NEIL YOUNG

ANTHOLOGY - EASY GUITAR



NEIL YOUNG

ANTHOLOGY EASY GUITAR

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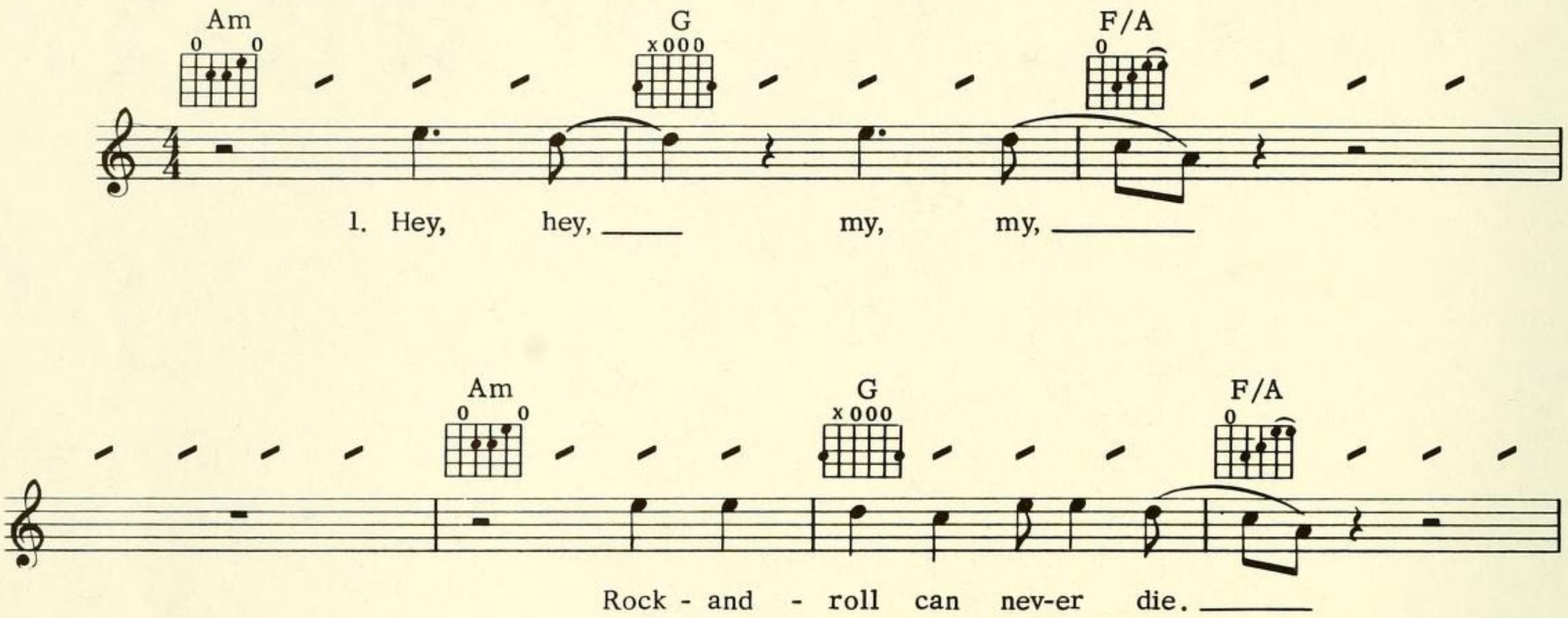
HEY HEY, MY MY
(INTO THE BLACK)

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Medium Rock beat



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Am G F/A

2. Out of the blue ___ and in - to the black. ___
3. The king is gone ___ but he's not for - got - ten.

Am G

You pay for this but they give you that. -
Is this the sto - ry of John-ny Rot-

F/A C G6

___ And once you're gone. ___
ten? It's bet - ter to burn out,

Am F Am

you can't come back, ___ when you're out of the blue.
'cause rust nev - er___ sleeps. The king is gone.

G F/A 1. 2. *D. C. (lyric 1) al Coda*

___ and in - to the black. —
___ but he's not for - got - ten. —

Coda Am G Fmaj7/A (hold) Am

(Guitar)

rit.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Words and Music by
IAN TYSON

Moderately

Verse

C Dm7

1. Think I'll go out to Al - ber - ta. Weath-er's
get there be - fore the snow flies, and if

G7 C

good there in the fall. I got some friends that I could
things are look - in' good, you could meet me if I

Dm7 G7

go to work - in' for. Still, I
send you down the fare. But by

C Dm7 G7

wish you'd change your mind, if I ask you one more
then, it would be win - ter. Not too much for you to

C Dm7 F

time. But we've been through this a hun - dred times or
do. And those winds sure can blow cold way out

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G7 x000 — Chorus — C 0 0 — Dm7 0

(guitar)

more. } there. }

Four strong winds that blow lone-ly, sev-en

G7 x000 — C 0 0

seas that run high: all those things that don't

Dm7 0 — G7 x000

(guitar)

change, come what may.

{ If the / The

C 0 0 — Dm7 0 — G7 x000

good times ___ are all ___ gone, then I'm } bound for mov-in
good times ___ are all ___ gone, so I'm }

C 0 0 — Dm7 0 — F

on. I'll look for you ___ if I'm ev - er back_ this

G7 x000

(guitar)

1. Verse 2.

way. 2. If I I'll

Dm7 0 — F — G7 x000 — C/G x 0 0 — G(hold) x000

look for you ___ if I'm ev - er back_ this way.

DOWN BY THE RIVER

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow, in 2

Am7 D

Be on my side, I'll be on your side,
You take my hand, I'll take your hand;

Am7

ba - by; there is no rea - son for
to - geth - er we may get a -

D Am7

you to hide. It's so hard for me
way. This much mad - ness is

D Am7

stay - in' here all a - lone, when you could
too much sor - row; it's im -

D Fmaj7

be tak - in' me for a ride,
pos - si - ble to make it to - day,

Em Fmaj7

yeah, yeah.
yeah, yeah.

She could

Em F

drag me o - ver the rain - bow and

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Em G *To Coda* C

send me a - way. Down

G D C

by the riv - er, I

G D C

shot my ba - by. Down

G D Am7

by the riv - er, dead,

D Am7

oo,

D 1. 2. *D.C. (lyric 1) al Coda*

shot her dead.

Repeat and fade

Coda C G D

Down by the riv - er,

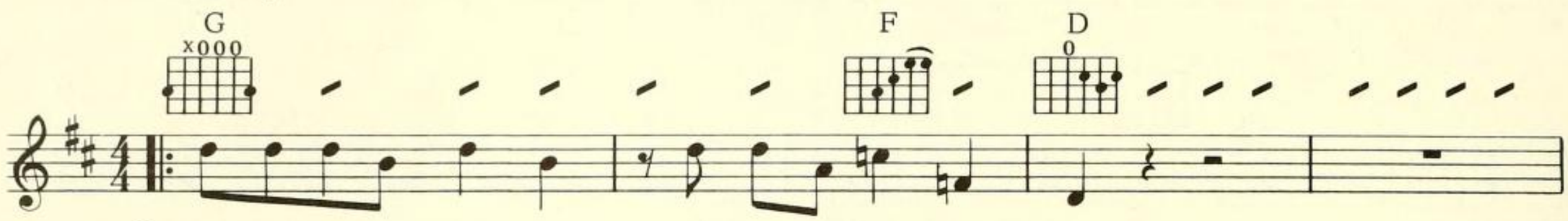
C G D

I shot my ba - by.

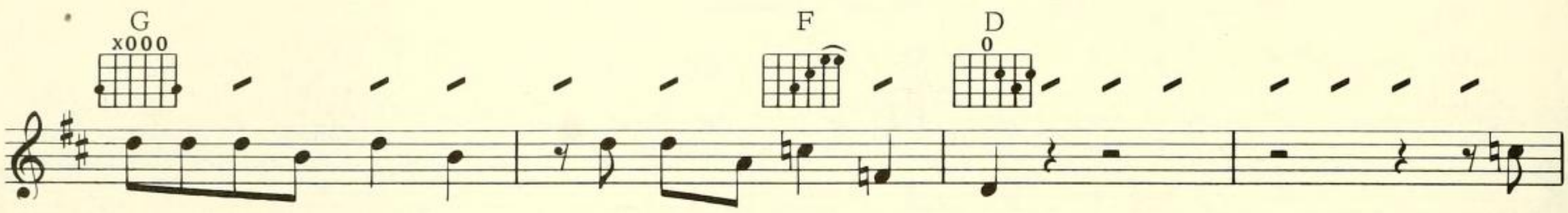
ARE YOU READY FOR THE COUNTRY?

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

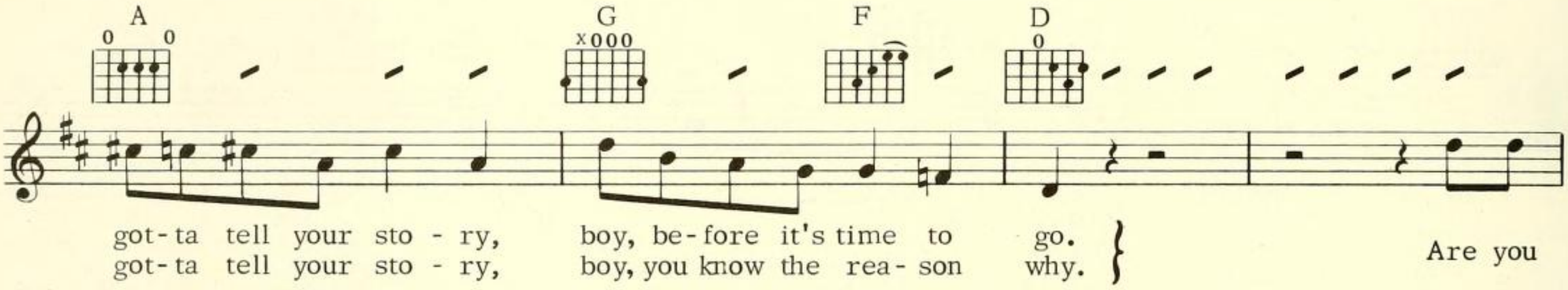
Moderately



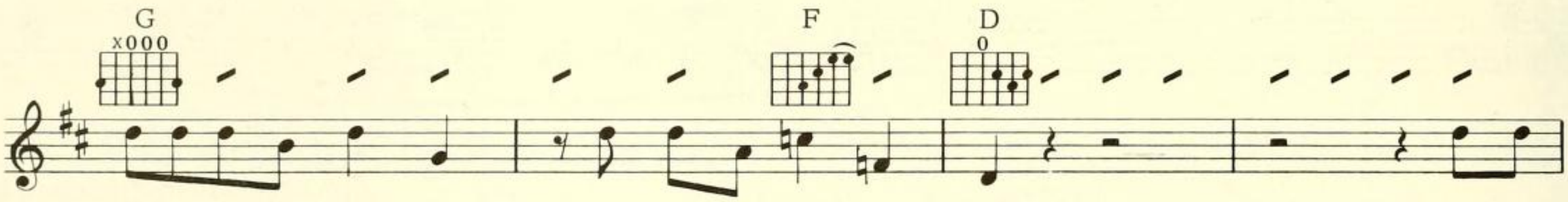
1. Slip-pin' and a - slid - in' and play-in' dom - i - nos,
talk - in' to the preach-er said God was on my side, then I



left - in' and then right - in', it's not a crime you know. You
ran in - to the hang-man, he said,"It's time to die." You



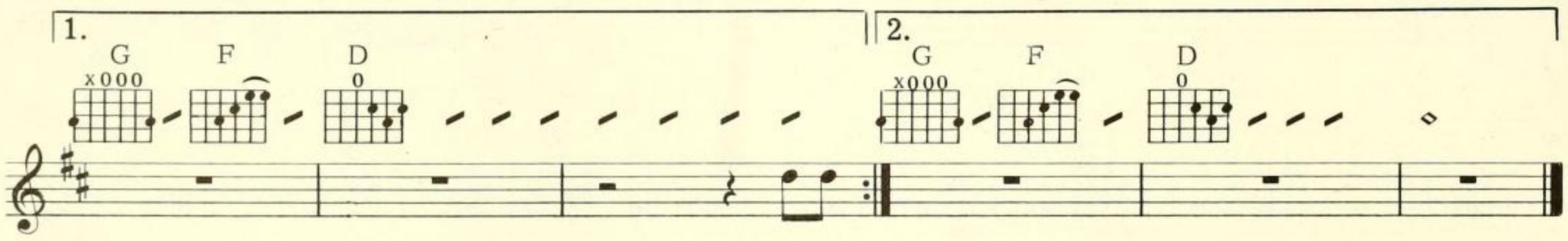
got - ta tell your sto - ry, boy, be - fore it's time to go.
got - ta tell your sto - ry, boy, you know the rea - son why. } Are you



read-y for the coun - try, be-cause it's time to go? Are you



read-y for the coun - try, be-cause it's time to go?



2. I was

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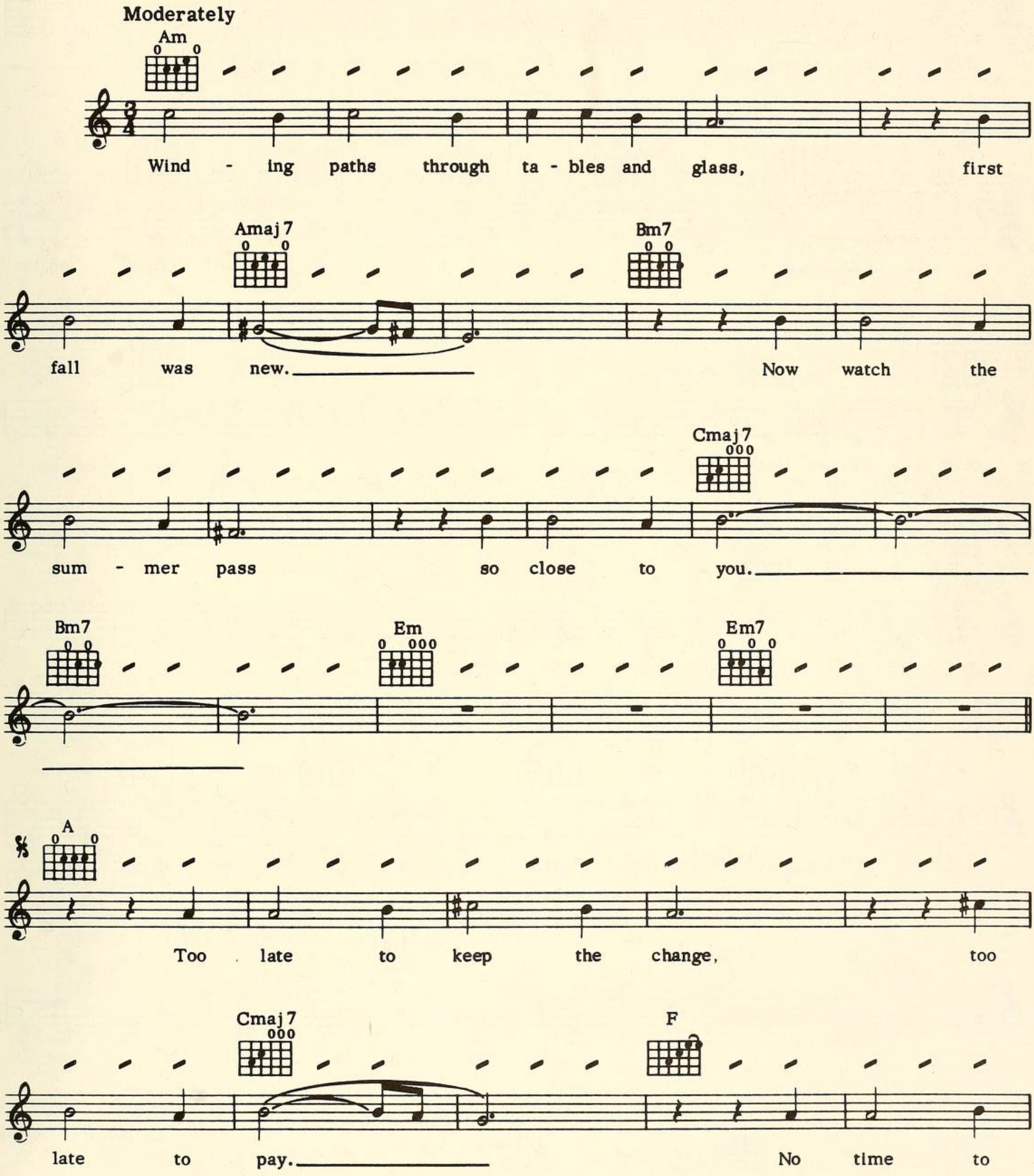
COUNTRY GIRL

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG



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Esus 4 E E7

stay the same, too young to leave.

Am Bm7 Am7 Bm7 *To Coda* Am G

No pass out sign on the

C Dm Am

door set me think - ing: Are wait - ress - es

G C Cmaj7

pay - ing the price of their wink - ing?

Am G C G

While stars sit in bars and de - cide what they're drink - ing,

Am G

they drop by to die cause it's

C E *D. S. 𝄋 al Coda*

fast - er than sink - ing.

Coda

Am G C Bm C

Find out that now was the an - swer to an - swers that you

D Am G

gave lat - er. She did the things that we

C Bm C D

both did be - fore now, but who for - gave her?

Am D F

If I could stand to see her cry - ing I would

Am D

tell her not to care. When she learns of all your

F Am Am7

ly - ing will she join you there.

Repeat and fade

Am6 Dm7 A A7 D

Coun - try girl, I think you're
Have no lov - ers in the

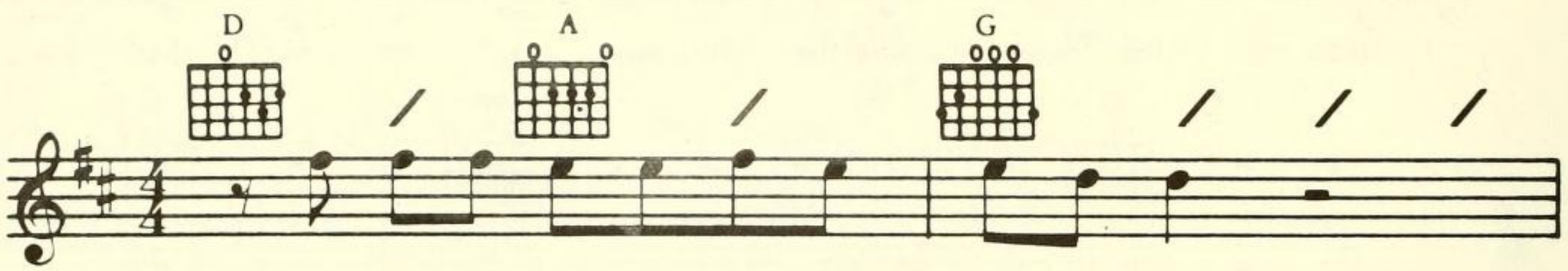
A A7 D

pret - ty; got to make you un - der - stand.
cit - y; let me be your coun - try man.

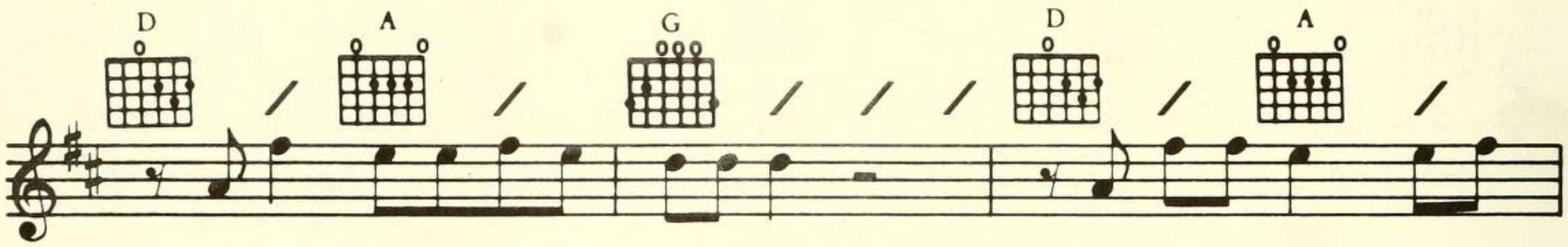
HELPLESS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

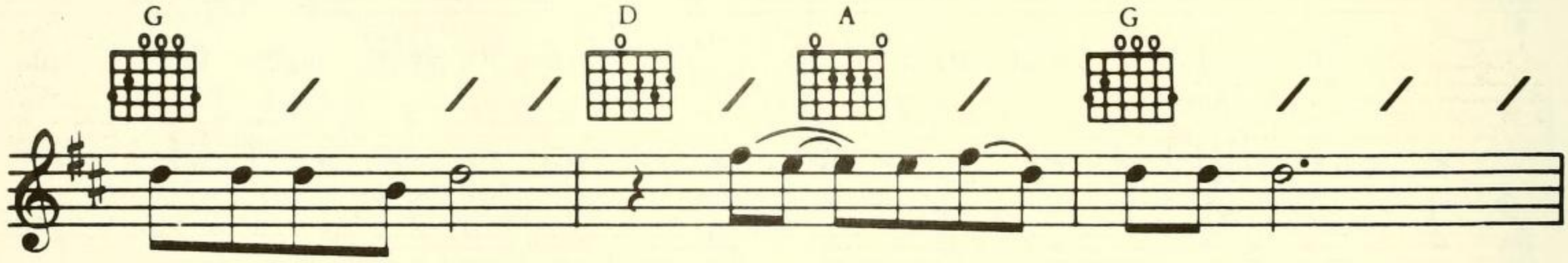
Moderately slow



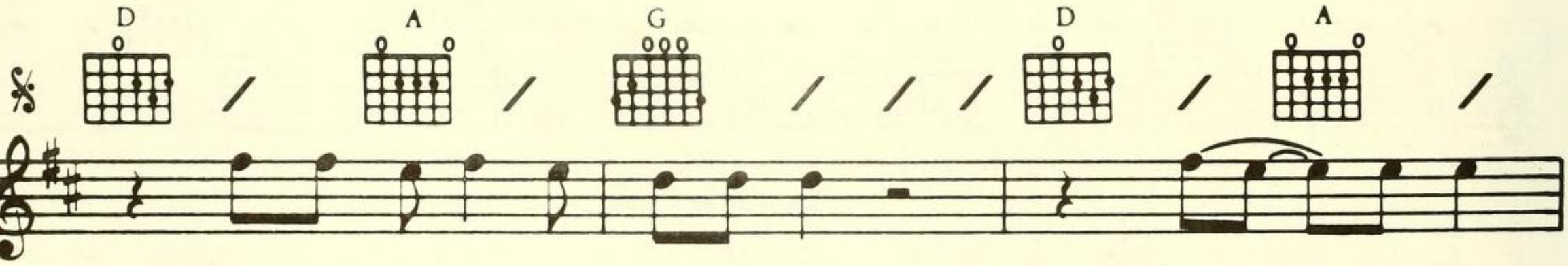
There is a town in north On - tar - i - o



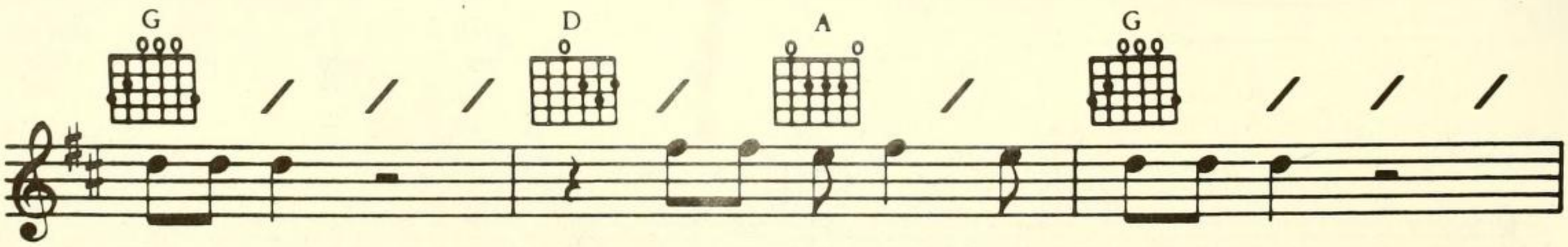
with dream com-fort mem-o - ry to spare; and in my mind I still



need a place to go, all ____ my chang - es were there.



Blue, blue win-dows be - hind the stars, yel - low moon



on the rise; big birds fly - ing a - cross the sky

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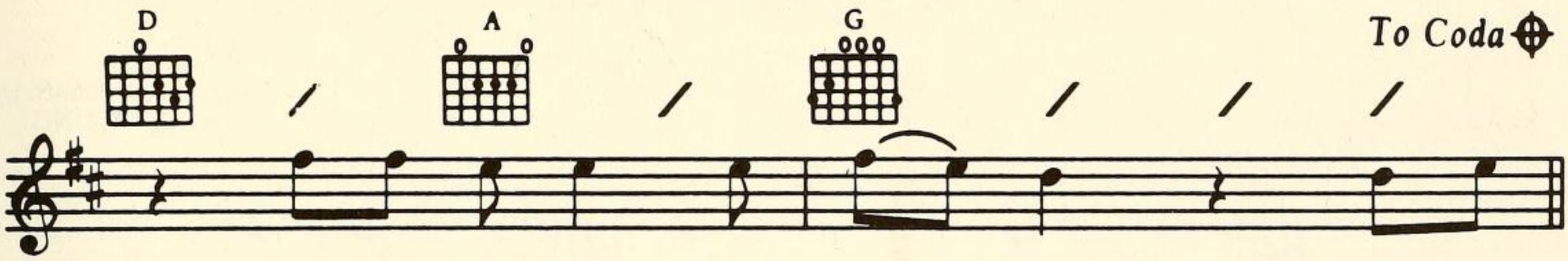
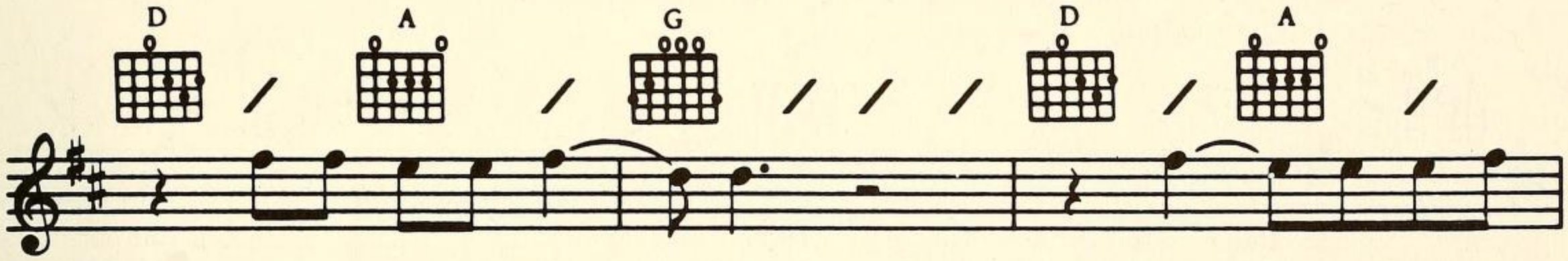
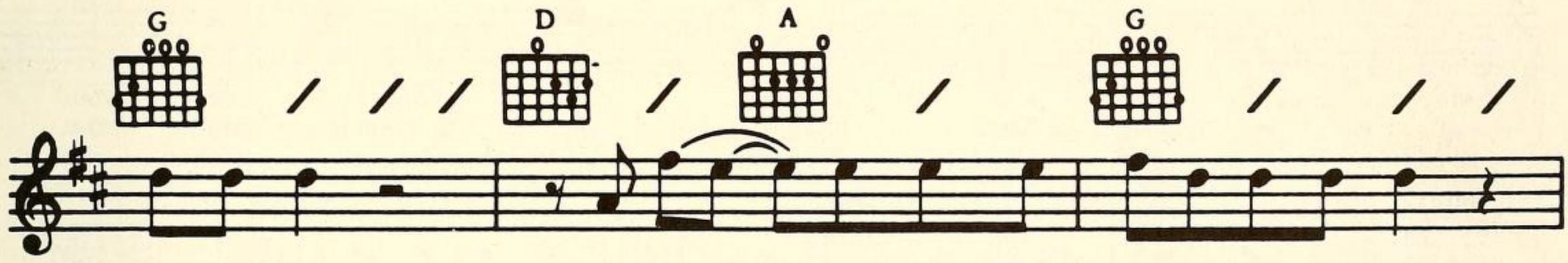


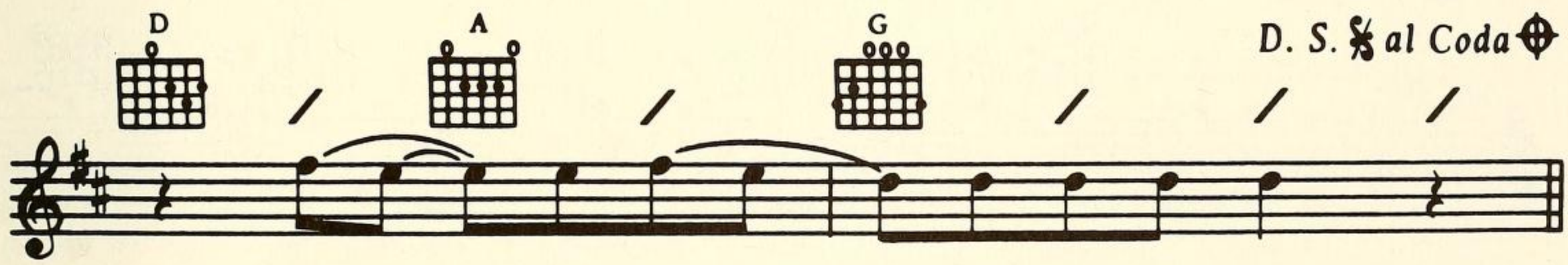
throw - ing shad - ows on our___ eyes. Leave us



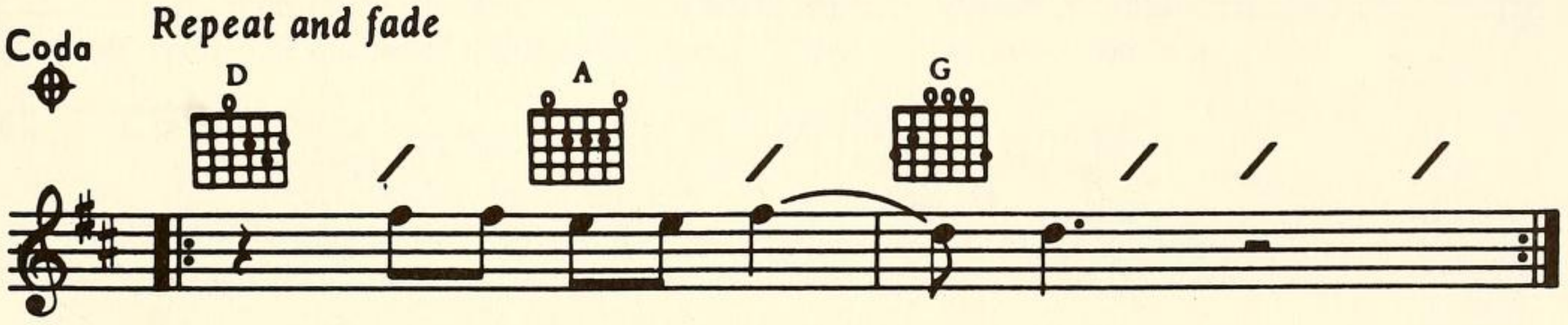
help-less, help-less,help - less, ba - by can you



hear me now? The chains___ are locked and tied a-cross the door,



ba - by sing_____ with me some - how.



help - less, help-less, help - less.

