

Electric Songbook

October 11, 2025



Notes

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Revision History

Date	Revision	Notes
2024, March 29	1	Info: All Songs: 179 Bluegrass Songs: 91 Americana Songs: 100 Jam & Blues: 59
2024, May 5	2	Jam & Blues now called Electric Info: All Songs: 201 Bluegrass Songs: 112 Americana Songs: 115 Electric: 60
2024, Aug 24	3	Info: All Songs: 213 Bluegrass Songs: 123 Americana Songs: 118 Electric: 60
2025, Oct 11	4	Info: All Songs: 292 Bluegrass Songs: 152 Americana Songs: 176 Electric: 61

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All Along the Watchtower

Artist: Bob Dylan; Jimi Hendrix

Key: C#m

Book: Electric, Americana

(Bob Dylan - C#m)

|| C#m / B / | A // B | C#m / B / | A // B ||

(Jimi Hendrix - Cm)

(note JH changed the last line of the first verse)

|| Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb | Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb ||

(Dave Matthews Band - Am)

|| Am / G / | F // G | Am / G / | F // G ||

Verse 1 "There must be some kind of 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.
JH: None will level on the line, nobody offered his word."
(Solos)

Verse 2 "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."
(Solos)

Verse 3 All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Outside in the cold distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl. Yeah, Yeah.

Althea

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Bm

Book: Electric, Americana

(Walk up is G# - A - A# - B)

(Intro)

| | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / | |

Bm A E A Bm A E

Verse 1 I told Althea I was feeling lost Lackin' in some direction

Bm A E A Bm A E

Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection

A C#m D A

I told Althea that treachery Was tearin' me limb from limb

C#m E Bm A E

Althea told me, now, cool down boy Settle back, easy Jim

(Intro)

Verse 2 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

Verse 3 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 E

Bridge There are things you can replace And others you can not

D G

The time has come to weigh those things

E
This space is getting hot

Bm A E

You know this space is getting hot.

Verse 4 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

Baby What You Want Me To Do

Artist: Jimmy Reed

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Slow 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

E

1. You got me running, got me hiding,

E7

You got me run, hide, hide, run anywhere you want me,

A

E

let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want, babe,

A

E

B7

baby, what you want me to do? _ _

2. Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,
anyway you want me, let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.
You got me doing what you want me,
baby, what you want me to do?

3. You got me peeping, got me hiding.
You got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anywhere you want me,
let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah..let it roll.
You got me doing what you want me, now,
baby, what you want to do?

Back on the Train

Artist: Phish

Key: F

Book: Electric

(F7 or F-major can be used instead of F9)

	F9	F9	F9	F9			
	F9	F9	Bb	Ab			
	F9	F9	Bb	Ab			
	Eb	Bb Ab	F9	F9	F9	F9	

(Intro Vamp)

F9

F9

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

F9

Bb Ab

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

F9

Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb

Ab

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Eb

Bb

Ab

F9

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

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

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

You know I'll never look back again

I turn my face into the howling wind

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

(Solo over full progression)

3. See my face in the town that's flashing by

See me standing in the station in the rain

See me running there beside the car

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

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

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

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

Ideas that would take me all around the world

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Eb

Bb

Ab

F9

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

Eb

Bb

Ab

F9

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

Eb

Bb

Ab

F9

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

(End on F9)

Before You Accuse Me

Artist: Eric Clapton; Bo Diddley

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(tempo: 110)

(composer: Bo Diddley)

(number: 1957)

(E 12 Bar Blues)

	E7	A7	E7	E7	
	A7	A7	E7	E7	
	B7	A7	E7	B7	

- E7** **A7** **E7**
ch. Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself
A7 **E7**
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself
B7
You say I'm spending my money on other women
A7 **E7** **B7**
You takin' money from from someone else.
- E7** **A7** **E7**
1. I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago
A7 **E7**
I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago
B7 **E7** **B7**
Well you're mamma said son "Don't you call my daughter no more!"
(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)
- E7** **A7** **E7**
2. Come back home baby, try my love one more time
A7 **E7**
come back home baby, try my love one more time
B7 **A7** **E7** **B7**
You know when things don't go to suit you I think I'll lose my mind.
(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)

Bertha

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chord Riff:)

(this is the "heart" of the song)

|| **G** / **G** / | **C** **G** // ||

C

1. I had a hard run, runnin' from your window (Chord Riff x2)

C

I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a run in, run around and run down (Chord Riff x2)

C

Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree (Chord Riff x2)

D

AmG

C

D

ch. I had to move, , really had to move

C

G

D

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

Am

C

Bertha don't you come around here anymore (Chord Riff x2)

C

2. Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea (Chord Riff x2)

C

Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin, I turned around to see (Chord Riff x2)

C

Heard a voice a callin', you were comin' after me (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Solo: Verse Chords -> Chorus Chords)

C

3. Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door (Chord Riff x2)

C

It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Outro: Repeat Anymore + Chorus Riff x3)

Black Peter

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: Groove on A7)

- A7** **D7**
1. 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**
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel
Em **D7** **A7**
say the... weather down here so fine.....
- A7** **D7**
2. Just then the wind came... squallin' through the door,
A7 **D7**
But who can the weather command?
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Just want to have a little peace to die
Em **D7** **A7**
And a friend or two I love at hand....
- A7** **D7**
3. Fever roll up... to a... hundred and five,
A7 **D7**
Roll Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
One more day I find myself alive,
Em **D7** **A7**
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground....
- C** **Em**
Bridge See here how everything lead up to this day,
D **Em**
And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
D **G** **C** **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....

- A7** **D7**
4. The people might know, but the people don't care,
A7 **D7**
That a man can be as poor as me.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Take a look at poor Peter, he's ly... ing in pain,
Em **D7** **D7**
Now let's go run and see, run and see. (run and see)
(end on D7)

Blaze On

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

- C**
1. 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
- C** **C**
- Ch. 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)
- (Solo)
F C G C
F C G C
- C**
2. 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
- C** **C**
- Ch. 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)
- Jump to Songs TOC | Jump to Artists TOC

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

Trippin on the barbwire, buried near the shore

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

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

I met a liar, called the messiah

I got the frying pan, I wanted fire

I saw a red dress, I met a daughter

I got the quicksand, I prayed for water

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

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

Outro (slide up) blaze on x3

Blue Sky

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro)

E A	A E
E A	A E
E D	A E

1. Walk along the river,

A E
sweet lullaby

E B7
It just keeps on flowing

A
It don't worry 'bout where it's going, no, no

(Verse Tag, A on 2&)

| E | B7 A |

2. Don't fly, mister blue bird,

E B7
I'm just walking down the road

E B7
Early morning sunshine

A
tell me all I need to know

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Solo)

| E | A |

(Solo Outro Tag)

(B on 1&, E on 2&)

| E | A B E E |

- E B7
3. Good old Sunday morning,

A E
bells are ringing everywhere

E B7
Goin to Carolina,

A
it won't be long and I'll be there

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- B7 A
ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Outro)

E A	A E
E A	A E
E D	A E

The Blues Had A Baby

Artist: Muddy Waters

Key: A

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

- A** **D** **A**
1. All you people... you know the blues got a soul _ _
D **A**
Well this is a story... a story never been told _ _
E
Well you know the blues got pregnant
D **A** **E7**
And they named the baby Rock & Roll _ _ _
- A** **D** **A**
2. Muddy Waters said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
D **A**
James Brown said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
E
Well the blues had a baby
D **A** **E7**
and they named the baby rock & roll _ _ _
- A** **D** **A**
3. Ray Charles said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
D **A**
John Lee Hooker said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
E
Well the blues had a baby
D **A** **E7**
and they named the baby rock & roll _ _ _
- A** **D** **A**
4. Otis Redding said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
D **A**
Queen Victoria said it, you know the blues got a soul _ _
E
Well the blues had a baby
D **A** **E7**
and they named the baby Rock & Roll _ _ _

Bouncing around the Room

Artist: Phish

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

(D - bass groove)

1. The woman was a dream I had
Though rather hard to keep
for when my eyes were watching hers
They closed, And I was still asleep.
For when my hand was holding hers
She whispered words and I awoke
And faintly bouncing around the room
The echo of whomever spoke
I awoke... and faintly bouncing around the room
The echo of whomever spoke.
2. The place I saw was far beneath
The surface of the sea
My sight was poor, but I was sure
The sirens sang their songs for me
They dance above me as I sink
I see them through a crystal haze
And hear them bouncing round the room
The never ending coral maze
The crystal haze

A
And hear them bouncing round the room

C **G**
The never ending coral maze

C **G**
Pre-Chorus Then before and now once more

A
I'm bouncing around the room.

D
Ch. That time then and once again

A
I'm bouncing around the room.

