

BOB DYLAN

Down In The Groove



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LET'S STICK TOGETHER

Words and Music by
WILBERT HARRISON

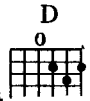
Medium Blues (♩ = $\frac{2}{4}$)

Well, a young - mar - riage vow, you know, it's

2. 3. Instrumental solos

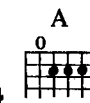
ver - y sa - cred. The man put us to - geth - er, now, you wan - na make it. Stick to -

D



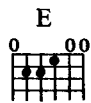
geth - er. Come on, come on, — stick to -

A



geth - er. —

E



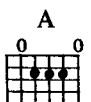
You know, you made a vow: — not to

D/E



leave one an - oth - er, nev - er.

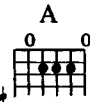
A



To Coda 

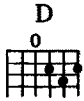
Well, ya
It might be

A



nev - er miss your wat - er till your well — runs dry.

D



Come one, ba - by, give our love a try, — let's stick to - geth - er. —

A



Come on, come on stick to - geth - er. —

E



We made a vow: — not to leave one an - oth - er,

A



1. 2.

nev - er. —

D.S. al Coda

D.S. al Coda

Coda

A



1. tough for a while, - but, con - sid - er the child - can - not be hap - py with - out his
 2. *Instrumental solo*

D



mom and his pap - py. Let's stick to - geth - er. _____ Come on, come on, stick to -

A



E



geth - er. _____ You know we made a vow: - not to

A



1.

2.

leave one an - oth - er, nev - er. _____

WHEN DID YOU LEAVE HEAVEN?

Words by
WALTER BULLOCK

Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING

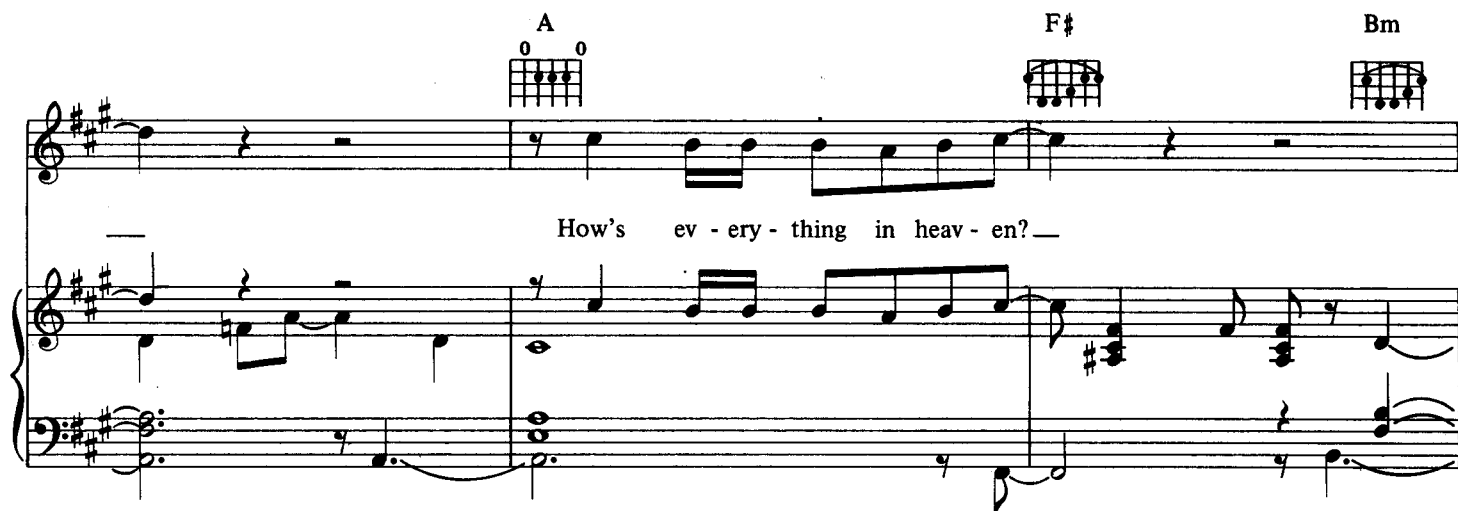
Slowly

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Slowly' and 'mf'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody consists of a series of chords and single notes, with some notes tied across measures. The piano introduction is followed by a vocal entry. The vocal line is written in a single staff, with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'When did you leave heav - en? ___' and 'How could they let you go? ___'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal lines, providing a harmonic and rhythmic foundation. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for the A, D, and Dm chords, which are indicated above the vocal line. The A chord diagram shows a barre at the first fret, with the second, third, and fourth fingers on the second, third, and fourth strings respectively. The D chord diagram shows a barre at the second fret, with the second, third, and fourth fingers on the second, third, and fourth strings respectively. The Dm chord diagram shows a barre at the second fret, with the second and third fingers on the second and third strings respectively.