COWGIRL IN THE SAND

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly, in 2

Am F

Hel - lo, cow - girl in the sand.
Hel - lo, ru - by in the dust.
Hel - lo, wom - an of my dreams.

Am F C

Is this place at your com - mand? Can I
Has your band be - gun to rust? Af - ter
Is this not the way it seems? Pur - ple

G Fmaj7 G C G

stay here for a while? Can I see your
all the sin we've had, I was hoping that
words on a gray back - ground, to be a woman and to

Fmaj7 G Dm Em C F

sweet, sweet smile?
we'd turn bad.
be turned down.

Old e - nough, now, to change your name.

Dm Em C F

When so man - y love you, is it the same?

Dm C F(hold)

It's the wom-an in you that makes you want to play this game.

C(hold) E7 A(hold) 1. 2. 3.

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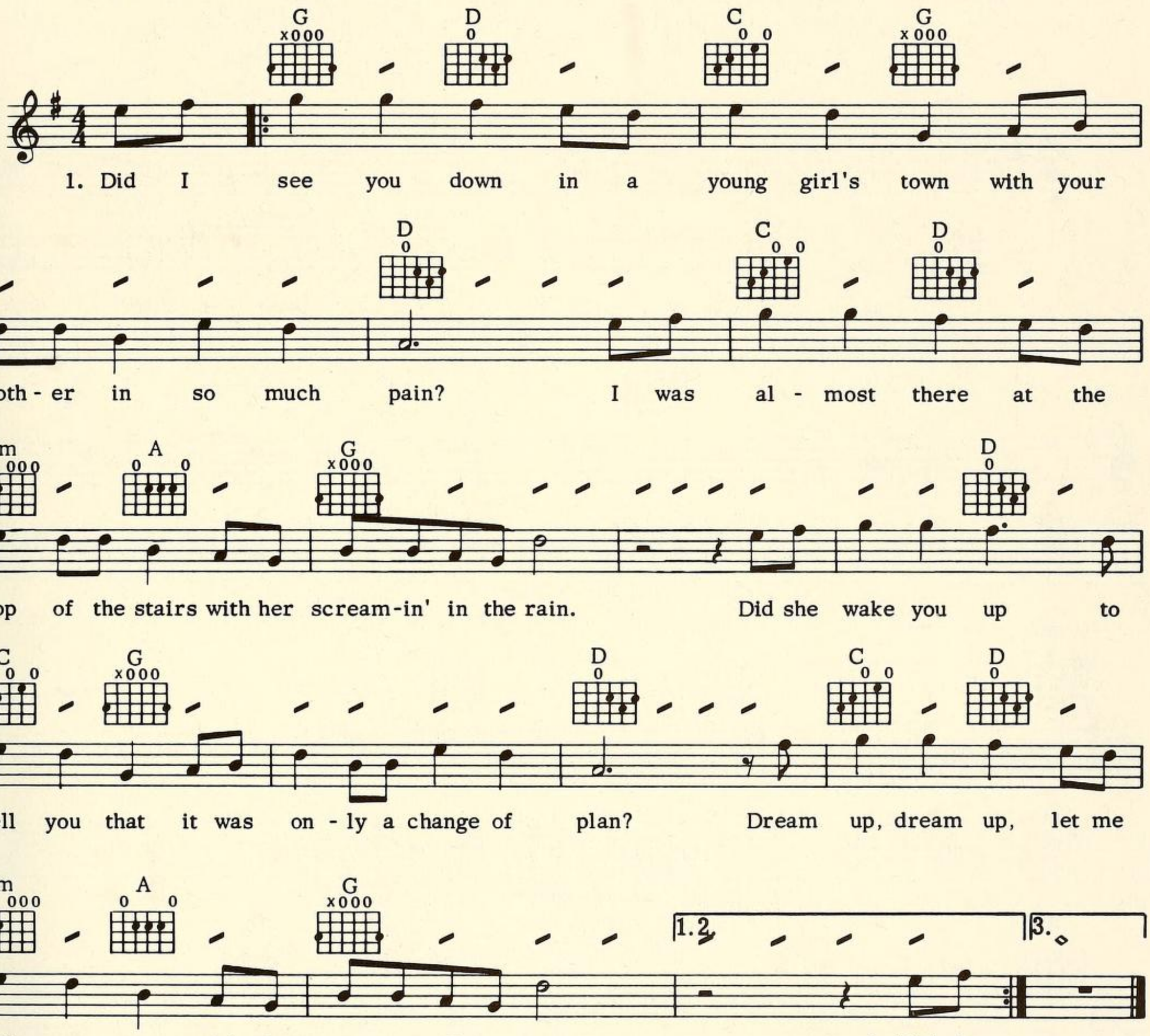
HARVEST

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country style (=)



2. Did I see you walking with the boys, though it was not hand in hand?
And was some black face in a lonely place when you could understand?
Did she wake you up *(etc.)*

3. Will I see you give more than I can take; will I only harvest some?
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp or fuse it in the sun?
Did she wake you up *(etc.)*

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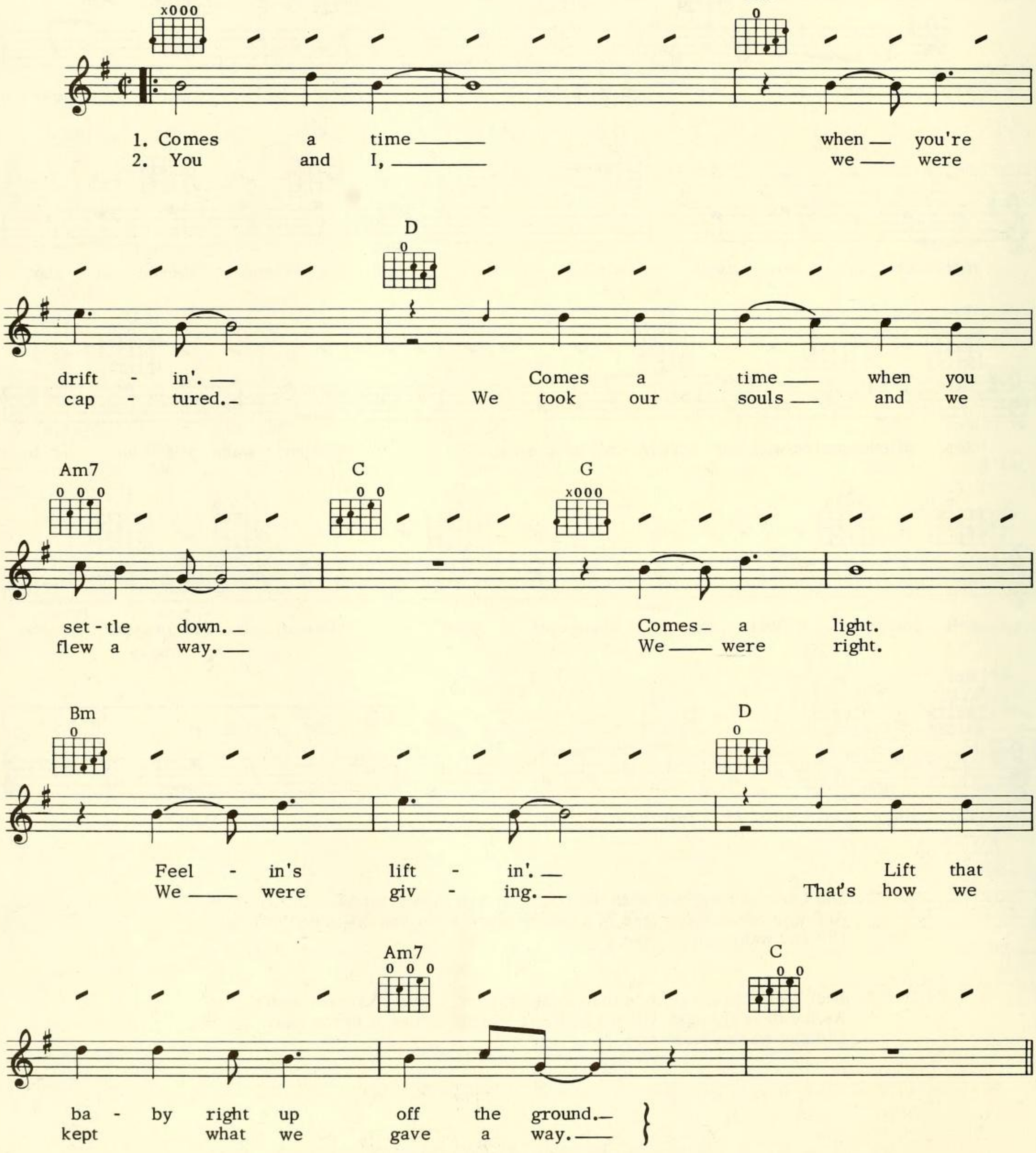
COMES A TIME

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country style (♩♪ = ♩ ³♪)



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G F C

Oh, this old world keeps

G F

spin - nin' 'round. It's a won - der tall

C G Dm7

trees ain't lay - in' down. There comes a time.

1.

G

(guitar)

2.

G

There comes a

Repeat and fade

Dm7 G

(guitar)

time. There comes a

DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly, in 2



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F Em7 D7

day - light in his eyes. / walk - ing home a - lone. Don't let it bring you down, it's

C Bm7

on - ly cas - tles burn - ing; find some - one who's turn - ing, and

A G A C

you will come a - round.

A *(hold)*

Don't let it bring you down, it's on - ly cas - tles

D Bm7

burn - ing; just find some - one who's turn - ing and

1. A G A C

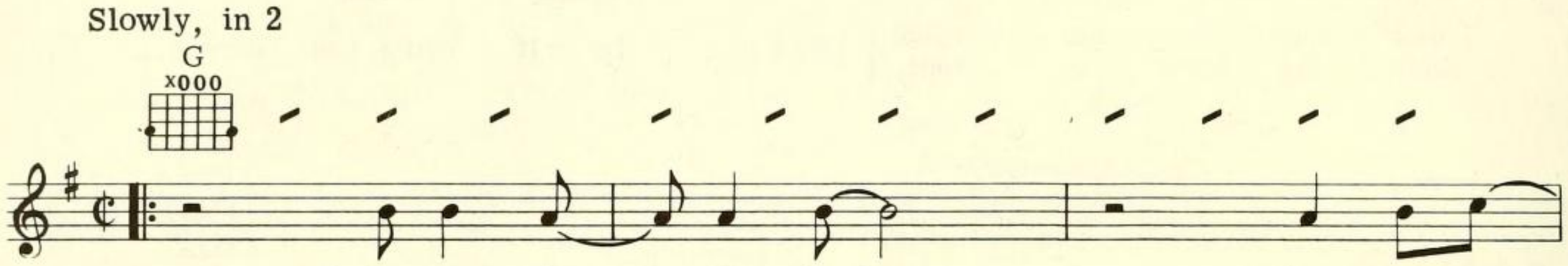
you will come a - round.

2. A D *(hold)* A D *(hold)*

GOIN' BACK

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly, in 2



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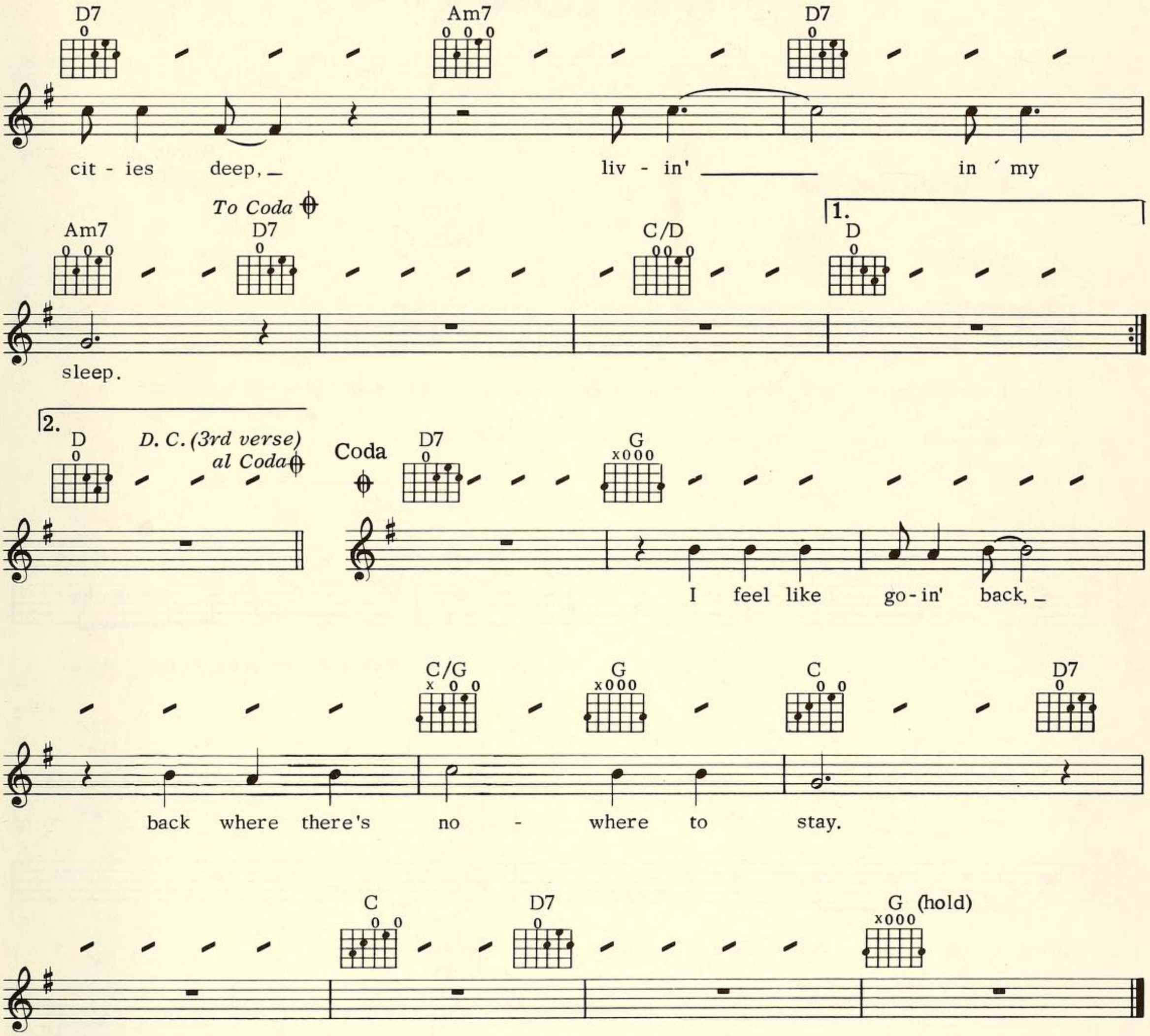


Additional lyrics

2. I feel like going back, back where there's nowhere to stay.
When fire filled the sky, I still remember that day.
These rocks I'm climbing down, have already left the ground,
Careening through space.

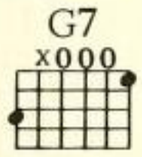
3. I used to build these buildings; I used to walk next to you.
Their shadows tore us apart, and now we do what we do,
Driven to the mountains high, sunken in the cities deep,
Living in our sleep.

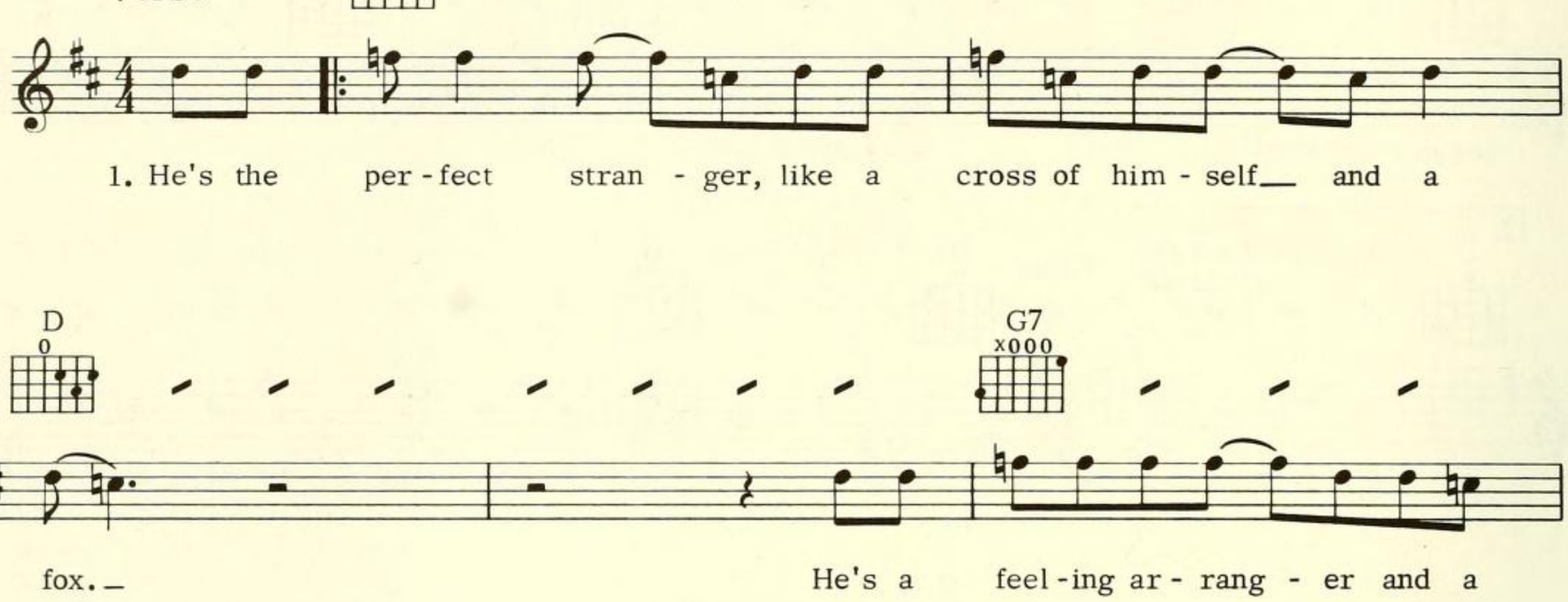
THE LONER

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Rock beat

Verse





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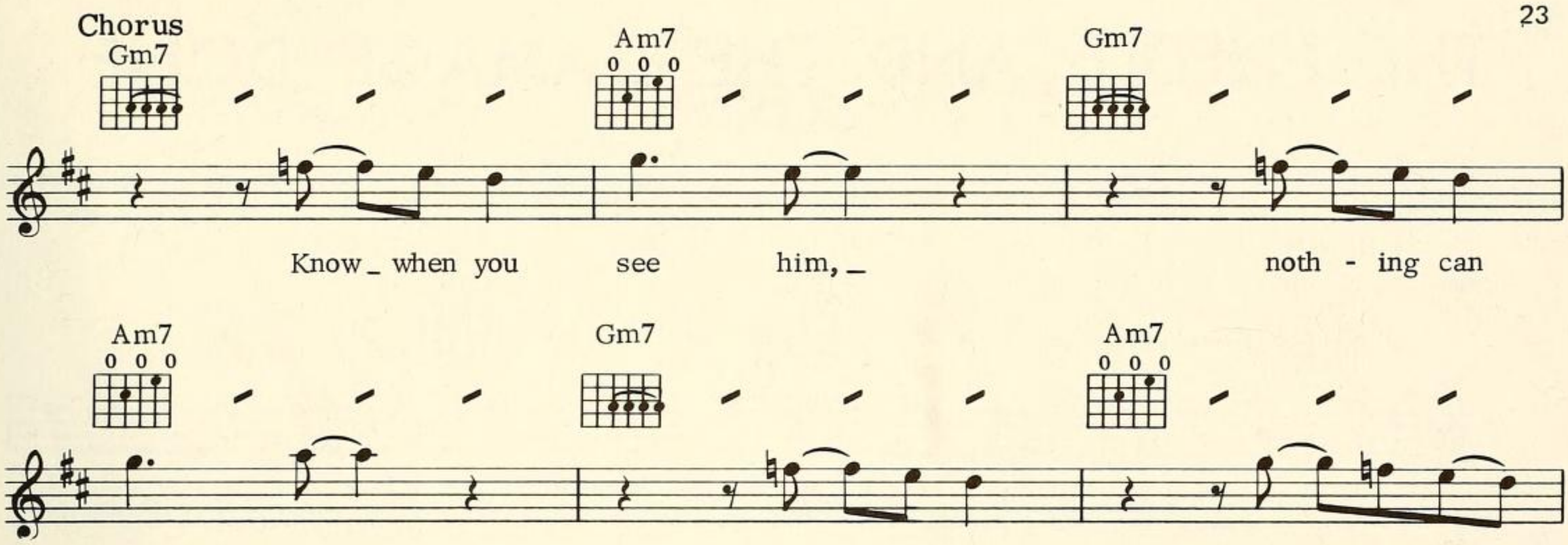
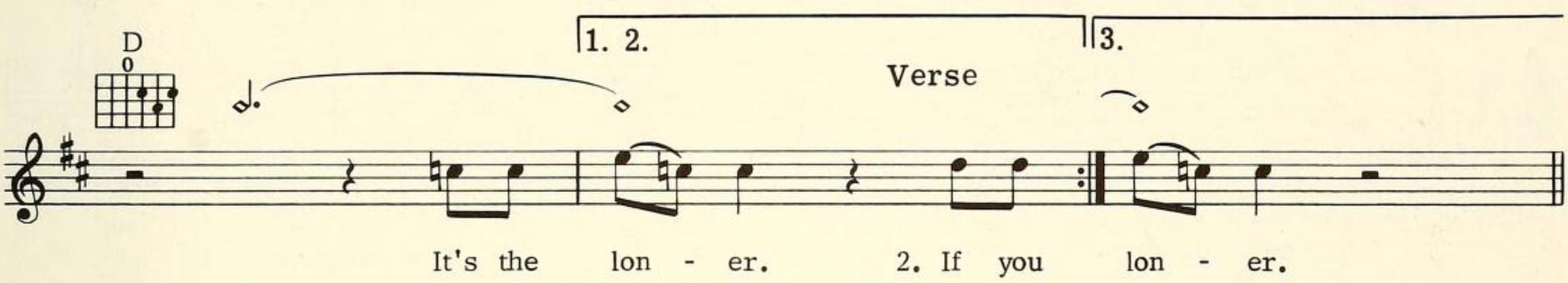
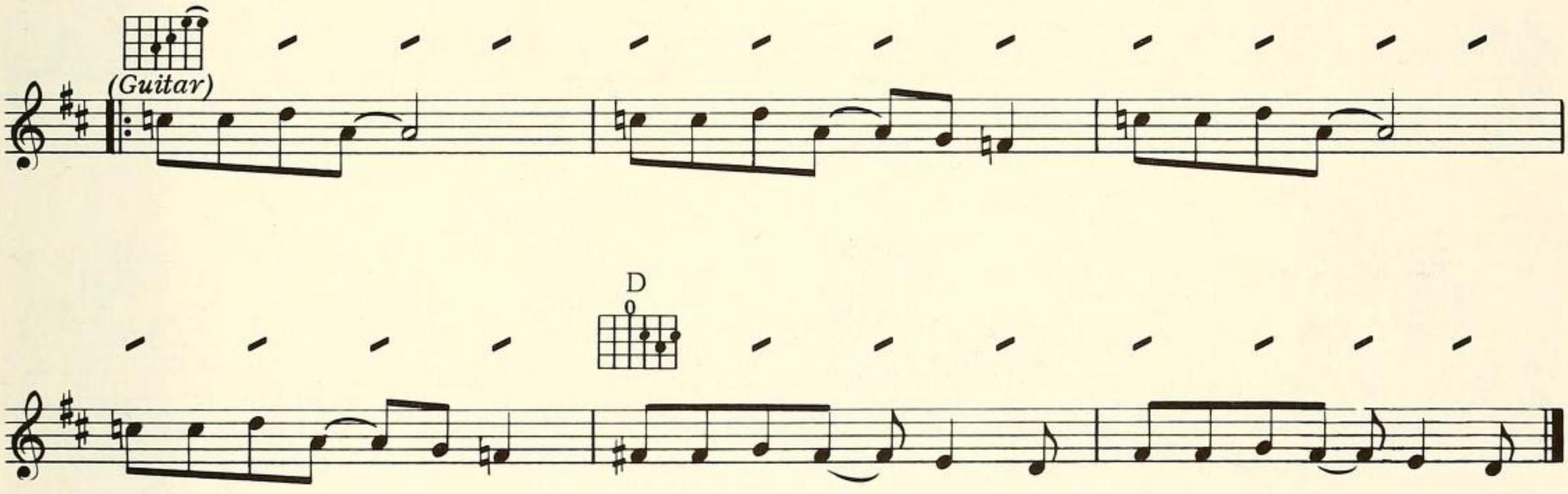




Repeat and fade



Additional lyrics

2. If you see him in the subway, he'll be down at the end of the car,
Watching you move until he knows he knows who you are.
When you get off at your station alone, he'll know that you are.

(Chorus)

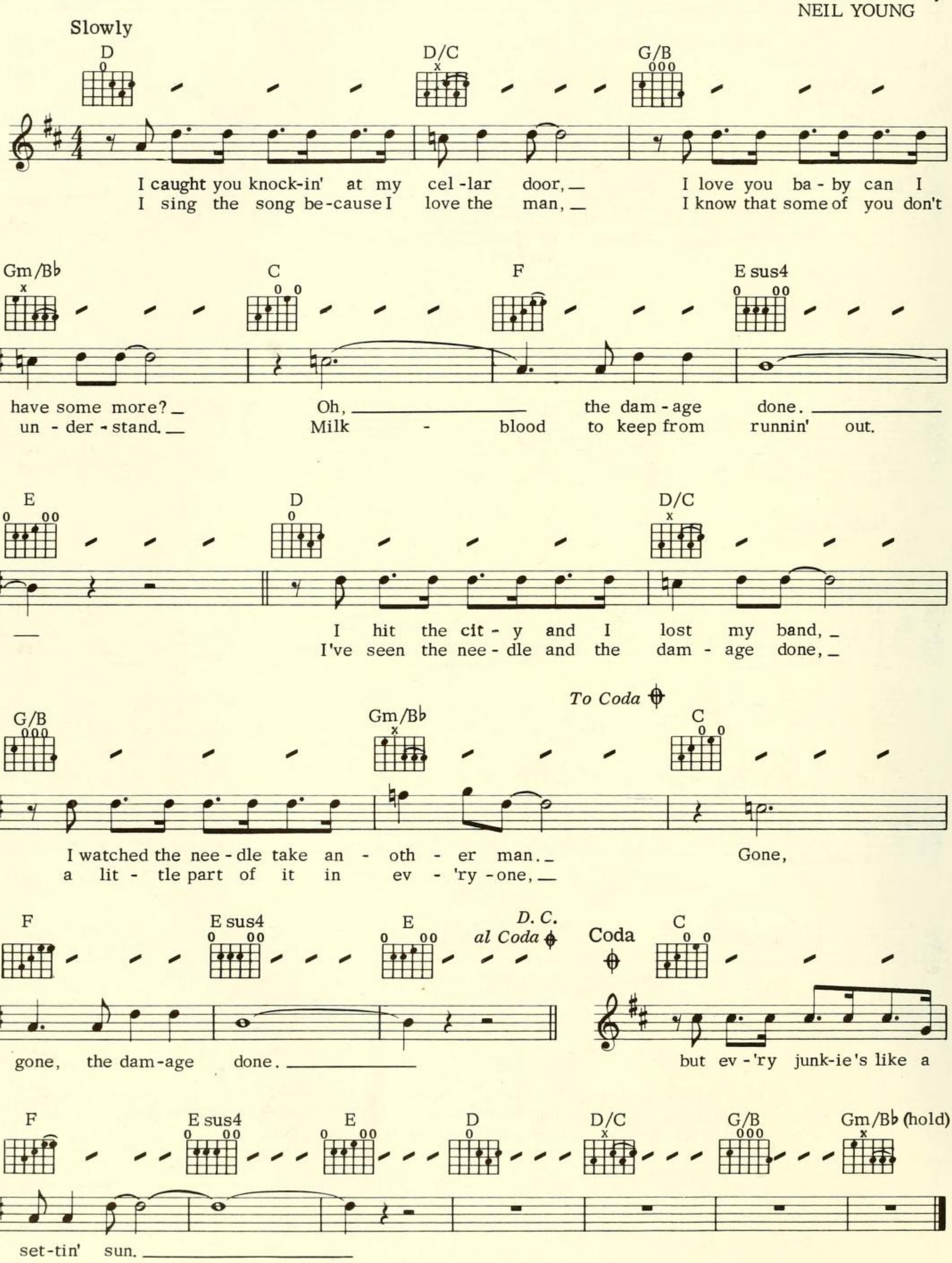
3. There was a woman he knew about a year or so ago.
She had something that he needed and he pleaded with her not to go.
On the day that she left, he died, but it did not show.

