

1	Bertha	PJ G
2	Tore Up Over You	MV C
3	Franklin's Tower	JM A
4	Second That Emotion	PJ A
5	No Raindrops	JM G
6	Women are smarter	MV E
7	Ramble On Rose	JM D
8	Hungersite	PJ F
9	Deal	JM A
10	(Set Break)	
11	The Music Never Stopped	JM E
12	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
13	Dear Mr. Fantasy	MV G
14	Apocalypse Babe	PJ C#
15	Free	MV D
16	Quinn The Eskimo	PJ C
17	Shamalama	MV C
18	Everything's Right	PJ A
19	(Encore)	
20	One More Saturday Night	JM C

Bertha

Grateful Dead

Key: G

Tempo: 80

Vocals: PJ

V1

Chorus

V2

Lead

V3

Outro

Notes

Tore Up Over You

Jerry Garcia Band

Key: C

Tempo: 120

Vocals: MV

Intro Count in.

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

C

V1 Ever since you been gone, I just cried the whole night long

F

C

Since the day you said goodbye, left me sore, no lie, no lie

G

F

C

Tore up over you, and I just can't find my way.

C

Chorus Tore up! (Tore up!) Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up. (Tore up!)

F

C

(Woo-woo-woo) Tore up! (Tore up!) Yeah, yeah, yeah, tore up. (Tore Up)

G

F

C

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 Am for a while, then G

Matt cues start of V3

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)

Notes 3/17/78 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwEjk5-Srfo>)

Franklin's Tower

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Intro ||: A G/D G/A :||

V1 In another time's forgotten space
Your eyes looked from your mother's face
Wildflower seed on the sand and stone
May the four winds blow you safely home
Roll away the dew (4x)

V2 I'll tell you where the four winds dwell
In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell
It can ring, turn night to day
It can ring like fire when you lose your way
Roll away the dew (4x)

V3 God save the child that rings that bell
It may have one good ring baby, you can't tell
One watch by night, one watch by day.
If you get confused listen to the music play

Lead rip it

V4 Some come to laugh their past away
Some come to make it just one more day
Whichever way your pleasure tends
If you plant ice you're gonna harvest the wind.
Roll away the dew (4x)

V5 In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep
Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep
Wildflower seed on the sand and wind
May the four winds blow you home again
Roll away the dew (8-12x)

Outro A C B->A

Notes 5/9/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0pdFViRNu8)
10/31/80 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vcR209mYel8>)

Second That Emotion

Smokey Robinson

Intro drum pickup ... 3&4, then 4x | : E / D / | A / / / : | A / / / | Key: A
Verse | A / / / | % | % | % | % | % | D / E / | A / / / | Tempo: 90
Vocals: PJ

V1 Maybe you want to give me kisses sweet
 But only for one night with no repeat
 And maybe you'll go away and never call
 A taste of honey is worse than none at all

Chorus 2x | : D / / / | A / / / : |
 2x | : A / / / | E / D / | D / / / | A / / / : |

Chorus Oh in that case I don't want no part
 That that would only break my heart
 But if you feel like lovin' me
 If you got the notion, I second that emotion
 If you feel like giving me a lifetime of devotion
 I second that emotion

V2 Maybe you think that love would tie you down
 You don't have the time to hang around
 Maybe you think that love was made for fools
 And so it makes you wise to break the rules
 (*Chorus*)

Lead MV (over verse/chorus)

Repeat V1

Jam Jam in A
 PJ cues return using intro riff

Repeat V2

Outro Intro riff 4x

Notes Shoreline, 1990 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJXi5QhTIHc>)

No Raindrops

Justin Murata

Form | : G C | G D : |

Key: G
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

Chorus Mercy mercy me I believe I do decree
There ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore
The weather may be bad but that don't make me sad
One day the sun will shine on my backdoor

V1 Sometimes it gets twirled, good and bad in this old world
It's tough to see the future from the past
Decisions may be blind, if you ain't got the time
The night is coming and daylight's burning fast

Chorus

V2 I ain't gonna stop, 'till I end up on top
Of every pile, that gets piled in front of me
Through the rain and the pain, just like a hurricane
I'll keep an eye as far as I can see

Chorus

V3 So I'll climb up that hill while the world keep turnin' still
And the clouds pass with the rain just like before
The blue skies will be bright and the stars will shine all night
'Cause there ain't gonna be no raindrops anymore

Women are smarter

Grateful Dead

Form **E B B E**

Key: E
Tempo: 115
Vocals: MV

V1 Let us put men and women together to see which one is smarter
Some say the men but I say no,
The women got the men like a puppet show
It ain't me, it's the people who say
Men are leading the women astray
I say it's the women today
Smarter than the man in every way.

Chorus That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
That's right the women are smarter,
The women are smarter, that's right.

V2 Little boy sit on the corner and cry,
Big man come and ask him why
He say I can't do what the big boys do,
The man sat down and he cried too.

Lead **Jam over verse chords**

V3 Ever since the world began,
Women been mendin' the ways of man,
Listen boys, cause I got a plan,
Give it up, don't try to understand.

