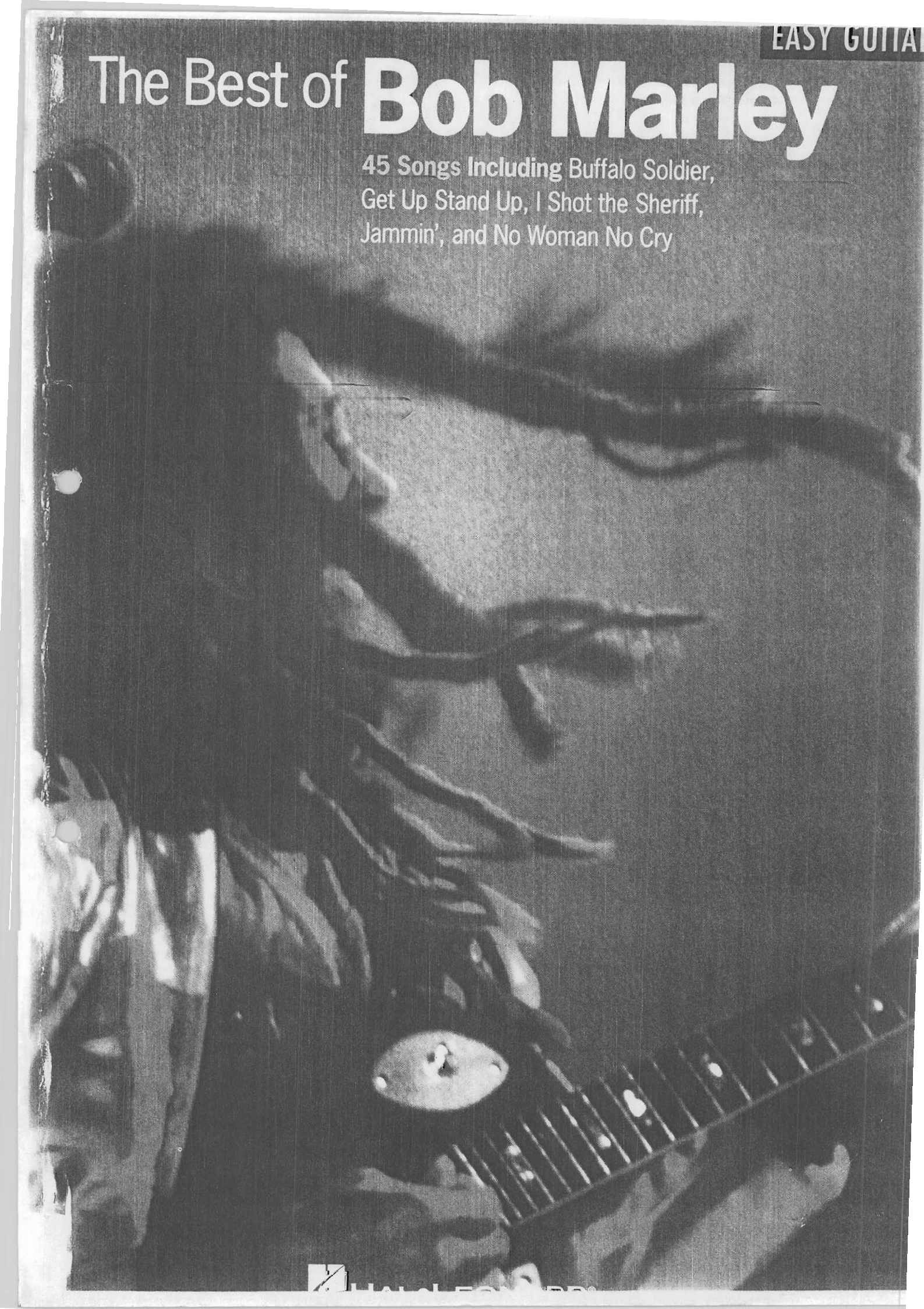


EASY GUITAR

# The Best of **Bob Marley**

45 Songs Including Buffalo Soldier,  
Get Up Stand Up, I Shot the Sheriff,  
Jammin', and No Woman No Cry



# Coming in from the Cold

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae

C



F

1. | 2.



In this life,

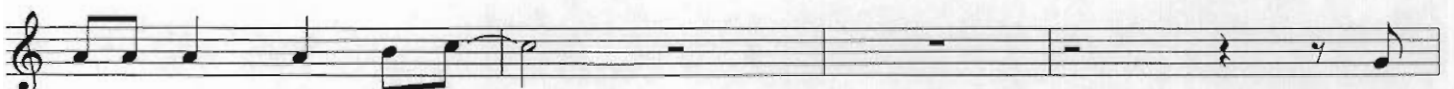
## Chorus

C



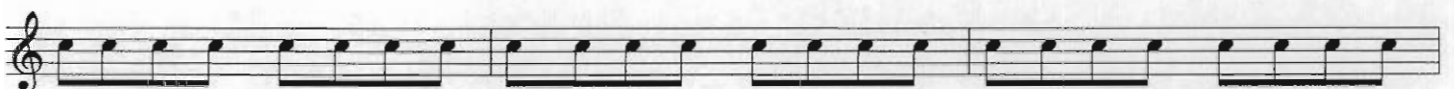
in this life, in this life, in this oh — sweet life we're

F



com-ing in from the cold. — We're

C



com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're com-ing in, we're

F



com-ing in, we're com-ing in from the cold. — 1. It's you, —

## Verse

C

F

G

C



(2.) — it's you, — it's you — I'm talk - in' to. — Well, it's you, —

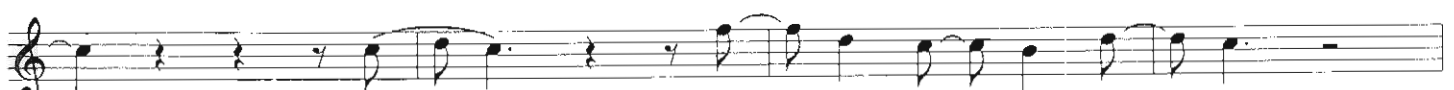
Am

F

G

C

Em



you, — you, — I'm talk - ing to — now.

Am F G C Em

Why do you look so sad —

Am F G C

and for - sak - en?

F Dm

When one door is closed, don't you know

{ an - oth - er is o - pened?  
man - y more is o - pened?

F Dm

Would you let the sys-tem make you kill your broth-er man? } No dread, no! —

Would you let the sys-tem get on top of your head a-gain? }

F Dm

Would you {make} the sys-tem make you kill your broth-er man? No dread, no! —

{let}

G

the big - gest — man you ev - er did see was, was a just a ba - by. In this

Chorus

C

life, — in this life, in this in this life, oh — sweet life

F

com - ing in from the cold. — We're

C

com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, com - ing in,

F

woo, com - ing in from the cold. \_\_\_

C

It's life, it's life, it's life, it's life, it's life,

F

it's life, it's woah, well, com - ing in from the cold. \_\_\_

C

We're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're

com - ing in, we're com - ing, woo, com - ing in, com - ing in,

*D.S. al Coda*

F

com - ing in from the cold. \_\_\_ 2. It's you \_\_\_

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

C

We're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're

F

com - ing in, we're com - ing in, whoa, yeah, com - ing in from the cold. \_\_\_

*Repeat and Fade*

We're

# Africa Unite

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderate Reggae

G D Em G D Em

G D Em G D Em

## Chorus

G D Em C D Em

Af - ri - ca, u - nite, 'cause we're mov - ing right out of Bab - y -

Em C D Em

lon, and we're go - ing to our fath - er's land.

## Verse

G D Em

1. How good and how pleas - ant it would be, be - fore God and

2. See Additional Lyrics

C7 G D

man, yeah, to see the u - ni - fi - ca - tion of all

Em C7 G D

Af - ri - cans, yeah. As it's been said al - read - y,

Em C7 G D

let it be done, yeah. We are the chil - dren of the

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Em C7 G D

Ras - ta - man.

Em C7 G D Em

high - er man.

G D Em G D

chil - dren wan - na come home, — yeah, yeah, — yeah.

Em C D Em

Af - ri - ca, u - nite, 'cause the

C D Em

chil - dren wan - na come home, — yeah, yeah, — yeah. Af - ri - ca, u - nite,

C D Em

'cause we're mov - ing right out of Bab - y - lon, and we're

C D Em

groov - ing to our fath - er's land.

⊕ Coda

G D Em

We are the chil - dren of the high - er

Outro

C G D Em

man. Af - ri - ca, u - nite.

G D Em G D

Af - ri - ca, u - nite. U - nite for the ben - e - fit of

*Repeat and Fade*

Em G D Em

your peo - ple. U - nite for it's lat - er than you think.

*Additional Lyrics*

- How good and how pleasant it would be,  
Before God and man,  
To see the unification of all Rastaman, yeah.  
As it's been said already, let it be done, yeah.  
I tell you who we are under the sun.  
We are the children of the Rastaman.  
We are the children of the higher man.

# Belly Full

(Them Belly Full (But We Hungry))

Words and Music by Legon Cogil and Carlton Barrett



## Strum Pattern: 1

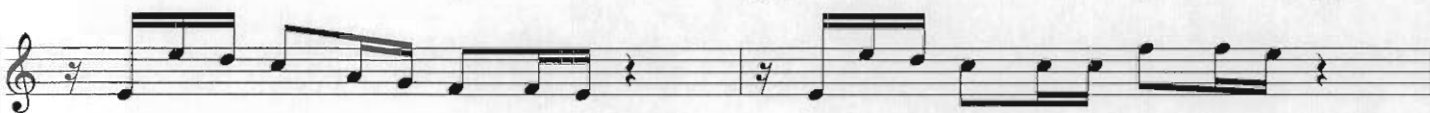
Intro

Moderate Reggae

Am7

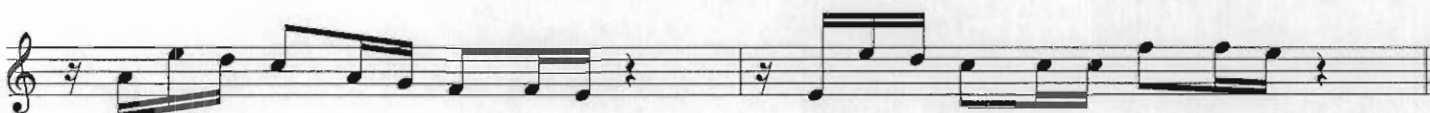


F Am7 F Em



Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na. Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Am7 F Am7 F Em



Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na. Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Verse

Am7 F Am7 F Em



Them bel - ly full but we hun - gry. A hun - gry mob is a an - gry mob. \_

Am7 F Am7 F Em



A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. \_ A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. \_ You're gon -

Am7 G Am7 G



na dance to Jah mu - sic, dance. We're gon - na dance to Jah mu - sic,

Am7 G Am7



dance. For - get your trou - bles and dance.

G Am7 G



For - get your sor - row and dance. For - get your sick - ness and

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Am7 G Am7

dance. For - get your weak - ness and dance.

F Am7 F Em

Cost of liv - ing get so high, rich and poor, they start a cry.

Am7 F Am7 F Em

Now the weak must get strong. They say, "Oh, what a trib - u - la - tion."

Am7 F Am7 F Em

Them bel - ly full but we hun - gry. A hun - gry mob is a an - gry mob. \_

Am7 F Am7 F Em

A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. \_ A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. \_ We're gon -

Am7 G Am7 G Am7

na chuck to Jah mu - sic, chuck - in'. We're chuck - in' to Jah mu - sic, we're chuck - in'.

Am G Am G Am

Chuck - in', \_ chuck - in'. \_

Am7 F Am7 F Em

A bel - ly full but them hun - gry. A an - gry mob is a an - gry mob. \_

Am7 F Am7 F Em

A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. \_ A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. \_

*Repeat and Fade*

**Outro**

w/ voc. ad lib.

Am7 F Am7 F Em

A an - gry man is a an - gry man. \_ A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. \_



# Buffalo Soldier

Words and Music by Noel George Williams and Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Verse

Moderate Reggae (♩ - ♩̇ - ♩̇)

A F#m A

1. Buf - fa - lo sol - dier, dread - lock Ras - ta; It was a  
2. See Additional Lyrics

F#m A

buf - fa - lo sol - dier in the heart of A - mer - i - ca.

F#m A

Stol - en from Af - ri - ca, brought to A - mer - i - ca;

fight - ing on ar - riv - al, fight - ing for sur - viv - val, I mean it.

## Bridge

D A D C#m A E F#m

When I an - a - lyze the stench, to me it makes a lot of sense  
See Additional Lyrics

D A D C#m A E F#m

1. how the dread - lock Ras - ta was the buf - fa - lo sol - dier. 2. And he was

2.

A E F#m Verse A

who the heck do I think I am. 3. I'm just a buf - fa - lo sol - dier in the

F#m A

heart of A - mer - i - ca, stol - en from Af - ri - ca,

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F#m A

brought to A - mer - i - ca. Said he was fight - ing on ar - riv - al,

F#m A

fight - ing for sur - viv - al. Said he was the buf - fa - lo sol - dier, in the

F#m A

war for A - mer - i - ca. Sing - ing: Wo, yo, yo, wo, — yo, yo, yo.

D A

Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo — yo, yo, yo. Wo, yo, yo, wo — yo, yo, yo.

**Interlude**

D A F#m

Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo — yo, yo, yo. Buf - fa - lo sol - dier trod - ding through the

D C#m F#m

land. Said you wan - na run and then you make a stand. Trod - ding through the

**Verse**

D C#m E A

land, — yeah. 4. Said he was a buf - fa - lo sol - dier, in the  
5. See Additional Lyrics

F#m A F#m

war for A - mer - i - ca, buf - fa - lo sol - dier, dread - lock Ras - ta.

