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ANOTHER DAY
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately

Every day she takes a morning bath she wets her hair,

Wraps a towel around her as she's heading for the bedroom chair. It's just Another Day.

Slipping into stockings, stepping into shoes,

Dipping in the pocket of her raincoat... (last time only: ah) It's just Another Day.
At the office where the papers grow she takes a break, 
possum letter to the sound of five,

Drinks another coffee and she finds it hard to stay awake, 
People gather round her and she finds it hard to stay alive, It's just Another Day...

Du du du du du, It's just Another Day...

Du du du du du, It's just Another Day...
D7

Em

Cmaj9

A - tone in her a-

Cmaj7

Em

part - ment she'd dwell,

Till the man of her dreams comes to break.
Cmaj7  Em  E

the spell.  Ah,

Am  D

Stay,  don't stand around,  And he

D+  D6  B7  A6  B7  Em

comes and he stays but he leaves the next day,

Em9  C  A9

So sad.  Sometimes she feels
SILLY LOVE SONGS
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately Bright

You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs.

But I looked around me and I see it isn't so.

Some people wanna fill the
world with silly love songs...
And what's

wrong with that? I'd like to know. Cause

here I go again.

I love you.
I love you.

I can't explain, the feeling's plain to me, say,
can't you see? Ah, she gave me more, she gave it
all to me; now can't you see, What's wrong with that?
I need to know, 'Cause
here I go again.
I love you.

Love doesn't come in a minute,
Sometimes it doesn't come at all...

I only know that when I'm in it,
It isn't silly, no, it isn't silly,

Love isn't silly at all.

How can I tell you about my loved one?

How can I tell you about my loved one?
I love you.

I can't explain, the feeling's plain to me, say, can't you see?

Ah, he gave me more. He gave it all to me, say, can't you see?
I can't explain, the feeling's plain to me, say, can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one?
I love you.

Ah, he gave me more, he gave it all to me, say, can't you see?
How can I tell you about my loved one?
I love you.

You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love.
But I look around me and I see it isn't so.
Oh, no.

Some people wanna fill the world with silly love songs.

And what's wrong with that?
When you were young and your heart was an open book,

You used to say live and let live. (You know you did, you know you did, you know you did...)

But if this ever-changing world in which we live in makes you...
To Coda  \( \text{C9} \)  
\( 8va \) lower ad lib, till * 

What does it matter to ya,
JUNIOR'S FARM
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a steady beat

You should have seen me with the poker man,
I was talking to an Eskimo,

I had a honey and I bet a grand,
Said he was hoping for a fall of snow,
When up popped a sea lion

Em
looked at his hand,
ready to go.

Let's

F

go, let's go, let's go, let's go down to Junior's Farm where I
G

want to lay low. Low life, high life, oh, let's go. Take

F

me down to Junior's Farm.

G

Instrumental Solo

F

G
At the Houses of
I took my bag into a

Parliament ev’rybody’s talking ’bout the President We
grocer’s store The price is higher than the time before Old

all chip in for a bag of cement man asked me why is it more

Ollie Hardy should have had more sense He bought a geegee and he
said you should have seen me with the poker man I had a honey and I
jumped the fence, for the sake of a couple of pence
bet a grand, just in the nick of time I looked at his hand

Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go down
to Junior's Farm where I want to lay low.
Low life, high life,

oh, let's go. Take me down to Junior's Farm.
Let's
go, let's go down to Junior's Farm where I want to lay low.

Life, high life, oh, let's go, take me down to Junior's Farm.

Everybody tag a long.

Take me down to Junior's Farm.
WITH A LITTLE LUCK
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Medium tempo

With a little luck, we can help it out. We can make this whole.

With a little luck, we can clear it up. We can bring it in.

With a little push, we could set it off. We can send it rock-
damn thing worked out. With a little love, we can lay it down.
for a landing. With a little luck, we can turn it on.
et-ing sky-wards. With a little love, we could shake it up.

Can't you feel the town exploding?
There can be no misunderstanding.
Don't you feel the comet exploding?

There is no end to what we can do together. (Together.)

There is no end. (There is no end. There is no end.)
The willow turns his back on inclement weather; and if he can do it, we can do it, just me and you.
clement weather; we can do it, just me and you.

With a little luck, With a

Repeat ad lib
little luck. With a little luck, a little luck, a little luck. With a
BAND ON THE RUN
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately

\[ \text{Chord symbols: Dmaj7, D, G6, G6 (A bass)} \]

Stuck inside these four walls,  Sent inside forever,

\[ \text{Chord symbols: Dmaj7, G6, G6, D} \]

Never seeing no one nice again Like you,
Gm6  
G  D  Gm6  Dmaj7  Gm6

ma - ma,  You...  ma - ma,  You...

