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

1.

F

Chorus

C

in this life, in this life, in this oh sweet life we're coming in from the cold.

We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in from the cold.

Verse

C

(2.) it's you. it's you I'm talkin' to. Well, it's you.

Am

you. you. I'm talkin' to now.

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Why do you look so sad and forsaken?

When one door is closed, don't you know another is opened? Many more is opened?

Would you let the system make you kill your brother man? No dread, no!

Would you let the system get on top of your head again? No dread, no!

Would you make the system make you kill your brother man? No dread, no!

Well, the biggest man you ever did see was, was a just a baby.

Chorus

In this life, in this life, in this life, oh sweet life

Coming in from the cold

We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, coming in,
F

woo, coming 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, coming in from the cold.

C

We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, coming in,

D.S. al Coda

F

coming in from the cold.

2. It's you_

θ Coda

Outro-Chorus

C

We're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, we're coming in, whoa, yeah, coming in from the cold.

Repeat and Fade

We're
Africa Unite
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 1
Intro
Moderate Reggae

Chorus

Africa unite,
’cause we’re moving right out of Babylon,
and we’re going to our father’s land.

 Verse

1. How good and how pleasant it would be,
2. See Additional Lyrics

man.
yeah.
to see the unification of all
Africans,
yeah.
As it’s been said already,

let it be done,
yeah.
We are the children of the

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Rasta man. To Coda
We are the children of the

Chorus
higher man.
Africa, unite, 'cause the

'cause we're moving right out of Babylon, and we're
D.S. al Coda

grooving to our father's land.

Coda
We are the children of the higher

Outro
w/voc. ad lib.

man.
Africa, unite.

Africa, unite. Unite for the benefit of

your people. Unite for it's later than you think.

Additional Lyrics

2. 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: I
Intro
Moderate Reggae
Am7

Verse
Am7

They belly full but we hungry.
A hungry mob is an angry mob.

Am7

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

Am7

madance to Jab music, dance.
We're gonna dance to Jah music,

Am7

dance.
Forget your troubles and dance.

Am7

Forget your sorrow and dance.
Forget your sickness and
dance.

Forget your weakness and dance.

Cost of living get so high, rich and poor, they start a cry.

Now the weak must get strong. They say, "Oh, what a tribulation."

Them belly full but we hungry. A hungry mob is an angry mob.

A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. We're gonna chuck to Jah music, chuck-in'. We're chuck-in' to Jah music, we're chuck-in'.

Chuck-in',

A belly full but them hungry. A angry mob is an angry mob.

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

Outro

A angry man is an angry man.

Repeat and Fade
Buffalo Soldier
Words and Music by Noel George Williams and Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 5
Verse
Moderate Reggae (♩♩♩♩)

F#m

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 Amer-i-ca.

F#m

A

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

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

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

2.

A  E  F#m

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 Amer-i-ca, stol-en from Af-ri-ca.

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F#m  brought to A-mer-i-ca.
A  Said he was fight-ing on ar-riv-al,
F#m  fight-ing for sur-viv-al.
A  Said he was the buf-fa-lo sol-dier,
F#m  in the war for A-mer-i-ca.
 Sing-ing:  Wo, yo, yo, wo-yo, yo, yo.
F#m  Wo, yo, yo, yo-yo, yo, yo, yo.  Wo, yo, yo, wo-yo, yo, yo.

D  A  Interlude
F#m  Wo, yo, yo, yo-yo, yo, yo.  Buf-fa-lo sol-dier trod-ding through the land.
D  C#m  F#m  Said you wanna run and then you make a stand.  Trod-ding through the land, yeah.
D  C#m  E  Verse
A  4. Said he was a buf-fa-lo sol-dier, in the war for A-mer-i-ca,
F#m  buf-fa-lo sol-dier,
A  dread-lock Ras-ta.
F#m  Fighting on ar-riv-al,
A  fight-ing for sur-viv-al,
F#m  driven from the main-land to the heart of the Car-i-bbe-an.
A  Sing-ing:
Outro

A

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
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</thead>
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Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

1. D S
2. D S
3. D S

Repeat and Fade

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.
we're gonna leave now.

Verse

the victim now

I Though my days

2. 3. See Additional Lyrics

are filled with sorrow.

I see years

To Coda

of bright tomorrow. Chances, chances are

some might not hold out. Chances are.

D.S. at Coda

Hang on, right now.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Though, though, though, though 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

Verse

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

Am
D

The high yellow moon won't come out to play. (Won't come out to play...)

C
Em
C
Em

Darkness has covered my light... (And has changed.) And has changed my day into night.

G
D

Chorus

Now where is this love to be found, won't someone tell me? 1. 3. Cause...

Em
Am
Em
C/D Bm7

life must be somewhere to be found, yeah. Instead of a concrete...

