MOTOWN ANTHOLOGY

48 GREAT MOTOWN HITS INCLUDING

 Ain't No Mountain High Enough
 And I Love You
 Baby Love
 The Hard Way
 I Hear A Symphony
 Kiss, Kiss
 Mr. Big Stuff
 More Love
 My Girl
 Needle In A Haystack
 Nothing But A Heartache
 Over And Over
 piercing
 Precious Gem
 Reflections
 Since I Don't Have You
 Since I Don't Have You (Part 2)
 Soldier Of Love
 That's What Friends Are For
 Ticket To Ride
 Two Lovers
 Under The Boardwalk
 Wedding Bell Blues
 What Becomes Of The Brokenhearted
 Where Did Our Love Go
 Won't Last A Day
 You Can't Hurry Love
 You Keep Me Hangin' On (To What?)
A Place In the Sun
Words and Music by RONALD MILLER
and BRYAN WELLS

Moderately

Dm7

G7

C

Like a

long

old

lonely

dusty

stream,

road,

keep

get

[Music notation]

Am

G7

runnin' towards a dream,
wearin' from the load,

movin' on,

movin' on.

[Music notation]

C

Like a

Like this

[Music notation]

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branch on a tree, I keep reach-in' to be

tired troubled earth, I've been roll-in' since my

free, birth,

mov-in' on, mov-

in' on. 'Cause there's a place in the

sun where there's hope for ev'ryone, where my

mornin' on, I'm movin' on, movin' on.

in' on. 'Cause there's a place in the

sun where there's hope for ev'ryone, where my
poor restless heart’s gotta run. There’s a place in the sun and before my life is done, got to find me a place in the sun.

Like an

Spoken: You know, when
times are bad and you're feeling sad, I want you to always remember.

Yes, there's a place in the sun where there's

hope for everyone where my poor restless

heart's gotta run. Yes, there's a place —
With drive

G   Cmaj7  G   C
Buh, buh, buh, buh, buh, boo, buh, buh, buh, buh, buh. You

G   C   G   C
went to school to learn girl, things you never knew before, like

G   C   G   C
Reading and writing, 'rith-metic are the branches of the learning tree. With

G   C   G   C
"I" before "E" except after "C" and why two plus two makes four. Now, now, now

G   C   G   C
out the roots of a love every day girl, your education ain't complete.
I'm gonna teach you all about love, dear.
Teacher's gonna show you how to get an "A?"

Sit yourself down; take a seat; all you gotta do is repeat after me:
Spell me you add the two; listen to me baby, that's all you gotta do.

A B C easy as 1 2 3 ah simple as

Do, Re, Mi; A B C; 1 2 3; baby, you and me girl;
G Cmaj7
A B C easy as 1 2 3 ah simple as

G C G C
Do Re Mi; A B C; 1 2 3; ba-by, you and me girl.

C G C G
Come on, let me love you just a lit-tle bit; I’m gon-na teach you how to sing it out.

G C Cmaj7
Com-a, com-a, come on let me show you what it’s all a-bout.

Rachel Vamos
Yab

I think I love you.

No

get up girl

show me what you can do.

Shake it, shake it baby come on now

G

C

G

C

D.S. and Fade

shake it, shake it baby.

Oo, shake it, shake it baby hey.
Ain’t No Mountain High Enough

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD and VALERIE SIMPSON

With a steady beat

Bm7/A

G#m7b5

Now, if you need me, call me. No matter where you set you free?

Gm7 F#m7 Em9 D/F# G E/G# Bm7/A G#m7b5

are, no matter how far. Don’t worry, baby. Just call out my name.
always count on me. And from that day on, I made a vow:

Gm7 F#m7 Em7 F#m7

I’ll be there in a hurry. You don’t have to worry, ’cause baby there.
I’ll be there when you want me, some way some how. ’Cause baby there.
ain't no mountain high enough,
ain't no valley low enough,

ain't no river wide enough to keep me from getting to you, babe. Remember the day babe. And no wind,

and no rain or winter's cold
can stop me, baby. Oh, baby if you are my

(If you’re
goal.
ev-er in trou-ble, I’ll be there on the dou-
ble. Just send for me ba-
by! Oh,

__baby! __)

My love is a-live deep down in my heart,

 al-though we are miles a-part. If you ev-
er need a help-ing hand,
I'll be there on the double just as fast as I can. Don't you know that there ain't no mountain high enough, ain't no valley low enough, ain't no river wide enough to keep me from getting to you, babe. Ain't no mountain high enough,
Ain't no valley low enough, ain't no river wide enough to keep me from you.
Nothing can keep me, keep me from you.

Ain't no mountain high enough.

Nothing can keep me, keep me from you.
Ain’t Nothing Like the Real Thing

Moderately

Eb    Ebmaj7    Fm/Eb    Eb    Fm/Eb    Eb    Abmaj7

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by.

Fm7    Fm7/Bb    Eb    Ebmaj7    Fm/Eb    Eb    Fm/Eb    Eb

real thing.

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by.

Abmaj7    Fm7    Fm7/Bb    Eb    Bb/D    Cm    Fm7/Bb

Ain’t noth-ing like the real thing.

I’ve got your
picture hangin' on the wall, but it can't see or come to me. When I call your name, I
realize it's just a picture in a frame. I read your
letters when you're not near, but they don't move me and they don't groove me like
memories to look back on. Though they help me when you phone, I'm
when well I hear your sweet voice whispering, nothing can take the place of your
sound is quite the same as your name. No touch can do half as much to make me feel better. So, let's stay to gather. I've got some real thing.

Ain't noth-ing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain't noth-ing like the real thing.
Ain't Too Proud to Beg

Moderately, with a beat

Verse

G
1. I know you wanna leave me, But I re-

C

fuse to let you go. If I have to beg, plead for your

G

Chorus

C

sym-pa-thy, I don't mind 'cause you mean that much to me. Ain't Too Proud To

G

D11

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Beg and you know it, Please don’t leave me, girl. Don’t you go,

Ain’t too proud to plead, baby, baby. Please don’t leave me, girl. Don’t you go.

2. Now I’ve heard a cryin’ man
   Is half a man with no sense of pride,
   But if I have to cry to keep you,
   I don’t mind weepin’ if it’ll keep you by my side.
   (Chorus)

3. If I have to sleep on your doorstep all night and day
   Just to keep you from walking away,
   Let your friends laugh, even this I can stand,
   ’Cause I wanna keep you any way I can.
   (Chorus)

4. Now I’ve got a love so deep in the pit of my heart,
   And each day it grows more and more,
   I’m not ashamed to call and plead to you, baby,
   If pleading keeps you from walking out that door.
   (Chorus)
Baby I Need Your Lovin'

Words and Music by BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and EDWARD HOLLAND

Moderately Slow

Baby, I need your lovin'; Baby, I need your lovin'; Although you're never near, your voice I

often hear. Another day, 'nother night,
I long to hold you tight, 'Cause I'm so lonely.

Chorus:
Baby, I need your lovin'; Got to have all your lovin';

Baby, I need your lovin'; Got to have all your lovin';

Some say it's a sign of weakness For a man to
Then weak I'd rather be,
If it means having you to keep,
"Cause lately I've been losing sleep.

Chorus:
Baby, I need your lovin';
Got to have all your lovin'.

Baby I need your lovin';
Got to have all your lovin'.
Lonely nights echo your name, Oh, sometimes I wonder will I ever be the same? Oh yeah!

When you see me smiling, you know things have gotten worse.

Any smile you might see has all been rehearsed.
Darling, I can't go on without you. This emptiness won't let me live without you;

This loneliness inside me, darling, makes me feel half alive.

Chorus: Baby, I need your lovin'; got to have all your lovin';

Baby, I need your lovin'; got to have all your lovin'.
Baby Love

Moderately

F F7 D7 Gm

Baby love, my baby love, I need you oh how I need you.
Baby love, my baby love, why must we separate my love?
Me my love, my baby love, I need ya, oh how I need ya.

Bb6 F Bb6 F

But all you do is treat me bad, break my heart and leave me sad.
All of my whole life through, I never love no one but you.
Why you do me like you do, after I've been true to you.

Bb6 F Bb Am Gm7 C7

Wanna know what did I do wrong to make you stay away so long. 'Cause
Why you do me like you do, I guess it's me ooh. Need to
So deep in love with you. Baby, baby ooh. 'Til it

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F  
F7  
D7  
Gm  

Ba-by love, my ba-by love, been miss-ing ya, miss-kiss-ing ya. In-stead of
hold you once a-gain my love, feel your warm-em-brace my love. Don’t throw our

F  
Bb6  
F  
Bb6  

break-ing up, let’s start some kiss-ing and mak-ing up. Don’t throw our
love a-way, please don’t do me this way. Not hap-py like I

F  
Bb  
Am  
Gm7  
C9  

love a-way in my arms why don’t you stay? got the best of
used to be lone-li-ness has

CODA  

D.C. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

F
F7
D7
Gm
Bb6
F

hurt me, ’til it hurt me. Ooh ba-by love, don’t throw our love a-way.
Ben

Words by DON BLACK
Music by WALTER SCHARF

Moderately

F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F

mp

F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F

Ben, the two of us need look no more. We both found what we were looking for.

F  C7/E  F

With a friend to call my own, I'll never be a...
Eb7b5  D7  Gm7b5/Db  C7
lone, and you, my friend, will see, you’ve got a friend in

F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F  Fm
me. __ 

Ben, you’re always running

C7/E  Fm  C7/E
here and there. You feel you’re not wanted anywhere.

