HiPPiE Presents:
Creedence Clearwater Revival - Guitar Anthology Series

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Resolution: 300 DPI
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Instructions

To view this document, you need to use Adobe Acrobat Reader 5.x or higher. Get it for free at http://www.adobe.com.

Group

HiPPiE is a new group, created in the year of 2001. HiPPiE is dedicated to gtrwz only. The goal is to bring quality products into the scene.

Greets

All our respects goes to the people that currently are creating the scene of gtrwz. Specially to all people hanging out in #gtrwz @ EFNET.

Contact

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IRC: #HiPPiE @ EFNET

/HiPPiE

A man once told me, "Death smiles at us all, and all a man can do is smile back."

Gladiator

ASCII: Jimi
PROUD MARY

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock  \( \frac{d}{d} = 126 \)

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm} \]

Verses 1, 2 & 3:
continue rhythm pattern

1. Left a good job in the city,
2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
3. See additional lyrics.

work in' for the man every night and day,
pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,

and I never lost one minute of sleep,
but I never saw the good side of the city,

worried 'bout the way things might have been,
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel a-keep on turnin',
Proud Mary 3-1
Verse 3:
If you come down to the river,
 Bet you're gonna find some people
 who live.
You don't have to worry
 'cause you have no money,
 people on the river are happy to give.
Big wheel keep on turnin',
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
(Repeat & fade)
Verses 1, 2, 3, 4:

Oh Susie Q, I like the way you talk,

3.4. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 1

(Take 1st ending on D.S. then to Coda I)

Like the way you walk

end Rhy. Fig. 1

Gr. solo

Susie Q - 6 - 2
Oh, Susie Q.

A A C5 B5 E5 E5

continue rhythm pattern to end

— baby I love you, Susie Q.

Gtr. solo
Verse 3:
Well say that you'll be true.
Well say that you'll be true.
Well say that you'll be true and
never leave me blue, Susie Q.

Verse 4:
Well say that you'll be mine.
Well say that you'll be mine.
Well say that you'll be mine
baby all the time, Susie Q.
DOwn on the Corner

Medium rock \( \frac{d}{4} = 100 \)
Drums and percussion

Verses 1 & 2:
w/Riff A
Verse:

1. Early in the evening, just about supper time,
2. See additional lyrics

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Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up:

Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

Down on the corner, out here in the street, Willy and the

Poor boys are playin'; bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Interlude:

*Gtr. III is indicated by italics in the TAB staff.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Down on the corner, out here in the street; Willy and the

Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Riff A (1st four bars)

You don't need a penny just to hang a round, but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise.

People come from all around to watch the magic boy. Down on the corner,

out here in the street, Willy and the Poor boys are playin': bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Verse 2:
Rooster hits the washboard, people just gotta smile. Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out, on his kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on kazoo.
FORTUNATE SON

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock \( \frac{d}{2} = 126 \)

Verse 1:

Some folks are born made to wave the flag ooh, they're red, white and blue.

And when the band plays "Hail to the Chief."

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ooh, they point the cannon at you, y'all...

Chorus:
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no senator's son.

Y'all... It ain't me, it ain't me;

I ain't no fortunate one, no.
Verses 2 & 3:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

G5

2. Some folks are born... silver spoon in hand... Lord, don't they help them...

selves, y'all... But when the tax... man comes... to the door...

C5

Lord... the house look... like a rummage... sale, yeah...

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

G5

It ain't me... it ain't me; I ain't no mil-lionaire's... son...

Fortunate Son - 5 - 3
G5
no, no. It ain't me, it ain't me;

C5
I ain't no fortunate one, no.

Interlude:
Gtr. III
Gtr. N.C.
Gtrs. P.M.
Gtr. II Riff A
D.S. al Coda
Yeah, yeah.
Verse 3:
Some folks inherit star-spangled eyes.
Ooo, they send you down to war, y'all.
It ain't me.
It ain't me.
I'm no fortunate one, one.
BAD MOON RISING

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock  \( \frac{j}{j} = 92 \)

Intro: Gtr. D

Verse 1:

D A G D D6 D5 D6

I see a bad moon arising.

Rhy. Fig. 1

D A G D D6 D5 D6

I see trouble on the way.

Bad Moon Rising - 4 - 1
I see earthquakes and lightning!

I see bad times today.

Chorus:
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life.

There's a bad moon on the rise. (2nd time) Alright!

Bad Moon Rising - 4 - 2
Verse 2:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D D

I hear hurricanes a blow in!
I know the end

A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D A G

—which is comin’ soon.
I fear rivers overflow

w/Fill 1
D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D D6 D5 D6 D D

in!
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

D.S. at Coda 1

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

D

Coda 1 Gr.

