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INTRODUCTION

I didn't see my father as much as I wanted. He didn't have a normal "nine to five" job where you could look forward to him coming home every day — and then put him through total stress. No, we had to wait months at a time to see both Mummy and Daddy (actually we call Mummy "Maw" — kinda southern, don't you think?). And you can imagine how stressed they would get — remember now, it's eleven of us.

We all know how much a boy needs his father. But what about the daughters? The love you feel for him when he's there is so strong. He's your protector, your shield, your strongman. If a kid messes with you, you call your dad. He came to my school once when I told him a girl was teasing me about him being a rasta. I wouldn't cry in front of her, but I cried to him. I pointed out the girl, and he called her over and told her not to trouble his daughter. She then asked for an autograph and he gave it to her. I asked him "why you do dat? Now she thinks you like her." I wonder if he's still laughing.

The memories of the time a daughter spends with her father are cherished. There is a part of my heart reserved just for those memories. And the times we shared were not only precious, they were essential to me. It has been said that if a father is righteous, he helps to mold a young girl's soul into the spirit of a woman. My father was a righteous man.

The pain I feel now that he's not here with us has made my love for him even stronger. I would do anything to have him back. I'm sure we all would. Just to see him smile, to hear his voice one more time. But my father has left us with a strong legacy. I don't mean just me and my brothers and sisters, but all of us.

In each and every one of us there is a little piece of his love that keeps us singing. Singing these songs of freedom.

Cedella Marley
May, 1992
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AFRICA UNITE
Words and Music by Bob Marley

AFRICA, UNITE,
'CAUSE WE'RE MOVING RIGHT OUT OF BABYLON,
AND WE'RE GOING TO OUR FATHER'S LAND.

HOW GOOD AND HOW PLEASANT IT WOULD BE,
BEFORE GOD AND MAN, YEAH,
TO SEE THE UNIFICATION OF ALL AFRICANS, YEAH.
AS IT'S BEEN SAID ALREADY,
LET IT BE DONE, YEAH.
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE RASTAMAN.
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE HIGHER MAN.

AFRICA, UNITE,
'CAUSE THE CHILDREN WANNA COME HOME.
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.
AFRICA, UNITE,
'CAUSE WE'RE MOVING RIGHT OUT OF BABYLON,
AND WE'RE GROOVING TO OUR FATHER'S LAND.

HOW GOOD AND HOW PLEASANT IT WOULD BE,
BEFORE GOD AND MAN,
TO SEE THE UNIFICATION OF ALL RASTAMAN, YEAH.

AS IT'S BEEN SAID ALREADY,
LET IT BE DONE, YEAH.
I TELL YOU WHO WE ARE UNDER THE SUN.
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE RASTAMAN.
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE HIGHER MAN.

SO, AFRICA, UNITE.
AFRICA, UNITE.
UNITE FOR THE BENEFIT OF YOUR PEOPLE.
UNITE, FOR IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK.

UNITE FOR THE BENEFIT OF YOUR CHILDREN.
UNITE, FOR IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK.
AFRICA AWAIT ITS CREATORS,
AFRICA AWAITING ITS CREATORS.
AFRICA, YOU'RE MY FOREFATHER CORNERSTONE.
UNITE FOR THE AFRICANS ABROAD.
UNITE FOR THE AFRICANS A YARD.
AFRICA, UNITE.
AFRICA UNITE
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderate Reggae

G D Em

G D Em

G D Em

G D Em

G D Em

Af-ri-ca, u-nite,
'cause we're

mov-ing right out of Bab-y-lon,
and we're go-ing to our fath-er's land.
How good and how pleasant it would be,
How good and how pleasant it would be,

before God and man,
before God and man,
yeah, to see the unification of all
yeah, to see the unification of all

Africans,
yeah.
As it's been said al-ready,
let it be done,
yeah.

Rasta-man,
yeah.
As it's been said al-ready,
let it be done,
yeah.
We are the children of the
I tell you who we are
under the sun.

We are the children of the
We are the children of the
higher man.
Rasta-man.

Africa, unite,
'cause the children wanna come home, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Africa, unite,
'cause we're mov-ing right out of Babylon,
and we're
grooving to our father's land.

CODA

We are the children of the higher man.


Unite for the benefit of your people. Unite for it's later than you think.
BELLY FULL
A.K.A. THEM BELLY FULL (BUT WE HUNGRY)
Words and Music by Bob Marley

NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA;
NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA;
NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA;
NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA.

THEM BELLY FULL BUT WE HUNGRY.
A HUNGRY MOB IS A ANGRY MOB.
A RAIN A-FALL BUT THE DIRT IT TOUGH;
A POT A-COOK BUT THE FOOD NO 'NOUGH.
YOU'RE GONNA DANCE TO JAH MUSIC, DANCE.
WE'RE GONNA DANCE TO JAH MUSIC, DANCE.
FORGET YOUR TROUBLES AND DANCE.
FORGET YOUR SORROW AND DANCE.
FORGET YOUR SICKNESS AND DANCE.
FORGET YOUR WEAKNESS AND DANCE.
COST OF LIVING GET SO HIGH,
RICH AND POOR, THEY START A CRY.
NOW THE WEAK MUST GET STRONG.
THEY SAY, "OH, WHAT A TRIBULATION."

THEM BELLY FULL BUT WE HUNGRY.
A HUNGRY MOB IS A ANGRY MOB.
A RAIN A-FALL BUT THE DIRT IT TOUGH;
A POT A-COOK BUT THE FOOD NO 'NOUGH.
WE'RE GONNA CHUCK TO JAH MUSIC,
CHUCKIN'.
WE'RE CHUCKIN' TO JAH MUSIC;
WE'RE CHUCKIN'.

A BELLY FULL BUT THEM HUNGRY.
A ANGRY MOB IS A ANGRY MOB.
A RAIN A-FALL BUT THE DIRT IT TOUGH;
A POT A-COOK BUT THE FOOD NO 'NOUGH.

A ANGRY MAN IS A ANGRY MAN.
A RAIN A-FALL BUT THE DIRT IT TOUGH;
A POT A-COOK BUT THE FOOD NO 'NOUGH.
(REPEAT)
A ANGRY MOB IS A ANGRY MOB.
A hungry mob is an angry mob.
A rain a fall but the dirt it tough.

A pot a cook but the food no 'nough.
You're gonna dance to Jah music,
dance.

We're gonna dance to Jah music, dance.

Forget your troubles and dance.
Forget your sorrow and
dance.

For-get your sick-ness and dance.

For-get your weak-ness and dance.

Cost of liv-ing get so high, rich and poor, they start a cry.

Now the weak must get strong. They say, “Oh, what a trib-u-la-tion.”
Them belly full but we hungry. A hungry mob is a angry mob.

A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. A pot a cook but the food no'nough. We're gon-

na chuck to Jah mu-sic, chuck-in'. We're chuck-in' to Jah mu-sic, we're

chuck-in'.

Chuck-in', 
A belly full but them hungry. A angry mob is a angry mob.

A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. A pot a cook but the food no 'nough.

A angry man is a angry man. A rain a fall but the dirt it tough.
NO SUN WILL SHINE IN MY DAY TODAY.
(NO SUN WILL SHINE.)
THE HIGH YELLOW MOON WON'T COME OUT TO PLAY.
(WON'T COME OUT TO PLAY.)
DARKNESS HAS COVERED MY LIGHT (AND HAS CHANGED.)
AND HAS CHANGED MY DAY INTO NIGHT.
NOW WHERE IS THIS LOVE TO BE FOUND, WON'T SOMEONE TELL ME?
'CAUSE LIFE, SWEET LIFE, MUST BE SOMEWHERE TO BE FOUND, YEAH.
INSTEAD OF A CONCRETE JUNGLE WHERE THE LIVIN' IS HARDEST.
CONCRETE JUNGLE, OH MAN, YOU'VE GOT TO DO YOUR BEST, YEAH.

NO CHAINS AROUND MY FEET, BUT I'M NOT FREE.
I KNOW I AM BOUND HERE IN CAPTIVITY.
AND I'VE NEVER KNOWN HAPPINESS, AND I'VE NEVER KNOWN SWEET CARESSES.
STILL, I BE ALWAYS LAUGHING LIKE A CLOWN.
DON'T SOMEONE HELP ME?
'CAUSE, SWEET LIFE, I'VE, I'VE GOT TO PICK MYSELF FROM OFF THE GROUND, YEAH,
IN THIS HERE CONCRETE JUNGLE,
I SAY, WHAT DO YOU GOT FOR ME NOW?
CONCRETE JUNGLE, OH, WHY WON'T YOU LET ME BE NOW?

(SOLO)

I SAID LIFE MUST BE SOMEWHERE TO BE FOUND, YEAH.
INSTEAD OF A CONCRETE JUNGLE, ILLUSION, CONFUSION.
CONCRETE JUNGLE, YEAH.
CONCRETE JUNGLE, YOU NAME IT, WE GOT IT, CONCRETE JUNGLE NOW.

CONCRETE JUNGLE, WHAT DO YOU GOT FOR ME NOW?
Concrete Jungle

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderate Reggae

Em    D/E    Em    D/E    Em    D/E    Em

No sun will

No chains a-

Em7

Instrumental solo

shine

round my feet, but I'm not free.

(No sun will shine.)
The high yellow moon won't come out to play.
I know I am bound here in captivity.

(Won't come out to play.) And I've never known darkness has
covered my light. And I've never known my
can-day into night. Still, Now where is this
res-esses. I be always
love
laugh-ing
to be found,
like a clown.

Won't someone tell me? 'Cause (1, D.S.) life
Won't someone help me? 'Cause I've,
I've got

some-where
to pick my-self from off the ground, yeah.
In stead of a con crete
In this here con crete

jun-gle
jun-gle... I say, where the liv-in' is hard est.
what do you got for me now?
Concrete jungle, oh
Concrete jungle, oh,
man, you've got to do your best, yeah.
why won't you let me be now?

1, 2
3
Concrete jungle you

name it, in this concrete jungle.
Concrete jungle, you name it, we got it, concrete jungle now.

C/D D/E Em

Am7 Em C/D D/E

Em Am7 D Em7

C/D Bm7

C/B D Em poco rit.
IN THIS LIFE, IN THIS LIFE,
In this life, in this oh sweet life
We're coming in from the cold.
We're coming in, coming in,
Coming in, coming in,
Coming in from the cold.

It's you, it's you, it's you I'm talkin' to.
Well, it's you, you, you I'm talking to now.
Why do you look so sad and forsaken?
When one door is closed, don't you know
another is opened?

Would you let the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system get on top of
your head again? No, dread, no!
Well, the biggest man you ever did see was
was just a baby.

In this life, in this life, in this,
In this life, oh sweet life
Coming in from the cold.
We're coming in, coming in,
Coming in, coming in,
Coming in from the cold.

It's you, you, you I'm talkin' to.
Well, it's you, you, you I'm talking to now.
Why do you look so sad and forsaken?
When one door is closed,
When one door is closed, many more is opened.

