

GUITAR TABLATURE VOCAL

*The Eva Cassidy*  
SONGBOOK FOR GUITAR



introduction by

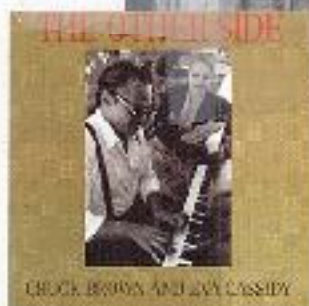
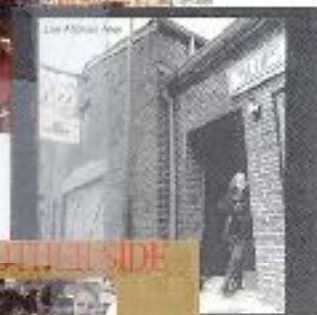
HUGH CASSIDY

guitar tablature by

CHRISTINA DAVIDSON

INTERNATIONAL MUSIC PUBLICATIONS LTD

The songs in this book are from the following Eva Cassidy albums



## Songbird

Autumn Leaves, Fields of Gold, Over the Rainbow,  
Songbird, Wade in the Water, and Wayfaring Stranger

## Time After Time

Ain't No Sunshine, Anniversary Song, At Last,  
I Wandered by a Brookside, Penny to my Name,  
Time After Time, and Way Beyond the Blue

## Eva By Heart

Nightbird, Say Goodbye, Songbird,  
Wade in the Water, and Wayfaring Stranger

## Eva Cassidy: Live at Blues Alley

Autumn Leaves, Fields of Gold and  
What a Wonderful World

## The Other Side

Over the Rainbow

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All artwork: Eva Cassidy / Photos: Hugh & Barbara Cassidy, family & friends

# Introduction

by Hugh Cassidy, Eva's father



There are several Eva Cassidy songbooks on the market, but this one was created especially for guitar and voice. Each guitar arrangement in this book has been transcribed from the Eva Cassidy CDs. Eva left us no musical notation or even sheet music from which she learned. In addition, we have added some of Eva's drawings to create a very personalized songbook.

The guitar was Eva's constant companion from an early age. I first taught her guitar chords when she was barely nine years old. I was at that time working as a bass player in order to supplement the family income.

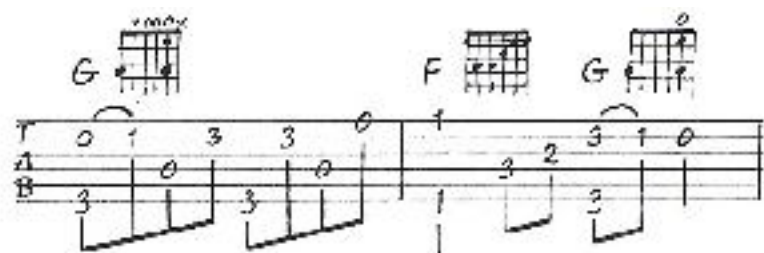


Once Eva perfected her guitar chords, she was anxious to play her favourite folk and jazz tunes. Eva probably spent a great deal more time in her room teaching herself guitar techniques than she spent on her homework. Eva spent countless hours absorbing the unique talents of artists in her own eclectic record collection and then she worked out her own arrangements in her head.

In high school, and later at community college, Eva sang and played with various groups including Stonehenge and Excalibur. She also performed as a soloist, singing her wonderful arrangements and accompanying herself on guitar.



When we were approached initially about Eva songbooks, I immediately thought that there should be a book specifically designed for guitar players. We were fortunate in finding Christina Davidson and we were able to work closely with her in creating this book. Christina is a music copyist and calligrapher with years of experience creating music for various publications. She also turned out to be a big fan of Eva's work. This guitar songbook is a testament to Christina Davidson's talents and also her appreciation for Eva's style and arrangements.



The guitar arrangements are very simple and playable. Eva used basic first-position chords and Christina has provided instructions as to where the capo should be placed in order to play each song in key, along with Eva on her CDs.

Eva loved suspensions and employed a finger-picking style which is very pleasing. You will experience her simple, yet effective arpeggios and folk patterns when you work with the tablature portion of each song. Make sure that you read the glossary at the end of the book for an explanation of the tablature and other notes from Christina.

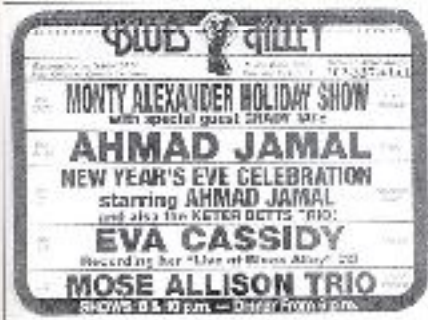
Eva would have liked the look of the hand-copied music – she was a very gifted artist, as well as a musician. The illustrations in this book were all done by Eva and include many of her whimsical sketches, caricatures and beautiful pictures.



The selection of songs  
was carefully considered. . . .

Of course, we wanted to include  
*Over the Rainbow* as first heard on  
"The Other Side" and released in 1992.  
This now famous arrangement by Eva is  
also on the later CD entitled "Songbird."

*Fields of Gold* was recorded in 1996 on  
Eva's first solo record entitled "Live at  
Blues Alley." It was also later released on  
"Songbird." Eva's version of this song is  
the one of the most requested tunes for  
compilation albums.



Eva grew up in the 60s and 70s. As a  
youngster, her mother and I were playing  
LP's by Pete Seeger, Buffy St. Marie and  
Ray Charles, just to name a few. I was  
working with Eva and her brother Dan and  
sisters Anette and Margaret to create  
a family group to perform at holiday and  
family functions. During this period of  
time, Eva gained appreciation and love for  
spirituals and folk melodies such as  
*Wade in the Water*, *Do Lord* (retitled  
*Way Beyond the Blue*) and  
*Wayfaring Stranger*.

At the time Eva's illness was diagnosed,  
she was planning a solo tour of Eastern  
Canada, Iceland and Europe and I know that  
her repertoire included these selections.



The Cassidy family record collection also included LPs by Louis Armstrong, Ella Fitzgerald and Aretha Franklin. Many people have remarked at Eva's wide-ranging selection of material, but I know exactly which artists and which LPs piqued her interest. From this genre of music, we include: *What a Wonderful World*, *Autumn Leaves* and *At Last*.

Eva had an attraction to several tunes written by Christine McVie. *Songbird*, the tune, is included in this book and the arrangement is absolutely true to Eva's recording of it.

I personally like the tenderness and message of Steve Diament's *Anniversary Song*. Steve hired Eva to do a demonstration recording of his original material, and we were most delighted, after Eva's passing, when we heard that this tune would be made available for Eva's CD entitled "Time After Time."

I have always felt that the simplicity of guitar and voice is one of God's many gifts. Whether one plays guitar at home, alone, for the sheer joy of making music -- or whether you join with others around a campfire or at family gatherings, it's food for the soul. I hope that this book of Eva's special material will become dog-eared over the years, as you too enjoy the wondrous experience of "making music."

Best regards,  
Hugl Caseloy



The Eva Cassidy  
SONGBOOK for GUITAR

Ain't No Sunshine 17  
Anniversary Song 14  
At Last 10  
Autumn Leaves 6  
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Wayfaring Stranger 33  
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All artwork is by Eva Cassidy  
Photos are from the Cassidy Family & friends  
Music & verses are hand-lettered by  
Christina Davidson

## Autumn Leaves

as sung by Eva Cassidy

The falling leaves drift by my window, the falling leaves of red and gold.  
I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away the days grow long, and soon I'll hear old winter's song.  
But I miss you most of all, my darling, when autumn leaves start to fall.



Since you went away the days grow long,  
and soon I'll hear old winter's song.  
But I miss you most of all, my darling,  
when autumn leaves start to fall.

I miss you most of all, my darling,  
when autumn leaves start to fall.



