CONTENTS

hot legs
6

tonight's the night
11

handbags and gladrags
14

cut across shorty
20

every picture tells a story
26

maggie may
29

reason to believe
32

people get ready
37

have i told you lately
40

tom traubert's blues (waltzing matilda)
45

the first cut is the deepest
52

mandolin wind
54

highgate shuffle
58

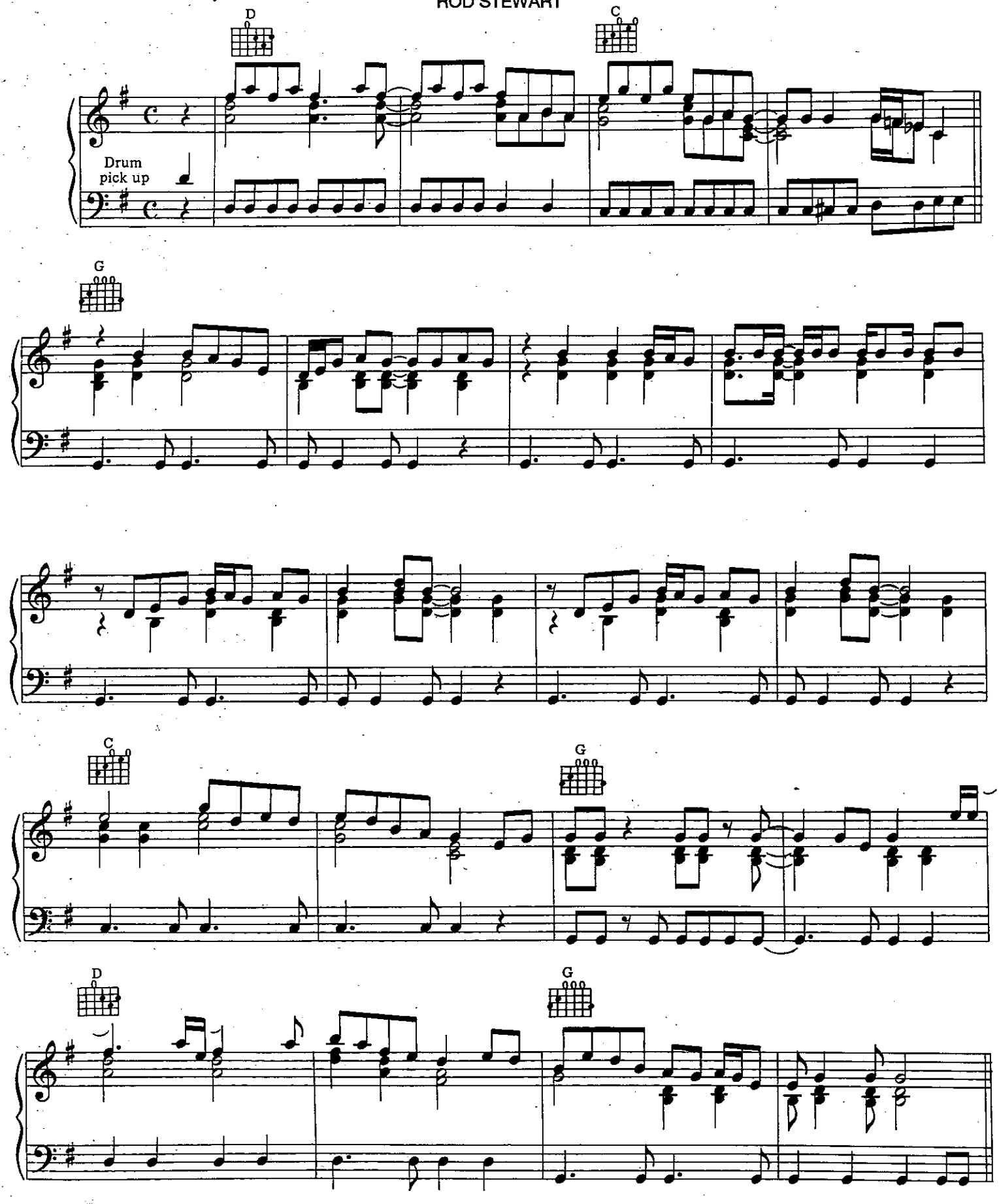
stay with me
62

having a party
67

hot legs

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART

Moderately



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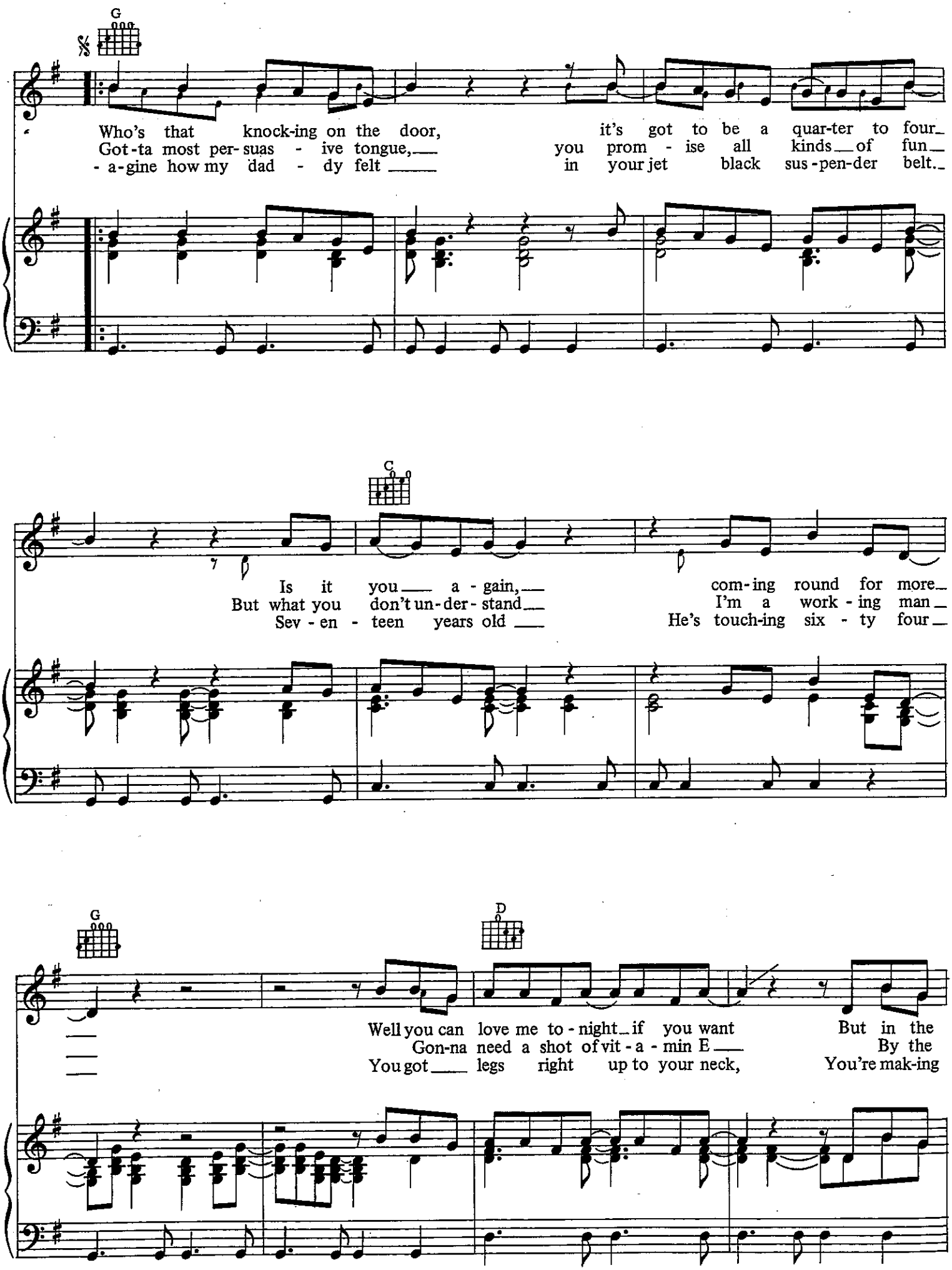
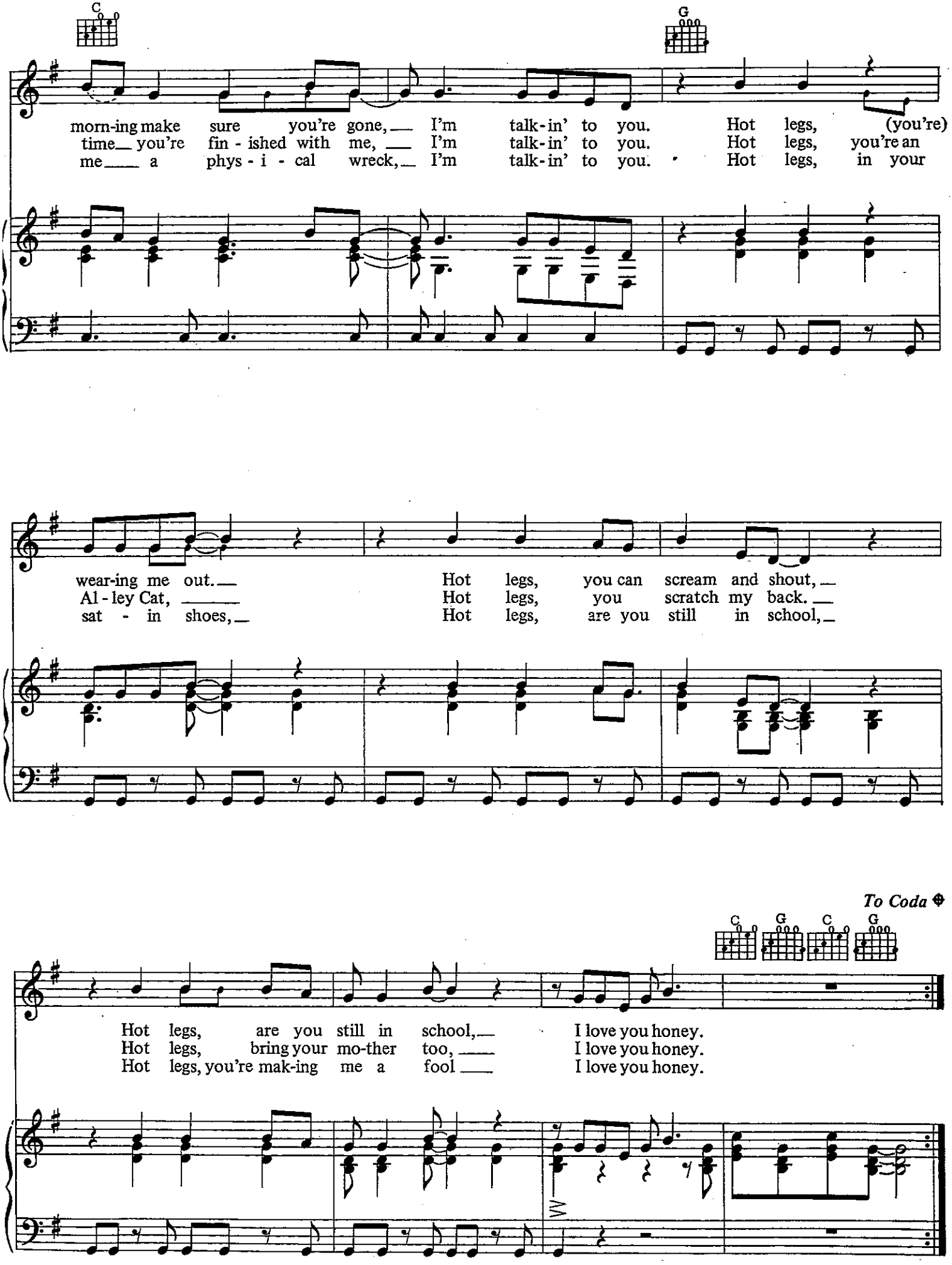
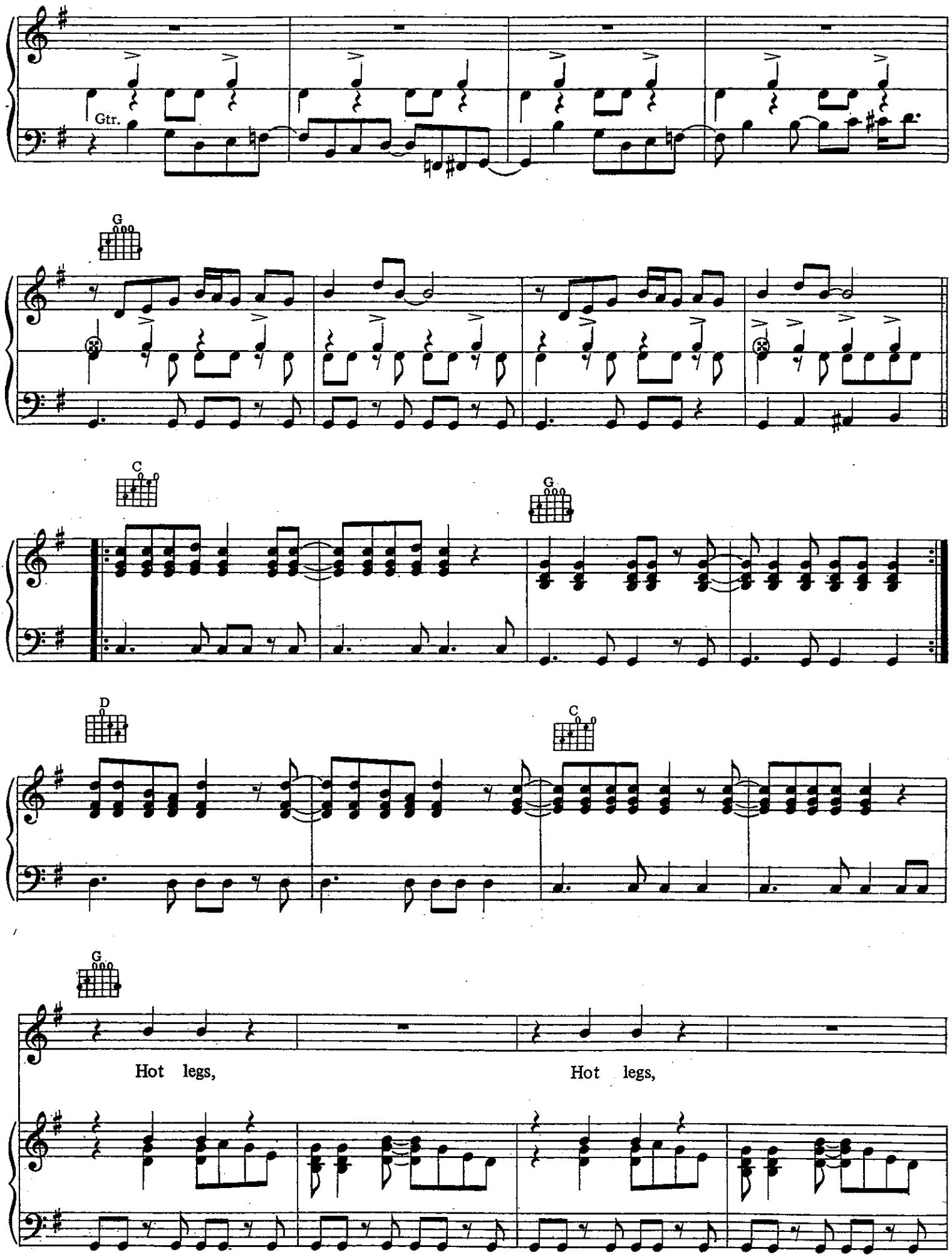

G
Who's that knock-ing on the door, it's got to be a quar-ter to four
Got-ta most per-suas - ive tongue, you prom - ise all kinds of fun
- a-gine how my dad - dy felt in your jet black sus-pen-der belt.
C
Is it you a - gain, com-ing round for more
But what you don't un-der-stand I'm a work - ing man
Sev - en - teen years old He's touch-ing six - ty four
G
D
Well you can love me to - night if you want But in the
Gon-na need a shot of vit - a - min E By the
You got legs right up to your neck, You're mak-ing


C
G
morn-ing make sure you're gone, I'm talk-in' to you. Hot legs, (you're)
time you're fin - ished with me, I'm talk-in' to you. Hot legs, you're an
me a phys - i - cal wreck, I'm talk-in' to you. Hot legs, in your
wear-ing me out. Hot legs, you can scream and shout,
Al - ley Cat, Hot legs, you scratch my back.
sat - in shoes, Hot legs, are you still in school,
To Coda
C G C G
Hot legs, are you still in school, I love you honey.
Hot legs, bring your mo-ther too, I love you honey.
Hot legs, you're mak-ing me a fool I love you honey.


Gtr.
G
C
G
D
C
G
Hot legs,
Hot legs,

D.%. al Coda

C G C G C G C G

Hot legs, Im-

CODA G

1. Hot legs, (you're) mak-ing your mark,— Hot legs keep my
2. Hot legs, (you're) wear-ing me out, — Hot legs you can
3. 5. Hot legs, Hot legs,
4. Hot legs, you're well e - quipped, Hot legs, are you

pen - cil sharp,— Hot legs, keep your hands to your - self,—
scream and shout,— Hot legs, you're still— in school,—
Hot legs,
pus - sy whipped, Hot legs, I just love— your lips,—

1 etc. C G C G Last

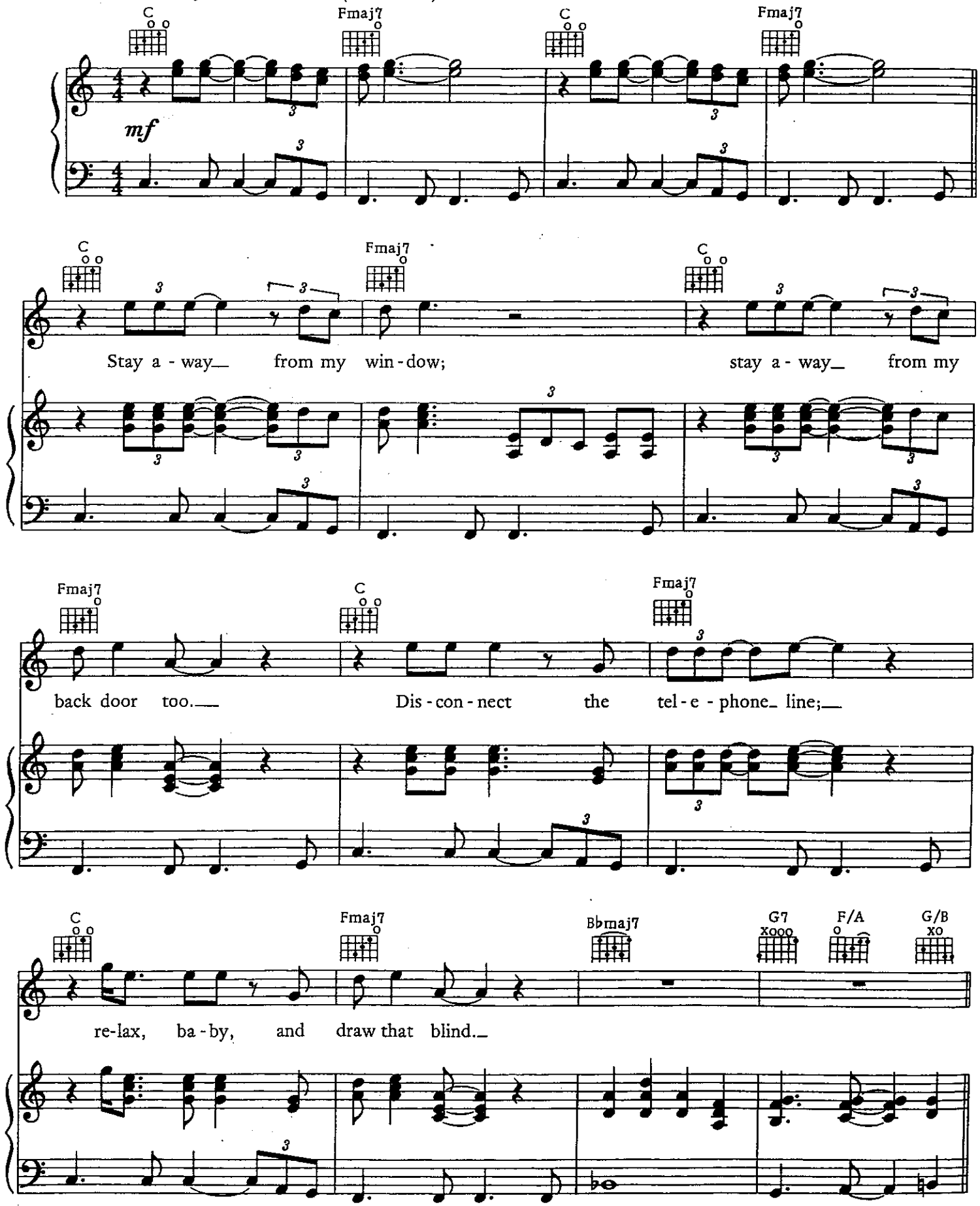
I love you hon-ey, I love you hon-ey.

Gtr.

tonight's the night
(gonna be alright)

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART

Moderately slow Rock beat (♫ = ♩ ♪)



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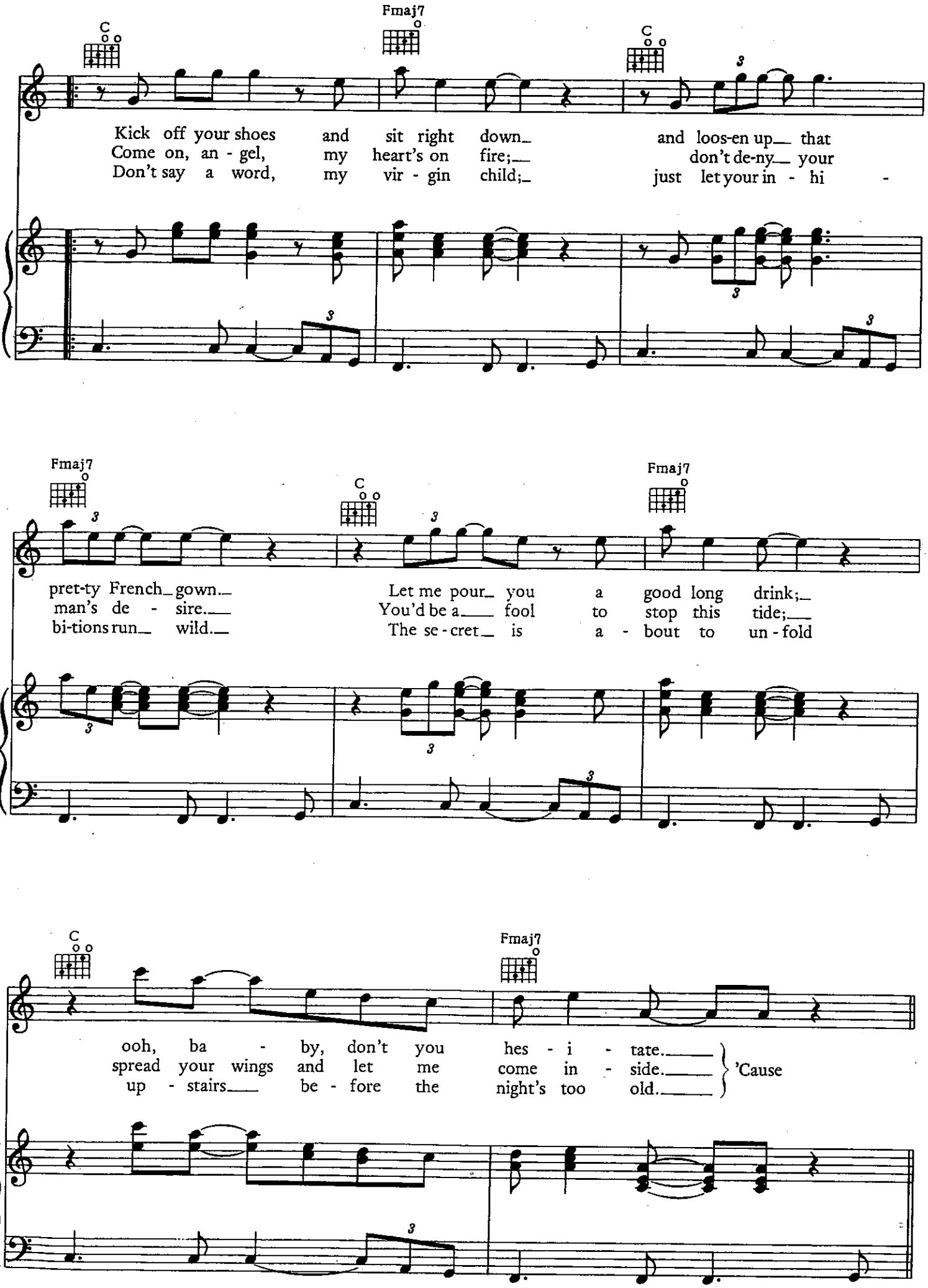
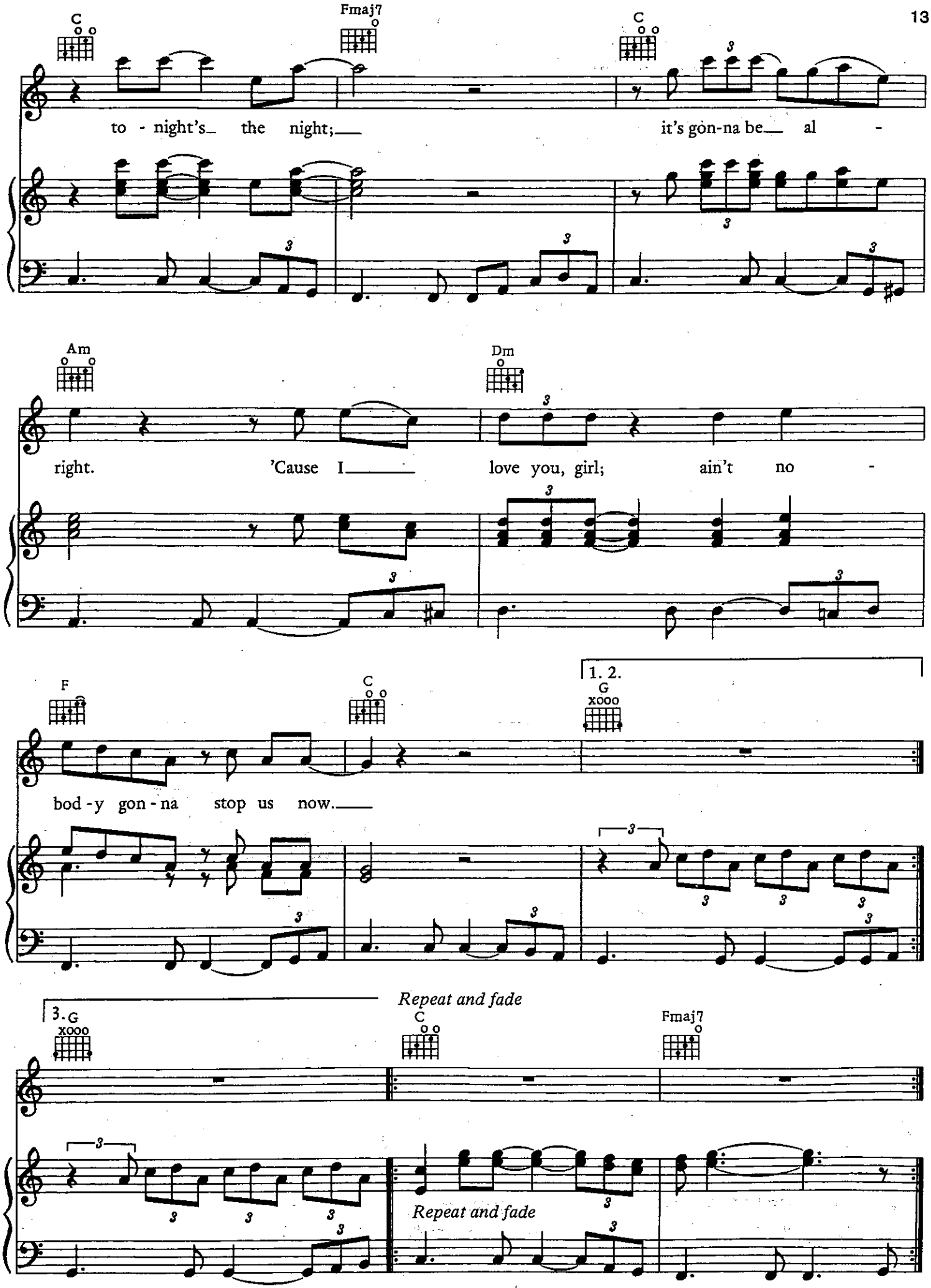
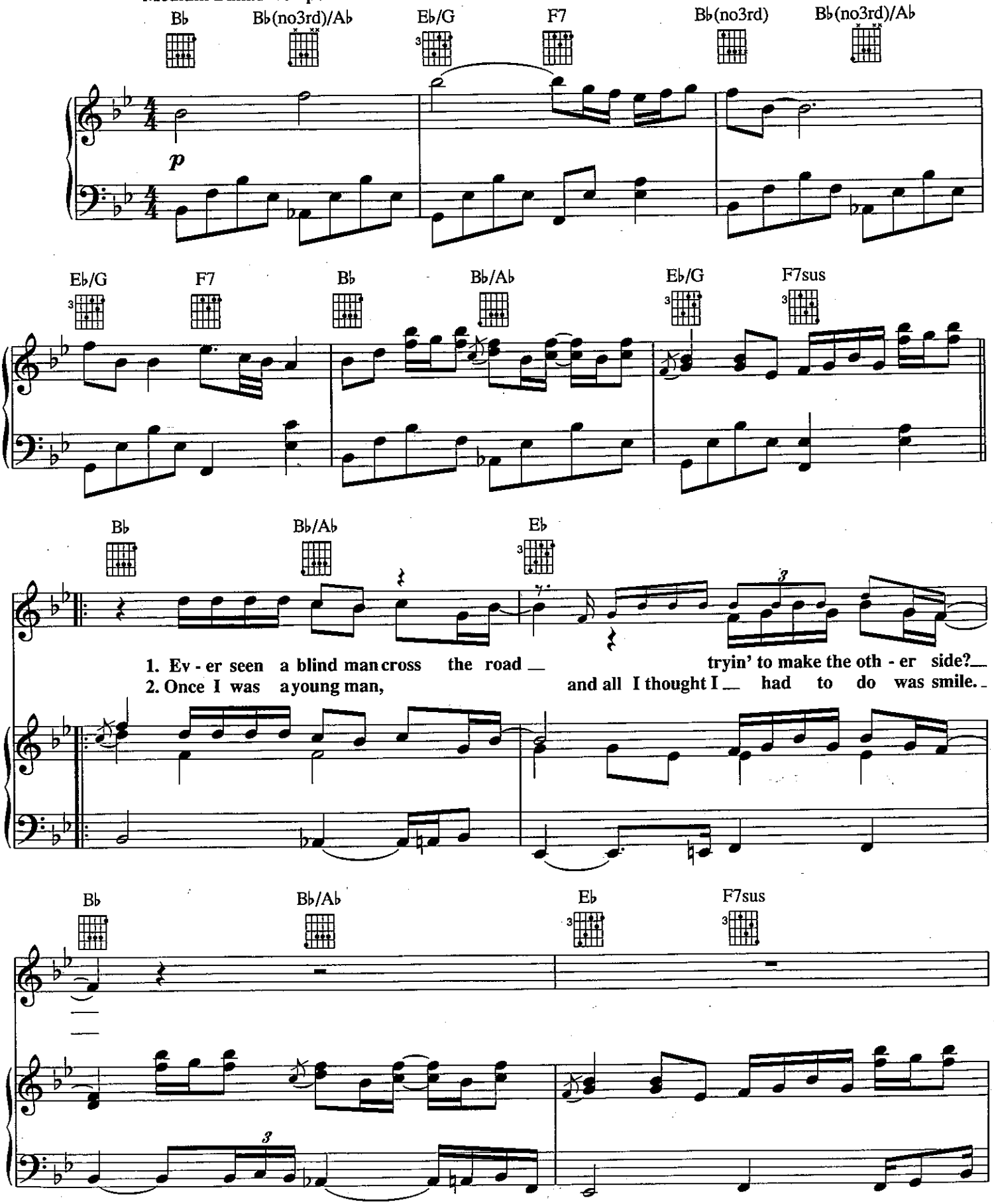

C
Fmaj7
C
Kick off your shoes and sit right down and loos-en up that
Come on, an - gel, my heart's on fire; don't de-ny your
Don't say a word, my vir - gin child; just let your in - hi -
Fmaj7
C
Fmaj7
pret-ty French gown. Let me pour you a good long drink;
man's de - sire. You'd be a fool to stop this tide;
bi-tions run wild. The se-cret is a - bout to un-fold
C
Fmaj7
ooh, ba - by, don't you hes - i - tate.
spread your wings and let me come in - side.
up - stairs be - fore the night's too old.
'Cause