2. See Additional Lyrics

Em
Am
Em
C
D

jungle... where the livin' is hardest.

Em
Am
Em

Concrete jungle... oh man, you've got to do your best, yeah...

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Concrete jungle— you name it, in this concrete jungle. Concrete jungle, you name it, we got it, concrete jungle now.

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

Strum Pattern: 1

Intro
Moderately Bright Reggae
Bm

Chorus
Bm

Verse

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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 thinkin' isn't right. Love would never

          To Coda ()

G         F#m       A
    leave us alone; in the darkness 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 rocky and you may stumble too. So

    while you point your fingers, someone else is judgin' you.

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

(Love your brother man...)
Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved?

Ω Coda

Chorus

D

Stay a-live, oh. Could you be loved?

G

and be loved?

D

You

Bm7

ain’t gonn-a miss your water un-till your well runs dry. No

matter 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?

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彤 Bm

F彤 Bm F彤 Bm

F彤 Bm F彤 Bm

Them crazy, them crazy.

We gonna chase those crazy bald heads out of town.

Chorus

F彤 Bm F彤 Bm

Chase those crazy bald heads out of town.

S Verse

1. I and I build the cabin, I and I plant the corn.
2. See Additional Lyrics

F彤 Bm F彤 Bm

Did n’t my people before me slave for this country? Now you look me with a scorn, then you eat up all my corn.

Chorus

F彤 Bm F彤 Bm

Chase those crazy, chase them crazy, them crazy, bunk heads.
chase those crazy bald heads out of town.

Interlude

Chase those crazy bald heads out of town.

Interlude

We gonna

Outro-Chorus

chase those crazy.

Repeat and Fade

Here comes the con man coming with his con plan.

We won't take no bribe.

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

Easy skanking, (Skanking it easy.)
Eas - y skank - ing, (Skanking it slow.)

2.
Verse
A

(Skanking it slow.)
I've got to take a lift.
That's why I'm stayin' with this riff.

D

Excuse me while I light my spliff.
From reality I just can't drift.

A

Oh God.

Chorus
A
F#m

See Additional Lyrics

Lord, now take it easy.

Take
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 - y.

A

F#m

Oh, take it eas - y.

Take

A

F#m

it eas - y.

Take it eas - y.

To Coda  

D.S. al Coda

2. Ex -

Coda

Outro

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 Am7
Am7 play 12 times

Exodus,
movement of Jah peo-

ple, oh yeah.
Open your eyes and let me tell you this.

Verse
Am7

1. Men and people 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 gonna walk, al-right,

through the roads of creation.
We're the generation

Spoken: Tell me why! trod through great tribulation.

Chorus
Am7

Exodus,
movement of Jah peo-
5th time, To Coda

1. Movement of Jah people.

2. (Movement of Jah people.)

3. (Movement of Jah people.)

Send us another Brother Moses.

Gonna cross the Red Sea.

Exodus,

movement of Jah people.

Exodus,

Exodus.

D.S. at Coda
(take 1st ending)

Move!

Coda

Outro Am7

Movement of Jah people; movement of Jah people.

Jah come to break down 'pression, rule equality.
wipe a-way trans-gres-sion,
set the cap-tives free.

Ex-od-us,
mov-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

Cmaj7  Dm7  G7  C  Am  F  G7sus4

Strum Pattern: 2
Intro
Moderate Reggae
Cmaj7

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7

Verse
Dm7  G7  C

1. You said you love me. I said I
love you.

Dm7  G7  C  Am

Why won't you stop your cry-ing?

2. See Additional Lyrics
F G7sus4 G7 F
Dry your weeping eyes. You know that I
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 belly with you
G7 C F C
To Coda (○)
F C G7 C
rub it 'pon me belly with you guava jelly.
I really, really,
D. S. al Coda
F G7 C F G7
I really love you. Yes, I really, really love you, child.
○ Coda
G7 C
Guava jelly. Come-a, come-a come-a, come-a dam-sel, oh dazzling.
Repeat and Fade
Outro-Chorus
F C F C G7 C
Here I am. Said, “Come rub it 'pon me belly with you guava jelly.”
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.

Cm

Chorus
Get up, stand up, stand up for your right.

Get up, stand up, 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 heaven is un-der the earth.
2. 3. See Additional Lyrics
I know you don't know what life is really worth. Is not all

that glitters is gold? And half the story has never been told. So now you see the light, aye.

Stand up for your right. Come on, stand up for our right. So you'd better

Outro-Chorus

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

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
N.C.

Chorus

Am

Dm

but I did not shoot no deputy.

Am

Dm

but I did not shoot no deputy.

Verse

Fmaj7

Em

1. All around in my hometown they're trying to track me down.
They say they want to bring me in guilty for the killing of a deputy.
for the life of a deputy.

