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JAZZMAN

Words and Music by
DAVID PALMER and CAROLE KING

Moderate Gm    Am7   Bb (C♭ Bass)

Lift me, won't you lift me

Gm   Abmaj7

above the old routine; Make it nice,

(B♭ Bass)   G Bass

play it clean, jazz man.

(B♭ Bass)   (G Bass)

Alto solo (clap)

3 times

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When the jazz man's testifying a faith-gospel kind of feelin', a touch
When the jazz man's significin', and the
fill a room with sadness as he fills

less man believes he can sing you into par-
of Georgia slide, a song of pure revi-
band is windin' low. It's the late night side of morn-
his horn with tears. He can cry like a fallen an-

adise or bring you to your knees. It's a
val and a style ing in the darkness of his soul. He can
gel when ris-

1. Bb (C Bass) G (A Bass)
oh lift me, won't you

lift me with every turn around;

play it sweetly, take me down, oh jazz man.

(clap)

Alto solo

Repeat and fade
UP ON THE ROOF

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

Slowly

When this old world starts get-ting me down—And peo-ple are just too much for me to
I come home feel-in' tired—And beat—I go up where the air is fresh and

face sweet.

I climb way up to the top of the stairs—And
I get a-way from the hust-ling crowds—And

(3rd time Instrumental)

all my cares just drift right into space.
all that rat race noise down in the street.

On the roof it's peace-
On the roof's the on-

At last the stars put on

-ful as can be
-ly place I know

And there the world be-low can't both-
er

And dar-ling you can share it all with

a show for free
Let me tell you now, when so. Oh, let's go up on the roof.
right smack dab in the middle of town. I found a paradise that's trouble
if this world starts getting you down, There's room enough for two up on the
proof. So roof, up on the roof.

Everything is all right up on the roof. Oh, come on, baby up on the roof,
WHAT A SWEET THING THAT WAS

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

Moderato

You said "hel-lo" and lon-"li-ness said good-bye then, I
soul was sweet, Your lips were warm and ten-der,

I

made me so glad that I al-most had to cry then,
I

wants-ed your kiss, I could-n't re-sist sur-ren-dar,

I

never be-lieved in love at first sight, But when you held me tight that
I could have sworn that vi-o-lins played, 'Cause when the rhy-thm swayed with

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night, I knew with you it wasn't a lie, Oh my, my,
you so near, I heard the sound of your sigh, Oh my, my,

my, my, my, my, WHAT A SWEET THING THAT WAS.
Your

my, my, my, my, WHAT A SWEET THING THAT WAS.

I heard you sigh-in'.
I felt like cryin'.

Solo

You weren't lying, no, no,

WHAT A SWEET THING THAT WAS.

And

then when I heard you whisper the word "forever", I
knew that we'd spend the rest of our lives together.

That feeling we shared was too much to bear, And when you said you cared, I swear, I felt that I was ready to die.

Oh my, my, my, my, my, my, what a sweet thing that was.
IT'S TOO LATE

Words by
TONI STERN

Music by
CAROLE KING

Slowly

1. Stayed in bed all morn-in' just to pass the time._ There's some-thin' wrong here, there can
be no deny'in'. One of us is chang-in' or may-be we've just stopped try-

2. used to be so eas-y liv-ing here with you; You were light and breez-y and I
knew just what to do. Now you look so un-hap-py and I feel like a fool._

3. There'll be good times again for me and you; But we just can't stay to-geth-er
Don't you feel it, too? Still I'm glad for what we had and how I once loved you.

And it's too late, ba-by now, it's too late._ Though we

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really did try to make it, Somethin' in-side has died and I can't hide

And I just can't fake it.

2. It And I just can't fake it. It's too late, baby, It's too late now, darlin', It's too late.
CHAINS

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

Moderately

CHAINS, My baby's got me locked up in chains,
well I can't break away from these chains.

And they ain't the kind,
Can't run around,
't cause I'm not free.

Woh, these chains of love
Woh, these chains of love

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1. I wanna tell you, pretty baby,
2. Please believe me when I tell you

1. I think you're fine.
2. Your lips look sweet.

1. I'd like to love you, But, darling, I'm imprisoned by these chains,
2. I'd like to kiss them, But I can't break away from all these chains,

my baby's got me
locked up in chains.  And they ain't the kind that you can see.

Woh, these chains of love.

got a hold on me. Yeah!

Repeat and fade out

Chains, chains of love.

Repeat and fade out

Chains of
WHERE YOU LEAD

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING and
TONI STERN

Moderato

Want-ing you the way I do,
If you're out on the road,

I on-ly want to be with you,
feeling lone-ly and so cold,

And I would go to the ends of the earth,
"Cause dar-lin', to me that's what you're worth.

All you got-ta do is call my name And I'll be there on the next train,

Where you lead I will fol-low,
An-y-where that you tell me to.

