

**LENNY
KRAVITZ**

BOOGIEWORLD

**LET
LOVE
RULE**



erry
the Music
ompany, Inc

Edited by Milton Okun

**FULL COLOR
FOLD-OUT INSIDE**

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
LET- LOVE RULE

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU


Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slow Rock

E7

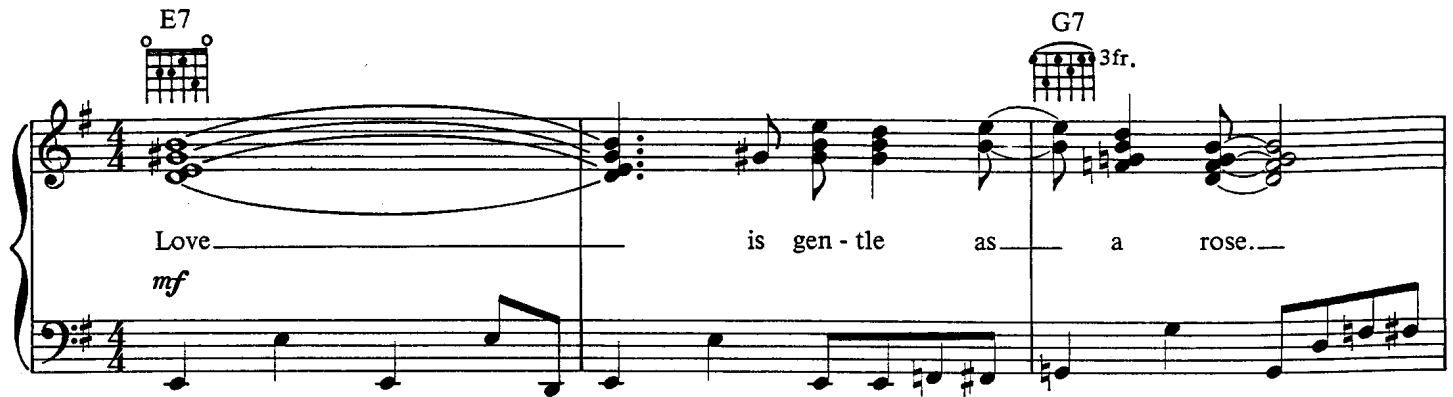


G7




Love is gen - tle as a rose.

