MARTIN GAYE
GREATEST HITS

AIN'T NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH
AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING
DANCING IN THE STREET
GOT TO GIVE IT UP
HOW SWEET IT IS (TO BE LOVED BY YOU)
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE
LET'S GET IT ON
MERCY MERCY ME (THE ECOLOGY)
PRIDE AND JOY
SEXUAL HEALING
THAT'S THE WAY LOVE IS
TOO BUSY THINKING ABOUT MY BABY
WHAT'S GOING ON
YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY
MARVIN GAYE
GREATEST HITS
PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS
MARVIN GAYE
GREATEST HITS

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WHAT'S GOING ON

Words and Music by
MARVIN GAYE, AL CLEVELAND
and RENALDO BENSON

Moderate

Mother, mother

There's too many

of you cry-ing.

Bro-ther, bro-ther, bro-ther,

there's far too many

of you cry-ing.

You know we've got to find a way

no repeat

on D.C.

to bring some lov-in' here to-day,

yeah!

Picket lines and picket signs,

don't punish me with bru-

tal-ity;

talk to me so you can see; Oh, what's going on.

What's
2. Father, father we don't need to escalate
   You see, war is not the answer for only love can conquer hate
   You know we've got to find a way to bring some lovin' here today. (Chorus)

3. Father, father everybody thinks we're wrong
   Oh but, who are they to judge us simply because our hair is long?
   Oh you know we've got to find a way bring some understanding here today. (Chorus)
I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD and
BARRETT STRONG

Moderate

I bet you're wonderin' how I knew
ain't sup-posed to cry
bout your plans
but these tears
to make me blue,
I can't hold in side,
with some oth-er guy
lo-sin' you
you knew be-fore
be-tween the two of us guys
cause you mean
that much to me. It took me by sur-
prise I must say
when I found out yest er-day.
don't you know that I heard it through the grape-vine,
in stead I heard it through the grape-vine,
not much lon-
ger would you be mine.

I Heard It Through The Grapevine - 2 - 1

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Oh— I'm just about to lose my mind. Honey, honey, oh—

I know a man

People say believe half of what you see
Oh, and none of what you hear;
But I can't help but be confused
If it's true please tell me dear.
Do you plan to let me go
For the other guy you loved before?

Honey, honey, I know that you're letting me go
Yeah, yeah, yeah I heard it through the grape-vine, much longer would you be mine, baby, yeah
DANCING IN THE STREET

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE, IVY HUNTER and WILLIAM STEVENSON

Moderate

Call ing out a-round the world are you ready for a brand new beat

in-vita-tion a cross the na-tion a chance for folks to meet

There'll be sum-mer's here and the time is right for dan-cing in the street.

There'll be laugh-ing sing-ing and music swing-ing for dan-cing in the street.

They're dan-cing in Chi-ca-go, Phil-a-del-phia, P. A., Bal-ti-more and D. C. down in New Or-leans,

Now in New York City; all we need is mu-sic, sweet mu-sic,

can't for-get the Mo-to City; all we need is mu-sic, sweet mu-sic

There'll be mu-sic ev-ery where, There'll be swing-ing and sway-ing and

Dancing In The Street - 2 - 1

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(Refrain)
records playing,  dancing in the street  oh,  it doesn't matter  what
you wear just as long as you are there,  so come on every guy

grab a girl  everywhere around the world. They'll be dancing
they're dancing in the street  (Dancing in the street)  This is an
way down in L.A.

every day they're dancing in the street  (Dancing in the street) Here comes a big strong man.
Get in time  dancing in the street  (Dancing in the street) Across the ocean blue (fade)
AIN'T NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH

Words and Music by
NICHOLAS ASHFORD and
VALERIE SIMPSON

Listen baby, ain't no mountain high, ain't no valley low,
ain't no river wide enough; baby if you need me call me no matter where you are,
no matter how far,
just call my name;

I'll be there in a hurry, you don't have to worry, 'cause baby there ain't no mountain high enough,
ain't no valley low.
Ain't No Mountain High Enough

1. I need you near

I told you I could always count on you
From that day on, I made a vow,
I'll be there when you need me,
Some way, some how.
'Cause baby there (Chorus)

2. I got you free

I told you you could always count on me
From that day on, I made a vow,
I'll be there when you want me,
Some way, some how.
'Cause baby there (Chorus)

3. My love is alive

Way down in my heart
Although we are miles apart
If you ever need a helping hand,
I'll be there on the double
As fast as I can.
Don't you know that there (Chorus)
THAT'S THE WAY LOVE IS

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Moderate

Oh, baby, as the bitter tears fall from your eyes.
Yeah, now I know you're walking down alone some road.

Oh, a thousand times you ask yourself why.
The heart is carrying a heavy load. I know how you feel.

