

Back On Top
Van Morrison

...BACK ON TOP... by Van Morrison (1999)

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BACK ON TOP

- >1. GOIN DOWN GENEVA
- >2. PHILOSOPHER S STONE
- >3. IN THE MIDNIGHT
- >4. BACK ON TOP
- >5. WHEN THE LEAVES COME FALLING DOWN
- >6. HIGH SUMMER
- >7. REMINDS ME OF YOU
- >8. NEW BIOGRAPHY
- >9. PRECIOUS TIME
- >10.GOLDEN AUTUMN DAY

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1...GOIN DOWN GENEVA... by Van Morrison

-----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Bb Eb7 Bb Eb7
Bb F7 Eb7, Bb, F7

Verse 1:

Bb Eb7 Bb
Goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.
Eb7 Bb
I m goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.
F7 Eb7 Bb F7
It s not easy, baby, living on the exile plan.

Verse 2:

Bb Eb7 Bb
Down on the bottom; down to my new pair of shoes.
Eb7 Bb
Down on the bottom; down to my new pair of shoes.
F7 Eb7 Bb F7

I m down by the lakeside, thinking bout my baby blue.

Verse 3:

Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.
Eb7 **Bb**
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.
F7 **Eb7** **Bb** **F7**
Flew from there to Montreux, and my heart was filled with pain.

Verse 4:

Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
Look out my window; back at the way things are.
Eb7 **Bb**
Look out my window pane; back at the way things are.
F7 **Eb7** **Bb** **F7**
Just wonder how, how did things ever get this far?

Verse 5:

Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.
Eb7 **Bb**
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.
F7 **Eb7** **Bb** **F7**
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

Verse 6:

Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.
Eb7 **Bb**
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.
F7 **Eb7** **Bb** **F7**
It wasn t easy, living on the exile plan.

Verse 7:

Bb **Eb7** **Bb**
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.
Eb7 **Bb**
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.
F7 **Eb7** **Bb** **Bb7**
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bb **Eb7** **F7** **Bb7**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x02220 xx0212 020100 x02223

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...PHILOSOPHER S STONE... by Van Morrison

-----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

C# C#add9, C# C#add9, F# Ebm, F# Ebm,
G#sus4 G#, G#sus4 G#, C# C#add9, C# C#add9

(x2)

Verse 1:

C# C#add9 C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
Out on the highways, and the by-ways, all a-lone.

G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G# C#
I m still searching for, searching for my home.

C# C#add9 C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
Up in the morning, Up in the morning, out on the road.

G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G# C#
And my head is aching, and my hands are cold.

Verse 2:

C# C#add9
And I m looking for the silver lining,

C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
Silver lining, in the clouds.

G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G#
And I m searching for, and I m searching for,

C# C#add9, C# C#add9
The philosophers stone.

C# C#add9 C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
And it s a hard road, it s a hard road, daddy-o.

G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G# C#
When my job, is turning lead, into gold.

Verse 3:

C# C#add9
He was born in the back street,

C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm

Born in the back street, Jelly Roll.

G#sus4 **G#** **G#sus4** **G#**

I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,

C# **C#add9**, **C#** **C#add9**

The philosophers stone.

C# **C#add9**

Can you hear that engine,

C# **C#add9** **F#** **Ebm**, **F#** **Ebm**

Woah can you hear that, engine drone?

G#sus4 **G#** **G#sus4** **G#**

I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,

C# **C#add9**, **C#** **C#add9**

The philosophers stone.

Solo:

C# **C#add9**, **C#** **C#add9**, **F#** **Ebm**, **F#** **Ebm**,

G#sus4 **G#**, **G#sus4** **G#**, **C#** **C#add9**, **C#** **C#add9**

(x2)

Verse 4:

C# **C#add9**

Up in the morning,

C# **C#add9**

Up in the morning,

F# **Ebm**, **F#** **Ebm**

When the streets are white with snow.

G#sus4 **G#** **G#sus4** **G#** **C#**

It s a hard road, it s a hard road, daddy-o.

C# **C#add9**

Up in the morning,

C# **C#add9** **F#** **Ebm**, **F#** **Ebm**

Up in the morning, out on the job.

G#sus4 **G#**

Well, you ve got me searching for,

G#sus4 **G#** **C#**

Searching for, the philosophers stone.

Verse 5:

C# **C#add9**

Even my best friends,

C# **C#add9** **F#** **Ebm**, **F#** **Ebm**

Even my best friends, they don t know.

