Highway To Hell

Ronald Scott/Angus Young/Malcolm Young

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

Liv-in' cas-y,      liv-in' free,
No stop signs,     speed lim-it;
Sea-son tick-et on a
No-bod-y's gon-na

one way ride._     Ask - in' noth - in',
slow me down._     Like a wheel,      leave me be.
gon-na spin it._   gon-na spin it.

'Tak-in' ev-ry-thin' in my stride._  Don't need rea-son,
No-bod-y's gon-na mess me a-round._    Hey, Sa-tan,
don't need rhyme.
pay'n my dues,
Ain't noth-in' I'd rather do,
play-in' in a rock-in' band.

D D/F# G
D D/F# G
D D/F# G
D D/F# G
D/F# E5

Go-in' down,
Hey, mom-ma,
par-ty time...
look at me...
My friends are gon-na
I'm on my way to the
be there too...
I'm on the
prom-ised
land... I'm on the

A
D/A
G
D/F#

high-way to hell,
on the
Rhythm figure 2 (lead guitar ad lib on D.S.)
end Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
A
D/A
G
D/F# A
D/A
G
D/F#

high-way to hell,
I'm on the high-way to hell,
I'm on the

A
D/A

high-way to hell.
Dsus/A  D/A

Don't stop me!

D/A  Dsus/A  D/A  Dsus/A  D/A  Guitar solo

with Rhythm figure 2 (4 times)

D.S. al Coda I

I'm on the hold bend
Coda I

A

high
way
to...

D.S. al Coda II

G

D/A

Coda II

A

D/A

Free time

high
way
to
hell
And I’m go-in’ down
all the way

on the high-way to hell...
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

G    C    G    C    G    D  

She was a fast machine, she kept her motor clean. She was the best damn woman that I've
double time on the seduction line. She was one of a kind, she's just
ever seen. She had the sightless eyes, tellin' me no lies,
mine all mine. Wanted no applause, just another course. Made a

G    D    G    D    G    C  

Knockin' me out with those American thighs. Takin' more than her share had me
meal outta me and came back for more. Had to cool me down to take an-

G    C    G    D  

fightin' for air. She told me to come, but I was already there. 'Cause the
other round. Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing. 'Cause the

G    C    G    C    G    D  

walls start shakin', the earth was quakin', my mind was achin', and
walls were shakin', the earth was quakin', my mind was achin', and
we were makin' it. And you shook me all

G/B D Cadd9 G/B
night long.

Yeah, let ring let ring let ring
end Rhythm figure 2

[1. with Rhythm figure 2
G Cadd9 G/B D Cadd9 G/B
you shook me all night long.

Work-in'

[2. with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
G Cadd9 G/B D
you shook me all night long.

And

Cadd9 G/B G Cadd9 G/B D
knocked me out babe. You shook me all night long.

You had me shakin' baby.
Cadd9   D   Cadd9   G/B

hold bend

T  5 3 7 6 6 7 9 8 10 (12) (12) (12) 10 8 (10) (10) 8 6 (10) B
A B B B B
B

G    Cadd9   G/B   D   Cadd9   G/B

with Rhythm figure 2 (5 times)

T

A

G   Cadd9   G/B   D   Cadd9   G/B

You really took me in.

B

17 (10) 17 17 15 (10) 15 17

G

You shook me all night long.
Let’s Get It Up
Angus Young/Malcolm Young/Brian Johnson

(E) A D/A (E) A D/A A

Rhythm figure 1

(E) A D/A (E) A D/A A

end Rhythm figure 1

A5 B5 E A5 B5 A5 B5 E A5 B5

1. Loose lips sink ships, So come a-board for a pleasure trip...
2. See additional lyrics

Rhythm figure 2

end Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2

A5 B5 E A5 B5 A5 B5 E A5 B5

It’s high tide, so let’s ride, The moon is ris-in’ and so am I... I’m gon-na
get it up.  Never gonna let it up.

Rhythm figure 3  end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3 (2 times)

Cruisin’ on the seven seas.  A pirate of my

loving needs.  I’ll never go down,  Never go down, so

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

Let’s get it up.  Let’s get it up.

Let’s get it up, Right to the top. Let’s get it up, right now.

