AFTER THE GOLD RUSH 20
CINNAMON GIRL 52
COMES A TIME 14
CORTEZ THE KILLER 48
HEY HEY, MY MY (INTO THE BLACK) 56
I AM A CHILD 12
LIKE A HURRICANE 62
THE LONER 26
LUNTA LOVE 34
MY MY, HEY HEY (OUT OF THE BLUE) 17
THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE 31
POWDERFINGER 45
SEDAN DELIVERY 38
SUGAR MOUNTAIN 9
TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT 58
WHEN YOU DANCE I CAN REALLY LOVE 24
Moderately

*Guitar  \( G \)

Keyboard  \( F \)

\( G \)

\( F(\text{add}G) \)

\( E_b(\text{add}F) \)

Oh to live on Sugar Mountain,

with the barker and the colored balloons,

You can’t be twenty on Sugar Mountain

*Guitarists: Tune all strings down one whole step.
Last time
to Coda

Tho' you're thinking that you're leaving there too soon,

You're leaving there too soon.

1. It's so noisy at the fair but
2. There's a girl just down the aisle, all
3. Now you're underneath the stairs and you're
4. Now you say you're leaving home 'cause you
all your friends are there.
turn to see her smile.
giving back some glares
want to be alone.

And the candy floss you've
You can hear the words she
To the people who you
Ain't it funny how you

had and your mother and your dad.
wrote as you read the hidden note.
met and it's your first cigarette.
feel when you're finding out it's real.

leaving there too soon.

Coda

Dsus4(addE)

Csus4(addD)
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately bright Country two-beat

1. I am a child, (third time gradual fade to tacet)
2. You are a man, you understand.

1. I'll last a-while. You can't con-
2. You pick me up.

I receive of the pleasure in my smile.
and you lay me down again.

You hold my hand, You make the rules,

rough up my hair, you say what's fair.

It's lots of fun to have you there.

© 1968, 1974 COTILLION MUSIC INC. & SPRINGALO TOONES
All Rights Reserved
I'd like to know what you've learned. The sky is blue and so is the sea. What is the color, when black is brown? What is the color?

1. [To Lyric 3 and fade]
COMES A TIME
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country style (♩♩=♩♩)

Comes a time, when you're drifting.
You and I, we were captured.

Comes a time when you settle down.
We took our souls and we flew away.
Comes a light.
We were right.
Feel-in's lift-in'.
We were giving.

Lift that baby right up off the ground.
That's how we kept what we gave away.

Oh, this old world keeps spin-nin' round.
It's a wonder tall.
MY MY, HEY HEY
(OUT OF THE BLUE)
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG and JEFF BLACKBURN

Moderately

* Guitar → Am7

My, my, hey, hey.
Out of the blue — and into the black.
The king is gone — but he's not forgotten.

Rock-and-roll is here to stay.
They give you this but you pay for that.
This is the story of Johnny Rotten.

* Guitarists: Tune all strings down one whole step.
It's better to burn out than to fade away.
And once you're gone, you can't never come back.
When you're

My, my, hey, hey.
Out of the blue and into the black.
The king is gone but he's not forgotten.

My, my, hey, hey.
Am7
G
Gm7
F
Fmaj7/A
Am7
Gm7

Rock-and-roll is here to stay.
Hey,

G
F
Ebmaj7/G
Am7
Gm7

Hey, my, my.

G
F
Ebmaj7/G
Am7
Gm7
Fmaj7/A
Em7/B
Am7
Gm7

Rock-and-roll can never die.

F
Am7
G
Fmaj7/A
Em7/B
Dm7/A
Am7
Gm7

There's more to the picture than meets the eye.

F
Am7
G
Fmaj7/A
Ebmaj7/G

Hey, hey, my, my.
AFTER THE GOLD RUSH
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming, sayin' somethin' about a queen. ly-in' in a burned-out basement with the full moon in my eyes.

There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin' and the

archer split the tree. There was a fanfare blowin' sun burst through the sky. There was a band playin'

© 1970, 1975 COTILLION MUSIC, INC. & BROKEN ARROW MUSIC
to the sun that was floating on the breeze.

in my head and I felt like getting high.

Look at Moth-er Na-ture on the run in the
I was think-in' a-bout what a friend had said.

nine-teen sev-en-ties.

hop-in' it was a lie.

Look at Moth-er Na-ture on
Think-in' a-bout what a friend.

the run in the nine-teen sev-en-ties.

had said I was hop-in' it was a lie.

2. I was

3. Well, I
dreamed I saw the silver spaceships fly in' in the yellow haze of the sun, there were children cryin' and colors flyin' all around the chosen ones.

All in a dream, all in a dream, the
Loading had begun.

Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a

new home in the sun, flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.
WHEN YOU DANCE I CAN REALLY LOVE

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

D(sus4) D c G

li ml

m

li

D(sus4) D(no3rd) m

D c

li

G

(Vocal harmony)

1. When you dance, do your senses tingle? Then take a chance.
2. I can love, I can really love, I can really love, I can really love.
3. When you dance, do your senses tingle? Then take a chance.

in a trance while the lonely mingle with circumstance.
I can love, I can really love, I can really love, I can really love.

© 1970, 1975 COTILLION MUSIC, INC. & BROKEN ARROW MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
I've got something to tell you, you made it show,
Like a mountain that's growing, a river that rolls.

I've got something to tell you, you made it show.

let me come over, I know you know when you dance,

(ooh) I can really love.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
THE LONER
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Rock

He's the perfect stranger like a cross of himself and a fox.

He's a feeling arranger and a changer of the ways he talks.

* Guitarists: Tune first and sixth strings to D (D A D G B D)

© 1968, 1974 COTILLION MUSIC, INC. & BROKEN ARROW MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
un-fore-see dan-ger and the keep-er of the key to the locks.

Know when you see him, noth-ing can

free him. Step a-side, o- pen wide, it's the lon-er.
see him in the sub-way, he'll be down at the end of the car,

Watch-ing you move un-til he knows, he knows who you are.

When you get off at your sta- tion a lone,

he'll know that you are.
Know...when you see him, nothing can free him.

Step-aside, open wide, it's the longer.

3. There was a woman he knew...about a year or so ago.
She had something that he needed and he pleaded with her not to go.

On the day that she left, he died but it did not show.

Repeat and fade

Coda
I caught you knock-in' at my cellar door,
I love you, baby, can I

have some more?
Oh the damage done.

THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

© 1971 1975 BROKEN ARROW MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
I hit the city and I lost my band,
I watched the needle take another man,
Gone, gone, the damage done.

I sing the song because I love the man,
I know that some of you don't

I've seen the needle and the damage done,
a little part of it in ev'ryone,
but ev'ry junk-ie's like a settin' sun.

— understand; milk — blood to keep from runnin' out.

F

E

Gm/B

C

G

F

Esus4

E
LOT TA LOVE
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

La la la la la la la la la la. Ooh,

mf

Gmaj7

F#m7

Gmaj7

F#m7

Gmaj7

F#m7

Gmaj7

F#m7

lot - ta love to change the way_ things are.

lot - ta love to get us through_ the night.
It's gon-na take a lot-ta love, or we won't get to make things work

So if you look in my di-rec-tion, and we don't see eye to eye, 'cause

my heart needs pro-tec-tion, and so do I.

my head needs re-lat-in', not sol-i-tude.
It's gonna take a

Got a lot-ta love.

Got a lot-ta love.

La la la la la la la la.

Ooh, ooh.

It's gonna take a
"lotta love to change the way things are.
It's gonna take a lotta love, or we won't get too far.
It's gonna take a lotta love.
"
Last night I was cool at the pool hall.

Held the table for eleven games. Nothing was easier than

the first seven. I beat a woman with varicose veins.

© 1977, 1979 SILVER FIDDLE
All Rights Reserved
Twice as slow

She stopped to see herself in the mirror, fix her

hair and hide her veins. And she lost the game.

Next day I went to the dentist. He pulled some teeth and I
lost some blood... We'd like to thank you for the cards you sent us.

Twice as slow

My wives and I were all — choked up...
I recall how Caesar and Cleo made love in the Milky Way. They needed boats and armies to get there.

I know there's a better way. I saw the movie and I read the book. But when it happened to me,
I sure was glad I had what it took to get away.

Got-ta get a-way.

I'm mak-ing an-oth-er de-liv-er-y of chem-i-cals and sa-cred roots.

I'll hold what you have to give me, but I'll use what I have to use.
Twice as slow

The la-sers are in the lab. The old man is dressed in white clothes.

Ev’ry-bod-y says he’s mad. No one knows the things that he knows.

I’m sleep-in’ in ev’ry hall-way. I just can’t ac-cept the stares.
I'm us - in’ too _ man - y cov - ers. I’m warm, now, so I don’t care. 

Twice as slow

I’m think - in’ of no _ one in my mind. Se - dan de - liv’ry is a job I know I’ll keep. It sure was hard to find. Hard to find.

Repeat and fade
POWDERFINGER
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Rock beat

1. Look out, Ma - ma, there's a white boat com - in' up the river,
with a big red bea - con and a flag and a man on the rail.

I think you
And it's less than a mile away.

Better call John 'cause it don't look like they're here to deliver the mail.

Hope they didn't come to stay.

It's got numbers on the side and a gun, and it's mak' in' big waves.
2. Daddy's gone and my brother's out huntin' in the mountains.
   Big John's been drinkin' since the river took Emmy Lou.
   So the powers that be left me here to do the thinkin'.
   And I just turned twenty-two. I was wonderin' what to do.
   And the closer they got, the more those feelin's grew.

