LED ZEPPELIN
COMPLETE
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This collection contains all the songs written by Led Zeppelin from their first 5 albums.

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HOW MANY MORE TIMES

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, JOHN PAUL JONES
and JOHN BONHAM

Moderately fast

E7

How Many More Times,

E7

the way you wanna do?

E7

How Many More Times,

treat me the
way you wanna do?

When I give you all my love,

please be true.

I'll give you all I've got to give,

Rings, pearls, and all.
E7

I'll give you all I've got to give,
Rings, pearls, and all.

E7

I've got to get you together baby.

E7

I'm sure, you're gonna crawl.

Repeat and fade
EXTRA WORDS (spoken)

I was a young man, I couldn't resist
Started thinkin' it over, just what I had missed.
Got me a girl and I kissed her and then and then
Whoops, oh Lordy, well I did it again.
Now I got ten children of my own
I got another child on the way, that makes eleven.
But you know, I'm in constant heaven
I know it's all right in my mind
I got a little schoolgirl and she's all mine
I can't get through to her 'cause it doesn't permit
But I'm gonna give her everything I've got to give.

Oh, Rosie, oh, girl
Oh, Rosie, oh, girl
Steal away now, steal away
Steal away baby, steal away
Little Robert Anthony wants to come and play.

Why don't you come to me baby?
Steal away, all right, all right...

They call me the hunter, that's my name
They call me the hunter, that's how I got my fame
Ain't no need to hide,
Ain't need to run
'Cause I've got you in the sights of my ........ gun!

How many more times barrelhouse all night long?
How many more times barrelhouse all night long?
I've got to get to you, baby
Baby, please come home.
Why don't you please come home?
Why don't you please come home?

Special note to guitarists from JIMMY PAGE:

Try the rhythm chords in the 5th position:

E7
D
A
A7
Babe, I'm gonna leave you

Words and Music by
ANNE BREDON, JIMMY PAGE
and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately slow

Am
Am7
D7/F# bass
F6
E

Am
Am7
D7/F# bass
F6
E

Am
Am7
D7/F# bass
F6
E

Babe,

baby, baby, I'm gonna

leave you.

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Am         Am7      D7/♯ bass  F6          E
baby,     you     know... I'm gonna

Am         Am7      D7/♯ bass  F6          E
leave you. I'll

F          E          F
leave you when the summer time, leave you when the

E          Am         Am7      D7/♯ bass
summer comes a roll in, leave you when the

F6         E          Am         Dm
summer comes a long.
Oh, yeah, baby, baby, I won't
be there, really got to ramble.
I can hear it callin' me the way it used to do,
I can hear it callin' me back
home.

Repeat and fade
ADDITIONAL WORDS

I know, I know, I know, I never, I never, I never, I never leave you, baby
But I got to go away from this place, I've got to quit you.
Ooh, baby, baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby, ooh don't you hear it callin'?
Woman, woman, I know, I know it's good to have you back again
And I know that one day baby, it's really gonna grow, yes it is.
We gonna go walkin' through the park every day.
Hear what I say, every day.
Baby, it's really growin', you made me happy when skies were grey.
But now I've got to go away
Baby, baby, baby, baby
That's when it's callin' me
That's when it's callin' me back home...

Note to guitarists from JIMMY PAGE:

The basic chords in the progression to this song should be varied by using extensions.

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<td>3 2014</td>
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<td>(T) 032</td>
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<tr>
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The "Spanish bit" as Jimmy calls it (see 1 on the arrangement) is played as follows:

Tab.
COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, JOHN PAUL JONES
and JOHN BONHAM

Moderate Rock

Hey, girl, stop what you do - in!

Hey, girl, you'll drive me to ru - in.

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I don't know what it is I like about you, but I like it a lot. Oh, let me hold you...

let me feel your lovin' charms...

Chorus

Communication Breakdown, it's always the same,

I'm having a nervous breakdown, drive me insane!
ADDITIONAL WORDS

Hey! Girl, I got something I think you ought to know
Hey! Babe, I wanna tell you that I love you so
I wanna hold you in my arms, yeah!
I'm never gonna let you go,
Yes, I like your charms.

Chorus

Note to guitarists from JIMMY PAGE:

The basic background figure of this tune can best be played in the V position.
In the days of my youth I was told what it was to be a

man,

Now I've reached the age I've tried to

do all those things the best I can.

No
matter how I try, I find my way to the same old jam.

Chorus

Good Times. Bad Times, you know I've had my share; When my woman left home with a brown-eyed man, well, I

(No Chords)

still don't seem to care.
matter how I try, I find my way to the same old

Chorus

Good Times, Bad Times, you

know I've had my share;

When my woman left home with a brown-eyed man, well, I

(No Chords)

still don't seem to care.
Sixteen: I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be,
It only took a couple of days till she was rid of me. She
swore that she would be all mine and love me till the end,
But when I whispered in her ear I lost another friend.
Good Times, Bad Times, you know I've had my share; When my

wo-man left home with a brown-eyed man, well I still don't seem to care.

I know what it means to be alone, I sure do wish I was
at home. I don't care what the neighbors say,

I'm gonna love you each and every day. You can feel the beat

within my heart. Realize, sweet babe, we ain't ever gonna part.

Note to guitarists from JIMMY PAGE:

I play the repeated figure in the first part of the song like this:

Tab.
DAZED AND CONFUSED

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE

Slow Blues

(No chords, bass line only)

1. Been dazed and confused for so long it's not true,

Want-ed a wom-an nev-er bar-gained for you._                            Lots of peo-ple talk and few of them know,

Soul of a wom-an was cre-at-ed be-low._                                Yeah!