B  E  B  E  B  A  B  E  B

(E)  A  D/A  (E)  A  D/A  A

(E)  A  D/A  (E)  A  D/A  A

(E)  A  D/A  (E)  A  D/A  A

(E)  A  D/A  (E)  A  D/A  A
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

(ad lib solo (16 bars)

(E) A D/A

Let's get it up. Come on, let's get it up. Oh,

(E) A D/A

get, get it. Let's get it up. Switch it on, start it, let's

(E) A D/A A

get it up. Oh, yeah, yeah, come on. Let's get it up.

(E) A D/A A

Na na na na, ooh, let's get it up. Oh, yeah.

(E) A D/A (E) A D/A A

Let's get it up. Oh, let's get it up. Get it up.

(A) (E) A D/A

Get it up. Get it up, right up.

Additional Lyrics

2. Loose wires cause fires,
Gettin' tangled in my desires.
So screw 'em up, plug 'em in,
Then switch it on and start all over again.
I'm gonna get it up.
Never gonna let it up.
Tickin' like a time bomb.
Blowin' out the fuse box.
Never go down, so
Back In Black
Angus Young/Malcolm Young/Brian Johnson

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

1. Back in black... I hit the sack, I've been too long, I'm glad to be back, yes, I'm —
2. See additional lyrics

— let loose from the noose,... That's kept me hang-in' a-bout... I keep

look-in' at the sky 'cause it's gettin' me high... For-get the hearse 'cause I'll nev-er die. I got

nine lives, cat's eyes, A - bus - in' ev'ry one of them and run-nin' wild. 'Cause I'm
back, yes I'm back. Well I'm back, yes I'm back.

Rhythm figure 2

back. Well I'm back, back. Well I'm back.

[1. ] [2. ]

To Coda

back in black, yes, I'm back in black back in black.

end Rhythm figure 2
Coda

back in black

Well I'm back

with Rhythm figure 2
Additional Lyrics

2. Back in the back of a Cadillac
   Number one with a bullet, I’m a power pack.
   Yes, I’m in a bang with the gang,
   They gotta catch me if they want me to hang.
   ’Cause I’m back on the track, and I’m beatin’ the flack
   Nobody’s gonna get me on another rap.
   So, look at me now, I’m just makin’ my play
   Don’t try to push your luck, just get outta my way.
with Rhythm figure 1

Ooh, gettin'

read-y to rock,
gettin' read-y to roll,
Gonna

ready to break,
gettin' read-y to go,
Get yer

Rhythm figure 3
end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 3

turn up the heat,
gonna fire up the coal.

shoes off, an' shake,
get ya head down an' blow.

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

I gotta keep that motor turnin',
I gotta

Ya gotta keep that woman firin',
Ya gotta

A Bsus4
E A B

keep that engine clean,
I gotta keep those tires burnin'

keep that circuit clean.
Ya gotta make her sound the sir-

E A Bsus4 E

-in',
I got the best you've ever seen.
'Cause I'm a

-ren,
Ya gotta hear that lady scream.
'Cause I'm a

with Rhythm figure 1

B5

heat-seeker,
heat-seeker,

chargin' out the sky.
Yeah, I'm a

heat-seeker,
burnin' up the town.
heat-seeker,

I don't need no

life preserver.

I don't need no one to hose me down.

with Rhythm figure 1

[1.]

to hose me down.

Ooh, they gettin'  

[2.]

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 3 bars)

Ah, you got it.
with Rhythm figure 1
B5  B5/A  B5  B5/A  B5  B5/A  B5  B5/A

Hon-ey!

Here she comes.  

Want-na

with Rhythm figure 3
E5

see you get up,  see the whites of your eyes,  'Cause I'm a

with Rhythm figure 1
B5

heat- seeker,  heat- seeker,

with Rhythm figure 3
E5

measure you up,  gon-na try you for size,  'Cause I'm a
heat-seeker

I gotta keep that motor turnin', I gotta

keep that engine clean.

I gotta keep those tires burnin',

I got the best you've ever seen.

'Cause I'm a

Wow! I'm a heat-seeker,

And I'm a

heat-seeker.

Heat-seeker,

Ow!

