

**PHIL HENRY  
SONGBOOK**

**ABERDEEN  
EDITION**

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## "Asleep at the Wheel" (Phil Henry)

Intro:	F		
	F		
Verse:			
The big rigs on 91, they flash their high beams	Dm		C/E
And pass me by on the right	F		Bb
As I fight to keep my eyes on the road	F		C
	Bb		
And the radio reporters on the BBC	Dm		C/E
They're sweetly singing their lullaby	F		Bb
I'm tired, but I'm still two more hours from home	F		C
	F		
And now I'm low on coffee and I'm low on gas	Eb		Bb/D
But I'll pass the rest stop, cause there is no rest	Bbm/Db		F
For a restless dreamer like me	Gm	F/A	Bb
	Bb		
Chorus:			
Asleep at the wheel and now I'm drifting	F		
Blink of an eye, the damage done	Am7		
Where will I be when this is over	Bb		
- a ruined wreck on 91?	C		C#dim
You know I would drive all night,	Dm		F/C
I'll take this ride one mile at a time	G7/B		
I'm living the dream	Bb		C
But I'm asleep at the wheel			
Interlude:	F		
	Am7		
	Bb		
	F		
Verse:			
The gig was good tonight, but when they raise the lights	Dm		C/E
It always ends up the same	F		Bb
It's late, and I'm packing the car up to drive	F		C
	Bb		
And it's highway to highway, and it's state to state	Dm		C/E
I've been heeding the signs, but I'm getting tired of waiting	F		Bb
Yes, I'm tired of staying inside of the lines	F		C
	F		
I'm low on patience and I'm low on faith	Eb		Bb/D
Am I wasting my life on this childhood chase?	Bbm/Db		F
Making time, and making believe	Gm	F/A	Bb
	Bb		

Asleep (2)

Chorus:

Asleep at the wheel and now I'm drifting  
 Blink of an eye, the damage done  
 Where will I be when this is over  
 - a ruined wreck on 91?  
 You know I would drive all night,  
 I'll take this life one mile at a time  
 I'm living the dream

F		
Am7		
Bb		
C		C#dim
Dm		F/C
G7/B		
Bb		C

Interlude/Bridge:

But I'm asleep at the wheel

F		
Eb		
Bb/D		
Db		Eb

(White one, black one, one- two- three  
 Counting cars, counting sheep)

F		
Eb		
Bb/D		
Db		Eb

Chorus:

Asleep at the wheel and now I'm drifting  
 Blink of an eye, the damage done  
 Where will I be when this is over  
 - a ruined wreck at 61?  
 You know I would drive all night,  
 I'll take this ride one mile at a time  
 I'm living the dream

F		
Am7		
Bb		
C		C#dim
Dm		F/C
G7/B		
Bb		C

Interlude/Bridge:

(White one, black one, one- two- three  
 Counting cars, counting sheep)

F		
Eb		
Bb/D		
Db		Eb
F		

# Birdhouse In Your Soul

## Intro/Bridge

Piano

Musical notation for the Intro/Bridge section, featuring piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

## 6 Verse

## Prechorus/Solo

Musical notation for the Verse and Prechorus/Solo sections. The Verse (measures 6-11) features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The Prechorus/Solo (measures 12-14) features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

## Chorus

12

Musical notation for the Chorus section (measures 12-15). The Treble clef features a melody of chords, and the Bass clef features a melody of eighth notes.

17

Musical notation for the continuation of the Chorus section (measures 16-19). The Treble clef features a melody of chords, and the Bass clef features a melody of eighth notes.





## Blue Sky Blues (P.Henry)

F#m E D  
F#m E D

### Verse 1

My name is Emma Cooper and I'm almost seventeen	F#m	E	D	
My daddy has a farm near Aberdeen	F#m	E	D	
If I ever hope to leave this town	F#m	E	D	
I pray to God each day that it will rain	A9	A9+	A9	A9+

But it's been forty days of sun, and not a single cloud in sight	F#m	E	D	
Our fields and bank account are all but dry	F#m	E	D	
And I can't pay my way to college on this part-time drugstore wage	F#m	E	D	
So let it rain	A9	A9+	A9	A+

### Prechorus

Oh, lightning flash, far away	D	E/D		
Thunder dies before it finds me	D	E/D		
Shadows cast far behind me	D	E/D		
	D	E		

### Chorus

Days like this, I could cry	A9		A9+	
As I sit and wait and watch the sky	D		Dm/G	
Is this all I can do?	A9		A9+	
I can't wish away these blue sky blues.	D		Dm/G	

F#m E D  
F#m E D  
F#m E D  
A9 A9+ A9 A9+

### Verse 2

It's a Sunday afternoon and all my friends are passing by	F#m	E	D	
In their cutoff shorts and darkest summer shades	F#m	E	D	
For them, another perfect day, but I can't help	F#m	E	D	
But dream it all away	A9	A9+	A9	A9+

Cause I wanna be a writer, change the world with just my words	F#m	E	D	
Watch the verses fall like water to the page	F#m	E	D	
But this notebook lies here empty	F#m	E	D	
As the reservoir and the chance of rain today	A9	A9+	A9	A9+

### Prechorus

Oh, lightning flash, far away	D	E/D		
Thunder dies before it finds me	D	E/D		
Fate is cast, pay no mind to	D	E/D		
	D	E		



Blue Sky Blues (2)

Chorus

Days like this, I could cry	A9		A9+
As I sit and wait and watch the sky	D		Dm/G
Is this all I can do?	A9		A9+
I can't wish away these blue sky blues.	D		Dm/G

Solo

F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D

Prechorus

Oh, lightning flash, far away	D	E/D
Thunder dies before it finds me	F#m/D	D/D
Shadows cast far behind me	D	E/D
	F#m/D	E

**Days like this, I could cry** \*\*\*A Cappella!\*\*\*

As I sit and wait and watch the sky All in on "SIT"	A9		A9+
Is this all I can do?	D		Dm/G
I can't wish away these blue sky blues.	A9		A9+
	D		Dm/G

F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D
F#m	E	D (No Resolve)

## Broken (Henry)

Intro:

| D | G/D | D | G/D ||

Verse 1:

| D | G/D | D | G/D |

It's fifty-five miles to Whitehall – And then fifty-five more after that –

| Bm A/C# | D F#m | G D/F# | Em |

I've stalled five times to get this far – Think this car ain't making it back

| Em ||

| D | G/D | D | G/D |

I've got a bottle of wine in the back seat – And a case of oil on the floor –

| Bm A/C# | D F#m | G D/F# | E |

I've been running on fumes, but what drives me on – Is your face when you...

| G A | D | ||

Your face when you'll answer the door –

Chorus:

| Bm A | G D | Bm A | G A D |

I've been broken down and tired – I've been lost down black, back roads, tell me

| Bm A | G D | E | G |

Even if I'm broken – Will you take me home? –

| E | G A | D | G/D ||

Will you take me home? –

Verse 2:

| D | G/D | D | G/D |

The plows can't clear the snow fast enough – Like me, they've got...

| Bm A/C# | D F#m | G D/F# | E |

Layer upon layer of salt and sand – I'm slipping but I'll make it through –

| G A | D | ||

I swear, I'll make it through to you –

Chorus:

**| Bm    A            | G    D            | Bm    A            | G    A    D    |**  
 I've been broken down and tired – I've been lost down black, back roads, tell me  
**| Bm    A            | G    D            | E                    | G                |**  
 Even if I'm broken – Will you take me home? –  
**| E                    | G    A            ||: D                | G/D                :||**  
 Will you take me home? –

