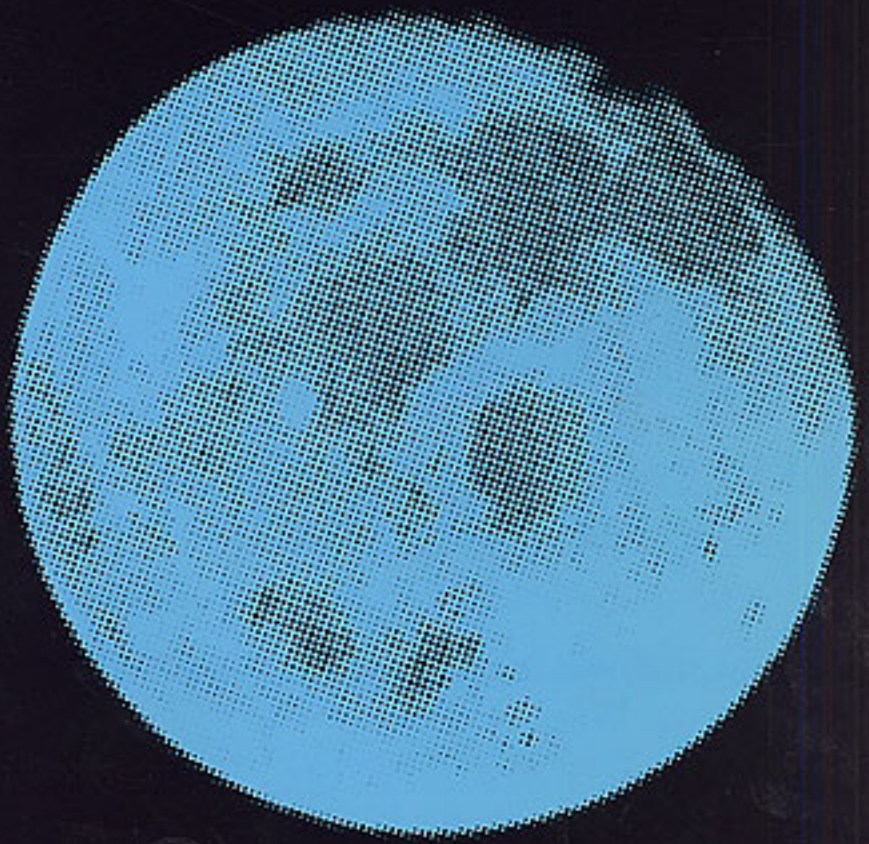
THE BEST OF R.E.M. IN TIME 1988-2003

All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

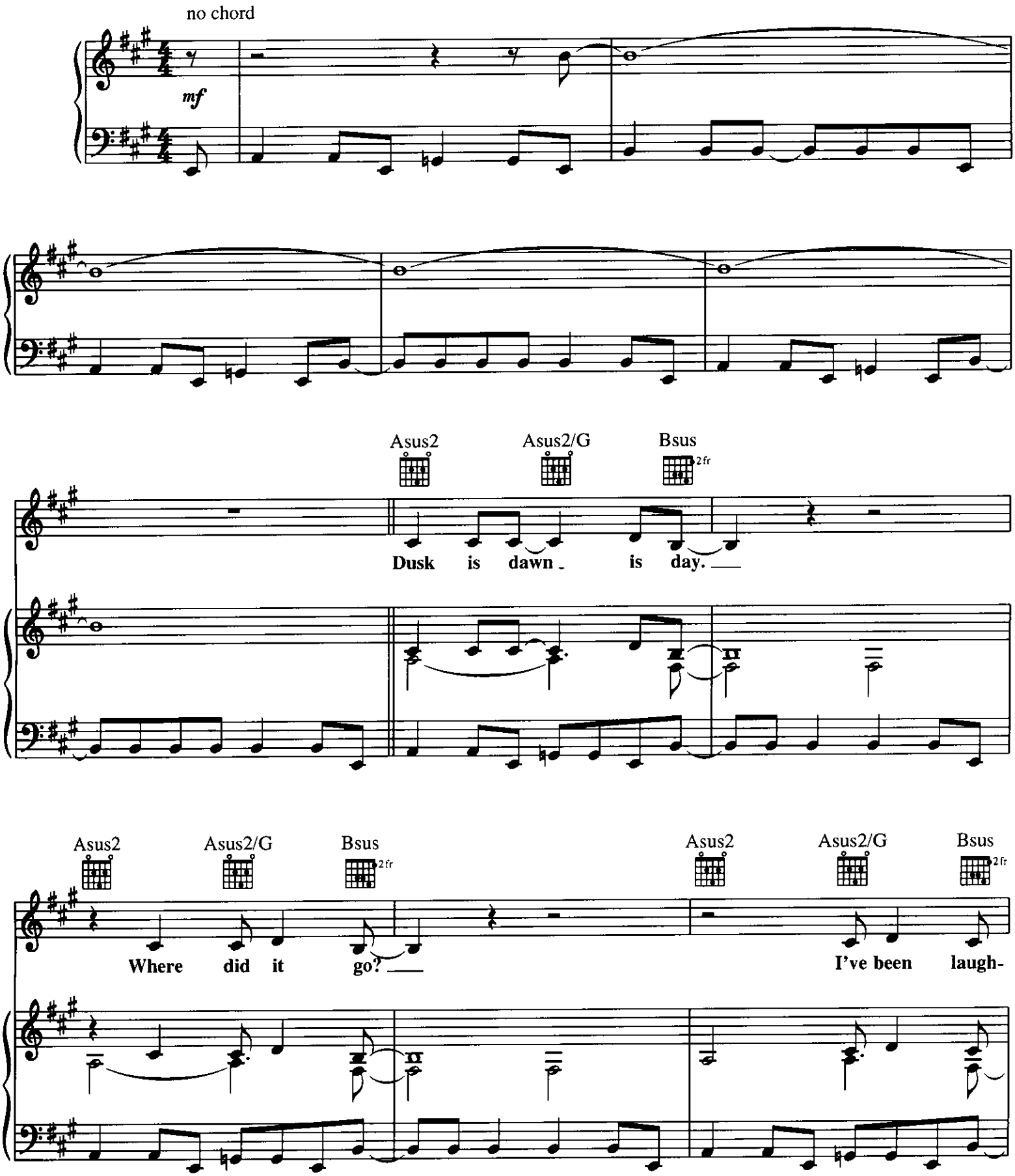


International Music Publications Limited

LOW

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately



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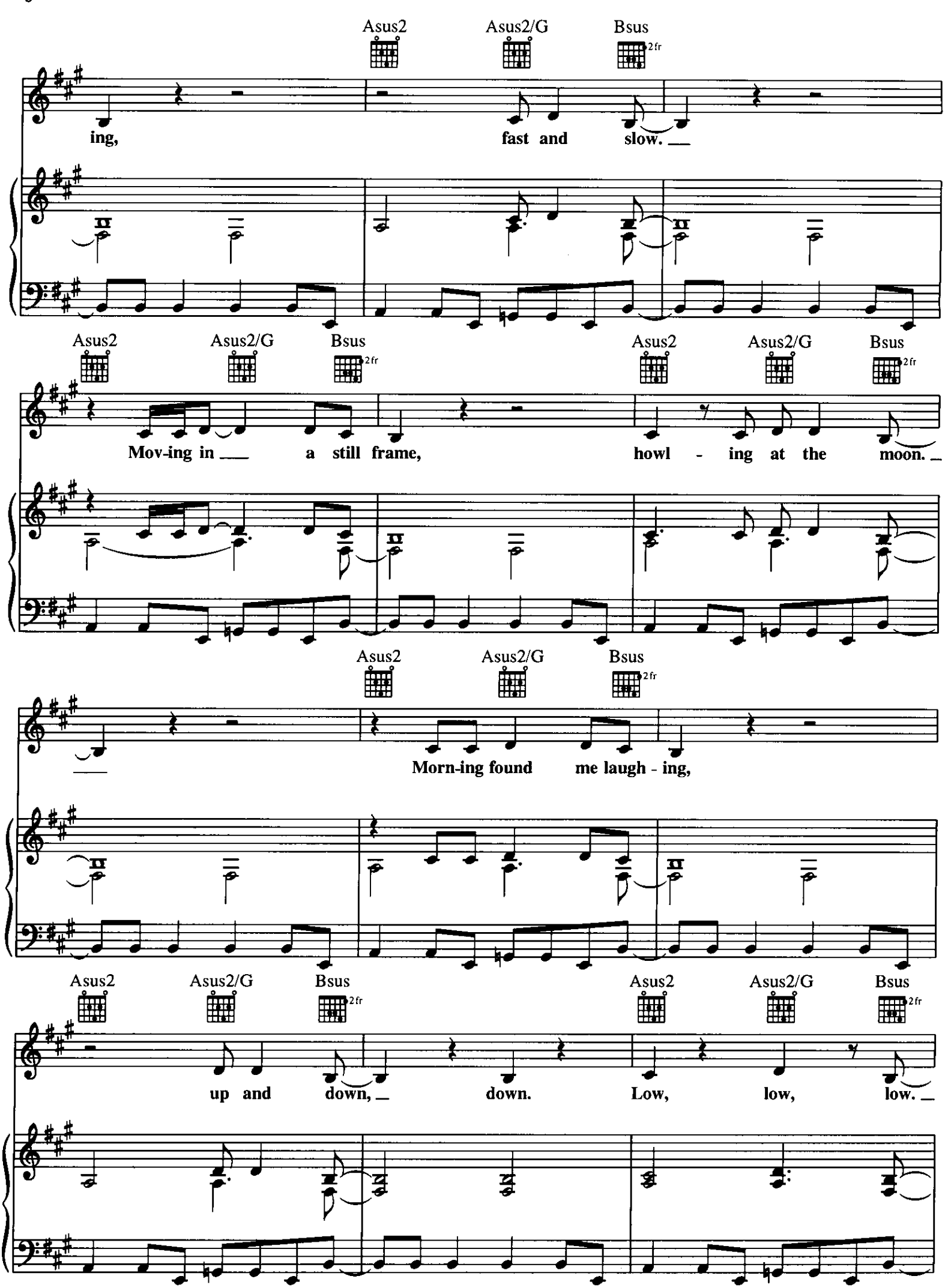
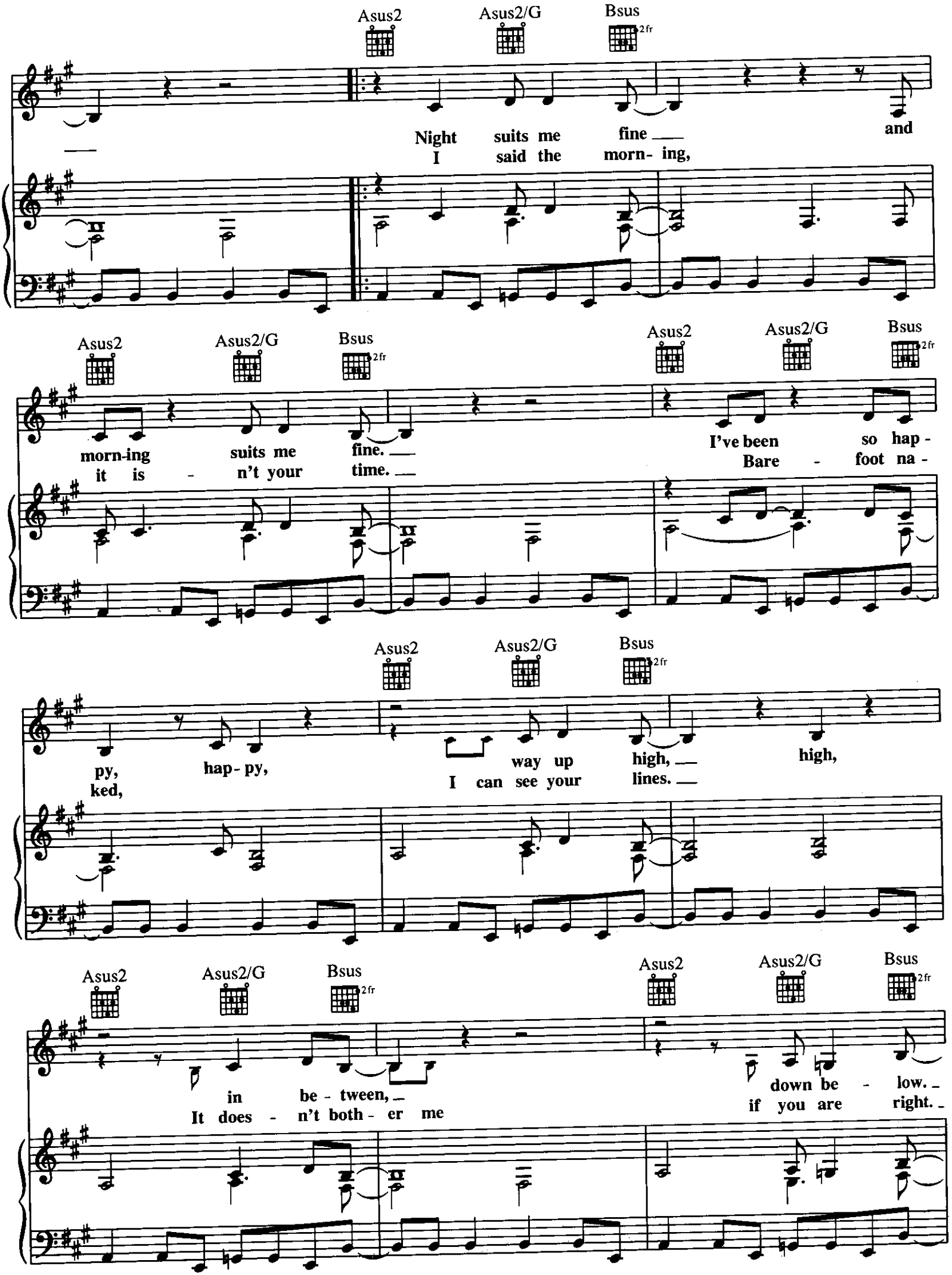
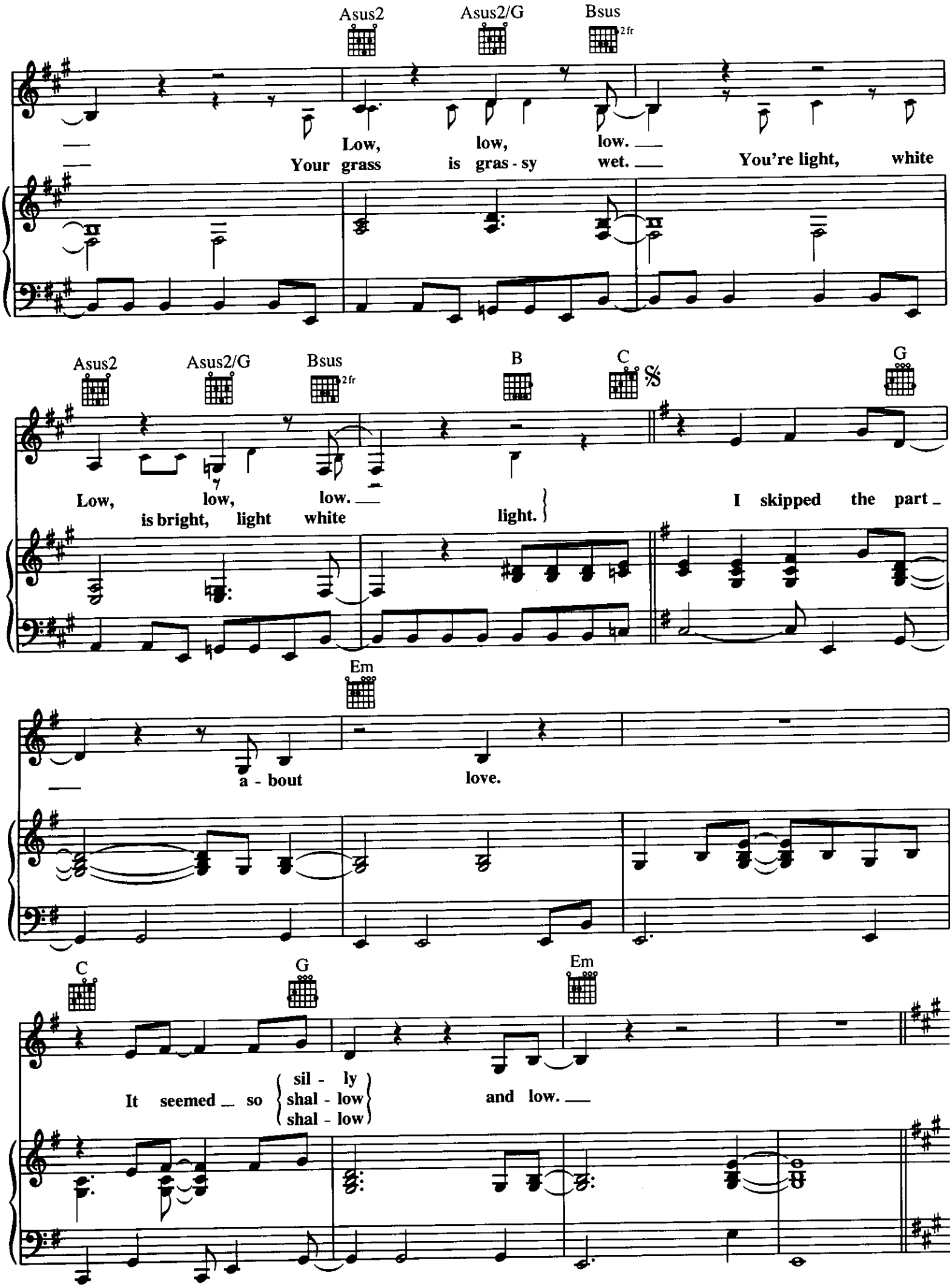
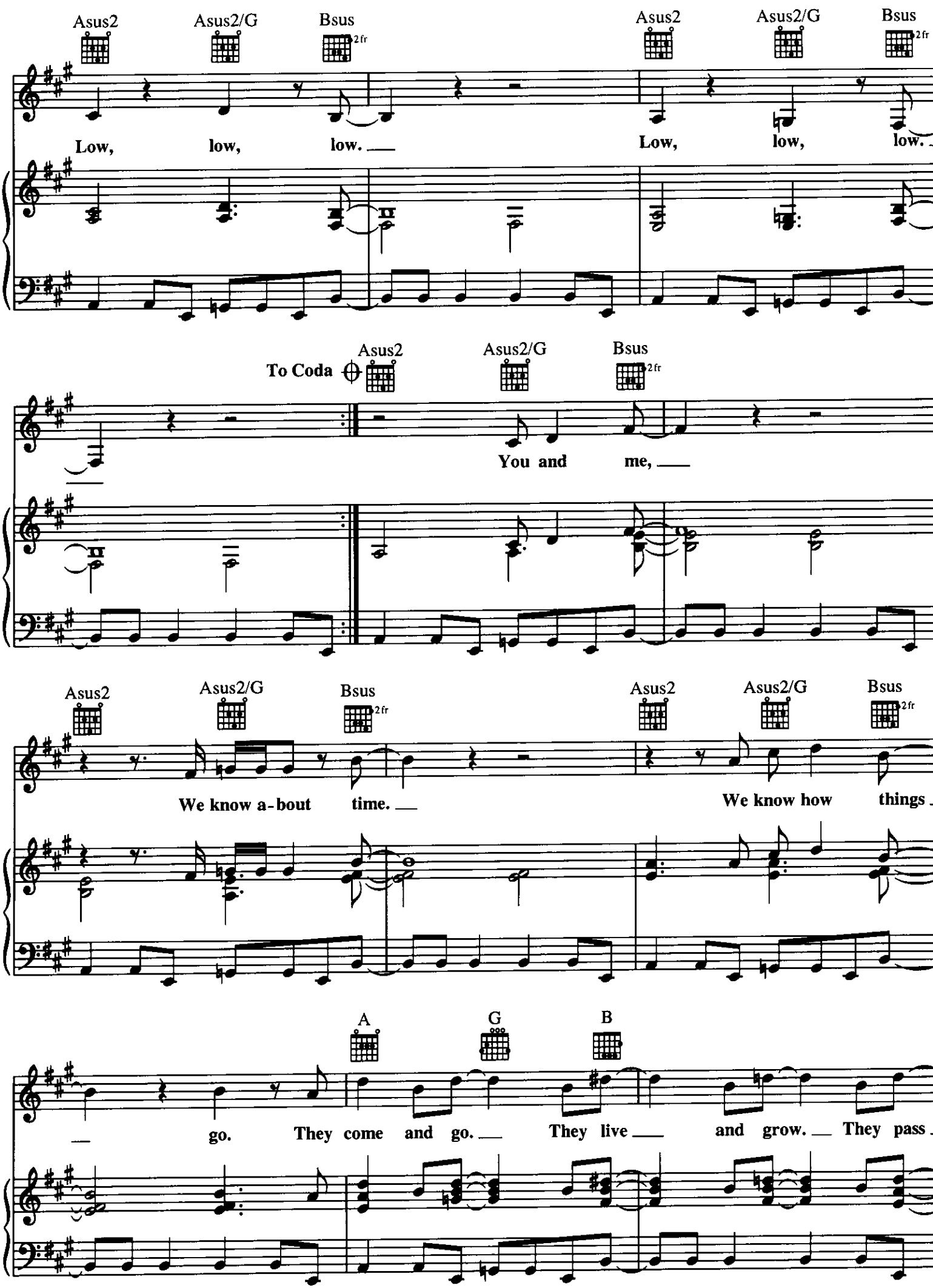
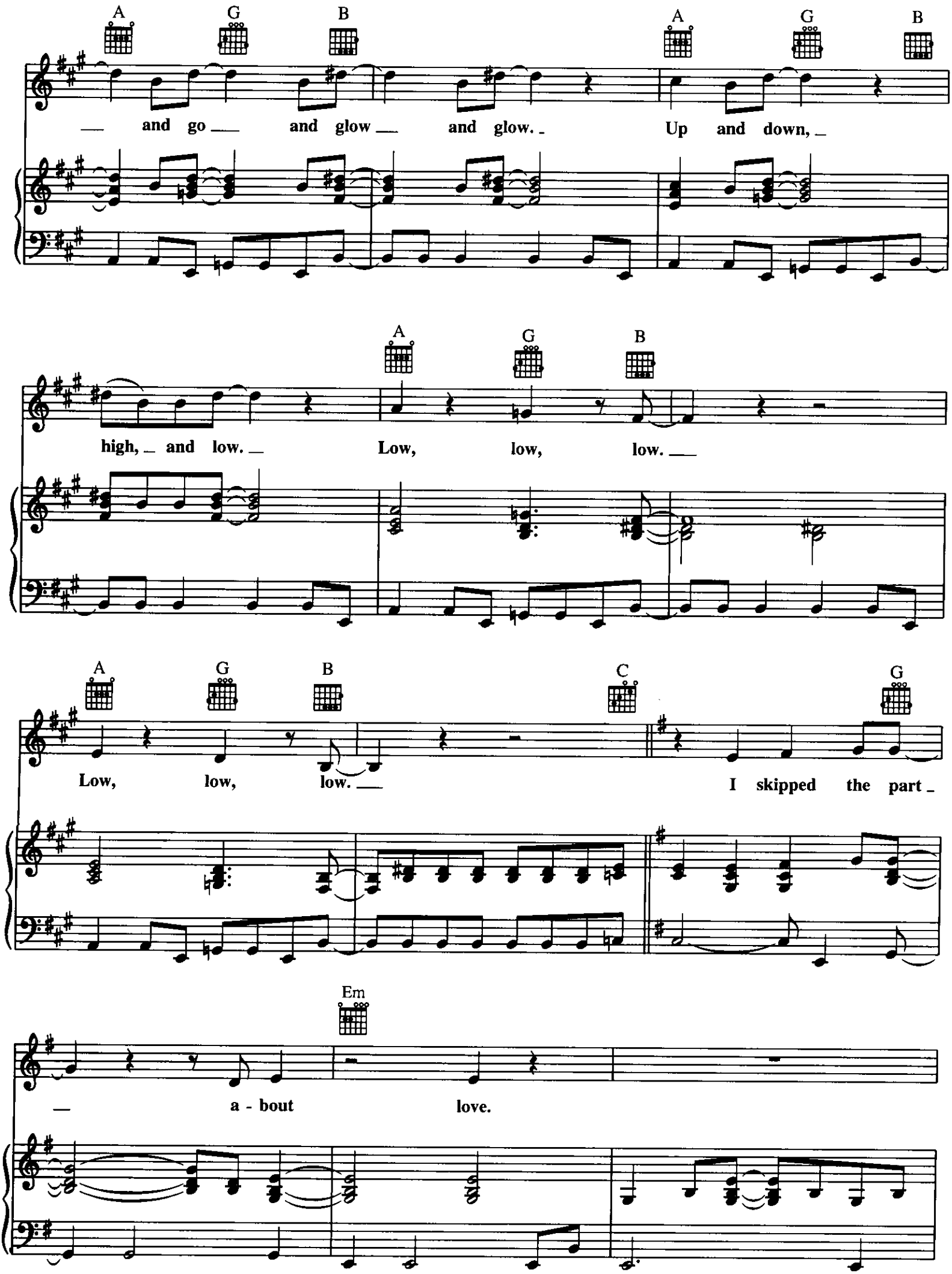
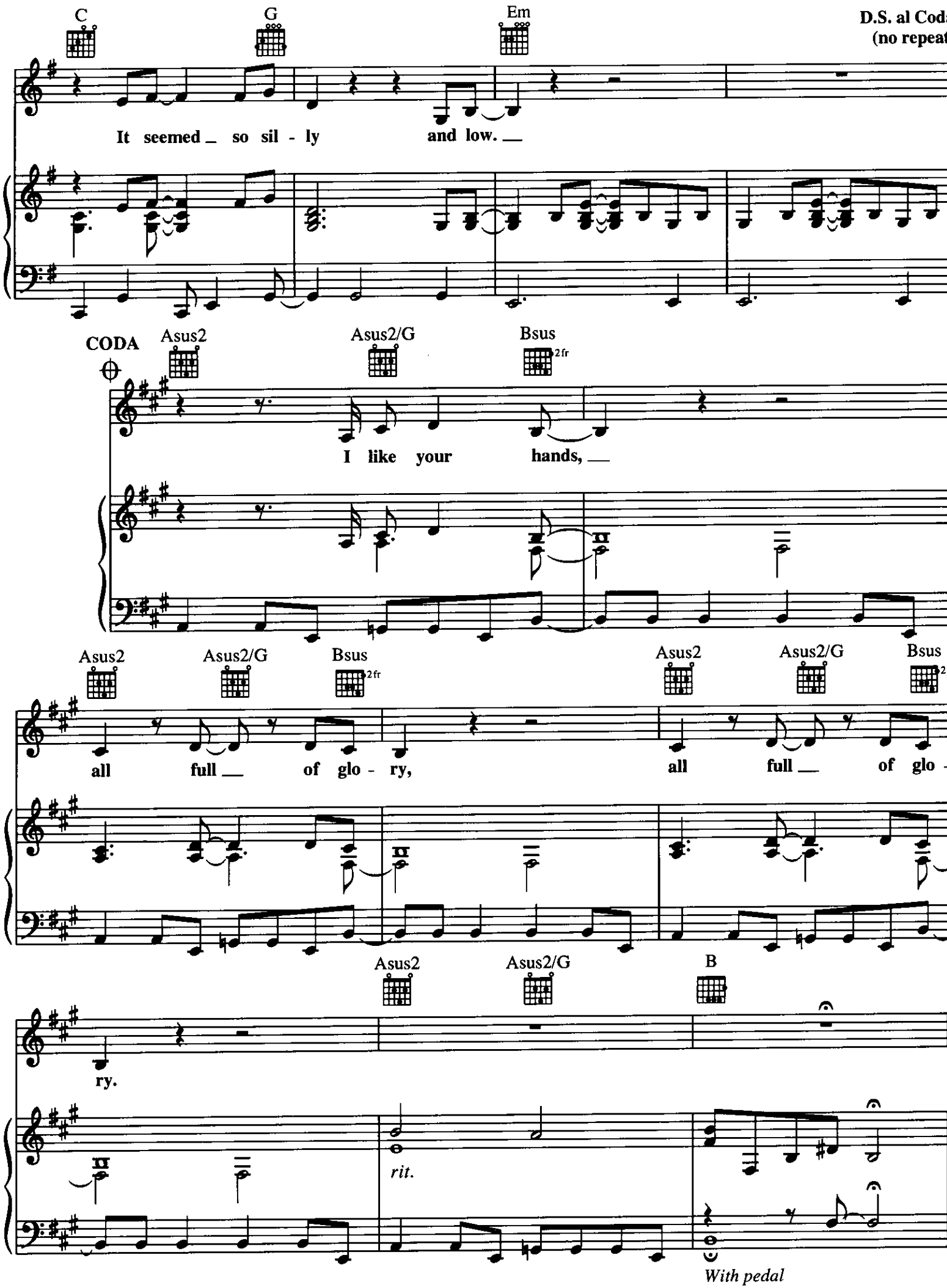

Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
ing,
fast and slow.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Mov-ing in a still frame,
howl - ing at the moon.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Morn-ing found me laugh - ing,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
up and down, down. Low, low, low.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Night suits me fine
I said the morn- ing,
and
morn-ing suits me fine.
it is - n't your time.
I've been so hap -
Bare - foot na -
py, hap- py,
ked,
way up high,
I can see your lines.
high,
in be - tween,
It does - n't both - er me
down be - low.
if you are right.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
Your grass is gras - sy wet.
You're light, white
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
B
C
G
Low, low, low.
is bright, light white
light.
I skipped the part
Em
a - bout
love.
C
G
Em
It seemed so
sil - ly
shal - low
shal - low
and low.


Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
Low, low, low.
To Coda
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
You and me,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
We know a-bout time.
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
We know how things
A
G
B
go. They come and go. They live and grow. They pass


A G B A G B
— and go — and glow — and glow. — Up and down, —
A G B
high, — and low. — Low, low, low. —
A G B C G
Low, low, low. — I skipped the part —
Em
— a - bout love.


C
G
Em
D.S. al Coda
(no repeat)
It seemed so sil - ly and low.
CODA
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
I like your hands,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
all full of glo - ry,
Asus2
Asus2/G
Bsus
2fr
all full of glo -
Asus2
Asus2/G
B
ry.
rit.
With pedal

RADIO SONG

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately

Ab Absus

mf

Ab Absus Ab

The world is col - laps -

Db/Ab Ab Db/Ab

- ing a - round our ears. I turned up the ra -

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db/Ab

di - o, but I can't hear it. When I

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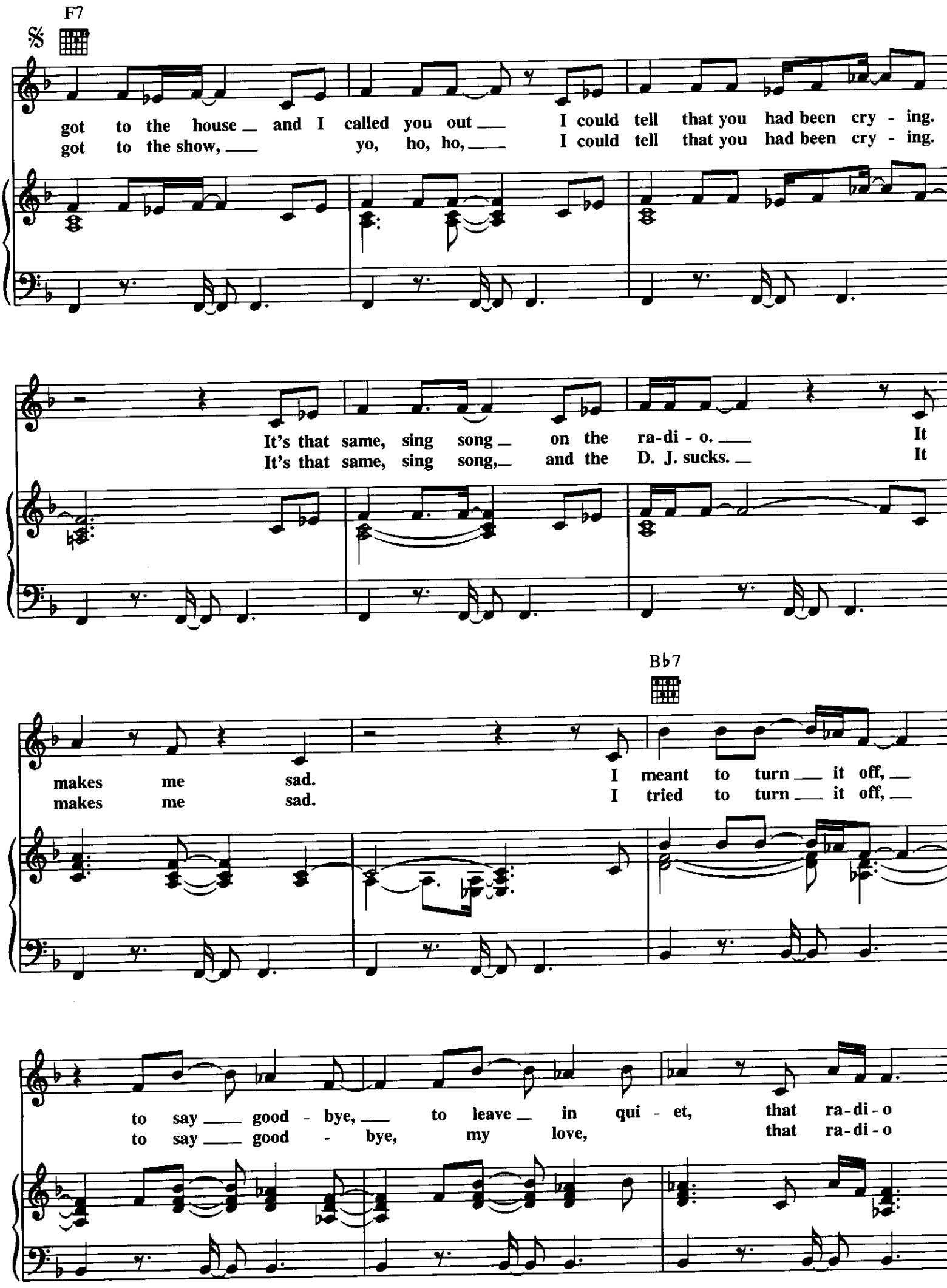
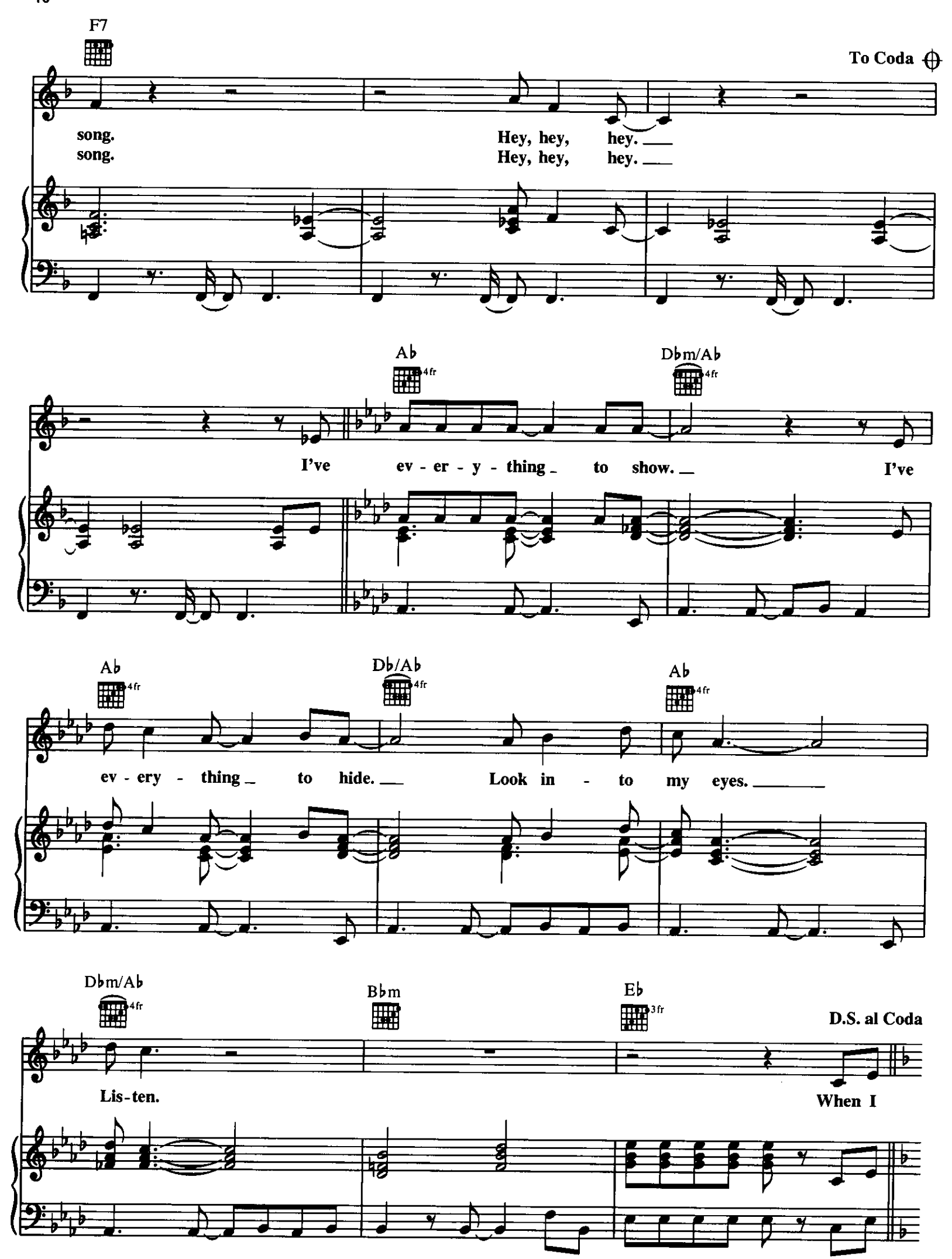
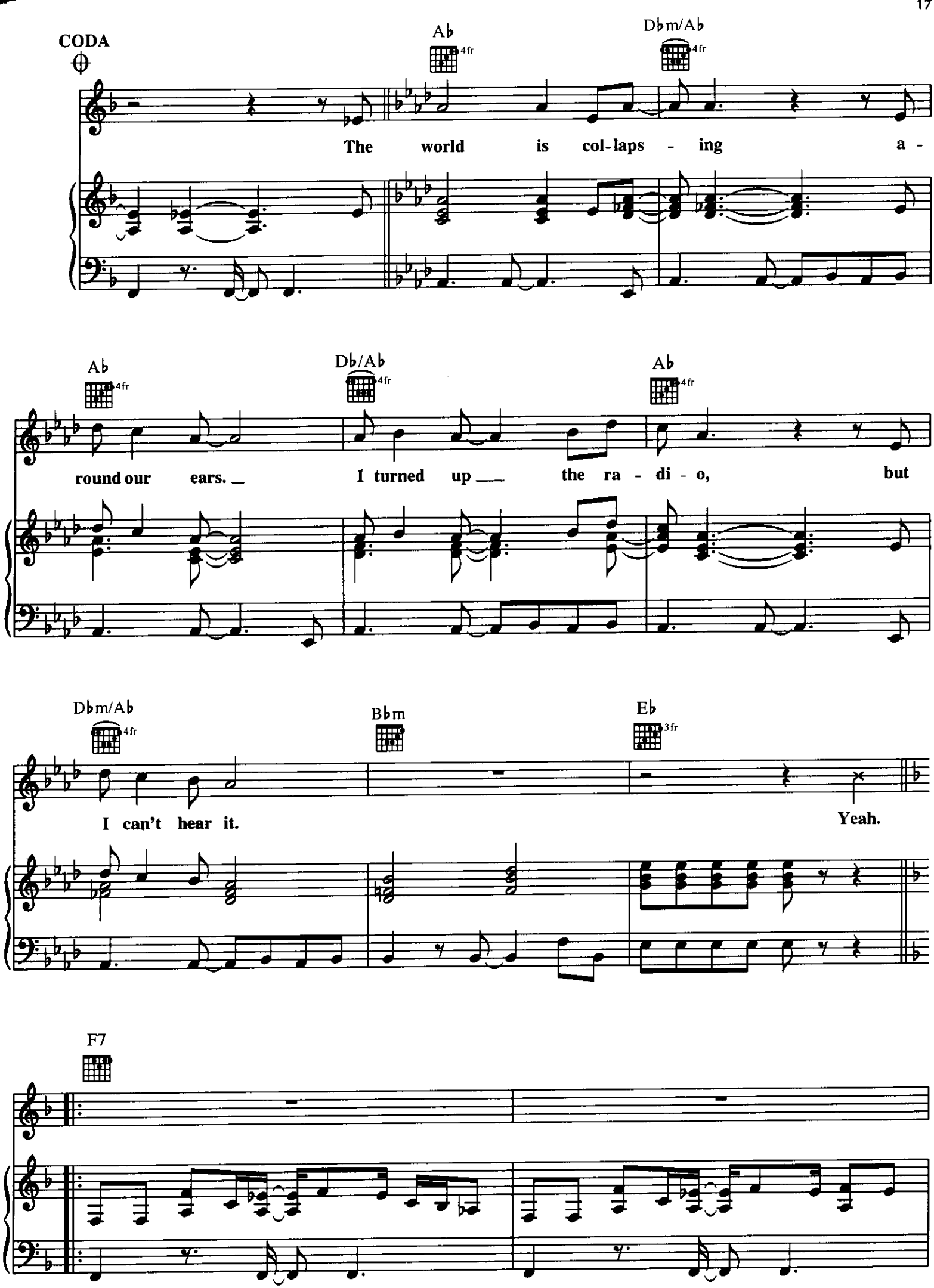
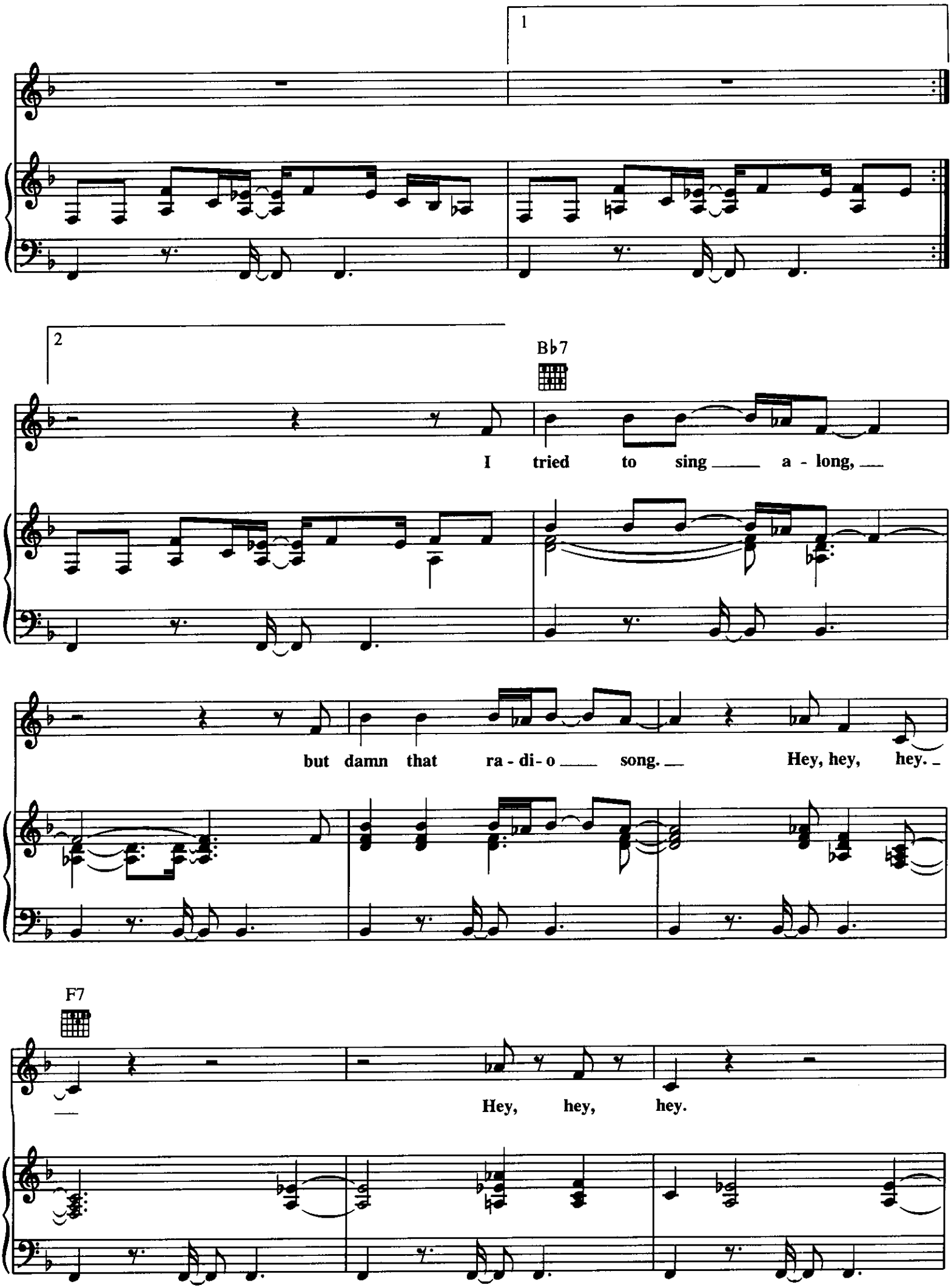
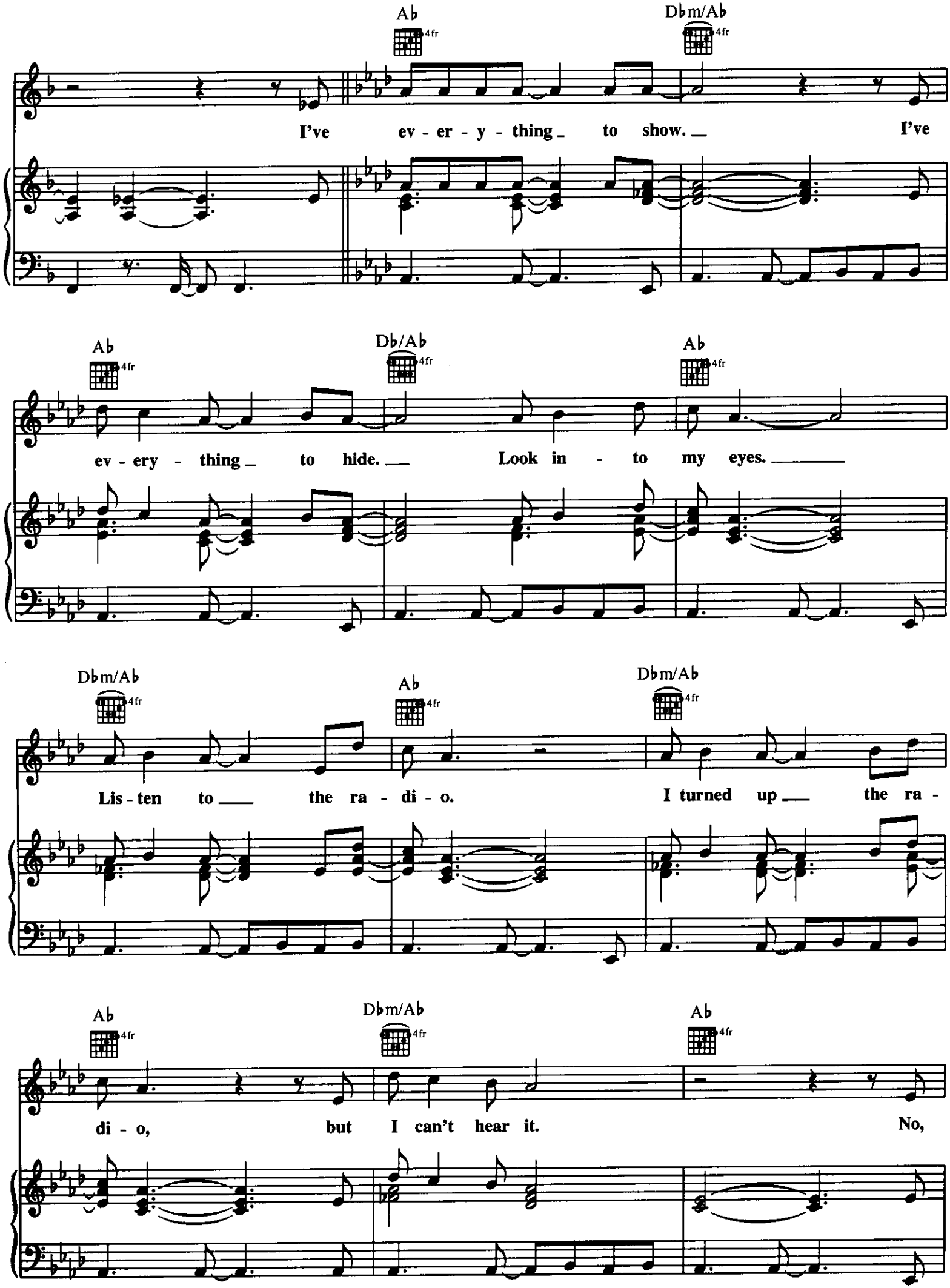
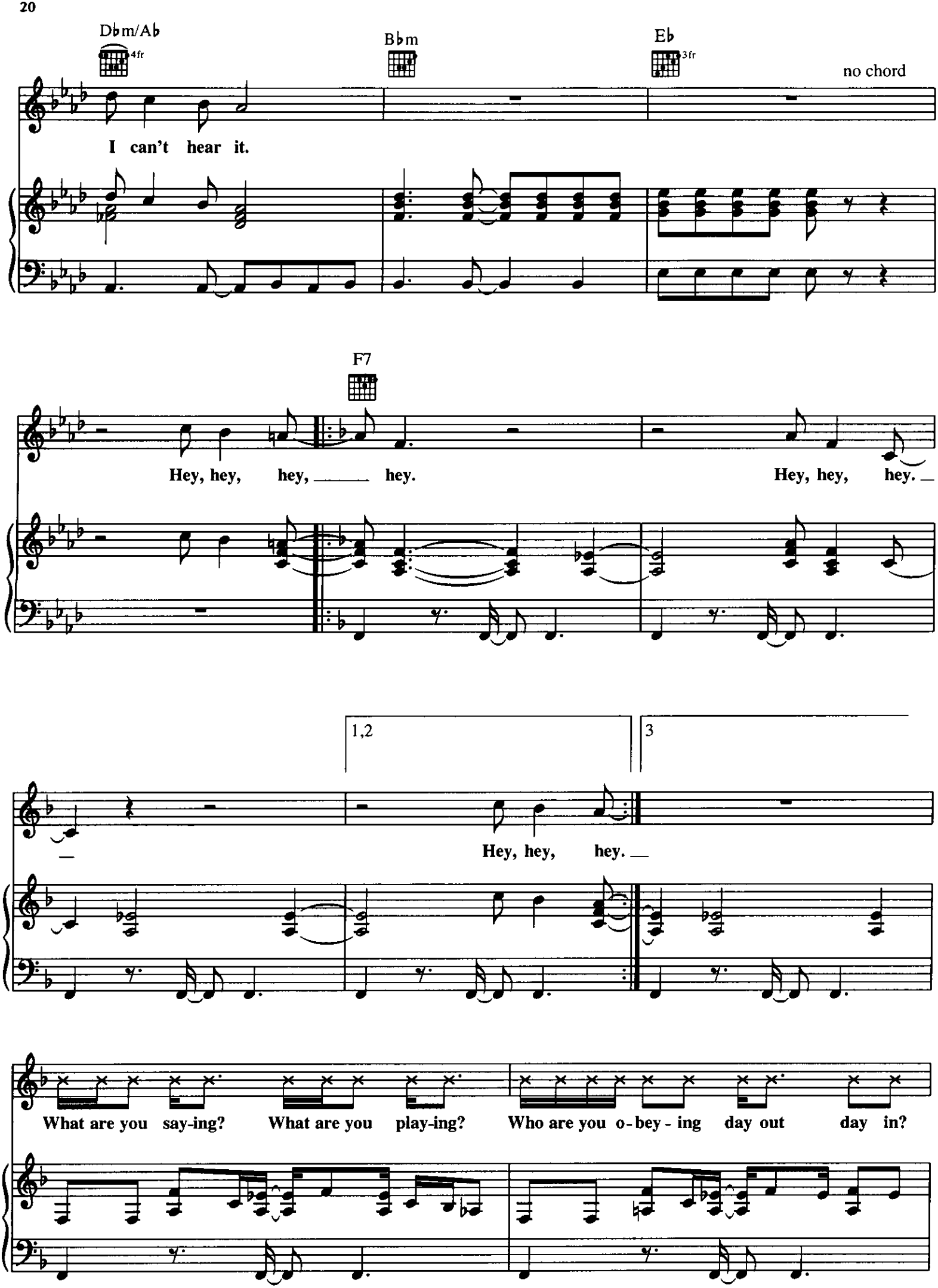

