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Let Love Rule

Slow Rock

E7

Love is gentle as a rose.

And love can conquer any war.

It's time to take a stand.

Brothers and sisters join hands. We got to let love rule.
Let love rule.

We got to let love rule. Let love rule.

Love transcends all space and time.

And love can make a lit-
ittle child smile. Can't you see.

this won't go wrong.

But we got to be strong. we can't do it alone.

We got to let love rule. Let love

rule.

We got to let love rule. Let
You've got to, got to, got to.

Let love rule.

You've got to, got to, got to.

Repeat and fade
Medium Rock

Cab Driver won't stop to let me in.

Cab Driver, don't like my kind of skin.

Cab Driver, you're never gonna win.

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Additional Lyrics

2. Mr. Cab Driver won’t stop to pick me up.
   Mr. Cab Driver, I might need some help.
   Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself.

3. Mr. Cab Driver don’t like the way I look.
   He don’t like dreads, he thinks we’re all crooks.
   Mr. Cab Driver reads too many storybooks.

4. Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire.
   Mr. Cab Driver thinks we’re all 165’ers.
   Mr. Cab Driver, fuck you, I’m a survivor.
ROSEMARY

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz and Lisa Bonet

Medium slow

Asus2  G  D  Asus2  Asus2  G  D  Asus2

Lit-tle Mar-ty was five years old...

Her par-ents left her, she was out in the cold,

a-lone to live and

find her way in this great world of heart-ache and pain.

Eyes of brown, matted locks of gold,

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her flowered dress is tattered and soiled.
Tear-stained cheeks, her feet cold and bare,
who could have left a child so rare?
Rosemary, your day will come.
He loved you so.
He gave His
only son.
Keep your faith in your soul.
Stay down on my knees.
I'm
begging you, please... Hold on to the beads at your heart.

A burning heart and tired eyes, howling winds for

lullabies, no one there to soothe her fright,
no-where to turn but the in-ward light. Be-cause life is for be-liev-
ing that your heart can turn to gold. All you need is

Christ to re-ceive it. There's e-ter-nal life for ev'-ry soul.

Rose mar-y, your day will come. He

loved you so He gave His only son. Keep the faith in your soul. Stay
down on your knees... I'm beg-ging you, please... Hold on to the beads... at your...

heart. Oh ho!

Rose - mar - y.

Rose - mar - y.

Oh,

Rose-mar - y. He needs you.
He wants you. So

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Repeat and fade

don't let Him down. Sing-ing.
Moderately
Chorus

I build this garden for us,

I build this garden for us,

I build this garden for us,

1. In this garden,
2. 3. See additional lyrics

this lovely garden,
I build a temple of love.

Walk with the Father,

won't be a bother
to touch the earth as it was.

We'll farm the land each day and in the sunshine we will play.

Glo-ry, glo-ry for the day He came. Our tears had gone a way.
We'll make love in the shade and in the ocean we will bathe.

Lit- tle fish-es in the sea, say hoo-rah.

I build this gar-den,

I build this gar-den for us,

I build this gar-den for us.
Additional Lyrics

2. In this garden
   Our children will grow.
   Darling, this is a must.
   We'll be so happy,
   Our little family
   So full of love and trust.
   And darling, when we're old,
   We'll close the gate and lock the door.
   Our love will never fade away.
   When it's pure it forever lasts.
   And darling, when you're cold,
   I'll hold you tight and keep you warm.
   Little darlin', gonna make it through the storm.
   You'll never be alone. (To Chorus)

3. In this garden
   They'll be no war,
   No racial prejudice,
   You'll be my brother
   Of any color.
   You'll just be okay with us.
   We'll live each day in peace
   In hope that we will one day reach
   The rest of the world
   When they are ready to be taught.
   The kingdom will come,
   Thy will will be done
   On Earth as it is in heaven.

   I build this garden, etc.
FREEDOM TRAIN

Moderately

Play 4 times

On the

free-dom train,

It's on the
dance on the freedom train.

(Spoken:) Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.

It's on the freedom train,
come on dance on the freedom train.

Play 4 times

Repeat and fade

It's on the freedom train.
Slowly, with a beat

F   Am   Dm   Fmaj7/C   Bm7♭5   E7♭9

1. You came to me like a dream.

F   Am   Dm   Fmaj7/C   Bm7♭5   E7♭9

How would I know it was a scheme to get me to you?