D A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6

7 7 7 5 5 3 2
7 7 7 5 5 3 3

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

G

7 7 7 5 5 3 4
7 7 7 5 5 3 3

w/Fill 2

Gtr. II

3 3 3 3 3 3
5 5 5 5 5 5

Bad Moon Rising - 4 - 3
Verse 3:  
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

Hope you      
got your things together.

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

One eye is taken for an eye.

Well.

Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

Rhy. Fill 1

D D6 D5 D6 D
LODI

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock $j = 112$

Intro:
Rhy. Bb
Gtr. II
Rhy. Gtr. continue similar

Gr. I

Gr. II

Verses 1 & 3:

1. Just about a year ago——
3. man from the magazine——

I set out on the road——
said I was on my way——

seekin’ my fame and fortune——
Some-where I lost con-

(Bb/A)

Gr. I

Gr. II

lookin’ for a pot of gold——
Things got bad——

I came in to town a

Lodi - 4 - 1

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things got worse.
one night stand.
I guess you looks like
will know my plans fell through.

Oh! Lord, stuck in Lod - di a -

gain.

w/Fill 1

To Coda Bb
Rode in on the Grey -
hound,
I'll be walk - in' out if I go.

I was just pass - in' through,
must be sev - en months or more.

Ran out of time and mon - ey,

looks like they took my friends.
Oh! Lord, I'm

stuck in Lod - di a - gain.
If I only had a dollar, for every song I sung,
every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk,
you know I'd catch the next train back to where I live

(C/B)  Am  (Am/G)  F  G  

(C/B)  Am  (Am/G)  F  C

Lodi 4-3
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Oh! Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

Repeat and fade

Fill 2
GREEN RIVER

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock \( \frac{3}{4} = 138 \)

N.C.(E7)

Gtr. I

Gtr. II (Acous.)

Verse 1:

Well, take me back down where cool water flows, y'all.

Green River - 8 - 1

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Ah, let me remember things I love now.

Stop-pin' at the log where cat-fish bite.

walk-in' along the river road at night, bare-foot girl danc-in' in the moon light.

Verse 2:
I can hear the bull-frog call-in' me, how!
Won-drin' if my rope's still hang-in' to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down to shallow water, ah-

w/Rhy. Fig. 2

shoe-fly, dragonfly get back t'your mother. Pick up a flat rock, skip

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

it across Green River. A - well,
Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2½ times)

Up at Cody's camp I spent my days— y'all,

*Gtr. I

*Gtr. III out.

Green River - 8 - 5
with flat car riders and
cross tie walkers.

Cody, Junior took me over, said, "You're gonna find the world is smoldrin', and if you get a lost, come on home to Green
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN?

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderately \( \frac{d}{m} = 112 \)

Acoustic Gtr.

Am

Intro:

Elec. Gtr.

G

(Elec. & Acous. Gtrs.)

C

Verses 1 & 2:

C (Both Gtrs.)

Rhy. Fill 1

(Bass arr. for Gtr.)

(to slashes)

(continuation of rhy. simile)

---ago, there's a calm before the storm... I know...

and it's been comin' for some time...

w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd time only)

When it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sun-
Verse 2:
Yesterday, and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard.
I know, been that way for all my time.

'Til forever, on it goes
Through the circle, fast and slow,
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder.
LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR

J.C. FOGERTY

Fast \( \text{Fast } \frac{3}{4} \text{ ( } \frac{3}{4} \text{ )} \)

Acoustic Gtr.

\({}^{*} \text{ p muffle strings w/left hand (w/slight slapback echo)}\)

Elec. Gtr.

\(\text{Eb (Elec. & Acoustic Gtr. continue same)}\)

\(\text{*Slide Gtr.}\)

\(\text{Verses 1 & 2:}\)

\(\text{(Elec. & Acoustic Gtr. continue same)}\)

\(\text{Bb}\)

1. Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!

(2.) giant do-in' cartwheels, a statue wear'in' high heels.

Slide Gtr. tacet 2nd time

Lookin' Out My Back Door - 6 - 1

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Got to sit down take a rest on the porch.

Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn.

mag - in - a - tion sets in, pretty soon I'm singin',
dinosa - ur - victro - la, list'ning to Buck Owens.

Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door. 2. There's a door.

Chorus 1 & 2:
Elec. & Acoustic Gtrs. continue simile

Tam - bou - rines and elephants are play ing in the band. Won't you

---

Rhy. Fill 1
take a ride on the fly-in' spoon?
Doo, doo, doo...

wondrous apparition provided by magician
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows

Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

Lookin' Out My Back Door - 6 - 3
Verse 3:
C (Acoustic Gtr.)
(alt. rhy. simile)
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!

Lookin' Out My Back Door - 6 - 5
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows.

Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.
HEY, TONIGHT

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock \( j = 126 \)

Intro:

N.C.

Chorus:

Hey, tonight,

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (2 times)

substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1

Hey, Tonight - 3 - 1
night, to night.

Hey, come on,gon-na chase to-mor-row to-

Verses 1 & 2:
(Both B5 B5 B5 B5 F#5 F#5 F#5 B5 B5 B5 B5)

Gon-na got it to the raft-ers, watch me now.
Jo-dy's gon-na get re-ligion all night

2nd time to Coda Chorus:
E w/Rhy. Figs. 1A & 3 (2 times)

long.
Hey, come on,gon-na hear the song,

Hey, Tonight 3 - 2
Chorus:

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (3 times)

Ah!___ Hey, to-night,___ gonna be to-night,___

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A
don't 'cha know, I'm fly-in' to-night,___

w/Rhy. Figs. 1A & 3
to-night.____ Repeat and fade

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 & 2A

To-night.____

(Both gtrs.)

Gtr. I

Hey, Tonight - 3 - 3
WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderately \( \frac{d}{\text{bar}} = 116 \)

Intro:

Grtr. II

Grtr. I

Verses 1 & 2:

(cont. rhy. simile)

1. Long as I remember, the rain been comin' down.

2. I went down Virginia, seekin' shelter from the storm.

Clouds of mystery pourin',
Caught up in the fable

(w/Fill 2 - 2nd time only)

(fusion on the ground.

Good men through the ages

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es deals, tryin' to find the sun;
wrapped in golden chains.
And I wonder,
still I wonder, who'll stop the rain?

Verse 3:
(cont. rhy. simile)
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more... The

Fill 1 (2nd time play 1st bar only)

Fill 3
crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm...

Still the rain kept pourin',

fallin' on my ears.

And I wonder,

still I wonder who'll stop the rain?

Repeat and fade

Who'll Stop The Rain - 3 - 3
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD and BARRETT STRONG

Moderately $\frac{j}{=}$ 100

Gtr. II (tacet 1st time)

*used in final guitar solo

Verse 1:

Dm

1. Bet you're won-d'ring how I knew 'bout your plans to make me blue

with some oth-er guy that you knew be-fore? Between the two of us guys;

A7

you know I love you more. It took me by sur-prize, I must say,

G

Chorus:

(Rhy. gtr. cont. sim.)

when I found out yes-ter-day. Oo, I

heard it through the grape-vine not much long-er would you be mine. Oo, I

heard it through the grape-vine, and I'm just a-bout to lose my mind Hon-ey, hon-ey, yeah.
Interlude:
Dm

Verse 2 & 3:
Dm

I ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold inside.

Losing you would end my life, you see, 'cause you mean that much to me.

You could have told me yourself that you found someone else. Instead I heard.

2. You know that a man.
3. See additional lyrics.
Chorus:

Dm

it through the grape-vine
not much longer would you be mine.

G

Oo, I heard_

Dm

it through the grape-vine,
and I'm just about to lose my mind.

Oo, I heard_

I Heard It Through the Grapevine - 6 - 4
I Heard Through the Grapevine - 6 - 5
Verse 3:
People say believe half of what you see,
son, and none of what you hear.
I can't help bein' confused if it's
true, won't you tell me, dear?
Do you plan to let me go for
the other guy that you knew before?
I PUT A SPELL ON YOU

Words and Music by
JAY HAWKINS

Slow rock \( \frac{\text{\textbullet}}{} = 200 \)

Intro:

Verse 1:
I put a spell on you...

be-cause... you're mine.____

You bet-ter

stop the thing... that you're do-in',...

I said a-watch out... I ain't ly-in'.

I Put a Spell on You - 7 - 1

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Yeah.

I ain't gon-na take none of your fool-in' a-round.

I ain't gon-na take none 'a your put-tin' me down.

I put a spell on you.

be-cause you're mine... All right.
I Put a Spell on You - 7 - 3
I Put a Spell on You - 7 - 4
Verse 2:
G sim.

I put a spell on you because you're mine.

You better stop the thing that you're doing.

I said watch out I ain't lyin'.

Yeah.
I ain't gonna take none'a your fool-in around,

ain't gonna take none'a your puttin' me down I put a spell on you

because you're mine Whoa

Fmaj7

I Put a Spell on You - 7 - 7
THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

J.C. FOGERTY

Well, you wake up in the morn-ing, you hear the work bell ring...

