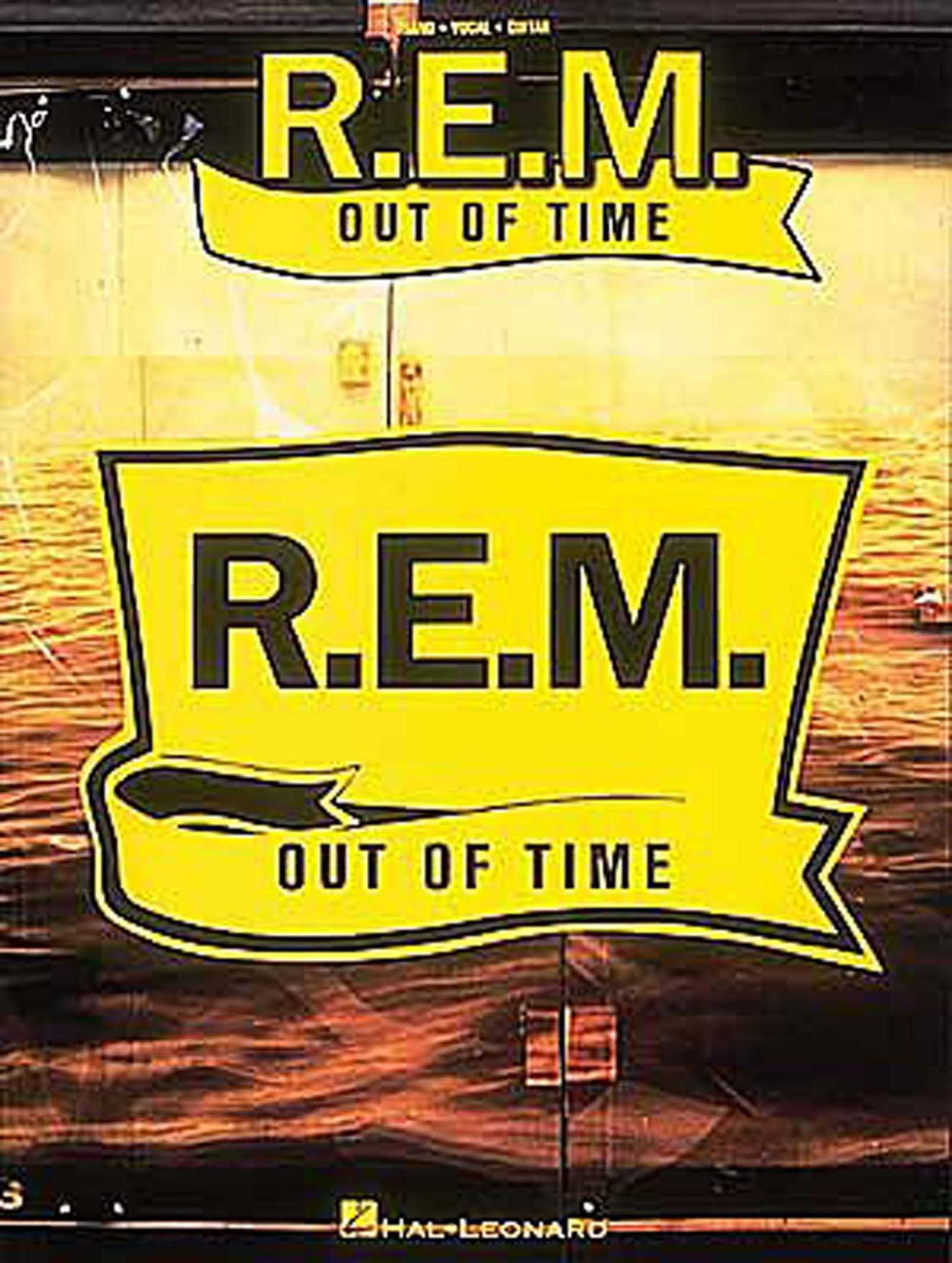
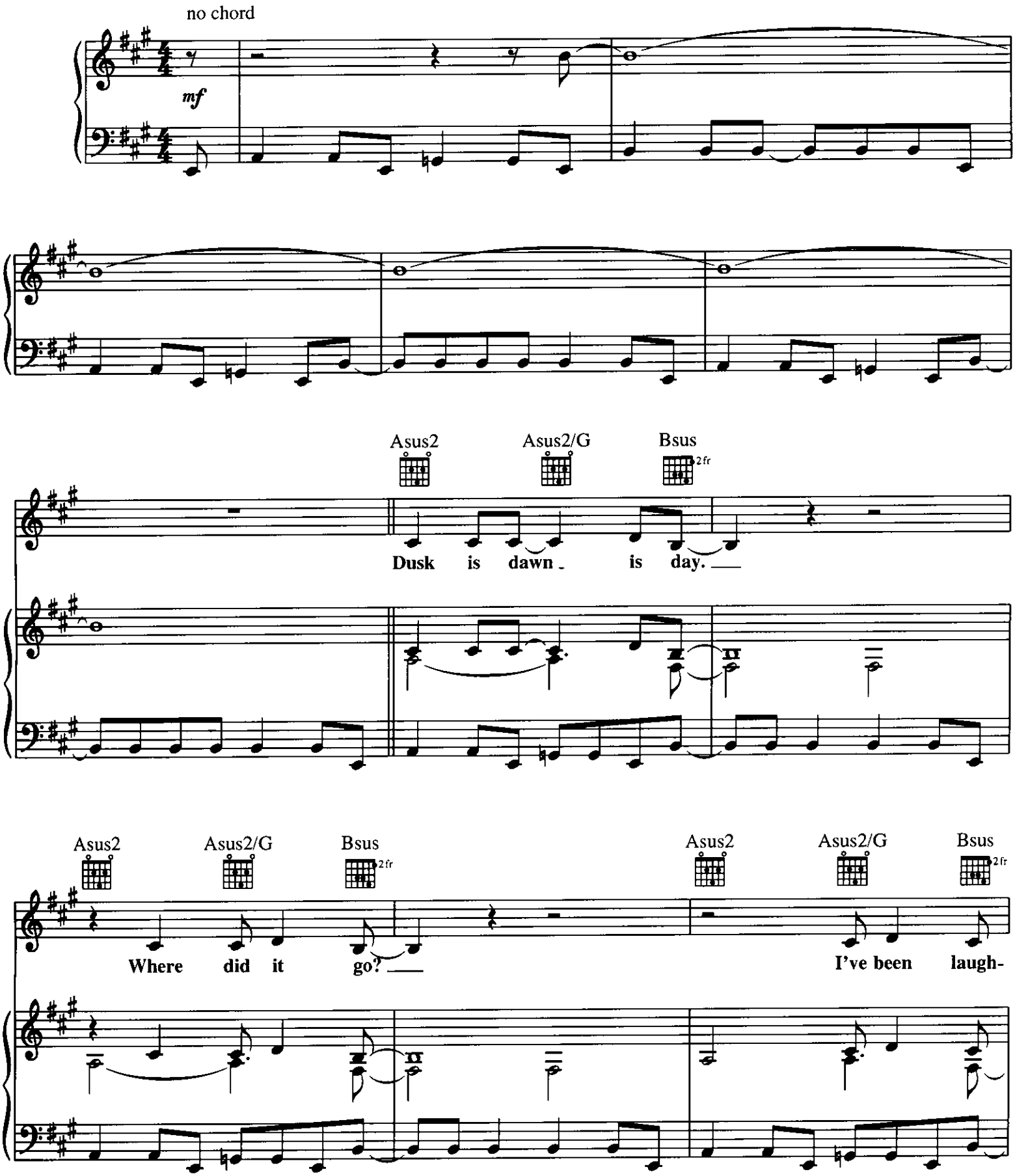

R.E.M.
OUT OF TIME
R.E.M.
OUT OF TIME
HAL LEONARD

LOW

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately



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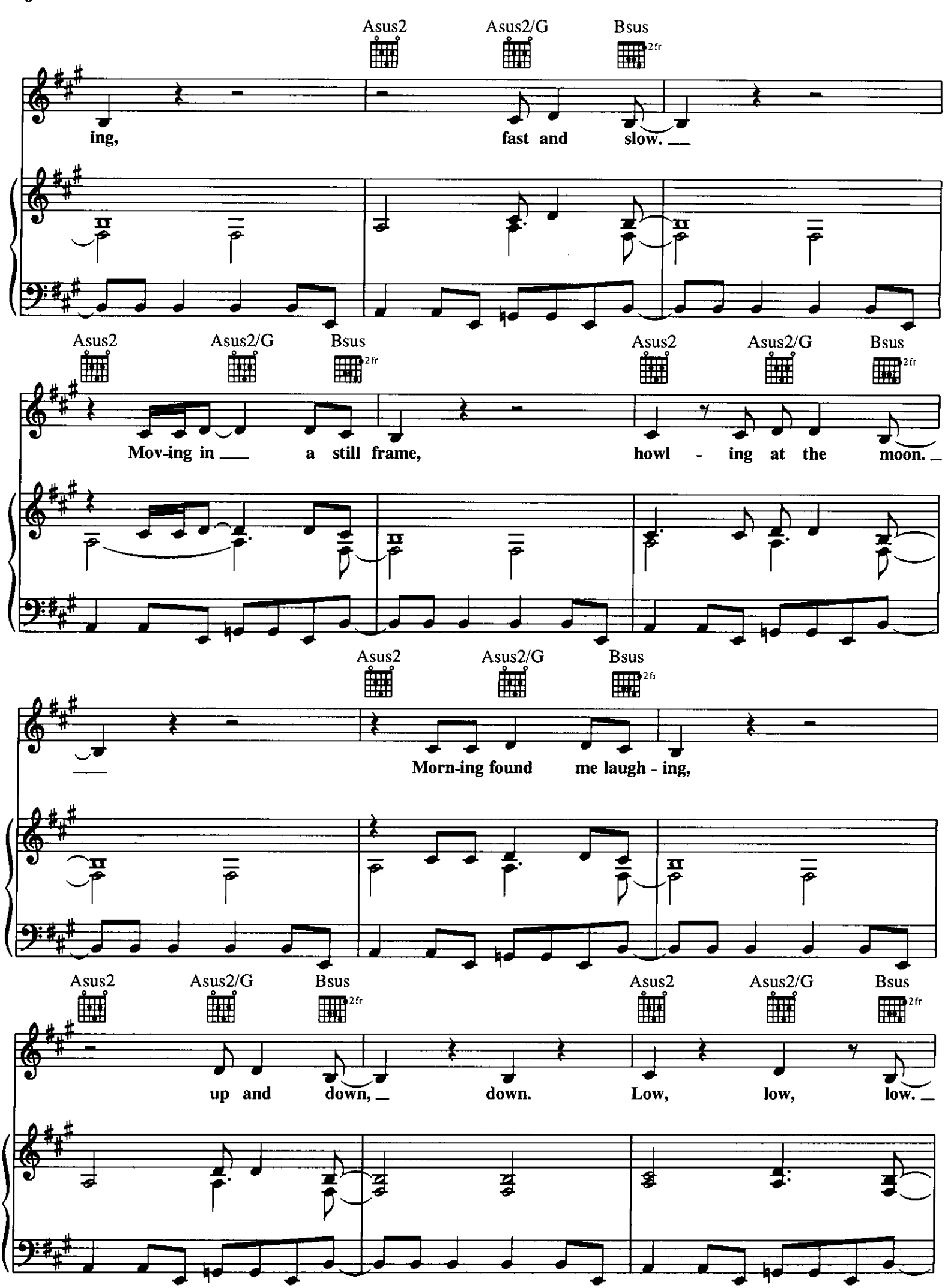
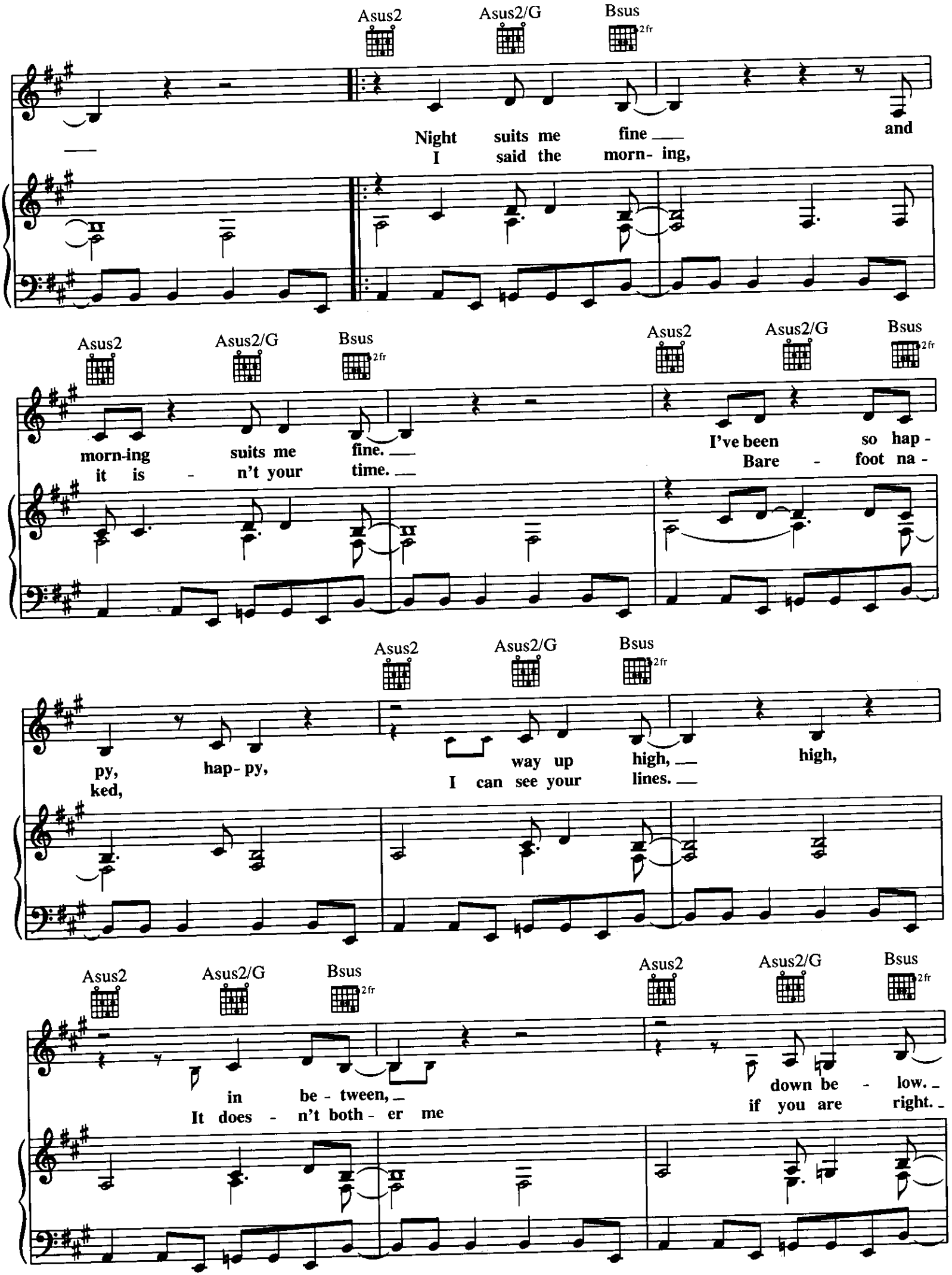
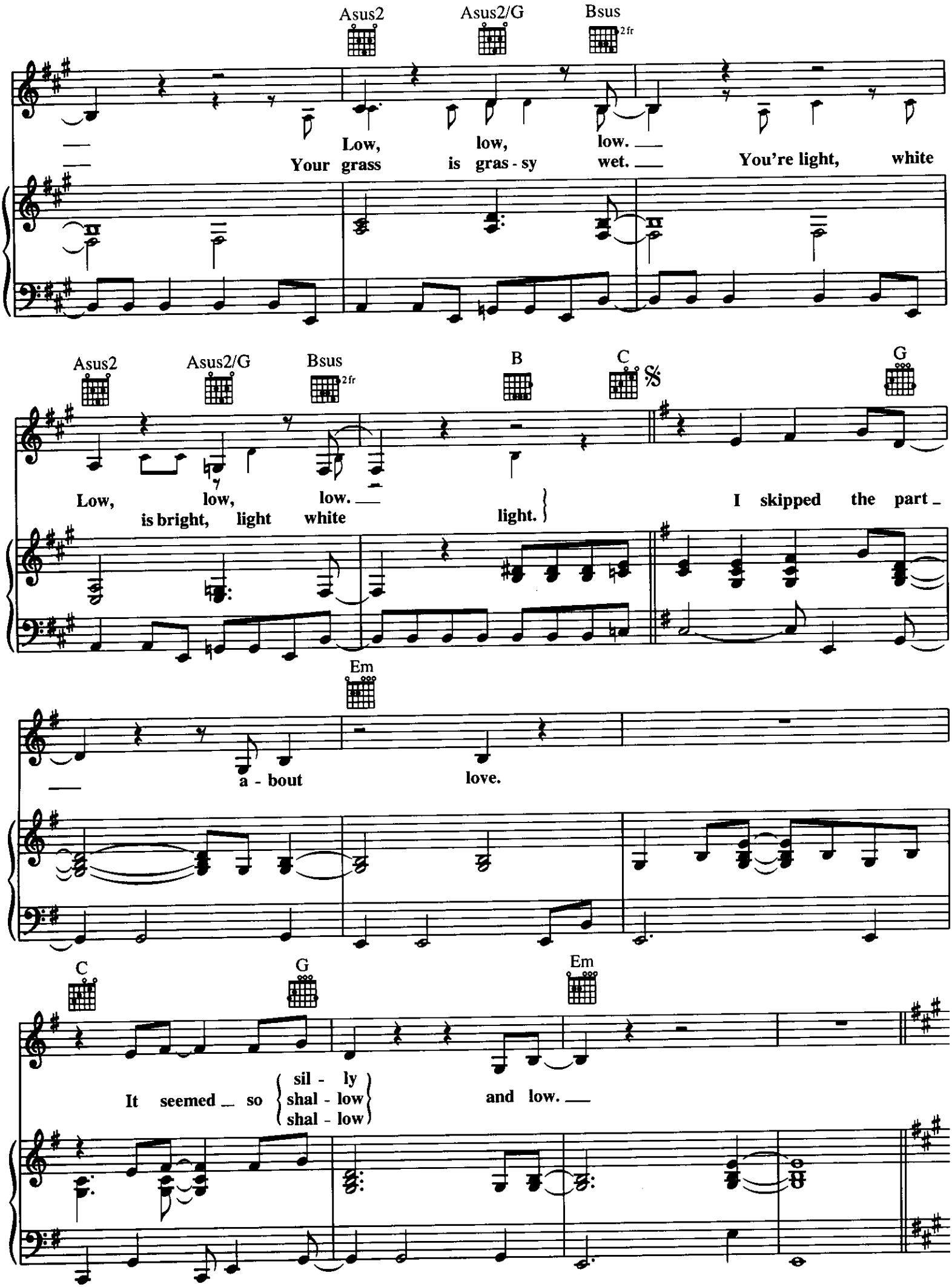
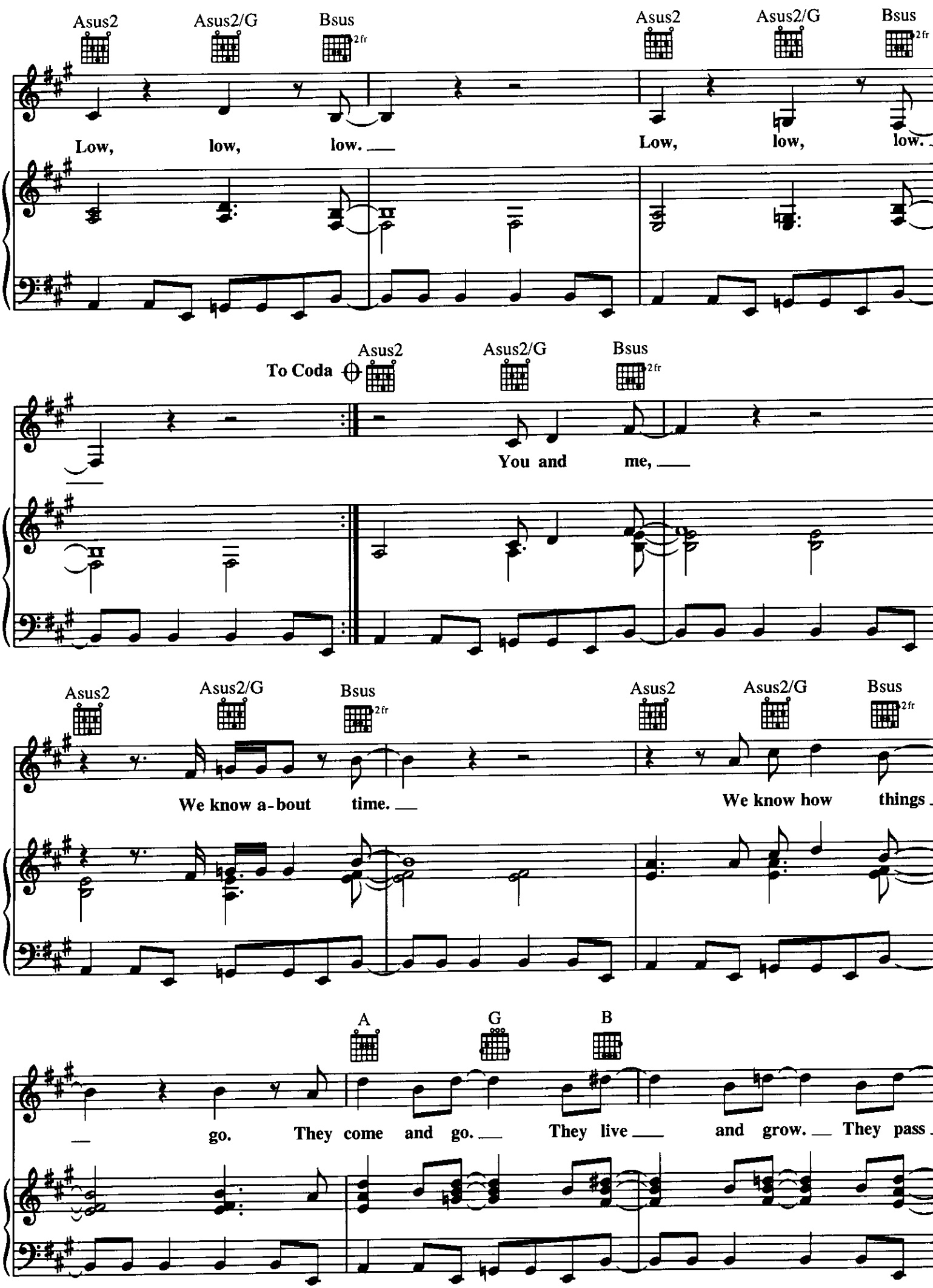
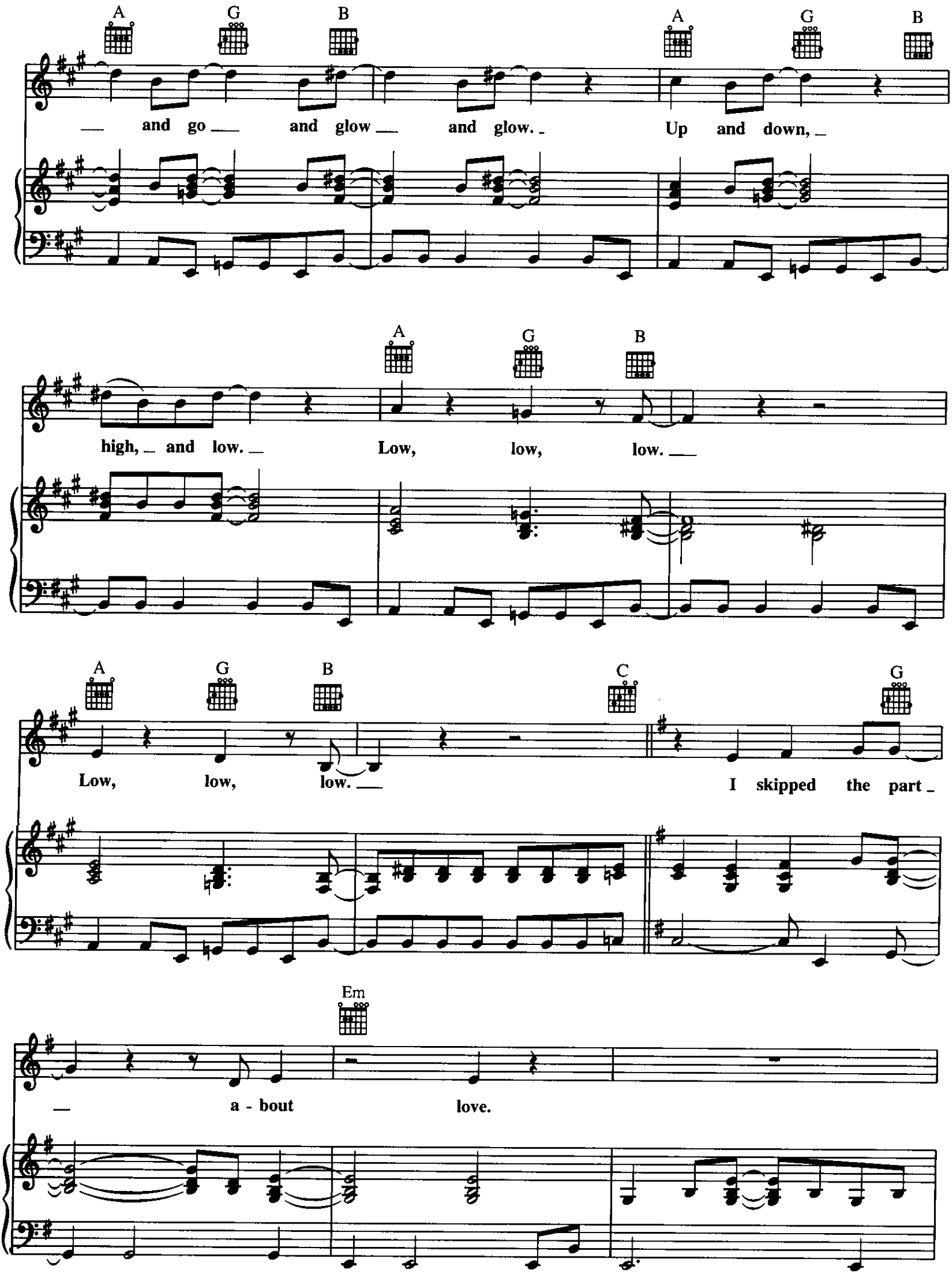
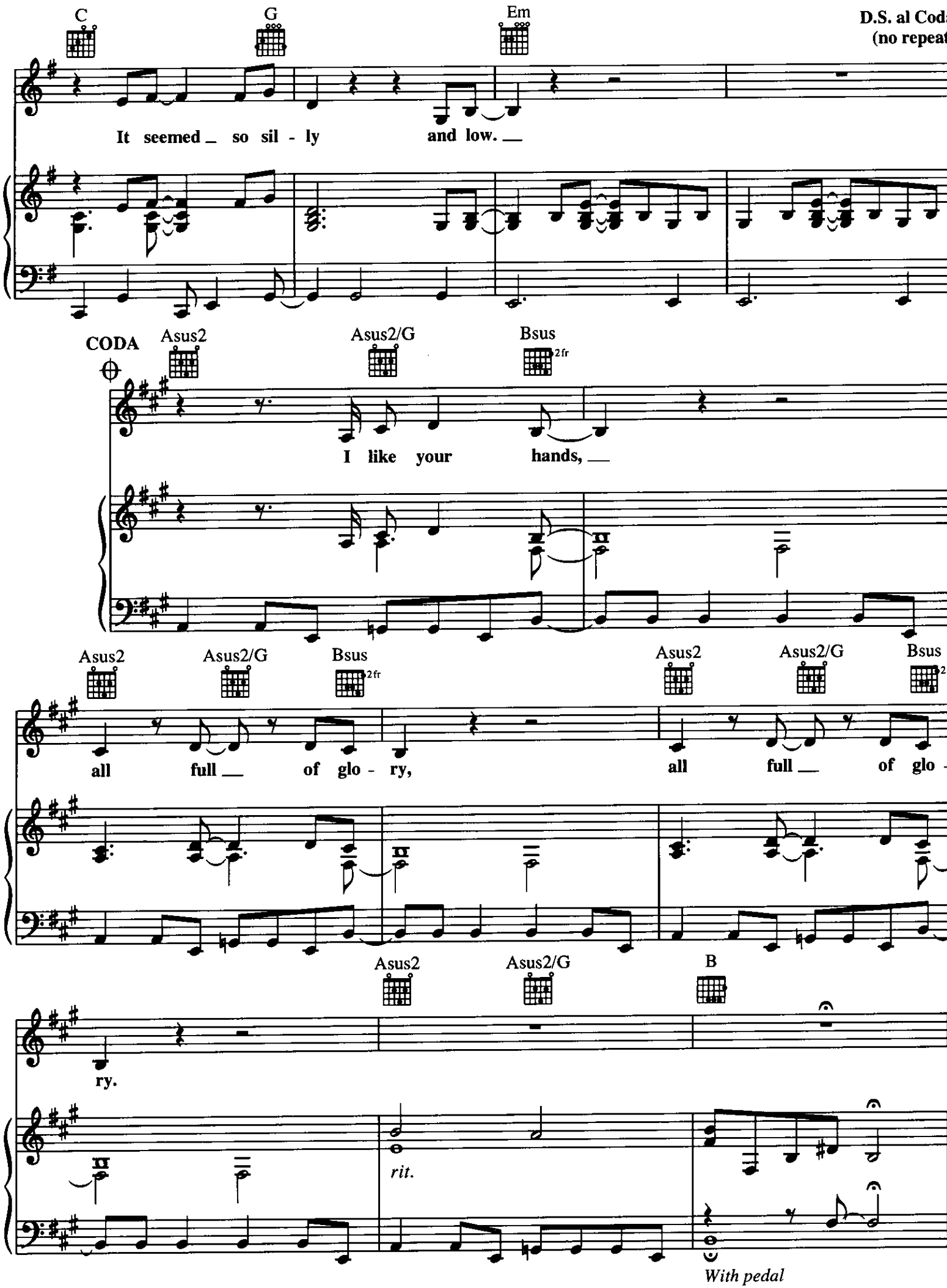

Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
ing,
fast and slow.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Mov-ing in a still frame,
howl - ing at the moon.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Morn-ing found me laugh - ing,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
up and down, down. Low, low, low.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Night suits me fine
I said the morn- ing,
and
morn-ing suits me fine.
it is - n't your time.
I've been so hap -
Bare - foot na -
py, hap- py,
ked,
way up high,
I can see your lines.
high,
in be - tween,
It does - n't both - er me
down be - low.
if you are right.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
Your grass is gras - sy wet.
You're light, white
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
B
C
G
Low, low, low.
is bright, light white
light.
I skipped the part
Em
a - bout
love.
C
G
Em
It seemed so
sil - ly
shal - low
shal - low
and low.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
To Coda
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
You and me,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
We know a-bout time.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
We know how things
A
G
B
go. They come and go. They live and grow. They pass


A G B A G B
— and go — and glow — and glow. — Up and down, —
A G B
high, — and low. — Low, low, low. —
A G B C G
Low, low, low. — I skipped the part —
Em
— a - bout love.


