CROSBY, STILLS, NASH & YOUNG

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Songs from
Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young
Dallas Taylor & Greg Reeves
Déjà vu
Carry On -
Teach Your Children -
Cut My Hair -
Helpless -
Déjà vu -
Our House -
4 + 20 -
Country Girl
Everybody I Love You -
CARRY ON

Words and Music by
STEPHEN STILLS

Guitar → D
(Capo up
1 fret) →

Keyboard → Eb

Repeat 4 times:

Db (C7) Db (Ab)

One morning I woke up

and I knew you were really gone.

A new day,

a new way, and new eyes
(to see the dawn).

Gone you way I'll go mine
And Carry On—
Repeat section 3 times

Carry On love is coming.

love is coming to us all.

Where are you going now, my love?

Where will you be tomorrow? Will you bring me hap-
- pliness? Will you bring me sorrow? Are they questions of a thousand dreams What you do and what you see

Lover, can you talk to me?

Last time repeat last 4 measures and fade.

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. The sky is clearing and the night has cried enough
The sun he comes, the world to soften up
Rejoice, rejoice, we have no choice but to carry on.

3. The fortunes of fables are able to see the stars,
Now witness the quickness with which we carry on
To sing the blues, you've got to live the dues and Carry On.

Girl, when I was on my own
Chasing you down
What was it made you run
Tryin' your best just to get around
The questions of a thousand dreams
What you do and what you see
Lover, can you talk to me?
TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

Intro
Guitar $D$
(Capo up 1 fret)

Keyboard $Eb$

Verse
$D$

$G$

$Ab$

You who are on the road Must have a code

That you can live by And
because the past is just a goodbye.

Bridge

Don't you ever ask them why If they told you, you will cry.

So just look at them and sigh.

And know they love you.
Verse 2. Teach Your Children well
Their father's hell
Will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by.

(To Bridge and Interlude)

Verse 3. And you, of the tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And so please help them with your youth
They seek the truth
Before they can die.

Verse 4. Teach your parents well
Their children's hell
Will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by.

(To Bridge and Coda)
HELPLESS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Intro.

D  A  G

There is a town in north Ontar-i-o,
With dream-comfort mem-ory to

G

spare,
and in my mind I
still need a place to go,

D  A  G

All—my chang-es were there,
eyes leave us

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Bridge

Help-less, Help-less, Help-less,
Ba-by can you hear me

now?
The chains are locked and tied a-cross the door,

Ba-by, sing with me some-how.

Coda
Repeat and fade

D.S.®

Help-less, Help-less, Help-less.

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
   Yellow moon on the rise,
   Big birds flying across the sky,
   Throwing shadows on our eyes.
   (To Bridge)

3. Repeat 2nd Verse
CUT MY HAIR

Intro.

*Am  
G  
D  

*Am  
G  
D  

Al-most  Cut My Hair

It hap-pened just the oth-er
day,

It's get-tin'  kind   of long.

I could of said it was in my- way.

But I did-n't n' I won-der

*Guitarists: Tune low E to D.

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why— I feel like letting my freak flag fly And I feel,— like I owe it to someone.

2nd time repeat last 4 bars of this section, then go on.

When I finally get myself together
I'm gonna get down in that sunny southern weather
I'll find a place inside a laugh
Separate the wheat from the chaff
I feel like I owe it
to someone.

Additional Verse

2. Must be because I had the flu for Christmas
And I'm not feeling up to par
It increases my paranoia
Like lookin' in my mirror and seeing a police car
But I'm not giving in an inch to fear
'Cause I've promised myself this year
I feel like I owe it to someone.
If I had ever been here before I would probably know just what to do, don't you,
I'd probably know just how to deal,
with all of you.

For I feel like I been here before,
Feel...
like I been here before and you know it makes me wonder
what's goin' on, Oh, understand the ground, um

don't you wonder What's goin' on,
down under you
Ah, ba, da,

ba-da, ba-da, ba-da, da,

Da, da, da, da, da,
We have all been here before, we have all been here before.
Four And Twenty years ago I come into this life, the
son of a woman and a man who lived in strife. He was
tired, of being poor and he
wasn't into sell-in' door to door, And he
worked like the devil to be more.

