Freely
N.C.

Two in the morn-ing, got-ta wake up soon.

Oh, Lord, and eat my break-fast by the light of the moon, oh,

Lord, by the light of the moon.

If you
see my ma - ma, tell her this for me:

Oh, I've got a might - y long time.

Lord knows I'll nev - er go free,

oh, Lord, I nev - er be

free.

An - go - la bound, now,

Moderate funk rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 92 \)

Verse:

N.C. (1st time)

Gm? (2nd time)

An - go - la bound, now,

An - go - la bound, now,
Angola bound...

1. I got lucky last summer when I got my time.

2. See additional lyrics

(Angola bound...) Oh, my Pa he got a hundred, I got ninety-nine.

(Angola bound...) You been a long time comin', but you're welcome home.

(Angola bound...) Angola, Lou-si-an-a, get your burdens on.
(Angola bound...) Oh Captain, oh Captain, don't you be so cruel...

( Angola bound...) Oh, you work me harder than you work that mule...

Chorus:

Em7

(Angola bound...) If it wasn't for the Captain,

(Play both times)

Am7

oh Lord, and shaggy hounds,... I'd be with my woman, yeah,
C7   Em7
before the sun goes down._ You come up here, skip-pin' and a-jump-in',

To Coda

C7
oh Lord, they won't last long._ Gonna wish they was a baby boy._

1. D7 D.S. 2. D7
in their mother's arms._ in their mother's arms._

Gm7
Angola bound, now, Angola bound._
Coda

D7

Gm7

in their mother's arms.

Angola bound, now,

Angola bound.

Angola bound, now,

If I'd only listened to what my mama said.

2.3. See ad lib. lyrics

(Angola bound.) Not to get down in trouble and grieve me this way.
Verse 2:
Don’t want no gal-boy lovin’ ’cause I got my load.
Don’t want no trouble like the boys I know.
Oh, they’re always talkin’ “bout Dangerous Blue.
If I had my shank, I’d be dangerous, too.
Oh, Captain say walk, and the boss say run.
If I had my pistol, I would do neither one.
(To Chorus:)

Vocal ad lib. lyrics
2. Oh my mama, she told me, “Leave that junk alone.”
Got hooked to the habit, had to carry on.
3. The jury found me guilty quick, and wrote it down.
The judge said, “Junkie boy, you’re penitentiary bound.”
CAN'T STOP MY HEART
FROM LOVING YOU
(The Rain Song)

Moderate reggae feel \( \frac{4}{4} = 84 \)

Verse 1 - 3:

1. You can think that
2. You can trust that
3. (Instrumental solo...)

I'm just playing games,
I'm gonna stay around,

You can think I'll
You can trust I'll
do_ you_ wrong.

You can think that
You can be sure
I don't mean a word I say, you can think what you want, sure as there are stars in the sky.

But if you think you're gonna stop the way I feel about you,
And if you think there'll ever come a day I'll live without you,
So if you think you're gonna stop the way I feel about you,

baby, you're just wasting your time, cuz I'm not changing my mind.
baby, you're as wrong as can be, can't change the way that I feel.
baby, you're just wasting your time, cuz I'm not changing my mind.
Chorus:

Can't stop the rain from falling down,
can't stop the world from turning 'round, oh,
Can't stop my heart from loving you.
No,

no, no, no, no matter what you do baby.
Can't stop a river runnin' free,
can't stop this love I feel in me, oh. Can't stop my heart from

To Coda

lovin' you. No, no, no, no. no matter what you do baby.
DON'T TAKE AWAY MY HEAVEN

R&B Shuffle \( \frac{4}{3} \, \text{beats per measure} \)

\[ \text{A} \]

Oh, baby, I found heaven when

\[ \text{D/A} \]

I found you, and this heaven is

\[ \text{A} \]

something I don't wanna lose. I only know that if you ever said...

\[ \text{D/A} \]

\[ \text{D} \]

\[ \text{A/C#} \]

\[ \text{Bm7} \]

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_good-bye._ I couldn’t stand the pain._ These eyes._

would cry, cry, cry like the rain._ And the sun_

would have nowhere to shine._ And the stars_

would all fall from the sky._ Baby, please,
D  A/C#  Bm7
don't take away my heav-

A
en.

Dm/A  A
Oh, no.

A
'Cause this world

would stop turn-in', I know.

And I'd lose

F#m7
my whole world if you go.

Baby, don't.
D   A/C#   Bm7

---

don't take a-way my heav-

A

To Coda

Dm/A   A

- en._  Oh, no._

Oh, ba-

D/A

- by, saw for-ev- er when I saw you._

A

And if you left me,_

I can't i-mag-in-e what I'd do._
Now that I've gone and built my world around your love,

I couldn't let you go. Don't ever say goodbye.

No, don't, don't, don't ever go. 'Cause the sun

'Cause you might as well take away my
life from me. What good would a life without you be any way? If you go away, well, the sun would have nowhere to shine.

And the stars would all fall from the sky.
Baby, please,
don't take away my heaven.
Oh, no.
'Cause this world would stop turnin', I know.
And I'd lose my whole world if you go.
Baby, please,
don't take away my heaven.
Oh, no.

Don’t take away my heaven,
don’t take away your love.
Don’t take away my world.
’cause,
ba- by, I need your touch.

Ba- by, don't,

don't take a-way my heav-en.

Oh, no.

Repeat and Fade

Dm6/A

A

Optional Ending

Bm7

Don't

Don't take a-way my heav-en.

A

Bm7

D/E

A

Don't take a-way my heav-en.
CLOSE YOUR EYES

Words and Music by
CHUCK WILLIS

Moderately slow \( \text{\textit{j}} = 66 \) (\( \text{\textit{j}} = \frac{3}{8} \))

**Duet**

Male: Close your eyes, take a deep breath, open your
Female: Close your eyes.

**Chorus**

(with pedal)

\( G^b \)

Chord progression:

O - pen your heart, and whisper. I love you, I love you

\( C^b \)

love me, You love me, tell me you love me, you love me, you

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G♭

E♭m7

A♭7

D♭

love me, you love me, you love me.

Hold me

G♭

G♭9

Hold me tight.

don't say good night.

Don't say good night.

We have

C♭

F♭9

lots of time, things gonna be alright.

time. Ev'rything's alright.

Hold me,
G♭   E♭m7   A♭7   D♭7

dar - ling,

Ne - ver let me go,

tell me

and
tell me

you

G♭   C♭m   G♭   G♭9

love me.

you

love me,

you

love me.

A♭m7 3   D♭7  G♭maj7  B♭m7

no,

no,

no,

e - ven though,

no,

no,

no,

e - ven though,

Instrumental solo
A₇m
D₇
G₇maj
E₇m
A₇m
D₇

this is not the way I want it to be.

But if you

G₇maj
E₇m
A₇

you got to pretend,
must pretend,
that's all right with me,

do.

D₇
G₇

Close your eyes,
take a deep
breath, open your heart, open your heart, and

I love you, I love you. Tell me you love me, You love me, tell me you

love me, you love me, you love me.
Coda  

end solo  

Close your eyes, don't say good night. We have time, lots of time,  

say good night, don't say good night.  

Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Hold me, darling,  

gonna be alright. Nev'er let me go.  

darling, and  

Hold me, darling, I love you, with all my heart and soul.  

tell me you love me.
DON'T KNOW MUCH

Words and Music by BARRY MANN, CYNTHIA WEIL and TOM SNOW

Tenderly

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>F/A</th>
<th>G/B</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>F/G</th>
<th>Cm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Look at this face,
I know the years are showing.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>C/E</th>
<th>F/A</th>
<th>G/B</th>
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Look at this life,
I still don't know where it's going.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>C/E</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G/B</th>
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</table>

I don't know much,
but I know I love you, and

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>F/A</th>
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that may be all I need to know. Look at these eyes,

they've never seen what matters. Look at these dreams,

so beaten, and so battered. I don't know much,

but I know I love you, and
that may be all I need to know.

So many questions still left unanswered.

So much I've never broken through.

But when I feel you near me sometimes I see so clearly.
The only truth I've ever known is me and you.

Look at this man, so blessed with inspiration.

Look at this soul, still searching for salvation.

I don't know much, but I know I love you.
and that may be all I need to know.
I don’t know much,
but I know I love you,
that may be all I need to know.

Cm Abmaj7 Bb
I don't know much, but I know I love you,

Ab/C Bb/D Eb Abmaj7 Bb
and that may be all there is to know.

Eb(Eb(add2))
EVERYBODY PLAYS THE FOOL, SOMETIMES

Words and Music by RUDY CLARK, KENNY WILLIAMS and J.R. BAILEY

Moderately \( \frac{3}{4} = 88 \)

\[ \text{B}_b \]

\[ \text{I,} \]

\[ \text{B}_b \]

\[ \text{woh,} \]

\[ \text{I,} \]

\[ \text{B}_b \]

\[ \text{O-kay, so your heart is bro-ken.} \]
You're sit-tin' a-round mop-in', mop-in', mop-in', cry-in', cry-in'.

You say you're even think-in' a-bout dy-in'. Well, before you do any thing rash, baby, listen to this:

Chorus:

Ev-ry-bod-y plays the fool, some-time...
Verse:

1. Falling in love is such an easy thing to do,

2. How can you help it, when the music starts to play,
but there's no guarantee that the one you love is gonna love and your ability to reason has slipped away?

Oh, loving eyes, they cannot see a heaven on earth is all you see, you're

Love runs deeper than any ocean. It out of touch with reality. And now you cry, but when you do,

clouds your mind with emotion. Next time a round someone cries for you.
Chorus:

E♭  F  B♭  D♭

1. Everybody plays the fool some time.
2. Everybody plays the fool some time.

E♭  F  B♭  D♭

There's no exception to the rule, listen, baby.
They use your heart just like a tool, listen, baby.

E♭  F  B♭  D♭

It may be factual, may be cruel, ain't lying.
They never tell you so in school, I wanna say it again.
Everybody plays the fool.

Wooh.

D.S. 88

Play 3 times

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Wooh, wooh.
THE GRAND TOUR

Moderately slow \( \text{\textit{j.}} = 96 \)

Words and Music by NORRIS WILSON,
CARMOL TAYLOR and GEORGE RICHEY

N.C.

Step right up,

\( \text{\textit{mf}} \)

come on\_\_ in

if you'd

\[ \text{\textit{Ab7}} \]

like\_ to take\_ the grand\_ tour\_ of\_ the lone\_\_\_ heart that

\( \text{\textit{Db}} \)

(with pedal)

\[ \text{\textit{Ab}} \]

once was\_ home\_ sweet home.\_

\[ \text{\textit{I have}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{nothing\_ here\_ to sell\_ you, just some things\_ that I\_ will}} \]

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Tell you, some things I know will chill you
to the bone.

Over there sits the chair where she'd

Bring the paper to me and sit down on my knee and

Whisper, "Oh, I love you."

But
now she's gone forever and this old house it will nev-

-er be the same without the love that we once

knew.

decresc.

Straight a-head, that's the

bed where we'd lie together, and Lord
knows we had a good thing goin' here.

See her picture on the table; don't it

look like she'd be able just to touch me and

say, "Goodmorning, dear."

There's her rings, all her things, and her clothes are in the
closet, where she left them, when she tore my world apart.

As you leave, you see the nursery, for she left me without mercy, taking nothing but our baby and my heart.

Step right up, come on in, come on in.
I FALL TO PIECES

Words and Music by HANK COCHRAN
and HARLAN HOWARD

An easy “two” \( \frac{3}{4} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
   &F/A &Bb &Eb &F7 \\
   &F &E &Eb &F7 &Bb6 \\
   &F/A &Bb6 &Eb &F7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

I fall to pieces
I fall to pieces

Each time I see you again.
Each time someone speaks your name.

I fall to pieces.
I fall to pieces.
How can I be just your friend?
Time only adds
You want me to act like we've
You tell me to find some one
never kissed.
else to love.

You want me to get,
Some one who'll love me, too,
pretend we've

never met,
and I've tried and I've
got

used to do,
tried, but I haven't yet. You walk by,
out with someone new, you walk by, and

I fall to pieces. You walk by, and

I fall to pieces.
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS

Words and Music by AARON NEVILLE and ROB MATTHEWS

Half-time Gospel (3/4)

G          F C Bb C G
mf

Am      G/B  C  C/D G Am

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

(1, D.S.) He died for you and me.
(2) God's only begotten Son.
Once there was no hope,
By 'ry thing has changed
since my sweet Savior came.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, we praise Your holy name.

Oh, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, we praise Your
holy name.

Jesus, it is finished.

It is done. (It is done.)

Jesus, if all Your people lived as one. (lived as one.)

Jesus, oh, Jesus, may the
cross not be in vain.

Oh, no, my brothers and sisters,
let's praise His holy name.

His name is

sus, we praise Your holy name.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, we praise Your holy name.
Verse:
Rock  \( \text{j} = 66 \)

\(\text{G} \quad \text{G(2)/B} \quad \text{Em7(4)} \quad \text{Em7} \)

\(\text{mf} \quad \text{What has happened down here is the winds have changed.} \quad \text{mf} \)

\(\text{A7} \quad \text{Am7/D} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{G C C/D} \)

\(\text{Clouds rolled in from the north and it started to rain.} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C/D} \)
It rained real hard and it rained for a real long time,
six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline.

Verse:
The river rolls all day, the river rolls all night.
Some people got lost in the flood, some people got away all right.
The river had busted through clear down to Plaquemine.
six feet of water in the streets of Evangeline.

Chorus:

wash us away. They tryin' to wash us away. Oh, Louisiana.
an-a, Lou-i-si-an-a, they tryin’ to wash us a-way. They tryin’ to

1.

C/E G/D C G/B Am7 D.S.  

wah us a-way. wah us a-way. They tryin’ to

2.

C/E G/D C G/B

wah us a-way. wah us a-way.

rit.

wah us a-way. They tryin’ to wah us a-way.

Verse 2:
President Coolidge come down in a railroad train.
Little fat man with a note pad in his hand.
President say to little fat man, “Oh, isn’t it a shame,
What the river has done to this poor farmer’s land?”
(To Chorus;)
MARY, DON'T YOU WEEP

Words and Music by AARON NEVILLE and STEVE LINDSEY

Bright Gospel (G = 4/4)

Oh, I'm sing-in' Mary. (Oh, Mary, don't you weep.)

tell Martha, don't have to moan. (Oh, Martha, don't you moan.)

Oh, Mary, some-body's sick today. (Oh, Mary, don't you moan.)

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tell Mar-tha, don't have to moan.
Some-bod-y ain't got no home.
(Oh, Mar-tha, don't you moan.)
Phar-oes ar-}
weep.)

Phar-aoh's ar-
my,
(Phar-aoh's ar-
my)
(drowned in the Red
Sea.)
Well, Je-
sus said Mar-
y,
(Oh, Mar-y, don't you weep.)

oh, tell your lit-tle sis-ter, you don't have to moan.

(Oh, Mar-tha, don't you moan.)

Can I get a wit-
ness to say Mar-
moan.)

If I could,
now, I wanna tell you that I surely would, now, (surely)

Put my foot on the rock, children, (stand on the

rock) where Moses stood one day, (Moses)

Because the Pharaoh's army, they got drowned in the sea (Pharaoh's army)
one day, (drowned in the Red Sea)
And I believe a man said Mary.
(Oh, Mary, don't you weep.)
I said I believe he said Mary.
(Oh, Mary, don't you weep.)

Lead vocal ad lib. to end

(Oh, Mary, don't you weep.)

Open Repeat

(Oh, Mary, don't you weep.)

