CUSTARD PIE

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page and Robert Plant

(Riff on [A] sim. throughout)

Voice

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

[Vx.]

Ooh...
drop down ba-by yes,
See me com-in' through your

Gr. 2

[Vx.]
glad to see you
drop down my way,
ain't no stran-ger, I've been
It's cheap on me, well now

Gr. 2

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I'm not lonely, see me comin'
I fool 'round all night long.

Well I may look like I'm crazy,
I ain't no stranger.

I still know right from wrong.

Put on your night-shirt and your morn-ing gown,
Your cus-tard pie, yeah see it at night,
You know-a by now I'm gon-na when you cut it Ma-ma,
shake 'em on down
save me a slice your
Put on your night-shirt
custard pie, yeah.

Ma-ma and your morn-ing gown,
I swear I'll treat her nice,
(I like your custard pie).

well you know by now
When you cut it Ma-ma,

sure gon-na shake 'em on down.
Ma-ma please save me a slice.

*solo with wah-wah or envelope follower*

*The original effect was achieved by filtering the guitar signal through an ARP analogue synthesizer.*
Shake it, shake it,

Guitar 2 sim.

D

C6 C5

B6 Bb5

E5

G7sus4
Coda

Vx.

On

I'd

do anything for your custard pie,

I'd

repeat ad lib. to fade

do anything for your custard pie,
I've been to London, seen seven wonders, I know to trip is just to
I used to rock it, sometimes I'd roll it,

I always knew what it was for,

There can be no denying,

*Chord shapes combine Guitars 1 & 2*
that we really shake 'em down,

and the flag we're flying,

is the new flag of the land.

Just join hands,

if we could just join hands, if we could just join...
In fields of plenty, when heaven sent me, I saw the kings who ruled them all.

Still by the firelight,
in purple moonlight, I hear the rusted rivers call.
And the wind is crying,
of a love that won't grow cold,

my lover she is lying,
on the dark side of the globe.

If we could just join hands,
if we could just join hands, if we could just join hands.

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah,
You got me rock-in' when I ough-ta be a rol-lin' dar-lin',

tell me dar-lin' which way to go.

Keep me rock-in' ba-by,

can you keep me strol-lin', won't you tell me dar-lin' which way to go,
Oh how I wonder, oh how I worry, and I would dearly like to

know how all the squander of earthly plunder,
Vx.

will leave us a - ny - thing to show:

Gtr. 2

And their time is fly - ing,

Vx.

see the can - dle burn - ing low,

Gtr. 1

is the new world ris -

Gtr. 2

*Chord shapes combine guitars 1 & 2
-ing, from the shambles of the old?

If we could just join hands,

if we could just join hands, if we could just, if we could

just, if we could just, if we could just join hands, hey.
That's all it takes, that's all it takes.

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah,

yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah.

Ooh yeah,
ah!
Ah!
Hey!

That's right,

that's right,
that's right,
that's right.
IN MY TIME OF DYING

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant,
John Paul Jones & John Bonham

Tuning for Guitar boxes

\[ \text{[E A C F]} \]
\( d = 90 \)

[A]

Voice

Guitars double tracked ad lib.

Guitars played with slide on 3rd finger throughout

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In my time of dying,  
Meet me Jesus, meet me,  
(don't) want nobody to moan,  
ooh meet me in the middle of the air,  

all I want for you to do is take my body home,  
if my wings should fail me Lord,  
oh please meet me with another pair.
Well, well, well,... so I can die easy,

well, well, well,... so I can die easy.

sus gotta make out,

should know,
sus got-ta make out,
   Je-sus gon-na make it my dy-in' bed.

(1st time)
Oh! Saint Peter,
Oh! I did
at the gates of heav'n,
some-body some good,
won't you some-body

let me in?
-dy's some good, yes.
I ne-ver did no harm,
I ne-ver did no wrong.

Oh! Oh!

Gabriel, oh let me blow your horn, yeah. I must have done some-body some good, yeah. Oh yeah. 

[Vv.]
never did no harm, (I believe I did). 

[D7] [D13#11]

[Vv.]

I see your smiling face, yeah, I ne-ver
And I see them in the streets,
and I
see them in the field,

and I hear them under my feet,

and I know it's got to be real.

Oh Lord deliver me...

all the wrong I've done,

oh you can deliver me Lord,

I only wanted to have some fun.
Oh hear the angels marching,
marching, they been marching,

keep it marching,
yeah, marching.

Oh my Gina, oh my Gina,
oh my Gina, oh my Gina,
oh my Gina, oh my Gina,

my Gina, oh my Gina,
oh my Gina, oh my Gina,
ah my Gi-na, hey hey. It's got ta be my Gi-na whoa, it's got ta be, oh

it's got to be my Gi-na... Oh oh take me home.

