2
Verse:

G7

live for yourself yourself and nobody else. You got to

live for yourself yourself and nobody else. If you
got me...

I'll go crazy. If you for...

love you. I love you. Oh...

love you too much.

Chorus:

writing. Fig. 1

G7

C7

To Code G7 C/G G7 C/G

D9

G7

C7

G7

C7

D7
"Both "D" and "G" strings are being held at the 6th fret by the same finger of the left hand. The "B" string is bent up a whole step and pulls the "G" string up a half step. They are played alternately by the right hand.

You got to much.

Freely
SUFFERIN’ MIND

Words and Music by
E. JONES (GUITAR SLIM)

A7 (5)    D    G7    C9    Em7    Gdim    D/A    Eb9    D7    D7dim

Slowly 116

Intro:
A7(5)

Verses 1 & 3:
D    A7      D

r

Chorus 1:

Oh how I’m suffer-

Chorus 2:

Instrumental

in my mind.

Verse:

Yeah, you keep me worry-

lead the time.

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D  Ddim  Em7  A7(#5)

Gts. II  I try to smile but my friends all leave...
but nothin' I could do to ease

D  Ddim  Em7  A7(#5)

my suffering mind.

Verse 2 & 4
w/Fill 1 (second time only)

D  A7(#5)  D9

1. Hurt me so bad...
4. See additional lyrics
to be losing the one I love.

Fill 1

*Dr. If continue same
I cry. I cry. I cry and pray to the good Lord up above.

but where could I find someone that could ease, Lord my sufferin'

mind

Fill 2
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 HIAATT

Moderately \( \text{\textbf{#}} = 75 \)

Intro:

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

Verse:

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

1. Down here the river leads to sea.

\[ \text{C} \]

And in this stick-y heat I feel you.
G

o-pen up to me.

B7

Love comes out of nowhere baby

Em D C

just like a hurricane and it feels like

Chorus:

G C

rain and it feels like
Verse:

C

Ly'n here underneath the stars right next to you.

G

And I'm wondering who you are, and how do you do.
G

How do you do-baby?

E7

Clouds roll in across the moon,

Em D C

and the wind howls out your name--and it feels like

Chorus:

G C

rain.

and it feels like
C

hold

(5)  (5)  (5)  0  10  12

end solo

C

hold

(5)  (5)  0

(12)  12  12  12  0

B7

We're never going to break that bridge to-night baby

(0)
Verse:

C

So button down the hatch baby...

G

and leave your heart up your sleeve.

C

It looks like we're in for stormy weather.

Fresh Like Rain - 12.8
P4092GTX
(Verse 1)
That ain't no cause for us to leave.

(Bridge)
Just lie here in my arms. Let it wash away the
C

It feels like rain,

G

Chorus:

G

and it feels like rain,
Feels like a rain...

and it feels like

Feels like a rain...

like a

rain, hey

like rain.

hold
Rain, you know it feels like rain.

Sometimes, but it feels like rain.

Feeds Like Rain - 12 - 12
P0993GTX
SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Written by
JOHN ELLISON

Moderate shuffle \( J = 128 \)
Intro.

Gtr. I

Shuffle rhythm

Gtr. II Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)
1. I don't need a whole lot of money, I don't need a big fine car...

2. (2nd time only)

Everything that a man could ever want, I got...

(2nd time only)
more than I could ask for... Yeah... yeah,

and I don't have to run around. I don't

have to stay out all night... cause I got a

sweet sweet loving woman... and she knows

Some Kind Of Wonderful - 10 - 3
PROCISO EST
Chorus:
C
Gr. II

some kind of wonderful, yes she

F

in

some kind of wonderful, now hold it Buddy

C

 gonna tell you one more thing...

Fb

Fi

C

2. And when she

Fill 1
Gr. I

Some Kind Of Wonderful - 10-5
PD993GTX
wonderful. Now hold it let me tell you one more thing.