F  A7sus  A7/C#  Eb7b5  D7
If you ever look behind and don’t like what you find, there’s something you should
know. You’ve got a place to go.

used to say I and me. Now it’s us,

now it’s we. I used to say I and me.

Now it’s us, now it’s we. Ben, most people would turn
C7/E
you a-way.
F
I don’t lis-ten to a word they say.
C7/E
F

They don’t see you as I do; I wish they would try to. I’m sure they’d think a-

Db+ C7

D7

Gm7/F

Gm7/F

F

gain if they had a friend like Ben, (a friend) like __

F

F

Gm7/F

Gm7/F

F

Ben, (like Ben,) like Ben.
Bernadette

Words and Music by BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and EDWARD HOLLAND

Medium Rock

E

Ber-na-dette, people are search-in’ for the kind of love that
Ber-na-dette, they want you be-cause of the pride that it

we pos-sess.__________
gives. But some go on search-in’ their whole life through

and nev-er find the love I’ve found in you.
I need you to live.

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And when I speak of you, I see envy in other men's eyes. And I'm well aware of what's
But while I live only to hold you. Some other men they long

on their minds. They pretend to be my friend when all the time
But how can they control you, Bernadette, when

they cannot persuade you from my side. They'd give the world and all they own for
they can control themselves, Bernadette, from

just one moment we have known wanting you, needing you, but darling, you belong
to me.
I'll tell the world you belong to me.
I'll tell the world you're the soul of me.
I'll tell the world you're a part of me, Bernadette.
In your arms I find the kind of peace of mind the world is searching for.
But
you, you give me the joy this heart of mine has always been longing for.

In you I have what other men long for.

All men need someone to worship and adore. That's why I treasure you and place you high above. For the only joy in life is to be loved.
Am7    Bm    Am7/D    D7    E
So what-ev-er you do, Berna-det-tee, keep on lov-ing me.

D    C    B
Berna-det-tee, keep on need-ing me. Berna-det-tee.

N.C.    E
Berna-det-tee. Berna-det-tee, you're the you mean

D    C    B    D
soul of me, more than a dream. You're a prayer to me.
more to me than a wom-an was ever meant to be.
ready for a brand new beat?"

There'll be laugh-ing, sing-ing, and

time is right swing-ing for danc-ing in the streets.

They're danc-ing in Chicago,

Philadelphia P. A.,

Baltimore and D. C., now,

New Orleans,
and if we get to Motor City, All
we need is music, sweet music. There'll be
music everywhere. There'll be swinging, sway- ing, and
records playing and dancing in the street. Oh,
it doesn’t matter what you wear just as long as you are there. So come on, every guy grab a girl. Everywhere around the world they’ll be dancing.
They’re dancing in the street. Oo. This is an

CODA

dancing in the street. Yeah.

E7

1-3

4

Ah.

Oh, it doesn’t matter
what you wear just as long as you are there. So come on, ev-
ry guy grasp a girl. Ev'ry where a round
the world they'll be

dancing. They're dancing in the street.
Phil-a-del-phia P. A.,
Instrumental - Spoken ad lib. names of cities

Balt-i-more and D. C. now,

And if we get to that Mo-tor Cit-y,

way down in L. A., Cal-i-for-ni-a.

Repeat and Fade
Easy

Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE

Very slow

Know it sounds funny, but I just can’t stand the pain.

Girl, I’m leaving you tomorrow.

Seems to me, girl, you know I’ve done all I can.

Ab  Cm7  Bb m7  Db/Eb  Ab  Cm7  Bb m7

Ab  Cm  Bb m7  Db/Eb

Ab  Cm  Bb m7  Bb m7/Eb  Ab

Cm  Bb m7  Db/Eb

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Ab   Cm   Bbm7
You see, I begged, stole and I borrowed. Yeah,

Db/Eb  Ab   Cm7
ooh. That's why I'm easy, (Ah)

Bbm7  Bbm7/Eb  Ab   Cm7
I'm easy like Sunday morning. (Ah)

Bbm7  Bbm7/Eb  Ab   Cm7
That's why I'm easy.
I'm easy like Sunday morn

Why in the world would anybody put chains on me?

I've paid my dues to make it

Everybody wants me to be what they want
I'm not happy when I try to fake it, no. Ooh, that's why I'm easing ing I wanna be high, so high. I wanna be free to know the things I do are right.
I wanna be free, just me, or, babe.

Instrumental solo

Solo ends That's why I'm eas -
I'm easy like Sunday morning.

That's why I'm easy.

I'm easy like Sunday morning.

"Cause I'm easy.
For Once in My Life

Words by RONALD MILLER
Music by ORLANDO MURDEN

Slowly

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb}^+ \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \]

C7 \quad F7 \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bdim7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{A/C\#}

Good - bye, old friend, this is the end of the

\{ \text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm(maj7)} \}

I used to be, 'cause there's been a strange and

\{ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \}

welcome change in me.
Slowly, with feeling

once in my life I have some-one who needs me, some-one I've needed so long.

For once, un-a-fraid I can go where life leads me and somehow I know I'll be strong.

For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of long be-fore I knew some-one warm like
you would make my dream come true.

once in my life I won’t let sorrow hurt me, not like it’s hurt me before.

For once I have something I know won’t desert me,

I’m not alone anymore. For once I can say this is
mine, you can’t take it, long as I know I have love, I can make it. For

once in my life I have some-one who needs me.

once I can feel that some-bod-y’s heard my plea. For

once in my life I have some-one who needs me.
Going to a Go-Go

Moderately, with a beat

Verse 1.

Well, there's a brand new place I've found a, where people go from miles around a, They come from everywhere and if you drop in there, you might see anyone in town a, Going To A
Chorus
C7

Go - Go.

Goi ng To A Go - Go.

C Bb F G7

Don’t you want to go. (Shout: A- one more time.... yeah!)

C Bb C

Verse 2-3
C7

Ba - by, come on now, It does - n’t mat - ter where you are
Oh, come on now, It does - n’t mat - ter if a - you go stag-

mf

A Go - Go can’t be far, You’ll see the
It does - n’t mat - ter if a - you go drag - a, You’re sure to
Got to Be There

Words and Music by ELLIOTT WILLENSKY

Moderately

Got to be there, got to be there in the morn

Got to be there, got to be there when she needs someone

When she says hello to the world,

Got to be there, got to

Got to be there, got to

Got to be there, bring her good times and show her that she's my girl.

Got to be there, to take her hand and lead her into my life.

Oh, what a feeling there'll be the moment I know she

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loves me. 'Cause when I look in her eyes, I

re-al-ize I need her shar-ing the world be-side me. So, I've got to be there. got to be there in the morn-

That's why I've got to be there. got to be there where love

be-gins and wel-come in to my world, and I've
Got to Give It Up

Moderate

I used to go out to par - stand - in'
and stand ar - round;
'cause I was too ner - up - side the wall.
I have got

myself to - geth - er, ba - by, now I'm hav - in' a ball.

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But my body yearned to be
Long as you're groovin', there's always a chance

free. I got up on the floor, boy,
somebody watching you

so somebody could choose me.
No more
might wanna make romance.
Move your

Move it up,
Turn it round,
ooh, shake it down, Ooh, you can bump me when you want to, babe.

This is such a groovy party, baby. Dancing

face to face and everybody's screaming.
this is such a groovy place.

All the young ladies are so fine.

You're movin' your body

leaves me with no doubt; know what you're think-
3. Move your body, move baby, and dance all night,
   To the groovin', I feel all right.
   Havin' a party, ooh, invite all your friends;
   But if you see me stop by, let me in.
   Baby, just party all night long.
   Let me slip into your erotic zone.
   (We heard that!)

(Extra Lyrics for Ad Lib Ending)
Keep on dancin', oh keep on dancin'.
Ooh, look so good, yeah, keep on dancin'.
Oh, now sugar, got to give it up.
Keep on dancin', gotta give it up.
Keep on dancin' . . . . . . . . . . . .
Heatwave
(Love Is Like a Heatwave)

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately fast ($\frac{3}{4}$)

When ever I'm with him calls my name, some thing in soft, tears all yeah, whoa

side low, sweet and over my face; starts to burn in'

Yeah, yeah, yeah.
F#m7

Yeah, well, I'm filled with desire.

Bm7

Yeah, it, I ain't never felt like this before. Has

Em7

High blood pressure got a devil in me or is

F#m7

Funny feelin' has me a mazed; I don't

G6

Know what to do. My head's in a haze.

A7

This time, it's a true romance.
heat wave
burn-in' in my heart;

I can't keep from cryin'
it's tear-in' me apart...

1. 2. 3.

When-ever he
Some-times I
Yeah, yeah, yeah,

Em7
F#m7
Bm7
How Sweet It Is
(To Be Loved by You)

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderate, with a shuffle

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

1. I need - ed the shel-ter of
2. I close my eyes at night,
3. Instrumental . . .

some-one's arms,

wonder-in' where would I be with-out you, in my life.

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I needed someone to understand my ups and downs, there you were,

Ev'rything I did was just a bore;
ev'rywhere I went, seems I've been there before, but you brighten up for me all of my days,

To Coda

deeply touching my emotion,

with a love so sweet in so many ways I want to stop and thank you,

baby; I want to stop and thank you baby, yes, I do;
You were better to me than I was to myself, for me there's you and there ain't nobody else. I want to stop and thank you baby; I want to stop and thank you baby, yes I do.

