The Best Of James Taylor

Featuring:
Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight
Long Ago And Far Away
Carolina In My Mind
Sweet Baby James
One Man Parade
Fire And Rain
Country Road
and more!
Don't Let Me Be Lonely Tonight
You Can Close Your Eyes
Long Ago And Far Away
Carolina In My Mind
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Second Edition

HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
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Carolina In My Mind
Words and Music by James Taylor

Intro

Capo II

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In my mind, I'm gone to Carolina.

Can't you see the sunshine? Can't you just feel the moonshine? And, ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind? Yes, I'm
D     Bm     Em     A     D
Rhy. Fig. 1
gone to Carolina in my mind.
End Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse
D     C     G     A     A7°7
Kar-in, she's a silver sun. You best walk her way and watch it shine and
Dark and silent, late last night, I think I might have heard the highway call and

Bm     G     A
watch her watch the morning come.
goose in flight and dogs that bite.

G     D/F#     Bm     E7     A7sus4/E     A7
silver tears appearing now, I'm cryin', ain't I?
signs that might be omens say I'm goin', I'm goin', I'm
To Coda

Gone to Carolina in my mind.

gone to Carolina in my mind.

Strum with first finger

D  C  G  A7  A#9

ain't no doubt in no one's mind that love's the finest thing around.

Bm  G  A

Whisper some thing soft and kind.

And
Hey, babe, the sky's on fire. I'm dying, ain't I?

Gone to Carolina in my mind.

With a holy host of others standin' around me,
still I'm on the dark side of the moon.

D.S. al Coda
And it seems like it goes on like this for ever.

You must forgive me.

if I'm up and gone to Carolina in my mind.

In my mind I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind.
Can't you see the sunshine?

Can't you just feel the moonshine?

Ain't it just like a friend of mine to

hit me from behind.

Yes, I'm gone to Carolina.

in my mind.

Rhy. Fig. 2
G G/F# Em7 A7  
G G/F# Em7 A7  
G G/F# Em7 A7

G G/F# Em7 A7  
G G/F# Em7 A7  
G G/F# Em7 A7

Say nice things about me 'cause I'm gone south now. Got to carry on without me. I'm gone.
Don’t Let Me Be Lonely Tonight

Words and Music by James Taylor

Em9  Em9/A  A/D  B7b9*  F#m7  B7  Gmaj7

Bm7  E7  Dmaj7  Bm  BmMaj7  A  C

G(add2)  D  F#/A#  A7  A7sus4  E9  D(add4)/C

Verse

Em9  Em9/A  A/D  B7b9

Do me wrong... Do me right...

Acoustic Gtr.

let ring where possible

Electric Gtr.

T  A-B

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Tell me lies, but hold me tight. Save your good-byes for the morn-

- in' light, but don't let me be lonesome tonight._

11
Verse
Em9       Em9/A        A/D     B7♭9       Em9       A7sus4
Say good-bye and say hello. Sure 'nuf good to see you, but it's

F♯m11     B7        Gmaj7     F♯m7       Bm7       E7
time to go. Don't say yes, but please don't say no. I don't

12
want to be lonely to-night.
Go away, then damn ya. Go

on and do as you please, yeah.
You ain't gonna see me getting down on my knees.
I'm undecided and your heart's been divided. You've been turnin' my world upside down...

Verse
Em9
Do me wrong...

Em9/A
Do me right, right now, baby. Go on, tell me lies but hold me tight.

Save your good-byes for the morn-in' light, morn-in' light but don't let me be lonely to-night.
I don't want to be lonely tonight, no, no. I don't want to be lonely tonight.
Outro (Sax Solo)

Em9   Em9/A   A/D   B7b9   Em9   Em9/A

A/D   B7b9   Em9   Em9/A   A/D   B7b9

Em9   Em9/A   A/D   D(add4)/C

I don’t want to be lonely to-night.
Country Road
Words and Music by James Taylor

[D]
C/D
G/D
Em7
A7
Bm7
Dm7
G
C
C/B
Am7
Dsus

Intro

[D] C/D G/D

Verse

[D] C/D D

1. Take to the highway, won't you lend me your name?
   Your way, and my way seem to be
   I'm all in pieces.
2. Sail on home to Jesus, won't you good girls and boys.

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C/D  D  Em7  A7  Em7  A7
one and the same.  Mama don’t un - der-stand it.  She wants to know where I’ve been.  I’d
have your own choice.  But I can see a heav-en-ly band full of an - gels com-in’ to set me free.

Em7  A7  Bm7  C/D
have to be some kind of nat’ral born fool to want to pass that way a-gain, but you know I could feel.
don’t know noth-ing ’bout the why or when but I can tell you that it’s bound to be be-cause I could feel.

D  C/D  G  D
it, it child, yeah!  on a coun-try road...


To Coda  

19
Interlude
Dm7

G D C C/B Am7

I guess my feet know where they want me to go, walking on a country road.

D S. al Coda

C/D D

Outro

Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down.
walk on down, walking on a country road.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

(2) (4) 5 0 0 0 0 0 0

la la la la, country road. Woah! Yeah!

