

Med. Motown

# Respect

Otis Redding, Jr.  
(As sung by Aretha Franklin)

$\text{♩} = 112$

**C7** (Intro)

**F7**

**C7**

**F7**

(gtr.)

**A**

**G**

**F**

**G**

1. What you want, ba - by I got it, what you need,

**F**

**G**

**F**

do you know I got it? All I'm ask - in' is for a lit - tle re -

(lead vocal)

spect when you come home, Hey, — ba - by, when you got home,

**C7**

**F7**

Just a lit - tle bit, just a lit - tle bit,

(3x's)

Mis - ter.

**C7**

**F7**

just a lit - tle bit, just a lit - tle bit.

**B**

**F#m1**

**B**

**F#m1**

**G7**

(sax solo) (end solo)

**C**

**G**

**F**

**G**

4. Ooh, — your kiss - es, sweet - er than hon - ey, and guess what —

**F**

**G**

**F**

so is my mon - ey, all I want you to do for me is give it to me

when you get home, yeah, — ba - by, whip it to me

Re - re - re - re - Re - re - re - re, Re -

when you get home, now.

spect, Just a lit - tle bit, just a lit - tle bit.

R - E - S - P - E - C - T, Find out what it means to me, R - E - S - P - E - C - T,

Take F. T. C. B. Sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me. Sock it to me,

(bkgr. vocals)

Just a lit - tle bit, just a lit - tle bit, Re - re - re - re -

(3x's)

Re - re - re - re, Re - spect, Just a lit - tle bit, Just a lit - tle bit,

(Vamp & fade)

Sample bass line at letters A & C:

(etc.)

Second and Third verses:

2. I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone.  
 I ain't gonna do you wrong, 'cause I don't wanna.  
 All I'm askin' is for a little respect when you come home.

3. I'm about to give you all my money,  
 But all I'm askin' in return, honey,  
 Is to give me my propers when you get home.

# RUNAWAY

CODA

Tacet

C7

Repeat and Fade

Jim - my Dean! Rock on! Rock

## RUNAWAY

Words and Music by  
DEL SHANNON and MAX CROOK

©1961 Mole Hole Music/Bug Music/Right song

Moderately Bright Rock  
Strum Pattern: No. 2  
Capo: Up One Fret (Actual Key B♭ m)

Intro

Am

Play 4 times

G

(Guitar)

As I walk a - long - I won - der

(ad lib. solo)

F

E7

what went wrong - with our love, a love that was so strong.

Am

G

And as I still walk on - I think of the

F

E7

things we've done - to - geth - er, while our hearts were young.

**A** **F#m**

I'm a - walk - in' in the rain. — Tears are fall - in' and I —

**A** **F#m**

— feel a pain. — A - wish - in' you were here with me, — to end this

**A** **F#m**

mis - er - y, — and I won - der, I wa - wa - wa - wa won - der —

**A** **F#m** **D**

why, — a - why why why why why she ran a - way, — and I — won - der

**E7** **A** **D**

where she will stay, — my lit - tle run - a - way, — a - run - run - run - run -

1 **A** **E7** 2 **A** **D** Repeat and Fade

run - a - way. — run - a - way, — a - run - run - run - run -

*Shenandoah*

FIRST NOTE



Moderately, with a steady beat



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er where bright an - gel feet have trod, —  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray, —  
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down; —  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er; soon our pil - grim - age will cease. —



with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.  
 grace our spir - its will de - liv - er and pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful — riv - er,



gath - er with the saints — at the riv - er that flows by the throne of — God.

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# Shenandoah

American Folksong

FIRST NOTE



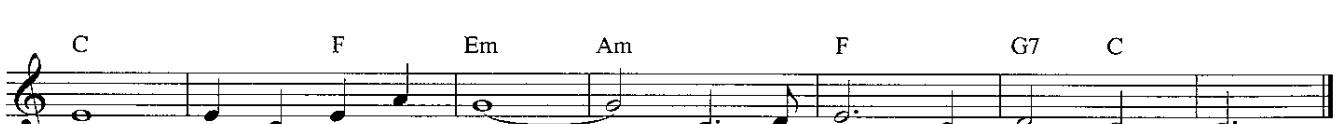
Slowly



1. Oh, Shen - an - doah, — I long to hear you, — a - way, — you roll - ing



riv - er! — Oh, Shen - an - doah, — I long to hear you, — a -



way, — I'm bound a - way, — 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri!

