It's Easy To Play Rhythm & Blues.

Easy-to-read, simplified arrangements of eighteen well-known Rhythm & Blues songs for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols.
Including 'Good Golly Miss Molly', 'The Last Time', 'Mean Woman Blues'.
Arranged by Cyril Watters.
It's Easy To Play Rhythm & Blues.

Wise Publications
London/New York/Sydney
Ain't No Woman, 26
Bo Diddley, 35
Down The Road A Piece, 16
Good Golly Miss Molly, 4
The Last Time, 42
Little By Little, 10
Love Potion No. 9, 7
Maybe Baby, 20
Mean Woman Blues, 44
My Baby Left Me, 30
Nadine, 28
Not Fade Away, 40
Poison Ivy, 13
The Promised Land, 22
Rave On, 24
Stagger Lee, 38
Trouble In Mind, 32
Tulane, 46
Good Golly Miss Molly
Words & Music by Robert Blackwell & John Marascalco

Medium tempo

F

C7+

mol-ly,
Yeah you sure like a ball.

F

Well, Good Gol-ly Miss Mol-ly,
Yeah you sure like a

F7

Bb7

ball.
When you're shak-in' and a shout-in',

F

C7
Can't you hear your Mom-ma call?

Well, from the

Bb7

F

C7

ear-ly, ear-ly morn-in' to the ear-ly, ear-ly night,
When I

F No chord

Bb7

F No chord

caught Miss Mol-ly rock'in at the House of Blue Lights,— Oh!
Good Gol-ly Miss

F No chord

F No chord

F No chord

Mol-ly.

Yeah you sure like a ball.

Bb7

F

When you're rock-in' and a-roll-in',
Can't you hear your Mom-ma

C7

Bb7
call?

Well, now Momma, Pop-pa told me 'Son you'd

F                  C7    F                  No chord    Bb7

better watch your step.' What I knew about Miss Mol-ly, gotta

F                  No chord    Bb7    F                  No chord

watch my dad-dy my-self.

Good Gol-ly Miss Mol-ly,

F                  No chord    F                  No chord    Bb7

Yeah you sure like a ball.

When you're shak-in' and a

F

shout-in',

Can't you hear your Momma call?

C7    Bb7    F    Eb    F
Love Potion No. 9
Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Fairly bright tempo

I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth,
You know, that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
She's got a storefront at Thirty Fourth and Vine,
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.
I told her that I was a flop with chicks,

A7  B♭7  B7  Em  A7

I've been that way since nineteen fifty six._ She looked at my palm and she

Em  A7  G

made a magic sign. She said "What you need is Love Potion Number

A7  B  No chord

Nine, She bent down and turned around and

Em  A7

gave me a wink._ She said "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink." It

F♯m
smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink. I held my nose, I closed my eyes;

A7

I took a drink. I didn't know if it was day or night.

Em  A7

I started kissin' everything in sight. But when I kissed the cop down at

Em  A7  G

Thirty Fourth and Vine, He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number

A7  B

Nine.

Em  A7  Bb7  B7  Em
Little By Little
Words & Music by Nanker Phelge

Steady four

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F Eb F Eb F Cm F} \\
&\text{F7}
\end{align*}
\]

Tried to tail _ you last night ba - by, trail you in my car.

But I was a - fraid _ of what I was look - in'

for, And lit - tle by lit - tle I'm los - in' my

\[
\begin{align*}
&Bb Bb7 Bb Eb Bb
\end{align*}
\]

© Copyright 1964 by Southern Music Publishing Co. Ltd,
8 Denmark Street, London, WC2,
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
love     for    you.

Yeah,  little by little I've found out

you're not true.

I try not to bear a grudge

girl gotta hitch a ride,

Things ain't been the same...
Since my mother died, Yeah, little by little I'm los'in' my love for you.