(Chorus)

THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly



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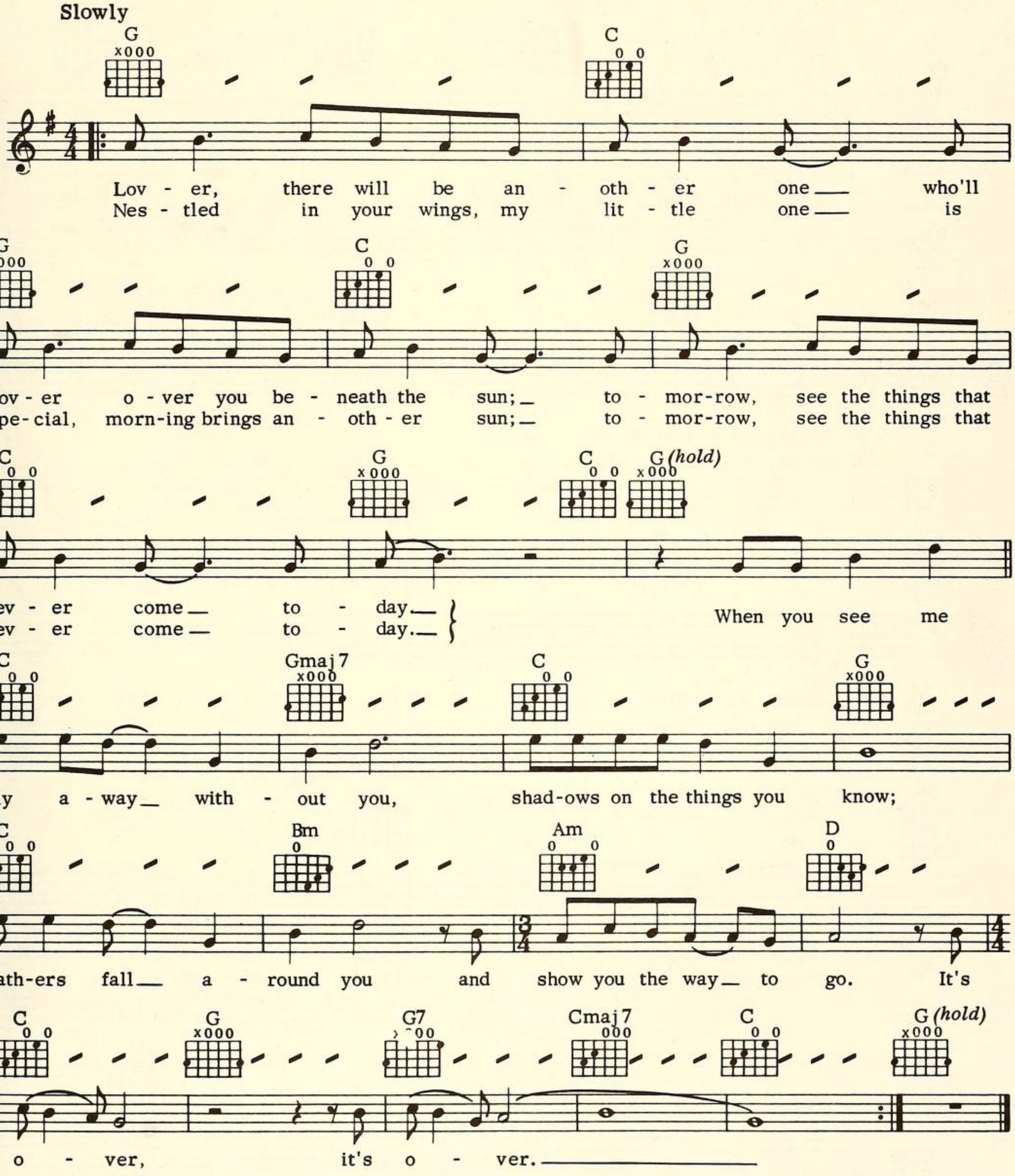
BIRDS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly



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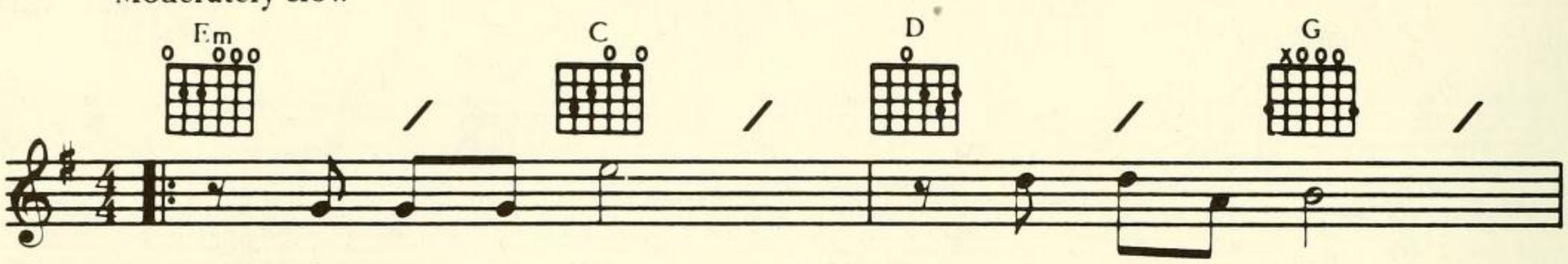
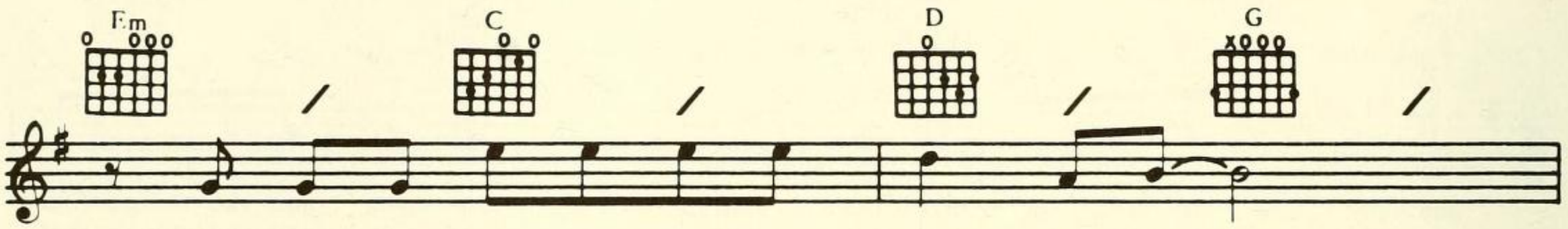
HEART OF GOLD

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

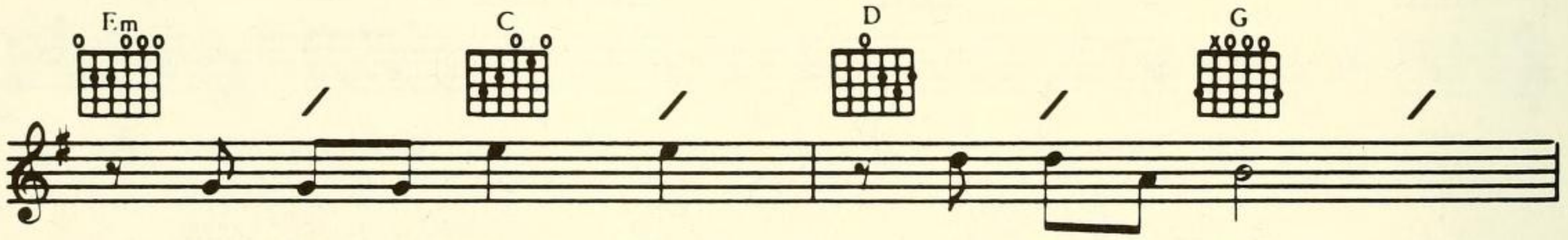
Moderately slow



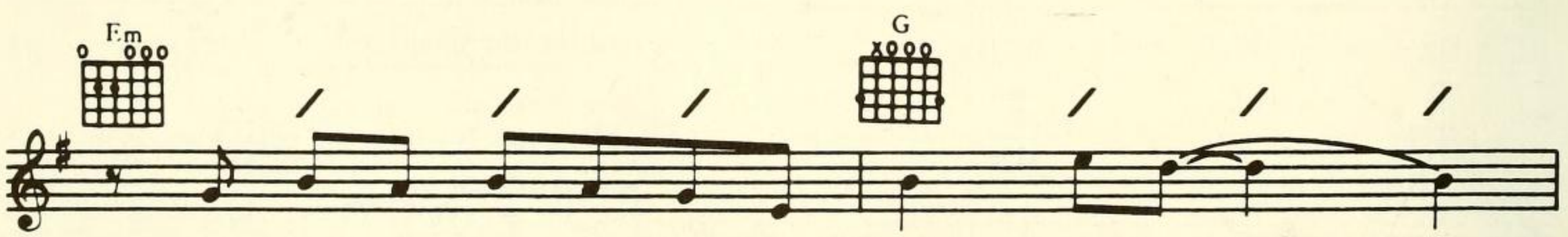
I wan - na live, I wan - na give,
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood,



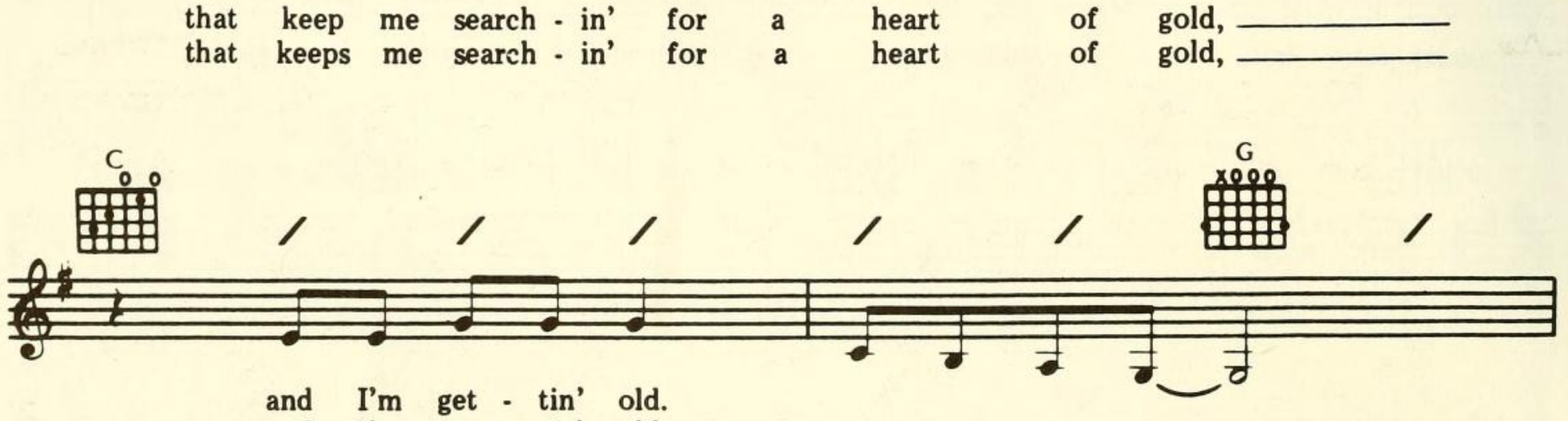
I've been a min - er for a heart of gold. —
I'd cross the o - cean for a heart of gold. —



It's these ex - pres - sions I nev - er give
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line



that keep me search - in' for a heart of gold, ———
that keeps me search - in' for a heart of gold, ———



and I'm get - tin' old.
and I'm get - tin' old.

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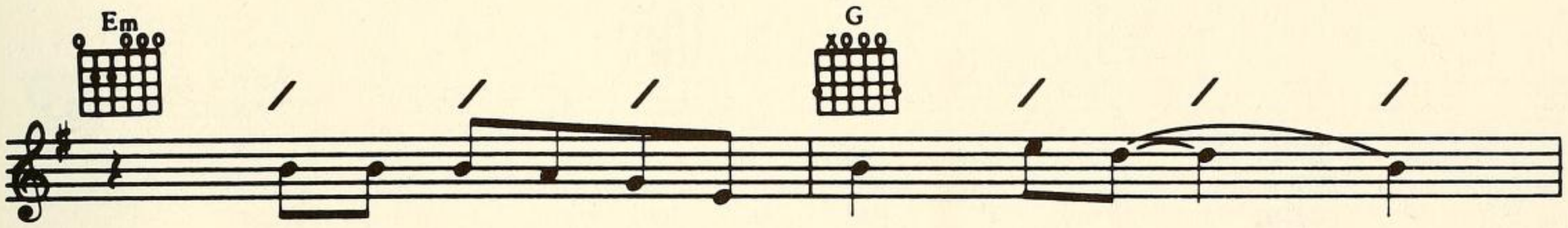
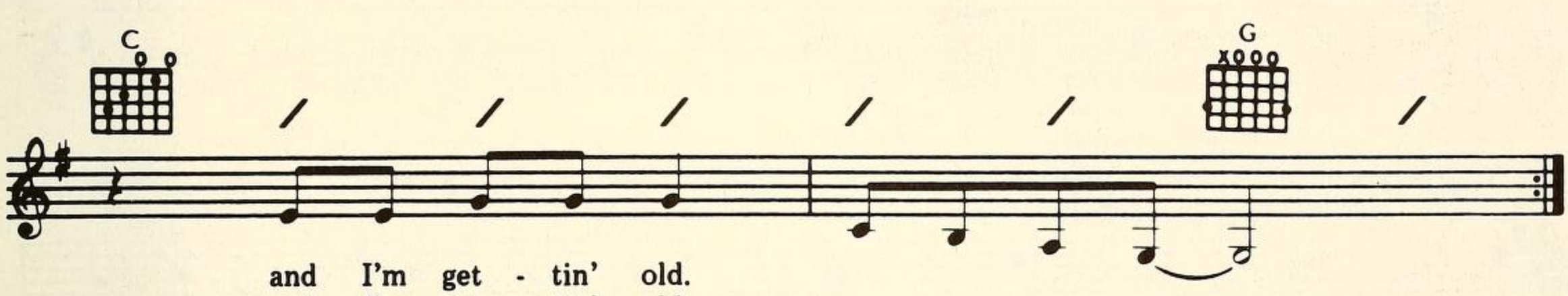
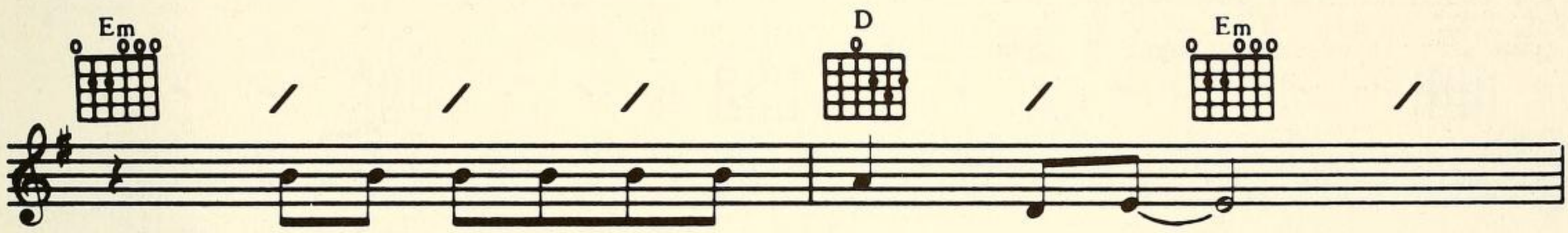


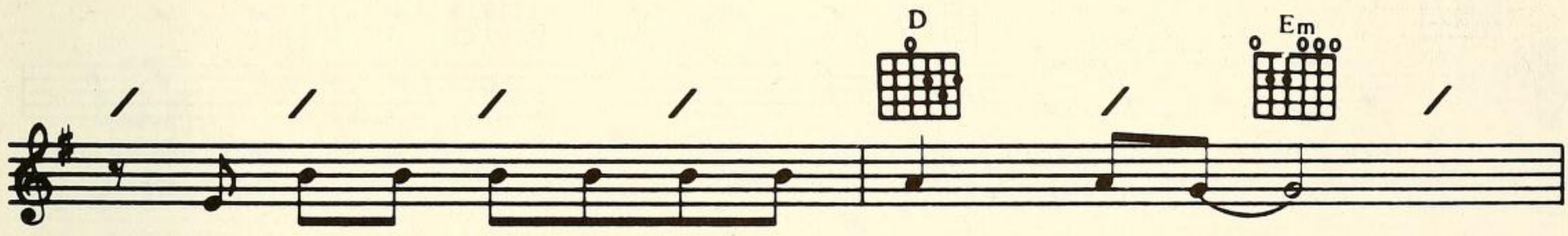
Keep me search - in' for a heart of gold, _____
Keeps me search - in' for a heart of gold, _____



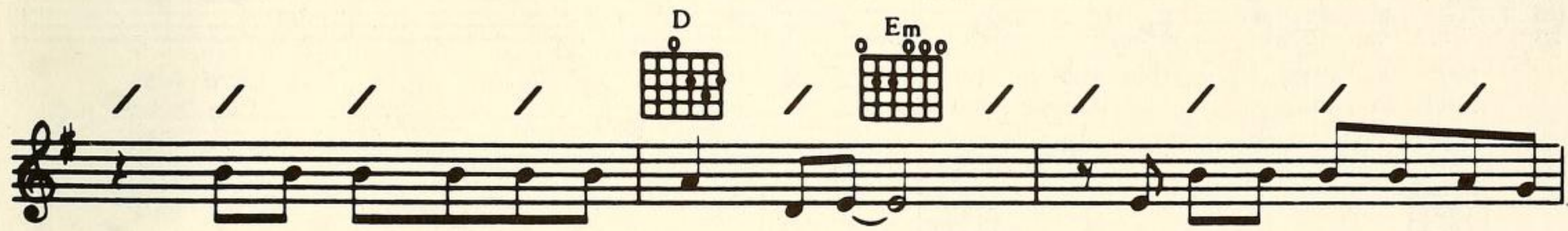
and I'm get - tin' old.
and I'm get - tin' old.



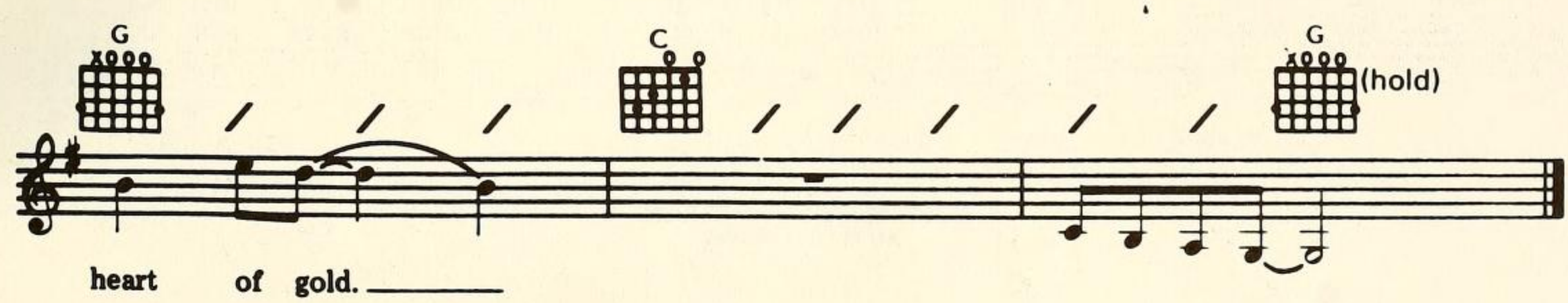
Keep me search - in' for a heart of gold, ___



you keep me search - in' and I'm grow - in' old. ____



Keep me search - in' for a heart of gold,__ I've been a min - er for a



heart of gold. _____

OLD MAN

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly, in 2

F D

Old man, look at my life; I'm a lot like you were.

F

Old man, look at my life; I'm a lot like

D D F

you were. Old man, look at my life,
Lulla - bies look in your eyes,

C G D

twen - ty - four and there's so much more. Live a - lone in a
run a - round the same old town, does-n't mean that

F C F D

par - a - dise_ that makes me think_ of two._____ Love lost,
much to me___ to mean that much_ to you._____ I've been

F C G

such a cost,__ give me things that don't get lost
first and last;__ look at how the time goes past.

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D C F

like a coin that won't get tossed, roll - in' home_ to you.___
But I'm all a - lone at last, roll - in' home_ to you.___

G D

Old man, take a look at my life;_ I'm a

Am7 Em7 D

lot like_ you.___ I___ need some-one to love_ me the

Am7 Em7 D

whole day_ through.__ Oh,__ one look in my eyes_ and you can

Am7 Em7 F

tell that's_ true.____ Old man, look at my life;

D F

I'm a lot like you were. Old man,

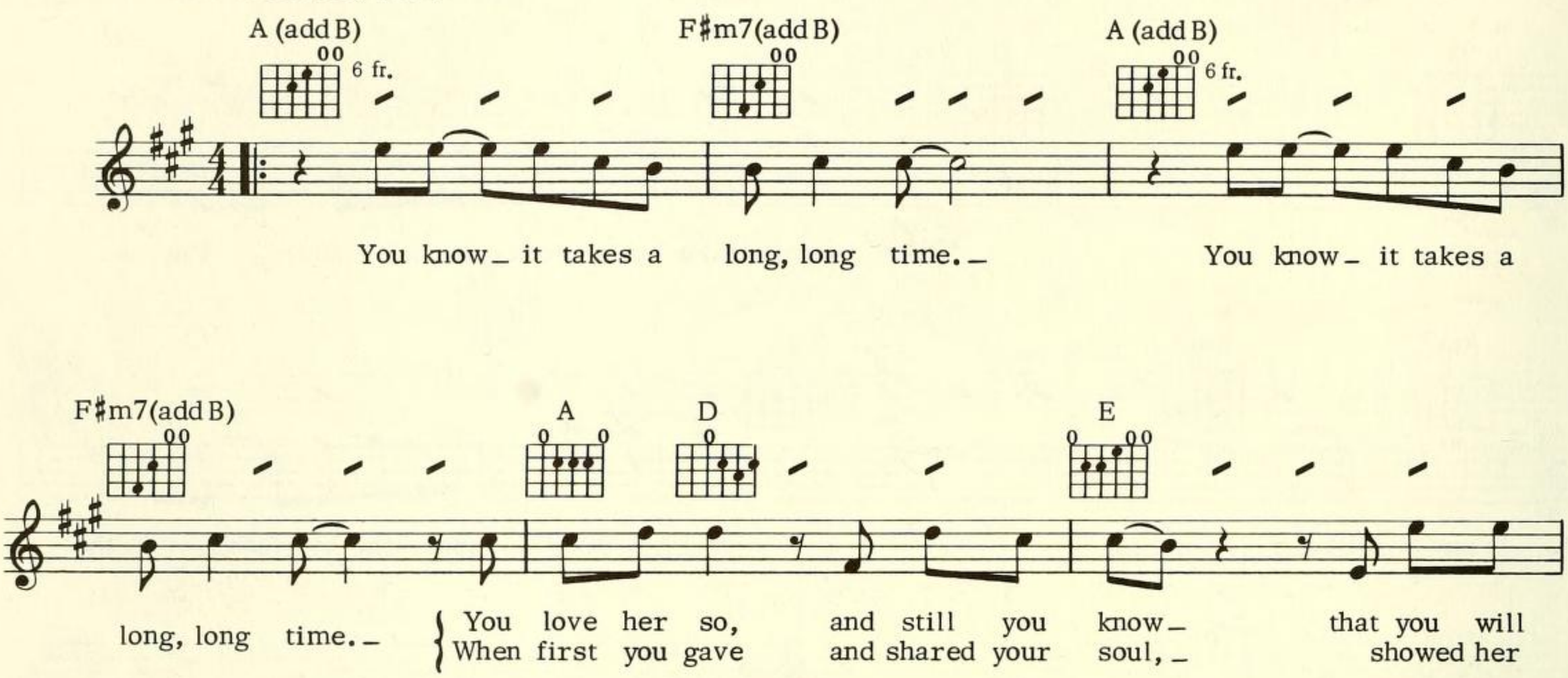
D

look at my life; I'm a lot like you were.

PEACE OF MIND

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow



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A (add B) 6 fr. C♯m7

peace of mind, like when you treat-ed her kind. It's

A/D D B A (add B) 6 fr. F♯m7(add B)

hard to face that o - pen space.

A (add B) 6 fr. F♯m7(add B) Fmaj7 Dmaj9(add B) 5 fr.

You're look - in' for peace of mind

G6 Fmaj7

an - y - where you can find. Still search - in' for

Dmaj9(add B) 5 fr. A (add B) 6 fr. F♯m7(add B) A (add B) 6 fr.

peace of mind.

F♯m7(add B) A (add B) 6 fr. F♯m7(add B)

You know it takes a long, long time.

ALABAMA

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow

F G Em7 F G

Oh, — Al - a - bam - a; the dev- il fools with the

F C F G Em7

best laid plans. Swing low — Al - a - bam - a;

F D E

you got the spare change, you got to feel strange, and now the mo - ment

F G Am7

is all that it meant. Al - a - bam - a, you got the weight on your shoul - ders that's

C D Am7

break-in' your back. — Your Ca - dil - lac — has got a

C D

wheel in the ditch — and a wheel on the track. —

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F G Em7 F G

{ Oh, ___ Al - a - bam - a; ban - jos play-in' through the
{ Oh, ___ Al - a - bam - a; can I see you and

F C F G Em7

bro - ken glass. ___ Win - dows ___ down in Al - a - bam - a;
shake your hand. ___ Make friends ___ down in Al - a - bam - a;

F D E

To Coda 𝄌

see the old folks, tied in white ropes; hear the ban - jo;
I'm from a new land, I come to you and see all this ru - in.

F G Am7

D. S. 𝄋 al Coda

don't it take you down home? ___

Coda F G Am7

What are you do - in'? Al - a - bam - a, you got the

C D

rest of the Un - ion to help you a - long. ___ What's

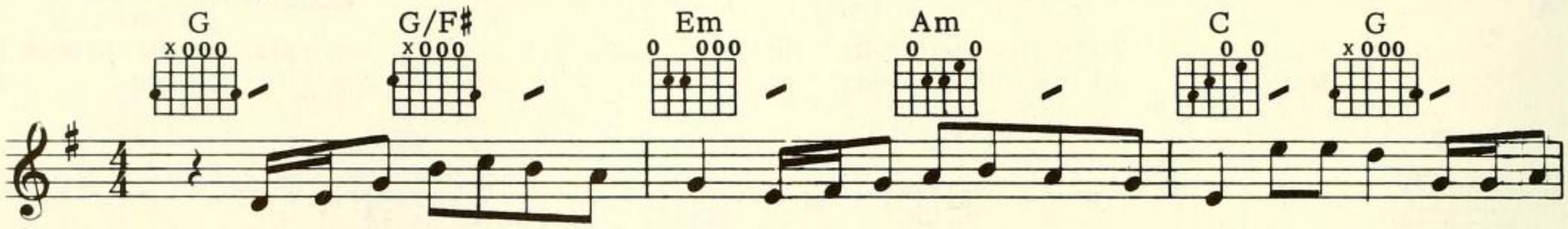
Am7 F G Em7 (hold)

go - in' wrong? ___

HERE WE ARE IN THE YEARS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow



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G Gsus4 G Em

Time it - self is bought and sold. The spread-ing fear of grow - ing old con -

Bm C G Gsus4 G

tains a thou - sand fool - ish games that we play,

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Em

while peo - ple plan-ning trips to stars al - low an-oth-er boul - e-vard to

Bm C G Gsus4 G

claim a qui - et coun -try lane. It's in - sane.

A Asus4 A G D Bm E(hold)

(guitar)

Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 Dmaj7

So the sub-tle face is a los - er this time a - round.

G A D

Here we are in the years where the show- man shifts the gears,

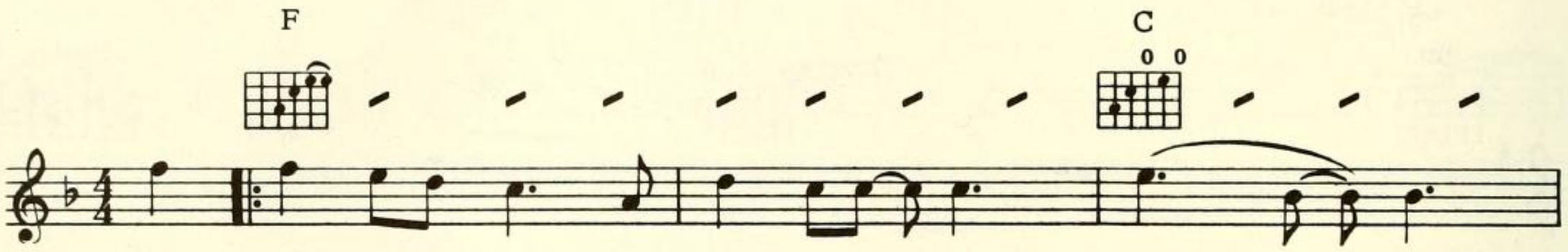
G D G A(hold)

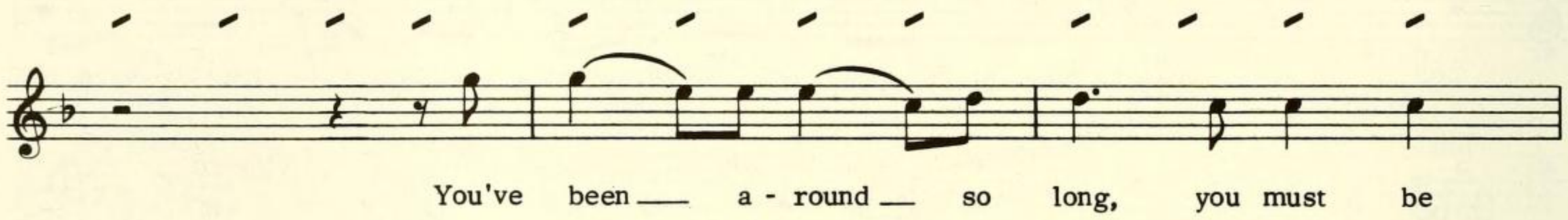
lives be - come ca-reers, chil - dren cry in fear, "Let us out of here!"