Bridge:

**| C                    |                    | D                    |                    |**  
 And the radio's nothing but static, but I just can't change the dial –  
**| C                    |                    | D                    |                    |**  
 And the voices from other lives vanish like road signs in the mirrors and...  
**| C                    |                    | D                    |                    |**  
 This year's been so hard, living at an arm's length – You count the hours and...  
**| C                    |                    | Em    D/F#    | G    A            ||**  
 It's a clear, straight path from there to here – But I'm lost when I'm in between

Solo:

**| Bm    A            | G    D            | Bm    A            | G    A    D    ||**

Chorus:

**| Bm    A            | G    D            | Bm    A            | G    A    D    |**  
 I've been broken down and tired – I've been lost down black, back roads, tell me  
**| Bm    A            | G    D            | E                    | G                |**  
 Even if I'm broken – Will you take me home? –  
**| E                    | G    A            ||: D                | G/D                :||**  
 Will you take me home? –

## Concrete and Tile (Henry)

Intro:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 :||

Verse 1:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |

West 4th Street station, 3AM – Concrete and Tile and two old friends – Come

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |

linger awhile, love, and wait for the train – Concrete and Tile, no need to explain

| Am D/F# | Am D/F# | |

One year in two separate lives rumbles by in a blink of an eye –

| Am D/F# | Fm7 | ||

One year, all that we've been through – Tonight it's still just me and you –

Chorus:

| C | F G | C | F G | |

I know this isn't the last time – I know for the first time I'm fine – And I

| Am G | D/F F9 | Am Em | F G ||

know in these veins – We're like these trains, they come and go – No, this isn't

Interlude:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |

Verse 1:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |

A walk in the village, talk in Washington Square – And the snow in the treetops...

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |

The park's sweet relief from the cold steel and glass – A welcome oasis, we...

| Am D/F# | Am D/F# | |

One year in two separate lives – And we carry that burden of time

| Am D/F# | Fm7 | ||

No, I know you can't go back – Tonight we leave on different tracks –

Chorus:

| C | F G | C | F G |  
 I know this isn't the last time – I know for the first time I'm fine – And I  
 | Am G | D/F F9 | Am Em | F G ||  
 know in these veins – We're like these trains, they come and go – No, this isn't

Bridge:

||: Am D/F# | Am D/F# |  
 How do you make sense of madness? – And can you take what comes each...  
 | Am D/F# | Fm7 | :||  
 How do you weather the change .... ...make love stay?

Verse 3:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 |  
 Subway lights flicker, stand clear of the door – It's been good to see you, but...  
 | Am | G | D/F# | F9 |  
 Next stop, tomorrow, I'm leaving alone – I'll always love you, but I'm learning to

Prechorus:

||: C | F G | C | F G :||  
 let you go – I know this isn't the last time – I know for the first time I'm fine – And I know in these veins – We're like  
 these trains, they come and go – No, this isn't goodbye...

Chorus:

| C | F G | C | F G |  
 I know this isn't the last time – I know for the first time I'm fine – And I  
 | Am G | D/F F9 | Am Em | F G |  
 know in these veins – We're like these trains, they come and go – No, this isn't  
 | Am G | D/F F9 | Am Em | F G |  
 Goodbye – We're like these trains, they come and go – No, this isn't

Coda:

| Am | G | D/F# | F9 ||  
 West 4th Street station, 3AM – Concrete and Tile and two old friends

Dear Noreen (Henry)

\*\*\*\*\* On the record, it's in G, but we play it live, one half step down, in F#!!!! \*\*\*\*\*

G | | G7 | | C | | Cm7 | ||

1. Dear Noreen,  
I guess you know by now-  
I'm trapped inside the Lynchtown mine.  
My shift was nearly done.  
I heard the foreman shout,  
and saw the workmen run.

The roof shook, and echoed with the sound. (Layers...)  
The rock split, the walls came crashing down.  
God help us, and keep us till we're found,  
these five men, a half mile underground.

2. Dear Noreen, I swore I'd leave the mines (More Layers...)  
and we could leave this town behind.  
One year to save and pay our dues.  
I'm sorry to break that vow to you.

But the world shook, and the banks came crashing down. (More Layers...)  
I lucked out when the layoffs came around.  
God help me, I stayed too long and now I'm waiting  
a half-mile underground.

(Full Band, instrumental)

3. At first we struck the metal beams  
and screamed in hopes that someone might hear.  
But the air grows thick and it's harder to breathe.  
Our throats are raw, our arms are weak.

Dear Noreen, it's very quiet now. (Less...)  
Forgive me- I know I let you down.  
God bless us, and keep us till we're found, these five men,  
a half-mile underground. (less...!)

Wait, now, what's that sound...? (END on Cm7)

## Dig Our Way Out (Henry)

Intro:	F#m A	D   E		
1. The snow plows are marching down the streets of our little town	F#m	D		
They do what they must do	A	E		
They push back the tide of snow from side to side and all the while	F#m	D		
The wind blows it all back again	A	E		
You say it's not fair, they don't seem to care	D			
If we're buried alive	F#m	E/G#		
And with every storm, you're more and more worn	D			
By the wind and the time blowing by	F#m D	E/G# 	E	
<i>We'll take our shovels and warmest wool gloves and we'll</i>	A	B7		
<i>Try to dig our way out</i>	D	A	E/G#	
<i>Hand over hand and if we hit dry land, we'll keep</i>	F#m	B7		
<i>Digging for the other side of the world</i>	D	A	E/G#	
Interlude:	F#m A	D   E		
2. I watch you every day put on your bravest face	F#m	D		
And brace yourself from the cold	A	E		
I know you're tired from fighting the good fight	F#m	D		
And you'll do what you must do	A	E		
But someplace, you say, there's a sunny warm day	D			
And a white, sandy shoreline instead of the snow	F#m	E/G#		
And we'll shed all our parkas and sweaters and scarves	D			
Frostbite, and heartache, and worry and pride, and we'll	F#m	E/G#		
Breathe a slow sigh	D (E)	(D/F#)	E	
<i>We'll take our shovels and warmest wool gloves and we'll</i>	A	B7		
<i>Try to dig our way out</i>	D	A	E/G#	
<i>Hand over hand and if we hit dry land, we'll keep</i>	F#m	B7		
<i>Digging for the other side of the world</i>	D	A	E/G#	
Wind and rain go by...	D (E)	(D/F#)	E	
<i>We'll take our shovels and warmest wool gloves and we'll</i>	A	B7		
<i>Try to dig our way out</i>	D	A	E/G#	
<i>Hand over hand and if we hit dry land, we'll keep</i>	F#m	B7		
<i>Digging for the other side of the world</i>	D	A	E/G#	
Coda:	F#m A	D   E		
The snow plows are marching down the streets our little town	(Band out)			
And we do what we must do...				

