Best of Guns N' Roses

10 Great Songs Including:

Sweet Child O' Mine • November Rain
Patience • Welcome To The Jungle
GUNS N' ROSES
BEST OF
GNR
CONTENTS

4
November Rain

15
Sweet Child O’Mine

22
Patience

26
14 Years

31
Welcome To The Jungle

43
Civil War

48
Estranged

61
Paradise City

70
Yesterdays

74
Don’t Cry (Original)
When I look into your eyes, I can see a love restrained.

But darlin', when I hold you, don't you know I feel the same?
Dm

Noth-in' lasts forever, and we both know hearts can change.

C  Csus4  C

And it's hard to hold a candle in the cold November rain.

G  C  Csus4  C

We've been through this such a long, long time just tryin' to kill the pain.

Fmaj7  Dm9

But lovers always come and lovers always go an
no one's really sure who's lettin' it go today, walkin' away.

we could take the time to lay it on the line, I could rest my head just knowin' that you were mine.

all mine. So if you want to love me, then darlin' don't refrain.

or I'll just end up walkin' in the cold November rain.
Do you need some time on your own?

Do you need some time all alone? Ooh, everybody needs some time on their own. Ooh, don't you know you need some time all alone?

I know it's hard to keep an open heart.

When even friends seem out to harm you.

But if you could heal a bro—
Sometimes I need some time on my own.
Sometimes I need some time all alone.
Ooh, everybody needs some time on their own.

Ooh, don't you know you need some time all alone?

F  G  C  Dm
G  F  C  Dm
C  G  F  Dm
F  G  C  Dm
And when your fears subside,
and shadows still remain,
C  C sus4  C  Dm
So nev - er mind the dark-

G
ness. We still can find a-way.

C  C sus4  C  Dm  G
Noth-in' lasts for-ev-er, e-ven cold No - vem - ber rain.

C  G/B  Am  G  F
C  G/B  Am  G
You're not the only one.

Don't ya think that you need somebody?

Everybody needs somebody

You're not the only one.

You're not the only one.

Ev'rybody needs somebody.

rit.
1. She's got a smile that it seems to me reminds me of childhood memories, where everything was as fresh

2. See additional lyrics.
Now and then when I see her face she takes me away to that special place, and if I stared too long. I'll probably break down and cry.
Chorus

A

C

D

Whoa, whoa, sweet child o' mine.

A

C

D5 sfr.

To Coda

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love o' mine.

D

C

1. G

D

2. G

D.S. al Coda
E5  F♯5  G5

Where do we go?

Where do we go now?

Where do we go?

C  D  G  E5  F♯5  G5

Where do we go?

Ah.

Play 4 times
(w/vocal ad lib)

A5  C  D  G

Where do we go now?

Where do we go?
Additional Lyrics

2. She's got eyes of the bluest skies, as if they thought of rain.
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain.
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide,
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by. (To Chorus)
Patience

Words and Music by W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin, Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

Moderately slow, in 2

1. Shed a tear 'cause I'm miss-in' you,
   I'm still al-right to smile.

2. See additional lyrics

Girl, I think about you every day.

now.

Was a time when I

wasn't sure, but you set my mind at ease.
There is no doubt you're in my heart now.

Said, woman, take it slow, it'll work itself out fine.

All we need is just a little patience.
Said, sugar, make it slow and we come together fine.

All we need is just a little patience.
Additional Lyrics

2. I sit here on the stairs 'cause I'd rather be alone.
   If I can't have you right now I'll wait, dear.
   Sometimes I get so tense but I can't speed up the time.
   But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider.

   Said, woman, take it slow and things will be just fine.
   You and I'll just use a little patience.
   Said, sugar, take the time 'cause the lights are shining bright.
   You and I've got what it takes to make it.
   We won't fake it, ah, I'll never break it 'cause I can't take it.

   Vocal ad lib:
   Little patience, mm, yeah, mm, yeah.
   Need a little patience, yeah.
   Just a little patience, yeah.
   Some more patience.
   I been walkin' the streets at night
   Just tryin' to get it right.
   Hard to see with so many around.
   You know I don't like being stuck in the ground,
   And the streets don't change, but baby the name.
   I ain't got time for the game 'cause I need you.
   Yeah, yeah, but I need you, oo, I need you.
   Woh, I need you, oo, this time.
14 Years

Words and Music by Izzy Stradlin' and W. Axl Rose

Moderate Rock shuffle (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

1. I try and feel the sunshine, you bring the rain...

2. You try and hold me down... with your complaints...

3. You cry and moan and complain, you whine and tear...
Up to my neck in sorrow, the touch you bring

You just don't step inside to,
to fourteen years. So hard to keep

my own head... that's what I say and you know...
I've been the beggar...
I've played the thief...

I was the dog...

they all tried to beat.
But it's been
fourteen years of silence.

It's been
fourteen years of pain.
It's been
fourteen years that are gone forever and I'll never have again.

well.

2nd time, D.C. al Coda
Oh, I tried to see it your way.

I tried to see it your way.

Additional Lyrics

2. Your stupid girlfriends tell you that I'm to blame.
   Well, they're all used-up has-beens, out of the game.
   This time I'll have the last word, you hear what I say?
   I tried to see it your way, it won't work today.

2nd Pre-chorus:
   You just don't step inside to 14 years.
   So hard to keep my own head... that's what I say.
   You know... I've been the dealer... hangin' on your street.
   I was the dog... they all tried to beat. (To Chorus)

3. Bullshit and contemplation, gossip's their trade.
   If they knew half the real truth, what would they say?
   Well, I'm past the point of concern, it's time to play.
   These last 4 years of madness sure put me straight.

3rd Pre-chorus:
   Don't get back 14 years in just one day.
   So hard to keep my own head. Just go away.
   You know... just like a hooker, she said, "Nothin's for free."
   Oh, I tried to see it your way.
   I tried to see it your way.
Welcome To The Jungle

Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{f}} = 104 \)

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

\[ \text{B5} \]

\[ \text{A5} \]

\[ \text{G5} \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

\[ \text{B5} \]

\[ \text{A5} \]

\[ \text{E5} \]

\[ \text{D} \]

\[ \text{A} \]
1. Welcome to the jungle, we got fun 'n' games.

2.3. See additional lyrics

We got ev'-ry-thing you want, honey, we know the names. We are the
people that can find whatever you may need.

If you got the money, honey, we got your disease.

Welcome to the jungle. Watch it bring you to your
sha na na na na na na na na na knees,

Uh, ah.
I wanna watch you bleed.

I wanna hear you scream!
I'm gonna watch you bleed!

Bridge

And when you're high

you never ever want to come down,
G 3000
F G 3000
F A5

![Music notation image](image_url)

down, _
so down, _
so down.

E7

Yeah!

Now!
You know where you are?

You're in the jungle, baby!

You're gonna die!

In the jungle. Welcome to the jungle. Watch it bring you to your
sha na na na na na na na na na na knees,

In the jungle. Welcome to the jungle. Feel my, oh, my, my,

my serpentine.

Jungle. Welcome to the jungle. Watch it bring you to your
2. Welcome to the jungle, we take it day by day.
   If you want it, you're gonna bleed, but it's the price you pay.
   And you're a very sexy girl who's very hard to please.
   You can taste the bright lights, but you won't get them for free.
   In the jungle, Welcome to the jungle.
   Feel my, my, my serpentine.
   I wanna hear you scream!

3. Welcome to the jungle, it gets worse here every day.
   You learn to live like an animal in the jungle where we play.
   If you got a hunger for what you see, you'll take it eventually,
   You can have anything you want, but you better not take it from me.
   In the jungle, Welcome to the jungle.
   Please no na na na na knees, knees.

Additional Lyrics
Moderately slow

Em

G

mp

Em

G

D/F♯

Em

G

Look at your young men fighting.
Look at the hate we're breeding.

Look at your women crying.
Look at the fear we're feeding.

Look at your young men dying,
Look at the lives we're leading,

the way they've always done before...
the way we've always done before...

* Recorded a half step lower.

Copyright © 1990 Guns N' Roses Music (ASCAP)
A5    Asus4    A7(no3rd)

My hands are tied.

The billions shift from side to side, and the

For all I've seen has changed my mind, but still the

E5    G    D/F

wars go on with brain-washed pride for the love of God and our human rights, and

wars go on as the years go by with no love of God or human rights, and cause

E5    G    D

all these things are swept aside by bloody hands time can't deny and are

all these dreams are swept aside by bloody hands of the hypnotized and are
washed away by your genocide. And history hides the lies of our civil wars.
carry the cross of homicide. And history bears the scars of our civil wars.

D'you wear a dim.

black armband when they shot the man who said, "Peace could last forever"? And in my

first memories they shot Kennedy and I went numb when I learned to see. So I
G  Bm  Em
never fell... for Vietnam, we got the wall of D.C. to remind us all... that you

G  Bm  Em  C  D

can't trust freedom when it's not in your hands... when ev'rybody's fightin' for their promised land... and
cresc.

Chorus

G  Bm  Em
I don't need... your civil war.

G  Bm  Em  C  D

It feeds the rich... while it buries the poor.
Your power hungry, sellin' soldiers in a human gro-c'ry store, ain't that fresh!

I don't need your civil war.

Look at the shoes you're filling,
Look in the doubt we've wallowed.

Look at the blood we're spill ing,
Look at the leaders we've followed.

Look at the world we've killing,
Look at the lives we've swallowed,

The way we've always done before,
And I don't want to hear no more.

D.S. (repeat Chorus) and fade

2nd time, D.S. al Coda
Estranged

Moderately slow

Gm7

When you're talk-in' to your-self

and no-body's

C

home.

Gm7

you can fool your-self.

C

You came in this world a-lone.

Gm7

C

mf

* Recorded a half step lower.

Copyright © 1991 Guns N' Roses Music (ASCAP)
So nobody ever told you, baby, how it was gonna be.

What'll happen to you, baby? Guess we'll have to wait and see.
Old at heart, but I'm only
Young at heart, and it gets so

twent-ty-eight. And I'm much too young to let love break my
hard to wait when no one I know can seem to help me

N.C.
heart.  
now.  
Young at heart, but it's get-ting  
Old at heart, but I must-n't  
much too late  
hes-i-tate  

Eb
maj7  
N.C.  
to find our-selves so far a-
part.  
if I'm to find my own way  

mf  
I don't know how— you're s'posed to find me late-
ly.  

F5  
G5  
And what more could you ask from me?
How could you say that I never needed you,
when you took every-thing,
said, you took every-thing from me?

out. Still talk-in' to my-self and no-bod-y's home.
So nobody ever told us, baby, how it was gonna be.

So what'll happen to us, baby, guess we'll have to wait and see.
1. When I find all of the reasons
2.3. See additional lyrics

sons, maybe I'll find another way, find another day.

With all the changing seasons of my life, maybe I'll get it

1. G F 2. G F C

right next time.

for?
'Cause I see the storm is getting closer,
I knew the storm was getting closer,

er, er,
and the waves, they get so high.

Seems every thing we've ever known's here.
But every thing we've ever known's here.

Why must it drift away and die?
I never wanted it to
I'll never find anyone to replace you.
Guess I'll have to make it through this time,
Oh, this time
Additional Lyrics

2. An now that you've been broken down,
   Got your head out of the clouds,
   You're back down on the ground.
   And you don't talk so loud,
   An you don't walk so proud anymore,
   And what for?

3. Well, I jumped into the river
   Too many times to make it home.
   I'm out here on my own,
   An drifting all alone.
   If it doesn't show, give it time
   To read between the lines.
Paradise City

Words and Music by
W. Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin',
Duff "Rose" McKagan and Steven Adler

Moderately \( \frac{1}{4} = 104 \)

Fadd9
C
G

Take me down to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty.

Fadd9
C
G

Oh, won't you please take me home.
1. Just a urchin liv'in' under the street. I'm a hard case that's tough to beat. I'm your
2.3.4. See additional lyrics

char - i - ty case, so buy me something to eat. I'll pay you at another time.

1. N.C.

Take it to the end of the line.

2. N.C.

Ev'-ry-bod-ya's do-in' their time.
Take me down to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty.

Oh, won't you please take me home, yeah, yeah.

Take me down to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty.

Take me home.
Tell me who ya gonna believe?

Take me down to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty.

Take me home, yeah, yeah.

Oh, won't you please take me home.
Yeah.

(Lead gtr. ad lib)

G5

Bb5      G5

C5      Bb5

G5

Bb5      G5

F5      C5      Bb5

A5

C5      A5

D5      C5
home.

Take me home to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty. Take me home, yeah, yeah.

Oh, won't you please take me home.
Additional Lyrics

2. Ragz to richez, or so they say.
   Ya gotta keep pushin’ for the fortune and fame.
   It’s all a gamble when it’s just a game.
   Ya treat it like a capital crime.
   Everybody’s doin’ their time. (To Chorus)

3. Strapped in the chair of the city’s gas chamber,
   Why I’m here I can’t quite remember.
   The surgeon general says it’s hazardous to breathe.
   I’d have anothe cigarette but I can’t see.
   Tell me who ya gonna believe? (To Chorus)

4. Captain America’s been torn a part.
   Now he’s a court jester with a broken heart.
   He said, “Turn me around and take me back to the start.”
   I must be losin’ my mind. “Are you blind?”
   I’ve seen it all a million times. (To Chorus)
Yesterdays

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

Moderately slow Rock

This Arrangement © 1993 Guns N' Roses Music/Virgin Music, Inc./West Arkeen Music/
Time just fades the pages in my book of memories...

Ooh, yesterday's got nothin' for me...

Yesterday's got nothin' for me.

Got nothin' for
Additional Lyrics

2. Prayers in my pocket
   And no hand in destiny.
   I'll keep on movin' along.
   With no time to plant my feet.
   'Cause yesterday's got nothin' for me.
   Old pictures that I'll always see.
   Some things could be better
   If we'd all just let them be. (To Chorus)

3. Yesterday there were so many things
   I was never shown.
   Suddenly this time I found
   I'm on the streets and I'm all alone.
   Yesterday's got nothin' for me.
   Old pictures that I'll always see.
   I ain't got time to reminisce
   Old novelties. (To Chorus)
**Don’t Cry (Original)**

**Words and Music by**
Izzy Stradlin’ and W. Axl Rose

**Rock Ballad**

```
Am         Dm         G
---------   -------   ----
     |  |         |  |
 N.C.  |  |         |  |

mf  legato

with pedal
```

```
Am         Dm         G
---------   -------   ----
     |  |         |  |
 N.C.  |  |         |  |

Am
---------
     |  |
 N.C.  |  |

```

```
Am         Dm         G       C       G/B
---------   -------   -----   ----   ----
     |  |         |  |      |  |
 N.C.  |  |         |  |      |  |

Talk to me softly. There's something in your eyes.
```

```
Am         Dm         G       C       G/B
---------   -------   -----   ----   ----
     |  |         |  |      |  |
 N.C.  |  |         |  |      |  |

Don't hang your head in sorrow, and please don't cry.
```

* Recorded a half step lower.

Copyright © 1991 Guns N' Roses Music (ASCAP)
Am  Dm  G  C  G/B
I know how you feel inside. I've, I've been there before.

Am  Dm  G  C  N.C.
Something is changin' inside you, and don't you know.

F  G  Am
Don't you cry tonight. I still love you, baby.

F  G  Am
Don't you cry tonight.

F  G  C  G/B  Am  G
Don't you cry tonight. There's a heaven above you, baby.
And don't you cry to-night.

Give me a whisper, and give me a sigh.

Give me a kiss before you tell me good-bye.

Don't you take it so hard now, and please don't take it so bad.

I'll still be thinking of you and the times we had, baby.
And don't you cry to-night.

Don't you cry to-night. There's a heaven above you, baby.

And don't you cry to-night. And please remember

that I never lied. Oh, and please remember
how I felt inside now, honey. You gotta make it your own way.

but you'll be all right now, sugar. You'll feel better tomorrow.

come the morning light now, baby. And don't you cry tonight.

An don't you cry tonight.
Don't you ever cry
Baby, may be some day
And don't you cry
Don't you cry to-night
There's a heaven above you, baby
And don't you cry
Don't you cry to-night
BEST OF
GUNS N' ROSES

CIVIL WAR
DON'T CRY (ORIGINAL)
ESTRANGED
14 YEARS
NOVEMBER RAIN
PARADISE CITY
PATIENCE
SWEET CHILD O' MINE
WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE
YESTERDAYS

$18.95 S.