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It seems like an age since the day I met Leon Russell at Sunset Sound Studios in Los Angeles. We were halfway through the second Joe Cocker album and Chris Stainton, Joe's pianist, had written Leon and asked him to come down. He arrived and in a hushed voice introduced himself. We were all slightly at a loss of what to say so we just carried on recording in our usual abstract style. He just sat and watched for about five hours in the dark control room without saying a word. He later told 'em that he was fascinated by what was going on, and although he didn't have any idea what it might be, he knew something was happening. We didn't see him again for about three weeks and had reckoned that perhaps we might not again.

By then, we had moved on to A&M Studios and had about three more tunes to cut on the album. One night, Leon arrived. We were in an aimless period of the recording and on his arrival, everyone perked up, visibly pleased to see him. He had a slightly mad grin on his face and slightly crumpled stove-pipe hat on his head. After some "how-are-ya"s and a bunch of chat, Leon went to the piano, sat down and said, "I got a couple of songs I wrote which you might like" and came forth with "Delta Lady" and "Hello Little Friend." Aimless no longer, we cut both songs that night with a finished version of Joe's DELTA LADY on Jerry Moss' desk the very next morning, begging for a release date.

I've come to know Leon well since those days and I recall his extraordinary ability as a composer. After the Cocker sessions, Leon and I decided to form Shelter and he, of course, would be the first artist to record.
WILL O' THE WISP  
Leon Russell

STOP ALL THAT JAZZ  
Leon Russell

HANK WILSON'S BACK  
Leon Russell

LEON LIVE  
Leon Russell

CARNEY  
Leon Russell

ASYLUM CHOIR II  
Leon Russell and Marc Benno

LEON RUSSELL AND THE SHELTER PEOPLE  
Leon Russell

LEON RUSSELL  
Originally entitled, "Can A Blue Man Sing The Whites"

LOOK INSIDE THE ASYLUM CHOIR  
Leon Russell and Marc Benno

SINGLES

"LADY BLUE" / "LAYING RIGHT HERE IN HEAVEN"  
Leon Russell  
5/5/75

"SLIPPING INTO CHRISTMAS" / "CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO"  
Leon Russell  
11/26/74

"LEAVING WHIPPORWILL" / "TIME FOR LOVE"  
Leon Russell  
7/22/74

"IF I WERE A CARPENTER" / "WILD HORSES"  
Leon Russell  
2/26/74

"A SIX PACK TO GO" / "UNCLE PEN"  
Hank Wilson  
12/10/73

"ROLL AWAY THE STONE" / "QUEEN OF THE ROLLER DERBY"  
Leon Russell  
8/13/73

"I'M SO LONESOME" / "ROLLING IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS"  
Hank Wilson  
8/6/73

"SLIPPING INTO CHRISTMAS" / "CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO"  
Leon Russell  
11/13/72

"TIGHT ROPE" / "THIS MASQUERADE"  
Leon Russell  
8/7/72

"TRYIN' TO STAY 'LIVE" / "STRAIGHT BROTHER"  
Asylum Choir  
11/29/71

"A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL" / "ME AND BABY JANE"  
Leon Russell  
8/2/71

"HOME SWEET OKLAHOMA" / "IT TAKES A LOT TO LAUGH; IT TAKES A TRAIN TO CRY"  
Leon Russell  
11/2/70
The first of his compositions recorded was "A Song For You" and this was done in typical Russell fashion. While mixing the finishing touches to Joe's album, we were taking a break and I suggested Leon put the song on tape. We miked up a piano, added a vocal mike and five minutes later, "A Song For You" was in the can.

Leon has an amazing talent of being able to put an idea into song in a very short space of time. I have seen him on numerous occasions sit down and write and record a song in less than fifteen minutes. In "The Ballad of Mad Dogs and Englishmen" for example, he scribbled down the words on the back of an envelope, sat down at the piano with the tape recorder rolling and, off the top of his head, sang the words to his chord changes in three completely different styles to three completely different melodies, came in the control room, listened to all three versions back and said "I like the second one best" and that was that.

"I Don't Remember My Childhood" was Leon sitting at the piano with Ultra Violet beside him just talking. Every time she said an interesting phrase about herself, Leon would sing it back to her. After about ten minutes, the song was born. Ultra Violet never recorded the song but several weeks later Helen Reddy heard it and recorded it.

I have seen him write those biographical songs for several people and it was always a joy to watch Leon and Freddie King talking and see a song created on the spot. "Living On The Highway", "Me And My Guitar" and "Palace Of The King" were three songs that came about this way.

He also adopts that style for himself just sitting and talking. Once just talking he said, "Yeah, I know what you mean. It's like being up on a tightrope," and in a flash he was at the piano and the song was written.

Jerry Moss once said to me that he reckoned Leon was one of the two most important American composers of today, the other being Paul Simon. This was just after the Carpenters had recorded "This Masquerade" and he asked me what I thought motivated him. I really didn't know, but I once asked Leon how come he never listened to records. Didn't he enjoy listening to some good songs now and then? "Sure," he said with a mischievous look in his eyes, "but generally when I want to hear a nice song, I sit down and write one".
I've been so many places,
in my life and time,
where there's no space or time.

I've sung a lot of songs,
I've made some bad rhymes,
I love you in a place,
you are a friend of mine.

I've sung a lot of songs,
I've made some bad rhymes,
I love you for my life,
you are a friend of mine.

I've sung a lot of songs,
I've made some bad rhymes,
I love you for my life,
you are a friend of mine.

act-ed out my life in stag-es, with ten thou-sand peo-ple watch-ing.
And when my life is o-ver, re-member when we were to-geth-er.

But we're al- one now and I'm sing-ing this Song For You.
We were al- one and I was sing-ing this Song For You.
I know your image of me is what I hope to be:

I treated you unkindly, but darling, can't you see, there's no one more important to me, baby, can't you please see through me?

'Cause we're alone now and I'm singing this song for you.

