THE MOTOWN ERA
published by Jobete Music Co., Inc.
and Stein & Van Stock, Inc.

112 songs arranged for voice, piano, guitar
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THE MOTOWN ERA

If you happened to be passing a two-story house on West Grand Boulevard in Detroit twelve years ago, you may have heard the tinkling of a piano in the basement.

Seated at that piano, playing by ear, was a young man with incredible creative vision.

And that was how it all began. It was the birth of a sound destined to be heard 'round the world—the Motown Sound—and the architect of this most significant and influential development in the history of the modern music industry was the young man at the piano, Berry Gordy, founder and owner of Jobete Music Company, Inc., and its affiliated companies.

In an amazingly short time, with ever-increasing emphasis on creativity, Jobete has climbed into the charmed circle of the top ten music publishing companies in the world today. Indeed, no publisher can match Jobete’s unprecedented record of creating more than 345 new hit songs since 1958.

Playing major roles in Jobete’s tremendous influence on the development of popular music under the leadership and inspiration that has made Berry Gordy, a legend in his own time, are the writer producers whose remarkable songs appear in this book. This creative group includes such noted composers as William (Smokey) Robinson, Nick Ashford, Valerie Simpson, Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong, Stevie Wonder, Ron Miller, Tom Baird, Eddie Holland, Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Hank Cosby, Sylvia Moy and many others. It is not surprising that Jobete has become known in the trade as a “writers’ company”.

Other young people who have found Jobete willing to invest heavily in their talent are being stimulated to fantastic creative plateaus under the guidance of Robert L. Gordy, Vice-President and General Manager. New top-of-the-charts writers and producers developed this way include Deke Richards, R. Dean Taylor, Johnny Bristol and Hal Davis.
THE MOTOWN ERA

In commenting on the many hits of these writers and producers, mention must also be made of the performances by some of the greatest stars to explode on the entertainment scene in recent history. I mean the Motown artists whose discographies appear in this book. These artists, Diana Ross, The Jackson 5, The Supremes, The Temptations, Four Tops, Smokey Robinson and The Miracles, Marvin Gaye, Stevie Wonder, Tammi Terrell, Gladys Knight and The Pips, Mary Wells, R. Dean Taylor and The Marvelettes, with their interpretations, have made the songs and themselves an integral part of the American scene.

Jobete’s influence, along with Motown’s has been felt throughout the broad spectrum of the entertainment world. Jobete songs have been recorded by many of the great “names” of show business, such as Frank Sinatra, The Beatles, Tony Bennett, The Rolling Stones, Andy Williams and Credence Clearwater Revival, just to mention a few.


It thus becomes obvious that this book is not just another publication in the music industry; it is an historical document earmarked for the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C., as well as the shelves of every important music library across this nation and around the world.

It is without question a treasured chronicle of the driving force of our musical soul. It is the culmination of the greatest creative effort our industry has ever known. It is a most significant musical contribution to today’s culture. It is the Motown Sound.
It is Jobete.*

*Jobete is a publisher-affiliate of Broadcast Music, Inc. (BMI); one of Jobete’s affiliated companies is Stein & Van Stock, Inc. a member of American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers (ASCAP).
By any standard the songs in this book represent a most unique collection. In the last twelve years all have been listed in the Top Ten on the charts of the weekly magazines — BILLBOARD and CASH BOX. (These charts list the Top 100 songs in the country.)

Because of the necessity of going to press, no song included was published later than early 1971. As this is written, such songs as "MERCY, MERCY ME", "SMILING FACES SOMETIMES" and "I JUST WANT TO CELEBRATE" seem assured of a place in the Top Ten, and let there be no doubt but that the list will continue to grow.

The photographs are a pictorial review of the Motown era and the performers who helped to make its history. Some of the groups have changed over the years. We have included, for example, pictures of the Supremes as they originally appeared and as they are now.

The discography should prove an invaluable aid to the placing in perspective of this collection in the history of pop music of the Sixties.

In sum, it can be said that no other publishing companies in the world have had such a succession of hits in such a short time as has had Jobete and its affiliate, Stein & Van Stock.
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Dancing In The Street

Words and Music by
WILLIAM STEVENSON
MARVIN GAYE
IVY HUNTER

Moderately, with a beat

Call-ing out a-round the world, are you read-y for a brand new beat?

Summer's here and the time is right for danc-ing in the street. They're danc-ing in Chi-

cago, down in New Or-e-leans In New York Ci-

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"All we need is music, sweet music, There'll be music every where. There'll be swing-ing and sway-ing and rec-ords play-ing, Danc-ing in the street. Oh It does-n't mat-ter what you wear just as long as you are there. So come on ev-'ry guy grab a girl, Ev-'ry-where a-round the world They'll be danc-ing, they're danc-ing in the street."
This is an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet—
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging,
Dancing in the street—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania—
Baltimore and D.C.

—now,—
Can't forget the Motor City. All—

Coda  \[G\]
Repeat and fade

Dancing, they're dancing in the street. They'll be
Ain't That Peculiar

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
WARREN MOORE
MARV TARPLIN
ROBERT ROGERS

Moderato

G
Gm7
g6

You do me wrong, but still I'm crazy 'bout you.
You tell me lies that you'll be honest to me.
I've cried so much just like a child that's lost his toy.

G
Gm7
g6

Stay a-way too long and I can't do without you.
But I'm so much in love till I don't want to see.
May-be, ba-by, you think these tears I cry are tears of joy.
A child can cry so

g6

get you seem to hurt me more and more,
do and say are designed to make me blue,
much until you do everything that he say,

But each hurt just makes.

It's a dog-gone shame my love.
Well, I'm like a child my tears.
my love stronger than before.
for you make all your lies seem true.
don't help me to get my way.

I know flowers grow to rain,
If the truth makes love last longer
I know love can last through years.

But how can love grow to pain?
make my love stronger?
love last through tears?

Now Ain't That Peculiar.
Now Ain't That Peculiar.
Now Ain't That Peculiar.

A Peculiar as can be.
A Peculiar as can be.
A Peculiar as can be.

Ain't That Peculiar, Baby!
Ain't That Peculiar, Baby!
Ain't it Peculiar, honey!

Peculiar as can be.
Peculiar as can be.
Peculiar as can be.

Oh Oh Oh
Said I don't understand it, baby,
It's so

strange sometimes
Ain't it Peculiar, darling,
Oh, baby!
Ball Of Confusion
(That's What The World Is Today)

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately, with a heavy beat

People movin' out, people movin' in. Why, because of the color of their skin,

Run, run, run, but you sho' can't hide
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth,

Vote for me and I'll set you free
Rap on, brother, rap on.

Well, the only person talkin' bout love thy brother is the preacher
And it seems nobody's interested in learning but the teacher

Segregation, determination, demonstration, integration,
Aggravation, humiliation, obligation to our nation

Chorus:
Ball Of Confusion that's what the world is today (yeah.

yeah)
The sale of pills is at an all time high
Fear in the air, tension everywhere

young folks walkin' round with their heads in the sky
unemployment rising fast, the Beatle's new record's a gas,
Times are a-changin' in the summer time, and oh, the beat goes on. The only safe place to live is on an Indian reservation, and the band played Eve of destruction, tax deduction, City inspectors, bill collectors, revolution, revolution, gun control, the sound of soul, clothes in demand, population out of hand, shootin' rockets to the moon, kids growin' up too soon suicide to many bills, hippies movin' to the hills. Politicians say more taxes will solve everythin', and the band played on. People all over the world are shoutin' end the war, and the band played on. Round and round and around we go, where the world's headed nobody knows.

Chorus:

Great googa moo-ga, can't you hear me talkin' to you, just a Ball Of Confusion.

That's what the world is today. (yeah, yeah)

Chorus:

Ball Of Confusion.

That's what the world is today. Let me hear you, let me hear you, let me hear you.
I Could Never Love Another
(After Loving You)

Words and Music by
BARRETT STRONG
NORMAN WHITFIELD
ROGER PENZABENE

Moderately

1. Girl I can't believe my ears, are you
really telling me good-bye?
Say you're You said:

2. only yesterday,
words are still fresh in my mind.

Long as rivers flow,
my reason for livin' and you
won't even tell me why.
Before you walk out the door,
Now you wanna leave me behind.
I don't know what it's gonna take to

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make you stay, I just know that I got to find a way.

That I could never ever love another after loving you. No other love would I share 'cause none could compare after loving you.

stay beside me, I need your love to guide me.

D. S. Lyric 2 and fade
I Second That Emotion

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
ALFRED CLEVELAND

Moderately slow

D

May-be you'll wanna give me kisses sweet
May-be you'll think that love will tie you down

But
And

only for one night with no repeat
you don't have the time to hang around

And
Or

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

And
And

G
A7
D

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taste of honey is worse than none at all
so it makes you wise to break the rules

Oh little girl!
Oh little girl!
Chorus

In that case I don't want nobody I do believe that

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

D.S. and fade
Get Ready

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON

Moderately, with a beat

1. I nev-er met a girl who makes me feel the way that you do (It's al-
right).

2. (If you) wan-na play hide and seek with love let me re-mind you (It's al-
right).

3. All my friends shouldn't want me to I un-der-stand it (Be al-
right).

Whenever I'm asked who makes my dreams real I say that

The lov-ing you're gon-na miss and the time it takes to

I hope I'll get to you be-fore they do the way I

you do (You're out-ta sight)
find you (It's out-ta sight)
planned it (Be out-ta sight)

So fee
So fid-dle-lee-dee
So twid-dle-dee-dee

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Fingertips Part 2

Moderately, with a beat

Cm

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Clap your hands just a little bit louder, Clap your hands just a little bit louder.
Moderately
Cmaj7

Mother, mother,
there's too many of you crying.

Cmaj7

Brother, brother, brother,
there's far too many

Am

of you dying.

Dm7

You know we've got to find a way

to bring some loving here today, yeah.

G9

Father, father,
Mother, mother,
we don't need to escalate,

Am

eyou see,

Cmaj7

Everybody
thinks we're wrong,

Oh, but,
war is not the answer, who may judge us
for only love can simply cause our
conquer hate, your hair is long.
You know we've
Oh, you know we've

Dm7
got to find a way to bring some loving here today, Oh,

Cmaj7
get the lines and picket signs,
don't punish me with brutality.

Dm7
Talk to me so you can see What's going on, what's

Am
Cmaj7
going on, what's going on, what's going on.
I Can't Help Myself
(Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Solid four

$\text{§ G}$

1. Sugar Pie, Hon-ey Bunch,
2. Sugar Pie, Hon-ey Bunch,
3. Sugar Pie, Hon-ey Bunch,

you know that I love you;
I'm weaker than a man should be;
You know that I'm weak for you;

I Can't Help My-self,
I Can't Help My-self,
I Can't Help My-self,

Gmaj7 C

To Coda € G

I love you and no-bod-y else...
I'm a fool in love with you.

Wann-na In and out my life
tell you I don't love you,

come and you go,
Tell you that we're through and I've tried.

Leav-ing just your picture behind,
But ever'-time I see your face,

Gmaj7 C

D

And I kissed it a thou-sand times.
I get all choked up inside.

When you snap your fin-ger or
When I call your name,

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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

Am
Gmaj7
C
D
Help Myself,
No, I Can’t Help Myself.
’Cause

burning in my heart, Tears it all apart. No matter how I try, My love I can’t hide. ’Cause

Coda
Repeat for fade
G
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch, do anything you ask me to;
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch, you know that I love you;
Can’t

Am
Gmaj7
C
D
Help Myself,
Help Myself,
I want you, and no-body else.
No, I Can’t Help Myself.
My Baby Must Be A Magician

Words and Music by WILLIAM ROBINSON

Moderately

F Eb D G7 Bb

Sing: 1. Eyes that hypnotize, and all it takes is just one glance...
2. Oh, my morale was low, then he appeared just like a genie.

F Eb D G

Just one look at him puts me in a lover’s trance. Now listen, No

F Gm Bb Dm7 Gm7

rabbits in his hat. No pigeons up his sleeve. But you better believe.
reading decks of cards. No coins that disappear. No special gear.
mythic crystal ball. No long black flowing cape. But I can’t escape.

Gm7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7

when I’m blue, he can do so much like Aladdin’s lamp and such.
from this tender loving clutch. My Baby Must Be A Magician.

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Gm  Bb  Gm  To Coda F
- cian 'cause he sure   got the mag-ic touch.
- cian 'cause he sure   got the mag-ic touch.
- cian 'cause he sure   got the mag-ic touch.

When-

Am   Am7   Gm7
ev-er I'm feel-ing bad       My ba-by sim-ply kiss-es me, and then,

Am  Dm7  Gm  Dm7  Am  F  Gm  Bb  Gm7  Dm7
Pres-to chang-o, al-la-ka-zam, I'm all right a-gain, oh yes I am, yes I am. No

D.S. al Coda

Coda F

Say, My Ba-by Must Be A Mag-

Gm  Bb  Gm  F
- cian, 'cause he sure   got the mag-ic touch...

rit.
Don’t Mess With Bill

Words and Music by WILLIAM ROBINSON

Moderately, with a beat

G C D G C D

Don't Mess With Bill.

G C D G C

Don't Mess With Bill.

Bm Am Bm

know he's the guy who put tears in my eyes a thousand times or
Johnny, there's Joe and there's Frank and Jim, just to name a

Am Bm Am

more, but every time he would apologize, I
Oh, but Bill's got me and I've got him, I'm

Bm Am Bm Am

loved him more than before I
sure there's one for you Hear what I say, girls, keep a
I'll Be There

BOB WEST
HAL DAVIS
WILLIE HUTCH
BERRY GORDY, JR.

Moderately

Chorus
F   C   Dm   Am
mp  You and I must make a pact. We must bring salvation back,

Bb  Gm7  C7  F
Where there is love, I'll be there.

F   C   Dm
1. I'll reach out my hand to you, I'll have faith in

Am  Bb  Gm7  C7  F
all you do, spect_ you, Just call my name_and I'll be there.