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. A different kind of poverty, now upsets me so
Night after sleepless night, I walk the floor and want to know
Why am I so alone, where is my woman,
Can I bring her home? Have I driven her away?
is she gone?

3. Mornin' comes the sunrise, and I'm driven to my bed
I see that it is empty, and there's devils in my head
I embrace the many-colored beast, I grow weary of the torment
Can there be no peace, and I find myself just wishin'
That my life would simply cease.
I'll light the fire
You place the flowers in the vase that you bought today
Standing at the fire for hours and hours while I
Listen to you play your love songs all night long for me,

* Note to Guitarists: The chord frames in this song represent only the basic harmonies. We advise you to study the piano part for the beautiful bass and innerlines.

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Our House is a very, very, very fine house with
two cats in the yard, Life used to be so hard,
now everything is easy 'cause of you.

Last time to Final Ending

ooo wa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
2. Come to me now,
   And rest your head for just five minutes
   Everything is done
   Such a cozy room
   The windows are illuminated
   By the evening sunshine through them
   Fiery gems for you, only for you.
Mildly

Guitar —— Am
(Capo up
3 frets)

Am

Cm

Am7

D

D

Am

D

Am7

D

Am

D

Cm

Am

Cm

Am7

D

Cm

Am

Cm

Am7

D

Wind-ing paths through ta-bles and glass first fall was new,

Now watch the

sum-mer pass so close to you,

Too late to keep the change, Too late to pay,

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No time to stay the same, Too young to leave,

No pass out sign on the door set me thinking

Are waitresses paying the price of their winking,

While stars sit in bars and decide what they're drinking,
They drop by to die 'cause it's faster than sinking,

Too late to keep the change, Too late to pay,

No time to stay the same, Too young to leave,
Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later,
She did the things that we both did before, now, but who gave her,
If I could stand to see her crying I would tell her not to care.
When she learns of all your ly-in' will she join you
there,  

Country Girl

think you're pretty,  

Got to make you understand,  

Have no lovers in the city,  

Let me be your

Repeat and fade

country man.  

Got to make you understand _
EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU

Words and Music by
STEPHEN STILLS and NEIL YOUNG

D 0 0 0
A 0 0 0
D 0 0 0
A 0 0 0
E 0 0 0

D 0 0 0
A 0 0 0
E 0 0 0

D 0 0 0
A 0 0 0
E 0 0 0

A 0 0 0
D 0 0 0
A 0 0 0

Know you've got to run,

Know you've got to hide,

Still there is a great light,

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ing deep within your eyes,

Open up, open up, baby, let me in.

You expect for me to love you When you

hate yourself, my friend. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Ev'rybody I Love You,

Ev'rybody I do.
Though your heart is an anchor,

I need your love to get through.

ADDITIONAL VERSE

When I tell you I love you
You can believe that it's true
Everybody I love you
Everybody I do.
CARRY ON

words and music by

STEPHEN STILLS

One morning I woke up and I knew you were really gone.
   A new day, a new way,
   And new eyes to see the dawn.
   Gone you way
   I'll go mine and carry on.
The sky is clearing and the night has cried enough
   The sun he comes the world to soften up.
Rejoice, rejoice, we have no choice but to carry on.
The fortunes of fables are able to see the stars,
Now witness the quickness with which we carry on
To sing the blues, you've got to live the dues
   And carry on.
   Carry on love is coming,
   Love is coming to us all.
Where are you going now my love?
   Where will you be tomorrow?
Will you bring me happiness?
   Will you bring me sorrow?
Are the questions of a thousand dreams
What you do and what you see
   Lover, can you talk to me?
Girl, when I was on my own
   Chasing you down
What was it made you run
Tryin' your best just to get around
The questions of a thousand dreams
What you do and what you see
   Lover, can you talk to me?

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TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

words and music by

GRAHAM NASH

You who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a good-bye.
Teach your children well
Their father's hell
Will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you will cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you.
And you, of the tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And so please help them with your youth
They seek the truth
Before they can die.
Teach your parents well
Their children's hell
Will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks
The one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you.

