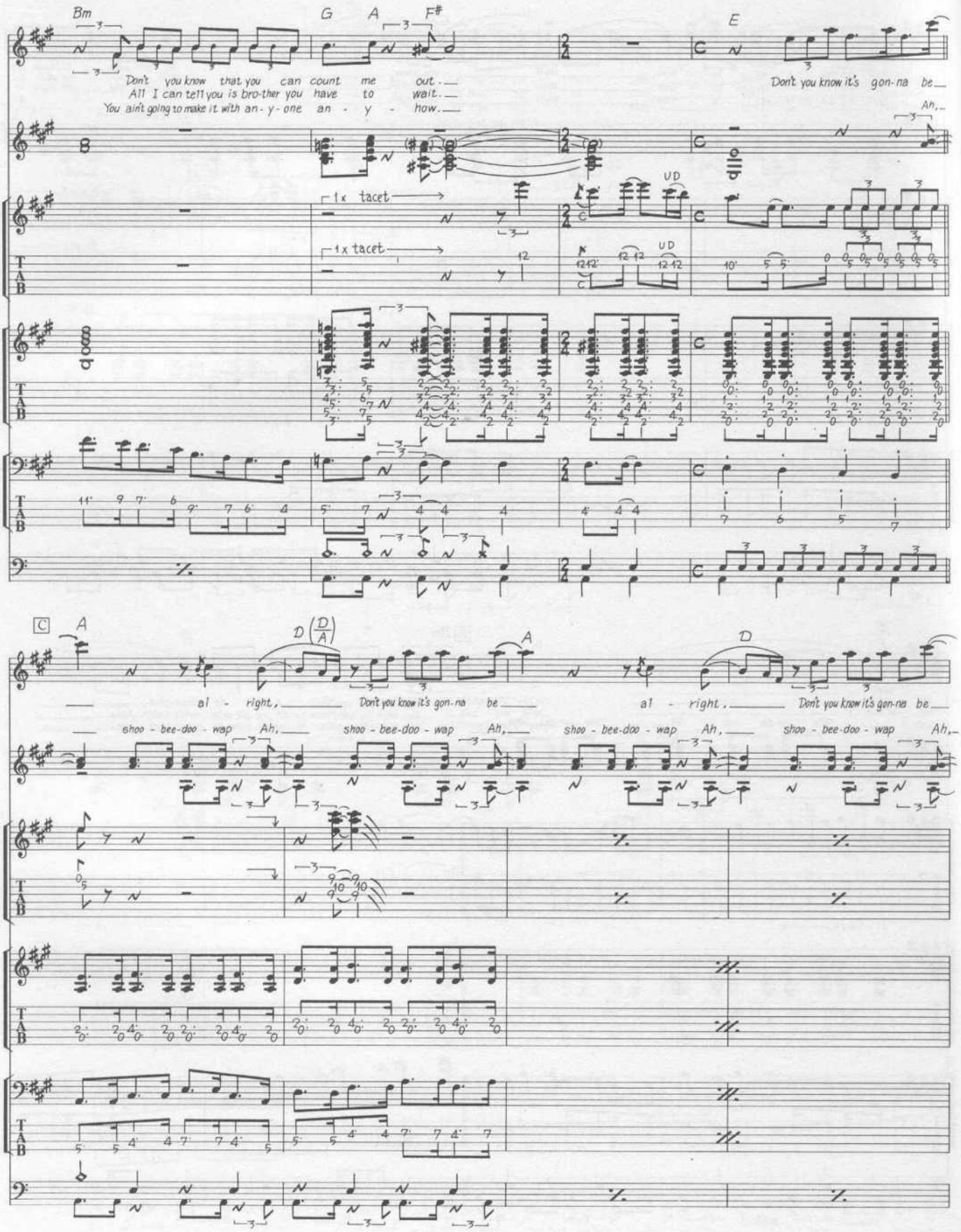
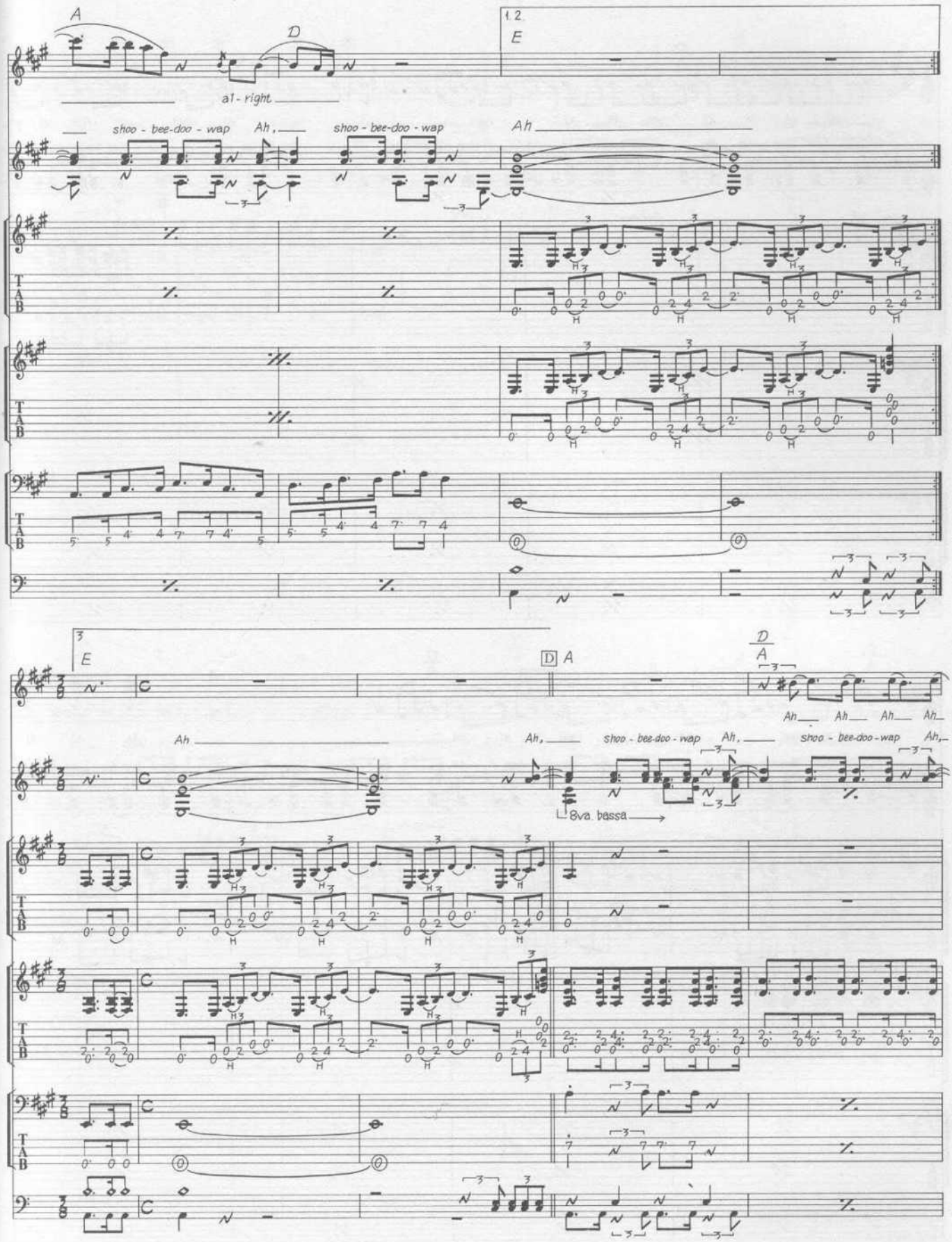
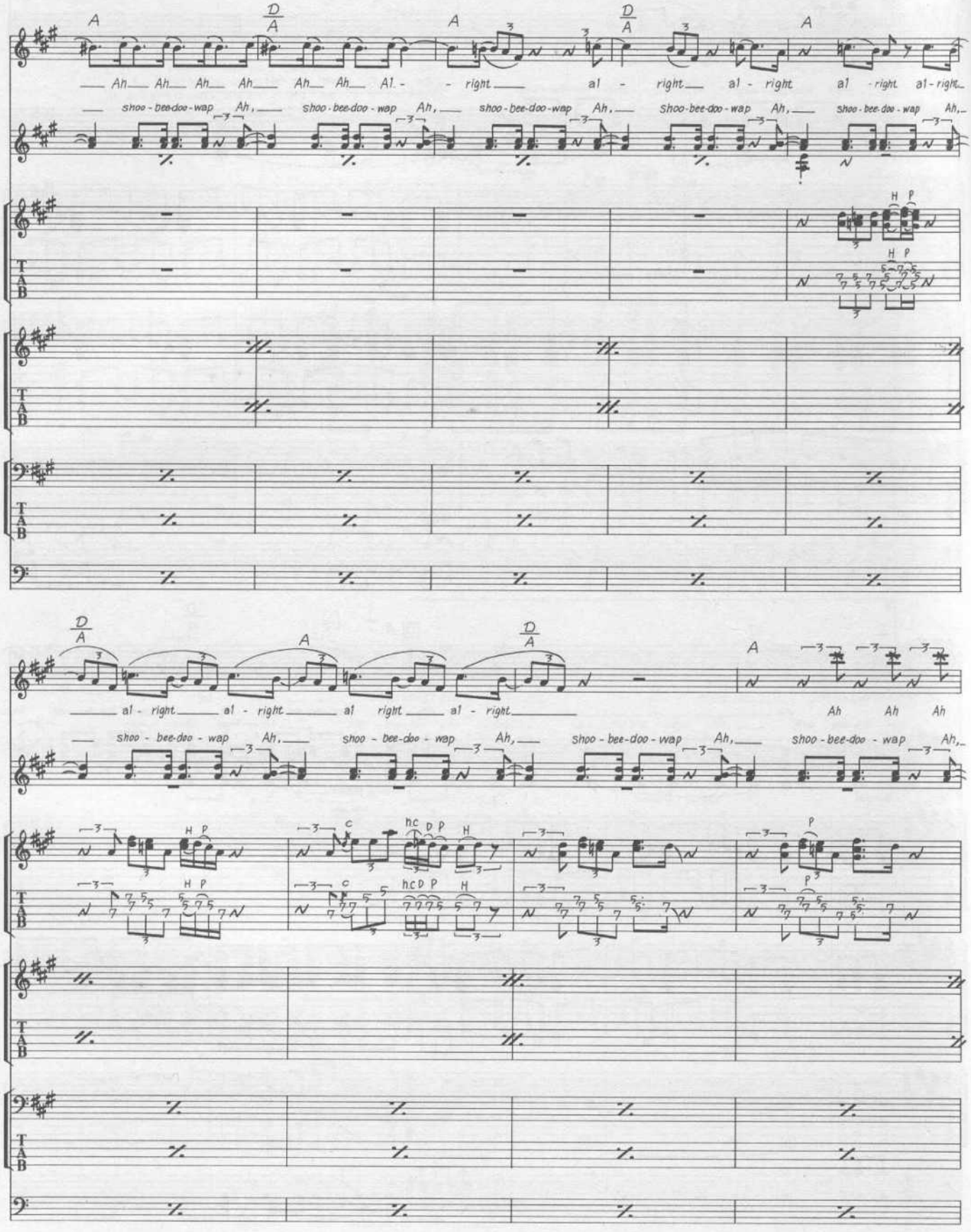
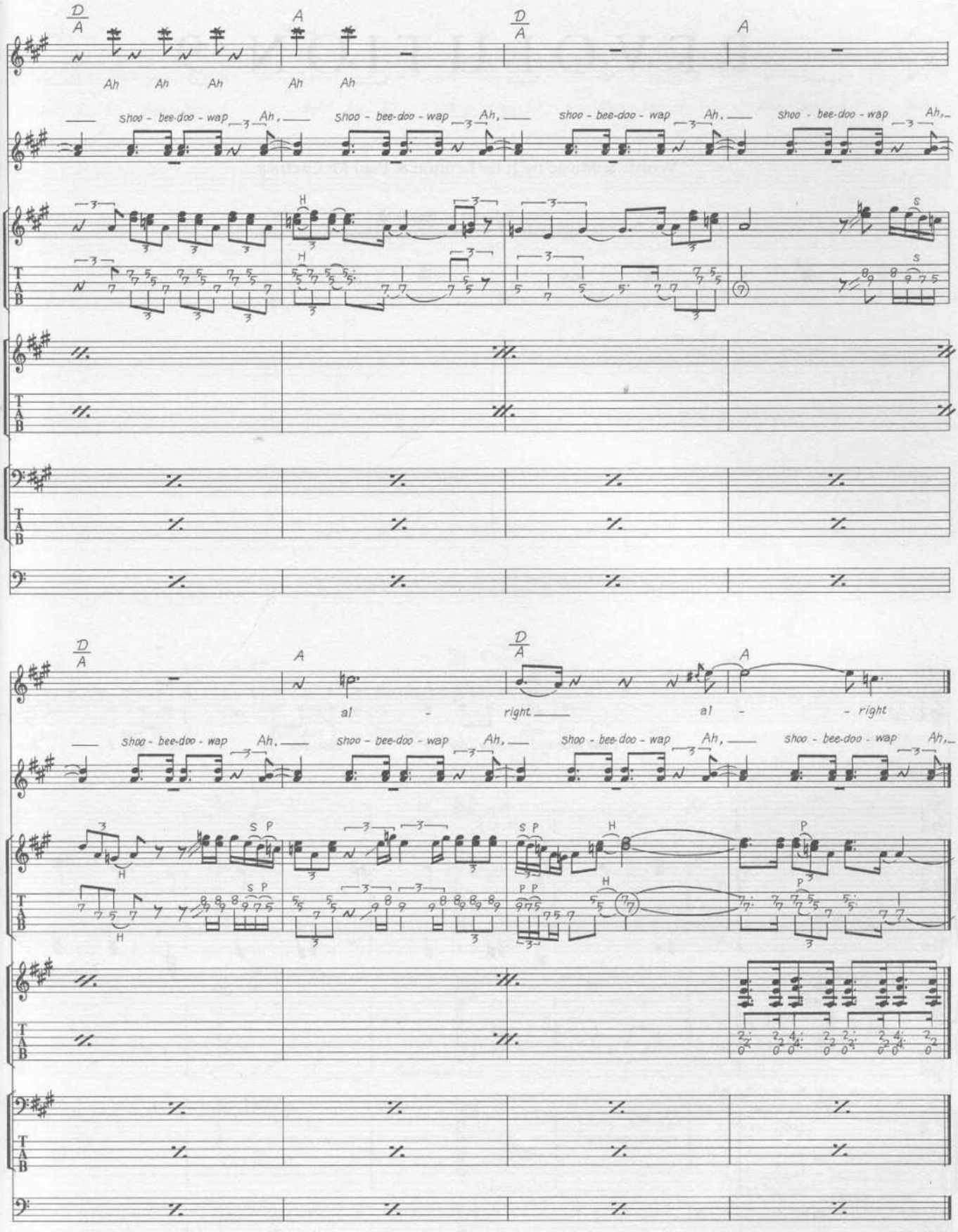

Bm
G
A
F#
E
Don't you know that you can count me out.
All I can tell you is bro-ther you have to wait.
You ain't going to make it with an-y-one an-y-how.
Don't you know it's gon-na be
Ah,
1x tacet
1x tacet
UD
UD
C
A
D (D/A)
A
D
al - right,
Don't you know it's gon-na be
al - right,
Don't you know it's gon-na be
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
T
A
B


A
D
1. 2.
E
all - right
shoo - bee-doo - wap
Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap
Ah
T
A
B
E
D A
D
A
Ah
Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap
Ah,
shoo - bee-doo - wap
Ah,
8va. bassa


A
D/A
A
D/A
A
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Al - right al - right al - right al - right al - right
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
H P
T A B
D/A
A
D/A
A
al - right al - right al - right al - right
Ah Ah Ah
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah, shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
H P
c
hc D P
H
P


D
A
A
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
shoo - bee-doo - wap Ah,
H
S
P
T
A
B
al - right
Fade Out

REVOLUTION 9

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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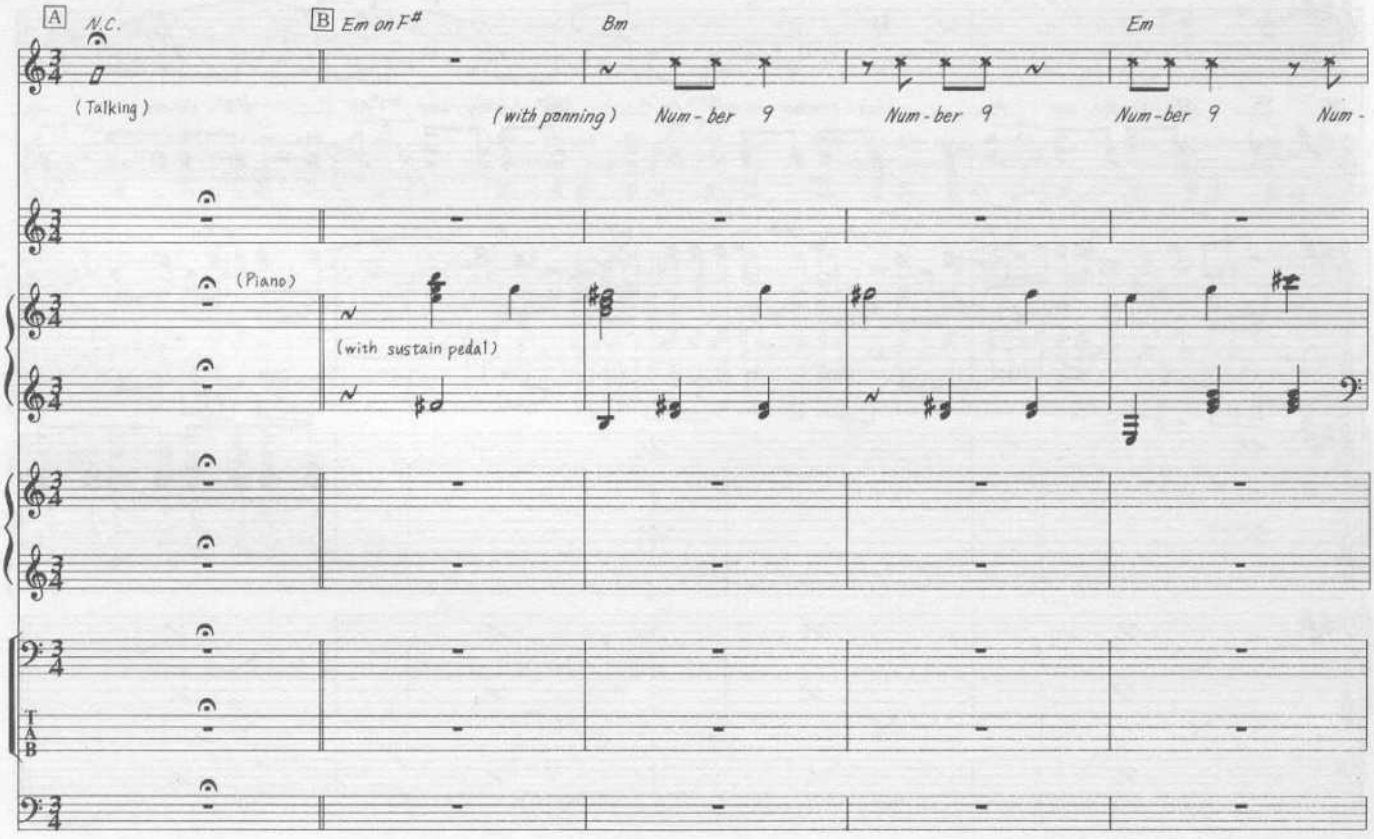
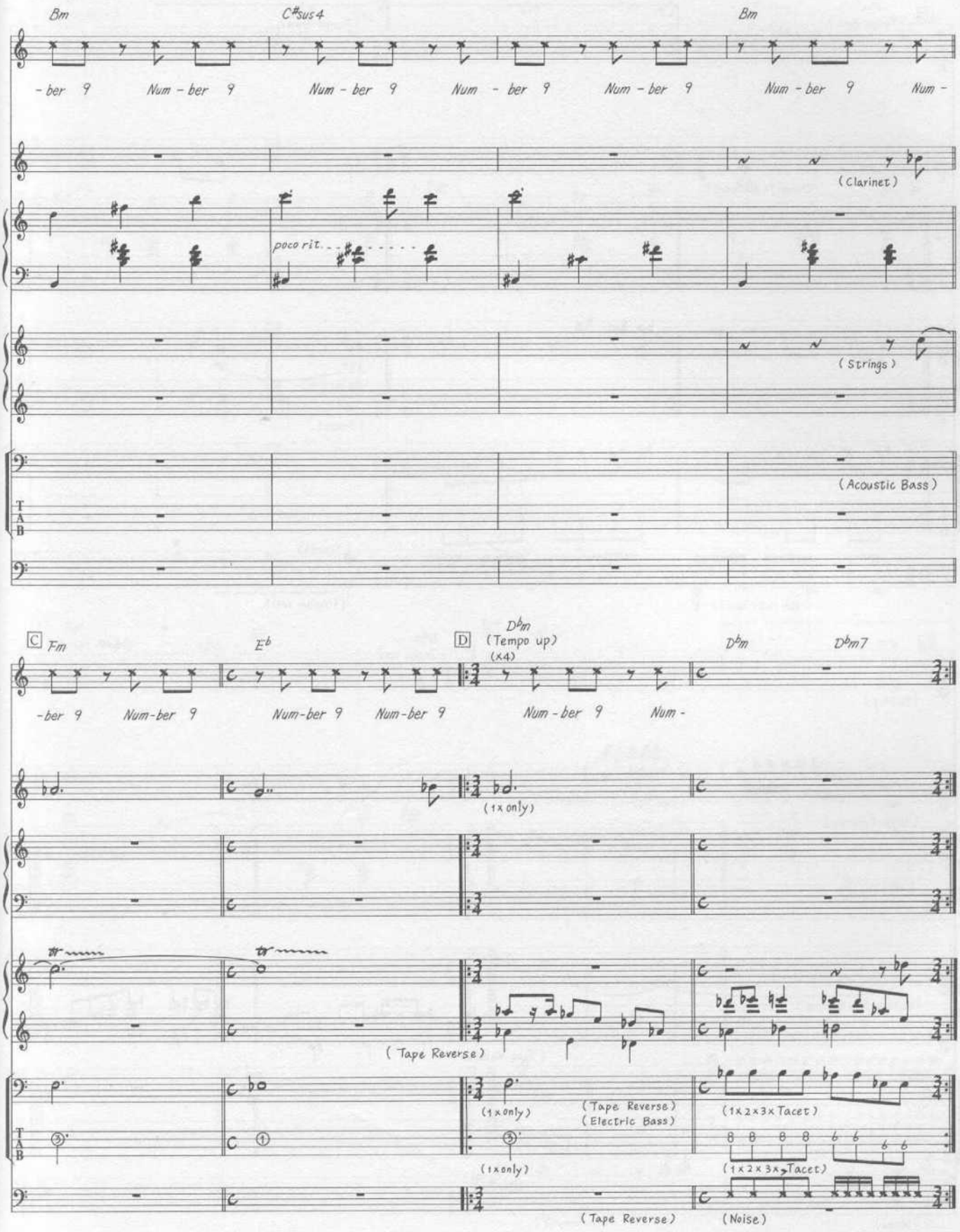
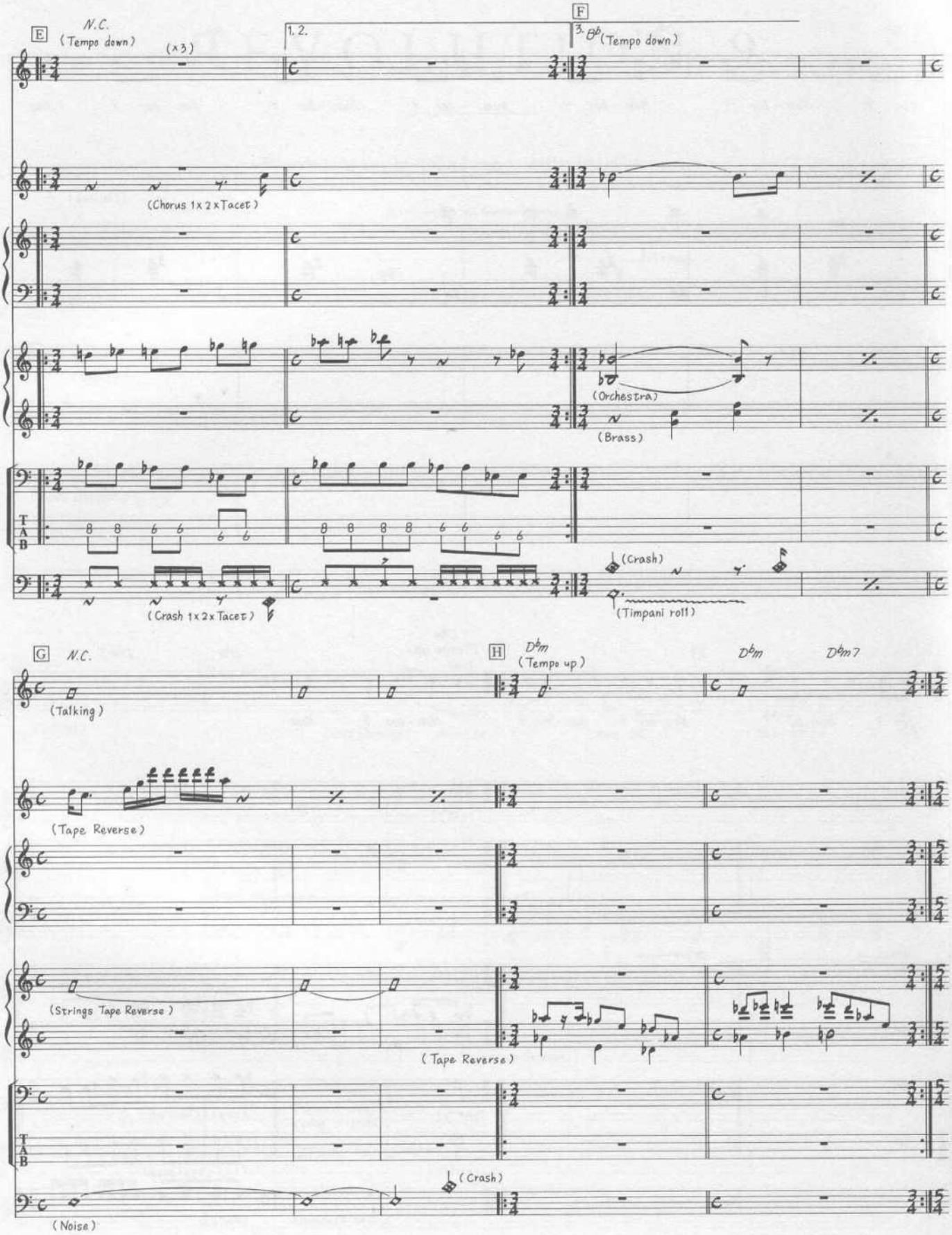
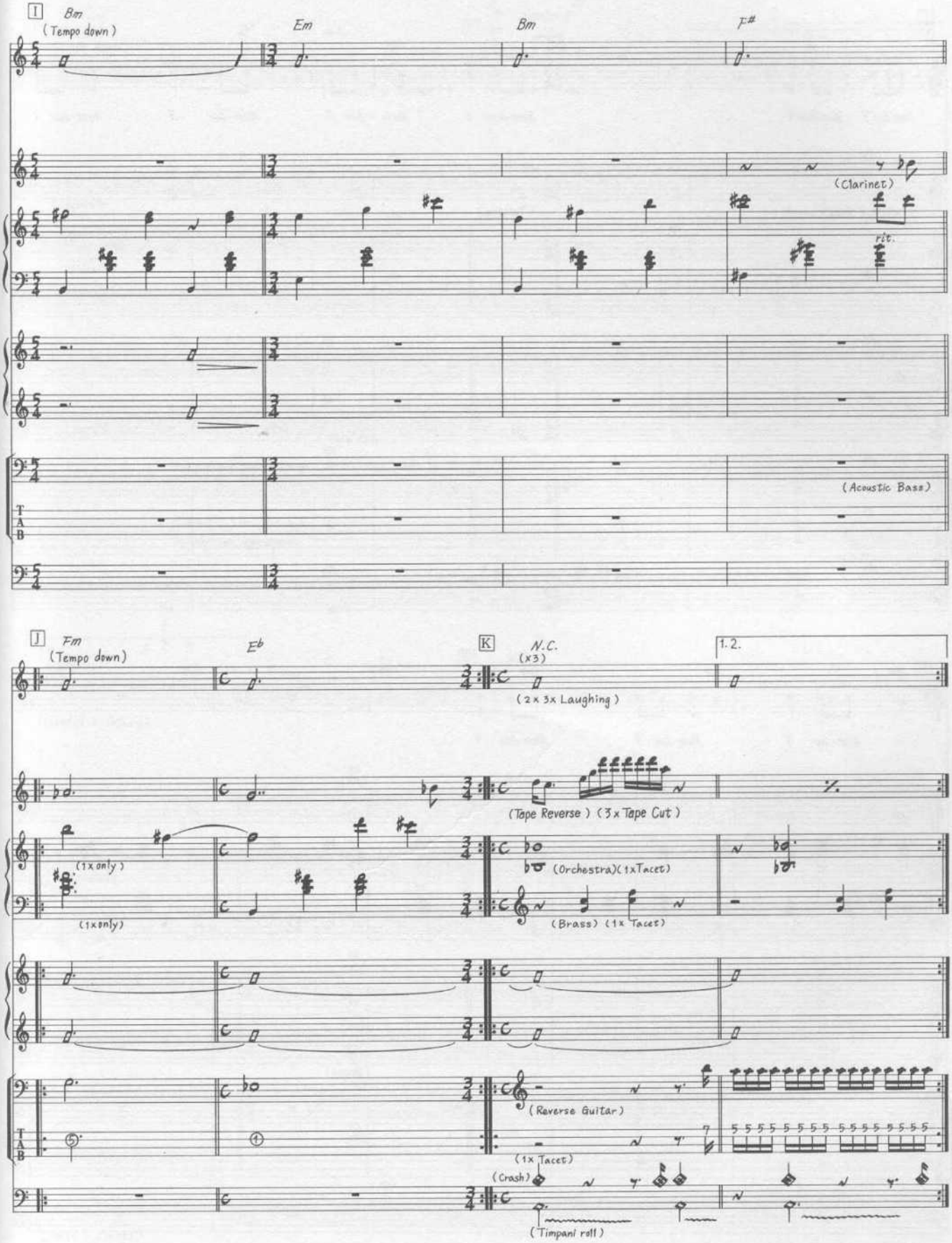
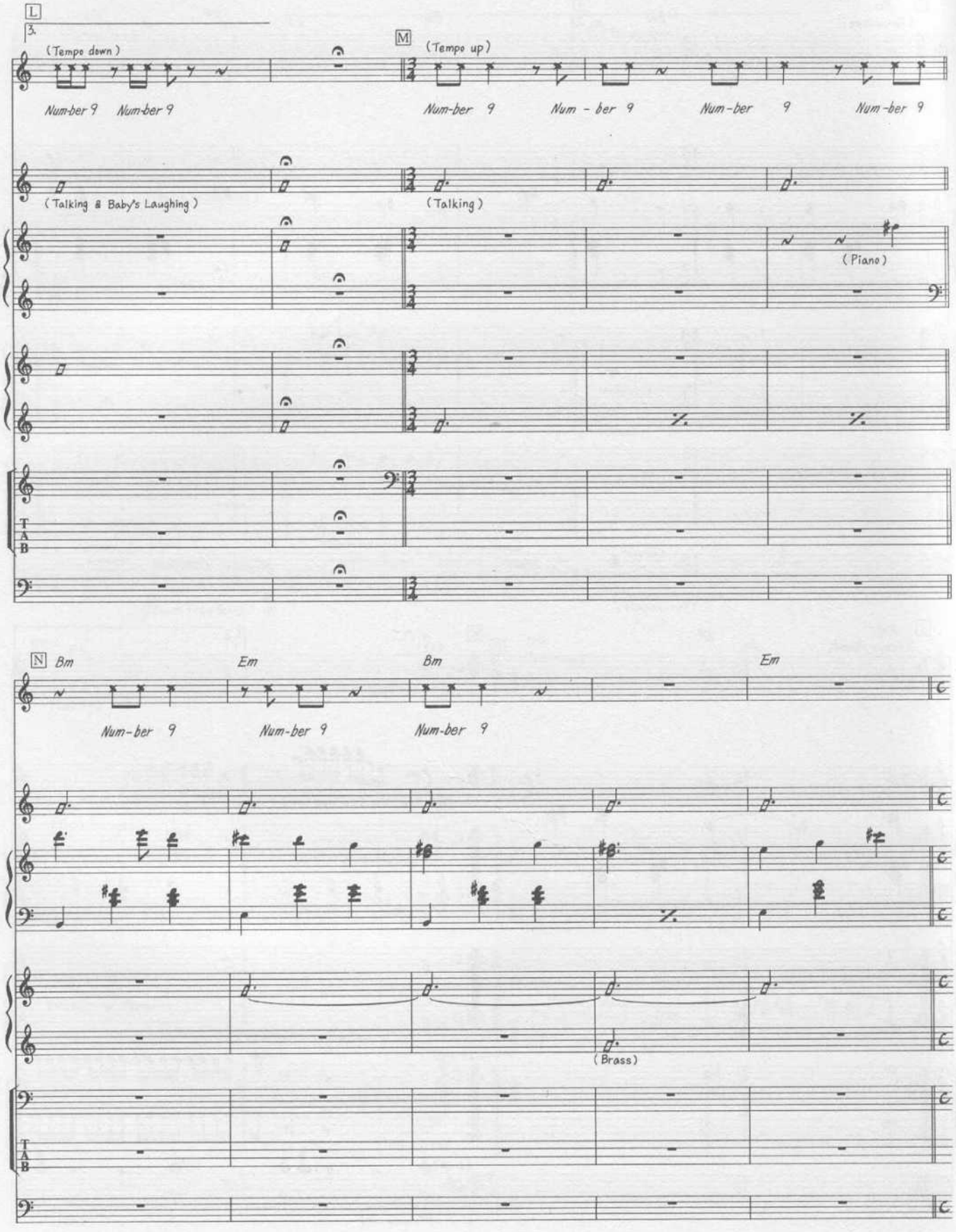
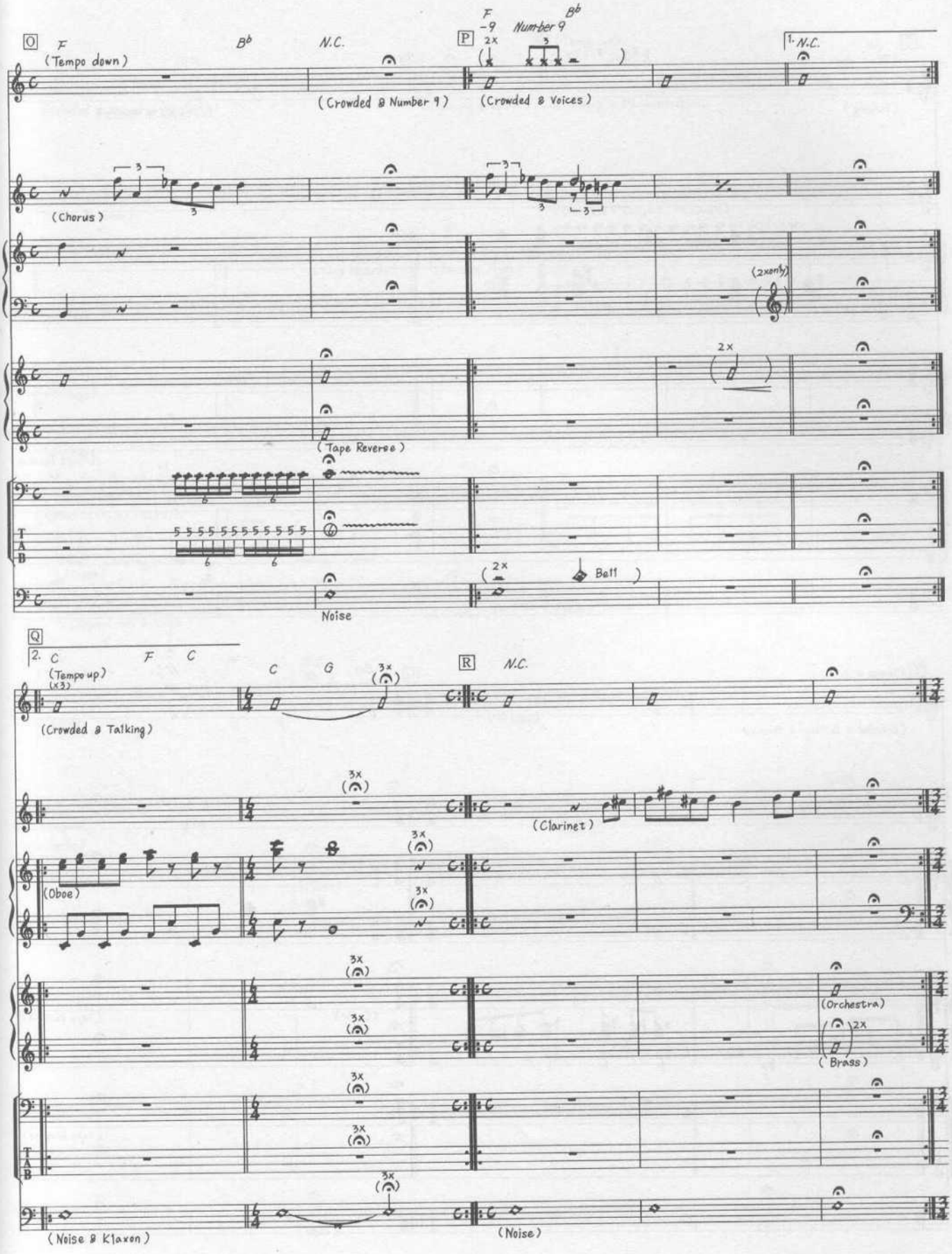


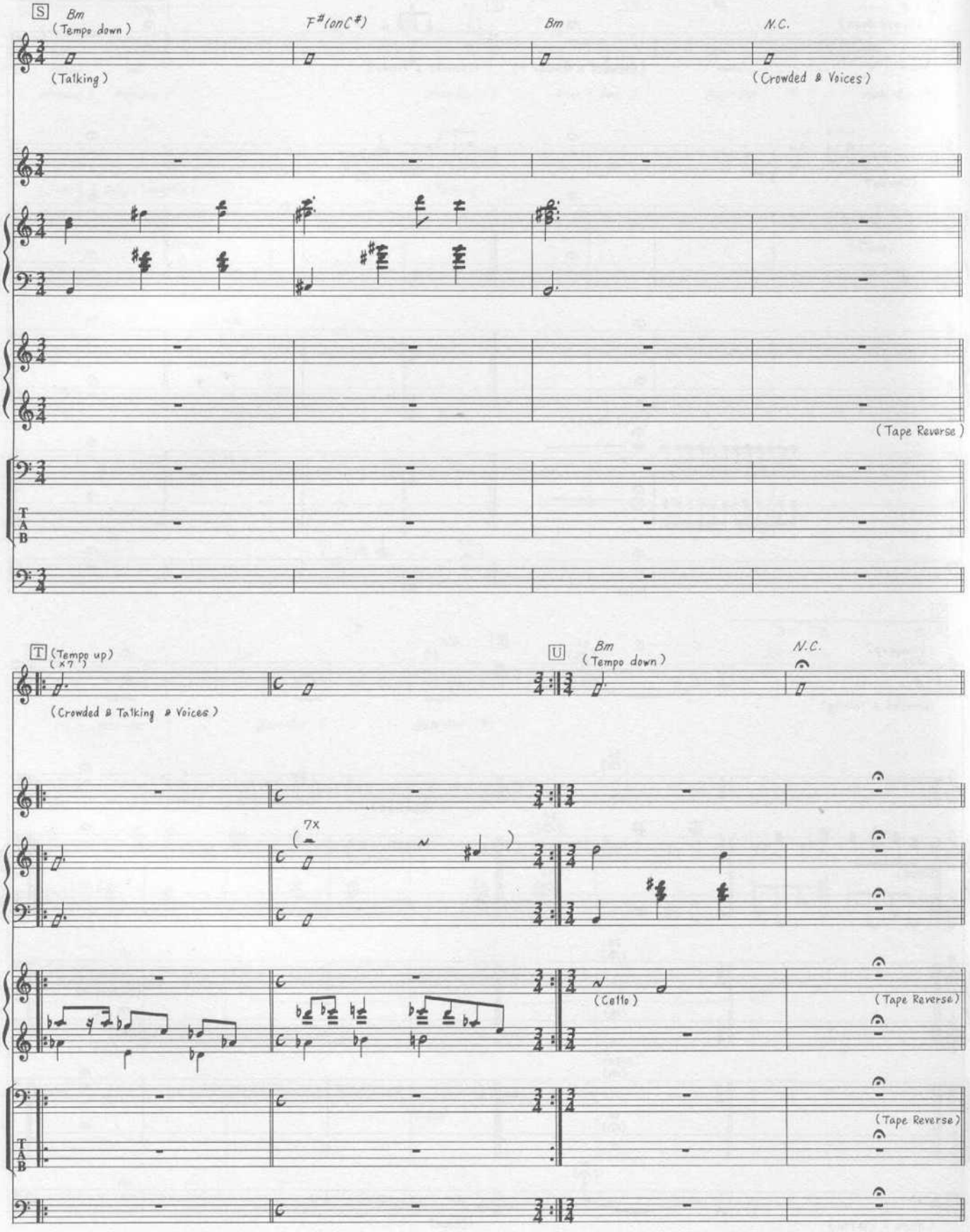

Bm
C#sus4
Bm
-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-
(Clarinet)
poco rit.
(Strings)
(Acoustic Bass)
TAB
C Fm
Eb
D Dbm
(Tempo up)
(x4)
Dbm
Dbm7
-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-
(1x only)
(Tape Reverse)
(1x only)
(Tape Reverse)
(Electric Bass)
(1x2x3x Tacet)
(1x only)
(1x2x3x Tacet)
(Tape Reverse)
(Noise)

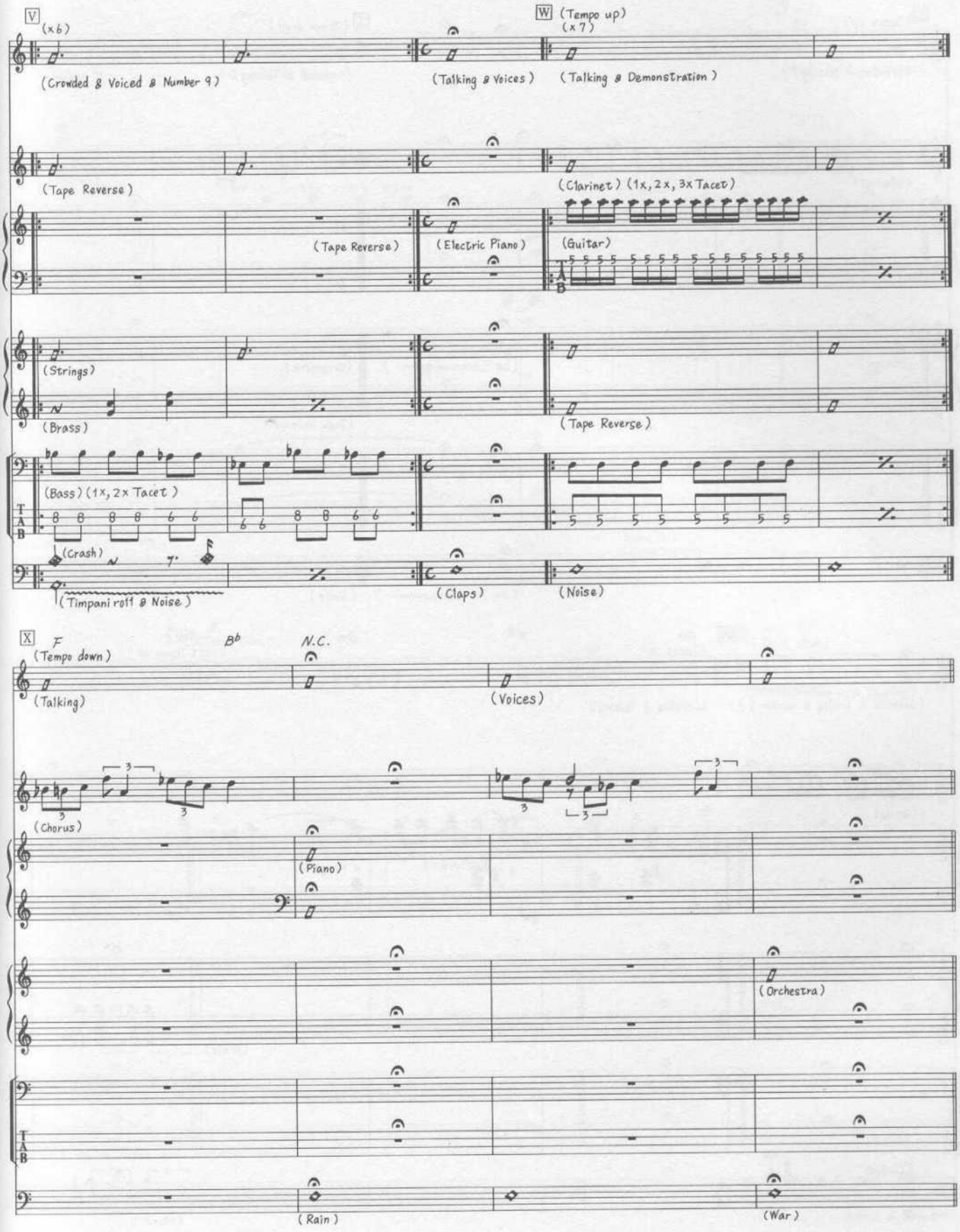

E
N.C.
(Tempo down)
(x3)
1. 2.
F
3. B♭ (Tempo down)
(Chorus 1x 2x Tacet)
(Orchestra)
(Brass)
(Crash)
(Timpani roll)
(Crash 1x 2x Tacet)
G
N.C.
(Talking)
H
D♭m
(Tempo up)
D♭m
D♭m7
(Tape Reverse)
(Strings Tape Reverse)
(Tape Reverse)
(Crash)
(Noise)

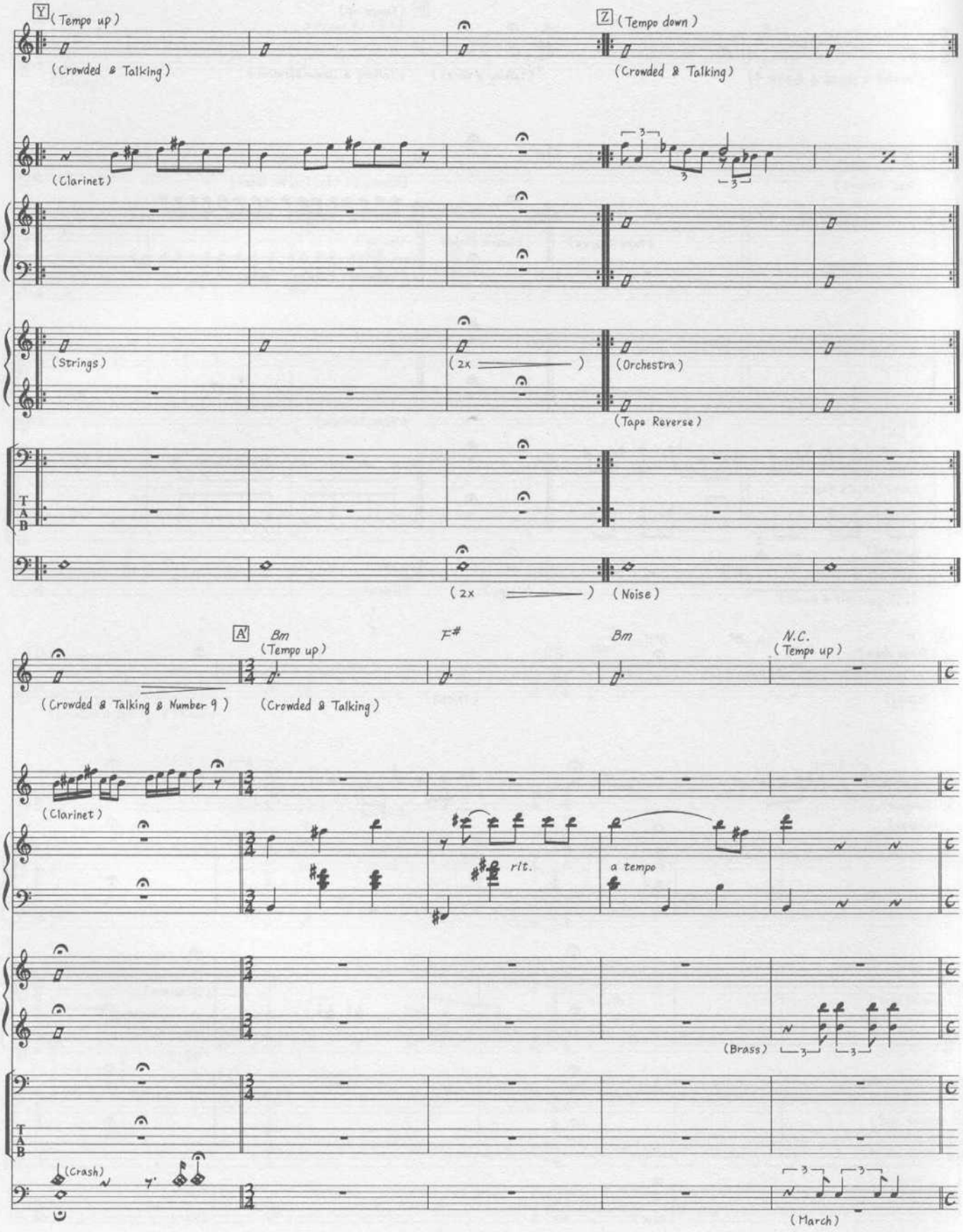

I
Bm
(Tempo down)
Em
Bm
F#
(Clarinet)
rit.
(Acoustic Bass)
J
Fm
(Tempo down)
Eb
K
N.C.
(x3)
1. 2.
(2 x 3x Laughing)
(Tape Reverse) (3 x Tape Cut)
(1x only)
(1x only)
(Orchestra)(1xTacet)
(Brass) (1x Tacet)
(Reverse Guitar)
(1x Tacet)
(Crash)
(Timpani roll)

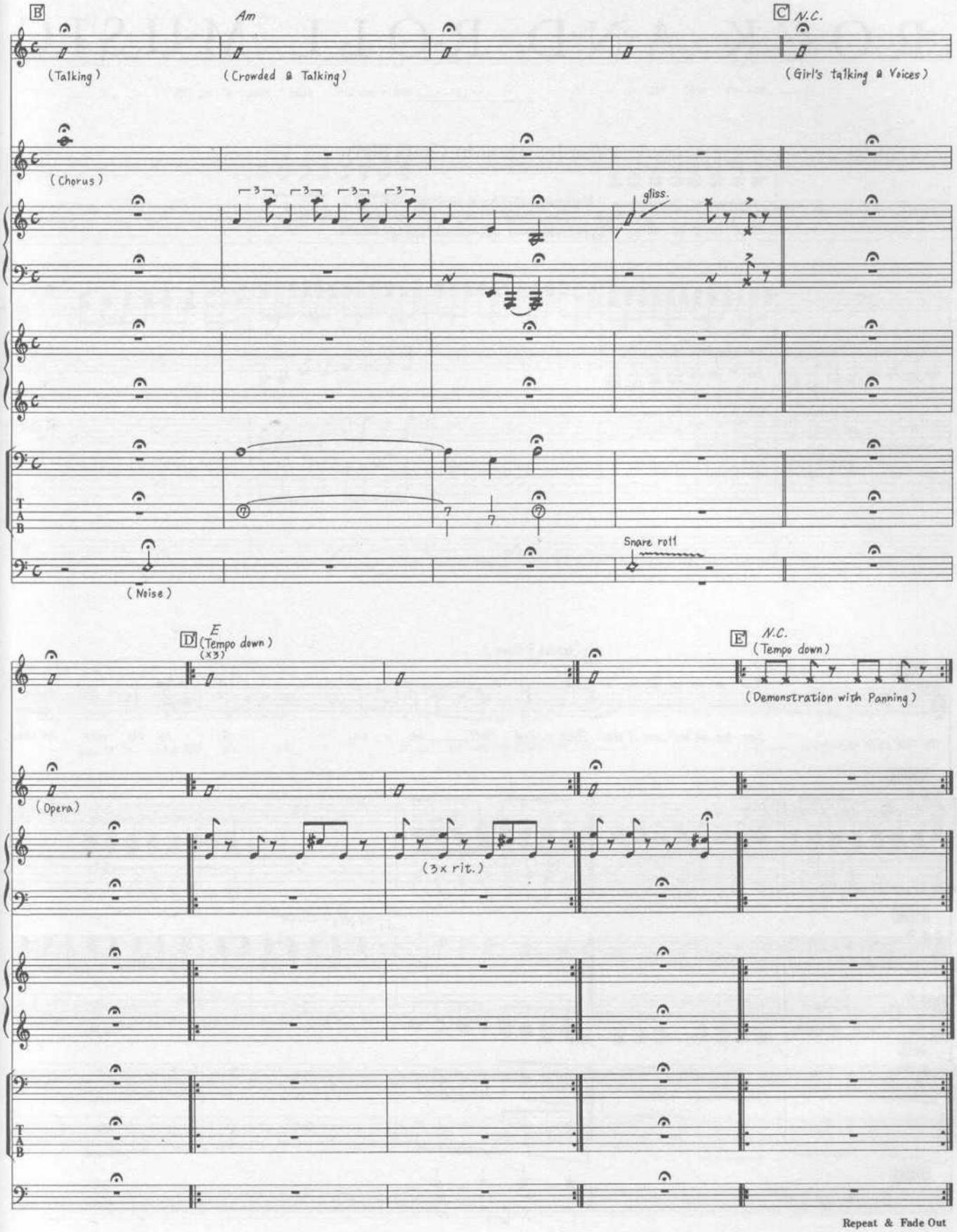

L
3.
(Tempo down)
Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9
M
(Tempo up)
Num-ber 9 Num - ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9
(Talking & Baby's Laughing)
(Talking)
(Piano)
TAB
N
Bm
Em
Bm
Em
Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9 Num-ber 9
(Brass)
TAB


O
F
(Tempo down)
B♭
N.C.
(Crowded & Number 9)
P
F
-9
2x
Number 9
B♭
(Crowded & Voices)
1. N.C.
(Chorus)
(2xonly)
2x
(Tape Reverse)
T
A
B
6
6
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5
6
6
2x
Bell
Noise
Q
2. C
F
C
(Tempo up)
(x3)
C
G
3x
R
N.C.
(Crowded & Talking)
3x
(Clarinet)
(Oboe)
(Orchestra)
2x
(Brass)
(Noise & Klaxon)
(Noise)


S
Bm
(Tempo down)
F#(onC#)
Bm
N.C.
(Talking)
(Crowded & Voices)
(Tape Reverse)
T
(Tempo up)
(×7')
U
Bm
(Tempo down)
N.C.
(Crowded & Talking & Voices)
7x
(Cello)
(Tape Reverse)
(Tape Reverse)


V
(x6)
(Crowded & Voiced & Number 9)
(Talking & Voices)
W
(Tempo up)
(x7)
(Talking & Demonstration)
(Tape Reverse)
(Clarinet) (1x, 2x, 3x Tacet)
(Tape Reverse)
(Electric Piano)
(Guitar)
(Strings)
(Brass)
(Tape Reverse)
(Bass) (1x, 2x Tacet)
(Crash)
(Timpani roll & Noise)
(Claps)
(Noise)
X
F
(Tempo down)
B♭
N.C.
(Talking)
(Voices)
(Chorus)
(Piano)
(Orchestra)
(Rain)
(War)


Y
(Tempo up)
(Crowded & Talking)
Z
(Tempo down)
(Crowded & Talking)
(Clarinet)
(Strings)
(2x)
(Orchestra)
(Tape Reverse)
TAB
(2x)
(Noise)
A'
Bm
(Tempo up)
F#
Bm
N.C.
(Tempo up)
(Crowded & Talking & Number 9)
(Crowded & Talking)
(Clarinet)
rit.
a tempo
(Brass)
TAB
(Crash)
(March)


B
Am
C
N.C.
(Talking)
(Crowded @ Talking)
(Girl's talking @ Voices)
(Chorus)
gliss.
Snare roll
(Noise)
D
E
(Tempo down)
(x3)
N.C.
(Tempo down)
(Demonstration with Panning)
(Opera)
(3x rit.)
TAB
Repeat & Fade Out

ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

Words & Music by Chuck Berry.