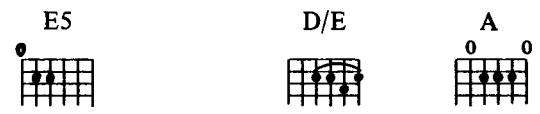
A F# Bm



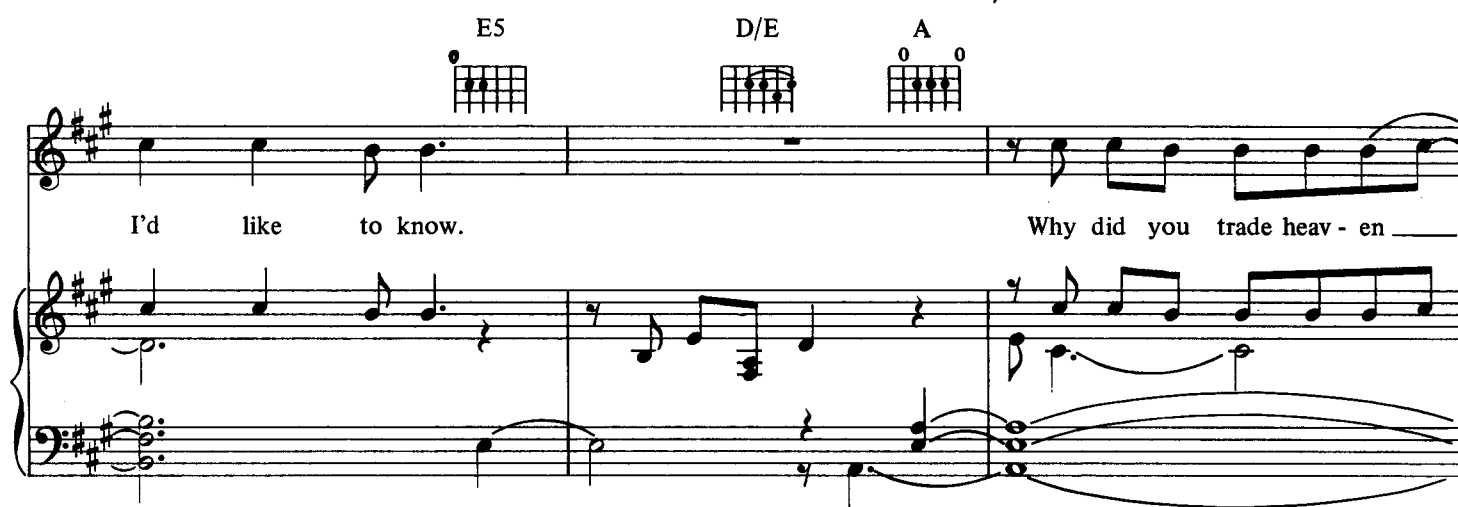
How's ev - ery - thing in heav - en? —



E5 D/E A



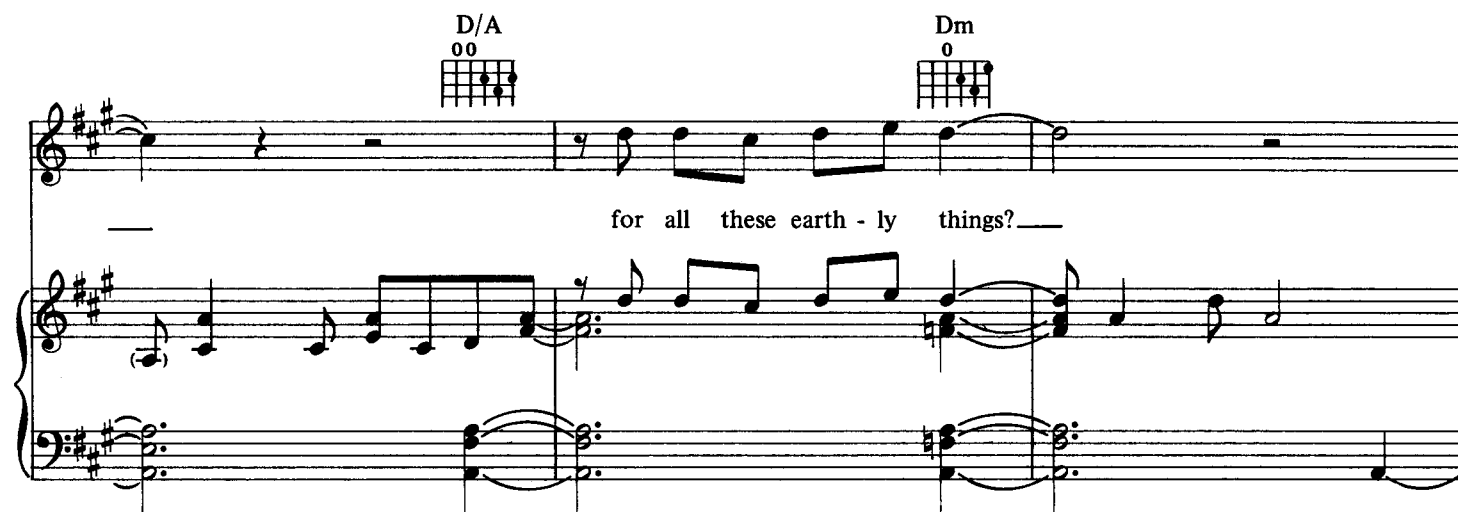
I'd like to know. Why did you trade heav - en —



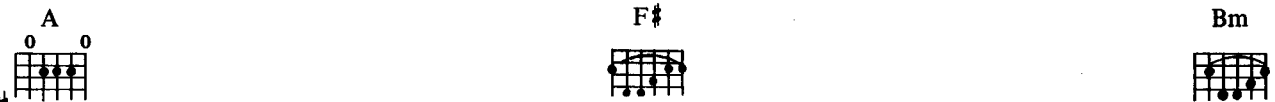
D/A Dm



for all these earth - ly things? —



A F# Bm



Where on earth you hide your ha - lo? — Where



E5 A A7

did you hide your wings? Have they missed you?_

Handwritten lyrics: "did you hide your wings? Have they missed you?_"

D B7

Can you get back in?_ If I kiss you_

Handwritten lyrics: "Can you get back in?_ If I kiss you_"

No Chord

— would it be a sin?_ I am

Handwritten lyrics: "— would it be a sin?_ I am"

A D

on - ly hum - an, — but you are

Handwritten lyrics: "on - ly hum - an, — but you are"

so div - ine. When did you leave heav - en

Dm
0

A
0 0

F#

an - gel mine?

Bm7

E5
0

A7
0 0 0

E/A **D/A**

A
0 0

N.C.

E
0 00

D
0

A
0 0

SALLY SUE BROWN

Words by
JUNE ALEXANDER
and TOM STAFFORD

Music by
EARL MONTGOMERY

Moderately (♩ = ♩♩)

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Moderately' with a tempo indication of one quarter note equals two eighth notes. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The vocal part enters with the lyrics 'Look who's back in —'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm. The vocal part then sings 'town: — ain't no - bod - y but Sal - ly Sue Brown...'. The piano part provides harmonic support throughout, including a guitar-style chord diagram for the key of A major (0 2 2 2 0) above the vocal line.

Look who's back in —

town: — ain't no - bod - y but Sal - ly Sue Brown...

D

0

E

0 00

All you boys — bet - ter run for cov - er if you don't a - wan - na be a bro - ken -

A

0 0

heart - ed lov - er. See her in — that ver - y tight skirt, —

D

0

got what it takes — just to make — you hurt. — Don't you see — by those

E

0 00

big bright eyes, — pre - fer to treat her nas - ty and low — down lies. —

D
0

A
0 0

Makes no dif - fer - ence where - she's been - I'm go - in' south and do - in' them

