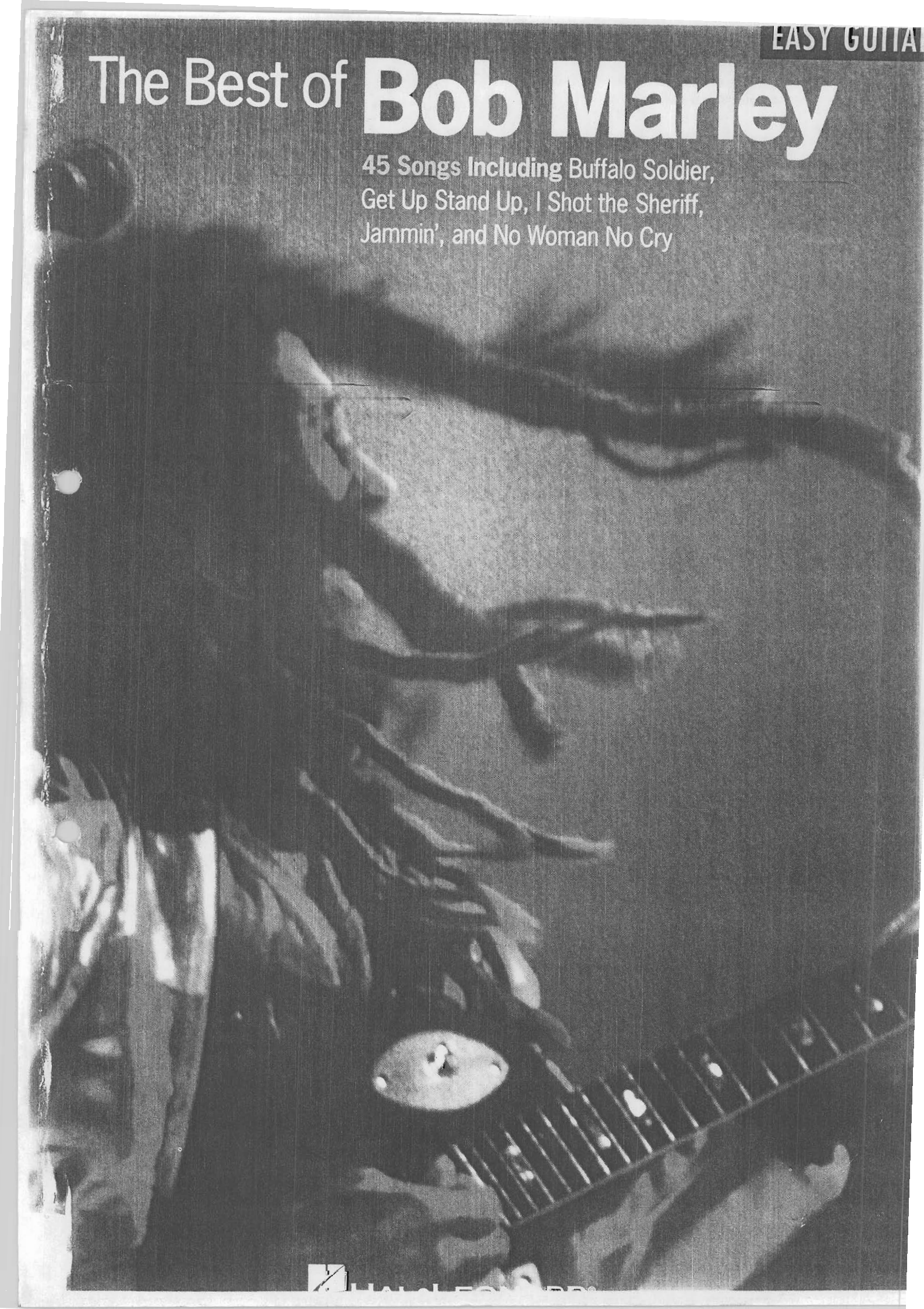


EASY GUITAR

The Best of **Bob Marley**

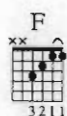
45 Songs Including Buffalo Soldier,
Get Up Stand Up, I Shot the Sheriff,
Jammin', and No Woman No Cry



HALF EIGHT

Coming in from the Cold

Words and Music by Bob Marley

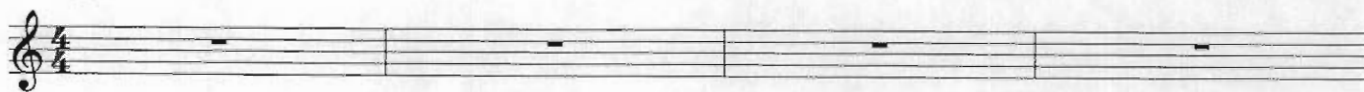


Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae

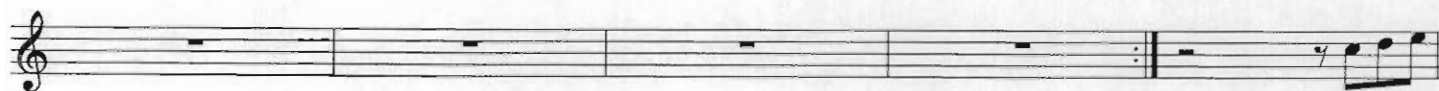
C



F

1.

2.



In this life,

Chorus

C



in this life,

in this life,

in this oh —

sweet life we're

F



com-ing in from the cold. —

We're

C



com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're

F



com-ing in, we're com-ing in from the cold. —

1. It's you, —

Verse

C

F

G

C



(2.) — it's you, —

it's you — I'm talk - in' to. —

Well, it's you, —

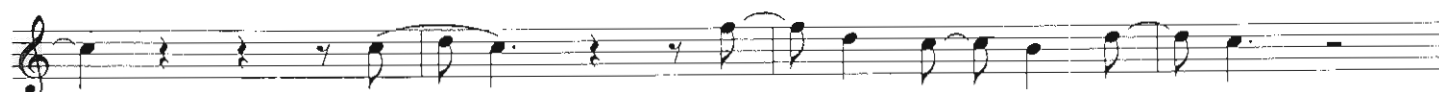
Am

F

G

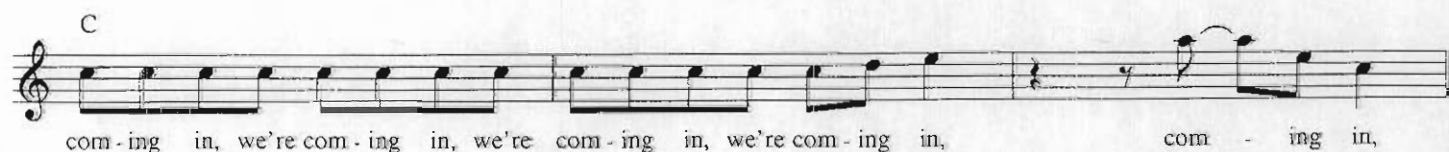
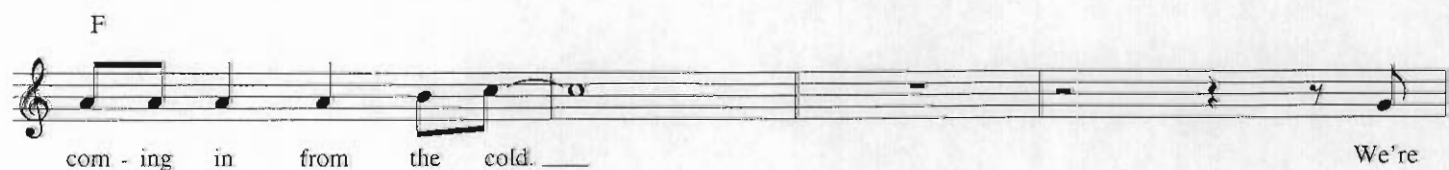
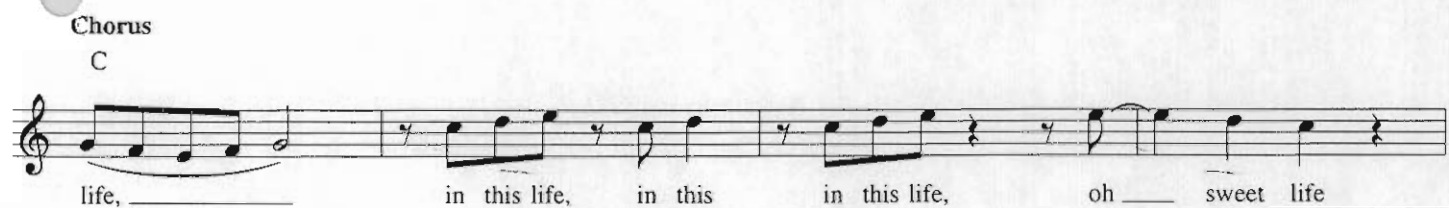
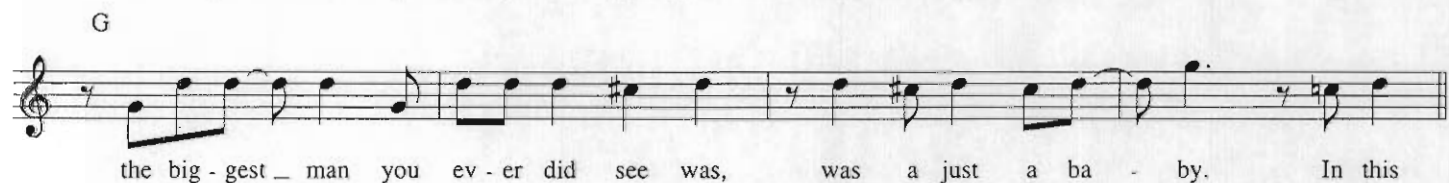
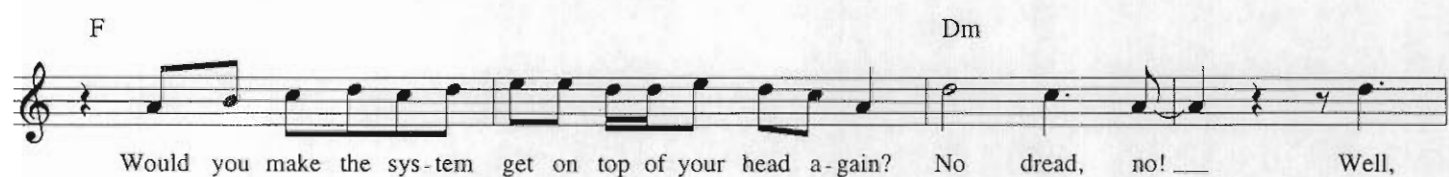
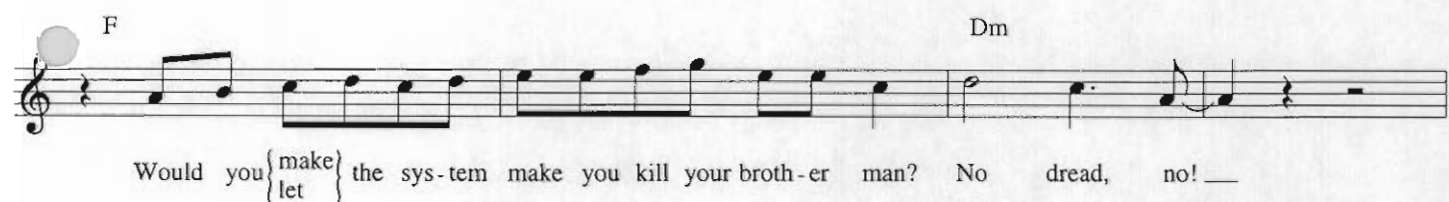
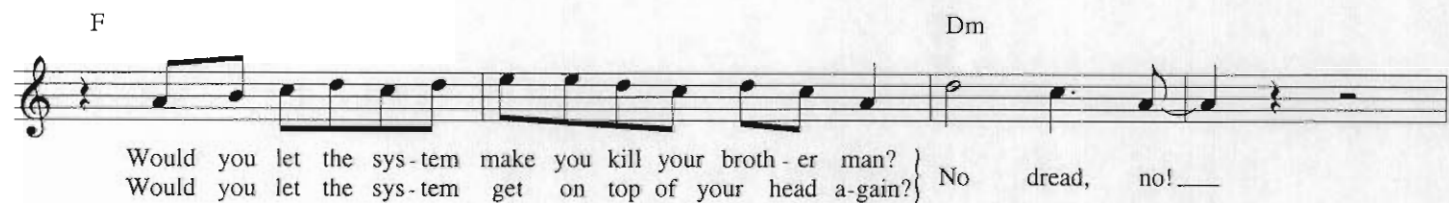
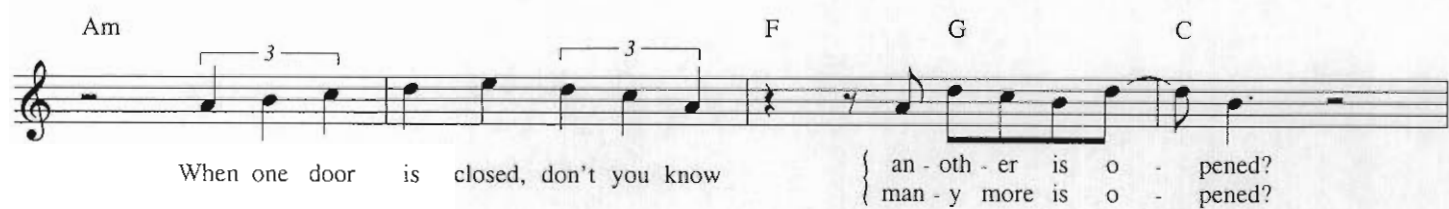
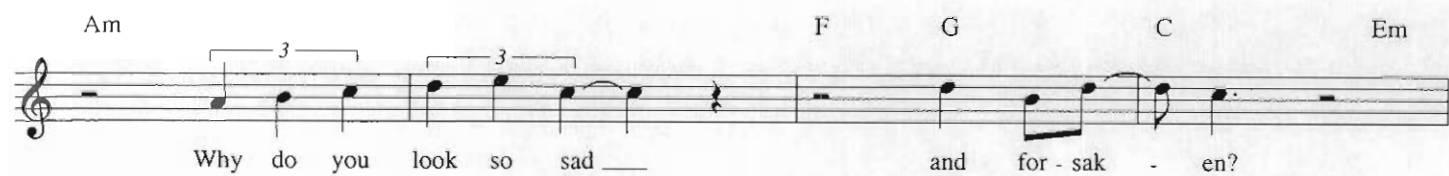
C

Em

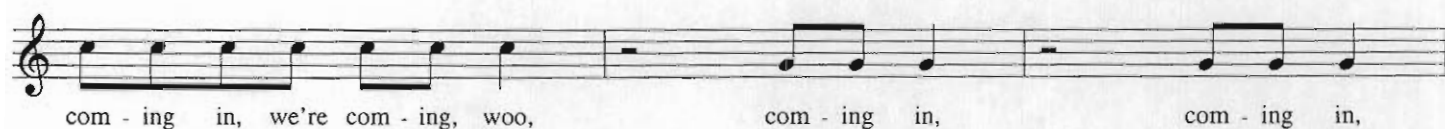


you, —

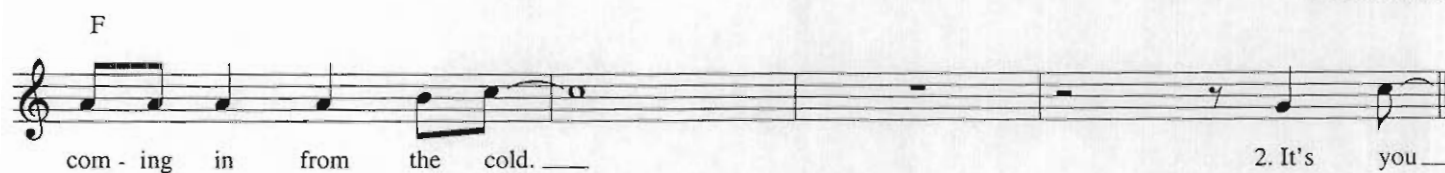
you, — I'm talk - ing to — now.



To Coda ⊕



D.S. al Coda



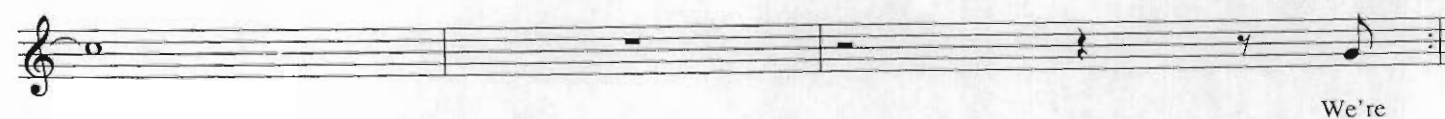
⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

C



Repeat and Fade



Africa Unite

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderate Reggae

G D Em G D Em

Chorus

G D Em C D Em

Af - ri - ca, u - nite, 'cause we're mov - ing right out of Bab - y -

lon, and we're go - ing to our fath - er's land.

Verse

G D Em

1. How good and how pleas - ant it would be, be - fore God and

2. See Additional Lyrics

C7 G D

man, yeah, to see the u - ni - fi - ca - tion of all

Em C7 G D

Af - ri - cans, yeah. As it's been said al - read - y,

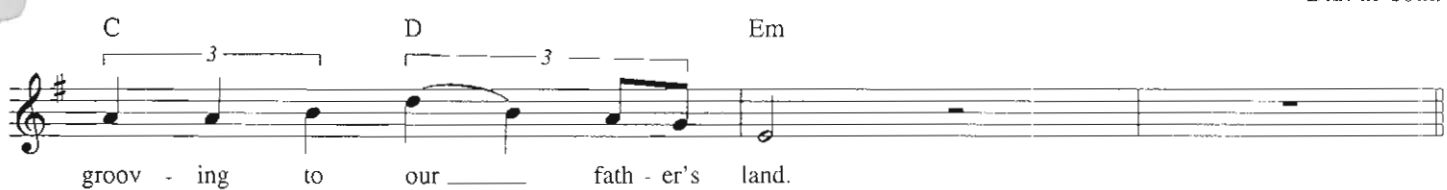
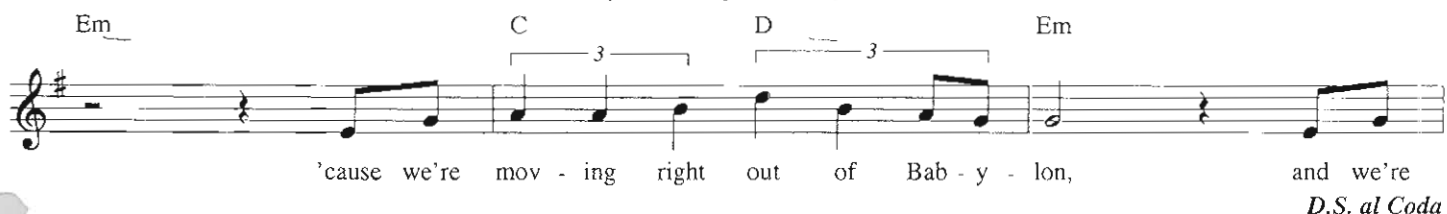
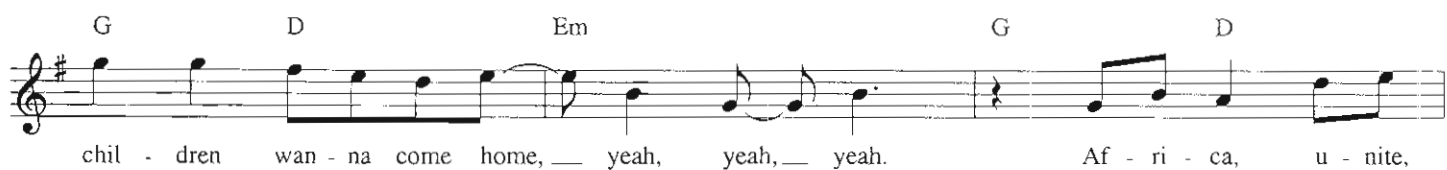
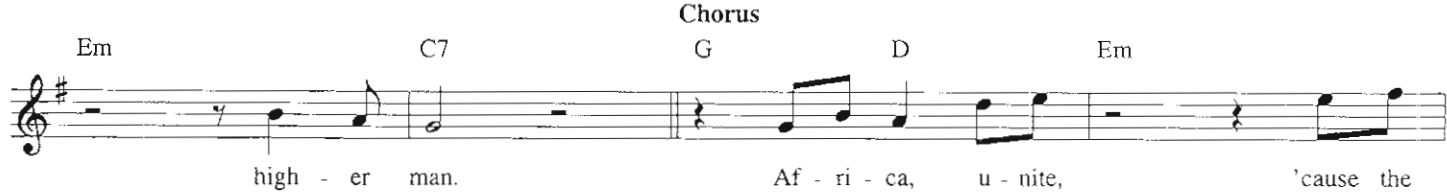
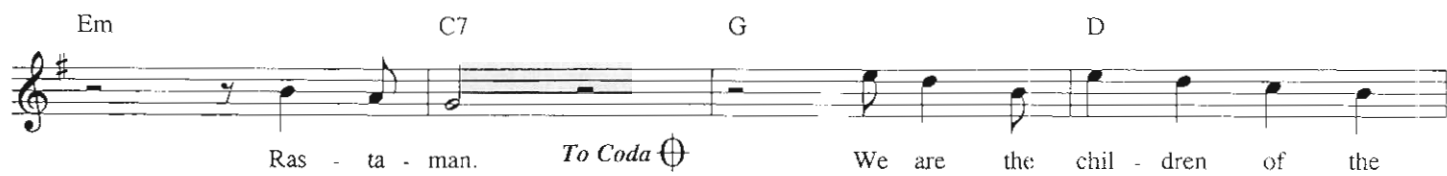
Em C7 G D

let it be done, yeah. We are the chil - dren of the

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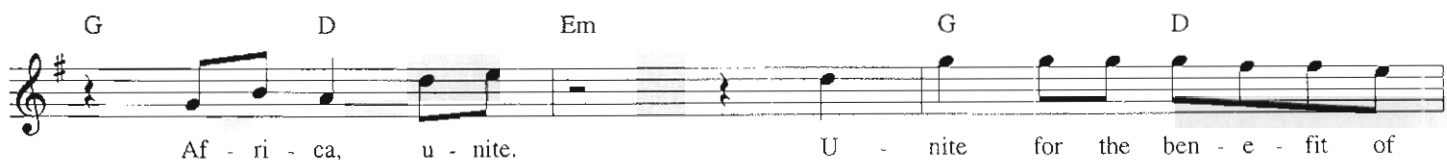
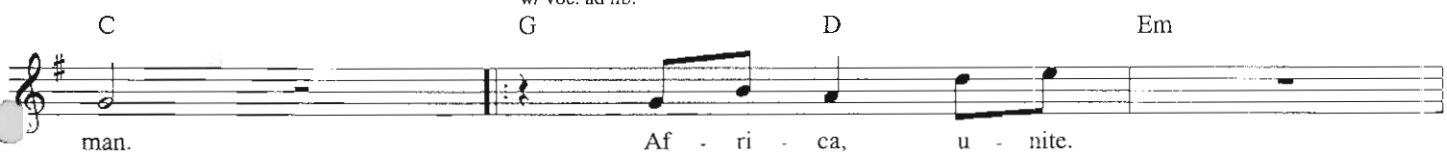


Coda

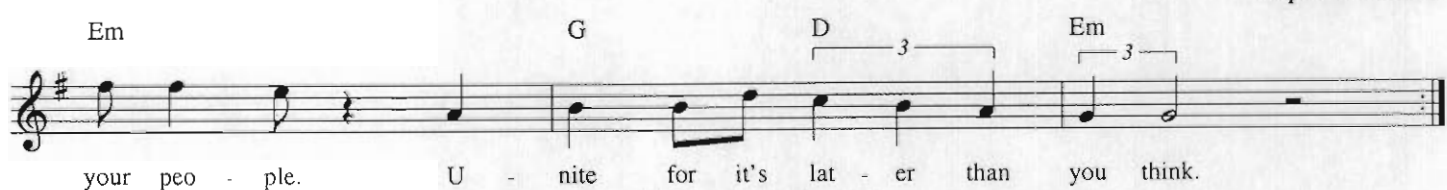


Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.
G



Repeat and Fade



Additional Lyrics

2. How good and how pleasant it would be,
Before God and man,
To see the unification of all Rastaman, yeah.
As it's been said already, let it be done, yeah.
I tell you who we are under the sun.
We are the children of the Rastaman.
We are the children of the higher man.