B5/A B5

B5/A B5

B5/A B5

B5/A B5

B5

B

4 2 4 5(6) 2
Cadd9  G/B  A5  D5/A  Cadd9  G/B

Hurricane.  
My lightnin’s flashin’ across the sky.

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3

A5  D5/A  Cadd9  G/B  D5

You’re only young but you’re gonna die.  
I won’t take no prisoners, won’t

Rhythm figure 4

C5  G5  D5

Spare no lives.  
Nobody’s puttin’ up a fight.

end Rhythm figure 4
I'm gonna get you, Satan get ya.

You got me ringin' hell's bells.

With rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

Yeah, hell's bells.

My temperature's high.

I'll give you...
black sensations up and down your spine,
If you're into evil, you're a friend of mine.
See my white light flash-in' as I split the night.
'Cause if good's on the left, then I'm stick-in' to the right.
I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives.
No-body's puttin' up a fight.
I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell.
I'm gonna get you, Satan.
Hell's bells,
Yeah, hell's bells.
You got me ring-in' hell's bells.
My temperature's high.
Hell's bells.
Hell's bells, Satan's bells, with Rhythm figure 1

comin' to you, Hell's bells, He's ringin' them now.

bells, The temperature's high, Hell's bells, A -

Rhythm figure 6

cross the sky. Hell's bells, They're takin' you down, Hell's

Guitar solo 2

end Rhythm figure 6 with Rhythm figure 6 hold bend
bells...
They're dragging you down. Hell's bells...
Gonna

split the night. Hell's bells...
There's no way to fight...
Yeah.

Ah.
Ah, ah, ah.

Ah.

ritard

Hell's bells...
Hell Ain’t Such A Bad Place To Be
Ronald Scott/Angus Young/Malcolm Young

G5  D/F♯  G5  D/F♯  G5  D/F♯  A

---

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

G/A  A

---

Sometimes I think this woman is kind of hot,

---

G/A  A
Puts me down, fool me 'round, She'd do it to me.

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 2 bars)

After satisfaction, any diesel action.

That ain't the way it should be. She's young.

Knows I'm the man, She's gotta see,

Rhythm figure 2

'Dcause I'm here, It's my year,
Brings out the devil in me.

Hell ain't a bad place to end Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 1 (5 times)

Spends my money, drinks my booze, Stays out ev'ry night.

But I got to think-in', Hey, just a minute,

some-thin' ain't right. Hold it. Dis-illusions.

and confu-sions, You make me wanna cry.

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 2 bars)

Oh what a shame, you play-in' your games, Tell-in' me your lies.
Don't mind ya play'in' de-mon.

As long as it's with me. If this is hell, then you could say, It's heav-en-ly. Hell ain't a bad place to be. Guitar solo

Rhythm figure 3 end Rhythm figure 3
with Rhythm figure 3 (2 times)

G/A A

G/A A

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 2 bars)

hold bend

B

B

B

B

G/A A

hold bend

hold bend

hold bend

B

B

B

B

B

B

B

G/A A

hold bend

hold bend

B

B

B

B

B

B

G/A A

hold bend

B

B

B

B

B

B

G/A A

hold bend

B

B

B

B

B

B

G/A A
with Rhythm figure 2 (first 8 bars)

D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A

Dozens of nights, turns down the lights, Closes up on me.

Dsus4/A
D/A
E
A

Opens my heart, tears me a part,

with Rhythm figure 3 (4 times)

A

She's got the devil in me.

G5
A

Hell,

G/A
A

Ain't no bad place to be.

I said

G/A
A

Hell,

G/A
A

Ain't no bad place to be.

G/A
A

Hell,

G/A
A

Ain't no bad place to be.

G/A
A

Hell,

G/A
A

Ain't no bad place to be.

ritard.
Problem Child
Bon Scott/Malcolm Young/Angus Young

D5 A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 G5

Rhythm figure 1

D5 A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 G5

end Rhythm figure 1 with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

D5 A5

Cop this. I'm hot, and when I'm not,

D5 A5

I'm cold as ice. Y' get out my way,

D5 A5

just step a side. Or pay the price. What I want

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I take, what I don't... I break.
And I don't want you...