A F#m A

Fight - ing on ar - riv - al, fight - ing for sur - viv - al,

F#m A

driv - en from the main - land to the heart of the Car - ib - be - an. Sing - ing:

Outro

A

Wo, yo, yo, yo, — yo, yo, yo. Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo —

1. 2. 3. *D.S.* *Repeat and Fade*

D A D A D A

— yo, yo, yo. — yo, yo, yo. — yo, yo, yo.

Additional Lyrics

2. And he was taken from Africa, brought to America,  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.  
Said he was a buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta,  
Buffalo soldier in the heart of America.

*Bridge* If you know your history,  
Then you would know where you're coming from.  
Then you wouldn't have to ask me  
Who the heck do I think I am.

5. Trodding through San Juan in the arms of America.  
Trodding through Jamaica, the buffalo soldier.  
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.  
Buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta.

# Chances Are

Words and Music by Bob Marley

D F#m/C# G A7 A Bm

132 3 111 21 3 1112 123 3421

Intro  
Slowly

D F#m/C#

Chorus

G A7 D F#m/C#

*cont. rhy. simile*

Chanc - es are —  
*See Additional Lyrics*

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G A D Bm

we're gon - na leave now. Sor - ry for \_\_\_\_\_

G A7 Verse Bm

the vic - tim now. 1. Though my days  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

G A D F#m/C#

are filled with sor - row, I see years

To Coda ⊕ Chorus G A7 D Bm

of bright to - mor - row. Chanc - es, chanc - es are

G A7 D F#m/C#

some might not hold out. Chanc - es are.

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

Hang on, right now. now.

⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro D F#m/C# G A7

Additional Lyrics

2. Though, though, though, though, though my, my days  
Are filled with sorrow.  
I see years of bright tomorrow.

Chorus Chances, chances are  
Some might not hold out.  
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

3. Chances are, oh, chances.  
Your my chances.  
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

# Concrete Jungle

Words and Music by Bob Marley

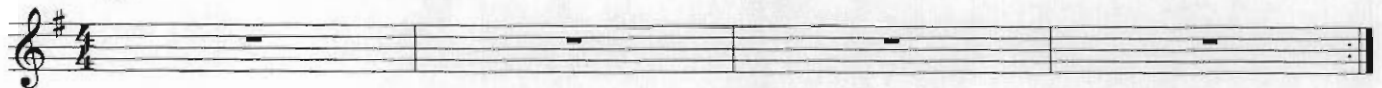


## Strum Pattern: 1

### Intro

Moderate Reggae

Em Am Em



### Verse

Em Am Em



1. No sun will shine in my day — to-day. — (No sun will shine...)  
 2. See Additional Lyrics  
 3. Instrumental

Am D



The high yel - low moon won't come out to play. (Won't come out to play...)

C Em C Em



Dark - ness has cov - ered my light. — (And has changed.) And has changed my day in - to night. —

G D



Now where is this love to be found, won't some - one tell me?\_ 1., 3. Cause\_

### Chorus

Em Am Em C/D Bm7



life must be some - where to be found, yeah. — In - stead of a con - crete

2. See Additional Lyrics

Em Am Em C D



jun - gle — where the liv - in' is hard - est. Con - crete

Em Am Em



jun - gle, — oh man, — you've got to do your best, yeah. —

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1., 2. | 3.

**Outro**

C D Em Am

Con - crete jun - gle — you name it, in this

Em C/D D Em Am

con - crete jun - gle. Con - crete jun - gle, you name it, we got it, — con - crete

Em C/D D Em Am D

jun - gle now. —

1. C/D Bm7 2. C/B D Em

*rit.*








*Additional Lyrics*

2. No chains around my feet, but I'm not free.  
 I know I am bound here in captivity.  
 And I've never known happiness,  
 And I've never known sweet caresses.  
 Still, I be always laughing like a clown.  
 Won't someone help me?

*Chorus* 2. 'Cause I've, I've got to pick myself from off the ground, yeah.  
 In this here concrete jungle.  
 I say, what do you got for me now?  
 Concrete jungle, oh, why won't you let me be now?

# Could You Be Loved

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Bm  3421	D  132	Bm7  1 2 3	G  21 3	Em  12	F#m  3111	A  123
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**Strum Pattern: 1**

Intro

Moderately Bright Reggae

Bm

Chorus

D

Bm7

Could you be loved —

**Verse**  
Bm

G

D

and be loved? —

Em

Bm

1. Don't let them fool you  
 2. See Additional Lyrics

or e - ven try to school you,

Em Bm

oh, no. We've got a mind of our own. So, go to

G F#m Em Bm

hell if what you're think - in' is - n't right. Love would nev - er

To Coda ⊕

G F#m A

leave us a-lone; in the dark - ness there must come out to light.

Chorus

D Bm7 G D

Could you be loved and be loved?

Interlude

Bm

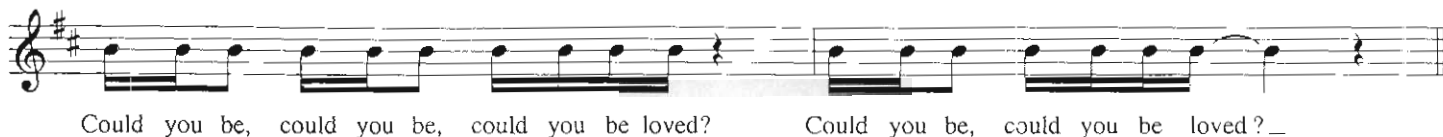
The

Bm7

road of life is rock - y and you may stum - ble too. So

while you point your fin - gers, some - one else is judg - in' you.

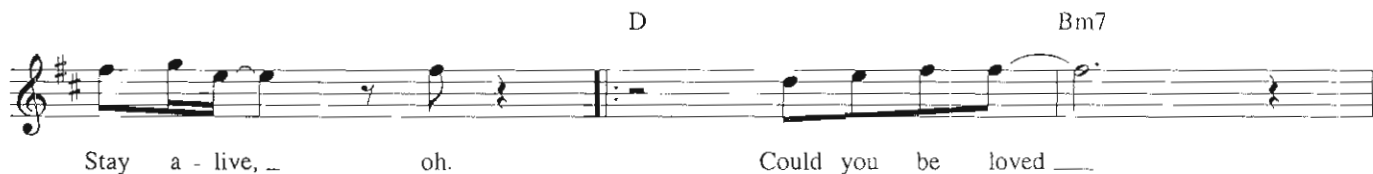
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved? —  
 (Love your broth - er man.)



Could you be, could you be, could you be loved?      Could you be, could you be loved?\_

⊕ Coda

Chorus



Stay a - live, \_ oh.      Could you be loved \_



and be loved? \_      You



ain't gon - na miss your wa - ter un - til your well \_ runs dry. No



mat - ter how \_ you treat him, the man will nev - er be sat - is - fied.

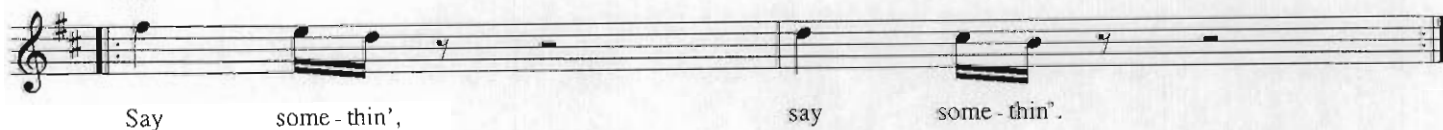


Could you be, could you be, could you be loved?      Could you be, could you be loved?

Repeat and Fade

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.  
Bm



Say some - thin',      say some - thin'.

Additional Lyrics

- 2. Don't let them change you  
Or even rearrange you, oh, no.  
We've got a life to live.  
They say only, only, only the  
Fittest of the fittest shall survive.  
Stay alive, oh.



# Crazy Bald Heads

Words and Music by Rita Marley and Vincent Ford



## Strum Pattern: 5

### Intro

Relaxed Reggae (♩ = ♩̇)

F#m Bm F#m Bm

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Them cra - zy, them cra - zy. We gon - na

### Chorus

F#m Bm F#m Bm

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy bald \_\_\_ heads out of town.

Chase those cra - zy bald \_\_\_ heads out of town.

### Verse

F#m Bm F#m Bm

1. I and I build the cab - in, I and I plant the corn. \_\_\_

2. See Additional Lyrics

F#m Bm F#m Bm

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Did - n't my peo - ple be - fore me slave for this coun - try? \_\_\_ Now you

look me with a scorn, \_\_\_ then you eat up all my corn. We gon - na

### Chorus

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy, chase { them cra - zy, them cra - zy, bunk - heads, }

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy bald heads out of town. \_\_\_

Interlude

w/ voc. ad lib.

1. 2. D.S al Coda

F#m Bm F#m Bm Bm

⊕ Coda

F#m Bm F#m Bm

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Chase those cra - zy bald \_\_\_ heads out of town. \_\_\_

Interlude

1., 2. 3.

F#m Bm F#m Bm Bm

We gon - na

Outro-Chorus

Outro-Chorus

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy, chase them cra - zy,

F#m Bm F#m Bm

chase those cra - zy bald heads out of town. \_\_\_

F#m Bm F#m Bm

Here comes the con - man com - ing with his con plan.

Repeat and Fade

F#m Bm F#m Bm

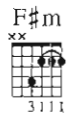
We won't take no bribe, \_\_\_ we got to stay a - live. \_\_\_ We gon - na

Additional Lyrics

- 2. Build your penitentiary, we build your schools.  
Brainwash education to make us the fools.  
Hate is your reward for our love  
Telling us of your God above.

# Easy Skanking

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderately Fast

Asus4 A

Asus2 A

F#m



A

F#m

1.



Eas - y skank - ing, (Skank-ing it eas - y.) eas - y skank - ing. (Skank-ing it slow.)

2.

Verse  
A



(Skank - ing it slow.) 1. Ex - (2.)cuse me while I light my spliff. \_\_\_\_ Oh God, \_

D

A



I've got to take a lift. \_\_\_\_ From re - al - i - ty I just can't drift. \_

D



\_\_\_\_ That's why \_\_\_\_ I'm stay - in' with this riff. \_\_\_\_ Take it eas -

## Chorus

A

F#m



- y. \_\_\_\_ Lord, now take it eas - y. Take

See Additional Lyrics

A F#m

it eas - y. \_\_\_\_\_ Got \_ to take it eas - y. See,

D C#m D C#m

we're tak - in' \_ it eas - y. We're tak - in' \_ it slow. \_\_\_\_\_

D C#m D C#m

We're tak - in' \_ it eas - y. \_\_\_\_\_ Got \_ to take it slow. So, \_ take it eas -

A F#m

- y. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_ take it eas - y. \_\_\_\_\_ Take

A F#m To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda

it eas - y. \_\_\_\_\_ Take it eas - y. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Ex -

⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro  
A

A F#m

Tak - in' it eas - y. Skank - ing it slow.

Additional Lyrics

Chorus Take it easy. Got to take it easy.  
 Take it easy. Skanking, taking it slow.  
 Tell you what. Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink;  
 Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink.  
 Take it easy. Skanking it easy.  
 Take it easy. Take it easy.

# Exodus

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 4

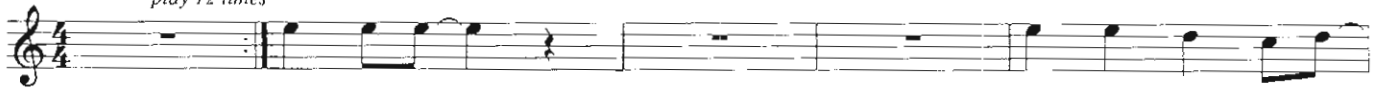
Intro Chorus

Moderate Reggae

Am7

play 12 times

Am7



Ex - o - dus, — move - ment of Jah peo -



ple, oh — yeah. — O - pen your eyes and let me tell you this.

## Verse

Am7



1. Men and peo - ple will fight ya down *Spoken: Tell me why.* when you see — Jah light. —  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics



Let me tell you, if you're not wrong, *Spoken: Then why?* ev - 'ry - thing is al - right.



So we gon - na walk, al - right, —



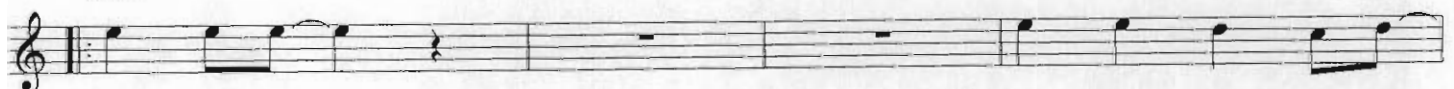
through the roads — of cre - a - tion. We're the gen - er - a - tion



*Spoken: Tell me why!* trod through great trib - u - la - tion.

## Chorus

Am7



Ex - o - dus, — move - ment of Jah peo -

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5th time, To Coda ⊕

1.

ple.

2. 3. *D.S.*

(Move - ment of Jah peo - ple.) Send us an-oth-er Broth - er Mos - es.

1.

ple.) Gon-na\_ cross\_ the Red Sea. (Move - ment of Jah peo - ple.) Send us an-oth-er Broth - er

2.

ple Ex - o - dus, move - ment of Jah peo - ple. Ex - o - dus, Ex - o - dus.

*play 4 times*

1., 2. 3. *D.S. al Coda (take 1st ending)*

Move! Move!