Yeah, Little by little I've found out you're not true.
Poison Ivy
Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Medium bright tempo

1. She comes on like a rose,
2. pretty as a daisy,
and but
ev'ry body knows_
look out man she's crazy._
She'll get you in dutch,_
She'll really do you in,_

Why, you can_
If you look but you'd better not let her get under your skin.
Poison Ivy,

No chord

Poi - son I - vy,

Late at

© Copyright 1959 by Tiger Music Inc.
Administered by Chappell & Co. Inc., New York, USA.
Carlin Music Corporation, 14 New Burlington Street, London, W1X 2LR
for the United Kingdom, British Commonwealth (exc. Canada and Australia), the Republic of Ireland and Israel.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
night while you're sleep-in', Poison Ivy comes creep-in' round.  

Gm C7 Dm

Ah that beat will make you jumpy and

Bb

way it rocks will make you jump and twitch. That rhythm's gonna fool ya, that

F Bb

slow back beat to cool ya, but Poison Ivy, Lord, will make you itch. You're

C No chord

gonna need an ocean of calomine lotion,

F Eb F
You'll be scratchin' like a hound,

minute you start to mess around Poison Ivy,

Poison Ivy.

Late at night while you're sleepin', Poison Ivy comes creepin', late at night while you're sleepin', Poison Ivy comes creepin' around.
Down the Road A Piece

Words & Music by Don Raye

Medium tempo

Now if you want to hear some boogie, then

F C7 F

I know the place, There's just an old piano and a knocked out bass. The

F7 E F9

drummer man's a guy they call him, "eight-beat Mac." And you'll remember Slam and ol' spi-

Bb7

der finger Jack. They serve ya chicken fried in bacon grease, Down the

Gm7 C7

© Copyright 1941, 1942 and 1955 MCA Music (a division of MCA Inc., USA).
MCA Music Ltd, 139 Piccadilly, London, W1
for the World (exc. North, Central and South America, Japan, Australasia and the Philippines).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
road, down the road, down the road a piece.

That's a place you really

F6 E7 F6 E7 F6 Bb F

get your kicks, It's open ev'ry night, from 'bout twelve to six. Now if you

Bb6 F7

want to hear some boogie, you will get your fill, Because, Pops, they put it to ya like an

Bb7 F

ol' steam drill, come along with me before they lose their lease. Down the

C7

road, down the road, down the road a piece. Doo, doo, doo doo,

Doo,

F6 E7 F6 E7 F6 Bb F E7
doo,

doo,

doo,

doo,

You'll get a little touch of old Basin Street, And

every now and then a Kansas City beat.

A while later on, as the night goes by,

You get to thinkin' that you're back in "Chi,"

F
Yes, you keep jumpin' and along 'bout dawn, You're all cooled off and your
C7 Cdim C7 Cdim C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb7
top is gone. Down the road, down the road a piece, It's just down the road, down the
F
troad a piece. No cover charge, but to get a smile, Drop some
F7 Bb Bb7
change in the kitty, ev'ry once in a while. Oh, love those cats, may their
F F7 C7
tribe increase Down the road, down the road, down the road a piece
C Cdim C C7 F Bb F F6
Maybe Baby
Words & Music by Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Steady tempo

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Maybe, Baby, I'll have you.} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Maybe, Baby, You'll be true.} & \quad \text{Maybe, Baby, I'll have you for me.} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Gm7} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{It's funny, honey, you don't care,} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{You never listen to my prayer,} & \quad \text{Maybe, Baby, you will love me some} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Gm7} & \quad \text{C7}
\end{align*}\]
Well, you are the one that makes me sad,
F  Bb  F  F7  Bb

And you are the one that makes me glad,
when some-day you want me,
F  Bb

I'll be there, wait and see. Oh,
May-be Ba-by, I'll have you,
C7  C7+  F  Dm

May-be, Ba-by, you'll be true,
May-be, Ba-by, I'll have you for
F  Dm  F  Gm7  C7

me,
rallentando
F  Bb  F  F  Gm7  F
The Promised Land
Words & Music by Chuck Berry

Medium bright tempo

left my home in Norfolk, Virginia, California on my mind.

straddled that greyhound and rode him into Raleigh and on across Carolina.