1, 2, 3

Am

4. Am

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I'm Hurting Inside
(Hurting Inside)
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 1, 3
Intro
Reggae Rock
F#m

Verse

1. When I was just a little child,

2. See Additional Lyrics

A

happiness was there a while.

Then from me, yeah, it slipped one day.

A

Happiness, come back, I say. 'Cause if you

Pre-Chorus

F#m7

don't come I've got to go lookin' for happiness.

Well, if you

F#m7

don't come, I've got to go lookin', Lord, for happiness, happiness.

Chorus

A

I'm hurting inside.
I'm hurting inside.

Oh, hear my cry, hear my cry, yeah, my, my, my, my, my, my, my cry.

Coda
Outro-Chorus
I'm hurting inside.

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

Chorus
I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting, I'm still waiting.

To Coda
I'm still waiting for

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Verse

I. My feet won’t keep me up anymore.

Ev’ry little beat my heart beats, girl, it’s at your door. I just wanna love you and I’m never gonna hurt you, girl.

So, won’t you come out to me now, girl? Oh, can’t you see I’m under your spell?

But, I got to go. I’m waiting?

D. S. al Coda

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
Bm E7 Bm E7

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

Bm E7 Bm E7
Bm E7 Bm E7

run like a fugitive to save the life I live. I'm gonna be

D A7 Bm D A7 Bm
D A7 Bm D A7 Bm

iron, like a lion, in Zion. I'm gonna be

Bm Bm7
Bm Bm7

iron, like a lion, in Zion, oh yeah.

Verse

Bm E7 Bm E7
Bm E7 Bm E7

3. I'm on the rock,

Bm E7 Bm E7
Bm E7 Bm E7

I check a stock.

Bm E7 Bm E7
Bm E7 Bm E7

run like a fugitive...
to, just to save the life I live, oh now. And still, I'm gonna be

iron like a lion in Zion.

I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion. What

Bm7

did you say? Iron, lion, Zion.

⇒ Coda

Bm7

Steal them off of me. Iron, lion, Zion.

Outro

Bm

E7

Bm

E7

Iron, lion, Zion. I'm on the run.

Bm

E7

Got no gun. Iron, lion, Zion.

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.

33
Is This Love
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 5

Intro
Moderate Reggae (♩♩♩♩)
Em7

Verse
Em7
(2, 3) you
and treat you right.
I wanna love

you
every day and every night.
We'll be together

with a roof right over our heads.
We'll share the shelter
Em7

C

G

D/F#

inter

ter

ter

ter

of

of

of

of

my

my

my

my

single

single

single

single

bed._

bed._

bed._

bed._

We'll

We'll

We'll

We'll

share

share

share

share

the

the

the

the

same.
same.
same.
same.

Em7

C

G

room,

room,

room,

room,

Jah

Jah

Jah

Jah

provide

provide

provide

provide

the

the

the

the

bread._

bread._

bread._

bread._

Is

Is

Is

Is

this

this

this

this

love,

love,

love,

love,

is

is

is

is

this

this

this

this

love,

love,

love,

love,

is

is

is

is

this

this

this

this

love

love

love

love

that

that

that

that

I'm

I'm

I'm

I'm

feelin'?

feelin'?

feelin'?

feelin'?

Is

Is

Is

Is

this

this

this

this

love,

love,

love,

love,

is

is

is

is

this

this

this

this

love

love

love

love

that

that

that

that

I'm

I'm

I'm

I'm

feelin'?

feelin'?

feelin'?

feelin'?

Bridge

Am Bm C D N.C. C

{ I wanna know, wanna know, wanna 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

1.

I'm willing and able,

so I throw my

1.

D.S. and Fade

2.

I wanna love

3.

See. I wanna love

cards

cards

cards

cards

on

on

on

on

your

your

your

your

table.

table.

table.

table.

35
Jammin'

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 4
Intro
Moderate Reggae (J.)
Bm7 E9

Chorus
G F#m7

Goh — yeah;

Well alright.
1. We're jam-min'.
2, 4. See Additional Lyrics

I wanna jam it with you.
We're jam-min', jam-min', and I

Verse
G F#m7

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

It any how.
I and I will see you through.
'Cause ev'ry

To Coda

F#m7 E9

Day we pay the price we are the living sacrifice, jam-min' till the jam is through.

Chorus
G F#m7

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

G F#m7

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

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E9

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

Interlude
Bm7

Em7

Bm7

Em7

Holly Mount Zion; Holly Mount Zion.

Bm7 N.C.

