Neil Young—Decade

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Burned

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

G7 (sus4)

(Vocal harmony)

C

F

1. Been burned
3. Burned and with

both feet on the ground, —
both feet on the ground, —

I've learned that it's painful com-in' down.

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No use runnin' a-way, and there's no time left to stay;

Now I'm finding out that it's so confusin', no time left and I know—

I'm losin' 2. Flashed, and I think I'm fallin' down.

Crashed, and my ears can't hear a sound.
No use runnin' away, and there's no time left to stay;

Now I'm findin' out that it's so confusin',

no time left and I know I'm losin'.

I'm losin'.
Moderately, with a beat

Ev'ry time you touch
All the hurt you thought.
Take the time to close

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her sets your hands on fire,
was gone has now returned,
your eyes and look around,

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and ev'ry thing you've got
and ev'ry thing she's laugh-
'cause any one who helped.

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is all that she requires.
And you hang on, hang on,
ing at is all you learned.
And you let go, let go,

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you out can let you down.
And look out, look out,
Mr. Soul

Moderate hard Rock

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

E5

F#\(//\)E G/E
F#\(//\)E G/E
F#\(//\)E G/E
F#\(//\)E G/E

E5

1. Oh, hel-lo, __ Mis-ter Soul, __ I dropped by to pick up a rea-

son__

For the thought that I caught that my head__

__ is the e-vent of the sea - son.

Why in crowds__

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just a trace of my face could seem so pleas-in'.

I'll cop out to the change, but a stranger is put-ting the tease—
on.

on a frown when the messenger brought me a letter.
will the smile on my face turn to plaster,

round while the clown who is sick does the trick of disaster.

of my head, and my face is moving much faster.

I should change? I don't know, why don't you ask her?

Is it strange...
Expecting To Fly

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

1. There you stood on the edge of your feather,

ex-pect-ing to fly. While I laughed, I won-dered whether

I could wave good-bye, Know-in' that you'd
gone.

By the summer it was healing,

we had said goodbye.

All the years we'd spent with feeling

ended with a cry.

Babe, ended with a cry.

Babe, ended with a cry.
2. I tried so hard to stand as I stumbled and fell to the ground.

So hard to laugh as I fumbled and reached for the love I found, knowing it was gone.

If I ever lived without you, now you know I'd die.
If I ever said I loved you, now you know I'd try,

Babe, now you know I'd try, Babe.

Very slow four Tacet

(opt.) (opt.)
Broken Arrow

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow

1. The lights turned on and the curtain fell down. And when it was over it felt like a dream, They

( Percussion )

stood at the stage door and begged for a scream, The

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agents had paid for the black limousine that waited outside in the rain. Did you see them, did you see them?

(Dm)

(Vocal harmony)

Did you see them in the river? They were there to wave to you.
Dm

G7

Bb

Could you tell that the empty quivered, brown-skinned Indian

Dm

Em/D

F/D

Em/D

on the banks that were crowded and narrow,

F

G

G

held a broken arrow?

3. The

Bm

Em

C

2. Eighteen years of American dream, He

The streets were lined for the wedding parade,
saw that his brother had sworn on the wall. He
Queen wore the white gloves, the country of song.

hung up his eyelids and ran down the hall. His
black covered cals-son her horses had drawn pro-

mother had told him a trip was a fall. And
sight-ed her King from the sun rays of dawn. They

don't mention babies at all. Did you see him, did you
married for peace and were gone. Did you see them, did you
Did you see him in the river?
Did you see them in the river?
He was there to wave to you.
They were there to wave to you.

Could you tell that the empty quivered,
brown-skinned Indian

an on the banks that were crowded and narrow, held a broken arrow?
Sugar Mountain

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

* Guitars

Moderately

Keyboard

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain

with the barkers and the colored balloons,

You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain,
Dm
Cm

tho' you're think-in' that you're leav-in' there too soon,

Dm
Cm

you're leav-in' there too soon.

G

It's so noisy at the fair,
There's a girl just down the aisle,
but all your friends are
oh, to turn and see her.
there smiled
And the candy floss you had
You can hear the words she wrote
as you read

er and your dad.
the hidden note.
Oh, to live on

Sugar Mountain
with the barker's and the color
ored balloons,
You can't be twenty
on Sugar Mountain,

tho' you're think-in' that you're leav-

in' there too soon,

you're leavin' there too soon.
Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some glares.

Now you say you're leavin' home 'cause you want to be alone.

To the people who you met and it's your first cigarette.

Ain't it funny how you feel in and out it's real?

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain.
with the barks and the colored balloons.

You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain,

tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,

you're leavin' there too soon.
Coda

\[ \text{Dm} \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Dsus4(addE)} \]

\[ \text{Csus4(addD)} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{Gb} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{F} \]
The Loner

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Rock

1. 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.

He's the

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

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unforeseen danger and the keeper of the keys to the locks.

Know when you see him, nothing can free him.

Step aside, open wide, it's the longer.
see him in the subway, he'll be down at the end of the car,

Watching you move... until he knows... he knows who you are.

