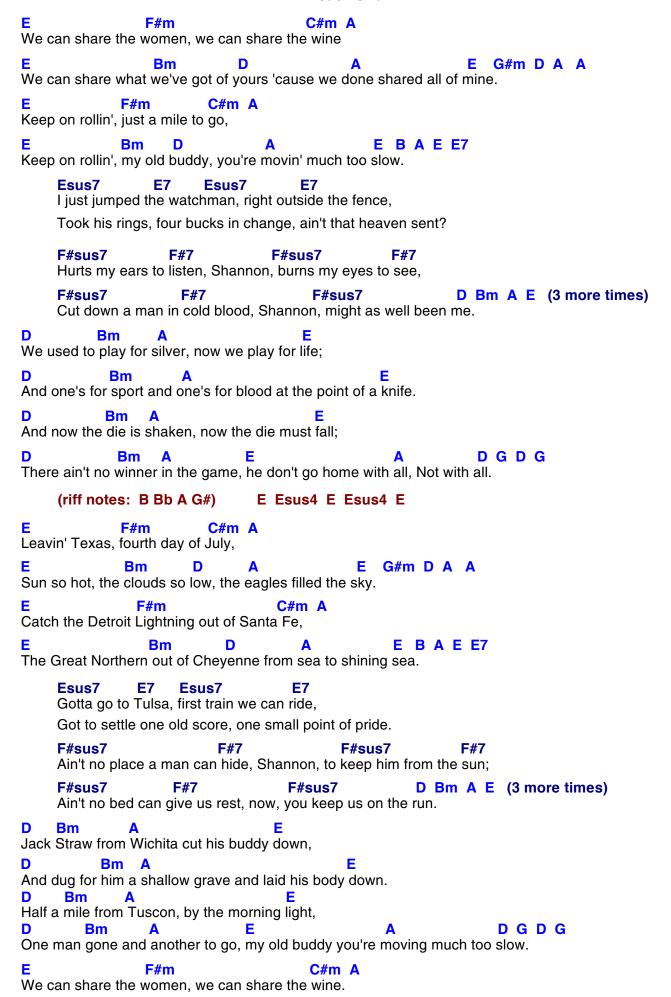
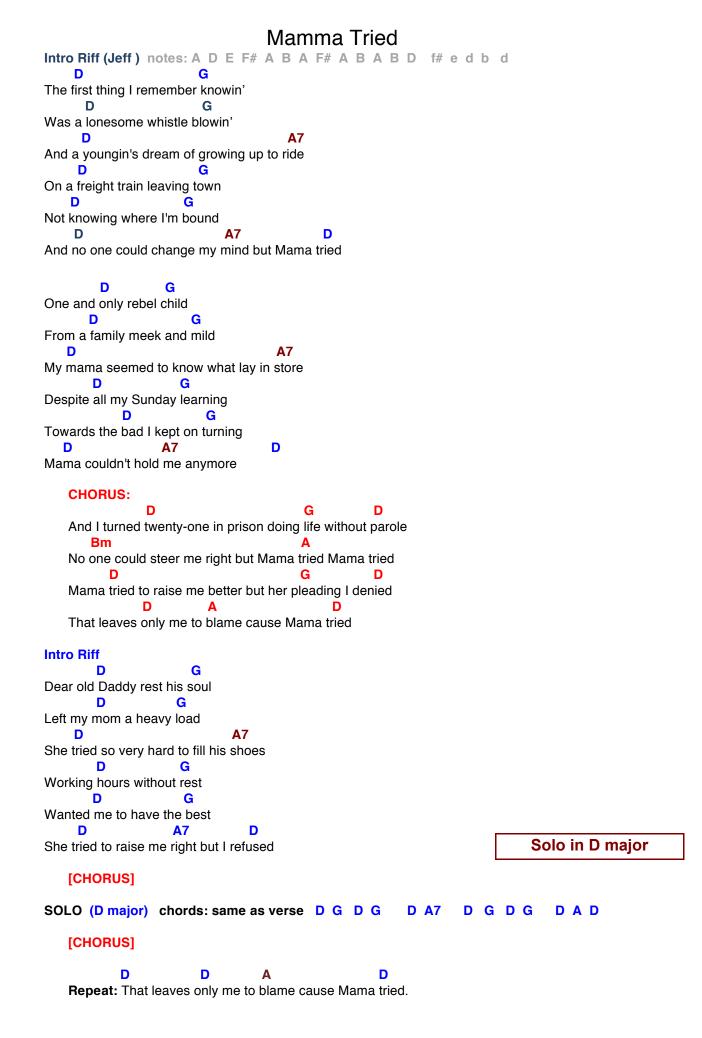
Bertha

```
Intro: G C/G (8 times)
Verse 1:
                                  G C/G
                                            G C/G
I had a hard run, runnin' from your window
                                                           G C/G
                                                 G C/G
I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care
I had a run in, run around and run down
                                                     G C/G
                                                              G C/G
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree
   Chorus:
   C C#
   I had to move, move, really had to move
   That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees
                                                G C/G G C/G
   Bertha don't you come around here anymore
Verse 2:
                                                         G C/G
                                              G C/G
Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea
                                                               G C/G
Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines
                                                            G C/G
                                                 G C/G
I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin, I turned around to see
                                                     G C/G
Heard a voice callin', you were comin' after me
   (Chorus)
Verse 3:
                                             G C/G
                                                        G C/G
Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door