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HELPLESS

words and music by
NEIL YOUNG

There is a town in north Ontario,
With dream comfort memory to spare,
And in my mind I still need a place to go,
All my changes were there.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

Leave us helpless, helpless, helpless,
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door,
Baby, sing with me somehow.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes,
Leave us helpless, helpless, helpless . . .

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CUT MY HAIR

words and music by

DAVID CROSBY

Almost cut my hair
It happened just the other day,
It's gettin' kind of long,
I could of said it was in my way, but I didn't
N' I wonder why I feel like letting my freak flag fly,
And I feel like I owe it to someone.
Must be because I had the flu for Christmas
And I'm not feeling up to par
It increases my paranoia
Like lookin' in my mirror and seeing a police car.
But I'm not giving in an inch to fear
'Cause I've promised myself this year
I feel like I owe it to someone.

When I fin'lly get myself together,
I'm gonna get down in that sunny southern weather
I'll find a place inside a laugh
Separate the wheat from the chaff
I feel like I owe it to someone.
DEJÀ VU

words and music by
DAVID CROSBY

If I had ever been here before
I would probably know just what to do, don't you,
If I ever had been here before
On another time around the wheel,
I would probably know just how to deal
With all of you.

For I feel like I been here before,
Feel like I been here before
And you know it makes me wonder what's goin' on,
Oh, under the ground, um, do ya know,
Don't you wonder, what's goin' on, down under you.

We have all been here before,
We have all been here before.
We have all been here before,
We have all been here before.
4 + 20

words and music by

STEPHEN STILLS

Four and twenty years ago, I come into this life
The son of a woman and a man who lived in strife
He was tired of being poor
And he wasn't into selling door to door
And he worked like the devil to be more.

A different kind of poverty now upsets me so
Night after sleepless night I walk the floor and want to know
Why am I so alone, where is my woman,
Can I bring her home? Have I driven her away? Is she gone?

Mornin' comes the sunrise and I'm driven to my bed
I see that it is empty and there's devils in my head
I embrace the many-colored beast, I grow weary of the torment
Can there be no peace, and I find myself just wishin'
That my life would simply cease.

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OUR HOUSE

words and music by
GRAHAM NASH

I'll light the fire
You place the flowers in the vase that you bought today.
Staring at the fire for hours and hours
While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me,
Only for me.
Come to me now,
And rest your head for just five minutes
Everything is done
Such a cozy room
The windows are illuminated by the evening sunshine through them
Only for you.
Our house is a very, very, very fine house
With two cats in the yard,
Life used to be so hard,
Now everything is easy, 'cause of you.
I'll light the fire
While you place the flowers in the vase that you bought today.

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EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU

words and music by
STEPHEN STILLS and NEIL YOUNG

Know you've got to run,
Know you've got to hide,
Still there is a great light
Lingering deep within your eyes.
Open up, open up, baby let me in.
You expect for me to love you
When you hate yourself, my friend.
La, la, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la.

Ev'rybody I love you,
Ev'rybody I do
Though your heart is an anchor,
I need your love to get through.

When I tell you I love you
You can believe that it's true.
Everybody I love you,
Everybody I do.
COUNTRY GIRL

words and music by
NEIL YOUNG

Winding paths through tables and glass
First fall was new
Now watch the summer pass so close to you,
   Too late to keep the change,
   Too late to pay,
   No time to stay the same
   Too young to leave,
No pass out sign on the door set me thinking
Are waitresses paying the price of their winking?
While stars sit in bars and decide what they're drinking,
They drop by to die 'cause it's faster than sinking,
   Too late to keep the change,
   Too late to pay,
   No time to stay the same,

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Too late to keep the change,
Too late to pay,
No time to stay the same,
Too young to leave.

Find out that now was the answer to answers that you gave later,
She did the things that we both did before, now,
But who forgave her.

If I could stand to see her crying I would tell her not to care,
When she learns of all your lyin' will she join you there?