When you get off at your station alone,

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

Step aside, open wide, it's the loner.

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 Am a Child

Moderately bright Country two-beat

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

1. -3. I am a child, (third time gradual fade to last) I'll last a while. You can't con-
2. You are a man, you understand. You pick me up-

ce of the pleasure in my smile. You hold my hand, You make the rules,
and you lay me down again. rough up my hair, you say what's fair, It's lots of fun to have you there.
God gave to you, now, you give to me.

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.] [2. (To Lyric 3 and fade)]
Cinnamon Girl

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

*C/D D C G/B A F G

I wanna live with a

Am7sus4 C7sus2 G

Cinnamon Girl,

I can be happy the rest of my life with a

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

A dreamer of pictures, I

Am7sus4

run in the night, you see us together, chasin' the moonlight, my

Cinnamon Girl

C G/B A F

C/D D

C G/B A F
Ten silver sax-es, a bass with a bow, the drummer relaxes and waits between shows... for the Cinnamon Girl.

dreamer of pictures, I run in the night, you see us together,

chasin' the moonlight, 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-bby loves to dance, yeah, yeah,

yeah.
The Old Laughing Lady

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

1. Don't call pretty Peggy,

She can't hear you no more.

Don't leave no message

'tround her back door.

They say the

* Guitarists: Tune strings to D A D G B D

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"Old Laughing Lady" been here before

She don't keep time, she don't count score

2. You can't have a cupboard if there ain't no wall
You got to move.

There's no time left to stall.

They say the

"Old Laughing Lady" dropped by to call. (Strings)

When she leaves, she leaves nothing at all. (Percussion)
3. See the drunkard of the village
    falling on the street,
    blacks out the
    night.

    There's a slipping on the staircase,
    from the rest of his feet.
    He loves his old
    And there's a rum-
laughing lady

blowing in the bedroom

cause her taste is so sweet

and a flashing of light

But the laughing lady's lovin',
ain't the kind he can keep.

There's the 'Old Laughing Lady',

(D.S. § al Coda)

4. There's a

Coda

Repeat and fade

* Play D/B♭ instead of D on repeat
Down by the River

Moderately slow

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Em7

A

Em7

A

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby, there is no reason for

Em7

A

Em7

A

you to hide. It's so hard for me stay-in' here all a-lone

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when you could be takin' me for a ride, yeah,

Yeah.

She could drag me over the rainbow and send me away. Down by the river,

I shot my baby.
Down by the river,
dead,

Ooh, shot her dead.

You take my hand, I'll take your hand,
together we may get a-
This much madness is too much sorrow,

It's impossible to make it today,

She could drag me over the rainbow

And send me away,

Down by the river,
I shot my baby. Down by the river.

dead, woh, shot her dead.

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

riv-er. Down by the riv-er, I shot my ba-by.
Cowgirl in the Sand

Slowly, double time feeling

Am  F  Am

Play several times

1. Hello, Cowgirl in the

(L.H. optional 8va bassa throughout)

F  Am  F

Vocal answer

sand. (Hello Cowgirl in the sand.) Is this place at your command?

C  G  Fmaj7  G  C  G  Fmaj7  G

Can I stay here for a while? Can I see your sweet, sweet smile?

Dm  Em  C  F  Dm  Em

Old enough, now, to change your name... When so many love you, is
It the same? It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.

Play several times

2. Hello, ruby in the dust.
3. Hello, woman of my dreams.

2. (Hello, ruby in the dust.)
3. (Hello, woman of my dreams.)

Has your band begun to rust?
Is this not the way it seems?

After all the sins we've had,
I was hoping that purple words on a gray background

to be a woman and to
we'd turn back. You'd be turned down,
old enough now, to change your name. When so many love you, is

it the same? It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game.
Moderately

D(addE) D

G

D(addE) D

D(addE) G

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

There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin' and the
I was hopin' for replacement when the

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

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to the sun that was floating on the breeze,
in my head and I felt like getting high.

Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies,
hop'in' it was a lie.

Think-in' about what a friend had said,
I was hop'in' it was a lie.

1. Look at Mother Nature on the run in the nineteen seventies.
2. I was hop'in' it was a lie.
3. Well, I
dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin' 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 sil-

ver seed to a new home.
Southern Man

Moderately

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don't forget what your Good Book says.

Southern change gonna come at last,

now your crosses are burnin' fast, southern man.
I saw cotton and I saw black,
Lil'lie Bell, your hair is golden brown,

tall white mansions and little shacks;
I've seen your black man comin' round,
southern man—when will you pay them back?
swear by God—I'm gonna cut him down!
I heard screamed and bullwhips cracking.

How long, how long?

Ah!

Repeat and fade

Dm

Bb  Gm
Helpless

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

Intro.  D  A  G  D  A  G

There is a town in north Onta-rio,
With dream-comfort mem-ory to

spar-e,
and in my mind I still need a place to go,

All my changes were there,
eyes leave us

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Bridge

Help- less, Help- less, Help- less, Help- less,

Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door,

Baby, sing with me somehow.