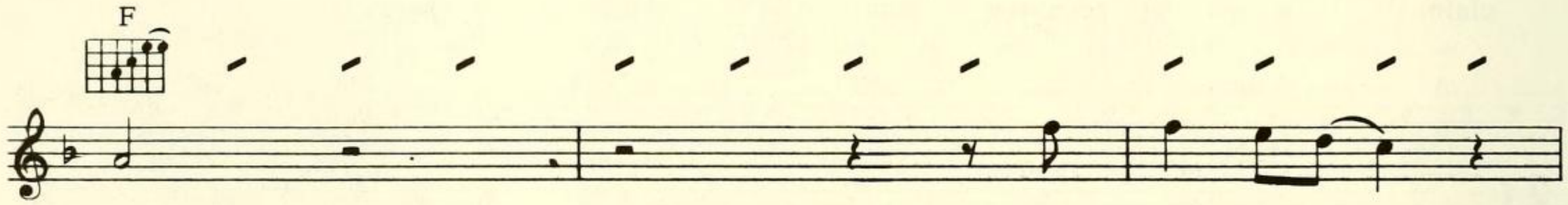
HOLD BACK THE TEARS

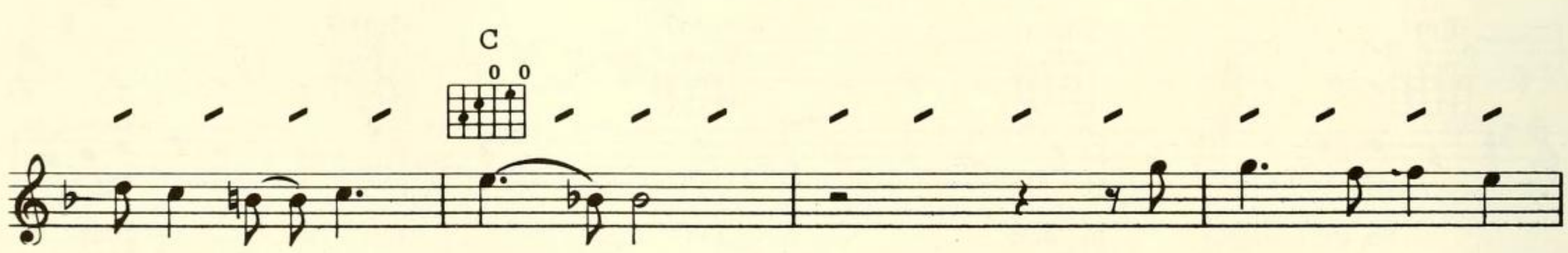
Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

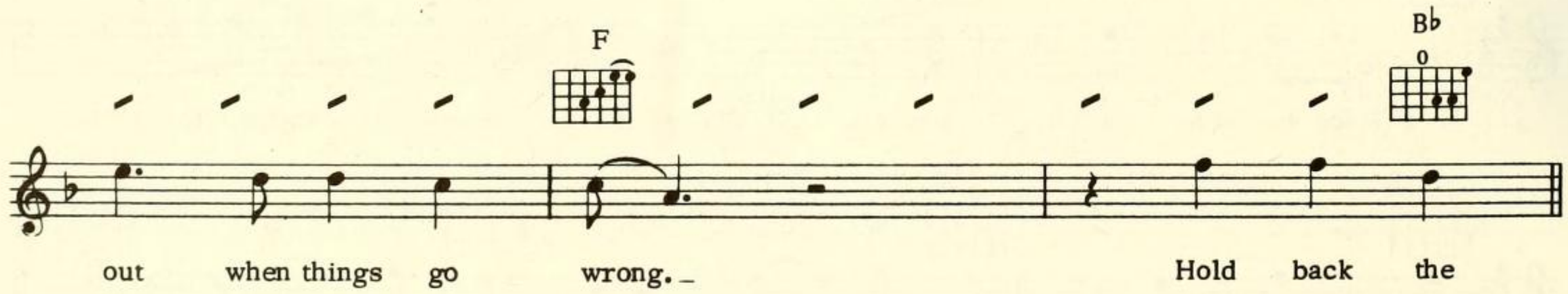
Moderately











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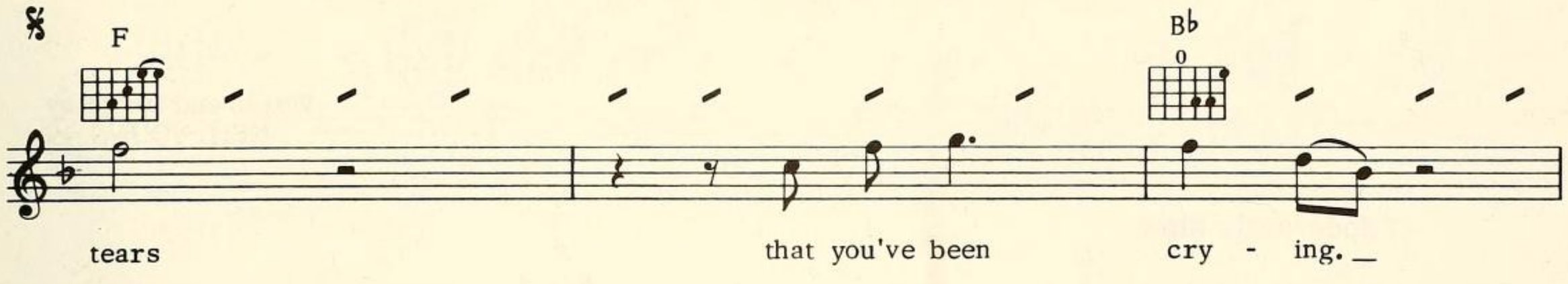

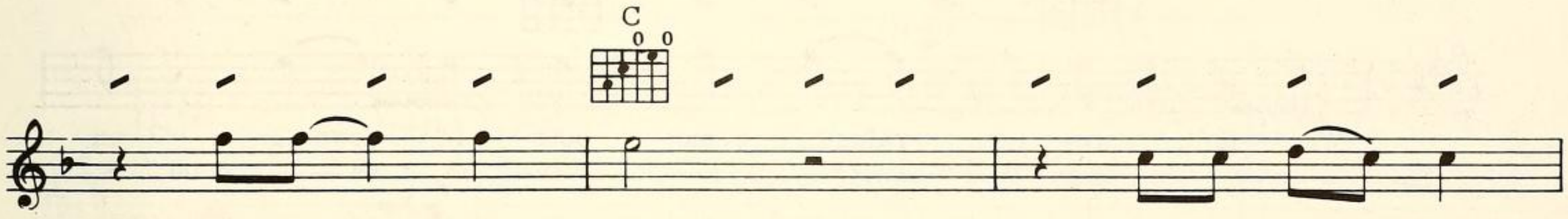

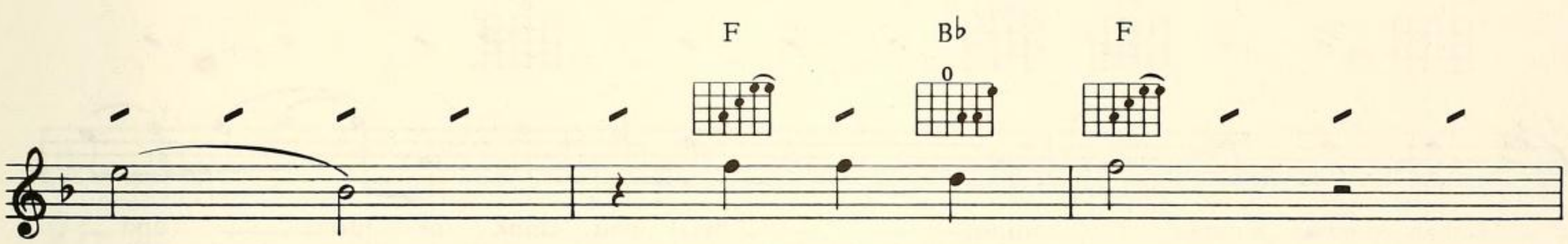

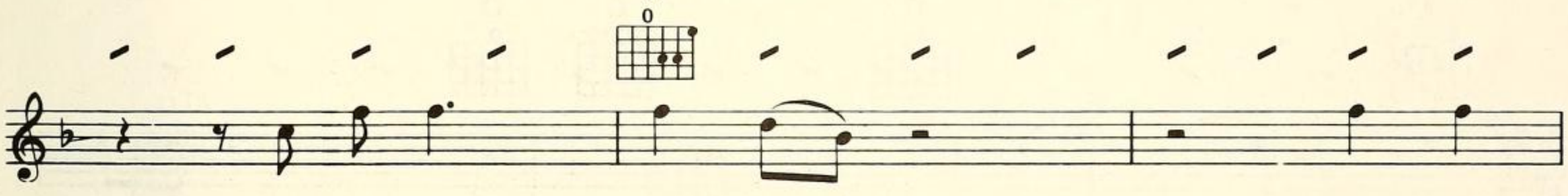

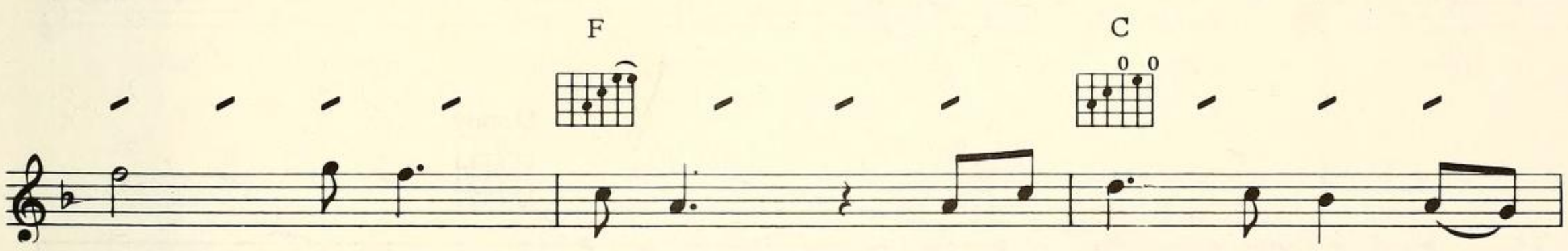

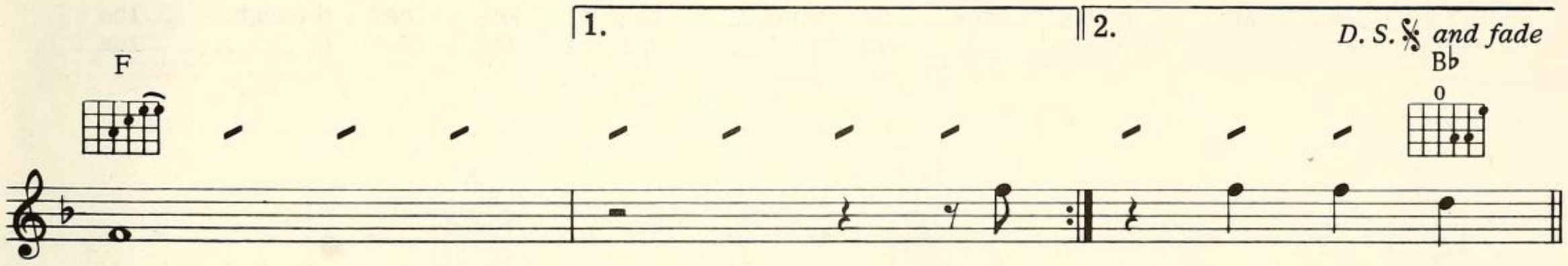

Additional lyrics

Two lying fools, and then four crying eyes,
Counting on one another to survive.
Crazy love must surely have this pain
If getting it up means going down again.
Hold back the tears *(etc.)*

JOURNEY THRU THE PAST

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow

D A

1. When the win - ter rains come pour - in' down on
go - in' back to Can - a - da on a

D sus4 D G D

that new home of mine, will you think of me and
jour - ney through the past, and I won't be back till

A D G D

won - der if I'm fine? Will your
Feb - ru - ar - y comes. "I will

A D sus4

rest - less heart come back to mine on a jour - ney through the
stay with you if you'll stay with me," said the fid - dler to the

G D A

past? Will I still be in your eyes and on your
drum, and we'll keep good time on a jour - ney through the

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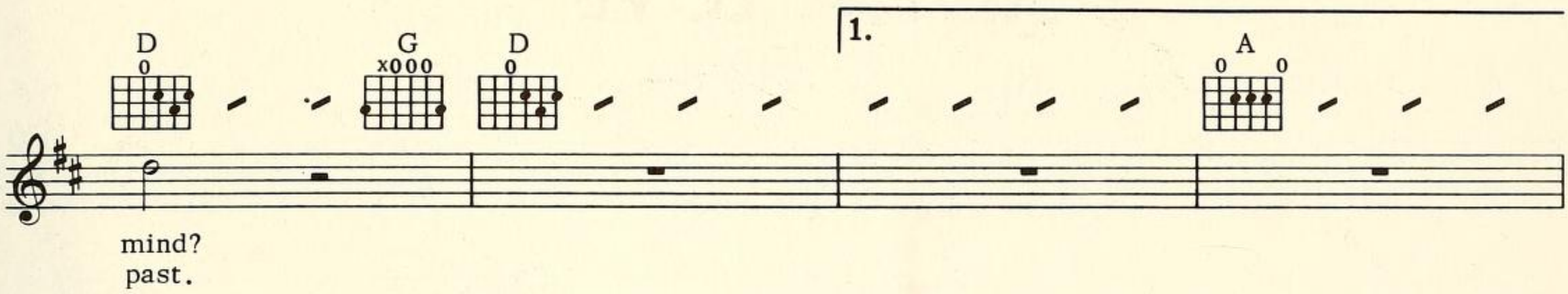
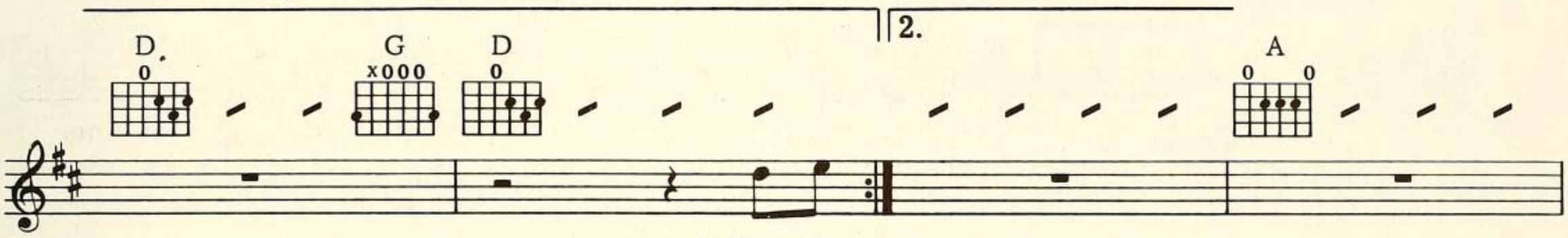
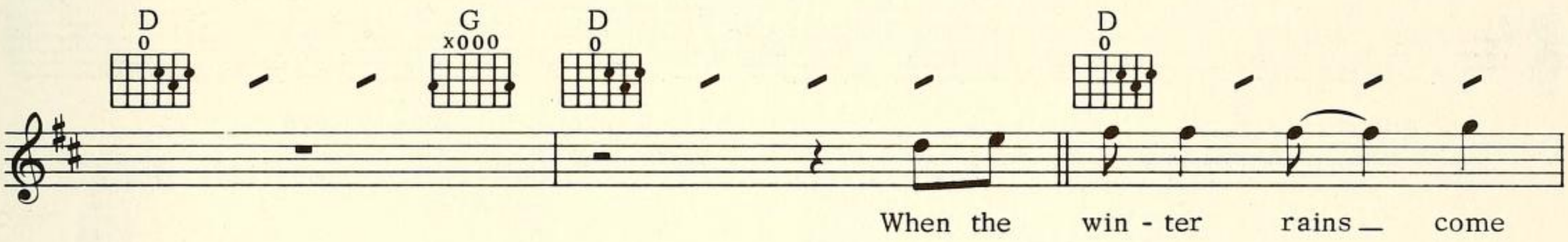
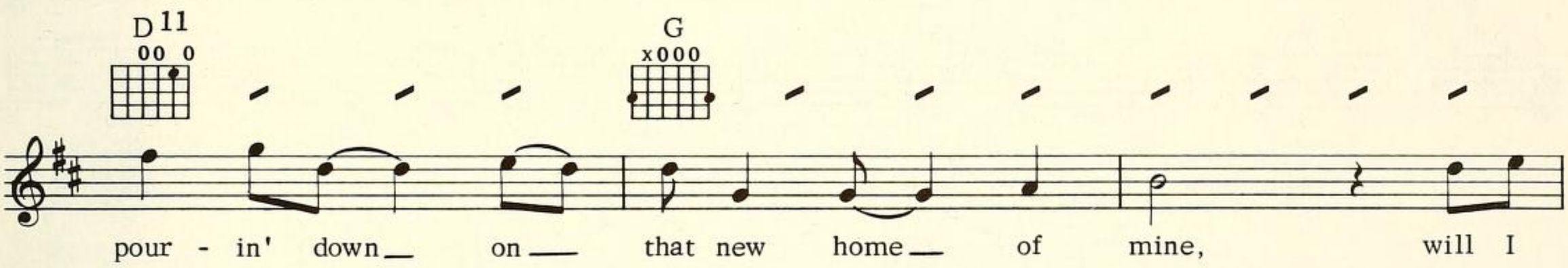
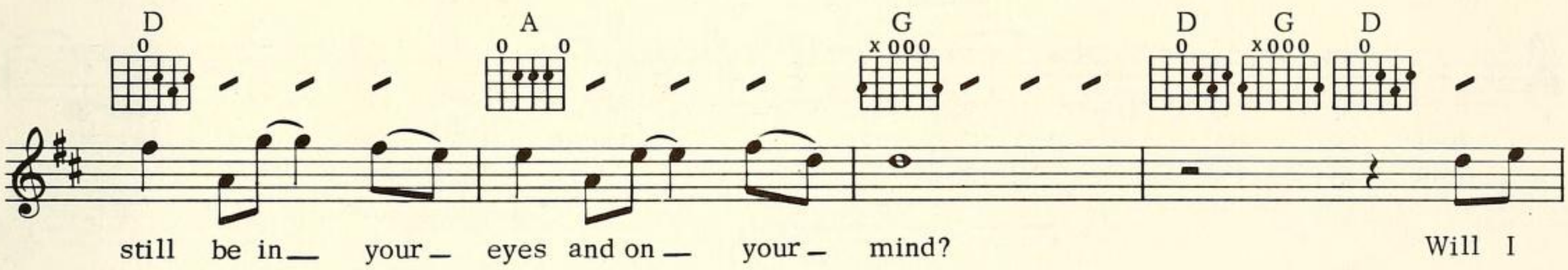
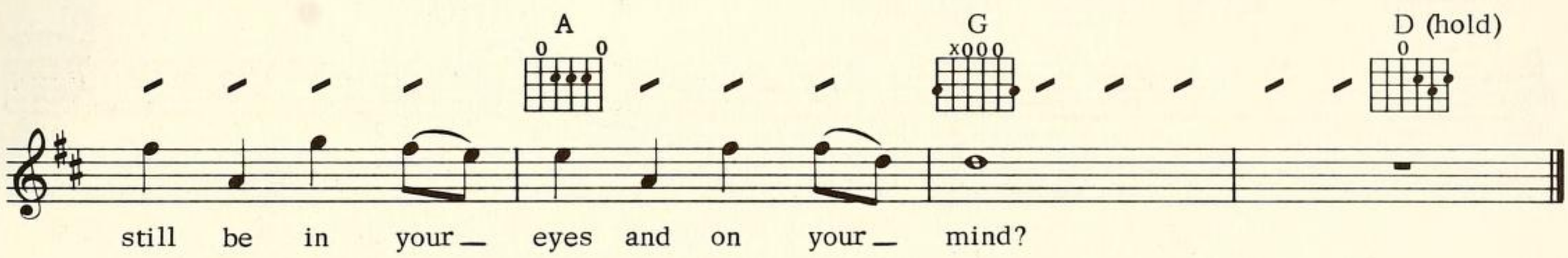

D
G
D
A
1.
mind?
past.


D
G
D
2.
A
2. Now I'm


D
G
D
D
When the win - ter rains come


D 11
G
pour - in' down on that new home of mine, will I


D
A
G
D
G
D
still be in your eyes and on your mind?
Will I


A
G
D (hold)
still be in your eyes and on your mind?

LOTTA LOVE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Gmaj7 x000 F♯m7

1. It's gon-na take a lot - ta love to change the way —
lot - ta love to get us through.

Gmaj7 x000 F♯m7 Gmaj7 x000

— things are. — It's gon - na take a lot - ta love,
— the night. — It's gon - na take a lot - ta love,

F♯m7 x000 Gmaj7 F♯m7

or we won't get — too far. — So if you
to make things work — out right. — So if

Gmaj7 x000 F♯m7 Em7 0 0 0

look in my di - rec - tion, and we don't see eye to eye, —
you are out there wait - in', I hope you show up soon, —

F♯m7 Gmaj7 x000 A 0 0 Gmaj7 x000 A 0 0

— my heart needs pro - tec - tion, and so do I. —
— 'cause my heart needs re - lat - in', not sol - i - tude. —

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D A G Gmaj7 F♯m7 Gmaj7

1. F♯m7 2. F♯m7 Dmaj7 Bm7

2. It's gon-na take a Got a lot-ta love.

Gmaj7 D E7 A G

Got a lot-ta love. La la la la la la la la la la.

Gmaj7 F♯m7 Gmaj7 F♯m7

Ooh, ooh. It's gon-na take a

Gmaj7 F♯m7 Gmaj7

lot-ta love to change the way things are.

F♯m7 Gmaj7 F♯m7

It's gon-na take a lot-ta love, or we won't get

Gmaj7 F♯m7 Gmaj7

too far. It's gon-na take a lot-ta love.

I BELIEVE IN YOU

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly

G A D

Now that you've found_ your-self los-ing your mind,_are you here___ a-
Com-ing to you___ at night I see_ my ques-tions, I feel___ my_

G A

gain, find-ing that what_ you once thought was real___ is
doubts, wish-ing that may-be in a year or two___ we could

D G Em

gone___ and chang-ing?
laugh___ and let it all out.

Now that you made_ your-self

A Em A

love me, do you think I can change_ it in a day?

Em A Em

How can I place_ you a-bove me? Am I ly-ing to you___ when I

A G D A

say that I be-lieve in you?_ Oh, oh,___ oh, oh,___

E D G 1. D *(hold)* 2. D *(hold)*

oh, oh,_____ I be-lieve in you._____

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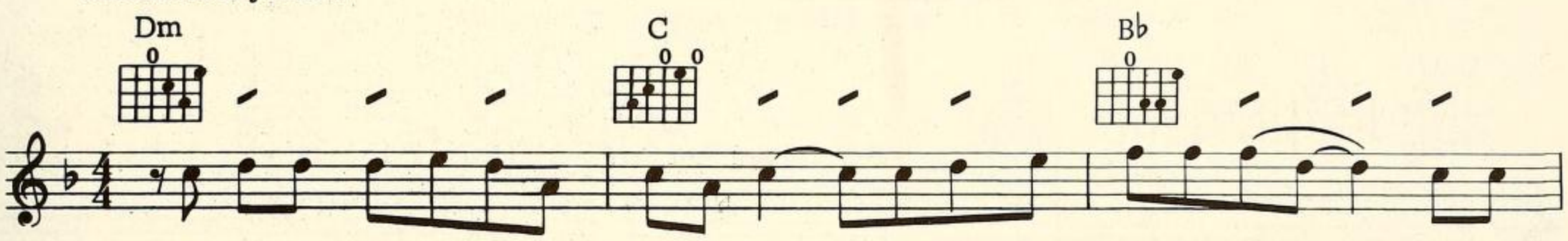
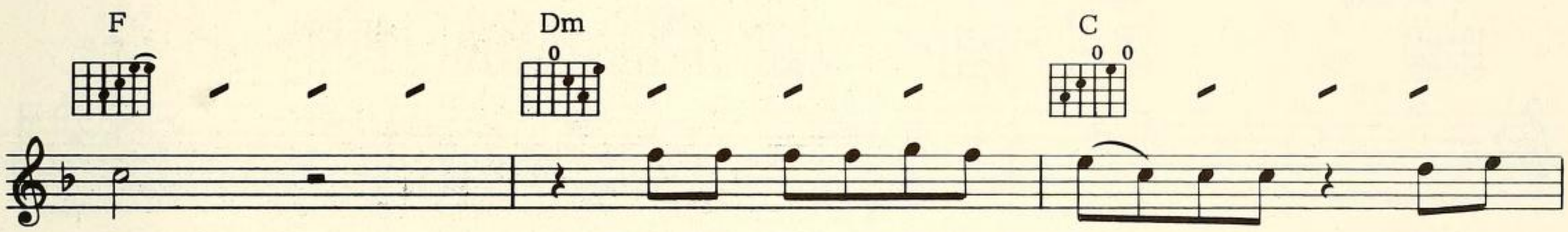
A MAN NEEDS A MAID

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

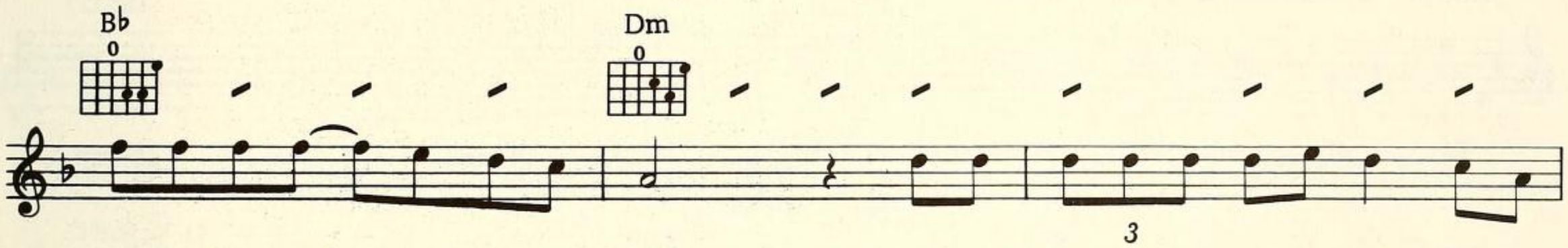
Moderately slow



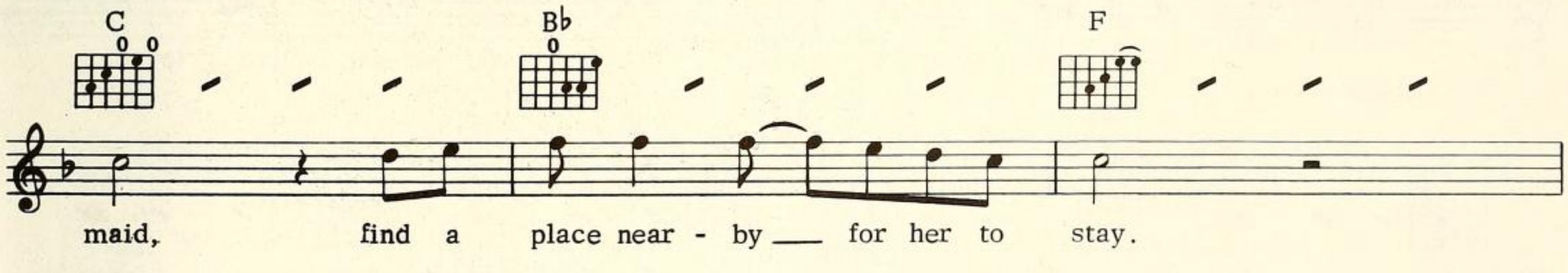
My life is chang-in' in so man-y ways,_ I don't know who to trust ___ an - y



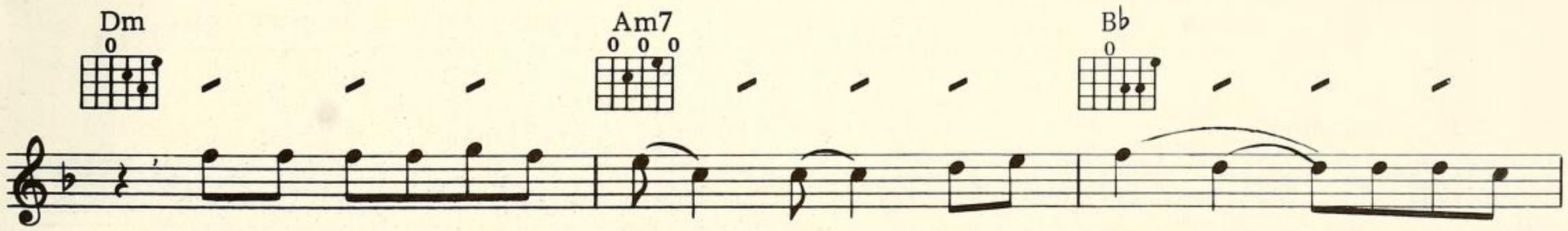
more. There's a sha-dow run-nin' through_my days like a



beg-gar go - in'___ from door to door. I was think-in' that may-be I'd get a



maid, find a place near - by ___ for her to stay.



Just some-one to keep my house_ clean,_ fix my meals_____ and go a -

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Dm Dm C B♭

way. A maid, a man needs a

Dm7 G F Em7 Dm C B♭

maid, a maid.

Dm (hold) C sus4 C Am G F Em7 Dm7

It's hard to make that change when

Am G F Em7 Dm7 G/C D B♭

life and love turn strange and cold.

F C G B♭

To give a love, you got-ta live a love.

F C G B♭

To live a love, you got-ta be part of.

F C G B♭

When will I see you a - gain?

Dm Dm C

A - while a-go _ some-where, I don't know when, I was

B♭ F Dm

watch-in' a mov - ie with a friend. I fell in love_ with the

Am7 B♭

ac - tress, she was play - in' a part that I could un - der -

3

Dm Dm C B♭

stand. A maid, _____ a man needs a

Dm7 G F Em7 Dm C B♭

maid, a maid, _____ a man needs a

Gm Dm Em Em7

maid. _____

C G B♭ Dm (hold)

When will I see you a - gain? _____

CINNAMON GIRL

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

D
0

Am7
0 0 0

I want to live with a Cin - na - mon Girl;__
Ten sil - ver sax - es, a bass with a bow,__ the

C
0 0

G
x000

I could be hap - py the rest of my life____ with a
drum - mer re - lax - es and waits be - tween shows__ for his

D
0

C
0 0

Am7
0 0 0

D
0

Cin - na - mon Girl.__
Cin - na - mon Girl.__

A dream - er of pic - tures, I

Am7
0 0 0

C
0 0

G
x000

run in the night;__ you see us to - geth - er chas - in' the moon - light, my

D
0

C
0 0

Am7
0 0 0

C
0 0

Cin - na - mon Girl.__

Ma, send me mon - ey

Gm7

now, I'm gon - na make it some - how, I need an - oth - er chance. You

Am7
0 0 0

D *(hold)*
0

see, your ba - by loves to dance, yeah, yeah, yeah.

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TELL ME WHY

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately, in 2

C D

Sail - ing heart - ships through bro - ken har - bors
Tell me lies lat - er, come and see me,

Am7 G C

out on the waves in the night. Still the
I'll be a - round for a while. I am

D Am7

search - er must ride the dark horse, rac - ing a -
lone - ly but you can free me, all in the

G D Am7

lone in his fright.
way that you smile.

Tell me why, _____

C G C G D Am7 C G

tell me why. _____

Gmaj7 C

Is it hard to make ar - range-ments with your - self

D C Bm

when you're old e-nough to re - pay but young e - nough to

Em Am7 D G

sell? _____

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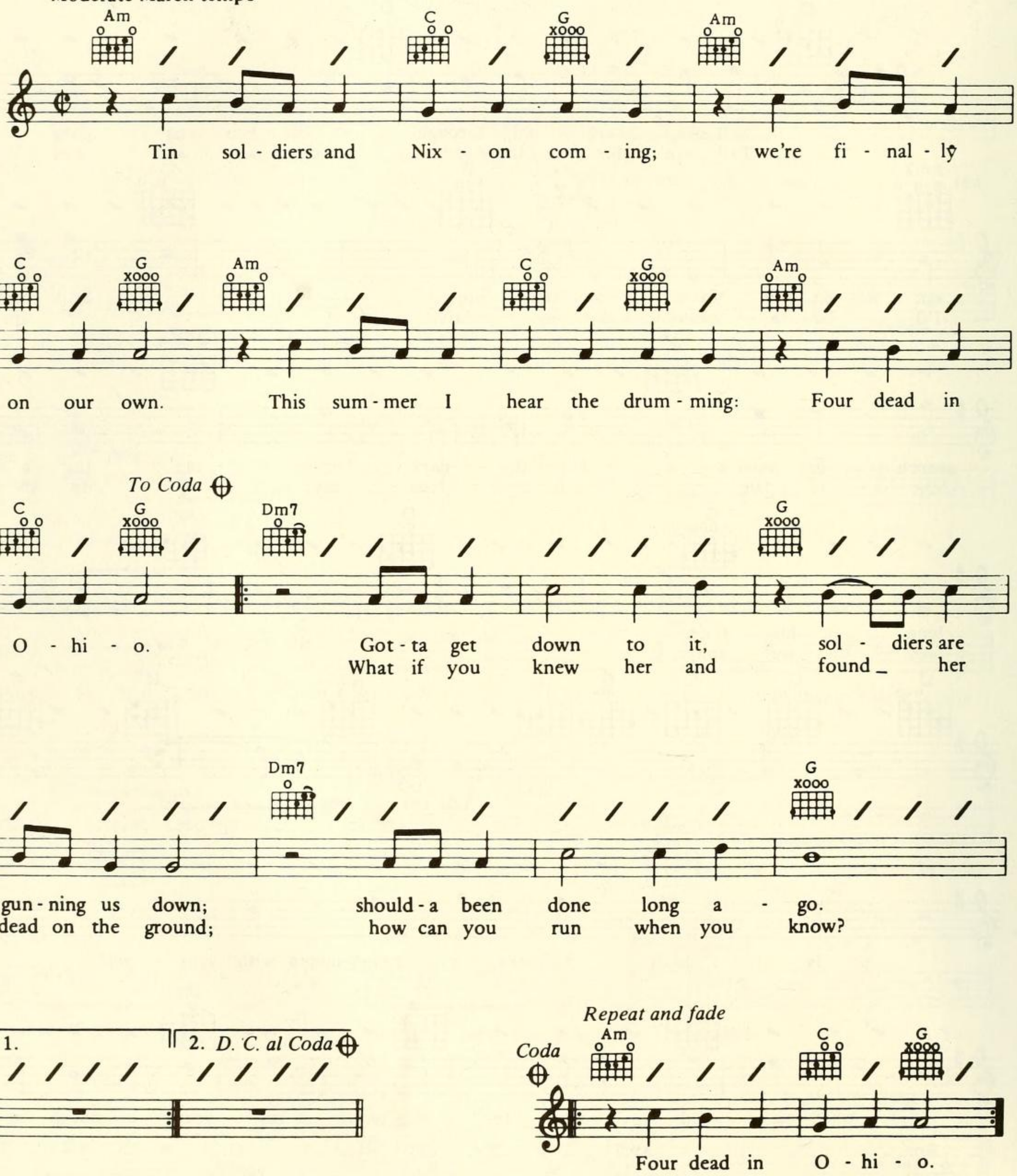
OHIO

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate March tempo



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HUMAN HIGHWAY

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately, in 2

G C G

1. I come down from the mist - y moun - tain.
down from the crook - ed man - sion.

Em D C G

I got lost on the hu-man high - way.
I went lookin' for the D. J.'s daugh - ter.