Country Girl I think you're pretty,
Got to make you understand,
Have no lovers in the city,
Let me be your country man,
Got to make you understand...
SONGS

FROM

CROSBY, STILLS & NASH
SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES
MARRAKESH EXPRESS
GUINNEVERE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY
PRE-ROAD DOWNS
WOODEN SHIPS
LADY OF THE ISLAND
HELPlessly HOPING
LONG TIME GONE
49 BYE-BYES
LADY OF THE ISLAND

Words and Music by GRAHAM NASH

Slowly

Hold-ing you close, un-dis-turbed before a fire,
Brown-ness of your bod-y in the fire-glow
Wrapped a-round each oth-er in the
peep-ing sun,

pres-ure in my chest when you breathe,
cept the plac-es where the sun re-
Beams of sun-shine light the stage, the

you first ap-pear-ed, in af-ter-glow we lay,
I've just be-gun with you,

Let-ing my-self wan-der through the world in-side your eyes,

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know I'd like to stay here un-till
ev'-ry tear runs dry.

Fm7-5/C bass
Gm7-5/Db bass

Fm7
Gm7

Em
Fm

D. C. al φ
Coda

Em
Fm

Da da da da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da da da da

My Lady Of The Island.

Em
Fm

Da da da da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da da da da da da
Moderate Rock

I have kissed you
Felt dejected,
I wantin' you
But I have you
and you have me

so I'll miss you
as expected,
thoughts of work.
'cause I love you
cause you love me,
forever and we'll make it

on the road I'll be
you rejected all the
So I'll pray with
you, to stay with
too, Yeah!
work
Woo!

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Felt for-sak-en, you'll a-wak-en to the joys of liv-in'
El-e-vat-ed, you're e-lat-ed, 'cause I waited a year

hand in glove, And then I will lend you my will, if you're thinkin'
for you, what I'm thinkin'
and your days will be filled with love. then I'm gonna make my love to you, woh! Don't run, the time approaches,

hotels and midnight coach- es, Be sure to hide the roach- es...

Last time to final ending

Final Ending
Intro.  G  Dm  G  Dm

Look - ing at the world through the sun - set in your eyes,
Sweep - ing cob - webs from the edg - es of my mind,
Take the train from Cas - a Blanc - a go - ing south.

Travel - ing the train through clear Mor - oc - can skies
Had to get a - way to see what we could find,
Blow - ing smoke rings from the cor - ners of my mouth.
Ducks, and pigs, and chick - ens call,
Hope the days that lie a - head
Col - ored cot - tons hang in the air,

Last time

An - i - mal car - pet wall to wall A - bring us back to where they've led
mer - i - can la - dies five - foot tall in lis - ten not to what's been said to
char - ming co - bras in the square, striped djel - le - bas we can wear at
blue. you. home.

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 Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press.

Wouldn't you know we're riding, on the Marra-kesh ex-press-ly tak-ing me to Mar-ra-kesh. All a-board the train, All a-board the train!

I've been sav-in' all my mon-ey just to take you there.

I smell the gar-den in your hair.

D.S. & al Coda
Wouldn't you know we're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press.

Wouldn't you know you're riding on the Marra-kesh Ex-press they're taking me to Marra-kesh.

me to Marra-kesh. All on board the train, All on board the train, All on board!

G(singl e note) Repeat and fade
It's getting to the point where
I'm no fun any more.

Sometimes it hurts so
badly I must cry out loud
I am

tse - ly.
I am yours, you are mine, you are
what you are you make it hard

1. When playing from D.S. G7 go to Bridge

2. D

Additional Verses

2. Remember what we've said, and done, and felt about each other
Oh babe, have mercy,
Don't let the past remind us of what we are not now.
I am not dreaming.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are.
And you make it hard

3. Something inside is telling me that
I've got your secret. Are you still listening?
Fear is the lock, and laughter the key to your heart.
And I love you.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are.
And you make it hard,
And you make it hard.
Tear-ing your self a-
way from me now, you are free__
I am

cry-ing.
This does not mean__ I don't

love you, I do__ That's for-ev-er,
Yes, and for
always

I am yours,

you are mine,

You are what

you are.

You make it hard.

Bridge

And you make it hard, and you make it hard,

and you make it hard,
Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon,
Tuesday mornin', Please be gone I'm tired of you.

