

2024-07-27-jam (v 1)

1	After Midnight	JM E 10min
2	All Along The Watchtower	JM A 10min
3	Apocalypse Babe	C#
4	Bertha	PJ G 10min
5	Brown Eyed Women	JM A 08min
6	Candyman	C
7	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G 10min
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After Midnight

JJ Cale

Key: E
Tempo: 160
Vocals: JM

Intro **E7 vamp**

E7 / / /	G / A /	E7 / / /	E7 / / /
E7 / / /	G / A /	E7 / / /	E7 / / /
E7 / / /	G / / /	A / / /	B / / /
E7 / / /	G / A /	E7 / / /	E7 / / /

V1 After midnight we gonna let it all hang out
After midnight we gonna chugalug and shout
Gonna cause talk and suspicion
We gonna give an exhibition
We gonna find out what it is all about
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

V2 After midnight we gonna shake your tambourine
After midnight gonna be all peaches and cream
Gonna cause talk and suspicion
We gonna give an exhibition
We gonna find out what it is all about
After midnight we gonna let it all hang down

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

Repeat *(Verse 1)*

Jam **E7**

Outro *(Verse 1)*
(Repeat "After midnight we gonna let it all hang down" to end.)

Notes 2/28/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ejJPY-ONqJc>)

All Along The Watchtower

Jimi Hendrix

Form **Am G F G**

Key: A
Tempo: 115
Vocals: JM

Intro Justin starts.

V1 "There must be some kinda way out of here"
Said the joker to the thief
"There's too much confusion,
I can't get no relief
Businessmen, they drink my wine,
Plow men dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth"

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

V2 "No reason to get excited"
The thief he kindly spoke
"There are many here among
Us who feel that life is but a joke
But, you and I, we've been through that
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now,
Because the hour is getting late"

Lead *(Over verse chords)*

V3 All along the watchtower
Princes kept their view
While other women came and went
Barefoot servants, too
Outside in the cold distance
A wild cat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl.

Lead JM with "wind down" to quiet before starting V4.

V4 "No reason to get excited"
The thief he kindly spoke
"There are many here among
Us who feel that life is but a joke.

Outro **NO OUTRO. Hard stop after "joke".**

Notes 9/30/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D69V5R09naQ>)

Apocalypse Babe

Intro | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : |

V1 I don't care if the hurricane blows
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe

V2 North Korea might hurl a bomb
Blow up Honolulu just to show they're strong.
Out in Kailua surf I'll wade
Hand in hand with my Apocalypse Babe

Lead | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : | x4

Bridge Drop me on the lava
Drop in on me in a wave
Drop water on my forehead
Until I'm crying for my grave

Nobody's gonna find me
Hiding in Plato's cave
Staring at the shadow
Of my Apocalypse Babe.

V3 Democracy's dying because of right wing dicks
Can't listen to the news because it makes me sick
Gonna turn off the TV and go get laid
Under the covers with my Apocalypse Babe

Bertha

Grateful Dead

Key: G
Tempo: 80
Vocals: PJ

Intro: ||: G C/G | G C/G :||: C G C :||

V1 I had a hard run, running from your window.
I was all night running, Lord I wonder if you care,
I had a run in, run around in a run down.
Run around the corner, corner, Lord I ran smack into a tree.

Chorus: D / Am / G / C D / C / G / D / C / Am / C / G

Chorus I had to move, really had to move,
That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees,
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

V2 Dressed myself in green, I went down into the sea.
Try to see what's going down, try to read between the lines.
I had a feelin' I was fallin', I turned around to see,
Heard a voice a callin', Lord you was coming after me.

Lead Two Times through verse and chorus.
Vox on second time for chorus.

V3 Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door.
It's all night pouring but not a drop on me.
Test me, test me, why don't you arrest me?
Throw me in the jailhouse until the sun goes down.

Outro Chorus: ... Anymore X 10

Notes 7/4/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzq24rxUNE>)

Brown Eyed Women

Grateful Dead

Intro C#m E A E

Key: A
Tempo: 111
Vocals: JM

V1 Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come to me?"

Chorus Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Sound of the thunder with the rain falling down,
And it looks like the old man's getting on.

V2 1920 when he stepped to the bar, Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
1930 when the Wall caved in, He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.
Chorus

Lead *Solo through verse chords*

V3 Delilah Jones was the mother of twins, Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys, only I turned bad, Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.
Chorus

Bridge Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
And the old man never was the same again.

