The Complete Guitar Player
James Taylor Songbook

by Arthur Dick.
24 songs as performed by James Taylor.
In standard notation with chord boxes and lyrics.
# The Complete Guitar Player

## James Taylor Songbook

by Arthur Dick.

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Sweet Baby James  Words & Music by James Taylor

3/4 Rhythm/Bass & Strum
See Course Book No. 1 Page 17

Verse 1
There is a young cow-boy, he lives on the range—His
horse and his cattle are his only companions;—He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons
Waiting for summer his pastures to change.—And as the moon rises he sits by his
fire—Thinking 'bout women and glasses of beer And closing his eyes as the doggies recite. He
sings out a song which is soft but it's clear As if maybe someone could hear.

Good-night, you moon-light ladies,—Rock-a-bye, sweet Baby-James.
Deep greens and blues are the
colours I choose, Won't you let me go down in my dreams, And rock-a-bye, sweet Baby-James. Now the

Verse 2
Now the first of December was covered in snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
The Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frost
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea.
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
But singin' works just fine for me.
A cat-fish he tends to groove on the water it's just where he's bound to be,

And a monkey kind of flashes on fruits and bananas so he lives in the top of a tree,

But my eyes are made for darkness and so the nighttime is right for me

Said I'm a night owl, honey, sleep all day long.

Now,

Said, turn off that bright, light, baby, you're just about to drive me blind,

Draw them curtains for me, ma-
B7

-ma, you watch and you'll see how my love light shines; Now there's

A7
two sides to this great big world and one of them is always night. Hey, if you can

take care of business in the sunshine, baby, I guess you're goin' to be all right.

B7

But don't come looking for string-bean to lend you hand because my

G7
eyes they can't stand the light. No, I'm a night-owl, honey

A

sleep all sleep all day long I said, sleep all day long.

Repeat and Fade

G

Oh, I'm a night owl, honey, said, I'm a

Verse 2
Now most folks like the good daytime, Baby, they like to see the shining sun, They're up in the morning off and running 'Til they're too tired for having fun. But when the sun goes down and the bright lights shine My daytime has just begun.

Chorus
Woh, I'm a night owl honey Woh, sleep all day long —
Song For You Far Away  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Simple arpeggio with moving bass line
See Course Book No. 1 Page 27

CAPO 1st: FRET

People around you are ragged again.
God only knows how they do it.
One to another, then back again.
Something keeps putting them through it.
Me, I've been watching more than fifteen years and it hasn't changed a bit.

CHORUS

This is a song for you,
far away, far away.
far away.
To Code

Fm7  Bb7sus4

a-way from me.

Sitting here all alone,

Fm7  Bb7sus4

it's bring-ing it on a-gain. I'm gone a-gain. Sitting here thinking of you.

D.S. al Coda

(byric 2)

CODA

is driv-ing it home a-gain, a-gain.

O-pen the door, it takes me back. Oh, it takes me back.

Mention your name... and I'm gone a-gain. Oh, I'm gone a-gain.

This is a song for you, far a-way from me, when you're

far a-way, talk-in' bout far a-way, far a-way from me... rail.

Repeat Chorus

This is a song for you
Far away, so far away
This is a song for you
Far away from me.
Rainy Day Man  
Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Ballad Strum
See Course Book No. 1 Page 14

D

What good is that happy lie? All you wanted from the start was to cry, girl. It looks like another fall, your friends they don't seem to help at all. Now when you're feeling kind of cold and small, just look up your rainy day man. It does you no good to pretend, you've made a hole much too big to mend. And it looks like you lose again, my friend. So go on home and look up your rainy day man. Now rainy day man don't like sunshine, he don't chase no rainbows, he simple pleasures, they all evade you, store bought treasures, Lord,
don't need good times.
none can save you now.
 Now, grey days rolling, then you'll see him, I said
look for signs to ease the pain
I said empty feeling, Lord, now you need him.
All those no-bie thoughts don't belong.

you can't hide the truth, with a happy song.
And since you knew where you stood all along
just a call on your rainy day man.