Ab  Eb  Bb
I'll be there to com_fort you, Build my world of dreams around you, I'm so

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F         Ab         Eb

glad that I found you;    I'll be there when love has flown.  I'll be your

Bb    F         F

strength. I'll keep holding on. Let me fill your heart with
If you should ever find

C    Dm         Am

joy and laughter. Togetherness is all I'm after. I know he'd better be good to you.

Bb    Gm7         C7         F

Whenever you need me, I'll be there. 'Cause, if he doesn't, I'll be there.

Tag

F    C         Dm         Am

I'll be there. I'll be there.

Bb    Gm7         C7         F

Just call my name. I'll be there. (Don't you know, baby,) repeat till fade
Do You Love Me

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY JR.

Moderately
Spoken (ad lib.)

F  Bb  C
You broke my heart 'cause I could-n't dance, You did - n't e - ven

Dm  Dm  C7
want me a - round. And now I'm back to let you know I can rea - lly shake 'em down.

Moderately

F  C  F  C
Do you love me? (I can rea - lly move,) Do you love me? (I'm in the groove.) Now do you

F  C  Bb  Bbm
love me? (Do you love me now that I can

C7
dance? )

F
Watch me, now. (Work, work) Ah,
work it out ba-by.
    (work, work)
Well, you’re driv-in’ me cra-zy.
    (work, work)
With just a

lit-tle bit of soul, now
    (work!)
Now I can

mash po-ta-toes,
    I can
do the twist,

Tell me, ba-by,
    do you like it like this?

Tell me,
    (Tell me,)
Tell me.
    Do you

D.S., and fade
Playboy

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
ROBERT BATeman
WILLIAM STEVENSON
GLADYS MORTON

Moderately
Dm
F

Oh, girls, you know we've got to watch out, You

Dm
F
Bb

know, you know, you know we've got to watch out. He, he, he's a play-

F
Bb
F

boy, (watch out) He, he, he's a play - boy.

F
Bb
F

1. Play - boy get a - way from my door, I heard a - bout the lov - ers
2. Play - boy I see your _____ kind, winning ev - ry girl _____ with

C
Bb

you had be - fore._____ You took their love _____ for a
the same old line._____ So play - boy stay a - way from my door, game of joy,
You tossed their hearts a-round as though it was a toy, Play-boy.

I know a-bout the lov-ers you had be-fore, Play-boy.

You wasn't say-in' noth-in', in my book.

'Tcause this is one fish you'll nev-er ev-er hook. You left the oth-ers stand-in'

...their hearts in pain, Now you're com-in' 'round try-in' to do me the same.

Watch out, He, he, he's a play-boy. (Watch out) Please, please.
Moderate rock

C

Finding a
I'm gonna
Right now

job tomorrow morning,
buy her pretty presents,
I'm speculating,

Got a little
Just like the
Wonder what to-

C7

something I want to do.
ones in the catalog.
morrow's gonna really bring.

Gonna buy something I can ride in
Gonna show her how much I love her
If I don't find work tomorrow

F

--Take my girl dating at the drive-in,
Let her know that one way or the other,
It's gonna be heartaches and sorrow,

Our love's gonna
Our love's gonna
Our love's gonna

C

be written down in history
be written down in history
be destroyed by a tragedy

Just like Romeo and
Just like Romeo and
Just like Romeo and

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Juliet.
Juliet.
Juliet.

Fine

Talk about love and romance,

Just wait till I get myself straight.
I'm gonna put

Romeo's fame right smack dab outta date.
Some other girls are filling your head with jive,
Susie only wants you until the day

So, now you're acting like you don't know that I'm alive.
That she'll again have her true love far-away.

So, love, you better wake up, yeah before we break up and you lose me, little me, the one who really loves you.

Jenny only wants you 'cause she
thinks she has to have ev-'ry-one.

Minnie only wants you, for she thinks that hurting me would be fun.

Oh, Silly Lilly, you know she doesn’t really want

you with a love that’s true, In fact there’s no other girl in this

whole wide world who can love you like I do.

And, they ain’t gonna want you hanging around.
Love Is Like A Heat Wave

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately
Verse:

1. Whenever I’m with him, something inside

Gm7
Am7
Dm

starts to burning and I’m filled with desire.

Gm7
Am7
Dm

Could it be the devil in me or is

Gm7
Am7

this the way love’s supposed to be? It’s like a heat wave.

Chorus: (last time, Fade)

Bb
C
F

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burning in my heart, I can't keep from
crying, it's tearing me apart.

EXTRA Verses (Freely)

2. Sometimes I stare in space
   Tears all over my face.
   I can’t explain it, don’t understand it
   I never felt like this before
   Now this funny feeling has me amazed,
   Don’t know what to do,
   My head’s in a haze.
   It’s like a . . . (To Chorus)

3. Whenever he calls my name
   Soft, low and sweet and plain
   Right then, right there,
   I feel the burning flame.
   Has high blood pressure
   Got a hold on me
   Or is this the way love’s supposed to be?
   It’s like a . . . (To Chorus)

4. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah.
   Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah.
   I feel it burning right here in my heart.
   It’s like a . . . (To Chorus and fade)
I Love The Way You Love

Words and Music by
BERRY GORDY, JR.
MIKOL JON

Moderately

Bb

F

The sweet things you do to me__ like holding my__

C7

F

Bb

hand__ when I'm low, You let me know__ you

F    C7    F    C

always understand__ And I love__ the

F

C7

way you love__ It makes me feel so fine,

F

Bb

F

C7

To Coda

I love the way you love__ because I know you're mine, all mine__
1. I'll never do you wrong,
   I'll never make you cry.
   Loving me, I know that I'll just die. Because I love the

2. Folks tell me now and then: "Find somebody new."
   I don't care what the people may say, I'm sticking right here with you.

Because I love the
You’ve Got What It Takes

Words and Music by
BERRY GORDY, JR.
GWEN GORDY
TRYAN CARLO

Moderately

1. You don’t drive a big black car. No,
2. You don’t live in a beauti-ful place, and

A7

you don’t look like a movie star, And

D

on your mon-ey we won’t get far, but,
Na-ture did - n’t give you such a beau-ti-ful face, but, ba - by,

E7

To Coda

A11

You got what it takes to sat-is-fy, You

G

got what it takes to set my soul on fire. But whoa, oh, oh,
yeah, you got what it takes for me.

me. Now, when you're near me

head goes around and around, And when you kiss me,

look out, my love comes tumbling down. You send me.

D.C. Lyric 2 at Coda

takes. Yeah! Yeah! Yeah, yeah, you got what it takes.

takes. Baby, I'm tellin' you, you got what it takes.
A Million To One

Words and Music by
PHIL MEDLEY

Moderately

A million to one, that's what our folks think a
million to one, they feel we're too young to

Gm
bout this love of ours. A
C7 Gm7 C7
know the meaning of love. A

Gm7
they're saying our love will fade like yester-
Bbm
day's

C7
that they've forgotten the dreams that we're dream-

F
ing

F7 To Coda
G7 Bdim.
flow- ers. They're} But \bet- ting ev'-ry- thing that our
love won’t survive, They’re hoping in time we’ll forget each other’s alive. we’ll forgive them because we love them.

After all is said and done, they’re one in a million, a million to one.
Two Lovers

Words and Music by WILLIAM ROBINSON, JR.

Moderately

Gm

F

Bb7

Well, I've got two lovers, and I ain't ashamed,

F

C7

I love them both the same.
Let me tell you 'bout my

first lover. He's sweet and kind and he's

other lover. He treats me bad,

Am7

mine all mine. He treats me good like a lover should and makes me

makes me sad, Makes me cry but still I can't deny that I

Gm7

Am7

Bb7

love him, I really, really love

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him, Oh, I love him so, And I'll do
ev'ry thing I can to let him know.

Can to let him know. Darling,

Well, Don't cha know that I can tell

whenever I look at you, That you think that
I'm untrue, 'Cause I said that I love two,
But I really, really do. 'Cause you're a
split personality. And in reality,
both of them are you.

Well, I've got two lovers, and
I ain't ashamed. Two lovers and I love them both the same.
Quicksand

Moderately

You're like quick-sand, quick-sand, quick-sand, pulling me

more

in my arms.

Can't you see, it's your loving charms, It's like quick-sand

deep-er, deep-er, deep-er, deep-er, in love with you.

The more I find it, the deeper in
love I get. Each time you call me,
I feel nothing but happiness. It's not sane, loving
you this way, But from your heart I can't stay. You're like
My heart is a prisoner of your warm
til "Voice" entrance, then to Coda
Coda

brace, I can't help it, I can't help myself.
Nothing can take your place.
Ah, when you say sweet things to me,
I start trembling from head to feet. You're like

Quicksand, quicksand, Yea, pulling me closer,

Closer, I just can't resist you, I just want to

Kiss you, You're like quicksand, yea.
The Tracks Of My Tears

Words and Music by
MARV TARPLIN
WARREN MOORE
WILLIAM ROBINSON

Moderately, with a beat

D Em7(A bass) A7 G
Peo-ple say I'm the life of the par-ty 'cause I tell a joke or
If you see me with an-oth-er girl, act-in' like I'm hav-in'

Bm A D
two; fun;
Al-though I Al-though she
might be might be laugh-ing
may be cute she's just a loud and heart-y,
sub-sti-tute.

G Bm A D
deep in-side I'm you're the per-ma-nent
blue, one. So take a good look at my face you'll see my

D G D
smile looks out of If you look clos-er it's eas-y to trace The Tracks Of My
place; The Tracks Of My

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D G Bm A D

Tears.  I need you, need you.

Em7-5 Dmaj7

To next strain Fine

G side I'm masquerading, Inside my hope is

D G D

fading I'm just a clown since you put me down My

Em7 F#m7 G C A7 (Tacet) D.S. al Fine

smile is my make-up I wear since my break-up with you Baby, baby take a
Going To A Go-Go

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
WARREN MOORE
ROBERT ROGERS
MARV TARPLIN

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 every where and if you
drop in there, you might see anyone in town a. Going To A

Chorus

Go-Go.

Dont you want to go. (Shout: A-one more time.....yeah!)
Shoo-Be-Doo-Be-Doo-Da-Day

Verse
Moderate, with a beat

C7

1. Your precious sweet-heart, she's so faithful. She's so true oh yeah.

C C7 G

Her dreams are tumbling, Her world is crumbling because of you. Uh huh. One day you'll hurt her just once too.
Verse 2–3

Baby, come on now,
Oh, come on now,
It doesn't matter where you are,
It doesn't matter if you go stag-
A Go-Go can't be far,
You'll see the people from our block and
don't be shocked if you see your favorite star.
have some fun, I'm telling everyone most every taxi that you flag.

Chorus

Going To A Go-Go.

Going To A Go-Go.

Don't you want to go. (Shout: A-one more
And when you finally lose your tender touch—hey, hey.

Chorus

Shoo-Be-Doo-Be-Doo-Be-Doo-Da-Day,
Her feet may wander, her heart may stray, oh yeah
Shoo-Be-Doo-Be-Doo-Be-
Doo-Da-Day
You gonna send your baby straight to me.

2. (I'm gonna)

Give her all the lovin' within my heart, oh yeah,
I'm gonna patch up every single little dream you tore apart.
Understand me?
And when she tells you she's cried her last tear,
Heaven knows, I'm gonna be somewhere near, oh yeah.
(Chorus)

3. (Hey, yeah)

Heartaches are callin', tears are fallin' because of you, Hey yeah.
And when you're gone, she'll know I'm the one to go to her rescue
Baby, you didn't know that thing.
You're gonna leave her once too many times,
And when you come back that girl's gonna be mine, all mine, Hey!
(Chorus)
Reach Out I’ll Be There

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderately

If you feel that you can’t go on, ’cause all your hope is gone,
tell the way you hang your head, you’re without love, now you’re af
And your life is filled with confusion, And happy but there’s
ness is just an illusion, and your world around is tumblin' down,
(Spoken) I know what you’re thinking, You’re alone now, no love of your

Darlin’ reach out, own, Darlin’ reach out, reach out, reach out.

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I can give you all the love you need.

I'm gonna be right there, you can always depend on me, you can always depend on me.

You can always follow me, you can always depend on me.

When you're lost and about to give up because your best ain't good enough.
and you feel the world has grown cold, and you're drift-in' on your own, when you need a hand to hold.

I will be around. Reach out, I'll be there. Reach out I'll be there. Reach out I'll be there-to

give you all the love you need. I'm gonna give you all the love you need.

I'll be there-to love and shelter you.

I'll be there-to always see you through. To
Moderately slow, with a beat

When I had you to myself I didn't want you around.

Trying to live without your love is one long sleepless night.

Pretty faces always made you stand out in a crowd.

Let me show you, girl, that I know wrong from right.

Someone picked you from the bunch, one glance is all it took.

Every street you walk on I leave tear-stains on the ground.

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

Following the girl I didn't even want around.

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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

let you go,
let you go,

but now since I see you in his arms I Want You Back.

I. I do now; I Want You Back.
ooh, ooh, baby. 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._

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

ba-by. 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 lost.
Heaven Help Us All

Words and Music by
RONALD MILLER

Moderately

Ab  Ab7  Db  Ab  Ab7  Db

Heaven help the child who never had a home,
Heaven help the girl who walks the streets alone.

Ab  Ab7  Db  Eb7  Db  Ab

Heaven help the roses if the bombs begin to fall,
Heaven help us all.

Ab7  Db

Heaven help the black man if he struggles one more day,
Heaven help the white man if he

Db  Ab  Ab7  Db

turns his back away.
Heaven help the man who kicks the man who has to crawl,
Heaven help us
Heaven help us all, Heaven help us all,
Heaven help us all, help us all.

Heaven help us, Lord, hear our call when we call,

Oh, yeah! Heaven help the boy who won't reach twenty one,
Heaven help the man who gave that boy a gun.

Heaven help the people with their backs against the wall,
Lord, Heaven help us all.

Heaven help us all, Heaven help us all,
Heaven help us all, help us all. Heaven help us, Lord.