Come on, come on.
I can hear the angels singing.
Oh here they come,

here they come, here they come, bye-bye,

bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye,

bye-bye...

Oh feels pretty good up here,
pret-ty good up here.

Oh Georgi-

na, oh Georgi-na, oh Georgi-na, oh Georgi-

na, oh Georgi-na, oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh
Yeah. Ooh I see it here, come on.

take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it, take it.

Ooh yeah ~ oh oh yeah.

Free time

Lord, don't you make it my dy-ing, dy-ing, dy-ing... cough!
Let me take you to the movies, can I take
There's an angel on my shoulder, in my hand

*Chord names refer to overall harmony

Let me take you to the show?
Let me be yours forever true

a sword of gold.
Let me wander in your gar-
-ly, can I make your garden grow? (You know)

and the seeds of love I'll sow.
From the houses of the holy, we can watch...
...ter, will you heed the master's call? and you know. (Oh)...

...ter, and it only goes to show,...
Said there ain't no use in cry -
'cause it will only, only drive you mad.
Does it hurt to hear them lyin'?
Was this the only world you had?
take you take you to the movies, can I take you baby to the show?
Why don't you let me be yours ever truly?

Can I make your garden grow?

And you know
KASHMIR

Words and Music by
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant
& John Bonham

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I am a traveller of both

(Who) hid the path that led me

(2nd time)

Brass

time and space, to be where I have been,

(with) yellow desert screen.

My Shangri-la beneath the summer moon, I will return a-

(2nd time)

(2nd time)

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(2nd time)
sit and wait, (when) all will be revealed.
in June when moving through Kashmir.

alternative pattern

*Chord names simplified
Guitar 2 mixed out
(With) talk and song from tongues of lilt- ing grace,
Oh Fa- ther of the four winds fill my sails, (to) cross the sea of

-ressed my ears, though not a word I've heard could I
years, with no pro- vi- sions but an o-

- late, the sto- ry was quite clear.
-re- pen face to flount the straits of fear.
Oh

oh

Guitar 2 mixed out
fly-in',
No yeah
Ma-ma cares,

ain't no deny-ing.
Oh!

Ooh yes, I've been fly-ing.

My Ma-ma,
ain't no deny-ing, no deny-ing.
All I see (fades) turns to brown,
as the sun burns the ground,
and my eyes fill with sand
sand
as I scan this wasted land.
land.

Tryin' to find, tryin' to find where I've been.

Oh

D\al Coda
Oh! When I’m on, when I’m on my way, yeah!

When I see, when I see the way you
Strings adapted for guitar

Strings continue ad lib. to fade

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah. When I'm down.

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah. When I'm down, so down.

Ooh, my baby, ooh, my baby let me take you there.

Oh! Oh! Come on, come on. Oh

let me take you there, let me take you there, ooh, yeah.
that you can’t go on,

and your wheel’s sinking low,

just believe
and you can't go wrong,

and you can't go wrong,

in the light

you will find the road, you will find the road...
Hey! Ooh! Did you ever believe that I could leave you a-standing
Yeah, yeah, baby, I know how it feels 'cause I have slipped through to the very depths of my soul, yeah.

Oh,
Vx.

baby I just wanna show you, what a clear view there is from every bend in the road.

Now listen, oh whoa,

as I was relieved it will be for you too, honey as you would for me.
oh... I will share your load,...
let me share your load.

ooh... let me share,
share your load.

Clavinet adapted for guitar
repeat pattern ad lib.
Free time
[A]
Synth. adapted for guitar
echo = c. 530ms.

Drone continues sim.

And if you feel that you can't go

And if you feel that you can't go
in the light,

you will find the road.

you will find the road.

a tempo ($d = 64$)

Hey! Oh, oh, the winds of change may blow a-round
Vs.  
you,  
but that will always be so.

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Vs.  
Oh,  
whoo, whoo, when love is pain it can devour

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3
you, but you are never alone,

I will share your love, I will share your love,
baby let me, oh let me,

in the light,

every body needs the light...

Ooh, yeah!

Clavinet continues ad lib. to end
Guitar 3 repeats last 4 bars to fade
Light, light, light, in the light.

Light, light, light, in the light. Ooh yeah!
DOWN BY THE SEASIDE

Chord boxes represent Guitar 4

F

G

F

(drum intro)

Voice

Backing Vocals

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

amplifier tremolo

Guitar 3

Guitar 4

rhythm sim. ad lib.

