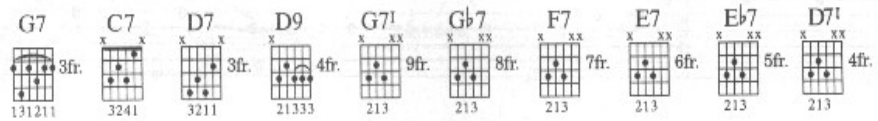
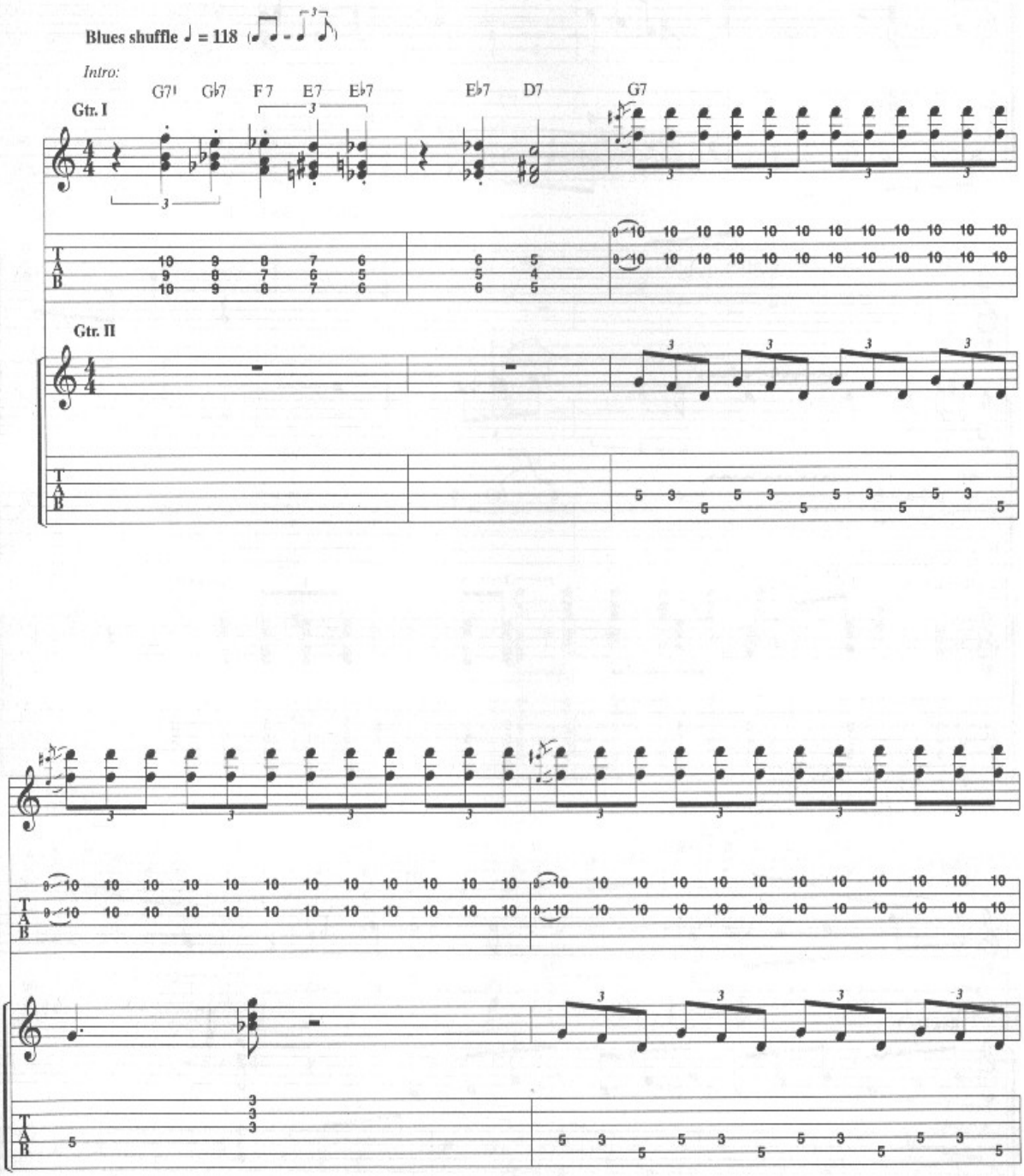
BUDDY GUY

FEELS LIKE RAIN

I GO CRAZY

By JAMES BROWN





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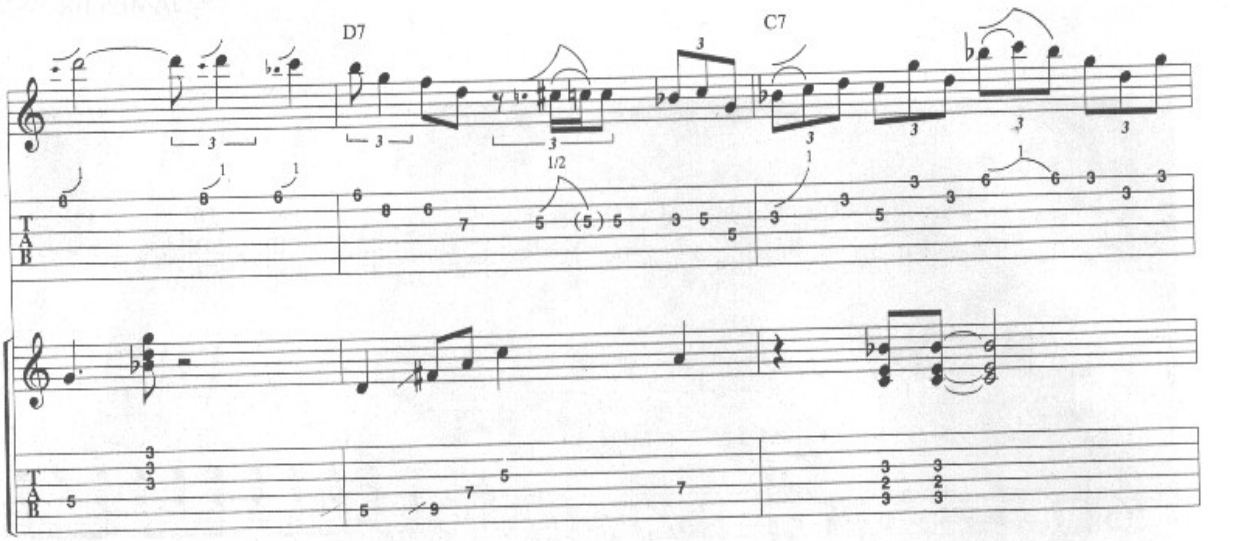
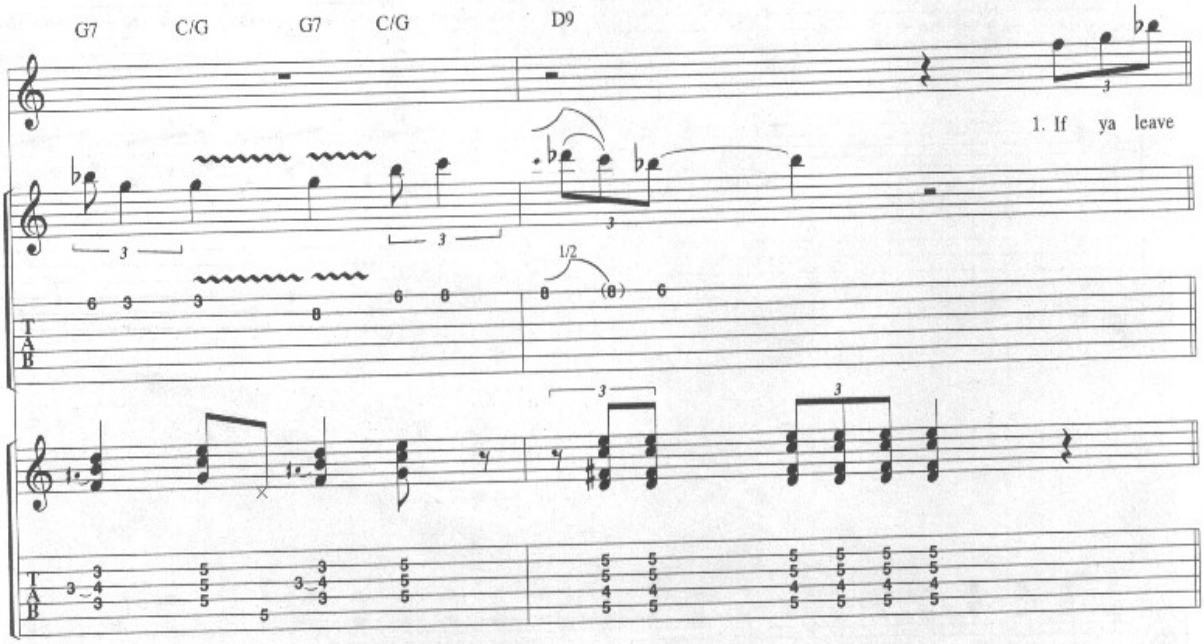
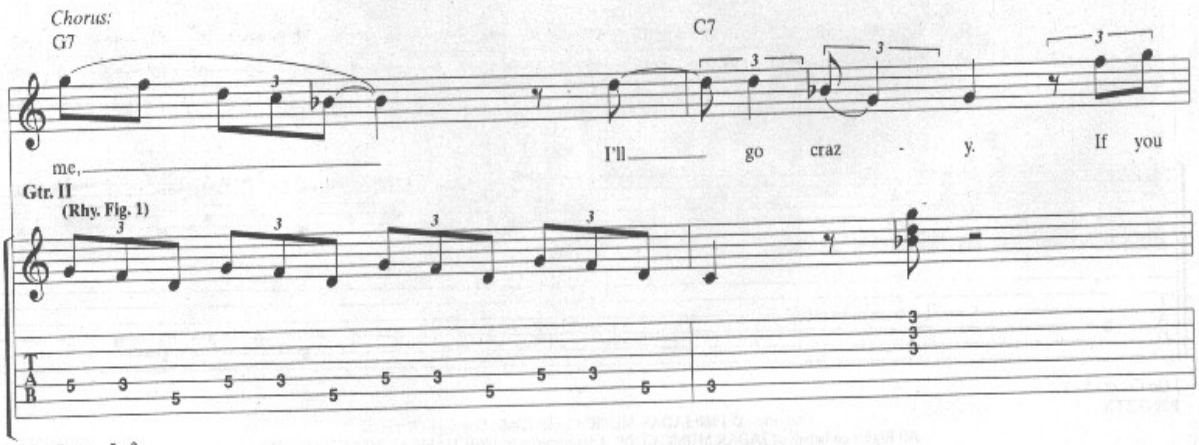
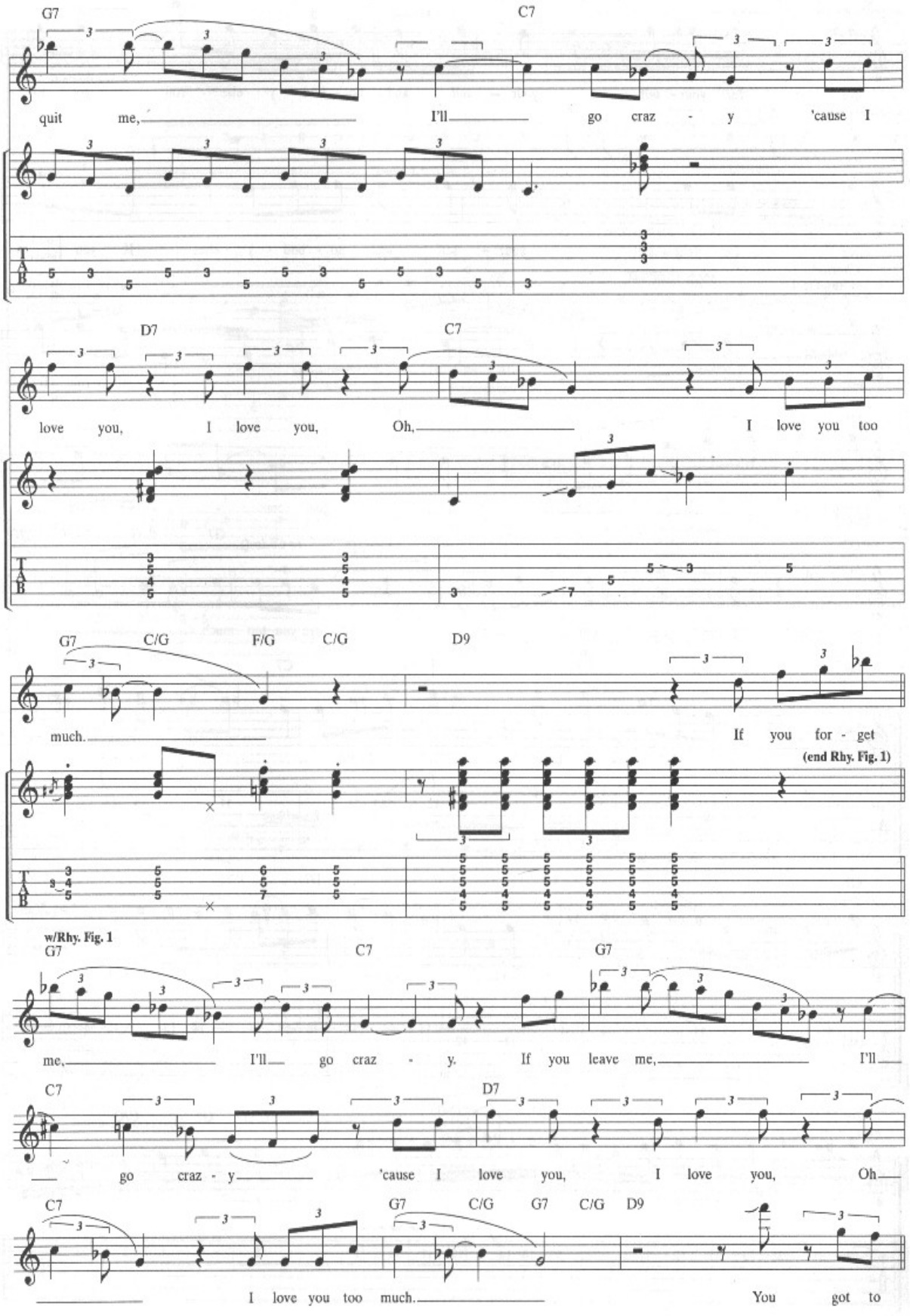
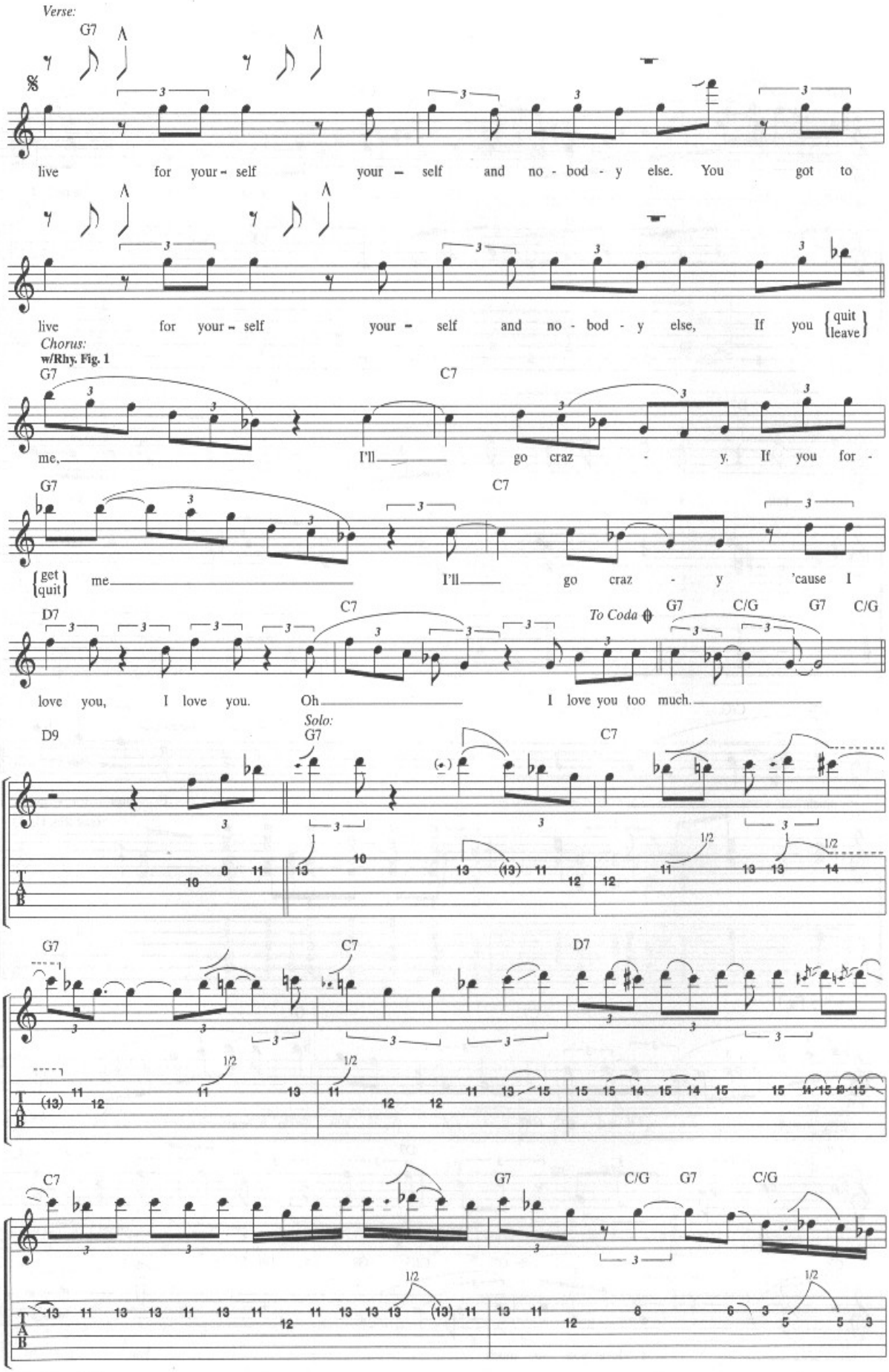

D7
C7
1/2
T
A
B

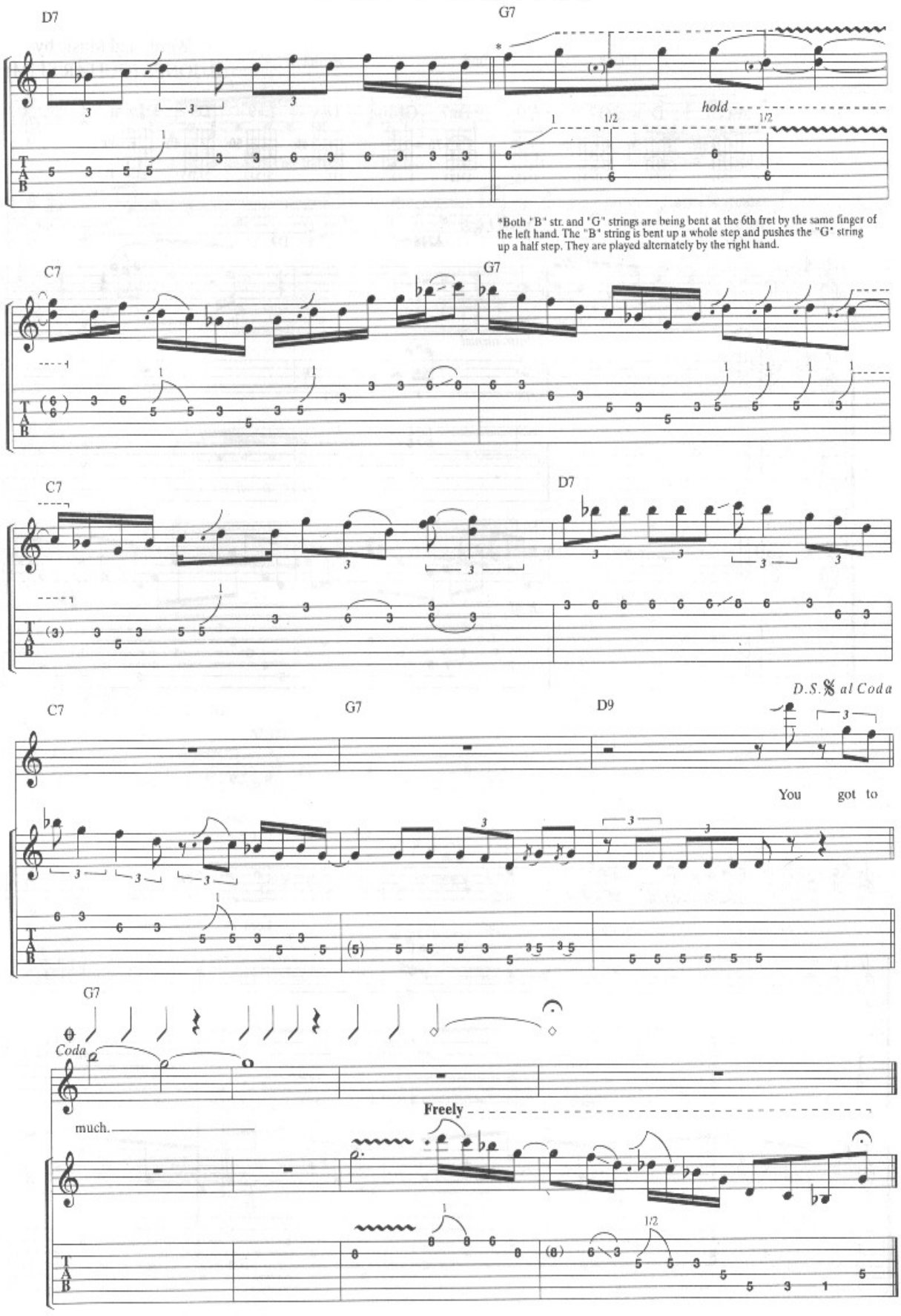

G7
C/G
G7
C/G
D9
1. If ya leave
1/2
T
A
B


Chorus:
G7
C7
me,
I'll go craz - y. If you
Gtr. II
(Rhy. Fig. 1)
T
A
B


G7
C7
quit me, I'll go craz - y 'cause I
D7
C7
love you, I love you, Oh, I love you too
G7 C/G F/G C/G D9
much.
If you for - get
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
G7
C7
G7
me, I'll go craz - y. If you leave me, I'll
C7
D7
go craz - y 'cause I love you, I love you, Oh
C7
G7 C/G G7 C/G D9
I love you too much. You got to

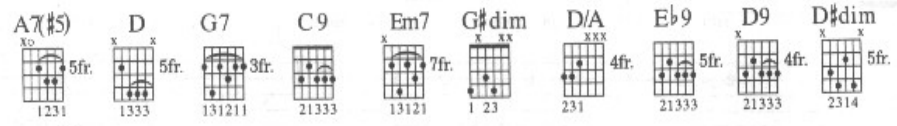


1 Go Crazy - 5 - 4
P0993GTX


D7
G7
hold
*Both "B" str. and "G" strings are being bent at the 6th fret by the same finger of the left hand. The "B" string is bent up a whole step and pushes the "G" string up a half step. They are played alternately by the right hand.
C7
G7
C7
D7
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
C7
G7
D9
You got to
G7
Coda
Freely
much.

SUFFERIN' MIND

Words and Music by
E. JONES (GUITAR SLIM)



Slowly ♪ = 116

Intro:
A7(♯5)

Verses 1 & 3:
D A7♯5 D9

1. Oh how I'm suf- 'ring in my mind.

2. *Instrumental*

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

hold

G7 C9

Woah, ya keep me worry - in' Lord all the time.

hold

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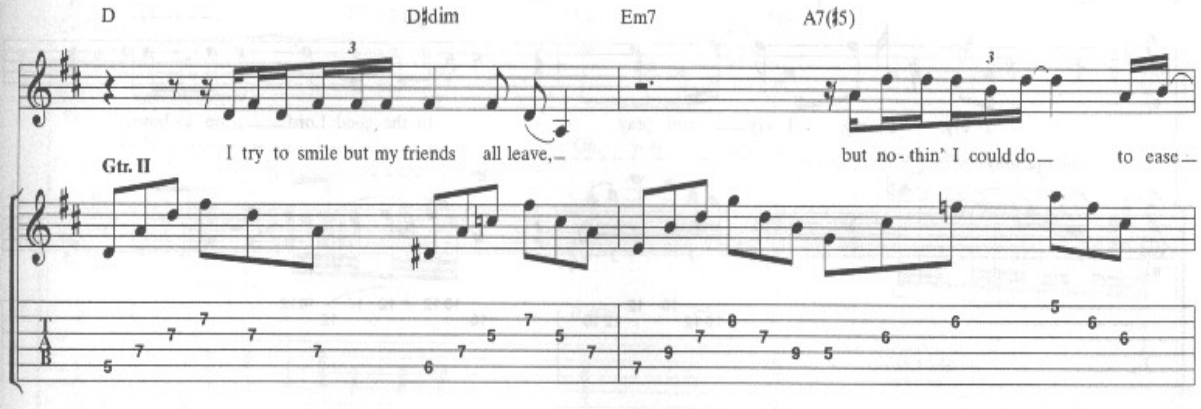
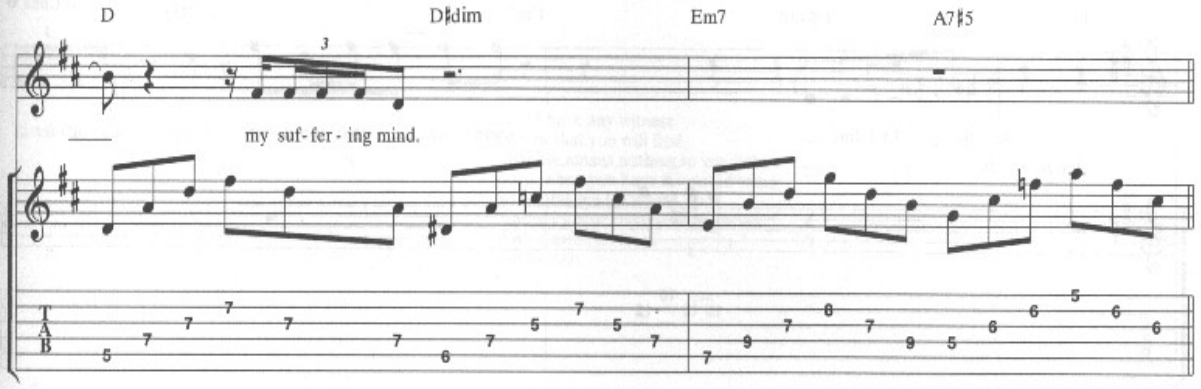
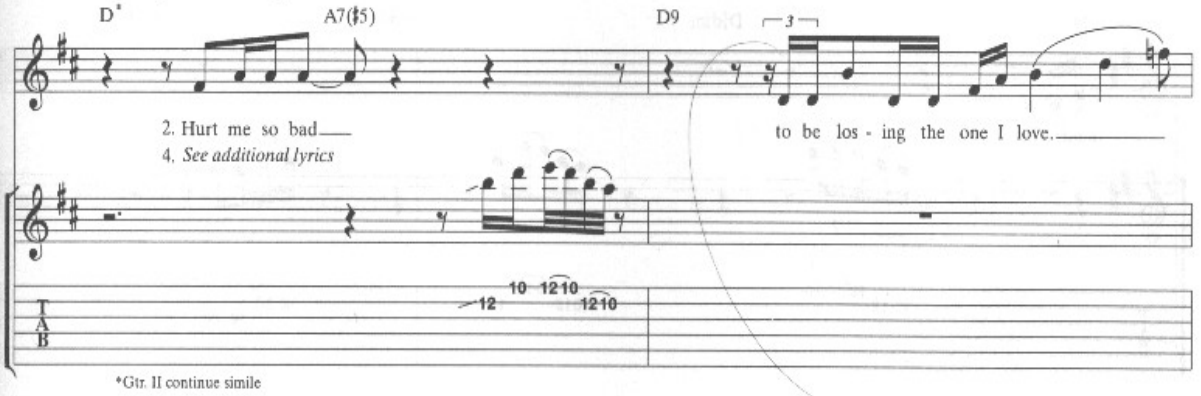
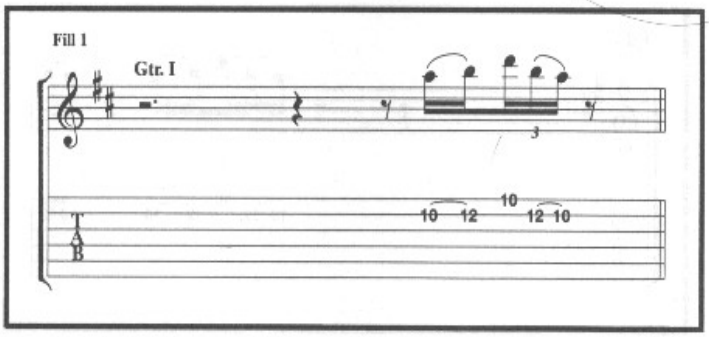


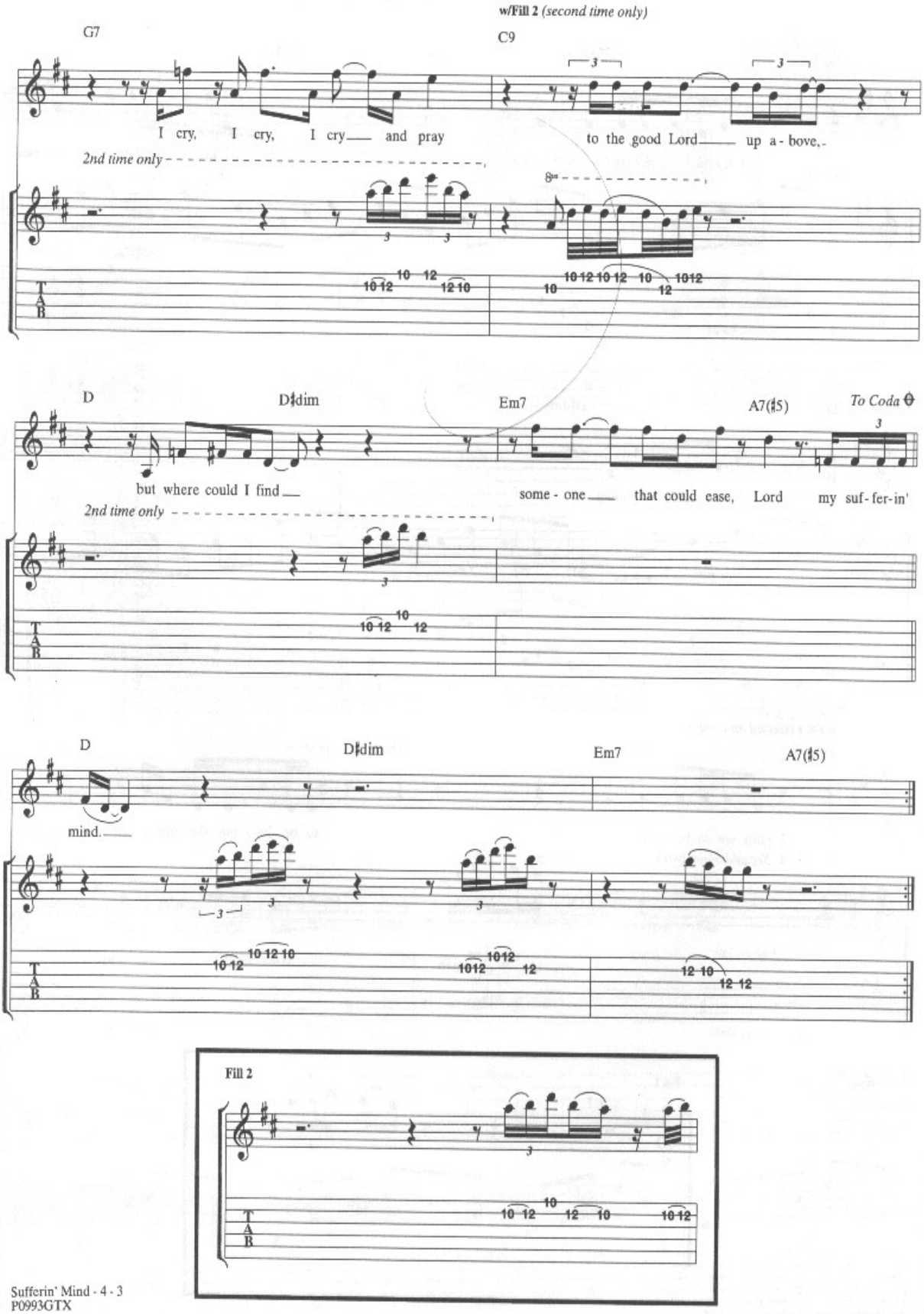


Verses 2 & 4:
w/Fill 1 *(second time only)*

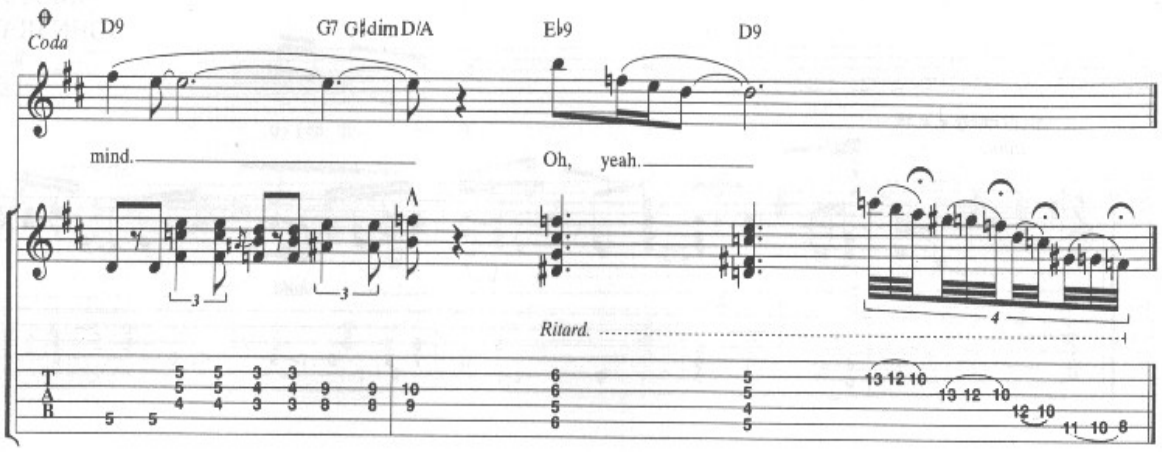


*Gtr. II continue simile





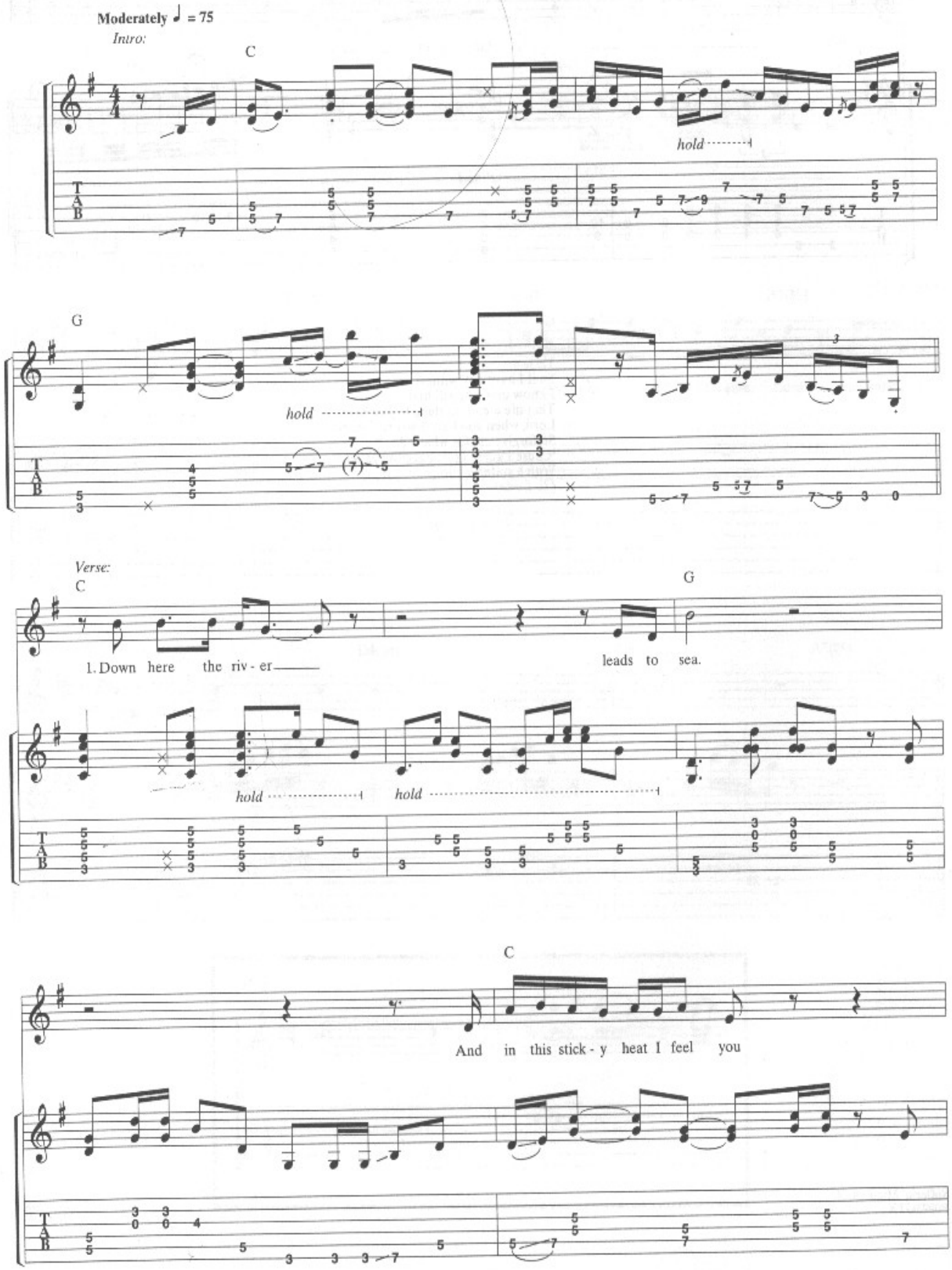
Sufferin' Mind - 4 - 3
P0993GTX



Verse 4:
So if I have any witness
I know that you will find,
That life means nothing to you baby
Lord, when you have a worried mind.
So forgive me for what I do,
'Cause I guess I just have to live on
With a sufferin' mind.
(To Coda)

FEELS LIKE RAIN

Written by
JOHN HIATT



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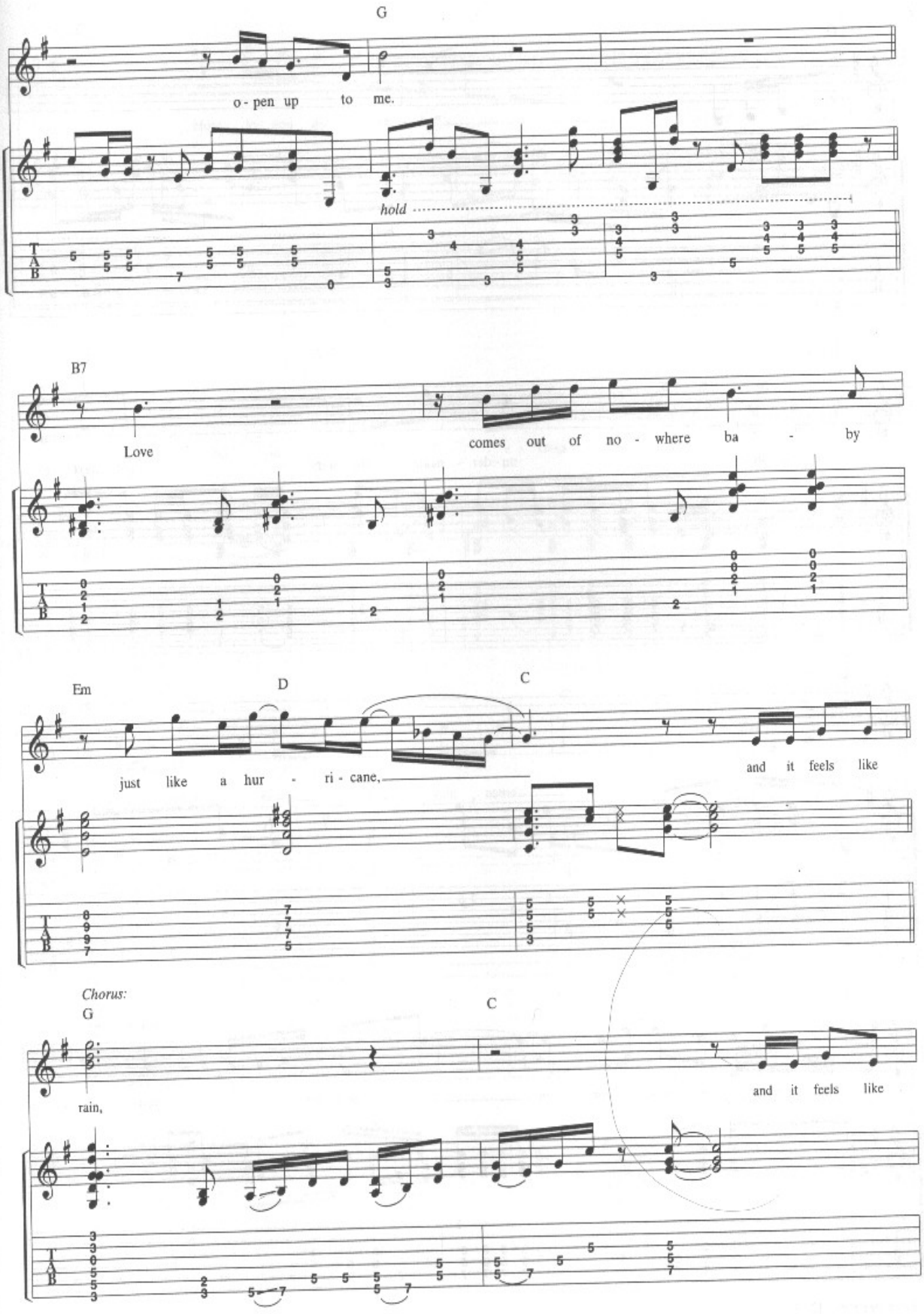
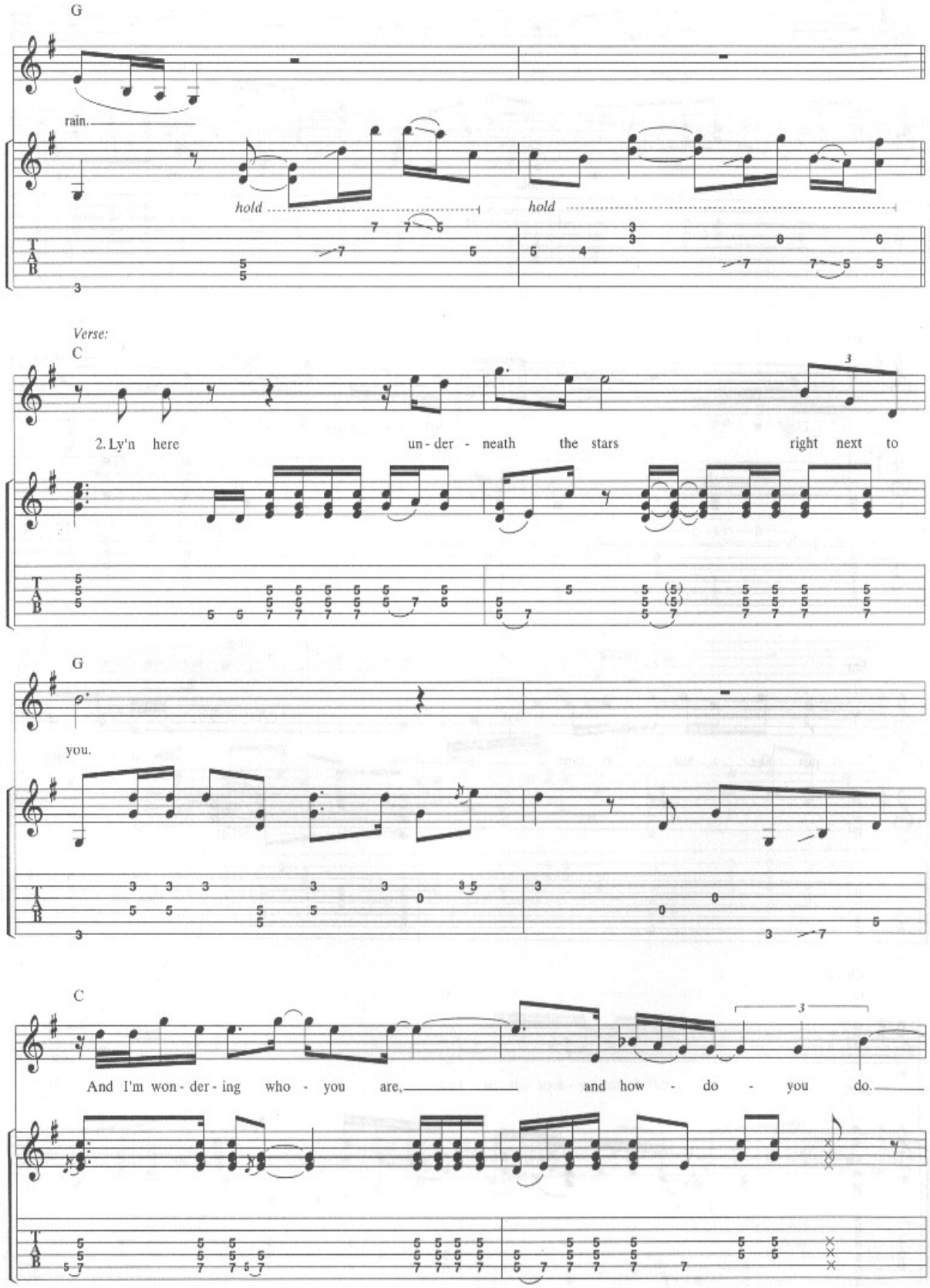
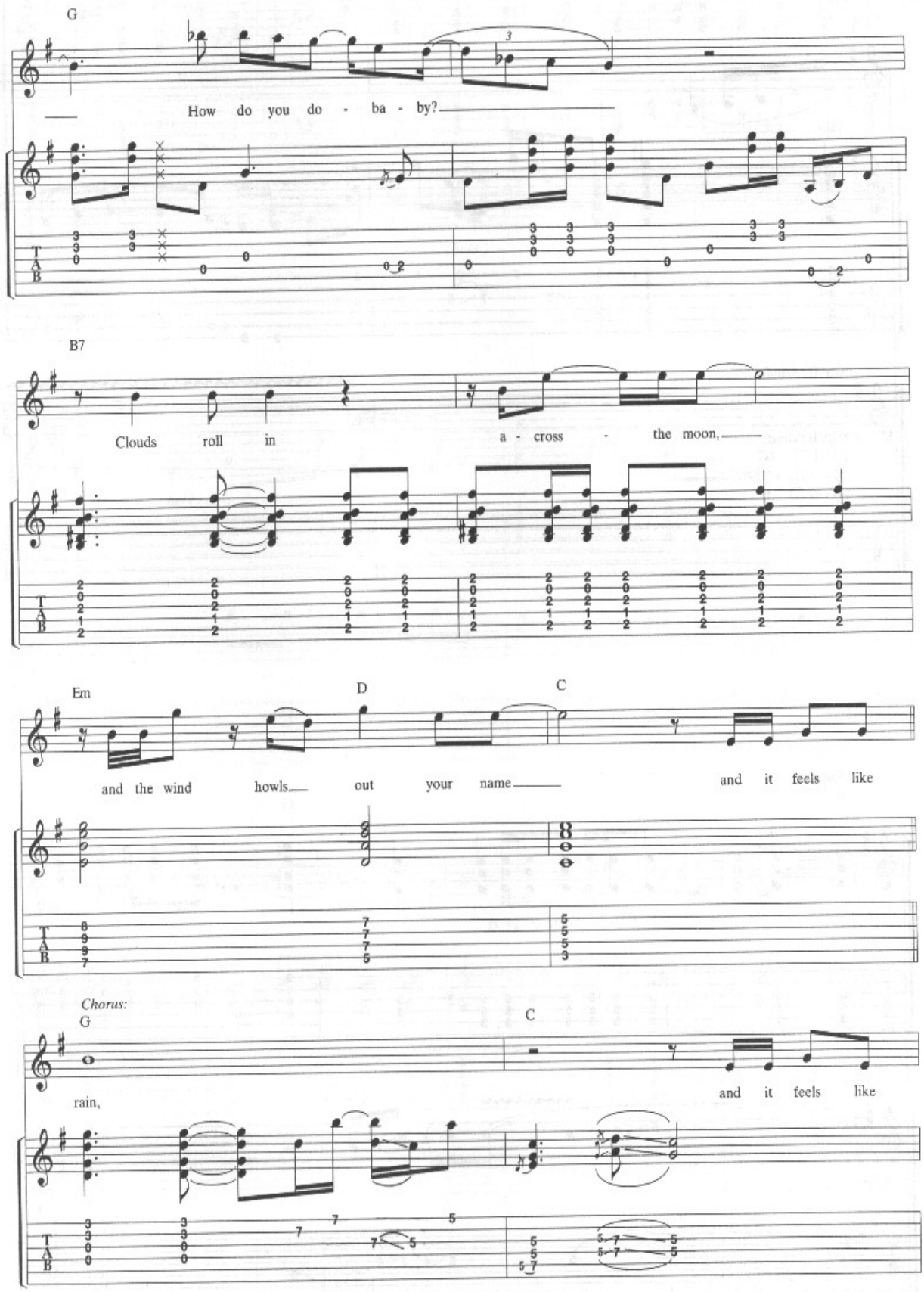
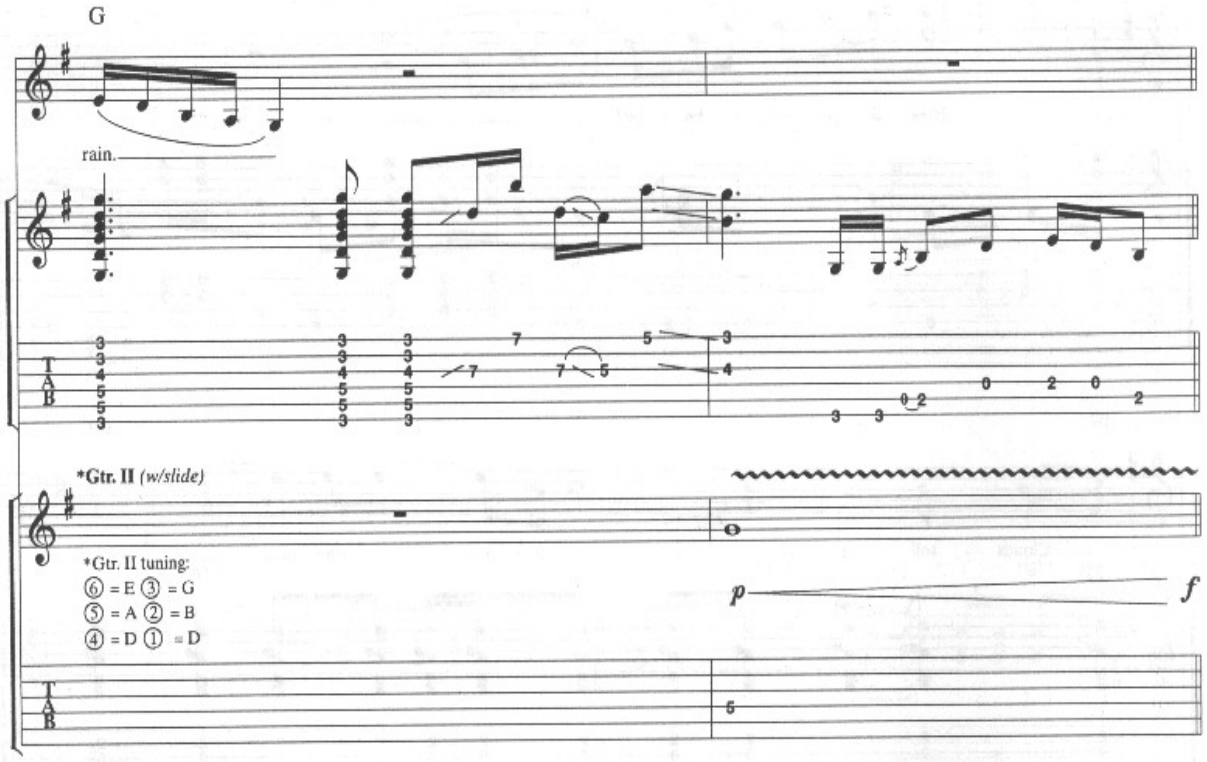
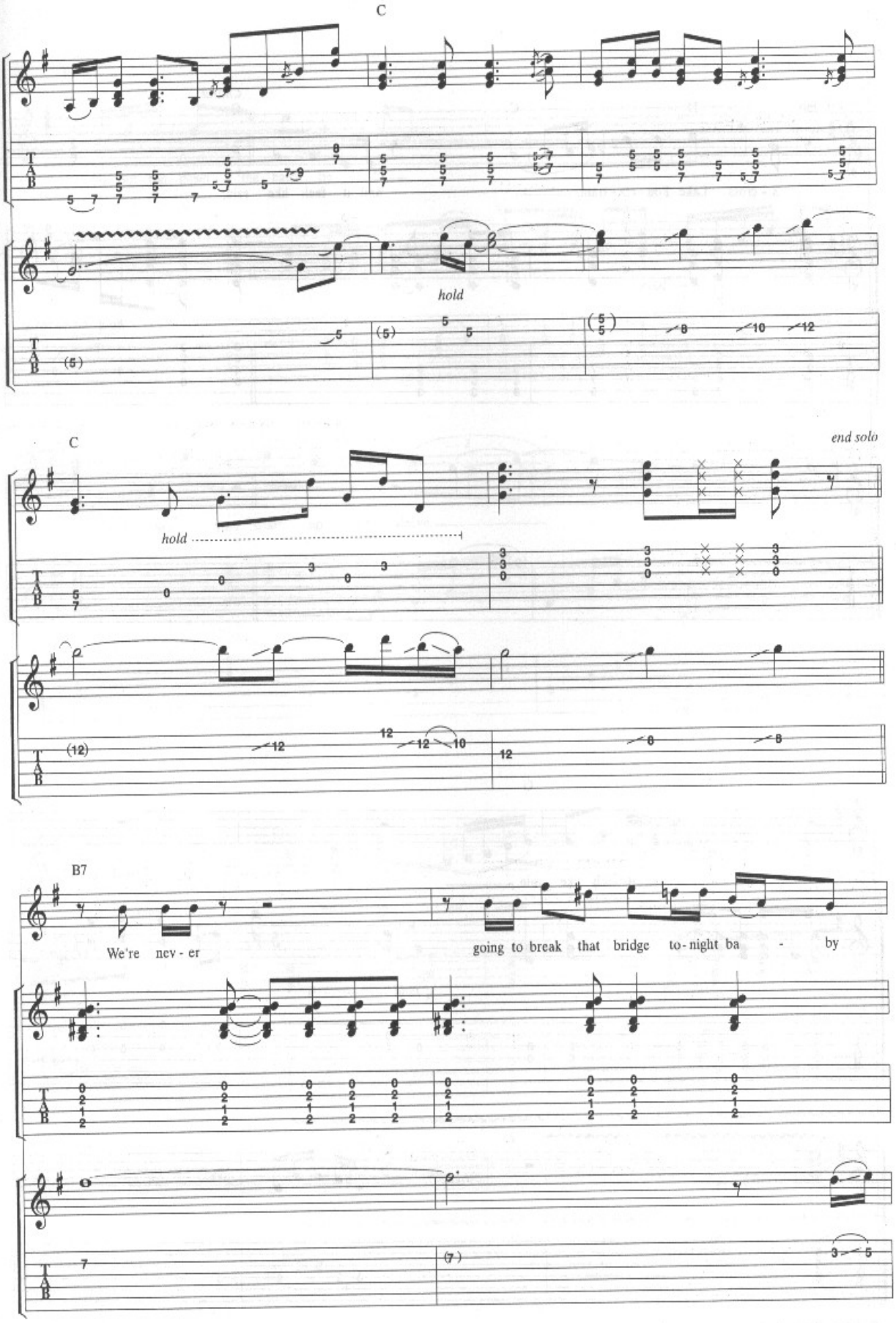