F7
got to the house and I called you out I could tell that you had been cry - ing.
got to the show, yo, ho, ho, I could tell that you had been cry - ing.
It's that same, sing song on the ra-di - o. It
It's that same, sing song, and the D. J. sucks. It
B♭7
makes me sad. I meant to turn it off,
makes me sad. I tried to turn it off,
to say good - bye, to leave in qui - et, that ra-di-o
to say good - bye, my love, that ra-di-o

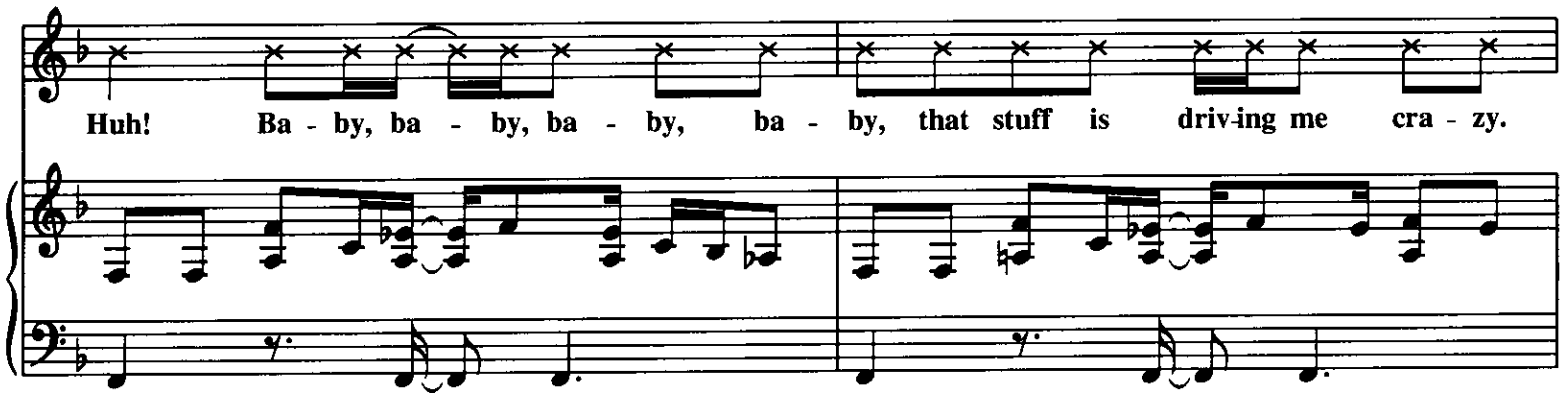

F7
To Coda
song.
song.
Hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey.
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
I've ev - er - y - thing to show.
I've
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
ev - ery - thing to hide.
Look in - to my eyes.
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
D.S. al Coda
Lis-ten.
When I

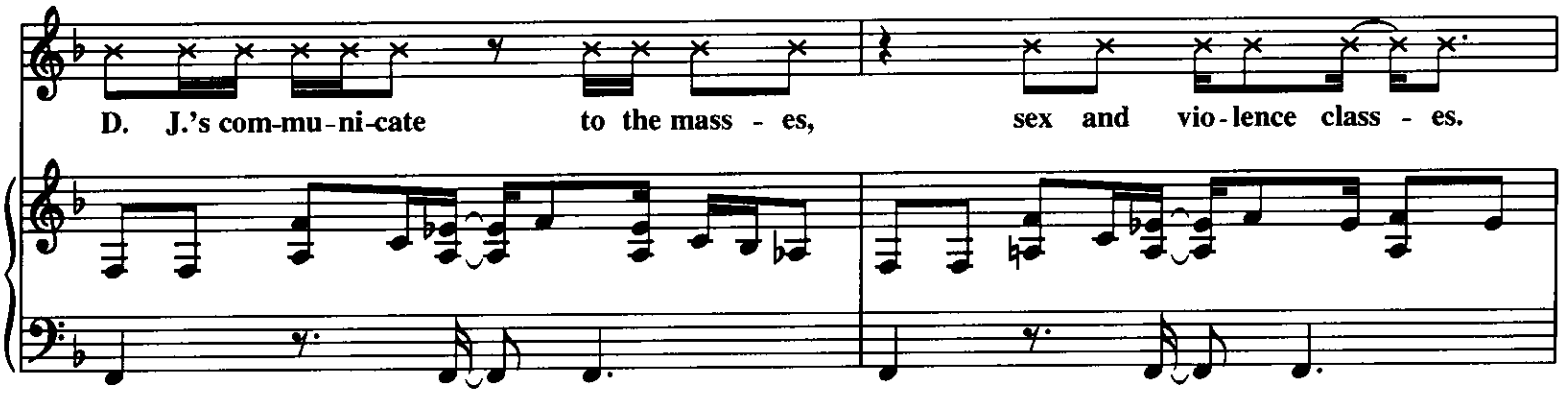

CODA
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
The world is col-laps - ing a -
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
round our ears. I turned up the ra - di - o, but
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
I can't hear it.
Yeah.
F7

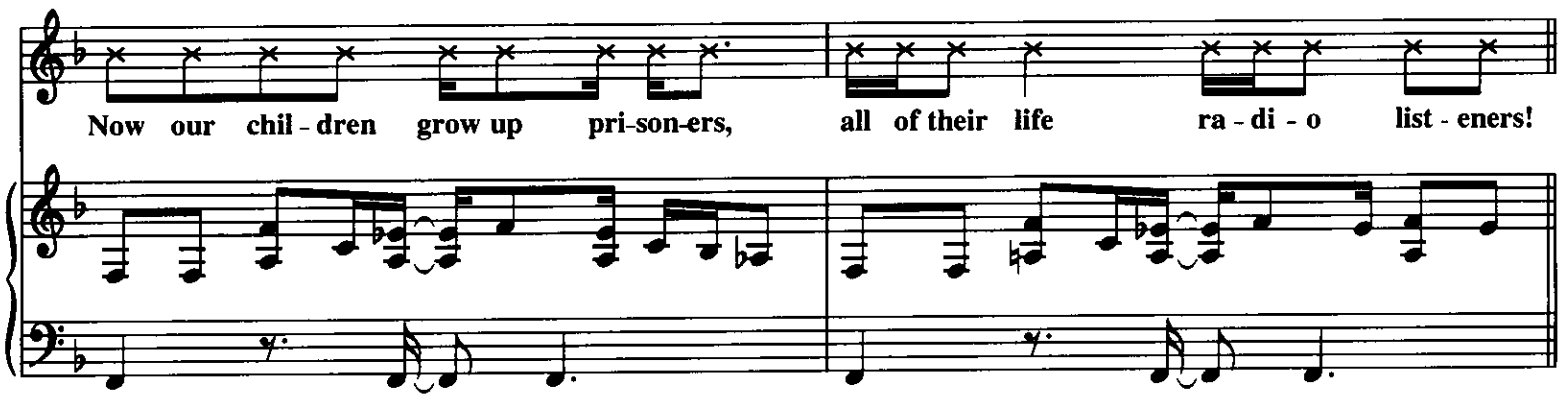

1
2
B♭7
I tried to sing a - long,
but damn that ra - di - o song.
Hey, hey, hey.
F7
Hey, hey, hey.


Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
I've ev - er - y - thing to show. I've
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
ev - ery - thing to hide. Look in - to my eyes.
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Lis - ten to the ra - di - o. I turned up the ra -
Ab
4fr
Dbm/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
di - o, but I can't hear it. No,

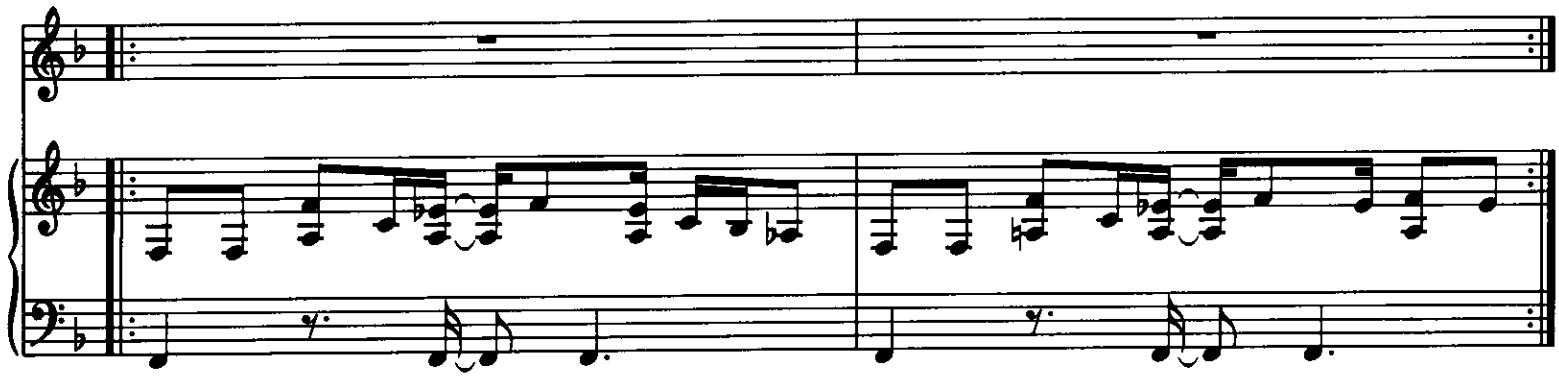

Dbm/Ab
4fr
Bbm
Eb
3fr
no chord
I can't hear it.
F7
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey.
1,2
3
Hey, hey, hey.
What are you say-ing? What are you play-ing? Who are you o-bey-ing day out day in?