Would you let the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system get on top of
your head again? No, dread, no!
Well, the biggest man you ever did see
was once a baby.

In this life, in this life, in this,
In this life, oh sweet life
We're coming in from the cold.
We're coming in, we're coming in,
Coming in, coming in,
Coming in, coming in,
Coming in from the cold.

We're coming in, coming in,
Coming in, coming in,
Coming in from the cold.

It's you, you, you, you I'm talkin' to.
Well, it's you, you, you I'm talking to now.
Why do you look so sad and forsaken?
When one door is closed,
When one door is closed, many more is opened.

Would you let the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system make you kill
your brother man? No, dread, no!
Would you make the system get on top of
your head again? No, dread, no!
Well, the biggest man you ever did see
was once a baby.
Strum Pattern 5
Reggae

C

In this life,
in this life,
in this life,

C

in this oh__sweet life we're coming in from the cold.
We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in from the cold.

It's you, it's you.
F G C

it's you I'm talkin' to. Well, it's you,

Am F G

you, you I'm talking to

C Em/B Am

now. Why do you look so sad

F G C Em/B Am

and forsaken? When one door
is closed, don't you know
an other is opened?
man y more is opened?

Would you let the system make you kill your brother man?
Would you let the system get on top of your head again?
No, dread, no!

Would you let the system make you kill your brother man?
No, dread no!

Would you make the system get on top of your head again?
No, dread, no! Well, the biggest man you ever did see was,
was a just a baby. In this life,
in this life, in this life, oh sweet life
coming in from the cold.
We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in,

coming in, woo,
coming in from the cold.

To Coda (3)

It's life,

it's life, it's life, it's life, it's life, it's life, it's
F

woah, well, coming in from the cold.

We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in.

F

coming in from the cold.
D.S. al Coda

It's you

CODA

We're

C

coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in,

F

wooh, yeah, coming in from the cold.

Repeat and Fade

We're
COULD YOU BE LOVED
Words and Music by Bob Marley

COULD YOU BE LOVED AND BE LOVED? (Repeat)

Don’t let them fool you
or even try to school you, oh, no.
We’ve got a mind of our own.
So, go to hell if what you’re thinkin’ isn’t right.
Love would never leave us alone;
In the darkness there must come out to light.

COULD YOU BE LOVED AND BE LOVED? (Repeat)

The road of life is rocky,
and you may stumble, too.
So while you point your fingers,
someone else is judgin’ you.
Love your brother man.

COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE LOVED?
COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE LOVED?

Don’t let them change you,
or even rearrange you, oh, no.
We’ve got a life to live. Ooh, ooh, ooh.
They say only, only,
only the fittest of the fittest shall survive.
Stay alive.

COULD YOU BE LOVED AND BE LOVED? (Repeat)

You ain’t gonna miss your water
until your well runs dry.
No matter how you treat him,
the man will never be satisfied.

COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE LOVED?
COULD YOU BE, COULD YOU BE LOVED?
(Repeat)

Say somethin’, say somethin’. (Repeat)
COULD YOU BE LOVED
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderately bright Reggae

Could you be loved

and be loved?

Don't let them fool you
Don't let them change you

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or even try to
or even rearrange

school you,
range you,
oh, no.
oh, no.

We've got a mind of our own.
So, go to

We've got a life to live.

hell if what you're thinkin' isn't right.
Ooh, ooh, ooh.

They say
only, Love would never leave us alone; only, only, only the
darkness there must come out to light. 

Could you be loved, 
and be loved?
The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too.

So while you point your fingers, someone else is judgin' you.

Love your brother man.

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved?
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved?
Could you be, could you be loved?

CODA

Stay alive oh.
Could you be loved

Bm

and be loved?

1 D
2 D

You
Ain't gonna miss your water until your well runs dry.

Matter how you treat him, the man will never be satisfied.

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved?

Say somethin', say somethin'.
EXODUS
Words and Music by Bob Marley

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE, OH YEAH.
OPEN YOUR EYES AND LET ME TELL YOU THIS.

MEN AND PEOPLE WILL FIGHT YA DOWN (TELL ME WHY?)
WHEN YA SEE JAH LIGHT.
LE' ME TELL YOU, IF YOU'RE NOT WRONG (THEN WHY?)
EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT.
SO WE GONNA WALK, ALRIGHT,
THROUGH THE ROADS OF CREATION.
WE'RE THE GENERATION (WELL ME WHY.)
TROD THROUGH GREAT TRIBULATION.

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.

OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK WITHIN.
ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH THE LIFE YOU'RE LIVING?
WE KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, WE KNOW WHERE WE'RE FROM.
WE'RE LEAVING BABYLON, WE'RE GOING TO OUR FATHERLAND.

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
(MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.)
SEND US ANOTHER BROTHER MOSES GONNA CROSS THE RED SEA.
(MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.)
SEND US ANOTHER BROTHER MOSES GONNA CROSS THE RED SEA.

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE. (4 TIMES)
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK WITHIN.
ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH THE LIFE YOU'RE LIVING?
WE KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING, WE KNOW WHERE WE'RE FROM.
WE'RE LEAVING BABYLON, WE'RE GOING TO THE FATHERLAND.

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE. (5 TIMES)
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

JAH COME TO BREAK DOWN PRESSION, RULE EQUALITY,
WIPE AWAY TRANSGRESSION, SET THE CAPTIVES FREE.

EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
EXODUS, MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE.
MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE. (5 TIMES)
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

MOVEMENT OF JAH PEOPLE. (5 TIMES)
Exodus

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 4
Moderate Reggae

Am7

Exodus,

Movement of Jah people,

Yeah.

Open your eyes and let me
tell you this.
Men and people will fight
(2, 3) Open your eyes,
yada down Spoken: Tell me why.
when you see Jah light.
and look within.

Let me tell you, if you're not wrong,
Spoken: Then why?

Are you satisfied
with the life you're living?

So we gonna
We know where we're going, all right,
through the roads of creation.
We know where we're from.

We're the generation, leaving Babylon,
Spoken: Tell me why! we're going to our father land.

Exodus,
movement of Jah people.

(Movement of Jah people.)  Send us another Brother.
Exodus,

Exodus,

Play 4 times

Move!

1.2

3

D.S. al Coda

Move!
CODA

Movement of Jah people;

movement of Jah people.

Jah come to break down 'pression, rule equality,

wipe away transgression,
set the captives free.

Exodus,

movement of Jah people.

Repeat and Fade

Movement of Jah people;
EASY SKANKING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

EASY SKANKING; SKANKING IT EASY.
EASY SKANKING; SKANKING IT SLOW.
(Repeat)

EXCUSE ME WHILE I LIGHT MY SPLIFF.
OH GOD, I'VE GOT TO TAKE A LIFT.
FROM REALITY I JUST CAN'T DRIFT.
THAT'S WHY I'M STAYIN' WITH THIS RIFF.

TAKE IT EASY. LORD, NOW TAKE IT EASY.
TAKE IT EASY. GOT TO TAKE IT EASY.
SEE, WE'RE TAKIN' IT EASY. WE'RE TAKING' IT SLOW.
WE'RE TAKIN' IT EASY. GOT TO TAKE IT SLOW.
SO, TAKE IT EASY. OH, TAKE IT EASY.
TAKE IT EASY. TAKE IT EASY.

EXCUSE ME WHILE I LIGHT MY SPLIFF.
OH GOD, I'VE GOT TO TAKE A LIFT.
FROM REALITY I JUST CAN'T DRIFT.
THAT'S WHY I'M STAYIN' WITH THIS RIFF.

TAKE IT EASY. GOT TO TAKE IT EASY.
TAKE IT EASY. SKANKING, TAKING IT SLOW.
TELL YOU WHAT.
HERB FOR MY WINE;
HONEY FOR MY STRONG DRINK;
HERB FOR MY WINE;
HONEY FOR MY STRONG DRINK.

TAKE IT EASY. SKANKING, TAKE IT EASY.
TAKE IT EASY. TAKE IT EASY.
TAKIN' IT EASY. SKANKING IT SLOW.
TAKIN' IT EASY. SKANKING IT SLOW.
EASY SKANKING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 5
Moderately fast
Bb-sus Bb

Eas - y skank - ing, (Skank-ing it eas - y.)

Eas - y skank - ing. (Skank-ing it slow.) Eas - y skank - ing,

(Skank-ing it eas - y.) eas - y skank - ing. (Skank-ing it slow.) Ex-
cuse me while I light my spliff. Oh God, I've got to take a lift.

From reality I just can't drift. That's why

I'm stayin' with this riff. Take it easy.

Lord, now Got to take it easy. Take
it easy.

Got to take it easy.

Skanking, taking it slow.

See,

Tell you what.

We're takin' it easy.

Herb for my wine;

We're takin' it slow.

Honey for my strong drink;

We're takin' it herb for my

easy.

Got to take it slow.

So, take it easy.

Honey for my strong drink. Take it easy.
Oh, skanking, take it easy.

Take it easy.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

it easy.

Ex.

Repeat and Fade

Tak-in' it easy.

Skanking it slow.
GET UP, STAND UP, STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.  (3 TIMES)
GET UP, STAND UP, DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.

PREACHER MAN, DON'T TELL ME HEAVEN IS UNDER THE EARTH,
I KNOW YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT LIFE IS REALLY WORTH,
IS NOT ALL THAT GLITTERS IS GOLD AND,
HALF THE STORY HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD.
SO NOW YOU SEE THE LIGHT, AAY.
STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.  COME ON.

GET UP, STAND UP, STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP, DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.
(REPEAT)

MOST PEOPLE THINK GREAT GOD WILL COME FROM THE SKY,
TAKE AWAY EV'RYTHING, AND MAKE EV'RYBODY FEEL HIGH.
BUT IF YOU KNOW WHAT LIFE IS WORTH,
YOU WOULD LOOK FOR YOURS ON EARTH.
AND NOW YOU SEE THE LIGHT.
YOU STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT, YAH!

GET UP, STAND UP, STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP, DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP. LIFE IS YOUR RIGHT,
SO WE CAN'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.
STAND UP FOR YOU RIGHT, LORD, LORD.
GET UP, STAND UP. KEEP ON STRUGGLING ON,
DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.

WE'RE SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR ISM AND SKISM GAME.
DIE AND GO TO HEAVEN IN JESUS' NAME, LORD.
WE KNOW WHEN WE UNDERSTAND.
ALMIGHTY GOD IS A LIVING MAN.
YOU CAN FOOL SOME PEOPLE SOMETIMES,
BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ALL THE PEOPLE ALL THE TIME.
SO NOW WE SEE THE LIGHT.
WE GONNA STAND UP FOR OUR RIGHT.

SO YOU'D BETTER GET UP, STAND UP, STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP, DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP, STAND UP FOR YOUR RIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP, DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT.
GET UP, STAND UP

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Moderately slow Reggae
no chord

Get up, stand up,
get up, stand up,
get up, stand up,

Cm

stand up for your right.
stand up for your right.

