

## 2024-06-21-hsj (v 5)

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2	Stir It Up	MV A 10min
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8	Meet de Boys on the Battlefield	JM C 05min



# White Room

Cream

Fanfare In 5/4:  
Gm F Dm C  
Gm F Dm C Am

Key: E  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: MV

V1 In a white room with black curtains near the stations  
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings,  
Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes.  
Dawnlight smiles on your leaving, my contentment.  
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines.  
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 **Fanfare**

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

Jam **Fanfare -> Jam -> Ritard -> Drum Cue -> Fanfare to end**

Notes Studio (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V5BF1V1pbTs>)

# Stir It Up

Bob Marley

Key: A  
Tempo: 75  
Vocals: MV

Form | A / / / | D / E / |

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-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!

Jam Jam in A

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>)

# Hard To Handle

Otis Redding

Key: B  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: JM

Intro Drums -> Guitar Riff

Form Verse:  
| B / / / | B / / / | B / / / | B / / / |  
Chorus:  
| F# / / / |  
| B / / / |

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

Break 1 | D / / / | E / / / | A E B / |

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

*Chorus*

Break 2 |: A E B / :| (x4)

Lead Stay in B for a long time  
End with: Break 2

Outro V1 -> Chorus -> Break 2

Notes Black Crowes ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRcs\\_OzQb14](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRcs_OzQb14))  
Otis Reading (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w7D-OQHlfqU>)  
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

Intro | : F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . : |

Key: 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  
Running all against their hungry sight  
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down

Solo 1 | F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |

V2 Breath. Don't it let. Just a little closer  
I know it's now nearing view  
There. It's only air. Nothing tethered to the garment  
We're climbing through  
*Chorus*

Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab

Build during Db / Eb

After Eb:

Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead

Solo 2 | F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |

*Chorus (Everyone plays, but fade down at end.)*

Jam | F . . . . | Eb . . . . | Eb . . . . | F . . . . |  
Starts quiet: Intro riff  
Dissolves into jam in F.

Notes 6/25/22 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR\\_guYzB20](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20))

# Shelter

Justin Murata

**Form** Verse: G - D - F - C  
Verse to Chorus: Hold the G for one measure  
Chorus: D - C - G  
Bridge: Em - D - C

Key: G  
Tempo: 90  
Vocals: JM

**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

Key: E  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: MV

Intro **Em / A7**

Form **Verse:**  
| **Em7** / / / | **A** / / / |

**Chorus:**  
**C** / / /	**Bm** / / /	**C** / / /	**Bm** / / /
**C** / / /	**Bm** / / /	**D** / / /	**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**

Notes **Studio (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KfICXmEX6BY>)**  
**1970 ([https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5icrWZnl\\_1w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5icrWZnl_1w))**

# Blaze On

Phish

Intro PJ gtr lick > drum fill > add rest (mellow)

Key: C

Tempo: 90

Vocals: PJ

V1 Climb that hill, stay on your feet  
Scramble for your footing when it gets too steep  
You're on the highway now with higher hopes  
While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes  
You never get too sad, you never get too blue  
It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you  
The justice of the peace can't help you anymore  
And they just took the covers off the justice of war

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  
So now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on!

Leo! | F C G C | F C G C |

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)

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,  
I met a liar, called the messiah, I got the frying pan, I wanted fire,  
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.

Outro Bb -> C riff and "Blaze On" repeated.

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

# Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

Wild Tchoupitoulas

Intro Drummer pickup, straight into chorus?

| F / / / | / / / C |  
| C / / / | / / / F |

Key: C  
Tempo: 73  
Vocals: JM

V1 Oh the prettiest little thing that I ever seen  
Mardi gras Injuns down in New Orleans  
Sewed all night and they sewed all day;  
Mardi Gras mornin' went all the way

V2 Injuns comin' from all over town  
Big Chief singin', gonna take 'em down  
A Jackimo feeno, hey-la-hey  
Injuns are rulers on the holiday

Chorus Meet de boys on the Battlefront  
Meet de boys on the Battlefront  
Meet de boys on the Battlefront  
Yeah, the Wild Tchoupitoulas gonna stomp some rump!  
*Lead*

V3 Mardi Gras morning won't be long  
Gonna play Injuns, gonna carry on  
Maskers runnin' up and down the avenue  
Here come the Injuns, let 'em through

V4 I'm an Injun ruler from the thirteenth wad  
A big Chief Kahuna and I won't be bought  
I walked through fire and I swam through mud  
Snatched the features from an eagle, drank panther blood

*Chorus + Lead*

V5 Got an itty bitty spy, got a heart of steel  
If his shank won't get you, his hatchet will  
Gedde may hocko m'yoo na no  
He shoot the gun in the jailhouse door

V6 I'll bring my gang all over town  
Drink firewater til the sun goes down  
We get back home, we're gonna kneel and pray  
We had some fun on the holiday

*Chorus + Lead*

Notes Album (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFdd9W3q3s>)