Belly Full

(Them Belly Full (But We Hungry))

Words and Music by Legon Cogil and Carlton Barrett



Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Am7



F

Am7

F

Em



Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Am7

F

Am7

F

Em



Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Verse

Am7

F

Am7

F

Em



Them bel - ly full but we hun - gry.

A hun - gry mob is a an - gry mob. _

Am7

F

Am7

F

Em



A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. _

A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. _ You're gon -

Am7

G

Am7

G



nadance to Jah mu - sic, dance.

We're gon-na dance to Jah mu - sic,

Am7

G

Am7



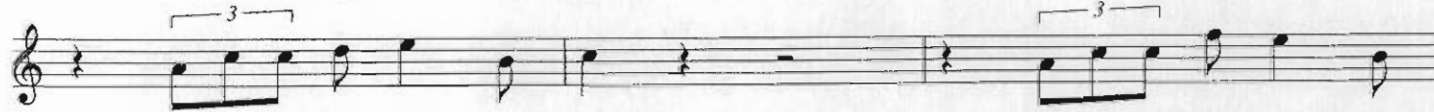
dance.

For - get your trou - bles and dance.

G

Am7

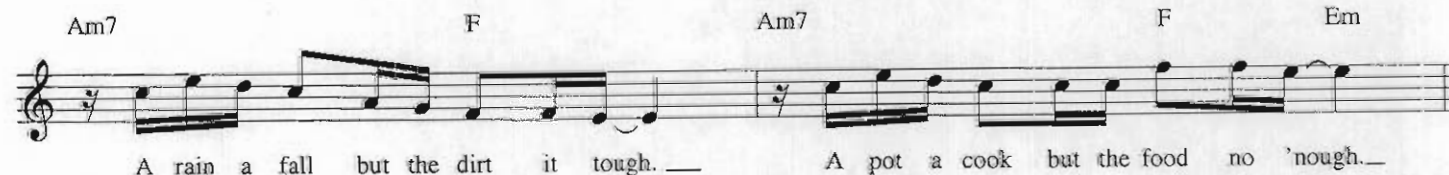
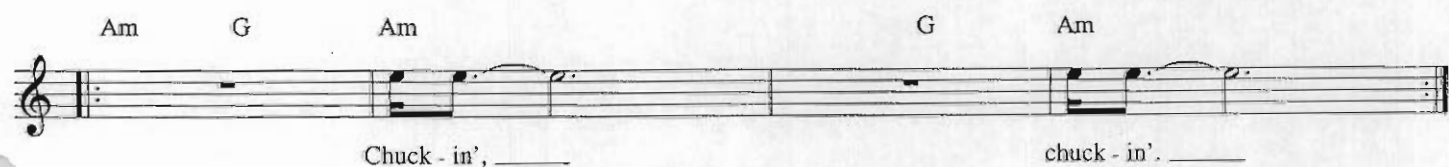
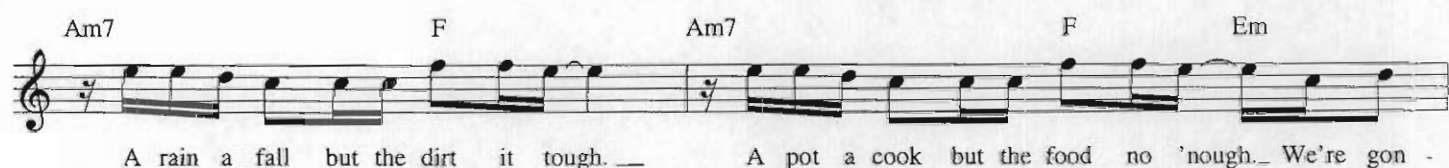
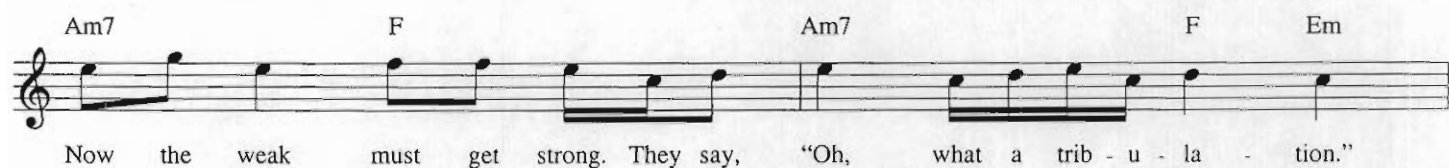
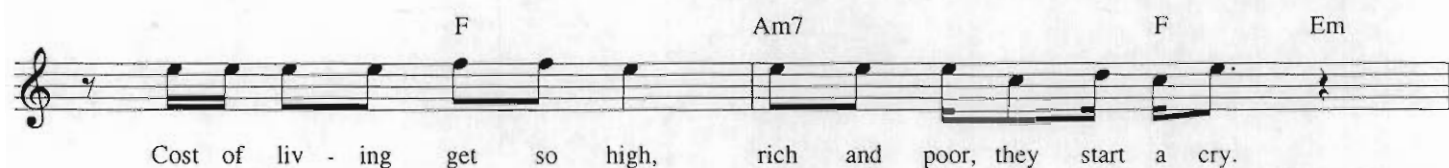
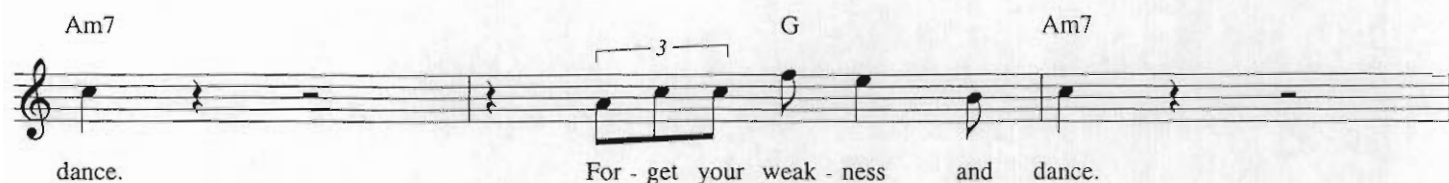
G



For - get your sor - row and dance.

For - get your sick - ness and

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Repeat and Fade

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.



Buffalo Soldier

Words and Music by Noel George Williams and Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderate Reggae (♩ - ♩³ ♩)

A F#m A

1. Buf - fa - lo sol - dier, dread - lock Ras - ta; It was a
2. See Additional Lyrics

F#m A

buf - fa - lo sol - dier in the heart of A - mer - i - ca.

F#m A

Stol - en from Af - ri - ca, brought to A - mer - i - ca;

fight - ing on ar - riv - al, fight - ing for sur - viv - val, I mean it.

Bridge

D A D C#m A E F#m

When I an - a - lyze the stench, to me it makes a lot of sense
See Additional Lyrics

D A D C#m A E F#m

how the dread - lock Ras - ta was the buf - fa - lo sol - dier. 2. And he was

2.

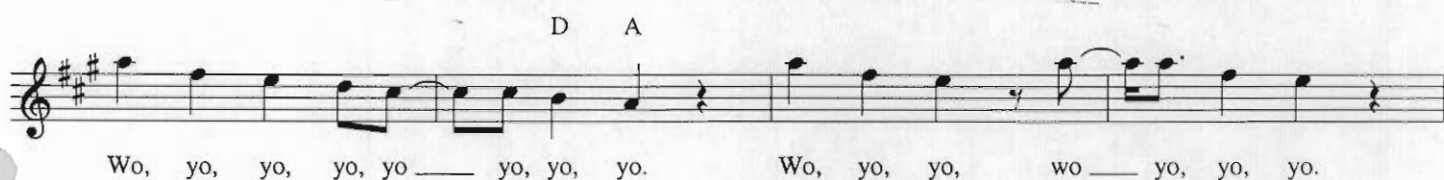
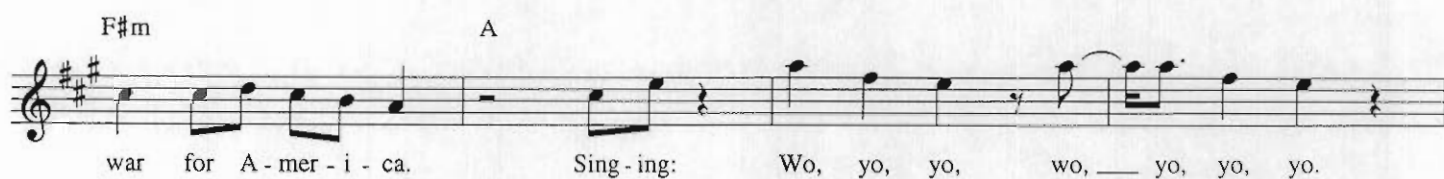
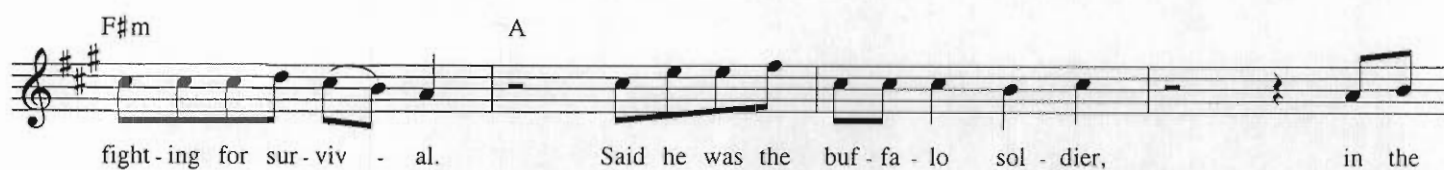
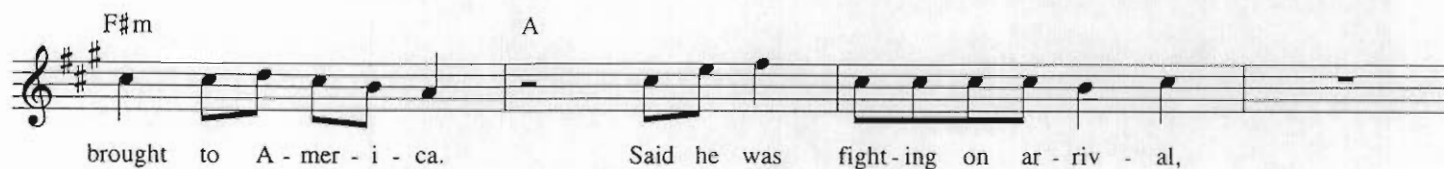
A E F#m Verse A

who the heck do I think I am. 3. I'm just a buf - fa - lo sol - dier in the

F#m A

heart of A - mer - i - ca, stol - en from Af - ri - ca,

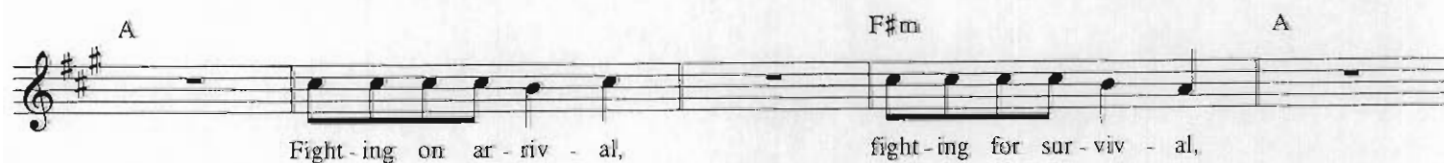
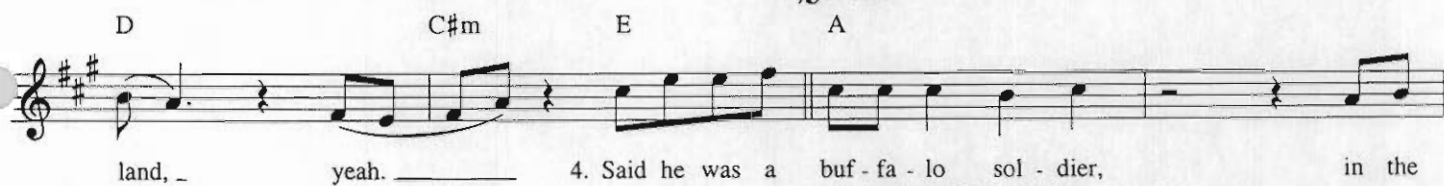
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Interlude



Verse



Outro

A

Wo, yo, yo, yo, — yo, yo, yo. Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo —

1. 2. 3. D.S. Repeat and Fade

D A D A D A

— yo, yo, yo. — yo, yo, yo. — yo, yo, yo.

Additional Lyrics

2. And he was taken from Africa, brought to America,
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
Said he was a buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta,
Buffalo soldier in the heart of America.

Bridge If you know your history,
Then you would know where you're coming from.
Then you wouldn't have to ask me
Who the heck do I think I am.

5. Trodding through San Juan in the arms of America.
Trodding through Jamaica, the buffalo soldier.
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
Buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta.

Chances Are

Words and Music by Bob Marley

D

F#m/C#

G

A7

A

Bm

Intro Slowly

D F#m/C#

Chorus

G
cont. rhy. simile

A7

D

F#m/C#

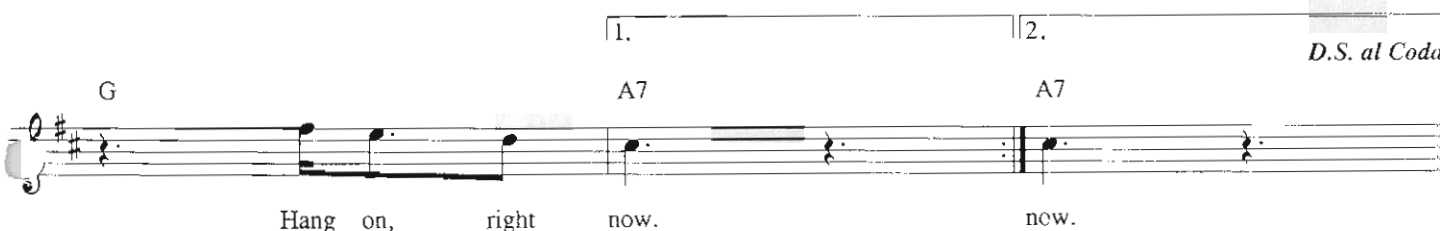
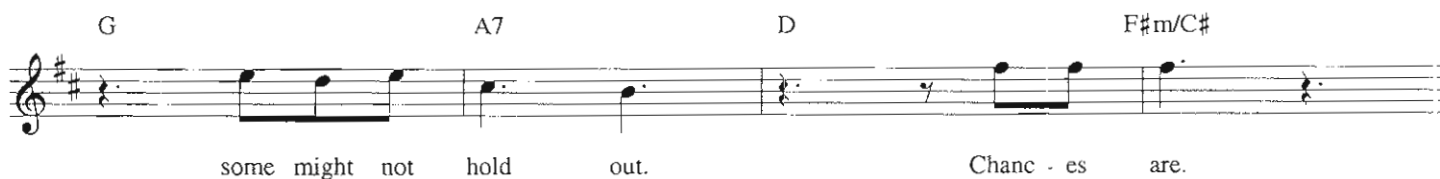
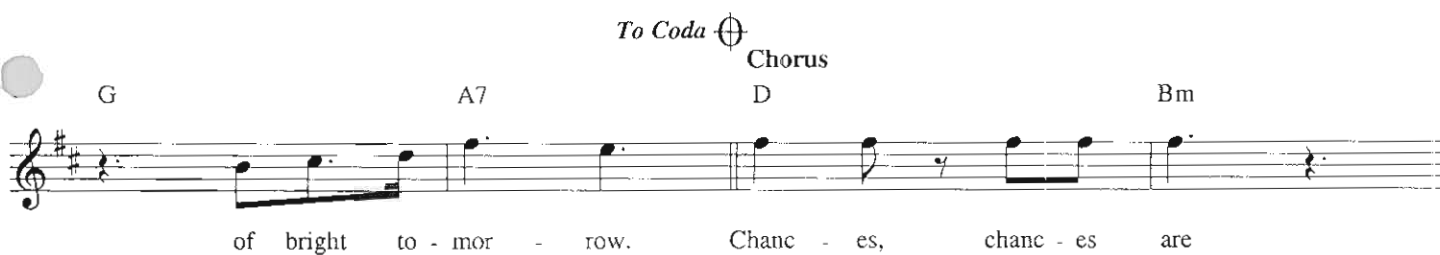
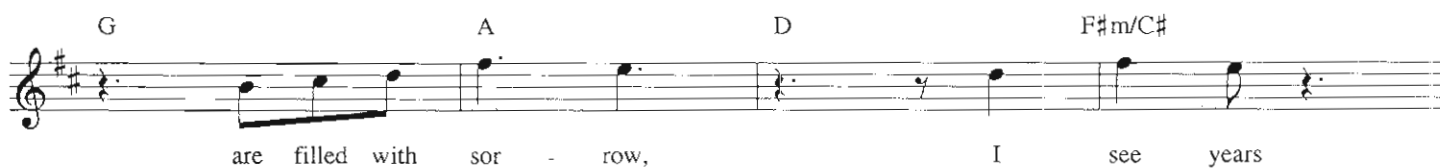
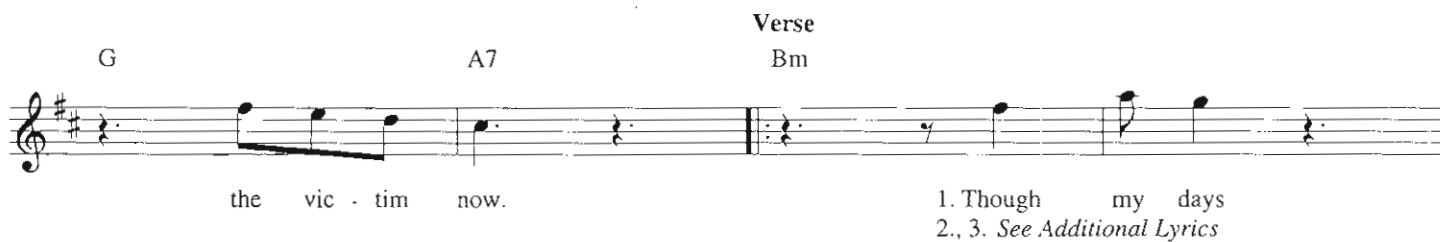
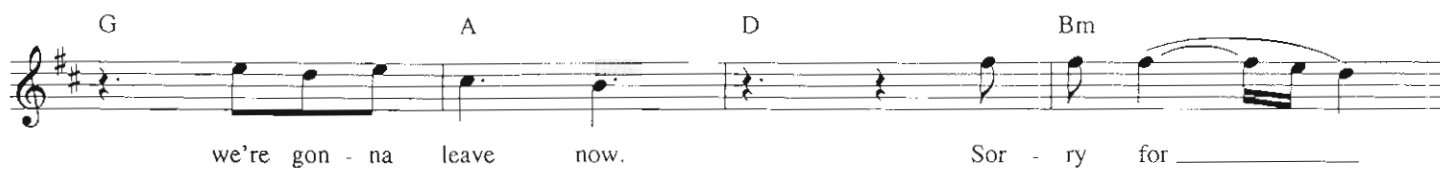
Chanc - es are —
See Additional Lyrics

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⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade



Additional Lyrics

2. Though, though, though, though, though my, my days
Are filled with sorrow.
I see years of bright tomorrow.

Chorus Chances, chances are
Some might not hold out.
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

3. Chances are, oh, chances.
Your my chances.
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

Concrete Jungle

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

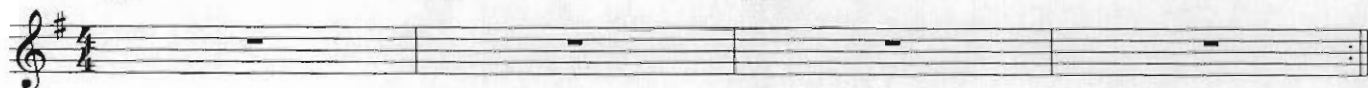
Intro

Moderate Reggae

Em

Am

Em



Verse

Em

Am

Em



1. No sun will shine in my day — to-day. — (No sun will shine.)
2. See Additional Lyrics
3. Instrumental

Am

D



The high yel - low moon won't come out to play. (Won't come out to play.)

C

Em

C

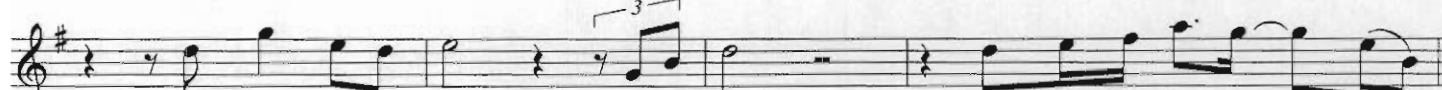
Em



Dark - ness has cov - ered my light. — (And has changed.) And has changed my day in - to night. —

G

D



Now where is this love to be found, won't some - one tell me? — 1., 3. Cause —

Chorus

Em

Am

Em

C/D Bm7



life must be some - where to be found, yeah. — In - stead of a con - crete

2. See Additional Lyrics

Em

Am

Em

C D



jun - gle — where the liv - in' is hard - est. Con - crete

Em

Am

Em



jun - gle, — oh man, — you've got to do your best, yeah. —

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1., 2. | 3. **Outro**

C D Em Am

Con - crete jun - gle — you name it, in this

Em C/D D Em Am

con - crete jun - gle. Con - crete jun - gle, you name it, we got it, — con - crete

Em C/D D Em Am D

jun - gle now. —

1. C/D Bm7 2. C/B D Em

rit.

Additional Lyrics

2. No chains around my feet, but I'm not free.
I know I am bound here in captivity.
And I've never known happiness,
And I've never known sweet caresses.
Still, I be always laughing like a clown.
Won't someone help me?

Chorus 2. 'Cause I've, I've got to pick myself from off the ground, yeah.
In this here concrete jungle.
I say, what do you got for me now?
Concrete jungle, oh, why won't you let me be now?

Could You Be Loved

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately Bright Reggae

Bm

Chorus

D

Bm7

Could you be loved —

Verse
Bm

G

D

and be loved? —

1. Don't let them fool you
2. See Additional Lyrics

Em

Bm

or e - ven try to school you,

Em Bm

oh, no. We've got a mind of our own. So, go to

G F#m Em Bm

hell if what you're think - in' is - n't right. _ Love would nev - er

To Coda ⊕

G F#m A

leave us a-lone; in the dark - ness there must come out to light.