D
0

things a - gain. - Bake in a hot tub, down - the line. - I'd

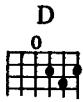
E
0 0 0 0

A
0 0

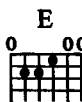
rath - er see you ru - in this a - heart of mine. - I'll go see them come

down my way, - like a fool - you're gon - na - hear me say: - I'll

D



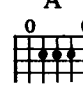
E



lay at your bed,— Sal - ly Sue Brown.— Please let me love you, ba - by,

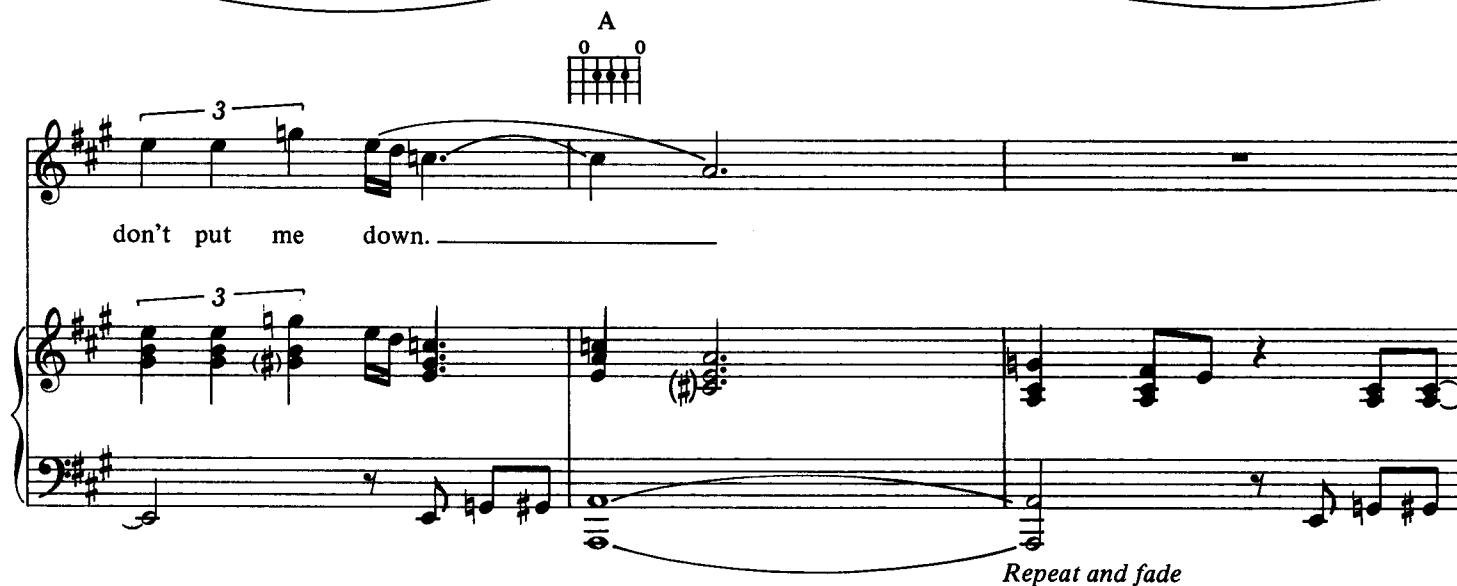


A

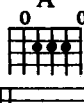


don't put me down. _____

Repeat and fade



A



**Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN**

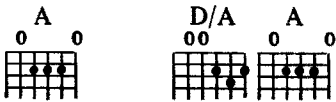
The Rose Tree
 Moderately slow

Chord Diagrams:

- A:** Open strings 2, 3, 4, 5 (fingering 0, 0, 0, 0)
- E7:** Fret 1: 2, 3, 4, 5 (fingering 0, 0, 0, 0)
- D/A:** Fret 2: 0, 2, 3, 4 (fingering 0, 0, 0, 0)

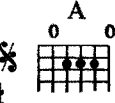
Score Structure:

- System 1:** Treble clef (melody), Bass clef (piano accompaniment). Tempo: Moderately slow. Dynamics: *mp*. Chord: A.
- System 2:** Treble clef (melody), Bass clef (piano accompaniment). Chords: E7, A, D/A.
- System 3:** Treble clef (melody), Bass clef (piano accompaniment). Chords: A, D/A, A, D/A.