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Down by the seaside,

see the boats go sailing,

tremolo off

can the people hear,
oh, what the little fish are saying?

Ah
Ooh

(The) people turned away, oh people turned away.

Down in the city streets, see all the folk go racing, racing.
No time left... oh no...

to pass the time of...

day in...

Ah...

Ooh...
(The)

people turned away,
people turned away,

\[ j = 105 \]

[A]

see stave for Electric Guitar 4

way, so far way, so far way.

Acoustic Guitar doubles ad lib.
Vx.  
---  
---  
---  
See how they run.

Gtr. 1   
---  
---  
---  
---  
See how they run.

Gtr. 3   
---  
---  
---  
---  
Feedback

Gtr. 4   
---  
---  
---  
---  
Feedback sustains
run run run.

Electric Guitars 3 and 4 repeat last 2 bars.

Can you...
still do the twist, do you find
you re-member things that
well?

I wanna tell you some folk
twist-in' every day,
though sometimes it's awful hard to tell.

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, oh.
Out in the country, hear the people sing-

singing 'bout the growin',

knowin' where they're goin', yeah, yeah.

Ah

tremolo on
Ooh

(The) people turned away,

Yeah, people turned away.

Sing loud for the sunshine,

Pray hard for the
F, C, F
rain, and show your love for Lady Nature,

and she will come back again, yes yes yes yes.

Ah
tremolo on let ring
Ooh

(The) people turned away,

Don't they know that they're go-in'?
was, then, again it will be. Though the course may change some-time, rivers always reach the sea.

Flying skies of fortune each our separate way,
we didn't have to grow,
for as the eagle leaves the nest
we got so far to go.

Changes fill my

in the midst I think of you and how it used to be.
Did you ever really

needed somebody and really need 'em bad.

Did you ever really
want some-body, the best stuff you ever had. Do you ever remember.

-ber me baby, did it feel so good, 'cause it was just
the first time... and you knew you would...
De-wy eyes now spar-kle, sens-ses grow so keen, tast-ing loves a-long the way,
see our feathers preened. Kind-a makes me feel some-times, did-n't have to know.

We are eagles, of one nest, the nest is in our soul.
Fixin' in my dreams with great surprise to me,
I never thought I'd see your face the way it used to be.

Oh darlin', oh darlin'.
fade in 3rd time

Ten years gone, holding on, ten years gone.

enter 4th time
Ten years gone, holding on, ten years gone.
NIGHT FLIGHT

Words and Music by
John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page
& Robert Plant

\( (\text{I} = 100) \)

Drum cue

I received a message from my brother 'cross the wa-ter, he sat

Guitar through Leslie speaker

Guitar through Leslie speaker

*Chord names represent overall harmony

laugh-ing as he wrote 'the end's in sight.'

So I said good-bye to all my

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friends and packed my hopes inside a match-box, 'cause I know it's time to fly...

yeah come on, meet me in the morning, meet me in the middle of the night.

Oh yeah the morning light is coming,
don't it make you wanna kind-a feel alright?

*think I ought to ask you, do you.

*Italics show where sung lyric differs from official lyric

Ooh yeah,

Leslie on

ah ha,
I just jumped a train that never stops... so now somehow I know I'll never finish payin' for my ride. Someone pushed a gun into my hand... tell me I'm the type of man to fight the fight without enquir-ing. Oh... yeah... ha... come on.
meet me in the morning won't you meet me in the middle of the night, night, night, yeah.

Ho well the morning light is coming, ooh don't it make you wanna kind of feel alright?

Oh ma-ma well I think it's time I'm leaving,

nothing here to make me stay.

Whoa ma-ma well it there'll be
must be time I'm going, they're knock-ing down them doors, they're tryin' a take me a-way.

no time for grieve-ing your you

Please mis-ter brake-man won't ya ring your bell and ring it loud and clear,

Please mis-ter fire-man won't you ring your bell? have your flag?

Tell the peo-ple they got to fly away from here.
Ooh... I once saw a picture of a lady ring.

Leslie on.

- dy with a baby, something made her have a very, very special smile.

We are in the middle of a change in destination, when the train stops although.
smile. Oh come on, come on now, meet me in the morning, won't ya

meet me in the middle of the night, night night night. Ho ho yeah, every-

obody know the morning time is coming, don't it make you wanna a feel alright? Ah
Ah yeah. A-make me feel alright.

fly now baby, a-get to fly yeah, fly now baby.

Ah he-y he-y.

Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh!
Sigh-ing wo-man in the night you came,
Blaz-ing eyes see my trem - blin' hands,
St - lent wo - man how your face does change,
tore my seed from
well we know the time
soft and low the waves

my shak - ing frame,
has come,
be - come,
same old fire,
blind - ed sen - ses
feel my fire needs a
an - oth - er flame,
lose com - mand,
brand new flame,
time the wheel rolls on.
feel your hea-ving ri-vers run.
I, the wheel roll on.
Silent woman thru the flames you come,
Is it every time I fall,
from the deep behind the
sun,
one,
Kissed my brightness my loving gun,
ooh in the darkness can you hear me call,
left me barely holding on,
another day has just begun.
BOOGIE WITH STU

Words and Music by
John Bonham, John Paul Jones,
Jimmy Page, Robert Plant,
Ian Stewart & Mrs. Valens

(j = 130)

*The 'slapping' sounds on the recording were created with an ARP analogue synth.
E

A

Been in town now baby, we just gotta rock on.

D

A

Yeah yeah yeah yeah darlin', we just gotta go home.

E

A

don't want no tut-ti frut-ti, no lollipops, oh come on baby, just rock, rock, rock.

*Piano plays E chord
Yeah yeah yeah yeah honey, we can shake it all night.

Rhythm Guitar continues sim. throughout

Whoa whoa whoa whoa darlin', we just gotta roll right.

Ah Ooh my head rock on.

2nd time Honky tonk Piano solo

rock on.
Hey hey.

Hey babe, hey babe, hey babe, hey babe,

Hey babe, hey babe,

Hey babe, hey babe,

don't want no tutti fru-tti, no loll-i-pop,

now come on ba-by, just rock, rock, rock.

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh.

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, let's go.
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh,

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh,
don't want no tut-ti fru-tti, no lo-li-pop, oh come on ba-by, just rock, rock, yeah.

N.C.

Handclap

Synth. percussion

Cymbal stand

echo  echo
3rd time Harmonica solo

1. Hey hey mama,
2. Hey hey baby,

what's the matter here?
why you treat me mean?
(4.) go man,

Hey
Oh go.
_hey ma - ma, what's the mat - ter here?_
_oh ba - by, why you treat me mean?_

You did-n't have to tell me that you love me so,
You did-n't have to cru - ci - fy me like you did,
3. You did-n't have to tell me that you love me so,
Now my ma - ma why you did - n't have to cru - ci - fy me like you did,
Vx

did-n't have to love_ me ma-ma, let me go._

did-n't have to tell_ me I was_ just your kid._

did-n't have to leave_ me ma-ma, let me go._

did-n't have to tell me I was_ just your kid._

Hey hey ma-ma,

what's the mat-ter here?

why d'ya treat me mean?

what is wrong with you?

what's the mat-ter here?_
Didn't have to make me a total disgrace,
Didn't have to say you'd always be by my side,
Didn't have to leave me like a total disgrace,
Didn't have to tell me you'd be my own,

Beer in my face, beer on my face,
Blushing bride, let me go,
Hey hey mama, what's the matter here?
Hey hey mama, why you treat me mean?
Hey hey mama, what is wrong with you?
Hey hey mama, what is wrong with you?
 Uh that's all right,
But that's all right,
I_

it's aw ful dog-gone clear,
I know your sis ters too.
I'd be the same way too,
know your sis ter too.

Mandolin continues sim. ad lib. throughout
1. From the window of a rented limousine, I caught your pretty blue eyes.
2. Clutching pages from your teen-age dream, in the lobby of the Hotel Paradise.
3. Lips like cherries on the brow of a queen, 'Come on' flashed across your eyes.
4. Hours, hours with a moment in-between, oh baby how the time flies.

One day soon, you're gonna reach sixteen,
through the circus of the L.A. queens.
Said you dug me since you were thirteen,
the fun of coming, all the pain in leaving.
paint-ed la-dy in the ci-ty of lies.  
how fast you learn the down-hill slide.
then you gig-gle as you heave a sigh.
ba-by dry those sil-ver eyes.

Oh...

Do ya know my name?  
how you play the game,
Do ya know my name?
Do you know my name?
Do I look the same?
still don't know your name.
Do I look the same?
Do I look the same?

4th time to Coda

You know I'm the one you want, babe,
You know I'm the one you want, babe,
Ba - by I've got to tell you I'm the one you want,

ooh
I must be the one you need.
Yeah
yes, I got to be the one you need,
and everybody knows I'm the one you...
...need, need, need. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
Oh you just got to fill it.
Just a minute, just a minute.
slide up and down strings

CODA

need... Yeah... yeah...

D. up to Coda
Oh give it, give it, come on now,

D.S. al Coda

come on now, come on now.
You know I'm the one you want,

I'm the one you...
need. Yeah... yeah.