Bm7 A7 D E7 A Bm A Bm

C#7 F#m F#m7 B7 E7

Bm7 A7 D E7 A Bm A Bm

A D A D A (Almost spoken) D

all.

A D A

Now I lay me down before I go to sleep.

D S and Fade

In a troubled world, I pray the Lord to keep, keep hatred from the mighty, And the

D E7 D A

mighty from the small, Heaven help us all. Oh, oh, oh, yeah! Heaven help us all.
I'm Livin' In Shame

Words and Music by
FAM SAWYER
R. DEAN TAYLOR
FRANK WILSON
HENRY COSBY
BERRY GORDY, JR.

Bright-2 beat feeling
Bbm

Mom was cook-ing bread,
Came the tele-gram,
she wore a dirt-y rag-ge-ty
mom passed a-way while mak-ing

Db

scarf a-round her
home-made jam,
feet she just
didn't know.
by her side.

Fm7

Always had her stock-ings
Before she died, she
cried.

Bbm

her feet, she just
didn't know.
by her side.

Ab

She wore a slop-ty dress,
She al-ways did her best.

Bbm

No mat-ter how she tried, she al-ways looked a mess.

Db

Ah! cook-in', clean-in', al-ways in the same old dress.

G7

Out of the pot she ne-ver used a fork, or a
cөөs, al-ways
def-ner plate,

Db

try'n to please.

To Coda
I was always so ashamed for my uptown friends to see her,

fraid one day when I was grown that I would be her.

In a college town, away from home, a

new identity I found. Said I was born elite, with

maids and servants at my feet, I must have been insane,

I lied and said my mom died on a weekend trip to Spain.
Szes never got out of the house, never even boarded a train. I married a guy, was livin’ high. I didn’t want him to know her. She had a grandson, two years old. I never even showed her.

I’m Livin’ in Shame, Momma, I

I don’t miss you. I miss you.

I know you’ve done your best. Momma, I
I Heard It Through The Grapevine

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

I bet you're wonder how I knew about your plans
Ain't supposed to cry but these tears
to make me blue
Can't hold inside,

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Betw een the two of us guys you know I love you more. It took me by sur-
prise I must say when I found out yes- ter- day,
prize you mean that much to me. You could have
told me your- self that you loved some-one else.

Don't you know that I heard. In- stead I heard. It Through The Grape - vine not much long.
Don't you know that I heard. It Through The Grape - vine

- er will you be mine, Don't you know that I heard. It Through The Grape - vine

and ba- by I'm just a - bout to lose my mind.

1.
I know a man. People say be - lieve half.
of what you see, Son, and none of what you hear.

So I'm asking myself, if it's true.

please tell me, dear, Do you plan to let me go.

for the other guy you loved before.

Honey, honey, yeah. And I heard
Come See About Me

Moderately with a beat

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F Bb F F

I've been crying 'Cause I'm lonely,

F Bb F Bb F F Bb F C7 F

Smiles have all turned to tears, but tears won't wash away the tears that you're

Bb Dm Bb

never, ever gonna turn to ease the fire that within me burns,

matter what you do or say, I'm gonna love you anyway...

Dm Gm7 Am7 Bb F

It keeps me crying baby for you, Keeps me

Keep on crying baby for you, I'm gonna keep
Gm7  Am7  Bb  F  Bb  F
sigh - ing ba - by for you. So won't you hur - ry, come on

sigh - ing ba - by for you. So come on hur - ry, come on

Bb  C11  F  Bb  F  C7  F  Bb
boy see a - bout me, See a - bout your ba - by,
and see a - bout me, See a - bout your ba - by.

F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb
I've giv - en up my friends just for you, My friends have gone and you have

F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  C7  F
too. No, peace. shall I find un - til you come back and be mine. No
Coda  F

Sometimes up,  Bb  F
Sometimes down,  Bb

F  Bb  F  F  Bb
My life so uncertain,  with you not around,

F  Bb  Dm  Bb
From my arms you may be out of reach,  But my heart says you're here to

Dm  Gm7  Am7  Bb  F  Gm7  Am7  Bb
keep,  Keeps me crying baby for  you. Keep on, keep on crying baby for

F  Bb  F  Bb  C11  F
you. So won't you hurry, Come on, boy, see about me.
Someday We’ll Be Together

Words and Music by
JACKEY BEAVERS
JOHNNY BRISTOL
HARVEY FUQUA

Moderately

F

You're far away,
My love is yours, baby,
from me, my love.

F7   Bb

And just as sure—my, my baby—
You, you, you possess my soul now, honey—

Edim  (C Bass)

as there are stars above, and I wanna say;
and I know you own my heart and I wanna say;

Some-

c  Bb7  F

day We'll Be To-gether.

Yes we will, yes we will—

Some-
Your Precious Love

Words and Music by VALERIE SIMPSON NICKOLAS ASHFORD

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C    Dm7    G11    C
hon - ey, to keep me lov - ing you.
And with ev - 'ry pass - ing

Dm7    Dm7    F9    G7    C
min - ute,
so much joy wrapped up in it.  (3rd)
Oh!

Eb6    Cm    Ab    Ab
Heav - en must have sent you from a - bove,
Oh,

Eb6    Cm    Ab    D7    G7
Heav - en must have sent Your_ Pre - cious
Love.

C    Dm7    G11
And now,_ I've got a song to sing, tell - in' the

C    Dm7    G11    C
world_ a-bout the joy you bring,_ And you gave me a
reason for living and you taught me the meaning of giving. Oh,

To find a love like yours is rare these days, 'cause you've shown me what happiness is in so many ways. I look in the mirror and I'm glad to see laughter in the eyes where tears used to be. (Boy) What you've given me I could never return,

'cause there's so much girl I've yet to learn. (Girl) And I want to show my ap-

preciation, 'cause when I found you, I found a new inspiration. Oh,
Love Child

Words and Music by
PAM SAWYER
R. DEAN TAYLOR
FRANK WILSON
DEKE RICHARDS

1. You think that I don't feel love, What I feel for you is real love.
2. This love we're contemplating, is worth the pain of waiting.

In other's eyes I see reflected a hurt, scorned, rejected.
We'll only end up hating the child we may be creating.

Love Child, love Child, never meant to be,
Love Child, love Child, never meant to be,

Love Child, born in poverty, by society,

Love Child, love Child, never meant to be,
Love Child, love Child, never meant to be,

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Love Child,
Love Child,

take a look at me,
diff'rent from the rest.

started my life in an old, cold, run-down
dressed that some-

tenement slum
bod - y threw out.

My I knew the way he

never even married Mom I shared the guilt
was to always live in doubt To be without the

So afraid that others knew I had no name
So afraid my friends could see the guilt in me.

To Coda
Hold on, Who - a.

Don't think I don't need you, Don't think I don't want to please you.

No child of mine'll be bearing the name of shame I've been wear-in'.

Love Child, (I'll always love you)

Love Child, (I'll always misunderstood)
I Can't Get Next To You

Words and Music by
BARRETT STRONG
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Slow and funky

I can turn the gray sky bluer, And I can make it rain when
I can fly like a bird in the sky, And I can buy any-thing that

I can build a castle from a single grain of sand,
I can turn a river into a raging fire,

I can make a ship sail, yeah on dry land.
I can live forever if I so desire.

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I'm so blue 'cause I can't get next to you, babe. I can't get next to you. I can't get next to you. I can't get next to you. I can't get next to you. (1)

Vamp (repeat 4 times)
Tacet

I can turn back the hands of time. You believe I can.
I can take the season's change just by waving my hand.
I can change anything from old to new. The things I want to do the most I'm unable to do.

Unhappy am I with all the powers I possess.
'Cause girl, you're the key to my happiness. And I,

Can't get next to you, girl, you're blowin' my mind.

I can't get next to you. Can't you see these tears I'm cryin'? I can't get next to you. Girl, it's you that I need.
All I Need

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
FRANK WILSON
R. DEAN TAYLOR

Verse  D  G♭m7-5
1. This heart of mine carries a heavy load but I

G  E7  A7  D
think about how I've hurt you so After you been,

G♭m7-5  G
been so good to me I've been unfaithful Darling I've caused you

E7  A7  D  G♭m7-5
misery A feeling of guilt oh it tortures me;

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G

and on - ly you my dar - ling
can set me free.

Chorus

D

And dar - ling: All,____
All I Need____ is just to

G

E7

A7

D

hear you say____ you for - give me, for - give me ba - by.

G\m7-5

All,____
All I Need____ to have you

G

E7

A7

touch my hand____ Say you un - der - stand____
2. When I look, look into your eyes,
I can see the hurt baby that I feel inside.
Although I've hurt you, you never once complain,
It makes me feel sweet darling, that much more ashamed.
Tears of guilt, tears of guilt running down my face,
Tears only you, only you can erase.
To Chorus

3. I know I made a big mistake
When all your love darling, yes, I did forsake.
It's on my mind, it's in my heart,
This guilty feeling tearing me apart.
With ev'ry step I make, with ev'ry breath I take,
I'll make it up to you, I'll make it up to you.
To Coda

G\#m7-5

Undo the wrong I've done, undo the wrong I've done, I've been un-

G

faithful I know it's true, but I'll make it up to you baby.
Stop! In The Name Of Love

Moving and steady

Am                     G                     F
(con ssa bassa ad lib.)

Stop! In The Name Of Love before you

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                     G7
But this time before you run to her leaving me alone to cry.

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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.

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

break my heart, Stop! In The Name Of Love before you
Psychedelic Shack

Moderately, with a beat

Cm

Yeah!

(spoken) Psy-cho-del-ic Shack, that's where it's at. Psy-cho-del-ic Shack, that's where it's at.

Cm

Yeah!

People,

Verse

C

F9 C

mf

1. Let me tell you 'bout a place I know, to get in it don't take much dough,

F7 Bb7 F7

Where you can really do your thing.
It's got a neon sign outside that says, "Come in and take a look at your mind."

You'll be surprised what you might find.

Strobe lights flashing from sun up to sundown.

People gather there from all parts of town.

Chorus
Right around the corner, you know it's just across the track.
Additional Lyrics

2. You can have your fortune told, you can learn the meaning of soul,
   There ain’t no such thing as time,
   Incense in the air, peace signs painted everywhere,
   I guarantee you this place will blow your mind.
   They got music so high you can’t get over it,
   So low you can’t get under it.
   (Chorus)

3. Millionaires, kings and queens go there to do their thing,
   You might see anybody there, yeah,
   Bearskin rugs, tails and minks
   It don’t really matter what you wear.
   Take off your shoes, sit on the floor,
   Join in and be what you wanna be, don’t you know it’s
   (Chorus)

4. They got a cat there shoutin’ the blues, talkin’ ‘bout payin’ some dues,
   People walkin’ round reciting poetry, yeah,
   Screaming guitars and a thousand colored lights,
   People, I’m telling you this place is really out of sight.
   You can have your fortune told, you can learn the meaning of soul.
   I can tell you the place will blow your mind, don’t you know it’s
   (Chorus and Fade)
What Does It Take
(To Win Your Love)

Words and Music by
JOHNNY BRISTOL
HARVEY FUQUA
VERNON BULLOCK

Moderately

Cm7

Cm6
Bb maj7

Bb
Bb6

Cm7

Cm6
Bb maj7

Cm7

Cm6
Bb maj7

To Coda

What Does It Take...
to win your love for me?
How

Can I make this dream come true for me?
Oh...
just got to know...
Oh! Ba-by, cause I love you so...
Gon-na blow for you.

I've tried, I've tried, I've tried, I've tried, in ev'-ry way I could...
to make you

see how much I love you.
Oh! I thought you un-der-stood...
So you

got-ta make me see...
What Does It Take to win your love for me?...Gon-na blow a-gain for ya!

Repeat and fade
(I Know) I'm Losing You

Words and Music by
CORNELIUS GRANT
NORMAN WHITFIELD
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderately slow

Solo & Vocal

Rhythm

Bass

Your love is fading, I can feel your love fading.

girl it's fading away from me, 'Cause your touch, your touch has grown
cold, as if someone else controls your very soul. I've
eyes a reflection of a face I see, I'm

fooled myself, long as I can I can feel the presence of an-
hurtin', down-hearted and worried girl, 'Cause that face doesn't belong to

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Another man, It's there when you speak my name, it's just not the same
me.

It's all over your face someone's taken my place

Ooh baby I'm losing you it's in the air, it's everywhere,
your emptiness inside,

Ooh baby I'm losing you you try hard to hide,

Ooh baby I'm losing you. (Losing you) (Losing you) I can

tell when we kiss from the tenderness I miss

Ooh baby I'm losing you, Girl I

Repeat for fade with various improvisations

feel it in my bones any day you'll be gone. Oh baby I'm losing you.
I need love, love to ease my mind. I need to find, find someone to call mine; But m-a-ma said, You Can't Hurry 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
how many heart-aches must I stand
I can't bear to live my life alone
I grow impatient for a love to

live again?
Right now the only thing
But when I feel that I

feel my strength is almost gone,
precious words keeps me hanging on,

Can't Hurry Love, you just have to wait.
She said, love don't come easy.

It's a game of give and take,
How long must I wait, how much

more can I take before loneliness will cause my heart to break? No,
It's a game of give and take. You
Can't Hurry Love, you just have to wait. She said,

Trust give it time, no matter how long it takes, wait.

love, love don't come easy. But I keep on waiting, an-

tic-i-pating for that soft voice to talk to me at night. For some

tender arms to hold me tight. I keep waiting I keep on

But it ain't easy. It ain't easy, when ma-ma said, You
My Whole World Ended
(The Moment You Left Me)

Words and Music by
PAM SAWYER
JIMMY ROACH
HARVEY FUQUA
JOHNNY BRISTOL

1. Last week—my life had meaning.
2. Did you ever mean those sweet things?

It was beautiful and so sweet.
Ah, that you used to say? (Spoken) (Did you mean it baby?)
But now it's nothing

Nothing without you, baby. My whole world is incomplete.

