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71 NOTATION LEGEND
 Couldn’t Stand The Weather
By Stevie Ray Vaughan

Tune Down 1/2 Step:
1 = Eb 4 = Db
2 = Bb 5 = Ab
3 = Gb 6 = Eb

Intro
Free Time (d = 122)

Bm

**Gr. 1 mp clean tone p rake

A7

* Key signature indicates D Mixolydian.
** Arpeggiate and strum chords freely.

G7

5 3 5 6 7 5 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7 9

F#7

(spare drum) N.C.

A tempo
Gr. 1 tacet
N.C.

RIFF A

End Riff A

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Verse
Gtr. 1 tacet
Dm7

1. Com-in' through this ah bus'-ness of life,
   rarely time if I'm

need ed to.

Ain't so funny when things ain't feel-in' right.

then Dad-dy's hand helps to see me through.

Sweet as sug ar, love won't
washed away...

Rain or shine, it's always here to stay...

All these years, you 'n' I've

spent together, all this, we just couldn't stand the weather.

End Rhy. Fig. 2

(Dm7)
N.C.

(G7)
Verse
Gr. 1: GCE
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
Dm7

2. Like a train that stops at every station, we all deal with trials,

...and tribulations. Fear hangs the fellow that ties up his years,

...entangled in yellow and cries all his tears. Changes come before we can go.
Things That I Used To Do

Words and Music by Eddie "Guitar Slim" Jones

Tune Down 1/2 Step:
1 = Eb  4 = Db
2 = Bb  5 = Ab
3 = Gb  6 = Eb

Intro
Moderately Slow  \( \frac{4}{4} = 64 \)
A tempo

**Chord symbols represent implied harmony.
**T=Thumb on 6

Verse

The things that I used to do,

Lord, I won't do no more.

The things that I used to do,
Lord. I won't do no more.

I used to sit a-round do-in' noth-in', ah,

cry baby do not go.

2. I used to search all night for ya, darlin',
Lord, an' my search would always end in vain.

I used to search all night for ya, darlin'.

Lord, but my search would always end in vain.

But I knew all the time darlin'... ah.
that you was hid out with your other man.

Guitar Solo

C9

G7
Verse

3. I'm gon' send you back to yo' ma-ma, darlin',

Lord, 'n' I'm go-in' back to my fam-ly, too.

I'm gon' send you back to yo' ma-ma, darlin',

(8)
Lord, 'n' I'm go' in' back to my fam'ly, too.

D9
C9
N.C.

Free Time
A tempo

drum cue: X X X

There's noth-in' I can do to please ya, darlin', ah, oh, I just can't get along with

accel.

N.C. G7
C7
G7 N.C. A
G9
N.C.

Hey!
on cue:

on cue:

on cue:
Voodoo Child (Slight Return)

Words and Music by Jimi Hendrix

Intro
Moderately Slow \= 94

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Verse

(E7♯9)

N.C.

1. Well, I'm stand-in’ next to a mountain, chop it down a-with the edge of my
Well, I'm standin' next to a mountain, chop it down a with the edge of my

hand.

Pick up the pieces 'n' make an island, might even raise a little sand.
'Cause I'm a

voo-doo chile... yeah, Lord knows, I'm a voo-doo chile...

Guitar Solo

N.C. (E7)
Verse
N.C.(E7#9)

2. I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time.
(I'll) give it right back to ya a-one o' these days.

I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time.

give it right back to ya the rest o' my days.
I won't see ya again in this world.
see ya in the next one, don't be late!

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile, yeah,
Lord knows, I'm a voo-doo chile.

Guitar Solo
N.C.(E7)

Fuzz on
Wah on
Rake ~
W/ bar
Feedback
Rake ~

Pitch: G

Hold bend
Wah off

Grad. bend
Free Time Cadenza
Cold Shot
By Mike Kindred and W. C. Clark

Intro
Moderate Shuffle \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{=}} = 120 (\ldots \ldots) \)

N.C. \( \text{(Am7)} \)

Verse
N.C. \( \text{(Am7)} \)

1. Once ... was a sweet thing, baby,
   we held our love in our hands.
2. Re-mem-ber the way that you loved me,
   you'd do an-y-thing I said.