G#sus4 **G#** **G#sus4** **G#** **C#**

That my job, is turning lead, into gold.

C# **C#add9**

When you hear that engine,

C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
 When you hear that, engine drone.
 G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G#
 I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,
 C# C#add9, C# C#add9
 The philosophers stone.

Solo:

C# C#add9, C# C#add9, F# Ebm, F# Ebm,
 G#sus4 G#, G#sus4 G#, C# C#add9, C# C#add9

(x2)

Verse 6:

C# C#add9
 It s a hard road,
 C# C#add9 F# Ebm, F# Ebm
 Even my best friends, they don t know.
 G#sus4 G# C#
 And I m searching for, searching for, the philosophers stone.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C#	C#add9	F#	Ebm	G#sus4	G#
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
032010	x32033	133211	xx0231	320013	320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...IN THE MIDNIGHT... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Cm7 Bbm (x2)

Verse 1:

Cm7 Bbm Cm7 Bbm
 In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.
 Cm7 Bbm G# Eb
 By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 2:

Cm7 **Bbm** **Cm7** **Bbm**
In the sunlight, in the daylight, and I m workin , on the insight.
Cm7 **Bbm** **G#** **Eb**
And I m tryin to keep, my game uptight, I ll be a-round.

Chorus 1:

C# **Eb** **G#** **G#7**
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.
C# **Eb** **G#** **Eb**
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 3:

Cm7 **Bbm**
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,
Cm7 **Bbm**
In my world my room keeps spinning round.
Cm7 **Bbm** **G#** **Eb**
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Solo:

Cm7 **Bbm** (x3), **G#** **Eb**

Chorus 2:

C# **Eb** **G#** **G#7**
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.
C# **Eb** **G#** **Eb**
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 4:

Cm7 **Bbm** **Cm7** **Bbm**
In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.
Cm7 **Bbm** **G#** **Eb**
By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 5:

Cm7 **Bbm**
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,
Cm7 **Bbm**
In my world my room keeps spinning round.
Cm7 **Bbm** **G#** **Eb**
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Coda:

Cm7 **Bbm**

Da da da da da, da da da da da.
Cm7 **Bbm**
 Da da da da da, da da da da da.
Cm7 **Bbm** **G#** **Eb, G#**
 Da da da da da, da da da da da, da da da da da.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Cm7	Bbm	G#	Eb	C#	G#7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x24232	x02210	320003	xx0232	x32010	323000

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...BACK ON TOP... by Van Morrison

-----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Fm **C#** (x3)
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7** (x2)
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**

Verse 1:

Fm **C#**
 You came to see me when the moon was new.
Fm **C#**
 Saw you standin in the pouring rain.
Fm **C#**
 Left my message on the window pain;

Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
 Back on the street a-gain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
 Back on the beat a-gain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**
 I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Verse 2:

Fm **C#**
 Saw me climbing to the top of the hill,
Fm **C#**
 You saw me meeting with the fools on the hill.

Fm **C#**
Learned my lesson, and I had my fill.

Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Learnt it all in vain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Went through it all a-gain.

Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**
Now I m back on the top, a-gain.

Bridge 1:

Eb **C#**
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.
Eb **C#**
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.
Eb **C#**
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.
Eb **C#**
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?

Verse 4:

Fm **C#**
Just how I get there will be anybody s guess,
Fm **C#**
With all the so called trappings of success.
Fm **C#**
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Too busy raisin Cain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
I m back on the street a-gain.
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Solo:

Fm **C#** (x3)
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7** (x2)
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**

Bridge 2:

Eb **C#**
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.
Eb **C#**
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.
Eb **C#**
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.
Eb **C#**
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?

Verse 5:

Fm **C#**
Just how I get there will be anybody's guess,
Fm **C#**
With all the so called trappings of success.
Fm **C#**
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Too busy raisin' Cain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
I'm back on the street a-gain.
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Interlude:

Fm **C#** (x3)

Coda:

Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Back on the street a-gain,
Bbm7 **Cm7** **C#maj7**
Back on the beat a-gain.
Bbm7 **Cm7** **G#**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Fm	C#	Bbm7	Cm7	C#maj7	G#	Eb
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
022000	x32010	x02013	x24232	x32000	320003	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

5...WHEN THE LEAVES COME FALLING DOWN... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

C#maj7 **G#** (x2)

Verse 1:

Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7 G#**
I saw you standing with wind and the rain, in your face.

Bbm
And you were thinking,
F#maj7 **C#maj7 G#**
Bout the wisdom of the leaves, and their grace.

