

HISTORY  
*America's*  
GREATEST HITS



## A HORSE WITH NO NAME

(Bunnell)

On the first part of the journey  
 I was looking at all the life  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There was sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
 And the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
 But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la....

After two days in the desert sun  
 My skin began to turn red  
 After three days in the desert fun  
 I was looking at a river bed  
 And the story it told of a river that flowed  
 Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse  
 with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la....

After nine days I let the horse run free  
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There was sand and hills and rings  
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground  
 And a perfect disguise above  
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
 But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse  
 with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la....

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## SANDMAN

(Bunnell)

Ain't it foggy outside  
 All the planes have been grounded  
 Ain't the fire inside?  
 Let's all go stand around it

Funny I've been there  
 And you've been here  
 We ain't had no time to drink that beer

Cause I understand  
 You've been running from the man  
 That goes by the name of the  
 Sandman  
 He flies the sky  
 Like an eagle in the eye of a  
 Hurricane that's  
 Abandoned

Ain't the years gone by fast  
 Suppose you have missed them  
 Oh, I almost forgot to ask  
 Did you hear of my enlistment?  
 understand  
 You've been running from the man  
 That goes by the name of the  
 Sandman  
 He flies the sky  
 Like an eagle in the eye of a  
 Hurricane that's  
 abandoned

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## ONLY IN YOUR HEART

(Beckley)

Mary, have you seen better days  
 And will you find different ways  
 And does he really mean that much to your heart  
 Carry, all of the weight you can find another man  
 And lead him directly there to the source  
 You've got to chart his course

'Cause it is only in your heart  
 This thing that makes you want to  
 Start it all again

Wake up from an elusive dream  
 You've got to change the scene  
 It's getting so hard to see to the end  
 Break down all of the walls you can  
 You need a helping hand  
 I'm sure there's someone there just for you  
 He's trying to make it too

'Cause it is only in your heart  
 This thing that makes you want to  
 Start it all again  
 Only in your heart  
 This thing that makes you want to  
 Start it all again

You can't disregard your friends  
 But life gets so hard when you reach the end  
 Mary, have you seen better days

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## DON'T CROSS THE RIVER

(Peek)

There's a little girl out lying on her own  
 She's got a broken heart  
 She's not the kind to take you down for long  
 She knows and plays it smart

And if she's comin' she's shown no mark  
 She's heard no whistle blowin' from the dark  
 She feels like leavin' and she don't know why  
 Without no bridges she's trapped, so I sigh

Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
 Don't try denying livin' on the other side  
 All your life you were on your own

And if you want you can ride my train  
 And soon forget the reason that you're leavin'  
 You'll lose yourself and then some time  
 Maybe even save yourself some grievin'

Don't cross the river if you can't swim the tide  
 Don't try denying livin' on the other side  
 All your life you were on your own

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## I NEED YOU

(Beckley)

We used to laugh  
 We used to cry  
 We used to bow our heads then  
 Wonder why  
 But now you're gone  
 I guess I'll carry on  
 And make the best of what you left to me  
 Left to me, left to me

I need you  
 Like the flower needs the rain  
 You know, I need you  
 Guess I'll start it all again  
 You know, I need you  
 Like the winter needs the spring  
 You know I need you  
 I need you

And every day  
 I'd laugh the hours away  
 Just knowing you were thinking of me  
 Then it came  
 That I was put to blame  
 For every story told about me  
 About me, about me

I need you  
 Like the flower needs the rain  
 You know, I need you  
 Guess I'll start it all again  
 You know, I need you  
 Like the winter needs the spring  
 You know I need you  
 Guess I'll start it all again  
 You know, I need you  
 I need you, I need you

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## VENTURA HIGHWAY

(Bunnell)

Chewing on a piece of grass  
 Walking down the road  
 Tell me, how long you gonna stay here Joe?  
 Some people say this town don't look  
 Good in snow  
 You don't care, I know  
 Ventura Highway in the sunshine  
 Where the days are longer  
 The nights are stronger  
 Than moonshine  
 You're gonna go I know  
 'Cause the free wind is blowin' through  
 Your hair  
 And the days surround you daylight  
 There  
 Seasons crying no despair  
 Alligator lizards in the air  
 Wishin' on a falling star  
 Watchin' for the early train  
 Sorry boy, but I've been hit by  
 Purple rain  
 Aw, come on Joe, you can always  
 Change your name  
 Thanks a lot son, just the same  
 Ventura Highway in the sunshine  
 Where the days are longer  
 The nights are stronger  
 Than moonshine  
 You're gonna go I know  
 'Cause the free wind is blowin' through  
 Your hair  
 And the days surround your daylight  
 There  
 Seasons crying no despair  
 Alligator lizards in the air