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And now I reach to kiss your lips, my touch don't mean a thing.
And now I see you out somewhere, you won't give me the time of day.

Chorus

(Dm7)

And that's a cold shot, baby.
And that's a cold shot, darling.

Yeah, that's a drag.
Yeah, that's a drag.

8u - loco

(Dm7)

A cold shot, baby.
'n' that's a cold shot, baby.

I let our love go
we've let our love go

Fill 1
Gr. 1

TA
0 15 15 15 15
AB
0 0 0 0 0

Gr. 1: w/ Fill 1, 2nd time only
E7#9
Verse
Am N.C. Am Bm Am N.C. Am Bm

3. I really meant I was sorry
for ev-er caus-in’ you pain.

Am N.C. Am N.C. D.S. al Coda

You showed your ‘pre-ci-a-tion
by walk-in’ out an-y-way.
And that’s a cold shot.

Coda
Outro
N.C.(Am7)

End shot...

too bad...

cold shot...

E7#9

E9    Am    N.C.
(drums fill)

A7#9    Am7

Spoken: Don’t let our true love run cold.

On cue:

On cue:
Verse
Bm

I went down to Tin Pan Alley, 

see what was go-in' on.

Things was too hot down there;  

couldn't stay very long...

Hey.

Em

heyy, 

alley's the roughest place I've ever

Bm

been.
Verse

2. I heard a woman scream, yeah, 'n' I peeked through the door.

Some cat was workin' on Annie with a, Lord, with a two-by-four. Hey,
Em

hey.

alley's the roughest place I've ever

Bbm

been.

F♯7♯9

All the people down there.

E9

livin' for their whiskey, wine 'n' gin.

Bbm

E9

B

F♯7

mp

p

Harm. rake -

1/2

1/4

1/4

10 10 10
10 10 10
10 12 12
10 10 10
12 9 7
7 7 9 7 7 9 7 7 9 7 7 9 7
Verse

Bm

N.C. Bm

3. I heard a pistol shoot,

yeah, 'n' it was a forty-four.

p

sforzando

[Music notation]

Somebody killed a crap shooter 'cause he didn't

shake, rattle 'n' roll.

Hey,
'n' all the people down there. Killin' for their whiskey, wine 'n' gin.
Verse
Bm

4. I hear a cop standing with his hand on his gun...

Said, 'This is a raid, boy... now. Lord, no body run!' Hey...

Em

hey, hey, alley's the roughest place... I've ever been.

Bm
Free Time

E9 N.C.

Yeah, they took me away from that alley.

Lord, they took me right back to the bend.

Bm

A#m9/C# Bm6

N.C.(Bm)

Free Time

Bm N.C.

let ring-

On cue:

On cue:

59
Honey Bee
By Stevie Ray Vaughan

Tune Down 1/2 Step:
1 = Eb  4 = Db
2 = Bb  5 = Ab
3 = Gb  6 = Es

Intro
Moderate Shuffle \( \frac{122}{4} \)
* N.C. (B7)

Gr. 1

Chord symbols represent suggested harmony.

E7

B

Verse (E) N.C.

1. Like a queen bee's honey, you as

sweet as can be.

I am the king bee, baby, buzz with me.

Dive in your hive and into your life, tell me little baby that you'll

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Chorus
buzz me all the time. 'Cause the way we kiss really groove me baby when you move your hips;


don't make me wait to feel your warm embrace. Each and every time
shake it all around, it takes me pound for pound. I want you all the time

A5    A6    G5    A5    (A6) G5    B5/F#    N.C.
that we get the chance, c'mon, little baby, let's ah make some romance.
just because, you know you really have give me a buzz.

Guitar Solo
E7

Coda
Outro Guitar Solo

E7

A

B

E