Coda

ask again! Go on and pray for rain!
It looks like another fall, your friends they don't seem to help at all.

Now, when you're feeling kind of cold and small
just look up your rainy day man
all I'm askin', just to look up your rainy day man.
Anywhere Like Heaven  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Bass-strum
See Course Book No. 1 Page 18

When I walk along your city streets and look into your eyes
Pasture in the countryside I used to call my own

When I see that simple sadness that up
There's a natural pillow for my head

On your features lies
Grass there is overgrown

If my spirit starts to sink
I think of that place from time to time

When comes as no surprise
I want to be alone

It's been a long way from anywhere
Like heaven to your town, this town.

There's a
this town. Now people live from day to day. But they do not count the time. They don't see their days slipping by.

And neither do I.

Now people live from day to day. But they do not count the time. They don't see their days slipping by. And neither do I.
Carolina In My Mind  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Bass-strum.
See Course Book No. 1 Pages 18-22

Count: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

In my mind I'm gone to Caro-li-na.
Can't you see the sun-shine? And can't you just feel the moon-shine? And ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind? And I'm gone to Caro-li-na in my mind.

Karin she's a silver sun, you'd best walk her away and watch it shine.
Dark and silent late last night, I think I might have heard the highway call.

Watch her watch the morning come.
Geese in flight and dogs that bite.

There ain't no doubt in one's mind, that love's the finest thing a'round.
Whisper some-
_thing soft and kind. And hey, babe, the sky's on fire, I'm dy-ing, ain't I? I'm

gone to Car-o-li-na in my mind._

Now with a

holy host of others stand-ing 'round me no, Still I'm on the dark side of the

moon. And it seems like it goes on like this for-ev-er, you must for-give me.

If I'm up and gone to Car-o-li-na in my mind.

In my mind I'm gone to Car-o-li-na. Can't you see the sun-shine? And

can't you just see the moon-shine? And ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind?

And I'm gone to Car-o-li-na in my mind. gone to Car-o-li-na

in my mind. Gone to Car-o-li-na in my mind.
Sunny Skies  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm Strumming/Swing
See Course Book No. 2 Page 5

Cmaj7

Count: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

1. Sunny skies sleeps in the morning.

G7sus4  Cmaj7  G7sus4  Cmaj7

He doesn't know when to rise.

G7sus4

He closes his weary eyes.

To Coda

Look at him yawning.

Cmaj7  G7sus4  Cmaj7

Throwing his morning hours away.

G7sus4  Cmaj7  G7sus4

ease down slow.

G7sus4

Ev'rything is fine in the end.

And you will be

pleased to know.

That sunny skies hasn't a friend.
Verse 2
Sunny skies weeps in the evening
It doesn't much matter why
I guess he just has to cry from time to time
Everyone's leaving
And sunny skies has to stay behind.

Verse 3 on 8, as Verse 1 to CODA
Hey Mister That's Me Up On The Jukebox
Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm Strumming
See Course Book No. 2 Page 10

CAPO 3rd FRET

F

Hey, mister, that's me up on the juke-box.
I'm the one that sing-in' this sad song.

G7sus4  G7  C7sus4  C7

Well, I'll cry ev'ry time that you slip in one more time.

G9  Dm7  G9  Eb  Bb  F  C  Dm7

and let the boy sing the sad one more time...

G9  Dm7  G9  Dm7  G9

— Southern California, that's as blue as the boy can be.
Blue as the deep blue sea, won't you listen to me now?

G9  Dm7  G9  Dm7  G9

— I need your golden-legged cities like a hole in the head;
just like a hole in the head.

F  Eb  Bb C7sus4  F

Hey, mister, that's me up on the juke-box.

F  Eb  Bb  Eb

I'm the one that sing-in' this sad song.