                                                           G C/G
It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me
                                                          G C/G
Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me
                                                               G C/G
Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down
   (Chorus)
Solo (verse chords)
   (Chorus)
   (Chorus)
   Anymore, anymore (total of 7 times then end)
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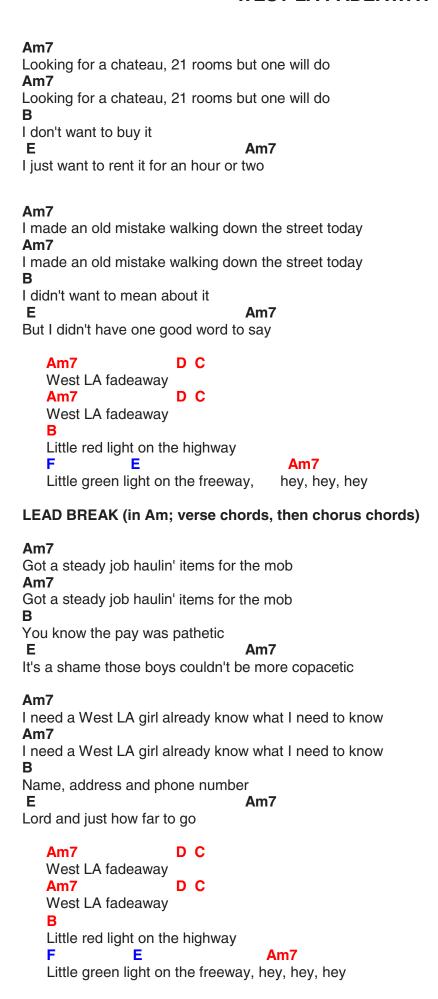
Jack Straw





WEST LA FADEAWAY

Leads in A minor



WEST LA FADEAWAY (2)

LEAD BREAK (in Am; verse chords, then chorus chords)

Am7
Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
Am
Looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
B
I don't want to buy it
E
Am7
I just want to use it for a minute or two

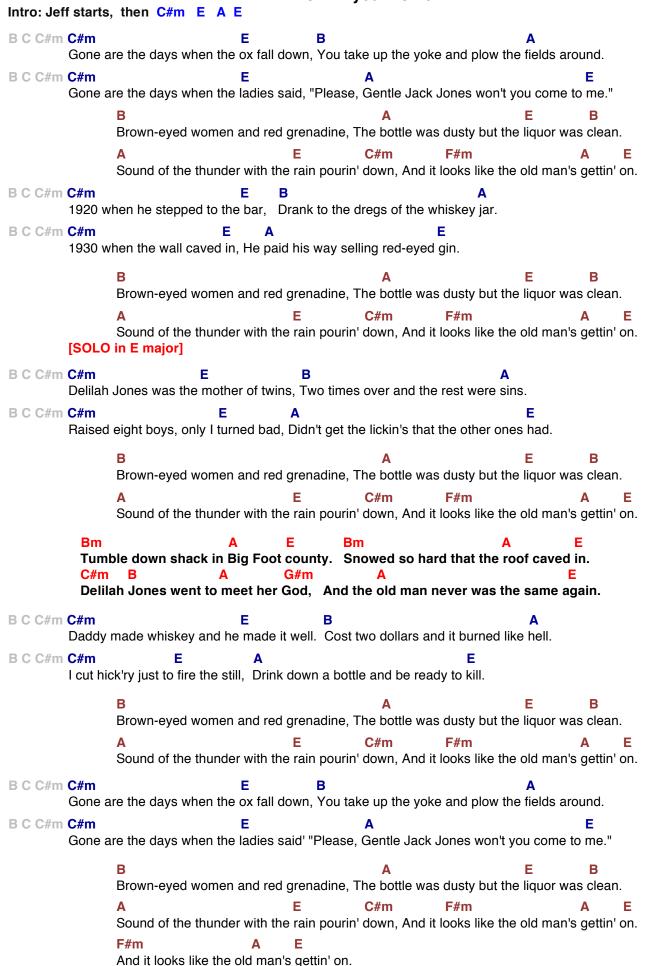
Am7
D
West LA fadeaway
Am7
D
West LA fadeaway
B
Little red light on the highway
F
E
Am7
Little green light on the freeway, hey, hey, hey

COLD RAIN AND SNOW

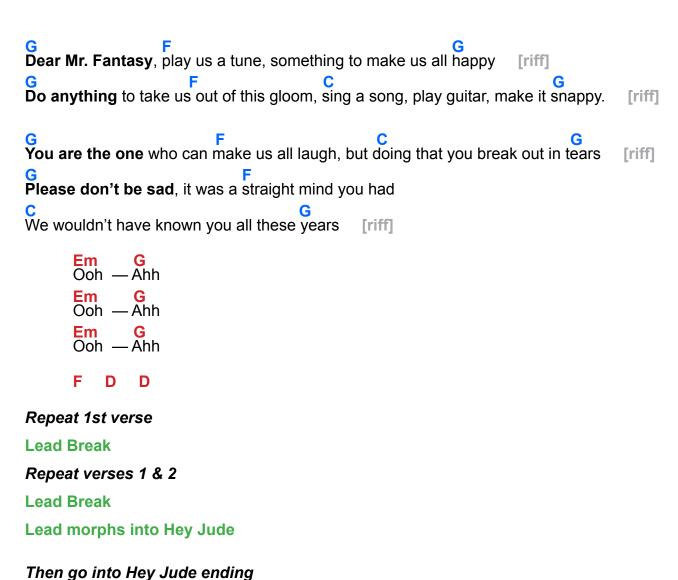
Solos: E Blues or D major to E major with the chords

Intro: D E (4 times)
Well she's comin' down the stairs, combin' back her yellow hair D E And I ain't gonna be treated this a way
E D E This a way
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way
D Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune D E
Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow
E D E Winds don't blow
D E Well I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow
LEAD BREAK
D Well I married me a wife, she's been trouble all my life
D Run me out in the cold rain and snow
E D E Rain and snow
D E Run me out in the cold rain and snow

