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Dead Phish Brothers Song List

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All Along the Watchtower

Bob Dylan

Am G F G Am G F G
"There must be some way out of here," said the joker to the thief,
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.

Althea

Grateful Dead

Bm A E A Bm A E

Bm A E A

I told Althea I was feeling lost

Bm A E

Lackin' in some direction

Bm A E A

Althea told me upon scrutiny that my

Bm A E

Back might need protection

A C#m

I told Althea that treachery

D A

Was tearin' me limb from limb

C#m E

Althea told me, now, cool down boy

Bm A E

Simmer back, easy Jim

You may be Saturday's child all grown

Movin' with pinch of grace

You may be a clown in the burying ground

Or just another pretty face

You may be the fate of Ophelia

Sleepin' and perchance to dream

Honest to the point of recklessness

Self-centered to the extreme

Ain't nobody messin' with you but you

Your friends are getting most concerned

Loose with the truth baby, it's your fire

Baby, I hope you don't get burned

When the smoke has cleared she said,

That's what she said to me

Gonna want a bed to lay your head

And a little sympathy

D G (SN Bass G-F#-F-E)

There are things you can replace

E

And others you can not

D G (SN Bass G-F#-F-

E)

The time has come to weigh those things

E (SN Bass F^G#-A-A#-B)

This space is getting hot

Bm A E

You know this space is getting hot.

I told Althea I'm a roving sign

And I was born to be a bachelor

Althea told me, OK, that's fine

So now I'm tryin' to catch her

Can't talk to you without talkin' to me

We're guilty of the same old thing

Thinkin' a lot about less and less

And forgetting the love we bring

Back on the Train

Phish

(Solo in F Dorian or Eb Major (Ionian))

(Guitars - if you capo on 1 then think in E Dorian or D Major (Ionian))

(F = E)

(Bb = A)

(Ab = G)

(Eb = D)

Ideas that would
take me all
around the world

Bb

Ab

I stood and
watched the
smoke behind
the mountain curl

Verse 1:

F7

When I jumped off... I had a bucket full of thoughts

Key of Eb

F7

Bb Ab

When I first jumped off I held
that bucket in my hand F7

Chorus:

Eb

Bb

Ab

F7

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Verse 2:

F7

Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again

F7

Bb

Ab

I'm gone and I'll never look back at all

F7

You know i'll never look back again

Bb

Ab

I turn my face into the howling wind

Chorus:

Eb

Bb

Ab

F7

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Verse 3:

F7

See my face in the town that's flashing by

F7 Bb Ab

See me standing in the station in the rain

F7

See me running there beside the car

Bb Ab

I left it all behind me and I've traveled far

Verse 1:

F7

When I jumped off... I had a bucket full of thoughts

F7 Bb Ab

When I first jumped off I held that bucket in my hand

F7

Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb Ab

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Chorus:

Eb Bb Ab F7

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Eb Bb Ab F7

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Eb Bb Ab F7

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Bertha

Grateful Dead

tabbed by Peter Kruse

Intro

G G G C G G G
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Verse 1

 C. G C/G
I had a hard run, runnin' from your window
 C G C/G
I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care C G C/G
I had a run in, run around and run down C G C/G
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree

Chorus

 D. Am G C D
I had to move, move, really had to move C G D C
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees Am C G/C (Repeat Intro)
Bertha don't you come around here anymore

Verse 2

 C. G C/G
Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea C G C/G
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines C G C/G
I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin', I turned around to see
 C G C/G
Heard a voice callin', you were comin' after me

Chorus

 D. Am G C D

I had to move, move, really had to move

C G D C

That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees

Am C G/C (Repeat Intro)

Bertha don't you come around here anymore

Verse 3

C G C/G

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door

C G C/G

It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me

C G C/G

Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me

C G C/G

Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down

(Chorus - Repeat a few times)

Black Peter

Grateful Dead - Key of D

A7 D7

All of my friends come to see me last night,

A7 D7

I was layin' in my bed and dyin'.

Em Bm A G F#m Em
D7

Annie Bonneau from St. Angel say the weather
down here so fine.

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

Just then the wind came squallin' through the
door,

But who can the weather command?

Just want to have a little peace to die,

And a friend or two I love at hand.

[Verse 3]

(same as verse 1)

Fever roll up to a hundred and five,

Roll on up, gonna roll back down.

One more day I find myself alive,

Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground.

[Chorus]

C Em

See here how everything lead up to this day,

D Am Em

And it's just like any other day that's ever
been.

D G C Em Am

Sun comin' up and then the sun goin' down.

Fmaj7 C D7

Shine through my window and my friends
they come around,

Dm Fmaj7 A7

Come around, come around.

[Verse 4]

(same as verse 1)

The people might know, but the people don't
care,

That a man can be as poor as me.

Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,

Now let's go run and see, run and see.

Blaze On

Phish

Verse 1:

C
Climb that hill, Stay on your feet

G C
Scramble for your footing when it gets to steep

C
You're on the highway now, With higher hopes

G C
While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes

F C
You never get too sad, you never get too blue

G C
It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you

F C
The justice of the peace, can't help you anymore

G C
and they just took the covers off the justice of war

Chorus:

C C
you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G C
so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

Instrumental:

F C G C
F C G C

Verse 2:

C
the storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones

G C
the struggles over now, we're all just flesh and bones

C
we were wrong before, it was wrong to trust

G C

the shadows cast, we're only light and dust

F C

and then one day you'll find, to your intense delight

G C

That three wrong turns can really make a right

F C

so why not be like me, be proud of all your crimes

G C

cause when I screw up once, I do it 2 more times

Chorus:

C C

you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G C

so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

Verse 3:

F C

and we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor

G C

Trippin on the barbwire, buried near the shore

F C

blazing like a comet, that's brighter than a full moon

G

so you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon

F C

I met a liar, called the messiah

G C

I got the frying pan, I wanted fire

F C

I saw a red dress, I met a daughter

G

I got the quicksand, I prayed for water

Chorus:

C C

you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G C

so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

Bb C

blaze on x3

Blue Sky

Allman Brothers

Key of E

(<http://www.learn-classic-rock-songs.com>)

Intro:

E A E x2
E D A E

Verse 1:

E B7 A E

Walk along the river, sweet lullaby

E B7 A

It just keeps on flowing - It don't worry 'bout where it's going,
no, no

Tag:

E B7 A

Verse 2:

E B7 A E

Don't fly, mister blue bird, I'm just walking down the road

E B7 A

Early morning sunshine - tell me all I need to know

Tag:

E A

Chorus:

B7 A E A

You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day

B7 A E A

Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way

A

Turn your love my way yeah

Break:

E A

(one measure each, solo until fingers fall off)

End Break:

E A B E

(hold on E, super quick A - B back to E)

Verse 3:

E B7 A E
Good old Sunday morning, bells are ringing everywhere

E B7 A
Goin to Carolina, it won't be long and I'll be there

Tag:

E A

Chorus:

B7 A E A
You're my blue sky, you're my sunny day

B7 A E A
Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

Outro:

E A E x2

E D A E

Bouncing around the Room

Key of D

Phish

Verse 1:

G D
The woman was a dream I had
A D
Though rather hard to keep
G D
for when my eyes were watching hers
A
They closed,
D
And I was still asleep.
A
For when my hand was holding hers
G D
She whispered words and I awoke
A
And faintly bouncing around the room
C G
The echo of whomever spoke
D A
I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room
C G A
the echo of whomever spoke.

Verse 2:

G D
The place I saw was far beneath
A D
The surface of the sea
G
My sight was poor
D
But I was sure
A D
The sirens sang their songs for me

A
They dance above me as I sink
G D
I see them through a crystal haze
A
And hear them bouncing round the room
C G
the never ending coral maze
D
The crystal haze
A
And hear them bouncing round the room
C G
the never ending coral maze

Pre-Chorus:

C G A
Then before and now once more I'm bouncing around the room.

Chorus 1:

D A
That time then and once again I'm bouncing around the room.
C G
That time then and once again I'm bouncing around the room. x4

Chorus 2:

D A
I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room
C G x4
the echo of whomever spoke.

Dark Hollow

Bill Browning

Key of A
95 BPM in 4/4

(Based on Grateful Dead - History of the Dead - Version)

Verse 1:

 A E A
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 A D A
Where the sun don't ever shine
 A A7 D
Than to be home alone just knowing that you're gone
 A E A
Would cause me to lose my mind

Chorus:

 A E A
So blow your whistle freight train
 A D A
Carry me further on down the track
 A A7 D
I'm going away I'm leaving today
 A E A
I'm going but I ain't coming back

Break:

(verse chord progression)

Verse 2:

 A E A
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 A D A
Where the sun don't ever shine
 A A7 D
Than to be in some big city
 A E A
In a small room with a girl on my mind

Chorus:

A E A
 So blow your whistle freight train
 A D A
 Carry me further on down the track
 A A7 D
 I'm going away I'm leaving today
 A E A
 I'm going but I ain't coming back

Break:

(verse chord progression)

Verse 3:

A E A
 I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 A D A
 Where the sun don't ever shine
 A A7 D
 Than to see you another man's (one's) darling
 A E A
 And know that you'll never be mine

Chorus:

A E A
 So blow your whistle freight train
 A D A
 Carry me further on down the track
 A A7 D
 I'm going away I'm leaving today
 A E A
 I'm going but I ain't coming back

Deal

Grateful Dead - Key of
A

A C#7
Since it costs a lot to win,
F#m E D7 Ao
And even more to lose,
A A G# G F#
You and me bound to spend some time
B D
Wond'rin' what to choose.
A C#7
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
F#m E D7 Ao
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
A G D
Wait until that deal come round,
A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no.

I been gamblin' hereabouts
For ten good solid years,
If I told you 'bout all that went down
It would burn off both of your ears.
Goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
Wait until that deal come round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no, no.

Since you poured the wine for me
And tightened up my shoes,
I hate to leave you sittin' there,
Composin' lonesome blues.
Goes to show you don't ever know
Watch each card you play and play it slow,
Wait until that deal come round,
Don't you let that deal go down.

A G D A
Wait until that deal come round,
G D A
Don't you let that deal go down,
Wait until that deal come round,
Don't you let that deal go down,
Don't you let that deal go down,
Don't you let that deal go down.

[Back to TOC](#)

Deep Elem Blues

Traditional

(Based on Jerry Garcia Acoustic Band)

Verse 1:

E
If You Go Down To Deep Elem E
Put Your Money In Your Shoes E
The Women In Deep Elem

E E7
Got them Deep Elem Blues

Chorus:

A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
 A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
 B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Break:

(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Verse 2:

E
Once I knew a preacher,
E
preached the Bible through-and-through
E
Went down to Deep Elem,
E E7
now his preachin' days are through

Chorus:

A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Break:
(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Verse 3:
E
When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your socks
E
The redheads in Deep Elem
E E7
They'll put you on the rocks

Chorus:
A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Break:
(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Verse 4:
E
When You Go Down To Deep Elem
E
To Have A Little Fun,

E
Have Your Ten Dollars Ready
E E7
When The Police Man Comes

Chorus:

A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Break:

(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Verse 5:

E
Once I Had A Girlfriend,
E
She Meant The World To Me
E
She Went Down To Deep Elem,
E E7
Now She Ain't What She Used To Be

Chorus:

A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Break:

(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Verse 6:

E
When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your pants
E
Cause the women in Deep Elem

E E7
They don't give a man a chance

Break:

(Verse and Chorus Chords)

Chorus:

A7
Oh, sweet Mama,
 A7 E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B
Oh, sweet Mama,
 B E
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues

Eyes of the World

Key of C

Grateful Dead

Intro

Emaj7 A E x4

Verse 1

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A

Right outside this lazy summer home

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A

You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no

A C#m B A

Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home

C#m B D A

Wonderin' where the nut-thatch winter's wings a mile long

Emaj7 A Emaj7 A C

Just carried the bird away

Chorus

G C G C

Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world

G C G C C#

But the heart has its beaches, its homelands and thoughts of its own

D C G C

Wake now, discover, that you are the song that morning brings

G C D Bm A

But the heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own

Break 1 Bm Bm

Emaj7 Emaj7

Emaj7 Emaj7 Bm Bm

Verse 2

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm
A

There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A

There follows a wagon behind him that's loaded with clay

A C#m B A

And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay - ay

Emaj7 A Emaj7 A C
And night comes so quiet it's close on the heels of the day

Chorus:

Break 2

Emaj7 Emaj Bm A
 7

Emaj7 Emaj Bm A
 7

Verse

3 A Emaj7 Bm
Emaj A
7

Sometimes we live no particular way but our own
Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home
A C#m B A
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone
Emaj7 A Emaj7 A C
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own

Chorus

Break

3

Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7

Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7

(repeat and fade)

Farmhouse

Key of B

Phish

Intro:

Verse 1:

C G Am F C
Welcome this is a farmhouse we have cluster flies alas
G C G
And this time of year... is bad
C G Am F C
We are so very sorry, there is little we can do
G C G
But swat them

Verse 2:

Am G/B
She didn't beg oh, not enough
C F
She didn't stay when things got tough
C/E G
I told Alie and she got mad
Am G/B C
She wasn't there when things got bad

Chorus:

C G
I never ever saw the northern lights
Am F
I never really heard of cluster flies
C G
Never ever saw the stars so bright
Am F
In the farmhouse things will be alright

(Repeat Chorus)

Solo:

C G Am F x4

Verse 3:

Am G/B

Woke this morning to the stinging lash

C F

Every man rise from the ash

C/E G

Each betrayal begins with trust

Am G C

Every man returns to dust

Chorus:

C G

I never ever saw the northern lights

Am F

I never really heard of cluster flies

C G

Never ever saw the stars so bright

Am F

In the farmhouse things will be alright

(Repeat Chorus)

Solo:

C G Am F x4

(Repeat Chorus and Solo)

Outro:

C G Am F

Welcome this is a Farmhouse

C G Am F

Welcome this is a Farmhouse

(fade out)

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Key of E
110 BPM in 4/4

(In the famous recording, the song is in F, but Johnny's guitar is tuned down a half step to E, so he plays E shapes.

Guitarists can capo 1 and play E, A, B shapes to play along with the recording. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDktBZzQliU>

Intro:

B B D# D# G# (bend) E

Verse 1:

E
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when E7
A E
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
B7 E
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

Verse 2:

E
When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son
E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".
A E
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
B7 E
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Break:

(same chords as verse)

Verse 3:

E
I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car
E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars
A E
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
B7 E
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

Break:

(same chords as verse)

Verse 4:

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
E7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
bB E
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
B7 E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Break:

(same chords as verse)

Verse 1:

E
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A E
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
B7 E
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

Franklin's Tower

Key of C

Grateful Dead

Verse 1:

A G D G
In another times forgotten space
A G D G
Your eyes looked from your mother's face
A G D G
Wildflower seed on the sand and stone
A G D G
May the four winds blow you safely home

Chorus

A G D G
Roll Away the Dew x4

(Solo Chorus Chords)

Verse 2:

A G D G
I'll tell you where the four winds dwell
A G D G
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell
A G D G
It can ring, turn night to day
A G D G
It can ring like fire when you lose your way

Chorus:

A G D G
Roll Away the Dew x4

Verse 3:

A G D G
God save the child that rings that bell
A G D G
May have one good ring baby, you can't tell
A G D G
One watch by night, one watch by day

A G D G
If you get confused, listen to the music play

(Solo Chorus Chords)

Verse 4:

A G D G
Some come to laugh their past away
A G D G
Some come to make it just one more day
A G D G
Whichever way your pleasure tends
A G D G
If you plant ice, you're gonna harvest wind

(Chorus See Above)

Verse 5

A G D G
In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep
A G D G
Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep
A G D G
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind
A G D G
May the four winds blow you home again

(Chorus See Above)

Outro

(repeat and fade)

A G D G
Roll Away the Dew
A G D G
You better roll Away the Dew

Friend of the Devil

Key of G

Grateful Dead

Verse 1:

G C
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G C
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around

