

Bob Marley – bb1

TRENCH TOWN ROCK G 2
IS THIS LOVE 3
NO WOMAN NO CRY 4
WAITING IN VAIN - A 5
REDEMPTION SONG G 6
COULD YOU BE LOVED 7

TRENCH TOWN ROCK G

Intro = verse chords – solos Dm Blues or A Blues or G root

One good thing about music	G D
when it hits you feel no pain	F C
One good thing about music	G D
when it hits you feel no pain	F C
so Hit me with music	G D
hit me with music now	F C
hit me with music	G D
hit me with music now	F C

Trenchtown rock - don't watch that	C - F C
Trenchtown rock - if you're big fish or sprat	G F
Trenchtown rock - you reap what you sow	C - F C
Trenchtown rock - and everyone know now	G F
Trenchtown rock - don't turn your back	C - F C
Trenchtown rock – I say give the slum a try	G F
Trenchtown rock - never let the children cry	C - F C
Trenchtown rock - 'cause you got to tell Jah, Jah why	G F
(Groovin') Kingston 12	Am
(Groovin'), in Kingston 12	Am
(Groovin') woh lord lord a lo lo lo	Dm
(Groovin'), it's Kingston 12	Am

No want ya fe galang so	Am
No want ya fe galang so, oh no	Am
You want come cold I up	Dm
but you can't come cold I up	Am
'Cause I'm groovin',	Am
and I'm moving	Am

wo wo I say – one good thing	G D
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back to start

Ad libs

Hit me with music now, oh now, hit me with music now

Hit me with music, harder, brutalize me (... music)

(Good God ...) Good God, looky here now, uh

IS THIS LOVE

F#m D C#m F#m
F#m D A C#m

1

I wanna love you and treat you right	F#m D A
I wanna love you every day and every night	C#m F#m D A
We'll be together, with a roof right over our heads	C#m F#m D A
We'll share the shelter of my single bed	C#m F#m D A
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread	C#m F#m D A

CHORUS

<i>Is this love, is this love, is this love,</i>	C#m
is this love that I'm feeling?	Bm
Is this love, is this love, is this love,	C#m
is this love that I'm feeling?	Bm (F#m)

Bm C#m D E (Bm F#m)

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now. **Bm**
(2nd time "yes I know yes I know yes I know now")

Bm C#m D E (D C#m)

I've got to know, got to know, got to know now.	C#m
I... I'm willing and able,	C#m Bm
so I throw my cards on your table.	F#m

E D C#m Bm7

REPEAT ALL FROM BEGINNING

REPEAT 1

We'll share the shelter of my single bed	C#m F#m D A
We'll share the same room, Jah provide the bread	C#m F#m D A

OUTRO = [Bm C#m D E] X 3 end on F#m

NO WOMAN NO CRY

(G) C C/B Am7 F C F C (G)

No woman, no cry No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry No woman, no cry

1

Said, said, Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trench town.

Oba, Oba serving the hypocrites

As they would mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we had oh good friends we've lost
along the way

In this bright future you can't forget your past

So dry your tears I say - And

No woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.

Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry.

2

Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trench town.

And then Georgie would make a firelight

As it was log wood burning through the night.

Then we would cook cornmeal 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

bridge

Everything's gonna be alright. Everything's gonna be alright.

Everything's gonna be alright. Everything's gonna be alright.

So woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.

Woman Little sister, don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry.

Instrumental Repeat 2

No woman, no cry. No woman, no cry.

Oh, my Little darlin', don't shed no tears. No woman, no cry.

Oh, my Little darlin', don't shed no tears. No woman, no cry.

Here Little sister, don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry.

Instrumental

WAITING IN VAIN - A

Amaj7 Dmaj7

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love; X2 (Barry main)

From the very first time I blessed my eyes on you, girl,
My heart says follow through.

But I know, now, that I'm way down on your line,
But the waiting feel is fine:

So don't treat me like a puppet on a string,
'Cause I know I have to do my thing.

Don't talk to me as if you think I'm dumb;
I wanna know when you're gonna come – soon.

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love. X 4

'Cause if summer is here,	D E
I'm still waiting there;	C#m Bm
Winter is here,	D E
And I'm still waiting there	C#m Bm

/solo/ (Bm) + BRIDGE

Like I said:

It's been three years since I'm knockin' on your door,
And I 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's lots of grief,

But your love is my relief:

Tears in my eyes burn – tears in my eyes burn

While I'm waiting – while I'm waiting for my turn,

See!