C
Fmaj7
C
to - night's_ the night;___
it's gon-na be__ al -
Am
Dm
right. 'Cause I_____
love you, girl; ain't no -
F
C
1. 2.
G
xooo
bod - y gon - na stop us now.____
Repeat and fade
3. G
xooo
C
Fmaj7
Repeat and fade

handbags and gladrags

By
MICHAEL D'ABO

Medium Ballad Tempo



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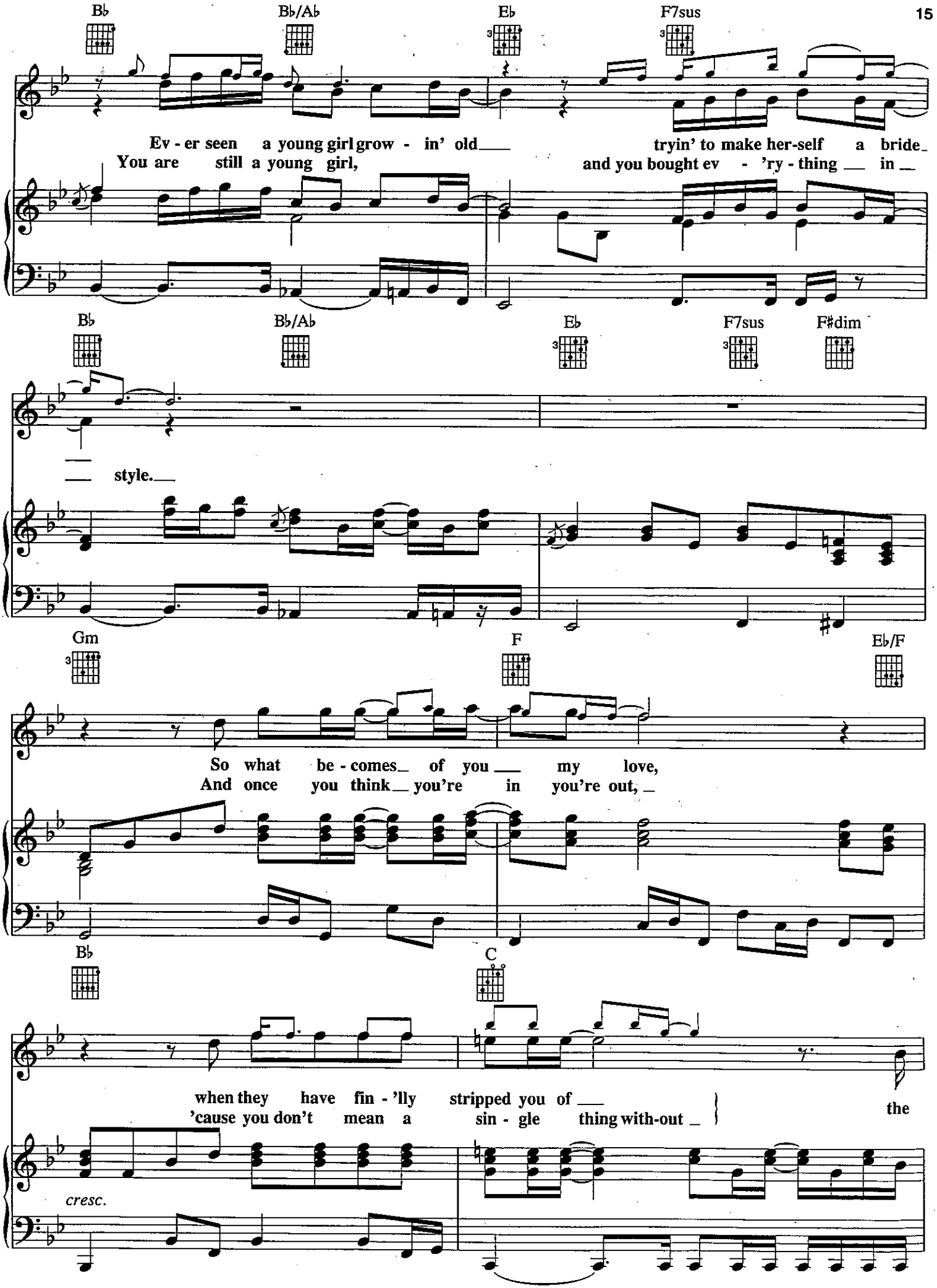
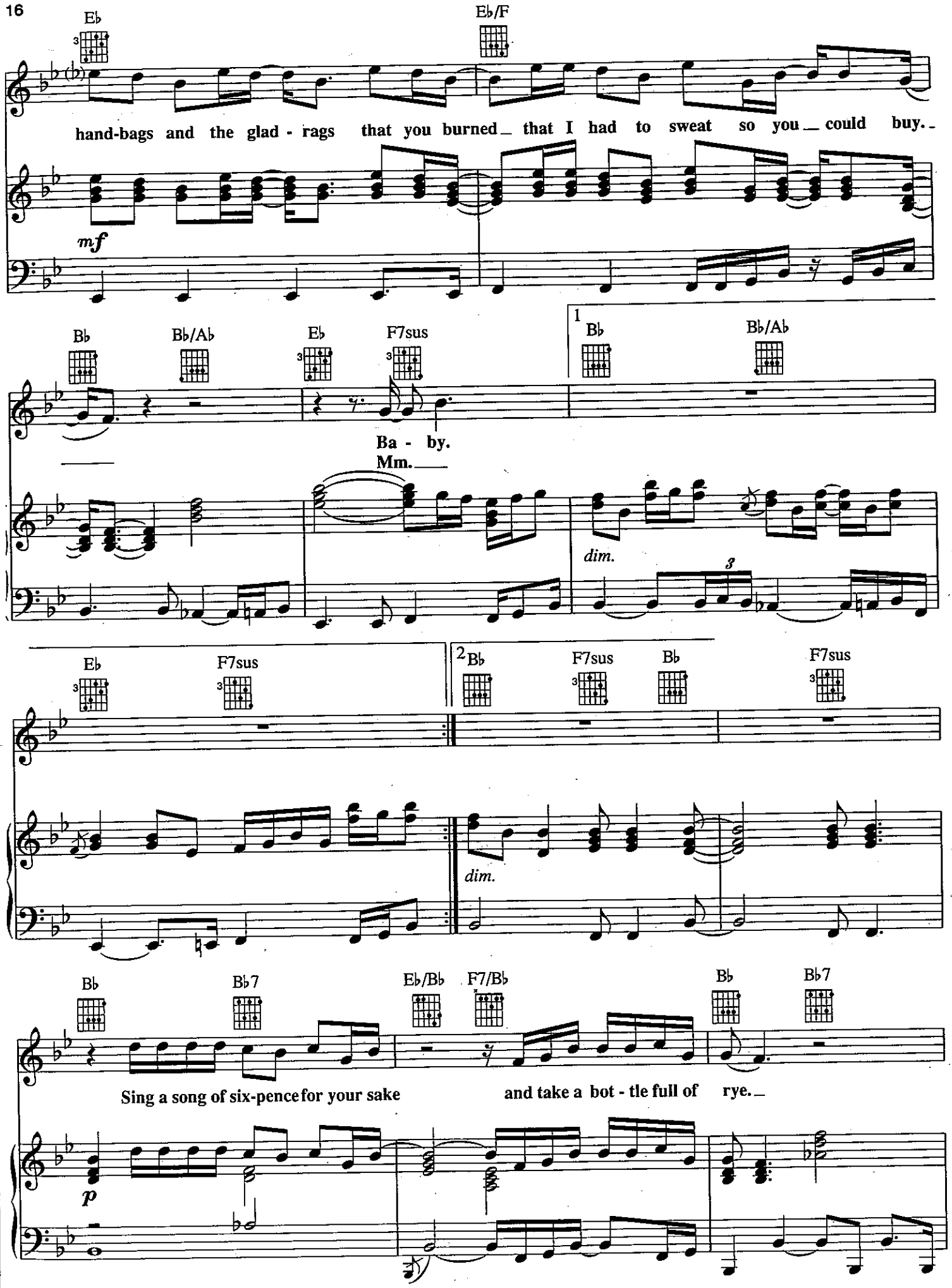
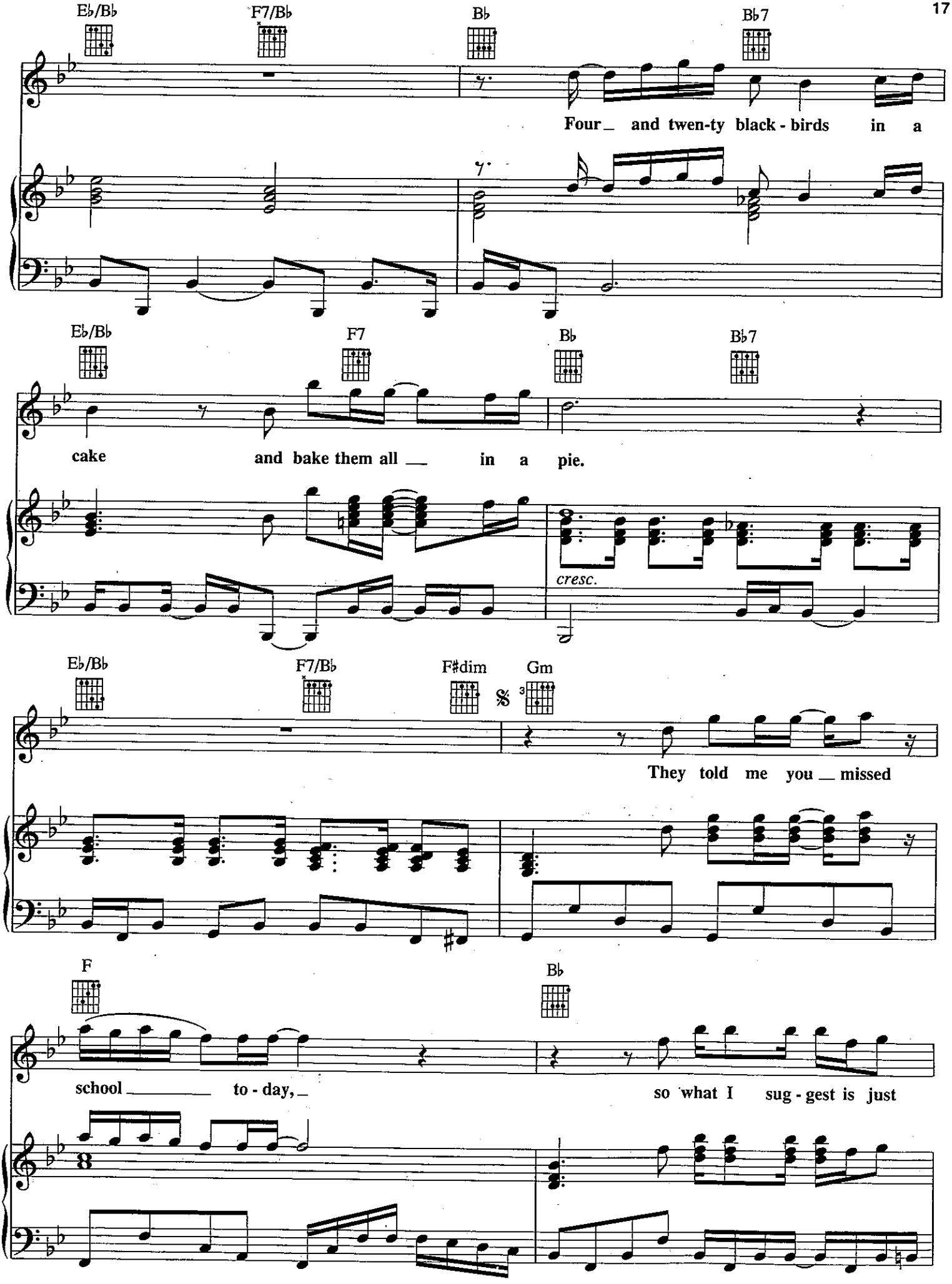
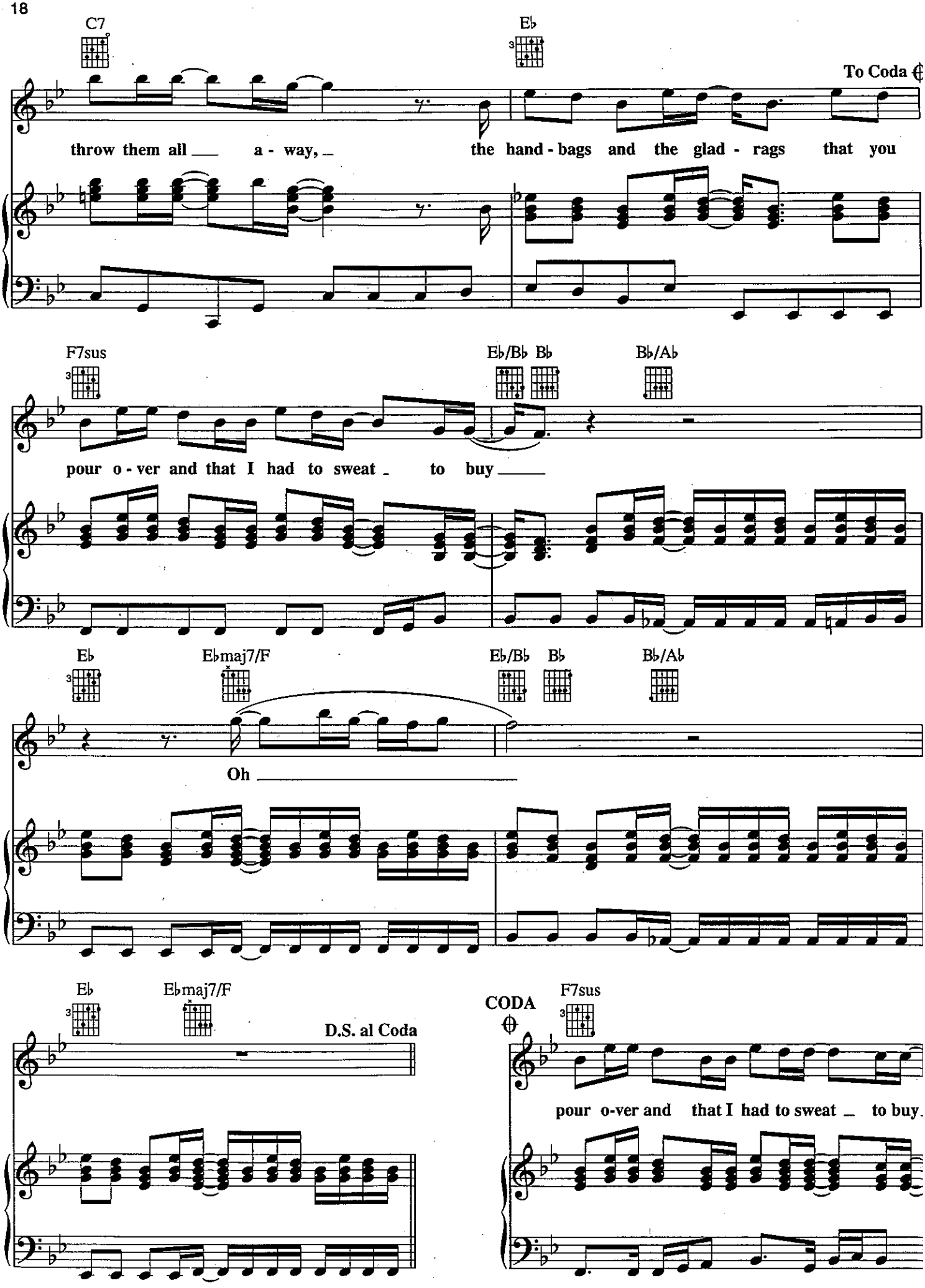
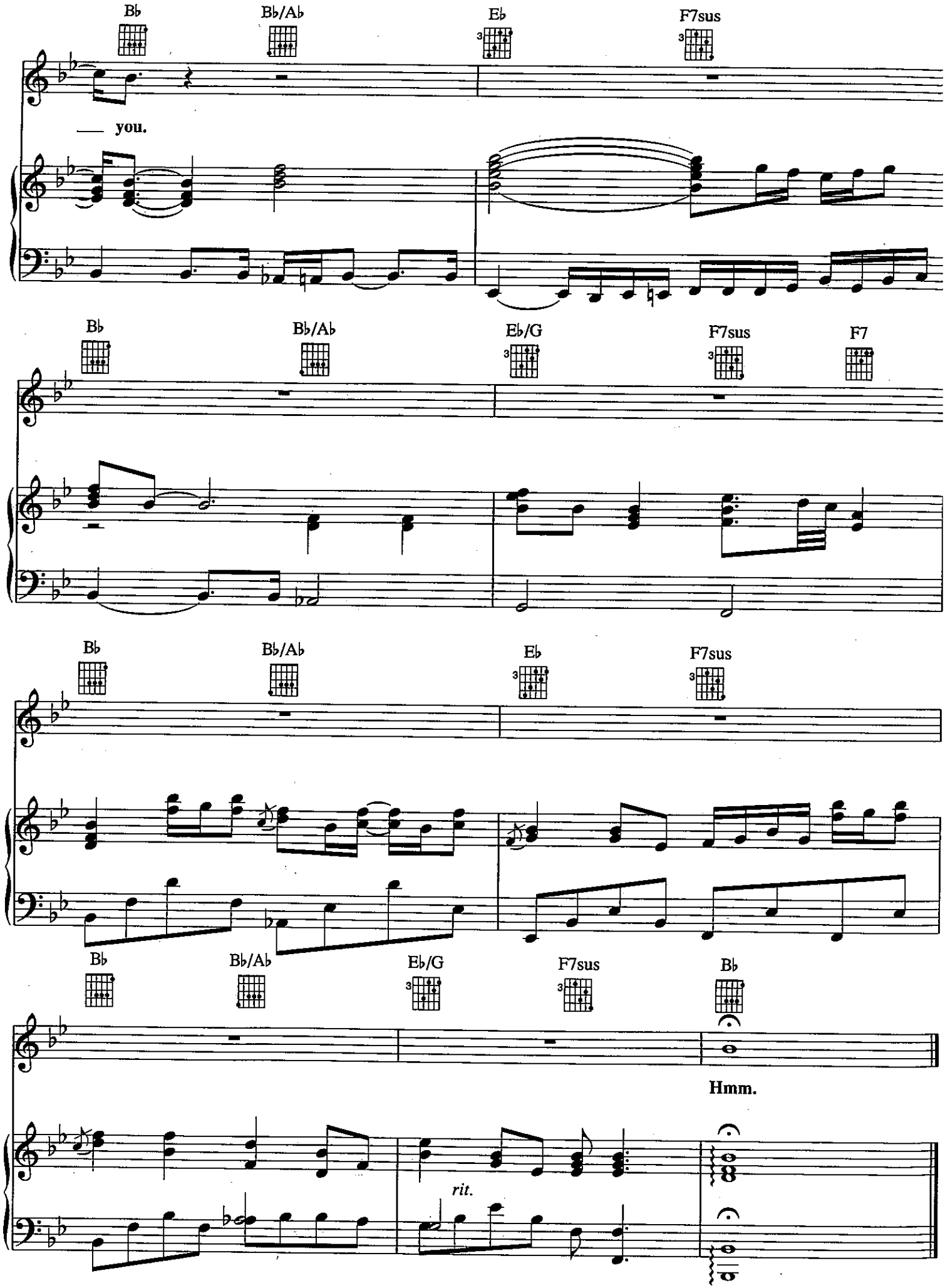

B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
Ev - er seen a young girl grow - in' old
tryin' to make her-self a bride
You are still a young girl,
and you bought ev - 'ry - thing in
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
F♯dim
style.
Gm
F
E♭/F
So what be - comes of you my love,
And once you think you're in you're out,
B♭
C
when they have fin - 'lly stripped you of
'cause you don't mean a sin - gle thing with-out
the
cresc.


E♭
E♭/F
hand-bags and the glad - rags that you burned_ that I had to sweat so you_ could buy._
mf
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
1
B♭
B♭/A♭
Ba - by.
Mm.___
dim.
3
E♭
F7sus
2 B♭
F7sus
B♭
F7sus
dim.
B♭
B♭7
E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
B♭
B♭7
Sing a song of six-pence for your sake
and take a bot - tle full of rye._
p


E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
B♭
B♭7
Four_ and twen-ty black - birds in a
E♭/B♭
F7
B♭
B♭7
cake and bake them all __ in a pie.
cresc.
E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
F♯dim
Gm
They told me you __ missed
F
B♭
school _____ to - day,_
so what I sug - gest is just

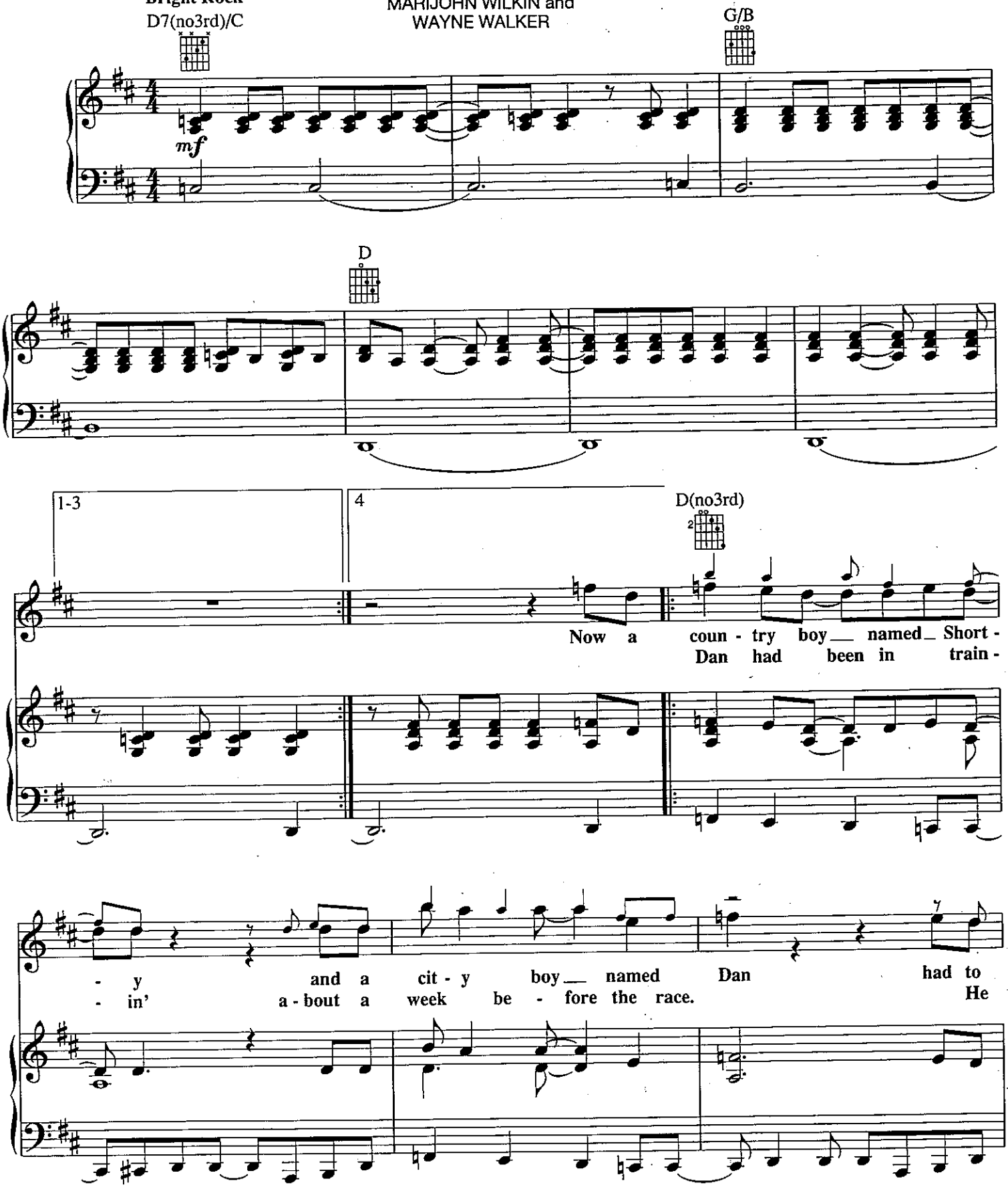

C7
E♭
To Coda
throw them all a - way, the hand - bags and the glad - rags that you
F7sus
E♭/B♭ B♭
B♭/A♭
pour o - ver and that I had to sweat to buy
E♭
E♭maj7/F
E♭/B♭ B♭
B♭/A♭
Oh
E♭
E♭maj7/F
D.S. al Coda
CODA
F7sus
pour o-ver and that I had to sweat to buy.


B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
you.
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
F7sus
F7
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
F7sus
B♭
Hmm.
rit.