How sweet it is to be loved by you.
I Can’t Get Next to You

Words and Music by BARRETT STRONG and NORMAN WHITFIELD

Guitar solo

Verse 1:

I can turn the grey sky blue...

(Chorus:

And I can make it rain... Whenever I want it to.

Bridge:

})
I can build a castle from a single grain of sand and

I can make a ship sail on dry land, but my life is incomplete and I'm so blue. 'Cause I can't get next to you, I can't get next to you, babe, I can't get next to you.
can't get next to you...babe, I can't get next to you...

Cm7

A7 add9

Cm7

2.

A7 add9

B9/D

Fus4

Guitar solo
(at pitch)

can't get next to you... I can't get next to you...

Cm7

Fus4

Fus4
D.8. al Coda
man, you're the key to my happiness, 'cause I can't get next to you, you're blowing my mind.

'cause I can't get next to you. Can't you see these tears I'm cry-

I gotta get next to you.
Verse 2:
I can fly like a bird in the sky
And I can buy anything that money can buy.
I can turn a river into a raging fire
I can live forever if I so desire.
I don’t want it, all these things I can do
’Cause I can’t get next to you.

Verse 3:
I can turn back the hands of time - you better believe I can
I can make the seasons change just by waving my hand.
I can change anything from old to new
The thing I want to do the most I’m unable to do.
I’m an unhappy woman with all the powers I possess
’Cause man, you’re the key to my happiness.
I Can’t Help Myself
(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)

Words and Music by BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and EDWARD HOLLAND

Moderately fast
no chord

C

Su - gar - pie hon - ey bunch, you know that I
Su - gar - pie hon - ey bunch, I’m weak - er than a

G

love you.
man should be.

Dm

I can’t help my - self, I can’t help my -self,
I love you and nobody else.
I'm a fool in love you see.

Wanna

In and out my life
tell you I don't love you,
tell you that we're through, and I've tried.

leaving just your picture behind
But every time I see your face

and I kissed it a thousand times.
I get all choked up inside.
When you snap your finger or wink your eye I come a-

running to you. I'm tied to your apron strings

and there's nothing that I can do.
Can't help myself,

no I can't help myself.

I call your name, girl, it starts the flame burning in my heart, tearing it all apart. No mat...
After how I try, my love— I cannot hide. 'Cause
Sugar pie honey bunch, you know that I'm
weak for you._
Can't help myself,
I love you and nobody else.
I want you and nobody else.
Repeat and Fade
Moderately
Cm7

You've given me a true love,
and ev'ry day I thank you, love,

Dm/F

for a feeling that's so new,
so inviting, so exciting.

G

When ever you are near, I hear a symphony,
a tender
Dm/F

mel - o - dy pull-ing me clos - er, clos - er to your arms.

G

Then sud-den ly, ooh, your lips are touch-ing mine.

Dm/F

A feel - ing so di - vine 'til I leave the past be - hind.

Cm

I’m lost in a world made for you and me. Ooh,
love me.  When-ev-er you are near,  I hear a

sym-pho-ny.  Play sweet and ten-der-ly ev-ry
time your lips meet mine, my ba-by.  Ba-by, ba-by, I feel a

joy with-in.  Don’t let this feel-ing end.  Let it go
Bm
D                F7
on and on and on now, ba - by.

1. Ba - by, ba - by,
2. When-ev - er you are
3. Ba - by, ba - by,
4. Ba - by, ba - by,
(D.S.) 5. Ba - by, ba - by,

F/A

those tears that fill my eyes,

Fm/Ab

as you stand up

To Coda (§)

I hear a sym - pho - ny.

I cry not for my - self

Each time you speak to me,

whis - per - ing how much you care,

keep stand - ing close to me.

a ten - der mel - o - dy.

Cm

but for those who’ve nev - er felt the joy we’ve felt.

I hear a ten - der rhap - so - dy of love, love.

a thou - sand vi - o - lins fill the air now.

Ooh, so close to me,

ba - by, ba - by.

CODA

Fm/Ab

Cm

Ah, it goes on and on and on and on and on and
I Heard It Through the Grapevine

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Moderately
N.C.

Em    A/E    Em    A/E    Em

|                |                |
|                |                |

Mm. I bet you're wonderin' how I knew
ain't supposed to cry,
of what you see,

B    A7

'bout your plans to make me blue,
with some other guy

but these tears I can't hold inside.
Losin' you

son, and none of what you hear.
But I can't help

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you knew before. Between the two of us you know I loved you more.
would end my life you see, 'cause you mean that much to me.
but be confused. If it's true, please tell me dear.

It took me by surprise I must say when I
You could have told me your self that you
Do you plan to let me go for the other

found out yesterday. Don't you know that I heard it through the grape vine,
loved someone else. In stead I heard it through the grape vine,
guy you loved before? Don't you know that I heard it through the grape vine,

not much longer would you be mine. Oh, I heard
not much longer would you be mine. Oh, I heard
not much longer would you be mine. Oh, I heard
it through the grape vine.

it through the grape vine.

it through the grape vine.

Oh, I'm just

And I'm just

Oh, I'm just

about to lose my mind.

about to lose my mind.

about to lose my mind.

Honey, honey, oh

(I

yeah. heard it through the grape vine, not much longer would you be mine, ba

To Coda 1

by.)

Ooh. I know a man.

Ooh. Yeah,

Ooh.
People say believe half —

yeah, yeah, yeah. I heard it through the grape-vine, not much

longer would you be mine, baby.

Yeah,
I Second That Emotion

Words and Music by WILLIAM “SMOKEY” ROBINSON and ALFRED CLEVELAND

Moderately ($\frac{3}{4}$)

May -

be you’ll wanna give me kisses sweet, but

be you think that love will tie you down and

on - ly for one night with no re - peat, And

you don’t have the time to hang a - round, Or

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may be you'll go away and never call, and a
may be you think that love will make fools, and

G A D
taste of honey's worse than none at all. Oh, little girl, in
so it makes you wise to break the rules. I do believe that

G D
that case I don't want no part. I do believe that

G D
that would only break my heart. Oh, but
if you feel like lovin' me, if you got the notion,

I second that emotion. So

if you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion,

I second that emotion.

To Coda (†)
May-

Oh little girl in

CODA

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
I Want You Back

Words and Music by FREDDIE PERREN, ALPHONSO MIZELL, BERRY GORDY and DEKE RICHARDS

Moderately slow, with a beat

N.C.

When I had you to myself, I didn't want you around. Those trying to live without your love is one long sleepless night.

Fm Ab/C Db Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

pretty faces always made you stand out in a crowd. Then let me show you, girl, that I know wrong from right.

Db

some-one picked you from the bunch, one glance was all it took. Every street you walk on, I leave tear-stains on the ground.

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Now it's much too late for me to take a second look.

Following the girl I didn't even want a round. Let me tell you now.

Oh, baby, give me one more chance to show you that I love you.

Oh, baby, all I need is one more chance to show you that I love you.

Won't you please let me back in your heart. Oh, darling, I was blind to

Won't you please let me back in your heart. Oh, darling, I was blind to

let you go,... but now since I see you in his arms, I want you back.
Oh, I do now. I want you back, ooh, ooh, ba- by, I want you back.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I want you back. Hey, hey, now, now.

now since I see you in his arms. Oh, oh.
lost. Oh, just one more chance to show you that I love you, ba-by, ba-by.

bab-y. For-get what hap-pened then. Let me live a-gain.

Oh, ba-by, I was blind to let you go, 'cause now since I see

you in his arms, spare me of this cost. Give back what I
If I Were Your Woman

Words and Music by LAVERNE WARE, PAM SAWYER and CLAY McMURRAY

Moderate ballad, with a beat

If I were your woman and you were my man,
you'd have no other woman,
you'd be weak as a lamb.

If you had the strength to walk out that door,
my love would o-ver-rule my sense
and I'd call you back for more. If I were your
wom-an,
if I were your wom-an,
and you were my man.

She tears you down dar-lin'
Life is so cra-zy,
says you're noth-ing at all.
and love is un-kind.

But I'll pick you up dar-lin'
Be-cause she came first dar-lin',
when she let's you fall.
will she hang on your mind?
You're, like a dia-mond.
You're, a part of me.
but she treats you like glass.
and you don't even know it.

Yet you beg her to love you,
I'm what you need

but I'm

but me you don't ask.
If I were your woman,

if I were your woman,

if I were your woman,

here's what I'd do;

I'd never, no, no, stop loving you.
Coda

Em

too afraid to show it. If I were your

G

Cm/G

woman, if I were your woman, if I were your

G

E7

woman, here's what I'd do: I'd
Cm
never, no, no, no, stop loving you.

If I were your

G
woman,
here's what I'd do;

I'd

E7

Cm
never never never stop loving you.

If I were your

G

Cm/G
woman, your sweet loving woman.

If I were your

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
I’ll Be There

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, HAL DAVIS, WILLIE HUTC, and BOB WEST

Moderately

F       Eb  Bb  F  Fsus

F

C/E  Dm  Am/C

You and I must make a pact. We must bring salvation back.

Bb  Bb/C  F  C7sus

Where there is love, I’ll be there. (I’ll be there.)

F  C/E  Dm  Dm/C

I’ll reach out my hand to you, I’ll have faith in
I’ll be there to protect you with an unselfish love.
Am7  Bb  Gm7  Bb/C
all you do. that re-spects you. Just call my name and I'll

F  Fsus  F  Ab
be there. (I’ll be there.)

Eb  Bb  F
— fort you, build my world of dreams a-round you. I’m so glad I found you.

