Special thanks to Jorge Santana for his assistance
Project Manager: Aaron Stang
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Book Art Layout: Carmen Fortunato
Cover Art: Adapted from Michael Rios' original painting Mumbo Jumbo
(poster available from www.santana.com);
Designed by Su Suttle/www.nekostudios.com
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Back Cover Photo © 1999 Jay Blakesberg

WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS - THE GLOBAL LEADER IN PRINT
USA: 15800 NW 40th Avenue, Miami, FL 33184

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PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON

Words and Music by ERIK SCHROYD

Slowly \( \text{\textit{J} = 72} \)

Chorus:

Hey, now, all you sinners,

Put your lights on, put your lights on.

Hey, now,
(DA LE) YALEO

Words and Music by
S. MUTELA, H. BASTIEN,
C. POLLONI and CARLOS SANTANA

Moderate latin rock \( j = 132 \)

\[ E_{m9} \]

\[ E_{7sus} \]

(Electric guitar solo ad lib...)

\[ E_{11} \]

\[ A/E \]

\[ A_{11} \]

\[ A \]

\[ E_{11} \]

\[ A/E \]

...end solo) De-ja ya 'mi-go sin ella no so-mos na.'

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Deja ya 'mi go sin ella no somos na'.

Ti-ka n'gai wa yo, sim-ba n'gai wa yo, ya ya.

Verse 1:
Em

1. Yo la vi can- tan- do en Pa- ris. E-lla qui- so es- tar jun- to de_
Yo me sorprendí cuando dijo Yaley.

Verse 2:

2. Vamos caminando y ley... see.
    Tomando vino y partiendo pan. Ella dijo,
Verse 3:

3. Si tú pudieras decírmelo,
yo no lo creo, lo que pasas aquí.
Ella es mi amor, me da su amor.
Estoy completo y soy feliz.
Ahora tengo niños que dicen,
"Yaleo, Yaleo, Yaleo, Yaleo."
Fmaj7  Em  Fmaj7  Em

N.C.

1.2.  3.
Chorus:
B7(15)  E11  A/E  A11  A

Yaleo, Yaleo, Yaleo,

(Da Le) Yaleo - 8 - 7
0447B
Verse:

Gm7

1. Where you are, that's where I wanna be.

2. See additional lyrics

Gm7

And through your eyes, all the things I wanna see.

Gm7

And in the night, you are my dream, you're every thing to me.

Cm7

D7

Cm

Bb

Love of My Life - 6 - 2
0447B
1. Chorus:

You're the love of my life and the breath in my prayers.

Take my hand and lead me there. What I need is you here. Everyday, every...

Love of My Life
0447B
Chorus:
Cm
D7
Em7
D7

day, every night, you a lone, you're the love of my

Gm7
Freely
life. We go dancing in the

moonlight with the starlight in your eyes.

We go dancing 'til the sunrise. You and me, we're gonna dance, dance, dance.
Verse 2:
I can't forget the taste of your mouth.
From your lips, all the heavens pour out.
I can't forget when we, we are one.
You alone, I am free.
(To Chorus 2:)

Love of My Life - 6 - 6
0447B
all you lov-ers, 
put your lights_ on,
put your lights_ on.

Hey, now,
all you kill-ers, 
put your lights_ on,

put your lights_ on._
Hey, now,
all you chil-dren,

leave your lights_ on._
be-t-er leave your lights_ on._
1. 'Cause there's a
Verse 1:

Am
E
Am
mon-st-er
liv-ing
un-der
my
bed,
whis-per-ing
in
my
ear...

E
Am
E
There's
an
an-gel
with
a
hand
on
my
head.

Am
E7
She
say
I
got
no-
thing
to
fear.

Verse 2:

Am
E
Am
dark-ness
liv-ing
deep
in
my
soul.
I
still
got
a
pur-
pose
to
serve.

Put Your Lights On - 7 - 3
0447B
So let your light shine deep into my hole. God, don't let me lose my nerve, don't let me lose my nerve.

f (Electric guitar solo ad lib...)

dim.

...end solo)
Hey now...

(hey now, hey now, hey now,)

whoa, oh, hey now, hey now, (hey now, hey now, hey now,)

Chorus:

Hey, now, all you sinners, put your lights on,
Fmaj7    E+    E    Am    C

put your lights on.     Hey, now,     all you children,

G

leave your lights on,    you better leave your lights on. 3. 'Cause there's a

Verse 3:

Am

mon-ster     liv-ing un-der my bed,     whis-per-ing in my ear...