C
That time then and once again

G
I'm bouncing around the room. x4

(1 singer continues previous chorus, while another sings next chorus)

D **A**
Ch. I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room

C **G** **x4**
the echo of whomever spoke.

(Solo)

| **D** | **A** | **C** | **G** |

Brown Eyed Women

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

C#m

E

1. Gone are the days when the ox fall down,

B

A

You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

C#m

E

Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,

A

E

Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B

- Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A

E

B

The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A

E

C#m

Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m

A

E

And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

C#m

E

2. 1920 when he stepped to the bar,

B

A

Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.

C#m

E

1930 when the wall caved in,

A

E

He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

(Chorus + Solo over Verse)

C#m

E

3. Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,

B

A

Two times over and the rest were sins.

C#m

E

Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,

A

E

Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

(Chorus)

Bm **A** **E**
Bridge Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.

Bm **A** **E**
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.

C#m **B** **A** **G#m**
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,

A **E**
And the old man never was the same again.

C#m **E**
4. Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.

B **A**
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.

C#m **E**
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,

A **E**
Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

B
Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A **E** **B**
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A **E** **C#m**
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m **A** **E**
And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

(Solo)

(Repeat Verse 1 - Quiet)

(Chorus - Full + Tag Last Line)

Call Me the Breeze

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: A

Book: *Electric, Americana*

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	A7	A7	A7	A7	
	D7	D7	A7	A7	
	E7	D7	A7	A7	

(Intro)

A7

A7

1. Call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
D7
Well now they call me the breeze
A7
I keep blowin' down the road
E7
I ain't got me nobody
D7 A7
I don't carry me no load
2. Ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
Well there ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
And I ain't hidin' from nobody
Ain't nobody hidin' from me

(Solo over 12-bar)

3. I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia
I don't know
4. Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load

(12 bar cycle then end)

Cross Road Blues

Artist: Robert Johnson

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Song also called Crossroads, Straight 12 Bar Blues)

- A** **D** **A**
1. I went down to the crossroad, fell down on my knees...
D **A**
I went down to the crossroad, fell down on my knees....
E **D** **A**
Asked the lord above Now, save poor Bob if you please...
2. Yeah standing at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride...
Standing at the crossroads, I tried to flag a ride...
Didn't nobody know me babe, everybody passed me by...
3. Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side..
Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my side.....
We can still borrow a house baby, on the riverside....
4. You can run you can run, tell my friend poor Willie Brown....
You can run you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown.....
Oh that I stand at the crossroads babe, I believe I'm sinking down...

Dark Hollow

Artist: Grateful Dead; Del & Dawg; Seldom Scene

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana, Electric

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

- ch. So blow your whistle freight train,
Take me far on down the track.
I'm going away, I'm leaving today,
I'm going, but I ain't coming back.

2. I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with her on my mind.

(composer: Bill Browning)

(number: 1958)

Deal

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| A /// | A /// | A /// | A /// |

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

1. Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose

A F# B7 D7

You and me better spend more time wonderin' what to choose

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

2. I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years

A F# B7 D7

If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

(Solo over verse and chorus)

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

3. Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes

A F# B7 D7

I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

- Ch. (x4)

A G D

Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

Deep Elem Blues

Artist: Traditional

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Based on Jerry Garcia Acoustic Band)
(Order of the Verses is up to the singer)

- E**
1. 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
- A**
ch. Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
- E**
2. 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
- E**
3. 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
- E**
4. 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
- E**
5. 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
- E**
6. 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

Eyes of the World

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Intro)

| Emaj7 A E | x4

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A

1. 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...__ __

G C G C

- Ch. 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)

| Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Bm | Bm |
| Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Bm | Bm |

Emaj7 A Emaj7 Bm A

2. 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 | Emaj7 | Bm | A |
| Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Bm | A |

- Emaj7** **A** **Emaj7 Bm A**
3. 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...__ __
- (Break 3)**
- | | | | |
|--------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Emaj7 |
| Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Emaj7 |

Farmhouse

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chorus of "No Woman, No Cry")

(can be added during ending chord cycle)

(Intro)

| C | G | Am | F |

1. Welcome this is a farmhouse

we have cluster flies alas

And this time of year... is bad

We are so very sorry,

there is little we can do...

But swat them

2. She didn't beg... oh, not enough
- She didn't stay when things got tough
- I told Alie and she got mad
- She wasn't there when things got bad

- Ch. I never ever saw the northern lights
- I never really heard of cluster flies
- Never ever saw the stars so bright
- In the farmhouse things will be alright (x2)

(Solo)

| C | G | Am | F |

3. Woke this morning to the stinging lash

Every man rise from the ash

Each betrayal begins with trust

Every man returns to dust

(Chorus)

(Solo)

Outro Welcome this is a Farmhouse__

Welcome this is a Farmhouse__

Farther Up The Road (Blues)

Artist: Bobby Blue Bland; Joe Bonamassa;

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tabbed off Bobby Blue Bland version)

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	G7	G7	G7	G7	
	C7	C7	G7	G7	
	D7	C7	G7	G7	

(Intro)

|| G7 | C7 | G7 | D7 | C7 | G7 | G7 ||

- ch. **G7**
Further on up the road
Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

C7
Further on up the road

G7
Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

D7
Further on up the road

C7 **G7**
Baby, just you wait and see.

- G7**
1. You gotta reap just what you sow
That old saying is true.

C7
You gotta reap just what you sow

G7
That old saying is true.

D7
Like you mistreat someone

C7 **G7**
Someone's gonna mistreat you.

- G7**
2. Now You laughing, pretty baby
Someday you're gonna be crying.

C7
Now You laughing, pretty baby

G7
Someday you're gonna be crying.

D7
Further on up the road

C7 **G7**
You'll find out I wasn't lying.

(Solo over 12 bar cycle)

- G7**
3. Further on up the road
When your all alone and blue
C7
Further on up the road
G7
When your all alone and blue
D7
You gonna ask me to take you back.
C7 **G7**
But I'll have somebody new.
(Full 12 bar cycle then end)

Flip, Flop & Fly

Artist: Blues Brothers; Big Joe Turner;

Key: E

Book: Electric

(The recording are both in Bb / Harmonica Eb)

(Uptempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Vamp on E)

1. Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
When the blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from here
2. Now when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
Now when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
Well, I call my baby, tell her I'm on my way back home
- Ch. Well, flip, flop & fly... I don't care if I die
Flip, flop & fly... I don't care if I die
Don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye
3. Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
Well, hold that kiss 'til I feel it in my head like wine
4. Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
She's so small she can mambo in a pay phone booth
- (Chorus)
5. Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

(Chorus)

Folsom Prison Blues

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(12 Bar Blues in E)

(Cash recording in F)

(Capo 1 use E Shapes to play with recording)

(Intro - picked notes)

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

E

1. 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
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone
2. When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry
3. I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me
4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Franklin's Tower

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(This song is the same chord pattern all the way through)

(Chord Progression)

| A // G | D // G |
| A // G | D // G |

A G D G

1. In another times forgotten space

A G D G

Your eyes looked up 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

A G D G

- ch. Roll Away the Dew x4

(Solo)

2. I'll tell you where the four winds dwell

In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell

It can ring, turn night to day

It can ring like fire when you lose your way

(Chorus, Solo)

3. God save the child that rings that bell

May have one good ring baby, you can't tell

One watch by night, one watch by day

If you get confused, listen to the music play

(Chorus, Solo)

4. Some come to laugh their past away

Some come to make it just one more day

Whichever way your pleasure tends

If you plant ice, you're gonna harvest wind

(Chorus, Solo)

5. In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep

Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep

Wildflower seed on the sand and wind

May the four winds blow you home again

(Chorus, Solo)

Outro Roll Away the Dew

You better roll Away the Dew

Friend of the Devil

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(G Major Scale walk down 4 times)

(Solo over Verse + Chorus)

- G** **C**
1. 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
- D**
- Ch. 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.
- G** **C**
2. 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)**
- G** **C**
3. 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**
- Bridge** Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
- C**
- The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's 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.
- G** **C**
4. 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.