2. You
Repeat for extra verses

hurt and a-bused tell-in' all of your lies, Run round sweet ba-by, Lord how they hyp-no-tize.

Sweet lit-tle ba-by, I don't know where you've been, Oh, I love you ba-by, here I come a-gain.

last time to Coda

3.(Ev'-ry)

Coda

Repeat and fade
Verse

3. Every day, I work so hard
   Bringin' home my hard earned pay
   Try to love you baby, but you push me away.
   Don't know where you're goin'
   I don't know just where you've been,
   Sweet little baby, I want you again.

4. Been dazed and confused for so long,
   It's not true
   Wanted a woman never bargain for you.
   Take it easy baby, let them say what they will
   Will your tongue wag so much when I send you the bill.

Notes from LED ZEPPELIN

Jimmy: Here's how to play the bass figure at 1

John: Here's the same figure on bass

Jimmy: Here's the break at 2
Special note from Jimmy Page: I use a special tuning on this modal melody. Tune the 1st string down one full tone to D; tune the 2nd string down one full tone to A; leave the 3rd, 4th and 5th strings as is; tune the 6th string down one full tone to D. I use a flat pick to bring out the bass line and play the upper notes with the middle and ring fingers. The following arrangement contains the main theme in traditional and tablature notation.
YOUR TIME IS GONNA COME

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and JOHN PAUL JONES

Moderately

Verse

Ly - in', cheat - in', hurt - in', that's all you seem to

Mess - in' a - round with ev - 'ry guy in town,
puttin' me down for thinkin' of someone new.

Always the same, playin' your game.

drive me insane, Troubles gonna come to you,

One of these days and it won't be long, you'll look for me, and, baby, I'll be gone.

This is all I gotta say to you, woman.
Verse

2. Made up my mind to break you this time,
   Won't be so fine, it's my turn to cry.
   Do what you want, I won't take the brunt.
   It's fadin' away, can't feel you anymore
   Don't care what you say 'cause I'm gone away to stay,
   Gonna make you pay for the great big hole in my heart.
   People talkin' all around,
   Watch out woman, no longer is
   The joke gonna be in my heart.
   You been bad to me woman,
   But it's comin' back home to you.

Chorus
WHOLE LOTTA LOVE

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT,
JOHN PAUL JONES and JOHN BONHAM

Slow Blues

Verse

(Tacet Chords)

You need coolin', baby, I'm not

foolin', I'm gonna say it, yeh! Go back to

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schoolin',

way down inside

honey, you need it, I'm gonna give you my love,

I'm gonna give you my love,

Wanna Whole Lotta Love?
Additional Words
You've been learnin'
Baby, I mean learnin'
All them good times, baby, baby
I've been yearnin'
Way, way down inside
Honey, you need it
I'm gonna give you my love,
I'm gonna give you my love.

Chorus

You've been coolin'
Baby, I've been droolin'
All the good times
I've been misusin'
Way, way down inside
I'm gonna give you my love,
I'm gonna give you every inch of my love,
Gonna give you my love.

Chorus

Way down inside, woman,
You need love.

(Spoken:)
Shake for me, girl
I wanna be your backdoor man.
Hey, oh, hey, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Keep a-coolin', baby,
Keep a-coolin', baby.

(fade)
RAMBLE ON

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Verse

Moderately slow

E

1. Leaves are falling all around,

It's

A

E

mp

time I was on my way.

Thanks to you, I'm

E

A

E

A

much obliged for such a pleasant stay.

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And now it's time for me to go.

The autumn moon lights my way.

But now I smell the rain, And with it pain, and it's headed my way.
Ah, sometimes I grow so tired,

But I know one thing I got to do, Ramble On,

And now's the time, the time is now to sing my song,

I'm goin'

'round the world, I got to find my girl, on my way.
Chorus

A

E

A

(start to fade)

Been this way ten years to the day, Ramble On, Find the queen of all my dreams.

E

A

E

A

Got no time to spend and weep, The time has come to be gone.

And

E

A

E

A

D. C. till fade

tho' our health we drank a thousand times, Have to Ramble On.

D. C. till fade

Additional Words

2. Mine's a tale that can't be told,
   My freedom I hold dear;
   How many years ago in days of old
   When magic filled the air
   T'was in the darkest depths of Mordor
   I met a girl so fair
   But golem, the evil one crept up
   And slipped away with her.
   Her, her... yea
   Ain't nothing I can do.
(Chorus and fade)
Moby Dick

Moderately fast

Music by
JOHN BONHAM, JOHN PAUL JONES
and JIMMY PAGE

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HEARTBREAKER

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT,
JOHN PAUL JONES and JOHN BONHAM

Slow Blues

Repeat 3 times

1. Hey fel-las, have you heard the news? You know that Ann-ie's back in town._ It
won't take long, just watch and see an' the fel-las lay their mon-ey down. Her

style is new but the face is the same as it was so long a-go. But

from her eyes is a dif-f'rent smile like that

Fine

(1st time) D. C.

of one who knows.
(Tacet chords)

People talkin' all around 'bout the way you left me flat,

I don't care what the people say, I know where their jive is at.

One thing I do have on my mind, if you can clarify please do. It's the way you call me by another guy's name when I try to make love to you!

Additional Words

2. Well, it's been ten years and maybe more
Since I first set eyes on you;
The best years of my life gone by,
Here I am alone and blue.
Some people cry and some people die
By the wicked ways of love;
But I'll just keep on rollin' along
With the grace of the Lord above.

