Thirteen great songs complete with guitar chord boxes and full lyrics including: Rat In Mi Kitchen, Red, Red Wine, My Rock for the Red Balloon, Kingston 13...
Title:

The Best of...

Contents:

Page 2   Baby
Page 8   Breakfast In Bed
Page 10  Food For Thought
Page 22  Groovin' Out On Life
Page 26  Kingston Town
Page 32  Many Rivers To Cross
Page 36  My Way Of Thinking
Page 38  Please Don't Make Me Cry
Page 42  Rat In Mi Kitchen
Page 46  Red, Red Wine
Page 50  She Caught The Train
Page 54  The Earth Dies Screaming
Page 54  Wear You To The Ball
UB40

Title: Baby

Words & Music: Leroy Sibbles/Barrington Llewellyn/Earl Morgan

Moderately bright

1. Baby, be true and I'll give my love to
2. When you're down, I'll be a

© Copyright 1991 Epic Music.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
you, I mean it, baby.
round to guide you, baby.

Treat you right and I'll
When you're free, just

love you day and night, I mean it, baby.
call on me, baby.
I'll give my world to you now, babe.
I'll give my heart to you now, babe.
I'll do what you ask me to now, babe.
I mean it,
I want to treat you, treat you right, I want to love you day and
night._I want to give my heart away,_I want to

love you night and day.

repeat and fade

I want to
You've been crying, your face is a mess,

Come in baby,
you can dry your tears on my dress,

hurt you again, I can tell,

oh I know that look so well.

Don't be shy we've
been here before, pull your shoes off, lie down and now I'll lock the door.

And no one has to know turn back again

I'll come here again, darling it will
I've returned again, darling it will
be like it's always been be
F
fore, fore,
Bb
Bb
Breakfast in bed, kisses for
Ew
Bb
Ew
me you don't have to say
you love me break-fast in bed

love can make you see.

What's your hur-ry,
please don't eat and run.
We can let her wait, my darling,
it's been so long.
To Breakfast in bed.
Kisses for me
you don't have to say you love me.
Title: The Earth Dies Screaming

Words & Music: James Brown/Ali Campbell/
Robin Campbell/Norman Hassan/Brian Travers/Earl Falconer/Michael Virtue

Moderate reggae beat

F/C  Fm/Ab

C/G  Am  C/E

Dm/F  C/G

F/C  Fm/Ab

1. A warm dry wind
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

© Copyright 1989 Graduate Music/New Clairns Music Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
breaks the silence,
highways quiet scars across the land.

People lie,
eyes closed, no longer dreaming.

the Earth dies screaming.
Verse 2:
Like scattered pebbles, cars lie silent waiting,
Oilless engines seized by dirt and sand.
Bodies hanging limp, no longer bleeding,
The Earth dies screaming.

Verse 3:
Half eaten meals lie rotting on the table,
Money clutched within a bony hand.
Shutters down, the banks are not receiving,
The Earth dies screaming.
Gentle reggae beat

Am

E/G♯

E

G

D

E7

Am

I - vo - ry Ma - don - na

dy - ing in the dust,

waiting for the
manna that's coming from the West...

1. Barren is her bosom, empty as her...
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

eyes,
dead a certain harvest

[1, 2.]

[3.]

D/F# E7

gathered from the skies.
Coda

Am

E/G♯

E

4. Hear the bells are ringing,
(Verse 5 see block lyric)

Christ-mas on its-

way,

hear the an-gels sing-ing,

D/F♯

E7

what is that they say?

[1.]

[2.]

Am

I-vo-ry ma-don-na.
Verse 2:
Skin and bones is creeping,
Doesn't know he's dead,
Ancient eyes are peeping
From his infant head.

Verse 3:
Politicians argue,
Sharpening their knives,
Drawing up their bargains,
Trading baby lies.

Verse 5:
Eat and drink rejoicing,
Joy is here to stay,
Jesus, son of Mary
Is born again today.
Moderately slow, with a steady beat

I get my kicks from watching the river flow in.