Get up, stand up,
Get up, stand up,
Get up, stand up,

stand up for your right.
don't give up the fight.
don't give up the fight.

Get up, stand up,
Get up, stand up,
Get up, stand up,

stand up for your right.
stand up for your right.

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Get up, stand up, don’t give up the fight.
Get up, stand up, don’t give up the fight.
Get up, stand up, don’t give up the fight.

We’re

Preacher man, don’t tell me heaven is under the earth.
Most people think great God will come from the sky,
sick and tired of your is-m and skism game. Die and go to heaven in Jesus’ name, Lord.

I know you don’t know what life is really worth.
Is not all take away ev’ry-thing, and make ev’ry-bod-y feel high.
But We know when we un-der-stand. Al-might-y God is a liv-ing man. You can fool
that glit- ters is gold? And half the sto- ry has nev- er been told. So if you know what life is worth you would look for yours on earth. And some peo- ple some- times, but you can’t fool all the peo- ple all the time. So

now you see the light, aay. Stand up for your right. Come on,
now you see the light. You stand up for your right. Yah,
now we see the light. We gonna

stand up for our right. So you’d bet- ter get up, stand up,

repeat and fade

stand up for your right. Get up, stand up,
don’t give up the fight.
GUAVA JELLY
Words and Music by Bob Marley

YOU SAID YOU LOVE ME.
I SAID I LOVE YOU.
WHY WON'T YOU STOP YOUR CRYING?
DRY YOUR WEEPING EYES.
YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE,
I LOVE, I LOVE YOU SO, DAMSEL.
HERE I AM.
ME SAID, "COME RUB IT 'PON ME BELLY
WITH YOU GUAVA JELLY, DAMSEL."
SAID, "HERE I STAND.
COME RUB IT 'PON ME BELLY WITH YOU GUAVA JELLY."
I REALLY, REALLY, I REALLY LOVE YOU.
YES, I REALLY, REALLY LOVE YOU, CHILD.

I'LL SAY YOU SHOULD STOP, STOP CRYING.
Wipe your weeping eyes.
BABY, HOW I'M GONNA LOVE.
LOVE YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.
DAMSEL, HERE I AM.
OH DAMSEL, COME RUB IT 'PON ME BELLY
WITH YOUR GUAVA JELLY.
DAMSEL, HERE I STAND.
I CAN'T EXPLAIN, THOUGH THE FACT STILL REMAIN.
COME RUB IT 'PON ME BELLY WITH YOU GUAVA JELLY.
I NEED YOUR LOVE SO MUCH.
COME-A, COME-A, COME-A, COME-A,
DAMSEL, OH DARLING.
OH, DAMSEL BABY, ME SAY COME RUB IT.
HERE I AM.
COMERUB IT 'PON ME BELLY WITH YOU GUAVA JELLY.
GUAVA JELLY
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Moderate Reggae

You said you love me.
I said I love you.

Why won't you stop your crying?
I'll say you should stop, stop crying.

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Dry your weeping eyes.
Wipe, wipe your weeping eyes.
You know that I
You'll see how I'm gonna

love, I love, I love, I love you so,

Here I am. Me said, "Come rub it 'pon me belly with you Guava Jelly."

Da-da-da da-da-dam-sel, here I stand, come rub it 'pon me belly with you
G7       C

Guava Jelly."

F        G7
I really, really,
I really love you.

C

Yes, I really,
really love you, child.

D.S. al Coda

CODA    G7       C

Guava Jelly. Come-a, come-a come-a, come-a damsel, oh darling.

F        C

Repeat and Fade

Here I am. Said, "Come rub it 'pon me belly with you Guava Jelly."
I SHOT THE SHERIFF

Words and Music by Bob Marley

I shot the sheriff, but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

Oh, no, oh.
I shot the sheriff, but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

Ooh, ooh, ooh. Yeah.

All around in my hometown
They’re tryin’ to track me down, yeah.
They say they want to bring me in guilty
For the killing of a deputy,
For the life of a deputy.
But I say, oh, now, now...

Oh, I shot the sheriff, but I swear
It was in self defense. Ooh, ooh, ooh.
I said, I shot the sheriff, Oh Lord,
And they say it is a capital offense.

Ooh, ooh, ooh. Hear this.

Sheriff John Brown always hated me;
For what, I don’t know.
Ev’ry time I plant a seed,
He said, “Kill it before it grows.”
He said, “Kill them before they grow.”
And so, oh, now, now,
Read it in the news.

I shot the sheriff, but I swear it was in self defense.

Ooh, ooh, ooh. Where was the deputy?
I said, I shot the sheriff, but I swear
It was in self defense.

Freedom came my way one day,
And I started out of town, yeah!
All of a sudden I saw Sheriff John Brown
Aiming to shoot me down.
So I shot, I shot, I shot him down.
And I say, if I am guilty I will pay.

I shot the sheriff, but I say, but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

Oh, no, oh.
I shot the sheriff, but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

Ooo, ooo, ooo.

Reflexes had the better of me.
And what is to be must be.
Ev’ry day the bucket a-go-a well;
One day the bottom a-go drop out.
One day the bottom a-go drop out.
I say, I, I, ...

I, I shot the sheriff, but I didn’t shoot the deputy, no.

(Repeat)
I SHOT THE SHERIFF
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 8, 6
Bright Reggae (\(\frac{3}{4}\) played as \(\frac{3}{8}\))

I shot the sheriff,
but I didn’t shoot no deputy,
{ oh, no, oh.
{ooh, ooh, ooh.

Yeah. All around in my hometown
Sheriff John Brown always hated me;
they're tryin' to track me down,
for what, I don't know.

yeah. They say they want to bring me in a guilty
Ev'ry time I plant a seed,

for the killing of the deputy,
he said, "Kill it before it grows."

for the life of a deputy.
He said, "Kill them before they grow."
But I say,
And so,

Gm

oh, now, now.
Oh,
Read it in the news.
I shot the sher-

Cm7
Gm7

- ift,
- ift,
but I swear it was in self - de - fense.

Ooh, ooh ooh.
Ooh, ooh ooo.
I said, I shot the sher-

Gm
-iff, oh, Lord, and they say it is a capital offense...

iff, but I swear it was in self-defense.

Ooh, ooh, ooh. Hear this.

Freedom came my way one day
flexes had the better of me.

And I started out of town, yeah!
what is to be must be...

Ev'ry
All of a sudden I saw sheriff John Brown,

aimin' to shoot me down.

One day the bottom ago drop out.

shot, I shot, I shot him down.

And I say, I say,

To Coda if I am
Gm

I shot the sheriff, but I say, but I didn't shoot no
depu-ty, oh, no, oh.

Cm7

I shot the sheriff,

Gm

Gm7

Cm7

I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no
D.S. al Coda

dep - u - ty,       ooo, ooo, _ ooh.

CODA

Gm7

I, I, I, I

Cm7

shot the sher - iff, 

but I did - n't shoot the dep - u - ty, 

Gm7

no.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
I'M HURTING INSIDE

a.k.a. HURTING INSIDE

Words and Music by Bob Marley

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE CHILD,
HAPPINESS WAS THERE AWHILE.
THEN FROM ME, YEAH, IT SLIPPED ONE DAY.
HAPPINESS, COME BACK, I SAY.
'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T COME, I'VE GOT TO GO
LOOKIN' FOR HAPPINESS.
WELL, IF YOU DON'T COME, I'VE GOT TO GO
LOOKIN', LORD, FOR HAPPINESS, HAPPINESS.

I'M HURTING INSIDE.
I'M HURTING INSIDE.
OH, HEAR MY CRY, HEAR MY CRY, YEAH.
MY, MY, MY, MY, MY, MY, MY CRY.

BEEN TOGETHER LIKE SCHOOL CHILDREN,
THEN YOU HURT ME JUST IN VAIN.
LORD, I'M YOUR WEARY CHILD.
HAPPINESS, COME BACK AWHILE.
'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T COME, I'VE GOT TO GO
LOOKIN' FOR HAPPINESS.
The road is dangerous,
WELL, IF YOU DON'T COME, I'VE GOT TO GO
LOOKIN', LORD, FOR HAPPINESS, HAPPINESS.
I'M HURTING INSIDE.
I'M HURTING INSIDE.

I'M HURTING INSIDE.
I'M HURTING INSIDE. (REPEAT)

FEEL THE PAIN, FEEL THE PAIN.
I'M HURTING INSIDE.
I'M HURTING INSIDE.
I'm Hurting Inside
aka. Hurting Inside
Words and Music by Bob Marley

When I was just a little child,
Been together like little children
Happiness then you

Although I was there a while,
I've been hurt in vain.
Then from me,
Lord,

yeah,

it slipped one day.
I’m your wear-y

child.

Hap-pl-ness,

Hap-pl-ness,

come

back,
back

I a-say.

’Cause if you don’t come, I’ve got to go look

for hap-pl-ness.

Well, if you
don't come, I've got to go look in', Lord, for happiness, happiness.

I'm hurting inside.

To Coda
Oh, hear my cry, hear my cry,
yeah, my, my, my, my, my, my, my cry.

D.S. al Coda

I'm

hurting inside.
I'M STILL WAITING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

I'M STILL WAITING, I'M STILL WAITING,
I'M STILL WAITING, I'M STILL WAITING FOR YOU,
WHY OH WHY, WHY OH WHY?

I SAID MY FEET WON'T KEEP ME UP ANYMORE
Ev'ry little beat my heart beats, girl,
It's at your door,
Just wanna love you
And I'm never gonna hurt you, girl,
So why won't you come out to me now, girl?
Oh, can't you see I'm under your spell?
But I got to, got to go.

WHY, GIRL, OH WHY, GIRL?

WHOA, MY GOSH THE RAIN IS FALLING,
And I just can't stop calling,
And I just can't tell the raindrops from my teardrops,
Falling down my face,
Look at it,
It isn't really raindrops.

I'M STILL WAITING,
Teardrops falling down my face.
I'M STILL WAITING, I'M STILL WAITING,
I'M STILL WAITING, I'M STILL WAITING,
YES I WILL.

I WAIT IN THE RAIN, I WAIT IN THE SUN.
Please, relieve me from these pains,
or pains, just pains.
Love you, yes I do,
But tell me, do you really love me, too,

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I'M STILL WAITING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 9
Soulfully

Am/G
G

Am/G
G

I'm still waiting,

Am/G
G

I'm still waiting,

Am/G
G

I'm still waiting,

Am/G
G

To Coda

I'm still waiting

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you, nobody else but you,

oh.

My feet
Why, girl,

won't keep me up any more.

oh, why girl?
Every little beat my heart beats, girl, it's
You know, you know I love you. That's

Bm7

at your door. I just wanna love you
why

I wait my whole life through.

Am7

and I'm never gonna hurt you, girl.
My parting to you

Bm7

So, won't you come out to me now, girl?
for being what I am.
Oh, can't you see I'm under your spell?

But don't you know!

But, I got to got to go. I'm waiting?