Well I'll cry ev'ry
time that you slip in one more time
and let the boy sing the sad one one more time.

To Coda

Hey,
Shower The People  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 2 Page 20

F

You can play the game and you can act out the part though you know it wasn't written for you. But tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart ashamed of playing the fool.

One thing can lead to another; it doesn't take any sacrifice. Oh, father and mother, sister and brother, if it feels nice don't think twice. Just

FULL RHYTHM STRUM

show the people you love with love; show them the way that you feel.

Things are gonna work out fine, if you only will.
Verse 2
You can run but you cannot hide
This is widely known.
And what you plan to do with your pride,
When you're all by yourself alone
Once you tell somebody the way you feel
You can feel it beginning to ease
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheels
Always getting the grease. — Better —

Vocal ad lib.
They say in every life,
They say the rain must fall.
Just like a pouring rain,
Make it rain.
Love is sunshine.

Chorus
Shower the people . . .
You Can Close Your Eyes  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 2 Page 20

INTRO

Well, the sun is surely sinking down but the moon is slowly rising.

So this old world must spin 'round. And I still love you.

You can close your eyes, it's all right.
Verse 1
I don't know no love songs, and
I can't sing the blues anymore. But
I can sing this song, and you can sing this song,
when I'm gone.

Verse 2
It won't be long before another day
We gonna have a good time
And no one's gonna take that tune away
You can stay as long as you like.
Riding On A Railroad  
Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating Thumb
See Course Book No. 2 Page 23

G(no 3rd)

We are riding_

on a rail - road,
sing - ing some_

C

one else's song; forever standing

by that cross - road._

Take a side and step a - long.

G(no 3rd)

We are sail - ing a - way on a ri - ver to the sea_

A7sus2 A7 F C

May be you and me can meet a - gain. We are

Em7

riding on a rail - road, _

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To Coda ♪

singing some-one else's song. Sing a-long.

Time to time, I tire of the life that I've been leading, town to town,

day by day. There's a man_

up here who claims to have his hands up-on the reins. There are

chains up-on his hands and he's rid-ing up-on a train.

CODA

Repeat to Fade
That's Why I'm Here  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating Thumb
See Course Book No. 2 Page 23

CAPO 3rd FRET

That's why I'm here

Person to person and man to man, I'm back in touch with my long-lost friend. Listen to reason and understand and think of my from way back when.

He said, "Me and Melissa, well we fell out of love. We ran out of luck, seems like lightning struck. I've been thinkin' of leavin' but I can't raise a buck. James, I'm

CHORUS

That's why I'm here.

That's why I'm standin' before ye.

That's why I'm here.

(That's why I'm here.)

Got no better reason.

(That's why I'm here.)

To Coda

That's why I'm here.

(That's why I'm here.)

John's

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Verse 2:
John's gone, found dead. He dies high, he's brown bread
Later said to have drowned in his bed.
After the laughter, the wave of dread
It hits us like a ton of lead.
It seems they're not to burn means they turn on a dime
And walk on if you're walking even if it's an uphill climb.
Try to remember that working's no crime.
Just don't let them take your wasted time.

Chorus
That's why I'm here.
There'll be more message tonight.
That's why I'm here.

Verse 3 (on S.)
Oh, fortune and fame, such a curious game
Perfect strangers can call you by name.
And pay good money to hear “Fire and Rain”
Again and again and again.
Oh, some are like summer, comin' back every year
Got your baby, got your blanket, got your bucket of beer.
I break into a grin from ear to ear.
And suddenly it's perfectly clear.

Chorus
That's why I'm here.
Singing tonight, tomorrow and everyday.
That's why I'm standin'.
Handy Man  Words & Music by Otis Blackwell & Jimmy Jones

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating Thumb
See Course Book No. 2 Page 25

INTRO

Hey, girls, gather 'round. Listen to what I'm puttin' down.
Hey, baby, I'm your handy man.