Chorus

D Bm7 G D

Could you be loved _ and be loved? _

Interlude

Bm

The

Bm7

road of life is rock - y and you may stum - ble too. _ So

while you point your fin - gers, some - one else is judg - in' you.

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? (Love your broth - er man. _) Could you be, could you be loved? _



⊕ Coda

Chorus

D

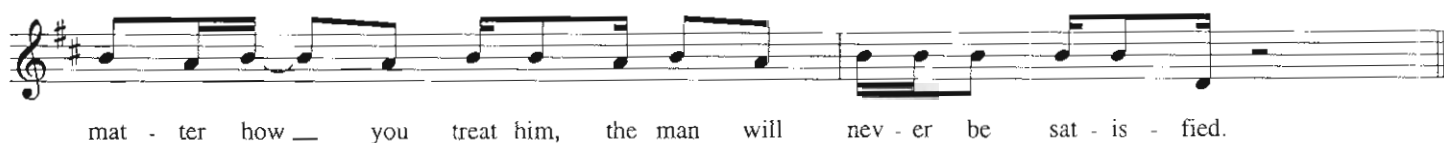
Bm7



G

1.
D2.
D

Bm7

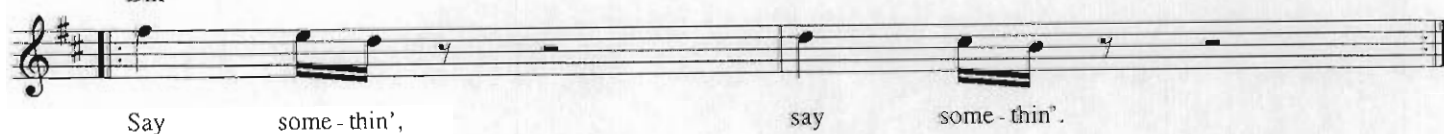


Repeat and Fade

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.

Bm



Additional Lyrics

2. Don't let them change you
Or even rearrange you, oh, no.
We've got a life to live.
They say only, only, only the
Fittest of the fittest shall survive.
Stay alive, oh.

Crazy Bald Heads

Words and Music by Rita Marley and Vincent Ford



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Relaxed Reggae (♩ = ♩̇)

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm

Them cra - zy, them cra - zy. We gon - na

Chorus

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm

chase those cra - zy bald ____ heads out of town.

Chase those cra - zy bald ____ heads out of town.

Verse

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm

1. I and I build the cab - in, I and I plant the corn. ____

2. See Additional Lyrics

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm

Did - n't my peo - ple be - fore me slave for this coun - try? ____ Now you

look me with a scorn, ____ then you eat up all my corn. We gon - na

Chorus

Chords: F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm, F#m, Bm

chase those cra - zy, chase { them cra - zy, them cra - zy, bunk - heads, }

To Coda ⊕

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy bald heads out of town. —

Interlude

w/ voc. ad lib.

1. 2. D.S al Coda

F#m Bm F#m Bm Bm

⊕ Coda

F#m Bm F#m Bm

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Chase those cra - zy bald — heads out of town. —

Interlude

1., 2. 3.

F#m Bm F#m Bm Bm

We gon - na

Outro-Chorus

Outro-Chorus

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy, chase them cra - zy,

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy bald heads out of town. —

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Here comes the con - man com - ing with his con plan.

Repeat and Fade

F#m Bm F#m Bm

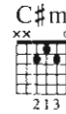
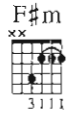
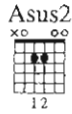
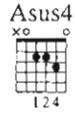
3 — We won't take no bribe, — we got to stay a - live. — We gon - na

Additional Lyrics

2. Build your penitentiary, we build your schools.
Brainwash education to make us the fools.
Hate is your reward for our love
Telling us of your God above.

Easy Skanking

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderately Fast

Asus4 A

Asus2 A

F#m



A

F#m

1.



Eas - y skank - ing, (Skank-ing it eas - y.) eas - y skank - ing. (Skank-ing it slow.)

2.

Verse
A



(Skank - ing it slow.) 1. Ex - (2.)cuse me while I light my spliff. ____ Oh God, _

D

A



I've got to take a lift. ____ From re - al - i - ty I just can't drift. _

D



That's why ____ I'm stay - in' with this riff. ____ Take it eas -

Chorus

A

F#m



- y. ____ Lord, now take it eas - y. Take

See Additional Lyrics

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A F#m

it eas - y. ____ Got ____ to take it eas - y. See,

D C#m D C#m

we're tak - in' ____ it eas - y. We're tak - in' ____ it slow. ____

D C#m D C#m

We're tak - in' ____ it eas - y. ____ Got ____ to take it slow. So, ____ take it eas -

A F#m

- y. ____ Oh, ____ take it eas - y. ____ Take

A F#m To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda

it eas - y. ____ Take it eas - y. ____ 2. Ex -

⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro A F#m

Tak - in' it eas - y. Skank - ing it slow.

Additional Lyrics

Chorus Take it easy. Got to take it easy.
 Take it easy. Skanking, taking it slow.
 Tell you what. Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink;
 Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink.
 Take it easy. Skanking it easy.
 Take it easy. Take it easy.

Exodus

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 4

Intro Chorus

Moderate Reggae

Am7 Am7

play 12 times



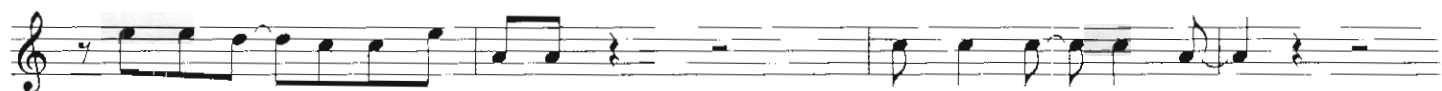
move - ment of Jah peo -



O - pen your eyes and let me tell you this.

Verse

Am7



2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



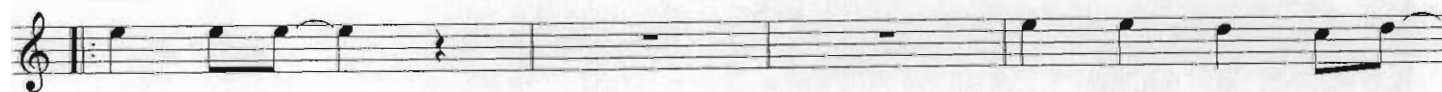
So we gon - na walk, al - right, _



Spoken: Tell me why! trod through great trib - u - la - tion.

Chorus

Am7

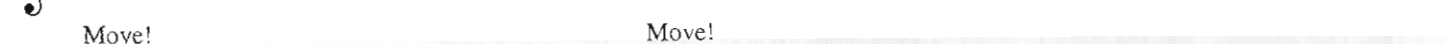
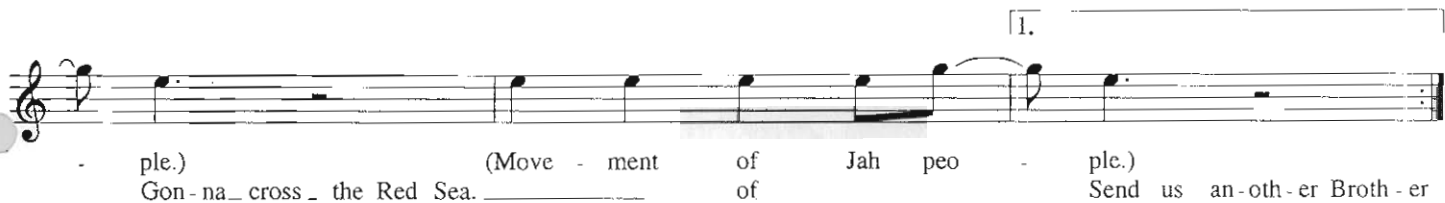
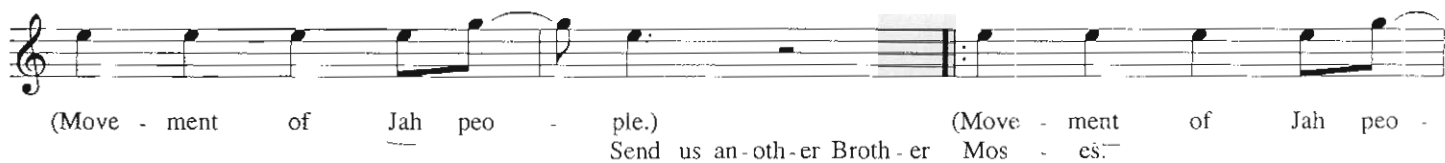


move - ment of Jah peo -

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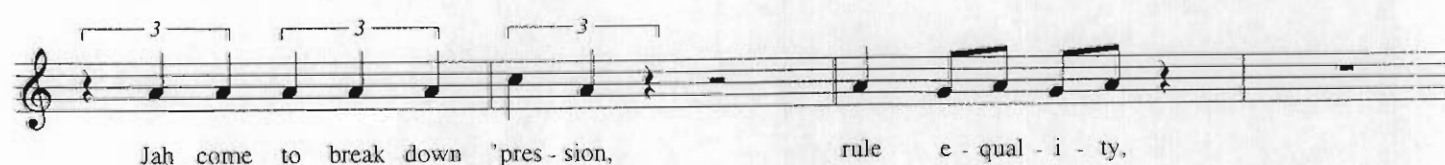
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5th time, To Coda



Coda

Outro
Am7



wipe a - way trans - gres - sion, set the cap - tives free. —

Ex - o - dus, — move - ment of Jah peo - ple.

Repeat and Fade

Move - ment of Jah peo - ple;

Additional Lyrics

- 2., 3. Open your eyes, and look within.
 Are you satisfied with the life you're living?
 We know where we're going.
 We know where we're from.
 We're leaving Babylon,
 We're going to our father land.

Guava Jelly

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Cmaj7

Dm7

G7

Cmaj7

Verse

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

C

1. You said you love me. —

I said I



Dm7

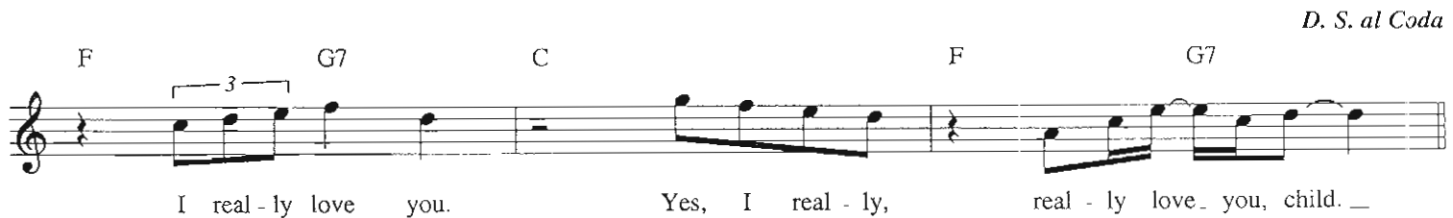
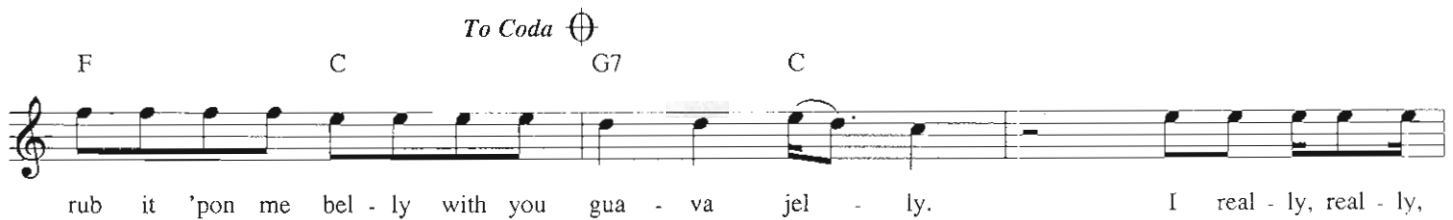
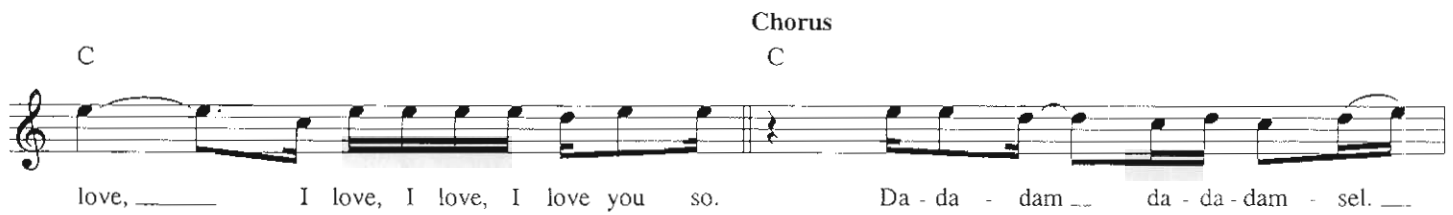
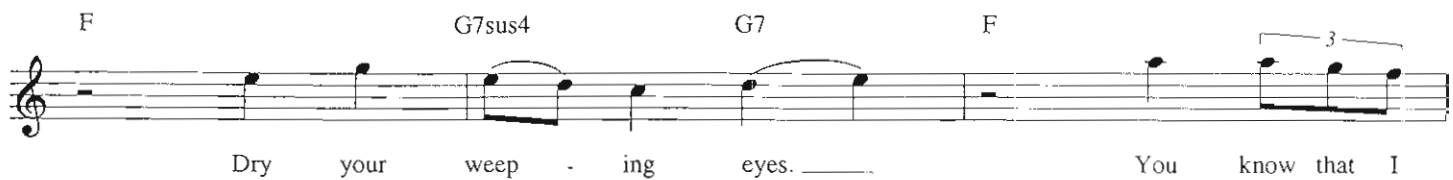
G7

Am

love — you. —

Why won't you
 2. See Additional Lyrics

stop your cry - ing? —



Additional Lyrics

2. I'll say you should stop, stop crying.
Wipe your weeping eyes.
You'll see how I'm gonna love,
Love you from the bottom of my heart.

Get Up Stand Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley and Peter Tosh



Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

N.C.



Chorus

Cm

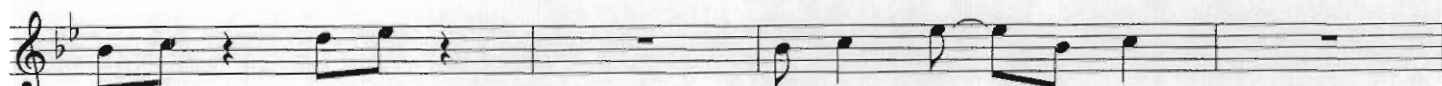


Get up, stand up, stand up for your right.



Get up, stand up,

{ 1. stand up for your right.
2., 3. don't give up the fight. }



Get up, stand up,

stand up for your right.

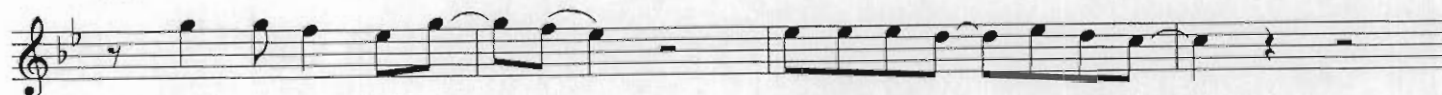


Get up, stand up,

don't give up the fight.

Verse

Cm



1. Preach - er man, don't tell me

heav - en is un - der the earth.

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

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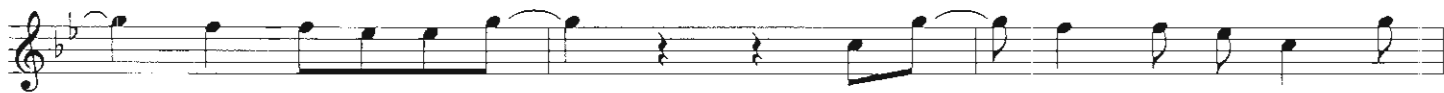
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I know you don't _ know what _ life is real - ly worth. _ Is not all _



_ that glit - ters is gold? _ And half _ the sto - ry has nev -



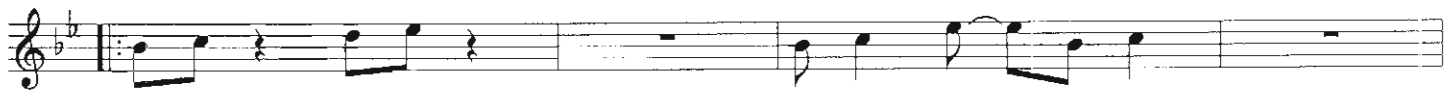
er been told. _ So now you see _ the light, aay.



Stand up for _ your right. _ Come on, stand up for _ our right. So _ you'd bet - ter

Outro-Chorus

Cm



{ get } up, stand up, stand up for _ your right.

Repeat and Fade



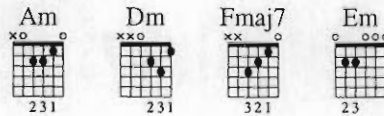
Get up, stand up, don't give up _ the fight.

Additional Lyrics

2. Most people think great God will come from the sky,
Take away ev'rything, and make ev'rybody feel high.
But if you know what life is worth,
You would look for yours on earth.
And now you see the light.
You stand up for your right, yah!
3. We're sick and tired of your ism and skism game.
Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord.
We know when we understand. Almighty God is a living man.
You can fool some people sometimes,
But you can't fool all the people all the time.
So now we see the light. We gonna stand up for our right.

I Shot the Sheriff

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 8

Intro
Moderately

Chorus

N.C.

Am

I shot the sher-iff,

Dm

Am

but I did not shoot no dep - u - ty.

I shot the sher-iff,

Dm

Am

but I did not shoot no dep - u - ty.

Verse

Fmaj7

Em

1. All a-round in my

2., 3., 4. See Additional Lyrics

Am

Fmaj7

Em

Am

home - town they're try-ing to track me down. _

They say they want to bring me in guilt -

Am

Fmaj7

Em

Am

- y for the kill-in' of a dep - u - ty, _

for the life of a dep - u -

1., 2., 3

Am

ty. _ But I say _

4.

Am

N.C.

Am

Additional Lyrics

2. Sheriff John Brown always hated me;
For what, I don't know.
Every time that I plant a seed,
He said, "Kill it before it grows,"
He said, "Kill them before they grow."

3. Freedom came my way one day,
And I started out of town.
All of a sudden, I saw Sheriff John Brown
Aimin' to shoot me down,
So I shot, I shot, I shot him down.

4. Reflexes had the better of me,
And what is to be must be.
Ev'ry day the buckett a-go-a well
One day the bottom a-go drop out
One day the bottom a-go drop out.

I'm Hurting Inside

(Hurting Inside)

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1, 3

Intro

Reggae Rock



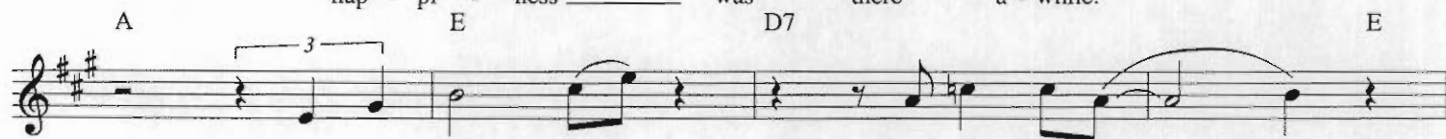
Verse



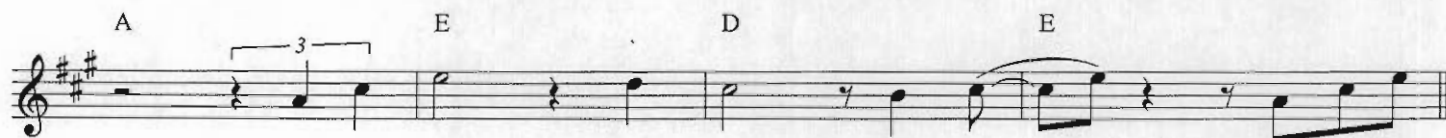
1. When I was just a lit - tle child,
2. See Additional Lyrics



hap - pi - ness was there a - while.



Then from me, yeah, it slipped one day.



Hap - pi - ness, come back, I say. 'Cause if you

Pre-Chorus

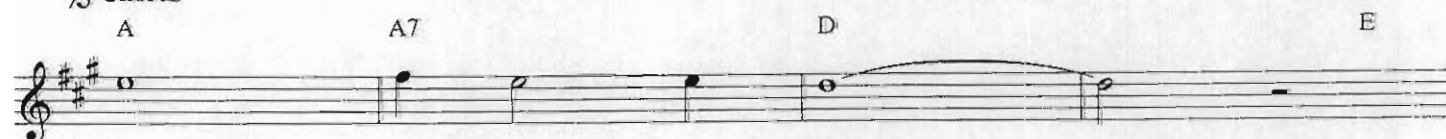


don't come I've got to go look - in' for hap - pi - ness. Well, if you



don't come, I've got to go look - in', Lord, for hap - pi - ness, hap - pi - ness.

Chorus



I'm hurt - ing in - side.

To Coda ⊕

A A7 D E

I'm hurt - ing in - side.

F#m E D 1. E F#m

Oh, hear my cry, hear my

2. D.S. al Coda

E D 3 3 3 E E

cry, yeah, my, my, my, my, my, my, my cry.

⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro-Chorus

A A7 D E

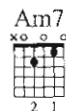
I'm hurt - ing in - side.

Additional Lyrics

2. Been together like school children,
Then you hurt me just in vain.
Lord, I'm your weary child.
Happiness, come back awhile.