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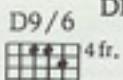
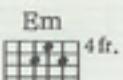
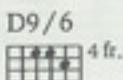
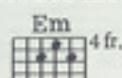


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# A HORSE WITH NO NAME

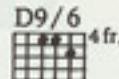
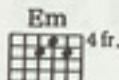
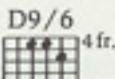
Moderately



Words and Music by  
DEWEY BUNNELL

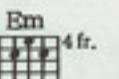
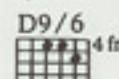
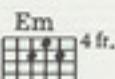
Verse:

1. On the

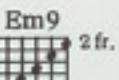
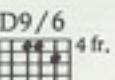


fly with a buzz\_ and the sky with no\_ clouds,\_  
life un - der - ground and the per - fect dis - guise\_ a - bove.\_\_\_\_

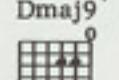
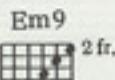
The  
Un - der the



heat was hot\_ and the ground was dry,\_ but the air was full\_ of\_ sound..  
cit - ies \_\_\_\_\_ lies a heart made of ground, but the hu-mans will give\_ no\_ love..



— You see I've } been thru the des - ert on A Horse With No Name,\_\_\_ it felt



good to be out\_ of the rain,\_\_\_\_\_ In the des - ert \_\_\_\_\_ you can re -

Dmaj9

Em9 2 fr.

To Coda

Dmaj9

mem - ber your name - 'cause there ain't no - one for to give you no pain.

Em9 2 fr.

Dmaj9

Em9 2 fr.

La la la la la la la la la la

I. Dmaj9

2. Dmaj9

Verse:

Em 4 fr.

2. Af - ter two days in the

D9/6 4 fr.

Em 4 fr.

D9/6 4 fr.

des - ert sun my skin be - gan to turn red, Af - ter

Em  
4 fr.

D9/6  
4 fr.

Em  
4 fr.

three days in the des - ert fun — I was look - ing at a riv - er bed...

D9/6  
4 fr.

Em  
4 fr.

D9/6  
4 fr.

— And the sto - ry it told— of a riv - er that flowed\_made me

Em  
4 fr.

D9/6  
4 fr.

Chorus:

Em9  
2 fr.

sad to think \_ it was dead.

You see I've been thru the des - ert on A

Dmaj9  
0

Em9  
2 fr.

Dmaj9  
0

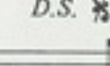
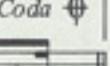
Horse With No Name,\_ it felt good to be out\_ of the rain, \_\_\_\_\_ In the

Em9 2 fr. Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> Em9 2 fr.

des - ert \_\_\_\_\_ you can re - mem - ber your name\_ 'cause there ain't no one for to

Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> Em9 2 fr. Dmaj9<sub>0</sub>

give you no pain.— La la

Em9 2 fr. 1.Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> 2Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> D.S.  al Coda 

la la la. — La, — 3. Af - ter

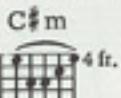
Coda Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> Repeat and fade Em9 2 fr. Dmaj9<sub>0</sub> Em9 2 fr. Dmaj9<sub>0</sub>

give you no pain.— La, la la la la la la la la la la. — La

# SISTER GOLDEN HAIR

Words and Music by  
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately



A musical score for a guitar and piano. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The bottom staff shows a bass clef and a common time signature. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The guitar part has a muted string at the beginning and then begins playing eighth-note chords.

A continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The guitar part starts playing eighth-note chords again. There is a dynamic marking "mf" above the piano staff.

A continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The guitar part starts playing eighth-note chords again.

A continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The guitar part starts playing eighth-note chords again.

A continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The guitar part starts playing eighth-note chords again.

Well, I tried

A continuation of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The guitar part starts playing eighth-note chords again.

E 0 00

G♯m 4 ft.

