The Great Songs of Cat Stevens.

An outstanding collection of songs by one of the world’s great singer/songwriters. Arranged for piano/vocal with guitar diagrams and chord symbols.
Father And Son.
Words & Music: Cat Stevens
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Slowly

It's not time to make a change
just relax take it easy, you're still

young that's your fault
there's so much you have to know
Find a

girl settle down
if you want you can marry, look at
me I am old but I'm happy.
I was All the

once like you are now and I know that it's not easy to be

times that I've cried keep-in, all the things I knew inside it's

calm when you've found but it's harder to

hard to some-thing going on, but take your

but it's them right I'd agree

time think a lot, think of ev 'ry-thing you've got for you will
still be here tomorrow but your dreams may not.

I try to explain? When I do he turns away again. It's always been the same, same old story. From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen now there's a way and I know that I
have to go away, I know I have to go.

they know not me, now there's a way and I know that I have to go away, I know I have to go.
The First Cut Is The Deepest.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Slowly, with a beat

Tacet

I would have
giv-en you all... of my heart,
want... you by... my side...
but there's some-one who's torn it a-part...
just to help me dry the tears that I've cried...

And she's tak-en just all... that I had,
And I'm sure gon-na give you a try,
but if you want, I'll
and if you want, I'll

try... to love a-gain.
try... to love a-gain.
Ba-by, I'll try... to love a-gain but I know:
Ba-by, I'll try... to love a-gain but I know:
The first cut is the deep- est; ba- by, I know _ the first cut is the deep-
est. When it comes to be- in' luck-y she's cursed; _ when it comes to lov- in' me she's worse. _

1. I still

2. Repeat and fade

comes to lov- in' me she's worse. _

Repeat and fade
Wild World.
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Slowly

1. Now that I've lost ev'-ry-thing to you you say you wan-na start some-thing new... and it's break-ing my heart in two...
2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do... and it's break-ing my heart you're leav-ing. Bu-ly, I'm griev-in'!

But if you want to leave take good care, hope you have a lot of nice things to wear...
But if you want to leave take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there...
but then a lot of nice things turn bad out there.
but just re-mem-ber there's a lot of bad and be-ware.

Oh ba-by, ba-by it's a WILD WORLD.
It's hard to get by just up-on a

smile.
Oh, ba-by, ba-by it's a WILD WORLD.

I'll al-ways re-mem-ber you like a child, girl.
child, girl.

Baby I love you, But if you want to leave, take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there. But just remember there's a lot of bad

and beware

child, girl.
Where Do The Children Play?
Words & Music: Cat Stevens

Moderately

Well I think it's fine building jumbo planes, or taking a ride on a cosmic train switch on summer from a slot machine. Yes get what you want if you want 'cause you can get anything.
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day,

But tell me where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over

fresh green grass, for your lorry loads, pumping
pet-rol gas  And you make them long and you

make them tough but they just go on and on and it seems that you

can’t get off. I know we’ve come a long way

we’re chang-ing day to day. But tell me where do the child- ren
Well you've cracked the sky, scrap-ers fill the air, but will you
keep on build-ing higher till there's no more room up there, will you
make us laugh, will you make us cry, will you
tell us when to live will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way we're changing day to day.

But tell me where do the children play?

Keep repeating and fade

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Hard Headed Woman.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Slowly

I'm looking for a hard headed woman,
One who'll take me for my-

self.
And if I find my hard headed woman

I won't need nobody else, no, no, no.
I'm looking for a hard headed woman
One who'll make me do my best.
And if I find my hard headed woman,
I know the rest of my life will be blessed. Yes. Yes. Yes.

I know a lot of fancy dancers
People who can glide you on a
They move so smooth but have no answers

when you ask why'd you come here for? (spoken)

Why?
(I don't know)

I know many fine feathered friends but their

They know many sure fired ways to find

friendliness depends on how you do,

out the one who pays and how you do,
I'm looking for a hard headed woman,

one who will make me feel so good,

And if I find my hard headed woman,

I know my life will be as it should, yes yes yes.

Coda
Tuesday's Dead.
Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Fairly Bright Jamaican (in 2)

If I make a mark

in time, I can't say the mark is mine.
I'm only the un---
der line of the word. Yes, I'm like him, just like you. I can't tell you what to do. Like everybody else I'm searchin' thru what I've heard. Whoa.