G
o - pen up to me.
hold
B7
Love
comes out of no - where ba - by
Em
D
C
just like a hur - ri - cane,
and it feels like
Chorus:
G
C
rain,
and it feels like

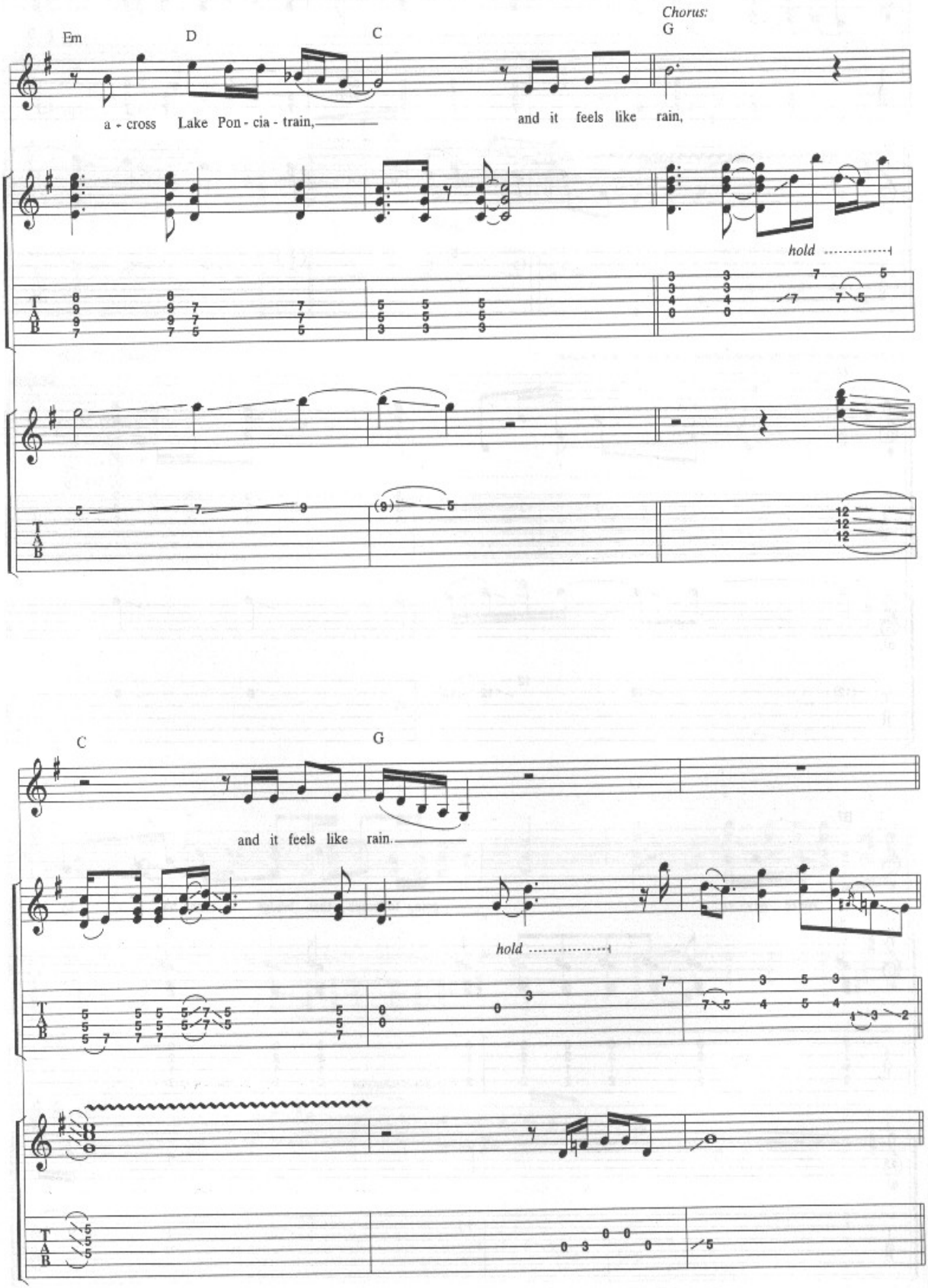

G
rain.
hold
hold
Verse:
C
2. Ly'n here un - der - neath the stars right next to
G
you.
C
And I'm won - der - ing who - you are, and how - do - you do.

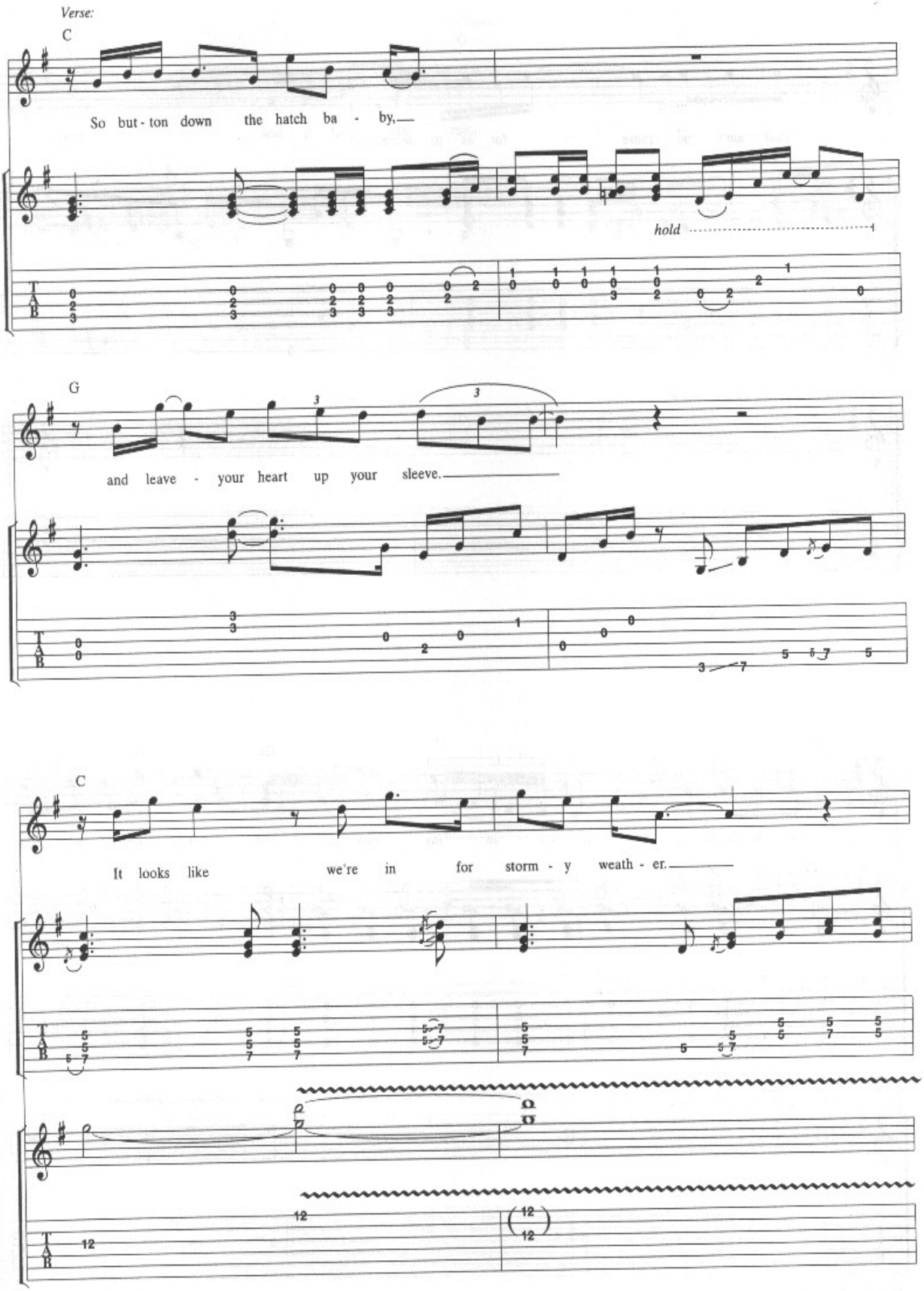

G
How do you do - ba - by?
B7
Clouds roll in a - cross - the moon,
Em
D
C
and the wind howls out your name and it feels like
Chorus:
G
C
rain,
and it feels like

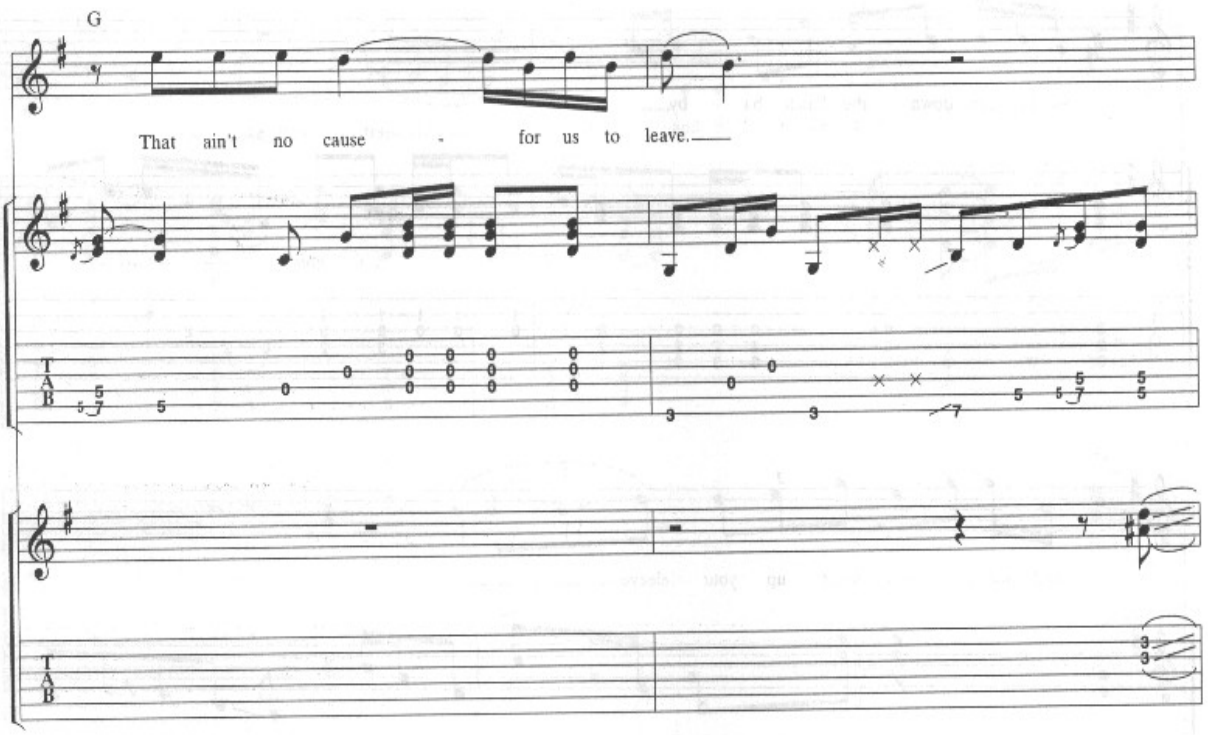

G
rain.
*Gtr. II (w/slide)
*Gtr. II tuning:
⑥ = E ③ = G
⑤ = A ② = B
④ = D ① = D
p
f

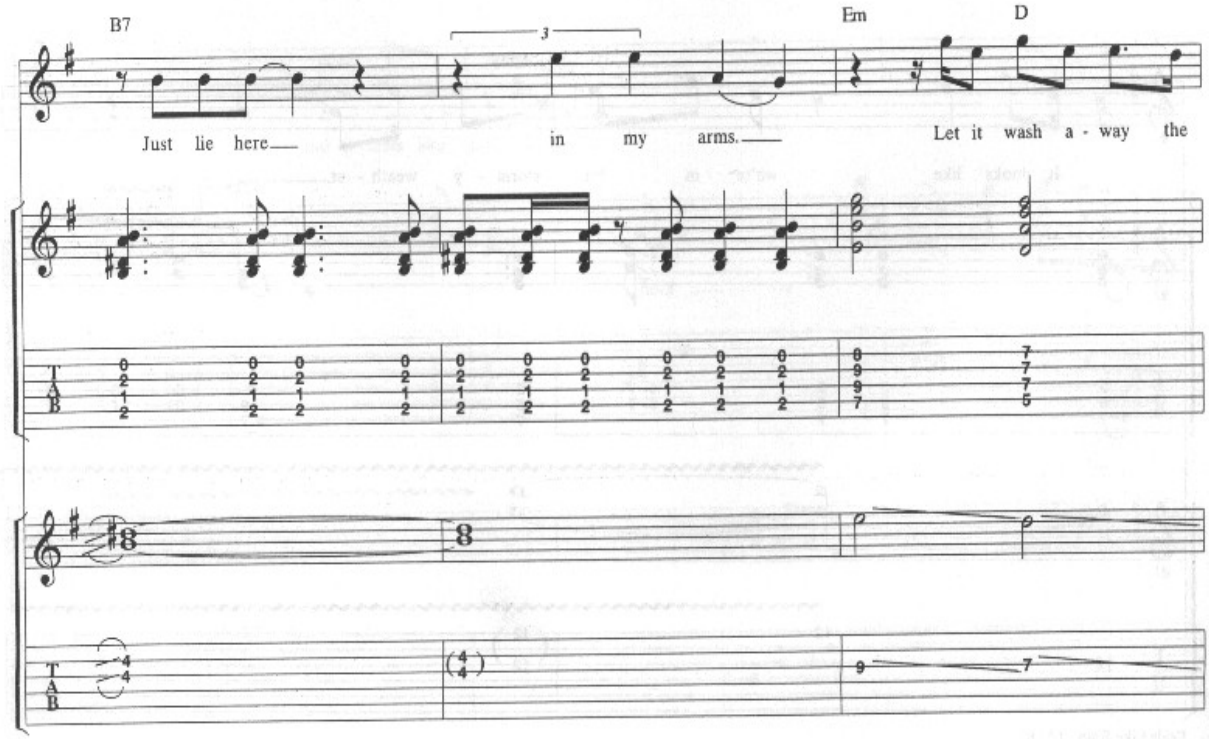
Solo:
C
G

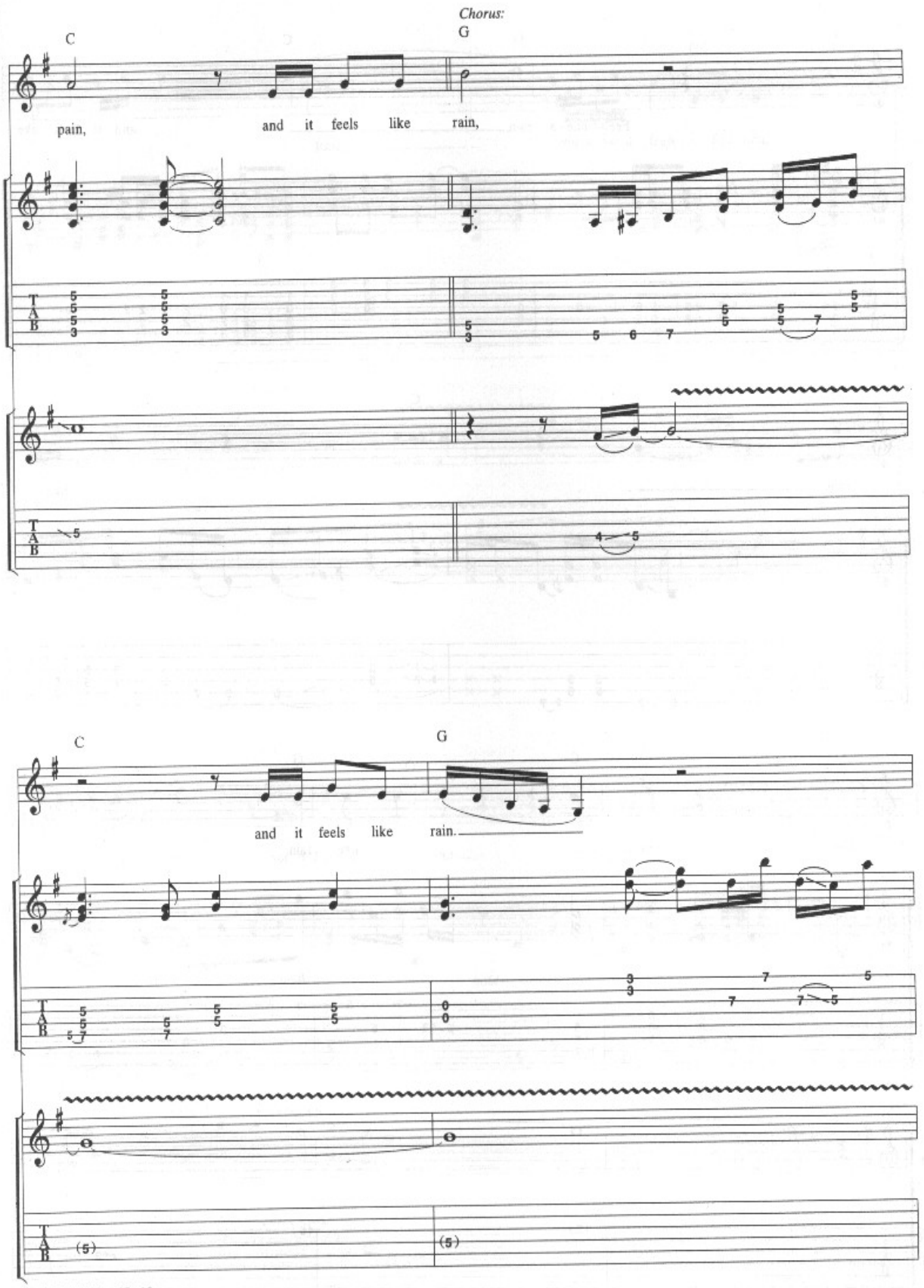

C
hold
C
hold
end solo
B7
We're nev - er
going to break that bridge to - night ba - by

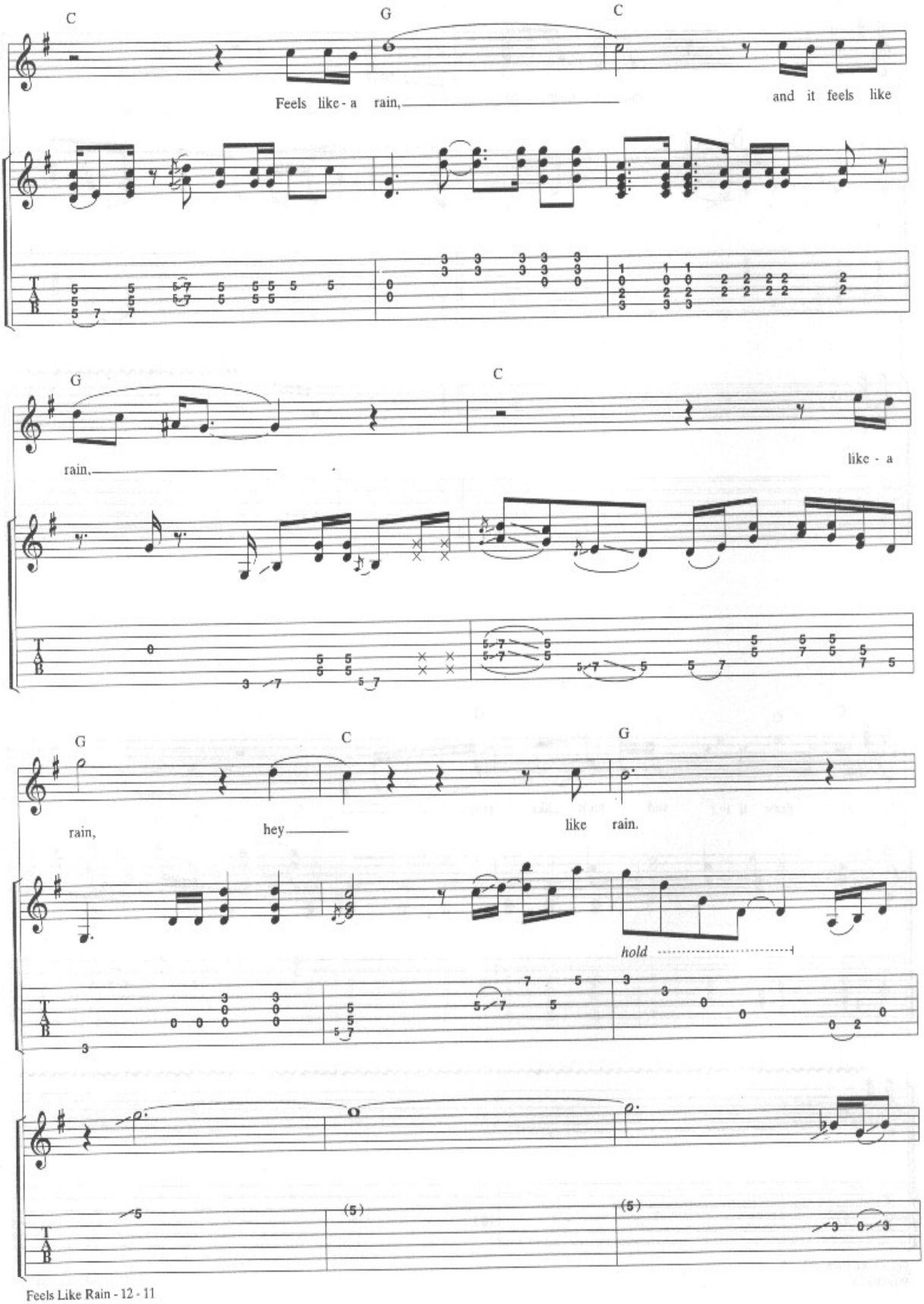

Em
D
C
Chorus:
G
a - cross Lake Pon - cia - train,
and it feels like rain,
hold
C
G
and it feels like rain.
hold

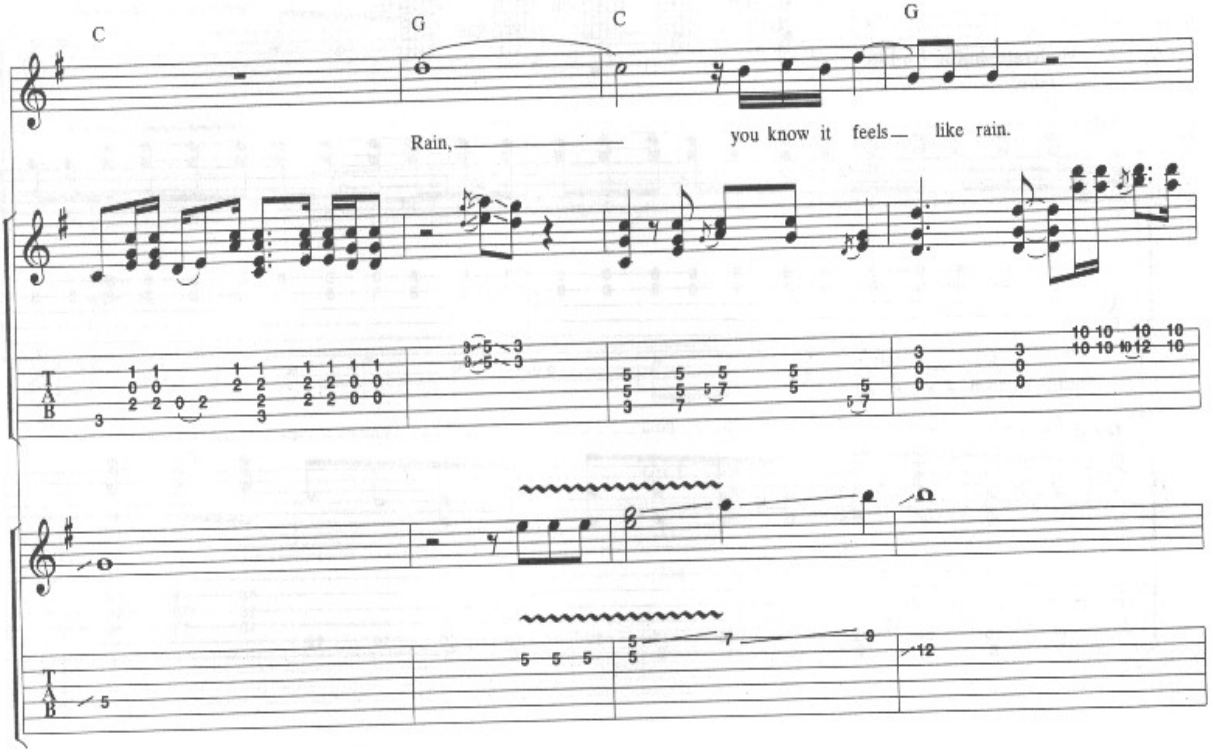

Verse:
C
So but - ton down the hatch ba - by,
hold
G
and leave - your heart up your sleeve.
C
It looks like we're in for storm - y weath - er.

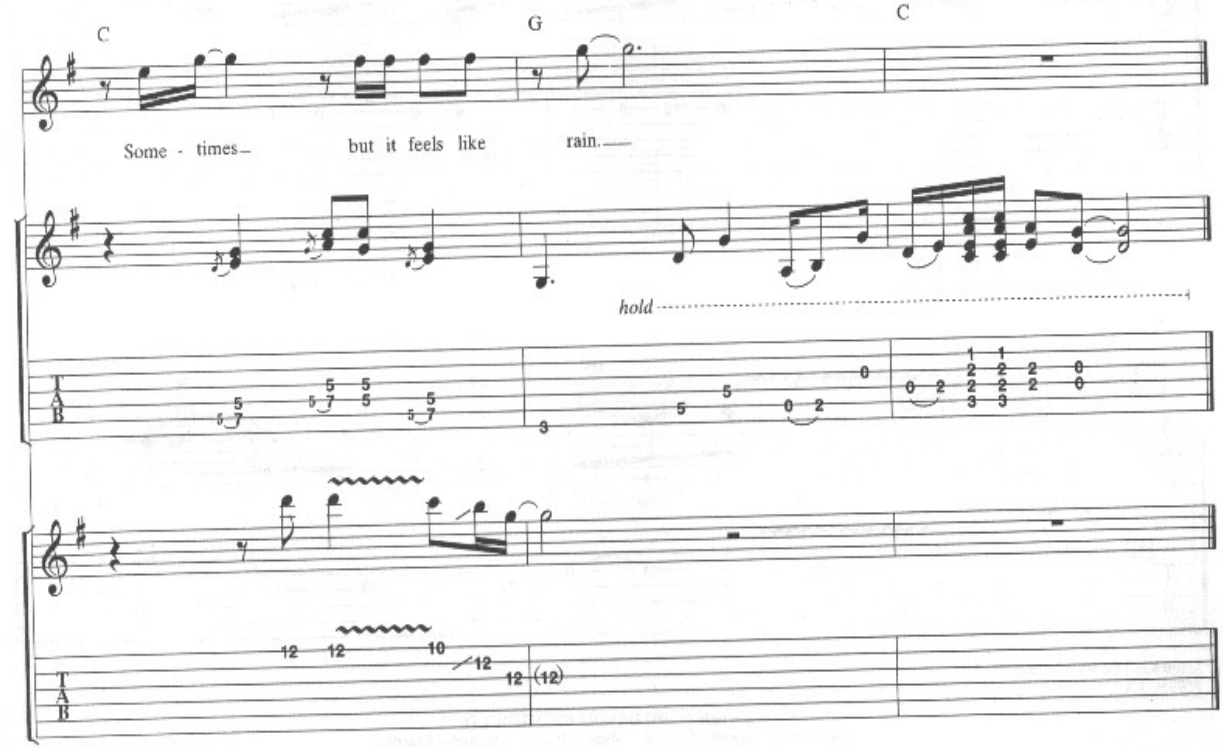

G
That ain't no cause - for us to leave.


B7
Em
D
Just lie here in my arms. Let it wash a - way the


Chorus:
C
G
pain,
and it feels like rain,
C
G
and it feels like rain.

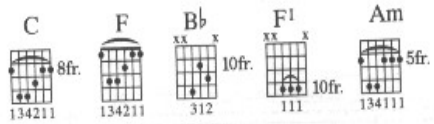

C
G
C
Feels like - a rain,
and it feels like
G
C
rain,
like - a
G
C
G
rain,
hey
like rain.
hold


C
G
C
G
Rain,
you know it feels— like rain.
T
A
B


C
G
C
Some - times—
but it feels like
rain.
hold
T
A
B

SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Written by
JOHN ELLISON



Moderate shuffle ♩ = 128

Intro:

C

Gtr. I

Shuffle rhythm

Gtr. II **Rhy. Fig. 1**

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(3 times)*

Some Kind Of Wonderful - 10 - 1
P0993GTX

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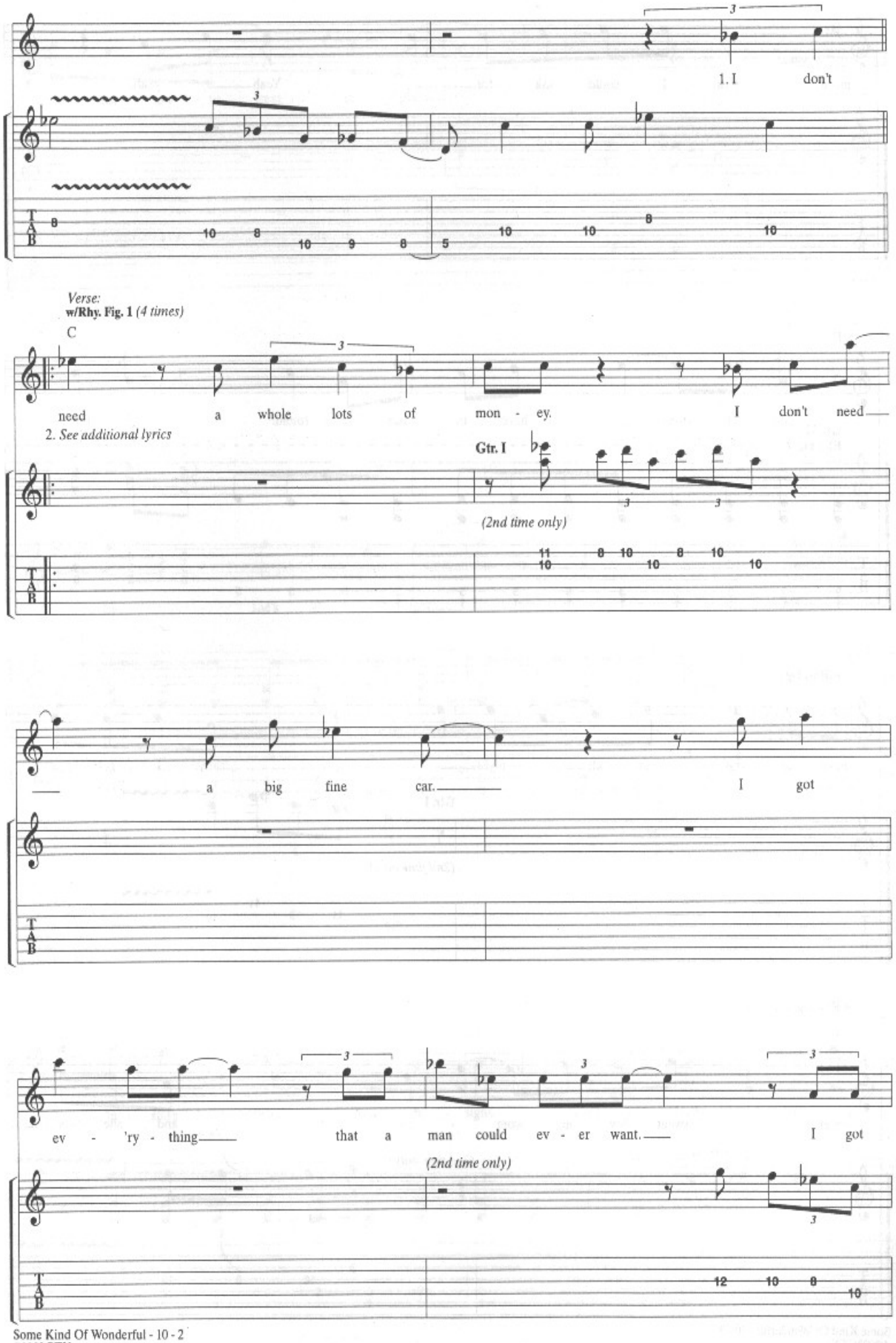
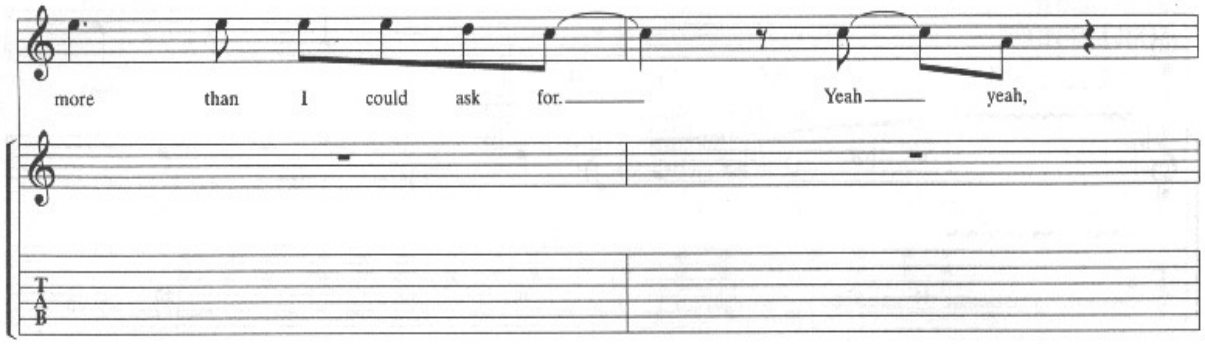
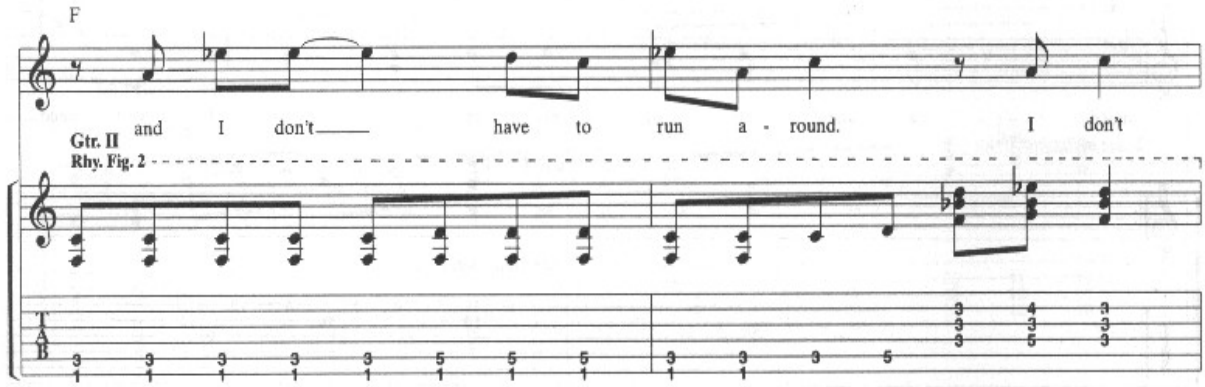
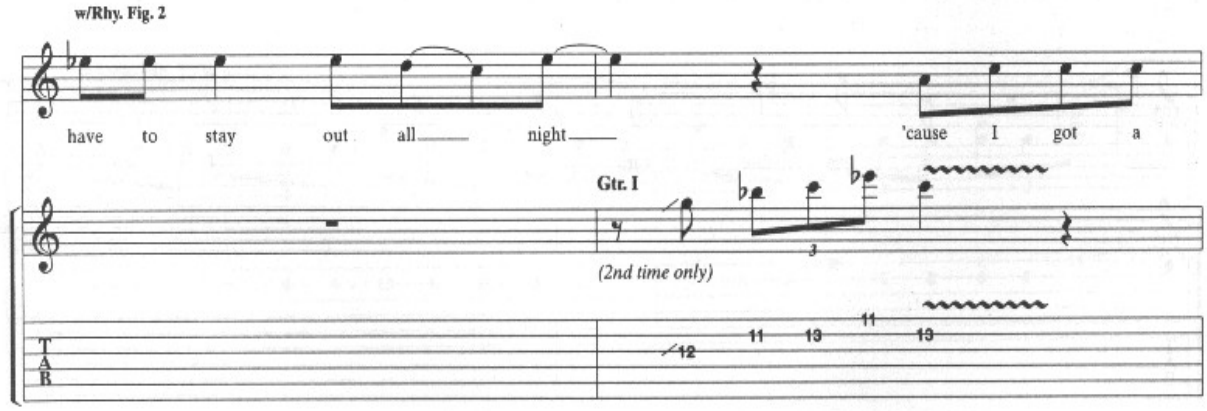
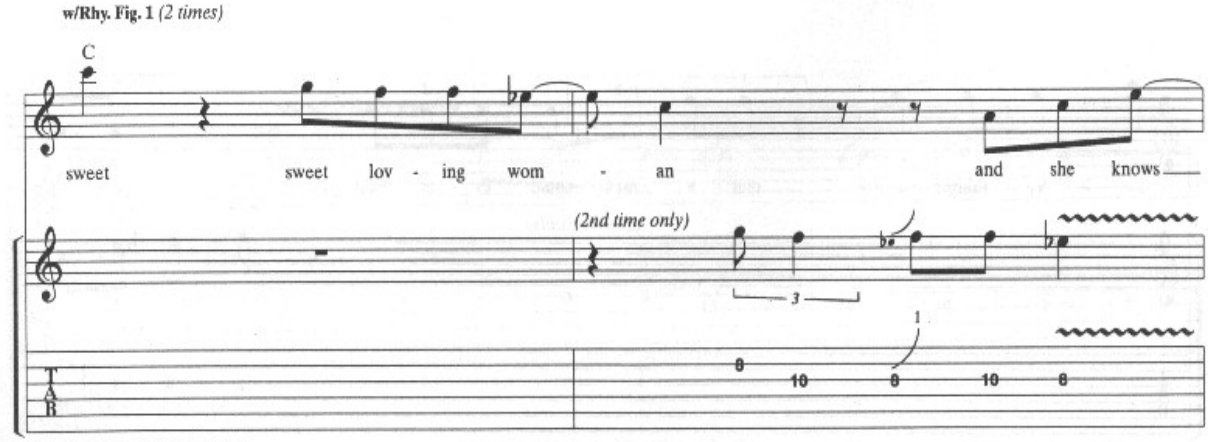
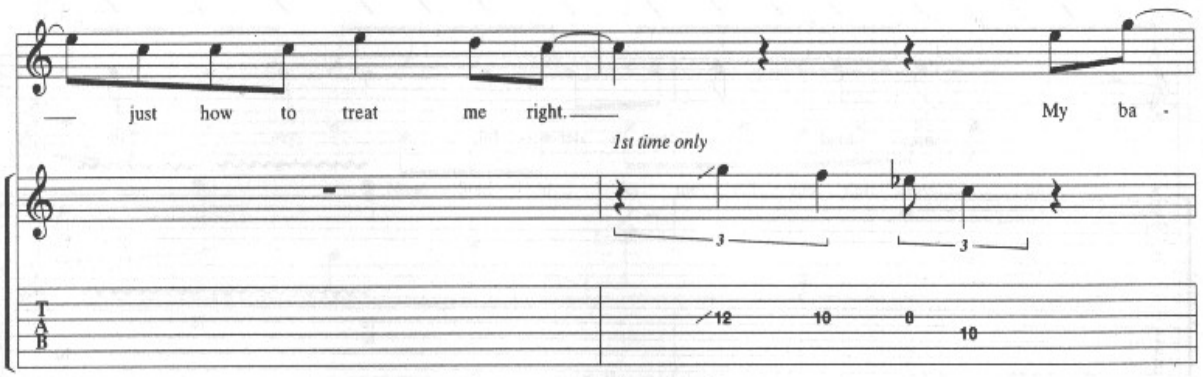

1. I don't
Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
C
need a whole lots of mon - ey. I don't need
2. See additional lyrics
Gtr. I
(2nd time only)
a big fine car. I got
ev - 'ry - thing that a man could ev - er want. I got
(2nd time only)

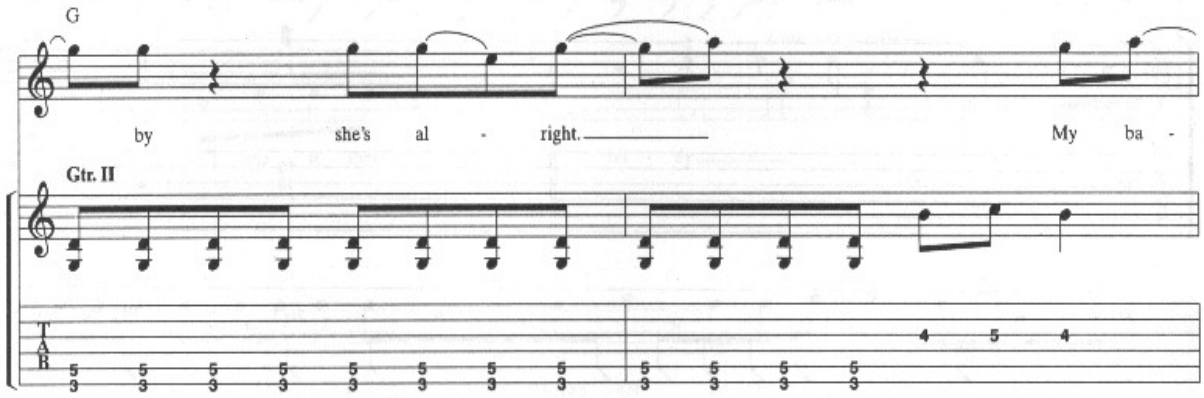

more than I could ask for. Yeah yeah,
T
A
B

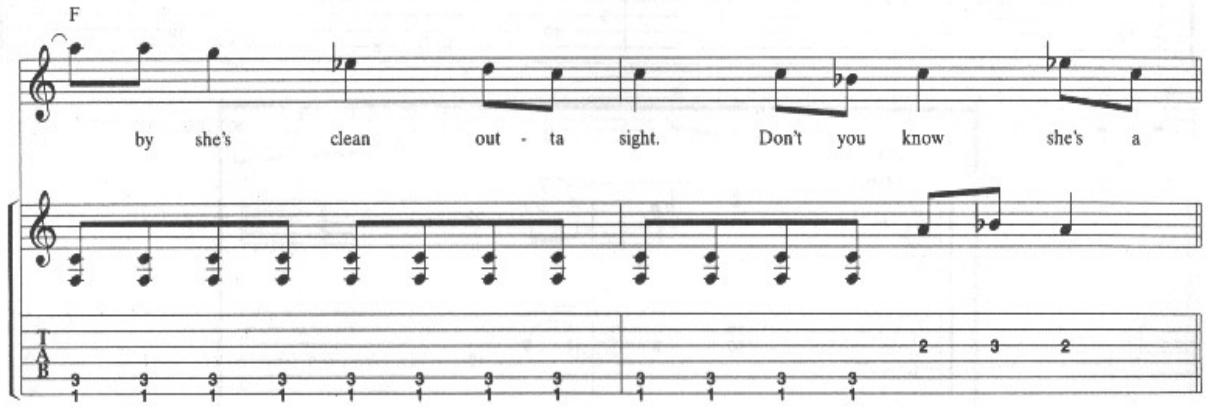

F
and I don't have to run a - round. I don't
Gtr. II
Rhy. Fig. 2
T
A
B


w/Rhy. Fig. 2
have to stay out all night 'cause I got a
Gtr. I
(2nd time only)
T
A
B