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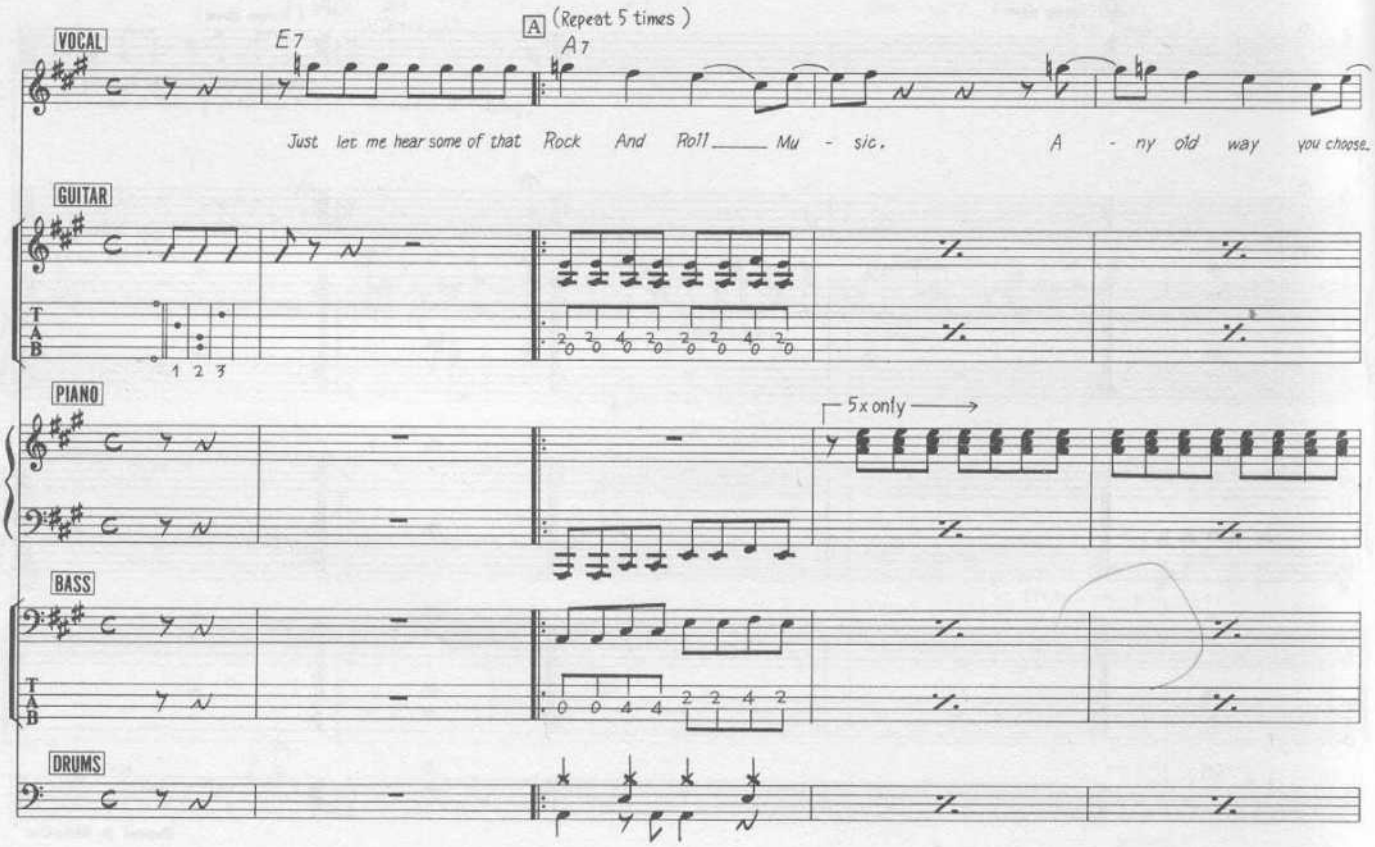
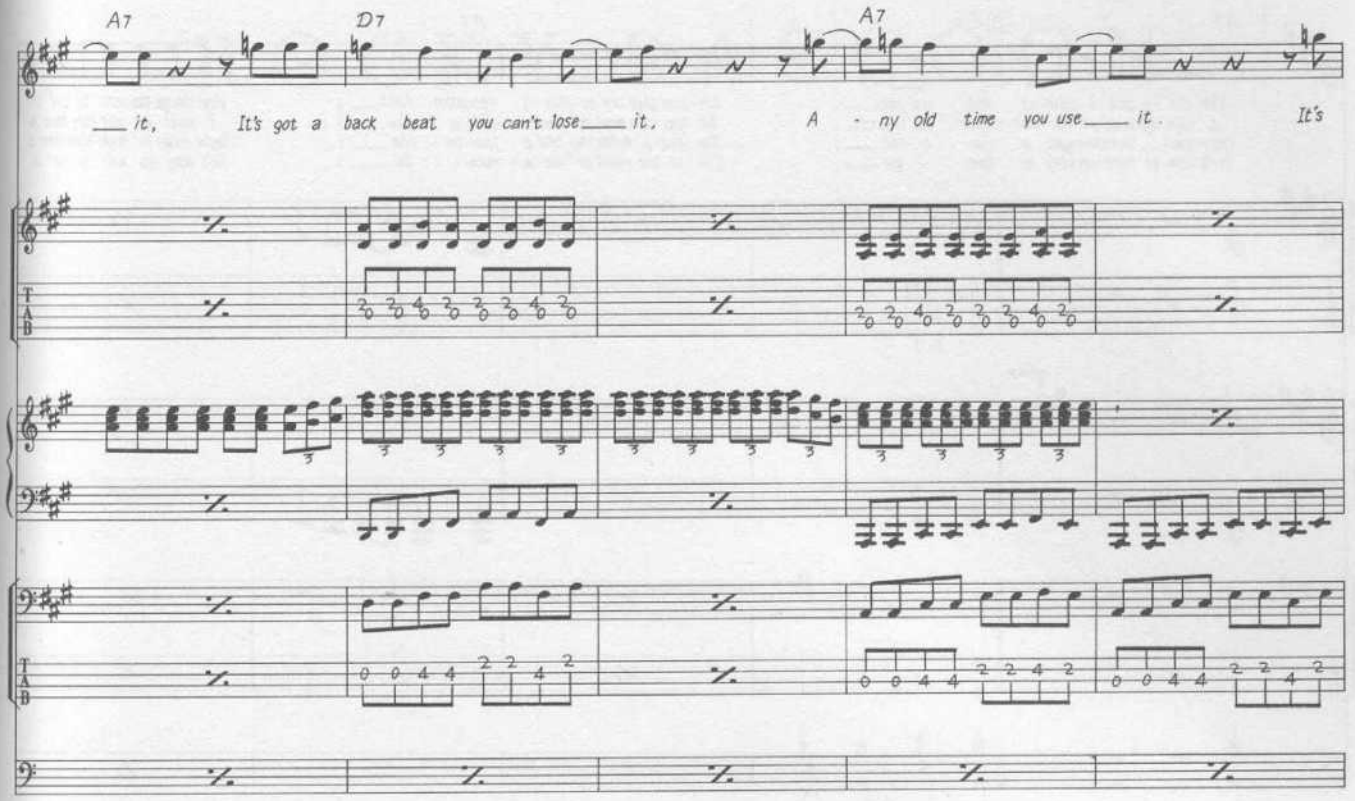
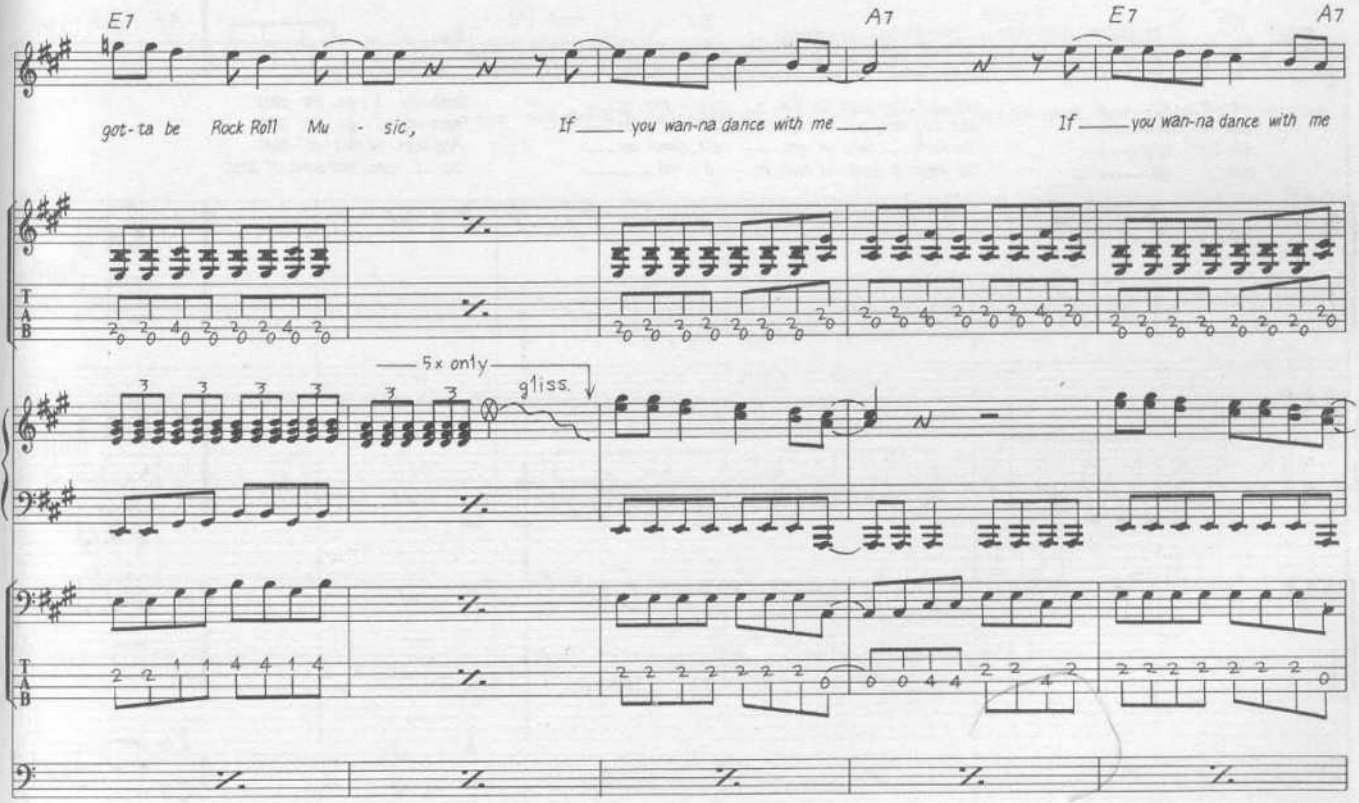
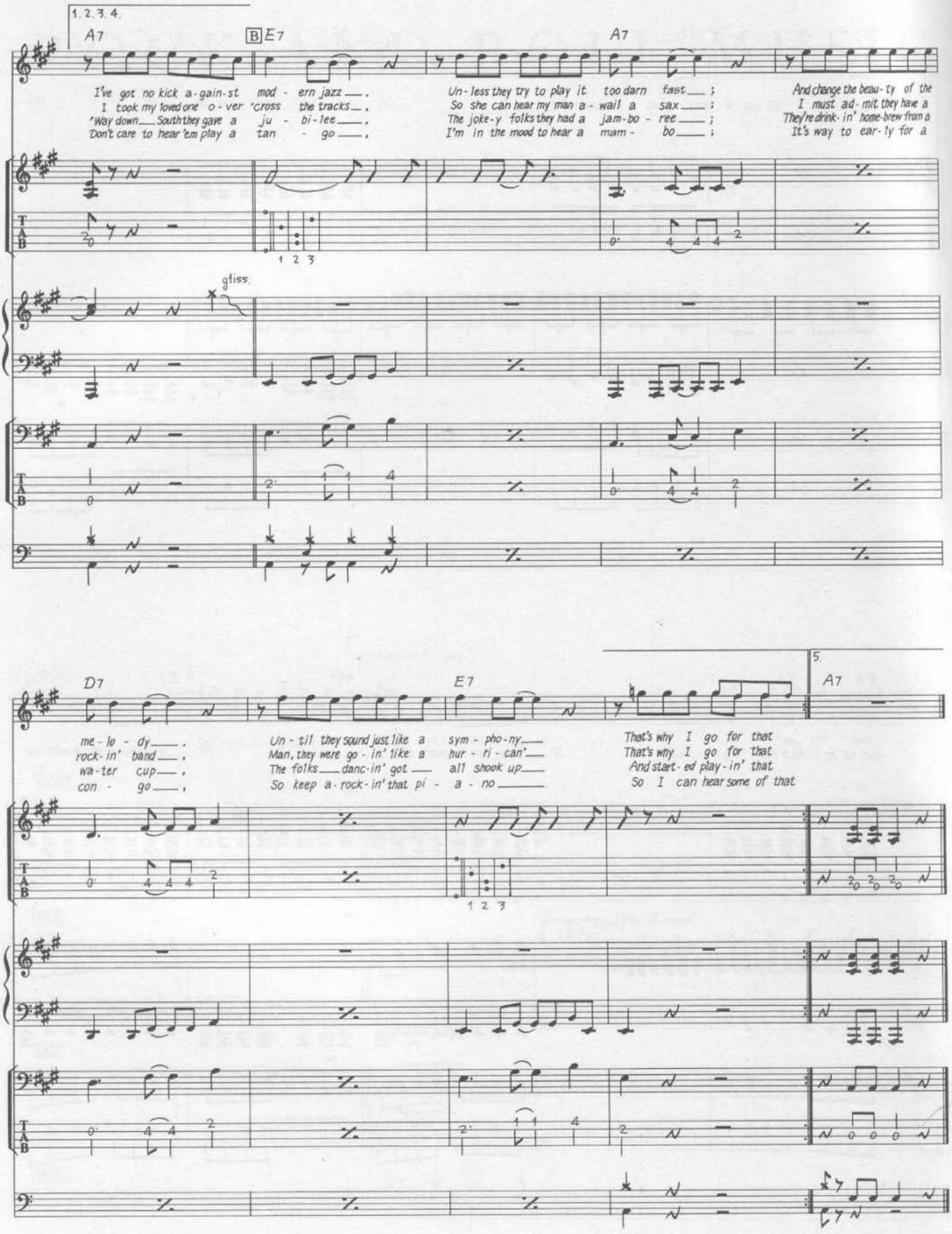



A7
D7
A7
___ it, It's got a back beat you can't lose ___ it, A - ny old time you use ___ it. It's


E7
A7
E7
A7
got-ta be Rock Roll Mu - sic, If ___ you wan-na dance with me ___ If ___ you wan-na dance with me
5x only
gliss.


1.2.3.4.
A7
B E7
A7
I've got no kick a-gain-st mod - ern jazz ___ ,
I took my loved one o - ver 'cross the tracks ___ ,
'Way down ___ South they gave a ju - bi-lee ___ ,
Don't care to hear 'em play a tan - go ___ ,
Un - less they try to play it too darn fast ___ ;
So she can hear my man a - wail a sax ___ ;
The joke-y folks they had a jam-bo - ree ___ ;
I'm in the mood to hear a mam - bo ___ ;
And change the beau - ty of the
I must ad - mit they have a
They're drink - in' home-brew from a
It's way to ear - ly for a
gliss.
D7
E7
5
A7
me - lo - dy ___ ,
rock - in' band ___ ,
wa - ter cup ___ ,
con - go ___ ,
Un - til they sound just like a sym - pho - ny ___
Man, they were go - in' like a hur - ri - can' ___
The folks ___ danc - in' got ___ all shook up ___
So keep a - rock - in' that pi - a - no ___
That's why I go for that
That's why I go for that
And start - ed play - in' that
So I can hear some of that

ROCKY RACCOON

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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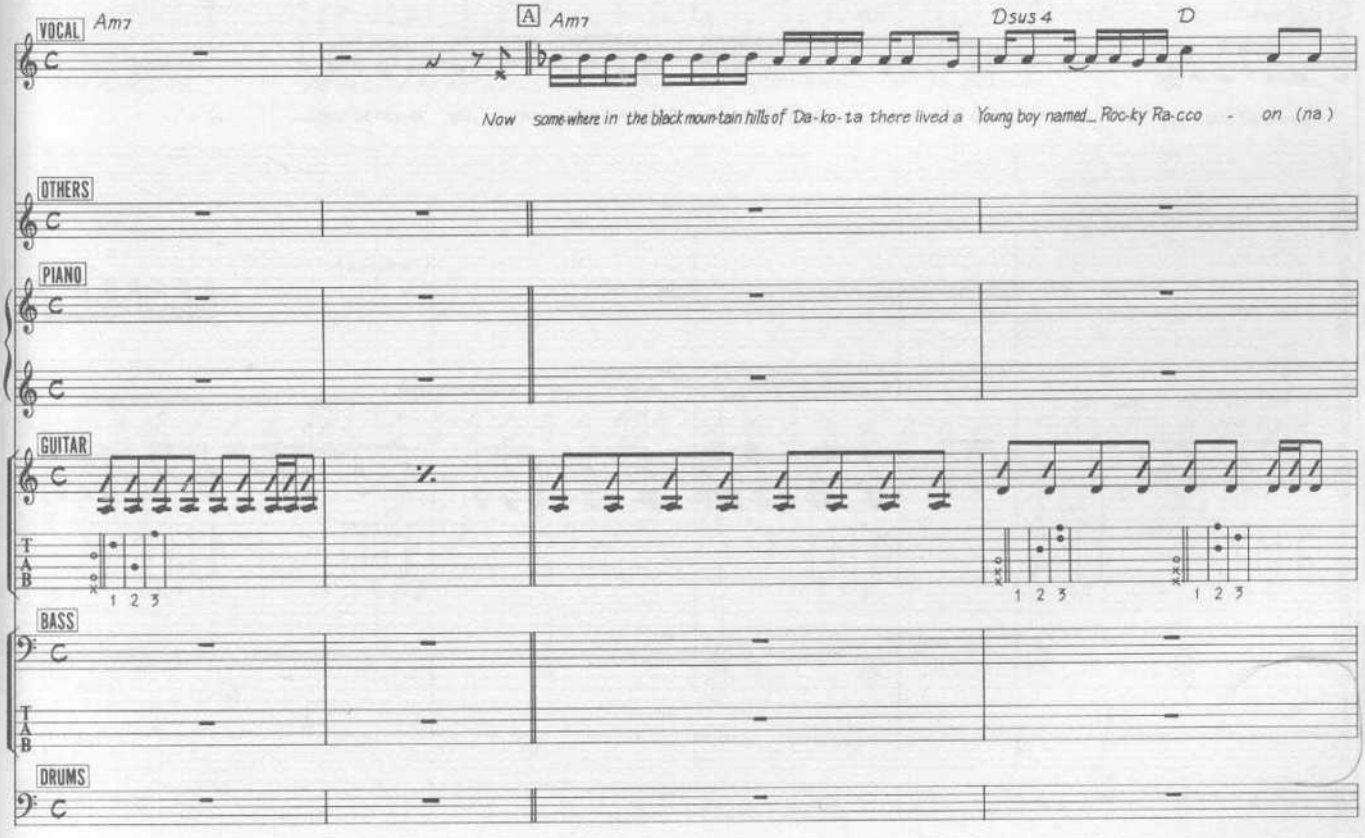
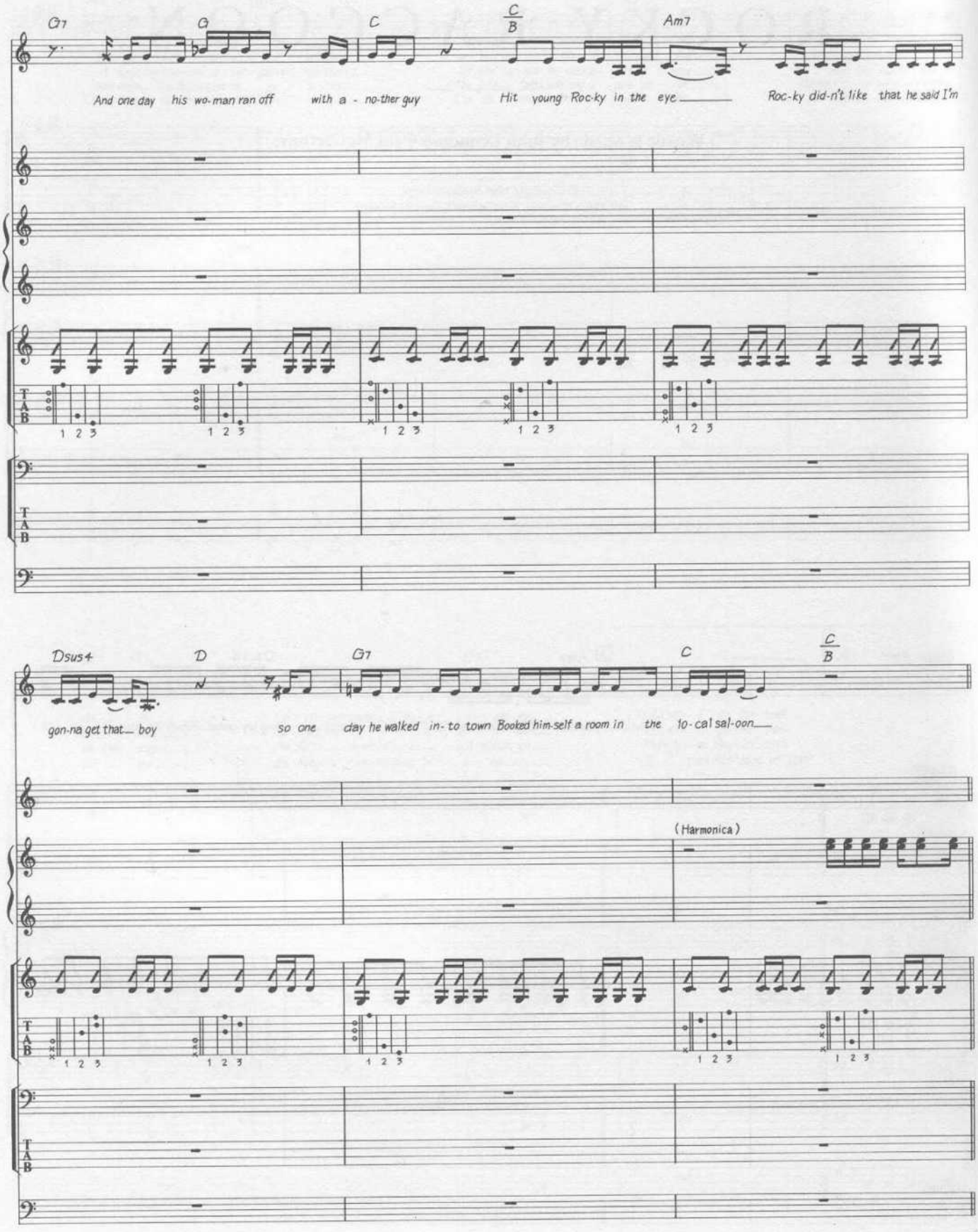
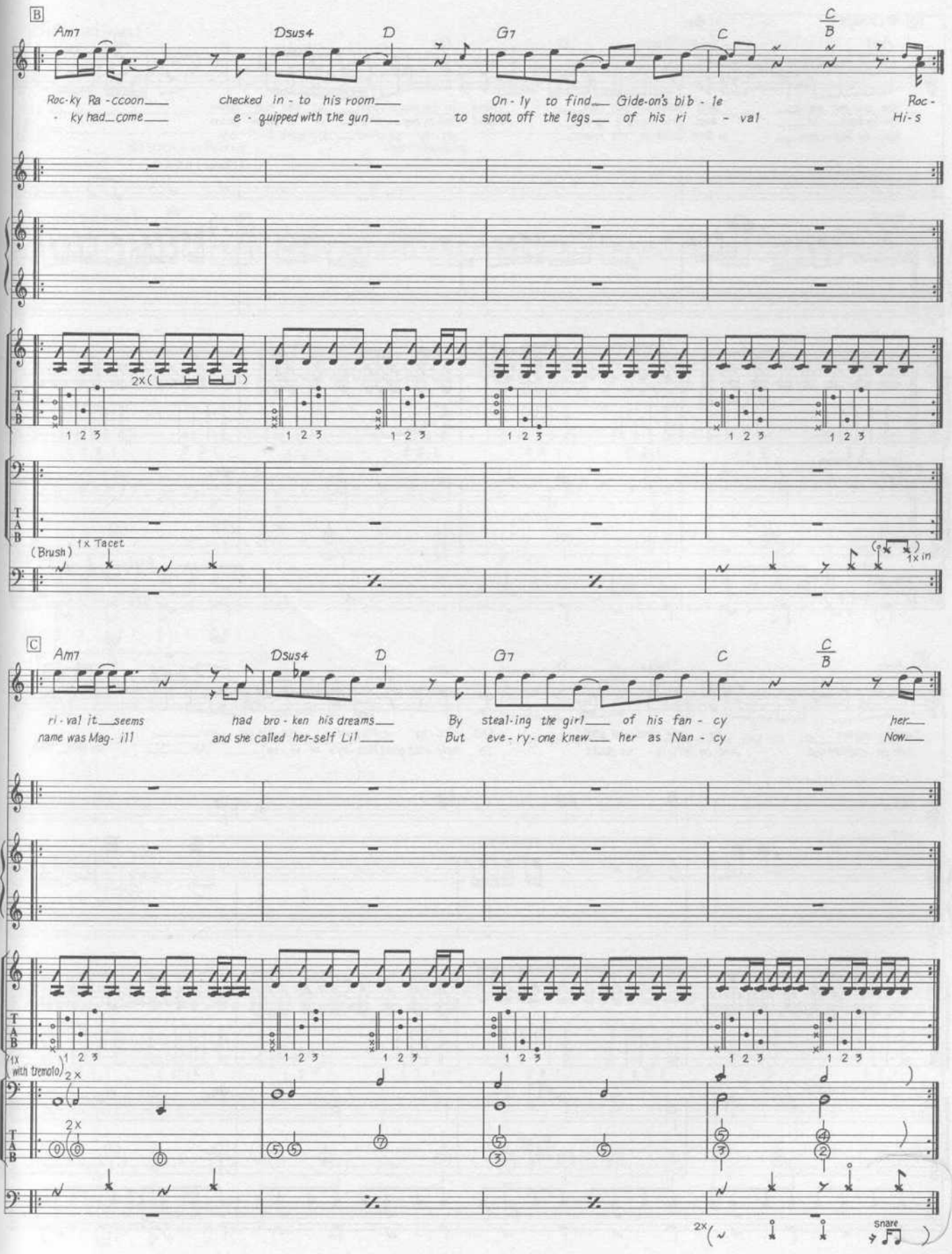
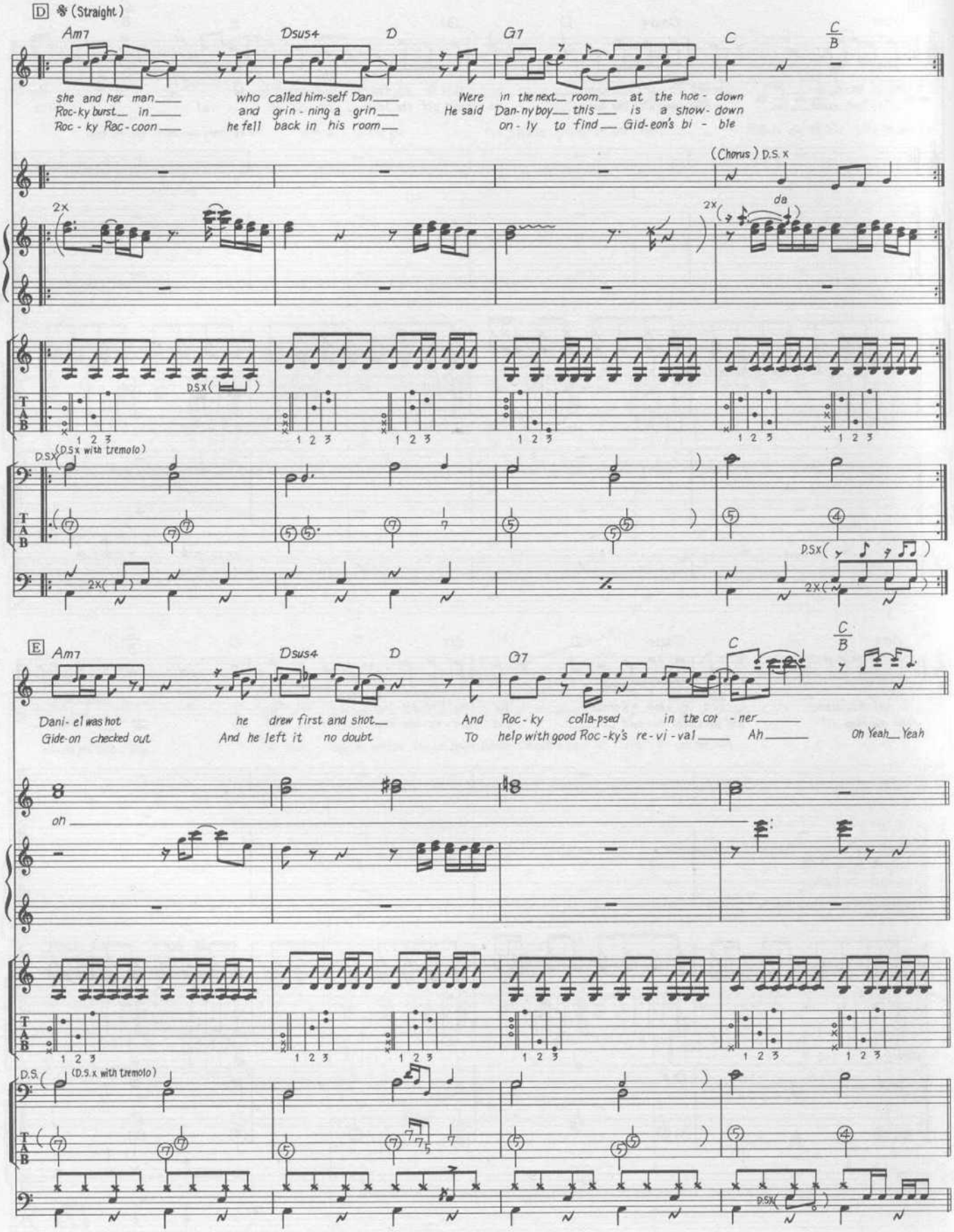
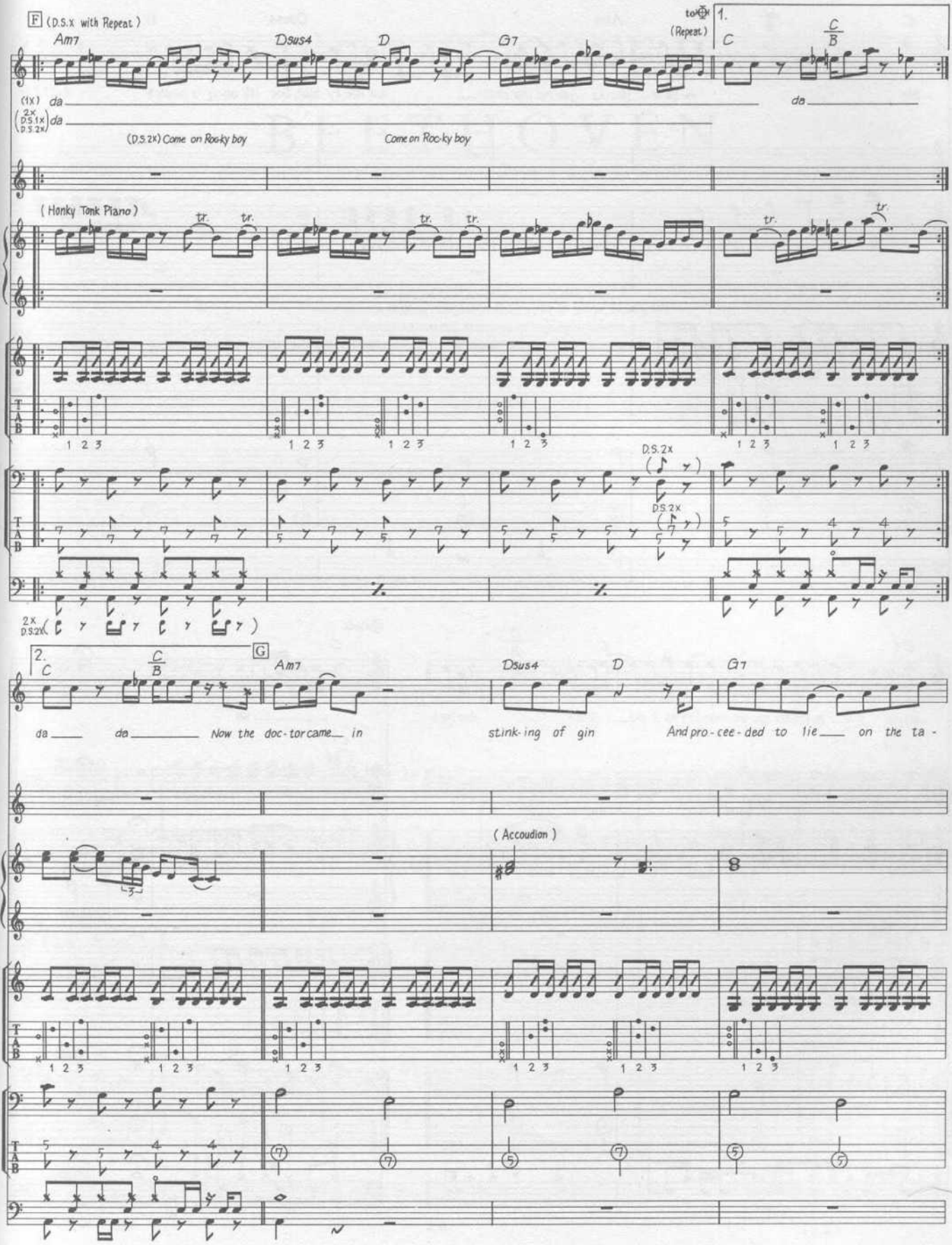
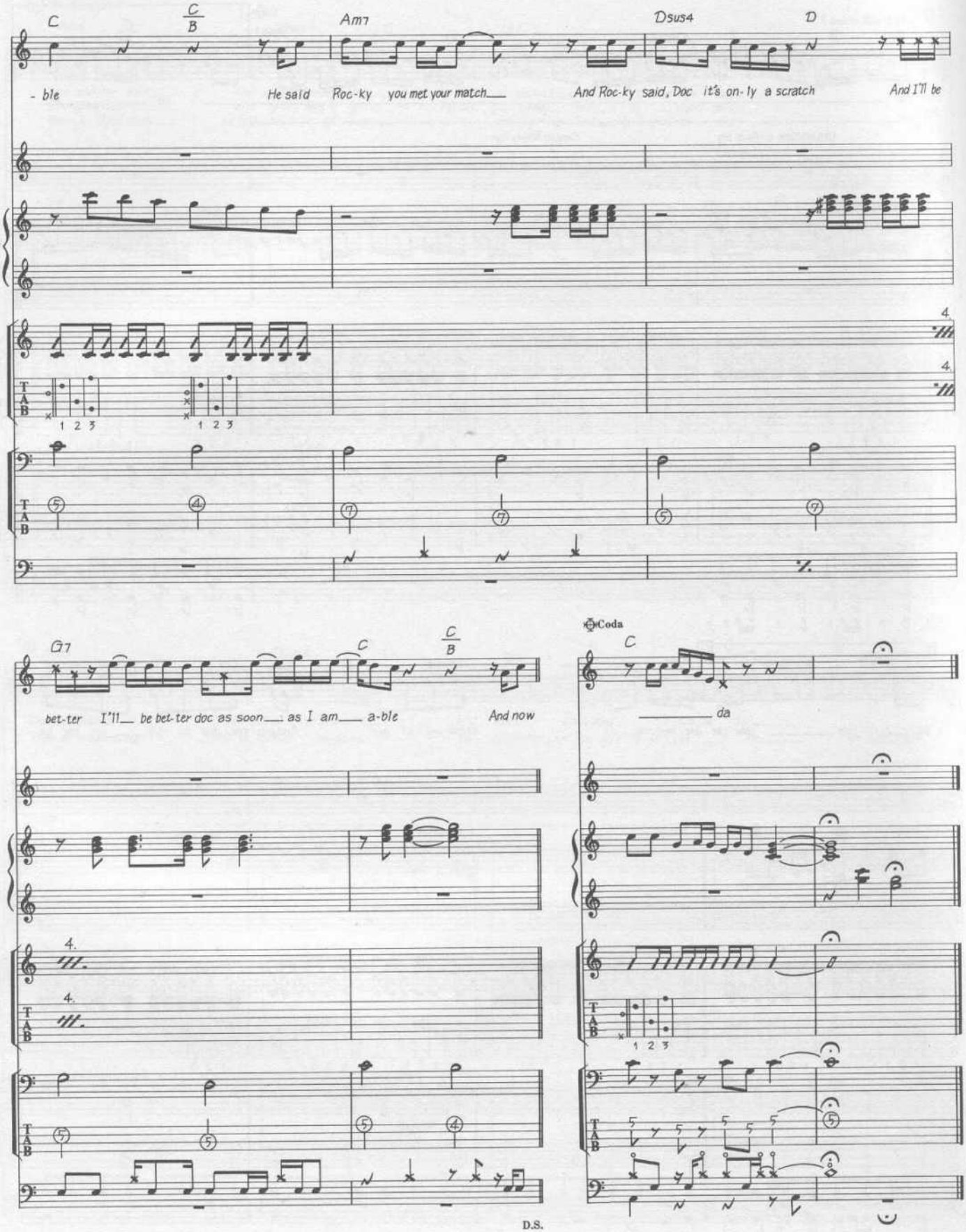



G7
G
C
C/B
Am7
And one day his wo-man ran off with a - no-ther guy
Hit young Roc-ky in the eye
Roc-ky did-n't like that he said I'm
Dsus4
D
G7
C
C/B
gon-na get that boy
so one day he walked in-to town Booked him-self a room in the lo-cal sal-oon
(Harmonica)


B
Am7
Dsus4
D
G7
C
C/B
Roc-ky Ra-ccoon checked in-to his room On-ly to find Gide-on's bi-ble Roc-
-ky had come e-quipped with the gun to shoot off the legs of his ri-val Hi-s
2x( )
1 2 3
(Brush)
1x Tacet
1x in
C
Am7
Dsus4
D
G7
C
C/B
ri-val it seems had bro-ken his dreams By steal-ing the girl of his fan-cy her
name was Mag-ill and she called her-self Lil But eve-ry-one knew her as Nan-cy Now
1x
(with tremolo)
2x
2x
snare


D (Straight)
Am7
Dsus4
D
G7
C
C/B
she and her man
Roc-ky burst in
Roc-ky Rac-coon
who called him-self Dan
and grin-ning a grin
he fell back in his room
Were in the next room at the hoe-down
He said Dan-ny boy this is a show-down
on-ly to find Gid-eon's bi-ble
(Chorus) D.S. x
2x
da
D.S.x
(D.S.x with tremolo)
E
Am7
Dsus4
D
G7
C
C/B
Dani-el was hot
Gide-on checked out
he drew first and shot
And he left it no doubt
And Roc-ky colla-psed in the cor-ner
To help with good Roc-ky's re-vi-val Ah
Oh Yeah Yeah
oh
D.S.
(D.S.x with tremolo)


F (D.S.x with Repeat)
Am7
Dsus4
D
G7
to ⊕ (Repeat)
1.
C
C/B
(1x) da
(2x D.S.1x D.S.2x) da
(D.S.2x) Come on Rock-y boy
Come on Roc-ky boy
da
(Honky Tonk Piano)
tr.
1 2 3
D.S.2x
2x D.S.2x
2.
G
da da Now the doc-tor came in
stink-ing of gin
And pro-cee-ded to lie on the ta-
(Accoudion)


C
C/B
Am7
Dsus4
D
- ble
He said Roc-ky you met your match
And Roc-ky said, Doc it's on-ly a scratch
And I'll be
4.
4.
T A B
1 2 3
1 2 3
G7
C
C/B
bet-ter I'll be bet-ter doc as soon as I am a-ble
And now
Coda
C
da
D.S.

ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

Words & Music by Chuck Berry.