— to make it Sun - day, but I got — so damn de - pressed.  
— on think - in' 'bout you, Sis - ter Gold - en Hair sur - prise, —

A 0 0

E 0 00

— that I set — my sights on Mon - day and I got —  
and I just — can't live with - out — you; can't you see —

G♯m 4 ft.

A 0 0

— my - self — un - dressed.— I ain't read - y for the al -  
— it in — my eyes? — I been one — poor cor - re - spond-

F♯m

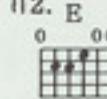
C♯m 4 ft.

G♯m 4 ft.

tar ent, and but I been do, a - gree — there's times —  
ent, and I been too, too hard — to — find, —



— when a wom - an sure\_ can be \_\_\_\_ a friend\_ of mine.  
 — but it does - n't mean\_ you ain't \_\_\_\_ been on \_\_\_\_ my mind.



Well, I keep\_ Will you \_ meet\_

B



— me in the mid - dle, will you — meet —



— me in the air? — Will you love — me just a lit -

A

tle, just e - nough — to show you care? —

E

Though I tried — to fake — it,

F#m

—

E/G#  
2fr.

don't mind say - in', just can't make it.

A

1. 2. 3.      4.

B

A

E

E

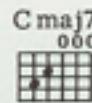
# TIN MAN

Words and Music by  
DEWEY BUNNELL

Fast



Sheet music for Tin Man, first section. The music is in common time (indicated by '1'). It features three staves: a treble staff, a bass staff, and a staff for a guitar-like instrument (likely banjo or mandolin) in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Some times late when things are real and peo -' are written below the treble staff. Chords indicated are G maj7 and C maj7.



Some - times \_ late \_ when things are real and \_ peo -

Sheet music for Tin Man, second section. The music continues in common time. The lyrics 'ple share the gift of gab \_\_\_\_\_ be - tween them -' are written below the treble staff. Chords indicated are G major 7 and C major 7.



ple share the gift of gab \_\_\_\_\_ be - tween them -

Sheet music for Tin Man, third section. The music continues in common time. The lyrics '\_\_\_\_\_ be - tween them -' are written below the treble staff. Chords indicated are G major 7 and C major 7.

C maj7  
000G maj7  
000

selves, — some are — quick —

C maj7  
000

— to take the bait and — catch — the per - fect

G maj7  
x000C maj7  
000

prize that — walts — a - mong the shelves. But

Am9  
0  
5 ft.G maj7  
x000

Oz nev - er did give noth - ing to the Tin Man

Am9  
0 5fr.

that he did - n't, did - n't al - read - y have..

G maj7  
x000

Am9  
0 5fr.

And cause nev - er was the rea -

G maj7  
x000

son for the eve - ning or the

Am9  
0 5fr.

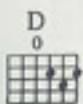
G maj7  
x000

Trop - ic of Sir Gal - a - had. —

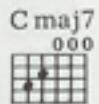


To Coda

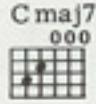
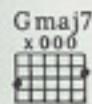
So please be - lieve \_ in



me when I say I'm spin-ning 'round, 'round, —



— 'round, 'round; smoke glass — stain — bright col - or.



Im - age go - ing down, down, — down, down; soap - sud — green —

G maj7  
x000

— like bubbles.

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: one sharp. Chord: G major 7 (x000). Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs.

C maj7  
000

G maj7  
x000

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: one sharp. Chord: C major 7 (000). Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs.

C maj7  
000

*D. S. % al Coda ♫*

Coda  
D  
0

me.

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: one sharp. Chord: C major 7 (000). Measure 1: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 2: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs.

G maj7  
x000

C maj7  
000

G maj7  
x000

Musical score for piano and voice. Treble and bass staves. Key signature: one sharp. Chord: G major 7 (x000). Measure 1: Treble staff has sixteenth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 2: Treble staff has sixteenth-note pairs. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs.

# DAISY JANE

Words and Music by  
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately

Tacet

*mp legato*  
*with pedal throughout*

C maj7  
000

G maj9  
x0 0

C maj7  
000

Fly-in' me back - to Mem - phis,  
Fly-in' me back - to Mem - phis,

got - ta find my Dai - sy Jane;  
hon - ey, keep the ov - en warm;

G maj9  
x0 0

C maj7  
000

G maj9  
x0 0

— well, the sum-mer's gone — and I hope — she's feel-in' the same.  
all the clouds are clear - in' and I think — we're o-ver the storm.