I'm Still Waiting

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 9

Intro

Soulfully

Am7 G Am7 G

Chorus

G Am7 G Am7 G

I'm still wait - ing, I'm still wait - ing,

To Coda ⊕

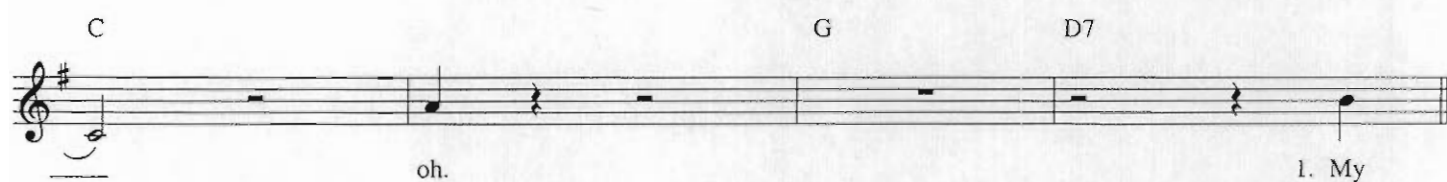
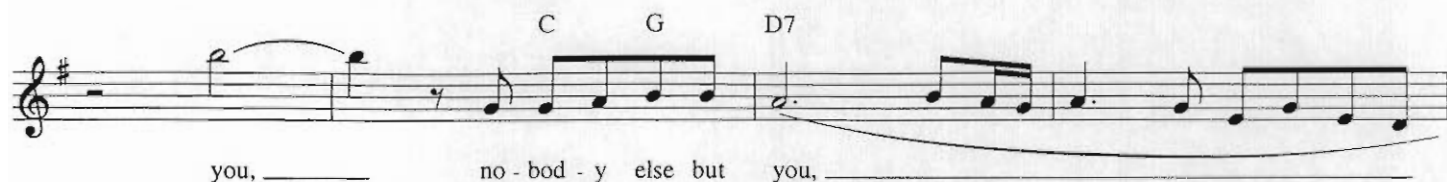
Am7 G Am7 G

I'm still wait - ing, I'm still wait - ing for

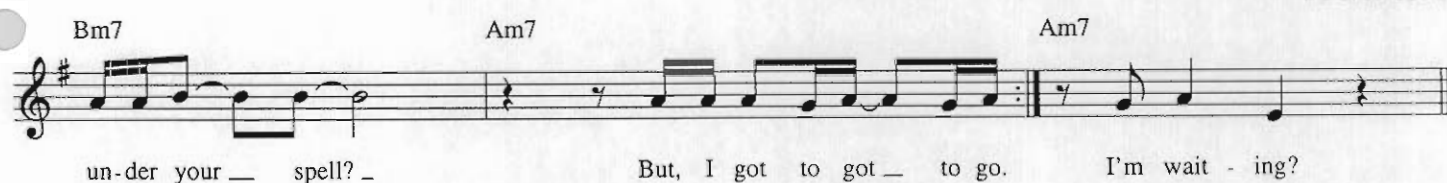
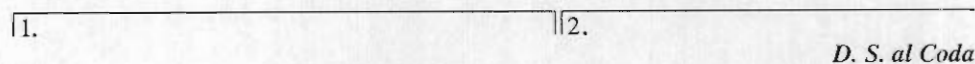
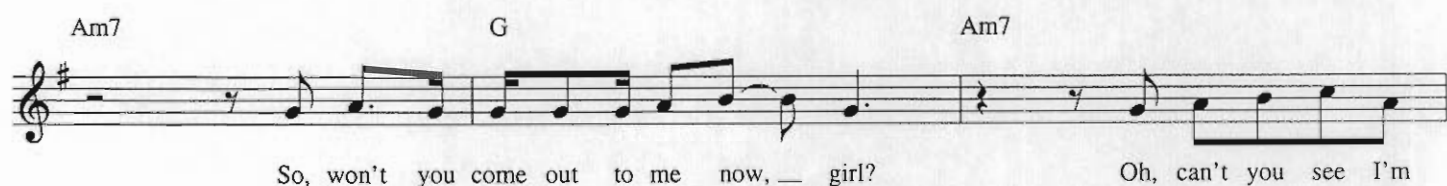
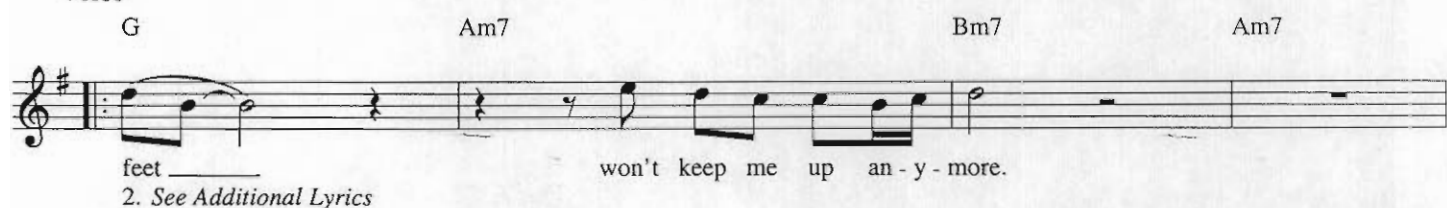
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Verse

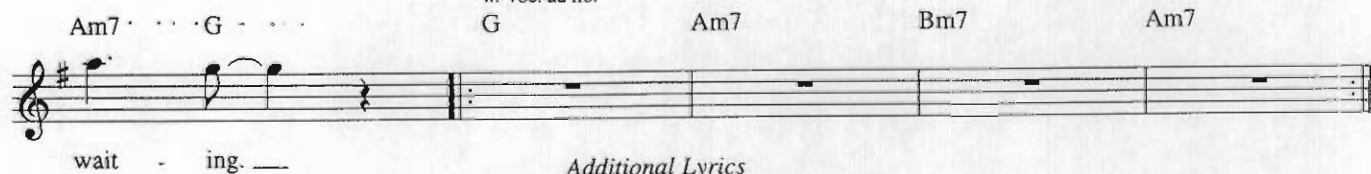


Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.
G



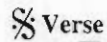
2. Why, girl, oh, why, girl?
You know, you know I love you.
That's why I wait my whole life through.
My parting to you for being what I am.
But don't you know I'm waiting?

Iron Lion Zion

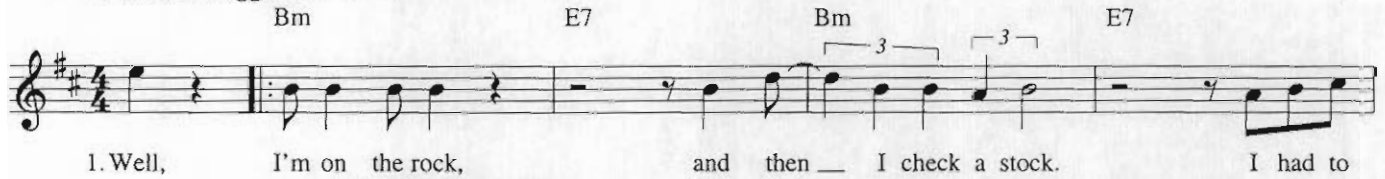
Words and Music by Bob Marley



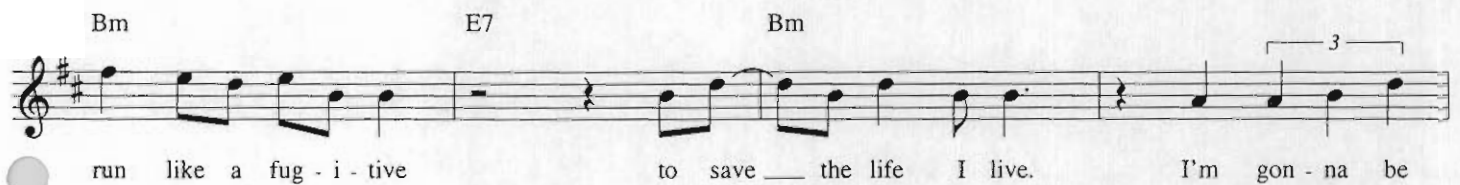
Strum Pattern: 6



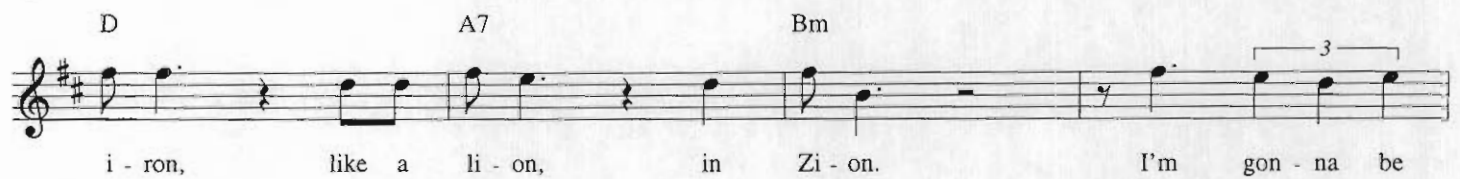
Moderate Reggae (♩ - ♩ - ♩)



1. Well, I'm on the rock, and then — I check a stock. I had to
2., 4. See Additional Lyrics



run like a fug - i - tive to save — the life I live. I'm gon - na be



i - ron, like a li - on, in Zi - on. I'm gon - na be

To Coda ⊕



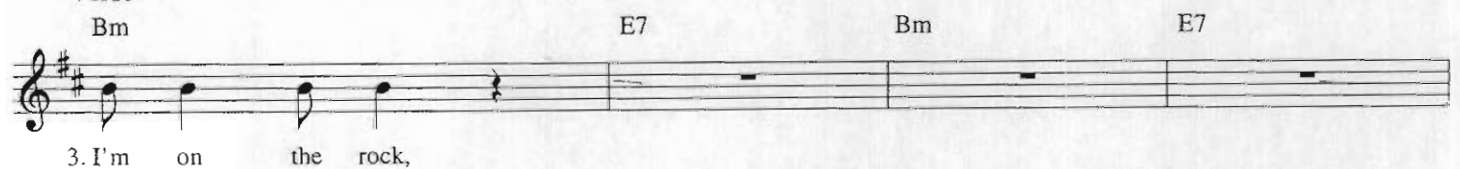
i - ron, like a li - on, in Zi - on, oh yeah. —

1. 2.



Li - on, i - ron, Zi - on, li - on, Zi - on.

Verse

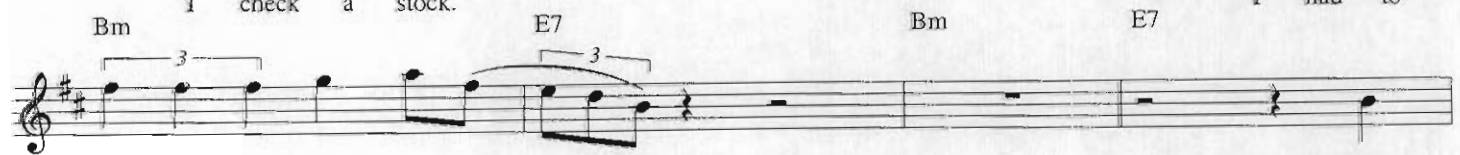


3. I'm on the rock,



I check a stock.

I had to



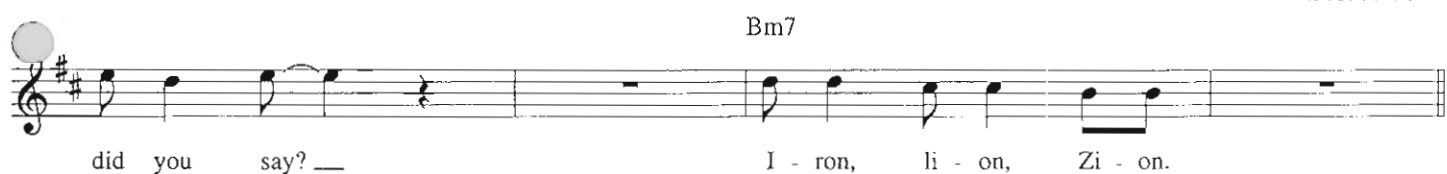
run like a fug - i - tive —

just

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D.S. al Coda



⊕ *Coda*



Outro



Additional Lyrics

2. I'm on the run, but I ain't got no gun.
See, they want to be the star,
So they fighting tribal war.
And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in zion.
Iron, like a lion, in Zion."
Iron, lion, Zion.

4. I'm on the run, but I don't got no gun.
See, my brothers want to be the stars,
So they fighting tribal war.
And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in Zion.
Iron, like a lion, in Zion."
Steal them off of me. Iron, lion, Zion.

Is This Love

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩ = ♩̇)

Em7

C

G



Em7

C

G

D/F#



1. I wan - na love

Verse

Em7

C

G

D/F#



(2., 3.) you

and treat you right. —

I wan - na love

Em7

C

G

D/F#



you

ev - er - y day and ev - er - y night. — We'll be to - geth -

Em7

C

G

D/F#



er

with a roof right o - ver our heads. — We'll share the shel -

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Em7 C G D/F#

- ter of my sin - gle bed. We'll share the same.

Em7 C G

room, Jah pro - vide the bread. Is this

Bm7 Am7

love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel-in'? Is this

3m7 Am7

love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel-in'?

Am Bm C D N.C. **Bridge** C

{ I wan - na know, wan - na know, wan - na know now.
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.

Am Bm C D N.C. Bm7

I got to know, got to know, got to know now.
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.

Am7 Em7

I, I'm will-ing and a - ble, so I throw my

1. 2. D.S. and Fade

D C Bm Am Bm Am

cards on your ta - ble. 2. I wan - na love 3. See, I wan - na love

Jammin'

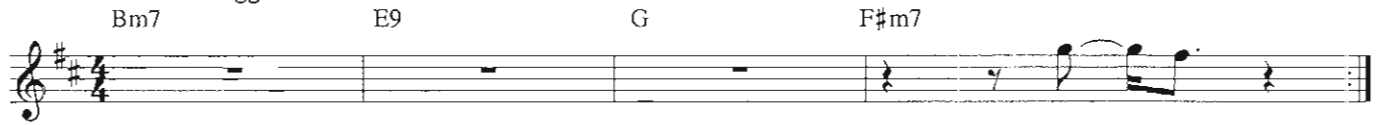
Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩-♩-♩-♩)



1.

Ooh — yeah;

Chorus



well al - right. —

1. We're jam - min'.

2., 4. See Additional Lyrics



I wan - na jam it with you. —

We're jam - min',

jam - min',

and I

Verse



hope you like jam - min', too. —

1. Ain't no rules, — ain't no vow, — we can do

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



it an - y - how. —

I and I will see you through. —

'Cause ev - er - y

To Coda ⊕



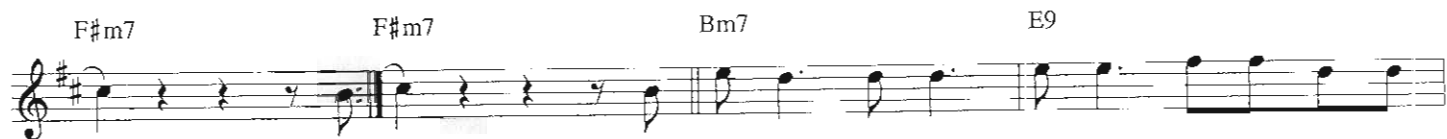
day we pay the price we are the liv - ing sac - ri - fice,

jam - min' till the jam is — through. —

1.

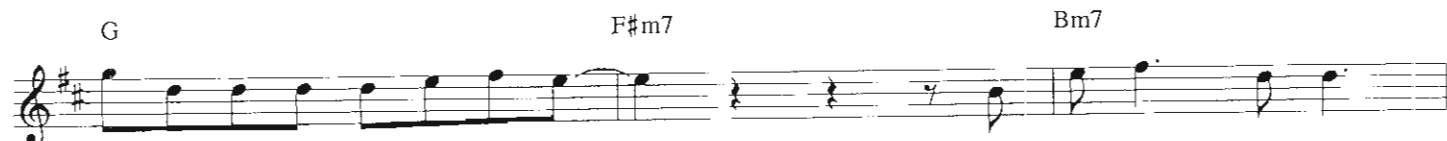
2.

Chorus



2. We're —

3. We're jam - min', jam - min', jam - min', jam - min'. And we're



jam - min' in the name of the Lord. —

We're jam - min', jam - min',

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E9 G F#m7

jam - min', jam - min'. We're jam - min' right straight from yard. ____

Interlude

Bm7 Em7 Bm7 Em7

Ho - ly Mount - Zi - on; Ho - ly Mount - Zi - on.

Detailed description: This image shows the vocal line of the hymn 'The Lord's Prayer'. It consists of two measures of music on a single staff. The first measure is marked with a Bm7 chord and contains the lyrics 'Ho - ly Mount -'. The second measure is marked with an Em7 chord and contains the lyrics 'Zi - on;'. The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The second measure starts with a whole rest, followed by G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half). The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables spanning across notes.

Bm7 N.C. Bm7 N.C.

Jah sit - teth in Mount Zi - on and rules all

D.S. al Coda

cre - a - tion. Yeah, we're we're jam - min'. 4. Bop - chu - wa - wa -

$\oplus$ *Coda*

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.

jam - min', jam - min'. I wan - na jam it with you. — We're

jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min'.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

Chorus 2. We're jammin'.
To think that jammin' was a thing of the past.
We're jammin',
And I hope this jam is gonna last.

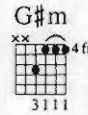
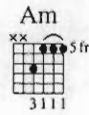
2. No bullet can stop us now, we neither beg nor we won't bow
Neither can be bought nor sold.
We all defend the right, Jah Jah children must unite.
For life is worth much more than gold.

Chorus 4. Bop-chu-wa-wa-wa. We're jammin'.
I wanna jam it with you.
We're jammin',
And jam down, hope your jammin', too.

3. Jah knows how much I've tried, the truth cannot hide,
To keep you satisfied.
True love that now exists is the love I can't resist,
So jam by my side.

Kinky Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

1., 2., 3.

4.

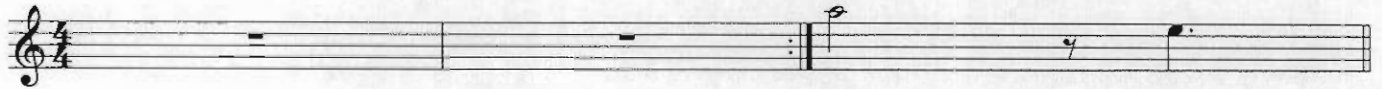
Intro

Bright Reggae (♩ = ♩³)

Am

Gm

Gm



1. Uh,

oh.

Verse

Am

Gm

Am

Gm



I went down - town,

I

saw

Ms. Brown.

2. See Additional Lyrics

(Said I went on down.

Said I

Am

Gm

Am

Gm



She had brown sug - ar
saw Ms. Brown.

Had brown sug-ar.

all o - ver her boog - a woog - a.
O-ver her

Am

Gm

Am

Gm



I think I might join the fun
boog-a woog-a

but I had to hit and run.
I might join the fun.

Am

Gm

Am

Gm



See I just can't set - tle down
Hit and run.

in a kink - y part of town.
Just can't set - tle down.)

Chorus

Am

F

Am



Ride on!
See Additional Lyrics

Don't you know I've got to?

Oh, ba - by.

F

Am



Ride on! See I just can't set - tle down,

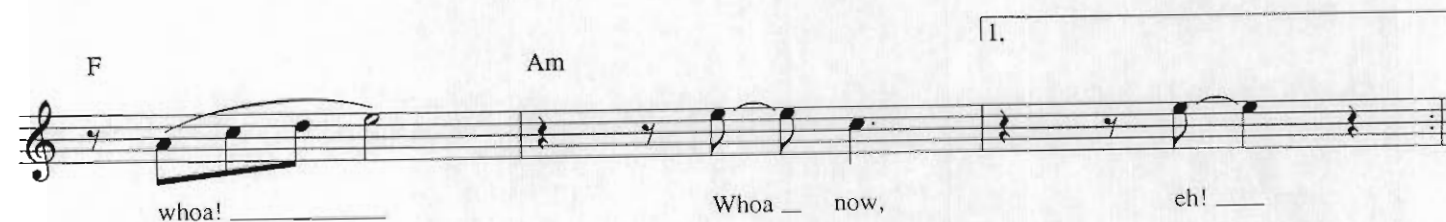
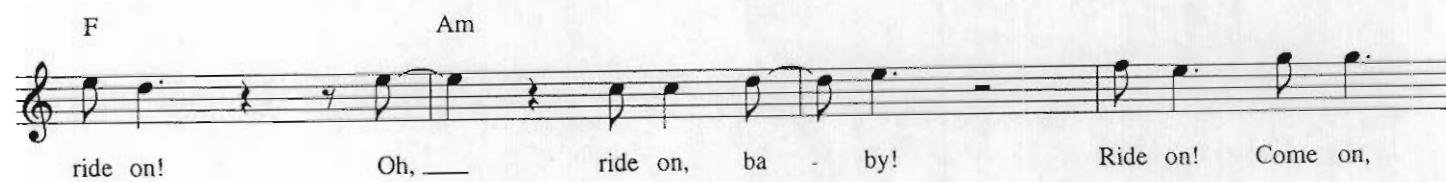
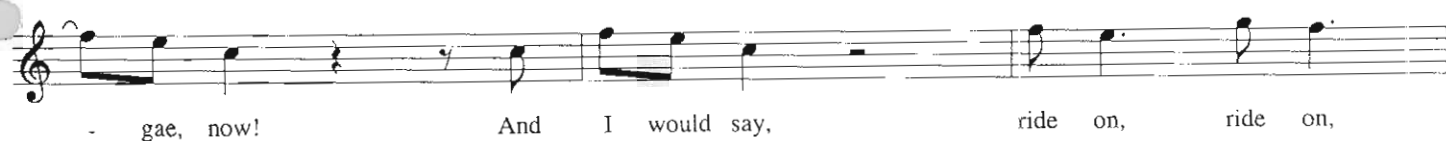
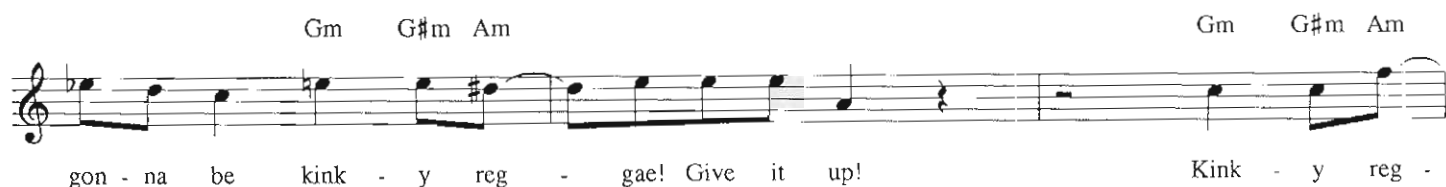
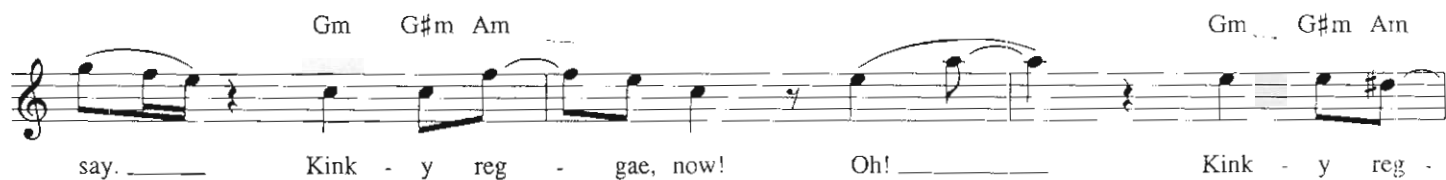
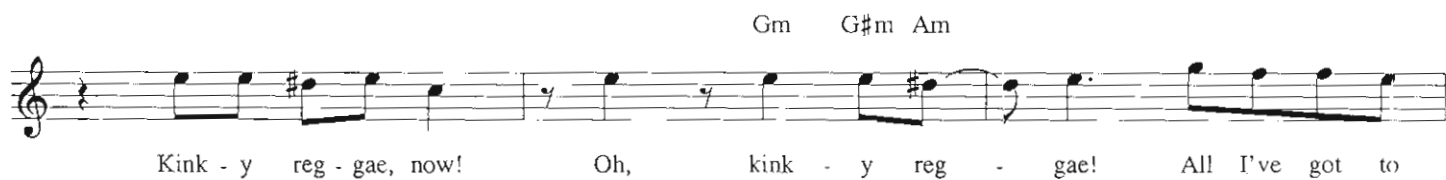
whoa,

I'm a -

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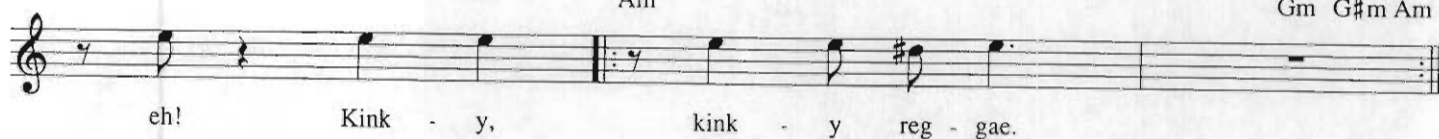


Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.