⊕ *Coda*

Outro  
Am7

Move - ment of Jah peo - ple; move - ment of Jah peo - ple.  
Jah come to break down 'pres - sion, rule e - qual - i - ty.

wipe a - way trans - gres - sion, set the cap - tives free. —

Ex - o - dus, — move - ment of Jah peo - ple.

*Repeat and Fade*

Move - ment of Jah peo - ple;

*Additional Lyrics*

- 2., 3. Open your eyes, and look within.  
 Are you satisfied with the life you're living?  
 We know where we're going.  
 We know where we're from.  
 We're leaving Babylon,  
 We're going to our father land.

# Guava Jelly

Words and Music by Bob Marley

**Strum Pattern: 2**

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Cmaj7

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Verse

Dm7

G7

C

Dm7

G7

C

1. You said you love me. — I said I

Dm7

G7

§ C

Am

love — you. — Why won't you stop your cry - ing? —

2. See Additional Lyrics

F G7sus4 G7 F

Dry your weep - ing eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ You know that I

**Chorus**  
C C

love, \_\_\_\_\_ I love, I love, I love you so. Da - da - dam da - da - dam - sel. \_

F C F C

Here I am. \_\_\_\_\_ Me said, "Come rub it 'pon me bel - ly with you

G7 C F C

gua - va jel - ly." Da-da - da da-da-dam - sel, here I stand, \_ come -

*To Coda* ⊕  
F C G7 C

rub it 'pon me bel - ly with you gua - va jel - ly. I real - ly, real - ly,

F G7 C F G7 *D. S. al Coda*

I real - ly love you. Yes, I real - ly, real - ly love you, child. \_

⊕ *Coda*  
G7 C

Gua - va jel - ly. Come - a, come - a come - a dam - sel, oh dar - ling.

*Repeat and Fade*  
**Outro-Chorus**  
F C F C G7 C

Here I am. \_\_\_\_\_ Said, "Come rub it 'pon me bel - ly with you gua - va jel - ly."

*Additional Lyrics*

2. I'll say you should stop, stop crying.  
Wipe your weeping eyes.  
You'll see how I'm gonna love,  
Love you from the bottom of my heart.



# Get Up Stand Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley and Peter Tosh



## Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

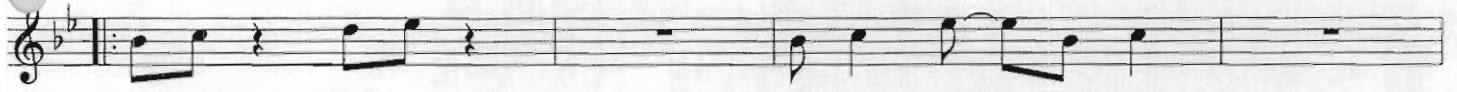
Moderately Slow Reggae

N.C.

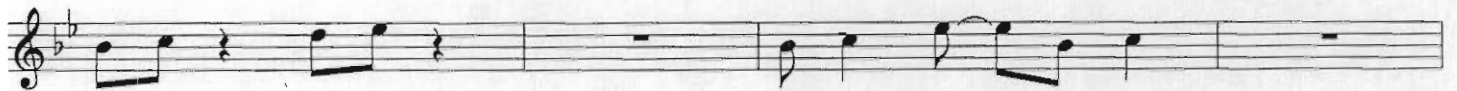


## Chorus

Cm



Get up, stand up, stand up for \_\_\_ your right.



Get up, stand up, { 1. stand up for \_\_\_ your right. }  
{ 2., 3. don't give up \_\_\_ the fight. }



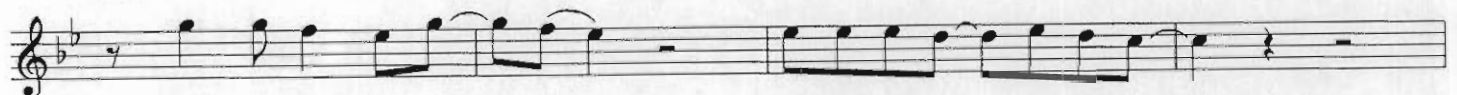
Get up, stand up, stand up for \_\_\_ your right.



Get up, stand up, don't give up \_\_\_ the fight.

## Verse

Cm



1. Preach - er man, don't tell \_\_\_ me \_\_\_ heav - en is un - der the earth. \_\_\_  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

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I know you don't know what life is real - ly worth. Is not all



that glit - ters is gold? And half the sto - ry has nev -



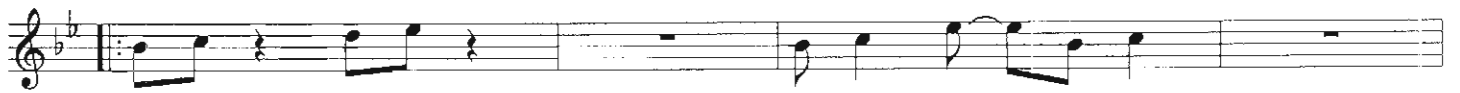
er been told. So now you see the light, aay.



Stand up for your right. Come on, stand up for our right. So you'd bet - ter

Outro-Chorus

Cm



{ get } up, stand up, stand up for your right.  
Get

Repeat and Fade



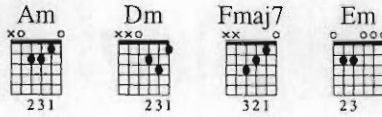
Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight.

Additional Lyrics

2. Most people think great God will come from the sky,  
Take away ev'rything, and make ev'rybody feel high.  
But if you know what life is worth,  
You would look for yours on earth.  
And now you see the light.  
You stand up for your right, yah!
3. We're sick and tired of your ism and skism game.  
Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord.  
We know when we understand. Almighty God is a living man.  
You can fool some people sometimes,  
But you can't fool all the people all the time.  
So now we see the light. We gonna stand up for our right.

# I Shot the Sheriff

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 8

Intro  
Moderately

Chorus

N.C.

Am

I shot the sher-iff,

Dm Am

but I did not shoot no dep - u - ty. I shot the sher - iff,

Dm Am

but I did not shoot no dep - u - ty.

Verse

Fmaj7 Em

1. All a-round in my  
2., 3., 4. See Additional Lyrics

Am Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em

home - town they're try-ing to track me down. \_ They say they want to bring me in guilt -

Am Fmaj7 Em Am Fmaj7 Em

- y for the kill-in' of a dep - u - ty, \_ for the life of a dep - u -

1., 2., 3. Am 4. Am N.C. Am

ty. \_ But I say \_

### Additional Lyrics

2. Sheriff John Brown always hated me;  
For what, I don't know.  
Every time that I plant a seed,  
He said, "Kill it before it grows,"  
He said, "Kill them before they grow."

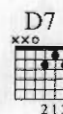
3. Freedom came my way one day,  
And I started out of town.  
All of a sudden, I saw Sheriff John Brown  
Aimin' to shoot me down,  
So I shot, I shot, I shot him down.

4. Reflexes had the better of me,  
And what is to be must be.  
Ev'ry day the buckett a-go-a well  
One day the bottom a-go drop out  
One day the bottom a-go drop out.

# I'm Hurting Inside

## (Hurting Inside)

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 1, 3

Intro

Reggae Rock

F#m E D F#m7 A7

Verse

A E D E

1. When I was just a lit - tle child,  
2. See Additional Lyrics

A E D E

hap - pi - ness was there a - while.

A E D7 E

Then from me, yeah, it slipped one day.

A E D E

Hap - pi - ness, come back, I say. 'Cause if you

Pre-Chorus

F#m7 E D E

don't come I've got to go look - in' for hap - pi - ness. Well, if you

F#m7 E D E

don't come, I've got to go look - in', Lord, for hap - pi - ness, hap - pi - ness.

Chorus

A A7 D E

I'm hurt - ing in - side.

A A7 D E

I'm hurt - ing in - side.

F#m E D |1. E F#m

Oh, hear my cry, — hear my

E D 3 3 3 E E

cry, yeah, my, my, my, my, my, my, my cry.

||2. D.S. at Coda E E

⊕ Coda

Repeat and Fade

Outro-Chorus

A A7 D E

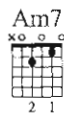
I'm hurt - ing in - side.

Additional Lyrics

2. Been together like school children,  
Then you hurt me just in vain.  
Lord, I'm your weary child.  
Happiness, come back awhile.

# I'm Still Waiting

Words and Music by Bob Marley



Strum Pattern: 9

Intro

Soulfully

Am7 G Am7 G

I'm still wait - ing, — I'm still wait - ing, —

To Coda ⊕

Am7 G Am7 G

I'm still wait - ing, — I'm still wait - ing — for

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C G D7

you, \_\_\_\_\_ no - bod - y else but you, \_\_\_\_\_

C G D7

oh. 1. My

**Verse**

G Am7 Bm7 Am7

feet \_\_\_\_\_ won't keep me up an - y - more.

2. See Additional Lyrics

G Am7 Bm7 Am7

Ev-'ry lit-tle beat my heart beats, girl, it's at your door. I just wan-na

G Am7 Bm7

love you and I'm nev - er \_\_\_\_\_ gon-na hurt \_\_\_\_\_ you, girl.

Am7 G Am7

So, won't you come out to me now, \_ girl? Oh, can't you see I'm

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

Bm7 Am7 Am7

un-der your \_ spell? \_ But, I got to got \_ to go. I'm wait - ing?

**Coda**

*Repeat and Fade*

**Outro**

w/ voc. ad lib.  
G

Am7 G Am7 Bm7 Am7

wait - ing. \_\_\_\_\_

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Why, girl, oh, why, girl?  
You know, you know I love you.  
That's why I wait my whole life through.  
My parting to you for being what I am.  
But don't you know I'm waiting?

# Iron Lion Zion

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 6

Verse  
Moderate Reggae (♩ - ♩ - ♩)

Bm E7 Bm E7

1. Well, I'm on the rock, and then I check a stock. I had to

2., 4. See Additional Lyrics

Bm E7 Bm

run like a fug-i-tive to save the life I live. I'm gon-na be

D A7 Bm

i-ron, like a li-on, in Zi-on. I'm gon-na be

D A7 Bm

i-ron, like a li-on, in Zi-on, oh yeah.

To Coda ⊕

Bm7

1. 2.

Li-on, i-ron, Zi-on, li-on, Zi-on.

Verse  
Bm E7 Bm E7

3. I'm on the rock,

Bm E7 Bm E7

I check a stock. I had to

Bm E7 Bm E7

run like a fug-i-tive just

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Bm E7 Bm E7

to, just to save the life — I live, — oh now. And still, I'm gonna be

D A7 Bm

i - ron like a li - on in Zi - on.

D A7 Bm

I'm gon - na be i - ron like a li - on in Zi - on. What

*D.S. al Coda*

Bm7

did you say? — I - ron, li - on, Zi - on.

⊕ *Coda*

Bm7

Steal them off of me. I - ron, li - on, Zi - on.

**Outro**

Bm E7 Bm E7

Bm E7 Bm E7

I - ron, li - on, Zi - on. I'm on the run.

Bm E7 N.C.

Got no gun. I - ron, li - on, Zi - on.

*Additional Lyrics*

2. I'm on the run, but I ain't got no gun.  
 See, they want to be the star,  
 So they fighting tribal war.  
 And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in zion.  
 Iron, like a lion, in Zion."  
 Iron, lion, Zion.

4. I'm on the run, but I don't got no gun.  
 See, my brothers want to be the stars,  
 So they fighting tribal war.  
 And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in Zion.  
 Iron, like a lion, in Zion."  
 Steal them off of me. Iron, lion, Zion.



# Is This Love

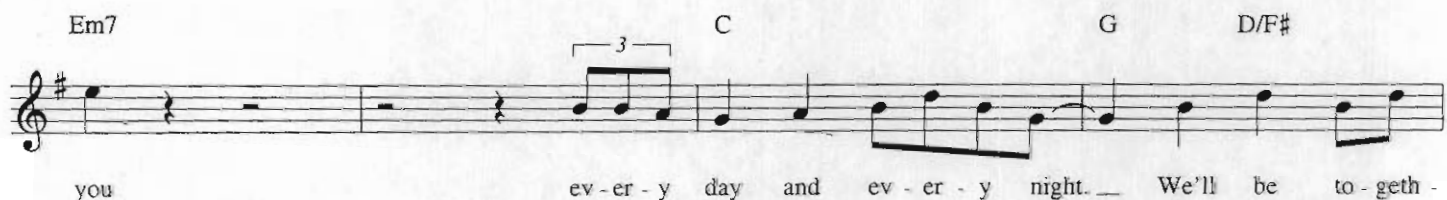
Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩ = ♪♩)



Em7 C G D/F#

- ter of my sin - gle bed. We'll share the same.

Em7 C G

room, Jah pro - vide the bread. Is this

Bm7 Am7

love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel-in'? Is this

3m7 Am7

love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel-in'?

**Bridge**  
Am Bm C D N.C. C

{ I wan - na know, wan - na know, wan - na know now.  
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.

Am Bm C D N.C. Bm7

I got to know, got to know, got to know now. }  
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now. }

Am7 Em7

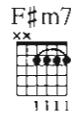
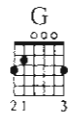
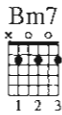
I, I'm will - ing and a - ble, so I throw my

1. 2. *D.S. and Fade*  
D C Bm Am Bm Am

cards on your ta - ble. 2. I wan - na love 3. See, I wan - na love

# Jammin'

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 4

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩-♩-♩-♩)

1. **Bm7** **E9** **G** **F#m7**

2. **G** **F#m7** **G** **F#m7**

Ooh — yeah;

## Chorus

**G** **F#m7** **Bm7** **E9**

well al - right. — 1. We're jam - min'.  
2., 4. See Additional Lyrics

**G** **F#m7** **Bm7** **E9**

I wan - na jam it with you. — We're jam - min', jam - min', and I

## Verse

**G** **F#m7** **Bm7** **E9**

hope you like jam - min', too. — 1. Ain't no rules, — ain't no vow, — we can do  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

**Bm7** **E9** **G** **F#m7**

it an - y - how. — I and I will see you through. — 'Cause ev - er - y

To Coda ⊕

**Bm7** **E9** **Bm7** **E9** **G**

day we pay the price we are the liv - ing sac - ri - fice, jam - min' till the jam is — through.