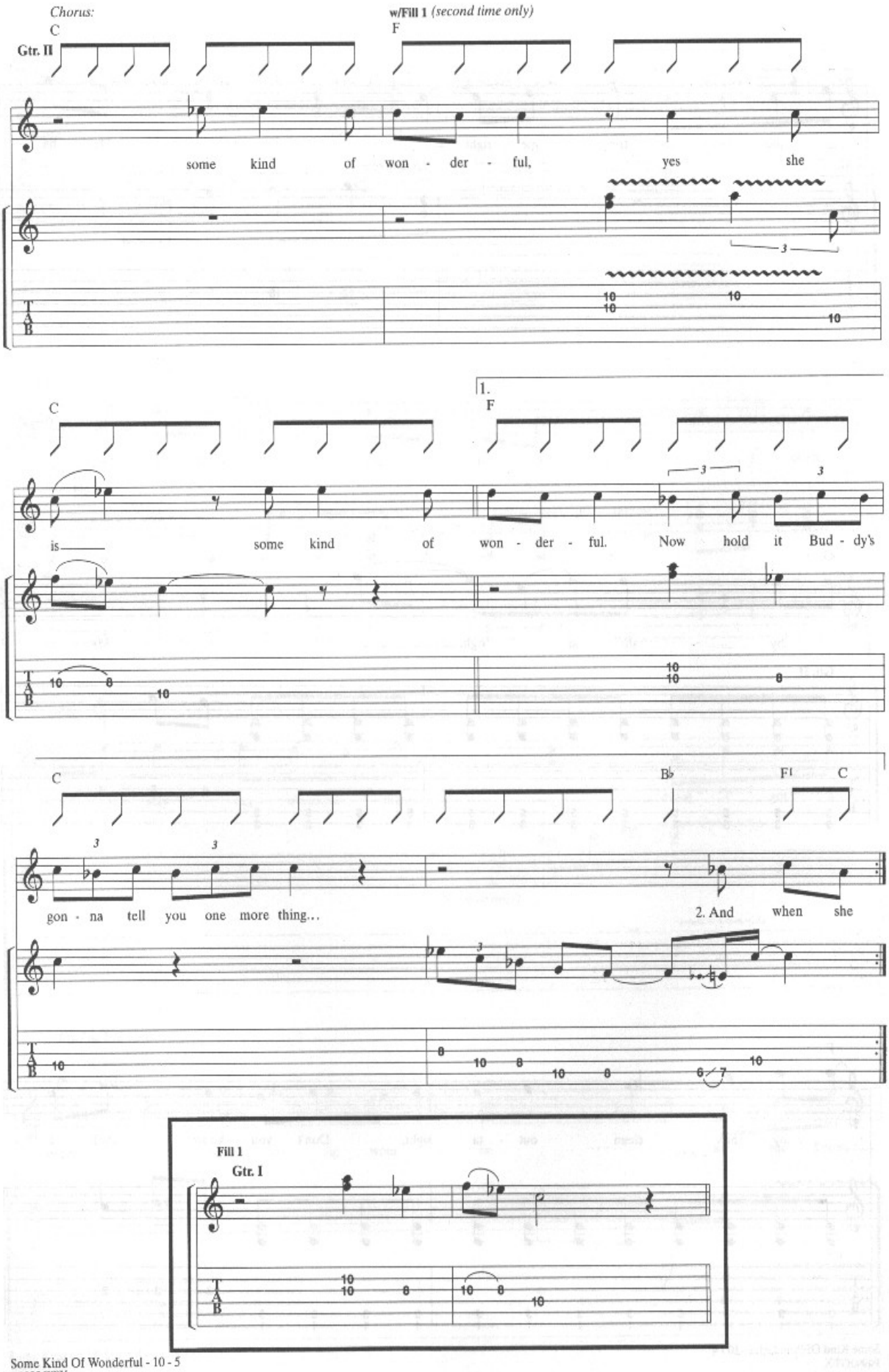

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
C
sweet sweet lov - ing wom - an and she knows
(2nd time only)
T
A
B

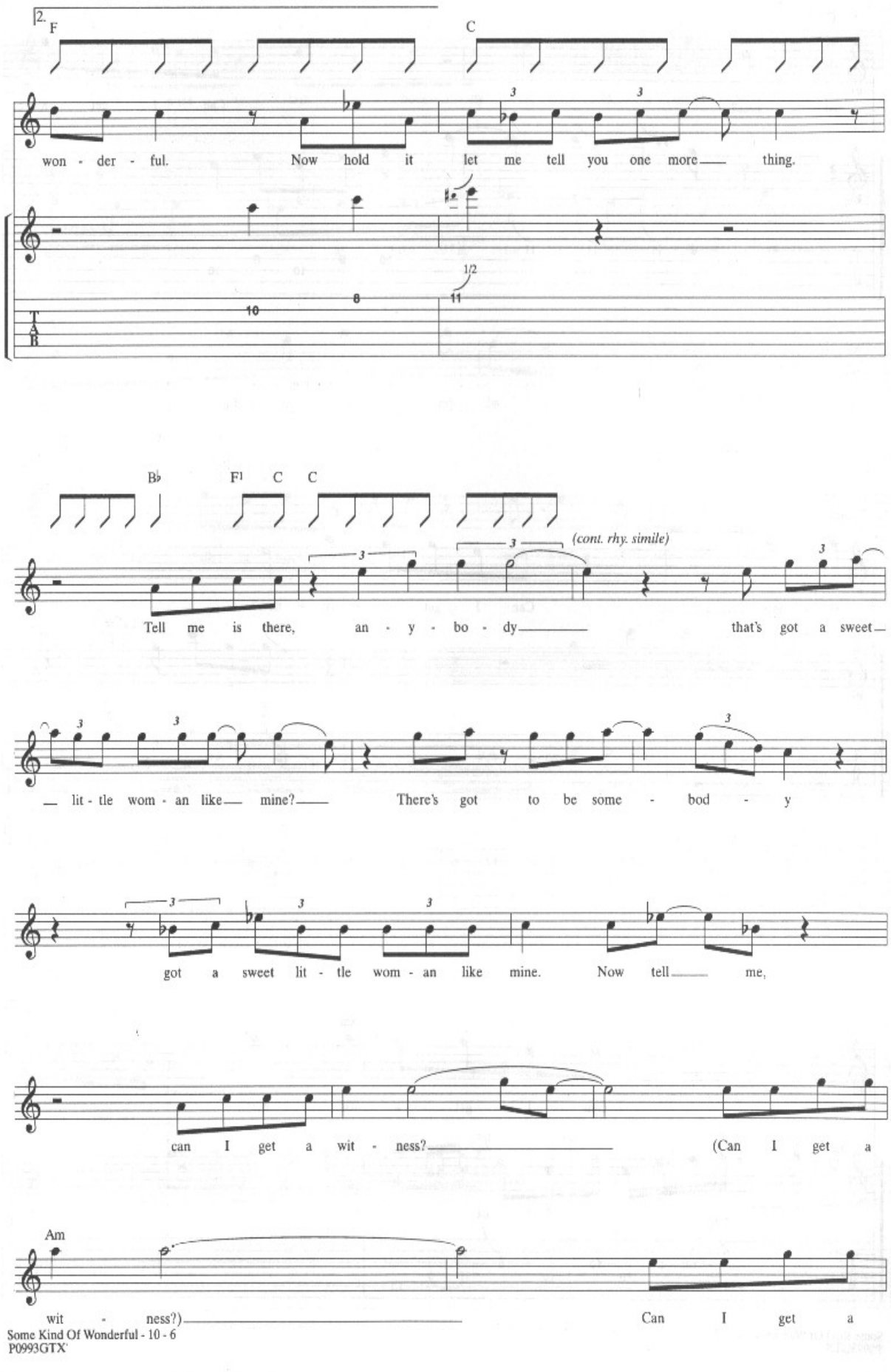


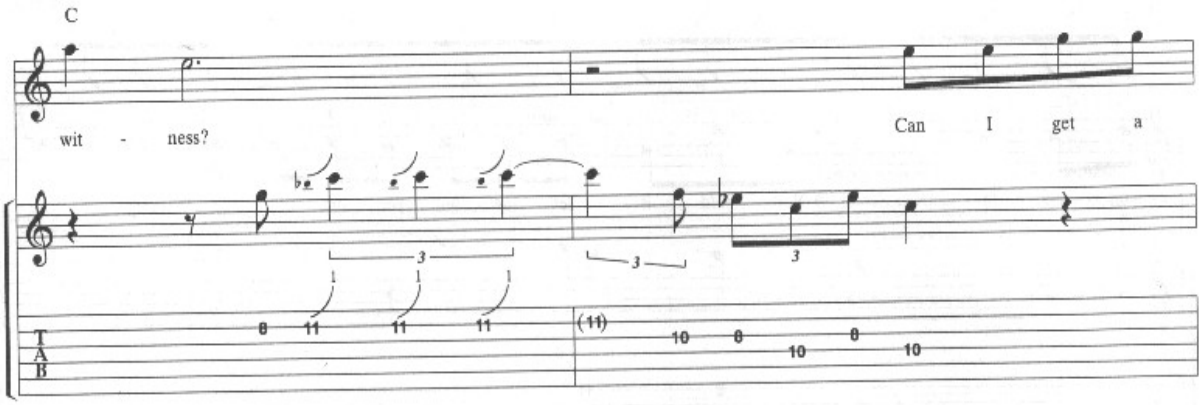


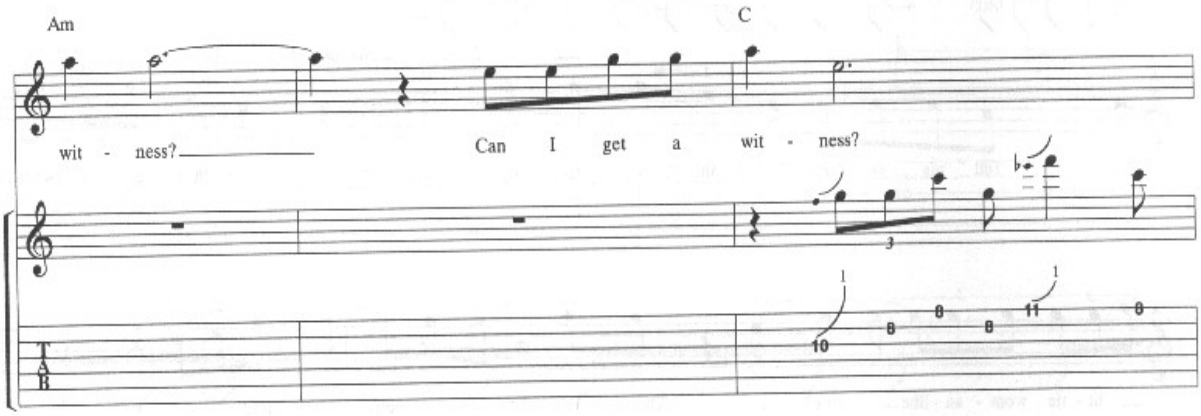


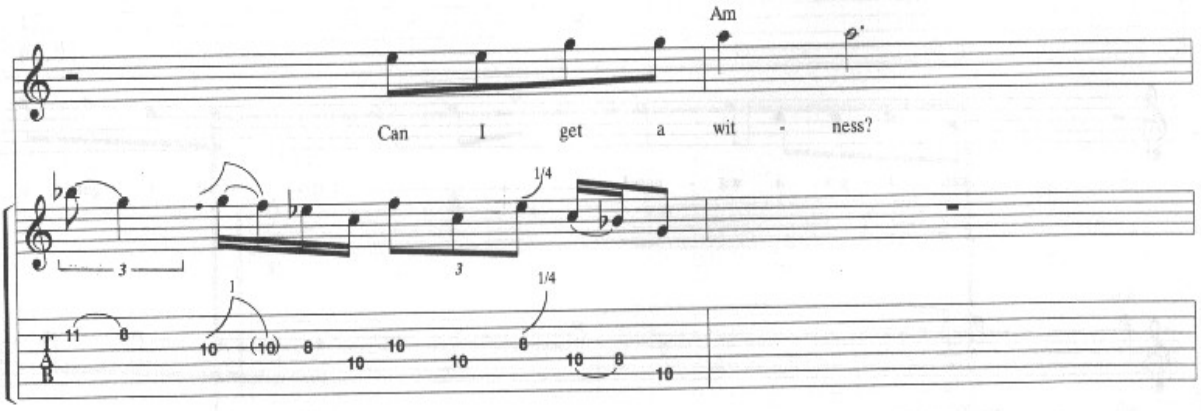
Some Kind Of Wonderful - 10 - 4
P0993GTX

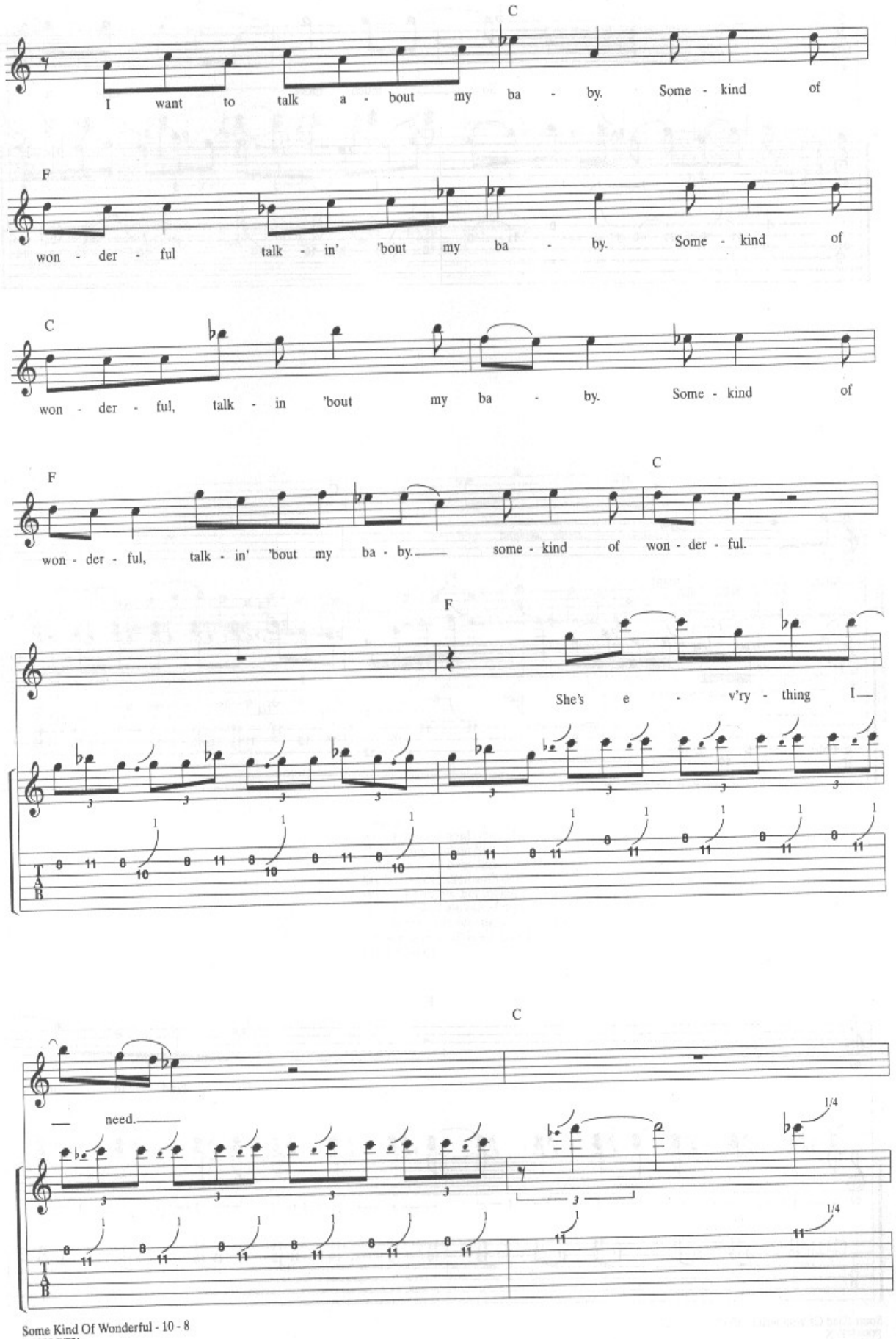

Chorus:
C
Gtr. II
w/Fill 1 (second time only)
F
some kind of won - der - ful, yes she
C
1.
F
is some kind of won - der - ful. Now hold it Bud - dy's
C
B♭
F
C
gon - na tell you one more thing...
2. And when she
Fill 1
Gtr. I

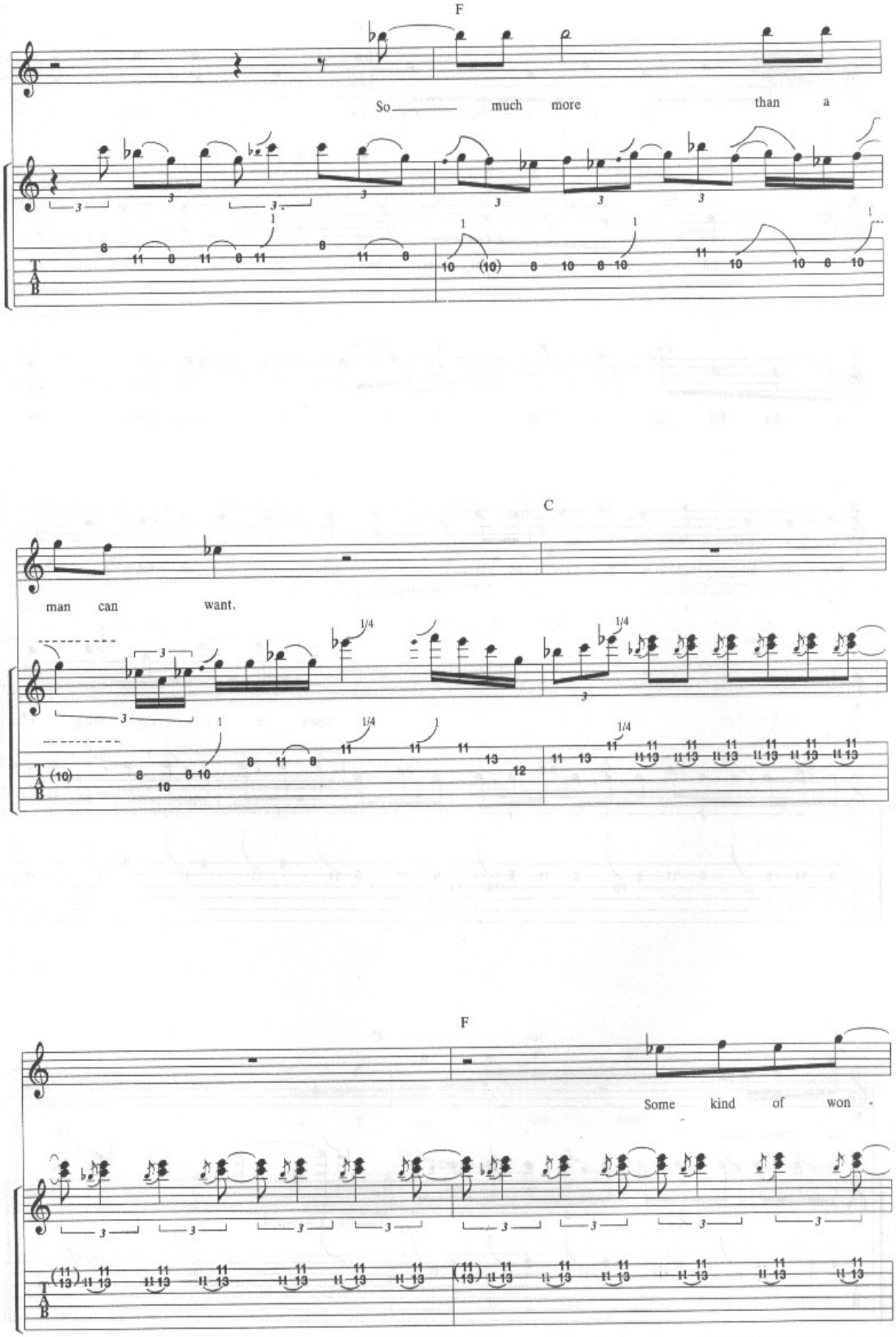

2.
F
C
won - der - ful. Now hold it let me tell you one more thing.
1/2
10
8
11
T
A
B
B♭
F
C
C
(cont. rhy. simile)
Tell me is there, an - y - bo - dy that's got a sweet
lit - tle wom - an like mine? There's got to be some - bod - y
got a sweet lit - tle wom - an like mine. Now tell me,
can I get a wit - ness? (Can I get a
Am
wit - ness?) Can I get a

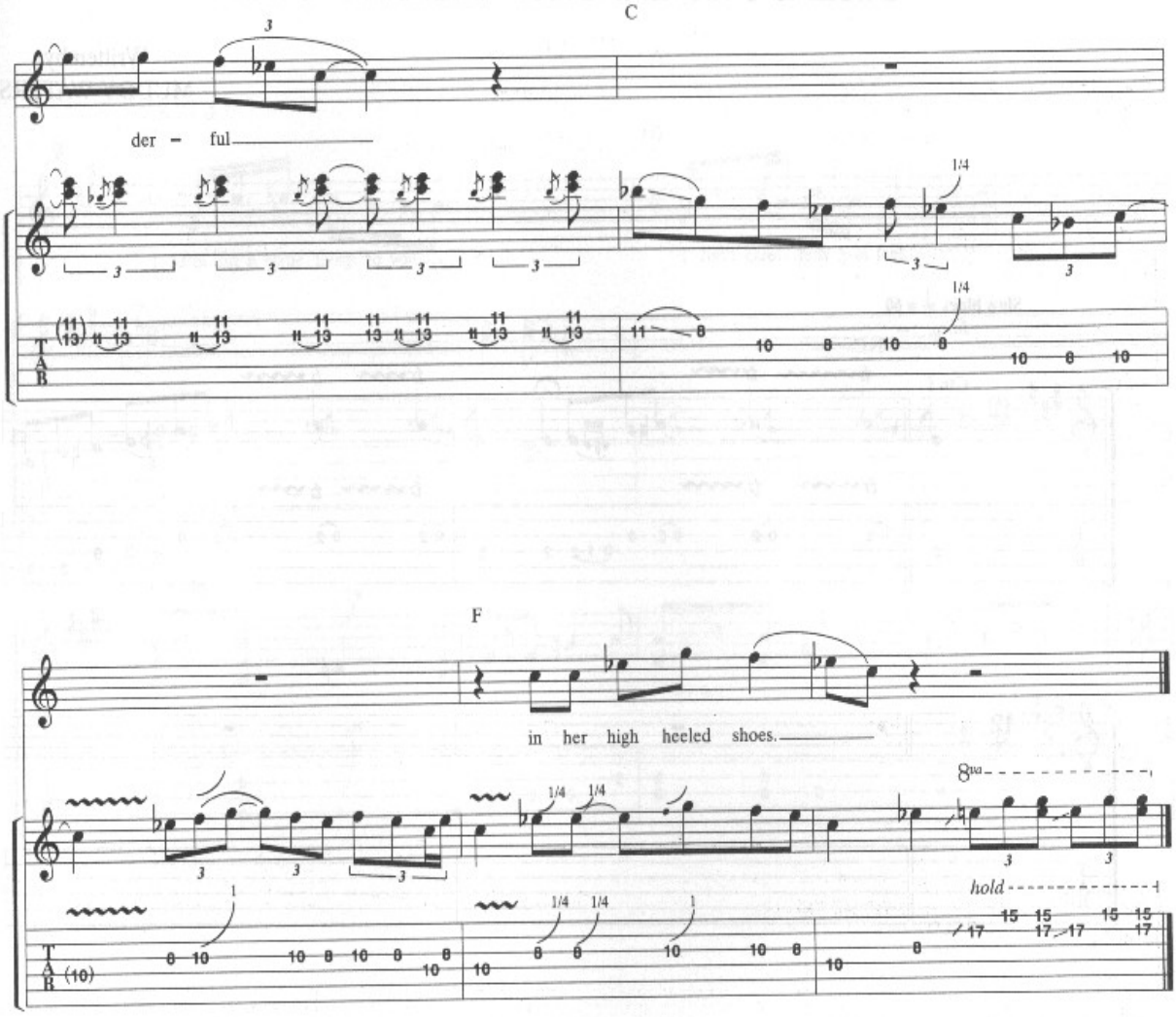

C
wit - ness?
Can I get a


Am
C
wit - ness?
Can I get a wit - ness?


Am
Can I get a wit - ness?


C
I want to talk a - bout my ba - by. Some - kind of
F
won - der - ful talk - in' 'bout my ba - by. Some - kind of
C
won - der - ful, talk - in 'bout my ba - by. Some - kind of
F
C
won - der - ful, talk - in' 'bout my ba - by. some - kind of won - der - ful.
F
She's e - v'ry - thing I
C
need.
1/4
1/4
T
A
B

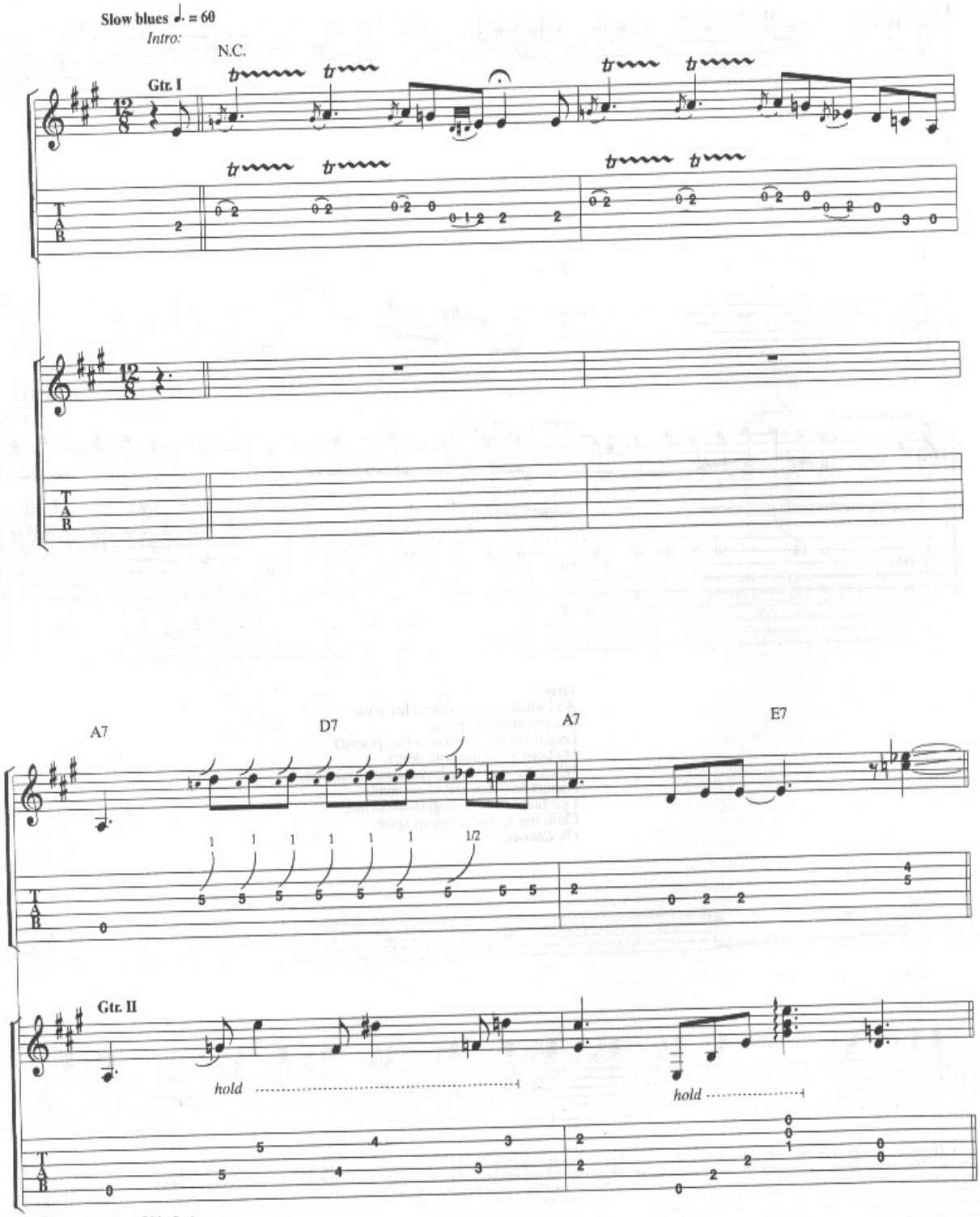

F
So much more than a
C
man can want.
F
Some kind of won -



Verse 2:
And when she holds me in her arms
She sets my soul on fire.
Lord when my baby kisses me (people)
My heart gets filled with desire.
When she wraps her loving arms around me,
Almost drives me out of my mind.
I get funny little feelings inside of me,
Chills run up and down my spine.
(To Chorus:)

SHE'S NINETEEN YEARS OLD

Written by
MUDDY WATERS



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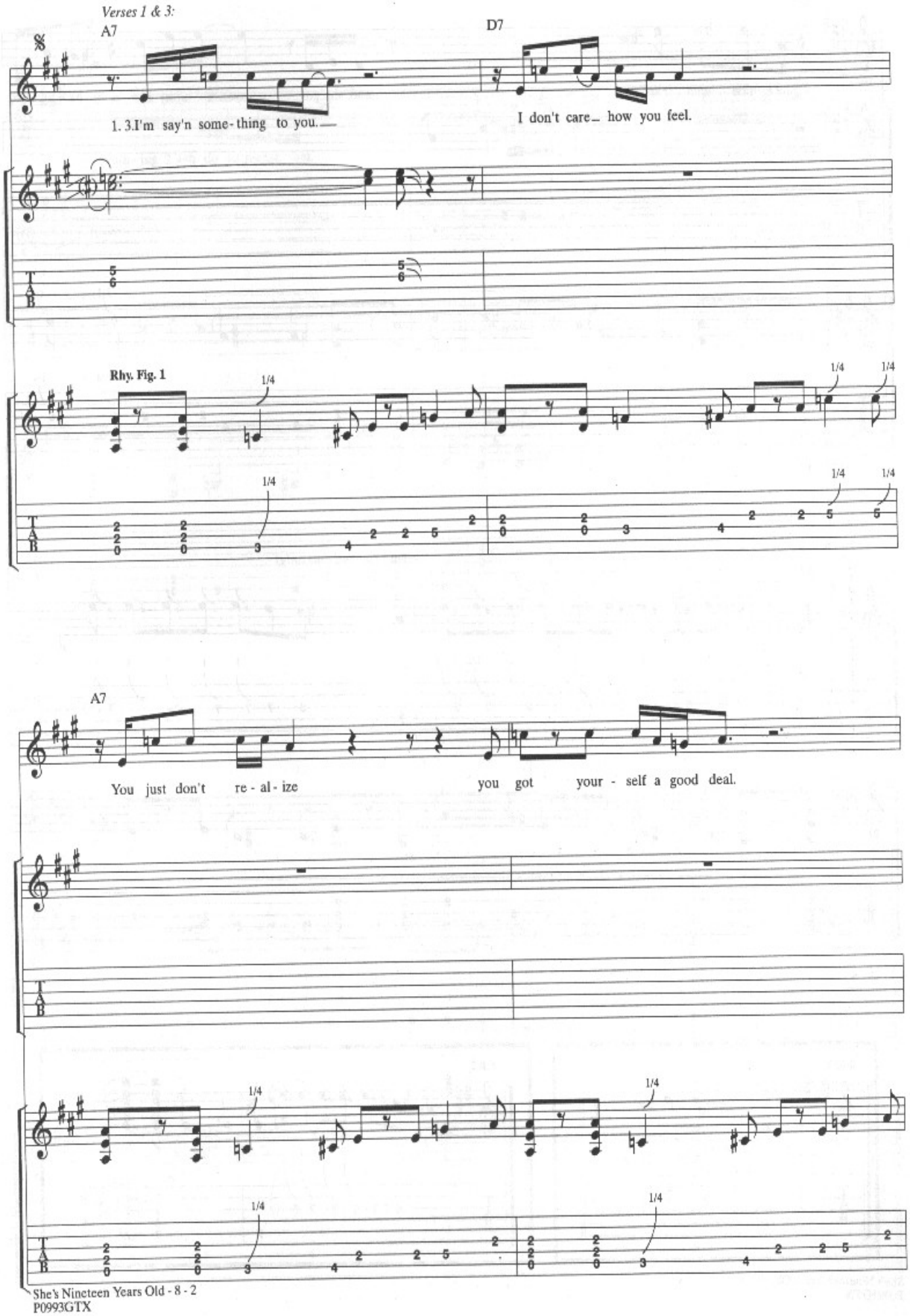

Verses 1 & 3:
A7
D7
1. 3.I'm say'n some - thing to you.
I don't care_ how you feel.
Rhy. Fig. 1
1/4
A7
You just don't re - al - ize
you got your - self a good deal.
She's Nineteen Years Old - 8 - 2
P0993GTX

w/Fill 1 *(second time only)*

D7

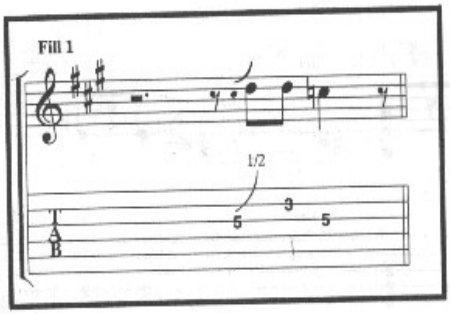
She's nine - teen years old

and she got ways— just like a ba - by child.

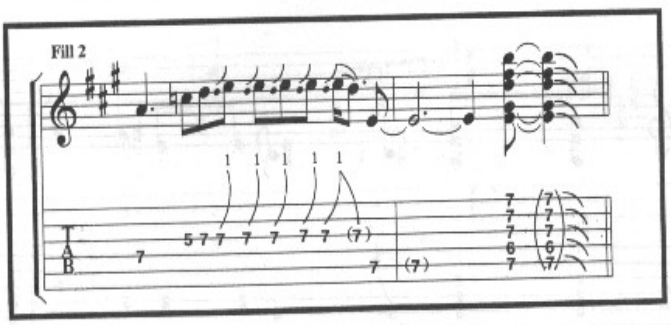
w/Fill 2 *(second time only)*

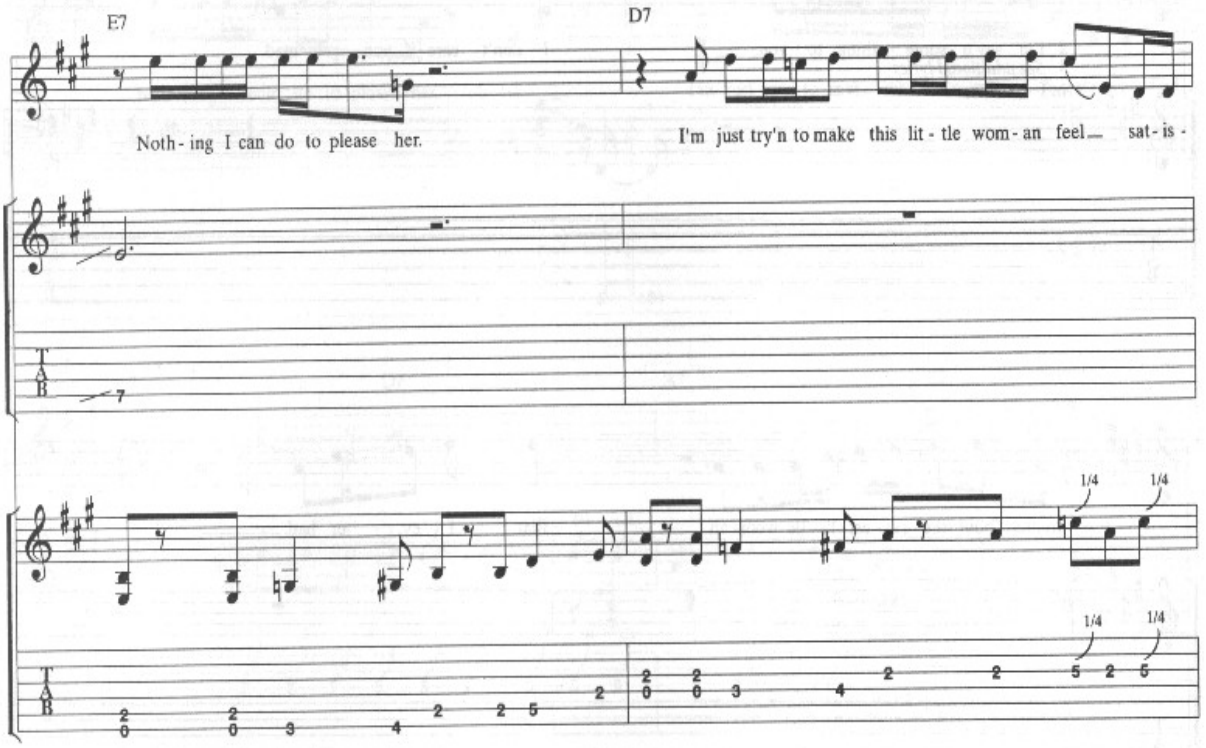
A7

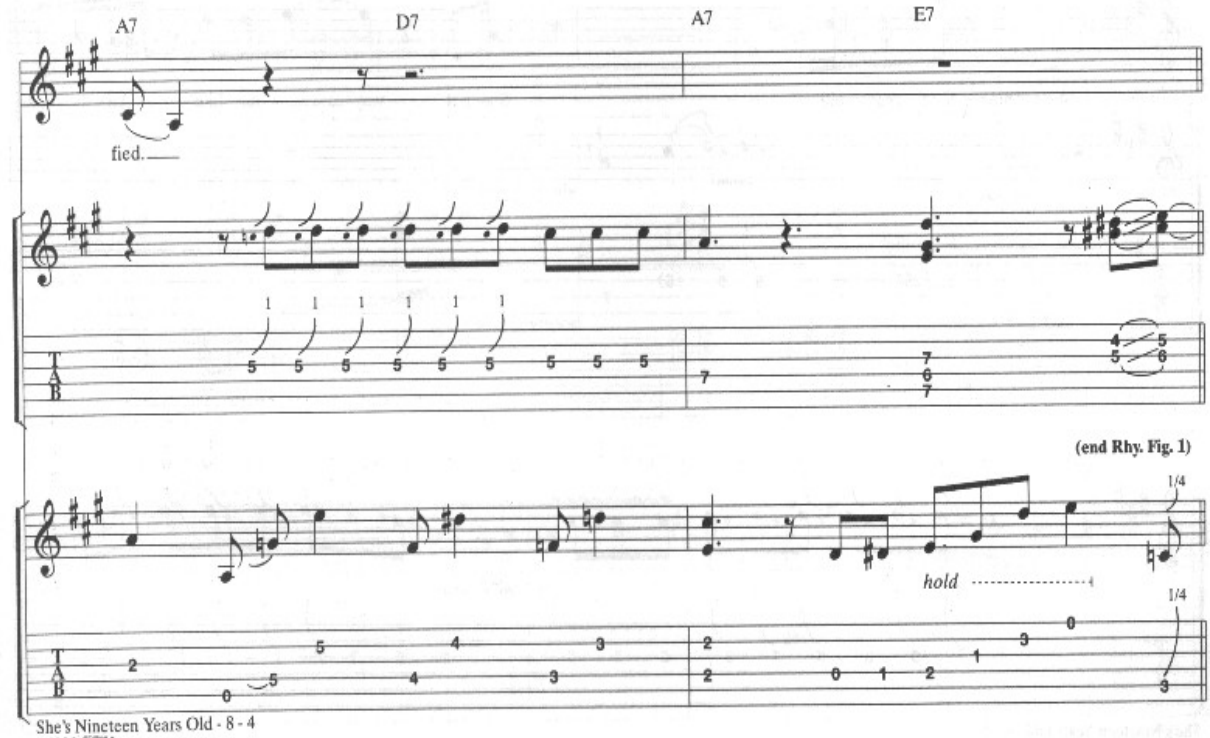
Fill 1

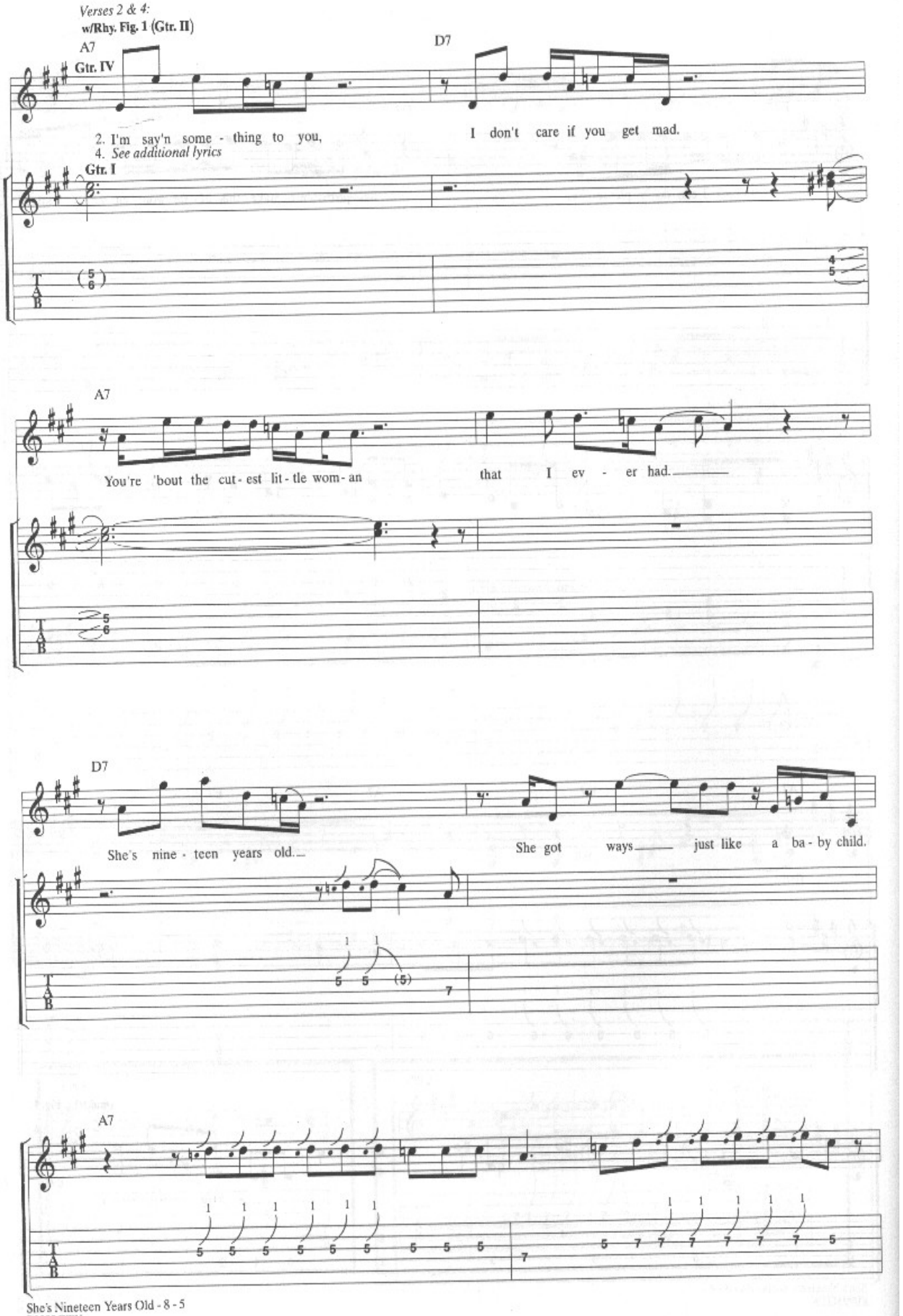


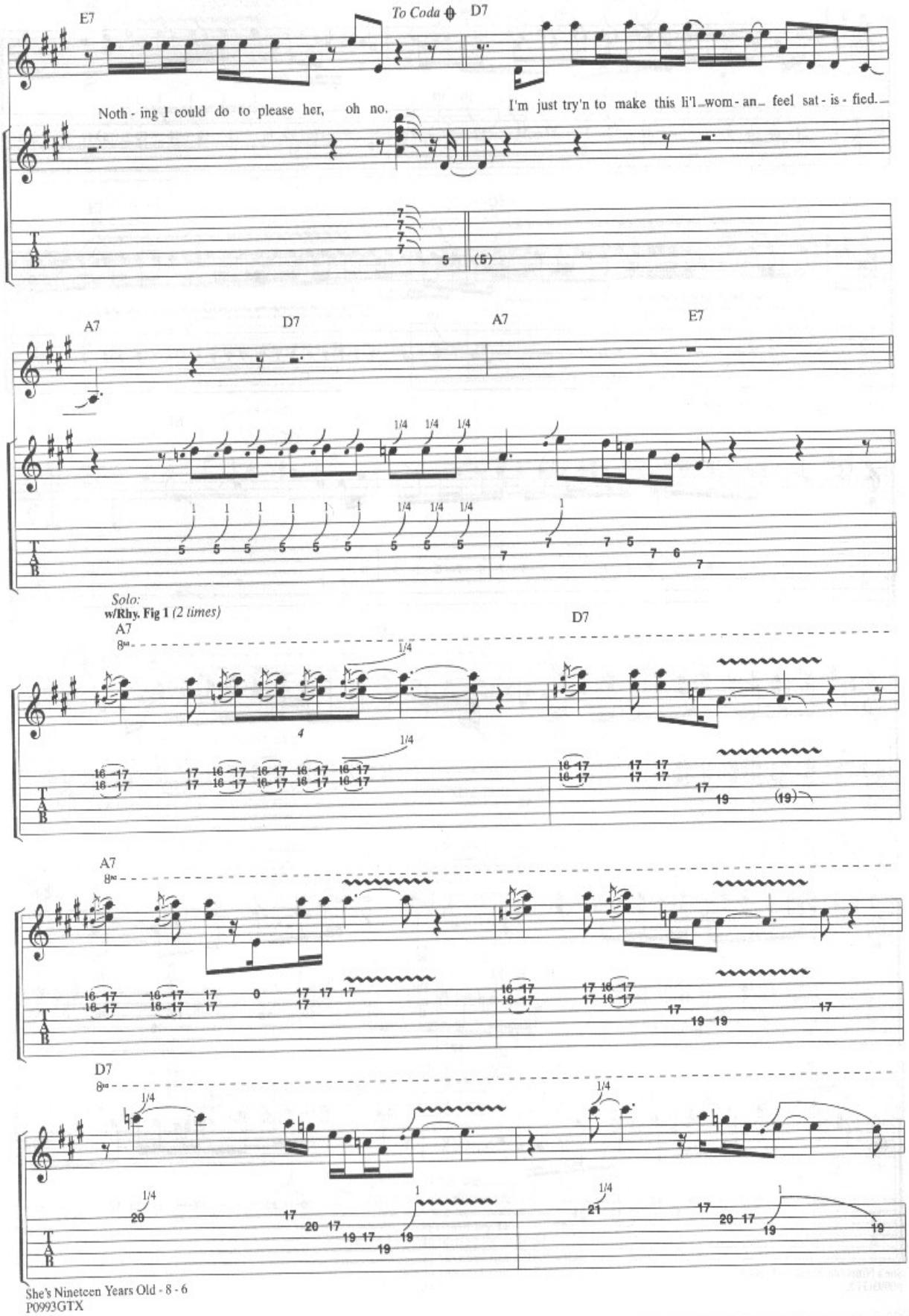
Fill 2

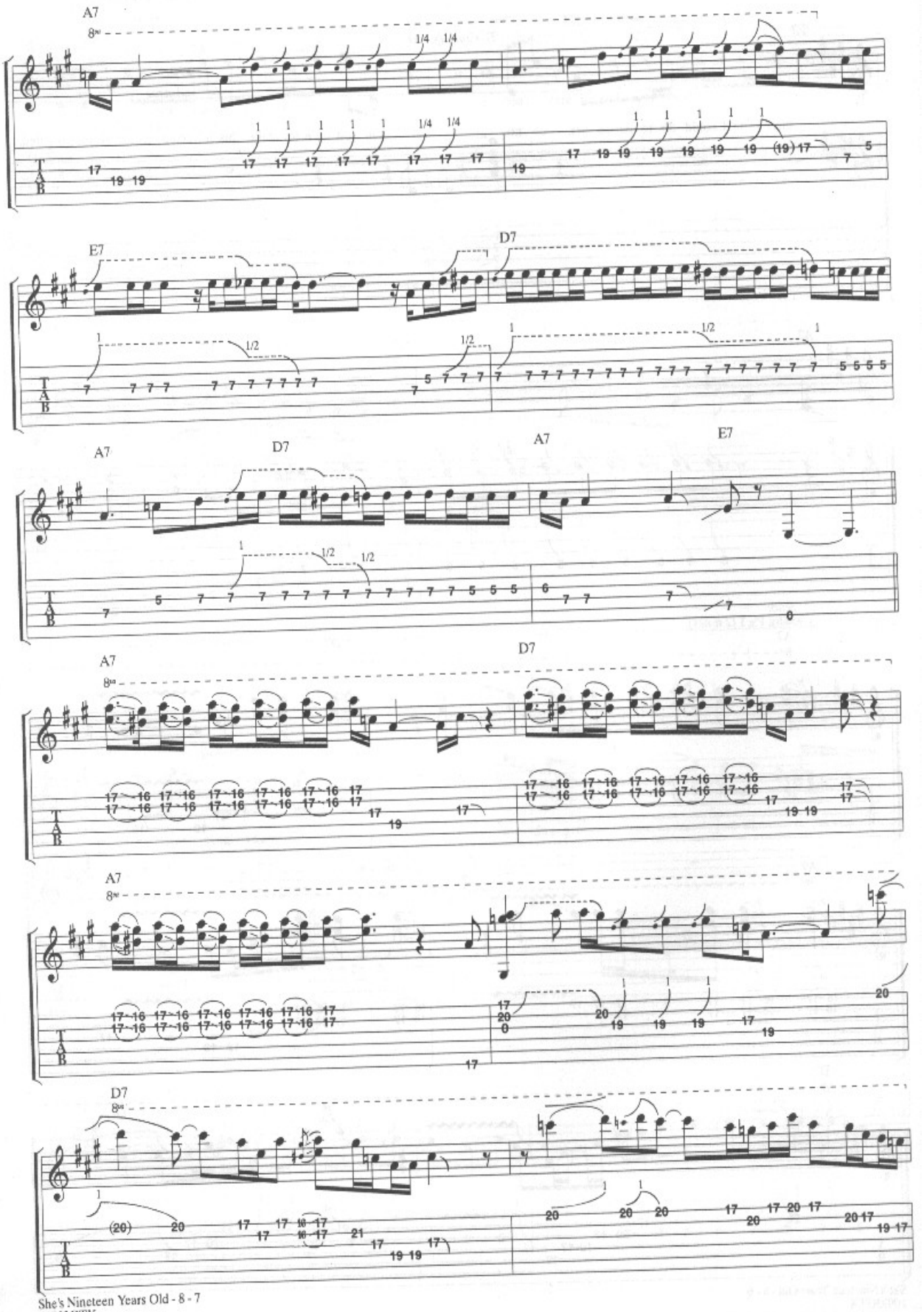


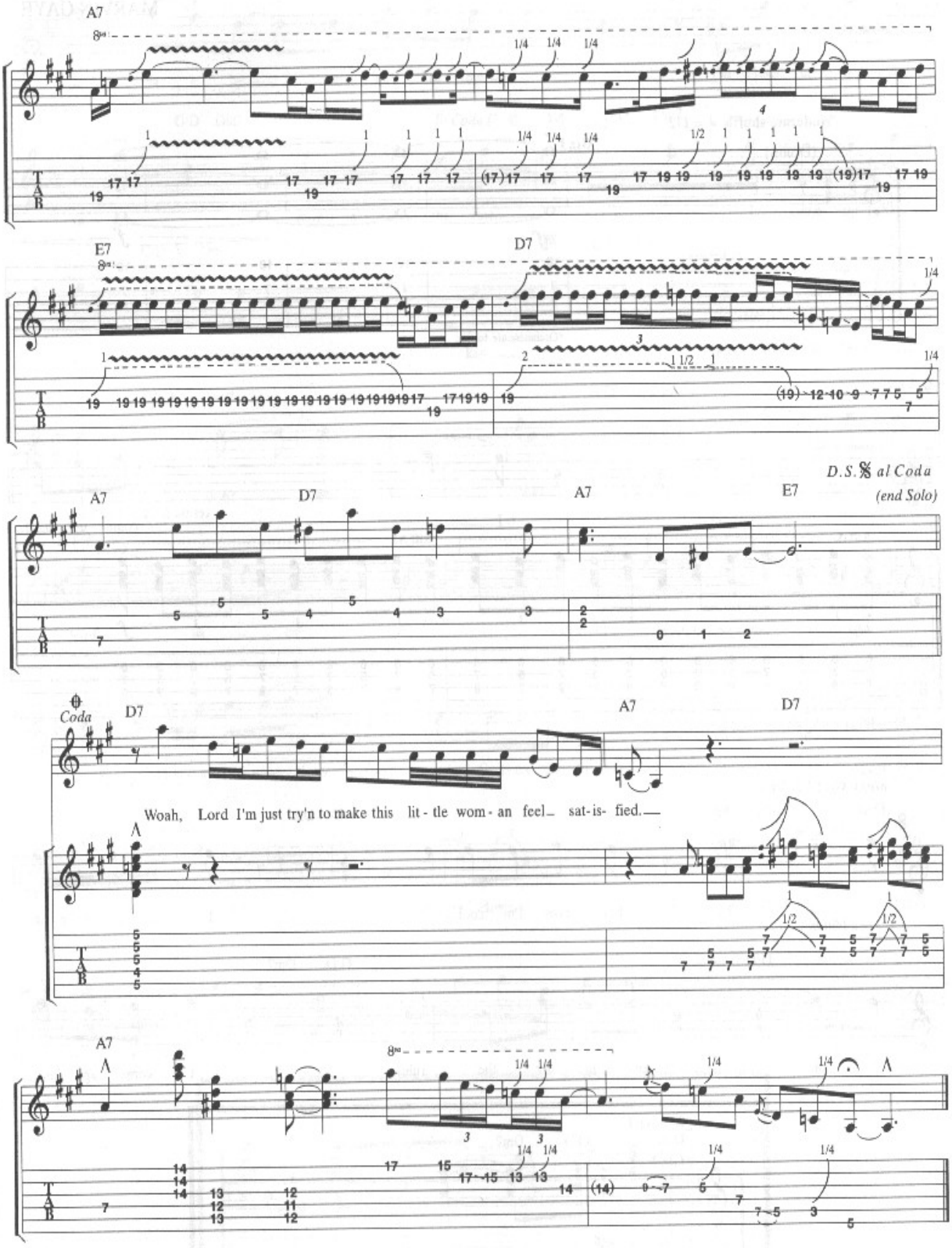

E7
D7
Noth - ing I can do to please her.
I'm just try'n to make this lit - tle wom - an feel sat - is -
1/4
1/4
1/4
1/4


A7
D7
A7
E7
fied.
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
hold
1/4
1/4


Verses 2 & 4:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. II)
A7
Gtr. IV
D7
2. I'm say'n some - thing to you,
4. See additional lyrics
I don't care if you get mad.
Gtr. I
A7
You're 'bout the cut - est lit - tle wom - an
that I ev - er had.
D7
She's nine - teen years old.
She got ways just like a ba - by child.
A7


E7
To Coda
D7
Noth - ing I could do to please her, oh no.
I'm just try'n to make this li'l wom - an feel sat - is - fied.
A7
D7
A7
E7
Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig 1 (2 times)
A7
D7
A7
D7

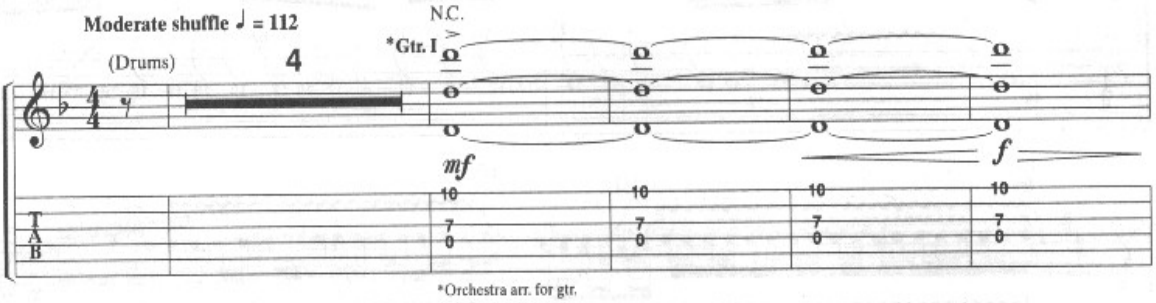

A7
E7
D7
A7
D7
A7
E7
A7
D7
A7
D7



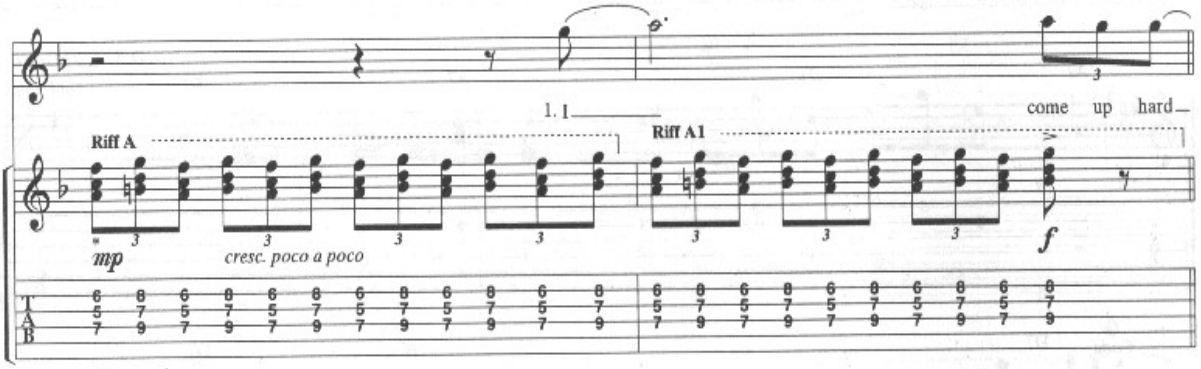
Verse 4:
I can't ask her where she's going.
She tells me where she's been.
She'll start a conversation
That don't have no end.
She's nineteen years old,
She's got ways just like a baby child.
Nothing I can do to please her...
(To Coda)

TROUBLE MAN

Words and Music by
MARVIN GAYE

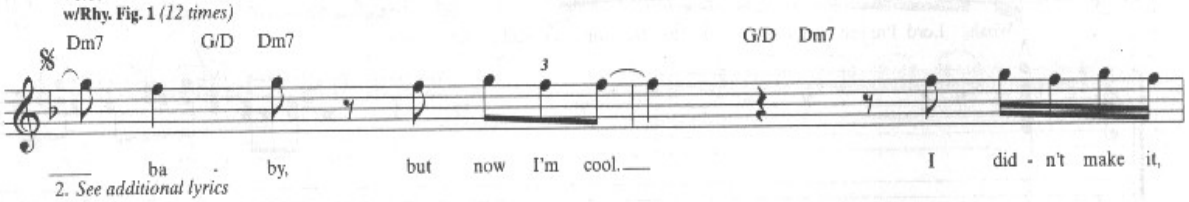


*Orchestra arr. for gtr.

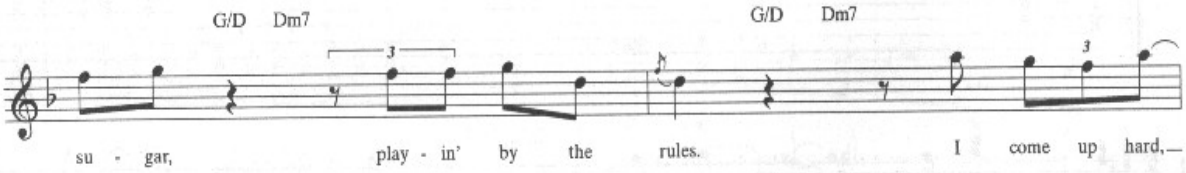


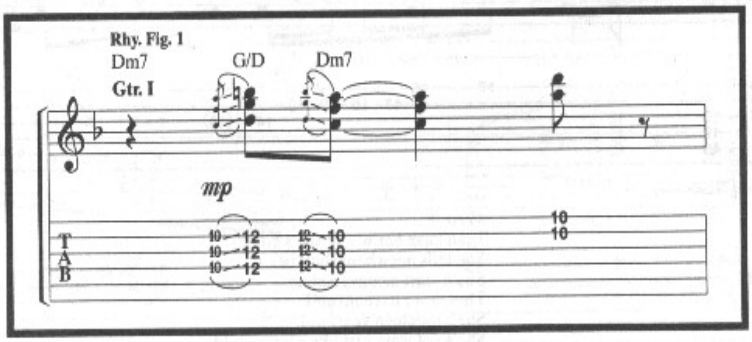
*Piano arr. for gtr.

Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(12 times)*



2. *See additional lyrics*





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G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7

ba - by, but now I'm fine. I'm check - in' trou - ble

G/D Dm7 *To Coda II* G/D Dm7

su - gar, mov - in' down the line. I come up hard

G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7

ba - by, but that's o - kay, 'cause Trou - ble Man,

G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7 *To Coda I*

don't get in my way. I come up

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 *(12 times)*

G9

hard ba - by, I've been for real.

Gon - na keep mov - in'! Gon - na go to town. I come up hard

ba - by. I'm get - tin' down. There's on - ly three things

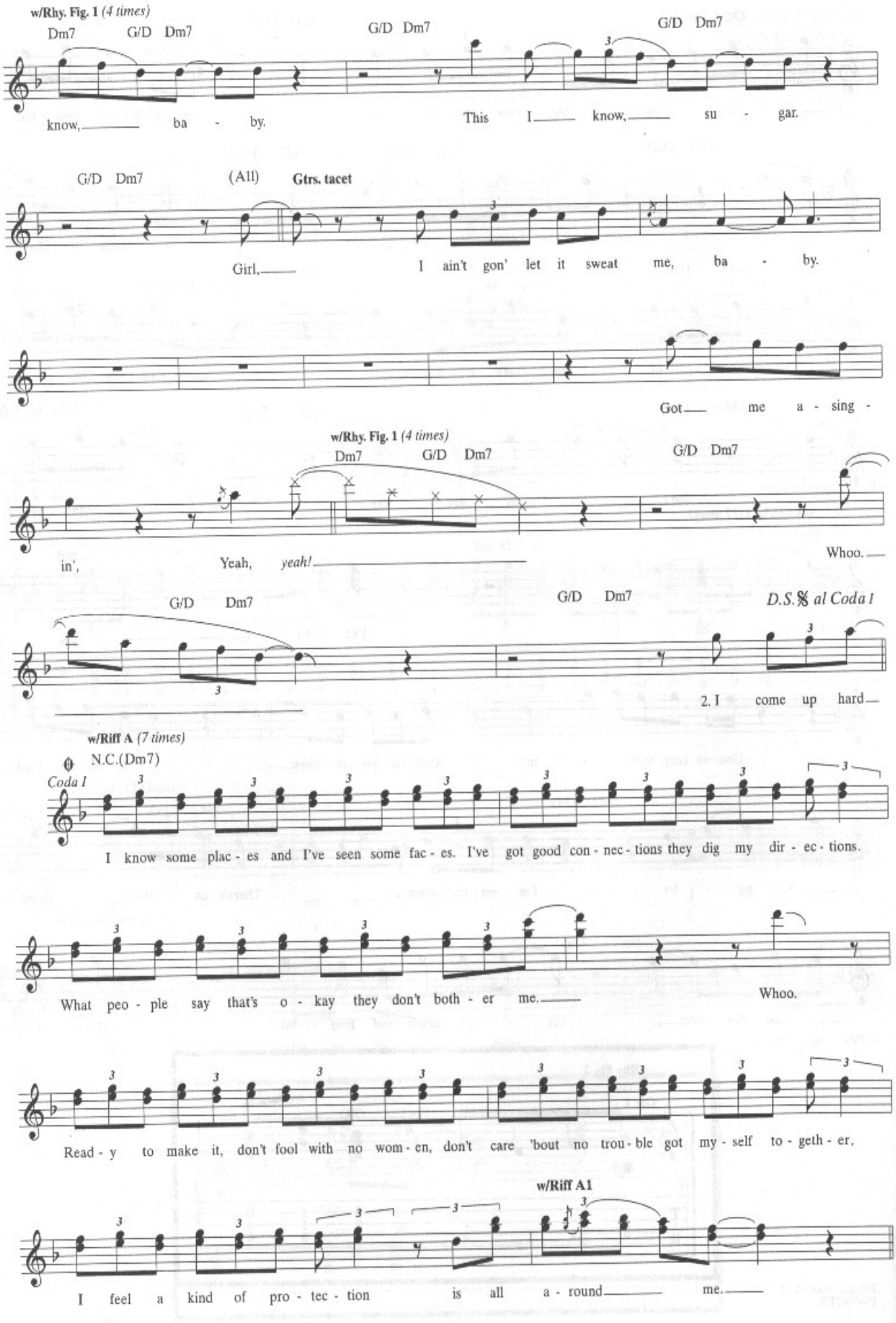
that for sure; tax - es, death and trou - ble. This, I

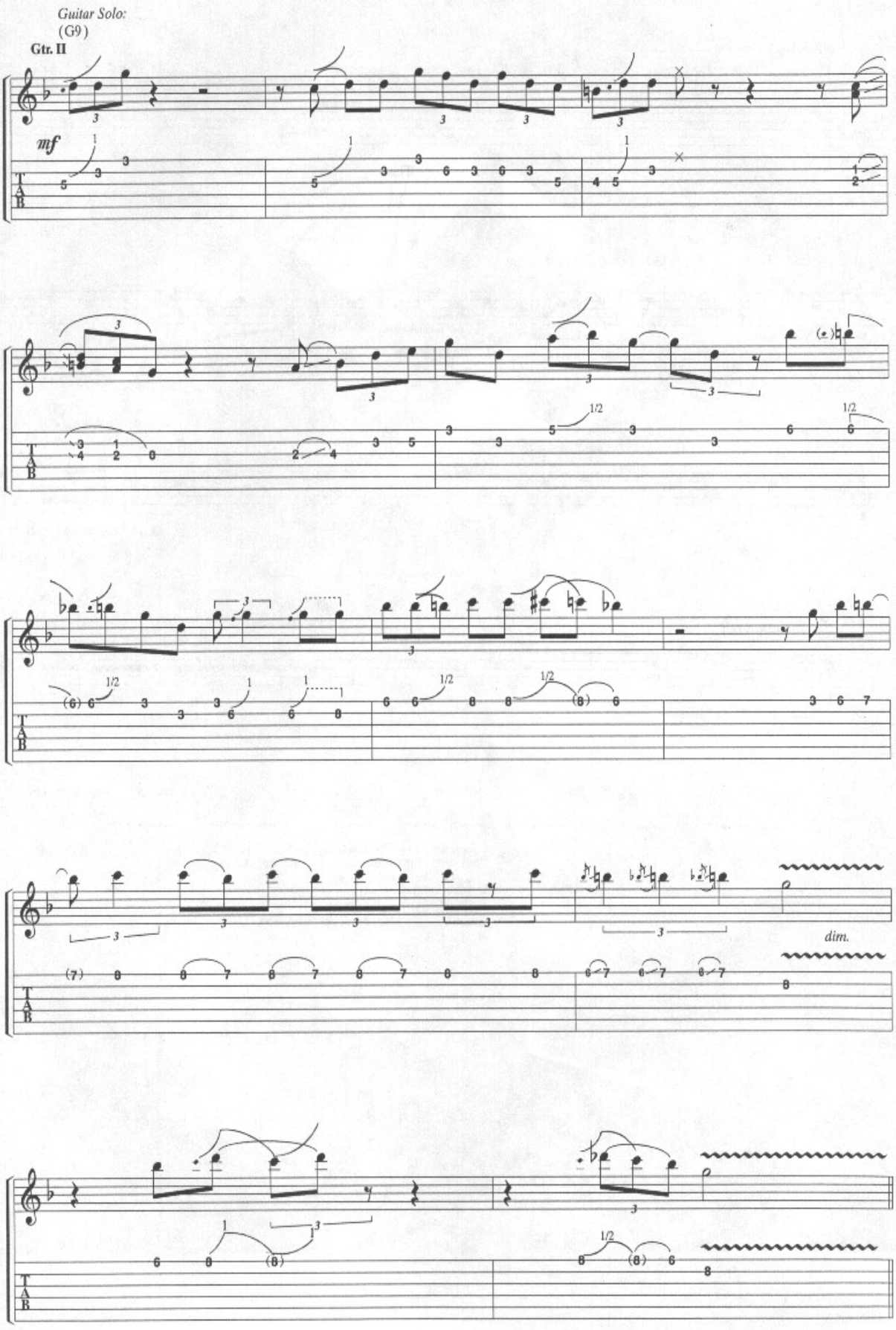
Rhy. Fig. 2

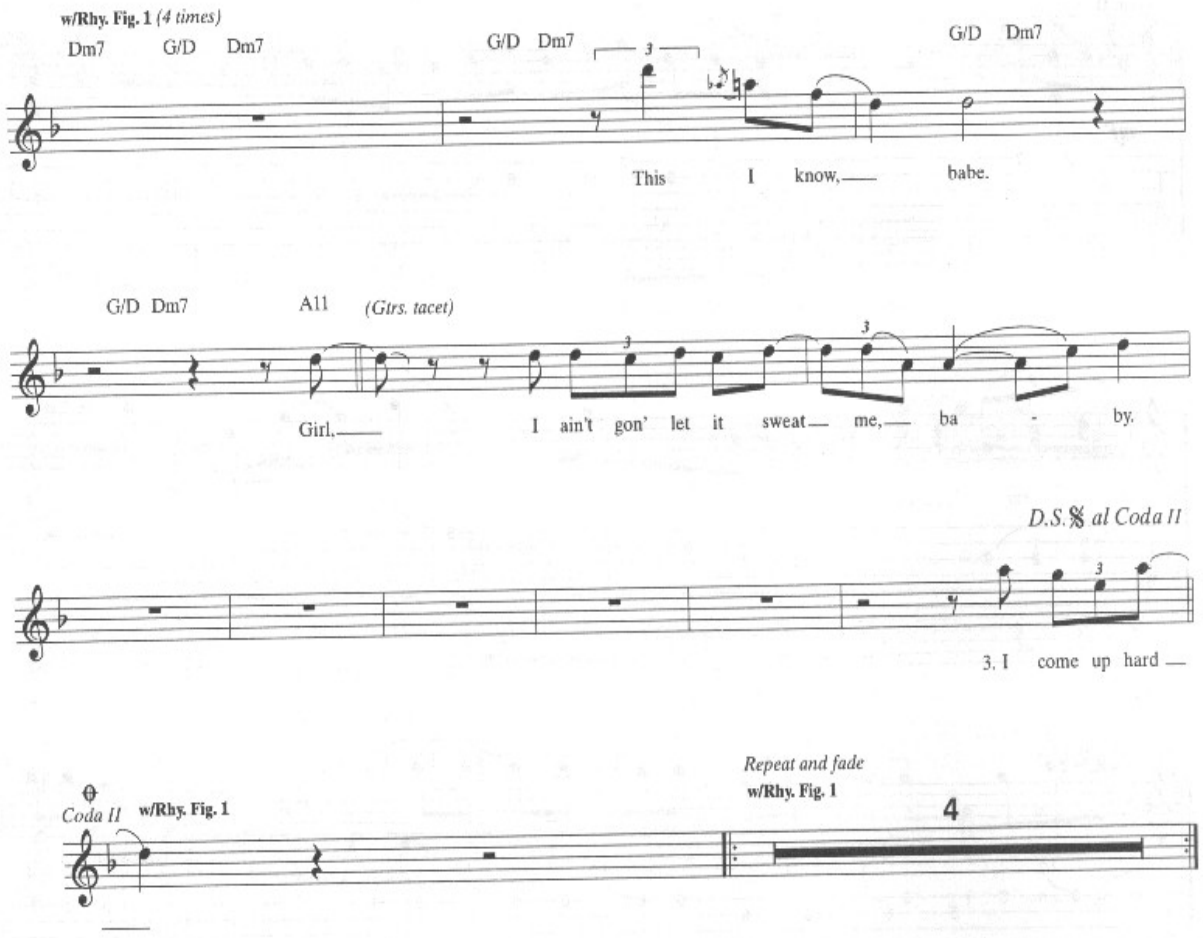
G9

Gtr. I

mp


w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
Dm7 G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7
know, ba - by. This I know, su - gar.
G/D Dm7 (All) Gtrs. tacet
Girl, I ain't gon' let it sweat me, ba - by.
Got me a - sing -
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
Dm7 G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7
in', Yeah, yeah! Whoo.
G/D Dm7 G/D Dm7 D.S.𝄋 al Coda 1
2. I come up hard
w/Riff A (7 times)
N.C.(Dm7)
Coda 1
I know some plac - es and I've seen some fac - es. I've got good con - nec - tions they dig my dir - ec - tions.
What peo - ple say that's o - kay they don't both - er me. Whoo.
Read - y to make it, don't fool with no wom - en, don't care 'bout no trou - ble got my - self to - geth - er,
w/Riff A1
I feel a kind of pro - tec - tion is all a - round me.

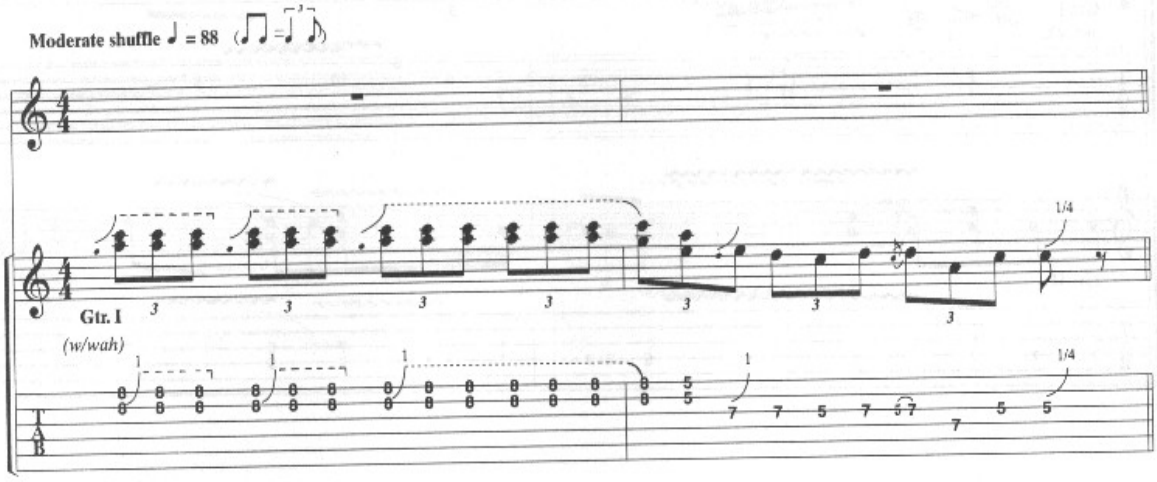

Guitar Solo:
(G9)
Gtr. II
mf
dim.
T
A
B

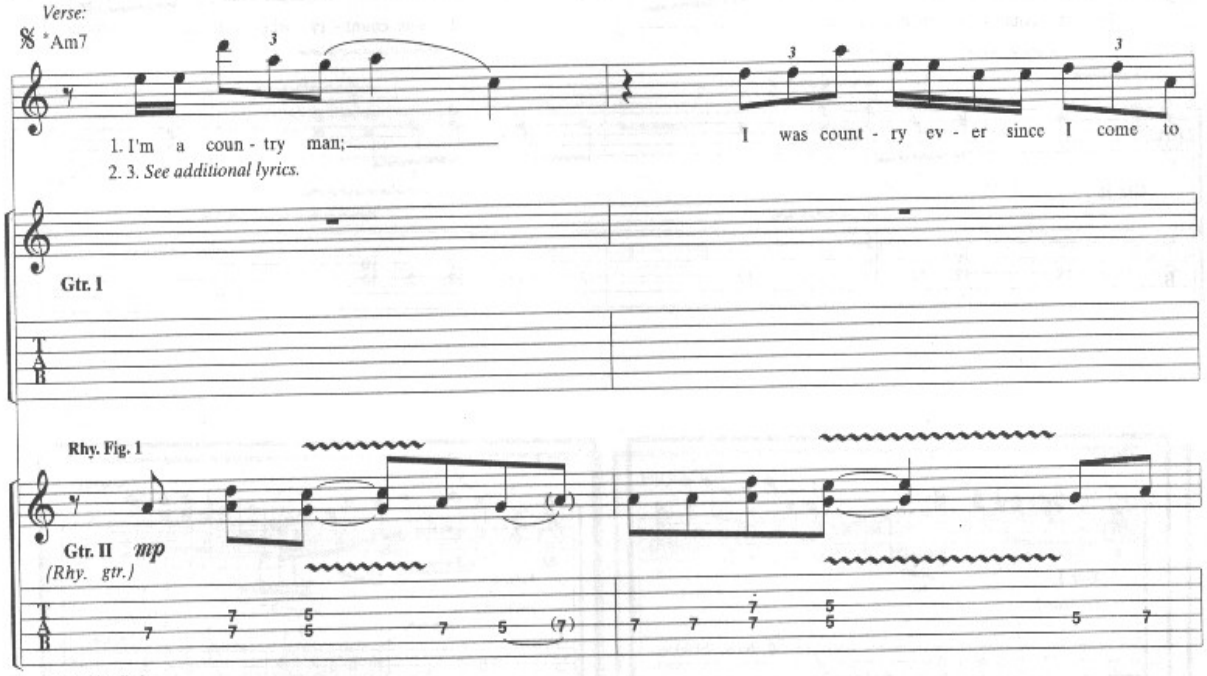


Verse 2:
I come up hard, I've had to fight.
Took care of my business with all my might.
I come up hard, I had to win.
Then start all over and win again.
I come up hard, but that's okay.
Cause Trouble Man; don't get in my way.
(To Coda I)

COUNTRY MAN

Written by
BUDDY GUY





*Chord implied.

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w/Fill 1 *(2nd time)*
w/Fill 7 *(3rd time)*

town.

Gtr. I
(w/wah)
vol. off
mf

Gtr. II

Dm7

I'm a coun - try man;

I was count - ry when I come to

Gtr. II

Fill 1

Gtr. I
(w/wah)

Fill 7

Gtr. I
(w/wah)

w/Fill 2 *(2nd time)*
w/Fill 8 *(3rd time)*

Am7

town. You know I can

Gtr. I
(w/wah)

E7(♭9) Dm7

look at a milk cow and I'll tell you how much her but - ter will come a

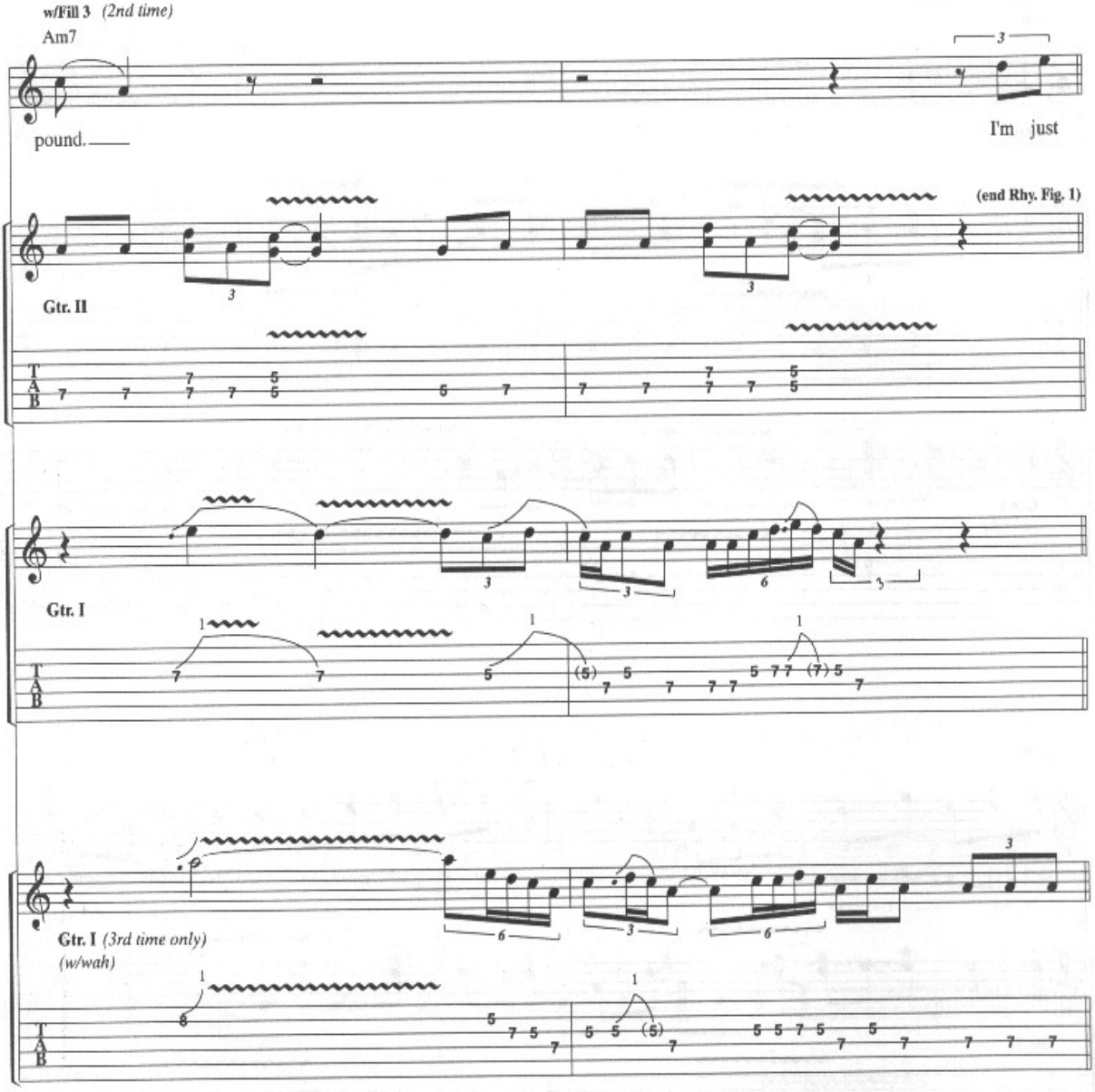
Gtr. II

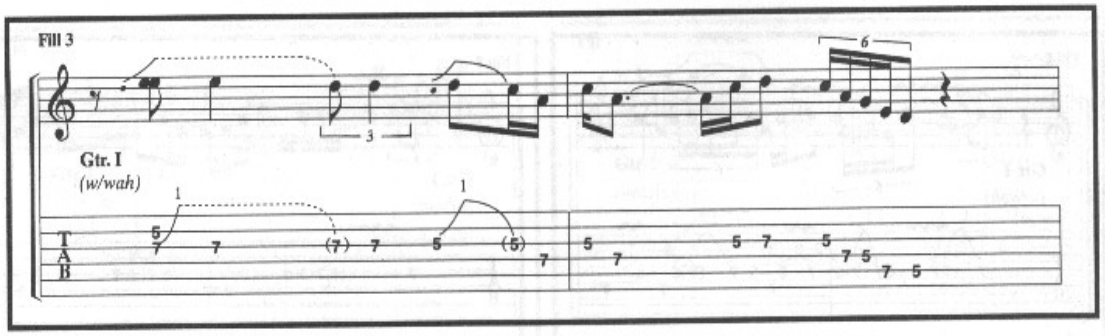
Fill 2

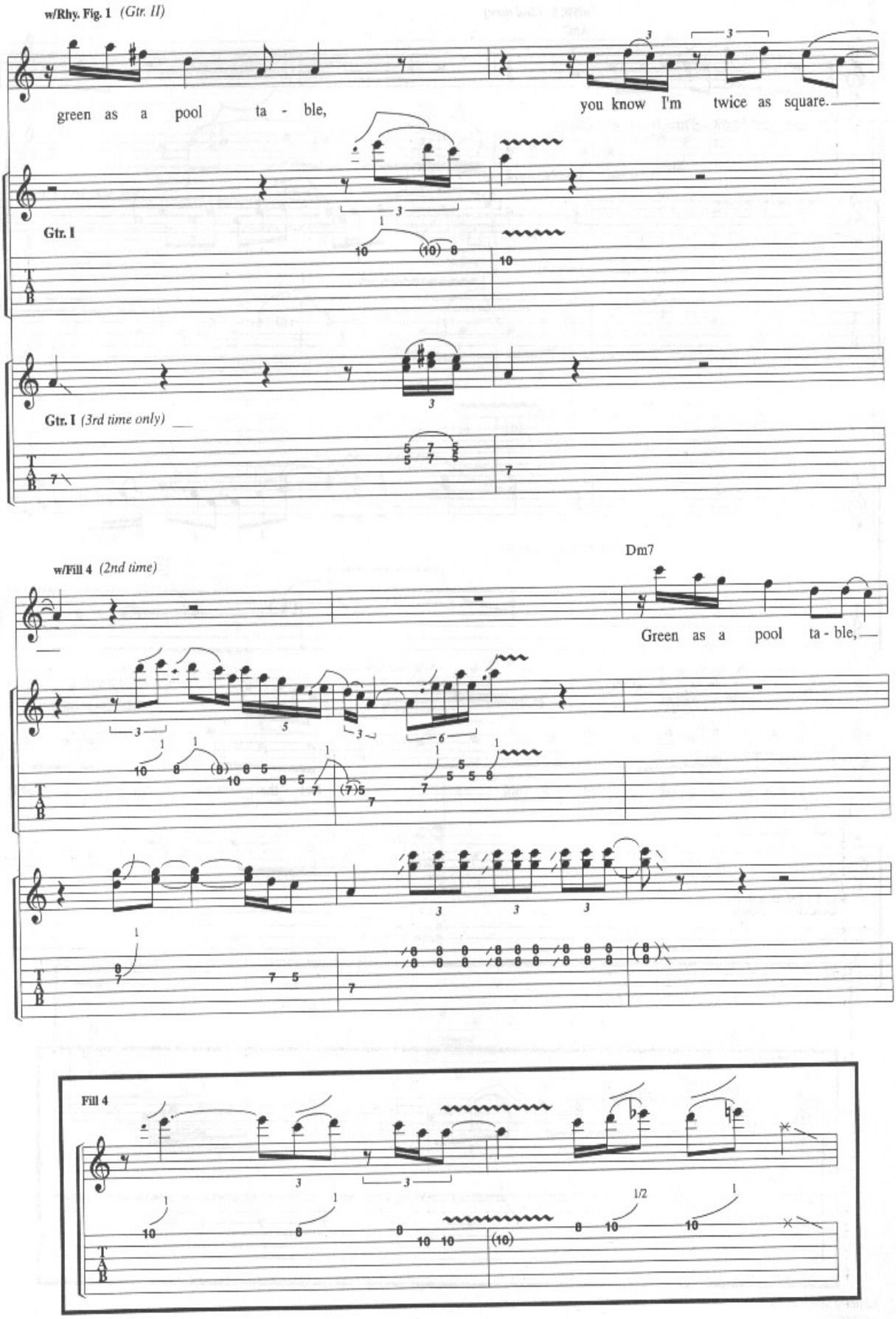
Gtr. I
(w/wah)

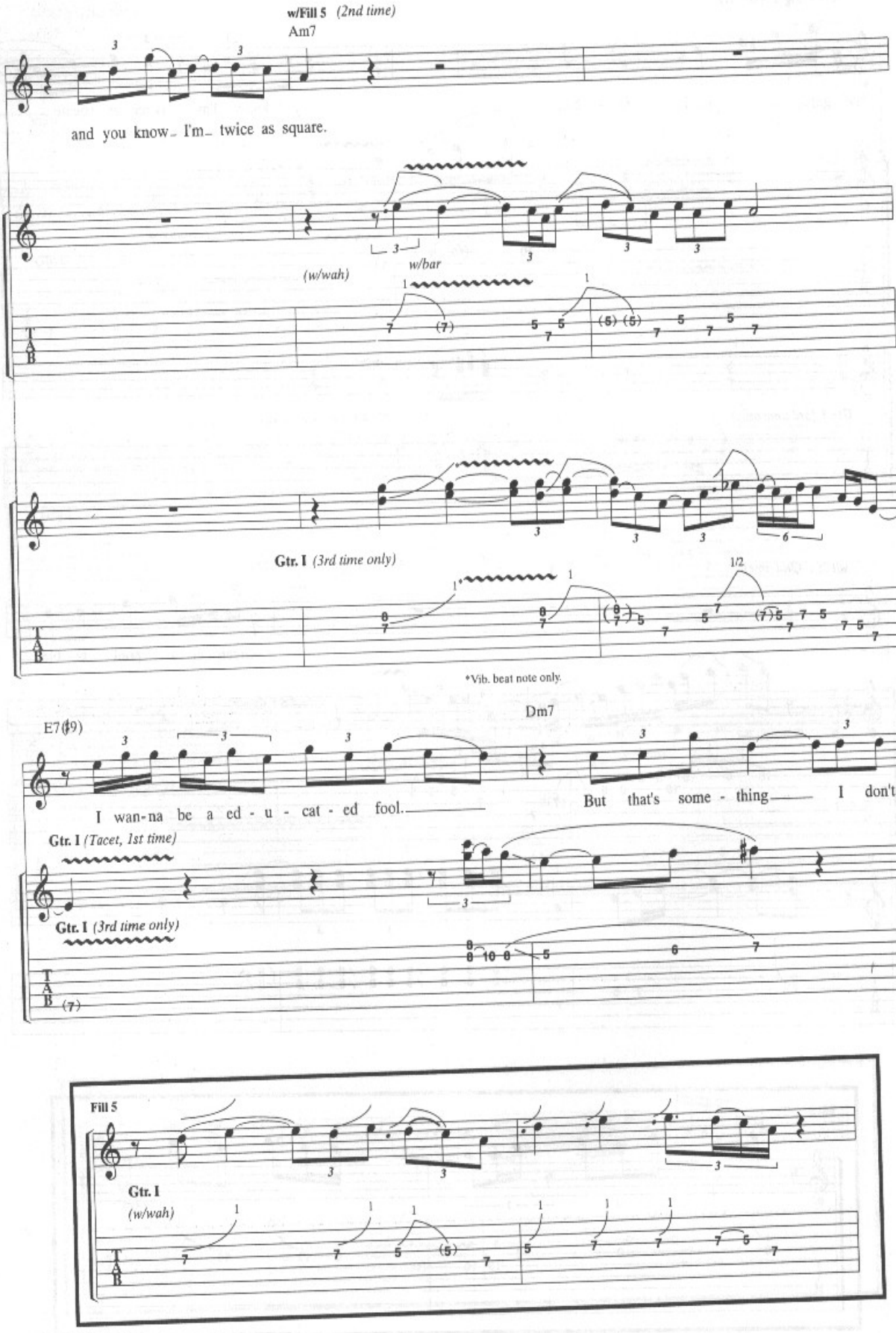
Fill 8

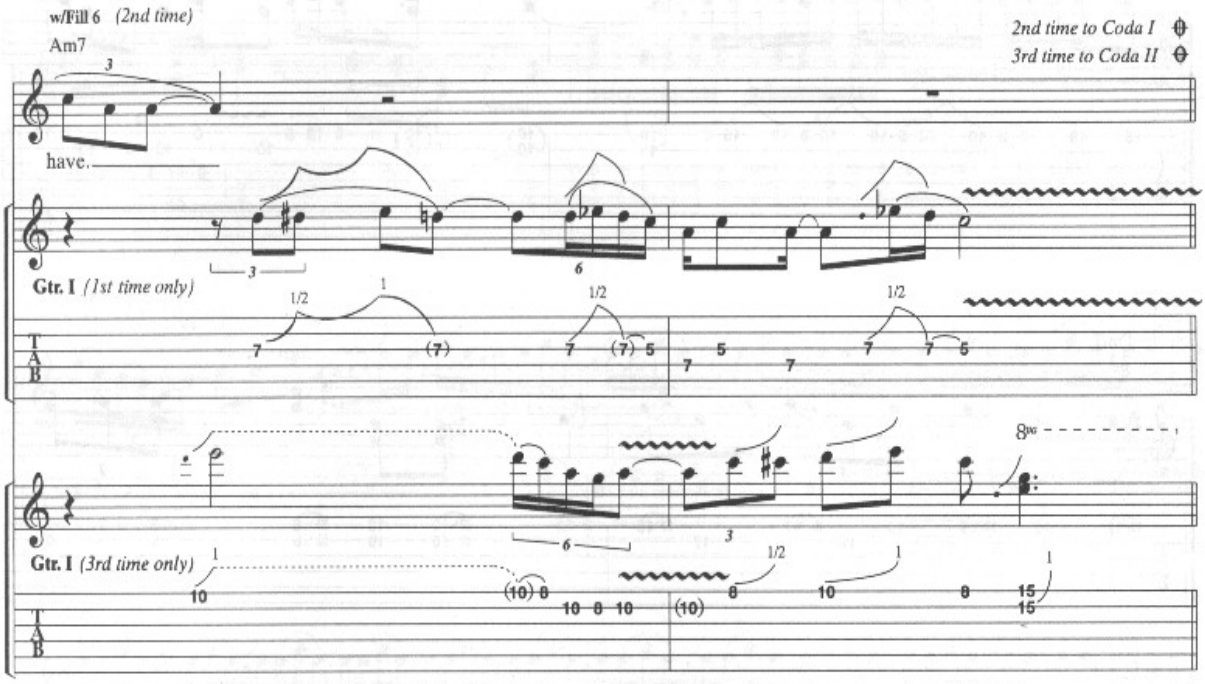
Gtr. I
(w/wah)

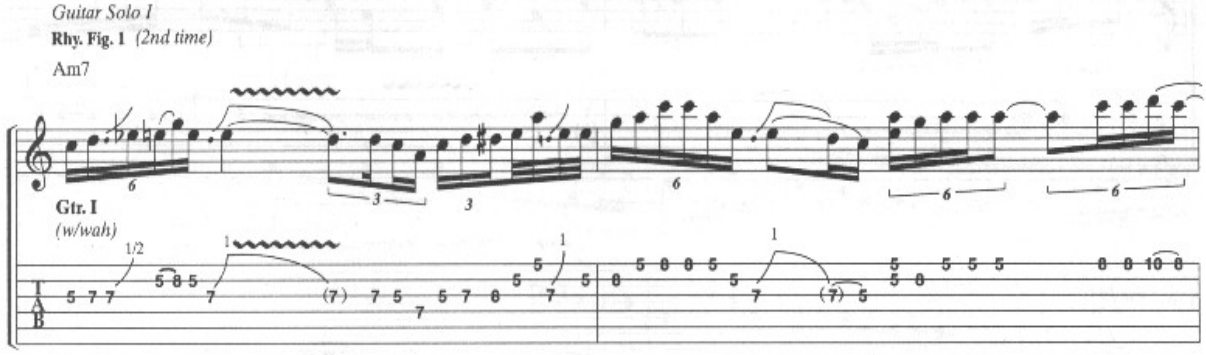

w/Fill 3 (2nd time)
Am7
pound.
I'm just
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Gtr. II
Gtr. I
Gtr. I (3rd time only)
(w/wah)

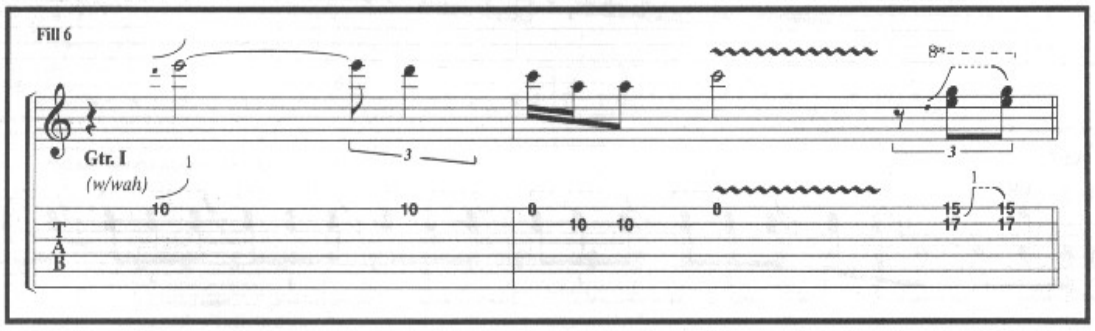

Fill 3
Gtr. I
(w/wah)


w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. II)
green as a pool ta - ble,
you know I'm twice as square.
Gtr. I
Gtr. I (3rd time only)
w/Fill 4 (2nd time)
Dm7
Green as a pool ta - ble,
Fill 4

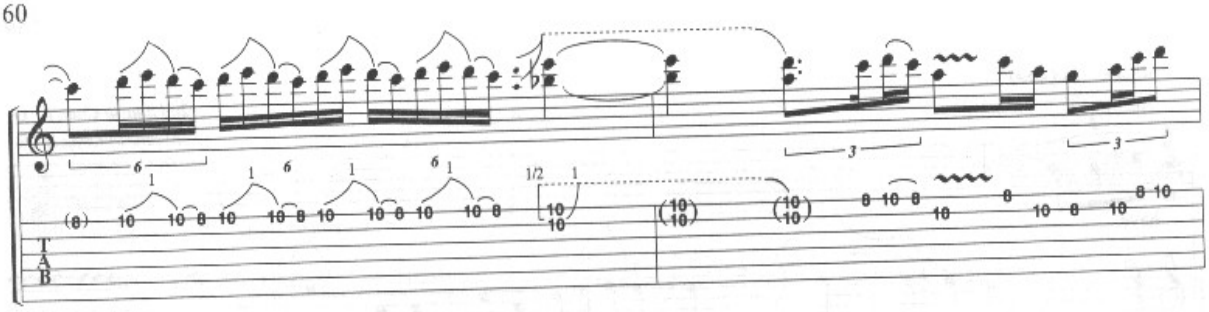

w/Fill 5 (2nd time)
Am7
and you know_ I'm_ twice as square.
(w/wah)
w/bar
Gtr. I (3rd time only)
*Vib. beat note only.
E7(♯9)
Dm7
I wan-na be a ed - u - cat - ed fool.
But that's some - thing_ I don't
Gtr. I (Tacet, 1st time)
Gtr. I (3rd time only)
Fill 5
Gtr. I
(w/wah)