# Autumn Leaves



Slowly, with expression  
[Capo 1st fret]

Words by Jacques Prevert  
Music by Joseph Kosma  
English Translation by Johnny Mercer

Am G Am G/B C G/B

Am G F E

Am Bm6 Am9

The fall-ing —

1) 2) leaves \_\_\_\_\_ drift by my win-dow, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ the fall-ing leaves \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

red and gold. \_\_\_\_\_ I see your lips, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ the sum-mer kis-ses, \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ sun-burned hands \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ used to hold. \_\_\_\_\_ Since you

Esus E D/F# E/G# Am7 Bm6 Am9

went a-way \_\_\_\_\_ the days grow long, \_\_\_\_\_ and

Dm7 G C Fmaj7

soon I'll hear \_\_\_\_\_ old \_\_\_\_\_ win-ter's song. \_\_\_\_\_ But I

Dm7 E7 Am Am/G

miss you \_\_\_\_\_ most \_\_\_\_\_ of all, \_\_\_\_\_ my

Am/F# F7 E

dar-ling, \_\_\_\_\_ when \_\_\_\_\_ au-tumn leaves \_\_\_\_\_ start to

1. Am7 Bm6 Am9 D.S. al Fine | 2. Am7 Bm6 Am9

fall. \_\_\_\_\_ 2) (Inst.) fall. \_\_\_\_\_ I

Dm7 E7 Am Am/G Am/F#

miss you \_\_\_\_\_ most \_\_\_\_\_ of all, \_\_\_\_\_ my dar-ling, \_\_\_\_\_

F7 E Am7 Bm6 Am9

\_\_\_\_\_ when au-tumn leaves \_\_\_\_\_ start to fall. \_\_\_\_\_

## At Last

as sung by Eva Cassidy

At last, my love has come along,  
my lonely days are over  
and life is like a song,  
Oh, yeah.

At last, the skies above are blue,  
and my heart was wrapped in clover  
the night I looked at you.

I found a dream that I could speak to,  
a dream that I could call my own.  
I found a thrill to press my cheek to,  
a thrill that I have never known,  
oh, yeah.




You smiled, oh, and then the spell was cast,  
and here we are in heaven  
for you are mine at last,  
for you are mine at last.




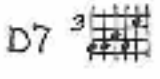
# At Last

Slow blues, in 2  
[Open - no capo]

Words by Mack Gordon,  
Music by Harry Warren

G  Em  Am7 



E<sup>b</sup>7  D7  G  Em 



Am7  E<sup>b</sup>7  D7  G  Em 



At last, \_\_\_\_\_

Am7  E<sup>b</sup>7  D7  G  Em 



my love has come a-long, \_\_\_\_\_

Am7  D7  G  Em 



my lone-ly days are o-ver \_\_\_\_\_

Am7  E<sup>b</sup>7  D7  G  E7 



and life is like a song. Oh \_\_\_\_\_

E7<sup>7</sup> D7 G Em

(Oh) yeah. At last,

Am7 E<sup>b</sup>7 D7 G Em

The skies a - bove are blue,

Am7 D7 G Em

and my heart was wrapped in clo - ver

Am7 D7 G C7

the night I looked at you.

G F<sup>dim</sup>7 Am D7

I found a dream that I could

G<sup>maj</sup>7 G6 F# G F#

speak to, a dream that I

Bm7 Bm<sup>7</sup>/A Em A

could call my own. I found a thrill to press my

D <sup>xxx6</sup> F#dim7 <sup>4xx</sup> Em A7

check to, \_\_\_\_\_ a thrill that I \_\_\_\_\_ have nev-er

Am7 <sup>5x</sup> D7 <sup>3x</sup> G Em

known, ch yeah. \_\_\_\_\_ you smiled, \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 Eb7 D7 G Em

oh, and then \_\_\_\_\_ the spell was cast, \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 D7 G Em

\_\_\_\_\_ and here we are \_\_\_\_\_ in hea-ven \_\_\_\_\_

Eb7 D7 G Em

for you are mine \_\_\_\_\_ at last, \_\_\_\_\_

Am7 slower Eb7 D7 (NO)

\_\_\_\_\_ for you are mine \_\_\_\_\_ at last. \_\_\_\_\_

G Em Am7 Eb7 D7 Gsus <sup>ooo</sup>

## Anniversary Song

as sung by Eva Cassidy

Today has been a special day, an anniversary, a request,  
that you play your piano as the evening sun slowly sets.  
I never thought I'd get this old dear, never had a reason to live so long,  
and the Lord's been like my shadow, even when I was wrong.  
No, I never thought it would turn out this way.

A birthday with apologies for all the tears and regrets,  
and I've always saved your poetry for those years when you forget.  
I never thought I'd get this old dear, never had a reason to live so long,  
and the Lord's been like my shadow, even when I was wrong.  
No, I never thought it would turn out this way.

So sing with me softly as the day turns to night,  
and later I'll dream of paradise with you.  
I love you and goodnight.





# Anniversary Song

Words & Music by Steven Digman

Slowly & gently  
[Open - no capo]

C

VERSE: C

1) To - day \_\_\_\_\_ has been a  
2) birth-day \_\_\_\_\_ with a -

G/B

Am

G

spe-cial day, \_\_\_\_\_ an an-ni-ver-sa-ry, a re-quest, that you  
pol-o-gies \_\_\_\_\_ for all the tears \_\_\_\_\_ and re-grets, and i've

C

G/B

Am

play \_\_\_\_\_ your pi - an - o \_\_\_\_\_ as the eve-ning sun  
al-ways \_\_\_\_\_ saved your po-et - ry \_\_\_\_\_ for these years \_\_\_\_\_ when

G

CHORUS: Dm

G

slow-ly sets.) I nev-er thought I'd get this old \_\_\_\_\_ dear, \_\_\_\_\_  
you for-get.)

Em

Am

nev-er had a rea-son to live so long, \_\_\_\_\_ and the.

Dm G Em

Lord's been like my sha - dow, e - ven when I was

1. Am F D/F#

wrong. No, I nev - er thought it would turn out this

G G7 2. Am

way. 2) A wrong. No, I

F D/F# G G7

nev - er thought it would turn out this way. So

C E Am

sing with me soft - ly as the day

C7 F Em

turns to night, and la - ter I'll dream of par - a - dise with

Dm C/G G7 C

you. I love you and good - night.

# Ain't No Sunshine

as sung by Eva Casaldi

Ain't no sunshine when he's gone,  
 it's not warm when he's away.  
 Ain't no sunshine when he's gone,  
 and he's always gone too long  
 anytime he goes away.

I wonder this time where he's gone,  
 wonder how long he's gonna stay.  
 Ain't no sunshine when he's gone,  
 and this house just ain't no home  
 anytime he goes away.

Well, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
 I know, I know, I know, I know, when he's gone,  
 always gone too long  
 anytime he goes away,  
 anytime he goes away,  
 anytime he goes.







# Ain't No Sunshine

Moderate Blues

[Open - no capo]

This arrangement does not include the guitar solos played by Fats' band members.



Words & Music by Bill Withers


Am7  Dm7  Am7  C  Dm7  Am7 



Dm7 Am7 C Dm7 Am7   B13 



B $\flat$ 13  A7  Dm7 Am7

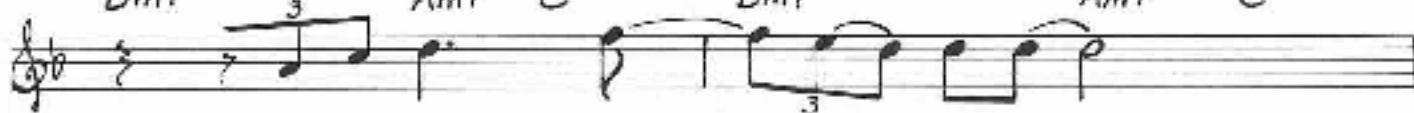


Dm7 (No chord) Dm7 Am7 C



Ain't no sun-shine — when he's gone, \_\_\_\_\_

Dm7 Am7 C Dm7 Am7 C



it's not warm — when he's a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

Dm7 Am7 B<sup>b</sup>13

Ain't no sun-shine when he's gone, and he's al-ways gone too

B<sup>b</sup>13 A7 Dm7 Am7 C

long an-y-time he goes a-way.

Dm7 (N.C.) Am7 Dm7 Am7 C

I won-der this time where he's gone,

Dm7 Am7 C Dm7 Am7 C

won-der how long he's gon-na stay.

Dm7 Am7 B<sup>b</sup>13

Ain't no sun-shine when he's gone, and this house just ain't no

B<sup>b</sup>13 A7 Dm7 Am7 C

home an-y-time he goes a-way.

1. Dm7 (N.C.) D.S.  $\frac{8}{8}$  2. Dm7 (N.C.)

(to Instrumental verse) Well, I know, I know, I know, I know,

(N.C.)

I know, I know, I know, — I know, — I — know,

(N.C.)