I'm not the kind to use a pencil or rule. I'm handy with love and

I'm no fool. I fix broken hearts. I know that I truly can

If your broken heart needs repair, then I am the man to see.
whisper sweet things; you tell all your friends. They'll come runnin' to me. Here is the main thing that I want to say:

I'm busy twenty-four hours a day. I fix broken hearts. I know, Baby.

but I truly can. I'm your handy man.

Come-a, come-a, come-a, come-a, come, come. Yeah,

yeah, yeah. Come-a, come-a, come-a, come-a, come, come.

They'll come runnin' to me. Come-a, come-a, come-a,

come-a, come come. Yeah, yeah, yeah... yeah, yeah.
Highway Song  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Strumming
See Course Book No. 3 Page 6

Father, let us build a boat and sail away. There's nothin' for you here.

And brother, let us throw our lot out upon the sea.

It's been done before. I'm thinkin' 'bout a broken heart.

Talkin' 'bout the break of dawn. You me while I'm here. Then you can make me when I'm gone.

Sweet misunderstandin', won't you leave a poor boy alone?

I'm the one-eyed seed of a tumbleweed in the belly of a rollin' stone. Back on the highway, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Back on the road again.

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Now one of these days that highway song will lose its appeal to me.
I'm gonna settle on down, like a natural born man.
I'm gonna live my life naturally. (Free and easy.)
Until that day, the thunder's gonna roll, and I notice there's a sign of rain.
So I grab my bags and I pack my clothes and I'm back on the road again.
Back on the highway, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Back on the road again.

Verse 2
(Now) had a little woman in Memphis,
She wanted to be my bride.
She said, 'Settle on down, travelin' man
You can stay right by my side.'
I tried so hard to please her
But I couldn't hold out too long
'Cause one Saturday night I was layin' in bed,

Verse 3 (on %)
I'm thinkin' about a broken heart
I been talkin' 'bout the break of dawn
You loved me while I'm here
And you can miss me when I'm gone
Sweet misunderstandin'
Won't you leave a poor boy alone?
'Cause I'm the one eyed seed of a tumbleweed
Mud Slide Slim  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/ Syncopated Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 3 Page 20

CAPO 3rd FRET

Dm9    G    Dm9    G
        G                    G
        G                    G

Mud Slide Slim and the Blue Horizon.
Cmaj7  F/G  Cmaj7  F/G
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

Mud Slide, I'm dependent on you.
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

I don't know, but I've been told there's a time from time to time
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

I can't eat, I can't sleep, but I just might move
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

my feet. 'Cause there's nothing like the sound of sweet soul music to
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

change a young lady's mind. And there's nothing like a walk on down
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

by the bayou to leave the world behind. [Mud Slide, 10]
Cmaj7  F/G  Cmaj7  F/G
Dm9    G    Dm9    G

I'm depending on you.
Verse 2 (on S.)
(I'm gonna) cash in my hand and pick up a piece of land
And build myself a cabin back in the woods.
Lord it's there I'm gonna stay until there comes a day
When this old world starts changing for the good
Now the reason I'm smiling is over an island
On a hillside in the woods where I belong.
I wanna thank Jimmy, Jimmy, John and Nick and Laurie
The No Jets construction for setting me down a homestead on the farm.
Fire And Rain  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm Arpeggio/Alternating thumb
See Course Book No. 3 Page 23

CAPO 3rd FRET

VERSES 1 & 2

Just yester-day morn-ing — they let me know — you were gone —

Susan, the plans they made put an end to you
I walked out this morn-ing and I

wrote down this song — I just can’t re-mem-ber who to send

CHORUS

I’ve seen fire and I seen rain
I’ve seen

sun-ny days that I thought would ne-ver end

I’ve seen
Verse 2
Look down upon me Jesus, you gotta help me make a stand
You've just gotta see me through another day.
My body's aching, and my time is at hand
And I won't make it any other way.
Gorilla  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Bass Strum/Swing
See Course Book No. 3 Page 11

He's got arms like legs, he's got hands on his feet. He's got a nose like a
doughnut, he's got a tendency to overeat. He don't use tools,
or weapons, he don't eat meat. He likes to stick to the bushes,
tends to avoid the street. But he rides my El Dorado, baby, when he comes to town.
You know he's out there somewhere try'n' to track you down.

Verse 2: Look up in the sky, mama that's the one.
See the mighty profile, block the noon day sun.
He comes from the heart of darkness, a thousand miles from here.
That's the land where they understand — what a woman might like to hear.
You know that he loves you, baby, for what you really are.
His love is as burning hot as a big old ten cent cigar.

Verse 3: Now most of y'all have seen, a gorilla in a cage at the local zoo.
He mostly sits around contemplating all the things that he'd prefer to do.
He dreams about the world outside from behind those bars of steel.
And no one seems to understand about the heartache the man can feel.
The people stop and stare, but nobody seems to care.
It don't seem right somehow, it just don't seem fair.
Suite For 20G  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/ Syncopated Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 4 Page 23

CAPO 1st FRET

Accompaniment picking for VERSE

(E♭) (B♭m/D♭) (A♭/C) (Fm7/♭♭)

Slipping away...what can I say...Won't you stay...

in side my month of May And hold on to me golden day...slipping away...

Sun shine on my wall to keep my mind on the times I'm saying, Footsteps in...

the hall to tell me I've been this way before.

Accompaniment pattern

E♭ B♭m/D♭ A♭/C Fm7/♭♭ E♭ B♭m/D♭ A♭/C Fm7/♭♭

Let it rain, Sweet Mary Jane, Let it wash your love down all around me,

Come inside and put it down let it rain...
I've been trying hard to find a way to let you know
That we can make it shine most all the time.

You can say, "I want to be free."
I can say, "Some day I will be."

Double time feel

When I catch a common cold
I want to hear a saxophone

When I let the good times roll
Slide me a bass trombone

Walk me down old Funky Street
Lord knows I feel go
enough to eat, now, Hold my soul I sure am fond of my rock

and roll. When I go to sleep at night I

want to hear a slide guitar. When I'm feelin' loose and right

Rid'in' in my auto-mobile Boney Marney and Peg-gy Sue

Rock-ing pneu-monia, got the Boo-sie Woo-ble flu Hold my soul

 Said, I'm sure enough fond of my rock and roll.

Good God.

Repeat to Fade

Repeat at [E]
This time 'round I'm searching down to where I used to go
And it's been on my mind to make it shine.
Brighten Your Night With My Day  
Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Strumming  
See Course Book No. 4 Page 7

Dmaj7    Bm7

Count: 1 2 & 3 4 &

Day-break finds you up and alive just as though you could

Gmaj7    Dmaj7

touch a star; But sunset seems to leave you weary alone and wondering

Gmaj7    Dmaj7

who you are. Don't deny that lonely feeling that

Em7   Em7/A

keeps stealing on you from deep down inside; Hey can't you see that it's

B7  E7  A7  Bm7

no good concealing a feeling it hurts you to hide. When you can come

C7  A7  G/B  A7/C

home to me. Yes, I'm happy to hear what you've got to say to me, babe, all the
way Girl, you can count on me, watch those shadows fade away and

brighten your night with my day.

Daybreak, sunset, hot and cold running smiles and tears; A

bright outside to match your foolish pride, but not a word for the lonely years.

Won't you come home to me, now you won't have to promise you'll stay, no, it's not the way:

Just come back home to me, watch the shadows fade away and

brighten your night with my day.
Long Ago and Far Away  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Mixed Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 4 Page 14

CAPO 2nd FRET

Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game. But things are not the same, it seems, as in such tender dreams.

Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon, like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be.

Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad?

Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, loving the love I love to love.

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is just a word I've heard when things are being said.

Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold.

And in between, what might have been and what has come to pass,

Misbegotten guess, alas, and bits of broken glass.

Where do your golden rainbows end? Why is the song I sing so sad?

Dreaming the dreams I dream, my friend, loving the love I love to love.
Lo And Behold  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio and embellishments with 3rds and 6ths
See Course Book No. 4 Pages 16-22

CAPO 3rd FRET

INTRO. & ACCOMPANIMENT

Lone-ly by day

Emp-ty and cold On-ly to say Lo and be-hold

Deep in the night down in my dreams Glo-ri-ous sight

CHORUS (Rhythm: Damped style) constant 8th notes

this soul has seen, There's a well on the hill You

just can't kill for Je-sus, There's a well on the hill, Let it be. I don't

To Coda

build no hea-then tem-ples Where the Lord had done laid His hand on. There's a
G7 sus4 G7 sus4
G7 sus4 G7 sus4

well on the hill, Let it be, Ev'-ry-one's talk'g 'bout the gos-pel sto-ry

G7 sus4 G7 sus4 G7
G7 sus4 G7 sus4

Some shall sink and some shall rise.

G7 sus4 G7 sus4
G7 sus4 G7 sus4

Ev'-ry-one's talk'g 'bout the train to glo-ry

G7 sus4 G7 sus4
G7 sus4 G7 sus4

Long, long time till it gets here to you ba-by.

Dm7 Coda CODA

G7 sus4 G7
G7 sus4 G7

There's a well on the hill, Let it be.
Country Road  Words & Music by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating thumb in
D tuning with embellishments
See Course Book No. 4 Pages 16-22

TUNE LOWER STRING TO D

Take to the highway won't you lend me your name
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same
Mama don't understand it she wants to know where I've been
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool to want to pass that way again
But you know I could (2nd time) But I could be

As Intro 4 bars solo guitar

I guess my feet know where they want me to go
walking on a country road.
Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walk on down, walking on a country road...

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la Country road

Similar to Intro figures

Repeat and Fade

Verse 2
Sail on to Jesus won't you good girls and boys?
I'm all in pieces you can have your own choice
But I can see a heavenly band
Full of angels coming to set me free
I don't know nothing 'bout the why or when,
But I can tell you that it's bound to be—
Because I could feel it.
You've Got A Friend  Words & Music by Carole King

4/4 Rhythm/ Syncopated Arpeggio and alternating thumb mix
See Course Book No. 4 Page 23

When you're down

and troubled and you need a helping hand,

And nothing, nothing's going right,

Close your eyes and think of me, And soon I will be there to
to

CHORUS

brighten up even your darkest rights.

You just call

out my name and you know, wherever I am, I'll come run

- ning to see you again.
Verse 1

Winter, spring, summer or fall,
All you've got to do is call and I'll be there,
you've got a friend.

If the sky isn't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you. They'll take your soul if you let them. Ah but don't you let them...

D.\#. al Coda  CODA

You just call be there, you've got a friend...

Verse 2

If the sky, above you, should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together, and call my name out loud
And soon, you'll hear me knocking upon your door.
Oh Susanna  Traditional. Arranged by James Taylor

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggios & Embellishments
See Course Book No. 4 Pages 16-22

CAPO 3rd FRET

INTRO          Hammer on          Hammer on  Hammer on          Hammer on

Freely/Arpeggio style

VERSE     Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G Cmaj7 G7no3rd Cmaj7 Dm7

Well I come from Al-a-ba-ma with my banjo on my knee and I'm bound for Louis-i-an-a my own true love to see. It did rain all night the day I left the weather was bone dry. The sun was so hot I froze myself.

CHORUS      Dm7 Dm7/G Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Dm7/G Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G

Su-sanne don't you go and cry I said oh Su-sanne now don't you cry for me. as I

Verse 2
Well I had myself a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed I saw my girl Suzanne
She was coming around the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
I said that I come from Dixieland
Suzanne don't you break down and cry

Chorus [as 1st Chorus]