cut across shorty

Bright Rock

Words and Music by
MARIJOHN WILKIN and
WAYNE WALKER



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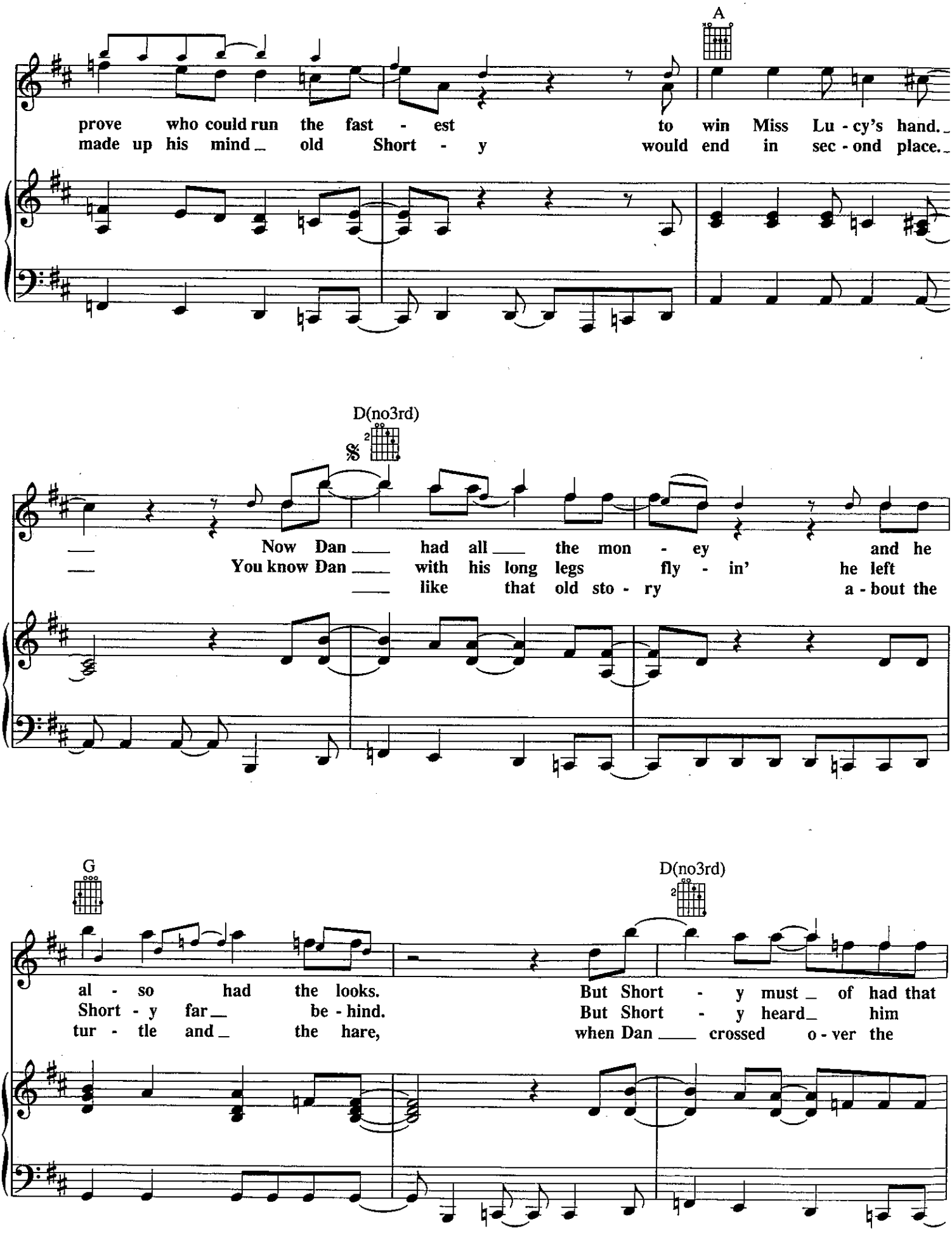
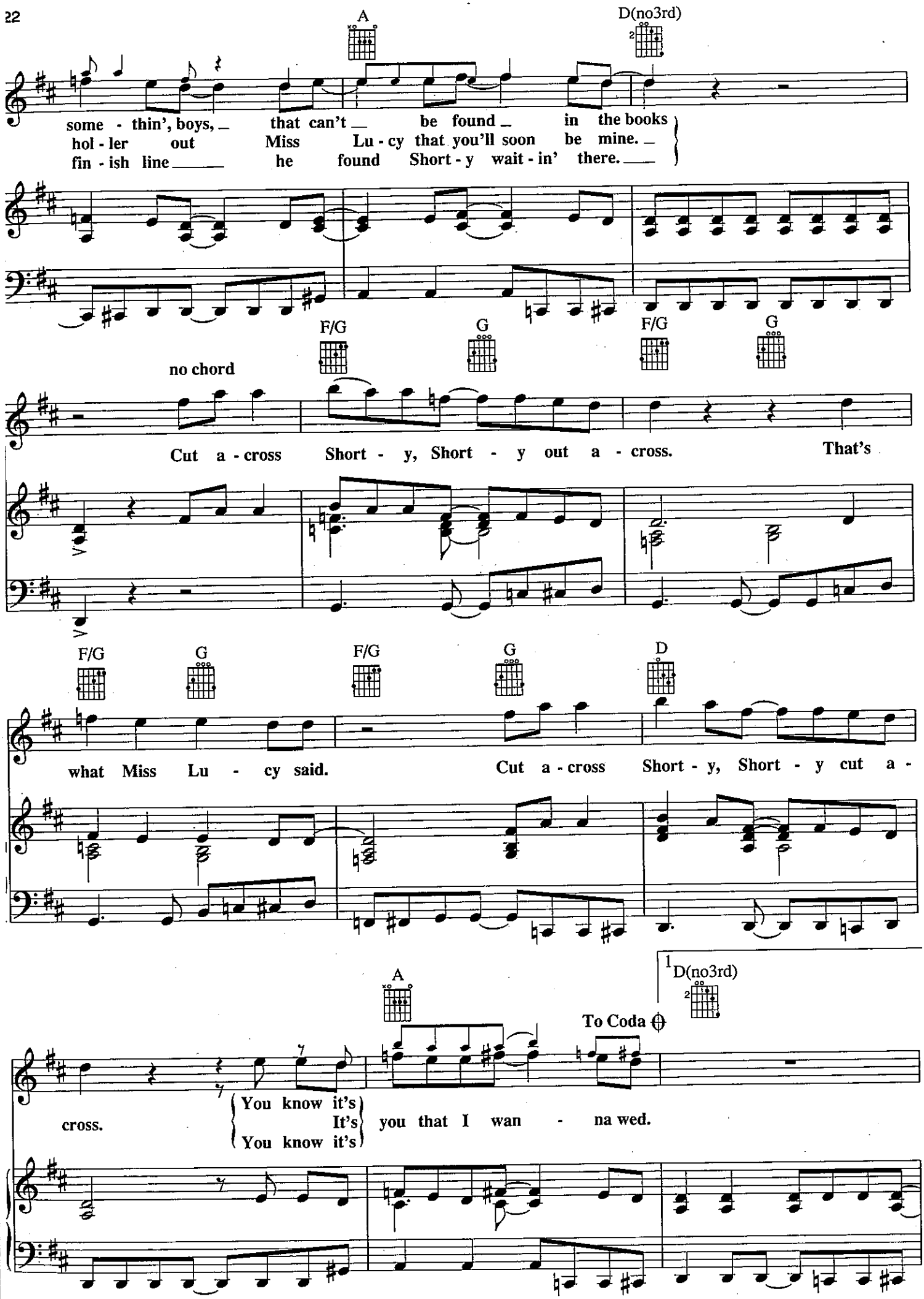
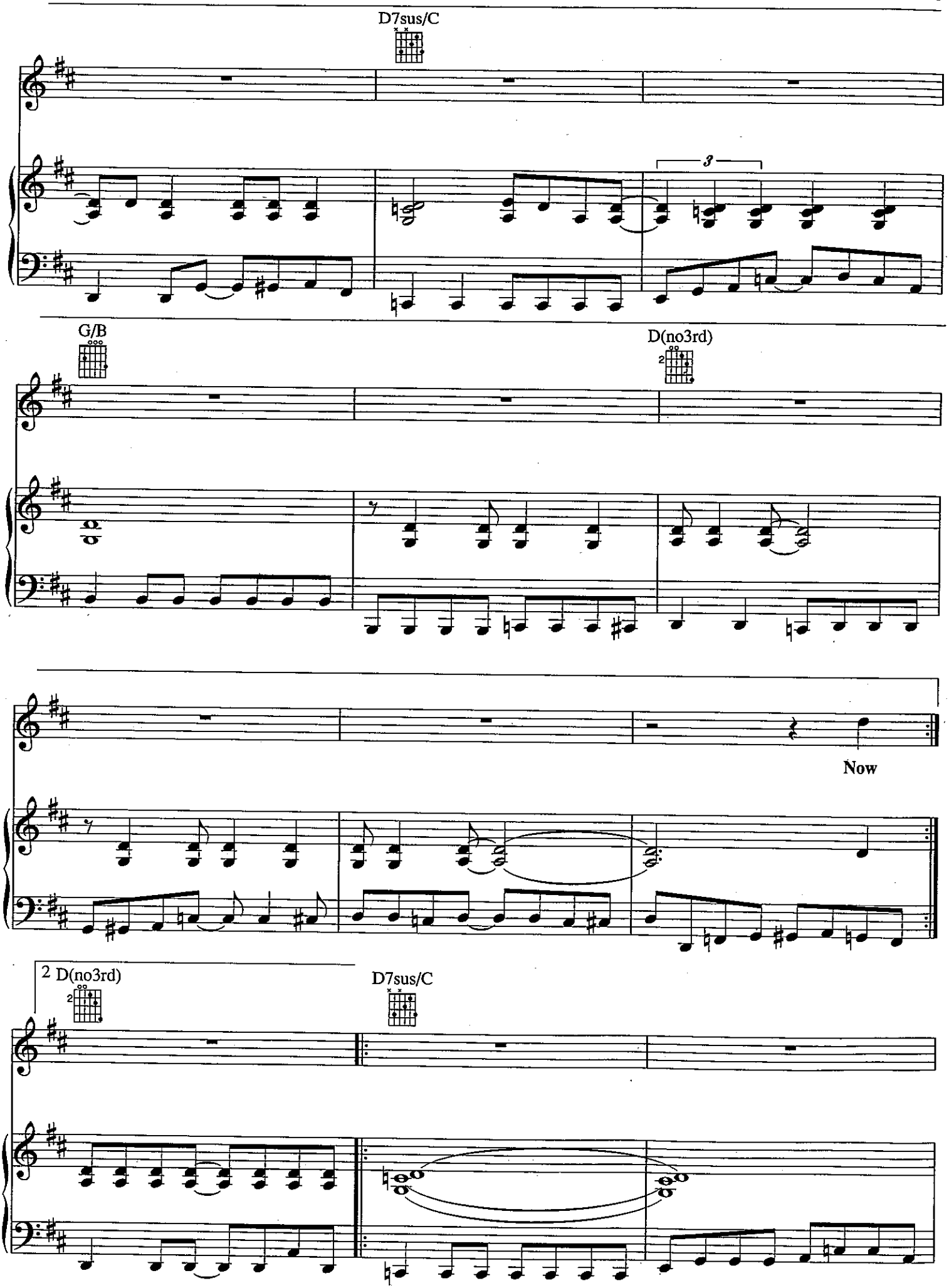
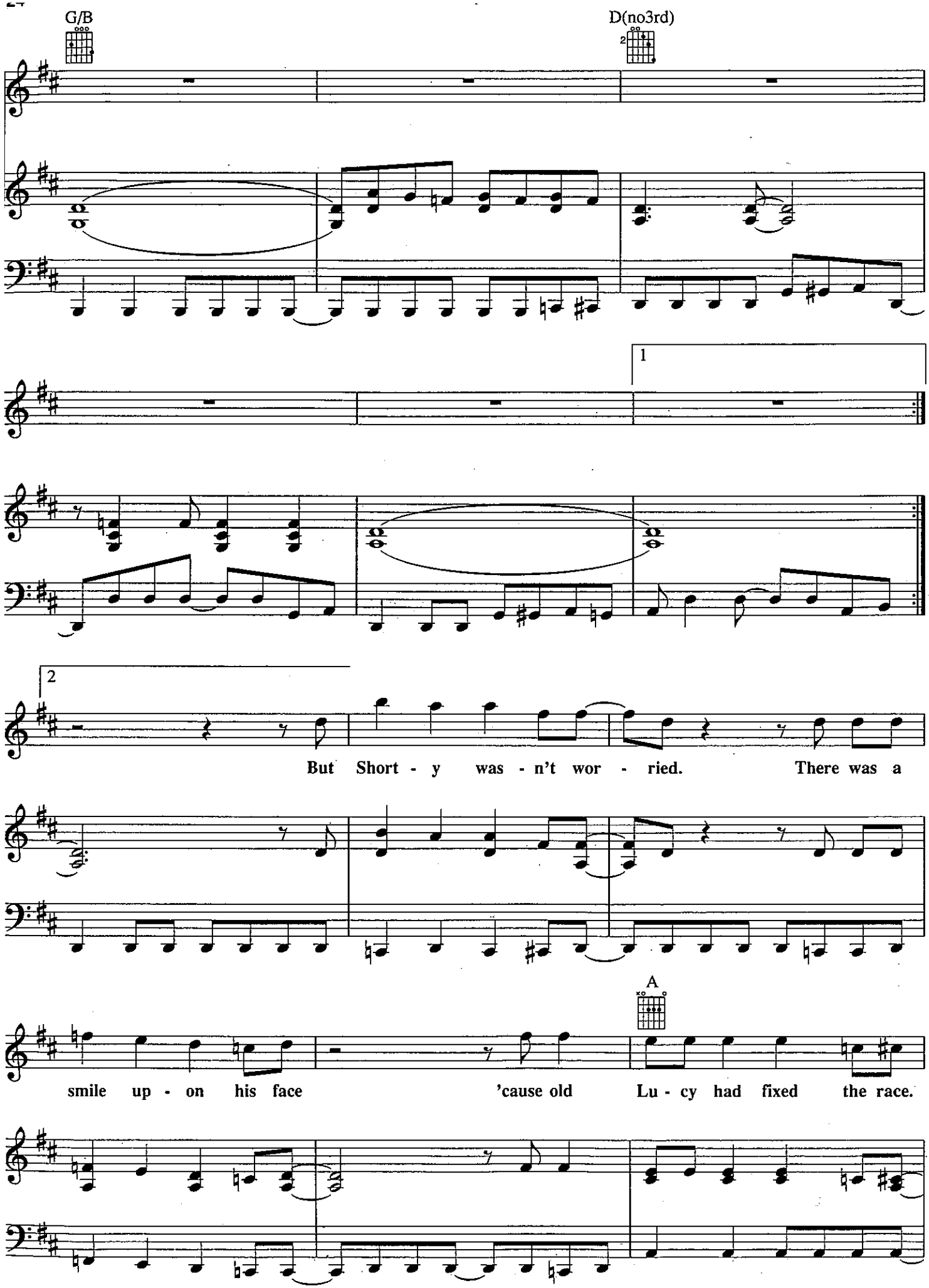
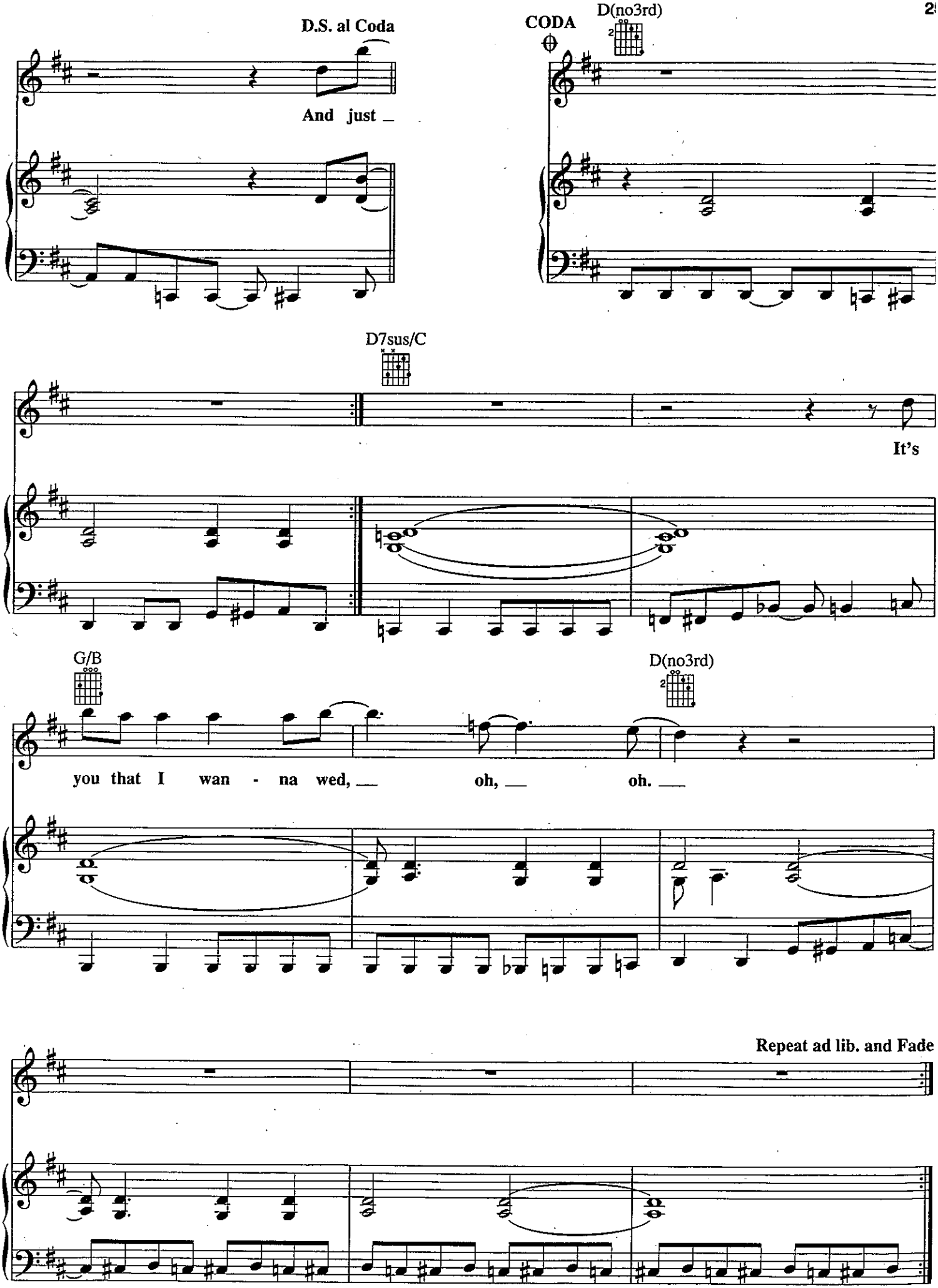

A
prove who could run the fast - est to win Miss Lu - cy's hand.
made up his mind old Short - y would end in sec - ond place.
D(no3rd)
Now Dan had all the mon - ey and he
You know Dan with his long legs fly - in' he left
like that old sto - ry a - bout the
G
D(no3rd)
al - so had the looks. But Short - y must of had that
Short - y far be - hind. But Short - y heard him
tur - tle and the hare, when Dan crossed o - ver the


A
D(no3rd)
some - thin', boys, _ that can't _ be found _ in the books
hol - ler out Miss Lu - cy that you'll soon be mine. _
fin - ish line _____ he found Short - y wait - in' there. ____
F/G
G
F/G
G
no chord
Cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y out a - cross. That's
F/G
G
F/G
G
D
what Miss Lu - cy said. Cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y cut a -
A
1 D(no3rd)
To Coda
cross.
You know it's
It's
You know it's
you that I wan - na wed.

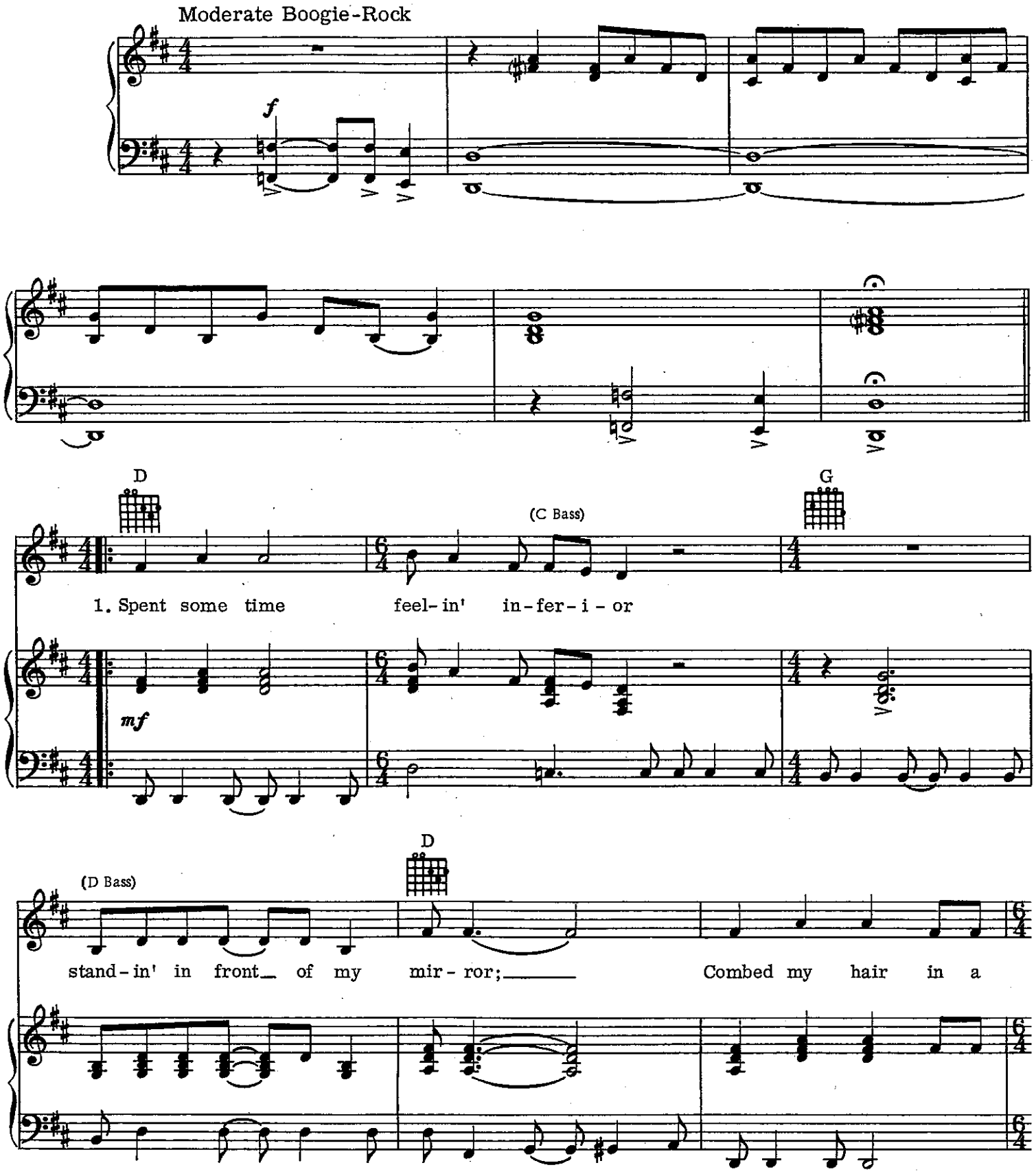

D7sus/C
3
G/B
D(no3rd)
2
Now
2 D(no3rd)
2
D7sus/C


G/B
D(no3rd)
1
2
But Short - y was - n't wor - ried. There was a
A
smile up - on his face 'cause old Lu - cy had fixed the race.


D.S. al Coda
And just _
CODA
D(no3rd)
D7sus/C
It's
G/B
D(no3rd)
you that I wan - na wed, __ oh, __ oh. __
Repeat ad lib. and Fade

every picture tells a story

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART and RON WOOD



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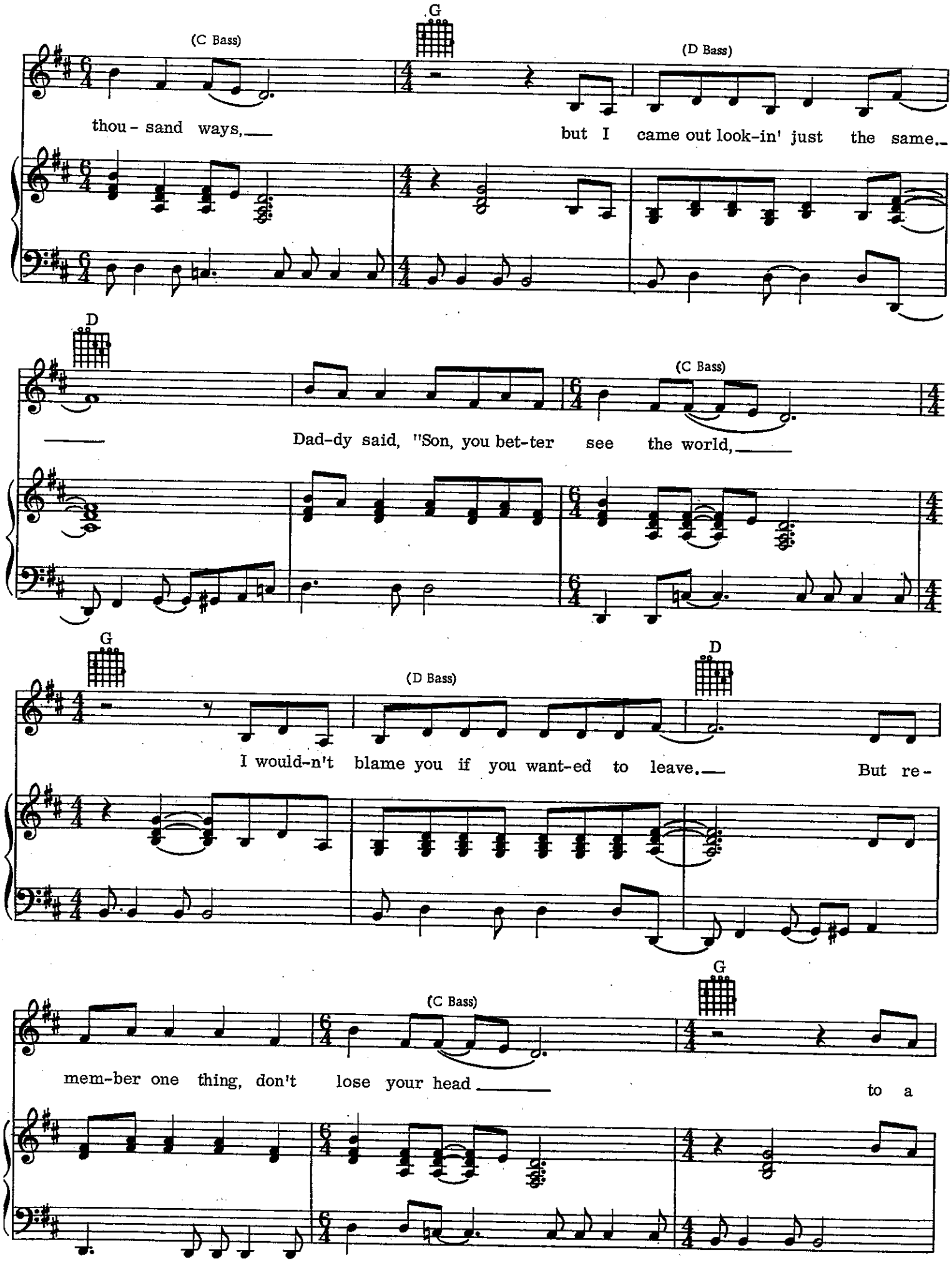
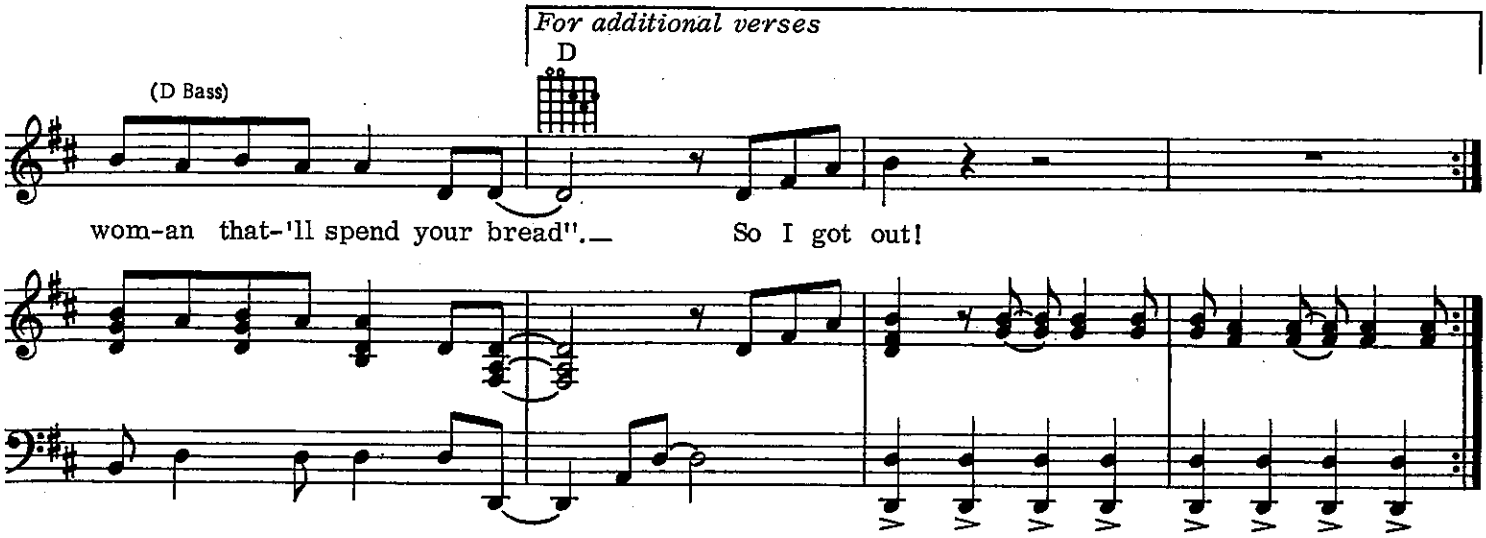

G
(C Bass)
(D Bass)
thou - sand ways,
but I came out look-in' just the same.
D
(C Bass)
Dad-dy said, "Son, you bet-ter see the world,
G
(D Bass)
D
I would-n't blame you if you want-ed to leave.
But re -
G
(C Bass)
mem-ber one thing, don't lose your head
to a



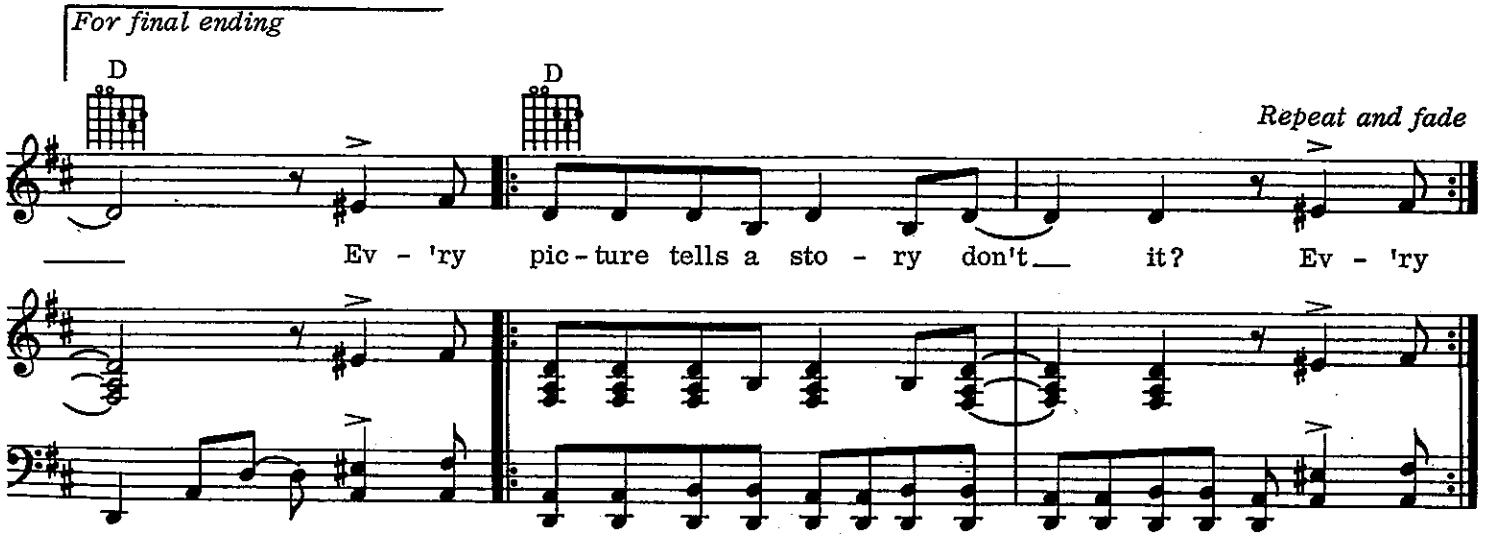
2. Paris was a place you could hide away, if you felt you didn't fit in.
French police wouldn't give me no peace, they claimed I was a nasty person.
Down along the Left Bank, minding my own, was knocked down by a human stampede;
Got arrested for inciting a peaceful riot, when all I wanted was a cup of tea.
I was accused.

3. I moved on.
Down in Rome I wasn't getting enough of the things that keep a young man alive.
My body stunk, but I kept my funk at a time when I was right out of luck.
Getting desperate, indeed I was looking like a tourist attraction.
Oh, my dear, I better get out of here for the Vatican don't give no sanction.
I wasn't ready for that, no, no.

4. I moved right out East, yeah!
On the Peking ferry I was feeling merry, sailing on my way back here.
I fell in love with a slant-eyed lady by the light of an eastern moon.
Shanghai Lil never used the pill, she claimed that it just ain't natural.
She took me up on deck and bit my neck. Oh, people, I was glad I found her,
Oh, yeah, I was glad I found her.

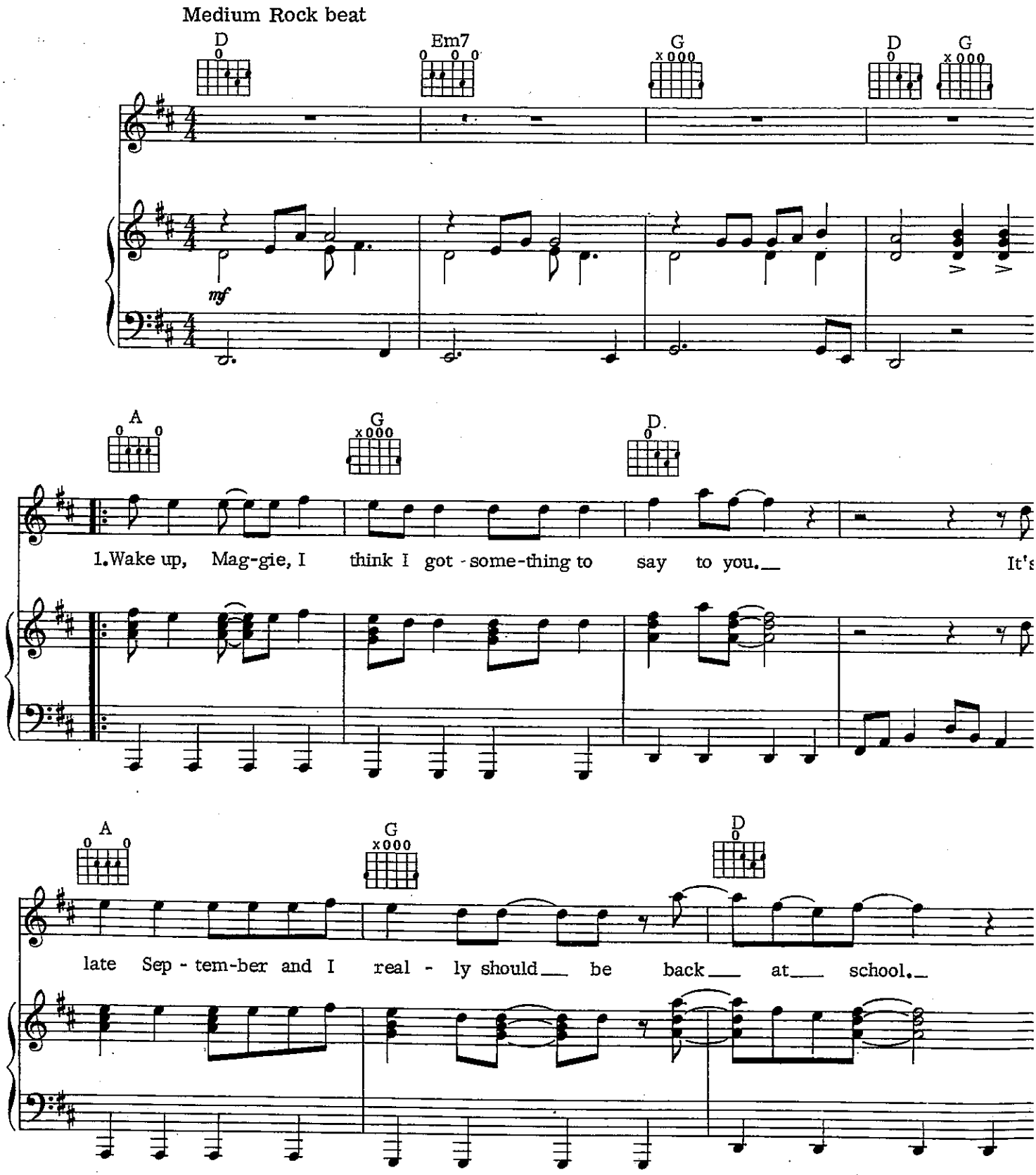
5. I firmly believed that I didn't need anyone but me.
I sincerely thought I was so complete. Look how wrong you can be.
The women I've known I wouldn't let tie my shoe. They wouldn't give you the time of day,
But the slant-eyed lady knocked me off my feet. God, I was glad I found her.