If you need,
anyone can keep me happy
You're the one who can
Where you lead

I will follow anywhere
that you tell me to.
If you need,

need me to be with you,
I will follow.
Oh,

Repeat and fade

Where you lead
Where you lead
Where you lead
Where you lead

Where You Lead - 3 - 3
CRYING IN THE RAIN

Words and Music by CAROLE KING and HOWARD GREENFIELD

Moderato

1. I'll never let you see the way my broken heart is hurtin' me.
   I've got my pride and I know how to hide all my tears in my eyes.

2. If I wait for cloudy skies You won't know the rain from the sorrow and pain,
   heartaches remain, I'll do my CRYING IN THE RAIN.

Raindrops fallin' from heaven could
never wash away my misery. But since we're not together I look for stormy weather to hide the tears I hope you'll never see.

Someday when my cryin's done, I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun. I may be a fool, but till then, darling you'll never see me complain. I'll do my crying in the rain.

Repeat 3 times FADE ON REPEAT
(You Make Me Feel Like)
A NATURAL WOMAN

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN, CAROLE KING and JERRY WEXLER

Moderately

I used to feel un-inspired
And when I

knew I'd have to face another day,
Lord, it made me feel so

tired.

Before the day I met you life was so un-

kind.

Your love was the key to my peace of mind 'Cause
you make me feel, you make me feel, You make me feel like a natural woman.
When my soul was in the lost and found You came along to claim it.
I didn't know just what was wrong with me
Till your kiss helped me name it.
Now I'm no longer doubtful of what I'm livin' for, 'Cause if I make you happy I don't need to do more. 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 a-

live! You make me feel, you make me feel.

You make me feel like a natural, natural woman. You make me

roll.
WILL YOU LOVE ME TOMORROW?

Moderate

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

1. To-night you're mine complete ly,
2. Is this a last ing trea sure,
3. I'd like to know that your love
you give your love—is love I can be
sweet—ly; sure?
plea—sure of.

to—night Can I
So tell me now_
the light believe

of love— is in your eyes.
and I won't ask a—gain.
Will you still love me tomorrow?

Tonight with words unspoken,
you say that I'm the only one,

but will my heart be
broken__ when the night__ meets the morning

Will you still love me tomorrow?

D.S.  al 3rd ending
and  Coda
HALFWAY TO PARADISE

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

Moderately Slow

I want to be your lover,
But your friend

is all I stay.
I'm only halfway to

Paradise,
So near yet so far away,
I long for
your lips to kiss my lips, But just when I think they may,
You leave me halfway to Paradise, So near yet so far away.
Be-in' close to you is almost heaven,
But see-in' you can do just so much. It
hurts me so to know your heart's a treasure. And that my heart
is forbidden to touch. So put your sweet lips
close to my lips. And tell me that's where they're gonna
stay. Don't leave me halfway to Paradise,

So near yet so far away.
I FEEL THE EARTH MOVE

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING

Moderato

\[ F \]

I feel the earth move under my feet; I feel the sky tumbling down;

\[ F \]

I feel my heart start to tremblin' when you're around.

\[ Cm7 \]

Ooh, baby, when I see your face mellow as the month of May,
Oh, darlin', I can't stand it when you look at me that way.

I feel the earth move under my feet; I feel the sky tumbling down;

I feel my heart start to tremblin' whenever you're around.

Ooh, darlin', when I'm near
you—And you tenderly call my name, I know that my emo-
tions Are something I just can't tame. I just got to have you,

baby. Aah! Aah! Yeah, I feel the

earth move under my feet; I feel the sky tum-bl-in' down, tum-bl-in' down— I feel the
Slowly (In Two)

TAPES...TRY

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING

My_

life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue, an

ev...er-lasting vision of the ever-changing

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view, a wond'rous woven magic in bits of blue and gold,

a tapestry to feel and see impossible to hold.

Once, amid the soft, silver

sadness in the sky, there came a man on a for-
tune, a - drift - er pass - ing by.
river rock and turned in - to a toad.
He
It

wore a torn and tattered cloth a - round his leath - ered hide.
seemed that he had fallen in - to some - one's wick - ed spell.

and a coat of man - y col - ors, yel - low
and I wept to see him suf - fer, though I

To Coda

green on either side.
didn't know him

He
moved with some uncertainty, as if he didn't know

just what he was there for, or where he ought to go.

Once he reached for something golden, hanging from a tree,

and his hand came down empty.
Coda

Well.
As I watched in sorrow, there

Suddenly appeared a figure, grey and
ghostly, beneath a flowing beard.

In times of deepest darkness, I've seen him dressed in
black. Now my tapestry's unraveling; he's come to take me back.

He's come to take me back.
SO FAR AWAY

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

Very Slow

So far away! Doesn't anybody stay in one place any more?

Long ago I reached for you and there you stood.

It would be so fine to see your face at my door.

Doesn't help to know you're just holding you again could only do me good.

How I wish I could, but you're so far away!

One more song about movin' along the highway;

Can't say much of anything that's new.

If I could only work this life out.
my way, I'd rather spend it be-in' close to you. But you're so

CODA
time away. Yeah, you're so far away!