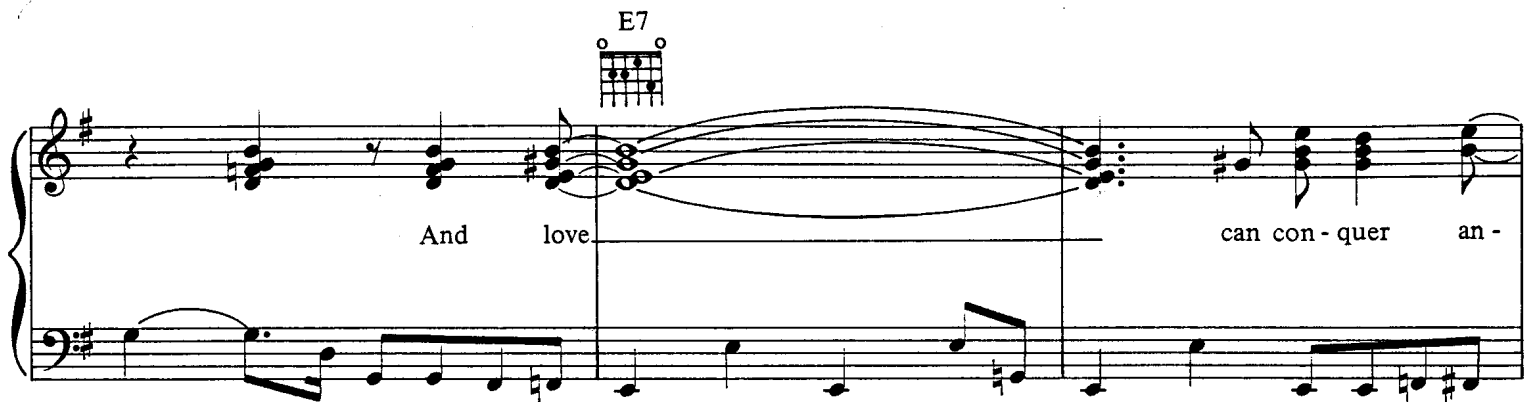
mf




E7




And love can con - quer an -



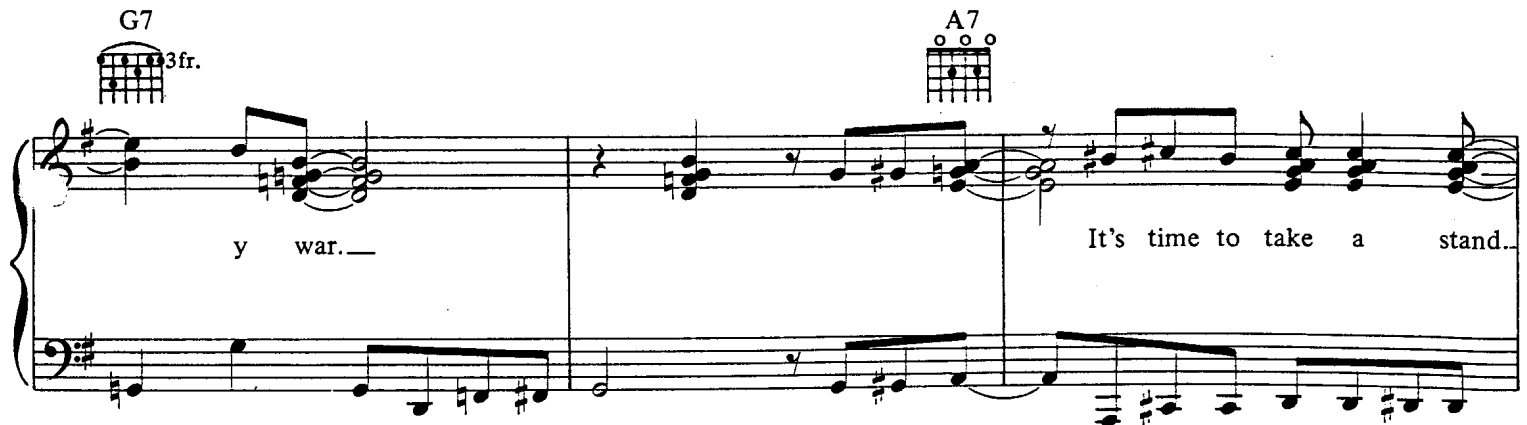
G7




A7



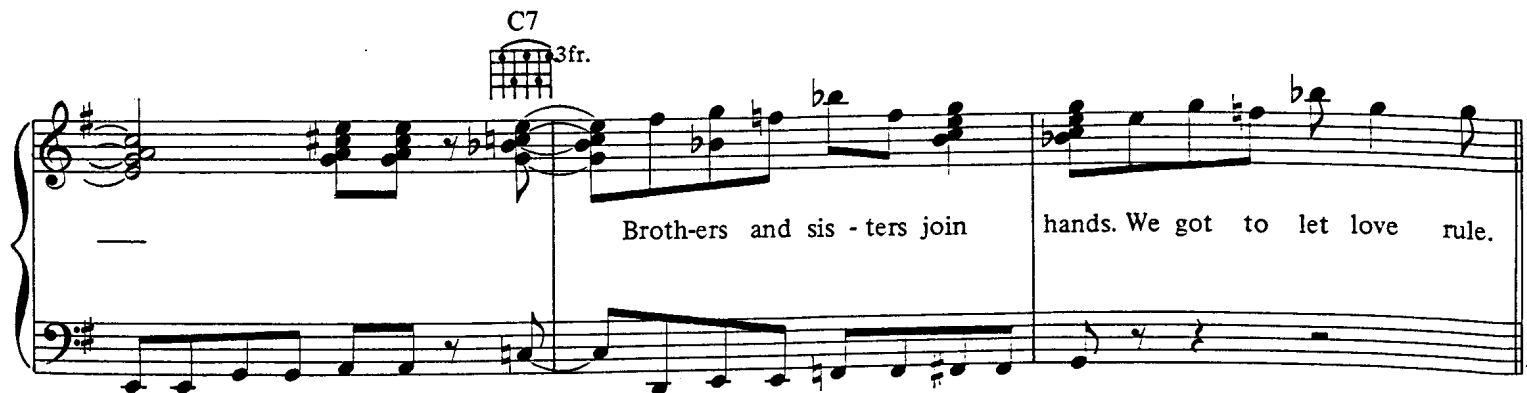
y war. It's time to take a stand.



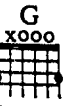
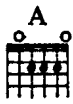
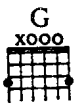
C7



Broth - ers and sis - ters join hands. We got to let love rule.



BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU



Let love rule.

We got to let love rule. Let love

rule.

Love tran-scends all space and time.

And love can make a lit -

C7 3fr. E7

tle child smile. Can't you see

G7 3fr. A7

this won't go wrong.

C7 3fr.

But we got to be strong. we can't do it a-lone.

G x000 A

We got to let love rule. Let love

C G x000

rule. We got to let love rule. Let

A C G

love rule. You've got to, got to, got to.

Bb C G

Let love rule.

G5 A7/G

— You've got to, got to, got to.

C5/G G

Repeat and fade

MR. CAB DRIVER

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Medium Rock

A G

mf

1. Mis - ter

A5 D5 A G A G

Cab Driv-er— won't stop to let me in. — Mis - ter

2.3.4. See additional lyrics

D5 A G A G

Cab Driv-er,— don't like my kind of skin. — Mis - ter

E5 D5 A G 1. A G


Cab Driv-er,— you're nev - er gon - na win. — 2. Mis - ter

2.  A G D5 5fr. A5



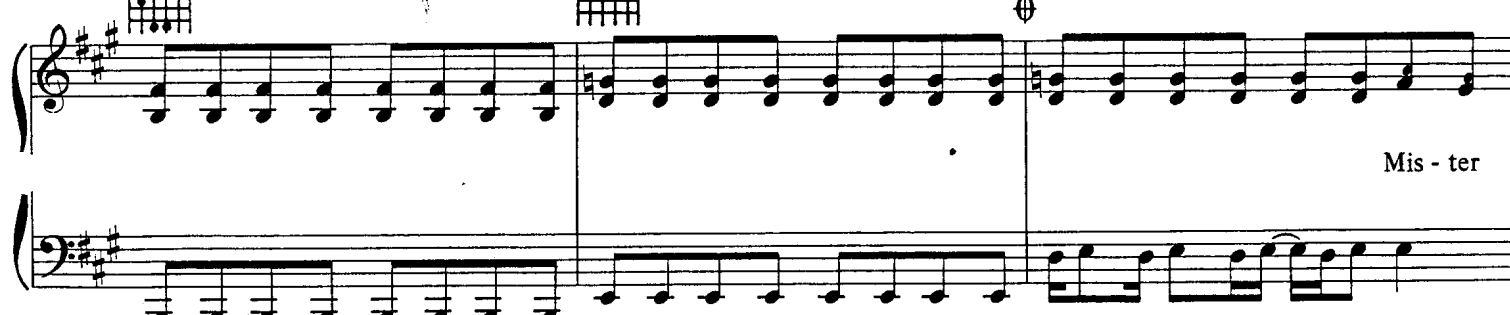
Cab Driv-er! Mis - ter

D5 5fr.



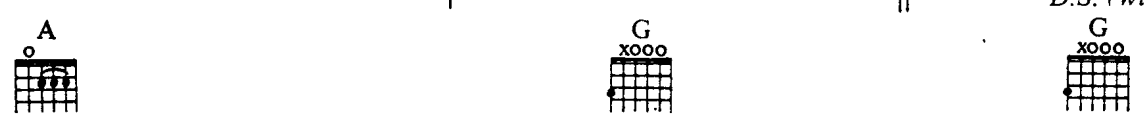

Mis - ter

B5 Em7 7fr. To Coda



Mis - ter

1.2.3. 4. D.S. (with repeat) al Coda

 A G

Cab Driv-er! Mis - ter 3. Mis - ter

Coda

Em7 7fr.

D5 5fr.

B

Let me in! Oh.

Em7 7fr.

A

Do do-d'n do do do do do. Mis-ter Cab Driv-er! —

1.2.3. G A

4. G A

Mis-ter

Additional Lyrics

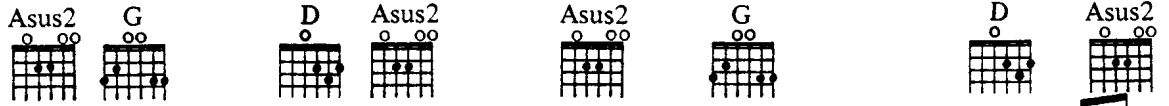
2. Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up.
Mr. Cab Driver, I might need some help.
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself.
3. Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look.
He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks.
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many storybooks.
4. Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire.
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers.
Mr. Cab Driver, fuck you, I'm a survivor.

ROSEMARY

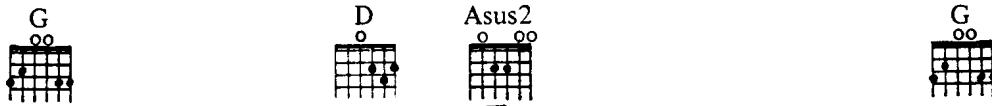
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz
and Lisa Bonet

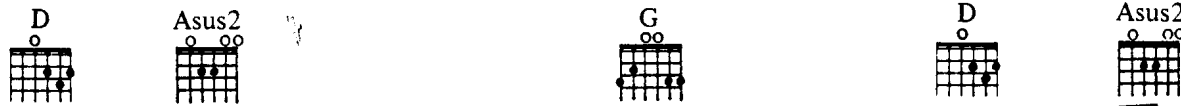
Medium slow



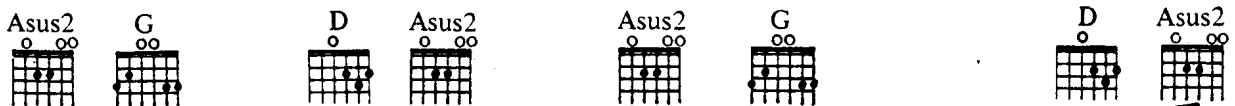
mf Lit - tle Mar - y — was five years old. —



Her par - ents left her, she was out in the cold, — a - lone — to live — and



find her way — in this great world — of heart - ache and pain. —



Eyes of brown, — mat - ted locks of gold, —

G D Asus2 G

her flow - ered dress _____ is tat - tered and soiled. _ Tear - stained cheeks, _ her

D Asus2 G D Asus2

feet cold and bare, _ who could have left _____ a child _ so rare? _

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

Rose - mar - y, your day _ will come. _ He loved you so _ He gave His

D Asus2 G D

on - ly son. _ Keep your faith in your soul. _ Stay down on my knees. _ I'm

E7 Asus2 G

beg - ging you, please. — Hold on to the beads — at your — heart.

D Asus2 G D Asus2

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

A burn - ing heart — and tired — eyes, — howl - ing winds — for

D Asus2 G D Asus2

lull - a - bies, — no one there — to soothe her fright, —

G D Asus2 G

no-where to turn but the in-ward light. Be-cause life is for be-liev-

D Asus2 G D

ing that your heart can turn to gold. All you need is

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

Christ to re-ceive it. There's e-ter-nal life for ev-'ry soul.

D Asus2 G D Dm

Rose-mar-y, your day will come. He

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

loved you so He gave His on-ly son. Keep the faith in your soul. Stay

D Dm E7

down on your knees... I'm beg-ging you, please... Hold on to the beads_ at your_

Asus2 G D Asus2 G D Asus2

heart. Oh ho! *To Coda*

Asus2 G D Asus2 G D Asus2

Rose - mar - y, Rose - mar - y. Oh,

Am6 4fr. Am7 5fr. D/A

Rose-mar-y... He_ needs you. He wants_ you. So

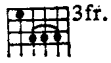
E7 D.S. al Coda Coda Asus2 G D Asus2

don't let Him down. Sing - ing, *Repeat and fade*
Rose - mar - y.

I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

BOOGIEWOOGIE Music by
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately
Chorus
C



B



Em



mf I build this gar - den for us,

C



B



Em



C



B



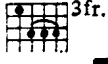
I build this gar - den for us.

I build this gar - den for us, —

Em



C



B



Em



I build this gar - den for us.

G



A



1. In this gar - den,
2.3. See additional lyrics

this love - ly gar - den,

B \flat 6fr. A 5fr. G 3fr.

I build a tem-ple of love. Walk with the Fa - ther,

A 5fr. B \flat 6fr. A 5fr. G 3fr.

won't be a both - er to touch the earth as it was.

C 3fr. B

We'll farm the land_ each day_ and in_ the sun - shine we_ will play.

Em7 A 5fr.

Glo-ry, glo-ry for the day_ He came._ Our tears had gone_ a - way.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

C 3fr. B

We'll make love in the shade and in the ocean we will bathe.

Em7 A 5fr. G 3fr.

Play 3 times

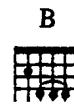
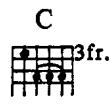
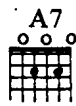
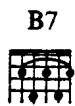
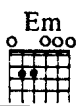
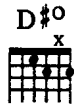
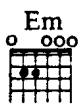
Lit - tle fish - es in the sea, say hoo-rah. I build this gar - den,

A 5fr. Ab 4fr. G 3fr. C 3fr. G 3fr. G7 3fr.

I build this gar - den for us.

C 3fr. B Em 3fr. B Em 3fr.

I build this gar - den for us, I build this gar - den for us.



Musical notation for the first system, including guitar chords and piano accompaniment with "Hmm," and "hmm." markings.

Musical notation for the second system, including guitar chords and piano accompaniment with "Repeat and fade" marking.

Additional Lyrics

2. In this garden
 Our children will grow.
 Darling, this is a must.
 We'll be so happy,
 Our little family
 So full of love and trust.
 And darling, when we're old,
 We'll close the gate and lock the door.
 Our love will never fade away.
 When it's pure it forever lasts.
 And darling, when you're cold,
 I'll hold you tight and keep you warm.
 Little darlin', gonna make it through the storm.
 You'll never be alone. *(To Chorus)*

3. In this garden
 They'll be no war,
 No racial prejudice,
 You'll be my brother
 Of any color.
 You'll just be okay with us.
 We'll live each day in peace
 In hope that we will one day reach
 The rest of the world
 When they are ready to be teached.
 The kingdom will come,
 Thy will will be done
 On Earth as it is in heaven.

I build this garden, *etc.*

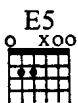
FREEDOM TRAIN

BOOGIEWOOGIE BLUES
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

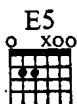
Moderately



Play 4 times



On the

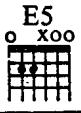



1.2.3.

free - dom train,

come on dance on the free - dom train.

It's on the

4.  E5



dance on the free - dom train.



(Spoken:) Uh - huh, uh - huh, uh - huh, uh - huh,



uh - huh, uh - huh. It's on the

E5  E5



free-dom train, come on dance on the free-dom train. It's on the

Play 4 times

E5  E5



free-dom train. It's on the

Repeat and fade

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slowly, with a beat

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 E7b9

1. You came to me _____ like a dream. _____

mf

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 E7b9

How would I know _____ it was a scheme _____ to get me to you?

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 E7b9

Your eyes burned like fire _____ through my heart, _____

2. See additional lyrics

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 E7b9

al - though we were life - times _____ a - part. _____

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 E7b9

Mak - ing mis - takes _____ was_ my game. _____

F Am Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 Bb7 To Coda

Oh, your life, your life _____ I tried_ to re - ar - range. _____ But now I know a bet - ter way.

A7 Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 Bb7

My, my, my, my, _____ my pre - cious love. _____

A7 Dm Fmaj7/C Bm7b5 D.S. al Coda

My, my, my, my, _____ my pre - cious love. _____

Coda

A7

Dm

Fmaj7/C

Bm7b5

E7b9

BOOGIE WOOGIE. RU

My, my, my, my, my pre - cious love.

A7

1. Dm

Fmaj7/C

Bm7b5

E7b9

My, my, my, my, my pre - cious love.

2. Dm/A

Asus2/B

F/C

G/D

A

3fr.

5fr.

love.

Additional Lyrics

2. Now you're a woman,
 You've got a child.
 And those days of being wild
 Are gone with the past.
 But now, baby, you still ain't got no home.
 All those endless nights you've had to roam.
 But I know a better way.
 My, my, my, my, my precious love, etc.

BE

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slow Rock

Guitar → *Em*
(capo 3rd fret)



G+/D#



Bb+/F#

Piano → *Gm*

3

3

mf Lord, what's the mat - ter; — am I lost?

G/D



Bb/F

A



C

3

Em



Gm

3

This life's a dis - as - ter; — what is the cause? Am I a junk - ie; —

G+/D#



Bb+/F#

3

G/D



Bb/F

A



C

what is my fate? Or am I a flun - ky who does - n't re - late? — Or

C



Eb

B7



D7

am I a child — so full of hate? —

Em Gm G+/D# Bb+/F# Bb/F

Am I a doc-tor, —
 Lord, what's the mat-ter; —
 or e-ven a priest?
 am I in - sane?
 Or am I a rap - ist who
 This life's an il - lu - sion, that's

A C Em Gm G+/D# Bb+/F#

needs a re - lease? —
 all it re - mains. —
 A psy - chot - ic pranc - er, —
 Are you lis - t'ning? —
 Times Square danc - er; —
 Are you boss?