3. Daddy's rifle in my hand felt reassurin'.
   He told me, "Red means run, Son. Numbers add up to nothin'.”
   But when the first shot hit the dock, I saw it comin'.
   Raised my rifle to my eye. Never stopped to wonder why.
   Then I saw black and my face flash in the sky.

4. Shelter me from the powder and the finger.
   Cover me with the thought that pulled the trigger.
   Just think of me as one you never figured.
   You fade away so young, with so much left undone.
   Remember me to my love. I know I'll miss her.
CORTÉZ THE KILLER

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Tacet

He came

dancing across the water
subjects gathered 'round him,
with his gal- le- ons and guns,
like the leaves a-round the tree.

© 1975 SILVER FIDDLE
All Rights Reserved
I, in their looking for the new world and the clothes of many colors for the

palace in the sun. On the shore lay Montezen's

maful with his coca leaves and pearls; in his

house he often wandered with the secrets of the worlds.

emmen stood straight and strong; so that others could go on.
And his— 
Hate was just a legend—and 
I still can't remember—

And they loved me to this day;—

And they lifted many stones—

And they died along the way—

Carried them to the flatlands—

Dancing across the water—

Em7
0 0 0

Am7
0 0 0

D
and they built up with their bare hands what we

What a killer.

Repeat and fade

still can't do today.

And I

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

Am7
CINNAMON GIRL
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

*C/D D

 modifiers

C G/B A F

I can be happy the rest of my life with a

Am7sus4

Csus2

G

* GUITARISTS: Tune first and sixth strings to D(D A D G B D)

© 1969, 1974 COTILLION MUSIC, INC. & BROKEN ARROW MUSIC
All Rights Reserved
Cinnammon Girl

A dreamer of pictures, I
run in the night, you see us together,
chas'in' the moonlight, my

Cinnammon Girl
Ten silver sax - es, a bass with a bow. the drum-mer re-lax - es and

waits be-tween shows for the Cinn-a-mon Girl.

dream-er of pic - tures, I run in the night, you see us to-geth - er,

chas-in' the moon - light, my Cinnamon Girl.
Pa sent me mon - ey, now__ I'm gon-na make it some-how,___ I need an-oth - er chance.____

you see your ba - by loves to dance,___ yeah,____ yeah,____

yeah...
Hey, hey, my my
(Into The Black)

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Medium Rock beat

Hey, hey, my my.
Out of the blue and into the black.
The king is gone but he's not forgotten.

Rock and roll can never die.
You pay for this but they give you that.
Is this the story of Johnny Rot-

© 1979 SILVER FIDDLE
All Rights Reserved
There's more to the picture
And once you're gone,
It's better to burn out,

than meets the eye.
You can't come back,
'cause rust never sleeps.

Hey, hey,
When you're out of the blue
The king is gone

my, my,
And into the black
But he's not forgotten.
Early in the mornin' at the break of day
he used to

load that Econoline Van.

Well, late at night when the people were gone
he used to

'Cause people let me tell you, it sent a

in his eyes, but his life was in his hand.

If you never

won't too soon.
pick up my guitar
chill up and down my spine
and sing a song in a
when I picked up the

shaky voice
that was real as the day was long.

main line.

Tonight's the night,

tonight's the night,
tonight's the night,
D 61
c
mm 0
æm
.
«
;
;

TI
TI
°

D
0
C
0 0

D

D

mf-mp

D

C
0 0

C
0 0

D13

D

D

C
0 0

D

to - night's the night,

D

C
0 0

D

to - night's the night,

C
0 0

D

to - night's the night,
LIKE A HURRICANE
Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Medium Rock beat

Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,
I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dreamer,
You are just a dreamer, and I am just a dreamer.

Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,
I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dreamer,
You are just a dreamer, and I am just a dreamer.

And you could have been an one to me
And you could have been an one to me
And you could have been an one to me
And you could have been an one to me

Far across the moon
Before that moment you touched
Before that moment you touched

© 1976, 1977 SILVER FIDDLE
All Rights Reserved
beams, I know that's who you are.
my lips, that perfect feeling when time just slips away.

Saw your brown eyes, turning once to fire.
Way between us and our foggy trips.

You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
And I'm getting blown away. There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.

I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away...
PHOTOGRAPHY:
John Else-front cover and pages 4-5
Paul Goldsmith-pages 2-3 and 6
Mad Narita-page 8
Richard Pearce-back cover and page 7
SUGAR MOUNTAIN
I AM A CHILD
COMES A TIME
AFTER THE GOLD RUSH
OH MY, HEY HEY (OUT OF THE BLUE)
WHEN YOU DANCE I CAN REALLY LOVE
THE LONER
THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE
Lotta Love
SEDAN DELIVERY
POWERSINGER
COTAZ THE KILLER
CINNAMON GIRL
LIKE A HURRICANE
HEY HEY MY MY INTO THE BLACK
TODAYS THE NIGHT