Travel-in' a-round sure gets me down and lones-ly. Noth-in' else to do but close my

mind. I sure hope the road don't come to own me. There's

so man-y dreams I've yet to find. But you're so
SWEET SEASONS

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING and TONI STERN

Medium Rock Beat

Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose, and sometimes the blues get a

hold of you (ah) just when (ah) wondering, wondering if you have

made it.

But I'll have some kids and make my plans, and
I want to give it all that I've got,
I just don't want, I
I'll watch the seasons running away,
and I'll build me a life in the

I don't want to waste it,
open, a life in the country.

Talkin' 'bout

sweet seasons on my mind.
Sure does appeal to me!

You know we can get there easily,
just like a sailboat
sailin' on the sea.

sailin' on the sea. Talkin' 'bout

sweet, sweet, sweet season, talkin' 'bout

sweet, sweet, sweet seasons Talkin' 'bout

Repeat to fade Repeat to fade
IT’S GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME

Words and Music by
CAROLE KING and TONI STERN

Medium Rock Beat

It’s gonna take some time this time to get myself in shape.

I really fell out of line this time, I really missed the gate.

The birds on the telephone line, (next time) are cryin’ out to me, (next time) and
I won't be so blind next time, and I'll find some harmony. But, it's
go-ing to take some time this time, and I can't make de-mands.

But, like the young trees in the win-ter time, I'll learn how to bend.

Af-ter all the tears we've spent, how could we make a-mends?
So, it's one more round for experience and I'm on the road again, and it's going to take some time this time! But it's this time! Repeat to fade
ONE FINE DAY

Briskly \( \text{F} \) \( \text{Dm} \) \( \text{Bb} \)

1. One fine day you'll look at me,

2.3. (see additional lyrics)

and you will know our love was meant to be.

One fine day you're gonna want me for your
1. girl.

Bridge: Cm7 F/G Cm7 F Cm F6 Cm7 F/G Cm7

Though I know you're the kind of

2. girl.

boy who only wants to run a
round,

I'll keep waiting, and

some day darling, you'll come to me when you

cresc.

want to settle down, oh.

girl. One fine day,

oh, oh, one fine day
Verse 2:
The arms I long for will open wide,
And you'll be proud to have me walking right by your side.
One fine day you're gonna want me for your girl. (To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
One fine day we'll meet once more,
And then you'll want the love you threw away before.
One fine day you're gonna want me for your girl. (To Coda:)
THE LOCO-MOTION

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

Moderately

C'mon, baby, do

Ev'rybody's do-in' a brand new dance now.

C'mon, baby, do

The Loco-Motion.

I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now.

C'mon, baby, do

The Loco-Motion.

My little baby sister can

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do it with ease. It's easier than learnin' your A B C's. So come on, come on, do_

The Loco-Motion with me. You got ta swing your hips now. Come on

baby, jump up, jump back. Oh, well, I think you got the knack.

Now that you can do it, Let's make a chain now. Move a-round the floor in a Loco-Motion.
C'mon, baby, do-

chug-a-chug-a-mo-tion like a rail-road train, now.
Do it hold-in' hands if you get the no-tion.

The Lo-co-Mo-tion.

Do it nice and eas-y now, don't lose con-trol,
There's nev-er been a dance that's so eas-y to do.

A lit-tle bit of rythm and a lot of soul.

Come on, come on, do_ The Lo-co-mo-tion with
ev-en makes you hap-py when you're feel-in' blue.

So, come on, come on, do_ The Lo-co-mo-tion with

C'mon, baby, do_ The Lo-co-Mo-tion
C'mon, baby do_ The Lo-co-Mo-tion.

Repeat and fade out
My tears are fallin' 'Cause you're takin' her away,
And though it really hurts me so, There's some-thin' that I gotta say.

Moderately, with a beat

Take good care of my baby,

Please don't ever make her blue.
Just tell her that you love her, Make sure you're think-in' of her In ev'-ry-
thing you say and do. Take good care of my ba - by,
Don't you ev-ver make her cry.
Just let your love sur-round her, Paint a rain-bow all a-round her,
Don't let her see a cloud-y sky. Once up-on a
time that little girl was mine. If I had been true, I
don't really love her, Just send my

know she'd never be with you. So Take good care of my ba-

by,

Be just as kind as you can be.

And if you should discover

baby back home to me.
YOU’VE GOT A FRIEND

Words and Music by CAROLE KING

Slowly, with expression

When you’re down and troubled you and you need
grows dark

some love and care,
and that ol’ noth-in’,
 north wind
noth-in' is go-in' right;
be-gins to blow;

close your eyes and think of me
keep your head to-geth-er
and soon I will be there
and call my name out loud;

to bright-en up
e-ven your dark-est night.
Soon you'll hear me knock-
in' at your door.

You just call out my name.
and you know wherever I am, I'll come runnin'
to see you again.

Winter, spring, summer or fall,
all you have to do is call, and I'll be
there. You've got a friend.

2. If the sky

there, yes, I will. Now ain't it good to know that you've

— got a friend when people can be so cold? — They'll hurt
you, yes, and desert you and take your soul if you let
them. Oh, but don't you let them. You just call
there, yes, I will. You've got a friend.

You've got a friend. Ain't it good to know you've got a