With a flick of my knife, I can change your life,

There's nothin' you can do...
I'm a problem child...

end Rhythm figure 2 Rhythm figure 3
I'm a problem child,...
Yes I am, I'm a problem child,...

And I'm wild...

end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)

Make my stand, no-man's land,

On my own...

with Rhythm figure 1 (first 3 bars)

Man in blue, it's up to you,
The seed is sown...

What I want...

with Rhythm figure 2

I stash, what I don't I smash,
And you're on my list,

Dead or alive, I've got a forty-five,
And I never miss... Oh, I'm a
with Rhythm figure 3

Problem child,
I'm a problem child,

Yes I am, I'm a problem child,

Chase me around.

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

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B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5

B5 D5 E5
with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times)

Just watch your step.

Ev’ry night. street a light...
I drink my booze,
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 3 bars)

D5 G5  D5 A5  D5  G5

Some run, some fight,
When I win they lose.

D5 with Rhythm figure 2

G5  D5  G5  D5

What I need I like, what I don’t I fight.

G5  D5  A5 E5  A5  E5

And I don’t like you.
Say bye-by while you’re still alive.
Your time is through. 'Cause I'm a

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 4 bars) (4 times)

C5 D5  A5  C5  D5

problem child,
I'm a problem child,
I'm a problem child.

ad lib solo (60 bars)

D5 E5  A5 B5  D5 E5  A5 B5

Problem child.
Problem child.

D5 E5  A5 B5  D5 E5  A5 B5

Problem child.
Problem child.

simile

play 4 times
(A5  B5)*
G5  A5

play 2 times

play 8 times

play 2 times
Touch Too Much
Ronald Scott/Malcolm Young/Angus Young

It was one of those nights when you turn out the lights,
And face of an angel smilin' with sin,
The Rhythm figure 1

everything comes into view.
She was takin' her time I was dealin' with danger,

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lost in my mind. There was nothin' that she wouldn't do.

C
A5

strokin' my skin, Like a thunder and lightnin' storm.

Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4

It
It

C5
A5

wasn't the first; It wasn't the last. She knew we was makin' love.

wasn't the first; It wasn't the last. It wasn't that she didn't

C5

I was so satisfied, deep down inside, Like a care.

She wanted it hard, wanted it fast. She

D5
E5

hand in a velvet glove. It seems like a touch,

G5
a touch too much. Seems like a
touch,
a touch too much.
Too much for my body, too much for my brain.
This damn woman’s gonna drive me insane. She got a touch,
a touch too much.

Oh!

2. She had the much.

Touch me!

Guitar solo

C5

8va.

D5

8va.

E5

G5

A5
Seems like a touch,
touch too much._ You know it's much too much,_ much too_

Rhythm figure 2

much._ I really wanna feel, yeah, touch too much._ Girl,_ you know you're

end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)

givin' me, much too much._ Oh, seems like a touch,_

just a dirty little touch._ I really need your
touch, A5
'Cause you're much too much

much too much too much.

Seems like a

touch, A5 C5
a touch too much.

Seems like a touch,

a touch too

Rhythm figure 3

much.

Giv' me a touch,

end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3 (5 times)
a touch too much.

Ba- by got a touch,

a touch too much.

Seems like a touch,

hold bend

A touch too

hold bend

much.
A touch too much.

with Rhythm figure 3 (first 2 bars)

Rhythm figure 4

Touch.

Come on,

end Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

touch me.

Yeah!

D5 A5 D5 A5 D5 A5 E5
Who Made Who
Angus Young/Malcolm Young/Brian Johnson

Drums and bass intro

D5

Rhythm figure 1

video games she play... me.

Face it, on the level, but it

(with similar rhythm)

B5

take you ev-ery time on a one-on-one.

A5

Feel it runnin' down your spine...

Noth-in' gonna save your one...

D5

...last dime, 'Cause it own you...
Dsus4

through and through...
The data bank know my number.

Says I gotta pay 'cause I

made the grade last year.
Feel it when I turn the screw.

Kick you 'round the world. There ain't

---

a thing that it can't do,
do to you. Yeah!