People run to and head in for the
fro._
sea._
And if you ask them where they're
And I get a feel-in'
deep in-

go-ing,
side me,
it's so good to be free.

Let the world think I'm
Now I've got sun-shine in the
E♭

That I'm just
groov-in'

That I'm just
groov-in'

Cm

Groov-in',

Groov-in' out on life.
I'm just groov-in',
and I can't stop
groov-in',
Groov-in' till I die.

1. A♭
2. A♭
Moderately (in 2)

G
Bm

mf

C
D

The

G
Bm

night seems to fade,
stars shine so bright,

But the
But they're

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
moonlight lingering on, There are
fading after dawn, There is

wonders for every
magic in

one. (Woh.)

The
Kings -

Oh, Kings -

Town,

The place I long to

If I had the whole world, I would
give it away, Just to see the girls at play.

When now I am I am
king,  
Sure-ly I would _____ need a
king,  
And my queen will _____ come at

queen  
And a pal-ace _____ and
dawn.  
She'll be wait-ing _____ in

1.  
ev-ery thing,  
yeah.
UB40

Title: Many Rivers To Cross

Words & Music: Jimmy Cliff

1. Many rivers to cross
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
   but I can't seem to find my way

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

32
Do I ever wander, I'm lost as I travel a long the white cliffs of Dover.

Many rivers to cross

And it's only my will that keeps me alive.

I've been licked, washed up for years... and I merely survive because of my
This loneliness won't leave me alone.

It's such a drag to be on your own. My woman left and she didn't say why.

Well I guess I've got to cry. (I've got)

Many rivers to cross—and it's only my

[2, 3.]

ad lib. to fade 3rd
Verse 2:
Many rivers to cross,
But just where to begin,
I'm playing for time.
There've been times when I find myself
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime.

I've got many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find
My way over.
Wandering, I am lost
As I travel along
The white cliffs of Dover.

Verse 3:
I've got many rivers to cross
But I can't seem to find
My way over.
Wandering, I am lost
As I travel along
The white cliffs of Dover.

I've got many, many
Rivers to cross
Oh...
Wandering, I am lost
Oh...
Oh...
Title: My Way Of Thinking

Words & Music: James Brown/All Campbell/
Robin Campbell/Norman Hassan/Brian Travers/Earl Falconer/Michael Virtue

1. Give me all you have, all you got to give,
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
   (Come over.)

   save your guilt till tomorrow,
   (Come over.)
Verse 2:
Satisfy my need, (come over)
Won’t be that easy, (come over)
You gonna have to try a little harder baby, (come over)
A little harder to please me.

Verse 3:
Why tell me no, (come over)
When what you mean is yeah yeah, (come over)
You’ll have to tell me what you want to do cos... (come over)
You can’t expect me to guess.
Words & Music: Winston Tucker

1. You

say you're gonna leave me, I'm begging you stay,

(verses 2 & 4 see block lyric)
but baby I can't get through any way, you know I can't. And

(3\textsuperscript{rd} vocal)

when I wake up in the morning, you are

gone, little grief thinking of
why we're all alone, you hear me crying.

Mm.

Please don't make me cry,

mm, 'cause I can't say good-

bye...

Mm, please don't make me
Verse 2:
All them good good times we stayed together
You say you’re with me and no other
At night you wanna make me pain inside
Darling I know you’re gonna make me cry.

Verse 3:
Instrumental 8 bars
All this pain I can’t stand
You’re gonna leave, you’re gonna leave this poor man on his own.

