The Best Of YES
For Guitar
Includes SUPER-TAB Notation
Arranged by Doug Freuler
AND YOU AND I

1. CORD OF LIFE ............................................. 21
2. ECLIPSE ................................................... 24
3. THE PREACHER AND THE TEACHER ............ 26
4. APOCALYPSE ............................................... 30

DON’T KILL THE WHALE ........................................ 8

I’VE SEEN ALL GOOD PEOPLE

1. YOUR MOVE ................................................. 38
2. ALL GOOD PEOPLE ....................................... 46

LEAVE IT .......................................................... 50

LONG DISTANCE RUNAROUND ................................. 4

OWNER OF A LONELY HEART .................................. 12

ROUNDABOUT .................................................... 58

WONDEROUS STORIES ......................................... 31
LONG DISTANCE RUNAROUND

Moderately

words and music by
JON ANDERSON

E9

mf Long distance run around,

Long time

T A

G

210003

dream there, I still remember the time you said goodbye,

C

Em/B

Am7

C

F

Did we really tell lies, letting in the sunshine,

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved.
did we really count to one hundred?

Cold summer listening, hot color

melting the anger to stone, I still remember the
dream there, I still remember the time you said goodbye.
did we really tell lies, letting in the sunshine,

To Coda

did we really count to one hundred?

Long distance run around, long time

wait-ing to feel the sound. I still rem-em-ber the
dream there, I still re-member the time you said good-bye...

hun-dred, look-in' for the sun-shine...
DON'T KILL THE WHALE

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately, with a beat

F₇

G

F₇

You're first. I'm last. You're thirst. I'm asked to justify.
"Re-joice," they sing; they worship their own space.

E

C₇

In a moment of love they will die for their grace. Don't hunt the whale.
Don't kill the whale.

D

F₇

In beauty, vision do we if time will allow, we will

A

E/G♯

E

offer much.
If we reason with destiny gonna judge all who came.
In the wake of our new age, to

© 1978 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
lose our touch.
Don't kill the whale.
stand for the trail.
Don't kill the whale.

Dig it.
Dig it, dig it.  

Dig it, dig it, dig it.
**OWNER OF A LONELY HEART**

Moderately bright

Words and Music by
TREVOR RABIN, JON ANDERSON,
CHRIS SQUIRE and TREVOR HORN

Intro

Drums

A5  B5  C5  D5
G

A5  B5  C5  D5
G

Move your-self!

You always live your life

ever thinking of the future.

Prove your-self!

© 1983 AFFIRMATIVE MUSIC and UNFORGETTABLE SONGS LTD.
All rights on behalf of AFFIRMATIVE MUSIC administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All rights on behalf of UNFORGETTABLE SONGS LTD.
administered by ISLAND MUSIC, INC. (BMI) for the World excluding the United Kingdom and The Republic of Ireland
All Rights Reserved
You are the move you make. Take your chances, win or lose—her.

See yourself! You are the steps you take. You and you, and that's the only way. Shake! Shake yourself! You're every move you make.

So the story goes... Owner of a lonely heart...
Owner of a lonely heart... (Much better than a)

Owner of a broken heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...

Say you don't want to chance it.

You've been hurt so before...
Watch it now! The eagle in the sky, how he's dancin' one and only.
You lose yourself. No, not for pity's sake.

There's no real reason to be lonely. Be yourself!

Give your free will a chance. You've got to want to succeed.
Owner of a lonely heart...

(Much better than a) Owner of a broken heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...
Look in the end you've got to go.

Never question your will at all.

After my own indecision they confused me so.

Love said
Owner of a lonely heart...

Owner of a lonely heart...(Much better than a) Owner of a broken heart...
Owner of a lonely heart.

Soon er or lat er each con clu sion will de cide the lone ly heart.
Just receive it, just receive it.

Don't deceive your free will at all.

receive your free will at all.
Words by
JON ANDERSON

Music by
JON ANDERSON, BILL BRUFORD,
STEVE HOWE and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately

D
G/D
A/D
G/D
D
G/D

mf

A man conceived a mo-
Changed on ly for a sight-

A/D
G/D
D
G/D
A/D
G/D

ment's an swers to the dream,
of sound, the space a greed.

D
G/D
A/D
G/D
D
G/D

stay ing the flow ers dai ly, sens ing all the themes.

D
G/D
A/D
G/D
D
G/D

Be tween the pic ture of time be hind the face of need,

A/D
G/D
D
G/D
A/D
G/D

As a found a tion left to cre ate the spi ral aim, a

Com ing quick ly to terms of all ex pres sion laid, c

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD.
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
movement regained and regarded both the same,

motion revealed as the ocean maid,

all complete in the sight

of seeds of life with you.

Oh, coins and crosses never knew their fruitless worth

cords are broken, locked inside the mother earth.
They won't hide, hold, ti
won't tell you, watching the world, watching all of the world, watching
us go by. And you and I climb

over the sea to the valley, and you and I reach

out for reasons to call.
2. **ECLIPSE**

**Words by**

JON ANDERSON

**Music by**

JON ANDERSON, BILL BRUFORD, STEVE HOWE and CHRIS SQUIRE

**Slowly**

C/G  

Dm7/A  

G/D  

G/F

Coming quickly to terms of all expression laid, e-

C/G  

Dm7/A  

G/D  

G/F

motion revealed as the ocean maid, as

C/G  

Dm7/A  

G/D  

Dm7/A

movement regained and regarded both the same,

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD.  
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.  
All Rights Reserved
all complete in the sight of seeds of life with you
3. THE PREACHER AND THE TEACHER

Words by
JON ANDERSON

Music by
JON ANDERSON, BILL BRUFORD
STEVE HOWE and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately

Sad preacher nailed upon the coloured door of time;

insane teacher be there reminded of the rhyme

There'll be no mutant enemy we shall

certify; political ends, as sad remains will die.