6. And if they had the words I could tell to you to help you on your way down the road,
I couldn't quote you no Dickens, Shelley or Keats, 'cause it's all been said before.
Make the best out of the bad, just laugh it off.
You didn't have to come here anyway. So remember: [*To final ending*]



maggie may

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART and
MARTIN QUITTENTON



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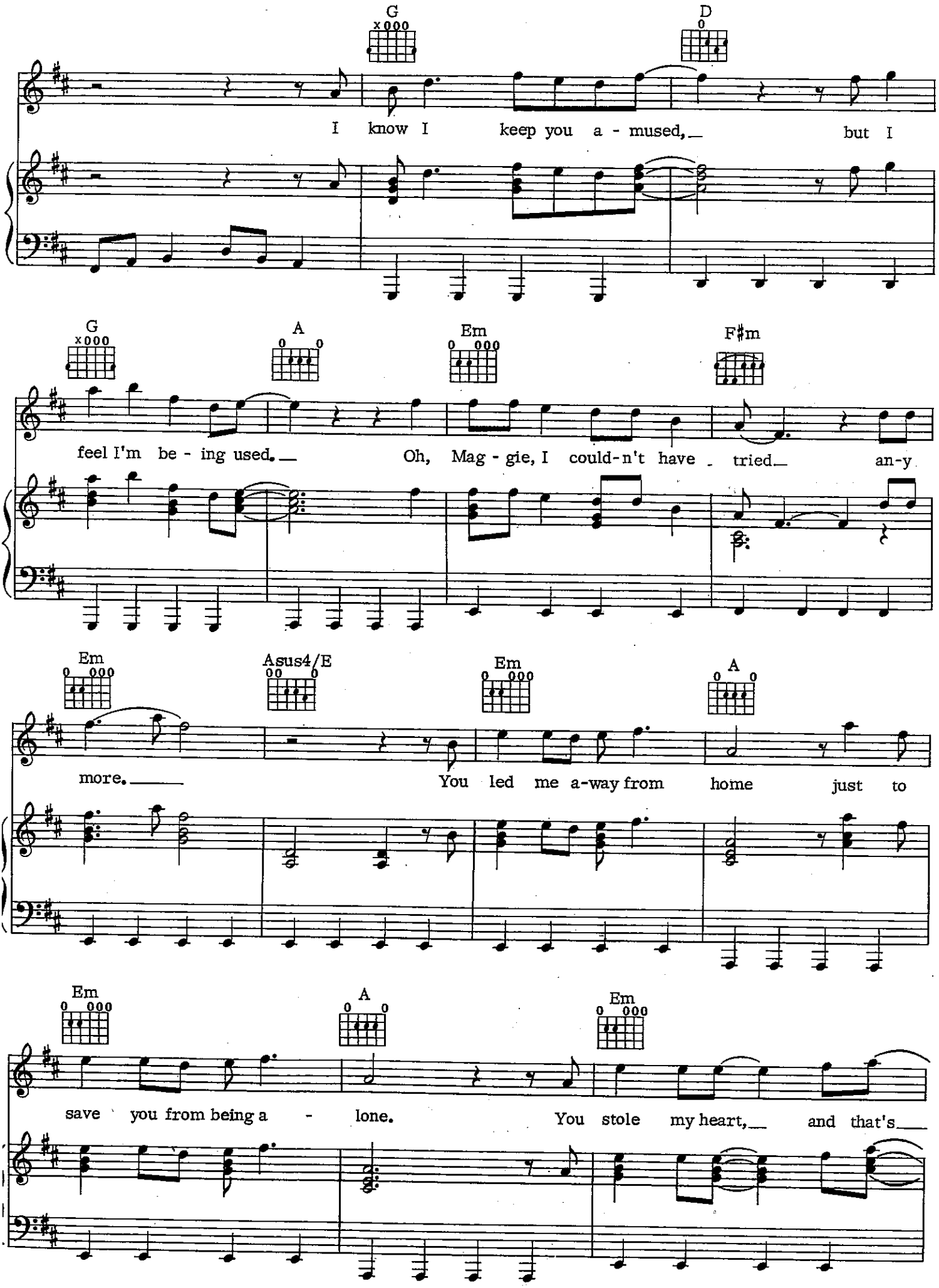
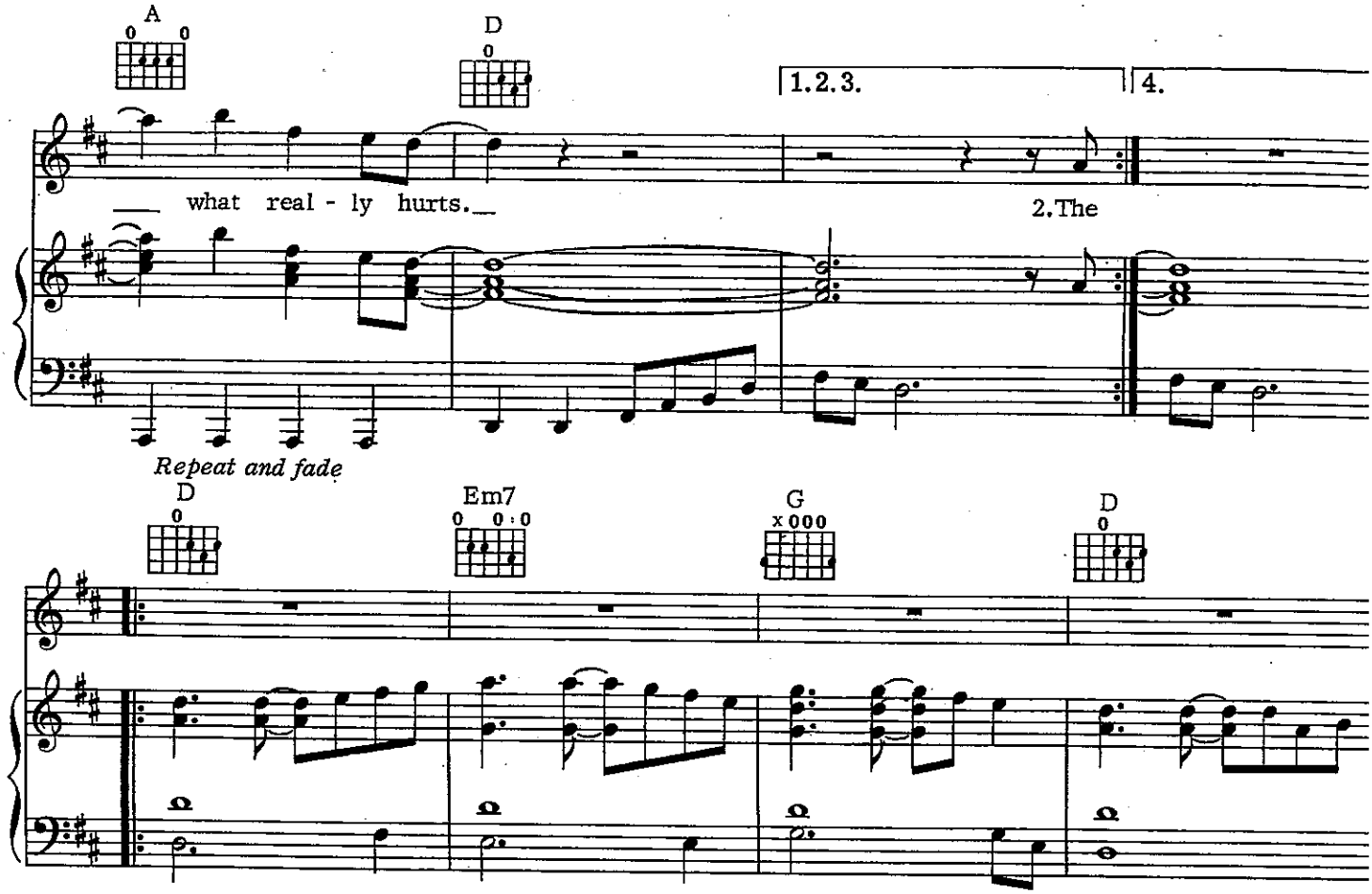

G
D
I know I keep you a - mused, but I
G
A
Em
F♯m
feel I'm be - ing used. Oh, Mag - gie, I could-n't have tried an-y
Em
Asus4/E
Em
A
more. You led me a-way from home just to
Em
A
Em
save you from being a - lone. You stole my heart, and that's

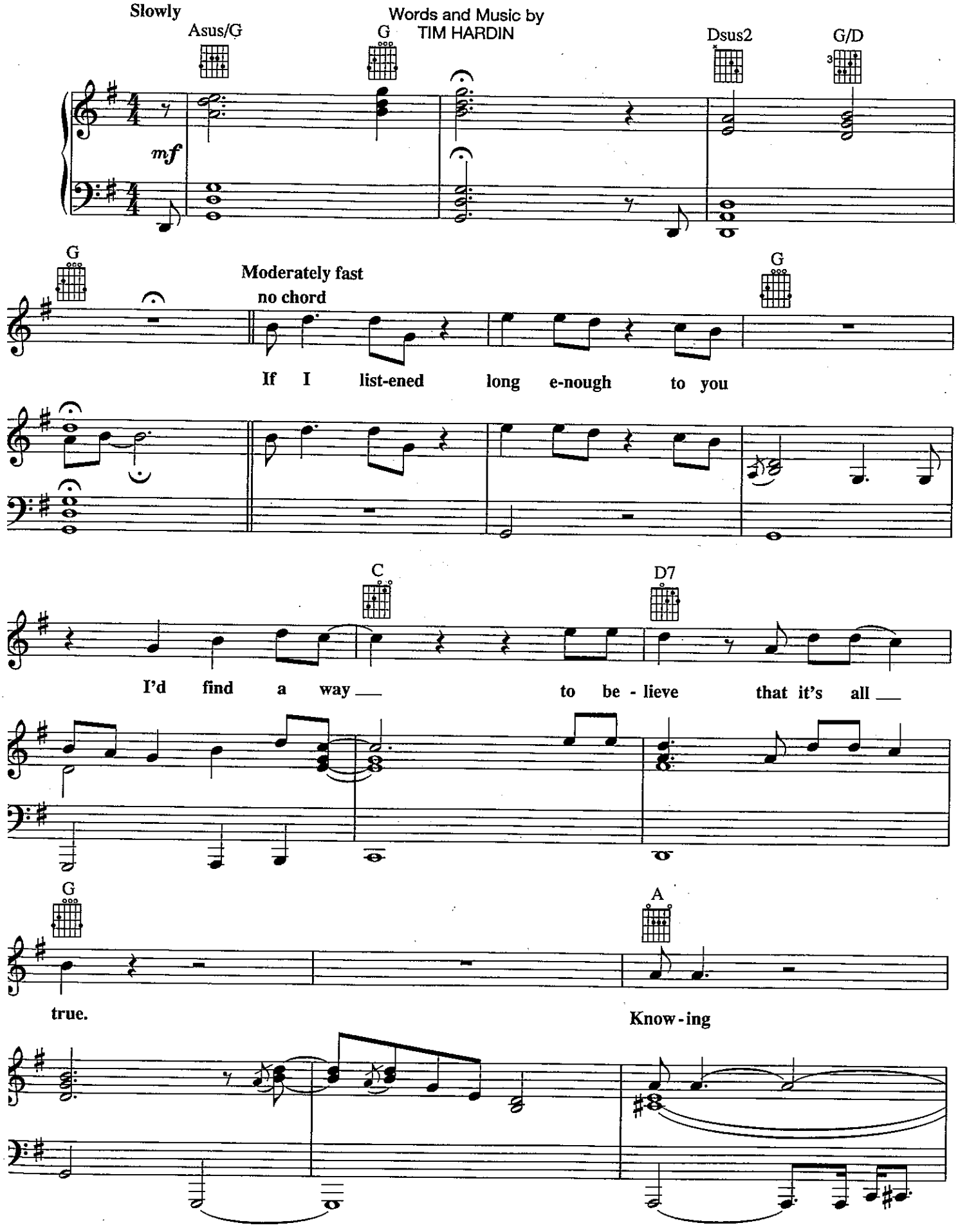


2. The morning sun, when it's in your face,
Really shows your age.
But that don't worry me none.
In my eyes, you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes.
My love you didn't need to coax.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
Just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without.

3. All I needed was a friend
To lend a guiding hand.
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover!
You wore me out.
All you did was wreck my bed,
And, in the morning, kick me in the head.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
'Cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart. I couldn't leave you if I tried.

4. I suppose I could collect my books
And get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue
And make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock 'n' roll band
That needs a helping hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
You made a first-class fool out of me.
But I'm as blind as a fool can be.
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway.

reason to believe



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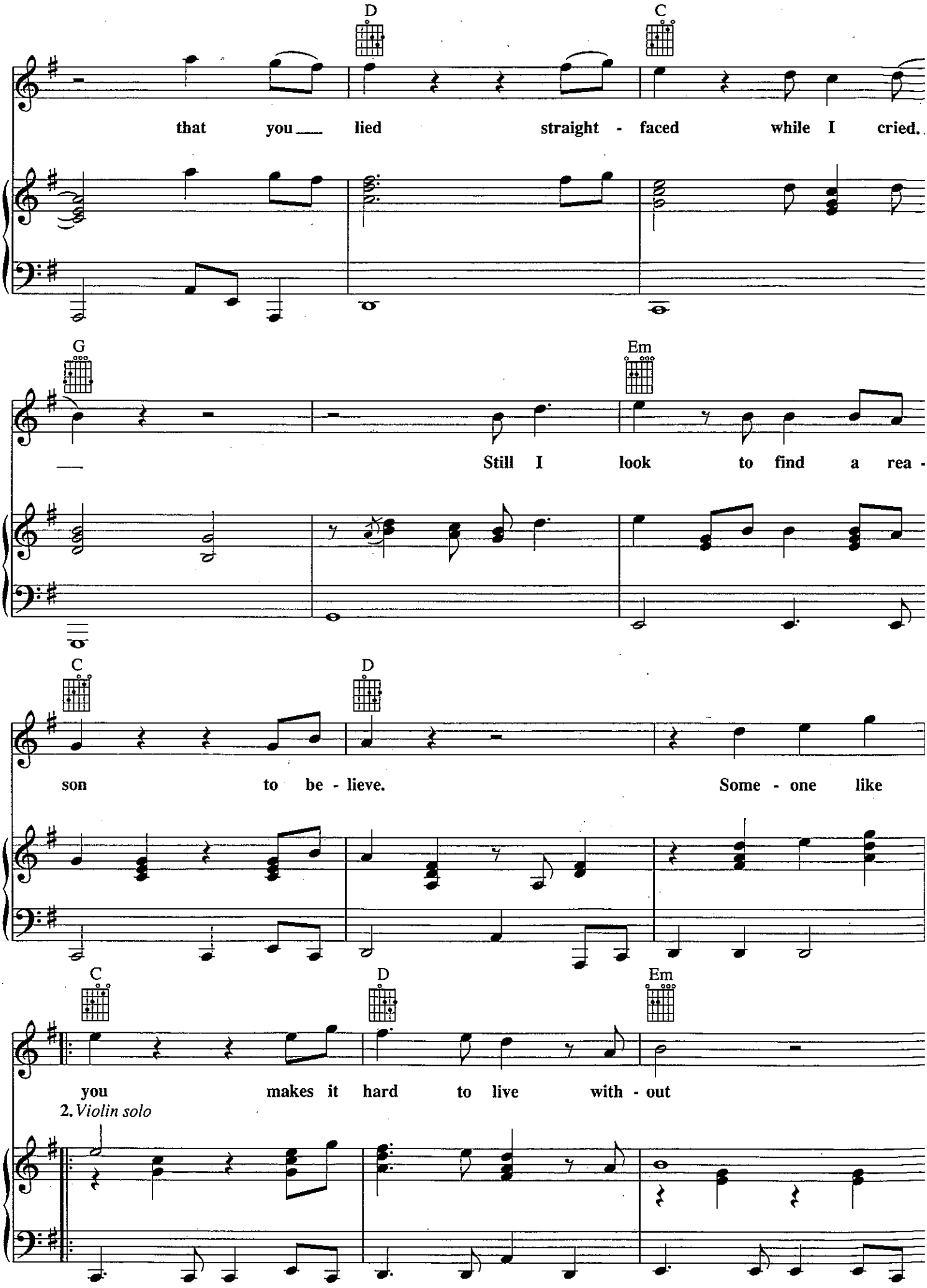
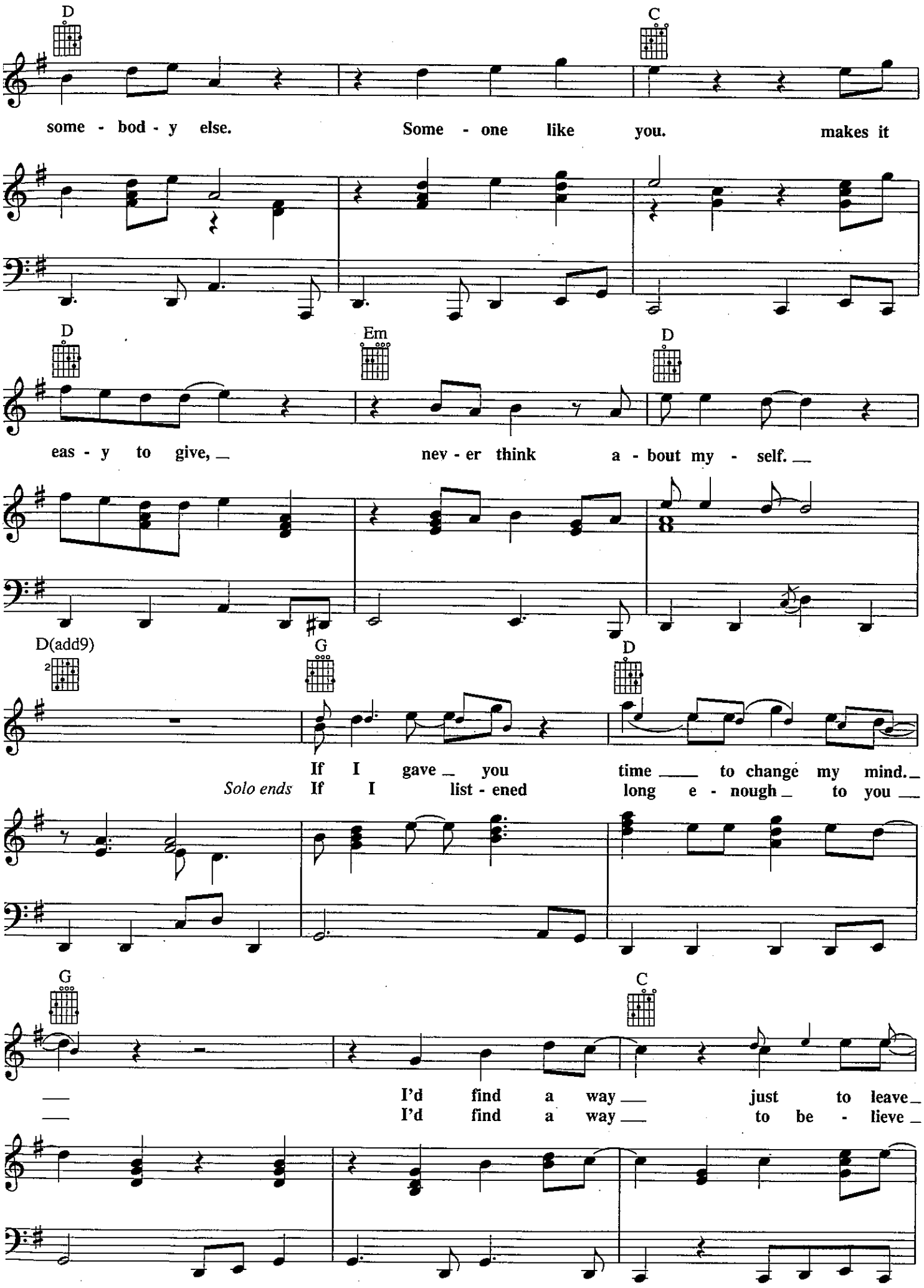
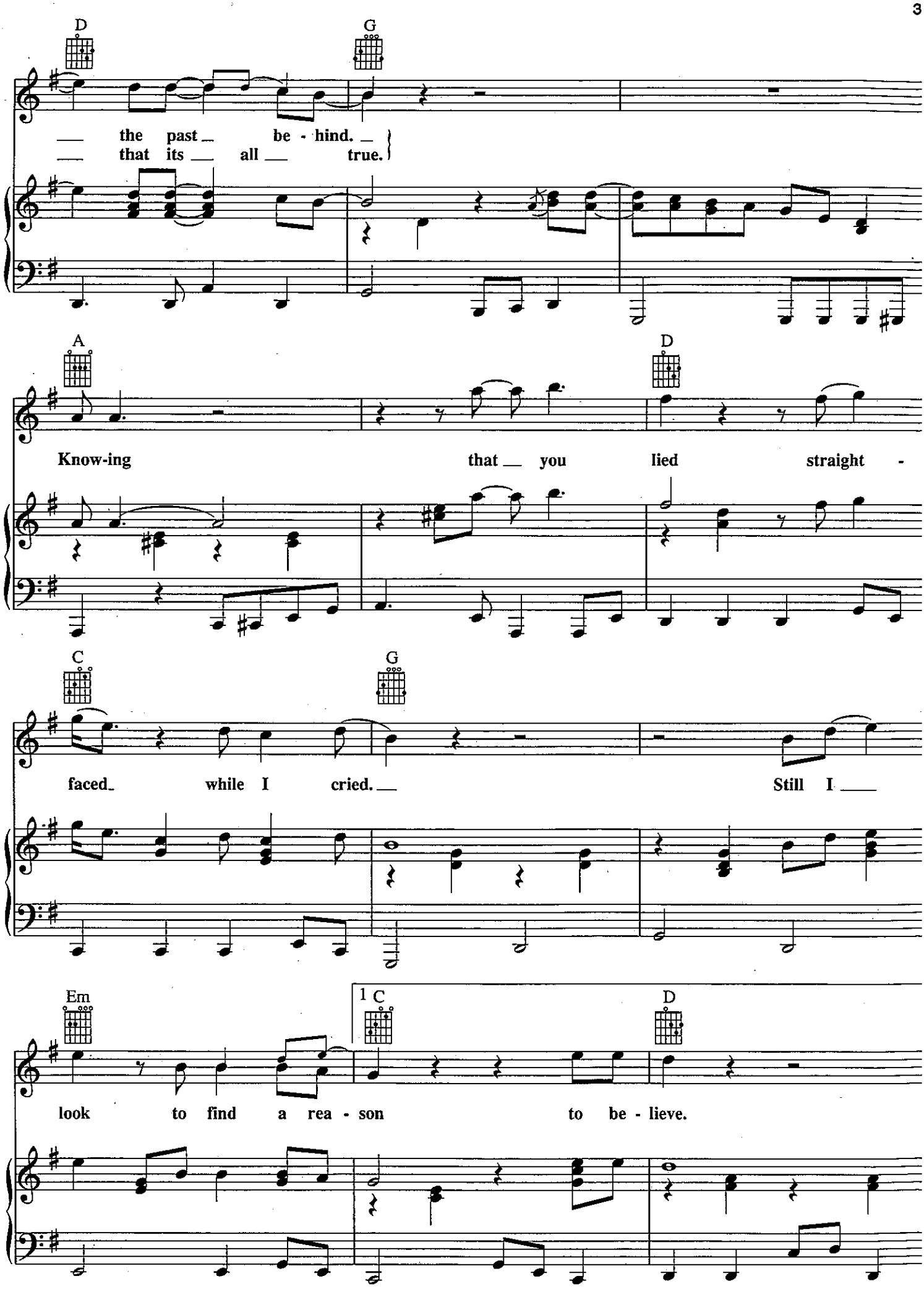
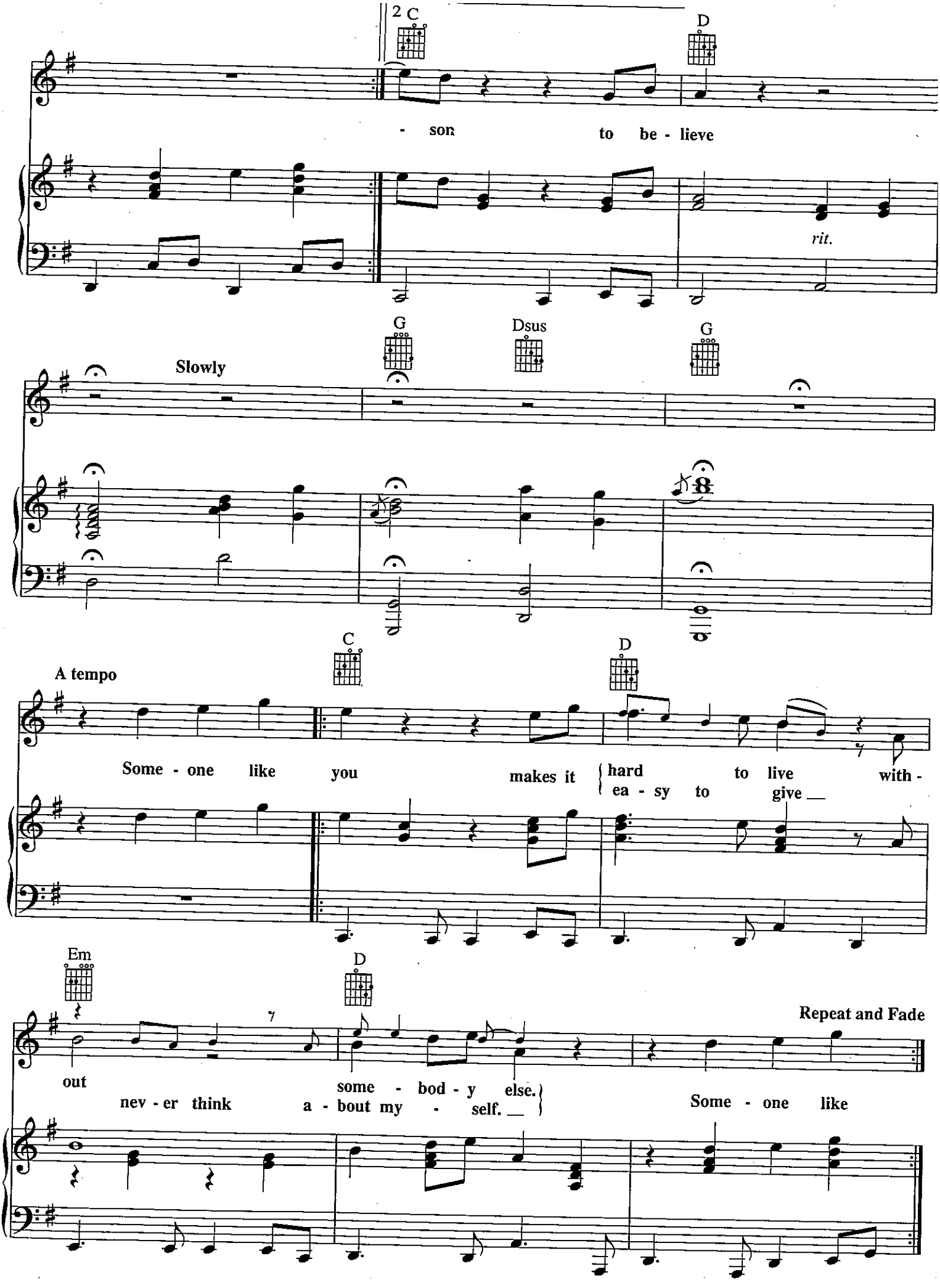

D
C
that you lied straight - faced while I cried.
G
Em
Still I look to find a rea -
C
D
son to be - lieve. Some - one like
C
D
Em
you makes it hard to live with - out
2. Violin solo

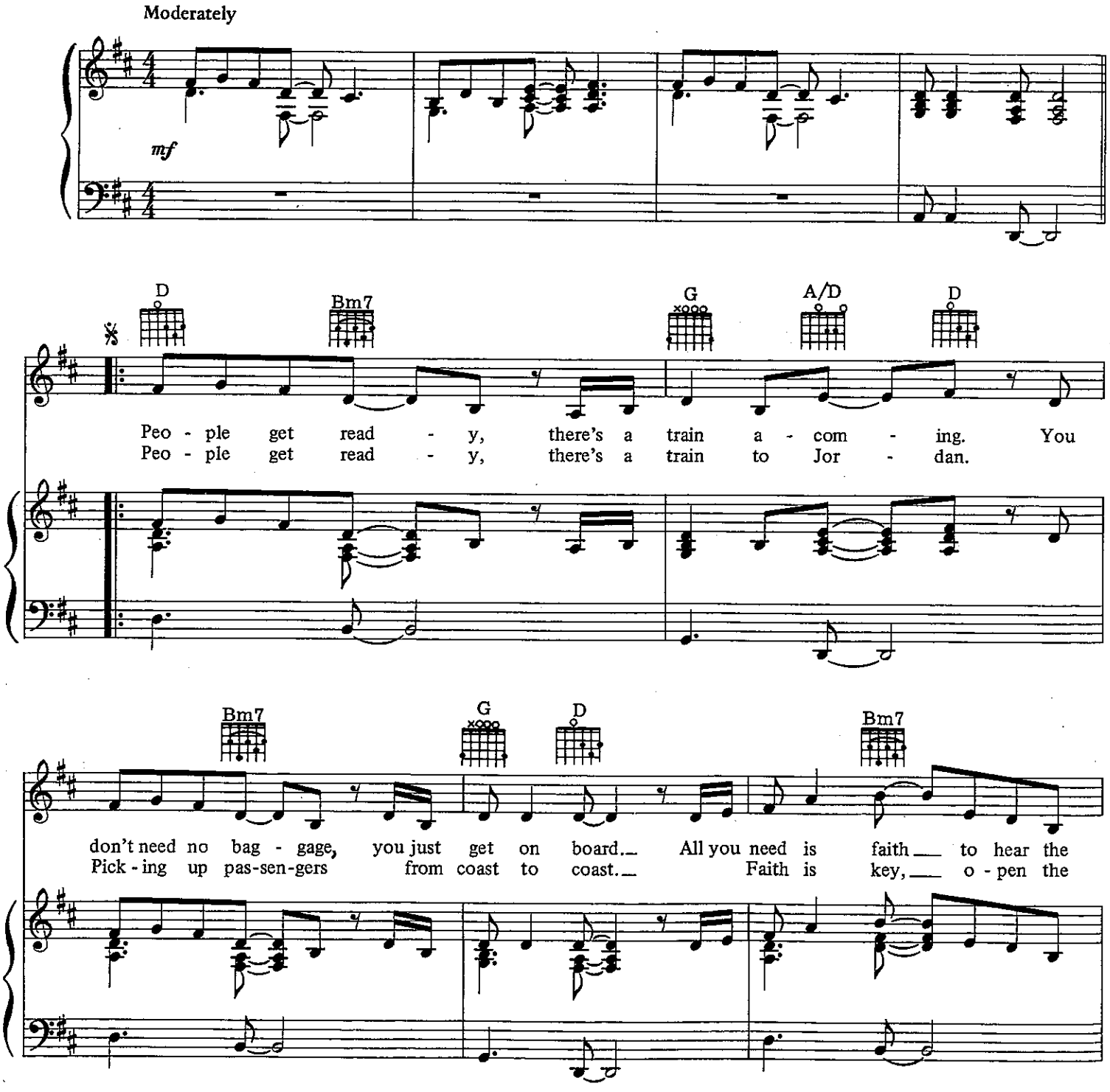

D
C
some - bod - y else.
Some - one like you.
makes it
D
Em
D
eas - y to give, _
nev - er think
a - bout my - self. _
D(add9)
G
D
If I gave _ you
time ___ to change my mind. _
Solo ends
If I list - ened
long e - nough _ to you ___
G
C
___ I'd find a way ___ just to leave _
___ I'd find a way ___ to be - lieve _


D
G
the past be - hind.
that its all true.
A
D
Know-ing that you lied straight -
C
G
faced while I cried. Still I
Em
1 C
D
look to find a rea - son to be - lieve.


2 C
D
- son to be - lieve
rit.
G
Dsus
G
Slowly
C
D
A tempo
Some - one like you makes it hard to live with -
ea - sy to give
Em
D
Repeat and Fade
out some - bod - y else.
nev - er think a - bout my - self.
Some - one like