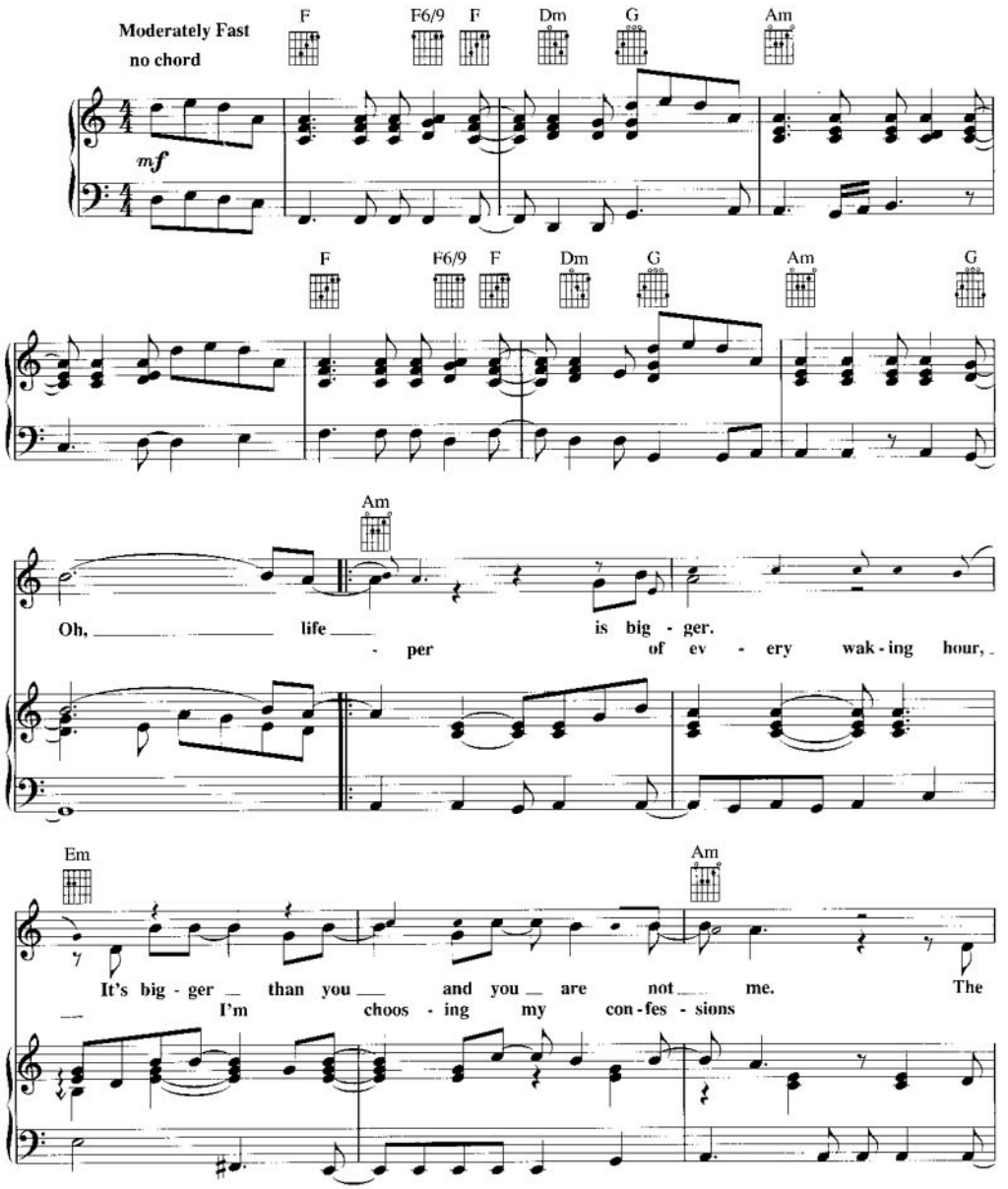


Repeat and Fade



LOSING MY RELIGION

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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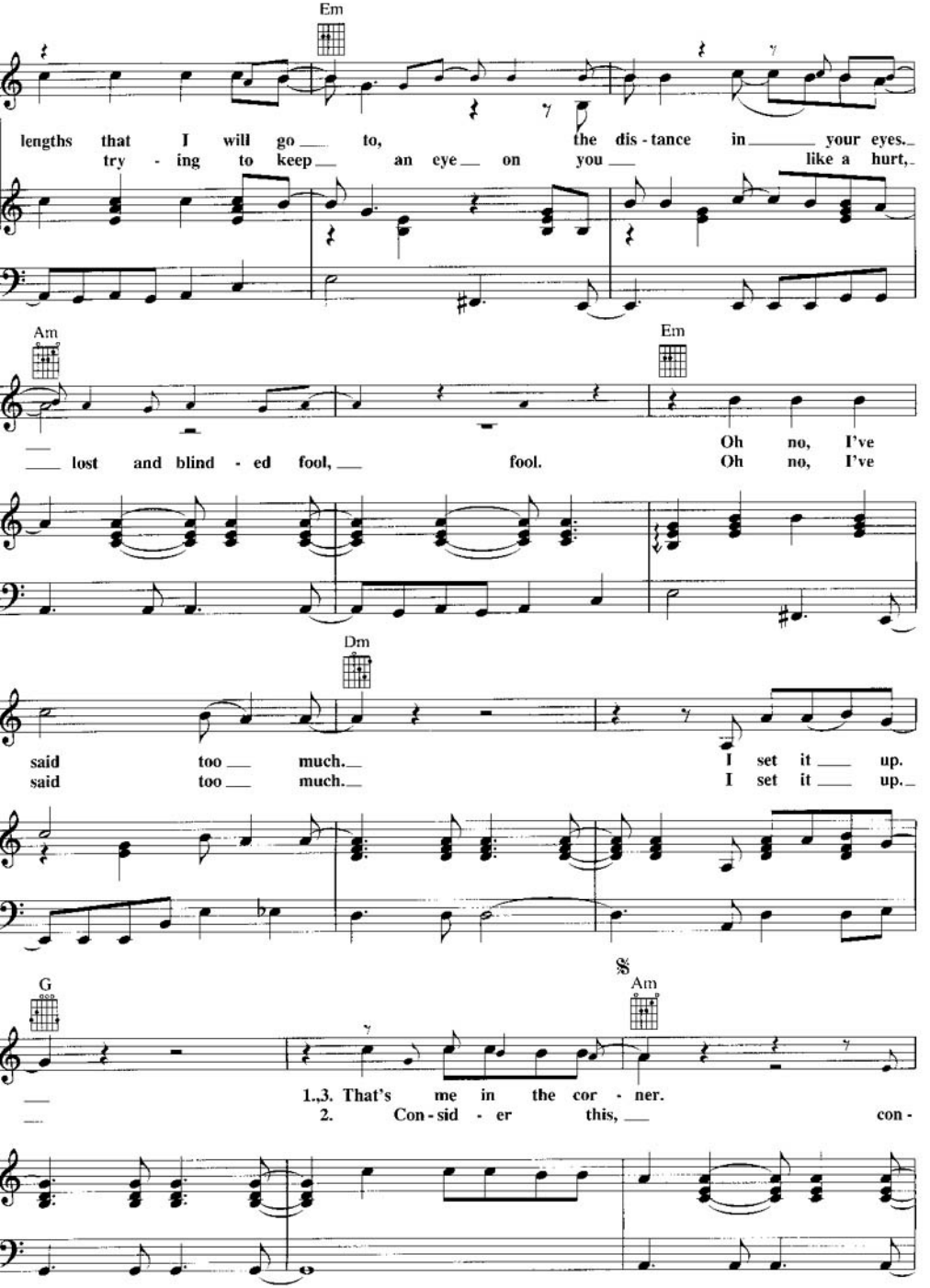
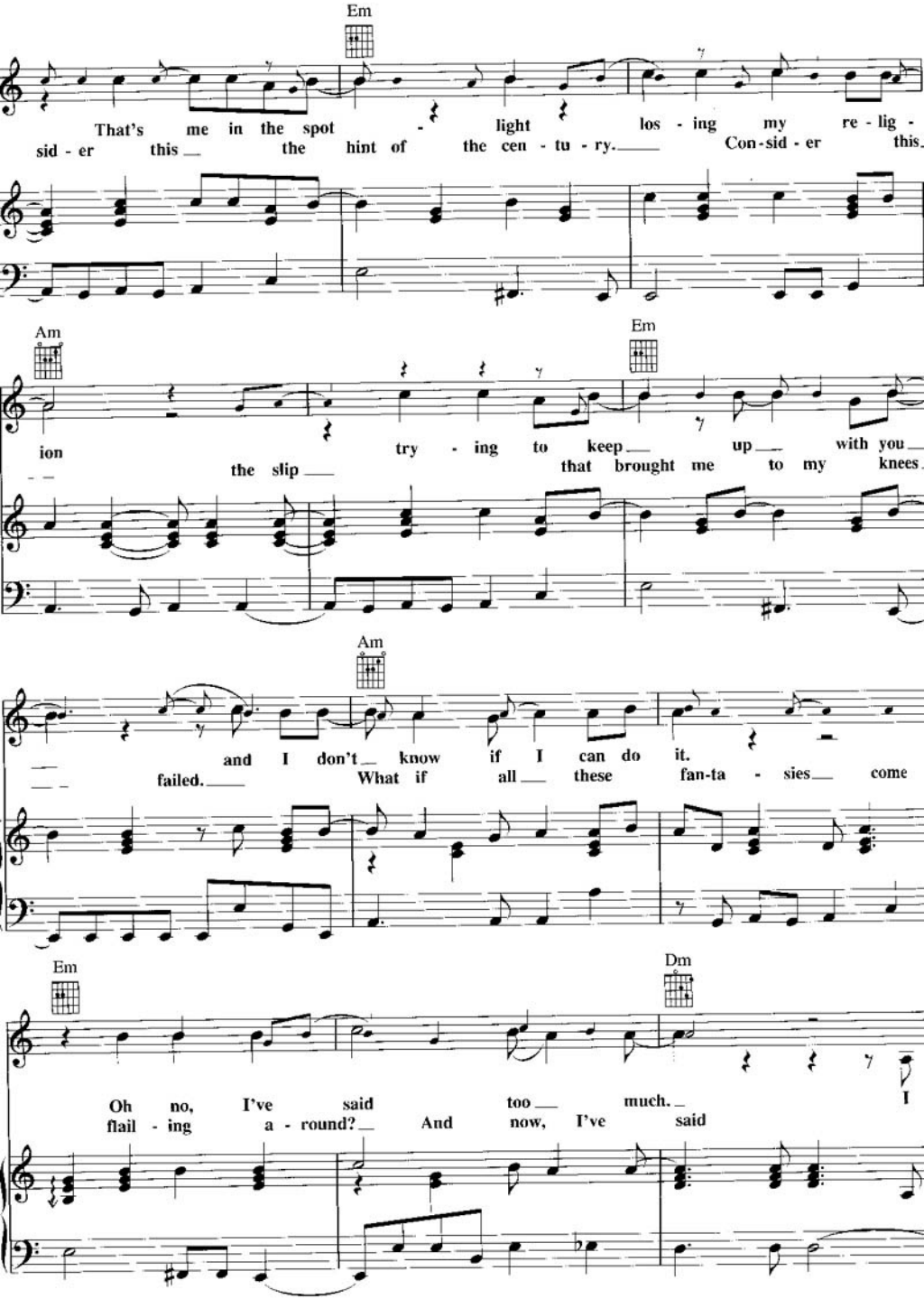
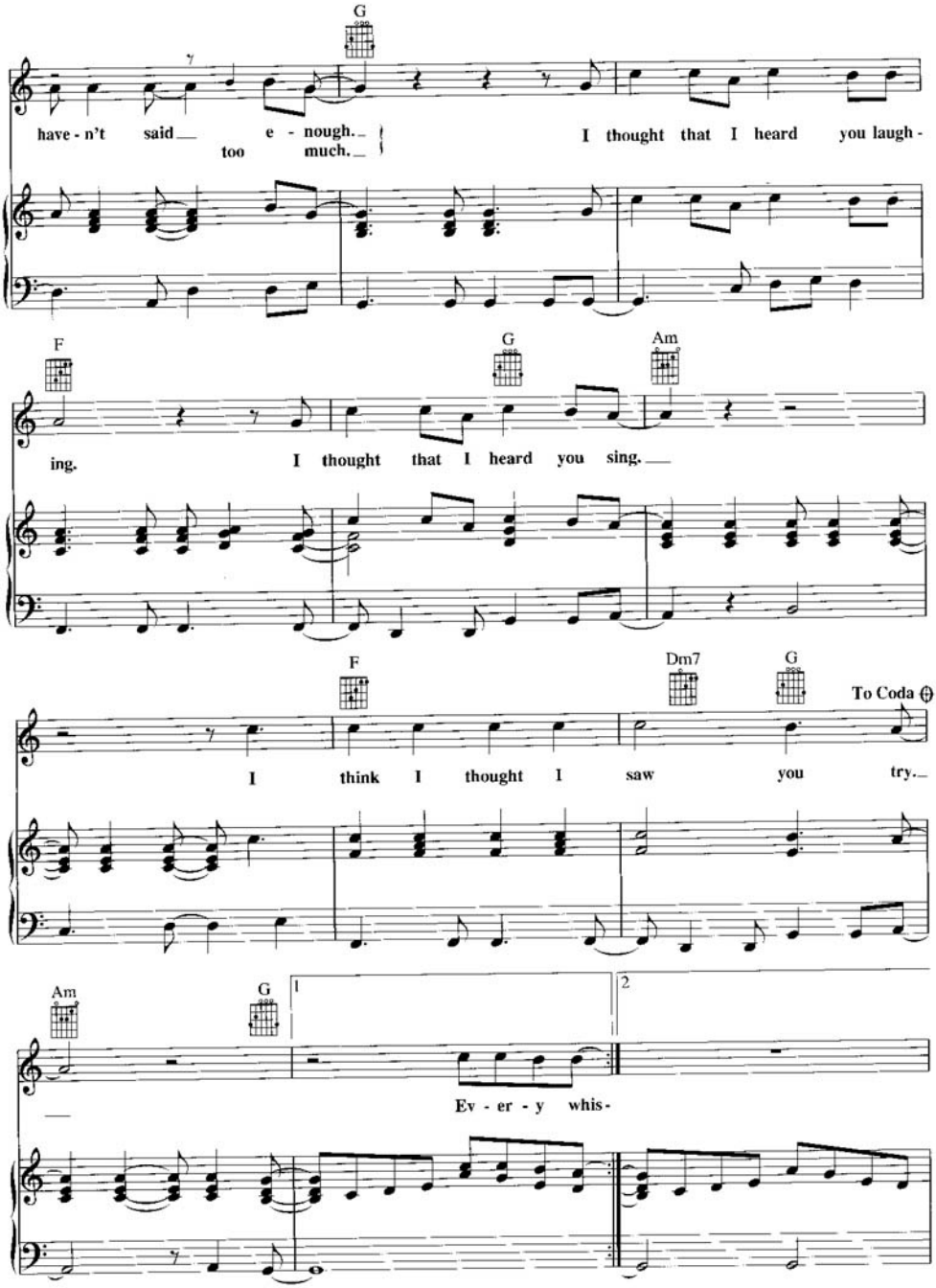
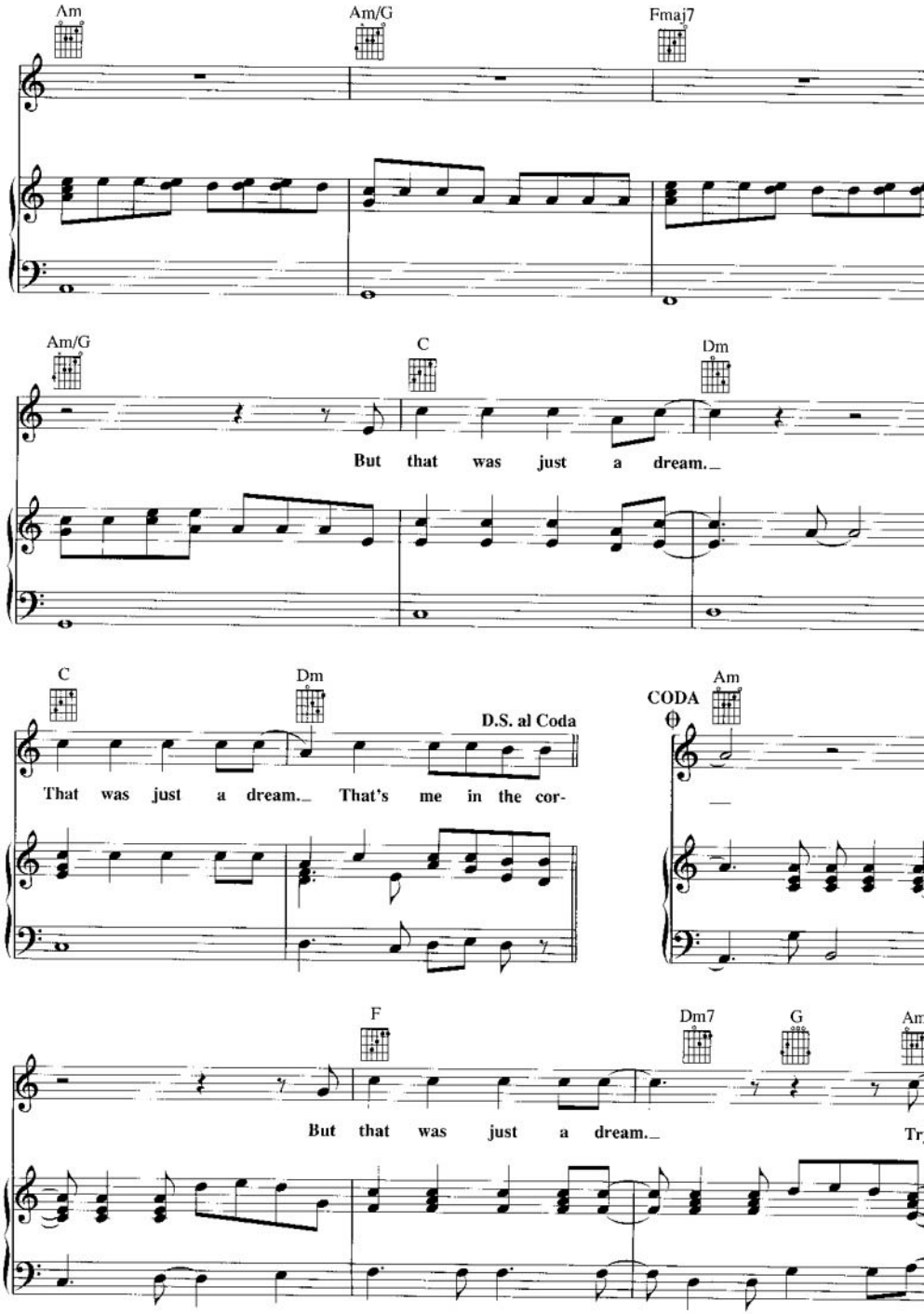
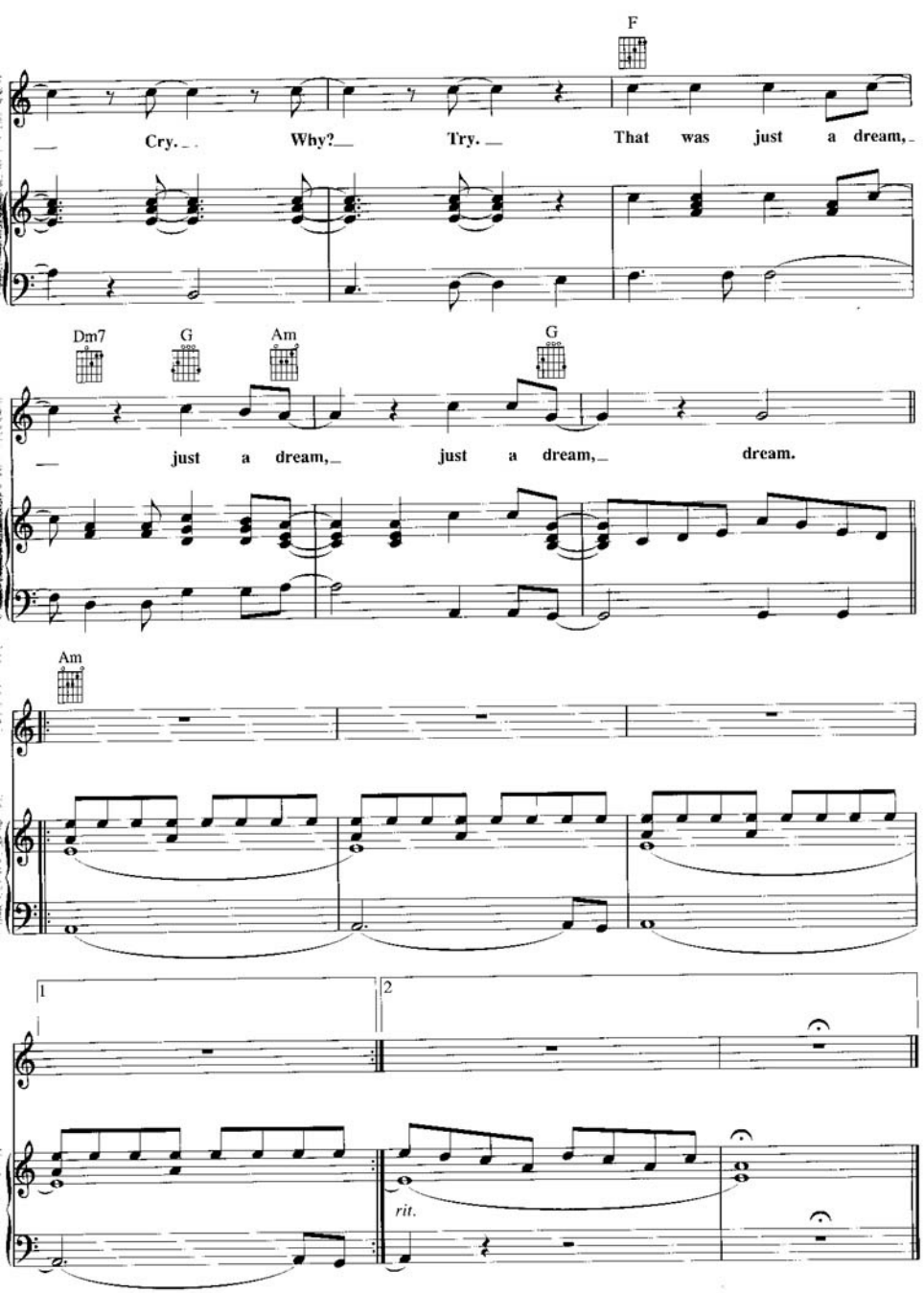

Em
lengths that I will go to, the dis - tance in your eyes.
try - ing to keep an eye on you like a hurt,
Am
Em
lost and blind - ed fool, fool.
Oh no, I've
Oh no, I've
Dm
said too much.
said too much.
I set it up.
I set it up.
G
Am
1.,3. That's me in the cor - ner.
2. Con - sid - er this, con -


Em
That's me in the spot - light los - ing my re - lig -
sid - er this the hint of the cen - tu - ry. Con - sid - er this
Am
Em
ion try - ing to keep up with you
the slip that brought me to my knees
Am
and I don't know if I can do it.
failed. What if all these fan-ta - sies come
Em
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much. I
flail - ing a - round? And now, I've said


G
have - n't said e - nough.
too much.
I thought that I heard you laugh -
F
G
Am
ing.
I thought that I heard you sing.
F
Dm7
G
To Coda
I think I thought I saw you try.
Am
G
1
2
Ev - er - y whis -

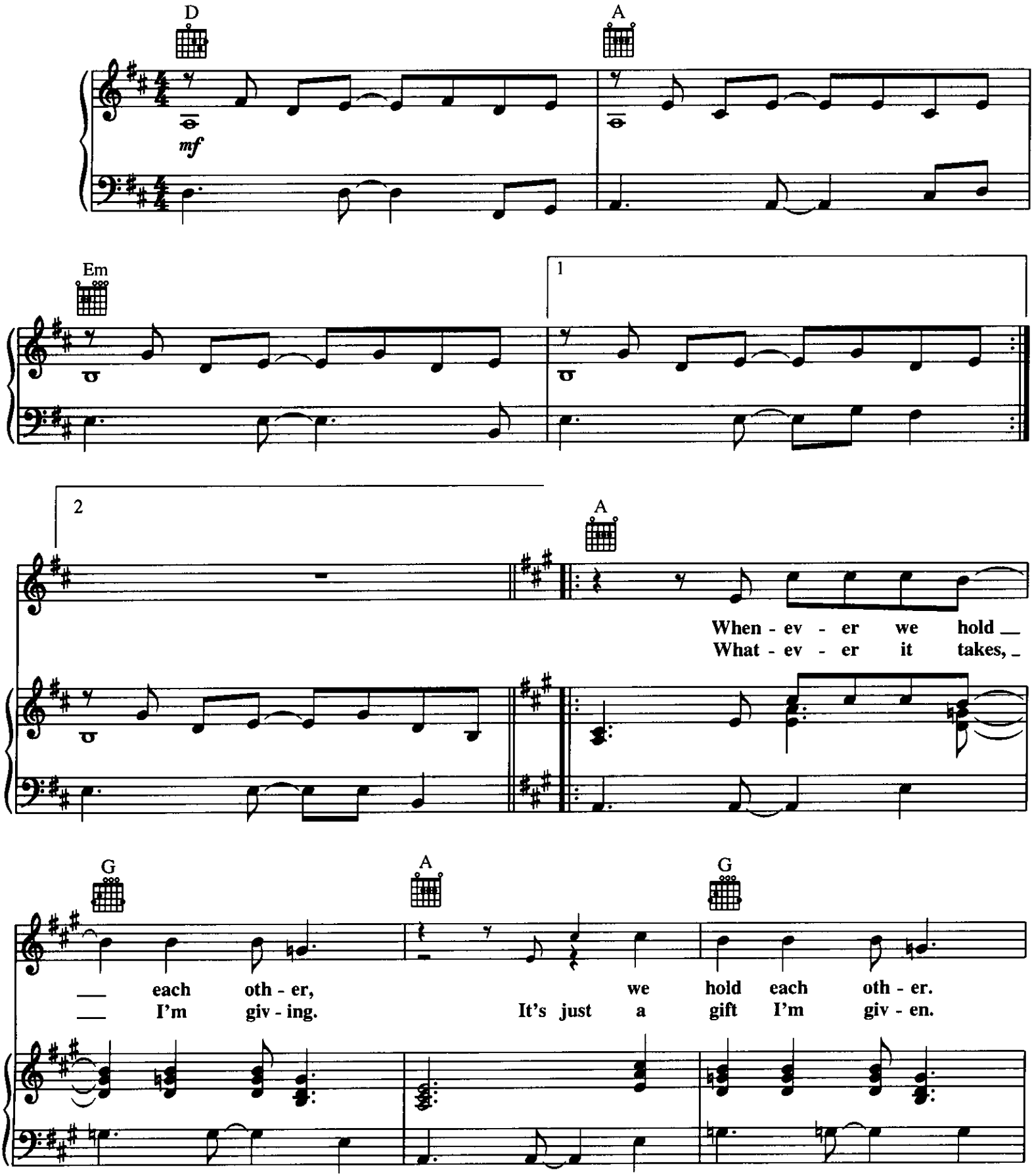

Am
Am/G
Fmaj7
Am/G
C
Dm
But that was just a dream._
C
Dm
D.S. al Coda
That was just a dream._ That's me in the cor-
CODA
Am
F
Dm7
G
But that was just a dream._


F
Cry. Why? Try. That was just a dream,
Dm7
G
Am
G
just a dream, just a dream, dream.
Am
1
2
rit.

NEAR WILD HEAVEN

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

Moderately fast



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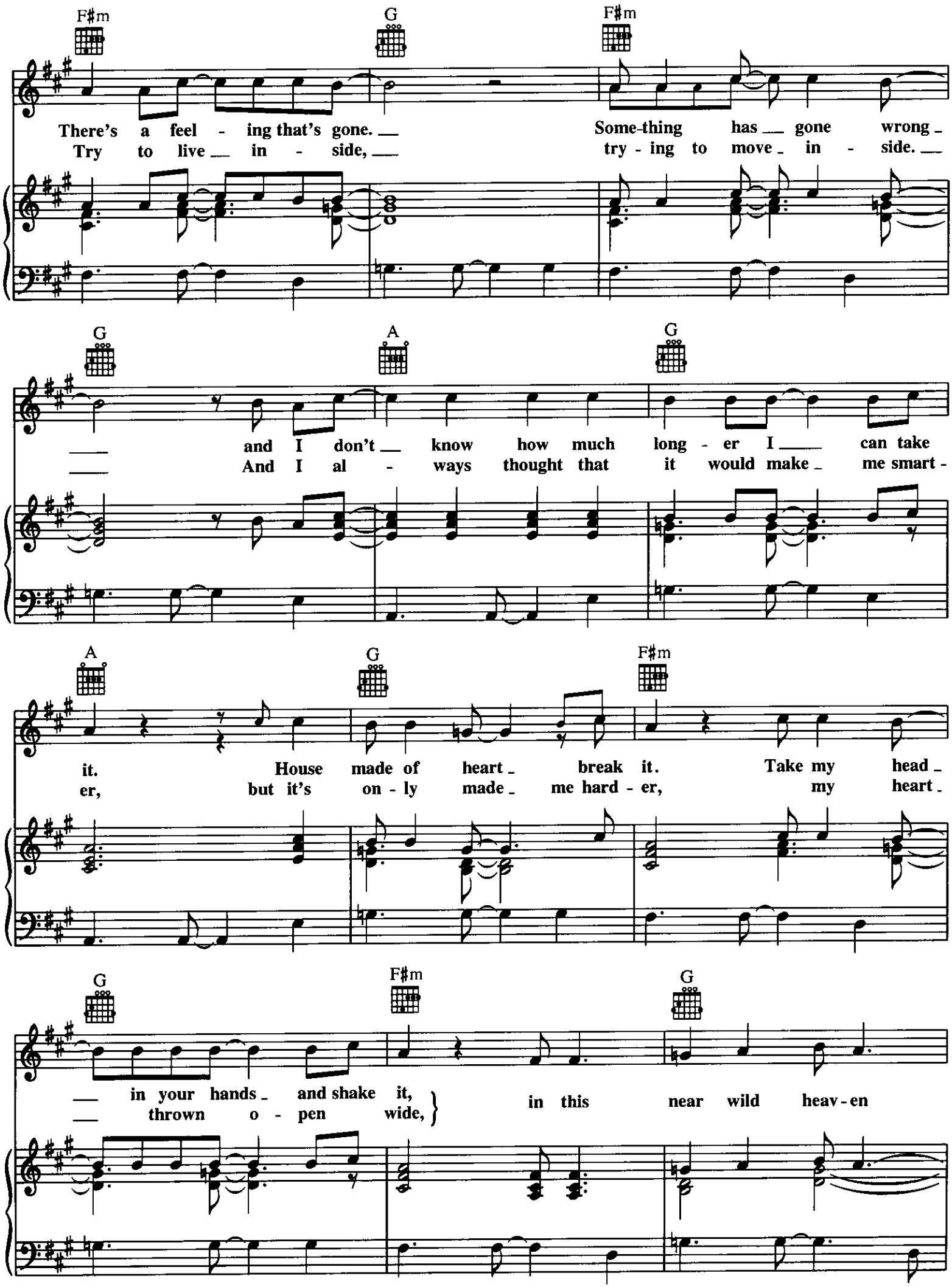
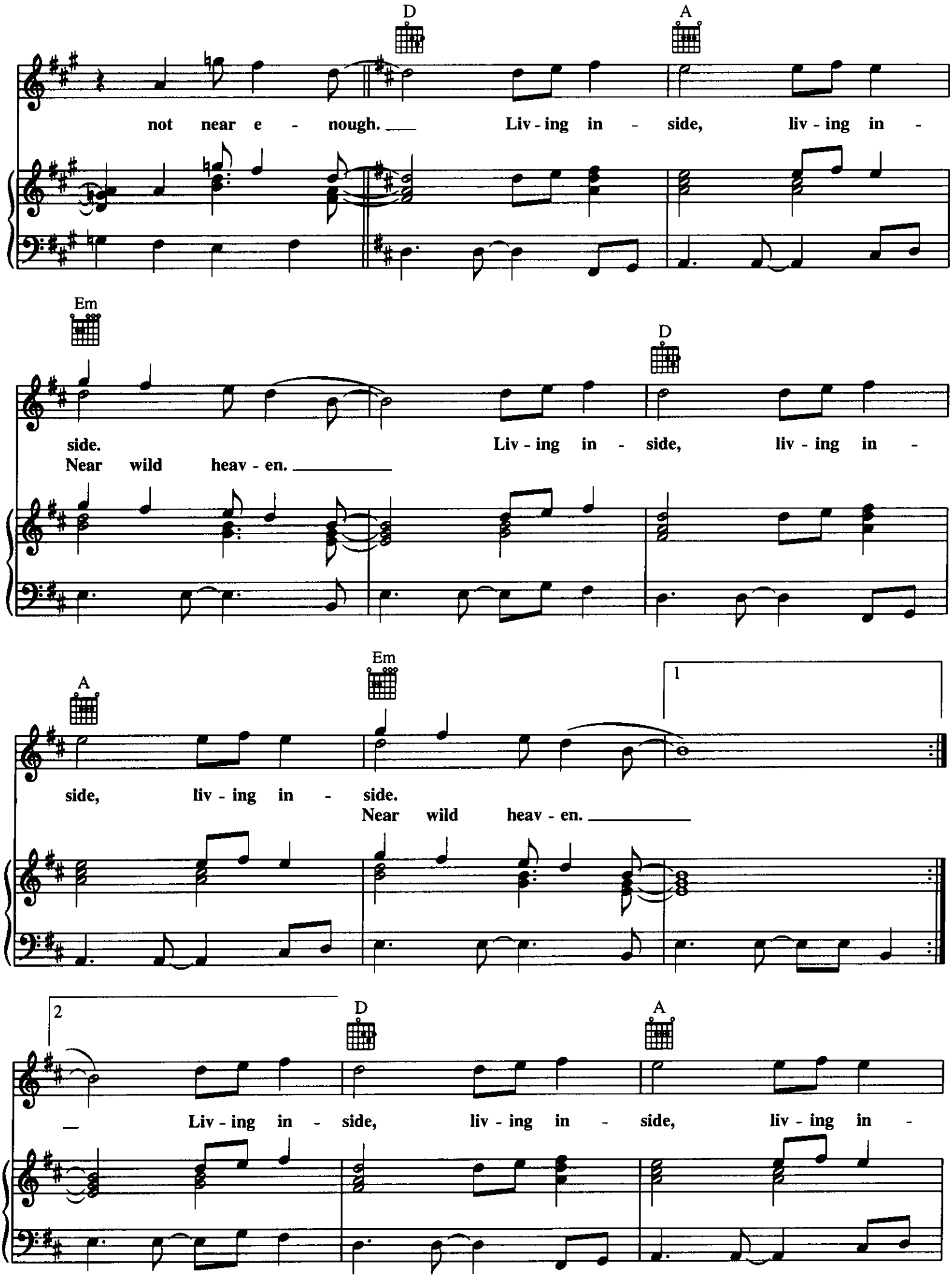
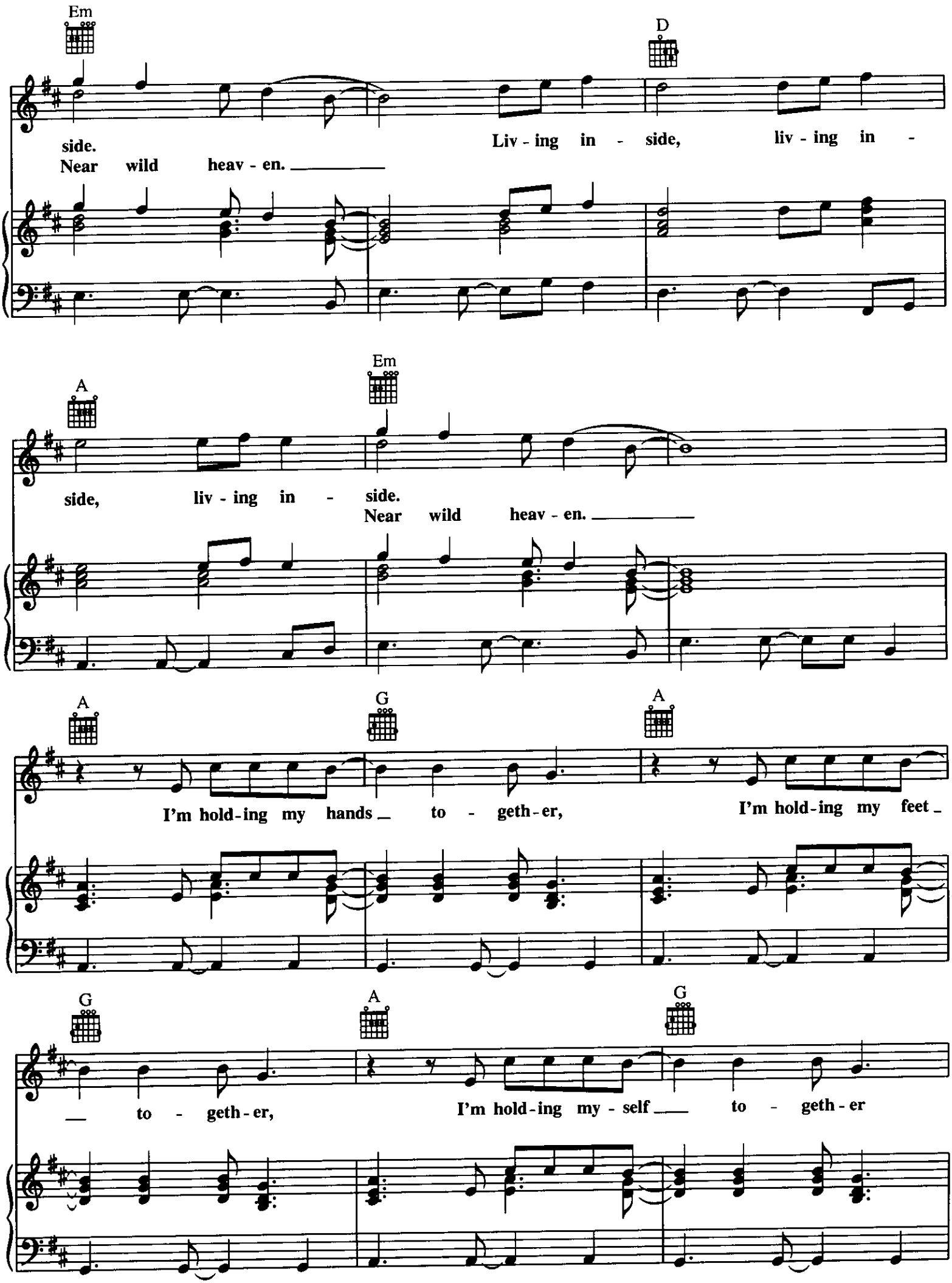
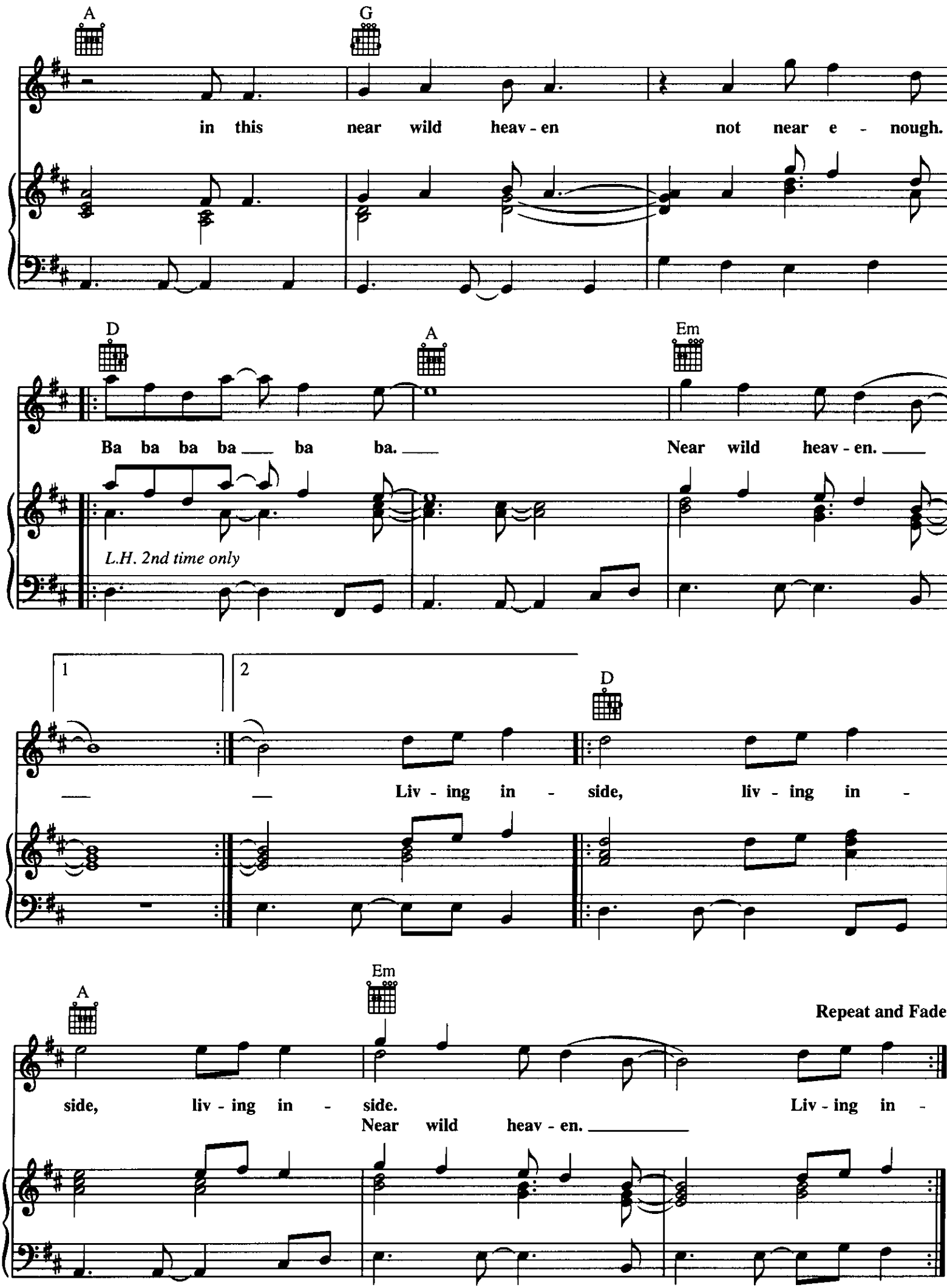

