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(DA LE) YALEO

Moderate latin rock $j = 132$

Words and Music by S. MUTELA, H. BASTIEN, C. POLLONI and CARLOS SANTANA

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Boogie Woogie RU

Verse 1:
Em

1. Yo la vi can tan - do en Par - rís. E - lla qui so es tar jun to de.
Yo me sorprendí cuando dijó Yaley.

Verse 2:

2. Vamos caminando eléctricamente.

Tomando vino y partiendo pan. Ella dijo,

"Dame, dame ya, Yaley, Yaley, Yaley!" Yaley.

(Da Le) Yaley - 8 - 3
0447B
Chorus:

E11  A/E  A11  A  E11  A/E
le-o,  ya-le-o,  ya-le-o,

A11  A  E11  A/E  A11  A  E11  A/E
—  ya-le-o,  ya-le-o.

A11  A  E11  A/E  A11  A
—

Tí-ká n'gáí  wa-yo,  sipba n'gáí  wa-yo,  ya ya.

E11  A/E  A11  A

Tí-ká n'gáí  wa-yo,  sipba n'gáí  wa-yo,  ya ya.

(Da Le) Yá-le-o - 8 - 4
04478
Verse 3:

3. Si tú pu-die-ras de-cir-me a mí,
yo no lo cre-o, lo que pa-sa-guí.
E-lle es mí-y me da su a-mor.
Es-toy com-ple-to y soy fe-liz. Aho-ra ten-go ni-ños que di-

d.Sal Coda

Bm7/D        Bm7        B7(45)

cen, "Ya-le-o, Ya-le-o, Ya-le-o, Ya -
(Da Le) Yeleo - 8 - 8

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Verse:
Gm7
1. Where you are, that's where I wanna be.
2. See additional lyrics

And through your eyes, all the things I wanna see.

And in the night, you are my dream, you're every thing to me.
1. Chorus:

You're the love

of my life and the breath in my prayers.

Take my hand and lead me there. What I need is you.

Every day, every
Chorus:

Cm  D7  Ebmaj7  D7

day, every night, you alone, you're the love of my

Gm7

Freely

life.

We go dancing in the

moonlight with the starlight in your eyes.

We go dancing 'til the sunrise.

You and me, we're gonna dance, dance, dance.
Slightly faster \( J = 112 \) (Dbl.-time feel)

(Guitar solo ad lib.....)

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:
I can't forget the taste of your mouth.
From your lips, all the heavens pour out.
I can't forget when we, we are one.
You alone, I am free.
(To Chorus 2:)
PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON

Words and Music by ERIK SCHRODY

Slowly J = 72

Chorus:
Hey, now, all you sinners,

Put your lights on, put your lights on.
Hey, now,
all you lov-ers, put your lights on, put your lights on.

Hey, now, all you kill-ers, put your lights on,

put your lights on. Hey, now, all you chil-dren,

leave your lights on. bet-ter leave your lights on. 'Cause there's a
Verse 1:
Am    E   Am    E
monster living under my bed, whispering in my ear...

Am    E   Am    E
There's an angel with a hand on my head.

Am    E7
She say I got nothing to fear.

Verse 2:
Am    E   Am    E
darkness living deep in my soul....

I still got a purpose to serve...
So let your light shine deep into my hole.

God, don't let me lose my nerve, don't let me lose my nerve.

cresc.

(Electric guitar solo ad lib...)

(dim. ...end solo)
Hey now...

(hey now...) hey now... (hey now...)

whoa, oh... hey now...

hey now... (hey now...) hey now... (hey now...)

Chorus:

Hey, now,

all you sinners,

put your lights on,
put your lights on.
Hey, now,
all you children,

leave your lights on,
you better leave your lights on. 'Cause there's a

Verse 3:
mon-ster
liv-ing un-der my bed,
whis-per-ing in my ear...

And there's an an-gel
with a hand on my head.
She say I got nothing to fear. She'd say,

"La, ill a ha, ill al-la." We all shine like stars.