C
G
Em
D.S. al Coda
(no repeat)
It seemed so sil - ly and low.
CODA
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
I like your hands,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
all full of glo - ry,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
all full of glo -
Asus2
Asus2/G
B
ry.
rit.
With pedal

RADIO SONG

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately

Ab Absus

mf

Ab Absus Ab

The world is col - laps -

Db/Ab Ab Db/Ab

- ing a - round our ears. I turned up the ra -

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db/Ab

di - o, but I can't hear it. When I

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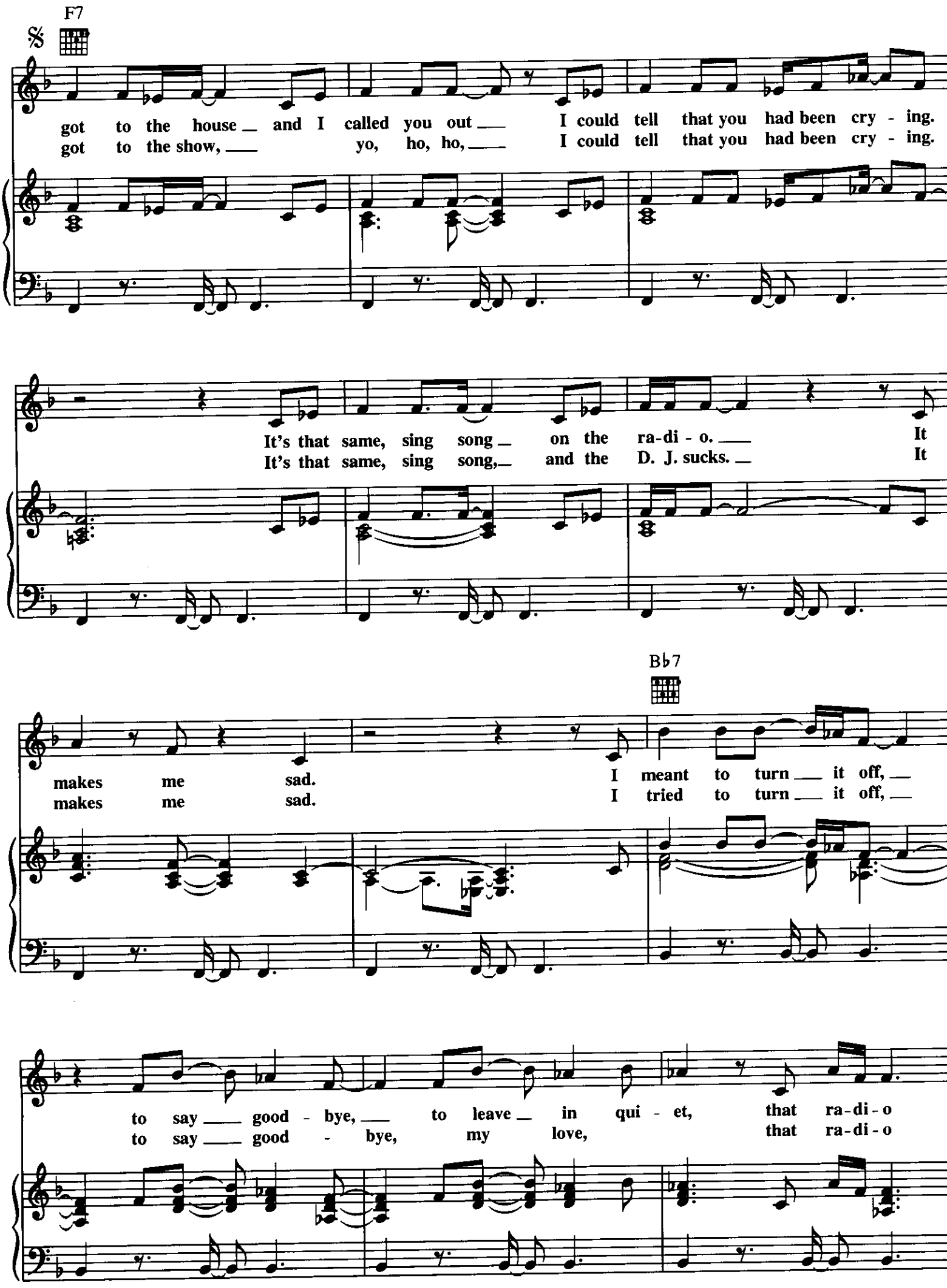
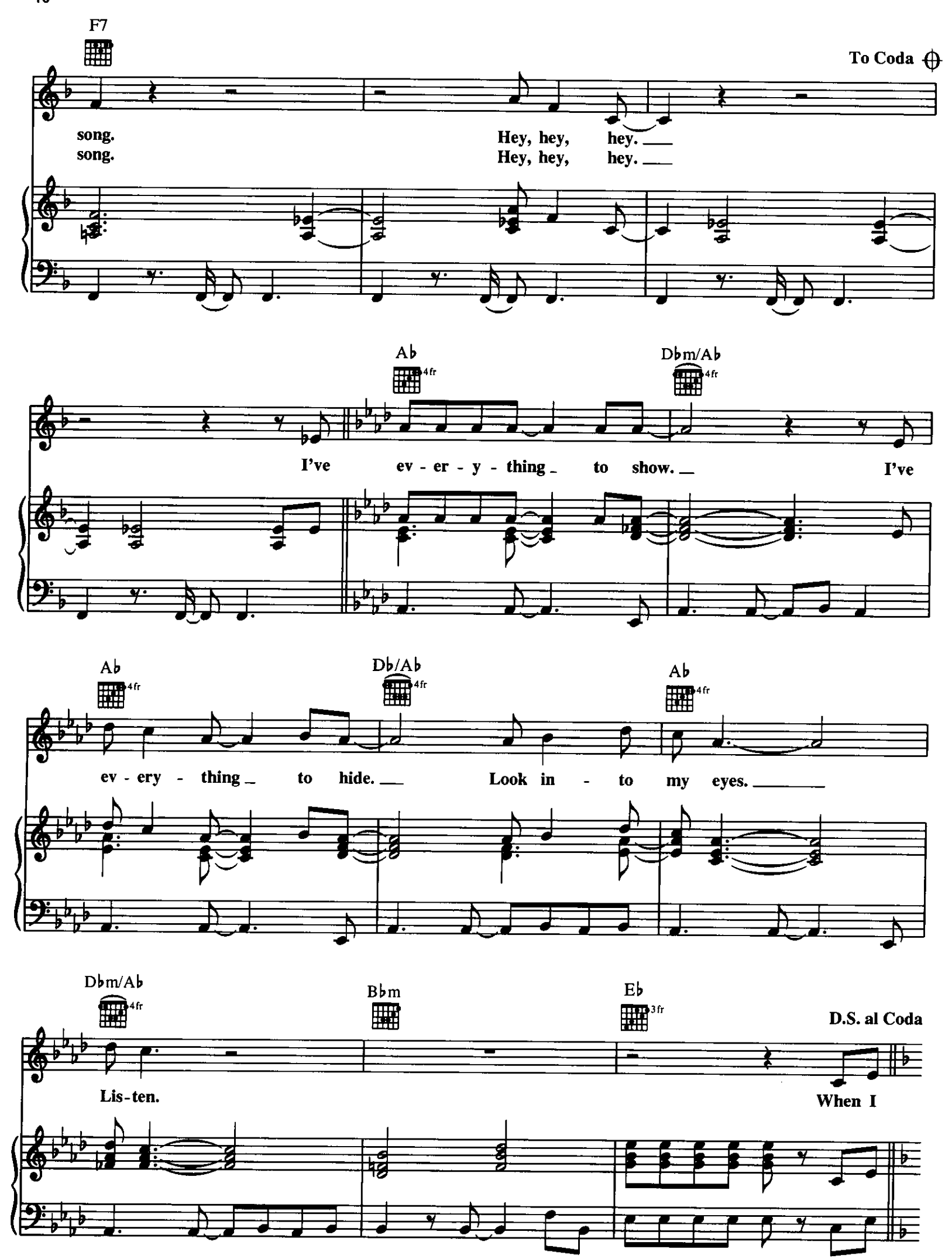
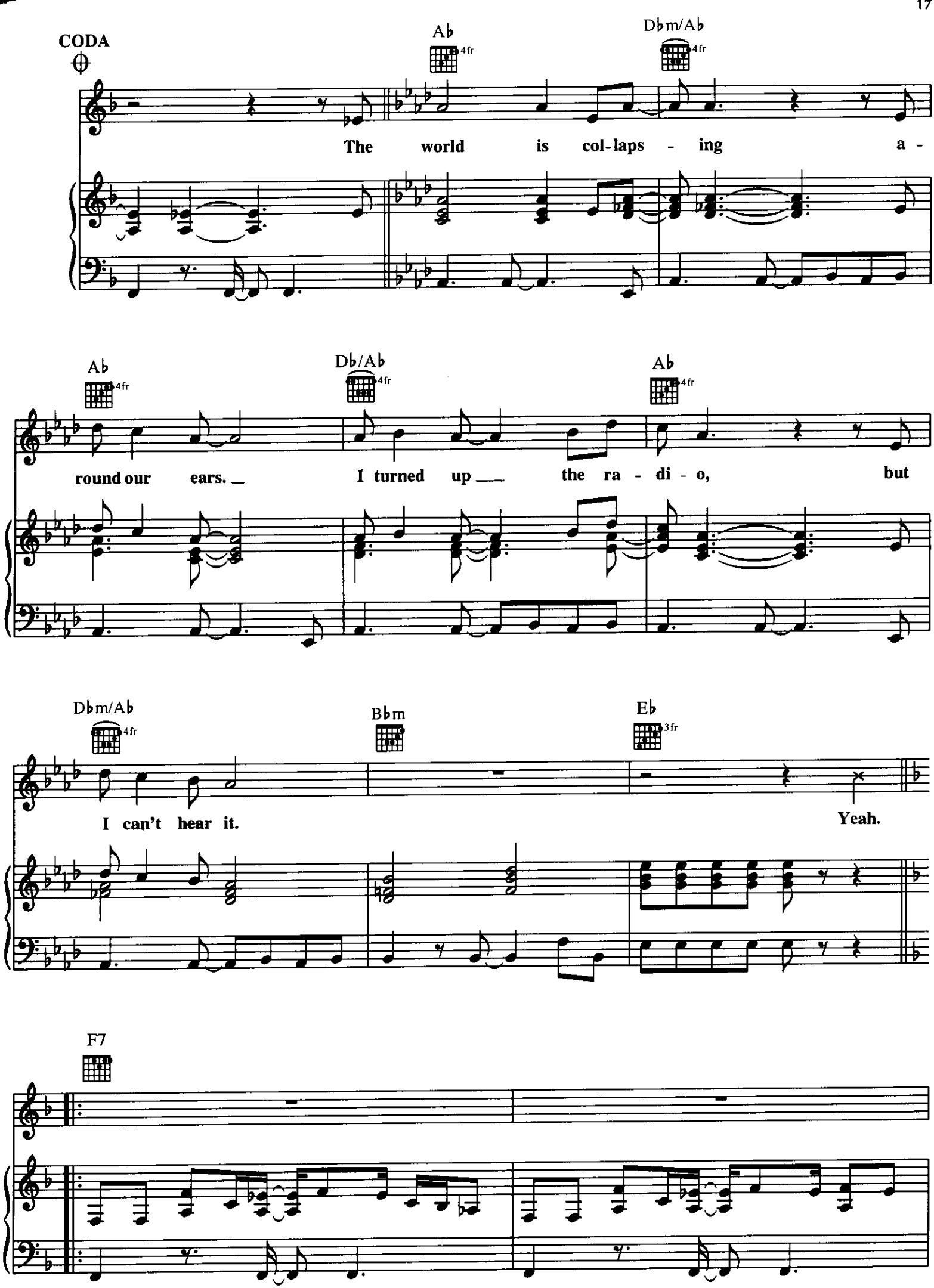
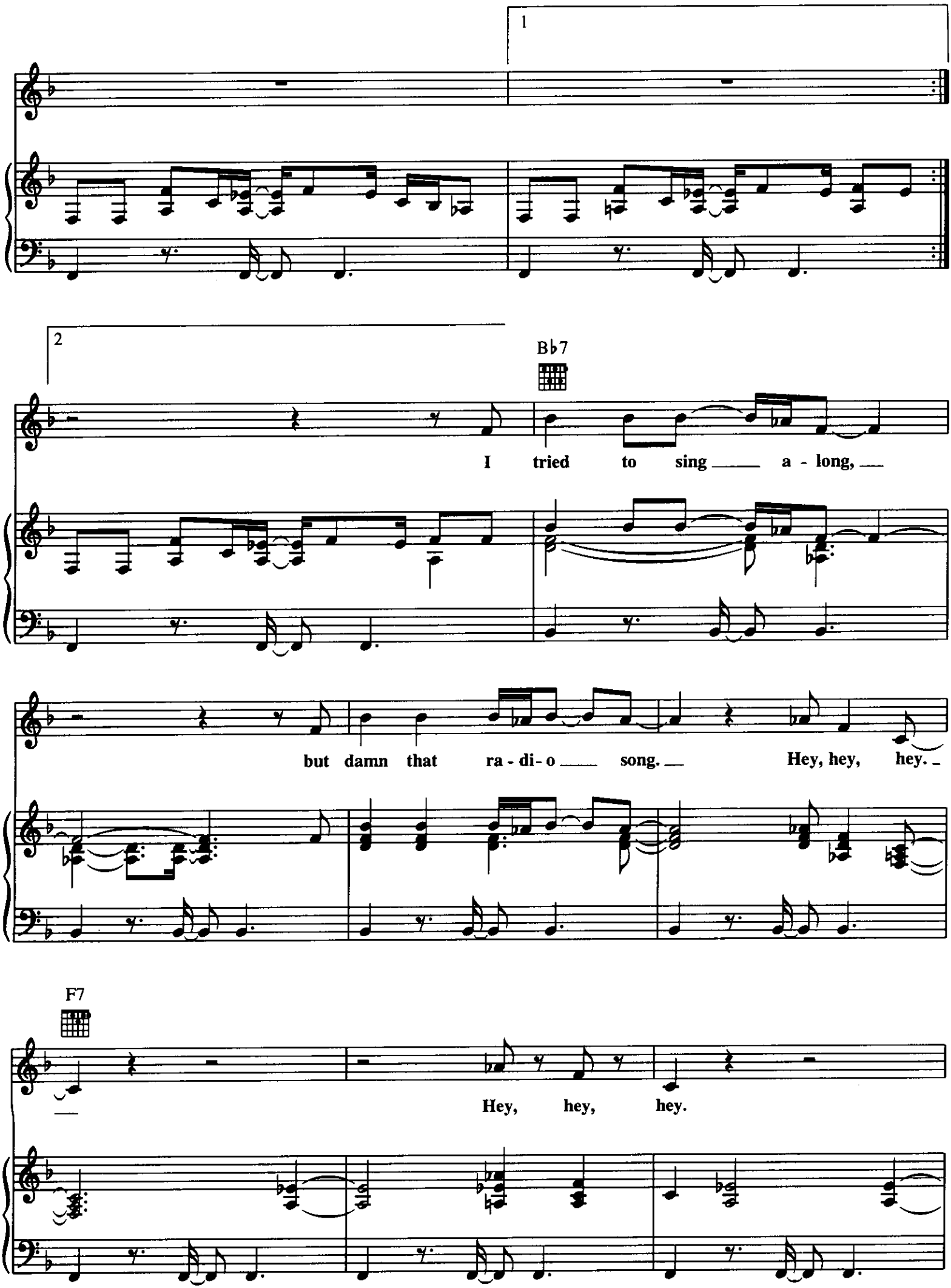
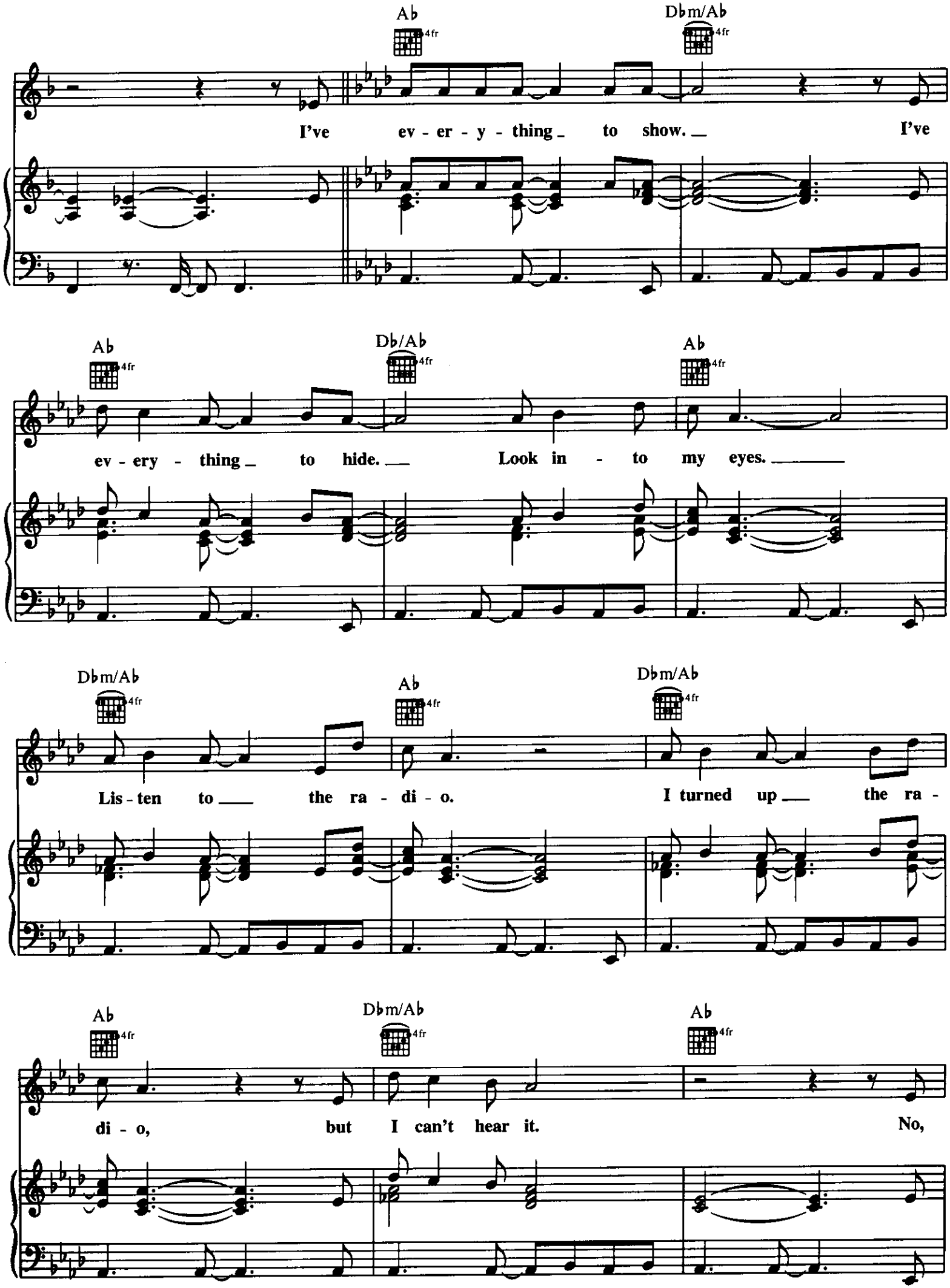
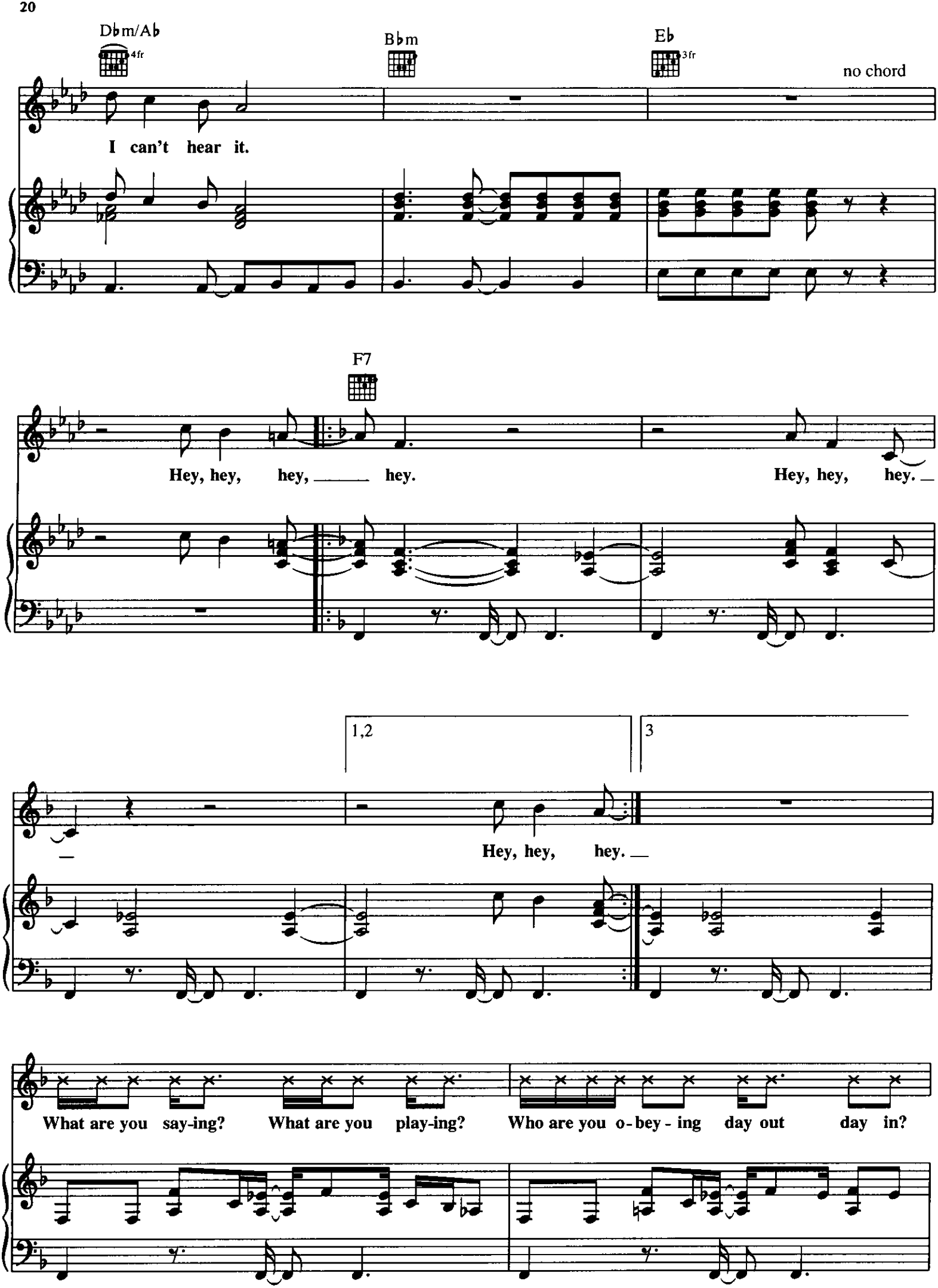

F7
got to the house and I called you out I could tell that you had been cry - ing.
got to the show, yo, ho, ho, I could tell that you had been cry - ing.
It's that same, sing song on the ra-di - o. It
It's that same, sing song, and the D. J. sucks. It
B♭7
makes me sad. I meant to turn it off,
makes me sad. I tried to turn it off,
to say good - bye, to leave in qui - et, that ra-di-o
to say good - bye, my love, that ra-di-o

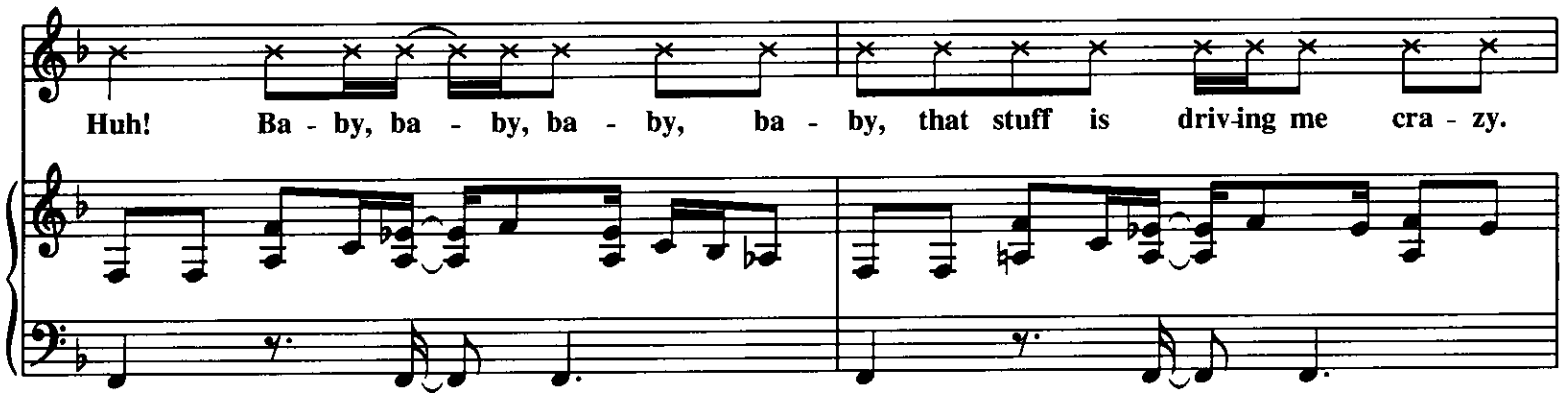

F7
To Coda
song.
song.
Hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey.
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
I've ev - er - y - thing to show.
I've
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
ev - ery - thing to hide.
Look in - to my eyes.
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
D.S. al Coda
Lis-ten.
When I

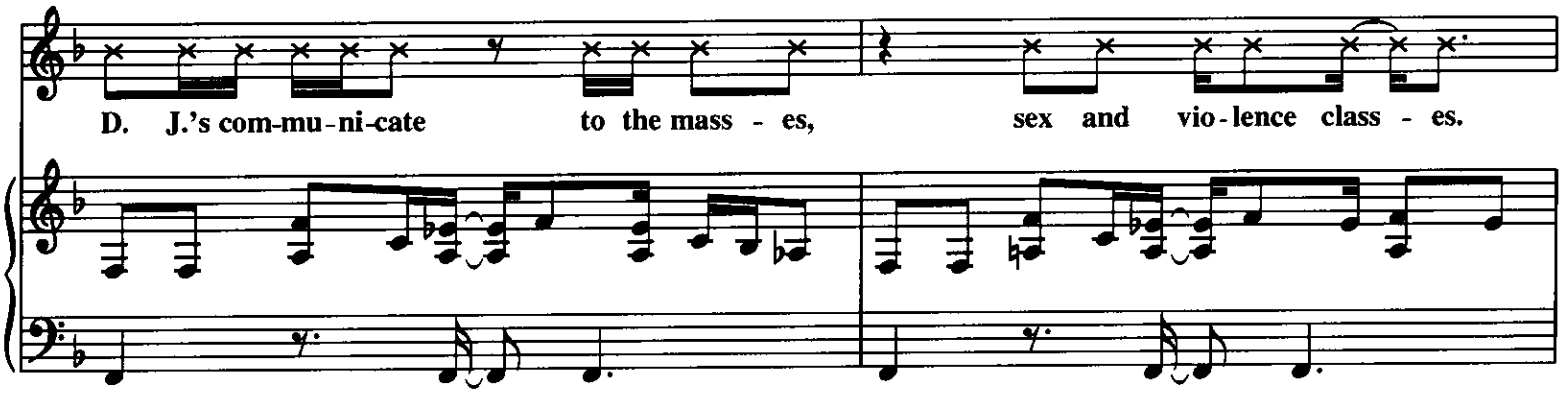

CODA
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
The world is col-laps - ing a -
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
round our ears. I turned up the ra - di - o, but
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
I can't hear it.
Yeah.
F7

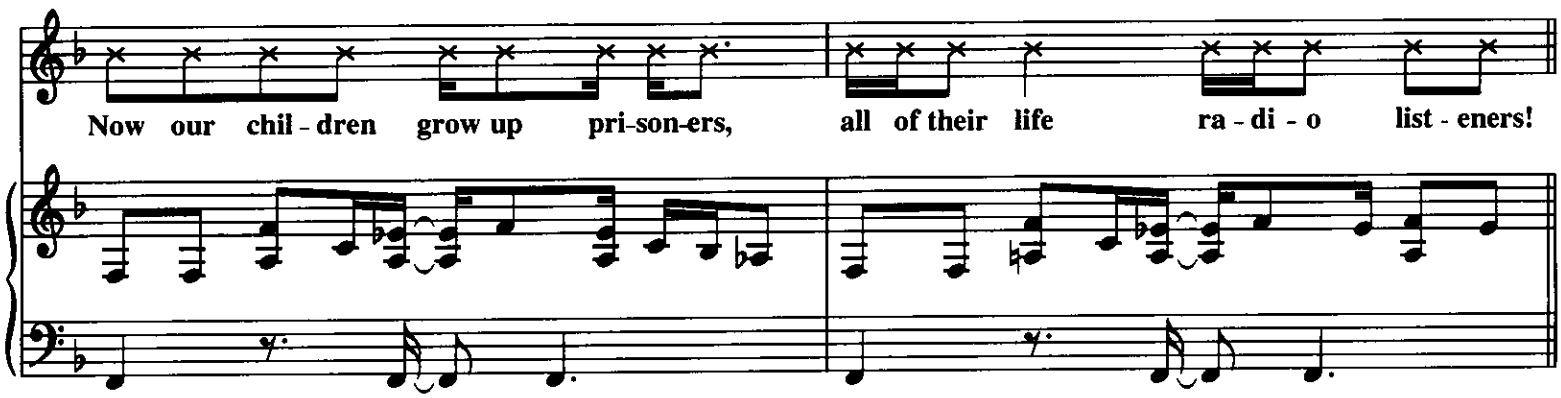

1
2
B♭7
I tried to sing a - long,
but damn that ra - di - o song.
Hey, hey, hey.
F7
Hey, hey, hey.


Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
I've ev - er - y - thing to show. I've
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
ev - ery - thing to hide. Look in - to my eyes.
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Lis - ten to the ra - di - o. I turned up the ra -
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
di - o, but I can't hear it. No,

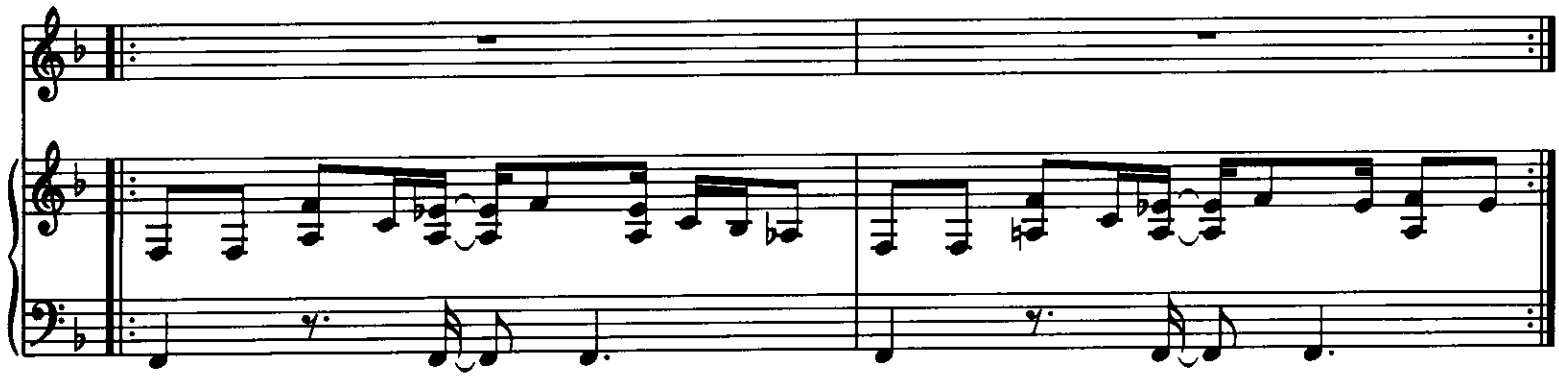

Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
no chord
I can't hear it.
F7
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey.
1,2
3
Hey, hey, hey.
What are you say-ing? What are you play-ing? Who are you o-bey-ing day out day in?