You taught me precious secrets of the truth, withholding nothing:

A Song For You
You came out in front, and I was hiding. But

now I'm so much better, and if my words don't come together,

listen to the melody, 'cause my love's in there hiding.

We were alone and I was singing this Song For You.

We were alone and I was singing this song, singing this Song For You.
DIXIE LULLABY

Moderate, not too fast, rock blues

Gather 'round me, people, got a song.
Now you've heard the story of my South-

to sing 'bout the sweet magnolia
where the honey suckle
time.

vines.

That black-eyed Susan made some
An-ey time you think that you might

cat-fish stew,

come yourself you ought to keep this thought in mind.

All the Southern children like to
All you easy riders better

rock and roll.

watch your step when you're walking down below the "line."

T.V. mamas tell you why.
They got it on the boat from
That Louisi-an a man is gonna

Af - ri - ca, it's a Dix - ie Lul - la - by,
African yet with his Dix - ie Lul - la - by.

Blind Wil-ley Thyme, he had a time shoe-shine
stand down on Beale Street
And Wil-ley would stop and
say hello to all the shoes he'd meet.

"Why are you so happy?" Said the clean white buck, "You've got no reason to be happy, Mister Thyme."

And Willie just smiled and then he popped his rag and sang a
Well, honey, I've got what you need when you're out on your own and you're layin' down home alone,
layin' down on your back. There's so much It's
better things to do with your finger than to put it in a tele-
not interrogation but I think that you might.
phone, crack.

And you said you'd never steal again, or scream for more:

But I had your mama just the other day.

Yell and kiss the balls that hang on the pawn-shop door: 'Cause I put a spell on you, honey, I put a spell on you.
Spell On You. Spell On You. You better
Ma-ma bet-ter

get your-self to-geth-er and find out what you want
do,
'dcaus your dad-dy's a ras-sler and I
I know some ras-sling nau-sle gon-na
know his style. in the way,
'cause we did the old girl just the

other day. I Put A Spell On You.

Mama, you'd better get yourself together, and

find out what you want to do.
I came quickly while your mama's away.

think the guitar player might have something to say.

Now you're

Keep repeating and fade out

Spell On You.

I Put A

Coda

dim. poco a poco

Spell On You.

I Put A

I Put a Spell on You-5
PISCES APPLE LADY

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Moderately, not too fast, with a semi-staccato eight beat feel

Verse

Get off your bottle, go down and see a friend,

He'll know what to do when you

tell him how bad it's been.

He'll say, you ought to
get away to the English countryside 'cause
cryin' won't help you now, boy.
Why don't you look how many tears you've cried?
When I got down to Chelsea
Now we're together all the way to L.A.

I knew
That I love her because she can

Painful situation
Brighten up a smoggy day.

But I hardly had the
If I believed in

Time marriage
I'd take her for my wife

when I
found my heart was going again like English leaps and pounds,
move on down into high gear, baby, for the rest of my natural life.

Chorus

Last time fade out within 15 measures

And she's a Pisces Apple Lady... and when she speaks softly she screams, she's really got herself together.

Yes, she's a Pisces Apple Lady...
dy,
she took me by surprise,
and I fell

Tacet

into a hundred pieces
right before her eyes.

(C Bozzi)

D. S. for fade out

With the
Moderate hard rock

1. Jun-ior and the Drum-mer are fight-ing about a
cold steel blade is shin-ing. It's e-

a wom-an in the neigh-bor-hood.
nough to cause your blood to freeze;

But the Drum-mer nev-er hit a bad

ick in his life, and
Rolling Stones' num-ber on

Jun-ior nev-er hit an-y good,

The

Jun-ior's head and on his knees.
Col'nel said that women are for lovin', not fightin', But
Oklahoma's lonely cowboys are

that didn't clear the air,
'til I knew there'd be some

blackboard jungle, with his cam'ras rollin', if Elvis Presley hair

Chorus

The Drummer's got the drum, the Col'nel's got the gun, and

Shootout on the Plantation - 2
Junior's only got a knife, he'd better run. It's a Shoot-out On The Plan-

ination. So hard to understand. Why-

do some people have to hurt somebody? The fire water's not the vil-

Ian... The last one to kiss is the first to shoot... And

Shoutout on the Plantation - 3
stab-bing your friends is such a drag to boot. It's a

Shoot-out On The Plantation, oh, Heaven help Mister Swan.

keep repeating and fade out

dim. poco a poco
HUMMINGBIRD

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Slowly

I get impatient,
I get impatient,
I get impatient,
I get impatient,

but she
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I get impatient,
I get impatient,
soft ly my Hum-ming-bird... Have you heard? And I
stand ing in her spe-cial way... and I have to say in my

thought my life had en-ded... but I find that it's just be-
life I'll love no oth-er... She's more than I de-

gun serve... 'cause she gets me where I live... I'll give her
serve... and she gets me where I live... I'll give her

all I have to give... Talk-ing 'bout that Hum-ming-
ery-thing I have to give. I'm talk-ing 'bout my Hum-ming-

She's
Little and I love her too much for words to say. When I see her in the morning, sleeping, she's little and she loves me too, My lucky day!

Hummingbird don't fly away.
2. When I'm way, don't fly a
keep repeating and
dim. poco a poco
Don't fly a
DELTALADY

Moderate Hard Rock

Words and Music by

LEON RUSSELL

1. Woman of the country now I've found you,
2. Please don't ask how many times I found you,
3. There are concrete mountains in the city,

Longing in your soft and fertile dell,
Standing wet and naked in the gas,
And pretty city woman live inside.

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(Verse)

And I whisper sighs,
And I think of days
And yet it seems the

satisfy your longing
for the warmth

different ways I held you
I'm so glad

city scene I'm lack ing,

Close to me, yes

Chorus

and tender shelter of my body,

you're waiting for me in the country.

Oh, yes, you're
Eng-land; But I'm think-ing of you, love.