1. **F#m7** **F#m7** **Bm7** **E9**

2. We're — 3. We're jam - min', jam - min', jam - min', jam - min'. And we're

**G** **F#m7** **Bm7**

jam - min' in the name of the Lord. — We're jam - min', jam - min',

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E9 G F#m7

jam - min', jam - min'. We're jam - min' right straight from yard. \_\_\_\_

**Interlude**

Bm7 Em7 Bm7 Em7

Ho - ly Mount - Zi - on; Ho - ly Mount - Zi - on.

Bm7 N.C. Bm7 N.C.

Jah sit - teth in Mount Zi - on and rules \_\_\_\_ all

*D.S. al Coda*

Bm7 E9

cre - a - tion. Yeah, we're we're jam - min'. 4. Bop - chu - wa - wa -

**Coda**

**Outro**

w/ voc. ad lib.

Bm7

F#m7 E9 G

We're jam - min', jam - min',

E9 Bm7

jam - min', jam - min'. I wan - na jam it with you. \_\_\_\_ We're

Bm7 E9

jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min'.

*Repeat and Fade*

G F#m7

Hope you like jam - min', too. \_\_\_\_ We're

*Additional Lyrics*

**Chorus 2.** We're jammin'.

To think that jammin' was a thing of the past.  
We're jammin',  
And I hope this jam is gonna last.

2. No bullet can stop us now, we neither beg nor we won't bow  
Neither can be bought nor sold.  
We all defend the right, Jah Jah children must unite,  
For life is worth much more than gold.

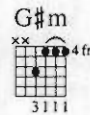
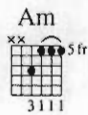
**Chorus 4.** Bop-chu-wa-wa-wa. We're jammin'.

I wanna jam it with you.  
We're jammin',  
And jam down, hope your jammin', too.

3. Jah knows how much I've tried, the truth cannot hide,  
To keep you satisfied.  
True love that now exists is the love I can't resist,  
So jam by my side.

# Kinky Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1

1., 2., 3. | 4.

### Intro

Bright Reggae (♩ - ♩<sup>3</sup> ♩)

Am Gm Gm

### Verse

Am Gm Am Gm

I went down - town, I saw Ms. Brown. Said I  
 2. See Additional Lyrics (Said I went on down. Said I

Am Gm Am Gm

She had brown sug - ar all o - ver her boog - a woog - a.  
 saw Ms. Brown. Had brown sug - ar. O - ver her

Am Gm Am Gm

I think I might join the fun but I had to hit and run.  
 boog - a woog - a I might join the fun.

Am Gm Am Gm

See I just can't set - tle down in a kink - y part of town.  
 Hit and run. Just can't set - tle down.)

### Chorus

Am F Am

Ride on! Don't you know I've got to? Oh, ba - by.  
 See Additional Lyrics

F Am

Ride on! See I just can't set - tle down, whoa, I'm a -

Gm G#m Am Gm G#m Am

leav - ing town. Kink - y reg - gae, take me a - way. \_\_\_

Gm G#m Am

Kink - y reg - gae, now! Oh, kink - y reg - gae! All I've got to

Gm G#m Am Gm G#m Am

say. \_\_\_ Kink - y reg - gae, now! Oh! \_\_\_ Kink - y reg -

Gm G#m Am

- gae! Oh ba - by, Kink - y reg - gae, now! It's

Gm G#m Am Gm G#m Am

gon - na be kink - y reg - gae! Give it up! Kink - y reg -

- gae, now! And I would say, ride on, ride on,

F Am

ride on! Oh, \_\_\_ ride on, ba - by! Ride on! Come on,

F Am

whoa! \_\_\_ Whoa \_\_\_ now, eh! \_\_\_

**Outro**

w/ voc. ad lib.  
Am

Gm G#m Am

eh! Kink - y, kink - y reg - gae.

*Additional Lyrics*

2. I went down to Piccadilly Circus;  
Down there I saw Marcus.  
He had a candy tar  
All over his chocolate bar.  
I think I might join the fun, (I might join the fun.)  
But I had to hit and run. (Had to hit and run.)  
See I just can't settle down (Just can't settle down.)  
In a kinky, kinky part of town.

*Chorus* Nice one; that's what they say, (Nice one.)  
But I'm a-leavin' you today. (Nice one.)  
Oh, darlin', please don't play: (Nice one.)  
Mama say, mama say.  
Kinky reggae, kinky reggae, uh!  
Kinky reggae, now! Take it or leave it!  
Kinky reggae, believe it! Kinky reggae, now!  
It's kinky reggae, it's gonna be kinky reggae!  
Kinky reggae, now! Cuka-yeah, now!  
Kinky reggae. Sca-ba-dool-ya-bung, baby!  
Kinky reggae, now, oh, oh, ooh!  
(Ride on!) Ride on! Come on, yeah!  
(Ride on!) Riding on, riding on!  
Ride on, kinky reggae. Come on, ride on! Eh, eh!

# Nice Time

Words and Music by Bob Marley

G C Am Dm7 G7 C7 F

**Strum Pattern: 1**

Verse  
Moderately  
G

**Verse**

1. Long time we no have no nice time,  
3. *Instrumental*

doo yoo-dee-dun - doo - yea. Think a - bout that. Long time

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Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C7

we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun - doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Bridge

F C G7 C7

This is my heart to rock you stead - y.

F C G7 C7

I'll give you love the time you're read - y.

F C G7 C7

This lit - tle heart in me just won't let me be.

Verse

F C G7 C Am

I'm just to rock you, now. Won't you rock with me? 2., 4. Long time

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun - doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Repeat and Fade

Outro

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C



# Lick Samba

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 2

Chorus

Moderately Slow

C G Dm F C

Lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, whoa. \_\_\_\_\_ A - me say,

Am Dm F C G

"Lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, oh, now." \_\_\_\_\_ I could not re - sist, \_\_\_\_\_ oh,

Dm F C Am Dm F C

now, an-oth - er like this, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, \_\_\_\_\_ now. \_\_\_\_\_ 1. And though

## Verse

C G Dm F C Am

I know you'll hurt me a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll go on; I'll feel the pain. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Instrumental

Dm F C G Dm F C

And it's not that I am weak, \_\_\_\_\_ But

Am Dm F C

it's that I'm \_\_\_\_\_ on a peak, \_\_\_\_\_ oh dar - ling. \_\_\_\_\_ A - just - a

## Chorus

C G Dm F C G

lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, lick sam - ba. I say, \_\_\_\_\_ whoa, \_\_\_\_\_ lick sam - ba. \_\_\_\_\_ Whoa, \_\_\_\_\_

Dm F C Am Dm F C

now, \_\_\_\_\_ whoa, dar - ling. \_\_\_\_\_ A - bring - it

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G Dm F C

up a - lick it one time, right there. Whoa, lick sam - ba. I'll

Am Dm F C Verse C G

set - tle the lit - tle a claim, ba - by. 2. You can write it down in my name,

Dm F C Am Dm F C

morn - ing time, noon or night. A - just - a

Chorus C G Dm F C Am

lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba. Whoa,

Dm F C G Dm F C

now. Yeah! Oh, dar - ling.

Am Dm F C

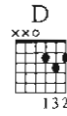
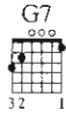
If it's morn - ing time, I'm read - y. And if it's late at night, I'm stead - y.

Dm F C Am Dm F C *D.S. and Fade*

Give it to you an - y - time, oh, dar - ling.

# Lively Up Yourself

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 6

1., 2., 3. | 4.

Intro

Bright Reggae Shuffle (♩ - ♩♯)

D7 G7 D7 G7 G7

Oh,

Chorus

D7 G7 D7 G7

live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self \_\_\_ and don't be no drag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self, \_\_\_ reg - gae is an - oth - er bag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self \_\_\_ and don't say no. \_\_\_

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self \_\_\_ 'cause I said so. \_\_\_ You, what you gon-na do? 1. You

Verse

D7 G7 D7 G7

(2.) rock so, you rock so, like you nev - er did be - fore. You

D7 G7 D7 G7

dip so, you dip so till you dip through my door. \_ You

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D7 G7 D7 G7

skank so, you skank so, oh \_\_\_\_ yeah. You

D7 G7 D7 G7

come so, you come so, come a - live to - day. \_\_\_\_ And

To Coda ⊕

Chorus  
D7 G7 D7 G7

live - ly up \_\_\_\_ your - self \_\_\_\_ a - lot - a, a - lot - a, a - lot - a, a - lot - a,

D7 G7 D7 G7

live - ly up \_\_\_\_ your - self, \_\_\_\_ did you know, did you know?

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_\_ your - self, \_\_\_\_ 'cause if you don't do it, ain't no - bod - y gon - na do it for you.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_\_ your - self \_\_\_\_ and don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, no drag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

What you got that I don't know? \_\_\_\_

D7 G7 D7 G7

I'm a - try - in' to won - der, won - der why you, won - der, won - der why you

D7 G7 D7 G7

act so and don't be no drag.

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self, \_\_\_ for reg - gae is an - oth - er bag. 2. You're gon - na

⊕ Coda

Chorus

D7 G7 D7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self, \_\_\_ your wom - an in the morn - ing time, y'all. \_\_\_

G7 D7 G7

Keep a live - ly up your - self and when the eve - ning come and take ya, \_\_\_

D7 G7 D7

take ya, \_\_\_ take ya, \_\_\_ take ya. \_\_\_ Come on ba - by, \_\_\_

G7 D7 G7

I wan - na be live - ly my - self. \_\_\_

D7 G7 D7 G7

Come on babe, \_\_\_ I wan - na be live - ly my - self. \_\_\_

D7 G7 D7 G7

Live - ly up \_\_\_ your - self. \_\_\_

D7 G7 D7 G7

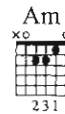
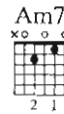
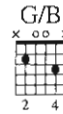
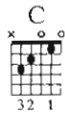
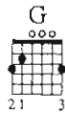
Outro

D7 G7 C D

play 7 times

# No Woman No Cry

Words and Music by Vincent Ford



## Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

Relaxed Reggae

G C G/B Am7 F C F C G *play 4 times*

## Chorus

C G/B Am F C F C G

No wom-an, no cry. No wom-an, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C

{ No wom-an, no cry. Here — lit-tle dar-lin', don't shed no tears. } No wom-an, no cry.

## Verse

G C G/B Am F

Said, said. 1. Said I re-mem-ber when we used to sit  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

C G/B Am F C G/B

in the gov-ern-ment yard in Trench-town. O-ba, O-b-serv-ing the

Am F C G/B Am F

hyp-o-crites as they would min-gle with the good peo-ple we meet,

C G/B Am F C G/B

good friends we had oh good friends we've lost a long the way.

Am F C G/B Am F

In this bright future you can't forget your past

C G/B Am F Am F

To Coda ⊕

so, dry your tears I say. And through, but while I'm gone I mean...

**Interlude**

C G/B Am F G

Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right.

C G/B Am F G

Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right. Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right.

2.

**Chorus**

Am F C G/B Am F

Ev-'ry-thing's gon-na be al-right so, wom-an, no cry. No, no

C F C G C G/B Am F

wom-an, no wom-an, no cry. Oh, my lit-tle sis-ter don't shed no tears.

**Guitar Solo**

C F C G C G/B Am F

No wom - an, no cry.

[1., 2., 3.] | 4. *D.S. al Coda*

C F C G G

**Coda**

**Chorus**

Am F C G/B Am F

— through, but while I'm gone I mean... No wom - an, no cry.

C F C G C G/B

No wom - an, no cry. Oh, my lit - tle dar - lin', I say

Am F C F C G

don't shed no tears. No wom - an, no cry. Yeah.

**Outro**

C G/B Am F C F C G

Lit - tle dar - lin', don't shed no tears... No wom - an, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

*Additional Lyrics*

2., 3. Said I remember when we used to sit  
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.  
 And then Georgie would make a firelight  
 As it was logwood burnin' through the night.  
 Then we would cook corn meal porridge  
 Of which I'll share with you.  
 My feet is my only carriage,  
 So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone I mean...



# Mellow Mood

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderate Reggae

C F C G7 C F

I'll play your fav'r-ite song, dar - lin'. We can rock it all night

## Chorus

C G7 C F C G7 C F

long, dar - lin'. 'Cause I've got love, dar - lin, love, sweet

C G7 C F C G7 C F

love, dar - lin. { Mel-low mood has got me, so let the mu - sic  
Qui - et as the night, please turn off your

1. C G7 C G7 C F C G7

rock me. light. I'll play your fav'r-ite song, dar - lin'.

C F C G7 C

We can rock it all night long, dar - lin'.

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Interlude

F C F

Strike the ham - mer while i - ron is hot. Strike the ham - mer while

C F C

i - ron is hot. Strike the ham - mer while i - ron is hot.

G F

O - pen up your heart. \_ O - pen up your heart. \_ Let love come run - ning

Chorus

C G7 C F C G7

in, dar - lin', love sweet love, dar - lin',

C F C G7

love sweet love, dar - lin'.

To Coda ⊕ D. S. al Coda

⊕ Coda

C F

Mel - low mood has got me, dar - lin'.