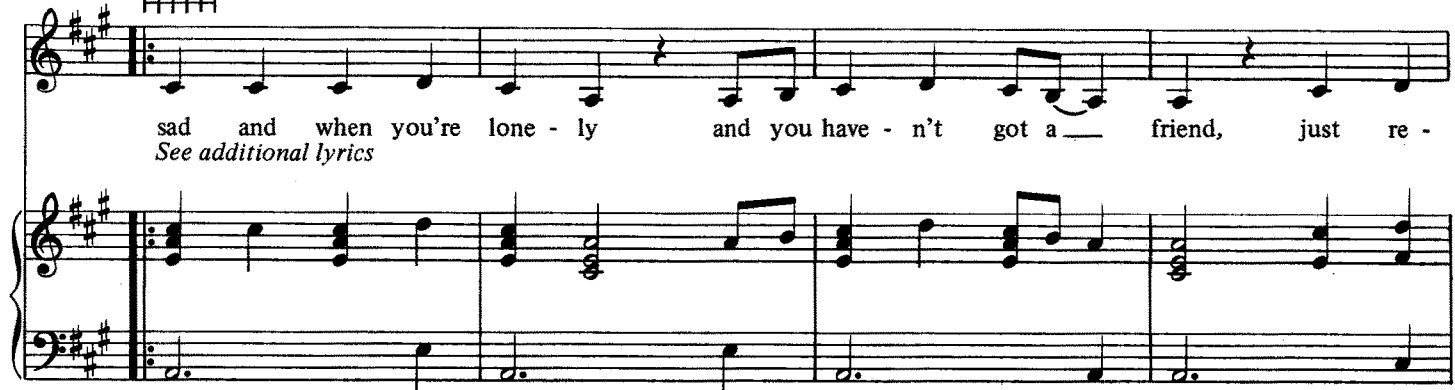



When you're



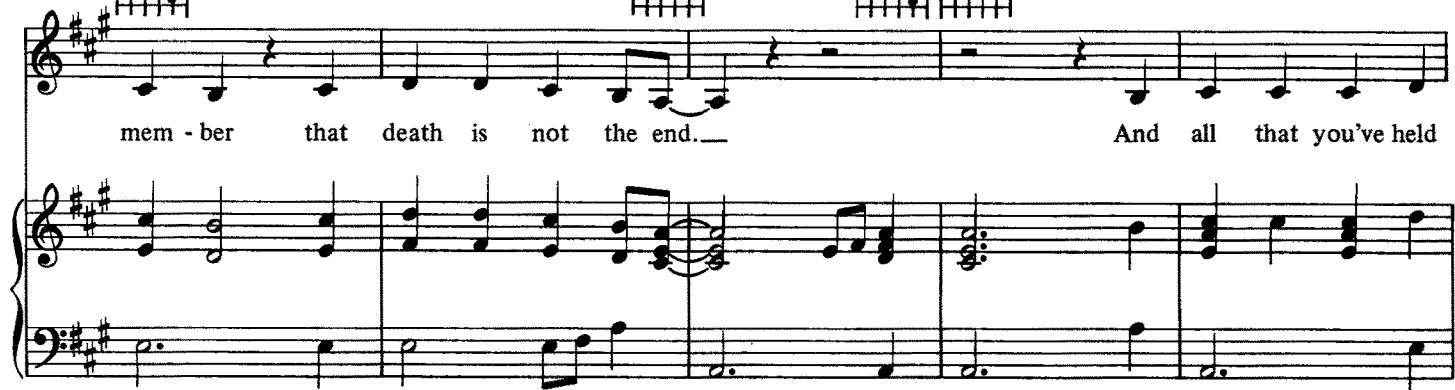


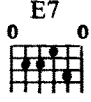
sad and when you're lone - ly and you have - n't got a — friend, just re -
See additional lyrics





mem - ber that death is not the end. — And all that you've held





sa - cred falls down and does not mend, just re - mem - ber that death is not the



end. — Not the end, not the end. —

Chord diagrams: A, D/A, A, A, D/E, A, D/A

Just re - mem - ber that death is not the end. — When you

Chord diagrams: A, E7, A, D/A, A

To Coda

Oh, the tree of life is grow - ing where the spir - it nev - er — dies. And the

Chord diagrams: A, D, A

bright light of sal - va - tion shines — in dark and emp - ty skies. When the

Chord diagrams: D, A, E7

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

Coda

Not the end, not the end.