La, ill a ha, ill al-la. We all shine like stars then you fade away.
SMOOTH

Music and Lyrics by
ITAAL SHUR and ROB THOMAS

Moderately \( J = 112 \)

Verse:

1. Man, it's a hot one,
2. See additional lyrics

Am F E7

like seven inches from the mid-day sun_

Well, I hear you whisper and the

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words melt ev'ry one. But you stay so cool...

My muf-fe-qui-tes, my Span-ish Har-lem Mo-na

Lis-a. You're my rea-son for rea-son.

the step in my grove. And if you said
Pre-chorus:

Am F E7
this life ain't good enough, I would give my world to

3. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

Am F E7
lift you up, I could change my life to better suit your mood.

Dm7 F/C G7/B G7 F#7sus E7(13)
'Cause you're so smooth...

Chorus:

Am F E7
...end solo) Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon... Well, it's the
same as the emotion that I get from you.
You got the kind of loving that can take

To Coda \[1\].

be so smooth... yeah.
Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it.

D.S. \& al Coda

2. Well, I'll tell you or else forget about it.
Coda

Am  F  E7

Or else forget about it.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Am  F  E7

Or else forget about it.

Verse 2:
Well, I'll tell you one thing,
If you would leave, it be a crying shame.
In every breath and every word,
I hear your name calling me out, yeah.
Well, out from the barrio,
You hear my rhythm on your radio.
You feel the tugging of the world,
So soft and slow, turning you 'round and 'round.
(To Pre-chorus)
DO YOU LIKE THE WAY

Words and Music by LAURYN HILL

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

Intro:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Em7} \\
&\text{Fm7}
\end{align*}
\]

Do you like the way? Ah.

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Em7} \\
&\text{Fm7}
\end{align*}
\]

Do you like the way? Ah.

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Em7} \\
&\text{Fm7}
\end{align*}
\]

Do you like the way? Ah.
Do you like the way, like the way? Ah.

Rap:

1. Watch the master plan, the pastures span. Through the streets, flipped the beat, move the sheep like the shepherd. It's a new...

2. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

...day, my crew stay forever striving. Give thanks, 'cause we are alive and been through the gutter. Now we see the horizon. It's

clear to me now. Used to be confused, took a lot of years to see how. Now, we moving planets.
Take the average mind and expand it. You take for granted like we're always gonna be disadvantaged. But

soon come, it soon come, it soon done. Ya start run, ya stumble, we catch one. In the

rhythm, Santana lick the guits with precision. Not accidental, intentional conscious decision. To

Zion we're marching through with African Mayans. Conquering Babylon with the heart of a lion. Be-
hold to watch yes-ter-day come back a-round._ And the walls of Jer-i-cho come a tum-bling down._ Se-

Chorus:

la-h. Ah, ah._ Go-ing down? Ay._

Se-la-h._

ay._ Do you like the way._ oh, yeah._ that it's go-

La, la, la, la, la._

ing down?_
Bridge:

1. Tell me how long has it been?
2. How long will we wait?

Yeah, is everything ev'rything
to sit down

alright, my friend?
and commu-nicate?

You see the time is passing, people asking rel-a-tive.

How come none of this ain't last ing?

If you want to get, then give.

Can't we all

Do You Like the Way - 7 - 5
0447B
Oo, do you like the way?

Mm, mm, mm.

Oo, do you like the way, oh, oh, my baby!

Going down, baby. Going down, baby.

Hold on. Yeah! Mm.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Hm.
Ha, ha, ha.

Wait a minute.
MARÍA MARÍA

Words and Music by
Wyclef Jean, Jerry Duplessis, Carlos Santana,
Karl Perazzo and Raúl Rekow

Moderately \( \text{\textit{\textbf{j}}} = 98 \)

Intro:
N.C.

Ladies and genis, turn up your sound system to the

sound of Carlos Santana and the G and B Product.

Ghetto blues from the refugee camp.
Chorus:

Dm

She reminds me of a west side story:

growing up in Spanish Harlem

Em

She's living the life just like a movie star.

Am

Oh, María, María.
Dm

\( \text{she fell in love in East L.} \)

Am

A.