F

C maj7  
000

G maj9  
x0 0

Well, I left — her just to roam-the cit - y,  
Well, I been pick - in' it up — a-round me,

Cmaj7  
000Gmaj9  
x0 0Cmaj7  
000

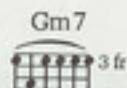
think-in' it would ease - the pain;  
Dai - sy, I think \_\_\_\_\_ I'm sane,

I'm a cra - zy man - and I'm  
and I'm aw - ful glad - and I

Gmaj9  
x0 0

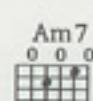
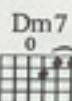
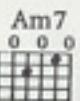
play-in' my cra - zy game,  
guess you're real - ly to blame,

game.  
blame.



Does she real - ly love - me? I think - she does?  
Do you real - ly love - me? I hope - you do.

Like the stars a - bove -  
Like the stars a - bove -



- me, I know - be - cause -  
- me, how I love you -

when the sky is bright, -  
when it's cold at night, -



mf

G sus4  
x00

1. G  
x000

2. G  
x000

F

ev -'ry - thing's - all - right.  
ev -'ry - thing's - all - right.

B♭ C Am7 C Dm7

Does she real - ly love — me? I think — she does.

Gm7 3 fr. C Am7 C Dm7 B♭maj7

— Like the stars a - bove — me I know — be - cause — when the

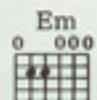
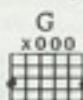
Am7 Gsus4 G

sky is bright, — ev -'ry - thing's - all - right.

# LONELY PEOPLE

Words and Music by  
DAN PEEK and CATHERINE L. PEEK

Moderately fast



This is for all \_\_\_\_\_  
the lone - ly peo -

Bm

G

ple \_\_\_\_\_

think-ing that life -

Em

Bm

D

— has passed - them by.

— has left \_\_\_\_\_ them dry.



Don't give up — un - til — you  
Don't give up — un - til — you

drink from the sil -  
drink from the sil -



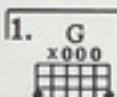
To Coda



ver cup —  
ver cup, —

and ride that  
you nev - er

high - way - in — the sky.—  
know un - til — you try. —



Well, I'm



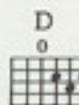
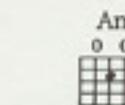
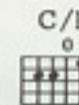
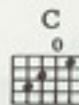
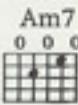
on my

way,

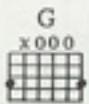


yes, I'm

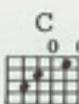
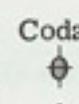
back to



stay, well, I'm on my way back —

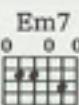
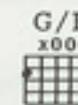
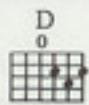


*D. C. (lyric 1)  
al Coda*



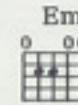
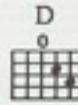
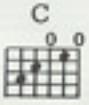
home.

and nev - er take —



— you down — or

nev - er give — you up, —



you nev - er know — un - til — you try. —

# VENTURA HIGHWAY

Words and Music by  
DEWEY BUNNELL

Moderately

Tacet



A musical score for voice and piano/guitar. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano/guitar part has two staves: one for the treble clef (piano) and one for the bass clef (guitar/bass). The key signature is F# major (one sharp). The tempo is moderately. The score includes lyrics: "Chew - ing on a piece of grass, walk - ing down the \_\_\_\_". Chords indicated include G (at the beginning), Dmaj7 (around measure 10), and a G chord again at the end.

Dmaj7  
0

G  
000

road. Tell...

Dmaj7  
0

me, how long you gon-na stay here, Joe?

G  
000

Dmaj7  
0

Some peo-ple say— this town don't look good in snow,

G  
000

You don't care, I know...

G  
000

Dmaj7



G



(Vocal harmony)

Ven - tu - ra high - way

Dmaj7



in the sun

shine,

where the days.

G



Dmaj7



— are long - er,

the nights are

strong - er - than

moon

— shine...

G



You're gon - na go, —

I know...

Dmaj7

F# m7

Em7

F# m7

'Cause the free— wind is blow-in' through— your hair— and the

*mf*

days sur - round— your day - light there,—

Sea - sons cry - ing, no-

F# m7

Em7

F# m7

— de - spair, — al - li - ga - tor liz - ards in — the air, —

Gmaj7



G



To Coda



in the air.

