the blues brothers complete
everybody needs somebody to love
flip flop and fly
gimme some lovin’
green onions
minnie the moocher
peter gunn theme
rawhide (theme from rawhide)
shake a tail feather
she caught the katy and left me a mule to ride
soul man
sweet home chicago
the old landmark
think
who’s making love
4 everybody needs somebody to love
10 flip flop and fly
14 gimme some lovin'
18 green onions
24 minnie the moocher
30 peter gunn theme
56 rawhide (theme from rawhide)
33 shake a tail feather
38 she caught the katy and left me a mule to ride
74 soul man
44 sweet home chicago
50 the old landmark
62 think
68 who's making love
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY TO LOVE
Words and Music by Bert Berns, Solomon Burke, Jerry Wexler

We’re so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight - and we would especially like to welcome all the representatives of Illinois’ law enforcement community who have chosen to join us here in the Palace Hotel ballroom at this time. We do sincerely hope you all enjoy the show - and please remember people that no matter who you are and what you do to live, thrive and survive - there are still some things that make us all the same. you me

when my soul's on fire

sometimes I feel I feel a little sad inside

the way my baby mistreats me I'll never never never find a

place to hide I need you.
Sometimes I feel

I feel a little

sad inside the way my baby mis-treats me I'll
never never never find a place to hide. I need you you you you

I need you you you you

I need you you you you

I need you you you you

Parlato: You know people when you do find somebody,
hold that woman, hold that man, love him, fleece him, squeeze her, please her.

Hold, squeeze and please that because it’s so important to

person, give them all your love,

signify your

have that special somebody, to hold,

kiss, miss

feelings with every gentle caress

squeeze and please.

Dal \( \wedge \), poi segue

you. I need you you you you.

I need

Sib Fa Do Fa Sib Fa

C F Bb F ripete ad lib.

you you you you.

I need you.

Do Fa Sib Fa Do Do7
FLIP FLOP AND FLY
Words and Music by Charles S. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

Allegro blues

Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rock-in' chair
Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rock-in' chair

Well, hold that kiss 'til I...
rock right away from here. Now when I
feel it in my head like wine.

get lonely I get on the telephone
my baby, flash in a new gold tooth
Mississippi bullfrog sit-tin' on a hollow stump

Now when I get lonely I get on the telephone
Well, here come my baby, flash in a new gold tooth
Well, like a Mississippi bullfrog sit-tin' on a hollow stump

phone

Well, I call my baby, tell her
Well, she's so small she can
I got so many women I don't
I'm on my way back home.
mam - bo in a pay phone booth.
- know which way to jump.

I don't care if I die________

Flip. flop and fly____ I don't care if I die

Don't____

- e-ver leave me, don't____ e-ver say good-bye

Give me one_
Lou Marini!

Well, like a

ever leave me, don't ever say good-bye.
Well, my temperature's rising and my feet left the floor,
exploding and I'm floating to sound.
so good everything is getting hot.

crazy people knockin' 'cos they're waiting some more,

let me in Baby, I don't

too much is happening 'cos you're all around.

It's been a hard day and no-thing

you'd better take some time off 'cos
the place is on fire,

better start Baby, 'cos I

know what you've got but you'd better take it easy, this place is hot;

and I'm

went too good I'm gonna relax like ev'-ry-body should and I'm

have so much to do, we made it Ba-by, and it hap-pened to you and I'm


So glad we made it.

I want you.

Gim-me some a-lovin'.

Gim-me some a-lovin' every day.
Well, my head's
Well, I feel

Re
Sol
Re
GREEN ONIONS

Music by T. Jones Booker, Steve Cropper, Earl Jackson, Lewis Steinberg

Blues moderato \( \frac{\text{3}}{\text{4}} \) Tonic

F5

Hammond

Fa5

Bb5

Si5

C5

Do5

Fa5

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MINNIE THE MOOCHEER
Words and Music by Cab Calloway, Irving Mills, Clarence Gaskill

(\(J = 96\)
N.C.

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Hey folks, here's a story 'bout Minnie the Moo-cher,
She messed around with a bloke named Smo-kie,
she was a low down hoochie coocher,
she loved him though he was Cok-ey,
she was the roughest,

C7 B7 Em

Hey folks, here's a story 'bout Minnie the Moo-cher,
She messed around with a bloke named Smo-kie,
she was a low down hoochie coocher,
she loved him though he was Cok-ey,
she was the roughest,

C7 B7 Em

toughest frail, but Minnie had a heart as big as a whale. Hey de-
China-town and he showed her how to kick the gong around. Hey de-

C7 B7 Em

C7 B7 Em

-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hi-de-hi-de-hi de-hi Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho Ho-de-
-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hi-de-hi-de-hi de-hi Whoah
Ho-de-ho-de-ho He-de-he-de-he-de-he Ho-de-ho-de-ho He-de-he-de-he-de-he Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-ho Hi-de-hi-de-ho

She had a dream about the King of Sweden,
he gave her things that she was needing,

he gave her a home built of gold and steel, a diamond car with a

and his racing horses, each meal she ate was a dozen courses,

had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes, she sat around and counted them all a

million times. Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-hi-de-hi-de-hi Hide-de-
PETE R G U N N T H E ME

Music by Henry Mancini

Moderato

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RAWHIDE (THEME FROM RAWHIDE)

Words by Ned Washington - Music by Dimitri Tiomkin

\( \text{(} \text{m} = 102 \text{)} \)

\( \text{Am} \)

\( \text{Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' roll-in'} \)

\( \text{roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' raw - hide.} \)

\( \text{Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in' though the streams are swoll'en,} \)

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keep them dog-gies roll-in' raw-hide.