One guy you loved has departed and you're left alone and brokenhearted.
Like you ain't got a friend and your whole world is caving in.

Oh, love just comes and it goes how long you better forget.

It's gonna last nobody knows. Uh huh, that's the way.

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3. Oh, listen to me little darlin'.
   The road of love gets rough sometimes
   Don't let it get the best of you.
   Said I've been hurt by love so many times
   So I know just what you're going through
Oh, you wish that you were never born
   You better forget him now that he's gone;
   Just remember, that's the way love is, babe
That's the way love is. Sho' nuff how it is
   Oh, that's the way love is, honey.
   That's the way love is. Sho' nuff how it is
That's how it is.

That's The Way Love Is - 3 - 3
HOW SWEET IT IS
(To Be Loved By You)

Moderate, with a shuffle

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

1. I needed the shelter of
2. I close my eyes at night,
3. Instrumental...

some-one's arms, I wonder where I'd be without you, in my life.

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How Sweet It Is
(To Be Loved By You)

Moderate, with a shuffle

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

1. I needed the shelter of someone's arms,
2. I close my eyes at night,
3. Instrumental...

How Sweet It Is
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs, there you were.

Ev'rything I did was just a bore; ev'rywhere I went, seems I've been there before, but you brighten up for me all of my days.

With sweet love and devotion, deeply touching my emotion.

With a love so sweet in so many ways I want to stop and thank you.

Baby; I want to stop and thank you baby, yes, I do.

To Coda

D.C. al Coda

(after 2nd ending)
You were better to me than I was to myself, for

me there's you and there ain't nobody else. I want to stop and thank you

baby; I want to stop and thank you baby, yes I do.

How sweet it is to be loved by you.

repeat and fade
TOO BUSY THINKING ABOUT MY BABY

Words and Music by JANIE BRADFORD, NORMAN WHITFIELD and BARRETT STRONG

Moderate

I ain't got time to think about money

or what it can buy, and I ain't got time to

sit down and wonder at what makes the birdies fly.

I don't have time to think about what makes the flowers

Too Busy Thinking About My Baby - 4 - 1

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grow, ain't never give it a thought to

where rivers flow.

Ain't got time for nothin' else.

I ain't got time to discuss the weather, or know what's going...
on, and I ain't got time to do no study-ing
once I get out of class. And I'm just a
fell low with a one-track mind, and when it
comes to thinkin' about anything but my baby, I just don't have time.
Ain't got time for nothin' else.

I ain't got time to read a newspaper or look at.

'Cause I'm not concerned with what the future holds.

in store for me. I'm just a

Too Busy Thinking About My Baby - 4-4
YOU'RE ALL I NEED TO GET BY

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD and VALERIE SIMPSON

Moderately

You're All I Need To Get By

(Boy) Like the sweet morning dew, I took one look at you, And it was plain to see
(Boy) Like an eagle protects his nest for you I'll do my best, Stand by you like a tree,

you were my des... (Girl) With my arms open wide, I threw away my pride,
dare any body to try and move me. (Girl) Darlin' in you I found strength where I was torn down

I'll sacrifice for you dedicate my life for you

Don't know what's in store but together we can open any door

I will go where you lead always there in time of need.

Just to do what's good for you and inspire you a little higher.

You're All I Need To Get By - 2 - 1
PRIDE AND JOY

Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD, MARVIN GAYE
and WILLIAM STEVENSON

Moderate Shuffle

You, you are

my pride and

joy and I just love you
love you darlin' a-like a

joy and a love like mine
yeah baby it's

baby boy loves his

some-thing no-bod-y can ever de-stroy.

You've got kis-ses sweeter than when I'm

honey and I work

and when we
go out pret-ty ba-by you shake up the

Pride And Joy - 3 - 1

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all my money; and that's why you are my pride and
whole darn town; and that's why I believe you're my pride and

joy; joy; and I'm telling the world you're my (pride and joy) pride and

joy, (pride and joy) I believe I'm your (baby boy) baby

boy, (baby boy) and I know that you're my (pride and joy) pride and
joy (pride and joy,) yeah ba - by,(ba - by boy,) yeah ba - by (ba - by boy,)

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, (pride and joy,) yeah yeah, (pride and joy,) yeah,

(pride and joy,) (pride and joy,) ah (ba - by boy,) ba - by

fade 2nd time

boy, (ba - by boy, too) (pride and joy,) my pride and joy, (pride and joy,) and I love you like a ba-

by loves his toy. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
GOT TO GIVE IT UP
(Part 1)

Moderate

I used to go out to parties
stand-in'

and stand around;
'cause I was too
up-side the wall.
I have got

myself together, baby, now to really get down.
But my body yearned,
Long as you're groovin' there's always a chance
I got up on the floor, boy,
somebody watchin'
(Repeat Twice)
so somebody could choose me.
No more
(Repeat Twice)
Move your

Move it up,
Turn it round.
Ooh, shake it down.

you can bump me when you want to, babe.