(Cause)

Ah!
honey, I can't see you no more. That was all that you said.
Tell me, where did I go wrong, honey? Whatever changed your mind.

baby, baby?
I've asked myself these well placed questions o-

--- gun to my head --- baby, baby, baby. (Oh! How could you do it!)
--- ver a million times --- baby, baby, baby.

Chorus

My Whole World, Ended the moment you left me. Yeah, baby. Honey,

My Whole World, Ended the moment you left me. It tumbled down to the ground, ba-

[D G A7 |][2, D]
Now my body is numb, I feel so senseless to the touch,
My life is so wasted without you, I guess I loved you much too much.

How can I face tomorrow, When yesterday is all I see?
I just don't wanna face tomorrow, if you're not sharing it with me, Baby, baby, (Tell me why.)
I'll Be Doggone

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
WARREN MOORE
MARVIN TARPLIN

Moderate and very steady

Well, I'll Be
Dog-gone if I wouldn't work all day
Dog-gone if you ain't a pretty thing
Dog-gone if love ain't a man's best friend

And I'll Be
Dog-gone if I wouldn't bring you my pay
Dog-gone if you ain't warm as a breath of spring
Dog-gone if you ain't the loving end

But if I ever caught you running around
And if we live to be a hundred year old
Though I know you make me feel like nobody could

Am Dm7 G7 C

blow-ing my mon-ey all o-ver this town
Then I would-n't be dog-gone
you ev-er let that spring turn cold
Then I would-n't be dog-gone
ev-er found out that you're no good
Then I would-n't be dog-gone
Hey, Hey! I'd be long gone.  
Hey, Hey, Hey!  

Then I wouldn't be dog-gone.  
Oh, I

Well, I

(mm mm)

(Baby)

I'd be long gone.

Now, hey, hey, hey!  
I'll be

Now, did you hear me?

Well, now, what I say...  
Oh, believe me.

Well, every woman should try to be whatever her man...
Ain't No Mountain High Enough

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately

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No matter how far.
and never worry.

C
Am
D7
Bb maj7

rain, (no rain) Nor
winter's cold
Can stop me, babe. (oh babe.)

C
Am
D7
Bb maj7

baby, (baby) if you're my goal.
Ah, No wind, (no wind) No

C
Am7
D7
Bb maj7
Bb6

rain, can stop you, babe,
if you wanna go.
Ah.

Am7
Dm
Bbmaj7
Bb6
Am7
Dm
Bbmaj7
Bb6
Am7
Dm

Ah.

Bbmaj7
Bb6
Am7
Dm
Gm7(9)
C7

Ah.
I know, I know you must follow the sun wherever it leads. But remember, if you should miss the arms that used to hold you so close, or the lips that used to touch yours so tenderly, just remember what I told you the day I set you free. Ain't no mountain high enough.

Ain't no valley low enough, Ain't no river wide enough, Keep me from you, keep me from you.
Twenty-Five Miles

Moderately

Spoken: "Come on feet, start movin',"

Got to get me

C7

there, Wow! It's Twenty-Five Miles from home, girl, my fif-teen miles to go now, and I can

F7 G7 C7

feet are hurt-ing might-y hear my ba-by call-ing my bad, name Now I've been it's as if, walking a-three days and two

F7 G7

lon-ely nights, you know that I'm might-y mad, plain, Now I'll be at her front door, I can hear her that dog-gone plain,

C7

I got a wom-an wait-ing for me, That's gon-na make this trip worth-

so glad to see my ba-by, And hold her in my arms one more

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while. You see, she's got the kind of lovin' and kissin' a-time. And when I kiss her lips, I'll turn a back-over flip and I'll for-

make a man go stone wild. So I got to keep on} get a bout these feet of mine. I got to keep on!

walk-in', I got to walk on!

(Let me tell you, ya'll) Ah ah ah ah I'm so tired

but I just can't lose my stride. I got my stride.
Come on feet, don't fall me now, I got ten more miles to go._ I got nine! eight! seven! six! I got a-

five more miles to go now, Over the hill, just around the bend.

Although my feet are tired I can't lose my stride._ I got to
get to my baby again. I got to keep on
Up The Ladder To The Roof

With a beat

D

D7

G

Gm

D

D7/C

G/B

Gm/Bb

D/A

Come with me.
Stay with me.
And we shall run
And we shall let expressions sing
Across the sky

E7/G#

G

G6

G

G

And illum in ate the
Hear free dom virtues
night ringing
Oh Oh
I mem o ries will try and
of yes ter days

A

A

D6

G

A7

guide you
broken dreams
To better times
Don't you know
and brighter days
they'll all fade a way

G

F#m7

A/E

D7

(CHORUS)

G

A

Bm

Don't be a fraid
Go up the ladder to the roof
If you'll come up the ladder to the roof
where we can
see heaven much better. Go up the ladder to the roof where we can be

A7 G#5 G

oh oh closer to heaven.

We'll laugh and I'll never tell you the story of love.

G/B (spoken) Gm/B♭3 D D7/C

(How it is) and the happiness in you alone to wonder.

We'll combine our thoughts and together we'll...

As we go on Our love, it will

G/B Gm/B♭3 Gm/B♭3 D/A

travel much stronger. Don't you wanna go...


Moderately steady 4

G Em7 Dmaj7 G

Jimmy Mack Jimmy, Oh Jimmy Mack when are you com-in' back.

D G D G D A

My arms are missing you, My lips feel the same way too.

He calls me on the phone about three times a day.

D D G D G D G D G

I tried so hard to be true, what he has to say promised to do.

Now my heart's just listening to, But this

D G D G D G D D

But this boy keeps comin' around, tryin' to wear my resistance down.

lone-li-ness I have with-in, Keeps reachin' out to be his friend.

Hey

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Jimmy, Jimmy, Oh__ Jimmy Mack, when are you com-in' back.

Jimmy, Jimmy, Oh__ Jimmy Mack, you better hurry back.

hurry back. Need your lovin', need your lovin', I wanna say

I'm not getting any stronger, I can't hold out very much longer

Trying hard, to be true, But, Jimmy he talks just as sweet as you. Hey
Moderately Slow

Baby, I need your loving; Baby, I need your loving. Although you're never near...

Your voice I often hear. Another day, another night,

CHORUS

I long to hold you tight, 'Cause I'm so lonely. Baby, I need your loving;

Got to have all your loving; Baby, I need your loving; Got to have all your loving.

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F         Bb       F         Bb       F
mf  Some say it's a sign of weakness For a man to beg. Then weak I'd

Bb   F       Bb   F   Bb
rather be If it means having you to keep. 'Cause lately I've been losing sleep.

CHORUS  
E>4    Cm  Bb     Gm    E>
Baby, I need your loving; Got to have all your loving; Baby, I need

Cm       Bb    Gm     F    E>
your loving; Got to have all your loving. If at night I call your name,

F     Bb      F       Bb       F
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 re-harsed.
Darling, I

can't go on without you.
This empti-ness won't let me live without you;
This lone-li-ness inside me, darling,

CHORUS

Makes me feel half alive.
Baby, I need your loving;
Got to have all

Repeat and fade out

your loving;
Baby, I need your loving;
Got to have all your loving.
If I Could Build My Whole World Around You

Moderately

Words and Music by
JOHNNY BRISTOL
VERNON BULLOCK
HARVEY FUQUA

(Boy) If I Could Build My Whole World Around You, Darling, first I'd put heaven by your eyes the morning sun.
Prettty flowers would grow where ever you put so much love where there is

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Then I'd take ev'ry drop of rain, and wash none.

Then I'd give my love to you, for you to

all your troubles away.

keep for the rest of your life. I'd have the whole world wrapped up in you, And happiness would surely be

darling, and that would be all right.

ours, and that would be all right. (Girl) If I Could (Boy) If I Could

Build My Whole World Around You, I'd give you the greatest gift any woman could possess. (Girl) And I'd
step into this world you created, And give you a true love and tenderness.
And there'd be something new with every tomorrow.
row to make this world better as days go by. (Boy) That is If

I Could Build My Whole World Around You. If I Could Build My Whole World Around You,
That would be all right. Oh yeah. (Boy) That is If
Ain't Too Proud To Beg

Moderately, with a beat

Verse
G

C

1. I know you wanna leave me,
But I refuse to let you go,
If I have to beg, plead for your sympathy,
I don't mind 'cause you mean that much to me.

Chorus

C

G

D11

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Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
NORMAN WHITFIELD
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)
Yester-Me, Yester-You, Yesterday

Lyrics by
RONALD MILLER

Music by
BRYAN WELLS

Moderately

Dm7
G7

What happened
Where did it
go, the world we
that yes-ter-

C
Dm7
G7

knew?
glow?
When we would
dream and scheme and

C
E7
Am
D7

while the time a-
way,
life turn our
way,

G7
C
F

You,
You,

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Dream, so did you, life was warm, love was true, Two kids who

followed all the rules, but the memory of

seems those, were just a

cruel and foolish game we used to play, Yes-ter - Me, Yes-ter -

You, Yes-ter - day.

When I re -
It's The Same Old Song

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderate and very steady

You're sweet as a fool
You're memories

Am Bm D C D

honey bee, But like a
linger-ing To hear an

honey bee strings you've gone and
old love song and

Ev'-ry time I hear our

left my heart in pain

Am Bm D

left melody is our

left this

favo-rite song,
The

one we danced to all

mind-ing me how in love-

on-ly re-mi-nisce-

C D G

night long it used to

we used to be,

Keep

happi-ness we spent.

We used to

bring

hearing the part that used to

dance to the

sweet

mem-o-ries

Of a

touch our heart, 

Saying to-

Make mo-
ten-der
geth-er
love-
that
used
to
Break-
ing
up
nev-
er
Now
It's
The
Now
It's
The
Same
Old

Song,
But with a
dif-
'drent
mean-
ing
since a
you
been
gone.
Now
It's
The
Same
Old

I, oh,
I
sen-
ti-
men-
tal

Precious
I, oh,
I
can't
bear
to
hear
it!
It's
The

Same
Old
Song,
But with a
dif-
'drent
mean-
ing
since a
you
been
gone.
Now
It's
The
Repeat and fade
Baby Love

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

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?

Bb6     F       Bb6    F

But all you do is treat me bad,
All of my whole life through,

F     Bb      Am      Gm7    C7

Break my heart and leave me sad,
I never love no one but you,

Bb6     3/4     F       Bb

Wanna know what did I do wrong to make you stay away so long
Why you do me like you do,

So deep in love with you

F     F7     D7    Gm

Baby Love, hold you once again my love, been missing ya, missing ya.
Instead of breaking up,
Don't throw our love away,
Let's start some kissing and making up,
Please don't do me this way.

Don't throw our love away,
Not happy like I used to be,
In my arms why don't you stay?
Lone-li-ness has got the best of

Coda

F
F7
D7

hurt me, 'til it hurt me.
Ooh

Gm

Repeat and fade

Bb6

Baby Love,
Don't throw our love away.
Bernadette

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

E

Moderately

D9

C

Ber-na-dette,
Ber-na-dette,

people are search-in' for
they want you be-cause

the kind of love that
of the pride that

E

B

D

E

D9

we pos-sess.
gives,

Some go on
But Ber-na-dette,

I want you be-cause

search-in' their whole life through

B

C

and nev-er find the love I've found in you.

I need you to live.
And when I speak of you
I see envy in other men's eyes,
But while I live only to hold you
some other men, they

on their minds.
long to control you
They pretend to be my friend,
when

all the time
they long to persuade you from my side.
They'd give the world and all they own,
for just one moment we have known,

wanting you, needing you but darling, you belong to me.
D9  C  \n\n\n\ntell the world you be-long to me, I'll tell the world you're a part of me.

B  G  \n\n\nIn your arms I find the kind of peace of mind the world is searching for, But you, you give me the

C  Em  B  \n\njoy this heart of mine has always been long-ing 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.
So whatever you do,

Bernadette, keep on loving me,
Bernadette, keep on needing me.
Bernadette, keep on needing me.
Nowhere To Run

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Moving and steady

No-where To Run... to, ba-by, no-where to hide...

Got No-where To Run... to, ba-by, No-where to hide...

It's not love I'm a-run-ning from...

It's the heart-break I know will come. 'Cause I know you're no good for me, but you've be-come a

part of me... Ev'-rywhere I go... your face I see_Ev'-ry step I take_you take with me...

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No-where To Run_ to ba- by,  No-where to hide_, Got No-where To Run._
No-where To Run_ No-where to hide_ from you ba- by,  Got No-where To Run._

No-where to hide__, 1. I know you’re no good for me, __
No-where to hide__, 2. I know you’re no good for me, __

but free of you I’ll nev-er be,  no._ Each night as I sleep_, in- to my
but you’ve be-come a part of me, __

heart you creep_, I wake up feel-in’ sor-ry I met you, hop-ing soon_ that I’ll for-get you. When I

look in the mir-ror to comb my hair_ I see your face just a-smil-ing there.
How can I fight a lover that shouldn't be when it's so deep,

so deep, 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 baby.

Just can't get away from you baby, no matter how I try.

D. S. al Coda

No where To Run, No where to hide, Got No where To Run_to baby.
Never Can Say Goodbye

Words and Music by CLIFTON DAVIS

Chorus: Gmaj7    All    Gmaj7    All

mp Never can say goodbye. No, no, no, no. I never can say goodbye.

Verse:

Dmaj7    Am7

1. Even tho’ the pain and heartache seem to follow me wherever I go,
   though I I think I’ve had enough and start
   thinking where
2. Every time I think I’ve had enough and start
   heading for the door,
   there’s that
3. I keep thinkin’ that our problems soon are
   all gonna work out but there’s that

Dmaj7    Am7

tried and tried to hide my feelings, they always seem to show. Then you
very strange vibrations piercing me right to the core. It says
same unhappy feelin’, there’s that anguish there’s that doubt. It’s that

Dmaj7    Am7

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,
same old dizzy hang up, can’t do with you or without,

1. Gmaj7    F♯m7    Em7    All

why is it so.

2. Gmaj7    F♯m7

But I why is it
Em7    A11       D
so.