Who made who? Who made you?

let ring
Rhythm figure 2

Who made who? Ain't nobody told you. Who made who?

end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 2
Who made you? If you made them and they made you, Who pick up the middle and who made who?

Yeah! Who made

Rhythm figure 3
end Rhythm figure 3

with Rhythm figure 2

Who turned the screw?

Yeah!

Guitar solo
with Rhythm figures 1 and 2

Someone send me pictures. Get it in the eye, take it to the Y, Spin-nin' like a
dynamo...

Feel it goin' round and round...
Runnin' outta chips, you got no line. In a

let ring

naked town. So don't look down. No!

Coda

with Rhythm figure 3

Who? Ain't nobody told you. Oh!

Who made who?

Who made you?

with Rhythm figure 2

Yeah, yeah, yeah!
No body told you.

(repeat and fade out)
Whole Lotta Rosie
Bon Scott/Malcolm Young/Angus Young

A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 N.C.  A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 N.C.

Rhythm figure 1

with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times)
A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 N.C.

Wanna tell you story,

'Bout wom'n I know...

When it comes to lovin',

She steals the show...

She ain't ex-actly pretty,

Ain't ex-actly small,

Forty-two thirty-nine fifty-six, You could say

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A5  C5  D5  C5  A5

she's got it all.

Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2 (7 times)

Never had a woman, Never had a woman like you.

Doin' all the things, doin' all the things you do.

Ain't no fairy story, Ain't no skin and bones, But you

give it all you got, Weighin' in at nineteen stone.

You're a whole lotta woman. A whole lotta woman.
A whole lot-ta Rosie,
Whole lot-ta

Ros-ie,
A whole lot-ta Rosie,

You're a whole lot-ta woman.
with Rhythm figure 2 (7 times)

Honey you can do it, Do it to me all night long.

Only one who turns, Only one who turns me on.

All through the night-

-time, Right around the clock.

D.S. at Coda I

To my surprise, Huh! Rosie never stops.

Coda I Guitar solo

with Rhythm figure 2 (7 times)
Rock n' Roll Damnation
Ronald Scott/Malcolm Young/Angus Young

Rhythm figure 1

A7
D/A

end Rhythm figure 1

D/A
A
D/A
A

play 4 times
(special enters on fourth time through)

1. They

Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2 (8 times)

D/A
A
D/A
A

say that you play too loud, well, baby that's tough.
say that you want respect, honey for what?

D/A
A
D/A
A

They say that you get too much, can't get e-

For ev'rything that you've done for me, thanks a lot...

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They tell you that you look a fool,
Get up off your bend-ed knees,

and, baby I'm a fool
set your mind
at ease.

They say that your mind's diseased,
shake your stuff,

Oh, I been waitin' all night for a bite of what you got.
And it's a

Rock 'n' roll damnation,
Ma's own whip-pin' boy.

Rhythm figure 3 end Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 3 (2 times)

Rock 'n' roll damnation, 
1. Take your chance, while you still got the choice
2. Take your chance, while you still got the

[1. with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)]
with Rhythm figure 1 (2 times)
A7

Oh, it's a hard life...

A7

Damnation, They're puttin' you down, Damnation, All over town. Damnation, 'Cause you're way outta reach,

A7

Livin' on the street you've got to practice what you preach. And it's a choice.


D.S.\(\times\) al Coda \(\phi\)

Coda
A D/A A D/A A D/A A

with Rhythm figure 2 (6 times)
B
-nation, Just a bundle of joy, -nation, -nation, You’re a toy for a boy, -nation, You got dollars in your eyes, And they’re chasin’ that pie-

in the sky, -nation, Rock ‘n’ roll -nation.
What Do You Do For Money Honey
Angus Young/Malcolm Young/Brian Johnson

Rhythm figure 1

end Rhythm figure 1

Rhythm figure 2

1. You're work-

end Rhythm figure 2
I wonder, honey.

end Rhythm figure 5 with Rhythm figure 1

what-a ya do for mon - ey?

with Rhythm Figure 1 (first 2 bars)

Hon - ey, what-a ya do for mon - ey?

[1: E5 D5 D5/C# G5 D/F# E5 D5 D5/C# G5 D/F# E5]

2. You're lov -

with Rhythm figure 4 (2 times)

What-a ya do for mon - ey, hon - ey, How do you get your kicks?
What a ya do for mon-ey hon-ey, How do you get your licks? Go!

rhythm guitar

Guitar solo

end Rhythm figure 6
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 2 bars)

E5 G5

Hone -
yey,
what-a ya do for mon - ey?

E5 G5

Hone -
yey,
what-a ya do for mon - ey? What ya

with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times)

E5 G5

Hon - ey,
what-a ya do for mon - ey?

play 3 times
(vocal and lead guitar
ad lib second and third
time through)

E5 G5

with Rhythm figure 5

hold bend
Additional Lyrics

2. You're lovin' on the take, and you're always on the make,
Squeezin' all the blood outta men.
They're standin' in a queue, just to spend a night with you;
It's business as usual again.
You're always grabbin', stabbin', try'n' to get it back in.
But girl, you must be gettin' slow,
So stop your love on the road.
All your diggin' for gold,
You make me wonder,
Yes, I wonder, I wonder.
Let There Be Rock
Ronald Scott/Angus Young/Malcolm Young

Rhythm figure 1

In the beginning,

(Play upstemmed notes on fourth time through)

end Rhythm figure 1

Guitar tab:

Back in nineteen fifty five,
Man didn't know 'bout a
rock 'n' roll show,
'N' all that jive.
White man had the schmaltz,

Black man had the blues,
No one knew what they was

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gon-na do, But Tchai-kov-sky had the news. He said "Let there be sound."

And there was sound. "Let there be light."

And there was light. "Let there be drums."

'N' there was drums. "Let there be gui-tar."

There was gui-tar. Let there be rock.

A

A5 (vocal tacet on repeat)

Rhythm figure 2

end Rhythm figure 2
Guitar solo

with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)

B R

B

B5

(with similar rhythm)

A5
a tempo
(G5) E5 A5 E5 G5 E5 A5 E5 G5 E5 play 4 times

with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

*play on repeats only.

N.C.

And it came... to pass, That Rock 'n' Roll was born... All a-
cross the land... ev'ry rock-in' band... Was blow-in' up a storm... And the
guitar man... got famous... The businessman... got rich... And in
ev'ry bar... there was a superstar... With a seven year itch...

There were fifty million fingers,

Learnin' how to play.

And you could hear the fingers pickin',
And this is what they had to say.

Let there be light,
sound.

As drums, guitar,
Ow! “Let there be rock.”

(vocal tacet, guitar 2 enters on repeat)

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)
B5
(with similar rhythm)

A5

G5
(with feedback)

a tempo
with Rhythm figure 1 (4 times)

play 4 times
(vocal enters on fourth time through)

One
night in the club called the Shakin' Hand...

There was a

Rhythm figure 3

end Rhythm figure 3

N.C.

with Rhythm figure 3 (3 times)

G5 E A5 E G5 E

forty-two decibel rockin' band...

And the music was good... And the music was loud...

G5 E A5 E G5 E

And the

singer turned... and he said to the crowd,...

"Let there be rock:"

with Rhythm figure 2 (6 times)

ad lib solo throughout

play 5 times

B5 (with simile rhythm)

simile

play 9 times
I dig do-in' one-night stands... And you wanna see me do...

got to get my kicks some way... And you ask me what I'm all...

my thing... All you gotta do is plug me into high...

Come on, let me hear you shout. High,

with Rhythm figure 2

I said high...

I said high...

Chorus

High voltage rock 'n' roll.

Rhythm figure 4

High voltage rock 'n' roll.
High voltage, high voltage, rock 'n' roll.

end Rhythm figure 4

with Rhythm figure 2

To Code 1

Well, you

Guitar solo

with Rhythm figure 1
Coda

with Rhythm figure 4

ad lib solo throughout

C5 D5 A5

High voltage rock 'n' roll.

C5 D5 A5

High voltage rock 'n' roll.

C5 D5 C5 D5

High voltage, high voltage

C5 G5 D A5

high voltage rock 'n' roll.

with Rhythm figure 2

fade out
with Rhythm figure 1 (3 times)

love gone down on mine,
blow you all sky high,
Su-i-ci-dal
Flash the eye, e-

tage line.
She sends sig-nals out-ta dis-tress.
vol-
lec-
tri-fy.
A pow’r force you should feel.

