

# Ain't No Mountain High Enough

N. Ashford  
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Intro

Bm/A G#m7-5 GΔ Bm Em7 Bm G7

Lis-ten ba-by

Verse 1

Bm/A G#m7-5 GΔ Bm Em7 Bm G7

Ain't no moun-tain high ain't no val-ley low ain't no ri-ver wide e-nough ba-by

Bm/A G#m7-5 GΔ Bm Em7

If you need me call me no mat-ter where you are no mat-ter how

Bm G7 Bm/A G#m7-5

far Don't wor-ry ba-by Just call my name I'll be there in a hur-

GΔ Bm Em7 F#m7 Bm

ry you don't have to wor-ry Oh, ba-by there ain't no moun-tain high e-nough

G Em7 F#m7 Bm G Em7 F#m7 Bm

ain't no val-ley low e-nough ain't no ri-ver wide e-nough to

E7 G Verse 2 Bm/A G#m7-5

keep me from get-ting to you babe, Re-mem-ber the day I set you free I told you you could

G° Bm Em7 Bm G7 Bm/A G#m7-5

al-ways count on me dar-ling, from that day on I made a vow I'll be there when you want

GΔ Bm Em7 F#m7 Chorus 2 G Em7 F#m7 Bm

me some way, some-how Oh, ba-by there ain't no moun-tain high e-nough

## Hallelujah I Love Her So

Ray Charles

(Piano) **Intro** (Horns)

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Let me tell you bout a girl I know she is my ba - by and she lives next door -  
 When I'm in trou-ble and I have no friend I know she'll go with me un - til the end -  
 eve - ry mor - ning 'fore the sun comes up she brings my cof - fee in my  
 eve - ry - bo - dy ask me how I know I smile at them and say she  
 fa - vourite cup that's why I know yes, I know hal - le - lu - jah I just love her so  
 told me so that's why I know oh, I know hal - le - lu - jah I just love her so  
 Now if I call her on the te - le - phone  
 and tell her that I'm all a - lone by the time I count from one to four -  
 I hear her on my door In the eve - ning when the sun go down

# I Want You Back

Berry Gordy, J A Mitzell  
Freddie Ferren, Deke Richards

Intro

(Guit)  $A^b$   $D^b$   $Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$

(Pi+Bass)

(Strings)

cont.

$Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$   $B^b m7$   $E^b 11$   $A^b$   $A^b$   $Cm/G$   $Fm$   $Fm/E^b$   $D^b$   $A^b/C$   $B^b m7$   $E^b 11$

$Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$   $B^b m7$   $E^b 11$   $A^b$  Verse  $A^b$

When I had you to my self I  
Tryin' to live with-out your love is

$D^b$   $Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$

did-n't want you a-round those pret-ty fa-ces al-ways made you  
one long sleep-less night let me show you girl that

$B^b m7$   $E^b 11$   $A^b$

stand out in a crowd but some-one picked you from the bunch one  
I know wrong from right eve-ry street you walk on I leave

$D^b$   $Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$

glance was all it took now it's much too late for me to  
tear-stains on the ground fol-low-ing the girl I did-n't

$B^b m7$   $E^b 11$   $A^b$  Chorus  $A^b$   $Cm/G$   $Fm$   $Fm/E^b$   $D^b$   $A^b/C$   $B^b m7$   $E^b 11$

take a se-ond look Oh, ba-by give me one more chance  
e-ven want a-round Oh, ba-by all I need is one more chance

$Fm$   $A^b/C$   $D^b$   $A^b$   $B^b m7$   $E^b 11$   $A^b$   $A^b$   $Cm/G$   $Fm$   $Fm/E^b$

won't you please let me back in your heart, oh, dar-ling I was blind to



# Papa Was A Rolling Stone

Norman Whitfield  
Barrett Strong

**Intro**

Gtr wah-wah  $B^b m^7$  (Trp solo starting 5th time) Repeat 12x

Gtr wah-wah (start 3rd x)

Bass (start 3rd x)

(strings)

**Verse 1**  $B^b m^7$

It was the third of September ber that day I'll al-ways re-mem -

ber — yes, I will cause — that was the day — that my dad-dy died —

I ne-ver got a chance — to see — him — I e-ver heard — no - thing but bad —

— things a - bout — him — ma - ma I'm de - pend - ing on you — to tell me the truth,

**Chorus**  $B^b m^7$

— ma - ma just hung her head and said, son Pa - pa was a rol - ling stone —

— where e - ver he laid his hat was his home — and when he died — all

## September

Maurice White  
 Allee Willis  
 Albert McKay

## Intro

$D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$

## Verse

$D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$

Do you re - mem - ber the twen - ty first night — of Sep - tem -

$D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$

ber love was chang - ing the minds — of pre - ten - ders while —

$C^{\#7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $A11$   $D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$

chas - ing the clouds — a - way — Our hearts were ring - ing in the key —

$C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#11}$

— that our souls — were sing - ing — as we danced in the night — re - mem -

$D\Delta$   $C^{\#m7} Bm7$   $C^{\#7}$   $F^{\#11}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $A11$

ber — how the stars stole the night — a - way — Ah, ha, ah —

## Chorus

$Bm7$   $E7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $Bm7$   $E7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#m7}$

Ba - de - ya, — say do you re - mem - ber, ba - de - ya, — danc - ing in Sep - tem - ber,

$Bm7$   $E7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $A11$

ba - de - ya, — ne - ver was a clou - dy day

$Bm7$   $E7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#m7}$   $Bm7$   $E7$   $C^{\#m7}$   $F^{\#m7}$

Ba - ru - du, ba - ru - du, ba - ru - du, ba - ru - du, ba - ru - du, ba - ru, ba - ru - du, ba - ru - du,