

Juicy John Pink  
Procol Harum

(Robin Trower - Keith Reid)

[I ve transcribed the guitar parts only for the first verse and chorus; the second verse and chorus are just variations on these.]

Intro:

guitar [4X; continue through first four lines of verse]:

```

          (E)
-----|
-----3*-3s5-----|
---0h2p0-|-----0h2p0-|
-2-----|-----2-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|
-----0-0-----|

```

\* 3s5 3rd time (intro); 1st, 2nd times (verse)  
omitted 1st time after turnaround

Verse 1:

```

          (E)
Well I opened my eyes this morning
I was not home in bed
There were four angels standin round me
I thought I must be dead

```

```

          (A7)
-----0--|
-----0h2----|
-2-----|
-----|
-----|
-----|
-----|

```

Yeah, I opened my eyes this morning

```

                                     (E)
----0--3-0-----|
-2-----2-----|
-----2-0-2-2b3r2p0---|
-----2-|
-----|
-----|
-----|

```

Thought I must be dead

(repeat intro riff, 2X)

(B)

```

-----|
-----3--0---0---|
-----2-----|
-----|
-2-2-----|
-----|

```

There were four angels standin round me

(A7/C#)

(E)

```

-----0----3-0-----|
-----0h2---2---2-----|
-----2-0---|
-----2-|
-2-3-4-----|
-----|

```

And the room was painted red

(repeat intro riff, 2X)

Chorus:

(E7)

```

-----0-----0-----|
-----3-----|
-----2b3p0-----1---2b3p0-----|
-----2-----|
-----|
-0-0-----0-0-----|

```

Won t you have mercy, on your wicked son

(E7)

```

-----0-----0--|
-----3-----3--|
-----1---2b3p0-----1--|
-----2-----2--|
-----|
-0-0-----0-0-----|

```

Take me up to heaven, [1: or hell 2: though hell is] where I belong

(A7)

(E)

```

-----0-----0---3-0---0-----0-----|
-----0h2---0h2---2---2---2---2-----|
--0h2p0-2-----2-0---|
-2-----2-|
-----|
-----|

```

Yeah!

(repeat intro riff, 2X)

(B)

(A7/C#)

(E)

```

-----0----3-0-----|

```

```

-----3--0-3--0-----0h2----2----2-----|
--0h2p0-----2p0h2-----|
-2-----|
-----2-2-----2-3-4-----|
-----|

```

[1: repeat intro riff, 2X; 2: to coda]

Verse 2:

Well the sky began to tremble  
The rain began to fall  
Four angels standing round me  
And it wasn't no social call  
The sky began to tremble  
The rain began to fall  
I fell down on my knees prayin  
But it didn't do no good at all

[repeat chorus]

Coda:

```

(E)
-----|
-----/5-5-|
-----0-0--1-1--2-2--3--/4-4-|
-2-2-----|
-----|
-----|

```

-- another ace 60 s tab from Andrew Rogers