Chorus:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D Am C D
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 2:

G C
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
G C
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

Chorus:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D Am C D
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Verse 3:

G C
I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G C
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

Chorus:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D Am C D
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Bridge:

D
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
D
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am C D
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Verse 4:

G C
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G C
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Chorus:

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D Am C D
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Solo:

G C G C D Am D Am C D

(Repeat Bridge, Verse 4 and Chorus, end on Chorus)

Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad

Key of E

Grateful Dead

Intro:

E

Chorus 1

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

C#m

Goin' down the road feelin' bad, ya, ya, ya

E

B

E

Don't Wanna be treated this a way

Verse 1:

E

Goin' where the water tastes like wine

A

E

Well I goin' where the water tastes like wine

A

E

C#m

Goin' where the water tastes like wi----ne,

E

B

E

I don't Wanna be treated this a way

Chorus:

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

C#m

Goin' down the road feelin' bad, ya, ya, ya

E

B

E

Don't Wanna be treated this a way

(Break)

Verse 2:

E
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
A E
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
A E C#m
Goin' where the climate suits my clo----thes
E B E
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Chorus:

E
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
A E
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
A E C#m
Goin' down the road feelin' bad, ya, ya, ya
E B E
Don't Wanna be treated this a way

(Break)

Chorus:

E
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
A E
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
A E C#m
Goin' down the road feelin' bad, ya, ya, ya
E B E
Don't Wanna be treated this a way

Gotta Jibboo

Key of E

Phish

Tag:

E --> D x4

Verse 1:

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too....

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

too...(whoo) x4

Verse 1:

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too....

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

too...(whoo) x4

Chorus:

Gotta Jibboo X16

Tag:

E --> D x4

Verse 1:

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too....

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Papa sing gotta jibboo

Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

too...(whoo) x4

Rising Rift:

E F#m G#m A B Cm D

E D

E D

Rising Rift:

E F#m G#m A B Cm D

E D

E D

Solo:

E /2 D /2

Hotel California

Intro:

Am E G D F C Dm E 2x times

Am

On a dark desert highway

E

Cool wind in my hair

G

Warm smell of a colitas

D

Rising up through the air

F

Up a head in the distance

C

I saw shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E

I had to stop for the night

Am

There she stood in the door way

E

I heard the mission bell

G

And I was thinking to myself

D

This could be heaven and this could be hell

F

Then she lit up a candle

C

And she showed me the way

Dm

There were voices down the corridor

E

I thought I heard them say

Chorus:

F C

Welcome to the Hotel California

E7

Such a lovely place

Am

Such a lovely face

F C

Plenty of the room at the Hotel California

Dm

Any time of year

E7

You can find it here

Am E G D F C Dm E 2x times

Her name is Tiffany twisted

She got the Mercedes Benz

She got a lot of pretty pretty boys

That she calls friends

How they dance in the courtyard

Sweet summer sweat

Some dance to remember

Some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain

Please bring me my wine He said

We haven't had that spirit here

Since nineteen sixty nine

And still those voices are calling

From faraway

Wake up in the middle

Of the night just to hear them say

Chorus:

Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a lovely place

Such a lovely face

They living it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprice bring your alibis.

Am E G D F C Dm E 2x times.

I Know You Rider

Key of D

Grateful Dead

Intro

D D D D
D D D D

Vers

e:

D C G
D

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm
gone

D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Verse:

D C G D
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
D C G D
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
F C F C G D
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the west

Verse:

D C G D
The sun will shine in my back door some-day
D C G D
The sun will shine in my back door some-day
F C F C G D
March winds will blow all my trou-bles a-way

Verse:

D C G D
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
D C G D
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
F C F C G D
I'd shine my light though the cool Colo-ra-do rain

Verse:

D C G D
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
D C G D
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
F C F C GD
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

Verse:

D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Outro:

F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms
F C F C G D

Me & My Uncle

Intro: Em B Em

G Em
Well, me & my uncle went ridin' down
G Em
South Colorado, west Texas bound
G Em
We stopped over in Sante Fe
G G# A
That bein' the point just about half-way
G B Em
And you know it was the hottest part of the day

I took the horses up to the stalls
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.