F#maj7 G#
When the leaves come falling down,
C#maj7 G#
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Verse 2:

Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7 G#**
And at night the moon is shinning, on a clear cloudless sky.
Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7 G#**
And when the evening shadows fall, I ll be there by your side.
F#maj7 G#
When the leaves come falling down,
C#maj7 G#
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Bridge 1:

Ebm7 **Fm7**
Follow me down, follow me down,
F# **G#** **C#maj7**
Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.
Ebm7 **Fm7**
Follow me down, follow me down,
F# **G#** **C#maj7 G#**
To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 3:

Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7 G#**
Oh, the last time I saw Paris, in the streets in the rain,
Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7 G#**
And as I walk along the boulevards, with you, once a-gain.
F#maj7 G#
When the leaves come falling down,
C#maj7 G#
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Interlude:

Bbm F#maj7, C#maj7 G# (x2)
F#maj7 G#, C#maj7 G#

(x2)

Bridge 2:

Ebm7 **Fm7**
 Follow me down, follow me down,
F# **G#** **C#maj7**
 Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.
Ebm7 **Fm7**
 Follow me down, follow me down,
 F# **G#** **C#maj7** **G#**
 To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 4:

Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7** **G#**
 And as I m looking at the colour, of the leaves in your hand.
 Bbm **F#maj7** **C#maj7** **G#**
 As we re listening to Chet Baker, on the beach, in the sand.
 F#maj7 **G#**
 When the leaves come falling down,
 C#maj7 **G#**
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Coda:

G# **F#maj7**
 Oh when the leaves come falling down,
 G# **C#maj7**
 In Sep-tember, when the leaves come falling down.
 F#maj7
 When the leaves come falling down,
 G# **C#maj7**
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

G# **F#maj7**
 When the leaves come falling down.
 G#
 In September in the rain,
 C#maj7 **G#**
 When the leaves come falling down.
 F#maj7
 When the leaves come falling down,
 G#
 In September in the rain,
 C#maj7
 When the leaves come falling down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C#maj7	G#	Bbm	F#maj7	Ebm7	Fm7	F#
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32000	320003	x02210	x03210	xx0221	022030	133211

6...HIGH SUMMER... by Van Morrison

-----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **E**)

Intro:

Bbm F# G#, C#, F# C# (x2)

Verse 1:

(**C#**) **Bbm**
By the mansion on the hillside,
F# G# C# F#, C#
Red sports car comes driving down the road.
C#/B Bbm
And pulls up into the driveway,
F# G# C# F#, C#
And a story does un-fold.

Verse 2:

C# C#/B Bbm
She s standing by the rhodo-dendrons,
F# G# C# F#, C#
Where the roses are in bloom.
C#/B Bbm
Looking out at the At-lantic ocean,
F# G# C# F#, C#
And in her head she hums this tune.

Verse 3:

C# C#/B Bbm
Thank god the dark nights, are drawing in a-gain,
F# G# C# F#, C#
Cos high summer has got me down.
C#/B Bbm
I ll wait till the end of August,
F# G# C# F#, C#
And get off this merry-go-round.

Verse 4:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 And they shut him out of paradise,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 Called him Lucifer, and frowned.
C#/B **Bbm**
 She took pride in what God made him,
F# **C#** **F#, C#**
 Even before the angels shot him down to the ground.

Verse 5:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 He s a light out of the darkness,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 And he wears a starry crown.
C#/B **Bbm**
 If you see him nothing will shake him,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 Cos high summer has got him low down.

Solo:

Bbm F# G#, C#, F# C# (x2)

Bridge 1:

C# **Ebm**
 High summer s got him lonesome,
G# **Bbm** **F#**
 Even when he makes the rounds, (makes the rounds).
F# **Ebm**
 There s been no two ways a-bout it;
G# **C#** **F#, C#**
 High summer s got him low down.

Verse 6:

C# **Bbm**
 Checked in to the tiny village by the lakeside,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 Settled down to start a-new.
C#/B **Bbm**
 Far away from the poli-ticians,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 And the many chosen few.

Verse 7:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 Far away from the jealousy factor,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 And everything that was tearing him a-part.
C#/B **Bbm**

Far away from the organ grinder,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 And everyone that played their part.

Verse 8:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 And they shut him out of paradise,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 Called him Lucifer, and frowned.
C#/B **Bbm**
 She took pride in what God made him,
F# **C#** **F#, C#**
 Even before the angels shot him down to the ground.

Verse 9:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 He s a light out of the darkness,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 And he wears a starry crown.
C#/B **Bbm**
 If you see him nothing will shake him,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 Cos high summer has got him low down.