Ab  Eb  Bb
I’ll be there with a love so strong. I’ll be your strength, you know I’ll keep

To Coda(6)
hold-ing on. Let me fill your heart with joy and laugh-ter.

To-geth-er-ness, well it's all I'm af-ter. Just call my

name and I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

D.S. al Coda

CODA
If you should ever find someone new,
I know she'd better be good to you,
'cause if she doesn't, then I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

Don't you know, baby.
I'll be there.
Just call my name and I'll be there.

Freely

Just call my name

and I'll be there.

a tempo

molto rit.
feel your love fadin'.
Woman, it's fadin' away from me.
'Cause your bashful touch has grown cold,
as if someone else controlled your very soul.
I fooled myself long as I can.
I can...
feel the presence of another man. It's
there when you speak my name, it's just not the same
oh honey, I'm losing you. I can
feel it in the air, it's there every where,
Oh, honey I’m losing you. I can

feel it in my bones, any day you’ll be up and gone.
look into your eyes, a reflection of a face I see.

Ooh, Oh, Lord, I’m losing you. It’s all I’m

over your face, someone’s takin’ my place. Could it
G/D
G/D
G/D
G/D
G/D
be that I'm losing you.
When I

D
D
D
D
D
hurt, down-hearted and worried, girl, 'cause that

D
D
D
D
D
face doesn't belong to me.
Ooh Hm hm

no chord
no chord
no chord
no chord
no chord
hm hm hm
(Continue background vocal line through this section)

D

your love is fadin',
I can feel it fadin',

G/D

Oh away from me.
I can

D

feel it in the air,
it's there every where,

G/D

ooh, I'm losing you.
Oh, Lord I'm losing you.
Your love is fading, I can feel it fading

Oh Lord, I'm losing you.
It's the Same Old Song

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately

N.C.

C

You're sweet as a honey-bee, but like a fool am I to hear an

Dm

F

G

C

honey-bee slings, you've gone and left my heart in pain. All you left but the melody is our keeps

Dm

F

G

fa-vor-ite song, the one we danced to all night long. It used to haunting me, reminding me how in love we used to be. Keep
bring sweet memories of a tender love that
hearing the part that used to touch our heart saying, "Together forever,"

used to be. Now it's the same old song, but with a
breaking up never. It's the same old song.

diff'rent meaning since you been gone. Now it's the same, same old

song, but with a diff'rent meaning since you been gone.
I. oh... I. sentimental

Instrumental solo

Solo ends

Dm

every-time I hear our favorite song. Now you're gone, left this
emp-ti-ness, I on-ly re-mi-nisce. The hap-pi-ness we spent, we used to
dance to the mu-sic, make ro-mance to the mu-sic.

D.S. al Coda

I, oh, I can’t bear to hear it, it’s the same old

Repeat and Fade

song, but with a dif-f’rent mean-ing since you been gone. It’s the
Just My Imagination
(Running Away with Me)

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Smoothly

C        Dm7

Each day through my window I

C        Dm7

Soon we'll be

C        Dm7

watch her as she passes by.

married and raise a family.

A

say to myself, "You're such a lucky guy.

cozy little home out in the country with two children, maybe three."
I tell you, To have a girl like her is truly can visual

tize it all.
This could've be a dream, far too

a dream come true.
Out of all the fellows in the

world, she belongs to you.
But it was But it was

just my imagination just my imagination once again,
runnin' away with me. runnin' away with me.
It was
Tell-in’ you it was just my i-ma-gi-na-tion runnin’ a

way with me.

way with me.

Ev’ry night on my cresc.

knees I pray, (“Dear Lord,) hear my plea.
Don’t ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.” Her love is heavenly.

When her arms enfold me, I hear a tender rhapsody. But in reality, she doesn’t even know me.
Just my imagination, once again,
racin' away with me. Oh, tell you it was

Just my imagination racin' away with me. It was
Let's Get It On

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE and ED TOWNSEND

Slow Soul beat

I've been really try - in', ba - by, try-in' to hold back this feel-

in' for so long. And if you feel like I feel, ba-by.

then come on, on, come on. Ooh, let's get it on. Oww.
_baby, Let's get it on. Let's love, baby, let's get it on._

_Ooh._ We're all sensitive people with so much_

_to give._ Understanding Sugar, since we got to be_
Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm

__let's__ live.  I love __you__.  There's __noth-in'__ wrong.

Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7

__with me__  lov-in' __you__,  Bu-bby, no, no.  __And__

eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm

giv-in' your-self to me__ can nev-er be wrong__  if the love is__ true.  Oh, bu-bby.

Ab  Bb7  Ab  Eb  Gm

__ooh.__  Don't you know how sweet and __won-der-ful__ life can be.  Ooh.
Ab  Eb7  Ab

___  ooh.____  I'm  ask - in'  you,  ba - by,  to  get  it  on  with  me.

Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7  Ab

___  Ooh,  ooh,  ooh.____  I  ain't  goin'  to  wor - ry.____  I  ain't  goin'  to  push.____  I  won't  push  you,  ba - by.  Just

Ab  Fm  Bb7

come  on,  come  on,  come  on,  come  on,  come  on  ba - by,  stop  beat-in'  'round  the  bush.  Hey...
let's get it on.
Ooh, ooh. Let's get it on.

You know what I'm talkin' about. Come on, baby.
Hey, hey.

let your love come out. If you believe in love, let's get it on.

Ooh. Let's get it on, baby, this minute.
Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7
Oh, yeah, let’s get it on.  Ee, please

Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7  Ab
get it on.  Hey, hey.  Come on, come on, come on, come on, dar-

Fm  Bb7
-lin’, stop beat-in’ round the bush.  Oh, gonna get it on

Eb  Gm  Ab  Bb7  Eb  Gm
Right with you, baby. I want to get it on. You don’t have to wor-
ry that it's wrong...

If the spirit moves you, let me groove you. Good, let your love come down, oh.

Get it on, come on, baby. Do you know I mean it? I've been sanctified. (fade)

Hey, hey. Girl, you give me good feelings, so good, some-thin' like summertime.
Lookin' through the Windows

Words and Music by CLIFTON DAVIS

Moderate

Lookin' through the windows,
Lookin' through the windows,

The window to your heart,
seems I caused your fears

Oh,

baby, yeah!

I can see it's

and a little

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cloudy

and the rain's about to

start.

doubt girl

tears.

and now it's bringing

2.

Just remember whatever makes you feel that way,

Don't you worry 'cause I'm gonna stay right by
your side

To keep on

lookin' through the windows,

lookin' in your eyes,

Lookin' through the windows,
seems like the only way

I can't know your feelings
if you still love me today.

Just re-
Love Is Like an Itching in My Heart

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately, with a beat

The love bug done bit me, Did-n't mean for him to get me, Woo, get

up in the morn-ing, And I'm filled with de-sire, No, no, I

nag-ging irri-ta-tion, Cau-sing my heart com-pli-ca-tion, Love is a

can't stop the fire, Love is a real live wire, Oo, it's a

grow-ing in-fec-tion, And I don't know the cor-rec-tion, Got me_

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burning sensation, Far beyond imagination.
rocking and a-reeling, And I can't shake the feeling.

Love is Like An

Itching In My Heart, tearing it all apart._ Just an itching in my heart. And,

baby._ I can't scratch it. Keeps me

sighing. oo. Keeps me yearning. No mama can't help me.

No__ dad-dy can't help me I've been bitten by the love bug.
And I need some information to help me out this situation,

Now, when you're ill, you take a pill,

When you're thirsty, drink your fill,

What you gonna do, oh yeah, when love gets a hold, a hold on you,

Love is like a itching in my heart, and baby, I can't scratch it.

Love is a
Maybe Tomorrow

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, ALPHONSO J. MIZELL, FREDERICK J. PERREN and DENNIS LUSSIER

Moderately slow funk rock

I don't know how many stars there are up in the heavenly sky...

I only know my heaven is here on earth each
time you look into my eyes, the way you do, baby.

Thank you, thank you, baby.

My beautiful bird, you have flown away. I held you too tight, I can see.

(Inst. solo ad lib. . . .)

You're all I need to get by. No one else could make me cry.
C6   Cmaj7   C

the way you do, baby. 'Cause,

Chorus:

Eb   Bb/D   F   C

you are the book that I read each day._
You are the song that I sing._

Dsus   D   Eb   Bb/D

Gonna sing it to you. You are the four seasons of my life._
But

Cm7   Bb/D   Eb   F   Cm7

may be tomorrow you'll change your mind, girl. Maybe tomorrow, you'll come
back to my arms, girl. (Maybe she won't...) back to my arms, girl.

You are the book that I read each day.
You are the song that I sing...

You are the four seasons of my life.
But maybe tomorrow, you'll

Repeat ad lib. and fade

change your mind, girl. Maybe tomorrow, you'll come back to my arms, girl.
Leaves fall through wind, and rain to the ground, and in the sky.
Animals and birds

who live nearby are dying.
Oh mercy

about this overcrowded land? How much more abuse from man

Emaj9

can she stand? Vocal ad lib.
The computer includes preinstalled multimedia software. Some models may be shipped with additional multimedia software on an optical disc.