I know, I know, I know, — I know, — I know, I

(N.C.)

know, I know, — I know, I know — when he's

gone, — al-ways gone too long — an-y-time —

— he goes a-way, — an - y - time —

he goes a-way, — an - y-time. —

he goes, — mm, — oh. —

# I Wandered by a Brookside

as sung by Eva Cassidy

I wandered by a brookside, I wandered by a mill,  
I could not hear the water, the murmuring it was still.  
Not a sound of any grasshopper nor the chirp of any bird,  
But the beating of my own heart, was the only sound I heard.  
The beating of my own heart, was the only sound I heard.

Then silent tears fast growing, when someone stood beside.  
A hand upon my shoulder, I knew the touch was kind.  
He drew me near the mirror, we neither spoke one word,  
But the beating of our own two hearts, was the only sound I heard.  
The beating of our own two hearts, was the only sound I heard.



# I Wandered By A Brookside

Words Traditional, Music by Barbara Berry

Slow ballad  
[Capo 3rd fret]

Chord diagrams: G (x00323), A7 (x0027), (D) (x1007), G (x00323)

Chord diagrams: A7 (x0027), D (x0232), D/F# (x0232), G (x00323), G (x00323)

1) I wan-dered by a  
2) si-lent tears fast

Chord diagrams: D (x0232), D/F# (x0232), Gsus2 (x0232)




brook-side, I wan-dered by a  
grow-ing, when some-one stood be-



A  A7  D  D/F#  G  







mill. \_\_\_\_\_ I could not \_\_\_\_\_ hear \_\_\_\_\_ the  
 side. \_\_\_\_\_ A hand up - on \_\_\_\_\_ my

T 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 | 3 2 2 3 0 0 0  
 A 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 3 3 0 0 0

D  Em  Em/D# 

wa-ter, \_\_\_\_\_ the mur-muring it was \_\_\_\_\_  
 shou-der, \_\_\_\_\_ I knew the touch was \_\_\_\_\_

T 0 2 3 2 0 2 1 2 | 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0  
 A 0 2 3 2 0 2 1 2 | 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

A  G/B  A7/C#  D  D/F#  Gsus2 

still. \_\_\_\_\_ Not a sound of \_\_\_\_\_ an - y  
 kind. \_\_\_\_\_ He drew me near \_\_\_\_\_ the

T 0 2 2 2 3 0 0 0 | 3 2 2 3 0 2 0 0  
 A 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 | 0 2 2 2 3 0 2 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 2 4 0 0 | 0 2 2 2 3 0 2 0

D  D/F#  Gsus2 

grass-hop - per \_\_\_\_\_ nor the chirp of an - y  
 mir - ror, \_\_\_\_\_ we nei - ther spoke \_\_\_\_\_ one

T 0 2 3 2 0 2 3 2 | 3 2 2 3 0 2 0 0  
 A 0 2 3 2 0 2 3 2 | 0 2 2 2 3 0 2 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 2 2 3 0 2 0

A A7 D A/c# to CODA

bird. \_\_\_\_\_ But the beat - ing \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ my  
 word. \_\_\_\_\_ But the beat - ing \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ our

Em/B D/A D/f# Gsus2 A

own \_\_\_\_\_ heart, \_\_\_\_\_ was the on - ly sound \_\_\_\_\_ I

Gsus2 D A7/c#

heard. \_\_\_\_\_ The beat - ing \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ my