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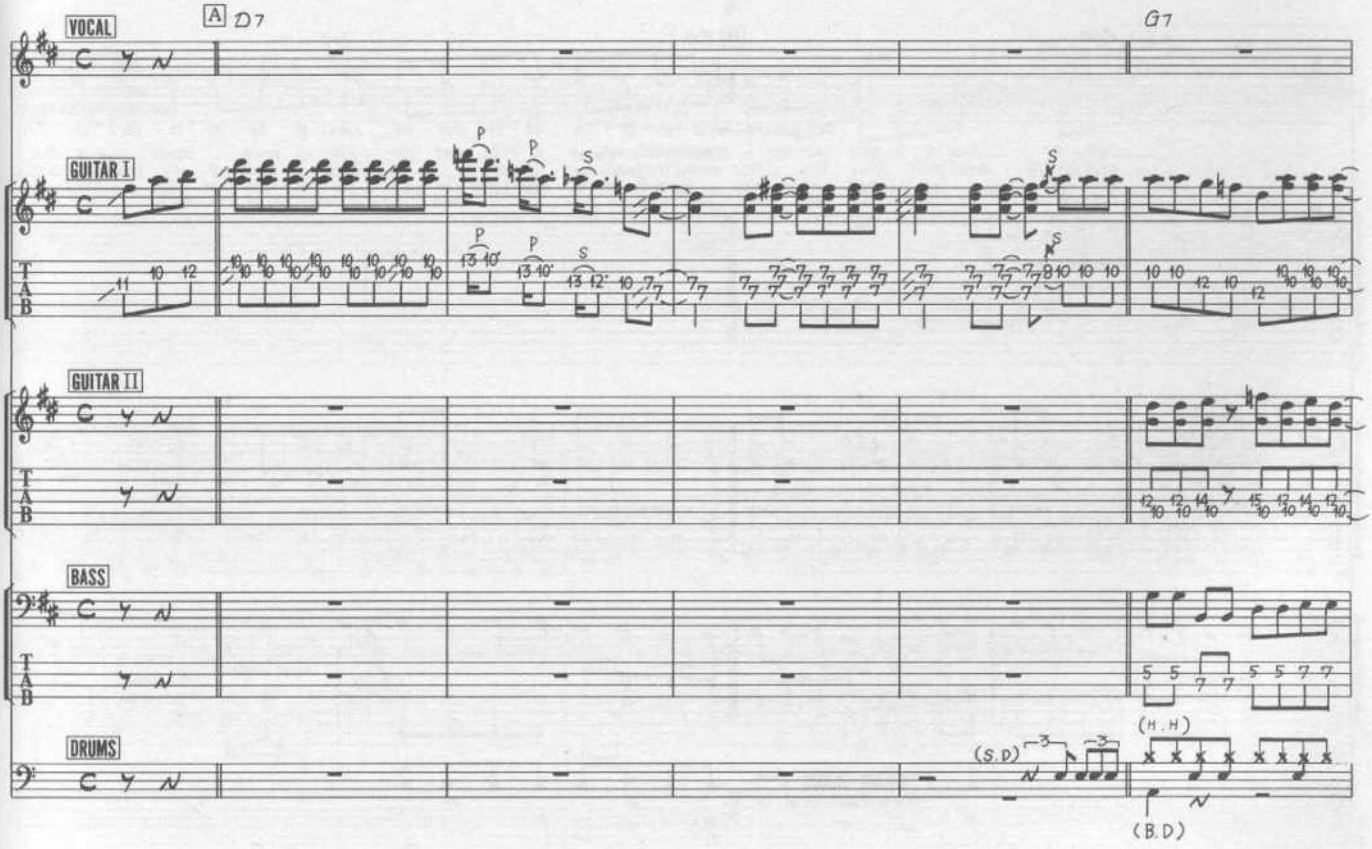
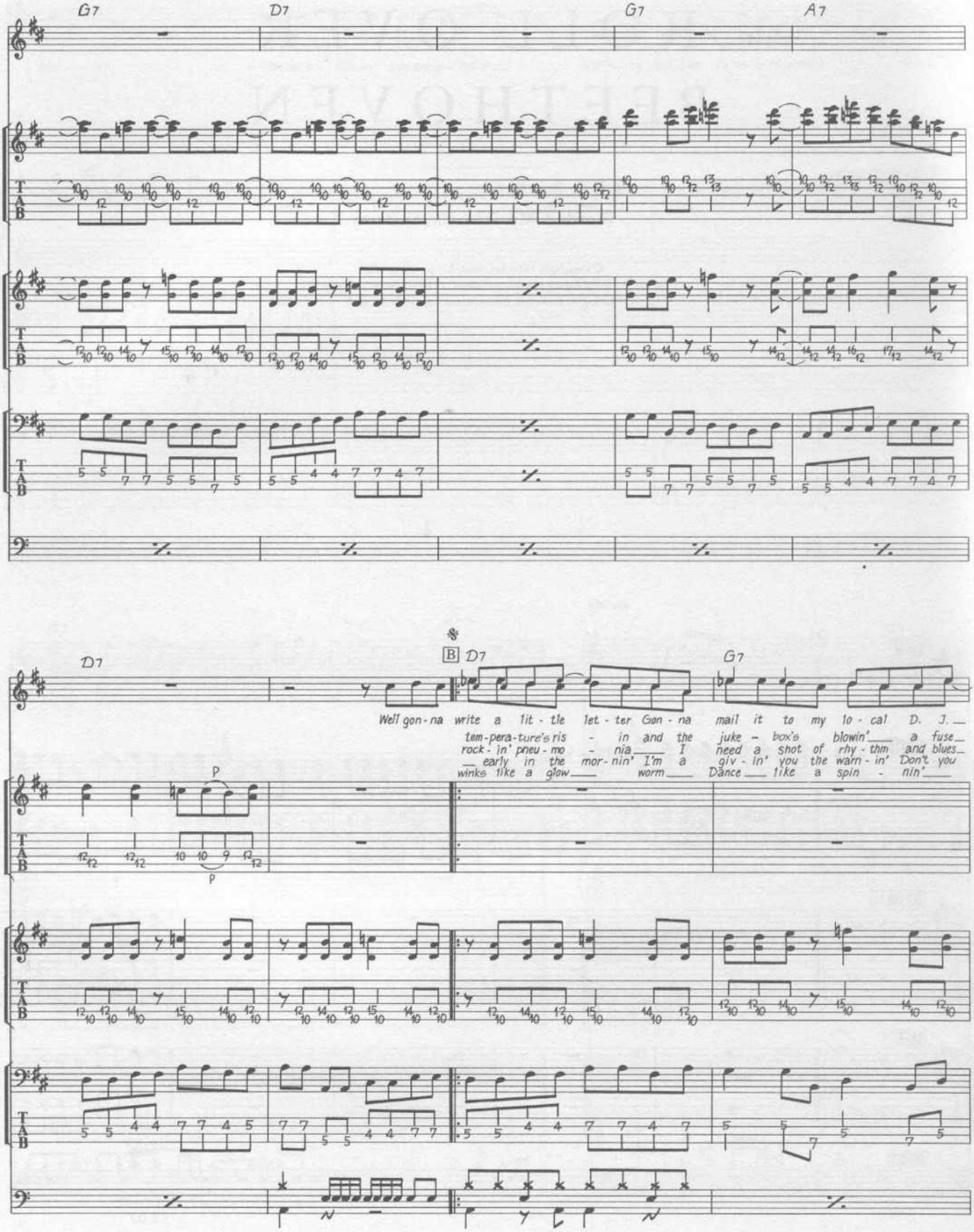
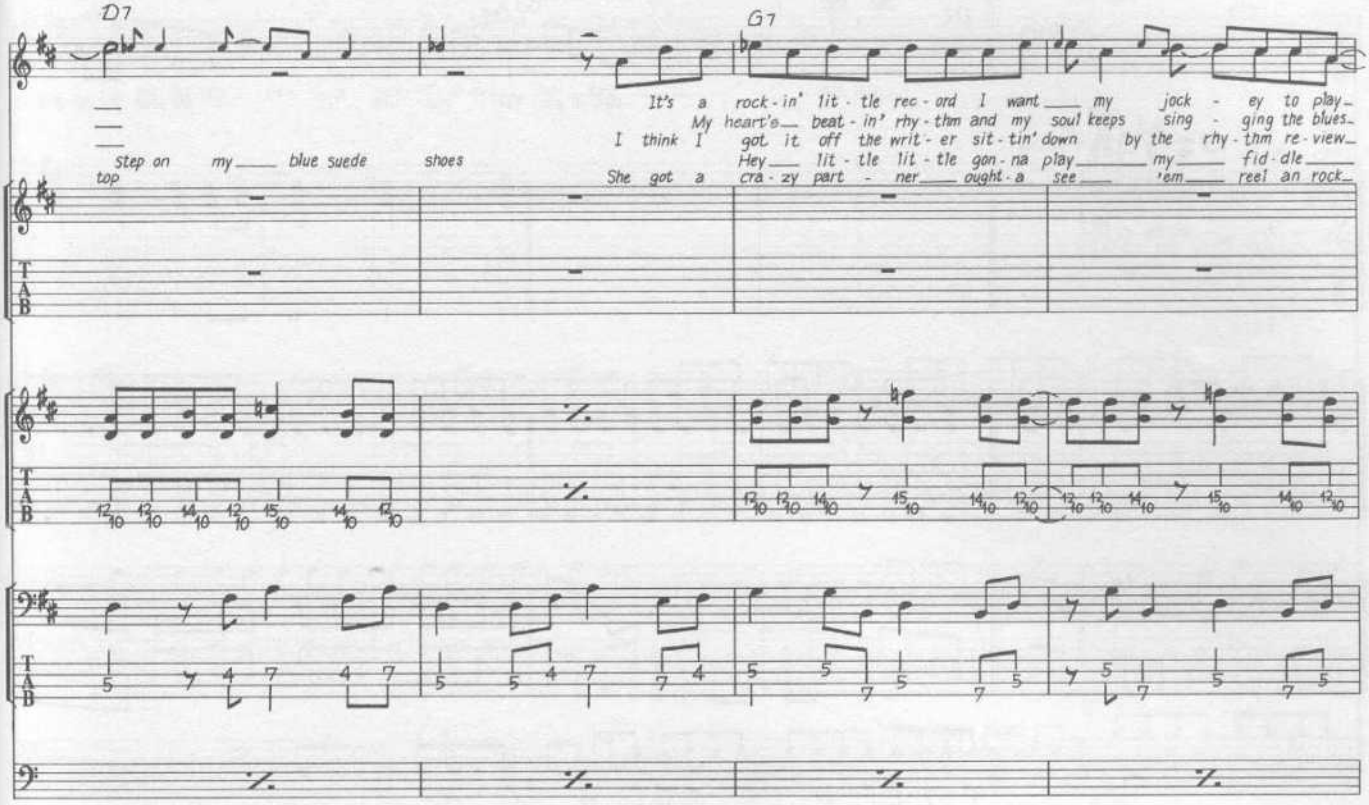
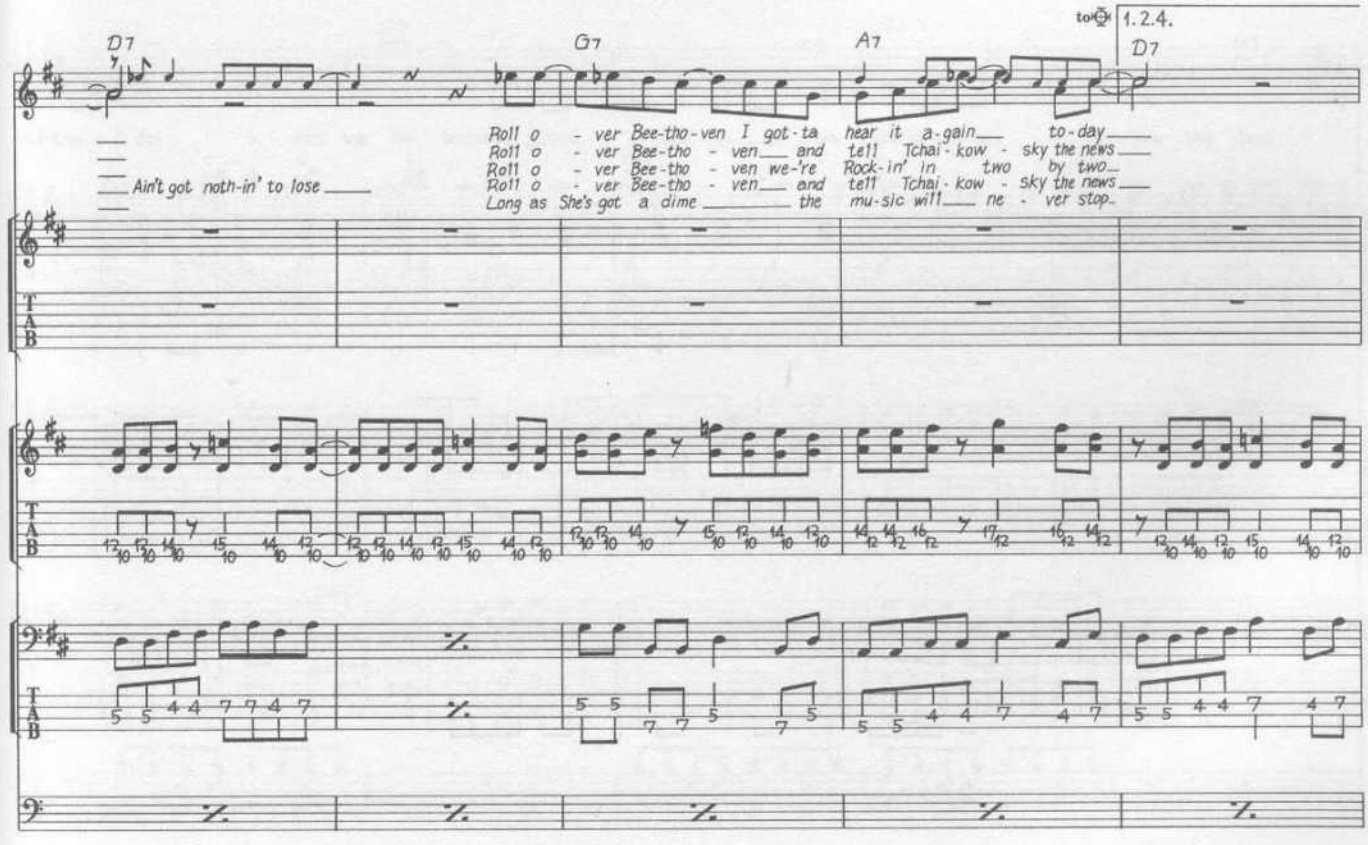
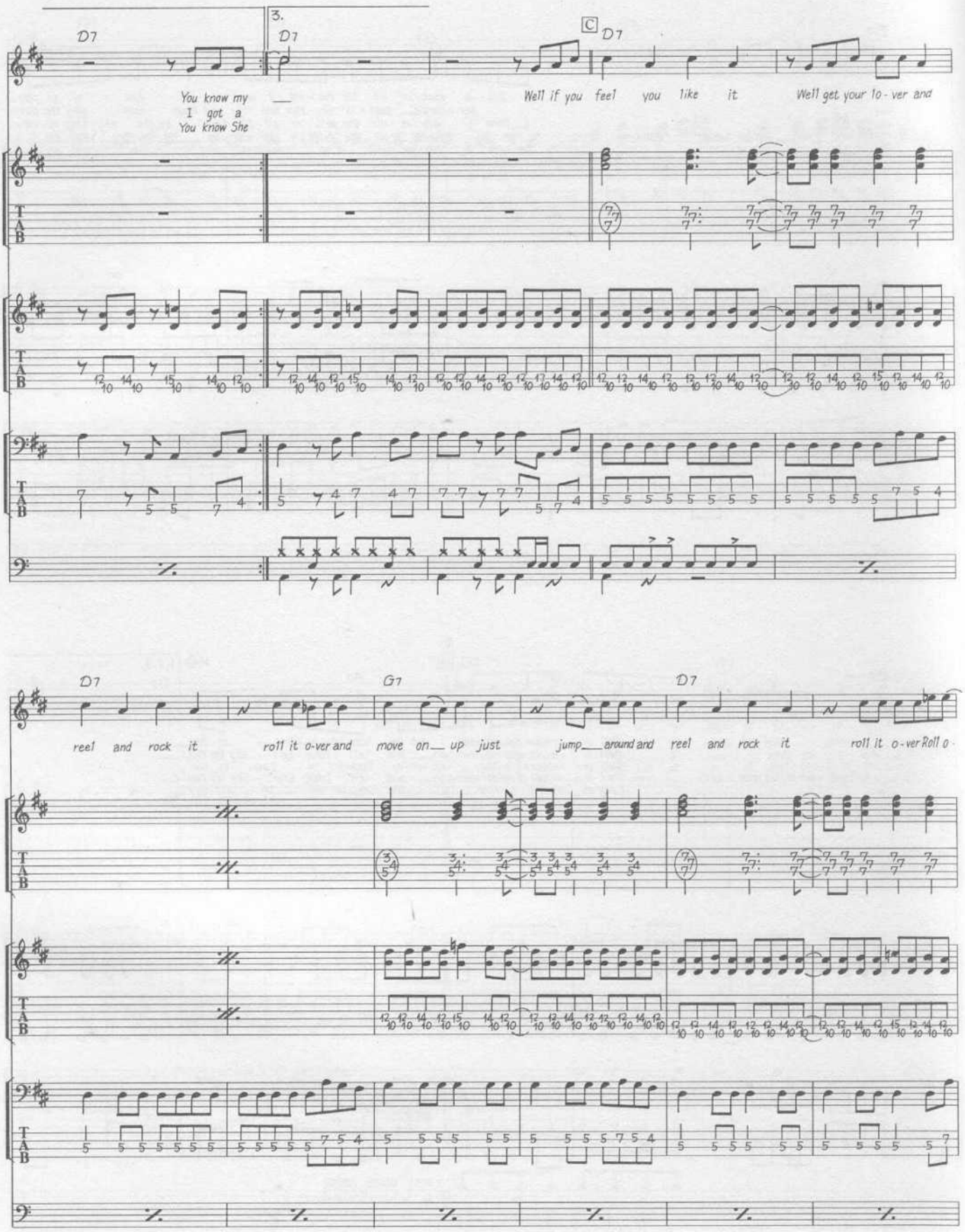
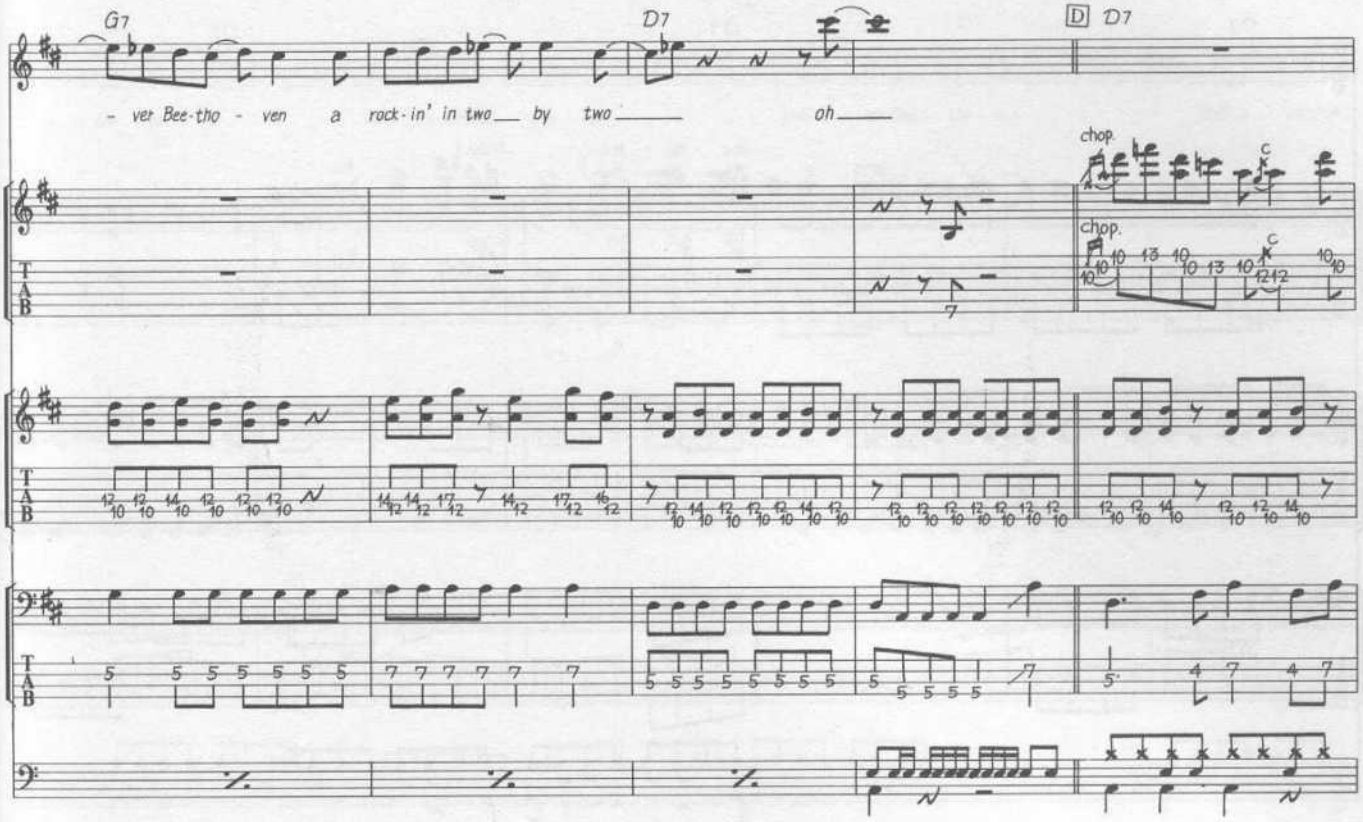


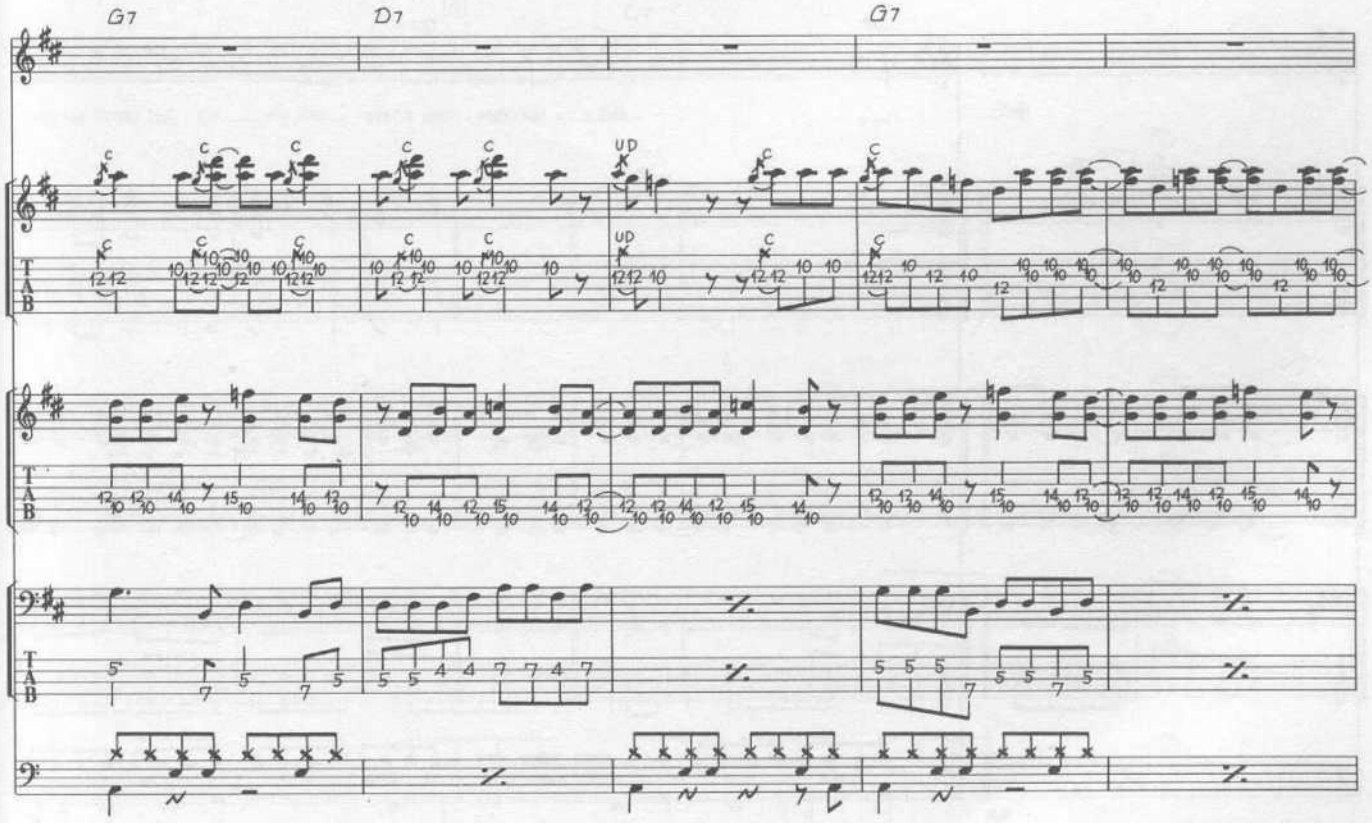

G7
D7
G7
A7
D7
B D7
G7
Well gon - na write a lit - tle let - ter Gon - na mail it to my lo - cal D. J.
tem-pera-ture's ris - in and the juke - box's blowin' a fuse
rock - in' pneu - mo - nia I need a shot of rhy - thm and blues
early in the mor - nin' I'm a giv - in' you the warn - in' Don't you
winks like a glow worm Dance like a spin - nin'
P
P

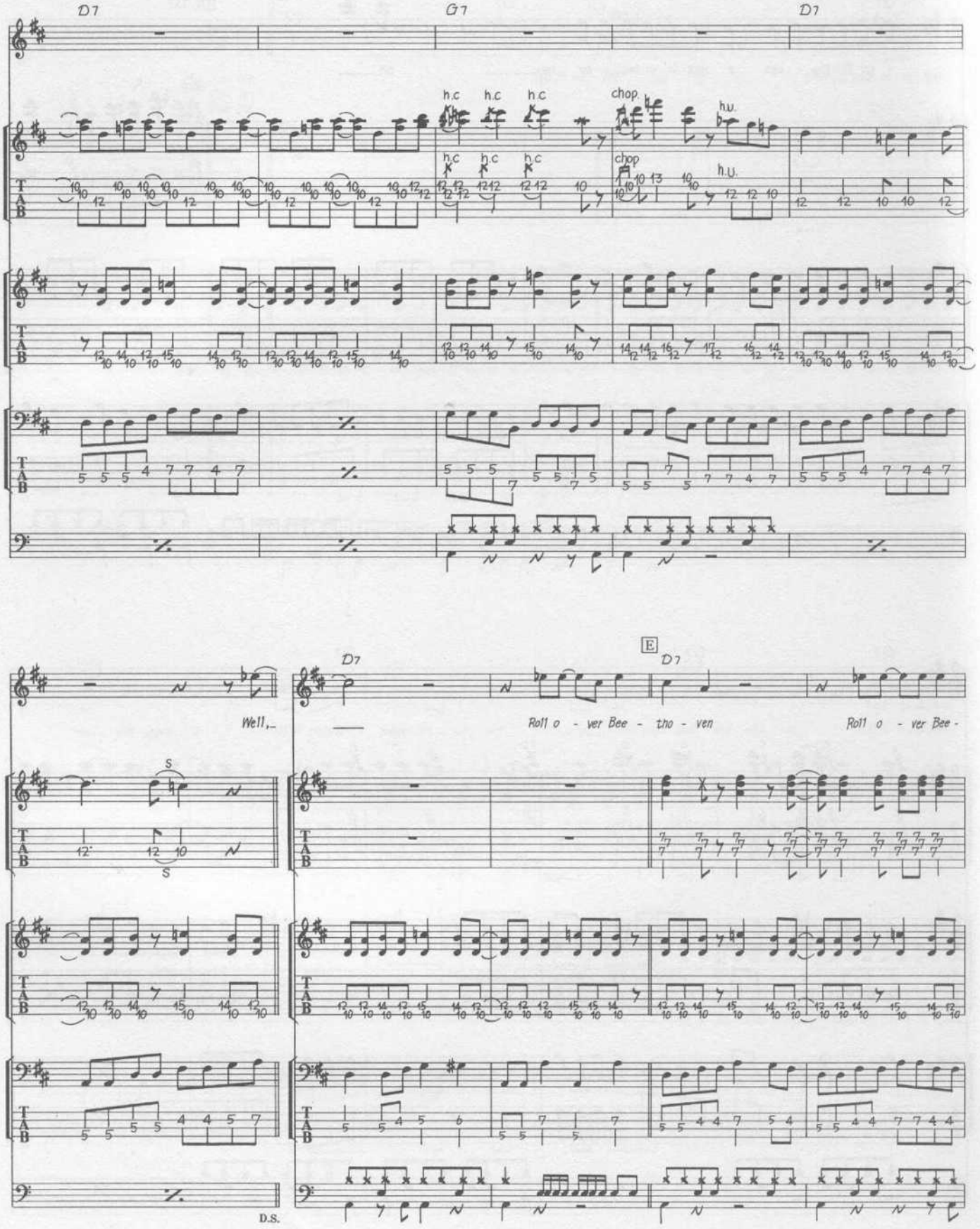

D7
G7
Step on my blue suede shoes
top
It's a rock-in' lit-tle rec-ord I want my jock-ey to play
My heart's beat-in' rhy-thm and my soul keeps sing-ging the blues
I think I got it off the writ-er sit-tin' down by the rhy-thm re-view
Hey lit-tle lit-tle gon-na play my fid-dle
She got a cra-zy part-ner ought-a see 'em reel an rock

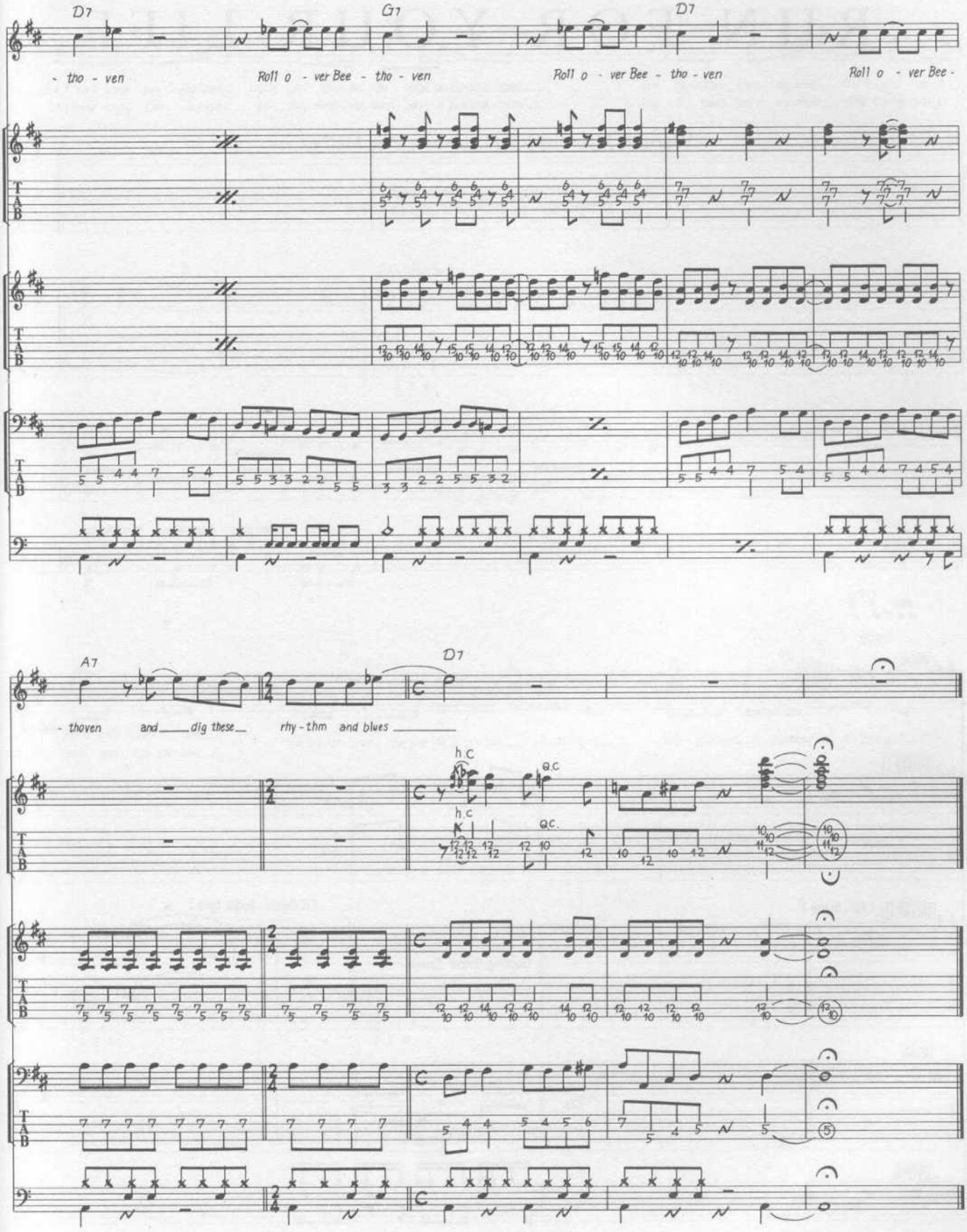

D7
G7
A7
to ⊕
1.2.4.
D7
Ain't got noth-in' to lose
Roll o-ver Bee-tho-ven I got-ta hear it a-gain to-day
Roll o-ver Bee-tho-ven and tell Tchai-kow-sky the news
Roll o-ver Bee-tho-ven we're Rock-in' in two by two
Roll o-ver Bee-tho-ven and tell Tchai-kow-sky the news
Long as She's got a dime the mu-sic will ne-ver stop


D7
3.
D7
C
D7
You know my
I got a
You know She
Well if you feel you like it
Well get your lo - ver and
D7
G7
D7
reel and rock it
roll it o-ver and
move on up just
jump around and
reel and rock it
roll it o-ver Roll o -


G7
D7
D D7
- ver Bee-tho - ven a rock-in' in two by two oh
chop.
chop.


G7
D7
G7
UP


D7
G7
D7
h.c
h.c
h.c
chop
h.u.
h.c
h.c
h.c
chop
h.u.
E
D7
D7
Well,_
Roll o - ver Bee - tho - ven
Roll o - ver Bee -
S
S
D.S.


D7
G7
D7
- tho - ven
Roll o - ver Bee - tho - ven
Roll o - ver Bee - tho - ven
Roll o - ver Bee -
A7
D7
- thoven and dig these rhy - thm and blues
h.c
q.c
h.c
q.c

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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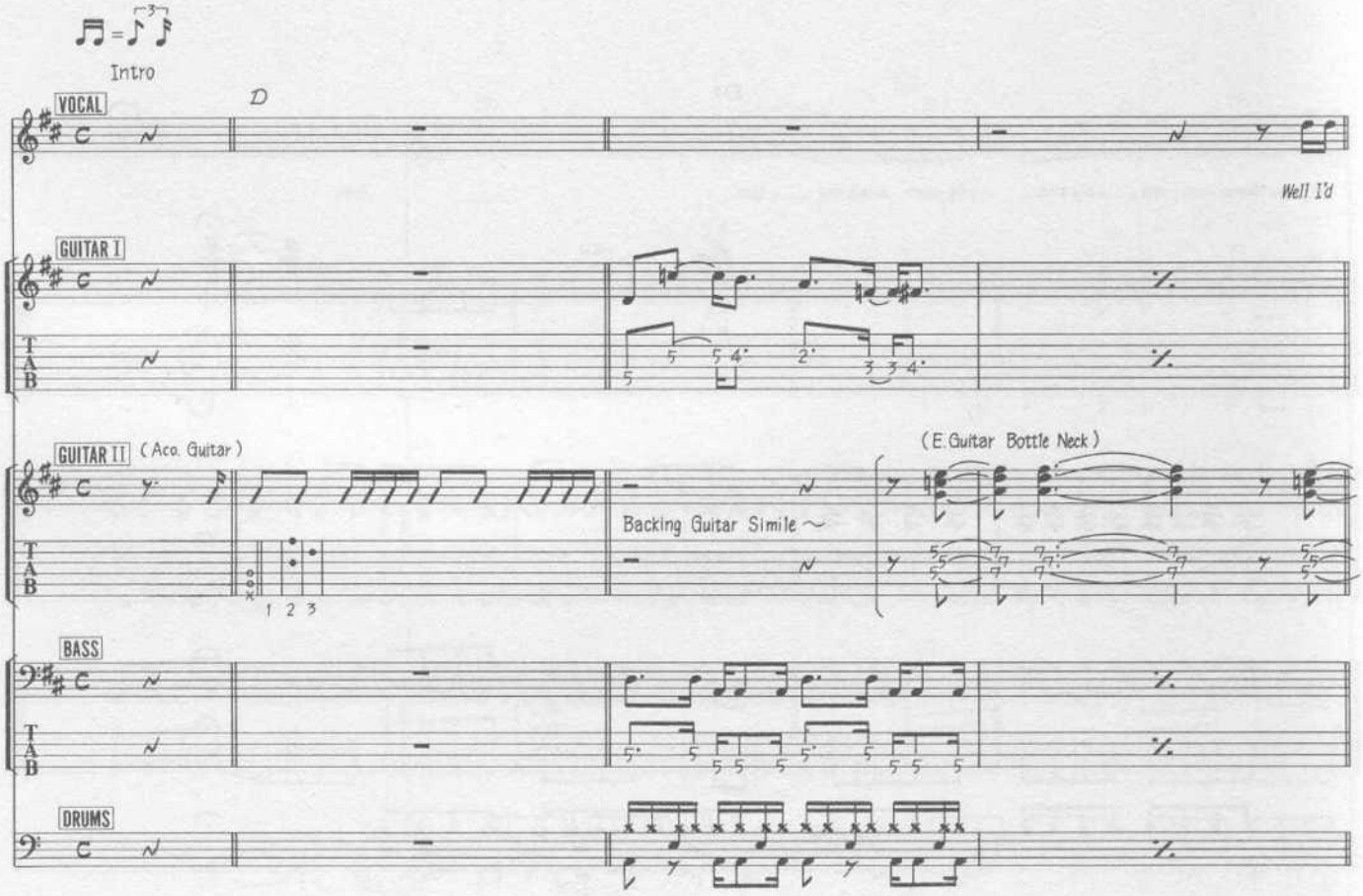
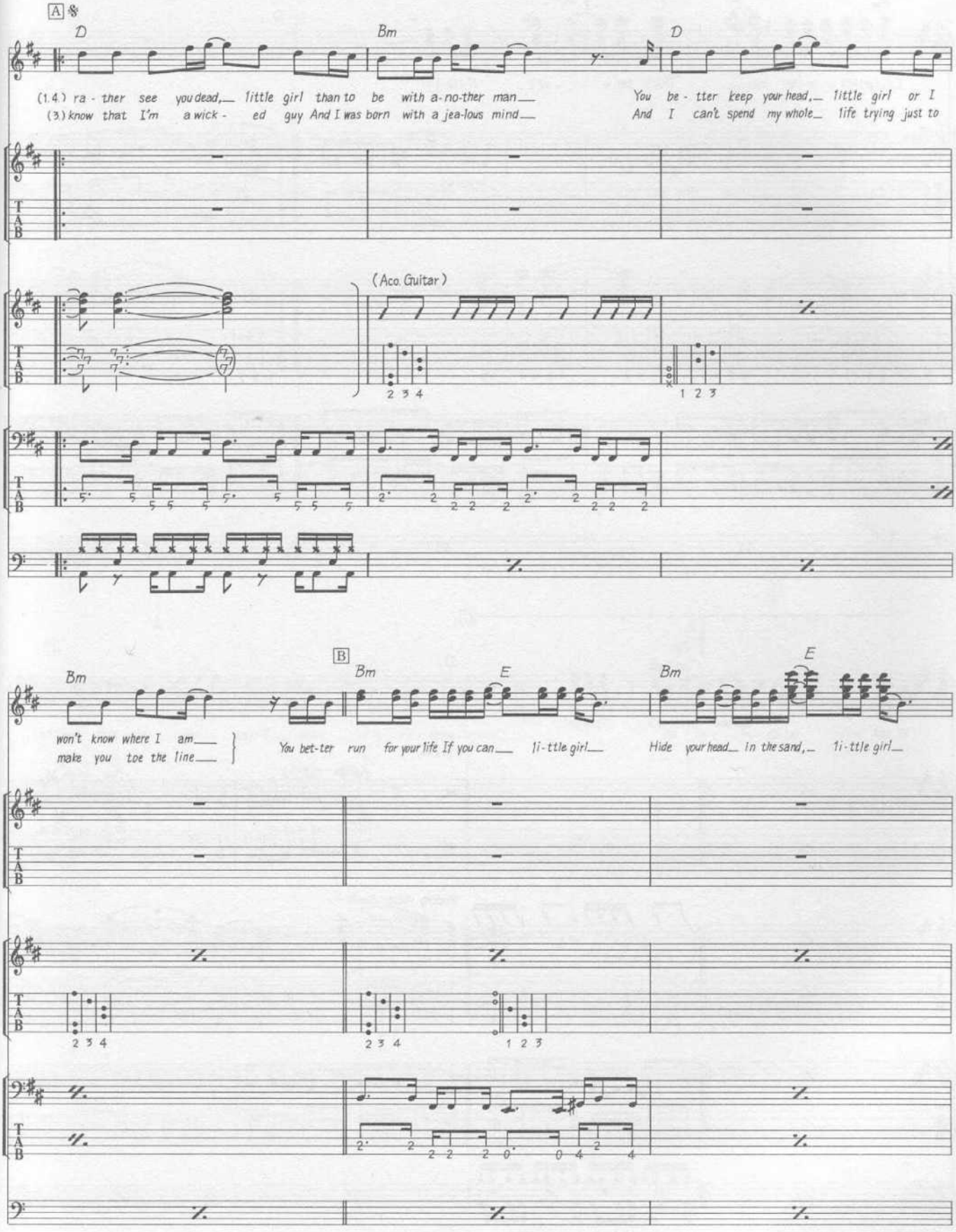
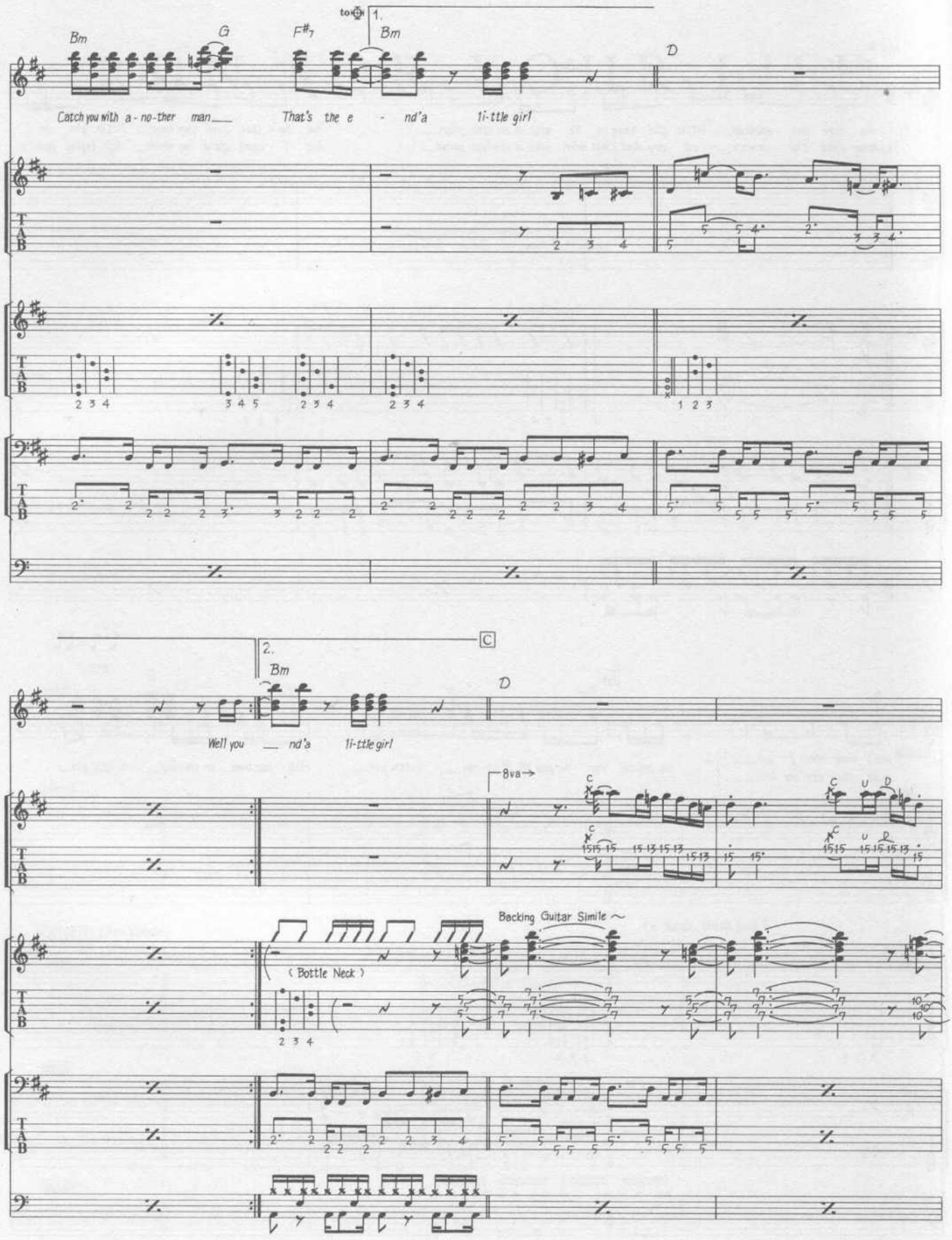
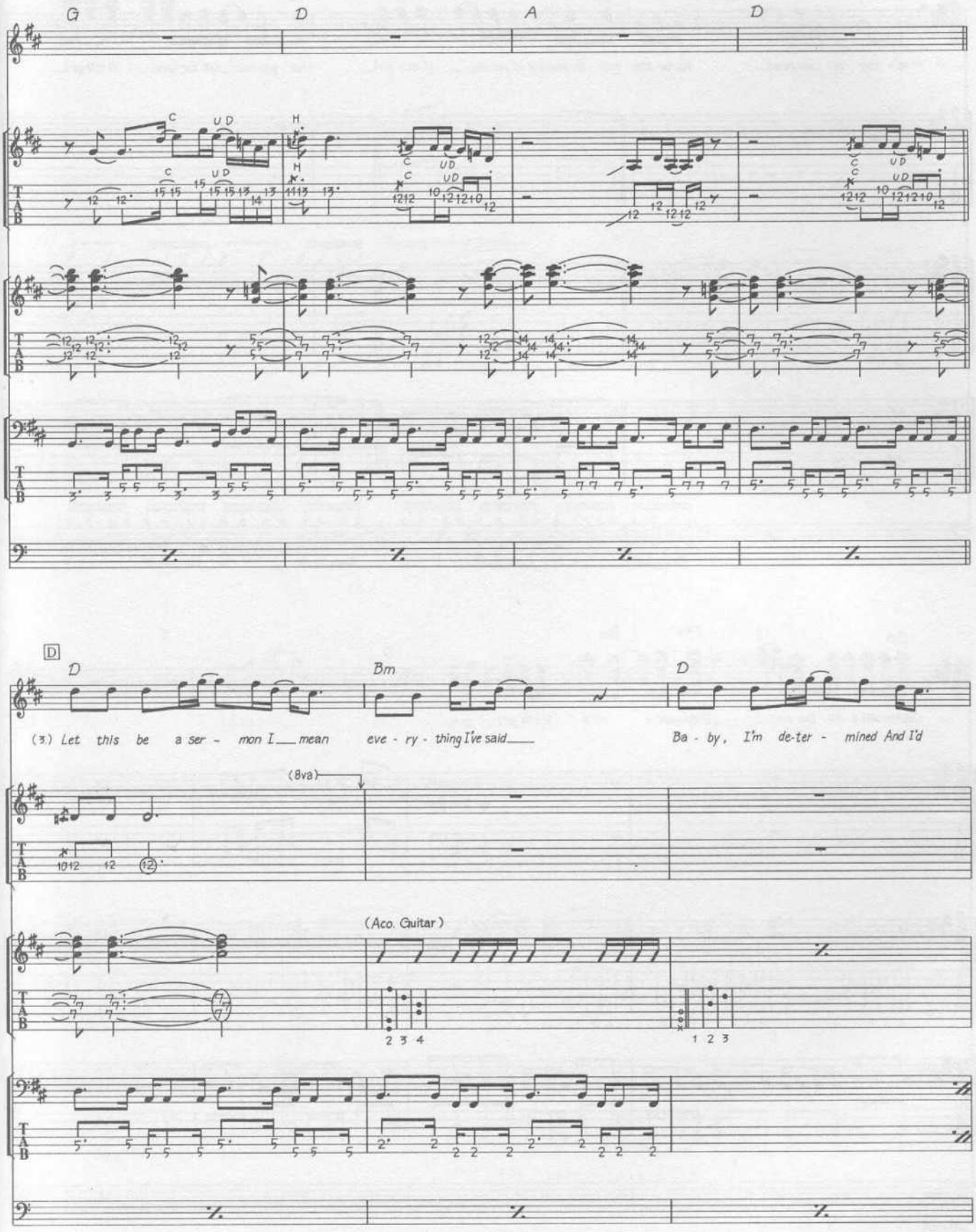
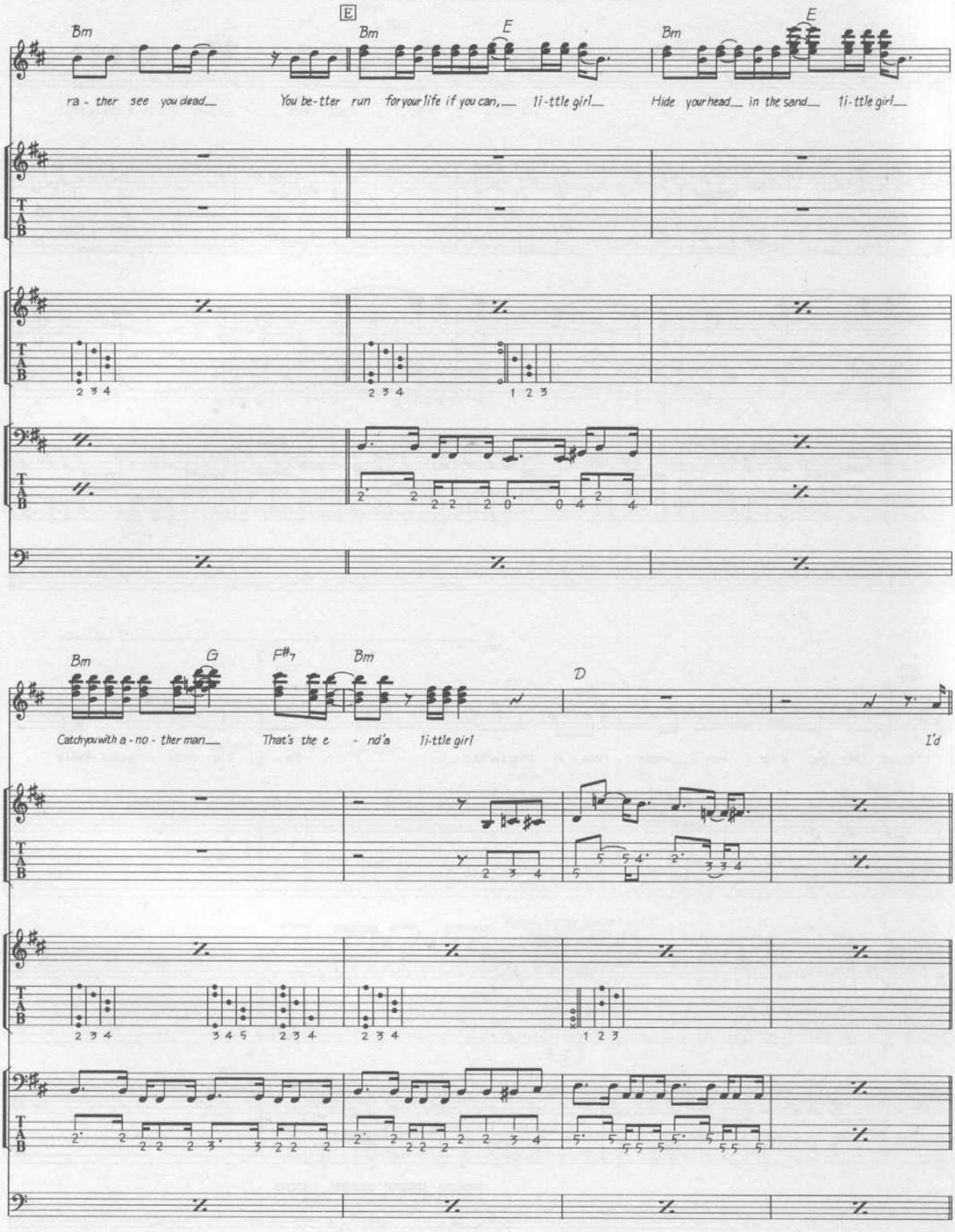
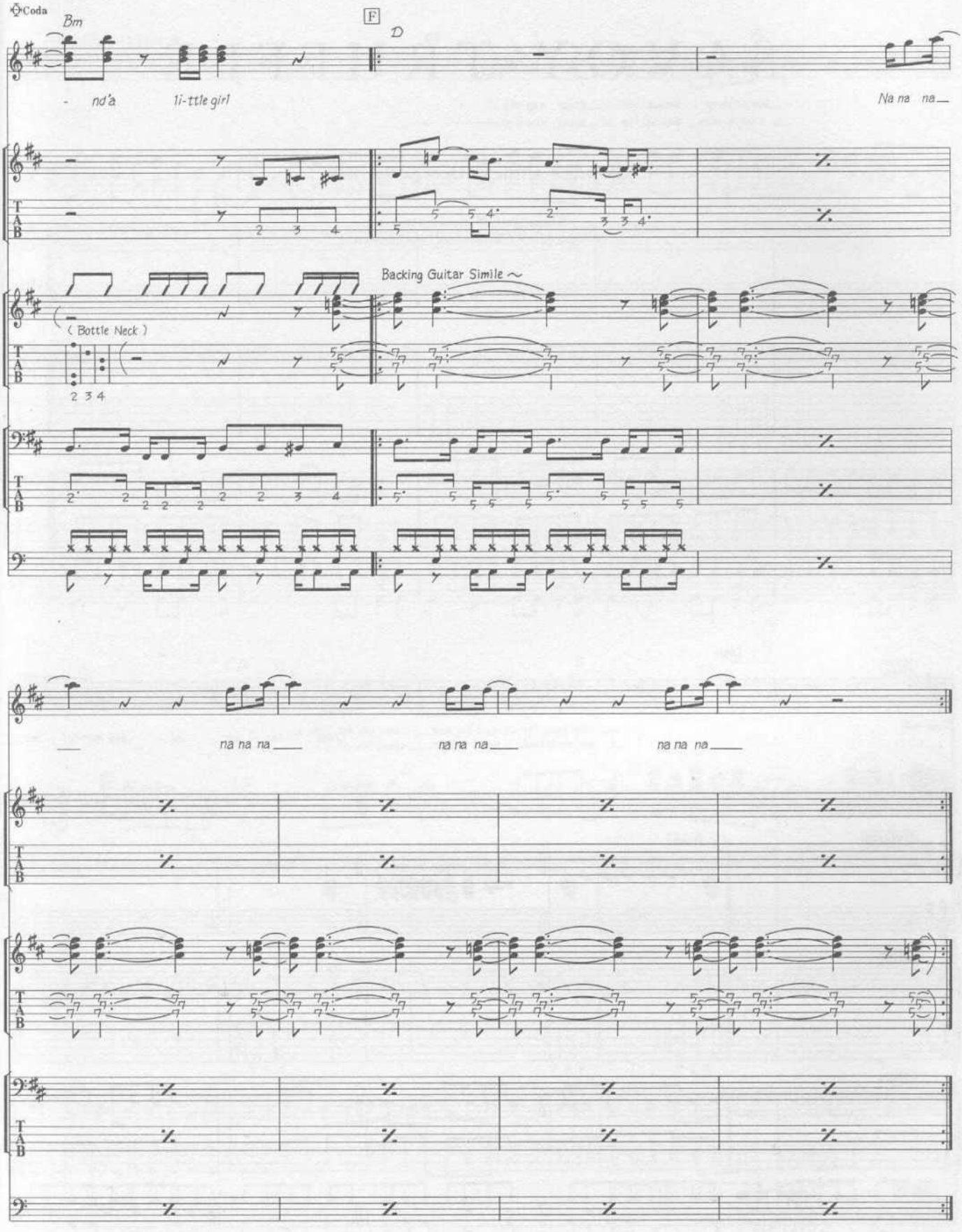



A
D
Bm
D
(1.4.) ra - ther see you dead, little girl than to be with a-no-ther man
(3.) know that I'm a wick - ed guy And I was born with a jea-lous mind
You be - tter keep your head, little girl or I
And I can't spend my whole life trying just to
(Aco. Guitar)
B
Bm
E
Bm
E
won't know where I am
make you toe the line
You bet-ter run for your life If you can li-ttle girl
Hide your head in the sand, li-ttle girl
T
A
B


to Ⓒ
1.
Bm
G
F#7
Bm
D
Catch you with a - no-ther man
That's the e - nd'a li-ttle girl
2.
Bm
D
Well you nd'a li-ttle girl
C
8va
Backing Guitar Simile
(Bottle Neck)


G
D
A
D
D
D
Bm
D
(3.) Let this be a ser - mon I mean eve - ry - thing I've said
Ba - by, I'm de-ter - mined And I'd
(8va)
(Aco. Guitar)


Bm
E
Bm
E
Bm
E
ra - ther see you dead__
You be-tter run for your life if you can,__ li-ttle girl__
Hide your head__ in the sand__ li-ttle girl__
Bm
G
F#7
Bm
D
Catch you with a - no - ther man__
That's the e - nd a li-ttle girl
I'd
D.S.


