# The Best Of

## Joe Cocker

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BIRD ON THE WIRE

Like a bird on the wire, Like a
Like a

Like a baby still-born, I have tried
I have torn

To be free.

In my way everyone who reached out for me.

Like a worm on a hook,
But I swear by this song,

© 1970 Stranger Music Inc. USA
MAM (Music Publishing) Ltd/Chrysalis Music Ltd, London W1N 9AF
Like a knight
And by all
from some old-fash-ioned
that I've done—
wrong,
I have saved
I will make

saved all my ribbons—
I will make it all
just for thee.
ung to thee.

Oh, if I
saw a
beggar—
if I

have been un-kind,
on his wood-en
crutch:
Oh, I

hope that you
said to me,
Can—just let it—
must not ask—
goby.
for so much.
And if I, pretty woman

if I leaning have been untrue,

Well, I hope you'll know
She cried to me,

It was never to "Hey why not ask for

you, more?"

Like a Like a

free.
Slowly and rhythmically

You cry the long night thro',

Well you can cry me a river,

I cried a river over you.

Now you say you're sorry.
For be-in' so un-true, Well, you can cry me a riv-er,

Cry me a riv-er, I cried a riv-er o-ver you.

You drove me; nearly drove me out of my head, While you nev-er shed a tear.

Re-mem-ber? I re-mem-ber All that you said,
Told me love was too Ple-be-ian,
Told me you were thro' with me, An'

Now you say you love me,
Well, just to prove you do,
Come on, an' cry me a riv-er,
Cry me a riv-er,

I cried a riv-er o-ver you!

ten.
Come—and talk about the things we did today—

Hear—and laugh about our funny little ways—

While we have a few minutes to breathe—

And I know that it's time you must leave—

So darling be home soon—
I couldn't bear to wait an extra minute if you dawdle—

My darling be home soon—

It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I
toddled—

For the great relief of having you to talk to.

And now—a quarter of my life is almost passed—
I've come to see myself at last— And I see that the time spent confused— Was the time that I spent without you— And I feel myself improve— So darling be home soon—

I couldn't bear to wait an extra minute if you dawdle— My
Darling be home soon.

It's not just these few hours but I've been waiting since I
toddled.

For the great relief of having you to talk to.

Go— and

Beat your crazy head against the sky—

Try— and

See beyond the houses that your eyes—

Silhouette against the moon.——

But
**DELTA LADY**

**Heavy Rock beat**

Words and Music by LEON RUSSELL

© 1969 Teddy Jack Music, USA Assigned to Stuck On Music
administered by Rondor (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
For UK, Eire and all PRS administered territories
to satisfy
and different ways
the city scene

and tender

and closely to me,
you're waiting

and tender

For the warm
I held you
I'm so glad

and tender

close to me,
you're waiting

and tender

my tender

my me oh my

Oh, yes, you're

shelter of my body.
yes, our heart was beating.
for me in the country.

my Delta Lady.

Yes, you're

my Delta Lady.
Slower and smooth

Oh, and I'm over here in England.

Pick up speed

But I'm thinking of you, love.

Because I love you, yes I do.

Oh, I love you.

D♭ (vs 3) all Coda

CODA C7

my Delta

Repeat 4x

Lady...

Yes, you're lady...
JAMAICA SAY YOU WILL

Moderately Slow

1. Ja-mai-ca was the lovely one, I
played her well as we lay in the tall grass where the shadows fell.

Hiding from the children so they would not tell we would stay there till her sister rang the evening bell.

© 1970-1972 Atlantic Music Corp-Open Window Music, USA
Lorna Music Co Ltd, London NW1 0AP. For The UK & Eire.
way to fill these empty hours. Say you

will come again tomorrow.

daughter of a captain on the rolling seas she would stare across the water from
mama was a sweet young one, I loved her true she was a comfort and a mercy, thru

the tree, Last time he was home he held her on his knees and said the
and thru Hiding from this world together, next thing I knew they had brought
next time they would sail away just where they pleased.
her things down to the bay, what could I do.

help me find a way to fill these life-less sails and then we'll
help me find a way to fill these sails

stay until my ships can find the sea.

until our waters have run dry.
1. Well if you're trav-lin' in the north country
fair, Where the winds hit heavy on the
borderline, Remember me to
Db   Eb7    Ab
one who lives there;  She once

Db   Eb7    Ab
was__ a true love of mine.

2. Well if you go in the snowflake storm
   When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
   Please see she has a coat so warm
   To keep her from the howlin' winds.

3. Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
   If it rolls and flows all down her breast,
   Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
   That's the way I remember her best.

4. I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all,
   Many times I've often prayed
   In the darkness of my night,
   In the brightness of my day.

