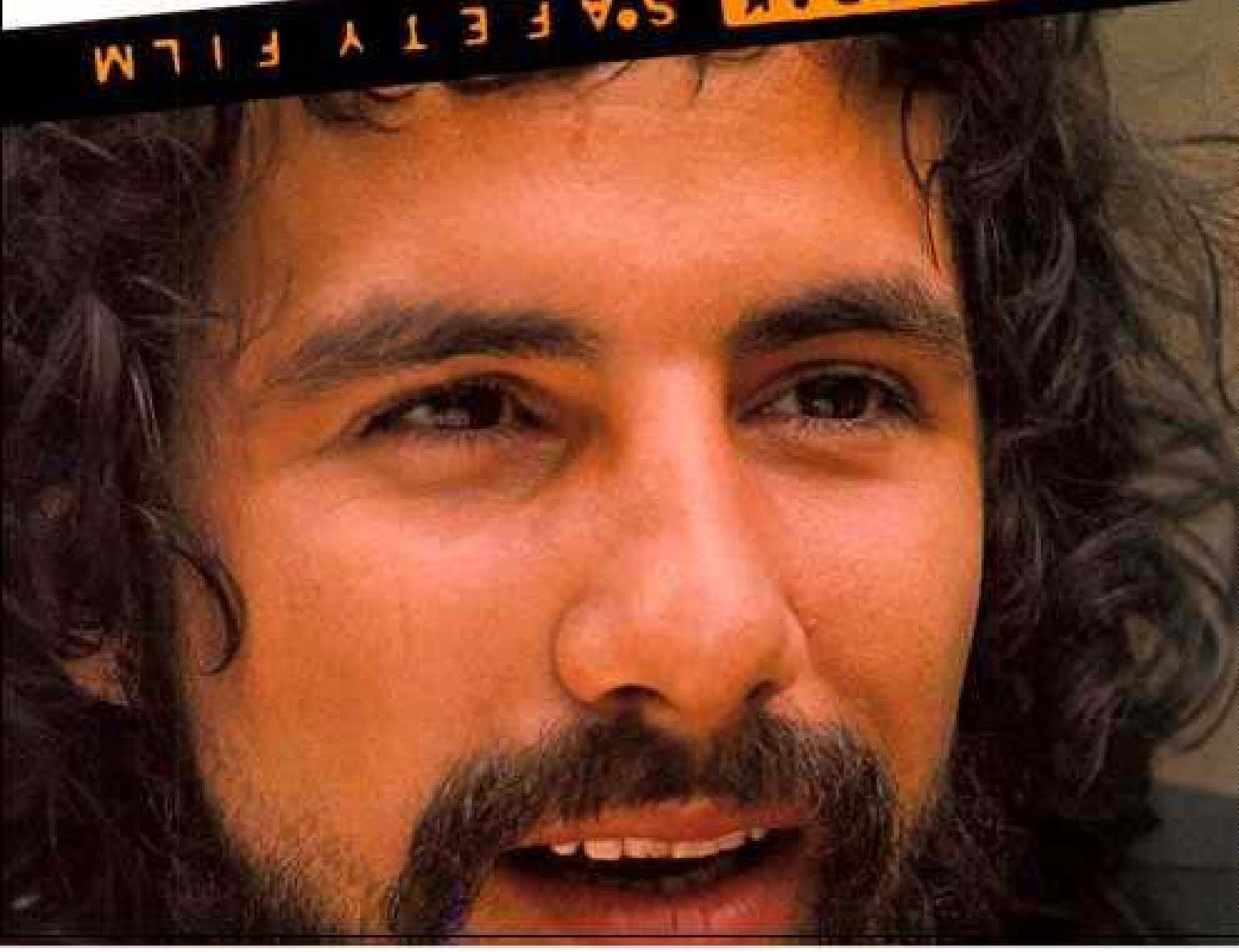


The Great Songs of Cat Stevens.

*An outstanding collection of songs by one of the world's great singer-songwriters.
Arranged for piano/voice with guitar diagrams and chord symbols*

KODAK SAFETY FILM



Father And Son.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1970 Cat Music Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.