G/D Bb/F A C C Eb

the mind can see — as long as you'll be — for real with your - self —
 Am I gon - na make it, or die up - on that cross? Be - lieve in your name —

B7 D7 Em Gm Em(maj7) Gm(maj7)

and you'll for - ev - er be, — be, be, — be, — be, —

Em7



Gm7

A/E



C/G

Em



Gm

Em(maj7)



Gm(maj7)

you'll for-ev-er be. Be, be, be, you'll for-ev-er be.

1. Em7



Gm7

A



C

C



E \flat

You'll for - ev - er be. When you're real with your - self

B7



D7

2.

Em7



Gm7

A/E



C/G

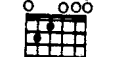
you'll for - ev - er be. Oh no, ev - er

Em



Gm

Em(maj7)



Gm(maj7)

Em7



Gm7

A/E



C/G

be, you'll for-ev-er be, you'll for-ev-er, ev-er, ev-er, ev-er, be.

LET LOVE RULE

LYRICS



SHEILA ROCK

LET LOVE RULE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Love is gentle as a rose
And love can conquer any war
It's time to take a stand
Brothers and sisters join hands

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

Love transcends all space and time
And love can make a little child smile
Can't you see this won't go wrong
But we got to be strong
We can't do it alone

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

We got to let love rule
Let love rule

MR. CAB DRIVER

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look
He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers
Mr. Cab Driver f--k you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver

I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

ROSEMARY

Music by Lenny Kravitz
 Words by Lenny Kravitz and Lisa Bonet

Little Mary was five years old
 Her parents left her, she was out in the cold
 Alone to live and find her way
 In this great world of heartache and pain

Eyes of brown, matted locks of gold
 Her flowered dress is tattered and soiled
 Tear stained cheeks, her feet cold and bare
 Who could have left a child so rare

Rosemary your day will come
 He loved you so He gave His only son
 Keep the faith in your soul
 Stay down on your knees
 I'm begging you please E7
 Hold onto the beads at your heart

A burning heart and tired eyes
 Howling winds for lullabys
 No one there to soothe her fright
 Nowhere to turn but the inward light
 Because life is for believing
 That your heart can turn to gold
 All you need is Christ to receive it
 There's eternal life for every soul

Rosemary your day will come
 He loved you so He gave His only son
 Keep the faith in your soul
 Stay down on your knees
 I'm begging you please
 Hold onto the beads at your heart
 He loves you He needs you He wants you
 So don't let Him down E7

Asus2 9 D Asus2 (verse)

In this garden
 This lovely garden
 I build a temple of love
 Walk with the Father
 Won't be a bother
 To touch the Earth as it was

We'll farm the land each day
 And in the sunshine we will play
 Glory glory for the day He came
 Our tears had gone away
 We'll make love in the shade
 And in the ocean we will bathe
 Little fishes in the sea
 Say hooray

I build this garden for us

In this garden
 Our children will grow
 Darling this is a must
 We'll be so happy
 Our little family
 So full love and trust

And darling when we're old
 We'll close the gates and lock the door
 Our love will never fade away
 When it's pure it forever lasts
 And darling when you're cold
 I'll hold you tight and keep you warm
 Little darlin' gonna make it through the storm
 You'll never be alone

I build this garden for us

In this garden
 They'll be no war
 No racial prejudice
 You'll be my brother
 Of any color
 You'll just be okay with us
 We'll live each day in peace
 In hope that we will one day reach
 The rest of the world
 When they are ready to be teached
 The kingdom will come
 Thy will will be done
 On Earth as it is in heaven

I build this garden
 I build this garden for us

I build this garden for us

Capo III

E G# D# F A

BE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Lord what's the matter
Am I lost
This life's disaster, what is the cause
Am I a junkie, what is my fate
Or am I a flunkie who doesn't relate
Or am I a child so full of hate C B7

Am I a doctor or even a priest
Or am I a rapist who needs a release
A psychotic prancer
Times Square dancer
The mind can see as long as you'll be
For real with yourself
And you'll forever be

Lord what's the matter am I insane
This life's an illusion that's all it remains
Are you listening, are you boss
Am I gonna make it up on that cross
Believe in Your name and
You'll forever be

FREEDOM TRAIN

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

It's on the freedom train
Come on dance on the freedom train

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

You came to me like a dream
How would I know it was a scheme
To get me to you

Your eyes burned like fire
Through my heart
Although we were lifetimes apart

Making mistakes was my game
Your life I tried to rearrange
But now I know a better way

My precious love

Now you're a woman
You've got a child
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past

But now baby you still ain't got no home
All those endless nights you've had to roam
But I know a better way

My precious love



STEPHEN SMITH

SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Remember the times we used to play
 We'd sing and we'd dance all damn day
 But all I do is sing the blues
 But have I forsaken you by telling you
 What you must do
 And all I do is sing the blues
 But I would never lie, let things go by
 Leave you in the road to die
 I would never ever say goodbye

Never gonna say goodbye
 Never gonna say goodbye

Remember the times that we
 Used to share
 You got to remember the times
 That we used to share
 That we used to share

You got to remember the times
 That we used to share
 That we used to share

But the only way for you to survive
 Is to open your heart it will guide
 You wanna stay in this world of music and life
 You got to turn around
 And spread a little love and get high

LET
 LOVE
 RULE

FEAR

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lisa Bonet

I smell the fear that rains inside
 The thought of children who must oblige
 To tainted dreams and polluted seas
 The missing moon and melting trees
 A mist of doom and clouds of pain
 Toxic waste and acid rain
 The passing of our ignorance
 A lifetime spend in abstinence

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell you no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

Conditioned to hate and them to blame
 Their search for God is just the same
 Machines for hearts, how warped a view
 Forgetting that they're human too
 Waiting like a branded steer
 Who first will launch the burning spear
 When every day may be your last
 You think we'd learn from our past

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

I smell the fear that rains inside
 The thought of so many lives denied
 More wounded soldiers, another burning flag
 And rows and rows of body bags
 No time for tears as the night falls cold
 The days survivors crawl back in their holes
 As for the rest they're shipped back home
 Home to the rows of white tomb stones

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell you no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

He rode in town on a white horse
 With nothing in his hands
 He came to gather his people
 And take them to his promised land
 When he came he knew there would be bloodshed
 But still no violence made his plans
 He came to fight in a battle
 With no guns or money
 But with his empty hands

With his empty hands

They said hey boy what you lookin' at
 As they eyed his dreaded mane
 He said my father has sent me
 We come back to reclaim
 The children whose hearts
 Were so whole and pure
 Now it's you who'll die in pain
 So they lynched the man
 Who fooled the word
 And all the children gathered
 In his empty hands
 In his empty hands

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

I know a girl who gets off
 By sticking needles in her vein
 Oh Lord what a shame
 She's got no money so she turns tricks
 And plays dirty games
 Oh Lord spare her pain
 What she say she do to you
 You'd have to be insane
 The bathroom stall, her bedroom
 The one that's always engaged
 She sleeps and eats with the plague
 She's got a baby in her belly
 But she just don't care
 What will become of the pair
 Oh Lord what can she do
 To get the shit out her hair
 To get the shit out her hair
 Oh Lord it's not fair
 Blues for sister someone
 Oh Lord