Em/B D/f# Gsus2 A D

own \_\_\_\_\_ heart \_\_\_\_\_ was the on - ly sound I heard. \_\_\_\_\_

D
Dsus<sup>2</sup>
A
D
Em

Mm na na na na na na na, do do do do

A7
Em/A
D
A
D

do Da da da da da da da da

Em
Em/D#
Em7/D
A7
G
D/F#

Do do do do do do do da da

F#7
Bm7
G
A7
1. D.S. al Coda

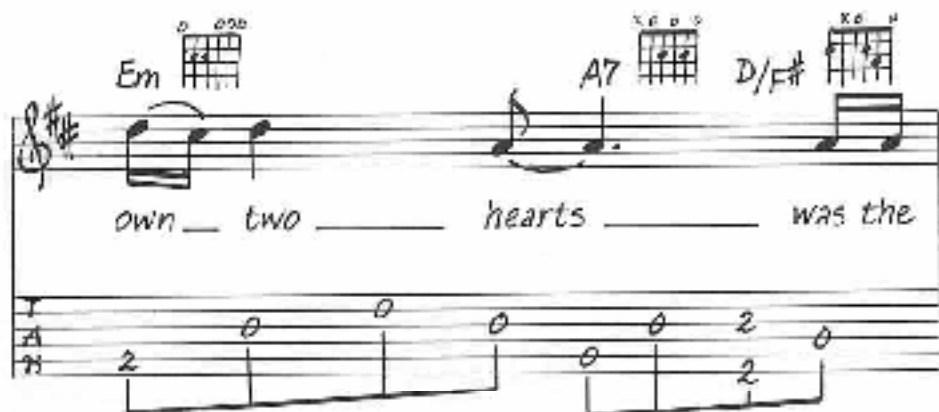
ia da da, ia da da da da da da da

2) Then

  
CODA

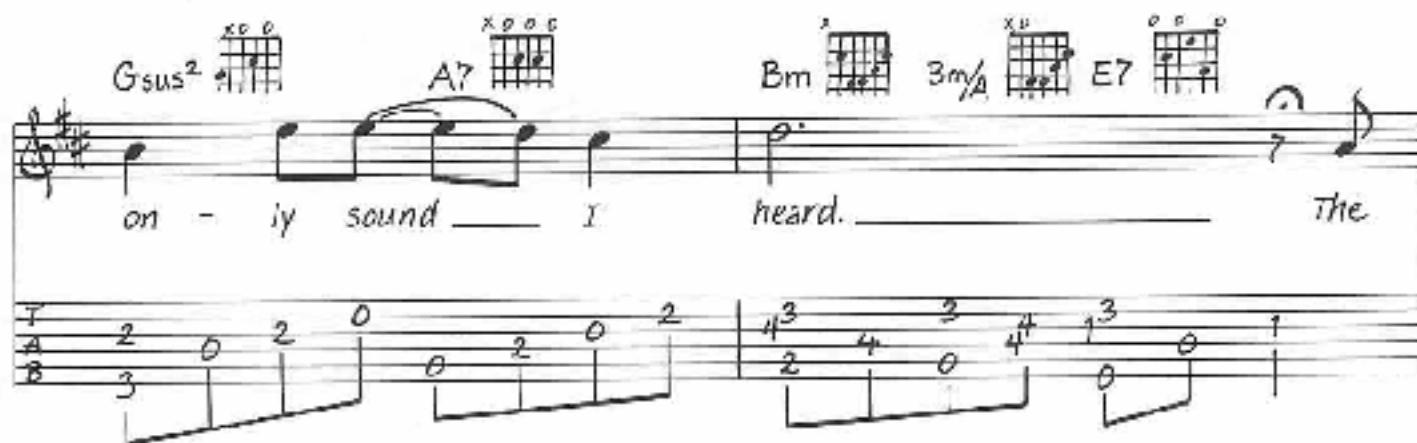
Em A7 D/F#

own two hearts was the



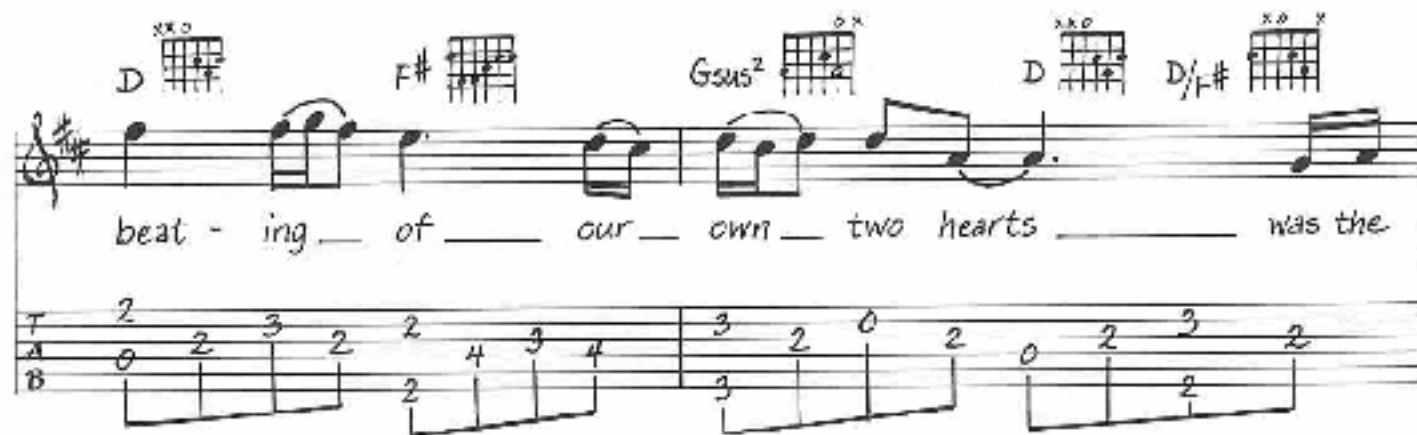
Gsus<sup>2</sup> A7 Bm 3m/A E7

on - ly sound I heard. The



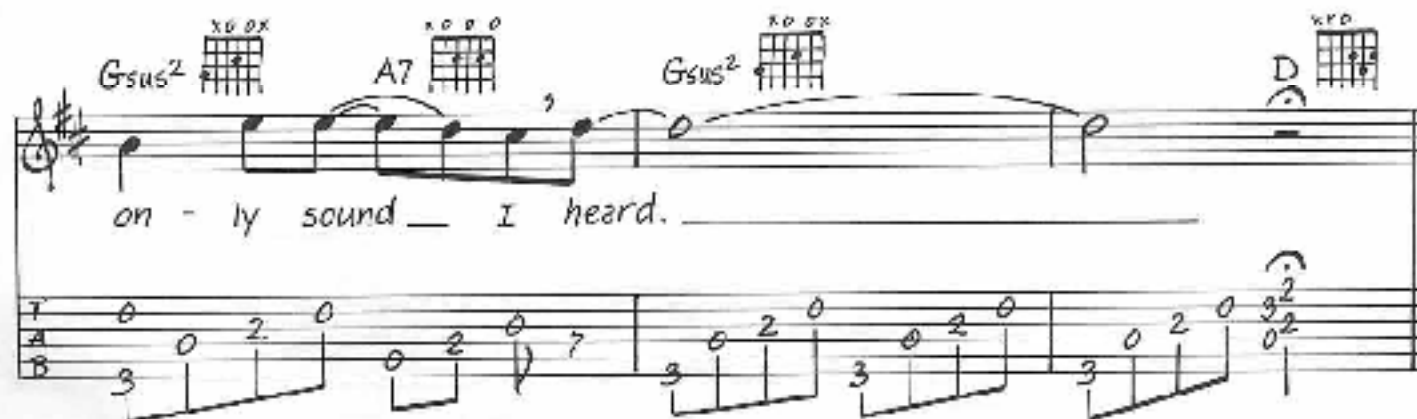
D F# Gsus<sup>2</sup> D D/F#

beat - ing of our own two hearts was the



Gsus<sup>2</sup> A7 Gsus<sup>2</sup> D

on - ly sound I heard.



# Over the Rainbow

as sung by Eva Cassidy

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,  
in a land that I heard of once,  
once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,  
and the dreams that you dared to dream  
really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
and wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
away above the chimney tops,  
that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,  
and the dreams that you dared to dream  
really do come true.

If happy little bluebirds fly  
above the rainbow,  
why, oh why can't I?

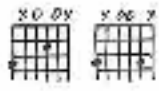








# Over the Rainbow





Words by E. Y. Harburg, Music by Harold Arlen




Slowly & Freshly  
[Capo 1st fret.]







Gsus<sup>2</sup>  
 Am<sup>7</sup>  
 C/D 
 D 



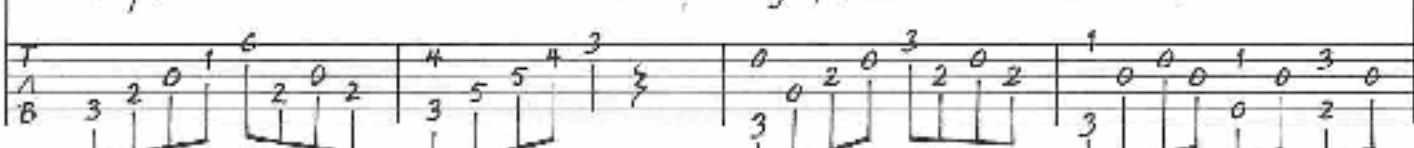
Gsus<sup>2</sup> 
 Em 
 Bm<sup>7</sup> 
 G<sup>7</sup> 






Some - where. o - ver the rain - bow.




C 
 Cm 
 Gsus<sup>2</sup> 
 G<sup>7</sup> 
 Am<sup>7</sup> 
 G/B 

way up high,



C  Cm7  Gsus<sup>2</sup>  Gsus<sup>2</sup>/F#  Em 

in a land that I heard of



Am  D7sus  D7/F#  Gsus<sup>2</sup>  Am7  D/F# 








once, once in a lul - la - by.




Gsus<sup>2</sup>  Em  Bm7  G7 






Some - where o - ver the rain - bow




C  Cm7  Gsus<sup>2</sup>  G7  Am7  G/B  C 

skies are blue, and



Cm7  Gsus<sup>2</sup>  Gsus<sup>2</sup>/F#  Em  Am 

the dreams that you dared to dream





D7sus D7/F# Gsus<sup>2</sup> Am7 D/F# Gsus<sup>2</sup> (like J.tra.)

real-ly do \_\_\_ come true. \_\_\_ Some - day \_\_\_ I'll

Gsus<sup>2</sup> Am7 D/F#




wish up-on a star \_\_\_ and wake up \_\_\_ where the clouds are far \_\_\_ be-

Gsus<sup>2</sup> Em C/A  D7  Gsus<sup>2</sup>

hind \_\_\_ me. \_\_\_ where \_\_\_ trou-bles \_\_\_





Gsus<sup>2</sup> F#7 

melt like le-mon drops a-way a-bove the chim-ney tops, \_\_\_ that's




Bm  Bm/A#  Am7  D7

where \_\_\_ you'll \_\_\_ find \_\_\_ me. \_\_\_

GUITAR SOLO

G  D  Em  Bm 

where \_\_\_ you'll \_\_\_ find \_\_\_ me. \_\_\_

G7  Cmaj7  Cm 





Some - where c - ver the rain - bow

skies are blue, and

the dreams that you dared to dream real - ly

do come true. If hap - py lit - tle

blue birds fly a - bove the rain - bow, why, oh why can't

I?

# Wayfaring Stranger

as sung by Eva Cassidy

I am a poor wayfaring stranger, while journeying through this world of woe.  
 Yet there's no sickness toll or danger in that bright land to which I go.  
 I'm going there to see my father, I'm going there no more to roam.  
 I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me, I know my way is rough and steep.  
 Yet beautiful fields lie just before me that God's redeeming vigils keep.  
 I'm going there to see my mother, I'm going there no more to roam.  
 I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.

I'm going there to see my mother, I'm going there no more to roam.  
 I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.

I want to wear that crown of glory, when I get home to that good land.  
 I want to shout salvation's story in concert with the blood-washed band.  
 I'm going there to see my Savior, I'm going there no more to roam.  
 I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.

I'm only going over Jordan, I'm only going over home.



# Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

Arranged by Eva Cassidy

Moderate Folk (or Blues, ad lib)

[Capo 1st fret]

This arrangement is Eva's folk version that she played as a soloist.


Am  (repeat pattern)





Am  G  Am



1) I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger,  
 2) I know dark clouds will ga-ther o'er me,  
 3) I want to wear that crown of glo-ry,

Am G Dm  Am



while jour-ney-ing through this world of woe.  
 I know my way is rough and steep.  
 when I get home to that good land.

Am G Am



yet there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger  
 yet beau-ti-ful fields lie just be-fore me  
 I want to shout sal-va-tion's sto-ry

Am G Dm E7  Am



in that bright land to which I go.  
 that God's re-deem-ing vi-gils keep.  
 in con-cert with the blood-washed band.

