# 2024-06-21-hsj (v 2)

| 1 | Shelter           | JM G 10mi |
|---|-------------------|-----------|
| 2 | Down By The River | MV E 10mi |
| 3 | Hard To Handle    | JM B 10mi |
| 4 | Hungersite        | PJ F 10mi |
| 5 | Stir It Up        | MV A 10mi |
| 6 | Blaze On          | PJ C 45mi |
| 7 | White Room        | MV E 10mi |

#### **Shelter**

#### **Justin Murata**

Form Verse: G - D - F - C

Chorus: D - C - G Bridge: Em - D - C

Tempo: 90 Vocals: JM

Kev: G

V1 Over on the big blue ocean

was a storm raging on a cold grey sea
Tossing and turning and generally yearning
for a cool cool breeze under a shady tree
Was the second on the first boat off the dock
trying to keep the third mate from going into shock

Saying one plus one and two plus two

its gotta make a difference when I look at you

Chorus Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some one

Throw me the loose and I'll bring up the line

Throw me some shelter and I'll roll you some wine

V2 Looking up at the stars up above

there was one bad mother bearing down on me

So I had a little talk with the man upstairs

he said his old lady would see me for a nominal fee

I had a good look at the nature of the deal when the words emerged that made it real

One plus one, two plus two,

gotta make a difference when I look at you

**CHORUS** 

Break

Bridge Had a little bit of a commotion when the captain thought the ocean did two U-turns

It was nothing but the boat going around and around and around and around and

V3 Over the mountain past the valley

back where we started out near the great divide

Eight billion souls grooving along or at least navigating a bumpy ride

One plus one, two plus two,

gotta make a difference when I look at you

Notes Demo (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L8BmcL8rgUQ)

#### **Down By The River Neil Young**

Intro Em / A7 Key: E **Tempo: 110** Vocals: MV

Form Verse:

Em7 / / | A / / / | Chorus:

C / / / | Bm / / / | C / / / | Bm / / / | C / / / | D / / / | G / D / D / A / | G / D / D / A / |

**V1** Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby

There is no reason for you to hide

It's so hard for me staying here all alone When you could be taking me for a ride

Pre-chorus (Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the rainbow

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away

Chorus Down by the river I shot my baby

Down by the river

Dead, ooh

Shot her dead, ooh

Lead (Over verse chords)

**V2** You take my hand, I'll take your hand

Together we may get away

This much madness is too much sorrow

It's impossible to make it today

**Pre-chorus** Chorus

Jam Verse chords

Studio (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KflCXmEX6BY) **Notes** 

1970 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5icrWZnl 1w)

### Hard To Handle

**Otis Redding** 

Intro Em / A7 Kev: B Tempo: 100 Form Verse: Vocals: JM | B / / / | B / / / | B / / / | B / / / | Chorus: F# / / / B / / / A EB/ **V1** Baby here I am, I'm the man on the scene I can give you what you want, But you gotta' come home with me I have got some good old lovin', And I got some more in store When I get through throwin' it on you You gotta' come back for more Chorus Boys and things that come by the dozen That ain't nothin' but drugstore lovin' Hey little thing let me light your candle 'Cause mama I'm sure hard to handle, now, Yes I am **V2 Action speaks louder than words** And I'm a man of great experience I know you've got another man But I can love you better than him Take my hand don't be afraid I'm gonna prove every word I say I'm advertising love for free So won't you place your ad with me Other Give it to me, baby, I got to have it - some of your love It's all I need, early in the morning, late in the evening Jam Verse chords Notes Black Crowes (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRcs\_OzQb14) Otis Reading (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7D-OQHlfgU) 8/6/71 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Na9a79rdjxs) 7/3/71, Yale Bowl (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=24W9xoJa-q0)

### Hungersite

Goose

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|: F .... | Eb .... | F .... :|
Intro
                                                                                       Kev: F
                                                                                   Tempo: 70
                                                                                   Vocals: PJ
V1
        Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
        Of hauling on yesterday
        Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
        But brother, I'm here to stay
Chorus Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
        Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
        Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
                Gm Am
                                                                         Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
        Running all against their hungry sight
                                                                          Build during Db / Eb
                Bb
                                Ab
                                                Db
                                                       Eb
                                                                                     After Eb:
        Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down
                                                              Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead
Solo 1
        | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
                      Eb
        Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer
V2
        I know it's now nearing view
        There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment
        We're climbing through
        Chorus
Solo 2 | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
        Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)
        | F .... | Eb .... | Eb .... | F .... |
Jam
        Starts quiet: Intro riff
        Dissolves into jam in F.
        6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)
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# Stir It Up Bob Marley