Just re - mem - ber that death is not the end. Not the

Additional Lyrics

2. When you're standing on the crossroads that you cannot comprehend,
Just remember that death is not the end.
And all your dreams have vanished and you don't know what's up the bend,
Just remember that death is not the end.
Not the end ... not the end.
Just remember that death is not the end.
 3. When the storm clouds gather 'round you, and heavy rains descend,
Just remember that death is not the end.
And there's no one there to comfort you, with a helpin' hand to lend,
Not the end ... not the end.
Just remember that death is not the end.
- (BRIDGE)*
4. When the cities are on fire with the burning flesh of men,
Just remember that death is not the end.
And you search in vain to find just one law abiding citizen,
Just remember that death is not the end.
Not the end ... not the end.
Just remember that death is not the end.

HAD A DREAM ABOUT YOU, BABY

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Medium Shuffle (♩ = ♩♩)

1. I got to see you ba-by, I don't care. — It may-be some-place, ba-by,
2. You got the cra-zy rhy-thm when you walk. — You make me ner-vous when you
3. Stand-in' on the high-way, you flag me down. — Said, take me, dad-dy, to the

Chorus:

F#m

D

A

you say where.
start to talk._
near - est town._

I had a dream a-bout you, ba - by. _____

Had a

F#m

D

A

dream a - bout you, ba - by. _____

Late last night — you come a -

D

A

roll - in' a - cross_ my mind.

To Coda ♪

1.2.

3.D5

5fr.

The joint is jump - in',—

A7
0 0 0



it's real - ly some - thin'. — The beat is pump-in', — my heart is thump-in'. —

B7



E7



D.S. al Coda (after 1st ending)
(See additional lyric)

Spent my mon - ey on you, hon - ey. My limbs are shak - in', — my heart is break - in'. —

Repeat and fade

Coda



(Vocal ad lib: "You come a-rollin' across my mind.")

Additional Lyric

4. You kiss me, baby, in the coffee stop.
You made me nervous, you gotta stop.

(Chorus:)

5. You had a white rag wrapped around your head,
Wearing a long dress fire engine red.
I had a dream ... (etc.)

(Chorus:)

UGLIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN and ROBERT HUNTER

Medium Rock



Well, the

A

1.5. wom-an that I love, she got a hook in her nose; her eye - brows meet, she wears
2. If I ev - er lose her I will go in - sane; I go half cra - zy when she

D



sec - ond hand clothes. She speaks with a stut - ter and she walks with a hop. I
calls__ my name. When she says, "ba - ba ba - ba ba - by, I l - l - love you", there ain't

A



D



don't know why I love her but I just can't stop. } You know_ I__ love her,
noth - ing in the world that I would - n't do. }

A



E

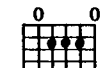


yeah, I love her. I'm in love with the

D/E



1.2. A



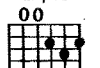
ug - li - est girl in the world.

3. A




world. She's so ug - ly,

D/A A D





man, she's ug - ly. Got to be ug - ly,

A D A D/A A

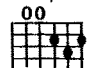






to - tal - ly ug - ly. She's so ug - ly,

D/A A 4.5. A





She's so ug - ly. world.

A

She's so ug - ly, man, she's ug - ly.

D A

Got to be ug - ly, to - tal - ly ug - ly.

E D A D/A A

Ug - ly, ug - ly, she's so ug - ly. The

D.S. (no repeats) fade on Bridge

Additional Lyrics

3. The woman that I love, she got two flat feet;
Her knees knock together walking down the street.
She cracks her knuckles and she snores in bed.
She ain't much to look at but like I said:

Chorus

4. I don't mean to say that she got nothing goin',
She got a weird sense of humor that's all her own.
When I get low, she sets me on my feet;
Got a five inch smile but her breath is sweet.

Chorus

SILVIO

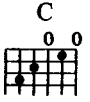
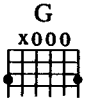
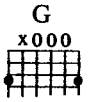
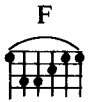
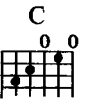
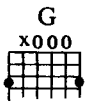
Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN and ROBERT HUNTER

Medium Country

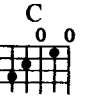
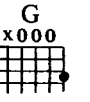
mf

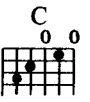
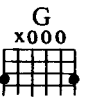
Stake my fu - ture on a hell of a past. — Looks like to - mor - row is a -
 One of these days — and it won't be — long, — go - ing down in the val - ley and —

com - ing on fast. Ain't com - plain - ing 'bout what I got. —
 sing — my song. I will sing it loud — and sing it strong, — let the