C G

Take my head, re - fresh-ing foun - tain.
Since that day, I heard it men-tioned

Em D C G

Take my eyes from what they've seen. Take my
that my name is on the line. Now my

C D Gmaj7

head and change my mind
name is on the line.

How could peo-

C(add D) D

ple get so un - kind?

G C 1. G 2. G (hold)

2. I come

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EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country style

G C G C

I think I'd like to go back home and take it
Ev - 'ry time I think about back home it's cool and
eas - y. There's a wom - an that I'd like to get to know
breez - y. I wish that I could be there right now,

G C G C

a - liv - ing there.
just pass - ing time.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y seems to

G Em A

won - der what it's like down here. I

C Em7 Am7

got - ta get a - way from this day - to - day run - nin' a - round. Ev - 'ry - bod - y

C G C

knows this is no - where. La la la la la la la.

G C

Ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y knows. La la la la la la la.

Repeat and fade

G C

La la la la la la la.

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ON THE WAY HOME

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

C F

When the dream came I held my breath with my
strange game I saw my - self as you

C

eyes closed; I went in - sane like a
knew me, when the change came and you

F C

smoke - ring day when the wind blows. Now I
had a chance to see through me. Though the

F C F Em7 Dm

won't be back till lat - er on, if I do come back at all.
oth - er side is just the same, you can tell my dream is real,
rush a - head to save our time, we are on - ly what we feel,

G Bb F Ebmaj7

But you know me and I miss you now.
because I love you. Can you see me now?
and I love you. Can you feel it now?

To Coda 1. 2. *D. S. % al Coda*

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 F C F C Coda F C(hold)

In a Though we

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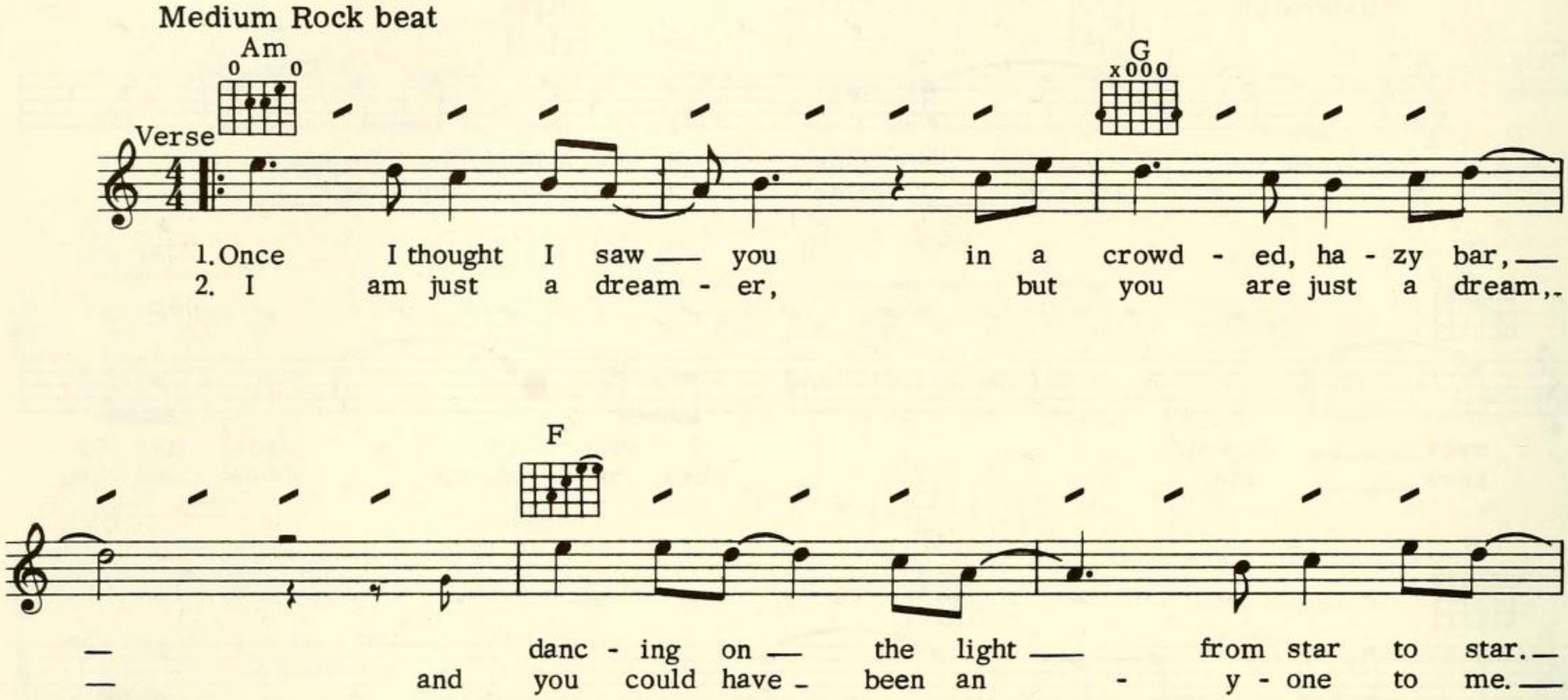
LIKE A HURRICANE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG



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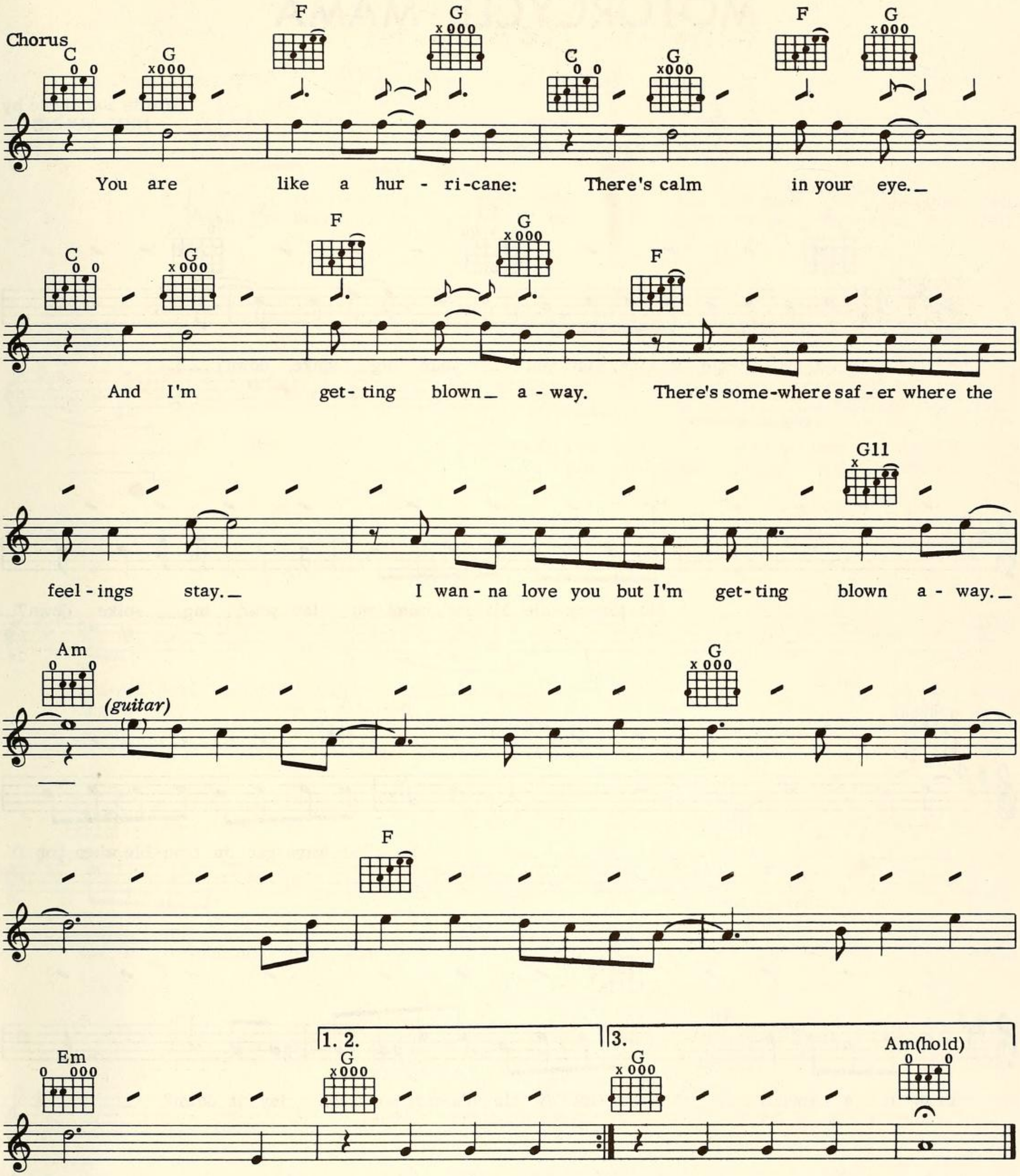


Additional lyric

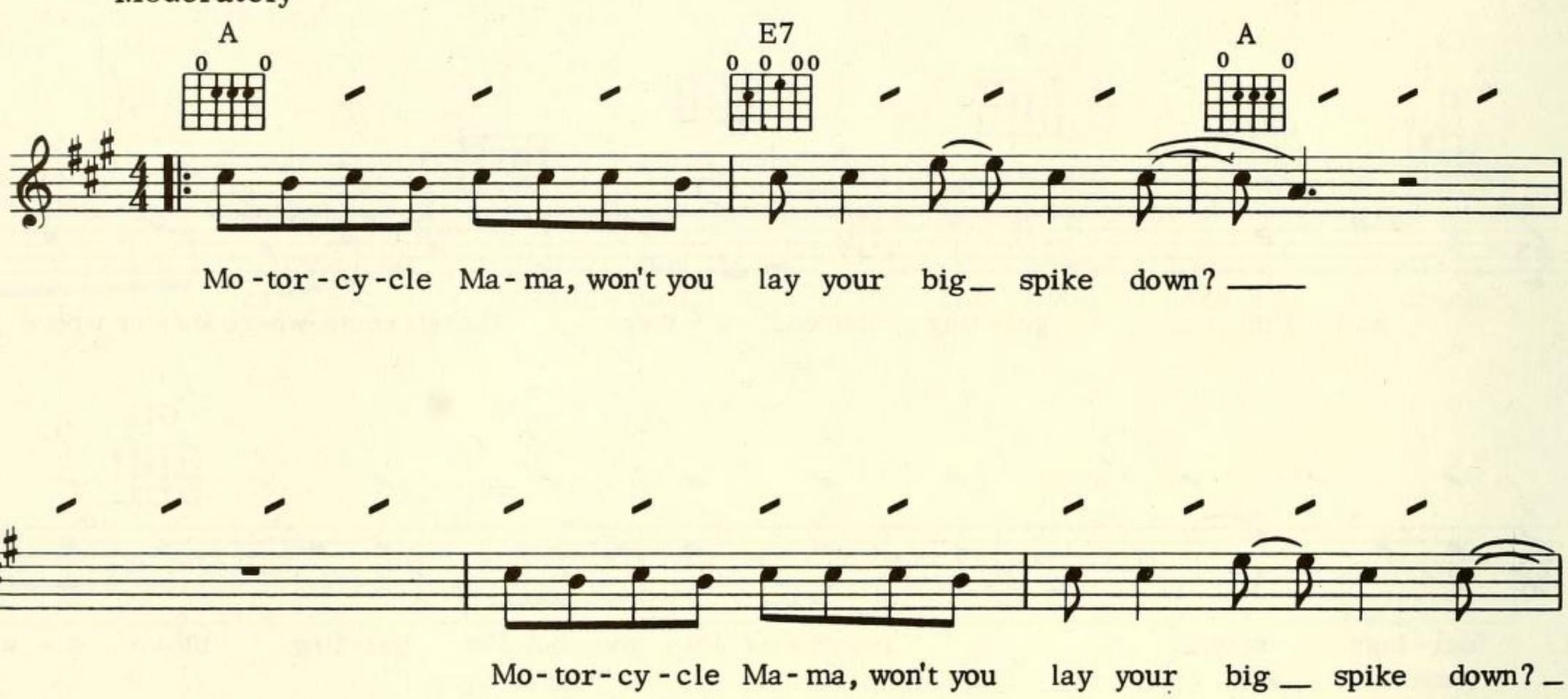
3. You are just a dreamer and I am just a dream,
And you could have been anyone to me.
Before that moment you touched my lips,
That perfect feeling when time just slips away between us
and our foggy trips.

Chorus

MOTORCYCLE MAMA

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately



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A E7

I'm run - nin', I'm run - nin', I'm run-nin' down the proud high-way.
Well, I'm here to de - liv - er. I hope that you can read my mail.

A

Yeah, I'm run - nin', I'm run - nin', I'm
I just es - caped last night from the

E7

run-nin' down that proud high - way.
Mem-o - ry Coun - ty Jail.

And as long
I see your

A D7

as I keep mov - in',
box is o - pen and your flag is up.

I won't need a place to stay.
My mes-sage is read - y if there's

A E7

time enough.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

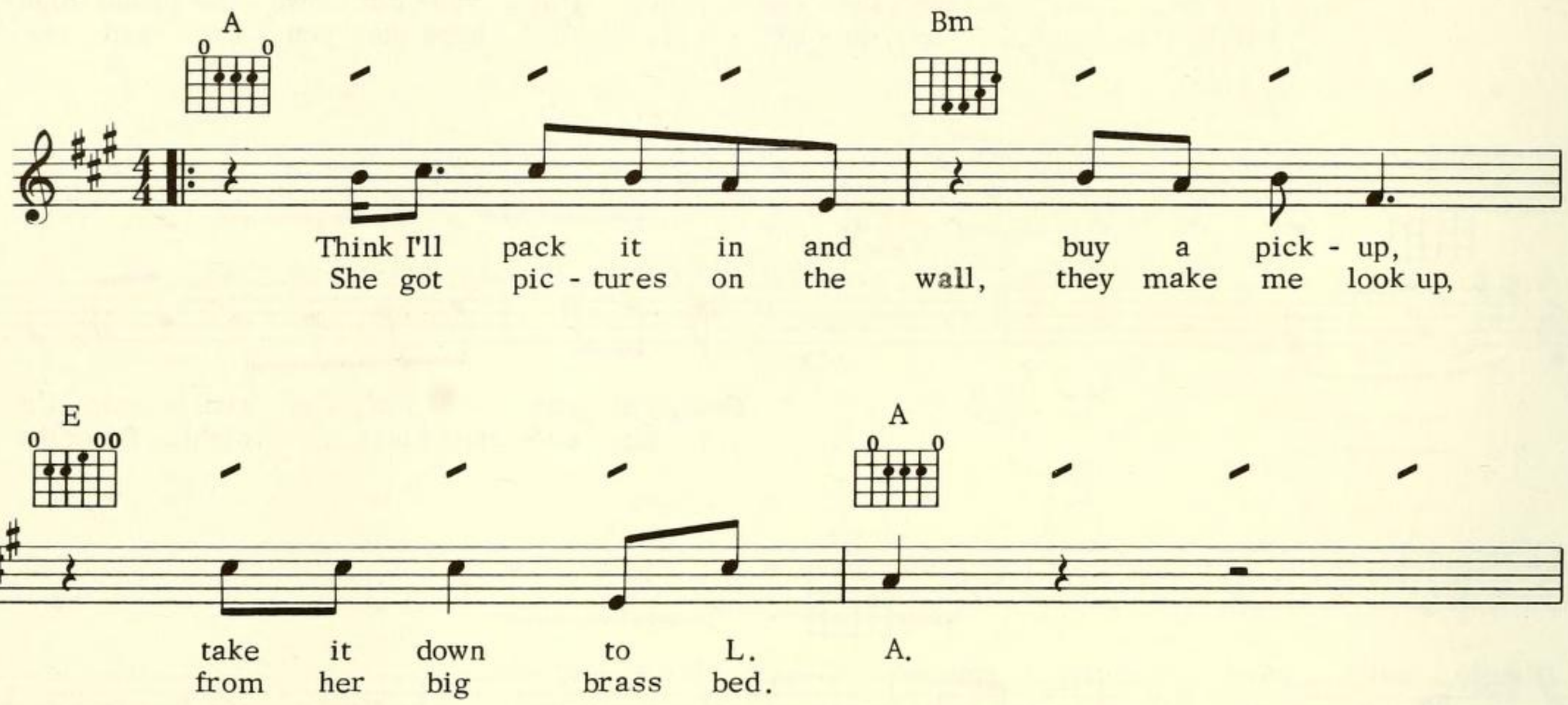
1. A 2. A D. C. al Coda

Coda A (hold)

OUT ON THE WEEKEND

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow



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E A

but I'm so down ——— to - day.
but I'm so down ——— to - day.

Bm E E sus4

She's so fine, she's in my mind, I hear her call - in';
She's so fine, she's in my mind, I hear her call - in';

A Bm7

see the lone - ly boy, ——— out on the week - end,

D A

try - in' to make _ it pay. ———

Bm7

Can't re - late _ to joy, ——— he tries to speak and

D A E sus4 E A (hold)

can't be - gin to say.

ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately fast (=)

Chorus

G
x000

Round and round and round we spin to weave a wall to
hem us in. It won't be long, it
won't be long. How
slow and slow and slow it goes to mend the tear that
al - ways shows. It won't be long, it
won't be long. 1. It's

Am
0 0

D
0

Verse

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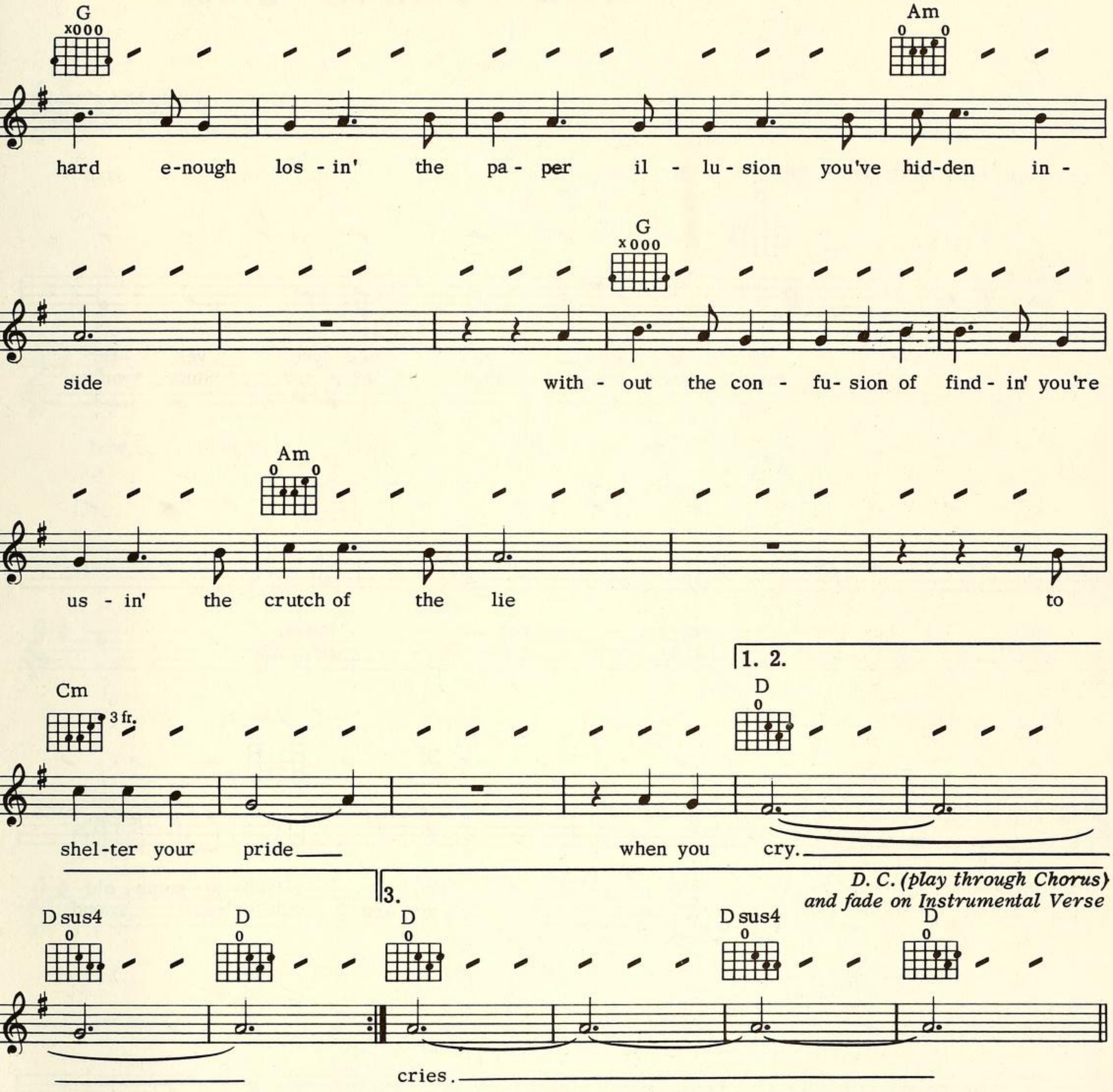

Additional lyrics

(Chorus)

2. Now you're movin' too slow, and wherever you go there's another besides.
   It's so hard to say no to yourself, and it shows that you're losing inside
   When you step on your pride and you cry.

   (Chorus)

3. How the hours will bend through the time that you spend till you turn to your eyes
   And you see your best friend looking over the end, and you turn to see why,
   And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

   (Chorus)

4. *Instrumental (fade)*

(WHEN YOU'RE ON) THE LOSING END

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately (=)

G
x000

I went in - to town — to see you yes - ter -
miss you more — than ev - er. Since you've

D
0

day, — but you were — not — home. —
gone, — I can hard - ly main - tain. —

Am
0 0

So I talked to some — old
Things are dif - f'rent 'round

friends — for a while be - fore I wan - dered
here. — Ev - 'ry night, my tears — fall —

G
x000

off a - lone.
down like rain.

It's so

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G x000 G7 x000

hard for me now, but I'll make it some -

C 0 0 Cm 3 fr.

how, _ though I know I'll nev-er be the same. Won't you

G x000

ev - er change your ways? It's so hard to make love

Em 0 000 Am 0 0

pay when you're on the los - ing end. ___

D 0 G x000

And I'll feel that way a - gain. _____

C/G x 0 G x000 1. 2. D 0 G (hold) x000

Well, I

WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY LIFE?

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Dmaj7 Em/D Dmaj7

When we were liv - ing to - geth - er, I thought that I knew you would stay.
hard e-nough los - ing with - out the con-fu - sion of know - ing I tried,

Em7 A Dmaj7 Em/D

Still, when you left me, I tried to pre - tend we could
but you've made your mind up that I'll be a - lone. Now there's

Dmaj7 Em7 A Am

make it some way.
noth - ing to hide.

I don't care if

F

all of the moun - tains turn to dust in the air.

Am F

It is - n't fair that I should wake up at dawn and not find you there.

1.

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

What did you do to my life?

2. *D. S. 𝄋 and fade*

Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 Em7 A A+ Em7 Am7

(Guitar)

It's —

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WORDS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly

Am F G

1. Some-one and some-one were down by the pond, look-in' for some-thin' to
I was a junk-man sell-in' you cars, wash-in' your win-dows and

Am F

plant-in the lawn. Out in the fields they were turn-in' the soil, I'm
shin-in' your stars. Think-in' your mind was my own in a dream,

G Am

sit-tin' here hop-in' this wa-ter will boil. When I look through the win-dow and
what would you won-der, and how would it seem? Liv-in' in -tles a

F G Am

out on the road, they're bring-in' me pres-ents and say-in' hel-lo, sing-in'
bit at a time, the king start-ed laugh-in' and talk-in' in rhyme, sing-in'

Am F G Am

words, words, be-tween the lines of age. Words,

F G 1.Am 2.Am

words, be-tween the lines of age. 2. If

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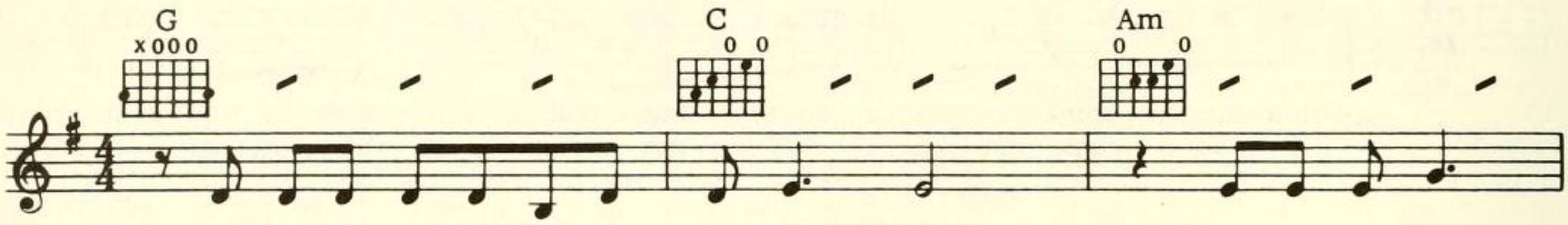
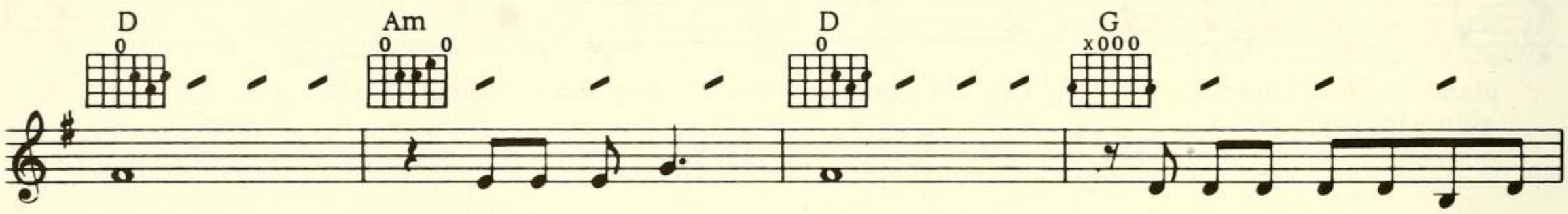
TILL THE MORNING COMES

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

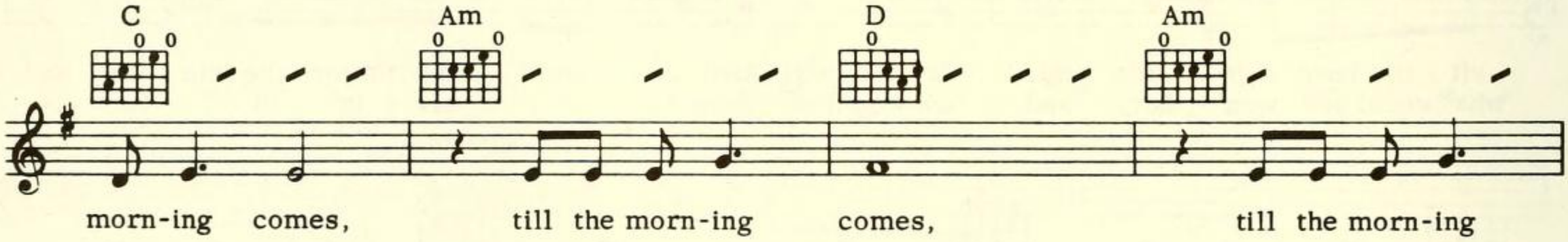
Moderately ($\overset{3}{\text{♪}}$ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)



I'm gon-na give you till the morn-ing comes, till the morn-ing

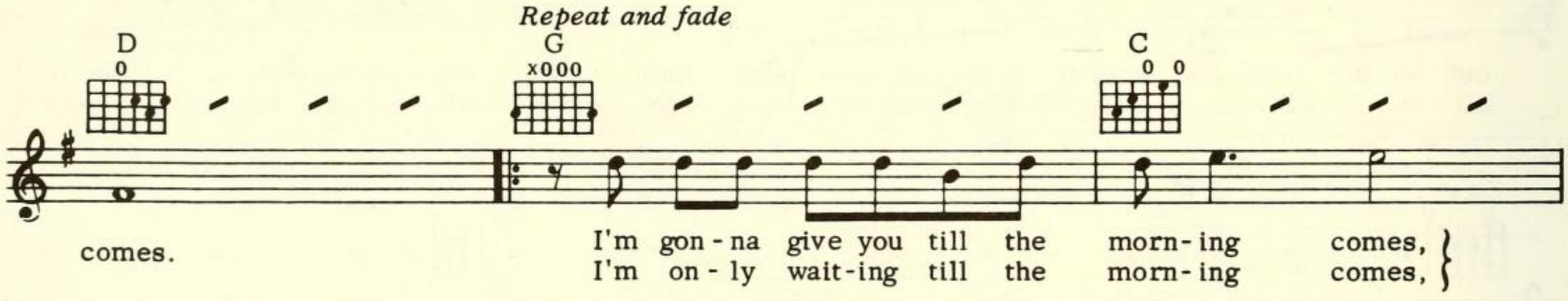


comes, till the morn-ing comes. I'm on-ly wait-ing till the



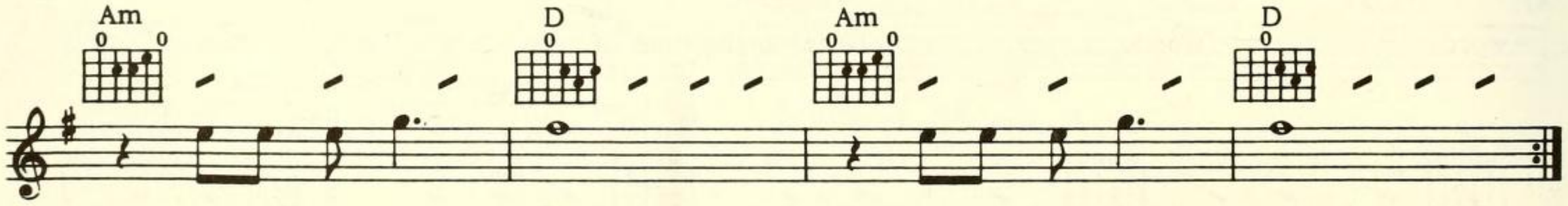
morn-ing comes, till the morn-ing comes, till the morn-ing

Repeat and fade



comes.

I'm gon-na give you till the morn-ing comes,
I'm on-ly wait-ing till the morn-ing comes,



till the morn-ing comes, till the morn-ing comes.

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CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately (=)

G Am C G

Hey, hey, Crip-ple Creek Fer-ry, butt-ing through the

C G Am C

o - ver-hang-in' trees. Make way for the Crip - ple Creek Fer - ry; the

G C G Am C

wa-ter's go- in' down, it's a might-y tight squeeze.