F♯m
G
F♯m
There's a feel - ing that's gone.
Try to live in - side,
Some-thing has gone wrong
try - ing to move in - side.
G
A
G
and I don't know how much long - er I can take
And I al - ways thought that it would make me smart -
A
G
F♯m
it. House made of heart break it. Take my head
er, but it's on - ly made me hard - er, my heart
G
F♯m
G
in your hands and shake it,
thrown o - pen wide,
in this near wild heav - en

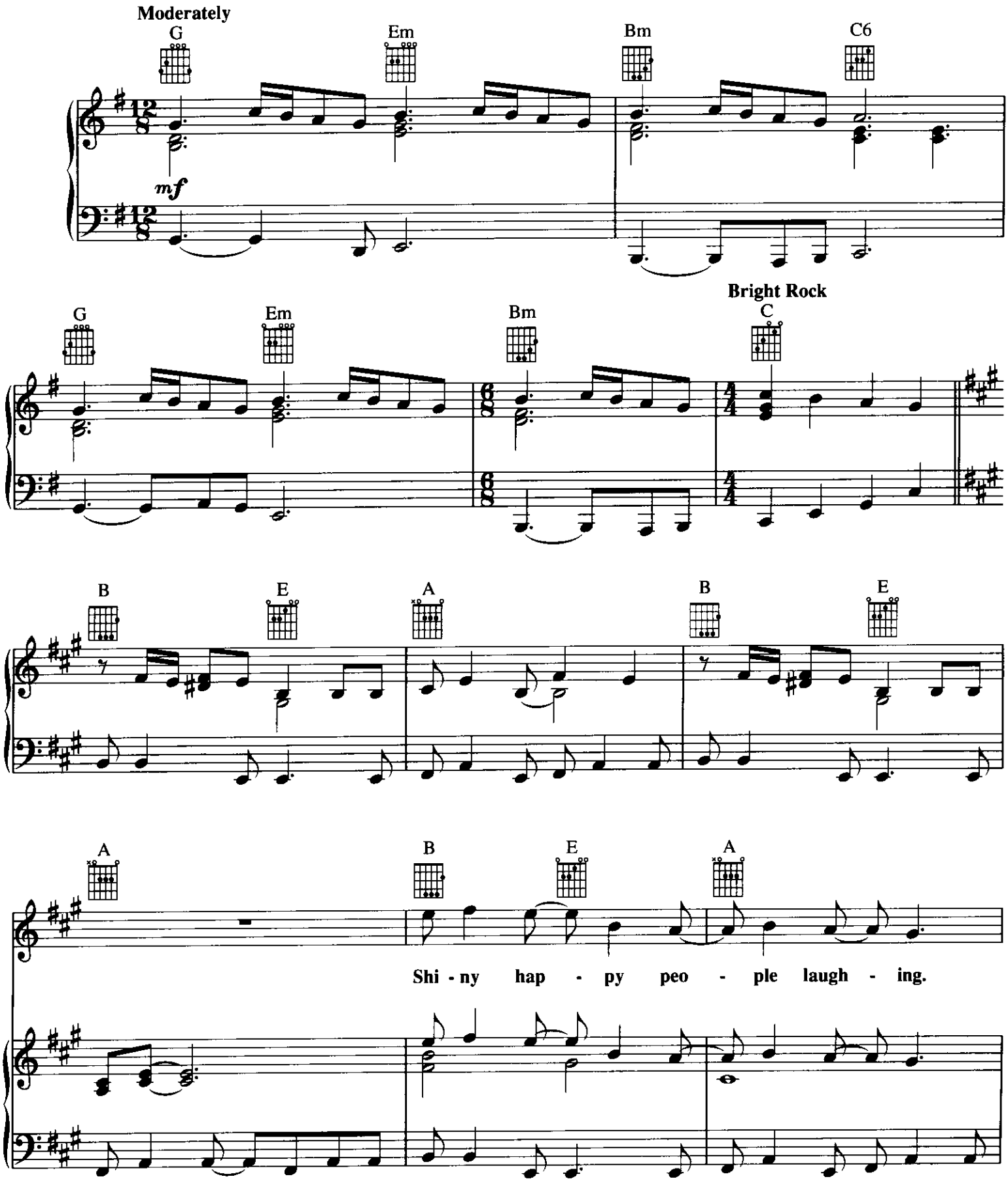

D
A
not near e - nough. Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
Em
D
side. Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
Near wild heav - en.
A
Em
1
side, liv - ing in - side.
Near wild heav - en.
2
D
A
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -


Em
D
side.
Near wild heav - en.
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
A
Em
side, liv - ing in - side.
Near wild heav - en.
A
G
A
I'm hold - ing my hands to - geth - er,
I'm hold - ing my feet
G
A
G
to - geth - er,
I'm hold - ing my - self to - geth - er


A
G
in this near wild heav - en not near e - nough.
D
A
Em
Ba ba ba ba ba ba. Near wild heav - en.
L.H. 2nd time only
1
2
D
Liv - ing in - side, liv - ing in -
A
Em
Repeat and Fade
side, liv - ing in - side. Liv - ing in -
Near wild heav - en.

SHINY HAPPY PEOPLE

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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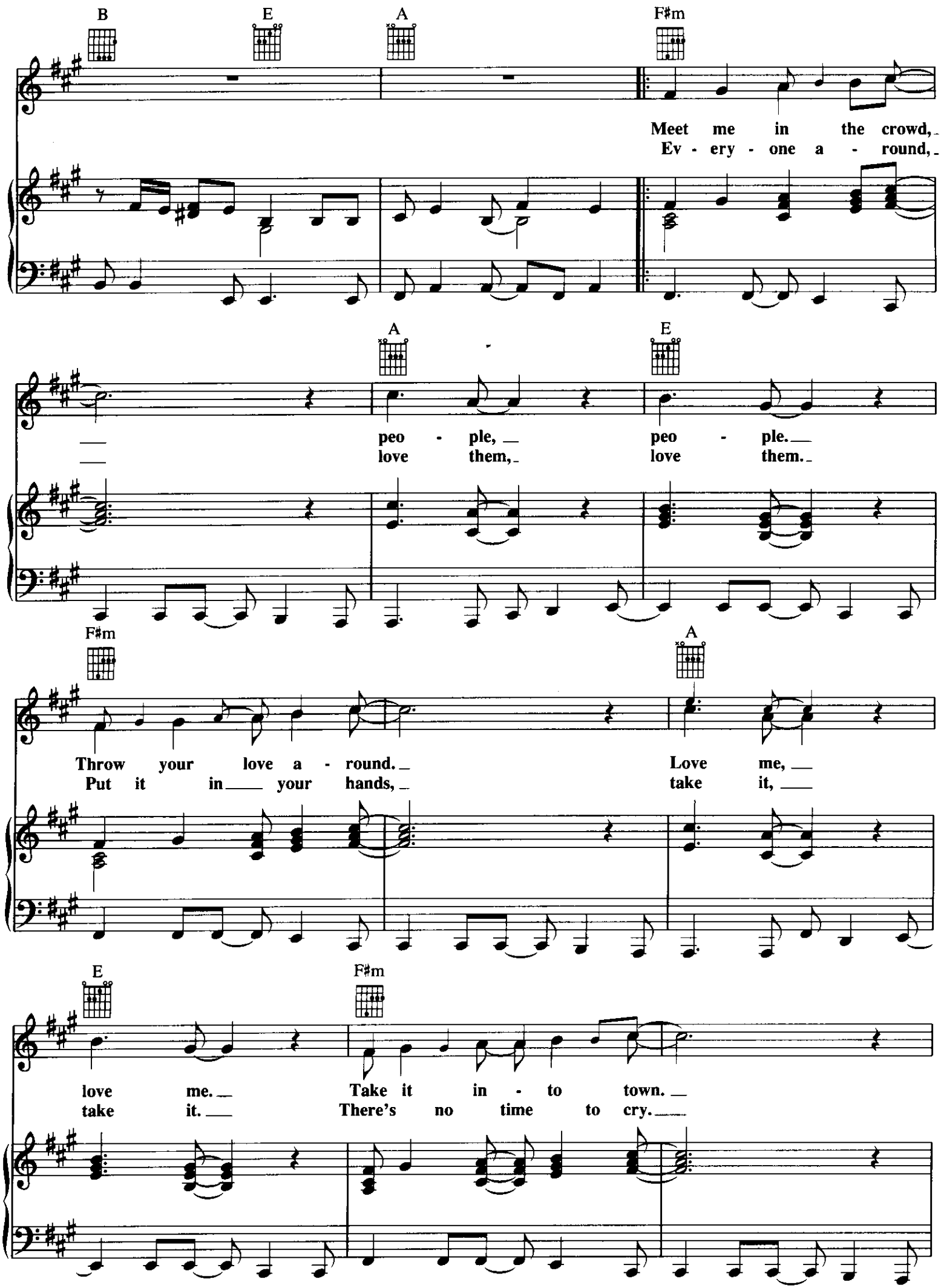
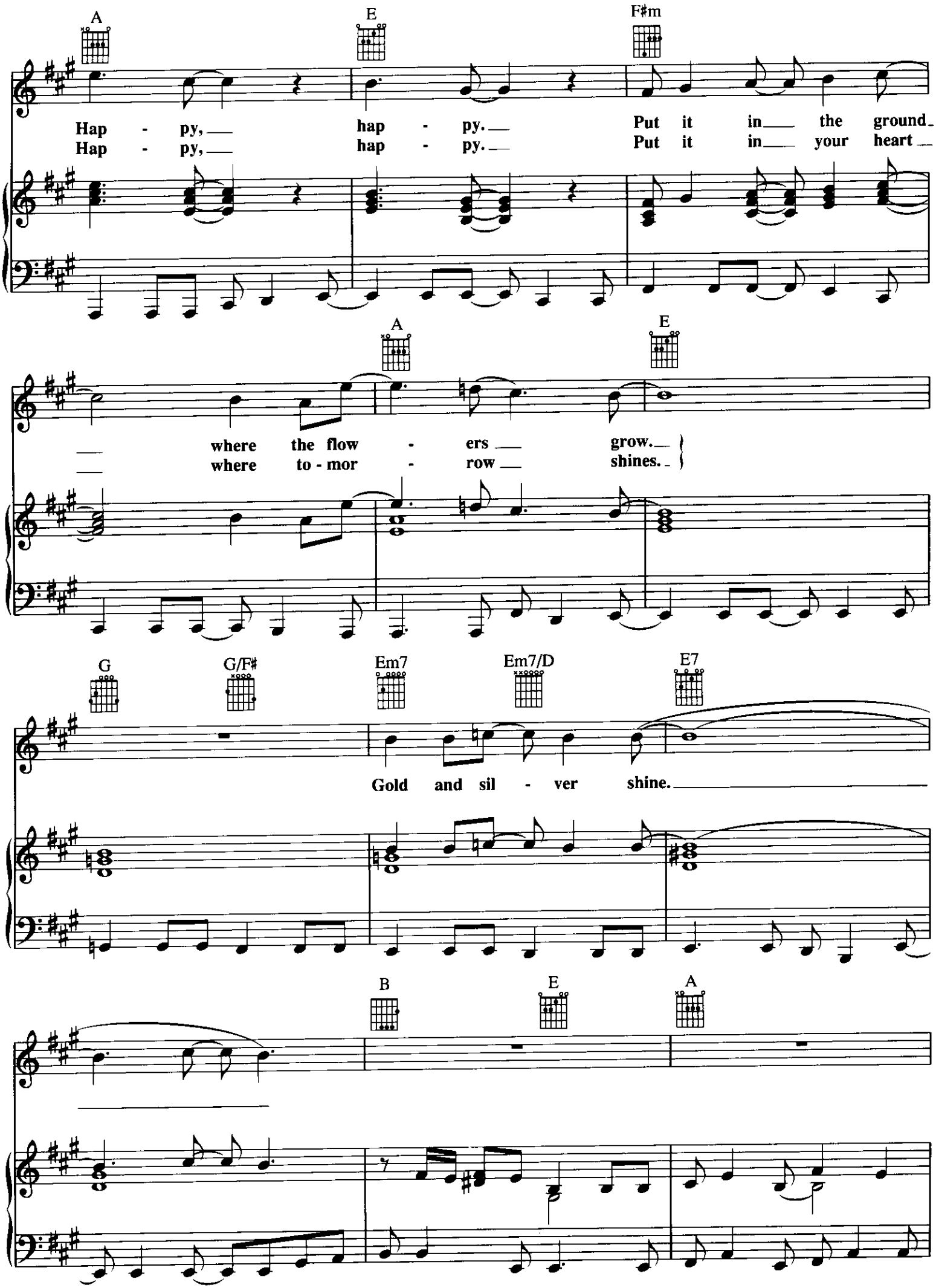
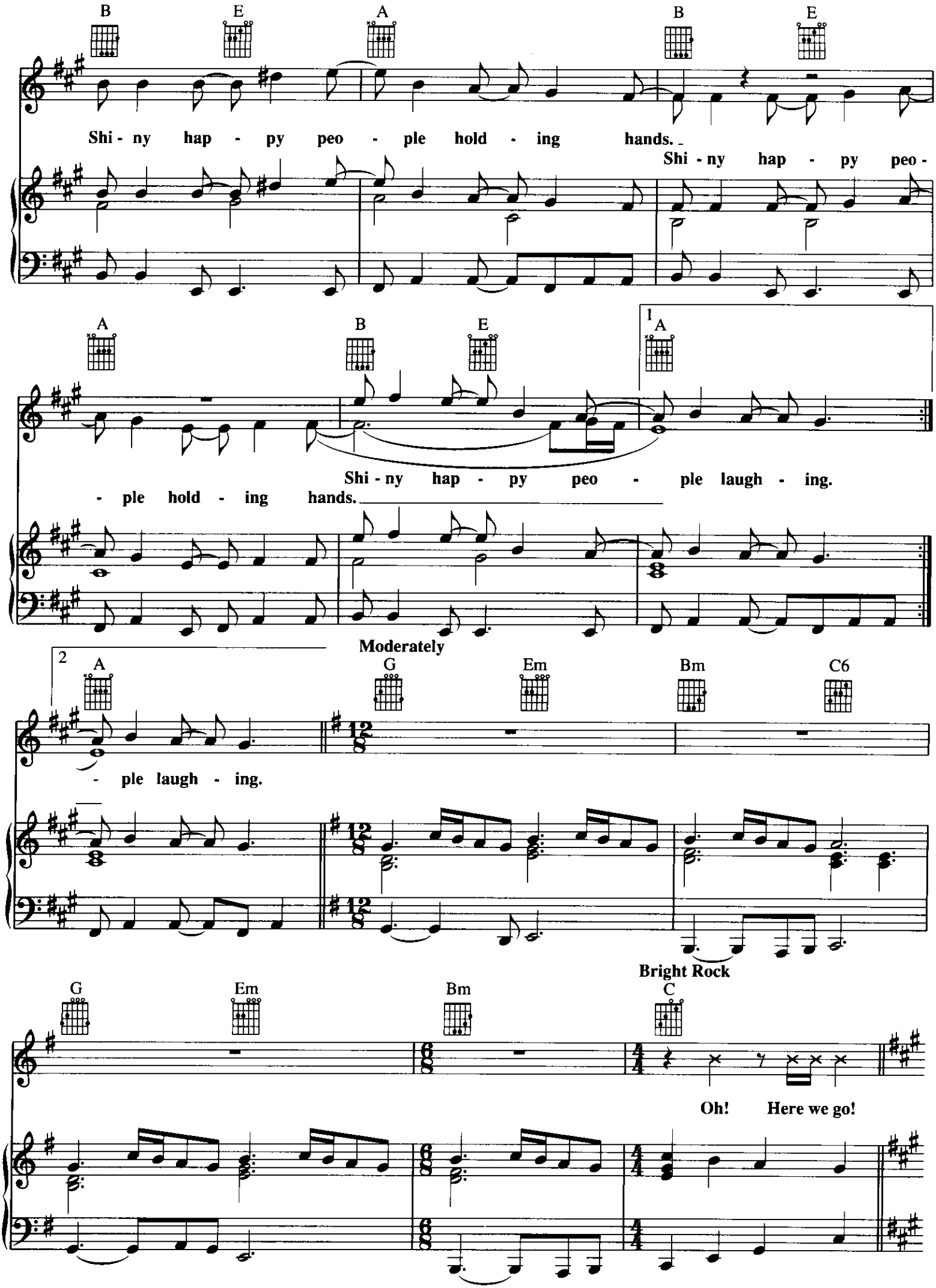
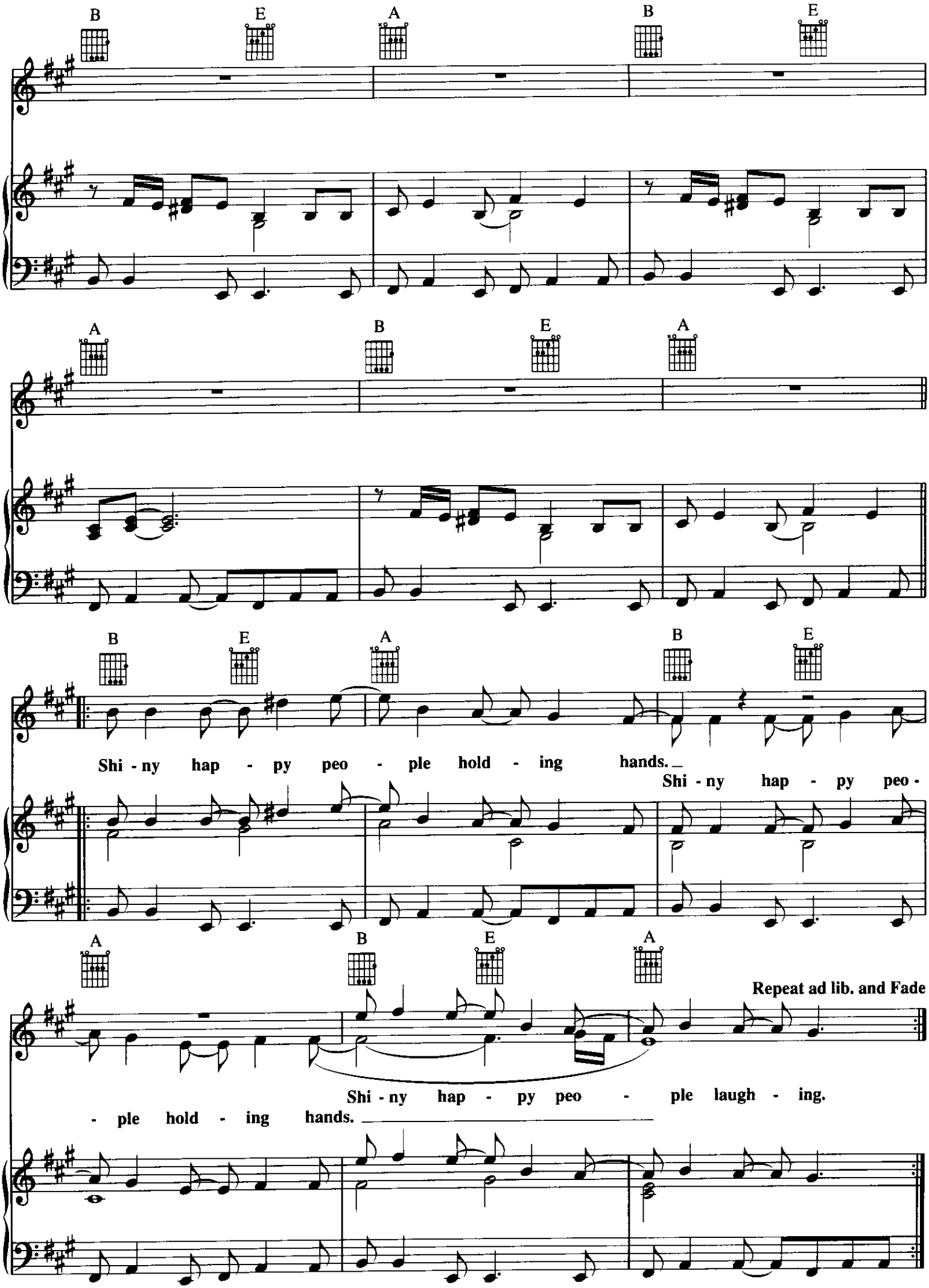

B
E
A
F♯m
Meet me in the crowd,
Ev - ery - one a - round,
A
E
peo - ple,
peo - ple.
love them,
love them.
F♯m
A
Throw your love a - round.
Love me,
Put it in your hands,
take it,
E
F♯m
love me.
Take it in - to town.
take it.
There's no time to cry.