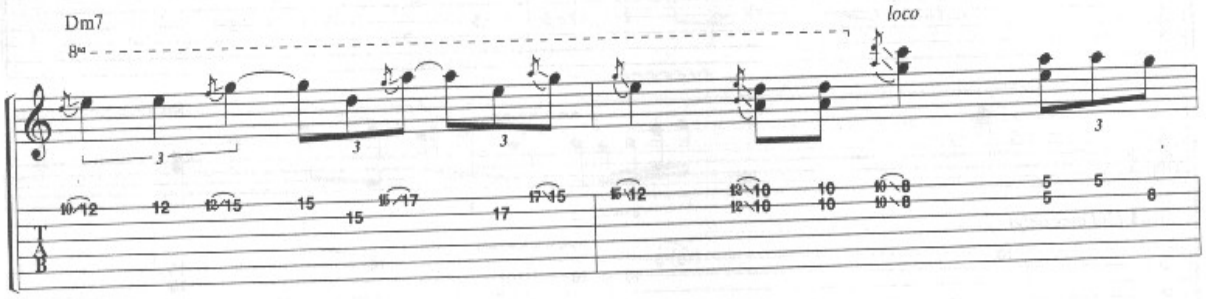

w/Fill 6 (2nd time)
Am7
2nd time to Coda I
3rd time to Coda II
have.
Gtr. I (1st time only)
Gtr. I (3rd time only)

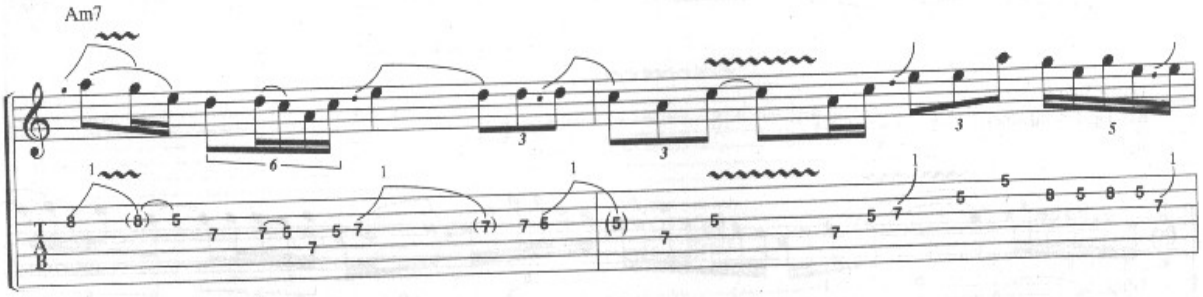

Guitar Solo I
Rhy. Fig. 1 (2nd time)
Am7
Gtr. I
(w/wah)

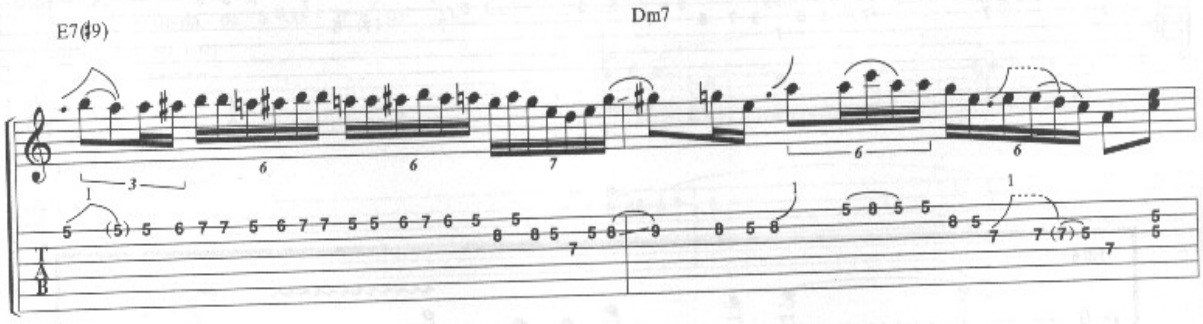

Fill 6
Gtr. I
(w/wah)

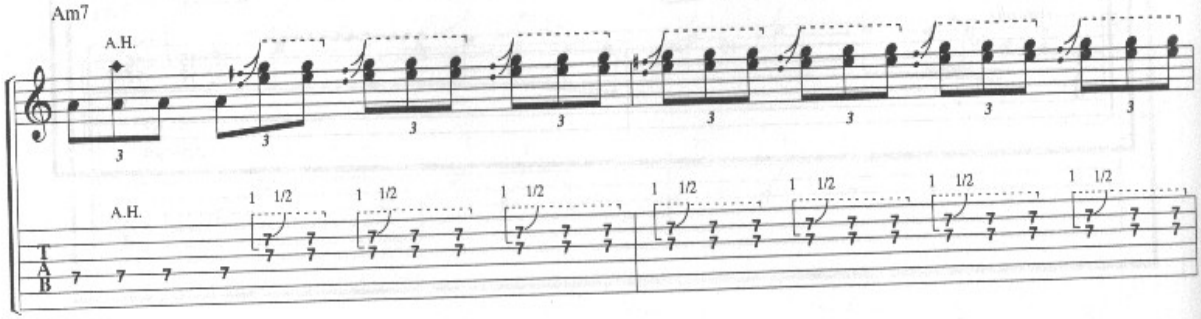
60

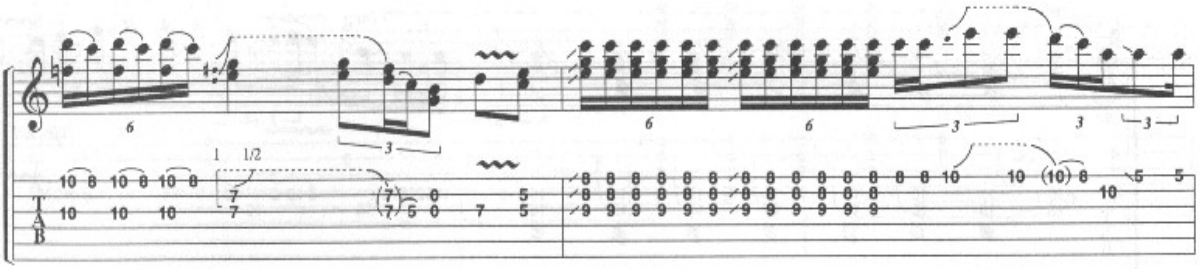


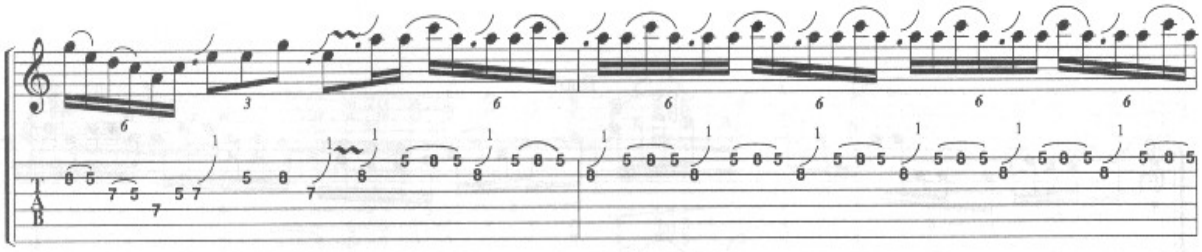


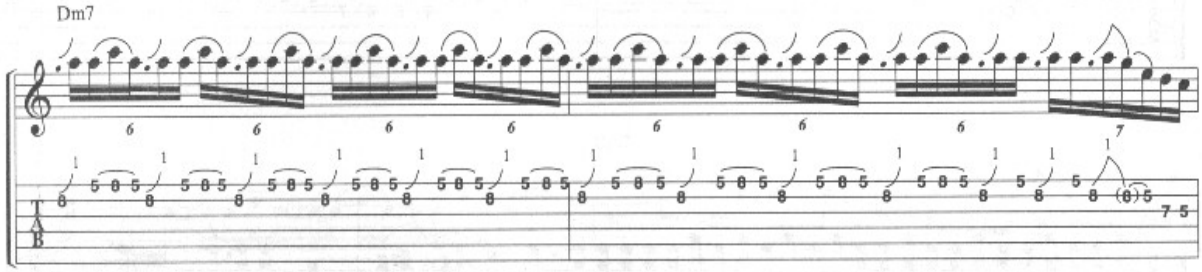


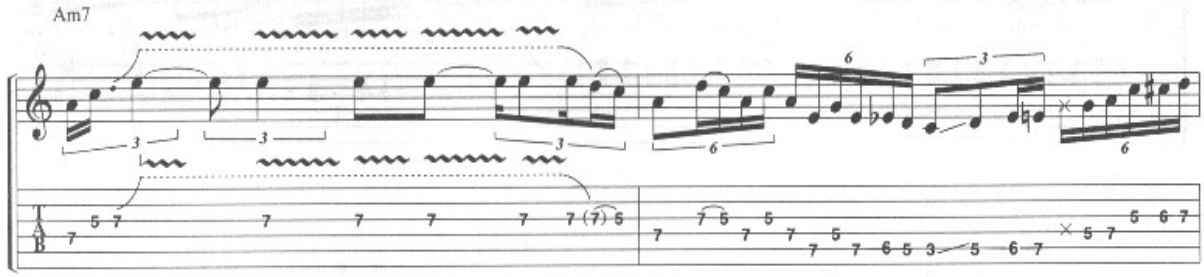


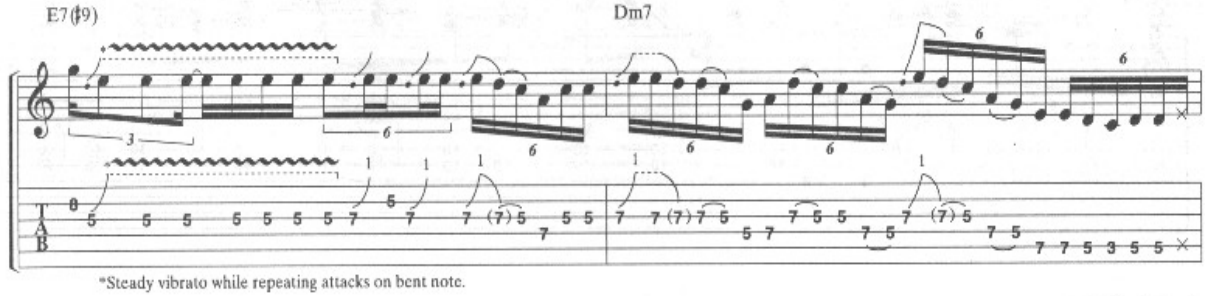




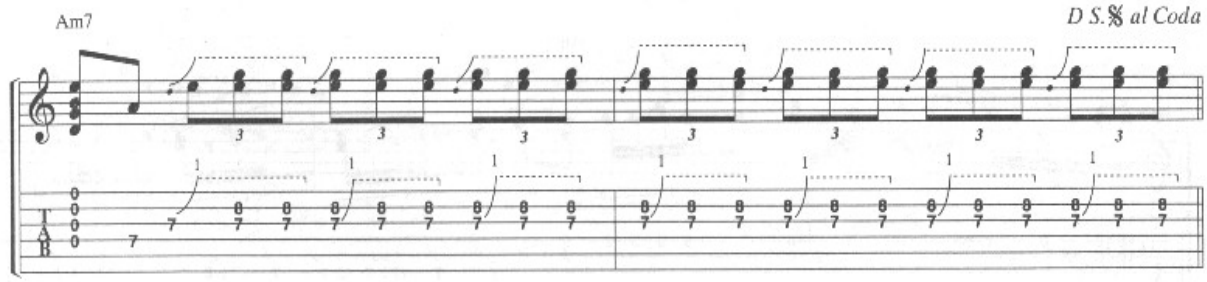






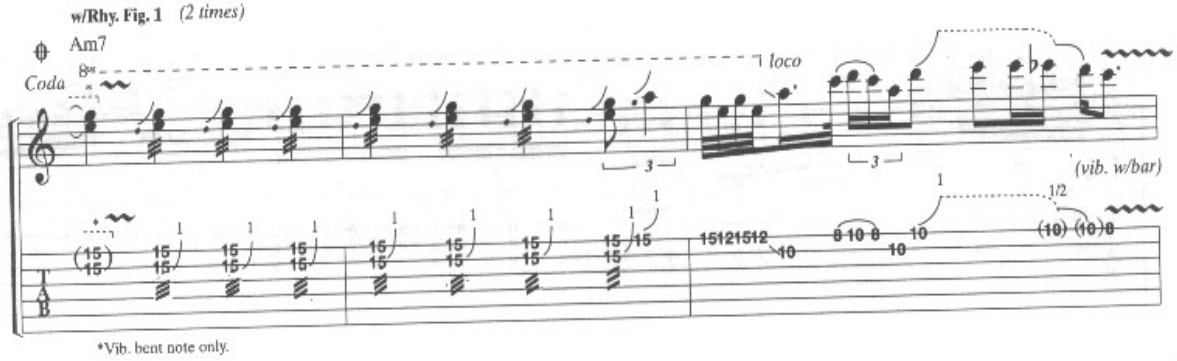


*Steady vibrato while repeating attacks on bent note.

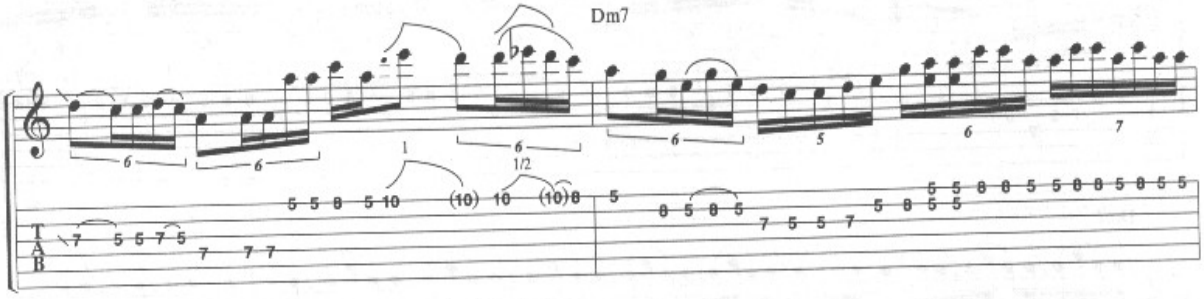


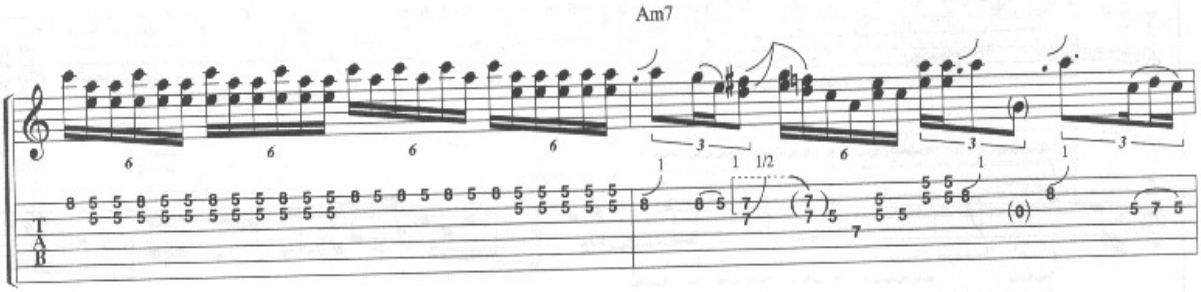
Country Man - 13 - 9
P0993GTX

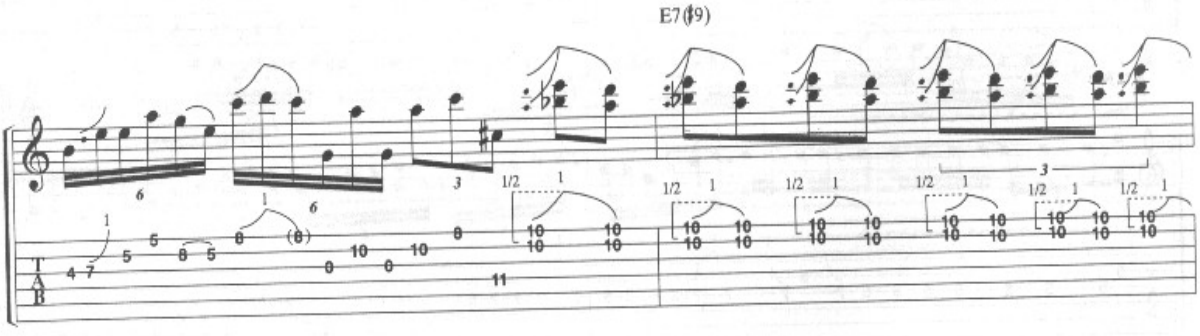
Guitar Solo II
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(2 times)*

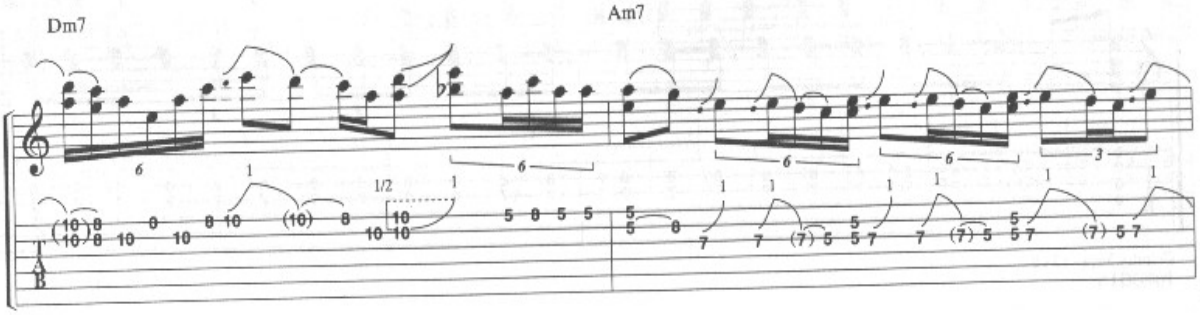


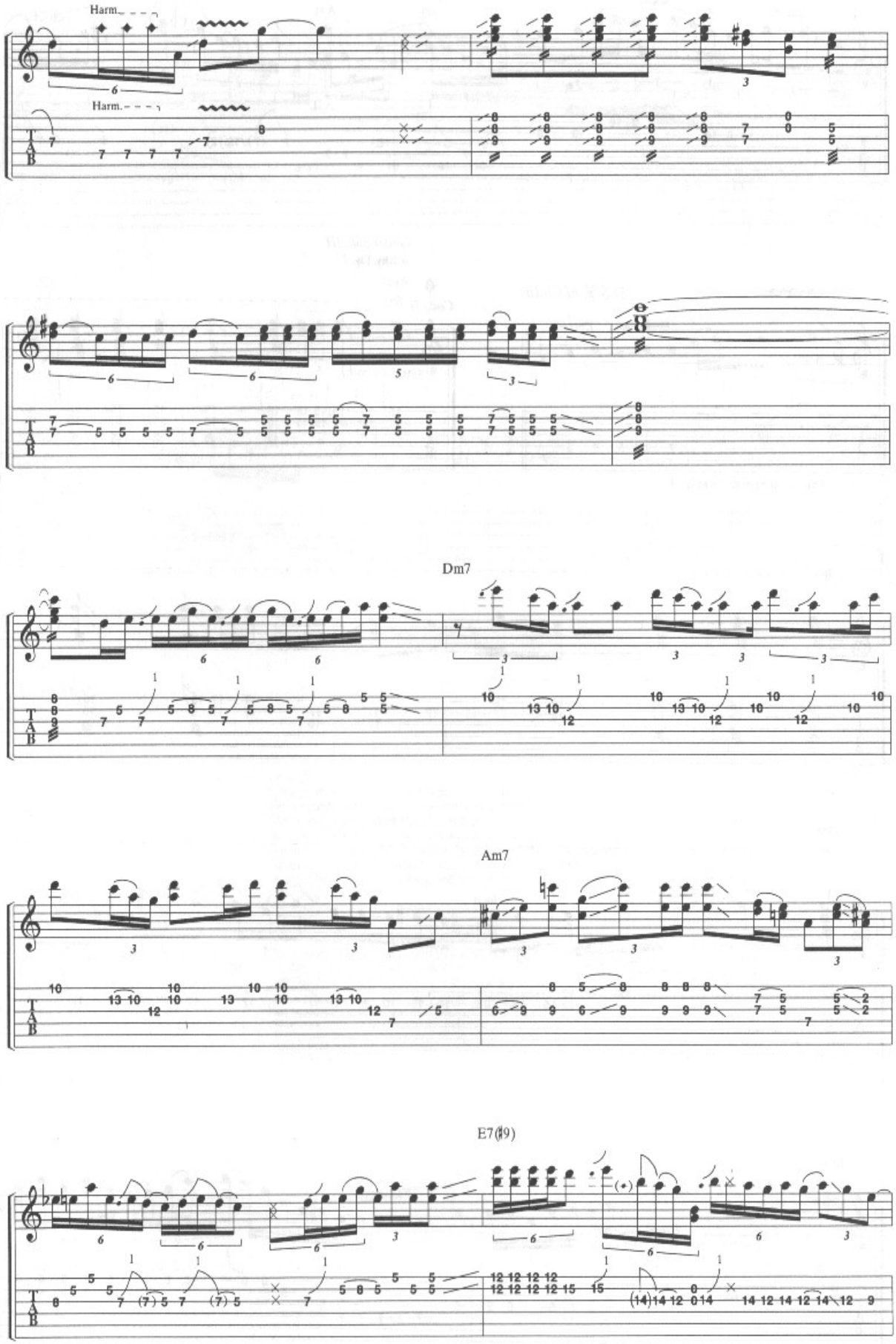
*Vib. bent note only.



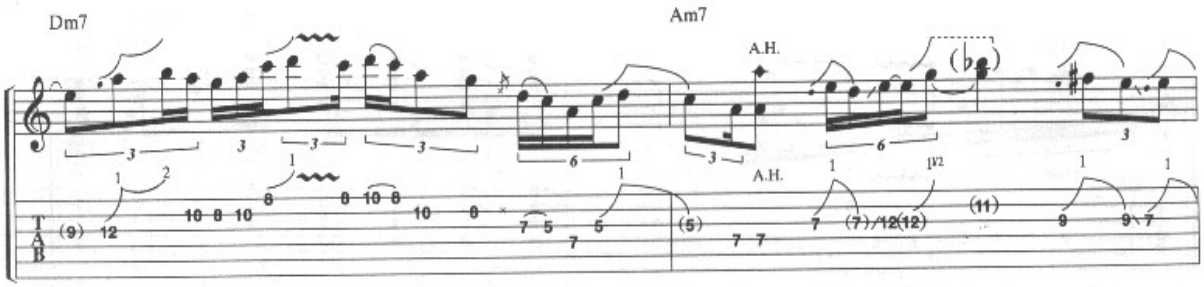


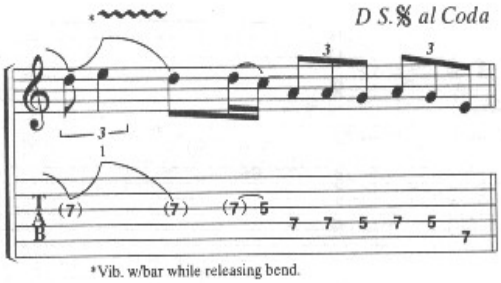




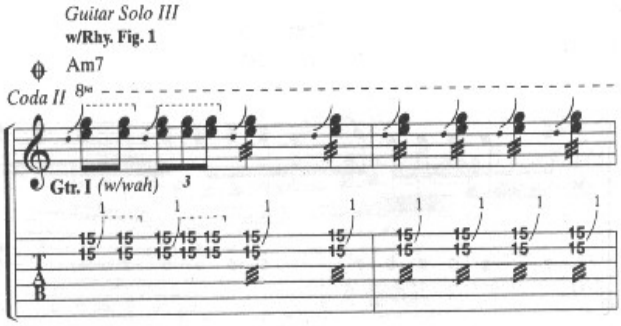


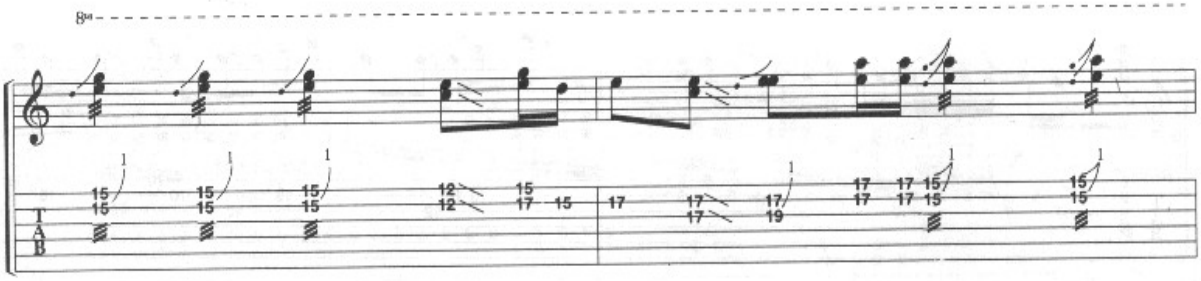
Country Man - 13 - 11
P0993GTX

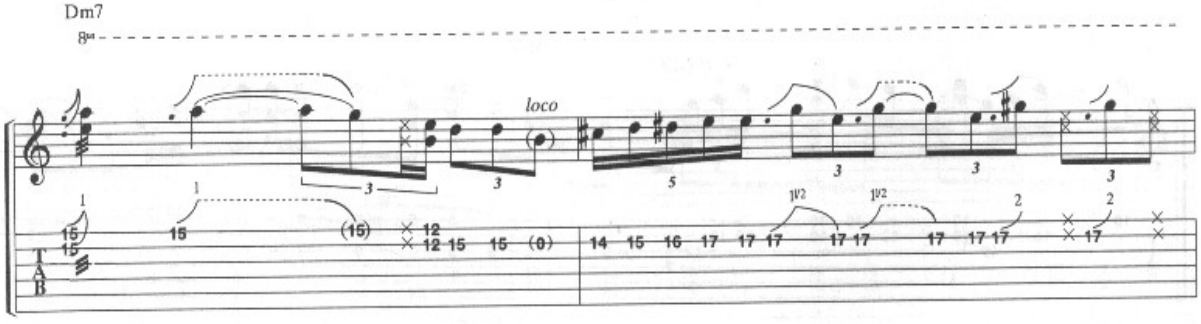


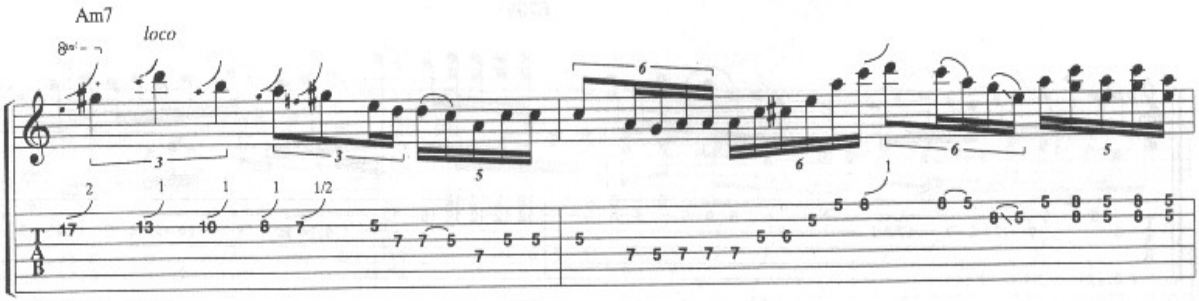


*Vib. w/bar while releasing bend.

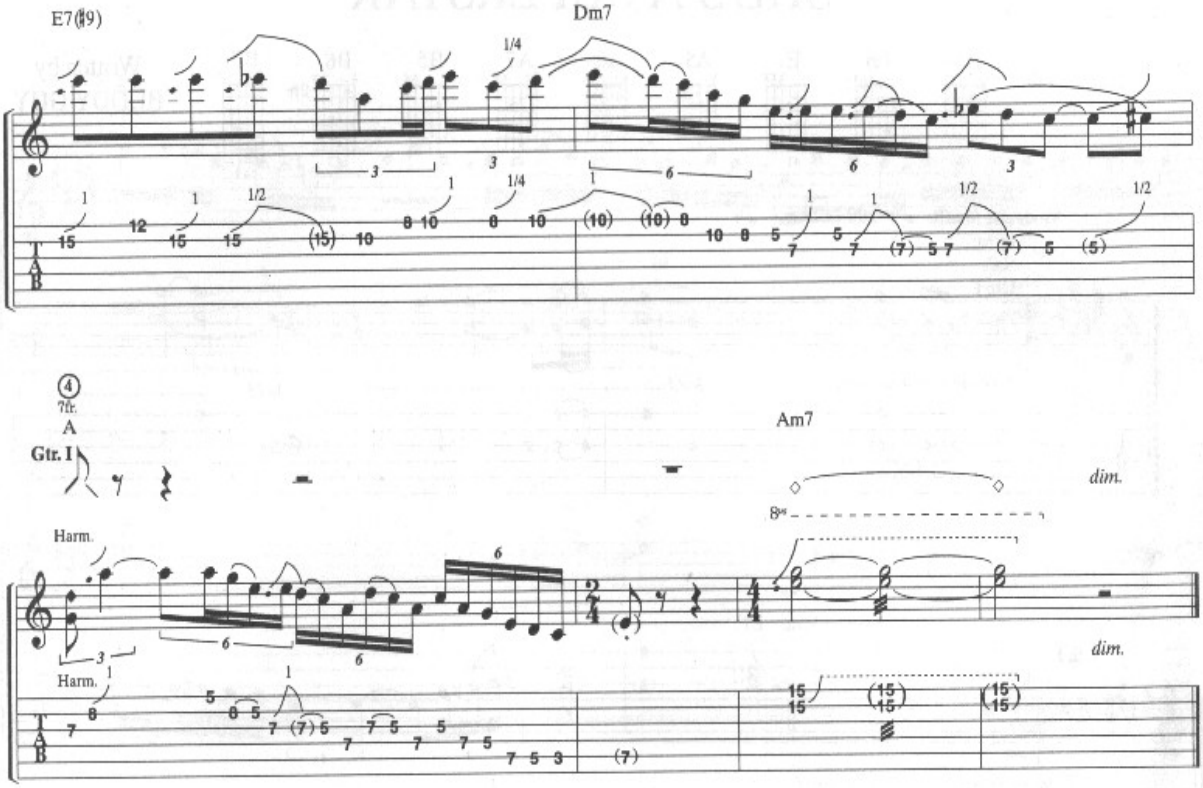








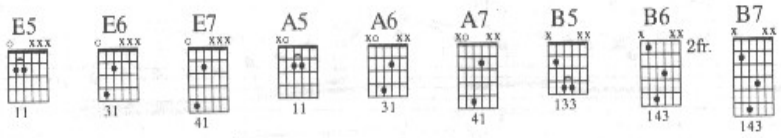
Country Man - 13 · 12
P0993GTX



Verse 2:
I'm a country man; just as country as I can be.
I'm a country man; just as country as I can be.
You may get me out of the country, people,
But you never will get the country out of me.
I'm green as a pool table, people, you know I'm twice as square.
Green as a pool table, and you know I'm twice as square.
I wanna be an educated fool, but it's something I don't have.
(To Coda I)

Verse 3:
I'm a country man; I was country when I come to town.
I'm a country man; I was country when I come to town.
You know I can look at a milk cow,
Tell you how much her butter will come a pound.
Just a country man, baby, you know I ain't 'shamed.
I'm a country man, baby, you know I ain't 'shamed.
That's why I'm crazy 'bout my guitar.
That's why I surely will keep on playing.
(To Coda II)

SHE'S A SUPERSTAR



Written by
BUDDY GUY

Moderate Shuffle ♩ = 100 (♫ = ♩ ♪)

Intro:
N.C.
Gtr. I

* w/wah wah throughout

hold

hold

E7

Gtr. I

hold

Gtr. II

Rhy. Fig. 1

hold

hold

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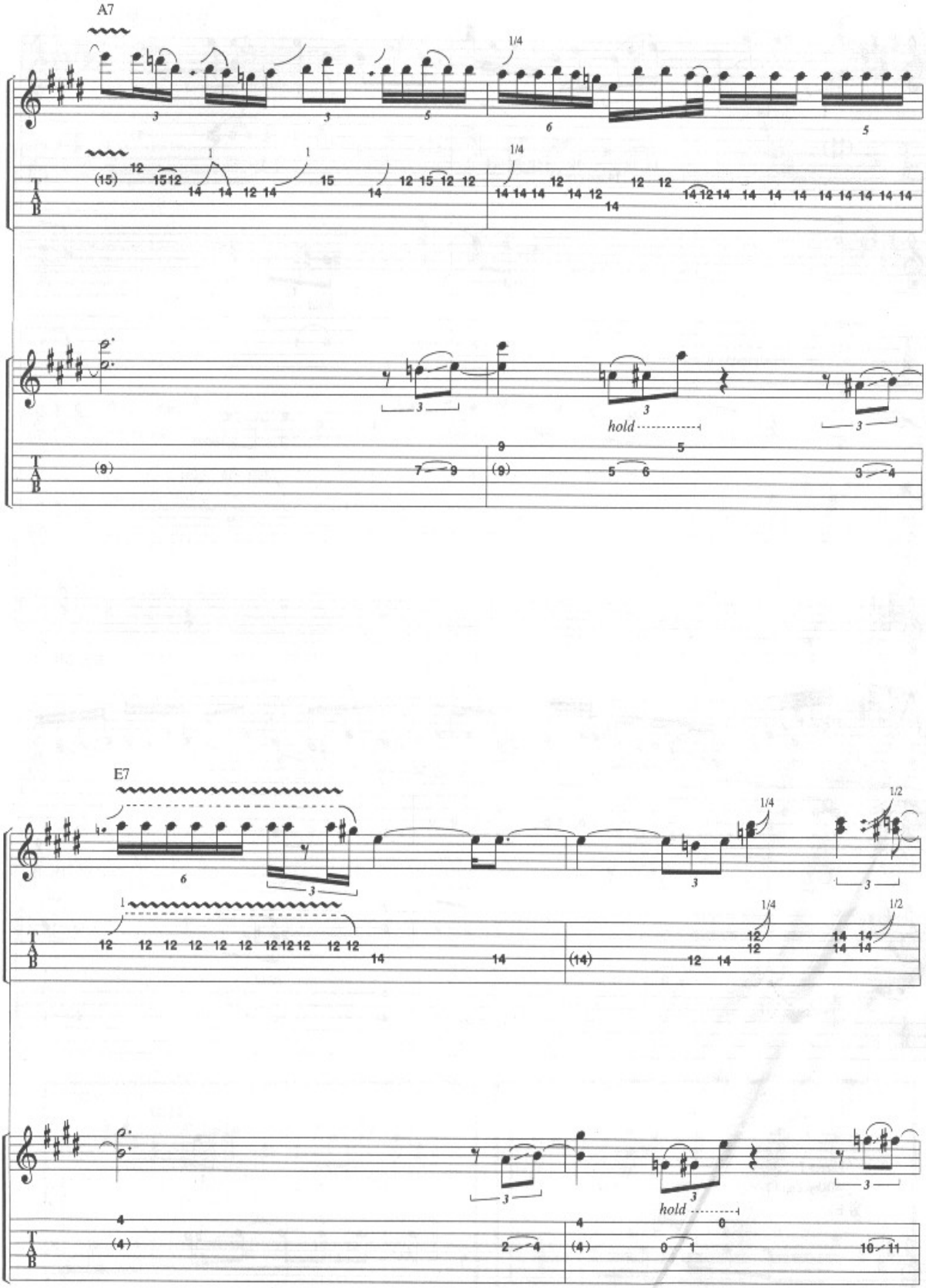
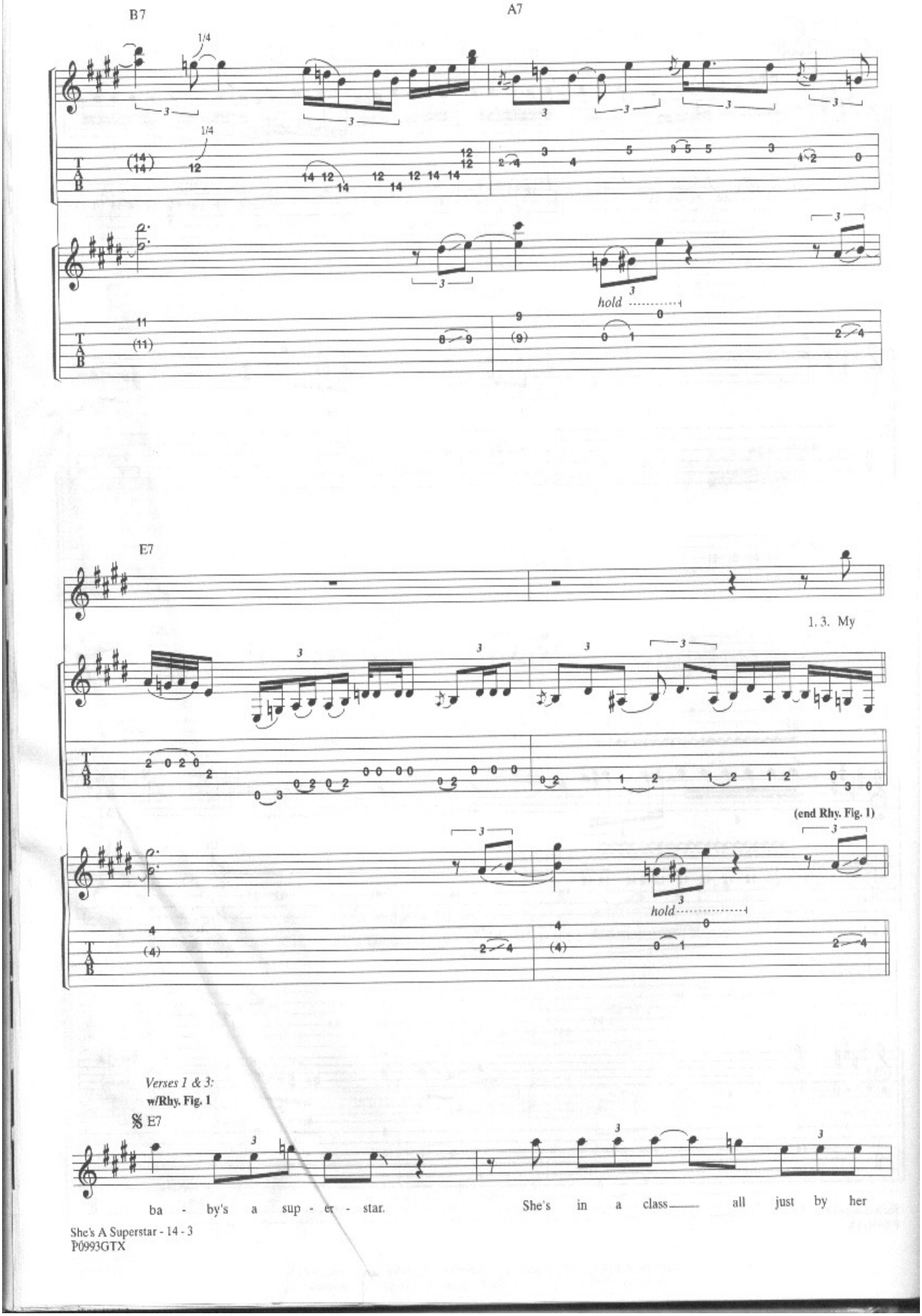


She's A Superstar - 14 - 2
P0993GTX


B7
A7
1/4
hold
E7
1. 3. My
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Verses 1 & 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E7
ba - by's a sup - er - star.
She's in a class all just by her

w/Fill 1 *(2nd time)*

self. I said my

A7 w/Fill 2 *(2nd time)* E7

ba - by's a sup - er - star. She's in a class out here by her - self.

hold

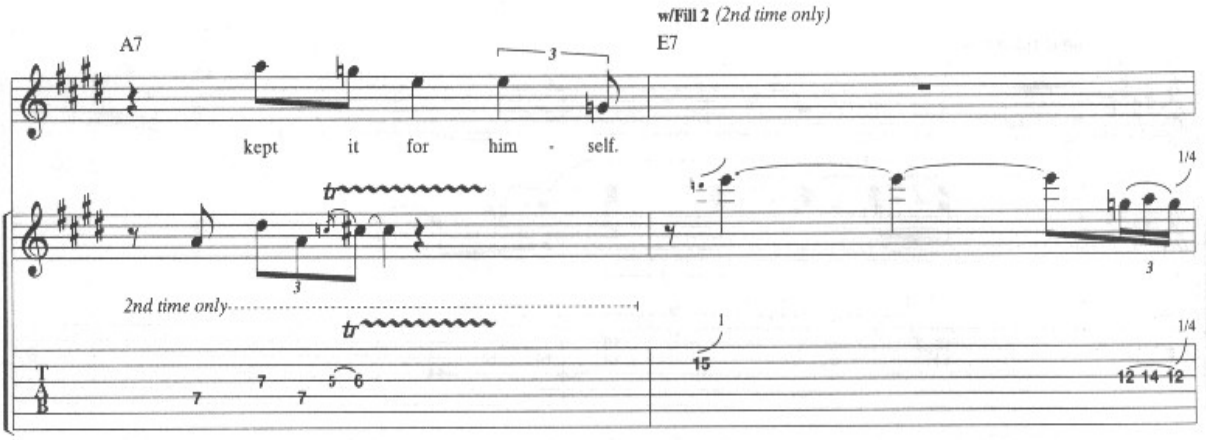
B7

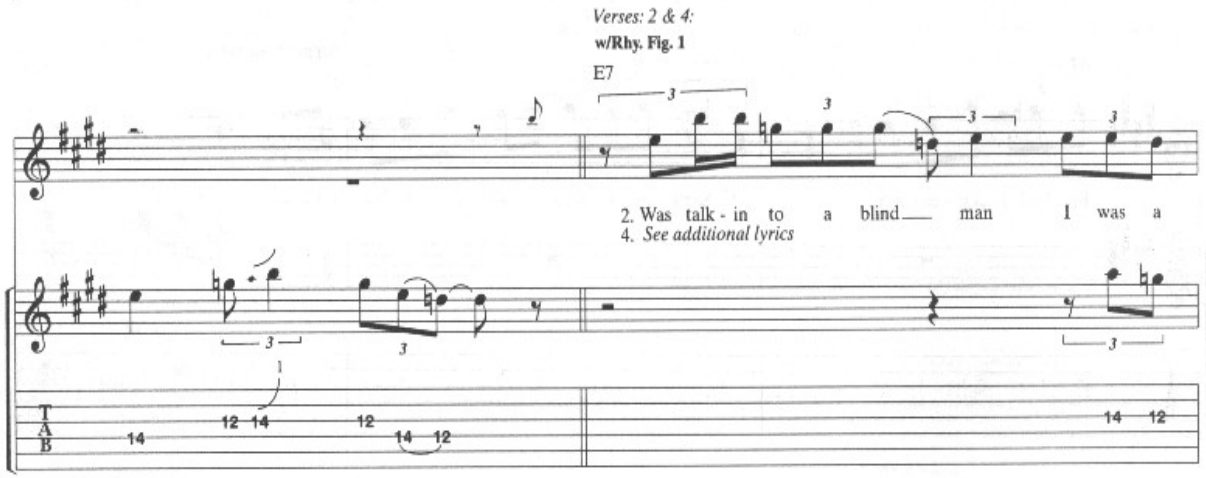
You know if the good Lord made an - y - thing bet - ter he must a

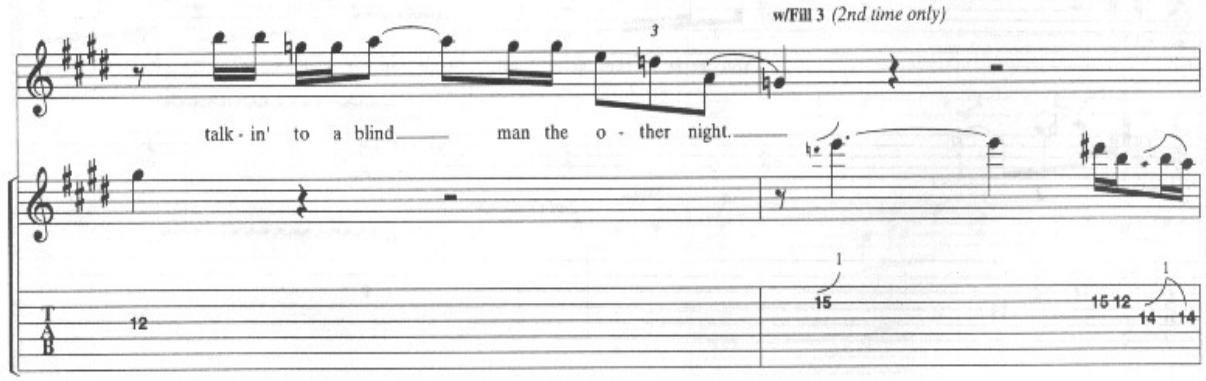
2nd time only

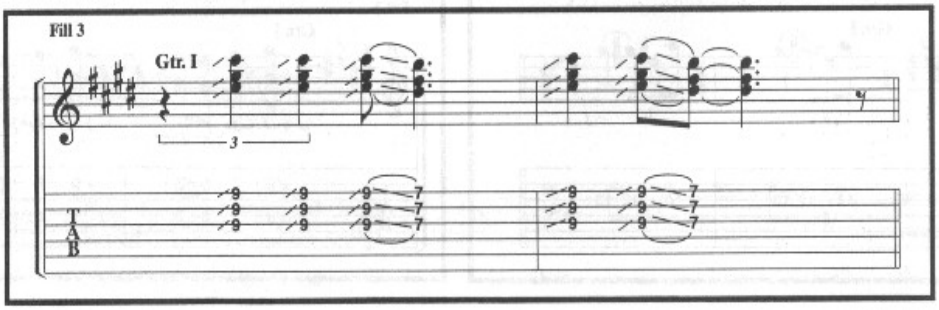
Fill 1 Gtr. I

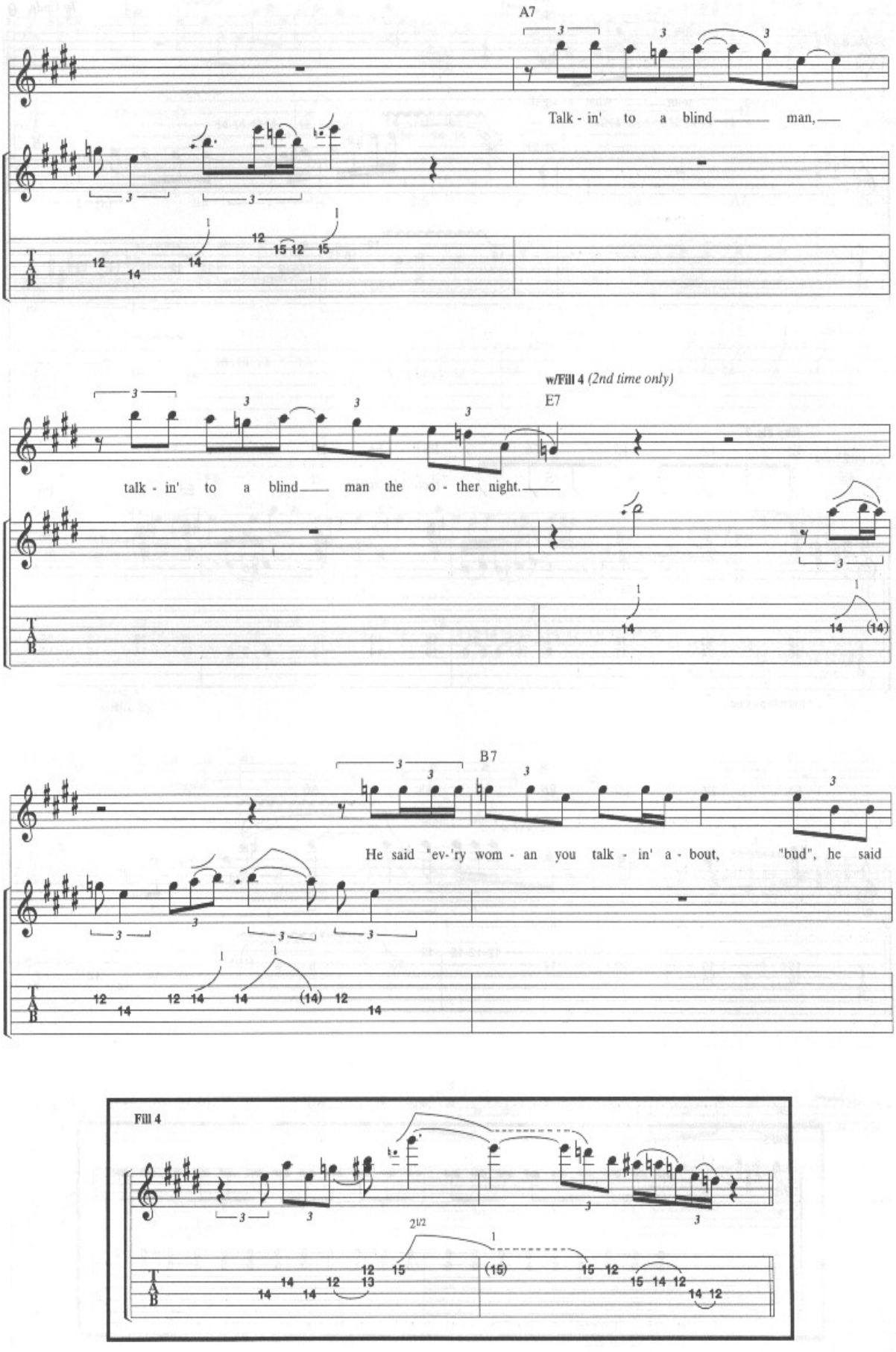
Fill 2 Gtr. I

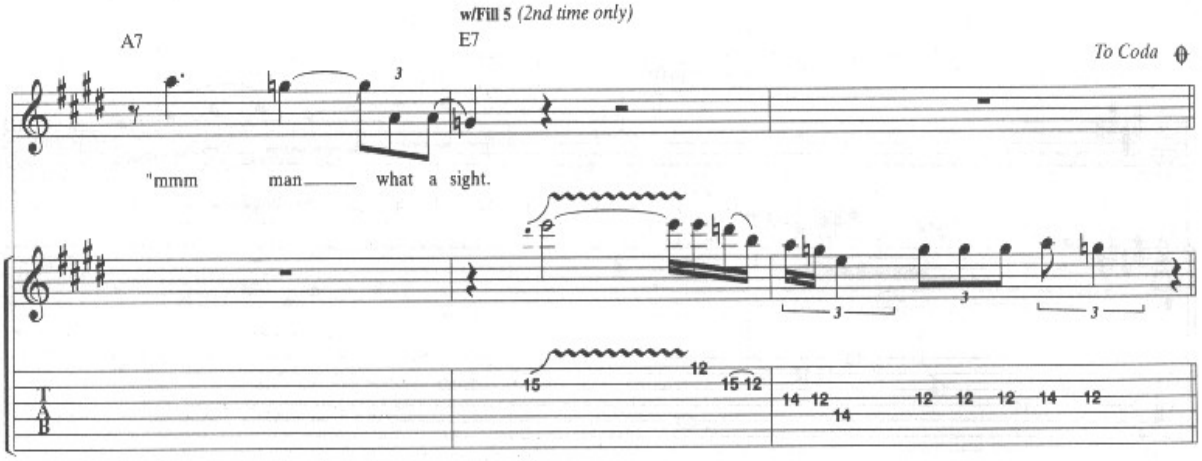

w/Fill 2 (2nd time only)
A7
E7
kept it for him - self.
2nd time only
1/4
T
A
B

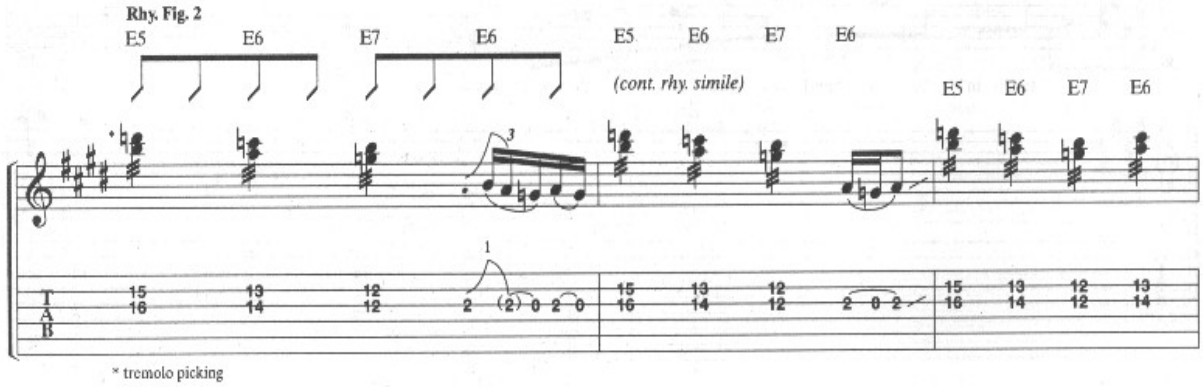

Verses: 2 & 4:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E7
2. Was talk - in to a blind man I was a
4. See additional lyrics
T
A
B