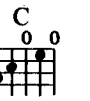
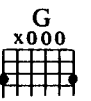
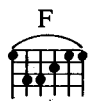
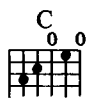
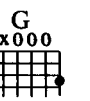








seen bet - ter times but who_ has not?_ } Sil - vi - o, sil - ver and gold_ won't
 ech - o de - cide if I was right or wrong_ }

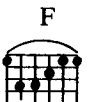
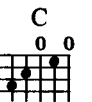
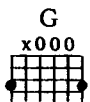
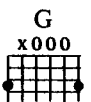
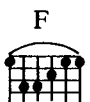
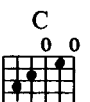
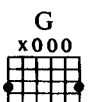




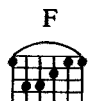
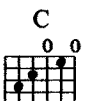
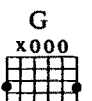
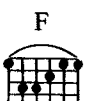
buy back the beat of a heart_ grown cold... Sil - vi - o, I got - ta go ____

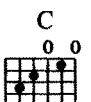
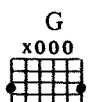
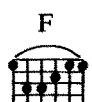
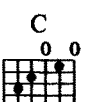
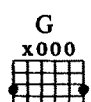
To Coda  find out some-thing on - ly dead men know...

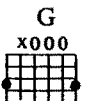
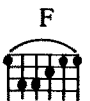
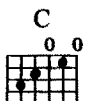
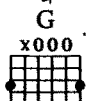
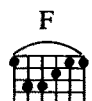
Hon - est as the next jade rol - ling that stone, when
 give what I got un - til I got no more; I

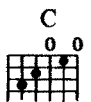
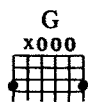
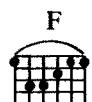
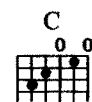
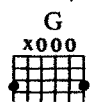
I come (a)-knock-in' don't throw me no bone. I'm an old boll wee-vil look-ing
 take what I get un-til I ev-en the score.. You know I love you and-

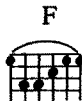
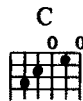
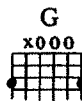
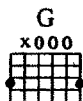
for a home, if you don't like it you can leave me a-lone. I can
 fur-ther - more - when it's time to go you got an o-pen door. I can

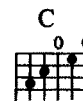
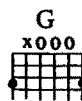






snap my fin-gers and re-quire the rain from a clear blue sky and turn it
 tell you fan-cy, I can tell you plain, you give some-thing up for ev-'ry-

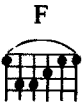
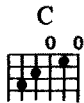
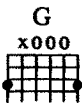
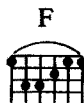






off a-gain. I can stroke your bo-dy and re-lieve your pain, (and)
 thing you gain. Since ev-'ry plea-sure's got an edge of pain,

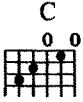
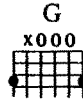





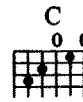
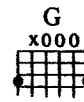



charm the — whis - tle off an eve - ning train... } Sil - vi - o, sil - ver and gold_ won't
 pay for your tick - et and don't com - plain... }

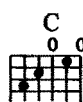
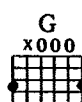
buy back the beat of a heart_ grown cold... Sil - vi - o, —

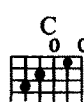
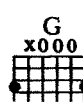



I got - ta go — find out some - thing on - ly dead men know...

1.

I

D.S.^{al} Coda

2.

F C G F C G

Repeat and fade

Coda C G G F C G

dead men know... Sil - vi - o, sil - ver and gold - won't

F C G F

buy back the beat of a heart - grown cold... Sil - vi - o,

C G F C G

I got - ta go - find out some - thing on - ly dead men know...

NINETY MILES AN HOUR

(DOWN A DEAD END STREET)

Words by
DON ROBERTSON and HAL BLAIR

Music by
DON ROBERTSON

Slowly and freely

B $\flat$

E $\flat$ /F

B $\flat$

I took you home from a party and we kissed in fun; a

F

B $\flat$

E $\flat$

B $\flat$

E $\flat$

few stolen kisses and no harm was done. In stead of stop ping when we could, we

B $\flat$

E $\flat$

B $\flat$

went right on till sud den ly we found that the brakes were gone.