Give Me One Reason

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

E A B7 E

ch. Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

A A7 B7 E E7E

Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

B7

Because I don't want leave you lonely

A

E

E7E

But you got to make me change my mind

E A B7 E E7E

1. Baby I got your number, and I know that you got mine

A

A7 B7

E

E7E

But you know that I called you, I called too many times

B7

A

You can call me baby you can call me anytime

E

E7E

But you got to call me

(Chorus)

E

A

B7

E

E7E

2. I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

A

A7

B7

E

E7E

I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

B7

A

E

E7E

I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

(Interlude over the 12 Bars)

E

A

B7

E

E7E

3. This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

A

A7

B7

E

E7E

This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

B7

A

But I'm too old to go chasing you around

E E7E

Wasting my precious energy

(Chorus)

E

A

B7

E

E7E

4. Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why

A

A7

B7

E

E7E

B7

Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay Said I told you that I lo

E E7AA7E

And there ain't no more to say

Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad

Artist: Traditional; Doc Watson; Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana, Bluegrass

(Song also called "Lonesome Road Blues")

E

Ch. Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

Goin' down the road feelin' bad

A

E

C#m

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

E

B

E

Don't Wanna be treated this a way

1. Goin' where the water tastes like wine
Well I goin' where the water tastes like wine
Goin' where the water tastes like wine,
I don't Wanna be treated this a way
2. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Don't wanna be'treated this a way
3. These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
Don't wanna be treated this a way
4. They feed me on cornbread and beans.
They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and beans
Don't wanna be treated this a way
5. Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Got My Mojo Working

Artist: Muddy Waters

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues)

E

1. Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

A

E

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

B7

A

E

B7

I wanna love you so bad I don't know what to do _ _

E

2. I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

A

E

I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

B7

A

E

B7

I'm gonna have all you women... fetchin' at my command _ _

E

- Ch. Got my mojo working... Got my mojo working...

A

E

Got my mojo working... Got my mojo working...

B7

A

E

B7

Got my mojo working... but it just won't work on you _ _

E

3. I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice

A

E

I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice

B7

A

E

B7

I got a whole lot of tricks... keeping here on ice _ _

Gotta Jibboo

Artist: Phish

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag)

| E D | x4

1. Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too...

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E D
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E D
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

E D
too..... whoo

E D
____ (x4)

(Repeat Verse)

(sing with descending notes of E, D, C#, B)

Ch. Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo

E D
Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo x4

(Solo ver Tag)

(Rising Rift (OPTIONAL))

| A Bm _ Cm _ D |
| E F#m _ G _ G# |
| E _ _ D _ _ |

Hey Joe

Artist: Jimmy Hendrix

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Groove is consistent through the entire song, sit in pocket, follow singer!))

- C G D A E**
1. Hey Joe.... _ _ where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
- C G D A E**
Hey Joe.... _ _ I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah.
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
E
Huh! And that ain't too cool.
2. Ah hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, You shot her down now,
A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down, You shot her down in the ground, Yeah"
Yes, I did, I shot her, You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,
Uh, yes I did, I shot her. You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town,
And I gave her the gun, I shot her.
3. Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!
Yeah! Dig it.
Oh, alright.
4. Hey Joe... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said.... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?
I'm goin' way down south, Way down to Mexico way.
I'm goin' way down south, Way down where I can be free,
Ain't no one gonna find me.
5. Ain't no hangman gonna,... He ain't gonna put a rope around me, you better believe it right now,
I gotta go now Hey Joe, You better run on down Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Hotel California

Artist: Eagles

Key: Am

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro: verse 2x)

- Am**
1. 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.
2. There she stood in the door way
I heard the mission bell
I was thinking to myself
This could be heaven or this could be hell. 6.
Then she lit up a candle
And she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor
I thought I heard them say:
- F** **C**
ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.
F **C**
Plenty of the room at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
Any time of year, you can find it here.
3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes Benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
That she calls friends.
How they danced in the courtyard
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget.
4. So I called up the Captain,
"Please bring me my wine." He said,
"We haven't had that spirit here
Since 1969."
And still those voices are calling
From faraway
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say:
- ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.
They're living it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis.
5. Mirrors on the ceiling
Pink champagne on ice, and she said,
"We are all just prisoners here
Of our own device."
And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives
But they just can't kill the beast.
6. Last thing I remember
I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before.
"Relax", said the night man,
"We are programmed to receive.
You can check out any time you like,
But you can never leave."
- (guitar leads repeats over verse 4x then fade.)
(The recorded version is in Bm)
(composer: Glenn Frye, Don Felder, Don Henley)
(number: 1976)

I Got a Woman

Artist: Ray Charles

Key: A

Book: Electric

- NC** **A** **E7**
1. Well.. got a woman, way over town
A D A
That's good to me, oh yeah
D
Say, I got a woman, way over town
E7
Good to me, oh yeah
A
She give me money when I'm in need
D
Yeah, she's a kind of friend indeed
A **E7**
I got a woman, way over town
A D A D
That's good to me, oh yeah
- A** **E7**
2. She saves her lovin', early in the morning
A D A
Just for me, oh yeah
D
She saves her lovin', early in the morning
E7
Just for me, oh yeah
A
She saves her lovin', just for me
D
Ah, she love me so tenderly
A **E7**
I got a woman, way over town
A D A
That's good to me, oh yeah
(Solo)
| **A** | **A** | **A** _ _ _ | **E7** |
| **A** | **D** | **A** **E7** | **A** _ |
- A**
3. (HALT) She's there to love me
A
(HALT) Both day and night
A
(HALT) Never grumbles or fusses
A
(HALT) Always treats me right
A
(HALT) Never runnin' in the streets
A
(HALT) And leavin' me alone
A
(HALT) She knows a woman's place
A
(HALT) Is right there now in her home
- A** **E7**
4. I got a woman, way over town
A D A
That's good to me, oh yeah
D
Say, I got a woman, way over town
E7
Good to me, oh yeah
A
She's my baby, Don't you understand...
D
Yeeea.. I'm her lover man.
A **E7**
I got a woman, way over town
A D A
That's good to me, oh yeah
A
Oh, don't you know she's alright
A
Oh, don't you know she's alright
A
She's alright, she's alright
A
Whoa yeah, oh yeah

I Know You Rider

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

D D D D

1. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms
2. Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the west

3. The sun will shine in my back door some-day
The sun will shine in my back door some-day
March winds will blow all my troubles a-way
4. I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I'd shine my light though the cool Colorado rain
5. I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

6. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Outro:

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

I'm Tore Down

Artist: Freddie King

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

C7

Ch. I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

G7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found _ _

N/C

N/C

1. I went to the river... to jump in

N/C

NC

My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when"

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

G7

Yes, I feel like this when my baby can't be found _ _

N/C

N/C

2. I love you babe with all my.... heart and soul

N/C

N/C

Love like mine will.. never grow old

N/C

N/C

Love you in the morning and in the... evening too

N/C

N/C

Every time you leave me, I get mad with you

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found

(Solo over 12 Bars)

N/C

N/C

3. I love you baby with... all my might

N/C

N/C

Love like mine is... out of sight

N/C

N/C

I will lie for you... if you want me to

N/C

N/C

I really don't believe that your.... love is true

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found

(Vocal Riff over 12 Bars)

Kansas City

Artist: Albert King; Wilbert Harrison;

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Slow 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Intro)

| **G7** | **F** | **C** | **C** |

- C** **F** **C**
1. I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come....
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come...
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one
- C** **F** **C**
2. I'm gonna be standing on the corner... on Twelfth Street and Vine...
I'm gonna be standing on the corner... on Twelfth Street and Vine..
With my Kansas City baby and a bottle of Kansas City wine
- N/C** **N/C**
3. Well, I might take the plane, I might take a train
But if I have to walk, I'm going just the same
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one
- (Solo over 12 Bar)**
- C**
4. Now if I stay with that woman, I know I'm gonna die
Got to find a brand new baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

Matchbox

Artist: Carl Perkins

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Rockabilly 12 Bar Blues)

E **E7**
ch. Well, I'm sitting here wondering would a matchbox hold my clothes?

A **E**
Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering would a matchbox hold my clothes?

B **A** **E**
I ain't got no matches but I sure got a long way to go.

E **E7**
1. Well, I'm an old poor boy and I'm a long way from home.

A **E**
I'm an old poor boy and I'm a long, long way from home.

B **A** **E**
Guess I'll never be happy 'cause everything I do is wrong.

(Chorus)

E **E7**
2. Let me be your little dog 'til your big dog comes.

A **E**
Let me be your little dog 'til your big dog comes.

B **A** **E**
When your big dog gets here, show him how this puppy dog runs

(Chorus)

Me & My Uncle

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Em

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| Em // B7 | x4

1. Well, me & my uncle went ridin' down
South Colorado, west Texas bound
We stopped over in Sante Fe
That bein' the point just about half-way
And you know it was the hottest part of the day
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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.
5. 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.
(END)

Midnight Rider

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Guitar Players - suggest watching a video for alternate tuning options)

D

1. 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

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

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

D

2. 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,

(Chorus)

(Solo)

D	D	D _	D
C	Bb	C _	Bb
C	Bb	Bb	Bb
D	D	D _	D

D

3. 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,

(Outro: Chorus x4, Instrumental x1)

Mustang Sally

Artist: Commitments

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Harmonica F)

(12 Bar Blues in C)

(Intro)

| **C7** | % | % | % |

C7

1. Mustang Sally, Guess you better slow Your Mustang down

F7

Mustang Sally, my baby

C7

Guess you better slow Your Mustang down

G7

You been runnin' all over town,

N/C

C7

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground
(spoken) Sing it to me one more time girls

C7

- ch. All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7

All you wanna do is a ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

G7

One of these early mornins',

N/C

C7

I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' eyes

C7

2. I bought you a brand new Mustang (ahh ahhh), It was a nineteen sixty-five

C7

Now you come around, a Sick fine', woman

C7

Girl you won't, you won't , let me ride

F7

Mustang Sally, now baby

C7

Guess you better slow that Mustang down (downnnnnn ah ah ah) – alright.