F   Am   Dm   Fmaj7/C   Bm7♭5   E7♭9

Your eyes burned like fire through my heart,

2. See additional lyrics

F   Am   Dm   Fmaj7/C   Bm7♭5   E7♭9

although we were life-times apart.

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Mak-ing mis-takes was my game.

Oh, your life, your life I tried to re-ar-range. But now I know a bet-ter way.

My, my, my, my pre-cious love.

My, my, my, my pre-cious love.
2. Now you're a woman,
   You've got a child.
   And those days of being wild
   Are gone with the past.
   But now, baby, you still ain't got no home.
   All those endless nights you've had to roam.
   But I know a better way.
   My, my, my, my, my precious love, etc.
Lord, what's the matter; am I lost?

This life's a disaster; what is the cause? Am I a junkie; what is my fate? Or am I a flunky who doesn't relate? Or am I a child so full of hate?
Am I a doctor, 
Lord, what's the matter; 
needs a release? 
the mind can see 
and you'll forever be,

or even a priest? 
am I insane? 
A psychotic prank, 
Are you listening? 
as long as you'll be 
for real with yourself

or die upon that cross? 
Believe in your name.
you'll for-ev-er be.
Be, be, be, you'll for-ev-er be.

You'll for-ev-er be.
When you're real with your-self.

you'll for-ev-er be.
Oh no, ev-er

be, you'll for-ev-er be,
you'll for-ev-er, ev-er, ev-er be.
LET LOVE RULE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Love is gentle as a rose
And love can conquer any war
It's time to take a stand
Brothers and sisters join hands

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

Love transcends all space and time
And love can make a little child smile
Can't you see this won't go wrong
But we got to be strong
We can't do it alone

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

MR. CAB DRIVER

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look
He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers
Mr. Cab Driver f--k you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver
I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

In this garden
This lovely garden
I build a temple of love
Walk with the Father
Won't be a bother
To touch the Earth as it was

We'll farm the land each day
And in the sunshine we will play
Glory glory for the day He came
Our tears had gone away
We'll make love in the shade
And in the ocean we will bathe
Little fishies in the sea
Say hooray

I build this garden for us

In this garden
Our children will grow
Darling this is a must
We'll be so happy
Our little family
So full love and trust

And darling when we're old
We'll close the gates and lock the door
Our love will never fade away
When it's pure it forever lasts
And darling when you're cold
I'll hold you tight and keep you warm
Little darlin' gonna make it through the storm
You'll never be alone

I build this garden for us

In this garden
They'll be no war
No racial prejudice
You'll be my brother
Of any color
You'll just be okay with us
We'll live each day in peace
In hope that we will one day reach
The rest of the world
When they are ready to be taught
The kingdom will come
Thy will will be done
On Earth as it is in heaven

I build this garden
I build this garden for us
I build this garden for us
FREEDOM TRAIN

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

It's on the freedom train
Come on dance on the freedom train

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

You came to me like a dream
How would I know it was a scheme
To get me to you

Your eyes burned like fire
Through my heart
Although we were lifetimes apart

Making mistakes was my game
Your life I tried to rearrange
But now I know a better way

My precious love

Now you're a woman
You've got a child
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past

But now baby you still ain't got no home
All those endless nights you've had to roam
But I know a better way

My precious love

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Lord what's the matter
Am I lost
This life's disaster, what is the cause
Am I a junkie, what is my fate
Or am I a flunkie who doesn't relate
Or am I a child so full of hate

Am I a doctor or even a priest
Or am I a rapist who needs a release
A psychotic prancer
Times Square dancer
The mind can see as long as you'll be
For real with yourself
And you'll forever be

Lord what's the matter am I insane
This life's an illusion that's all it remains
Are you listening, are you boss
Am I gonna make it up on that cross
Believe in Your name and
You'll forever be
SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Remember the times we used to play
We'd sing and we'd dance all damn day
But all I do is sing the blues
But have I forsaken you by telling you
What you must do
And all I do is sing the blues
But I would never lie, let things go by
Leave you in the road to die
I would never ever say goodbye

Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna say goodbye

Remember the times that we
Used to share
You got to remember the times
That we used to share
That we used to share