Jah sit-teth in Mount Zion and rules all

D.S. at Coda

Bm7

E9

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

4. Bop-chu- wa-wa-

_assertion_ Coda

Outro

F#m7

Bm7

E9

G

We're jam-min', F#m7 jam-min',

jam-min', jam-min'. I wanna 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
Intro
Bright Reggae (♩♩♩♩)
Am
Am

Verse
Am
Gm
Am
Am

I went down town,
I saw Ms. Brown.
Said I went on down.

She had brown sugar.
Had brown sugar.

I think I might join the fun.
But I had to hit and run.

Hit and run.

Chorus
Am
F
Am

Ride on!
Don't you know I've got to?
Oh, baby.

Ride on! See I just can't settle down,

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leaving town. Kinky reggae, take me away.

Kinky reggae, now! Oh, kinky reggae! All I've got to say. Kinky reggae, now! Oh! Kinky reggae! Oh baby, Kinky reggae, now! It's gonna be kinky reggae! Give it up!

Kinky reggae, now! And I would say, ride on, ride on.

F Am
ride on! Oh, ride on, baby! Ride on! Come on.

F Am
whoa! Whoa now, eh!
Outro
w/voc. ad lib.
Am
Gm G♯m Am

Kinky, kinky reggae.

Additional Lyrics

2. I went down to Piccadilly Circus; Down there I saw Marcus. He had a candy bar 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, oh! 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! Cu-ka-yeah, now! Kinky reggae. Scu-ba-doo-lay-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

Strum Pattern: 1
Verse
Moderately
G

1. Long time we no have no nice time,

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

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Dm7   G7   C
we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun-doo, yea. Think about that.

Bridge

F
C
G7
C7
This is my heart to rock you steadily.

F
C
G7
C7
I'll give you love the time you're ready.

F
C
G7
C7
This little heart in me just won't let me be.

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

Dm7   G7   C
we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun-doo, yea. Think about that.

Outro
C
Am
Dm7   G7   C
Am
Dm7   G7   C
Repeat and Fade
Lick Samba
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 2
Chorus
Moderately Slow

Lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, whoa... A-me say,
Am Dm F C

"Lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, oh, now." I could not re sist, oh, now,
Dm F C

now, an-other like this, oh, now... 1. And though
Am Dm F C

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

And it's not that I am weak, But
Am Dm F C

it's that I'm on a peak, oh dar ling.

Chorus
C G Dm F C G

lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba, lick sam-ba. I say, whoa, lick sam-ba.
Dm F C

Whoa... now, whoa, dar ling.

A-bring-it
up a-lick it one time, right there. Whoa, lick samba. I'll
settle the little a claim, baby. 2. You can write it down in my name,
morning time, noon or night. Adjust a.
lick samba, lick samba, lick samba. Whoa,
now. Yeah! Oh, darling.
If it's morning time, I'm ready. And if it's late at night, I'm steady.
Give it to you any time, oh, darling.

D.S. and Fade

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Lively Up Yourself
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro
Bright Reggae Shuffle (^

Chorus

D7 G7 D7 G7 Oh,

D7 G7 D7 G7

D7 G7 D7 G7

Verse

D7 G7 D7 G7

(2.) rock so, you rock so,

D7 G7 D7 G7

dip so, you dip so
till you dip through my door.
skank so, you skank so, oh__ yeah.  

You

come so, you come so, come alive today.  

And

Chorus

lively up yourself a lot a lot a lot a lot.

lively up yourself did you know did you know?

Lively up yourself cause if you don't do it ain't nobody gonna do it for you.

Lively up yourself and don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, no drag.

What you got that I don't know?

I'm a tryin' to wonder, wonder why you, wonder, wonder why you

act so and don't be no drag.
Lively up yourself, for reggae is another bag.

2. You're gonna

**Coda**

**Chorus**

Lively up yourself, your woman in the morning time, y'all.

Keep a lively up yourself and when the evening come and take ya,

take ya, take ya, take ya. Come on baby,

I wanna be lively myself.

Come on babe, I wanna be lively myself.

Lively up yourself.

**Outro**

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 woman, no cry.  No woman, no cry.
```