Last Time

(Martha, don't you moan.)
TELL IT LIKE IT IS

Words and Music by GEORGE DAVIS and LEE DIAMOND

Moderately slow

Gm

If you want some-thing to

C7

play with go and find you r-self a toy.

Ba-by, my time is too ex

Gm

pen-sive,

and I'm not a lit-tle boy.
If you are serious,
don't play with my heart. It makes me furious.
But if you want me to
love you, baby, I will.
Girl, you know I will.
Tell it like it is.
Don't be ashamed. Let your conscience be your guide.
But
I know deep down inside of me; I believe you love me. Forget your foolish pride.

Life is too short to have sorrow.

You may be here today and gone tomorrow.

You might as well get what you want, so go on and live, baby, go on and live. Tell it like it is.
I've walked through this world, sometimes without a friend.
I've met a lot of lost souls in the bowels of hell.

My life has been up and down, been close to an end.
Traveled some crooked roads, got some stories yet to tell.

I've been through the mill, and I've paid my dues.
I've shot up with the junkies in piss-stained halls.
Walked so man-y miles, in diff-rent peo-ple’s shoes. But I’ve
Bro-ken bread with the dev-il, fal-len on my knees to God. Some-
been through the fire, and I’ve walked in the rain. I’ve
days I was blessed, some nights I was dammed. But I
felt the joy, and I’ve en-dured the pain.
al-ways tried to lend a help-ing hand.
Once I was a schem-er, but I al-ways was a
Once I was a de-ceiv-er, now I am a be-
dream laurel, er.} But it took me who I was and

where I've been to make me who I am.

Oh, I've seen the little children all strung out on dope.

No one to care about them,
living without hope. But I've been lucky that I always had a song. I'll sing it with compassion to try to right the wrong. Once my life was wretched, but why should I regret it? 'Cause it took me
who I was and where I've been to make me who I am.

(Spoken:) This is dedicated to my friends in jail. For my brother Jake, who had to ride the rail. For my friend Roonie and Melvin, who were so dear. They were so misunderstood, but I wish they were still here to hear this song.

I sing from my heart. They're forever in my soul, even though we had to part.
(Sung:) Once I was a deceiver, now I am a believer. But it took me who I was and where I’ve been to make me who I am.

God said, “I forgive you.” Wipe away the
scars.

'Cause I know it took who you were and

where you came from to make you who you are.

'Cause I know it took

who you were and where you came from to

make you what you are.
Do you know some-thin',
wrapped up in some other arms,
do you know some-thin'
I don't know?
or is the girl some-where all alone?

Can you

Did you see my baby
see if she is miss-in' me,
walk-in' down them rail-road tracks?
or is she hav-in' a real good time?

Has she for-
Cm
You can tell me, got ten all about me, oh, if the girl’s nev’er com’in’ back,
od or is the girl still mine all mine?

Gm
Is she

2
With your eyes so big and shiny,

Gm
you can see the whole damn land.
Yellow moon, can you tell me

if the girl's with another man, man?

Oh,

oh, oh, oh, yellow moon, yellow moon, yellow moon,

have you seen that Creole woman?
Cm

D7

Gm

You can tell me. Oh, now ain't you a friend of mine?

To Coda

Instrumental solo

D7

Cm

D7

Gm

D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

With your
Well, we're all searching for peace of mind. Love in this world.

True love can satisfy. Open your arms and close your eyes. Come close to Walk with me,

Hold my hand and warm me.
your heart.

2.

Only a

Well,

...end solo

you're the reason

for the way I'm

feeling

'cause I've never

felt this way before.

I wanna make you, oh, so hap-
That's all I'm livin' for.

yeah, yeah. 1. Child of sorrow, yes, you should
2. So, come to me and make things

know, we need each other when lights are
right. I'll keep you happy both day and

low. Stay with me, hold my
night. Stay with me, hold my
1. A₇
   hand and warm your heart.

2. D₆²
   A₇(§)
   D.S. § §  A₇
   hand and warm your

D₆²
   G₇
   Gdim₇
   D₉/A₉