## Drive In (Henry)

### Intro:

| **Pedal Db** | | | **Eb** ||

### Verse1 :

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | **Db** | | |

1. Where were you when the Martians came? With their mind control and laser rays

| **Fmin** | **Eb** | | **Db** | | |

They came to make the men of Earth their slaves

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | **Db** | | |

Where were you when the Army came? With their tanks and bombs, and banners waving

| **Fmin** | **Eb** | | **Db** | | ||

They blew those green-skinned bastards back to space

### Chorus :

| **Ab** | | **Eb/G** | | **Db** | | **Eb** | |

The cars were lined up one by one, a double feature just begun but

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | | **Db** | | |

You were gone long before the sun went down

| **Ab** | | **Eb/G** | | **Db** | | **Eb** | |

Maybe this could never be the world I see on the silver screen

| **Bb** | | | | **Db** | | **Eb** | |

But at the Drive-In, I could believe, I could believe

### Interlude :

| **Pedal Db** | | | | **Eb** ||

I could believe it

### Verse2 :

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | **Db** | | |

Where were you when it came from the Black Lagoon? And Gary Cooper saved the town at...

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | | **Db** | | |

When George Bailey threw a lasso 'round the moon?

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | **Db** | | |

Every summer night I came for King Kong and Citizen Kane

| **Fmin** | | **Eb** | | **Db** | | |

And every marquis sign spelled out my name



Chorus :

<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
The cars were lined up one by one A double feature just begun but				
<b>Fmin</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Db</b>		
You were gone long before the sun went down				
<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
Maybe this could never be the world of 1953				
<b>Bb</b>		<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
But at the Drive-In, I could believe, I could believe				

Interlude :

<b>Pedal Db</b>			<b>Eb</b>	
I could believe it				

Solo (like Chorus) :

<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
<b>Fmin</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Db</b>		
<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
<b>Bb</b>		<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	

Verse3 :

<b>Fmin</b>		( <b>Eb</b> )   <b>Db</b>		
Where were you when the Drive-In closed? Costs went up and the business slowed				
<b>Fmin</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Db</b>		
I watched the Drive-In drive right out of town				
<b>Fmin</b>		<b>Eb</b>   <b>Db</b>		
Where were you when the wrecking ball Came and knocked down that big white wall				
<b>Fmin</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Db</b>		
And all the speakers rusted to the ground				

Chorus :

<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
The kids are lined up, one, two, three at rental desks for DVDs				
<b>Fmin</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Db</b>		
And they disappear again without a sound				
<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb/G</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
Maybe this could never be the world of 1953				
<b>Bb</b>		<b>Db</b>	<b>Eb</b>	
But at the Drive-In, I could believe, I could believe				

Ending:

<b>Pedal Db</b>			<b>Eb</b>	
I could believe it				
<b>Pedal Db</b>			<b>Eb</b>	
I could believe it   <b>Fmin</b>				

## Escape (Henry)

Intro:

E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		

Verse 1:

E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
I am shivering on the shore – In the Sunday suit my father wore – And they're						
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		
gathering now on this dark, grey morn – To watch me make my escape –						
E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
Check the chains, check the lock – And I'll climb into this factory box –						
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		
Pull the lid shut, push me off into the cold, dark lake –						
E						
		Step right				

Chorus:

B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
up, one and all – Just one buck, watch the bold and brave –				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
Feat they said I'd never make – Step right				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
up, young and old – Gather round, see this small town boy –				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
Make my escape –				

Interlude:

E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		

Verse 2:

E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
A hundred times, I've worked the pin – To free the lock I'm shackled in						
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		
But now my fingers will not bend – In the rush of cold, my nerves are numb –						
E6	E	G#m9	E6	E	G#m9	
heart is knocking in my chest – And I'm burning for another breath –						
E6	E	G#m9	F#	E		
In silence, sinking, like all the rest – Watching from above –						

Bridge 1:

E	E	G#m	F#	
Tell my brothers – to take the money I make today –				
E	E	B9	F#/A#	
And take the first train out –				
E	E	G#m	F#	
Tell them that I love them – There's nothing to tie them down –				
E	E	E	F#	
Tell them, tell this tiny town – Goodbye...				
E	F#			

Chorus:

B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
up, one and all – Just one buck, watch the bold and brave –				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
Feat they said I'd never make – Step right				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
up, young and old – Gather round, see this small town boy –				
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
Make my escape –				

Solo section:

B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	
B9	F#/A#	A9	E/G#	

Bridge 2:

E	E	G#m	F#	
Tell my brothers – to take the money I make today –				
E	E	B9	F#/A#	
And take the first train out –				
E	E	G#m	F#	
Tell them that I love them – There's nothing to tie them down –				
E	E	E	F#	
Tell them, tell this tiny town – Goodbye...				
: E	F#	:		

## Every Square Inch of the Earth (Moon)

Verse:

Bass tacit intro (or noodly stuff)

Chorus:

E	D	A/C#	
E	D	A/C#	
E	D	A/C#	
E	D	A/C#	
F#m (Hold)	Sinc	Asus (Hold)	

Verse:

E	Bm/E	
E	Bm/E	
E	Bm/E	
E	Bm/E	
A		
A		
E	Bm/E	
E	Bm (Stop)	

## For What It's Worth (Stills)

Funky:

E            | A            |

Chorus:

E    D    | A    C    :|| 4x

A STOP before 3<sup>rd</sup> verse (What a field day)

# Free Fallin' (Petty)

D/F#      G      | Asus      A      :||

## Green Song (Nathans/Henry)

Intro:	G		
	G		
Verse 1:			
Gonna build me a Green Song	G		
With recycled stuff	G		
Gonna use a Bo Diddley Beat to move your feet	Em	G/B	
Elton John to make you feel	C		
All cozy and warm on a winter morn	G		
Insulated from the storm	G		
Gonna be weatherized with nursery rhymes	Em	G/B	
Seal the draft beneath the door	C		
Put solar panels on my roof	D		
I'm gonna "Soak Up The Sun"	C	G	
Generate a little inspiration	D		
	C	G	
Put turbines in my backyard	D		
Gonna sit and watch them spin	C	G	
And catch the answers "Blowin' In The	Em	G/B	
Wind"	C		
Interlude:			
Gonna build me a Green Song	G		
	G		
	G		
	G		
Verse 2:			
Gonna build me a Green Song	G		
"With A Little Help From My Friends"	G		
Woody Guthrie, Momma Cass, and	Em	G/B	
Smokey Robinson	C		
I'm Energy Star approved,	G		
gonna play the chords by hand	G		
Start a jug band, go unplugged, and	Em	G/B	
play the pots and pans	C		
Won't write for the critics,	D		
or to land a record deal	C	G	
It's BS-free, no MSG,	D		
gonna make it real	C	G	
No major-label pesticides,	D		
pure indie heart-soul	C	G	
Raised up from the roots of	Em	G/B	
rock and roll	C		

Green Song (2)

Interlude:

Gonna build me a Green Song  
(na, na, na, etc.)

G  
G  
G  
G

Solo:

G  
G  
Em G/B  
C  
G  
G  
Em G/B  
C

Verse 3:

I'll pour in every song I know  
Stir it up and break it down  
Make a fertile ground for this song  
to grow  
Certified organic,  
it's gonna rise up from the earth  
Of every record, every church hymn, every ballad,  
every round

D  
C G  
D  
C G  
D  
C G  
Em G/B  
C

Verse 4:

I'm gonna sing it round the campfire,  
in the shower, on the train  
It's the power coursing through me,  
bio-diesel in my veins  
My meter's running backward  
If you give this song a spin  
You can sort out all the good stuff  
and toss it in the bin  
You can stir it up and break it down  
And use it all again  
You can build yourself your  
own Green Song

G  
G  
Em G/B  
C  
G  
G  
Em G/B  
C  
Em G/B  
C  
Em G/B  
C

Coda:

You can build you a Green Song...  
(na, na, na, etc.)