Dmaj7



Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

G



Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

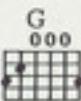
Did di di di dit di di di di dit.

Dmaj7



Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

Did di di di dit di di di di dit,



Wish - in' on a fall - ing star,

wait - in' for the

(Did di di di dit di di di dit.)

mp

Dmaj7



ear

ly train,

Sor-

Dmaj7

ry, boy, but I've been hit by pur - ple rain.



Aw, come on, Joe,

you can al - ways



8

8

Dmaj7



G



change——— your name.———

Thanks\_ a lot,\_

Dmaj7

*D. S. al Coda* ♫

— son, just the same.

Coda

*Repeat and fade*

Dmaj7



Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

*Repeat and fade*

G



Did di di di dit di di di di dit,

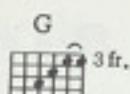
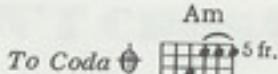
Did di di di dit di di di di dit.

**SANDMAN**

Words and Music by  
DEWEY BUNNELL

Moderately slow, with a beat

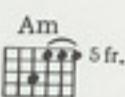
The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The top staff shows a guitar part with chords Am, Am, and G. The lyrics "Ain't it fog - gy out-side," are written below the notes. The second staff shows a guitar part with chords F, Em, and G-Am. The lyrics "all the planes have been ground-ed." and "Ain't the fire in-side?" are written below the notes. The third staff shows a guitar part with chords G-F and Em. The lyrics "Let's all go stand a-round it." and "Fun-ny, I've been there,—" are written below the notes. The fourth staff shows a guitar part with chords D and G-000. The lyrics "and you've been here—" and "and we ain't had no time to drink—" are written below the notes. The bottom staff shows a bass line.



— that beer. —

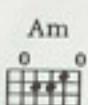
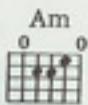
'Cause I un - der - stand you've been run - ning from the man that goes —

D



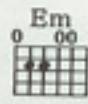
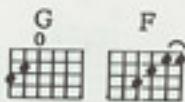
— by the name of the Sand - man.

He flies the sky like an ea - gle in the eye of a



hur - ri - cane that's a - ban - doned.

Ain't the years — gone — by — fast, —



I sup - pose — you have missed them.

36

Am

G

Oh, I al-most for-got to ask,

F

Em

D. S. al Coda G

did you hear of my en-list - ment?

Coda Repeat and fade

Am 5 fr.

G 3 fr.

D

Am 5 fr.

I un-der-stand you've been run-ning from the man that goes by the name of the Sand-man.

Repeat and fade

G 3 fr.

D

Am 5 fr.

He flies the sky like an ea-gle in the eye of a hur-ri-cane that's a-ban - doned.

# DON'T CROSS THE RIVER

Moderately bright, Country style

Words and Music by  
DAN PEEK

Em



Sheet music for the first section of "Don't Cross the River". The key signature is E major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "There's a lit - tle girl — out ly - in' on — her — own, —". Chords shown: Em, A.

Em



There's a lit - tle girl — out ly - in' on — her — own, —

F#m7



Bm



Em



she's got a bro - ken heart..

She's not — the kind —

A



F#m7

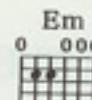


— to take — you

down — for —

long, —

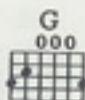
she knows and plays it



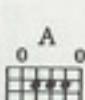
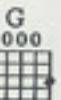
smart.

And if\_\_ she's com-in'\_\_\_\_ she's \_\_ showed\_no  
(Group) Ah, ah, ah,mark,  
ah.She's heard no  
Ah,whis-tle blow-in'  
ah,from the dark,  
ah,she feels like  
Ah,leav - in' and\_\_ she  
ah,don't\_ know\_ why,  
ah,with - out\_\_ no  
Ah,\_\_\_\_ bridg-es she's trapped, so\_\_ I sigh.\_\_\_\_\_

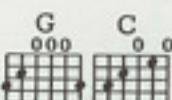
ah,\_\_\_\_\_



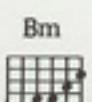
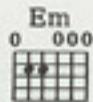
Don't cross the riv-er if you can't swim\_the tide,—  
don't try de-



ny - in' liv - in' on the oth - er side — all - your\_ life.