All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Slowly

f

mp

G *D* *C* *Am7*

It's not time to make a change just re - lax take it eas - y, you're still
time to make a change just sit down take it slow - ly, you're still

G *Em* *Am* *D*

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

G *D* *C* *Am7*

girl set - tle down — if you want you can mar - ry, look at
girl set - tle down — if you want you can mar - ry, look at

G Em Am D

me I am old but I'm hap - py, I was
me I am old but I'm hap - py. All the

G Bm7 C Am7

once like you are now and I know that it's not eas - y to be
times that I've cried keep - in, all the things I knew in - side it's

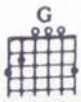
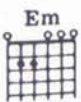
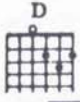
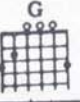
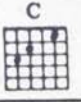
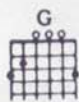
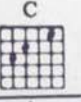
G Em Am D

calm when you've found some-thing go - ing on, but take your
hard_ but it's hard-er to ig - nore it. If they were

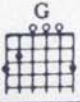
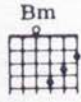
G Bm7 C Am7

time think a - lot, think of ev - 'ry-thing_ you've got for you will
right I'd a - gree_ but it's them_

to Coda

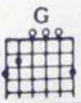
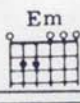
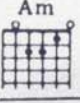
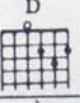
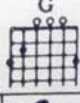
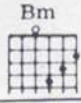








still be here tomorrow but your dreams may not. How can

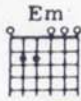


I try to ex-plain? When I do he turns a-way — a - gain, It's

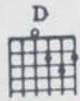







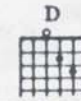
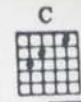
al - ways been the same, same old sto - ry. From the mo - ment I could talk I was



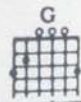



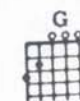
or - dered to lis - ten now there's a way — and I know that I



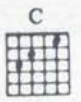
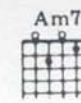



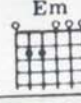
have to go a - way, I know I have to






go. It's not

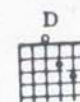
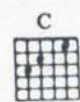
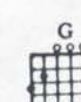





— they know — not me, now there's a way — and I know that I

CODA



have to go a - way, I know I have to go.

p

The First Cut Is The Deepest.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1967, 1977 Salafa Ltd. Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd.,
56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

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, but if you want, I'll And I'm sure gon-na give you a try, and if you want, I'll

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

1.   

comes to lov - in' me she's worse. — I still

2.       

comes to lov - in' me she's worse. —

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

Wild World.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1970 Salafa Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Slowly

Am D7 G Cmaj7

1. Now that I've lost ev - 'ry-thing to you _____ you say you wan- na start some-thing new_
2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do _____ and it's break-ing my heart in two_

F Dm E

_____ and it's break-ing my heart _____ you're leav - ing. Ba - by. I'm griev - in'!
_____ be-cause I nev - er want to see you sad, girl. Don't be a bad _____ girl.

Am D7 G Cmaj7

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,



 to Coda 



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

2.       

child, girl. _____

Ba-by I love_ you, But if you want to leave_ take good

care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there. But just re-mem-ber there's a lot of bad

  D.S.  al 

and be - ware _____

CODA 

child, girl. _____

Where Do The Children Play?

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

©Copyright 1970 Cat Music Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.

All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Moderately

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of a continuous eighth-note melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Well I think it's fine build - ing jum-bo planes, or tak - ing a ride on a cos - mic train switch on sum-mer from a slot ma-chine. Yes get what you want to' if you want, 'cause you can get an - y - thing. —". The score includes chord diagrams for D and G, and a tempo marking of "Moderately".

Well I think it's fine build - ing jum-bo planes, or tak - ing a ride on a

cos - mic train switch on sum-mer from a slot ma-chine. Yes

get what you want to' if you want, 'cause you can get an - y - thing. —

Em A Em A

I know we've come a long way, we're chang - ing day to day,

Em A D G D G

But tell me where do the child - ren play?

D G D G D G

Well you roll on roads o - ver

D G D G

fresh green grass, for your lor - ry loads, pump - ing

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








play? _____








Well you've cracked the sky scrap- ers fill the air but will you






keep on build - ing high- er 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 chang-ing day — to day, —








But tell me where do the child-ren play?

Keep repeating and fade






Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Hard Headed Woman.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1970 Salafa Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Slowly

mf

Dm G C Cm F

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

mp

Dm Am Bb G C F

self, — And if I find my hard head-ed wom - an —

Bb C F Am

I won't need — no - bod - y else, no, no, no. —







I'm look-ing for a hard headed wom-an One who'll make me do__ my








best,___ And if I find my hard head-ed wom - an. ___ to Coda 






I know the rest of my life___ will be blessed, yes, yes, yes. _____



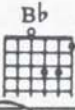


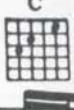


I know a lot of fan - cy danc - ers Peo-ple who can glide you__ on a

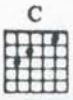






floor, _____ They move so smooth — but have no ans - wers —



when you ask _____ why'd you come here for? *(spoken)* Why? *(I don't know)*





I know man - y fine feath - ered friends _____ but their
 They know man - y sure fired ways _____ to find





friend - li - ness de - pends _____ on how you do. _____
 out the one who pays _____ and how you do. _____

A Dm G C

I'm look- ing for a hard head-ed wom - an, _

Cm F Dm Am F Bb F Bb F

one who will make_ me feel so good, _ And if I find my hard head-ed

C Gm C F Am

wom- an _ I know my life will be as_ it should, yes yes, yes, _

Coda

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm

Tuesday's Dead.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1971 Cat Music Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Fairly Bright Jamaican (in 2)

Music score for "Tuesday's Dead." by Cat Stevens. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features a piano accompaniment and a vocal melody. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and eighth-note patterns. The vocal melody is simple and follows the piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams for D, A, and G are provided for the piano part. The lyrics are: "If I make a mark in time, I can't say the mark is mine. I'm on - ly the un -"

der line of the word. Yes, I'm like him, just_

like you. I can't tell_you what to do. Like ev - ry-bod - y else I'm

search in' thru what I've_ heard, Whoa, _

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

G D To Coda G A D G 1.2. A

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

D A D A D A D A 3. G A

2. Oh, Now

D A D A D A D A

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

D A D A D A D A

reach - ing out — be - yond the throes of our — time. —

D A D A D A D A

We must try__ to shake it down, Do our best__ to break the ground,
 try to turn__ the world a - round one more
 time.____
 Tues - day's dead.

2nd time
 D. S. al Coda

CODA

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

© Copyright 1970 Salafa Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Moderately

1. She hangs her head — and cries on my shirt, —
2. eyes like win - dows trick - el - ing rain, —
3. (Instrumental)
4. sits in a cor - ner by the door, —

she must be hurt — ver - y bad -
up - on her pain — get - ting deep -
there must be more — I can tell —

ly, —
er, —
her, —

Tell me what's mak - ing you
Though my love wants to re -
If she real - ly wants me to

Em A Em A

sad - ly? — O - pen your door — don't
 lieve her, — She walks a - lone — from
 help her, — I'll do what I can — to

D C

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

D Em D G

lost in the dark — you can trust — me,
 Lost in a hall — she can't hear — me,
 may - be one day — I will free — her,

p

'Cause you know that's — how it
 Though I know know she likes — to be
 Though I know no — one can

must be. near me. see her. }  



Li - sa, Li - sa sad Li - sa, Li - sa.   



1. 2. 3.  2. Her 3. (Instrumental) 4. She



4. 