Am

Gm G#m Am



Additional Lyrics

2. I went down to Piccadilly Circus;
Down there I saw Marcus.
He had a candy tar
All over his chocolate bar.
I think I might join the fun, (I might join the fun.)
But I had to hit and run. (Had to hit and run.)
See I just can't settle down (Just can't settle down.)
In a kinky, kinky part of town.

Chorus Nice one; that's what they say, (Nice one.)
But I'm a-leavin' you today. (Nice one.)
Oh, darlin', please don't play: (Nice one.)
Mama say, mama say.
Kinky reggae, kinky reggae, uh!
Kinky reggae, now! Take it or leave it!
Kinky reggae, believe it! Kinky reggae, now!
It's kinky reggae, it's gonna be kinky reggae!
Kinky reggae, now! Cuka-yeah, now!
Kinky reggae. Sca-ba-dool-ya-bung, baby!
Kinky reggae, now, oh, oh, ooh!
(Ride on!) Ride on! Come on, yeah!
(Ride on!) Riding on, riding on!
Ride on, kinky reggae. Come on, ride on! Eh, eh!

Nice Time

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

Verse

Moderately

G



Verse

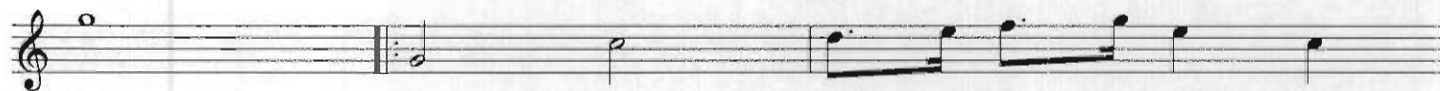
C

Am

Dm7

G7

C



1. Long

time

we

no have

no nice

time,

3. Instrumental

Am

Dm7

G7

C

Am



doo

yoo-dee-dun - doo - yea.

Think a - bout that.

Long

time

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Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C7

we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun - doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Bridge
F C G7 C7

This is my heart _____ to rock you stead - y.

F C G7 C7

I'll give you love _____ the time you're read - y.

F C G7 C7

This lit - tle heart _____ in me just won't let me be.

Verse
F C G7 C Am

I'm just to rock you, now. Won't you rock with me? 2., 4. Long time

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun - doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Repeat and Fade

Outro
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

Lick Samba

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Chorus

Moderately Slow

Chorus

Lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, whoa. _____ A - me say,

"Lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, oh, now." _____ I could not re - sist, _____ oh,

now, an-oth - er like this, _____ oh, _____ now. _____ 1. And though

Verse

Verse

I know you'll hurt me a - gain, _____ I'll go on; I'll feel the pain. _____

3. Instrumental

And it's not that I am weak, _____ But

it's that I'm _____ on a peak, _____ oh dar - ling. _____ A - just - a

Chorus

Chorus

lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, lick sam - ba. I say, _____ whoa, _____ lick sam - ba. _____ Whoa, _____

now, _____ whoa, dar - ling. _____ A-bring - it

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G Dm F C

up a - lick it one time, right there. ____ Whoa, ____ lick sam - ba. ____ I'll ____

Am Dm F C Verse C G

____ set - tle the lit - tle a claim, ____ ba - by. 2. You can write it down in my name, ____

Dm F C Am Dm F C

morn - ing time, noon or night. ____ A - just - a -

Chorus C G Dm F C Am

lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba. ____ Whoa,

Dm F C G Dm F C

now. Yeah! ____ Oh, dar - ling.

Am Dm F C

If it's morn - ing time, I'm ____ read - y. And if it's late at night, I'm ____ stead - y.

Dm F C Am Dm F C D.S. and Fade

Give it to you an - y - time, ____ oh, dar - ling.

Lively Up Yourself

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 6

1., 2., 3. 4.

Intro

Bright Reggae Shuffle (♩ - ♩⁵ - ♩)

D7 G7 D7 G7 G7

Oh,

Chorus

D7 G7 D7 G7

live - ly up your - self and don't be no drag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up your - self, reg - gae is an - oth - er bag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up your - self and don't say no.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up your - self 'cause I said so. You, what you gon-na do? 1. You

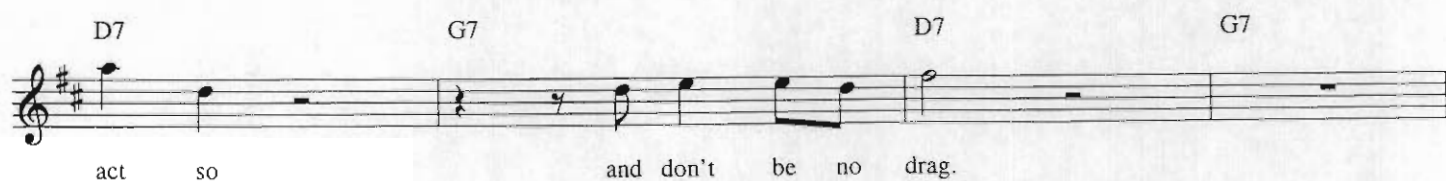
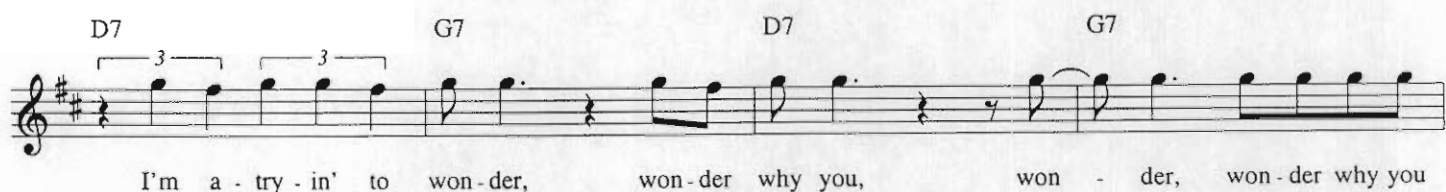
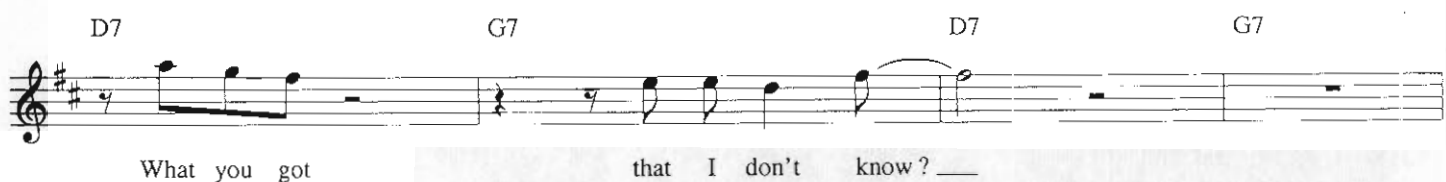
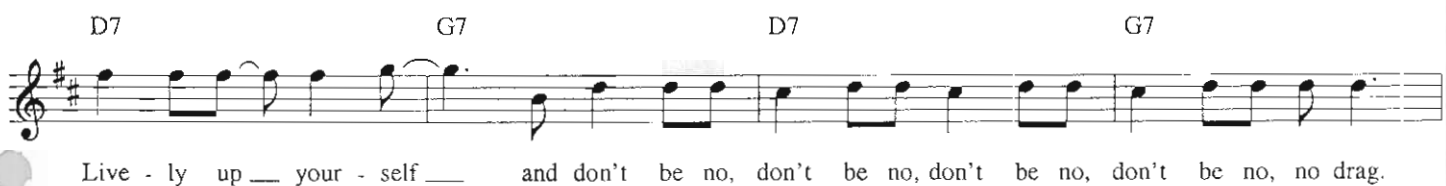
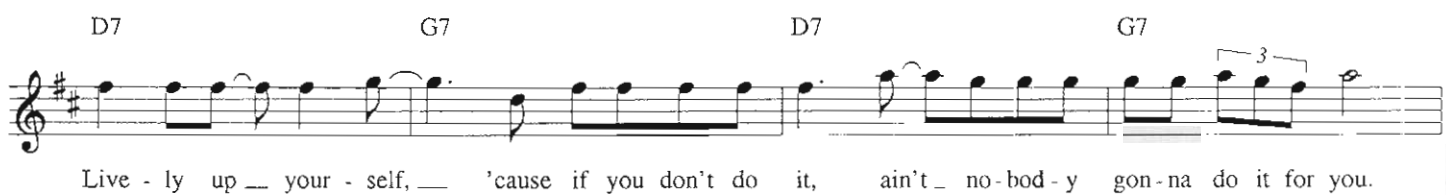
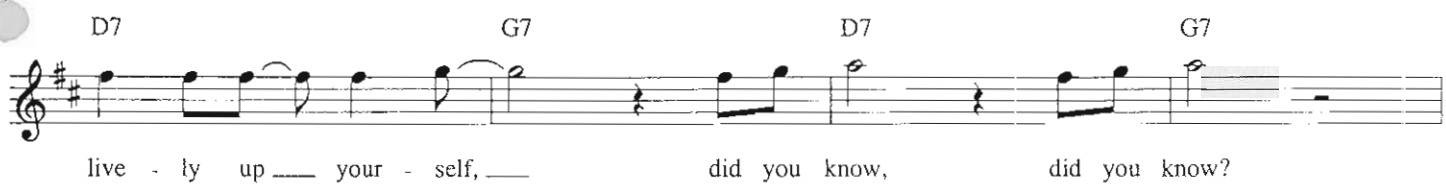
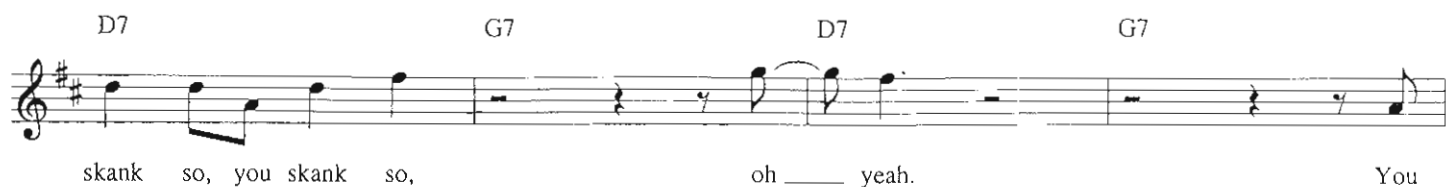
Verse

D7 G7 D7 G7

(2.) rock so, you rock so, like you nev - er did be - fore. You

D7 G7 D7 G7

dip so, you dip so till you dip through my door. You



D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up ___ your - self, ___ for reg - gae is an - oth - er bag. 2. You're gon - na

⊕ Coda

Chorus

D7 G7 D7

Live - ly up ___ your - self, ___ your wom - an in the morn - ing time, y'all. ___

G7 D7 G7

Keep a live - ly up your - self and when the eve - ning come and take ya,

D7 G7 D7

take ya, ___ take ya, ___ take ya. ___ Come on ba - by,

G7 D7 G7

I wan - na be live - ly my - self. ___

D7 G7 D7 G7

Come on babe, I wan - na be live - ly my - self. ___

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up ___ your - self. ___

D7 G7 D7 G7

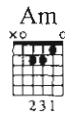
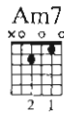
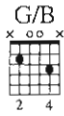
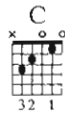
Outro

D7 G7 C D

play 7 times

No Woman No Cry

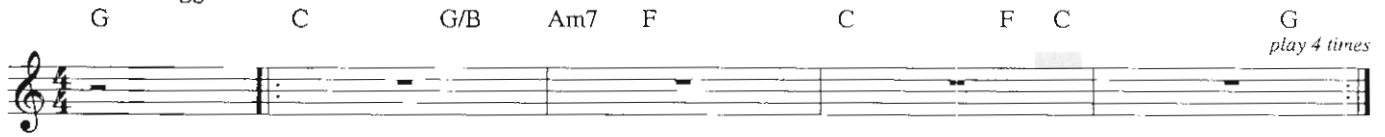
Words and Music by Vincent Ford



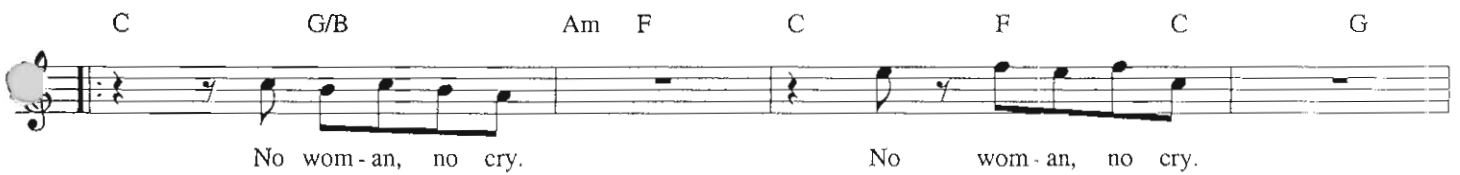
Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

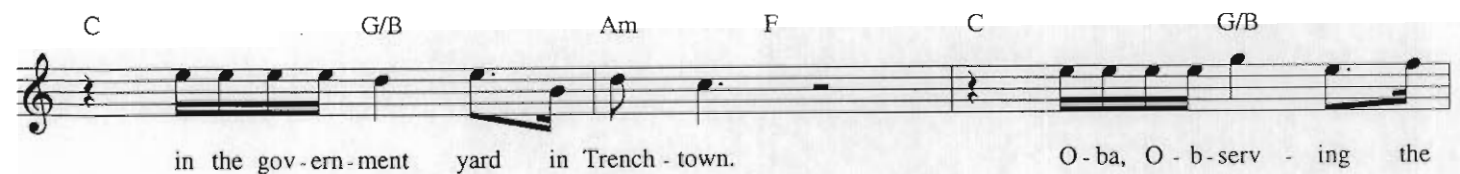
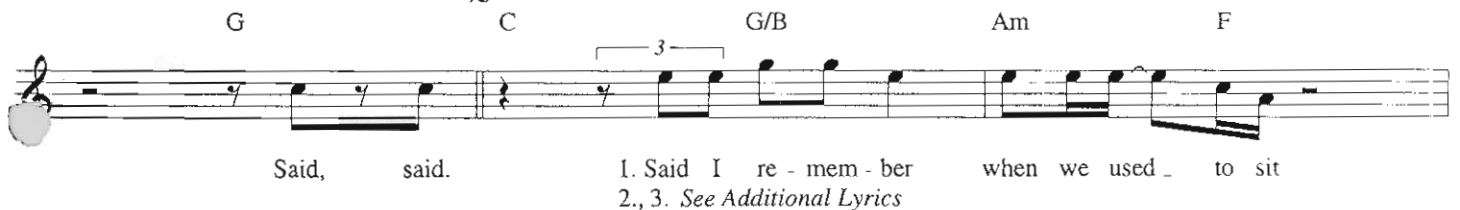
Relaxed Reggae



Chorus



Verse



C G/B Am F C G/B

good friends we had oh good friends we've lost a long the way.

Am F C G/B Am F

In this bright future you can't forget your past

C G/B Am F Am F

To Coda 1. 2.

so, dry your tears I say. And through, but while I'm gone I mean...

Interlude

C G/B Am F G

Ev - 'ry-thing's gon - na be al - right. Ev - 'ry-thing's gon - na be al - right.

C G/B 1. Am F G

Ev - 'ry-thing's gon - na be al - right. Ev - 'ry-thing's gon - na be al - right.

2.

Chorus

Am F C G/B Am F

Ev - 'ry-thing's gon - na be al - right so, wom - an, no cry. No, no

C F C G C G/B Am F

wom - an, no wom - an, no cry. Oh, my lit - tle sis - ter don't shed no tears.

Guitar Solo

C F C G C G/B Am F

No wom - an, no cry.

1., 2., 3. 4.

C F C G G

D.S. al Coda

⊕ *Coda*

— Chorus

Am F C G/B Am F

— through, but while I'm gone I mean... No wom - an, no cry.

C F C G C G/B

No wom - an, no cry. Oh, my lit - tle dar - lin', I say

Am F C F C G

don't shed no tears. No wom - an, no cry. Yeah.

Outro

C G/B Am F C F C G

Lit - tle dar - lin', don't shed no tears. — No wom - an, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

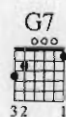
1. 2.

Additional Lyrics

2., 3. Said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.
 And then Georgie would make a firelight
 As it was logwood burnin' through the night.
 Then we would cook corn meal porridge
 Of which I'll share with you.
 My feet is my only carriage,
 So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone I mean...

Mellow Mood

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderate Reggae

C F C G7 C F

I'll play your fav'r-ite song, dar - lin'. We can rock it all night

Chorus

C G7 C F C G7 C F

long, dar - lin'. 'Cause I've got love, dar - lin, love, sweet

C G7 C F C G7 C F

love, dar - lin. { Mel-low mood has got me, so let the mu - sic
Qui - et as the night, please turn off your

1. C G7 2. C G7 C F C G7

rock me. light. I'll play your fav'r-ite song, dar - lin'.

C F C G7 C

We can rock it all night long, dar - lin'.

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Interlude

F C F

Strike the ham - mer while i - ron is hot. Strike the ham - mer while

C F C

i - ron is hot. Strike the ham - mer while i - ron is hot.

G F

O - pen up your heart. _ O - pen up your heart. _ Let love come run - ning

Chorus

C G7 C F C G7

in, dar - lin', love sweet love, dar - lin',

C F C G7

love sweet love, dar - lin'.

To Coda ⊕ D. S. al Coda

Coda

Outro-Chorus

C F C G7 C F

Let the mu - sic rock me, dar - lin'. 'Cause I got your

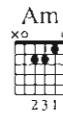
C G7 C F C G7

love, dar - lin'. Love sweet love, dar - lin'.

Repeat and Fade

Natural Mystic

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

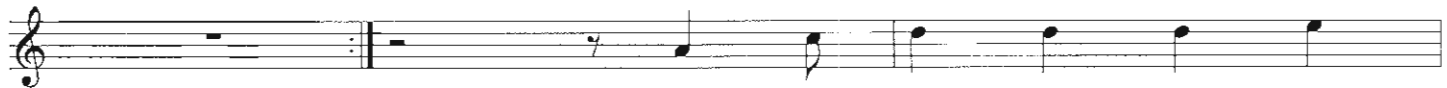
Moderate Reggae (♩ = 3♩)

Am7



1. 2.

Dm



G

Am7 There's

a

nat -

'ral

mys -

tic

blow - ing through the air. ____

1. If you

Verse

Dm

G

Am7



lis - ten care - ful - ly ____ now,

you will hear. ____

This could

2. See Additional Lyrics

§

Dm

Am

Dm

Am7



(3.) be the first trum - pet,

might ____ as well be the last. ____

Man -

Dm

Am

Dm

G



y more will have to suf - fer,

man - y more will have to die. ____

Am

Dm

Am



Don't ____ ask me ____ why.

Chorus

Dm

G

Am7



1. Things are not the way ____ they used to be. ____

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

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1. 2.

To Coda $\oplus$

Dm Am7

I won't tell no lie. 2. One If

Dm G Am7

you lis - ten care - ful - ly ____ now, you will hear. ____

Such a nat - 'ral ____ mys - tic ____ blow - ing through the air.

D. S. al Coda

$\oplus$ Coda

Dm G

If you lis - ten care - ful - ly ____ now, you will hear. ____

Am7 Dm

There's a nat - 'ral mys - tic

G Am7

blow - ing through the air. ____ Such a nat - 'ral ____

Repeat and Fade

Outro-Chorus

Am7

____ mys - tic blow - ing through the air. { There's a nat - 'ral ____
Such a nat - 'ral ____

Additional Lyrics

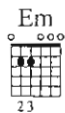
2. One and all got to face reality now.
Though I try to find the answer
To all the questions they ask,
Though I know it's impossible
To go living through the past.
Don't tell no lie.

Chorus 2. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.
Can't keep them down.
If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
Such a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

Chorus 3. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.
I won't tell no lie.
If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

No Sympathy

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

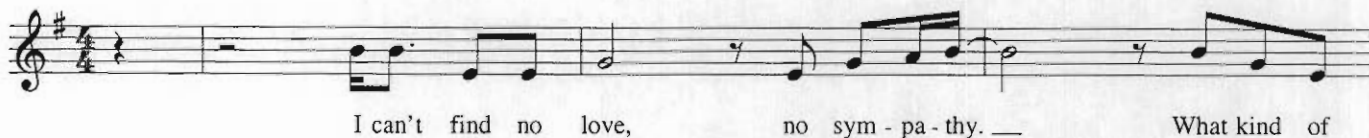
Moderately Slow

Em B7

Em G6

B7#9

Em

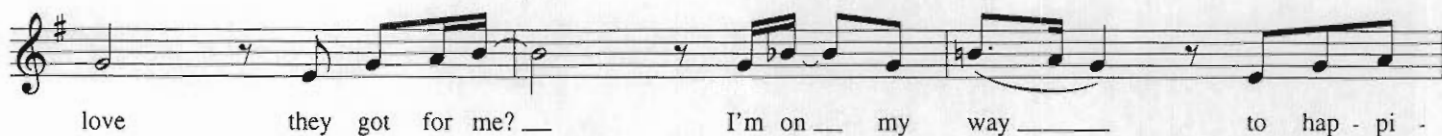


G6

B7#9

Em

G6



B7#9

Em

G6

B7#9

B7

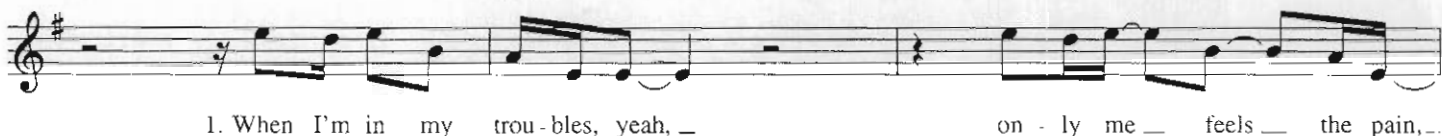


Verse

Am

Em

Am

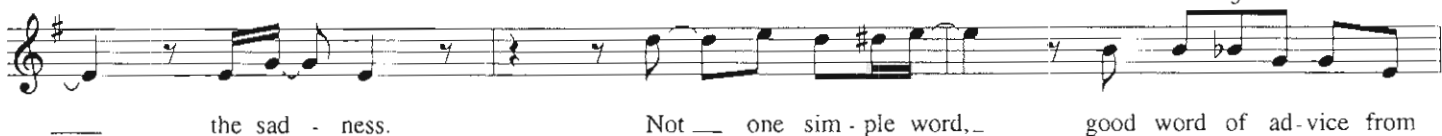


2. See Additional Lyrics

Em

Am

Em



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G B7#9 Em

an - y of my so called friends. _____ I can't find no

Chorus

G6 B7#9 Em G6

love, no sym - pa - thy. _____ What kind of love they've got for me? _

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

_____ I'm on _ my way _____ to hap - pi - ness where I _ can

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

G6 B7#9

find some peace and rest. _____

Coda

Outro-Chorus

w/ voc. ad lib.

