<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Too High</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Visions</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Living For The City</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Golden Lady</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Higher Ground</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Jesus Children of America</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. All In Love Is Fair</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9. He's Misstra Know-It-All</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
TOO HIGH

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER

Jazz Feeling

Do do do do, do do do, do-

Do do do do, do do do, do-

I'm Too High. I'm Too High. But I ain't touched the sky.

I'm Too High. I'm Too High.
But I ain't touched the sky. She's a girl in a
Hope I never come down. She's the girl in her
Feel like I'm about to die. She's a girl of the

dream. She's a four-eyed cartoon monster on the t.v. screen.

life, but her world's a superficial paradise.

past. I guess that I got to her at last.

She takes another puff and says it's a crazy scene.
She had a chance to make it big more than once or twice.
Hey did you hear the news about the girl today?
that red is green, and she's a tangent...
but no dice, she wasn't very
She passed away. What did her friend

I'm nice.

Do do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do do, do do do do,
Coda

They said she's Too High... Too High...

You can't hang around her any way.

Do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do, do
Visions

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Slow Jazz Ballad

Expressively

Pee - ple hand - in hand...
Law was nev - er passed...

--- Have I lived - to see - the milk...
But some-how all - men feel - they're

and hon-ey land?
truly free at last.

Where hate's a dream and love
Have we real - ly gone this far

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for-eve-er stands?  
thro space and time?  

Or is this a Vision in my mind?

The

I'm not one who makes believe.  
I know the leaves are green,
they only turn to brown, when autumn comes around.

I know just what I say, today's not yesterday.

and all things have an ending. But

what I'd like to know is, could a place like this exist?
so beautiful,
or do we have to find our wings?

and fly away
to the visions in our mind?

Repeat and fade
LIVING FOR THE CITY

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Funky Ballad-Moderato

A boy is born in hard time Miss-iss-ip-pi,
His sister's black, but she is sho' nuff pret-ty.
His hair is long, his feet are hard and grit-ty.

sur-round-ed by four

four

Her skirt is short, but
He spends his life walk-in' the

walls that ain't so pret-ty.
Lord her legs are stud-ly.
streets of New York City.

His par-ents gave him love and af-fect-ion.
To walk to school she's got to get up ear-ly.
He's almost dead from breath-in' air pol-lu-tion.
to keep him strong
Her clothes are old
He tried to vote,

movin' in the right direction
but never are they dirty
I tried to him that's no solution

Just enough For the City.

His father works
Her brother's smart
I hope you hear

some days for fourteen hours
he's got more sense than many
inside my voice of sorrow

and you can bet he
His patience's long but
and that it motivates you to make

Living For The City 3-2
bare-ly makes a dol - lar.  
soon he won't have an - y.  
a bet-ter to-mor-row.  

His moth-er goes.  
To find a job.  
This place is cruel.  
to scrub the floors, for man - y.  
is like a hay-stack need - le.  
no where could be much cold - er.  

and you'd best be-lieve.  
'cause where he lives.  
If we don't change.  
she hard-ly gets a pen - ny.  
they don't use col - ored peo - ple.  
the world will soon be ov - er.  
Livin' just e - nough  
just e - nough  

E - nough For The Cit - y.  
Da ba da

To Coda

da. Da da da, da. Repea & ad lib-6 times

Liv - in' Just E-nough

3rd verse-D.S. al Coda

For The City. Liv - in' Just E-nough For The City.
GOLDEN LADY

Rhythmic Ballad-Moderately

Looking in your eyes,
Looking at your hands,

kind of heaven eyes,
hands can understand,

Closing both my eyes,
Waiting for the chance,

waiting for surprise,
just to hold your hand,

To see the heart

Words and Music by
STEVIE WONDER

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- even in your eyes is not so far, 'cause
  and sunshine made the flower grow,

I'm not afraid to try and go it,
  to a lovely smile that's blooming,

and the beauty never known before.
  to me that here's my dream come true.

I'll And there.
Leave it up to you to show it.

is no way that I'll be losing.

Chorus

Golden Lady, Golden Lady, I'd like to go there.

Golden Lady, Golden Lady, I'd like to go there.

Take me right away.
To Coda

2nd verse
D.S. al Coda

A touch of rain-

Golden Lady,

Repeat and fade

en Lady, I'd like to go there.
turn-in',
cause it won't be too long.
turn-in',
cause it won't be too long.

keep on ly-ing,
while your Be -
keep on lov-in'.

peo-ple.
liev-ers,
keep on dy-ing.
keep on be liev-in'.