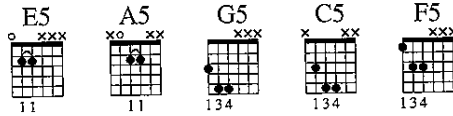
### Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,  
 away, you rolling river!  
 For her, I'd cross the rolling water,  
 away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.
3. Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,  
 away, you rolling river!  
 Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,  
 away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

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# Smells Like Teen Spirit

Words and Music by Kurt Cobain, Chris Novoselic and David Grohl



Strum Pattern: 1, 3  
Pick Pattern: 2, 4

Intro

Moderate Rock

E5 A5 G5 C5 *Play 6 times* E5 A5 G5 C5

Verse

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5

1. Load up \_\_\_ with guns \_\_\_ and bring \_\_\_ your friends. \_\_\_ It's fun \_\_\_ to lose \_\_\_  
2., 3. See additional lyrics

G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

\_\_\_ and to \_\_\_ pre - tend. \_\_\_ She's o - ver - bored \_\_\_ and self - as - sured. \_\_\_

Pre-Chorus

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5

\_\_\_ Oh no, \_\_\_ I know \_\_\_ a dirt - y word. \_\_\_ Hel - lo, \_\_\_ hel - lo, \_\_\_

G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

\_\_\_ hel - lo, \_\_\_ how \_\_\_ low? \_\_\_ Hel - lo, \_\_\_ hel - lo, \_\_\_ hel - lo, \_\_\_ how \_\_\_ low? \_\_\_

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5

Hel - lo, hel - lo, hel - lo, how low? Hel - lo, hel - lo,

2 0 4 0 4 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 4

G5 C5 Chorus E5 A5 G5 C5

hel - lo. With the lights out it's less dang - 'rous. Here we are

(4) 0 4 3 3 2 0 5 5 5 3 1 1 1

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

now, en - ter - tain us. I feel stu - pid and con - ta - gious. Here we are

(1) 0 5 5 5 3 3 2 2 0 5 5 5 3 1 1 1

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5 *To Coda* ⊕

now, en - ter - tain us. A mul - la - to, an al - bi - no, a mos - qui -

(1) 0 5 5 5 3 3 2 2 0 5 5 5 3 1 1 1

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 F5

to, my li - bi - do. Yay, yay,

(1) 0 5 5 5 3 3 3 0 2 2 2 3

E5 A5 E5 F5 1. E5 A5

yay.

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

2. Guitar Solo

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

2nd time, D.S. al Coda

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

⊕ Coda

Outro

Repeat and fade

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5 A5 G5 C5

to, my li - bi - do, a de - ni - al, a de - ni - al, a de - ni -

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm worse at what I do best,  
And for this gift I feel blessed.  
Our little group has always been  
And always will until the end.

3. And I forget just why I taste.  
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile.  
I found it hard, it was hard to find.  
Oh, well, whatever, nevermind.



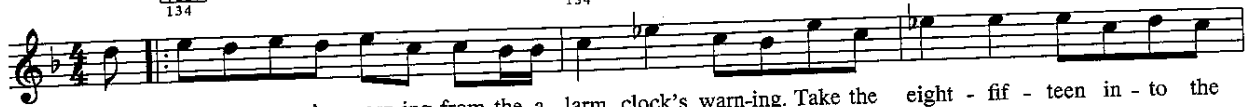
# Takin' Care Of Business

Words and Music by Randy Bachman

## Strum Pattern: 1

Verse

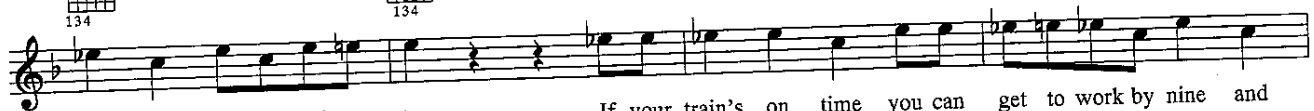
Moderate Rock



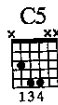
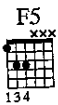
1. They get up ev - 'ry morn-ing from the a - larm clock's warn-ing. Take the eight - fif - teen in - to the  
2. See Additional Lyrics



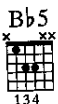
cit - y. There's a whis - tle up a - bove and peo - ple push-ing, peo - ple shov-ing, and the



girls who try to look pret - ty. If your train's on time you can get to work by nine and

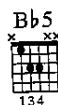
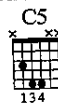


start your slav - ing job to get your pay. — If you ev - er get an - noyed, look at



me, I'm self - em - ployed. I love to work at noth - ing all day. — And { I've } been  
{ we've } been

## Chorus



tak - ing care of busi - ness ev - 'ry day. — Tak - ing care of busi - ness ev - 'ry way. I've been

tak-ing care of busi - ness, it's all mine. Tak-ing care of busi - ness and work-ing o - ver-time, work out.