G7

you been runnin' all over town

N/C

C7

Owww , I guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

(Chorus x2)

C7 **C7**
Outro Those weepin' eyes, oh yeah babe, those weepin' eyes
C7 **C7**
Those weepin' eyes, yeah yeah, oh those weepin' eyes
C7
Those weepin' eyes, those weepin' eyes, ohhhh yeah yeah yeah.
(trash can ending)

My Babe

Artist: Little Walter

Key: F

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo Shuffle)

(Intro)

| **F7 Bb7** | **F7** | x4
{start_of_part: Intro}
F7

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
1. My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe **F7** **Bb7** **F7**
F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7** **F7**
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
F7 **F7** **Bb7** **F7**
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin' **F7**
Bb7 **Outro - Fade Out** She's my baby (true little baby)
She don't (DROP) stand none of that midnight creepin'
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
2. My babe, I know she love me, my babe
F7 **C7**
Oh yes, I know she love me, my baby
F7
Oh yes, I know she love me
Bb7
She don't (DROP) do nothin' but kiss and hug me
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe

(Solo over Verse)

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
3. My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe
F7 **C7**
Oh no she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
F7
Oh no she don't stand no cheatin'
Bb7
(HALT) Ev'rything she do, she do so pleasin'
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
4. My baby don't stand no foolin', my babe
F7 **C7**
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin', my baby
F7
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin'
Bb7
(HALT) When she's hot there ain't no coolin'
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe
F7
Outro - Fade Out She's my baby (true little baby)

Pride and Joy

Artist: Stevie Ray Vaughn

Key: E

Book: Electric

(composer: Stevie Ray Vaughn)

(number: 1983)

(Harmonica A)

(Some recordings are in Eb. FYI)

(Intro - 12 bar blues)

	E	E7	E	E7	
	A	A	E7	E7	
	B7	A7	E7	B7	

1. Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

2. Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

3. Yeah I ove my baby, she's long and lean
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

4. Well I love my baby like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

- E** **E7**
5. Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
E **E7**
Love like ours will never grow old
A **E7**
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
B7 **A7** **E7** **E B7**
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Quinn the Eskimo

Artist: Grateful Dead; Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C | F C |

- C F C F
1. Everybody's building ships and boats,
C F C F
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,
C F C F
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.
- C G C
- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)
- C F C F
2. I like my sugar like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,
C F C F
But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,
C F C F
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,
C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him
- C G C
- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)
- (Solo over Verse Chords)
- C F C F
3. If you do what I want you to, I can't decide in my heart
C F C F
Tell me where to put it, and I'll tell you who to call
C F C F
No one can get no sleep, with someone on everyone's toes
C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna want a dose

(Chorus)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Ramblin Man

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Recording is in G#, capo 1 to play with recording.)

(Simplified to make it easier to jam as group)

(Intro)

| **G** | **D** | **C** | **C G** |

G **F** **C** **G**

Ch. 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

G **C** **G**

1. 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)

(Solo)

| **G** | **F C** | **G** |

G **C** **G**

2. 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**

Outro (first line of chorus) Lord I was born a ramblin' man (x4)

Ripple

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: (Verse Chords))

- G**
1. If my words did glow
C
with the gold of sunshine
C
And my tunes were played
G
on the harp unstrung
G
Would you hear my voice
C
come through the music
G D
Would you hold it near
C G
as it were your own?
- G**
2. 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
- Am D**
ch. Ripple in still water
G C
When there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor wind to blow
- G C**
3. 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
- G C**
4. 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
- Am D**
ch. Ripple in still water
G C
When there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor wind to blow
- G C**
5. 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
- G C**
6. 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

Roadhouse Blues

Artist: Doors

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Harmonica - A)

(Very bass line driven)

E7

Intro - 12 bars

E7

1. Oh, keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

E7

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

E7

E7#9

Yeah, we're goin' to the Roadhouse, gonna have a real... good time

Intro {start_of_tab}

E7

|

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_verse}

E7

Yeah, the back of the Roadhouse, they got some bungalows

E7

Yeah, the back of the Roadhouse, they got some bungalows

E7

And that's for the people who like to go down slow

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

B7 C7

Let it roll,

B7NC E7

all night long

{end_of_chorus}

{start_of_part: Instrumental - Vamp}

E7

E7

2. Ashen lady, Ashen lady

E7

Give up your vow! Give up your vow!

E7

Save our city, save our city

E7

Right now

E7

3. When I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer

E7

When I woke up this morning, and I got myself a beer

E7

The future's uncertain, and the end is always near

A7

- ch. Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

B7

Let it roll....

N/C

E

E7

all... night.... long (trashcan ending)

Scarlet Begonias

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Solos are over the verse during song or over tag at end of the song)

(Tag)

||: B /// | // E / | B /// | // A / :||

- E** **B** **A**
1. As I was walkin' down Govennor Square...,
E **B** **A**
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the ai..r...,
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
From the other di..rec...tion she was calling my eye,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
Could be an illu...sion but I might as well try, might as well try.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
2. She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes...,
E **B** **A**
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues...
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
She wore scarlet be..gon...ias tucked into her curls,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
3. In the heat of the evening when the dealin' got rough...,
E **B** **A**
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff....
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
As I picked up my mat..ches and was closin' the door,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I had one of those fla...shes, I'd been there before, been there before.

(Tag)

F#

Bridge Well, I ain't often right but I've never been wrong,

B **A** **E** **E**
Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.....

F#

Once in a while you get shown the light

B **A** **E**
In the strangest of places if you look at it right...

(Bridge Outro)

/| F# /// | A /// | B /// | % |

4. Well, there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves...,
Her scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues...
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

(Tag)

5. The wind in the willow's playing "Tea for Two,"...
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue...,
Strangers stopping stran..gers just to shake their hand,
Everybody's play..ing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

(Tag (Additional Solos if desired, then end))

She Caught The Katy

Artist: Taj Mahal

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(Intro)

Bass Kick 4 on the floor

| **Bb7** | **F7** | **Bb7** | **Bb7** |

- Bb7** **F7** **Bb7**
1. She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Bb **Bb7**
My baby, caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Eb **Edim**
The train pulled out and I swung on behind
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
Crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman of mine
- Bb7** **F7** **Bb7**
2. Man, my baby long. Great gosh almighty, my baby tall
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
You know my baby long. Great gosh almighty, my baby tall
Bb **Bb7**
Well, my baby, she long. My baby, she tall.
Eb **Edim**
She sleep with her head in the kitchen And her feet's out in the hall
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
I'm still crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman of mine

Eb
Bridge Well, I love my baby. She's so fine

Bb
Wish she'd come and see me sometime

A
She don't believe I love her, look what a hole I'm in

F7
She don't believe I'm sinking, look what shape I'm in

(Solo over Verse)

3. (Same as first first except last line is slightly different)
Bb7 **F7** **Eb7** **Bb7**
Crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman, hard-headed woman of mine

(Outro vamp on Bb and Bb7)

Sick and Tired

Artist: Boz Scaggs; Fats Domino

Key: Bb

Book: Electric, Americana

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Intro - 1 Cycle)

Bb

ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..

Eb

Bb

oh, babe, whatcha gonna do?

F

Eb

Bb

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

Bb

1. (HALT) Wake up in the mornin'

Bb

(HALT) fix you somethin' to eat..

Bb

(HALT) before I go to work I even...

Bb

(HALT) brush your teeth.

Bb

(HALT) come back and you're...

Bb

(HALT) still in bed.

Bb

(HALT) Got a rag tied 'round your head.

Eb

Bb

ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?

F

Eb

Bb Bb7

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

Bb

2. (HALT) This is my last time tellin' you...

Bb

(HALT) to change your ways.

Bb

(HALT) I'm tellin' you, baby

Bb

(HALT) I mean what I say.

Bb

(HALT) Last time tellin' you to...

Bb

(HALT) stop that jive..or you'll find yourself outside.

Eb **Bb**
ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?

