## Hard Nose The Highway Van Morrison ...HARD NOSE THE HIGHWAY... by Van Morrison (1973) -----......... \*HARD NOSE THE HIGHWAY\* \_\_\_\_\_ >1. SNOW IN SAN ANSELMO >2. WARM LOVE >3. HARD NOSE THE HIGHWAY >4. WILD CHILDREN >5. THE GREAT DECEPTION >6. BEIN GREEN >7. AUTUMN SONG >8. PURPLE HEATHER 1...SNOW IN SAN ANSELMO... by Van Morrison -----........ \*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)\* Intro: Em Verse 1: F Am G Am G Snow in San An-selmo, the deer cross by the lights. The mission down in Old San Rafael; F DmA madman looking for a fight, a madman looking for a fight. Verse 2: F Am G The massage parlour s open; the clientele come and they go. The classic music station; Plays in the background soft and low,

Plays in the background soft and low.

Am C G Bb Am G F (x2), Am Verse 3: Am G F Am G The silence round the cascades; the ice crisp and clear. G F The be-ginning of the opera; F Dm Seem to suddenly ap-pear, seem to suddenly ap-pear. Verse 4: Am Am G The pancake house is always crowded; open 24 hours of every day. And if you suffer from in-somnia; F Dm You can speed your time a-way, you can speed your time a-way. Verse 5: G Snow in San An-selmo, My waitress, my waitress said it was coming down. Said it hadn t happened in over 30 years; F DmBut it was laying on the ground, it was laying on the ground. Break: Am C G Bb Am G F (x2), Am CHORD DIAGRAMS: Em Am G F Dm C Вb EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE 022000 x02210 320003 133211 xx0231 x32010 x13331

Break:

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

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2...WARM LOVE... by Van Morrison
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*from Hard Nose the Highway
Verse 1:
  D
e | ----2-0----0-2-0---- | --0---0-2------
B | -----3-----3---|
G | -----
D | --0-----
A | -----0--
E | ----- |
(with Above Riff):
Look at the ivy on the cold clinging wall,
e | ----2-0----0-2-0---- | --0------
B|----3-0-3-----
G | -----
D|--0-----|
A | -----0--
E | ----- |
(with Above Riff):
D
Look at the flowers and the green grass so tall.
  D
e | ----2-0----0-2-0---- | --0---0-2------
B | -----3-----3------
G | -----
D | --0-----|
A | -----0-- |
E | ------ |
(with Above Riff):
D
It s not a matter of when push comes to shove,
  D
B | ----3---3----3--|
G | ----- |
D | --0-----|
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A | ----- |

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E | -----|
(with Above Riff):
It s just an hour on the wings of a dove.
Chorus 1:
       G
          D
             G D
It s just warm love,
      G
          D
It s just warm love.
Verse 2:
  D
e | --2-0--2-0---- | --0-2-0--0h2-- |
B|--3-0--3-0-3-0|--0-3-0-0h3--|
G | ------
D | -----|
A | -----|
E | ----- | ----- |
(with Above Riff):
I dig it when you re fancy dressed up in lace,
e | --2-0--2-0-2-- | --0-2----2-- |
B | --3-0--3-0-3-- | --0-3--0-3-- |
G | ----0-----0---- | -----0-2-- |
D | -----|
A | ----- |
E | -----|
(with Above Riff):
D
I dig it when you have a smile on your face.
  D
e | --2-0--2-0--2--0---- | --0---0-0h2-- |
B | --3-0--3-0--3-- | --0-3--0-0h3-- |
G | ------
D | -----
A | ----- |
E | ----- | ------ |
(with Above Riff):
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D

This inspiration s got to be on the flow,

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D
e | --2-0-2-0-2-0---- | -----0--2-- |
B | --3-0-3-0-3-0-3-- | --0-3-0-3--0-3-- |
D | -----|
A | ----- |
E | ----- |
(with Above Riff):
This invitation s got to see it and know;
Chorus 2:
        G
            D G D
It s just warm love,
        G
            D
                 G D
It s just warm love.
Bridge 1:
Em
And it s ever present everywhere,
And it s ever present everywhere; that warm love.
Em
And it s ever present everywhere,
And it s ever present everywhere; that warm love.
Middle 8:
           Bm A D
To the coun-try, I m going;
            Bm A
Lay and laugh in the sun.
            Bm
                 A
                    Bm
                         F#m
You can bring your gui-tar a-long,
             F#m
We ll sing some songs, we ll have some fun.
Verse 3: (with Verse Riffs)
The sky is crying and it s time to go home,
And we shall hurry to the car from the foam.
Sit by the fire and dry out our wet clothes,
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It s raining outside from the skies up above.