She de-vil, she e-vil.
She de-vil, she e-vil.
She got ya reel-in’ on a
She got ya scream-in’ on a

rock-in’ ma-chine.
light-nin’ ma-chine.
With a flick of the switch.
With a

Rhythm figure 2
flick of the switch, She blow ya sky high. With a flick of the switch,

end Rhythm figure 2 with Rhythm figure 2 (first 2 bars)

With a flick of the switch, She can satisfy.

Give you pain, Blow your brain.

Guitar solo
with Rhythm figure 1 (7 times)

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 7 5 5 5 5

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7

Am  C  D

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

B 8 B B B 7 B 5 7 5 7
Flick the switch, Flick the switch, With a flick of the switch, She blow ya sky high. With a

flick of the switch, She can satisfy. With a flick of the switch, She gonna

burn you down. With a flick of the switch, Raise to the ground. With a
Am | D | Am
flick of the switch,

With a flick of the switch,

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times) hold bend

B

D G5 D Am D
Flick of the switch, She gon-na give you pain.

Am D G5 D
Flick of the switch, She’s gon-na blow your brain.
Blow your brain.

She's gonna put the lights out on you.
The Jack
Ronald Scott/Angus Young/Malcolm Young

Verse
She gave me the queen, she gave me the king, She was wheel-in' and

Rhythm figure 1
deal-in', just do-in' her thing. She was holding a pair,
but I had to try, Her deuce was wild,
but my ace was high. But how was I to know that she'd been dealt with before, Said she
never had a full house, but I should have known, From the

tattoo on her left leg, and the garter on her right, She'd

have the card to bring me down if she played it right, She's got the

end Rhythm figure 1
Chorus

E

Jack,

she's got the jack,

she's got the

A

Jack,

she's got the jack,

she's got the

E

Jack,

she's got the jack,

she's got the
Poker face was her name,
nature, Poker straight was her game, if she knew she could get you. She played 'em fast, and she played 'em hard, She could close her eyes, and feel ev'ry card.

But how was I to know, that she'd been shuffled before,— Said she'd never had a royal flush, but I should have known, That all the cards were com'in', from the bottom of the pack,

And if I'd known what she was deal-in' out, I'd have dealt it back. She's got the

Coda I

B play chorus 3 times (take Coda II third time)

She's got the

Coda II

E

jack.

ritard

She's got the
Spoken: Hey, there, all you middle men. Throw away your fancy clothes. And while you're out there sittin' on a fence, so get off your ass and come down here, 'cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle, man. To me it makes good, good sense.
1. Heavy-decibels are play-in' on my guitar... We got vibrations com-in' up from the floor...

Rhythm figure 2
Well, just list-'nin' to the rock that's giv-in' too much noise. Are you
deaf, you wanna hear some more._

We're just

talk-in' a-bout the fu-ture, For-get a-bout the past._

It'll
It's never gonna die,

never gonna die. Rock 'n' roll ain't noise pol-

ution. Rock 'n' roll ain't gonna die. Rock 'n' roll

ain't noise pollution. Rock 'n' roll, it will sur-

vive.  

ain't noise pollution. Rock 'n' roll is just rock 'n' roll.
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 4 bars) (3 times)
ad lib guitar solo (16 bars)

ain't noise pollu - tion. Rock 'n' roll ain't gon na die._

Rock 'n' roll ain't no pollu - tion. Rock and _

roll, it will sur - vive._ Rock and roll ain't no pol - lu -
Additional Lyrics

2. I took a look inside your bedroom door,
   You looked so good lyin' on your bed.
   Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love,
   You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead.
   We're just talkin' about the future,
   Forget about the past,
   It'll always be with us,
   It's never gonna die, never gonna die.
Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap
Bon Scott/Malcolm Young/Angus Young

E  G5  E  A5  E  D5/A  E  play 3 times
Rhythm figure 1

A5  E  D5/A  E  D5  E
with Rhythm figure 1 (first 3 bars)
G5  E

If you're hav-in' trou-ble with the high school head,
He's giv-in' you the blues.