F

Eb

Bb Bb7

I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus)

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat: Verse 2 / Chorus / END)

Six Strings Down

Artist: Jimmie Vaughan

Key: G

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo Blues Shuffle)

(Intro - 12 Bar Blues Cycle in G)

- G**
1. Alpine Valley, in the middle of the night
G **C**
Six Strings Down, on the heaven-bound flight
G
Got a pick, a strap, guitar on his back
C
Ain't gonna cut the angels no slack
G **D** **G**
Heaven done called another blues stringer back home
- G**
2. See the voodoo chile, holding out his hand
G **C**
I've been waitin' on you brother... Welcome to the band
G
Good blues stringin', heaven-fine singin'
C
Jesus, Mary and Joseph been listening' to you playin'
G **D** **G**
Heaven done called another blues stringer back home
D **C** **G**
Lord, they called another blues stringer back home

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues in G)

- G**
3. Albert Collins up there.... Muddy an' Lightnin' too
G **C**
Albert King and Freddy... playin' the blues
C
T-Bone Walker, Guitar Slim Little Son Jackson and Frankie Lee Sims
G **D** **G**
Heaven done called another blues stringer back home
D **C** **G**
Lord, they called another blues stringer back home
D **C** **G**
Lord, they called another blues stringer back home

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues in G)

Smokin' Gun

Artist: Robert Cray

Key: Em

Book: Electric

(Verse is 15 bars)

(Intro)

| Em | Em | Em | Em | x2

Em

1. I get a constant busy signal

Em

When I call you on the phone

Em

I get a strong uneasy feeling

Em

You're not sitting there alone

Am

I'm having nasty, nasty visions

Em

And baby you're in every one, yeah

Am

And I'm so afraid I'm gonna find you with

B7

Em

A so called smokin' gun

Em

2. Maybe you want to end it

Em

You've had your fill of my kind of fun

Em

But you don't know how to tell me

Em

And you know that I'm not that dumb

Am

I put 2 and 1 together

Em

And you know that's not an even sum

Am

And I know just where to catch you with

B7

Em

That well known smokin' gun

(Solo)

Em	Em	Em	Em
Em	Em	Em	Em
Am	Am	Em	Em
Am	Am	B7	
Em	Em	Em	Em

Em

3. I'm standing here bewildered

Em

I can't remember just what I've done

Em

I can hear the sirens whining

Em

My eyes blinded by the sun

Am

I know that I should be running

Em

My heart's beating just like a drum

Am

Now they've knocked me down and takin' it

B7

Em

That still hot smokin' gun

Em

Outro Yeah, yeah . . . still hot smokin' gun

Em

They've taken it

Em

Still hot smokin gun

Em

Oh they've taken it

Em

Still hot smokin' gun

Em

They knocked me down and taken it

Ooohh

Soulshine

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(tempo: 70)

(Intro)

| Bb | F | Gm Ab | Bb |
| Bb | F | Gm Ab | Bb |

1. When you can't find the light, that got you through the cloudy days,
When the stars ain't shinin' bright, you feel like you've lost your way,
When those candle light of home, burns so very far away,
Well you got to let your soul shine, just like my daddy used to say.

- ch. He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
Hey now people don't mind, we all get this way sometime,
Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.

2. I grew up thinkin' that I had it made, gonna make it on my own.
Life can take the strongest man, make him feel so alone.
Now and then I feel a cold wind, blowin' through my achin' bones,
I think back to what my daddy said, he said "Boy, in this darkness before the Dawn"

(Chorus)

- Bridge Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness,
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul.
A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this.
And when your world seems cold, you got to let your spirit take control.

(Instrumental (Chorus + Bridge Chords))

	Bb		F		Eb		Bb	
	Bb		F		Gm Ab		Bb	
	Gm		Eb		Eb		Bb	
	Dm		Eb		Ab		F	

(Chorus x2)

(NOTE: on the 2nd chorus they don't sing "He used to say soulshine,")

(Solo over Chorus Chords)

Southbound

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(12 Bar Blues in C)

(Intro, make all chords 7 for better sound)

(use bar chord and slide up, start on Pick Up Measure Beat 3&)

N/C _	Bb B	C	N/C	Bb B	C	C
-----	F	F -----		C	C	
-----	G	F -----		C	C	

C7

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

F

C7

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

G7

F7

C7

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

C7

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

F7

C7

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

G7

F7

C7

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

C7

Aww, ya better believe.

C7 C7 C7

C7

3.Well I'm Southbound...Whoo...

F7 F7 C7

C7

.....I'm Southbound...

G7

F7

C7

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

(Solo Over: Intro + 12 Bar Loops)

C7

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

F7

C7

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

G7

F7

C7

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

C7

C7

5. Lord, I'm Southbound. Yes I'm Southbound.

F7

C7

Whoa I'm Southbound, baby. I'm goin' Southbound, yeah baby

G7

F7

C7

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

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues)

Statesboro Blues

Artist: Allman Brothers Band; Blind Willie McTell

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tabbed against ABB version)

(Intro)

| D | D | D | D |
| D | D | D | D |

(12 Bar Blues in D)

	D7	G7	D7	D7	
	G7	G7	D7	D7	
	A7	G7	D7	D7	

D7

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

D7

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

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

3. (hit and drop)
D7
Well my mamma 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 strumming)

G7

I'm goin' to the country,

D7

baby do you want to go

A7

If you can't make it baby,

G7

D7

your sister Lucile said she wanna go
(and I sure will take her).

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

D7

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

(Repeat Verse 1)

Sugaree

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: B

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag:)

| B | E |

- B** **E**
1. 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

- F#m** **C#m** **A** **E**
Ch. 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

(Tag)

2. You thought you was the cool fool
and never could do no wrong
Had everything sewn up tight.
how come you lay awake... all... night long

(Chorus + Tag)

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

(Chorus + Tag)

4. Well shake it up now sugaree,
I'll meet you at the jubilee
and if that jubilee don't come
well i'll meet you on the run

(Chorus - repeat last line 2 more time / 4 total)

Sweet Home Chicago

Artist: Blues Brothers; Eric Clapton

Key: E

Book: Electric

(12 Bar Blues. Use Power (E5) or 7th chords (E7))

(Intro)

	E7	A7	E7	E7	
	A7	A7	E7	E7	
	B7	A7	E7	B7	

E7 A7 E7
Ch. Come on, oh baby don't you want to go
A7 E7
Come on, oh baby don't you want to go
 B7 A7
Back to that same old place
 E7 B7
Sweet Home Chicago

(Repeat Chorus)

E7
1. (STOP) Well, one and one is two,
E7
(STOP) Six and two is eight
E7 E7
(STOP) Come on baby don't ya make me late
 A7 E7
Baby please, baby don't you want to go
 B7 A7
Back to that same old place
 E7 B7
Sweet home Chicago

(Chorus & Solos over 12-bar)

E7
2. (STOP) Six and three is nine,
E7
(STOP) Nine and nine is eighteen
E7 E7
(STOP) Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
 A7 E7
Baby please, baby don't you want to go
 B7
Back to that same old place
A7 E7 B7
Sweet home Chicago

(Chorus & Solos over 12-bar and end on E7)

Tennessee Jed

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: C

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tag)

C	% _ _	%	G C
C	% _ _	%	G C
C	G C		

1. Cold iron shackles, ball and chain _ _ _
F G 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 G C
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed _ _ _

2. Rich man step on my poor head _ _ _
F G C G C
When you get back, you better butter my bread _ _ _
C Cmin7 Dm7 C C7
Well you... know it's a, like I said.
F G C
Better head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

- Ch. 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 _ _ _

(Tag)

3. Drink all day and rock all night. _ _ _
F G 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
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

4. I dropped four flights and cracked my spine..__ __ __
 Honey, come quick with the iodine.__ __ __
 Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed.
 Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Tag)

5. I run into Charlie Fog. __ __ __
 Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog __ __ __
 My doggie, turned to me, and he said.
 "Let's head back to Tennessee Jed." __ __ __

6. I woke up feelin' mean.__ __ __
 I went down to play the slot machine.__ __ __
 The wheels turned around and the, letters read:
 "You better head back to Tennessee Jed".

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus)

(Solo over Tag)

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Pre-Chorus)

That's All Right

Artist: Elvis Presley

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Blue Moon of Kentucky was the B-Side, SUN Records in 1954)

A

Intro

A

1. Well, that's all right now, mama, that's all right with you.

A7

That's all right now, mama, just anyway you do.

D

That's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

2. Well, mama, she done told me, papa done told me, too.

A7

Son, that gal you're foolin, with, she ain't no good for you.

D

But that's all right now, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

(Interlude)

| A | % | % | A7 |

| D9 | % | E | % |

| A | % |

A

3. I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure.

A7

Well, then you won't be bothered with me hanging round your door.

D

Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

Outro Ah, dah, dee, dee, dee, dee..dee, dee, dee, dee..

D

dee, dee, dee, dee..I need your lovin'..that's all

E

A

right..that's all right now, mama, any way you do..