\( \text{to the sounds of a guitar,} \)

Em

E

\( \text{yeah, yeah, played by Carlos Santana} \)

To Coda

Am

\( \text{na.} \)
Verse:

Stop the looting, stop the shooting, picking

2. See additional lyrics

is getting richer, the poor

E7/G Am

is getting poorer. Semira Maria on the corner thinking of ways

G F

to make it better. In my mailbox there's an eviction letter.

* L.H. plays E pattern 2nd time.
Some-body just said, "See you later." Yeah.

Bkgd. Vcl.: Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la, ma-ma cho-la. Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la, ma-ma cho-la.

Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la. Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la.
hora ven-go ma-ma cho-la, ma-ma cho-la. Ah-ora ven-go ma-ma cho-la.

Bridge:
Am7

Maria, you know you're my lover.

F

When the wind blows, I can feel you. Through the weather.

Em7

Am7

and even when we are apart.
Verse 2:
I said, "A la favella los colores."
The streets are getting hotter.
There is no water
To put out the fire.
Mi canto, la esperanza.
Se mira María on the corner
Thinking of ways to make it better.
Then I looked up in the sky
Hoping the days of paradise.
MIGRA

Words and Music by
RACHID TAH, CARLOS SANTANA
and TONY LINDSAY

Moderately J = 108

Intro:

Drums

Cont. rhy. simile

F7

Mi - gra, Mi - gra,

pin - che Mi - gra,

dé - ja-me en paz Mi - gra, Mi - gra,

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pinche Mi-gra, dé-ja-me en paz. Mal-ci-a en tus o-jos.


Es ho-ra de re-co-no-cer que
todos somos una voz.
A-bra-za el con-cep-to.

venimos de la misma voz.
Me ne-ce-

Chorus:
si-tas tú a mí más y más que yo a ti.
Me ne-ce-si-tas tú a mí más y más que yo a ti.
Interlude:
(skip on D.S.)

Play 4 times

1. People, People,
2. Migran, Migran,

Start together. Let's do it right now. Let's love one another, I know we know how.
CORAZÓN ESPINADO

Words and Music by
FER OLVERA

Moderately fast \( J = 120 \)

Verse 1:

1. Esa mujer me está matando. Me ha espinado el corazón.

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Corazón Espinado - 6 - 2

Verses 2 & 3:

1. Mi corazón aplastado.
2. Mi corazon abandono.

Bm	Em	F♯7

Em

Bm

F♯7

Em

Bm

Em

F♯7

Bm	Em	F♯

Bm	Em	F♯

Bm	Em	F♯

Bm	Em	F♯

Bm	Em	F♯
Chorus:

Bm | Em7 | F#7

Ior nos quedó.

A - a - ay, co - razon es - pina -

Bm | Em7 | F#7

do. Cómo duele, me duele el amor.

A - a - ay,

Bm | Em | F#

cómo me duele el amor.

1. Bm | Em7 | F#
Cuerda 1

A

Em

Em7

vo.

Sin tener a un lado amor.

F#%

N.C.

Chorus:

Bm

Em7

F#7

Corazón espinado.

Corazón espinado.

Bm

Em7

F#7

Corazón espinado.

Corazón espinado.

Bm

Em7

F#7

Corazón espinado.

Corazón espinado.

Cuerda 2

Cuerda 3

Cuerda 4

Cuerda 5

Cuerda 6

Bm

Em7

F#7

Corazón espinado.

Corazón espinado.

Cuerza Espinado - 6 - 5

0447B
Corazón espinado.

Repeat and fade

Verse 3:
Cómo duele, cómo duele el corazón.
Cuando uno es bien entregado
Pero no olvides mujer que algún día dirás
Ayl! Ayl! Ayl! cómo me duele el amor.
(To Chorus)
(DA LE) YALEO
LOVE OF MY LIFE
PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON
AFRICA BAMBA
SMOOTH
DO YOU LIKE THE WAY
MARIA MARIA
MIGRA
CORAZON ESPINADO
WISHING IT WAS
EL FAROL
PRIMAVERA
THE CALLING