We stopped at Charlotte, we bypassed Rock Hill. We never was a minute late.
2nd Verse
Right away I bought me a through train ticket.
Ridin' across Mississippi clean,
And I was on the Midnight Flyer out of Birmingham.
Smokin' into New Orleans.
Somebody helped me get out of Louisiana,
Just to help me get to Houston Town.
There are people there who care a little about me,
And they won't let a poor boy down,
Sure as you're born, they bought me a silk suit,
They put luggage in my hand,
And I woke up high over Albuquerque on a jet
to the Promised Land.

3rd Verse
Workin' on a T bone steak,
I had a party flyin' over to the Golden State,
When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes
He would get us at the Terminal Gate.
Swing low, chariot, come down easy,
Taxi to the Terminal Line;
Cut your engines, and cool your wings,
And let me make it to the telephone,
Los Angeles, give me Norfolk, Virginia,
Tidewater 4-10-0-0,
Tell the folks back home this is the Promised Land
callin' and the poor boy's on the line.
Rave On
Words & Music by Sunny West, Bill Tilgham & Norman Petty

Bright tempo

1. The
   F   Gm  F
   Gm  F

2. little things you say and do,
   F
   F7
   Rave on! It's a crazy feelin' and I know it's got me reelin' when

   Bb  F
   you say,

   C7  Gm7  F
   "I love you," Rave on.

2. Well, the
Well, well, well, Rave on! It's a crazy feelin' and

I know it's got me reel-in', I'm so glad that you're revealin' your

love for me. Rave on, Rave on and tell me

Tell me not to be lonely, Tell me you love me only,

Rave on to me. Well, well, well Rave on to me.
Ain't No Woman
(Like The One I've Got)

Words & Music by Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter

Medium slow tempo

C Am Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

Ain't no wom-an like the one I've got__ You know it takes a lot__ to find an-

C Em7 Am

other bet-ter. Ain't no wom-an like the one I love__ You know we're

F G7 C Em7

hand in glove__ she fits me to the let-ter. Oh!

Am F G7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7

© Copyright 1971 Duchess Music Corp., USA.
MCA Music Ltd, 139 Piccadilly, London W1
for the World (exc. North, Central and South America, Japan, Australasia and the Philippines).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
1. Ev'ry day the sun comes up around her, She can make the
   Dm
   Am

birds sing harmony, Ev'ry drop of rain is glad it
   Dm
   Am

found her, Heaven must have bigger ev'ry minute that she stays away.
   Am
   Dm

smiles so warm and tender, I'd be sight for sore eyes to
   Fmaj7
   Em7
   Dm7
   Ab
   Em7

kiss the ground she walks on, I'd be happy to o-

see.

bey.

Dm7

Dm7

C
   Dm7
   C
Nadine (Is It You)
Words & Music by Chuck Berry

Medium tempo

1. As

G7          C          G

G7          C          G

2. I got on a city bus and
saw her from the corner as she
found a vacant seat, I
thought I saw my future bride
turned and doubled back. She
start-ed walk-in' t'ward a coffee

Gm          G          Gm

G          G

walk-in' up the street, I
coloured Cadillac, I was
shout-ed to the driver 'Hey con-
push-in' thru the crowd try-in' to
ductor you must slow-
get where she was at, And

C7

C7

down, 'I think I see her. Please
I was campaigns shoutin' like a
let me off this bus.') Nadine

Gm          G7          C
Honey, is that you?

Oh, Na-

dine,

Honey, is that you?

Seems like ev'ry time I see you dar-lin',
You got somethin' else to do.

Seems like ev'ry time I catch you dat-cha',
You're up to some-thing new.

3. Down-town searchin' for her, lookin' all around,
Saw her gettin' in a yellow cab headin' up town.
I caught a loaded taxi, paid up ev'rybody's tab
With a twenty dollar bill, told him 'Catch that yellow cab'.

4. She moves around like a wave of summer breeze,
Go, driver, go, go, catch her balmy breeze,
Movin' thru the traffic like a mounted cavalier.
Leanin' out the taxi window tryin' to make her hear.
My Baby Left Me
Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium bright tempo

F7

1. Yes, my

F7

2. stand at my window,

F7

was it something I done, something that she heard? My baby

© Copyright 1956 by Elvis Presley Music Inc., New York, USA.
Carlin Music Corp., 14 New Burlington Street, London, W1X 1AE
for the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, South Africa, Eire, Israel,
and the British Dominions, Colonies, Overseas Territories and Dependencies (excluding Canada, Australia and New Zealand) and Greece.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
3. Baby, one of these mornings, Lord, it won’t be long.
   You’ll look for me and, Baby, and Daddy he’ll be gone.
   You know you left me, you know you left me.
   My baby even left me, never said goodbye.

   All I know is that the one I love is gone.
   My baby left me, you know she left me.
   My baby even left me, never said a word.
Trouble In Mind

Words & Music by Richard M. Jones (Chippie Hill)

Slow blues tempo

Verse

Trouble in mind,
Trouble in mind,

I'm feelin' lonesome and blue, can't sleep at night for thinkin',

O-ver things that I've gone through.

© Copyright 1926, 1937, 1953 and 1962 MCA Music (a division of MCA Inc., USA).
MCA Music Ltd, 139 Piccadilly, London, W1
for the World (except North, Central and South America, Japan, Australasia and the Philippines).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
never had no trouble till that black cat cross'd my path.

Trouble. how long will it last?

1. Trouble in mind 2. lay
I'm my blue, head
But I won't be blue on some
some railroad

ways, iron.
For the sun will shine in

C C#dim G
my case
back my trou-
bled
day.

Am  D7  G  Bm7  Bb m7

Trouble in
mind.
that’s true,
I have

Am7  Gmaj7  D9  G6  D9

My poor

al-
mind,
that’s true,

G7  Dm7  G+  C  C#dim

Life ain’t
Nev-

G  Am  D7

almost lost
slow.

worth
could

G  E7  A  D7  A  D7  G

while
in
like 1
be-

die.
fore.

2. I’m gonna
rall.
Bo Diddley
Words & Music by Eugene McDaniels

Fairly bright

Bo Diddley'll buy baby a
diamond ring.

ring don't shine,
eye can't see,
He's gonna take it to a
He better not take that

private eye.
ring from me.
Won't you come to my house and rack that bone,
Look at that Bo do oh where's he been,

Take my baby all the way from home.
Up to your house and gone again.

REFRAIN

Bo Did-dle-y, Bo Did-dle-y,

have you heard
My pretty baby said

Repeat ad lib gradually fading out
she was a bird.
Stagger Lee
Words & Music by Harold Logan & Lloyd Price

Bright tempo

C       C7       F7       F6       G7+

1. I was
2. Lee__ on the corner__ when I heard my bulldog bark.
   standing  told Billy__ I can't let you go with that.

C G7+ C7 F7

3. Lee__ went to the bar room,__ and he stood across the bar-room door.
   He was You have said Now

barking__ at the two men who were gambling__ in the dark.
won all my money and my hat.

C G7 C G7 G7+

he pulled his brand new for-ty.

Stagger Lee and Billy, two men who gamble__ for-ty.
Lee__ cried Billy, 'Oh please don't take my life__

C G C7 F7

Stagger Lee said I'm I got

© Copyright 1958 Unart Music Corp., USA.
United Artists Music Ltd, 37/41 Mortimer Street, London, W1 for the UK and Eire.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Lee threw seven, Billy swore that he threw eight.
Stagger Stagger

going to the bathroom just to
three little children and a
very sickly wife.

Lee shot Billy, oh, he shot that poor boy so bad.
Till the bullet came through Billy and it broke the bartender's glass.
Look out now, Go,

C G7+ C7 F7

C G7+ C7 F7


C C7 F7 F7

Fade out

C G7 C

Not Fade Away
Words & Music by Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Brightly

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \]

1. I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be,
2. My love is bigger than a Cadillac,
3. I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be,

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \]

You're gonna give a your love to me,
I try to show it and you drive me back.
You're gonna give a your love to me.

\[ \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \]

I wanna love you night and day,
Your love for me has got to be real,
For

\[ \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \]

© Copyright 1957 MPL Communications Inc.
All Rights Reserved, International Copyright Secured.
Well, you
A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A

A
(This Could Be) The Last Time
Words & Music by Mick Jagger & Keith Richard

Moderate tempo

1. Well, I

G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7

D G6 C G D G C G

But you never listen to my advice.

It's never too late to change your mind,

G C G D G C

D G6 C G D G C

© Copyright 1965 ABKCO Music Inc., USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
what you know, it should be easy,
I'll feel the same tomorrow.
I'll be gone a long long time.

Well,

D  G6  C  G  D  G  C

guess this could be the time,
this could be the last time.

G

Maybe the last time, I don't know.

Cmaj7  C  G

Oh no.

D7

1.2

Oh no.

D.S. and Fade out

Well, I'm no.

Well, I
Mean Woman Blues
Words & Music by Claude DeMetrius

Medium tempo

I got a woman, mean as she can be.

I got a woman, mean as she can be.

Sometimes I think she's almost mean as me.

© Copyright 1957 by Gladys Music Inc., USA.
Carlin Music Corporation, 14 New Burlington Street, London, W1
for the UK, British Commonwealth (exc. Canada and Australasia), the Republics of Ireland and Israel.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
black cat up and
kiss so hard she
died of fright,
bruise my lips.
'Cause she crossed his
Hurts so good my
heart just flips,
path last night,

3. strang-est gal I
ever had,
Never hap-py
less she's mad,

F  No chord  F  No chord  F  No chord

I got a wom-an
mean as she can
be.

Sometimes I think she's
almost mean as
me.

F  No chord  F  No chord  F  No chord

1.2

Sometimes I think she's
almost
me.

Fm  Bb7  Fm  C7  Bb7  Fm  C7  Bb7

3

Fm  C7  Bb7

Sometimes I think she's
almost
me.
Tulane
Words & Music by Chuck Berry

Medium tempo

1. Tulane and Johnny opened a
2. by your father's house and tell him
3. Go and tell your mom in case you

No chord F G7 C

nov-el-ty shop,
business is slow,
run in to the man,
Go
Back under the counter was the
See if he will loan you some, cos
soon you'll get the dough.
hide it in the van.

C7

Ev'-ry thing was clicking and the
Put the cat out in the hall and
Go back to your father's, get the
bus'-ness was good,
rum-ple up the room,
mon-e-y for the bail.
Till one day lo and be-hold an
Go to Doctor Cannon, tell him you
Bring it down and bail me out this

F7 C

offi-cer stood
swallowed some perfume.
rot-ten fun-ky jail.
We Johnny jumped the counter but he
Tell him that you need it quick so
he'll have to test-i fy.
got-ta tell a law- yer in the
trick of poli-tics.
Some-

G7 F7

© Copyright 1973 by Isalee Music Company, Missouri, USA.
Carlin Music Corporation, 14 New Burlington Street, London W1X 2LR
for the United Kingdom, British Commonwealth (exc. Canada and Australasia), the Republic of Ireland and Israel.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
CHORUS

You been sick all day, that's a perfect alibi; Put it on, Tu-lane,

he can't catch up with you, go, Tu-lane, he ain't man enough for you,

you know you need a lot, go Tu-lane, he's lagging behind, put it on, Tu-lane, put it on.
The 'It's Easy to Play' Series is an entirely new departure in music publishing. The music is newly engraved and includes chord symbols and lyrics where appropriate. These fine arrangements are so easy even beginners can play them.