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love X4

Outro = bridge chords

(alt key Ej Aj - bridge A B G#m F#m solo F#m (9th fret))

REDEMPTION SONG G

Intro Em Em7 Em Am riff X4

1

Old pirates, yes, they rob I;	G Em
Sold I to the merchant ships,	C C/b Am
Minutes after they took I	G G/f# Em
From the bottomless pit.	C D
But my hand was made strong	G Em
By all the people around me	C C/b Am
We go forward in this generation	G Em
Triumphantly.	C D

All I ever have	G
Is songs of freedom	C D G
Won't you help to sing	C D/f# Em
Redemption songs	C D G
Redemption songs	C D G (C D G)

2 coda

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery;	G Em
None but ourselves can free our minds.	C C/b Am
Have no fear for atomic energy,	G G/f# Em
We can kill the carbon times	C D
How long shall they kill our prophets,	G Em
While we stand aside and look	C C/b Am
Oh! Some say it's just a part of it	G Em
We've got to fulfill the book	C C/b D
Won't you help to sing	G
These songs of freedom	C D G
'Cause all I ever have:	C D/f# Em
Redemption songs, redemption songs	C D G, C D G

Repeat Intro riff X 4 > Repeat 2

'cause all I ever have:	C D G
Redemption songs, redemption songs	C D G, C D G

From coda dub break down style

COULD YOU BE LOVED

INTRO = Am – 4 bars gt. – 2 bars all – then riff C

Could you be loved and be loved?	(C) Am	
(F) Then be loved?	F C	
Could you be loved and be loved?	(C) Am	
(F) Then be loved?	F C	(Am)

1 - Don't let them fool ya,	Am	(Dm 2 bars)
Or even try to school ya!	Am	
oh, no!	Dm 2 bars	(Am)
We've got a mind of our own,	Am	
So go to hell if what you're thinking is not right!	F Em Dm	(Am)
Love would never leave us alone,	Am	
I in the darkness that must come out to the light.	F Em G	riff (C)

CHORUS - followed by Am 4 bars

The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,	Am
So while you point your fingers someone else is judging you	Am
[Could you be - could you be - could you be loved?	Am] X4

2 Don't let them change ya – oh no, (Dm) Bo bo ...	Am	(Dm riff Am)
Or even rearrange ya! (Dm)- spoda bob a do ..(oh no)	Am	(Dm riff Am)
We've got a life to live.	Am	
Ooh ooh ooh - They say	F Em Dm	
Only - Only	Am Am	
Only the fittest of the fittest shall survive -stay alive	F Em G	(C) riff

CHORUS

(Ad Lib is all on Am)

You aint gonna miss your water until your well runs dry;
 No matter how you treat him, the man is never satisfied.)
 Say something!
 (could you be - could you be - could you be loved?) X2
 Say something! say something!
 (could you be - could you be - could you be loved?)
 Say something! (could you be - could you be loved?)
 Say something! say something! (say something!)
 Say something! say something! (could you be loved?)
 Say something! say something! reggae, reggae!
 Say something! rockers, rockers!
 Say something! reggae, reggae!

CHORUS

Outro = intro

BUFFALO SOLDIER

Intro notes – c# d e a – e e f# g# g#~a a (bass a a a a a....)

Buffalo Soldier, dreadlock Rasta	A F#m
It was a Buffalo Soldier, In the heart of America	A F#m
Stolen from Africa, brought to America	A F#m
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival (I mean it)	A F#m

When I analyze the stench	D C#m D C#m
To me, it makes a lot of sense	A E/g# F#m
How the dreadlock Rasta	D C#m D C#m
Was the Buffalo Soldier	A E/g# F#m

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

If you know your history - Then u would know where u coming from
 Then you wouldn't have to ask me "Who the heck do I think I am?"

I'm just a buffalo soldier - In the heart of America
 Stolen from Africa, brought to America
 Said he was fighting on arrival, Fighting for survival
 Said he was a buffalo soldier, In the war for America

Dreadie, woe yoe yoe.... A A F#m E C#m Bm A

Buffalo Soldier, trodding through the land oh oh
 Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand
 Trodding through the land, yea, yea

Said he was a buffalo soldier - In the war for America
 Buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta
 Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival
 Driven from the mainland - To the heart of the Caribbean

Singing, woe yoe yoe

Trodding through San Juan, In the arms of America
 Trodding through Jamaica, a buffalo soldier
 Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival

Buffalo soldier, dreadlock rasta Woe yoe yoe.....