You got to remember the times
That we used to share
That we used to share

But the only way for you to survive
Is to open your heart it will guide
You wanna stay in this world of music and life
You got to turn around
And spread a little love and get high

FEAR

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lisa Bonet

I smell the fear that rains inside
The thought of children who must oblige
To tainted dreams and polluted seas
The missing moon and melting trees
A mist of doom and clouds of pain
Toxic waste and acid rain
The passing of our ignorance
A lifetime spend in abstinence

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell you no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear

Conditioned to hate and them to blame
Their search for God is just the same
Machines for hearts, how warped a view
Forgetting that they're human too
Waiting like a branded steer
Who first will launch the burning spear
When every day may be your last
You think we'd learn from our past

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear
Living in fear

I smell the fear that rains inside
The thought of so many lives denied
More wounded soldiers, another burning flag
And rows and rows of body bags
No time for tears as the night falls cold
The days survivors crawl back in their holes
As for the rest they're shipped back home
Home to the rows of white tomb stones

Living in fear
Living in fear
I can't tell you no lies
Living in fear
Living in fear
EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

He rode in town on a white horse
With nothing in his hands
He came to gather his people
And take them to his promised land
When he came he knew there would be bloodshed
But still no violence made his plans
He came to fight in a battle
With no guns or money
But with his empty hands

With his empty hands

They said hey boy what you lookin' at
As they eyed his dreaded mane
He said my father has sent me
We come back to reclaim
The children whose hearts
Were so whole and pure
Now it's you who'll die in pain
So they lynched the man
Who fooled the word
And all the children gathered
In his empty hands
In his empty hands

FLOWER CHILD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Dressed in purple velvets
With a flower in her hair
Feel her gentle spirit
As the champa fills the air
She wears rubys on her fingers
Tiny bells upon her toes
She's the finest thing
I've ever seen
Love that ring inside her nose

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

She's a psychedelic princess
On a magic carpet ride
And where her trip will carry on
Is somewhere you can't find
She's on a plane of higher consciousness
Meditation is the key
She's got her shit together
Cause her soul and mind are free

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

She's a child of Martin Luther
As a freedom fighter she
Speaks of liberation on the land
And on the sea
Her eyes are made of sunshine
And her lips are jelly sweet

Flower Child yeah
Flower Child yeah

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

I know a girl who gets off
By sticking needles in her vein
Oh Lord what a shame
She's got no money so she turns tricks
And plays dirty games
Oh Lord spare her pain
What she say she do to you
You'd have to be insane
The bathroom stall, her bedroom
The one that's always engaged
She sleeps and eats with the plague
She's got a baby in her belly
But she just don't care
What will become of the pair
Oh Lord what can she do
To get the shit out her hair
To get the shit out her hair
Oh Lord it's not fair
Blues for sister someone
Oh Lord
DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

The dream is lost
Don't let it slip away
Or bloody days won't be far away
Cause when there's no more sun
There's nowhere you can run

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Does anybody out there even care

Wake up world before it's too late
It's time for love to conquer hate
And when that battle's won
We all can live as one

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Does anybody out there even care

Riots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets
Is that what we want
A little boy hanging from a tree and a burning cross
If we can learn that we're one we can overcome
Before this takes us all
We'd better catch ourselves before we fall

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
Can anybody ever pay the cost
What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
Does anybody out there even care

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"SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD"

Moderately

A7  G7  F7  G7

Sit-tin' on top of the world...

A7  G7  F7  A7

Sit-tin' on top of the world.

D7  C7

member the times we used to play, we'd sing and we'd dance all damn day, but

Bb7  C7

all I do is sing the blues. But have I for-

*Recorded a half step lower.

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saken you by telling you what you must do, and all

I do is sing the blues. But I would never,

er lie, let things go by, leave you in the road to die.

I would never, ever say goodbye.

Never gonna say goodbye, gonna
nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er gon - na say good - bye.

Re - mem - ber the times.

that we used to share.

You got to re - mem - ber the
times that we used to share, that we used to share.
share, that we used to share,

oh, that we used to share, that we used to share... But the

only way for you to survive is to open your heart, it will guide. You wanna

stay in this world of music and life. You got to turn around and spread a little love and get high...
Moderately

Em7

1. I smell the fear that rains inside
   A mist of doom and clouds of pain

2.3. See additional lyrics

the thought of children who must oblige,

of toxic waste and acid rain.