And they march ya to the ta-ble
you see the same old thing.

Ain't no food up-on the ta-ble.

(The) Midnight Special - 5 - 1
There's no fork up in the pan.

But you better not complain, boy.

You get in trouble with the man.

Moderate rock $\text{d} = 132$ (\(\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow\))

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me,

let the midnight special,

shine a light on me.

Let the midnight spe-
Verse 1:

A
cial,

E

cial,

Gtr. I E (Gtr. I cont. simile)

B7

Gtr. II

shine a light on me,

Gtr. II

(c)hine a e-ver lov-in' light on me...

(c)hine a e-ver lov-in' light on me...

Yon-der come Miss Ros-

If you're ev'er in Hous-

ie,

ton,

B7

A

how in the world did you know?

A

By the way she wears her

ton,

B7

A

you bet-ter do... right;

B7

A

a-pron,

and the clothes she_ wore.

and the clothes she_ wore.

Um-b'rel-la on her shoul-

Or the sher-iff will grab....
shine a light on me.
Let the midnight special,

shine a light on me.
let the midnight special,

shine its ever lovin' light on me.
Let the midnight special

shine a light on me.
let the midnight special

shine a light on me.
Let the midnight special

shine a light on me.
let the midnight special

(The) Midnight Special - 5 - 5
TRAVELIN’ BAND

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderate rock \( \frac{\text{\textdollar}}{= 164} \)

\( \text{C}^6 \text{ B}5 \text{ C}^6 \text{ B}5 \text{ B}6 \text{ F}^5 \text{ F}^6 \text{ F}^5 \text{ F}^6 \text{ F}^5 \)  

\( \text{F}^6 \text{ F}^5 \text{ F}^5 \)  

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1. Seven Thirty Seven comin’ out of the sky. A won’t you
2. Take me to the hotel, baggage gone, oh well.
3.4. See additional lyrics

take me down to Memphis on a midnight ride. I wanna move...

Play in a travelin’ band...

Come on, come on, won’t you get me to my room, I...

To Coda

Yeah!

Well, I’m flyin’ cross the land; tryin’ to get a hand, play_

[1] C6 C5 C6 C6 F5 F6 F5 C6 C6

[2] C6 C5 C6 C6 F5 F5 C7

in in a travelin’ band...
in in a travelin’ band...
in' in a travelin' band. Wow!

Gr. Solo:

F♯5 F♯6 F♯5 F♯6 F♯5 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 F♯5 F♯6 F♯5 F♯6 F♯5

D.S. al Coda

C♯6 C♯5 C♯6 C♯5 C♯6 C♯5 C♯6 C♯5 C♯6 C♯5

Travelin' Band - 4 - 2
in' in a travelin' band. Wow!

Oh, I'm play...
Verse 3:

Listen to the radio,
Talkin' 'bout the last show,
Someone got excited had to
call the state militia,
Wanna move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. Yeah!
Well I'm flyin' 'cross the land
Tryin' to get a hand,
Playin' in a travelin' band.

Verse 4:

Here we come again
On a Saturday night,
With your fussin' and a-fightin'
Won't you get me to the rhyme
I wanna move.
Playin' in a travelin' band. Yeah!
Well I'm flyin' 'cross the land,
Tryin' to get a hand.
Playin' in a travelin' band.
MOLINA

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderately bright $\frac{d}{4} = 144$

*E

Mo- lia,

*Keyboard arranged for Gtr.

E

where you go-in' to?

C$\flat$m

Moli

B

E

[1.2.

na,

where you go-in' to?

She's

Molina - 2 - 1

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(daughter to the Mayor,
coming in the mornin',
lookin' at disaster,
drivin' in a blue car,
she don't need no red light.
)

(Sax Solo)

Continue rhythm pattern

Oh!

**B5 B5 B6 B5 B5

**Rhy. Gtr.

A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 *E

*Keyboard arr. for Gtr.

Sheriff gonna go far drivin' to the state house, if she makes a million,

papa can retire. Mollina,

where you goin' to?

Mollina, where you goin' to?

Molina - 2 - 2
UP AROUND THE BEND

J.C. FOGERTY

Moderately \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 126 \)

D

Lead Gtr. I

\[ \text{mf} \]

Verse 1:

Gtr. II D

(Acoust.)

continue rhythm simile

A

There's a place... up a-head... and I'm go-in' just as fast... as my feet... can fly...

Gtr. I

(Elec.)

D

cont. rhy. sim.

A

Come a-way... come a-way... if you're go-in', leave the sink-in' ship... behind...