```
C   G/B   Am   F   C   F   C   C

{No woman, no cry.  Here little darlin', don't shed no tears}

No woman, no cry.
```

**Verse**

```
G   C   G/B   Am   F

Said, said.  I said I remember when we used to sit

2, 3. See Additional Lyrics
```

```
C   G/B   Am   F   C   G/B

in the government yard in Trenchtown.  O-ba, O-b-serving the
```

```
Am   F   C   G/B   Am   F

hypocrites as they would mingle with the good people we meet.
```

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C G/B Am F C G/B

good friends we had oh good friends we've lost along 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

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

Interlude

C G/B Am F G

Ev'rything's gonna be all right. Ev'rything's gonna be all right.

C G/B Am F G

Ev'rything's gonna be all right. Ev'rything's gonna be all right.

Chorus

C G/B Am F

Ev'rything's gonna be all right so, woman, no cry. No, no

C F C G C G/B Am F

woman, no woman, no cry. Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears...
No woman, no cry.

1., 2., 3. 4. D.S. al Coda

Ο Coda

Chorus

through, but while I'm gone I mean...
No woman, no cry.

No woman, no cry.
Oh, my little darlin', I say

don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry. Yeah.

Outro

Little darlin', don't shed no tears...
No woman, no cry.

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    C    F

I'll play your fav'rite song, darlin'. We can rock it all night.

C    G7    C    F    C    G7    C    F

Chorus
long, darlin'. 'Cause I've got love, darlin', love, sweet

C    G7    C    F    C    G7    C    F

love, darlin'. Mel-low mood has got me, so let the music
quiet as the night, please turn off your

[1.]

C    G7    C    G7    C    F    C    G7

rock me. light. I'll play your fav'rite song, darlin'.

C    F    C    G7    C

We can rock it all night long, darlin'.
Interlude

F
C
F

Strike the hammer while iron is hot.

C
F
C

i - ron is hot.

G
F

O - pen up your heart.

Chorus

C
G7
C
F
C
G7

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

C
F
C
G7
C

love sweet love, dar - lin'.

To Coda

D. S. al Coda

Coda

Outro-Chorus

C
F
C
G7

Mellow mood has got me, dar - lin'.

C
F
C
G7
C
F

Let the mu - sic rock me, dar - lin'.

C
G7
C
F
C

"Cause I got your love, dar - lin'.

Repeat and Fade

Love sweet love, dar - lin'.
Strum Pattern: 5
Intro
Moderate Reggae (♩ ♩ ♩ ♩)
Am7

Verse
Dm
G
Am7

Dm
G
Am7

Dm
G
Am7

3. be the first trumpet, might as well be the last.
Dm
Am
Dm
G

y more will have to suffer, many more will have to die.

Chorus
Dm
G
Am7

Don't ask me why.

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

2, 3. See Additional Lyrics

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I won't tell no lie.

If you listen carefully now, you will hear.

Such a natural mystic blowing through the air.

If you listen carefully now, you will hear.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.

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 natural mystic blowing through the air.
   Can't keep them down.
   If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
   Such a natural mystic blowing through the air.

Chorus 3. There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.
   I won't tell no lie.
   If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
   There's a natural 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 sympathy. What kind of

G6    B7#9    Em    G6
love they got for me? I'm on my way to hap-

B7#9    Em    G6    B7#9    B7
iness where I can find some peace and rest.

Verse
Am

1. When I'm in my troubles, yeah, only me feels the pain...
2. See Additional Lyrics

Em    Am    Em
the sadness. Not one simple word... good word of advice from
G       B7♯9       Em
any of my so called friends. I can't find no

Chorus
G6       B7♯9       Em       G6
love, no sympathy. What kind of love they've got for me?

B7♯9       Em       G6       B7♯9       Em
I'm on my way to happiness where I can

To Coda  D.S. al Coda
G6       B7♯9
find some peace and rest.

Coda
Outro-Chorus
w' voc. ad lib.
B7♯9       Em       G6       B7♯9       Em
rest. I can't find no love, no sympathy. What kind of

G6       B7♯9       Em       G6
love they got for me? I'm on my way to hap-

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 (♩♩♩♩)

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

We're making the one stop,
{the generation gap}
{and we fill in the gap}

So, feel this drum beat as it beats within,

playing a rhythm resisting against the system and

\begin{align*}
\text{Ooh-we,} & \quad \text{I know JAH'd never let us down.} \\
\text{Puff your rights.} & 
\end{align*}
Verse

G    C    Am    Dm

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

G    C    Am

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

Dm    G    C

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

Am    Dm    G    C

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

Am    Dm    G    C

lam - en - ta - tion.  But  read  it  in Reve - ta - tion,  you'll  find  your  re - demp - tion.  And  then  you

Am    Dm    G

give us  the teach - ing  of His Mai - jes - ty  for  we  no want  no dev - il phi - los - o - phy.  And  then  you  give us  the teach - ing  of His Mai - jes - ty  for  we  no

G    C    Am

D.S. and Fade

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

Chorus

One love, one heart. Let's get together and feel all right.

I'm pleading to mankind. (One love.) Oh, Lord. (One love.)

To Coda

Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."}

Whooa, whoa, whoa, whoa. One more thing.

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Verse

1. Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love.) There is one question I'd
2. See Additional Lyrics

really love to ask. (One heart.) Is there a place for the

hopeless sinner who has hurt all mankind just to

\[1.\]

\[2.\]

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Outro-Chorus

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

Repeat and Fade

Let's get together and feel all right. "Give

Additional Lyrics

2. 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 loves to party,
   have a good time.

2. See Additional Lyrics

Fmaj7

She looks so heart y,
feeling fine.

Fmaj7

She loves to smoke,
some time shifting coke.

G

She'll be laughing when there ain't

Fs Chorus
Fmaj7

no joke...
A pimp er's paradise,
that's all she was now.

G

A pimp er's paradise,
that's all she was.

Em

A

To Coda

Fmaj7

pimp er's paradise,
1, 2, that's all she was now.

G

3. I'm sorry for the victim now.

F

pimp er's paradise,
that's all she was.

Em

Every need

C

got an ego to feed.

Ev ery need
got an ego to feed.

*Coda*

F

Em

Soon their heads, soon their heads, soon their, soon their very heads will bow.

*Outro-Chorus*

Fmaj7

G

Pimp-er's paradise, don’t lose track, don’t lose track of yourself, oh no!

*Repeat and Fade*

F

Em

Pimp-er's paradise, 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

Intro
Moderately Slow Reggae

Verse

A C#m7 Bm7 E7

A C#m7

1. Please don't you rock my boat, 'cause I
don't want my boat to be rock-in' any-how.

Bm7 E7 A C#m7

2. I'm tell-in' you that

Bm7 E7 A C#m7

3. See Additional Lyrics

Verse

D E

oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this. Can you miss?

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

this, I'm a real-ly is, ooh, yeah. You sat-is, sat-is, sat-is-fy my soul till morn-ing time. Ev-'ning goes. Sat-is-fy my soul. Yes, I been a tell-in' you.

Bm7

Bake me the sweet-est cake. hap-py in-side all the time. Oh, can't you see what you've done for me, yeah. You make me feel like

A

D

A

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

Bm7

E7

Bm7

E7

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

Bm7

E7

Bm7

sweep-stakes win-ners. 3. And I say need your sym-path-y, yeah... 4. Can you see it?
Do you believe me? Oh, darlin', darlin'. I'm callin', callin'.

Sat is fy my soul, sat is fy my soul. Never, never.

We're all in the same boat. We've got to get together, loving each other. And can't you see what I've got for you, yeah.

I'm happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, and not even time to be blue, yeah.

Additional Lyrics

3. And I say oh, ooh, oh, I like it a like this. Yes, I do. And you should know, ooh, oh, When I like it a like 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 (\( \frac{5}{4} \)rift)

Chorus

Play I some music, this a reggae music.

Verse

1. Hey, mister music, sure sounds good to me.
I can't refuse it, what to be got to be.

Feel like dancing, dance 'cause we are free.

Feel like dancing, come dance with me.

Roots, Rock, Reggae, this a reggae music.

Roots, Rock, Reggae, yeah, this a reggae music.

Play I some music, this a reggae music.

2. Play I on the R. and B.,
   Want all my people to see.
   We bubbling on the Top One Hundred,
   just like a mighty dread.

2. Just like a mighty dread.
   Roots, Rock, Reggae.
Bm             F#m7          Bm          Em
this a reggae music.                    Roots, Rock, Reggae.

Bm             F#m7          Bm          Em
this a reggae music.                Play I some music.

Bm             F#m7          Bm          Em
this a reggae music.                Play I some music.

Em             Bm             F#m7
mu sic,          this a reggae music.

Verse
Bm             Em              Bm             F#m7
4. Play I on the R. and B.,            I want all my people to see. We
Bm             Em              Bm             F#m7
bub-b'ling on the Top One Hundred, just like a mighty dread.

Outro-Chorus
Bm             Em              Bm             F#m7
Play I some music,          this a reggae music.

Bm             Em              Bm             F#m7
Play I some music,          this a reggae music.

Bm             Em              Bm             F#m7
This a reggae music.

Repeat and Fade
Redemption Song
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 10

Intro
Moderately
N.C.

Verse
G  Em7  C  G/B  Am

pirates, yes, they rob I. Sold I to the merchant ships
2., 3. See Additional Lyrics

G  Em  C  G/B  Am

minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit. But my

G  Em7  C  G/B

hand was made strong by the hand of the Almighty

Am  G  Em

We forward in this generation

C  D  

triumphantly. Won't you help to sing

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Chorus

G C D G C D

these songs of freedom? 'Cause all I ever had,

Em C D G

To Coda

C D

redemption songs.

1.

G C D G

songs.

2. Em C D G

Eman-cia-songs.

Interlude

C D G

redemption songs.

1. Em C D C C

2.

D.S. at Coda

1.

3. Em C D C

all I ever had,

3.

Em C D Em

redemption songs.

C D G

these songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

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

Verse

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

e - vil men,
play - ing smart and not be - ing...

2. I say you're If you are the

clever?

Chorus

big tree we are the small axe,
sharpened to

cut you down, ready to cut you down...

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These are the words of my master. Keep on telling me
2nd time. Instrumental

no weak heart shall prosper, oh, no they can't. 3, 4. And

Verse

whosoever diggeth a pit, Lord, shall fall in it, shall