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

rest. I can't find no love, no sym - pa - thy. _____ What kind of

G6 B7#9 Em G6

love they got for me? _ I'm on _ my way _____ to hap - pi -

Repeat and Fade

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

ness where I _ can find _____ some peace and rest. I can't

Additional Lyrics

2. Might as well, might as well,
I get out, I'll get out of here.
Help could never be made for me.
So I'll search, search till I'm-a free.

One Drop

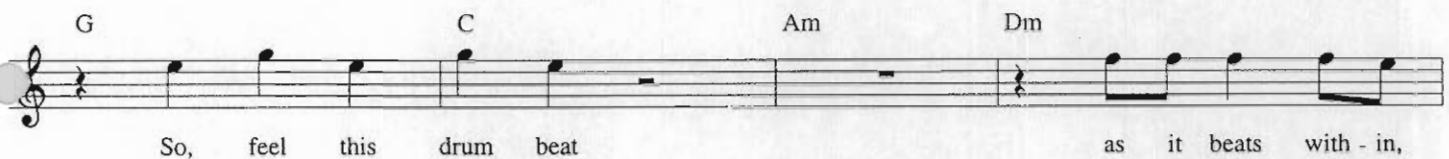
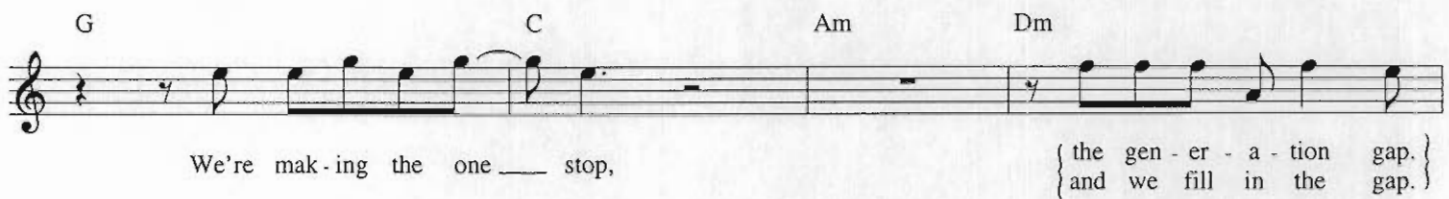
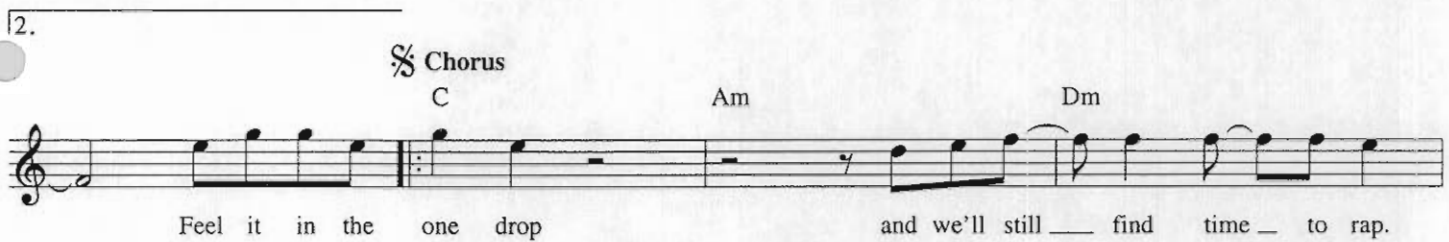
Words and Music by Bob Marley

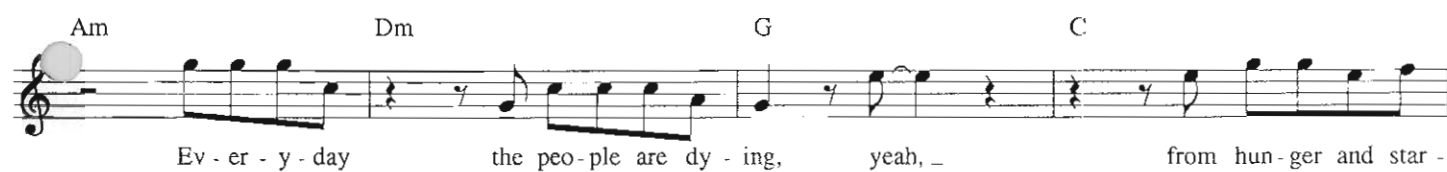
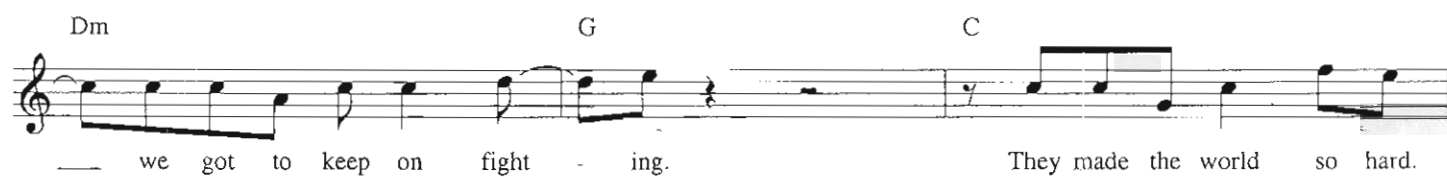


Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderately (♩ = ♩³)





One Love

Words and Music by Bob Marley



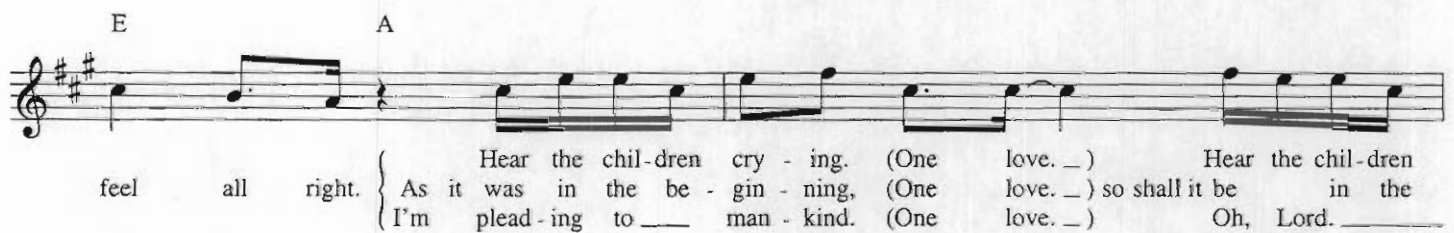
Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

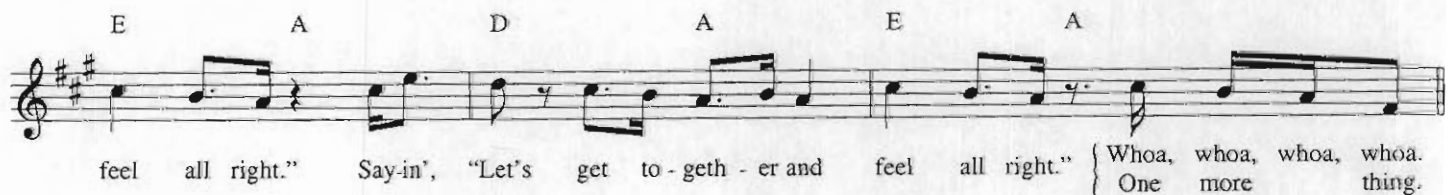
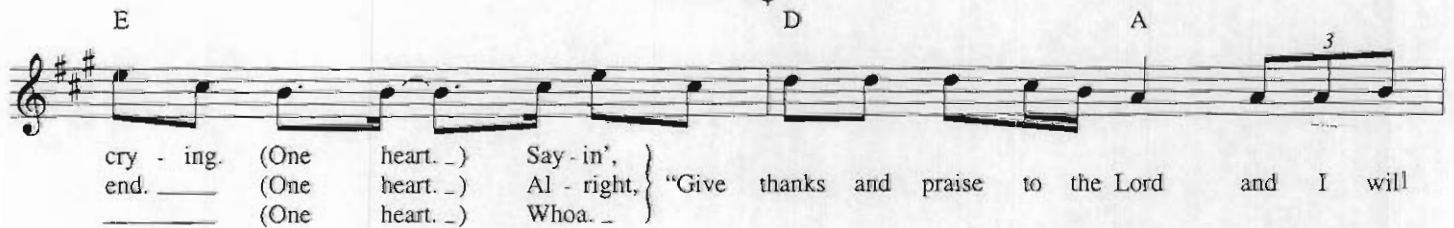
Relaxed Reggae Beat



Chorus



To Coda ⊕



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Verse

A F#m D A F#m

1. Let them all pass all their dir-ty re-marks. (One love.) There is one ques-tion I'd
 2. See Additional Lyrics

D E A F#m

real - ly love to ask. (One heart.) Is there a place for the

D A F#m

hope - less sin - ner who has hurt all man - kind just to

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

D E A D E A

save his own? Be-lieve me. Fath - er of Cre - a - tion. Say - in',

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

D A E A

thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Repeat and Fade

D A E A

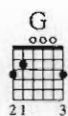
Let's get to - geth - er and feel all right. "Give

Additional Lyrics

2. Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)
 So when the man comes there will be no, no doom. (One song.)
 Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.
 There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Sayin',

Pimper's Paradise

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 6

Verse

Moderately Fast

Fmaj7



1. She love _ to par - ty,

have a good time.

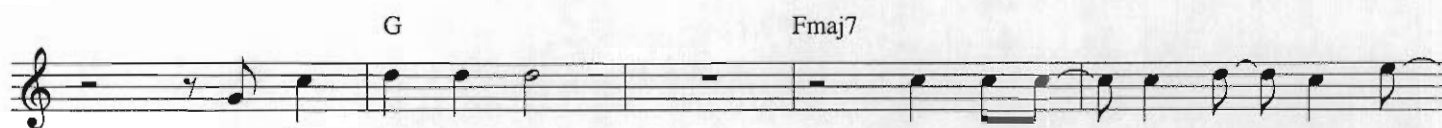
2. See Additional Lyrics



She looks_ so heart - y,

feel - ing fine.

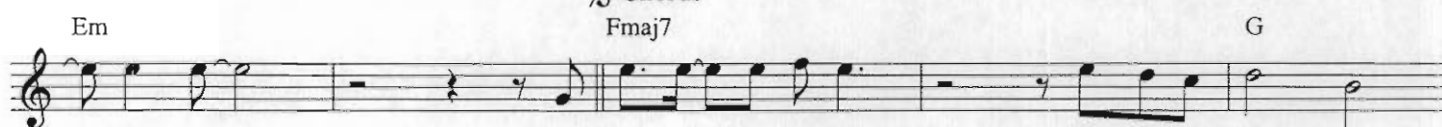
She loves_ to smoke,



some - time shift - ing coke.

She'll be laugh - ing when_ there ain't_

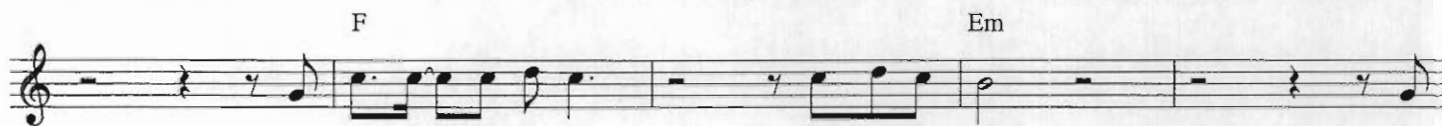
Chorus



_ no joke...

A pimp - er's_ par - a - dise,

that's all she was now.



A pimp - er's_ par - a - dise,

that's all she was.

A

To Coda



pimp - er's_ par - a - dise,

{ 1., 2. that's all _she was now. }
3. I'm sor - ry for the vic - tim now. }

A



pimp - er's_ par - a - dise,

that's all she was.

Ev - 'ry need_



_ got an e - go to feed.

Ev - 'ry need_

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1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*

C G Am F F

got an e - go to feed. Whoa, a

Coda

F Em

Soon their heads, soon their heads, soon their, soon their ver - y heads will bow.

Outro-Chorus

Fmaj7 G

Pimp - er's par - a - dise, don't lose track, don't lose track of your - self, oh no!

Repeat and Fade

F Em

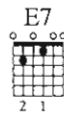
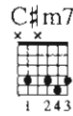
Pimp - er's par - a - dise, don't be just a stock, a stock on the shelf, stock on the shelf.

Additional Lyrics

2. She loves to model, up in the latest fashion.
 She's in the scramble and she moves with passion.
 She's getting high, trying to fly the sky.
 Now, she is bluesing when there ain't no blues.

Please Don't Rock My Boat

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

Verse



1. Please don't you rock my_ boat, _ 'cause I



don't want my boat to be rock-in' an - y-how.

Please don't you rock - a my



boat, _ no, _ 'cause I don't want my boat to be rock-in'.

2. I'm tell-in' you that

Verse

D

E



oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this.

Can you miss?

3. See Additional Lyrics



And you should know,

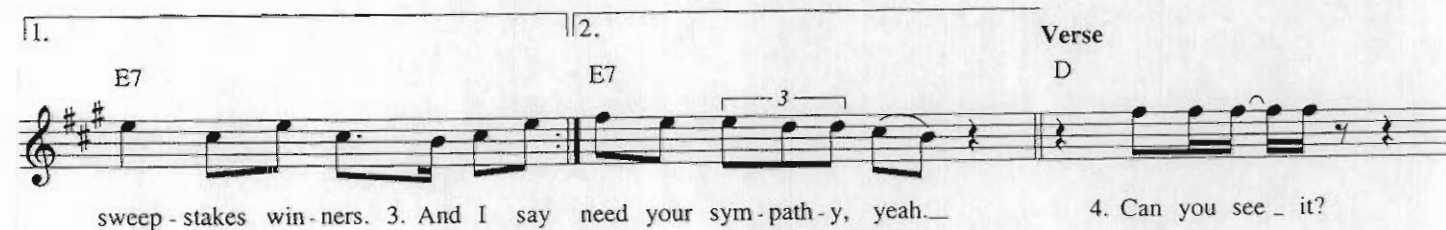
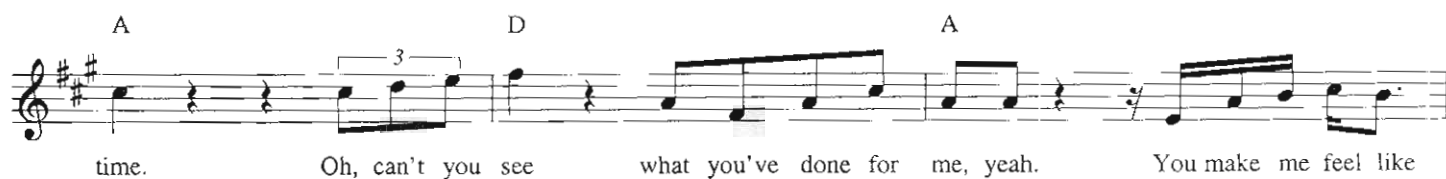
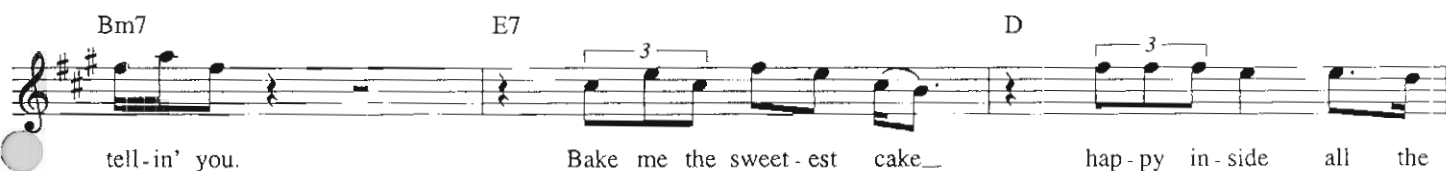
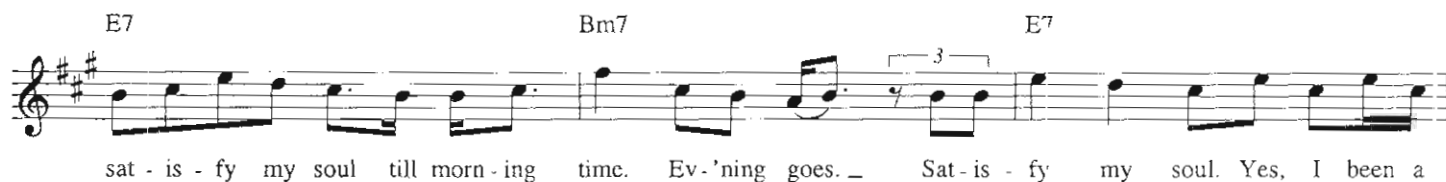
ooh, oh,

when I like it a like a

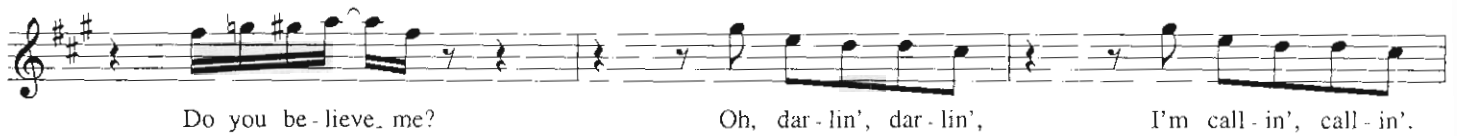
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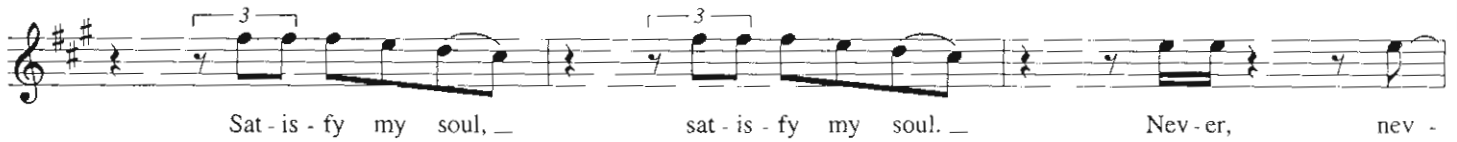


E7



D

E7



Outro

Bm7

E7



Bm7

E7

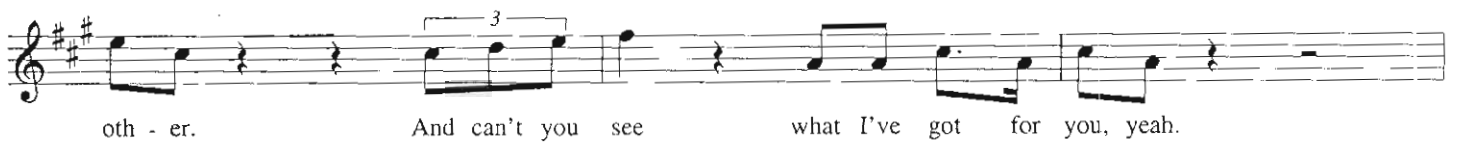
Bm7



E7

D

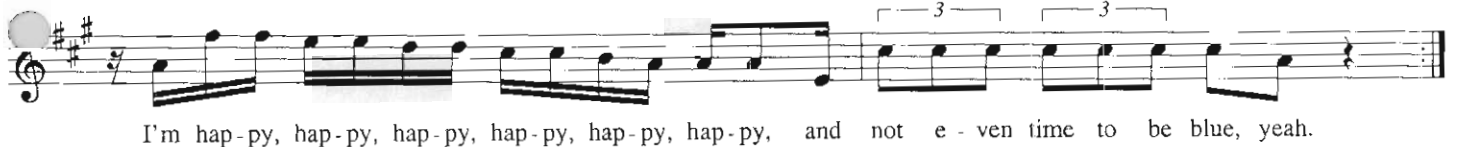
A



Repeat and Fade

D

A



Additional Lyrics

3. And I say oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this.
 Yes, I do. And you should know, ooh, oh,
 When I like it a like a this, I've got it.
 Just can't miss, ooh.
 You satisfy my soul, darlin'.
 Make me love you in the mornin' time, yeah.
 If ever I treated you bad,
 Make it up to you one time.
 'Cause I'm happy inside all the time.
 I want you beside me, yeah, to be mine.
 One thing you got to do, when we are holding hands together,
 You've got to know that we love, we love each other, yeah.
 And if ev'ry time you should walk away from me,
 You know I need your sympathy, yeah.

Roots, Rock, Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Reggae Shuffle (♩ ♩ ♩)

Bm7 Em Bm F#m

Bm7 Em Bm F#m

Chorus

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Verse

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

1. Hey, mis - ter mu - sic, sure sounds good to me.

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

I ____ can't re - fuse it, what to be got to be. ____

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

Feel like danc - ing, ____ dance 'cause we are free. ____

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

Feel like danc - ing, ____ come dance with me. ____

Chorus

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, _ Reg - gae, ____ this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, _ Reg - gae, ____ yeah, _ this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, ____ this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Verse

Bm Em Bm F#m7

2., 3. Play I on the R. and B. ____ Want all my peo - ple to see. We

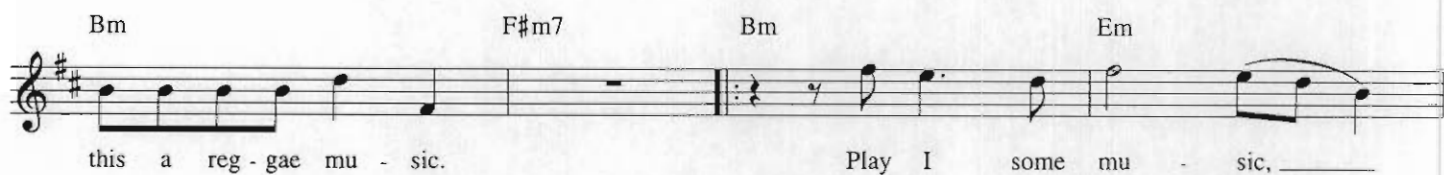
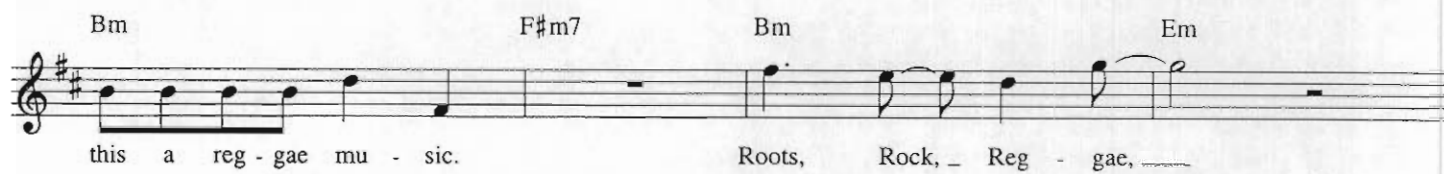
Bm Em 1. Bm F#m7

bub - bl'ing on the Top One Hun - dred, just like a might - y dread.