Am G F C

I'm go - ing there \_\_\_\_\_ to see my fa - ther, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I'm go - ing there \_\_\_\_\_ to see my mo - ther, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I'm go - ing there \_\_\_\_\_ to see my Sa - vior, \_\_\_\_\_

C F Esus

\_\_\_\_\_ I'm go - ing there \_\_\_\_\_ no more to roam. \_\_\_\_\_

E F Am

I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver Jor - dan, \_\_\_\_\_

Am G F 1., 2. Am D.S. sf

I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver home. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Am F E Am

home. I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver Jor - dan \_\_\_\_\_

Am F E Am

I'm on - ly go - - ing o - ver home. \_\_\_\_\_

## Fields of Gold

as sung by Eva Casaleky

Ooh, you'll remember me when the west wind moves among the fields of barley.  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold.

So she took her love for to gaze awhile among the fields of barley.  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down among the fields of gold.  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?  
And you can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly and there have been some that I've broken.  
But I swear in the days still left we will walk in fields of gold.  
We'll walk in fields of gold.

Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley.  
See the children run as the sun goes down as you lie in fields of gold.  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves among the fields of barley.  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold.  
When we walked in fields of gold,  
when we walked in fields of gold.



# Fields of Gold

Moderate ballad  
[Capo 7th fret]

Words & Music by Gordon Sumner

Bm  Bm/A  Gsus<sup>2</sup>  D/F#  D  

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_

D   3m  Bm/A  G  Gsus<sup>2</sup> 

you'll re-mem-ber me \_\_\_\_\_ when the west wind moves \_\_\_\_\_

G  A7  D  A<sub>7</sub>/F#  Bm  Bm/A 

a-mong the fields of bar-ley. \_\_\_\_\_ you can tell \_\_\_\_\_ the sun in his

G  D/F#  Em  A7  D 

jea-lous sky \_\_\_\_\_ when we walked \_\_\_\_\_ in fields \_\_\_\_\_ of gold. \_\_\_\_\_ So she

1) took her love for to gaze a-while among the fields of  
 2) 3) years have passed since those sum-mer days among the fields of

bar-ley. In his arms she fell as her hair came down  
 bar-ley. See the chil-dren run as the sun goes down

a-mong the fields of gold. Will you stay with me, will you  
 as you lie in fields of gold. you'll re-mem-ber me when the

be my love. among the fields of bar-ley? And you can  
 west wind moves. among the fields of bar-ley. you can

tell the sun in his jea-lous sky when we walked in fields of

gold. I nev-er made pro-mi-ses light-ly



G A D D/F#

and there have been some \_\_\_\_\_ that I've bro - ken. \_\_\_\_\_

G A Bm G A7

But I swear in the days still left \_\_\_\_\_ we will walk \_\_\_\_\_ in fields \_\_\_\_\_ of

Bm Bm/A G A7

gold, \_\_\_\_\_ we'll \_\_\_\_\_ walk in fields \_\_\_\_\_ of gold. \_\_\_\_\_ 2) (Inst.)

1. D D.S. al Coda

2. D Bm Bm/A G D/F# D

gold. Ooh \_\_\_\_\_ 3) Man - y

D.S. al Coda

⊕ CODA D G A7

gold. \_\_\_\_\_ when we walked \_\_\_\_\_ in fields \_\_\_\_\_ of

Bm Bm/A G A7 D

gold, \_\_\_\_\_ when \_\_\_\_\_ we walked in \_\_\_\_\_ fields \_\_\_\_\_ of gold. \_\_\_\_\_

Bm Bm/A Gsus<sup>2</sup> D

Ooh \_\_\_\_\_

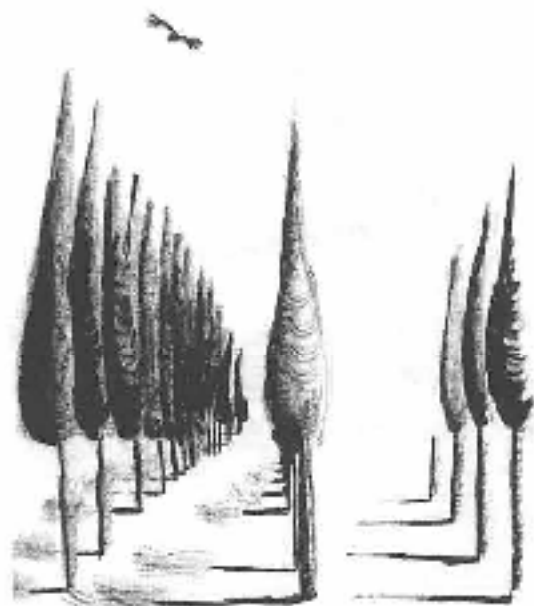
# Nightbird

as sung by Eva Caseldy

Some old hotel room in Memphis, I see the city through the rain.  
 I'm just chasing me my time and remembering some pain.  
 You see there once was a boy, and on the streets he'd surely die.  
 So the nightbird took him in, and she taught him how to fly.  
 See the nightbird softly fly. Why does she fly alone?  
 Is the moonlight just a flame for her memory? Now she's gone.

Two bit bars and honkytonks, any pleasure can be found.  
 You can get just what you want if you lay your money down.  
 And lonely sailors do their drinking, my, my, my, how the brave men do die.  
 And the nightbird sells her pleasures, bringing tears to my eyes.  
 See the nightbird softly fly. Why does she fly alone?  
 Is the moonlight just a flame for her memory? Now she's gone.

So I guess I'll go out walking, Lord, let the rain keep fallin' down.  
 I guess I'll go and chase some memories, in the dark side of town.  
 See the nightbird softly fly. Why does she fly a one?  
 Is the moonlight just a flame for her memory? Now she's gone,  
 For her memory? Now she's gone.  
 For her memory? Now she's gone.



# Nightbird

Words & Music by Douglas MacLeod



Moderate Country ballad  
[Open - no capo]

1) Some old ho-tel room in Mem-phus,  
 2) Two bit bars — and honk-y tonks,

I see the cit-y through the rain. ——— I'm just chas - ing  
 an - y plea - sure can — be found. ——— You can get just

me my — time ——— and re-mem-ber-ing some — pain. ———  
 what you — want ——— if you lay — your mon - ey — down. ———

Bm A G

You see there once — was — a boy,  
 And lone - ly sail - ors do their drink - ing,  
 3)4) So I guess I'll — go out walk - ing,

Bm A G

and on the streets he'd sure - ly die.  
 — my, my, my, how the brave men do die.  
 — Lord, — let the rain keep — fallin' down.

Bm A G D/F#

So the night-bird — took him in, — mm,  
 And the night-bird — sells her plea-sures, — mm,  
 I guess I'll go and — chase some mem-o-ries, — mm,

Em A

and she taught him how — to fly.  
 bring-ing tears — to — my eyes.  
 in the dark - side — of town.

## CHORUS:

A G

See the night-bird — soft - ly — fly. — why does she fly a -

D E

lone? — Is the moon - light — just a flame —

1. To beginning

C G D C#m

for — her mem-ory? Now she's — gone. —

2.(3. Instrumental) D.S.  $\frac{5}{4}$  4.

D C#m D

— gone. — gone, — mm —

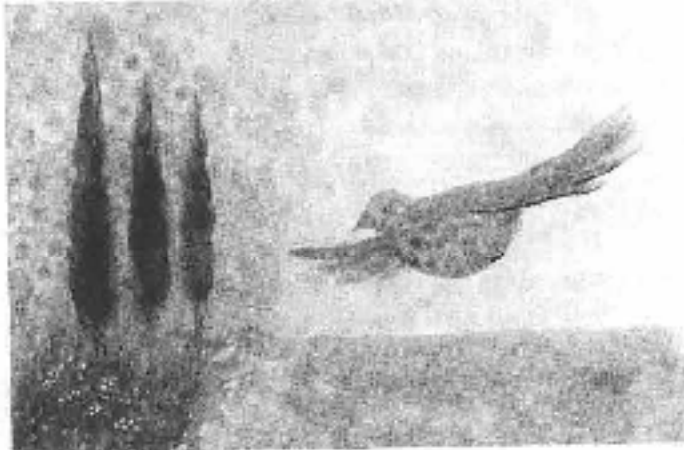
C G D

for — her mem-ory? Now — she's gone. — Mm —

Slower

C G D

for — her mem-ory? Now — she's — gone. —



## Penny To My Name

as sung by Eva Cassidy



Bill and I got married following our firstborn,  
Daddy left his gas and convenience store just before he died.  
And I was only nineteen when I had my third baby.  
Sometimes I think maybe I should have left here long ago.