Notes 12/31/82 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHHLBXWcTPk>)

Grateful Dead

Notes 7/7/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dSjoAtPgUc4>)

Hungersite

Goose

Key: F
Tempo: 70
Vocals: PJ

Intro | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

V1 F Eb
Hope. It's bent like rope. Oh, I'm growing tired
F
Of hauling on yesterday
F Eb
Closed. Is that how it goes. Well I might be rusted
F
But brother, I'm here to stay

Chorus Eb F
Is it time to shed our weapons yet my friend
Eb F
Is it love we've drawn away in our groundless low
Eb F
Can we step out of the wreckage yet my friend
Gm Am Bb Cm
Running all against their hungry sight
Bb Ab Db Eb
Hanging on, they've taken all, but we won't lay that down

Quiet for Cm / Bb / Ab
Build during Db / Eb
After Eb:
Hold 3 bars / 4 beat break to Lead

Solo 1 | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

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

Chorus At end, build for lead

Lead | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |

Chorus At end, fade to quiet

Jam | : F / / / | Eb / / / | Eb / / / | F / / / : |
Then: F for a while, Bbm for a while, then:
| : C# - Bb / Ab - Bb : | (x3)
| Eb / / / |
slide back up to F to end

Notes 6/25/22 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nHR_guYzB20)

Deal

Grateful Dead

Key: A
Tempo: 140
Vocals: JM

Intro Vamp in A

V1 A C#7 F#m E D Adim7
Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose,
A F# B D
You and me got to spend some time wondering what to choose.
A C#7
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
F#m E D Adim7
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
A G D
Wait until that deal come 'round,
A G D A
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V2 I've been gambling hereabouts for ten good solid years,
And if I told you all that went down it would burn off both your ears.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
Wait until that deal come 'round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

Lead Verse chords

V3 Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes,
I hate to leave you sitting there composing lonesome blues.
Goes to show, you don't ever know,
Watch each card you play and play it slow.
Wait until that deal come 'round,
Don't you let that deal go down, no no.

V4 Repeat V1

Outro Chorus -> Jam -> Chorus (soft ending)

Notes 5/8/77 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lvwY2psxdl0>)

(Set Break)

(Set Break) This is the set break.

The Music Never Stopped

Grateful Dead

Key: E
Tempo: 100
Vocals: JM

V1 E E7 A C E E7 A C
There's mosquitoes on the river , Fish are rising up like birds

 E E7 A C
It's been hot for seven weeks now, too hot to even speak now,

 E
Did you hear what I just heard?

Say it might have been a fiddle, or it could have been the wind

But there seems to be a beat now, I can feel it in my feet now, listen here it comes again!

E F# G G#

Bridge A Ao7 Bo7 A
There's a band out on the highway, they're high steppin' into town

 A Ao7 Bo7 A
It's a rainbow full of sound, it's fireworks, calliopes and clowns.

 A6 Bm7-5 A/C# D#o7 Dm/F A/C# D7 E
Everybody dancin'

 A6 Bm7-5 A/C# D#dim7 D E
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon on clap your hands.

V2 A D F G A D F G
Sun went down in honey and the moon came up in wine,
 A D F
You know the stars were spinnin' dizzy Lord the band kept us so busy.
 G D E A E F# B
We forgot about the time.

V3 They're a band beyond description, like Jehovah's favorite choir.
People joining hand in hand while the music played the band.
Lord, they're setting us on fire.
Crazy rooster crowin' midnight, balls of lightin' roll along
Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream,
And the band keeps playin' on.

Bridge Keep on dancin' thru the daylight, greet the morning air with song
No one's noticed, but the band's all packed and gone.
Was it ever here at all? But they keep on dancin'
C'mon children, C'mon children, C'mon clap your hands

V4 Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, and the corn's a bumper crop
And the fields are full of dancin' full of singin' and romancin',
The music never stopped.

Outro E F#
 | : B A | B A : | x8, 6/8 time
 | : E E7 A C : | , JM cues final ending, end on C#

Notes 5/22/77 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDPSrU__Zb4)

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Intro Larry sets tempo at 130BPM, all come in together.

Key: G
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

V1 G D
If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone

Am D C F
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone

G D
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers

Am D
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us

Em D C
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 (1x only)
4 bars of G
Bm G jam
Exit jam with intro riff into V2

V3 Repeat V2 and Chorus
Intro riff to end

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

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>)

Apocalypse Babe

Key: C#
Tempo: 130
Vocals: PJ

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

V1 C#m7 F#9
I don't care if the hurricane blows
C#m7 F#9
And the trees fall down and the storm surge flows
C#m7 F#9
I'll stay strong I won't be afraid
C#m7 A B C#m7 F#9
I'll be hanging at the shelter with my Apocalypse Babe

V2 Nuclear numb skulls want to hurl their bombs
Blow us all up just to show they're strong
When the white flash comes I won't look for shade
Gonna dive for a rip tide with my Apocalypse Babe

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

E
Bridge Drop me on the lava
F#m
Drop in on me in a wave
D
Drop water on my forehead
E
Until I'm crying for my grave
E
Nobody's gonna find me
F#m
Hiding in Plato's cave
A
Staring at the shadow
A B C#m7
Of my Apocalypse Babe.