3. Work so hard I couldn't unwind,
Get some money saved;
Abuse my love a thousand times,
However hard I tried.
Heartbreaker, your time has come,
Can't take your evil ways;
Go away,
Heartbreaker.
THANK YOU

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately

If the sun refused to shine,
I would still be lovin'

you.

When mountains crumble to the sea,
there'll still be

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you and me. Kind woman I give you

my all. Kind woman, nothing more.

Little drops of rain whisper of the pain,

Tears of loves lost in the days gone by. My love is strong.
Additional Words

And so today, my world it smiles
Your hand in mine we walk the miles
Thanks to you it will be done
For you to me are the only one
Happiness no more be sad
Happiness... I'm glad
WHAT IS AND WHAT SHOULD NEVER BE

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Slow Blues

Verse

And if I say to you to-mor-row,

Take my hand, child, come with me.

It's to a castle I will take you.

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Well, what's to be, they say will be.

Chorus

Catch the wind, see us spin, sail away, leave today,

way up high in the sky.

Then the wind won't blow, you really shouldn't go, It

only goes to show. that you will be mine by
Additional Words

2. And if you say to me tomorrow
   Oh what fun it all would be
   Then what's to stop us, pretty baby
   But what is and what should never be.
   (Repeat Chorus)

3. So if you wake up with the sunrise
   And all your dreams are still as new
   And happiness is what you need so bad
   Girl, the answer lies with you, yeah.
   (Repeat Chorus)
LIVING LOVING MAID
(She's Just A Woman)

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Verse A

1. With a purple umbrella and a fifty cent hat,

my

Liv-in', lov-in',

she's just a woman. Miss-sus cool rides out in her aged Cadil-lac-

Liv-in', lov-in', she's just a woman.
Chorus

D7

Come on, babe, on the round-a-bout, ride on the merry-go-round.

A7

We all know what your name is, so you better lay your money down.

E7 (Break)

A tempo

Repeat Endings
Additional Words

2. Alimony, alimony payin' your bills,
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman
When your conscience hits you, knock it back with pills.
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
   (Chorus)

3. Tellin' tall tales of how it used to be.
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman,
With the butler and the maid and the servants three.
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
   (Chorus)

4. Nobody hears a single word you say.
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman,
But you keep on talkin' till your dyin' day.
   Livin', lovin', she's just a woman.
   (Chorus)
LED ZEPPELIN III
IMMIGRANT SONG

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately
No chords

Ah,

We come from the land of the ice and snow, from the

mid-nite sun where the hot springs blow, the hammer of the gods will

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drive our ships— to new lands, to fight the horde.

singing and crying: Val-halla, I am coming!

On we sweep—

with threshing oar, our only goal will be the
western shore.

Ah,

We come from the land of the ice and snow, from the mid-nite sun where the hot springs blow.

How soft your fields so green,
whisper tales of gore, of how we calmed the
tides of war. We are your over-lords.

On we sweep

with thresh-ing oar, our only goal will be the
western shore.

now you'd better stop— and re-build all your ruins, for peace and trust— can win the day de-

spite— all your losing.

Play 3 times
D/C bass
SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT
and JOHN PAUL JONES

Rather fast, in 1

Guitar Solo (8th fret position)

(3rd fret position)

(15th fret position)

(8th fret position)

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Working from seven to eleven every night,

It really makes my life a drag,

I don't think that's right.

I've really, really been the best of fools,
could.

'cause I love you, baby, how I love you, darling,

how I love you, baby, how I love you, girl, little girl.

But baby, since I've been lovin', you, yeah,

I'm about to lose my worried mind, oh, yeah.
Everybody tryin' to tell me

that you didn't mean me no good

I've been tryin', Lord, let me tell you, let me
tell you I really did the best I could.

I've been working from seven to eleven every night, it kinda makes my life a drag. Lord,

you know that ain't right.
Since I've Been Loving You,

I'm about to lose my worried mind.

Guitar Solo (3rd fret pos.) (open pos.)

(Piano continues chordal accompaniment)
Said I've been crying,

my tears they fell like rain,

don't you hear, don't you hear them falling,

don't you hear, don't you hear them falling.
Do you re-\-mem-\-ber, ma-\-ma, when I knocked up\-on your door? I said you had the nerve
to tell me you didn't want me no more,

open my front door hear\-\-ing my back door slam, you must have one of them new fan\-glied,

new fan\-glied back door man,

I've been work\-ing from
seven, seven, seven to eleven every night, it kind of

makes my life a drag, a drag, drag.

ah, yeah, it makes a drag.

Baby, Since I've Been Lovin' You,
I'm about to lose, I'm about to lose, lose my worried mind.
TANGERINE

Words and Music by JIMMY PAGE

Slowly

Measuring a summer's day, I only find it slips away to

Grey, the hours, they bring me pain.

Tangerine, Tangerine, living reflection from a dream;

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I was her love, she was my queen, and now a thousand years between.

Thinking how it used to be, does she still remember times like these to think of us again? And I do.

Guitar Solo (10th fret pos.)

Play 1/8 but stretch up to D. Then relax to
Coda

D sus4

be-tween.
GALLOWS POLE

Traditional Arrangement by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Fast

Hang-man, hang-man, hold it a little while,

think I see my friends coming, riding many a mile.

Friends, did you get some
silver? Did you get a little gold? What did you

bring me, my dear friends, to keep me from the Gallows Pole?

What did you bring me—to keep me from the Gallows Pole?

I couldn't get no
silver, I couldn't get no gold, you know that we're

too damn poor to keep you from the Gallows Pole.