Verse 4:
All this pain I can’t stand
You’re gonna leave, you’re gonna leave this poor man on his own.
Please don’t make me cry, baby I’m feeling
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
There's a rat in my kitchen what am
I gonna do, there's a rat in my kitchen what am
I gonna do, I'm gonna
fix that rat, that's what I'm gonna do, I'm gonna fix that rat.
1. When you open your porches all the time to show... and you
give ev'rybody the blame,  when they catch you out, then they

shut you up and you got no one to blame. There's a

rat in my kitchen what am I gonna do, there's a rat in my kitchen what am

I gonna do, I'm gonna fix that rat, that's what I'm gonna do, I'm gonna  

44
Verse 2:
When you're out on the street you practice lies and deceit
And you scandalise my name.
When I catch you out I'm gonna fill you up
I'm gonna check all inside your brain.

Verse 3:
Well you def on the scene you make everyone scream
Because they know you so unjust.
When I catch you out I'm gonna kick you out
Because you're someone I just can't trust.
Red, Red Wine

Words & Music: Neil Diamond

1. Red, red wine,
   goes to my head,
   makes me forget
   all I can do,
   I've done,
   still need her so.

2. Red, red wine,
   it's up to you,
   all I can do,
   I've done,
   won't go,
memories won't go.
I'd have
thought.
that with time,
thoughts of you'd leave my head.
I was wrong;
now I find just one
thing makes me forget.
3. Red, red
wine, stay close to me; don't let me be alone, it's tearing a part, my blue, blue heart.
Moderately, with a steady beat

An-oth-er night of lone-li-

ess.

My love is gone.

© Copyright 1969 Dominant Music Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
She made a fuss and she was wrong,
Yet she is gone.
I asked her friends if they'd seen her,
They said she'd take the train.
I ran to catch the train, oh my,
The train is gone.
Another night of loneliness. My love is gone.

She made a fuss and she was wrong. Yet she is gone.

I ran to catch the train, oh my,
The train is gone.
Moderately slow, with a steady beat

No chord

I'm gonna wear you to the ball tonight.

Put on your best dress tonight. Did you hear what the man said,
Am

baby?

Well, be your best 'cause this gonna be a musical
test.

So come to the school, let me

take up the musical rule. Keep the soul, brothers! Feel the soul, sisters!

Come to I, and maybe you can make it if you try.
So, be wise and be changing, put on your best,  
Be-cause I

got you a mu-si-cal game.  
Rap it, ba-by, I scrub it, yeah!

'Cause I'm tough and on top, and that ain't no bluff. May-be it's be-cause I got the
G

musical stuff.

(Sung)

I'm gonna make you the talk of the town.

G

No use wearin' a frown.

F

Those other guys may put you down.
I'm going to let you wear my crown.

Though those other guys may put you down,
You wear my crown.

(Rap style)

Chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow-wow, wow!

Give _
_me soul broth-ers and give _me soul sis- ters. Don’t beg for no mer-cy.

Move it up, break it up. It’s in the bot-tle, it’s
good. She’s got it. She’s got it, she’s got it, she’s got it.

(Sung)
Though those oth-er guys may put you down,
I'm going to let you wear my crown.

Are we gonna have a musical ball! So get on the ball, and don't stall, I'll make you, baby.

It's in the bottle, it's good!
(Sung)
C
I'm gonna wear you to the ball tonight.

G
Put on your best dress tonight.

C
(Rap style)
(Huh, that's for sure!)

Am
They bring you a musical disk from the flick of my

G
wrist, baby.

C
It's in the bottle, she's got it! She's
Am

got it, she's got it, she's got it!

Chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow, Chick-a-

G

bow, chick-a-bow, chick-a-bow-wow, wow!

Come on!

C

(Sung)

I'm gonna wear you to the ball tonight.

Am

Put on your best dress tonight.
I'm gonna make you the talk of the town,

No use wearin' a frown.

Instrumental solo

repeat and fade
Contents:

Baby
Breakfast In Bed
Food For Thought
Groovin' 'Out On Life"
Kingston Town
Many Rivers To Cross
My Way Of Thinking
Please Don't Make Me Cry
Rat In Mi Kitchen
Red, Red Wine
She Caught The Train
The Earth Dies Screaming
Wear You To The Ball