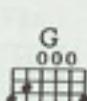
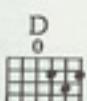
You were on your own —



And

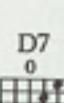
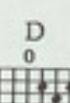
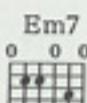


if you want you can ride my — train and soon for-get\_ the rea-



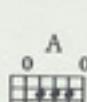
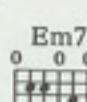
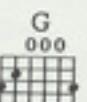
son that \_you're leav - ing..

You'll lose your - self and -



then some - time

may - be e - ven save your - self \_ some



griev - in', —

oh,

F#m7

Bm

Em7

A7

D

oh,

oh,

oh.

Don't cross the riv-er if you can't swim the tide,

don't try de - ny - in' liv - in' on the oth - er side.

*Repeat and fade*

D

G

D

G

Don't cross the riv-er if you can't swim the tide.

*Repeat and fade*

# ONLY IN YOUR HEART

Words and Music by  
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately

Tacet



Mar - y,

have you seen bet - ter days? -

*mf*

Am7



— And will you find dif - f'rent ways? —

And does he real-ly mean that

(simile)

Dm



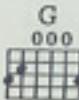
much to - your heart? —

Car - ry

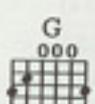
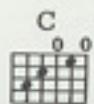
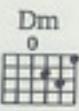
all of the weight - you can, —



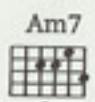
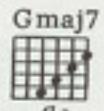
find an-oth-er man -



and lead him di- rect - ly there to — the source, — you've



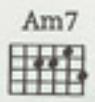
got to chart — his course, — 'cause it is on - ly in - your heart\_ this thing that



Am7

(La la la la la la la la.)

makes you want — to start — it all \_ a-gain. —



Wake up

from an e - lu - sive dream, —

you've got to change — the scene, —

*mf*



— It's get-ting so hard — to see to — the end. —

Break down all of the walls you can, —

Am7



— you need a help - ing hand, —

I'm sure there's some-one



there

just — for you, —

he's

try-ing to make — it too, — 'cause it is



on - ly in - your heart, — this thing that

makes you want — to start — it all — a-gain..

f

G maj7



(La la la la)

Am7



la la la)

G



On-ly in\_your heart, \_ this thing that

—

Am7

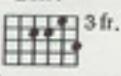


G maj7



(La la la la)  
makes you want \_ to start \_ it all \_ a - gain. \_ You

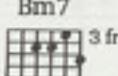
Bm7



Am7



Bm7



can't dis - re-gard— your friends, but life gets \_ so hard \_ when you

*Repeat and fade*

Am7



F (add G)



(Mar-y, have you seen bet - ter days?)

reach the end.— Mar-y, have you seen bet-ter days? —

*Repeat and fade*

# I NEED YOU

Words and Music by  
GERRY BECKLEY

Moderately slow

Verse A

A maj 7

1. We used to laugh, we used to cry,

*mf*

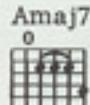
Em7

Dm7

G7

C

we used to bow our heads then, won - der why, But



now you're gone,—

I guess I'll car - ry on,

Em7                      Dm7                      G7                      C

and make the best\_ of what you left to me,\_

Fmaj7                      D7                      Chorus

left to me,\_ left to me... I Need\_\_

G                      Em

— You like the flow - er needs\_ the rain,\_ you know\_\_ I Need\_\_

Bm                      Am7                      D7

— You, Guess I'll start it all\_ a - gain... You know\_\_ I Need\_\_

G 000 Em 0 000

You like the win - ter needs\_ the spring, you know\_ I Need\_

Bm D E 0 00 Verse

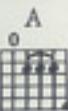
You, I Need You. 2. And

A Amaj7

ev - 'ry day\_ I'd laugh the hours a-way,

Em7 Dm7 G7 C

just know-ing you\_ were think - ing of me,\_ And



Amaj7



then it came\_ that I was put to blame

Em7



Dm7



G7



C



for ev - 'ry sto - ry told a - bout \_\_\_\_\_ me,

Fmaj7



D7



Chorus

'bout me, \_\_\_\_\_

a - bout \_\_\_\_\_ me. \_\_\_\_\_

I Need \_\_\_\_\_

G



Em



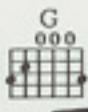
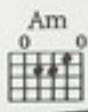
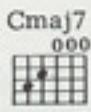
— You

like the flow - er needs— the rain, — you know— I Need—

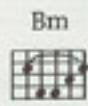
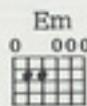