Rock it! Because I love you, yes, I do. oh, I

(Spoken.) love you All right

(D.S. and fade)

(Sing.) Lady. Oh, yes, you're
PRINCE OF PEACE
Moderately, not too fast, with an 8 beat feel

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL and
GREG DEMPSEY

Verse

1. Try and judge me only by my time and changes and
2. Love the blind and wounded as you would yourself and the

Verse of Peace 1

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not mistaken words for I say many,
businessmen in cells collecting pennies.

Listen closely to my song and watch my eyes.
Judge their wealth by coins that they give away.

Not much time to spare, there's hardly any.
Not the ones they keep themselves from spending.

Love-ly long-haired children living
Never be impatient with the
In the streets some who love you, it might be yourself that you're burning.
Not afraid to be themselves or someone else, or for you

Listen only to their song and watch their eyes, choose their friends with love, not by color.

Chorus:
Never treat a brother like a passing stranger. Always try to keep the love light
Turning...

Listen only to his song and watch his eyes, for he

might be the Prince of Peace returning...

Yes, he might be the Prince of Peace re-

Keep repeating and fade

dim poco a poco
Peace a chance, and the whole world will

1. Rock and roll.
2. Be all

Give better.

Very slow
When I first saw you down in Tennessee
I knew you were the only girl for me,

and when you sang your song, it made me happy.

But you took my money and you
We didn't do so well in

took my old car, and you ran straight into my
Hollywood, but, ma-ma, I treated you just as
Just as I could,
and I still love you, won't you.

Darlin',
How can you hurt somebody like me?

Hurt somebody, hurt somebody like me?
Now I'm alone in England, and I'm thinkin' about how it used to be.

How can you hurt somebody, hurt somebody like me?
ROLL AWAY THE STONE

Moderate, not too fast, hard rock

Well, it's such a strange world that I'm living in.

She was my woman, and he was my friend, but I was wrong again.
I thought you'd tell me when your time was due. I guess you thought I knew.

What a strange changes that you put me through.
Strange way to keep from hurting me.
Like a fool I'm still in love with you. What can this poor boy do?
Why did you lie? How could I help but be. Oh, won't you help me please?

Chorus
Roll Away The Stone.
Don't leave me here alone.

Resurrect me and protect me.

Don't leave me lying here.
What will they do in two thousand years?
It's such a
deco
Keep repeating and fade out
Roll Away The Stone. Don't

dim. poco a poco
leave me here alone.
CRYSTAL CLOSET QUEEN

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Moderate driving rock boogie

Left my home down in the heart of Georgia, headed out to Hollywood,

All I took with me was my healing music,

preaching every step that I could.

If you ain't heard my Rock
And Roll music you ain't never seen nothing like me, 'cause

I can wash a dish down in Ma-coa, Geor-gia and help a blind eye to see.

I'm gonna sing a lit-tle song of love for you one more time.

(Tutti Frutti, the beaut-y's on du-ty.) Sing a lit-tle song of love.
for you one more time. (Fun-fun, the beauty's on duty.) When the beauty's on duty you know we're goin' have a time.

Heading up the highway, feeling alright today. All I've got with me is my
faith in Jesus, He showed me every step of the way.

Sticks can't bore me, fires can't turn me a-

away from my rock and roll road. There is a rainbow 'round my

beautiful face, and I'm living in a pot of gold. I'm gonna
sing a little song of love for you one more time. (Tut-ti Fru-ti, the beauty's on duty.) Sing a little song of love for you one more time. (Tut-ti Fru-ti, the beauty's on duty.) When the beauty's on duty, you know we're goin' have a time.
STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL and
DON PRESTON

Slow rock

How many days has it been since I was born?
How many miles will it take to see the son, and

How many days until I die?
How many years until it's done?
Do you know any ways that
Kiss my confusion a-

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I can make you laugh, or do I only know how to make you way in the night. Lay by my side when the morning crying comes. When the baby looks around him, it's And the baby looks around him, and he such a sight to see. He shares a simple secret with the shares his bed of hay with the burrow in the palace of the wise king. He's a stranger in a strange land. Just a
stranger in a strange land. He's a

stranger in a strange land. Just a

stranger in a strange land.
Well, I don't exactly know what's going on in the world today. Don't know what there is to say about the way the people are treating each other.

Not like brothers. Leaders take us far away from ecology with mythology and astrology has got some words to say about the way we live today.
Why can't we learn to love each other? It's time to turn a new face to the
whole-world-wide human race. Stop the money chase, lay back, relax, get back on the human track, stop racing toward oblivion.

Oh, such a sad, sad state we're in, and that's a thing. Do you recognize the bells of
truth when you hear them ring? Won't you stop and listen to the

children sing? Won't you sing it children? Won't you come on and sing it, children?
(Stranger in a strange land.

Play 4 times

Stranger in a strange land.

Stranger in a strange land.

Stranger in a Strange Land - 6.
OF THEE I SING

Fast

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Hung up in a Pennsylvania min-
Don't bomb the inn, I'm on a hol-

ing town-

day;

Got down to Bos-

But Okla-

Of Thee I Sing -1

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ton in time for tea.
ma's just a jet away.

Don't know exactly just what's going down,
And the blood is on the books in Oko,

Better hang around until I see
so badly stained;
what can I say?

Chorus
She uses beauty like a knife.
she cuts me even more, she changes
right before my eyes into something ugly and sore.

Beauty like a knife, she
cuts me even more, she changes right before my eyes.
in to some-thing, strange
and more.

keep repeating and fade out
dim. poco a poco
HOME SWEET OKLAHOMA

When I was a young man, barely seventeen,
I went out to Hollywood to chase my dream. Dusty Oklahoma was
all I'd ever seen, and I was getting older. The

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

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mem'ries of the Greyhound will fade and quickly pass. In lonely restaurant windows the
I'm growing younger now, and how I just don't know, but I'm feelin' much more happy, and

empty hourglass reflects the human hunger for the
life is nice and slow. The past is just some photographs of the

question never asked. Only had my time for spending;
good friends that I know, and my love is so much better,

going back to Tulsa one more time.

