CUSTARD PIE

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page and Robert Plant

(A = 92)

Riff on [A] sim. throughout

Voice

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

Ooh... drop down ba-by yes,
See me com-in' through your

glad to see you
drop down my way.
It's cheap on me, well now

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I'm not lonely, See me com-in' I fool 'round through your back door,

Well I may look like I'm crazy, I ain't no stranger, I still know right from I've been this way be-

wrong. fore.

Chords as for verses 1 and 2.

Put on your night-shirt and your Your custard pie, yeah morn-ing gown, see it at night, you know-a by now I'm gon-na when you cut it Ma-ma,
shake 'em on the down...
save me a slice...
your
Put on your night-shirt
custard pie, yeah.

Ma-ma and your morn-ing gown...
I swear I'll treat her nice,
(I like your custard pie).

well you know by now...
When you cut it Ma-ma,

sure gon-na shake 'em on the down.
Ma-ma please save me a slice.
solo with wah-wah or envelope follower*

*The original effect was achieved by filtering the guitar signal through an ARP analogue synthesizer.
Shake it, shake it,

Guitar 2 sim.

D

C#5 C5

B5 Bb5

E5

G7sus4
I've been to London, seen seven wonders, I know the trip is just to
I used to rock it, sometimes I'd roll it.

I always knew what it was for.

There can be no denying.

*Chord shapes combine Guitars 1 & 2*
that we really shake 'em down,

and the flag we're flying,
is the new flag of the land.

Just join hands,

if we could just join hands, if we could just join...
In fields of plenty, when heaven sent me I saw the kings who ruled them all.

Still by the firelight, in purple moonlight, I hear the rusted rivers call.
And the wind is crying,

of a love that won't grow cold,

my lover she is lying,

on the dark side of the globe.

If we could just join hands,

*Chord shapes combine Guitars 1 & 2*
if we could just join hands, if we could just join hands.
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah,
You got me rock-in' when I ough-ta be a ro-llin' dar-lin',

tell me dar-lin' which way to go.

Keep me rock-in' ba-by,

can you keep me strol-lin', won't you tell me dar-lin' which way to go, that's right.
Oh how I wonder, oh how I worry, and I would dearly like to

know how all the squander of earthly plunder,
will leave us anything to show.

And their time is flying,

see the candle burning low, is the new world ris-

*Chord shapes combine guitars 1 & 2*
-ing, from the shambles of the old? If we could just join hands,

if we could just join hands, if we could just, if we could just, hands, hey.
That's all it takes, that's all it takes.

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah.
ah!
Ah!
Hey!

That's right,

that's right,
that's right,
that's right.
IN MY TIME OF DYING

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant,
John Paul Jones & John Bonham

Guitars double tracked ad lib.

Guitars played with slide on 3rd finger throughout

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In my time of dying, (don't) want no body to moan,
Meet me Jesus, meet me, ooh meet me in the middle of the air,

all I want for you to do is take my body home.
if my wings should fail me Lord, oh please meet me with another pair.
Well, well, well, so I can die easy,
well, well, well, so I can die easy.
-
-sus got ta make out,
should know,
Jesus gotta make out,
Jesus gonna make it my dy-in' bed.
Oh! Saint Peter, at the gates of heav'n, won't you
Oh! I did some-body some good,

let me in?—dy's some good, yes.
I never did no harm, I never did no wrong.

Oh! Oh! oh
Gabriel, oh let me blow your horn, yeah, I must have done some-body some good, yeah, oh yeah.

[G]

never did no harm, (I believe I did).

[G]

I see your smiling face, yeah,

[I]
thought I'd do a-ny-bo-dy no wrong, no, no one sir...
I know I must

Ooh... good!
And I see them in the streets,
and I
see them in the field, and I hear them under my feet,

and I know it's got to be real. Oh Lord deliver me,

all the wrong I've done, oh you can deliver me Lord,

I only wanted to have some fun.
Oh hear the angels marching, marching, they been marching,

keep it marching, yeah, marching.

Oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina,

my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh my Gina, oh
ah my Gi-na, hey hey. It's got ta be my Gi-na whoa, it's got to be, oh
it's got to be, it's got to be my Gi-na.
Oh oh take me home.
Come on.
I can hear the angels singing.
Oh here they come,
here they come,
bye-bye,
bye-bye,
bye-bye,
bye-bye...

Oh feels pretty good up here,
pretty good up here.