Walk-ing on a coun-try road.
Country road.
Whew! Country road.
Fade
Fire And Rain
Words and Music by James Taylor

Capo III

A Intro

A G/E D A E

A

Verse

Gmaj7 A

1. Just yes - ter-day morn-in', they let me know
2. look down up - on me, Je - sus, you got to help
3. walk - ing my mind to an eas - y time, my

Gmaj7 A

A

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23
you were gone. Su-zanne, the plans they made put an
me make a stand. You've just got to see me through an-
back turned towards the sun. Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll

end to you. I walked out this morning and I
oth-er day. My body's aching and my
turn your head a-round. Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to

wrote down this song, I just can't remember who to send.
time is at hand, I won't make it any
talk about things to come, sweet dreams and flying machines in
w/ Fill 1: 2nd time
w/ Fill 2: 3rd time

GMaj7

D D/C# Bm7 D/E

I've seen fire and I've seen

Rhy. Fig. 1

rain. I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.

I've seen

2nd time w/ Fill 3
w/ Rhy. Fig. 1: 2 times

A D D/C# Bm7 D/E A

end Rhy. Fig. 1

FILL 1

FILL 2

FILL 3
I.

To Coda

D D/C# Bm7 D/E A G D/F# Em7(sus4) Em7

lonely times, when I could not find a friend,

but I always thought that I'd see you again.

2.

A9(no 3rd) Asus2

Won't you

al-ways thought that I'd see you again.

Coda

D.S. al Coda

Been

always thought that I'd see you baby.
Outro
A9(no 3rd)
Asus2

one _ more time _ a _ gain, now.
Thought I'd see

Strumming simile
A9(no 3rd)
Asus2

you one _ more time a _ gain.
There's just a few.

things com-ing my _ way this time a _ round _ now...
Thought I'd

see you, _ thought I'd see you, fire and _ rain _ now._
Na na na._

Fade

Na na na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na _ na.
Long Ago And Far Away
Words and Music by James Taylor

C#m  G#/C#  C#m7  F#m7  Bm7  Bm7/E

Verse
1. Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game, but
2. love is just a word I've heard when things are being said.

Rhy. Fig. 1

C#m  G#/C#  C#m7  F#m7  Bm7  Bm7/E

things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams.
Stories my poor head has told me can not stand the cold.

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Slowly passing sailing ships, and Sunday afternoon,
In between what might have been and what has come to pass, like a

people on the moon I see are things not meant to be,
missed, gotten, guess alas and bits of broken glass.

Chorus

Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad?

To Coda

Dreaming the dreams, I've dreamed, my friend
Loving the love, I love to
Coda

Outro

E/A

Dmaj7/E

E/A

Dmaj7/E

Loving the love... I love to love to love to love. Wo,

E/A

Dmaj7/E

E/A

Dmaj7/E

no, no, no, no.

E/A

Dmaj7

E/A

E/A
One Man Parade
Words and Music by James Taylor

Capo III

Verse

\[\text{Bm7}^* (Dm7) \quad \text{E9 (G9)} \quad \text{Bm7 (Dm7)} \quad \text{E9 (G9)} \quad \text{Bm7 (Dm7)} \quad \text{E9 (G9)}\]

Do believe I'm gonna clap my hands. I think I might tap my feet.

*Chord name based on fingering for acoustic guitar. Chord symbols in parentheses are concert transpositions for vocal and electric guitar.

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Put together a one-man band. Take it walk-

in' on down the street.
Have a one-man parade.

No body needs to know, 'cause I'm
right good at hold'in' on to secrets and I don't believe they show.

All I want is a little dog to be

walkin' at my right hand, takin' the breeze just as
free as you please, may be check-in' out oc-ca-sion-al gar - bage can.

Talk-in' bout a one man dog, y'all, no-bod-y's friend but mine..
Hey, now you can say that he's lookin' kind of funky, but I do believe he suits me just fine.

We were off the road again.

Backups: (Ah!)
I was wondering what to do.

Ah but

Han-a-lici, it was pourin' down rain.

Baby, she had the low down.
blues. Hey, now (Hey, now.)
I was look-in' for my walk-in' cane.

(2) 3 2 2 2 2 3 2
2 2 0 2 2 0 0

3 5 4 3 5 4 3

(2) 1 2 0 1 0 0 0
2 2 0 0 0 0

3 5 4 3 5 4 3

ty-in' on my high-way shoes,
think-in' 'bout a one man pa-
rade, y'all, no body, no body, no body, no body, no body. Hey! (Hey!)

I'm right good at holdin' on, holdin' on, hold--
Bm7 (Dm7)
E9 (G9)
Bm7 (Dm7)
G9 (G9)
Bm7 (Dm7)
E9 (G9)

in' on, Han-a-lei.
(Han-a-lei)

It's rain-in', Han-a-lei,
(It's rain-in', Han-a-lei)

Bm7 (Dm7)
E9 (G9)
Bm7 (Dm7)
E9 (G9)
Bm7 (Dm7)
E9 (G9)

sure 'nough...
(It's rain-ing, Han-a-lei.)

