ANGIE
AS TEARS GO BY
BROWN SUGAR
GET OFF MY CLOUD
GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES
HONKY TONK WOMEN
JUMPIN’ JACK FLASH
LADY JANE
LET’S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER
MIDNIGHT RAMBLER
PAINT IT BLACK
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SATISFACTION
SHE’S A RAINBOW
STREET FIGHTING MAN
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL
STAR STAR
19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN
TUMBLING DICE
UNDER MY THUMB
ANGIE
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Very slow tempo \( \frac{d}{\text{tempo}} \)

1. Oh An-gie Oh, An-gie
2. An-gie you’re beau-ti-ful
3. Instrumental

when will those dark clouds dis-ap-pear An-gie An-gie
but ain’t it time we said good-bye An-gie An-gie I

4. (D.S.) Instrumental...

G F Bb F G C G Am
Angie

Where will it lead us from here
With no

Still love you
Remember all those nights we cried
All the

(3) Oh

With no

E7

G

F

Bb

F

G

C

Lov- ing

In our souls and no mon- ey in our coats

In our souls and no mon- ey in our coats

Dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke

An- gie don't you weep ah your kiss- es still taste sweet

You can't say we were sat- is- fied

But An- gie

Let me whis- per in your ear

But An- gie

I hate that sad- ness in your eyes

An- gie

You can't say we were sat- is- fied

But

C

F

G

Am

To Coda

D. S. al Coda

An- gie

An- gie

An- gie

You can't say we never tried

Where will it lead us from here

Ain't it time we said good- bye

F7

C

F

Bb

F

G

C

E7
CODA

An-gie— I still love you ba-by—
Ev’ry-where I look I see your eyes—

There ain’t a wo-man that comes close to you

Come on ba-by dry your eyes—

But An-gie— An-gie—

Ain’t it good to be a-live

They can’t say we nev-er tried

Amm
AS TEARS GO BY
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderately

It is the evening of the day,
My riches can't buy everything.

I sit and watch the children play,
I want to hear the children sing.

Smiling faces I can see but not for me,
All I hear is the sound.
I sit and watch as tears go by.

of rain falling on the ground.

It is the evening of the day.

I sit and watch the children.
play.

Do-in' things I used to do, they think are

new.

I sit and watch as tears go by.
BROWN SUGAR
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate tempo (32 bars per minute)

Gold Coast slave ship bound for
Beat - ing, cold Eng - lish
I bet your ma - ma was a
cot - ton fields, sold in a mar - ket down in New Or - leans. Scarred
blood runs hot, lady of the house won - d'rin where it's gon - na stop. House
Tent Show queen, and all her girl friends were sweet six - teen. I'm
old slaver know he's do-in' alright. Hear him whip the women just.
boy knows that he's do-in' alright. You should a heard him just.
no school boy but I know what I like. You should have heard me just.

a-round midnight. Ah (2nd) Brown Sugar how come you taste so good.
a-round midnight.

(A-ha) Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should.
black girl
young girl
GET OFF OF MY CLOUD
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

I give in an a-partmenton the ninety ninth floor of my block
tele-phone is ring-in' I say Hi it's me Who's there on the line?"
sick and t'ried, fed up with this and decided to take a drive down town

And I sit at home lookin' out the window im-ag-in-in' the world has
A voice says, "Hi, hullo, How are you? Well I guess I'm doing
It was so very quiet and peaceful. There was nobody, not a soul a-

Then in flies a guy that's all dressed
He says, "It's three a.m. and there's too much noise Don't you
I laid my self out I was so

stopped fine round
up just like a Union Jack
people ev-er want to go to bed?
tired and I start-ed to dream.

He says just cause you
in the

I've won five pounds if I have his kind of de-
ter-gent pack
feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?
mornin' the parkin' tickets were just like flags stuck on my wind screen

I said Hey (HEY) you (YOU) get off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) get
off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) get off of my cloud! Don't hang a-round, cause

two's a crowd on my cloud ba-by.

The I was ba-by.
GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

There've been good times, there've been bad times
I've had my share of hard times too

But I lost my faith in the world
Hon-ey when I lost you

Re-men-b-er the good times we had to-geth-er

C F C F# G G7
Don't you want them back again

Tho' these hard times are bug-ging me now

I know now it's the same

There's got ta be

trust in this world

Or it won't get ve-ry far

Well

trust-ing some-one

Or just gon-na be war-

Hum

Fade out

C G7 C F F7 C G
HONKY TONK WOMEN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

Medium rock

(1) I met a gin soaked bar—room queen—in Memphis,
laid a div-or-see—in New York City.