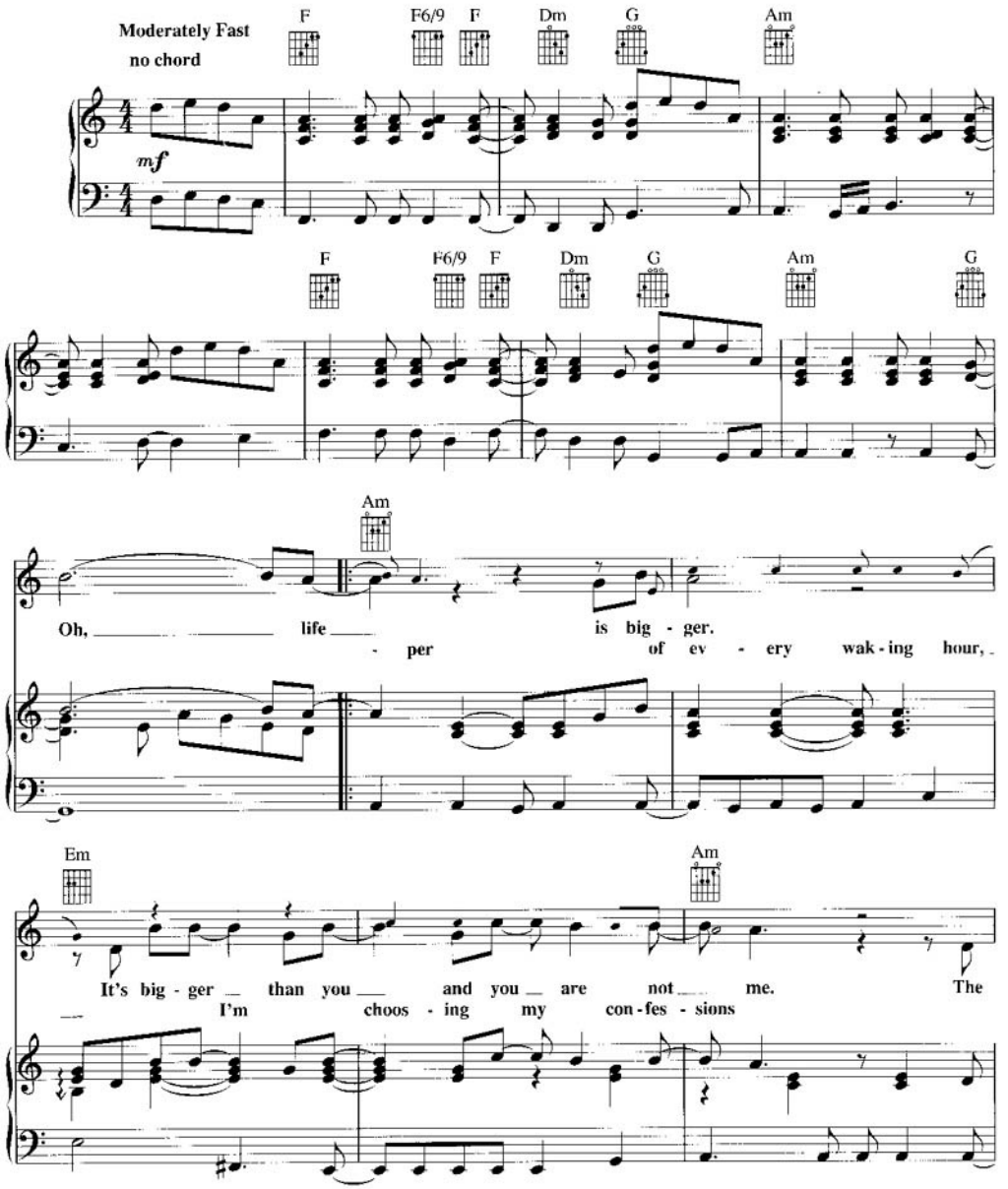


Repeat and Fade



LOSING MY RELIGION

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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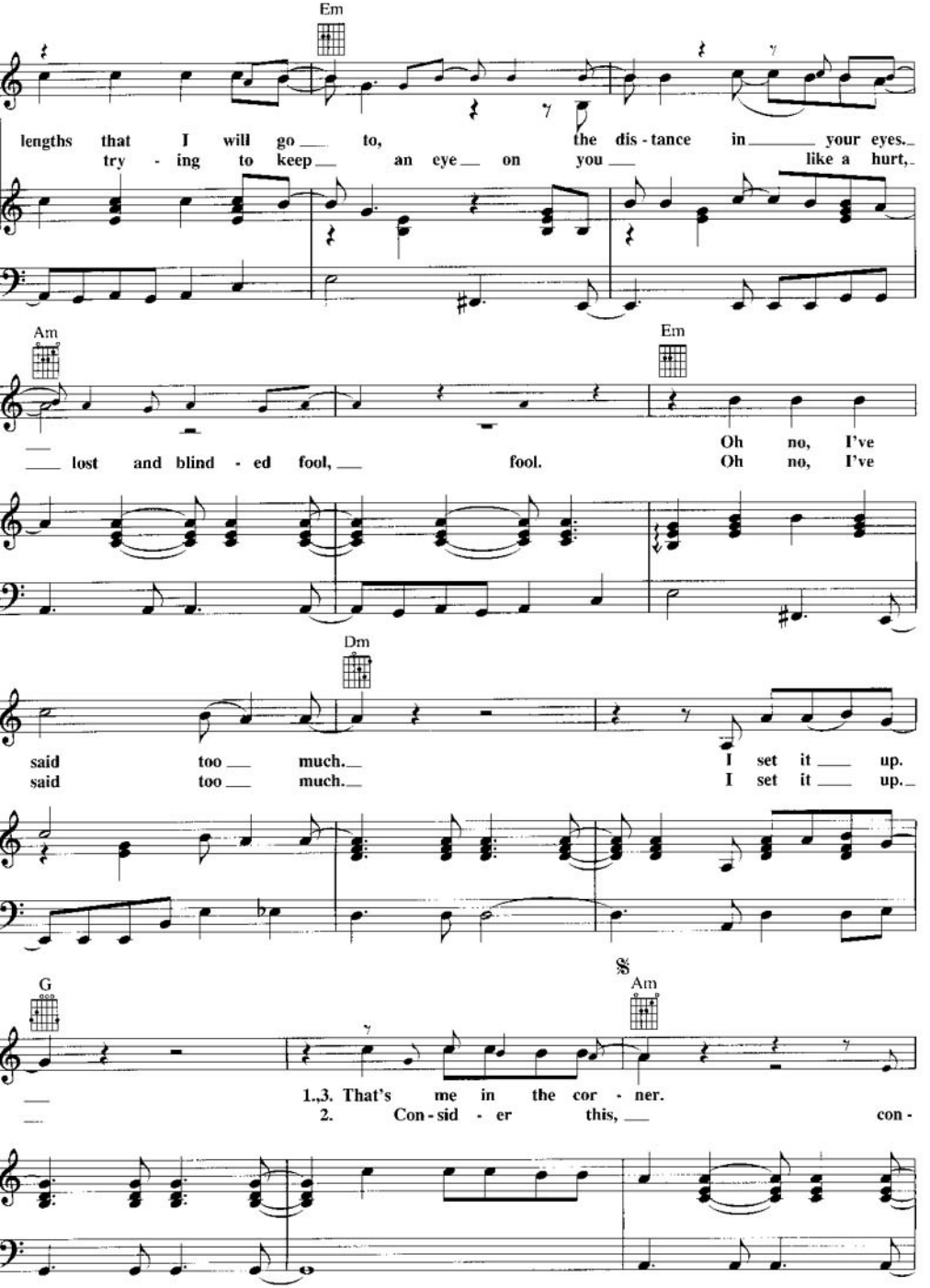
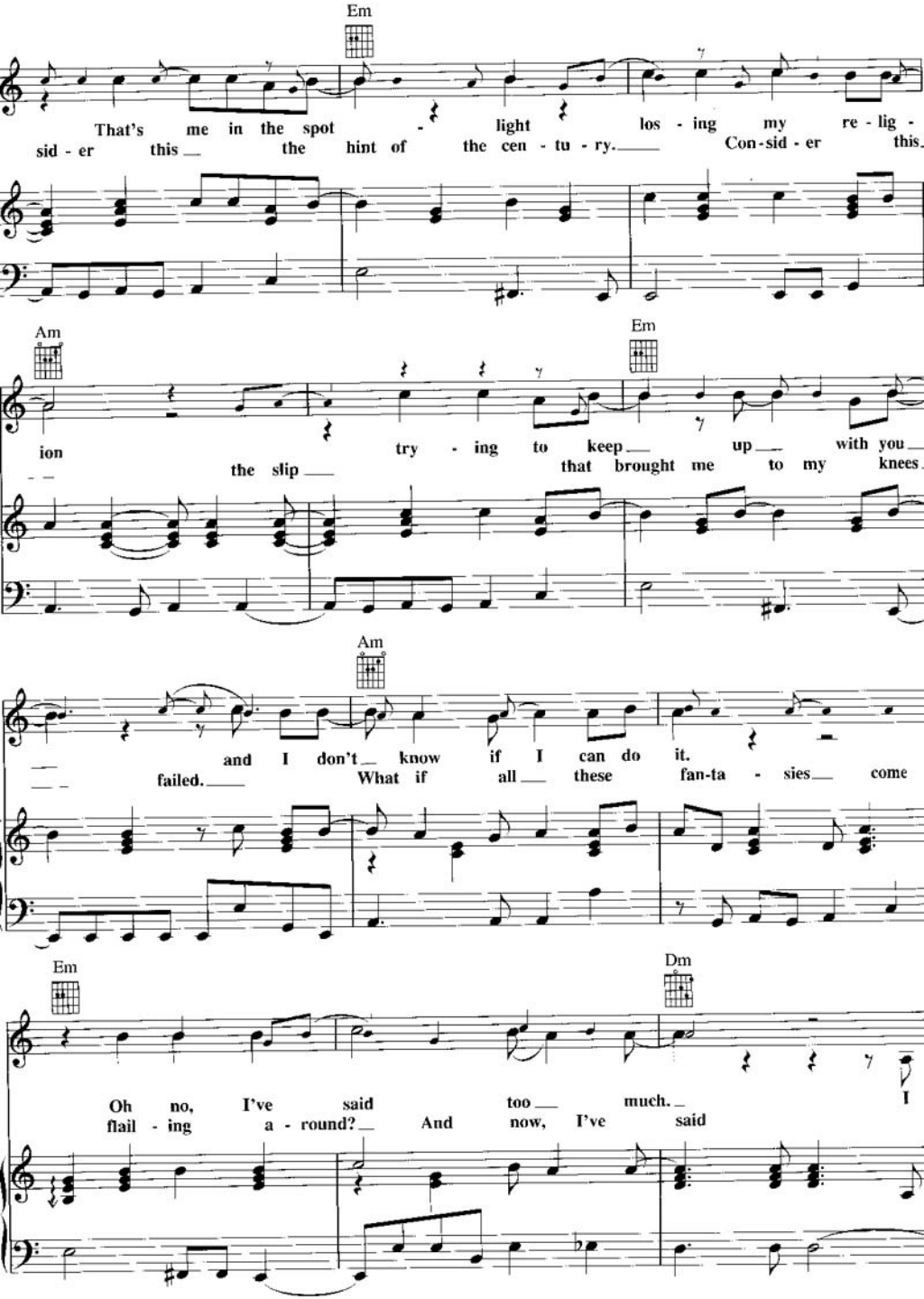
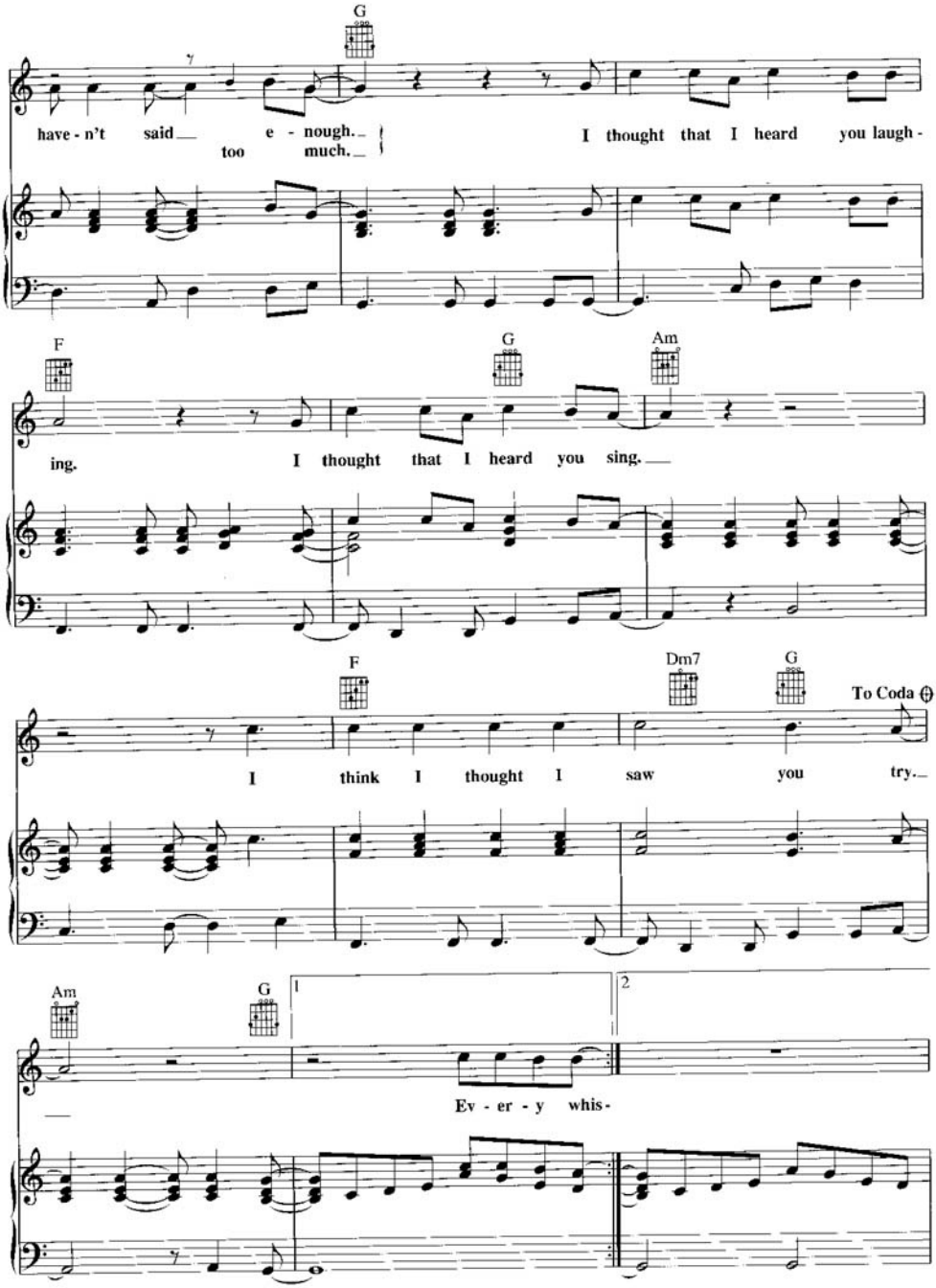
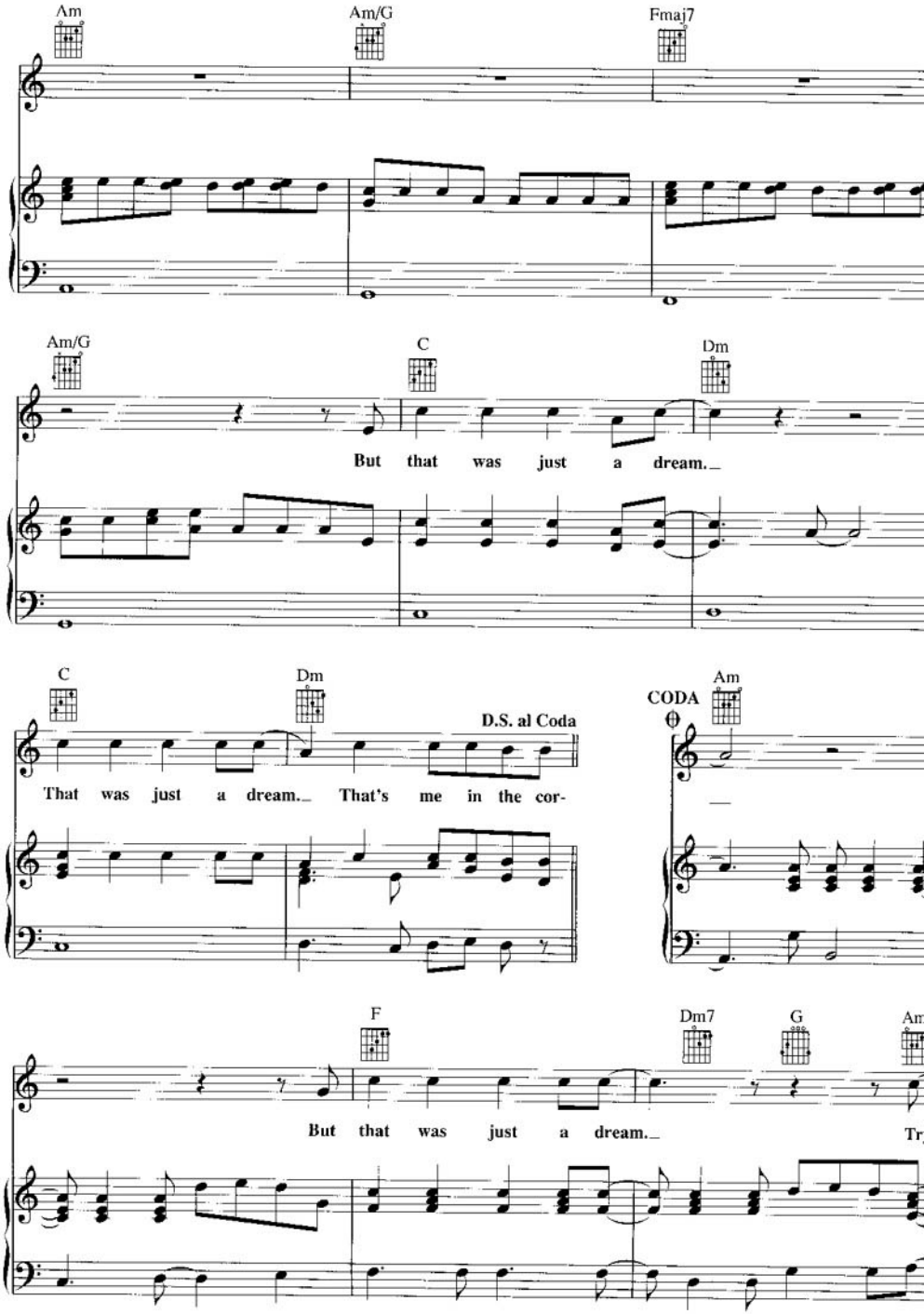
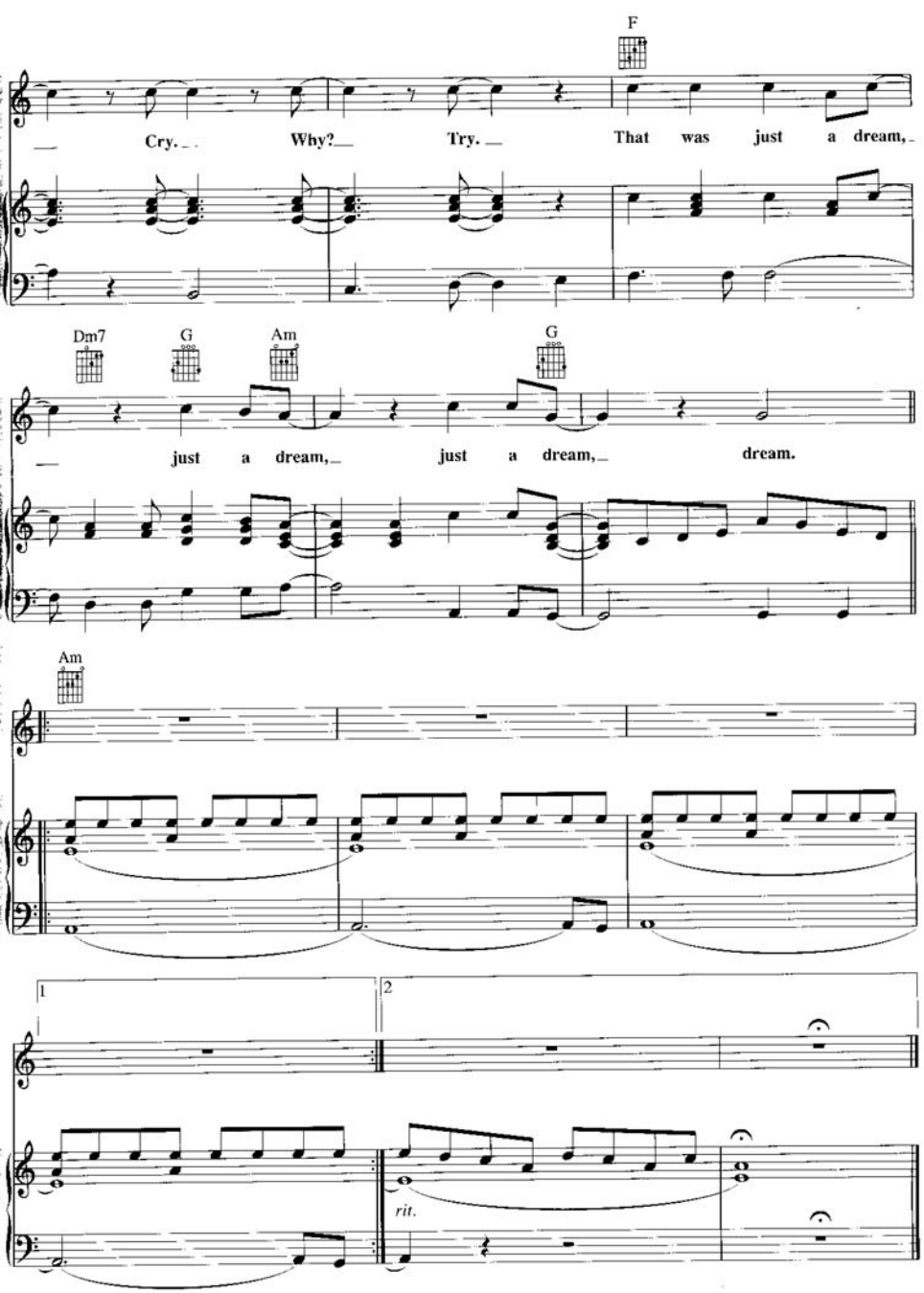

Em
lengths that I will go to, the dis - tance in your eyes.
try - ing to keep an eye on you like a hurt,
Am
Em
lost and blind - ed fool, fool.
Oh no, I've
Oh no, I've
Dm
said too much.
said too much.
I set it up.
I set it up.
G
Am
1.,3. That's me in the cor - ner.
2. Con - sid - er this, con -


Em
That's me in the spot - light los - ing my re - lig -
sid - er this the hint of the cen - tu - ry. Con - sid - er this
Am
Em
ion try - ing to keep up with you
the slip that brought me to my knees
Am
and I don't know if I can do it.
failed. What if all these fan-ta - sies come
Em
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much. I
flail - ing a - round? And now, I've said


G
have - n't said e - nough.
too much.
I thought that I heard you laugh -
F
G
Am
ing.
I thought that I heard you sing.
F
Dm7
G
To Coda
I think I thought I saw you try.
Am
G
1
2
Ev - er - y whis -

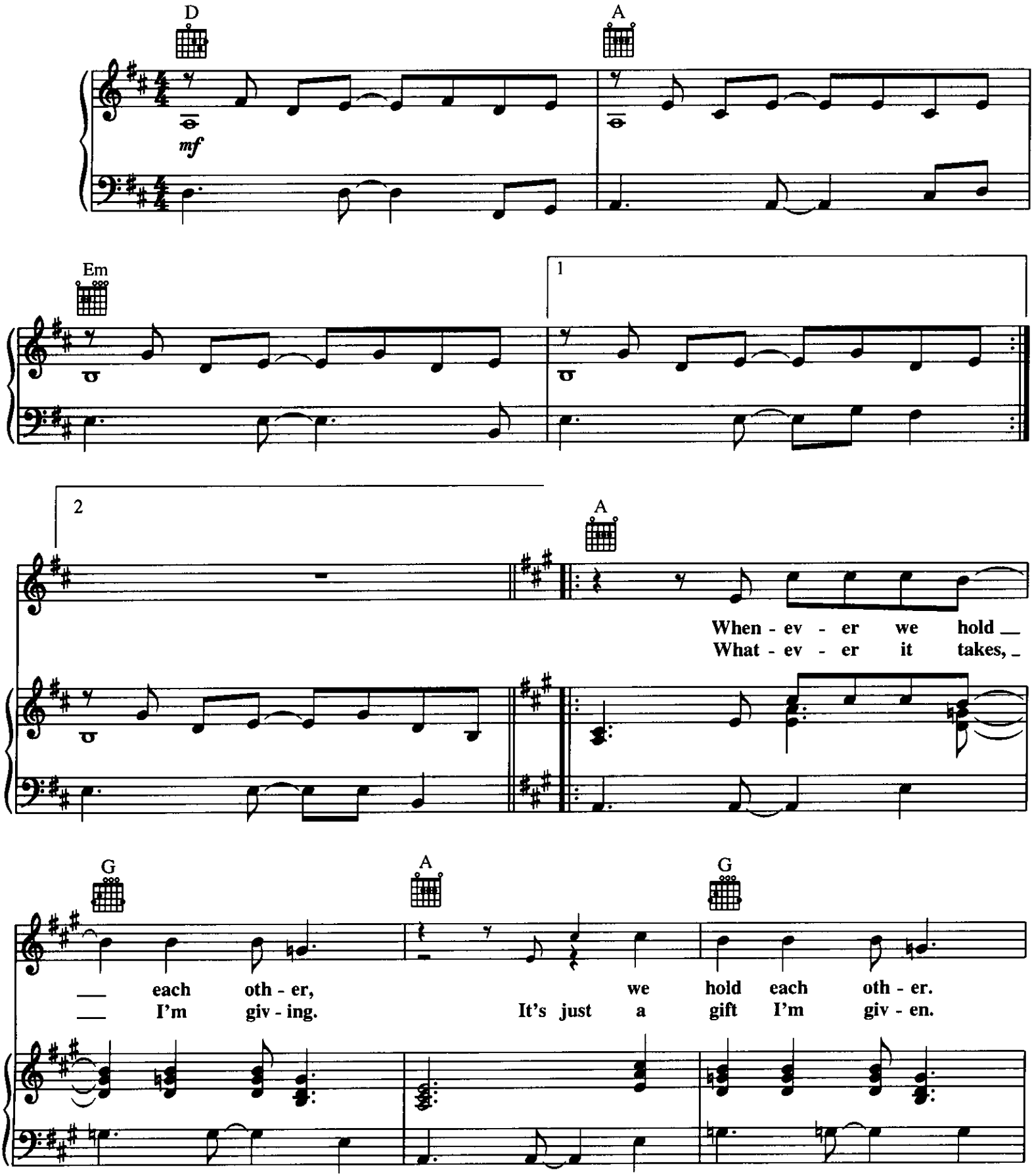

Am
Am/G
Fmaj7
Am/G
C
Dm
But that was just a dream._
C
Dm
D.S. al Coda
That was just a dream._ That's me in the cor-
CODA
Am
F
Dm7
G
But that was just a dream._


F
Cry. Why? Try. That was just a dream,
Dm7
G
Am
G
just a dream, just a dream, dream.
Am
1
2
rit.

NEAR WILD HEAVEN

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately fast



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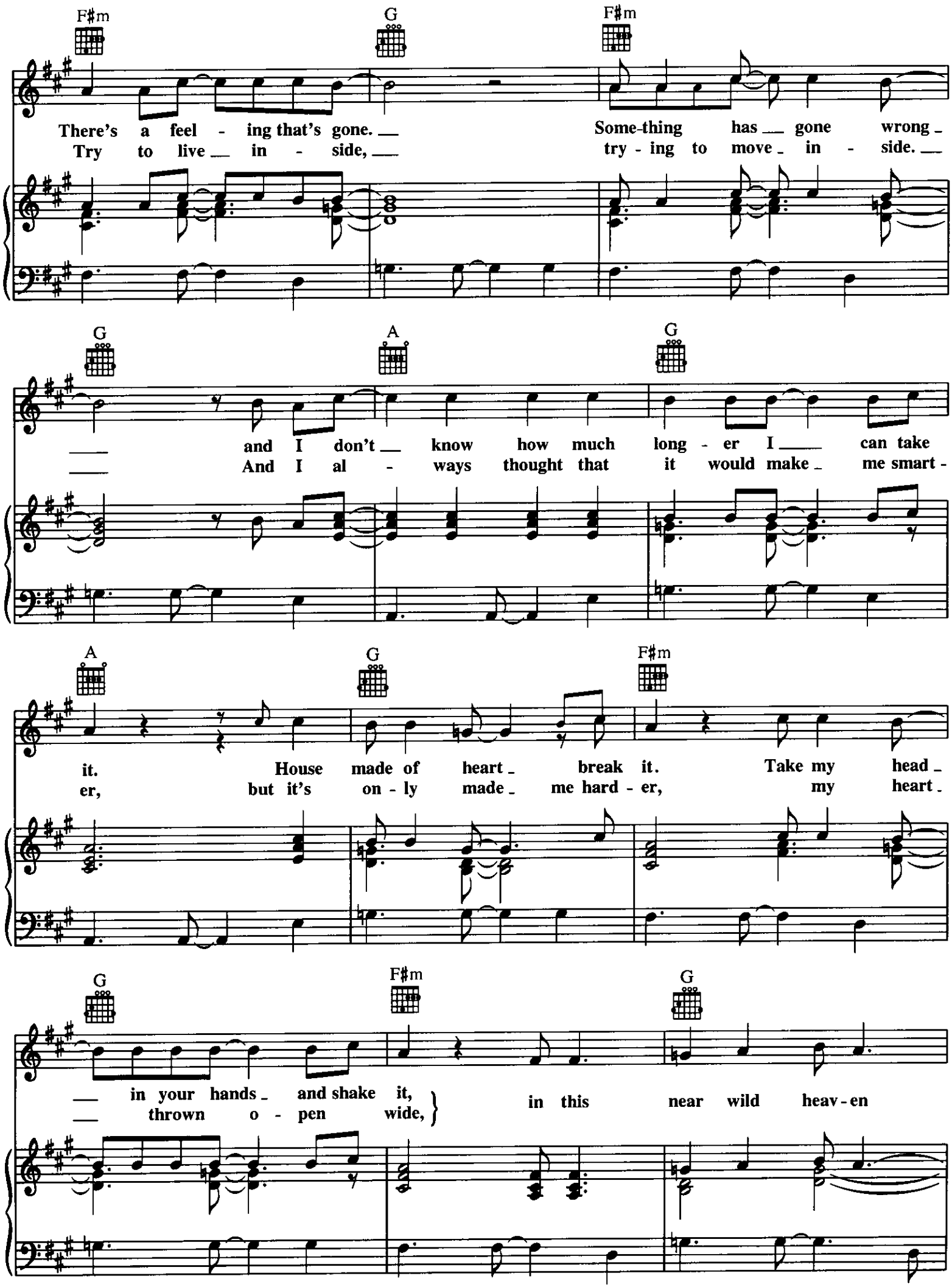
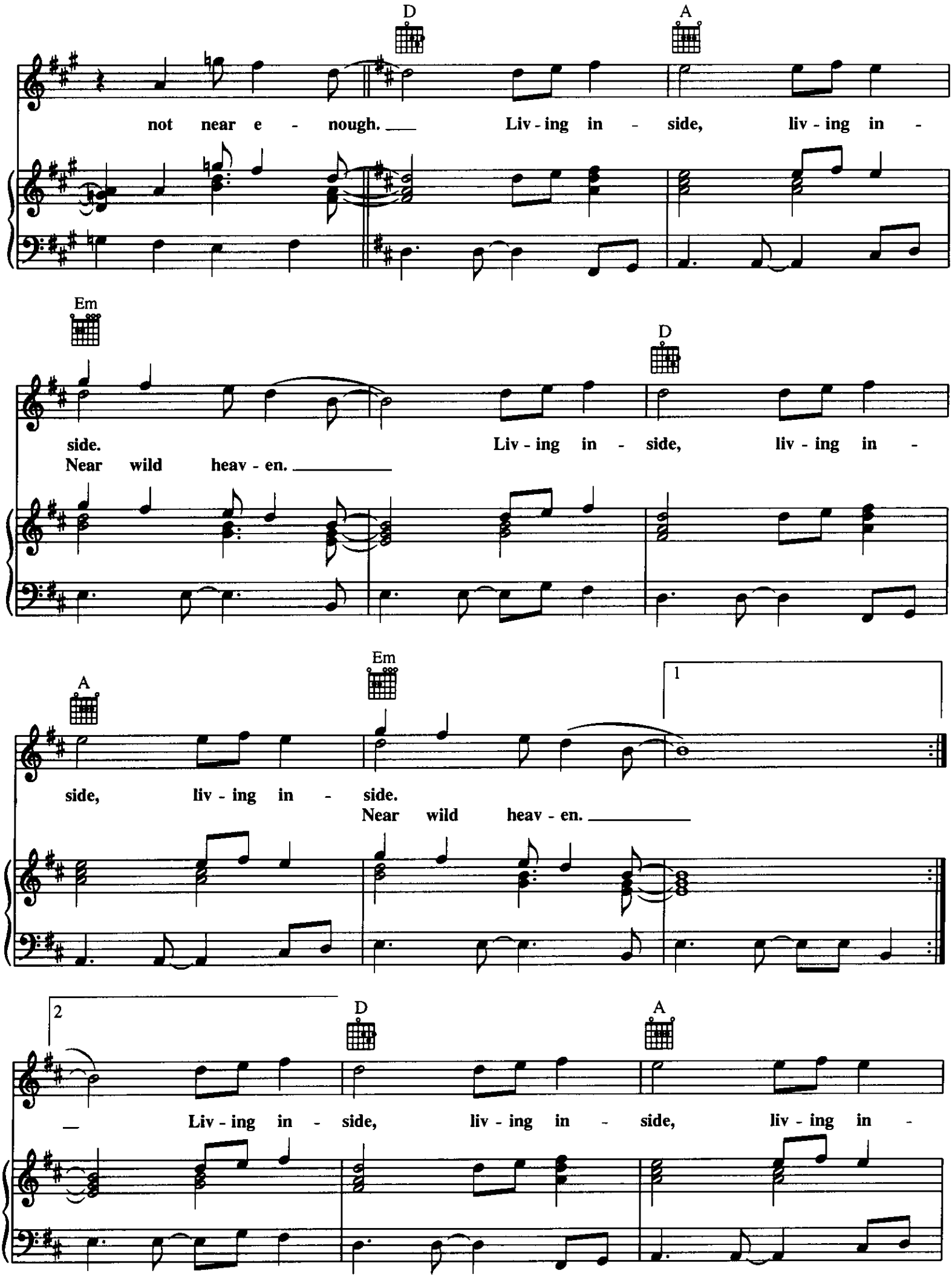
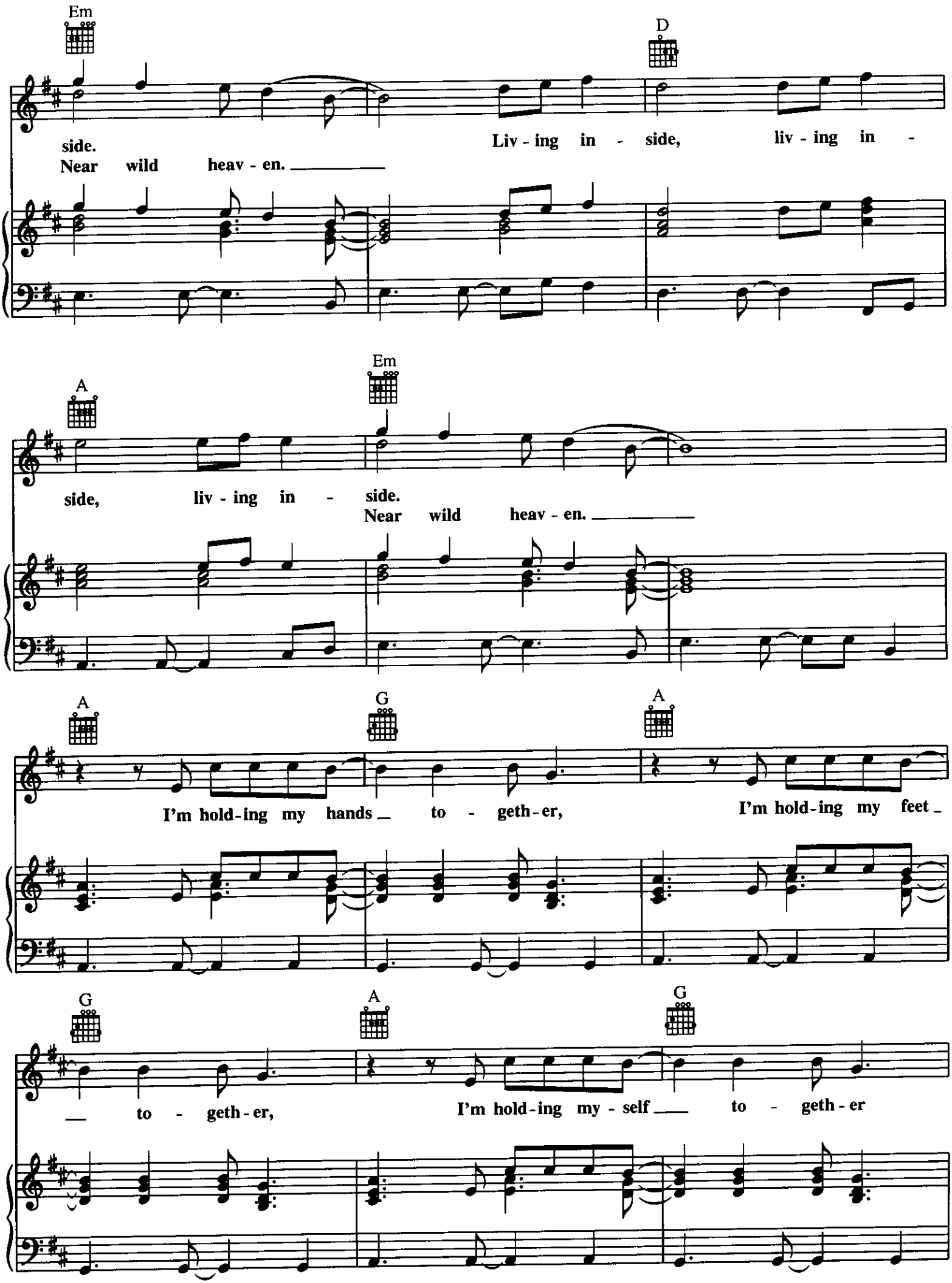
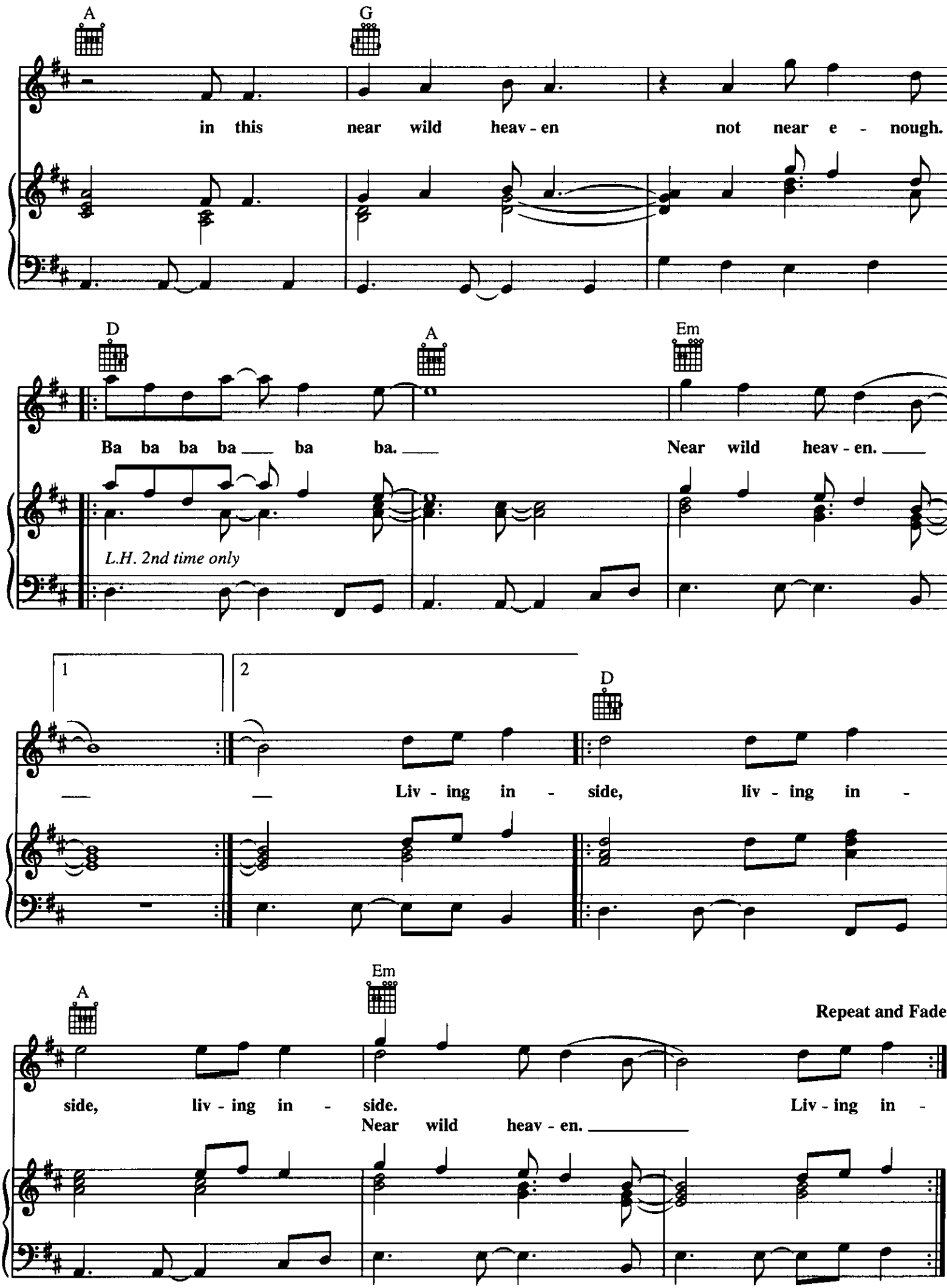