V4 Daddy made whiskey and he made it well, Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.
I cut hickory just to fire the still, Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

V5 Repeat first verse and chorus
End: Repeat: "And it looks like the old man's getting on"

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gdvY6BiPPhE>)

Candyman

Grateful Dead

V1 Come all you pretty women with your hair a hangin' down,
Open up your windows 'cause the Candyman's in town.
Come on boys and gamble, roll those laughing bones,
Seven come eleven, boys, I'll take your money home.

Chorus Look out, look out, the Candyman,
Here he come and he's gone again,
Pretty lady ain't got no friend 'til
The Candyman comes around again.

V2 I come in from Memphis where I learned to talk the jive,
When I get back to Memphis, there'll be one less man alive.
Good mornin', Mr. Benson, I see you're doing well,
If I had me a shotgun, I'd blow you straight to hell.
Chorus

Lead *Guitar lead over verse chords*

Vocals *"ooh ooh" over chorus chords*

V3 Come on boys and wager if you have got the mind,
If you've got a dollar, boys, then lay it on the line.
Hand me my old guitar, pass the whiskey 'round,
Won't you tell everybody you meet that the Candyman's in town.
Chorus
Repeat Chorus to end

Notes 10/29/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zpNITaz92SI>)
10/29/80 (audio) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-mi659PTsc0>)
Count in: 1-2 1-2-3

Dear Mr. Fantasy

Traffic

Key: G
Tempo: 70
Vocals: MV

Form | G F C G |
| Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

V1 Dear Mr. Fantasy play us a tune,
Something to make us all happy.
Do anything to keep us out of this gloom
Sing a song, play guitar, make it snappy.

V2 You are the one who makes us all glad
But doing that, you break down in tears
Please don't be sad if it was a straight life you had
We wouldn't have known you all these years.

Bridge | Em G | Em G | Em G | F D |

Repeat Repeat V1 and V2, then go directly to Jam. (No bridge)

Jam Over verse chords.

Hey Jude Na, na, na, nanana na, nanana na, hey Jude

Notes 7/2/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QwaKQvwMle8>)

Deep Elem Blues

Grateful Dead

Form "Funk" feel
Justin kicks off: vamp in E until riff starts the form.
E A B7

Key: E
Tempo: 130
Vocals: JM

V1 If you go down to Deep Elem
Put your money in your shoes
The women in Deep Elem
Got them Deep Elem blues

Chorus Oh, sweet Mama,
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues
Oh, sweet Mama,
Your Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

V2 Once I had a girlfriend
She meant the world to me
She went down to Deep Elem
Now she ain't what she used to be

V3 Once I knew a preacher
Preached the bible through and through
He went down to Deep Elem,
Now his preaching days are through

V4 When you go down to Deep Elem
To have a little fun
Have your ten dollars ready
When the police man comes

V5 When you go down to Deep Elem
Put your money in your pants
Cause the women in Deep Elem
They don't give a man a chance

Notes 10/31/81 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qx1LqnlJLj8>)

Dire Wolf

Grateful Dead

**In the timbers of Fennario, the wolves are running round,
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.
Please don't murder me.**

**I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whiskey.
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.
Please don't murder me.**

**When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,
Was grinnin' at my window, all I said was "Come on in"
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,
Please don't murder me.**

**The wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.
I cut my deck to the queen of spades but the cards were all the same.
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.
Please don't murder me.**

**In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,
The dire wolf collects his due while the boys sing 'round the fire.
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.
Please don't murder me.**

Everything's Right

Phish

V1	Drum tap-in : A /// C /// G /// F /// E /// : A /// C /// G /// F /// D /// : (last time)	Key: A Tempo: 80 Vocals: PJ
V1	Time to get out, I paid my dues, I need to shout, there's no time to lose No more to give, the well is dry, the pavement's warm, my brain is fried It's time to get out, I paid my dues My shoes have holes, my socks are bare, the mirror's secret is I'm losing my hair I'm in prison without a crime, the sentence stretches out undefined It's time to get out, I paid my dues, I paid my dues	
Now	: A /// G /// D /// :	
Chorus	Everything's right, so just hold tight (x6)	
V2	Going downhill with increasing speed, compassion gives way if you listen to greed Focus on the past and that's what will last, Nothing that is real and nothing you can feel Focus on tomorrow you'll have to borrow, images and mind and thoughts you left behind Focus on today, you'll find a way, happiness is how rooting in the now <i>Chorus</i>	
V3	Look into the eyes of everyone you meet, try not to step on your best friend's feet The line is in the sand, the flag is planted, the rest of your life don't take it for granted <i>Chorus</i>	
V4	This world, this world, this crazy world I know It turns, it turns, and the long night's over and the sun's coming up	
Instrumental	<i>Solo over changes.</i>	
Bridge	(acapella) This world, this world.. (x2) (full band) Na, Na, Na, Na, Yeah... (x4)	
Jam	<i>Jam over A.</i> <i>Jam ends with: 4x : A /// G /// C /// D /// : </i>	
Outro	4x: Na, Na, Na... Yeah (It's gonna be all right)	
Notes	11/9/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GK4oldKYkiY)	