G Am C G

All a - lone the cap - tain stands,

C

has - n't heard from his deck - hands. The gam-bler tips his hat

G C G D7

and walks towards the door. It's the sec - ond half of the

D. C. and fade

Am C G Am C

cruise, and you know he hates to lose.

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ALREADY ONE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

Verse

D Dmaj7 Em7

What can I do, — what can I say, —

Cmaj7 A7 D Dmaj7 D6 A7

run-nin' down — this sus-pi-cious high - way?—

D Dmaj7 Em7

I can't for-get — how— love let me down, —

Cmaj7 A7 D Dmaj7

and when we meet, — it still gets in my way. —

Chorus

D6 A7 D Dmaj7

But we're al - read - y one, —

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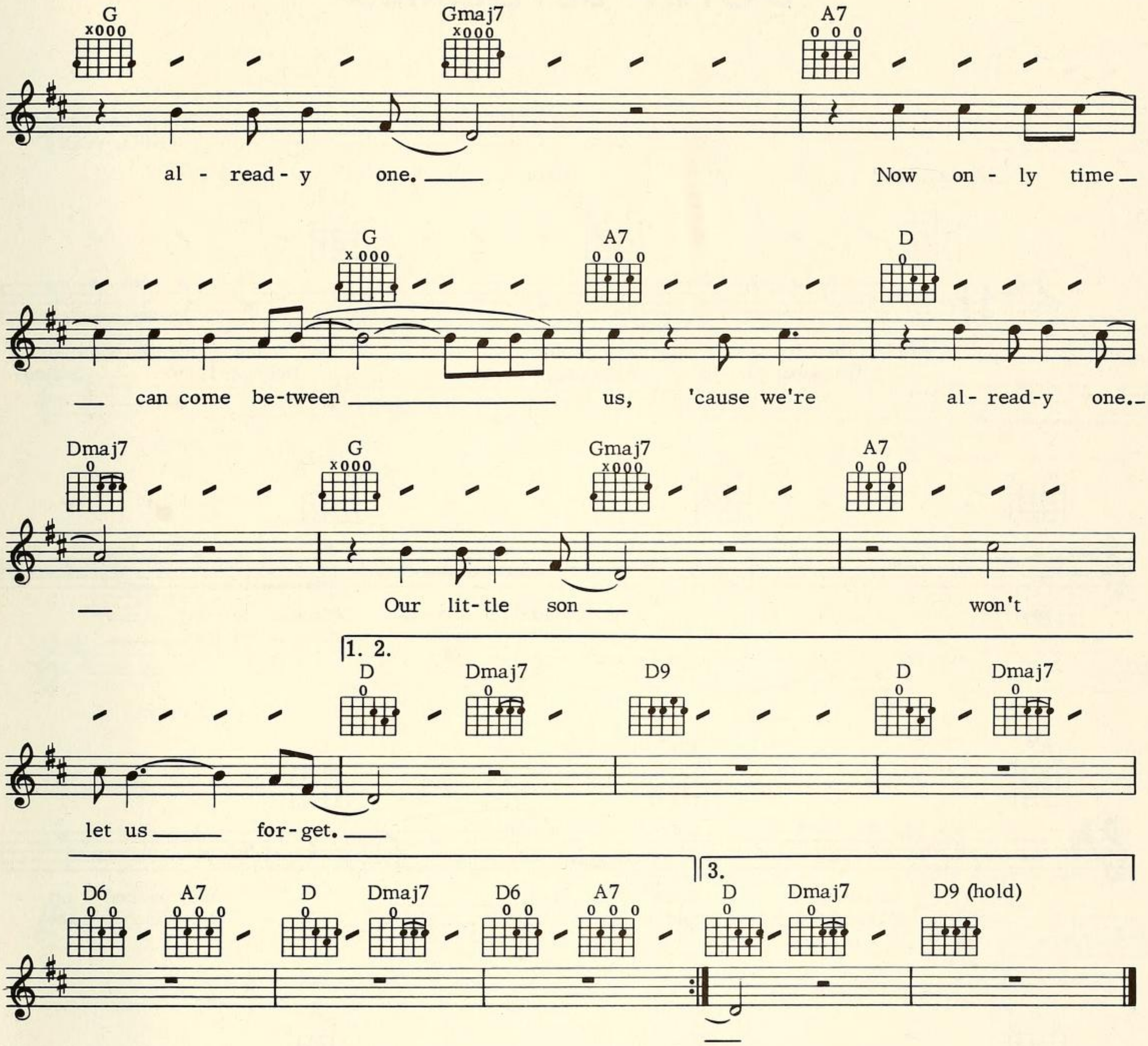

Additional lyrics

2. Your laughing eyes, your crazy smile,
Every time I look in his face.
I can't believe how love lasts a while
And looks like forever in the first place.

(Chorus)

3. In my new life, I'm traveling light,
Eyes wide open for the next move.
I can't go wrong till I get right,
But I'm not falling back in the same groove.

(Chorus)

DON'T BE DENIED

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

D A D

When I was a young boy, my ma-ma said to
When we got to Winnipeg, I checked into school

A A7 Em7

me, "your dad-dy's leav-in' home_ to-day, ____
I wore white bucks on ____ my feet. ____

A7 Em7 D

I think he's gone to stay." ____ We packed up
When I learned the golden rule, ____ the punches came

A D A

all our bags, _ and drove out to Win-ni-peg.
fast and hard, lyin' on my back in the school yard.

G 1. A G 2. A G

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D A D A

Don't be de - nied, don't be de - nied,_

A7 Em7 A7 Em7

don't be de - nied, _____ don't be de - nied, _____

D A D A G

don't be de - nied,_ don't be de - nied._____

A G D A

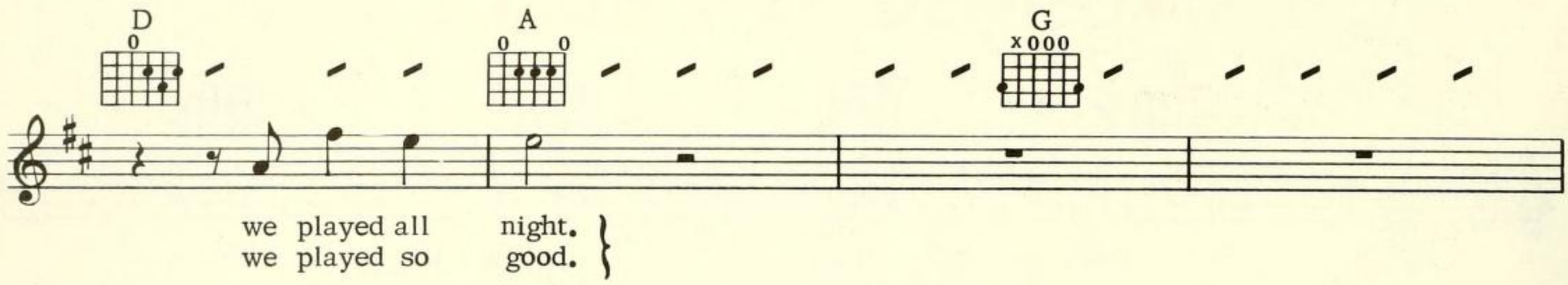
Well, pret-ty soon I met a friend,_
Oh, Canada,

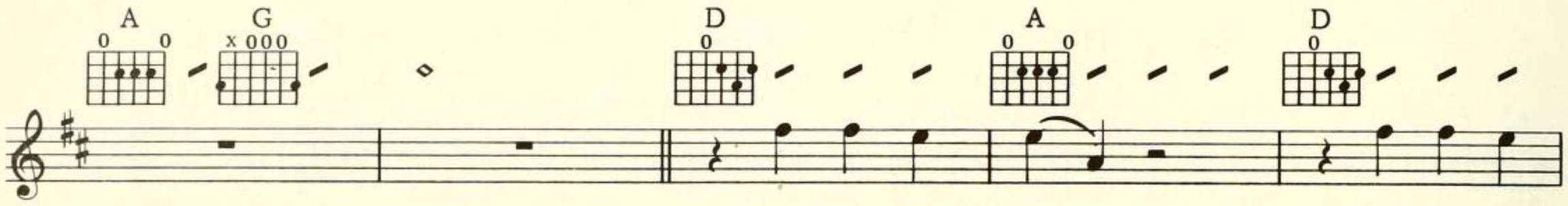
D A A7 Em7

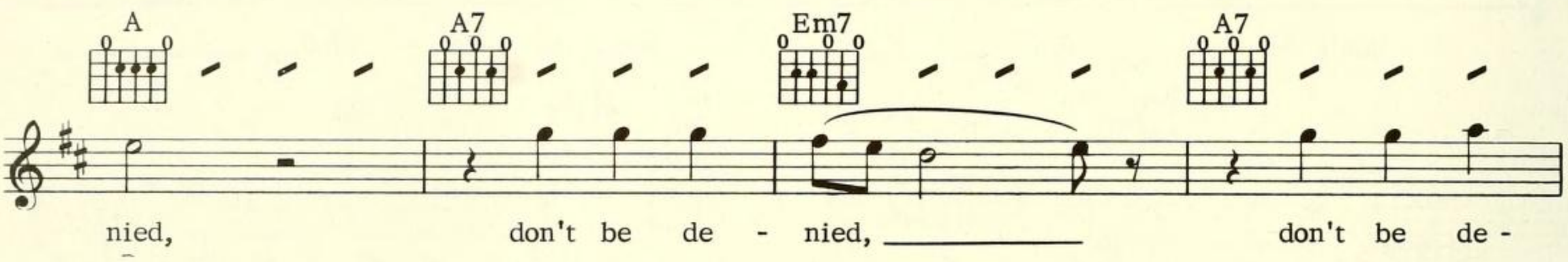
he played gui - tar, we used to sit on the steps at school_
we played all night, I real-ly hate to leave you now,

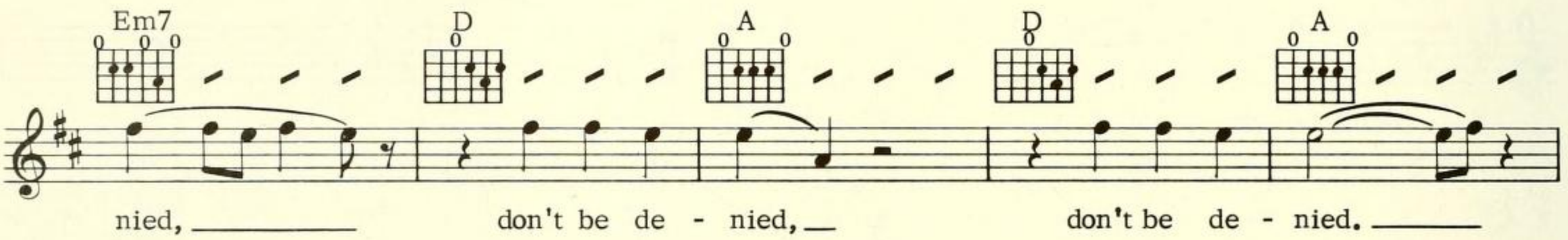
A7 Em7 D A

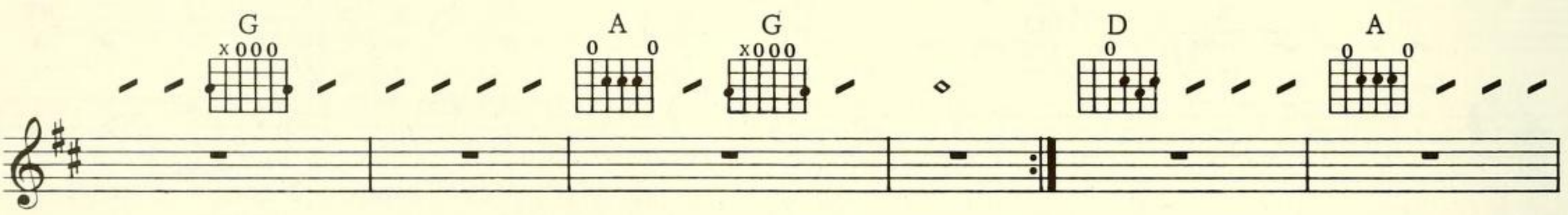
and dream of be - in' stars._ We start-ed a band,_
but to stay just wouldn't be right._ Down in Hollywood



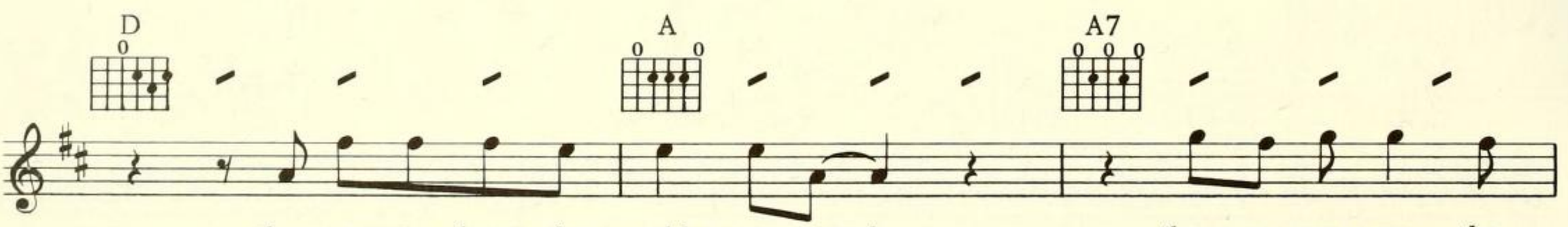








The busi-ness-men crowd-ed a - round,
Well, all that glitters isn't gold,



Em7 A7 Em7

Sun - set Strip, play - in' our songs for the high - est — bid.
naked disguise, a millionaire through a businessman's — eyes.

To Coda

D A D A

We played all night, — the price was right.
Oh, friend of mine, don't be de - nied.

A G A G D A

Don't be de - nied, no, —

D A A7 Em7 A7

don't be de - nied, don't be de - nied, — don't be de -

Em7 D A D

nied, — don't be de - nied, — don't be de -

A G A G

nied. —

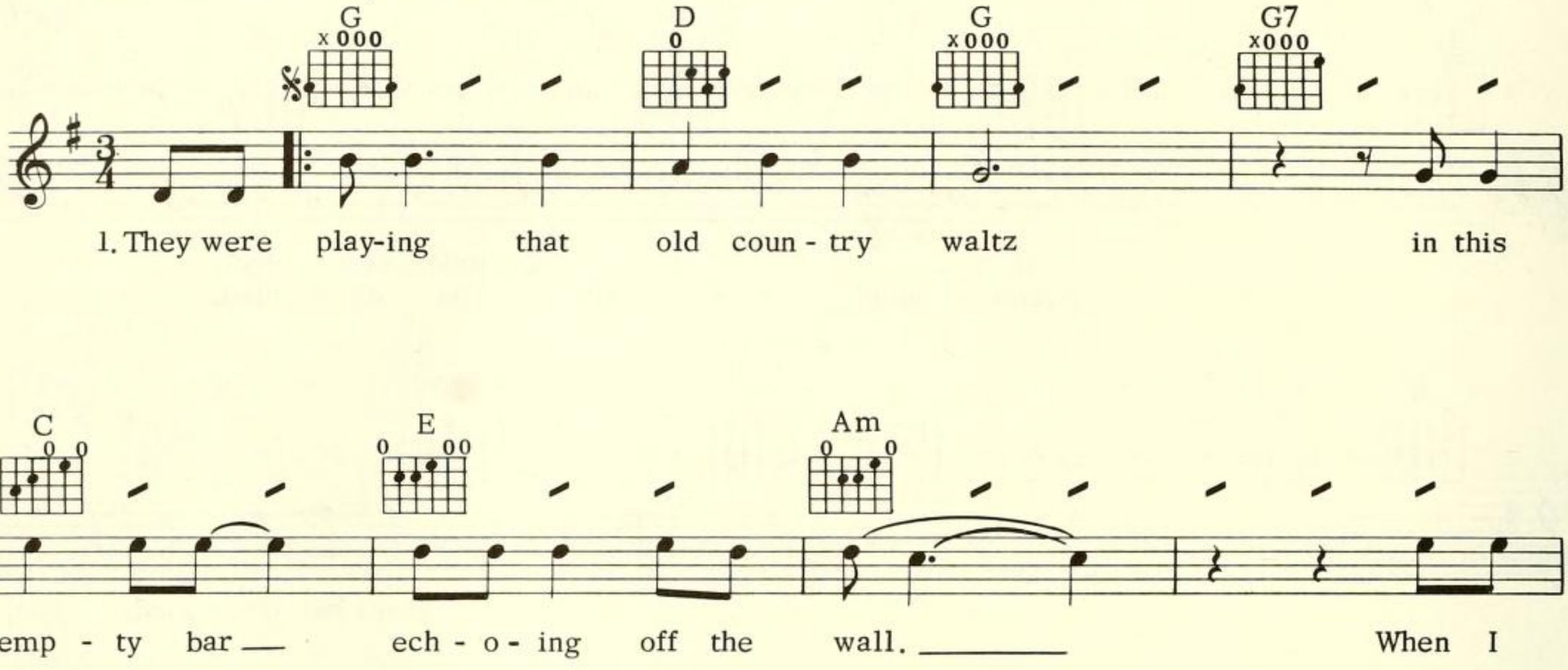
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 2) al Coda

Coda A G A G D(hold)

OLD COUNTRY WALTZ

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country Waltz



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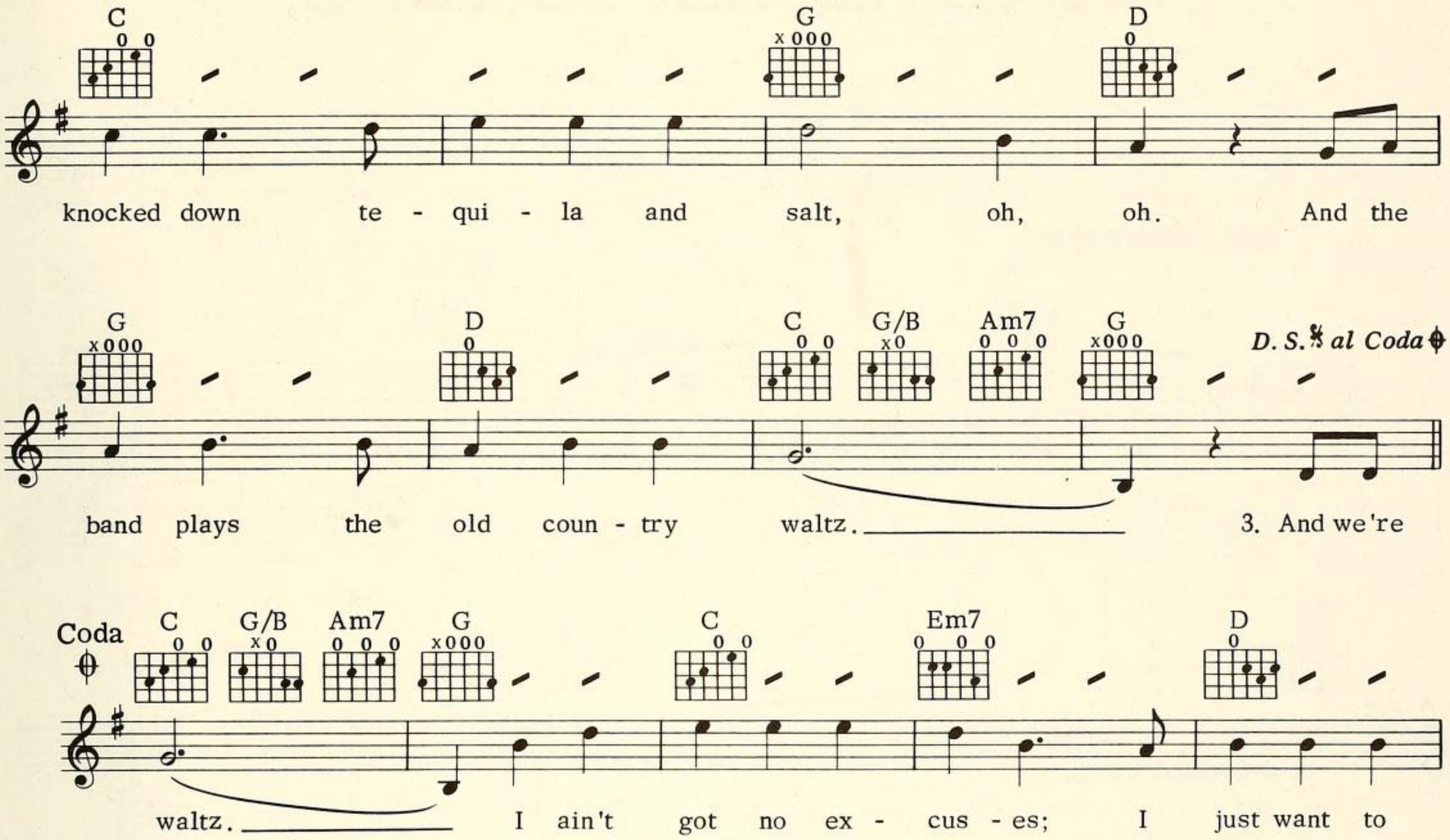


Additional lyrics

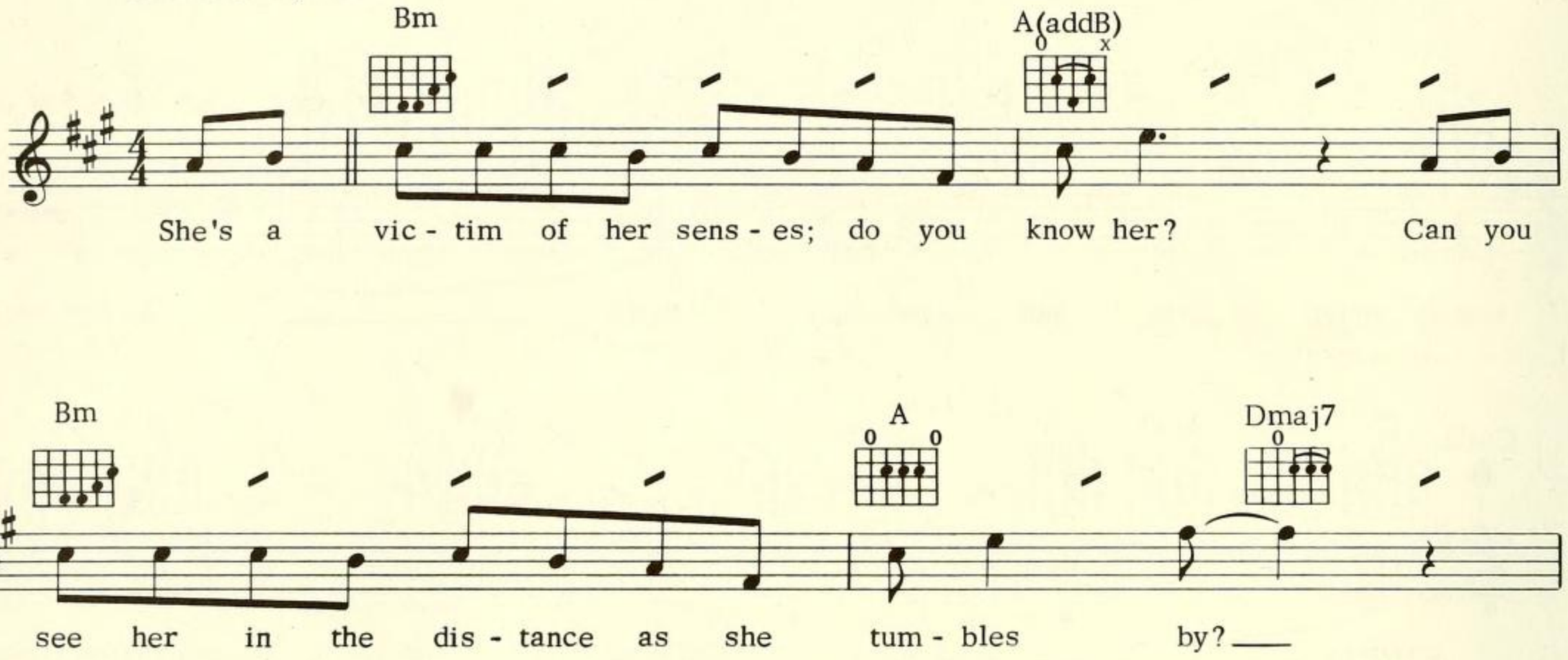
2. Well, I loved, I lost, and I cried
The day that the two of us died.
Ain't got no excuses; I just want to ride
While the band plays the old country waltz.
Out the window *(etc.)*

3. And we're playing it, that old country waltz
In this empty bar echoing off the wall.
Ain't got no excuses; we just want to play
That good old country waltz.
I ain't got no excuses *(etc.)*

I'VE LOVED HER SO LONG

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately slow



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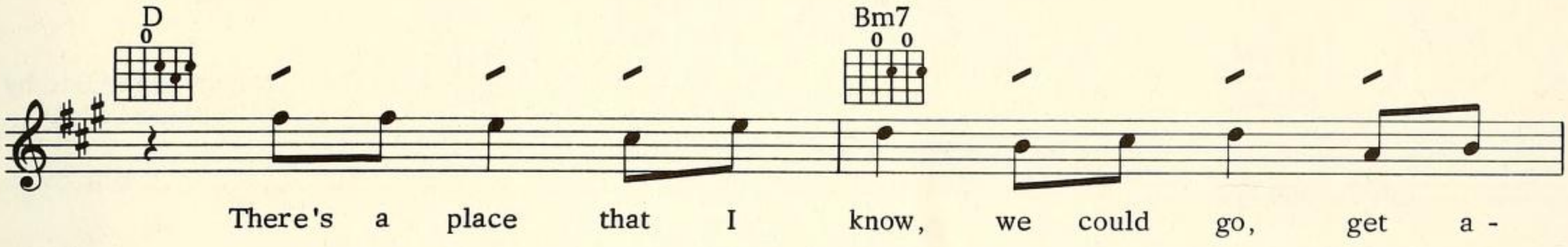
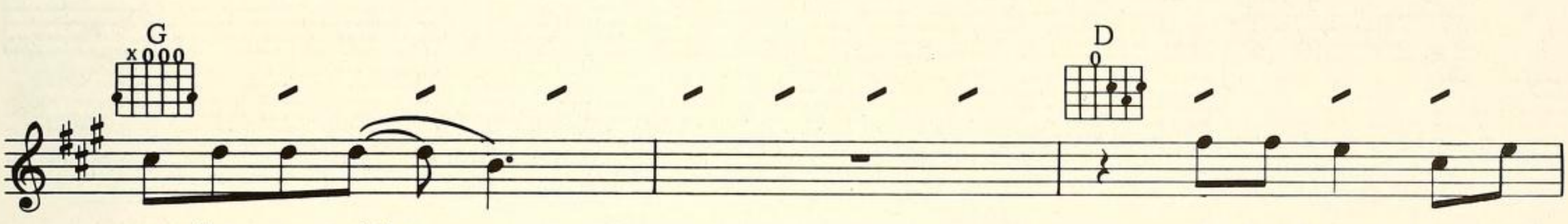
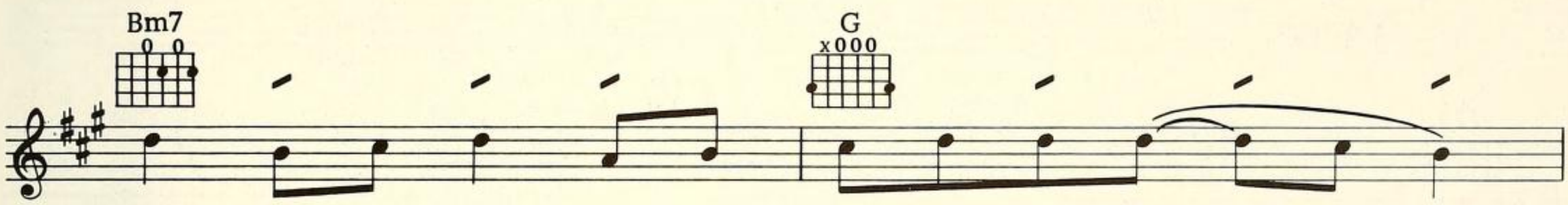
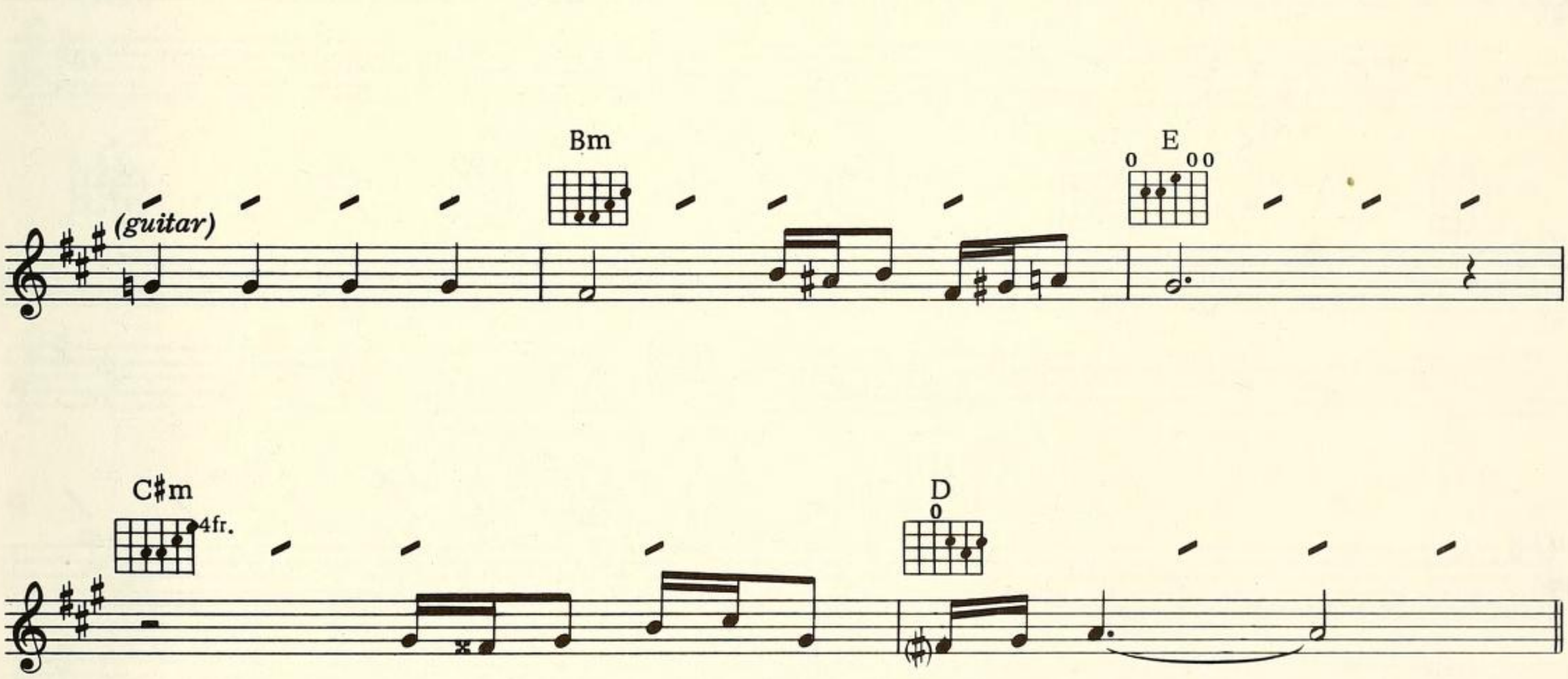
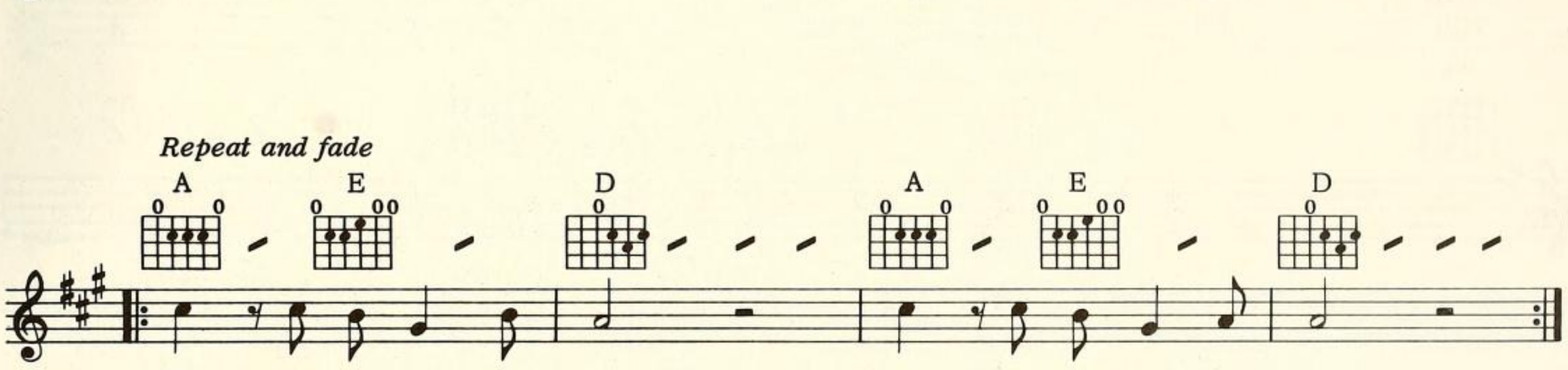

D
Bm7
There's a place that I know, we could go, get a -


G
D
way for a while.
I can bring her the


Bm7
G
peace that she needs, give her rea - son to smile.