Travelers are stoppin' by, check their oil and their P.S.I.  
Gas up and away they fly, movin' down the line.  
But this beat-up truck and worn out shoes,  
always givin' me the blues,  
Billy suckin' down the booze, nearly ev'ry night.

I've never seen the city lights, how they must shine so bright.  
Not unlike this country night, the sky's black as coal.  
And this gas station mountain home, not a thing to call my own.  
How I wish I was alone with a penny to my name.

Strangers see this mountain here is beautiful beyond compare,  
but it's just a dumb old mountain there, I see it ev'ry day.  
If I could see a sunset sky, over fields of grain or ocean tides.  
City skyline in the night, I'll be dancin' 'til the dawn.

I've never seen the city lights, how they must shine so bright.  
Not unlike this country night, the sky's black as coal.  
And this gas station mountain home, not a thing to call my own.  
How I wish I was alone with a penny to my name.

Bill and I got married following our firstborn,  
Daddy left his gas and convenience store just before he died.  
Maybe Bill and I someday will find a chance to get away.  
Until then it's here I'll stay, wishin' on a star.

I've never seen the city lights, how they must shine so bright.  
Not unlike this country night, the sky's black as coal.  
And this gas station mountain home, not a thing to call my own.  
How I wish I was alone with a penny to my name, penny to my name.





# Penny To My Name


Moderate Country  
[Open - no capo]





Words & Music by Roger Henderson

C  Fmaj7 






G  F  G  C 




C    Fmaj7 

Bill and I — got mar - ried — fol - low - ing — our



Fmaj7  Dm 

first - born, — Dad - dy left his gas — and con - ve - nience store —



G  C 

just be - fore he died. — And I was on - ly



C  Fmaj7  Dm 

nine - teen when I had — my third ba - by. — Some - times — I think



Dm  G  C 



may-be I — should have left — here long — a — go. —

## VERSE:

C  Fmaj7 






1) Trav-ersers are stop-pin' by, — check their oil and their  
 2) Stran-gers see this moun-tain here is beau-ti-ful — be-  
 3) Bill and I got mar-ried — fol-low-ing — our

Fmaj7  Dm 





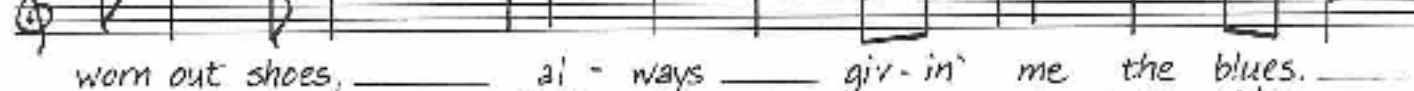
P. S. I. — Gas up and a — way — they fly, —  
 yond com — pare, — but it's just a dumb old moun — tain there, —  
 first-born, — Dad-dy left his gas and con — venience store —

G  C 



mov-in' down the line. — But this best-up truck and  
 (I) see it ev — 'ry day, — If I could see a  
 just be-fore he died. — May-be Bill and

C  Fmaj7 



worn out shoes, — ai — ways — giv-in' me the blues. —  
 sun set sky, — o-ver fields of grain — or o — cean tides. —  
 I some-day — will — find a chance to — get a — way. —

Dm  G 



Bill-y suck-in' — down the booze, near-ly ev — 'ry night. —  
 Cit-y sky-line — in — the night, I'll be danc-in' 'til the dawn. —  
 Un-til then it's — here I'll stay, — wish-in' on a star. —





## CHORUS:

F  G C F



I've nev-er seen the cit-y lights, how they must shine so bright. —

C F Em  Dm



Not un-like this coun-try night, the sky's black as

G7  F G



coal. And this gas sta-tion moun-tain home, —

C F C



not a thing to call my own. How I wish I

F Em

I. Dm G7 C (like Intro.) Fmaj7 G



was a-lone with a pen-ny to my name. —


F G C D.S.  $\text{rit.}$

2. Dm G7 C D.S.  $\text{rit.}$



pen-ny to my name. —

3. Dm G C



pen-ny to my name. —

# Say Goodbye

as sung by Eva Cassidy

It's funny how the distance can make you feel close,  
of the things you lost are the things you want most.  
The weather's fine here, a perfect shade of blue.  
I guess that's why I've been thinking of you.

So I'll call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.  
Oh it must be the mood I'm in, I'm thinking of you again.  
I call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.

I know you're different now and I guess I've changed too,  
and I thought what once was right, was so wrong for you.  
Yesterday I was talking and I heard your name.  
The weather's fine here, with a slight chance of rain.

So I'll call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.  
Oh it must be the mood I'm in, I'm thinking of you again.  
I call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.

Time makes you sorry for the things that you've done.  
Sometimes you walk away and sometimes you run.  
The weather's fine here, I can feel a slight chill.  
Some things change babe, and some never will.

So I'll call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.  
Oh it must be the mood I'm in, I'm thinking of you again.  
I call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.

I call you up just to tell you why, why I left you and said goodbye.  
I call you up just to tell you why, to say I love you and to say goodbye.



# Say Goodbye

Moderate, in 2  
[Open - no capo]

Words & Music by  
Steven Digman & Andrew Hernandez

Dm C G F Dm C G F

## VERSE:

Dm C G F

- 1) It's fun-ny how the dis-tance can make you feel close,  
2) I know you're different now and I guess I've changed too,  
3) Time makes you sor-ry for the things that you've done.

Dm C G F

of the things you lost are the things you want most.  
and I thought what once was right, was so wrong for you.  
Some-times you walk a-way and some-times you run.

Dm C G F

The wea-ther's fine here, a per-fect shade of blue.  
Yes-ter-day I was talk-ing and I heard your name.  
The wea-ther's fine here, I can feel a slight chill.

Dm C G F

I guess that's why I've been think-ing of you. So I'll  
The wea-ther's fine here, with a slight chance of rain. So I'll  
Some things change babe, and some never will. So I'll

## CHORUS:

F G C Dm

call you up just to tell you why,

F G F C

why I left you and said good-bye.

C Am G Am

Oh it must be the mood I'm in, I'm

C G F G

think-ing of you a-gain. I call you up just to tell

C Dm F G

you why, why I left you and

1., 2. (ad lib a verse before verse 3.) 3.

F C F C

said good-bye. said good-bye. I

F G C Dm

call you up to tell you why, to

F G F C

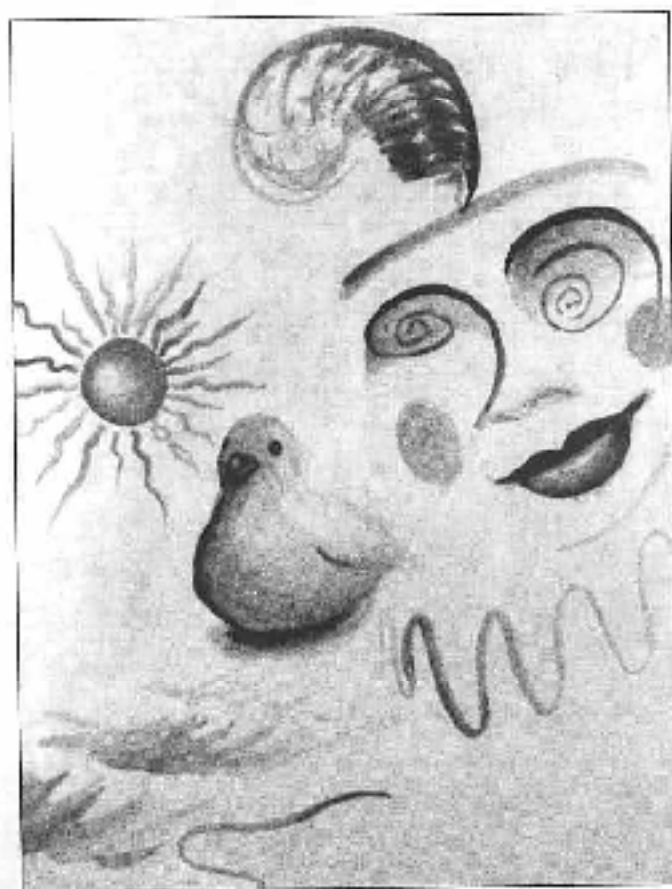
say I love you and to say good-bye.

# Songbird

as sung by Eva Casady

For you, there'll be no cryin'.  
For you, the sun will be shining.  
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you,  
it's alright, I know it's right.  
And the songbirds keep singing like they know the score.  
And I love you, I love you, I love you like never before.