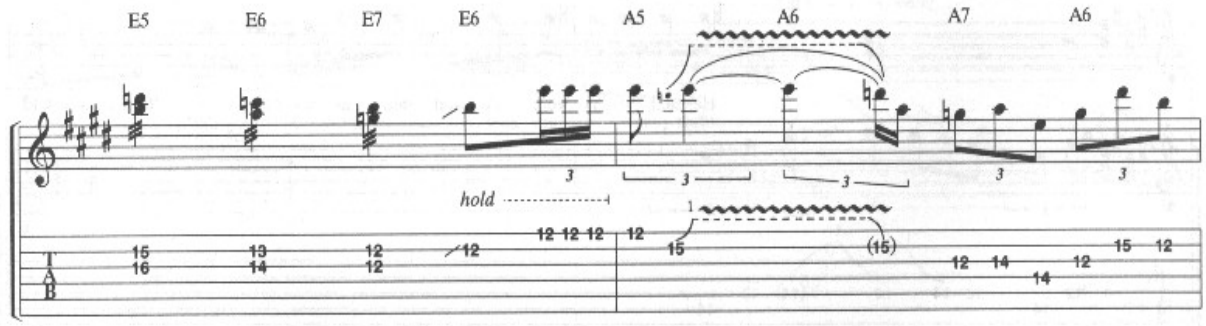

w/Fill 3 (2nd time only)
talk - in' to a blind man the o - ther night.
T
A
B

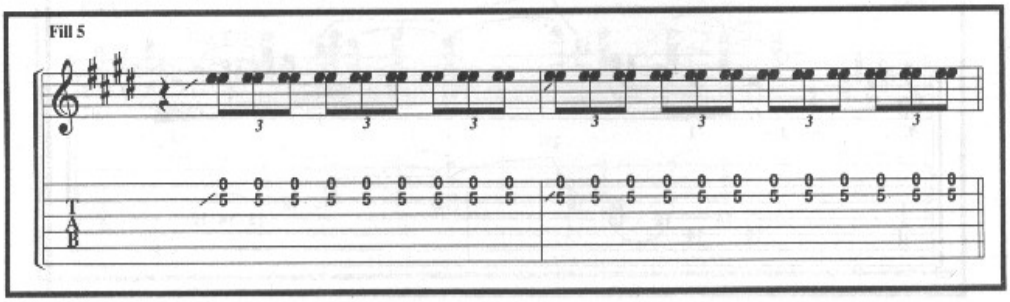

Fill 3
Gtr. I
T
A
B

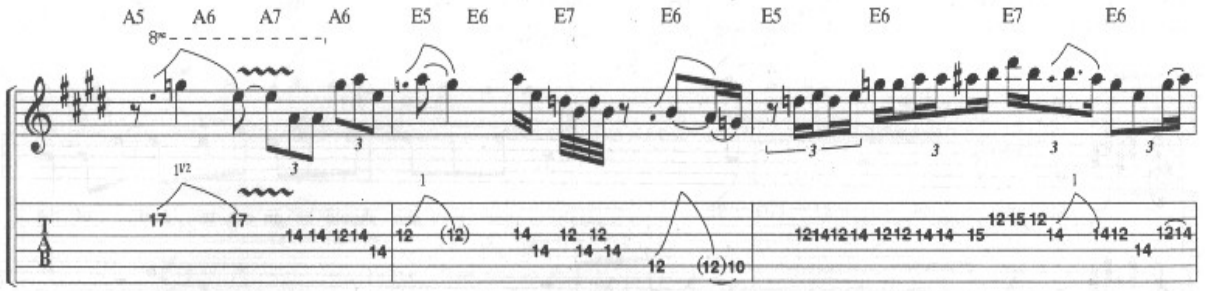

A7
Talk - in' to a blind man,
w/Fill 4 (2nd time only)
E7
talk - in' to a blind man the o - ther night.
B7
He said "ev-'ry wom - an you talk - in' a - bout, "bud", he said
Fill 4

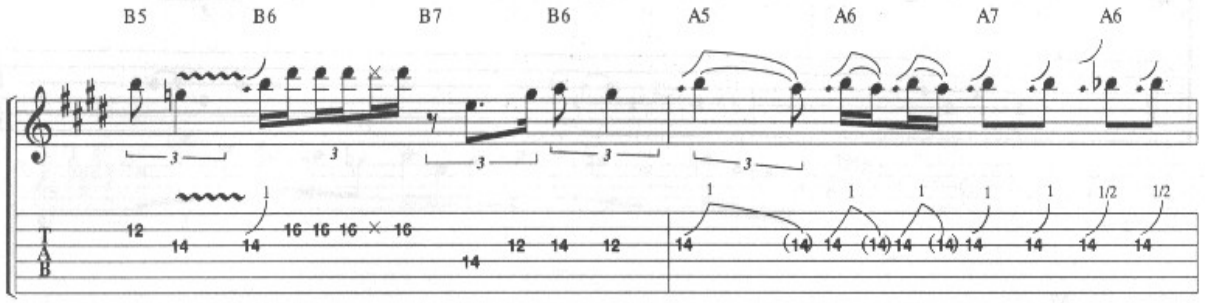

w/Fill 5 (2nd time only)
A7
E7
To Coda
"mmm man what a sight.


Rhy. Fig. 2
E5 E6 E7 E6
E5 E6 E7 E6
(cont. rhy. simile)
E5 E6 E7 E6
* tremolo picking

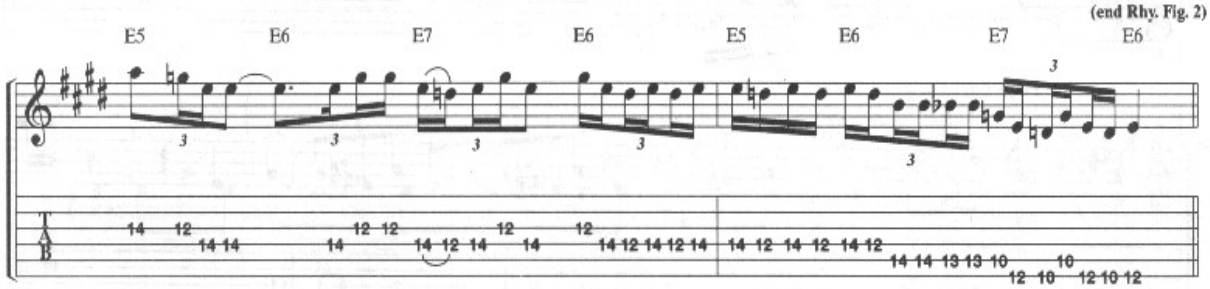

E5 E6 E7 E6 A5 A6 A7 A6
hold


Fill 5

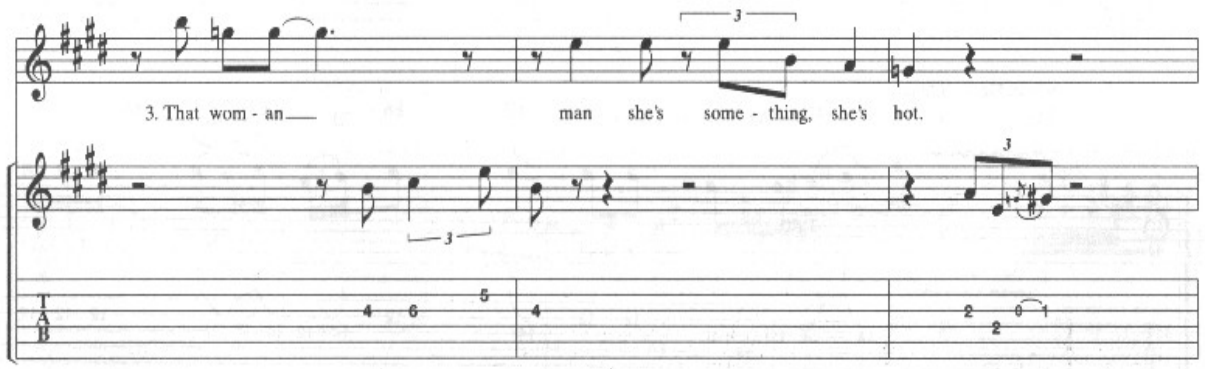


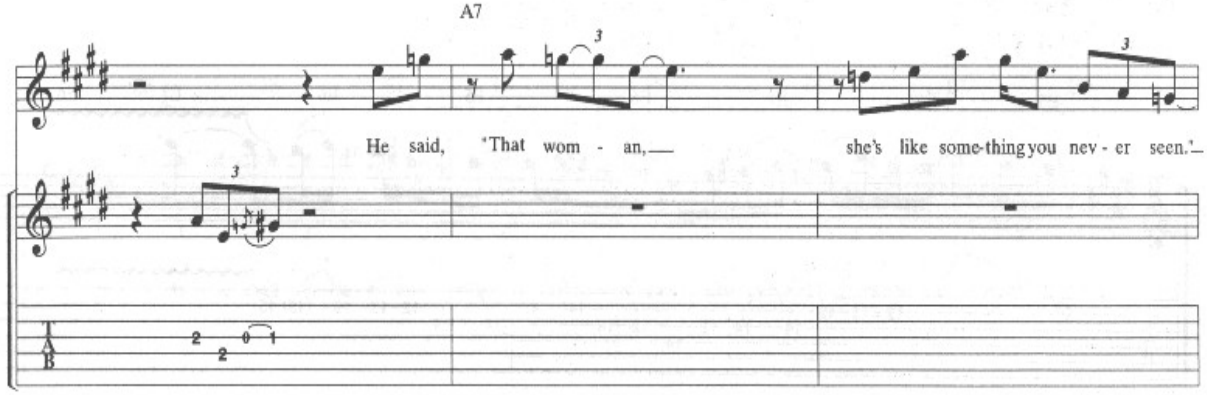


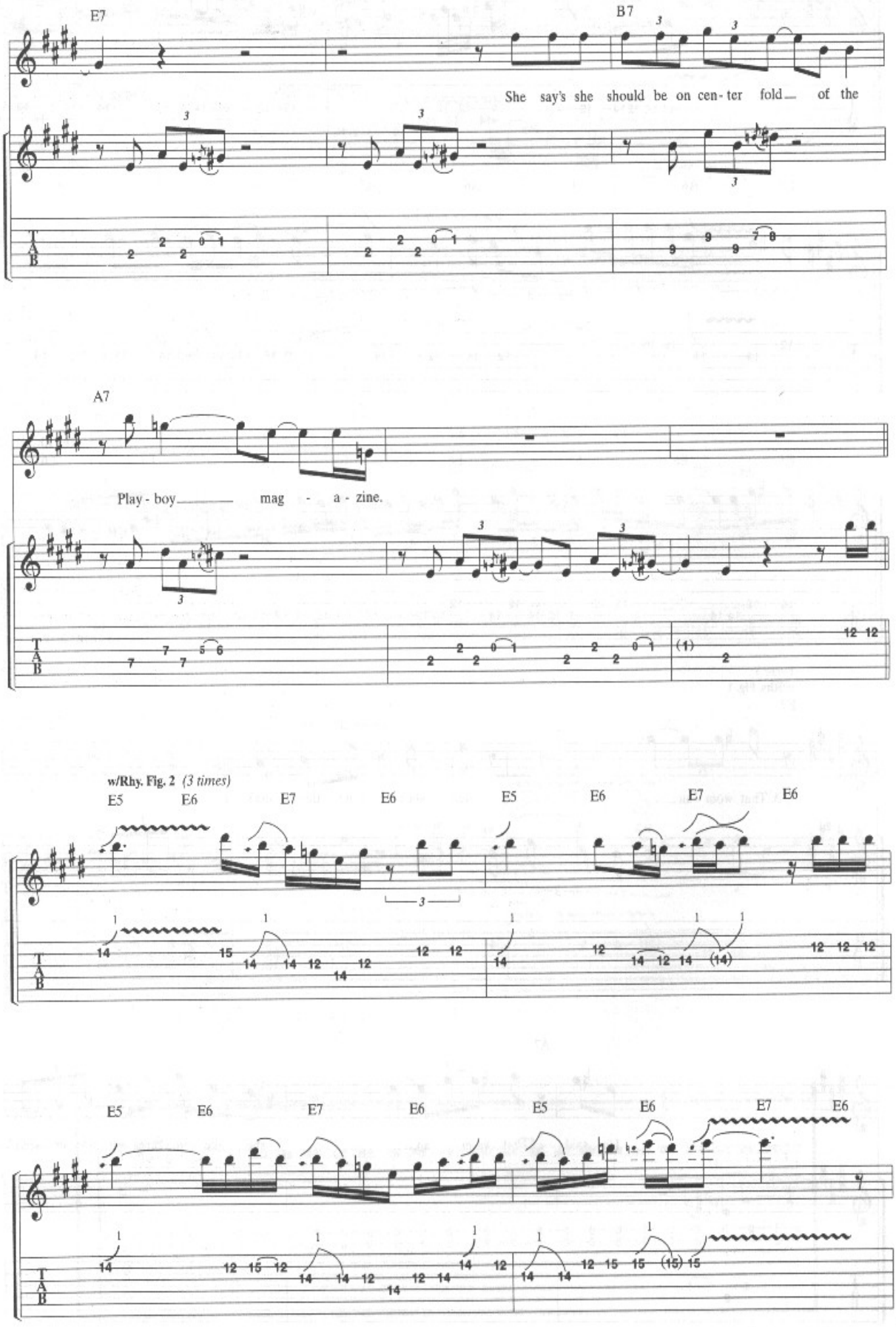
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

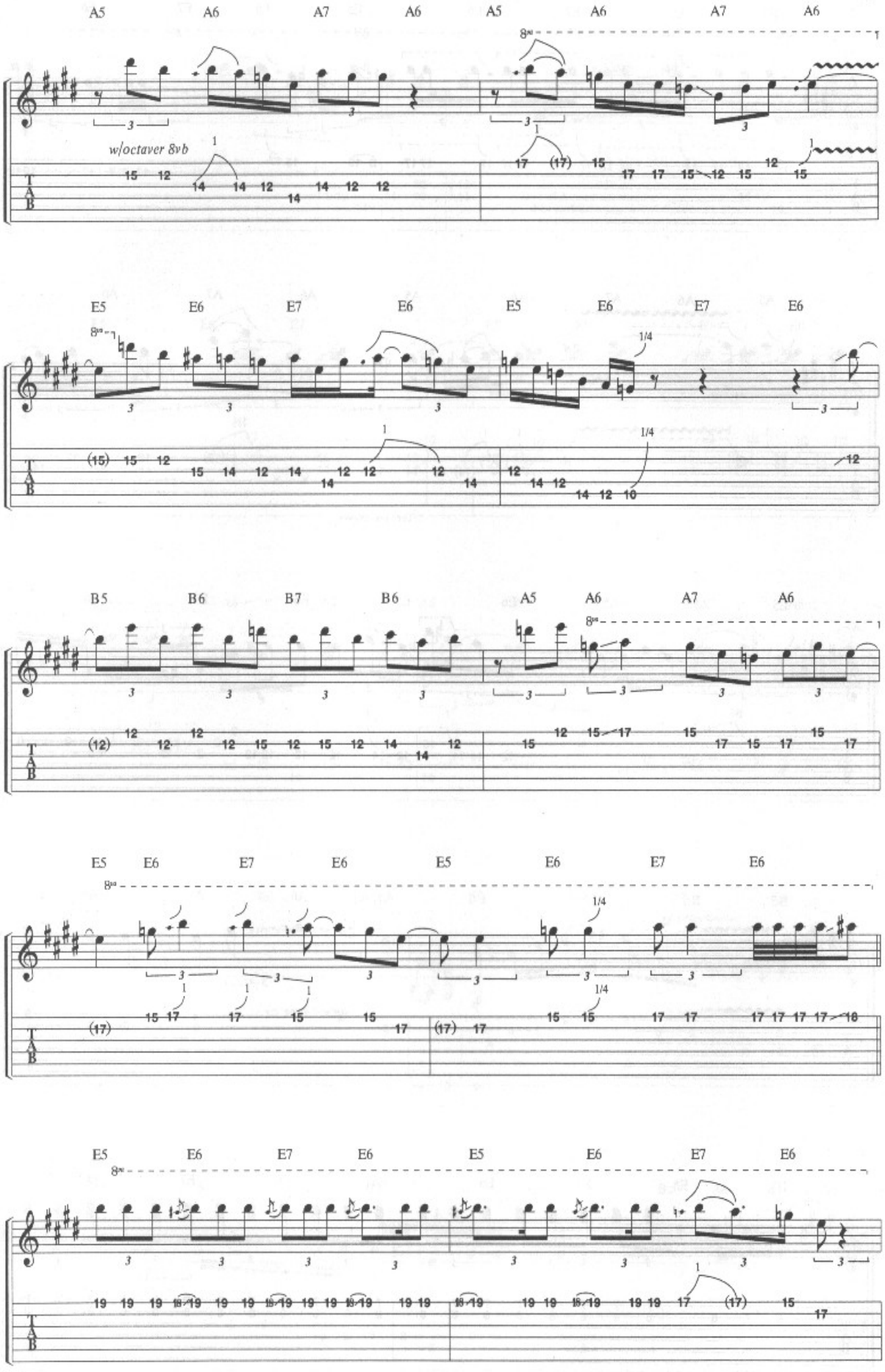


Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

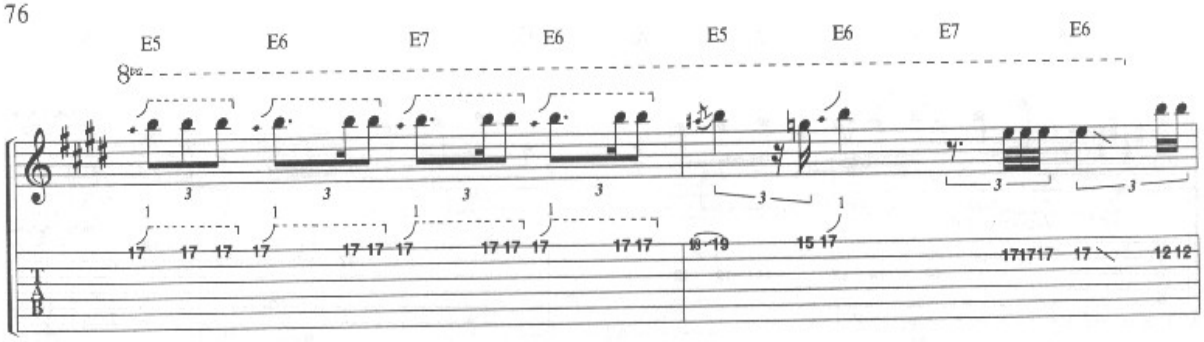


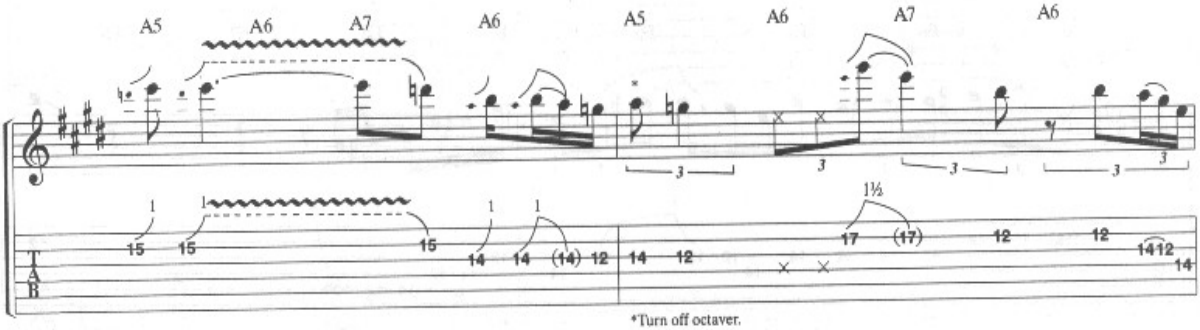



E7
B7
She say's she should be on cen - ter fold of the
A7
Play - boy mag - a - zine.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6

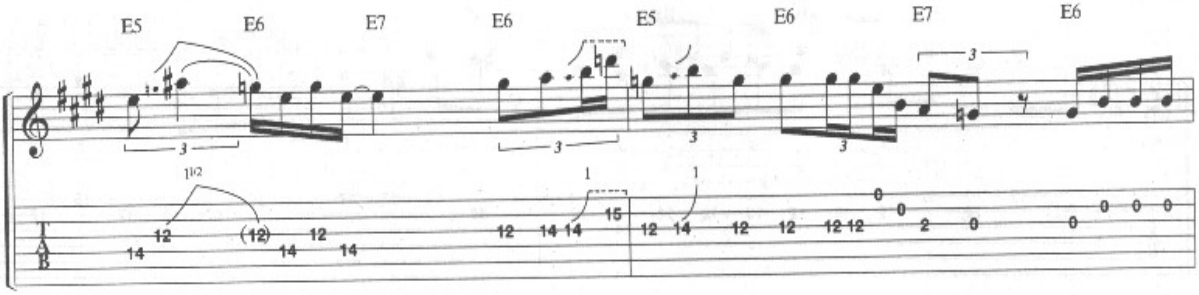

A5 A6 A7 A6 A5 A6 A7 A6
w/octaver 8vb
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6
1/4
B5 B6 B7 B6 A5 A6 A7 A6
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6

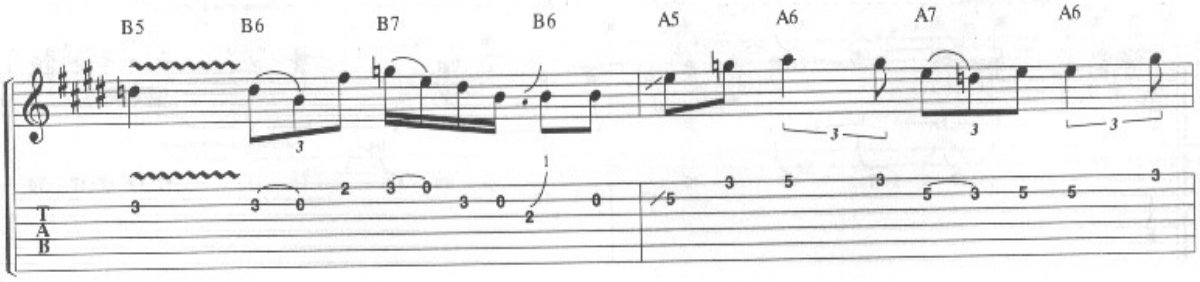
76

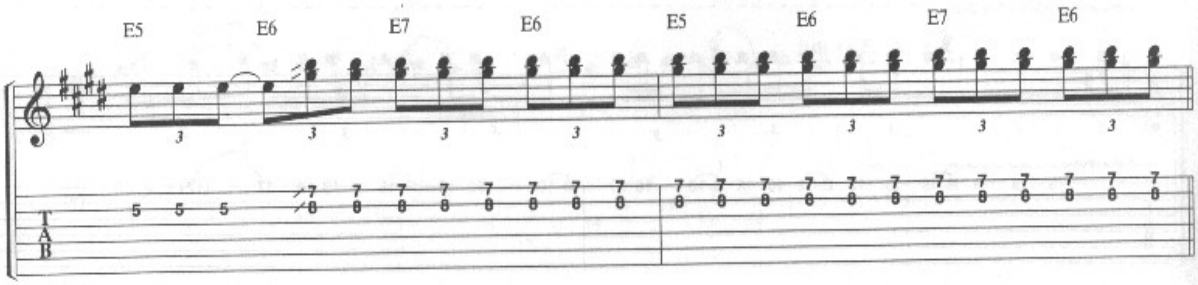


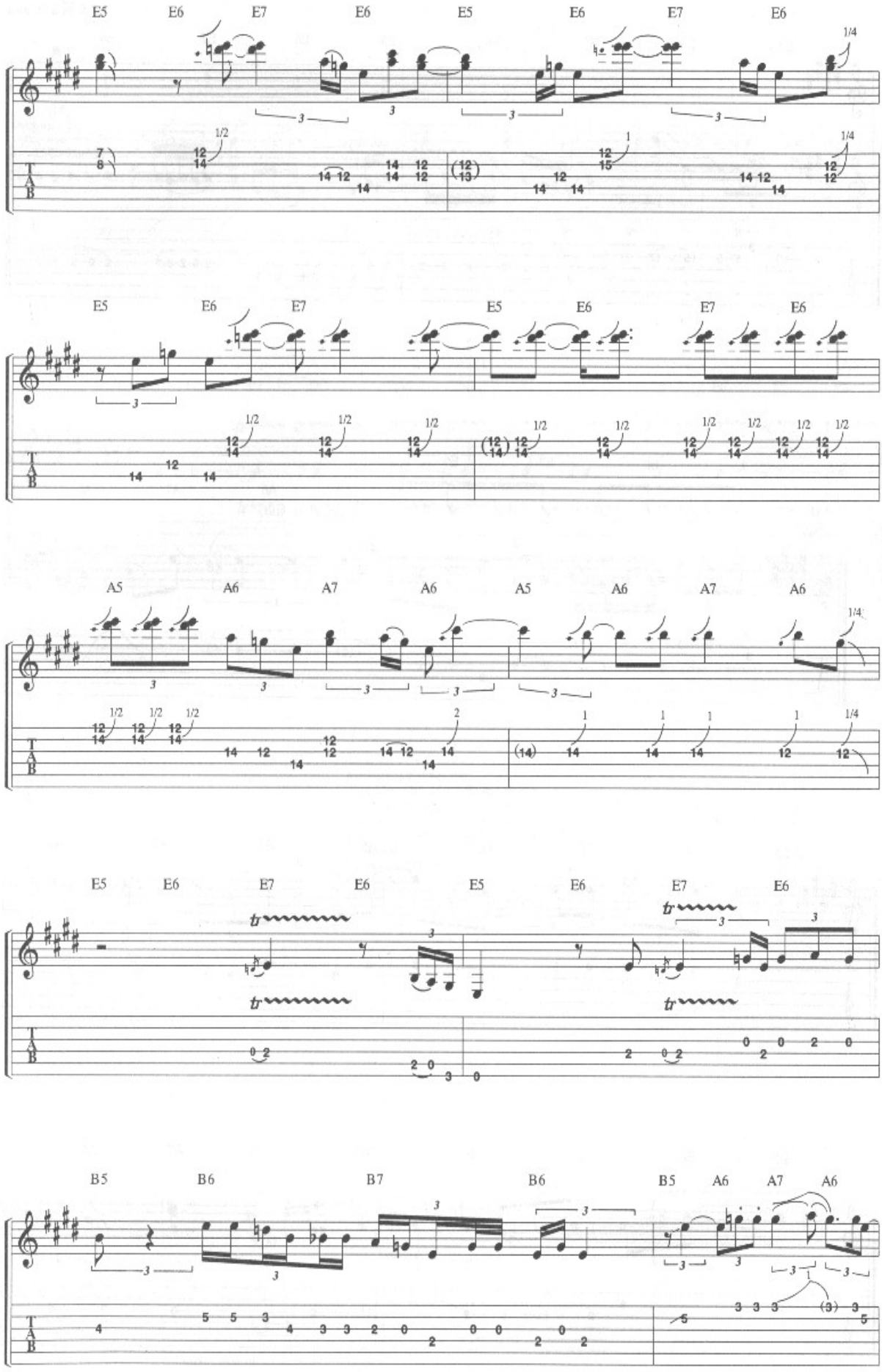


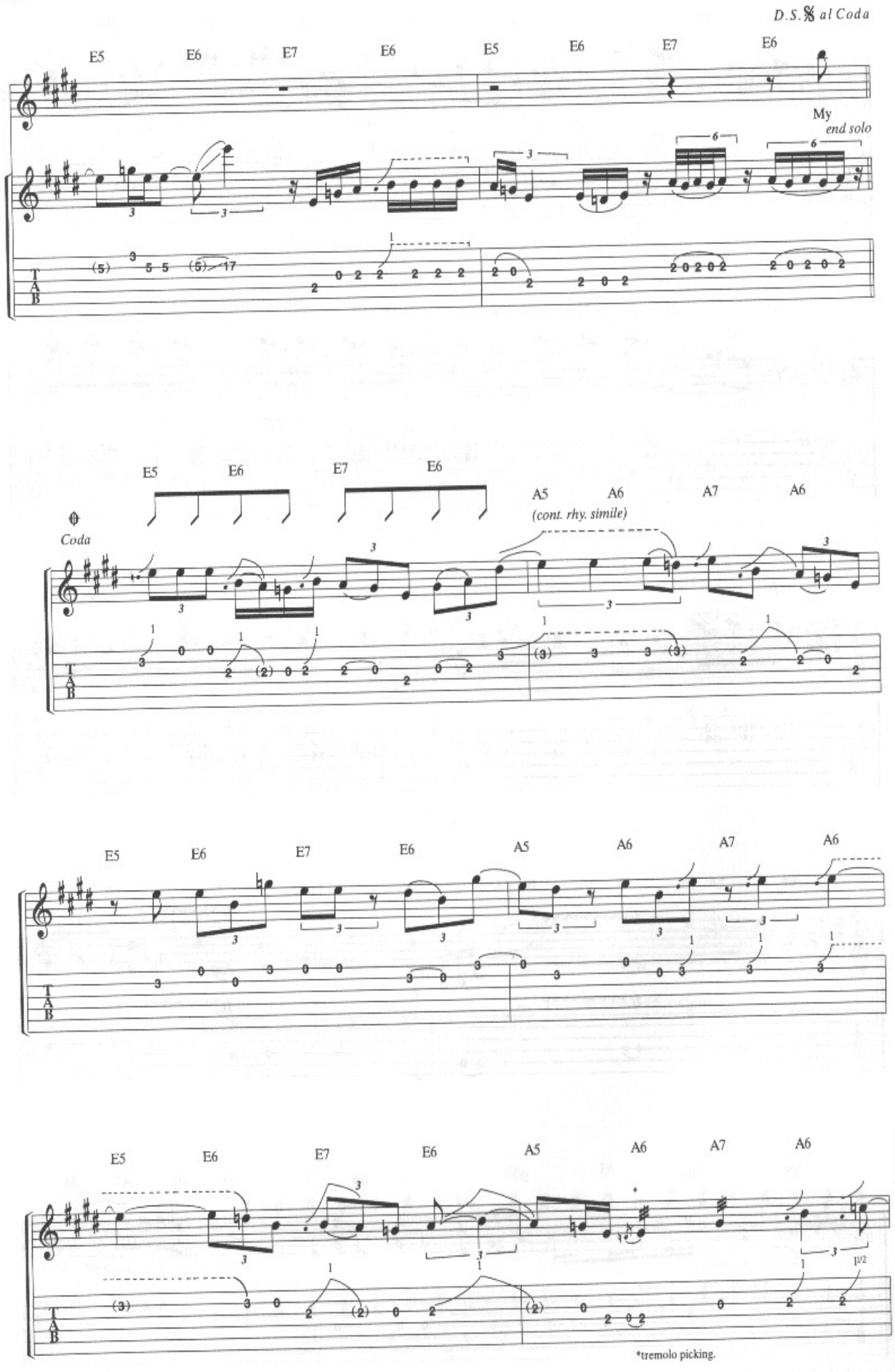
*Turn off octaver.

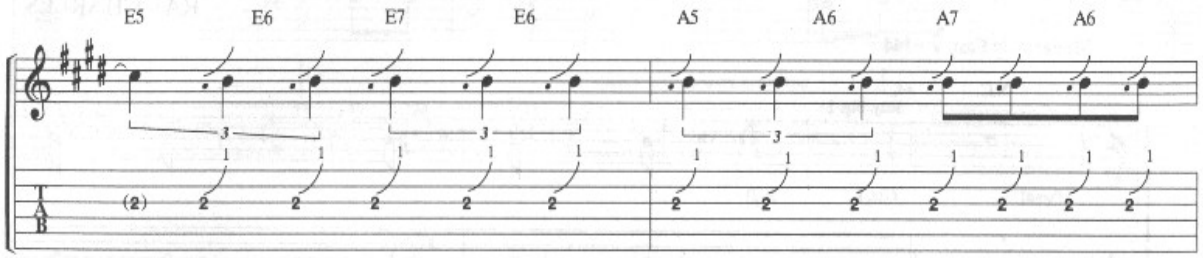


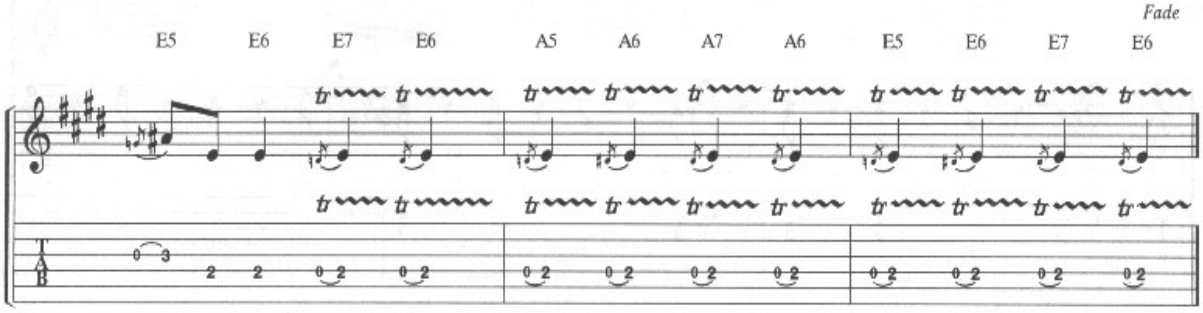





E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6
A5 A6 A7 A6 A5 A6 A7 A6
B5 B6 B7 B6 B5 A6 A7 A6


D.S.𝄋 al Coda
E5 E6 E7 E6 E5 E6 E7 E6
My
end solo
Coda
E5 E6 E7 E6 A5 A6 A7 A6
(cont. rhy. simile)
E5 E6 E7 E6 A5 A6 A7 A6
E5 E6 E7 E6 A5 A6 A7 A6
*tremolo picking.

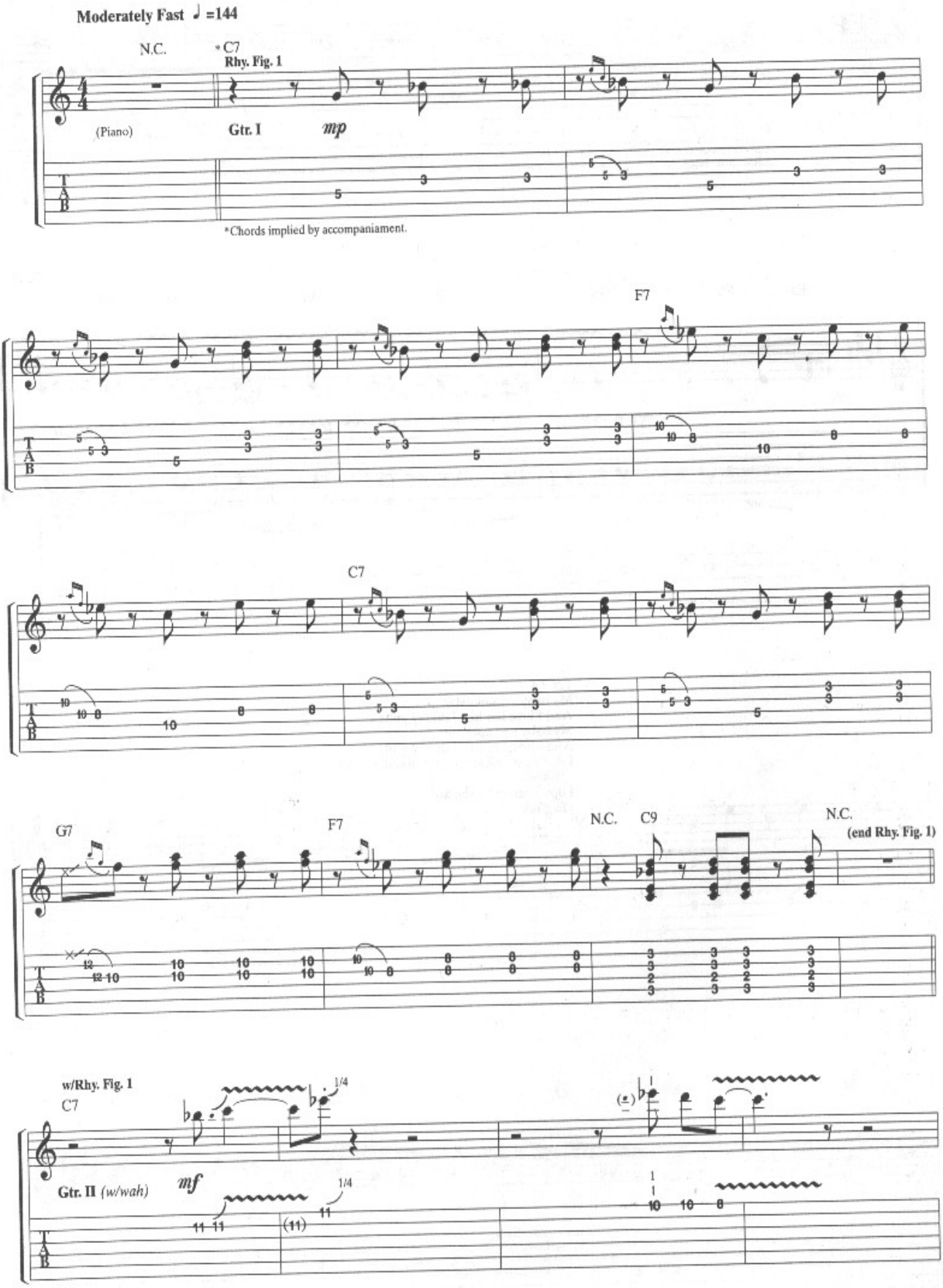




Verse 4:
My baby's a superstar,
And I love her like I do my guitar.
My baby's a superstar,
And I love her like I do my guitar.
I don't care what they say about another woman,
I don't care who she are.
(To Coda)

MARY ANN

Words and Music by
RAY CHARLES



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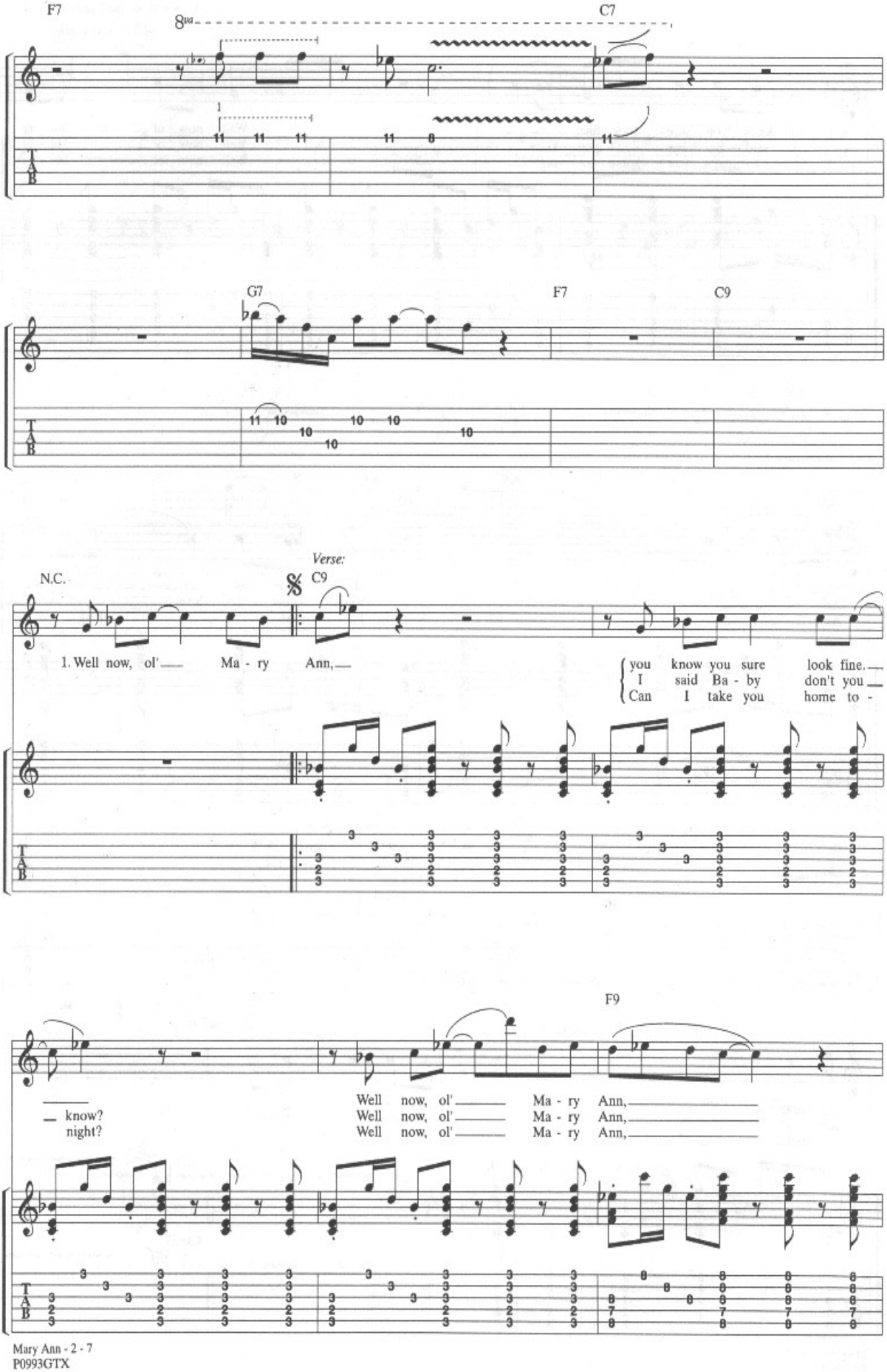
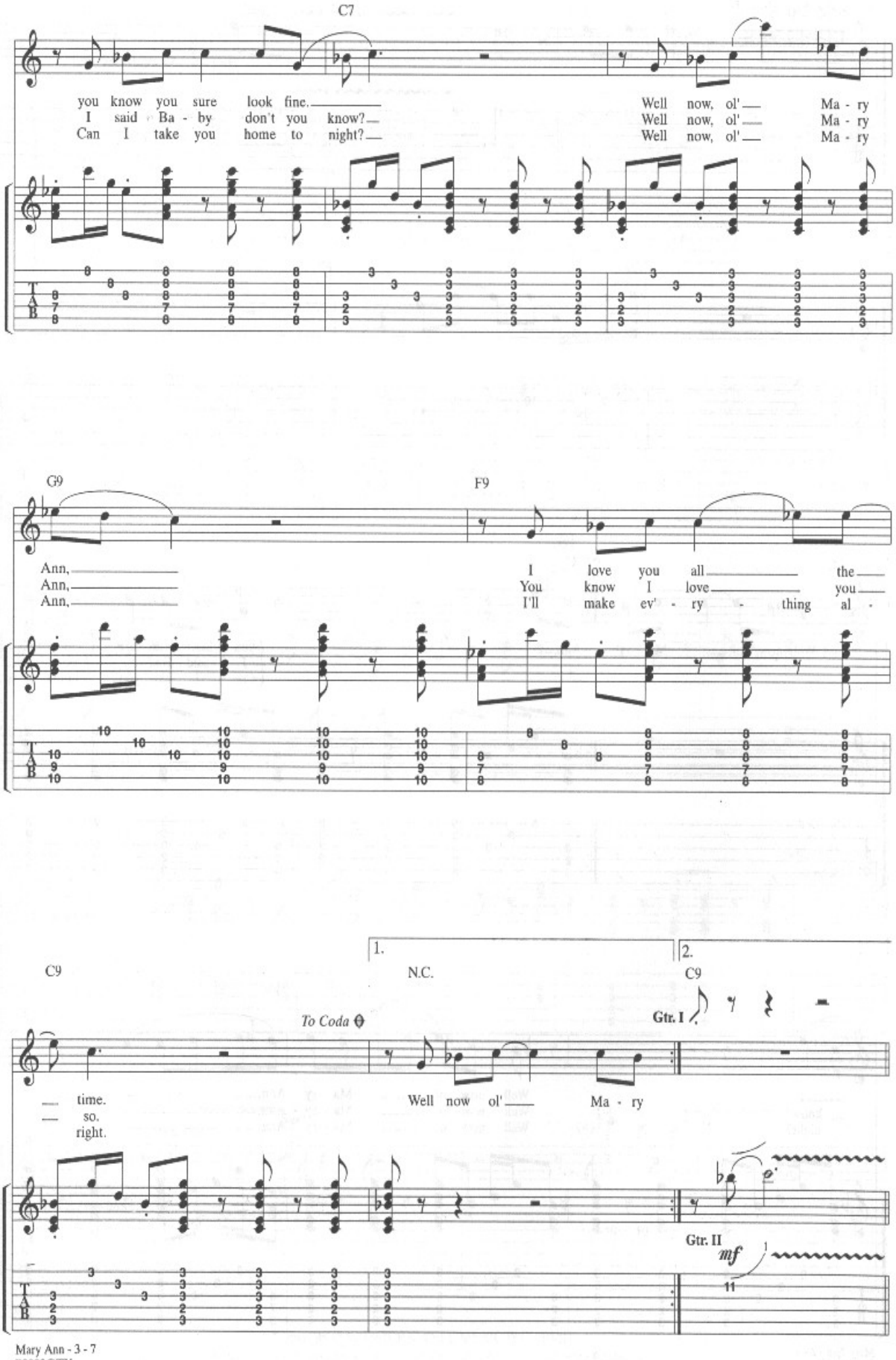
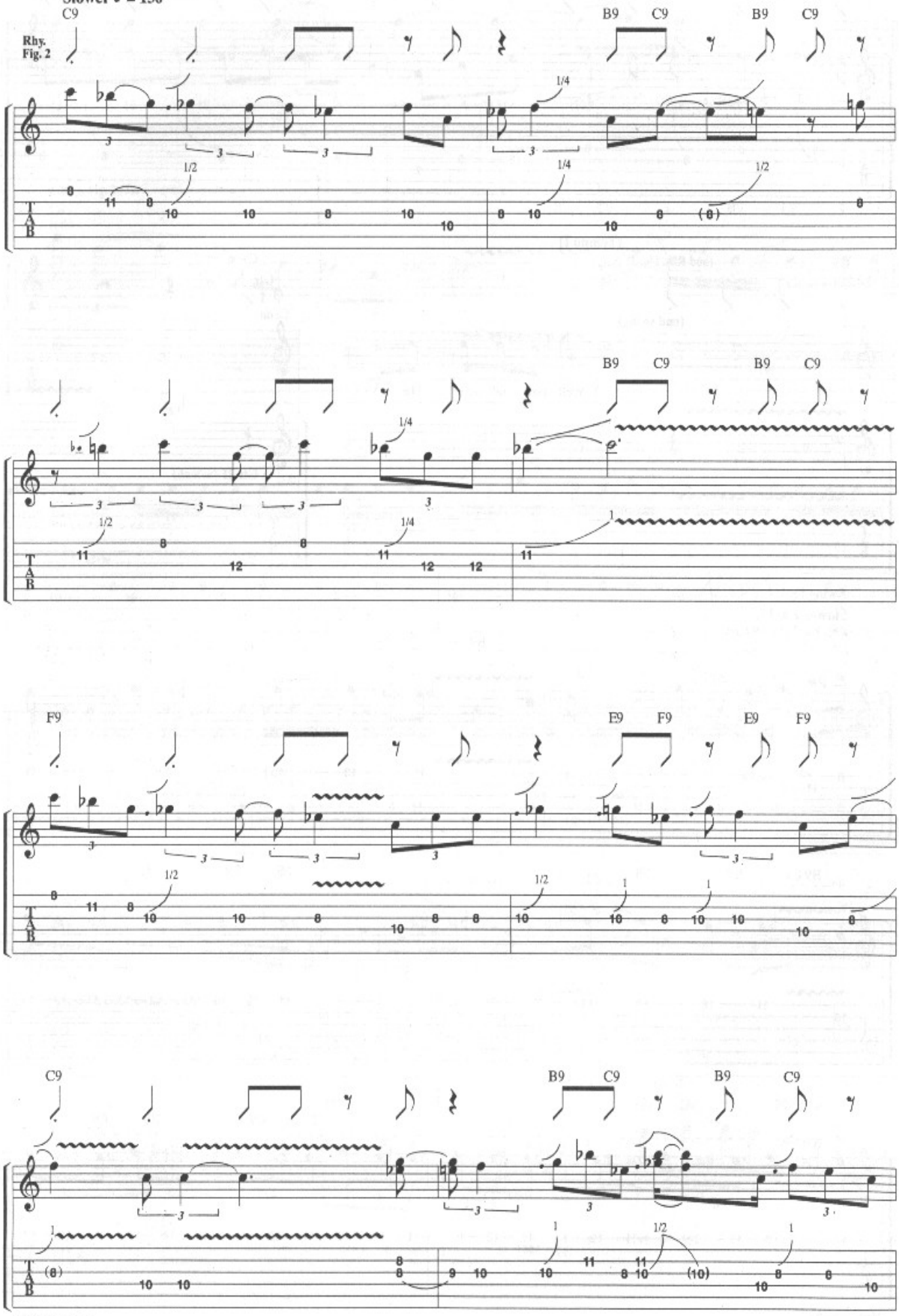