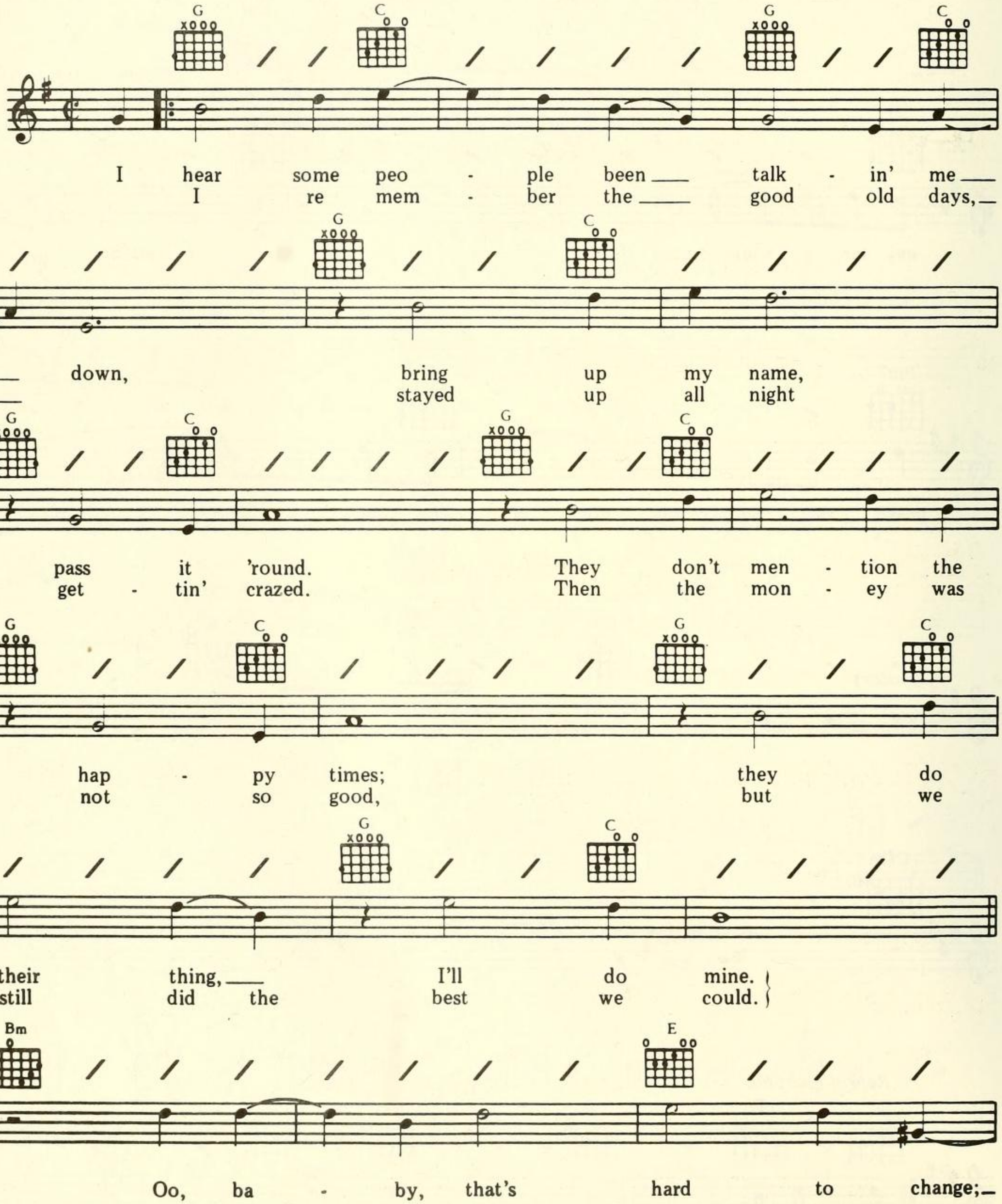

Bm
E
(guitar)
C♯m
4fr.
D


Repeat and fade
A
E
D
A
E
D
Oh, I've loved her so long, oh, I've loved her so long.

WALK ON

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately



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Bm E

— I can't tell — them how to feel. —

Bm E

— Some get stoned, — some get

D

strange; — soon - er or lat - er it

C G C

all gets real. Walk on, —

G C

walk on, — walk

G C G C

on, walk on. —

Repeat and fade

G C

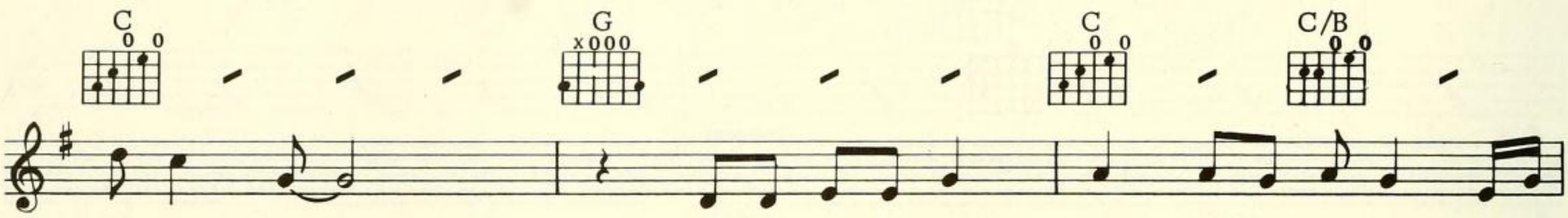
DO I HAVE TO COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT?

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

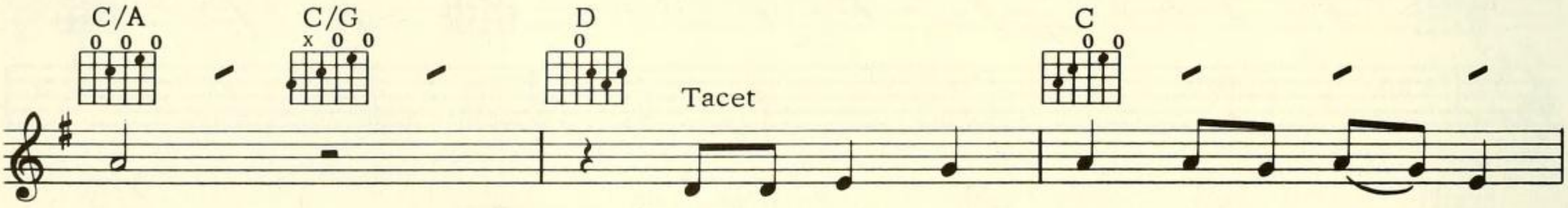
Moderately



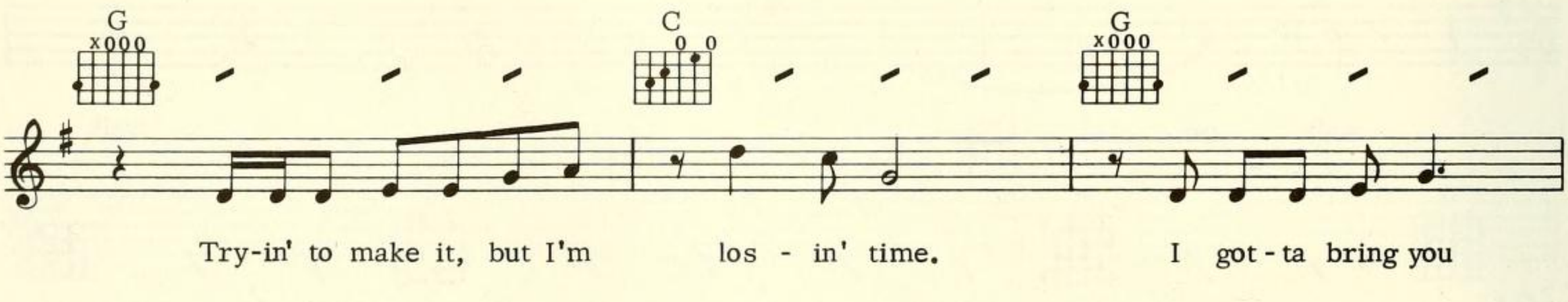
Do I have to come right out and say it: tell you that you



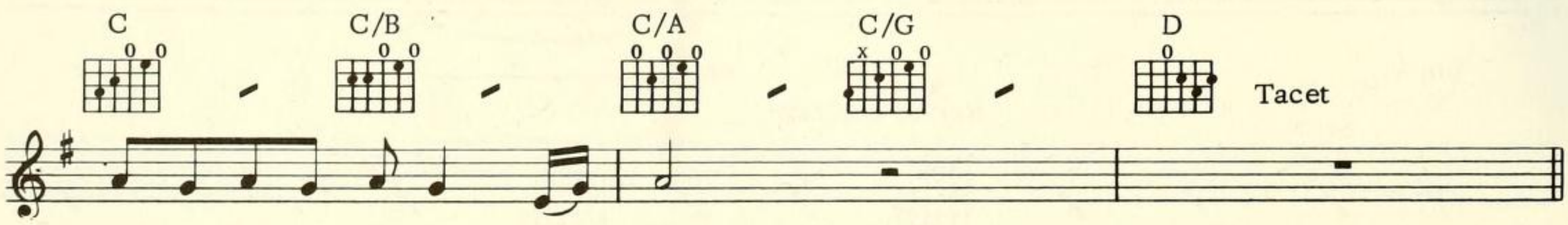
look so fine?_ Do I have to come right out and ask you to be



mine? If it was a game, I could play_ it.



Try-in' to make it, but I'm los - in' time. I got - ta bring you



in. You're o - ver-work-in' my_ mind.

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Gmaj7 x000 | Fmaj7 0 | Dm7 0

In - de - ci - sion is crowd - ing me. _ I have no room to

G x000 | Dm7 0 | Em7 0 0 0

spare. And I can't be - lieve _ she'd care.

Gmaj7 x000 | Fmaj7 0 | Dm7 0

Like a dream _ she has tak - en me, _ and now I don't - know

G x000 | Dm7 0 | Em7 0 0 0

where. And a part of me — is scared, the

Dm7 0 | Em7 0 0 0 | G x000

part of me — I shared once be - fore.

F | C 0 0

Tacet

Do I have to come right out and say it: tell you that you

F C F F/E

look so fine?_ Do I have to come right out and ask you to be

F/D F/C G F

Tacet

mine? If it was a game I could play_ it.

C F

Try - in' to make it, but I'm los - in' time.

C F F/E

I got - ta bring you in. You're o - ver - work - in' my_

F/D F/C G F

Tacet

mind. Do I have to come right out and say it, girl:_

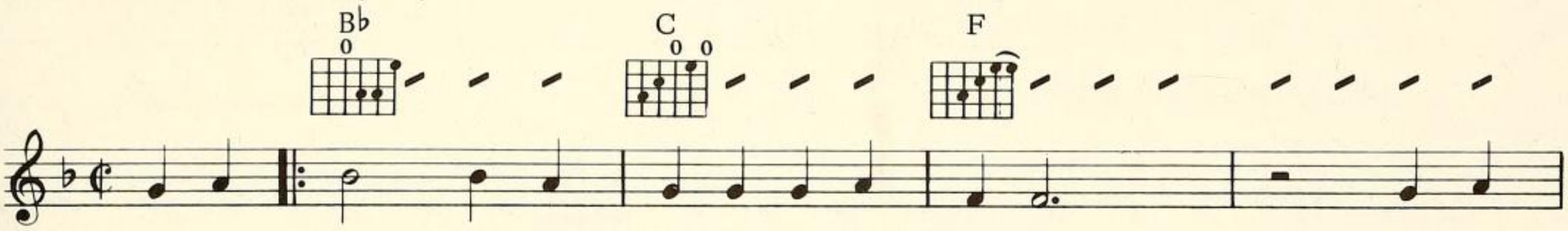
C F (hold) C (hold)

tell you that you look so fine?_

STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country style



1. 2. 3.

(hold)

2. All your
3. Yet

Additional lyrics

3. Yet still a light is shining from that lamp on down the hall.
Maybe the star of Bethlehem wasn't a star at all.

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HEY BABE!

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Country beat

F C

1. Hey, ____ babe. ____ Say you're mine, all
2. Hey, ____ babe. ____ Can I count on

Gm7 B♭ C

mine. ____ I need it oh so bad. ____
you ____ to ____ see me through? ____

F F

____ Hey, babe. Hey, ____ babe. ____
____ Hey, babe. Hey, ____ babe. ____

C Gm7

I know that all things pass. ____
All I need is your love ____

B♭ C F

Let's try to make this last. ____
and the stars a - bove. ____

Fmaj7

Oh, ____ can you see my love ___

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B♭ Gm7 C Fmaj7

shin - ing for you? Oh,

B♭

can you see my love

G7 *To Coda* 1. 2. *D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 1) al Coda* Coda

shin - ing for you? for you? for you?

Repeat and fade

F C Gm7

Hey, babe. I know that all things pass.

B♭ C F

Let's try to make this last. Hey, babe.

C Gm7

Hey, babe. I know that all things pass.

B♭ C F

Let's try to make this last. Hey, babe.

TIME FADES AWAY

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately bright

A

Verse

1. Four - teen junk - ies — too weak to work, —

D

one — sells dia - monds — for what they're worth. —

Down — on pain street — dis - ap - point - ment lurks. —

Chorus

E C D A

— Son, don't — be — home too late,

C D A

try to — get — back by eight. —

C D A

Son, don't — wait — till the break of — day, — 'cause you

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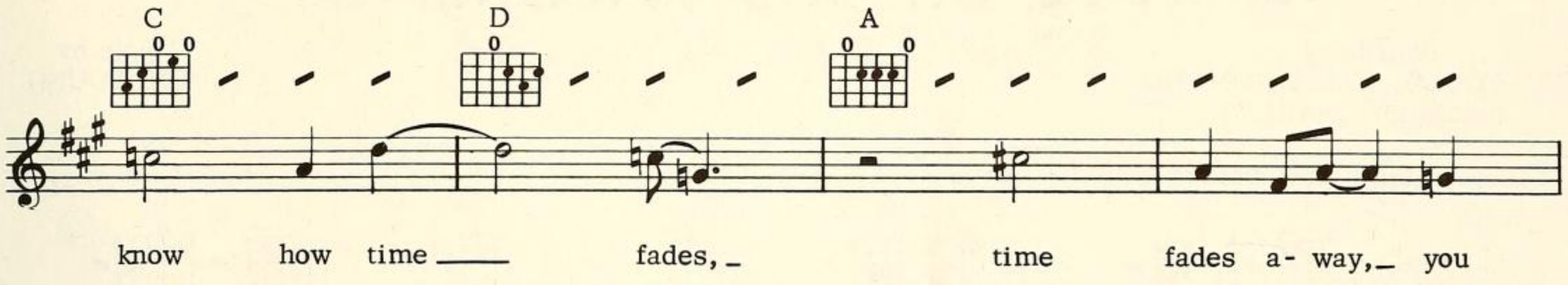

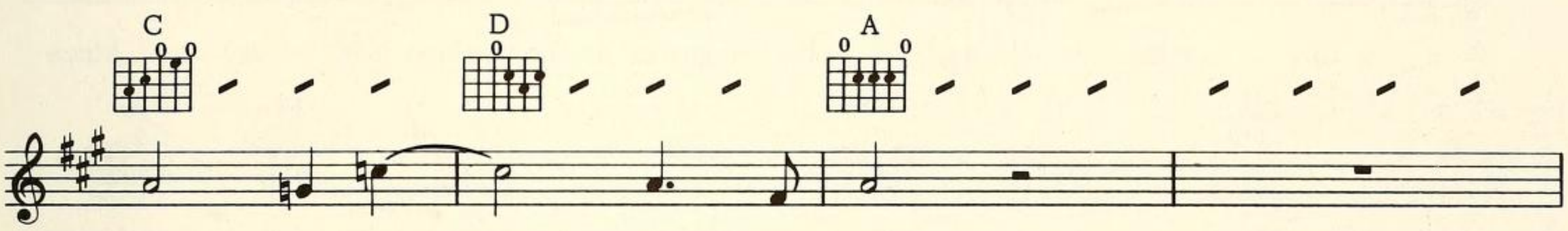

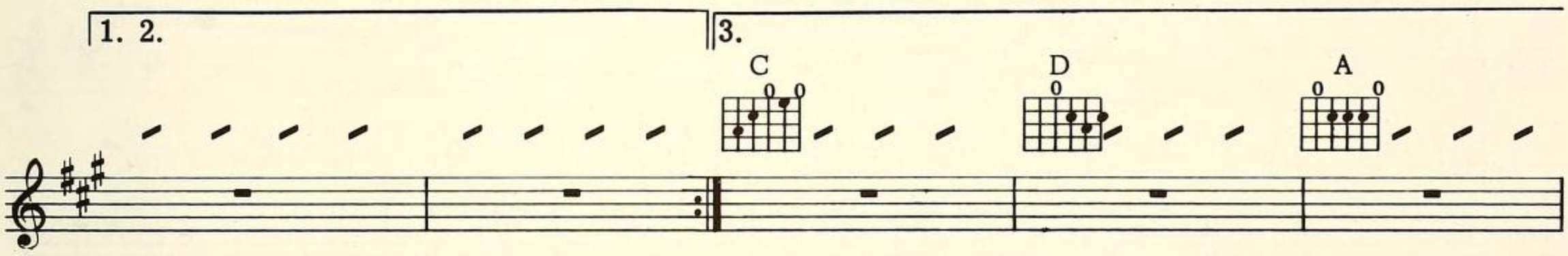

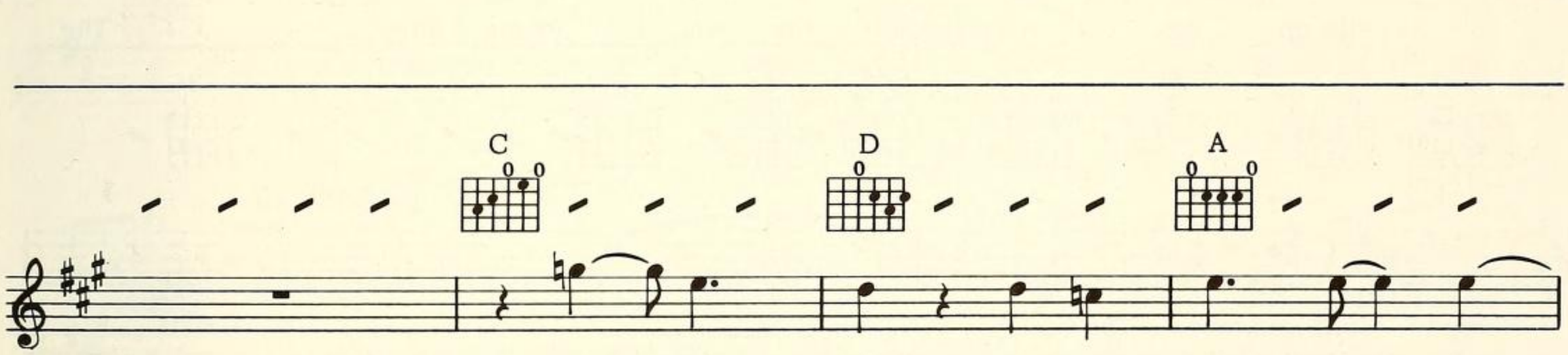

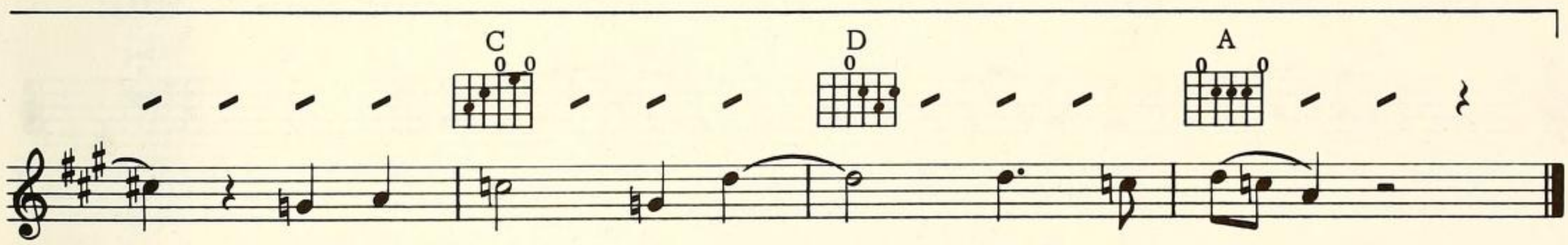

Additional lyrics

2. Back in Canada, I spend my days,
Riding subways through a haze.
I was handcuffed, I was born and raised.

(Chorus)

3. Thirteen junkies too weak to work,
One sells diamonds for what they're worth.
Down on pain street disappointment lurks.

(Chorus)

SADDLE UP THE PALOMINO

Words by
NEIL YOUNG, TIM DRUMMOND
and BOBBY CHARLES

Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Medium Country beat (=)

Verse

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

1. Oh, oh Car-me - li-na, the daugh-ter of the wealth-y bank - er. Since

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

she came to town _ all my friends are gone, _ and I'm stuck out here _ with mel-o-dy.

Chorus

G7 C

Sad-dle up the pal - o - mi - no; the sun is go-ing down. _ The

F A7 Bb G7 Dº7 E7 F Bb

(Guitar)

way I feel, _ this must _ be real. _ Ooh, _____

F Bb F Bb F Bb Dº7 E7 F (hold)

rit.

Additional lyrics

2. If you can't cut it, don't pick up the knife.
There's no reward in your conscience stored
When you're sleepin' with another man's wife.

(Chorus)

3. I wanna lick the platter; the gravy doesn't matter.
It's a cold bowl of chili when love lets you down,
But it's the neighbor's wife I'm after.

(Chorus)

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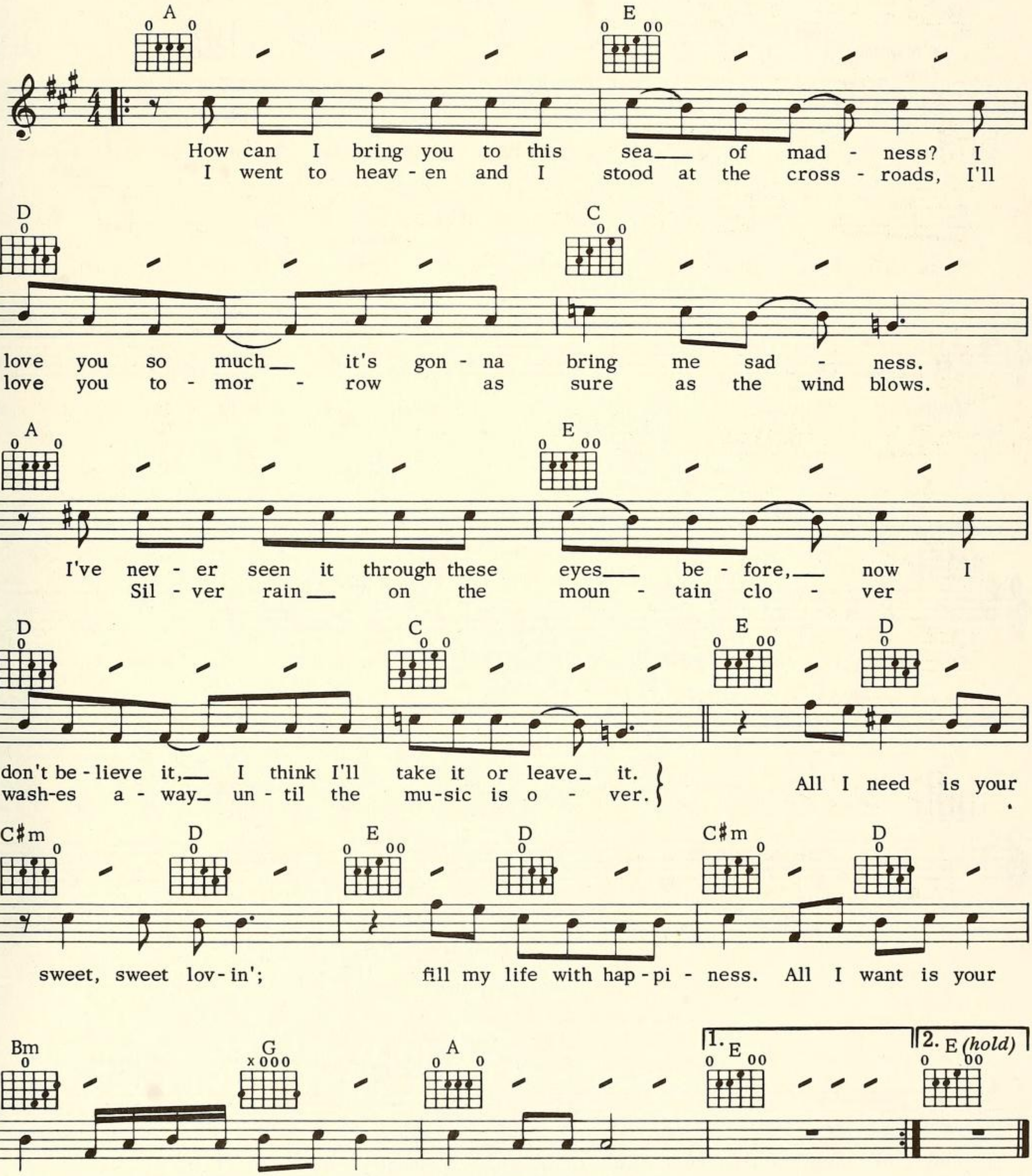
SEA OF MADNESS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderate Rock beat



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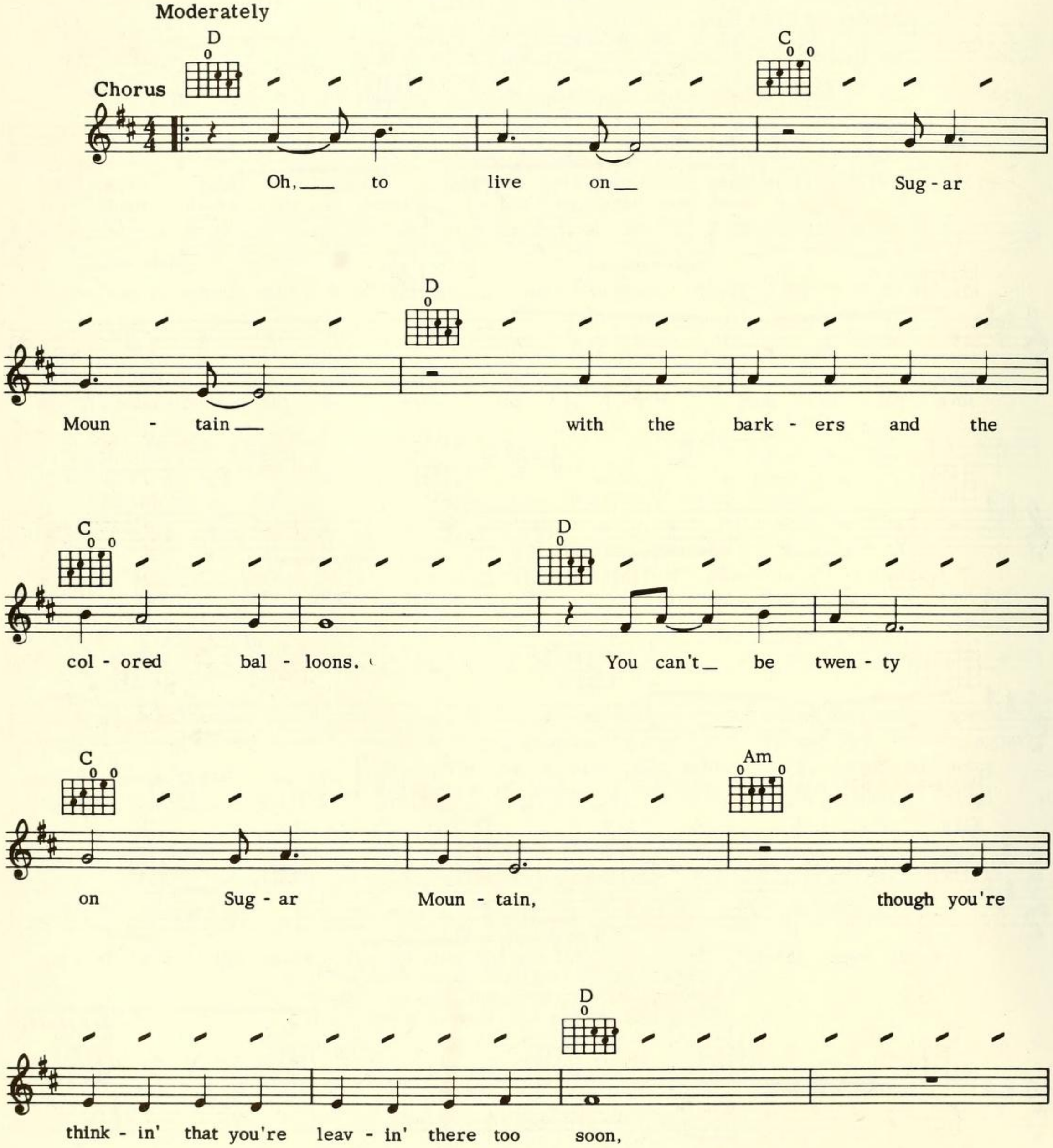
SUGAR MOUNTAIN