Form | A / / | D / E / |

Key: A Tempo: 75 Vocals: MV

V1 Stir it up; little darlin', stir it up. Come on, baby.
Come on and stir it up: little darlin', stir it up. O-oh!

It's been a long, long time, yeah!

Since I got you on my mind. (oh-oh-oh) Oh-oh!

Now you are here, I said,

It's so clear

There's so much we could do, baby,

Just me and you.

Chorus Come on and stir it up, little darlin'!

Stir it up, come on, baby! Come on and stir it up, yeah! Little darlin', stir it up! O-oh!

V2 I'll push the wood,

Then I blaze ya fire;

Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire.

Said, I stir it every minute, All you got to do, baby,

Is keep it in, eh!

V2 Quench me when I'm thirsty,

Come on and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot.

Your recipe is, darlin' is so tasty, When you show and stir your pot.

Notes 1973 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rf8GjhXvOjU)

# Blaze On

Phish

| Intro  | PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow)   | Key: C<br>Tempo: 90 |
|--------|---|---------------------|
| V1     | Climb that hill, stay on your feet  | Vocals: PJ          |
|        | C Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep C  |                     |
|        | You're on the highway now with higher hopes  G  C   |                     |
|        | While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes  F  C   |                     |
|        | You never get too sad, you never get too blue   |                     |
|        | It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you  F  C  The justice of the page can't halp you anymore.              |                     |
|        | The justice of the peace can't help you anymore  C  And they just took the covers off the justice of war              |                     |
|        | C   |                     |
| Chorus | You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone,   |                     |
|        | So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!  |                     |
|        | You got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone  G  C  |                     |
|        | So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!  |                     |
| Leo!   | FCGC   FCGC   |                     |
| V2     | The storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones The struggle's over now, we're all just flesh and bones |                     |
|        | We were wrong before, it was wrong to trust The shadows cast were only light and dust                                 |                     |
|        | And then one day you'll find to your intense delight  |                     |
|        | That 3 wrong turns can really make a right So why not be like me? Be proud of all your crimes                         |                     |
|        | Cause when i screw up once, I do it 2 more times (Chorus)   |                     |
|        | C F C   |                     |
| V3     | And we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor,   |                     |
|        | Tripping on the barbed wire, buried near the shore.   |                     |
|        | Blazing like a comet brighter than the full moon.   |                     |
|        | So you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon,   |                     |

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F C G C
I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire,
F C G
I saw a red dress, I met a daughter, I got the quicksand, I prayed for water.
(Chorus)

Jam Bb -> C riff into jam in C.
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Outro Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.

Notes 7/29/17 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFdgMrDrXbI)

# **White Room**

#### Cream

Key: E Tempo: 110 Vocals: MV

| Intro     | Gm F Dm C Ahh  |
|-----------|--|
|           | Gm F Dm C A7 Ahh   |
| V1        | D G D  In a white room with black curtains near the stations  D G C D  Blackroof country , no gold pavements, tired starlings,  D G C D  |
|           | Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes.  D  G  C  D  Dawnlight smiles on your leaving, my contentment.   |
|           | C G Bb A  I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines. C G Bb C D  Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves.  |
| V2        | You said no strings could secure you at the stations.  Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.  I walked into such a sad time at the station.  As I walked out felt my own need just beginning.  I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back  I'll wait for you where the shadows run from themselves |
| Interlude | Gm F Dm C<br>Ahh   |
|           | Gm F Dm C A7 Ahh   |
| V3        | At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd Consolation from the old wound now forgotten Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes She's just dressing goodbye windows, tired starlings I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd, Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves             |
| Outro     | Gm F Dm C Ahh  |
|           | Gm F Dm C A7 Ahh   |
| Notes     | Studio (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V5BF1V1pbTs)   |