

James Taylor bb1

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YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES

D G D A

Well, the sun is surely sinking down

Em Bm A G, Em A7sus4

But the moon is slowly ris-ing

D G D A

So this old world must still be spinning 'round

Em Bm A D G D/E A D

And I still love you

G Em7 Ass4 A7

So close your eyes

C G Bm

You can close your eyes, it's all right

Em Ass4 A7

I don't know no love songs

C G Bm

And I can't sing the blues anymore

Em D/F# G

But I can sing this song

Em D/F# G A Bm

And you can sing this song when I'm gone

Em7 F#m7 G Em7 A7sus4 A

It won't be long before another day

We're gonna have a good time

And no one's gonna take that time away

You can stay as long as you like

[chorus]

Ending: D G A7sus4, D G Em7 A7 D.

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

When your down and troubled
And you need a helping hand
And nothing, whoa nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest nights.
You just call out my name,
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby
To see you again.
Winter, spring , summer, or fall,
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You've got a freind.
If the sky above you
should turn dark and full of clouds
and that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
And soon I will be knocking upon your door.
You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, Spring, summer or fall
All you got to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
People can be so cold.
They'll hurt you and desert you.
Well they'll take your soul if you let them.
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Oh babe, don't you know that,
Winter Spring summer or fall,
Hey now, all you've got to do is call.
Lord, I'll be there, yes I will.
You've got a friend.
You've got a friend.
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend.
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend.
You've got a friend.

LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY

Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game
But things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams
Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon
Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be
Where do those golden rainbows end?
Why is this song so sad?
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend
Loving the love I love
To love is just a word I've heard when things are being said
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold
And in between what might have been and what has come to pass
A misbegotten guess alas and bits of broken glass
Where do your golden rainbows end?
Why is this song I sing so sad?
Dreaming the dreams I dream my friend
Loving the love I love to love to love to love

FIRE AND RAIN

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song
I just can't remember who to send it to
I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
You've got to help me make a stand
You've just got to see me through another day
My body's aching and my time is at hand
And I won't make it any other way
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Been walking my mind to an easy time my back turned towards the sun
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things
to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, one more time again, now
Thought I'd see you one more time again
There's just a few things coming my way this time around, now
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, now

LO AND BEHOLD

Lonely by day
Empty and cold
Only to say
Lo and behold
Deep in the night
Down in my dreams
Glorious sight
This soul has seen
There's a well on the hill
You just can't kill for Jesus
There's a well on the hill
Let it be
I don't build no heathen temples
Where the Lord has done laid his hand
There's a well on the hill
Let it be
Everyone's talking 'bout the gospel story
Some shall sink and some shall rise
Everyone's talking 'bout the train to glory
Long, long time 'til it gets here to you, baby
There's a well on the hill
You just can't kill for Jesus
There's a well on the hill
Let it be
I don't build no heathen temples
Where the Lord has done laid a hand
There's a well on the hill
Let it be

OH SUSANNE

Well I come from Alabama
with my banjo on my knee
And I'm bound for Louisiana
my own true love for to see

It did rain all night the day I left
The weather was bone dry
The sun was so hot I froze myself
Suzanne, don't you go on and cry

I said, Oh, Suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
As I come from Alabama
with this banjo on my knee

Well I had myself a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed that I saw my girl Suzanne
She was coming around the hill

Now, the buckwheat cake was in her mouth
A tear was in her eye
I said, that I come from Dixie land
Suzanne, don't you break down and cry

I said, Oh, Suzannah
Now, don't you cry for me
'Cause I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

SUNNY SKIES

Sunny skies sleeps in the morning
He doesn't know when to rise
He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Look at him yawning
Throwing his morning hours away
He knows how to ease down slowly
Everything is fine in the end
And you will be pleased to know
That Sunny Skies hasn't a friend
Sunny skies weeps in the evening
It doesn't much matter why
I guess he just has to cry from time to time
Everyone's leaving
And Sunny skies has to stay behind
Still he knows how to ease down slow
Everything is fine in the end
And you will be pleased to know
That Sunny Skies hasn't a friend
Sunny skies sleeps in the morning
He doesn't know when to rise
He closes his weary eyes upon the day
And throws it all away
Looking at the snow and trees that grow
Outside my window
Looking at the things that passed me by
Wondering if where I've been is worth
The things I've been through
Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies

MACHINE GUN KELLY

Intro – riff D (c b c d)

I'll tell you about machine gun Kelly D
 He rode along the outlaw trail
 Machine Gun Kelly was a simple man
 But the woman was as hard as hell

Chorus

Watch out Machine Gun G
 Don't let her run you round C G D
 Don't let the woman put you six feet in the ground A C G ~
 Machine Gun C G C D riff

2

Tell you 'bout Catherine Kelly
 Tired of being such small time
 Figures they'd capture a rich man's son
 And make it in the world of crime Chorus