Tell me is there, anybody that's got a sweet little woman like mine? There's got to be somebody got a sweet little woman like mine. Now tell me, can I get a witness? (Can I get a
Can I get a witness?

Can I get a witness?
I want to talk about my baby. Some kind of

wonderful, talkin' 'bout my baby. Some kind of

wonderful, talkin' 'bout my baby. Some kind of wonderful.

She's everything I need.

C
Verse 2:
And when she holds me in her arms
She sets my soul on fire.
Lead 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)
Verse 1 & 3:
A7  D7
1. I'm say'n some-thing to you... I don't care... how you feel.

Rhy. Fig. 1

A7
You just don't re-al-ize you got your- self a good deal.

She's Nineteen Years Old - 8-2
F9986GTX
She's nineteen years old and she got ways—just like a baby child.
Nothing I can do to please her.

I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel sati-

(A7) D7 A7 E7

(End Rhy. Fig. 1)

She's Nineteen Years Old. 8 -4
P0993371X
Verse 2 & 4:

A7

2. I'm sayin' somethin' to you,
   I don't care if you get mad.

G9

You're bout the cutest little woman
   that I ever had.

D7

She's nineteen years old...
   She got ways just like a baby child.

A7

She's Nineteen Years Old - 8 - 5
PO99GTX
Nothing I could do to please her, oh no. I'm just try'n to make this lil' woman feel satisfied.
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

Moderate shuffle \( \dot{\text{j}} = 112 \)

\( \text{(Drum)} \)

\( \text{N.C.} \)

\( \text{Gtr. 1} \)

\( \text{mf} \)

*Orchestra arr. for git.

\( \text{Ver.} \)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (12 times)

Dm7 G/D Dm7

G/D Dm7

G/E Dm7

ba by, but now I'm cool.

I didn’t make it.

so sugar, playin' by the rules.

I come up hard.

*Rhythm arr. for git.

Trouble Man - 5 - 1
P098GTX

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I'm check-in trouble

Sugar, movin' down the line.

I come up hard

but that's okay, 'cause Troubled Man.

I haven't got in my way.

I come up hard

I've been for real.

Gonna keep movin'. Gonna go to town.

I come up hard.

I'm gettin' down.

There's only three things.

That for sure: tax, sa, death and trouble.

That. 1
This I know, sugar.

Girl, I ain't gon' let it sweat me, baby.

Yeah, yeah!

Yeah, yeah!

I know some places and I've seen some faces. I've got good connections they dig my directions.

What people say that's okay they don't bother me.

Ready to make it, don't feel with no women, don't care bout no trouble got myself together.

I feel a kind of protection is all around me.
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

Moderate shuffle \( \frac{j}{r} = 88 \)

[Musical notation]

Verse:

Am7

1. I'm a country man,
2. 3. See additional lyrics.

[Musical notation]

Chord implied.

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I'm a country man,
1 was country when I came to

Country Man - 13 - 2
PREFIG TX
Am7

You know I can

town.

Gtr. I

E7(#9)

Look at a milk cow and I'll tell you how much her butter will come a

Gtr. II

Dm7

Country Man - 13 - 3
P0995G7X

Gtr. I

(w/wha)

Gtr. I

(w/wha)
green as a pool table, you know I'm twice as square.

Gtr. I

Gtr. I (3rd time only)

with 4 (2nd time)

Dm7

Green as a pool table,

FILL 4

Country Man - 13 - 5
PO063GTX
and you know... I'm twice as square.

I wanna be a educated fool. But that's something I don't
Dm7

Am7

E7(b9)

Dm7

*Steady vibrato while repeating attacks on bent note.

Am7

D.S. at Coda

Country Man - 13 - 9
FINISH IT
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 ashamed.
I'm a country man, baby, you know I ain't ashamed.
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 \( \frac{4}{4} = 100 \)

Intro:

N C

Gtr. I

*robust math throughout hold

2 - 4 (4) 4 4 2 - 4

Gtr. II

Rhy. Fig. 1

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I said my

baby's a superstar... She's in a class out here by herself...