— You, Guess I'll start it all\_ a - gain... You know\_ I Need\_



— You, I Need — You, I Need — You like the win-



ter needs\_ the spring... You know\_ I Need\_ You, guess I'll

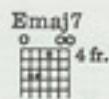
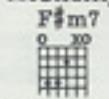


*D. S. § and fade*

start it all\_ a-gain... You know\_ I Need\_ You, I Need\_ You, I Need\_

# MUSKRAT LOVE

Moderately



Words and Music by  
WILLIS ALAN RAMSEY

*mp*

R.H.

Musk-rat, musk - rat can-dle - light, — do-in' the town — and

do-in' it right — in the eve - nin', it's pret - ty pleas -

*in'.* Musk - rat Su - sie,

Musk-rat Sam — do the jit - ter - bug — out in musk - rat land, — and they shim-

F#m7 Emaj7

my, and Sam - my's so skin - ny,

A G#m F#m

and they whirled — and they twirled — and they tan - goed,

A G#m F#m

sing - in' and jing - in' the jan - go, float - in' like the heav - ens a - bove, — it looks like

Dmaj7

Tacet

Emaj7

musk-rat love.

Emaj7

*mp*

Nib-bling on ba - con, chew-in' on - cheese, — Sam-my says to Su - sie, "Hon - ey,

F#m7

would you please be my mis - sus ?" and she says yes with her kiss - es.

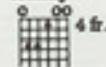
And now he's tick - lin' her fan - cy, rub-bin' her toes, —

F#m7



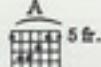
muz - zle to muz - zle, now, — an - y - thing goes, — as they wrig - gle,

Emaj7



and Sue starts to gig - gle,

and they whirled -



— and they twirled and they tan - goed,

sing-in' and jing - in' the jan - go,

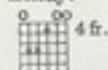


Tacet

float - in' like the heav-en-s a - bove, —

it looks like musk - rat love.

Emaj7



Emaj7



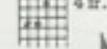
La dada da da, — la la da da dada da, —

F#m7



La da da da - da - da - da.

Emaj7



La la, — (La la la, la la la, oo. La la la, la la la,

oo. La la la, la la la, oo. La la la, la la la, oo. —



# WOMAN TONIGHT

Words and Music by  
DAN PEEK

Moderate Reggae beat

Tacet

D  
0

Em7  
0 0 0

D  
0

Oh, hold me tight.  
Treat me right.

Won't you be my  
Won't you be my

Em7  
0 0 0

D  
0

Em7  
0 0 0

wom - an to - night?  
wom - an to - night?

Oh, hold me tight.  
So treat me right.

D 0 Em7 0 0 0

Won't you be my wom-an to - night?— I get the shiv-ers up and  
Won't you be my wom-an to - night?— First I see you and then you

B7 G x000

down my spine;— the on - ly time I'm hap - py's when I  
let me go; the on - ly time I touch you's when you

E7 0 D 0

know she's mine. — So hold — me,  
don't wan - na know. — So hold — me,

Em7 0 0 0 D 0 1. Em7 0 0 0

To Coda

hold me tight.  
hold me tight.

2. Em7



A7



D



Em7



D



Em7

*D. S. § (lyric 1)  
al Coda ♫*

Hold me tight.

Coda



D



Hold me tight,

wom - an to - night.

No chord

## DAISY JANE

(Beckley)

lyin' me back to Memphis  
Iotta find my Daisy Jane  
Well the summer's gone  
and I hope she's feelin' the same  
Well I left her just to ram the city  
hinkin' it would ease the pain  
as a crazy man and I'm playin my crazy  
game, game  
does she really love me I think she does  
like the star above me I know  
because when the sky is bright  
everything's all right  
lyin' me back to Memphis  
loney keep the oven warm  
all the clouds are clearin'  
and I think we're over the storm  
Well I been pickin' it up around me  
Daisy I think I'm sane  
Well I'm awful glad  
and I guess you're really to blame, blame  
Do you really love me  
hope you do  
like the stars above me how I love you  
then it's cold at night  
everything's all right