E

And there's an an-gel     with a hand on my head.
SMOOTH

Music and Lyrics by
ITAAL SHUR and ROB THOMAS

Moderately \( J = 112 \)

Verse:

Am \( \begin{array}{c}
F \\
E7
\end{array} \)

1. Man, it's a hot one.

2. See additional lyrics

Am \( \begin{array}{c}
F \\
E7
\end{array} \)

like seven inches from the midday sun

Well, I hear you whisper and the
words melt ev'ry one. But you stay so cool.

My mu-sta-quias, my Spanish Harlem Mona

Lisa,

You're my reason for reason,

the step in my groove.

And if you said...
Pre-chorus:

this life ain't good enough, I would give my world to

3. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

lift you up I could change my life to better suit your mood.

'Dm7 F/C G7/B G7 F7sus E7(15)

'Cause you're so smooth.

Chorus:

...end solo) Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon. Well, it's the
Verse 2:
Well, I'll tell you one thing,
If you would leave, it be a crying shame.
In every breath and every word,
I hear your name calling me out, yeah.
Well, out from the barrio,
You hear my rhythm on your radio.
You feel the tugging of the world,
So soft and slow, turning you 'round and 'round.
(To Pre-chorus)
DO YOU LIKE THE WAY

Words and Music by LAURYN HILL

Moderately slow $J = 88$

Intro:

Em7

\[ \text{mf} \]

Fm7

Em7

Do you like the way? Ah.

Do you like the way? Ah.

Em7

Do you like the way? Ah.

Do you like the way? Ah.
Do you like the way, like the way? Ah.

Rap:

Em7

1. Watch the master plan, the pastures span. Through the streets, flipped the beat, move the sheep like the shep-herd. It's a new...

2. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

day, my crew stay for-ev-er striv-ing. Give thanks, 'cause we a-live and been through the gut-ter. Now we see the ho-ri-zon. It's

clear to me now. Used to be con-fused, took a lot of years to see how. Now, we mov-ing plan-ets.
Take the average mind and expand it. You take for granted like we're always gonna be disadvantaged. But

soon come, it soon come, it soon done. You start run, you stumble, we catch one. In the

rhythm, Santana lick the guits with precision. Not accidental, intentional conscious decision. To

Zion we're marching through with African Mayans. Conquering Babylon with the heart of a lion. Be-
hold to watch yester-day come back a-round. And the walls of Jer-i-cho come a tumbl-ing down. Se-

Chorus:

lah. Ah, ah. Goin' down? Ay

Do you like the way, oh, yeah, that it's go-

Do You Like the Way - 7 - 4
0447B
Bridge:

1. Tell me how long has it been?
2. How long will we wait?

Yeah, is every thing, every thing to sit down.

Alright, my friend? You see the time is passing, people asking, see, every thing is relative.

How come none of this ain't lasting? Money will make people deal.

If you want to get, then give. Can't we all
D

To Coda Ø

Fm7

Em7 12

D

Fm7 14

Em7 12

Do You Like the Way - 7 - 6
Oo, do you like the way? Mm, mm, mm.

Φ Coda

Oo, do you like the way, oh, oh, my baby! Going
down, baby. Going down, baby. Hold on. Yeah! Mm,

Repeat ad lib. and fade

hm. Ha, ha, ha.

Wait a minute.
MARÍA MARÍA

Words and Music by
WYCLEF JEAN, JERRY DUPLESSIS, CARLOS SANTANA,
KARL PERAZZO and RAUL REKOW

Moderately \( \text{\( \dot{\text{J}} \) = 98} \)
Intro:
N.C.

La-dies and gen-tis, turn up your sound sys-tem to the

sound of Car-los San-ta-na and the G and B Pro-duct.

Ghet-to blues from the ref-u-gee camp.

Oh, Mar-i-a, Mar-i-a,

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Chorus:

Dm  

......

She reminds me of a west side story:

growing up in Spanish Harlem.

Em  

......

She's living the life just like a movie star.

Oh, Maria, Maria.
Dm
she fell in love in East L.

Am
A.
to the sounds of a guitar.

Em
E
yeah... yeah,
played by Carlos Santana

Am

To Coda

Maria Maria - 7 - 3
0447B
Verse:

Stop the loot - ing, stop the shoot - ing, pick - pock -

2. See additional lyrics

ing on the cor - ner. See, as the rich _ is get - ting _ richer, the poor_

is get - ting poor - er. Se mi - ra Ma - ri - a on the cor - ner think - ing of ways_

_to make it bet - ter. In my mail - box there's an e - vic - tion _ let - ter.

* L.H. plays E pattern 2nd time.
Somebody just said, "See you later." Yeah.

Bkgd. Vcl.: Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la, ma-ma cho-la. Ahora ven-go ma-ma cho-la, ma-ma cho-la.