What have you got to lose?

Can I tell it like it is?
Listen to me baby

It's my heart that's a sufferin', it's dyin' and that's what I have to
1. Chestnut brown canary, ruby-throated
2. Voices of the angels, ring around the
3. Lacy lilt ing lyrics, losing love la-

sparrow, sing a song don't be long,_
moonlight, asking me, said she so free,_
menting, change my life, make it right,_

thrill me to the mar row,
how can you catch the sparrow?
be my lady,
[Music notation with chords and lyrics]

Coda  
D7  
G  
D7  
G  
D7  
G  
D  

Repeat 3 times

G  
Am  
Em  
C  
D  
G  
Am  
Em  
C  
D

Repeat 8 times

Do do do do, do do do do do, do do do do do, do do do do, do do do do,
Guinnevere
had green eyes,
like yours. Mi'lady like yours. When

she'd walk down through the garden, in the morning after

it rained.

Peacocks wandered aimlessly underneath an
orange tree.

Why can't she see me?

Bridge

As she turns her gaze

down the slope to the harbor
Bm
Em

where I lay,  Anchored for a day...

Final Ending
Em

Bm7
Am7
Bm

Bm
A sus4
Em

Repeat and fade

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. Guinnevere drew pentagrams like yours,
   Mi'lady, like yours.
   Late at night when she thought that no one
   Was watching at all.
   On the wall.
   She shall be free.
   
   (To Bridge)

3. Guinnevere had golden hair, like yours,
   Mi'lady, like yours.
   Streaming out when we'd ride through the warm wind
   Down by the bay, yesterday.
   Seagulls circle endlessly, I sing in silent harmony,
   We shall be free.
WOODEN SHIPS

Words and Music by
DAVID CROSBY and STEPHEN STILLS

* G
(D bass) A G D Em
G 000 D 000

G 0 0 0 G 0 0 0

Em 0 0 0

G (D bass) A G Em
G 0 0 0 G 0 0 0

G (D bass) A G Em Am
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Em Am Em

If you smile at me I will

* Guitarists: Tune low E string to D.

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Am 0 0  Em 0 0 0
un-der-stand, 'cause that is some-thing  
ev'-ry-bod-y ev'-ry-where does in the
Em 0 0

Am 0 0  Em 0 0
same lan-guage.

Am 0 0  Em 0 0
I can see by your coat, my friend, you're from the

Am 0 0  Em 0 0
oth-er side. There's just one thing I've got to know, can you

Am 0 0  Em 0 0

Am 0 0 0 0
tell me please, who won?
Say, can I have some of your purple berries?

Yes, I've been eating them for six or seven weeks now, haven't got sick once. Probably keep us both alive.

Wooden ships on the water very free,

Easy you know the way it's supposed to be.
And it's a fair wind, blowin' warm out of the south over my shoulder.

Guess I'll set a course and go.

Additional Verses

2. Horror grips us as we watch you die.
   All we can do is echo your anguished cries.
   Stare as all human feelings die,
   We are leaving, you don't need us.

3. Go take a sister, then, by the hand.
   Lead her away from this foreign land.
   Far Away, where we might laugh again.
   We are leaving, you don't need us.
Intro.

Words and Music by STEPHEN STILL

Helplessly Hoping her harlequin hovers near
by awaiting a word Gasp ing at glimpses of

gen tle true spirit he runs, Wishing he could fly. On ly to
trip at the sound of good-bye.

They are one person, They are two alone,— They are

three together, They are for each other.

Last time to Final Ending

Final Ending

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and
Wonders at the empty place inside
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams
He worries, did he hear a good-bye? Or even hello?

3. Stand by the stairway, you'll see something
Certain to tell you confusion has its cost.
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers,
Saying she is lost, and choking on hello.
LONG TIME GONE

Words and Music by
DAVID CROSBY

Moderately

It's been a long time comin'

long time com-in'

It's goin' to be a long time

Time Gone.

And it appears to be a long time

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

It appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

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And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,

And it appears to be a long time,
Turn, turn any corner.
Hear,
you must hear what the people say,
You know there's something that's goin' on around here, that
surely, surely, surely won't stand the light of day.
It's been a long time

comin'

It's goin' to be a Long Time

Gone.

But you know,

the darkest hour.

always,

always just before the dawn.

And it ap
pears to be a long, appears to be a long...

pears to be a long, appears to be a long...

time, such a long, long, long, long time before the

dawn...

ADDITIONAL VERSE

2. Speak out, you got to speak out against the madness, you got to speak your mind, if you dare.
But don't try to get yourself elected, If you do you had better cut your hair.
'Cause it appears to be too long, appears to be too long, appears to be a long
Time, before the dawn.
49 BYE-BYES

Words and Music by STEPHEN STILLS

Guitar → A
(Capo up 2 frets)
Keyboard → B

1. Forty nine reasons all in a line—
2. Drifting with my lady, we're oldest of friends—
3. Now it's over, they left in the spring—

All of them Need a little
Her and the

good ones,
work—or there's
drift—er, lookin' for

All of them of them lies,

Steady girl, be—my world—Till the drift—er come—

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now she's gone
I let that man play his hand

I let them go, how was I to know?

I'm down on my knees, nobody left to please

Bridge

On my knees, feeling wrong

My mind's gone, oh
Bye, bye, baby, bye, bye, baby, Write

if you think of it, maybe.

Know I love you,

Go if it means that much to you.

Hey, but you can run, baby; If the

feeling's wrong before too long it's crazy. And you're
trapped, babe, and you know that's not where it's at, babe. You're just

see-in' things through a cat's eye, baby; That's not my old-

dy. Come on and tell me, baby, you better tell me, ba-

by, Who do you, who do you love? Time

will tell us who is trying to
sell us.

Bye, bye,

baby,

Write if you think of it,

maybe.

Hey, but you can run, baby. If the

feeling's wrong, before too long, it's crazy. And you'll try_

babe, and you'll know that's not where it's at._babe. You're just
YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY

Words and Music by STEPHEN STILLS

Bright tempo

In the morn-
in' when you rise Do you

think of me, and how you left me cry - in'? Are you think-
in' of tel-e-phones, and

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You Don't Have To Cry, I said cry, my baby.

You Don't Have To Cry, I said cry, my baby.

You Don't Have To Cry, In the morn-
LADY OF THE ISLAND

words and music by
GRAHAM NASH

Holding you close, undisturbed before a fire,
The pressure in my chest when you breathe in my ear;
We both knew this would happen when you first appeared,
My Lady Of The Island.

The brownness of your body in the fireglow,
Except the places where the sun refused to go.
Our bodies were a perfect fit,
In afterglow we lay,
My Lady Of The Island.

Letting myself wander through the world inside your eyes,
You know I'd like to stay here until ev'ry tear runs dry.

My Lady Of The Island . . .

Wrapped around each other in the peeping sun,
Beams of sunshine light the stage, the red light's on.
I never want to finish what I've just begun with you,
My Lady Of The Island.

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PRE-ROAD DOWNS

words and music by
GRAHAM NASH

I have kissed you, so I'll miss you,
On the road I'll be wantin' you.
But I have you 'cause I love you,
And you have me 'cause you love me, too. Yeah!

Felt forsaken, you'll awaken
To the joys of livin' hand in glove.
And then I will lend you my will,
And your days will be filled with love.

Don't run, the time approaches,
Hotels and midnight coaches,
Be sure to hide the roaches.

Felt dejected, as expected,
You rejected all the thoughts of work.
So I'll pray, with you,
To stay with me forever, and we'll make it work. Wo.

Elevated, you're elated,
'Cause I waited a year for you,
If you're thinkin' what I'm thinkin',
Then I'm gonna make my love to you, Wo.

Don't run, the time approaches,
Hotels and midnight coaches,
Be sure to hide the roaches.