To you, I would give the world.  
To you, 'd never be cold.  
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you,  
it's alright, I know it's right.  
And the songbirds keep singing like they know the score.  
And I love you, I love you, I love you like never before,  
like never before, like never before.



# Songbird

Slowly, with feeling

[Open - no capo]

Words & Music by Christine McVie

The musical score for "Songbird" is presented in four systems. Each system consists of a guitar staff and a vocal/bass staff. The guitar staff includes chord diagrams and fret numbers. The vocal staff includes lyrics and melodic lines. The bass staff includes fret numbers and rhythmic notation.

**System 1:** Guitar chords: G, 7, 5, Csus<sup>2</sup>, G, 7, 5. Lyrics: (none)

**System 2:** Guitar chords: Csus<sup>2</sup>, G, 7, 5, 3, 3, D. Lyrics: For

**System 3:** Guitar chords: C, Csus<sup>2</sup>, C, Csus<sup>2</sup>, G, C. Lyrics: you, there'll be no cry-in.

**System 4:** Guitar chords: G, C, G/B, Csus<sup>2</sup>. Lyrics: For you,

G C G Am

the sun\_ will be shin - ing. — 'Cause. I feel that when I'm

Em Csus<sup>2</sup> G

with you, it's al - right. — I — know it's right. —

G D Csus<sup>2</sup>

And the song - birds — keep sing-ing like they know the

Em Csus<sup>2</sup>

score. — And I love — you, I love — you, I

D D7 1. G C G D.S.  $\text{ff}$

love — you, like nev - er be - fore. — (ad lib guitar solo)

2. G C G Csus<sup>2</sup>

fore. — To — you, —

Csus<sup>2</sup> G C G

I — would give the world. — To —


 you, I'd nev-er be cold.


 'Cause I feel that when I'm with you, it's al-right.


 I know it's right. And the song-


 birds keep sing-ing like they know the score.


 And I love you, I love you, I love you, like nev-er be-


 fore, like nev-er be-fore.


 like nev-er be-fore.



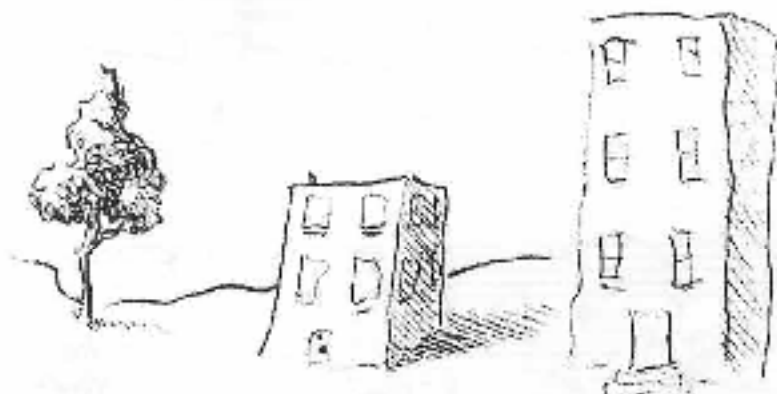
# Time After Time

as sung by Eva Cassidy

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you.  
 Turning in circles, confusion is nothing new.  
 Flashback to warm nights, almost left behind,  
 a suitcase of memories, time after . . .

Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.  
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you have said.  
 You say, "Go slow," I've fallen behind. The second hand unwinds.  
 If you're lost you can look and you will find me, time after time.  
 If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.  
 If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting,  
 time after time, time after time.

After your picture fades and darkness has turned to grey,  
 watching through windows I'm wondering if you're OK.  
 And you say "Go slow," I've fallen behind. The drum beats out of time.  
 If you're lost you can look and you will find me, time after time.  
 If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting, time after time.  
 If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting,  
 time after time, time after time.  
 Time after time.  
 Oh, time after time,  
 time after time.



# Time After Time

Moderately, with a jazz feeling  
[Capo 2nd fret]

Words & Music by  
Robert Hyman & Cyndi Lauper

Chords: Csus, Csus, Csus, G, G, G/B

Chords: Am, G, F

Chords: Csus, G, G (cont. pattern)

1) Ly - ing in my bed I hear the  
2) Some - times you pic - ture me, I'm  
3) Af - ter your pic - ture fades and

Chord: Csus

clock tick and think of you. Turn - ing in  
walk - ing too far a - head. You're call - ing  
dark - ness has turned to grey, watch - ing through

Csus



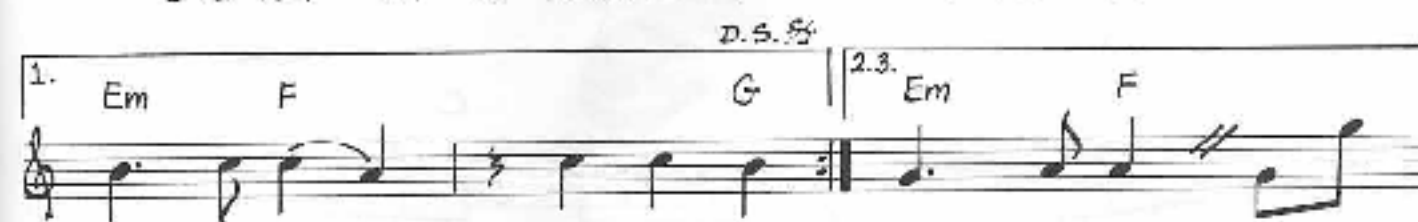
cir - cles, con - fu - sion is noth - ing new.  
to me, I can't hear what you have said. And  
win - dows I'm won - dering if you're O. K. And



Flash - back to warm nights,  
you say, "Go slow,"  
you say, "Go slow,"



al - most left be - hind, a suit - case of  
I've fall - en be - hind. The se - cond  
I've fall - en be - hind. The drum beats



mem - or - ies, time af - ter - 2) hand un - winds. If you're  
3) out of time. If you're



lost you can look and you will find me,

F G C Gsus<sup>2</sup>

time af - ter time. \_\_\_\_\_ If you fall I will catch you, I'll be

Am G F G C

wait - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ time \_\_\_\_\_ af - ter time. \_\_\_\_\_ If you

Gsus<sup>2</sup> Am G

fall I will catch \_\_\_\_\_ you, I \_\_\_\_\_ will be wait - ing, \_\_\_\_\_

F Gsus<sup>2</sup> C F G

\_\_\_\_\_ time \_\_\_\_\_ af - ter time, \_\_\_\_\_ time \_\_\_\_\_ af - ter time. \_\_\_\_\_

1. C to INTRO and verse 3.

2. C F G C

\_\_\_\_\_ mm, \_\_\_\_\_ time af - ter time. \_\_\_\_\_ Coh \_\_\_\_\_

F G Am G F G (No) C

time af - ter time, \_\_\_\_\_ time af - ter time. \_\_\_\_\_

# What a Wonderful World

as sung by Eva Cassidy

I see trees that are green, red roses too,  
I'll watch them bloom for me and you,  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow,  
And they'll learn much more than I'll ever know,  
and I think to myself, Oh, what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky,  
are also on the faces of the people passing by.

I see friends shaking hands saying "How do you do?"  
But they're really saying "I love you."

I see trees that are green, red roses too,  
I'll watch them bloom for me and you,  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I think to myself,  
Oh, what a wonderful world.



# What a Wonderful World


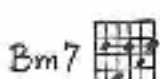
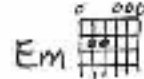

Words & Music by George Weiss and Bob Thiele




Slowly, in 2  
[Open - no capo]

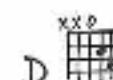
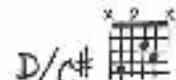
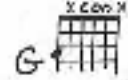
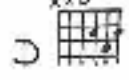
I see trees that are green, red  
 ro-ses too. 'till watch them bloom  
 for me and you. And I think  
 to my-self, what a won-der-fui


to CODA

D  Bm7  Em  A7 

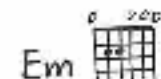





world. \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

D  D/C#  G  D 



hear \_\_\_\_\_ ba-bies cry, \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ watch them grow. \_\_\_\_\_

Em  D  F# 



And they'll learn \_\_\_\_\_ much more \_\_\_\_\_ than I'll \_\_\_\_\_

Bm7  Bb 



ev-er know, \_\_\_\_\_ and I think \_\_\_\_\_ to my-self \_\_\_\_\_

Em  A7  D  D/F# 





Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ what a won-der-ful world. \_\_\_\_\_

G  A7  D  D7  Em 



\_\_\_\_\_ The co-lors \_\_\_\_\_

A7  D  Bm7 



\_\_\_\_\_ of the rain-bow \_\_\_\_\_ so pret-ty in the sky, \_\_\_\_\_

Em A7 D

are al - so on the fa - ces of the peo - ple pass - ing

D Bm7 F#m

by. I see friends shak - ing hands

Bm7 F#m Bm7

say - ing "How do you do?" But they're real - ly

F#m Em

1.2. A7 D.S. 55. last time to CODA

say - ing "I love you." I see

CODA

D D7 B Em

world. I think to my-

Em A7 (Freely) (NC)

self, Oh, what a won - der - ful world.

a tempo D G A7 D

a tempo D G A7 D



# Wade in the Water

as sung by Eva Cassidy

Wade in the water, wade in the water children.  
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.