This is such a groovy party, baby. Dancin'

face to face and everybody's screamin'.
this is such a groovy place.

All the young ladies are so fine.

You're movin' your body

leaves me with no doubt; know what you're think-
3. Move your body, move baby, and dance all night,
   To the groovin', I feel all right.
   Havin' a party, ooh, invite all your friends;
   But if you see me stop by, let me in.
   Baby, just party all night long.
   Let me slip into your erotic zone.
   (We heard that!)

(Extra Lyrics for Ad Lib Ending)
Keep on dancin', oh keep on dancin'.
Ooh, look so good, yeah, keep on dancin'.
Oh, now sugar, got to give it up.
Keep on dancin', gotta give it up.
Keep on dancin' . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
LET'S GET IT ON

Slow Soul Beat

I've been really tryin', baby, try-in' to hold-back this feel-
in' for so long. And if you feel like I feel, baby, then come on, oh, come

on. Ooh, Let's Get It On. Oh, baby, Let's Get It On. Let's love,


We're all sensi-tive peo-ple with so much to give_ Under-stand-ing _ Sugar,

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since we got to be let's live. I love you.
There's nothin' wrong with me - lovin' you, Baby, no, no. And

givin' yourself to me can never be wrong if the love is true. Oh, baby,
ooh. Don't you know how sweet and wonderful life can be. Ooh,
ooh. I'm askin' you, baby, to get it on with me. Ooh, ooh,

Let's Get It On - 4 - 2
Get It On. Hey, hey. Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

Get It On. Come on, baby. Do you know I mean it? I've been sanctified. (fade) Hey.

Hey. Girl, you give me good feelings, so good, some-thin' like sum-mer-time.
MERCY MERCY ME
(The Ecology)

Words and Music by MARVIN GAYE

Moderate

Woo — Ah — mer - cy, mer - cy me —

Ah, Things ain't what they used to be. No, no, where did all

the blue skies go, poison is the wind that blows.

from the north and south and east woo - mer - mer - cu - ry Ah

Oh mer - cy, mer - cy me. Ah — things —
1. Ah things ain't what they used to be, no, no
   Oil wasted on the ocean and upon
   Our seas fish full of mercury, Ah.

2. Ah things ain't what they used to be
   What about this over crowded land
   How much more abuse from man can she stand?
AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING

Words and Music by NICKOLAS ASHFORD and VALERIE SIMPSON

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby.

Ain't nothing like the real thing.

I got your picture hangin' on the wall, but
it can't see, or come to me, when I call your name. I realize it's just a picture inside a frame.

2) I read your letters, when you're not near me, but they don't move me, and they don't groove me like

when I hear your sweet voice whispering.
in my ear. ______ be-ing there ______ No oth-er

sound is quite the same as your name ______ No touch can do ______

half as much to make me feel better, so let's get to-geth-er.

3. I play the game, a fantasy.
   I pretend I'm not in reality.
   I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me.

4. I got some memories to look back on
   And though they help me when you phone,
   I'm well aware nothin' can take the place of you being there.
SEXUAL HEALING

Moderate half time feel (d = 1 beat)

(Whisper) Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up!

Guitar
(Capo up 3 frets)

Keyboard

G
Am
Em7

Sing: Oh baby now,

F
C
A7

let's get down to night.

Em7
Gm7

Ooo

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I'm just like an oven;
I need some lovin' inside of me.

I can't hold it much longer;
It's gettin' stronger and stronger.

And
When I get that feelin' I want sexual
When I get that feelin' I want sexual

sexual healing
sexual healing

Oh baby,
(It's good for me)

makes me feel so fine
makes me feel so fine
(it's sump'erous)

Helps to relieve my mind
Helps to relieve my mind
(And it's good for us)

Sexual Healing - 9 - 3
Sexual healing baby is good for me.

Sexual healing is something that's good for me.

Whenever blue tear drops are falling

And my emotional stability is leaving
There is something I can do: I can get on the telephone and call you up, baby. Say

Honey, I know you'll be there to relieve me 'cause the love you give to me will be.
If you don't know
the thing you're dealing,

Can tell you darlin',
that it's sexual healing.

Get up, get up, get up, get up,
Let's make love to-night!

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up,
'cause you do it right!
And it's good for me,

And it's so good to me, my baby... Oh

Oh, come take control... Just grab a hold.

of my body and mind... Soon we'll be
mak' it hon' ey, Oh, we'll be do' in', fine. You're my med-
Ecine, Open up and let me in.
Dar' lin', you're so pret' ty, I can' t wait for you to
op' erate. (heavy breathing . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .)