Been out on the road
Hitch-hikin' on the turnpike

'bout six months too long.
all day long.

Nobody seemed to no -
bad\textunderscore tice; just\ can\ pass\ me\ by\ stand\ it.

I'm\ so\ tired,\ To\ keep\ from\ go\ in\ crazy,\ and\ I'm\ all\ alone.

I\ gotta\ sing\ my\ song.
We'll soon be a whole lot of lovin',

Got that it, why I'm comin' home, to your

and that's, baby that's it,
love.
BLUES POWER

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON and LEON RUSSELL

Introduction

A
Am9 (Piano cue)

rubato

Pedal

Thin fender guitar sound

let ring

let ring 3

3

7 5 5 0 7 5 7 5 4 7

Piano/horns

G

F

Piano

Em

D

ritard

Very Light

F 10 6 10 10 10 13 10 10

0 5 0 6 7 7

Pedal

r8 basso
There ain't no need for me to be a wall-flow-
er,

'cause now I'm livin' on blues power.
I knew all the time, but

now I'm gonna let you know:

I'm gonna keep on rockin', no matter if it's fast or slow.
Ain't gon-na stop un-til the twenty-fifth hour... 'cause now I'm livin' on blues... power... Guitar Solo Interlude #2

D.S. 4/4 al Coda

Well
AFTER MIDNIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN J. CALE

[Introduction]

\( \text{Tempo: mm. 120} \)

(Drum Fill)

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E}\flat \]

4 times

\( \text{(Horn cue)} \)

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E}\flat \]

After midnight,
we gon' na let it all hang down.
After midnight,
we're gon' na shake your tambourine.

\( \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E}\flat \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E}\flat \)

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E}\flat \]

After midnight,
we're gon' na chug-a-lug and
er all gon' be peach-
Shout:

Gonna stimulate some action;
Gonna cause talk and suspicion;

Es and cream;

F

We're gonna get some
We're gonna give an
satisfaction. We're gonna find out what it is all about.

G

Exhibition. We're gonna find out what it is all about.

See Fill "A"

After midnight, we gonna let it all hang down.

C

F Eb

F

Eb

Fill "A" from bar 16
After midnight, we gon' let it all hang down.

Last note of solo

After midnight, we've gon' shake your tambourine.
LET IT RAIN

Words and Music by
BONNIE BRAMLETT and ERIC CLAPTON

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D Vocal
Am C G

\(\text{rain is falling through the mist of sorrow that surround-}\
\text{life was like a desert flower, burning in the sun.}\
\text{Now I know the secret, there is nothing that I lack.}\
\)

D Am C

ed me. The sun could melt the fog away the mist

\(\text{Until I found the way to love this heart.}\
\text{If I give my love to you be sure}\
\)

G D C Rhythm Guitar Am

\(\text{that may surround me}\
\text{was sad and done}\
\text{to give it back.}\
\text{Let it rain: let it rain.}\
\)
Let your love rain down on me. Let it rain.

let it rain. Let it rain, rain, rain.

My rain, rain.
CODA

let it rain, rain, rain.

Let it rain:

let it rain, Let your love rain down on me.

let it rain, let it rain, Let it rain rain, rain,

let it rain, let it rain, Let it rain rain, rain,
Guitar Solo
Continue Figure “A” through Solo
TELL THE TRUTH

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON and BOBBY WHITLOCK

Introduction

Rockabilly

N.C. Slide Guitar in E tuning E B E C# B E

Guitar I natural tuning

Tell the truth.

Guitar II natural tuning

A

B

A7

Tell me, who’s been fool in’ you?

let ring

add on repeat

let ring

Slide guitar in E tuning

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Tell the truth...

Guitar II natural tuning/slide out

Who's been foolin' who?

let ring

A7

B7

tacet

Guitar I natural tuning/slide out

Guitar II natural tuning/slide out
There you sit there, look-in' so cool, while the whole show is pass-in' you by.
It doesn't matter just who you are, or where you're go-in' or been...
Hear what I say 'cause every word is true. You know I wouldn't tell you no lies...

Better come to terms with your fellow men soon 'cause,
Open your eyes and look into your heart;
Your time's comin', Gonna be soon, boy:

The whole world is shakin' now. Can't you feel it?
A new dawn is break' in' now. Can't you see it?

Tell the truth it? Can't you see it? Yeah. I can see it.

natural tuning/no slide

let ring...

natural tuning/no slide
Add on D. S.
natural tuning/no slide

it. I can see it. Yeah! I can see it. I can see it. Yeah.
Can't you see
CODA

__it? Can't you see____ it?____ Yeah____

Wou____ wou____ wou____ wou____

let ring__ let ring

(natural tuning)

G

D

E

B E B E B E

The whole world is shakin' now. Can't you feel____ it?

G

D7

B7

A new dawn is breakin', now can't you see____ it? Can't you see____ it?____ Yeah! I can see____

Guitar II slide E tuning

natural tuning/no slide
ROLL IT OVER

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON and BOBBY WHITLOCK

Introduction
\( \text{m.m. Blues} \)

Blues

Guitar with Wah-Wah in E tuning
add slide in E

Full

let ring
Go down easy
Roll it over,
and let me take my time.
let's take it from behind.

Fills on repeat only

let ring

let ring
Go down easy
Roll it over.
and let me take my time.
let's take it from behind.
Bridge

You don't know how much it means to be here in your arms...

Guitar II (Guitar I target)

let ring

C\#m C\#m/B A7 E

Roll it over.

Guitar I Slide

Guitar II

Roll it over

let ring
Go down easy, and let me take my time.
Roll it over, let's take it from behind.

Fill on repeat only

A7

Go down easy, and let me take my time.
Roll it over, let's take it from behind.

let ring
Rock me slow—
S'lon'ly love—

F♯7          F♯          E7
'til I lose my mind—
God knows it ain't no crime—

let ring
You don't know how much it means to be here in your arms.

Roll it over.

Roll it over.

let ring
What will you do when you get lonely
Tired to give you consolation;
Let's make the best of the situation.

With no body waiting by your side?

You've been running and hiding much too long.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you.
Please don't say we'll never find a way.

you know, it's just your foolish pride.

Lay divisi

End of Fill
la... dar-ling, won't you ease my wor-ried mind?
mind?

Lay - la...

you

Full

got me on my knees.

Lay - la.....

I'm

Full

(13)
Add Rhythm Fig. #1
Slide Guitar Solo

Slide employed above the guitar neck/no frets available/fretting approximate

Slide Guitar Solo Continues

Guitars I, II, III repeat 4 bar figure at letter D then E 4 times during Solo
Last 4 bars of Solo and segue into section F
MEAN OLD WORLD

Words and Music by
WALTER JACOBS

Introduction
12 Bar Blues \( \text{\textcopyright} \text{m.m. 92} \)
Slide guitar in G tuning \( (5) = D (5) = G (4) = D (3) = G (2) = B (1) = D \)

Slide Guitar I Freely

Slide Guitar II Slide guitar in G tuning \( (5) = D (5) = G (3) = D (3) = G (2) = B (1) = D \)

Vocal

\( G \)

This is a mean old world,
I've got the blues...

\( C \)

try livin' by your self

\( G \)

I'll pack my things and go...

very percussive
This is a mean old world, try livin' by your self.
I've got the blues, I'll pack my things and go.

Can't get the ones you're lovin',
I guess you don't love me,

have to use some-body else...
lucky Mister So and So...
Vocal (verse 3)

G

Sometimes I wonder why

Can your love be so cold?

G

Let ring

C

Sometimes I wonder why

Can your love be so cold.
G

(let ring)

D7

C

Guess you don't love me; gonna pack my things and go.

(no slide)

(let ring)

G
D/F♯  Dm/F  A/E  E

I got the key.

B  Vocal

A  

E7

to the high-way.
to the high-way.

P.M.

on D. S. only

P.M.

D7

billed out and bound to go.  I'm gonna leave.

billed out and bound to go.  I'm gonna
yeah, I'm runnin';
leave here runnin';
walkin' is much too slow.

I'm goin' back.
I'm goin' back.

to the border.
to the border.
moon peeks over the mountains,

I'll be on my way.

I'm gonna roam

let ring

this old highway until the break of

day.

let ring

Instrumental Guitar Solo #2

vibrato
I went down to the cross-roads,

tried to flag a ride, 

I went down to the cross-road,

and tried to flag a ride. No-body seemed to know me,

woo-oo, ev'ry body passed me by.

Stand-in' at the cross-roads.
and I fell down on my knee.

I went down to the crossroads,
asked the Lord for mercy,
"Take me if you please."

Go-in' down to Rose-dale,
take my rider by my side.

Go-in' down to Rose-dale,
take my rider by my side.
You can still barrel-house, babe,

by the riverside.

---

**Guitar Solo**

---

**D7**

---

**E7**

---

**D7**

---

**A7**

---

**E7**

---

**D7**

---

**A7**

---

**E7**

---

**D7**

---

**A7**

---
You can squeeze my lemons, baby, 'til the juice runs down my legs.

squeeze my lemons, baby, 'til the juice runs down my legs.
Well, I'm goin' back to Rosedale, goin' on down a-head.

pick scrapes

It can run, you can run, go and tell my friend, poor Willie Brown.

You can run, you can run, tell let ring

my friend poor Willie Brown.

Well, I'm standin' at the cross-roads, wo-oo, I believe I'm sinkin' down.

*Lyrics are not clear on this line so they are not necessarily what are sung.*
Don't you know what's wrong with me?
Rev - o - lu - tion all a - cross the land.

Fills on repeat

I'm see - in' things I don't want to make a stand.

Please don't hurt no - bod - y. don't.
E  G 
Sun's got to shine

F#  F 
on my guitar some
EVIL

Introduction

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Words and Music by
WILLIE DIXON

Guitar I

Normal tuning

\[
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\]

Guitar I

Wah-Wah and slide (in E tuning)

(Drum Fill)
Can't sleep at night,
knock on the front door.

Call on your telephone;
Run 'round to the back:
Some thin' just ain't right.
You catch him just before he goes.

That's civil.

Cue notes on D.S.
evil is go'in' on wrong.

I have warned you brother... I'm gonna warn you brother...
If you call on the telephone.

and she answers long and slow.
Grab the first thing smokin';

an' you have ta hol'ler

go home.
ONE MORE CHANCE

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON

Introduction      \- 80       A

Slide Guitar in E tuning

Wah-Wah and slide

1. \ Give me
2. sun won't shine_ and it re_fused to rain.
3. So if you
4. one more chance_ to make it up to you.

A

Give me one more chance to show what
And I banged my head, but I
I won't be

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in an infringement of copyright.
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I feel no pain. Let me prove to you that I could
hard to find. And I promise you I'll do the
t

love is strong. Won't you come back home, it that's where
start again. but I know darn well it all de-
best I can. Change my evil ways, and be your

you belong, oh, baby. won't you
pends on you, in' man.
give me one more chance?

Won't you give me one more chance?

2. Well, the
4. So, give me give me one more change?

Dobro I

Dobro II
(add Banjo) repeat 6 times G A divisi
d.C. al Coda
Take all repeats on D. C.

Wah-Wah and slide

CODA

G D A E7 G D A E

give me one more chance. Won't you give me one more chance.
MEAN OLD FRISCO

Slow blues  ▲

Well, that (1.4.) mean old
2. ma ma, dir ty 'Fris-co,
3. go in' she done told me
and that and my
and your

Dobro (in E tuning)

Slide Guitar in E tuning

low down__

pa pa__
cry in' won't__

San ta Fe,
told me too,
make me stay,

mean old 'Fris-co
ma ma told me,
goin' way, ba by,

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E

and that low down Santa Fe.
and your cryin' won't make me stay.

B

Well, take my gal away,
Well, the more you cry, little girl.

A

Lord, and go back out on me,
Son, she ain't no friend to you.

to Coda E
(2.) Well, my.
(3.) Well, I'm

Slide Guitar Solo
Guitar II continues chording

let ring

Vocal pickup

4. Well, that
LET IT GROW

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON

Moderately \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 80 \)

A

Bm

F\#7

D

E

Standing at the crossroads, try'n' to read the signs

Acoustic Guitar

light strumming

G

A

Bm

F\#7

to tell me which way I should go to find the answer.

And

D

E

G

A

all the time I know, plant your love and let it

Acoustic continues strumming chords

B

grow.

Let it grow, let it

Electric Guitar
E    B    A
grow,  let it blossom, let it flow.

B   E   B
In the sun, the rain, the snow,  love is lovely.

A  F#7
let it grow.

Acoustic guitar strum chords 2nd verse on D. S.
Bm  F#7

1. Looking for a reason to check out on my mind;
2. Time is getting shorter, there's much for you to do;

Continue Electric Guitar

G    A    Bm   F#7
trying hard to get a friend that I can count on, But there's the
only ask and you will get what you are needing,
nothing left to show, plant your love and let it rest is up to you: plant your love and let it

Let it grow, let it grow.

let it blossom, let it flow.

In the sun, the rain, the snow, love is lovely.

so let it grow. (let it grow) let it grow.

let ring
AIN'T THAT LOVIN' YOU

Words and Music by
JIMMY REED

Introduction \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 112 \)

Guitar I

\[ \text{slide in E tuning} \]

\[ \text{slide vibrato produces upper chord tones} \]

Bass Cue

Guitar II

E Guitar Natural Tuning

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Prepared by melodyline.
You don't know me, baby,
Let me tell you something,
I like I know myself.

I just want to love you, baby, but you
If you give your love to me, I'm

leave me it on a shelf,
Ain't that loving you ba-

Full
by?

Ain't that lovin' you ba-

by?

Ain't that lovin' you ba-

by?

But you don't e-

ven know my

name.
Slide Guitar Solo in E tuning

name.
slide guitar

Guitar II natural tuning

w/ bar

A

E
It may kill me baby, and bury me like they do...
My body just wants to love

you, I’m gonna give it to you.

Ain’t that lovin’ you baby?

Ain’t that lovin’ you ba-

*Lyrics are not clear on this line, so they are not necessarily what are sung.
Moth-er-less chil-dren have a hard time when your moth-er is dead, Lord.

Moth-er-less chil-dren have a hard time when your moth-er is dead, Lord.
They don't have anywhere to go, wandering round from door.

Nobody can treat you like a mother will when your mother is dead, Lord.

1. Father will do the
2. Sister will do the
er is dead, Lord.

When your moth-

er is dead.

When your moth-

er is dead, when your moth-

er is dead, when your moth-

er is dead.
I SHOT THE SHERIFF

Words and Music by
BOB MARLEY

I shot the sheriff,
but I did not shoot no deputy.

I shot the sheriff,
but I didn't shoot no

to Coda

deputy.

All around in my

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_home-town,_ 

trying to track me down,

E₇maj9  Dm7  Gm

They say they want to bring me in guilty,

kil-lin' of a dep-ut-y.

Gm  E₇maj9  Dm7  Gm

for the life of a dep-ut-y.

But I say:

E₇maj9

I shot the sheriff,

but I didn't shoot no dep-ut-y.
I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no deputy. (Bob Marley did)

Sheriff John Brown always hated me; for what, I don't know.

And every time that I plant a seed, rake rake rake.

He said, "Kill it before it grows."
“Kill it before it grows.”

I shot the sheriff,

but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

I shot the sheriff,

but I didn’t shoot no deputy.

Freedom came our way one day,
so I started out of town.

All of a sudden, I see sheriff John Brown aimin' to shoot me down.

So I shot, I shot him down.

let ring.

(Organ Solo)

I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no deputy.
I shot the sheriff, but I didn't shoot no deputy.

Re-flexes got Let ring

What will be will be

Ev'ry day the bucket goes to the well.

One day the bottom will drop out.

I say, one day the bottom will drop out.
BETTER MAKE IT THROUGH TODAY

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON

Introduction
Slow Blues \( \text{=} 100 \)

Dmaj7 \( \rightarrow \) G6 \( \rightarrow \) Dmaj7 \( \rightarrow \) Gmaj7

acoustic guitar

Dmaj7 \( \rightarrow \) Gmaj7 \( \rightarrow \) Dmaj7 \( \rightarrow \) Gmaj7

Vocal
Electric Rhythm Guitar

A

Bm7 \( \rightarrow \) F\#m7

continue rhythm pattern

acoustic guitar

I have had my share of troubles,

Bm7 \( \rightarrow \) F\#m7

that's what the people say:

it's nothing new to me;

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International Copyright Secured ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Printed in the U.S.A.
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and if I can't make it through to
when I look around

mor row me

all I

see__

Electric Guitar

I bet-ter make it through to-day

very light

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 to Coda
"Life is what you make it."

at least that's what the people say.

if we can't make it through tomorrow

Electric guitar