Rain and wind and weather,

hell-bent for lea-ther,

wish-in' my girl was by my side.

All the things I'm miss-ing,

good vict-u-als, love and kiss-ing,

are wait-ing at the end of my

line. Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em
on head 'em up, raw-hide.
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, cut 'em up, cut 'em out, ride 'em in raw-hide.

Keep movin' movin' movin', though they're disap-prov-in',
keep them dog-gies movin' raw-hide.

Don't try to under-stand 'em, just
rope 'em, throw and brand 'em, soon we'll be liv-in' high and wide.

My heart's calculatin', my true love will be wait-in', be wait-in' at the end of my line.

Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em on head 'em up raw-hide.

Cut 'em out ride 'em in, ride 'em in cut 'em up, cut 'em
out, ride 'em in raw-hide.

Move 'em on head 'em up, head 'em up move 'em on, move 'em
on head 'em up raw-hide. Cut 'em out ride 'em in, ride 'em in cut 'em up, cut 'em out, ride 'em in raw-hide.
Roll-in' roll-in' roll-in', roll-in' roll-in' roll-in'.
Raw-hide.
(d = 79)
N.C.

Well I heard about the fella you been dancing with all

D7
g7
N.C.

over the neighbourhood,

D7
g7

so why didn't you ask me back

Bm
E7

by,
didn't you think I could.

A

Well I know

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Twist-in', shake it shake it shake it shake it baby.

Hey we gon-na loop de loop. Shake it out

Hey we gon-na loop de la. Bend over let me
yeah, come on, babe, all right.

Do the twist,
duck,
ta-to,

what a-bout the boog-a-loo,

Do the quack,
do the mon-key,

Do the swim,
wa-tu-si,

the phon-ey mo-ron-cy,

Do the swim,
wa-tu-si,

and do the
what a-bout the

What a-bout the

come on let's do the

bird.
food,
twist.

Well... do the Ah...
SHE CAUGHT THE KATY AND LEFT ME A MULE TO RIDE

Words and Music by T. Mahal, Y. Rachel

\( J = 94 \)

Capo 1

She caught the Ka-ty and left me a mule to ride,
Man my ba-by long, great gosh al-might-y, my ba-by tall.

She caught the Ka-ty and left me a mule to ride,
You know my baby long, great gosh al-might-y, my ba-by"
My baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride.

My baby she tall, she sleep with her head in the kitchen and her feet out in the hall, crazy 'bout her, that hard headed woman of mine.

1.

2.
Oh yeah I love my baby, she's so fine, and

I wish she'd come and see me sometimes, she don't believe I love her, I'm gonna

hold on in, she don't believe I'm thinking of her, shame on me now. Hey

Hey
She caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride,

she caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride,

well my baby caught the Katy, left me a
I rode a mule to ride...
The train pulled out,
I swung on behind,
crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman,
hard-headed woman of mine.

N.C.
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

repeat to fade
SOUL MAN

Words and Music by Isaac Hayes, David Porter

Moderato “Soul Rock”

Com’in’ to you on a
got brought up on

E7

dusty road.
hard way
a side street.
good lov’in’ I got a truck loud.
and I’ll make it better each and
ev’ry day.
Be

I learned how to love be-fore I could cat.

Mi7

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when you get it you got some-thin',
sure... hon-ey,
don't you fret,
was edu-ca-ted at Wood-stock,
'cause you ain't seen
when I start lo-vin', oh...

I'm com-in'.
oth-in' yet.
I just can't stop.

I'm a soul man...

soul man...

I'm a soul man...

Got what I was__
Well, grab your rope and I'll pull you in,
give you hope and be your only boyfriend. I'm a soul man.

I'm a soul man.
SWEET HOME CHICAGO

Words and Music by Robert Johnson

(\( \text{\textit{L. = 122}} \))

N.C.

Come on baby don't you wanna go,

(Instrumental)

Come on

baby don't you wanna go,

back to that
same old place, sweet home Chicago.
Come on baby don't you wanna go,
hidehey, baby don't you wanna go,
back to that
same old place,
sweet home Chicago.