Brown Eyed Women



Dear Mr. Fantasy in G



Hey Jude

Na, na, na

G Na, na, na

Na, na, na

Good Lovin

CFGF Well I was feelin' oh so bad So I asked my family doctor 'bout what I had now I said now doc (Doc-tor) Mister MD (Doc-tor) Oh can you tell me (Doc-tor) What's ailing me (Doc-tor) Chorus F C C He said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH) D All you need All you really need — C G (GOOD LOVE) Cause you got to have love (GOOD LOVE) Everybody got to have love (GOOD LOVE) Gimme, gimme some love Baby good love CFGFGF CFG C F G F

So come on baby
Well squeeze me tight
Don't you want your daddy to feel alright
Well I said now baby (Baby)
Well it's for sure (Baby)
I got the fever (Baby)
And you got the cure (Baby)

Chorus

Playin' in the Band/Uncle John's Band

Intro D/Riff (4X)

D D A D
Some folks trust to reason others trust to might,
D D A D

I don't trust to nothin', but I know it comes out right.

D A D

Say it once again now, Whoa, I hope you'll understand

When it's done and over, look, a man is just a man.

Playin', playin' in the band.

D D A D

Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

Middle Riff (4X)

Some folks look for answers others look for fights, Some folks up in treetops just a looking for their kites. Whoa, I can tell your future just look what's in your hand, But I can't stop for nothin' I'm just playing in the band.

Playin', playin' in the band.

Daybreak, daybreak on the land.

A E A E A
A E A
G D A
A E A E A
A E A
G D A AAAA quick riff
Bm G D Gm

Standin' on a tower world at my command You just keep a turnin' while I'm playing in the band. And if a man among you got no sin upon his hand Let him cast a stone at me for playing in the band.