Yes, I'm
going back to Tulsa just one more time.

Yes, I'm going back to Tulsa one more time.

Home sweet Oklahoma's on my mind.

D.S. al fine

very slowly

L.H.
ALCATRAZ

Moderately, with a strong rock.

(like a drum solo)

Laying down on Market Street and
Standing down on the high way.

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begging for some spare change,
Coast Guard ship is
hundred and one ways to go,
Solitary

looking for me,
soul confined to the legend of Geronimo

Here comes Uncle Sam again with the
I know how to bring the rain, I used to

Al厳しい-2
same old bag of beads,

dance for A. B. C.

Lo-cal chief's on the
All the braves down on

ra-di-o,
death row

he's got some hun-gry mouths to feed,
are pre-tend-ing to be free,

Go-ing back to Al-ca-traz,
back home in Al-ca-traz.
In the land of the great white father

my American blood runs cold.

From my home in Oklahoma to the Everglades, I'm told,

just a rerun to sell the cars. Not a lot, but so, it's true.
not a lot for a nineteen-seventy

D.S. or Coda

Indian boy to do. I'm going back to Alcatraz.

Keep repeating and fade out

Coda

dim. poco a poco

Abatrax 5
SHE SMILES LIKE A RIVER

Moderately, country style

Well, she smiles——

just like a

river

rolling softly

to the sea.

When she
floats away my problems
she helps to take a little weight off me.
When she's happy I'm in heaven.

She Smiles Like A Flower - 2
down she'll never say 'cause she knows I'm treading water.
guess she feels I'm better off that way.
But when sadness overcomes me.
and I'm blinded by the night, she
takes my hand and leads me to the light.
And she whispers in the morning. She
knows the words to say. She keeps me looking
for-ward to a new day. So, I try
just to be her lover and I hope she understands
when I hurt her, and I make her cra-
that I'm just an ordinary man.
Yes, she smiles.
me.
Yes, she helps me take,
take a little weight off me.
SWEET EMILY

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Slowly

There's a lady I know, and I'm

lucky to say she's a woman in every way, 'cause she

weeps just like a widow when hate is clouding up my day.

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When she touches my eyes, she takes my heart in her hand... If you
know that child you'd plainly see, when she laughs I realize I'm in
love with my Sweet Emily. Oh, she
knows how to boogie like a honky-tonk queen, but she
can't give a reason for the way that I feel, but
tells me what is jive, and when it's real, She's a
love can always tell you where your heart is.

dancing delight and she makes me feel good, and way to explain with the whole world in change; but I

If I need forgiving, Lord, I know she would, Just
know that girl will always remain the same. What

one in the world, and it's a natural fact, she can
more can I say, no words can describe this.
pet me right back on the right track, and she keeps me company. I'm feeling that I have inside, so, when you look in my eyes, you'll

Oh, I

Yes, when you look in my eyes you'll

know I love my Sweet Emily.
THE BALLAD OF MAD DOGS AND ENGLISHMEN

Very Slow Blues

Kids, planes and runway strikes,
flashy plugs and family fights,

spotted dogs and blood-shot eyes,

our space captain laughs and tries.

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to understand the scheme of things. Just in time the scene has changed.
The bus is here, bring the beer,

Sherman's reading Shake speare. Movie mak - ers,

boobie shakers, and sexy airplane ticket tak - ers,
union members, Leo Fender's pride and joy, electric toy,
teachers, learners, incense burners,
religious leaders, and chronic bleeders, thieves and pirates
on a ride, it's a hippie commune, ho-va-
Life and time, war death dealers,
rock, pop correspondence feelers;
but Okies and Limes,
curtain climbers, Stones and future dominoes
know which way the wind blows, Stolen cola no one knows.
Spoken: The shadow do. Sing: But it's still a shady crew.

'Cause I love her and she loves you, just myself and forty friends

in the name of Cock-er pow-er, Out here on the road again

with mad dogs and Eng-lish-men.
OUT IN THE WOODS

Moderate Rock

Well, I'm go-in' down,
Go' in' down a hard road,
don't know where I've been,
Just don't know,
I'm a-walkin' round in cir-
But I think I've been a-walkin'.
Can't even find a friend.

My love she is not waiting.

I've been gone,

Think I might've been gone,
too long,

People

Look at the people,

make me crazy,

I can hardly sing my song,
Hustlers stand around me, I'm lost and all alone. Can't tell the bad from the good.
I'm out in the woods.
Said I'm lost.
And I'm lost in the woods.

in the woods.

Big city gamblers:

Gamblers take my money.

Yes, it gets to be
Yes, it's useless to me.

And I think I'm lost...

When I'm lost inside this jungle,
Can't see the forest for the trees.
Woman come and get me,

Well, pretty little woman,

Try me one more time,

Try me,

Your sweet under-

Yes, and your sweet,
standing,

Can fix this broken heart

of mine,

yeah!

The vultures

fly

around

Rhythmically

me,

Come and take me home.
Can't tell the bad from the good,

I'm out in the woods,

I'm out in the woods,

Said I'm lost in the

And I'm lost in the

Out in the Woods 10
I asked a friend from Africa how to say "I'm lost in the jungle" in Zulu. He said Zulu folks don't get lost in the jungle and there really wasn't any way to say that. But as close as I can make it, the translation is "I'm a man gone crazy and I'm wandering around aimlessly in the bush." — L.R.
TIGHT ROPE

Moderately, with a steady beat

I'm up on a tight wire,
one side's ice and one is fire,

it's a circus game with you and me.
I'm up on a tightrope, one side's hate and one is hope, but the top hat on my head is all you see. And the wire seems to be the only place for me,
a comedy of errors and I'm falling. Like a rubber-neck giraffe,
you look into my past, well,
maybe you're just too blind to see. I'm up in the
spotlight, oh, does it feel right, oh, the

altitude seems to get to me.
altitude really gets to me.

I'm up on a tight wire, flanked by

life and the fun'ral pyre, putting on a show...
for you to see,

rubber-necked giraffe,

you look into my past, well,
may be you're just too blind to see. I'm up in the

for you to see.