You know if the good Lord made anything better he must a

2nd time only

She's A Superstar - 14-4
PSW\ACTX
Verse 2 & 4:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

E7

2. Was talkin' to a blind man I was a

w/Fill 3 (2nd time only)

talkin' to a blind man the other night
Talk in' to a blind man,

Talk in' to a blind man the other night,

He said 'ev'ry woman you talk in' a bout, 'bud', he said
mmmm man, what a sight.

* trono no picking

Hold

She's A Superstar - 14 - 7
page GTX
Verse 3:

E7

3. That wooman... man she's something, she's hot.

A7

He said, "That wooman... she's like something you nevar seen."

She's A Superstar - 14 - 8
P993GTX
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 is.
(To Coda)
NC.

Verse:

1. Well now, ol' Mary Ann,
   you know you sure look fine.
   I said Baby don't you
   Can I take you home to -

Well now, ol' Mary Ann,
Well now, ol' Mary Ann,
Well now, ol' Mary Ann,
(Tempo 1)

3. Well now ol'... Mary

Swing feel

Slower \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Rev. Fig. 2 (1st 10 bars)

3/4

May Ann - 5 - 7
P909GTX
I COULD CRY

Written by
AMOS BLAKEMORE

Slowly \( \cdot = 60 \)

A7  D\#9  D9  A6  E9  A7  D7  A7\#1

Gtr. II  N.C.  A7  E7

A7

Gtr. I

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I Could Cry - 13-1
7009X/UTN
1. Oh sometimes I could cry.

Worm-an I could just lay down and die.
Verse 2:

E9

My baby needs and she loves me

D9

ev-e-ry eve-ning

when I come home

Gtr. I

D9

Woah... my baby needs... and she loves me
Verse 3:
A

I used to have plenty money, the finest clothes in town.

I Could Cry - 13 - 9
P093GTX
Two-beat shuffle $ \dot{\ \cdot} = 128$

Noth-in’ ever got in my way un-till you come to get me

Resume original tempo

D9
D9
D9

Down I’m sayin’ mercy, mercy, mercy baby

D9

Ooh

Have mercy on me.
I'll always love you darlin'...

no matter what you do.

Verse 4:

4. Now listen close ly ba by. I'll
try to change my ways.

Don't go kickin' up

trumped up troubles worry all my days.

Resume original tempo

Mercy mercy mercy baby, good God mercy be all a-
CHANGE IN THE WEATHER

Moderately \( \text{Tempo} = 112 \)

Guitar I & II

Guitar I

Continue similar rhythm throughout

Chorus:

C7

Change in the weather, change in the weather, something is happening here...

F

Change in the weather, change in the weather, people walkin' round in fear...

F

1. Yeah.
Verse:
C7

ah, buh, you bet- ter duck and run....

2.3. See additional lyrics
End Solo

*last time only

Am

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. 1

Change In The Weather - 5 - 2
P083GTX

2
Change in the Weather

F

Be noth in' left af ter the hur ri cane.

F/A

There is a jungle, it ain't no lie.

C7

Look at the people, they got terror in their eyes.

F

Bad wind is comin', it can't be denied.

C7

They're runnin' with the dogs; a-fraid to die.

Chorus:

C7

Change in the weather, change in the weather, something is happening here.

F

Change in the weather, change in the weather, people walkin' round in fear.

To Core 1.

P099GIX
Solo:
C7

D.S. & al Coda

C7

Come on try.  Ah... some thin' been hap - p'in' here...  

Woah... there's a change.  

Feel...
a change... com-in' on in the weather. Can't you tell it?

I can see it... com-in' Lord... ah...

Got to get to get to got to got to got to feel yeah... yeah. Open up your eyes and see...

Change In The Weather - 5 - 5
P695GTX
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.
Weren’t be noelin’ 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.
Winds begin there’s a fire in the sky.
Ground shakes’ 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 survivors, there ain’t no escape.
(To Chorus)