people get ready

Words and Music by
CURTIS MAYFIELD



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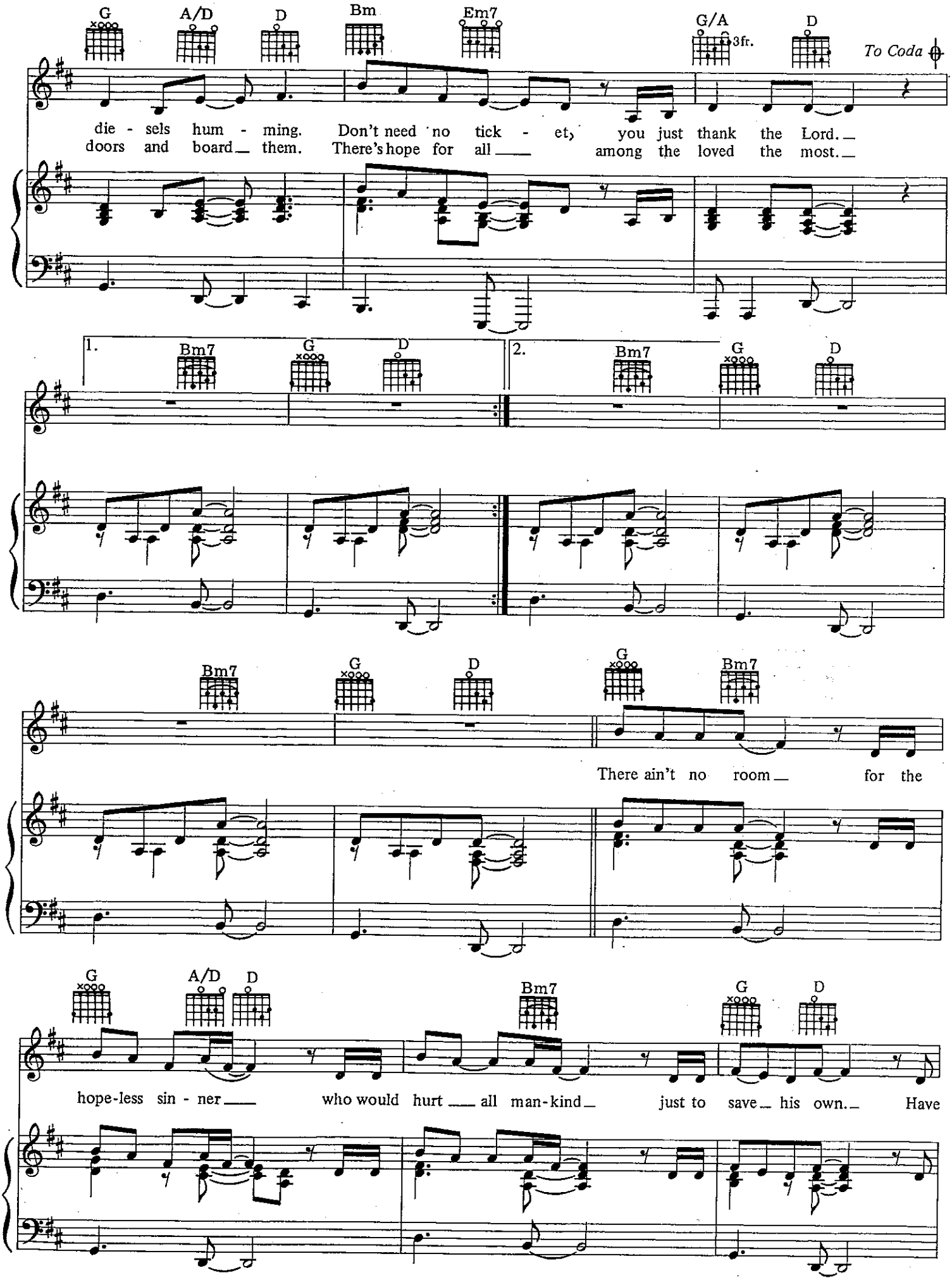
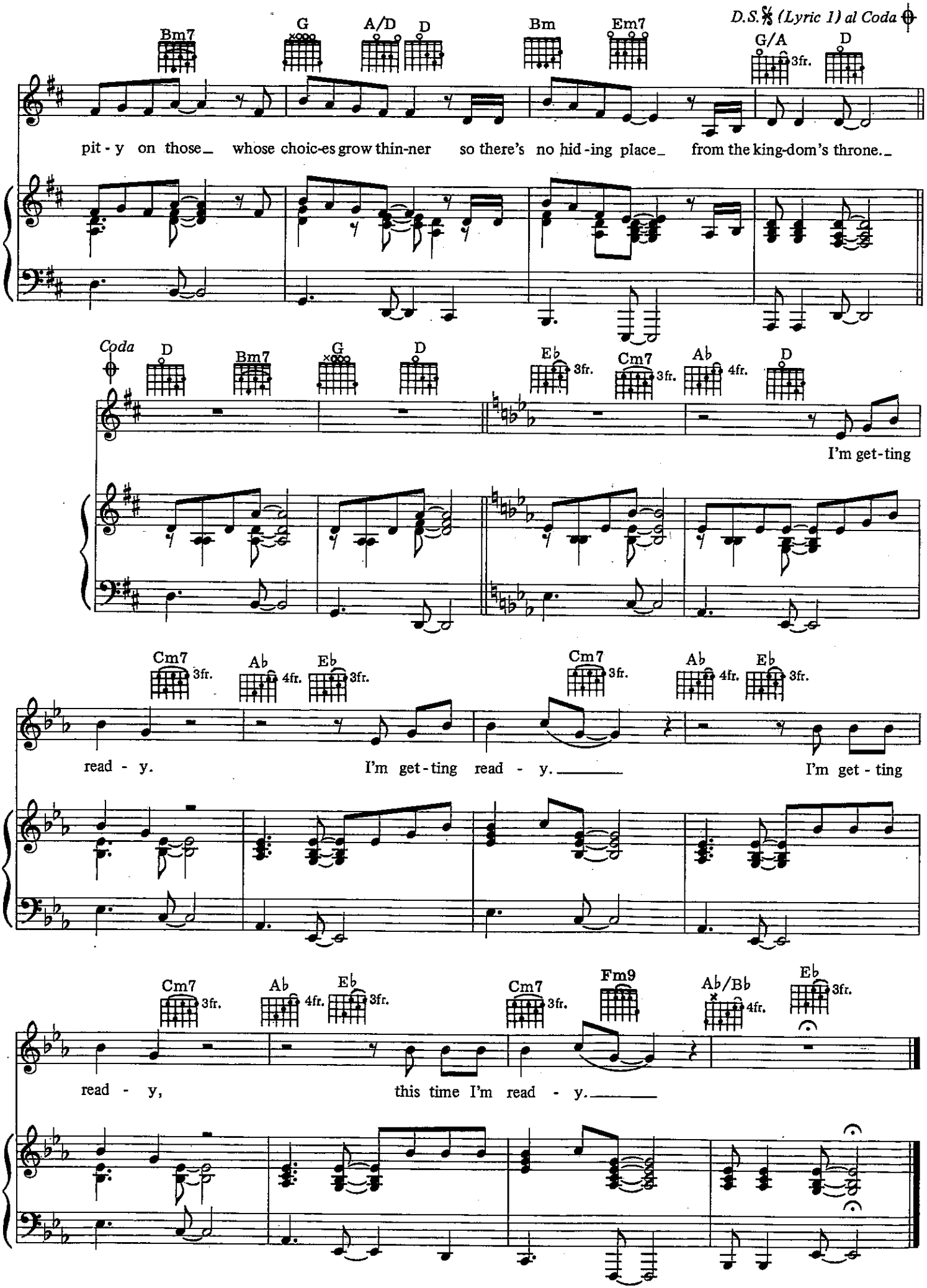
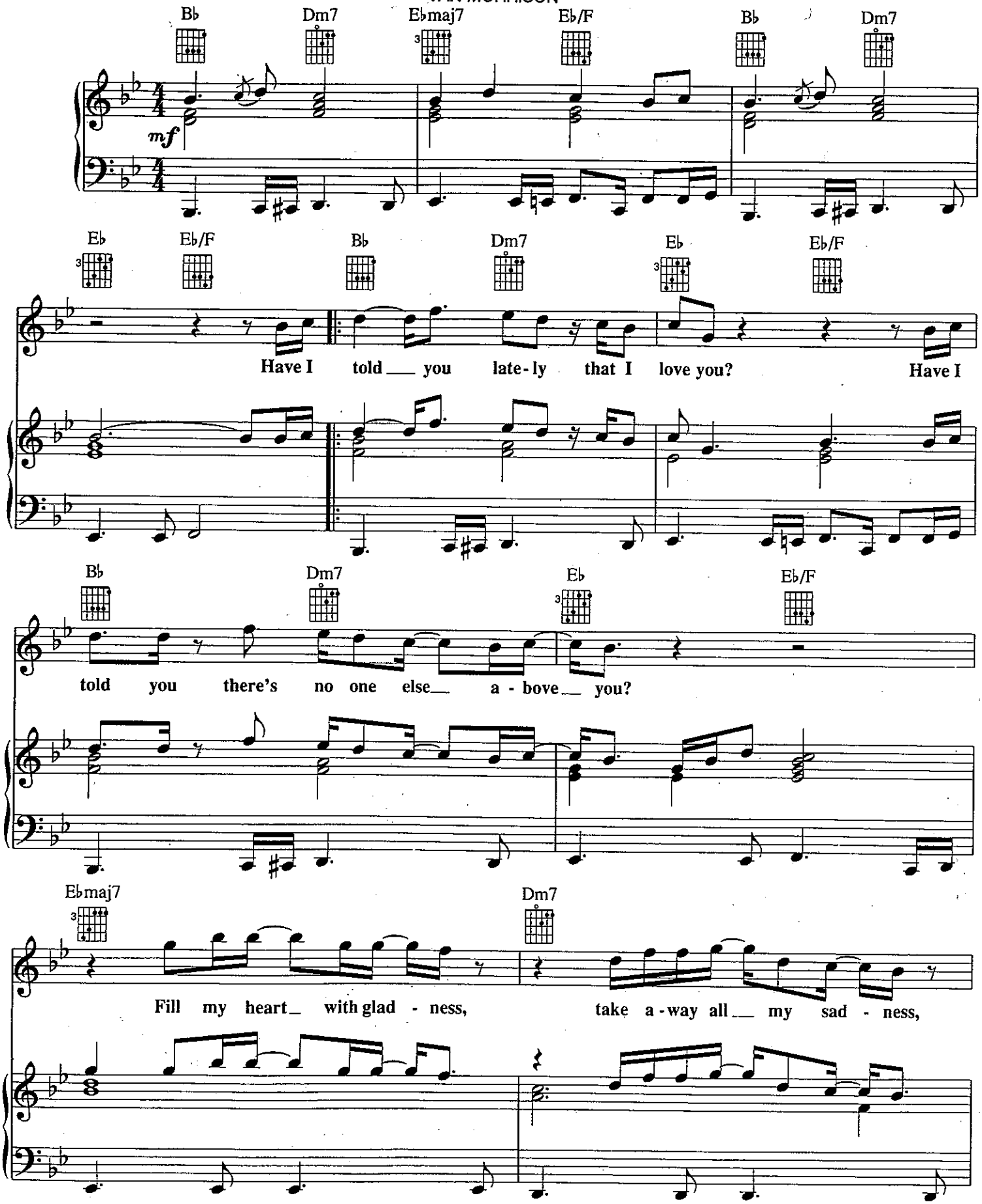

G
A/D
D
Bm
Em7
G/A
3fr.
D
To Coda
die - sels hum - ming. Don't need no tick - et, you just thank the Lord.
doors and board them. There's hope for all among the loved the most.
1.
Bm7
G
D
2.
Bm7
G
D
Bm7
G
D
G
Bm7
There ain't no room for the
G
A/D
D
Bm7
G
D
hope-less sin - ner who would hurt all man-kind just to save his own. Have


D.S.𝄋 (Lyric 1) al Coda
Bm7
G
A/D
D
Bm
Em7
G/A
3fr.
D
pit - y on those_ whose choic-es grow thin-ner so there's no hid-ing place_ from the king-dom's throne._
Coda
D
Bm7
G
D
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
D
I'm get-ting
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
read - y.
I'm get-ting read - y._____
I'm get - ting
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Fm9
A♭/B♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
read - y,
this time I'm read - y._____

have i told you lately

Slowly, with expression

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON



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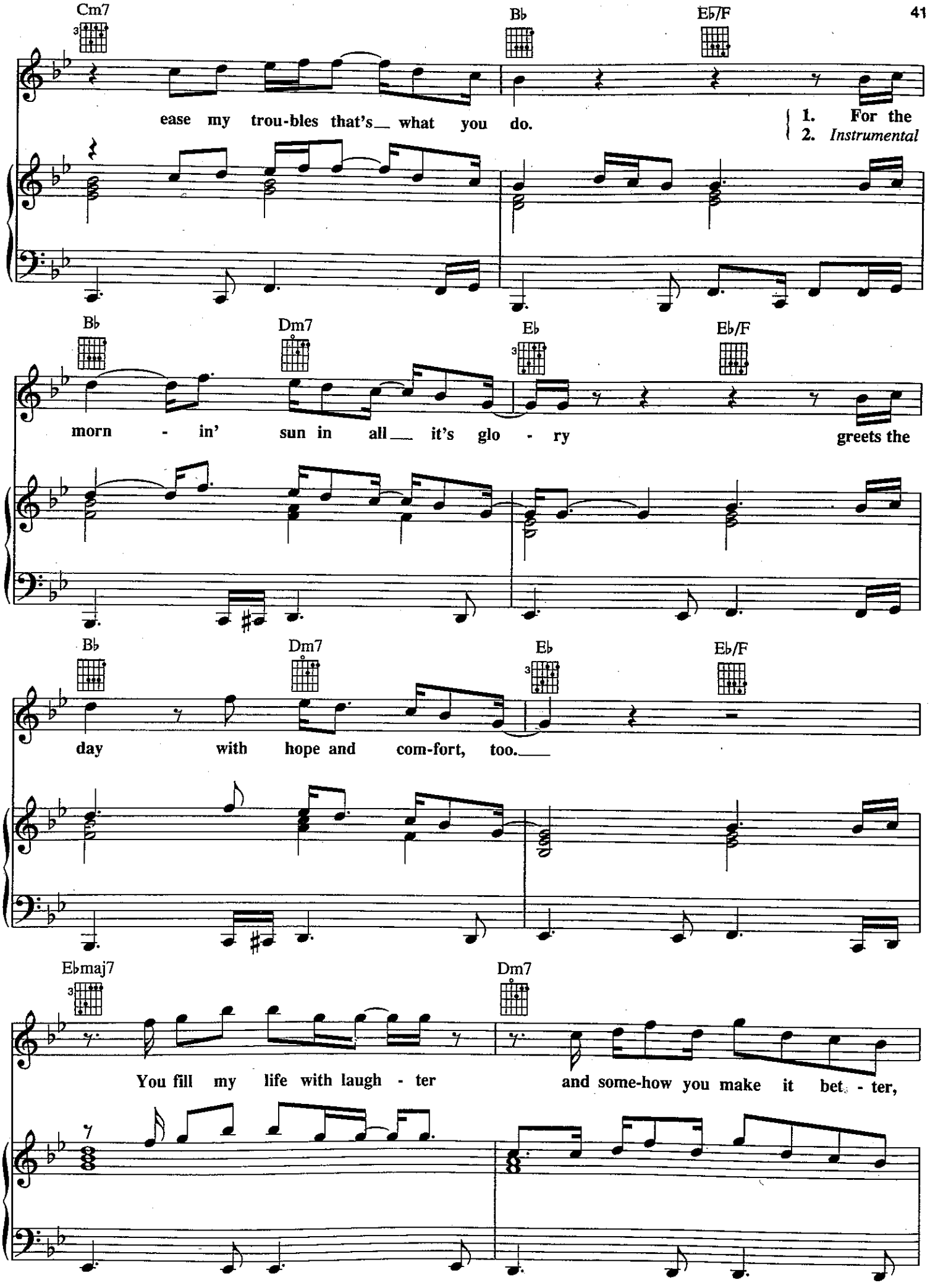
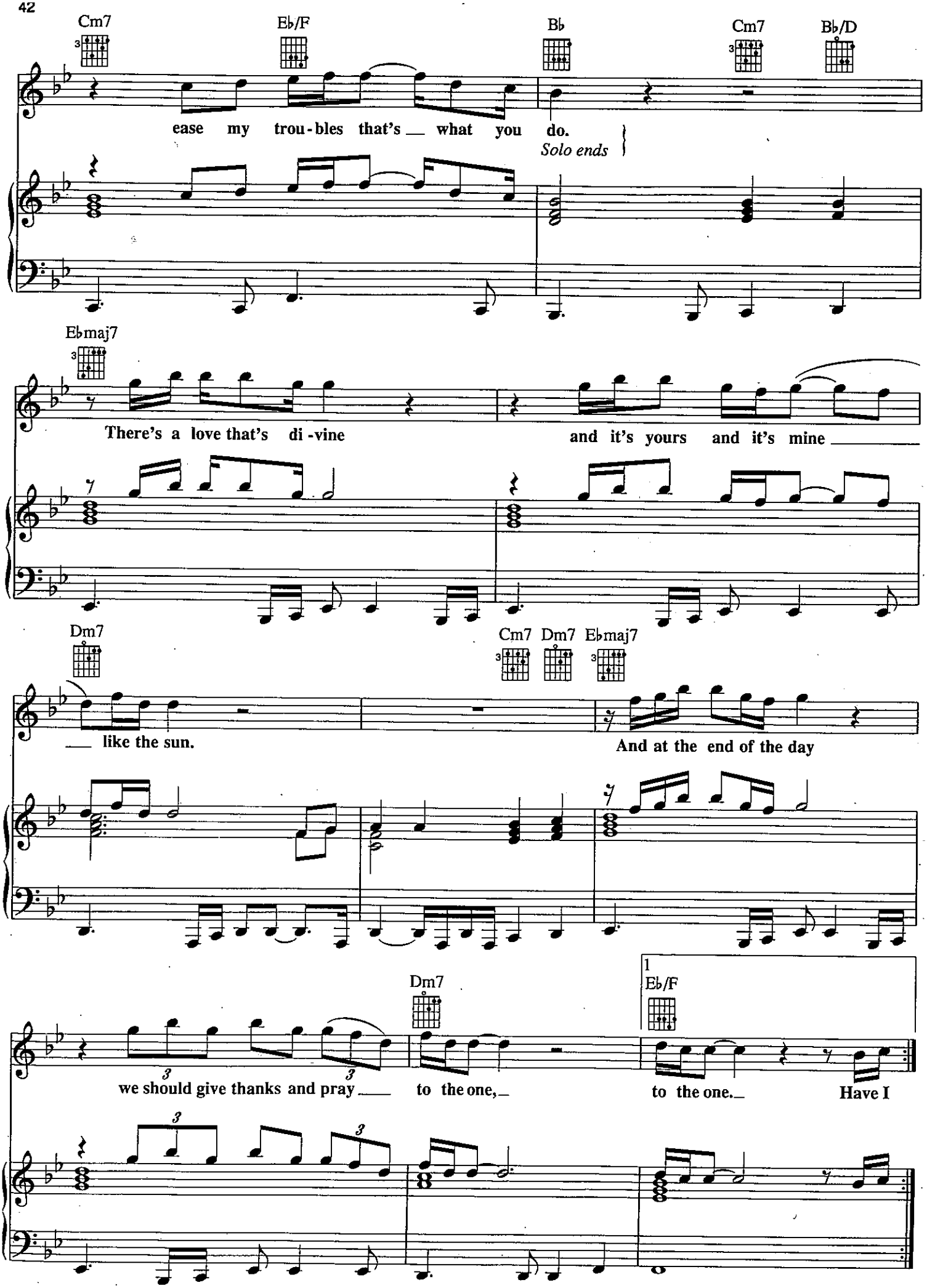
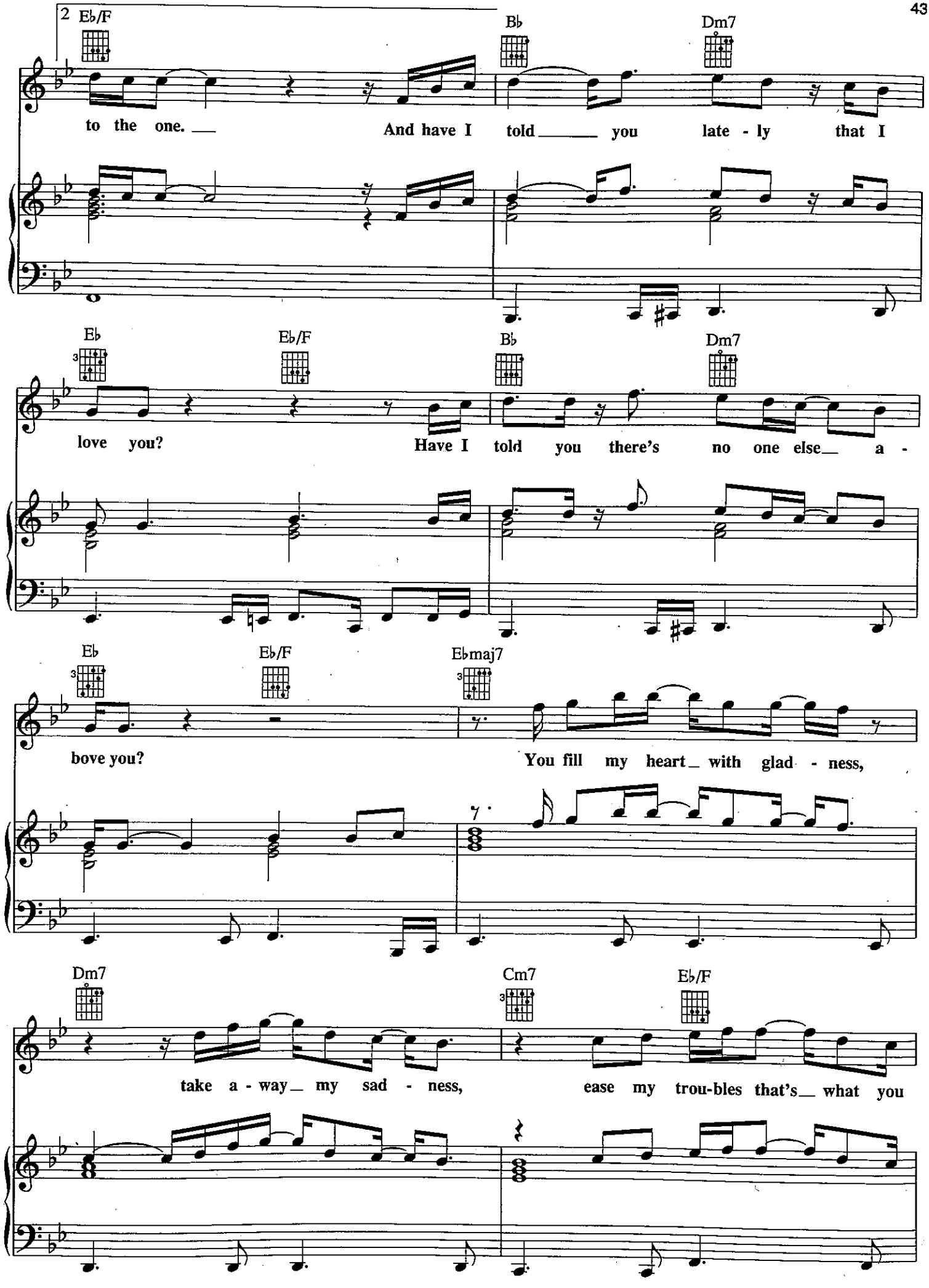
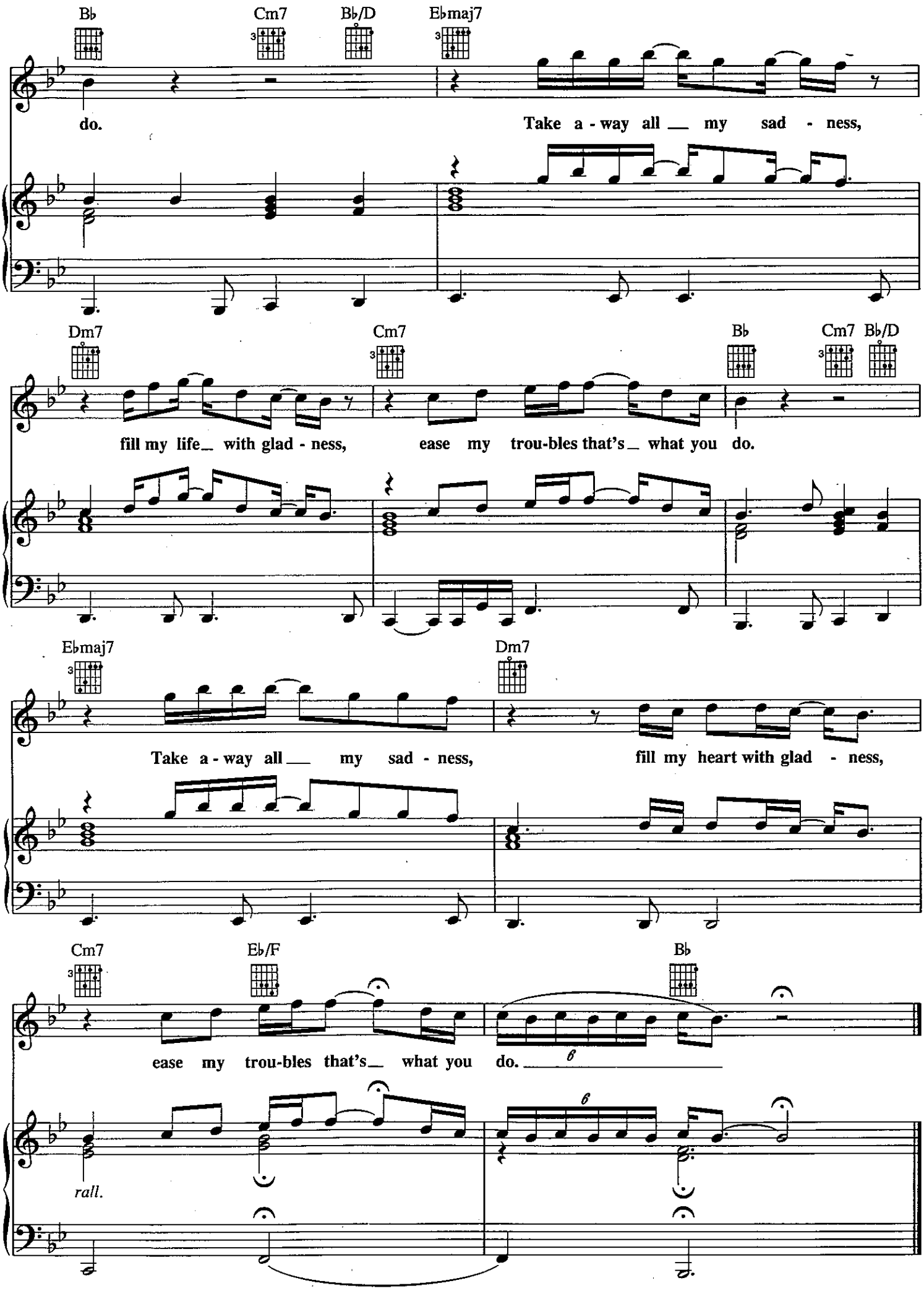

Cm7
B♭
E♭/F
ease my trou-bles that's what you do.
1. For the
2. Instrumental
B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F
morn - in' sun in all it's glo - ry
greets the
B♭
Dm7
E♭
E♭/F
day with hope and com-fort, too.
E♭maj7
Dm7
You fill my life with laugh - ter
and some-how you make it bet - ter,

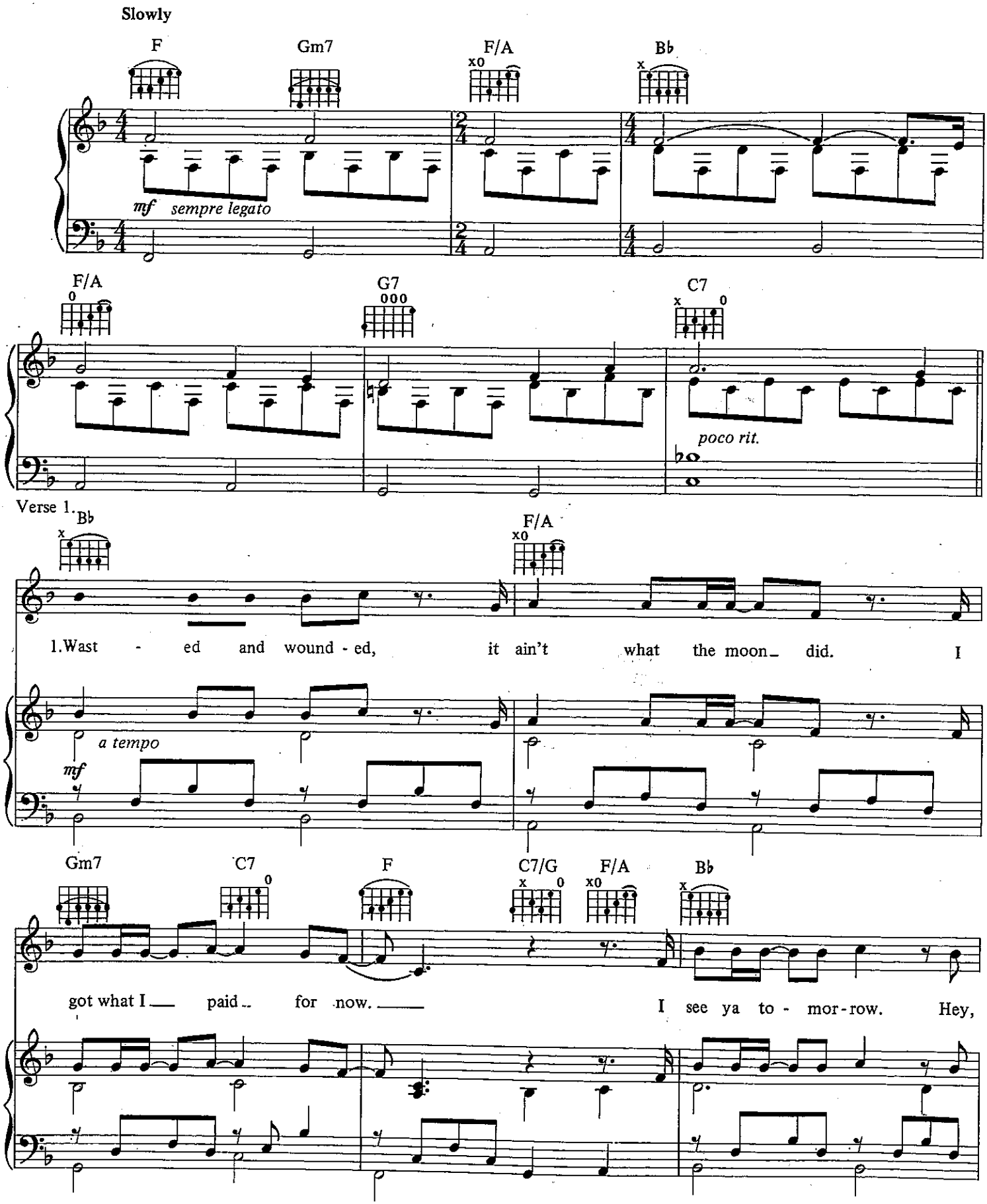

Cm7
Eb/F
Bb
Cm7
Bb/D
ease my trou-bles that's what you do.
Solo ends
Ebmaj7
There's a love that's di-vine
and it's yours and it's mine
Dm7
Cm7 Dm7 Ebmaj7
like the sun.
And at the end of the day
Dm7
1
Eb/F
we should give thanks and pray to the one, to the one. Have I


2 E♭/F
B♭
Dm7
to the one. And have I told you late - ly that I
E♭
E♭/F
B♭
Dm7
love you? Have I told you there's no one else a -
E♭
E♭/F
E♭maj7
bove you? You fill my heart with glad - ness,
Dm7
Cm7
E♭/F
take a - way my sad - ness, ease my trou-bles that's what you


B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
E♭maj7
do.
Take a - way all my sad - ness,
Dm7
Cm7
B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
fill my life with glad - ness,
ease my trou-bles that's what you do.
E♭maj7
Dm7
Take a - way all my sad - ness,
fill my heart with glad - ness,
Cm7
E♭/F
B♭
ease my trou-bles that's what you do.
6
rall.
6