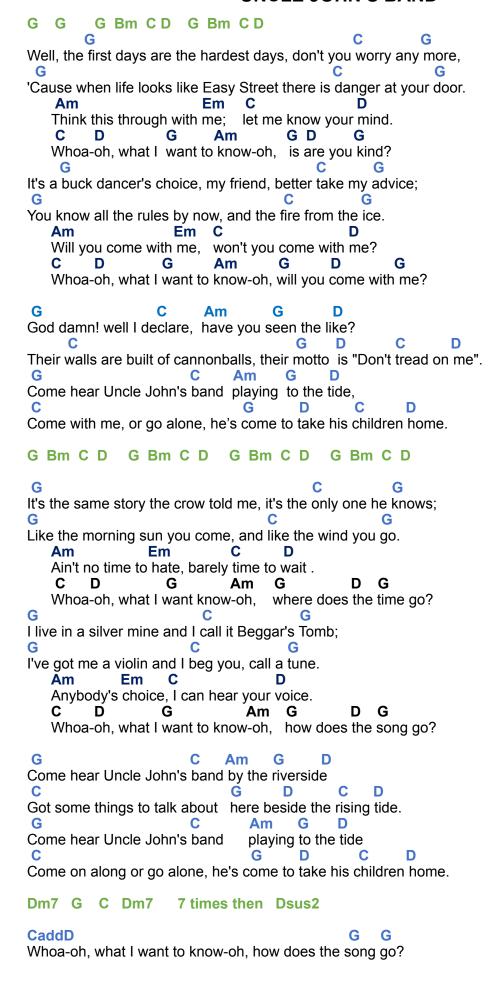
Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land. Playin', like a wave upon the sand Daybreak, while I'm playin' in the band

Middle Riff (4X)

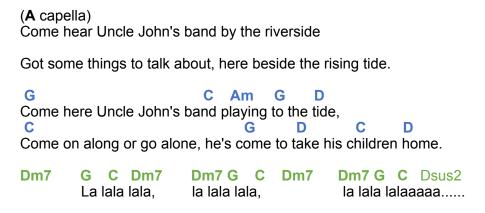
A E A E A
G D A
A E A E A
A E A
G D A AAAA quick riff
Bm G D Gm

Space Lead in D > G back to D repeat several times, then stay on G go to Uncle John's Band intro

UNCLE JOHN'S BAND



UNCLE JOHN'S BAND



Playin' in the Band/Uncle John's Band

After Uncle John's Band Ends, jam leads

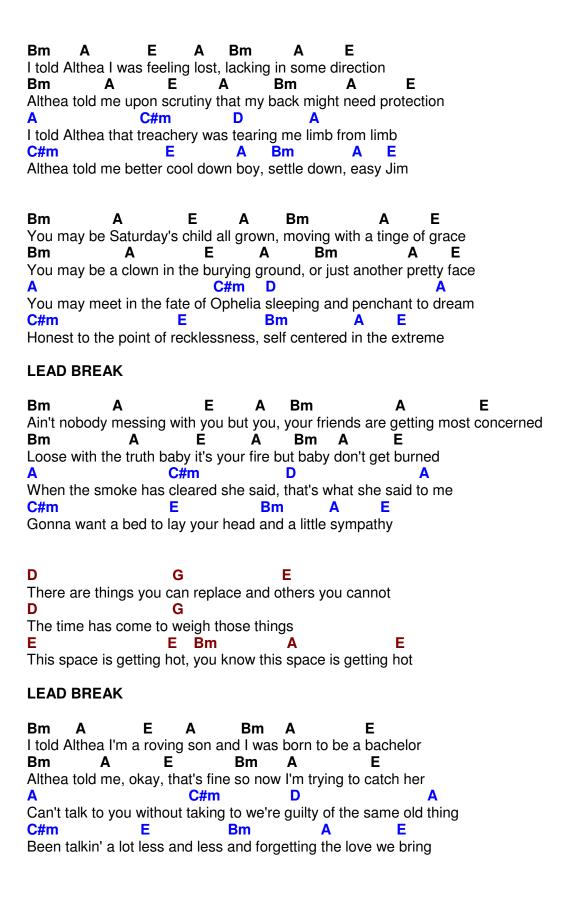
to Middle Riff of Playing in the Band jam

```
A E A E A
A E A
G D A
A E A E A
A E A
G D A AAAA quick riff
Bm G D Gm
```

Playin', playin' in the band. Daybreak, daybreak on the land. Playin', like a wave upon the sand Daybreak, while I'm playin' in the band

End on Intro

ALTHEA



Scarlet Begonias — Grateful Dead (Hunter, Garcia) As I was walkin' roun Grosvenor Square, Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air, From the other direction she was calling my eye, В It could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try. She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes, And I knew without askin' she was into the blues. She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls, I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls. In the thick of the evening when the dealin' got rough, She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff. As I picked up my matches and was closin' the door, I had one of those flashes, I'd been there before, been there before. Well I ain't often right but I've never been wrong, EEE/AE EEE/AE Seldom turns out the way it does in the song. F# Once in a while you get shown the light In the strangest of places if you look at it right. Notes: f# g# a# - c# c# - c# d# f# a b c#-e e-e f# a b c# d#-f# f#-f# q# b b b c# e f# f# q# b Well there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves, or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues. And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eye I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by. SOLO (verse chords) B mixolidian (16th Fret Phrygian & 14th Fret Dorian shapes) The wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two," The sky was yellow and the sun was blue, Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand, Everybody is playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

Final riff: B D# F# B A, F# A C# B, B C# E D# B, G# A F#

Fire on the Mountain

A5 B4 Phase, Wah wah, Distortion moderate

Long distance runner, what you standin there for?

Get up, get out, get out of the door

Your playin cold music on the barroom floor

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.

There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

Solo: 14th fret Dorian or 9 fret Aolian or 2nd fret Dorian or B Mixolydian

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
You say it's a livin, we all gotta eat
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
More than just ashes when your dreams come true.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

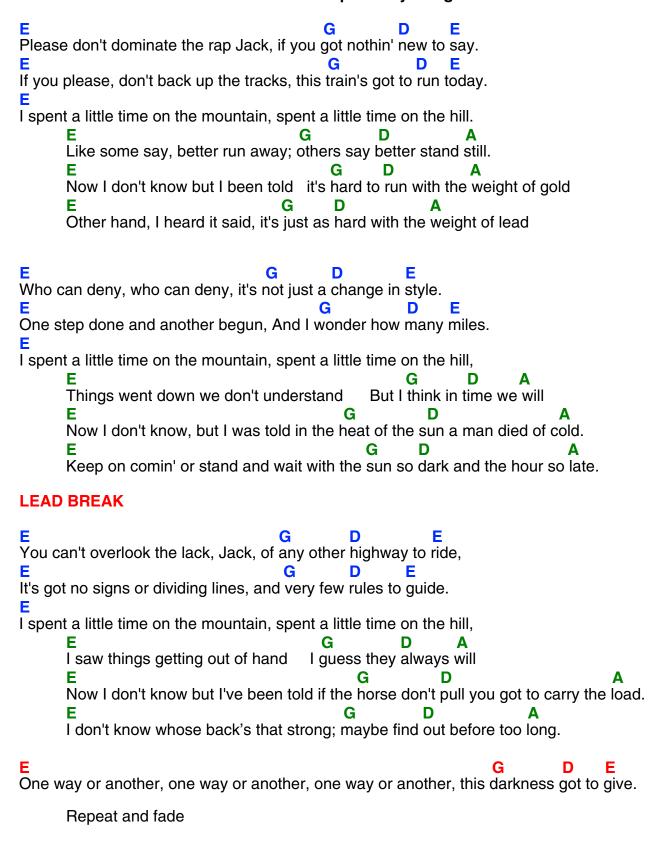
Long distance runner, what you holdin out for?
Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor You gave all you had — why you wanna give more?
The more that you give, the more it will take
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake.

Fire! fire on the mountain!

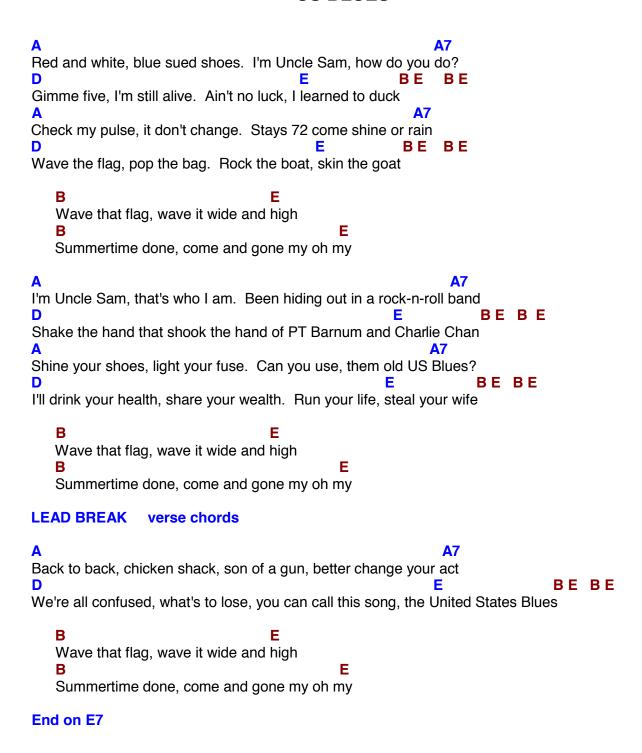
Intro theme on F (4 times) Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm [climbing riff] that will not forsake me till my tale is told and done While the fire lights aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow till things we've never seen will seem familiar Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair, all swarm [climbing riff] Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady, many years ago Dm Here besides him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him, [Intro theme] who came through many fights, but lost at love G Dm C G F While the storyteller speaks, a door within the fire creaks; F C Suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there [climbing riff] Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair, she takes her fan and throws it, in the lion's den Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell? [climbing riff] I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance Dm The sailor gave at least a try; the soldier being much too wise, strategy was his strength, and not disaster FIRST SOLO (verse chords) Sailor coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him. [climbing riff] That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise. Story teller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice. His job is to shed light, and not to *master*. INTERLUDE SOLO in F then theme on F 4 times, then F B Em C7 Fmaj7 **C7** Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold, In hopes he will return, but he cannot be bought or sold. Stay on E

```
A7
Inspiration, move me brightly.
Light the song with sense and color;
Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.
                     Gmai7
Faced with mysteries dark and vast,
                            D
                                D#m7-5
statements just seem vain at last.
    Some rise,
    Some fall.
    Some climb.
    to get to Terrapin.
Counting stars by candlelight,
      C#m
all are dim but one is bright;
The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
                                 C#m
                                             Gmaj7
                                                      D
Oh, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,
                         D#m7-5
crickets and cicadas sing,
a rare and different tune, Terrapin Station.
In the shadow of the moon,
Terrapin Station.
And I know we'll be there soon,
    TERRAPIN I can't figure out,
    TERRAPIN if it's the end or beginning
    TERRAPIN But the train's put its brakes on
    TERRAPIN And the whistle is screaming,
    Terrapin
[Minor theme] Am
      G C
Am
                     D [riff]
               Em
[Minor theme] Am
[Decending Riff] Chords: Am D
                                       Am
                                               Em-D#-D [riff]
[Minor theme] Am
      G
           C
Am
               Em
                     D [riff]
[Minor theme] Am
[Decending Riff] Chords: Am
                                 D
                                               Em-D#-D [riff]]
                                       Am
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New Speedway Boogie



US BLUES



Touch of Grey

```
[Intro] A E A E B F# B F# 3 times
                                       A E
              F# B E
Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
Paint-by-number morning sky, looks so phony.
В
                F#
                     В
                            Е
Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare,
Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.
  [Chorus]
   F# B
               Е
  I will get by,
   F#B E
   I will get by,
   F# B A E F#
   I will get by,
            AEAE BF#BF#
   I will survive.
                   F# B E
I see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out,
F#
                    BE
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's all right.
                    В
             F#
Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
F#
                  В
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.
   [Chorus]
   F# B
              E
  I will get by,
   F#B E
  I will get by,
   F# B A E F#
   I will get by,
       E
            AEAE BF#BF#
   I will survive.
Bridge
C#m C#7
             F#
It's a lesson to me,
               C#7
the Ables and the Bakers and the Cs
G#m Eb7 C#7
                         F#
                               B7
                                        E7
The ABCs we all must face, and try to keep a little grace.
```

SOLO verse chords

```
C#m C#7 F# B F#
It's a lesson to me,
           C#7
   C#m
the deltas and the east and the freeze
G#m Eb7 C#7 F# B7
                           E
The ABCs, we all think of, try to give a little love
               F#
                      B E
I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years,
          В
It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right.
           F#
                В
                    Ε
Cows giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen,
                        В
The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right.
  [Chorus]
  F# B E
  I will get by,
  F#B E
  I will get by,
  F# B A E F#
  I will get by,
        E AE BF#BF#
  I will survive.
                F#
                      ВЕ
The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it
Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's all right.
         F#
                В Е
Oh, well, a Touch of Grey, kind of suits you anyway
F#
                  В
That was all I had to say, it's all right.
   [Chorus]
  F# B
  I will get by,
  F#B E
  I will get by,
  F# B A E F#
  I will get by,
       E A E A E B F # B F #
  I will survive.
F# B
We will get by,
F#B E
We will get by,
F# B A E F#
We will get by,
       E AE AE BF#BF#
We will survive.
```