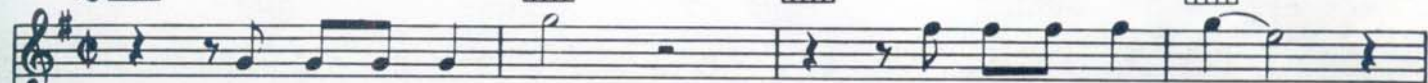


Maybe You're Right.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1970 Salafa Ltd.
Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

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 get-ting so good why then where did it go — I can't






think a-bout it no more, tell me if — you know, — You were loving







me, I — was lov-ing you — But now there aint no-thing but regretting






no - thing, — no-thing but re- gret-ting ev-'ry-thing we do, —











 to Coda  

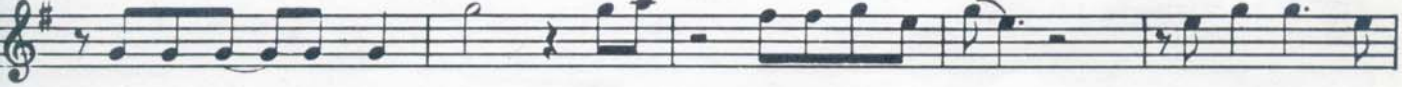












I put up— with your lies like— you put up with mine,— But God knows we










should have stopped some-where,— we could have tak-en the time,— But time has








turned, yes, some call it the end, — So tell me, tell me



 opt.


did you real-ly love me like a friend, — you know — you don't

cresc., poco a poco






have to pre-tend, — It's all o-ver now — It - 'll nev-er






hap-pen a-gain — no, no, no, It - 'll nev-er hap-pen a-gain, — it won't

G C G C G

hap-pen a-gain,— Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er, It - 'll nev-er hap-pen a-gain—

F C G Eb D

No, no, no, no, no, — no, no, no, no, no.

Em C G F C D. S. al Coda

CODA F C F C G



Morning Has Broken.

Words: Eleanor Farjeon

Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1971 Cat Music Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Moderate

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked 'Moderate' and 'mf'. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with guitar chords D, G, A, F#, Bm, and G7 indicated above the staff. The piano part continues with a similar melody, with guitar chords C, F, and C indicated. The tempo then changes to 'a tempo' for the vocal entry. The vocal melody is written in the right hand, with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment continues in the left hand, with guitar chords C, Dm, G, and F indicated. The score concludes with a final piano chord in the left hand.

mf

rall.

a tempo

mp

1. 4. Morn - ing has brok - en like the first morn -
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav -

ing, en, Black - bird has spok - en fall like the first the first

Like the first dew - fall on the first

bird. grass. Praise for the sing - ing, Praise for the sweet - ness

Praise for the morn - ing, Praise for them spring - of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com - plete -

ing ness fresh from — the world. where his — feet pass.

mf

The musical score for "The Rose Tree" is presented in a standard three-staff format. The top staff is for the treble clef, the middle for the alto clef, and the bottom for the bass clef. The score is divided into two systems, each containing three measures. The first system is marked with a "1" and the second with a "2". Chord diagrams are provided for each measure, with labels such as G, E, Am, C, G7sus, F#, Bm, A7, and D. The notation includes various musical symbols like notes, rests, and accidentals. The piece concludes with a "rall." (rallentando) marking and a final chord diagram for D.

a tempo

3. Mine is the sun - light, Mine is the morn -

mp

ing, Born of the one light E - den saw play.

Praise with e - la - tion, Praise ev - 'ry morn -

ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day.

mf










D. al Coda

Coda









rall.

I Wish, I Wish.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

© Copyright 1970 Cat Music Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.

Moderately

All rights reserved. International copyright secured.



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



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

It's just an-
And do I



oth - er point of view _____ oo _____
get to ring my bell _____ oo _____

A state of
Or land up



A7 D B E A7

mind I'm go-ing thru yes _____ So what I see, is nev-er
in some dust-y cell no _____ while oth-ers reach the big ho-

D G 1. F 2. F C

true, ah. _____ 3. I wish I
tel, yeah _____

Dm7 D7 G G7 C

had, I wish I had _____ the secret of
(4.) knew the mys - t'ry of _____ that thing called

Dm7 D7 G G7 C

good, and the se-cret of bad, _____ Why does this
hate and that thing called love, _____ What makes the






ques - tion drive me mad _____ ah _____ 'cause I was
 in bet - tween so rough _____ ah _____ Why is it








taught when but a lad, yes _____ That bad was
 al - ways push and shove, ah _____ I guess I









good and good was bad ah _____ 4. I wish I
 just don't know e - nough yes _____



2. 