FLOWER CHILD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Dressed in purple velvets
 With a flower in her hair
 Feel her gentle spirit
 As the champa fills the air
 She wears rubys on her fingers
 Tiny bells upon her toes
 She's the finest thing
 I've ever seen
 Love that ring inside her nose

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

She's a psychedelic princess
 On a magic carpet ride
 And where her trip will carry on
 Is somewhere you can't find
 She's on a plane of higher consciousness
 Meditation is the key
 She's got her shit together
 Cause her soul and mind are free

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

She's a child of Martin Luther
 As a freedom fighter she
 Speaks of liberation on the land
 And on the sea
 Her eyes are made of sunshine
 And her lips are jelly sweet

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

The dream is lost
 Don't let it slip away
 Or bloody days won't be far away
 Cause when there's no more sun
 There's nowhere you can run

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

Wake up world before it's too late
 It's time for love to conquer hate
 And when that battle's won
 We all can live as one

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

Riots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets
 Is that what we want
 A little boy hanging from a tree and a burning cross
 If we can learn that we're one we can overcome
 Before this takes us all
 We'd better catch ourselves before we fall

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

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Gary Gershoff

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
BOOGIEWOOGIE BO
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately

A7 5fr. G7 3fr. F7 G7 3fr.

mf Sit - tin' on top of the world...

A7 5fr. G7 3fr. F7 A7 5fr.

Sit - tin' on top of the world. Re -

D7 5fr. C7 3fr.

mem-ber the times_ we used_ to play, we'd sing and we'd dance all damn day, but

Bb7 C7 3fr.

all I do is sing the blues. But have I for -

*Recorded a half step lower.

D7 5fr. C7 3fr.

sak - en you_ by tell - ing you what you must do, ___ and all _

Bb7 C7 3fr.

_ I do _____ is sing_ the blues. But I would nev -

D7 5fr. C7 3fr.

er lie, _ let things_ go by, ___ leave you in the road to die._

Bb7 C7 3fr. A7 5fr.

I would nev - er, ev - er say good - bye. _____

G7 3fr. C7 3fr. D7 5fr.

Nev - er gon - na say_ good - bye, _____ gon - na

A7 5fr. G7 3fr.

nev - er, _____ nev - er, _____ nev - er, nev - er, nev - er gon - na say good-bye. _____

F7 G7 3fr. C7 3fr.

_____ Re - member _____ the times. _____

D7 5fr. E7 7fr.

_____ that we used to share. _____ You got to re-mem-ber the _____

C7 3fr. 1. D7 5fr. 2. D7 5fr.

times _____ that we used to share, _____ that we used to share. _____ that we used to _____

A7 5fr. G7 3fr.

share, — that we used to share, —

F7 G7 3fr.

— oh, that we used to share, — oh, that we used to share, — that we used to share. — But the

A7 5fr. G7 3fr.

on - ly way — for you to sur - vive — is to o - pen your heart, — it will guide. — You wan - na

F7 G7 3fr.

stay in this world — of mu - sic and life. — You got to turn — a - round — and spread a lit - tle love and get high. —

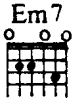
D7 5fr. C7 3fr. Bb7 Ab7 4fr. G7 3fr. D9 4fr.

rit.

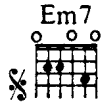
FEAR

BOOGIEWOOGIE RU
Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lisa Bonet

Moderately



mf



1. I smell the fear that rains in - side
A mist of doom and clouds of pain

2.3. See additional lyrics



the thought of chil - dren who must o - blige.
of tox - ic waste and ac - id rain.

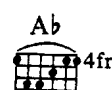
Em7



To taint-ed dreams and pol-lut - ed seas, — the miss - ing moon, and melt-ing
The pass - ing of our ig - no - rance, — a life - time spent in —



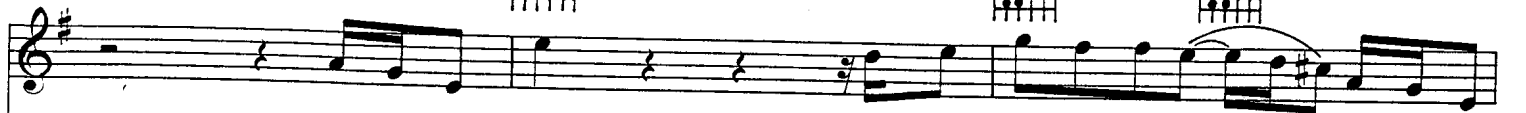
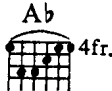
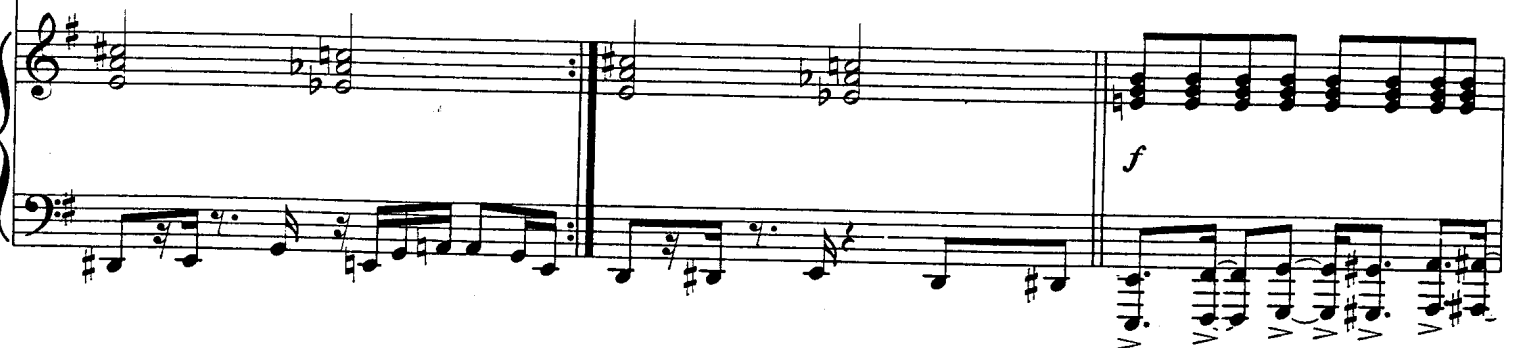
1.



Chorus



trees. ab - sti - nence. Liv - ing in fear,



liv - ing in fear, I can't tell you no lies. — Liv - ing in



3rd time to Coda

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

fear, liv - ing in fear.

1st time, D.C.;
2nd time, D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

2. Conditioned to hate and then to blame,
 Their search for God is just the same.
 Machines for hearts, how warped a view,
 Forgetting that they're human too.
 Waiting like a branded steer,
 Who first will launch the burning spear?
 When every day may be your last,
 You think we'd learn from our past. *(To Chorus)*
3. I smell the fear that rains inside,
 The thought of so many lives denied.
 More wounded soldiers, another burning flag,
 And rows and rows of body bags.
 No time for tears as the night falls cold,
 The day's survivors crawl back in their holes.
 As for the rest they're shipped back home,
 Home to the rows of white tombstones. *(To Chorus)*

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately

F#

E

Bm

1. F#

mf

2. F#

F#

A

He rode in town on a white horse with
said, "Hey boy, what you look in' at?" as they

B

F#

noth - ing in his hands.
eyed his dread-ed mane.