Who's that yonder dressed in red? Wade in the water.  
Must be the children that Moses led. God's gonna trouble the water.  
Oh, wade in the water, wade in the water childer.  
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.

Who's that yonder dressed in white? Wade in the water.  
Must be the children of the Israelite. God's gonna trouble the water.  
Oh, wade in the water, wade in the water children.  
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.

Who's that yonder dressed in blue? Wade in the water.  
Must be the children that's coming through. God's gonna trouble the water.  
Oh, wade in the water, wade in the water children.  
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.

You don't believe I've been redeemed. Wade in the water.  
Must be the Holy Ghost lookin' for me. God's gonna trouble the water.  
Oh, wade in the water, wade in the water children.  
Wade in the water. God's gonna trouble the water.









# Wade in the Water

Traditional  
Arranged by Eva Cassidy



Moderate Blues  
[Capo: 1st fret]

Am  G  F  E  repeat 3xs Am7  E7 

Am G F E Am G

wade in the wa - ter, wade in the

F E Am G F E

wa ter chil - dren. Wade in the wa - ter.

Am7 (N.C.) E7

God's gon-na trou - ble the wa - ter.

## VERSE:



- 1) who's that yon-der \_\_\_ dressed in red? \_\_\_ wade \_\_\_ in the  
 2) who's that yon-der \_\_\_ dressed in white? \_\_\_ wade \_\_\_ in the  
 3) 4) who's that yon-der \_\_\_ dressed in blue? \_\_\_ wade \_\_\_ in the  
 5) you don't be-lieve I've been re-deemed. \_\_\_ wade \_\_\_ in the



- wa - ter. \_\_\_ Must be the chil-dren that Mo - ses led. \_\_\_  
 wa - ter. \_\_\_ Must be the chil-dren of the Is - rae-lite. \_\_\_  
 wa - ter. \_\_\_ Must be the chil-dren that's com - ing through. \_\_\_  
 wa - ter. \_\_\_ Must be the Holy Ghost \_\_\_ look-in' for me. \_\_\_



God's gon-na trou-ble the wa - ter. Oh, wade \_\_\_ in the



wa - ter, \_\_\_ wade in the wa-ter chil-dren. wade \_\_\_



in the wa-ter. \_\_\_ God's gon-na trou-ble the wa - ter. \_\_\_

Last time: repeat  
CHORUS and fade

(3rd verse: inst. solo)

## Way Beyond the Blue

as sung by Fiva Cassidy

Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me?  
Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me?  
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me,  
way beyond the blue.

Oh I got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun,  
I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun,  
I got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun,  
way beyond the blue.

Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me?  
Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me?  
Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you remember me,  
way beyond the blue.



# Way Beyond the Blue

Gospel style, acappella  
 (Optional guitar: capo 2nd fret)

Traditional  
 Arranged by Eva Cassey

Oh do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re-mem-ber me? Oh

do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re-mem-ber me?

do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re-mem-ber me,

way be-yond the blue. Oh

I got a home in Glo-ry Land that out-shines the

sun, oh I've got a home in Glo-ry Land that

out-shines the sun. I got a home in

E G# C#m

Glo - ry — Land that out shines — the — sun, —

E B7 E <sup>to CODA</sup> A

way — be - yond — the blue. — oh

E A E A E A E E7

do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re - mem - ber — me? — Oh —

A7 A A7 A E A E A<sub>3</sub>

do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re - mem - ber — me? — Oh —

E A E G# C#

do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do you re - mem - ber me, —

E B7 E A

1. D.S. *sf* ad lib verse to

way — be - yond — the blue? — Mm,

CODA

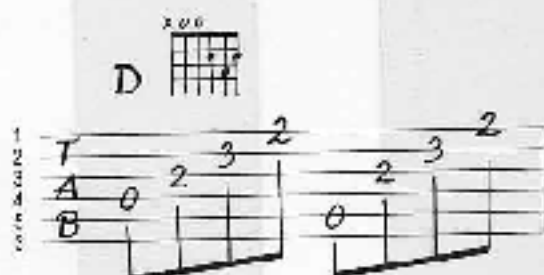
*Slower* E B7 E

way — be - yond — the blue.

# Glossary

## Tablature:

The six lines on the tablature staff represent the six strings of the guitar - the first string (highest) is the top line and the 6th string (lowest) is the bottom line. The numbers represent the fret to be played on each string (1 = 1st fret, 2 = 2nd fret, 0 = open string, etc.) Rhythm is shown using standard music notation.

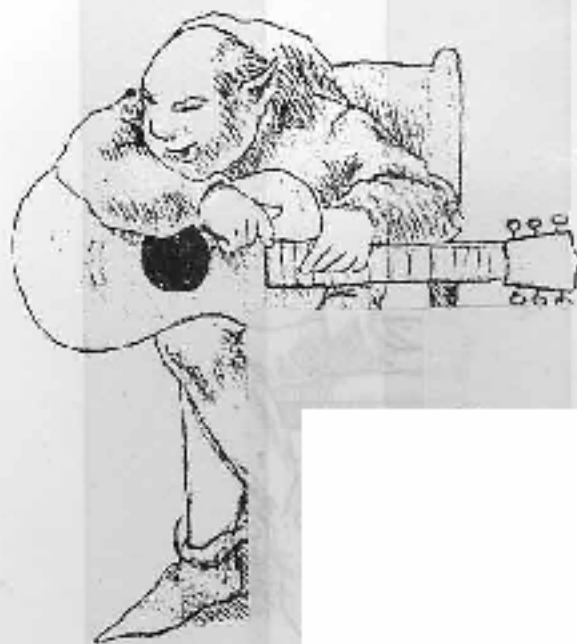
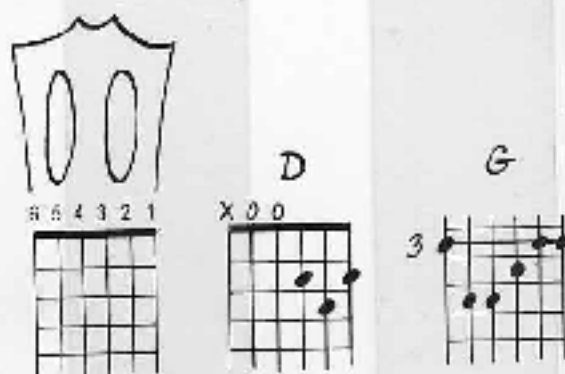


## Chord Diagrams:

Chord diagrams represent the six strings of the guitar (vertical lines) and the frets (horizontal lines). The dots indicate which frets are to be played with the left hand. Open strings (included in the chord) are shown with a "0" above the appropriate string. Strings that are not to be played have an "x" above the string.

The first row in the diagram represents the first fret - whether the strings are all open or with capo. If the chord is played in a higher position, the first number is indicated on the left.

All songs have been transposed to the capoed key, so that the notes and chord names correspond with what you are actually playing. The capo allows us to play songs using chords that are typical for the guitar, instead of trying to play in the key of F# or D# in open position!



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AIN'T NO SUNSHINE  
ANNIVERSARY SONG  
AT LAST  
AUTUMN LEAVES  
FIELDS OF GOLD  
I WANDERED BY A BROOKSIDE  
NIGHTBIRD  
OVER THE RAINBOW  
PENNY TO MY NAME  
SAY GOODBYE  
SONGBIRD  
TIME AFTER TIME  
WADE IN THE WATER  
WAY BEYOND THE BLUE  
WAYFARING STRANGER  
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