Hangman, hangman,

hold it a little while, I think I see my brother coming
riding many a mile.

Brother, did you get me some silver? Did you get a little gold? What did you bring me, my brother, to keep me from the Gallows Pole?
Brother, I brought you some silver,
I brought a little gold,

I brought a little of ev'ry thing to keep you from the Gallows Pole.

Yes, I brought you to

keep you from the Gallows Pole.
Hang-man, hang-man, turn your head a while,

I think I see my sister coming, riding many a mile,
mile, mile, mile, mile.

Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand,
Take him to some shady bower, save me from the wrath of this man.

Please take him,

Save me from the wrath of this man, man.

Hang-man, hang-man, upon your face a smile, pray
tell me that I'm free to ride, ride for man-y a mile,
mile, mile.

Oh,

yes, you got a fine sis-ter, she warmed my blood from cold, she

brought my blood to boil-ing hot to keep you from the Gal- lows

Pole, pole, pole, pole, yeah, yeah,Yeah, Yeah.

Your
brother brought me silver, your sister warmed my soul,
but now I laugh and pull so hard and see you

swinging on the Gallows Pole, yeah,

Repeat (ad lib.) and Fade

swinging on the Gallows Pole,

swinging on the Gallows Pole,
OUT ON THE TILES

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT
and JOHN BONHAM

No chords

As I walk down the highway all I do is sing this song, and a

train that passes my way helps the rhythm move along.

There is no doubt about the words are clear, the voice is strong, is oh so
strong.
I'm just a simple guy and I

live from day to day.
A ray of sunshine melts the clouds and

blows my blues away, there's nothing more that I can say but on a
day like today, I pass the time away and walk a quiet mile with you.
All I need from you is all your love,
all you got to give to me is all your love,
all I need from you is all your love.
Oooh yeah, ooh yeah,
I'm so glad I'm liv-ing and gon-na
tell the world I am, I got me a fine wo-man and she
says that I'm her man, one thing that I know for sure gonn-
give her all the loving like nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody can.

Standing in the noon-day sun, trying to flag a ride.

people go and people come—see my rider right by my side, it's a
total disgrace, they set the pace, it must be a race—and the best thing I can do is

D.S. at Coda

Run.

All I

Coda

Repeat and fade
THAT'S THE WAY

Not too fast

G**

C/G bass Gmaj7

C/G bass G

C/G bass

G

C/G bass Gmaj7

I don't know how I'm gon-na tell you
And yes-ter-day I saw you standing by the river,

I can't play with you no more,
eyes,

I don't know how I'm gon-na do what ma-ma told me,
And all the fish that lay in dirty water dy-ing,

* Recorded 1 step lower (Gb Major)

** Guitarists use G tuning: 6th string = D 5th string = G 4th string = D
3rd string = G 2nd string = B 1st string = D

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my friend, the boy next door.
had they got you hypnotized?

(2nd time thru
repeat last 2 bars)

I can't believe what people saying
Yesterday I saw you kissing tiny flowers,

you're gonna let your hair hang down,
but all that lives is born to die,

I'm satisfied to sit here
And so I say to you that

working all day long,
you're on the darker side of town.

nothing really matters,
and all you do is stand and cry.
And when I'm out I see you walking,
I don't know what to say about it,

why don't your eyes see me,
could it be you've found another game to play,

when all your ears have turned away,
but now's the time to look and

other game to play,
look again at what you see,

what did ma-ma say to me,
is that the way it ought to stay?
That's The Way, oh, That's The Way it ought to be,

yeah, yeah, oh don't you know now, ma-ma say That's The Way it ought to stay,

yeah, yeah, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.

stay, yeah, ah, Coda

ah, ah, ah, Tacet
BRON-Y-AUR STOMP

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT
and JOHN PAUL JONES

Guitar Intro.

(Guitar continues with rhythm)

Play 3 times

Rhythm

* Guitars: Capo up 3 frets. Guitar in D tuning: 6th string = D, 3rd string = F♯, 2nd string = A, 1st string = D.

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Bb

Ah
Well

caught you
if the

smiling at
sun shines so
me, that's the
bright, or our
way it should

be, like a
night the road we
leaf is to a
tree, so
choose is always
right, so
fine.

Bb

Ah
Ah

all the
can your
good times we

had, I sang
strong when so
love songs so
glad always
many loves go
wrong will our

smiling, never
love go on and
sad, so
on and on and

F

fine.
on and on and
on?

G

As we walk down a
As we walk down a

F

0000000

G
country lane, I'll be singing a song, hear me calling your name.

Hear the wind whisper in the trees, telling Mother Nature 'bout
you and me.
My, my _ la de la _ come on now _ it ain't too far, tell your friends _ all a _ round the world, _ ain't no com - pan - ion like a blue - eyed merle._

Come on now _ well let me tell _ you, what you're miss - ing, miss - ing, _ 'round them brick walls._

In *Instrumental omitted here. Very similar to intro.*
So of one thing I am sure, it's a friendship so pure, angels singing all around my door

so fine.

Yeah, ain't but one thing to do spend my

natural life with you, you're the finest dog I knew, so
When you're old and your eyes are dim, there ain't no old Shep gonna happen again,
we'll still go walking down country lanes, I'll sing the same old songs, hear me
call your name.
CELEBRATION DAY

Words and Music by JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT and JOHN PAUL JONES

Moderate Rock

1. Her face is cracked from smiling,
   all the fears that she's been hiding,
   train that leaves the station heading
   for your destination, but the

and it seems that pretty price you pay to nowhere has increased a dollar more.
   soon everybody's gonna know.
   Yes, it has!