Depending on the hardware and software included with the computer, the following multimedia tasks may be supported:

- Playing digital media including audio and video CDs, audio and video DVDs, and Internet radio
- Creating or copying data CDs
- Creating, editing, and burning audio CDs
- Creating, editing, and burning a video or movie to a DVD or video CD

For details about using software included with the computer, refer to the software user guides. These guides may be provided on CD, in print, or as online Help files within the specific application. User guides may also be found on the software manufacturer's Web site.
Money
(That's What I Want)

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY and JANIE BRADFORD

Moderate rock

Em

A

Em

A

Em

B

A(add2)

Em

B

Em

B

1. The best things in life are free.
2. Your love gives me a thrill.
3. Money don't get every thing it's true.

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but you can keep 'em for the birds and
bees;
Now give me
what it don't get
I
can't
pay my
bills;
Now give me
use;
Now give me

(Backing):

That's
what I
want...

mon-
ey,
that's what I
want.

what I
want...

That's
what I
want...

that's what I
want.

yeah,
That's what I want.

That's what I want.

1, 2. Well, now give me money.

A lotta money.

(1.) Oh, yeah. I want.

(2.) Wo. yeah. You need.
More Love

Moderately $\frac{d}{d} = 92$

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON

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1. Let it be soon,

2. (see additional lyrics)

3. (Instr. solo)

1. Let it be soon,

2. (see additional lyrics)

3. (Instr. solo)

1. Let it be soon,

2. (see additional lyrics)

3. (Instr. solo)
Verse 2:
This is no fiction, this no act,
This is real, it’s a fact.
I’ll always belong only to you,
And each day I’ll be living to
Make sure I’m giving you... (To Chorus)

Verse 3:
As we grow older, no need to fear,
‘Cause when you need me I’ll be here.
I’ll be beside you every step of the way.
A heart that’s truthful, and is keeping it youthful
With... (To Chorus)
My Girl

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and RONALD WHITE

Slowly

I've got sunshine

on a cloudy day;

When it's

cold outside,

I've got the month of May.

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I guess you say, What can make me feel this way? My girl, talk-ing 'bout my girl.

I've got so much honey, the bees en-vy me;

I've got a sweet-er song.
than the birds in the tree.

Well,

I guess you say, What can make me feel this way?

My girl, talking 'bout my girl.

I don't need no money, fortune or
fame.

I've got all the riches, baby,

one man can claim.

Well, I guess you say, What can make me feel this way? My girl,

talk 'bout my girl.
F

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl; I've
even got the month of May with my girl. Talking 'bout,
talking 'bout my girl. Woo! my girl.

That's all I can talk about, is my girl.
My Guy

Words and Music by
WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON

Moderate

Nothing you could say could tear me away from my guy.
Nothing you could do could make me untrue to my guy.

(My guy) nothing you could do'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy.
nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my guy.

(My guy) I'm stick-ing to my guy like a stamp to a let-ter, like birds of a feath-er we

stick to-geth-er, I'm tell-in' you from the start I can't be torn-apart from my guy.
and I'm gon-na, you best be be-liev-ing I won't be de-ceiv-ing my guy.

As a mat-ter of op-in- ion I think he's tops.

my op-in- ion is he's the cream of the crop; as a mat-ter of taste to be ex-act

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he's my ideal as a matter of fact. No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my

—— guy. (My guy) No handsome face could ever take the place of my

—— guy. (My guy) He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to be-in' happy

To Coda

we are. There's not a man today who could take me away from my guy.

D.S. al Coda

No

Coda repeat and fade

(What you say, Tell me more) there's not a
My World Is Empty Without You

Moderately bright, with a beat

Bm

My world is empty without you,
My world is empty without you,
My world is empty without you,
My world is empty without you,

Bm

you, you, babe. you, you, babe. you, you, babe.

G

My world is empty without you,
My world is empty without you,

Bm

you, you, babe. you, you, babe. you, you, babe.

G
And as I go my way alone,
From this old world I try to hide,

I find it hard but from this lone-

for me to carry on,
there's no hiding place,

I need your strength, I need your tender touch,
Inside this cold and empty house I dwell,
I need the love, my dear,
in darkness with memories.

miss know so much.

know so well.

I need love now more
Am/C
than be - fore,
F
I can hard -

Dm
- ly car - ry on an - y - more.
A

Bm
My world is emp - ty with - out you, babe,
G

Bm
with - out you, babe,
without you, babe.

My mind and soul have felt like this

since love between us no

more exist.
And each time that darkness falls,
it finds me alone with these four walls.
My world is empty without you, babe.

Repeat and Fade
Never Can Say Goodbye  

Moderately  

Em7  

Never can say good-bye, no, no, no, no. I  

Em7/A  

never can say good-bye.  

Ev 'ry I keep  

Dmaj7  

though the pain and heart-ache seem to follow me wher-ev-er I go, though I  

Am7/D  

time I think 've had e-nough and start head-ing for the door, there's a  

though I  

think in' that our prob-lems soon are all gon-na work out, but there's that  

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Dmaj7
Am7/D

tried and tried to hide my feelings, they always seem to show.

very strange vibration piercing me right to the core. It says,
same unhappy feeling that there's that anguish, there's that doubt. It's the

Dmaj7
Am7/D

try to say you're leaving me, and I always have to say, "No,"

"Turn around, you fool. You know you love her more and more." Tell me

same old dizziness hang-up; can't do with you or without. Tell me

Gmaj7
Em7
Em7/A

To Coda (∞)

why is it so?"

But I

why is it so? Don't wanna let you go.

why is it so?

Dmaj7
Dm7
E7/D
Eb maj7/D
D5

I never can say good-bye, girl.

I never can say good-bye,
no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
Oh, I nev-er can say good-bye,... girl.

I nev-er can say good-bye, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Don’t wan-na let you go.
I nev-er can say good-bye,... girl.

I nev-er can say good-bye, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
I nev-er can say good-bye,...
Steady Rock
N.C.

No-where to run to, baby, no-where to hide...

Got no-where to run to, baby,

no-where to hide.

It's not love I'm a
running from, it's the heartbreak I know will come.

'Cause I know you're no good for me, but you've become a part of me. Everywhere I go, your face I see. Ev'ry step I take, you take with me.
No-where to run____ to, ba-by,
No-where to hide____

No-where to run, no-where to hide____
from you, ba-by.

Got no-where to run____ to, ba-by,
no-where to hide...

Got no-where to run____ to, ba-by,
no-where to hide...

(1,3.) I know you’re no good for me,
(2.) I know you’re no good for me,

but free of you I’ll nev-er be,
but you’ve be-come a part of me.

To Coda

but free of you I’ll nev-er be,
no. Each night
as I sleep, into my heart you creep.

I wake up feelin' sorry I met you, hoping soon that

I'll forget you. When I look in the mirror to comb my hair,

I see your face just smiling there.
How can I fight a lover that shouldn't be when it's so deep, so deep inside of me?

My love reaches so high I can't get over it.

It's so wide I can't get around it, no. No where to run.
no-where to hide from you, ba-bby.

Just can’t get a-way from you, ba-bby, no mat-ter how I try.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

No-where to run to, ba-bby,

Repeat and Fade

no-where to hide.

Got no-where to run to, ba-bby,
Ooo Baby Baby

Slowly
Bm7

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and WARREN MOORE

C/D

Bm7

Ooo, I did you wrong; my heart went out to
la, la, la, la, takes; I know I've made a

C/D

Gmaj7

play, few, I lost you. What a price to
and in the game, but I'm only human; you've made mis-takes

Am7

Bm7

pay! too! I'm cry-in'. Ooo, baby
Am7          Gmaj7

baby. Ooo, baby baby. Mis

2,3
Am7          Gmaj7

baby. Ooo, Ooo, baby baby

Am7          Gmaj7

To Coda

baby. Ooo, ooo, baby baby, I’m just a

Bm7          D11

bout at the end of my rope. But I can’t stop
Papa Was a Rollin' Stone

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD and BARRET STRONG

Moderately fast

Am7

It was the third of September, never got a chance to see.

That day I'll always remember, yes I will, 'cause

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that was the day
Ma-ma, I'm de-pend-ing on you
that my dad-dy died.

to tell me
the truth.

I

Spoken: Mama just hung her head and said, “Son,

Pa-pa was a roll-in' stone.”

Where-ev-er he laid his hat

was his home. And when he died, all he left us was a -
Hey Ma-ma,

is it true what they say, that Pa-pa never worked a day in
Heard some talk a-bout Pa-pa do-in' some store-front preach-in'.
I heard Pa-pa call him-self a Jack-of-all trades. Tell
Folks say Pa-pa never was much on think-in'.

his life?
Talk-in' 'bout sav-in' souls and all the time preach-ing.
And Ma-ma, me, is that what sent Pa-pa to an ear-ly grave?
Spent most of his time chasin' wom-en and drink-ing.

bad talk goin' a-round town say that Pa-pa had three out-side chil-dren
heal-ing and then steal-ing in the name of the Lord.
folks say Pa-pa would beg, bor-row, steal to
Mama, I'm de-pend-ing on you to tell me the
and another wife.

And that ain't right.

Spoken:
Mama just hung her head and said,

pay his bills.

Hey, Ma-ma,

truth.

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said, "Papa was a roll-in' stone."

wher-ev-er he laid his hat was his home.

And when he died, all

he left us was a-lone.
Reach Out and Touch
(Somebody's Hand)

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD
and VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately (TEMPO = 4/4)

Gm7/C

F/C

C

Bb

Am7

F/G

C/G

Reach out and touch some-body's hand. Make this world a

F/G

C

Am7

F/G

better place if you can. Reach out and touch
some-body's hand.  Make this world a better place if you can.  Just try.  Take a little time out of your busy day to give encouragement to someone who's lost the way.  Remember his shoes could fit your feet.  Or would I be talking to a stone if I asked you to share a
problem that's not your own?