Chorus 3:

G D Inside it s warm love, G D Inside it s warm love. Bridge 2: Em And it s ever present everywhere, And it s ever present everywhere; that warm love. EmAnd it s ever present everywhere, and it s ever present everywhere; That warm love, that warm love, that warm love. D e | ----- | --0--2----- | B | ----- 3---- | --0 -- 3 -- -- | G | -----0--2----D|--0-----A | -----0----| E | ----- | ----- | CHORD DIAGRAMS: F#m D G Em Α BmEADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE xx0232 320003 022000 x02220 x24432 244222 Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com) 3...HARD NOSE THE HIGHWAY... by Van Morrison -----......... \*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)\* Intro: e | --2-3-2-0-2-- | --2-3-2-0-2-- | --2-3-2-0-2-- | --3-2-- | G | --2-2-2-2-2-| --2-2-2-2-- | --2-3-2-0-2-- | --3-2-- | D | --0-0-0-0-0-| --0-0-0-0-| --0-0-0-0-| --0-0-0-| A | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

E | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

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Em D
G F#m
Hey kids, dig the first takes,
G F#m Em D
Ain t that some interpre-tation?
G F#m D
When Sinatra sings, against Nelson Riddle strings,
Then takes a va-cation.
Chorus 1:
               G D
      G D
Seen some hard times, drawn some bad lines.
    f G = f A = (n.C) f G = f G/F\# = f Em = f D
No time for shoe-shines... hard nose the highway.
Verse 2:
G F#m
               Em D
I was tore down, at the dead s place,
G F#m Em D
Shaved head at the organ.
             F#m
But that wasn t half as bad as it was, oh no,
 Belfast and Boston.
Chorus 2:
               G
Seen some hard times, drawn some bad lines.
  \mathbf{G} A (n.C) \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G}/\mathbb{F}# Em \mathbf{D}
No time for shoe-shines... hard nose the highway.
Solo:
G F#m Em D (x3), Bm, G A D
Verse 3:
      F#m
                    Em D
Put your money where your mouth is,
G F#m Em D
Then we can get something going.
G F#m
In order to win, you must be prepared to lose some-time,
 G A D
And leave one or two cards showing.
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Verse 1:

Chorus 3:

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G
            D
                        G
Seen some hard times, drawn some bad lines.
                                        G/F# Em D
             A (n.C)
No time for shoe-shines... hard nose the highway.
                        G
Seen some hard times, drawn some bad lines.
               Α
                    (n.C)
                                          G/F# Em D
No time for shoe-shines... hard nose the highway.
Outro:
D, G G/F# Em D
(Repeat to Fade)
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
_____
         G
               F#m
                                  A G/F#
  D
                        Em
                               \mathbf{Bm}
 EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
 xx0232 320003 244222 022000 x24432 x02220 200033
Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
4...WILD CHILDREN... by Van Morrison
-----......
*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)*
Intro:
Dmaj7 G
Verse 1:
              Dmaj7 G
                                    Dmaj7 G
We were the war children; Nineteen Forty Five.
                        Dmaj7
When all the soldiers came marching home from war;
                  Α7
                       G Dmaj7
Love looks in their eye, in their eye.
Verse 2:
         Dmaj7 G
                               Dmaj7
Tennessee Williams; let your inspi-ration flow.
G
               Dmaj7
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Let it be around, when we hear the sound,
                             A7
                                                        Dmaj7
Em7
                                                   G
 When the spring time rivers flow, when the rivers flow.
Verse 3:
                        Dmaj7
Rod steiger and Marlon Brando,
                           Dmaj7
Standing with their heads bowed on the side.
      Dmaj7
Crying like a baby, thinking about the time,
                            Α7
                                                Dmaj7
 James Dean took that fatal ride, took that ride.
Interlude:
Bmaj7 F\#maj7 (x3), G\#m7 C\#7, Bmaj7 F\#maj7
Verse 4:
          Dmaj7 G
                                    Dmaj7
Tennessee Williams; let your inspi-ration flow.
                   Dmaj7
Let it be around, when we hear the sound,
                                                        Dmaj7
When the spring time rivers flow, when the rivers flow.
Verse 5:
                        Dmaj7
Rod steiger and Marlon Brando,
                           Dmaj7
Standing with their heads bowed on the side.
       Dmaj7
Crying like a baby, thinking about the time,
                            Α7
                                                 Dmaj7
James Dean took that fatal ride, took that ride.
Verse 6:
                Dmaj7 G
                                         Dmaj7 G
We were the war children; Nineteen Forty Five.
                           Dmaj7
When all the soldiers came marching home from war;
Em7
                     Α7
                                     Dmaj7
Love looks in their eye, in their eye.
(Repeat to Fade)
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
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Dmaj7 G
                 Bm7
                         Em7
                                Α7
 EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
xx0222 320003 x24232 022030 x02223
 Bmaj7 F#maj7 G#m7
                      C#7
EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x24342 2x332x 464444 x46464
Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006
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5...THE GREAT DECEPTION... by Van Morrison
-----........
*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)*
Intro:
G
Verse 1:
                  Εm
Did you ever hear a-bout The Great De-ception?
Well, the plastic revolutionaries take the money and run.
                  Em
                       D
Have you ever been down to Love City?
                                         D
Where they rip you off with a smile, and it don t take a gun.
Verse 2:
G
                Em C
Don t it hurt so bad in Love city?
Don t it make you not want to bother at all?
             G
                  Em D
And don t they look so self righteous,
                    D
When they pin you up a-gainst the wall?
Chorus 1:
Did you ever, ever see the people,
        Bm
With the tear drops in their eyes?
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D
I just can t stand it, stand it no how,
                       G (n.C)
Living in this world of lies.
Verse 3:
                   Εm
Did you ever hear a-bout the Rock and Roll singers?
Got three or four Cadil-lacs.
                   Em
Saying power to the people, dance to the music;
Wants you to pat him on the back.
Verse 4:
                             D
                     Em
Have you ever heard a-bout the great Rembrandt?
Have you ever heard a-bout how he could paint?
                    G
                          Em
And he didn t have e-nough money for his brushes;
And they thought it was rather quaint.
Chorus 2:
But you know it s no use re-peating,
And you know it s no use to think about it.
                           C
                                G (n.C)
Cos when you stop to think a-bout it; you don t need it.
Verse 5:
                              D
                                    C
                     Em
Have you ever heard a-bout the great Hollywood motion picture actor,
Who knew more than they did?
                  Em
                        D
And the newspapers didn t cover the story;
Just decided to keep it hid.
Verse 6:
Somebody started saying it was an inside job;
Whatever happened to him?
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G Em D Last time they saw him, down on the bow ry; With his lip hanging off an old rusty bottle of gin. Verse 7: Em Have you ever heard a-bout the so-called Hippies? Down on the far side of the tracks. G Em They take the eyeballs straight out of your head, Say son, kid, do you want your eyeballs back? Chorus 3: Did you ever, ever see the people, With the tear drops in their eyes? I just can t stand it, stand it no how, Living in this world of lies. Verse 8: Em Did you ever hear a-bout The Great De-ception? Well, the plastic revolutionaries take the money and run. Em D Have you ever been down to Love City? Where they rip you off with a smile, and it don t take a gun. Outro: Em D Have you ever heard about... The Great Deception. CHORD DIAGRAMS: D EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE 320003 022000 xx0232 x32010 x24432

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6...BEIN GREEN... by Van Morrison
*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)*
*CAPO 2nd FRET*
(Original Key: E)
Intro:
D Daug Em7 A7 Aaug
Verse 1:
                          C#m7
It s not easy bein green,
                            D
                                                  в7
Having to spend each day the colour of the leaves.
                             Em7
When it could be nicer bein red, or yellow, or gold,
Or something much more colour-ful like that.
Verse 2:
                           C#m7
Aaug
         D
 It s not easy bein green,
                                                  в7
It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things.
Em7
And people tend to pass you by cos you re not standing out,
Like sparkles on the water, or stars in the sky.
Bridge 1:
                Gmaj7
But green is the colour of spring,
And green can be cool and friendly like.
And green can be big like an ocean,
                                            A7 (n.C)
Or important like a mountain, or tall like a tree.
Verse 3:
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Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

C#m7 Aaug D When green is all there is to be, в7 D It could make you wonder why, but why wonder, why wonder? **A**7 I am green and it ll do fine, and it s what I want to be. Solo: Aaug D C#m7, D B7, Em7 A7, D D7 Bridge 2: Gmaj7 But green is the colour of spring, D7 And green can be cool and friendly like. в7 And green can be big like an ocean, **A7** (n.C) Or important like a mountain, or tall like a tree. Verse 4: Aaug C#m7 When green is all there is to be, It could make you wonder why, but why wonder, why wonder? D Daug Em7 A7 I am green and it ll do fine, and it s what I want to be. Coda: Em7 A7 A7 в7 D I am green and it ll do fine, and it s what I want to be. **A7** (n.C) I am green and it ll do fine, it ll do fine, and it s... I don t wanna be blue, I just wanna be what I wanna be. Outro: D Daug D7 CHORD DIAGRAMS:

D	Daug	Em7	<b>A</b> 7	Aaug	C#m7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
xx0232	xx0332	022030	x02223	xxx221	x46454
в7	D7	Gmaj7	<b>E</b> 7	Em	

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EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE x21202 xx0212 3x443x 020100 022000
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7...AUTUMN SONG... by Van Morrison

\*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)\*

Intro:

Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)

Verse 1:

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

Leaves of brown, they fall to the ground, F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

And it s here, over there; leaves a-bound.

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

Shut the door, dim the lights, and relax.

F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

What is more; your de-sire, or the facts?

Chorus 1:

D

Pitter patter, the rain falling down, Little glamour, sun coming round.

(Amaj7)

Take a walk when Autumn comes to town.

Interlude:

Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)

Verse 2:

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

Little stroll past the house, on the hill.

F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

Some more coal on the fire, will do well.

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

And in a week or two, it ll be Halloween.

F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

Set the page and the stage, for the scene.

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Little game the children will play,
And as we watch them, while time away.
Look at me and take my breath a-way, yeah.
Interlude:
Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)
Bridge 1:
         F
                  C F
You ll be smiling, eyes be-guiling,
                    Dm7
And the song on the breeze will call my name out,
           Amaj7
And your... dream.
Verse 3:
Amaj7
                        F#7
         Bm7
Chestnuts roasting, out-side,
                          G7 G#7 Amaj7
F7
As you walk, with your love, by your side.
Amaj7
                  Bm7
                            F#7
The old accordion man plays, mellow and bright.
                G7
                        G#7
And you go home, in the crispness, of the night.
Chorus 3:
Little later, friends will be along,
And if you feel like joining the throng,
Just might feel like singing Autumn Song.
Interlude:
Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)
Solo:
Amaj7 Bm7, F#7 F7 G7 G#7, Amaj7 (x2), D
Interlude:
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Chorus 2:

Amaj7 Bm7 (x2)

Bridge 2:

C F C F

You ll be smiling, eyes be-guiling,

C F Dm7 G7

And the song on the breeze will call my name out,

Amaj7

And your... dream.

Verse 4:

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

Chestnuts roasting, out-side,

F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

As you walk, with your love, by your side.

Amaj7 Bm7 F#7

The old accordion man plays, mellow and bright.

F7 G7 G#7 Amaj7

And you go home, in the crispness, of the night.

Chorus 4:

D

Little later, friends will be along,

And if you feel like joining the throng,

(Amaj7)

Just might feel like singing Autumn Song.

Outro:

## Amaj7 Bm7

(Repeat with Solos and Improvs to Fade)

## CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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Amaj7	Bm7	F#7	F7	G7
EADGBE x02120	EADGBE x24232	EADGBE 242322	EADGBE	EADGBE
G#7	D	С	F	Dm7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
464544	xx0232	x32010	133211	xx0221

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

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8...PURPLE HEATHER... by Van Morrison
*from Hard Nose the Highway (1973)*
Intro:
G, C (x4)
Verse 1:
                      G C
Well the summertime, has gone, and the leaves are gently tur-nin .
          G
                           Am
And my love I wanna take you, to the place, heart-a-yearnin .
Will you go, lassie go?
Chorus 1:
                      С
                   G
And we ll all go to-gether, in the wild mountain thyme.
All around the blooming heather.
G C G
Will you go?
Verse 2:
                         G C
And I will build my love a tower, at the foot of yonder mountain.
                G
                      Αm
And visit by the hour, from a lonely wooden tower.
  C G
Will you go, lassie go?
Chorus 2:
And we ll all go to-gether, in the wild mountain thyme.
All around the blooming heather.
         C G
Come on.
Interlude:
G, C, G C, G
Piano Solo:
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C G (x2), Am C, G C G

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Interlude:
G C, G
Verse 3:
                       G C
And I will build my love a tower, at the foot of yonder mountain.
                G
And visit by the hour, from a lonely wooden tower.
G C
Will you go, lassie go?
Chorus 3:
                   G
                      C
And we ll all go to-gether, in the wild mountain thyme.
All around the blooming heather.
         C G
Will you go,
Lassie go; will you go?
Outro:
G C
(Repeat to Fade)
CHORD DIAGRAMS:
  G C Am
EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
 320003 x32010 x02210
Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)
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