Repeat and fade
MANHATTAN ISLAND SERENADE

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Moderately, with a steady beat

Sit-ting on a high-way in a bro-ken van,

think-ing of you a-gain.

Guess I'll have to hitch-hike to the sta-tion,

down the high-way.
with ev-er-y step I'll see your face,

Like a mir-ror look-in' back at me,
say-in' you're the on-ly one.

Mak-in' me feel I could sur-vive,
and so glad to be alive.

No-where to run, there's not a guitar to play,

Messed up inside and it's been rainin' all day.

Since you went away,
Manhattan Island Serenade.

Since you went away,

Manhattan Island Serenade.
CAJUN LOVE SONG

Moderate, country style

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Verse

Oh,

mama catch a little fishie, papa catch two, we're

back in the bayou, it's a fish-in' time.
Workin' together on a bottle of wine, we'll row down to

Thibi-do tonight. Go round, go round, little

Alice Blue Gown, we'll soon be together on about sun-

down. Moja Jambalaya and sing all night
long, me and my baby and a Cajun love

song. Now I can't remember when Alice first came from Lake Charles to see me at Ponche-train. But my

heart beats slower when she's not around, the best things in life's...
Chorus

not the same. Go round, go round, little

Alice Blue Gown, we'll soon be together on a boat sung
down. Mo ja jam-ba-la-ya and sing all night

long, me and my baby and a Cajun love song.
Sometimes I get lonely and I'm hurting inside,
Side, but my Alice can't understand.
Like a dancer I saw in New Orleans one time, she makes me feel

Chorus
just like a man.
Go round, go round, little
Alice Blue Gown, we'll soon be together on about sun-
down.
Mo ja, Jambalaya and sing all night long,
me and my baby and a Cajun love

D.S. al Coda
(instrumental until Chorus)
song:

Cajun love song.
ME AND BABY JANE

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Moderately, rubato and legato

Verse

Janie was my first love,
We shared the pains of school.
See the purple mountains,
I'm lost and in between.

She offered me a balance for a while,
A place that I know well and in a

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bad dream,
and she gave me no-conce. I seemed
others stand beside me. Too late

like less a fool.
to try and find
She always had a line
excuses in the face

to make me smile;
of being blind;

separated early, not an easy thing to do.
now she isn't waiting for the feeling of the cold.
Sometimes seems tomorrow never comes
to free her from the nightmare's hold.

But we couldn't keep together
She was a part of me.

ever for all the times we tried. We

...er for all the times we tried. We

had a sad reunion tonight.

too far down to draw the line.
Oh, how we laughed together, trapped in the grapes of wrath together.

Yes, and we loved each other, me and Baby Jane.

But now she's gone forever, 1. Lord, help me.
2. Lord, help me.

stay together. See her vacant eyes, and the
stay together. I see her in the sky, in the
needle in her vein,
ear-ly morn-ing rain.

Oh, Ba-by,

Ba-by Jane,
ROLLER DERBY

Moderately, Boogie style

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Hung up in Oakland on a

Sat-ur-day night... Lord, I said I just didn't feel right...

Good night...
ladies all around, but the right one hadn't found me, such a bad night...

didn't feel right... till a friend came over 'fore it got too late...

As told me if I'd like to have a double date...

Stars above, I fell in love with the queen of the roller derby.

with the queen of the roller derby.
(queen of the roller derby)

roller derby.

Now Queenie's a lady, she's quiet and shy, oh, she makes me feel fine.

Remember the time that a trucker from Dallas was cruel to Queenie with his rude side.

Now he can't deny that he got much more than he bargained for.
Queenie's right cross brought him to the floor. Now he knows better than to mess with the queen of the roller derby. Yeah, and she's fast as a bullet, she can jam all night. Makes a full grown thunderbird die with fright. But
when we get home alone, in love, she murmurs like a sweet mournin' dove.

Oo, but oh, such a lady, she's quiet and shy, she

makes me feel good in this heart of mine. She's my love, she's my lady, she's the

queen of the roller derby, my little queen of the
CARNEY

Moderately
(Loke a calliope)

Music by
LEON RUSSELL

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IF THE SHOE FITS

Moderately Bright, Country Style

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Can you

get us in free, my girlfriend and me? We

like the songs but we hate to pay. Can I
have your guitar, can I ride on your ear?

Can you give me a role to play?

Can I have an autograph, can I

sit in your lap? Are you really into witch-
craft like they say? Can I follow you home,

---
can I use your telephone? Can we crash here for

just a few days? We're from Rolling

---
Stone so it's okay. Uh, what was your name?
You're someone I've seen, Has anyone said

that you look like James Dean? Can I

sit in your lap, can I give you the clap? Can we

rap? I don't have much to say. Can I
like to be a monk?  Come on let's go get drunk. Do you think Paul McCartney is okay? Can we crash here for just a few days? Oh, we're from Rolling Stone so it's okay.
crash here for just a few days? We're from Rolling Stone so it's okay. Can you do a benefit, have you got any shit? Have you made your peace with Jesus yet today? Would you
like to be a monk? Come on let's go get drunk. Do you think Paul McCartney is okay? Can we crash here for just a few days? Oh, we're from Rolling Stone so it's okay.
THIS MASQUERADE

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Slowly
(facet)

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Moderately

Are we really happy with this

Slight rit.

Lonely game we play?Looking for words.

to say,
Searching but not finding understanding anyway.

We're lost in this masquerade.

Both afraid to say we're just too far away from
being close together from the start.

We tried to talk it over but the words got in the way, we're lost inside this lonely game we play.
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes.

No matter how hard I try

To understand the reason that we

carry on this way. We're lost in a mas-
We could just start over but it's oh,
so hard to do when you're lost in a masquerade.

Repeat and fade
MAGIC MIRROR

Moderately, with a beat

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL
Stand-in' by the highway,
suitcase by my side,

no place I want to go,
I just thought I'd catch a ride.