Well one and one is two,
Six and three is nine,
six and two is eight,
nine and nine is eight-teen,

come on baby don’t you make me late. Hi-de-hey,
look there brother baby and see what I see. Hi-de-hey,

baby don’t you wanna go, back to that
same old place, sweet home Chicago

Come on baby don't you wanna go,

oh come on baby don't you wanna go,

back to that same old place, sweet home Chicago
THE OLD LANDMARK

Words and Music by A. M. Brunner

\((d = 146)\)

\[\text{Let us all}\]

\[\text{all go back to the old old land-mark, let us all}\]

\[\text{all go back to the old old land-mark, let us all}\]

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_ old land-mark, and we'll stay in the ser-vice of the Lord._

Let us kneel

G7

_kneel and pray in the old time way, we got to

we can_

preach the word in the old time way, we can

C7

kneel kneel and pray in the old time way, let us

we can

preach preach the word in the old time way, he will hear us and be near us, we'll be

G/B C G/D C

tell the sto-ry of his glo-ry, it will
G/B  C  G/D  C  G/B  C  G/D  D  G

giv en bread from Hea ven, he will feed us un til we want no more. We can
warn you, it will turn you, it will save you so wel come to the church. Let us kneel

G7

bring our voice in the old time way yeah

down to the ri ver to the ri ver old time way let's go

C7

bring our voice in the old, old time way come on

down down to the ri ver in the old old time way Take me

G/B  C  G/D  C

bring, bring our voice in the old time way. I'm gon' kneel with ev ery bo dy sweet er

down down to the ri ver in the old old time way. I'm gon' kneel with ev ery bo dy sweet er
singing, bells ringing. It will ring ring way down in your soul. Let's go_

singing, bells ringing. Every-body coming to live in the service of the Lord. Let us all_

_all go back to the old old landmark, let us all go back to the old_

old landmark, let us go all go back to the old old landmark. He will

hear us and be near us, we'll be given bread from heaven, tell the
story of his glory, it will
ewen you, it will
turn you, it will
save you, ev’ry-body sweet-er, we’re all

G/B     C     G/D     C
G/B     C     G/D     C
G/B     C     G/D     C
G/B     C     G/D     C

sing-ing, bells ring-ing, He will hear us, and be near us, oh gol-ly shout it ev’ry-bo-dy. Shout it,

G7

shout it, shout it ah, shout it ah, shout we’ve got to shout it, shout it ah

~

oh

Lord take me oh
take me Lord... take me oh... take me Lord... take me

my my my... my my my... oh...

Well well well well... stay in the service of the

Lord...
THINK
Words and Music by T.White, A.Franklin

-Moderatamente-

You better think
Think about what you're tryin' to do to me.

Let your mind go
Let yourself be free.
Let's go back. Let's go back. Let's go way way back when

I didn't even know you. You couldn't been too much more than ten

I ain't no psychiatrist. I ain't no doctor with degrees. But

it don't take too much high I.Q. See what you're doin' to me. You better
Freedom
Oh, Freedom
Right now
Hey!

Think about
You!
Think about
There ain't nothin' you could ask
I could
answer you
with I want
but I want
gonna change
to I'm not (if you
keep doin' things I don't)
Think
Think about what you're
tryin' to do to me

Mib7
Libb
Sib7

Mib7
Sib7
Libb
Sib7
Mib7
Sib7
Libb
think
Let your mind go Let yourself be free_

People walkin' round every day, playin' games and taking scores Tryin'

_to make other people lose their minds_ Well, be careful you don't lose yours. Oh

think think about what you're tryin' to do to me_
think Let your mind go Let yourself be free

you need me and I need you We

out each other There ain't nothin' either can do Oh

Hey think about me (To the bone for deepness)
WHO'S MAKING LOVE

Words and Music by Homer Banks, Bettye Jean Barnes Crutcher, Don Davis, Raymond Earl Jackson

Moderato

All you fellas, known so, many

'round me fellows And let me give you some good advice

What I'm Think-in' that

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gon-na,  woman  was made to
wo-man  was made  to
You'd bet-ter think a-bout it twice
You'd bet-ter think  a-bout it twice

While you're out, cheat-in' on your woman
Well now fellows, let me tell you some-thing
There is

some-thing I ne-ver e- ver dreamed of and that is. Who's mak-ing love to
Some-thing I ne-ver e- ver dreamed of.

your old lady While you were out mak-ing love
your old lady While you were out mak-ing love
Who's making love to your old lady
While you were out making love.
I've know there are some woman
guilty of this too

I'm not trying to run your life
the choice is up to you
Yeah you.
Reason why I ask this question I used to be the same old way

'Til I started to straighten up I

found out it was a bit too late Oh yeah that's when it all

started Something I never dreamed of


Body was a lovin'  
While I was out making love.

My old lady

Somebody was a lovin'  
While I was out making love.
Coro: Uh!

Uh!

F₅
Db
B₅
B₅
A₆

Fa₅
Re♭
Si♭₅
Mi♭₅

F₅
Db
B₅
B₅
A₆

Uh!

Uh!

F₅
Re♭
Si♭₅
Mi♭₅

F

Dol al poi segue

-boo-dy was a lovin'
my old la-dy

Fa
Lab Fa
Lab Si♭ Lab Fa

While I was out mak-ing love.