She tried— to take-me up—stairs—for a ride.
I had to put up some kind—of a fight.

She had to heave me right—a-cross—her shoulder.
The lady then she cov—ered me—with roses.
'Cos I just can't seem to drink you off my mind
She blew my nose, and then she blew my mind

(Chorus) It's the Honky Tonk

Women
Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me the honky tonk

1 blues.

(2) I blues.

G C C#dim G Am7 G
JUMPIN' JACK FLASH
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

C   C7 (sus4)   C
I was born in a crossfire hurricane, 
I was raised by a toothless bear-ded hog,  
I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead.

C7 (sus4) C   C7 (sus4) C
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain, 
I was schooled with a strap right across my back. To Coda 
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled,

C7 (sus4) Eb    Bb    F
But it's all right now. In fact it's a gas —
But it's all right. I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash. It's a gas, gas, gas.

And I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

I was crowned with a spike right through my head. D.C. al Fine
LADY JANE
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

My sweet Lady Jane
When I see you again
I've done what I can

Your servant am I
And with humbly remain
For promised I am

Just heed this plea my love
On bended knees my love
I pledge my

This play is run my love
Your time has come my love
I've pledge my

D  C  G  D

E7  Am  D7  G  C
Oh, my sweet Marie

I wait at your ease,
The sand is run out,
For your lady and me.

Wedlock is nigh my love,
Her station's right
My love.
Life is secure with Lady Jane.
LET'S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Don't you worry 'bout what's on your mind... (Oh my, Da da da da da
I feel so strong that I can't disguise... (Oh my, Let's spend the night
This doesn't happen to me every day... (Oh my, Let's spend the night

I'm in no hurry I can take my time... (Oh
do not get her)
But I just can't apologize... (Oh

do not get her)
No excuses offered any way... (Oh

my da da da da da da da da da
my let's spend the night to gether)
Don't hang me up
I'll satisfy

my da da da da da da da da da
no let's spend the night to gether

my da da da da da da da da da
my let's spend the night to gether

I'm going red
and my tongue's getting tied.
and don't let me down
your every need.
I'm off my head
We could have fun.
And now I know you.

and my mouth's getting dry
just grooving a round
(A round and around and
(Oh my, my, my oh

Let's spend the night together
Now I need you more

than ever
Let's spend the night together now
Let's spend the night together.
Now I need you more than ever.
You know I'm smil-ing ba-by.
You need some guidance, baby
I'm just deciding, baby.

Now I need you more than ever
Let's spend the night together
Let's spend the night together now.

D.C. and repeat from C to D7 ad lib. and fade
MIDNIGHT RAMBLER

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Did you hear about the midnight rambler?
(-) every-body got to go

Talking 'bout the midnight gambler,
the one you never seen before
Did you hear about the midnight rambler, (-) the
talking 'bout the midnight gambler, did you
one that shut the kitchen door?
see him jump the garden wall?
He don't give a hoot of a warn-
A-sighing down the wind so sad-
ly
a-wrapped up in a black cloak.
listening and you hear him moan.
Well I'm a-
don't go in the light of the morning,
he's split the time the cockrel crow.
talking 'bout the midnight gambler,
everybody got to go.
The midnight rambler?
Well honey, it's no rock and roll.
3 times

Well you heard about the Boston

---

it's not one of those

Well,

talking 'bout the midnight

the one who closed the bedroom door

I'm called the hit and run rape her in anger, the
knife-shar-pened tip-py-toe,  Or just the shoot-em dead brain-bell

jang-ler, you know, the one you ne-ver seen be-fore.  So if you

s-er meet the mid-night ram-bl-talk-ing down your mar-ble hall
lis-ten for the mid-night ram-bl-play it ea-sy as you go-

Well he's prow-ling like a proud black pan-ther you can
I'm going to smash down all your plate-glass win-dows put a
Well you heard about the Boston
---

B  B sus  B  B  Asus

it's not one of those  ---

Well,

E  B  A  E

talk-ing bout the mid-night ------

the one who closed the bed-room-door

B  Asus  E  B  Asus

I'm called the hit and run --- rape her --- in anger, ---

E  A  E  B
say I told you so...

fist right thru' your steel plate door...

Well won't you

A E B B

5times

Did you hear a-bout the mid-night rambler? He'll leave his

Accel.