Eyes Of the World

Grateful Dead

V1 Right outside this lazy summer home
You ain't got time to call your soul a critic, no.
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home,
Wonderin' where the nut thatch winters, wings a mile long
Just carried the bird away.

Chorus Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world.
The heart has its beaches, its homeland and thoughts of its own.
Wake now discover that you are the song that the morning brings.
The heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own.

Lead PJ Lead (Emaj7 Bm)

V2 There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away.
There follows his wagon behind him that's loaded with clay.
The seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay,
Night comes so quiet, it's close on the heels of the day.
Chorus

Lead MV Lead (Emaj7 Bm A)

{sov: V3}
Sometimes we live no particular way but our own.
Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home.
Sometimes we ride on your horses, sometimes we walk alone,
Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own.
{eov}
<i>Chorus</i>

{sot: Jam}
Bass lead, open jam in E, wind down, fade out.

Notes 10/19/74 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FtNGQiSRPI0>)

Jack Straw

Grateful Dead

**We can share the women, we can share the wine
We can share what we've got of yours 'cause we done shared all of mine.
Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,
Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.**

**I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,
Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?
Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,
Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.**

**We used to play for silver, now we play for life;
And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.
And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;
There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,
Not with all.**

**Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,
The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.**

**Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,
Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.
Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;
Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.**

**Jack Straw from Witchita cut his buddy down,
And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.
Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,
One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.**

We can share the women, we can share the wine.

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Key: G
Tempo: 115
Vocals: PJ

Intro *Riff in G*

V1 If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone
 Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone
 And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers
 The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us
 As we kneel there

Chorus In the moonlight in the midnight
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight
 In the moonlight in the midnight
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight

V2 If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done
 With no hope for tomorrow
 In the setting of the sun
 And the ocean is howling with things that might have been
 That last good morning sunrise
 Will be the brightest you've ever seen
 (*Chorus*)

Jam *4 bars of G.*
 Jam over verse chords.
 4 bars of G
 Bm G jam
 Exit jam with intro riff.

V3 Repeat V2 and Chorus
 Intro riff to end

Notes 3/1/80 JGB (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE>)

Only Home I've Ever Known

California Honeydrops

Intro | *C *D - | C F | C C#dim Am | Am G7 | C

V1 Upon this third stone from the sun
The only home I know
Where love abounds in skies and sounds
And tastes too sweet to tell

V2 The night sky's got me wonderin'
Of worlds I cannot see
And the whisper of the evenin' breeze
Elsewhere is callin' me

V3 I hear, in a song,
Loved ones gone on
One's I hope I'll see again
Someday, oh

V4 Until my final days
In longing I will roam
Upon this third stone from the sun
The only home I've ever known

Instrumental

Repeat V3 and V4

Notes [Video \(original in Eb\) \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_dPvC8Ln8z8\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_dPvC8Ln8z8)
[Video \(transposed to C\) \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7uqFD08P7c\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7uqFD08P7c)

Peggy-O

Grateful Dead

- V1 As we rode out to Fennario.
As we rode out to Fennario.
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
And called her by name, pretty Peggy-O.
- V2 Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O? (x2)
If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free,
And free all the ladies in the are-O.
- V3 I would marry you sweet William-O. (x2)
I would marry you but your guineas are too few,
And I fear my mama would be angry-O.
- V4 What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O? (x2)
What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink.
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O.
- Lead MV -> PJ -> JM
- V5 If ever I return pretty Peggy-O, (x2)
If ever I return your cities I will burn,
Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.
- V6 Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O, (x2)
Come steppin' down the stairs combing back your yellow hair,
Bid a last farewell to your William-O
- V7 Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O, (x2)
Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid,
And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.
- V8 As we rode out to Fennario. (x2)
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
And called her by name, pretty Peggy-O.