F7
8va
C7
G7
F7
C9
N.C.
Verse:
C9
1. Well now, ol' Ma - ry Ann,
you know you sure look fine.
I said Ba - by don't you
Can I take you home to -
F9
know?
night?
Well now, ol' Ma - ry Ann,
Well now, ol' Ma - ry Ann,
Well now, ol' Ma - ry Ann,

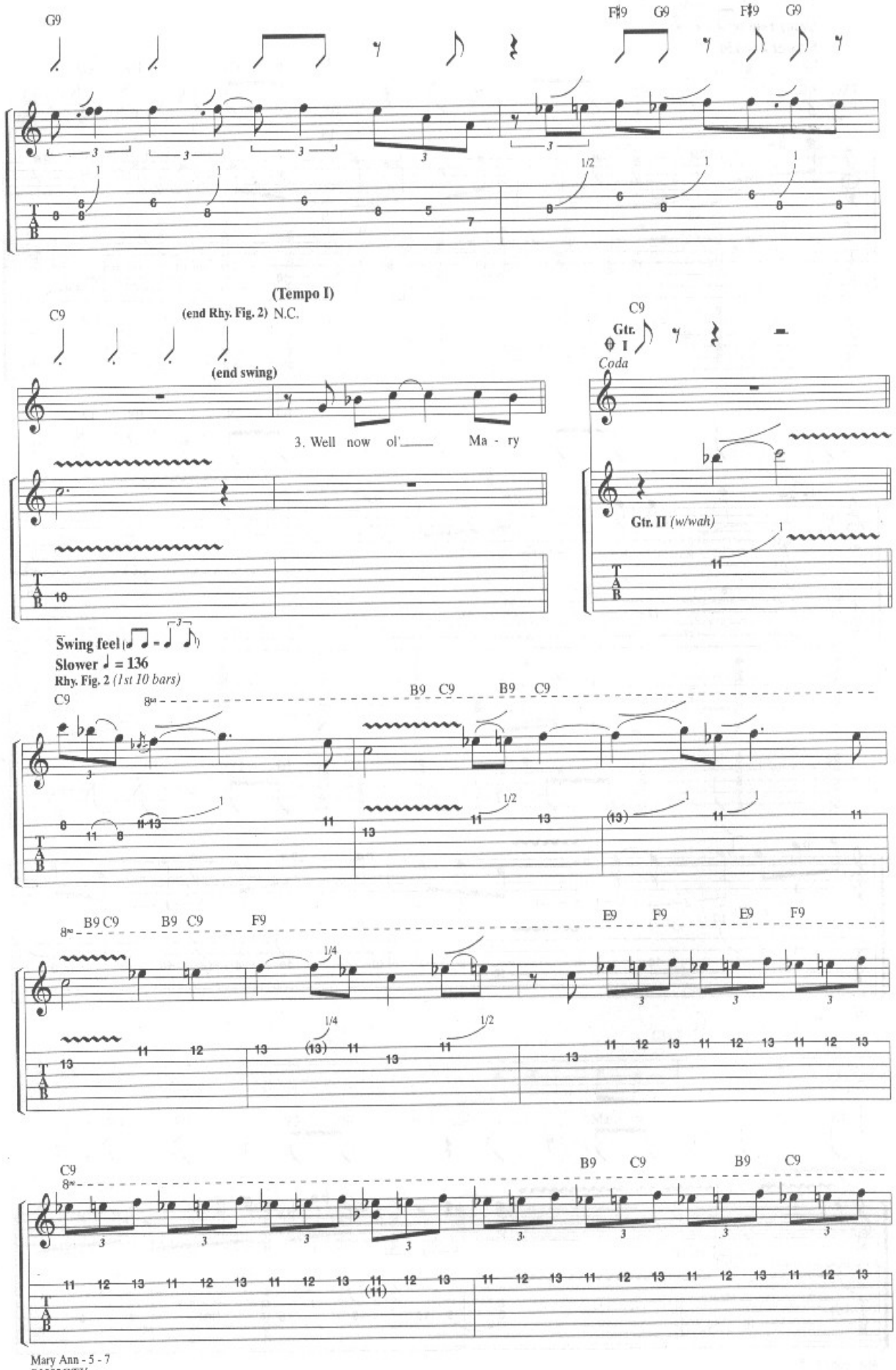

C7
you know you sure look fine.
I said Ba - by don't you know?
Can I take you home to night?
Well now, ol' Ma - ry
Well now, ol' Ma - ry
Well now, ol' Ma - ry
G9
F9
Ann,
Ann,
Ann,
I love you all the
You know I love you
I'll make ev' - ry - thing al -
C9
1.
N.C.
2.
C9
To Coda
Gtr. I
time.
so.
right.
Well now ol' Ma - ry
Gtr. II
mf
11

Guitar Solo I:

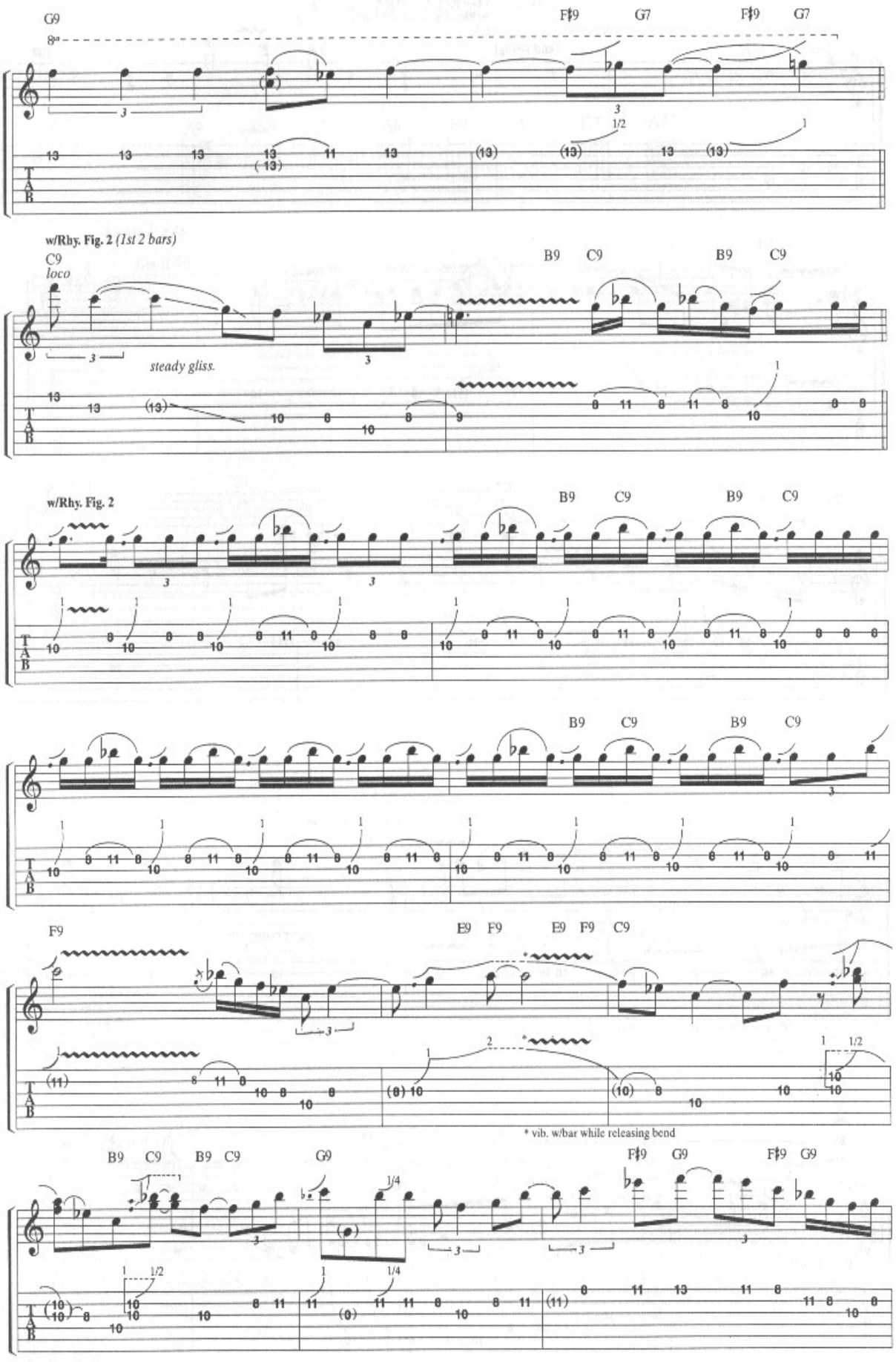
Swing Feel ♩♩ = ♩³♪

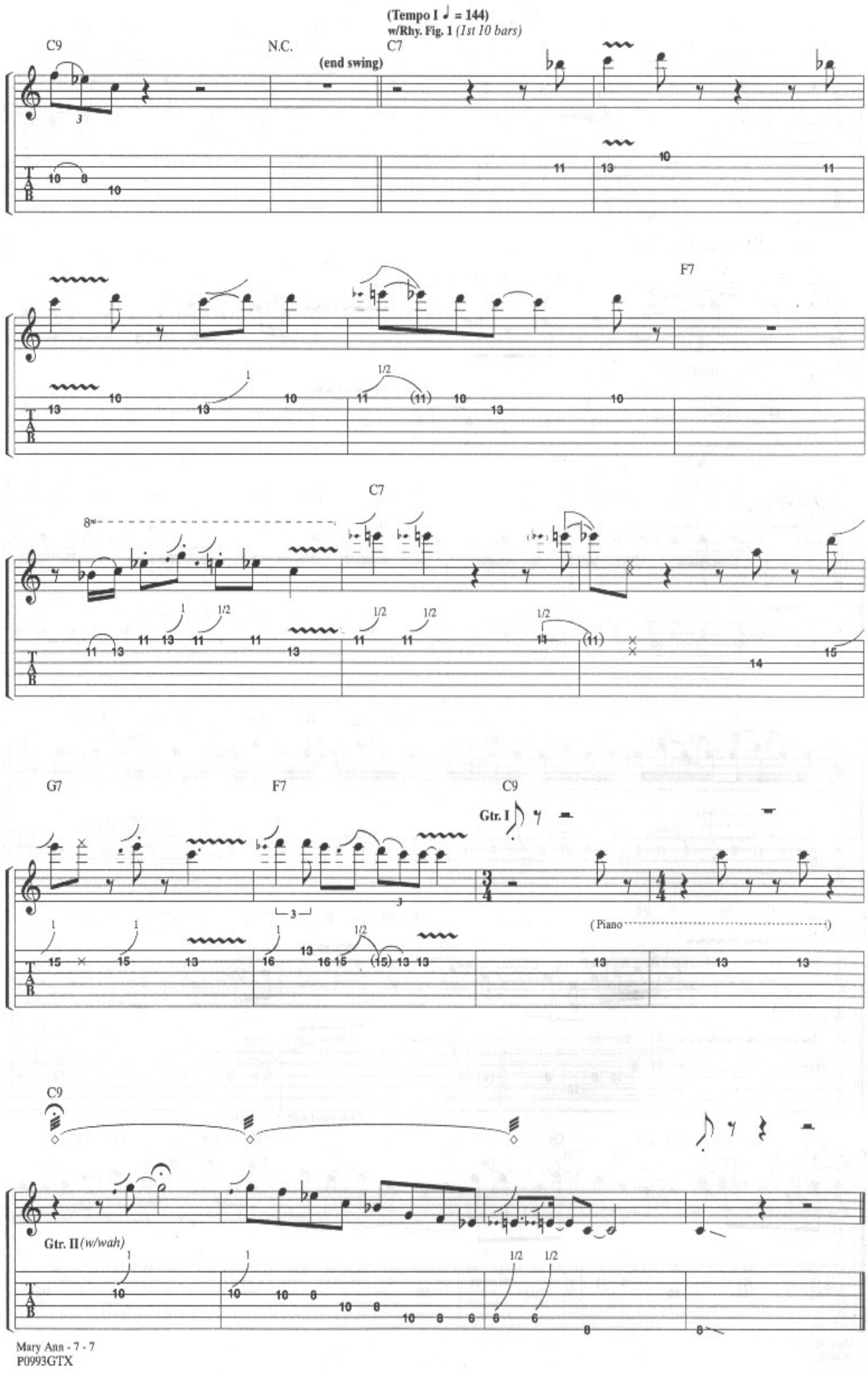
Slower ♩ = 136





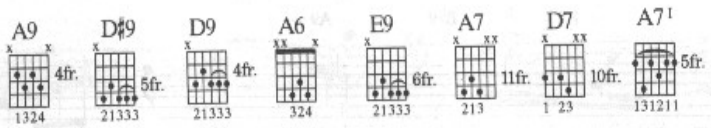
Mary Ann - 5 - 7
P0993GTX

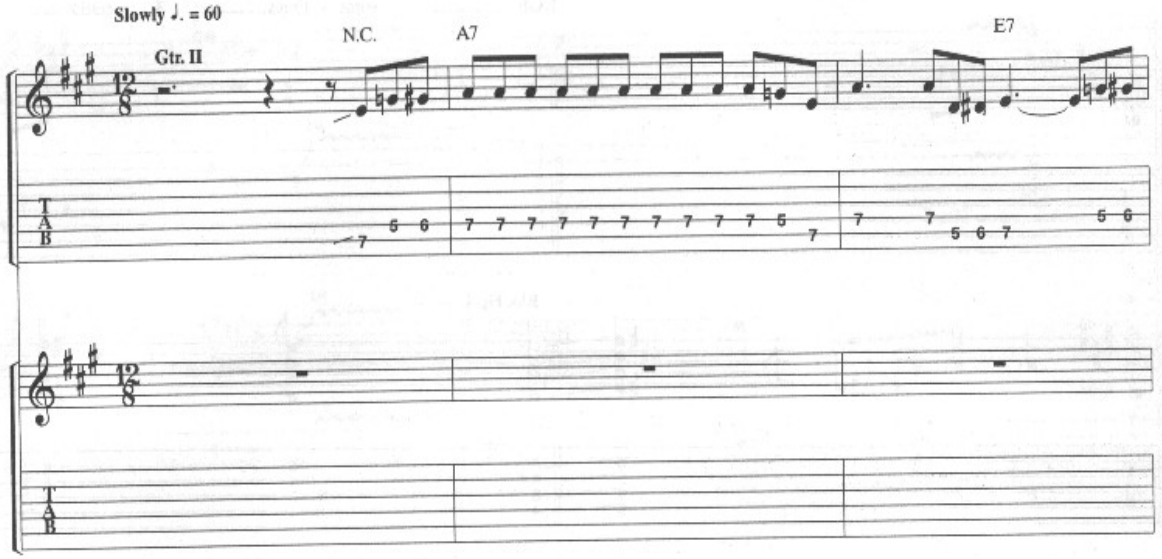

G9
F♯9 G7 F♯9 G7
8va
steady gliss.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1st 2 bars)
C9
loco
B9 C9 B9 C9
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
B9 C9 B9 C9
B9 C9 B9 C9
F9
E9 F9 E9 F9 C9
* vib. w/bar while releasing bend
B9 C9 B9 C9 G9
F♯9 G9 F♯9 G9

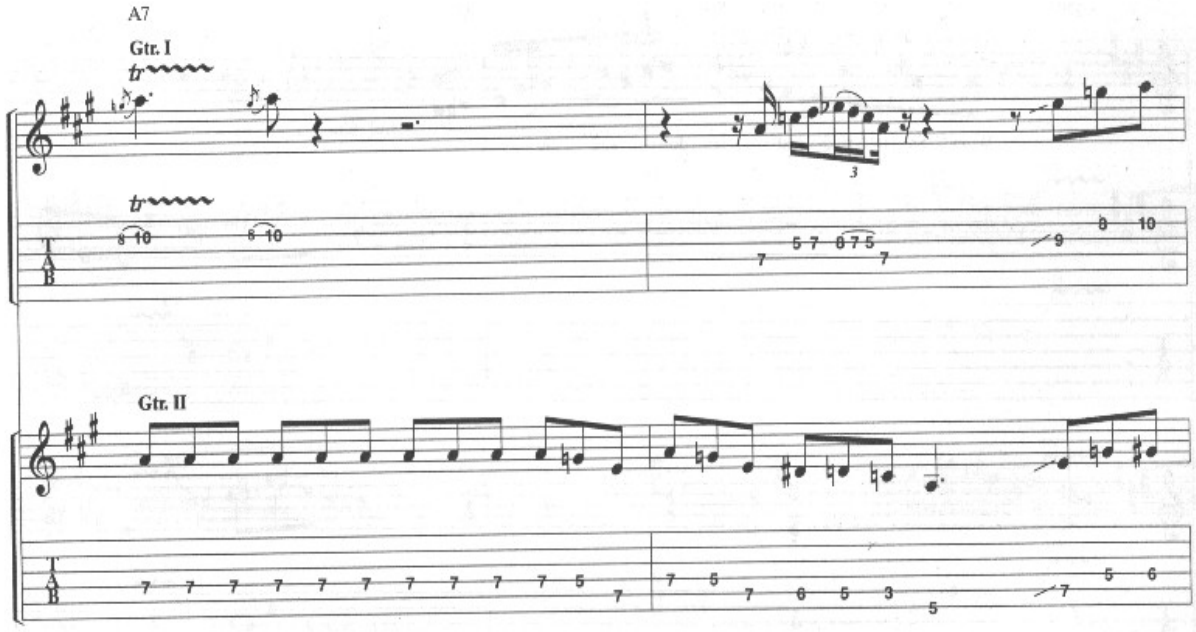

(Tempo I ♩ = 144)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 10 bars)
C9
N.C.
(end swing)
C7
F7
C7
8va
G7
F7
C9
Gtr. I
(Piano
C9
Gtr. II (w/wah)

I COULD CRY

Written by
AMOS BLAKEMORE







I Could Cry - 13 - 1
P0993GTX

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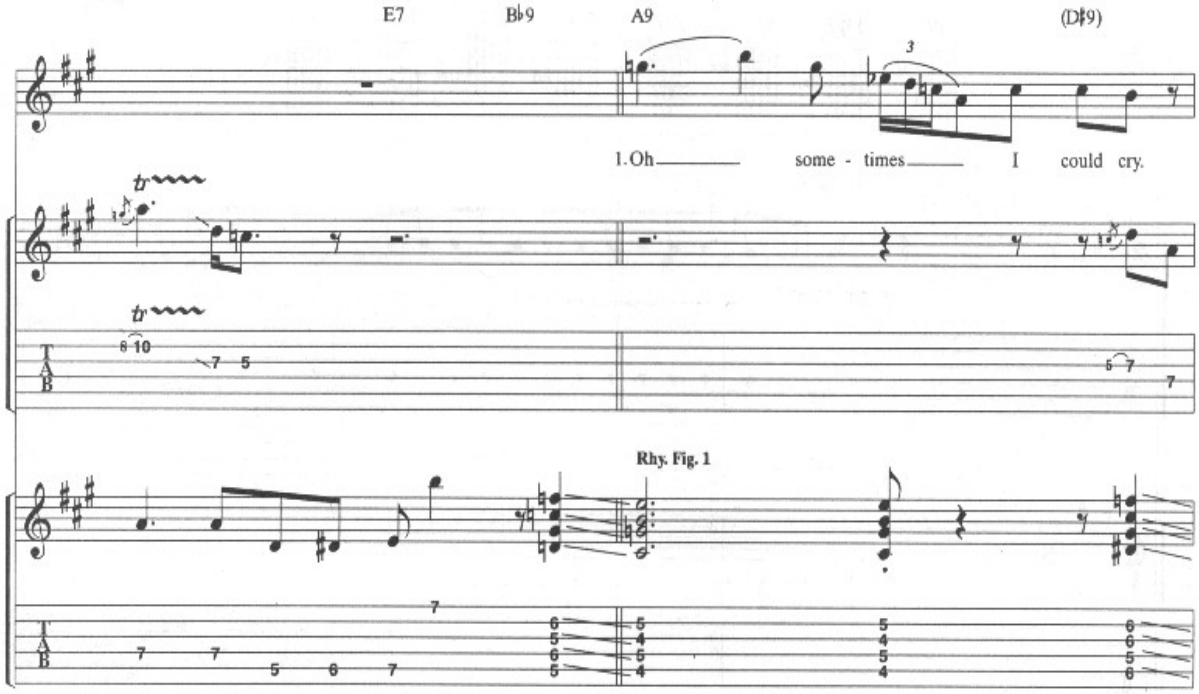
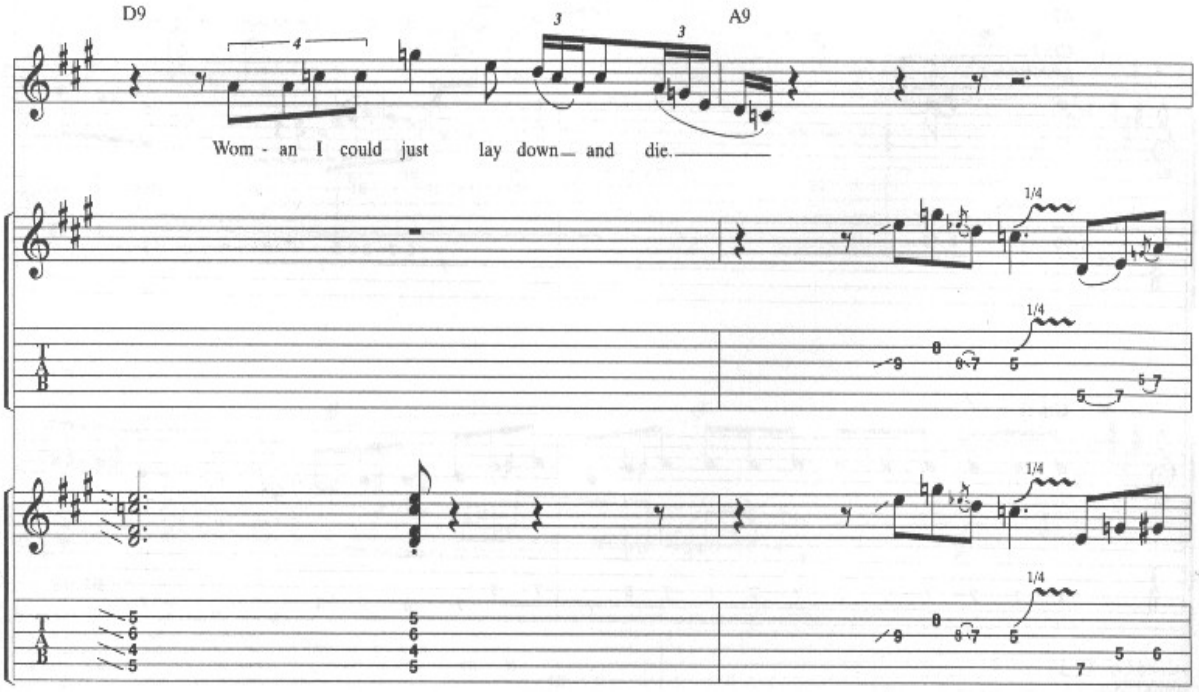
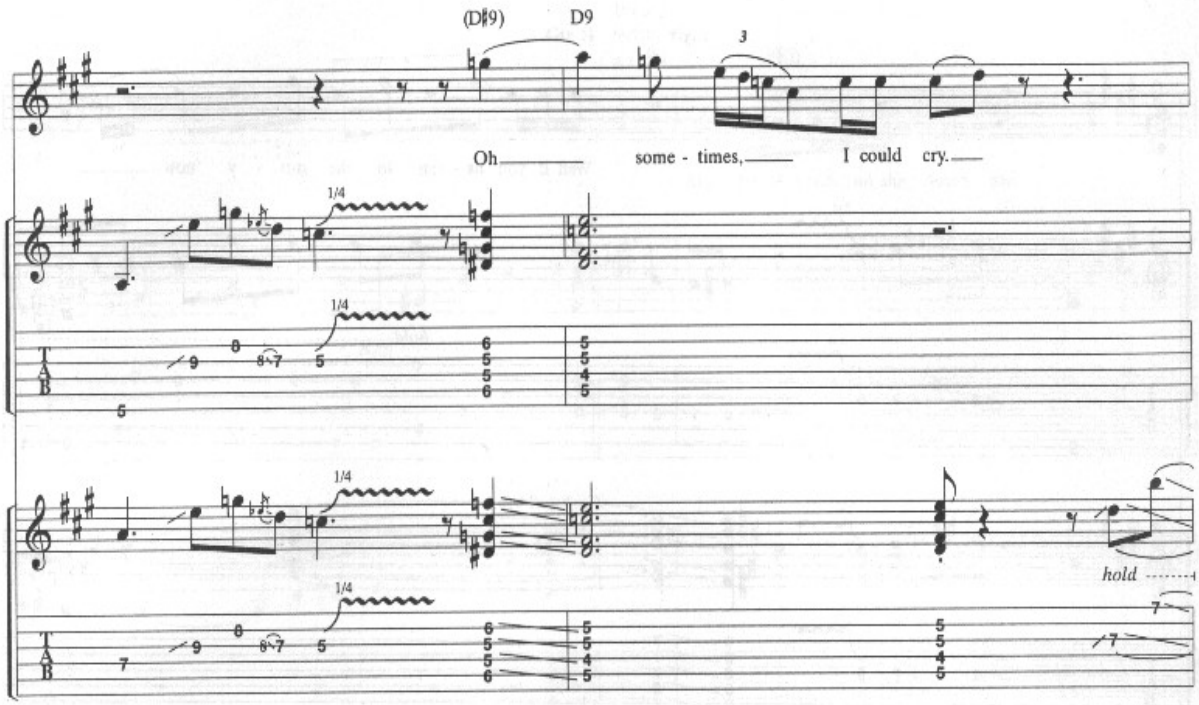
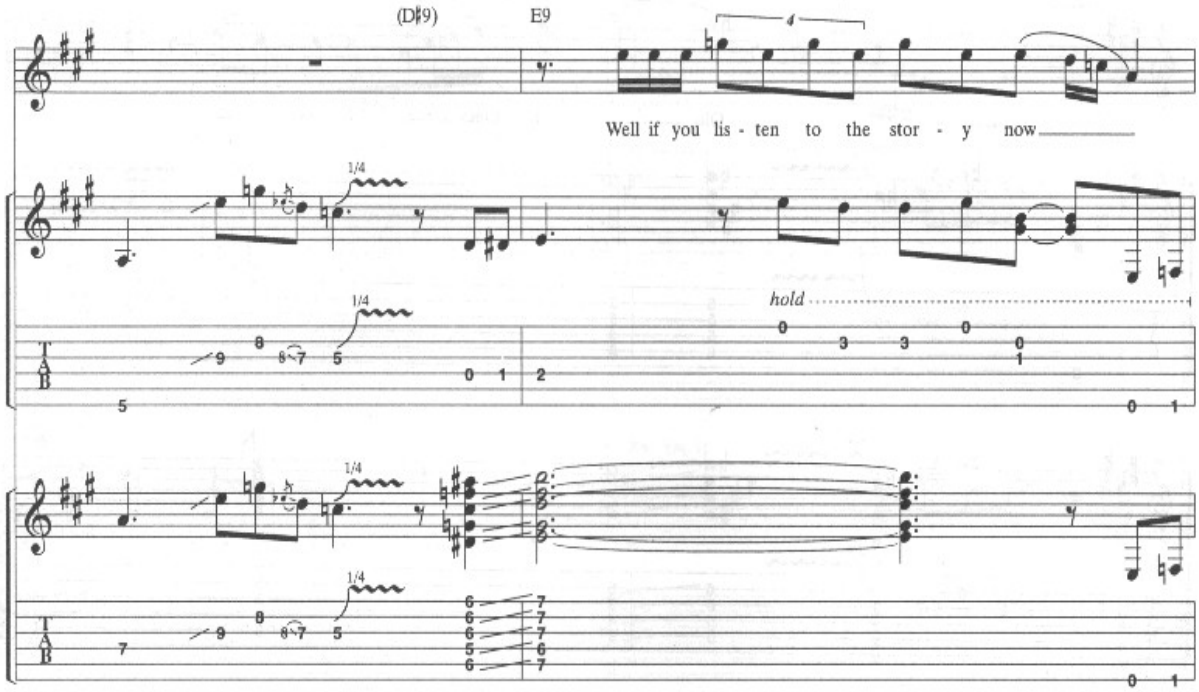
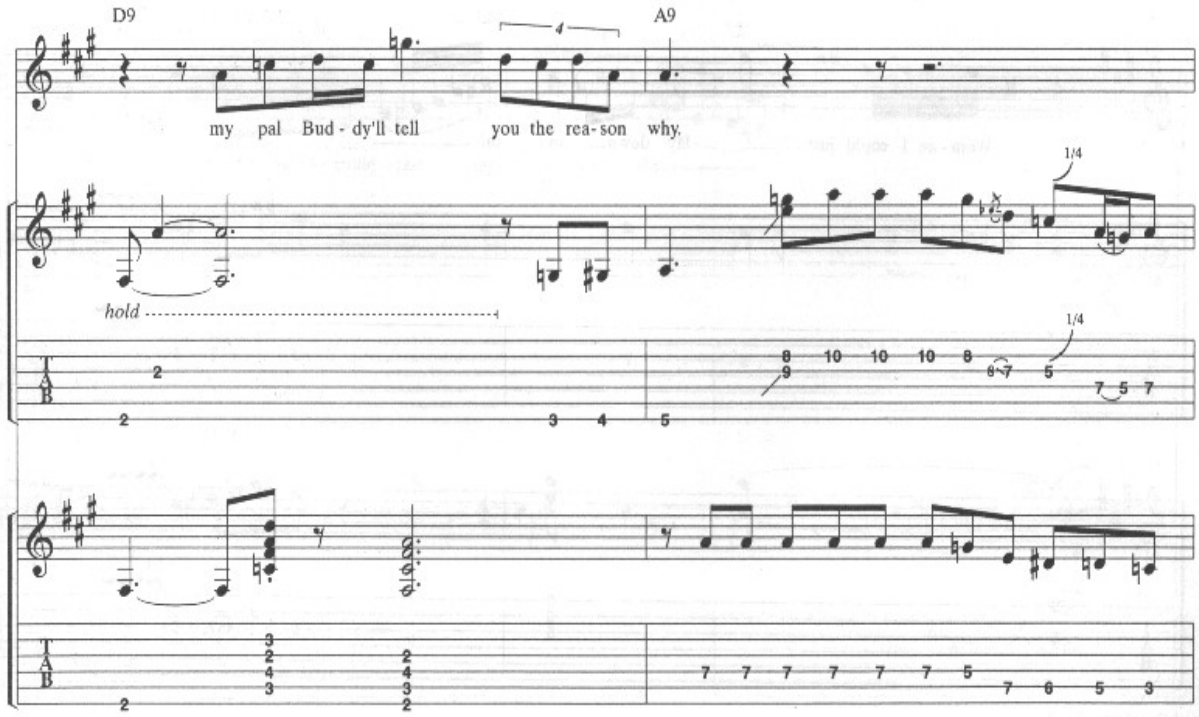

E7
B♭9
A9
(D♯9)
1. Oh some - times I could cry.
Rhy. Fig. 1

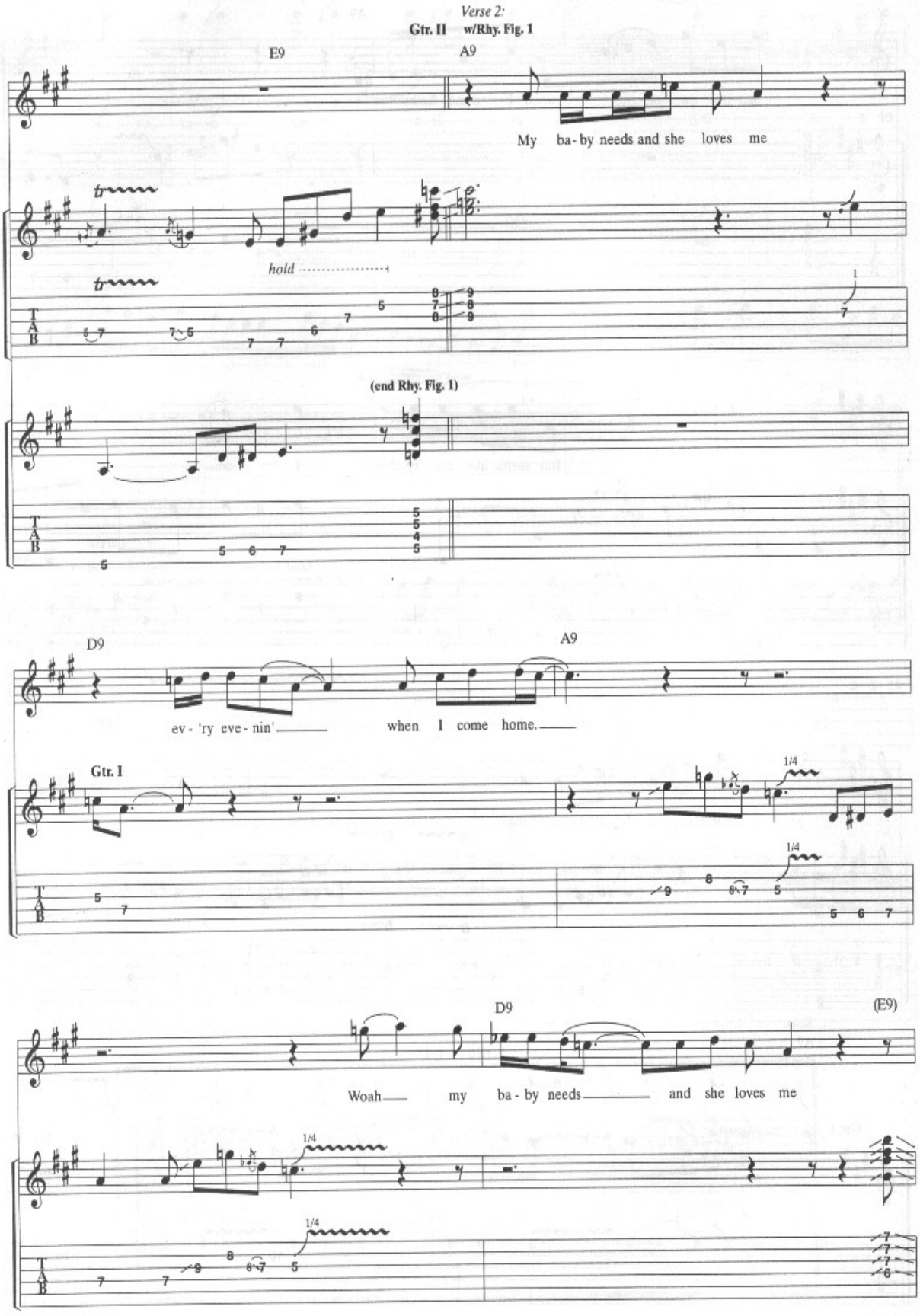

D9
A9
Wom - an I could just lay down and die.

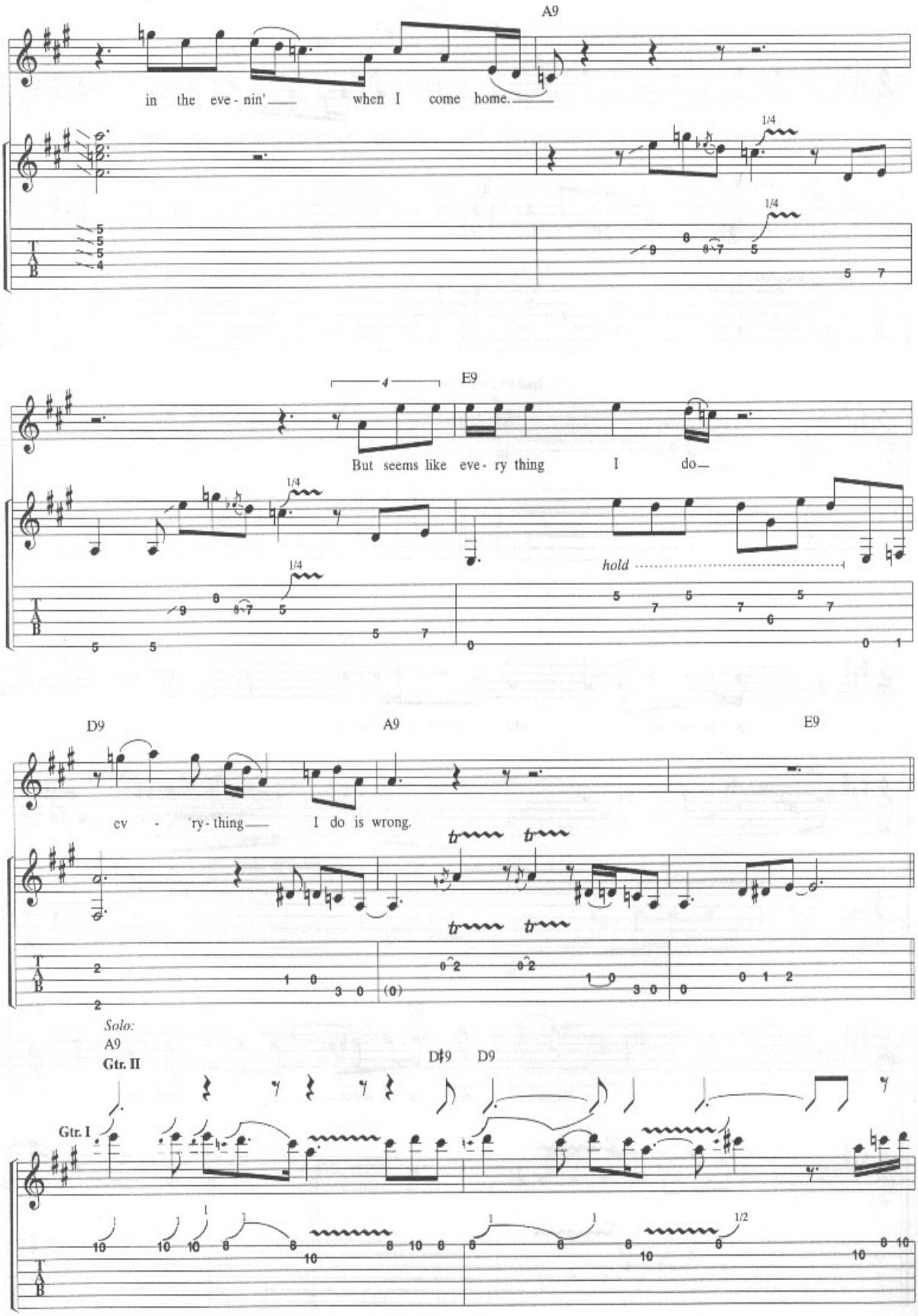

(D♯9)
D9
Oh
some - times,
I could cry.
hold

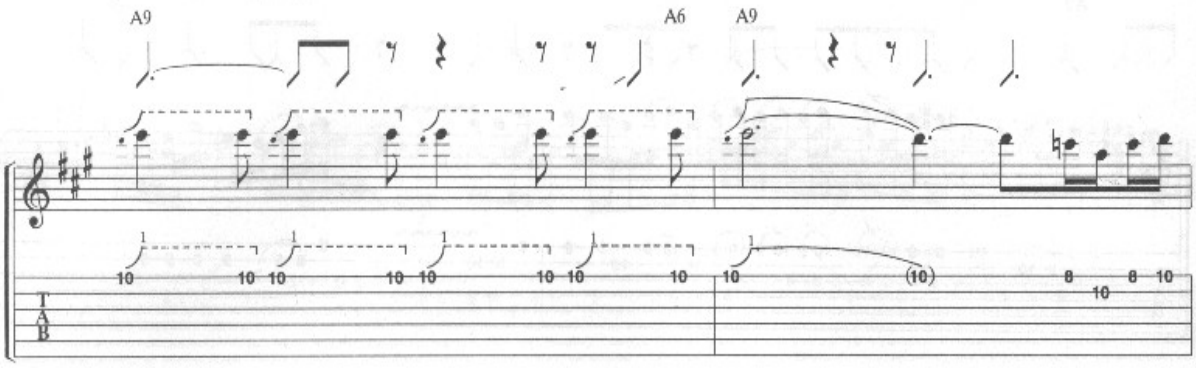
A9
Wom - an I could just
lay down
and
die.