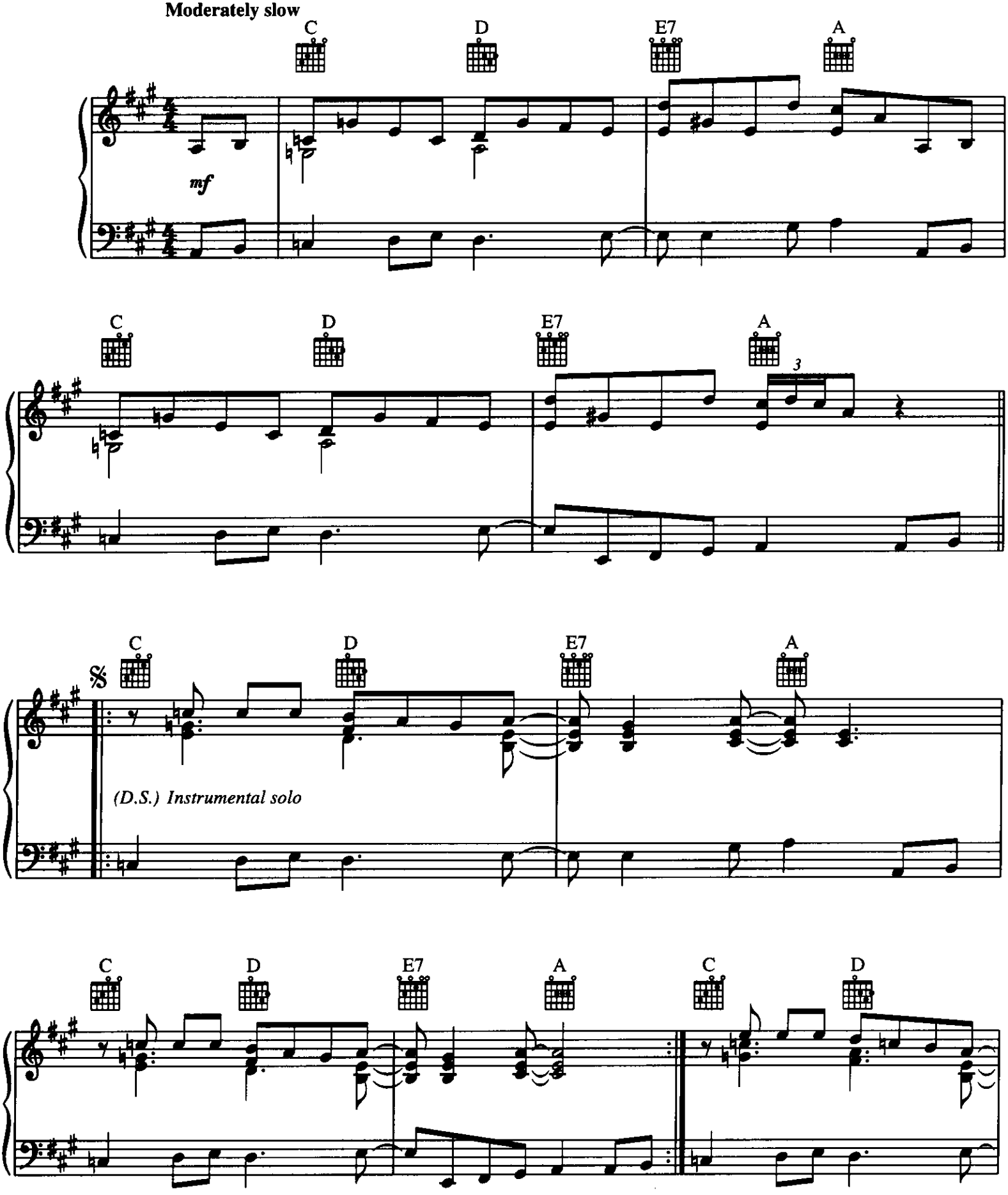

A
E
F♯m
Hap - py, hap - py. Put it in the ground.
Hap - py, hap - py. Put it in your heart
A
E
where the flow - ers grow.
where to - mor - row shines.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Em7/D
E7
Gold and sil - ver shine.
B
E
A


B E A B E
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple hold - ing hands.
Shi - ny hap - py peo -
A B E 1 A
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple laugh - ing.
- ple hold - ing hands.
Moderately
2 A G Em Bm C6
- ple laugh - ing.
Bright Rock
G Em Bm C
Oh! Here we go!


B E A B E
A B E A
B E A B E
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple hold - ing hands.
Shi - ny hap - py peo -
A B E A
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Shi - ny hap - py peo - ple laugh - ing.
- ple hold - ing hands.

ENDGAME

By BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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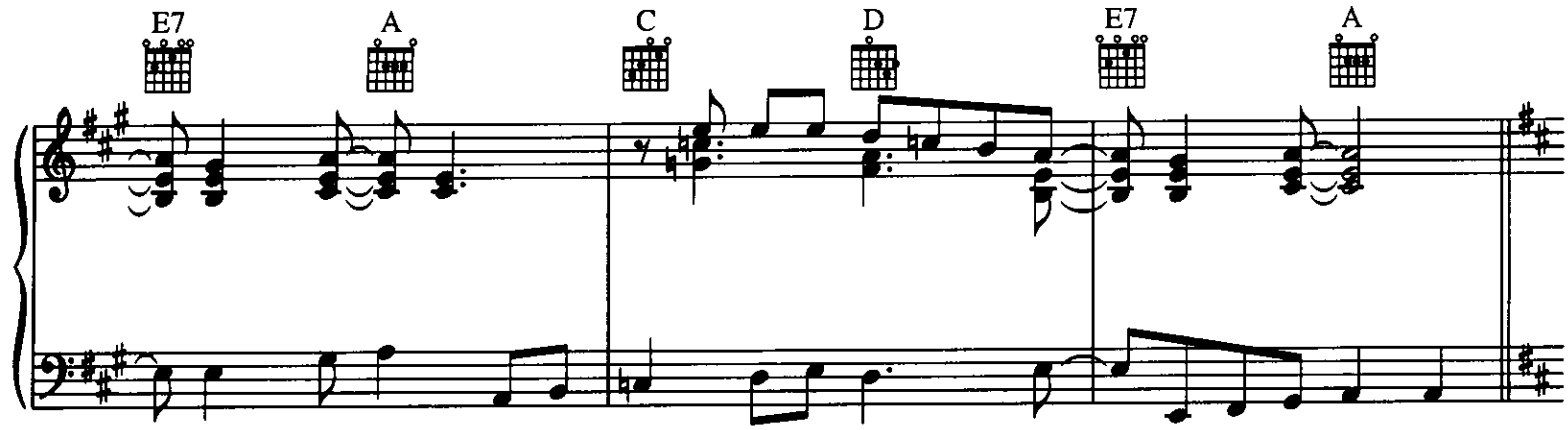
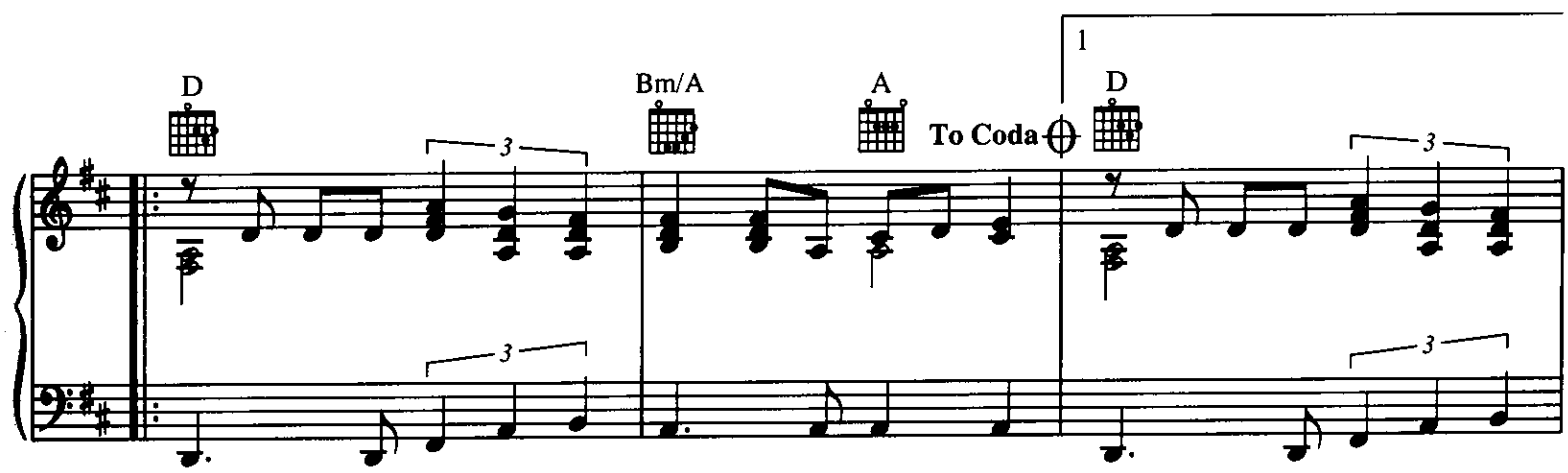
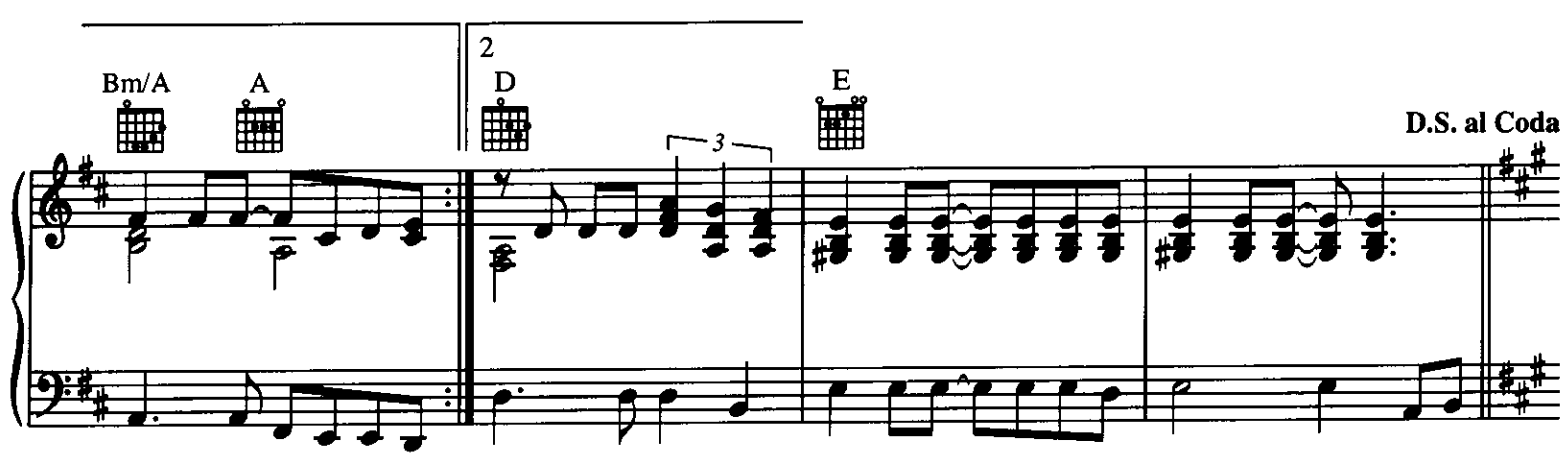
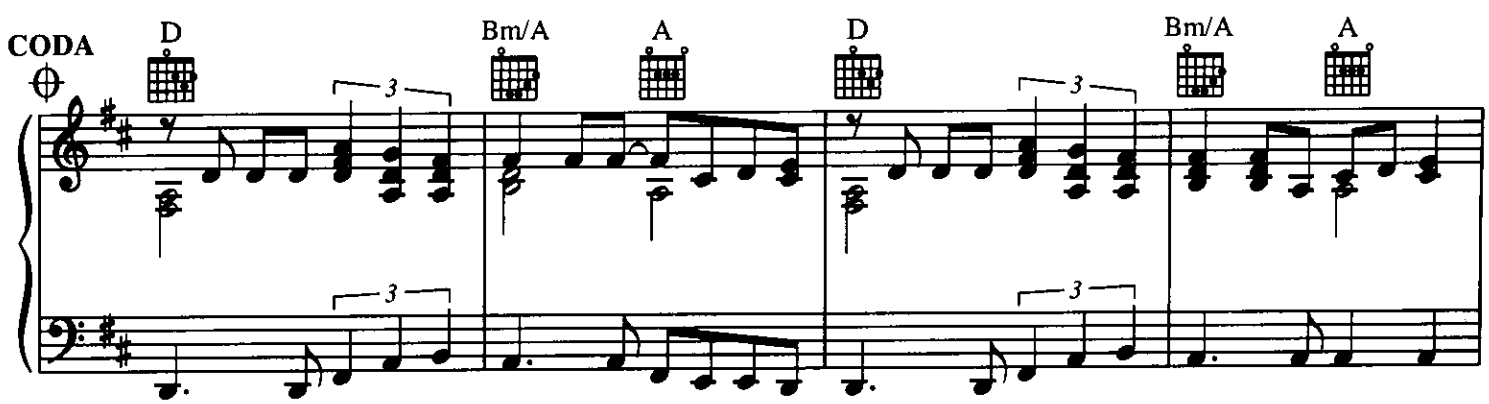
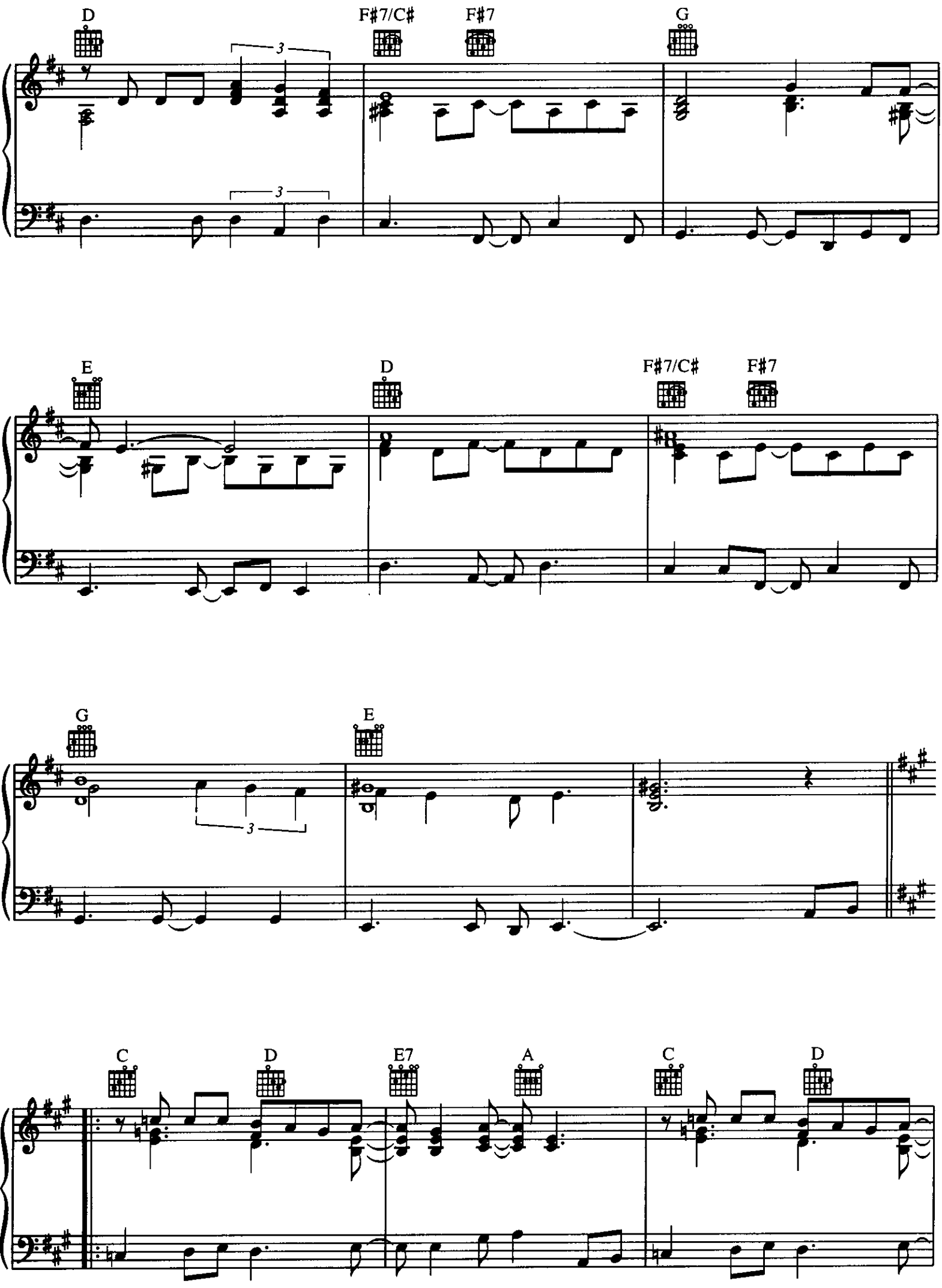
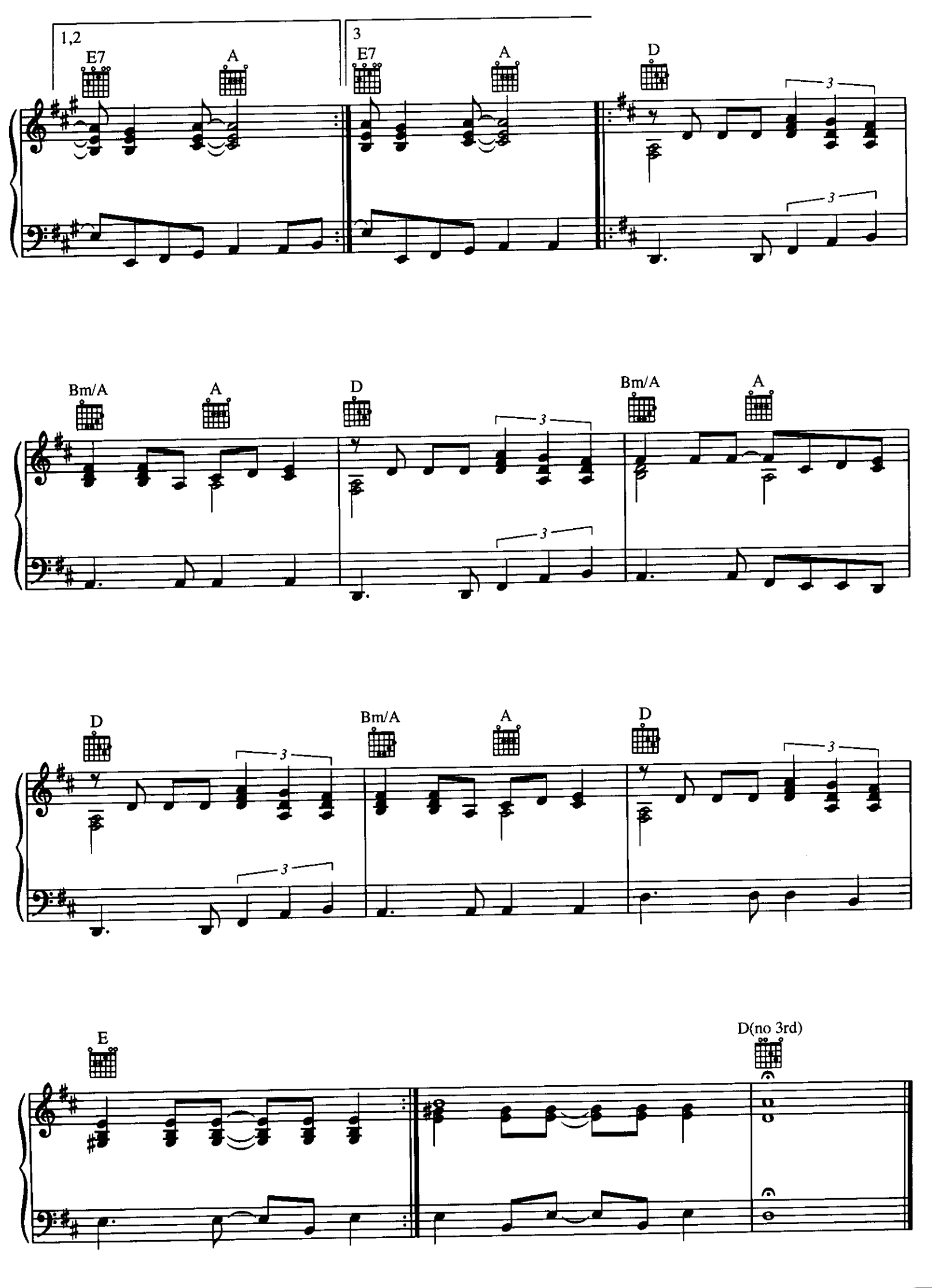

E7
A
C
D
E7
A


D
Bm/A
A
To Coda
1
D
3
3
3
3


Bm/A
A
2
D
E
D.S. al Coda
3

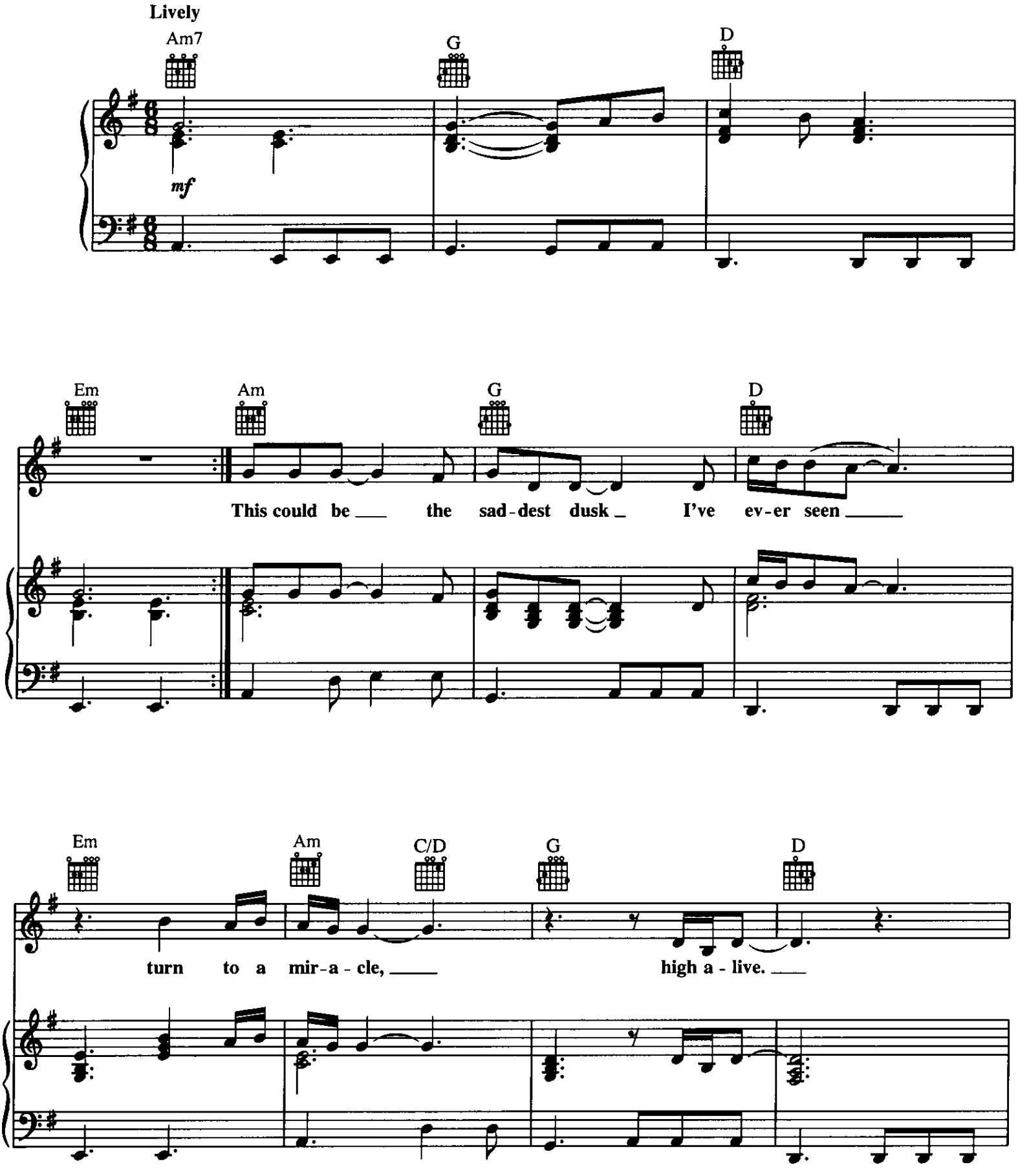

CODA
D
Bm/A
A
D
Bm/A
A
3
3
3
3


D
F♯7/C♯
F♯7
G
3
3
E
D
F♯7/C♯
F♯7
G
E
3
C
D
E7
A
C
D


1,2
E7
A
3
E7
A
D
3
3
Bm/A
A
D
3
Bm/A
A
3
D
Bm/A
A
D
3
3
3
E
D(no 3rd)