Coda
Bm
F
D
- nd'a
li-ttle girl
Na na na
(Bottle Neck)
Backing Guitar Simile
na na na
na na na
na na na
Fade Out

SAVOY TRUFFLE

Words & Music by George Harrison.

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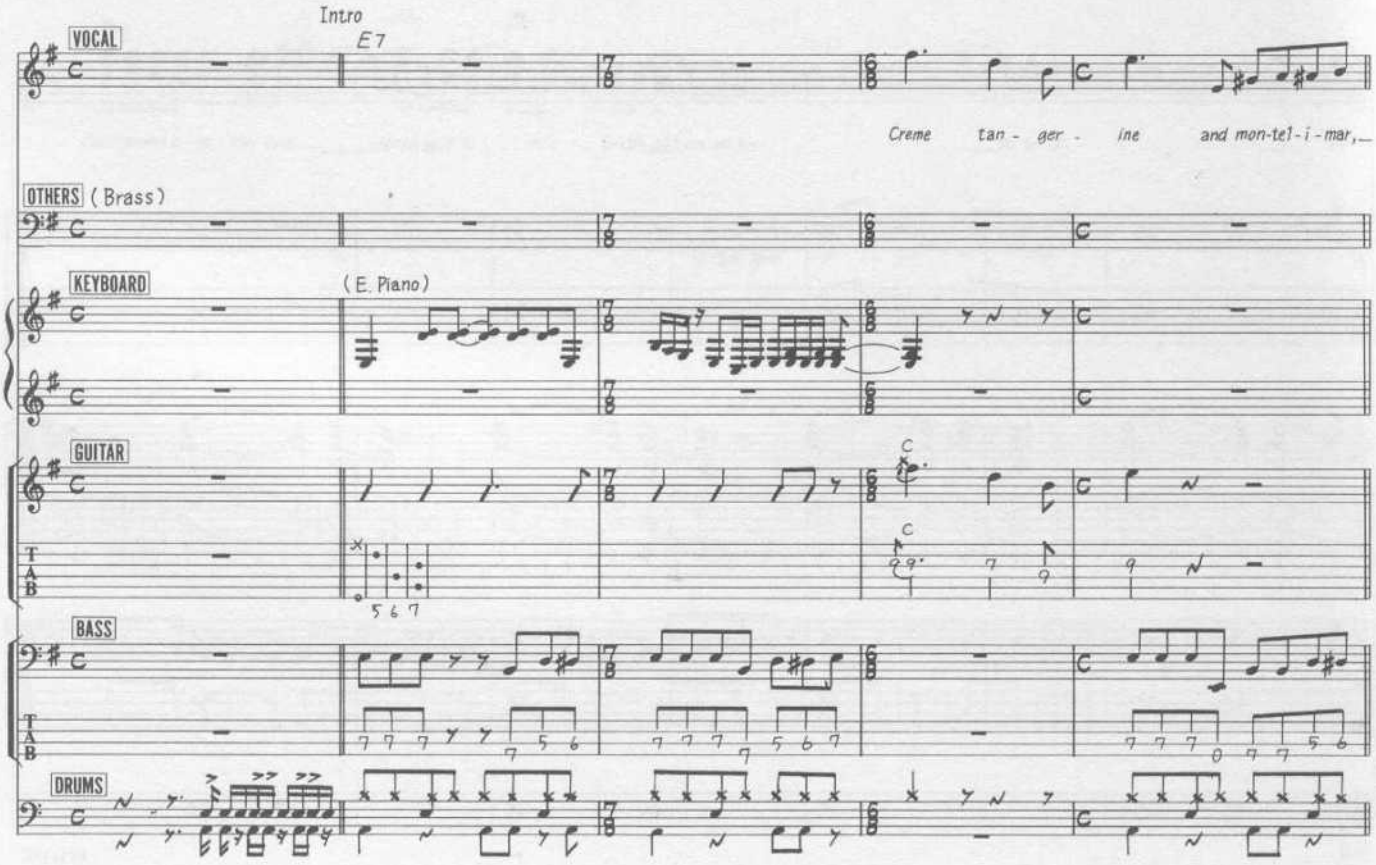
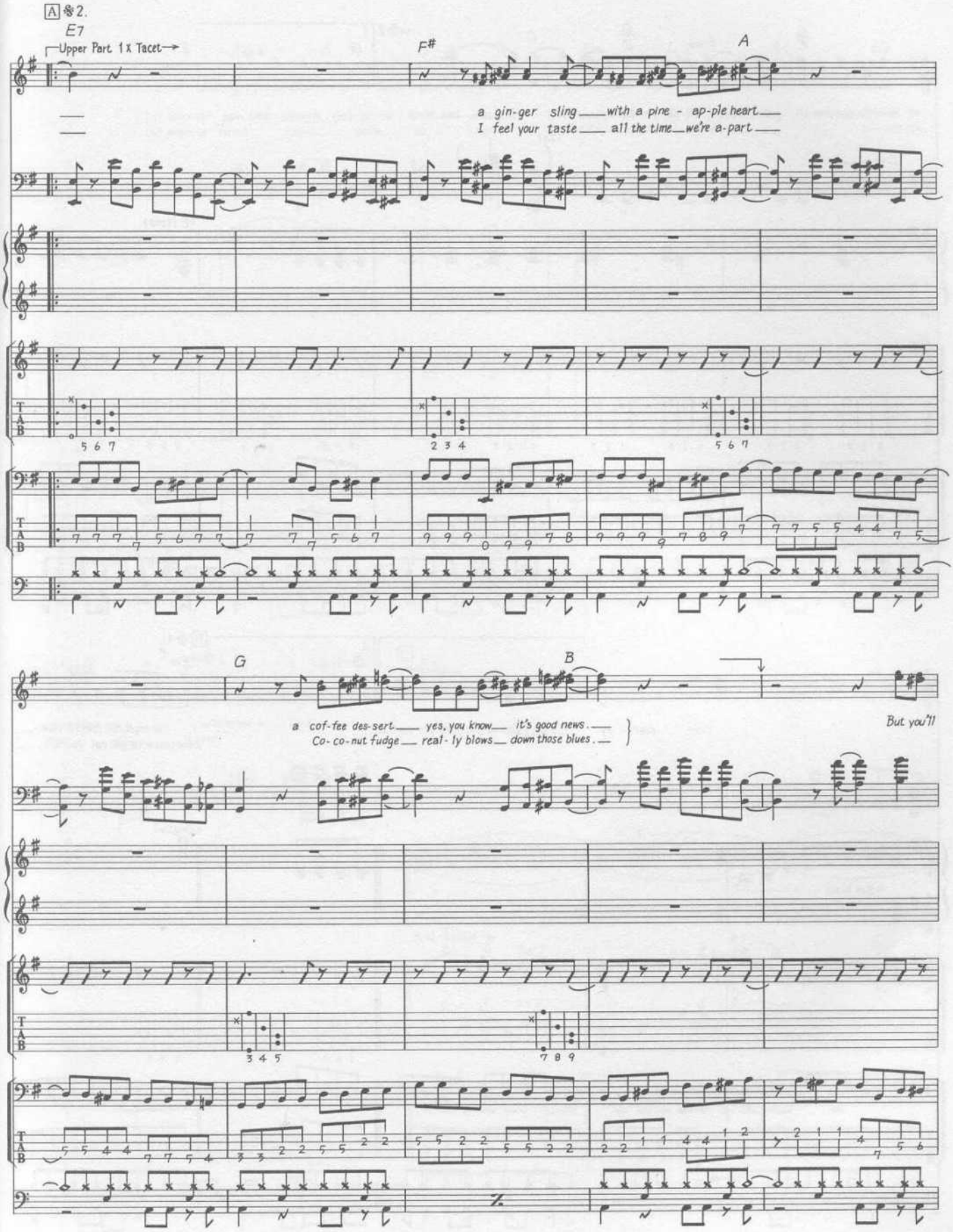
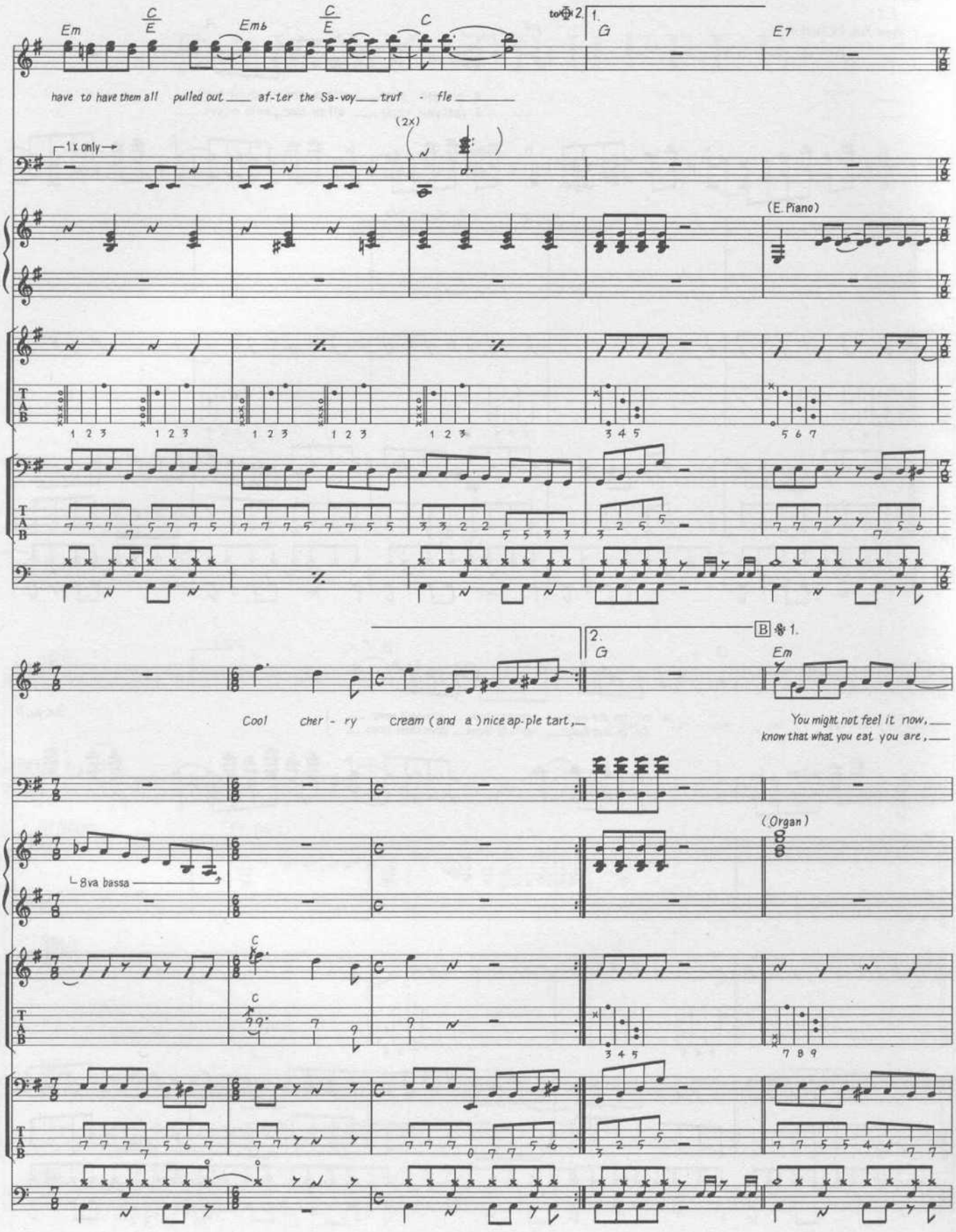
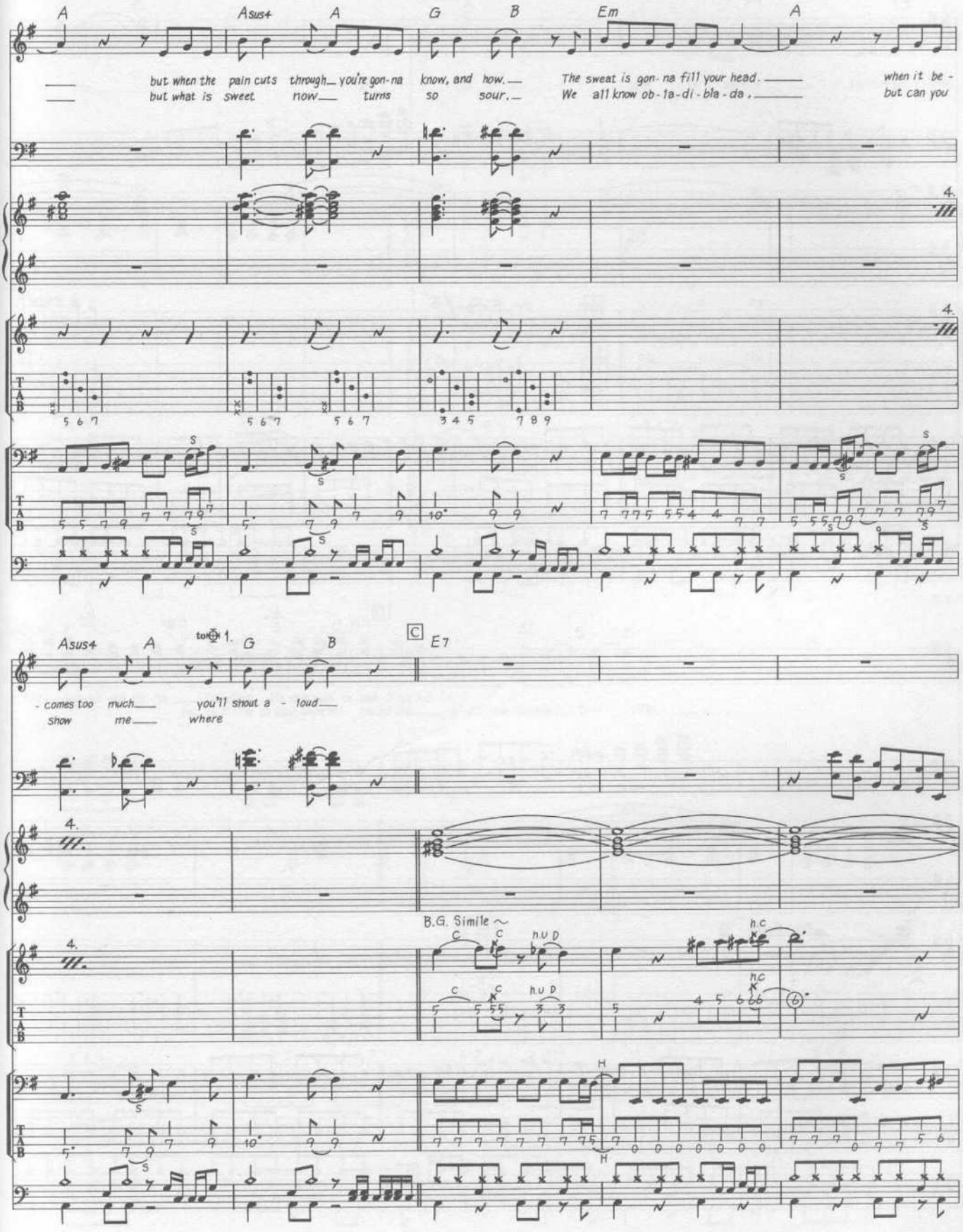
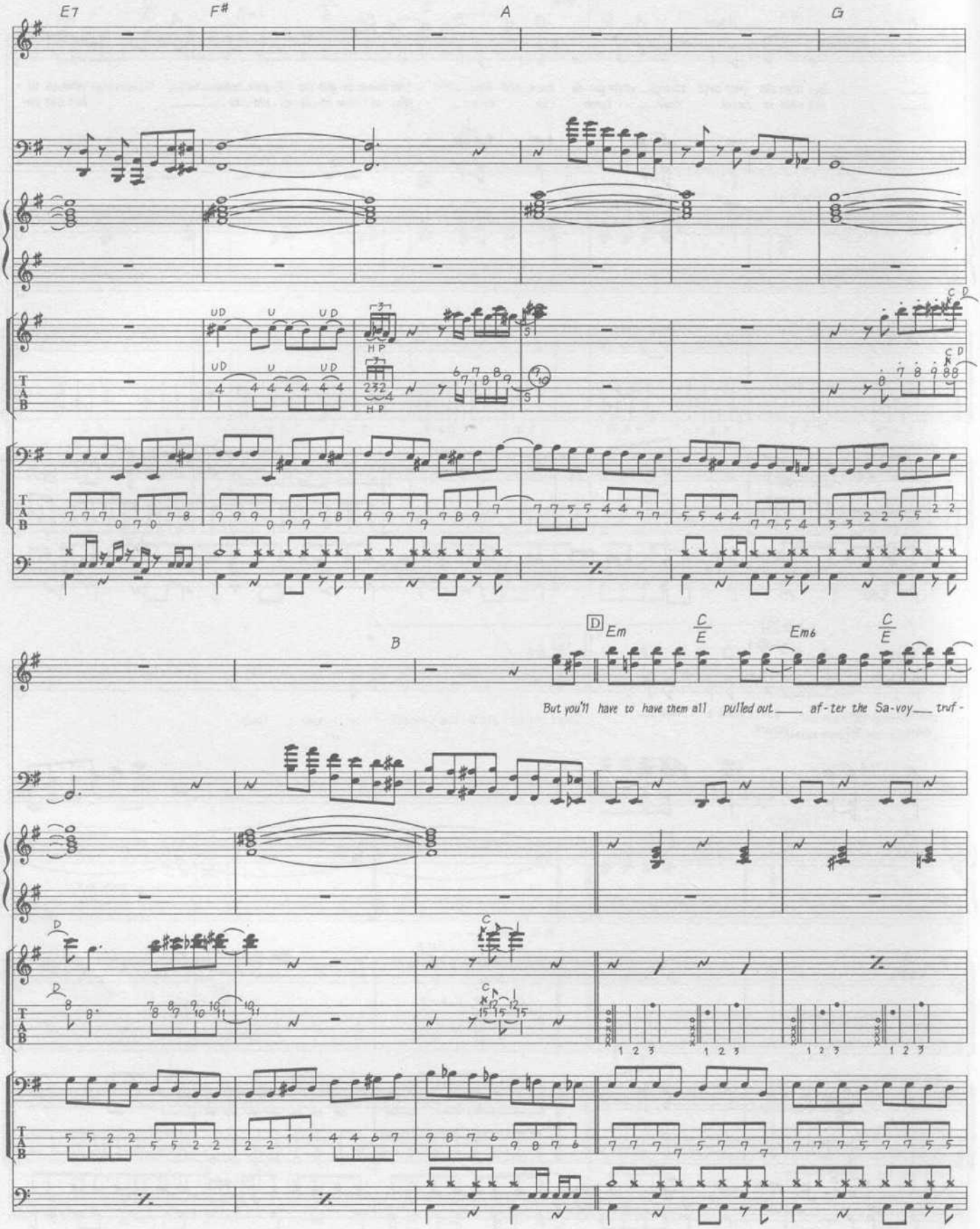
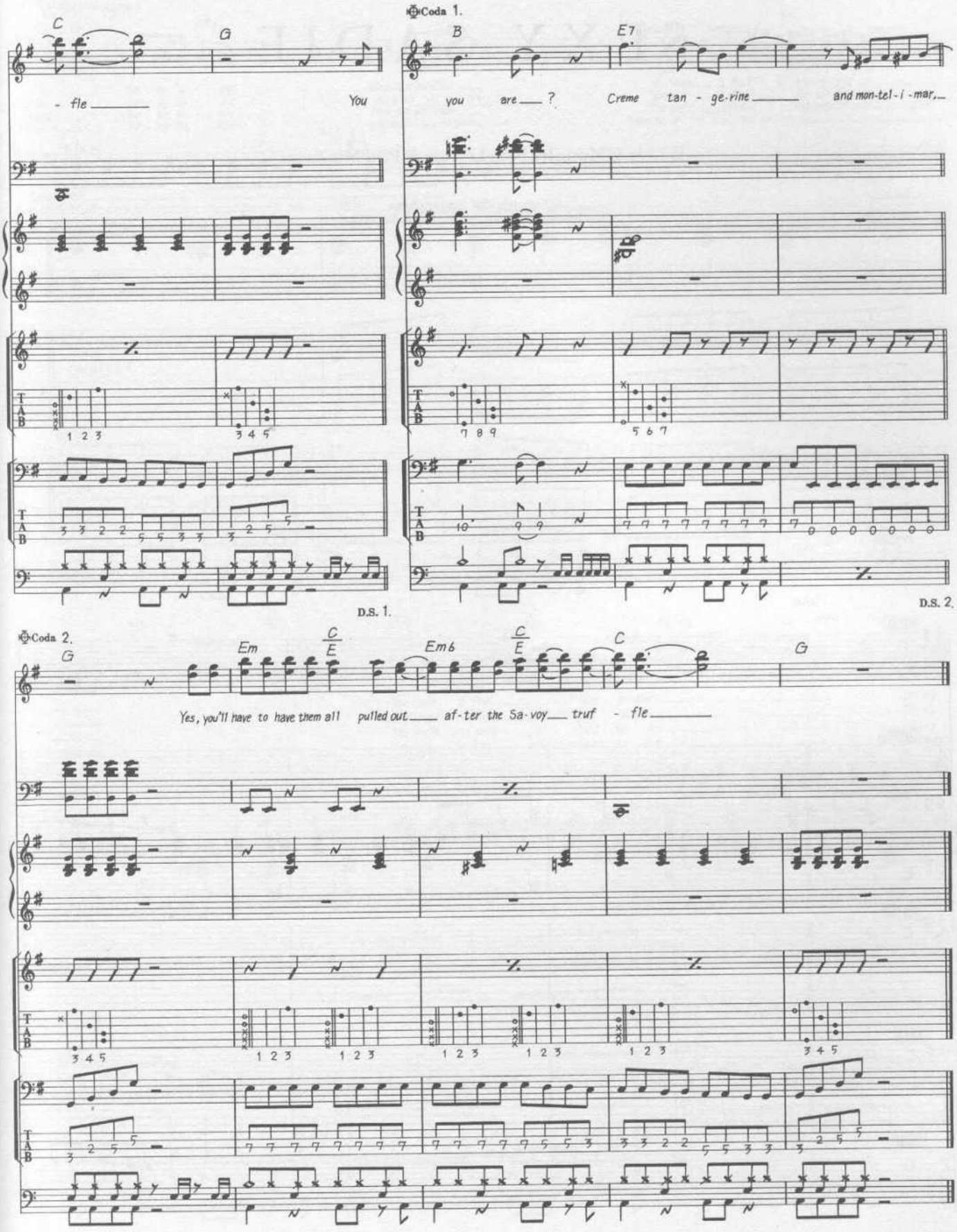



A 𝄋2.
E7
Upper Part 1x Tacet
F#
A
a gin-ger sling with a pine - ap-ple heart
I feel your taste all the time we're a-part
G
B
a cof-fee des-sert yes, you know it's good news.
Co-co-nut fudge real-ly blows down those blues.
But you'll


Em
C/E
Emb
C/E
C
to 2.
1.
G
E7
have to have them all pulled out af-ter the Sa-voy truf - fle
1x only
(2x)
(E. Piano)
2.
G
B
1.
Em
Cool cher - ry cream (and a) nice ap-ple tart,
You might not feel it now,
know that what you eat you are,
8va bassa
(Organ)


A
Asus4
A
G
B
Em
A
but when the pain cuts through you're gon-na know, and how.
but what is sweet now turns so sour.
The sweat is gon-na fill your head.
We all know ob-la-di-bla-da,
when it be-
but can you
Asus4
A
to ♋ 1.
G
B
C
E7
-comes too much
show me
you'll shout a-loud
where
B.G. Simile
h.u p
h.c


E7
F#
A
G
B
D
Em
C
E
Em6
C
E
But you'll have to have them all pulled out af-ter the Sa-voy truf-


Coda 1.
C
G
B
E7
- fle
You
you are ?
Creme tan - ge-rine
and mon-tel-i -mar,
D.S. 1.
D.S. 2.
Coda 2.
G
Em
C/E
Em6
C/E
C
G
Yes, you'll have to have them all pulled out af-ter the Sa-voy truf - fle
T
A
B

SEXY SADIE

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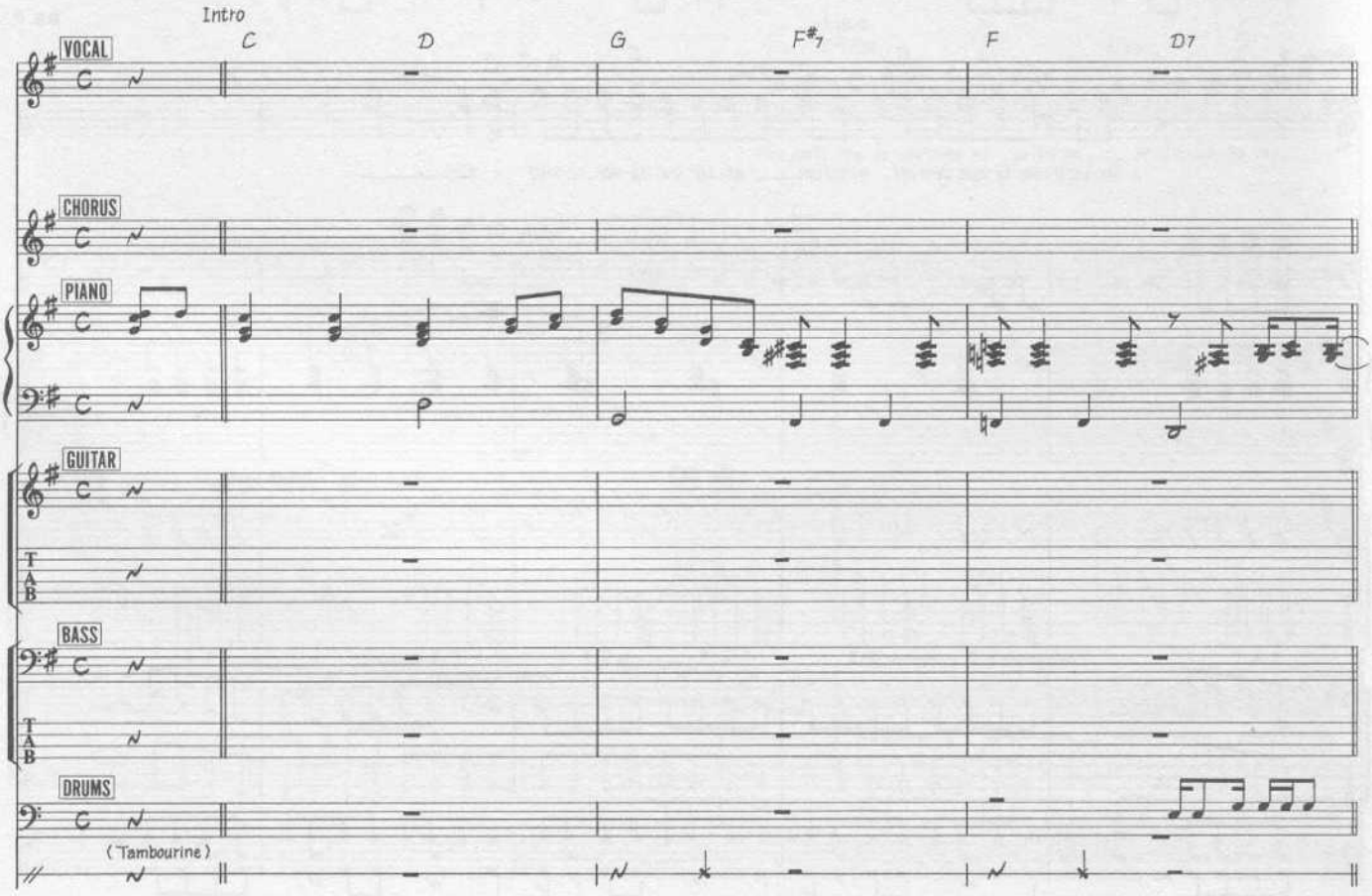
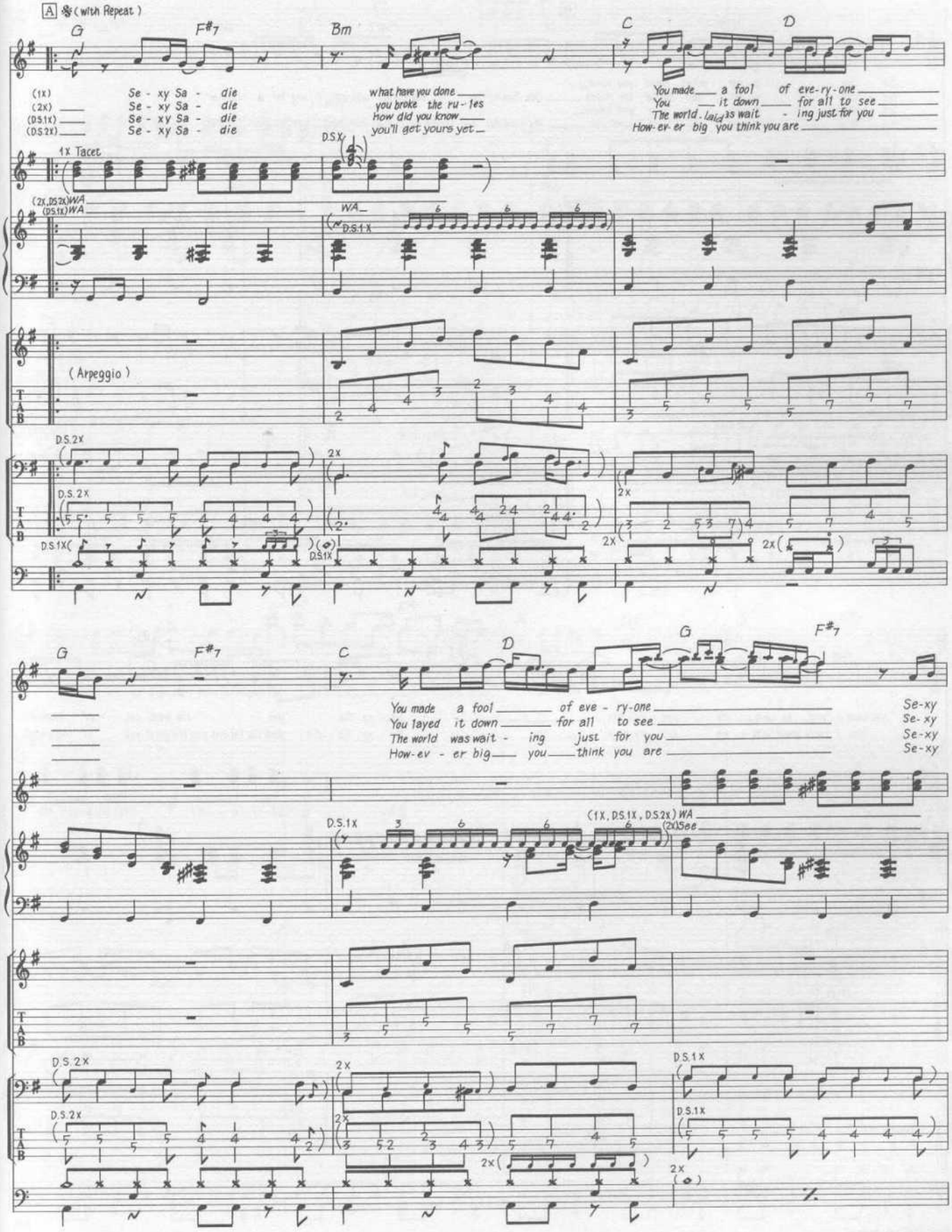
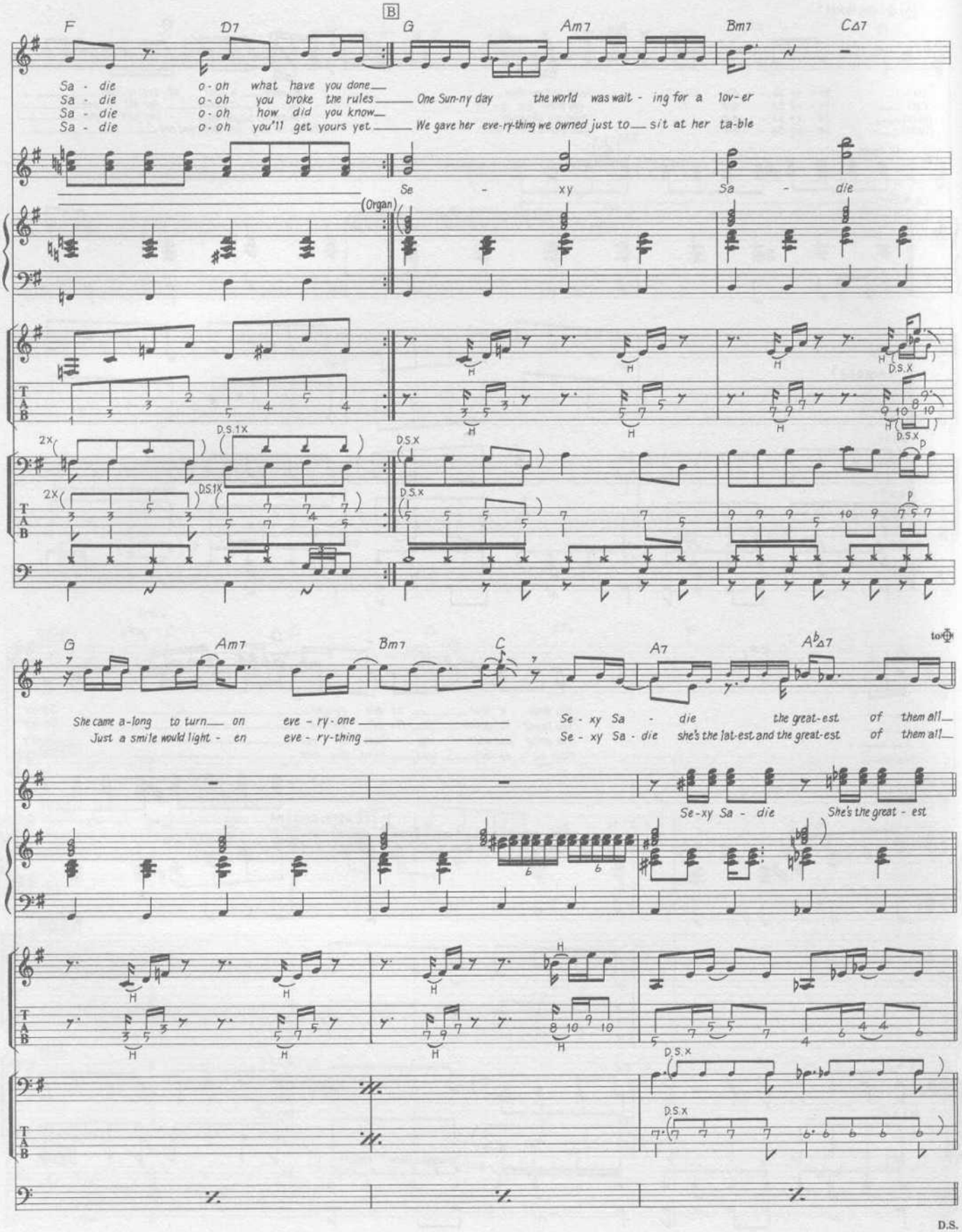
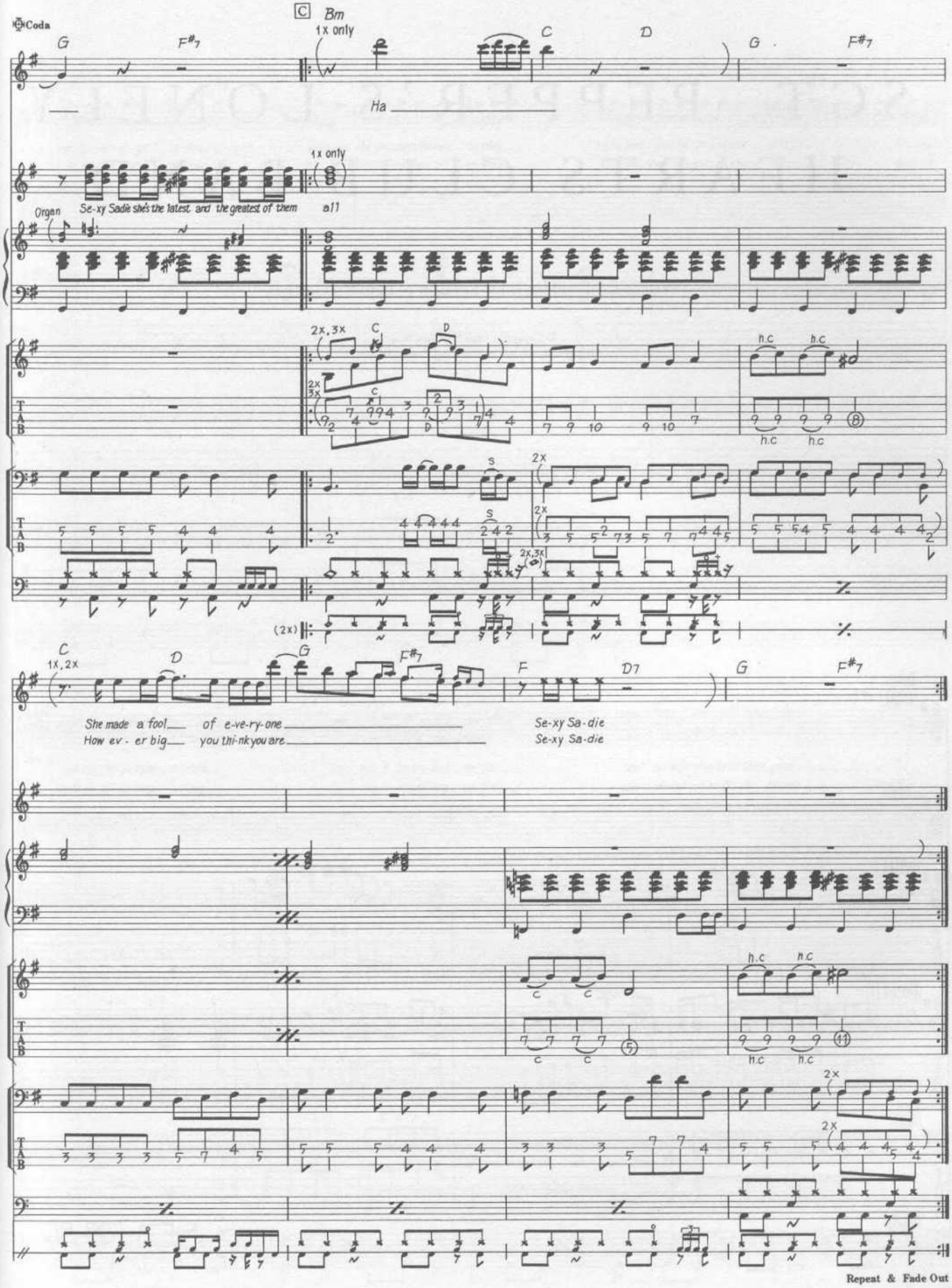



A 𝄋 (with Repeat)
G
F#7
Bm
C
D
(1x)
(2x)
(D.S.1x)
(D.S.2x)
Se - xy Sa - die
Se - xy Sa - die
Se - xy Sa - die
Se - xy Sa - die
what have you done
you broke the ru - les
How did you know
you'll get yours yet
You made a fool of eve-ry-one
You ___ it down ___ for all to see
The world has wait - ing just for you
How-ev-er big you think you are
1x Tacet
D.S.1x
WA
(Arpeggio)
D.S.2x
D.S.1x
2x
G
F#7
C
D
G
F#7
You made a fool of eve - ry-one
You layed it down for all to see
The world was wait - ing just for you
How-ev - er big you think you are
Se-xy
Se-xy
Se-xy
Se-xy
(1x, D.S.1x, D.S.2x) WA
(2x) See
D.S.1x
D.S.2x
2x
D.S.1x
D.S.1x
2x


B
F
D7
G
Am7
Bm7
CΔ7
Sa - die o-oh what have you done
Sa - die o-oh you broke the rules One Sun-ny day the world was wait - ing for a lov-er
Sa - die o-oh how did you know
Sa - die o-oh you'll get yours yet We gave her eve-ry-thing we owned just to sit at her ta-ble
Se - xy
Sa - die
(Organ)
D.S.X
D.S.1X
2X
G
Am7
Bm7
C
A7
A♭Δ7
to ⊕
She came a-long to turn on eve - ry - one
Just a smile would light - en eve - ry-thing
Se - xy Sa - die the great-est of them all
Se - xy Sa - die she's the fat-est and the great-est of them all
Se-xy Sa - die She's the great - est
D.S.
D.S.


Coda
C Bm
1x only
G F#7 C D G F#7
Ha
1x only
Organ
Se-xy Sadie she's the latest and the greatest of them
all
2x, 3x
h.c h.c
h.c h.c
2x
2x
2x, 3x
(2x)
C 1x, 2x D G F#7 F D7 G F#7
She made a fool of e-ve-ry-one
How ev - er big you thi-nk you are
Se-xy Sa-die
Se-xy Sa-die
h.c h.c
h.c h.c
2x
2x
Repeat & Fade Out

SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND

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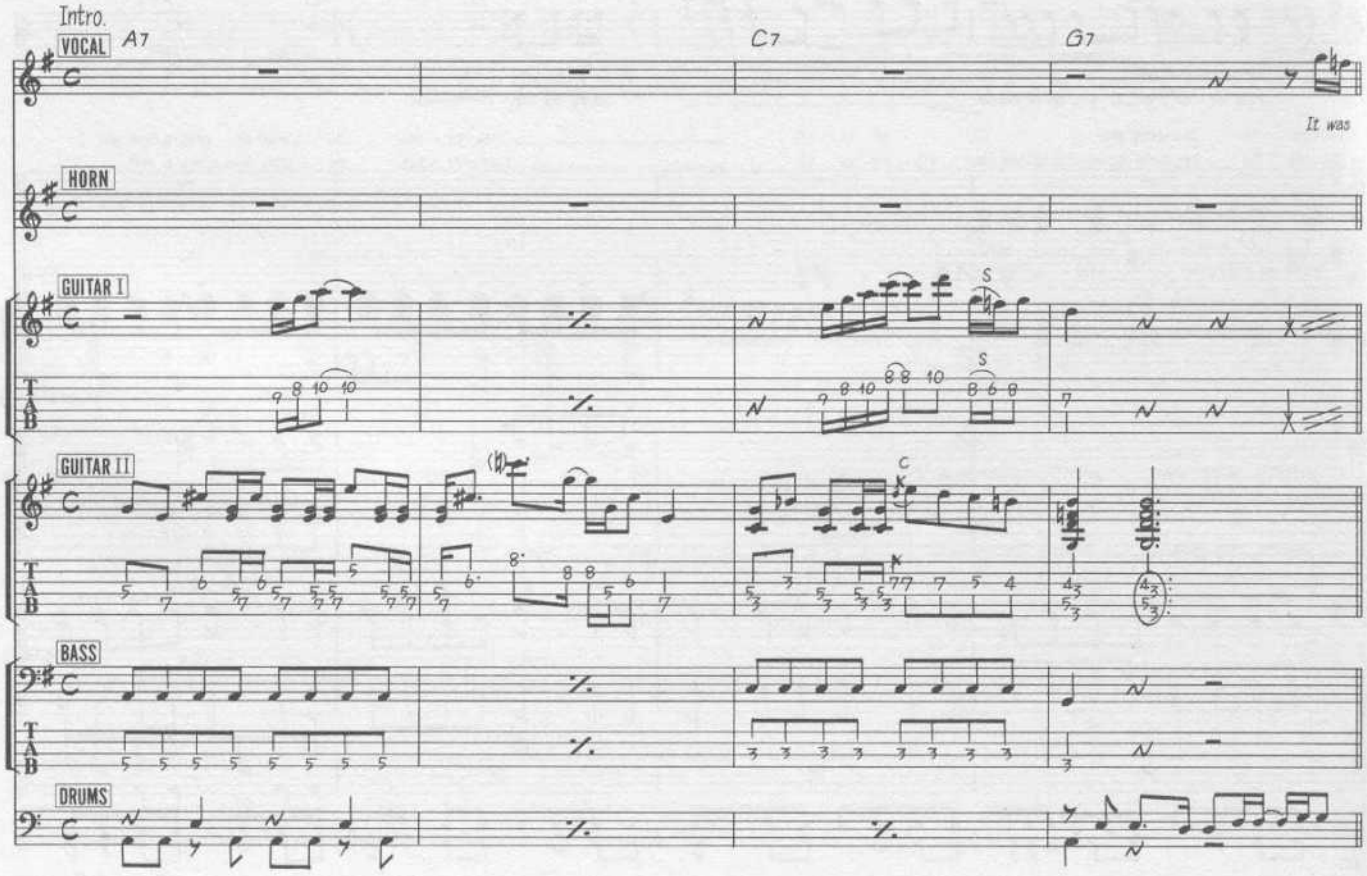
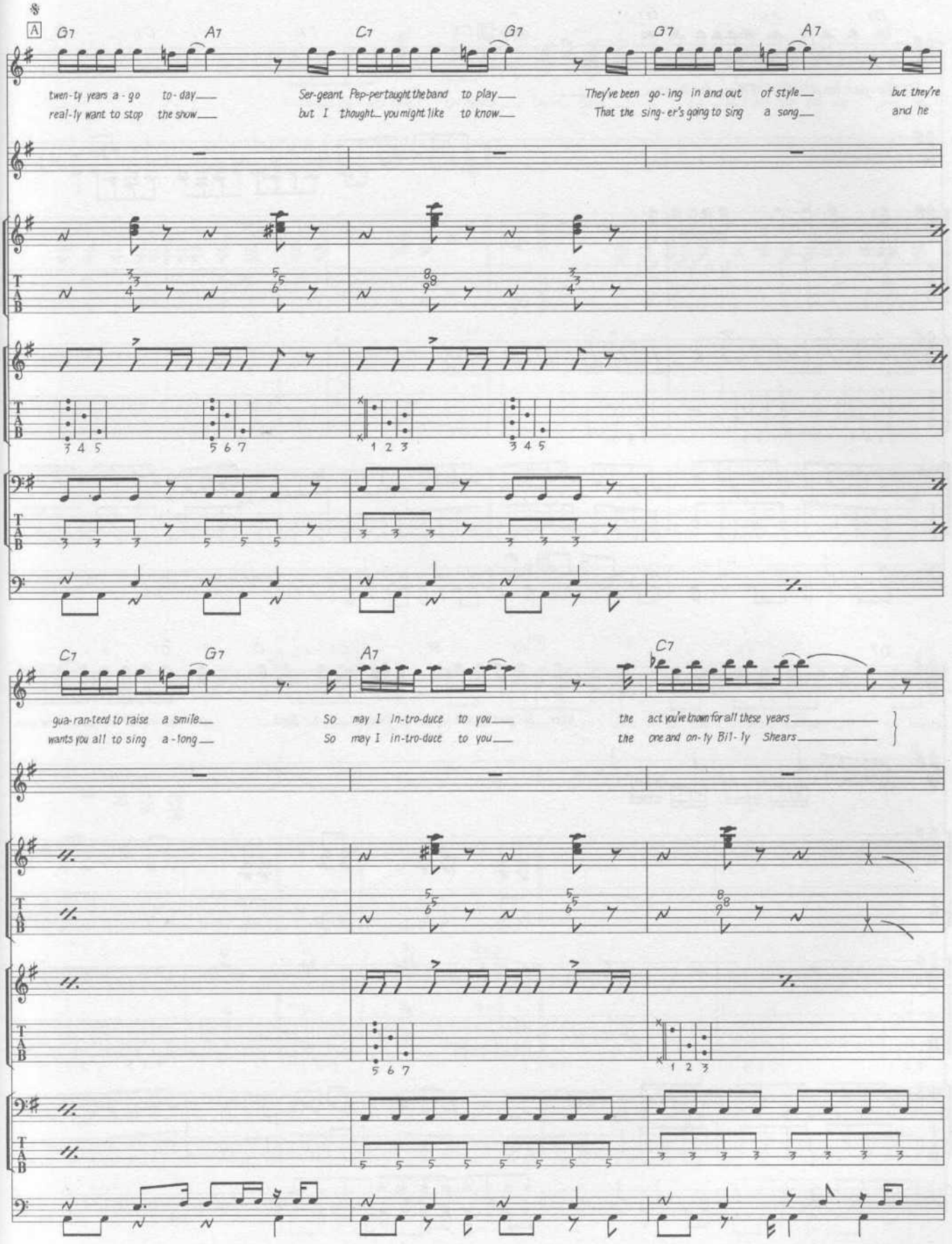
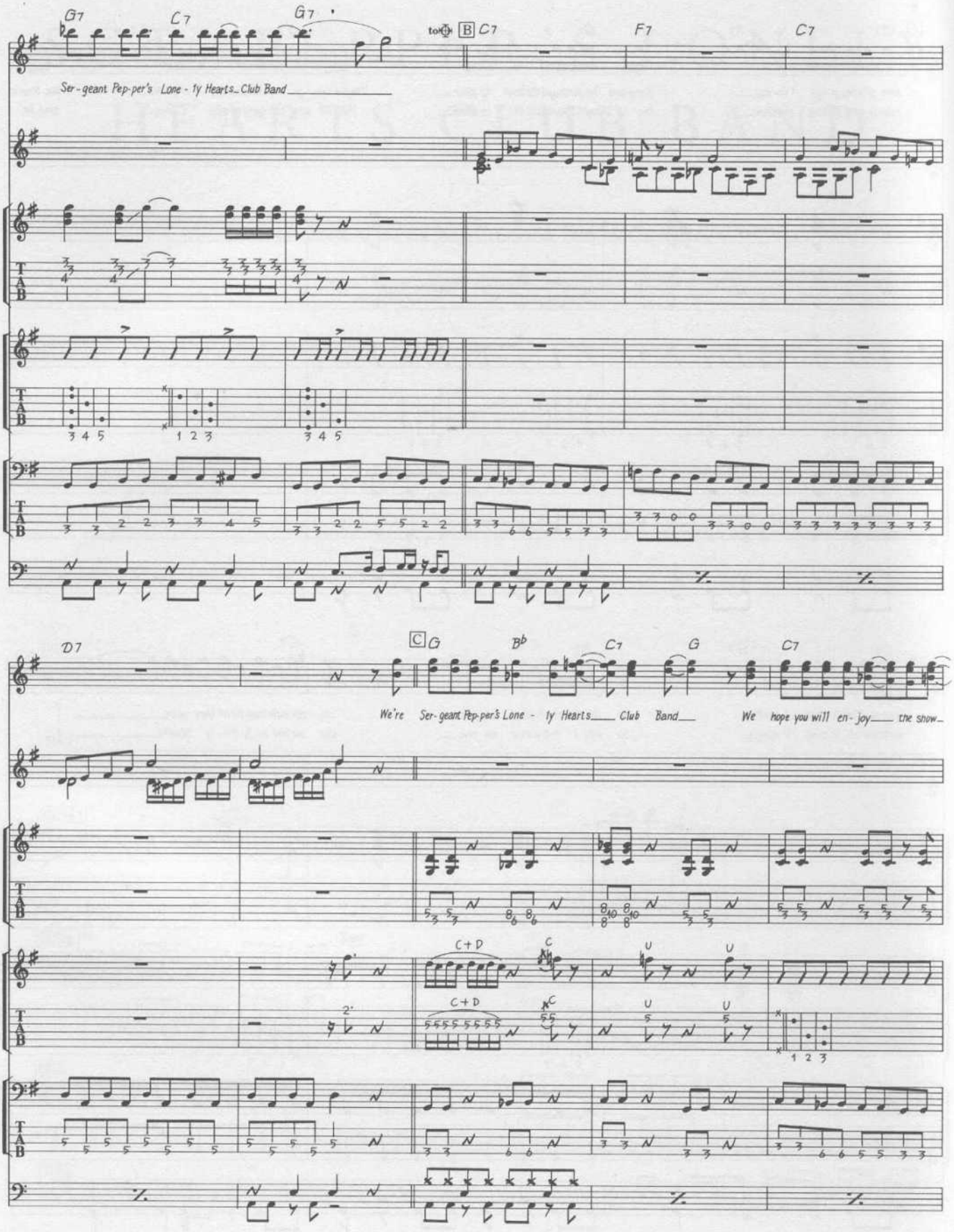
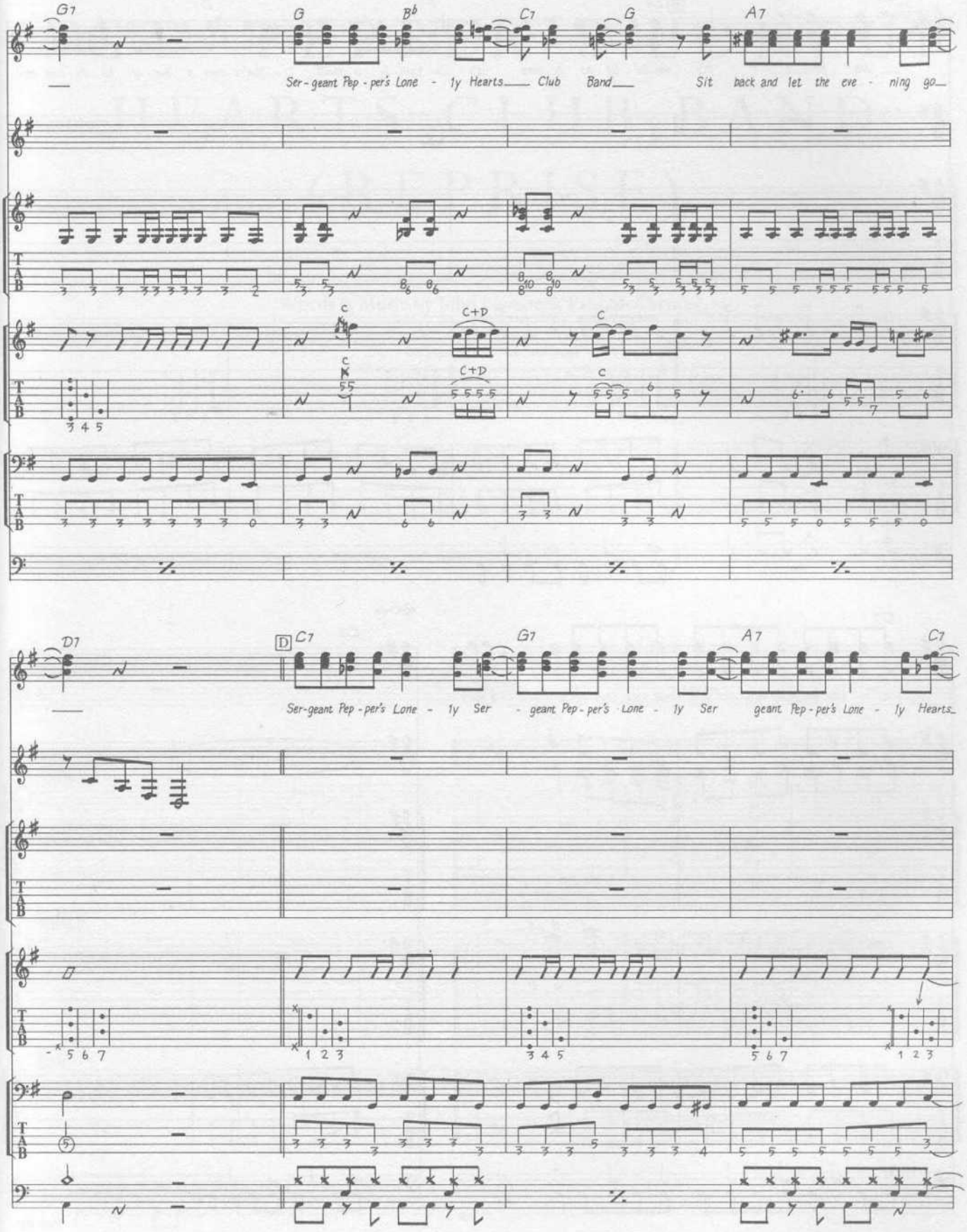
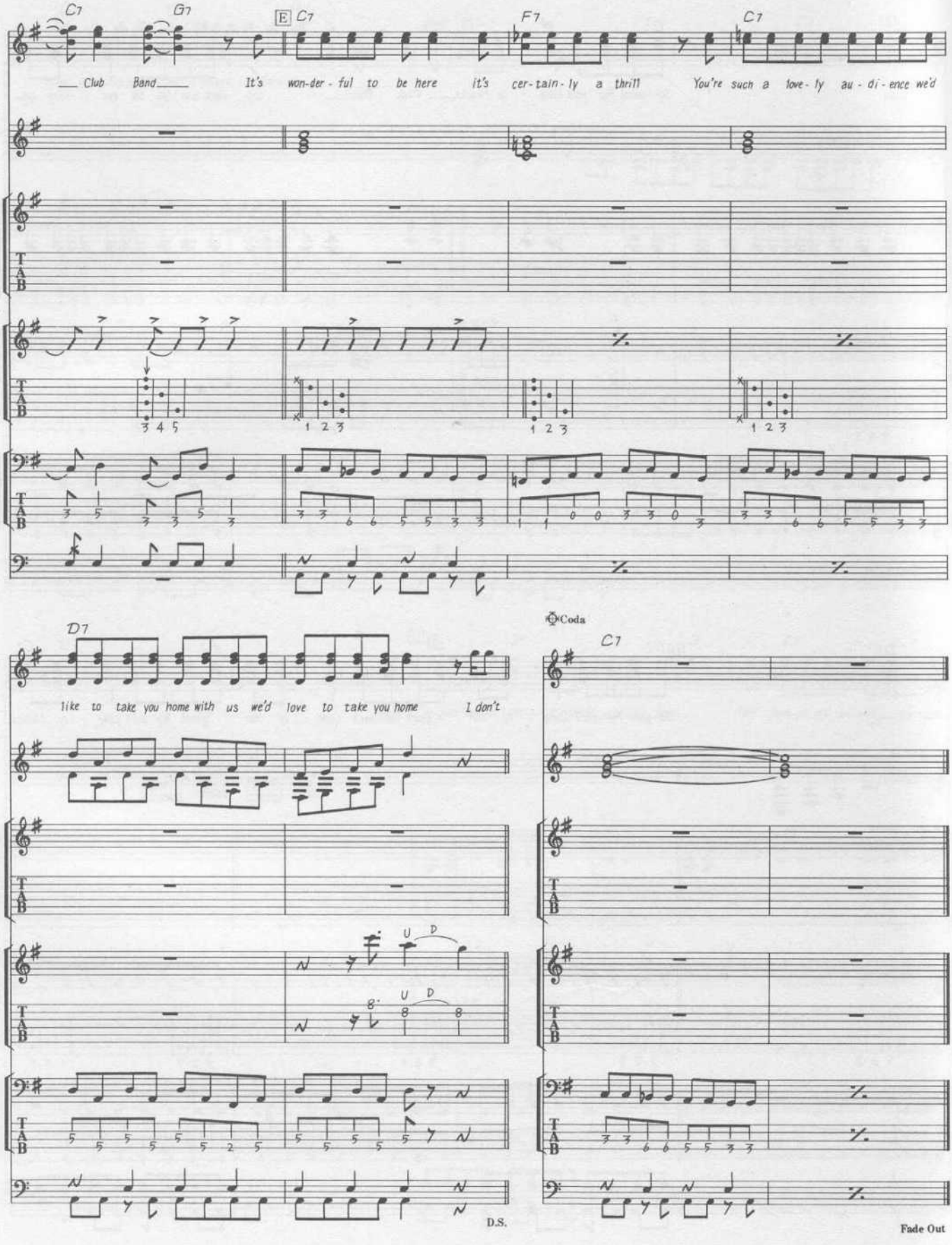



A
G7 A7 C7 G7 G7 A7
twen-ty years a-go to-day
real-ly want to stop the show
Ser-geant Pep-per taught the band to play
but I thought you might like to know
They've been go-ing in and out of style
That the sing-er's going to sing a song
but they're
and he
C7 G7 A7 C7
gua-ran-teed to raise a smile
wants you all to sing a-long
So may I in-tro-duce to you
So may I in-tro-duce to you
the act you've known for all these years
the one and on-ly Bil-ly Shears
T
A
B


G7
C7
G7
to ⊕
B
C7
F7
C7
Ser - geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Hearts_ Club Band
D7
C
G
B♭
C7
G
C7
We're Ser - geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Hearts_ Club Band_
We hope you will en - joy_ the show_
C+D
C
U
U
C+D
C
U
U
1 2 3
2.


G7
G
B♭
C7
G
A7
Ser - geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Hearts Club Band Sit back and let the eve - ning go
C
C+D
D7
D C7
G7
A7
C7
Ser-geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Ser - geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Ser geant Pep - per's Lone - ly Hearts


C7
G7
E C7
F7
C7
Club Band
It's wonder-ful to be here it's certain-ly a thrill
You're such a love-ly au-di-ence we'd
D7
Coda
C7
like to take you home with us we'd love to take you home
I don't
D.S.
Fade Out

SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND (REPRISE)

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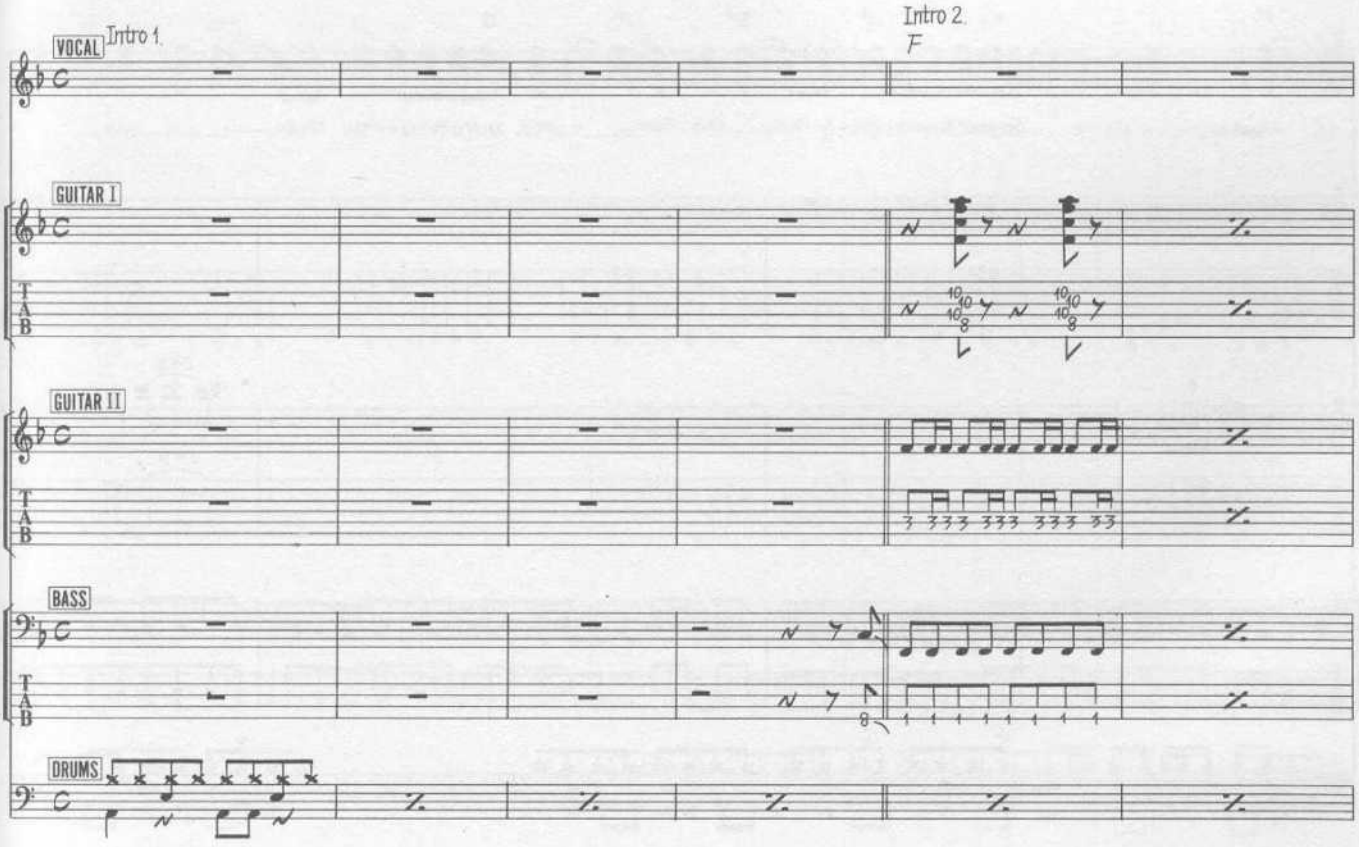
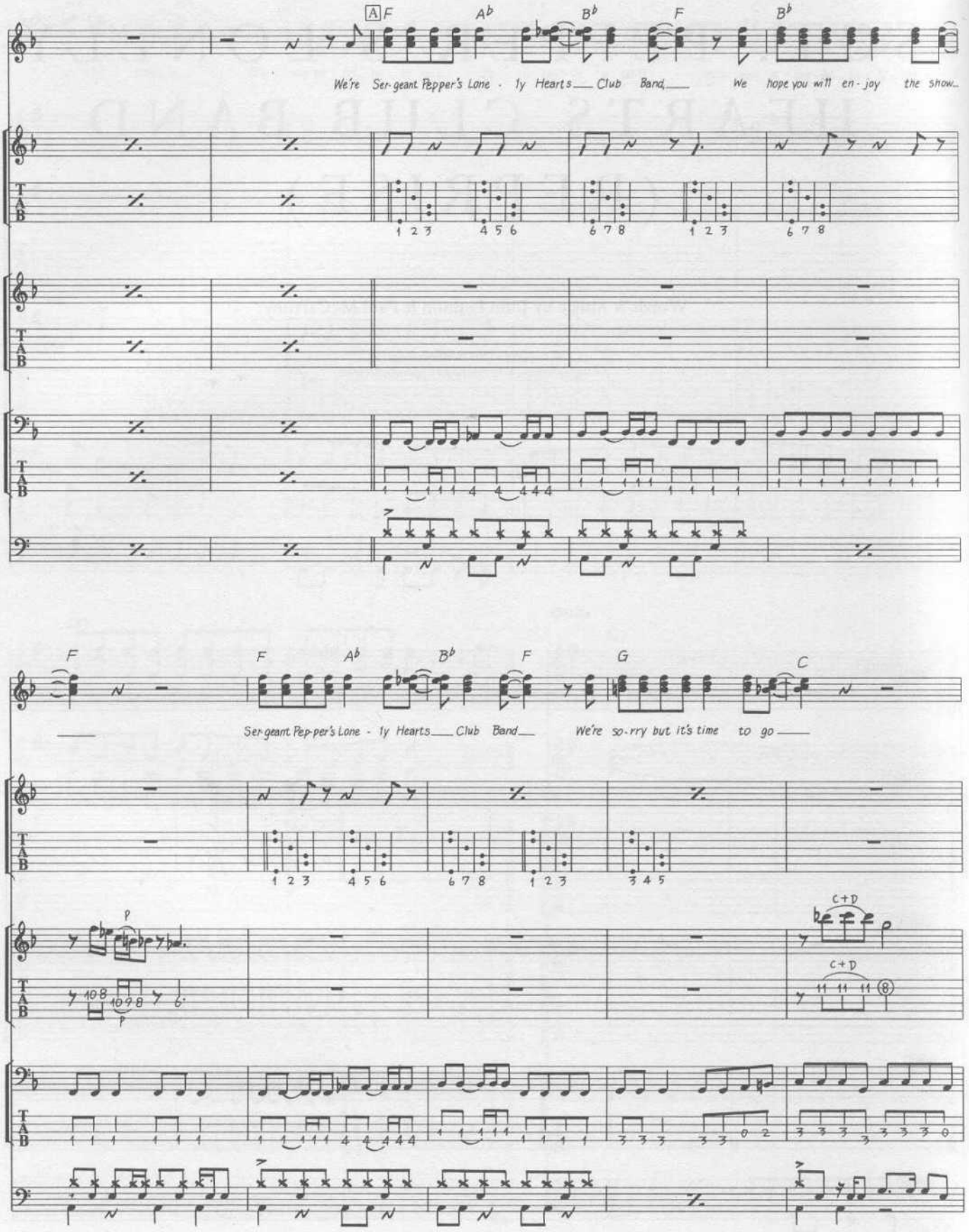
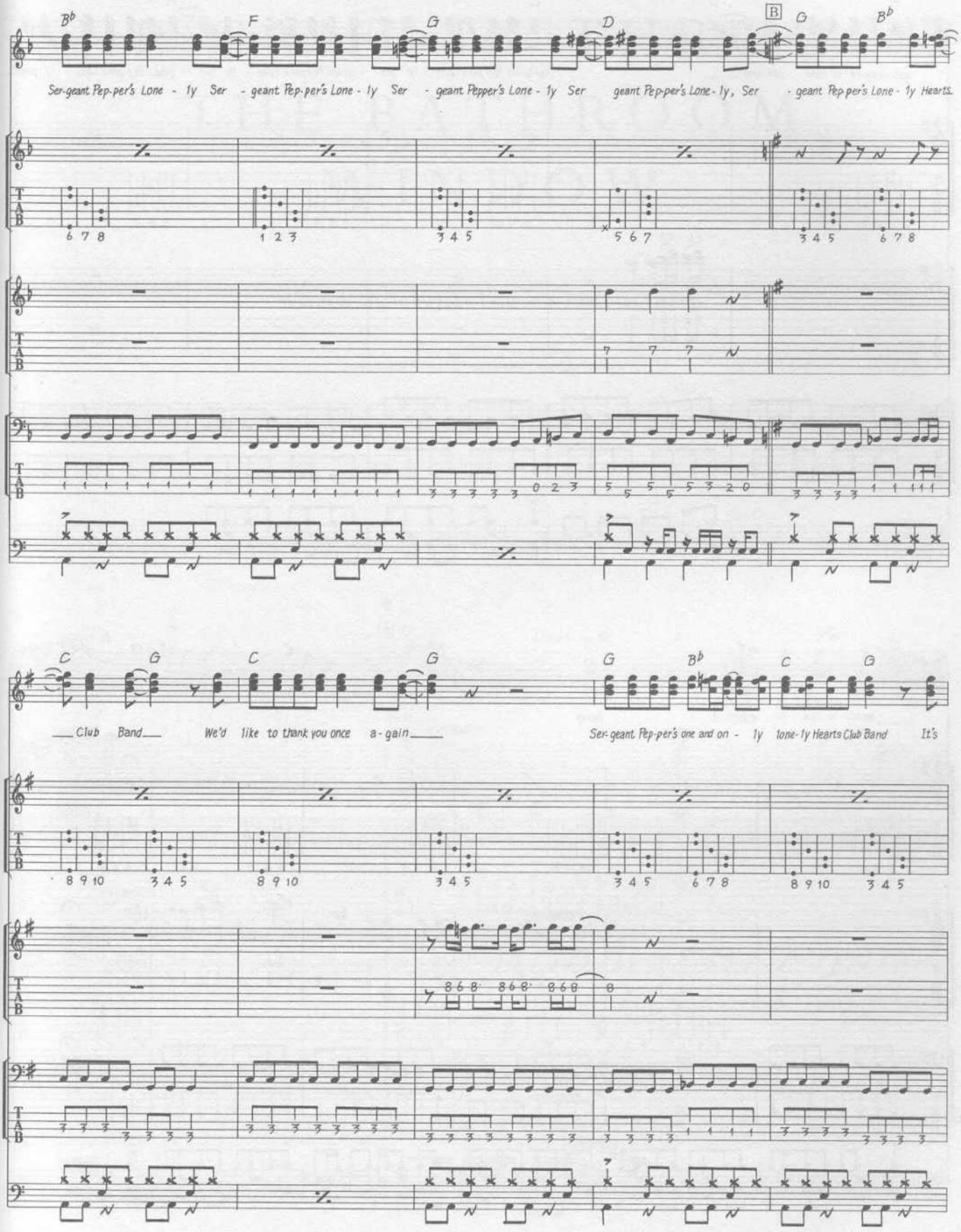
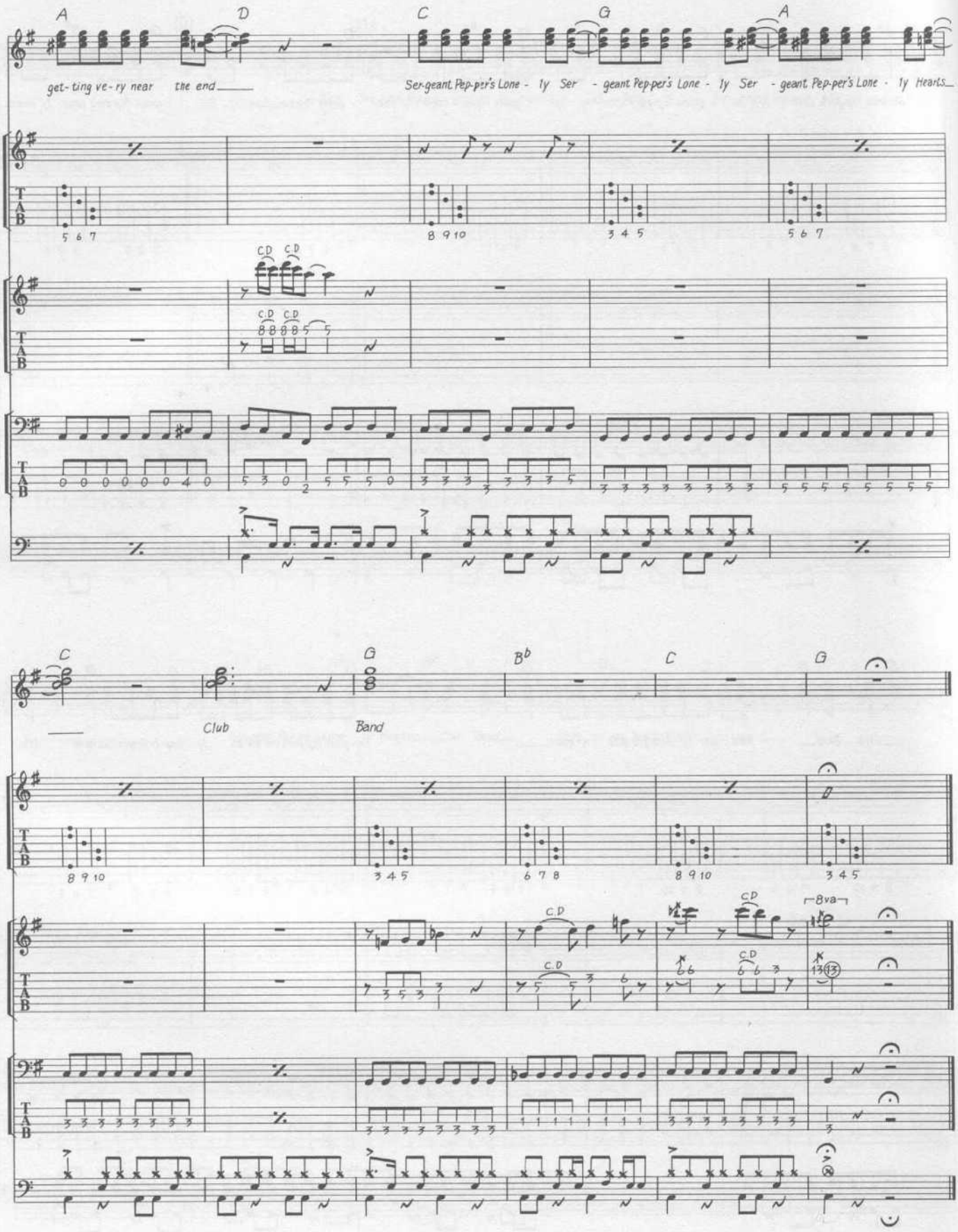



A F Ab Bb F Bb
We're Ser-geant Pepper's Lone - ly Hearts Club Band We hope you will en-joy the show...
F F Ab Bb F G C
Ser-geant Pep-per's Lone - ly Hearts Club Band We're so-rry but it's time to go
C+D
C+D


B♭ F G D B G B♭
Ser-geant Pep-per's Lone - ly Ser - geant Pep-per's Lone - ly Ser - geant Pepper's Lone - ly Ser geant Pep-per's Lone - ly, Ser - geant Pep-per's Lone - ly Hearts
C G C G G B♭ C G
Club Band We'd like to thank you once a - gain Ser-geant Pep-per's one and on - ly lone-ly Hearts Club Band It's


A
D
C
G
A
get-ting ve-ry near the end
Ser-geant Pep-per's Lone-ly Ser-geant Pep-per's Lone-ly Ser-geant Pep-per's Lone-ly Hearts
C.D
C
G
B♭
C
G
Club
Band
8va

SHE CAME IN THROUGH THE BATHROOM WINDOW

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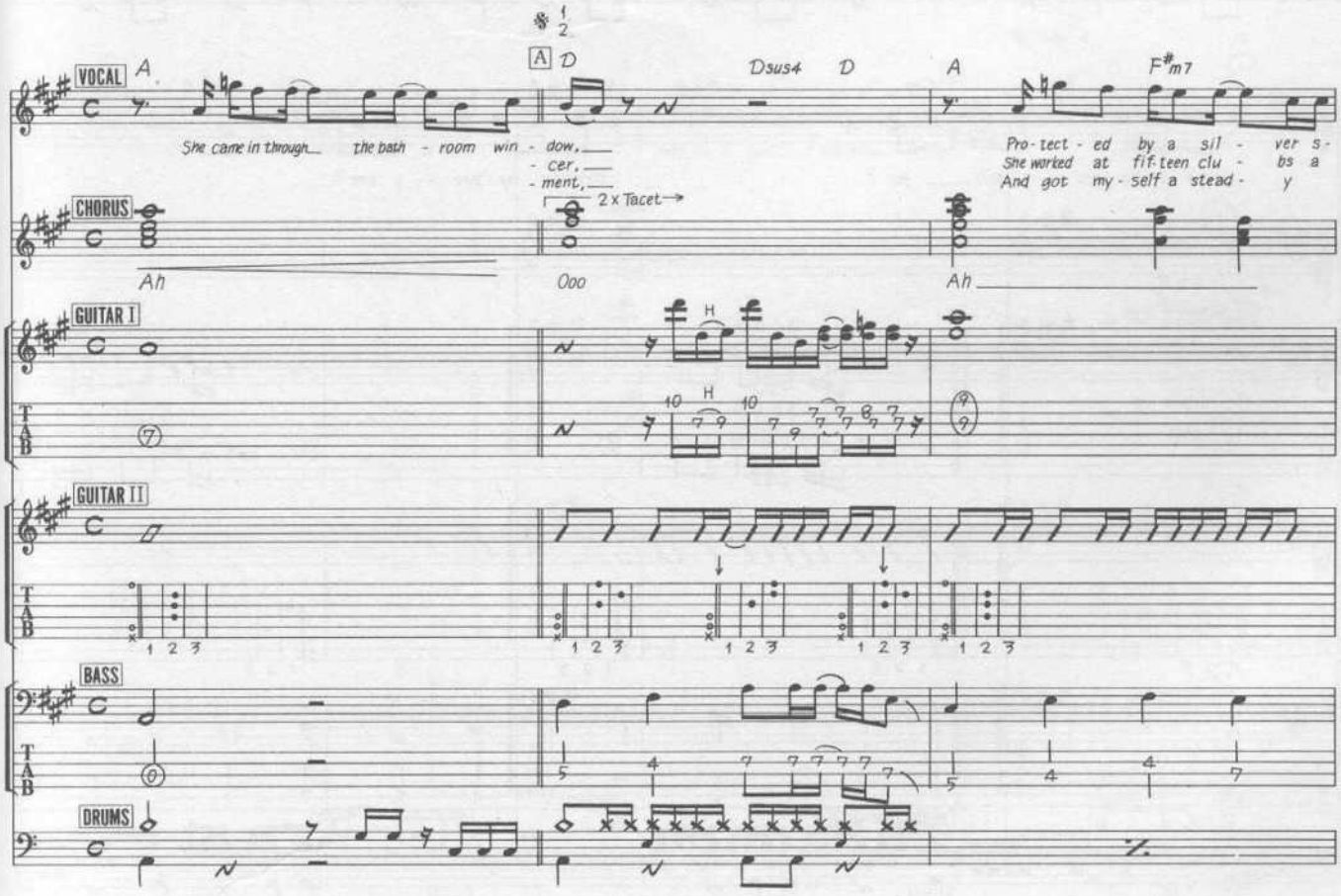
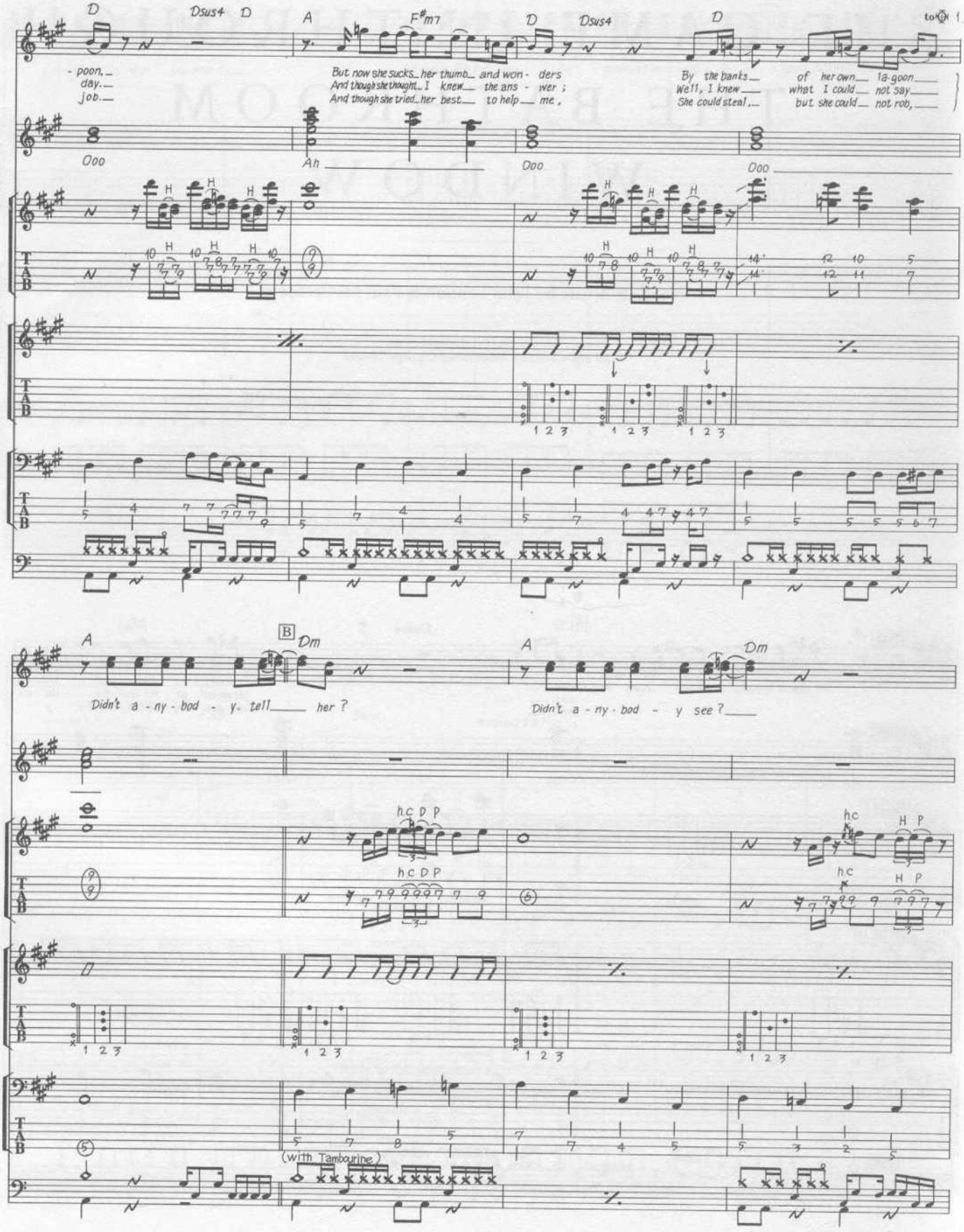
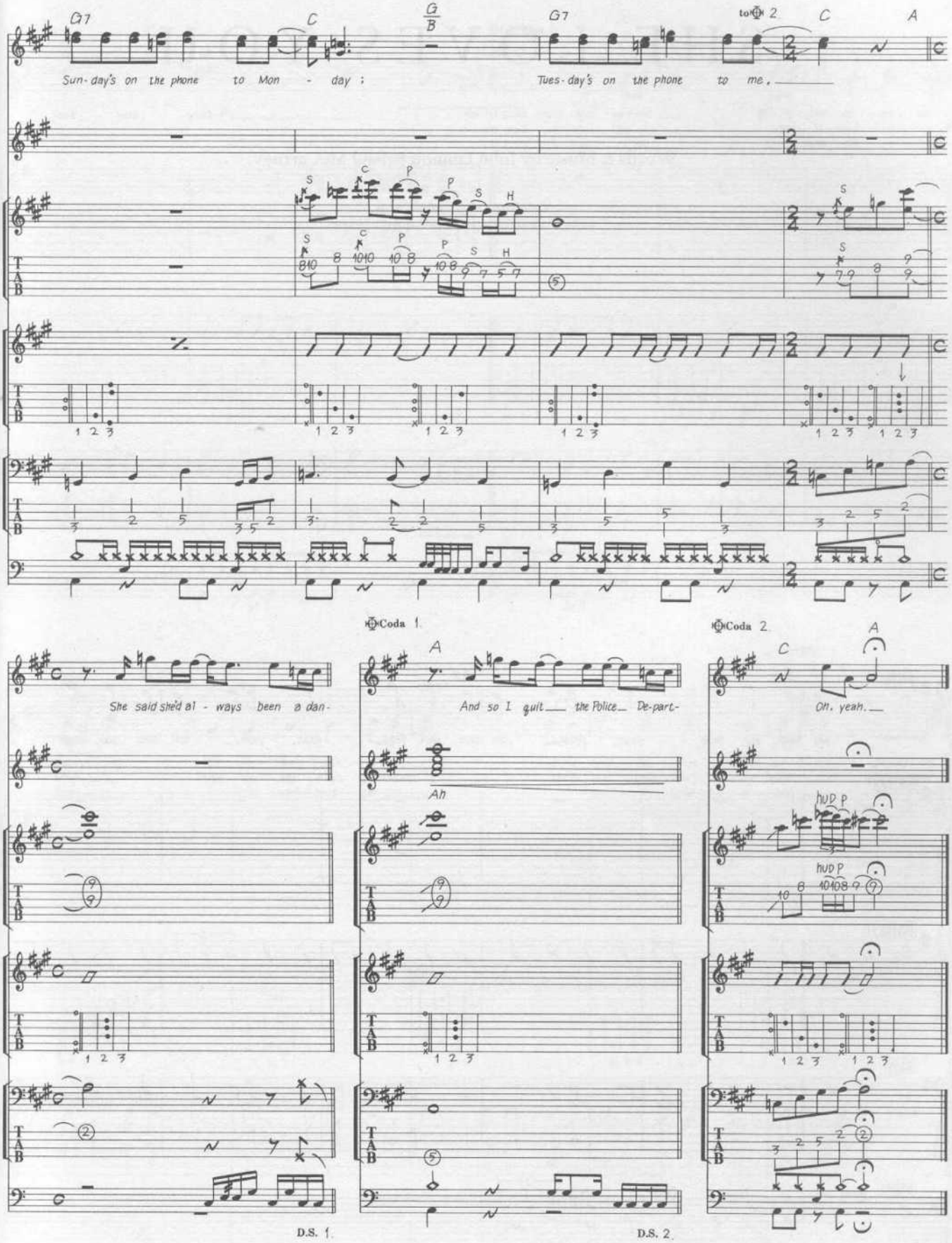



D
Dsus4
D
A
F#m7
D
Dsus4
D
- poon.
day.
job.
But now she sucks her thumb and won - ders
And though she thought I knew the ans - wer ;
And though she tried her best to help me ,
By the banks
We'll, I knew
She could steal ,
of her own la-goon
what I could not say
but she could not rob,
Ooo
Ah
Ooo
Ooo
A
B
Dm
A
Dm
Didn't a - ny - bod - y tell her ?
Didn't a - ny - bod - y see ?
h.c P P
h.c P P
h.c
H P
h.c
H P
(with Tambourine)


G7
C
G/B
G7
to 2
C
A
Sun-day's on the phone to Mon - day :
Tues-day's on the phone to me.
Coda 1
Coda 2
She said she'd al - ways been a dan-
And so I quit the Police De-part-
Ah
Oh, yeah.
D.S. 1.
D.S. 2.

SHE LOVES YOU

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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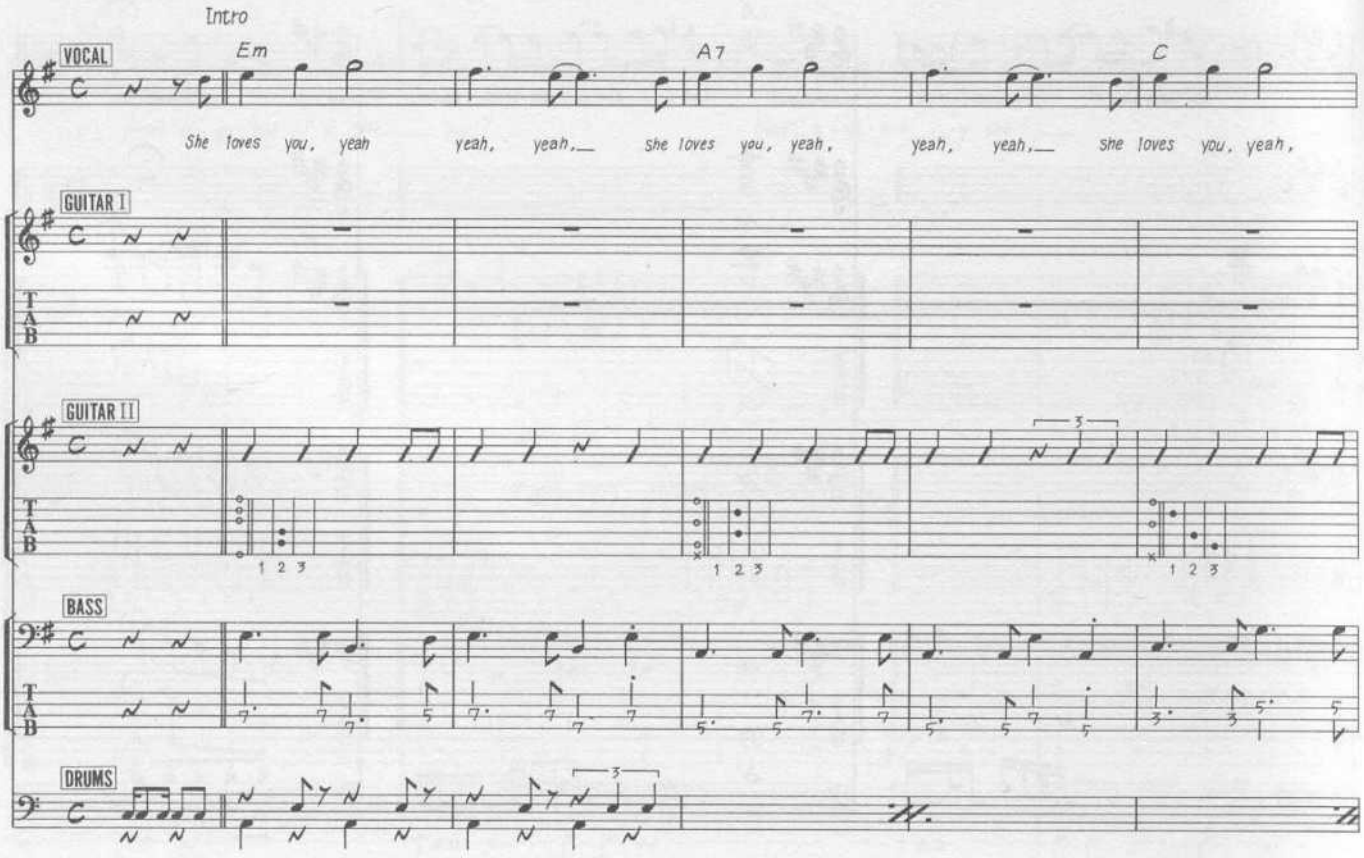
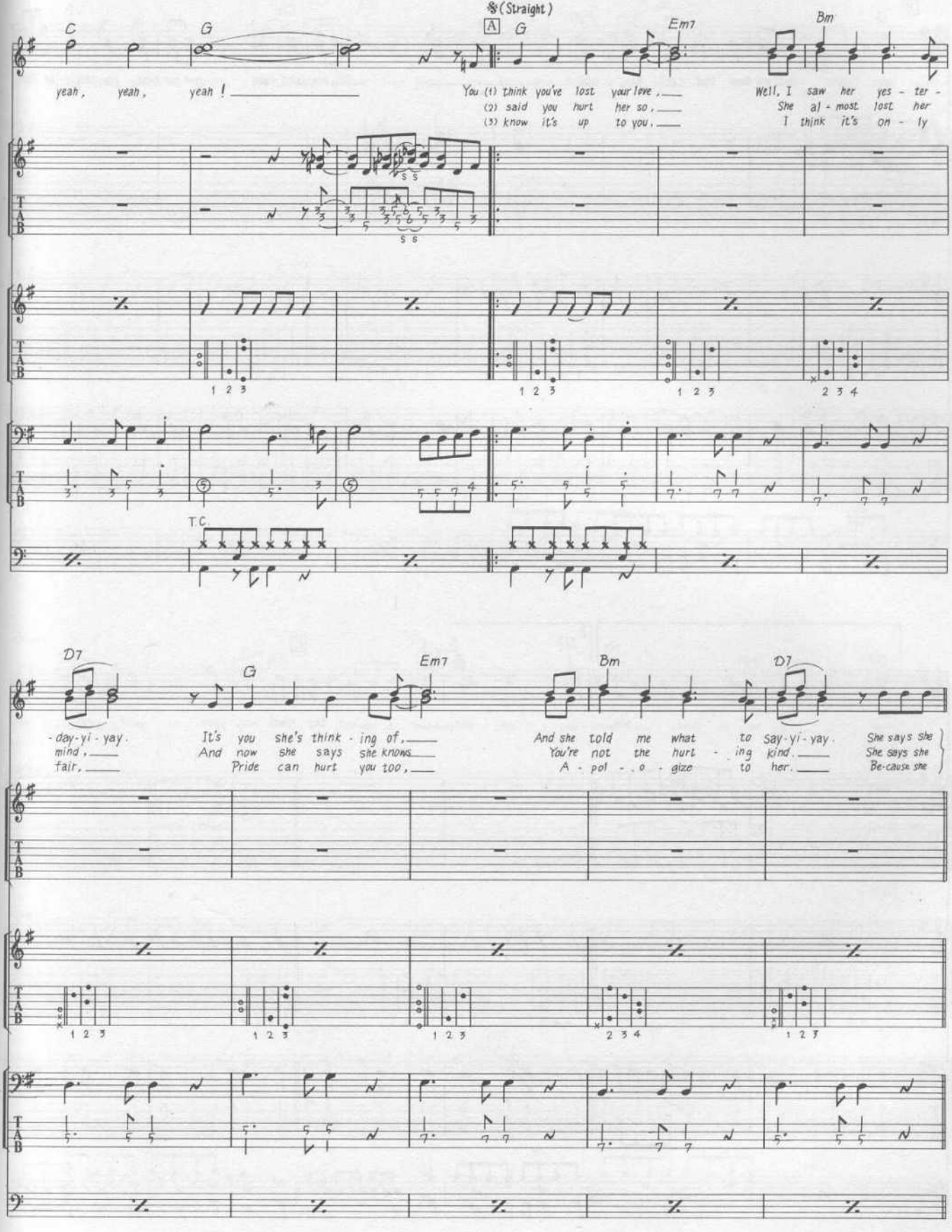
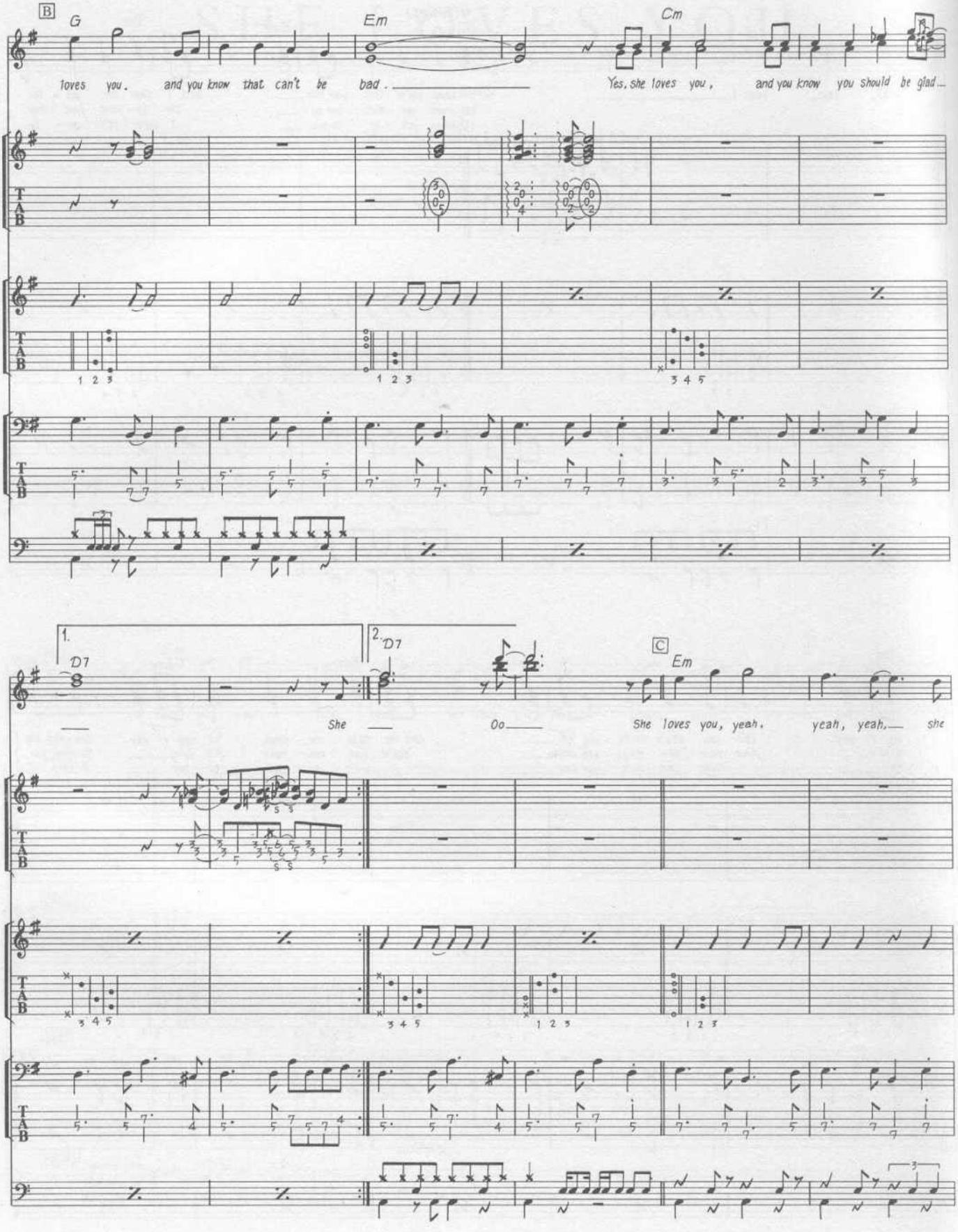
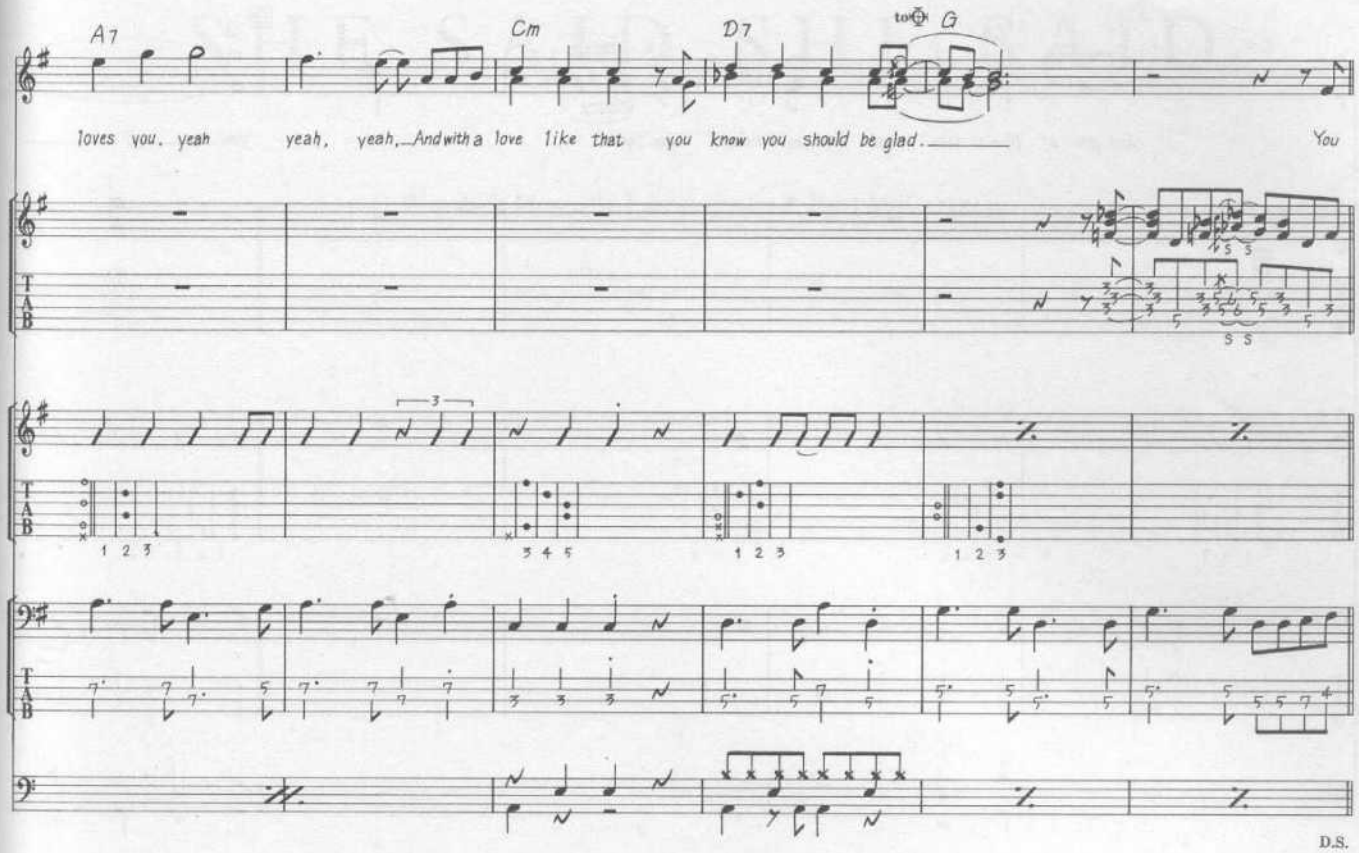
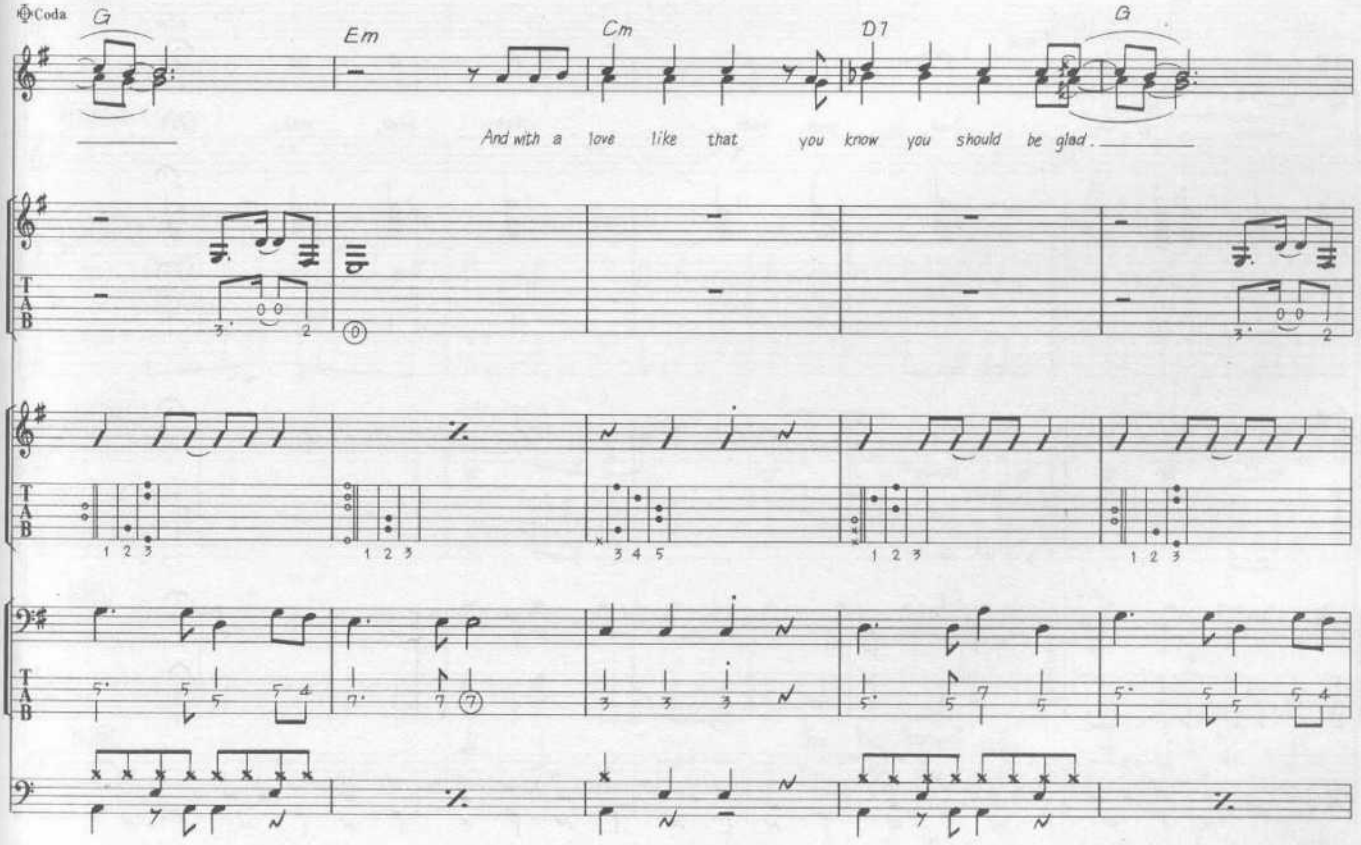
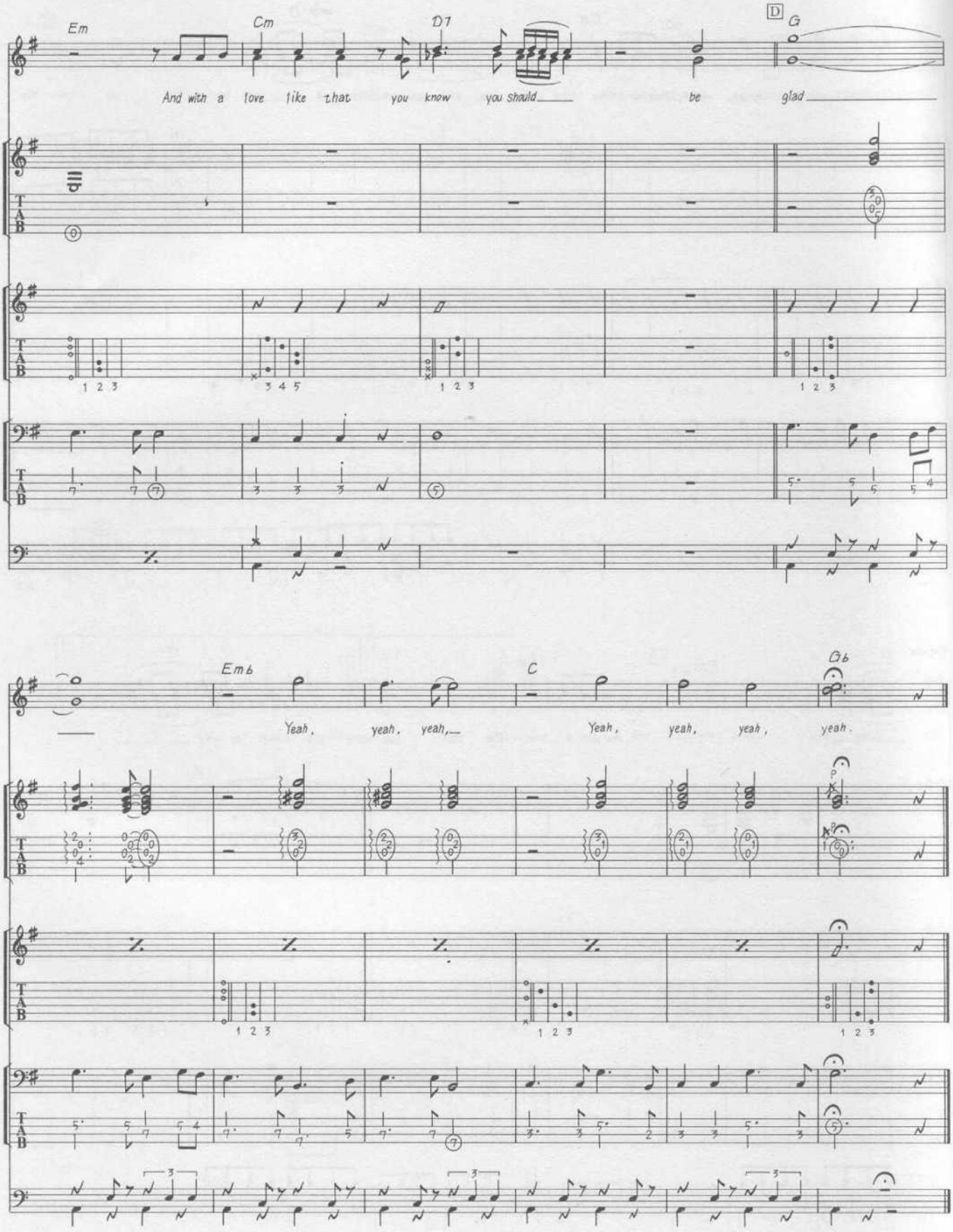