5. So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
   Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
   Remember me to one who lives there,
   She once was a true love of mine.
I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis,
laid a divorcee in New York City,

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride,
I had to put up some kind of a fight,

She had to heave me right across her shoulder,
The lady then she covered me with roses,

© 1969 Westminster Music Limited/Abiko Music Inc, London SW10 0SZ
'Cos I just can't seem to drink you off my mind
She blew my nose, and then she blew my mind

(Choorus) 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
I CAN STAND A LITTLE RAIN

Words and Music
by JIM PRICE

Slowly
Tacet

I can stand a little rain,

© 1974 WB Music Corp & Extreme Music USA
Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
I can stand a little pain.

But when the rain comes through the floorboards,

I can stand a little
I can stand a little sorrow,
I can stand it till tomorrow;
I can stand a little strife,
gradual cresc.
just another taste of
life.

stand a little love,

stand a little love.
But when I'm on my last go around, I can
stand another test.

Cause I've made it before and
I can make it some more.
I've made it before
and I, I can make it some more.

Shuffle beat (\( \frac{3}{4} \) = \( \frac{4}{4} \))

(Made it before and I know I can make it some)
I've made it before
I can make it some more.

A little slower (♩♩ = ♩♩)
Moderately slow, with a beat

Verse
1. No-bod-y feels an-y pain to-night as I stand-inside the
2. (Queen) Mar-ry, she's my friend, Yes, I be-lieve I'll go see her a-
   I just don't fit, Yes, I be-lieve it's time for us to

rain, gain, Ev'-ry-bod-y knows that ba-by's got new clothes, But
quit, Nobod-y has to guess that ba-by can't be blessed Till

late-ly I see her ribbons and her bows have
she sees finally that she's like all the rest, With her
Please don't let on that you knew me when I was

© 1966 Dwarf Music, USA
Sub-published by B Feldman and Co Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
1. She
fallen
from her
curls.
1.2. She
hungry
and it was your
world.
3. Ah, you

C
Em
F
C
F
takes
Just Like A Woman,
Yes, she does,
She

C
Em
F
C
F
makes love
Just Like A Woman,
Yes, she does,
And she

C
Em
F
C
F
aches
Just Like A Woman,
But she breaks just like a little

ache
Just Like A Woman,
But you break just like a little
Interlude

E7

Raining from the first and I was dying there of thirst so I came in here.

And your longtime curse hurts, but what's worse is this

F6

G11

G7

G11

G7

pain in here. I can't stay in here. Ain't it clear that

D.S. al Fine
LAWDY, MISS CLAWDY

Slow Rock

Words and Music
by LLOYD PRICE

1 Oh! now Law-dy, Law-dy, Law-dy, Miss Claw-dy,
   Girl! You sure look good to me
   -cause I give you all my mon-ey,
   Girl! You just won't treat me right

C7       F       F7       F       F6       F7       F6       F7       Bb       B6       Bb7

Well please don't ex-cite me ba-by
   You like to ball in the morn-ing
   Tho' it can't be me
don't come back un-til night

Bb       C7       F       F6       Bb       Gm7       C7       F

© 1952 Venice Music Inc, USA
Carlin Music Corp, London W1X 2LR
3. I'm gonna tell, tell my ma-ma, Lawd, I'm gonna tell her what you been do-ing to me
4. Well now Law-dy, Law-dy, Law-dy Miss Claw-dy Girl! you sure look good to me
5. Well so bye, bye, bye, bye, ba-by Girl! I won't be trouble no more

3. I'm gonna tell ev-ry-bo-dy that I'm down in mis-er-y
You just wheel-ing and rock-ing ba-by you're just as fine as you can be
Good-bye Claw-dy oh dar-ling down the road I'll go
THE LETTER

Words and Music
by WAYNE CARSON

Give me a ticket for an airplane
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

Ain't got time to take the fastest train
Gotta get back to my baby again

Lonely days are gone

I'm a-going home my baby just wrote me a letter

Well she wrote me a letter Said she couldn't live without me no more

Listen mister can't you see I

© 1967 Jastian Music, USA
Chelsea Music Pub Co Ltd, 70 Gloucester Place, London W1H 4AJ
For UK & Eire
got to get back to my baby once more any way

give me a ticket for an airplane Ain't got time to take the

fastest train Lonely days are gone I'm going home My

baby just wrote me a letter Well she

letter My baby just wrote me a letter

D.S. al Coda

Coda
LOVE THE ONE YOU’RE WITH

Moderately fast

F/C

C

F/C

1. C

If you’re down

gry,

and confused,

don’t be sad,

right into

2. C

F/C

C

F/C

F/C

and you don’t remember

and don’t cry in’

joy,

she’s a girl,

© 1970 & 1973 Gold Hill Music Inc, USA
MCA Music Ltd, London W6 8JA

Words and Music
by STEPHEN A STILLS
who you're talk' in' to
and you're a
concentration
girl
'til you're a boy.
there's a
right next to you,
slip away,
slip away,
slip away,
make it nice,

'cause your baby
and she's just wait'in'
you ain't gonna need
for something to

do.
Well,
And
And
there's a rose
G  
F  
Am  
in the fist-ed glove and the eagle flies

G  
F  
Am  
with the dove, and if you can't be

G  
F  
with the one you love, honey, love the one you're with,

F/C  
C  
F/C  
love the one you're with,
love the one— you’re with,
love the one— you’re with.