Many people look my way and
man-y pass-me-by, in mo-ments of re-flec-
tion I won-der why.

To the thieves I am a ban-

To the ho-boes I'm im-

pris-

dit, oh, oned by ev-ry-thing I own, to the
To the sad ones I'm un-hap-py, to the los-ers I'm a fool,
To the gen-er-al sees a num-ber, to my friends I'm just an e-
soldier I'm just some-one else, who's dy-ing to go home.
Lord, I'm not the on-ly one.
or, with the teachers I'm unschooled.

whirl-pool. Magic mirror, won't you tell me please, do I find myself in an-
y-one I see? Magic mirror,
if we only could try to see ourselves as others would.

To policemen I'm suspicious it's
in the way I look, I'm just another character to fingerprint and book.

To the censor I'm pornography with no redeeming grace, to the
book'er I'm a customer without a face.

And the sellers think I'm merchandise, they'll have me for a song,

the left ones think I'm right.
the right ones think I'm wrong.

And many people go-

my way and many pass me by, and in my quiet re-

flection I wonder why. Magic mirror,
won't you tell me please, do I see myself in anyone I meet? Magic mirror,

if we only could try to see ourselves as others would.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
Slow country feeling

I was just thinking about you today.

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and the evening we slept in the mountains,

But I cannot get through to you, find words to say to you, dar-

lin', you're so far away.

Oh, no.
I'm not crying, these ain't tears in my eyes.

I'm so happy, I'm dying with laughter.

If you'd only come over, I'm sure that you'd see we're not
lonesome, my cricket and me.

Oh, your picture reminds me I wanted to
be free, I hurt you, I drove you a way.
If you just come back over I'm sure that you'd see we're not

lone-some, my crick-et and me.
LEAVING WHIPPORWILL

Moderate

A song for the back of a blue Cadillac and the leavin' of a whipporwill; for the tears that he cried on the
day that he died mov-in' fast while the world stood still. They
talk to-day about the things he could say, and his songs were real.
about the sounds in the night when you're not feelin' right, he was a
sad whip-por-whill. Hear the lonesome whis-
tale blow, love just can't be found. Night bird — sing his

e - pi - taph as they laid him in the ground. He sung a

song of wealth and fame, a place he knew so well,

And not a soul could tell.
they talk to-day about the things he could say and his songs were real about the sound in the night when you're not feelin' right, he was a sad whip-por-whill.
Hear the lonesome whistle blow; Love just can't be found; the night bird sings so sweetly as they placed him in the ground. He sang a song of wealth and...
fame. It was a place he knew so well.

The mountain top was so lonesome and not a soul to tell:

They talk today about the things he could say, and his songs were real, about the sounds in the night when you're
not feeling right, he was a sad whip-por-whill.

And his songs were real.

He was a sad whip-por-whill.
Clear off the tables and lock all the doors, and
Don't like trouble—let it slide, I

Wash the windows and dust the floor;
'Cause when me and my baby's goin' down to the streaker's ball.

So take off your clothes, put on your tennies, we're
gon-na be run-nin', tak-in' care of biz-ness; when me and my ba-by's go-in'
down to the streak-er's ball.

Feel the warm sun-shine,
taste the sweet rain;

gon-na

go out streak-in' with my sweet ba-by, gon-na chase her right home a-gain.
I don't know if it's exactly right, I know it feels so good at night; when me and my baby go down to the streaker's ball.
me and my baby go down to the streaker's, when

me and my baby go down to the streaker's, when me and my baby go down

to the streaker's ball.

Repeat and fade
WORKING GIRL

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Oh, sweet Delilah, you got your cuttin' shears in your hand.

Desdemona, I'm a-

fallin' in love again.
Well, tell me, Jezebel, where am your other man?

You bin' gettin' down, You bin' workin' on the street again.

Chip-pie hippies are slip-pin' and slid-in' a-

right here inside my crib. You know that you can't clean
it up, Ma-ma, you didn't try to keep it hid,

yeah.

You got me in a trick bag baby, a

climb up inside your head.

If you've been a holdin' out,

on me, you're gonna wish that you was dead.
Oh, sweet Delilah,
You've got your cuttin' torch shears in your hand.
Desdemona, I'm fallin' in love again.
You know the work-in' girl.

I'm cra-ay 'bout the work-in' girl.
TIME FOR LOVE

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Love — words,
Whirl — wind,
Love — words,

blue — birds,
wind — fall,
blue — birds,

and sweet ba — by ways.
now we're float — in' free, and that's all.
and sweet ba — by ways.

Wind song,
Good friends,
Whirl — wind,

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moonlight, and my sweet ma-ma makes me
night winds, a-won't you listen to the snowflakes
wind fall, a-won't you listen to the snowflakes

feel right. Like waves in the ocean,
fall. We're slow.
fall. Like waves in the ocean.

leaves in the trees, nothin' ever changes
but we're fast, we got a good question
leaves in the trees, nothin' ever changes
listening to the silence as the sunshine

slowly fades away,
as we slip into each other's arms
to face another day.
Won't you listen to the snowflakes fall?

We're floatin' free and that's all.
Well, I can't trust myself around you,
lose myself control; start acting out my fantasies when reality takes hold.
In the cold light of the morning, baby, you sing a different song; suddenly I realize you were foolin' all along. I can't get past
lovin' you but I know that it's getting old; this playing of the warm game, when the morning comes so cold.
Mona Lisa, please, why are you smiling?
STOP ALL THAT JAZZ

Moderate Blues

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

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Stop all that jazz, and a mess-in' and a jiv-
in'.
Stop all that runn-in' round, with the sax-a-phone man;
Stop all that noise, and listen to what I'm say-
in'.

I know you like to hear the blues, so do you even re-cog-nize the

baby, please stop by in'.
catch you he'll catch you if he can.
Stop all mess-
blues when they're play-

Stop All that Jazz, 2
your drink - in' and talk - in' on the tele - phone; you
in' a - round with all those young boys in the band; and
ly - in' you've mak - in' me cra - zy,

know that jazz is al - right, but I get
give your old man a chance to sing these

I la - by I can't stand it no more, don't play the record lay it down, turn it down,

the blues - when I get home. blues for you.