We can

change things if we start giving. Why don't you reach out and Why don't you,

why don't you reach out and touch somebody's hand?

Ba ba ba ba
oh.

Reach out and touch somebody's hand.

Make this world a better place if you can.

Reach out and
Sail On

Words and Music by LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately $\frac{\text{3}}{\text{4}} = 76$

Sail on down the line 'bout a half a mile or so, and a
Sail on down the line, ain't it funny how the time can go on a

---

friends say they told me so, but it where you're go-in'

don't really wanna know a does n't matter
May-be once or twice, you see,
It was plain to see that a
time after time, I tried a to,
small town boy like me just-a

to hold on to what we got, but a
wasn't your cup of tea, It was
wish-ful think-in'.

and I don't mind a-bout the
2.3.1. I gave you my heart and I

things you're gon-na say, Lord,
tried to make you hap-py,
I gave all my mon-ey, and my time,
and you gave me noth-in' in re-turn.
I know it's a shame, but I'm
You know, it ain't so hard to say, "Would you

giving you back your name, yeah, yeah.
please just go a way," yeah, yeah.

Yes, I'll be on my way,
I won't be back to stay,
I've thrown away the blues,
Got nothing else to lose,

I guess I'll move along,
I want everyone to know,
I'm looking for a good time,
good time,

yeah.

D.S. al Coda

whoa, oh,
sail on honey,
Sail on sugar,
good times never
good times never

felt so good
felt so good

Sail on.

Repeat and Fade
Shake Me, Wake Me
(When It's Over)

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Gospel Rock

All through this long and sleep-

less night, I hear my neighbors talking,

Say ing that

out of my life into another's arms you'll soon be walking,

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Somebody shake me, wake me

when it's over. Somebody tell me that I'm dream-

ing and wake me when it's over.

They Girl,

say our love ain't what it used to be

and

you're what my heart desires.
ev'-ry one knows but me.
whole world you've inspired.
I can't

close to my ears, not wanting to hear, but the
bear the loss you 'cause I've

To Coda

words are loud and
loved you my whole life clear.
Through these

walls so thin, I hear my neighbors when they say,
"She don't love him."

(She don't love him.) They say my heart's in danger 'cause you're leavin' me for the love of a stranger.

Somebody

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Em7b5

through.

Instrumental Solo
Restlessly, I pace the floor, restless.

Spect to my neighbors' criticize, what a fool I am not to realize you don't want me by your side.

Wipe the
tears free from my face.

If I've ever, ever dreamed before,

place me I'm dreaming now.

Tell me that I'm dreaming

wake me and wake me

Repeat and Fade

I can't believe I've been re-

somebody

and then shake me,

Tell me when it's over.

Somebody

Somebody

Somebody
When I became of age, my mother called me to her side. She said,

"Son, you're growing up now. Pretty soon you'll take a bride." And then she said, just because you've been

There's some things that I come a young man now, there's still some things that you want you to know now. Just as sure as the

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don’t understand now.
wind’s gonna blow now,
before you ask some girl for her hand now,
the women come and the women gonna go now.

keep your freedom for as long as you can now.
before you tell ’em that you love ’em so now,
my mama told me you better shop around,
oh yeah, you better shop around.

Ah
Try to get yourself a bargain, son. Don't be sold on the very first one.

Pretty girls come a dime a dozen. A try to find one who's gonna give you true lovin'. Before you take a girl and say I do now,
G7  C7  
make sure she's in love with you now. My ma-ma told

D7  N.C.  G7  
me you better shop around.

C7  G7  

C7  G7  C7  

CODA

G7

C7

G7

Make sure that her love is true now. I hate to see you feelin'

C7

A7

D7

N.C.

sad and blue now. My ma-ma told me you bet-ter shop a-

G7

C7

Repeat and Fade round.
Somebody's Watching Me

Moderate dance beat \( \( \text{\(d\)} = 120 \) )

Words and Music by ROCKWELL

(Synthesized voice;) Who's watching?

Tell me who's watching. Who's watching me?

cresc.
(Spoken:) I'm just an average man, with an average life. I work from nine to five.

hey hell, I pay the price. All I want is to be left alone.
in my average home; but why do I always feel

like I'm in the Twilight Zone, and... (2.) I just paranoid?
(3.) 'Psycho' too much. That's why...

I always feel like somebody's watching me... And I have no

privacy. Woh... I always feel like somebody's watching me.
1. Tell me, is it just a dream? tricks on me? just a dream?
2. To next strain
3. 4. 5. 6.
4. 6. tricks on me?
5. Can it be?
6. Who's playing
5. Tell me who
Who's watching me?
(Spoken:) I don't know anymore... are the neighbors watching?

Tell me who's watching.
Well, it's the mailman watching me;
and I don't feel safe anymore.

Oh, what a mess. I wonder who's watching me now, (WHO?)

Verse 2:
When I come home at night,
I bolt the door real tight.
People call me on the phone I'm trying to avoid.
Well, can the people on T.V. see me.
Or am I just paranoid?

Verse 3:
When I'm in the shower,
I'm afraid to wash my hair.
'Cause I might open my eyes
And find someone standing there.
People say I'm crazy.
Just a little touched.
But maybe showers remind me of
"Psycho" too much.
That's why...

(To Chorus:)
Mm mm mm mm mm. Some day we’ll be to-
geth er. Say it, say it, say it, say it a gain. You tell ’em. Some-

day we’ll be to- geth-er. Oh yeah, oh yeah.

You’re far a-way know. My love is yours, ba-by. I long for you from me, my love. oh, right from the start... ev’ry ev’ry night...
And just as sure, my baby,
You possess my soul now, honey.
Just to kiss your sweet lips, baby.

As there are stars above,
I wanna say, I wanna say, I wanna say.
And I know I know
You own my heart.
And I wanna
Hold you ever so tight.
And I wanna

To Coda

Some day we'll be together

Yes, we will.
Yes, we will.
Say some day we'll be to-
G

I know, I know, I know, I know I

G

er.

Yes, we will, yes, we will.

D

Long time ago, my my sweet thing,

G

I made a big mistake, honey.

D

say I said good-bye. Oh oh, ba-
G by. Ev er ev er and ev er and ev er and ev er ev er since that day

E7 — now — all — I all I wanna do — oh is cry,

A cry, — oh — Hey hey hey.

CODA A day we’ll be to

G D Repeat and Fade
geth — er. Ah, yes, we will, yes, we will.

Some
Standing in the Shadows of Love

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Steady Rock

Am

Standing in the shadows of love,
Standing in the shadows of love,

Am/G

I'm getting
I'm getting

Fmaj7

read - y for the heart - aches to come.
read - y for the heart - aches to come.

E

Can't you see me
Don't you see me

E7

Am

standing in the shadows of love?
standing in the shadows of love?

Am/G

I'm getting
I'm getting

Fmaj7

read - y for the heart - aches to come.
read - y for the heart - aches to come.

E

I want to
All a
run lone, but there’s nowhere to go 'cause with mis -

heart - aches will fol - low me I know. Without your love,
er - y my only com - pan - y. It may come to -

the love I need, it’s the be - gin -

I ain’t got noth - ing for me. but sor - row.
'Cause you're taking away all my reasons for living when you
Now don't your conscience kind of bother you? How can you

Pushed aside all the love I've been giving. Now wait a minute.
Watch me cry after all I've done for you? Now hold on a minute.

N.C.

Didn't I treat you right now, baby, didn't I?
Gave you all the love I had now didn't I?

I

Didn't I do the best I could, now didn't I?
When you needed me I was always there now

So don't you leave me.
wasn't I? Standing in the shadows of love, getting ready for the heartaches to come. I'm trying not to cry out loud.

You know crying, it ain't gonna help me now. What did I do to cause all this grief? Now what'd I say to make you wanna
Bdim7
leave? Now wait a minute. Gave my heart and soul to you now

Am
standing in the shadows of love. Try'n' my best to get

Fmaj7
ready for the heartaches to come. Don't you see me

Repeat and Fade
Slowly \( \text{\( \frac{\text{l}}{\text{b}} = 66 \)} \)

La
dy,
morn-ing's just a mo
tment a-way and

I'm with-out you once a-gain.

You laughed at me,
you said you’ve never needed me; I wonder if you need me now. So many

dreams that flew away, so many words we didn’t say.

Two people lost in a storm, where did we
Cmaj7

C9     Bb/A   C7/G   Fmaj7

go,    where’d we  go?    Lost    what we both had found,

Dm7

G7       Cmaj7

you know we   let   each oth-er down.

C9     Bb/A   C7/G   Fmaj7

But then   most of all    I do love    you

F       Dm7

G       Csus  C

(whisper) still.
Fmaj7

G7  Csus  C  C7  Bb/A  C7/G

We played the

Fmaj7  Dm7  G7  Cmaj7

games that people play,

we made our mistakes along the way.

C7  Bb/A  C7/G  Fmaj7  Dm7  G7

Somehow I know deep in my heart

you needed
me,
'cause I needed you so des'rate-ly,

We were too blind to see.

But then most of all, I do love you.

still.
Stop! In the Name of Love

Words and Music by LAMONT DOZIER, BRIAN HOLLAND and EDWARD HOLLAND

Moving and steady

Am  G  F

Stop! In The Name Of Love before you

(con sua bassa ad lib.)

G7  C  F  C

break my heart.

C  Em  Gm  A7

Baby, baby, I'm aware of where you go each time you leave my door.

F  G7  F  G7

I watch you walk down the street, knowing your other love you meet.

C  G  F

But this time before you run to her leaving me alone to cry.
Have-n't I been good to you? Have-n't I been
sweet to you? Stop! In The Name Of Love before you
break my heart, Stop! In The Name Of Love before you
break my heart. Think it over. Think it over.
I've known of your, your se-clud-ed nights, I've e-ven seen her may-be once or twice.
But is her sweet expression
worth more than my love and affection?

This time before you leave my arms
and rush off to her charms.

I've tried so hard,
hard to be patient
hoping you'd stop this infatuation.

But each time you are together
I'm so afraid I'm losing you forever.

break my heart.
Stop! In the Name Of Love before you

Coda
Take a Look Around

Words and Music by BARRET STRONG
and NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately

F

Feather in your cap if you catch a robber,

Dm

Dirt in your

Db

face if your scheme falls through,

Pay close attention to my story

C

You'll find every word is true.

Db/C

Junk man standing on the corner

F

Selling
death, no conscience has he.

In the name of God, won’t

some-body stop him (stop him, think about the children) It’s a matter of life and death, you see.

Ain’t no time to stand back and point your finger.

We’ve got to face reality.

No, no, no, no, no.

Don’t turn your back on this problem people, too much depends on you and
Desperate with no sense of value,
just an evil mind lurking through the night.

Because of you, the streets ain't safe no more for walking,
'cause you're feeling so uptight.

Take a look around
(Are you afraid?)
(Don't be afraid.)
The Love You Save

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, ALPHONSO MIZELL, FREDDIE PERREN and DENNIS LUSSIER

Moderately

Stop,
you bet-ter save me dear.

Stop, stop, stop,
you bet-ter save me dear.

Do do do do do
do do do do do
do do do do do
do do do do do

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C G/B Am7 G G C

do do do do do do do do do. When we played tag in grade school, you

Am D Bm Em

wanted to be it, but chasin' boys was just a fad you

C Bm G C

crossed your heart, you'd quit. When we grew up you traded your

Am D Bm Em

promise for my ring; now just like back in grade school you're
do-in' that same old thing.}
way ahead of your time.}

Stop, the love you save may be your own
darlin' take it slow or some-day you'll be

all alone.
You better stop, the love you save may be your own,
darlin' look both ways before you cross me you're
headed for a danger zone. I'm the one who loves you.

I'm the one you need. Those other guys will put you down as

soon as they succeed. They'll ruin your reputation. They'll

label you a flirt. The way they talk about you they'll turn your name to dirt. Oh
Hold on "S" is for save it.

"T" is for take it slow, "O" is for oh no,

"P" is for please, please don't go; the love you save may be your

own some day you may be all alone. Stop it baby.
oo, you'd better stop, the love you save may be your own please, please oh, stop you, stop you baby you'll be heading for a danger zone. I'm the one who loves you.

I'm the one you need. Those other guys will put you down as
soon as they succeed.
Stop, the love you save may be your
own, don't you know
own, don't you know
some-day you'll be all alone._

The way they talk about you they'll turn your name to,
other guys will put you down as soon as they succeed.
The Tracks of My Tears

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON, WARREN MOORE and MARVIN TARPLIN

Moderately

G   C

D   G

Bm Am G

C

D

G   C

Bm Am G

C

D

G

C

Am7

G

G

see me with another girl, seemin' like I'm havin' fun.

Al-though I
might be laugh
in' loud
and heart-
y.
cute,
she's just a sub-
sti-tute be-
cause

deep in-
side I'm blue.
{ you're the per-
ma-nent one. }
So take a good
look at my

face.
You'll see my smile
looks out of place.
{ If you look

look a lit-
tle bit

clo-
er, it's eas-

clos-
er, it's eas-

y to trace
the tracks of my
tears.
I need you, _ need you.

Hey, __ hey, __

Yeah. (Outside.) I'm masquerading. (Inside.)

My hope is fading. (Just a clown.) Ooh yeah, _ since you
put me down. My smile is my make-up I wear since my break-up with you. Baby, take a good look at my face. You'll see my smile looks out of place. Yeah, just look closer, it's easy to trace the tracks of my tears, baby, baby, baby, baby. Take a
The Way You Do the Things You Do

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and ROBERT ROGERS

Moderately with a beat

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C
You got a smile so bright,
are,
you know you could've been a can-dle.
you know you could've been a flow-er.

G C G C G C G C G C G C G C
I'm hold-ing you so tight,
If good looks caused a min-ute,
you know you could've been a han-dle.
you know that you could be an hour.

G C G C G C
The way you swept me off my feet,
The way you stole my heart,
you know you could've been a
you know you could've been a
Thanks for the times that you've given me.

The memories are all in my mind.
And now that we’ve come to the end of our rainbow, there’s something I must say out loud:

You’re once, twice, three times a lady,
and I love you.
Yes you’re once,

twice,
three times a lady,

and I love you,

I love you.
When we are together, the moments I cherish with every beat of my heart; To touch you, to hold you, to feel you, to need you, there's nothing to keep us a...
Db6/Ab  Db/Eb  Ab  Eb/Ab

Ooh,  ooh,

Db/Ab  Ab  Eb/Ab

Ooh,  ooh,

Db/Ab  Ab  Eb/Ab

Ooh,  ooh.
Time Will Reveal

Words and Music by BUNNY DeBARGE and ELDRA DeBARGE

Soulfully

N.C.

Fm6/C

Cmaj9

(to make you feel secure?)

What can I do

Time will show the value

I tell you I love you,

(Instrumental)

Fm6

Cmaj9

Fm6/C

Cmaj9

of just what you mean to me.

but you won’t believe it’s true.

Remove all your doubts,

More precious than silver,

More precious than silver,

More precious than silver,

More precious than silver,

so that you know for sure that you’re the ap -

precious than diamond rings or an - y - thing

pre - cious than diamond rings or an - y - thing

(End instrumental) or an - y - thing
Am9

- ple of my eye, girl,
that I could give you.
that I could give you.
that I could give you.

fill - ment of my dreams.
would - n’t mean - a thing.

you didn’t have my love be - side you there to guide you through. But ain’t it

good to know you do? I know just how you feel.
(time.)
But this time love’s for real. In time it will reveal.

The special love that’s deep inside of us will all reveal in time.

Of us will all reveal in of us will all reveal in.
Touch Me in the Morning

Words and Music by RONALD MILLER and MICHAEL MASSER

Moderate Ballad, expressively

Touch me in the morning,
Then just walk a-
way.
door.

We don't have to mor row,
Leave me as you found me,

but we had yester day.
empty like be fore.

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(Hey!) Wasn't it me who said that nothin' good's gonna last forever?
(Hey!) Wasn't it yesterday we used to laugh at the wind behind us?

And wasn't it me who said let's just be glad for the time together?
Didn't we run away and hope that time wouldn't try to find us?

Must've been hard to tell me, that you've given all you had to give.
 Didn't we take each other, to a place where no one's ever been?
I can un-der-stand your feel - in' that way. Ev-ry-bod-y's got their life to live.
Yeah, I real-ly need you near...me to-night. 'Cause you'll nev-er take me there a-gain.

Well, I can say good-bye in the cold morn-ing light.
Let me watch you go with the sun in my eyes.

But I can't watch love die in the warmth of the night.
We've seen how love can grow, now we'll see how it dies.
If I've got to be strong, don't you know I need to have to-night when you're gone? Till you go I need to

(Spoken or lie here and think a-bout) the last time that you'll) Touch me in the

hold you un-till the time, your hands reach out and touch me in the

Duet: Morn-ings were blue and gold and we could feel one an-oth-er Then just walk a-

liv-ing.
way.
We walked with a dream—to hold—and we could take what the world was giving.

mor — row.
There's no to-mor — row here, there's only love and the time to chase it.

day.
Yes-tér-day's gone—my love, there's only now and it's time to face— it.
War

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Slow Rock (with double time feel)

Fm  Ab

Gm7/C

1. War, Uh!
What is it

2,3. (See additional lyrics)

Fm  Ab/Gb

C7b5(b9)  Fm  Ab

good for? Absolutely nothing.
War, Uh!

Gm7/C  Fm  Ab

Fm  Ab

What is it good for? Absolutely
nothing. Say it again._
War, Uh!

What is it good for? Absolutely nothing.

War, I despise _ 'cause it means _ destruction of innocent lives._
Additional Lyrics

2. War, uh! What is it good for? Absolutely nothing; say it again;
   War, uh! What is it good for? Absolutely nothing.
War, it’s nothing but a heartbreaker; War, friend only to the undertaker.
War is an enemy to all mankind. The thought of war blows my mind.
War has caused unrest within the younger generation;
Induction then destruction, who wants to die? Ah
War, uh um; What is it good for? You tell me nothing, um!
War, uh! What is it good for? Absolutely nothing.
Good God, war, it’s nothing but a heartbreaker;
War, friend only to the undertaker;

3. Wars have shattered many a young man’s dreams;
   Made him disabled, bitter and mean.
Life is much too short and precious to spend fighting wars each day.
War can’t give life, it can only take it away. Ah
War, Uh um! What is it good for? Absolutely nothing, um.
War, good God almighty, listen, what is it good for? Absolutely nothing, yeah.
War, it’s nothing but a heartbreaker; War, friend only to the undertaker.
Peace, love and understanding, tell me is there no place for them today?
They say we must fight to keep our freedom, but Lord knows it’s gotta be a better way.
I say war, uh um, yeah, yeah. What is it good for? Absolutely nothing; say it again;
War, yea, yea, yea, yea, what is it good for? Absolutely nothing; say it again;
War, nothing but a heartbreaker; What is it good for? Friend only to the undertaker.....
(Fade)
Verse:

I've got a lover way over there on the mountain side and I know that's where I should be.