Solo:

Bbm F# G#, C#, F# C# (x2)

Coda:

C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 High summer s got him low down.
C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#, C#**
 High summer s got him low down.
C# **C#/B** **Bbm**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F# **G#** **C#** **F#** **C#**
 High summer s got him low down, low down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bbm	F#	G#	C#	C#/B	Ebm
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	133211	320003	x32010	x20010	xx0231

7...REMINDS ME OF YOU... by Van Morrison

-----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

G# Cm C#, G# Eb C#, G#

Verse 1:

G# Cm C#
I miss you so much I can't stand it,
G# Cm Eb
Seems like my heart is breaking in two.
G# Cm C#
My head says no, but my soul demands it,
G# Eb C# G#
Everything I do reminds me of you.

Verse 2:

G# Cm C#
I miss you so much, in this house full of shadows,
G# Cm Eb
While the rain keeps pouring down my window, too.
G# Cm C#
When will the pain recede to the darkness,
G# Eb C# G#
From whence it has come? And I'm feeling so blue.

Bridge 1:

C# Cm
Ain't goin' down no more to the well,
C# Eb G# G#7
Sometimes it feels like I'm going to hell.
C# Cm
Sometimes I'm knocking on your front door,
C# Eb C# G#
But I don't have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 3:

G# Cm C#
Seems like the spirit is pushing me onwards,
G# Cm Eb
I'm able to see where I tripped and went wrong.
G# Cm C#

I ll just have to guess where my soul will find comfort.

G# Eb C# G#

And I miss you so much, when I m singing my song.

Solo:

G# Cm C#, G# Cm Eb

G# Cm C#, G# Eb C#, G#

Bridge 2:

C# Cm

Ain t goin down no more to the well,

C# Eb G# G#7

Sometimes it feels like I m going to hell.

C# Cm

Sometimes I m knocking on your front door,

C# Eb C# G#

But I don t have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 4:

G# Cm C#

Seems like the spirit is pushing me onwards,

G# Cm Eb

I m able to see where I tripped and went wrong.

G# Cm C#

I ll just have to guess where my soul will find comfort.

G# Eb C# G#

And I miss you so much, when I m singing my song.

Verse 5:

G# Cm C#

I miss you so much I can t stand it,

G# Cm Eb

Seems like my heart is breaking in two.

G# Cm C#

My head says no, but my soul de-mands it,

G# Eb C# G#

Everything I do re-minds me of you.

G# Eb C# G#

Everything I do re-minds me of you,

G# Eb C# G#

Everything I do re-minds me of you.

Outro:

C# C#/B C#/A, G#

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G#	Cm	C#	Eb	G#7	C#/B	C#/A
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x24432	x32010	xx0232	323000	x20010	x02010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

8...NEW BIOGRAPHY... by Van Morrison
 -----.....

from Back on Top (1999)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **E**)

Intro:

C# Bbm, F# G# (x2)

Verse 1:

C#	Bbm
See you ve got the new bi-ography,	
F#	G#
Where did they get the info from?	
C#	Bbm
Same as before; some so-called friends,	
F#	G#
Who claim to have known me then.	

Verse 2:

C#	Bbm
How come they ve got such good memories,	
F#	G#
When I can t even re-member last week?	
C#	Bbm
Got to question where they re coming from,	
F#	G#
What knowledge of me is it that they speak?	

Bridge 1:

C#	Bbm
So far away, way back when,	
F#	G#
The people that claim to have known me then.	

Chorus 1:

C# **Bbm**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F# **G#**
That they have to play the name game.
C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F# **G#**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Verse 3:

C# **Bbm**
Reinvented all the stories they know,
F# **G#**
Give them all a different slant.
C# **Bbm**
What is it that they re really looking for?
F# **G#**
Just a hobby on the internet.

Bridge 2:

C# **Bbm**
So far away, way back when,
F# **G#**
The people that claim to have known me then.

Chorus 2:

C# **Bbm**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F# **G#**
That they have to play the name game.
C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F# **G#**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Sax Solo:

C# Bbm, F# G# (x2)

Break:

Bbm
If they didn t really know me way back,
F# **G#**
How can they know me now in any respect?
Bbm
It s a pity they don t feel the pain,
F# **G#**

That they should pay the price to play, to play...