Notes Vocals: Justin
4/16/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewj535wnvoc>)

Shakedown Street

Grateful Dead

Form **Intro:** Dm
Verse: | G /// | F C9 | Dm /// |
 | Fmaj7 /// | Em7 /// | x4 -> G
Chorus: ||: C7 /// | % :|| (4x),
followed by: ||: Dm /// | % :|| (4x)

Key: D
Tempo: 110
Vocals: MV

V1 You tell me this town ain't got no heart
 The sunny side of the street is dark
 Maybe that's cause it's midnight,
 In the dark of the moon besides.
 Maybe the dark is from your eyes (x3)
 You know you got such dark eyes!

Chorus Nothing shaking on Shakedown Street
 Used to be the heart of town
 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart.
 You just gotta poke around.

V2 You think you've seen this town clear through
 Nothin' here that could interest you
 It's not because you missed out
 On the thing that we had to start.
 Maybe you had too much too fast (x3)
 Or just over played your part.

Chorus
Short lead

V3 Since I'm passing your way today
 I just stopped in 'cause I want to say
 I recall your darkness
 When it crackled like a thundercloud.
 Don't tell me this town ain't got no heart (x3)
 When I can hear it beat out loud!

Chorus
Vocal jam "Don't tell me this town.."
Long jam in C7
Vocal jam -> Dm Riff to end

Notes 7/26/87 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7lgyGOUk2jw>)

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 wine
Throw me the loose end 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

CHORUS

Jam Jam over Chorus chords.
Justin cues the ending by ritarding.

Notes Demo (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L8BmcL8rgUQ>)
6/19/24 Rehearsal (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eG74GqaW95U>)

Sugaree

Grateful Dead

Key: B
Tempo: 85
Vocals: PJ

V1 When they come to take you down, when they bring that wagon 'round
When they come to call on you, and drag your poor body down
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
Shake it, shake it sugaree, just don't tell them you know me

Lead [MV Lead](#)

V2 You thought you was the cool fool and never could do no wrong.
Had everything sewed up tight. How come you lay awake all night long?
Just one thing...

Lead [PJ Lead](#)

V3 Well in spite of all you gained, you still had to stand out in the pouring rain
One last voice is calling you and I guess it's time you go
Just one thing...

Lead [JM Lead](#)

V4 Well shake it up now Sugaree, I'll meet you at the Jubilee
And if that Jubilee don't come maybe I'll meet you on the run
Just one thing...

Notes [Oct 74 \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CaEI8x0mEN8)

They Love Each Other

Grateful Dead

Mary run around, sailin' up and down,
Looking for a show in some direction.
Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop,
Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other,

Lord you can see that it's true (x3)

He could pass his time, around some other line
But you know he chose this place beside her.
Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say,
Nothing thay you need to add or do. They love each other.

It's nothing they explain, it's like a diesel train
You better not be there when it rolls over.
And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been,
You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

Chords

Verse: ||: G C :|| G |

Chorus ||: F C G :|| G |

Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C
Tempo: 110
Vocals: MV

- Intro **Count in.**
 | G /// | F /// | C /// | G /// |
- V1 Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long
 Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- Chorus Tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
 Whoa-oh-oh tore up! Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up.
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
- V2 Never loved me like ya told me so, if you did how could you go?
 It was you not me that left, and went away with someone else
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
 (*Chorus*)
- Jam **Super Jam**
- V3 Tell me what did I do, to make you go away?
 Tell me what can I say, to make you come back to stay?
 Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.
 (*Chorus*)
- Outro Tore up over you and I just can't find my way (X3)
 (Intro lick)
- Notes 3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwEjk5-Srfo>)

West LA Fadeaway

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 85
Vocals: PJ

V1 I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I'm looking for a chateau, 21 rooms but one will do
I don't want to buy it
I just want to rent it for a minute or two

v2 I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I met an old mistake walking down the street today
I didn't want to be mean about it
But I didn't have one good word to say.

Chorus West L.A. fadeaway,
West L.A. fadeaway
Big red lite on the highway,
Little green lite on the freeway, hey hey hey

Jam PJ Lead

V3 Got a steady job moving items for the mob
Got a steady job moving items for the mob
You know the pay was pathetic
It's a shame those boys couldn't be more copasetic.

V4 I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
I need a West L.A. girl, already know what I need to know
Name, address, and phone number
Lord, and just how far to go.

Chorus

Jam MV -> JM Lead

Repeat V1

Chorus

"Little red light..." x 3 to end

Notes Count in: 1-2 1-2-3-4
3/22/90 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eV33twcmusE>)