Step All that Jazz - 3
Spoken: Stop and listen to me!

Now I was born by the side of a railroad.
track without no clothes on my bod-
y, and my
ma-ma was a beauty operator
and we went to church on Sunday.
But then I learned how to

Sing my blues, whoa, what

else is this a' white boy gonna do? Then I met

you.

Spoken: We're layin' here, you like to listen to Miles Davis and Stan Kenton and
a all the jazz. Oh, Lord, please help me  Don't play it again.

Lay it down, don't play that no more, don't play it at all.

Voice ad lib

repeat and fade
WILL O' THE WISP
(Instrumental)

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Slowly with feeling

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LITTLE HIDEAWAY

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Moderate

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{(add 9)} \quad \text{G}\]

We got a little hide-away that we go to,

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Am}\]

when we're alone together.

Little Hideaway

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places we would go
to know each other,

Place to see the snow when the day

is done. Hold on to that feeling we've
been missing. Oh we got a little hideaway,

A place we go on special days,

tryin' to get to know each other,

Place to see the sun
way from everyone.
Hold on to that feelin',
and feel it,
and feel it.

Little Hiddenay - 4
We got a hide-a-way, far
away from everyone.
MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Moderately Slow

A-won't you come on down...to my house...baby...gon-na...rock and roll...Come on...

down, baby...we're gon-na do some...old dances...might ev-en...do the stroll...

I'm gon-na...make you feel good...I'm gon-na...make you feel good, hon-ey...yeah...I'm gon-na...make you feel...good-to-night...

Come on down...to my house...baby...you know we gon-na have a might-y good time...
Been feelin' kind of tricky, baby, and you know I feel really fine, We'll
get out the rock and roll records, we'll put on our dance-in' shoes. A-
come on down and get next to me, baby, don't you be nobody's fool.

Gonna make you feel real good tonight.

Whoa, babe.
gon-na make you feel good__ to-night.

Oh, gon-na make you feel good; make you feel real good to-night.

I got my lit-tle song to sing for you ba-by,

gon-na make you feel just right.

I'm gon-na make you
feel good, honey.
yeah, I'll make you feel good.
I got good-time music with a rock 'n roll beat;
the happy feel-in' make you move your feet.
If you want good lovin', get it right, 'cause I can make you feel good tonight.
CAN'T GET OVER LOSING YOU

Words and Music by 
LEON RUSSELL

Moderately Slow

Oh——- let me love you for an hour or so.

Tell me what you want to do, and where—— to go—— to find——

Get—— you.

Yes, you

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loved me like a hurricane, then you're gone with the wind.

You treated me ev'ry way but good. You'll be sure that I'll be back again.

I don't...
I know the answer, I play it by ear.

I feel so broken-hearted 'cause you ain't, you ain't here.

1.

2. I can

3. Ev'ry

4. And we
Oh, just can't get over, get over losin' you.

2nd Verse: I can take my little ups and downs and fight just like a tiger when I'm caught in a corner
I got my back against the wall I know it's all that I can do to stand and wonder
Why do all those things that you tell me to
You know I just can't get over losing you.

3rd Verse: The night winds calling out my past history and it's drivin' me crazy
And the mornin' sunlight comes and just don't treat me right and makes me feel half crazy
Oh precious Jesus tell me what to do
You know I just can't get over losing you.

4th Verse: And we used to walk down by the ocean by the hour holding hand in hand
Spend our time makin' love to each other tryin' to build some castles in the sand
You know I got hung up on loves little melody
I loved you but you don't seem to love me.

5th Verse: I can handle just about any kind of trouble that might come my way,
I can get myself uncovered in the mornin' light and brighten up the day
Oh precious Jesus, what am I gonna do?
Just can't get over losing you.
MY FATHER'S SHOES

Moderate with 6/8 Feeling

What can I say to this child?

of my own when he

looks up to me for the answer?

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You've got trust in his eyes, and such innocent ways.

What are the words I can say?

What are the words I can say?
I could say I once was a boy, just like you,
And I understand things you're feeling.
grey hair and lines on my face just might

say the old man is always acting that way.

D.C. at Coda possible modulation to Ab

And now I
What are the words I can say?

2nd Verse: Can I tell him of my life
And can it be used for his own life’s goal and example
To follow and fondly remember someday;
What are the words I can say?

3rd Verse: And now I think of my daddy, he wore these kind of shoes
And after all this time, I think I know him now,
I’d like to say I love him but the time has passed away;
What are the words I can say? What are the words I can say?
STAY AWAY FROM SAD SONGS

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL

Slow

Well livin' down on the highway with a new girl ev'ry day,

guess I've seen it all before except the one that I met to-day,

got me wantin' babies and breakfast in the mornin' with a

warm and friendly feelin', I guess I'm gonna have to stay away from

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sad songs. I sing old songs and the

new, but when I sing my love songs I sing my song for you.

Stay Away From Sad Songs - 2
2nd Verse: I guess I'll send a few lines to the ones along the way,
To the ones that drove me crazy, and the ones that got away,
To the ones that really loved me and the ones that didn't care,
The ones that took me for a ride that didn't go nowhere,
And made me sing the (chorus)

3rd Verse: It's strange how real love happens after all this time has passed,
The only thing that I really need is in your arms at last.
I don't need to be on the lookout for a new love every day,
This restless feeling's finally gone. This time I'm gonna have to
Stay away from (chorus)
1. Now the day is gone,

and I sit alone and think of you, girl. What can I
do without you in my life?

I guess that our guessing game just had to end that way.
The hardest one to lose of all the games we played.

But the sun go back to the island.
down, hear the sea roll in,

but I'll be thinking of you, and how it might have been.

Hear the night bird cry

and watch the sun set down.