Coda

Repeat and fade

Help- less, Help- less, Help- less.

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. Blue, blue windows behind the stars,
Yellow moon on the rise,
Big birds flying across the sky,
Throwing shadows on our eyes.

(To Bridge)

3. Repeat 2nd Verse
I Believe in You

Slowly

Guitar → C
(Capo on 1st fret)

Keyboard → Db

F
Gb
Ab7
Db

1. Now that you've found yourself losing your mind, are you here again?
2. Coming to you at night I see my questions, I feel my doubts.

Finding that what you once thought was real is
Wishing that maybe in a year or two we could

---

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gone and chang ing.

Now that you made your self

love me, do you think I can change it in a day?

How can I place you above me? Am I lying to you when I

say that I believe in you?

Oh, oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh, I believe in you.

oh, oh, oh, oh, I believe in you.

Repeat and fade
Heart of Gold

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

I wanna live, I wanna give, I've been a miner for a Heart of Gold...

It's these expressions... I never give that keep me searchin' for a Heart of Gold,

And I'm gettin' old. Keep me searchin' for a Heart of Gold,

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And I'm get-tin' old... I've been to Hol-ly-wood...
I've been to Red-wood, I'd cross the o-cean for a Heart Of Gold.
I've been in my mind... It's such a fine line that keeps me search-in' for a
Heart Of Gold... And I'm get-tin' old...
Keeps me search-in’ for a Heart Of Gold,
And I’m gettin’ old.

Keep me search-in’ for a Heart Of Gold,
You keep me search-in’ and I’m growin’ old.

Keep me search-in’ for a Heart Of Gold,

I’ve been a miner for a Heart Of Gold.
Ohio

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

1. Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming
   we're finally on our own

2. La la la la la
   la la la la

3. (Repeat 1st stanza)

Dm F C Dm F C

Last time to
g

this summer I hear the drumming
four dead in Ohio,

Dm F C Dm F C

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Gm7

Gotta get down to it soldiers are

Gm7

gunning us down, should of been done long a-

C

go what if you knew her and

C

found her dead on the ground how can you run when you

C

(12 bar instrumental solo)

D.S. 4 al Coda

Repeat and fade

Coda

Dm

F

C

know?

four dead in O-hi-o.
Moderately

Soldier, your eyes, they shine like the sun;

I wonder why. Soldier, your eyes shine like the sun;
Jesus, I saw you walkin' on the river;

I don't believe you. You can't deliver right away;

I wonder why.

Jesus, your eyes shine like the sun; I wonder why.
Old Man

Slowly

F

Old Man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

F

Old Man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

C  G  D  F  C  F

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Old Man, look at my life, twenty-four and there's so much more,
Lullabies look in your eyes, run around the same old town,

Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two,
doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you,

Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost,
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past,

Like a coin that won't get tossed, roll in' home to you,
But I'm all alone at last, roll in' home to you.
Old Man, take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you. I need someone to love me the whole day through. Oh one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.
Old Man, look at my life,

I'm a lot like you were.

Old Man, look at my life,

I'm a lot like you were.
A Man Needs a Maid

Moderately slow

My life is changin' in so many ways, I don't know who to trust any more.

There's a shadow runnin'

Words and Music by NEIL YOUNG

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through my days like a beggar go-in' from door to door. I was

think-in' that maybe I'd get a maid, find a

place near by for her to stay. Just someone to keep my

house clean, fix my meals and go away.
A Man Needs A Maid,

maid,

a maid,
It's hard to make that change when life and love turn strange and cold. To give a love you gotta live a love. To live a love you gotta be part of.
When will I see you again?

while ago somewhere, I don't know when I was

watchin' a movie with a friend, I fell in love with the

actress, she was playin' a part that I could understand.
maid,

A Man Needs A Maid,

a maid,

A Man Needs A Maid,

When will I see you again?
Ain't it hard when you wake up in the morning and you dreams and your lovers won't protect you; they're still a light is shining from that

find out that those other days are gone? only passing through you in the end. They'll lamp on down in the hall.
All you have is memories of happiness
leave you stripped of all that they can get to,
Maybe the star of Bethlehem

linger in
wait for you to come back again
wasn't a star at all

1. 2.
3.

All your Yet
Harvest

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Did I see you down in a young girl's town with your mother in so much pain?
I was almost there at the top of the stairs with her screamin' in the rain.

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wake you up to tell you that it was only a change of plan?

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup with the promise of a man,

Did I see you walking with the boys, though it
A

was not hand in hand?

G

And was some black face in a

A

lonely place when you could understand?

Bm

Did she

E

dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup with the

D

wake you up to tell you that it was only a change of plan?

A

G

A

Bm

E

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup with the
promise of a man. Will I see you give more than

I can take? Will I only Harvest some?

As the days fly past will we lose our grasp or

fuse it in the sun? Did she wake you up to
tell you that it was only a change of plan?

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup with the promise of a man.

Dream up, dream up, let me fill your cup with the promise of a man.