Outro-Chorus C G7

C F C G7 C F

Let the mu - sic rock me, dar - lin'. 'Cause I got your

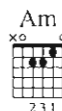
C G7 C F C G7

love, dar - lin'. Love sweet love, dar - lin'.

Repeat and Fade

# Natural Mystic

Words and Music by Bob Marley

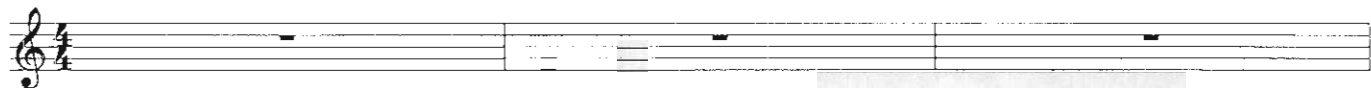


## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>)

Am7



1. | 2.

Dm



G

Am7

There's a nat - 'ral mys - tic



blow - ing through the air. \_\_\_\_\_

1. If you

Verse

Dm

G

Am7



lis - ten care - ful - ly \_\_\_\_\_ now, you will hear. \_\_\_\_\_

This could

2. See Additional Lyrics

§

Dm

Am

Dm

Am7



(3.) be the first trum - pet,

might \_\_\_\_\_ as well be the last. \_\_\_\_\_

Man -

Dm

Am

Dm

G



y more will have to suf - fer,

man - y more will have to die. \_\_\_\_\_

Am

Dm

Am



Don't \_\_\_\_\_ ask me \_\_\_\_\_ why.

Chorus

Dm

G

Am7



1. Things are not the way \_\_\_\_\_ they used to be. \_\_\_\_\_

2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

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1. | 2.

To Coda ⊕

Dm Am7

I won't tell no lie.

Dm G Am7

2. One If  
you lis - ten care - ful - ly now, you will hear.

Such a nat - 'ral mys - tic blow - ing through the air.

*D. S. al Coda*

⊕ Coda

3. This could

Dm G

If you lis - ten care - ful - ly now, you will hear.

Am7 Dm

There's a nat - 'ral mys - tic

G Am7

blow - ing through the air. Such a nat - 'ral

*Repeat and Fade*

**Outro-Chorus**  
Am7

mys - tic blow - ing through the air.

{ There's a nat - 'ral  
Such a nat - 'ral

*Additional Lyrics*

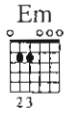
2. One and all got to face reality now.  
Though I try to find the answer  
To all the questions they ask,  
Though I know it's impossible  
To go living through the past.  
Don't tell no lie.

*Chorus* 2. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.  
Can't keep them down.  
If you listen carefully now, you will hear.  
Such a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

*Chorus* 3. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.  
I won't tell no lie.  
If you listen carefully now, you will hear.  
There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

# No Sympathy

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Moderately Slow

Em B7 Em G6 B7#9 Em

I can't find no love, no sym - pa - thy. — What kind of

G6 B7#9 Em G6

love they got for me? — I'm on — my way — to hap - pi -

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 B7

ness where I — can find — some peace and rest. —

## Verse

Am Em Am

1. When I'm in my trou - bles, yeah, — on - ly me — feels — the pain, —  
2. See Additional Lyrics

Em Am Em

— the sad - ness. Not — one sim - ple word, — good word of ad - vice from

G B7#9 Em

an - y of my so called friends. \_\_\_\_\_ I can't find no

**Chorus**

G6 B7#9 Em G6

love, no sym - pa - thy. \_\_\_\_\_ What kind of love they've got for me? \_

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

\_\_\_\_\_ I'm on \_ my way \_\_\_\_\_ to hap - pi - ness where I \_ can

*To Coda* ⊕

*D.S. al Coda*

G6 B7#9

find some peace and rest. \_\_\_\_\_

⊕ *Coda*

**Outro-Chorus**

w/ voc. ad lib.  
G6

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

rest. I can't find no love, no sym - pa - thy. \_\_\_\_\_ What kind of

G6 B7#9 Em G6

love they got for me? \_ I'm on \_ my way \_\_\_\_\_ to hap - pi -

*Repeat and Fade*

B7#9 Em G6 B7#9 Em

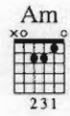
ness where I \_ can find \_\_\_\_\_ some peace and rest. I can't

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Might as well, might as well,  
I get out, I'll get out of here.  
Help could never be made for me.  
So I'll search, search till I'm-a free.

# One Drop

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderately (♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>)

1.

2.

## Chorus

Feel it in the one drop and we'll still find time to rap.

We're mak-ing the one stop, { the gen - er - a - tion gap. }  
{ and we fill in the gap. }

So, feel this drum beat as it beats with-in,

play-ing a rhy - thm { re - sist - ing a - gainst the sys - }  
{ fight - ing a - gainst i - sm and }

- tem. Ooh - we, } I know JAH'd nev - er let us down. Pull your rights -  
ski - sm.

G C Am Dm

from wrong. I know JAH'd nev - er let us down. Oh no! Oh

Verse  
G C Am

no! Oh no! 1., 2. They made the world so hard. Ev - er - y - day -

Dm G C

we got to keep on fight - ing. They made the world so hard.

Am Dm G C

Ev - er - y - day the peo - ple are dy - ing, yeah, from hun - ger and star -

Am Dm G C

va - tion, lam - en - ta - tion. But read it in Rev - e -

Am Dm G

la - tion, you'll find your re - demp - tion. And then you

C Am Dm

give us the teach - ing of His Ma - jes - ty for we no want no dev - il phi -

G C Am

los - o - phy. And then you give us the teach - ing of His Ma - jes - ty for we no

[1.] [2.] D.S. and Fade

Dm G G

want no dev - il phi - los - o - phy. Feel it on the los - o - phy. Feel it on the



# One Love

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1

### Intro

Relaxed Reggae Beat

A E D E7 A

### Chorus

A E D A

One love, \_ one heart. \_ Let's get to-ge-th - er and

E A

feel all right. { Hear the chil-dren cry - ing. (One love. \_) Hear the chil-dren  
As it was in the be - gin - ning, (One love. \_) so shall it be in the  
I'm plead - ing to \_\_\_ man - kind. (One love. \_) Oh, Lord. \_\_\_\_\_

### To Coda ⊕

E D A

cry - ing. (One heart. \_) Say - in', } "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will  
end. \_\_\_ (One heart. \_) Al - right, }  
\_\_\_ (One heart. \_) Whoa. \_ }

E A D A E A

feel all right." Say-in', "Let's get to - ge-th - er and feel all right." { Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
One more thing.

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Verse

A F#m D A F#m

1. Let them all pass all their dir-ty re-marks. (One love.) There is one ques-tion I'd  
2. See Additional Lyrics

D E A F#m

real - ly love to ask. (One heart.) Is there a place for the

D A F#m

hope - less sin - ner who has hurt all man - kind just to

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

D E A D E A

save his own? Be-lieve me. Fath - er of Cre - a - tion. Say - in',

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

D A E A

thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

D A E A Repeat and Fade

Let's get to - geth - er and feel all right. "Give

Additional Lyrics

- Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)  
So when the man comes there will be no, no doom. (One song.)  
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.  
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Sayin',

# Pimper's Paradise

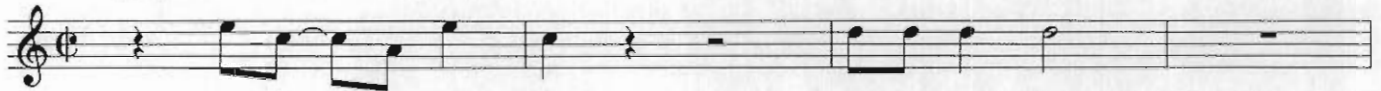
Words and Music by Bob Marley



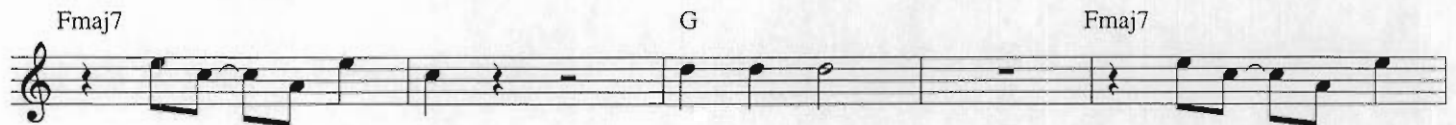
## Strum Pattern: 6

Verse

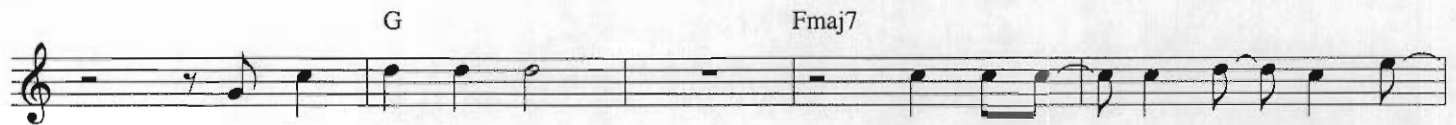
Moderately Fast  
Fmaj7



1. She love — to par - ty, have a good time.  
2. See Additional Lyrics



She looks\_ so heart - y, feel - ing fine. She loves\_ to smoke,

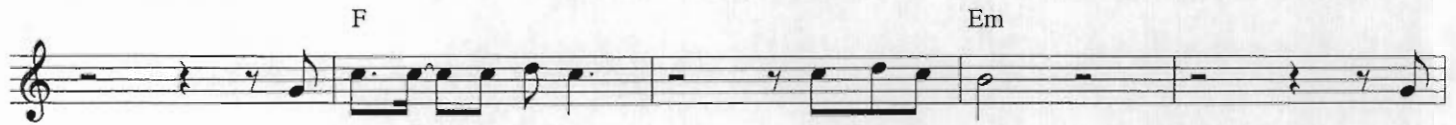


some - time shift - ing coke. She'll be laugh - ing when\_ there ain't\_

## Chorus



— no joke... A pimp - er's\_ par - a - dise, that's all she was now.



A pimp - er's\_ par - a - dise, that's all she was. A

To Coda ⊕



pimp - er's\_ par - a - - dise, { 1., 2. that's all - she was now. } A  
3. I'm sor - ry for the vic - tim now. }



pimp - er's\_ par - a - - dise, that's all she was. Ev - 'ry need\_



— got an e - go to feed. Ev - 'ry need\_

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

C G Am F F

got an e - go to feed. Whoa, a

**Coda**

F Em

Soon their heads, soon their heads, soon their, soon their ver - y heads will bow.

**Outro-Chorus**

Fmaj7 G

Pimp - er's\_ par - a - dise, don't lose track, don't lose track of your - self, oh no!

*Repeat and Fade*

F Em

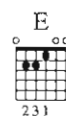
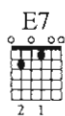
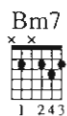
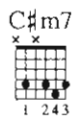
Pimp - er's\_ par - a - dise, don't be just a stock, a stock on the shelf, stock on the shelf.

*Additional Lyrics*

2. She loves to model, up in the latest fashion.  
 She's in the scramble and she moves with passion.  
 She's getting high, trying to fly the sky.  
 Now, she is bluesing when there ain't no blues.

# Please Don't Rock My Boat

Words and Music by Bob Marley

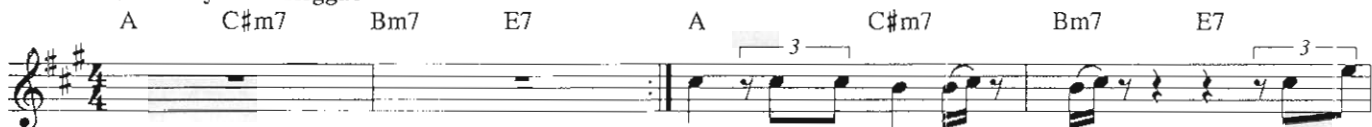


## Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

Verse



1. Please don't you rock my\_ boat, \_ 'cause I



don't want my boat to be rock-in' an - y-how. Please don't you rock - a my



boat, \_ no, \_ 'cause I don't want my boat to be rock-in'. 2. I'm tell-in' you that

Verse



oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this. Can you miss?  
3. See Additional Lyrics



And you should know, ooh, oh, when I like it a like a

E Bm7

this, I'm a real-ly is, ooh, yeah. You sat - is, sat - is,

E7 Bm7 E7

sat - is - fy my soul till morn - ing time. Ev - 'ning goes. \_ Sat - is - fy my soul. Yes, I been a

Bm7 E7 D

tell-in' you. Bake me the sweet - est cake. \_ hap - py in - side all the

A D A

time. Oh, can't you see what you've done for me, yeah. You make me feel like

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

when we bend a new cor - ner. We feel like sweep - stake win - ners, yeah.

Bm7 E7 Bm7

When \_ we bend a new cor - ner. \_ We feel like

1. E7 2. E7 Verse D

sweep - stakes win - ners. 3. And I say need your sym - path - y, yeah. \_ 4. Can you see \_ it?

E7



Do you be-lieve me?

Oh, dar-lin', dar-lin',

I'm call-in', call-in'.

D

E7



Sat-is-fy my soul, —

sat-is-fy my soul. —

Nev-er,

nev -

**Outro**

Bm7

E7



- er,

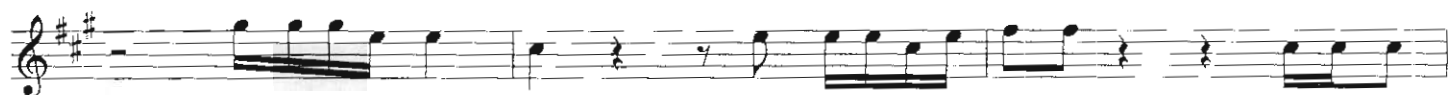
nev-er give it up now.