tom traubert's blues

Words and Music by
TOM WAITS



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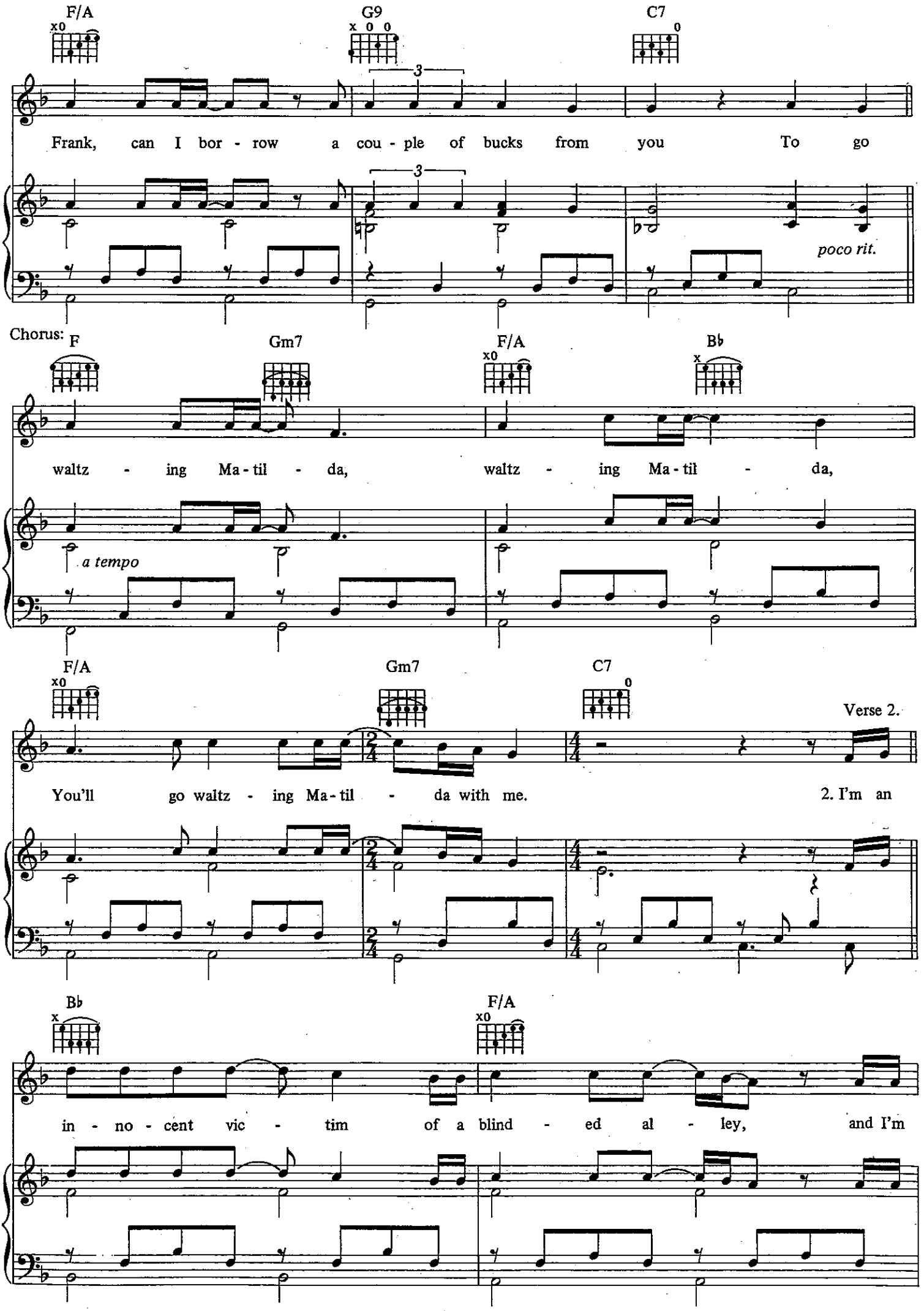
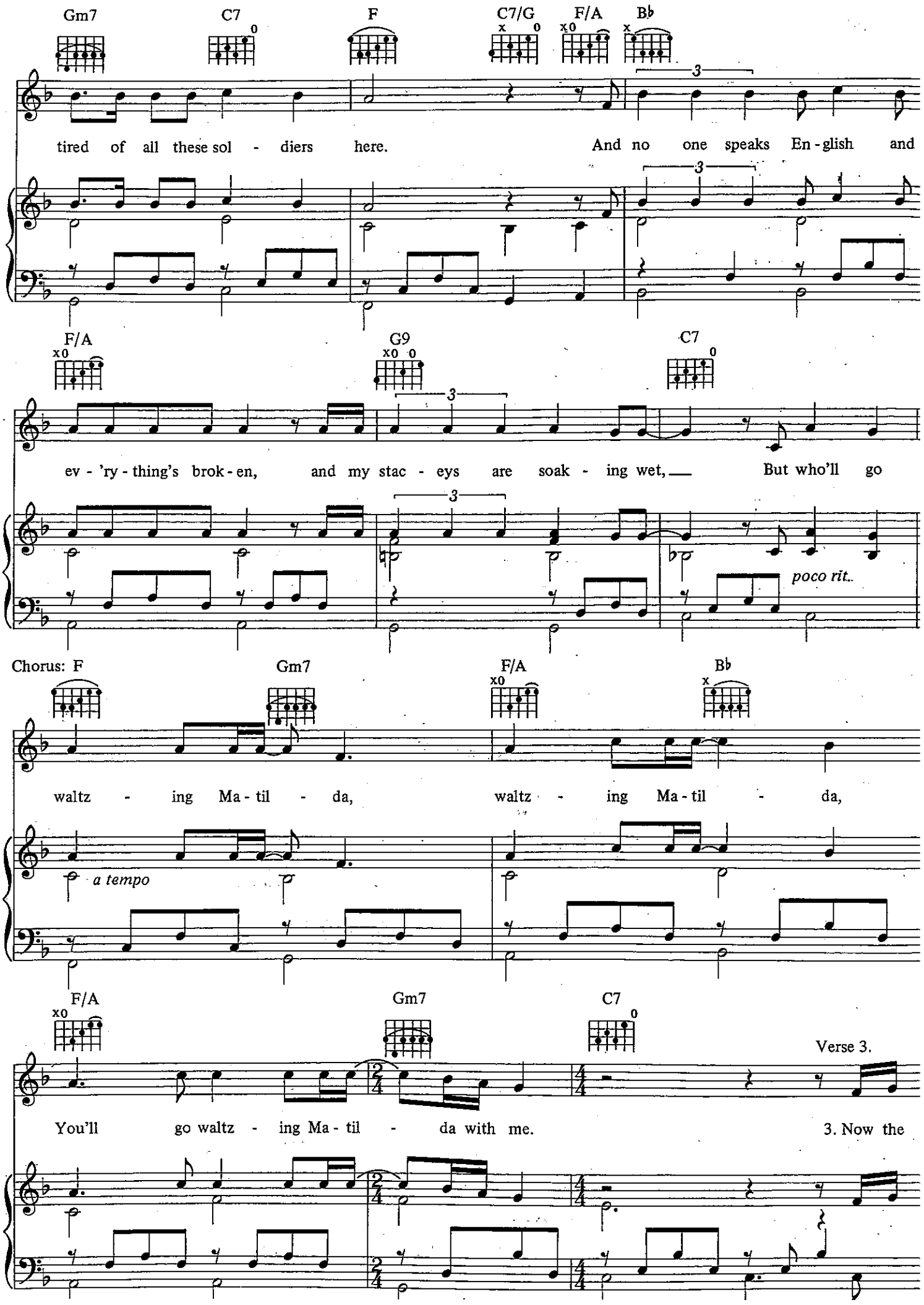
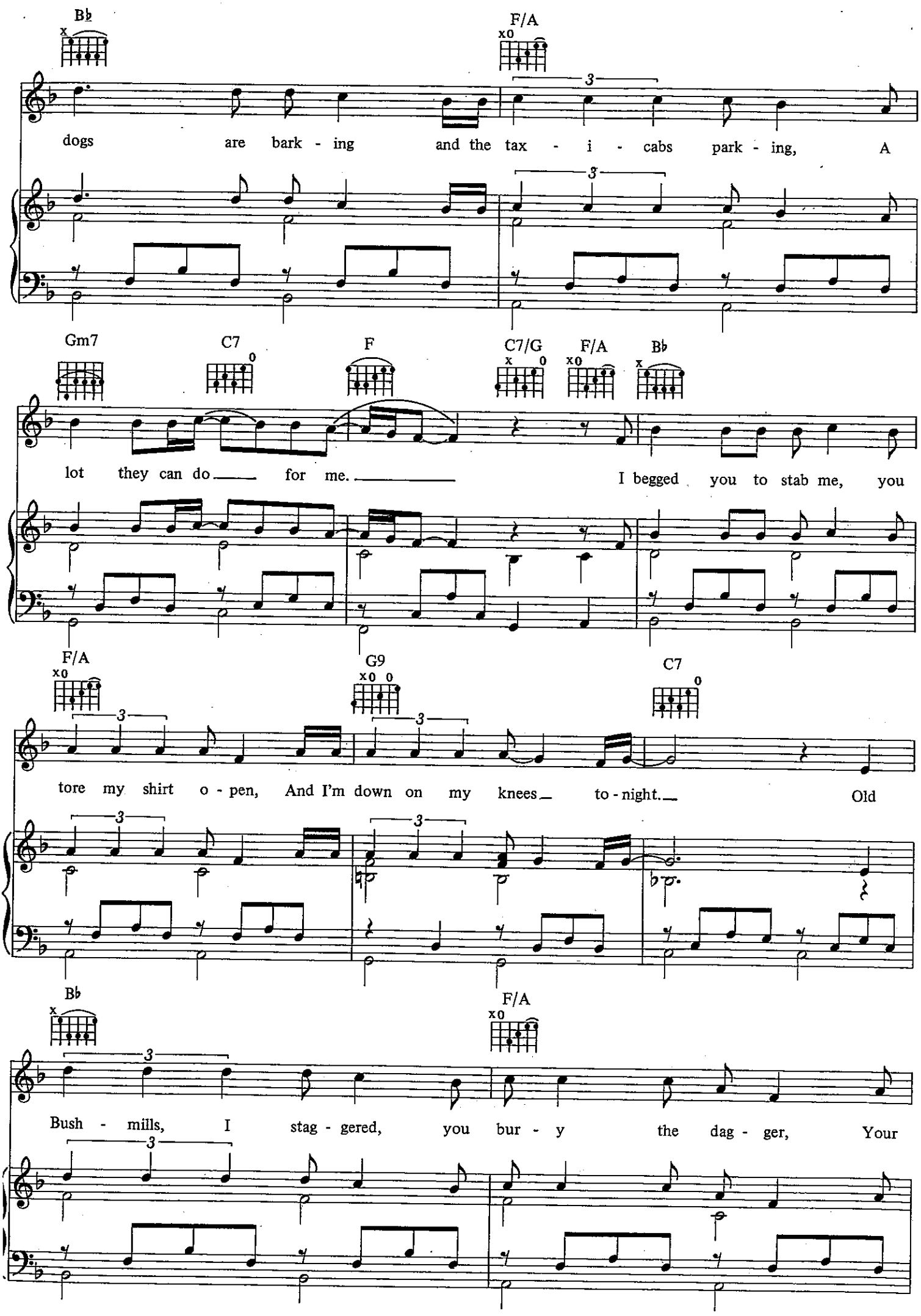
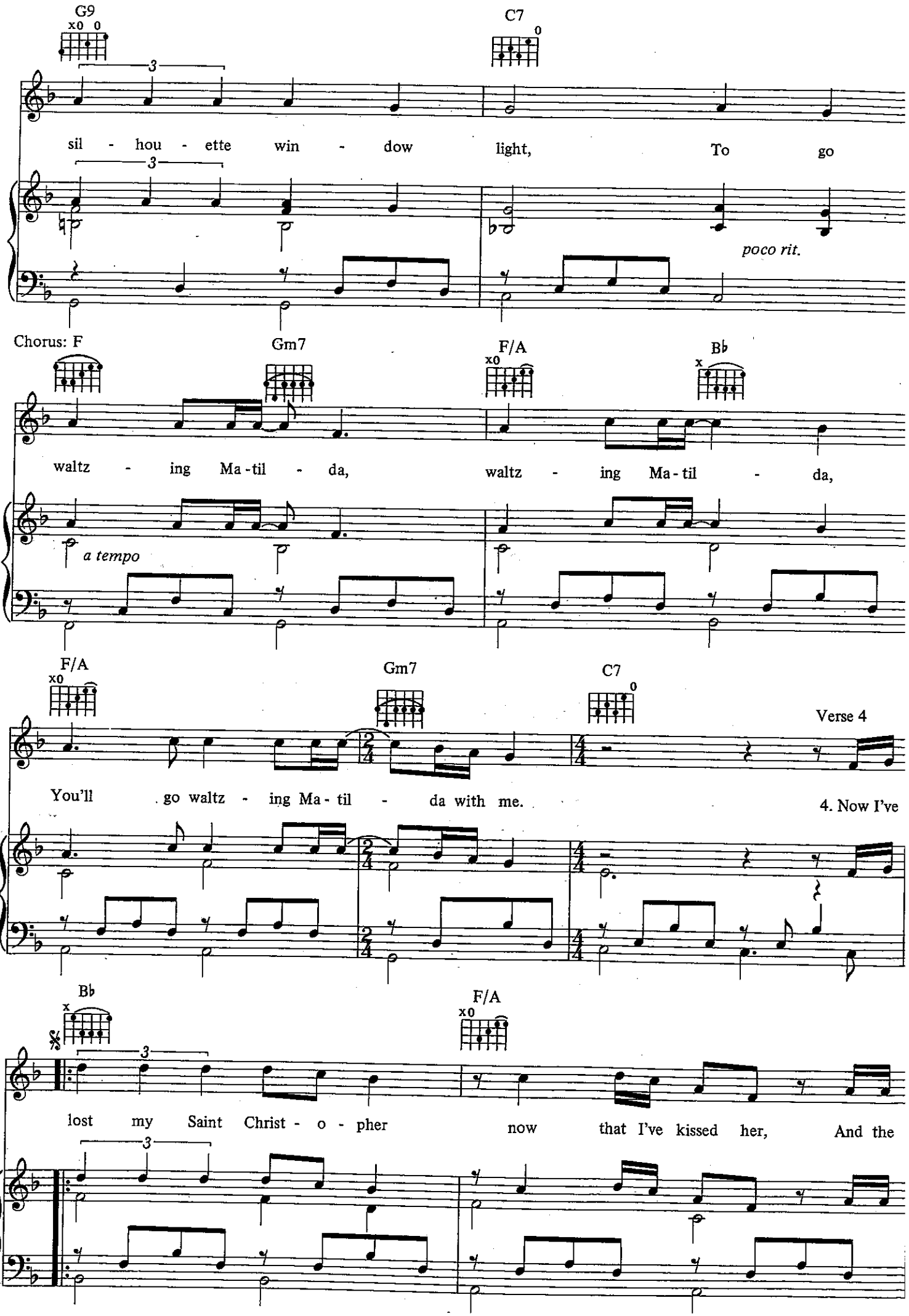
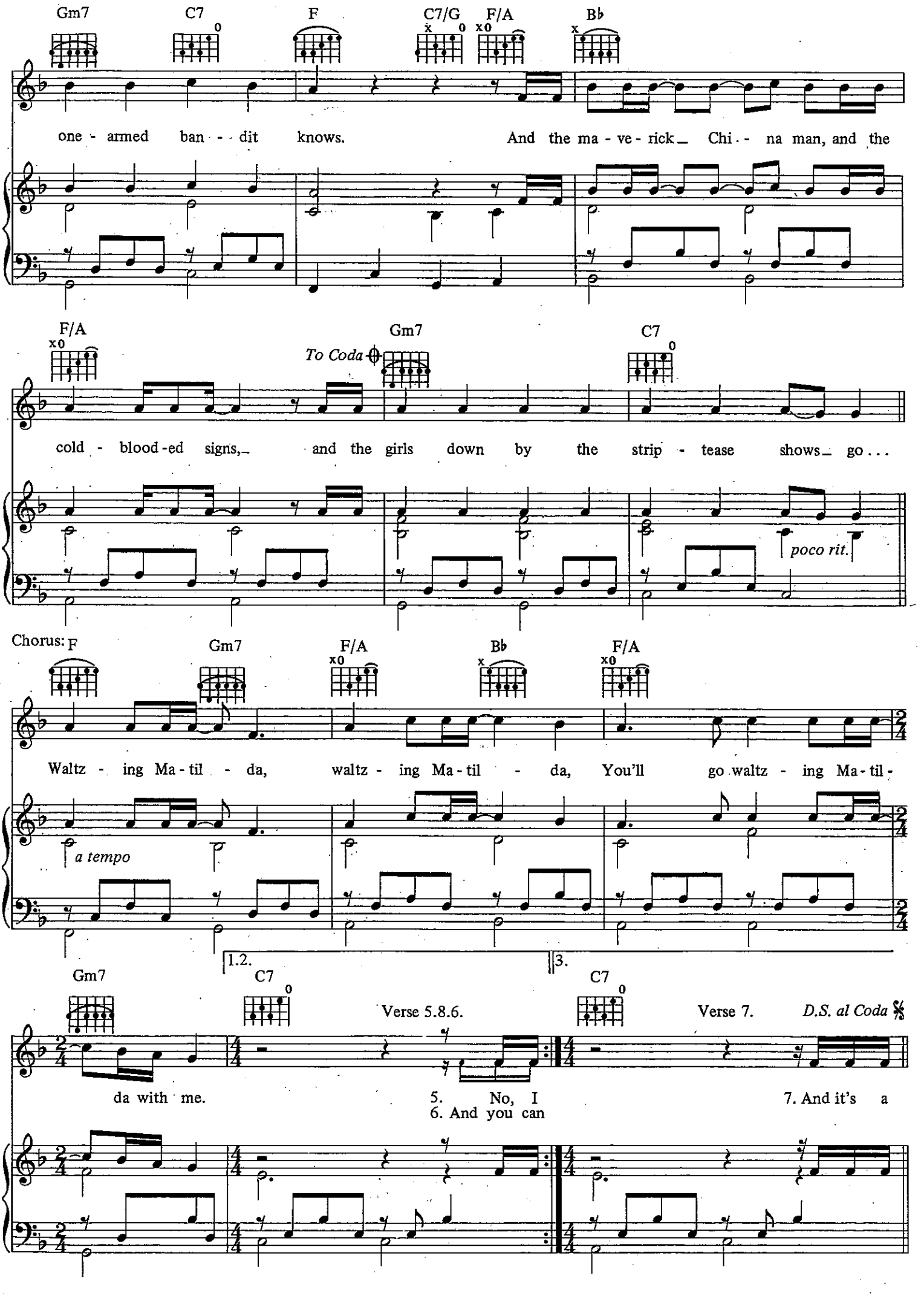
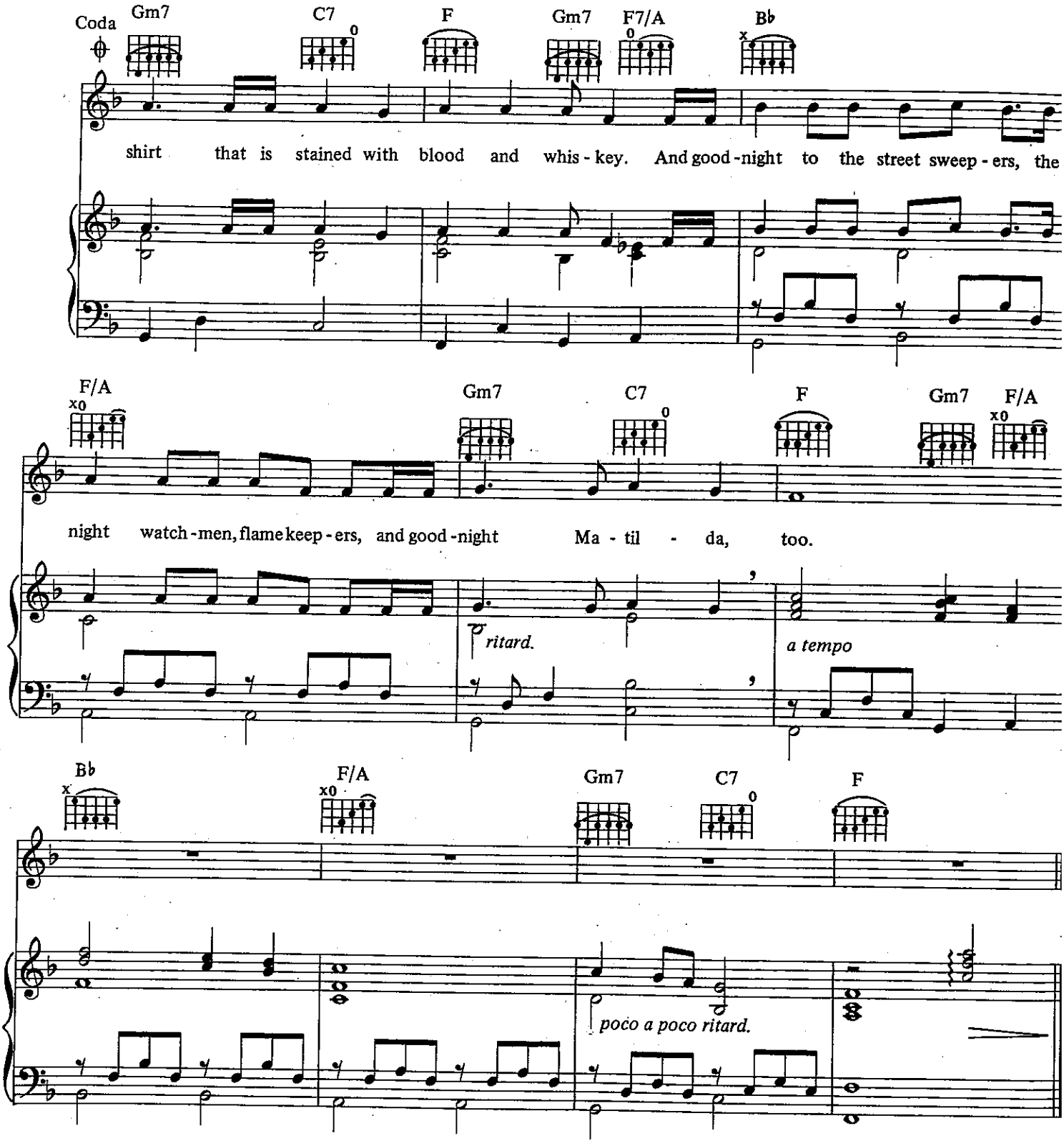

F/A
G9
C7
Frank, can I bor - row a cou - ple of bucks from you To go
poco rit.
Chorus:
F
Gm7
F/A
Bb
waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,
a tempo
F/A
Gm7
C7
Verse 2.
You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me. 2. I'm an
Bb
F/A
in - no - cent vic - tim of a blind - ed al - ley, and I'm


Gm7
C7
F
C7/G
F/A
B♭
tired of all these sol - diers here.
And no one speaks En - glish and
F/A
G9
C7
ev - 'ry - thing's brok - en, and my stac - eys are soak - ing wet,
But who'll go
poco rit.
Chorus: F
Gm7
F/A
B♭
waltz - ing Ma - til - da,
waltz - ing Ma - til - da,
a tempo
F/A
Gm7
C7
Verse 3.
You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me.
3. Now the


B♭
F/A
dogs are bark - ing and the tax - i - cabs park - ing, A
Gm7
C7
F
C7/G
F/A
B♭
lot they can do for me. I begged you to stab me, you
F/A
G9
C7
tore my shirt o - pen, And I'm down on my knees to - night. Old
B♭
F/A
Bush - mills, I stag - gered, you bur - y the dag - ger, Your


G9
C7
sil - hou - ette win - dow light, To go
poco rit.
Chorus: F
Gm7
F/A
B♭
waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,
a tempo
F/A
Gm7
C7
Verse 4
You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til - da with me.
4. Now I've
B♭
F/A
lost my Saint Christ - o - pher now that I've kissed her, And the


Gm7 C7 F C7/G F/A B♭
one - armed ban - - dit knows. And the ma - ve - rick_ Chi - - na man, and the
F/A Gm7 C7
To Coda
cold - blood - ed signs,_ and the girls down by the strip - tease shows_ go . . .
poco rit.
Chorus: F Gm7 F/A B♭ F/A
Waltz - ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da, You'll go waltz - ing Ma - til -
a tempo
1.2. 3.
Gm7 C7 C7
Verse 5.8.6.
Verse 7.
D.S. al Coda
da with me.
5. No, I
6. And you can
7. And it's a



Verses:

5. No, I don't want your sympathy,
The fugitives say the streets arent for dreaming now.
Manslaughter dragnets and the ghosts that sell memories,
They want a piece of the action anyhow. Go . . . *(Chorus)*

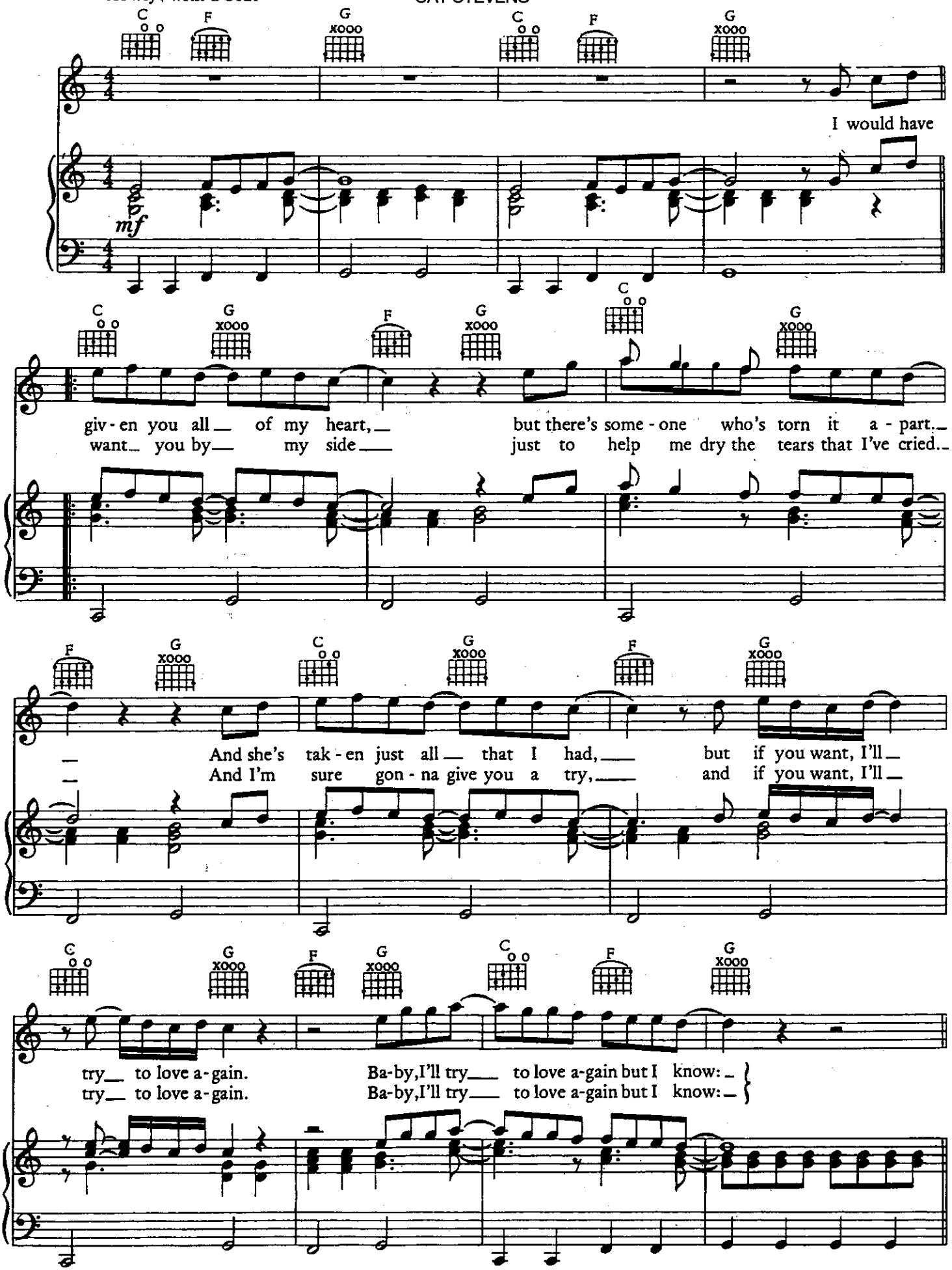
6. And you can ask any sailor,
And the keys from the jailer,
And the old men in wheelchairs know
That Matilda's the defendant, and she killed about a hundred,
And she follows wherever you may go. *(Chorus)*

(𝄋)7. And it's a battered old suitcase to a hotel some place,
And a wound that will never heal.
No prima donna, the perfume is on an old (shirt . . . *etc.*) *To Coda*

the first cut is the deepest

Words and Music by
CAT STEVENS

Slowly, with a beat



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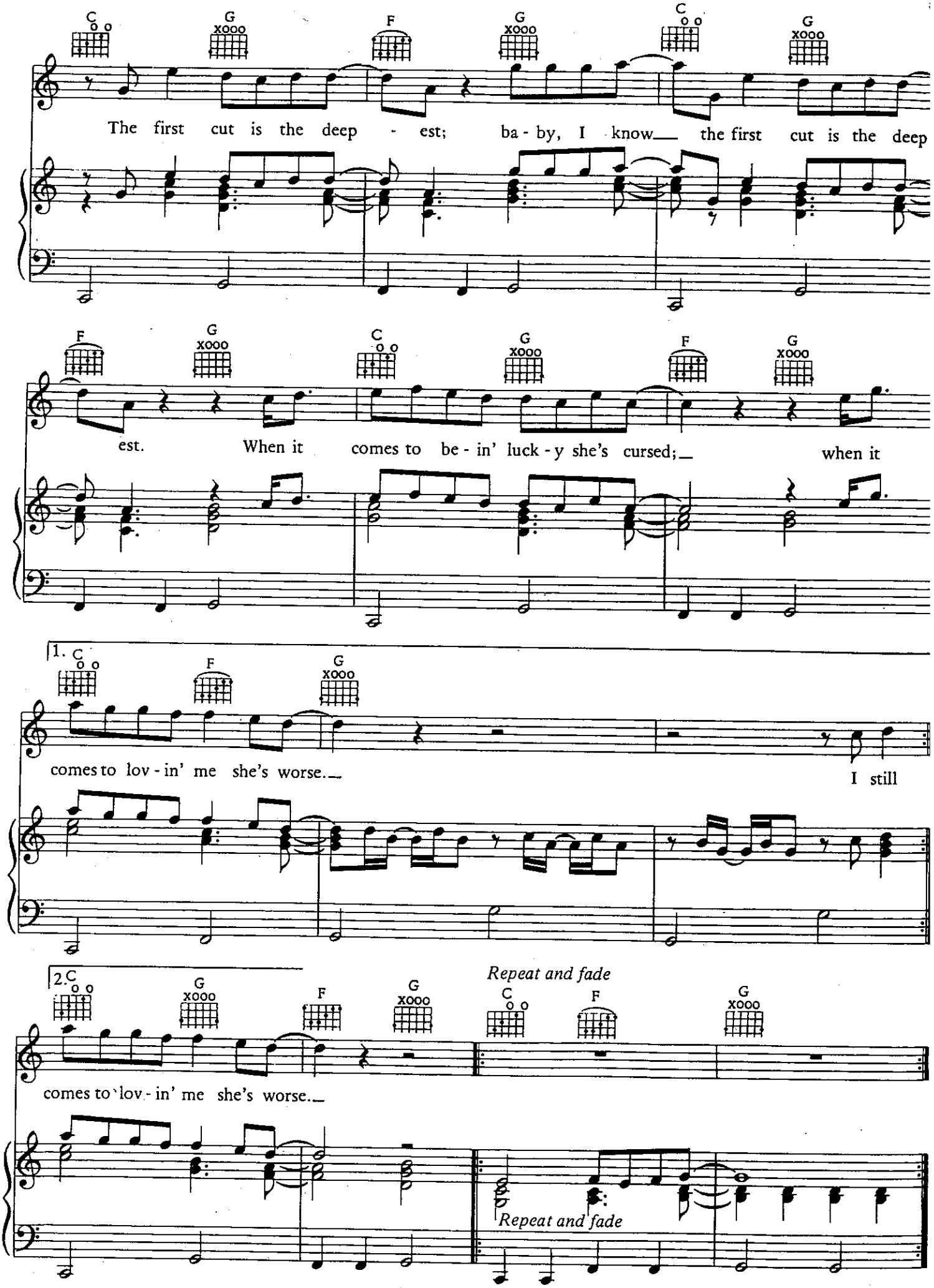
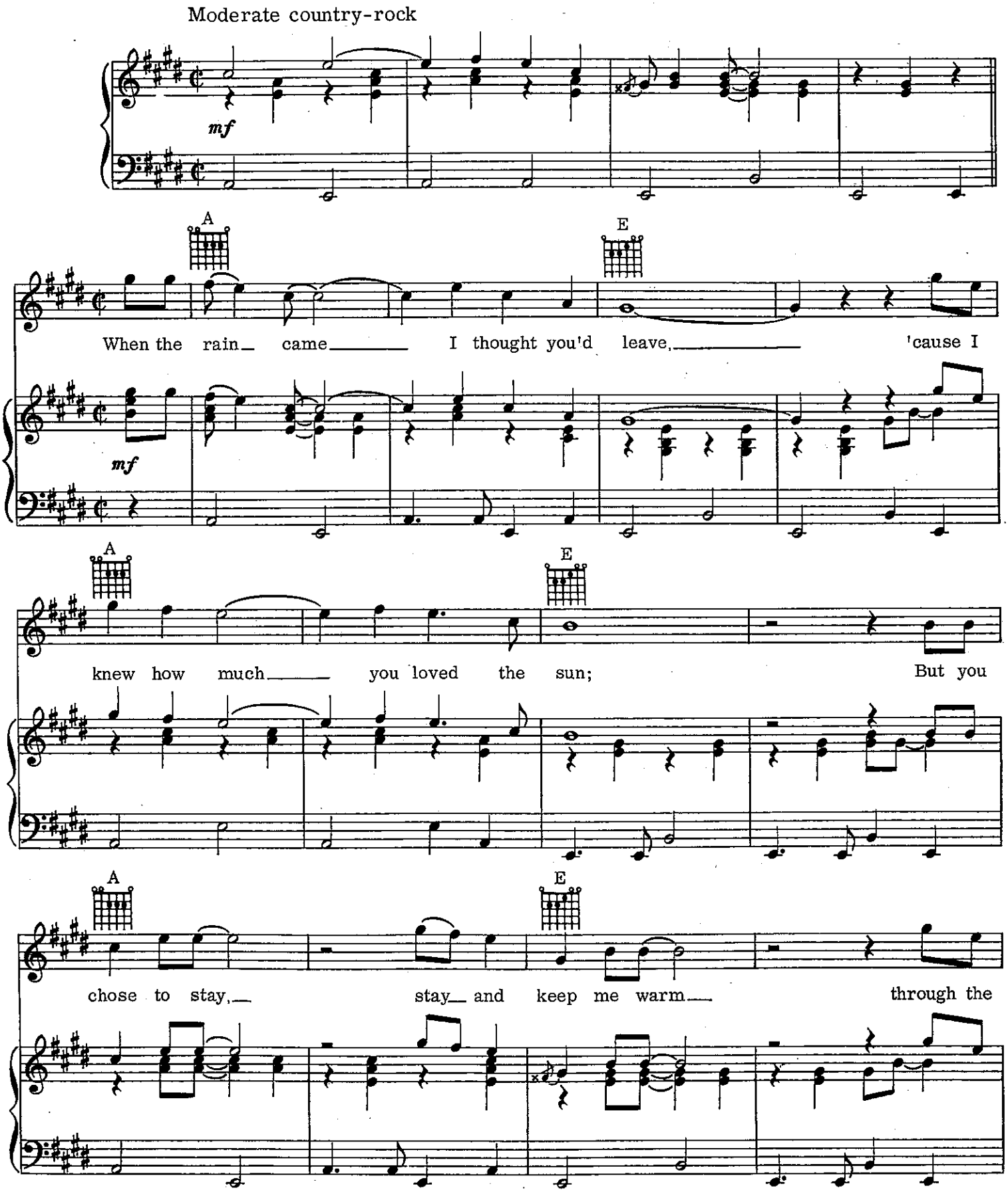