Bridge:
Am7

Ma - rí - a, you know you're my lov - er.

When the wind blows, I can feel you. Through the weath-

er, and even when we are a - part.
Verse 2:
I said, “A la favella los colores.”
The streets are getting hotter.
There is no water
To put out the fire.
Mi canto, la esperanza.
Se mira María on the corner
Thinking of ways to make it better.
Then I looked up in the sky
Hoping the days of paradise.
MIGRA

Words and Music by RACHID TAHA, CARLOS SANTANA and TONY LINDSAY

Moderately \( j = 108 \)

Intro:

Cont. rhy. simile

Drums

F7

Mp

Migra, Migra,

Pinche Migra,

deja-me en paz Migra, Migra,
pinche Migra, déjame en paz. Malicia en tus ojos.

precio en tu corazón. Malicia en tus ojos. precio en tu corazón.

Es hora de reconocer que
todos somos una voz.

Abrázale el concepto.

venimos de la misma voz.

Me necesitas a mí más y más que yo a ti.

Me necesitas a mí más y más que yo a ti.
Interlude:
(skip on D.S.)

si-tas tú a mí más y más que yo a ti.

Play 4 times

1. People, people,

2. Migrá, Migrá,

start together. Let's do it right now.

pinche, Migrá, déjame en paz.

People, people,

let's love one another, I know we know how.
To Coda
CORAZÓN ESPINADO

Words and Music by FHER OLVERA

Moderately fast \( J = 120 \)

Verse 1:

1. Esa mujer m est a matando. Me ha es pinado el cora -

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zón,
por más que trata
do ol
vi
dar
la.

al
ma
no
da
ra
zón.

2. Mi co
ra
zón a
plas
da
lar
za
dado.

Dol
do y abun
da
ado.

A ver, a

ver, tú sabes dime
me mi amor,

cuán
to
mor.

Y qué do

Corazón Espinado - 6 - 2
0447B
Corazón espinado.

Corazón espinado.

Repeat and fade

Verse 3:
Cómo duele, cómo duele el corazón.
Cuando uno es bien entregado
Pero no olvides mujer que algún día dirás
Ayl! Ayl! Ayl! cómo me duele el amor.

(To Chorus)
Verse:

1. Beauty and grace is what touches me most. Good times can put me in fear. I'm
(2.) feeling won't last, 'cause I cannot survive. I tell you I've been here before.

Gm7

always feel safe when things are bad. So I cannot let you come near. One of us walks out that door.

C9

never so fast, it's a matter of time.

Gm7

seems that I thrive in the dark side of things. I always feel alive when the death bell rings.

C9

Now you come and you bring out the tears in me. Bkgd. Vcl.: Di - di - di - di.

Wishing It Was - 6 - 2
04479
Chorus:
Gm7

Pain never makes me cry, but happiness does. It's so

Gm7

strange to watch your life walk by and wishing it was. Wishing it

Gm7

was more like a fantasy, where every day surprises me. Yeah.

Wishing it was
Bkgd. Vel.: Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Wishing it was...

Whoa, whoa, whoa. I'm wishing it was...

2. This

(Guitar solo...)

Wishing It Was
Give this some thought, I'm sure you will know
this is the way it must be.

motions will rise, emotions will flow.
You bring out the tears in me.

Oh, oh, wishing it was
Wishing it was.
ta primavera una nueva era.

(Inst. solo ad lib...

...end solo)

Verse 1:

1. Lluvia de sol... Como una bendición.

Primavera - 7 - 2
0447B
Primavera - 7 - 6
0447B
Verse 3:
En el aire de este nuevo universo.
Hoy se respira libertad.
(En primavera ya.)

La tierra negra se vuelve verde
Y las montañas y el desierto
Un bello jardín.
(To Chorus:)

Primavera - 7 - 7
0447B
THE CALLING

Words and Music by
CARLOS SANTANA, CHESTER THOMPSON,
LARRY GRAHAM and FREDDIE STONE

Rubato (\textit{\textit{j} = 96})

\begin{array}{c}
\begin{fretboard}
\end{fretboard}
\end{array}

(\textit{Inst. solo ad lib.})

(with pedal)

\begin{array}{c}
\begin{fretboard}
\end{fretboard}
\end{array}

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Em

(Inst. solo continues...)

...end solo

simile
One love.

Lord, God Almighty, one love.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

One love.
• (DA LE) YALEO
• LOVE OF MY LIFE
• PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON
• AFRICA BAMBA
• SMOOTH
• DO YOU LIKE THE WAY
• MARIA MARIA
• MIGRA
• CORAZON ESPINADO
• WISHING IT WAS
• EL FAROL
• PRIMAVERA
• THE CALLING