C
G
𝄋(Straight)
A
G
Em7
Bm
yeah, yeah, yeah!
You (1) think you've lost your love,
(2) said you hurt her so,
(3) know it's up to you,
Well, I saw her yes - ter -
She al - most lost her
I think it's on - ly
T.C.
D7
G
Em7
Bm
D7
- day-yi - yay.
mind,
fair,
It's you she's think - ing of,
And now she says she knows
Pride can hurt you too,
And she told me what to Say-yi-yay.
You're not the hurt - ing kind.
A - pol - o - gize to her.
She says she
She says she
Be-cause she


B
G
Em
Cm
loves you. and you know that can't be bad.
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad.
1.
D7
2.
D7
C
Em
She Oo
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, she


A7
Cm
D7
to ⊕ G
loves you, yeah yeah, yeah, And with a love like that you know you should be glad.
You
D.S.


⊕Coda
G
Em
Cm
D7
G
And with a love like that you know you should be glad.


Em
Cm
D7
D
G
And with a love like that you know you should be glad
Em6
C
G6
Yeah, yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

SHE SAID SHE SAID

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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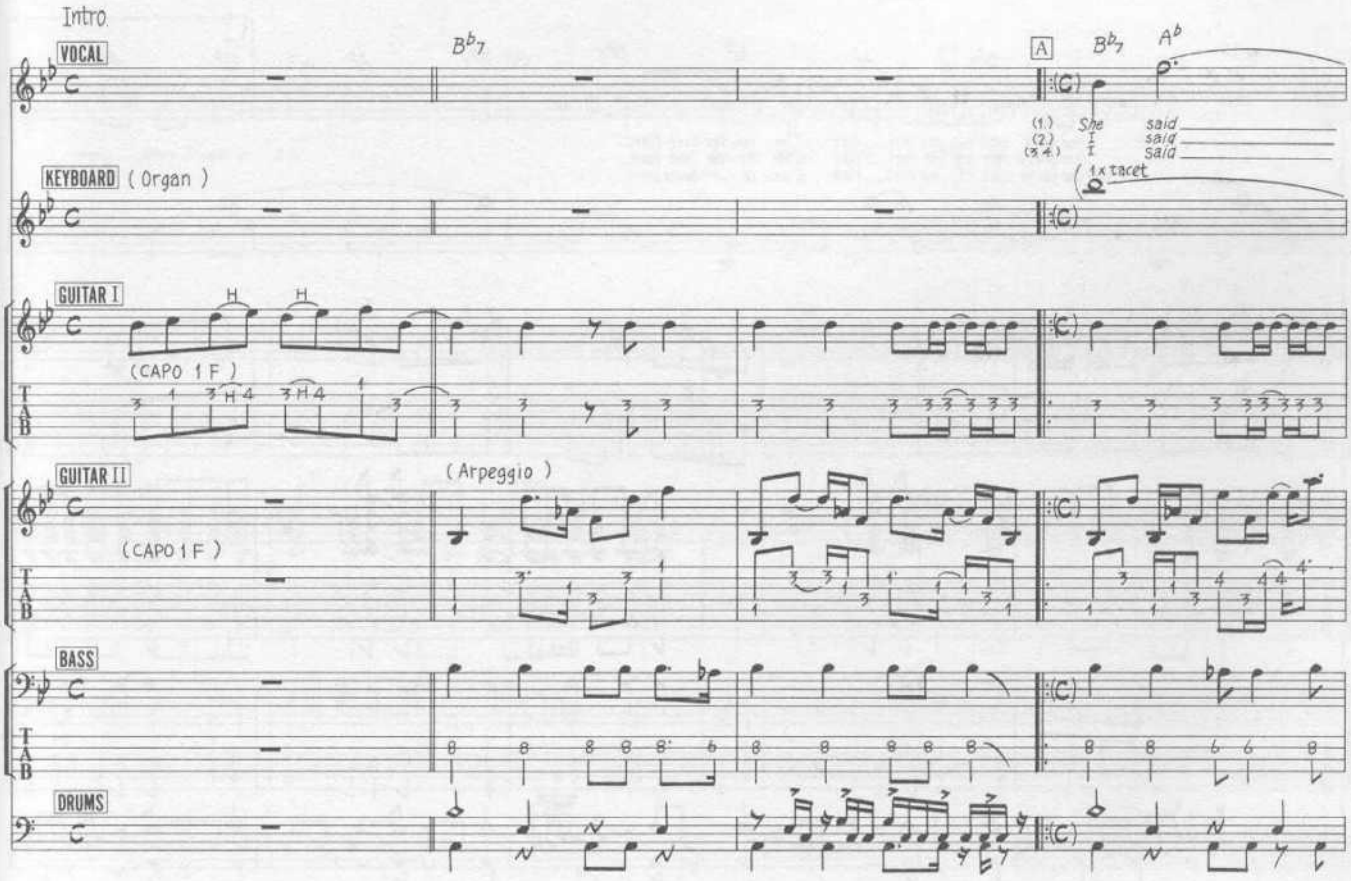
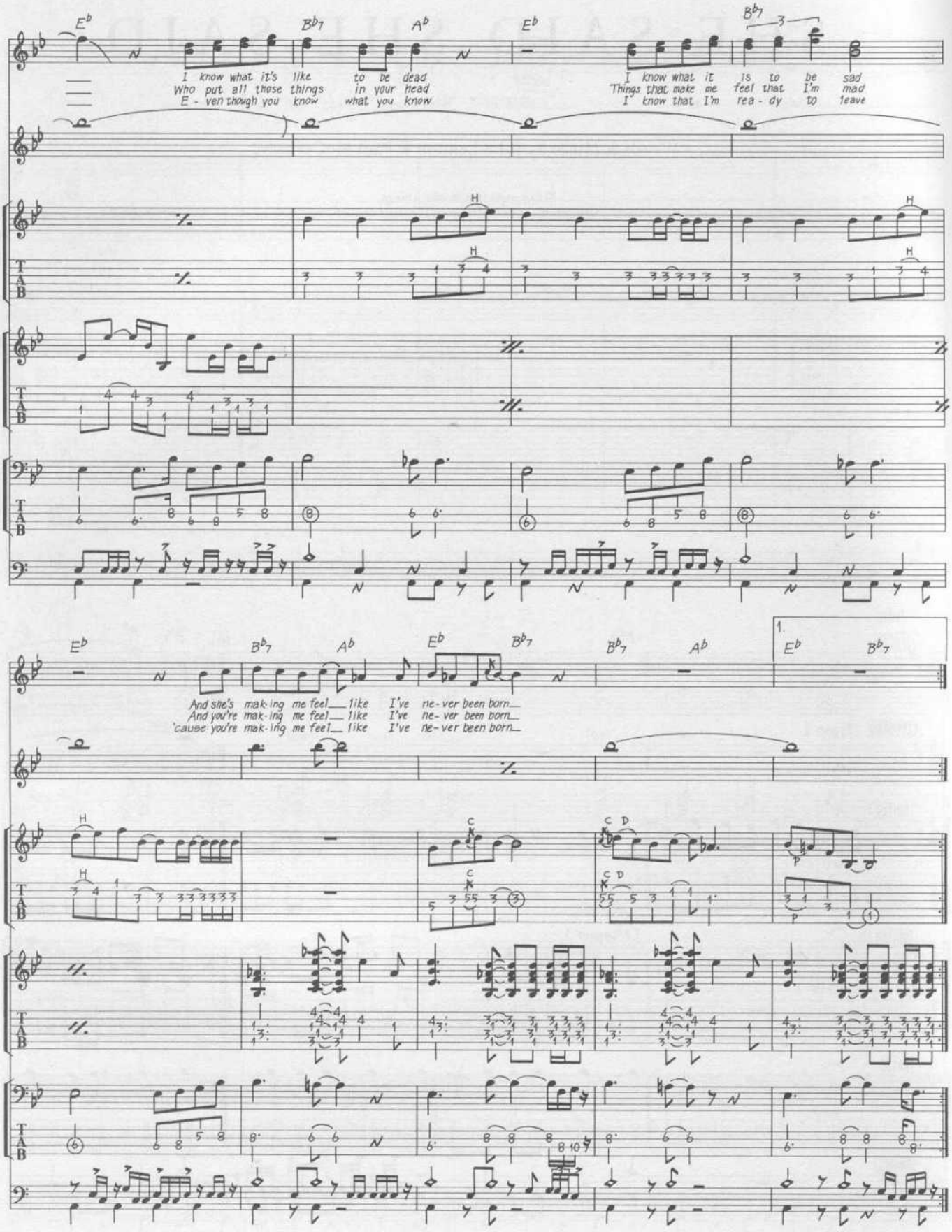
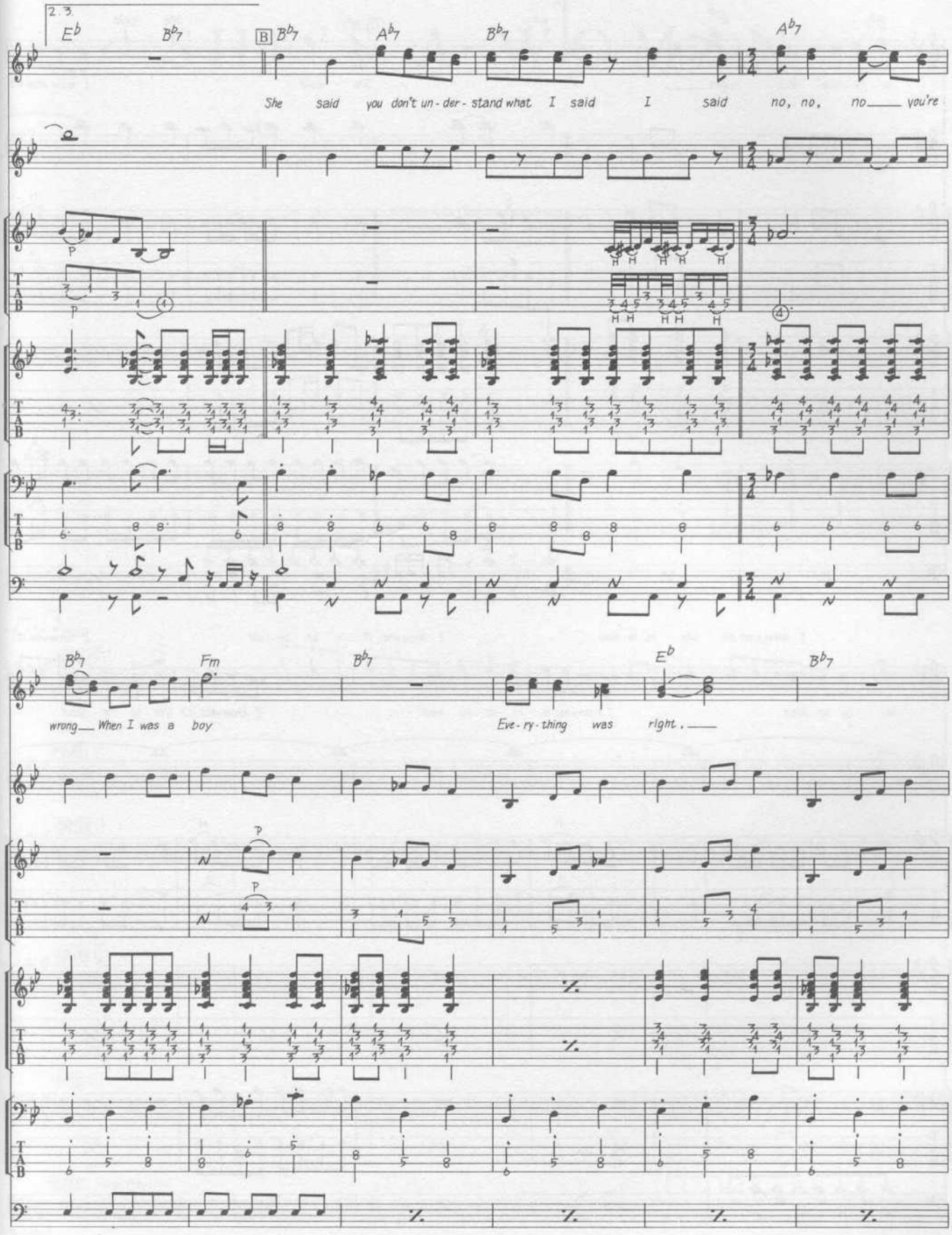
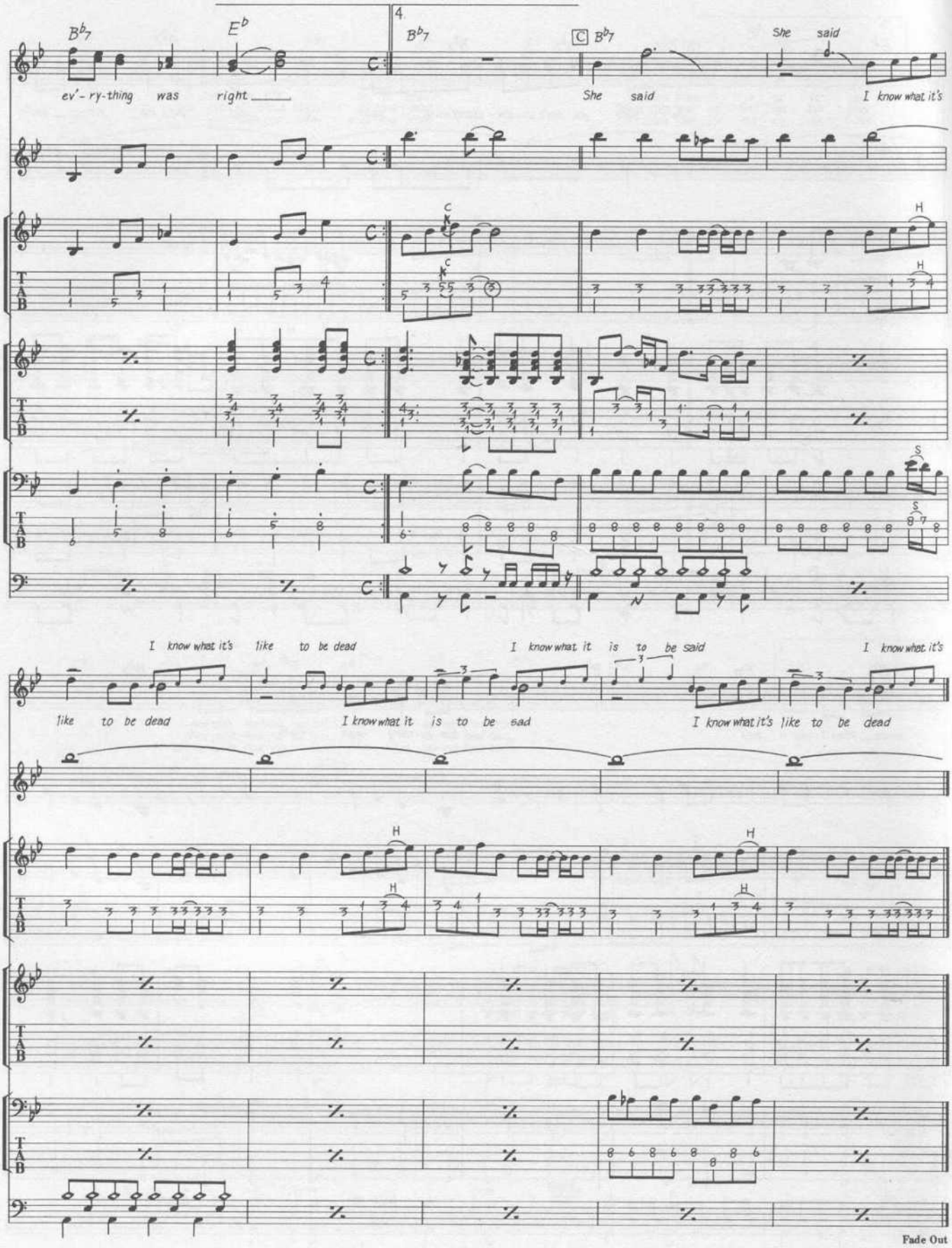



I know what it's like to be dead
Who put all those things in your head
E - ven though you know what you know
I know what it is to be sad
Things that make me feel that I'm mad
I know that I'm rea - dy to leave
And she's mak-ing me feel like I've ne-ver been born
And you're mak-ing me feel like I've ne-ver been born
'cause you're mak-ing me feel like I've ne-ver been born


2. 3.
Eb
Bb7
B
Bb7
Ab7
Bb7
Ab7
She said you don't un - der - stand what I said I said no, no, no you're
P
Bb7
Fm
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
wrong When I was a boy
Eve - ry - thing was right,
P
P
T
A
B


B♭7
E♭
4.
B♭7
C B♭7
She said
ev'-ry-thing was right
She said
I know what it's
I know what it's like to be dead
I know what it is to be said
I know what it's
like to be dead
I know what it is to be sad
I know what it's like to be dead
Fade Out

SHE'S A WOMAN

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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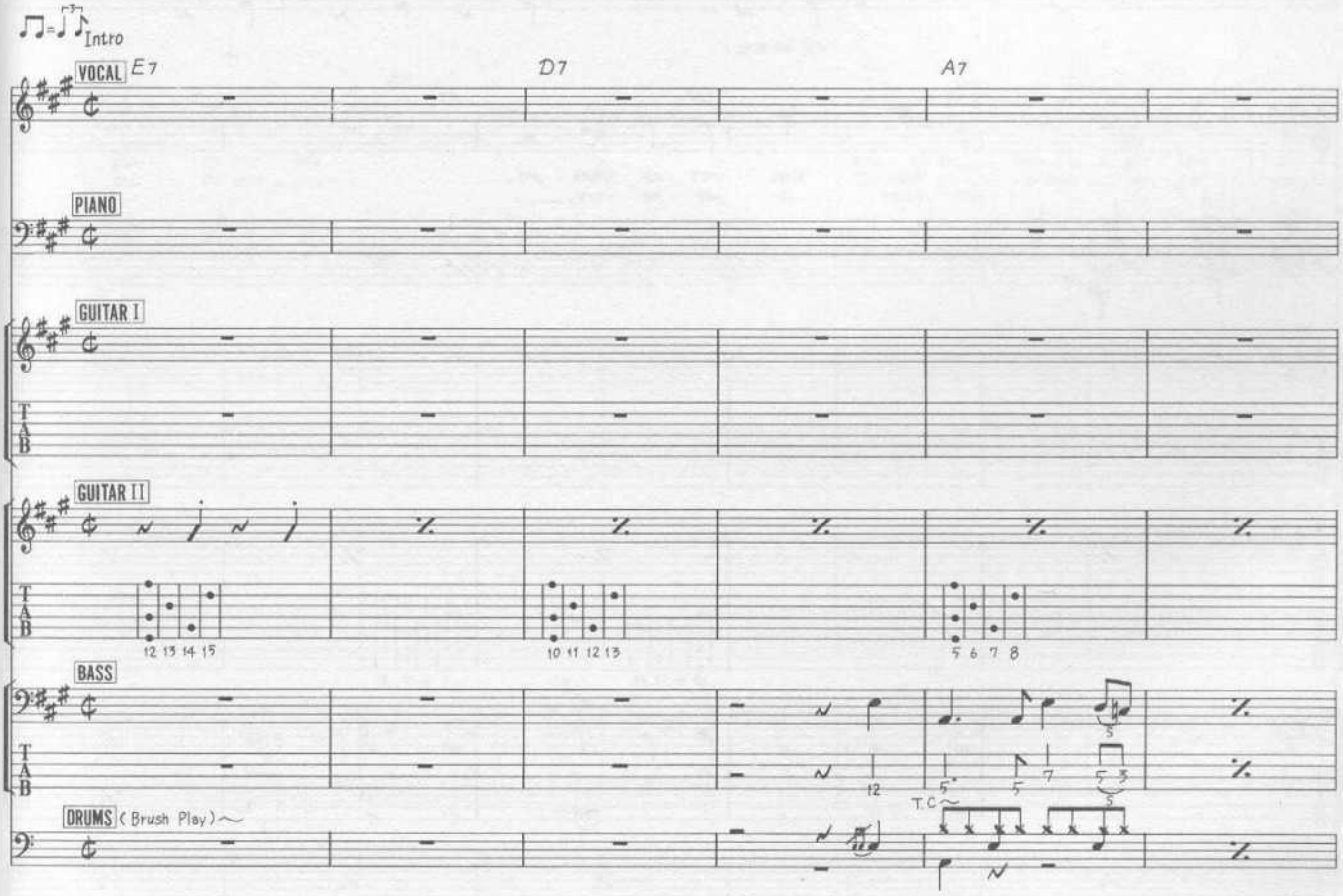
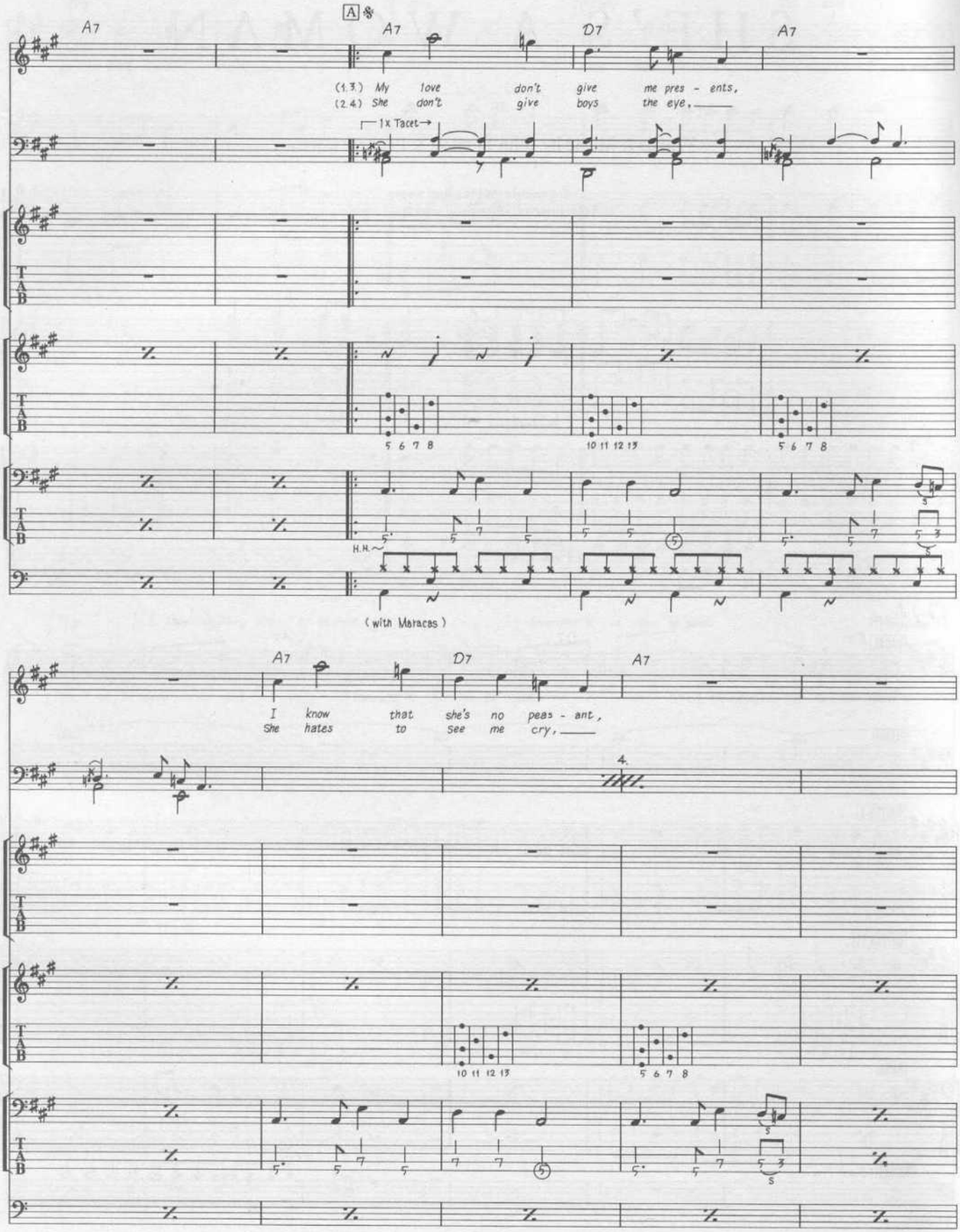
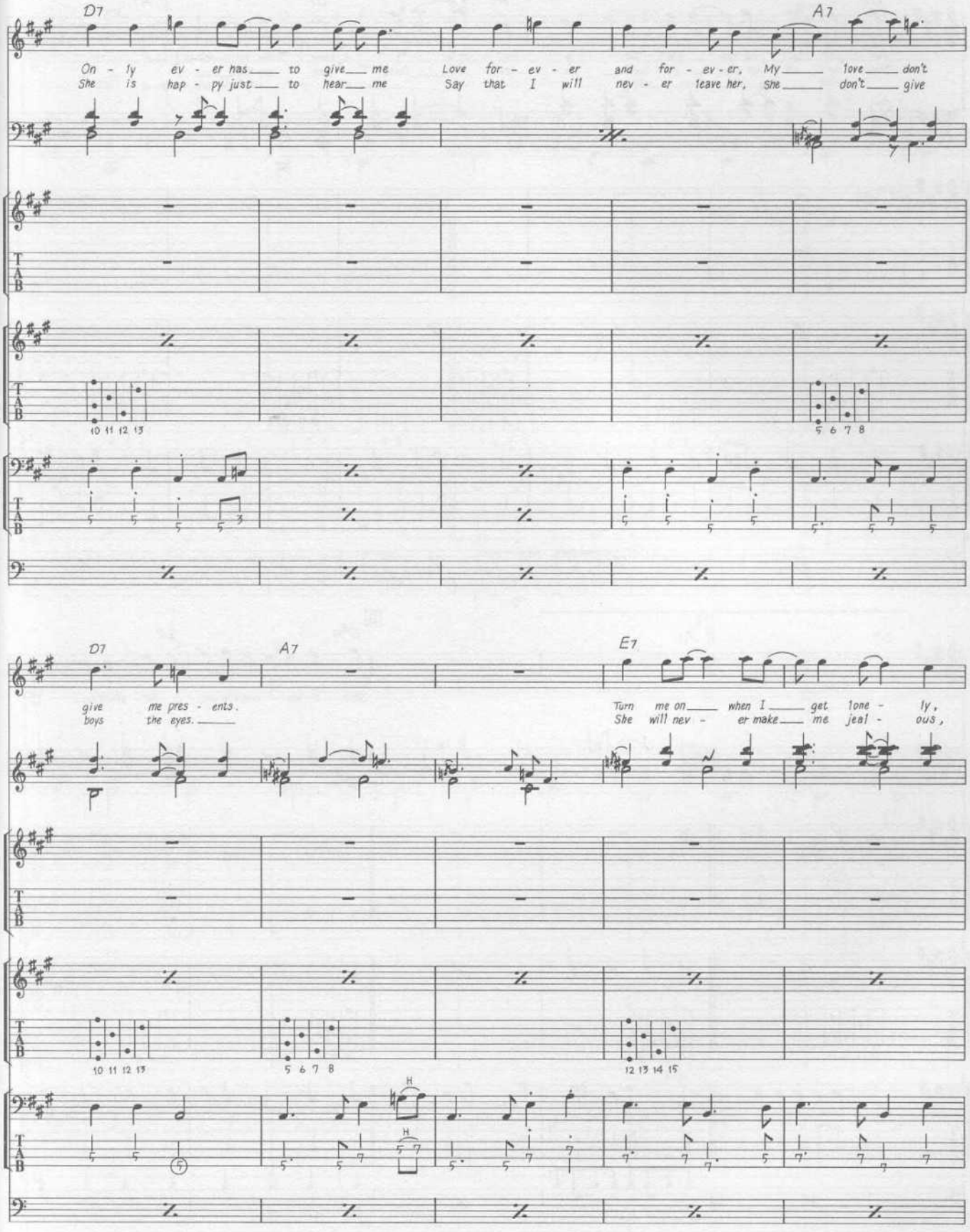
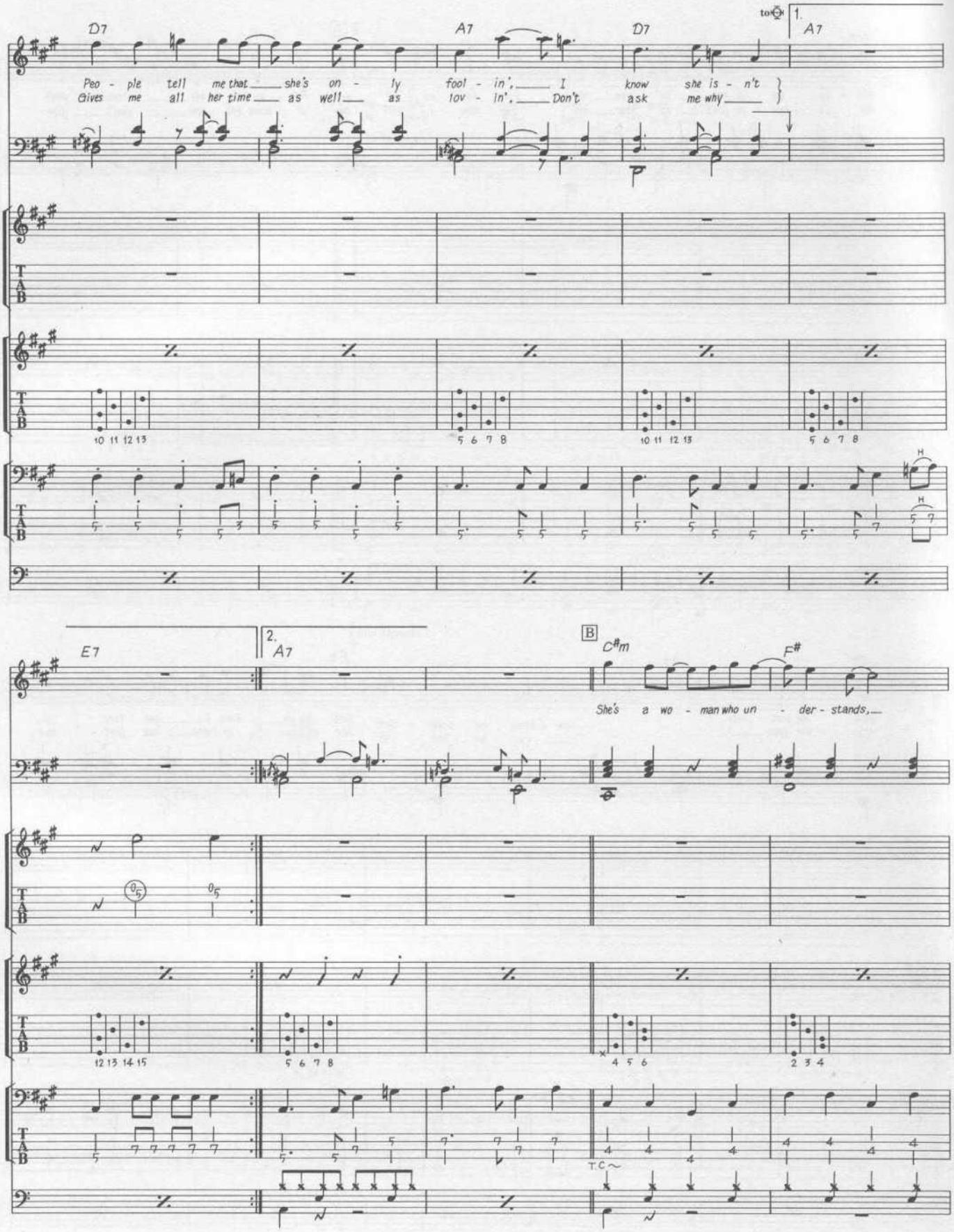
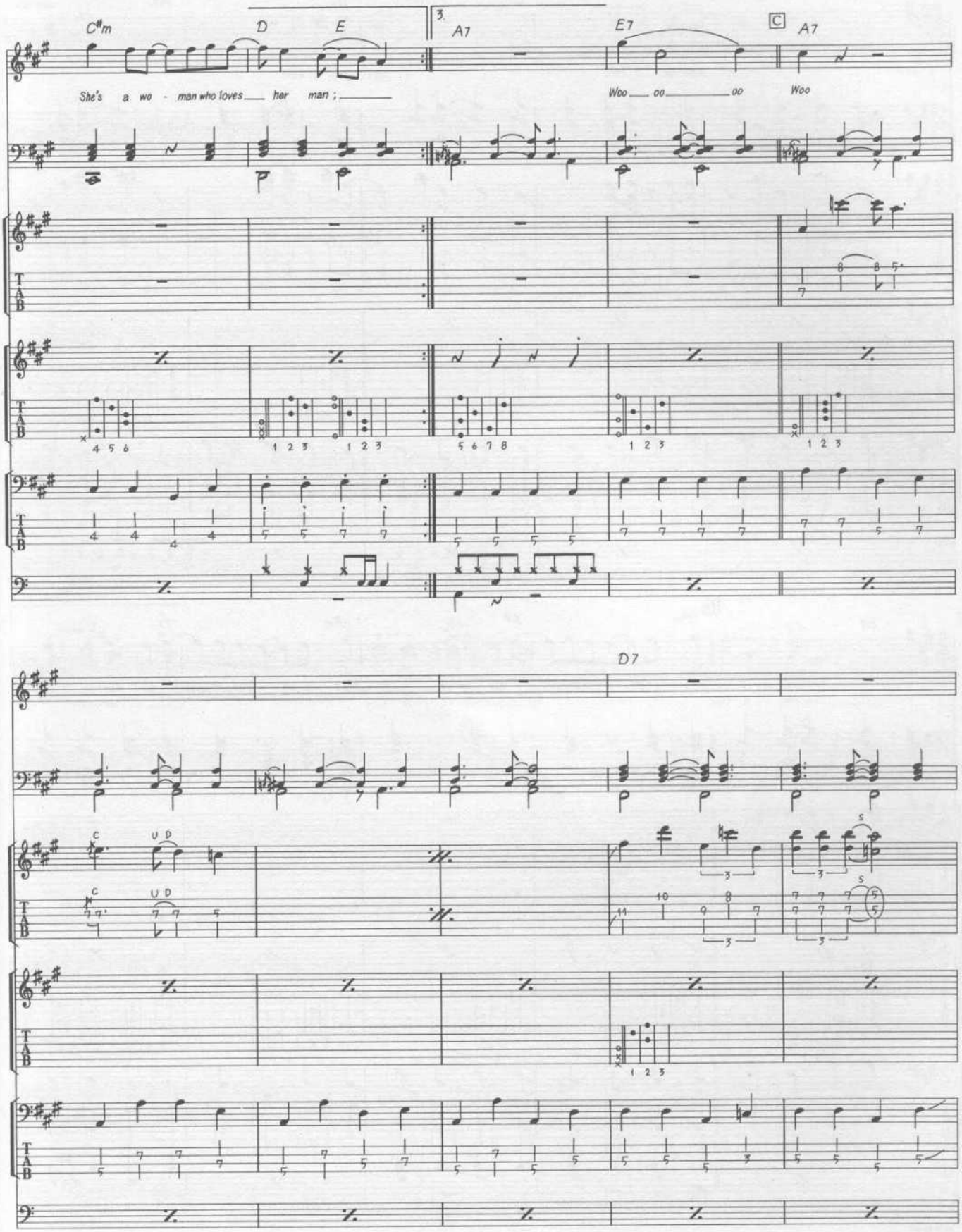
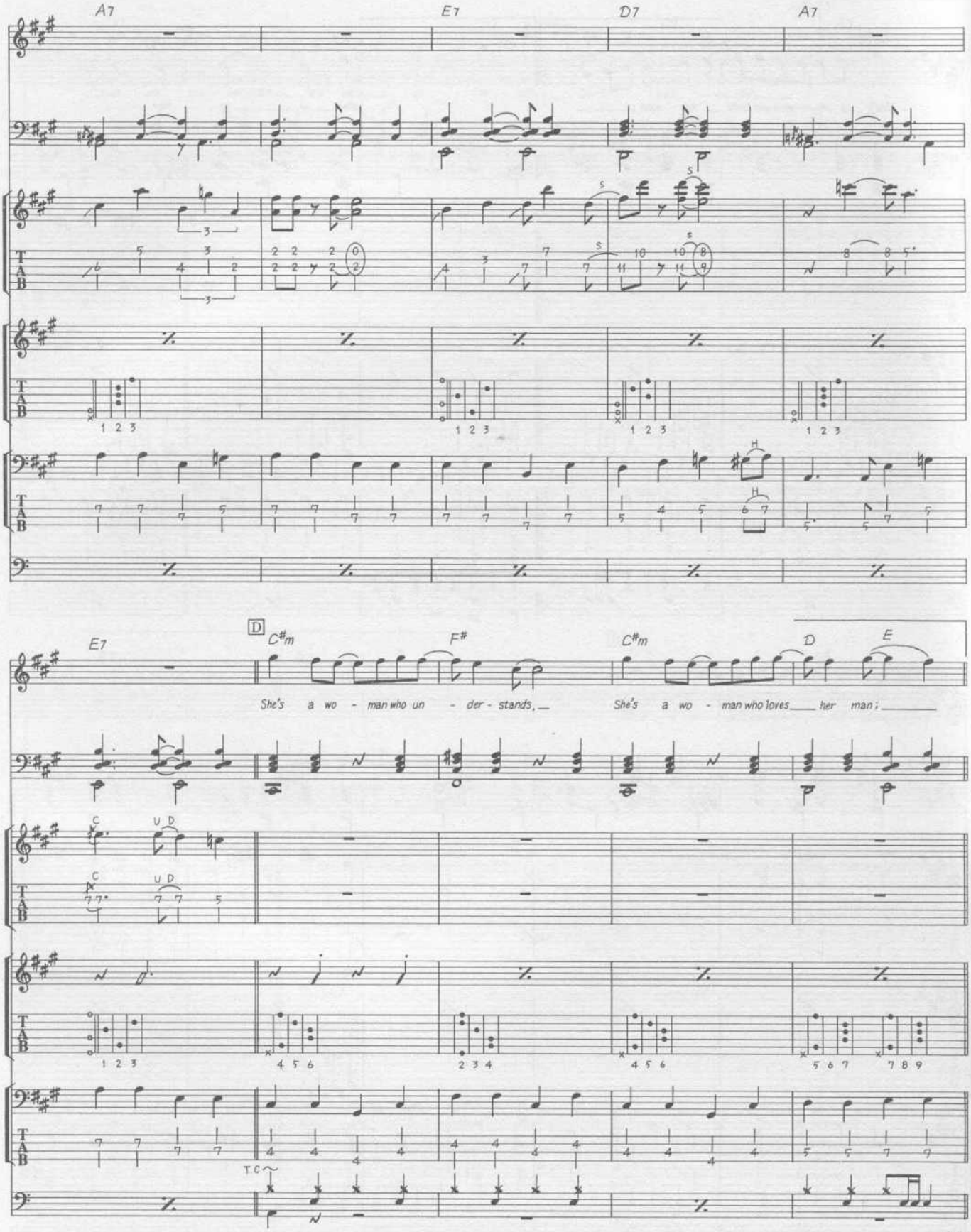


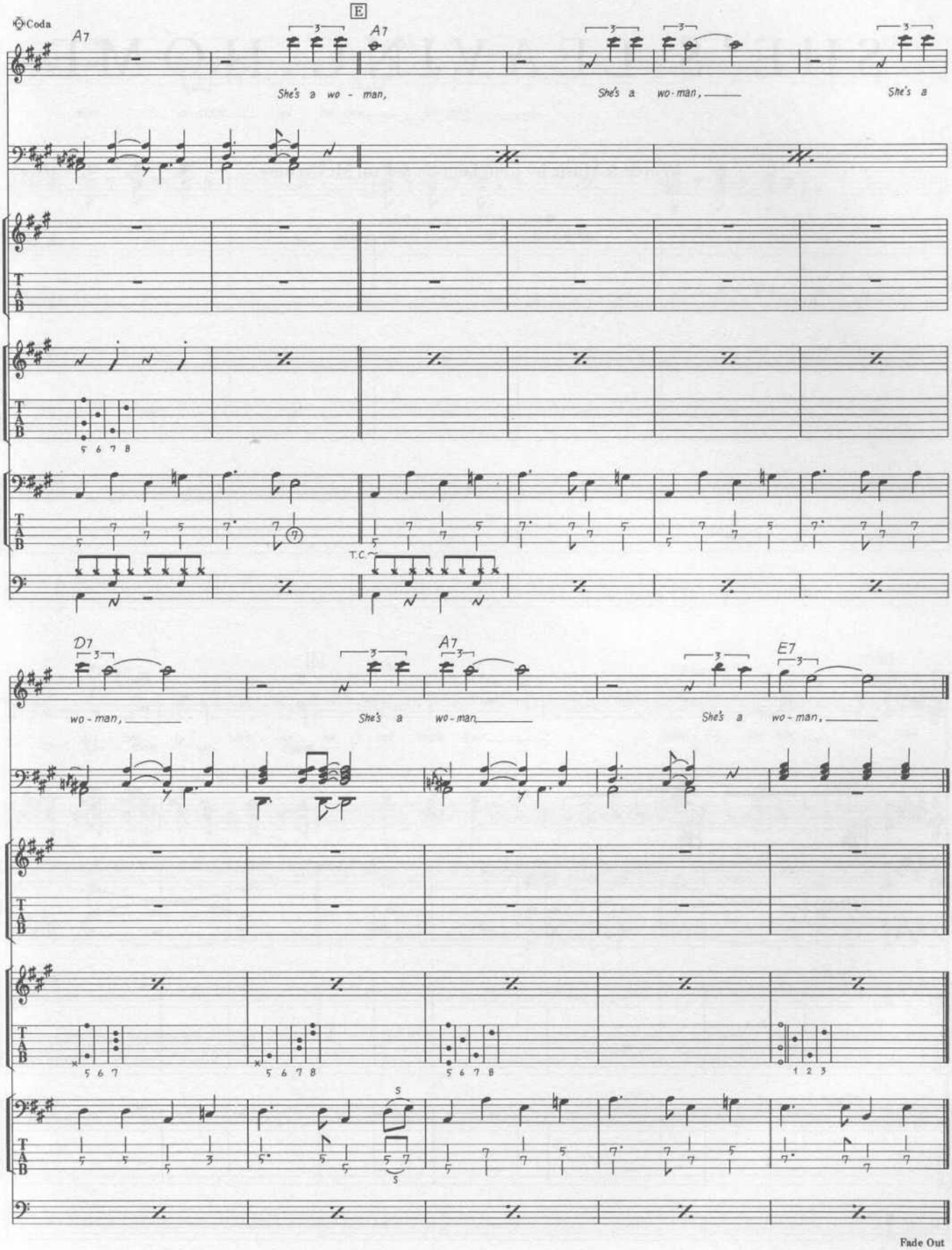

A7
A7
D7
A7
(1.3.) My love don't give me pres - ents,
(2.4.) She don't give boys the eye,
1x Tacet→
5 6 7 8
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8
H.H.
(with Maracas)
A7
D7
A7
I know that she's no peas - ant,
She hates to see me cry,
4.
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8


D7
A7
On - ly ev - er has to give me Love for - ev - er and for - ev - er, My love don't
She is hap - py just to hear me Say that I will nev - er leave her, She don't give
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8
D7
A7
E7
give me pres - ents.
boys the eyes.
Turn me on when I get lone - ly,
She will nev - er make me jeal - ous,
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8
12 13 14 15
H
H


D7
A7
D7
to ⊕
1.
A7
People tell me that she's only foolin', I know she isn't
Gives me all her time as well as lovin', Don't ask me why
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8
10 11 12 13
5 6 7 8
H
H
E7
2.
A7
B
C♯m
F♯
She's a woman who understands,
12 13 14 15
5 6 7 8
4 5 6
2 3 4
T.C.