CODA

Waiting.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Is This Love
Words and Music by Bob Marley

I wanna love you, and treat you right.
I wanna love you, every day and every night.
We'll be together, with a roof right over our heads.
We'll share the shelter of my single bed.
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread.

Is this love, is this love,
Is this love, is this love that I'm feelin’?
(Repeat)

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.
I got to know, got to know, got to know now.

I, I'm willing and able,
So I throw my cards on your table.
I wanna love you;
I wanna love you and treat you right.
I wanna love you, every day and every night.
We'll be together, with a roof right over our heads.
We'll share the shelter of my single bed.
We'll share the same room, oh, Jah provide the bread.

Is this love, is this love,
Is this love, is this love that I'm feelin’?
(Repeat)

Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now. (Repeat)
I, I'm willing and able,
So I throw my cards on your table.
See, I wanna love you,
I wanna love and treat you right,
love and treat you right.
I wanna love you every day and every night.
We'll be together with a roof right over our heads.
We'll share the shelter of my single bed.
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread.
We'll share the shelter of my single bed.
Is This Love
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 5
Moderate Reggae (played as)

F#m7

A

F#m7

D

A

E/G# A E/G# F#m7

I wanna love you

D

A

E/G# A E/G#

and treat you right.

I wanna love
you every day and every night...

We'll be together with a

roof right over our heads. We'll share the shel-

- ter of my single bed.
Is this love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feelin'?

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.

I got to know, got to
Oh, yes I know, yes I know
I'm willing and able,
so I throw my cards on your table.

I wanna love
See, I wanna love
I'M ON THE ROCK
AND THEN I CHECK A STOCK.
I HAD TO RUN LIKE A FUGITIVE
TO SAVE THE LIFE I LIVE.

I'M GONNA BE IRON, LIKE A LION, IN ZION.
I'M GONNA BE IRON, LIKE A LION, IN ZION,
OH! YEAH.
LION, IRON, ZION, LION, ZION.

I'M ON THE RUN
BUT I AIN'T GOT NO GUN.
SEE, THEY WANT TO BE THE STAR,
SO THEY FIGHTING TRIBAL WAR.
AND THEY SAYING,

IRON LIKE A LION IN ZION;
IRON LIKE A LION IN ZION,
IRON, LION, ZION.

I'M ON THE ROCK, I CHECK A STOCK.
I HAD TO RUN LIKE A FUGITIVE, OH! GOD.
JUST, JUST TO SAVE THE LIFE I LIVE, OH! NOW.
AND STILL I'M GONNA BE

IRON LIKE A LION IN ZION (WHAT DID I SAY?)
I'M GONNA BE IRON, LIKE A LION IN ZION.
WHAT DID YOU SAY, IRON, LION, ZION.

I'M ON THE RUN
BUT I DON'T GOT NO GUN.
SEE, MY BROTHERS WANNA BE THE STARS,
SO THEY ARE FIGHTING TRIBAL WARS.
AND THEY SAYING,

IRON LIKE A LION IN ZION.
IRON LIKE A LION IN ZION.
IRON, LION, ZION.
I'M ON A RUN, GOT NO GUN,
IRON, LION, ZION.
Well, I'm on the rock, and then but I ain't but I don't.
I'm on the run, I'm on the run,
I check a stock.

I had to run like a fugitive
See, they want to be the star
See, my brothers want to be the stars,

to save the life I live.

(2, 3,) so they fighting tribal war.
I'm gonna be and they saying.
D  
A7  
Bm  

Iron, like a lion, in Zion.

I'm gonna be iron, like a lion, in Zion."

Zion, oh yeah.

Li-on, i-ron, Zion, Zion.

li-on, Zion. I'm on the rock,
Bm  
E7  
Bm  
E7  
I check a stock.

Bm  
E7  
Bm  
I had to run like a fugitive.

E7  
Bm  
E7  
Just

Bm  
E7  
Bm  
to, just to save the life I live, oh now.
And still, I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion.
I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion. What did you say?

I - ron, li - on, Zi - on.

CODA
Steal them off of me.
Iron, lion, Zion.

Iron, lion, Zion. I'm on the run.

Got no gun. Iron, lion, Zion.
JAMMIN'
Words and Music by Bob Marley

O
OH, YEAH; WELL, ALRIGHT.
WE'RE JAMMIN'.
I WANNA JAM IT WITH YOU.
WE'RE JAMMIN', JAMMIN',
AND I HOPE YOU LIKE JAMMIN', TOO.
AIN'T NO RULES, AIN'T NO VOW,
WE CAN DO IT ANYHOW.
I AND I WILL SEE YOU THROUGH.
'CAUSE EVERY DAY WE PAY THE PRICE.
WE ARE THE LIVING SACRIFICE,
JAMMIN' TILL THE JAM IS THROUGH.

WE'RE JAMMIN'.
TO THINK THAT JAMMIN' WAS A THING OF THE PAST.
WE'RE JAMMIN',
AND I HOPE THIS JAM IS GONNA LAST.
NO BULLET CAN STOP US NOW,
WE NEITHER BEG NOR WE WON'T BOW.
NEITHER CAN BE BOUGHT NOR SOLD.
WE ALL DEFEND THE RIGHT,
JAH JAH CHILDREN MUST UNITE,
FOR LIFE IS WORTH MUCH MORE THAN GOLD.

WE'RE JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN'.
AND WE'RE JAMMIN' IN THE NAME OF THE LORD.
WE'RE JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN'.
WE'RE JAMMIN' RIGHT STRAIGHT FROM YARD.
SINGING HOLY MOUNT ZION, HOLY MOUNT ZION.
JAH SITTETH IN MOUNT ZION AND RULES ALL CREATION.
YEAH, WE'RE JAMMIN'. BOP-CHU-WA-WA-WA.

WE'RE JAMMIN'.
I WANNA JAM IT WITH YOU.
WE'RE JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN'.
AND JAMDOWN HOPE YOU'RE JAMMIN', TOO.
JAH KNOWS HOW MUCH I 'AVE TRIED.
THE TRUTH CANNOT HIDE.
TO KEEP YOU SATISFIED.
TRUE LOVE THAT NOW EXISTS
IS THE LOVE I CAN'T RESIST.
SO JAM BY MY SIDE.

WE'RE JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN', JAMMIN'.
I WANNA JAM IT WITH YOU.
WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN',
WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN', WE'RE JAMMIN'.
HOPE YOU LIKE JAMMIN', TOO.
(Repeat)
JAMMIN'
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 4
Moderate Reggae (\(\frac{4}{4}\) played as \(\frac{3}{4}\))

Ooh yeah; well al-right...

jam-min'.
jam-min'.
jam-min'.

We're jam-min'.

To think that

I wanna jam it with you. We're jam-min'.
jam-min' was a thing of the past. We're jam-min'.
I wanna jam it with you. We're jam-min'.
-min', and I hope you like jam-min', too. Ain't no rules,
and I hope this jam is gonna last. No Jah
jam down, hope you're jam-min', too.

ain't no vow, we can do it any how.
bullet can stop us now, we neither beg nor we won't bow.
knows how much I've tried, the truth cannot hide,

I and I will see you through. 'Cause every
Neither can be bought nor sold. We True
to keep you satisfied.

day we pay the price we are the living sacrifice,
all defend the right, Jah Jah children must unite,
love that now exists is the love I can't resist, so
jam-min' till the jam is through.
life is worth much more than gold.
We're jam-min', jam-min',
We're jam-min', jam-min', And we're jam-min' in the name of the Lord.
We're jam-min', jam-min', jam-min', jam-min'.
We're
G   F#m7   Bm7
jam-min' right straight from yard. Holy Mount.

Em7   Bm7   Em7
Zi - on; Holy Mount Zi - on.

Bm7
Jah sit - teth in Mount Zi - on and rules all

Bm7
creation. Yeah, we're we're jam - min'. Bop-chu - wa - wa -
CODA

We're jam-min', jam-min',

jam-min', jam-min'.

I wanna jam it with you.

We're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min'.

G

F#m7

Hope you like jam-min', too.

We're
LIVELY UP YOURSELF
Words and Music by Bob Marley

YOU'RE GONNA LIVELY UP YOURSELF AND DON'T BE NO DRAG;
YOU LIVELY UP YOURSELF, OH
REGGAE IS ANOTHER BAG.
YOU GONNA LIVELY UP YOURSELF AND DON'T SAY NO,
YOU'RE GONNA LIVELY UP YOURSELF
'CAUSE I SAID SO.
(Hear what you gonna do.)
YOU ROCK SO, YOU ROCK SO,
LIKE YOU NEVER DID BEFORE,
YOU DIP SO, YOU DIP SO,
DIP THRU MY DOOR.
YOU COME SO, YOU COME SO,
OH, YEAH.
YOU SKANK SO, YOU SKANK SO,
BE ALIVE TODAY.

YOU'RE GONNA LIVELY UP YOURSELF AND DON'T SAY NO.
YOU LIVELY UP YOURSELF,
BIG DADDY SAYS SO.
YOU LIVELY UP YOURSELF AND DON'T BE NO DRAG.
YOU LIVELY UP YOURSELF
'CAUSE REGGAE IS ANOTHER BAG.

WHAT YOU GOT THAT I DON'T KNOW?
I'M A-TRYING TO WONDER WHY YOU ACT SO.
(HEY, DO YOU HEAR WHAT THE MAN SEH?)
LIVELY UP YOUR WOMAN IN THE MORNING TIME, YOU'LL...
KEEP A LIVELY UP YOUR WOMAN WHEN THE EVENING COME AND TAKE HER, TAKE YA.

YOU ROCK SO, YOU ROCK SO,
YOU DIP SO, YOU DIP SO,
YOU SKANK SO, YOU SKANK SO,
AND DON'T BE NO DRAG.
YOU COME SO, YOU COME SO,
FOR REGGAE IS ANOTHER BAG.

GET WHAT YOU GOT IN THAT BAG.
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THE OTHER BAG
YOU GOT HANGING THERE?
WHAT YOU SAY YOU GOT?
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
Oh, lively up yourself and don't be no drag.

Lively up yourself,

Reggae is another bag.
Lively up your self and don't say no.

Lively up your self 'cause I said so.

You, what you gonna do? You rock so, you rock so,

like you never did before.
D7           G7           D7
dip so, you dip so till you dip through my door.

G7
You skank so, you skank so, oh

D7           G7           D7
yeah. You come so, you come so,

G7            D7
come a-live to-day.

G7
To Coda

And
live-ly up your-self, a-lot-a, a-lot-a, a-lot-a, Lively up
your-self,

know, did you know? Lively up your-self,

'cause if you don't do it, ain't no-bod-y gonna do it for you.
Lively up yourself and don't be no, don't be no, don't be no,
don't be no, no drag. What you got that I don't know?
I'm a tryin' to wonder, wonder why you, wonder, wonder why you
act so.
And don't be no drag.

Lively up yourself, for reggae is an
other bag.

Instrumental solo
Lively up yourself, your woman in the morning, y'all.