V3 I know meditation's going out of style
My concrete buddha has lost her smile
If I close my eyes I see she's awake
Dream away the darkness my Apocalypse Babe
Apocalypse Babe X 4

Jam Hang in C#m7 for a while, then
| : E /// | F# /// | A /// | B /// : | x4

Outro | : C#m7 /// | F#9 /// : | with:
"Apocalypse Babe" x 3 -> "Babe... Babe... Babe... Babe..."
KH signals "tight end"

Notes Demo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOfZ2TGUWx8>

Free Phish

Key: D
Tempo: 90
Vocals: MV

Intro D C Em D G D (x2)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

D C Em D G D (x2)
F G D (x4)
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)

V1 D C G F D C G F
I'm floating in the blimp a lot I feel the feeling I forgot
G F D G F D
Swimming weightless in the womb, bouncing gently round the room
G F D G F D
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea

V2 I feel no curiosity, I see the path ahead of me
In a minute I'll be free, and we'll be splashing in the sea
We hear a tiny cry, as the ship goes sliding by

Chorus Free! D C Em D G D
Free! D C Em D G D
C G F D (x2)
F G D (x4)
Free! D C Em D G D

Jam |: D /// :| (bass solo) >>
Modulate to |: A /// :| >>
|: D / / / | Bb / / / :|

V3 D Bb D Bb
I'm floating in the blimp a lot, I feel the feeling I forgot
D Bb D Bb
Floating in the blimp a lot, I feel... free...

Outro Free! D C Em D G D (x4) C D (x4)
Last line: | D -- CC | D -- CC | D

Notes 5/28/2022 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MITCU9eo4_I)

Quinn The Eskimo

Bob Dylan

Key: C
Tempo: 160
Vocals: PJ

Intro | C / G / | F / C / |
C F C F

V1 Well, everybody's building big ships and boats
C F C F
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes
C F C F
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy

Chorus C G C
Come all without, come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
C G C
Come all without, come all within
C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V2 I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
But jumping queues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat.
Everybody's out there feeding pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, the pigeons gonna run to him
Chorus

Short lead Over C/F chords only

V3 A cat's meow and a cow's moo, I can recite them all,
Tell me where it hurts you, honey, and I'll tell you who to call
Nobody can get any sleep, there's someone on everybody's toes
When Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna wanna doze
Chorus

Lead MV -> JM -> PJ
Over verse chords only. No chorus chords.

Chorus *Chorus: acapella + drums*
Chorus: with instruments

Outro | C / G / | F / C / |

Notes 12/27/86 (Grateful Dead) (<https://youtu.be/Fx91uWtocDg?t=80>)
12/30/11 (Phish) (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xiw8fVtIQ00>)

Shamalama

Goose/Otis Day and the Knights

Key: C
Tempo: 125
Vocals: MV

V1} C Am
If I searched this whole wide world
C Am
I'd never, never, never find me a girl
F G C
Who'd love me The way that you do 'Cause you're

Chorus C Am
Shama lama, shama lama lama ding dong, baby
C
You put my oh mou mou Oh oh oh oh
Am
Back into my spine, child
F
That is why (that is why)
G
That is why (that is why)
C
You are my sugar doo be doo, baby

V2 And our love, this love we share
Is stronger than any other
No one else can compare
Stronger than the highest mountain
And the deepest sea, Oh oh

Chorus Repeat

V4 Repeat V3 and Chorus

Notes 11/16/19 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6zgrJ-gKblo>)

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)	

(Encore)

(Encore) This page left intentionally blank.

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

Key: C
Tempo: 164
Vocals: JM

V1 C7
I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine
Looked up into heaven Lord, I saw a mighty sign
Writ' in fire cross the heavens, just as plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight!

Chorus F7 C7
Uh-huh, it's Saturday night
 G7 Bb F7 C7
Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night, Saturday night

V2 Well, everybody's dancin' down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery
Tempur'ture keeps risin' everybody gettin' high
Come the rockin' stroke of midnight whole place is gonna fly
Chorus

Lead JM Lead over verse

V3 I turn on channel six the President comes on the news
Says, "I get no satisfaction that's why I sing the blues"
His wife says, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do.
Crank up that ol' victrola, break out your rockin' shoes"
Chorus

V4 Then God, way up in heaven for whatever it was worth
Thought he'd have a big ol' party thought he'd call it planet Earth
Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes
When the rockin', rollin' music meets the risin', shinin' sun
Chorus

Instrumental C7 Eb Bb F (2X)
F F# G C G
G C G x 2
G G# A A# B

Outro C7
Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night
F7 C7
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night,
G7 Bb F
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

C7 Db7 D7 Eb7 E7
Playin' on a Saturday night, playin' on a Saturday night
F7 C7
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a Saturday night,
G7 Bb F
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

Notes 4/8/72 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=skqtuUQNwZQ>)