Don’t wanna let you go.
I never can say good-

(fade with this phrase)

Dm7    E7/D       Eb/D#
bye, girl.
Don’t wanna let you go.
I never can say good-

D    A11       D
bye, no, no, no, no, no, no,
I never can say good-

Gmaj7    A11       Gmaj7       D.S. 2nd ending till fade
never can say good-bye.
No, no, no, no, I never can say good-bye
I keep

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Uptight (Everything’s Alright)

Words and Music by
HENRY COSBY,
SYLVIA MOY, STEVIE WONDER

Moderately, with a beat

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'ry-thing is al-right
Up-tight out of sight.

I'm a poor man's son from a-cross the
rail-road tracks
The only suit I own is hang-ing

on my back.
But I'm the en-ty of ev-ry sin-gle guy.
Since I'm

the apple of my girl's eye.
When we go out step-ping on the town for a while
My

mon-ey is low and my suit's all out of style.
But it's al-right if my

clothes are n't new.
Out of sight be-cause my heart is true... She says
I Hear A Symphony

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

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

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

Whenever you are near, I Hear A Symphony, a tender melody

pulling me closer, closer to your arms. Then suddenly, oo, oo,

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D
(FF Bas)

your lips are touching mine.
A feeling so divine

Am7

’Til I leave the past behind. I’m lost in a world

Gm

made for you and me. Oo love me When ever you are

Ab

near I Hear A Symphony play sweet and

Eb (G Bas)

tenderly every time your lips meet mine my baby.
Baby, baby, I feel a joy within,
Don't let this feeling end.
Let it go on and on and on now baby.

Baby, baby, those tears that fill my eyes,
I cry not each time you

Whenever you are near, I hear A
Symphony whispering bow

Baby, baby, as you stand up holding me
Keep standing a tender

Baby, baby, I hear A
Symphony's
do the

for myself

But for those who've never felt the joy we've felt

I hear a tender rhapsody of love, love

much you care,
a thousand violins fill the air now

close to me,

so close to me

Coda

Repeat and fade
I'm Ready For Love

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately bright

As I stand a-lone,
shield my heart,
on this moon-ful night,
from love's ten-der touch,
For the first-time
'Cause to lose in love

I feel a-lone in life,
could hurt so much,
As I watched the moon
But as I softly walk
kiss the star-lit sky,
in my sol-i-tude,

I feel the need for your lips
to press close to mine.
I searched my heart and found
there's a need for you.
And for the

long first time
I've been a-fraid to love,
I feel a-lone
'cause I need a
now
love
I feel the

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need for love,
call my own,
And only you,
you have the love,

need to comfort me.
1. Oo—And I’m Ready For Love,
2. So—And I’m Ready For Love,
P’m truly

read—y for love,
your wonder—ful
You know— I’m
right now I’m Ready For Love,

sweet, sweet love,
Right now I’m Ready For Love,
your wonder—ful sweet, sweet love,

[1. B7 Tab]  [2. To next strain]  [Fine]

I’ve tried to
Something
Yes, I’m Ready For Love.

wonder—ful
has come over me
and filled this heart of mine
with ecstasy, I'm glad I finally opened up my eyes And pushed the fear of love, the fear of love aside.

And for the first time I feel alive, I have the touch of love deep down inside, And just as soon as I see your smiling face, I'll rush into your warm embrace. Only
Reach Out And Touch
(Somebody's Hand)

Words and Music by
NICKOLAS ASJIFORD
VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderate Waltz (Easy flowing)

Am7 G7 C maj. 7 Am7

Reach out and touch, somebody's hand

Dm7 G7 C Am7 G7 C maj. 7

Make this world a

Am7 Dm7 G7 Fm7 Am7

better place if you can, Reach out and touch, somebody's hand

Am7 Dm7 G7 Fm7 Am7

Make this world a better place if you can.

(C)lare (try) Take a

Am7

If you

C maj. 7

little time out of your busy day. To give encouragement to

C maj. 7

see an old friend on the street, and he's down. Remember his

C maj. 7

someone who's shoes could fit your feet. (Just Try)
Q: would I be talking little kindness and

Dm7 (G bass) Em Em7 Am7 C maj. 7

to a stone. If you'll see It's something that comes very naturally.
Mama's Pearl

Moderately, with a beat

Verse:

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 some-body's hand.

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Words and Music by
THE CORPORATION

1. You send cold chills up and down my spine, we

kiss for thrills... then you draw the line,— oh baby. 'Cause your

ma-ma told you that love ain't right, But don't you

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2. You want my lovin’, yes you do, do, do.
   You know my lovin’ is true, true, now, baby,
   But your conscience tells you that love is wrong
   But just a little bit of lovin’ never hurt no one.
   Oh,

   To Chorus
   (Interlude over F and Fm)

3. Girl don’t be afraid, oh, we’ve got the first step made.
   Oo, the rest is up to you, here is what to do
   Let yourself go, go, go, go, go
   Girl give in to me ’cause I got what you need.
Let's fall in love, let's fall in love, find out what you're missing
(freely) let yourself

Goody girl let down your curls,
Give in to me, 'cause I got what you need, I got

Let me give your heart a twirl
Why don't you give my love a whirl?
what you need, Mama's pearl don't be afraid, daddy's girl, we got it made.

(Interlude)

Girl, don't be afraid, oh, we've got the first step made. Oh, just

give in, just give in to me 'cause I got what you need.

D.S. and fade
You've Made Me So Very Happy

Moderately slow

Am7         Gmaj7          Am7
mf  I lost at love before, got mad and but when it
     The others were untrue.

Gmaj7         Am7          Gmaj7
closed the door, came to you, but you said try just once more—
                      I'd spend my whole life with you.

Am7          Bm7 Am7          Bm7 Am7          Bm7
I chose you for the one, now I'm having so much fun. You treated me so kind,
'Cause you came and took control, you touched my very soul. You always showed me that

Am7 (Dm7)
I'm about to lose my mind, loving you was where it's at. You Made Me So Very Happy,
I'm so glad you came into my life,

I love you so much, it seems that you're even in my dreams. I hear

you 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,

I'm so glad you came into my life.
That's The Way Love Is

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderately

1. As the bitter tears fall from your eyes,
   walkin' down a lonesome road,
   road of love gets rough some times,
   a thousand times you ask yourself
   don't let it get the best of you.

   why
   feel like you ain't got a friend
   you're left alone and broken-hearted.
   whole world is cav-in' in.
   know just what you're goin' through.

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

   How long
   you got to forget him now
   you got to forget him now
   How long it's gonna last, say,
   no body knows,
   you got to get him now
   he's gone, just remember.

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

   E7 A7
   E7 A7
   E7 A7

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Chorus

E7

That's The Way__ Love Is, ba - by. (That's The Way Love Is, sure e-

A7

gough how it is.)__ That's The Way__ Love Is, sug - ar.

(That's The Way Love Is, sure e-nough how it is.)

1.2.

2. I know you're

3. The

Repeal and fade

E7

Love is here to - day__ and gone to - mor - row,
of your joys__ turn to sor - row,
glad - ness next day sad - ness,

A7

(That's The Way Love Is, sure e-nough how it is.)__ All____

(That's The Way Love Is, sure e-nough how it is.)__ One day

(That's The Way Love Is, sure e-nough how it is.)__ Love is
Stoned Love

Words and Music by
YENNIK SAMOHT
FRANK WILSON

Rubato
D
Moderately
Bm

Stoned

Love

Em          D          D          Bm

Love__      Oh,      yeah._

A love for each other will bring fight-
Life is so short Put the pre-

Em          D          Bm

ing to an end  (Oh, yeah) For-giv-ing one an-
sent time at hand And if you’re young at heart rise up-
other.

Em          D          Bm

doubt creeps in But like the sun lights up the sky,
and take your stand And to the man on whose shoul-

Bm

Em

D

Oh, yeah...

with a mes-sage from a bove.

must be learned
I find no other greater symbol of this love.

I pray for peace and love. Amen.

Yeah.

Don't you hear the wind blow in?

Mmmh.

Oh, yeah, I tell you I ain't got no other.

Stoned Love.

Oh, Stoned Love. Oh, oh...

Yeah, if a war 'tween our nations past...
Love Is Like An Itching In My Heart

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

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can't stop the fire,
growing infection,
Love is a real living wire,
And I don't know the correction,
Oo, it's a
got me.

burning sensation,
rocking and a-reeling,
Far beyond imagination,
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 bit-ten by the love bug.

And I need some in-formation to help me out this sit-u-a-tion.

Now, when you’re ill you take a pill, When you’re thirst-y, drink your fill,

What you gon-na do, oh yeah, when love gets a hold, a hold on

you, Love is Like A Itch-ing In My Heart, And, ba-by, I can’t scratch it.

Love is a
The Happening

Lyrics by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Music by
FRANK DE VOL

Hey! Life, look at me. I can see the reality. 'Cause when you sure, I felt secure until love took a detour. Yeah!

Is it real? Is it fake? Is this game of life a mistake? 'Cause when I

shook me, took me outta my world. I woke up. Suddenly I just
Rid-ing high on top of the world, it happened. Suddenly it just
lost the love I thought was mine for cer-tain. Suddenly it starts

woke up to The Happen-ing. When you find that you
happened I saw my dreams torn a part when love
hurt-in'. I saw the light too late when that

left the future behind. 'Cause when you got a tend-er love you don't take
walked away from my heart. And when you lose a precious love you need to
flick-er-finger of fate. Yeah! It came and broke my pretty bal-loon.

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care of
guide you
woke up.
then you better be 
ware of
something happens in 
side you,
suddenly I just woke up.

The Happening.
The Happening.
One day you're up,
Now I see life

when you turn around,
for what it is,
You find your
It's not of

world dreams,
is tumbling down,
it's not of bliss,
It happened
It happened

D D7 G F F# G D7

to me and it can hap-pen to

to me and it can hap-pen to

I was
And then it happened...

Oo. and then it happened... is it

D.S. al Coda

Coda

so sure, I felt secure until love took a detour. 'Cause when you got a tender love you don't take care of...

Repeat for fade

then you better beware of... The Happening.
You've Really Got A Hold On Me

Slowly, with a beat

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON

I don't like you, but I love you,
Seems that I'm always thinking of you.

Oh, oh, oh, you treat me badly,
I love you madly, you really got a hold on me.

You really got a hold on me,
Baby, I don't want you,

but I need you,
Don't want to kiss you,
but I need you.
Oh, oh, oh, you do me
Wrong now, my love is strong now you really got a hold on me. You really got a

hold on me, baby, I love you and all I want you to do is just

hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me.

I want to leave you, don't want to stay here

Don't want to spend another day here. Oh, oh, oh, I want to split now, I can't

quit now, you really got a hold on me. You really got a hold on me,
For Once In My Life

Lyrics by RONALD MILLER

Music by ORLANDO MURDEN

Verse—Freely, with expression

Good-bye, old friend, This is the end of the man I used to be, 'Cause there's
been a strange and welcome change in me.

Chorus—Slowly, with feeling

Once In My Life I have someone who needs me, someone I’ve needed so long,
For once, unafraid 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 before I knew

Someone 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 be-
fore, 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

1. B♭ B♭+ E♭ Cm7 F7 B♭ C9 F7
   Once In My Life I have someone who needs me. For

2. B♭ B♭+ Cm7 F7 F♯dim Gm C9
   Once I can feel that somebody's heard my plea. For

   Once In My Life I have someone who needs me.
I Wish It Would Rain

Words and Music by
BARRETT STRONG
ROGER PENZABENE
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow

Sunshine, blue skies, Please go away, The girl has found another and

gone away. With her went my future, my life is filled with gloom, So
day after day, I stay locked up in my room, I know to you it might sound

strange, But I Wish It Would Rain, 'Cause so badly I

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wanna go outside
But ev'ryone knows that a man ain't supposed to cry.

I gotta cry, 'cause crying eases the pain, oh yeah.
People, this hurt I feel inside, words could never explain, I just wish it would rain.

Day in, day out, my tear-stained face pressed against the window pane, My eyes search the skies desperately for rain, 'cause rain-drops will hide my tear-drops, And
no one will ever know that I'm crying, crying when I go outside._ To the

world outside, my tears I refuse to explain. Oh, I Wish It Would Rain._

Let it rain, let it rain, I need rain to disguise the tears in my eyes._

Oh let it rain, I'm a man and I got my pride. 'Til it

rains, I'm gonna stay inside and let it rain._ Let it rain._ Let it
Devil With The Blue Dress On

Words and Music by
WILLIAM STEVENSON
FREDERICK LONG

Moderately slow with a beat

Dev-il in the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Dev-il with the blue dress on.

re fe fi fi fo fo fum. All

look-in' down the street 'cause here—she comes, Wear-ing a wig—and

shades to match. High heel shoes— and an all-i-ga-tor hat.

Wear-ing pearls and a dia-mond ring. Got brace-lets on her arm and
ev'rything—she's the devil with the blue dress, blue dress, She's the

devil, Here she comes now.

Perfume smelling like Chanel Number Five—

Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches

ev'rybody's eye The cats are too nervous to even say hi—

Not too skinny and she's not too fat she's a real ah hum-dinger and I
What Becomes Of The Brokenhearted

Words and Music by JAMES DEAN, PAUL RISER, WILLIAM WEATHERSPOON

Moderately slow

As I walk this land with broken dreams,
I have visions of many things.

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F           Am            Dm            Bb
Love's hap-pi-ness is just an il-lu-sion filled with sad-ness and con-fu-sion.

G           Bm            Em            C
What Be-comes Of The Bro-ken-heart-ed who had love that's now de-part-ed,
What Be-comes Of The Bro-ken-heart-ed who had love that's now de-part-ed,

G           Bm            Em            G           B7
I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, May-be,
I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, Help me,

F           Am            Dm            Bb
The fruits of love grow all a-round, But for me they come a-tumb-lin' down,
I'm search-ing though I don't suc-cceed, But some-one thought there's a grow-ing need,

F           Bm7(-5)            Bbm7            Bdim            A7
to Coda
Ev-ry day heart-aches grow a lit-tle strong-er, I can't stand this pain much long-er,
All is lost, there's no place for a be-gin-ning, All that's left is an un-hap-py end-ing.
I walk in shadows searching for light, Cold and alone no comfort in sight,

Hop-ing and pray-in' for some-one to care, Al-ways mov-in' and go-in' no-where.