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## TIN MAN

(Junnell)

sometimes late  
Then things are real  
and people share the gift of gab  
between themselves  
some are quick  
to take the bait  
and catch the perfect prize  
that waits among the shells  
at Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man  
that he didn't, didn't already have  
and Cause never was the reason for the evening  
the tropic of Sir Galahad  
please  
believe in me  
then I say I'm spinning round, round, round, round  
moke glass stain'd bright colors  
age going down, down, down, down  
apsud green like bubbles  
z never did give nothing to the Tin Man  
at he didn't, didn't already have  
and Cause never was the reason for the evening  
the tropic of Sir Galahad  
please  
believe in me  
then I say I'm spinning round, round, round, round  
moke glass stain'd bright color  
age going down, down, down, down  
apsud green like bubbles  
, Oz never did give nothing to the Tin Man  
at he didn't, didn't already have  
and Cause never was a reason for the evening  
the tropic of Sir Galahad  
please believe in me

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## LONELY PEOPLE

(Peek)

This is for all the lonely people  
Thinking that life has passed them by  
Don't give up  
Until you drink from the silver cup  
And ride that highway in the sky

This is for all the single people  
Thinking that life has left them dry  
Don't give up  
Until you drink from the silver cup  
You never know until you try

Well, I'm on my way  
Yes, I'm back to stay  
Well, I'm on my way back home

This is for all the lonely people  
Thinking that life has passed them by  
Don't give up  
Until you drink from the silver cup  
She'll never take you down or  
Never give you up  
You'll never know until you try

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DIRT-PIT MANOR

## SISTER GOLDEN HAIR

(Beckley)

Well I tried to make it Sunday  
But I got so damned depressed  
That I set my sights on Monday  
And I got myself undressed  
I ain't ready for the altar  
But I do agree there's times  
When a woman sure can be  
A friend of mine

Well I keep on thinkin' 'bout you  
Sister golden hair surprise  
And I just can't live without you  
Can't you see it in my eyes  
I been one poor correspondent  
I been too hard to find  
But it doesn't mean  
You ain't been on my mind

Will you meet me in the middle  
Will you meet me in the air  
Will you love me just a little  
Just enough to show you care  
Well I tried to fake it  
I don't mind sayin'  
I just can't make it

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## MUSKRAT LOVE

(Ramsey)

Muskrat, muskrat candlelight  
Doin' the town and  
Doin' it right  
In the evenin'  
It's pretty pleasin'

Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam  
Do the jitterbug  
Out in muskrat land  
And they shimmy  
And Sammy's so skinny

And they whirled and they twirled and they tango  
Singin' and jinglin' the jango  
Floatin' like the heavens above  
It looks like muskrat love

Nibblin' on bacon, chewin' on cheese  
Sammy says to Susie  
"Honey, would you please  
Be my missus?"  
And she says yes  
With her kisses

And now he's ticklin' her fancy  
Rubbin' her toes,  
Muzzle to muzzle, now  
Anything goes  
As they wiggle  
And Sue starts to giggle

And they whirled and they twirled and they tango  
Singin' and jinglin' the jango  
Floatin' like the heavens above  
It looks like muskrat love

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## WOMAN TONIGHT

(Peek)

Oh hold me tight  
Won't you be my woman tonight  
Oh hold me tight  
Won't you be my woman tonight

I get the shivers up and down my spine  
The only time I'm happy's when I know  
she's mine

So hold, hold me tight  
Treat me right  
Won't you be my woman tonight  
So treat me right  
Won't you be my woman tonight

First I see you  
And then you let me go  
The only time I touch you's when you  
don't want to know  
So hold me, hold me tight, all right

Hold me tight  
Hold me tight  
Won't you be my woman tonight  
Hold me tight  
Won't you be my woman tonight

I get the shivers up and down my spine  
The only time I'm happy's when I know  
she's mine  
So hold me, hold me tight  
Hold me tight, woman tonight

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**A HORSE WITH NO NAME**  
**I NEED YOU**  
**SANDMAN**  
**VENTURA HIGHWAY**  
**DON'T CROSS THE RIVER**  
**ONLY IN YOUR HEART**



**MUSKRAT LOVE**  
**TIN MAN**  
**LONELY PEOPLE**  
**SISTER GOLDEN HAIR**  
**DAISY JANE**  
**WOMAN TONIGHT**



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