G  
G  
G  
G

Vamp until:

Em G/B  
C



## Hard Times Come Again No More (Stephen Foster)

Intro: E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | E (A) | E |

Verse 1.

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,  
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;  
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | E (A) | E |  
E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | E | |

*Chorus:*

It's the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E |  
E | E | F# | B |  
E | E | A B | C#m A |  
E | B | E | |

Verse 2.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,  
There are frail forms fainting at the door;  
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E |  
E | E | F# | B |  
E | E | A B | C#m A |  
E | B | E | |

*Chorus:*

It's the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E |  
E | E | F# | B |  
E | E | A B | C#m A |  
E | B | A | |

Solo section (Like verse):

E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | E (A) | E |  
E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | E | |

*Chorus:*

It's the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E |  
E | E | F# | B |  
E | E | A B | C#m A |  
E | B | A | |

Verse 3: A CAPPELLA

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore  
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave  
Oh! Hard times come again no more. E | E | A | E A |  
E | B | A | |

*Chorus:*

It's the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;  
Oh! Hard times come again no more.  
Oh! Hard times come again no more.  
Oh! Hard times come again no more.

End:

E		E		A		E	
E		E		F#		B	
E		E		A	B		C#m A
E		B		E		A	
E		B		E		A	
E		B		A		A	
E		E		A		E	A
				E		B	
				E		(A)	E

## Hold Up (Henry)

Intro:	Am	C		G	D	
	Am	C		G	D	
Verse 1:						
At the bank, there's still a line Like school children, single-file	Am	C		G	D	
They're clutching their paychecks like lifelines	Am	C		G	D	
The tellers offer weary smiles, It's Friday night, 4:55	Am	C		G	D	
In no time, they'll close up for the night	Am	C		G	D	
And I wait last in line With a loaded .45	F				E	
Interlude:	Am	C		G	D	
	Am	C		G	D	
Verse 2:						
It's not like what you see With the pretty people...	Am	C		G	D	
Just "one last heist" and they'd be free	Am	C		G	D	
But me, I'm scared as hell I pray to God nobody can tell	Am	C		G	D	
This hunk of iron weighing down my belt	Am	C		G	D	
And in my bravest voice I begin to yell	F				E	
Chorus:						
Now this is a hold up, everybody get down, down, down	Am	C		G	D	
No fast moves, no heroes, don't make a sound	Am	C		G	D	
I'm so tired of trying I've got this whole world	F	C		G	Am G	
On my shoulders And I can't hold it up anymore	D			F	E	
Interlude:	Am	C		G	D	
	Am	C		G	D	
Verse 3:						
Trust me, there's no other way- I've got a job...	Am	C		G	D	
But my wife got sick, and we couldn't pay	Am	C		G	D	
So, Miss, fill the bag up, please, I know you have the keys	Am	C		G	D	
If you play it smart, we'll both get what we need	Am	C		G	D	
You'll go back to your life, And I will save my wife	F				E	
Chorus:						
Now this is a hold up, everybody get down, down, down	Am	C		G	D	
No fast moves, no heroes, don't make a sound	Am	C		G	D	
I'm so tired of trying I've got this whole world	F	C		G	Am G	
On my shoulders And I can't hold it up anymore	D			F	E	

Hold Up (2)

Solo:

Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
F	C	G	Am G	
D		F	E	

Verse 4:

Before I reach the door, A searing pain...  
 And now I'm face down on the floor  
 Some kid-faced cop on rounds His boot heel grinds...  
 "Don't move, and don't you make a sound"  
 There's no place left to go, For the first time, now I know

Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
F			E	

Chorus:

Now this is a hold up, everybody get down, down, down  
 There's no hope, no heroes, no way out  
 I'm so tired of trying I've got this whole world  
 On my shoulders And I can't hold it up anymore

Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
F	C	G	Am G	
D		F	E	

Coda:

Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
Am	C	G	D	
Am				

# Hometown

(c) 2012 Phil Henry

You remind me of my hometown / In your faded yellow dress	F#				
You got the easy laugh the tourists get / In their lazy Summer sweat	E			B	
And on a clear, clear day / The cool mountain lake	F#				
Steals the sunlight, like diamonds / Till it shimmers and shines	E			B	
And when the sun is sinking down / You get that glimmer in your eye	G#m			B	
You remind me of my hometown / The one I left behind	D		E		F#

Interlude	F#			F#7	
-----------	----	--	--	-----	--

You remind me of my high school / At the homecoming game	F#				
Cause you sound just like a marching band ...my name	E			B	
You got the first down cheer / You got the winning play	F#7				
You got the cool kid sneer / When you don't get your way	E			B	
And when you tease me like you do / I know why I said goodbye	G#m			B	
You remind me of my high school / The one I left behind	D		E		F#

Now I'm a long, long way from home	E	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
I've been putting the miles and years in between	E	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
But now everywhere I go	EE	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
I see a little bit of my town / In everyone I know	G#m				B				

Instrumental Break	F#			C#m7	
	F#			C#m7	
	F#			C#m7	
	F#			C#m7	

Now I'm a long, long way from home	E	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
I've been putting the miles and tears in between	E	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
But now everywhere I go	EE	B/D#		C#m	B		F#		
I see a little bit of my town / In everyone I know	G#m				B				

You remind me of the old me / The one I left behind	F#				
Always looking for a way out / Looking for a place to hide	E			B	
You say that you don't care / But I know you're scared	F#				
That this small town small life / Is all you'll ever find	E			B	
That's the way I used to be / And I can see it in your eyes	G#m			B	
You remind me of the old me	D		E		
The one I left behind					

Instrumental Break	F#			C#m7	
(with maybe an extra F# measure here.)	F#			C#m7	
	F#			C#m7	
	F#			C#m7	

C#m Hard Days Night Chord to end

## In Between (P. Henry, 2014)

Intro:	D		A		D		A	
	D		A		D		D/F#	
1. In the time it takes to cross a crowded room	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
Every thought is fraught with certain doom	D		A		D		D/F#	
All the thousand things that you'll forget to say	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
When, in that yellow dress, she looks your way	D		A		D		D/F#	
Chorus: But the worst is in between	G (Hold)				A (Hold)		D/F#	
What it was and what will be	G (Hold)				A (Hold)			
If you believe the best is yet unseen	Bm( Hold)		A (Hold)		E/G# (Hold)			
Right now, the worst is the in between	G (Hold)		A (Hold)					
Interlude:	D (BAND IN)		A		D		A	
	D		A		D		D/F#	
2. In the time it takes to drive a thousand miles	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
Both your lives are tightly packed inside	D		A		D		D/F#	
And somewhere on Sixty-Six, she starts to sigh	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
And she wonders if you'll be alright	D		A		D		D/F#	
Chorus: Cause the worst is in between	G				A		D/F#	
What it was and what will be	G				A		A#dim	
If you believe the best is yet unseen	Bm		A		E/G#			
Right now, the worst is the in between	G		A					
Short Interlude:	D		A		D		D/F#	
Oooh (like chorus)	G				A		D/F#	
	G				A		A#dim	
	Bm		A		E/G#			
	G		A					
3. In the time it takes to live a blessed life	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
With three children and a loving wife	D		A		D		D/F#	
In a quiet room, she cries and holds your hand	G		A		Bm		A/C#	
And as you close your eyes, you finally understand	D		A		D		D/F#	
Chorus: That the worst is in between	G (hold)				A (hold)		D/F#	
What it was and what will be	G (hold)				A (BAND IN)		A#dim	
If you believe the best is yet unseen	Bm		A		E/G#			
Right now, the worst is the in between	G		A		Bm		A	
	E/G#				G		A (hold)	
Coda:	D		A		D		A	
	D		A		D			