West Texas cowboys, they's all around,
With liquor and money, they's loaded down,
So soon after pay day, you know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High, Low, Jack, and the winner takes the hand.

My uncle started winnin', cowboys got sore
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheatin', now I know, it couldn't be
I know my uncle, and he's as honest as me
Yeah, and I'm as honest as a Denver* man can be.

So one of them cowboys, he starts to draw,
I shot him down Lord, he never saw, **
Shot me another, that man, he won't grow old.
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico

Now, all those cowboys, out of their gold
Loved my uncle, God rest his soul
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead-ass layin' by the side of the road.

Midnight Rider

Allman Brothers Band

Key of B

Verse 1

D

I got to run to keep from hiding,

D

And I'm bound to keep on riding,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Verse 2

D

I don't own the clothes I'm wearing,

D

And the road goes on forever,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Bridge

D	x4	
C	Bb	
C	Bb	
C	Bb	
Bb	Bb	

| D | x4 |

Verse 3

D

I've gone past the point of caring,

D

Some old bed I'll soon be sharing,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Outro

Gm7

No, I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

Am7

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Gm7

No, I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

Quinn the Eskimo

Grateful Dead / Dylan/ Phish - Key of G

G C G C

Everybody's building ships and boats,

G C G C

Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,

G C G C

Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,

G D C G

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

Chorus

G D G

Come all without, Come all within

G D C G

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,

But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,

Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Chorus

G D G

Come all without, Come all within

G D C G

You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

Let me do what I want to do, I can't recite them all,

Just tell me where it hurts you and I'll tell you who to call,

Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes,

But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna want to dose.

Ramblin Man

Key of G

Allman Brothers Band

(Recording is in G#)

Intro

| G | D | C | C G |

Chorus

G F C G

Lord I was born a ramblin' man

G C D

Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can

C G Em C

When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand

G D G

That I was born a ramblin' man

Verse

G C G

My father was a gambler down in Georgia

G C D

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

C G Em C

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

G D G

Rolling down highway forty-one

Chorus

G F C G

Lord I was born a ramblin' man

G C D

Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can

C G Em C

When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand

G D G D

That I was born a ramblin' man

Instrumental

G D C G
G C G
G C D
C G E C
m
G D G

Verse

G C G
I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
G C D
Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee
C G Em C
They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord
G D G
Them delta women think the world of me

Chorus

G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G C D
Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can
C G Em C
When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand
G D G
That I was born a ramblin' man

Chorus

G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G F C G
Lord I was born a ramblin' man
G F C G

Ending

G F C G

Ripple

Grateful Dead

Intro:

(Verse Chords)

Verse 1:

G C

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

C G

And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

G C

Would you hear my voice come through the music

G D C G

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 2:

G C

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken

C G

Perhaps they're better left unsung

G C

I don't know, don't really care

G D C G

Let there be songs to fill the air

Chorus:

Am D

Ripple in still water

G C

When there is no pebble tossed

A D

Nor wind to blow

Verse 3:

G C

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

C G

If your cup is full may it be again

G C
Let it be known there is a fountain
G D C G
That was not made by the hands of men

Verse 4:

G C
There is a road, no simple highway
C G
Between the dawn and the dark of night
G C
And if you go no one may follow
G D C G
That path is for your steps alone

Chorus:

Verse 5:

G C
You who choose to lead must follow
C G
But if you fall you fall alone
G C
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
G D C G
If I knew the way I would take you home

Outro Verse:

G C
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
C G
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
G C
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
G D C G
La da da da, Lah da da da da

Southbound

Allman Brothers Band

Key of G

C9 F9 G9

```
| -3---8---10- |  
| -3---8---10- |  
| -3---8---10- |  
| -2---7---9-  |  
| -3---8---10- |  
| ----- |
```

Intro:

Bb7 B7 C7 hold

Bb7 B7 C7 hold

C9 F9 C9 G9 F9 C9

Verse 1:

C9

Well I'm Southbound, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

F9

C9

Well I'm Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

G9

F9

C9

I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues.

Verse 2:

C9

Lord I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.