We're all in the same boat,

Bm7

E7

Bm7



rock-in' on the same rope.

We've got to get to- geth- er,

lov-ing each

E7

D

A



oth- er.

And can't you see

what I've got for you, yeah.

*Repeat and Fade*

D

A



I'm hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, and not e-ven time to be blue, yeah.

*Additional Lyrics*

3. And I say oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this.  
Yes, I do. And you should know, ooh, oh,  
When I like it a like a this, I've got it.  
Just can't miss, ooh.  
You satisfy my soul, darlin'.  
Make me love you in the mornin' time, yeah.  
If ever I treated you bad,  
Make it up to you one time.  
'Cause I'm happy inside all the time.  
I want you beside me, yeah, to be mine.  
One thing you got to do, when we are holding hands together,  
You've got to know that we love, we love each other, yeah.  
And if ev'ry time you should walk away from me,  
You know I need your sympathy, yeah.

# Roots, Rock, Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Reggae Shuffle (♩-♩-♩)

Bm7 Em Bm F#m

Bm7 Em Bm F#m

## Chorus

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

## Verse

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

1. Hey, mis - ter mu - sic, sure sounds good to me.



Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

I can't re - fuse it, what to be got to be.

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

Feel like danc - ing, dance 'cause we are free.

Bm Em Bm Em F#m7

Feel like danc - ing, come dance with me.

**Chorus**

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, yeah, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

**Verse**

Bm Em Bm F#m7

2., 3. Play I on the R. and B. Want all my peo - ple to see. We

Bm Em 1. Bm F#m7

bub - bl'ing on the Top One Hun - dred, just like a might - y dread.

2.

Bm F#m7 **Chorus** Bm Em

just like a might - y dread. Roots, Rock, Reg - gae,

Bm F#m7 Bm Em

this a reg - gae mu - sic. Roots, Rock, Reg - gae,

Bm F#m7 Bm Em

this a reg - gae mu - sic. Play I some mu - sic,

Bm F#m7 Bm

this a reg - gae mu - sic. Play I some

Em Bm F#m7

mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

**Verse**

Bm Em Bm F#m7

4. Play I on the R. and B., I want all my peo-ple to see. We

Bm Em Bm F#m7

bub-b'ling on the Top One Hun - dred, just like a might - y dread.

**Outro-Chorus**

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.

Bm Em Bm F#m7

This a reg - gae mu - sic.

*Repeat and Fade*

# Redemption Song

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 10

Intro

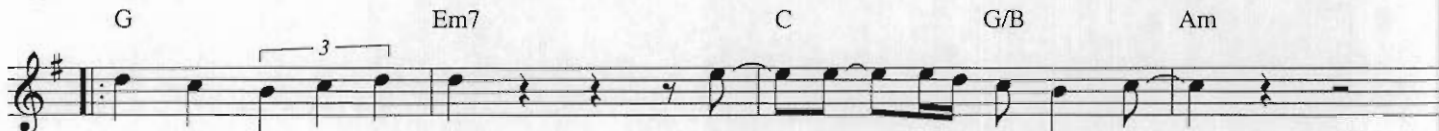
Moderately

N.C.



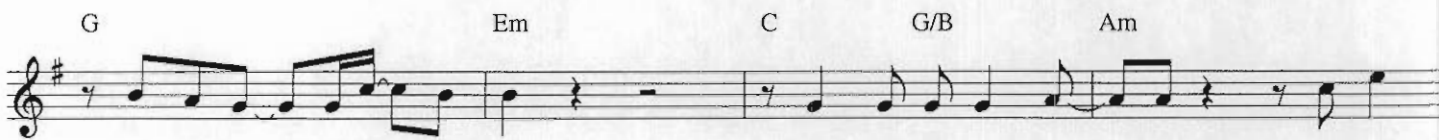
1. Old

## Verse



pi - rates, yes, they rob I.  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

Sold I to the mer-chant ships



min-utes af - ter they took I

from the bot-tom - less pit.

But my

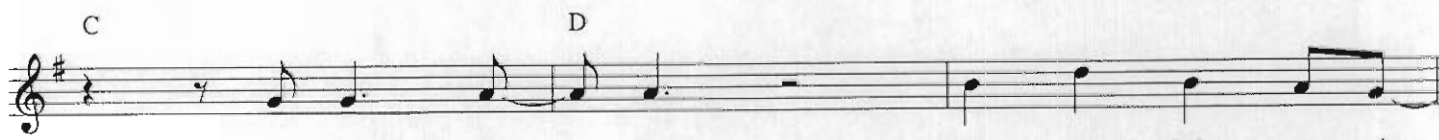


hand was made strong

by the hand of the Al - might -



- y. We for - ward in this gen - er - a - tion



tri - umph - ant - ly.

Won't you help to sing

**Chorus**

G C D G C D  
 these \_ songs of free - dom? 'Cause all I ev - er had, \_

Em C D G C D  
 re - demp - tion \_ songs, re - demp - tion \_

To Coda ⊕

1. G C D G  
 \_ songs. 2. E - man - ci - \_ songs,

C D G C D  
 re - demp - tion \_ songs.

**Interlude**

1. 2.  
 Em C D Em C D C D  
 3. E - man - ci -

*D.S. al Coda*

⊕ **Coda**

C D Em C D Em  
 all I ev - er had, \_ re - demp - tion \_ songs,

C D G C D G  
 these \_ songs of free - dom, songs of free - dom.

C G/B Am D7/A

*Additional Lyrics*

2., 3. Emancipate yourselves from mental slav'ry,  
 None but ourselves can free our minds.  
 Have no fear for atomic energy,  
 'Cause none of them can stop the time.  
 How long shall they kill our prophets  
 While we stand aside and look?  
 Some say it's just a part of it.  
 We've got to fulfill the book.

# Small Axe

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 2

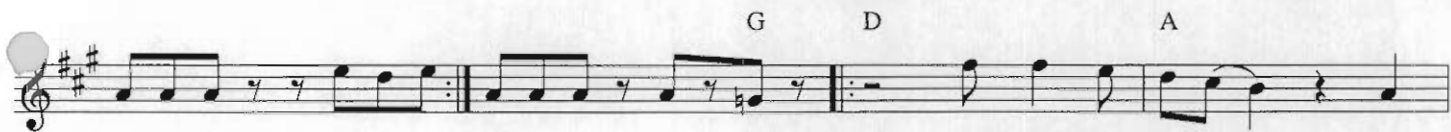
Intro

Bright Reggae

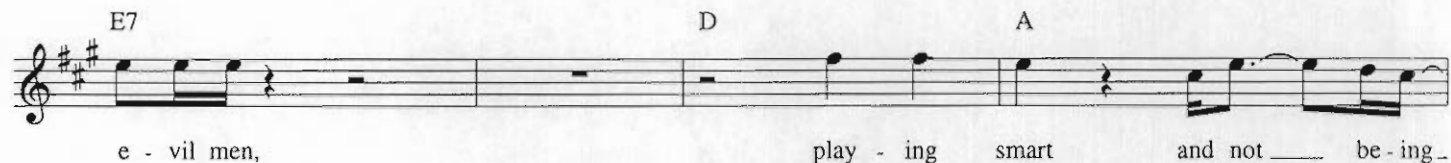


1. | 2.

Verse

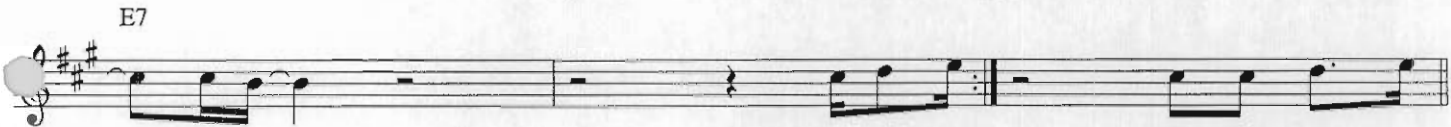


1. Why boast - eth thy - self, \_ oh  
2. See Additional Lyrics



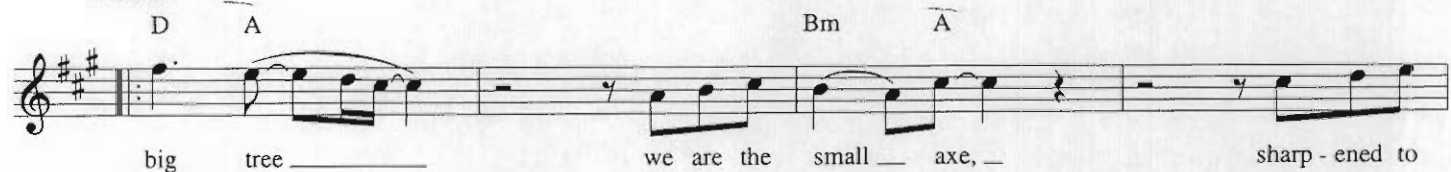
e - vil men, play - ing smart and not \_ be - ing \_

1. | 2.

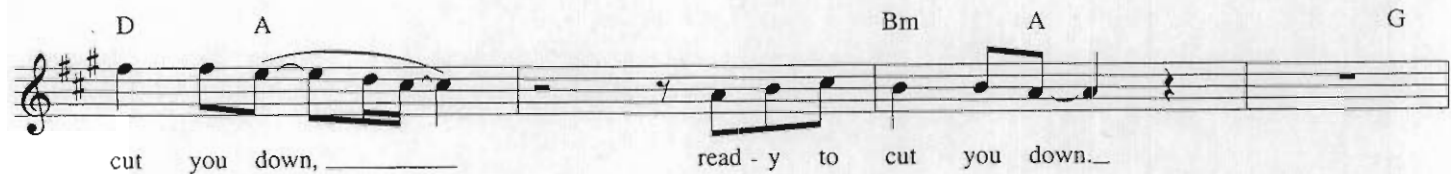


\_ clev - er? \_ 2. I say you're If you are the

Chorus



big tree \_ we are the small \_ axe, \_ sharp - ened to



cut you down, \_ read - y to cut you down. \_

D A E7

These are the words of my mas - ter. Keep on tell - ing me

*2nd time, Instrumental*

D A E7

no weak heart shall pros - per, oh, no they can't. 3., 4. And

**Verse**

D A E7

who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit, Lord, shall fall in it, shall

D A

fall in it. Who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit shall

E7

bur - y in it, shall bur - y in it. If you are the bur - y in it. If you have a

**Outro-Chorus**

D A Bm A

big tree we { have a } small axe, read - y to

are the

*Repeat and Fade*

D A Bm A

cut you down, sharp - ened to cut you down. If you are the

*Additional Lyrics*

2. I say you're working iniquity to achieve vanity, yeah,  
But the goodness of Jah Jah endureth forever.

# So Much Trouble in the World

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1, 5

### Intro

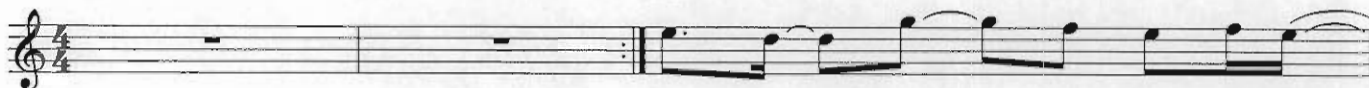
Moderate Reggae

Am7

Dm7

### Chorus

Am7



So much \_ trou - ble in the world. \_

Dm7

Am7

Dm7



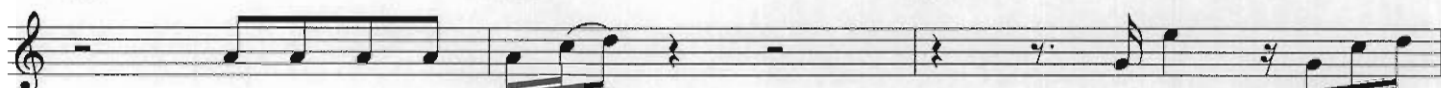
So much \_ trou - ble in the world. \_

### Verse

Am7

Dm7

Am7



1. Bless my eyes this morn - ing, \_  
2. See Additional Lyrics

Jah sun is on the

Dm7

Am7

Dm7



rise once - a - gain.

The way earth - ly things are go - ing, \_

Am7

Dm7

Am7



an - y - thing can hap - pen.

You see \_ men sail - ing on their e - go trips,

F

Em

Am7

F

Em



blast off on their space ships,

mil - lion

Am7

F

Em

Am7



miles from re - al - i - ty,

no care for you, no care for me.

### To Coda

### Chorus

F

Em

Am7

Dm7



So much \_ trou - ble in the world. \_

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Am7 Dm7

So much trou - ble in the world. All you got to do is

Am7 Dm7 E7

give a lit - tle, take a lit - tle, give a lit - tle one more time.

Am7 Dm7 E7

Give a lit - tle, take a lit - tle, give a lit - tle.

**Bridge**

F9

So you think you found the so - lu - tion.

But it's just an - oth - er il - lu - sion.

So be - fore you check out this tide,

*D.S. al Coda*

G7

don't leave an - oth - er cor - ner - stone stand - ing there be - hind. \_

**Coda**

**Outro-Chorus**

Am7 Dm7

{ So } much trou - ble in the world. \_

{ so }

*Repeat and Fade*

Am7 Dm7

So much trou - ble in the world. \_ There is

*Additional Lyrics*

2. We've got to face the day.  
Ooh wee, come what may.  
We the street people talking.  
We the people struggling.  
Now, they're sitting on a time bomb.  
Now I know the time has come.  
What goes on up is coming on down.  
Goes around and comes around.