Am  D6  Am  D6  Am

If I ever get out of here  Thought of giving it all away  To a registered charity.

Am  D  Am

All I need is a pint a day If I ever get out of here... (If we ever get out of here...)
C  
D5  
C5  
D5  
C5  

C  
Fmaj7  
C  
Fmaj7  

rain exploded with a mighty crash. As we fell into the sun.
undertaker drew a heavy sigh. Seeing no one else had come.
night was falling as the desert world began to settle down.

C  
Fmaj7  

And the first one said to the second one there. I hope you're having fun.
And a bell was ringing in the village square. For the rabbits on the run.
In the town they're searching for us everywhere. But we never will be found.
UNCLE ALBERT/ADMIRAL HALSEY

Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Slowly

We're so sorry, Uncle Albert, we're so

Am7 (D) Gm7 C C# D

sorry if we caused you any pain. We're so sorry, Uncle

D Gm7 C C# D

Albert, but there's no one left at home and I believe I'm gonna rain.

Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C

Instrumental Solo

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We're so sorry, but we haven't heard a thing all day. We're so sorry. Uncle Albert, but if anything should happen we'll be sure to give a ring.

(Spoken:) We're so sorry. Uncle

Background for recitation
Albert, but we haven't done a bloody thing all day. We're so sorry. Uncle Albert, but the kettle's on the boil and we're so easily called away.

Instrumental Solo

Gm7 C C# D C Bb Gm
Am        C        Am        C        Am        C

Em        C        Am        Dm

Hands       a - cross the wa - ter, (wa - ter)

G7        F        Ab        Bb        C        Am

heads       a - cross the sky.    Hands       a - cross the

Dm        G7        To next strain

wa - ter, (wa - ter)    heads       a - cross the sky.    sky.
Hi, Hi, Hi
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Medium beat

Well: When I met you at the station, you were standing with a bootleg in your hand.

We went to my little place for a taste.

Of a multi-coloured band. We're gonna get...
by  

til the night has gone,

I'm gonna do it

to you, gonna do it, sweet banana, you'll never give up.

We're gettin' Hi, Hi, Hi in the mid-day sun.

Well, well, take off your face, re-
cover from the trip... you've been on... I want you to lie...
on the bed, get you ready for my polygon...

I'm gonna do it to you, gonna do it, sweet banana. You'll never give up...

Yes... Go like a rabbit... gonna grab it, gonna do...
We're gonna get it 'til the night is done.

Coda

we're gonna get Hi, Hi, Hi, we're gonna get

Hi, Hi, Hi, We're gonna get Hi, Hi, Hi,

in the mid-day sun.
LET 'EM IN
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately

Some-one's knock-in' at the door.... Some-bod-y's ring-in' the bell....

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F7
(Bb bass)

Do me a fa - vor, o - pen the door, and let 'em in.

Bb maj7
Bb6
Bb maj7

Bb6
Bb maj7
Bb6

F7
(Bb bass)

E6
(Bb bass)

To Coda

Bb maj7
Sister Suzie, Brother John,

Martin Luther, Phil and Don, Brother Michael, Uncle Ernie,

Auntie Gin, Open the door and let 'em in,

Oh yeah,
MY LOVE
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Slowly

Bbmaj7

And when I go away, I know my heart can stay, with my
And when the cupboard's bare, I'll still find something there, with my
Don't ever ask me why, I never say goodbye to my

Am7

love It's understood It's in the hands of my love,
love It's understood It's everywhere with my love,
love It's understood It's everywhere with my love,

D9

Gm7

And

Am7

Bbmaj7

Dm

(B bass)

F

My love does it good, Wo-wo wo-wo, wo-wo
Wo-wo, My love does it good.

Wo-wo I love, oh wo my love, Only

my love holds the other key to me, Oh wo My love, oh

my love, only my love does it good to me. Wo-wo
wo - wo, wo - wo wo - wo, My love does it good... |

D.S. al Coda 8 |

| Coda |

Wo - wo |

I love, oh wo, my love, Only My love does it good to |

Coda Voice |

me. Wo wo wo wo wo wo wo wo |

a tempo
Jet
Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

Jet!
Jet!
Jet!
Jet!
Jet!

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want Jet to always love me? Ah, ma\_ter,


much la\_ter.


D.S. al Coda
MULL OF KINTYRE

Words and Music by McCARTNEY-LAINE

Moderately slow

Mull of Kintyre Oh mist rolling in from the sea, my desire is always to be here Oh Mull of Kintyre.

Far have I travelled and much have I seen Dark distant
tyre.

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
Carry me back to the days I knew then. Nights when we