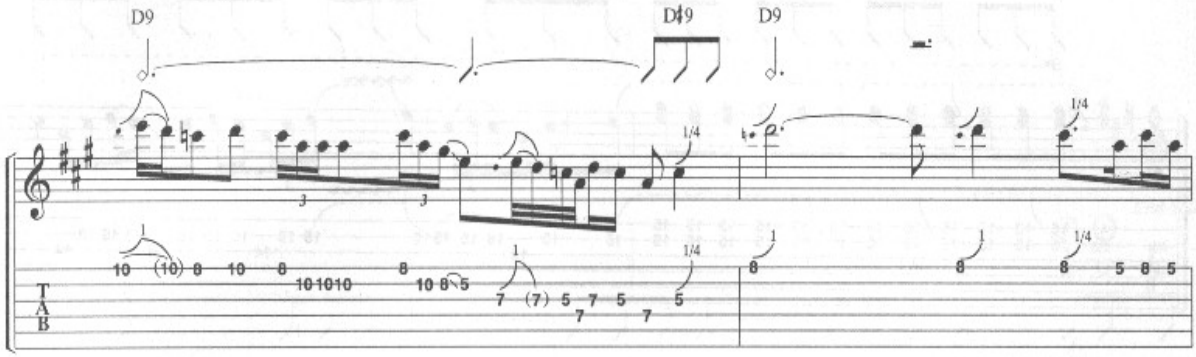

(D♯9)
E9
Well if you lis - ten to the stor - y now
hold
1/4

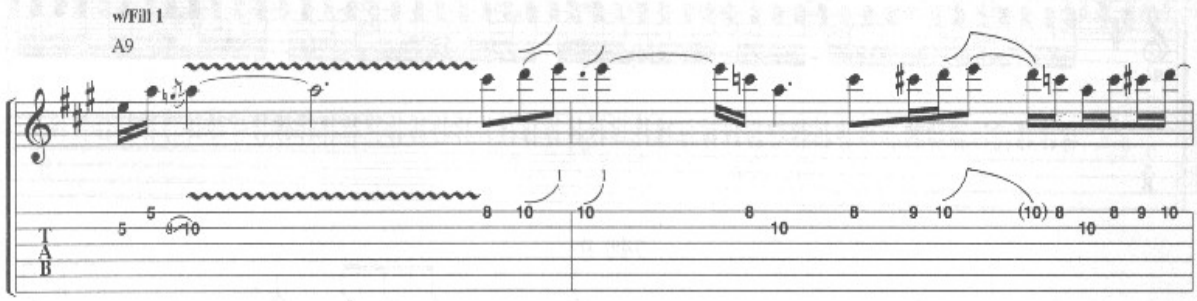

D9
A9
my pal Bud - dy'll tell you the rea - son why.
hold
1/4

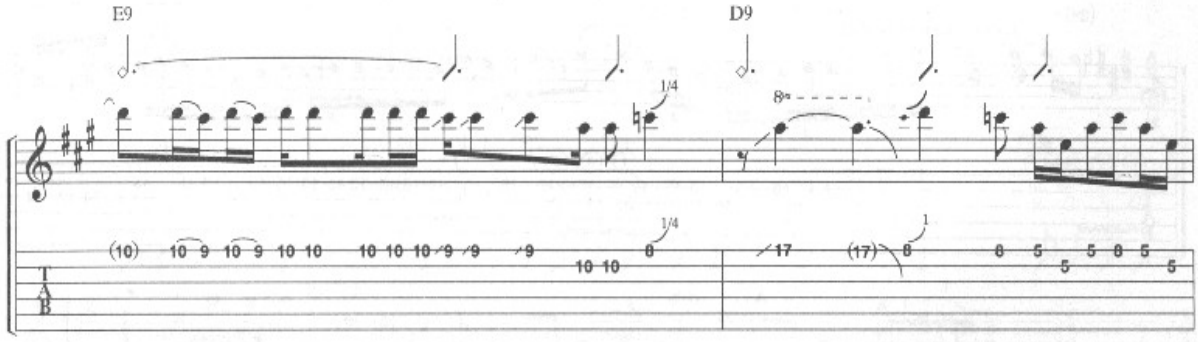

Verse 2:
Gtr. II w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E9
A9
My ba - by needs and she loves me
hold
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
D9
A9
ev - 'ry eve - nin' when I come home.
Gtr. I
D9
(E9)
Woah my ba - by needs and she loves me

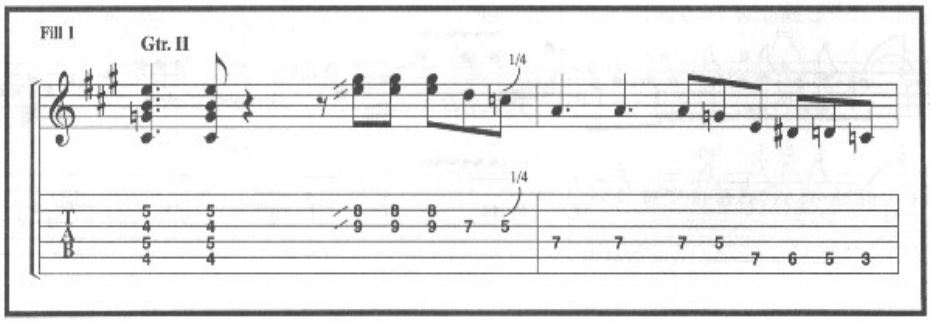

A9
in the eve - nin' when I come home.
1/4
E9
But seems like eve - ry thing I do
hold
D9
A9
E9
ev - 'ry - thing I do is wrong.
Solo:
A9
Gtr. II
D♯9
D9
Gtr. I
1/2



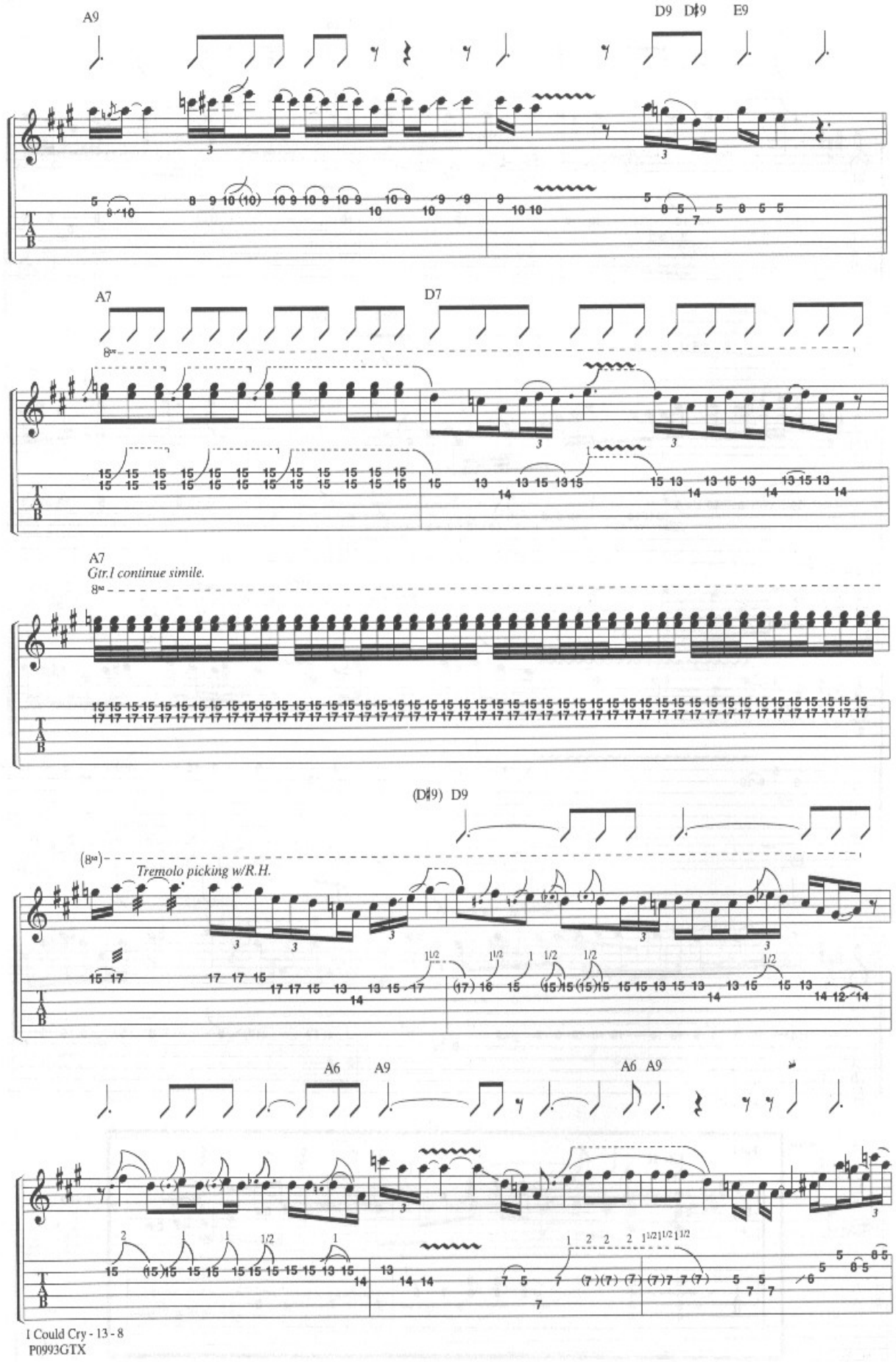




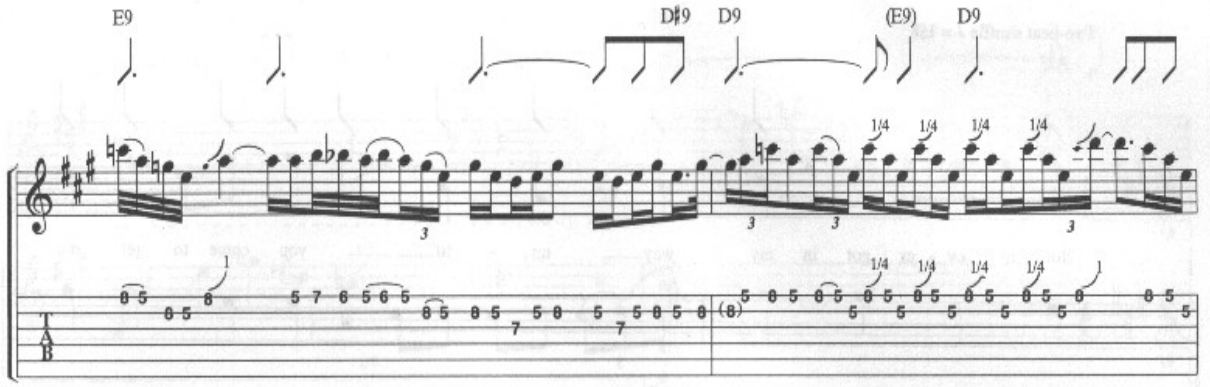


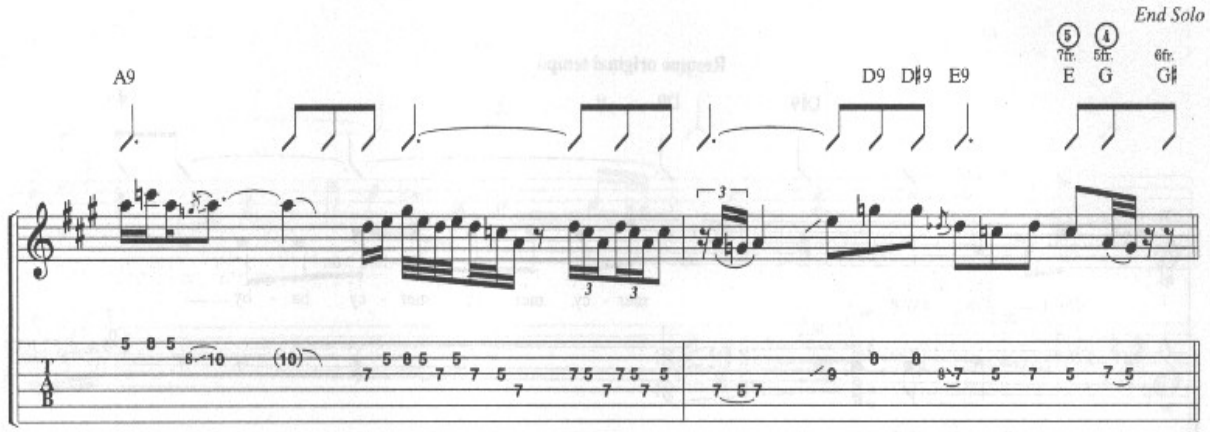


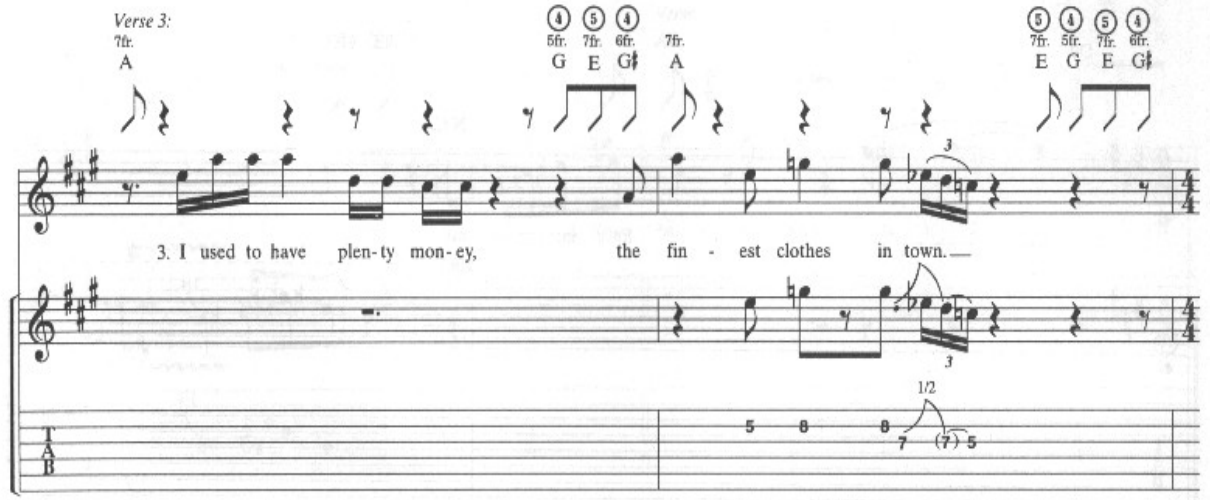
I Could Cry - 13 - 7
P0993GTX



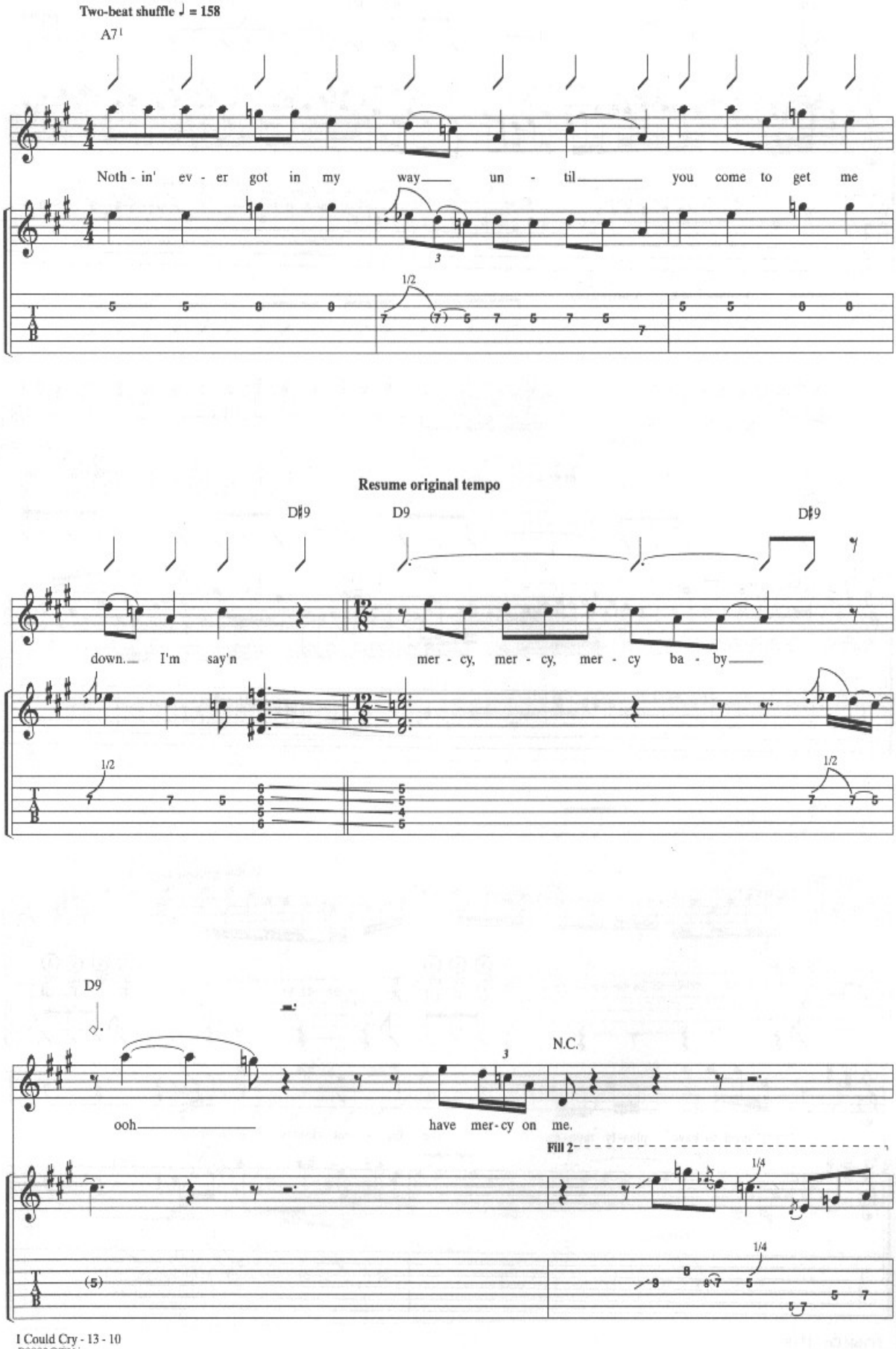
I Could Cry - 13 - 8
P0993GTX

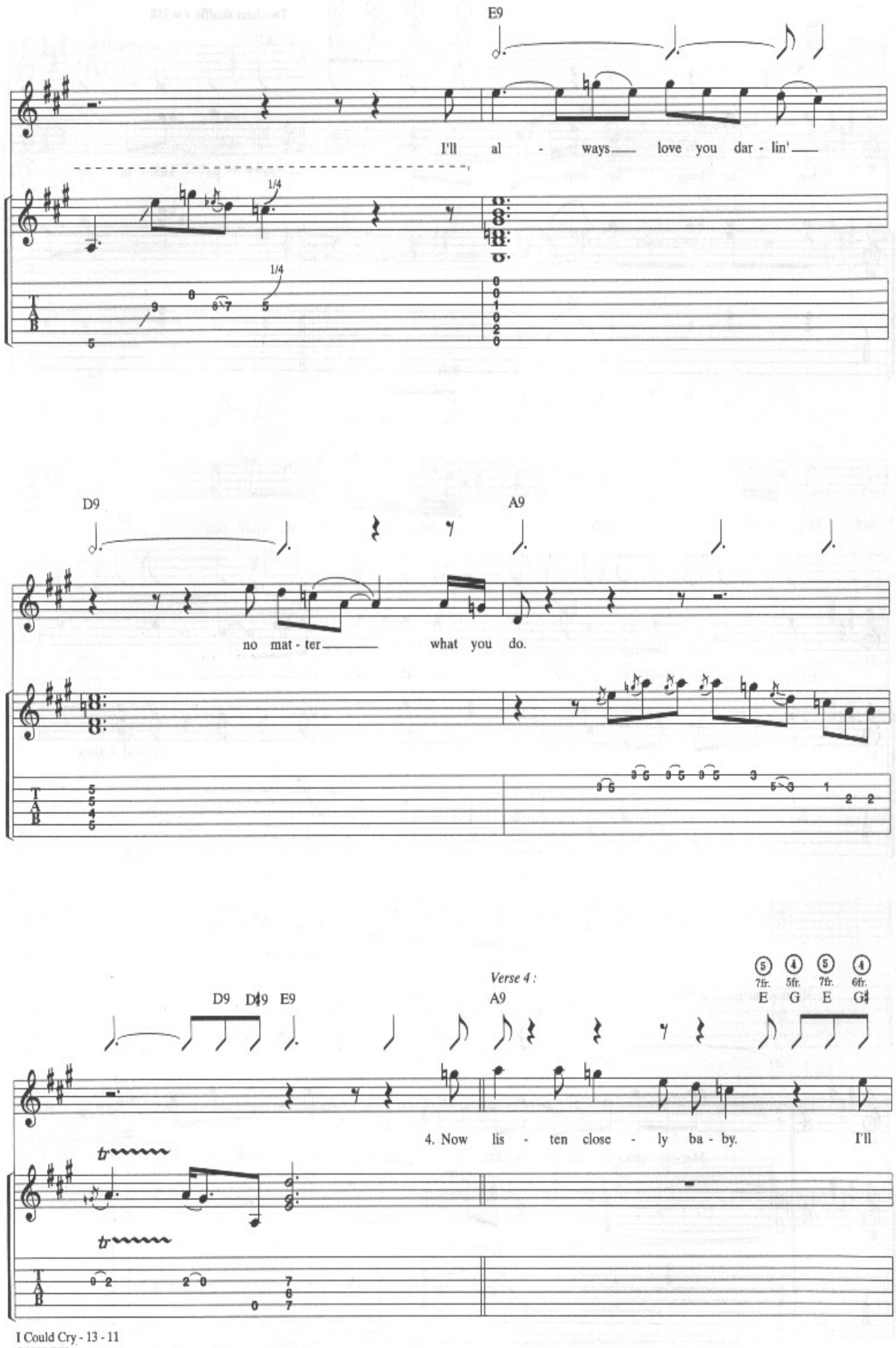


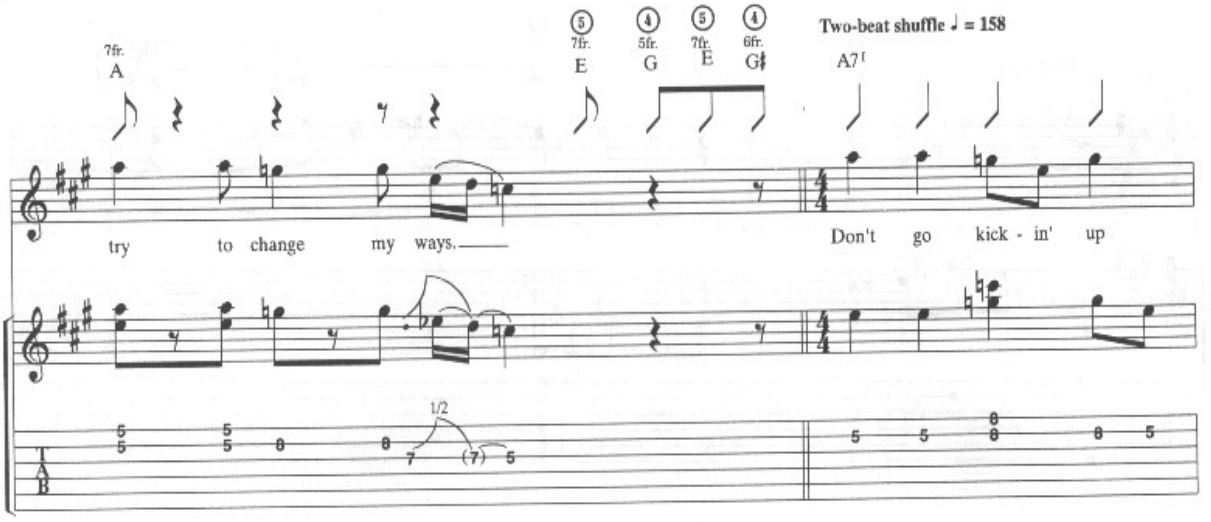


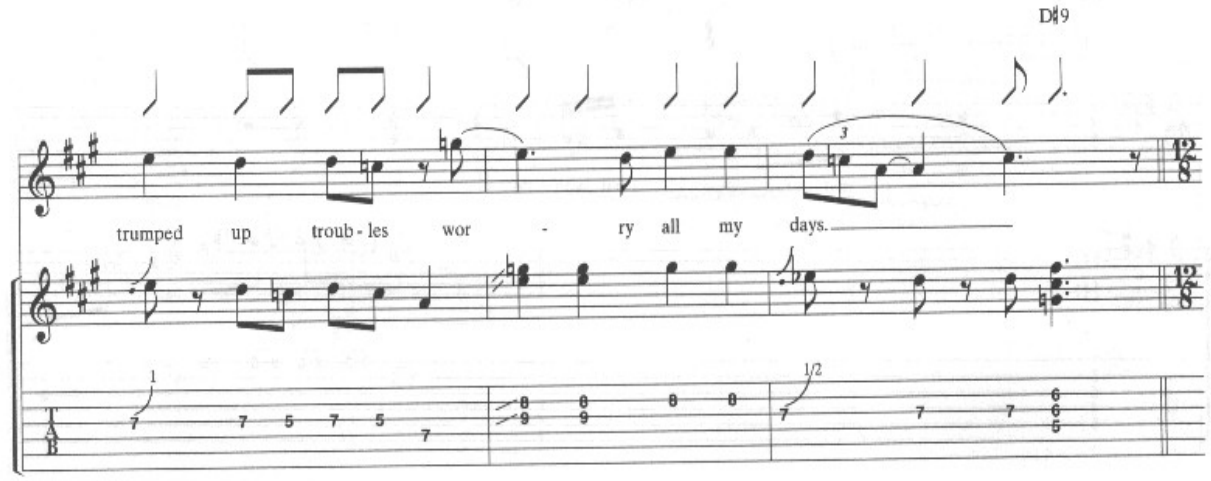


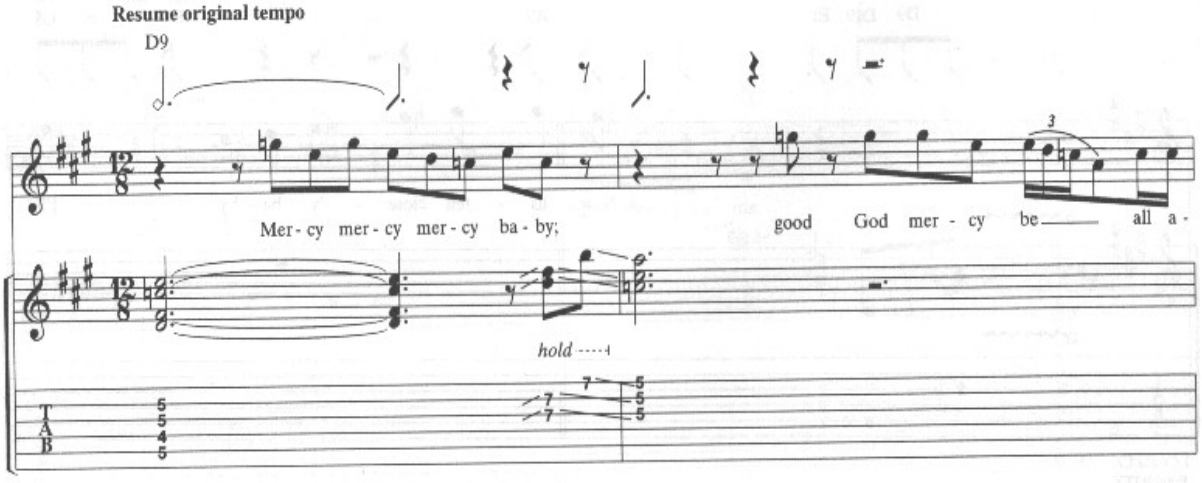
I Could Cry - 13 - 9
P0993GTX


Two-beat shuffle ♩ = 158
A7
Noth - in' ev - er got in my way un - til you come to get me
Resume original tempo
D♯9
D9
D♯9
down. I'm say'n mer - cy, mer - cy, mer - cy ba - by
D9
ooh
have mer - cy on me.
N.C.
Fill 2

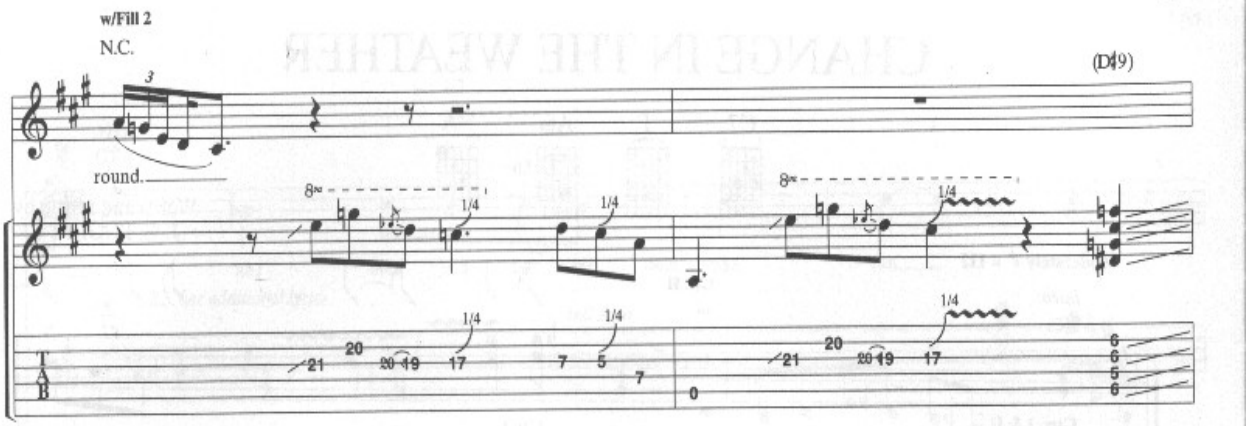

E9
I'll al - ways love you dar - lin'
D9
A9
no mat - ter what you do.
Verse 4 :
D9 D♯9 E9
A9
5 4 5 4
7fr. 5fr. 7fr. 6fr.
E G E G♯
4. Now lis - ten close - ly ba - by. I'll

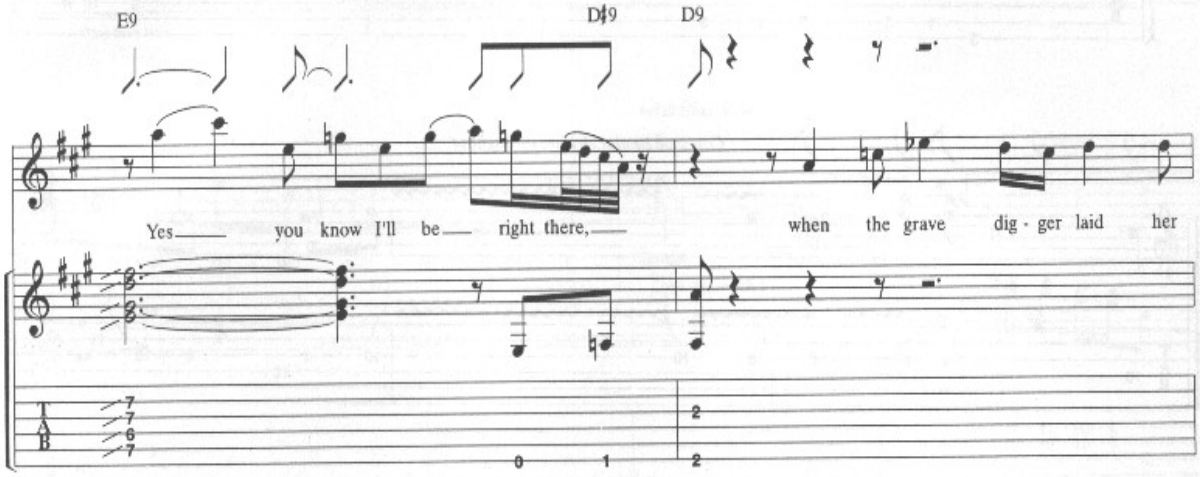


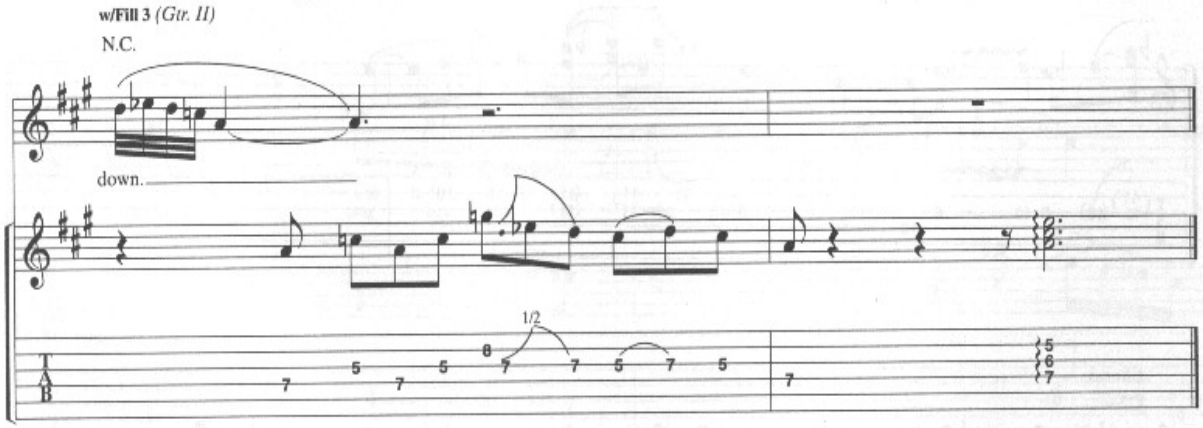


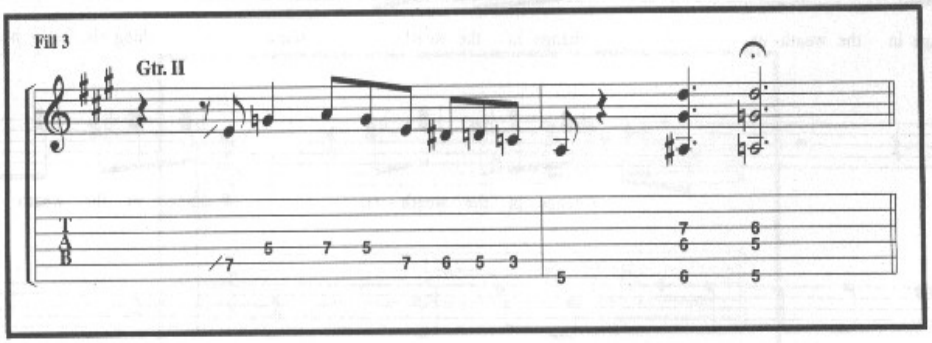


I Could Cry - 13 - 12
P0993GTX

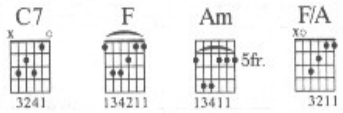

w/Fill 2
N.C.
(D♯9)
round.


E9
D♯9
D9
Yes you know I'll be right there, when the grave dig - ger laid her


w/Fill 3 (Gtr. II)
N.C.
down.


Fill 3
Gtr. II

CHANGE IN THE WEATHER



Words and Music by
J. C. FOGERTY

Moderately ♩ = 112

Intro:

N.C.

Gtr. II

C7

Gtrs. I & II

Gtr. I

Continue similar rhythm throughout

Chorus:

C7 F

Change in the weath - er, change in the weath - er, some - thing is hap - p'ning here.

Change in the weath - er, change in the weath - er, peo -

F

ple walk - in' 'round in fear. 1. Yeah,

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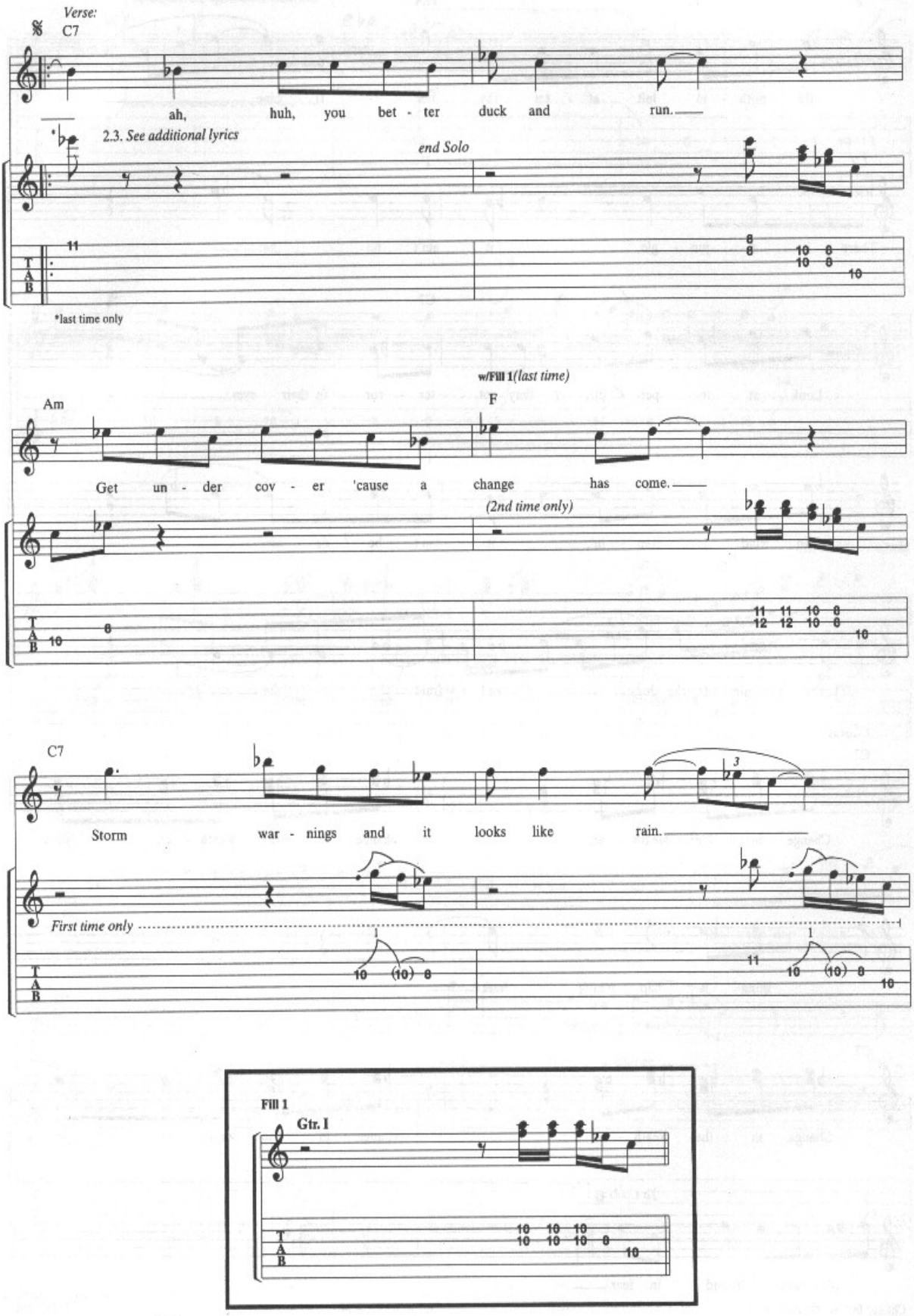
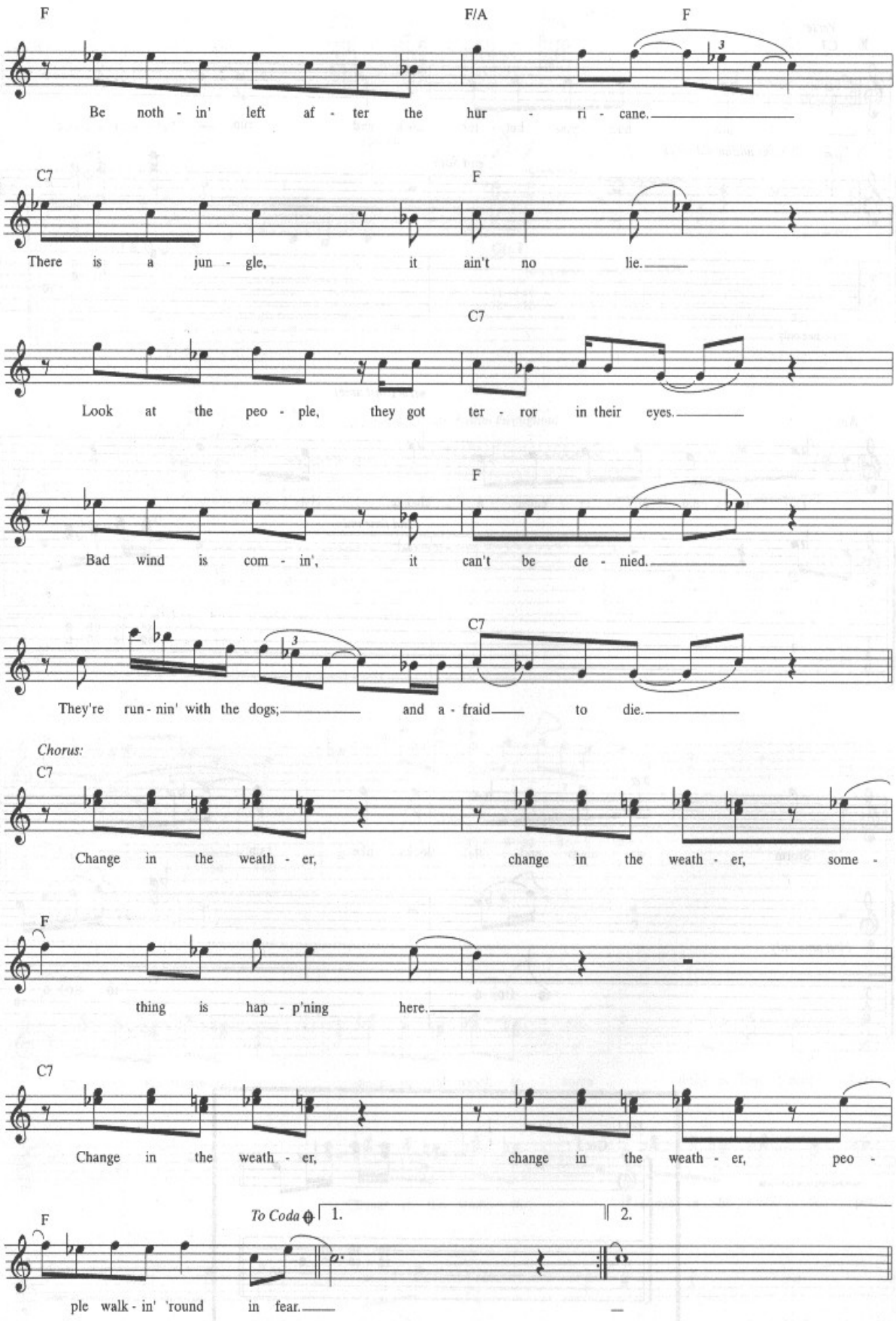
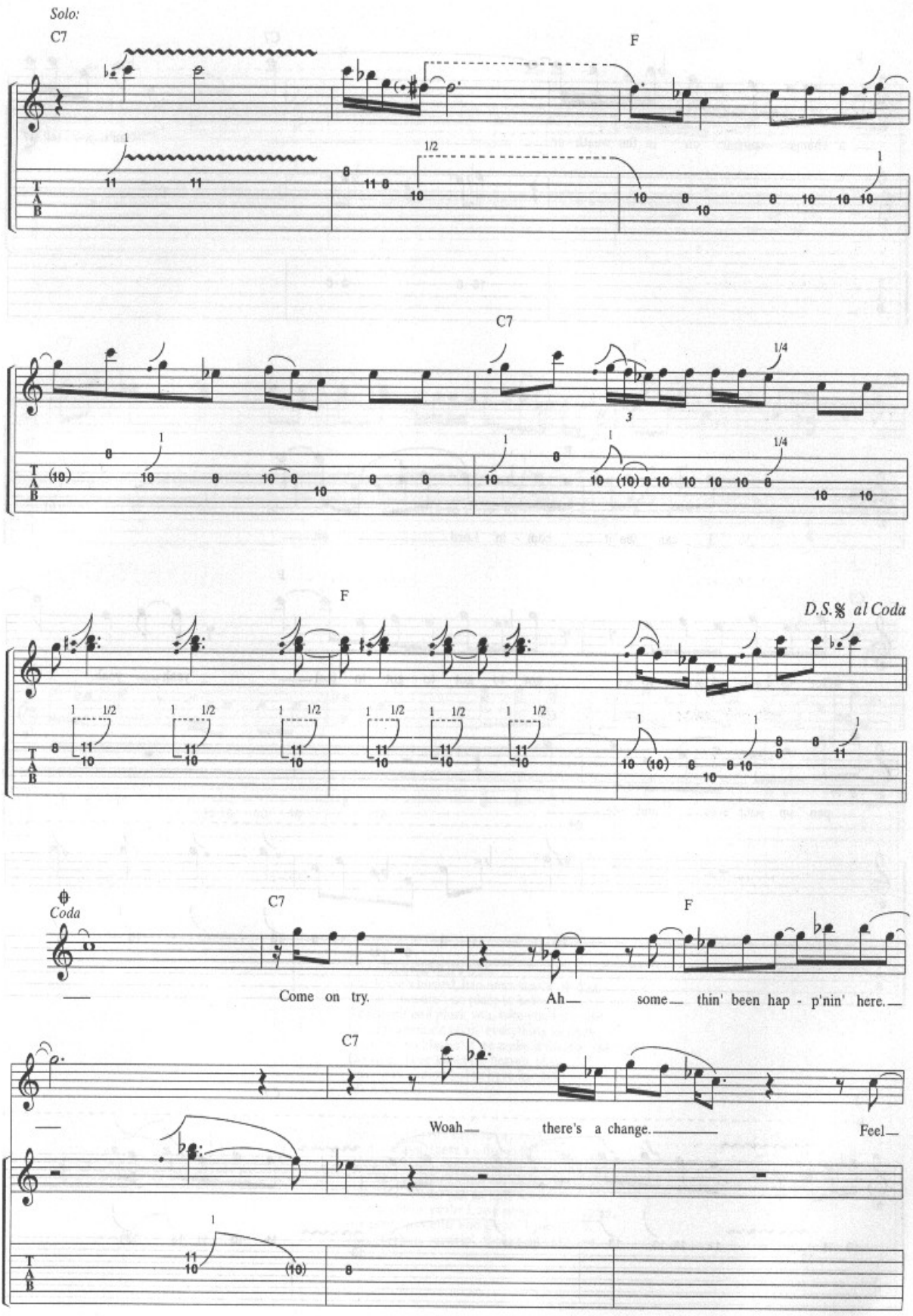
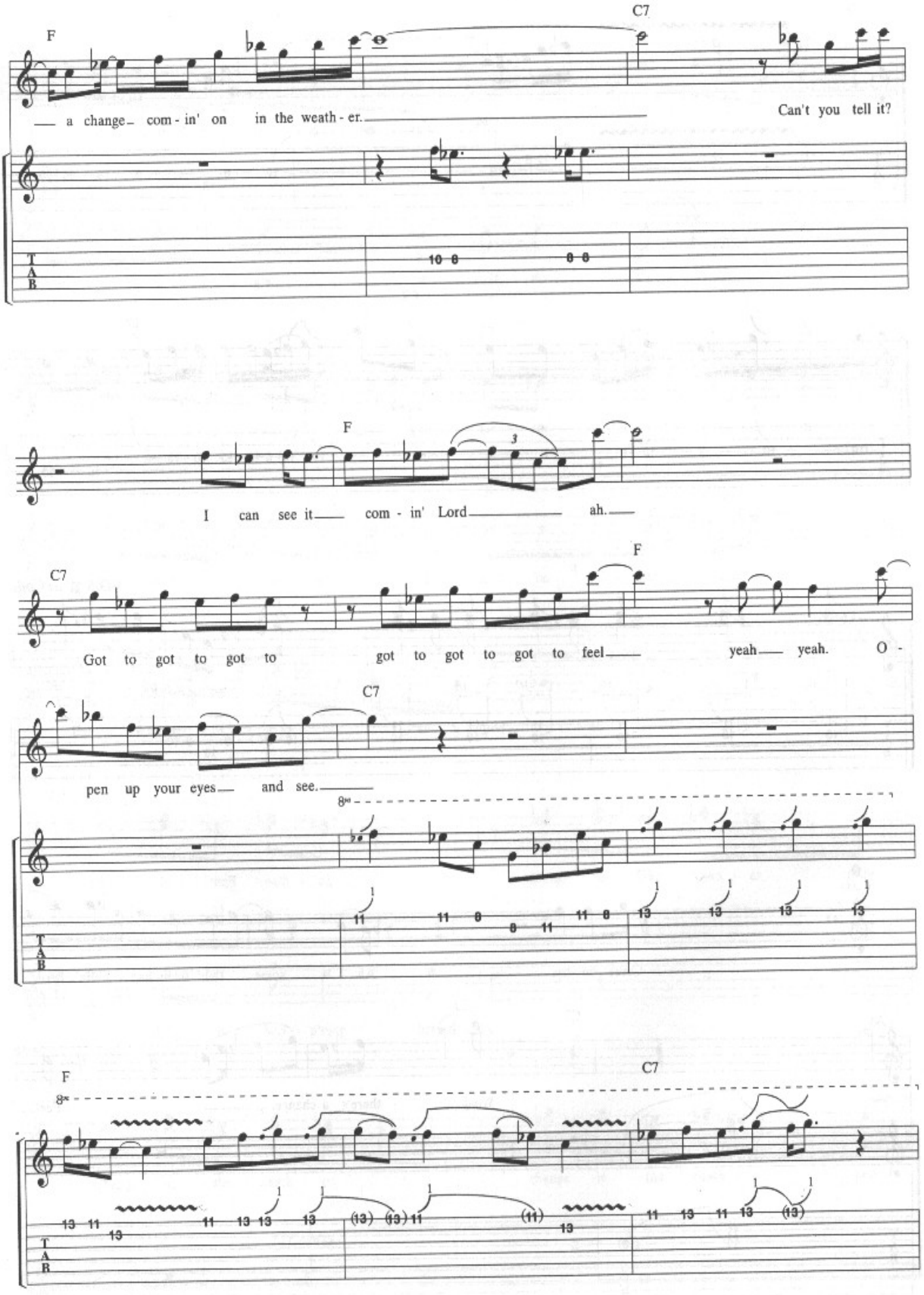

Verse:
C7
ah, huh, you bet - ter duck and run.
2.3. See additional lyrics
end Solo
*last time only
w/Fill 1(last time)
Am
F
Get un - der cov - er 'cause a change has come.
(2nd time only)
C7
Storm war - nings and it looks like rain.
First time only
Fill 1
Gtr. I


F
F/A
F
Be noth - in' left af - ter the hur - ri - cane.
C7
F
There is a jun - gle, it ain't no lie.
C7
Look at the peo - ple, they got ter - ror in their eyes.
F
Bad wind is com - in', it can't be de - nied.
C7
They're run - nin' with the dogs; and a - fraid to die.
Chorus:
C7
Change in the weath - er, change in the weath - er, some -
F
thing is hap - p'ning here.
C7
Change in the weath - er, change in the weath - er, peo -
F
To Coda
1.
2.
ple walk - in' 'round in fear.


Solo:
C7
F
C7
F
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
Coda
C7
F
Come on try.
Ah— some— thin' been hap - p'nin' here.—
C7
Woah— there's a change.— Feel—


F
C7
— a change— com - in' on in the weath - er.—
Can't you tell it?
T
A
B
10 8
8 8
F
I can see it— com - in' Lord— ah.—
C7
F
Got to got to got to got to got to got to feel— yeah— yeah. O -
C7
pen up your eyes— and see.—
8va
11
11 8
8 11
11 8
13
13
13
13
F
C7
8va
13 11
13
11
13 13
13
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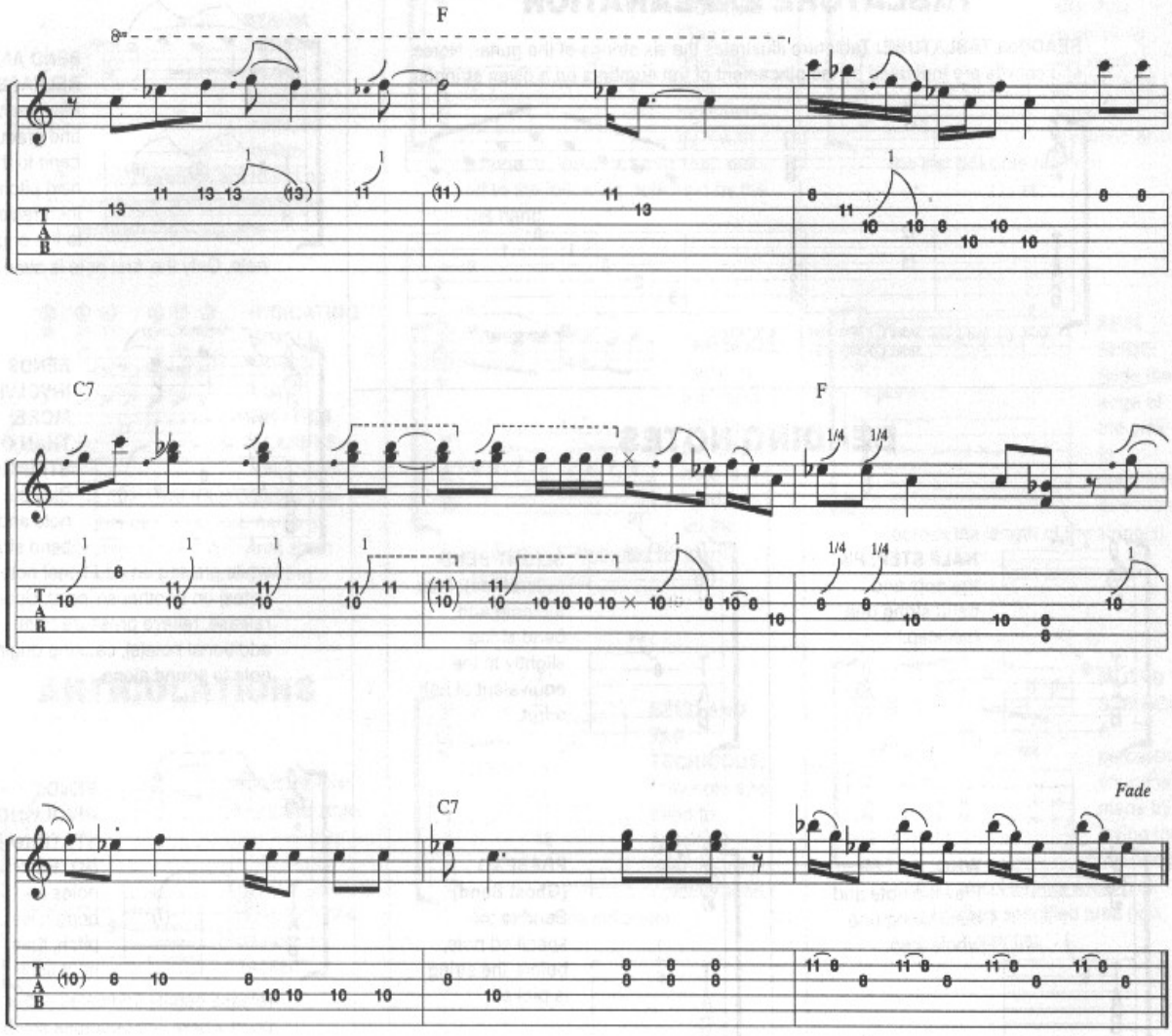
(11)
13
11 13 11 13 (13)



Verse 2 :
You best believe it's true.
The levee's busted, bad news comin' through.
Oh no there ain't no place to hide.
Reach out and pluck you, take you for a ride.
Sheer frustration takin' everything in sight.
Won't be no blastin' if we make it through the night.
Down on your knees for heaven, pray
But every demon got to have his day.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3 :
High noon I can't believe my eyes.
Wind is ragin' there's a fire in the sky.
Ground shakin' everything comin' loose,
Run like a coward but it ain't no use.
Edge of the river just an ugly scene.
People gettin' pushed, and people gettin' mean.
A change is comin' and gettin' kind of late.
There ain't no survivin', there ain't no escape.
(To Chorus:)