## "Kay" Phil Henry

Intro:

	Gmaj7add9	C9sus4	C	
	Gmaj7add9	C9sus4	C	

1. If you leave, take it all	G	D/F#		
Take the books off of the shelf				
Take the pictures from the wall	Em	C		
Make it clean, make it fast				
Leave no trace to show	G	D/F#		
This place was home				
To a love that couldn't last	Em	C		
Baby, please				
If you leave, take it all.	Am	G/B	C	F7

Interlude:

	Gmaj7add9	C9sus4	C	
--	-----------	--------	---	--

2. Strip the sheets from the bed	G	D/F#		
Pull the pillows from the mattress				
Leave no comfort for my head	Em	C		
Throw the drapes, for all to see				
My walls are bare, and without you	G	D/F#		
There'd be nothing left of me				
[Baby, please]	Em	C		
If you leave, take it all.	Am	G/B	C	F7

	G			
--	---	--	--	--

Bridge:

It's only sticks and stone	D	A/C#	C	G	
It's only flesh and bone					
An old, old habit, hard to break	D	A/C#	C	G	
It's only history					
Still holding you and me	D	A/C#	C	G	
And I'm afraid of what remains	Am	G/B	C	F7	

Piano Solo:

G	D/F#			
Em	C			
G	D/F#			
Em	C			

Bridge again:

Bridge:				
It's only sticks and stone	D	A/C#	C	G
It's only flesh and bone				
An old, old habit, hard to break	D	A/C#	C	G
It's only history				
Still holding you and me	D	A/C#	C	G

And I'm afraid of what remains	Am	G/B	C	F7	
3. If you leave, take it all	G		D/F#		
Take the Summers on the front porch	Em		C		
And sipping cider in the Fall	G		D/F#		
Take my love if it's what you need	Em		C		
Take the things that make you stronger	Am	G/B	C	F7	
Even if that cuts me free	G		D/F#		
Baby, please	Em		F7		
If you leave, take it all.	G		D/F#		
	Em		F7		
	G				



## Keep Up (Henry)

Intro:

| Em                    | C                    | Em                    | C                    |  
 | Em                    | C                    | G/B                   | C                    ||

Verse 1:

| Em                    | C                    | Em                    | C                    |  
 This old coat don't keep out the cold – December wind is blowing in – Chills me to the bone  
 | Em                    | C                    | G/B                   | C                    |  
 Wore this coat one day too long – Lost a button somewhere on the workroom floor  
 | Em                    | C                    | Em                    | C                    |  
 And it's strange to walk the streets by mid-day light – The peeling paint of this town ain't...  
 | Em                    | C                    | G/B                   | C                    ||  
 I guess I hadn't seen before – In the windows of the empty stores – The reflection of an old...

Chorus (BASS IN):

| G    A                | C    G                | G    A                | C    G                |  
 When I was a child, I could run – Faster than anyone – Up and down this town, I would fly –  
 | G    A                | C    G                | G    A                | C    G                ||  
 My brother John would cry and shout – Say, "Wait, wait, I can't keep up" – But the wind in...

Verse 1:

| Em                    | C                    | Em                    | C                    |  
 These old hands have seen their share of strife – They turned the wheel and welded steel...  
 | Em                    | C                    | G/B                   | C                    |  
 Worked the line one day too long – Now these hands are clinging on – To a pink slip and the...  
 | Em                    | C                    | Em                    | C                    |  
 Like her uncle John, my daughter went to school – And now she's grown and on her own...  
 | Em                    | C                    | G/B                   | C                    ||  
 I wonder what my wife will say – Bringing home my last month's pay – Christ, what the hell...

Chorus (BAND IN):

| G    A                | C    G                | G    A                | C    G                |  
 When I was a child, I could run – Faster than anyone – Up and down this town, I would fly –  
 | G    A                | C    G                | G    A                | C    G                ||  
 My brother John would cry and shout – Say, "Wait, wait, I can't keep up" – But the wind in...

Bridge:

| F | C | G | |  
 Drown him out...  
 | F | C | G | ||  
 Drown him out...

Verse 3a:

| Em | C | Em | C |  
 This old train is bound to gleefully gloat – The rusty tracks can't hold it back from a straight...  
 | Em | C | G/B | C |  
 And suddenly I want to run – Ride that train and tell no one – Watch this town disappear –  
 | G/B | C ||  
 My life in this town disappear

Verse 3b (BAND OUT):

| Em | C | Em | C |  
 In a sleepy diner half a mile from home – A voice a half a world away on the other end of the...  
 | Em | C | G/B | C |  
 All my practiced words are gone – When my... “John, I can't keep up –  
 | G/B | C ||  
 Won't you help me please? – I can't keep up”

Chorus (BAND IN):

| G A | C G | G A | C G |  
 When I was a child, I could run – Faster than anyone – Up and down this town, I would fly –  
 | G A | C G | G A | C G ||  
 My brother John would cry and shout – Say, “Wait, wait, I can't keep up” – But the wind in...  
 | G A | C G | G A | C G |  
 When I was a child, I could run – Faster than anyone – Up and down this town, I would fly –  
 | G A | C G | G A | C G ||  
 My brother John would cry and shout – Say, “Wait, wait, I can't keep up” – But the wind in...

Coda:

| F | C | Em | C |  
 Drown him out...  
 ||: Em | C | C :||

## My Old Heart (Henry)

Intro:	G		D		
	Em		C		
1. That's my old heart there behind the glass	G		D		
Like a work of art, a relic of the past	Em		C		
People stare and they whisper in surprise	G		D		
But that's my old heart and I've come to say goodbye	Em		Am G/B C		
2. I was tired- I'd been feeling sore	G		D		
And I fell down to the cold, hard floor	Em		C		
And the doctors came and they put me to the test	G		D		
Sat me down and sadly shook their heads	Em		Am G/B C		
Chorus: Said say goodbye to my old heart	G		Am		Dsus   D
Maybe it's time I tried to make a brand new start	G		Am		C G   D
And the scars may fade with my life on display	Em		C		Em   A
And today, I'll say goodbye, old heart	C				Am G/B C D
Interlude:	G		D		
	Em		C		
3. Round my bed were flowers and cards	G		D		
And down my chest was this cross-stitch scar	Em		C		
I thought I'd see you when I opened my eyes (Thought I'd see you)	G		D		
And not a gallery man in his Mona Lisa tie (Open up my eyes)	Em		Am G/B C		
Chorus: Said say goodbye to my old heart	G		Am		Dsus   D
Maybe it's time I tried to make a brand new start	G		Am		C G   D
And the scars may fade with my life on display	Em		C		Em   A
And today, I'll say goodbye, old heart	C				Am G/B C D
Solo	G		D		
	Em		C		
	G		D		
	Em		C		

My Old Heart (2)

Bridge: Four chambers full of blood and fear  
 The love and pain that brought me here  
 So long I've paced this empty cage  
 But am I strong enough to say goodbye?