And her
And if you
voice is sore from shout-ing, cheer-ing win-ners who are los-ing, and she wor-ries if their days are few
walk you’re gonna get there tho’ it takes a lit-tle longer, and when you see it in the distance you will

and soon they’ll have to wring your hands and moan.

My, my, my, I’m so hap-py, I’m gon-na join the band.
we are gonna dance and sing and celebration,
we are in the promised land. She hears them talk of new ways to protect the home she lives in, then she wonders what it's all about when they break down the door.
name is Brown or White or Black, you know her very well, you hear her cries of mercy as the

winners toll the bell.

My, my, my,

I'm so happy, I'm gonna join the band.
we are gonna dance and sing and celebration, we are in the promised land.

Guitar Solo (12th fret position)
FRIENDS

Words and Music by JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Fast

Bright light... almost blinding, black night still there shining...

* Special note to Guitarist: Use C tuning: 1st string = E 2nd string = C 3rd string = G 4th string = C 5th string = G 6th string = C

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I can't stop, keep on climbing, looking for what I knew.

Had a friend, she once told me, "You got a love, you ain't lonely,"

now she's gone and left me only looking for what I knew.
Mmm, I'm tell-ing you now, the great-est thing you
ever can do now, is trade a smile with some-one who's blue now,

it's ver-y eas-y just.
Met a man on the roadside crying,
without a friend, there's no denying,

you're incomplete, they'll be no finding looking for what you knew.

So anytime somebody needs you, don't let them down, although it grieves you,

some day you'll need someone like they do, looking for what you knew.
* Last 4 bars of 38-bar Ad lib. Coda in C major.
HATS OFF TO (ROY) HARPER

Jimmy Page plays bottleneck guitar on this piece.
Tune guitar as follows: 6th string = C 3rd string = G
5th string = G 2nd string = C
4th string = C 1st string = E

The chords are all played as full, 6 string barre chords:
C is either open or a barre at the 12th fret.
Eb is a barre at the 3rd fret.
F is a barre at the 5th fret.
G is a barre at the 7th fret.

Brightly

When I done quit hol-ler-in' ba-by I be-
lieve I'll shake 'em on down
get my babe won't be late,
you know by that I mean sec-onds late-ah, must I hol-ler,

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must I shake 'em on down,

well I've been mis-treat-ed, babe, I believe I'll shake 'em on down...

Shake ah

that don't see how / sing my hit, that home-grown will...
Well, I ain't no monkey. I can't climb no tree,

no brown skin woman gonna make no monkey out of me, I ain't no monkey,

I can't climb no tree,
Listen mama,  
Gave my baby a twenty dollar bill,  
If that don’t get her, sure my shot, shot, shot-gun will,  
Yeah, I gave my baby a twenty dollar bill,  
If that don’t get that woman, I’m sure my shot-gun will.
Hey, hey, ma-ma, said the way you move, gonna make you sweat, gonna

make you groove.

Oh, oh, child, way you shake that thing, gonna

make you burn, gonna make you sting.
Hey, hey, baby, when you walk that way, watch your honey drip, can't keep away.
Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah,

Ah yeah, ah yeah, ah yeah,

ah, ah, ah, ah.

I gotta roll, can't stand still, got a

flame in my heart, can't get my fill,

Eyes that shine, burning red,
dreams of you all thru my head.

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

ah ah ah ah ah ah.

Hey.

baby, oh, baby, pretty baby, la la la la
Hey, Did'n't take too long 'fore I found out what people mean by down and out.
Spent my money, took my car, started tell'in' her friends she wants to be a star.

I don't know but I been told a big legged woman ain't got no soul.

Coda

No chords

All I ask for when I pray, steady rollin' woman gonna
come my way.

Need a woman gonna hold my hand and tell me no lies, make me a happy man.

Repeat and fade
FOUR STICKS

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately fast
No Chord

R. H.

A5 5 fr.

G5 3 fr.

N. C.

Oh, Baby, it's cryin' time, oh,
Baby, I got to fly.
Got to try to find

a way,
got to try to get a way,

'cause you know I gotta get a way from you, Babe.

Oh, Baby, the river's red, oh.
Baby, in my head. There's a funny feelin'.

G5 3fr.  A5 5fr.

go-in' on. I don't think I can hold out long.

And when the owls cry in the night,
oh, Baby, Baby, when the pines begin to cry,

Baby, Baby, Baby, how do you feel?

If the river runs dry, Baby, how would you feel?

To Coda N.C. N.C.
Craze, Baby, the rainbow's end, mmm. Baby, it's
MISTY MOUNTAIN HOP

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT
and JOHN PAUL JONES

Moderate Rock
No Chord

Walk-

in' in the park just the other day, Baby,

N.C.

what do you, what do you think I saw?

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Crowds__ of peo-ple sit-tin' on the _grass with flow-ers

N.C.
in their hair said, "Hey, Boy, do you _ wan-na score?"

And you know how it is; I real-ly don't

G
N.C.
know_ what time it was, woh, oh,
so I asked them if I could stay a while.

didn't notice but it had got very dark and I was really

really out of my mind.
then a policeman stepped up to me and asked us said, "Please, hey, would we care
to all get in line, get in line."

Well you know, they asked us to stay for tea and

N.C.

have some fun, oh, oh, he said that his friends
would all drop by, ooh.

Why don't you take

a good look at yourself and describe what you see,

and Baby, Baby, Baby, do you like it?
There you sit, sitting spare like a book on a shelf rust-
in',

N.C.

ah, not try-in' to fight it.