Don’t be an — dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit.

D. S. ½ al Coda

— dit dit dit,
dit dit dit,
dit dit dit.
Turn your heart—
love the one you're with,
love the one you're with.

Dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit.

Dit dit dit dit dit dit dit dit,
dit dit dit dit dit dit dit.

dit dit dit, dit dit dit, dit dit dit.
MARJORINE

Moderate, with bounce

Words and Music by JOE COCKER, CHRIS STANTON, TOM RATTIGAN, FRANK MYLES

Mar-jor-ine, Where have you been? Did you meet the queen,

Mar-jor-ine? Let me know, Why did you go?

Why don't you show, Mar-jor-ine? Oh — down by the sea,

Search'in' for me, Mar-jor-ine.

© 1968 Writers Workshop Ltd, London SW10 0SZ
I want you back but you will not get in the sack, no.
Each time I go to town— I see your face in a crowd, And when I come—
back home I call your name loud.

Mar-jor-ine, Life is too short. You'll just get caught, Mar-jor-ine.

Hard to find, What's on your mind? Won't be un-kind, Mar-jor-ine.
Oh — clouds start to form,
Keeping you warm — Marjorine.

Life can be lean,
Where have you been — oh, Marjorine.

Each time I go to town —
I see your

face in a crowd,
And when I come back home

I call your name a- loud.
UP WHERE WE BELONG

Words by WILL JENNINGS
Music by BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE and JACK NITSCHCHE

Soulfully $d = 69$

1. Who knows what tomorrow brings, in a world, few hearts sur-

2. (See additional lyrics)

-Give?

All I know is the way I feel; when it's

real, I keep it alive. The

© 1982 Famous Music Corp, and Ensign Corp, USA
Famous Chappell, London W1Y 3FA
road is long. There are

mountains in our way, but we climb a step ev'ry

Chorus:
day. Love lift us up where we be-long, where the
ea-gles cry on a mountain high. Love lift us up where we be-long,
far from the world we know; up where the clear winds blow,

1. F2/A2  bm  Gm  D  G/D  Gm: D

2. G/A  A  F  C/E  Eb  Bb:D

clear winds blow, time goes by, no time to cry,

life's you and I, alive, today,

cresc. poco a poco
Verse 2:
Some hang on to "used-to-be",
Live their lives looking behind.
All we have is here and now;
All our life, out there to find.
The road is long.
There are mountains in our way,
But we climb them a step every day.
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

What would you do—if I sang out of tune—would you stand up and walk out on me?
What do I do—when my love is a way—(does it worry you to be alone?)
Would you believe—in a love at first sight—yes I'm certain that it happens all the

(small notes 2nd time ad lib.)

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try
time.
How do I feel by the end of the day—are you sad
(What do you see when you turn out the light?)—I can't tell.

not to sing out of key—Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
you but I know it's mine—Oh

© 1967 Northern Songs Ltd, London W1P 1DA
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm I'm gonna try

with a little help from my friends

(Do you need anybody?) I need some-body to love
(Do you need anybody?) I just need some-one to love

(Could it be anybody?) I want some-body to love
(Could it be anybody?) I want some-body to love

To Coda
with a little help from my friends

Mm I'm gonna try

with a little help from my friends

Oh I get high

with a little help from my friends

Yes I get by

with a little help from my friends

with a little help from my friends
YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR HAT ON

Moderately slow
Tacet

E7

Ba-by, take off your coat__

real__ slow.

Ba-by, take off your shoes;__

yeah,

I'll take your shoes__

Ba-by, take off your dress__

© 1972 & 1975 WB Music Corp, & Randy Newman USA
Warner Chappell Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
You can leave your hat on,
you can leave your hat on.

Go on over there, turn on the light; no, all the lights.
Come back here, stand on this chair; that's right.
Raise your arms up to the air, shake 'em.
You give me reason to live, you give me reason to live,
you give me reason to live, you give me reason to live.

Sus-pi-cious minds a-talk-in',
try'n' to tear us a-part.

You say that my love is wrong;
they don't know what love is.

They don't know what love is,

they don't know what love is,

they don't

know what love is.

I know what love is.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

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**OTHER TITLES**

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