F9

C9

Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.

G9

F9

C9

You can tell your other man, sweet daddy's on his way.

C9

Aww, ya better believe.

Bridge:

| C9 | C9 | C9 | C9 |

Well I'm Southbound

| F9 | F9 | C9 | C9 | Whoa
I'm Southbound.

 G9 F9 C9
Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his way.

Guitar solo:

(12 bar blues)

Bb7 B7 C7 hold

Bb7 B7 C7 hold

C9 F9 C9 G9 F9 C9

(12 bar blues loop)

C9 F9 C9 G9 F9 C9

Verse 3

C9

Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.

 F9 C9
Got your hands full now woman, just as soon as I hit that door.

 G9 F9 C9
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things you should have had before.

Bridge

C9

Lord, I'm Southbound.

C9

Yes I'm Southbound.

F9

Whoa I'm Southbound, baby.

C9

I'm goin' Southbound, yeah baby

G9

F9

C9

Make it all up to you for all the things you should have had before.

Solo:

(12 bar blues loop)

C9 F9 C9 G9 F9 C9

Statesboro Blues

Key of C

Blind Willie McTell, The Allman Brothers Band

(12 Bar Blues)

Verse 1:

D7 G7 D7
Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
G7 D7
Wake up momma, turn your lamp down low
A7 G7 D7
You got no love babe, to turn Uncle John from your door.

Verse 2:

D7 G7 D7
I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
G7 D7
I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro Blues
A7 G7 D7
I looked ooo-ver in the corner, and grandpa seemed to have them too.

Solo:

(12 bar blues loop until tired)

Verse 3:

(hit and drop)

D7
Well my momma died and left me
D7
My poppa died and left me
D7
I ain't good lookin' baby
D7
But somewhere I'm sweet and kind
(back to normal struming)
G7 D7
I'm goin' to the country, baby do you want to go
A7 G7
If you can't make it baby, your sister Lucile said she wanna go

(and I sure will take her).

Solo:

(12 bar blues loop until tired)

Verse 4:

D7 G7 D7
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
G7 D7
I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever seen
 A7 G7 D7
She treats me like a king, I treat her like a dog gone queen.

Verse 1:

D7 G7 D7
Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
G7 D7
Wake up mamma, turn your lamp down low
 A7 G7 D7
You got no love babe, to turn Uncle John from your door.

Sugaree

Grateful Dead

Key of B

Intro:

B /// E ///

Verse 1:

B E

When they come to take you down

B E

when they bring that wagon 'round

B E

When they come to call on you

B E

and drag your poor body down

Chorus:

F#m C#m A E

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me

B C#m A E

Please forget you know my name, my darling sugaree

B E C#m A E

Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

B E C#m A E

Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Solo:

B /// E ///

Verse 2:

B E

You thought you was the cool fool

B E

and never could do no wrong

B E

Had everything sewn up tight.

B E

how come you lay awake... all night long

Chorus:

Solo:

Verse 3:

B E
Well in spite of all you had gained
B E
you still had to stand out... in the... pouring rain
B E
One last... voice is calling you
B E
and I guess it's time... you go

Chorus:

F#m C#m A E

Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
B C#m A E
Please forget you know my name, my darling sugaree
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Solo:

B /// E ///

Verse:

B E
Well shake it up now sugaree,
B E
I'll meet you at the jubilee
B E
and if that jubilee dont come
B E
well i'll meet you on the run

Chorus:

Repeat "Shake it" x4

Tennessee Jed

Grateful Dead - Key of C

C **C G C**
Cold iron shackles, ball and chain.

F **G C C G C**
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train.

C **Cdim7 Dm7 C C7**
You know you, bound to, wind up dead.

F **G C C G C**
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed.

C **C G C**
Rich man step on my poor head.

F **G C C G C**
When you get back, you better butter my bread.

C **Cdim7 Dm7 C C7**
Well you know it's, like I said.

F **G C**
Better head back to Tennessee Jed.

Bb F G C

[Chorus]

F F C G F
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.

C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

[Back to TOC](#)

[Verse 2]

C **C G C**
Drink all day and rock all night.