# Soul Captive

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately

A F#m D E

A F#m

## Chorus

D E A A F#m

1., 3. Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.  
2. Instrumental

D E A

Soul cap - tives are free. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

F#m D E A A7

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Soul cap - tives are free. 1., 2. When you

## Verse

D E A

wake up ear - ly in the morn - ing, and you

D E A Bm C#m

work like dev - ils in the sun, time slips a - way with -

To Coda ⊕

F#m Bm E

out warn - ing but sweet - er day will come.

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Chorus

A F#m

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

D E A

Soul cap - tives are free. Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

F#m D E A

Tra, la, la, la, la, la. Soul cap - tives are free.

*D.S. al Coda*

⊕ Coda

*D.S. and Fade*

E

come.

# Soul Rebel

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Bm7

A

D

F#7

Strum Pattern: 3

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Bm7

A

♩ Chorus

Bm7

A

Soul reb - el, soul reb - el.

Bm7

A

I'm a cap - tur - er, soul ad - ven - tur - er.

1. | 2.

Verse

A

I'm a 1., 2. See the morn - ing sun, see the morn - ing sun,

Bm7

D

on the hill - side. If you're not liv

A

ing good, got - ta trav - el wide, you got - ta trav - el wide.

Said I'm a liv - ing man. Said I'm a liv - ing man and

Bm7

D

I've got, I've got work to do. If you're not hap -

To Coda ⊕

D. S. al Coda  
(take 1st ending)  
F#7

A

- py then you must be blue, must be blue, peo - ple say. Soul

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

F#7

Bm7

peo - ple say. I'm a reb - el soul

A

Bm7

reb - el. I'm a cap - tur - er,

Repeat and Fade

A

soul ad - ven - tur - er. I'm a

# Waiting in Vain

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 7

### Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

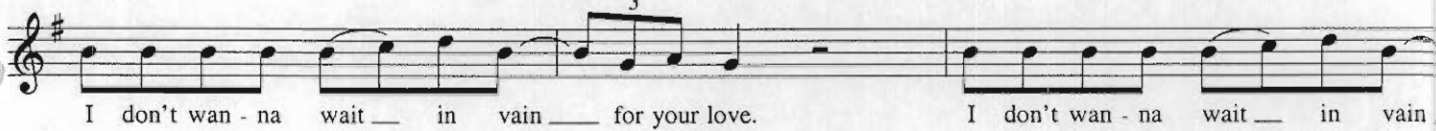


### Chorus

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

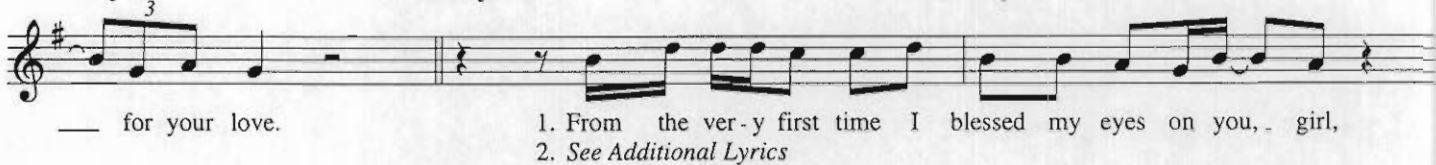


### Verse

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

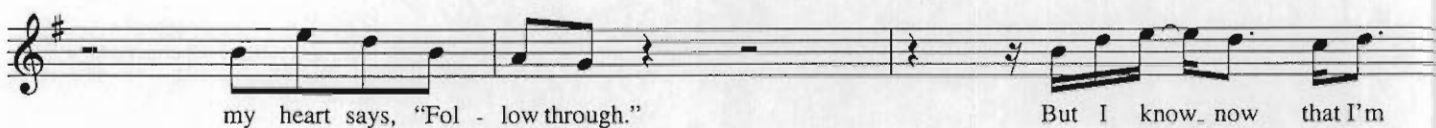
Cmaj7



Gmaj7

Cmaj7

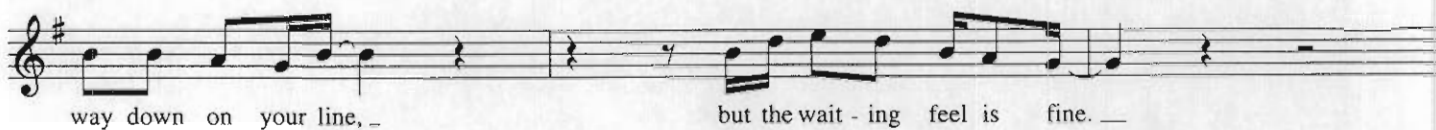
Gmaj7



Cmaj7

Gmaj7

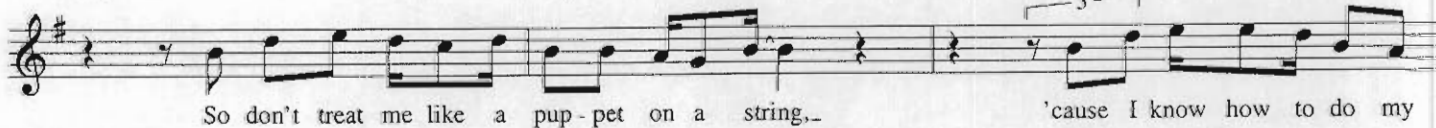
Cmaj7



Gmaj7

Cmaj7

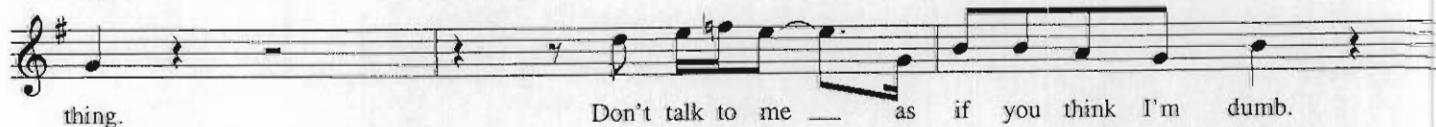
Gmaj7



Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7



**Chorus**  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

I wan-na know when you're gon-na come. \_ See, I don't wan-na wait \_ in vain \_

To Coda ⊕

Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

\_ for your love. I don't wan-na wait \_ in vain \_ for your love.

**Bridge**  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 C D

I don't wan-na wait in vain \_ for your love. \_ 'Cause it's sum-mer is here,

Bm7 Am7 C D Bm7 Am7

I'm still wait-ing \_ there. \_ Win-ter is here and I'm still wait-ing there. \_

**Guitar Solo** 1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

2. Like I said,

⊕ **Coda**  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait \_ in vain \_ for your love.

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait in vain \_ for your love. \_

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na wait in vain \_ for your love. \_ Oh,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na wait in vain. \_ No,

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na wait in vain. — It's your

Outro  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 *Repeat and Fade*

love that I'm — wait-ing on. It's my love that you're run-ning from. — It's your

*Additional Lyrics*

2. It's been three years since I'm knockin' on your door,  
 And still can knock some more.  
 Ooh girl, ooh girl, is it feasible,  
 I wanna know now, for I to knock some more?  
 Ya see, in life I know there is lots of grief,  
 But your love is my relief.  
 Tears in my eyes burn, tears in my eyes burn  
 While I'm waiting for my turn.

# Who the Cap Fits

Words and Music by Aston Barrett and Carlton Barrett

Amaj7  2 1 3	Bm7  1 2 3	D  1 3 2	E  2 3 1	F#m7  1 1 1 1
--------------------	------------------	----------------	----------------	---------------------

**Strum Pattern: 6**

Intro

Moderate Reggae (♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>)

Amaj7

Bm7

Verse

Amaj7



1. Man to man is so un - just, \_\_\_\_\_ chil -  
 2. See Additional Lyrics  
 3. Instrumental

Bm7



dren. You don't know \_\_\_\_\_ who to trust.

Amaj7



Your worst en - e - my could be your \_\_\_\_\_ best friend, \_\_\_\_\_

Bm7



and your best friend \_\_\_\_\_ your worst en - e - my.

*Instrumental Ends*

D

E



Some will eat and drink with you.  
 Some will eat and drink with you.

D

E



Then be - hind them \_\_\_\_\_ su - su 'pon you.  
 Then be - hind them \_\_\_\_\_ su - su 'pon you.

D

E



On - ly your friend know your se - crets, \_\_\_\_\_ so on -  
 And if your night should turn to day, \_\_\_\_\_ a - lot

D

E



ly he \_\_\_\_\_ could re - veal it. }  
 of peo - ple would run a - way. } And who the

Chorus

F#m7 Bm7

cap fit, let them wear it. Who the

F#m7 Bm7

cap fit, let them wear it. Said I

{ 1., 3. Said I  
2. And then a gon - na

F#m7 Bm7

throw me corn. And then a gon - na call no fowl.

F#m7

And then I say - ing, "Cok - cok - cok,  
gon - na, "Cok - cok - cok,"

1., 2. Bm7 3. Bm7

cluk, cluk, cluk," yea. cluk, cluk, cluk." I say - ing,

*Repeat and Fade*

Outro F#m7 Bm7

"Cok - cok - cok, cluk, cluk, cluk." I say - ing,

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Some will hate you, pretend they love you, now.  
Then, behind they try to eliminate you.  
But who Jah bless, no one curse.  
Thank God, we're past the worse.  
Hypocrites and parasites  
Will come up and take a bite.  
And if your night should turn to day,  
A lot of people would run away.



# Stir It Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Chorus

A D E A D A/C#

play 4 times

Stir it up, —

D E A D A/C# D E

lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. — Come on and

A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —

## Verse

D E A D E

1. It's been a long, long time — since I've got you on  
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

A D E A

my mind. And now you are — here, I say

D E A

it's so clear. — See what we can do, hon - ey,

1. D E 2. D E

just me and you. Come on and is keep it in. { And So

## Chorus

A D A/C# D E A D A/C#

stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling, stir it up. —

D E A D A/C# D E

Come on and stir it up, — ooh, lit - tle dar - ling,

To Coda ⊕

A D A/C# D E Instrumental A D A/C# D E

stir it up, — yeah.

1., 2., 3.

4.

D.S. al Coda  
(take 2nd ending)

A D A/C# D E D E

⊕ Coda

Outro

D E A D A/C# D E

Come on and stir it up, oh, lit - tle dar - ling,

A D A/C# D E A D A/C# D E

stir it up. — Stir it up, — lit - tle dar - ling,

1., 2.

3.

A D A/C# D E D E

stir it up. — Come on and

N.C.

A D A/C# D E

A D A/C# D E A7

Additional Lyrics

2. I'll push the wood, I'll blaze your fire,  
Then I'll satisfy your, your heart's desire.  
Said I'll stir it, yeah, ev'ry minute, yeah.  
All you got to do, honey, is keep it in.
3. Oh, will you quench me while I'm thirsty?  
Or would you cool me down when I'm hot?  
Your recipe, darling, is so tasty,  
And you sure can stir your pot.

# Sun Is Shining

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

Dm7 Gm7 Dm7 Gm7

## Verse

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

1. Sun is shin - ing, the weath - er is sweet. —  
3. See Additional Lyrics

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

Make you want to move your danc - ing feet. To the

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

res - cue, here I am. Want you to

## To Coda ⊕

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

know, y'all, where I stand. *play 4 times*

## Verse

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

2., 4. (Mon - day morn - ing.) Here I am. — Want

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

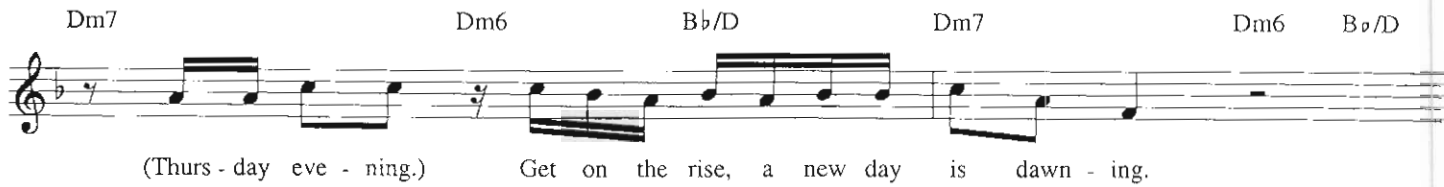
you to know just if you can, where I stand.  
(Tues - day eve - ning.)

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D




(Wed'n - s' day morn - ing.) Tell my - self a new day is ris - ing.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D



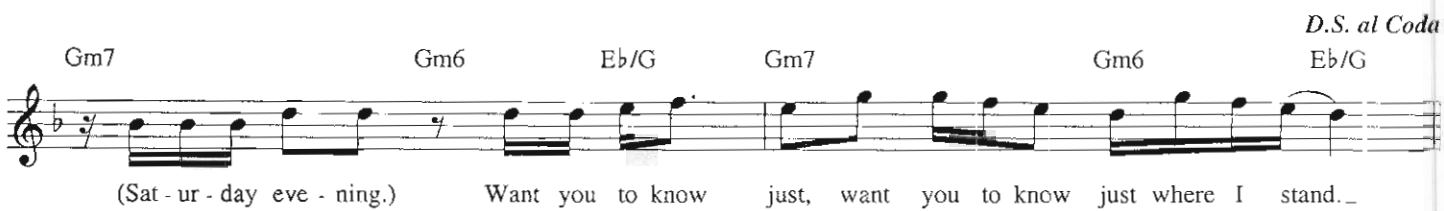
(Thurs - day eve - ning.) Get on the rise, a new day is dawn - ing.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G



(Fri - day morn - ing.) Here I am.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G



(Sat - ur - day eve - ning.) Want you to know just, want you to know just where I stand...