HALF A WORLD AWAY

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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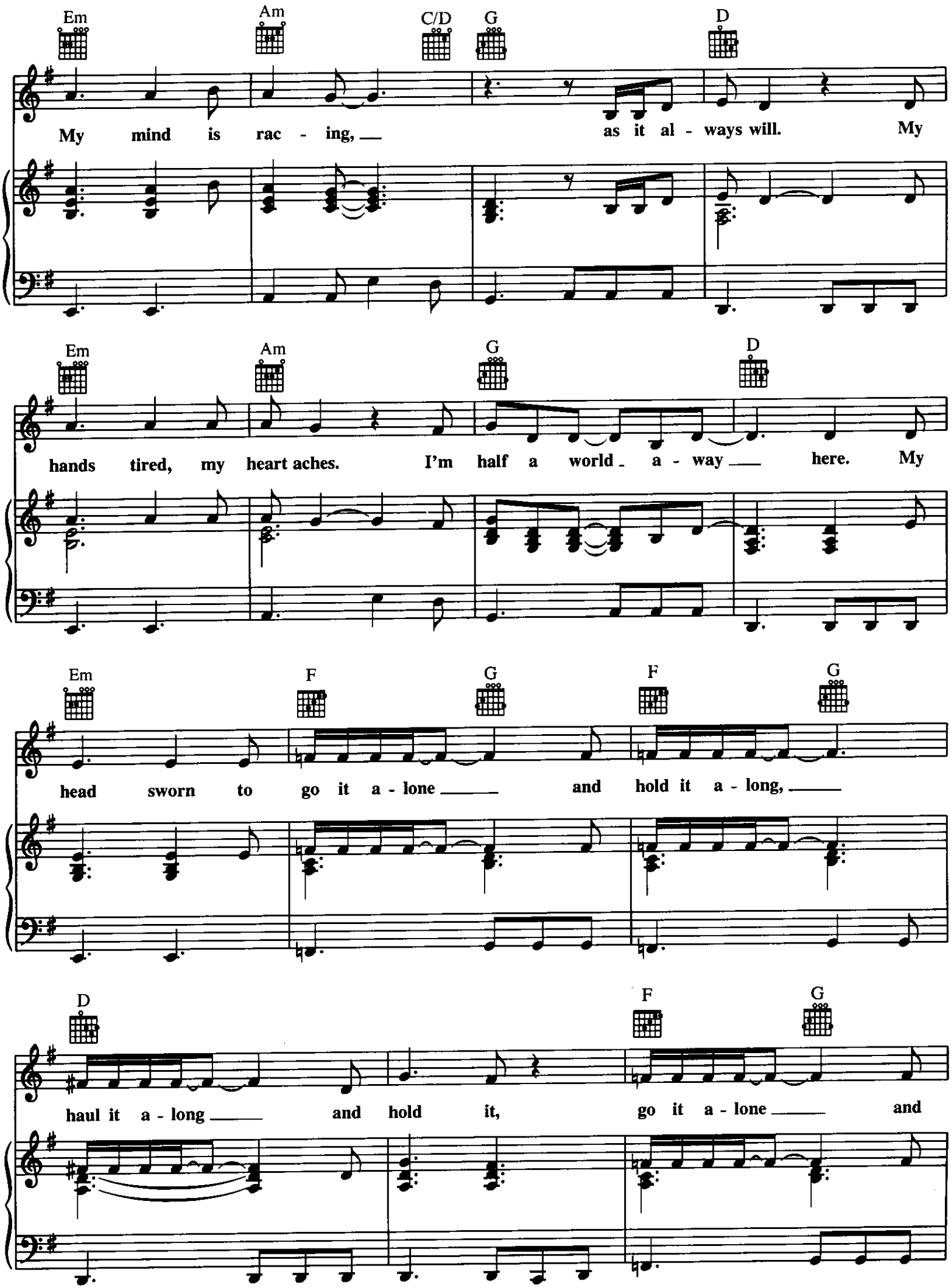
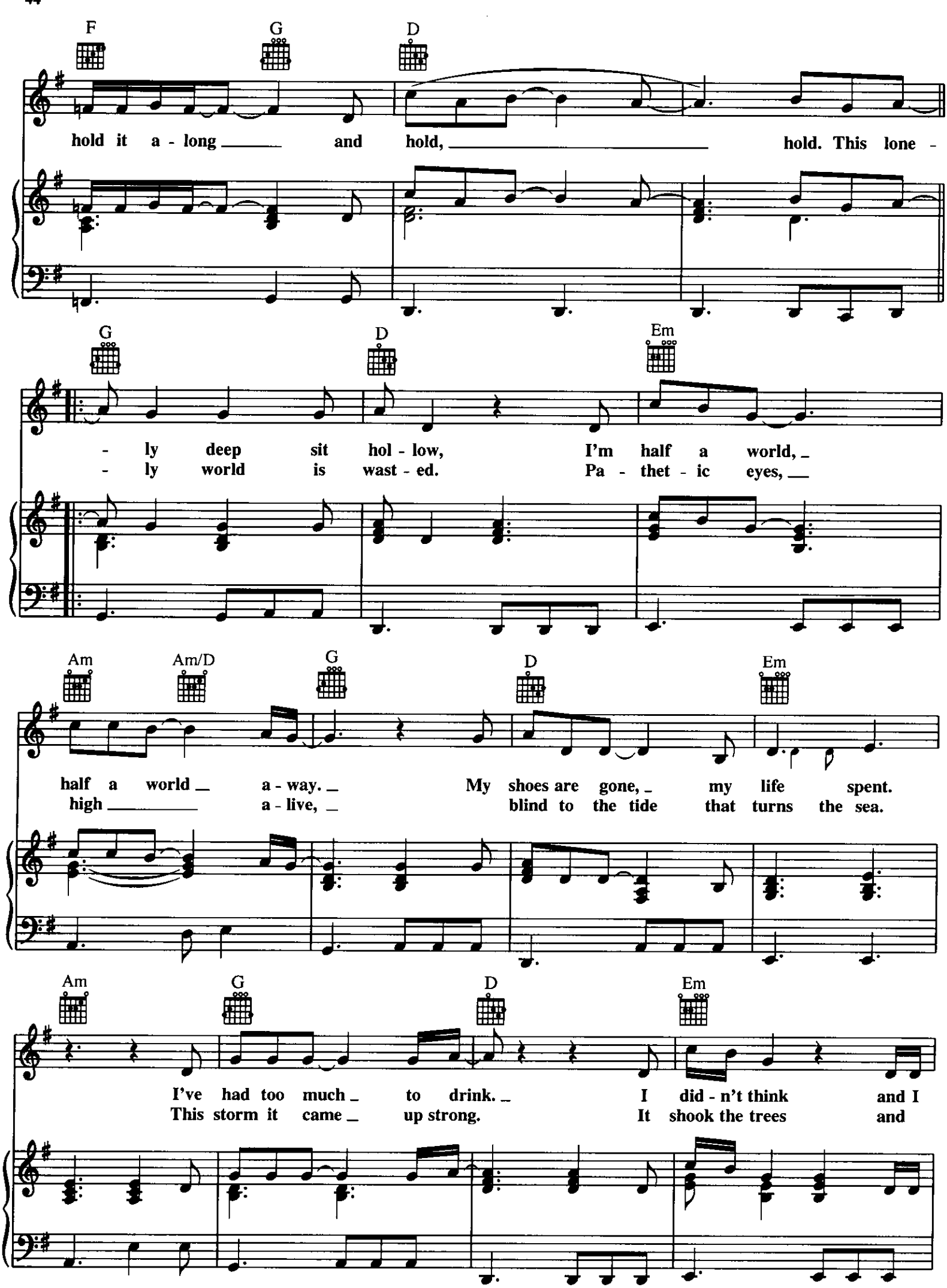
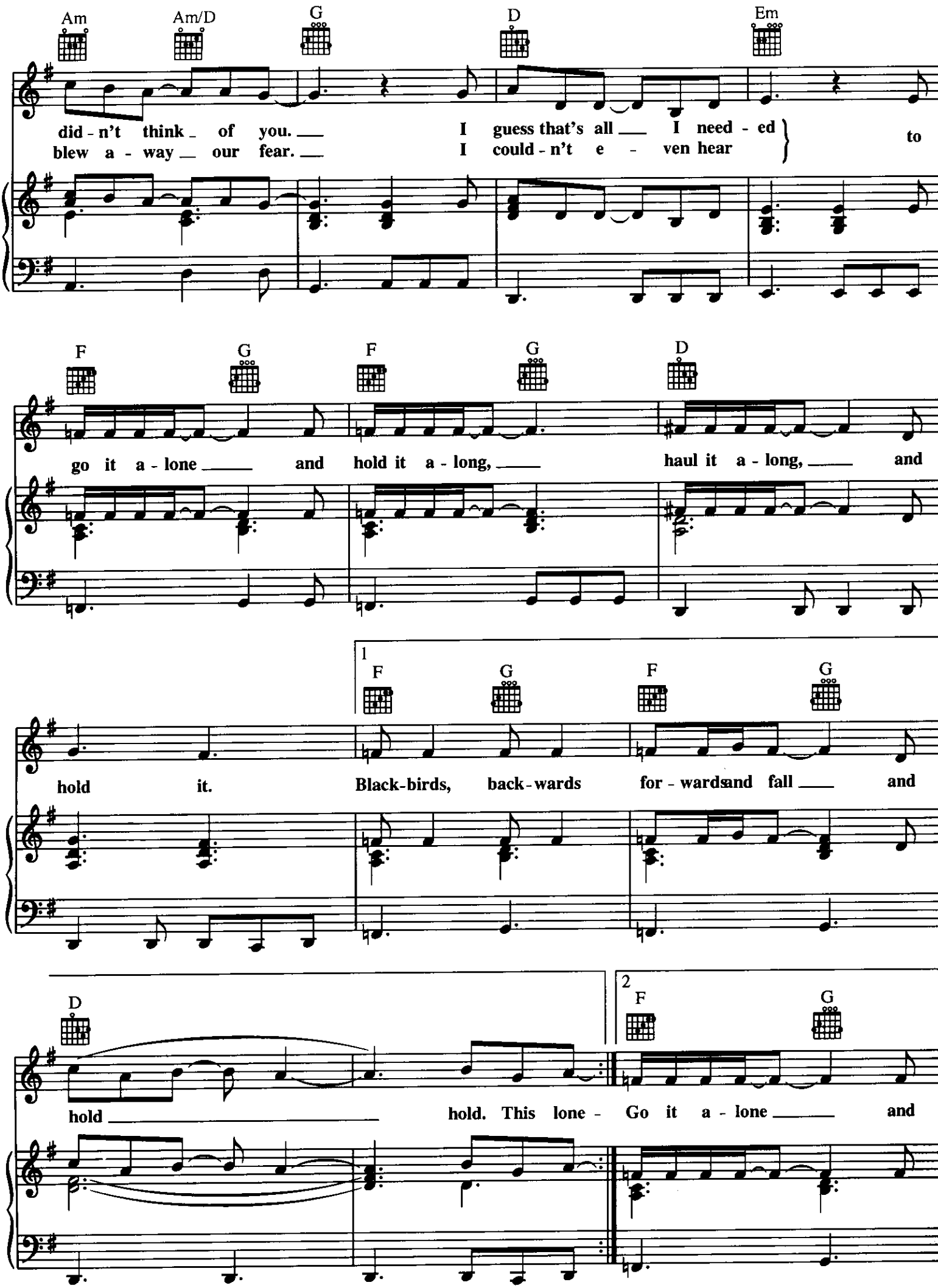
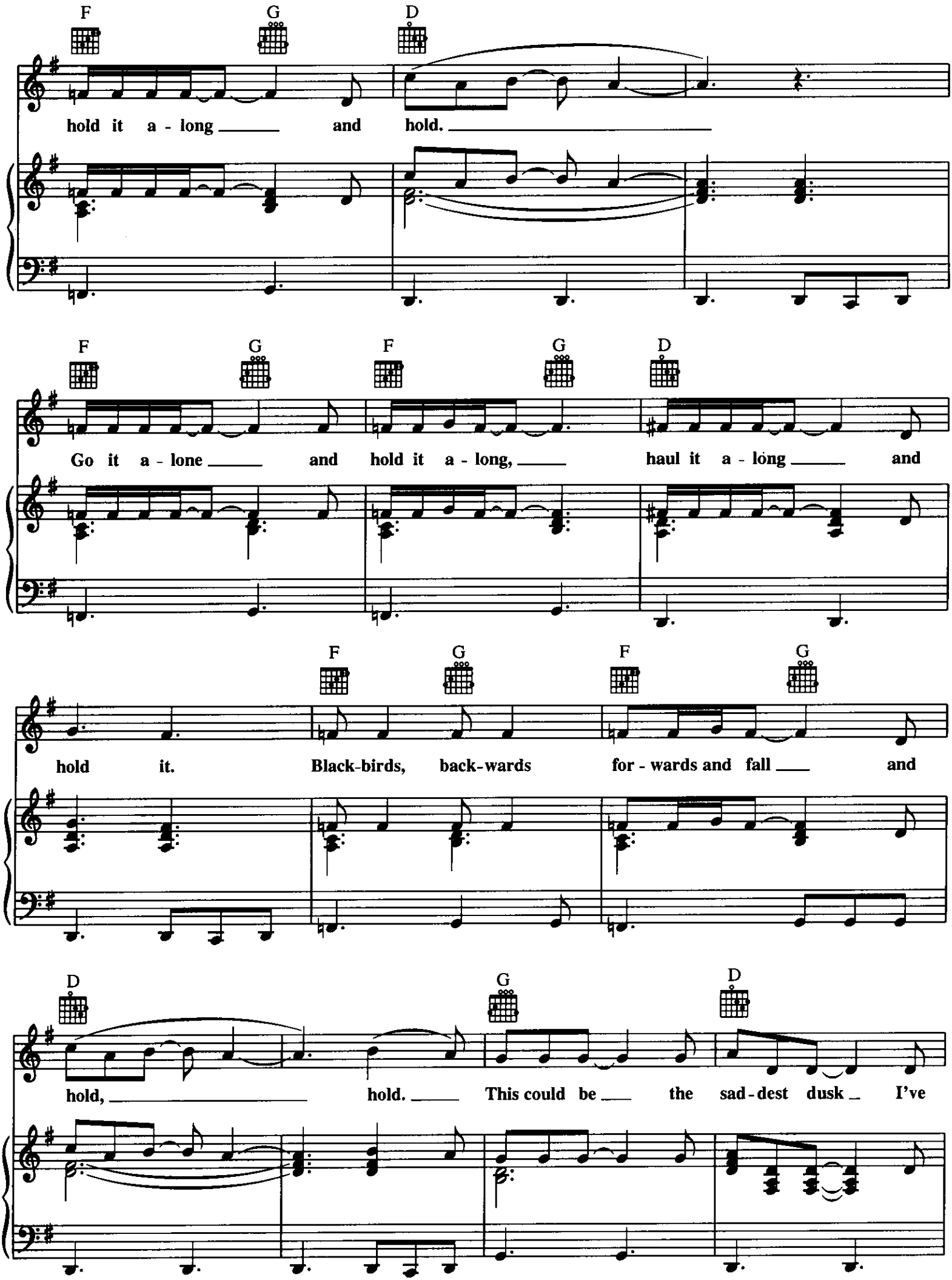
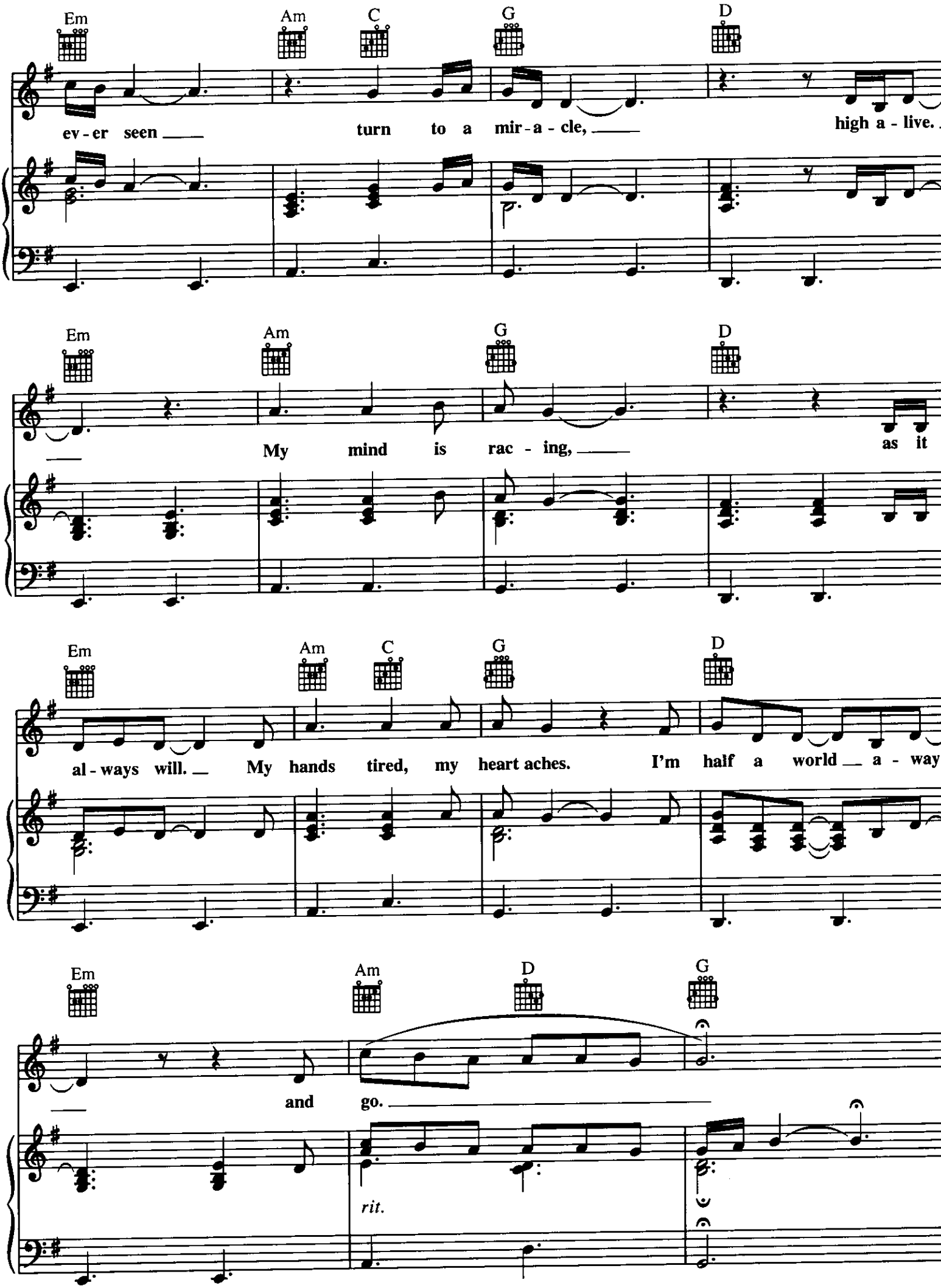

Em
Am
C/D
G
D
My mind is rac - ing, as it al - ways will. My
Em
Am
G
D
hands tired, my heart aches. I'm half a world a - way here. My
Em
F
G
F
G
head sworn to go it a - lone and hold it a - long,
D
F
G
haul it a - long and hold it, go it a - lone and


F G D
hold it a - long and hold, hold. This lone -
G D Em
- ly deep sit hol - low, I'm half a world,
- ly world is wast - ed. Pa - thet - ic eyes,
Am Am/D G D Em
half a world a - way. My shoes are gone, my life spent.
high a - live, blind to the tide that turns the sea.
Am G D Em
I've had too much to drink. I did - n't think and I
This storm it came up strong. It shook the trees and

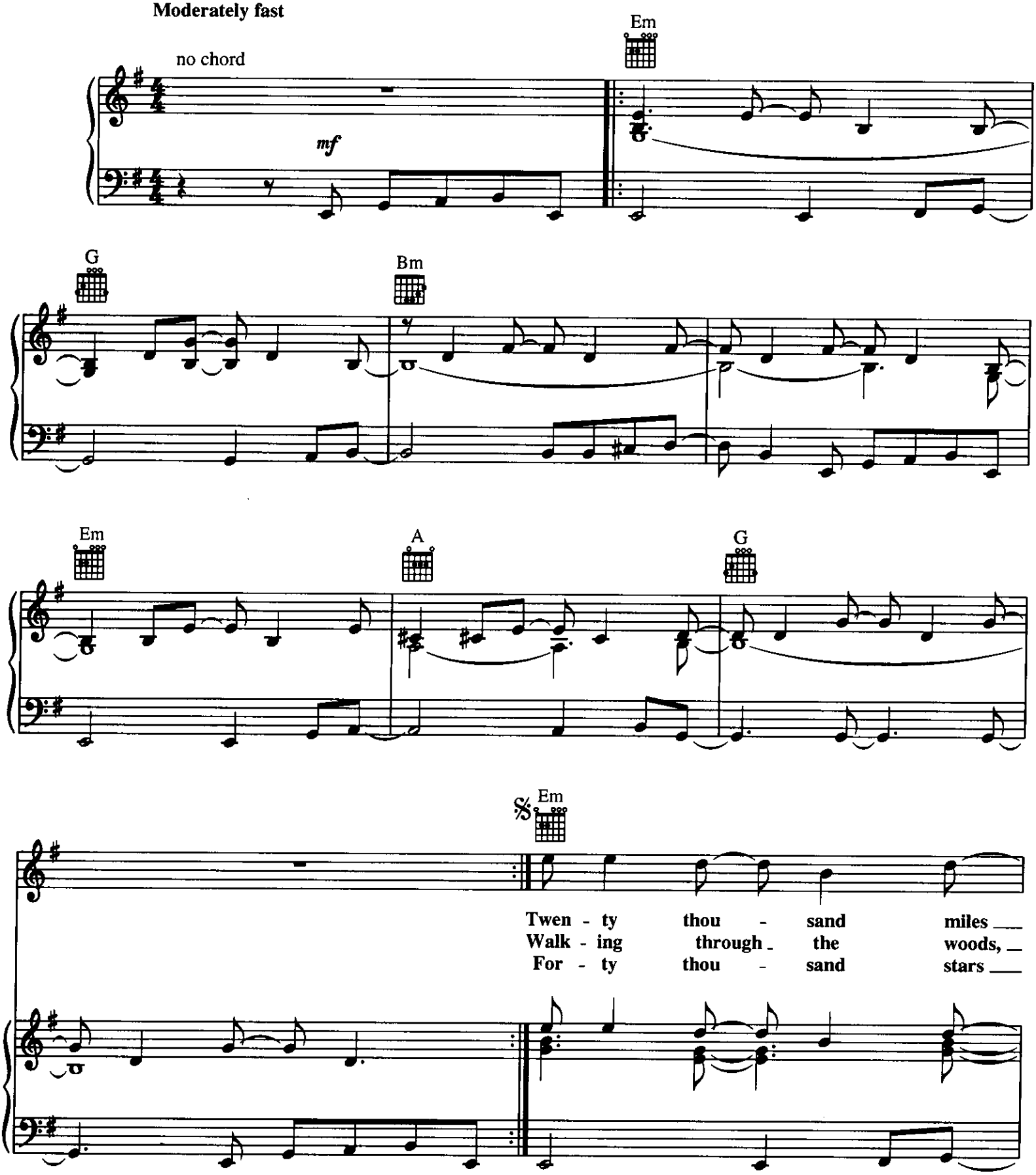

Am
Am/D
G
D
Em
did - n't think of you. I guess that's all I need - ed to
blew a - way our fear. I could - n't e - ven hear
F
G
F
G
D
go it a - lone and hold it a - long, haul it a - long, and
1
F
G
F
G
hold it. Black-birds, back-wards for - wardsand fall and
D
2
F
G
hold hold. This lone - Go it a - lone and


F G D
hold it a - long and hold.
F G F G D
Go it a - lone and hold it a - long, haul it a - long and
F G F G
hold it. Black-birds, back-wards for - wards and fall and
D G D
hold, hold. This could be the sad-dest dusk I've


Em
Am
C
G
D
ev - er seen
turn to a mir - a - cle,
high a - live.
Em
Am
G
D
My mind is rac - ing,
as it
Em
Am
C
G
D
al - ways will.
My hands tired, my heart aches.
I'm half a world
a - way
Em
Am
D
G
and go.
rit.