He came to gath - er his peo -
He said "My fa - ther has sent

A

B

F#

ple and take them to their prom - ised land.
me, I've come back to re - claim

When he the

A

came_ he knew there would be blood - shed, but still no vio - lence made his plans_
 chil - dren whose hearts were so whole and pure. Now it's you who'll die in pain?"

F#

— He came to fight_ in a bat - tle with no_
 So they lynched the man_ who fooled the world, and all the

B Bb A F#

guns or mon - ey, but with his emp - ty hands, —
 chil - dren gath - ered in his emp - ty hands, —

A To Coda B D 5fr. C# 4fr.

with his emp - ty hands, —
 in his emp - ty hands... with his emp - ty hands, —

F# A B D 5fr. C# 4fr.

— with his emp - ty hands. —

F#



E



Bm



Ooh,

E



Bm



F#



D.S. al Coda

ooh.

They

Coda

B



D



C#



F#



The chil - dren all came in his emp - ty hands,

A



B



D



C#



in his emp - ty hands, dit - did - n - did - n - do

F#



A



B



yeah, with his emp - ty hands,

D 5fr. C# 4fr. F# A

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, in his emp-ty hands.

B D 5fr. C# 4fr. F# E

B F#

F#m E A B

mp

F#m E A B

mp-mf

F# E Bm F#

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains chords and melodic lines. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chord diagrams are shown above the staff: F# (x23456), E (022100), Bm (x24423), and F# (x23456).

E

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains chords and melodic lines. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. A chord diagram for E (022100) is shown above the staff.

A B F#

With his emp-ty hands,

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains chords and melodic lines. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chord diagrams are shown above the staff: A (x02023), B (x24423), and F# (x23456). The lyrics "With his emp-ty hands," are written below the treble staff.

A B D C# F#

in his emp-ty hands.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains chords and melodic lines. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chord diagrams are shown above the staff: A (x02023), B (x24423), D (5fr. x02023), C# (4fr. x13321), and F# (x23456). The lyrics "in his emp-ty hands." are written below the treble staff.

A B D C# F#

In his emp-ty hands.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains chords and melodic lines. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chord diagrams are shown above the staff: A (x02023), B (x24423), D (5fr. x02023), C# (4fr. x13321), and F# (x23456). The lyrics "In his emp-ty hands." are written below the treble staff.

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

BOOGIE WOOGIE Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slow Rock

D7(no 3rd)



D7(no 3rd)



mf

I know a girl who gets off_

G7

3fr.

— by stick-ing nee-dles in her — vein. —

Oh Lord, — what a shame. —

D7(no 3rd)



—

She's got no mon-ey so she_

G7

3fr.

— turns tricks and plays dirt-y games. —

Oh Lord, — spare her pain. —

D7(no 3rd) 5fr. F7

What she say she do to you,

G7 3fr. D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

you'd have to be in - sane.

D7(no 3rd) 5fr. G7 3fr.

The bath-room stall, her bed-room; the one that's al - ways en - gaged.

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

She sleeps and eats with the plague.

She's got a ba-by in her bel-ly but she just don't care.

What will be-come of the pair?

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

Oh Lord,— what can she do to get the shit out her hair,—

F7 G7 3fr.

to get the shit out her hair?

D7(no 3rd) 5fr. C5 3fr. F5

G5 3fr. D5 5fr. C5 3fr.

Oh Lord, it's not fair. Blues for Sis - ter Some-one,

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the piece. It features guitar chord diagrams for G5 (3rd fret), D5 (5th fret), and C5 (3rd fret). The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The lyrics are: "Oh Lord, it's not fair. Blues for Sis - ter Some-one,"

F5 G5 3fr.

oh Lord...

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The guitar chord diagrams are F5 and G5 (3rd fret). The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are: "oh Lord..."

N.C. D5 5fr.

Detailed description: This system contains the next two measures. The first measure is marked "N.C." (No Chords). The second measure has a D5 (5th fret) guitar chord diagram. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

C5 3fr. F5 G5 3fr.

Repeat and fade


Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures. The guitar chord diagrams are C5 (3rd fret), F5, and G5 (3rd fret). The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The lyrics "Repeat and fade" are written above the final measure.

FLOWER CHILD

BOOGIEWOOGIE RU
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

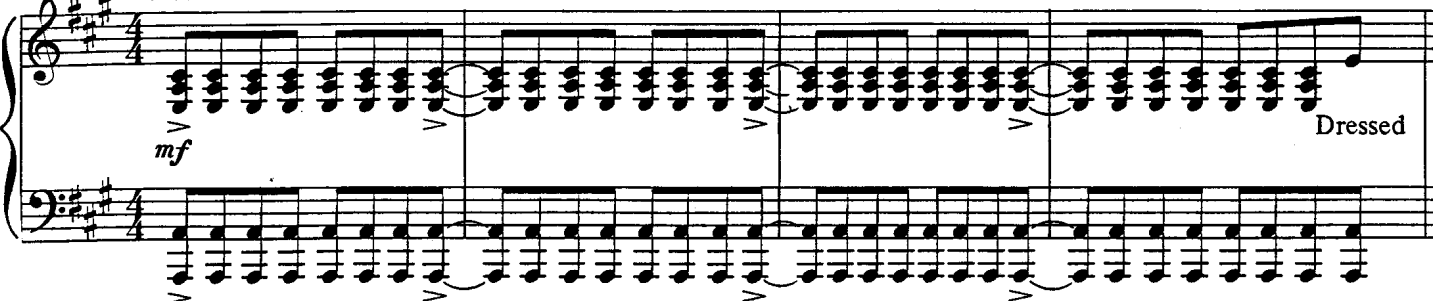
Moderate Rock

A



mf

Dressed



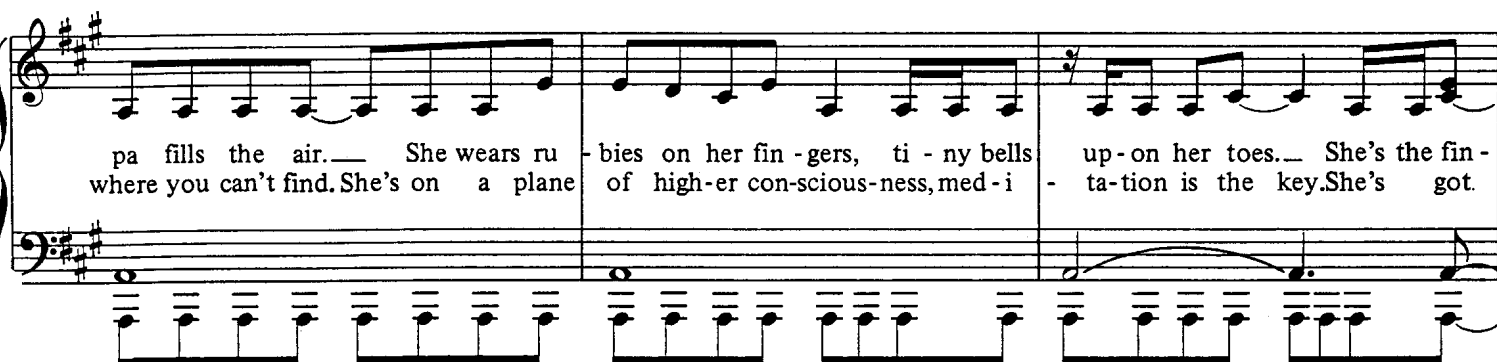
A








in pur-ple vel - vets with a flow - er in her hair;— feel her gen - tle spir - it as the cham -
che - del - ic prin - cess on a mag - ic car - pet ride, — and where her trip will car - ry you is some -