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MARRAKESH EXPRESS

words and music by
GRAHAM NASH

Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes,
Traveling the train through clear Moroccan skies
   Ducks, and pigs, and chickens call,
   Animal carpet wall to wall
   American ladies five foot tall in blue.
Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind,
Had to get away to seek what we could find.
   Hope the days that lie ahead
   Bring us back to where they’ve led.
   Listen to what’s been said to you:
Wouldn’t you know we’re riding on the Marrakesh Express.
Wouldn’t you know we’re riding on the Marrakesh
   Expressly taking me to Marrakesh.
   All aboard the train,
   All aboard the train!
I’ve been saving all my money just to take you there,
   I smell the garden in your hair.
   Take the train from Casablanca going south,
   Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my mouth.
   Colored cottons hang in the air,
   Charming cobras in the square,
   Striped djellebas we can wear at home.
Wouldn’t you know we’re riding on the Marrakesh Express.
Wouldn’t you know you’re riding on the Marrakesh Express
   They’re taking me to Marrakesh.
Wouldn’t you know we’re riding on the Marrakesh Express.
Wouldn’t you know you’re riding on the Marrakesh Express,
   They’re taking me to Marrakesh.
   All on board the train,
   All on board the train!
   All on board!
SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES

words and music by

STEPHEN STILL

It's getting to the point where I'm no fun any more.
    I am sorry.
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must cry out loud
    I am lonely.
I am yours, you are mine,
You are what you are, you make it hard.
Remember what we've said, and done, and felt about each other
    Oh babe, have mercy.
Don't let the past remind us of what we are not now.
    I am not dreaming.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are.
    And you make it hard.
Tearing yourself away from me now, you are free.
    I am crying
This does not mean I don't love you, I do,
    That's forever, yes and for always.
I am yours, you are mine,
You are what you are, You make it hard.

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Something inside is telling me that
I've got your secret. Are you still listening?
Fear is the lock, and laughter the key to your heart.
And I love you.
I am yours, you are mine, you are what you are.
And you make it hard,
And you make it hard.

Friday evening, Sunday in the afternoon,
What have you got to lose?
Tuesday mornin', please be gone I'm tired of you.
What have you got to lose?
Can I tell it like it is?
Listen to me baby.
It's my heart that's a suffering, and that's what I have to lose.

I've got an answer, I'm going to fly away,
What have I got to lose?
Will you come to see me Thursdays and Saturdays?
What have you got to lose?

Chestnut brown canary, ruby throated sparrow,
Sing a song, don't be long, thrill me to the marrow.
Voices of the angels, ring around the moonlight,
Asking me, said she so free, how can you catch the sparrow?

Lacy lilting lyrics losing love lamenting,
Change my life, make it right,
Be my lady.
GUINNEVERE

words and music by
DAVID CROSBY

Guinnevere had green eyes like yours,
Mi'lady like yours.
When she'd walk down through the garden,
   In the morning after it rained.
Peacocks wandered aimlessly underneath an orange tree.
   Why can't she see me?
Guinnevere drew pentagrams like yours,
Mi'lady like yours.
Late at night when she thought that no one
   Was watching at all
   On the wall
She shall be free
As she turns her gaze down the slope to the harbor
   Where I lay,
   Anchored for a day.
Guinnevere had golden hair like yours,
   Mi'lady, like yours.
Streaming out when we'd ride through the warm wind
   Down by the bay, yesterday.
Seagulls circle endlessly, I sing in silent harmony,
   We shall be free.

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WOODEN SHIPS

words and music by
DAVID CROSBY and STEPHEN STILLs

If you smile at me, I will understand
'Cause that is something everybody everywhere does
In the same language.
I can see by your coat, my friend,
You're from the other side.
There's just one thing I've got to know,
Can you tell me please, who won?
Say, can I have some of your purple berries?
Yes, I've been eating them for six or seven weeks now,
Haven't got sick once.
Prob'ly keep us both alive.

Wooden ships on the water, very free,
Easy you know the way it's supposed to be.
Silver people on the shore line let us be.
Talkin' 'bout very free and easy.

Horror grips us as we watch you die,
All we can do is echo your anguished cries,
Stare as all human feelings die,
We are leaving, you don't need us.

Go take a sister, then, by the hand,
Lead her away from this foreign land
Far away, where we might laugh again.
We are leaving, you don't need us.

And it's a fair wind,
Blowin' warm out of the south
Over my shoulder.
Guess I'll set a course and go.