Oh Georgi-

na, oh Georgi-na, oh Georgi-na, oh Georgi-

na, oh Georgi-na, oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh
yeah. Ooh I see it here, come on,

take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it.

it, take it. Ooh yeah ~ ~ oh oh yeah.

free time

Lord, don't you make it my dying, dying, dying... cough!
Let me take you to the movies, can I take
There's an angel on my shoulder, in my hand

*Chord names refer to overall harmony

---

you to the show? Let me be yours ever true
a sword of gold. Let me wander in your gar-
-ly, can I make your garden grow?
and the seeds of love I'll sow.
(You know)
From the houses of holy, we can watch
So the world is spinning faster,
are you dizzy?

the white doves go.
zy when you stall?

From the door comes Satan's daugh-
Let the music be your mas-
-ter, and it only goes to show,
-ter, will you heed the master's call?

(Oh)_
Said there ain't no use in cry -
Does it hurt

Was this the only world you had?
So let me take you to the movies,
can I take you baby to the show?
Why don't you let me be yours ever truly?
Can I make your garden grow?
And you know
that's right.
KASHMIR

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant
& John Bonham

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fill my dreams, side a dream, (Who) hid the path that led me

Brass

(2nd time)

time and space, to that place, (with) yellow desert screen.

My Shangri-la beneath the summer moon, I will return a

to be where I have been,

My Shangri-la beneath the summer moon, I will return a

(seen)

(sure) as the dust it blows high
(With) talk and song from tongues of lilt-ing grace,
Oh Fa-ther of the four winds fill my sails, (to) cross the sea of
car-ressed my ears, though not a word I've heard could I
years, with no pro-vi-sions but an o-
re-late, the sto-ry was quite clear.
open face to flunt the straits of fear.
All I see (fades) turns to brown,
as the sun burns the ground,
and my eyes fill with sand
sand

as I scan this wasted land.

Tryin' to find, tryin' to find where I've been.
Coda

Oh! When I'm on... when I'm on... my way... yeah!

When I see... when I see the way you

Rhythm continues sim. ad lib.
Stare... Yeah!

Strings adapted for guitar
Strings continue ad lib. to fade

Ooh... yeah,... ooh... yeah... When I'm down...

Ooh... yeah,... ooh... yeah... When I'm down,

Ooh my baby,... ooh... my baby let me take you there.

Oh! Oh! Come on,... come on...

Oh

let me take you there,... let me take you there,... ooh... yeah...
IN THE LIGHT

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant
& John Paul Jones

Free time
[A]

Voice

Backing Vocals

Synth. adapted for guitar
echo = 530ms.

Guitar 1
(Electric)

TAB

Guitar 2
(Electric)

TAB

Guitar 3
(Electric)

TAB

Drone continues sim.

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And if you feel

Clavinet adapted for guitar
that you can't go on,

and your wheel's sinking low,

just believe
and you can’t go wrong,

and you can’t go wrong,

in the light

in the light

you will find the road, you will find the road.
Hey! Ooh! Did you ever believe that I could leave you a-standing
out in the cold.

Yeah, yeah, baby, I know how it feels 'cause I have slipped through to the very depths of my soul, yeah.

Oh,
baby I just wanna show you, what a clear view
there is from every bend in the road.

Now listen, oh whoa,

as I was relieved it will be for you too, honey as you would for me,
Free time [A]

Synth. adapted for guitar

echo = c. 530ms.

Drone continues sim.

Clavinet adapted for guitar

And if you feel that you can't go

And if you feel that you can't go
in the light,...

in the light,...

you will find the road.

you will find the road.

Hey! Oh, oh, the winds of change may blow around
Vx.

you, but that will always be so.

Gtr. 2

Oh, whoa, whoa, when love is pain it can devour
you, but you are never alone.

I will share your love, I will share your love.
baby let me, oh let me,
in the light,
ev-ery-body needs the light.
Ooh, yeah!

Clavinet continues ad lib. to end
Ooh baby, everybody, everybody,
Light, light, light, in the light.

Light, light, light, in the light. Ooh yeah!
Light, light, light, in the light.

Light, light, light, in the light.
Ooh, yeah! Light, light
Down by the seaside, see the boats go sailing,

can the people hear, oh, what the little fish are saying?

Ah
(The) people turned away, oh people turned away.

Down in the city streets, see all the folk go racing, racing.
No time left, oh no, to pass the time of
day in.

Ah

Ooh
people turned away, people turned away,

(A) see stave for Electric Guitar 4

way, so far away, so far away.

Acoustic Guitar doubles ad lib.
See how they run,

see how they run,

see how they run,

wah-wah feedback

feedback sustains
run run run, run run run, run run run.