Tempo 10

B B A E

footprints up and down your hall. A - did you hear a-bout the mid-night gam-
--ler?  a-did you see me make my mid-night call?  And if you e-

--ver catch the mid-night ram-bler, I'll steal your mis-tress from un-der your

nose.  Well, go ea-sy with your cold fan-dan-go.  I'll stick my

knife right down your throat, baby and it hurts!
PAINT IT BLACK
Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

1, I see a red door and I want it painted black
3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black

No colours any more I want them to turn black
I see my red door and I want it painted black

Girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head un-

fade a-way and not have to face the facts
It's not easy fac-ing up when
Last time to Coda

-til my darkness goes.  2. I see a line of cars and they're all painted your whole world is black.  4. No more will my green sea go turn a deeper

black With flowers and my love both never to come back
blue I could not foresee this thing happening to you

I see people turn their heads and quickly look away Like a new born
If I look hard enough into the setting sun My love will

baby it just happens every day, laughs with me before the morning comes.

CODA
RUBY TUESDAY
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

She would never say where she came from
She'll never
question why she needs to be so free
There's no time to lose I heard her say

Yes - ter - day don't matter if it's gone
Tell you it's the only way to be
Cash your dreams before they slip away

While the sun is bright or in the darkest night
She just can't be chained to a life where nothing's gained
Dying all the time lose your dreams and you will lose your mind

Am C F G C
Am G F C G
Am D7 G Am D7 G
she comes and goes... at such a cost... Ain't life unkind...

CHORUS

Good-bye Ruby Tuesday Who could hang a name on you...

When you change with every new day Still I'm gonna miss you. 2. Don't

CODA

G A mi C F C
SATISFACTION
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

With a beat

CHORUS
I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction, 'Cause I try, and I try, and I try.

I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction, 'Cause I try, and I try, and I try.

I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction, 'Cause I try, and I try, and I try.

I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction, 'Cause I try, and I try, and I try.
1. When I'm drivin' in my car, And that
2. When I'm watchin' my T. V., And that
3. When I'm ridin' 'round the world, And I'm

man comes on the radio; And he's tellin' me more and more about some
man comes on to tell me; How white my shirts can be. Well, he
do'in' this and I'm signin' that; And I'm tryin' to make some girl. Who tells me

useless information, Supposed to fire my imagination. I can't

be a man, 'cause he don't smoke the same cigarettes as me. I can't

be by, better come back later next week, 'cos you see I'm on a losing streak. I can't

get no, Oh, no, no, no, Hey, hey, hey.
that's what I say,

I can't

get no, I can't get no.

I can't get no

Satisfaction, no satisfaction, no satisfaction.

I can't get no satisfaction.

Fade
SHE'S A RAINBOW
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Slowly

Moderately

rit------ a tempo

F7

She comes in colours ev'-ry-

where,

She combs her hair,

She's like a rainbow

Bb

Eb Bb
Comb-ing col-o-urs in the air ev'-ry-where, She comes in

colours.

Have you seen her dressed in blue? gold?

See the sky in front of

Like a queen in days of

you, old,

And her face is like a sail, a speck of white so fair and

She shoots co-lours all a-round, like a sun-set go-ing
STREET FIGHTING MAN
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Everywhere I hear the sound of marching, charging feet, Oh, Boy. 'Cause

Summer's here and the time is right for fighting in the street, Oh, Boy. But

what can a poor boy do except to sing for a Rock 'N' Roll Band 'cause in sleepy London
Town, There's just no place for Street Fighting Man! No!

Hey! Think the time is right for a Palace Revolution. But

where I live the game to play is Compromise Solution! Well, then
What can a poor boy do except to sing for a Rock'N'Roll Band 'Cause in

sleepy London Town there's just no place for Street Fighting Man!

No!

Hey! Said my name is called Disturbance I'll shout and scream, I'll
F
C7       D7
Kill the king I’ll rail at all his ser-vants.  
Well

G

What can a poor boy do except to sing for a rock’n’roll band ’cause in sleep-y Lon-don

down there’s just no place for street fight-ing man!  
No!

Repeat and fade
G

What can a poor boy do except to sing in a Rock’n’Roll Band.  
Well,
Have you seen a lady fairer? She comes in colours every-

where. She combs her hair. She's like a rainbow.

Coming colours in the air every-where She comes in col-

ours.

Have you seen her all in
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and

taste.
I've been around for long, Long years stolen

many a man's soul and faith. I was around when Je-
sus Christ had His moment of doubt and faith.
I made damn sure that Pi-

late Washed his hands and sealed His fate.