Now What's Be-come Of The Bro-ken-heart-ed who had love that's now de-part-ed,

I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, I'll be search-ing ev'ry-where Noth-ing's gon-na stop me now,

just to find some-one to care, I'll be look-ing ev'ry day, I'll find a way some-how, I'll be search-ing ev'ry-where,

know I'm gon-na find a way. look-ing for some-one to share.
7-Rooms Of Gloom

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderately fast
Chorus  Bm  G

F#m  Am

Fmaj7  F6  Bbmaj7  Eb  G

Verse  Em

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dreams into dust. I watch the phone that never

rings, way, I watch the door reason for me to says, Brings you

back into my life. Turn this darkness into light. I'm all alone.

in this house, turn this house to a home.

all alone in this house that's not a home.

I need your touch to comfort me,
I miss your love I once had known,
Am G 1. 2.  
After 2nd time
D, C., al Coda
Your tender, tender arms that once held me. 
I miss your kiss that was my very own. 
(Without your)

Coda

Em Am7
All the windows are painted black and wait right here 'til you come back,

Em Am7
I'll keep waiting, waiting 'til your face again I see.

Em
Repeat for fade
Em Am7 Em
Ah [Improvise]

**SPOKEN ABOVE CHORUSES**

1. I see a house, a house of stone
   A lonely house 'cause now you're gone.
   Seven rooms, that's all it is, Seven Rooms Of Gloom;
   I live with emptiness without your tenderness.
   To Verse: (You took the)

2. Without your love, your love inside,
   This house is just a place to run and hide;
   Seven rooms, that's all it is, Seven Rooms Of Gloom;
   Rooms of emptiness without your tenderness.
   To Verse: (Don't make me)

3. Empty silence surrounding me
   Lonely walls they stare at me,
   Seven rooms, that's all it is, Seven Rooms Of Gloom;
   I live with emptiness without your tenderness.
   To Coda:
Baby, Baby, Don’t Cry

Words and Music by
ALFRED CLEVELAND
TERRY JOHNSON
WILLIAM ROBINSON

Recitative (ad lib.)

Fmaj7    Gm7    Bbmaj7    Fmaj7    Gm7    C7
Nothing so blue as a heart in pain, Nothing so sad as a tear in vain.

Moderately

F        Gm7        F
Let him walk on if he wants to, he really
Too bad it was him that you trusted, too bad but you

doesn’t deserve you, His loss is our gain so
can’t be disgusted, don’t be blue ‘cause

Fmaj7    F6    Eb    Ebmaj7    Bb    Bb6    Bb7    Bb6
stone blind real-ized and that out of his
re-al-ized that tear-filled mind is what he

Fmaj7    F6    Eb    Ebmaj7    Bb    Bb6    Bb7    Bb6
straighten up, come on and fly right, it’s no catastro-

F        F6        Eb        Ebmaj7        Bb        Bb6        Bb7        Bb6        C11
phe... Yeah! And say now
on his way I think he’s gone to stay, you’d better drop him now... Yeah!
Oo wee now

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All you've got to do is dry your eyes long enough to see, that you have

got the love you thought you had in him, Here in me, love is

hope, girl, love is strength. Here's someone standin' right beside you who would

go to any length to give you love, true and deep, And hope you

realize at last you've found a love that you can keep, and only losers weep. So,
In And Out Of Love

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderately

Keep falling In And Out Of Love,
Keep falling In And Out Of Love,

In search for what I'm dreaming of,
Keep falling In And Out Of Love,

I long to keep finding a love I'm sure about,
I long to keep reaching out for tenderness,

That certain kind of love that moves all doubts,
Touching a hand that holds emptiness

Keep falling In And Out Of Love,
Still searching for

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that special one, To whom I can give my love completely.

And feel a lasting love so sweetly.

Just when I feel sure love's here to stay,
Can't seem to find that ever-lasting love.

It seems to suddenly just fade away,
That this heart of mine needs so much of.

Keep falling In And Out Of Love,
Can't seem to find the last ing kind. It seems

I can't find the joy I need,  

Love always somehow all goes wrong with me.

Well I'm looking for a love that lingers on.  
That kind of love that keeps burning bright.

Long after that first kiss is gone. 
Long after we've said good night.

2nd time D.S. and Fade
Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately

Chorus

Eb  Ebmaj7  Fm (Eb Bass)  Eb  Fm (Eb Bass)  Eb

Ain't Nothin' Like The Real Thing baby,

Abmaj7  Fm7  Eb  Ebmaj7

Ain't Nothin' Like The Real Thing...

Verse

Eb  Ebmaj7  Eb6  Eb  Ab  Eb  Fm7  Gm

1. I got your picture hanging on the wall, but
2. I read your letters when you're not near but

Ab  G7 (sus4)  Cm

it can't see or come to me when I call your name, I
they don't move me and they don't groove me like when I hear

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Realize it's just a picture in a frame,
your sweet voice whispering in my ear.
No other

sound is quite the same as your name,
No touch can do half as much

to make me feel better,
So glad we've got the

real thing baby,
so glad we've got the real thing

Ain't Nothing Like The

Extra Verses
3. I play the game of fantasy,
I pretend that I'm not in reality,
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me. (To Chorus)

4. I've got some memories to look back on
Though they help,
When you phone, I'm well aware
Nothing can take the place of you being there. (To Tag)
"A B C"

"THE CORPORATION"

Chorus:

G Cmaj.7 G Cmaj.7 G C G Cmaj.7

A B C easy as 1 2 3 As simple as Do, Re, Mi A _ B C 1 2 3 ba-by, You and me girl

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Easy as 1 2 3, as simple as Do Re Mi
A B C 1 2 3, baby: You and me girl,

Come on, let me love you just a little bit,
I'm gonna teach you how to sing it out

Come on, come on, let me show you what it's all about
Vah

Sit down girl, I think I love you
No get up girl, show me what you can do

Shake it, shake it baby come on now
Shake it, shake it baby Oo
Shake it, shake it baby hey
Remember Me

Moderately, with a beat

Bye, baby, see you around,
Bye, baby, see you around,
Did—n’t I tell you I would—n’t

Hold you down,
new love you found.
Take good care of yourself, you hear,

Don’t let me here about you shedding a tear.
What we had was really swell.
You’re gonna make it.

You’re gonna make it.
I have no regrets.
Remember me as a sunny day that you once had,
along the way, the morning after, Didn't I inspire you a little high:
er? Remember me as a funny clown that made you laugh when
yes, you'll remember the time we fought, but don't forget me in your
you were down, tender thoughts,
Didn't I boy, didn't I boy?
Remember me as a big balloon at a carnival,
Remember me when you drink the wine of sweet success,
Just My Imagination
(Running Away With Me)

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
BARRETT STRONG

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Guy," children, maybe three, I tell you I to have a girl like her—

is truly a dream come true, Out of This

can visualize it all.

all the fellows in the world, she belongs to me.
couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems.

Chorus:

But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me,

It was just my imagination runnin' away with me.

way with me.
Every night on my 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.
Standing In The Shadows Of Love

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Medium Rock

Lead

Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
I'm get-ting
I'm get-ting

Rhythm

read-y for the heart-aches to come,
Can't you see me, Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,
Don't you see me, Stand-ing in the shad-ows of love,

Bass

I'm get-ting
Try my best to get
read-y for the heart-aches to come,
I want to

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Without your love, the love I need, it's the be-
May come today, it might come tomorrow, but it's for

ginning of the end of me... 'Cause you're taking away all my reasons for
sure I ain't got nothing but sorrow... Now don't your conscience kind of bother

living, you. When you pushed aside all the love I been giving, now wait a minute,
How can you watch me cry after all I done for you. Hold on a minute.

Did-n't I treat you right now baby did-n't I, Cave you all the love I had now did-n't I,
Did-n't I do the best I could when you needed me I was always there now

1. did-n't I so don't you leave me; wasn't I? I'm standing here watching you go...

2.
C

Girl you know that I'm gonna need you so.
I'm trying

F

hard not to cry out loud you know crying, it ain't gonna help me

F

cryin',

C

now.
What did I do to cause all this grief, now what did I

Dm

say to make you want to leave now wait a minute. Gave my heart and soul to you now

A

Bidim

Am

D.S. and fade
(Lyric 2)

didn't I and didn't I always treat you good now didn't I.

D.S. and fade
(Lyric 2)
You're All I Need To Get By

Words and Music by
NICKOLAS ASHFORD
VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately
C6  D7  Fm6  C6

You're All  I  Need  To Get  By - y - y.

C  D7  C

Like the sweet  morn-ing dew,
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 des - ti - ny.
dare an-y bod-y to try and move me.
With my arms open wide,
Dar-lin' in you I found
strength where I was torn down

I'll sac - ri - fice for you
Don't know what's in store
but to - geth-er we can o - pen an - y door

I will go where you lead
Just to do what's good for you
al-ways there in time of need
and in - spire you a lit-tle high - er.

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Too Busy Thinking About My Baby

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
JANIE BRADFORD
BARRETT STRONG

Moderate beat

F                       Gm7 (F/Bb)
                            F
1. I ain't got time to think about money, or what it can buy.
2. I ain't got time to discuss the weather, or how long it's gonna last.

F

And I ain't got time to sit down and wonder.

Gm7 (F/Bb)

what makes the birdies fly.

F

And I don't have time.

Gm7 (F/Bb)

once I get out of class.

F

And I'm just a fellow, and I

Gm7 (F/Bb)

to think about got a one-truck mind.

F

what makes the flowers grow.

Gm7 (F/Bb)

And when it comes to thinking a thing. And I never give it a

F

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second thought to where the rivers flow. (Too busy thinking 'bout my time. (Too busy thinking 'bout my
but my baby, I just don't have the

F  Gm7 (F Bass)  Bb  Gm7 (C Bass)  F  Gm7 (F Bass)

baby... And I ain't got time for nothin' else.

ba-ba... Oh I ain't got time for nothin' else. (Too busy thinking 'bout my baby.)

2. F  Gm7 (F Bass)  F  Gm7 (F Bass)  Bb  Gm7 (C Bass)  F

else. (Too busy thinking 'bout my baby.) Oh I ain't got time for nothin' else.

Repeat and fade

F  Gm7 (F Bass)  F  Gm7 (F Bass)  F

Too busy thinking about my baby. Ain't got no time for nothin' else.

3. All the diamonds and pearls in the world
   Could never match her worth.
   She's some kinda wonderful, people tell you,
   I've got heaven right here on earth.
   And I'm just a fellow with a one-track mind,
   And when it comes to thinking about anything but my baby
   I just don't have the time.
   (Too busy thinking 'bout my baby)
   Oh I ain't got time for nothin' else.
   (Too busy thinking 'bout my baby)
   Oh I ain't got time for nothin' else. (To fade)
Please Mr. Postman

Moderately, with a beat

By
B. HOLLAND
F. C. GORMAN

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so far a-way, ______
in my eyes. ______
Please Mis-ter Post-man
You did-n't stop
look and see
make me feel bet-ter

If there's a let-ter,
a let-ter for me. ______
By leav-ing me
a card or a let-ter, Mis-ter
I've been stand-ing here

wait-ing Mis-ter Post-man
so-o pa-tient-ly,
For just a card

or just a let-ter,
Say-ing she's re-turn-ing
home to me. ______
Please Mis-ter

Post-man
Mis-ter Post-man
look and see
Ok yeah
Is there a let-ter in your bag for me,
Please, Mr. Post man
I've been waiting a long long time. Oh yeah. Since I heard from that girl of mine... You gotta...

wait a minute, wait a minute, Oh yeah. Wait a minute, wait a minute.

Oh yeah, Mr. Post man, wait a minute, wait a minute. Oh yeah. Check it and see one more time for me. You gotta live the letter, the sooner the better. Gotta...

Wait a minute, wait a minute. Oh yeah!
Pride And Joy

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
MARVIN GAYE
WILLIAM STEVENSON

Easy Rock

You
And I just
little baby
kisses me

are
love like
baby

love
mine,
yea

my
Prize And
Pride And
Joy

my
Prize And
Joy

is something

I just
love,
darling,
you've

get
pick

that nobody
can
I'm

honey,
down,

And when
And I

when

m Expansion
seven days a week to give you all my money, And

I'd cry if I ever lost your love.

Tell ing the world you're my Pride And Joy.

And I know you're mine, you're my Pride And Joy,

Yes, baby, oh baby.
Beauty Is Only Skin Deep

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
NORMAN WHITFIELD

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F Dm7 C Am7 F Dm7
best of me, love is here, Suddenly you came into my life.

C Am7 F G9 C Dm7
and gave it meaning and pure delight. Now, good looks I've learned to.
but what I like about you is your tenderness. A pretty face may be.

Dm C Dm C F6 Fmaj7
— do without, 'cause now I know it's love that really counts in its place, 'cause I know.
some guys taste but I'll take lovin'.

C Dm7 F9 C Dm7
beauty's only skin deep, Yeah yeah yeah, beauty's only skin deep.

1. F9add D C 2. F9add D C
Yeah yeah yeah. Now, you Yeah yeah yeah. Now, friends ask what do I

F G7sus C Am7 F G7sus
see in you. But it goes deeper than the eye can view.
You have a pleasing personality and that's an ever lovin' rare.

Now, show me a girl, a girl that's fine and

I'll choose the one with true lovin' ev'ry-time, 'Cause I know beauty's only skin deep.

Yeah yeah yeah, beauty's only skin deep. Yeah yeah yeah, So if you're lookin' for a lover (Oh, yeah), don't judge a book by its cover. (Oh, yeah), She may be fine on the outside (Oh, yeah) but so untrue on the inside. (Oh, yeah)
Where Did Our Love Go

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderato, not too fast, very steady

1. Baby, baby, baby don't leave me, Love Go,
2. Baby, baby, Where Did Our

leave me,
Ooh! Please don't leave me
And all of your prom-is-es
all by my self...

more?