fall in it. Whosoever diggeth a pit shall

bury in it, shall bury in it. If you are the bury in it. If you have a

Outro-Chorus

big tree we have a small axe, ready to

cut you down, sharpened 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

Chorus
Dm7
So much trouble in the world.

Am7
Verse
1. Bless my eyes this morning,
   Jah sun is on the rise once again.

Am7
2. See Additional Lyrics
   The way earthly things are going,
   anything can happen.
   You see men sailing on their ego trips,

Dm7
   blast off on their spaceships,
   miles from reality,
   no care for you, no care for me.

To Coda
F
Chorus
Em
Am7
Dm7
So much trouble in the world.

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72
Am7

So much trouble in the world.

Dm7

All you got to do is
give a little, take a little, give a little one more time.

Am7

Bridge

Dm7

E7

Give a little, take a little, give a little.

F9

So you think you found the solution.

But it's just another illusion.

So before you check out this tide,

G7

don't leave another cornerstone standing there behind.

Coda

Am7-Chorus

Dm7

So so much trouble in the world.

Repeat and Fade

Am7

So much trouble 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

Chorus

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

Soul captives are free.

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

Verse

D
wake up early in the morning, and you

E
work like devils in the sun, time slips away with-

A
out warning but sweeter day will come.

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Soul Rebel
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 3
Intro
Moderate Reggae

Chorus

Soul rebel.

I'm a capturer,
soul adventurer.

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Verse
A

I'm a

1, 2. See the morning sun, see the morning sun,

Bm7

on the hillside,

D

If you're not liv

A

ing good, gotta travel wide, you gotta travel wide,

Bm7

Said I'm a living man, said I'm a living man, and

D

I've got, I've got work to do.

If you're not hap

To Coda (f)

D.S. al Coda

(take 1st ending)

F♯7

-A p v then you must be blue, must be blue, people say. Soul

Coda

Outro-Chorus

F♯7

Bm7

people say. I'm a rebel soul

A

rebel.

Bm7

I'm a capturer,

Repeat and Fade

A

soul adventurer.

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

I don't wanna wait in vain for your love.

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

for your love.

1. From the very first time I blessed my eyes on you, girl.
2. See Additional Lyrics

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

my heart says, "Follow through."

But I know now that I'm way down on your line, but the waiting feel is fine.

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

So don't treat me like a puppet on a string, 'cause I know how to do my thing.

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Gmaj7          Cmaj7          Chorus
Gmaj7
I wanna know when you're gonna come. See, I don't wanna wait in vain.

Cmaj7         Gmaj7         Cmaj7
—an for your love. I don't wanna wait in vain for your love.

Gmaj7         Cmaj7         Bridge  C    D
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love. 'Cause it's summer is here,

Bm7    Am7    C    D    Bm7    Am7
I'm still waiting there. Winter is here and I'm still waiting there.

Guitar Solo
Gmaj7          Cmaj7          Gmaj7          Cmaj7          Cmaj7

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Gmaj7          Cmaj7
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love.

Gmaj7          Cmaj7
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love.

Gmaj7          Cmaj7
I don't wanna wait in vain for your love. Oh,

Gmaj7          Cmaj7
I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna wait in vain. No.
I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna wait in vain. It's your love that I'm waiting on. It's my love that you're running 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? You 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

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro
Moderate Reggae (→→)
Verse
Amaj7

1. Man to man is so unjust, chil-
Bm7
dren.
You don’t know who to trust.

Amaj7

Your worst ene-my could be your best friend,
Bm7
and your best friend your worst ene-my.

Instrumental Ends

D

Some will eat and drink with you.
E

Some will eat and drink with you.

D

Then be-hind them sus-su-pon you.
E

Then be-hind them sus-su-pon you.

D

Only your friend know your se-
E
crets, so on-

ly he of peo-
ple could re-
veal it. And who the
Chorus
F#m7
Bm7

cap fit, let them wear it. Who the

F#m7
Bm7

cap fit, let them wear it. {1, 3. Said I
{2. And then a gon na

F#m7
Bm7

throw me corn. And then a Me no call no fowl.

F#m7

And then I say ing, "Cok cok cok,

[1, 2.
Bm7
Bm7

cuk, cuk, cuk," yea. cuk, cuk, cuk."

I say ing,

Outro
F#m7
Bm7

"Cok cok cok, cuk, cuk, cuk."

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/C# A7

D E A D A/C# D E

Stir it up,

D E A D A/C# D E

little darling, stir it up.

D E A D A/C# D E

Come on and stir it up,

D E A D A/C# D E

little darling, stir it up.

Verse

1. It's been a long, long time

A D E A

since I've got you on my mind.

D E A

And now you are here, I say

D E A

it's so clear.

D E A

See what we can do, honey.

1. D E A

2. D E

3. just me and you. Come on and is keep it in.

Chorus

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

stir it up,

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

little darling, stir it up.
Come on and stir it up, ooh, little darling.

To Coda

stir it up, yeah.

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

Coda