Where do you go when you don't want no-one to know? Who

23
told to-mor-row       Tues-day's dead.

ev-'ry sec-on-d on the nose   the hum-drum of the  ci-ty grows,

reach-ing out be-yond the throes of our time.
We must try to shake it down, Do our best to break the ground,

try to turn the world around one more

Oh preacher won't you paint my dream
won't you show me where you've been,
show me what I haven't seen
to ease my mind
'Cause I will learn to understand
If I have a helping hand
I wouldn't make another demand, all my life
Whoa - where do you go when you don't
want no-one to know
Who told tomorrow - Tuesday's dead

What's my sex, what's my name,
all in all it's all the same
everybody plays a different game - that is all
Now man may live, man may die
searching for the question why,
but if he tries to rule the sky - he must fall
Whoa - where do you go when you don't
want no-one to know
Who told tomorrow - Tuesday's dead
Now every second on the nose
The humdrum of the city grows
Sad Lisa.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Moderately

1. She hangs her head and cries on my shirt.
2. Her eyes like windows trickling rain.
3. (Instrumental) sits in a corner by the door.

she must be hurt very bad
up on her pain getting deep

there must be more I can tell

ly, er.

Tell me what's making you
Though my love wants me to

er, her.

If she really wants me to
She sadly leaves her help her.

Open your door don't walk alone from I'll do what I can to

hide in the dark You're wall to wall And show her the way

Lost in the dark you can trust me. Lost in a hall she can't hear me. Maybe one day I will free her.

'Cause you know that's how it Though I know she likes to be one can
Maybe You're Right.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Moderately

1. Now may-be you're right
2. So may-be you're right
and may-be you're wrong

But I ain't gon-na ar-gue with you no more I've done it for too long.
It was getting so good why then where did it go I can't
think about it no more, tell me if you know,
You were loving me, I was loving you
But now there ain't nothin' but regretting
nothin', nothin' but regretting everythin' we do,
I put up with your lies like you put up with mine. But God knows we
should have stopped somewhere, we could have taken the time. But time has
turned, yes, some call it the end. 
So tell me, tell me

did you really love me like a friend. 
you know you don't

have to pretend. 
It's all over now

happen again, no, no, no. 
It'll never happen again, it won't
hap-pen a-gain... 

Ne-er, nev-er, nev-er, 

It -'ll nev-er hap-pen a-gain... 

No, no, no, no, no. 

no, no, no, no, no.
Morning Has Broken.

Words: Eleanor Farjeon
Music: Cat Stevens

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Moderate

1. Morning has broken like the first morn-
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sun-lit from heav-

a tempo

m.p.
Black-bird has spoken like the first
Like the first dew fall on the first

Praise for the singing
Praise for the sweetness

Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing

Fresh from the world where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, Praise ev'ry morning,
God's recreation of the new day.
I Wish, I Wish.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

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Moderately

1. I wish I knew, I wish I knew.
2. I wish I could tell, I wish I could tell.

what makes me, what makes you, you.
what makes a heaven what makes a hell.

It's just an-
And do I

other point of view oo
get to ring my bell oo
A state of
Or land up
mind I'm going thru yes
in some dusty cell no
So what I see, is never
while others reach the big ho-

true, ah, yeah
3. I wish I

had. I wish I had
(4) knew the mystery of
the secret of
that thing called

good, and the secret of bad,
hate and that thing called love,

Why does this
What makes the
ques-tion drive me mad___ ah____
in be-tween so rough___ ah____
'cause I was Why is it

taught when but a lad, yes____
al-ways push and shove, ah____
That bad was I guess I

good and good was bad ah____
just don't know e-nough yes____
I wish I

Fade out (opt. repeat)
ad lib. style
Lady d’Arbanville.
Words & Music: Cat Stevens
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Moderately

My Lady d'Arbanville

why do you sleep so still?

I'll wake you tomorrow
and you will be my fill, Yes, you will be my fill. My

Lady d'Arbanville why does it grieve me so?

But your heart seems so silent.

Why
do you breathe so low why do you breathe so low, my Lady d'Arbanville
2. I loved you my lady
Why do you sleep so still,
Though in your grave you lie.

wake you to-mor-row_
always be with you_

And you will be my fill.
This rose will nev-er die, this

to Coda

you will be my fill.
rose will nev-er die.

N.C.

My
Lady d'Arbanville
you look so cold tonight.

Your lips feel like winter.

Skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white. My Lady d'Arbanville

why do you sleep so still.

I'll
D.S. al Coda

My die I loved you my lady.

Though in your grave you lie. I'll always be

with you. This rose will never die. this rose will never die.