Up Around the Bend - 3 - 1
Chorus:
G      D      A
Come on the ris-in' wind,
we're go-in' up around the bend...
Ooh!

Verses 2, 3 & 4:
Acoustic & Elec. Gtrs. same as Verse 1:

2. Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
    better get while the gettin's good.
3. You can ponder perpetual motion,
    fix your mind on a crystal day.
4. See additional lyrics.

Hitch a ride to the end of the highway,
where the neon turns to wood.
Always time for a good conversation,
there's an ear for what you say.

To Coda

Come on the ris-in' wind,
we're go-in' up around the bend...
Ooh!

Lead Gtr. 1

Lead Fill 1

Up Around the Bend - 3 - 2
Verse 4:
Catch a ride to the end of the highway
And we'll meet by the big red tree.
There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'
Come along, come along with me.
BORN ON THE BAYOU

J.C. FOGERTY

Intro:
Gtr. I

Moderate rock \( \frac{J}{\text{beat}} = 144 \)

Gtr. II

"Rhy. Fig. 1 is a 4-bar figure.

Verse 1:

when I was just a little boy,
I stand up to my daddy's knee.

Born On The Bayou - 7 - 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 2a)

E7 (type 2) w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1 time) & Rhy. Fig. 2a (3 times)

My pa-pa said, "Son, don't let___ the man get cha do____

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

E7

_what he done to me,_'cause he'll get cha,_'cause he'll get-

Gtr. I

1 B 7 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

Verses 2 & 4:

- cha now now."

And I can rem-em-ber the Fourth

A (Em7)E7

_of Ju-ly, a-run-nin' through the back wood bare.

A (Em7)

And

Born On The Bayou - 7 - 2
I can still hear my old hound dog barkin',
chasin' down a hoo-doo there.

Chorus:
chasin' down a hoo-doo there.
Born on a bayou;

born on a bayou;
born on a bayou; Lord, Lord...

Guitar solo
w/ Rhy. Fig. 2a (3 times)

2nd time to Coda
Verse 3:
Wish I was back on the bayou, a rollin' with some Cajun.
queen.
A wish in' I were a fast freight train adjust
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

Chorus:

choog lin' on down to New Orleans
Born on a bayou;

*Play both the open E and the E at the fifth fret 2nd string.

born on a bayou mm mm mm born on a bayou do it do it do it

E7

w/Rhy. Fig. 2a (3 times)

do it.

All right!

Born On The Bayou - 7 - 6
RUN THROUGH THE JUNGLE

J.C. FOGERTY

Intro: Rubato

Gtr. I: *  
Gtr. I (Elec. Gtr.)

Gtr. II: *  

*Pick slide.

Run through the Jungle - 5 - 1
Gtrs. II & III continue similar

Verses 1 & 2:

Woah...
Thought it was a night

Thought I heard a rum

mare,
blin',

lo, it's all so true

callin' to my name

Rhy. Fig. 1

Run through the Jungle - 5 - 2
They told me, "Don't go walk-in', slow... the Devil's on the loose."
Two hundred million guns are loaded, Satan cries, "Take aim!"

Better run through the jungle.

Better run through the jungle.

To Coda

Whoah... don't look back 'n see.

Run through the Jungle - 5 - 3
Harmonica solo:

Run through the Jungle - 5 - 4
Over on the mountain, thunder magic spoke.

"Let the people know my wisdom,
fill the land with smoke."

Better run

Coda

(Harmonica solo)

*Improvise along these lines during harmonica solo; repeat & fade.

Run through the Jungle - 5 - 5
LONG AS I CAN SEE THE LIGHT

J.C. FOGERTY

Slow \( \text{\textit{d} = 60} \)

Gtr. I
Drums start

mp
w/tremolo effect

Verse 1:

Put a candle in the window, 'cause I feel I've got to move.

Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,

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'long as I can see the light.

'cause I'm bound to drift a while.

When I'm gone, you don't have to worry,

Long as I can see the light.

Verse 3: Sax Solo
Gtr. II same as other verses

Fill 1

Fill 2

Fill 3
Verse 4:
Gtr. II same as other verses

B

Guess, I’ve got that old trav-lin’ bone.

B

‘cause this feel-in’ won’t leave me alone.

But I won’t, won’t...

B

be los-in’ my way, ‘long as I can see the light.

Yeah!

Yeah!

Yeah!

B

Verse 5:
Gtr. II same as other verses

B

Oh yeah!

Put a candle in the window,

w/Fill 4

B

‘cause I feel I’ve got to move.

Though I’m going...

Repeat and fade

B

I’ll be com-in’ home soon, ‘long as I can see the light.

Fill 4