Mid 8

You better watch out Machine Gun Kelly G
 Be careful of what you do D
 If you keep listening to your old lady E
 There ain't no telling what'll happen to you now A C G ~
 Machine Gun C G C D riff

3

The government boys they came for Machine gun D
 And put the poor boy away
 They stuck him in a hole in the Leavenworth prison
 Where he lived until his dying day

Chorus

Watch out Machine Gun G
 Don't let her put you down C G D
 Don't let the woman make you out to be a clown A C G ~
 Machine Gun C G C D riff

Riff X 4 end on D7

SHOWER THE PEOPLE

You can play the game and you can act out the part
 Though you know it wasn't written for you
 But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart
 Ashamed of playing the fool
 One thing can lead to an-other; it doesn't take any sac-ri-fice
 Oh, father and mother, sis-ter and brother,
 if it feels nice, don't think twice

Just shower the people you love with love
 Show them the way that you feel
 Things are gonna work out fine if you only will
 Shower the people you love with love
 Show them the way that you feel
 Things are gonna be much better if you only will. [C G]

You can run but you cannot hide;
 this is widely known
 And what you plan to do with your foolish pride
 when you're all by yourself alone
 Once you tell somebody the way that you feel
 you can feel it beginning to ease
 I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel
 always getting the grease.

Better to shower the people you love with love
 Show them the way that you feel
 Things are gonna be just fine if you only will
 Show the people you love with love
 Show them the way that you feel
 Things are gonna be much better if you only will.

||: Shower the people you love with love; show them the way that you
 feel :||

Ad lib:

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

ONE MORNING IN MAY

One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I spied a young couple, they were making their way
One was a maiden, so bright and so fair
And the other was a soldier, and a brave volunteer

Good mornin, good mornin, good mornin said he
And where are you going, my pretty lady
I'm goin out a-walkin, on the banks of the sea
Just to see the waters glide, and hear the nightingale sing

Now they had not been standing, but a minute or two
When out of his knapsack, a fiddle he drew
And the tune that he played, made the valleys all ring
Oh hark, cried the maiden, hear the nightingale sing

Oh maiden, fair maiden, tis` time to give o`er
Oh no, kind soldier please play one tune more
For I'd rather hear your fiddle, at the touch of one string
Than to see the waters glide, and hear the nightingale sing

Oh soldier, kind soldier, will you marry me
Oh no, pretty maiden, that never shall be
I've a wife in olde London, and children, twice three
Two wives and the army's too many for me

Well I'll go back to London, and I'll stay there for a year
It's often that I'll think of you, my little dear
And if ever I return, it will be in the spring
Just to see the waters glide, and hear the nightingale sing
To see the waters glide, and hear the nightingale sing

OH SUSANNA

Traditional Arr. James Taylor

Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7 A F#m7 Bm7
 Well I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 And I'm bound for Louisiana, my own true love for to see
 Amaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 F#m7
 It did rain all night the day I left
 A F#m7 Bm7
 The weather was bone dry
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7
 The sun was so hot I froze myself
 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 Suzanne don't you break down and cry
 Dmaj7 Bm7 Bm7/E
 I said Oh Suzanna -----
 A F#m7 Bm7
 Now don't you cry for me
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 As I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7
 Well I had myself a dream the other night
 A F#m7 Bm7
 When everything was still
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7
 I dreamed that I saw my girl Suzanne
 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 She was coming around the hill
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7
 The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
 A F#m7 Bm7
 A tear was in her eye
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 F#m7
 I said that I come from Dixie land
 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 Suzanne don't you break down and cry
 Dmaj7 Bm7 Bm7/E
 I said Oh Suzanna -----
 A F#m7 Bm7
 Now don't you cry for me
 Amaj7 Bm7 C#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E A9
 As I come from Alabama with a bajo on my knee

COUNTRY ROAD

Bass solo intro - riff = D~ Am7 G~ D~ C G D

Take to the highway won't you lend me your name D~ Am7~
 Your way and my way seem to be one in the same D~ Am7~
 Momma don't understand it Em A
 She wants to know where I been Em A
 I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool Em A
 To want to pass that way again Bm C~
 But I can feel it - On a country road **Riff**

Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys D~ Am7~
 I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice D~ Am7~
 I have seen a heavenly band full of angels Em A
 And they're a comin' to set me free Em A
 Don't know much about the why or when Em A
 But I can tell that it's bound to be Bm C~
 Know I can feel it - On a country road **Riff**

Mid 8

Guess my feet know where they want me to go F/d G/d D~
 (c b a ~)
 Walking on a country road **Riff**

REPEAT 1st verse

Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down D~ Am7~
 Walk on down a country road **Riff**
 La la la la la la country road **Riff**
 Walkin' on a country road *repeat riff till drum signals end*