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HELPLESSLY HOPING

words and music by

STEPHEN STILLS

Helplessly hoping, her harlequin hovers nearby,
     Awaiting a word.
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit
     He runs, wishing he could fly,
Only to trip at the sound of good-bye.

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and
     Wonders at the empty place inside
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams,
    He worries, did he hear a good-bye? Or even hello?

    They are one person,
    They are two alone,
    They are three together,
    They are for each other.

Stand by the stairway, you'll see something
    Certain to tell you confusion has its cost.
Love isn't lying, it's loose in a lady who lingers,
    Saying she is lost, and choking on hello.

    They are one person,
    They are two alone,
    They are three together,
    They are for each other.

---

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YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY

words and music by
STEPHEN STILLs

In the mornin' when you rise
Do you think of me, and how you left me cryin'?
Are you thinkin' of telephones and managers,
And where you got to be at noon?
You are living a reality
I left years ago; it quite nearly killed me.
In the long run it will make you cry,
Make you crazy n' old before your time.
And the difference between you and me,
I won't argue right or wrong.
But I have time to cry, my baby.
You don't have to cry,
I said cry, my baby.
You don't have to cry, I said cry, my baby
You don't have to cry.

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49 BYE-BYES

words and music by
STEPHEN STILLS

Forty nine reasons all in a line
All of them good ones, all of them lies.
Drifting with my lady, we're oldest of friends
Need a little work and there's fences to mend.
Steady girl, be my world.
Till the drifter come, now she's gone.
I let that man play his hand,
I let them go, how was I to know?
I'm down on my knees, nobody left to please.
Now it's over, they left in the spring.
Her and the drifter, lookin' for beautiful things.
Steady girl, be my world.
Till the drifter come, now she's gone.
I let that man play his hand,
I let them go, how was I to know?
I'm down on my knees, nobody left to please.
On my knees, feeling wrong.
My mind's gone, oh

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Bye, bye, baby, bye, bye, baby,
Write, if you think of it, maybe.
Know I love you, go if it means that much to you.
Hey, but you can run, baby;
If the feeling's wrong before too long it's crazy.
And you're trapped, babe,
And you know that's not where it's at, babe.
You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby;
That's not my old lady.
Come on and tell me, baby, you better tell me baby,
Who do you, who do you love?
Time will tell us who is trying to sell us.
Bye, bye, baby,
Write if you think of it, maybe.
Hey, but you can run, baby.
If the feeling's wrong, before too long it's crazy.
And you'll try babe, and you'll know that's not where it's at babe.
You're just seein' things through a cat's eye, baby;
That's not my old lady.
Come and tell me, baby, you'd better tell me baby,
Who do you, who do you love?
LONG TIME GONE

words and music by

DAVID CROSBY

It's been a long time comin'
It's goin' to be a long time gone.
And it appears to be a long, appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long time,
Yes, a long, long, long, long time
Before the dawn.

Turn, turn any corner.
Hear, you must hear what the people say,
You know there's something that's goin' on here,
That surely, surely, surely won't stand the light of day.
And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long time,
Such a long, long, long, long time before the dawn.

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Speak out, you got to speak out against
The madness, you got to speak your mind,
If you dare.
But don't try to get yourself elected.
If you do you had better cut your hair.
'Cause it appears to be too long,
Appears to be too long,
Appears to be a long time,
Before the dawn.

It's been a long time comin',
It's goin' to be a long time gone.
But you know, the darkest hour,
Always, always just before the dawn.

And it appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long,
Appears to be a long time,
Such a long, long, long, long time before the dawn.
## COMPLETE CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CARRY ON</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COUNTRY GIRL</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CUT MY HAIR</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DÉJÀ VU</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EVERYBODY I LOVE YOU</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 + 20</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49 BYE-BYES</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GUINNEVERE</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HELPLESS</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HELPLESSLY HOPING</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LADY OF THE ISLAND</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LONG TIME GONE</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MARRAKESH EXPRESS</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OUR HOUSE</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRE-ROAD DOWNS</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUITE: JUDY BLUE EYES</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEACH YOUR CHILDREN</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WOODEN SHIPS</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>