⊕ Coda

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D



stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

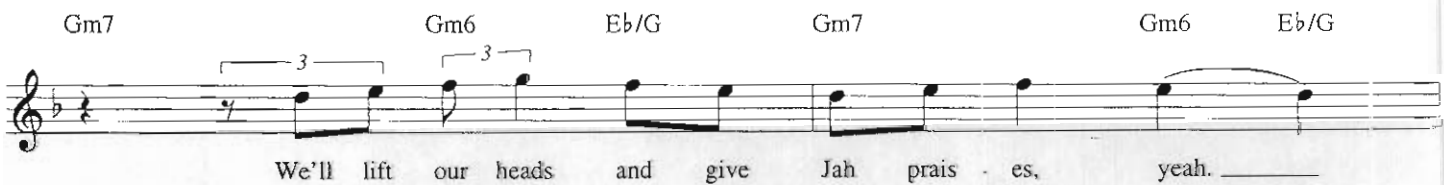
Outro

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G



We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es.

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G



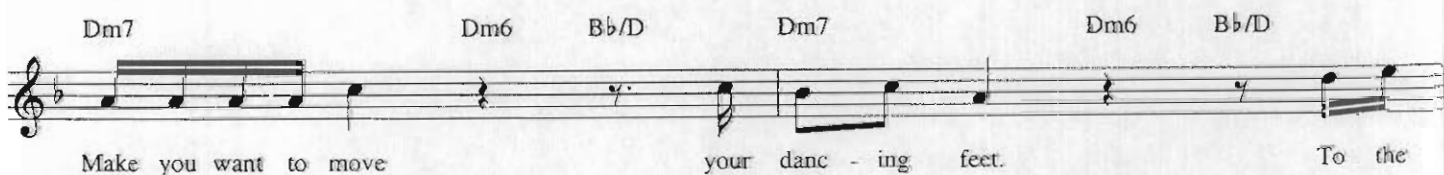
We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es, yeah.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D



Sun is shin - ing, the weath - er is sweet.

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D



Make you want to move your danc - ing feet. To the

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

res - cue, here I am. Want you

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 *D.S.S. and Fade*  
Eb/G

to know just if you can \_\_\_ where I stand, no, no, no, no, where \_\_\_ I stand. \_\_\_

*Additional Lyrics*

2. When the morning fog gathers the rainbow,  
 Want you to know I'm a rainbow, too.  
 So, to the rescue, here I am.  
 Want you to know just if you can,  
 Where I stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

# Three Little Birds

Words and Music by Bob Marley

A D G E

**Strum Pattern: 2**

Intro  
 Moderately Slow  
 A

Don't

**Chorus**

A

wor - ry a - bout \_\_\_ a thing, \_\_\_ 'cause

D G D A

ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right. — Sing - in', "Don't

wor - ry a - bout — a thing, — 'cause

D G D A

ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right." — 1., 2. Rise up this

Verse

A E

morn - ing, smiled with the ris - ing sun. Three lit - tle birds

A D

— pitch by my door - step, sing - in' sweet

A E D

— songs of mel - o - dies pure and true, say - in', "This is my mes - sage to you -

1. A 2. A

u - u." Sing - in', "Don't u - u." Sing - in', "Don't

Outro-Chorus

A

wor - ry a - bout — a thing, — 'cause

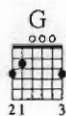
*Repeat and Fade*

D G D A

ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right." — Sing - in', "Don't

# Thank You Lord

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 7

Intro

Bright Reggae

G Bm C Bm D7

Thank you, Lord.

## Chorus

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing now.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.

G Bm7 Am7 D7

Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry song I sing.

## Verse

G Bm7 Am7 D7

1. Say I'm in no com - pe - ti - tion,  
2. See Additional Lyrics

G Bm7 Am7 D7

but I made my de - ci - sion.

G Bm7 Am7 D7  
 You can keep your o - pin - ion. —

G Bm7 Am7 D7  
 I'm just call - ing on the wise man's com - mun - ion. —

**Chorus**

G Bm7 Am7  
 Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me, — {ev - 'ry

D7 G Bm7  
 day when I pray. } Thank you, Lord, for what you're do - ing  
 thank you, — Lord. }

Am7 D7 G  
 now. { In my pray - ers I can say: } Thank you, Lord, for  
 All I can say: }

Bm7 Am7 D7  
 ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.

G Bm7 Am7 D7  
 Thank you, Lord, for ev - 'ry song I sing. — Sing a - long, sing a - long.

G Bm7 Am7 D7  
 Sing a - long, sing a - long. Sing a - long, sing a - long.

**Coda**

**Outro**

G Bm7 Am7 D7  
 Sing a - long, sing a - long. Sing a - long, sing a - long.

*Additional Lyrics*

- Said I can't find the explanation, Lord, have mercy,  
 To prove my appreciation.  
 Lord, in my simple way, yes,  
 I am a-comin', comin', comin', comin'. I love to pray.

*To Coda*

*D.S. al Coda*

*Repeat and Fade*



# Time Will Tell

Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 1

Verse

Smooth Reggae

C G C G C G C

1. JAH would nev - er (4.) give the pow - er to a bald - head. Run, come cru - ci - fy — the dread..

To Coda

G C G C G C G C

— Time — a - lone, (2.) — oh, time will tell. — Think you're in heav - en, but you're liv - ing in

G C G C G C G C

hell. Think you're in heav - en, but you're liv - ing in — hell. — Think you're in

G C G C G C G C

heav - en, but you're liv - ing in hell. — Time — a - lone, — oh, time will tell. — Think you're in

G C G C G C G C

heav - en, but you're liv - ing in hell. — Back them up, oh, not the broth - ers, —

G C G C G C G C

but the ones who set them up. 2. Time — a - lone, — hell. —

## Interlude

G C G C G C

*play 4 times*

3. Oh, chil - dren weep no more. Oh, my syc - a - more

G C G C G C

tree, saw the free-dom tree. Saw you set-tle the score. Oh, chil-dren weep no

G C G C G C G C *D.S. al Cod*

more. Weep no more, chil-dren weep no more. 4. JAH would nev-er

**Coda**

**Outro**

*Repeat and Fad*

G C G C

heav-en, but you liv-ing in hell. Think you're in

# Trench Town Rock

Words and Music by Bob Marley

G D F C G7 Am Dm C7

**Strum Pattern: 6**

**Intro**

Relaxed Reggae (♩ = ♩♩)

G D F C *play 4 times*

**Verse**

G D F C

1. One good thing a-bout mu-sic, } when it hits you feel no pain.  
 2., 3. one good thing, one good thing, }

G D F C

One good thing a-bout mu-sic, when it hits you feel no pain. So,

G D F C

hit me with \_ mu - sic, \_\_\_\_\_ hit me with \_ mu - sic, \_\_\_ now.

To Coda ⊕

G D F C

Hit me with \_ mu - sic, \_\_\_\_\_ hit me with \_ mus - ic, \_\_\_ now { I got to say  
Look at that

**Chorus**

C G7

Trench town rock, I say don't \_\_\_ watch that. \_\_\_ { Trench town rock,  
Trench town rock, if you

F C

big fish or sprat. } Trench town rock, you reap \_\_\_ what you sow.  
big fish or sprat. }

G7 F C

Trench town rock, and ev - 'ry-one know now. Trench town rock, don't \_\_\_ turn your back.

G7 F C

Trench-town rock, give the slum a try. Trench town rock, nev - er let \_\_\_ the chil - dren cry.

**Bridge**

G7 F Am

Trench town rock, 'cause you got \_\_\_ to tell JAH, JAH why. { You groov - ing \_\_\_ King - ston 12, \_\_\_  
Groov - ing, \_\_\_

Dm

groov - ing, \_\_\_ King - ston 12. \_\_\_ Groov - ing woe, woe, it's King - ston 12.  
groov - ing, \_\_\_ groov - ing

Am

Groov - ing, \_\_\_ it's King - ston 12. \_\_\_ } No want you fe gal - ang so. No  
 groov - ing, \_\_\_

Dm

want you fe - gal - ang so. You want come cold I up, but you

Am

can't come cold I up 'cause I'm groov - ing, \_\_\_ yes, I'm

1. 2. *D.S. al Cod.*

groov - ing. 2. I \_\_\_ say 3. I \_\_\_ say

⊕ *Coda*

F C Chorus C

bru - tal - ize me with mu - sic. Trench town rock,

G7 F C

Trench town rock. Trench town rock,

1. 2. G7 F C

trench town rock.

1. 2. *Outro* C G F F C7

*Outro* C G F F C7

# Why Should I

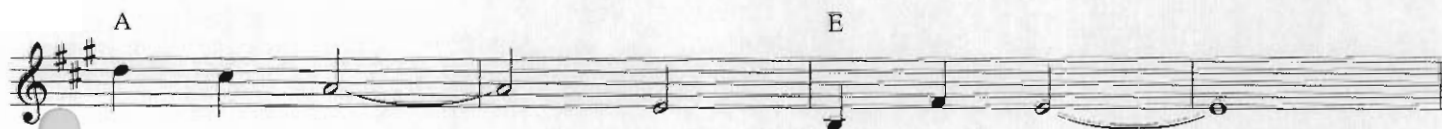
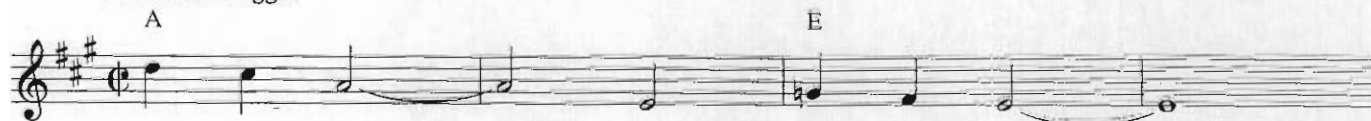
Words and Music by Bob Marley



## Strum Pattern: 5

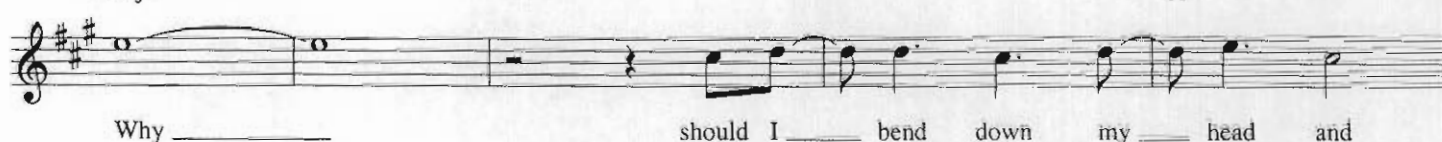
Intro

Moderate Reggae

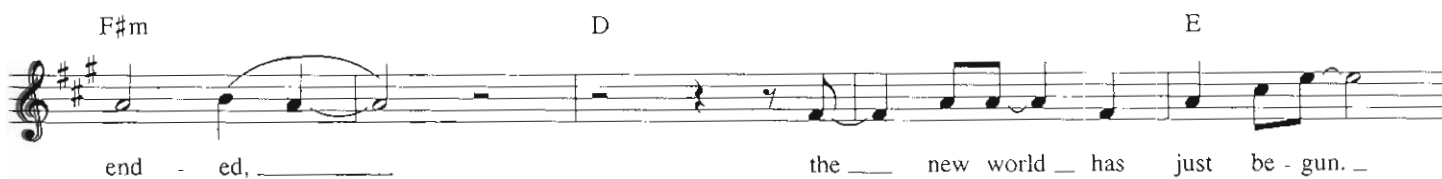
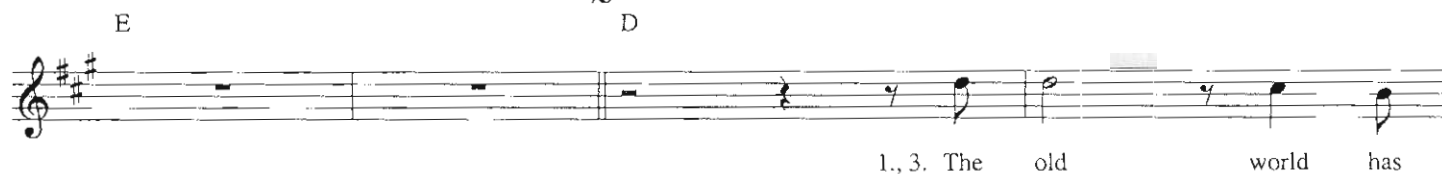


## Chorus

Amaj7



## Verse



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D F#m

And all them people that live there in

To Coda

D E

shall live on and on. One more thing:

Interlude

F#m Bm7

Got to get what I need, got to get what I want.

F#m Bm7 F#m

Got to get what I need, got to get what I want. Got to get

Bm7 F#m

satisfaction, got to get the action. Got love and affection.

Bm7 Verse D

One more thing: 2. Once there was

F#m D E

two roads before us to pick our choice.

D F#m

But good has overcome bad. The

D E

sheep has heard their master's voice. So tell me why.

Chorus Amaj7 D/E A

Why should I bend down my head and

E Amaj7

cry? No rea - son why. Why

D/E A

should I bend down my head and cry?  
(Got to move. )

E A E

Got to groove. \_

A E

Interlude

F#m Bm7 F#m

Got to get what I want. Got to get it.

Bm7 F#m

Got to get what I need. Got to get it. Got to get

*D.S. al Coda*

Bm7 F#m Bm7

what I want. Got to get it. Got to get what I need.

⊕ Coda

Outro-Chorus

Amaj7

E

Why should I bend down my

*Repeat and Fade*

A E

head and cry?