Em		C		
G		D		
Em		C		
G		D		

Chorus: Goodbye to my old heart  
 Now I know it's time I tried to make a brand new start  
 And the scars may fade with my life on display  
 And today, today...

G		Am		Dsus		D	
G		Am		C G		D	
Em		C		Em		A	
C				Am G/B C	D		

4. That's my old heart there behind the glass  
 It's not a work of art, it's just a relic of the past  
 I won't look back, this time I'm sure (Won't look back)  
 Cause my new life is out that door (I'm out that door)  
 That's my old heart and I don't need it any more.

G		D		
Em		C		
G		D		
Em		Am G/B C	D	

G		D		
Em		Am G/B C	D	
G		D		
Em		Am G/B C	D	
G				

**The Only Living Boy In New York (Simon)**

Intro:		C (vamp)				
Tom-, get your plane right on time.		C		F		
I know your part'll go fine.		C		F		
Fly- down to Mexico---		C		F	Am/E Dm C	
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am-		G/B		F		
The only living boy in New York.	2/4	C				
	4/4	F		C		
I get the news I need from the weather report-		C		F		
I can gather all the news I need from the weather report-		C		F		
Hey- I've got nothing to do to-day but smile		C		F	Am/E Dm C	
Do-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da-n here I am-		G/B		F		
The only living boy in New York.	2/4	C				
	4/4	F		Am		
Half of the time we're gone, but we don't know where		Dm	G		C	F
Instrumental?						
Ahh		C		F		
Ahh		C		F		
Ahh		C		F	Am/E Dm C	
Ahh - Here-- I--		G/B		F		
Am.....	2/4	C				
	4/4	F		Am		
Bridge:						
Half of the time we're gone, but we don't know where		Dm	G		C	F
Tom- , get your plane right on time.		C		F		
I know that you've been eager to fly now-		C		F		
Hey- , let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,		C		F	Am/E Dm C	
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do- like it shines on me.		G/B		F		
The only living boy in New York.	2/4	C				
	4/4	F				
The only living boy in New York.	2/4	C				
	4/4	F		C		

## "Old Joe's Chair" (© 2014 Aaron Nathans and Phil Henry)

Intro:	Cm	Ab	Eb		
	Cm	Ab	Eb		
Verse 1:					
Sit me down in that old leather seat, put my feet up	Cm	Ab	Eb		
Spin me around and smile, and call me by my name	Cm	Ab	Eb		
Old Joe, he's a sight in his horn rims and white hair	Cm	Ab	Eb		
And just like this barbershop,	Fm	Ab	Eb		
they don't make 'em quite the same					
Chorus:					
So, take a little off the top.....load off of my mind	Ab	Eb	Bb	Cm	
I'll always find my way back there	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Verse 2:					
He shakes his shears..."How are ya?"	Cm	Ab	Eb		
And I tell him, "Joe, I don't know where I dare begin	Cm	Ab	Eb		
If I say it's been a damn hard year.... honest?"	Cm	Ab	Eb		
When Joe keeps on clipping, ...safe with him.	Fm	Ab	Eb		
Chorus:					
So, take a little off the top.....load off of my mind	Ab	Eb	Bb	Cm	
I'll always find my way back there	Ab	Eb	Bb		
To Old Joe's chair	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Old Joe's chair	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Bridge:					
Old Spice and hardwood floors... the war	Ab				
And Polaroids on the wall of days gone by	Eb				
Now men don't gripe, men don't do sad ... with my	Ab				
Dad- The first moment's peace I've ...long while	Bb		Ab		
Verse:	Ab (hold)				
Turns me around with a wink... hands me a mirror	Cm	Ab	Eb		
And I tell him, "Joe, I swear I look like a new man"	Cm	Ab	Eb		
"My friend, you can never get too many haircuts	Cm	Ab	Eb		
Don't be a stranger," and he offers me his hand	Fm	Ab	Eb		
Chorus:					
So, take a little off the top.....load off of my mind	Ab	Eb	Bb	Cm	
I'll always find my way back there	Ab	Eb	Bb		
To Old Joe's chair	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Old Joe's chair	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Hey	Ab	Eb	Bb		
Hey	Ab	Eb	Bb		

## Open Range (Nathans/Henry)

I hope my horse goes running  
 When he finds me on the ground  
 When I'm lying out in some pasture  
 And the wind's the only sound

Tacit

I pray as the air escapes my chest  
 I feel all the weight release  
 After a lifetime of fighting back  
 I'll finally find some peace

I know it scares you when I go on like this  
 I admit, it sounds kinda strange  
 But when I go, I wanna go  
 Out on an open range

Interlude

I want to go out like a cowboy  
 In a struggle, just like John Wayne  
 Unarmed like "The Kid" William Bonney  
 Or clutching my side like Shane

F#      B/F#    E/F#    B/F#  
          F#      B/F#    E/F#    B/F#  
 (a#-b-c#-f#-c#-b) E/F#    B/F#  
 D        E        F#

I was not born to die in a hospital bed  
 Or a crash in a rented DeVille  
 They won't find me in my apartment  
 Grasping a box of pills

F#      B/F#    E/F#    B/F#  
          F#      B/F#    E/F#    B/F#  
 (a#-b-c#-f#-c#-b) E/F#    B/F#  
 D        E        F#

I thought I'd follow the gunslinger's path  
 But they're all in a Hollywood grave  
 So when I go, I wanna go  
 Out on an open range

E                    B  
                      D        E        F#  
                      F#      C#      E        B  
                      D        E

Interlude

F#                    E/F#    B/F#  
 F#                    E/F#    B/F#  
 F#                    E/F#    B/F#  
 D                      E  
 F#

Yes, I'm prepared for my close-up  
 The cameras and lights are in place  
 I've mastered that look of tranquility  
 I can do it in just one take

Tacit

(a#-b-c#-f#-c#-b) E/F# B/F#  
 D E F#

So farewell to the Silver Screen cowboy  
 'Cause It's all romance or robots at the movies these days  
 But if you're flipping channels some dull afternoon  
 You might see me meeting my fate

F# B/F# E/F# B/F#  
 F# B/F# E/F# B/F#  
 (a#-b-c#-f#-c#-b) E/F# B/F#  
 D E F#

I know you hate when I go on like this  
 I know I've no right to complain  
 But when I go, I'd like to go  
 Out on an open range

E B  
 D E F#  
 F# C# E B  
 D E F#

Oh, when I go, I wanna go  
 Out on an open range

Tacit

Interlude

F# E/F# B/F#  
 F# E/F# B/F#  
 F# E/F# B/F#  
 D E F#



# Ruthie's General Store

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When the call came we were	C	C/E	
sound asleep and dreaming	F		
With the sirens all screaming	C	C/E	
down our street	F		
I held her and we cried	G	F	
As we said goodbye	G	F	
Watching our world burn up	C	Am	
in the fire	G		
	G		
We opened the store first Spring	C	C/E	
after the War	F		
And hung Ruthie's name on the	C	C/E	
wall	F		
I stocked up the shelves	G	F	
And she swept the floor	G	F	
And on the radio, the Yankees played	C	Am	
ball	G		
<b>The newspaper picture in</b>	F	C	
<b>black and white</b>	G	C	
<b>Could never do the</b>	F	Am	
<b>memory right On</b>	G	C	
<b>opening day, Ruthie's</b>	F	C	
<b>General Store, You can't</b>	G	C	
<b>believe what a beautiful</b>	F	C/E G/D   C	
<b>sight, What a beautiful sight</b>	G		
Interlude	C	C/E	
	F		
Fourth of July, Nineteen	C	C/E	
Fifty-Three	F		
And outside the mayor gave	C	C/E	
a speech on green	F		
We sold out of sparklers	G	F	
Red hots and ice cream	G	F	
<b>Till exhausted, we turned out the</b>	C	Am	
<b>lights</b>	G		
<b>The newspaper picture in</b>	F	C	
<b>black and white</b>	G	C	
<b>Could never do the</b>	F	Am	
<b>memory right</b>	G	C	
<b>Fireworks burning bright</b>	F	C	
<b>holes in the sky, You can't</b>	G	C	
<b>believe what a beautiful</b>	F	C/E G/D   C	
<b>sight, What a beautiful sight</b>	G		

Interlude/ Bridge:

**What a beautiful sight...**

F		
G		
Am		
G		etc.