Well, I hope
you understand I just had to go back to the island
for all the sunny skies.

It's rainin' in my heart. I know down in my soul

I'm really gonna miss you.

Back to the island - A
had to end this way, with all the games
we play. Well, I hope you understand; I just had to go back to the island, and watch the sun go down.

2nd Verse: But the time has passed for living in a dream world
And lying to myself, can't raise that scene
Of wondering if you love me, or just making a fool of me.
Well, I hope you understand, I just had to go back to the island.
1. Yeah, I'm lost in the night.

The icy wind is howling out your name.

And desolation lingers like a fog.

The fire is growing dimmer in the wind.
2. I'm cause my blue-
bird went away,
and I'm locked in this room,
with my sorrow.
No escape, no
way to get a-way,
and my only connec-
tion with to-mor-row
is hop-in' that you might

decide to not stay away.

3. Oh I'm
can't find my blue-bird any-where, any-where.

(women's voices)
4. Oh, I'm

Blue-bird, why did you

go away?

Blue-bird, why did you go...
2nd Verse: I'm out in the rain.
The moon has gone behind the cloud again,
And I can't stand to live another day,
'Cause my bluebird went away.

3rd Verse: Oh, I'm out on a limb.
If I could only find sweet love again,
To live my life this way's too much to bear.
Can't find bluebird anywhere.

4th & 5th Verse - same as 1st and 2nd Verse.
(After repeat) Old man, moon across the swampy river rise.

cast his quiver reflection

tion in your eyes so lead.
(refrain) me beside the still waters and

let me love you down on Deep River.

To Codetta 2

(Chorus) It's like

heaven when I'm lovin' you.
and times so far away.

and you know all my favorite songs to sing. You

know the words to say.

3. So come

Coda

D.S. al Codetta

Instrumental ad lib
2nd Verse:  Hear the crickets singin' for a mile
And the sound of bullfrogs makes you smile
So lead (refrain)

3rd Verse:  So some follow me down the quiet side
And just taste this old river, deep and wide
And lead (refrain)

II Chorus:  Hear the night birds callin' and I'm fallin'
More in love each day
So won't you sit by my side and hold my hand
And Love me all the way.

4th Verse:  And we'll leave all the highways far behind,
And just take a little blanket with the wine
And Lead (refrain)
LAYING RIGHT HERE IN HEAVEN

Moderate

Verse

1. You know it's been said, it's so hard sometimes for a

strong man to be gentle, I think that it's true between

me and you, 'cause you get me so sentimental, and I

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love the way you touch me, and it feels so good it's show-
ing. Oh, I'm gonna give you all the love that I got to give you,

baby. Do you hear me talk'in'? Oh yes, baby, I

hear you talk'in'. Can't get enough o' your sweet back rock'in'.
Layin' right here in heaven keeps me so excited.
An all-night party for us, now baby and we're the only ones invited. Sometimes I feel like hitin' your toes. Heaven knows anything goes.
2nd Verse: If you ever feel like wakin' me baby, in the middle of the night,
To give you a taste or a piece of pie, you know that would be alright.
Or just a little understanding when your road gets hard and rocky.
I'll give you (refrain)
LADY BLUE

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

Well, you're showing me a different side.

Even asked if the flame has died.

You're getting used to me baby.

But you just await and see.
lady, 'cause I've been in love before,

and I love you a whole lot more. So, if you

want it to be real good to you, when

I'm layin' here makin' love to you, listen real close to me, baby.
I want to get it straight right now, oh

baby, 'cause I love you more and more and more, Lady

Sad Lady, Blue Lady, sing me a love song.

I just want you to know...
that I love you more and more and more and more.
whole lot of love to give you. I got a whole life to spend if you'll just let me sing sweet love songs.
Lady blue, oh, sing a love song,
Lady blue
Hello, Little Friend, yes, it's good to see you back again. I'm very happy that you're
bigger than me in such important ways. You

overlook the hang-up and thoughtless things I say. My

dear funny friend,
dear funny friend,
you may be the only one that's
I'm sure you're the only one that's
ev-er been,
ev-er been,
even when I use you, see thru me.
and if I fall a-gain, I hope

Ev-ry line
that I find
you're keep mark-ing time,
standing close by

wait-ing for
a friend-ly chance, to sight the blind.
wait-ing for
a friend-ly chance, to right my mind.

Say, wait a min-ute
oh, you are a
friend of mine.
I want to tell you again now.

Oh, oh, darling, I said, you are a

friend of mine.

But if by some chance that might

slip my mind,
little darlin' I hope that you will
set me straight.
Don't hesitate to

sharp-en my re-al-i-ty.
The hour is late.

My

friend of mine.

Coda

Hello Little Friend - 5
BLUES POWER

Moderate hard rock,
with an eight-beat feel

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON and
LEON RUSSELL.

Bet you didn't think I knew how to Rock and Roll,

now I got the Boogie Woogie right down in my

very soul,

there ain't no need for
me to be a wall-flow - er

'tcause now I'm livin' on Blues-Pow - er.
knew all the time, but now I'm gonna let you know,

I'm gonna keep on rockin' no matter if it's fast or slow.

Ain't gonna step 'til the twenty-fifth hour.
'Cause now I'm livin' on Blues Power.

D.S. & al Coda

keep repeating and fade out

dim. poco a poco
SUPERSTAR

Words and Music by
LEON RUSSELL and
BONNIE BRAMLETT

Moderately Slow

VERSE

1. Long ago,
and, oh, so
far away,
I fell in
sad affair,
and I can
love with you
hardly wait
be fore the
to be with
second show,
you again.
Your guitar,
What to say,
it sounds so
to make you
sweet and clear,
but you're not
come again?
Come back to
really here.
me again.

it's just the
radio,
and play your sad
guitar.

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CHORUS

Don't you re-mem-ber you told me you love me ba-by?
You

said you'd be com-ing back this way a-gain may-be,

Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, ba-by oh, ba-by, I

love you, I re-al-ly do.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

I re-al-ly do.

Supertar-2