F **G C C G C**
Law come to get you if you don't walk right.

C **Cdim7 Dm7 C C7**
Got a letter this mornin' children and, all it read:

F **G C C G C**
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

C **C G C**
I dropped four flights and cracked my spine.

F **G C C G C**
Honey, come quick with the iodine.

C **Cdim7 Dm7 C C7**
Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed.

F **G C**
Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

Bb F G C

[Chorus]

F F C G F
Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.

C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

[Verse 3]

C C G C

I run into Charlie Fog.

F G C C G C

Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog.

C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7

My doggie, turned to me, and he said.

F G C C G C

"Let's head back to Tennessee Jed."

C C G C

I woke up feelin' mean.

F G C C G C

I went down to play the slot machine.

C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7

The wheels turned around and the, letters read:

F G C

"You better head back to Tennessee Jed".

Bb F G C

[Chorus]

F F C G F

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.

C G F C G F G C

Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

[Solo]

| **C G C** | **C G C** | **C G C** | **Bb** | **F** | **F** **F#** | **G**
| **G** |

| **C G C** | **C G C** | **C G C** | **Bb** | **F** | **F** **F#** | **G**
| **G** |

Bb F G C

[Outro]

F F C G F

Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.

C G F C G F G C

Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee.

Bb F G C

Twist

Phish

N.C.

I spoke your name for many days, Pronouncing it in several ways

G Bb C D (x4)

G Bb C D
I spoke your name for many days

G Bb C D
Pronouncing it in several ways

G Bb C D
And moving letters all around

G Bb C D

G Bb C D
And when you heard the end result,

G Bb C D
I told you it was not my fault,

G Bb C D
If you were here more of the day,

G Bb C D

C Bb
It wouldn't twist around that way

G Bb C D
Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way (x4)

C Bb G Bb C D (x3)
- - Whoo!

Water in the Sky

Key of C

Phish

Verse 1:

C

Listen as she speaks to you

F

C

hear the voices flutter through

G

the barriers arranged by you.

C

Close the shutters draw the shades

F

C

Filter out the everglades

G

C

Glistening with evening dew

Chorus:

F

Thunder calls through waterfalls

C

Rising tide and ocean walls

G

I can hear you when you sigh

C

Listen as she speaks to you

F

C

Hear the voices flutter through

G

C

Watch them fall and let them lie.

Solo:

C

F

C

Ooooooh ooh ooh, ooooooh ooh

G

I can hear you when you sigh

C

F

C

no vocal on this line:

G C
Through the water, in the sky.

Chorus:

F
Thunder calls through waterfalls

C
Rising tide and ocean walls

G
I can hear you when you sigh

C
Listen as she speaks to you

F C
hear the voices flutter through

G C
Through the water, in the sky.

G C
Through the water, in the sky.

G F
Through the water, in the sky.

Wolfman's Brother

Key of C

Phish

(Guitar - Capo 3: G, Em, F)

Intro:

| Bb | Gm Ab | x4

Verse 1:

Bb Gm Ab
It was many years ago now

Bb Gm Ab
I really can't be sure
Bb Gm Ab

cause when it all began then
Bb Gm Ab
I heard that knock upon my door.

Chorus:

F Eb
It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother
(no chord)
comin' down on me.

Bb Gm Ab x2

Verse 2:

Bb Gm Ab
The telephone was ringing

Bb Gm Ab
That's when I handed it to Liz
Bb Gm Ab
She said, "This isn't who it would be

Bb
If it wasn't who it is"

Gm Ab
Chorus:

Verse 3:

Bb Gm Ab
So I might be on a side street

Bb Gm Ab
Or a stairway to the stars

Bb Gm Ab
I hear the high pitched cavitation

Bb Gm Ab
Of propellers from afar

Chorus:

"Wolfman's Brother" x3
Bb Gm Ab x2

Bridge:

Gm Ab
So in meaningless excitement.

Gm Ab
through the total sound.

Gm Ab
It's like a cross between a hurricane.

Gm Ab
It's like a ship that's running ground

Chorus:

"Wolfman's Brother" x3
Bb Gm Ab x2

Outro:

Bb -> Gm -> Ab