

The Music Never Stopped
Grateful Dead

[Intro]

E G A C D E G A C D
A C D F G A C D F G E

[Verse 1]

There s mosquitoes on the river, Fish are rising up like birds
D E G A C D E
It s been hot for seven weeks now, too hot to even speak now, did you hear
what I just heard?
E G A C D E G A C
D
Say it might have been a fiddle, Or it could have been the wind
E G A C D E
But there seems to be a beat now, I can feel it my feet now, listen here it
comes again!

[Walk up]

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-0-2-3-4-|

[Verse 2]

[Chord Fingerings]

A7	Adim7	Bdim/A	A	A6	Bdim/A	A	Adim7
e -X-----X-----X-----0-				-0-----7-----0-----8-			
B -5-----4-----3-----2-				-7-----6-----5-----7-			
G -6-----5-----4-----2-				-6-----7-----6-----8-			
D -5-----4-----3-----2-				-7-----7-----7-----7-			
A -0-----0-----0-----0-				-X-----X-----X-----X-			
E -X-----X-----X-----X-				-X-----X-----X-----X-			

A7 There s a band out on the highway, **Adim7** They re high steppin **Bdim/A** into town **A**
A7 It s a rainbow full of sound, **Adim7** It s fireworks, calliopes and clowns **Bdim/A** **A**
Everybody s dancin **A6** **Bdim/A** **A** **Adim7**
A6 C mon children, **Bdim/A** C mon children, **A** Come on clap your hands **Adim7** **D** **E**

[Verse 3]

A Sun went down in honey, **C D** **F G** **A** And the moon came up in wine **C D** **F G**

A C D F G D E
A E F# B

You know stars were spinnin dizzy, Lord the band kept us so busy, we forgot about the time

[Verse 4]

E G A C D E G A C D
 They re a band beyond description, Like Jehovah s favorite choir

E G A C D E
 People joining hand in hand, while the music played the band, Lord, they re setting us on fire

E G A C D E G A C D
 Crazy rooster crowin midnight, Balls of lightin roll along

E G A C D E
 Old men sing about their dreams, women laugh and children scream, and the band keeps playin on

[Walk up]

e|-----|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-0-2-3-4-|

[Verse 5]

[Chord Fingerings]

A7	Adim7	Bdim/A	A	A6	Bdim/A	A	Adim7
e -X-----X-----X-----0-				-0-----7-----0-----8-			
B -5-----4-----3-----2-				-7-----6-----5-----7-			
G -6-----5-----4-----2-				-6-----7-----6-----8-			
D -5-----4-----3-----2-				-7-----7-----7-----7-			
A -0-----0-----0-----0-				-X-----X-----X-----X-			
E -X-----X-----X-----X-				-X-----X-----X-----X-			

A7 Adim7 Bdim/A A
 Keep on dancin thru the daylight, Greet the mornin air with song
A7 Adim7 Bdim/A

A
 No ones s noticed, but the band s all packed and gone, was it ever there at all?

A6 Bdim/A A Adim7
 But they keep on dancin

A6 Bdim/A A Adim7 D E
 C mon children, C mon children, Come on clap your hands

[Verse 6]

A C D F G A C D F
G

Well the cool breeze came on Tuesday, And the corn s a bumper crop

A C D F G D E
A

And the fields are full of dancin , full of singin and romancin , the music

never stopped