I've got this burning, burn-ing, yearn-ing feel-ing in-

side me.
Ooh! Deep in side me and it hurts so bad.

You came in to my heart, render,
so tell me, sweet,
with a burning love,
you now wanna leave.

that stings... like a bee.

Now... that I sur-
Ooh! You wanna leave me.

Ba... by, ba... by,
Where Did Our Love Go? Ooh! Don't... you

want me,
don't you want me no more?

Ooh! Ba... by,

D. S. al Coda

Before you won my heart
you were... a perfect
Back In My Arms Again

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

All day long I hear my telephone ring,
Friends easy for friends to say:
"Let him go."
But
How can Mary tell me what to do
When she...
I'm the one who needs him so,
lost her love so true?

From the boy I love I should
It's his love that

break away,
'Cause heart-ache he'll bring one day,

makes me strong,
Without him I can't go on,

know,
'Cause the boy she loves is a Romeo,

I lost him once through friends advice, But it's
This time I'll live my life at ease Be In'

I listened once to my friends advice, But it's

not gonna happen twice.
not gonna happen twice.

'Cause all advice ever
'N' each time we

'Cause all advice ever

gotten me Was many long and sleep-less nights
make romance I'll be thankful for a second chance

gotten me Was many long and sleep-less nights
F       C
But now, he's | Back In My Arms  A - gain,

F  C        F  C
'Cause he's right by my side.  I've got him Back In My Arms  A - gain,

1. G7   C
so sat - is - fied.  It's so sat - is - fied.

2. G7   C

D. S. al Coda

Coda
C       F       C
I got him Back In My Arms  A - gain, right by my

side.

F       C
I got him Back In My Arms  A - gain,

F       G7  C
so sat - is - fied.

G7   C
so sat - is - fied.
You're My Everything

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
ROGER PENZABENE
CORNELIUS GRANT

You surely must know magic, girl 'cause you changed my
was dark and troubles were near, your love pro-

life, vivid the light so I couldn't see, girl
Just knowing your love was near

But you made it sunny and bright, kept the world from closing
when times were bad in on me, girl.

I was blessed the day I found you, gonna build my whole
world around you, you're ev'rything good, girl and you're all that matters to me.

When my way

You're a part of ev'ry thought I think each day.

Your name is in ev'ry phrase my lips say,

Ev'ry dream I dream is about you.

Honey I couldn't live without you.

Baby! Baby! Baby, You're My Ev'rything. You're My
Dm(C bass) Cmaj7

Ev'ry thing,
Yes, you are, You're My Ev'ry thing,
Girl, you're the

C Dm(C bass) C

girl I sing a-bout in ev'ry love song— I sing.
You're my

C Dm(C bass) C

winter, baby, my summer, my fall, my spring.

G7 C

Repeat for fade

Coda

me.
You're My Ev'ry thing, You're My

Dm(C bass) Cmaj7

Ev'ry thing, You're My Ev'ry thing, You're My Ev'ry thing, You're My
War
With drive

Verse:

War! um, __________ What is it good for? 1. Ab-so-lute-ly
2. Ab-so-lute-ly
3. Ab-so-lute-ly

noth-ing. __________ 1. War, I de-spire.- 'Cause it
noth-ing. Say it a-gain. 2. War is an enemy to all man-kind.
noth-ing. __________ 3. Wars have shattered__ many a young man's dreams.

means de-struc-tion of an-thing a-live. War means tears in thou-
The thought of war blows my mind. War has caused unrest within the
Made him disabled,
bitter and mean. Life is much too short and precious to spend

sands of moth-er's eyes. When their sons go out to fight; and
younger generation. In-duc-tion, then destruction. Who
fighting wars each day. War can't give life. It can on-

lose their lives. I said wants to die. Ah! War! uh! um, __________ What is it
ly take it away. Ah!

good for? Ab-so-lute-ly noth-ing. Say it a-gain.- War! um, __________

What is it good for? Ab-so-lute-ly noth-ing.
War! It's nothing but a heart-breaker.
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

Repeat till fade

War! Nothing but a heart-breaker. What is it
good for? Friend only to the undertaker, two, three, four.
War! two, three, four. Hut, two, three, four.
You Beat Me To The Punch

Moderately

Words and Music by
RONALD WHITE
WILLIAM ROBINSON

One day
After

I first saw you on passing
I had known you for, it seems,

by, long, long time, I wanted to know your name but
I wanted to ask you would

I was much too shy,
you please be mine.
I was looking at you so

hard heart would pound, until you must have had a hunch,
So you
Ab

Abm

came up to me and asked me my name.
came up to me and asked me to be yours.
You Beat Me To The

Eb

Fm7

Punch, that time, You Beat Me To The Punch. Oh!

Fm7

Eb

Fm7

You Beat Me To The Punch. Yeah! Oh!

1.

2.

Eb

Ab

Bb

Eb

Since I loved you, I thought you would be true and love— me

tender, So I let my heart surrender to you, yes I
did, But I found out beyond a doubt, one day, boy, you were a
play-boy who would go away and leave me blue.

So I ain't gonna wait around for you to put me down. This

time I'm gonna play my hunch, and walk away this very day,

And Beat You To The Punch this time, And Beat You To The

Repeat till fade

Punch, And Beat You To The

Yeah!
Shop Around

Words and Music by BERRY GORDY, JR.
BILL "SMOKIE" ROBINSON

Slowly

Verse - Ad lib.

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."

Chorus - Slow and rhythmic

And then she said, "Just because you've become a young man now, There's still some things that you don't understand now. Before you ask some girl for her hand now, Keep your freedom for as

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long as you can now."

My ma-ma told me, "You'd better shop around." Woh,

yeah, you'd better shop around. Ah, hah, there's some things that I

want you to know now. Just as sure as the wind's gonna blow now, The women come and the

women gonna go now. Be-fore you tell 'em that you love 'em so now, My ma-ma told

me, "You'd better shop around." Woh, yeah, you'd better shop around.
C7          F          C7
Try to find your-self a bargain, son. Don't be sold on the

F          F#dim          D7
very first one. Pretty girls come a dime a dozen. Try to find one who's gonna

G7          Gm7          G7          C
give you true loving. Before you take a girl and say 'I do now,' Make sure she's in

F          C          F          C
love with you now; Make sure that her love is true now. I hate to see you feeling

F          D7          Dm7          G7
sad and blue now. My ma-ma told me, "You'd better shop a round." And then she round."
How Sweet It Is  
(To Be Loved By You)

Moderately, with a beat

CHORUS

C  G  C  G  C  G
How sweet it is to be loved by you, yes baby, ooh,

to Coda

C  G  C  G  C  G
How sweet it is to be loved by you ooh, baby.

VERSE

G  Em  D7
I needed the shelter of some-one's arms, And there you were, I

G  Em  D7
needed some-one to understand my ups and downs, And there you were

G  C  G  C
With sweet love and devotion, Deeply touches my emotion, I wanna
G C G C
stop and thank you, ba - by, I wan-na stop and thank you, ba - by, hey now,

Coda 1
Verse
G Em D7
Close my eyes at night, And won-der what would I be with-out you as my wife;

G Em D7
Ev - 'ry-thing was just a bore, All the things I did seems I'd done it be-fore,

G C G C
But to bright-en up all my days With a love so sweet in so man-y ways, I wan-na

G C G C
stop and thank you, ba - by, I wan-na stop and thank you, ba - by, hey now,

Coda 2
G C G C
You were bet-ter to me than I've been to my - self, For me there's you and no - bo-dy else,
Nothing But Heartaches

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER

Moderately, in steady rhythm

C everything But Heartaches, oo-oo-

oo Nothing But Heartaches, He brings Nothing But Heartaches.

G

Oo, I can't break away from his arms, I can't break away from his charms, I can't break.
Away from his kiss, 'Cause his kiss I'll surely miss. All my life I needed someone to need me.

So, I do my very best to please him. Why can't be the same way too? But the more, and more.

I care has grown. The more of him other girls share. The less love he has shown. When I need a hand, He makes promises he

to hold doesn't keep. That's the time he leaves me all alone. Just some-times I don't see him all week. Just keeps me, keeps me crying myself to sleep Nothing But Heartaches, oo oo oo Nothing But Heartaches.

But I can't break away, Oh, no! Keep a loving him more each day... Nothing But Heart-
Cloud Nine

Words and Music by
BARRETT STRONG
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately, with double time feeling
D7(#9)

Childhood part of my life, it wasn't very pretty. You see, I was born and raised in the slums of the city. It was a one room shack that slept ten other children besides me. We barely had enough food or room to sleep. It was hard times.

Needed something to ease my troubled mind. Listen. My father didn't know the meaning of work. He disrespected mama, and treated

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us like dirt.

I left home, seek-in' a job that I nev-er did find,

pressed and down-heart-ed

I took to Cloud Nine. I'm do-in' fine, up here on Cloud

Nine. Listen one more time. I'm do-in' fine, up here on Cloud Nine.

Folks down there tell me, They say, "Give your-self a chance son, don't let life pass you by". But the

world of re-al-i-ty is a rat race where on-ly the strong-est sur-vive, It's a dog eat dog world, and that ain't no
lie. Listen! It ain't even safe no more to walk the streets at night, I'm doin' fine, on Cloud Nine. Let me tell you about Cloud Nine. Cloud Nine, you can be what you wanna be (Cloud Nine) You ain't got no responsibility, and ev'ry man, ev'ry man is free (Cloud Nine) And you're a million miles from reality. I wanna say I love the life I live.
And I'm gonna live the life. I love up here on Cloud Nine.

I'm riding high. On Cloud Nine, you're as free as a bird in flight. (Cloud Nine) There's no difference between day and night. (Cloud Nine) It's a world of love. and harmony (Cloud Nine) You're a million miles from reality. Cloud

Repeat for fade

from reality. (Cloud Nine)
The Love You Save

THE CORPORATION

Moderately fast

Stop! You'd better save me
Stop, stop—stop—you'd better save me

When

we played tag in grade school, you wanted to be it
but chas-in' boys was just a fad

when Ben-jie held your hand, he felt

Isaac said he kissed you beneath the apple tree

Chorus:

I'm the one who loves you

I'm the one—y—ou—need

Those
o-th-er gu-y-s-will put you down as soon as they suc-ceed They'll ruin your rep-u-ta-tion They'll

l-a-bel you a flirt The way they talk a-bout you, they'll turn your name to dirt Oh,

"S" is for "save it" "T" is for "take it slow" "G" 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 a-

l-one Stop it, ba-by oo You'd bet-ter Stop! The love you save may be your own Dar-lin', take it

slow, or some-day you'll be all a-lone I'm the one who loves you

I'm the one you need Those o-th-er gu-y-s-will put you down as soon as they suc-ceed Bet-ter
The Tears Of A Clown

Words and Music by
HENRY COSBY
WILLIAM ROBINSON
STEVIE WONDER

Moderately

Now, if there's a smile upon my face, it's only there try-in' to fool the public. But when it comes down to fooling you, I try to cover this hurt as a show of gladness.

Don't let my glad expression give you the wrong impression. Real-ly, I'm sad, you decided to go. Oh, sadder than sad, you're gone. I'm hurt.

Like a clown I pretend to be glad. But for others I put on a show.

Now, there's some sad things known to man, But ain't too much sadder than...
Fmaj7
Fmaj7
C
C
F
F

the tears of a clown, When there's no one around.

Eb
C
F
F
Bb
F

Now, if I appear.

C
F
Bb
F
C
F
Bb
F
F

Just like Pagliacci did, I try to keep my sadness hid. Smiling in the public eye, But in my lonely room I cry the tears of a clown when there's no one around. Oh, yeah, baby.

C
F
Bb
F
C
F
Bb
F

Now, if there's a smile upon my face, don't let
If I Were Your Woman
Words and Music by
LA VERNE WARE
PAM SAWYER
CLAY McMURRAY

Moderately
Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

Gm

Edim

3

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If I were your woman,

here's what I'd do,

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

Yeah, yeah, um

If I were your woman,

If I were

I'm what you need, but I'm too afraid to show it. If I were your woman,

Repeat and fade

your woman, If I were your woman, here's what I'd do.

your sweet loving woman.
Here Comes The Judge

Words and Music by
BILLIE JEAN BROWN
SUZANNE de PASSE
FREDERICK LONG

Moderately fast blues

Talk:

Hear ye! Hear ye!
The court's in session,
The court's in session.
Now here comes the judge,
Here comes the judge.

To Coda

Stop eat - in' that

Spoken above melody

Order, order.
What's the first case on the docket?
Judge, I got a boy here

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from no - bod - y, no kind of way Hey boy, take off that hat,
Boogaloop. Thirty days to learn how to Shing - a - ling...

Where do you think you're at? I know where you gone be if you don't heed my plea.
And thirty more for the Afro - Twist. Can't dance?

What's this? I'm here to tell you: Court's in ses - sion, or - der in the court now,
This? Court's in ses - sion, ev - ry - bod - y quiet now,

1. court's in ses - sion, can't no - bod - y smoke now. (Here Comes The Judge, Here Comes The Judge.) Here Comes The

2. court's in ses - sion. Here Comes The Judge, Here Comes The Judge. (Spoken): Is that the man?
No, your honor. Does he look like the man? No, your honor. Well, I'm sorry you got to go now. Then, ah, ah. You can't recognize the man you got to go. (Stand guilty) Here Comes The

Yes, Here Comes The Judge. They've caught 'im stomp-in' down the aisle. Yes, Here Comes The

Judge. I'd rather be lost in the jungle of Brazil than to face the judge this morning the way he feels. Here Comes The

Repeat for fade
You Keep Me Hangin' On

Moderately

Am (F Bass)

Em

Em7

Am (E Bass)

A

Em

Em7

Am (F Bass)

A

Em

Em7

Am (E Bass)

A

Em

Em7

Am (F Bass)

A

Em

Em7

Am (E Bass)

You don't really need me but You Keep Me Hangin' On.
You don't really want me you just keep me hangin' on.