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG



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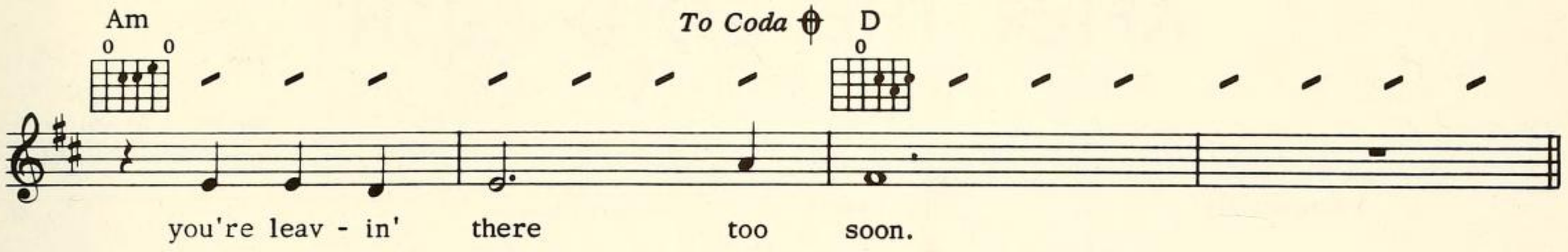
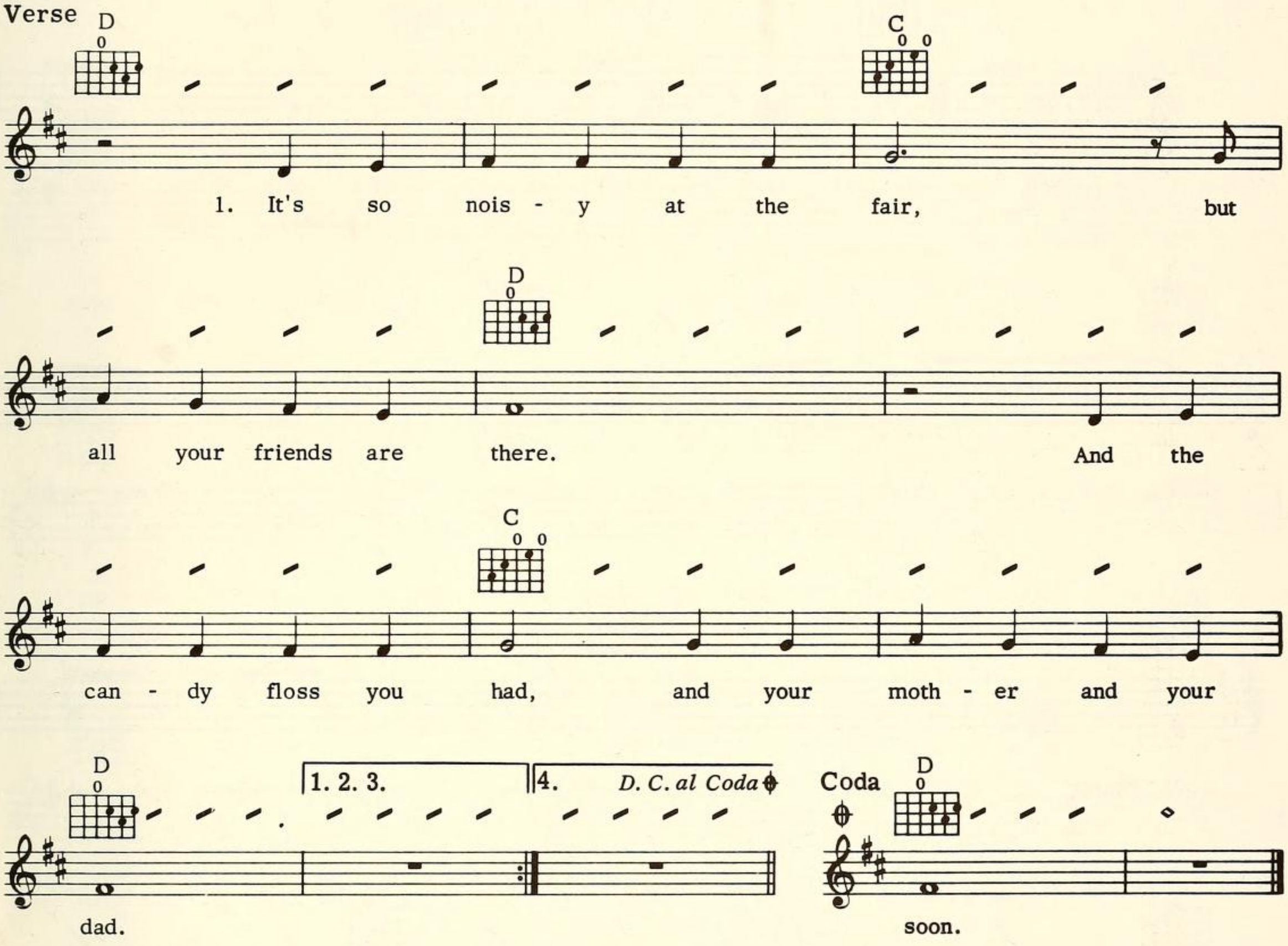


Verse



(Chorus)

2. There's a girl just down the aisle,
Oh, to turn and see her smile.
You can hear the words she wrote
As you read the hidden note.

(Chorus)

3. Now you're underneath the stairs
And you're givin' back some glares
To the people who you met,
And it's your first cigarette.

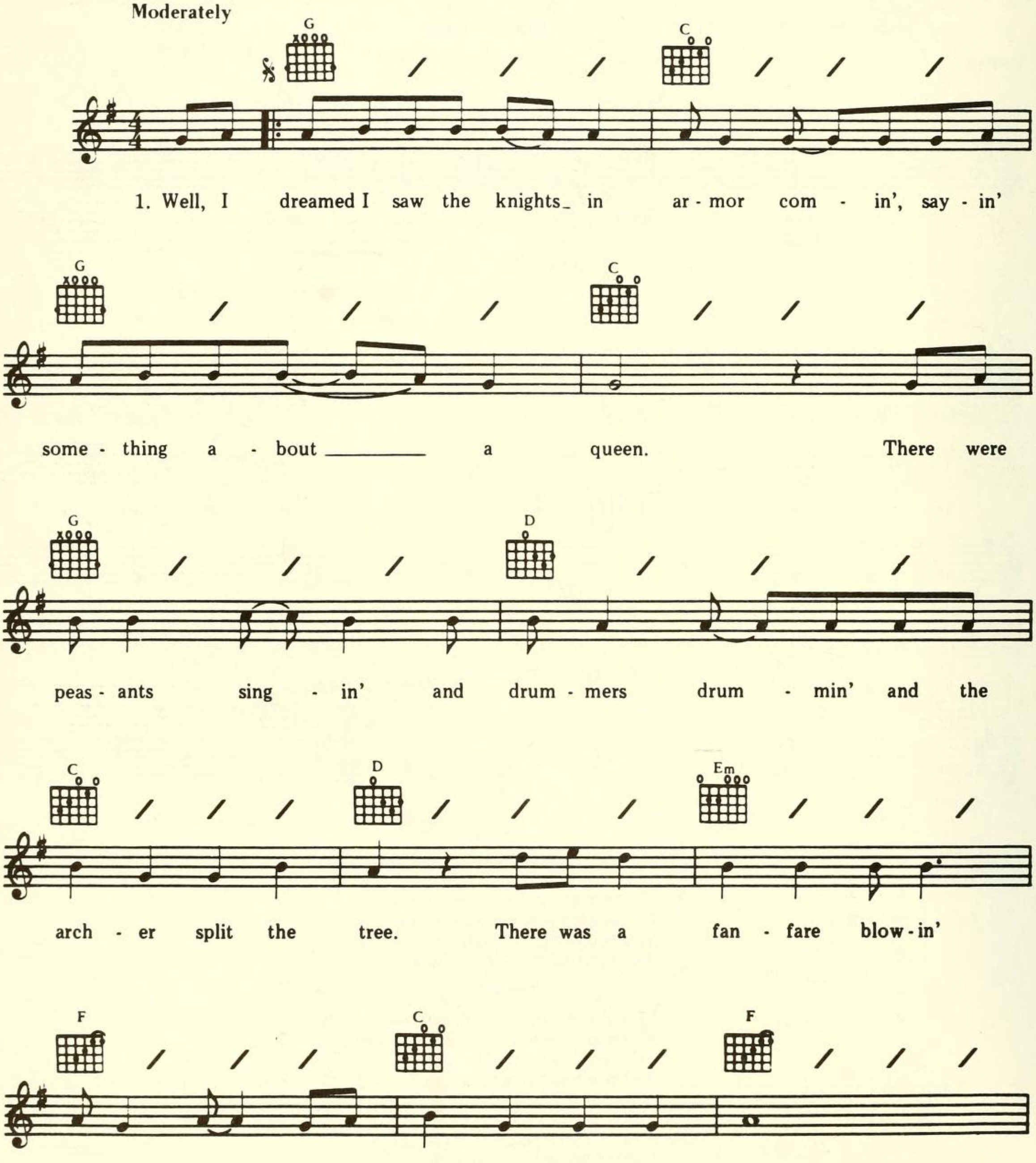
(Chorus)

4. Now you say you're leavin' home
'Cause you want to be alone,
Ain't it funny how you feel
When you're findin' out it's real.

(Chorus)

AFTER THE GOLD RUSH

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG



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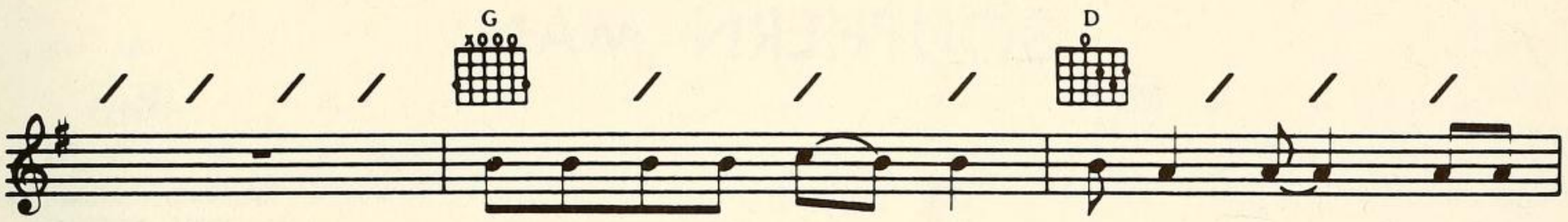
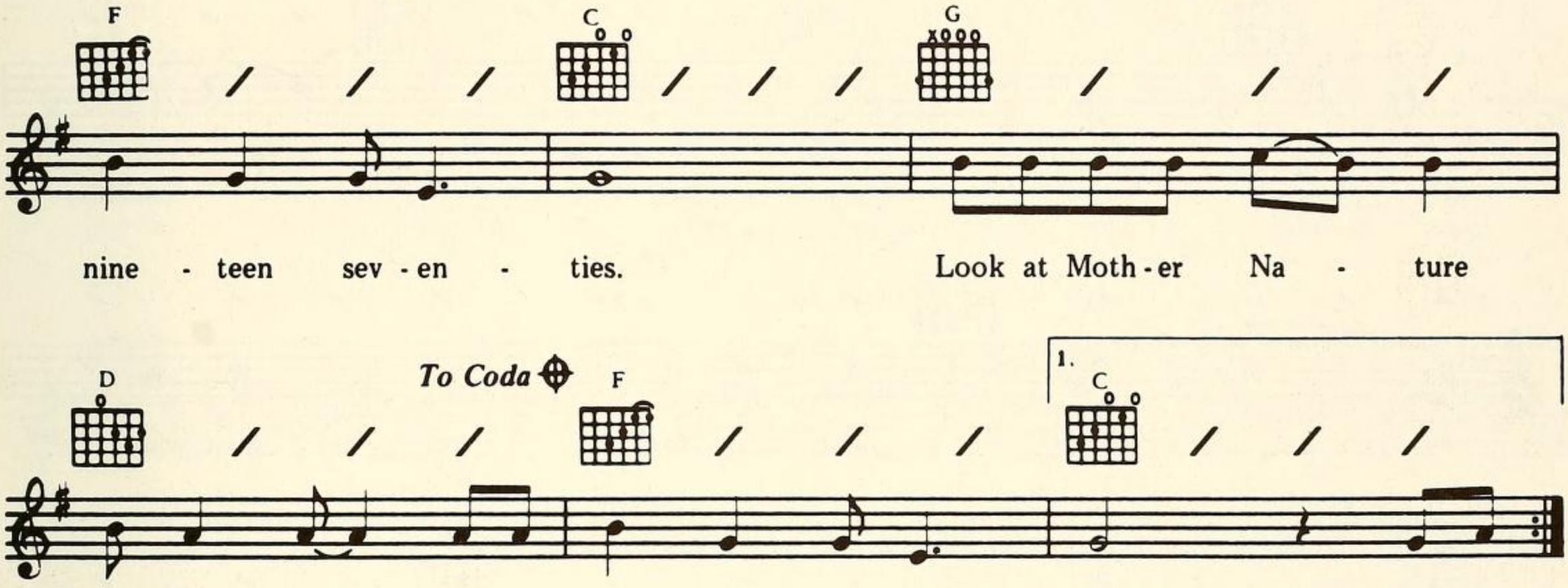
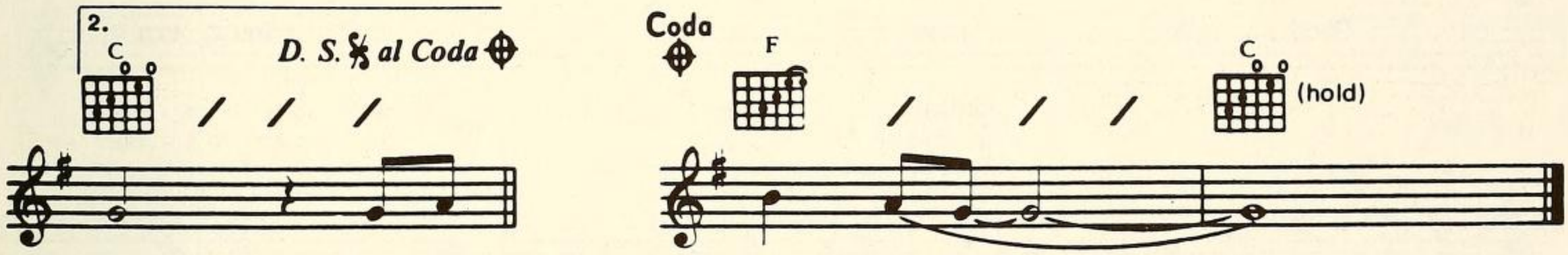






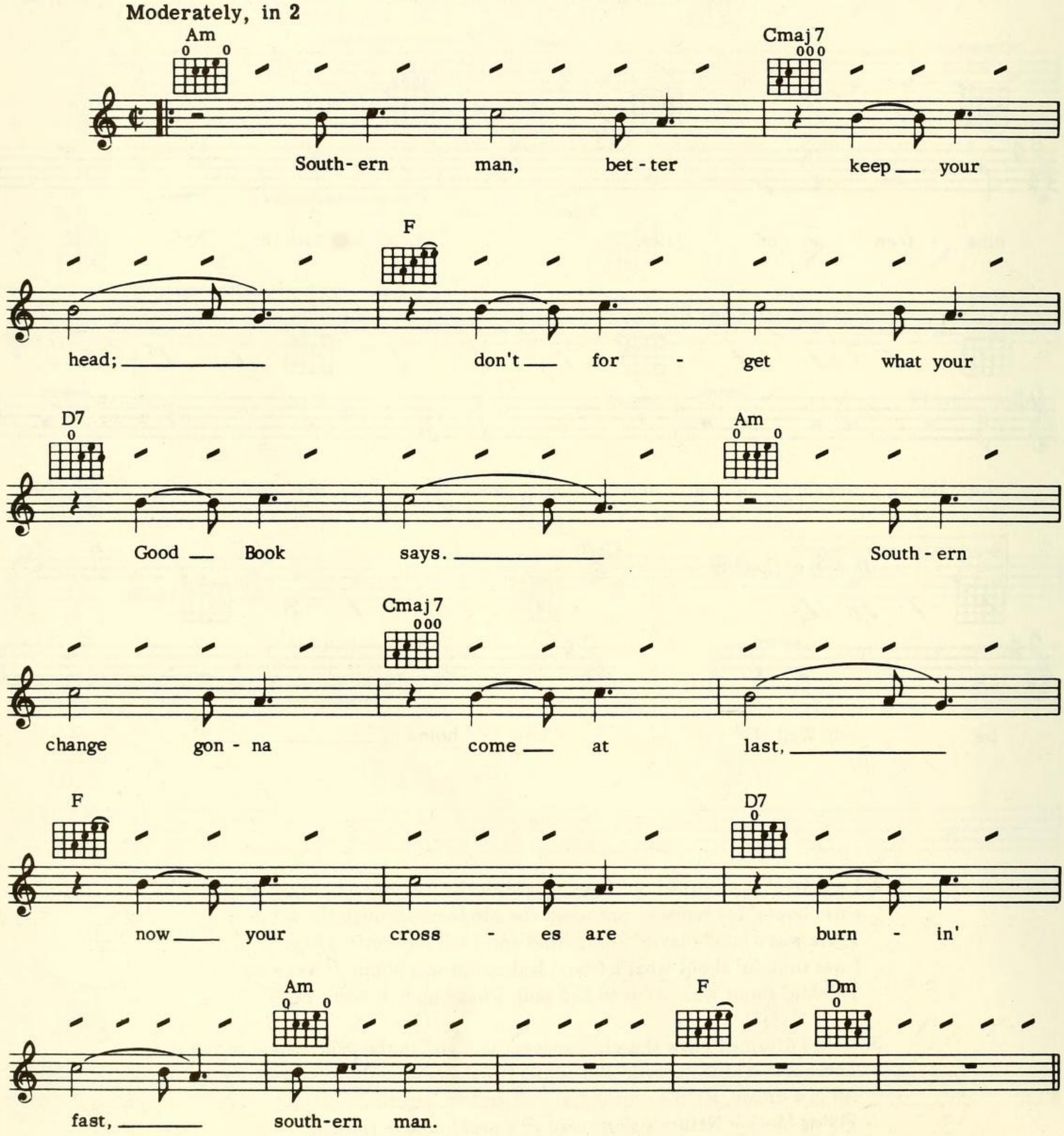
2. I was lyin' in a burned-out basement with the full moon in my eyes.
I was hopin' for replacement when the sun burst through the sky.
There was a band playin' in my head and I felt like getting high.
I was thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.
Thinkin' about what a friend had said, I was hopin' it was a lie.

3. Well, I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin' in the yellow haze of the sun.
There were children cryin' and colors flyin' all around the chosen ones.
All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun.
Flying Mother Nature's silver seed to a new home.

SOUTHERN MAN

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately, in 2



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Am F

I ____ saw cot - ton ___ and I ____ saw
Lil - lie Bell your hair is gold - en

Dm Am

black, tall ___ white man - sions ___ and
brown, I've ___ seen your black ___ man

F Dm Am

lit - tle shacks; south-ern
com - in' 'round; swear by

F Dm E

man, when will you pay ___ them back?
God, I'm gon - na cut ___ him down!

I ___ heard

scream - in' ___ and bull ___ whips crack - in'. ___

How ___ long, how long? ___ Ah! _____

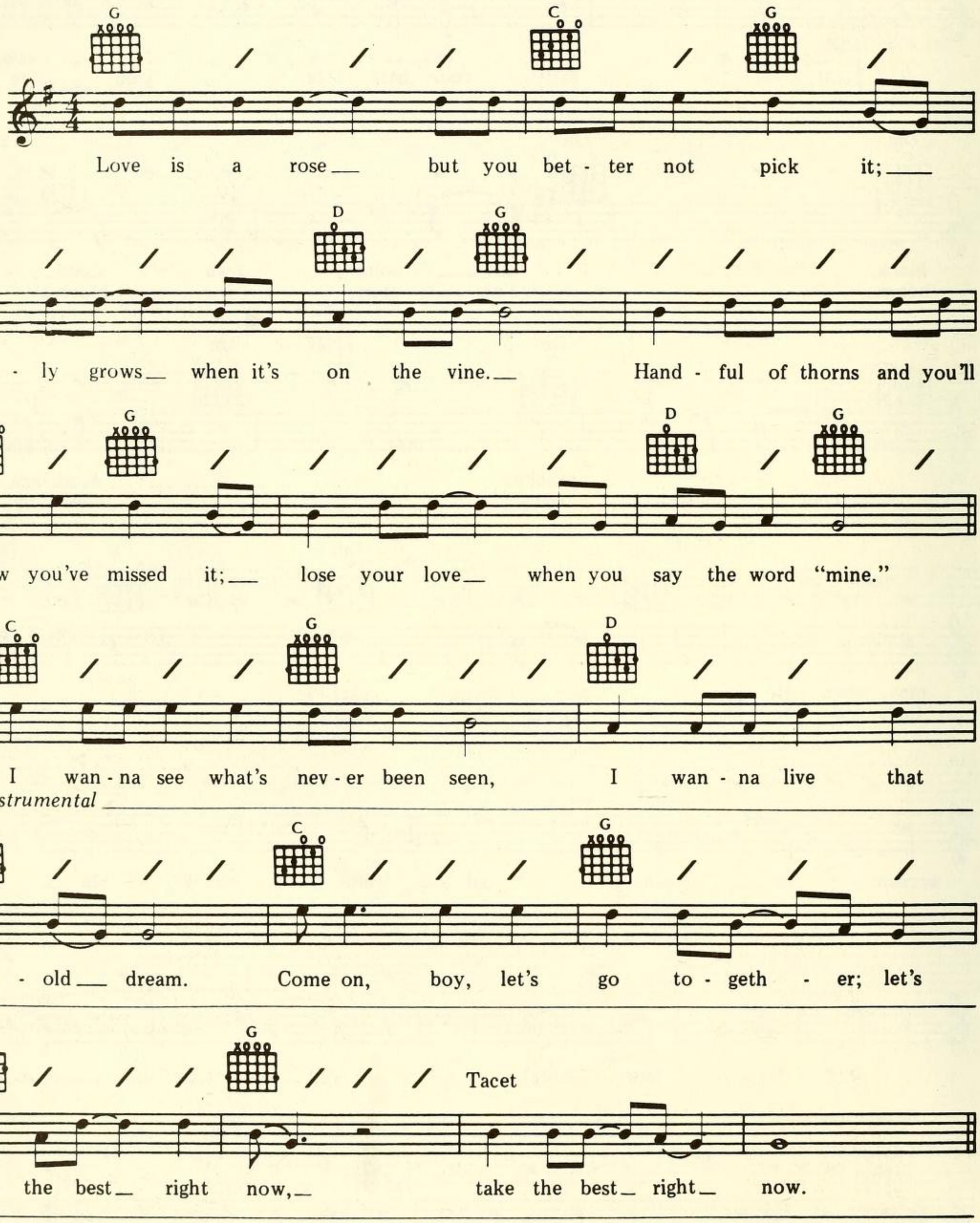
Repeat and fade

Am F Dm

LOVE IS A ROSE

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Bright Country beat



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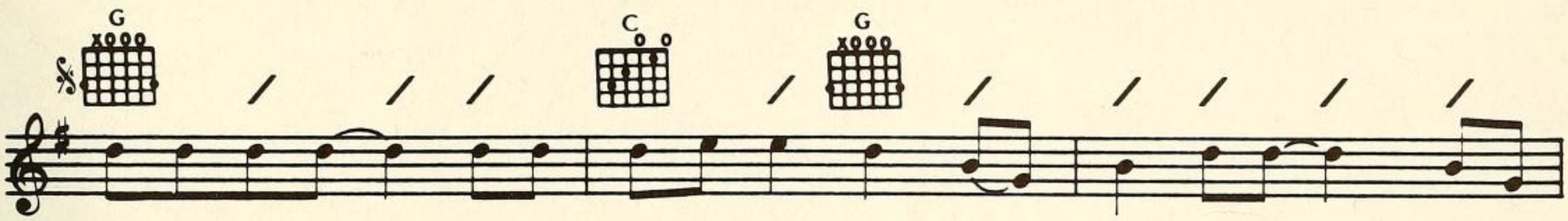
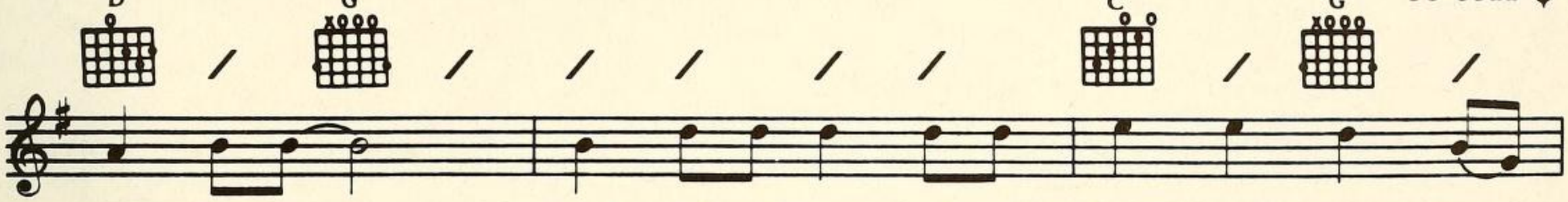
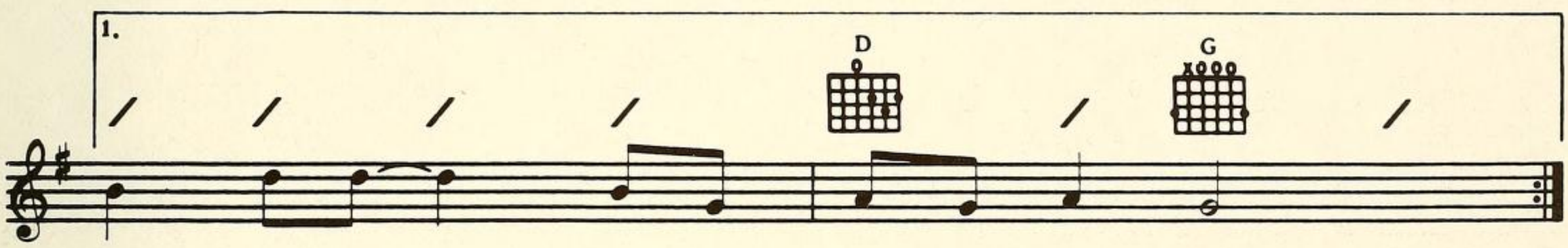


Love is a rose__ but you bet - ter not pick it;__ on - ly grows__ when it's
I wan - na go___ to an old hoe - down long a - go____ in a



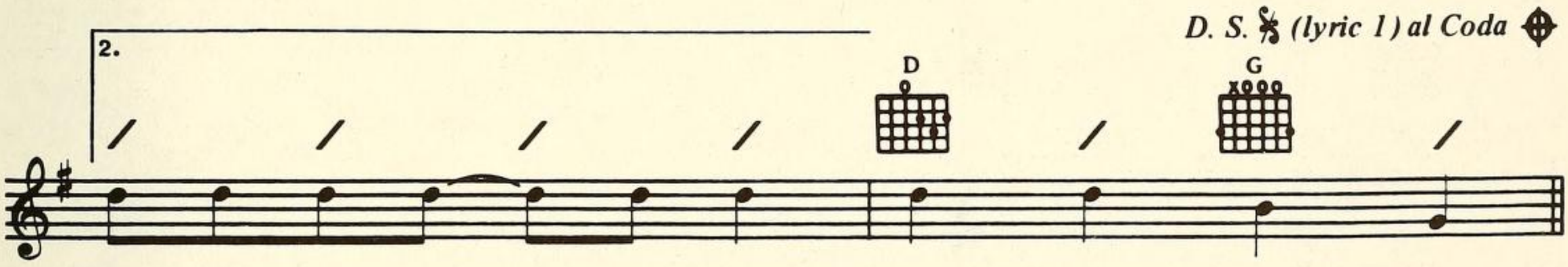
To Coda ⊕

on the vine.__ Hand - ful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it;___
west - ern town.__ Pick me up 'cause my feet are drag - gin';__



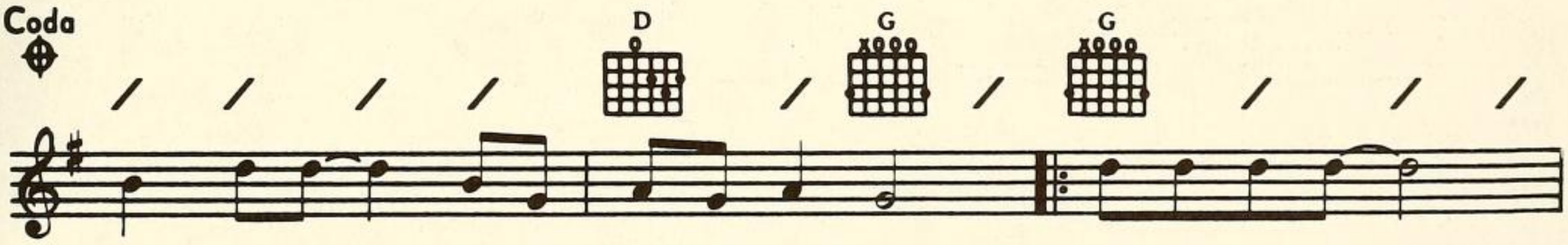
lose your love___ when you say the word "mine."

D. S. 𝄋 *(lyric 1) al Coda* ⊕

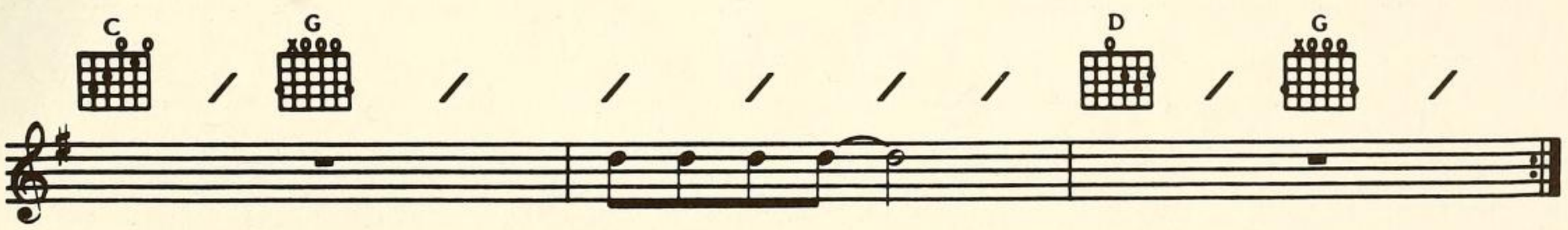


give me a lift___ and I'll hay your wag - on.

Repeat and fade



lose your love__ when you say the word "mine." Love is a rose,__



love is a rose.__

ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Moderately

C F G G7

When you were young and on your own, how did it
friend I've nev - er seen; he hides his

C F G G7 Cmaj7

feel to be a - lone? I was al - ways think - ing of
head in - side a dream. Some - one should call him and

F Cmaj7 F

games that I was play - ing, try'ng to make the best of my time.
see if he can come out, try to lose the down that he's found.

G7 F Em Dm

But on - ly love can break your heart; try to be sure right

G(hold) G7 F Em

from the start. Yes, on - ly love can break your heart.

Dm G(hold) 1. G7 2. G7

What if your world should fall a - part? I have a I have a

C F G G7 C F

friend I've nev - er seen; he hides his head in - side a

G G7 C *Repeat and fade* F G G7

dream. Yes, on - ly love can break your heart. Yes, on - ly

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