The Thrill Is Gone

Artist: B.B. King

Key: Bm

Book: Electric

(Minor Bm 12-bar Blues with a Gmaj7 added)

	Bm _ _	**Bm**	**Bm**	**Bm**	
	Em _ _	**Em**	**Bm**	**Bm**	
	Gmaj7	**F#7**	**Bm**	**Bm**	

Bm

1. The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

You done me wrong baby And you'll be sorry someday

Bm

2. The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill has gone away from me

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

Although I'll still live on, But so lonely I'll be

(Solos)

Bm

3. The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good

Em

Bm

Oh, the thrill is gone, baby it's gone away for good

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

Someday I know I'll be open armed baby, just like I know a good man should

Bm

4. You know I'm free, free now baby, I'm free from your spell

Em

Bm

Oh, I'm free, free, free, now, I'm free from your spell

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

And now that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well

(Solos)

Twist

Artist: Phish

Key: G

Book: Electric

(if counting the G is on beat 2 of each start)

C Bb

1. (Light drums for 4 bars)
(spoken over 4 bars)
I spoke your name for many days,
Pronouncing it in several ways

G Bb C D

Whoo! _ _

C Bb

(Tag)

| G Bb | C D | (x4)

G Bb C D

Whoo! _ _

(Solo over Tag)

2. 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

-----'
{start_of_verse}

{start_of_verse}

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

- ch. It wouldn't twist around that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

C Bb

G Bb C D

Whoo! _ _

Water in the Sky

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric

C
1. 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

F
ch. 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.

C
2. _____
F **C**

G
I can hear you when you sigh
C

F **C**

G **C**
Through the water, in the sky.

F
ch. 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 **C** **F**
Through the water, in the sky
C

The Weight

Artist: The Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(composer: Jaime Robbie Robertson)

(number: 1968)

(The Band is in A)

(Guitar: Capo: 2 - G Shapes)

(In Chorus, final G to C change...)

(walk the bass line down G F# E D C)

- G** **Bm**
1. I pulled into Nazareth,
C **G**
was feelin' about half past dead
G **Bm**
I just need some place
C **G**
where I can lay my head
G **Bm**
"Hey, mister, can you tell me
C **G**
where a man might find a bed?"
G **Bm**
He just grinned and shook my hand,
C **G**
"no" was all he said
G **D** **C**
Ch. Take a load off Fanny
G **D** **C**
Take a load for free
G **D** **C**
Take a load off Fanny
C
And (and, and) you put the load right on me

- G** **Bm**
2. I picked up my bag,
C **G**
I went lookin' for a place to hide
G **Bm**
When I saw Carmen and the Devil
C **G**
walkin' side by side
Bm
I said, "Hey, Carmen,
C **G**
come on let's go downtown."
Bm
She said, "I gotta go
C **G**
but my friend can stick around."
(Repeat Chorus)
G **Bm**
3. Go down, Miss Moses,
C **G**
there's nothin' you can say
Bm
It's just old Luke and
C **G**
Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
Bm
"Well, Luke, my friend,
C **G**
what about young Anna Lee?"
Bm
He said, "Do me a favor, son,
C **G**
won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
4. Crazy Chester followed me
C **G**
and he caught me in the fog
Bm
He said, "I will fix your rack
C **G**
if you take Jack, my dog."
Bm
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
C **G**
you know I'm a peaceful man."
Bm
He said, "That's OK, boy,
C **G**
won't you feed him when you can?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
5. Catch a cannon ball
C **G**
now to take me down the line
Bm
My bag is sinkin' low
C **G**
and I do believe it's time
Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny,
C **G**
you know she's the only one
Bm
Who sent me here
C **G**
with her regards for everyone
(Repeat Chorus)

Wolfman's Brother

Artist: Phish

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(Intro)

| Gm Ab | N/C |
| Bb | Gm Ab | x4

Gm **Ab**
Bridge So in meaningless excitement.
Gm **Ab**
through smooth atonal sound.
Gm **Ab**
It's like a cross between a hurricane.
Gm **Ab**
It's like a ship that's running ground
(Chorus - first line 3 times + vocal noodle on "brothers")
(Solo over Turnaround)

Bb **Gm Ab**
1. It was many years ago now --
Bb **GmAb**
I really can't be sure --
Bb **GmAb**
cause when it all began then --
Bb **Gm Ab**
I heard that knock upon my door. --
F **Eb**
Ch. It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother
(no chord)
comin' down on me.

Bb **GmAb**

Bb **GmAb**

Bb **Gm Ab**
2. 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 **Gm Ab**
If it wasn't who it is" --

(Chorus - first line 3 times + Turnaround)

Bb **Gm Ab**
3. 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 - first line 3 times)

Tom's Guitar Cheat Sheet

(www.halfhill.com)

Major
Key

1/2 Step

Relative
Minor

1/2 Step

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Tablature Scales
A 	Bm 	C#m 	D 	E 	F#m 	G#m7b5 	A 	
B 	C#m 	D#m 	E 	F# 	G#m 	A#m7b5 	B 	
C 	Dm 	Em 	F 	G 	Am 	Bm7b5 	C 	
D 	Em 	F#m 	G 	A 	Bm 	C#m7b5 	D 	
E 	F#m 	G#m 	A 	B 	C#m 	D#m7b5 	E 	
F 	Gm 	Am 	Bb 	C 	Dm 	Em7b5 	F 	
G 	Am 	Bm 	C 	D 	Em 	F#m7b5 	G 	
Major	Minor	Minor	Major	Major	Minor	Minor7b5	Major	

E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C
G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab
D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb
A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb
E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	

Capo Reference Chart

Option 1: Cross reference the chord and capo position to see the actual chord

Example: The "D" chord played with your capo on the "3rd fret" is an "F"

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F
C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab
D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb
E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C
G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb

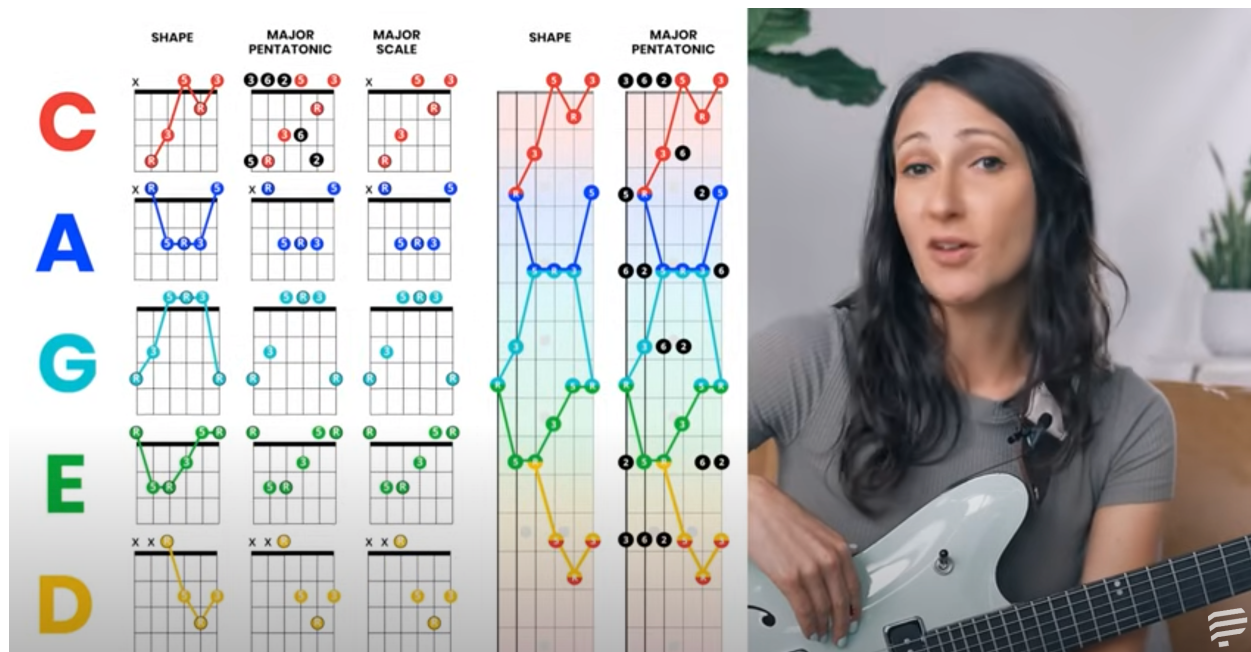
Option 2: Locate the actual chord to find alternative chord shapes in various capo position

Example: For the key of Bb, you can play in "G" on the "3rd fret".

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Ab	G1			E4		D6		C8
A		G2			E5		D7	
Bb	A1		G3			E6		D8
B		A2		G4			E7	
C			A3		G5			E8
Db	C1			A4		G6		
D		C2			A5		G7	
Eb	D1		C3			A6		G8
E		D2		C4			A7	
F	E1		D3		C5			A8
Gb		E2		D4		C6		
G			E3		D5		C7	

Do you want to learn about the CAGED system?

Every hear a wonderful solo and thought it was magic? Well, it isn't, but it is patterns and practice (lots of practice!)



Dr. Molly Miller, Professor of Studio Guitar at USC, released a wonderful Masterclass style YouTube video via Pickup Music.

The video is 1.5 hours. It is a video that you watch a small section, then practice that section... a lot. Then watch a little bit more and practice.... a lot more!

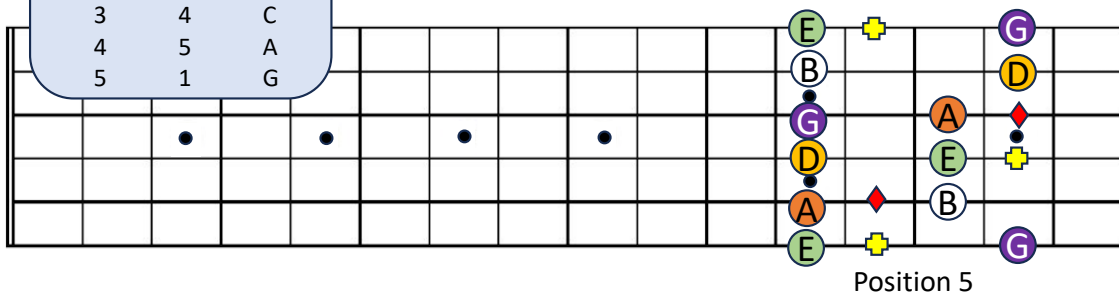
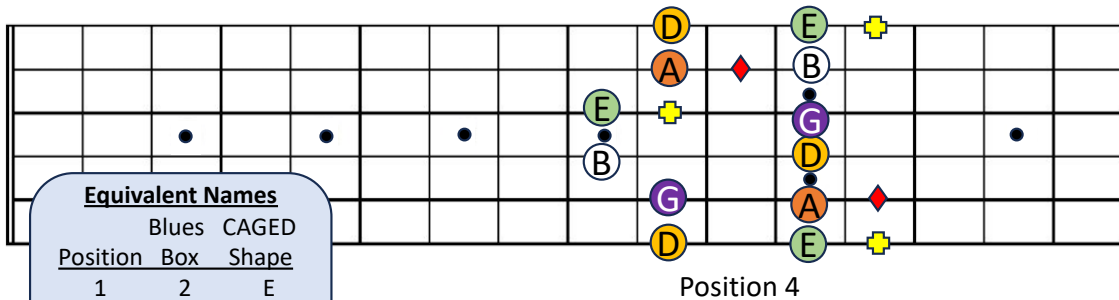
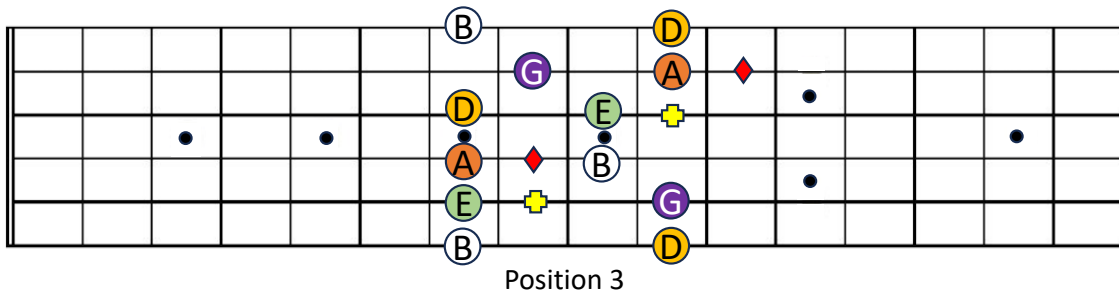
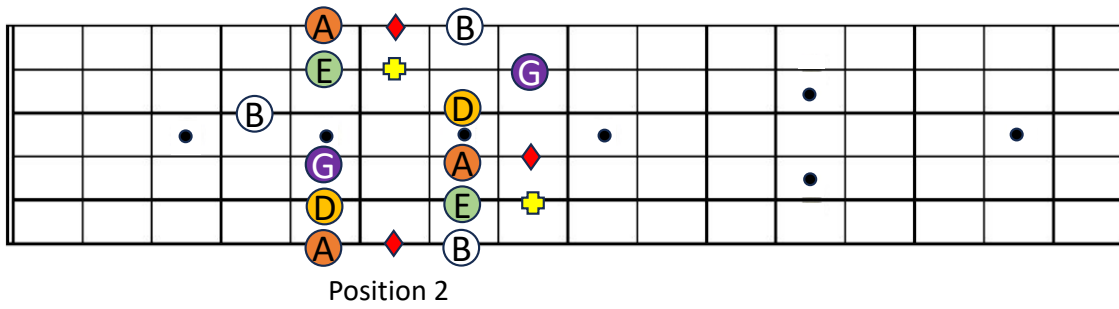
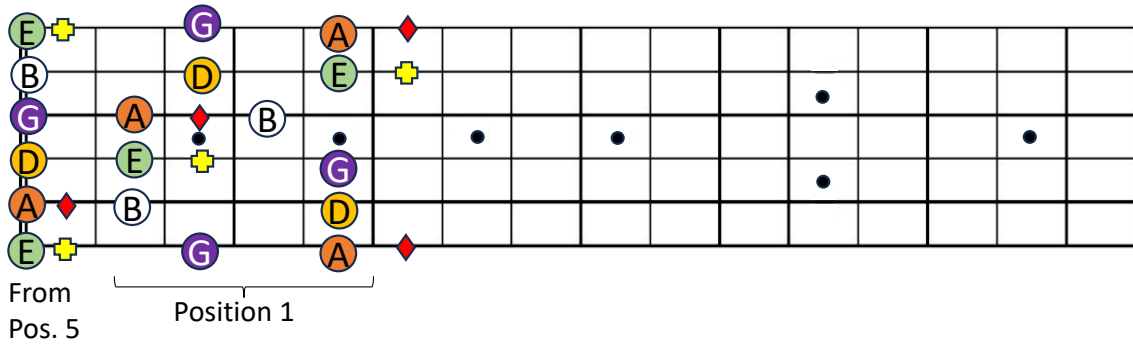
The CAGED system for guitar explained: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nphFK6HFjY>

For info about Dr. Molly Miller see her website at: <https://www.mollymillermusic.com>

G Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						

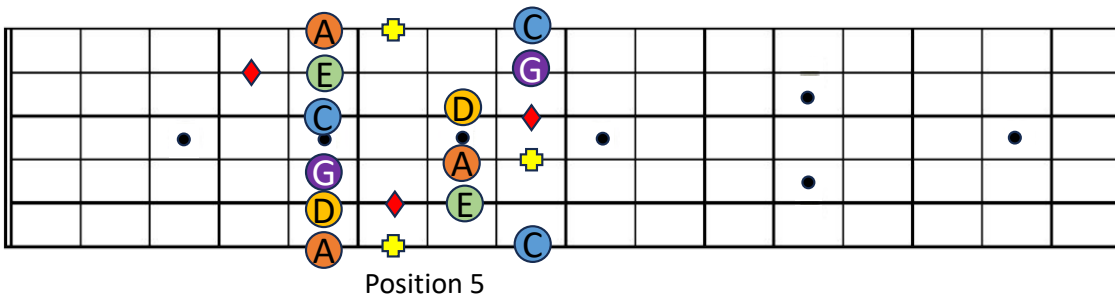
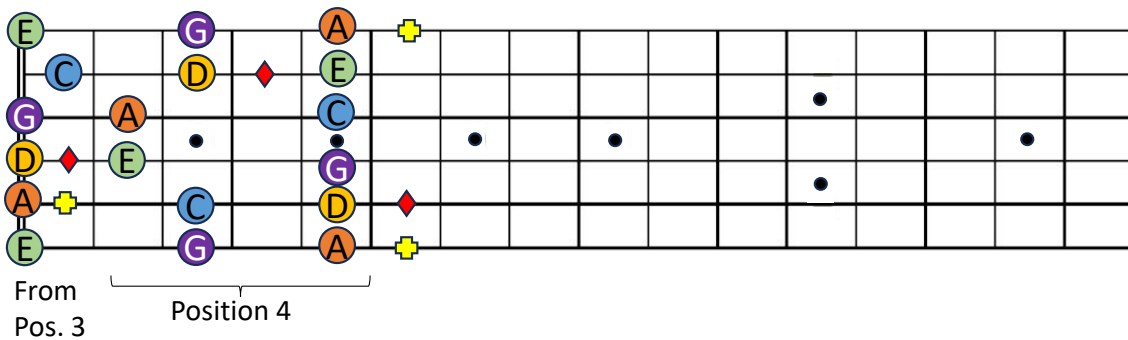
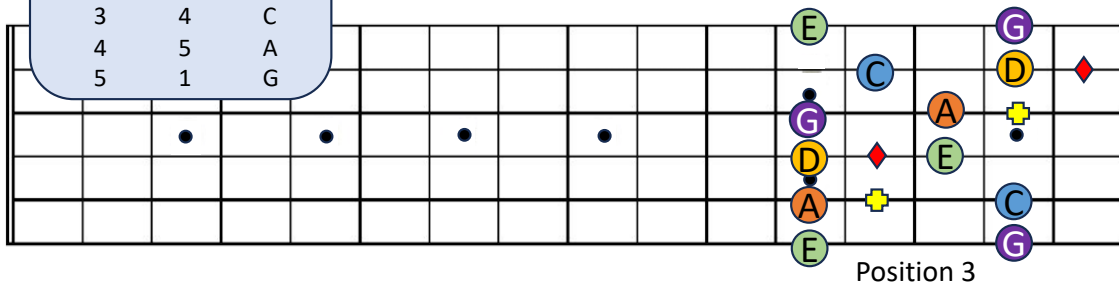
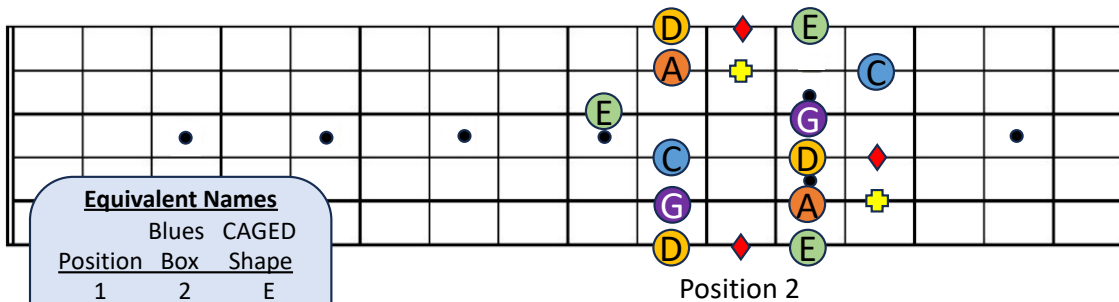
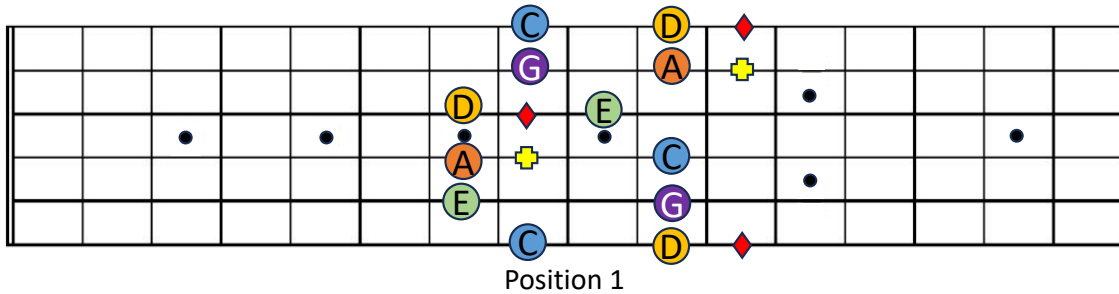


Equivalent Names		
	Blues	CAGED
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

C Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 

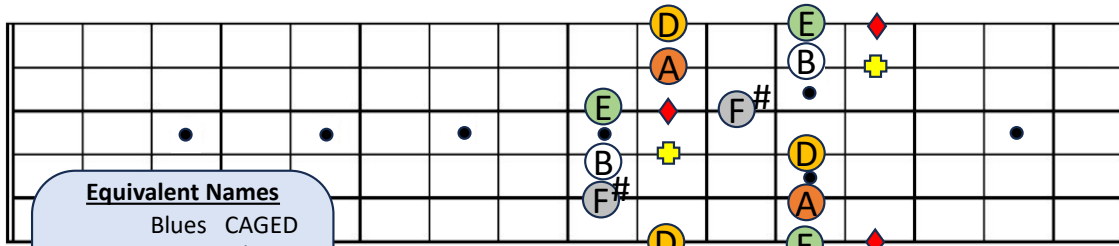
I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						



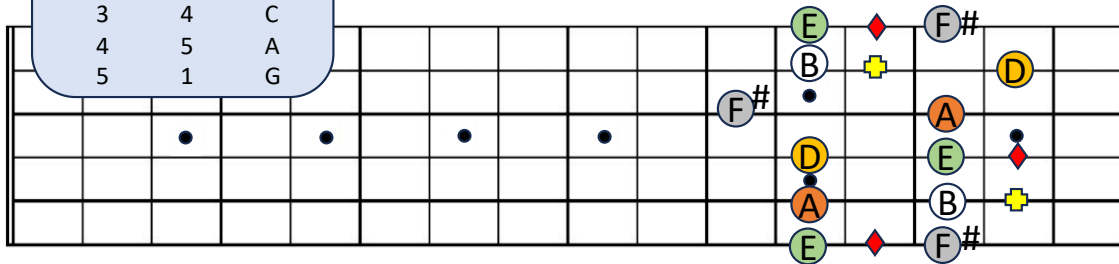
D Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 

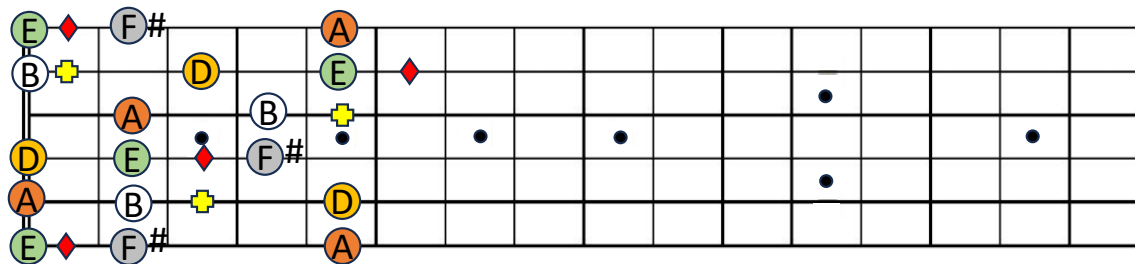
I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
						



Position 1

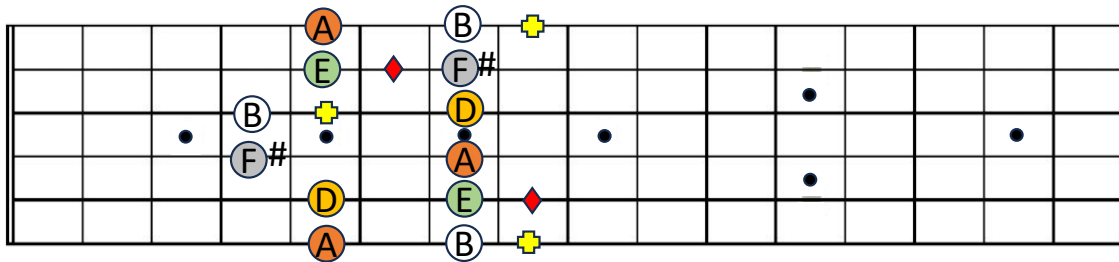


Position 2

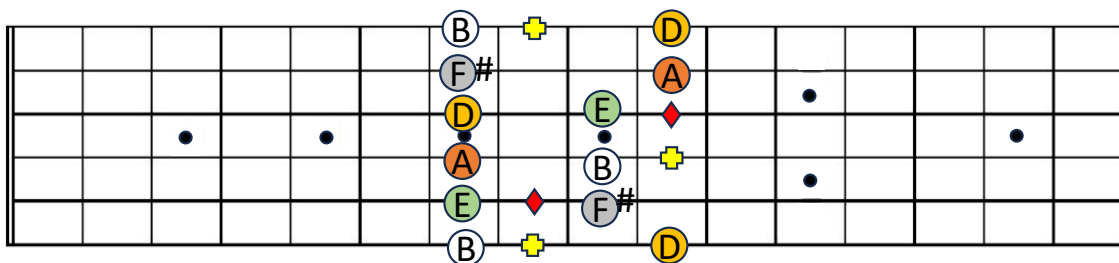


From
Pos. 2

Position 3



Position 4



Position 5

Equivalent Names		
	Blues	CAGED
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G