Listen here, been rain-ing
(It's rain-
Bm7 (Dm7) E9 (G9) Bm7 (Dm7) E9 (G9) Bm7 (Dm7) E9 (G9)
buck-ets. Han-a-lce)
-
in,    (It's rain-
in')

Road is cov-ered, mud-dy wa-
ter.

(2) 0 1 3 2 3 1 3 2 3 3 3 2 0 0 2

Talk-in' bout a one man pa-
rade, y'all, and no-
obody, no-
obody, no-
obody.
- y, no-bod- y. Hey! I’m right good at hold- in’ on.
    (Woah, hold in’ on.)
Sweet Baby James
Words and Music by James Taylor

A Intro
G Em7 A7sus

Verse.
D A G F#m

is a young cowboy, he lives on the range.

first of December was covered with snow.

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* Play bass notes with thumb, strum chords with index finger
His horse and his cattle are his only companion.

So was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.

He works in the saddle and he

though the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account.

sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer and his passion.

count of that freezing, with ten miles behind me, and
There's a song that they sing when they take to the high-way, a song that they sing when they take to the sea.

And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire,
And closing his eyes as the do-gies retire, 
A song that they sing of their home in the sky.

He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear, 
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.

as if maybe someone could hear, 
but singing works just fine for me.
Chorus

So Good-night, you

G A7sus D Bm

Moon light ladies. Rock a bye

G D Bm

Sweet baby James Deep greens and blues.
are the colors I choose.
Won't you let me go down.

in my dreams?
And rock-a-bye sweet

baby James.
Now the
You Can Close Your Eyes
Words and Music by James Taylor

D  G  A  Em7  A7  Asus2  Em
Bm  G/D  C  Bmsus2  A7sus4  D/F#  Asus

Intro

Well the

Verse

1. sun is surely sinking down,
2. won't be long before another day.

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Em

Bm

A

G

Em7

A7sus4

moon is slowly rising.
We gonna have a good time,
so

D

G

Asus2

A

this old world must still be spinning around.
no one's gonna take that time away.
And

Em

Bm

A

G/D

G

Em9

A

D

I still love you.
You can stay as long as you like.
So
Chorus

You can close your eyes. It's all right.

I don't know no love songs and

I can't sing the blues anymore.

But
I can sing this song and you can sing this song when I'm gone.

To Coda  D.S. al Coda

* two guitars arranged for one

Coda
Steamroller
(a.k.a. Steamroller Blues)

Words and Music by James Taylor

F#7+5  B9  E7  A7  B7+9  C#m9

A  C9  B11  E  G

Capo III

Intro

Well, I'm a steam-roller, babe.

Verse

I'm bound to roll all over you.

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E7♭9*
A7

Yes, I'm a steam roller, now baby.

I'm bound to roll all over you.

B7♭9

I'm gon' inject your soul with

A D/E A7 E7

some sweet rock and roll and shoot you full of rhythm and blues.
Well, I'm a cement mixer,
a churning urn of burning funk,

Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe,
a churning urn of burning funk,
Well, I'm a demolition derby, yeah.

a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

Woah, woah, woah, woah,

E7 (G7) *  B7+9 (D7+9)  E7 (G7)  A7 (C7)

Woah.

Backups: (No, no, babe...)

Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/o capo)

* Chord symbols in parentheses are for Elec. Gtr. 2 analysis
Verse

E7 (G7) \[ E|G|B|D\] \[B|D|G|B\] \[ G|D|G|B\] \[ D|G|B|D\]

A7 (C7) \[ A|C|E|A\] \[ C|E|A|C\] \[ E|A|E|A\] \[ A|E|A|A\]

Now, I'm a na-palm bomb, babe,
just guar-an-teed to blow your mind.
Yeah, I'm a

napalm bomb for you, baby,

whoa, guaranteed, just so
guaranteed to blow your mind, yeah.

And if I can't have your love for my own now, sweet child, won't be nothing left behind.
Free Time

E7 (G7) C#m9 (Em9) F#7 (A7) B11 (D11)

It seems how late ly, babe, got a bad case of steam roll er blues.
NOTATION LEGEND

Bend (half step)  Bend (whole step)  Bend (whole and half steps)  Bend (two whole steps)  Bend and Release  Prebend (string bent before picking)  Compound Bend and Release (only first note plucked)

Compound Bend and Release (every note picked)  Slight Bend (micrtone)  Unison Bend  Vibrato  Wide Vibeato  Rake Strings  Vibrato Bar  Dive and Return  Vibrato Bar Scooping

Vibrate Bar Dips  Legato Slide  Shift Slide  Pull-Off  Hammer-On  Legato Phrasing (first note picked only)  Ghost Note


Pick Scrapes  Open Harmonic  Pinch Harmonic  Tap Artificial Harmonic  Tap-On Technique  Bend and Tap-On Technique (with pick) (overtone of 5th generated)