To Coda ⊕
   
 1. 
  
 2.

**Bridge**
  
 C5 F5 Eb5 Bb5 C5 F5 Eb5 Bb5 C5 F5
   
  
 2. There's work
   
 Take good care \_ of my

Eb5 Bb5 C5 F5 Eb5 Bb5 C5 Bb5 F5 C5
   
  
*D.S. al Coda (take 1st Verse)*
  
 busi-ness, when I'm a-way ev-'ry day. 3. They

⊕ **Coda**
  
 C5 C5
   
  
*play 4 times*
  
 Tak - in' care of busi - ness

**Outro**
  
 C5 Bb5 F5 C5
   
  
 Tak-in' care of busi - ness *Repeat and Fade*
  
 Tak-in' care of busi - ness { ev-'ry day. \_ } Tak-in' care of busi - ness { ev-'ry way. \_ }
   
 it's all mine. \_ } wor - king o - ver-time. }

*Additional Lyrics*

2. There's work easy as fishing,  
 You could be a musician  
 If you could make sounds loud and mellow.  
 Get a second hand guitar,  
 Chances are you'll go far  
 If you get in with the right bunch of fellows.  
 People see you having fun,  
 Just a-lying in the sun.  
 Tell them that you like it this way.  
 It's the work that we avoid  
 And we're all self-employed.  
 We love to work at nothing all day.

# TEARS IN HEAVEN

Words and Music by  
ERIC CLAPTON and WILL JENNINGS

Moderate ballad

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A

**A** Verse:

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A/E E A/E E7

1. Would you know my name \_\_\_\_\_ if I saw you in heav - en?  
2. 3. See additional lyrics

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A/E E A/E E7

Would it be the same. \_\_\_\_\_ if I saw you in heav - en?

F#m C#E# A7/E F# E/G# F#A# 4fr.

I must be strong \_\_\_\_\_ and car - ry on, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I know.

To Coda

Bm7 E7sus A E/G# F#m A/E

I don't be - long \_\_\_\_\_ here in heav - en.

D/F# E7sus E7 A 2. A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A

en.

**B** Bridge:

C G/B Am7 D/F# G D/F# Em7 D/F# G

Time can bring you down, \_\_\_\_\_ time can bend your knees. \_\_\_\_\_

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C G/B Am7 D/F# G D/F# E A/E E7

Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please.

**C** *Guitar Solo (Verse):*

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A/E E A/E E7

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A/E E A/E E7

F#m C#/E# A7/E F#7 E/G# F#A# 4fr.

Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure, And I know.

Bm7 E7sus A E/G# F#m

there'll be no more tears in heaven.

A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A

*D.S. al Coda*

**Coda** A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7sus E7 A

en. rit.

*Verse 2:*  
 Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven?  
 Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven?  
 I'll find my way, through night and day,  
 'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.  
 (To Bridge:)

*Verse 3:*  
 Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?  
 Would you be the same if I saw you in heaven?  
 I must be strong and carry on,  
 'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

# TICKET TO RIDE

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock Tempo

A

think I'm gon-na be sad,  
said that liv-ing with me

I think it's to-day yeah!  
is bring-in' her down yeah!

The girl that's driv-ing me mad is go-ing a way,  
For she would nev-er be free when I was a-round.

Bm7 E7 F#m D7 F#m G

She's got a Tick-et To Ride, She's got a Tick-et To Ri - hi - hide,

F#m E7 A G

She's got a Tick-et To Ride, but she don't care! She

D7 E

don't know why she's rid-in' so high, she ought-ta think twice;  
she ought-ta do right by me. Be -

D7 E

fore she gets to say-in' good-bye she ought-ta think twice,  
she ought-ta do right by me.

A

1. I think I'm gon-na be sad, I think it's to-day yeah! The For  
2. She said that liv-ing with me is bring-in' her down yeah!

Bm7 E7 F#m

girl that's driv-ing me mad is go-ing a-way. Yeah! Oh, she's got a Tick-et To Ride,

D7 F#m G F#m

She's got a Tick-et To Ri - hi - hide, She's got a Tick-et To Ride,

E7 A G

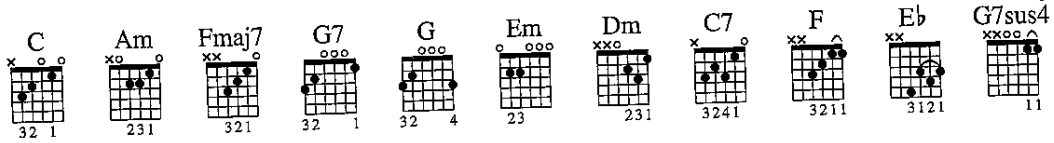
but she don't care! My ba-by don't care!

Repeat and Fade

# Unchained Melody

from the Motion Picture UNCHAINED

Lyric by Hy Zaret  
Music by Alex North



Strum Pattern: 4  
Pick Pattern: 2

## Chorus

Slowly

Chorus

Oh, my love, my dar - ling, I've hun - gered for your touch a  
long, lone - ly time. Time goes by so  
slow - ly and time can do so much. Are you still mine? I  
need your love, I need your love. God speed your love to  
me! Lone-ly riv-ers flow to the sea, to the sea, to the o-pen arms of the  
sea. Lone-ly riv-ers sigh, "Wait for me, wait for me!" I'll be com-ing home, wait for me.

To Coda ⊕

2nd time, D.C. al Coda

## ⊕ Coda

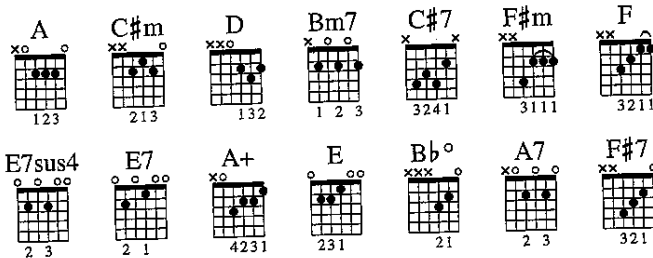
me!

## Additional Lyrics

Bridge Lonely mountains gaze  
At the stars, at the stars,  
Waiting for the dawn of the day.  
All alone, I gaze  
At the stars, at the stars,  
Dreaming of my love far away.

# What a Wonderful World

Words and Music by George David Weiss and Bob Thiele



Strum Pattern: 4  
Pick Pattern: 1

**Verse**  
Slowly (♩ = ♩<sup>5</sup>)

1. I see trees of green, red ros-es too, I see them bloom  
for me and you, and I think to my-self, what a won-der-ful world.

2. I see skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bless-ed day, the  
3. See Additional Lyrics

*To Coda*

dark sa-cred night, and I think to my-self, what a won-der-ful world. The

**Bridge**

col-ors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fac-es of peo-ple go-in' by. I see

*D.S. al Coda*

friends shak-in' hands, say-in', "How do you do?" They're real-ly say-in', "I love you." 3. I hear

**Coda**

world. Yes, I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

*Additional Lyrics*

3. I hear babies cry, I watch them grow;  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know.  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

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# WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Swing Feel (♩ played as  $\frac{3}{4}$ )

E B/D# F#m B7

What would you do if I sang out of tune? Would you stand up and walk out on me?  
 What do I do when my love is at first sight? (Does it worry you to be a lone?)  
 (Would you believe in a love that it hap-pens all the

E B F#m B7

time. Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key.  
 How do I feel by the end of the day? (Are you sad be-cause you're on your own?)  
 (What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

E D A E

Oh, I get by With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Mm, I get high  
 No, I get by With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Mm, I get high  
 Oh, I get by With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Mm, I get high

D A E A

With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Mm, I'm gon-na try With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends...  
 With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Mm, I'm gon-na try With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends...  
 With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Oh, I'm gon-na try With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends...

E B7 C#m F#m

(Do you need any-bod-y?)  
 (Do you need any-bod-y?)

E D A C#m F#7 E D To Coda

need some-bod-y to love... (Could it be any-bod-y?) I want some-bod-y to love...  
 just need some-one to love... (Could it be any-bod-y?) I want some-bod-y to love...

A D.C. al Coda (3rd ending) CODA A D A

Oh, I get by With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends...

E D A E

Mm, I'm gon-na try With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Oh, I get high

A E D

With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends... Yes, I get by With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends...

A C/G Am6 E

With A Lit-tle Help From My Friends



# YOU REALLY GOT A HOLD ON ME

Words and Music by  
WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON

Copyright © 1962 by JOBETE MUSIC CO. INC.

Slowly **A** **F#m**

1. I don't like you, but I love you; Seems that I'm al - ways - think - ing of you -  
 2. I don't want you, but I need you; Don't wan - na kiss you, but I need to -  
 3. I wan - na leave you, don't wan - na stay here; Don't wan - na spend an - oth - er day here -

**A** **D** **Bm** **E7** **A**

Oh, oh, oh, you treat me bad - ly, I love you mad - ly, } You've real - ly got a hold on me. (You Real - ly Got A  
 Oh, oh, oh, you do me wrong now, my love is strong now, }  
 Oh, oh, oh, I wan - na split now, I just can't quit now, }

**F#m** **F#m** 2,3

Hold On Me.) You Real - ly Got A Hold On Me. Ba - by, Hold On Me. (You Real - ly Got A

**A** **A7** **D** **A**

Hold On Ba - by, I love you and all I want you to do is just { 1. hold me, hold me,  
 Me.) by, I love you and all I want you to do is just { 2. hold me, (please) hold me, (squeeze)

**E7** **A** **F#m** **E** **A**

To Coda *A tempo* hold me, hold me. Tight - er!  
 hold me, hold me.

**F#m** **E** **A** **D.C. al Coda** **COBDA** **A**

Tight - er! You Real - ly Got A Hold On Me. (You

**F#m** **A**

Real - ly Got A Hold On Me. (You Real - ly Got A Hold On Me.)

# YOU REALLY GOT ME

Words and Music by  
RAY DAVIES

Moderate rock

\* F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5  
 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5

**A** Verse:

G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5

1. Girl, you real - ly got me go - in', you got me  
 2.3. Sec, don't ev - er set me free, I al - ways

so I don't know what I'm do - in' now.  
 wan - na be by your side.

G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5

Yeah, } you real - ly got me now, you got me  
 Girl, }

G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr. F5

so I can't sleep at night.

\* Original recording in A♭ major.

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A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr

Yeah, you real - ly got me now, you got me

A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr A5 G5 3fr C5 3fr

so I don't know what I'm do - in', ah. Oh

D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr

yeah, you real - ly got me now, you got me

D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr

so I can't sleep at night. You real - ly got me. You

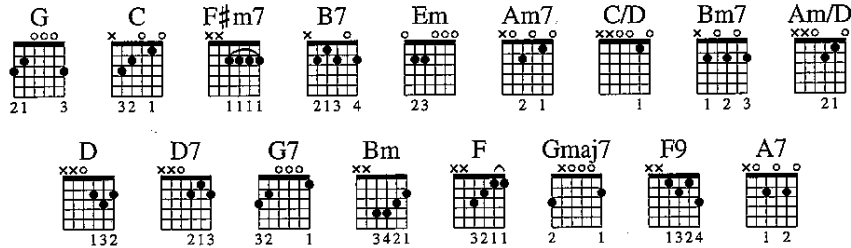
D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr D5 3fr C5 3fr

real - ly got me. You real - ly got me.

1.2. C5 3fr 3. D5 3fr D7(#9) 4fr

# You've Got a Friend

Words and Music by Carole King



Strum Pattern: 3, 4

Pick Pattern: 2, 4

Intro

Slowly, With Expression



1. When you're

Verse



2. See Additional Lyrics



Chorus



To Coda ⊕

G C Em G7

Win-ter, spring, sum-mer or fall, \_\_\_\_\_ all you have to do is call, and I'll

1. C Bm Am7 Am/D G C G F#m7 B7

be there. \_\_\_\_\_ You've got a friend. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. If the

2. C Bm Am7 Am/D Bridge F C

be there, \_ yes, I will. \_\_\_\_\_ Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when

G Gmaj7 C F9

peo-ple can be so cold? \_\_\_\_\_ They'll hurt you, yes, and de - sert you and

D.S. al Coda

Em A7 Am/D

take your soul if you let them, oh, but don't you let them. You just

⊕ Coda

C Bm Am7 Am/D G

be there, \_ yes, I will. \_\_\_\_\_ You've got a friend. \_\_\_\_\_

C G C G

You've got a friend. \_\_\_\_\_ Ain't it good to know you've got a friend. \_\_\_\_\_

Additional Lyrics

2. If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds,  
And that ol' North wind begins to blow;  
Keep your head together and call my name out loud.  
Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door.