D

You really don't care if they're

G

N.C.

com-ing,

D

I know that it's all
If you go down in the streets today, Baby, you

gooder,
you better open your eyes.

Folk down there really don’t care, really don’t
care, don't care, really don't which which way the pressure lies,

so I've decided what I'm gonna do now.

So I'm packing my bags for the Misty Mountains where the

spirits go now, over the hills where the spirits fly.
Ooh, 

1. 2. 3. A7

Ooh, I really don't

Repeat and fade

know, know, know, know, know, I really don't

Repeat and fade

know, know, know, know, I really don't
WHEN THE LEVEE BREAKS

Moderate Rock
Fm

If it keeps on rain-in', levee's go-in' to break,

Bb
F

if it keeps on rain-in', levee's go-in' to break,

Bb
Fm

when the levee breaks I'll

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Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT,
JOHN PAUL JONES, JOHN BONHAM
and MEMPHIS MINNIE
have no place to stay.

Mean old levee taught me to weep and moan,

Lord, mean old levee

taught me to weep and moan,
got what it takes to make a mountain man leave his home, oh, well.

oh, well, oh, well.

Don't it make you feel bad when you're try-in' to find your way home, you
don't know which way to go?
If you're go-in' down South, they got

no work to do, if you don't know a-bout Chi-ca-go.

Cry-in' won't help you, pray-in' won't do you no good,

now, cry-in' won't help you, pray-in' won't do you no...
good, when the levee breaks,

ma-ma, you got to move.

All last night

sat on the levee and moaned, all
Last night sat on the levee and moaned,

Thinkin' bout my baby and my happy home.
Going,

Fm
goon' to Chi-

cago,

Fm
go' on' to Chi-ca-go,

Bb

Sorry but I can't take you.

Repeat and fade (Vocal ad lib.)
Fm

Going down,
going down now,

Repeat and fade
STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

Words and Music by JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Slowly

Am  G#7  C/G  D/F#  Fmaj7

Con pedale

Single Notes

G A A

Fmaj7  Am  G  C  G

D  C  D  Fmaj7  Am  G  C  G

There's a lady who's sure— all that glitters is gold—and she's buying a stair-way to

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heaven. When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed with a

word she can get what she came for. Ooh,

ooh, and she's buying a staircase to heaven. There's a

sign on the wall but she wants to be sure 'cause you know sometimes words have two
Fmaj7  Am    G#m C/G  D/F#
mean-ings. In a tree by the brook—there's a song-bird who sings, sometimes

Fmaj7  G  Am  G#m
all of our thoughts are mis-giv-en.

C/G  D/F#  Fmaj7  G  Am  G

Am7  Dsus4  D  Am7  Em
Ooh, it makes me wonder,
Ooh, it makes me wonder.

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west, and my spirit is crying for leaving. In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees, and the voices of those who stand...
Ooh, it makes me wonder,

Ooh, it really makes me wonder.

And it's whispered that soon if we

all call the tune then the piper will lead us to reason—and a
new day will dawn for those who stand long and the forests will echo with laughter.

If there's a bustle in your hedge-row, don't be alarmed now, it's just a spring clean for the May queen.
Yes, there are two paths you can go by—but in the long run there's still time to change the road you're on.

And it makes me wonder.

Your head is humming and it won't go in case you don't know,
the piper's calling you... to join... him,

Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow, and did you know your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

And as we wind on down the road

our shadows taller than our soul.

There walks a lady we all
know

who shines white light and wants to show

how ev'ry thing still turns to gold.

And if you listen very

hard

the tune will come to you at last.

When all are one and one is all

to be a rock and not to
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.
ROCK AND ROLL

Moderately fast

It's been a long time since I

Rock and Rolled,

It's been a long time since I did the Stroll.

D

Ooh, let me get it back, let me get it back, let me get it

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back, baby, where I come from.

It's been a long time, been a long time, been a long lonely, lonely, lonely

ly, lonely, lonely time,
It's been a long time since the book of love,

Can't count the tears of a life with no love.

Carry me back, carry me back, carry me back...
baby, where I came from.

It's been a long time, been a long time, been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.
Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight,

making vows that just can't work right.

Open your arms, open your arms, open your arms,
baby, let my love come running in.

It's been a long time, been a long time, been a long long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely

time.
GOING TO CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately

Spent my days with a woman unkind.

Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.

Made up my mind to make a new start.

Going to California with an aching in my heart.

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Someone told me there's a girl out there
with love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.

Took my chances on a big jet plane,
never let them tell you that they're all the same.
The sea was red and the sky was grey.

Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.

The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake as the children of the sun began to a-
wake.

Seems that the wrath of the Gods got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

I think I might be sinking.

Throw me a line if I reach it in time I'll meet...
you up there where the path runs straight and high.

To find a queen without a king; they say she plays guitar and cries and sings.

La la la la
Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Try-in' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born.

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,

Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard.

Repeat and fade

as it seems.

Repeat and fade
THE BATTLE OF EVERMORE

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately fast

Queen of Light__ took her bow__ and then she turned__ to go__,

Prince of Peace__ embraced the gloom__ and walked the night__ a-lone__.
Oh, dance in the dark of night, sing to the morn-
ing light.

dark Lord rides in force to-night and time will tell us all.

throw down your plow and hoe, rest not to lock your homes.
Am   G  Am   C  Am   G  Am   C

Side by side we wait the might of the darkest of them all.