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Why do you keep a comin' a-round playing 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 see-ing you only breaks my heart again.
(spoken) And there ain't nothin' I can do about it. Set me free why don't cha baby.

Em7
Am(F Bass) Am(E Bass) Bb(C Bass)

get out my life why don't cha baby. 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 some-bodied else.
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)
A      Em      Em7      Am(F Bass)  Am(E Bass)

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,

got out got out ta my life and let me sleep at night.

'Cause you don't really love me, You just keep me hanging on.

'Cause you don't really need me, So let me be, set me free.
Signed, Sealed, Delivered, I'm Yours

Words and Music by
L. HARDWAY
L. GARRETT
S. WONDER
S. WRIGHT

Moderate tempo (with a solid beat)

Like a fool, I went and stayed too long
Seen a lot of things in this old world

Now I'm wonderin' if your love's still strong
Oo baby
That's why I know you're my only desire
Oo baby here I am

Signed, sealed, delivered, I'm yours.
Signed, sealed, delivered, I'm yours.

Then that time I went and said good-bye,
Oo wee, babe you set my soul on fire

Now I'm back and not ashamed to cry,
That's why I know you're my only desire
Oo baby here I am

Signed, sealed, delivered, I'm yours.

Here I am
Oo baby here I am

You've got the future in your hand

I've done a lot of foolish things
That I really didn't mean

Hey, hey, didn't I

(CODA)

Signed, sealed, delivered I'm yours

(Repeat last four bars until fade)

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Indiana Wants Me

Words and Music by
R. DEAN TAYLOR

Moderately

Ab

Db

Eb7

Ab

Indiana Wants Me, Lord, I can't go back there, Indiana Wants Me,

Ab

Db

Eb7

Db

Ab

Eb7

Ab

Lord, I can't go back there, I wish I had you to talk to.

Fm

F7

Bb

If a man ever needed dy-in', he did,

Ab

Db

Eb7

No one had the right to say what he said about you,

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it's so cold and lonely here without you. Out there the law's a-comin',

I'm gettin' so tired of runnin' In-dian Wants Me, Lord, I can't go back there

I'm gettin' so tired of runnin' In-dian Wants Me, Lord, I can't go back there. I wish I had you to talk to.

I've become, way to you, And to know I'll never see the morning sunshine on the land, Forgive me, love, for the shame I put you through and all the tears,
I'll never see your smiling face or touch your hand.

If just once more I could see

Hang on, love, to the memories of those happy years.

Red lights are flashin' a-round me

you, our home and our little baby.

Yeah, love, it looks like they found me.

In-dian-a Wants Me, Lord, I can't go back there.

In-dian-a Wants Me, Lord, I can't go back there.

I wish I had you to talk to.

Repeat and fade
My Cherie Amour

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER
HENRY COSBY
SYLVIA MOY

Moderately

D7 Cmaj7 C6 C Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F7-5 F7 Gmaj7

La la la la la la, La la la la la la.

D7 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7

My Cherie Amour,
café or some-day you'll love-ly as a sum-mer
come-times on a crowd-ed
see my face a-mong the
crowd.

D11 Gmaj7 C11 Fmaj7

My Cherie Amour,
dis-tant as the MILK-y
I've been near you but you Way.
never no-ticed
May-be some-day I'll share your lit-tle
cloud.
dis-tant cloud.

D11 Cmaj7 D11 F9-5

My Cherie Amour,
prett-y lit-tle one that I
My Cherie Amour,
won't you tell me how could you
Oh, Cherie Amour,
prett-y lit-tle one that I
a-dore.
ig-nore.
a-dore.

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You're the only girl my heart beats for,
That behind that little smile I wore,
You're the only girl my heart beats for,

How I wish that you were mine.
How I wish that you were mine.
How I wish that you were mine.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Maybe

Coda
G6 F9 G6 D7

Repeat and fade
Cmaj7 C6 C
I Was Made To Love Her

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
HENRY COSBY, LULA HARDWAY
STEVIE WONDER, SYLVIA MOY

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my inspiration, showed appreciation for the love I gave her through the years. Like a

sweet magnolia tree, my love blossomed tenderly; My life grew sweeter through the years. I know that

my baby loves me, My baby needs me, that's why we made it through the years. I was

Made to Love Her, worship and adore her. Hey, hey hey. All

through thick and thin, our love just won't end 'cause I love my baby, love my baby. Ah!
My baby loves me, My baby needs me, and I know I ain't going no-where.

I was knee high to a chick-en when that love bug bit me,

I had the fever with each pass-ing year. Oh ev-en if the moun-tain tum-bles, If this

whole world crum-bles by her side I'll still be stand-ing there 'cause I Was

Made_To Love_Her, I was made to live for her Yeah! Hey, hey, hey Ah!
Hey, I was made to love her, build my world a-round her. Hey, hey, hey.

Oo baby I was made to please her, you know Ste-vie ain't gonna leave her, no.

Hey, hey, hey. Oo wee baby, My baby loves me, My baby needs me. Hey, hey, hey. Oo my baby loves me.

Repeat for fade

Repeat for fade
My Guy

By

WILLIAM ROBINSON

Moderately, with a beat

Noth-ing you could say
can tear me a-way from My Guy.

Noth-ing you could do
could make me un-true to My Guy.

mus-cle bound man
could take my hand from My Guy.

No

Noth-ing you could do
‘cause I'm stuck like glue to My Guy.

Noth-ing you could buy
could make me tell a lie to My Guy.

hand - some face could ev - er
take the place of My Guy.

I'm He

stick-ing to My Guy like a
stamp to a let-ter. Like
birds of a feath-er, we

stick to-geth-er. I can
gave My Guy my_
word of _ hon-or.

To be fa-th - ful and I'm gon-na. You_

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tell you from the start I can’t be torn a-part from My Guy.

As a mat-ter of o-pin-ion I think he’s tops. My o-pin-ion is he’s the

cream of the crop. As a mat-ter of taste to be ex-act, he’s my i-deal as a

mat-ter of fact. No mo-vie star, but when it comes to be-ing hap-py we are. There’s not a

man to-day who could take me a-way from My Guy. There’s not a
My World Is Empty Without You

Moderately bright, with a beat

My World Is Empty Without You, babe...
My World Is Empty Without You, babe...

And as I go my way alone,
From this old world I try to hide my face.
Em

But from this loneliness there's

Am7  Bm  G

I need your strength,

Inside this cold

D

I need your tender touch,

and empty house I dwell,

Am  Em  Am7  D7

I need the love, my dear, I miss so much.

in darkness with memories I know so well.
I need your love more than before,
I can hardly carry on anymore.

My world is empty without you, babe,
My mind and soul have felt
D  Am

like this, Since love between

Em  Am7  Bm  G

us no more exist. And each

D

time that darkness falls,

Am  Em  Am  D7

it finds me alone with these four walls.

Em  C

Repeat and gradually fade out
My World Is Empty Without You, babe.
My Girl

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
RONALD WHITE

Slowly

F

I've got sun-shine — on a cloudy day;

bb
F
bb
F

When it's cold out-side, I've got the month of May.

F
Gm
Bb
C
F
Gm
Bb
C
F

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

Bb
C7
F

I've got so much hon-ey, the bees en-vy

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I've got a sweeter 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.
I guess you say, What can make me feel this way? My Girl.

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with

My Girl; I've even got the month of May with My Girl.

Talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout My Girl. Woo!

That's all I can talk about, is My Girl.
The Way You Do The Things You Do

Words and Music by
WILLIAM ROBINSON
BOBBY ROGERS

Moderately with a beat

Verse 1:
You got a smile so bright,
you know you could've been a candle.

Verse 2:
I'm holding you so tight,
you know you could've been a handle.

Chorus:
The way you swept me off my feet,
you know you could've been a broom.
The way you stole my heart,
you know you could've been a schoolbook.

Bridge:
The way you smell so sweet,
you know you could've been a perfume.
And Baby you're so smart,
you know you could've been anything that you want.
A Place In The Sun

Lyrics by RONALD MILLER

Music by BRYAN WELL

Moderately Slow

C G C G C G

1. Like a long lonely stream I keep runnin' towards a dream, movin'

Dm7 G7 C Am7

2. (Like an) old dusty road I get weary from the load, movin'

Dm7 G7 C F C F6 Am7 Dm7 G7

on, movin' on, movin' on, Like a branch on a tree I keep

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reach-in' to be free, mov-in' on,
roll-in' since my birth, mov-in' on,
mov-in' on.

'Cause there's a place in the sun where there's hope for ev'ry one, 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

Like an

sun.
Reflections

Moderately slow, with a beat

Through the mirror of my mind,

time after time I see Reflections of you and me,

Reflections of the way life used to be,

Reflections of the love you took from me.

Oh, I'm all alone now, No love to shield me.

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trapped in a world that's a distorted reality.

Happiness you took from me and left me alone

with only memories through the mirror of my mind, through these tears that I'm crying

reflects a hurt I can't control 'Cause although you're gone, I keep holding on to the happy times oh, when you were mine.
As I peer through the window... of lost time, looking over my yesterdays...

and all the love I gave all in vain.

All the love that I've wasted, All the tears.

that I've tasted, all in vain.

Through the hollow of my tears I see a dream that's lost.
from the hurt that you have caused; Ev'rywhere I turn
seems like ev'rything I see reflects the love that used to be.

you I put all my faith and trust, Right before my eyes my world has
turned to dust;
After all the nights I sat alone and wept.

Just a handful of promises are all that's left of loving you.
You played hook-ie from school and you can't go out to play, yeah!
pun-ish-ment 'cause your moth-er wants to raise you in the right way, yeah!

Ma-ma said, "For the rest of the week, in your room you got to stay, yeah!"
But you don't care, 'cause you already made up your mind you wanna run away, yeah!

Now you feel like the whole world's pick-in' on

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you,

But deep down inside, you know it ain't!

true.

You're in

You're on your way, Run-a-way Child, Running Wild,

Run-a-way Child, Running Wild, Better go back home.

where you belong.
Repeat 5 times
Vamp (bass only till end - no chords)

Roaming through the city going nowhere fast, you're on your own at last,
Hey! It's gettin' late, Where will you sleep?
You're gettin' kind-a hungry, you forgot to bring something to eat.
Oh, lost with no money you start to cry,
But remember, you left home wantin' to be grown, so dry your weeping eyes.

Sirens screamin' down neon lighted streets. You want your
Run, run, run, run, but she's much too far away, she can't
Are they looking for you? You're
Run, run, run, run, but she's

frightened and confused. I want my hear a word you say You've

heard some frightening news on the radio, about little boys running away from home,
And the parents don't see them no more.
You wanna stop to hitch a ride, I know,
But your mama told you never trust a stranger
And you don't know which way to go.

Last Verse — Sung over Vamp and fade
Streets are dark and deserted, not a sound nor sign of life.
How you long to hear your mother's voice, 'cause you're lost and alone.
But remember, you made the choice, Runaway Child, Running Wild.
You better go back home where you belong,
Oh, Runaway Child, Running Wild,
You better go back home where you belong,
You're lost in this great big city,
Go back home where you belong,
Not a familiar face, ain't it a pity,
Go back home where you belong,
Runaway Child, Running Wild,
You better go home where you belong.
Shotgun

Moderately (with a strong beat)

Chorus

Words and Music by AUTRY DE WALT

D7

D G D7 G

D7

D G D7 G

D7

D G D7 G

Verse

1. Put on your red dress,

And then you go down yonder.

I said: Buy yourself a shotgun, now.

We're gonna break it down, baby, now.

We're gonna load it up, baby, now.

Hey!
Twine time.

2. Put on your high heel shoes
We're goin' down here and listen to 'em play the blues.
We're gonna dig potatoes,
We're gonna pick tomatoes.

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Mickey's Monkey

Words and Music by
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderate rock

This cat named Mickey came from out of town, yea!

He was spreading a new dance all around

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EXTRA Verses: (over chord pattern G–C)

2. When the people see him dancing,
   They begin to see,
   To see this cat do that monkey thing.
   It's really something to see,
   This cat named Mickey
   Doing the monkey.

3. Come on, Let's do Mickey's monkey, children,
   Yea, let's do Mickey's monkey, children
   Lum di lum di lie
   Cho.: Lum di lum di lie
   Lum di lum di lie
   Cho.: Lum di lum di lie
   Lum di lum di lie
   Cho.: Lum di lum di lie
   Lum di lum di lie

4. Oh,
   Monkey see, monkey do,
   Come on, you can do the monkey, children,
   Yea, you're doing Mickey's monkey, children,
   Do the monkey, Mickey's monkey
   Oh, do the monkey, Mickey's monkey
   Mickey's monkey
   Mickey's monkey (Fade)
Love Is Here And Now You’re Gone

Words and Music by
EDDIE HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
BRIAN HOLLAND

With a solid beat

1. Love Is Here, And, oh my darling, Now You’re Gone,
2. Love Is Here, And, oh my darling, Now You’re Gone,

You made me love you, And, oh my darling,
Now You’re Gone,
Now You’re Gone,

You persuaded me to love you,
Now You’re Gone,
Now You’re Gone,

And I did, But instead of tenderness I found beautiful
beautiful

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Heart-ache instead, into your arms I fell, so unaware of, the
But as soon as love came into my heart, you

Lonesomeness that was waiting there,
turned and you walked just one way.

Spoken: You closed the door of your heart
and turned the key, locked your love away from me.

Spoken: You stripped me of my dreams,
you gave me faith, then took my hope, look at me now.

Spoken: My heart cries out for your touch
But you're not there
And my lonely cry fades in the air.

3rd Chorus:

Look at me
See what loving you has done to me
Look at my face
See how crying has left its trace
After you made me all your own
And you left me all alone
You made your words sound so sweet
Knowing that your love I couldn't keep,
Spoken: My heart cries out for your touch
But you're not there
And my lonely cry fades in the air.