 Fade out (opt. repeat)

ad lib. style



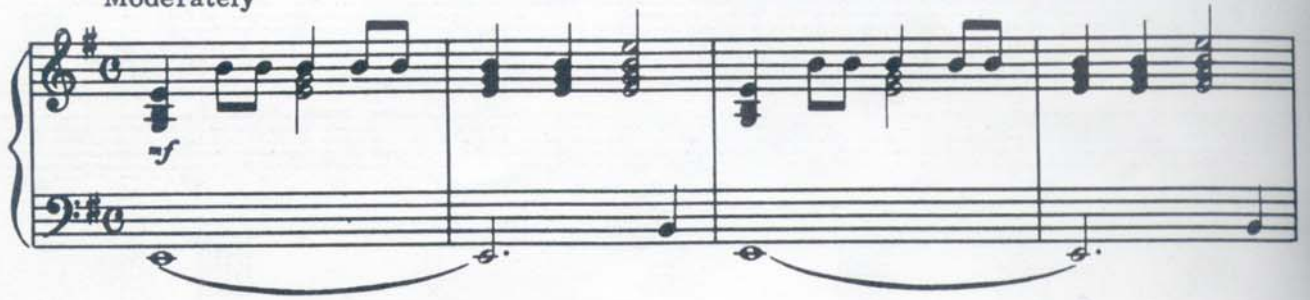
Lady d'Arbanville.

Words & Music: Cat Stevens

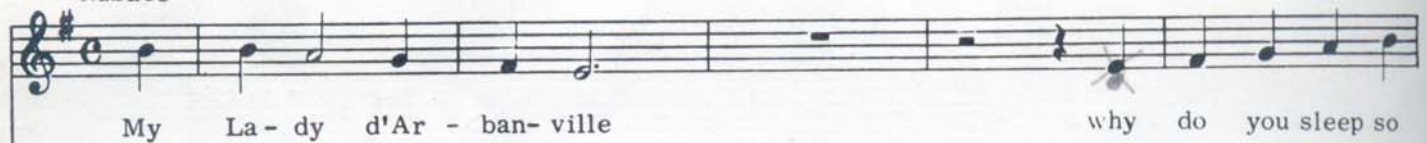
© Copyright 1970 Salafa Ltd.

Administered for the World by Westbury Music Consultants Ltd., 56 Wigmore Street, London W1H 9DG.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

Moderately



Rubato



My La - dy d'Ar - ban - ville

why do you sleep so



still?

I'll wake you to - mor - row



and you will be my fill, Yes, you will be my fill. My

a tempo

La- dy d'Ar - ban-ville why does it grieve me so?

But your heart seems so si - lent, Why

do you breathe so low why do you breathe so low, my La- dy d'Ar-ban-ville
2. I loved you my la- dy



Why do you sleep so still, I'll
Though in your grave you lie, I'll



wake you to - mor-row— And you will be my fill, Yes,
al - ways be with you— This rose will nev - er die, this

to Coda



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

N.C.

My

Em

D

La - dy d'Ar - ban - ville you look so cold to - night,

Em

p

Your lips feel like win-ter, Your

Bm

Em

skin' has turned to white, your skin has turned to white. My La- dy d'Ar-ban-ville

D 
 Em 

why do you sleep so still, I'll

Wake you to - mor-row And you will be my fill, Yes,

you will be my fill. La, la, la, la, la, la. La,

la, la, la, la, la. La, la, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Chord diagrams: D, Bm, Em, D, Em, G, D, Bm, Em.

D.S.  al  Coda

 CODA



My



die

I

loved you

my

la - dy,



Though in your grave you lie,

I'll al - ways be



with you, —

This rose will nev - er die, this rose will nev - er die.