Keep a lively up yourself and
when the evening come and take ya, take ya, take ya, take ya.

Come on baby, I wanna be lively myself.

Come on babe, I wanna be lively myself.

Lively up yourself.
LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, 
OH, LICK SAMBA.
ME SAY, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, 
OH NOW, OH LICK SAMBA.
I COULD NOT RESIST, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, 
OH NOW, ANOTHER LIKE THIS, LICK SAMBA. 
OH NOW, OH LICK SAMBA. 
AND THOUGH I KNOW YOU'LL HURT ME AGAIN, 
OH LICK SAMBA, 
I'LL GO ON, I'LL FEEL THE PAIN, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
AND IT'S NOT THAT I AM WEAK, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
BUT IT'S THAT I'M ON A PEAK, OH DARLING, 
OH LICK SAMBA. JUST A...
LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA. 
I SAY, OH LICK SAMBA. 
OH NOW, OH LICK SAMBA, OH LICK SAMBA.
BRING IT UP A-LICK IT ONE TIME, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
I'LL SETTLE THE LITTLE A CLAIM, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
YOU CAN WRITE IT DOWN IN MY NAME, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
MORNING TIME, NOON OR NIGHT, 
OH LICK SAMBA.
LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, LICK SAMBA, 
OH LICK SAMBA, OH DARLING, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
IF IT'S MORNING TIME, I'M READY, 
OH LICK SAMBA. 
AND IF IT'S LATE AT NIGHT, I'M STEADY,
LICK SAMBA
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Moderate Reggae

C  G  Dm  F  C

Lick sam- ba, lick sam- ba, lick sam- ba; ___ oh, ___ lick sam- ba ___ Ah, me say.

Am  Dm  F  C

“Lick sam- ba, lick sam- ba, oh yeah.” ___ I ___ could not

G  Dm  F  C

re-sist, ___ oh now, ___ an-oth-er like this, ___ oh now.
And though I know you'll hurt me again,
up a-lick-y one time.

I'll go on.
I'll feel the pain.
set a little flame.

And it's not that I am weak,
You can write it down in my name,

but it's that I'm on a peak,
oh dar-lin'.
morn-ing time, noon or night.
To Coda (no chord)

A just a lick samba, lick samba, lick samba, oh, lick samba. Oh, lick samba; oh, lick samba. Bring it

CODA

lick samba, lick samba, lick samba, oh, lick samba.
Lick samba, lick samba, lick samba, oh, lick samba.

Oh, lick samba. If it's morning time, I'm ready.
Oh, lick samba. And if it's late at night, I'm steady.

Oh, lick samba. Repeat ad lib. and Fade
THERE'S A NAT'RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR
IF YOU LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW, YOU WILL HEAR.
THIS COULD BE THE FIRST TRUMPET,
MIGHT AS WELL BE THE LAST.
MANY MORE WILL HAVE TO SUFFER,
MANY MORE WILL HAVE TO DIE.
DON'T ASK ME WHY.
THINGS ARE NOT THE WAY THEY USED TO BE.
I WON'T TELL NO LIE.

ONE AND ALL GOT TO FACE REALITY NOW.
THOUGH I TRY TO FIND THE ANSWER
TO ALL THE QUESTIONS THEY ASK.
THOUGH I KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
TO GO LIVING THROUGH THE PAST.
DON'T TELL NO LIE.

THERE'S A NAT'RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR
CAN'T KEEP THEM DOWN.
IF YOU LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW, YOU WILL HEAR.
SUCH A NAT’RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR.

THIS COULD BE THE FIRST TRUMPET,
MIGHT AS WELL BE THE LAST.
MANY MORE WILL HAVE TO SUFFER,
MANY MORE WILL HAVE TO DIE.
DON'T ASK ME WHY.

THERE'S A NAT'RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR
I WON'T TELL NO LIE.
IF YOU LISTEN CAREFULLY NOW, YOU WILL HEAR.
THERE'S A NAT'RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR.
SUCH A NAT’RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR.

THERE'S A NAT’RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR.
SUCH A NAT’RAL MYSTIC BLOWING THROUGH THE AIR.
(REPEAT)
NATURAL MYSTIC
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 5
Moderate Reggae (played as \( \frac{5}{4} \))

Am7

\( p \)

cresc. poco a poco

1

There's a natural mystic

2

blowing through the air. If you

Dm

G

Am7

listen carefully now, you will hear.

and all got to face reality now.

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This could be the first trumpet,
Though I try to find the answer,

All the questions they ask,
As well be the last.

I know it's impossible
I know I will have to suffer,

Gonna go living through the past,
Gonna go living through the past,

Gonna go living through the past,
Gonna go living through the past,

Gonna go living through the past,
Gonna go living through the past,

Gonna go living through the past,
Gonna go living through the past,
Things are not the way
There's a natural mystic blow-
they used to be.
I won't tell no
Can't keep them
I won't tell no

lie.
don't down.
lie.

One
If
you listen carefully now, you will hear.
Such a natural mystic,
blowing through the air.

D.S. al Coda
This could

CODA
Dm

If you listen carefully...
now, you will hear. There's a

natural mystic blowing through the air.

Such a natural mystic

blowing through the air.

Repeat and Fade

There's a natural
Such a natural
NICE TIME
Words and Music by Bob Marley

LONG TIME WE NO HAVE NO NICE TIME,
DOO-YOO-DEE-DUN-DOO-YEA.
THINK ABOUT THAT.
(Repeat)

THIS IS MY HEART TO ROCK YOU STEADY.
I'LL GIVE YOU LOVE THE TIME YOU'RE READY.
THIS LITTLE HEART IN ME
JUST WON'T LET ME BE.
I'M JUST TO ROCK YOU, NOW.
WON'T YOU ROCK WITH ME?
LONG TIME WE NO HAVE NO NICE TIME,
DOO-YOO-DEE-DUN-DOO-YEA.
THINK ABOUT THAT.
(Repeat)
Nice Time
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderately

G

C

Am

Dm7 G7 C

Long time we no have no nice time,

doo yoo-dee-dundoo-yea. Think about that. Long time

Dm7 G7 C

Am

Dm7 G7 C

we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun-doo, yea. Think about that.
This is my heart to rock you steadily. I'll give you love the time you're ready. This little heart in me just won't let me be. I'm just to rock you, now.

Won't you rock with me? Long time we no have no nice time,
MELLOW MOOD
Words and Music by Bob Marley

I'LL PLAY YOUR FAV'RITE SONG, DARLIN'.
WE CAN ROCK IT ALL NIGHT LONG, DARLIN'.
'CAUSE I'VE GOT LOVE, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.
MELLOW MOOD HAS GOT ME,
SO LET THE MUSIC ROCK ME.

'CAUSE I'VE GOT LOVE, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.
QUIET AS THE NIGHT,
PLEASE TURN OFF YOUR LIGHT.

I'LL PLAY YOUR FAV'RITE SONG, DARLIN'.
WE CAN ROCK IT ALL NIGHT LONG, DARLIN'.

STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
OPEN UP YOUR HEART.
OPEN UP YOUR HEART.
LET LOVE COME RUNNING IN, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.

STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
STRIKE THE HAMMER WHILE IRON IS HOT.
OPEN UP YOUR HEART.
OPEN UP YOUR HEART.
LET LOVE COME RUNNING IN, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.

MELLOW MOOD HAS GOT ME, DARLIN'.
LET THE MUSIC ROCK ME, DARLIN'.
'CAUSE I GOT YOUR LOVE, DARLIN'.
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.

LOVE, SWEET LOVE, DARLIN'.
(REPEAT)
"MELLOW MOOD"

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 3
Moderate Reggae

C           F           C           G7
I'll play your fav'rite song,         dar-lin'.

C           F           C           G7
We can rock it all night long,        dar-lin'.

C           F           C           G7           C           F
'Cause I've got love,                  dar-lin',        love,       sweet
love,

dar - lin'.

Mellow mood has

Qui - et as the

got

me,

so

please

let

the mu - sic

turn off

your

rock

me.

I'll play your fav'r - ite

light.

song,

dar - lin'.

We can rock it all night
long, darlin'.

Strike the hammer while

iron is hot.

Open up your heart...

Play 3 times

Open up your heart...

Let love come running

in, darlin',

love sweet love, darlin',
love sweet love, darlin'.

Mel-low mood has got me, darlin'.

Let the music rock me, darlin'. 'Cause I got your

love, darlin'. Love sweet love, darlin'.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY. (4 TIMES)

'CAUSE I REMEMBER WHEN WE USED TO SIT
IN THE GOVERNMENT YARD IN TRENCHTOWN.
OBA, OB-SERVING THE HYPOCRITES
AS THEY WOULD MINGLE WITH THE GOOD
PEOPLE WE MEET;
GOOD FRIENDS WE HAVE HAD, OH GOOD
FRIENDS WE'VE LOST ALONG THE WAY.
IN THIS BRIGHT FUTURE YOU CAN'T FORGET
YOUR PAST,
SO DRY YOUR TEARS, I SAY.

NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
LITTLE DARLIN', DON'T SHED NO TEARS.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY.

SAID, SAID, SAID I REMEMBER WHEN WE USED
TO SIT
IN THE GOVERNMENT YARD IN TRENCHTOWN.
AND THEN GEORGIE WOULD MAKE THE FIRE
LIGHT,
LOG WOOD BURNIN' THROUGH THE NIGHT.

THEN WE WOULD COOK CORN MEAL PORRIDGE
OF WHICH I'LL SHARE WITH YOU.
MY FEET IS MY ONLY CARRIAGE,
SO I'VE GOT TO PUSH ON THROUGH,
BUT WHILE I'M GONE,....

EV'RYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT. (7 TIMES)
EV'RYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT,
SO, NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
NO, NO WOMAN, NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
OH, LITTLE DARLIN', DON'T SHED NO TEARS.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY.

NO WOMAN, NO WOMAN, NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
OH, MY LITTLE DARLIN', PLEASE DON'T SHED
NO TEARS.
NO WOMAN, NO CRY, YEAH.

NO WOMAN, NO WOMAN, NO CRY.
NO WOMAN NO CRY

Words and Music by Vincent Ford

Strum Pattern 3
Relaxed Reggae

G C G/B Am7 F C F C

G C G/B Am F

Play 4 times

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

Here little darlin',

don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

Said, said,

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said I remember when we used to sit
in the government yard in Trenchtown.

1. O-ba, O-b-serv-ing the hyp-ocrites as they would
2. And then Geor-gie would make a fire-light as it was

mingle with the good peo-ple we meet,
log wood burn in’ through the night.
good friends we had oh good friends we've lost
Then we would cook corn meal porridge

of which I'll share with you.

In this bright future you can't forget your past
My feet is my only carriage,

so, dry your tears I say.
so, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone I mean...

To Coda
Ev'rything's gonna be all right.

Ev'rything's gonna be all right.

Ev'rything's gonna be all right.

Ev'rything's gonna be all right so, woman, no cry.