C G F G C G
The first cut is the deep - est; ba - by, I know the first cut is the deep
F G C G F G
est. When it comes to be - in' luck - y she's cursed; when it
1. C F G
comes to lov - in' me she's worse. I still
2. C G F G C F G
Repeat and fade
comes to lov - in' me she's worse.
Repeat and fade

mandolin wind

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART



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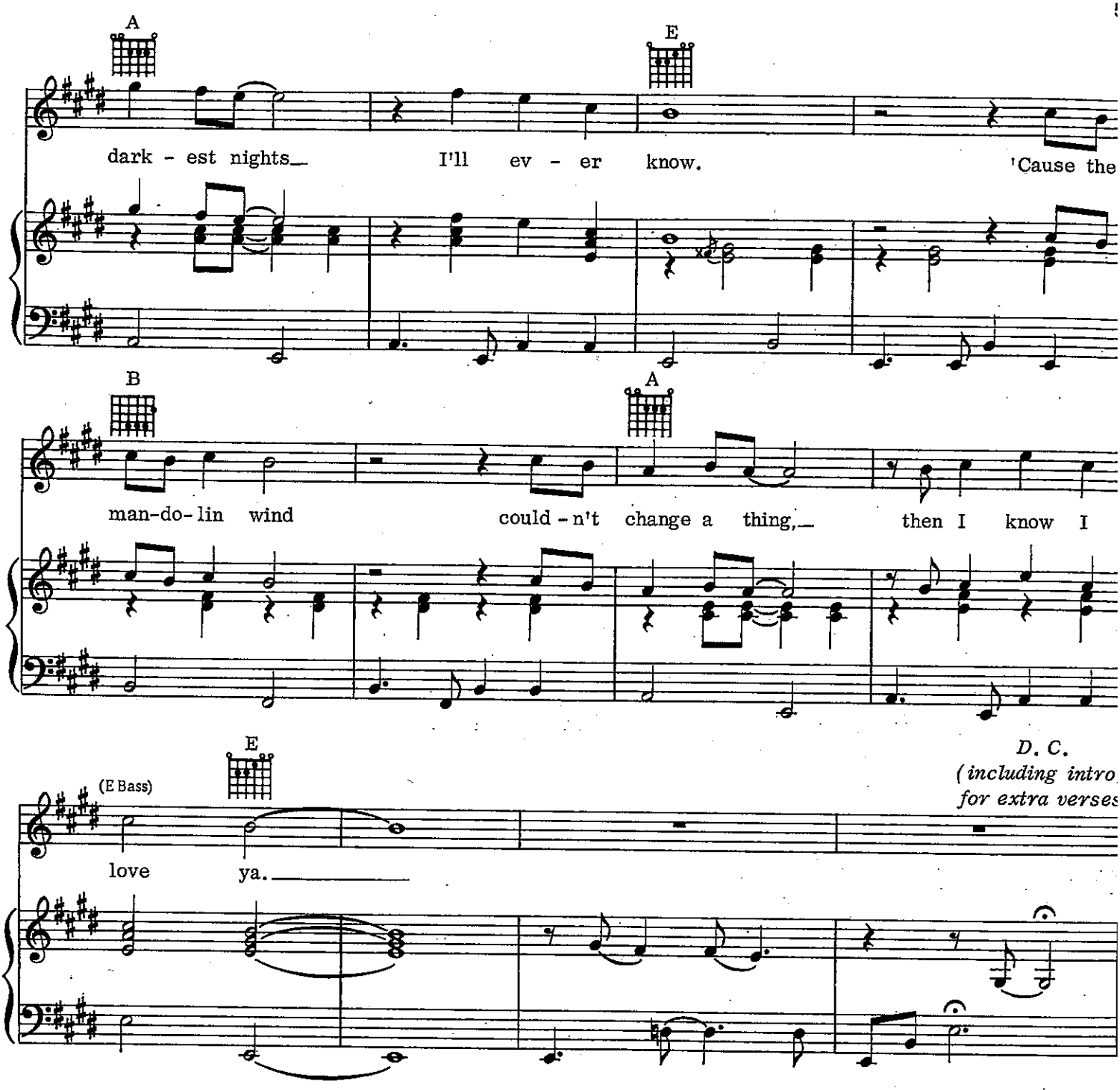
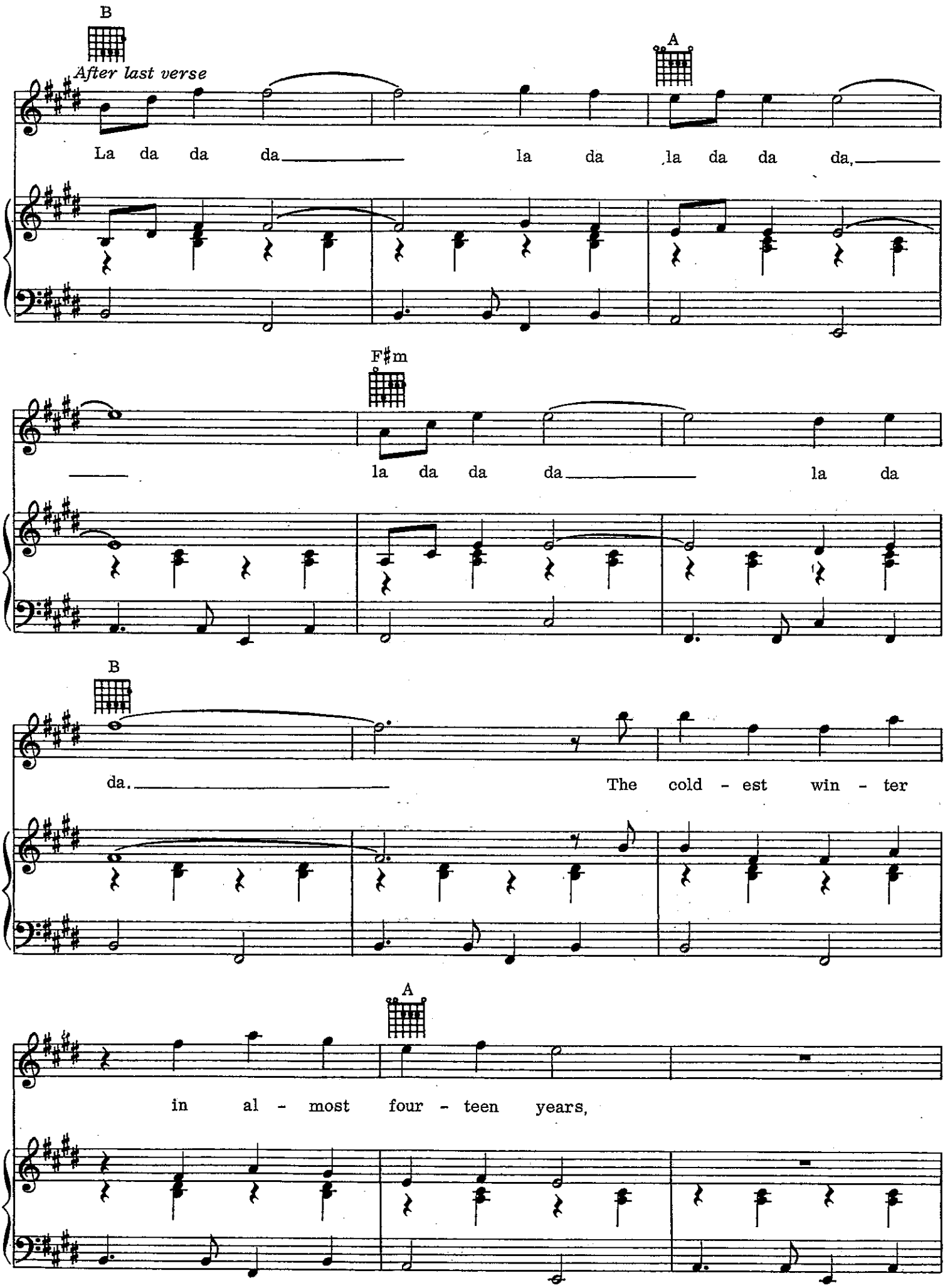
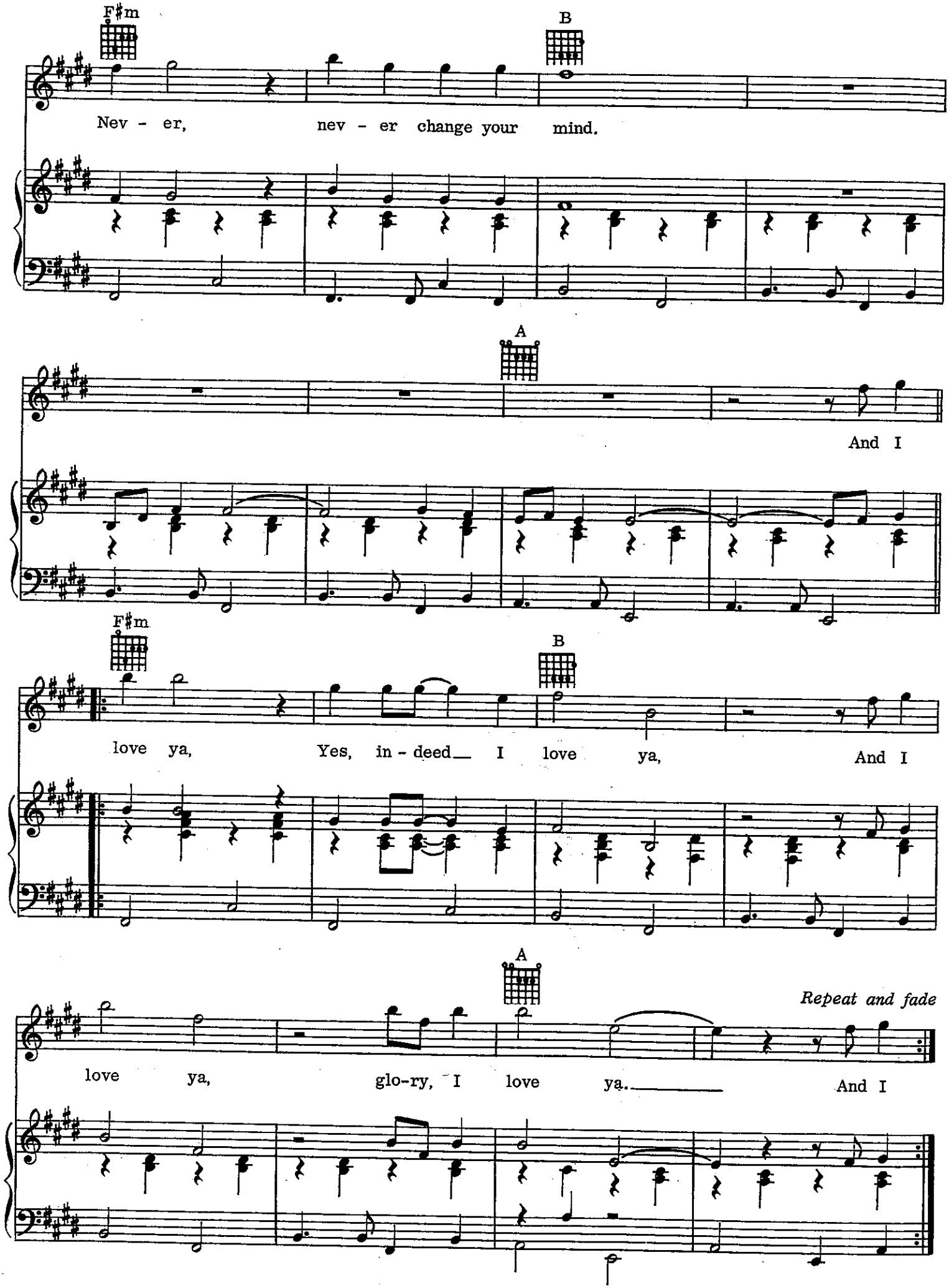


2. Oh, the snow fell without a break,
Buffalo died in the frozen fields, you know.
Through the coldest winter in almost fourteen years
I couldn't believe you kept a smile.
Now I can rest assured, knowing that we've seen the worst,
And I know I love ya.

3. Oh, I never was good with romantic words,
So the next few lines come really hard.
Don't have much, but what I've got is yours,
Except, of course, my steel guitar.
Ha, 'cause I know you don't play
But I'll teach you one day
Because I love ya.

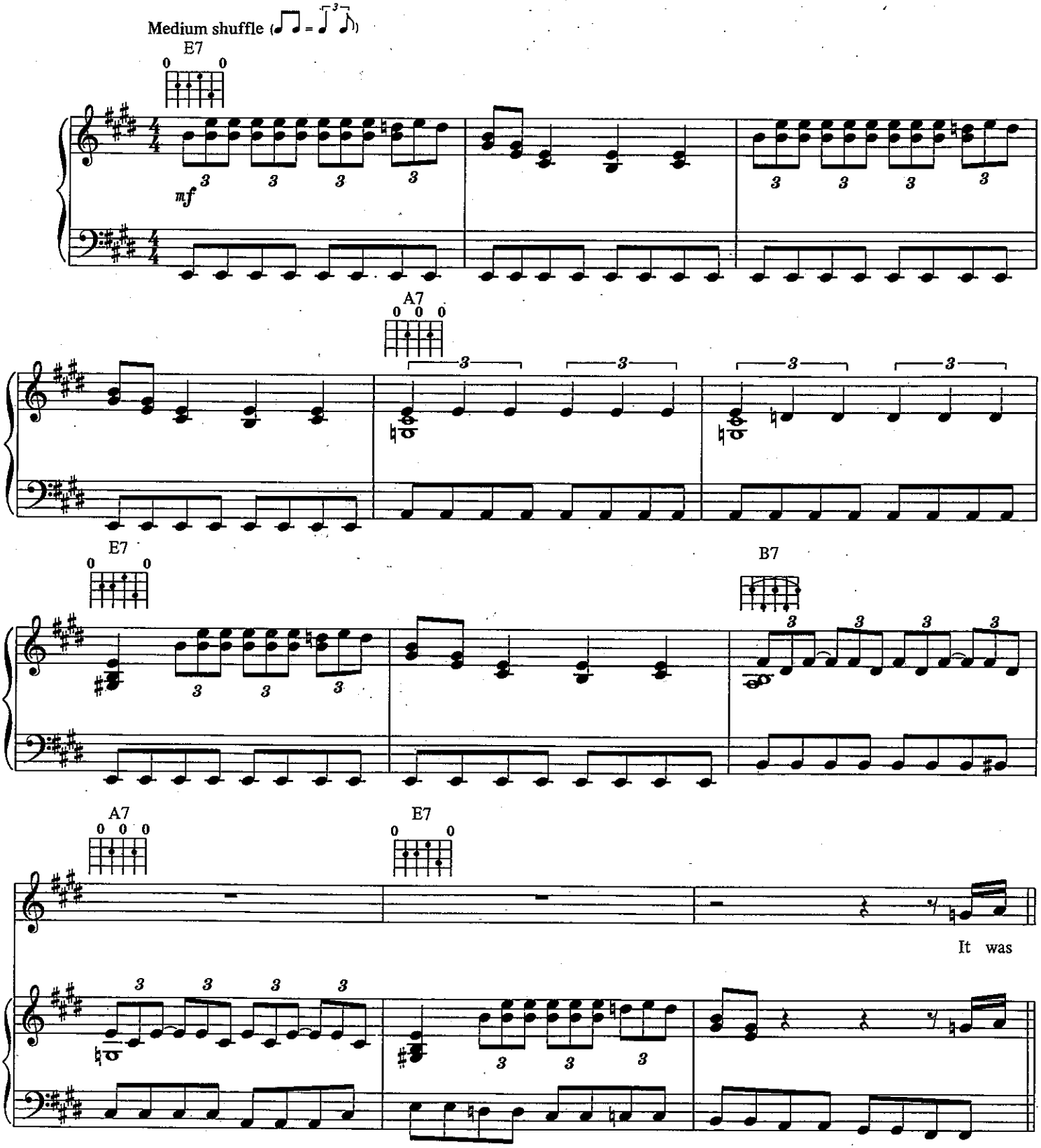
4. I recall the night we knelt and prayed,
Noticing your face was thin and pale.
I found it hard to hide my tears,
I felt ashamed, I felt I'd let ya down.
No mandolin wind couldn't change a thing,
Couldn't change a thing, no, no.


B
After last verse
A
La da da da la da la da da da,
F♯m
la da da da la da
B
da. The cold - est win - ter
A
in al - most four - teen years,


F♯m
B
Nev - er, nev - er change your mind.
A
And I
F♯m
B
love ya, Yes, in - deed I love ya, And I
A
Repeat and fade
love ya, glo-ry, I love ya. And I

highgate shuffle

Arranged by
ROD STEWART



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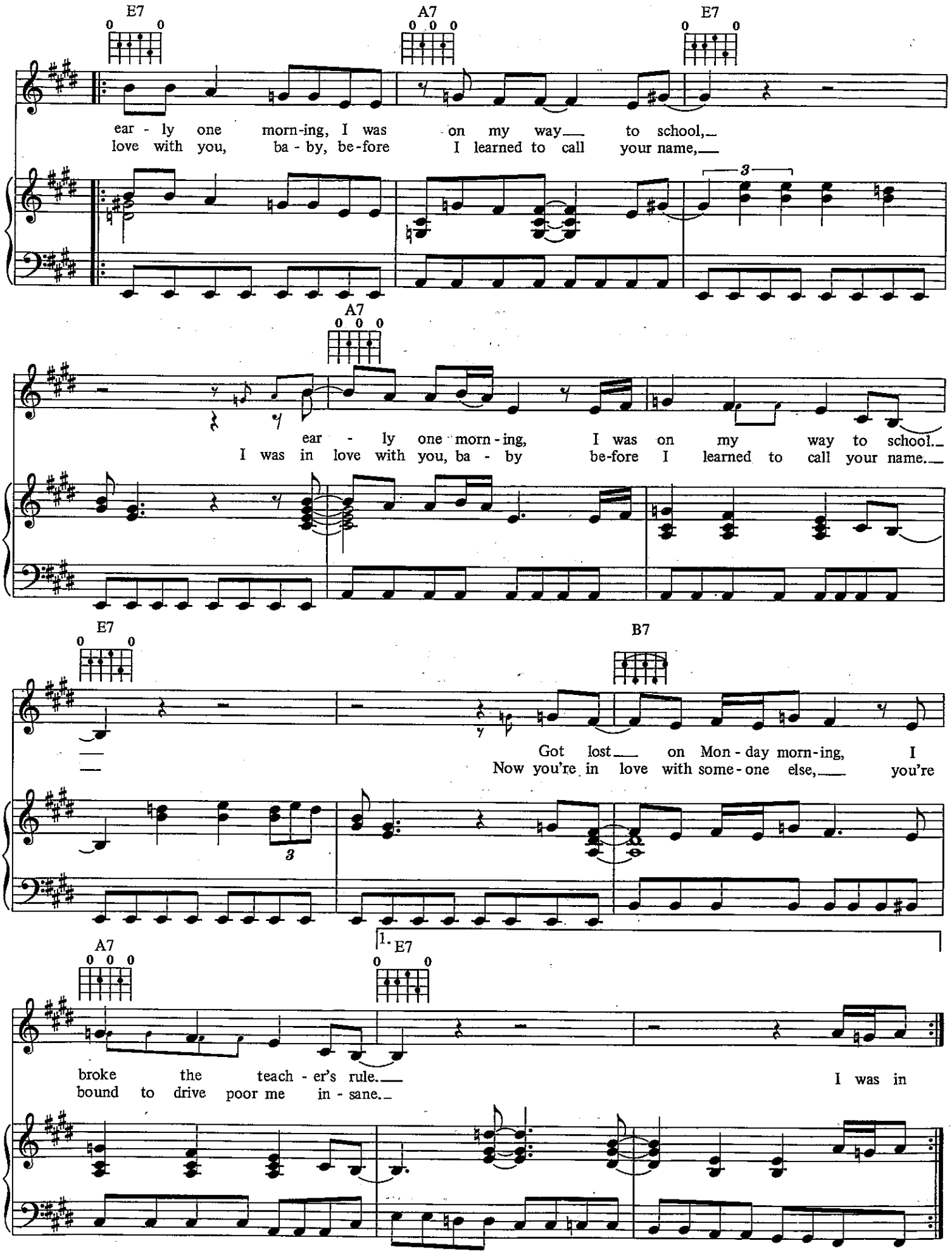
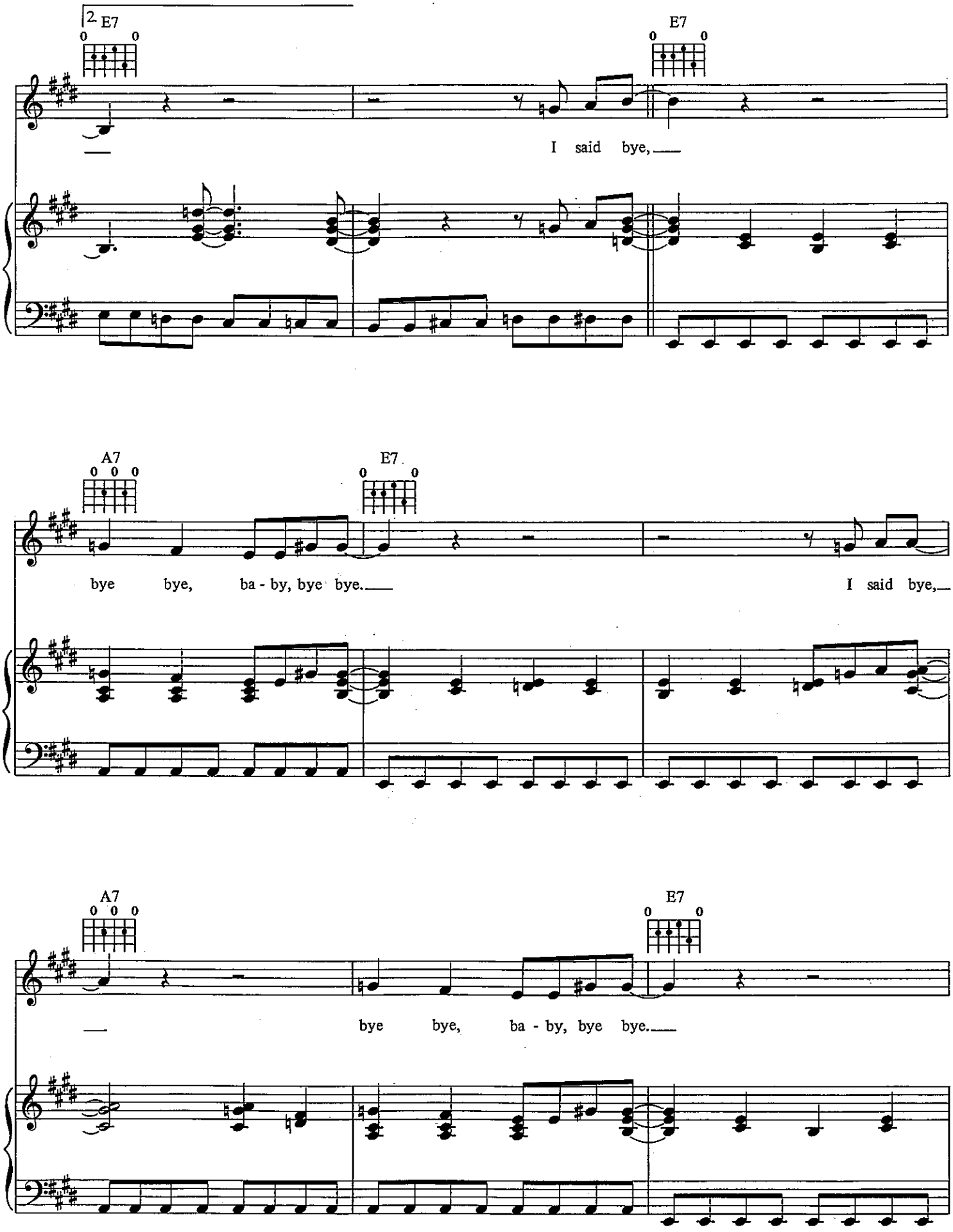
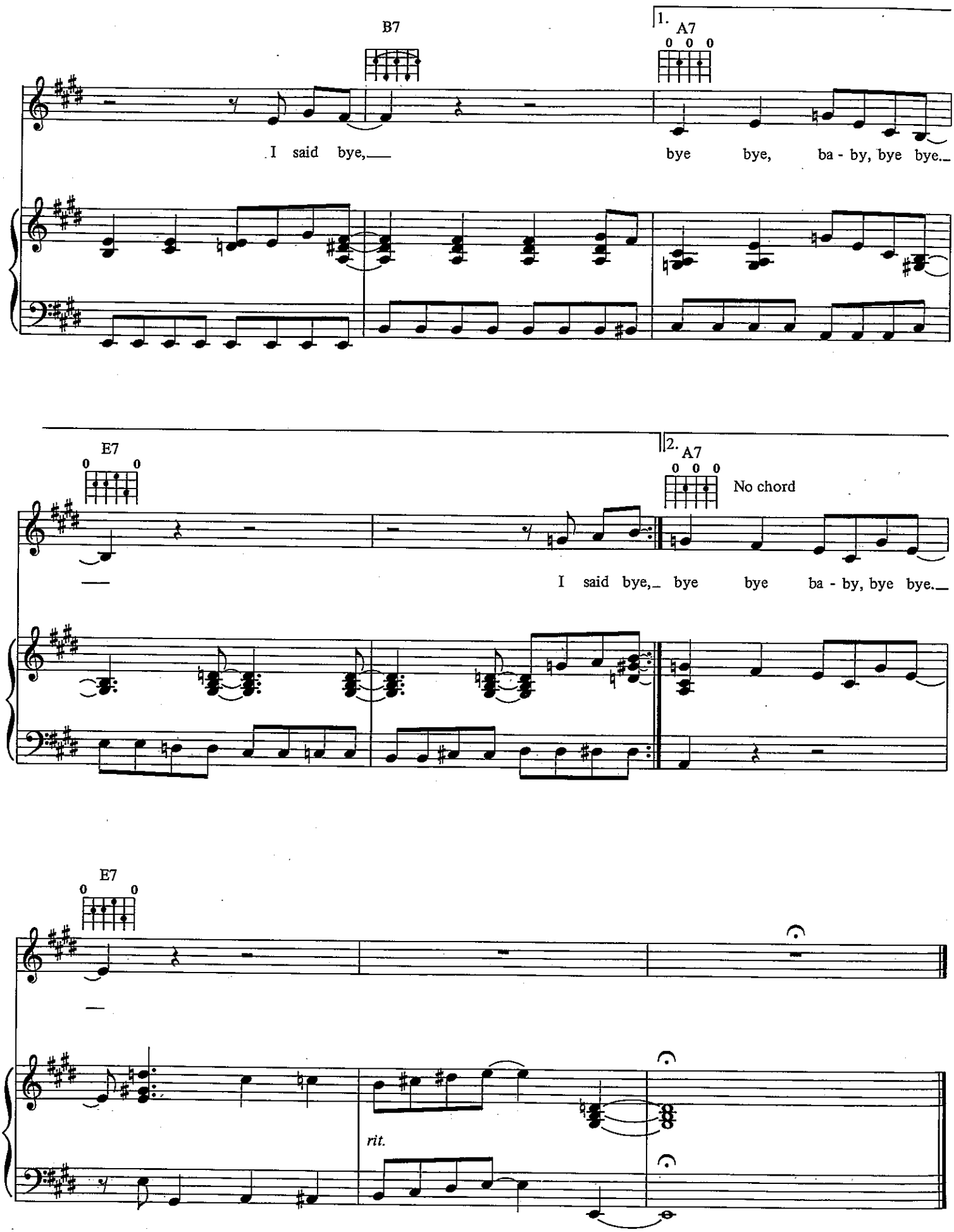

E7
A7
E7
ear - ly one morn-ing, I was on my way to school,
love with you, ba - by, be-fore I learned to call your name,
3
A7
ear - ly one morn - ing, I was on my way to school.
I was in love with you, ba - by be-fore I learned to call your name.
E7
B7
Got lost on Mon - day morn-ing, I
Now you're in love with some - one else, you're
3
A7
1. E7
broke the teach - er's rule.
bound to drive poor me in - sane.
I was in

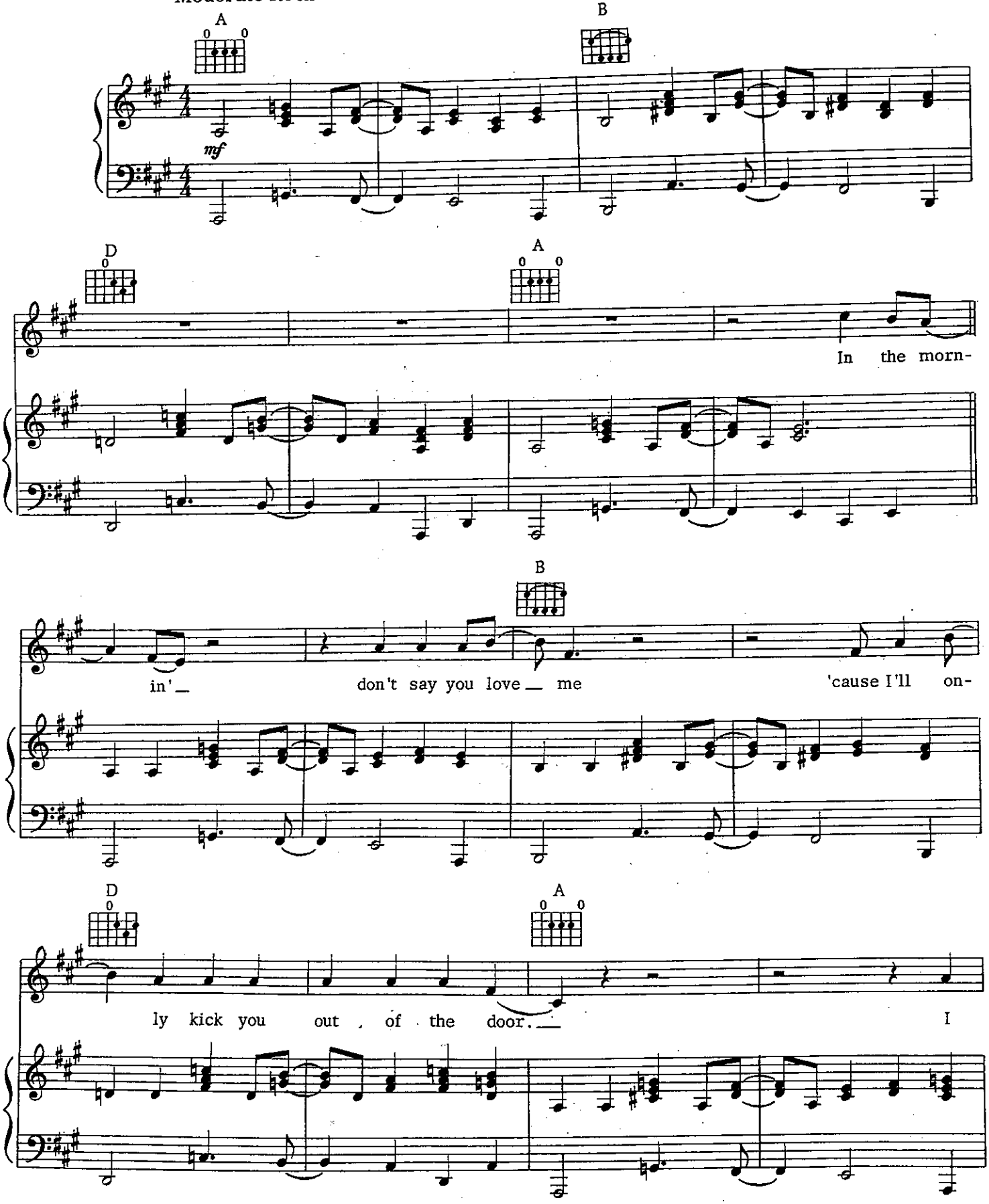

2. E7
E7
I said bye,
A7
E7
bye bye, ba - by, bye bye.
I said bye,
A7
E7
bye bye, ba - by, bye bye.


B7
1.
A7
0 0 0
I said bye,
bye bye, ba - by, bye bye.
E7
0 0
2.
A7
0 0 0
No chord
I said bye, bye bye ba - by, bye bye.
E7
0 0
rit.