Come on and stir it up, oh, little darling.

Outro

stir it up, stir it up, little darling.

N.C.

Come on and

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 Dm6 Bb/G Dm6 Eb/G Dm

Verse
Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

1. Sun is shinin',
the weather is sweet.

3. See Additional Lyrics

Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D

Make you want to move
your dancing feet.

To the
Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

rescue,
here I am.

Want you to

To Coda
Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G
know, y'all,
where I stand.

Interlude
Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb/D (play 4 times)

Verse
Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

2.4. (Monday morning.)
Here I am.

Want

Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G Gm7 Gm6 Eb/G

you to know just if you can,
where I stand.

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

(Thurs-day even-ing.) Get on the rise, a new day is dawning.

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

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

Coda

Interlude

Outro

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

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

Sun is shin-ing, the weather is sweet.

Make you want to move your dancing feet.
rescue, here I am. Want you

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

Strum Pattern: 2
Intro
Moderately Slow
A

Chorus
A

worry about a thing,
'cause
Verse

A

every little thing gonna be alright. Singin', "Don't worry about a thing."

D

'cause every little thing gonna be alright."

1, 2. Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun. Three little birds

A

pitch by my doorstep, singin' sweet

D

songs of melodies pure and true, sayin', "This is my message to you -

A

u - u." Singin', "Don't u - u." Singin', "Don't

Outro-Chorus

A

worry about a thing. 'cause

D

ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."

Singin', "Don't
Thank You Lord
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 7
Intro
Bright Reggae

G

Thank you, Lord.

Chorus
G

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

G

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

G

Thank you, Lord, for every little thing.

G

Thank you, Lord, for every song I sing.

Verse
G

1. Say I'm in no competition,
2. See Additional Lyrics

G

but I made my decision.
You can keep your opinion.
I'm just calling on the wise man's communion.

Chorus
Thank you, Lord, for what you've done for me.
Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing every day when I pray.
Thank you, Lord, for what you're doing every little thing.

To Coda (C)
Thank you, Lord, for every song I sing.
Sing a long, sing a long.

D.S. at Coda
Sing a long, sing a long.

CODA
Outro
Sing a long, sing a long.
Sing a long, sing a long.

Additional Lyrics
2. 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.
Time Will Tell
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 1
Smooth Reggae

Verse

1. JAH would never (4) give the power to a bald head. Run, come crucify the dread.

To Coda (§)

Time alone, oh, time will tell. Think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell. Think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell. Time alone, oh, time will tell. Think you're in heaven, but you're living in hell. Back them up, oh, not the brothers.

but the ones who set them up. 2. Time alone, hell.

Interlude

3. Oh, children weep no more. Oh, my sycamore

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Trench Town Rock
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 6
Intro
Relaxed Reggae (\(\frac{7}{8}\)\(\frac{7}{8}\))

\[G \quad D \quad F \quad C \quad G7 \quad Am \quad Dm \quad C7\]

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

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

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hit me with music, hit me with music, now.

To Coda

Hit me with music, hit me with music, now I got to say

Chorus

Trench town rock, I say don’t watch that. Trench town rock, if you

big fish or sprat. big fish or sprat.

Trench town rock, you reap what you sow.

Trench town rock, and everyone know now. Trench town rock, don’t turn your back.

Trench-town rock, give the slum a try. Trench town rock, never let the children cry.

Bridge


Groov-ing, Kingston 12. Groov-ing woe, woe, it’s Kingston 12.
Am
Groov-ing, it's Kingston 12. No want you fe-gal-ang so.
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 Coda
D.S. al Coda

1. 2. 3. I say I say I say

Φ Coda
F C C Chorus C
bru-tal-ize me with mu-sic. Trench town rock,
G7 F C
Trench town rock. Trench town rock,
G7 F C
Trench town rock.

1. 2.

Outro
C G F F C7
Why Should I
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 5
Intro
Moderate Reggae

Why should I bend down my head and cry?
Tell me why

should I bend down my head and cry?

Verse

1. The old world has ended, the new world has just begun.
And all them people that live there in

Interlude
shall live on and on.

One more thing:

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

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

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

Verse

One more thing:

2. Once there was

two roads before us to pick our choice

But good has overcome bad.

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

Chorus

Why should I bend down my head and
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.

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

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

A

E

head and cry?

Repeat and Fade