Chorus 3:

C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F# **G#**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Chorus 4:

C# **Bbm**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F# **G#**
That they have to play, have to play...
C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F#
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G#
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F#
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G#
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...
C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F#
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G#
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

C# **Bbm**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F#
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G#
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

Outro:

C# Bbm, F# G#

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C# **Bbm** **F#** **G#**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x32010 x02210 133211 320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

9...PRECIOUS TIME... by Van Morrison

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from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

G# C# G# Eb (x2), C# G#

Chorus 1:

G# C#
Precious time is slipping away,
G# Eb
But you re only king for a day.
G# C#
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G# Eb C# G#
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 1:

G# C#
It doesn t matter what route you take;
G# Eb
Sooner or later the hearts going to break.
G# C#
No rhyme or reason, no master plan,
G# Eb C# G#
No Nir-vana, no promised land.

Chorus 2:

G# C#
Precious time is slipping away,
G# Eb
But you re only king for a day.
G# C#
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G# Eb C# G#
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 2:

G# C#

Say que sera, whatever will be,
G# **Eb**
 But then I keep on searching for immor-tality.
G# **C#**
 She s so beautiful, but she s going to die some day;
G# **Eb** **C#** **G#**
 Everything in life just passes a-way.

Chorus 3:

G# **C#**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G# **Eb**
 But you re only king for a day.
G# **C#**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G# **Eb** **C#** **G#**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 3:

G# **C#**
 Well, this world is cruel, with it s twists and turns,
G# **Eb**
 Well, the fire s still in me, and the passion burns.
G# **C#**
 I love you madly, till the day I die,
G# **Eb** **C#** **G#**
 Till Hell freezes over, and the rivers run dry. Because...

Chorus 4:

G# **C#**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G# **Eb**
 But you re only king for a day.
G# **C#**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G# **Eb** **C#** **G#**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

Chorus 5:

G# **C#**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G# **Eb**
 But you re only king for a day.
G# **C#**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G# **Eb** **C#** **G#**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G#	C#	Eb
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x32010	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

10...GOLDEN AUTUMN DAY... by Van Morrison

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from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

F# Bbm, Bmaj7 (x2)

Verse 1:

F#
Well, I heard the bells ringing,
Bbm **Bmaj7**
I was thinking about winning, in this God forsaken place.
F#
When my confidence was well,
Bbm **Bmaj7**
Then I tripped and I fell, right flat on my face.
F#
Now I m standing erect,
Bbm **Bmaj7**
And I feel like coming back and the sun is shining gold.
F#
Put a smile on my face,
Bbm **Bmaj7**
Get back in the human race and get on with the show.

Bridge 1:

C# **Bmaj7**
And I m taking in the Indian Summer,
C# **Bmaj7**
And I m soaking it up in my mind.
C# **Bmaj7**
And I m pre-tending, that it s para-dise...

Chorus 1:

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# C#

On a golden Autumn day.

Verse 2:

F#

In the wee midnight hour,

Bbm

Bmaj7

I was parking my car, in this dimly lit town.

F#

I was at-tacked by two thugs,

Bbm

Bmaj7

Who took me for a mug and shoved me down on the ground.

F#

And they pulled out a knife,

Bbm

Bmaj7

And I fought my way up as they scarpered from the scene.

F#

Well, this is no New York street,

Bbm

Bmaj7

And there s no Bobby on the beat and things ain t just what they seem.

Bridge 2:

C#

Bmaj7

And I m taking in the Indian Summer,

C#

Bmaj7

And I m soaking it up in my mind.

C#

Bmaj7

And I m pre-tending, that it s para-dise...

Chorus 2:

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# C#

On a golden Autumn day.

Solo:

F# Bbm, Bmaj7 (x4)

C# Bmaj7 (x4)

F# Bmaj7 (x3), F# C#

Verse 3:

F#

Who would think this could happen,

Bbm

Bmaj7

In a city like this, among Blake's green and pleasant hills?

F#

And we must remember,

Bbm

Bmaj7

As we go through September, among these dark satanic mills.

F#

If there's such a thing as justice,

Bbm

Bmaj7

I could take them out and flog them, in the nearest green field.

F#

And it might be a lesson,

Bbm

Bmaj7

To the bleeders of the system, in this whole society.

Bridge 3:

C#

Bmaj7

And I'm taking in the Indian Summer,

C#

Bmaj7

And I'm soaking it up in my mind.

C#

Bmaj7

And I'm pre-tending, that it's para-dise...

Chorus 3:

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F# Bmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

Outro:

(Strings)

F#, Bmaj7 (x8)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F#

Bbm

Bmaj7

C#

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

133211 x02210 x13231 x32010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

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