C#m
D
E
3.
A7
E7
C
A7
She's a wo - man who loves her man ;
Woo oo oo
Woo
D7


A7
E7
D7
A7
E7
D
C♯m
F♯
C♯m
D
E
She's a wo - man who un - der - stands,
She's a wo - man who loves her man;
T.C.
D.S.


Coda
A7
E
A7
She's a wo - man,
She's a wo-man,
She's a
T.C.
D7
A7
E7
wo - man,
She's a wo-man,
She's a wo - man,
Fade Out

SHE'S LEAVING HOME

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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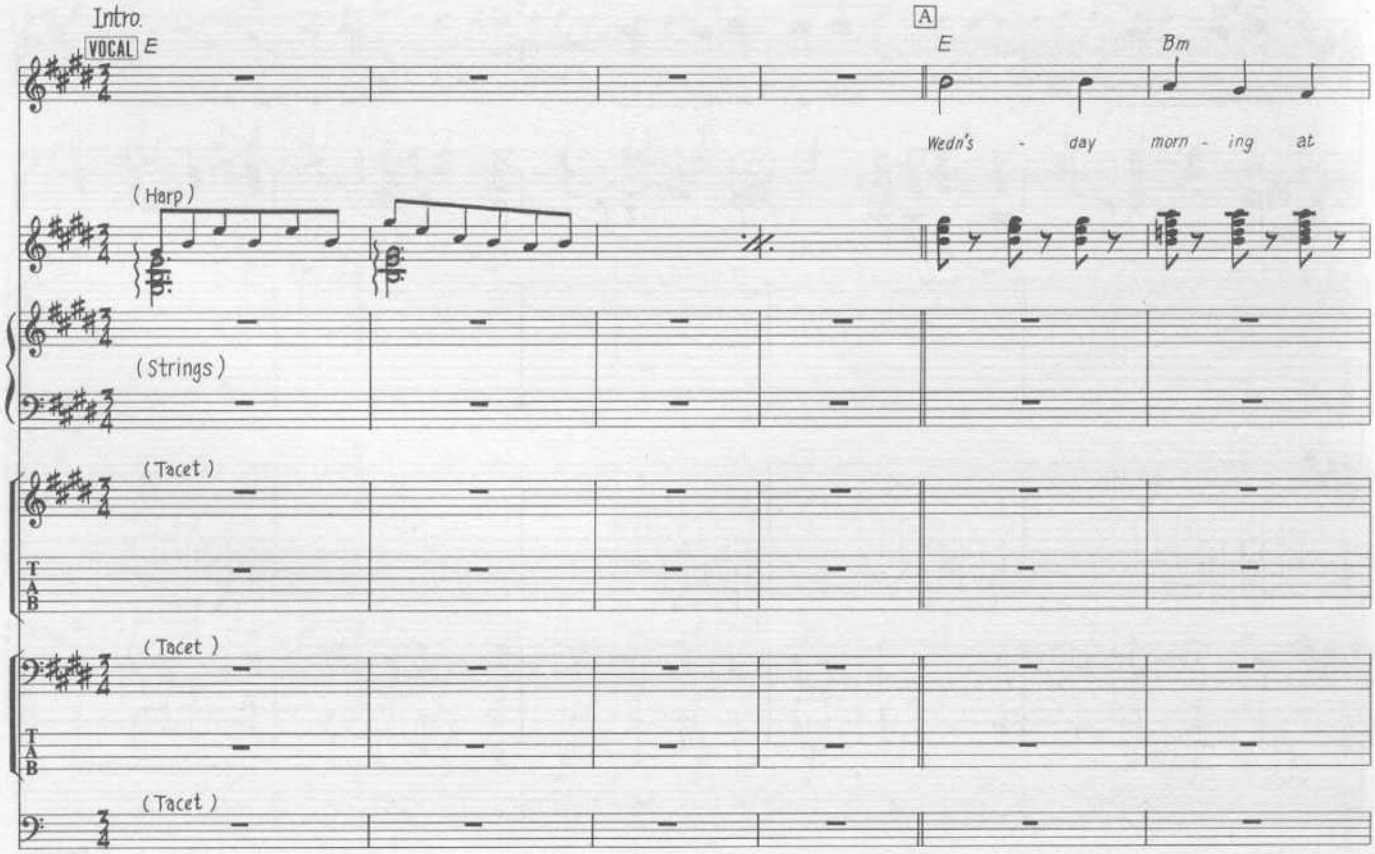
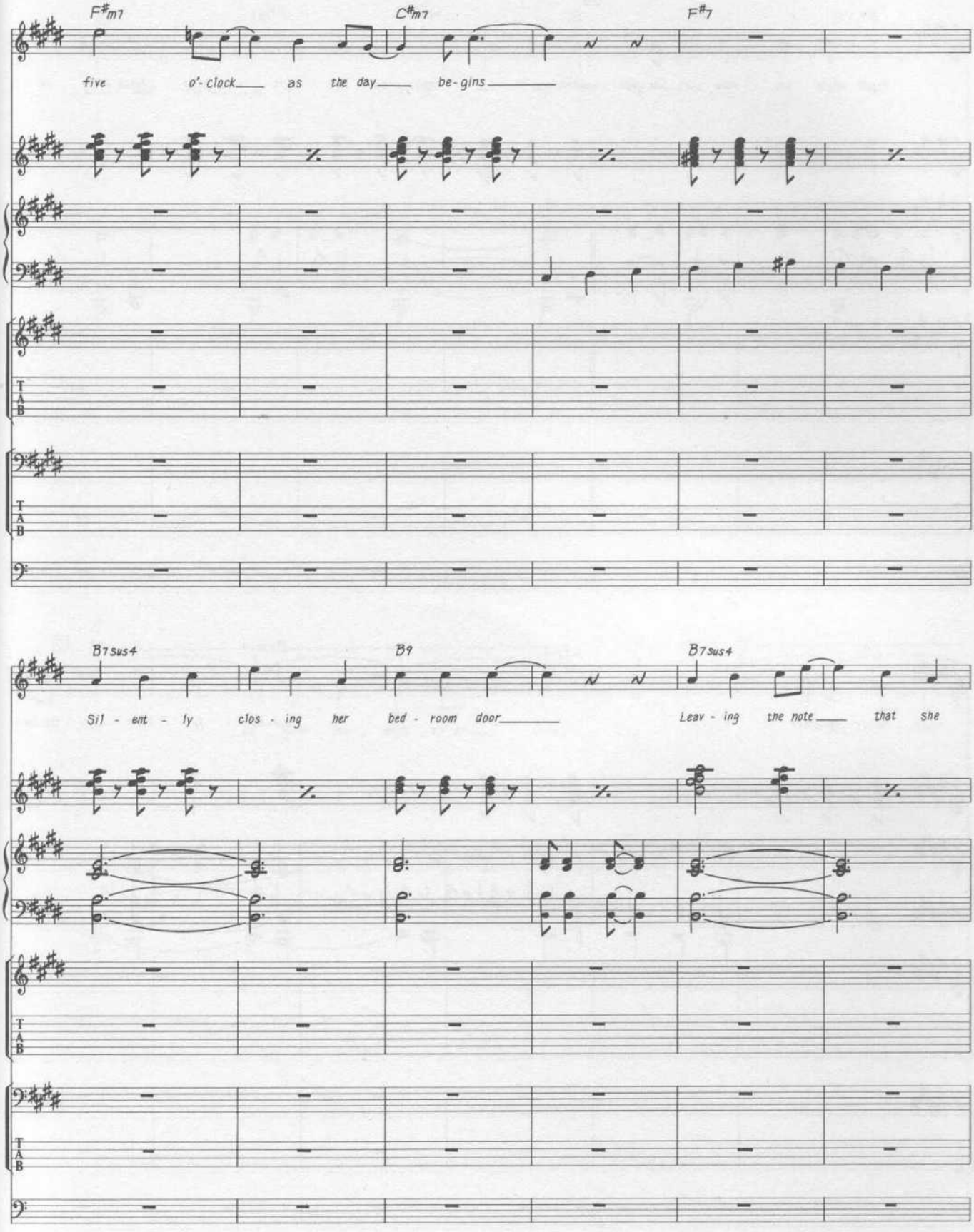
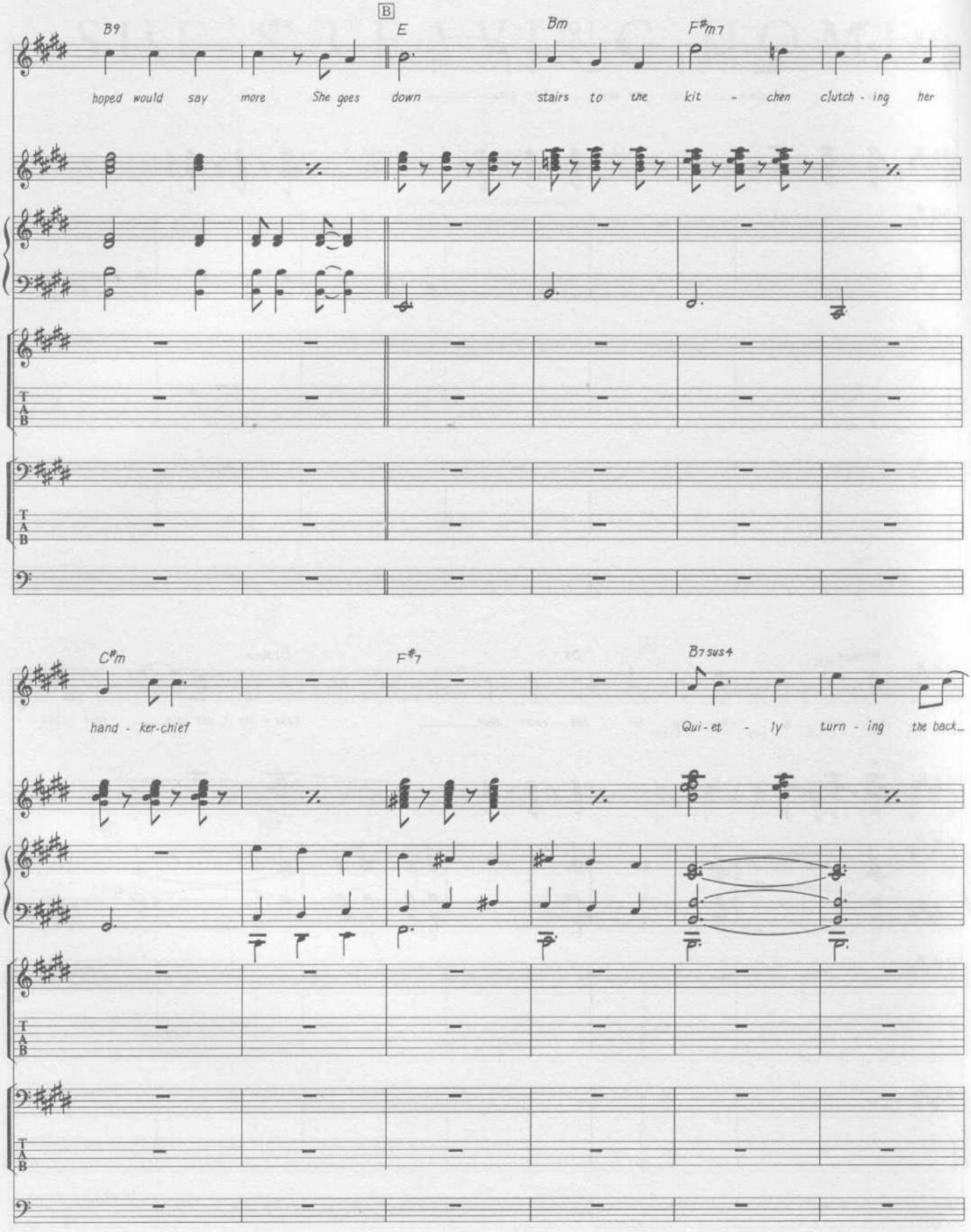
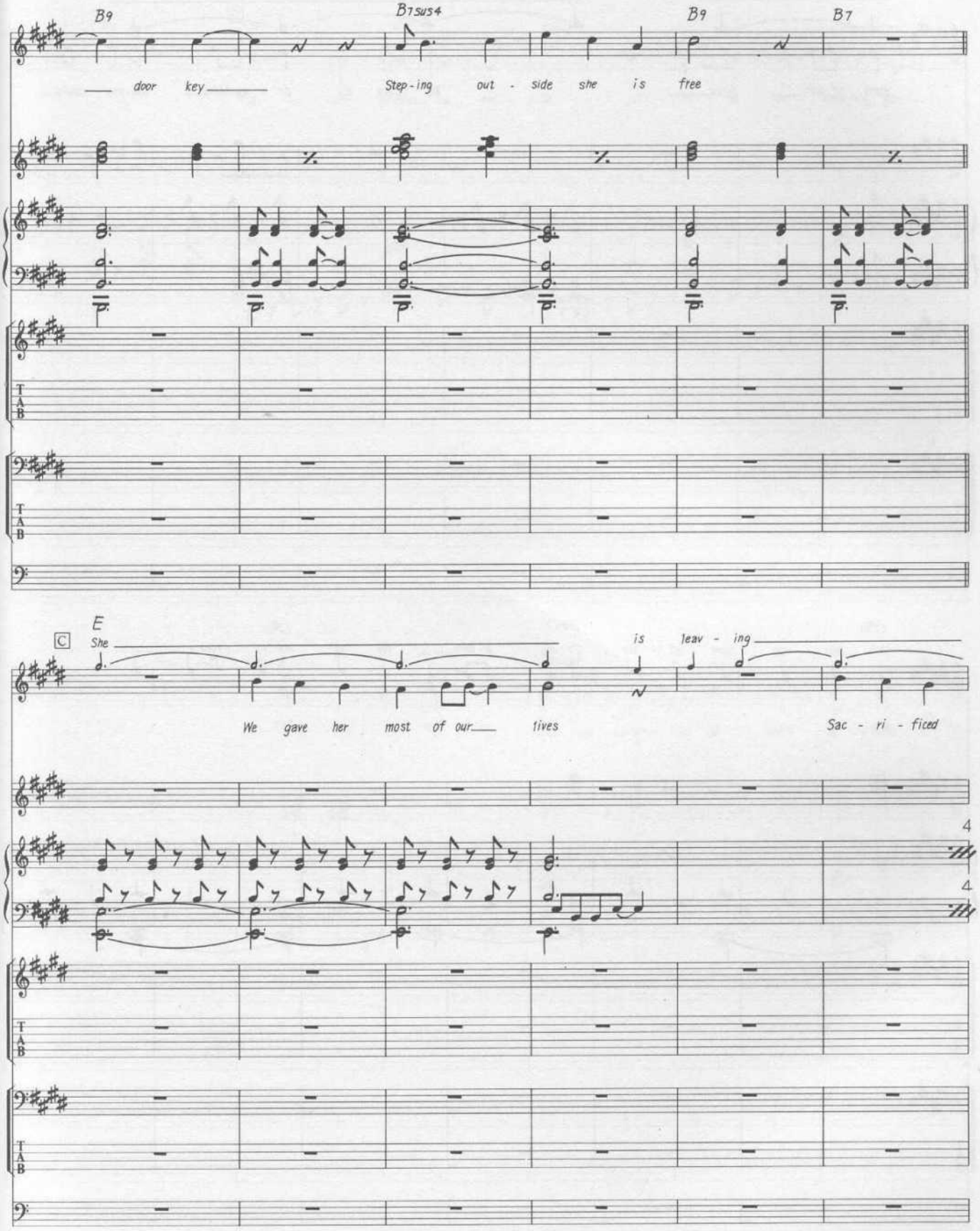
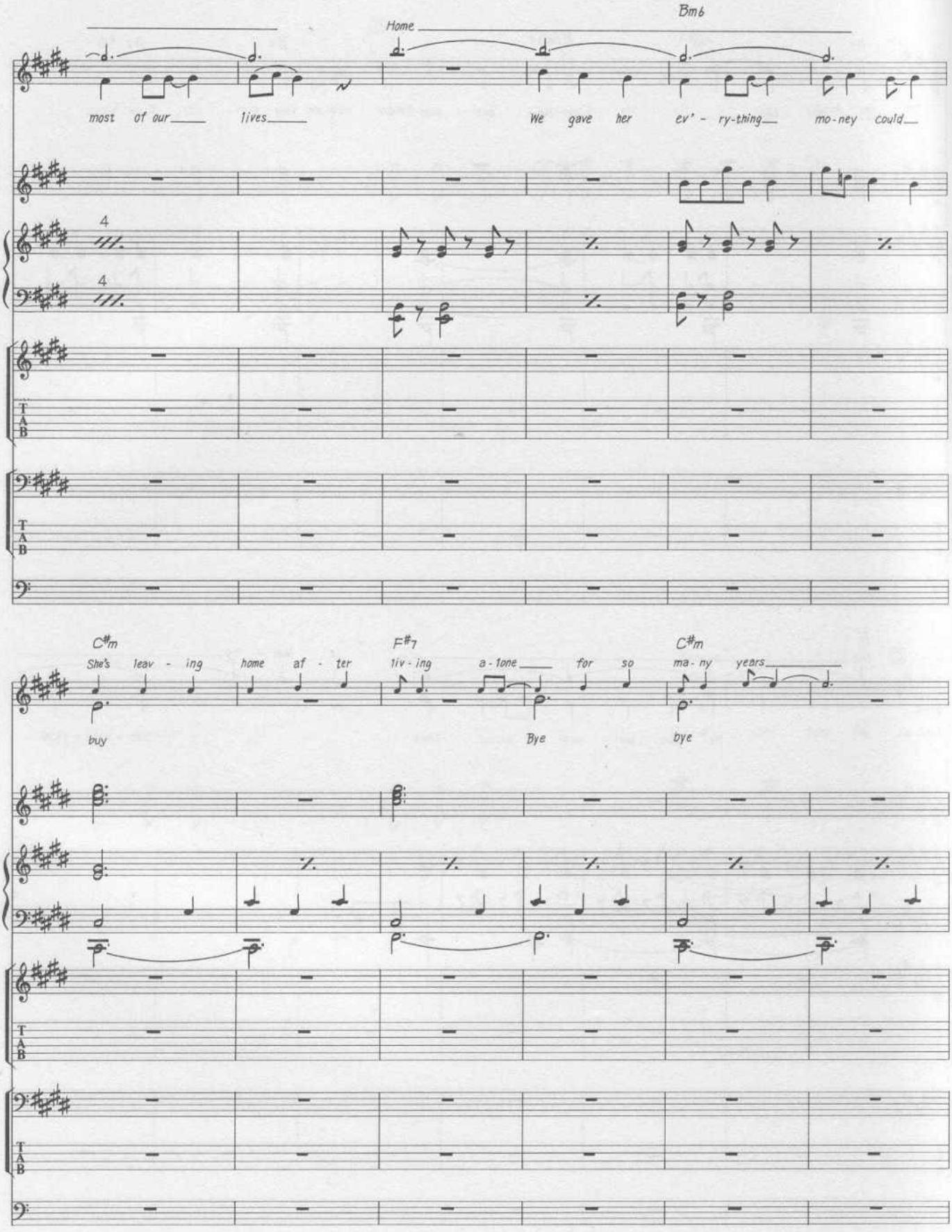
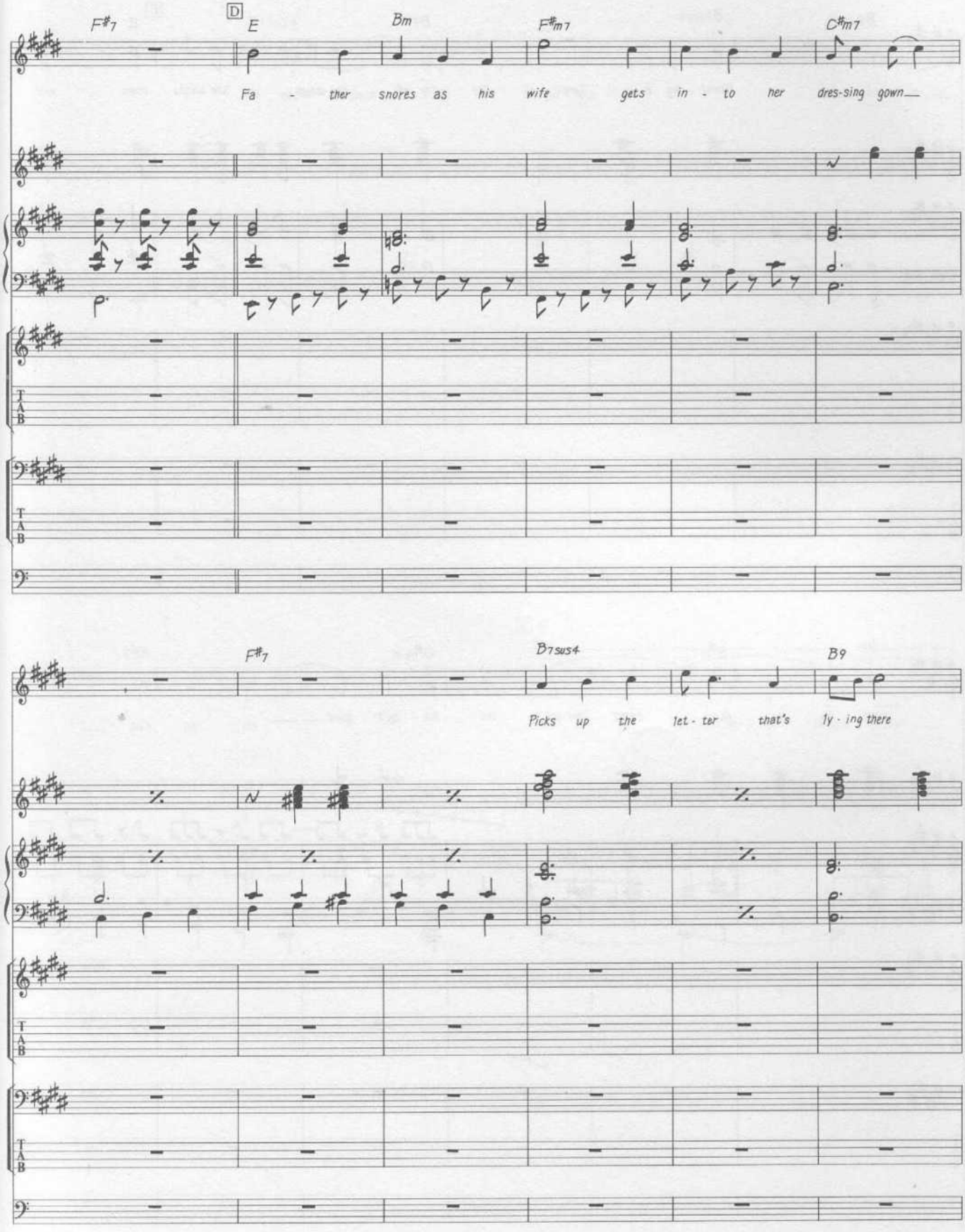


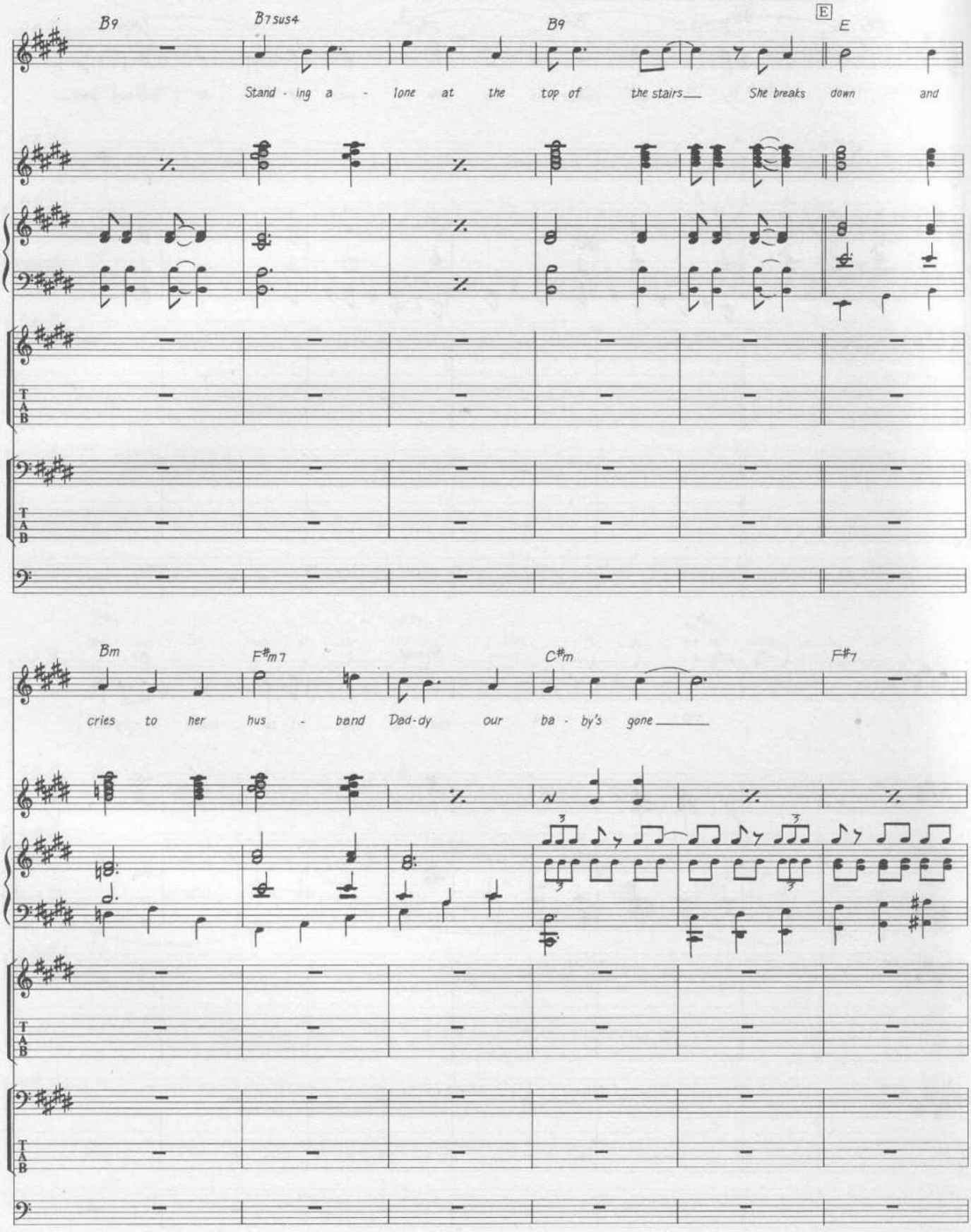

F#m7
C#m7
F#7
five o'-clock as the day be-gins
B7sus4
B9
B7sus4
Sil - ent - ly clos - ing her bed - room door
Leav - ing the note that she

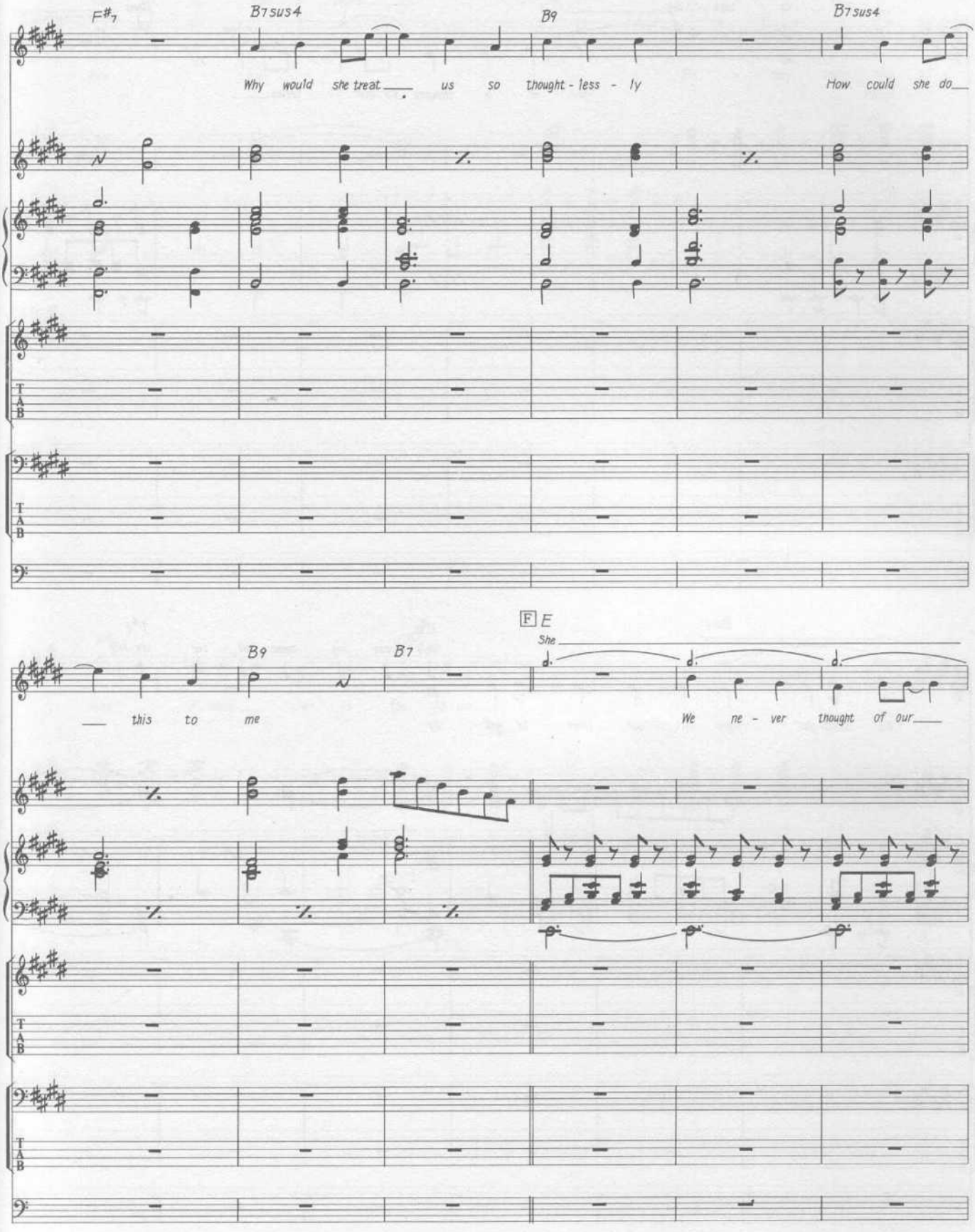

B9
B
E
Bm
F#m7
hoped would say more She goes down stairs to the kit - chen clutch - ing her
C#m
F#7
B7sus4
hand - ker-chief
Qui - et - ly turn - ing the back_
T
A
B

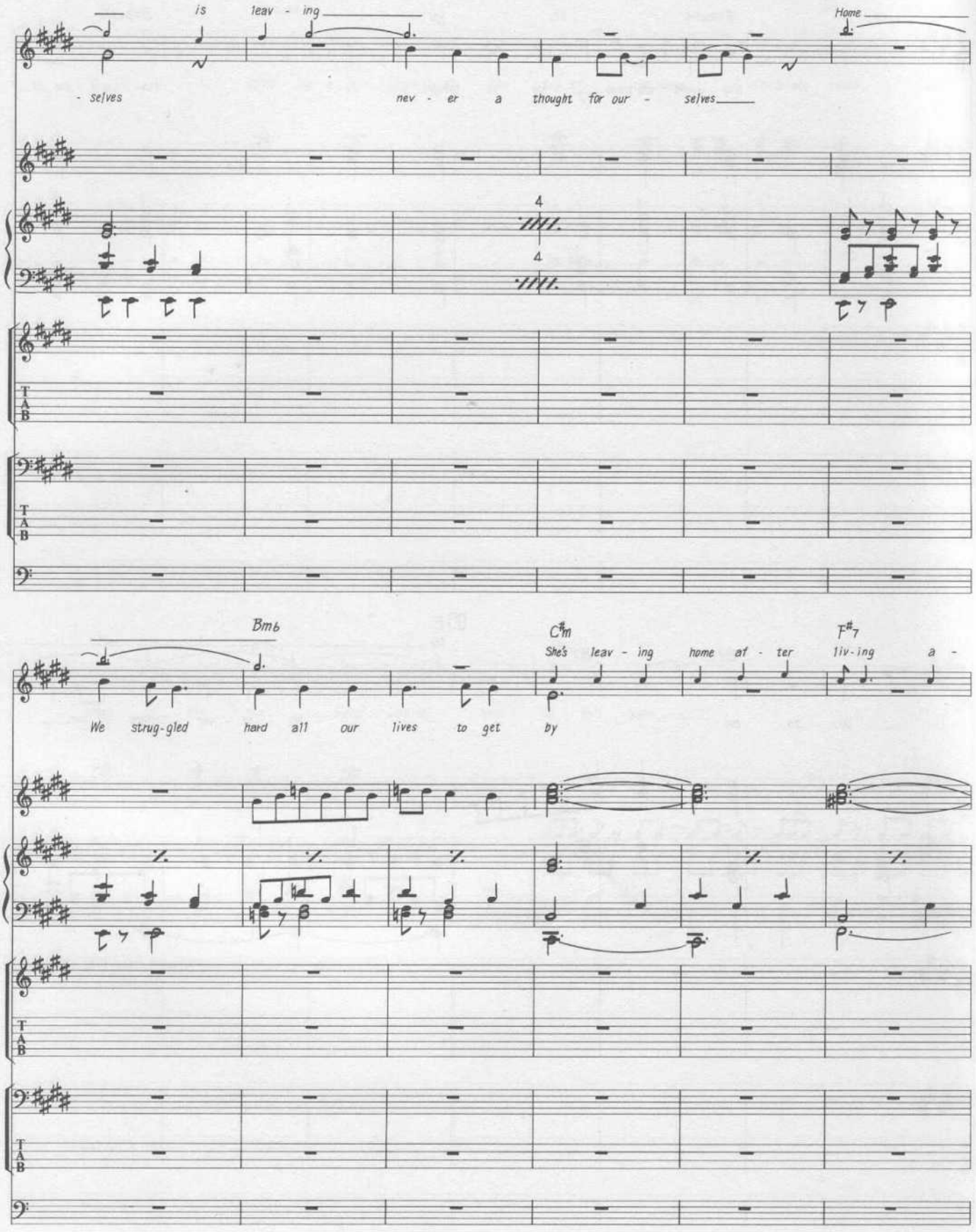

B9
B7sus4
B9
B7
door key
Step - ing out - side she is free
E
C
She
is leav - ing
We gave her most of our lives
Sac - ri - ficed
4
4
T
A
B

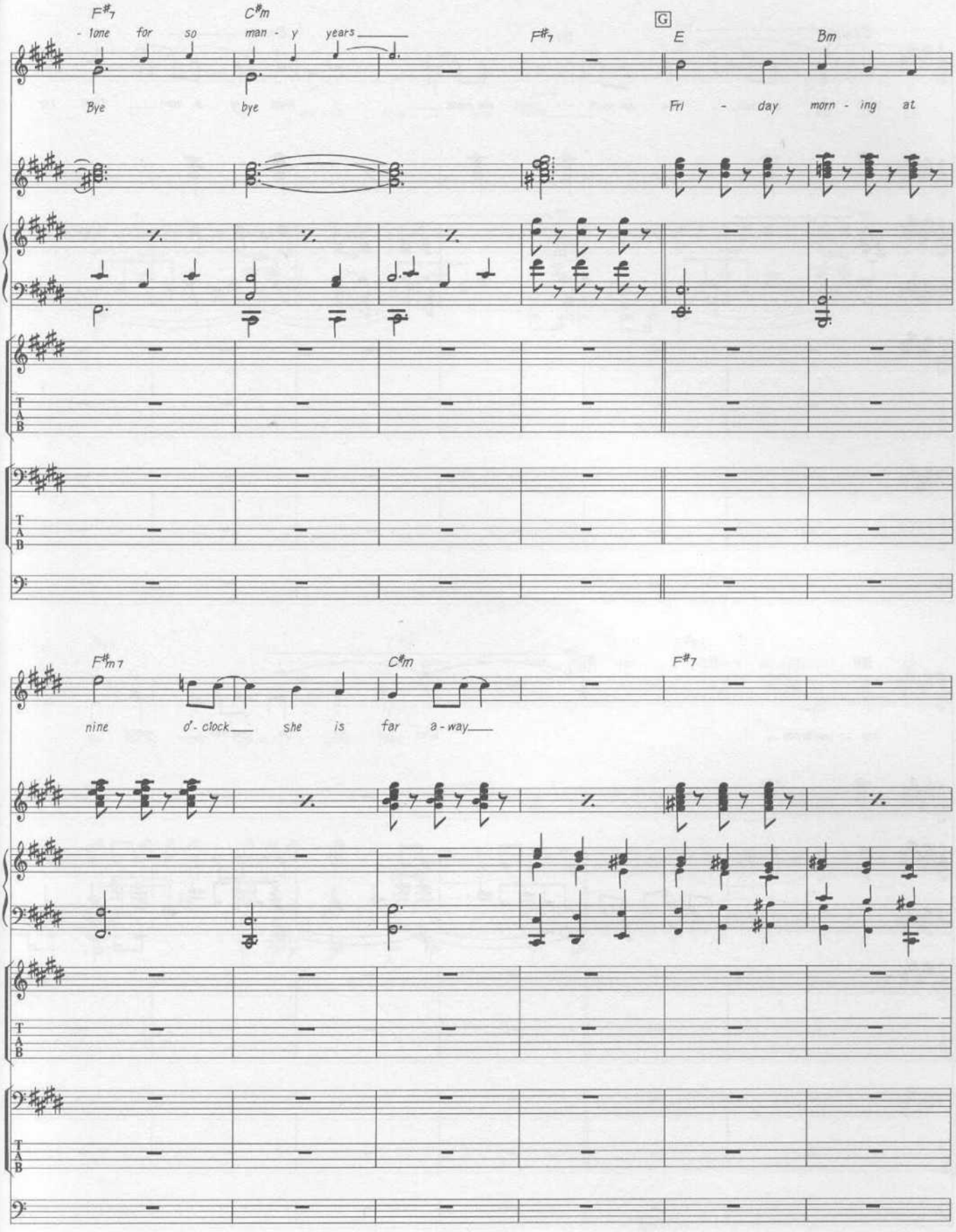

Home
Bm6
most of our lives
We gave her ev' - ry-thing mo-ney could
C♯m
She's leav - ing home af - ter liv - ing a-lone for so ma - ny years
F♯7
C♯m
buy
Bye
bye
T
A
B

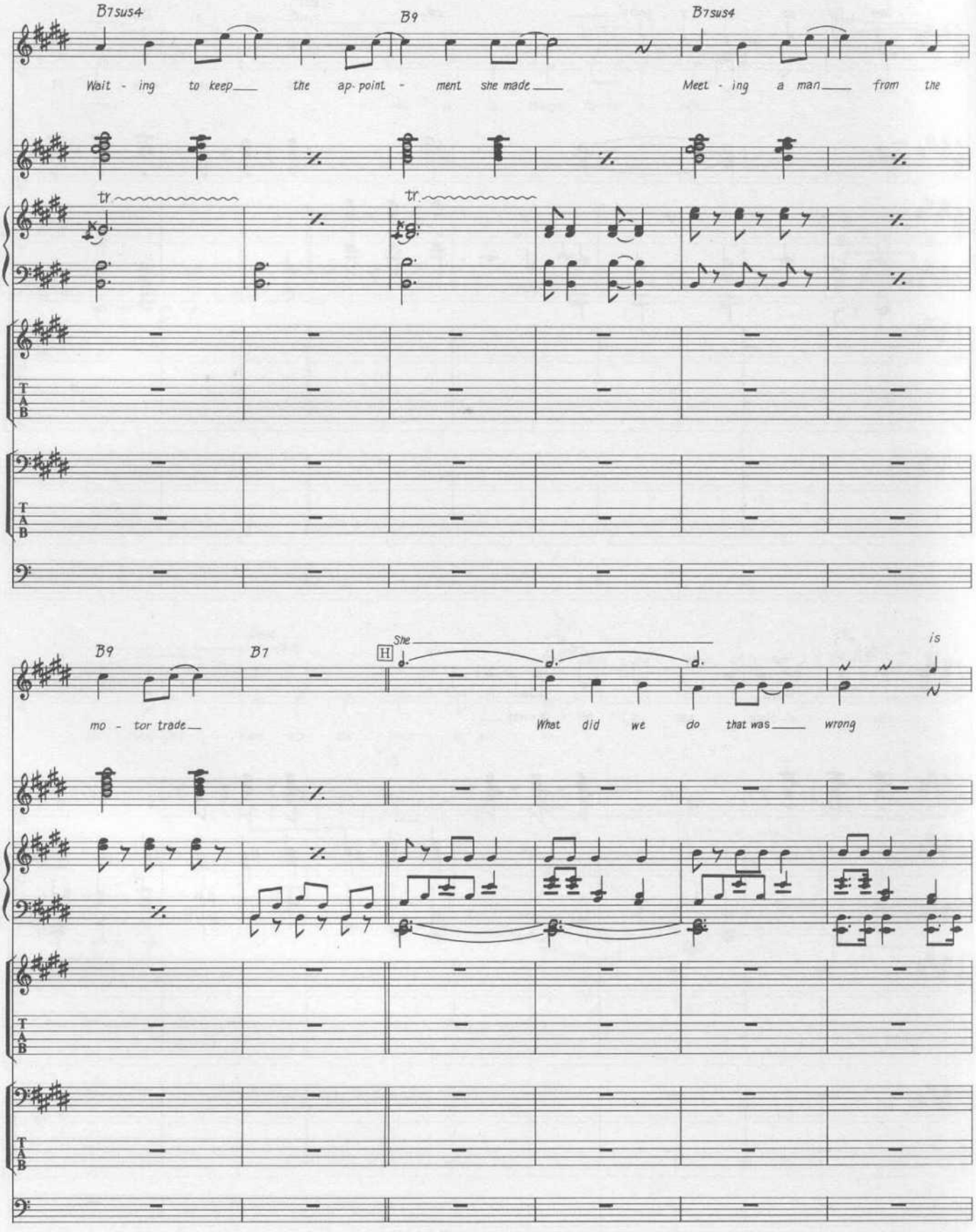

F#7
D
E
Bm
F#m7
C#m7
Fa - ther snores as his wife gets in - to her dres-sing gown
F#7
B7sus4
B9
Picks up the let - ter that's ly - ing there
T
A
B

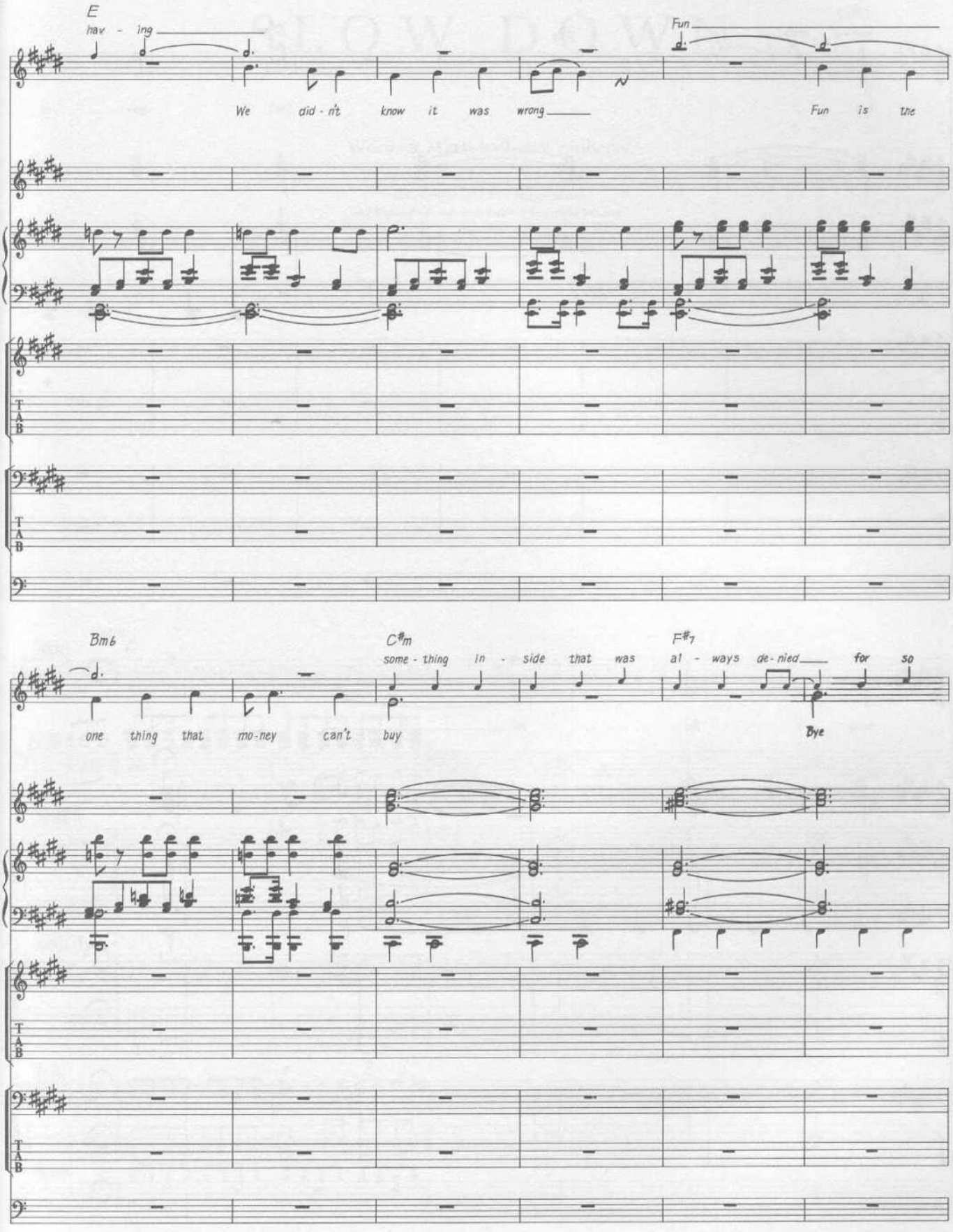

B9
B7sus4
B9
E
E
Stand - ing a - lone at the top of the stairs She breaks down and
Bm
F#m7
C#m
F#7
cries to her hus - band Dad-dy our ba - by's gone

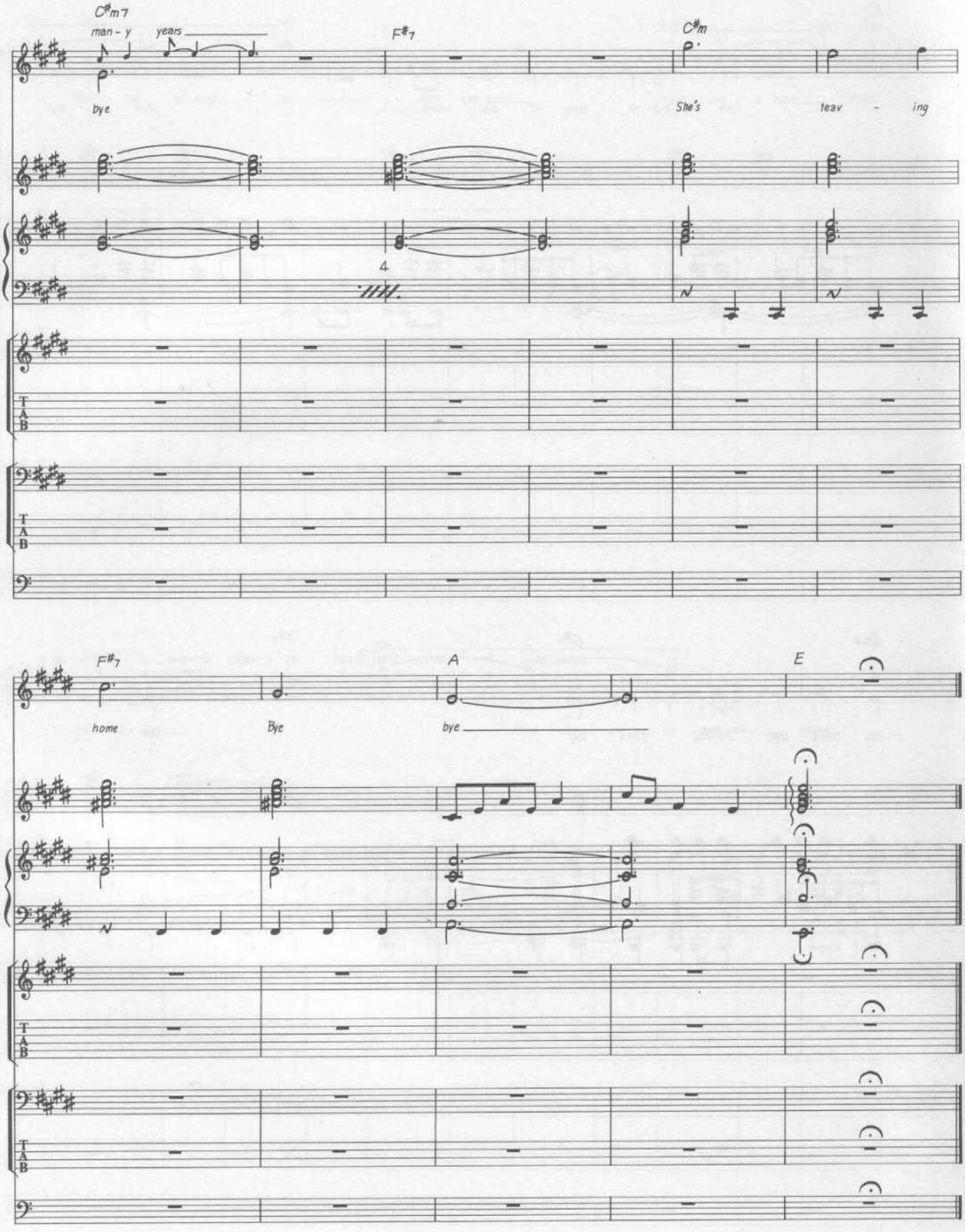

F#7
B7sus4
B9
B7sus4
Why would she treat us so thought - less - ly
How could she do
B9
B7
F E
She
this to me
We ne - ver thought of our


is leav - ing
Home
- selves
nev - er a thought for our - selves
4
4
Bm6
C♯m
F♯7
She's leav - ing home af - ter liv - ing a -
We strug - gled hard all our lives to get by
T
A
B


F#7
C#m
F#7
G
E
Bm
- lone for so
man - y years
Bye
bye
Fri - day morn - ing at
F#m7
C#m
F#7
nine o' - clock
she is far a - way
T
A
B


B7sus4
B9
B7sus4
Wait - ing to keep the ap-point - ment she made
Meet - ing a man from the
tr
tr
T
A
B
B9
B7
H
She
is
mo - tor trade
What did we do that was wrong


E
hav - ing
We did - n't know it was wrong
Fun
Fun is the
Bm6
one thing that mo-ney can't buy
C#m
some - thing in - side that was
F#7
al - ways de-nied
for so
Bye


C#m7
man - y
years
bye
F#7
C#m
She's
teav - ing
4
F#7
home
Bye
A
bye
E

SLOW DOWN

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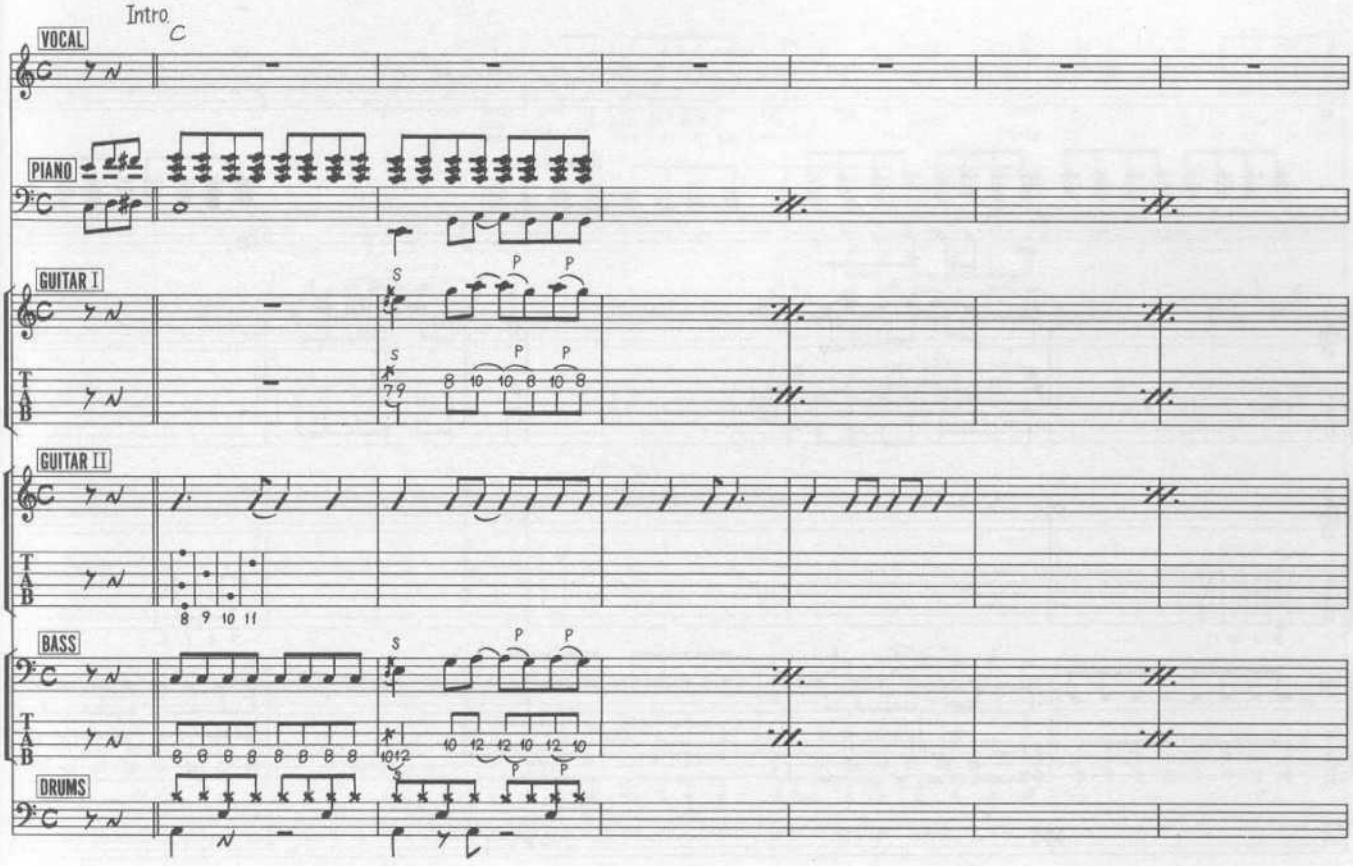
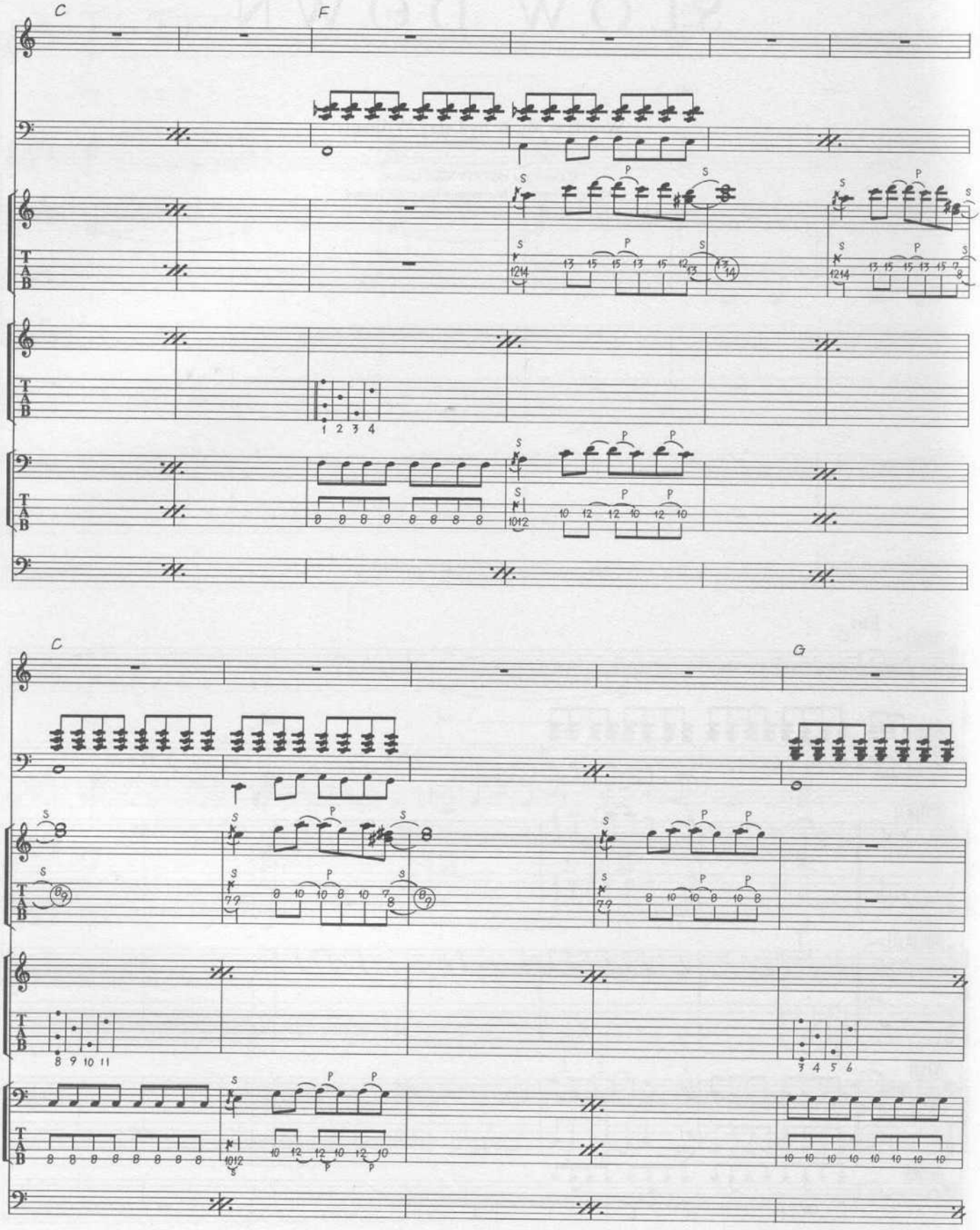
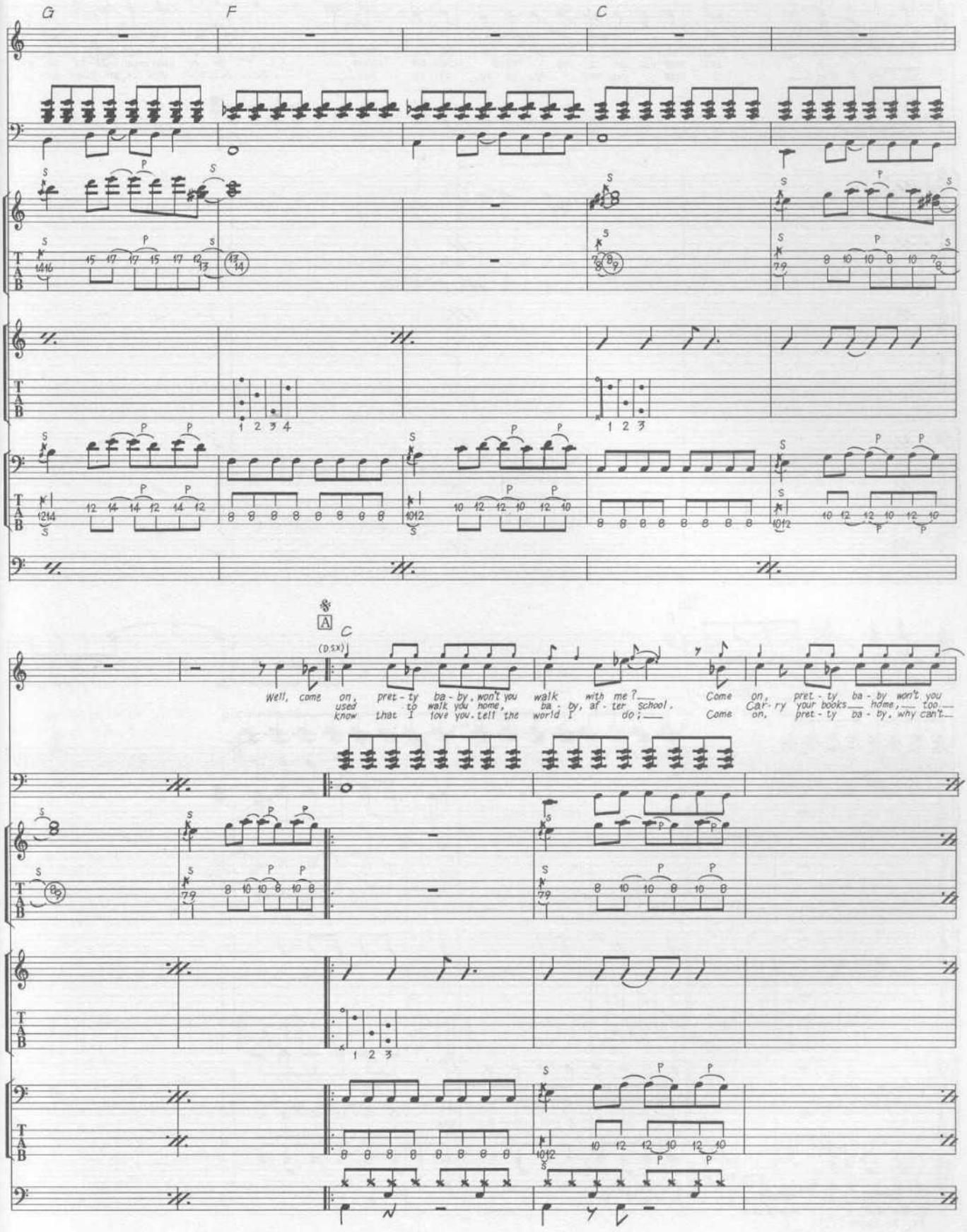
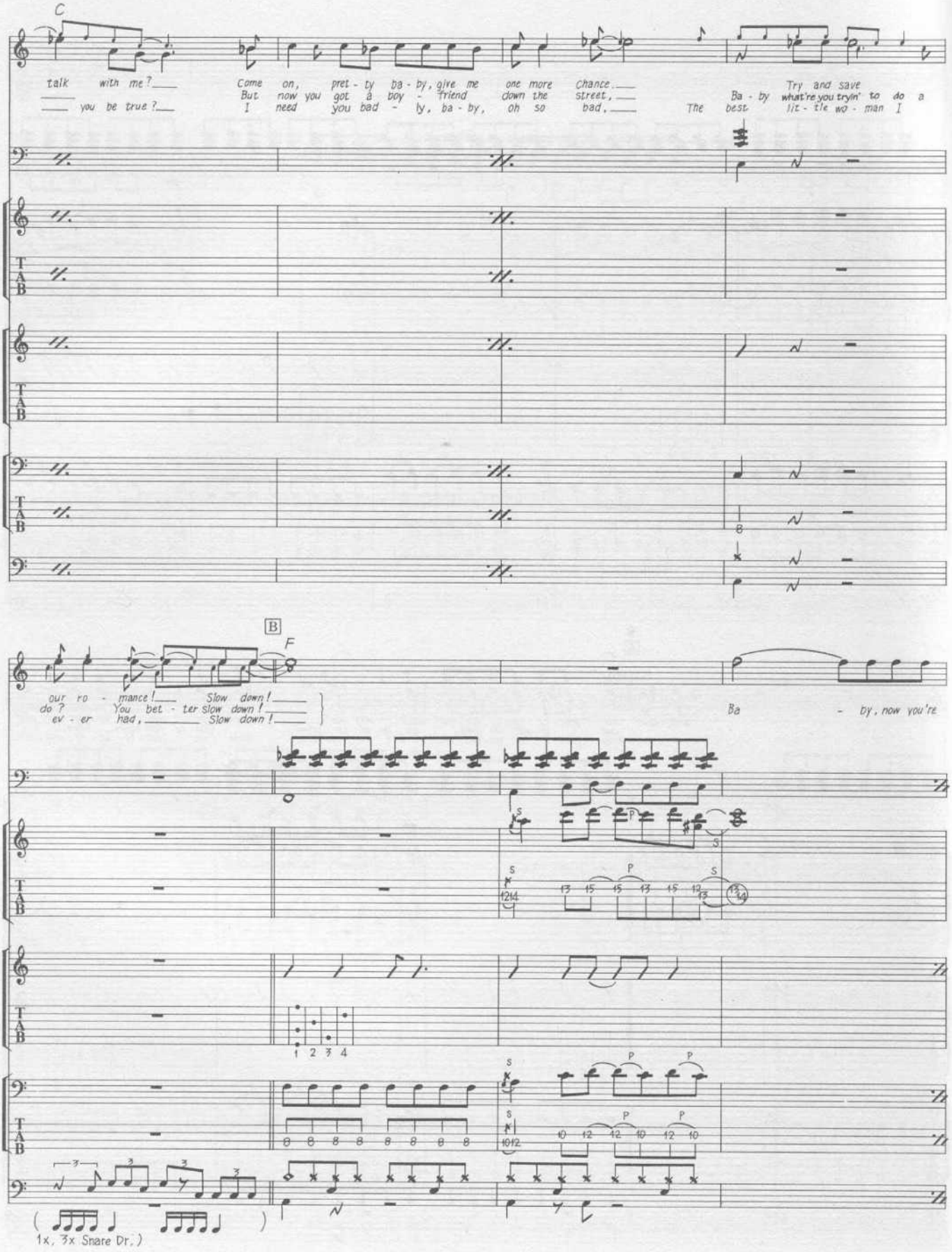
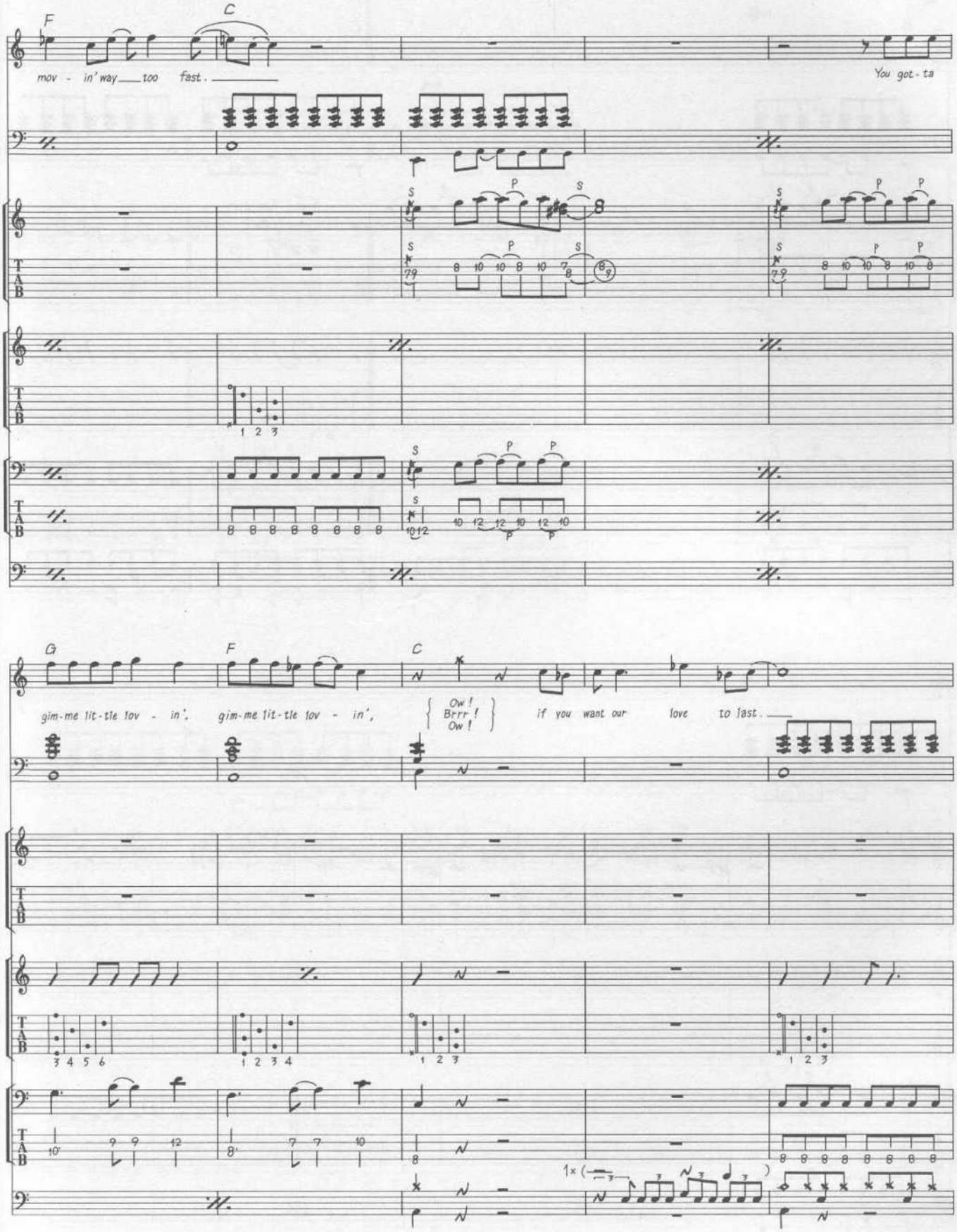
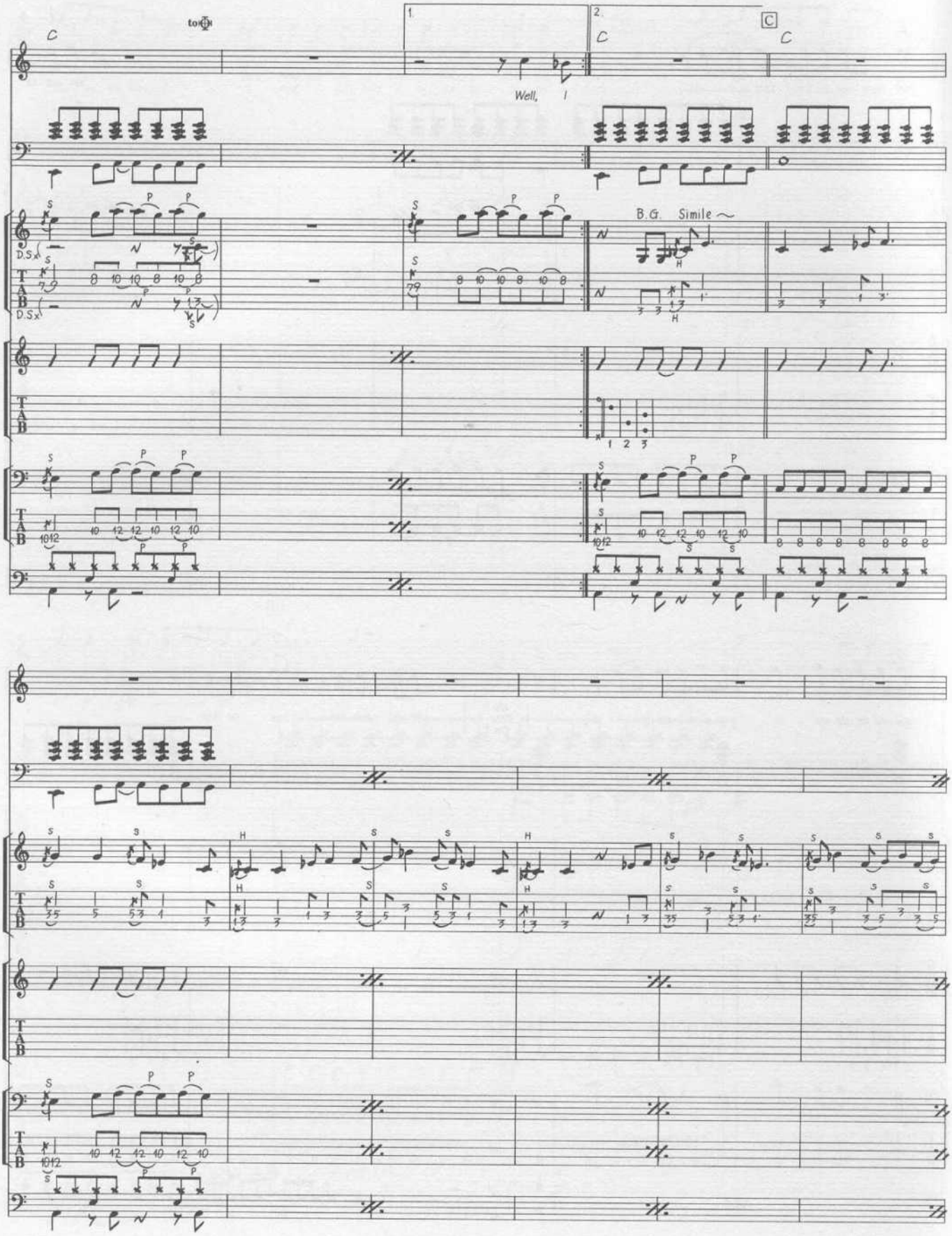


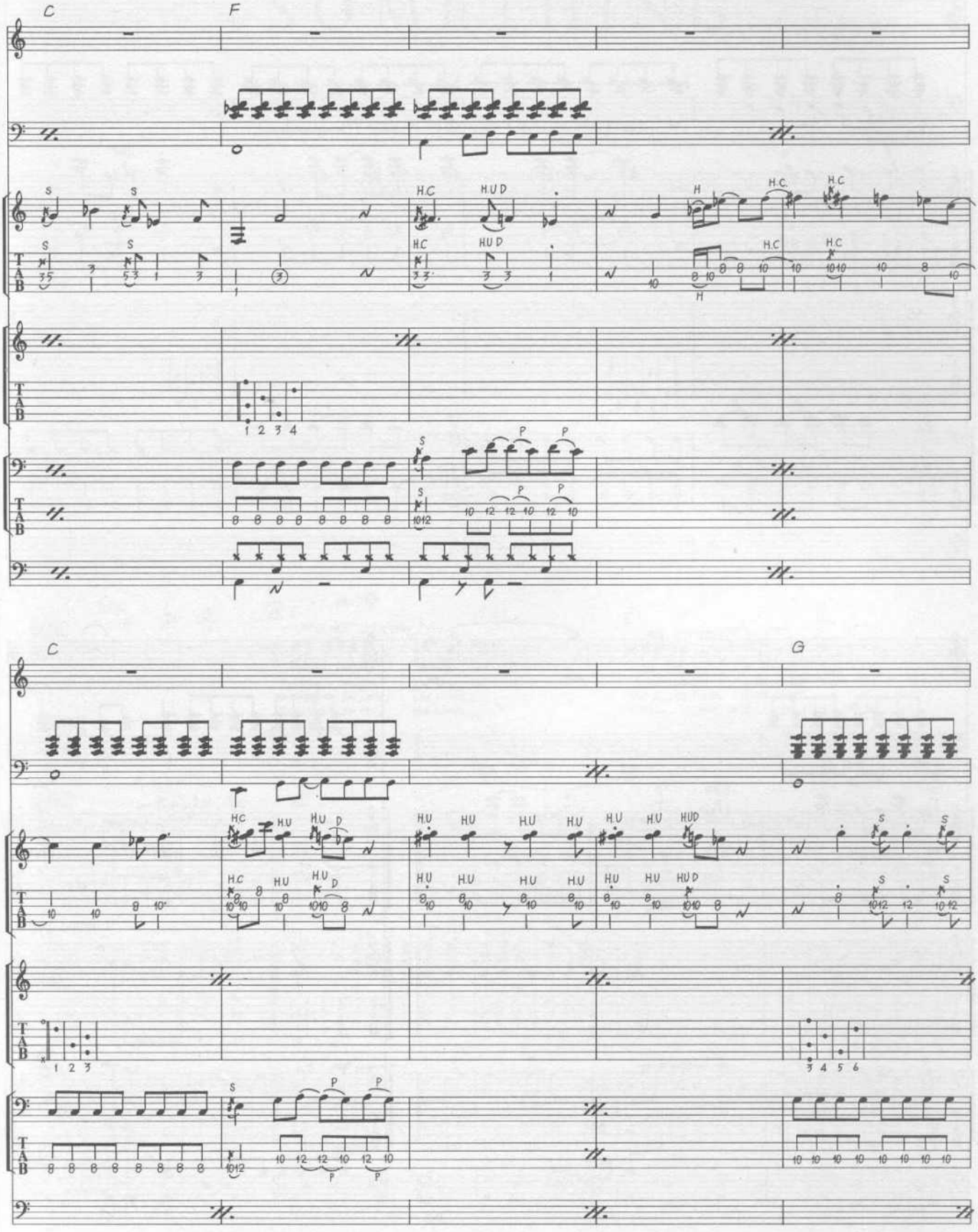

C
F
C
G

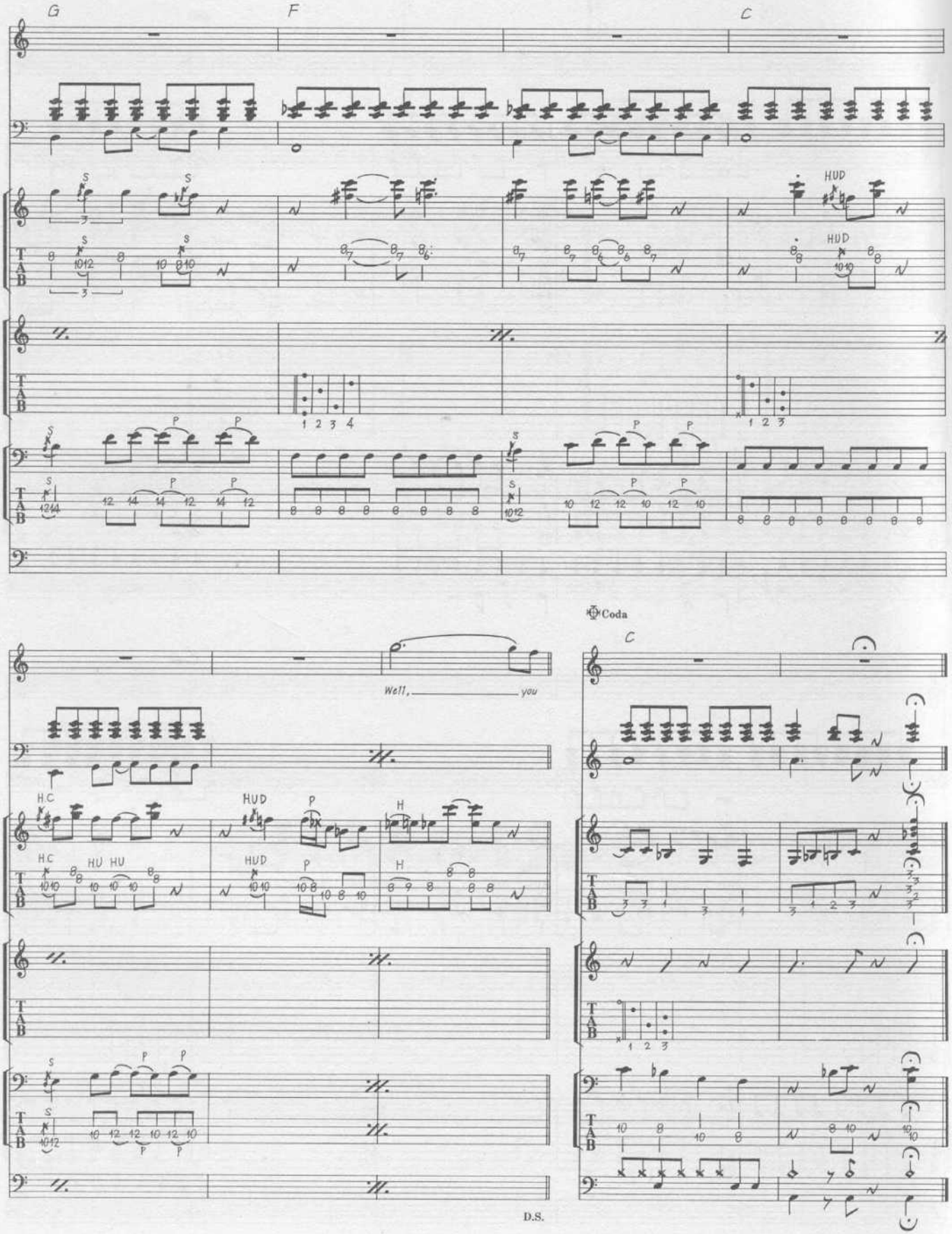

G
F
C
A
C
(D.S.%)
Well, come on, pret - ty ba - by, won't you walk with me?
used to walk you home, ba - by, af - ter school.
know that I love you. tell the world I do;
Come on, pret - ty ba - by won't you
Car - ry your books home, too
Come on, pret - ty ba - by, why can't
TAB


C
talk with me?
you be true?
Come on, pret - ty ba - by, give me one more chance.
But now you got a boy - friend down the street,
I need you bad - ly, ba - by, oh so bad,
The best
Ba - by what're you tryin' to do a lit - tle wo - man I
Try and save
B
F
our ro - mance!
do? You bet - ter Slow down!
ev - er had, Slow down!
Slow down!
Ba - by, now you're
1x, 3x Snare Dr.)


F
C
mov - in' way___ too fast. ___
You got - ta
G
F
C
gim-me lit-tle lov - in',
gim-me lit-tle lov - in',
{ Ow! Brrr! Ow! }
if you want our love to last. ___
1x (


C
to ⊕
1.
2.
C
C
C
Well, I
B.G. Simile ~
D.S.%
T
A
B


C
F
C
G


G
F
C
HUD
Coda
C
Well, you
H.C
HU HU
H
D.S.

SOMETHING

Words & Music by George Harrison.

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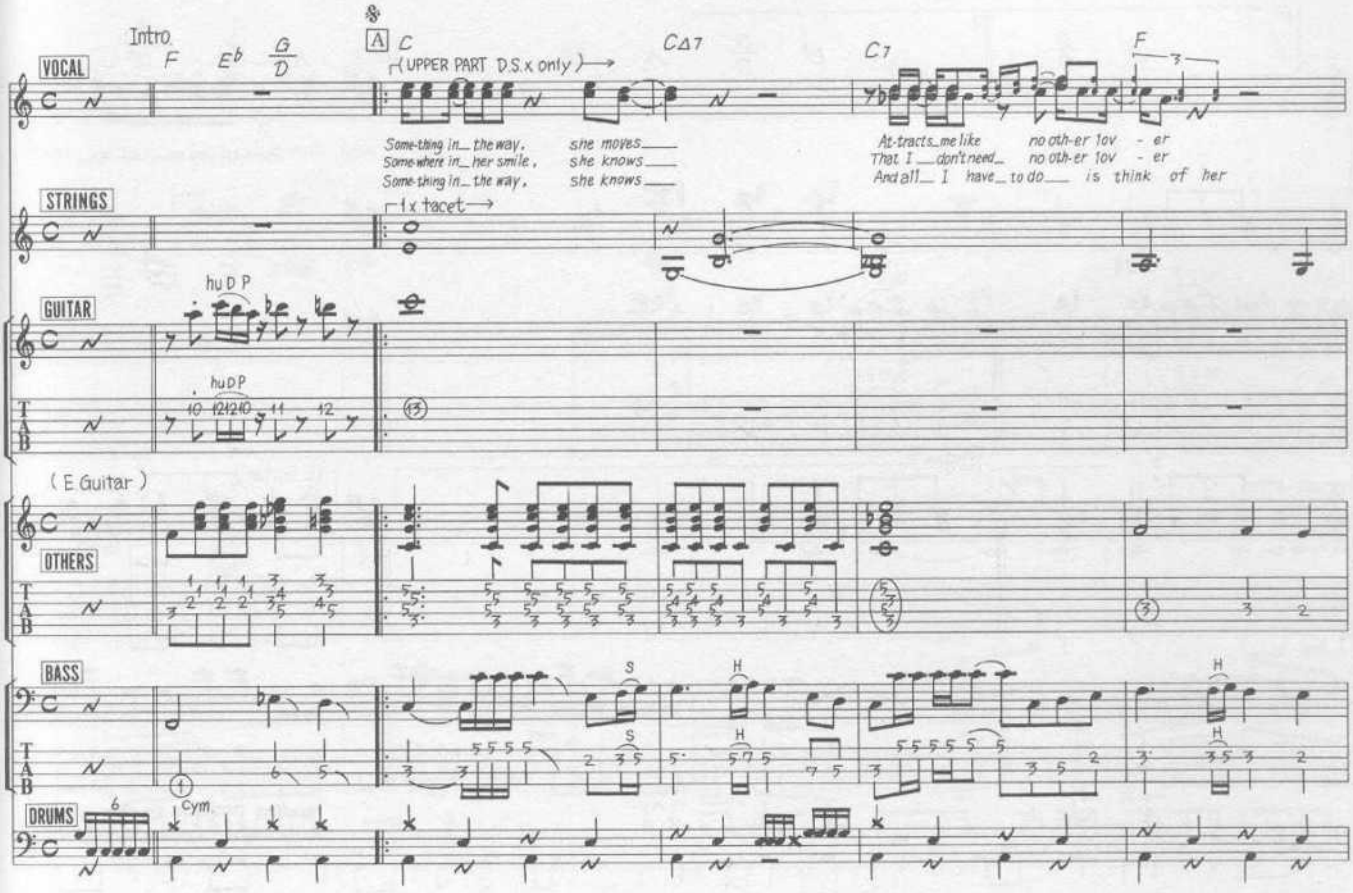
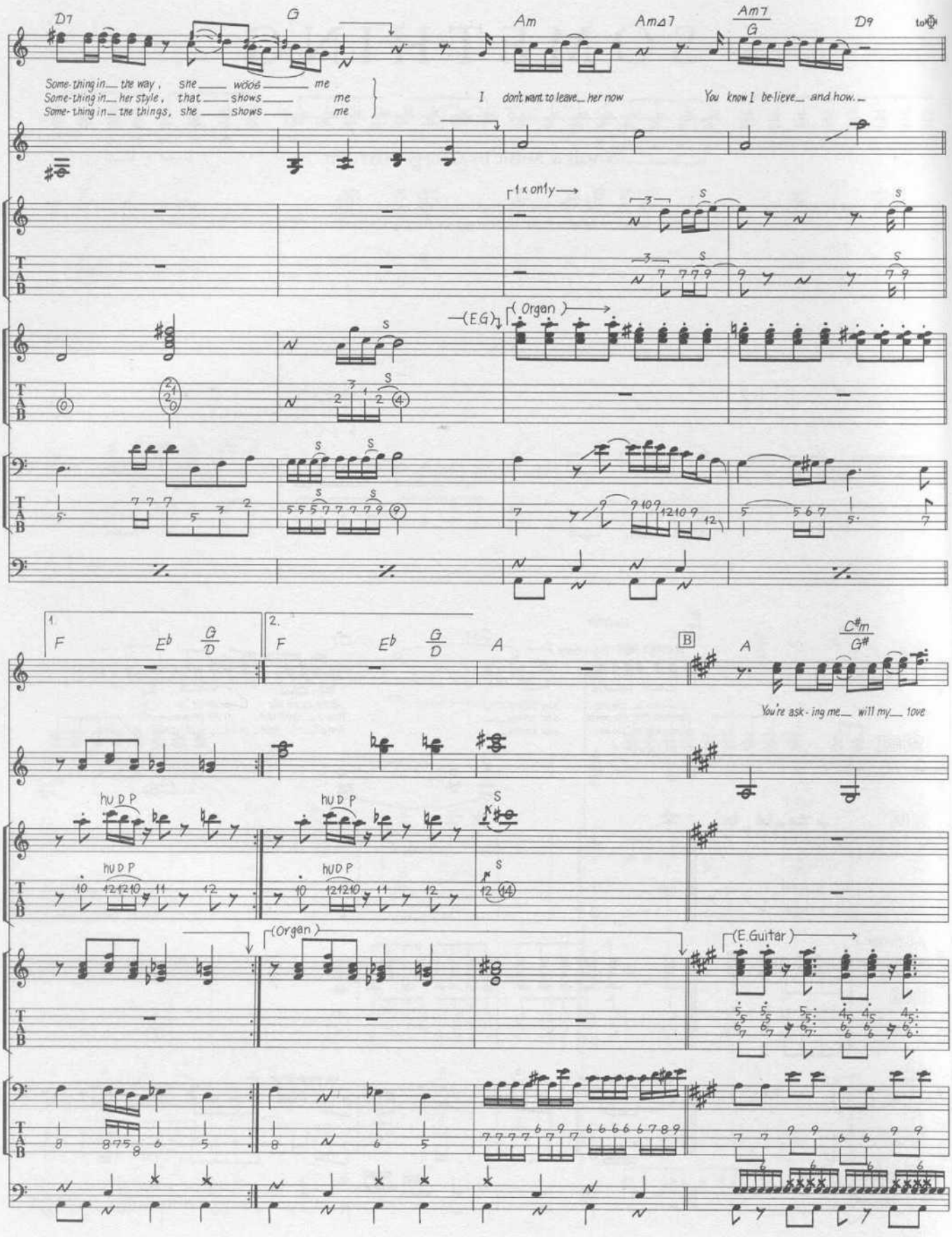
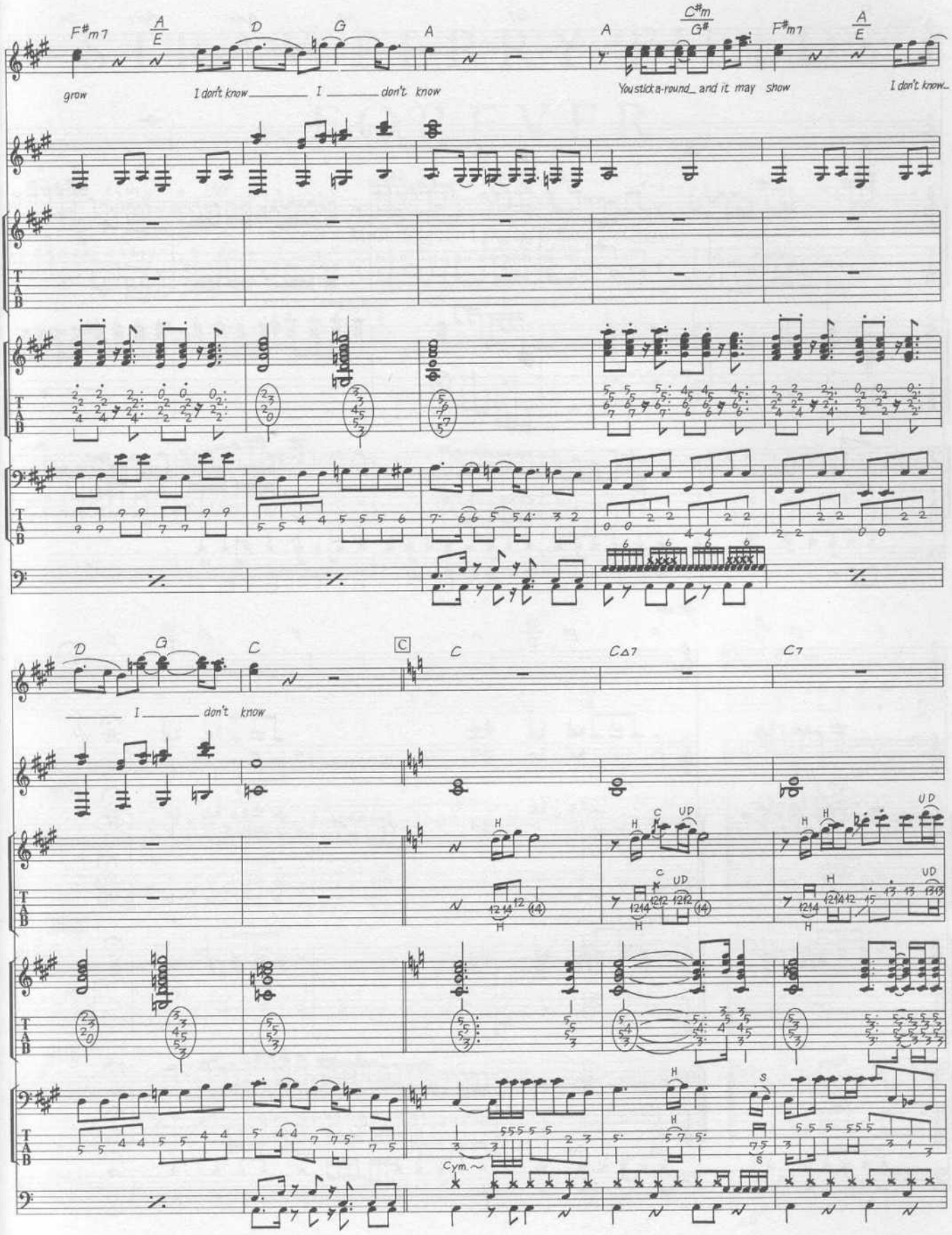
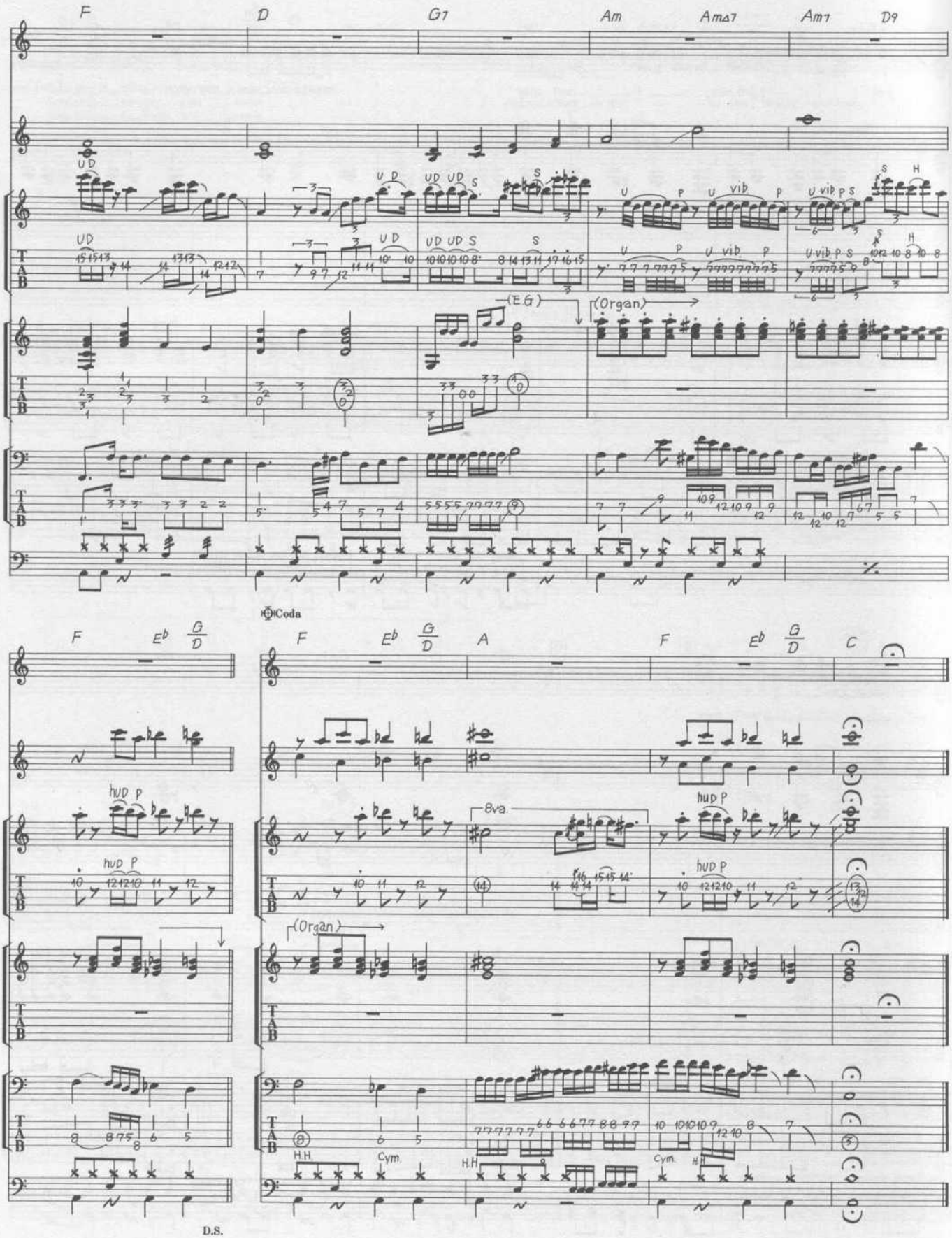
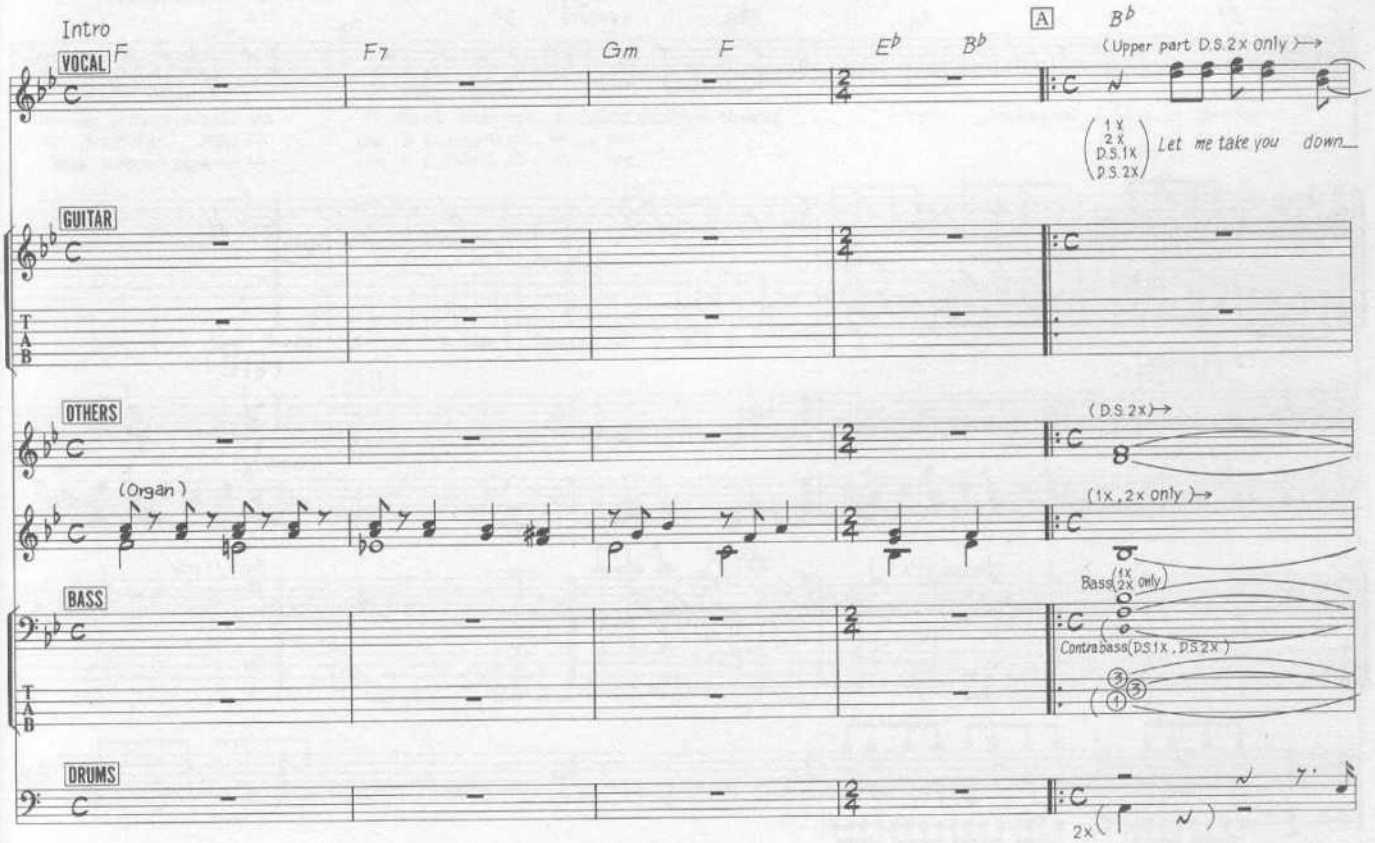



D7
G
Am
Am△7
Am7
G
D9
Some-thing in the way, she wears me
Some-thing in her style, that shows me
Some-thing in the things, she shows me
I don't want to leave her now
You know I be-lieve and how.
1 x only
(Organ)
(E.G)
1.
2.
F
E♭
G/D
A
B
C♯m
G♯
You're ask-ing me will my love
hu D P
(Organ)
(E.Guitar)


F♯m7
A/E
D
G
A
A
C♯m/G♯
F♯m7
A/E
grow
I don't know ___ I ___ don't know
You stick a-round_ and it may show
I don't know...
D
G
C
C
C
CΔ7
C7
___ I ___ don't know
Cym.
T
A
B


F
D
G7
Am
Am△7
Am7
D9
(E.G)
(Organ)
Coda
F
E♭
G/D
A
C
8va.
(Organ)
H.H.
Cym.
D.S.

STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney.

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