No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
Oh, my little sister

don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry.

Guitar solo - ad lib.

D.S. al Coda

Solo ends
No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.

Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry. Yeah.
PLEASE DON'T ROCK MY BOAT

Words and Music by Bob Marley

O

H, PLEASE DON'T YOU ROCK MY BOAT
'CAUSE I DON'T WANT MY BOAT TO BE ROCKING.
DON'T ROCK MY BOAT. (REPEAT)

I'M TELLING YOU THAT, OH-WHOOH-WHOOH,
LIKE IT LIKE THIS, I LIKE IT LIKE THIS.
AND YOU SHOULD KNOW, YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW
LIKE IT, I LIKE IT LIKE THIS,
I LIKE IT LIKE THIS.
YEAH, YOU SATISFY MY SOUL, SATISFY MY SOUL.
YOU SATISFY MY SOUL, SATISFY MY SOUL.
EVERY LITTLE ACTION, THERE IS A REACTION.
OH, CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME?
I AM HAPPY INSIDE, ALL, ALL OF THE TIME.

WHEN WE BEND A NEW CORNER,
I FEEL LIKE A SWEEP-STAKE WINNER.
WHEN I MEET YOU AROUND THE CORNER,
YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A
SWEEP-STAKE WINNER.
WHOA CHILD, CAN'T YOU SEE,
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME.
OH DARLING, DARLING, I'M CALLING, CALLING.
CAN'T YOU SEE, WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME.
OH DARLING, DARLING, I'M CALLING, CALLING.

WHEN I MEET YOU AROUND THE CORNER,
OH, I SAID BABY, NEVER LET ME BE A LONER.
AND THEN YOU HOLD ME TIGHT,
YOU MAKE ME FEEL ALRIGHT.
YES, WHEN YOU HOLD ME TIGHT,
YOU MADE ME FEEL ALRIGHT.

WHOA, HONEY, CAN'T YOU SEE,
DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?
OH DARLING, DARLING, I'M CALLING, CALLING.
CAN'T YOU SEE, WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?
OH DARLING, DARLING, I'M CALLING, CALLING.

SATISFY MY SOUL, SATISFY MY SOUL,
SATISFY MY SOUL.
THAT'S ALL I WANT FROM YOU,
THAT'S ALL I'LL TAKE FROM YOU.
SATISFY MY SOUL, SATISFY MY SOUL.
Please don't rock my boat

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderately slow Reggae

Please don't want my boat to be rock-in' any-how.
Please don't you rock-a my boat, no, 'cause I don't want my boat to be rock-in'. I'm tell-in' you that.

oh, ooo, oh,  I like it a like a

this. Can you miss? And you should
this. Yes I do. And you should
tell-in' you. treat-ed you bad, make it up to you one time. Bake me the sweet-est cake_

'Cause I'm

hap-py in-side all the time. Oh, can't you I want you be-

see side me, what you've done for me, yeah. You make me feel like One thing you got to

yeah, to be mine.

when we bend a new cor-ner. We feel like you've got to know that

do, when are we hold-ing hands to-geth-er,
sweep-stake winners, yeah.
we love, we love each other, yeah.

When we bend a
And if every time you should

new corner.
walk away from me,

We feel like
you know I

1 sweep-stakes winners. And I say need your sympathy, yeah.

Can you see it?
Do you believe me?
Oh, dar-lin', dar-lin',
I'm call-in', call-in'.

Sat-is-fy my soul,
sat-is-fy my soul.

Ne-ver,
ne-ver,
ne-ver give it up now.

We're all in the same boat,
rock-in’ on the same rope. We’ve got to get to-

gather, loving each other. And can’t you

see what I’ve got for you, yeah.

I’m happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, and not even time to be blue, yeah.
ONE LOVE
Words and Music by Bob Marley

ONE LOVE, ONE HEART.
Let's get together and feel all right.
Hear the children crying. (One love.)
Hear the children crying. (One heart.)
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord
and I will feel all right."
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks.
(One love.)
There is one question I'd really love to ask.
(One heart.)
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?
Believe me.

One love, one heart.
Let's get together and feel all right.
As it was in the beginning, (One love.)
So shall it be in the end. (One heart.)
Alright, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord
and I will feel all right."
"Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing.

Let's get together to fight this Holy
Armageddon. (One love.)
So when the Man comes there will be no,
no doom. (One song.)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

Sayin', "One love, one heart.
Let's get together and feel all right."
I'm pleading to mankind. (One love.)
Oh, Lord. (One heart.) Whoa.

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord
and I will feel all right."
Let's get together and feel all right.
(Repeat)
One love, one heart.

Let's get together and feel all right.

Hear the children crying. (One love.)

As it was in the beginning, I'm pleading to

Oh, Lord. (One heart.)

Say in', "Give

Al-right, Whoa. (One heart.)
thanks and praise to the Lord
and I will feel all right.”
Say in’,

“Let’s get together and feel all right.”
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
One more thing.

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks.
(One)
Let’s get together to fight this Holy Armageddon.
(One)

love.)

There is one question I’d really love to ask.
(One)
love.)

so when the Man comes there will be no, no doom.
(One)
heart.) Is there a place for the hopeless sinner who has
song.) Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner. There ain't

hurt all mankind just to save his own? Believe me.
no hiding place from the

Father of Creation. Sayin',

thanks and praise to the Lord and I will

feel all right.” Let's get together and feel all right. “Give
SMALL AXE
Words and Music by Bob Marley

WHY BOASTETH THYSELF, OH EVIL MEN,
PLAYING SMART AND NOT BEING CLEVER?
I SAY YOU'RE WORKING INIQUITY TO ACHIEVE VANIETY, YEAH,
BUT THE GOODNESS OF JAH JAH ENDURETH FOREVER.

IF YOU ARE THE BIG TREE,
WE ARE THE SMALL AXE
SHARPENED TO CUT YOU DOWN,
READY TO CUT YOU DOWN.

THESE ARE THE WORDS OF MY MASTER,
KEEP ON TELLING ME
NO WEAK HEART SHALL PROSPER,
OH, NO THEY CAN'T.

AND WHOEVER DIGGETH A PIT, LORD,
SHALL FALL IN IT, SHALL FALL IN IT.
WHOSOEVER DIGGETH A PIT SHALL BURY IN IT,
SHALL BURY IN IT.

IF YOU ARE THE BIG TREE, WE ARE THE SMALL AXE
SHARPENED TO CUT YOU DOWN, READY TO CUT YOU DOWN.

AND WHOEVER DIGGETH A PIT SHALL FALL IN IT,
FALL IN IT.
WHOSOEVER DIGGETH A PIT SHALL BURY IN IT,
SHALL BURY IN IT.

IF YOU HAVE A BIG TREE, WE HAVE A SMALL AXE
READY TO CUT YOU DOWN,
SHARPENED TO CUT YOU DOWN.

IF YOU ARE THE BIG TREE, WE ARE THE SMALL AXE
READY TO CUT YOU DOWN, SHARPENED TO CUT YOU DOWN.
Small Axe
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Bright Reggae (double-time feel)

Why boasteth thy working iniquity

-self, to achieve

Oh evil men,

duality, yeah,

But the

Playing smart

and not being clever?

goodness of Jah Jah

endureth forever.
I say you're
If you are the big tree
we are the small axe,
sharp-sized to
cut you down,
ready to cut you down.

These are the words
Instrumental solo
of my
_mas-ter._

Keep on _telling me_ no

weak _heart_ shall pros-per,

oh, no _they can't._

_Solo ends _

And

who-so-ev-er dig-geth a pit,

Lord, shall fall _in it_, shall fall

_ in it._

Who-so-ev-er dig-geth a pit

shall bur-
If you are the
big tree
we have a
small axe, ready to
cut you down,
sharpened to
Repeat and Fade
If you are the
REDEMPTION SONG
Words and Music by Bob Marley

OLD PIRATES, YES, THEY ROB I.
SOLD I TO THE MERCHANT SHIPS
MINUTES AFTER THEY TOOK I FROM THE BOTTOMLESS PIT.
BUT MY HAND WAS MADE STRONG
BY THE HAND OF THE ALMIGHTY.
WE FORWARD IN THIS GENERATION TRIUMPHANTLY.

CHORUS
WON'T YOU HELP TO SING THESE SONGS OF FREEDOM?
'CAUSE ALL I EVER HAD, REDEMPTION SONGS,
REDEMPTION SONGS.

EMANCIPATE YOURSELVES FROM MENTAL SLAVERY.
NONE BUT OURSELVES CAN FREE OUR MINDS.
HAVE NO FEAR FOR ATOMIC ENERGY,
'CAUSE NONE OF THEM CAN STOP THE TIME.
HOW LONG SHALL THEY KILL OUR PROPHETS
WHILE WE STAND ASIDE AND LOOK?
YES, SOME SAY IT'S JUST A PART OF IT.
WE'VE GOT TO FULFILL THE BOOK.

TO CHORUS

EMANCIPATE YOURSELVES FROM MENTAL SLAVERY.
NONE BUT OURSELVES CAN FREE OUR MINDS.
HAVE NO FEAR FOR ATOMIC ENERGY,
'CAUSE NONE OF THEM CAN STOP THE TIME.
HOW LONG SHALL THEY KILL OUR PROPHETS
WHILE WE STAND ASIDE AND LOOK?
YES, SOME SAY IT'S JUST A PART OF IT.
WE'VE GOT TO FULFILL THE BOOK.

WON'T YOU HELP TO SING THESE SONGS OF FREEDOM?
'CAUSE ALL I EVER HAD, REDEMPTION SONGS,
ALL I EVER HAD, REDEMPTION SONGS.
THOSE SONGS OF FREEDOM, SONGS OF FREEDOM.

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REDEMPTION SONG
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 10
Moderately, folk style
no chord

G

Old pirates, yes, they rob
pate your selves from mental

Em7

I. slavery, none but our selves to the merchant ships
Sold I can free our minds.

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Have no minutes after they took

I, 'cause none of them can stop the time.

But my hand was made strong

by the hand of the Almighty.

We forward in this generation

stand a side and look?

Some say it's just a
a part of it. We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? 'Cause all I ever had,

re-demption songs,
redemption songs,

these songs of freedom,

songs of freedom.

dom.

D7/A
So Much Trouble In The World
Words and Music by Bob Marley

So much trouble in the world,
So much trouble in the world.

Bless my eyes this morning,
Jah sun is on the rise once again,
The way earthly things are going,
Anything can happen.

You see men sailing on their ego trips,
Blast off on their spaceships,
Million miles from reality,
No care for you, no care for me.

So much trouble in the world,
So much trouble in the world,
All you got to do is
Give a little, take a little,
Give a little, one more time,
Give a little, take a little,
Give a little.

So you think you found the solution,
But it's just another illusion,
So before you check out this tide
Don't leave another cornerstone
Standing there behind.

We've got to face the day,
Ooh weel, come what may,
We the street people talking,
We the people struggling,
Now they're sitting on a time bomb,
Now I know the time has come,
What goes on up is coming on down,
Goes around and comes around.