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD.
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
Reach out as forward tastes begin to enter you.

Ooh, ooh.
I listened hard, but could not see

life tempo change out and inside me.
The preacher trained in all

to lose his name;
the teacher travels, ask
ing to be shown the same. In the end, we'll agree, we'll accept, we'll im-

mor-tal-ize_ that the truth of the man ma-tur-ing in_ his eyes,

all complete in the sight of seeds of life with you.

Com-ing quick-ly to terms_ of all_ ex
pres-sions laid, as a mo-ment re-gained and re-gard-ed
both the same, e-mo-tion re-vealed as the o-cean maid,
a clear-er fu-ture, morn-ing, even-ing, nights with you.
4. Apocalypse

Words by JON ANDERSON

Music by JON ANDERSON, BILL BRUFORD, STEVE HOWE and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately slow

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \quad \text{Em9} \quad \text{G/B} \]

And you and I climb, crossing the shapes of the morning.
And you and I climb, clearer, towards the movement.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Am/G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F} \]

And you and I reach
And you and I called

\[ \text{Em9} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am/G} \]

over the sun for the river.

\[ \text{Em9} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \]

over valleys of endless seas.

\[ \text{rit.} \]

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD.
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
Moderately

I awoke this morning; Love laid me down by the river.

He spoke of lands not far, nor lands they were in his mind; Drifting, I turned on upstream.

It is no lie; I see deep

It is no lie; I see deep

It is no lie; I see deep

It is no lie; I see deep
Return to hear your wondrous stories.

Return to hear your wondrous stories.

La la la la

La la la
I'VE SEEN ALL GOOD PEOPLE
I. YOUR MOVE

Moderately
Tacet

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON

I've seen all good people turn their heads each day so sat-

is-fied I'm on my way.

I've seen all good people turn their heads each day so sat-

is-fied I'm on my way.

© 1971 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
Take a straight and stronger course to the corner of your life.
Don't surround your self
With your self.

I move on back two squares,

Year, year, year, year,
Stor us all to capture all we want.
'Cause it's time,
it's time with your
and it's news
is your self.
Send an instant comment to me—
captured

for the Queen - to use -

'Cause it's time, it's time in time with your time and its news.
with low ing care your self.

send an inst ant com ment to me,
in itial it
2. **ALL GOOD PEOPLE**

Moderately bright shuffle

Words and Music by
CHRIS SQUIRE

© 1971 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
I've seen all good

each day so

my way

my way
people turn their heads

satisfied I'm on
I've seen all good people turn their heads

_each day so satisfied I'm on my way_

1.2.3.4.

[5.]
LEAVE IT

Moderately

I can feel no sense of measure, no illusions

as we take refuge in young man's pleasure,

breaking down the dreams we make real.

Do do do do do do do do do do do do
do do do do do do do do do do

© 1983 AFFIRMATIVE MUSIC & UNFORGETTABLE SONGS LTD.
All rights on behalf of AFFIRMATIVE MUSIC administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All rights on behalf of UNFORGETTABLE SONGS LTD.
administered by ISLAND MUSIC, INC. (BMI) for the World excluding the United Kingdom and The Republic of Ireland
All Rights Reserved
Down-town they're give a way, but she never came back.

One down, one to go; another town and one more show.
it.

Dit dit dit dit dit

C F C7
Tacet
dit dit dit. Two down, there you go—Mac-Arthur Park—in the driving snow.

Up-town they’re digging it out; better lay your claim.

Get home; you’re not alone. You just broke out of the danger zone.

Ah,

leave it.

Ah,

leave it.

To Coda
I can feel no sense of measure, no illusion
as we take refuge in young man's pleasure, breaking down the

dreams we make real. Ah, leave it.
Ah, leave it.

D.S. al Coda 

One down, one to go; another town and one more show.

One down, one to go; another town and one more show. Leave it.
ROUNDABOUT

Words and Music by
JON ANDERSON and STEVE HOWE

Medium beat

Em   F♯m   G   F♯m   G   F♯m   Em
023000 xx3111 210003 xx3111 210003 xx3111023000

I'll be the round about,
The music dance and sing,
they make the chill

G   F♯m   Em
210003 xx3111023000

you out 'n out,
dren really ring,
I spend the day

© 1972 TOPOGRAPHIC MUSIC LIMITED & RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LIMITED
All rights for the World administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
In and around the lake, mountains come out,
of the sky and they stand there.

One mile over we'll be there and we'll see you,
ten true summers we'll be there and
I will remember your silhouette will charge the view

of distance atmosphere.

Call it morning driving thru the sound and even in the valley.
In and around the lake, mountains come out
of the sky and they stand there.

One mile over we'll be there and we'll see you.

ten true summers we'll be there and laughing too.
twenty-four before my love you'll see I'll be there with you.
Go closer hold the land, feel partly no more than grains of sand,
we stand to lose all time, a thousand answers by in our hand,
next to your
deeper fears, we stand surrounded by a million years.

I'll be the round about, the words will make

you out 'n' out, I'll be the round about.

the words will make you out 'n' out.