Rhythm figure 2  with feed back

D  E
You wan-na grad-u-ate but not in 'is bed

end Rhythm figure 2

with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
Here's what you got to do.
Pick up the phone, I'm always home,
Call me any time.
Just ring

three six two, four three six zero, I lead a life of crime.

Dirty deeds done dirt cheap. Dirty deeds done dirt cheap.

Dirty deeds and they're
done dirt cheap. Dirt - y deeds... and they're done dirt cheap.

with Rhythm figure 2 (3 times)

You got problems in your life of love. You got a broken heart.

He's double-dealin' with your best friend.

That's when the tears start, fella. Pick up the phone, I'm

here a lone. Or make a social call.

with Rhythm figure 3

Come right in, forget about him. We'll have ourselves a ball.

Dirt - y deeds... done dirt cheap. Dirt - y deeds... done dirt cheap.
Dirty deeds... done dirt cheap. Dirty deeds... and they're done dirt cheap.

Guitar solo

hold bend

B

B

A

B

A

B


If you got a lady and you want her gone,
But you ain't got the guts.

She keeps naggin' at you night and day,
Enough to drive you nuts.

Pick up the phone, leave her alone.

It's time you made a stand,
For a fee I'm happy to be,
Your back door man. Whoop!

Coda

Done dirt cheap. Dirty deeds and they're done dirt cheap.
Concrete shoes, cyanide, T. N. T. done dirt cheap.

Neck-ties, contracts, high voltage, done dirt cheap.

Dirty deeds, they're ready to send him on the cruise, done dirt cheap. Dirty deeds, dirty deeds, done dirt cheap. Yeah!
Oh!
Yeah,... yeah,...

Yeah, .......... ooh,

dend Rhythm figure 2 Rhythm figure 3

Ooh, oh._

We're on to-night,

deend Rhythm figure 3 with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)
To the guitar bite.
Yeah, yeah,

Oh!
Stand up and be counted,
For

Rhythm figure 4

what you are about to receive.
We are the dealers,
We'll

end Rhythm figure 4 with Rhythm figure 4 (3 times)

give you every thing you need.
Hail, rock at dawn to the

good times,
'Cause rock has got the right of way.
We

front line,
Like a bolt right outta the blue.
The

ain't no legend, ain't no cause,
We're just livin'
sky's a light with guitar bite,
with Rhythm figure 2 (2 times)

G5  E
B5  B5/A

for today.
rock tonight.

For those about to rock, We salute you.

For those about to rock,

G5  D/F#  E

1. with Rhythm figure 3
B5  B5/A

We salute you.

We those about to rock,

with Rhythm figure 2
B5  B5/A

those about to rock,

G5  D/F#  E

For those about to rock, We salute you.

For yes we do.

those about to rock, We salute you.

Ah,

salute!
We're just a battery for hire, with a
guitar fire, ready and aimed at you.

Load up your cannon, for a twenty-one gun salute.

Those about to rock, fire! We salute.
A

you. Oh, for those about to rock,

G5  D  A  B5

We salute you. Those about to rock, Fire!

U.B.  U.B.  U.B.  U.B.

G5  D  A  B5

We salute you. Ow!

U.B.  U.B.  U.B.  U.B.

G5  D

Fire! We salute...

We salute you. Come on.
Oh!

For those about to rock,

We salute you.

For those about to rock,

We salute you.

For

Shoot!

Shoot!
G5

B5

G5

D

Shoot!

Shoot!

(vocal ad lib)

G5

D

A

B5

hold bend

G5

D

A

B5

hold bend
We salute you.

We salute you.

Fire!
Back In Black.
Dirty Deeds Done Cheap.
Flick Of The Switch.
For Those About To Rock (We Salute You).
Heatseeker.
Hell Ain’t Such A Bad Place To Be.
Hells Bells.
High Voltage.
Highway To Hell.
The Jack.
Let There Be Rock.
Let’s Get It Up.
Problem Child.
Rock n’ Roll Ain’t Noise Pollution.
Rock n’ Roll Damnation.
Touch Too Much.
What Do You Do For Money Honey.
Who Made Who.
Whole Lotta Rosie.
You Shook Me All Night Long.