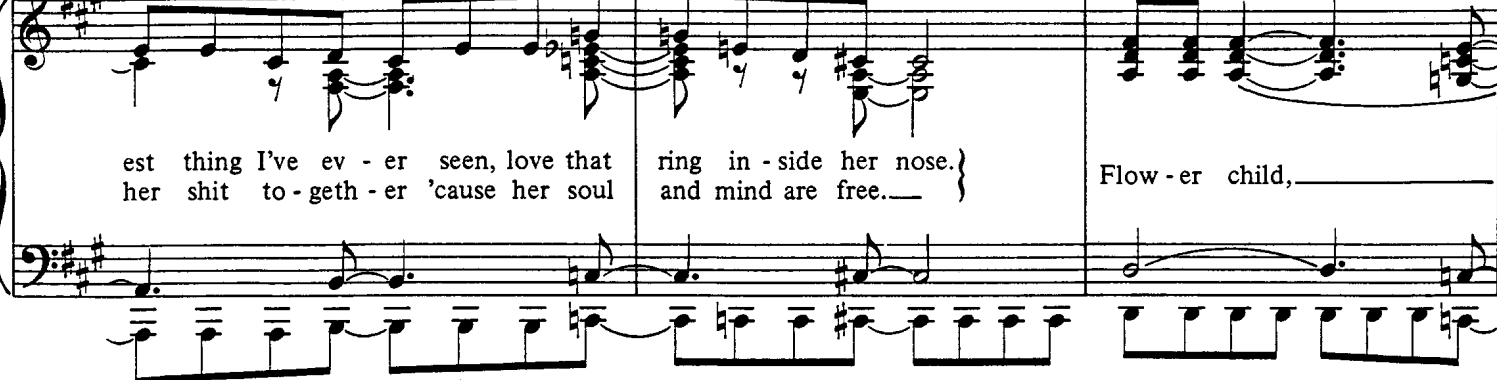





pa fills the air. — She wears ru - bies on her fin - gers, ti - ny bells up - on her toes. — She's the fin -
where you can't find. She's on a plane of high - er con - scious - ness, med - i - ta - tion is the key. She's got.



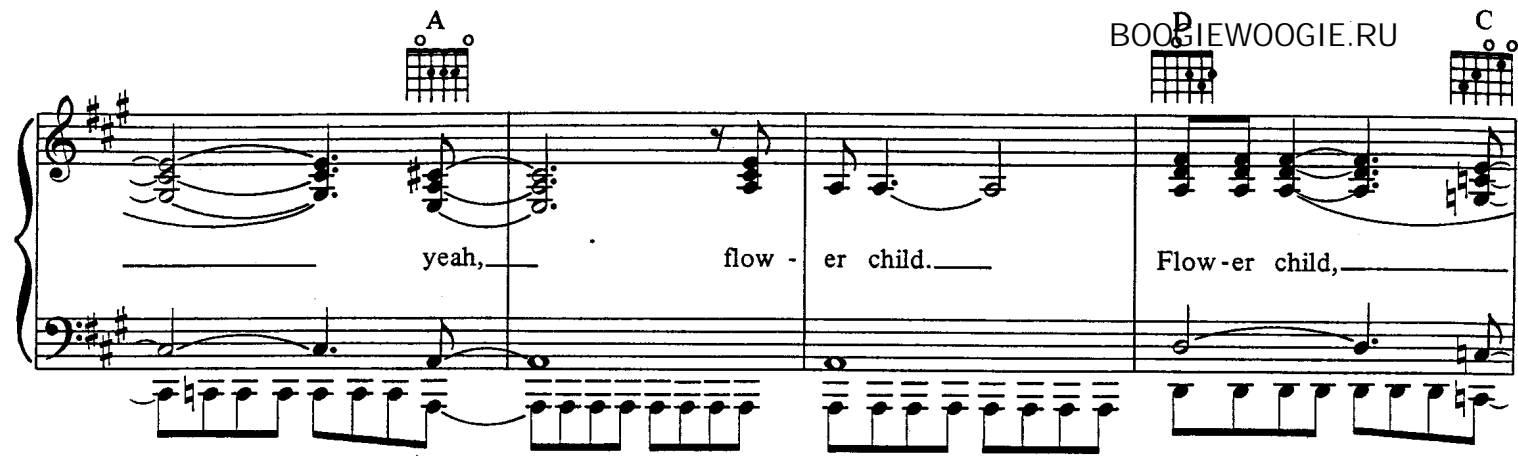
Bm7  A^o/C  A/C#  2fr. D  C 


est thing I've ev - er seen, love that ring in - side her nose. }
her shit to - geth - er 'cause her soul and mind are free. — } Flow - er child, —