Am   D  Am

I hear the horses' thunder down in the valley below,

I hear the horses' thunder down in the valley below,

D   G7   C

I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon,

I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon,
waiting for the eastern glow.

waiting for the eastern glow.
The apples of the val-

ley hold the seas of happiness, the ground is rich from

tender care, repay, do not forget, no, no.
dance in the dark of night, sing to the morning light.

The

Am       G       Am       C       Am       G       Am       C

apples turn to brown and black, the tyrant's face is red.

The

D

Oh, war is the common cry, pick up your swords and

The
Am    G    Am    C    Am    G    Am    C
fly.

sky is filled with good and bad that mortals never know.

Am    D    Am    D
Oh, well, the night is long, the beads of time pass slow,

Oh, well, the night is long, the beads of time pass slow.

G7    C    G7    C
tired eyes on the sunrise waiting for the eastern glow.

tired eyes on the sunrise waiting for the eastern glow. The
Am | G   | Am | C | Am | G   | Am | C  

pain of war cannot exceed the woe of aftermath, the

Am | G   | Am | C | Am | G   | Am | C | Am | G   | Am | C  

Ah.

drums will shake the castle wall, the ring wraiths ride in black, ride

D

Sing as you raise your bow, shoot straighter than before...
Oh,

comfort has the fire at night that lights the face so cold.

dance in the dark of night, sing to the morn-in'

light.

magic runes are writ in gold to bring the balance back.
At last the sun is shining, the clouds of blue roll by.

with flames from the dragon of darkness the sunlight blinds his eyes.

Repeat and fade
(Vocal ad lib.)
THE CRUNGE

Words and Music by
JOHN BONHAM, JOHN PAUL JONES,
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

I wanna tell you 'bout my good friend,
I ain't a disclosing no names but
he sure is a good friend and

I ain't gon-na tell you where he comes from but

if I tell you you won't come a-gain, oh-

I ain't gon-na tell you noth-in'
C#9 D9 C#9 D9

but I do, well, but I know, yeah.

A6 A9

Now let me tell you 'bout my girl,

I o-

A6 A9

pen up a newspaper and what do I see?

Ah,

A6 A9

ah, ah, ah, see my girl, ah,
ah, look-in' at me.

Oo,

and when she walks, she walks,
let me tell you,

when she talks, she talks. And when she

looks me in my eye, she's my baby,
Lord, I wanna make her mine. Oh, tell me baby what you want me to do. And you want me to love you, love some other man.

Oo, they ain't gonna call me Mister Pityful, no, uh.
I don't need no respect from nobody no, no, ah,

yeah, no, no, ah,

I ain't gonna tell you nothin', I ain't gonna tell you no more, no, she is my baby, let me tell you that I
love her so, and
and she's the woman I really wanna love and

C#9 D9 C#9 D9

let me tell you more. Oo, she's my

C#9 D9 C#9 D9

baby, let me tell you she lives next door. She's the one-a woman, the

C#9 D9 C#9 D9

one-a woman that I know. I ain't go-in', I ain't
go-in',
I ain't gon-na tell.
I ain't go-in' tell you one thing that you real-
ly ought-a know.
But she's my lover baby, and I
love her so.
And she's the one that really makes me whirl

and twirl
and she's the kind-a lover that makes me
fill the whole world. And she's the one who really makes me jump and shout, oh, she's the kind-a girl that I know what it's all about. Take it home, take it, take it, take it.
Ah, excuse me,

I'm just try'n-a find the bridge,

(Spoken) Please,

bridge? I ain't seen the bridge.

Ah, will you excuse me?

has any-bod-y seen the

have you seen the

Where's that confounded bridge?
D'YER MAKER

Medium beat

Words and Music by
JOHN BONHAM, JOHN PAUL JONES
and ROBERT PLANT

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Am

Tacet

go.

(Drums)

C 0 0
Am 0
F 0 0
G 0

Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
all those tears I

C 0 0
Am 0
F 0 0
G 0 90

cry, ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
all those tears I

C 0 0
Am 0
F 0 0
G 0

cry, oh oh ay ay
baby, please
Am

Tacet
don't go.

(Drum)

f

Am

When I read the letter you wrote me—it made me
When I read the letter you sent me—it made me

mad, mad, mad—
when I read the words that it
mad, mad, mad—
when I read the news that it

told me it made me sad, sad, sad—
brought me it made me sad, sad, sad—

But I still
love you so, I can't let you go,

To Coda

love you, ooh, baby, I love you.

Oh oh oh oh oh, every breath I

take, oh oh oh oh, oh, every move I
C  Am  F  G

make, oh, ba-by, please

Am

don't go.

(Drums)

C  Am  F  G

Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay, you hurt me to my

C  Am  F  G

soul, oh oh oh oh, you hurt me to my
OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

Words and Music by JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately slow, with a beat

Hey,

lady, you got the love I need, maybe more
than e-nough...

Oh, dar-lin', dar-lin', dar-lin', walk a

while with me,

oh, you

D

D(add E) G

D

D(add E) C

D

G A 9 fr.

G 7 fr.

A 9 fr.

G A 9 fr.

D

G

A

G

D

G

A

G
Many have I loved, and many times been bitten,

man-y times I've gazed along the o-pen road.
Many times I've lied and

Many times I've listened, Many times I've wondered how

Much there is to know.

Many dreams come true and
some have silver linings, I live for my dream and a pocketful of gold.

Mellow is the man who knows what he's been miss-in',
Many, many men can't see the open road.

Many is a word that only leaves you guessin',
guessin' bout a thing you really ought to know.