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To tainted dreams and polluted seas,
The passing of our ignorance,
the missing moon, and melting a lifetime spent in

trees.
abstinence. Living in fear,

living in fear, I can't tell you no lies. Living in
2. Conditioned to hate and then to blame,
   Their search for God is just the same.
Machines for hearts, how warped a view,
   Forgetting that they're human too.
Waiting like a branded steer,
   Who first will launch the burning spear?
When every day may be your last,
   You think we'd learn from our past. *(To Chorus)*

3. I smell the fear that rains inside,
   The thought of so many lives denied.
More wounded soldiers, another burning flag,
   And rows and rows of body bags.
No time for tears as the night falls cold,
   The day's survivors crawl back in their holes.
As for the rest they're shipped back home,
   Home to the rows of white tombstones. *(To Chorus)*
EMPTY HANDS

Moderately

F♯

E

Bm

F♯

He rode in town— on a white horse— with
said, "Hey boy— what you look— in' at?" as they

F♯

A

nothing in his dread-ed mane.
He came to gath-er his peo-

B

F♯

He said "My fa-ther has sent

A

B

F♯

me, and take them to their prom-ised land.
When he the
came he knew there would be bloodshed, but still no violence made his plans.

children whose hearts were so whole and pure. Now it's you 'who'll die in pain.'

He came to fight in a battle with no

So they lynched the man who fooled the world, and all the

guns or money, but with his empty hands,

children gathered in his empty hands,

To Coda

with his empty hands.

with his empty hands.

with his empty hands.
Ooh,

They

The children all came in his empty hands,

in his empty hands,

did - did - did - n - do

yeah,

with his empty hands,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, in his empty hands.
With his empty hands,

in his empty hands,

In his empty hands.
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Slow Rock
D7(no 3rd)

mf

I know a girl who gets off___

D7(no 3rd)

by sticking needles in her___

G7

vein._________

Oh Lord,_ what a shame___

D7(no 3rd)

She's got no money so she___

G7

turns tricks and plays dirty games.___

Oh Lord, spare her pain.____

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What she say she do to you,
you'd have to be insane.
The bathroom stall, her bedroom; the one that's always engaged.
She sleeps and eats with the plague.
She's got a baby in her belly but she just don't care.

What will become of the pair?

Oh Lord, what can she do to get the shit out her hair,

to get the shit out her hair?
Oh Lord, it's not fair.
Blues for Sister Someone.

Oh Lord.

Repeat and fade
Moderate Rock

in pur-ple vel-vets with a flow-er in her hair;... feel her gen-tle spir-it as the cham-
che-del-ic prin-cess on a mag-ic car-pet ride;... where her trip will car-ry you is some-
where you can’t find. She’s on a plane of high-er con-sci-ous-ness, med-i-
up-on her toes... She’s the fin-
ta-tion is the key. She’s got.
est thing I’ve ev-er seen, love that ring in-side her nose;
her shit to-get-her ’cause her soul and mind are free... Flower child,
Yeah, flower child.

1.

She's a psy-

2.

Flower child, yeah, my little flower child.

Flower child, yeah.
She's a child of Martin Luther. As a freedom fighter she speaks

of liberation on the land and on the sea. Her eyes are made of sunshine and her

lips are jelly sweet.
Flow-er child,

yeah,

my lit-tle

flow-er child.

Flow-er child,

yeah.

D
C
A

D
C
A

B
Bb
A
DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Moderately slow

1. The dream is lost, don’t let it slip away, or bloody days won’t be
2. See additional lyrics

far away, ’cause when there’s no more sun, there’s nowhere you can run...

Chorus

Does anybody know how many lives we’ve lost?

*Recorded a half step lower.

Does anybody know how many lives we’ve lost?

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anybody ever pay the cost?

will it take for us to join in peace, my friends?

anybody out there even care?

riots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets, is that what

we want?

A little boy hanging from a tree and a burn-
If we can learn that we're one, we can overcome before this takes us all.

We'd better catch ourselves before we fall.

anybody out there even care?

freely

2. Wake up, world, before it's too late.
It's time for love to conquer hate.
And when the battle's won,
We all can live as one. (To Chorus)