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P.O. Box 4141, Thousand Oaks, CA. 91359

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B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ F

You be - long to some-one else — and I do, too. It's just cra - zy be - in'
 did - n't want to want you, but now I have no choice. It's too late to lis - ten to that
 signs are flash-ing ev - 'ry-where, but we pay no heed. 'Stead of slow - ing down the pace, we keep a -

B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$

here with you. As a bad mo - tor - cy - cle with the dev - il in the seat, go - ing
 warn - ing voice. All I hear is the thun-der of two hearts beat go - ing
 pick-in' up speed. Dis - as - ters get - ting clos - er ev - 'ry - time we meet go - ing

G m 3fr. E $\flat$ B $\flat$ G m 3fr. To Coda

nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a dead end street, — nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a
 nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a dead end street, — nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a
 nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a dead end street, — nine - ty miles_ an hour_ down a

1. $E\flat$ $B\flat$ 2. $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$

dead end street... I dead end street... You're not free, come a-long with me and you

$B\flat$ $E\flat$

know I could nev-er be your own. Your lips on mine are like a

$B\flat$ F *D.S. al Coda*

sweet, sweet wine, but we're head-ing for a wall of stone. Warn-ing

Coda $E\flat$ $B\flat$ Gm 3fr. $E\flat$ $B\flat$

dead end street, nine-ty miles an hour down a dead end street.

SHENANDOAH

Arrangement by
BOB DYLAN

Medium folk

G
x000

C/G
x 0 0

G
x000

C/G
x 0 0

G
x000

C
0 0

G
x000

Em
0 000

C
0 0

G
x000

G
x000

C
0 0

G
x000

G
x000

C
0 0

G
x000

1. Oh, Shen-an - doah, I long to hear you. Look a - way, -
Mis - sou - ri is a might - y riv - er. Look a - way, -

C 0 0 G x000 C 0 0

you roll - in' riv - er. — Oh, Shen - an - doah, I long to
 you roll - in' riv - er. — In - di - ans camp a - long her

G x000 G x000 C 0 0 G x000 Em 0 000 C 0 0 G x000

hear you. Look a - way. We're bound a - way a - cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.
 bor - der. Look a - way. We're bound a - way a - cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.

1. 2.

2. Now the 3. Well, a

G x000 C 0 0 G x000 C 0 0

white man loved an In - dian maid - en. Look a - way, you roll - in'

G x000 C 0 0 G x000

riv - er. With no - tions his ca - noe was la - den. Look a -

C 0 0 G x000 Em 0 000 C 0 0 G x000

way, we're bound a - way a - cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.

1. - 3.

4. Oh,
5. For
6. Well, it's

Repeat and fade

G x000

Look a - way, we're bound a - way. Look a -

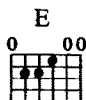
Additional Lyrics

4. Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter.
Look away, you rollin' river.
It was for her I'd cross the water.
Look away. We're bound away
Across the wide Missouri.
5. For seven long years I courted Sally.
Look away, you rollin' river.
Seven more years I longed to have her.
Look away. We're bound away
Across the wide Missouri.
6. Well, it's fare-thee-well, my dear, I'm bound to leave you.
Look away, you rollin' river.
Shenandoah, I will not deceive you.
Look away. We're bound away
Across the wide Missouri.

RANK STRANGERS TO ME

Words and Music by
ALBERT BRUMLEY

Moderate



I wan-dered a - gain to my home in the moun -
way," said the voice of a stran -

mp

tain
ger, where in youth's ear - ly days, I was hap - py and free -
"To a beau - ti - ful home by the bright, crys - tal sea."

B

B7



I looked for my friends but I nev - er could find
Some beau - ti - ful day I'll meet 'em in heav -

them,
en, I found they were all
where no one will be

B E

rank stran-gers to me.
a stran-ger to me. } Ev-ry-bod-y I

E

met _____ seemed to be a rank stran-ger.

No moth-er or dad, _____ not a friend could I

B B7 E

see. They knew not my name and I knew not their fac -

B

es. I found they were all _____ rank stran - gers to

1. E

me. "They all moved a -

Repeat and fade

2. E

me.



Let's Stick Together
When Did You Leave Heaven?
Sally Sue Brown
Death Is Not The End
Had A Dream About You, Baby
Ugliest Girl In The World
Silvio
Ninety Miles An Hour
(Down A Dead End Street)
Shenandoah
Rank Strangers To Me



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