So much trouble in the world,
So much trouble in the world.

There is so much trouble in the world,
So much trouble in the world.
(Repeat)
SO MUCH TROUBLE IN THE WORLD

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1, 5
Moderate Reggae

Am7

Dm7

Am7

Dm7

Am7

Dm7

Am7

Dm7

So much trouble in the world.

So much trouble in the world.

Bless my eyes this morning,
We've got to face the day.

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Jah sun is on the rise once again.
Ooh weee, come what may.

The way earthly things are going.
We the street people talking.

Anything can happen.
You see men

Am7
F
Em

Am7

sailing on their ego trips,
they're sitting on a time bomb.
blast off on their spaceships,
Now I know the time has come.
million miles from reality,
goes on up is coming down.
no care for you, no care for me.
Goes around and comes around.

So much trouble in the world.
All you got to do is give a little, take a little,
give a little one more time.
Give a little, take a little,
give a little.
So you think you found the solution.
But it's just another illusion.
-sion.
So be- fore you check out this tide,
don't leave an- oth- er cor-nern- stone stand- ing there be- hind._

CODA
{So} much trou- ble in the world.____

So much trou- ble in the world.____

There is
SUN IS SHINING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

SUN IS SHINING, THE WEATHER IS SWEET.
MAKE YOU WANT TO MOVE YOUR DANCING FEET.
TO THE RESCUE, HERE I AM.
WANT YOU TO KNOW, Y'ALL, WHERE I STAND.

(MONDAY MORNING), HERE I AM.
WANT YOU TO KNOW JUST IF YOU CAN,
(TUESDAY EVENING) WHERE I STAND.
(WEDNESDAY MORNING),
TELL MYSELF A NEW DAY IS RISING.
(THURSDAY EVENING), GET ON THE RISE,
A NEW DAY IS DAWNING.
(FRIDAY MORNING), HERE I AM.
(SATURDAY EVENING), WANT YOU TO KNOW JUST,
WANT YOU TO KNOW JUST WHERE I STAND.

WHEN THE MORNING GATHERS THE RAINBOW,
WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M A RAINBOW, TOO.
SO, TO THE RESCUE, HERE I AM.
WANT YOU TO KNOW JUST IF YOU CAN,
WHERE I STAND, KNOW, KNOW, KNOW, KNOW, KNOW.

WE'LL LIFT OUR HEADS AND GIVE JAH PRAISES.
WE'LL LIFT OUR HEADS AND GIVE JAH PRAISES, YEAH.

SUN IS SHINING, THE WEATHER IS SWEET.
MAKE YOU WANT TO MOVE YOUR DANCING FEET.
TO THE RESCUE, HERE I AM.
WANT YOU TO KNOW JUST IF YOU CAN,
WHERE I STAND;
KNOW, KNOW, KNOW, KNOW WHERE I STAND.

MONDAY MORNING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;
TUESDAY EVENING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;
WEDNESDAY MORNING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;
THURSDAY EVENING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;
FRIDAY MORNING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;
SATURDAY EVENING, SCOOP-DEE-DOOP-SCOOP-SCOOP;

SO TO THE RESCUE, TO THE RESCUE, TO THE RESCUE,
AWAKE FROM YOUR SLEEP AND SLUMBER.
TODAY COULD BRING YOUR LUCKY NUMBER.

SUN IS SHINING, THE WEATHER IS SWEET. (REPEAT)
SUN IS SHINING
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Moderately Slow Reggae

Dm7    Gm7    Dm7    Gm7

mf

Dm7    Dm6    Bb/D    Dm7    Dm6    Bb/D

Sun is shining, the weather is sweet.

Dm7    Dm6    Bb/D    Dm7    Dm6    Bb/D

Make you want to move your dancing feet.

Gm7    Gm6    Eb/G    Gm7    Gm6    Eb/G

rescue,

here I am.

Want you to
Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G  Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G  Dm  Dm7  Dm6  Bb/D

know, y'all,
where I stand.

Dm  Dm7  Dm6  Bb/D  Dm  Dm7  Dm6  Bb/D  Dm  Dm7  Dm6  Bb/D

Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G  Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G

(Mon-day morn-ing,)
here I am._

Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G  Gm7  Gm6  Eb/G

you to know just if you can,
(Tues-day eve-ning;)

where I stand.
(Wed’n-s’day morn-ing,)  tell my-self a new day is ris-ing.

(Thurs-day eve-n ing;)  get on the rise, a new day is daw-n-ing.

(Fri-day morn-ing,)  here I am.

(Sat-ur-day eve-n ing,)  want you to know just, want you to know just where I stand.
When the morning gathers the rainbow,

want you to know

I'm a rainbow, too.

So, to the rescue,

here I am.

Want you to know just if you can,

where I stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.
We'll lift our heads and give Jah praises.

Sun is shining, the weather is sweet.
Make you want to move your dancing feet.
To the rescue,
here I am.
Want you
to know just if you can where I stand, no, no, no, no, where I stand.

Repeat and Fade

Sun is shin-ing.
Sun is shin-ing.
I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
I'm a capturer, soul adventurer.
I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
I'm a capturer, soul adventurer.

See the morning sun, the morning sun,
on the hillside.
If you're not living good, travel wide,
you gotta travel wide.
Said I'm a living man,
and I've got work to do.
If you're not happy, children,
then you must be blue,
must be blue, people say.

I'm a rebel, let them talk,
soul rebel, talk won't bother me.
I'm a capturer, that's what they say,
soul adventurer, night and day.
I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
Do you hear them lippy.
I'm a capturer, gossip around the corner,
soul adventurer. How they adventure on me.

But, see the morning sun, the morning sun,
on the hillside.
If you're not living good, travel wide,
you gotta travel wide.
Said I'm a living man,
I've got work to do.
If you're not happy, then you must be blue,
must be blue, people say.

I'm a rebel, soul rebel.
I'm a capturer, soul adventurer.
Do you hear me?
I'm a rebel, rebel in the morning.
Soul rebel, rebel at midday time.
SOUL REBEL
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 3
Moderate Reggae
Bm7

A

Bm7

Soul rebel,
soul

reb - el.
I'm a cap - tur-er,

soul ad - ven - tur - er.
I'm a
See the morning sun,

Bm7

see the morning sun,
on the hillside.

If you're not living good, gotta

c travel wide, you gotta travel wide.
Said I'm a living man.
Said I'm a living man and I've got, I've got work to do.

If you're not happy then you must be blue,

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Soul
CODA

_ people say._ I'm a rebel

soul rebel.

I'm a capturer,

soul adventurer.

I'm a

Repeat and Fade
STIR IT UP
Words and Music by Bob Marley

STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON, BABY, COME ON AND STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING,
STIR IT UP.
IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME SINCE I'VE GOT YOU ON MY MIND.
AND NOW YOU ARE HERE,
I SAY, IT'S SO CLEAR
TO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO, HONEY, JUST ME AND YOU.

COME ON AND STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON BABY, COME ON AND STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING,
STIR IT UP.
I'LL PUSH THE WOOD, I'LL BLAZE YOUR FIRE,
THEN I'LL SATISFY YOUR HEART'S DESIRE.
SAID I'LL STIR IT, YEAH, EV'RY MINUTE, YEAH.
ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS KEEP IT IN, BABY.
AND STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON AND STIR IT UP, OOH, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP, YEAH.

OH, WILL YOU QUENCH ME WHILE I'M THIRSTY?
COME AND COOL ME DOWN WHEN I'M HOT?
YOUR RECIPE, DARLING, IS SO TASTY,
AND YOU SURE CAN STIR YOUR POT.
SO STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON AND STIR IT UP, OOH, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON AND STIR IT UP, OH, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.

(GUITAR SOLO)

LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.
COME ON AND STIR IT UP, LITTLE DARLING, STIR IT UP.

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Stir It Up
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 2
Moderate Reggae

D E A

D E A

Stir it up,

D E A

little darling, stir it up

D E A

Come on and stir it up,

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lit-tle dar-ling, stir it up,

It's been a long, long time
I'll push the wood,
Oh, will you quench me

since I've got you on my mind.
I'll blaze your fire,
while I'm thirsty?
then I'll sat-isfy your,
Or would you cool me down

And now you are here,
Said I'll stir it, yeah,
your heart's desire.
when I'm hot?
Your rec-i-pe,
dar-ling,
D  E  A
it's so clear.
See what we can do, honey,
ev 'ry min-ute, yeah.
All you got to do, honey,
is so tast - y,
and you sure

D  E
just me and you. Come on and
is keep it in. And

D  A/C#  D  E  A  D  A/C#
stir it up,
lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up.

D  E  A  D  A/C#  D  E
Come on and stir it up,
ooh, lit - tle dar - ling,
stir it up, yeah.

Instrumental solo

Solo ends

Come on and stir it up,

oh, little darling, stir it up...
Stir it up, little darling, stir it up.

Come on and

[Chorus]

[Music notation for accompanying chords]
THANK YOU LORD
Words and Music by Bob Marley

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’VE DONE FOR ME.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’RE DOING NOW.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR EV’RY LITTLE THING.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR YOU MADE ME SING.

SAY I’M IN NO COMPETITION,
BUT I MADE MY DECISION.
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OPINION.
I’M JUST CALLING ON THE WISE MAN’S COMMUNION.

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’VE DONE FOR ME.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’RE DOING NOW.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR EV’RY LITTLE THING.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR YOU MADE ME SING.

SING ALONG, SING ALONG.

I DON’T FEAR THEIR HUMILIATION,
JUST TO PROVE MY DETERMINATION.
I DON’T YIELD TO TEMPTATION,
I HAVEN’T LEARN’T MY LESSON IN REVELATION.

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’VE DONE FOR ME.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’RE DOING NOW.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR EV’RY LITTLE THING.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR YOU MADE ME SING.

SING ALONG, SING ALONG.

(HORN SOLO)

SAY I’M IN NO COMPETITION
BUT I MADE MY DECISION,
LORD, IN MY SIMPLE WAY.
COMIN’, COMIN’, COMIN’, COMIN’.
I LOVE TO PRAY.

THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’VE DONE FOR ME.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR WHAT YOU’RE DOING NOW.
THANK YOU, LORD, FOR EV’RY LITTLE THING.
Thank You Lord
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 7
Bright Reggae beat

Thank you, Lord.

G    Bm    C    Bm    D7

Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me.

G    Bm7    Am7

Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing

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Thank you, Lord, for

every little thing.

Thank you, Lord, for every song I sing.

Say I'm in no

Said I can't find.
Am7        D7              G              Bm7
comp - et - tion,         but I
the ex - pla - na - tion, Lord, have mer - cy,
to prove

Am7        D7              G
made my de - ci - sion.
my ap - pre - ci - a - tion.

Bm7        Am7              D7              G
You can keep your op - in - tion._
Lord, in my sim - ple way,_ yes, I am a com-in', com-in',
I'm just

Bm7        Am7              D7
call - ing on the wise man's com - mun - tion._
com-in', com-in'. I love to pray._
Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me, every day when I pray.

Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing now. In my prayers I say;

All I can say:

Thank you, Lord, for every little thing.
Thank you, Lord, for ev'ry song I sing.

Sing a-long, sing a-long.
Sing a-long,
Sing a-long.

Sing a-long,
sing a-long.
Sing a-long,

sing a-long.
Sing a-long,
sing a-long.
THREE LITTLE BIRDS
Words and Music by Bob Marley

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING,
'CAUSE EV'RY LITTLE THING GONNA BE ALRIGHT.
SINGIN', "DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING,
'CAUSE EV'RY LITTLE THING GONNA BE ALRIGHT."
RISE UP THIS MORNING,
SMILED WITH THE RISING SUN.
THREE LITTLE BIRDS PITCH BY MY DOORSTEP,
SINGIN' SWEET SONGS OF MELODIES PURE AND TRUE,
SAYIN', "THIS IS MY MESSAGE TO YOU-U-U."
SINGIN'...
(Repeat)

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING,
'CAUSE EV'RY LITTLE THING GONNA BE AL-RIGHT."
(4 Times)
THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Strum Pattern 2
Moderate slow Reggae

A

Don’t worry about a thing, ’cause
ev’ry little thing gon-na be al-right.

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worry about a thing, 'cause
ev'ry little thing gonna be alright.
Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun. Three little birds.
pitch by my doorstep, sing-in' sweet.
songs of melodies pure and true, say-in',

“This is my message to you - u - u.” Sing-in’, “Don’t u - u.” Sing-in’, “Don’t worry about a thing, ’cause ev’ry little thing gonna be alright.”

Repeat and Fade Sing-in’, “Don’t
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
FROM THE VERY FIRST TIME I BLESSED MY EYES ON YOU, GIRL,
MY HEART SAYS, "FOLLOW THROUGH."
BUT I KNOW NOW THAT I'M WAY DOWN ON YOUR LINE,
BUT THE WAITING FEEL IS FINE.
SO DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A PUPPET ON A STRING,
'CAUSE I KNOW HOW TO DO MY THING.
DON'T TALK TO ME AS IF YOU THINK I'M DUMB.
I WANNA KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GONNA COME.

SEE, I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
'CAUSE IT'S SUMMER IS HERE,
I'M STILL WAITING THERE.
WINTER IS HERE AND I'M STILL WAITING THERE.
LIKE I SAID,
IT'S BEEN THREE YEARS SINCE I'M KNOCKIN' ON YOUR DOOR,
AND I STILL CAN KNOCK SOME MORE.
OOH, GIRL, OOH, GIRL,
IS IT FEASIBLE, I WANNA KNOW NOW,
FOR I TO KNOCK SOME MORE?
YA SEE, IN LIFE I KNOW THERE IS LOTS OF GRIEF,
BUT YOUR LOVE IS MY RELIEF.
TEARS IN MY EYES BURN,
TEARS IN MY EYES BURN WHILE I'M WAITING,
WHILE I'M WAITING FOR MY TURN.

SEE, I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN FOR YOUR LOVE.
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN.
OH, I DON'T WANNA, I DON'T WANNA,
I DON'T WANNA, I DON'T WANNA,
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN.
NO, I DON'T WANNA, I DON'T WANNA,
I DON'T WANNA, I DON'T WANNA,
I DON'T WANNA WAIT IN VAIN.

IT'S YOUR LOVE THAT I'M WAITING ON.
IT'S MY LOVE THAT YOU'RE RUNNING FROM.
(REPEAT)
WAITING IN VAIN
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 1
Moderately slow Reggae

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

I don't wanna wait in vain

Cmaj7 Gmaj7

for your love.

Cmaj7 Gmaj7

From the very first time I
It's been three years since I'm
blessed my eyes on you, girl,
knock-in' on your door,

my heart says, "Follow through."
and I still can knock some more.

Ooh girl, ooh girl,

But I know now that I'm

way down on your line,
is it feasible, I wanna know now,

but the waiting feel is fine,
for I to knock some more?

Ya see,

So don't treat me like a
in life, I know.
puppet on a string,
there is lots of grief,

'cause I know how to do my
but your love is my re-

thing.
lief.

Don't talk to me as
tears in my eyes burn,

if you think I'm dumb. while I'm wait-ing,
I wan-na know when you're gon-na come. while I'm wait-ing for my turn.

See,
I don't wan-na wait in vain
Cmaj7

for your love.

I don’t wanna wait in vain

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

for your love.

I don’t wanna wait in vain

Gmaj7

vain for your love. ’Cause it’s summer is here,

To Coda

Bm7

Am7

I’m still waiting there.

Win - ter is here and
I'm still waiting there.    Guitar solo

Solo ends

Like I said,

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love.
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love. Oh,

I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna wait in vain. No,

I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna wait in vain. It's your

love that I'm waiting on. It's my love that you're running from. It's your
WHO THE CAP FIT
Words and Music by Aston Barrett and Carlton Barrett

MAN TO MAN IS SO UNJUST, CHILDREN.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST.
YOUR WORST ENEMY COULD BE YOUR BEST FRIEND,
AND YOUR BEST FRIEND YOUR WORST ENEMY.

SOME WILL EAT AND DRINK WITH YOU,
THEN BEHIND THEM SU-SU 'PON YOU.
ONLY YOUR FRIEND KNOW YOUR SECRETS,
SO ONLY HE COULD REVEAL IT.
AND WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.
WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.

SAID I THROW ME CORN,
ME NO CALL NO FOWL.
I SAYING,
"COK-COK-COK, CLUK-CLUCK-CLUCK," YEA!

SOME WILL HATE YOU,
PRETEND THEY LOVE YOU NOW.
THEN, BEHIND THEY TRY TO ELIMINATE YOU.
BUT WHO JAH BLESS, NO ONE CURSE.
THANK GOD, WE'RE PAST THE WORSE.

HYPOCRITES AND PARASITES
WILL COME UP AND TAKE A BITE.
AND IF YOUR NIGHT SHOULD TURN TO DAY,
A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD RUN AWAY.
AND WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.
WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.

AND THEN A GONNA THROW ME CORN.
AND THEN A GONNA CALL NO FOWL.
AND THEN A GONNA
"COK-COK-COK, CLUK-CLUCK-CLUCK," YEA!

SOME WILL EAT AND DRINK WITH YOU,
THEN BEHIND THEM SU-SU 'PON YOU.
AND IF YOUR NIGHT SHOULD TURN TO DAY,
A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD RUN AWAY.
AND WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.
WHO THE CAP FIT, LET THEM WEAR IT.
I THROW ME CORN.
ME NO CALL NO FOWL.

I SAYING, "COK-COK-COK, CLUK-CLUCK-CLUCK."
(REPEAT)
WHO THE CAP FIT
Words and Music by Aston Barrett and Carlton Barrett

Strum Pattern 1
Moderate Reggae (played as)
Bb maj7

Cm7

Man to man is so unjust, child.
Some will hate you, pretend they love you, now.

Cm7

dren.

Then, You don't know who you trust.
They try to eliminate you.

Bb maj7

Your worst enemy could be your best friend.
But who Jah blesses, no one curse.
and your best friend your worst enemy.
Thank God, we're past the worse.

Some will eat and drink with you.
Hypocrites and parasites
Some will eat and drink with you.

Then behind them susu 'pon you.
will come up and take a bite.
Then behind them susu 'pon you.

Only your friend know your secrets,
And if your night should turn to day,
And if your night should turn to day,
ly he could reveal it.

of people would run away.

of people would run away.

And who the cap fit, let them wear it. Who the cap fit, let them wear it.

1, 3. Said I throw me corn.

2. And then a gonna throw me corn. And then a gonna

call no fowl.

call no fowl. And then a gonna, "Cok-cok-cok,

I saying, "Cok-cok-cok,
cluk, cluk, cluk,”

yea.

cluk, cluk, cluk.”

D.S. al Coda

CODA

cluk, cluk, cluk.”

I say-ing,

“Cok-cok-cok,

cluk, cluk, cluk.”

I say-ing,

Repeat and Fade
Why Should I
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Why should I bend down my head and cry?
Why should I bend down my head and cry?
The old world has ended,
    the new world has just begun.
And all them people that live therein
    shall live on and on.
One more thing:
  Got to get what I need,
  Got to get what I want,
  Got to get what I need,
  Got to get what I want.
  Got to get satisfaction.
  Got to get the action.
  Got love and affection.
One more thing:

Once there was two roads before us
    to pick our choice.
But good has overcome bad.
The sheep has heard their master's voice.
So tell me why.

Why should I bend down my head and cry?
    No reason why.
Why should I bend down my head and cry?
    (Got to move) Got to groove.

Got to get what I want.
What did you say?
Got to get it.
Got to get what I need.
Got to get it, today now.
Got to get what I want.
Like I say, got to get it.
Got to get what I need...satisfaction.

The old world has ended,
    the new world has just begun.
And all them people that live therein
    shall live on and on.
One more thing:

Why should I bend down my head and cry?
My father is a king.
Why should I bend down my head and cry?
All the riches in the earth.
So tell me why.
Why should I bend down my head and cry?
Why Should I
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern 3
Reggae

A

E

A

Why should I bend down my_

head and cry?

Tell me why

should I bend down my head and cry?
The old world has ended,

the new world has just begun.

And all the people that live therein

shall live on and on. One more thing:
Got to get what I need, got to get what I want.

Got to get satisfaction, got to get the action.

Got love and affection. One more thing:
Once there was two roads before us to pick our choice. But good has over come bad. The sheep has heard their master's voice. So tell me why. Why
should I bend down my head and cry?

No reason why. Why

should I bend down my

head and cry?

got to move,

Got to groove.


F#m  Bm7  F#m
Got to get what I want. Got to get it. Got to get

Bm7
what I need. Got to get what I need.

CODA
Amaj7  E
Why should I bend down my

A  E
Repeat and Fade
head and cry?
AFRICA UNITE
COMING IN FROM THE COLD
CONCRETE JUNGLE
COULD YOU BE LOVED
PLEASE DON'T ROCK MY BOAT
EASY SKANKING
EXODUS
GET UP, STAND UP
GUAVA JELLY
I SHOT THE SHERIFF
I'M HURTING INSIDE
I'M STILL WAITING
IS THIS LOVE
JAMMING
LICK SAMBA
LIVELY UP YOURSELF
MELLOW MOOD

NATURAL MYSTIC
NICE TIME
NO WOMAN NO CRY
ONE LOVE
REDEMPTION SONG
SMALL AXE
SO MUCH TROUBLE IN THE WORLD
SOUL REBEL
STIR IT UP
SUN IS SHINING
THANK YOU LORD
BELLY FULL
THEM BELLY FULL (BUT WE HUNGRY)
THREE LITTLE BIRDS
WAITING IN VAIN
WHO THE CAP FIT
WHY SHOULD I