stay with me

Words and Music by
RON WOOD and
ROD STEWART

Moderate Rock



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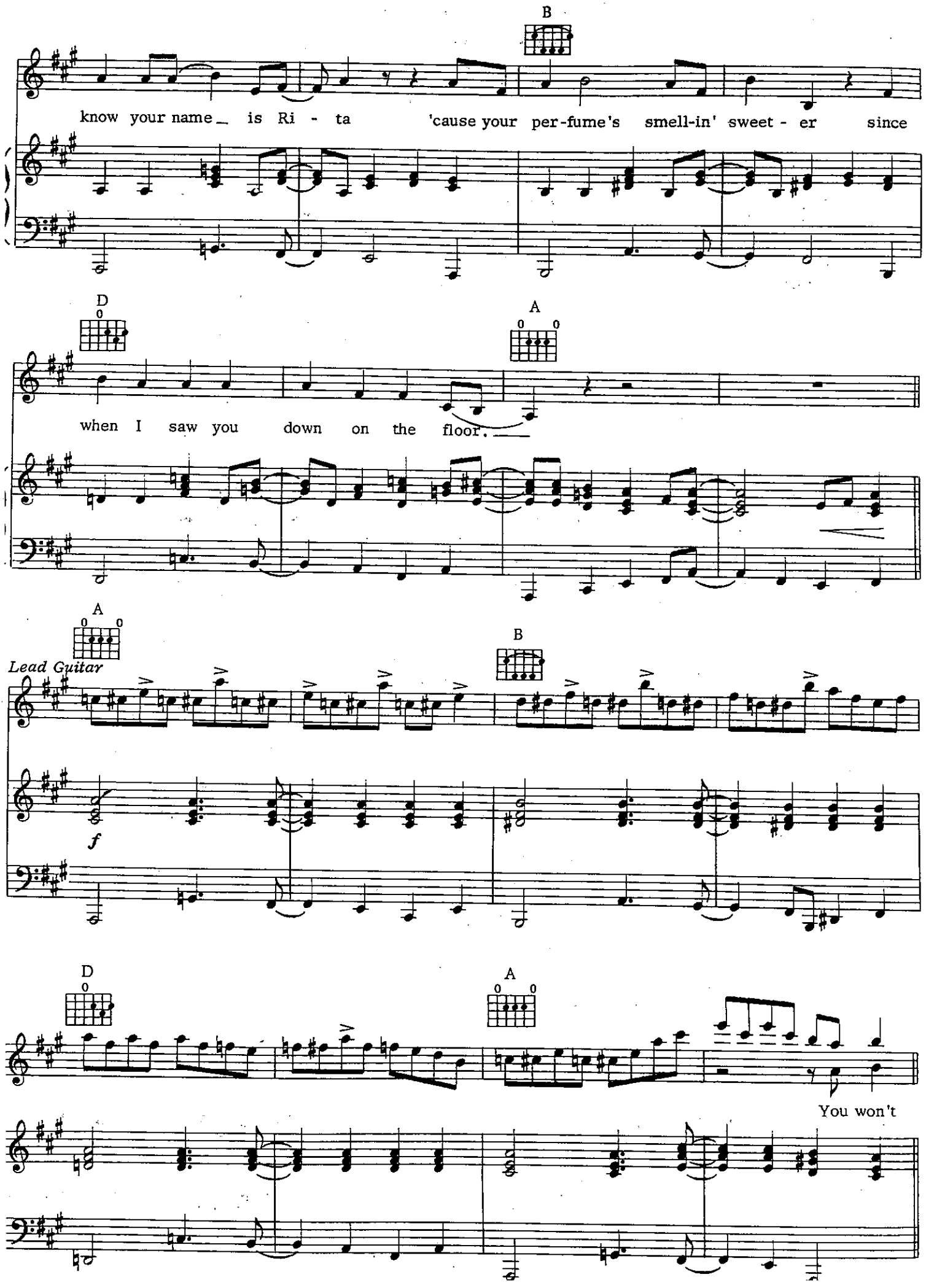
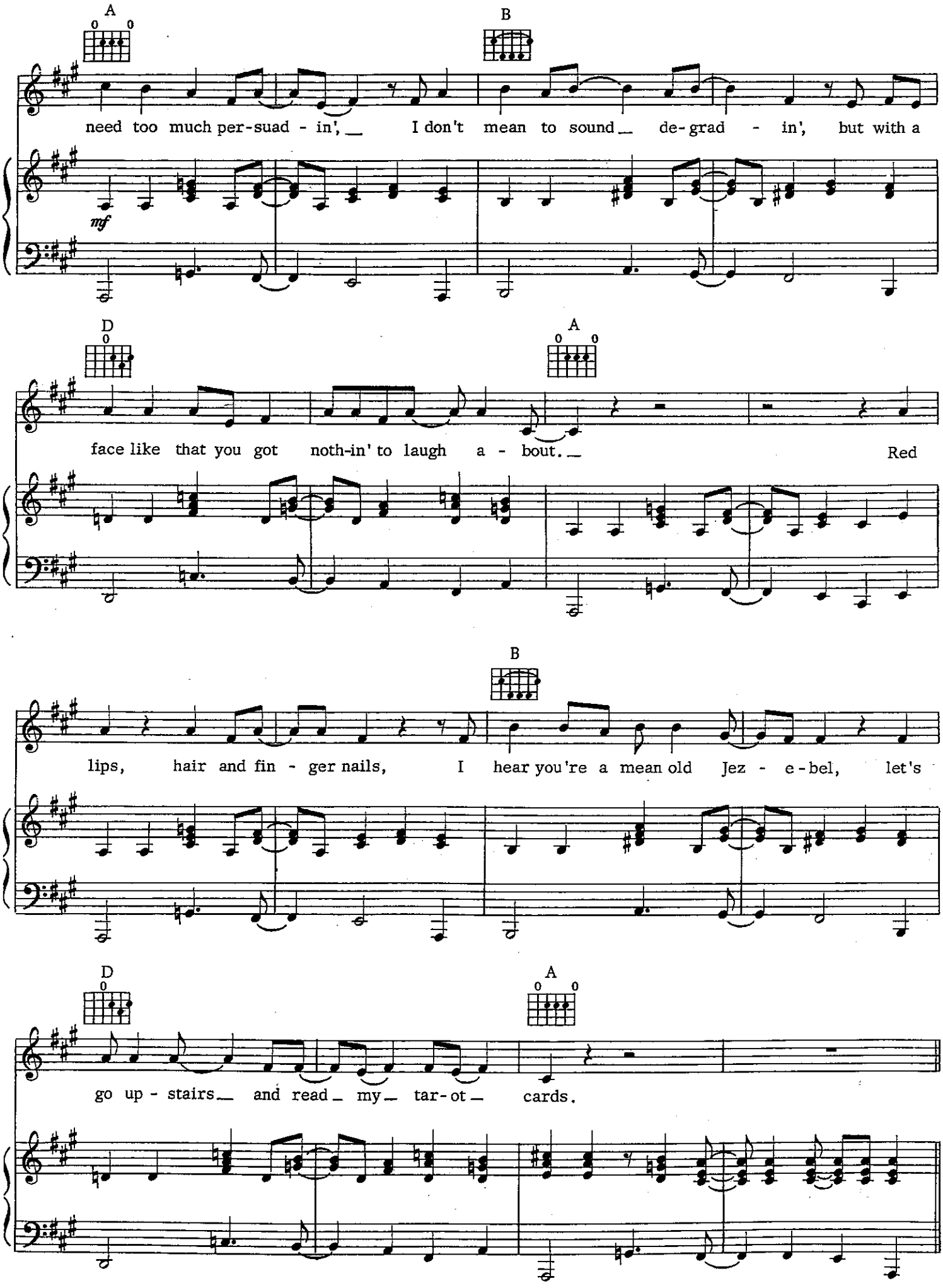
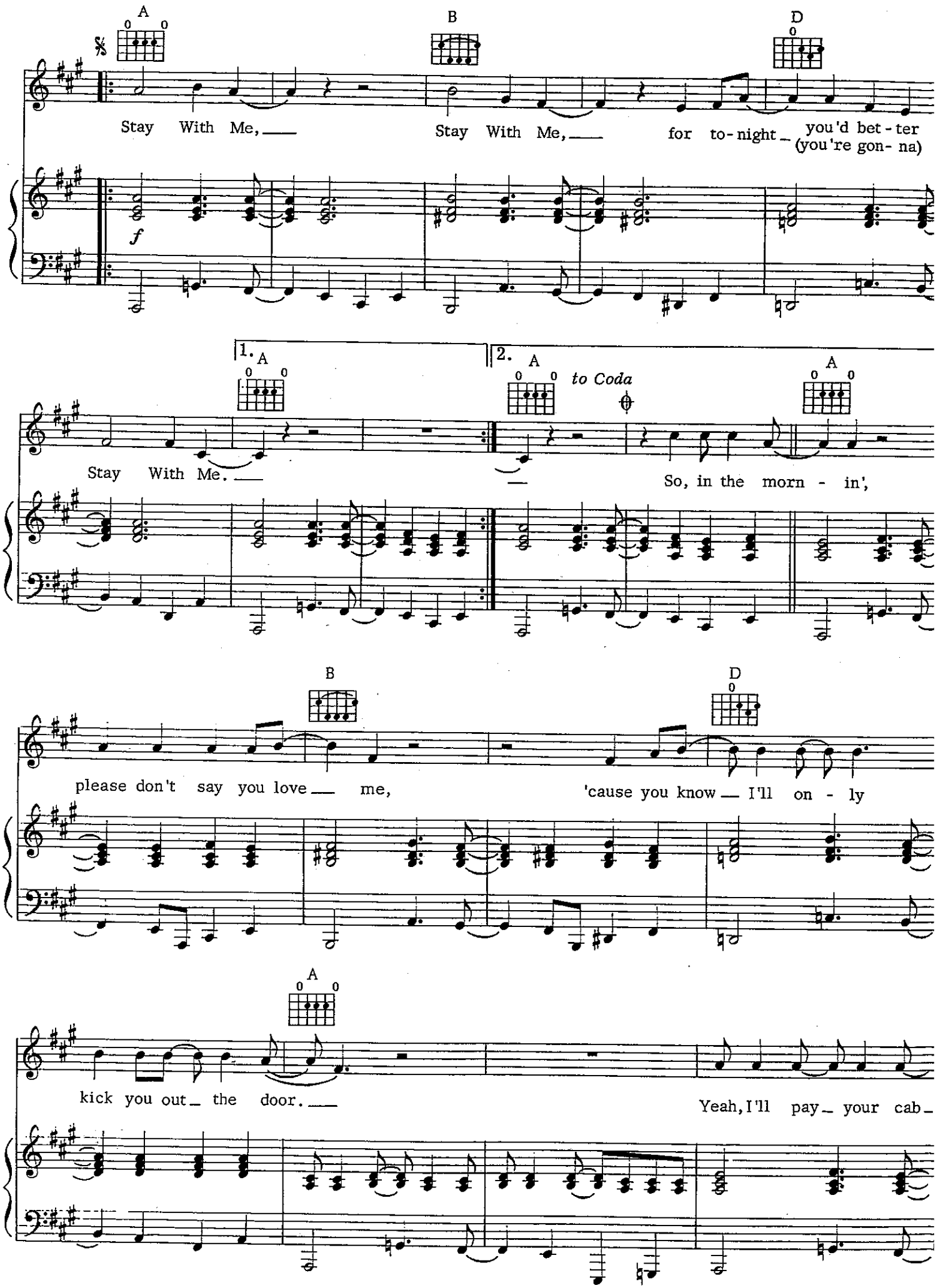
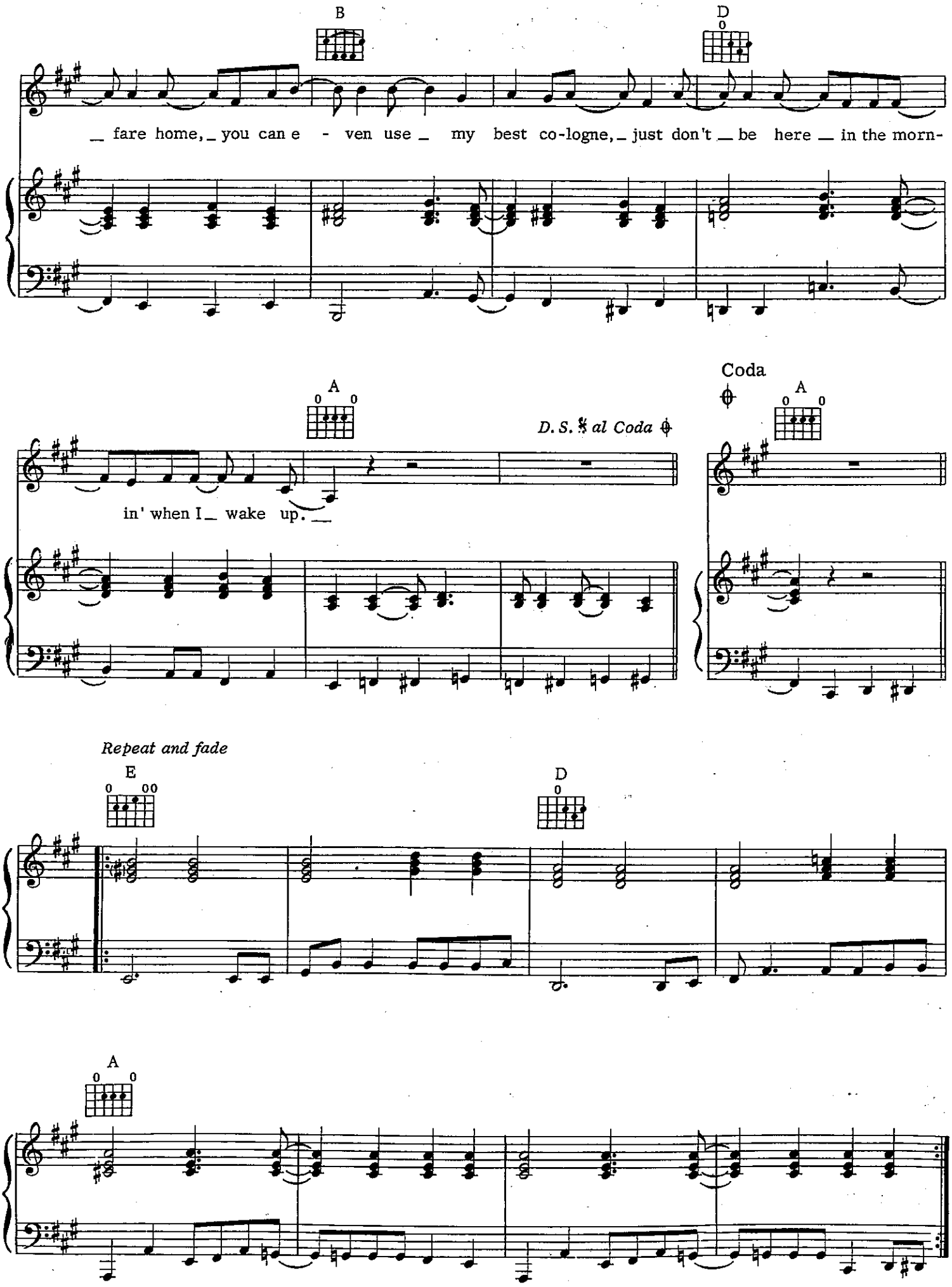

B
know your name_ is Ri - ta 'cause your per-fume's smell-in' sweet - er since
D
A
when I saw you down on the floor.
A
B
Lead Guitar
f
D
A
You won't

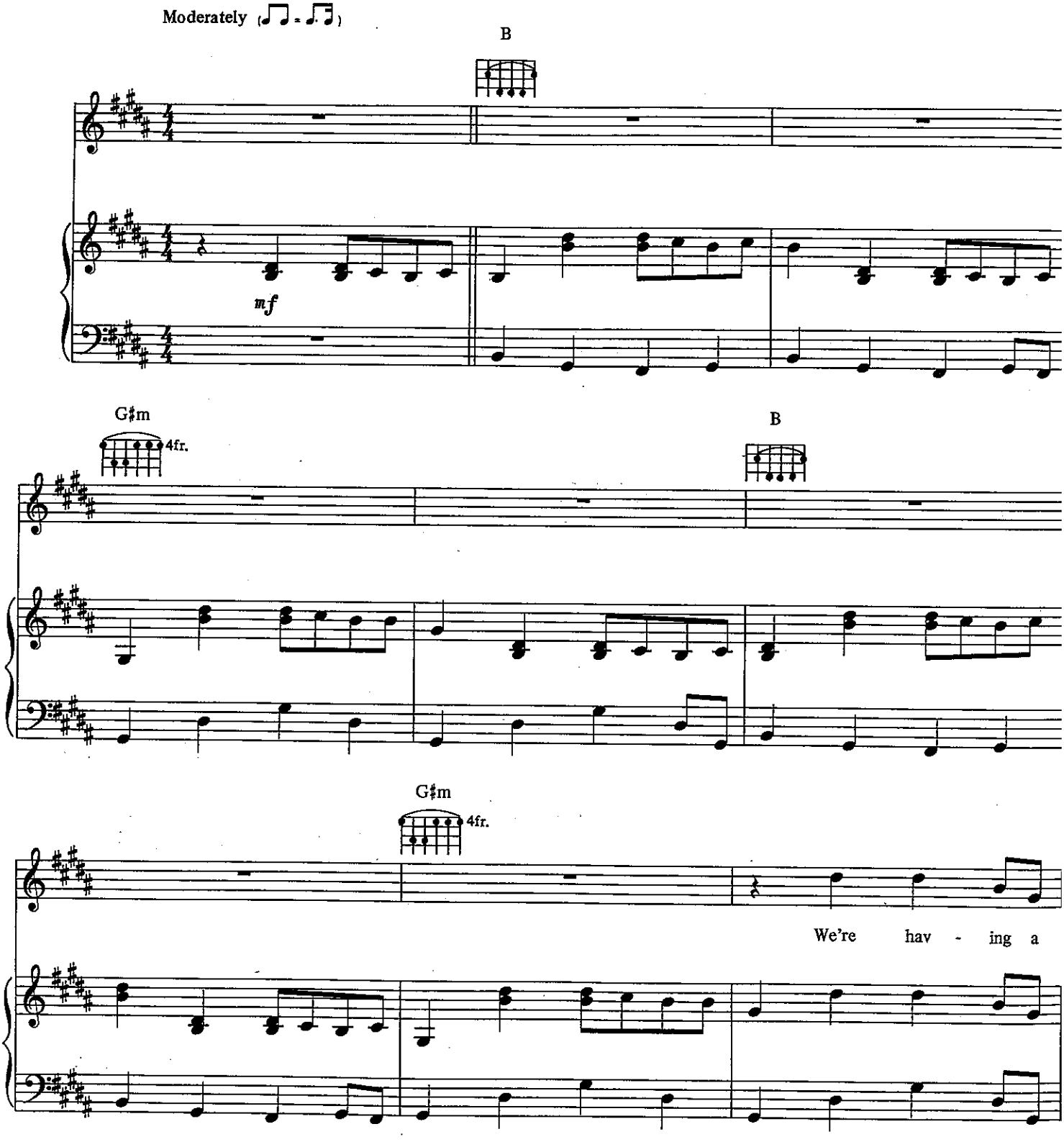

A
B
need too much per-suad - in', I don't mean to sound de-grad - in', but with a
mf
D
A
face like that you got noth-in' to laugh a - bout. Red
B
lips, hair and fin - ger nails, I hear you're a mean old Jez - e-bel, let's
D
A
go up - stairs and read my tar-ot cards.


A
B
D
Stay With Me, Stay With Me, for to-night you'd bet-ter
(you're gon- na)
f
1. A
2. A
to Coda
A
Stay With Me.
So, in the morn - in',
B
D
please don't say you love me, 'cause you know I'll on - ly
A
kick you out the door.
Yeah, I'll pay your cab-


B
D
_ fare home, _ you can e - ven use _ my best co-logne, _ just don't _ be here _ in the morn-
A
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
in' when I _ wake up. _
Coda
A
Repeat and fade
E
D
A

having a party

Words and Music by
SAM COOKE



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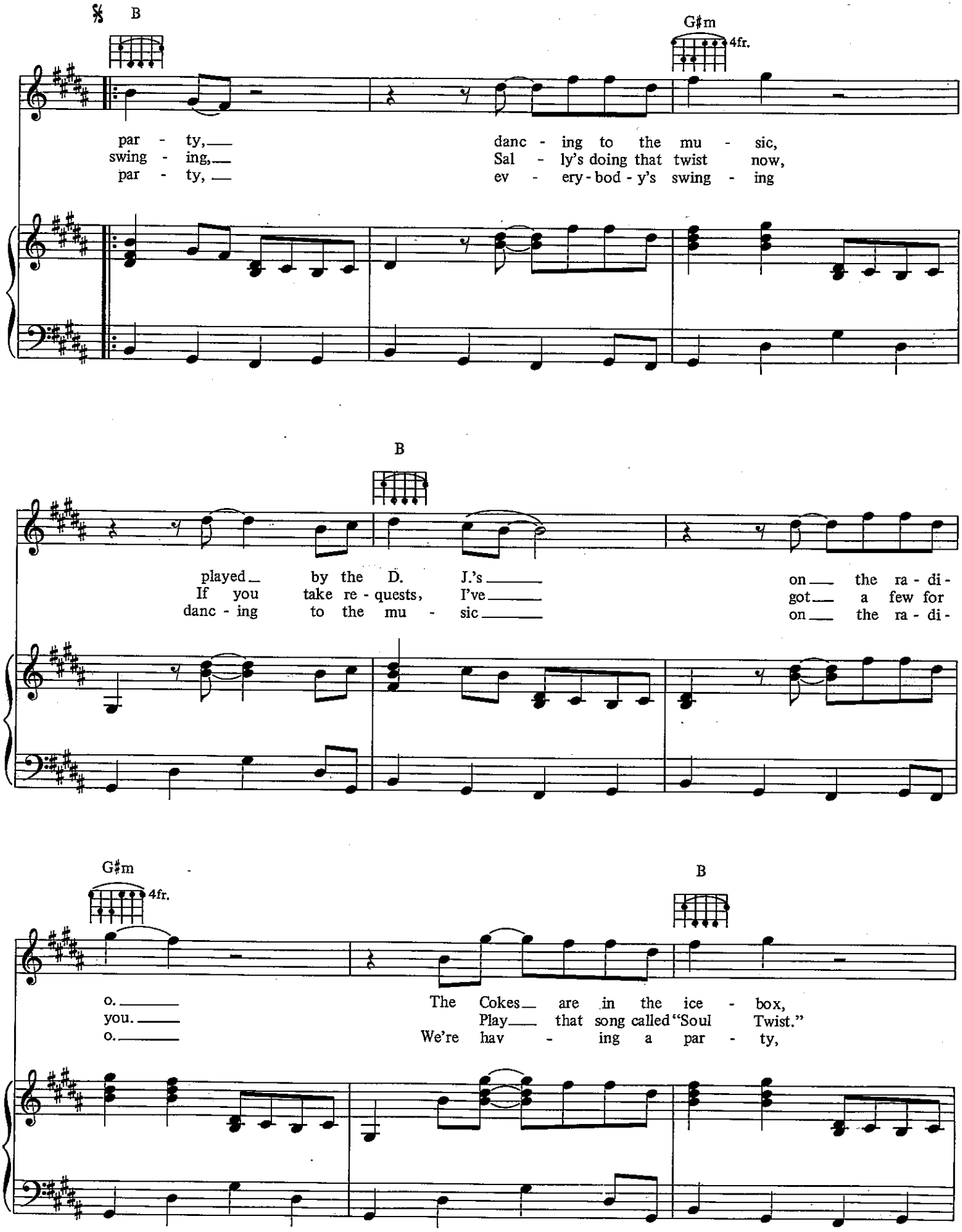
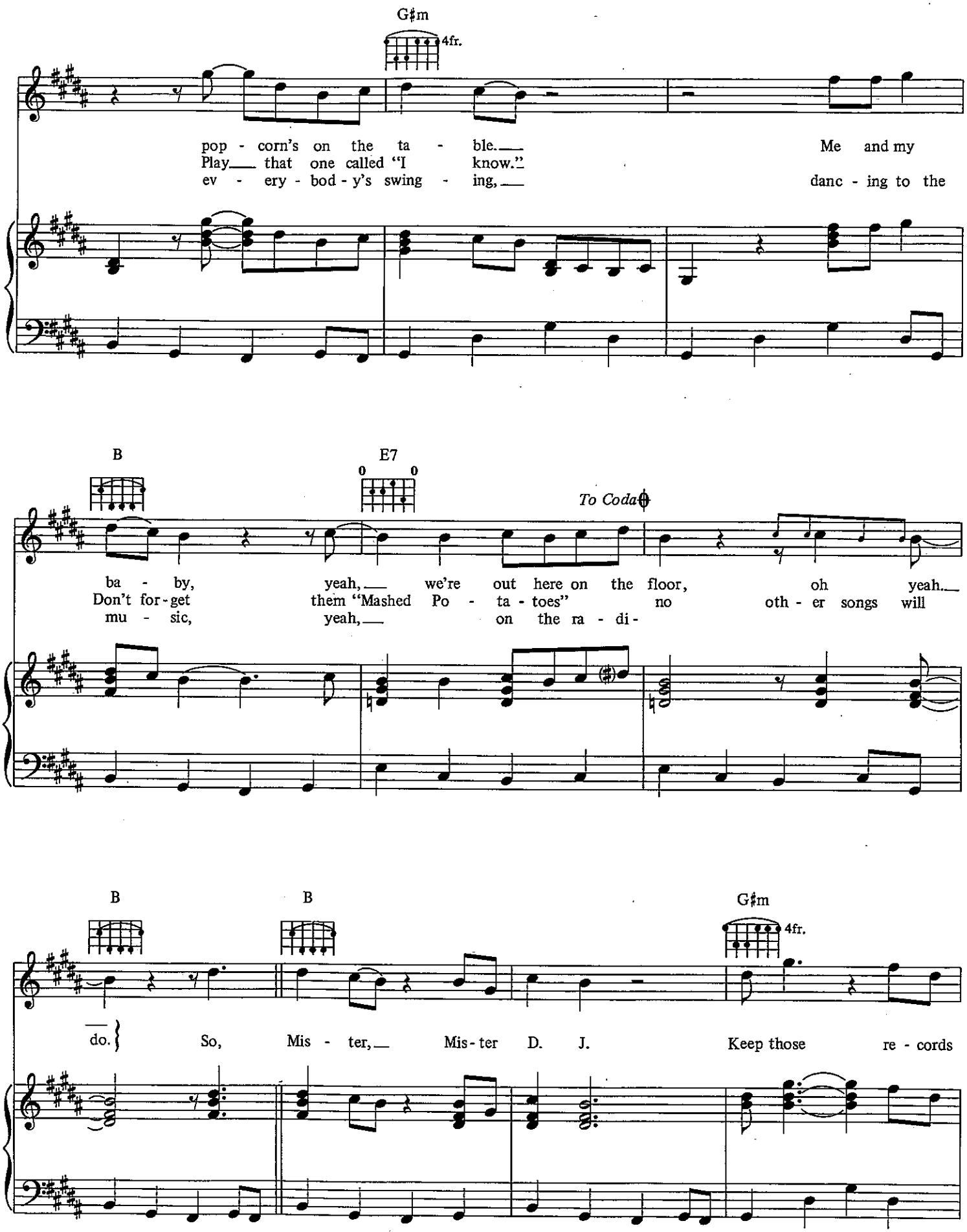
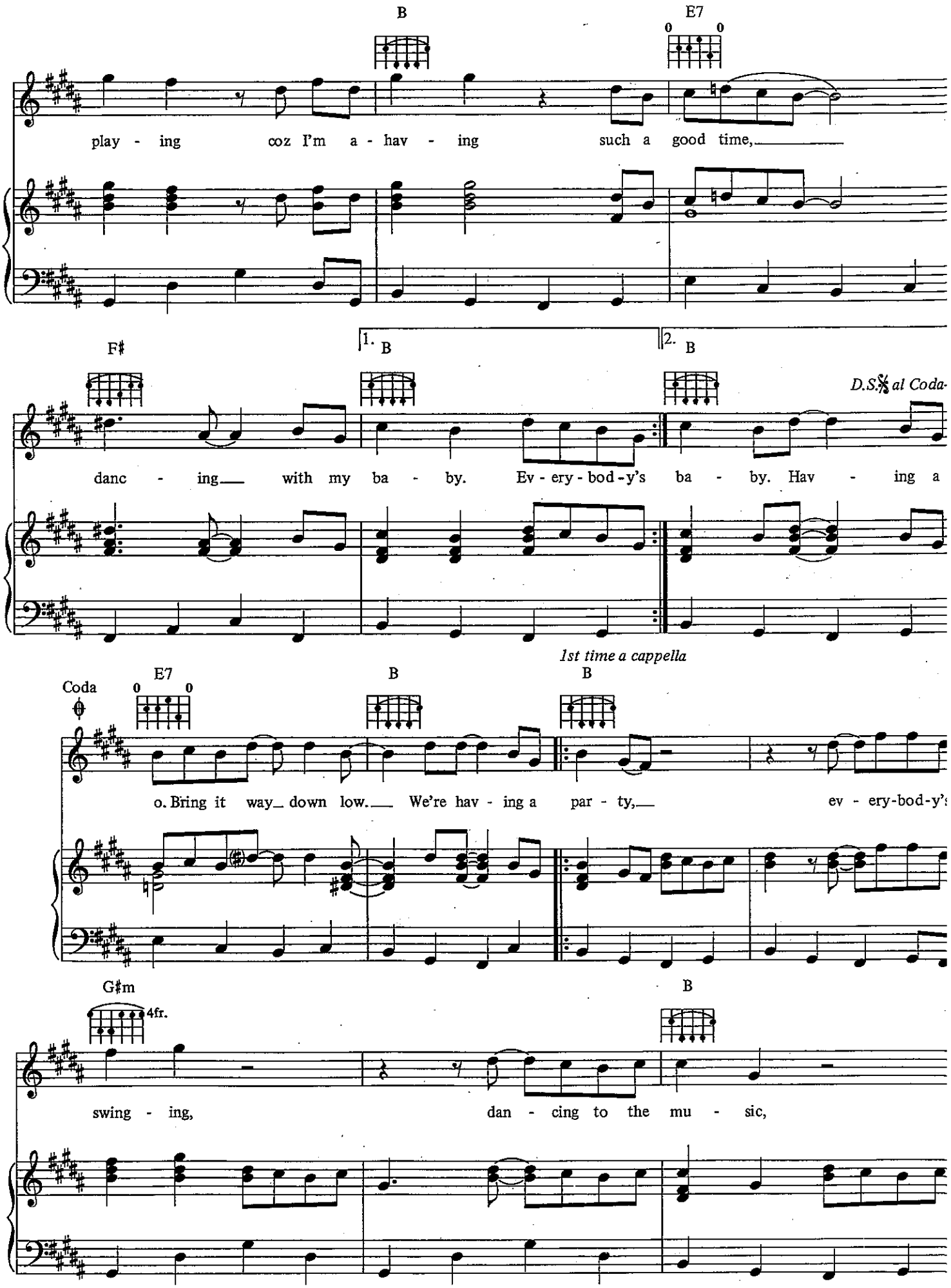
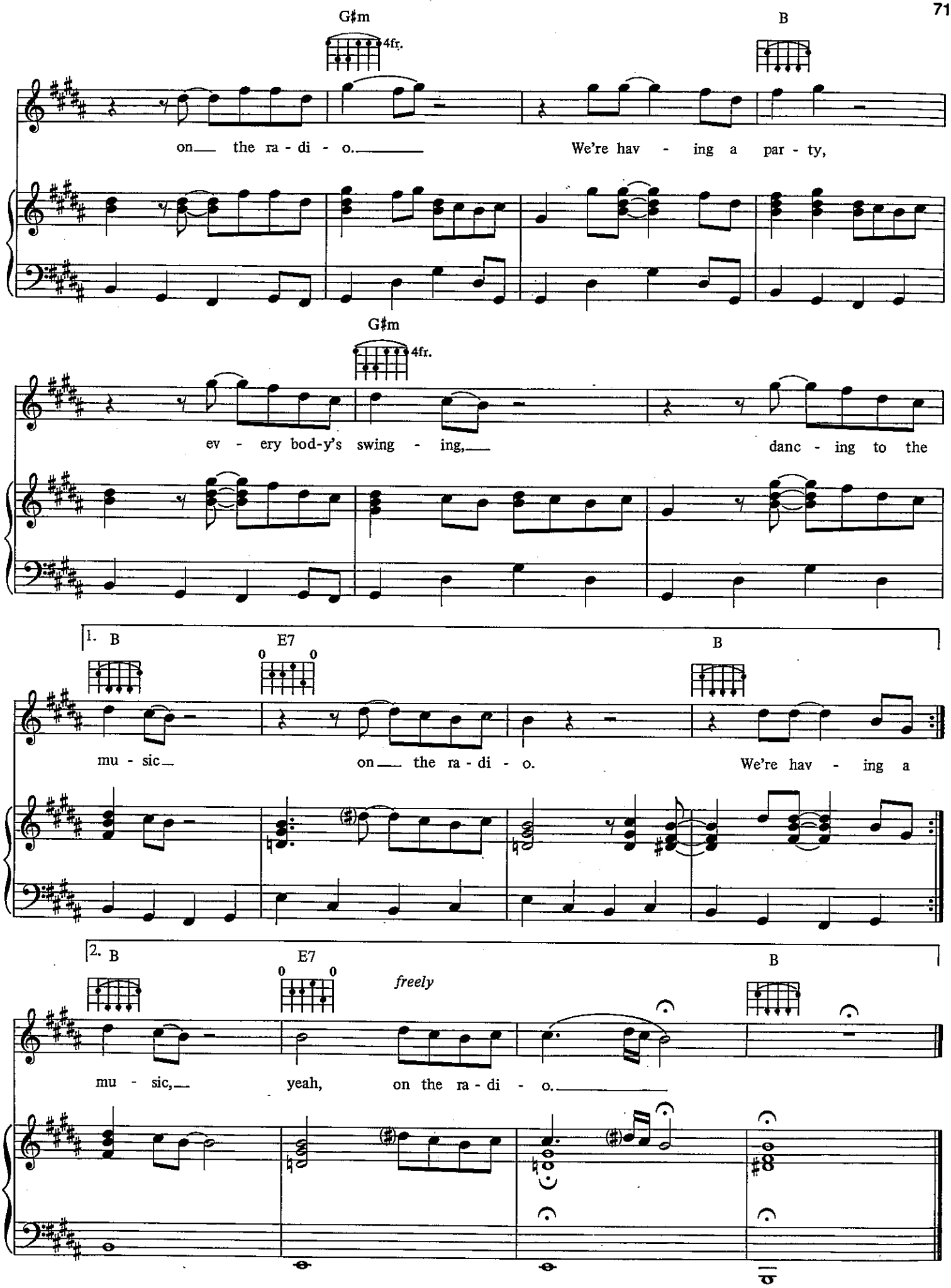

B
G♯m
4fr.
par - ty,
swing - ing,
par - ty,
danc - ing to the mu - sic,
Sal - ly's doing that twist now,
ev - ery - bod - y's swing - ing
B
played by the D. J.'s
If you take re - quests, I've
danc - ing to the mu - sic
on the ra - di -
got a few for
on the ra - di -
G♯m
4fr.
B
o.
you.
o.
The Cokes are in the ice - box,
Play that song called "Soul Twist."
We're hav - ing a par - ty,


G♯m
4fr.
pop - corn's on the ta - ble.
Play that one called "I know."
ev - ery - bod - y's swing - ing,
Me and my
danc - ing to the
B
E7
0 0
To Coda
ba - by,
yeah,
we're out here on the floor,
oh yeah.
Don't for - get
them "Mashed Po - ta - toes"
no
oth - er songs will
mu - sic,
yeah,
on the ra - di -
B
B
G♯m
4fr.
do.
So,
Mis - ter,
Mis - ter D. J.
Keep those
re - cords


B
E7
play - ing coz I'm a - hav - ing such a good time,
F♯
1. B
2. B
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
danc - ing with my ba - by. Ev - ery - bod - y's ba - by. Hav - ing a
1st time a cappella
Coda
E7
B
B
o. Bring it way down low. We're hav - ing a par - ty, ev - ery-bod-y's
G♯m
4fr.
B
swing - ing, dan - cing to the mu - sic,


G♯m
4fr.
B
on the ra - di - o.
We're hav - ing a par - ty,
G♯m
4fr.
ev - ery bod-y's swing - ing,
danc - ing to the
1. B
E7
B
mu - sic
on the ra - di - o.
We're hav - ing a
2. B
E7
B
freely
mu - sic,
yeah,
on the ra - di - o.