It's a long slow burn while we make our way  
 From the bright blaze of dawn to the embers of night  
 It's a beautiful fire, a bittersweet taste  
 Every perfect day will fade away

When the call came we were  
 sound asleep and dreaming  
 With the sirens all screaming  
 down our street  
 I held her and we cried  
 As we said goodbye  
 Watching our world burn up  
 in the fire

C		C/E	
F			
C		C/E	
F			
G		F	
G		F	
C		Am	
G			
G			

**The newspaper picture in  
 black and white  
 Could never do the  
 memory right On  
 closing day, Ruthie's  
 General Store, You can't  
 believe what a beautiful  
 sight, What a beautiful sight**

F		C	
G		C	
F		Am	
G		C	
F		C	
G		C	
F	C/E	G/D	C
G			

## St. Anthony's Mission Store (Henry)

Intro:	G		A	
	C	Cm	G	

## Verse:

Meet me in the t-shirt aisle, they every color and every style	G		A	
Like a fashion show from 1981	C	Cm	G	
And each rack's a time machine of track meets and concert tees	G		A	
And you make me try them on one by one	C	Cm	G	

## Chorus:

You put on the velvet dress, and I'll put on the checkered pants	C	D	G	
And we'll laugh until the lady throws us out	C	D	Bm	
There's no lost soul behind the doors	C	D	G D/F# Em D	
At St. Anthony's Mission Store, you'll find what you've been looking for	C	Cm		
	G		A	
	C	Cm	G	

## Verse:

Sit right down and we'll entertain with the teacups with the lipstick stains	G		A	
And our mix-matched living roomset will be the envy of our friends	C	Cm	G	
And for now it feels so right- a blushing bride, a perfect life	G		A	
Even though I know for now it's just pretend	C	Cm	G	

## Chorus:

You put on the velvet dress, and I'll put on the checkered pants	C	D	G	
And we'll laugh until the lady throws us out	C	D	Bm	
There's no lost soul behind the doors	C	D	G D/F# Em D	
At St. Anthony's Mission Store, you'll find what you've been looking for	C	Cm		
	G		A	
	C	Cm	G	

## Bridge:

Come on in, shut the door- You may be lost and you may be poor	G		A	
But you'll find what you need and more at St. Anthony's Mission Store	C	Cm	G	
Come on in, shut the door- You may be lost and you may be poor	G		A	
But you'll find what you need and more at St. Anthony's Mission Store	C	Cm	G	

St. Anthony (2)

Chorus:

You put on the velvet dress, and I'll put on the checkered pants	C	D	G	
And we'll laugh until the lady throws us out	C	D	Bm	
There's no lost soul behind the doors	C	D	G D/F# Em D	
At St. Anthony's Mission Store, you'll find what you've been looking for	C	Cm	Bm A	
We both found what we've been looking for	C	Cm		

Coda:

	G		A	
At St. Anthony's Mission Store	C	Cm	G	
Come on in, come on in	G		A	
Come on in...	C	Cm	G	
Come on in, come on in	G		A	
Come on in...	C	Cm	G	
Come on in, come on in	G		A	
Come on in...	C	Cm	G	

**Shady Grove (Trad.)**

Verse:

Em	D		Em	C	G/B	
Em	D		C	D	Em	:

Bridge:

C		D/C	
Em/C		D/C	
C		D/C	
Em/C		D/C	

Then solo.

After quiet section, WATCH OUT!

Bridge will come back, but ONE MEASURE EARLY!!

END: (Different from recording)

Em	D		Em	C	G/B		
Em	D		C	D	Em		
C	D	Em		C	D	Em	

## Silent Grace (Henry)

<b>Intro:</b>	A		D/F#	G	
	A		D/F#	G	
<b>Verse 1:</b>					
In silent grace, I'm called	A		D/F#	G	
In silent grace I pray	A		D/F#	G	
In one room within four Charterhouse walls	A/C#	D	E	F#m	
I live my silent days	F	G	A		
In the mornings, I carve the crucifix	A		D/F#	G	
Whittle it down with a steady hand	A		D/F#	G	
This one will hang in a Yorkshire school	A/C#	D	E	F#m	
And tomorrow I'll begin again	F	G	A		
<b>Chorus:</b>					
The solitude weighs down on me	F#m	E	D	A	
But this vow, I cannot break	A/C#	D	E		
To give my heart to divinity	F#m	E	D	A	
And live in silent grace	D	E	F	G	
<b>Interlude:</b>	A		D/F#	G	
	A		D/F#	G	
<b>Verse 2</b>					
At noon, I find a tray of food	A		D/F#	G	
Outside the garden gate	A		D/F#	G	
With a stack of books Brother Bruno brought	A/C#	D	E	F#m	
And the Liturgy to pray	F	G	A		
Each day, I study the mystery	A		D/F#	G	
Whittle down with a steady mind	A		D/F#	G	
But today, I cannot concentrate	A/C#	D	E	F#m	
When I hear the birds outside	F	G	A		
<b>Bridge 1:</b>					
I remember afternoons in my big sister's room	G		D		
And the records she used to play	A		E		
With the Beatles looking down from the poster on the wall	G		D		
And the voices carried me away	Bm	A/C#	D		
	D				
<b>Chorus:</b>					
The solitude weighs down on me	F#m	E	D	A	
But this vow, I cannot break	A/C#	D	E		
To give my heart to divinity	F#m	E	D	A	
And live in silent grace	D	E	F	G	
<b>Solo (Pedal Steel):</b>	A		D/F#	G	
	A		D/F#	G	
	A/C#	D	E	F#m	
	F	G	A		

## Silent Grace (2)

### Bridge 2:

Sometimes I just can't help it, Sometimes I lose my way  
 Sometimes my will is gone  
 In the garden before nightfall, In a whisper soft and low  
 I sing my sister's favorite song

G			D		
A			E		
G			D		
Bm	A/C#		D		
D					

### Blackbird:

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
 Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
 All your life  
 You were only waiting for this moment to  
 Arise

A			D/F#	G		
A			D/F#	G		
2/4 E	F#m		4/4: D	Dm		
A/C#			B		2/4: Bm	
4/4: A						

### Final Chorus:

The solitude weighs down on me  
 But this vow, I cannot break  
 To give my heart to divinity  
 And live in silent grace  
 Live in silent grace

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

### Coda:

A			D/F#	G	
A			D/F#	G	
A			D/F#	G	
A			D/F#	G	
A					

## Sweet Time (Phil Henry)

3/4:

Intro:	E		E/G#		
	A	Asus4/D	E	B	

Verse 1:

In the bustle of the airport We're standing here, hand in hand	E		E/G#		
Waiting for our new life to land	A	Asus4/D	E	B	
And there he is, with dark curls And frightened eyes,	E		E/G#		
a Spider Man backpack With everything he has	A	Asus4/D	E	B	

And when we reach out to hold him we almost forget	A		G#m		
This is our child, who we've never met	F#m	E/G#	A		

Verse 2:

We step inside the front door Beneath the sign that he can't read	E		E/G#		
"Welcome To Your New Home"	A	Asus4/D	E	B	
We lead him in and show him his Little room, the fish tank,	E		E/G#		
And tiny bed, a place all his own	A	Asus4/D	E	B	

But you sigh when he walks off and stares out the window	A		G#m		
Doesn't he know this where he belongs?	F#m	E/G#	A		

Chorus:

It takes time, sweet time To make a house a home	C#m	B/D#	E	A	
And love to make you believe	E	B	A	A	
That a heart can heal When everything around is breaking	C#m	B/D#	E	A	
Just take your own sweet time	E	B	E		

Verse 3:

Cheerios and French Toast A table set for three	E		E/G#		
Good morning, new family	A	Asus4/D	E	B	
He eats it up, and quietly Humming low, he plays alone	E		E/G#		
But doesn't speak, or look us in the eye	A	Asus4/D	E	B	

And we know he's been by broken what he's been through	A		G#m		
And we've had troubles too	F#m	E/G#	A (hold)		

Chorus:

It takes time, sweet time To make a house a home	C#m	B/D#	E	A	
And love to make you believe	E	B	A	A	
That a heart can heal When everything around is breaking	C#m	B/D#	E	A	
Just take your own sweet time	E	B	E		



## Sweet Time – Phil Henry (2)

All the while, we wondered why	We had to wait, we had to cry	A			B			
And wonder how it might have been	This empty room is full again	C#m			F#/A#			
He needed us	We needed him	A			B (hold)			

## Verse 3:

And just today, we're driving,	Our little life is flying by	E			E/G#			
Blue sky over green countryside		A		Asus4/D	E		B	
He's in the back, you're singing some Silly song,	and I see in the rearview,	E			E/G#			
He's smiling along		A		Asus4/D	E		B	

And for right now, that one smile is all we need		A			G#m			
To see we'll be alright		F#m		E/G#	A (hold)			

## IChorus:

It takes time, sweet time	To make a house a home	C#m		B/D#	E		A	
And love to make you believe		E		B	A		A	
That a heart can heal	When everything around is breaking	C#m		B/D#	E		A	
Just take your own sweet time		E		B	E			

## Coda:

Yes, a heart can heal	When everything around is breaking	C#m		B/D#	E		A (HOLD)	
Just take your own sweet time		E		B	E			

## Up and Gone (Henry)

**Intro: (Band Tacet)**

E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	

**Verse 1:**

She's up and gone, before the dawn and tiptoes like the light across my	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
Floor	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
She folds the map and slips it back in to the bag that's waiting by the	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
Door					She's
<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>			

**Chorus 1:**

Gone					She's up and
E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#		
Gone					
E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#		

**Verse 2: (Band In)**

She steps outside and says goodbye to picket fence and houses in a	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	(Bass pedal E?)
Row	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
So second thought, no second chance, no second glance at the kitchen table	E	E/D#	E/D	E/C#	
Note			She wrote		She's
<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>			

**Chorus 2:**

Gone					She's up and
E	B	D	A		
Gone					She's
E	B	D	A		
Gone					She's up and
E	B	D	A		
Gone					
E	B	D	A		

**Bridge:**

She signs the book and takes one look at the path through the trees

C#m |B |A |B |

She finds a big strong stick to hide shaking in her knees

C#m |B |D |A |

**Solo:**

And she's up and gone...

E |B |D |A |

E |B |D |A |

E |B |D |A |

E |B |D |A |

**Descant:**

End to end and blaze to blaze is how she'll spend her best of days

E |E/D# |E/D |E/C# | (Bass pedal E?)

In her pack, her bed and home, end to end this long trail on her

E |E/D# |E/D |E/C# |

End to end and blaze to blaze is how she'll spend her best of days

E |E/D# |E/D |E/C# |

In her pack, her bed and home, end to end this long trail on her

E |E/D# |E/D |E/C# |

**Chorus 3:**

Own | | | | She's

E |B |D |A | |

Gone | | | | She's up and

E |B |D |A | |

Gone | | | | She's

E |B |D |A | |

Gone | | | | She's up and

E |B |D |A | |

Gone | | | | She's

E |B |D |A | |

Gone (End to end and blaze to blaze is how she'll spend her...) | | | | She's up and

E |B |D |A | |

Gone (In her pack, her bed and home...) | | | | She's

E |B |D |A | |

Gone (End to end and blaze to blaze is how she'll spend her...) | | | | She's up and

E |B |D |A | |

Gone (In her pack, her bed and home...) | | | | She's

E |B |D |A | |

Gone (Own...) **HOLD!****C** | | | |

**Coda:**

She's up and gone, she's disappeared, I'm down, I'm here, but she is up and

C#m |B |A |B |

Gone.

E ||

## WQRZ (Henry)

**Verse 1**

On the air - Hancock County, Mississippi	C#m	B   A	B
All the news you need to know	C#m	B   A	B
On Gulf Coast radio, WQRZ	C#m	B   A	B
	C#m	B   A	B

Just off the wire - If you can hear my voice today	C#m	B   A	B
They say to get on out of town	C#m	B   A	B
And to head for higher ground	C#m	B   A	B
'Cause we're in the path of a hurricane	C#m	B   A	

But I will stay	B		
Oh, I will stay just as long as I can	A	A A A (Stops)	

	C#m	B   A	B
	C#m	B   A	B

**Verse 2**

If you're just tuning in	C#m	B   A	B
Well, I've been on the air for days	C#m	B   A	B
And though the storm is at an end	C#m	B   A	B
The calls keep flooding in For a lifeline in the haze	C#m	B   A	B

**(Hits)**

And thank God for all you looking out for one another	C#m (Hits)	A	
You'd put your neighbors life before your own	C#m (Hits)	A	
With shelters and blankets and bottles of fresh water	C#m (Hits)	A	
And now you know you're not alone	C#m (Hits)	A	

And my home is two floors below water	B		
But my broadcast tower is still standing tall today	A		
But I will stay	B		
Oh, I will stay just as long as I can	A	A A A (Stops)	

**Bridge**

just as long as I can	E	G#   A	
just as long as I can	E	G#   A	
	E	G#   A	
	B		
	A	A A A (Stops)	

**Verse 3**

Now I hear the roar Of the corporate hurricane  
 A thousand stations on the dial  
 Stretching out across the miles  
 But it all just sounds the same

C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B		A	B	

And who's to blame  
 For these cruel, Clear Channel winds?  
 I am a single radio tower Against the money and the...  
 But they'll never know what we've been through

C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B		A	B	
C#m	B			A	

But I do  
 And here in Hancock County, it's a beautiful, new day  
 So I will stay  
 Oh, I will stay just as long as I can

B					
A					
B					
A			A A A (Stops)		

**Coda (Like Bridge)**

just as long as I can  
 just as long as I can

**(HITS)**

E	G#		A		
E	G#		A		
E	G#		A		
B					
A			A (HOLD!)		