You really ought to know,

I really ought to know.

dim. poco a poco
THE RAIN SONG

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

G5  G7
G maj7(no B)  Eb/G
G       Gsus4  x000  x000  x000  x000
G       x000  x000  x000  x000
Gsus2  (add Eb)  G  Gsus2  Gsus4  x000  x000

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It is the spring-time of my loving,

the second season I am to know.

You are the sun-light in my growing, so lit-tle warmth.

I felt be-fore. It is n't hard to feel me
glowing,
I watched the fire that grew so low,
It is the summer of my smiles,

flee from me

Keepers of the Gloom.
Speak to me only with your eyes, it is to you I give this tune.
Ain't so hard to recognize, oh, these things are clear to all from time to time.
I felt the cold-ness of my win-ter,

I nev-er thought you would ev-er go I cursed the gloom that set up-on-

us, pon us, pon-us, but I know that I love you so,

but I know-
that I love you so. These are the seasons of emotion,
and like the winds, they rise and fall.

This is the wonder of devotion,
I see the torch we all must hold.
This is the mystery of the quotient, quotient,

upon us all, upon us all a little rain must fall.
DANCING DAYS

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately, with a beat

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Again, summer evenings grow.
I got my flower, I got

My power, I got a woman who knows.

I said it's all right, you know it's all right, I guess it's all in my heart.

You'll be my only, my one and only.
Is that the way it should start?

Crazy ways are ev-

ident in the way you're wearing your clothes.

Sippin' booze is precedent as the evening starts to glow.

You know it's all right, I said it's all right.
you know it's all in my heart.
You'll be my only.

my one and only.
Is that the way it should start?

You told your mamma I'd get you home,
but you didn't say that I got no car.

I saw a lion, he was standing alone
with a
tad-pole in a jar.

You know it's al-right,

I said it's al-right,
I guess it's all in my heart, heart, heart.

You'll be my on-ly, on-ly.
Is that the way it should start?

Said danc-ing days are here a-again as the
sum-mer eve-nings grow. You are my flow-er, you are-

my pow-er, you are my wom-an who knows.

I said it's al-right, you know it's al-right, you know it's all in my heart.

You'll be my on-ly, yes, my one and on-ly, yes.
Is that the way it should start? I know it isn't.
THE OCEAN

Words and Music by JOHNN BONHAM, JOHN PAUL JONES, JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately

Four times
No chord

Sing - ing in - the - sun - shine,
laugh - ing in - the rain,

hit - ting on the moon - shine,
rock - ing in the grain.
Got no time to pack my bag, my foot's outside the door,

I got a date, I can't be late for the high hopes hall-a ball.

Four times

N.C.

Sing ing to an ocean, I can hear the ocean's roar,
play for free, I play for me, I play a whole lot more, more.

Sing-ing 'bout the good things and the sun that lights the day,

and you can sing to the moun-tains, has the o-cean lost it's way?

Four times
N.C.
la la la la la la la la.
Sitting round, singing songs till the night turns into day,
used to sing on the mountains, but the mountains washed away.
Now I'm singing all my songs to the girl who won my heart,
she is only three years old and it's a
NO QUARTER

Words and Music by
JOHN PAUL JONES,
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

Moderately slow

Close the door, put out the light,

you know they won't be home tonight.

The snow falls hard and don't you know
the winds of Thor are blowing cold.

They're wearing steel that's bright and true.

They carry news that must get through.

They choose the path where no one goes.
they hold no quarter.

they hold no quarter.

- Walking side by side with death.

the devil mocks their every step.
The snow drives back the foot that's slow,
the dogs of doom are howlin' more.

They carry news that must get through
to build a dream for me and
They choose the path where no one goes,
they hold no quar
...
THE SONG REMAINS THE SAME

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and ROBERT PLANT

I had a dream,

oh, my,

crazy dream,

oh, oh,

An-y-thing I

wanted to know, an-y-place I need-ed to go.
Hear my song, now, people, don't you listen now,

sing a-long, oh, you don't know what you're missing now.

Any little song that you know, everything that's small

Double tempo (d=d)
Cal-i-fo-nia sun-light, sweet Cal-cut-ta rain,
Hon-o-lu-lu star-bright,
the song re-mains the same.
Sing out, Hare, Hare,
dance the Hoochie Koo.

City lights are oh, so bright
as we go__sliding__slide,____sliding, sliding, sliding,
BABE, I'M GONNA LEAVE YOU
THE BATTLE OF EVERYMORE
BLACK DOG
BLACK MOUNTAIN SIDE
BRON: THE AUR STOMP
CELEBRATION DAY
COMMUNICATION BREAKDOWN
THE CRUNGE
DANCING DAYS
DAZED AND CONFUSED
DYER MAKER
FOUR STICKS
FRIENDS
GALLOW'S POLE
GOING TO CALIFORNIA
GOOD TIMES BAD TIMES
HATS OFF TO (ROY) HARPER
HEARTBREAKER
HOW MANY MORE TIMES
IMMIGRANT SONG
LIVING LOVING MAID (She's Just A Woman)
MISTY MOUNTAIN HOP
MOBY DICK
NO QUARTER
THE OCEAN
OUT ON THE TILES
OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY
THE RAIN SONG
RAMBLE ON
ROCK AND ROLL
SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU
THE SONG REMAINS THE SAME
STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN
TANGERINE
THANK YOU
THAT'S THE WAY
WHAT IS AND WHAT SHOULD NEVER BE
WHEN THE LEVEE BREAKS
WHOLE LOTTA LOVE
YOUR TIME IS GONNA COME