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THE POWER OF LOVE

Words and Music by JOHNNY COLLA, CHRIS HAYES and HUEY LEWIS

Medium tempo

F  C  C/E  F  F/G  F/B  C  C/E

F  F/G  F/B  C  C/E  F  F/G  Cm7  F

F/G  Cm7  F  Bb  F

Cm7  F  F/G

The power of love is a curious thing;
make a one man weep, make another man sing;
change a hawk to a

little white dove.
More than a feeling, that's the power of love.

Tougher than diamonds, First time you feel it, it might

rich like cream; Next time you feel it, it might
bad girl's dream.

Make a bad one good,

But you'll be glad,

make a wrong one right.

Power of love that keep you

by when you've found

that's the power makes the

home at night.

You don't need money,

world go 'round.

And it don't take money,

don't take fame.

Don't need no credit card to ride this train.

It's
strong and it's sudden. And it's cruel sometimes.
But it

might just save your life.
That's the power of

love.
That's the power of love.

They say that
G/D  
Cm7  
F7  

all in love is fair, yeah, but you don't care.

Ab  
Eb/G  
Fm9  

But you'll know what to do when it gets

Eb/G  
Ab  

hold of you. And with a little

Gsus  
G7  

help from above you feel the pow
You feel the power of love.

Can you feel it?

Hmm.

It don't take money, and it don't take fame.
Don't need no credit card to ride this train.

Tougher than diamonds and stronger than steel.

But you won't feel nothing till you feel,

you feel the power just feel the power of love.
That's the power, that's the power of love.

You feel the power of love.

Feel the power of love.

Repeat and Fade
TIME BOMB TOWN

Medium Slow and Rhythmically

Am | Em7 | Am | Em7 | Am | Em

I got a bad complication.
I keep it to my self.

Am | Em7 | Am | Em7 | Am | Em7

I got some strange information.
I got a bad reputation.
I can't think of nothing else. There must be 'bout a million of single ways to go down. 'cause I'm a lonely stranger in this time bomb town.
I got some strange informations.

Play 3 times

Oh

Play 4 times

Oh uh uh uh

There must be about a million people,

of single ways to go,

they're all trying to make it.
Down, down,
'cause I'm a lonely traveler in this
time bomb town.

Oh, there must be a million

Repeat and Fade with improvisation
HEAVEN IS ONE STEP AWAY

Medium Slow (with a reggae feel)

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON

C                          G
C  C  G  C  G

We searched all through the night;
And then came the dawn;
I could not find it,
you could not find it.
I knew something wasn't right;
just had to carry on.

I couldn't find it,
you couldn't find it. And they say:
Heaven is one step away.

(just one step away) Heaven is one step away.
Am  
F

all your friends, they were laughing at me.

Am  
F

I don’t get it, I don’t understand.

G  
G7

Who is that man holding your hand?

C  
G  
F
CODA
Am
F
Am
(just one step away) Heaven is

F
Am
F
Repeat and Fade
one step away.
(just one step away)
BACK IN TIME

Words and Music by JOHNNY COLLA, CHRIS HAYES, SEAN HOPPER and HUEY LEWIS

Tell me, doctor,

where are we going this time?
Is this the fifties, or nineteen ninety-nine?

All I wanted to do was play my guitar and sing.

So take me away, I don't mind.
better remember
lightning never strikes twice

Please don't drive

and eat

Don't wanna be

late again

So take me away
I don't mind, but you better promise me I'll be back in time.

back in time.

Got ta get

back in time.

Got ta get

Repeat and Fade with improvisation

G/A
DANCE WITH ME HENRY
(The Wallflower)

Words and Music by ETTA JAMES,
JOHNNY OTIS and HANK BALLARD

Moderately \( \frac{\text{crotchet}}{\text{eighth note}} \) played as \( \frac{\text{eighth note}}{\text{eighth note}} \)

Hey, ba-by, what do I have to do__

\( \text{C} \)

to make you love me too? __ You got to __

\( \text{F} \)

roll with me, Hen-ry. (al-right, ba-by) Roll__ with me, Hen-ry. (don't)
mean maybe) Roll with me, Henry (any old time)

Roll with me, Henry. (won't change my mind) Roll with me, Henry

(alright) You better roll while the rollin' is on. Roll on, roll

on, roll on. While the cats are ballin', you better
stop your stall-in'.

It's intermission in a minute,

so you better get with it.

Roll with me, Henry.

You better roll while the roll-in' is

on roll on, roll on, roll on.

Ah-oooh ah-oooh ooh...
wee Henry, you ain't movin' me. You better feel that boogie beat. Get the lead out of your feet. Roll with me, Henry.

Roll with me, Henry.
Roll with me, Henry.

You better roll while the roll-in' is on. Roll on, roll on, roll on. Well, I ain't teasin': (talk to me babe) You better stop your freezin': (alright mama) If you
wanna romanticin',
(Ok, sugar)
you better

learn some dancin'.
Roll with me, Henry.

You better roll it while the rollin' is

on.
Roll on, roll on, roll on.

D.S. and Fade
NIGHT TRAIN

Words by OSCAR WASHINGTON
and LEWIS C. SIMPkins
Music by JIMMY FORREST

Slow Blues Tempo

Bb

Night train, your whistle tore my poor heart in two.
Night train, please bring my baby back home to me.

Bb13

Night train, that took my baby so far away.

Eb7

Night train, that your please

Bb

Bb13

F7

took my baby so far away.
whistle tore my poor heart in two.
bring my baby back home to me.

Tell her she's gone;
She's gone;
I love her more and more every day,
and I don't know what I'm gonna do.

My mother said I'd lose her if I ever did abuse her, should have listened.

My mother said I'd lose her if I ever did abuse her, should have listened.
I have learned my lesson, my sweet baby was a blessing, should have listened.

blue Monday morning she left me last Saturday
night; Now it's blue
Mon-day morn-ing: She left me

last Sat-ur-day night: Ev-ry time I hear

trains blow I get the blues: Can't sleep at night.
J O H N N Y  B.  G O O D E

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens;
There stood an old cabin made of earth and wood,
Where the people comin' from miles around.

F

car-ry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track;
Ol' engineer in the train sit-tin' in the shade,
Where the big old band;

F7

moth-er told him, "Some-day you will be a man," And you will be the leader of a

Bb7

ev-er-greens;
Man-y peo-ple com-in' from miles a-round,

F

Who'd nev-er ev-er learned to read or hear you play your mu-sic till the

C7*
F

write so well. But he could play a guitar just like a ring-in' a bell. Oh, my, but that little country boy could play. Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go! Go!

F6


Bb9

Go! John-ny! Go! Go! Go! John-ny! Go! Go!

F6 C7

Johnny B. Goode. 2. He used to 3. His
EARTH ANGEL

Slowly with a beat

Earth angel, earth angel,
Will you be mine,
My darling, dear,

Love you all the time,
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with

you,
Earth angel, earth angel,
The one I adore,
Love you forever and ever more.

I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.

I fell for you,
And I knew the vision of your love's loveliness,
I hope and I pray.
That some day I'll be the vision of your happiness.

Angel, earth angel, Please be mine,

My darling, dear,

Love you all the time I'm just a fool,

A fool in love with you.

Earth you.