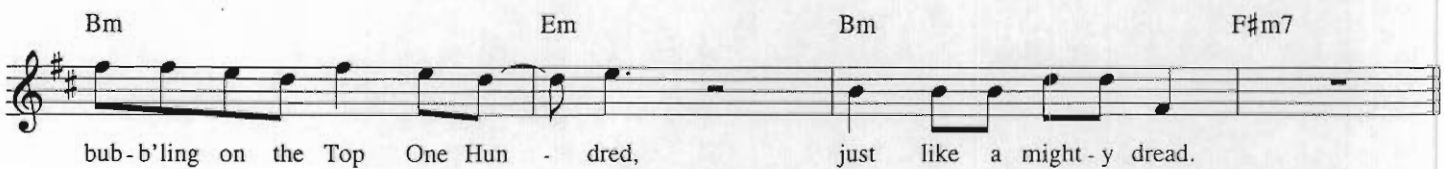
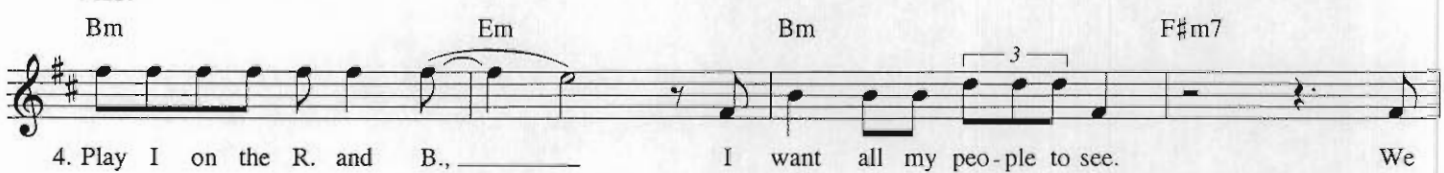
2.

Bm F#m7 **Chorus** Bm Em

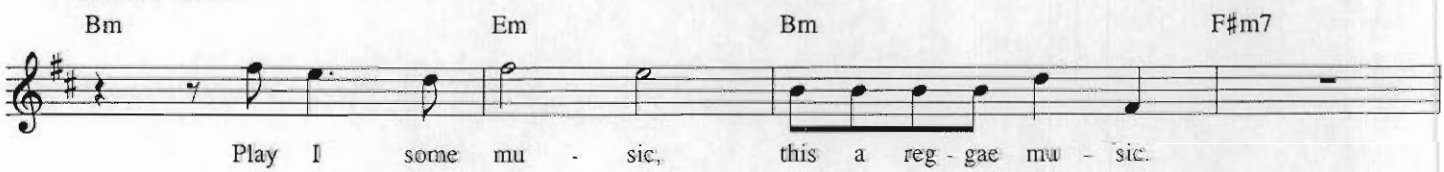
just like a might - y dread. Roots, Rock, _ Reg - gae, ____



Verse



Outro-Chorus



Repeat and Fade



Redemption Song

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 10

Intro

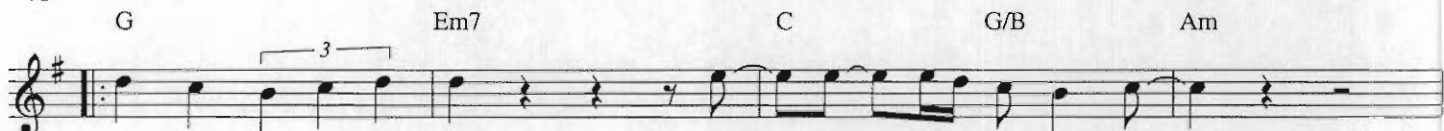
Moderately

N.C.



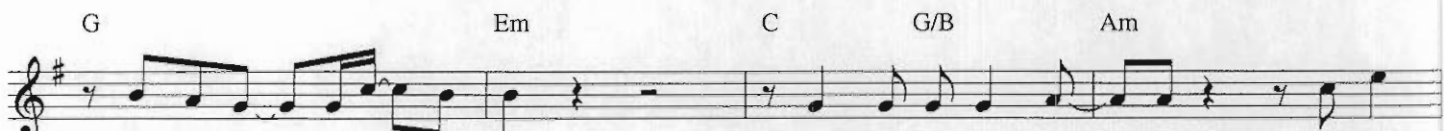
1. Old

Verse



pi - rates, yes, they rob I.
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

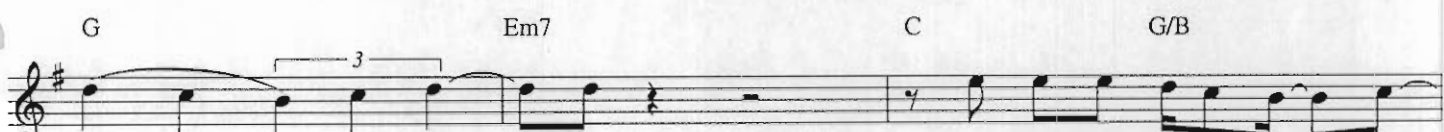
Sold I to the mer-chant ships



min-utes af - ter they took I

from the bot-tom - less pit.

But my



hand was made strong

by the hand of the Al - mighty



y. We for - ward in this gen - er - a - tion



tri - umph - ant - ly.

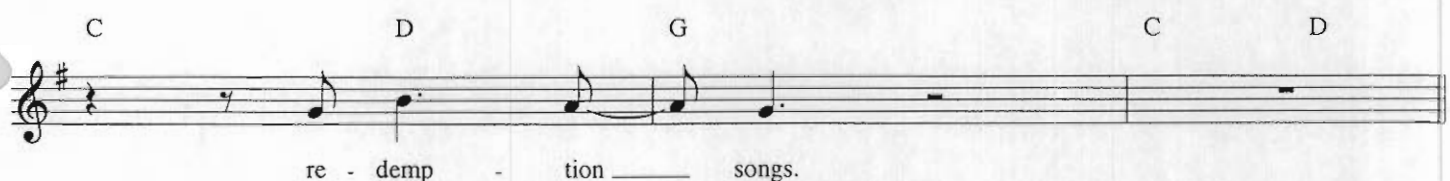
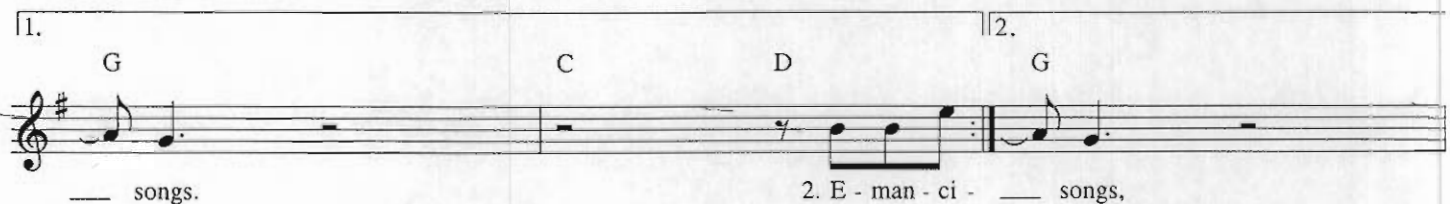
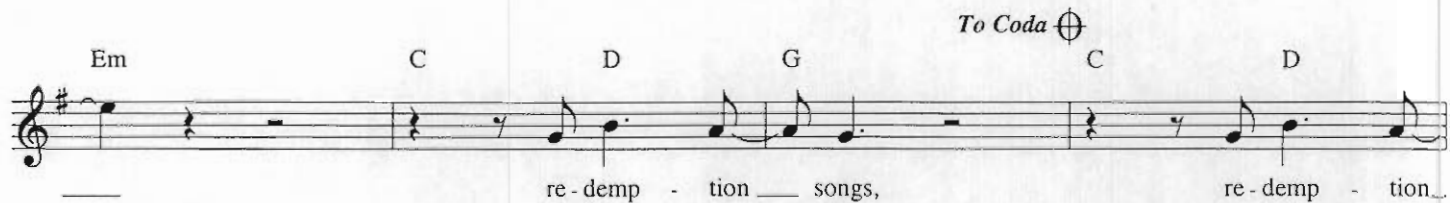
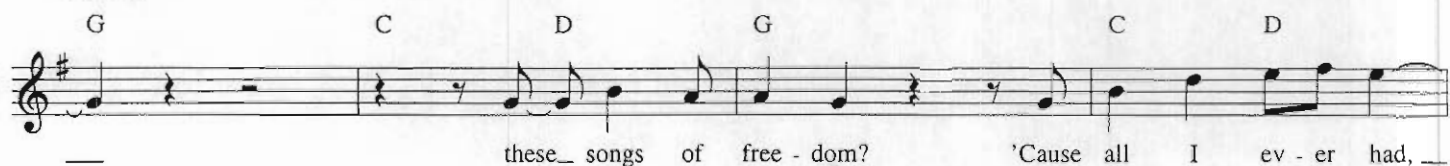
Won't you help to sing

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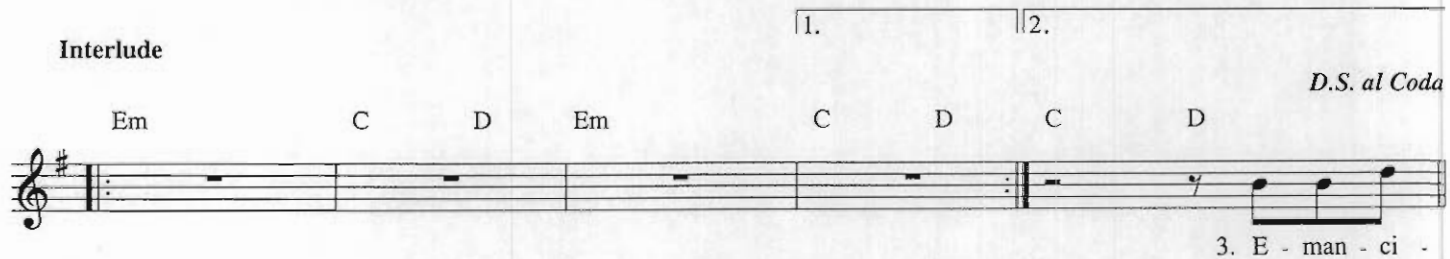
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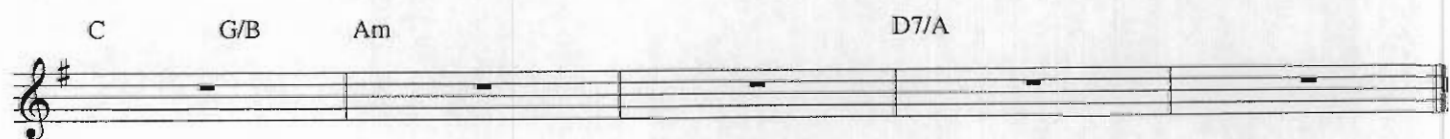
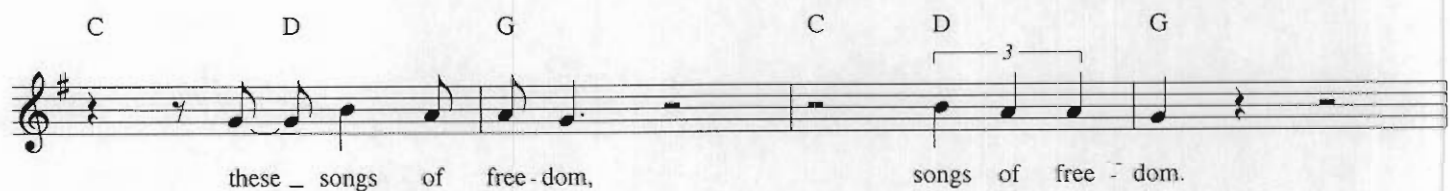
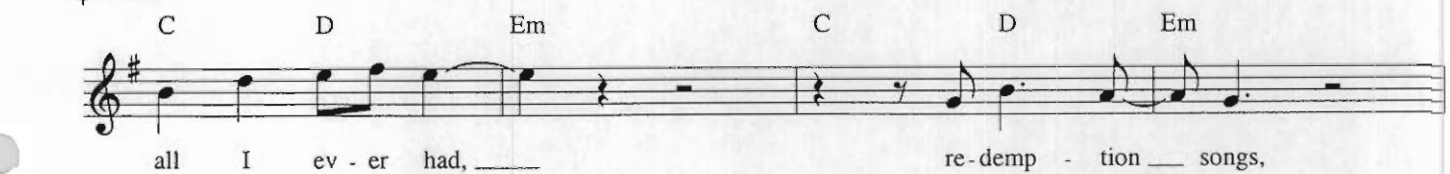
Chorus



Interlude



Coda



Additional Lyrics

2., 3. Emancipate yourselves from mental slav'ry,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Some say it's just a part of it.
We've got to fulfill the book.

Small Axe

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Bright Reggae

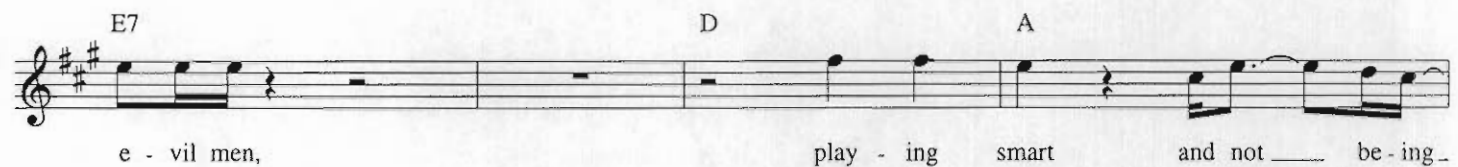


1. 2.

Verse



1. Why boast - eth thy - self, _ oh
2. See Additional Lyrics



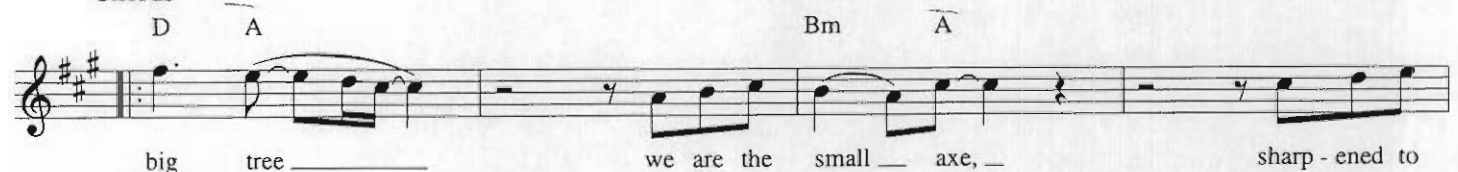
e - vil men, play - ing smart and not _ be - ing _

1. 2.

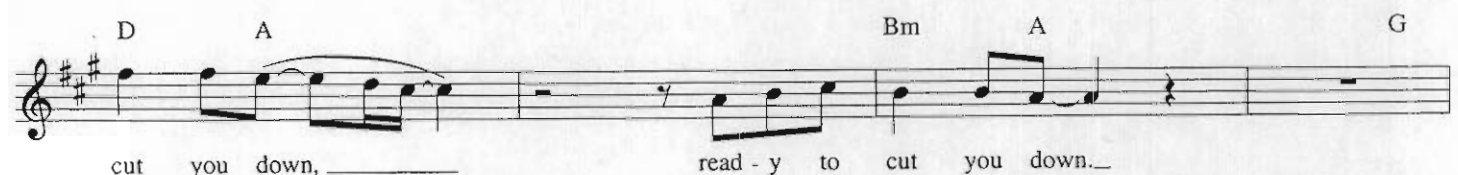


_ clev - er? _ 2. I say you're If you are the

Chorus



big tree _ we are the small _ axe, _ sharp - ened to



cut you down, _ read - y to cut you down _

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D A E7

These_ are the words of my mas - ter. Keep on tell-ing_ me

2nd time, Instrumental

D A E7

no weak_ heart shall pros - per, oh, no they can't. _ 3., 4. And

Verse

D A E7

who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit, Lord, shall fall in it, shall

D A

fall in it. Who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit shall

E7

bur-y in it, shall bur-y in it. If you are the bur-y in it. If you have a

1. 2.

Outro-Chorus

D A Bm A

big tree _ we {have a } small _ axe, _ read - y to

are the

Repeat and Fade

D A Bm A

cut you down, _ sharp - ened to cut you down. _ If you are the

Additional Lyrics

2. I say you're working iniquity to achieve vanity, yeah,
But the goodness of Jah Jah endureth forever.

So Much Trouble in the World

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1, 5

Intro

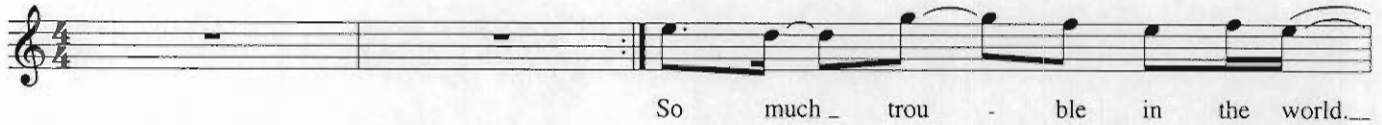
Moderate Reggae

Am7

Dm7

Chorus

Am7



Dm7

Am7

Dm7



Verse

Am7

Dm7

Am7

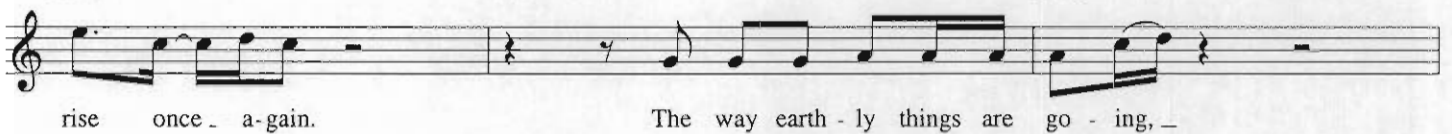


2. See Additional Lyrics

Dm7

Am7

Dm7



Am7

Dm7

Am7



F

Em

Am7

F

Em



Am7

F

Em

Am7



To Coda

Chorus

F

Em

Am7

Dm7



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Am7 Dm7

So much _ trou - ble in the world. — All you got to do is

Am7 Dm7 E7

give a lit - tle, take a lit - tle, give a lit - tle one more time.

Am7 Dm7 E7

Give a lit - tle, take a lit - tle, give a lit - tle.

Bridge
F9

So you think you found the so - lu - tion.

But it's just an - oth - er il - lu - sion.

So be - fore you check out this tide,

D.S. al Coda

G7

don't leave an - oth - er cor - ner - stone stand - ing there be - hind. —

⊕ *Coda*

Outro-Chorus

Am7

Dm7

{ So } much _ trou - ble in the world. —
so

Repeat and Fade

Am7 Dm7

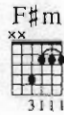
So much _ trou - ble in the world. — There is

Additional Lyrics

2. We've got to face the day.
Ooh wee, come what may.
We the street people talking.
We the people struggling.
Now, they're sitting on a time bomb.
Now I know the time has come.
What goes on up is coming on down.
Goes around and comes around.

Soul Captive

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately

Intro

A F#m D E

A F#m

Chorus

D E A A F#m

1., 3. Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

2. Instrumental

D E A

Soul cap - tives are free. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

F#m D E A A7

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Soul cap - tives are free. 1., 2. When you

Verse

D E A

wake up ear - ly in the morn - ing, and you

D E A Bm C#m

work like dev - ils in the sun, time slips a - way with -

To Coda

F#m Bm E

out warn - ing but sweet - er day will come.

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Chorus

A F#m

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

D E A

Soul cap - tives are free. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

F#m D E A

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Soul cap - tives are free.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

D.S. and Fade

E

come.

Soul Rebel

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Bm7

x o o

1 2 3

A

x o o

1 2 3

D

x x o

1 3 2

F#7

x x o

3 2 1

Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Bm7

A

Chorus

Bm7

A

Soul reb - el, soul reb - el.

Bm7

A

I'm a cap - tur - er, soul ad - ven - tur - er.

1. 2.

Verse

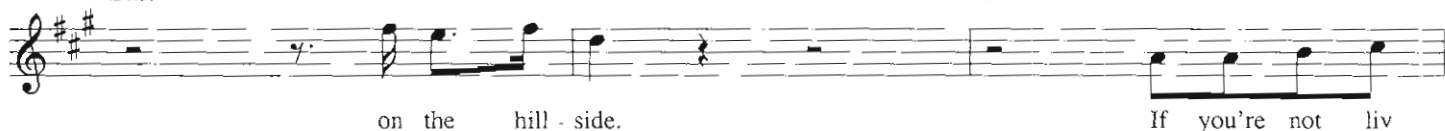
A



1., 2. See the morn - ing sun, _

see the morn - ing sun, _

Bm7



D

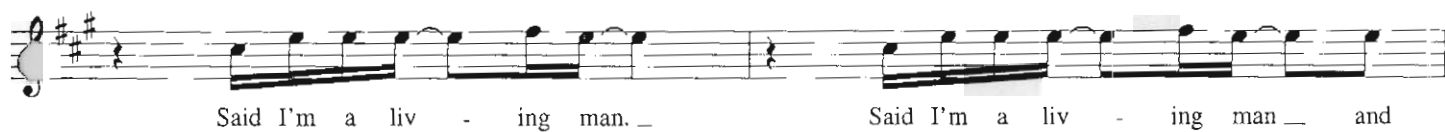
If you're not liv

A



trav - el wide, _ you got - ta

trav - el wide. _



Said I'm a liv - ing man _ and

Bm7



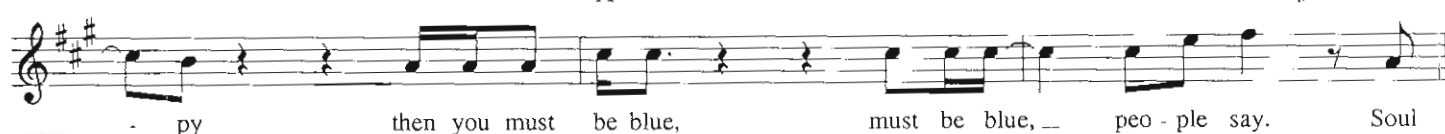
D

If you're not hap -

To Coda ⊕

D. S. al Coda
(take 1st ending)
F#7

A



peo - ple say.

Soul

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

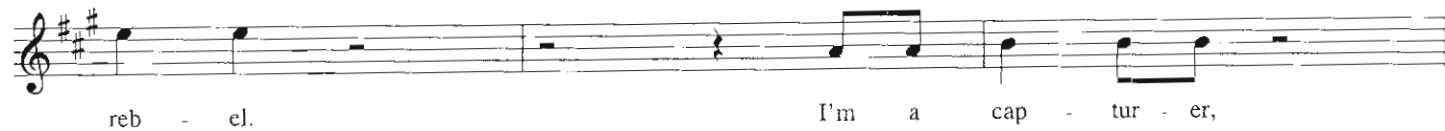
Bm7

F#7



soul

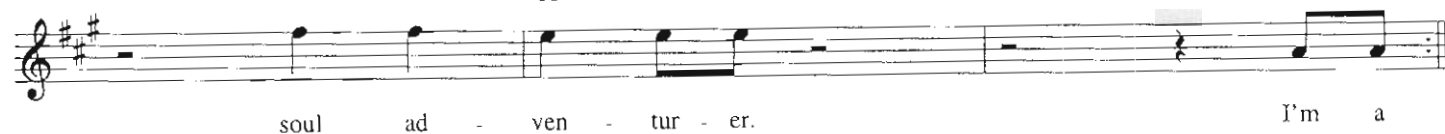
A



Bm7

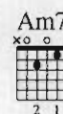
Repeat and Fade

A



Waiting in Vain

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 7

Intro

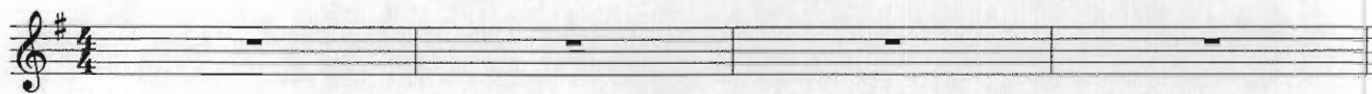
Moderately Slow Reggae

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7



Chorus

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7



I don't wan - na wait _ in vain _ for your love.