F♯m
G
F♯m
There's a feel - ing that's gone.
Try to live in - side,
Some-thing has gone wrong
try - ing to move in - side.
G
A
G
and I don't know how much long - er I can take
And I al - ways thought that it would make me smart -
A
G
F♯m
it. House made of heart break it. Take my head
er, but it's on - ly made me hard - er, my heart
G
F♯m
G
in your hands and shake it,
thrown o - pen wide,
in this near wild heav - en

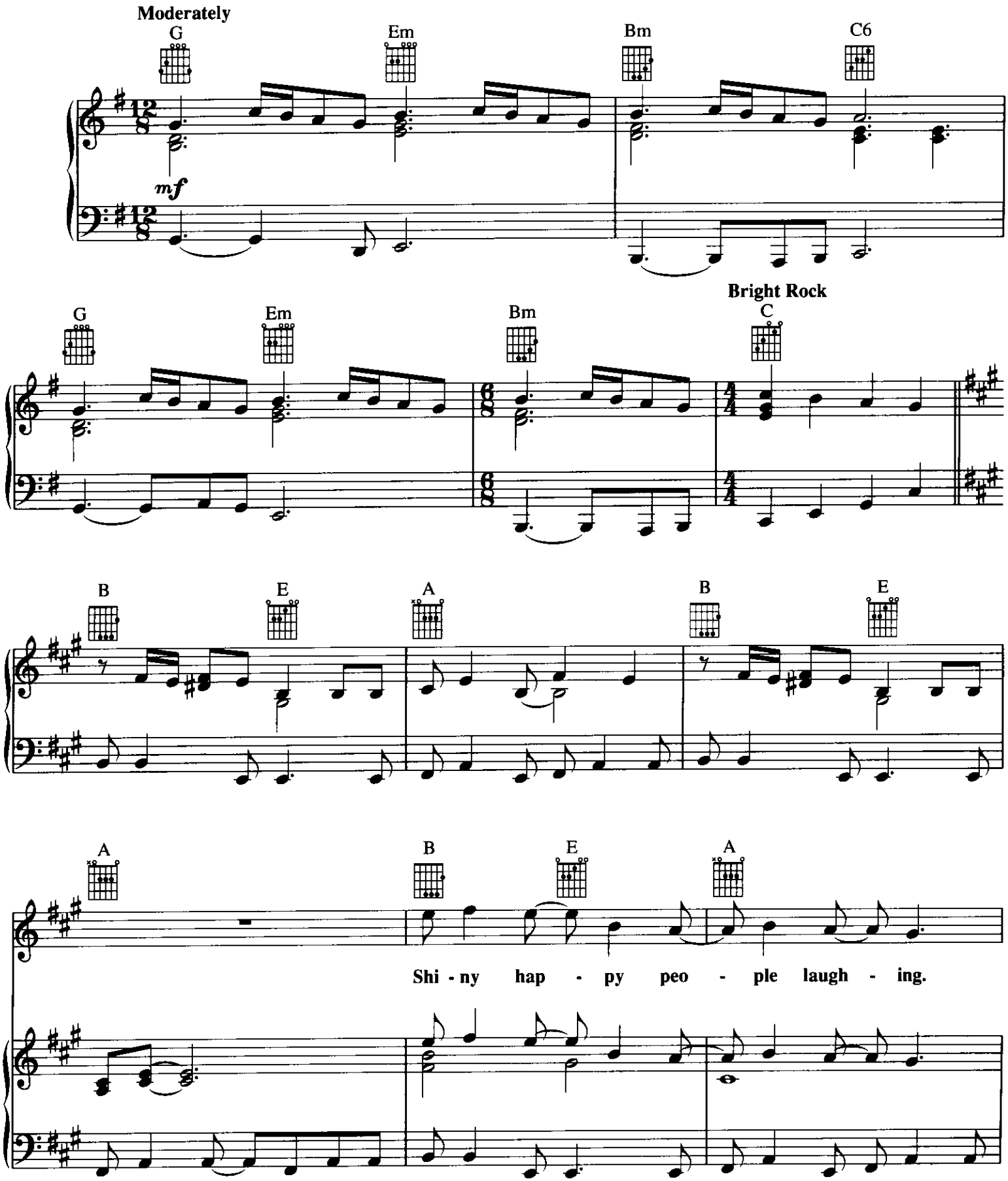

D
A
not near e - nough. Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
Em
D
side. Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
Near wild heav - en.
A
Em
1
side, liv - ing in - side.
Near wild heav - en.
2
D
A
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -


Em
D
side.
Near wild heav - en.
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
A
Em
side, liv - ing in - side.
Near wild heav - en.
A
G
A
I'm hold - ing my hands to - geth - er,
I'm hold - ing my feet
G
A
G
to - geth - er,
I'm hold - ing my - self to - geth - er


A
G
in this near wild heav - en not near e - nough.
D
A
Em
Ba ba ba ba ba ba. Near wild heav - en.
L.H. 2nd time only
1
2
D
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
A
Em
Repeat and Fade
side, liv - ing in - side. Liv - ing in -
Near wild heav - en.

SHINY HAPPY PEOPLE

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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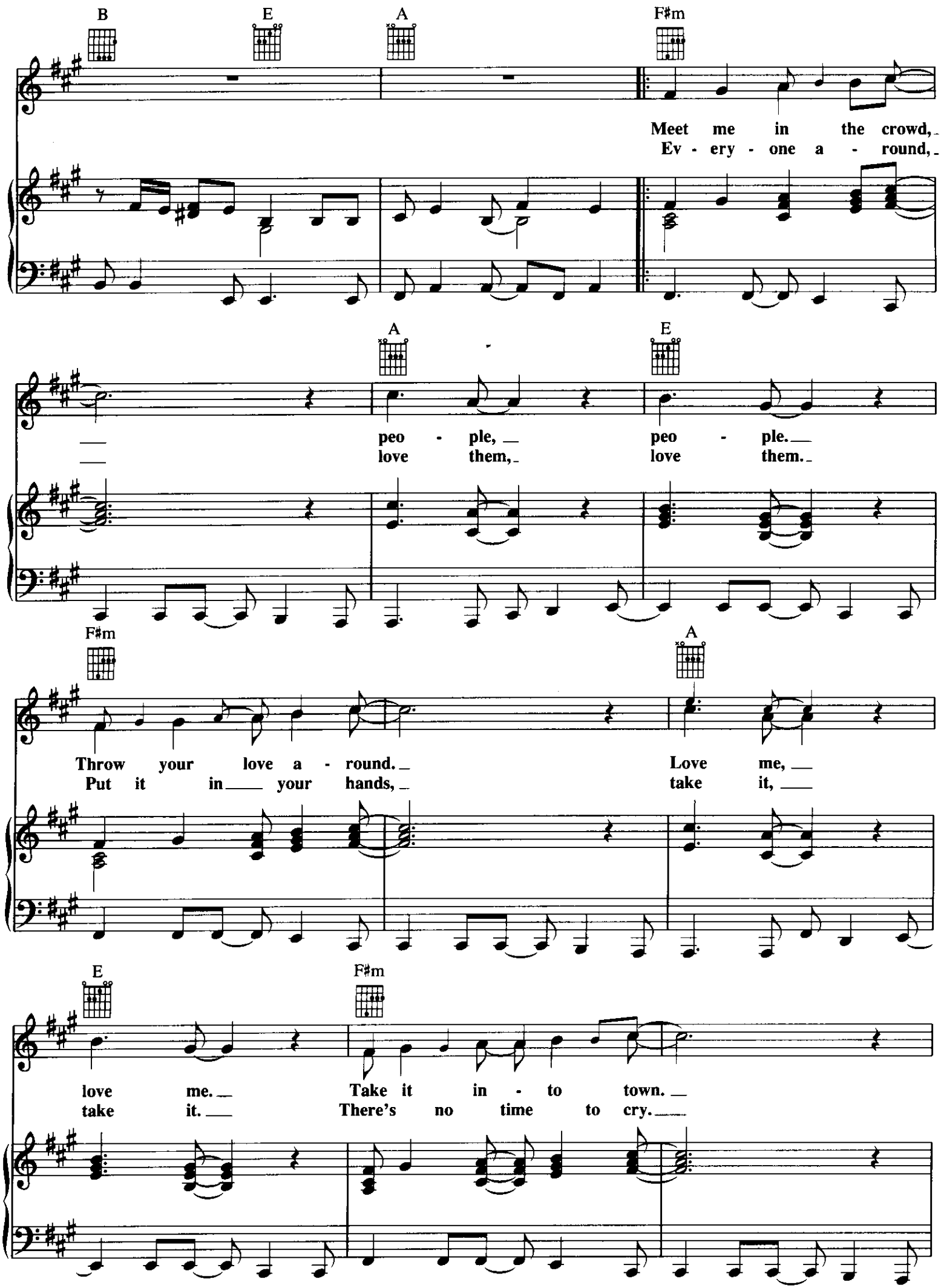
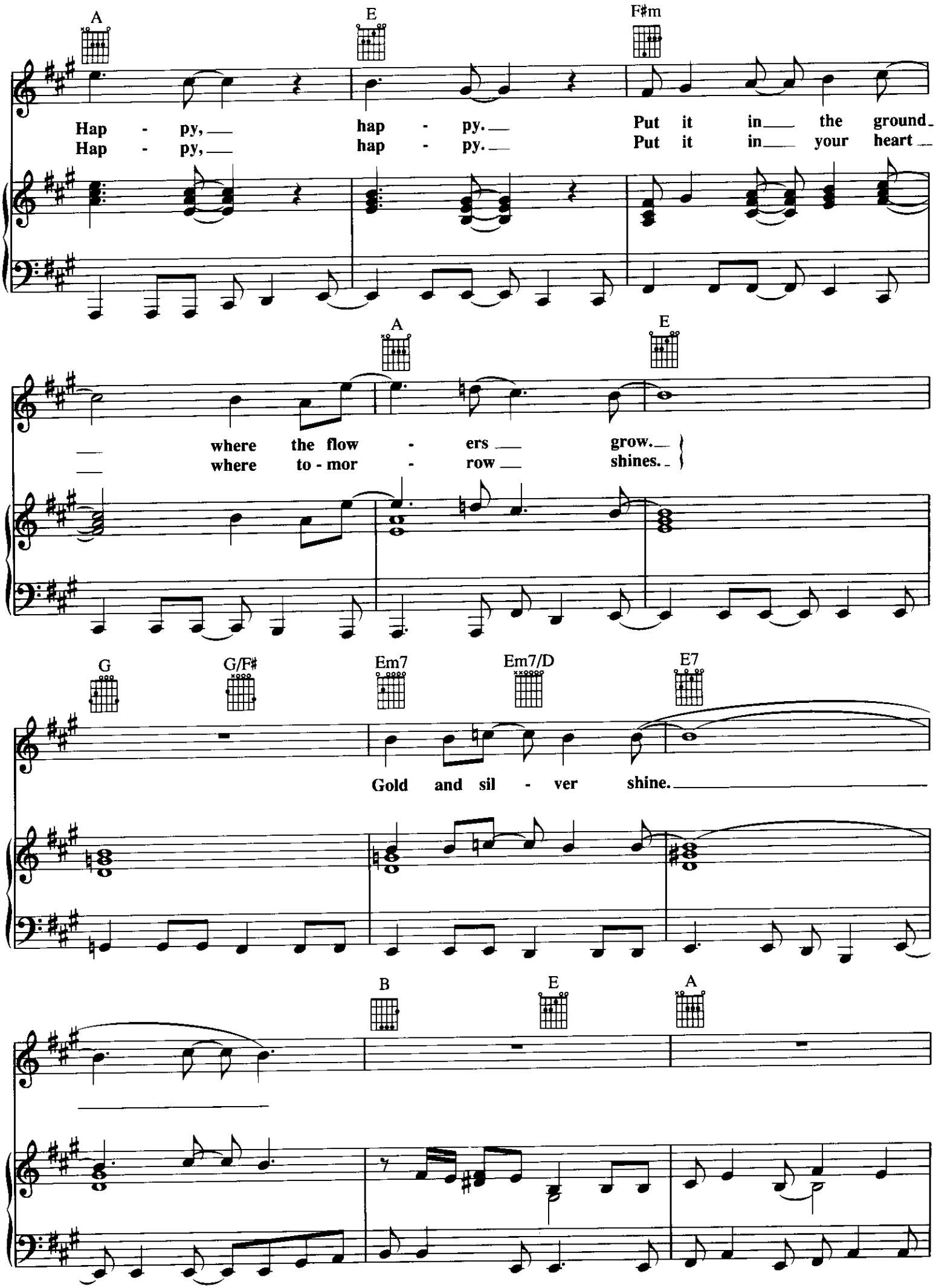
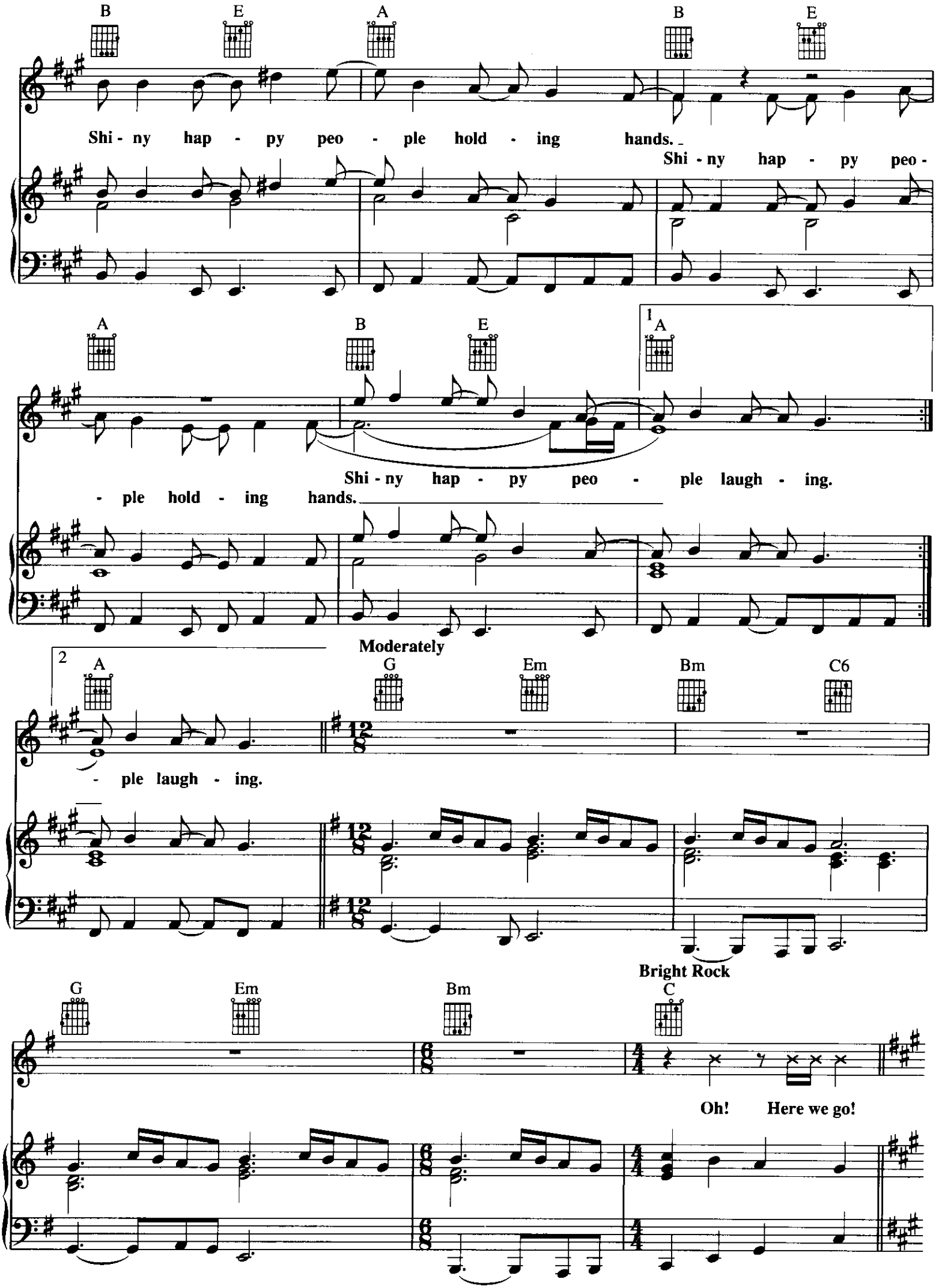
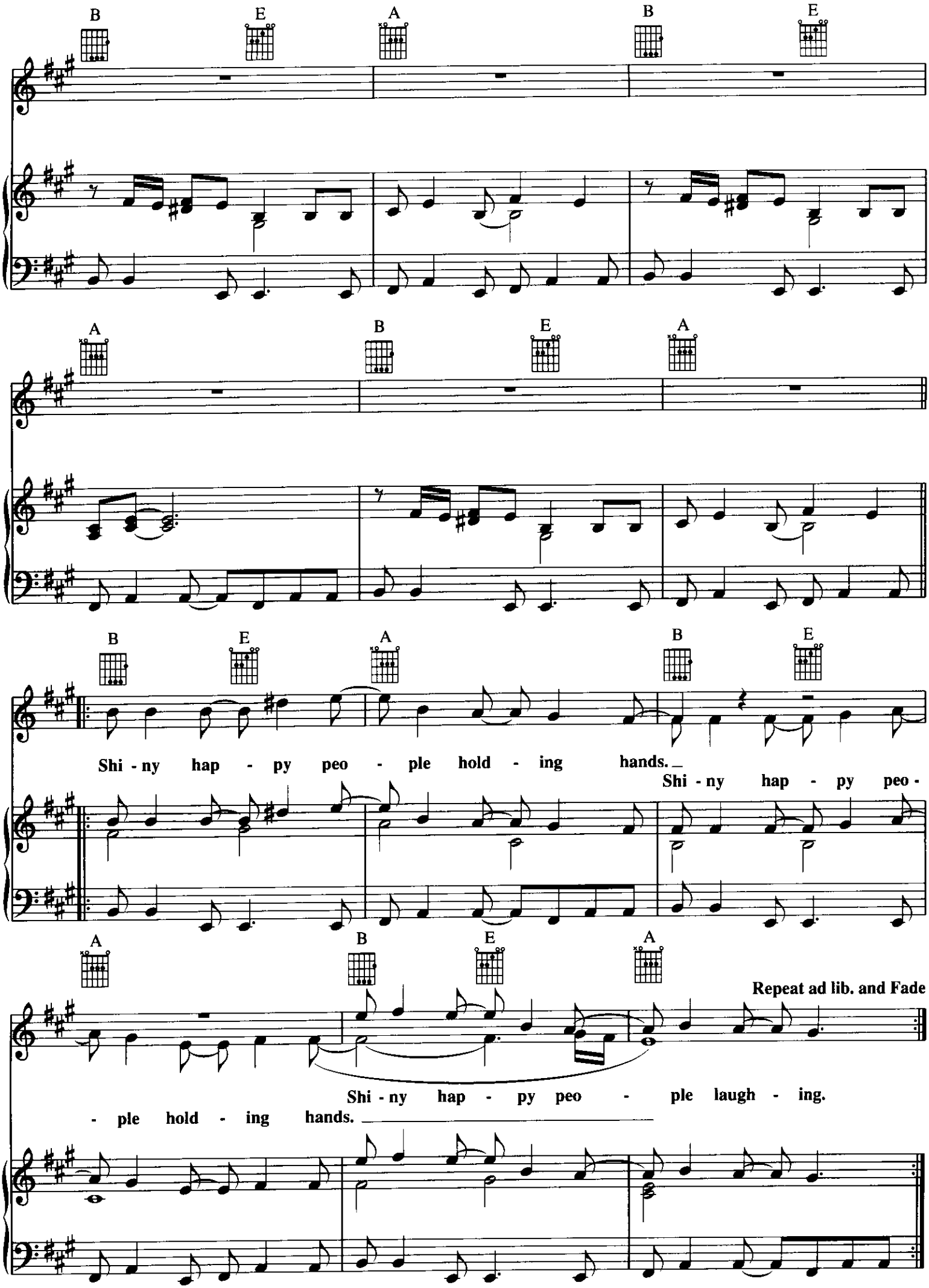

B
E
A
F♯m
Meet me in the crowd,
Ev - ery - one a - round,
A
E
peo - ple,
peo - ple.
love them,
love them.
F♯m
A
Throw your love a - round.
Love me,
Put it in your hands,
take it,
E
F♯m
love me.
Take it in - to town.
take it.
There's no time to cry.

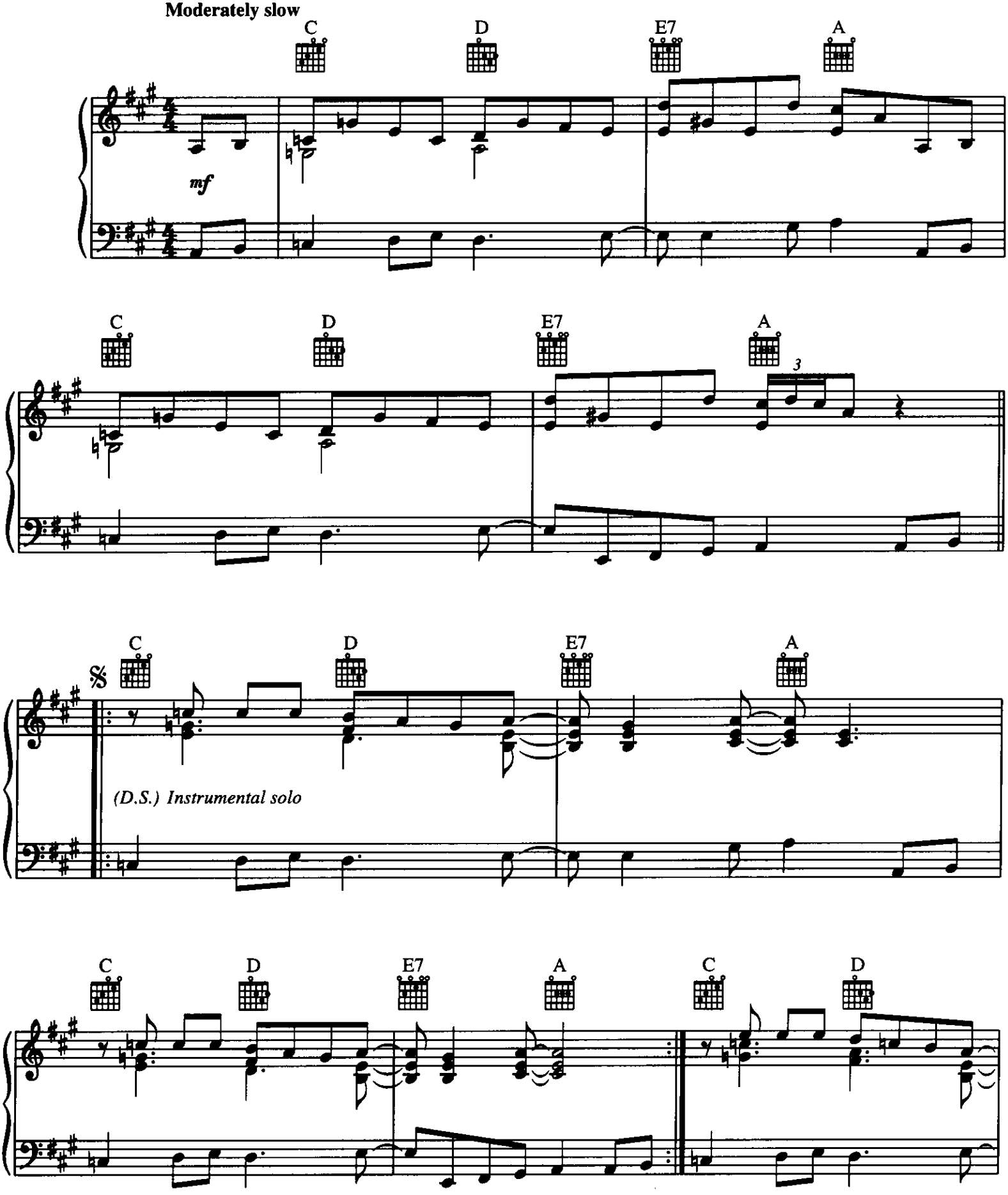

A
E
F♯m
Hap - py, hap - py. Put it in the ground.
Hap - py, hap - py. Put it in your heart
A
E
where the flow - ers grow.
where to - mor - row shines.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Em7/D
E7
Gold and sil - ver shine.
B
E
A


B E A B E
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple hold - ing hands.
Shi - ny hap - py peo -
A B E 1 A
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple laugh - ing.
- ple hold - ing hands.
Moderately
2 A G Em Bm C6
- ple laugh - ing.
Bright Rock
G Em Bm C
Oh! Here we go!


B E A B E
A B E A
B E A B E
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple hold - ing hands.
Shi - ny hap - py peo -
A B E A
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple laugh - ing.
- ple hold - ing hands.

ENDGAME

By BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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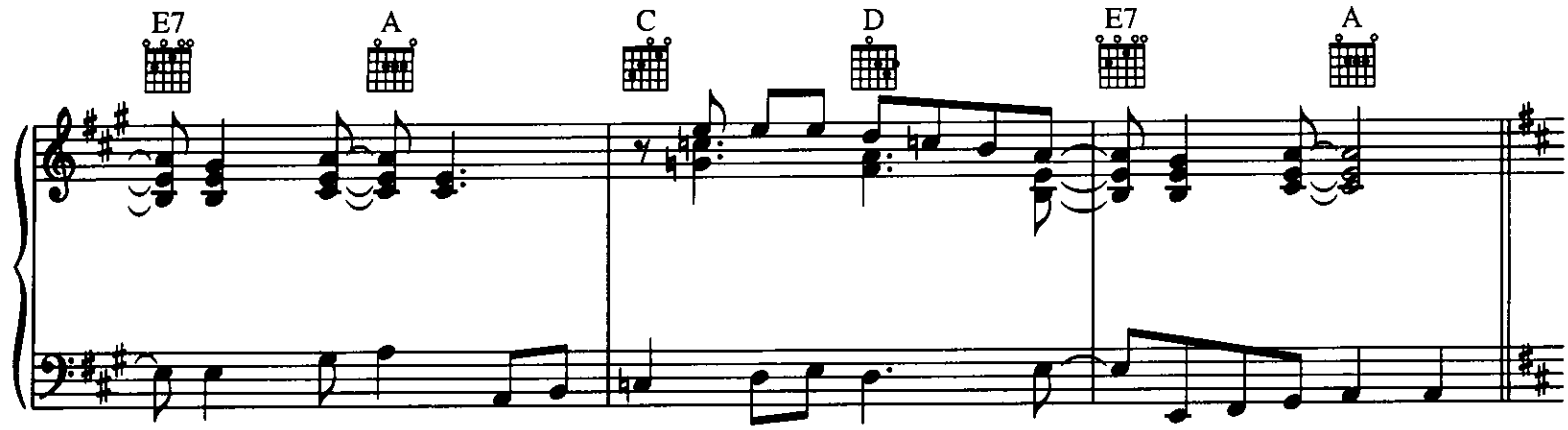
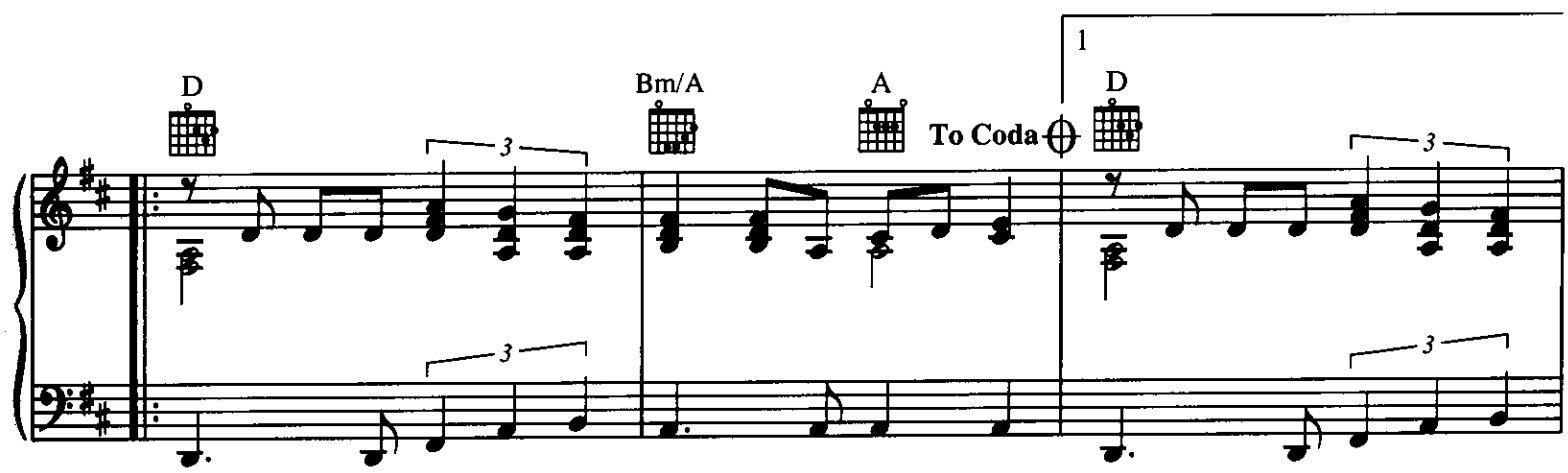
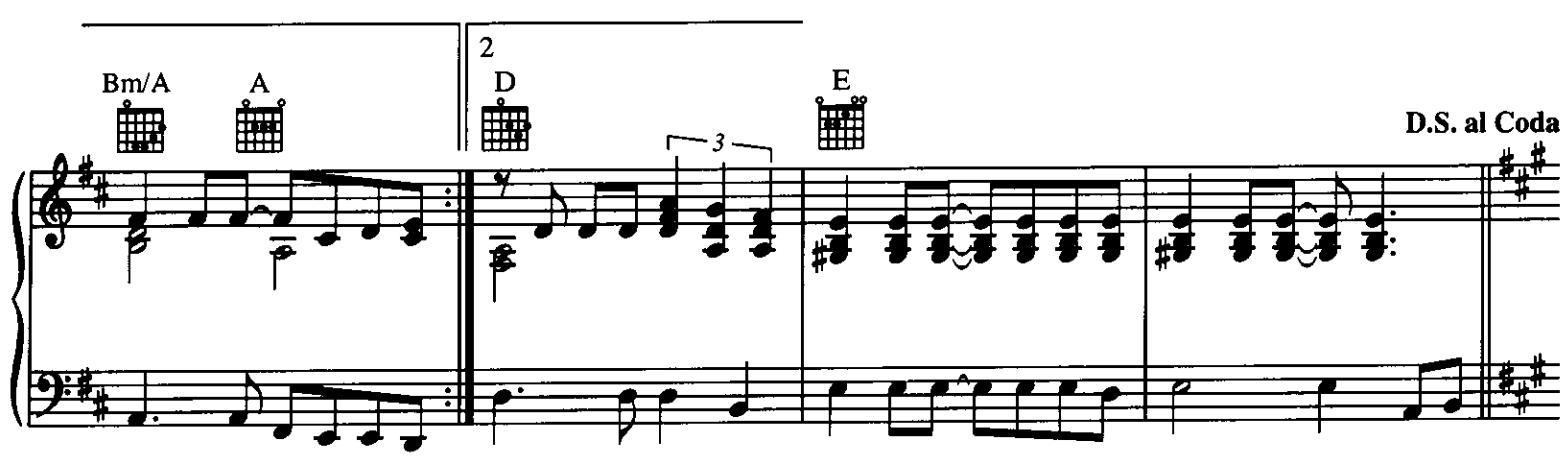
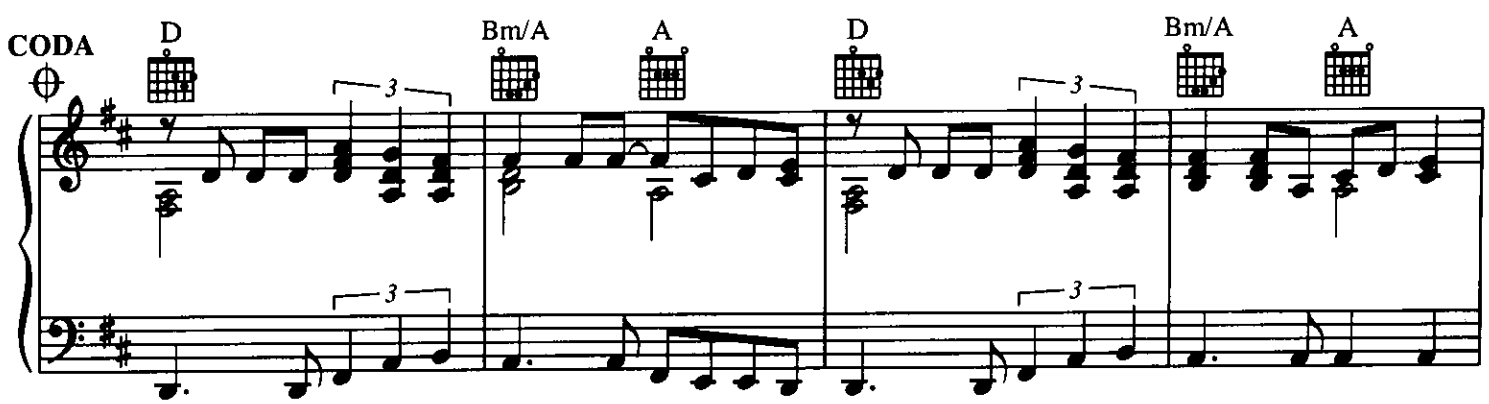
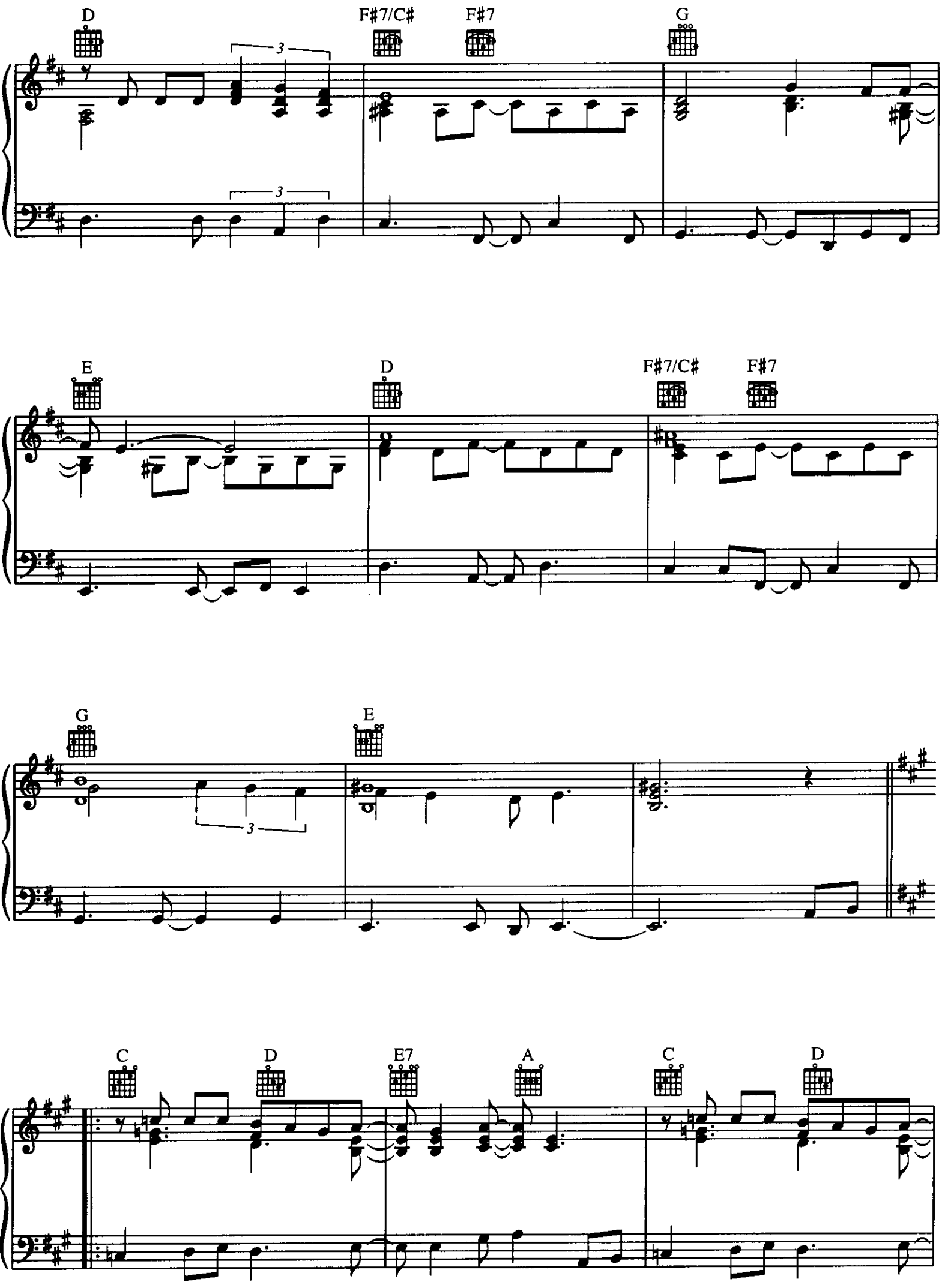
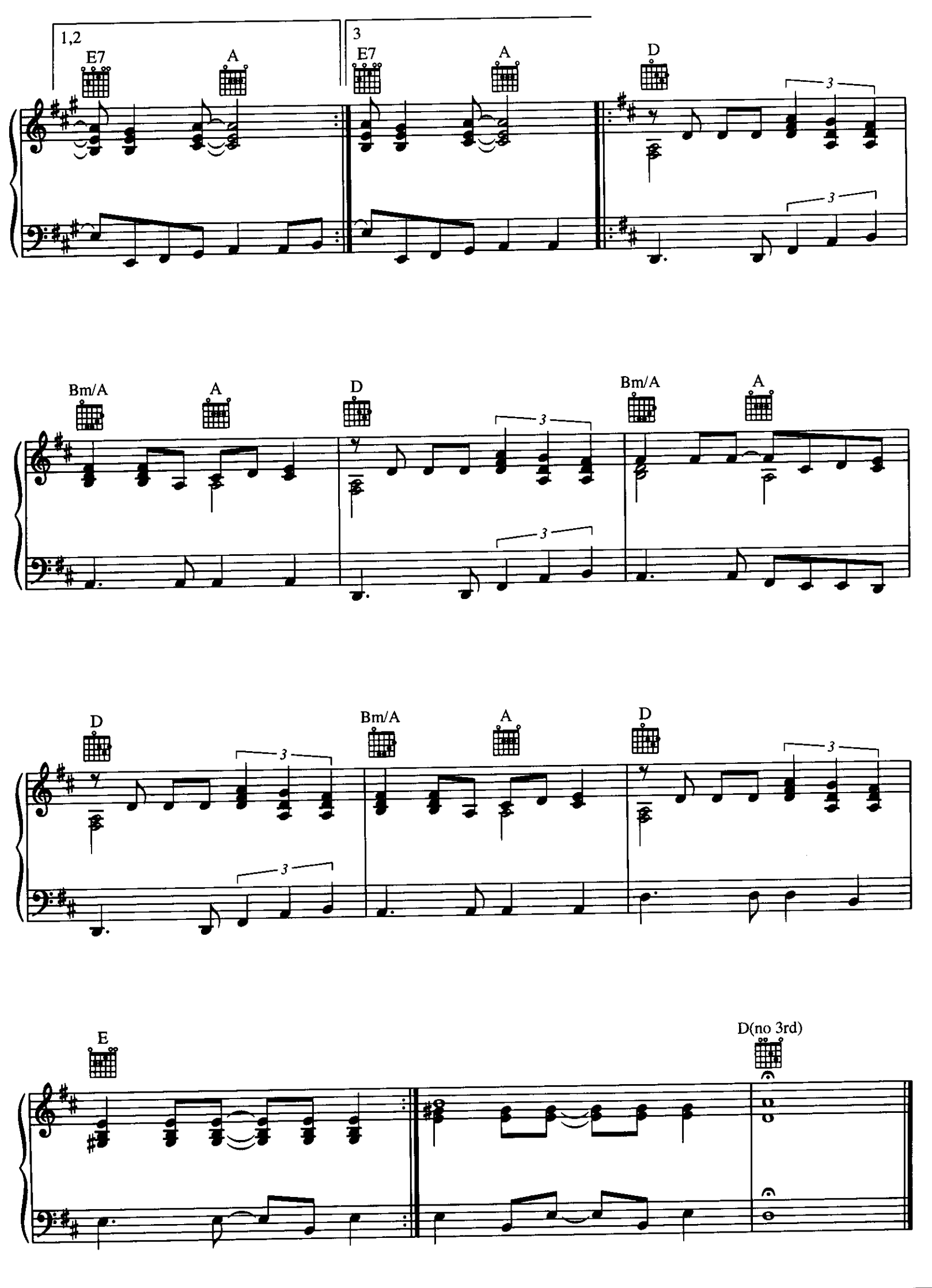

E7
A
C
D
E7
A


D
Bm/A
A
To Coda
1
D
3
3
3
3


Bm/A
A
2
D
E
D.S. al Coda
3

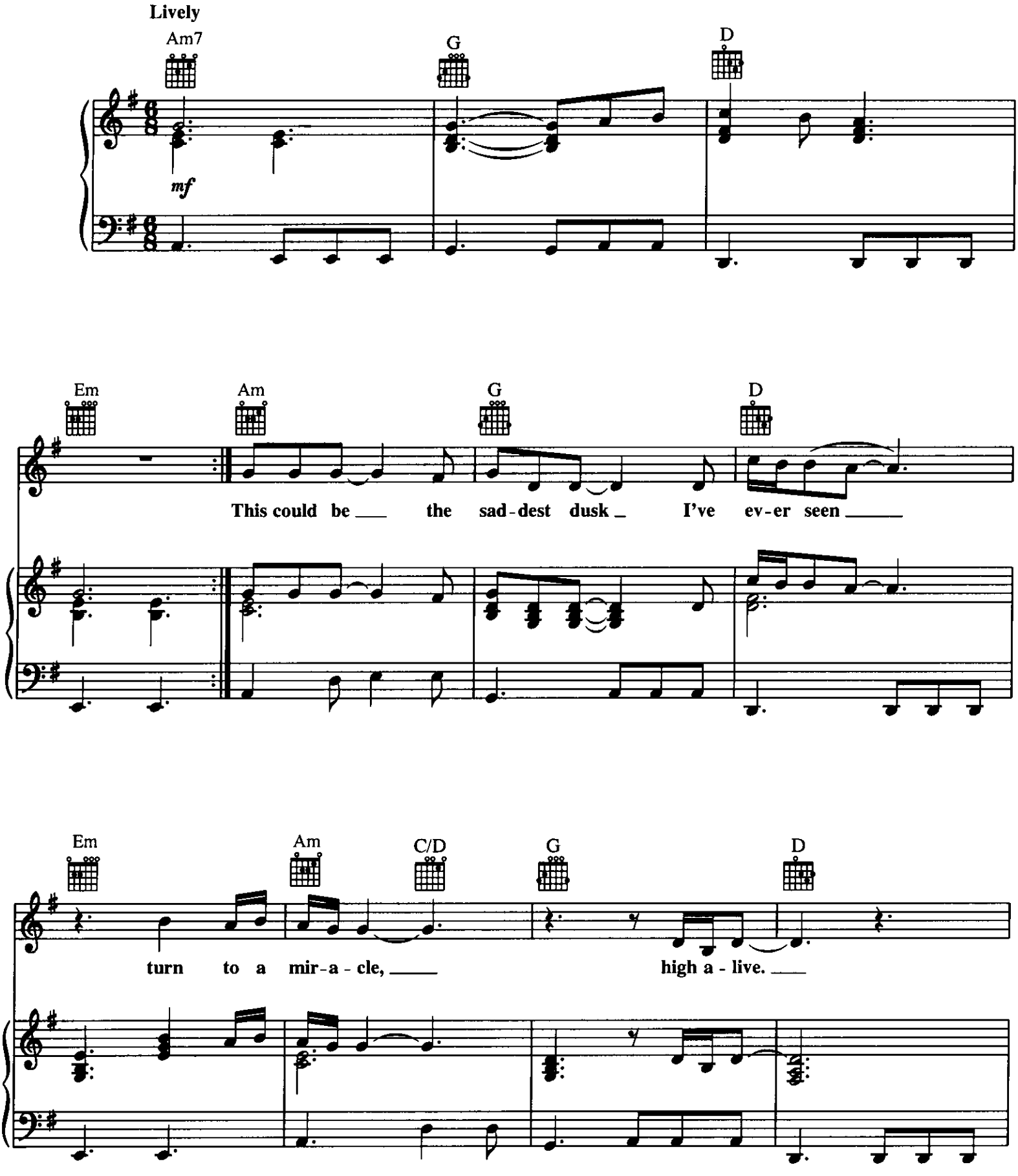

CODA
D
Bm/A
A
D
Bm/A
A
3
3
3
3


D
F♯7/C♯
F♯7
G
3
3
E
D
F♯7/C♯
F♯7
G
E
3
C
D
E7
A
C
D


1,2
E7
A
3
E7
A
D
3
3
Bm/A
A
D
3
Bm/A
A
3
D
Bm/A
A
D
3
3
3
E
D(no 3rd)

HALF A WORLD AWAY

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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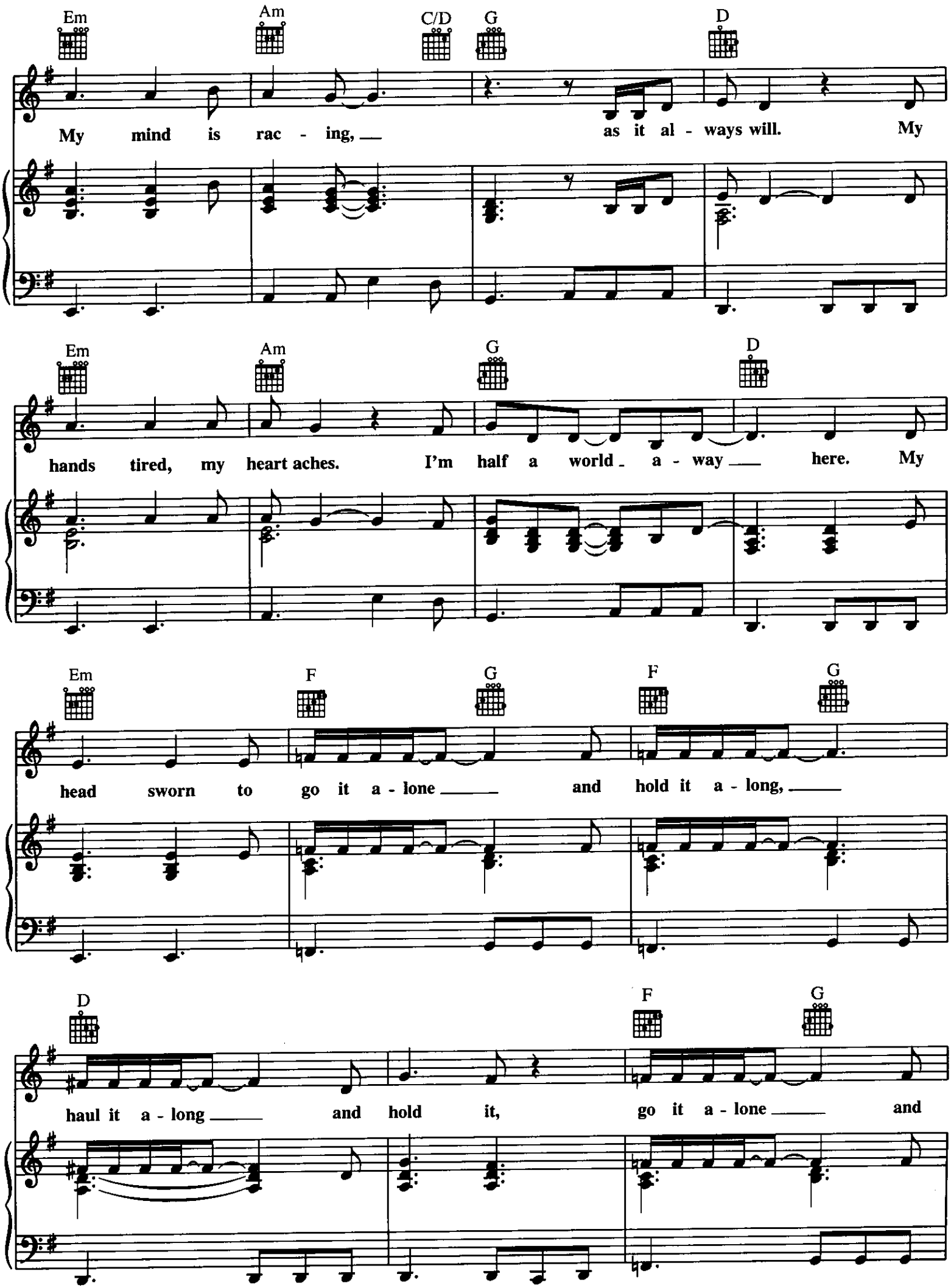
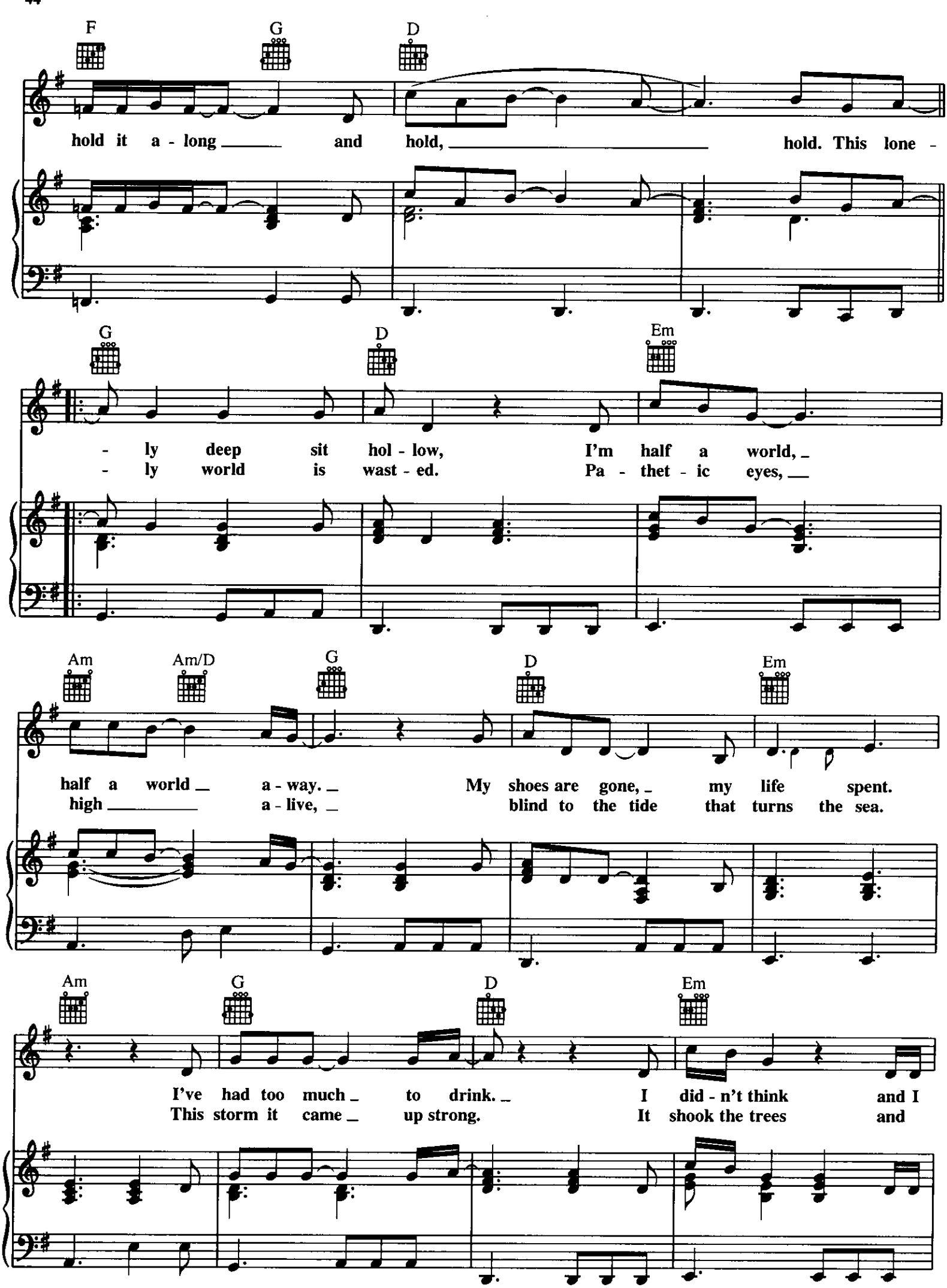
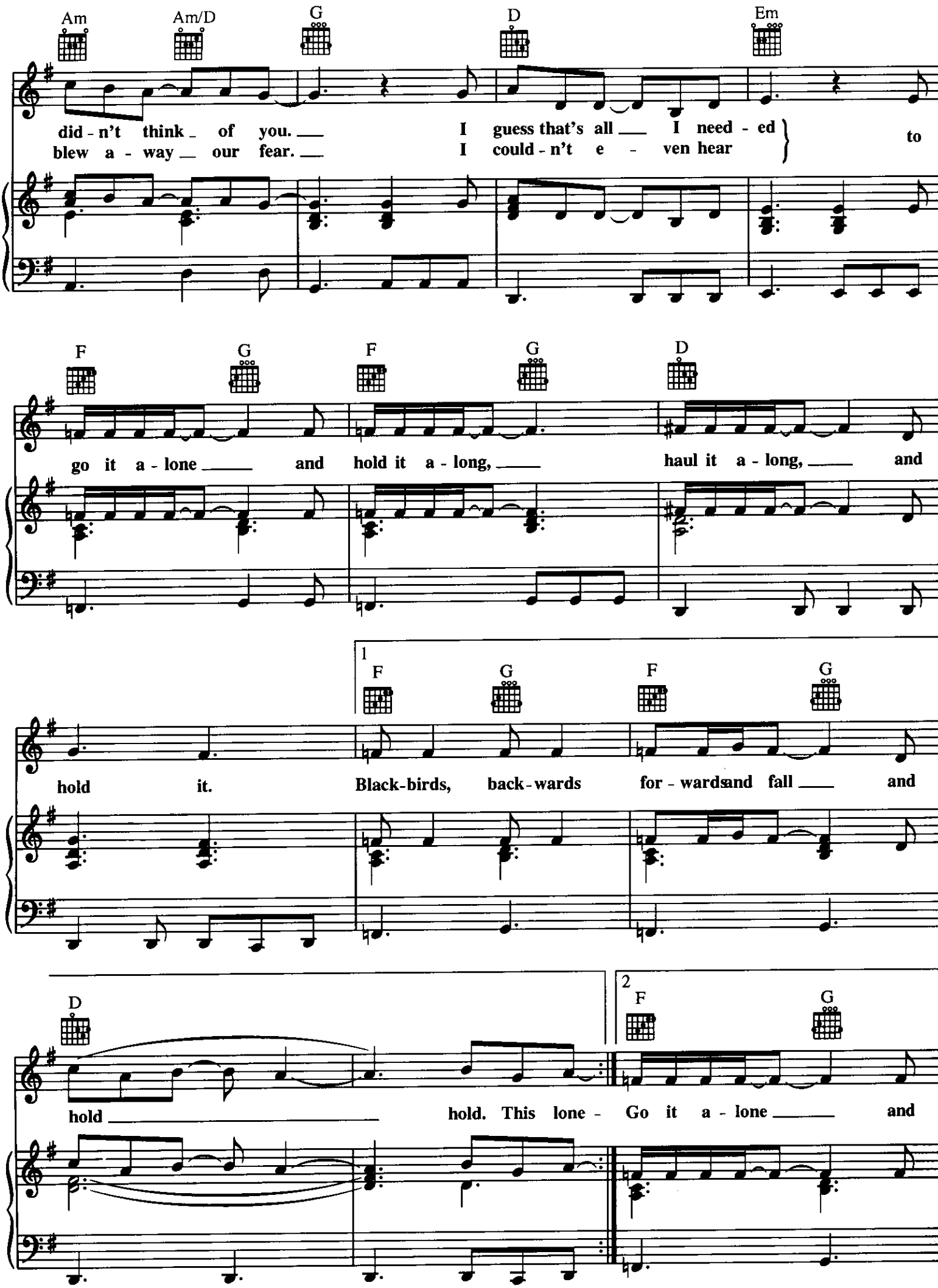
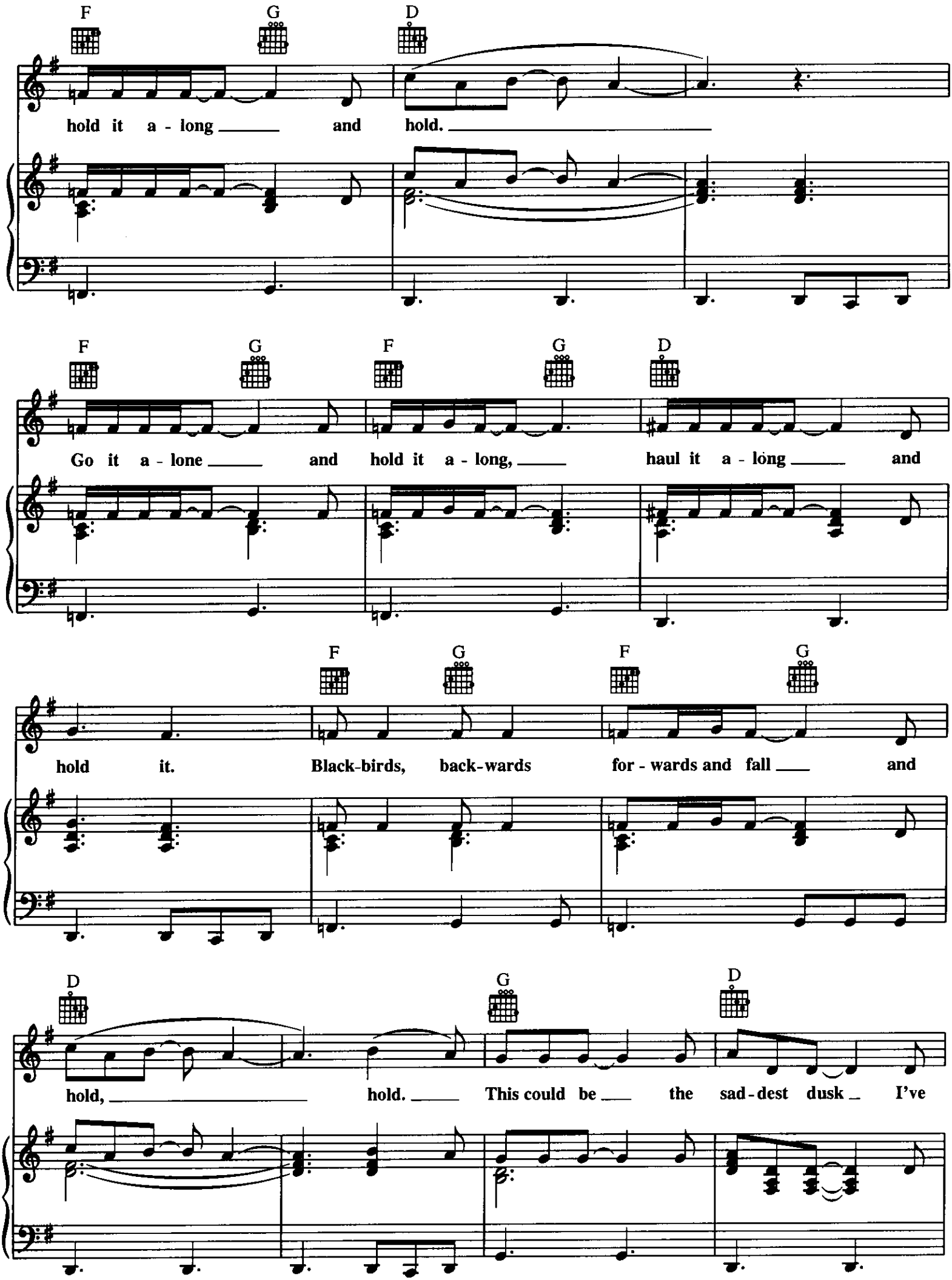
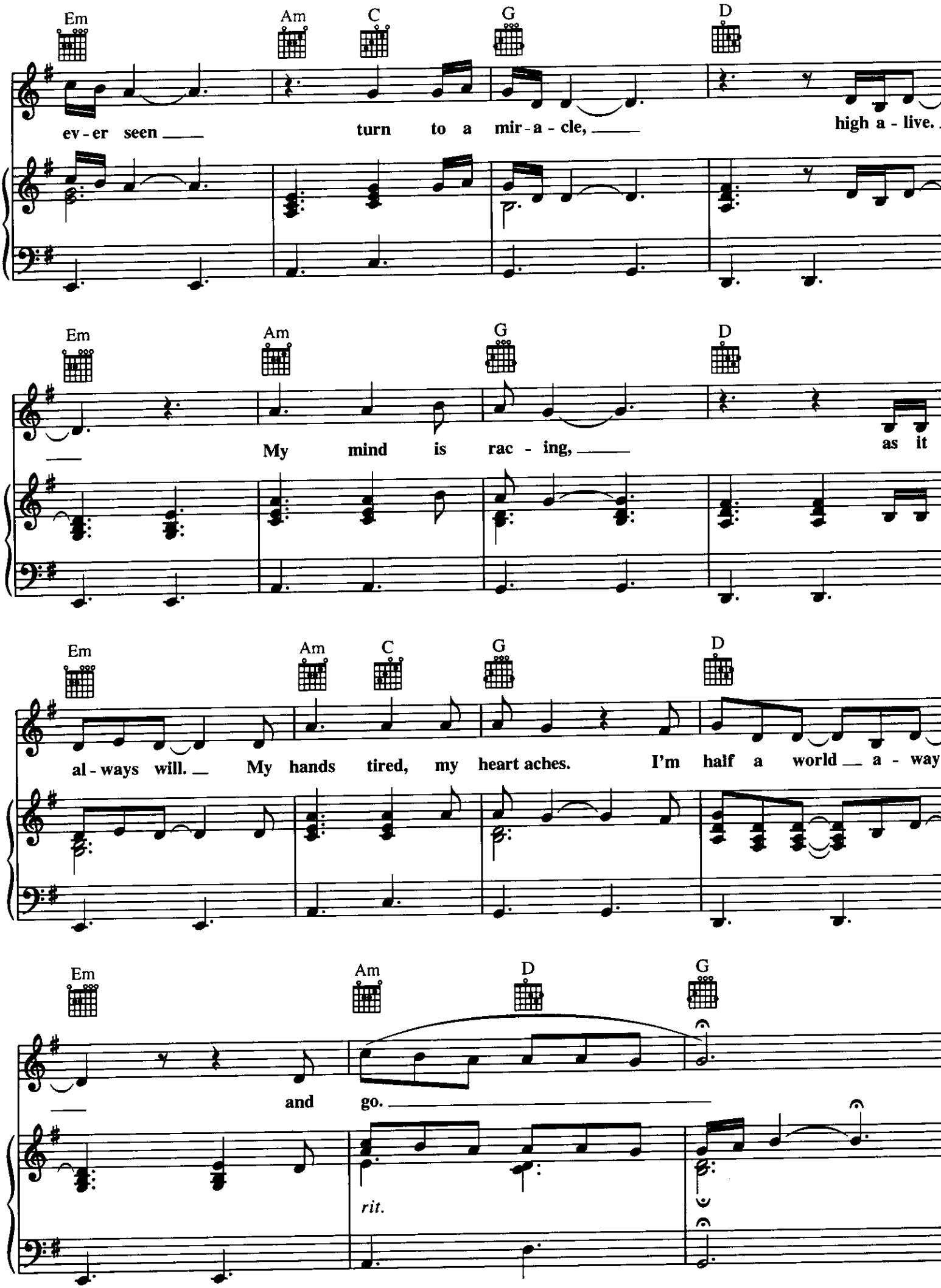

Em
Am
C/D
G
D
My mind is rac - ing, as it al - ways will. My
Em
Am
G
D
hands tired, my heart aches. I'm half a world a - way here. My
Em
F
G
F
G
head sworn to go it a - lone and hold it a - long,
D
F
G
haul it a - long and hold it, go it a - lone and


F G D
hold it a - long and hold, hold. This lone -
G D Em
- ly deep sit hol - low, I'm half a world,
- ly world is wast - ed. Pa - thet - ic eyes,
Am Am/D G D Em
half a world a - way. My shoes are gone, my life spent.
high a - live, blind to the tide that turns the sea.
Am G D Em
I've had too much to drink. I did - n't think and I
This storm it came up strong. It shook the trees and

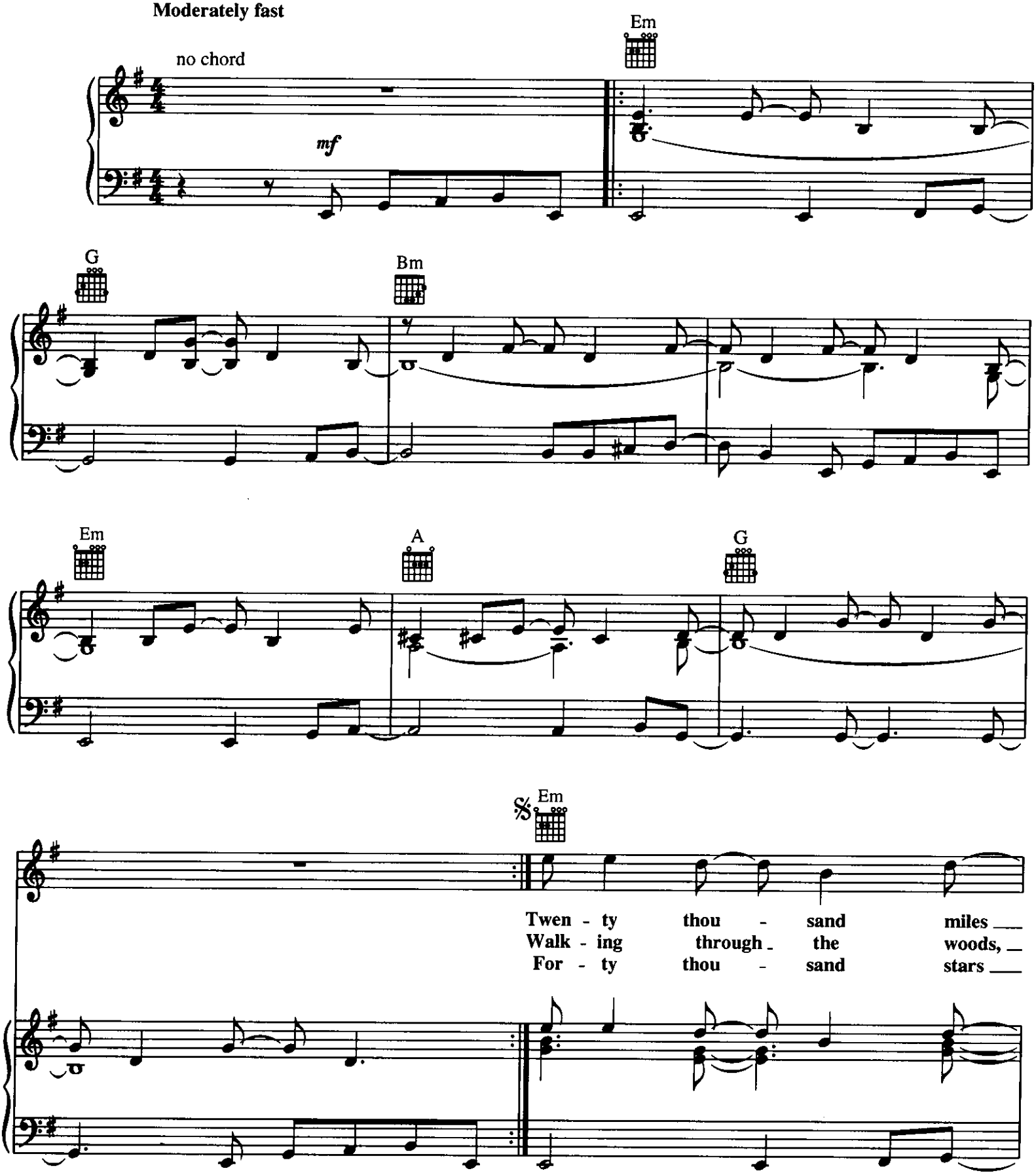

Am
Am/D
G
D
Em
did - n't think of you. I guess that's all I need - ed to
blew a - way our fear. I could - n't e - ven hear
F
G
F
G
D
go it a - lone and hold it a - long, haul it a - long, and
1
F
G
F
G
hold it. Black-birds, back-wards for - wardsand fall and
D
2
F
G
hold hold. This lone - Go it a - lone and


F G D
hold it a - long and hold.
F G F G D
Go it a - lone and hold it a - long, haul it a - long and
F G F G
hold it. Black-birds, back-wards for - wards and fall and
D G D
hold, hold. This could be the sad-dest dusk I've


Em
Am
C
G
D
ev - er seen
turn to a mir - a - cle,
high a - live.
Em
Am
G
D
My mind is rac - ing,
as it
Em
Am
C
G
D
al - ways will.
My hands tired, my heart aches.
I'm half a world
a - way
Em
Am
D
G
and go.
rit.

TEXARKANA

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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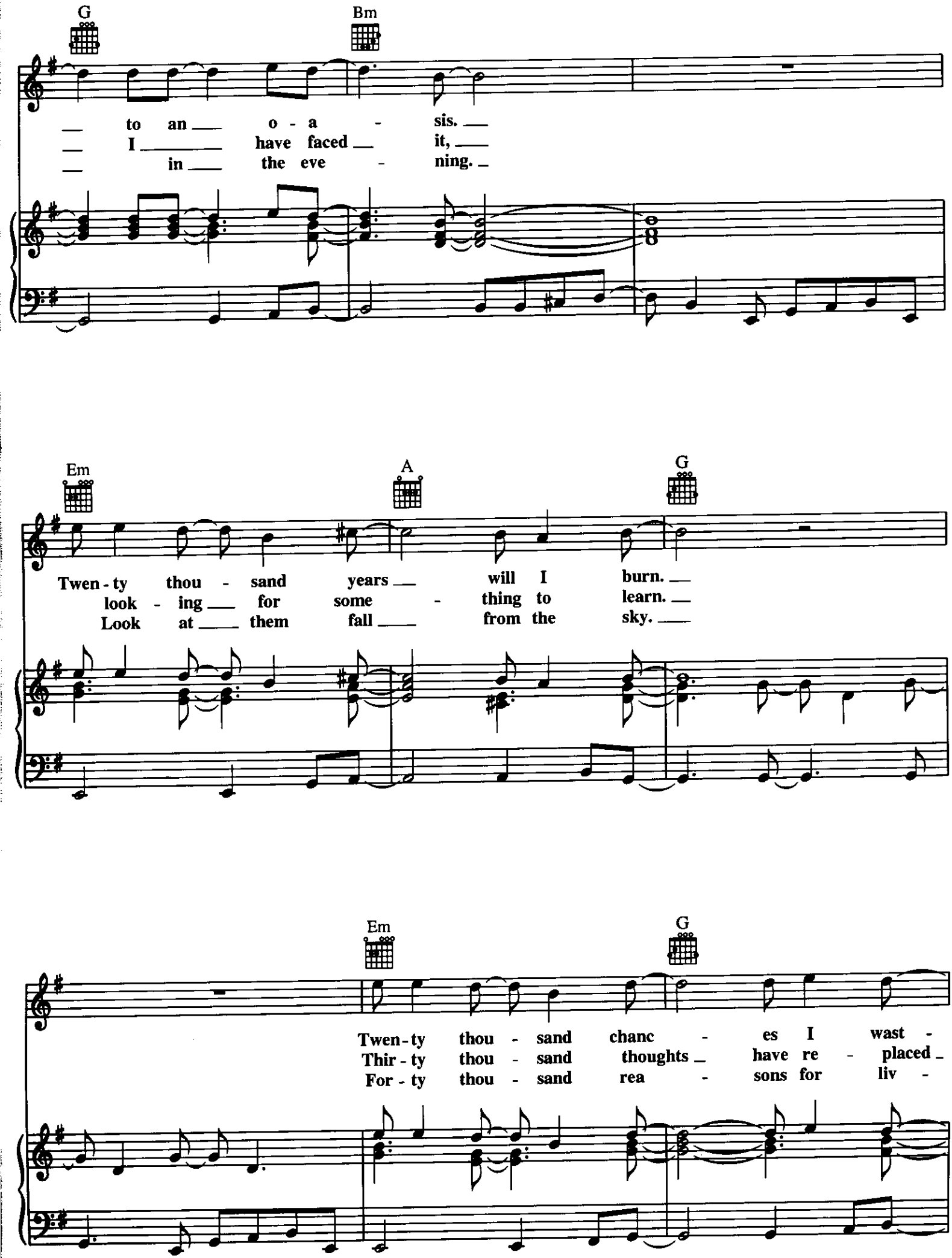
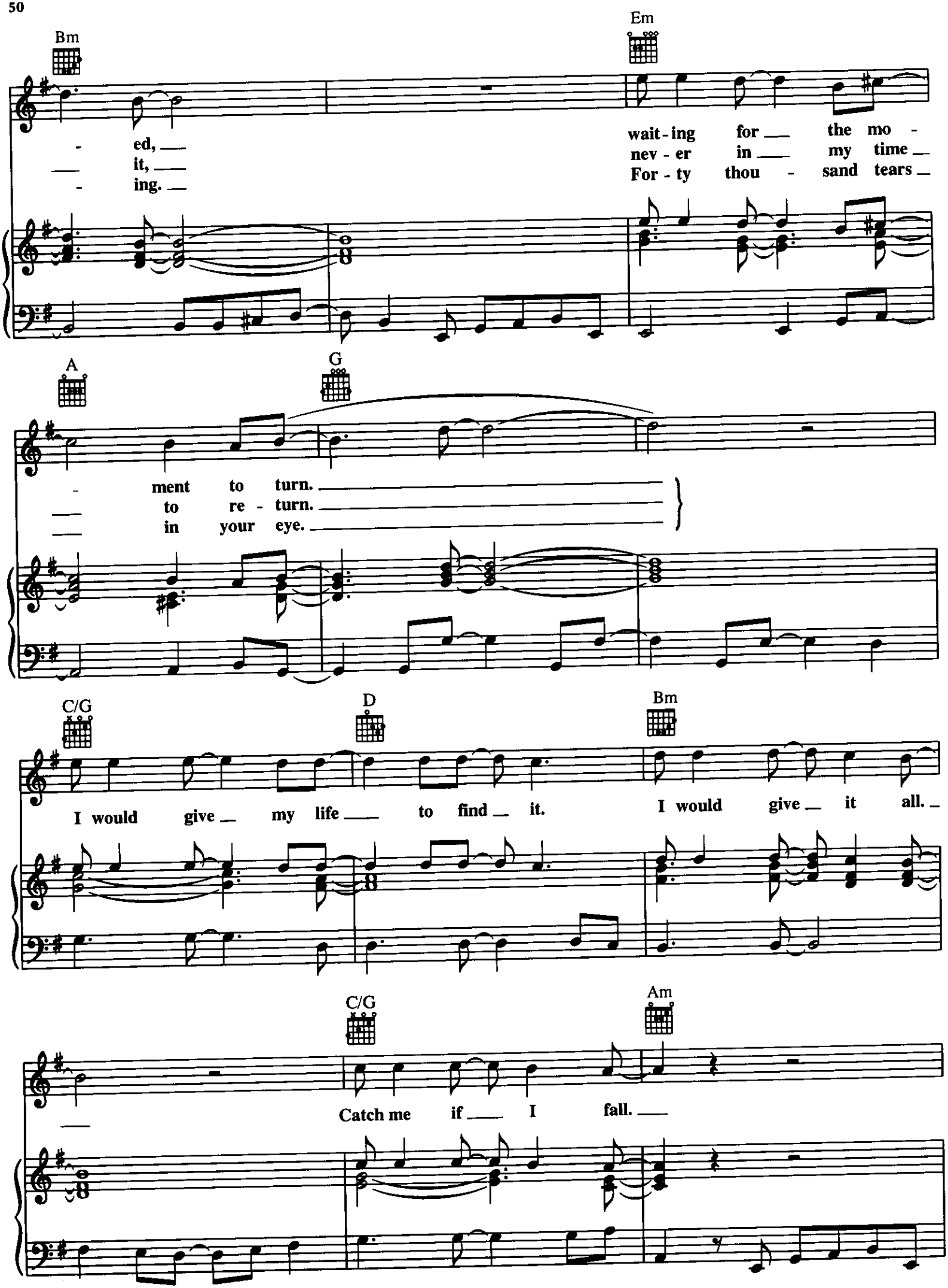
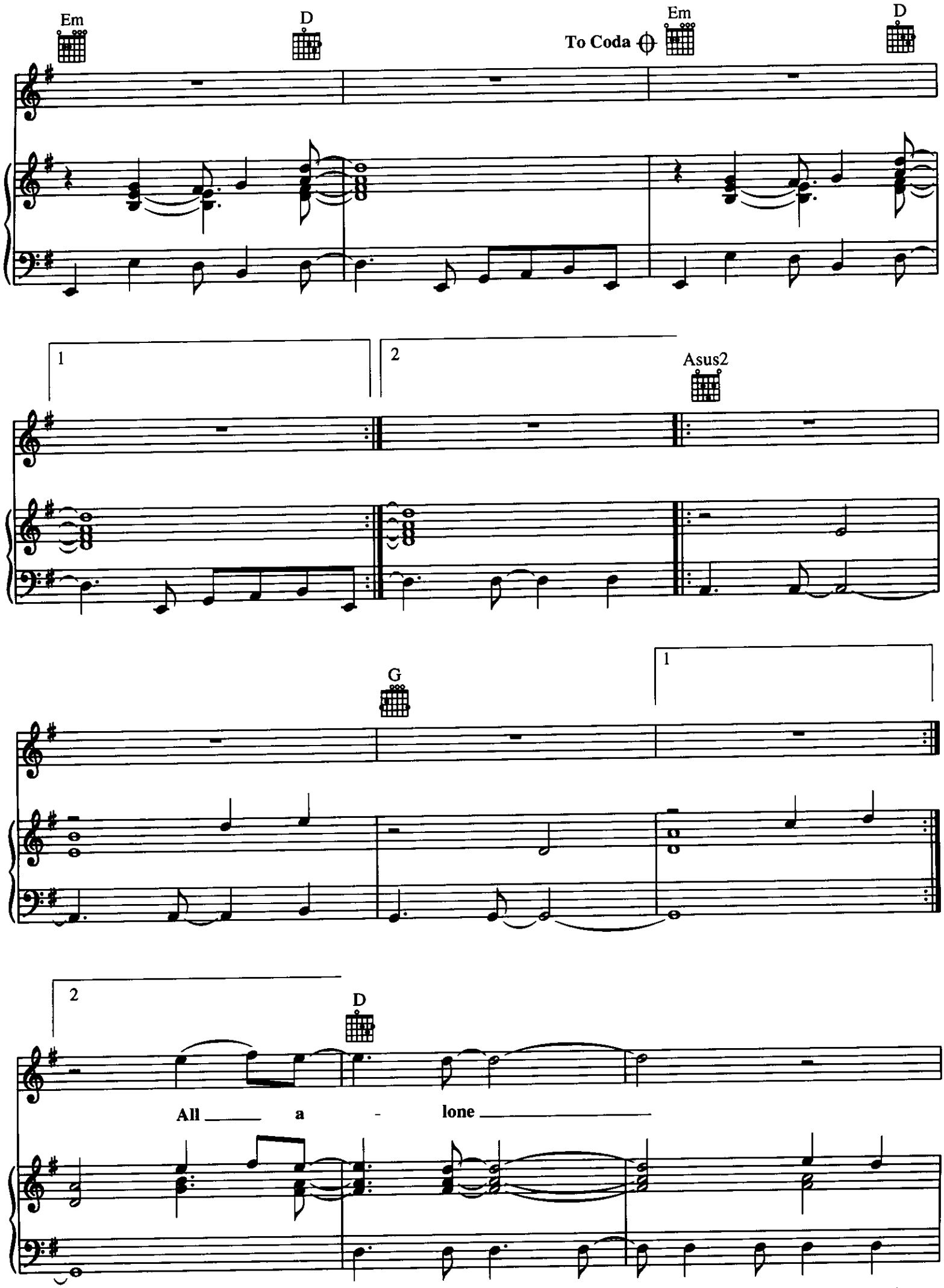
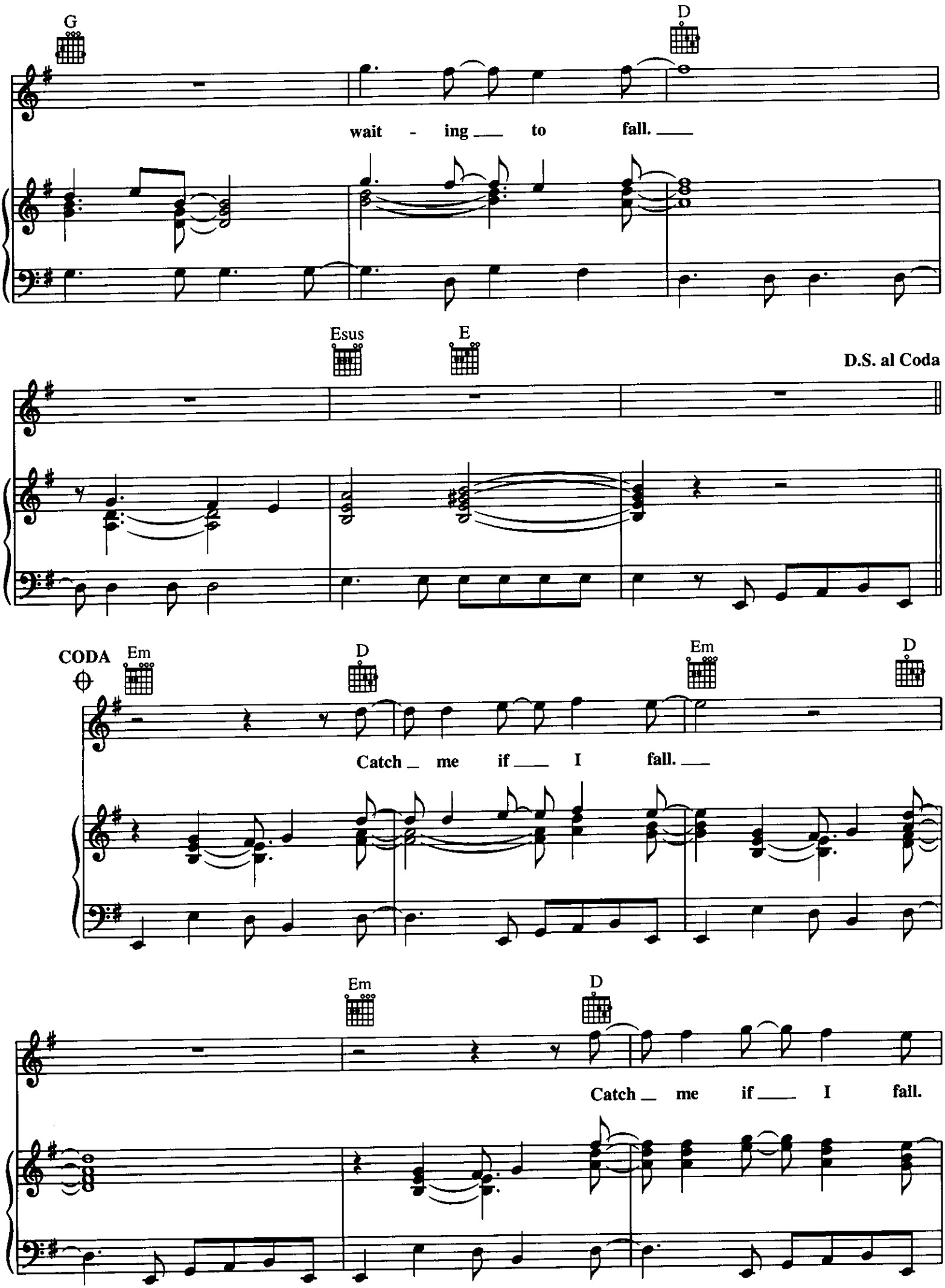
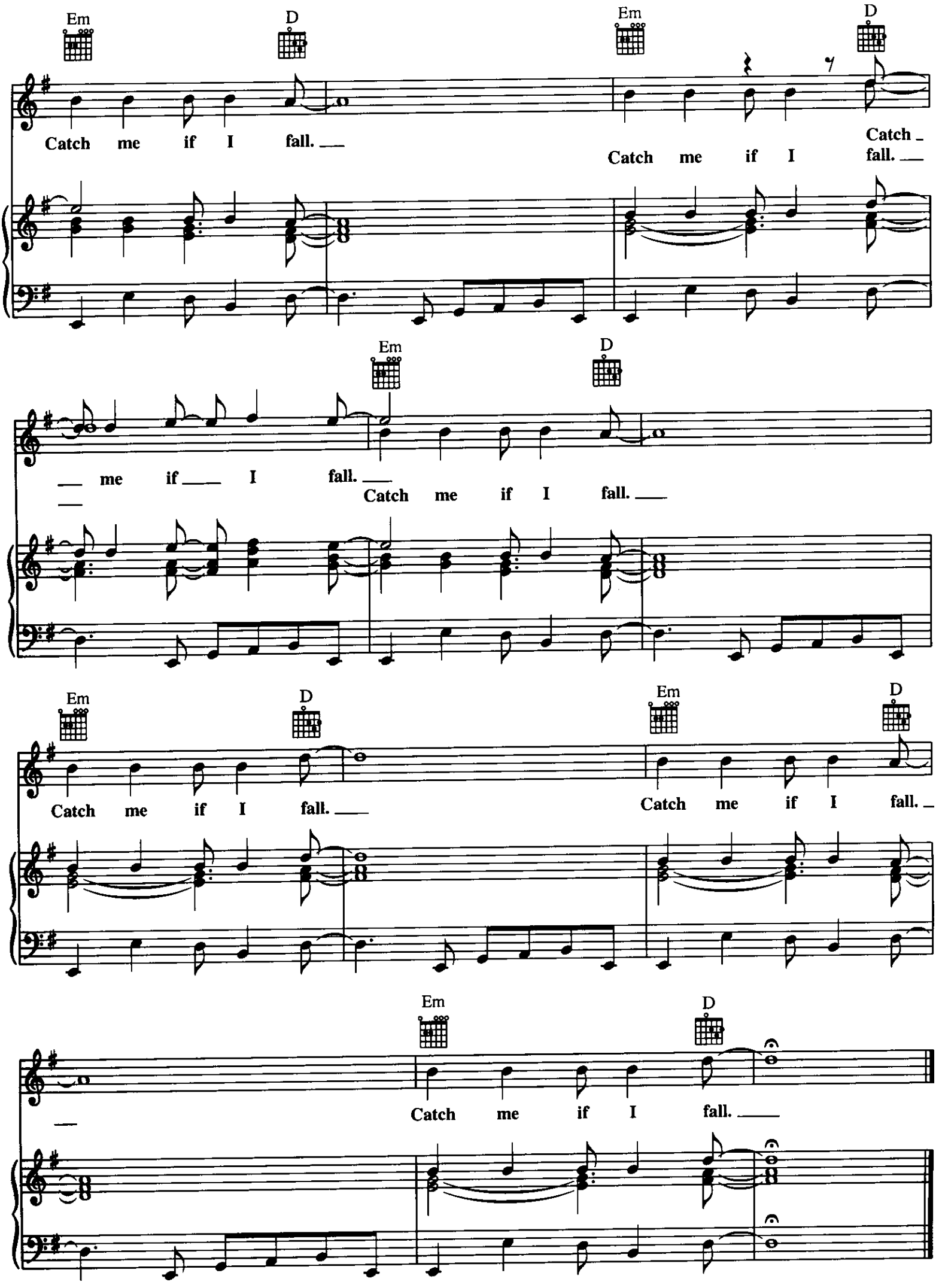

G
Bm
to an o - a - sis.
I have faced it,
in the eve - ning.
Em
A
G
Twen - ty thou - sand years will I burn.
look - ing for some - thing to learn.
Look at them fall from the sky.
Em
G
Twen - ty thou - sand chanc - es I wast -
Thir - ty thou - sand thoughts have re - placed
For - ty thou - sand rea - sons for liv -


Bm
Em
- ed, —
— it, —
- ing. —
wait - ing for — the mo -
nev - er in — my time —
For - ty thou - sand tears —
A
G
- ment to turn. —
— to re - turn. —
— in your eye. —
C/G
D
Bm
I would give — my life — to find — it.
I would give — it all. —
C/G
Am
Catch me if — I fall. —

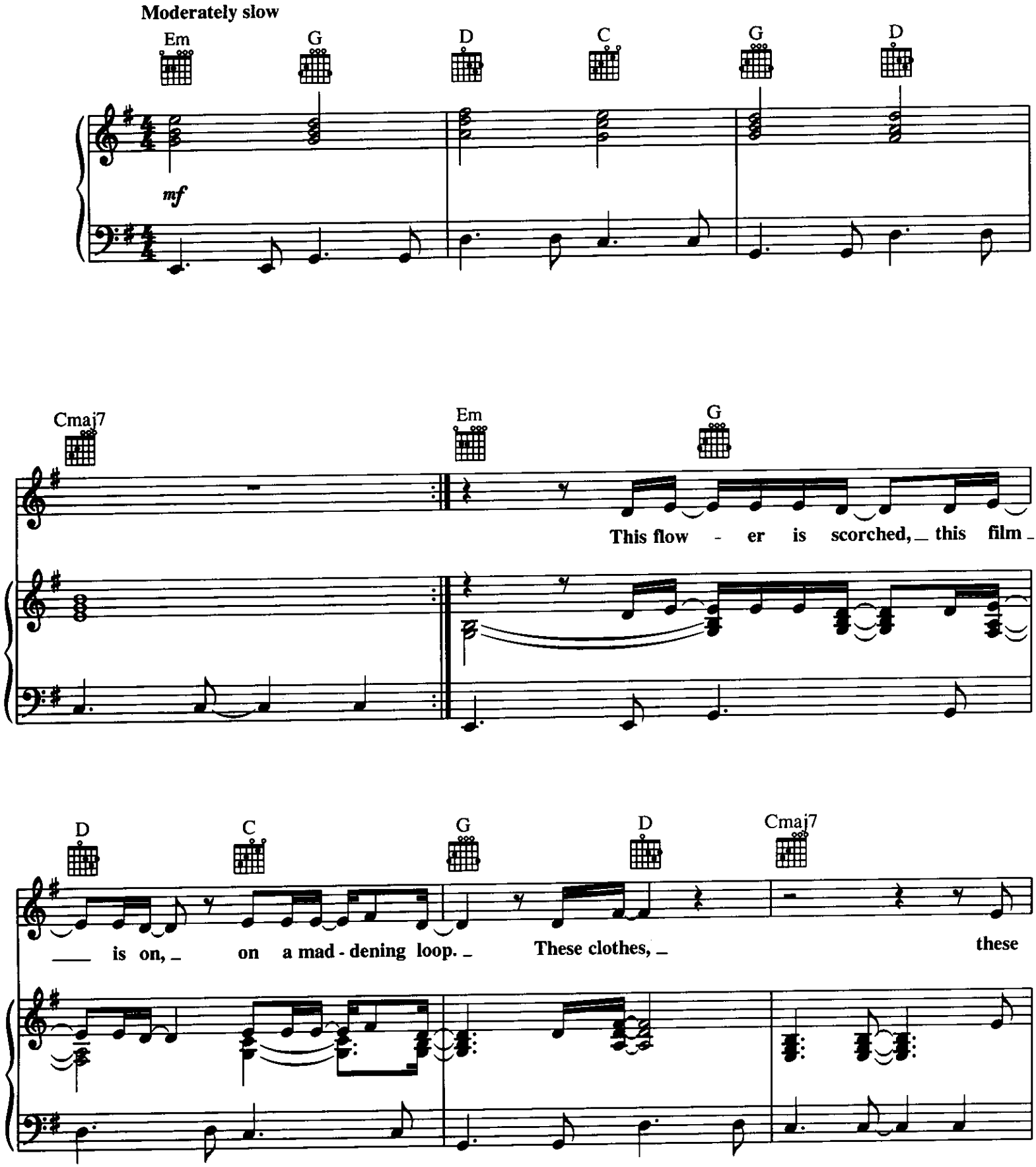

Em
D
To Coda
Em
D
1
2
Asus2
G
1
2
D
All a - lone


G
D
wait - ing to fall.
Esus
E
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.


Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Catch
Em
D
me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.

COUNTRY FEEDBACK

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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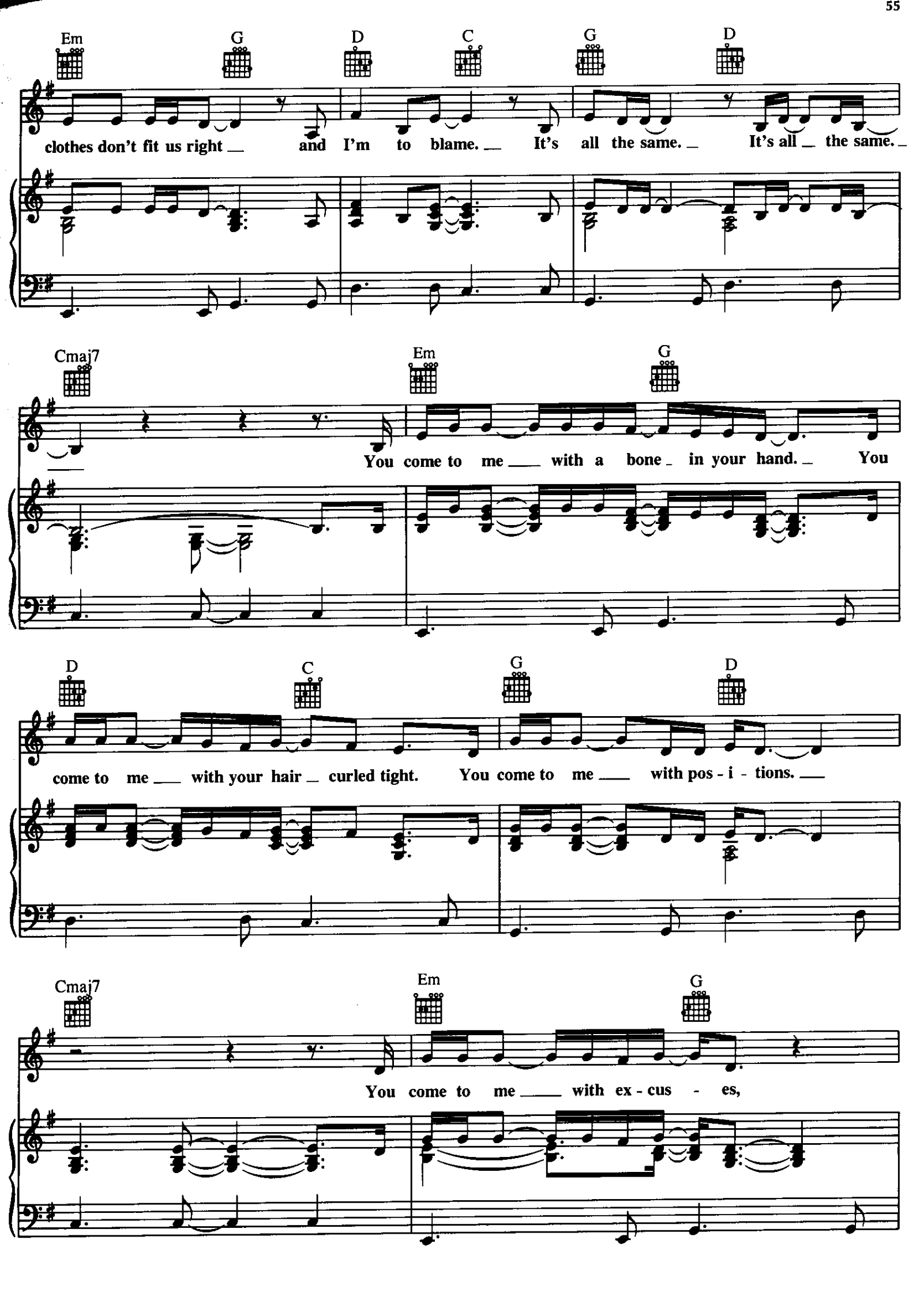
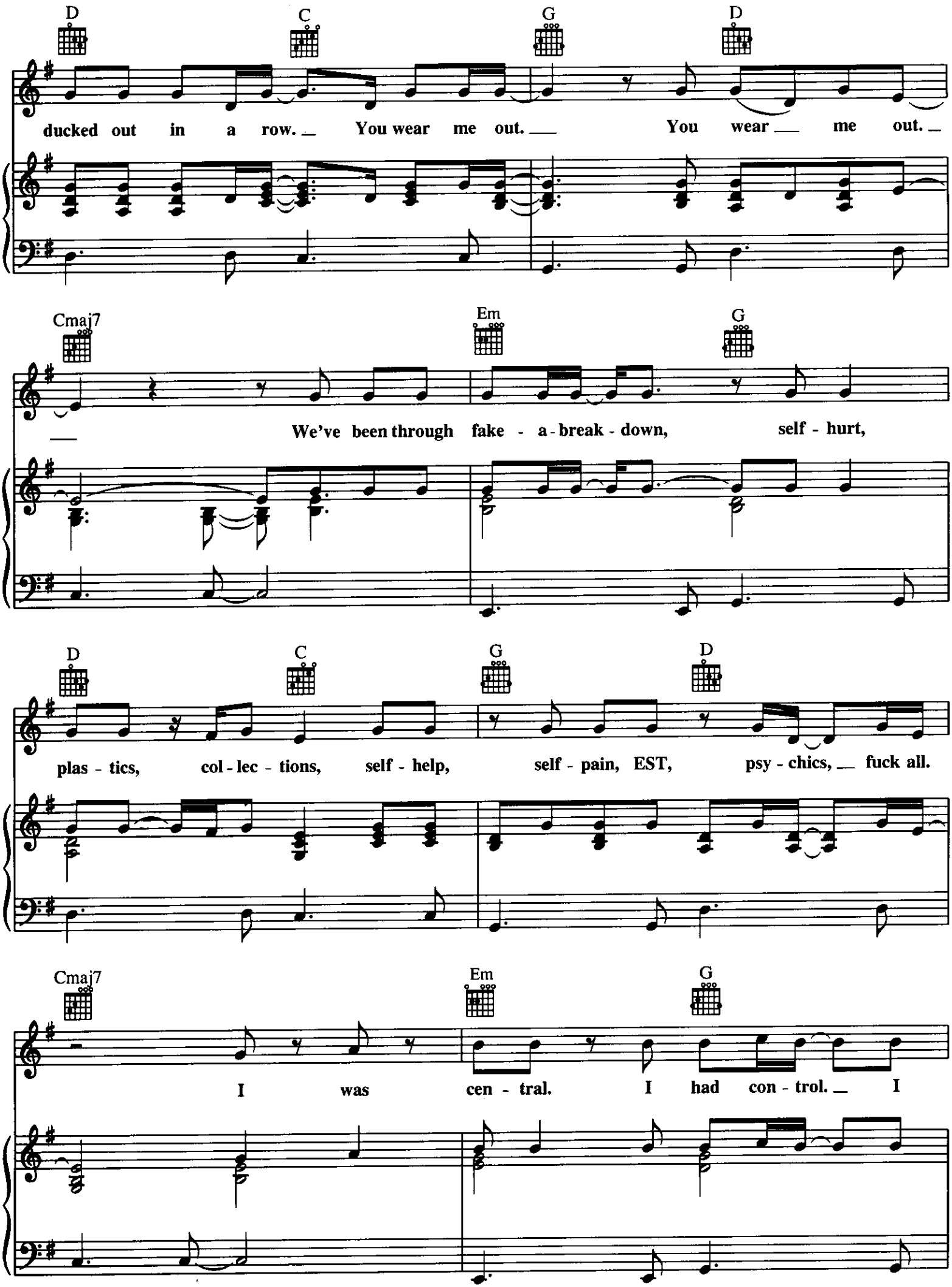
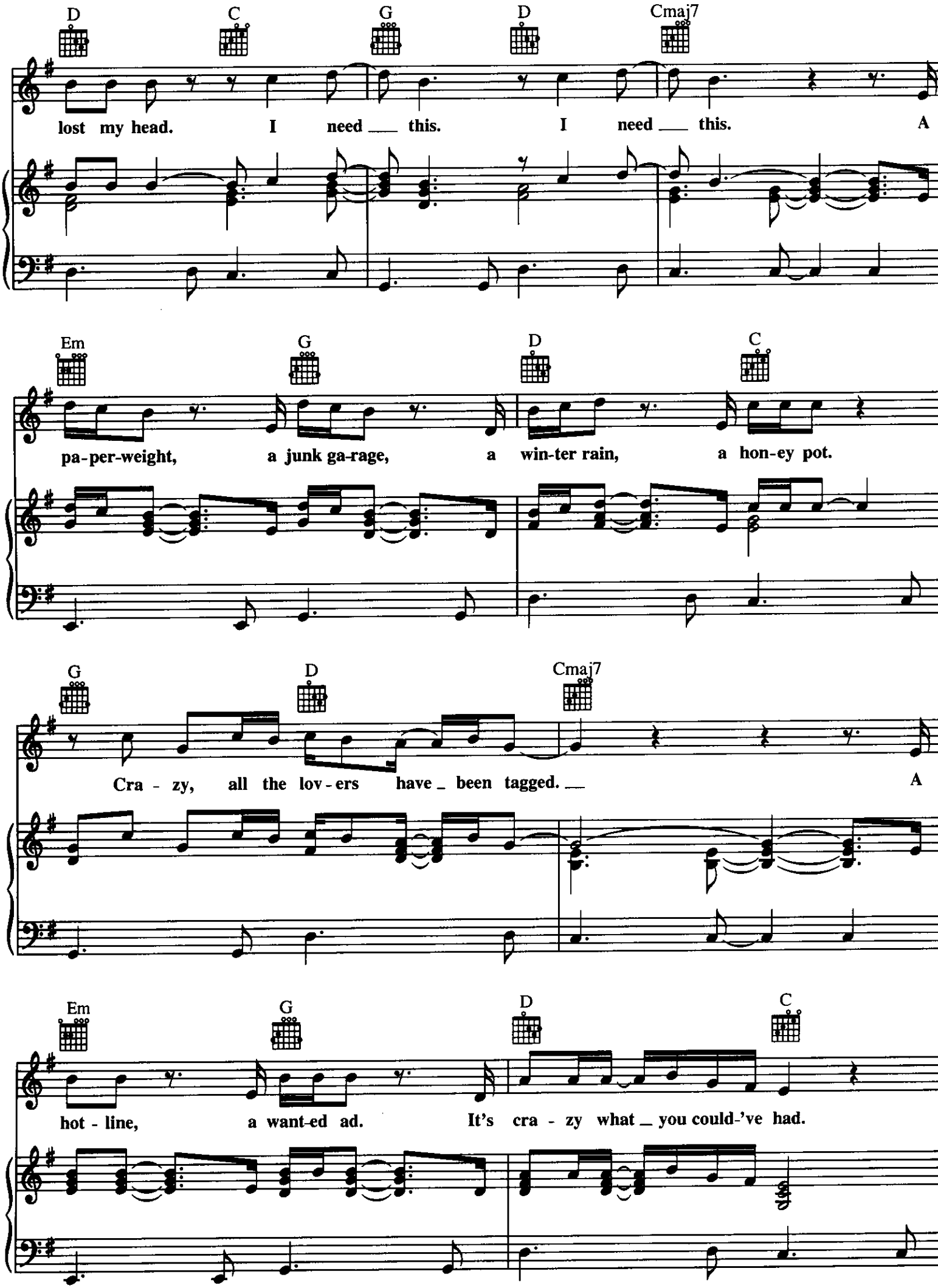
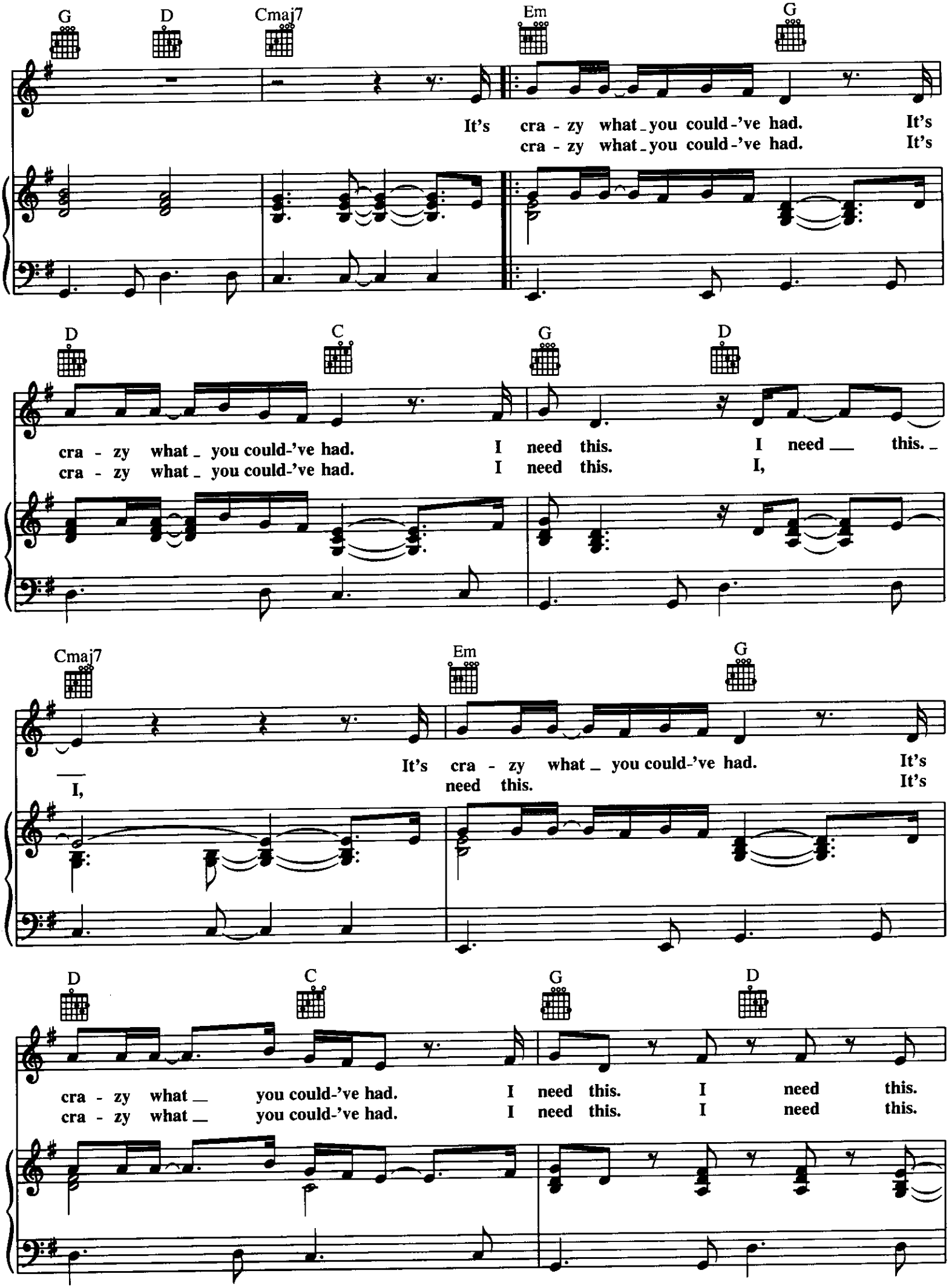
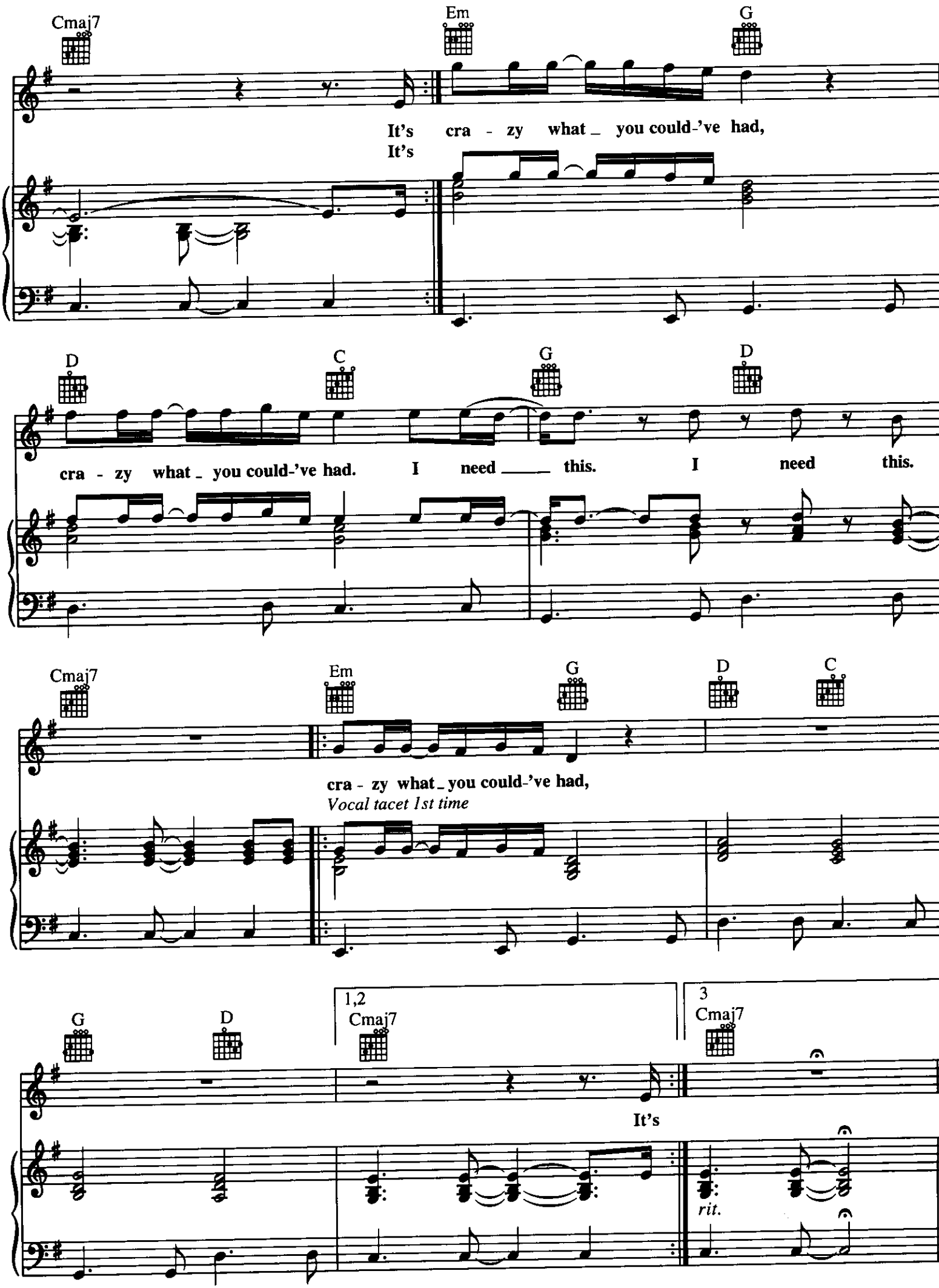

Em G D C G D
clothes don't fit us right and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.
Cmaj7 Em G
You come to me with a bone in your hand. You
D C G D
come to me with your hair curled tight. You come to me with pos - i - tions.
Cmaj7 Em G
You come to me with ex - cus - es,


D
C
G
D
ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.
Cmaj7
Em
G
We've been through fake - a - break - down, self - hurt,
D
C
G
D
plas - tics, col - lec - tions, self - help, self - pain, EST, psy - chics, fuck all.
Cmaj7
Em
G
I was cen - tral. I had con - trol. I


D C G D Cmaj7
lost my head. I need ___ this. I need ___ this. A
Em G D C
pa-per-weight, a junk ga-rage, a win-ter rain, a hon-ey pot.
G D Cmaj7
Cra - zy, all the lov - ers have _ been tagged. ___ A
Em G D C
hot - line, a want-ed ad. It's cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had.


G D Cmaj7 Em G
It's cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
D C G D
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. I need this. I need ___ this._
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. I need this. I,
Cmaj7 Em G
It's cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
I, need this. It's
D C G D
cra - zy what___ you could-'ve had. I need this. I need this.
cra - zy what___ you could-'ve had. I need this. I need this.


Cmaj7
Em
G
It's cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had,
It's
D
C
G
D
cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had. I need ___ this. I need this.
Cmaj7
Em
G
D
C
cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had,
Vocal tacet 1st time
G
D
1,2
Cmaj7
3
Cmaj7
It's
rit.

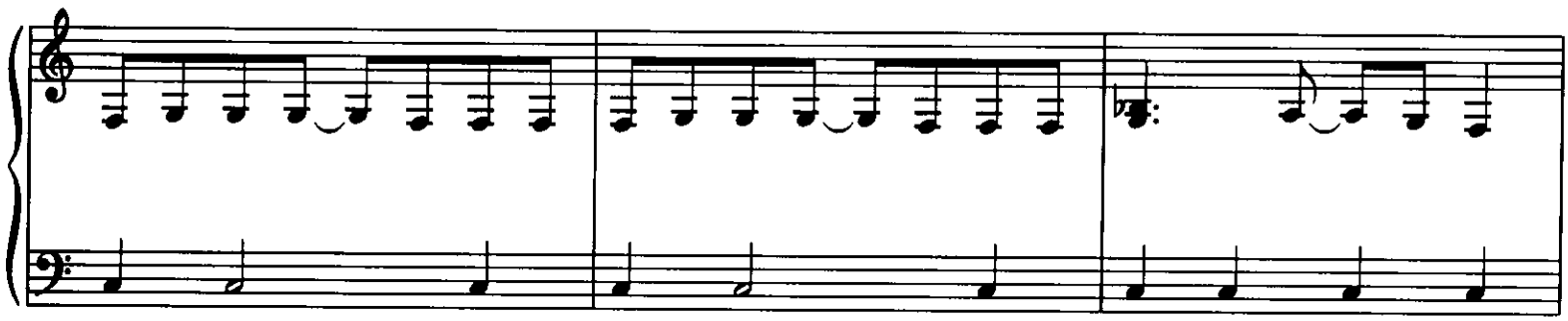
ME IN HONEY

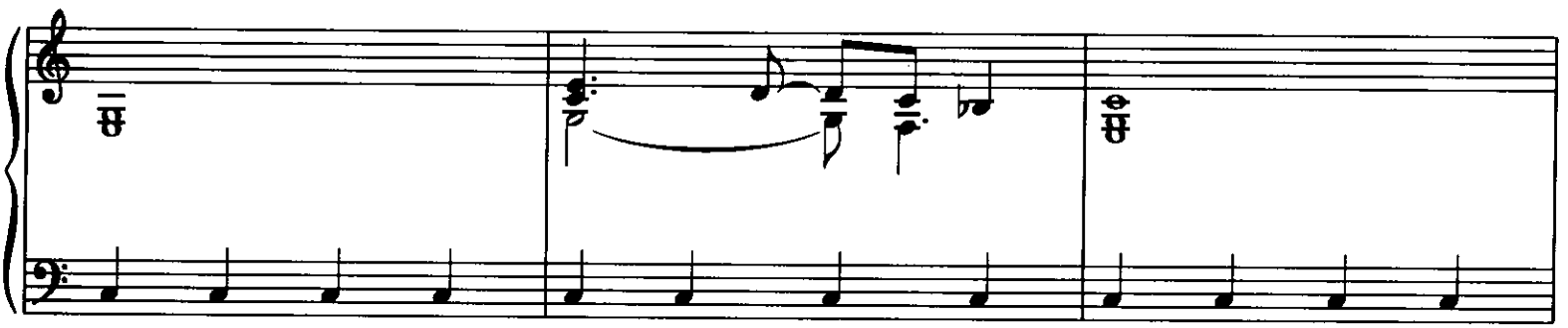
Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

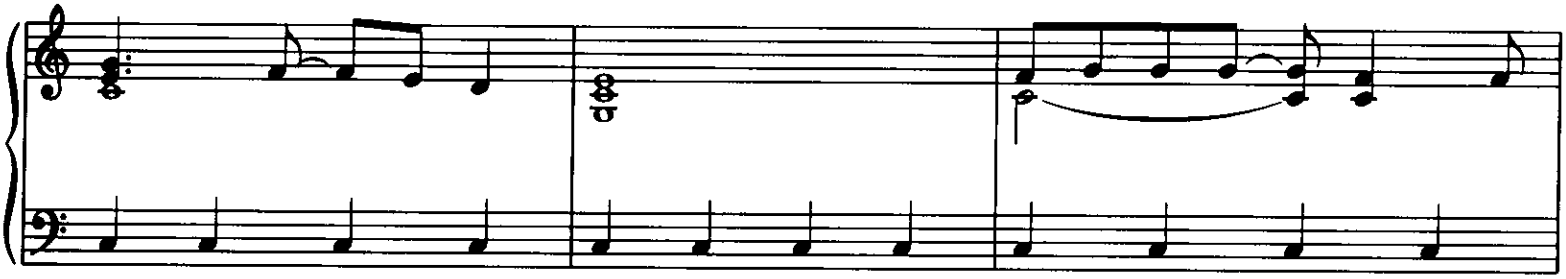
Moderately fast

C

mf







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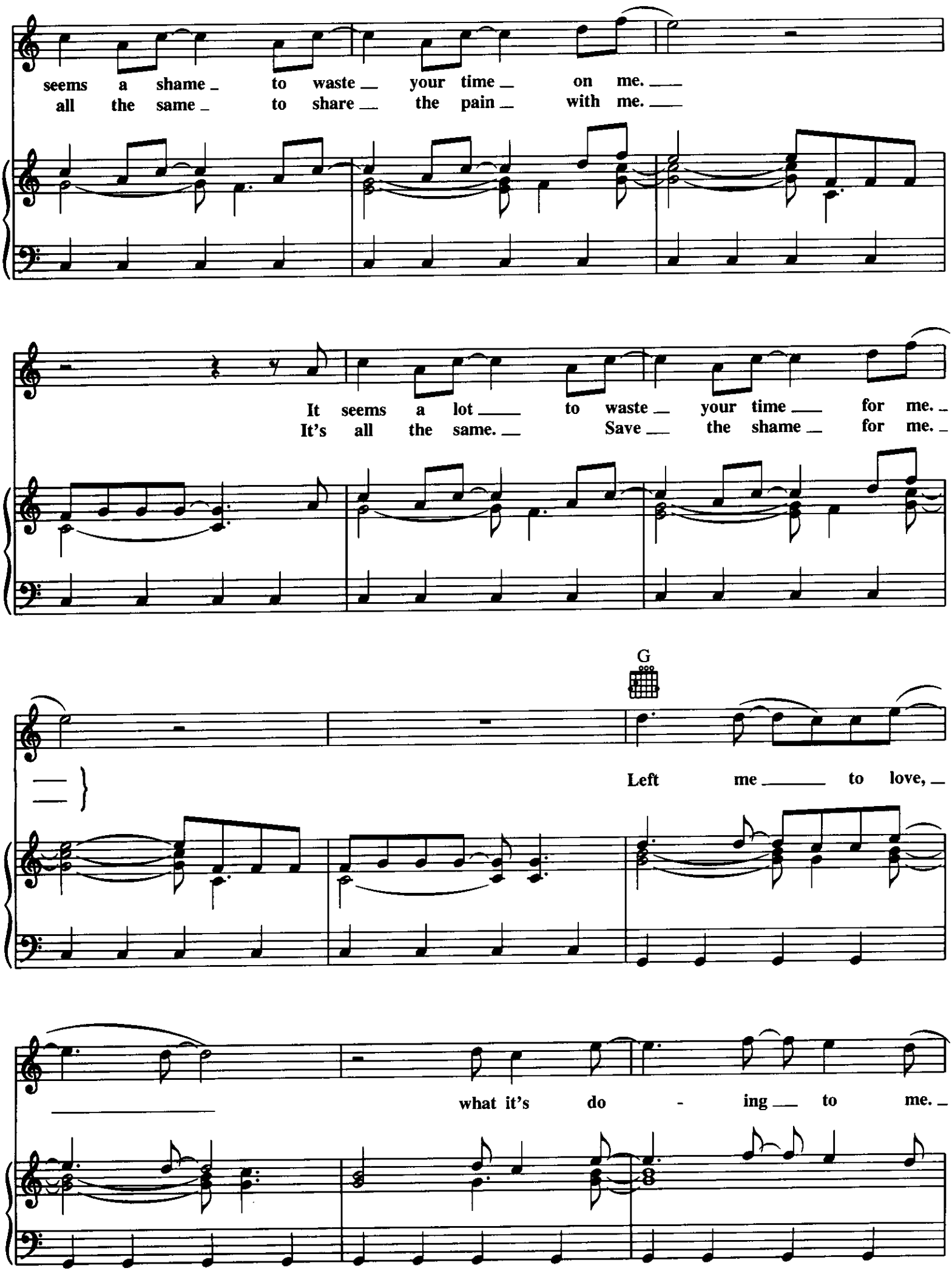
𝄋

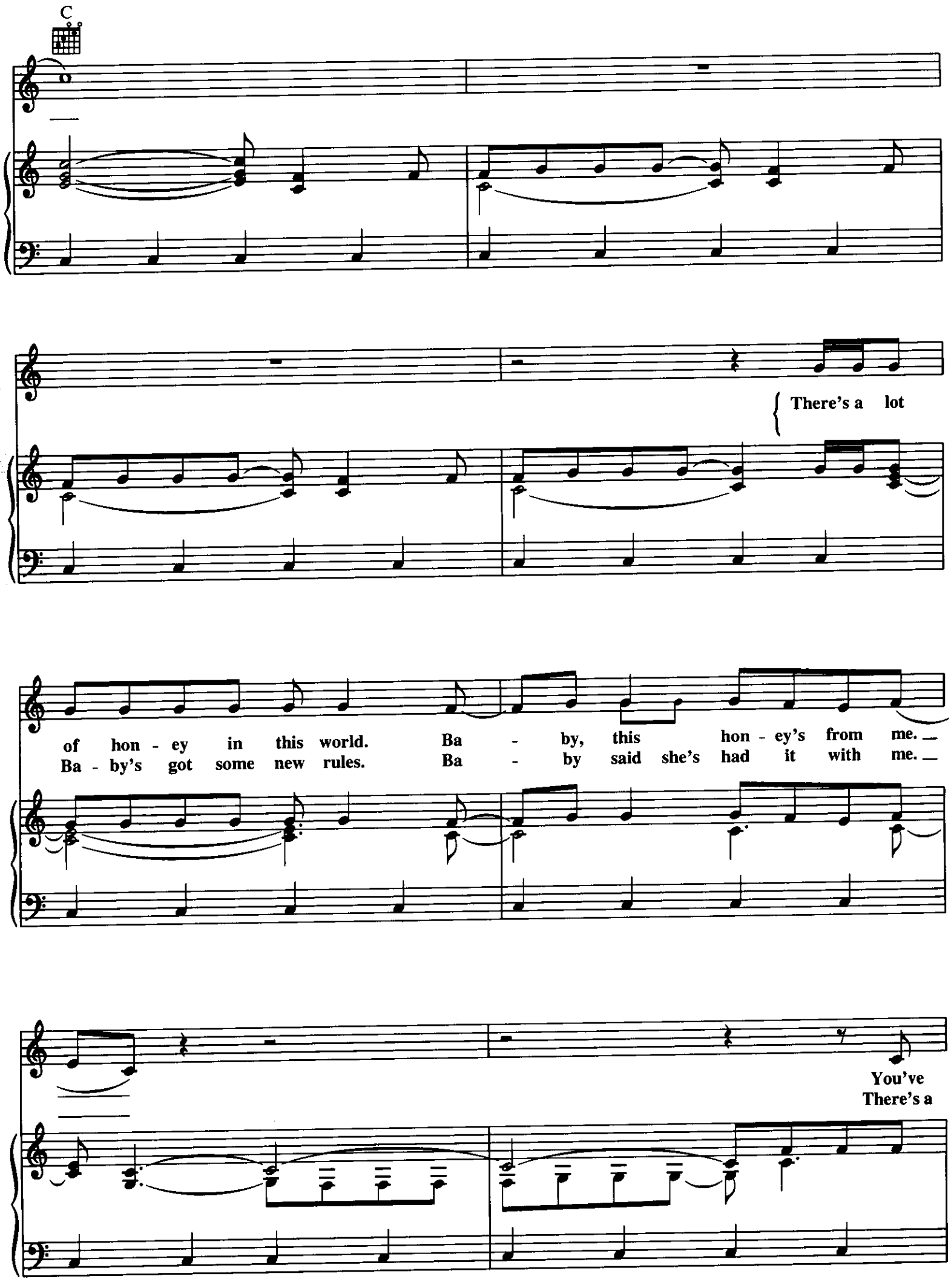
I sat there look-ing ug - ly, look - ing
Knocked sil - ly, knocked flat,

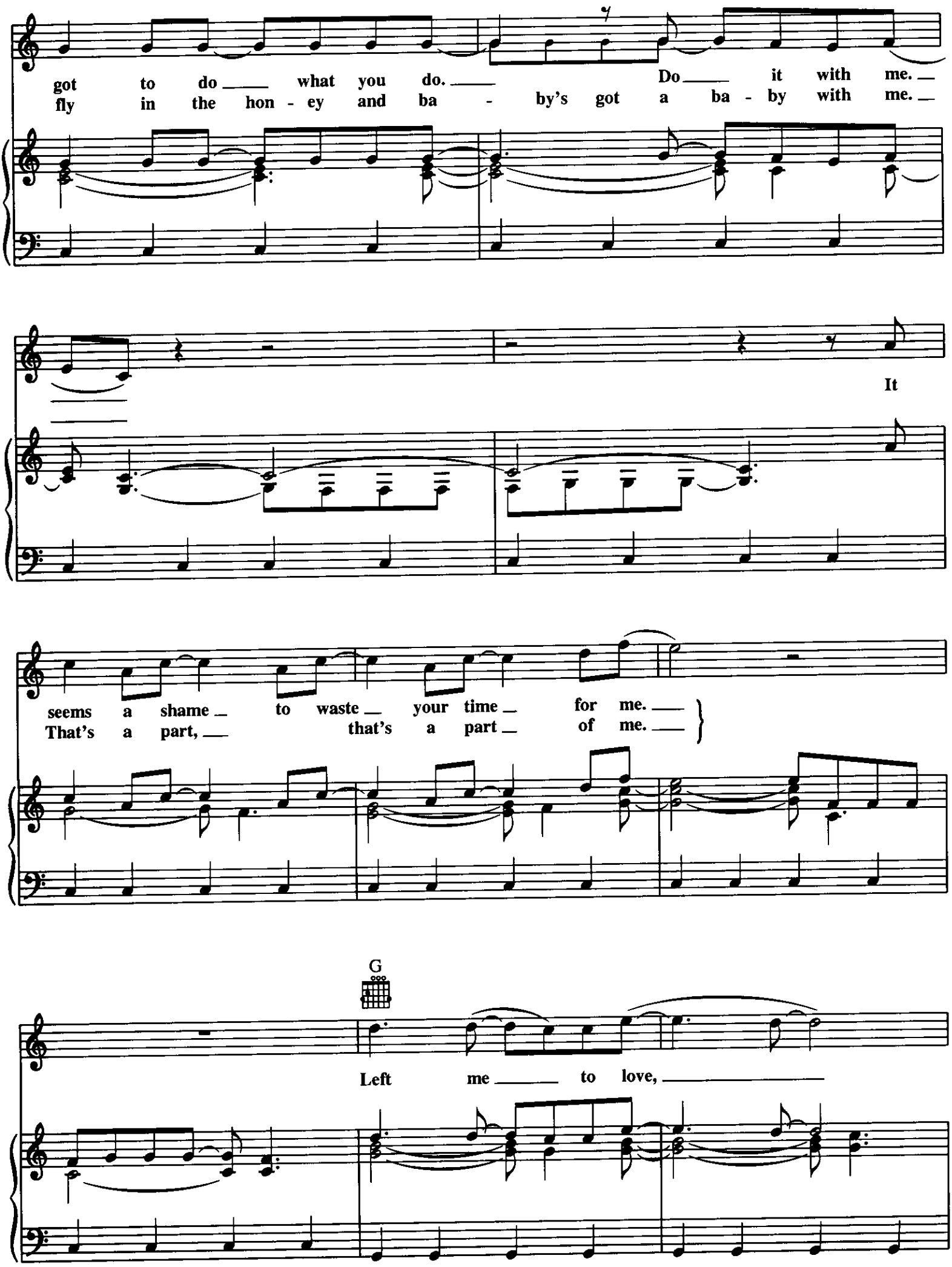
ug - ly and mean. I knew what you were say-ing, you were say-ing to me.
side-ways down. These things, they pick you up and they turn you a - round.