A   

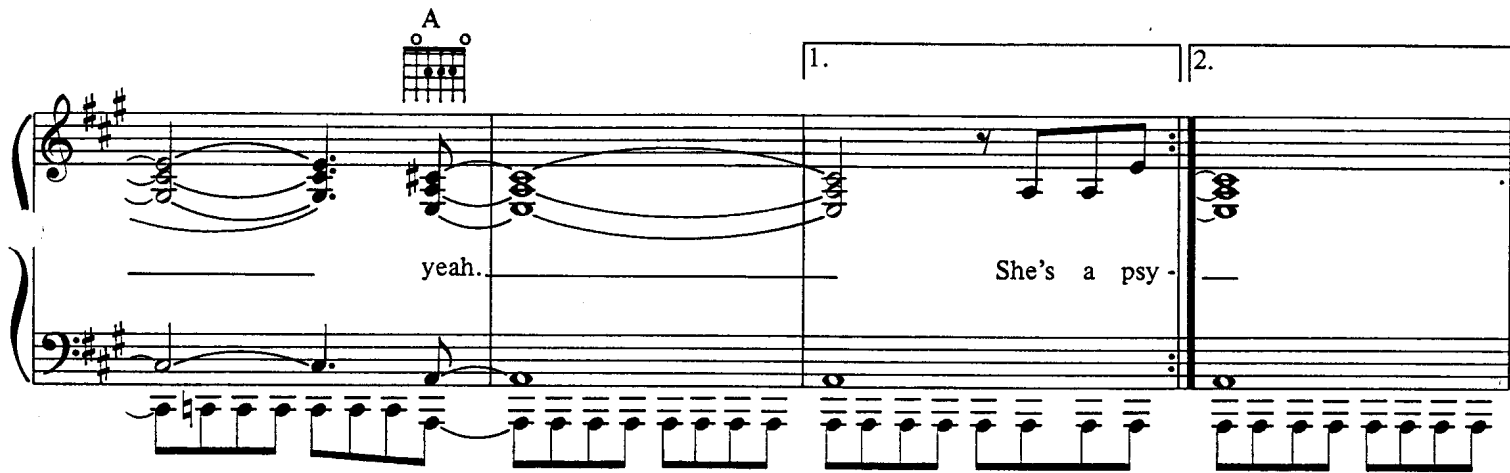
yeah, flow - er child. Flow - er child,






A 

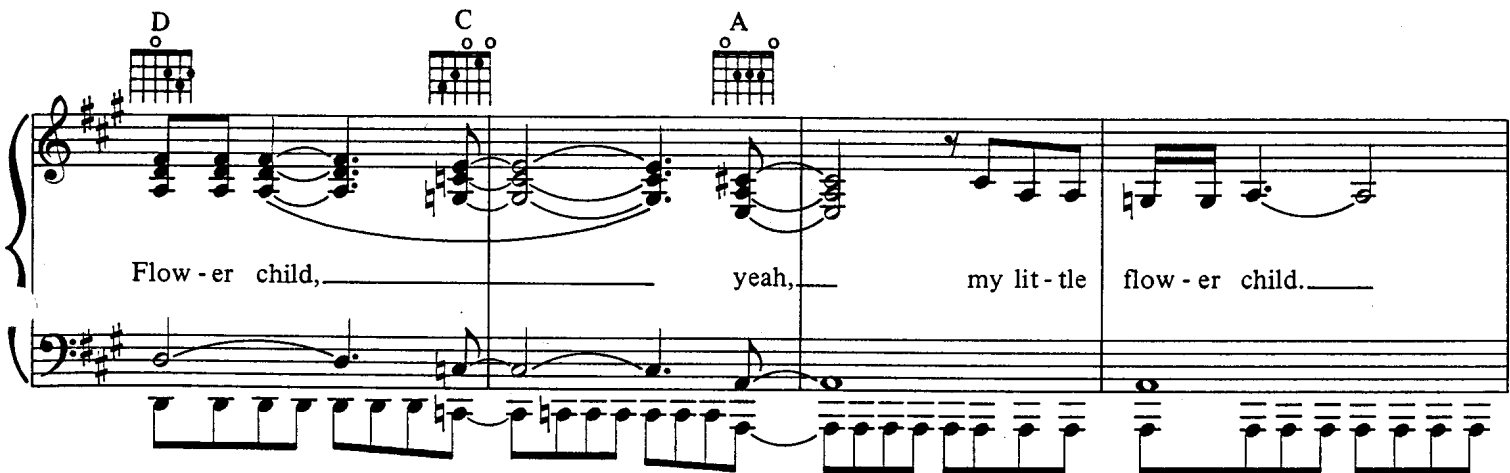
1. | 2.




yeah. She's a psy -



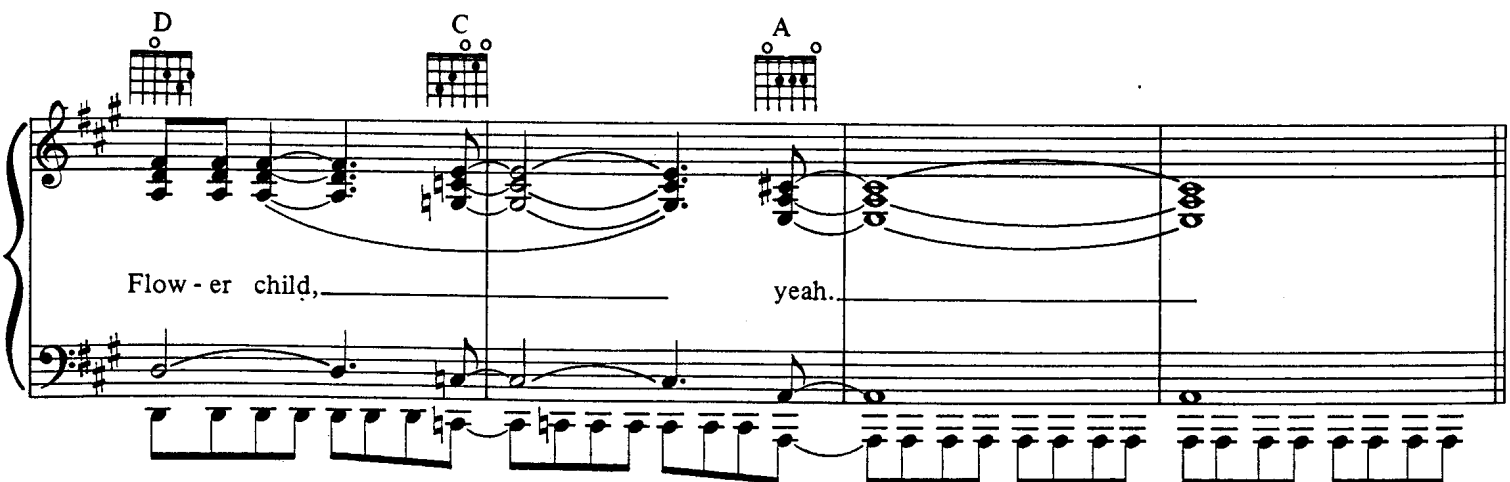
D  C  A 

Flow - er child, yeah, my lit - tle flow - er child.



D  C  A 

Flow - er child, yeah.



D B E

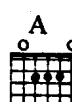
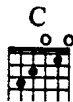
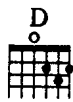
2. E7sus4 A

She's a child of Mar-tin Lu-ther. As a free-dom fight-er she speaks

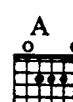
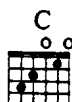
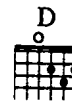
of lib-er-a-tion on the land and on the sea. Her eyes are made of sun-shine and her

Bm7 A°/C A/C# 2fr.

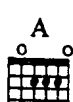
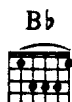
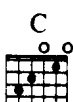
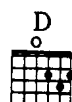
lips are jel-ly sweet...



Flow - er child, _____ yeah, _____ my lit - tle



flow - er child. _____ Flow - er child, _____ yeah. _____



DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

BOOGIE WOOGIE R Music by
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately slow

*

Chorus

*Recorded a half step lower.

F Bb7 C

an - y - bod - y ev - er _____ pay the cost? What

F Bb7 C Em/B Am C/G

will it take for us _____ to join _____ in peace, my friends? Does

Fm Ab/Bb 1. C Fm/C

To Coda

an - y - bod - y out_ there_ e - ven care?

2. C Bb7 F

Ri - ots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets, _____ is that what _____

C Bb7 F

_____ we want? _____ A _____ lit - tle boy hang - ing from a tree _____ and a burn -

ing cross.— If we can learn that we're one,— we can o-ver - come — be -

fore this takes — us all. ————— We'd bet - ter catch — our - selves — be - fore — we fall. —

Does

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Does

an - y - bod - y out — there e - ven care? —

freely *a tempo* *rit.*

Additional Lyrics

2. Wake up, world, before it's too late.
It's time for love to conquer hate.
And when the battle's won,
We all can live as one. (*To Chorus*)