I don't wan - na wait _ in vain _

Verse

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7



_ for your love.

1. From the ver - y first time I blessed my eyes on you, _ girl,
2. See Additional Lyrics

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7



my heart says, "Fol - low through."

But I know _ now that I'm

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7



way down on your line, _

but the wait - ing feel is fine. _

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7



So don't treat me like a pup - pet on a string, _

'cause I know how to do my

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7



thing.

Don't talk to me _ as if you think I'm dumb.

Chorus

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

I wan-na know when you're gon-na come. _ See, I don't wan-na wait _ in vain _

To Coda ⊕

Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

___ for your love. I don't wan-na wait _ in vain ___ for your love.

Bridge

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 C D

I don't wan-na wait in vain _ for your love. _ 'Cause it's sum-mer is here,

Bm7 Am7 C D Bm7 Am7

I'm still wait-ing _ there. _ Win-ter is here and I'm still wait-ing there. _

Guitar Solo

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

1. 2.

D.S. al Coda

2. Like I said,

⊕ **Coda**

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait _ in vain ___ for your love.

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait in vain _ for your love. _

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait in vain _ for your love. _ Oh,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na wait in vain. _ No,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na wait in vain. — It's your

Outro
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Repeat and Fade

love that I'm — wait-ing on. It's my love that you're run-ning from. — It's your

Additional Lyrics

2. It's been three years since I'm knockin' on your door,
And still can knock some more.
Ooh girl, ooh girl, is it feasible,
I wanna know now, for I to knock some more?
Ya see, in life I know there is lots of grief,
But your love is my relief.
Tears in my eyes burn, tears in my eyes burn
While I'm waiting for my turn.

Who the Cap Fits

Words and Music by Aston Barrett and Carlton Barrett

Amaj7 Bm7 D E F#m7

213 1 2 3 132 231 1111

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩ = ♩♩)

Amaj7

Bm7

Verse
Amaj7

1. Man to man is so un - just, — chil -
2. See Additional Lyrics
3. Instrumental

Bm7

dren. You don't know — who to trust.

Amaj7

Your worst en - e - my could be your — best friend, —

Bm7

and your best friend — your worst en - e - my.

Instrumental Ends

D

E

Some will eat and drink with you.
Some will eat and drink with you.

D

E

Then be - hind them — su - su 'pon you.
Then be - hind them — su - su 'pon you.

D

E

On - ly your friend know your se - crets, — so on -
And if your night should turn to day, — a - lot

D

E

ly he could re - veal it. } And who the
of peo - ple would run a - way. }

F#m7

F#m7 Bm7

cap fit, let them wear it.

1., 3. Said I
2. And then a gon - na

F#m7 Bm7

throw me corn. ___ Me no call no fowl. ___
throw me corn. ___ And then a gon - na call no fowl. ___

And then I say - ing, "Cok - cok - cok,
a gon - na, "Cok - cok - cok,

1., 2. 3.

Bm7 Bm7

cluk, cluk, cluk," yea. cluk, cluk, cluk." I say - ing,

Repeat and Fade

F#m7

F#m7 Bm7

Cok - cok - cok, cluk, cluk, cluk. I say - ing,

Additional Lyrics

2. Some will hate you, pretend they love you, now.
Then, behind they try to eliminate you.
But who Jah bless, no one curse.
Thank God, we're past the worse.
Hypocrites and parasites
Will come up and take a bite.
And if your night should turn to day,
A lot of people would run away.

Stir It Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Chorus

A D E A D A/C#

play 4 times

Stir it up, —

D E A D A/C# D E

lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. — Come on and

A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —

Verse

D E A D E

1. It's been a long, long time — since I've got you on

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

A D E A

my mind. And now you are — here, I say

D E A

it's so clear. — See what we can do, hon - ey,

1. D E 2. D E

just me and you. Come on and is keep it in. { And So

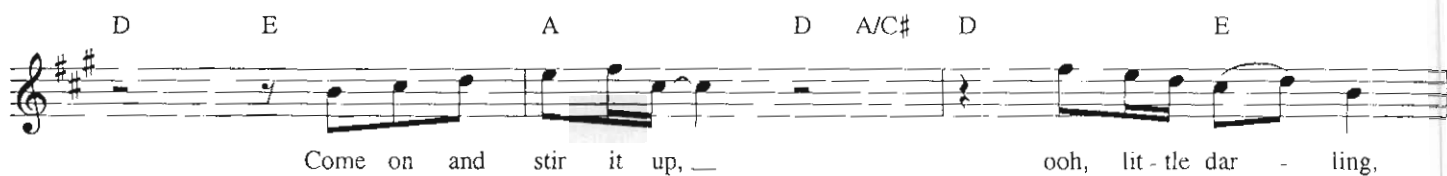
Chorus

A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —

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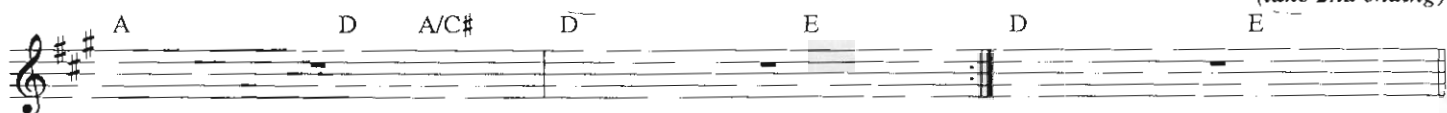
To Coda ⊕



1., 2., 3.

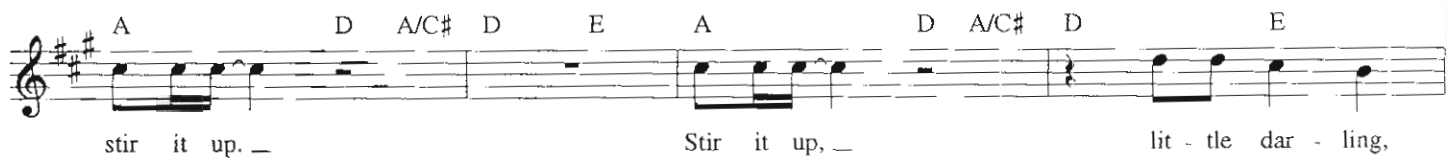
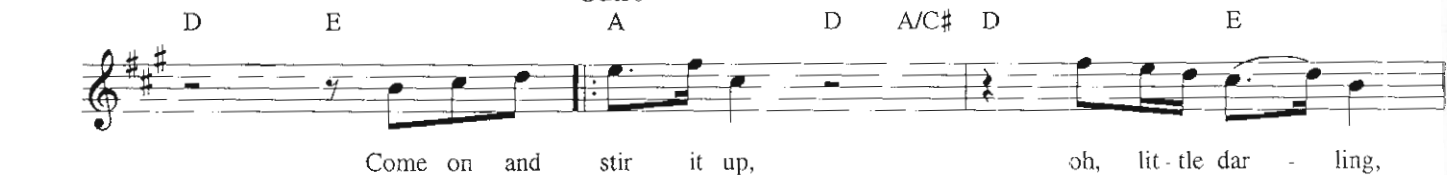
4.

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)



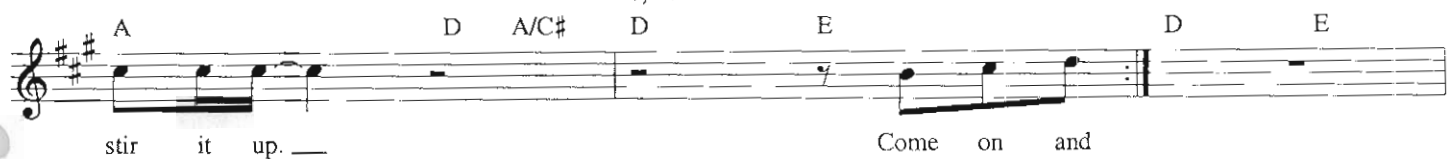
⊕ Coda

Outro

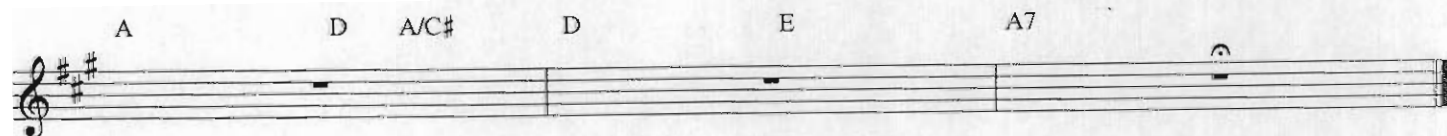


1., 2.

3.



N.C.



Additional Lyrics

2. I'll push the wood, I'll blaze your fire,
Then I'll satisfy your, your heart's desire.
Said I'll stir it, yeah, ev'ry minute, yeah.
All you got to do, honey, is keep it in.
3. Oh, will you quench me while I'm thirsty?
Or would you cool me down when I'm hot?
Your recipe, darling, is so tasty,
And you sure can stir your pot.

Sun Is Shining

Words and Music by Bob Marley

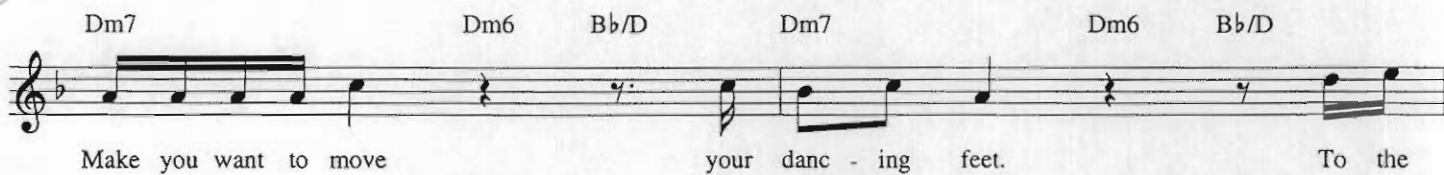


Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae



Verse

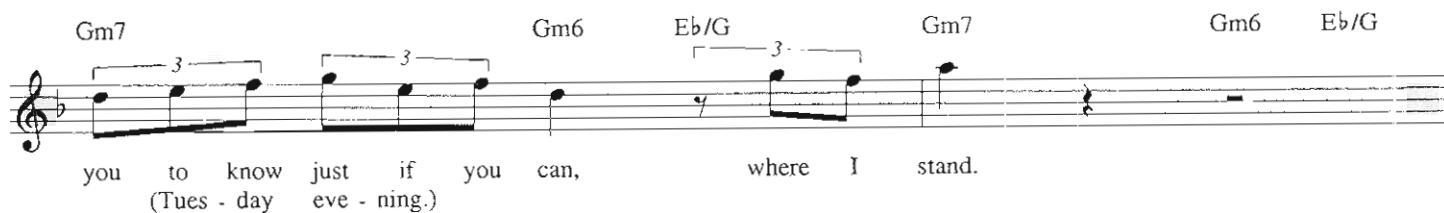
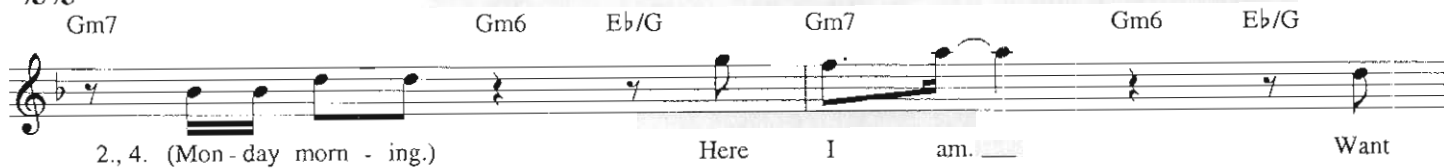


To Coda ⊕

Interlude



Verse



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Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

(Wed'n - s'day morn - ing.) Tell my - self a new day is ris - ing.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

(Thurs - day eve - ning.) Get on the rise, a new day is dawn - ing.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

(Fri - day morn - ing.) Here I am.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G *D.S. al Coda*

(Sat - ur - day eve - ning.) Want you to know just, want you to know just where I stand.

⊕ Coda

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G **Interlude** Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D *play 4 times*

stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

Outro

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es, yeah.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

Sun is shin - ing, the weath - er is sweet.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

Make you want to move your danc - ing feet. To the

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

res - cue, here I am. Want you

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 *D.S.S. and Fade*
Eb/G

to know just if you can — where I stand, no, no, no, no, where — I stand. —

Additional Lyrics

- When the morning fog gathers the rainbow,
Want you to know I'm a rainbow, too.
So, to the rescue, here I am.
Want you to know just if you can,
Where I stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

Three Little Birds

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderately Slow

A

Don't

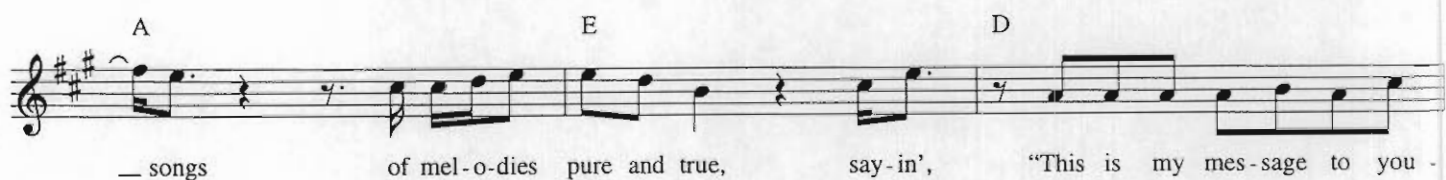
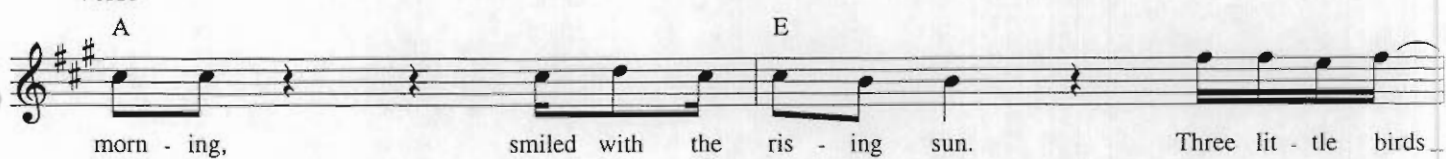
Chorus

A

wor - ry a - bout — a thing, — 'cause



Verse



Outro-Chorus

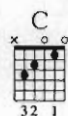


Repeat and Fade



Thank You Lord

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 7

Intro

Bright Reggae

G Bm C Bm D7

Thank you, Lord.

Chorus

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing now.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry song I sing.

Verse

G Bm7 Am7 D7

1. Say I'm in no com - pe - ti - tion,
2. See Additional Lyrics

G Bm7 Am7 D7

but I made my de - ci - sion.

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G Bm7 Am7 D7

You can keep your o - pin - ion. ____

G Bm7 Am7 D7

I'm just call - ing on the wise man's com - mun - ion. ____

Chorus

G Bm7 Am7

Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me, { ev - 'ry

D7 G Bm7

day when I pray. } Thank you, Lord, for what you're do - ing

Am7 D7 G

now. { In my pray - ers I can say: } Thank you, Lord, for

Bm7 Am7 D7

ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.

To Coda ⊕

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry song I sing. ____ Sing a - long, sing a - long.

D.S. al Coda

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Sing a - long, sing a - long. Sing a - long, sing a - long.

⊕ **Coda** *Repeat and Fade*

Outro

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Sing a - long, sing a - long. Sing a - long, sing a - long.

Additional Lyrics

- Said I can't find the explanation, Lord, have mercy,
To prove my appreciation.
Lord, in my simple way, yes,
I am a-comin', comin', comin', comin'. I love to pray.

Time Will Tell

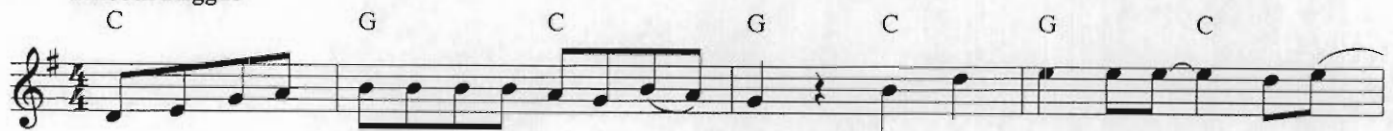
Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1

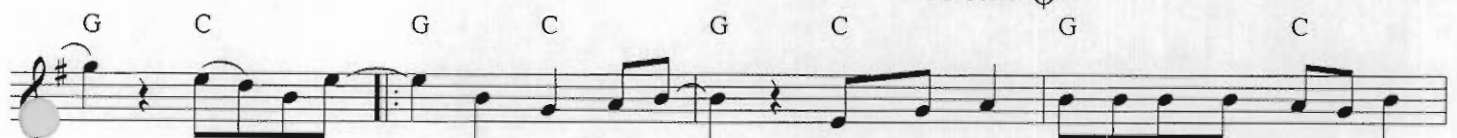
Verse

Smooth Reggae

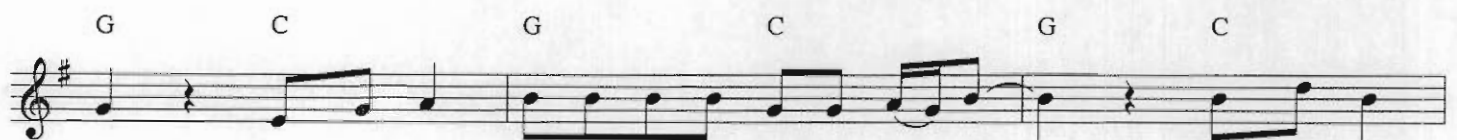


1. JAH would nev-er (4.) give the pow-er to a bald-head. Run, come cru-ci-fy the dread..

To Coda



Time a-lone, (2.) oh, time will tell. Think you're in heav-en, but you're liv-ing in



hell. Think you're in heav-en, but you're liv-ing in hell. Think you're in



heav-en, but you're liv-ing in hell. Time a-lone, oh, time will tell. Think you're in



heav-en, but you're liv-ing in hell. Back them up, oh, not the broth-ers,



but the ones who set them up. 2. Time a-lone, hell.

Interlude



3. Oh, chil-dren weep no more. Oh, my syc-a-more

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G C G C G C

tree, saw the free-dom tree. Saw you set-tle the score. Oh, chil-dren weep no

G C G C G C G C

more. Weep no more, chil-dren weep no more. 4. JAH would nev-er

⊕ Coda

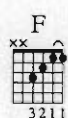
Outro

G C G C

heav-en, but you liv-ing in hell. Think you're in

Trench Town Rock

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Relaxed Reggae (♩ = ♩)

G D F C

play 4 times

♩ Verse

G D F C

1. One good thing a-bout mu-sic, } when it hits you feel no pain.
2., 3. one good thing, one good thing, }

G D F C

One good thing a-bout mu-sic, when it hits you feel no pain. So,

G D F C

hit me with _ mu - sic, _ hit me with _ mu - sic, _ now.

To Coda ⊕

G D F C

Hit me with _ mu - sic, _ hit me with _ mus - ic, _ now { I got to say
Look at that

Chorus

C G7

Trench town rock, I say don't _ watch that. _ { Trench town rock,
Trench town rock, if you

F C

big fish or sprat. } Trench town rock, you reap _ what you sow.
big fish or sprat. }

G7 F C

Trench town rock, and ev - 'ry-one know now. Trench town rock, don't _ turn your back.

G7 F C

Trench-town rock, give the slum a try. Trench town rock, nev - er let _ the chil-dren cry.

Bridge

G7 F Am

Trench town rock, 'cause you got _ to tell JAH, JAH why. { You groov - ing _ King - ston 12, _
Groov - ing, _

Dm

groov - ing, _ King - ston 12. _ Groov - ing woe, woe, it's King - ston 12.
groov - ing, _

Am

Groov - ing, it's King - ston 12. No want you fe gal - ang so. No

Dm

want you fe - gal - ang so. You want come cold I up, but you

Am

can't come cold I up 'cause I'm groov - ing, yes, I'm

1. 2. D.S. al Cod.

groov - ing. 2. I say 3. I say

⊕ Coda

F C Chorus C

bru - tal - ize me with mu - sic. Trench town rock,

G7 F C

Trench town rock. Trench town rock,

1. 2. G7 F C

trench town rock.

1. 2. Outro C G F F C7

Outro

Why Should I

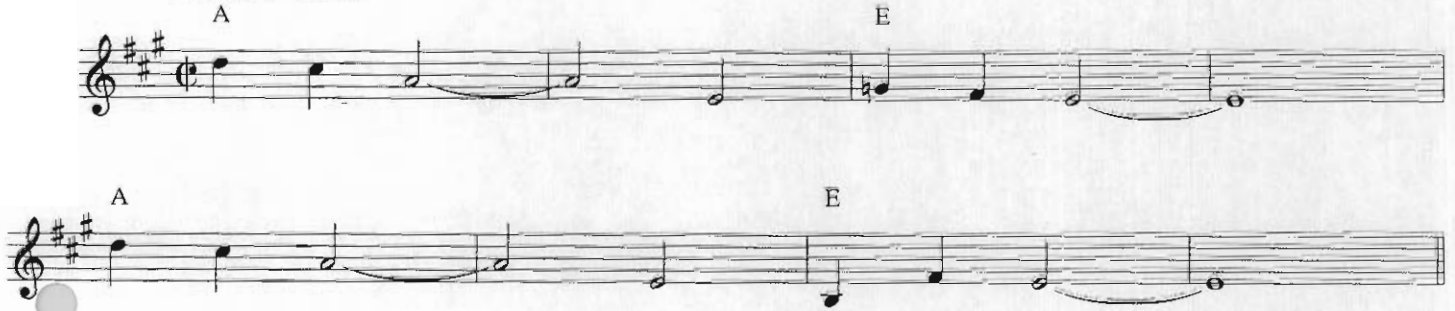
Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae



Chorus



Verse



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D F#m

And all them people that live there in

To Coda

D E

shall live on and on. One more thing:

Interlude F#m Bm7

Got to get what I need, got to get what I want.

F#m Bm7 F#m

Got to get what I need, got to get what I want. Got to get

Bm7 F#m

sat-is-fac-tion, got to get the ac-tion. Got love and af-fec-tion.

Verse Bm7 D

One more thing: 2. Once there was

F#m D E

two roads be-fore us to pick our choice.

D F#m

But good has o-ver-come bad. The

D E

sheep has heard their mas-ter's voice. So tell me why.

Chorus Amaj7 D/E A

Why should I bend down my head and

cry? _____ No rea - son why. Why _____

should I _____ bend down my _____ head and cry? (Got to move. _____)

Got to groove. _____

Interlude

Got to get _____ what I want. Got to get _____ it.

Got to get _____ what I need. Got to get _____ it. Got to get _____

D.S. al Coda

_____ what I want. Got to get _____ it. Got to get _____ what I need.

⊕ *Coda*

Outro-Chorus

Why _____ should I _____ bend down my _____

Repeat and Fade

_____ head and cry? _____