Electric Guitars 3 and 4 repeat last 2 bars.

run run run.

Can you
still do the twist, do you find you remember things that well?

I wanna tell you some folk twistin' every day, though sometimes it's awful hard to tell.

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, oh.
Out in the country, hear the people sing-

...singin' bout the growin',

knowin' where they're goin', yeah, yeah.

Ah

tremolo on
Ooh

(The) people turned away,
yeah, people turned away.

Sing loud for the sunshine,
pray hard for the
rain, and show your love for Lady Nature,

and she will come back again, yes yes yes yes yes.

Ah

tremolo on let ring
Ooh...

(The) people turned away.

Don't they know that they're goin'?
TEN YEARS GONE

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page & Robert Plant

Freely \( (\text{d} = 76) \)

Voice

Backing Vocals

Guitar 1 (Electric)

Guitar 2 (Electric)

Guitar 3 (Electric)

Guitar 4 (Electric)

Guitar 5 (Electric)

Guitar 6 (Electric)

*Bass plays F

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was, then, again it will be.
Though the course may change some-time, rivers al-ways reach the sea.

Multi-tracked with Electric and Sitar Guitars

Flying skies of for-tune each our sep'-rate way,

on the wings of may-be down-y birds of prey. Kind of makes me feel some-times
we didn't have to grow,
for as the eagle leaves the nest
we got so far to go.

Changes fill my

In the midst I think of you and how it used to be.
Did you ever really need somebody and really need 'em bad.

Did you ever really
want somebody, the best stuff you ever had. Do you ever remember,

remember baby, did it feel so good, 'cause it was just
the first time... and you knew you would...
Dm7/A    A    G/A    D/A    Dm7/A    A

TAB

Gtr. 3

Vx.  
De-wy eyes now spar-kle,
sen-ses grow so keen,
tast-ing loves a-long the way,

Gtr. 4

Gtr. 5

Gtr. 6
see our feathers preened.

Kind-a makes me feel some-times,

did-n't have to know.

We are eagles, of one nest,
the nest is in our soul.
Fixin' in my dreams with great surprise to me, I never thought I'd see your face the way it used to be. Oh darlin', oh darlin'.
fade in 3rd time

Ten years gone, holding on, ten years gone.

enter 4th time

"Stev"
Ten years gone, holding on, ten years gone.
(I = 100)

Drum cue

I received a message from my brother 'cross the water, he sat

Guitar through Leslie speaker

laughing as he wrote 'the end's in sight.' So I said good-bye to all my

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friends and packed my hopes in-side a match-box, 'cause I know it's time to fly... Oh

yeah come on, meet me in the morn-ing, meet me in the mid-dle of the

Leslie off

night... Oh yeah the morn-ing light is com-ing...
*don't it make you wanna kind of feel alright?*

*think I ought to ask you, do you.*

*Italics show where sung lyric differs from official lyric*
I just jumped a train that never stops, so now somehow I know I'll never finish payin' for my ride. Someone pushed a gun into my hand, tell me I'm the type of man to fight the fight without enquiring.

Oh, yeah ha come on...
meet me in the morning won't you meet me in the middle of the night, night, night, yeah.

Ho well the morning light is coming, ooh don't it make you wanna kinda feel alright?

Oh ma-ma well I think it's time I'm leaving,

nothing here to make me stay.

Whoa ma-ma well it there'll be
must be time I'm going, they're knock-ing down them doors, they're tryin' a take me a-way,
no time for grieve-ing your you

Please mis-ter brake-man won't ya ring your bell and ring it loud and clear,
fire-man

uh... Please mis-ter fire-man brake-man won't you ring your bell? wave your flag?

Tell the peo-ple they gotta fly away from here.
Ooh, I once saw a picture of a lot ring

Leslie on

- dy with a ba-by, some-thing made her have a ve-ry, ve-ry spe-cial smile.

We are in the mid-dle of a change in des-ti-na-tion, when the train stops al-to-ge-ther we will although
smile.
Oh come on, come on now, meet me in the morn-ing, won't ya

meet me in the mid-dle of the night, night n-n-night. Ho ho yeah, ev-ery-

bo-dy know the morn-ing time is com-ing, don't it make you wan-na a-feel al-right? Ah
ah yeah. A - make me feel alright.

fly now baby, a - get to fly yeah, fly now baby.

Ah_ hey_ hey.

Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh!
THE WANTON SONG

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page & Robert Plant

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Sigh-ing wo-man in the night you came,
Blaz-ing eyes see my trem blin' hands,
St- lent wo-man how your face does change,

tore my seed from
well we know the time
soft and low the waves

my shak-ing frame,
has come,
com-e,

same old fire,
blind-ed sen ses
feel my fire needs a
an-oth-er flame,
lose com-mand,
brand new flame,


time the wheel rolls on,
feel your heav-ing ri-vers run.
I, the wheel roll on.
Silent woman thru the flames you come,
Is it every time I fall, from the deep behind the
sun, one, kissed my brightness my loving gun,
ooh in the darkness can you hear me call,

left me barely holding on,
another day has just begun.
BOOGIE WITH STU

Words and Music by
John Bonham, John Paul Jones,
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant,
Ian Stewart & Mrs. Valens

\( \text{\( \text{\( j = 130 \) )} \)\)

*The 'slapping' sounds on the recording were created with an ARP analogue synth.
Been in town now, baby, we just gotta rock on.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah darlin', we just gotta go home.

don't want no tut-ti frut-ti, no lol-li-pop... oh come on baby, just rock, rock, rock.

*Piano plays E chord*
Hey hey.

Hey babe, hey babe, hey babe, hey babe, hey babe, hey babe,

Hey babe, hey babe,

don't want no tutti fru-ti, no lol-li-pop, now come on ba-by, just rock, rock, rock.

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh.

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh.

— ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, let's go.
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh,
don't want no tut-ti fru-ti, no lol-li-pop. oh come on ba-by, just rock, rock, yeah.
1. Hey hey mama,
2. Hey hey baby,

what's the matter here?
why you treat me mean?
(4.) go man,

Hey Oh go
hey ma-ma, what's the matter here?

oh ba-bby, why you treat me mean?

You didn't have to tell me that you love me so,
You didn't have to crucify me like you did,
Now my ma-ma why you didn't have to crucify me like you did,
Vs.

did-n't have to love me ma-ma, let me go.
H e y _ he y ma-ma,
did-n't have to tell me I was just your kid.
H e y _ he y ma-ma,
did-n't have to leave me ma-ma, let me go.
H e y _ he y ma-ma,
did n't have to tell me I was just your kid.
H e y _ he y ma-ma,

Gr. 1

TAB

Gr. 2

TAB

Vs.

what's the ma-t-ter here?
You
why d'ya treat me mean?
You
what is wrong with you?
You
what's the ma-t-ter here?
You
did-n't have to make me a to-tal dis-grace,

did-n't have to say you'd al- ways be by my side,

did-n't have to leave me like a to-tal dis-grace,

did-n't have to tell me you would be my own,

did-n't have to leave me with that,

you did-n't have to tell me you'd be my_

you did-n't have to leave me with that_

you did-n't have to tell me ba-by,

beer in my face.

blush-ing bride.

beer on my face.

let me go.

Hey_ hey ma-ma,

what's the mat-
ter here?

Hey_ hey ma-ma,

why you treat me mean?

Hey_ hey ma-ma,

what is wrong with you?

Hey_ hey ma-ma,

what is wrong with you?
It's awful dog-gone clear.
I know your sisters too.
I'd be the same way too.
Know your sister too.

4. Oh yeah yo,

Mandolin continues sim. ad lib. throughout
1. From the window of a rented limousine, I caught your pretty blue eyes.
2. Clutching pages from your teen-age dream, in the lobby of the Hotel Paradise.
3. Lips like cherries on the brow of a queen, 'Come on' flashed across your eyes.
4. Hours, hours with a moment in between, oh baby how the time

---

Vis.

- disc, through the circus of the L.A. queens, one day soon, you're gonna reach sixteen,
- eyes, said you dug me since you were thirteen, the fun of com-ing, all the pain in leaving,
paint-ed la-dy in the ci-ty of lies.
how fast you learn the down-hill slide.
then you giggle as you heave a sigh.
ba-by dry those sil-ver eyes.

Oh

Do ya know my name?
how you play the game,
Do ya know my name?
Do you know my name?
Do I still don't know your name.
Do I look the same?
Do I look the same?
I must be the one you need.
Yes,
and everybody knows I'm the one you...
need, need, need. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Oh you just got to fill it.
Just a minute, just a minute.

slide up and down strings

CODA

need. Yeah, yeah.
Oh give it, give it, come on now,

Ditto Coda

come on now, come on now.
You know I'm the one you want, ooh, ooh, yeah, yes... I'm the one you
Gr. 4

Ooh, that's right. Ooh

Gr. 5

Gr. 6

Vx.
that's right, that's right, that's right. Ooh