World.
Sleep -
keep on turn-in' 'cause it won't be too
just start sleep-in, 'cause it won't be too

long. long. I'm I'm

Chorus

so darn glad I he let me try it again, 'cause my last time on earth I lived a

whole world of sin... I'm so glad that I know more than I knew then... gonna keep...
on try-in' till I reach my Highest

Ground. Whew!

till 1. & 3. I reach my Highest 2. gonna bring me

Repeat and fade

Ground. down.

Additional Lyrics: (Repeat last 4 bars as written-sing additional lyrics below)

Ground, oh no. No one's gonna bring me down, oh no. Till I reach my highest ground. Don't you let nobody bring me down. They'll sho' nuff try. God is gonna show you Higher Ground. He's the only friend you have around.
JESUS CHILDREN OF AMERICA

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Moderato

Hello Jesus,
Tell me holy,
Jesus Children,

Jesus loves you,
Are you standing,
Jesus children,

Hello children, Jesus loves you of America,
Everything you talk about?

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Are you hearing what he's saying? Are you feeling transcendental meditation.

Transcendental meditation.

what you're praying? Are you hearing, praying, feeling preservation.

Transcendental meditation.

You'd better

Chorus
tell your story fast.
And if you lie, yeah,
it will come to pass.

Tell me junk-ie,
Jesus died on
if you're able
a cross for you.

Are you playing your cards
Mary is just
on the table? Are you happy when you stick a needle in your vein?

Looking at him. Mother Mary feels so much pain.

Hey hey hey So you'd better tell your story fast.

And if you lie it will come to pass.

You'd better Repeat and fade
ALL IN LOVE IS FAIR

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

All is fair in

love.
chance.

Love's a crazy game.
It's either good or bad.

Two people vow to stay,
I tossed my coin to say,
in love as one, they in love with me you'd
Gm7 (add 9)  
C  
Dm

say.
stay.

But all is changed with time.
But all in war is so cold.

Gm7 (add 9)  
P6 (C bass)
Bm7(b5)  
Bb

The future none can see.
You either win or lose.

The road, you leave behind,
When all is put away,

Am7(b5)  
D7  
Gm7

a head lies mystery.
the losing side I'll play.

All In Love Is Fair-4-2
But all is fair in love. I had to go away.
But all is fair in love. I should have never left your
side.
A writer takes his pen to write the words again,
that All In Love Is Fair.

All of fate's a
A writer takes his pen to write the words again, that All In Love Is

Fair.

All In Love Is Fair
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT A THING

Words and Music by STEVIE WONDER

Moderate Latin Rhythm

Try-bod y's got a thing, but some don't know how to han-
Try-bod your style of life's a drag, and that you must go other pla-
ry-bod y needs a change, a chance to check out the new-

Don't dwell it. Always reach in' out in vain, ac-
Don't just don't you feel too bad, you feel when
But you're the only one to see, the
Except in the things not worth hav
you get fooled by smil
in' faces.

But Don't You Worry 'Bout A
changes you take your-self through.

Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing, Ma-ma.

'Cause I'll be standin' on the side
in the wings. When you check it
out.

They say out.

When you get

off

your trip.

Don't You Worry Bout A Thing
Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing.

'Don't You Worry 'Bout A

Thing, Mama.

'Cause I'll be standin' on the side,

When you check it out.
When you get off

your trip.

Hey!

Ev'

out.

Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing.

Ad lib and fade

Don't You Worry 'Bout A
HE'S MISSTRA KNOW-IT-ALL

Moderately Fast

He's a man, with a plan. Got a count-

- er - feit dol-lar in his hand. He's Miss 

Know - It - All play-in' hard.
He's Miss tra Know - It - All makes a deal,

with a smile... Know-in' all... the time... that his lie's... a mile...

he will play... His on ly con-cern... is how much... you'll pay...
He's Miss - tra Know - It - All, must be seen... if he shakes...

there's no doubt... He's the cool - est one with the big - gest mouth...
on a bet... He's the kind of dude that won't pay his debt...

He's Miss - tra Know - It - All...
When you tell him he's liv-in' fast, he will say what do you know.
When you say to him that he's liv-in' wrong, he'll tell you he knows he's liv-in' right and

If you had my kind of cash, you'd have more than one place to go.
you would be a stronger man if you took Mister Know-It-All's advice.

Ooh ooh ooh um um any place