CHORUS
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name.
But what's

puzzling you is the nature of my game.
I stuck a-round — St. Peters-burg — when I saw it was time for a change,
I watched with glee while your kings and queens fought for ten de-cades — for the

Gods they made...
I killed the Tzar and his min-is-ters; An-as-
I shout-ed out "Who killed the Ken-ned-y's?" When

ta-sia Screamed in vain. — I rode a tank — held a gen-
af-ter all it was you and me. Let me please in-tro-duce.

'tral's rank when the blitz-krieg raged and the bod-ies stank
— my-self I'm a man of wealth and taste.
and I lay traps for troubadours who get
killed before they reach Bombay.
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name. But what's
puzzling you is the nature of my game. Just as
every cop is a criminal
and all the sinners, Saints...

As heads is tails, Just call me Lucifer 'cause I'm in

need of some restraint...
So if you meet me, Have some
courtesy—have some sympathy
and some taste. Use all—
your well-learned politesse or I'll lay your soul to

waste!

Pleased to meet you,

Hope you guess my name.

But what's

puzzling you is the nature of my game.
STAR STAR

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

1. Baby baby

by I've been so sad since you've been gone way

back to New York city where you do belong Hon

hey I missed your two-toned kisses the legs wrapped around me tight
If I ever get back to fun city girl I'm gonna make you scream all night.

2. Hon. Yeah you were star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star...

Yeah star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star
2. Honey, honey call me on the telephone
   I know you are moving out to Hollywood with your can of tasty foam
   All those beat up friends of mine
   Got to get them in my book
   And lead guitars and movie stars, get their toes beneath my hook
   Yeah you were starbucker, starbucker star
   Starbucker, starbucker star
   Starbucker, starbucker star.

3. Yes I heard about your polaroids now that's what I call obscene
   Your tricks with fruit were kinda cute
   Now that really is a scene
   Honey I miss your two tone kisses, legs wrapped around me tight
   If ever I get back to New York
   I'm gonna make you scream all night
   Yeah starbucker, starbucker star
   Starbucker, starbucker star
   Starbucker, starbucker star.

4. At the draw I got mad at you for giving it to Steve McQueen
   And you and me made a pretty pair falling through the silver screen
   Now baby I am open to anything I don't know where to draw the line
   Well I am making bets that you gonna get your man before he dies
   You were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
   Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
   Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
   Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

You're the kind of person you meet at certain dismal dull affairs
were a child you were treated kind but never brought up right

of a crowd talking much too loud running up and down the stairs
over spoilt with a thousand toys and still you cried all night

It seems to me that
Your mother who neg-

you have seen too much in too few years
And though you try you just can't hide your

—steep you owe a million dollars tax
Your father's still perfecting ways of
eyes are edged with tears—
You better stop
Look around

Here it comes
Here it comes
Here it comes

Here it comes
Here it comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

When you Oh who's to blame?

The girl's just insane
Well
nothing I do

It only seems to make matters worse.

You were still in school when you had that fool who

really messed your mind
And after that you turned your back on treating people kind

On our first trip I tried so hard to rearrange your mind
But after a while I

realised you were disarranging mine.

2. You better

CODA

D.S.al Coda
TUMBLING DICE
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate rock

Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me and make me burn the candle right down, but ba.. by.

ba.. by. I don't need no jewels in my crown. 'Cause all
you women is low down gamblers, cheat in' like I don't know how,

but baby, baby, there's

fever in the funk house now

This low down bitch-in' got my

poor feet a-itch-in', you know. you know the deuce is still wild.
Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tumblin' dice.

Ways in a hurry, I never stop to worry, don't you see the time flashin' by.

Honey, got no money, I'm all
sixes and sevens and nines.

Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider, you can be my partner in crime.

But baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tumblin' roll me and call me the tumblin'
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter, play-
in' the field ev'ry night.

Baby, can't stay, you got to

(tacet)

roll me and call me the tum-blin', roll me and call me the tum-blin',

(dice)

(Got to

(tacet)

Repeat and fade

(dice)

Got to roll me,

Repeat and fade
UNDER MY THUMB
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & Keith RICHARDS

Under my thumb's the girl who once had me down. Under my thumb's a squirming dog who's just had her day.

Under my thumb's the girl who once pushed me around. It's down to me.
Under my thumb's a girl who has just changed her ways. It's down to me.

The difference in the clothes she wears. It's down to me. The change has come.
The way she does just what she's told. It's down to me. The change has come.

She's under my thumb. She's under my thumb.
thumb's a siam-ese cat of a girl— Under my thumb she's

the sweet-est pet in the world— It's down to me—

The way she does just what— she's told— It's down to me The change has come

She's un-der my— thumb. Un-der my