THE BEST OF

JOE COCKER

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Like a bird on the wire,—

Like a baby still-born,—

Like a drunk beast in a midnight choir,—

I have tried I have torn

To Coda

In my way everyone to be free.

Who reached out for me.

© 1970 Stranger Music Inc, USA
MAM (Music Publishing) Ltd/Chrysalis Music Ltd, London W1N 9AF
Like a knight from some old-fashioned book, I have saved. I will make
And by all that I've done—wrong, I will make
saved all my ribbons—just for thee. I will make it all up to thee.
Oh, if I saw a beggar if I leaning
have been unkind, on his wooden crutch: Oh, I
hope that you said to me. Can—just let it—go by.
"You—must not ask— for so much."

And if I, a pretty woman

if I leaning have been untrue,
in her darkened door,

Well, I hope you'll know
She cried to me,
it was never to
"Hey why not ask for

you. more?"

Like a Like a

free.
CRY ME A RIVER

Slowly and rhythmically

Now you say you're lonely,
You cry the long night thro',
Well you can cry me a river,
Cry me a river,
I cried a river over you.

Now you say you're sorry.
For being so untrue,
Well, you can cry me a river,
Cry me a river,
I cried a river over you.
You drove me; nearly drove me out of my head,
While you never shed a tear.
Remember? I remember all that you said;
Told me love was too Ple-be-ian,
Told me you were thro' with me, An'

Now you say you love me,
Well, just to prove you do,
Come on, an' cry me a riv-er,
Cry me a riv-er,

I cried a riv-er o-ver you!

I cried a riv-er o-ver you! ten.

I cried a riv-er o-ver you! ten.
**DARLING BE HOME SOON**

Words and Music
by JOHN SEBASTIAN

© 1965 Hudson Bay Music Co, USA
Sub-published by Robbins Music Corp, London WC2H 0EA
I couldn't bear to wait an extra minute if you dawdle—

My darling be home soon—

It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I
toddled—

For the great relief of having you to talk to.

And now— a quarter of my life is almost passed— I
think I've come to see myself at last— And I see that the time spent con-
-fused— Was the time that I spent without you— And I

feel myself improve— So darling be home soon—

I couldn't bear to wait an extra minute if you dawdle— My
darling be home soon-

It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I
toddled-

For the great relief of having you to talk to-

Go—and

beat your crazy head against the sky—

Try—and

see beyond the houses that your eyes—

Silhouette against the moon.———

But

D. §§ AL FINE
Heavy Rock beat

Wo - man of - the coun - try now - I've found - you -
Please don't ask - how man - y times - I found - you -
There are con - crete moun - tains in - the ci -

Long - ing in - your soft - and fer - tile del -
Standing wet - and na - ked in - the gar -
And e pret - ty ci - ty wo - men live - in - side -

© 1969 Teddy Jack Music, USA Assigned to Stuck On Music
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For UK, Eire and all PRS administered territories
to satisfy your longing,
and different ways I held you,
the city scene is lacking,
For the warm
I held you
I'm so glad

---

And tender shelter of my body,
Close to me, yes, our heart was beating.
Oh, yes, you're

On the Coda

my Delta Lady.
Yes, you're

---

my me oh my Delta Lady.
Slower and smooth

Oh, and I'm over here in England.

Pick up speed

But I'm thinking of you, love, because I love you, yes I do.

Oh, I love you.

D. $^d$ (vs 3) CODA

Repeat 4x

Lady.

Yes, you're Lady.
JAMAICA SAY YOU WILL

Words and Music
by JACKSON BROWNE

Moderately Slow

1. Jamaica was the lovely one, I

played her well as we lay in the tall grass where the shadows fell.

 HIDING from the children so they would not tell we would stay there till her sister rang the

evening bell. JAMAICA, SAY YOU WILL help me find a
way to fill these empty hour.

will come again tomorrow.

daughter of a captain on the rolling seas
maiden was a sweet young one, I loved her true

the tree, and thus

Last time he was home he held her on his knees

E A F♯m F♯m7 E7 C♯m
E E7 A E G♯m/D♯bass
C♯m C♯m/B♭bass A E/G♯bass B7
E A E/G♯bass F♯m F♯m7/B♭bass
E A/B♭bass E A E/G♯bass
next time they would sail away just where they pleased. JA-MAI-CA SAY YOU WILL.
her things down to the bay, what could I do. JA-MAI-CA SAY YOU WILL.

help me find a way to fill these life-less sails
help me find a way to fill these sails and then we'll

stay until my ships can find the sea. Ja-

until our waters have run dry.
Moderato, gently

1. Well if you're trav-lin' in the north country fair,
   Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
   Remember me to

© 1963 M Witmark & Sons, USA
Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
2. Well if you go in the snowflake storm
   When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
   Please see she has a coat so warm
   To keep her from the howlin' winds.

3. Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
   If it rolls and flows all down her breast,
   Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
   That's the way I remember her best.

4. I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all,
   Many times I've often prayed
   In the darkness of my night,
   In the brightness of my day,

5. So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
   Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
   Remember me to one who lives there,
   She once was a true love of mine.
Honky Tonk Woman

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILL WYMAN, CHARLIE WATTS and BRIAN JONES

© 1969 Westminster Music Limited/Abkco Music Inc, London SW10 0SZ
'Cos I just can't seem to drink you off my mind
She blew my nose, and then she blew my mind

(Chorus) It's the Honky Tonk

Women
Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me the honky tonk

1 Get blues.

(2) I get blues.
I CAN STAND A LITTLE RAIN

Words and Music by JIM PRICE

Slowly
Tacet

with pedal throughout

Guitar → Em
(Capo 000 3rd fret)

D
C

I can stand a little rain,

Piano → Gm

F
Eb

Em
C

Gm
F
Eb

I can stand a little rain,

© 1974 WB Music Corp & Extreme Music USA
Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
I can stand a little rain,
I can stand a little pain.

But when the rain comes through the floor-boards,
I can stand a little
I can stand a little sorrow,
I can stand it till tomorrow;
I can stand a little strife, gradual cresc.
just another taste of
life.

I can
stand a little love,

I can
stand a little love.
But when I'm on my last go around, I can

stand another test. (I can stand another test.)

Freely

Cause I've made it before and

I can make it some more.
I've made it before and I, I can make it some more.

Shuffle beat \( \frac{3}{4} \) (\( \frac{4}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \))

(Made it before and I know I can make it some...
made it before
I can make it some more.

A little slower ($\frac{3}{4} = \frac{4}{4}$)

rit.
Moderately slow, with a beat

Verse

1. No - bod - y feels an - y pain to - night as I stand - in - side the #
   rain,

2. (Queen) Mar - y, she's my friend, Yes, I be - lieve I'll go see her a -
   gain,

   Ev -'ry - bod - y knows that ba - by's got new clothes, But
   late - ly I see her rib -bons and her bows have

   No - bod - y has to guess that ba - by can't be blessed Till
   she sees fin - ally that she's like all the rest,

   When we meet a - gain, and are in - tro - duced by friends,
   Please don't let on that you knew me when I was

© 1966 Dwarf Music, USA
Sub-published by B Feldman and Co Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Am  C  F  G7  Chorus
fall - en  j  from  her  curls.
her  and  it  was  your  world,
her  am - phet - a - mine  and  her  pearls.
1.2. She

C  Em  F  C  F
takes  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,  Yes,  she  does,  She
fake  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,

C  Em  F  C  F
makes  love  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,  Yes,  she  does,  And  she
make  love  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,

C  Em  F  C  F  G11  G7
aches  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,  But  she  breaks  just  like  a  lit - tle
ache  Just  Like  A  Wo - man,  But  you  break  just  like  a  lit - tle
Interlude

E7

rain-ing from the first and I was dy-ing there of thirst so I came in here,

And your long-time curse hurts, but what's worse is this

F6  G11  G7  G11  G7

pain in here, I can't stay in here, Ain't it clear that

D.S. al Fine
Lawdy, Miss Clawdy

Words and Music by LLOYD PRICE

1 Oh! now Lawdy, Lawdy, Lawdy, Miss Clawdy,
   Girl! You sure look good to me
   -cause I give you all my mon-ey,
   Girl! You just won't treat me right

Well please don't ex-cite me ba-by
   You like to ball in the morn-ing
   Tho' it can't be me
don't come back un-til night

© 1952 Venice Music Inc., USA
Carlin Music Corp., London W1X 2LR
3. I'm gonna tell, tell my ma-ma, Lawd, I'm gonna tell her what you been doing to me

4. Well now Law-dy, Law-dy, Law-dy Miss Claw-dy Girl! you sure look good to me

5. Well so bye, bye, bye, bye, ba-by Girl! I won't be trouble no more

---

Im gon-na tell ev-ry-bo-dy that I'm down in mis-er-y
You just wheel-ing and rock-ing ba-by you're just as fine as you can be
Good-bye Claw-dy oh dar-ling down the road I'll go

---

3.4

5
THE LETTER

Words and Music by WAYNE CARSON

Give me a ticket for an airplane
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

Ain't got time to take the fast-est train
Gotta get back to my ba-by a-gain,
Lonely days are gone

I'm a-going home my ba-by just wrote me a let-ter
Well she wrote me a let-ter Said she couldn't live without me no more

Listen mister can't you see

© 1967 Jastian Music, USA
Chelsea Music Pub Co Ltd, 70 Gloucester Place, London W1H 4AJ
For UK & Eire
got to get back to my baby once more anyway

give me a ticket for an airplane Ain't got time to take the

fastest train Lonely days are gone I'm going home My

baby just wrote me a letter Well she

D.S. al Coda

letter My baby just wrote me a letter

Coda
LOVE THE ONE YOU'RE WITH

Words and Music
by STEPHEN A STILLS

Moderately fast

F/C

C

F/C

1.

C

F/C

If you're down and confused,

gry,

ache.

don't be sad,

right into

F/C

C

F/C

and you don't remember

joy,

and don't sit crying

she's a girl,

© 1970 & 1973 Gold Hill Music Inc, USA
MCA Music Ltd, London W6 8JA
who you're talkin' to
over good times you've had,
and you're a boy.
concentration
right next to you,
make it nice,
'til you're gonna wait in'
you ain't gonna need
for something to
any more.ad

'Cause your bath is so far away.
and she's just waitin'
do.
And

Well, And there's a rose

And
in the fisted glove and the eagle flies

with the dove, and if you can't be

with the one you love, honey, love the one you're with,

love the one you're with,
love the one you're with, love the one you're with.

Don't be and dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit, dit dit dit dit dit dit,

D. S. § al Coda

dit dit dit, dit dit dit, dit dit dit.

Turn your heart-
love the one you're with, love the one you're with.

Dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
— dit dit dit, dit dit dit, dit dit dit.
Moderate, with bounce

Mar-jor-ine,
Where have you been?
Did you meet the queen,

Mar-jor-ine?
Let me know,
Why did you go?

Why don't you show,
Mar-jor-ine?
Oh down by the sea,

Search-in' for me,
Mar-jor-ine.

© 1968 Writers Workshop Ltd, London SW10 0SZ
I want you back but you will not get in the sack, no.
Each time I go to town—
I see your face in a crowd, And when I come—
—back home I call your name aloud.

Mar-jor-ine, Life is too short. You'll just get caught, Mar-jor-ine.

Hard to find, What's on your mind? Won't be un-kind, Mar-jor-ine.
Oh—clouds start to form—Keeping you warm,—Marjorie.

Life can be clean, Where have you been,—oh, Marjorie.

Each time I go to town—I see your

face in a crowd, And when I come back home

I call your name aloud.
UP WHERE WE BELONG

Words by WILL JENNINGS
Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE and JACK NITZSCHE

Soulfully \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{2} \)

1. Who knows what tomorrow brings; in a world, few hearts sur-

2. (See additional lyrics)

-vive?

All I know is the way I feel;

when it's real, I keep it alive.

© 1982 Famous Music Corp. and Ensign Corp., USA
Famous Chappell, London W1Y 3FA
road is long. There are
mountains in our way, but we climb a step every day.
Love lift us up where we belong, where the eagles cry on a mountain high.
Love lift us up where we belong,
far from the world we know; up where the clear winds blow.

Time goes by, no time to cry, life's you and I, alive, today.

cresc. poco a poco
Love lift us up where we belong, __

Eagles cry, on a mountain high... Love lift us up where we belong.

Far from the world we know; where the clear winds blow...

Verse 2:
Some hang on to "used-to-be".
Live their lives looking behind.
All we have is here and now;
All our life, out there to find.
The road is long.
There are mountains in our way,
But we climb them a step every day.
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

C

B7

E

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 a way (does it worry you to be a lone?)

Would you believe in love at first sight yes I'm certain that it happens all the

(smaller notes 2nd time ad lib.)

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try

How do I feel by the end of the day (are you sad)

(What do you see when you turn out the light?) I can't tell...

not to sing out of key Oh I get by with a little help from my friends

because you're on your own No but I know it's mine Oh
with a little help from my friends. Mm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends. Yes I get by.

with a little help from my friends with a little help from my friends.
Moderately slow

Baby, take off your coat__
real__ slow.

Baby, take off your shoes;_
yeah,

I’ll take your shoes__

Baby, take off your dress__,

© 1972 & 1975 WB Music Corp. & Randy Newman USA
Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
You can leave your hat on,
you can leave your hat on.

Go on over there,
turn on the light;
no, all the lights.
Come back here, stand on this chair; that's right.
Raise your arms up to the air, shake 'em.
You give me reason to live, you give me reason to live,
you give me reason to live, you give me reason to live.

Suspicious minds a talkin',
try'n' to tear us apart.

You say that my love is wrong;
### OTHER TITLES

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