A don't you know I've got a lover way over there across the river wide

I can hear her calling to me.

Oh, she's calling my...
I can hear her saying,

Background: ("Come to me, baby.")

I'm on my way.

"(Come to me, baby.") I'm gonna stay."

("Come to me, baby.")

(1)

(2)
Verse 2 & 3:
They tell me that the river’s too deep and it’s much too wide.
“Boy, you can’t get over to the other side.”
But they don’t know I got to get there and hold her in my arms
Just one more time, like I did before when she was mine, all mine.
’Cause I can hear her saying, “Come to me, baby.”
I’m on my way.
“Come to me, baby.”
I’m gonna stay.
“I’m gonna get to you.”
No matter what I have to do.
Moderately

Emaj7

Mother, mother,
Father, father,
Mother, mother,
there's too man-y
we don't need to
ev'rybody

of you cry-ing.
esca-late.
 thinks we're wrong.
Brother, brother, brother,
You see, war is not the an-swer,
Ah, but who are they to judge us

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punish me with brutality.

Talk to me so you can see, oh, what's

going on, what's going on, yeah, what's

To Coda

going on, oh, what's going on. Ah, ah, ah,
Be, doot, de doot; Be, be, be, doot; Be, be, be, doot; Bu, doot, be, be, be, doot; Be, be, be, be, be, doot.

CODA

go-ing on, ooh, ooh.

I, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, yi, ya,
_ya, ya, ya._

I. _yi, yi, yi, yi, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya._

A/B

Be, doot, de, doot; Be, be, be, doot; Be, be, be, doot;

Repeat and Fade

Bu, doot, be, be, be, doot; Be, be, be, be, be, doot. Ooh,
Where Did Our Love Go

Words and Music by BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and EDWARD HOLLAND

(C) 

(1,3.) Baby, baby, baby, don't leave me.
(2.) Baby, baby, where did our love go?

Dm7
Ooh, please don't leave me
And all of your promises
All by myself.

G
F(add9) 
I've got this burning, burning.
yearning feel in' inside me. Ooh, deep inside me and it hurts so bad.

You came into my heart (baby baby) so tenderly with a burning love (baby baby)
that stings like a bee. (ba-by ba-by) Now that I sur-ren-der (ba-by ba-by)

so help-less ly. you now want to leave. (ba-by ba-by)

Ooh, you wan-na leave me. (ba-by ba-by) Ooh. (ba-by ba-by) Ba- By, ba- By,

where did our love go? Ooh, don’t you want me?
Don’t you want me no more? (ba - by ba - by) Ooh, ba - by.

C

Dm7

F(add9)

CODA

Before you won my
heart, (ba-by ba-by) you were a perfect guy. But now that you got me, you wanna leave me behind. (ba-by ba-by) Ooh, ba-by.

Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, don't leave me. Ooh, please don't leave me all by myself. (ba-by ba-by) Ooh.
Moderately bright

N.C.  Bb

I need

Eb  Bb  Dm  Gm

love,  love  to  ease  my  mind.  I  need  to  find,  find  some-one  to  call.

Eb  F7  Bb  Eb  Bb

mine,  but  ma-ma  said,  "You  can't  hur-ry  love.  No,  you  just  have  to  wait."  She  said,

"Can't  hur-ry  love.  No,  you  just  have  to  wait."  She  said,
“Love don’t come easy. It’s a game of give and take. You can’t hurry love. No, you just have to wait.

You gotta trust, give it time. No matter how long it takes. But more can I take before loneliness will cause my heart to break? No,

how many heartaches must I stand before I find a love to let me live again? Right now the only thing that keeps me hanging on, when I call my own, but when I feel that I can’t go on, when I these
F Dm/F Eb/F F7 Bb

feel my strength, yeah, it's almost gone, I remember mama said, "Can't hurry love... No, you
precious words keeps me hanging on; I remember mama said, can't hurry love... No, you

Eb Bb Dm Gm F7
just have to wait." She said, "Love don't come easy... it's a game of give and take... You
just have to wait." She said, "Trust, give it time... no

Eb F7 Bb
matter how long it takes." No love, love don't come

2 Eb F7 Bb

easy, but I keep on waiting, anticipating for that

Eb Bb Dm Gm7 Eb F7
soft voice to talk to me at night, for some tender arms to
hold me tight. I keep waiting, I keep on waiting, but it ain't
easy, it ain't easy when mama said, "You can't hurry love. No, you
just have to wait." She said, "Trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes." You
You Keep Me Hangin’ On

Words and Music by EDWARD HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately

Am      Em/G        Em/D        Fmaj7       E

mf

A      Em/G          Em/D

Set me free why don’t cha baby;
Set me free why don’t cha baby;

Fmaj7       Esus       A          Em/G

don’t cha baby, ’cause you don’t really love me.
don’t cha baby, ’cause you don’t really love me.

You just keep

Em/D      Fmaj7        Esus       A

me hangin’ on.
You don’t really need

You don’t really want

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me but you keep me hangin' on.

Why do you keep a comin' around playin' with my heart?

Why don't cha get out of my life

and let me make a new start?

Let me get over you the
way you've gotten over me. You say although we broke up you still wanna be just friends.

But how can we still be friends when seeing you only breaks my heart again? (Spoken:) And there ain't nothing I can do about it.
Set me free why don’t cha ba - by, get out my life why don’t cha ba - by.

You claim you still care for me but your heart and soul needs to be free.

Now that you’ve got your freedom you wanna still hold on to me.
You don’t want me for yourself so let me find somebody else.

Why don’t cha be a man about it and set me free.

Now you don’t care a thing about me, you’re just using me. Boy,
A
get out, get outta my life
Em/G
and let me sleep at night,
Em/D
'cause you don't really love me, you just keep
Fmaj7
me hanging on.
Esus
'Cause you don't really need
A
me, so let me be,
Em/D
set me free.
You're All I Need to Get By

Moderately

You're all I need to get by.

(Boy) Like the sweet morning dew,
(Boy) Like an eagle protects his nest

I took one look at you, for you I'll do my best,

and it was plain to see stand by you like a tree,

you were my destiny. (Girl) With my arms open wide...
(Girl) Darlin' in you I found... I threw away my pride.

dare anybody to try and move me.
I’ll sacrifice for you
don’t know what’s in store
but together we can open any door

I will go where you lead
always there in time of need
just to do what’s good for you
and inspire you a little higher.

(Boy) And when I lose my will
you’ll be there to push me up the hill.
(Boy) I know you can make a man out of a soul
that didn’t have a goal.

no, we, no looking back for us,
we got the right foundation
and with love sure ‘nough.
that's enough. You're all, you're all I need to get by.

I all, you're all I want to strive for and do a little more.

All, all the joys under the sun wrapp'd up into one. You're all, you're all I

Play 3 times

need to get by.
You’ve Made Me So Very Happy

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, FRANK E. WILSON, BRENDA HOLLOWAY and PATRICE HOLLOWAY

Moderately
N.C.

I lost at love before,
got mad and closed the door, but you said try
just once more.
I chose you for the one, now I’m having so much fun.

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You treated me so kind,
I'm about to lose my mind.
You made me so very happy.
I'm so glad you came into my life.
The others
were untrue,
but when it came to lovin' you.
I'd spend my whole life with you, 'cause you came and you took control.

You touched my very soul. You always showed me that loving you is where it's at.

You made me so very happy. I'm so glad you came into my life.
Dm7  Gsus  Dm7  Gsus  Dm7  Gsus

Thank you, baby!

Yeah, yeah.

Bb

I love you so much, it seems you're even in my dreams. I can hear, baby, I can hear you're calling me.
I'm so in love with you
All I ever want to do is thank you baby,

thank you, baby!

You made me so very happy.
Ab9   Dbmaj7

I'm so glad you came into my life.

Bb7    Ebm7   B9

You made me so very happy.

Fm7    Bb7    Ebm7

You made me so, so very happy, baby. I'm so glad you

Ab7b5      Gb(add2)

came into my life.
C\#maj7       Gb(add2)     C\#maj7

Mmm,         I want to thank you, girl!

Gb(add9)   C\#maj7      Gb(add2)

Every day of my life I want to thank you.

C\#maj7   Gb(add2)   C\#maj7

You made me so very happy. Oh, I want to spend my life...

Gb(add2)   C\#maj7      Gb(add2)

Thanking you. Thank you, baby! Thank you, baby! Thank you,
You’ve Really Got a Hold on Me

Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON

Slowly

I don't like you,

but I need you;

I don't want you,

don't wanna stay here;

I wanna leave you,

don't wanna;

Seems that I'm always thinking of you,

Don't wanna kiss you,

but another day to;

Don't wanna spend another day here.

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Oh, oh, oh, you treat me badly,
Oh, oh, oh, you do me wrong now,
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna split now,
I love you
my love is
I just can't

mad - ly,
strong now,
quit now,
You've really got a hold on me.
(You really got a
hold on me.)

You really got a hold on me.
(You really got a hold on Ba - by.)
CODA

F#m	      E	      A

Tight or!

You really got a hold on me...

F#m

really got a hold on...

You really got a hold on me...

really got a hold on...

really got a hold on...

real - ly got a hold on...

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me.