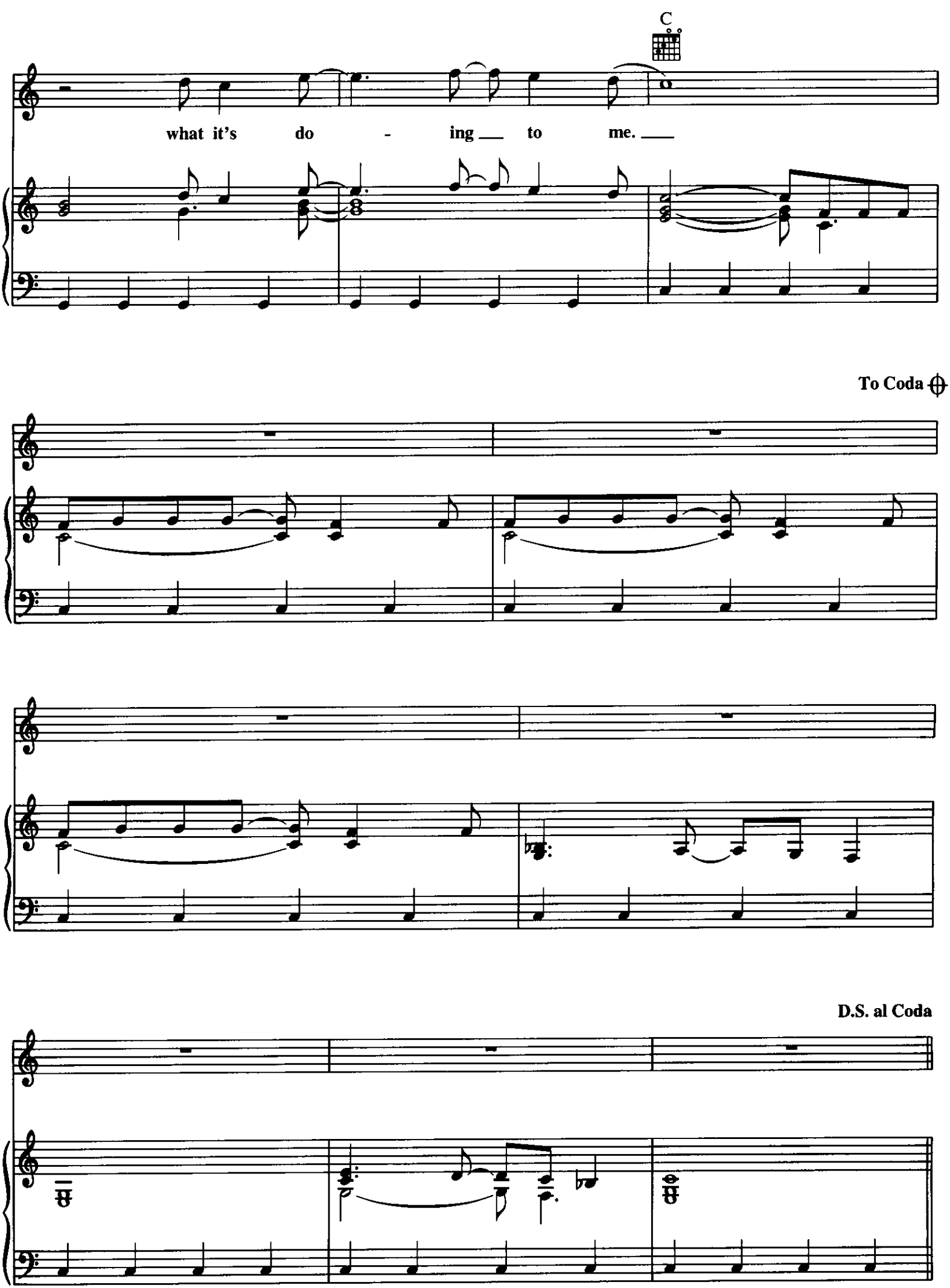
Ba-by's got some new rules. Ba - by said she's had it with me.
Say your piece. Say you're sweet for me.

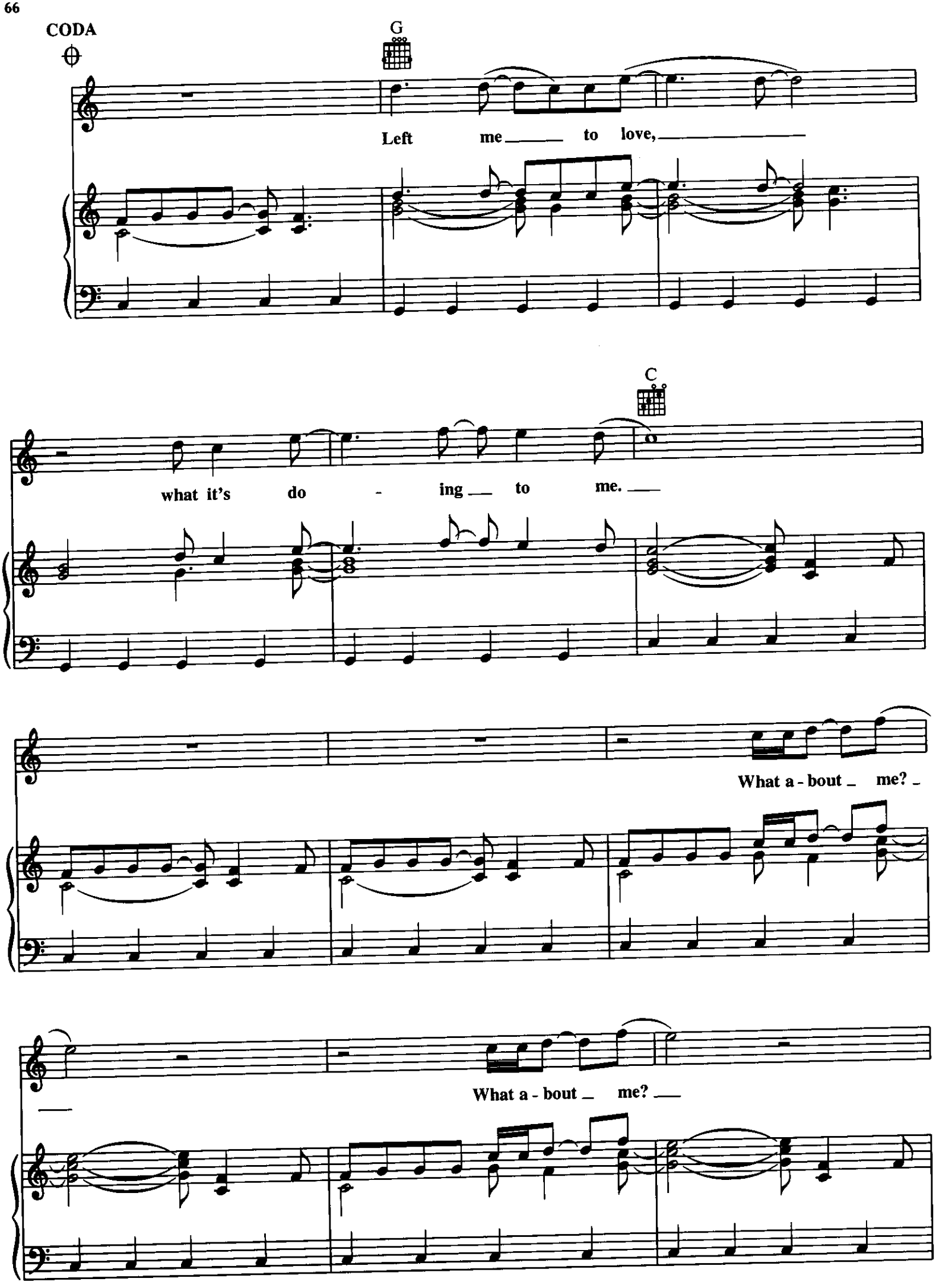
It
It's

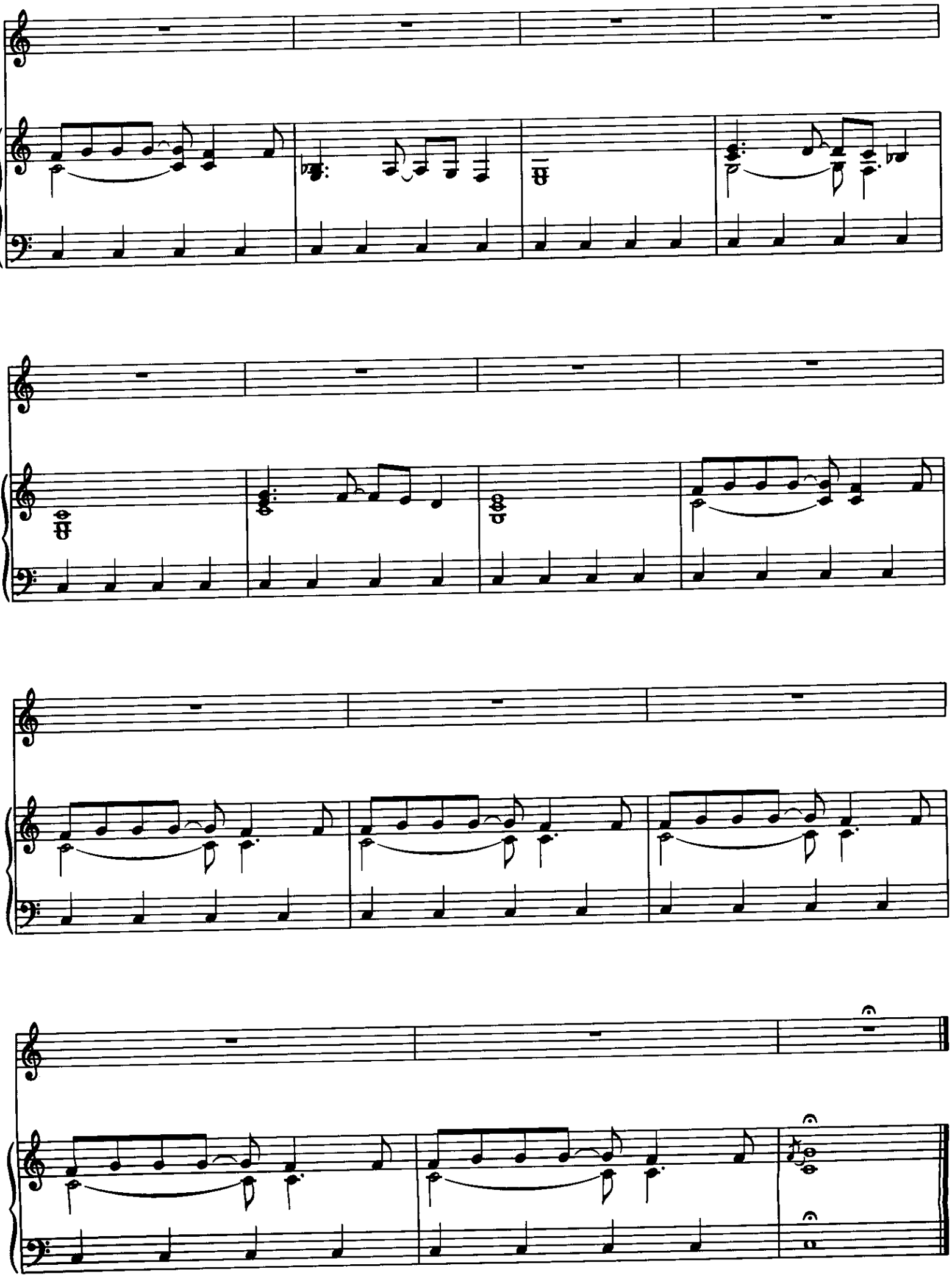

seems a shame to waste your time on me.
all the same to share the pain with me.
It seems a lot to waste your time for me.
It's all the same. Save the shame for me.
G
Left me to love,
what it's do - ing to me.


C
There's a lot
of hon - ey in this world. Ba - by, this hon - ey's from me.
Ba - by's got some new rules. Ba - by said she's had it with me.
You've
There's a


got to do what you do. Do it with me.
fly in the hon - ey and ba - by's got a ba - by with me.
It
seems a shame to waste your time for me.
That's a part, that's a part of me.
G
Left me to love,

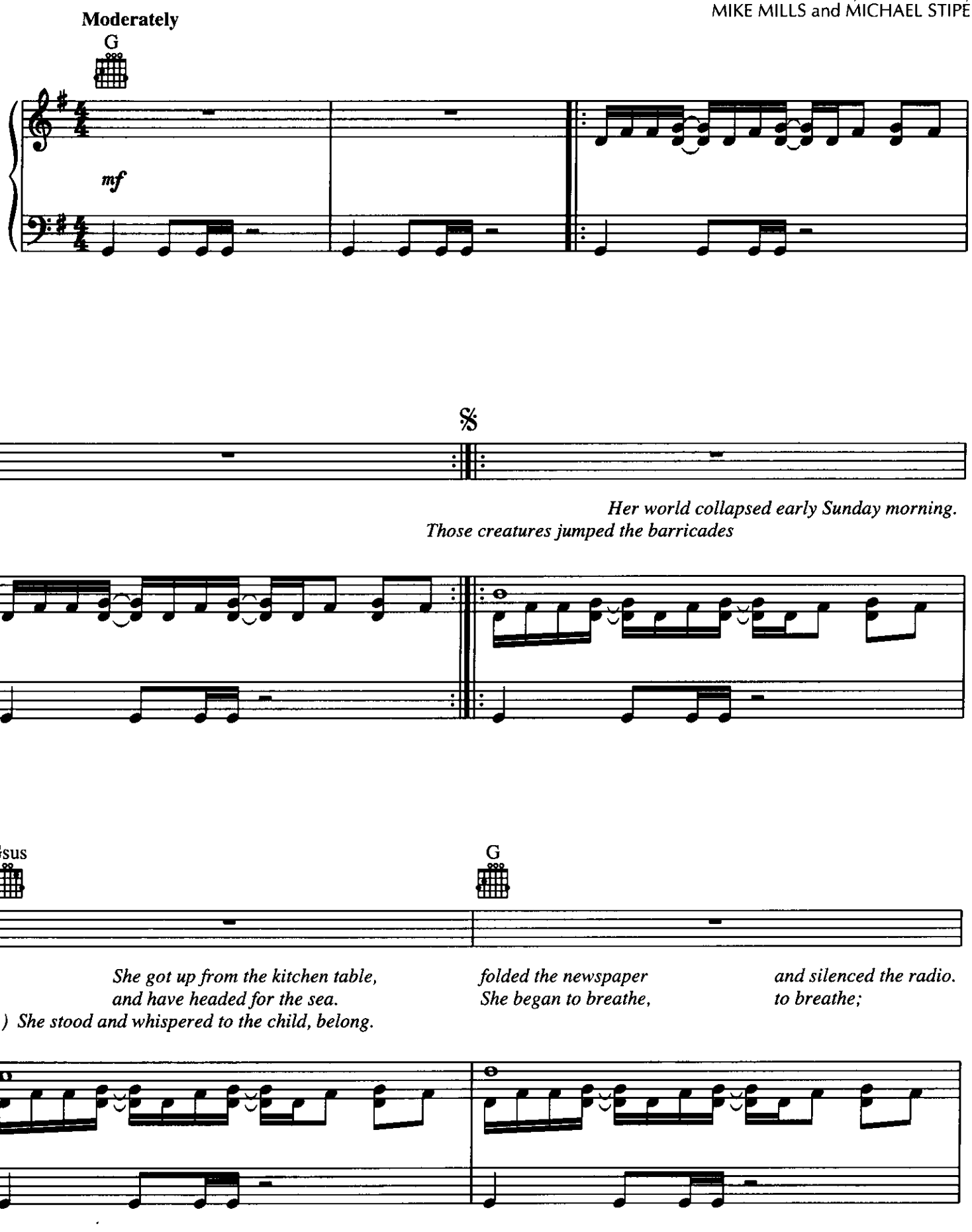

C
what it's do - ing to me.
To Coda
D.S. al Coda


CODA
G
Left me to love,
C
what it's do - ing to me.
What a - bout me?
What a - bout me?



BELONG

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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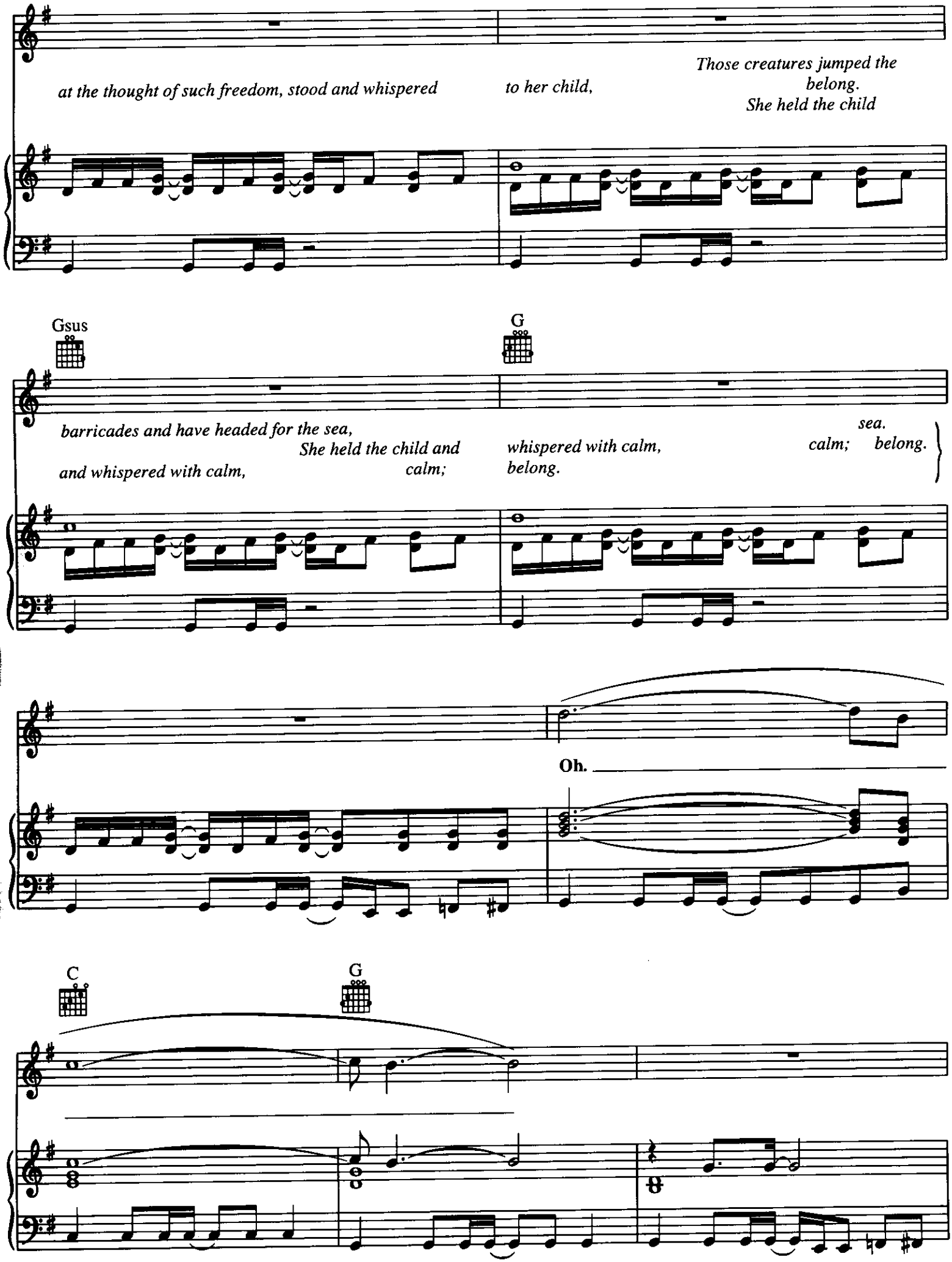
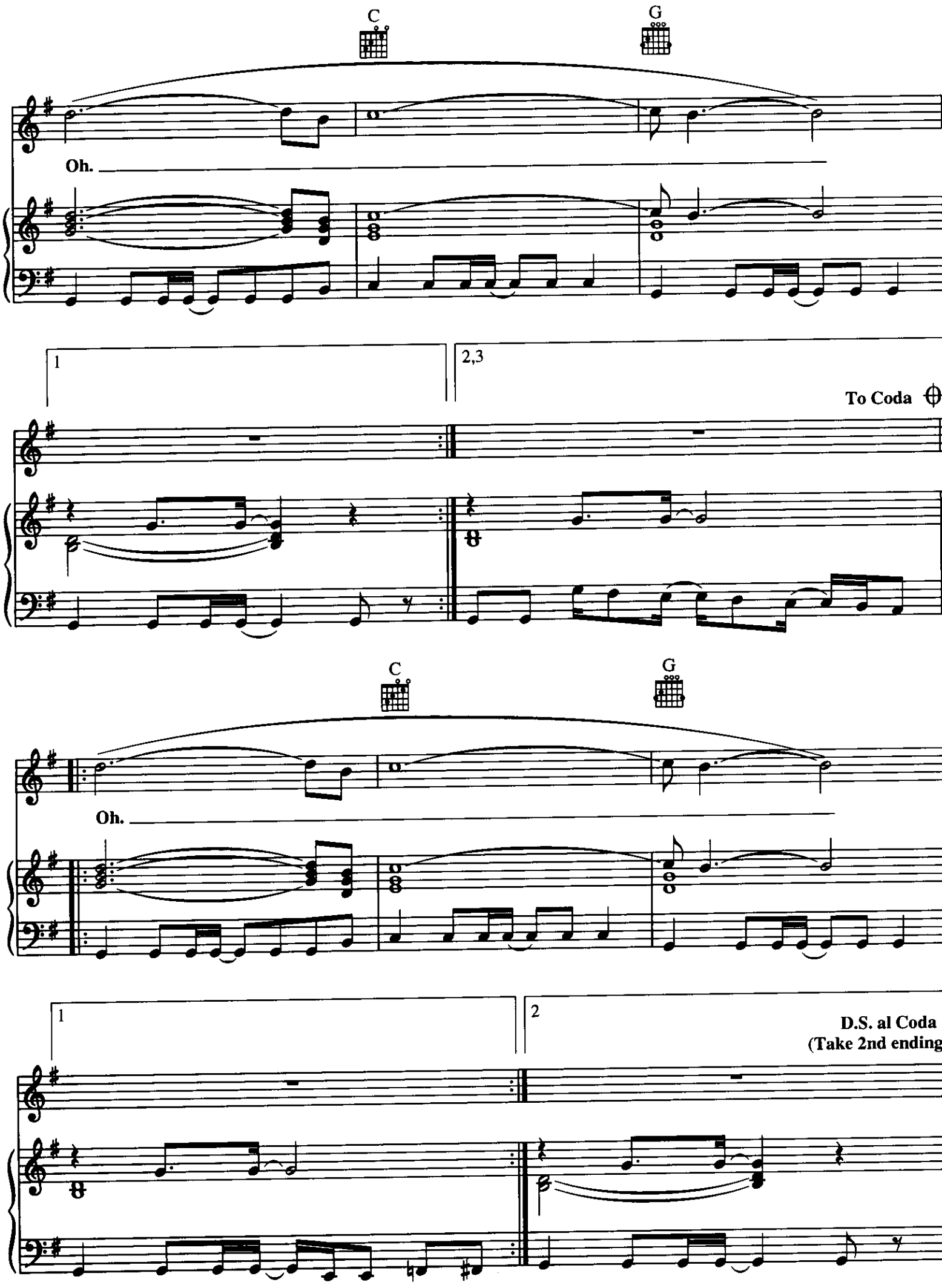
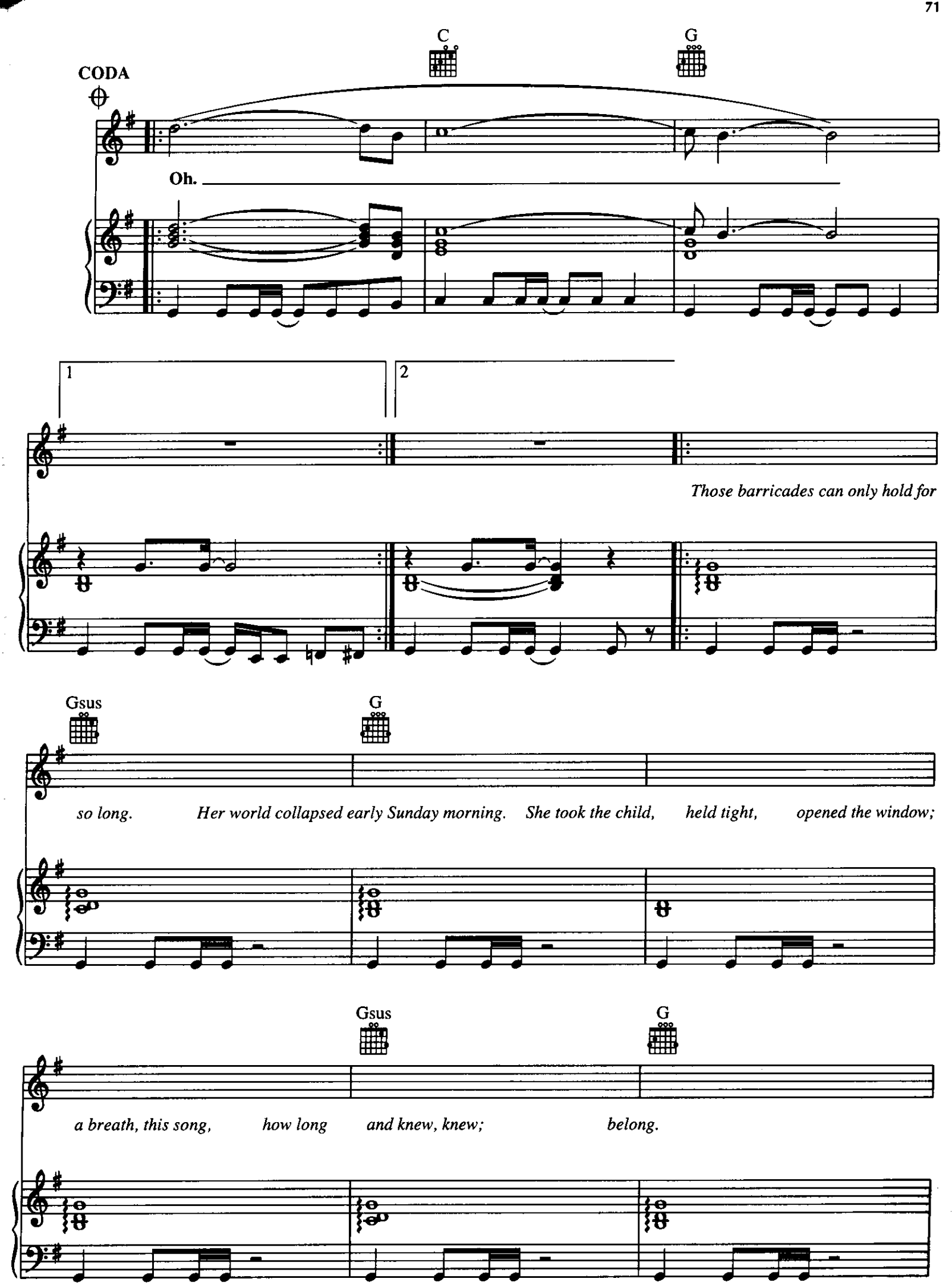
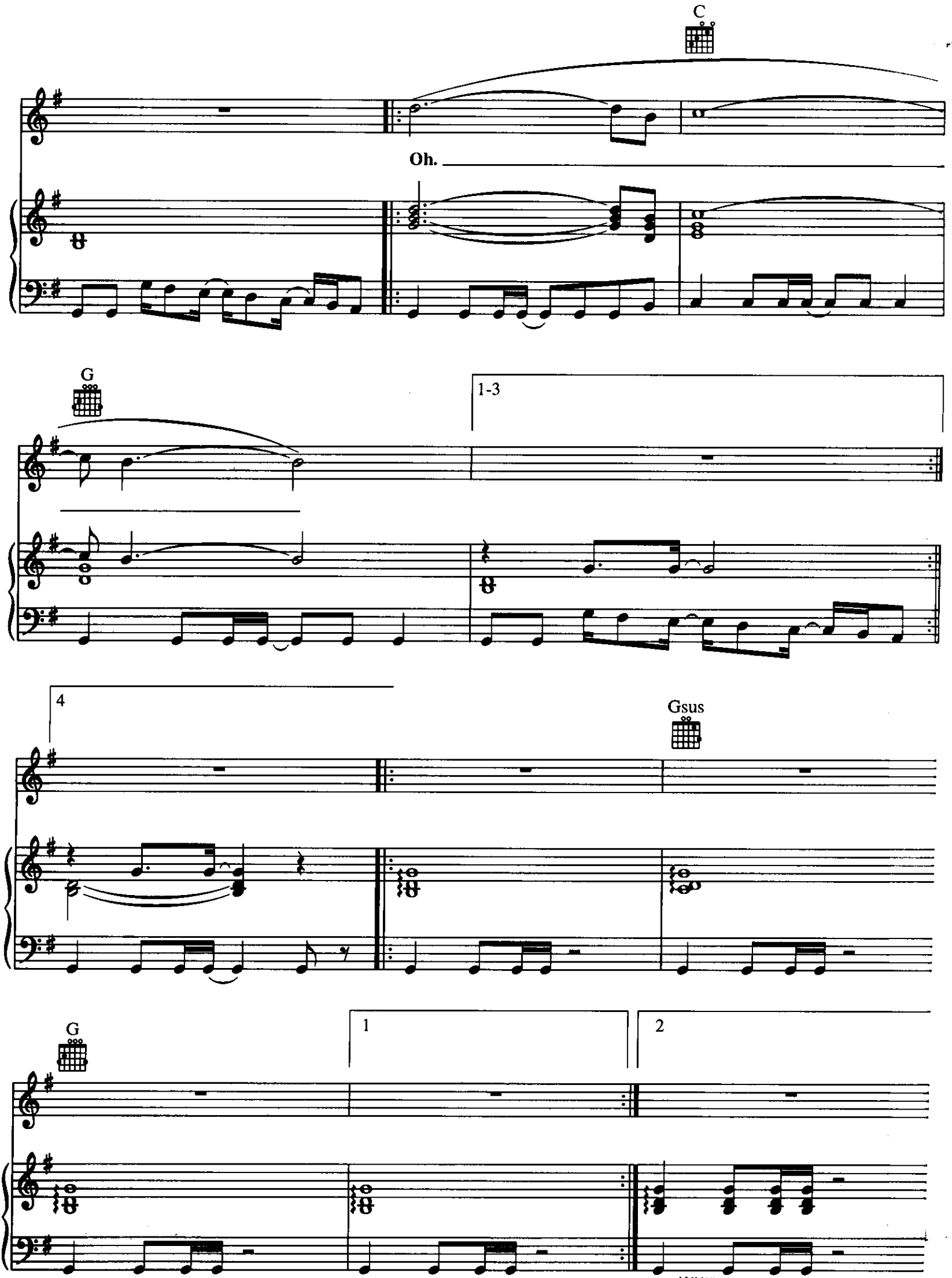

at the thought of such freedom, stood and whispered to her child,
Those creatures jumped the belong.
She held the child
Gsus
G
barricades and have headed for the sea,
She held the child and
and whispered with calm,
calm;
whispered with calm,
belong.
sea.
calm; belong.
Oh.
C
G


C
G
Oh.
1
2,3
To Coda
C
G
Oh.
1
2
D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending


C
G
CODA
Oh.
1
2
Those barricades can only hold for
Gsus
G
so long.
Her world collapsed early Sunday morning.
She took the child,
held tight,
opened the window;
Gsus
G
a breath, this song,
how long
and knew, knew;
belong.


C
Oh.
G
1-3
4
Gsus
G
1
2