TEXARKANA

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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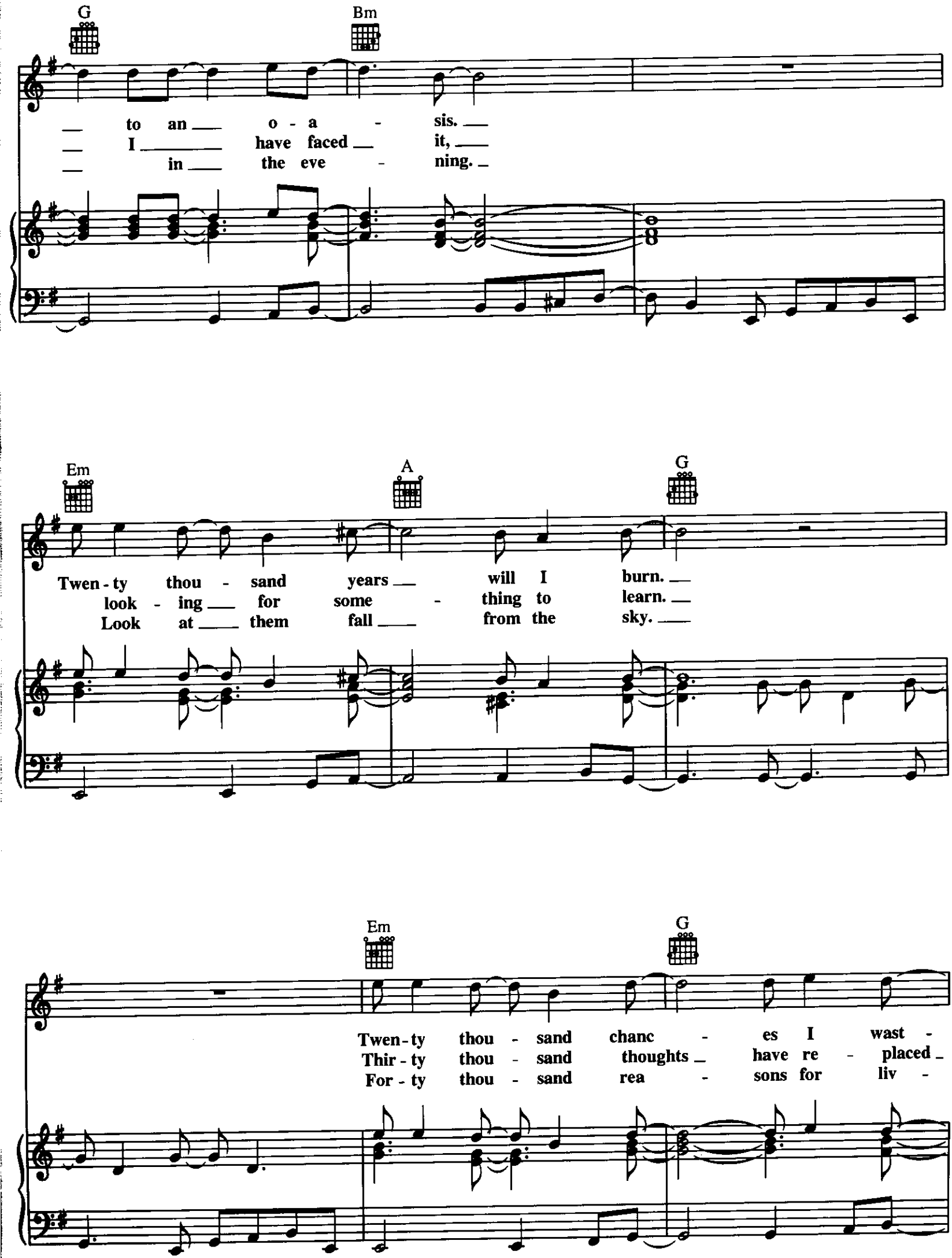
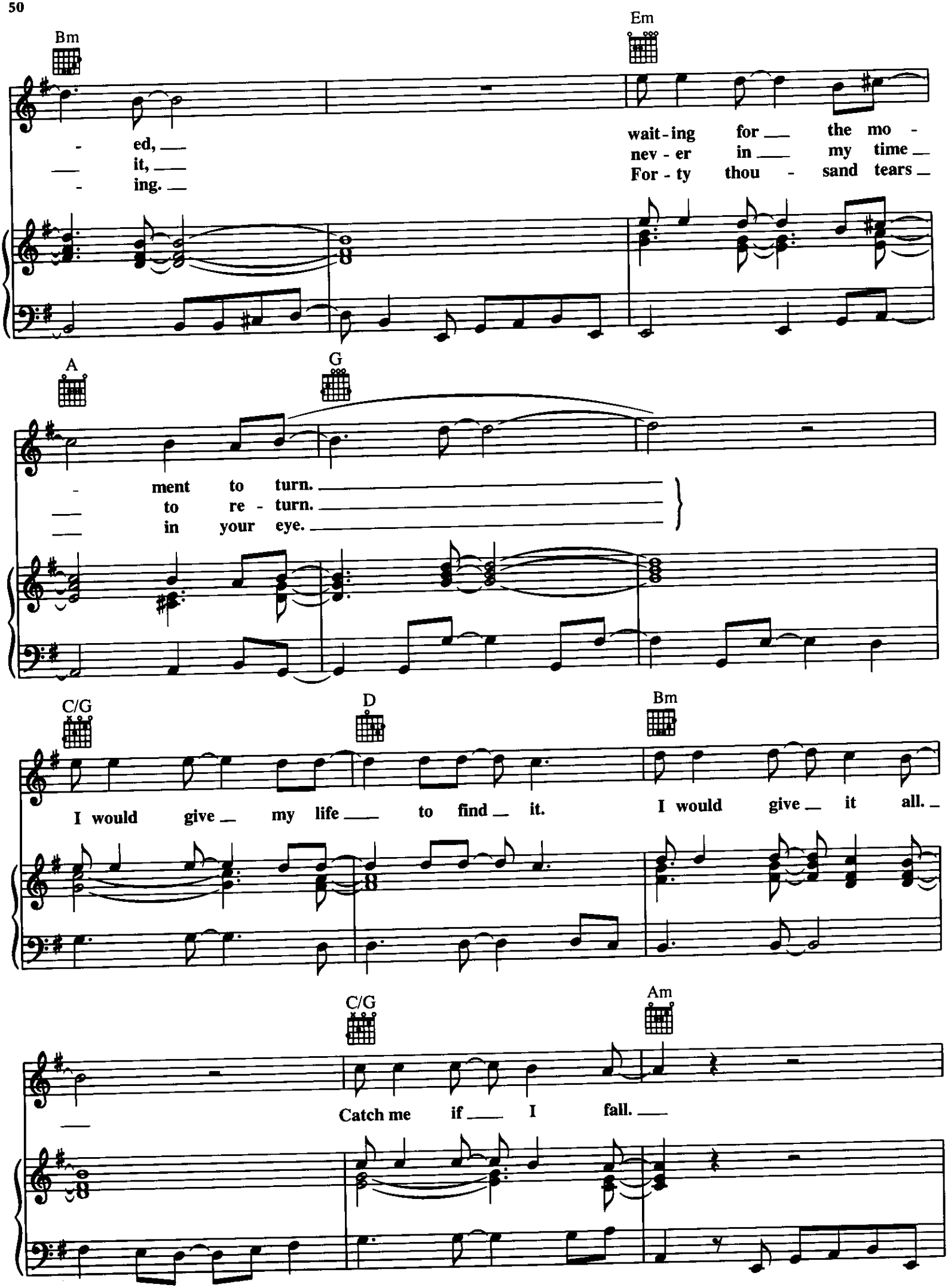
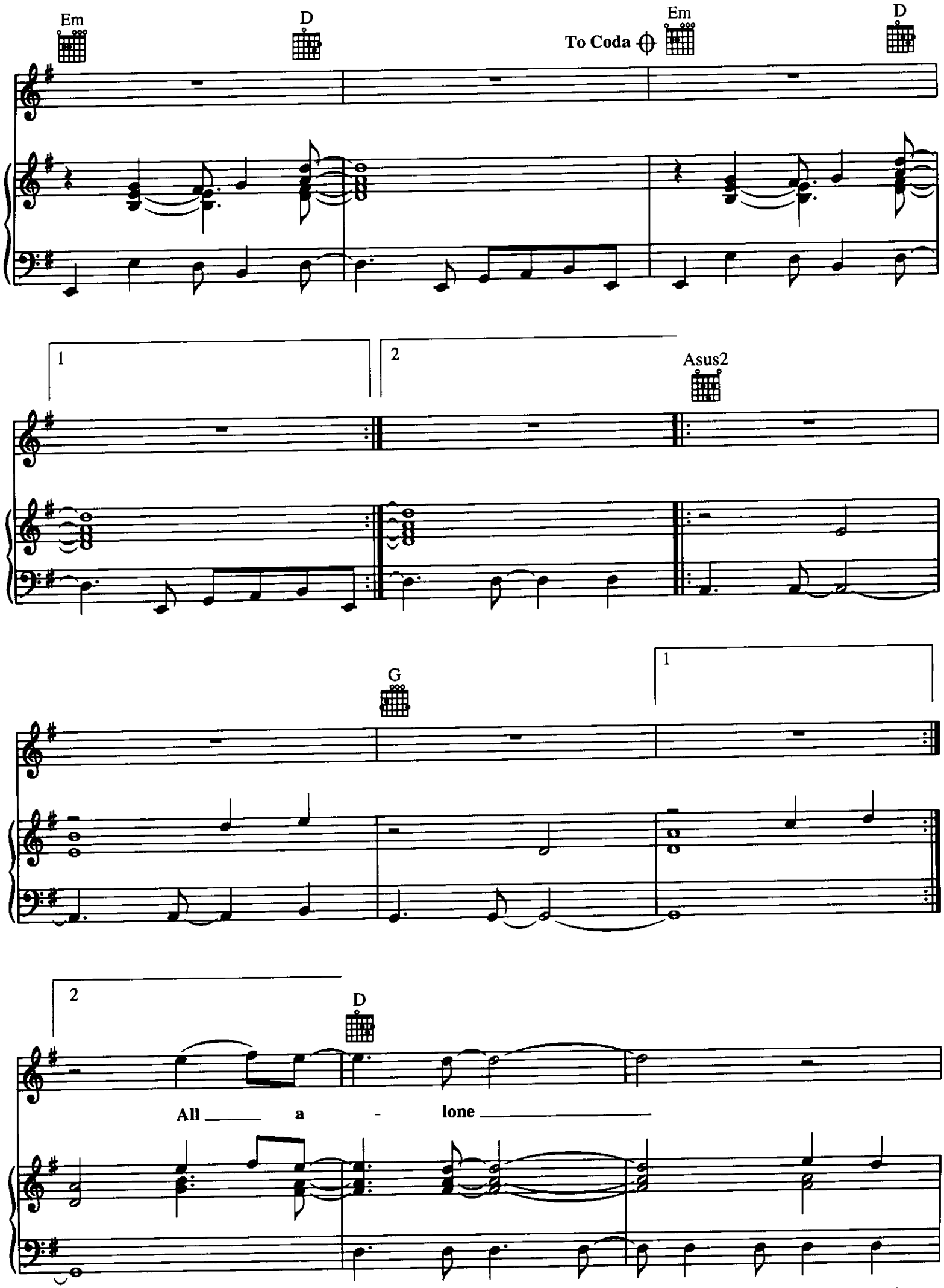
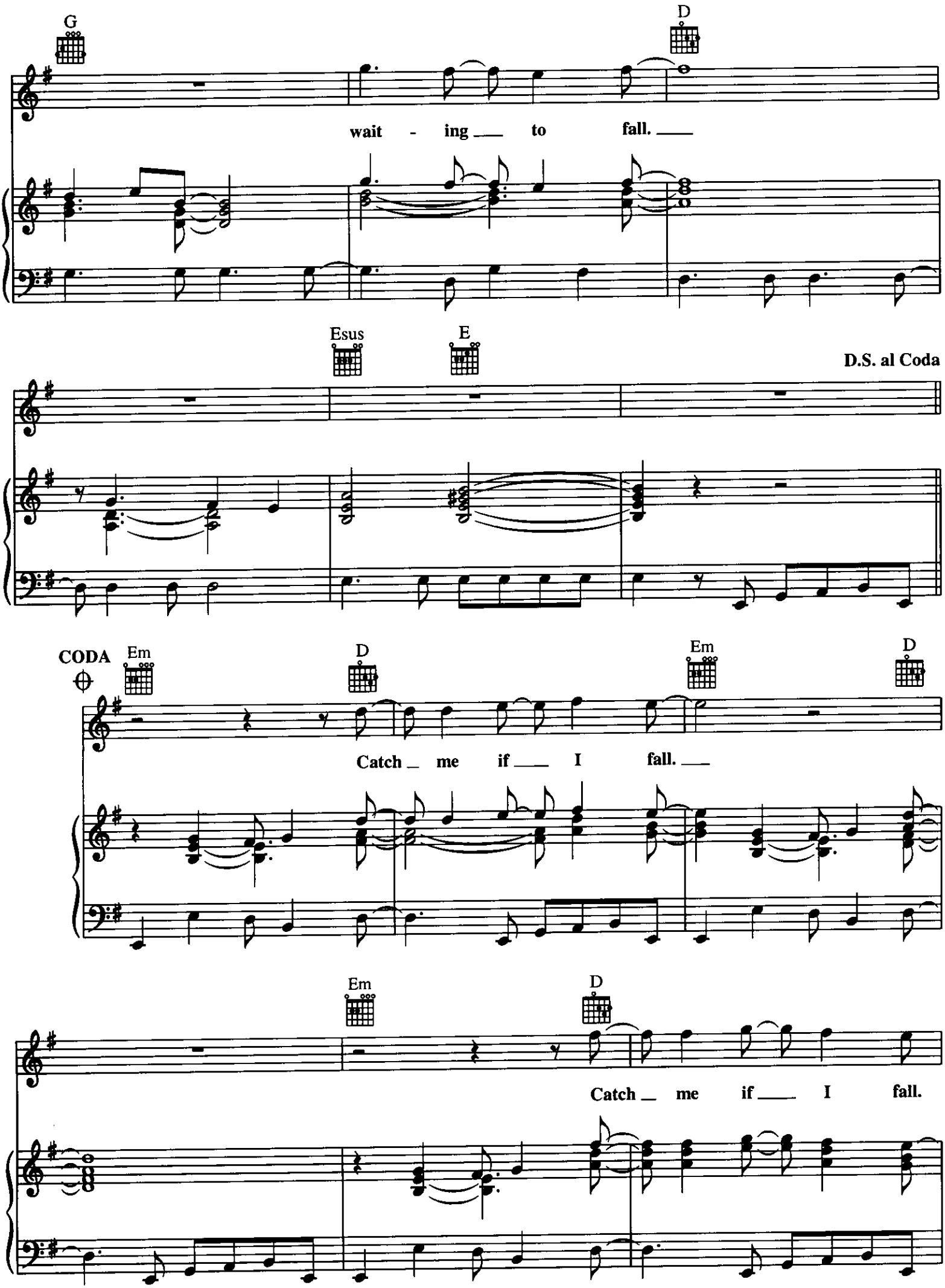
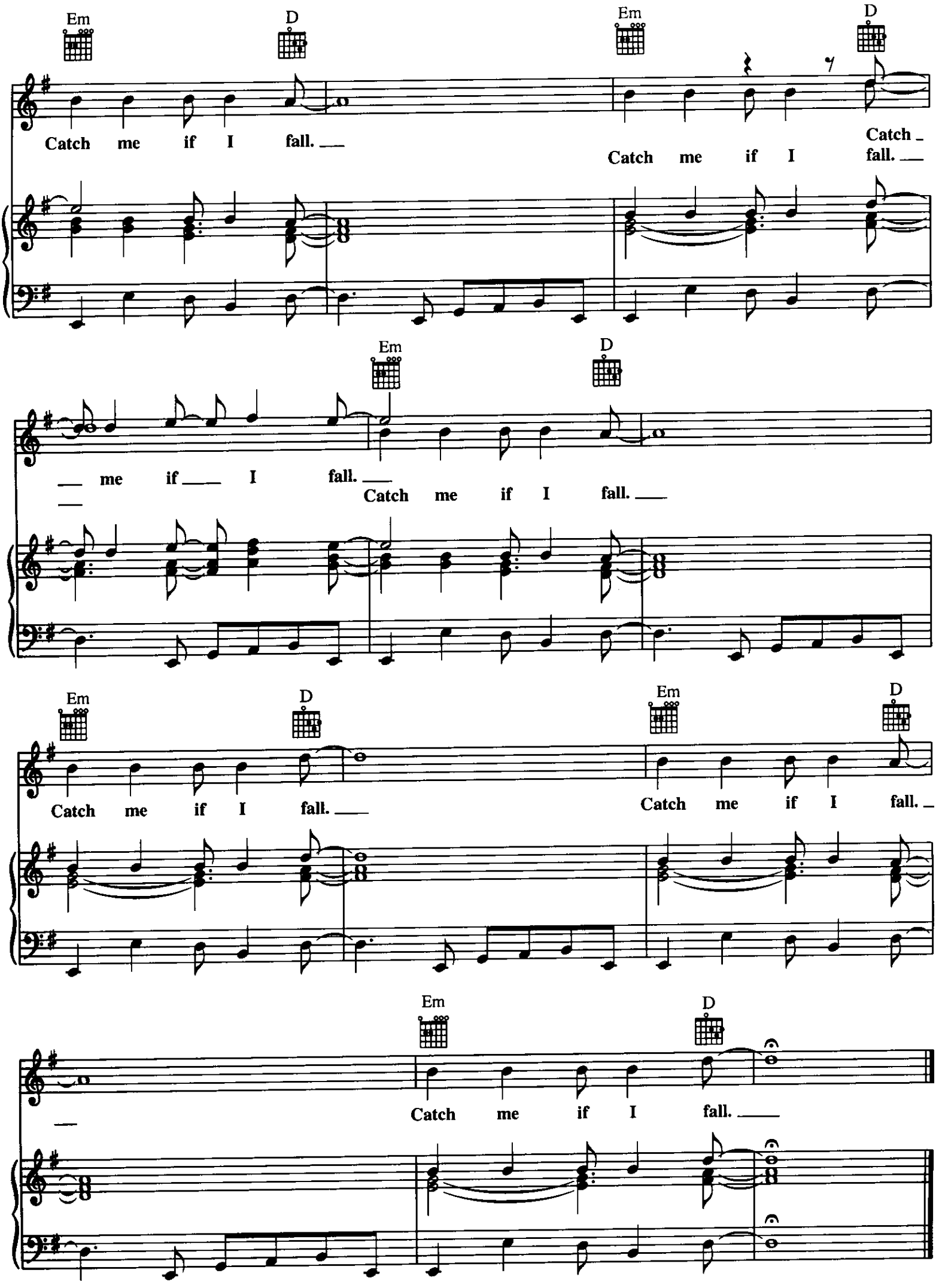

G
Bm
to an o - a - sis.
I have faced it,
in the eve - ning.
Em
A
G
Twen - ty thou - sand years will I burn.
look - ing for some - thing to learn.
Look at them fall from the sky.
Em
G
Twen - ty thou - sand chanc - es I wast -
Thir - ty thou - sand thoughts have re - placed
For - ty thou - sand rea - sons for liv -


Bm
Em
- ed, —
— it, —
- ing. —
wait - ing for — the mo -
nev - er in — my time —
For - ty thou - sand tears —
A
G
- ment to turn. —
— to re - turn. —
— in your eye. —
C/G
D
Bm
I would give — my life — to find — it.
I would give — it all. —
C/G
Am
Catch me if — I fall. —

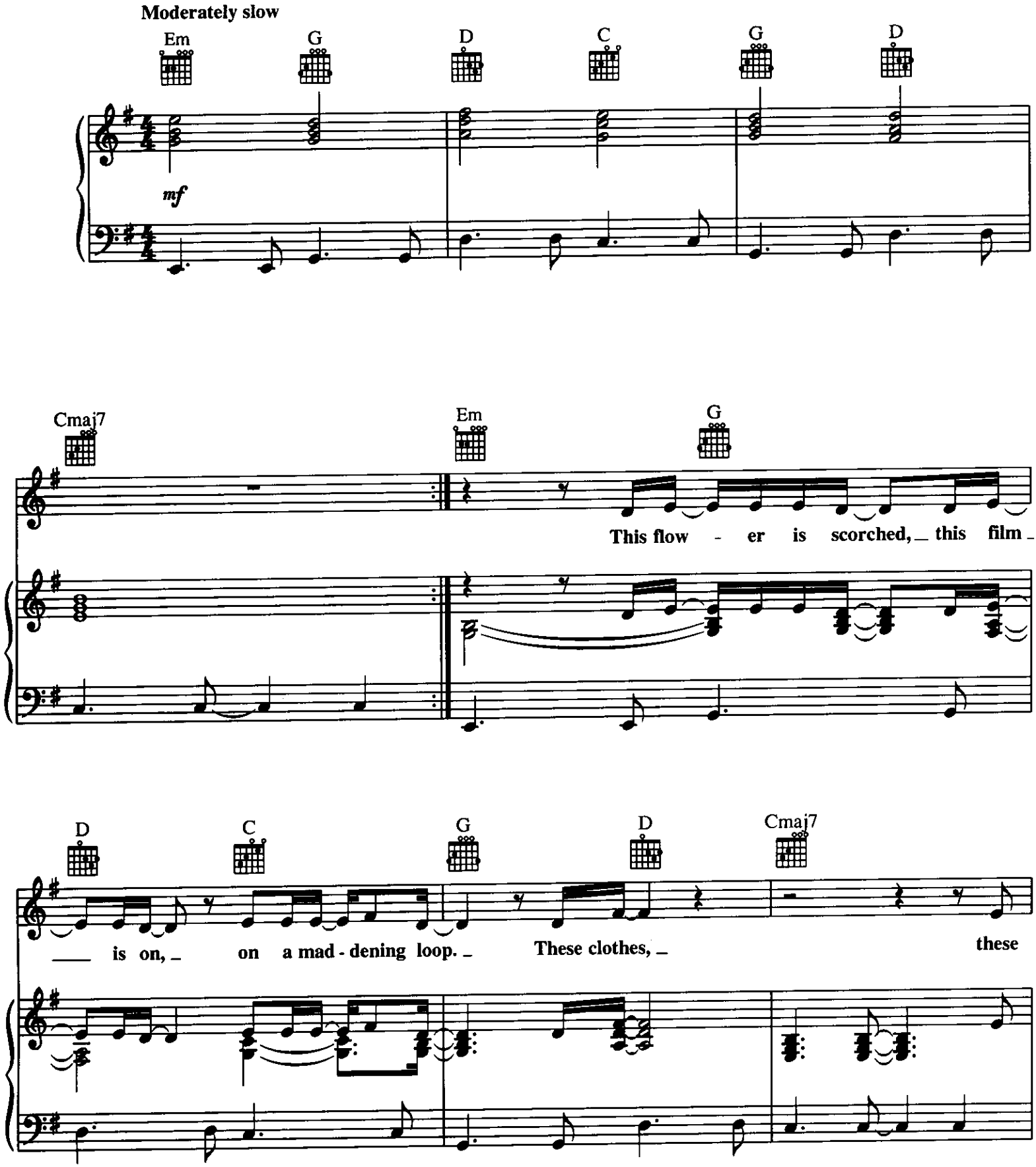

Em
D
To Coda
Em
D
1
2
Asus2
G
1
2
D
All a - lone


G
D
wait - ing to fall.
Esus
E
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.


Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Catch
Em
D
me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.
Catch me if I fall.
Em
D
Catch me if I fall.

COUNTRY FEEDBACK

Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE



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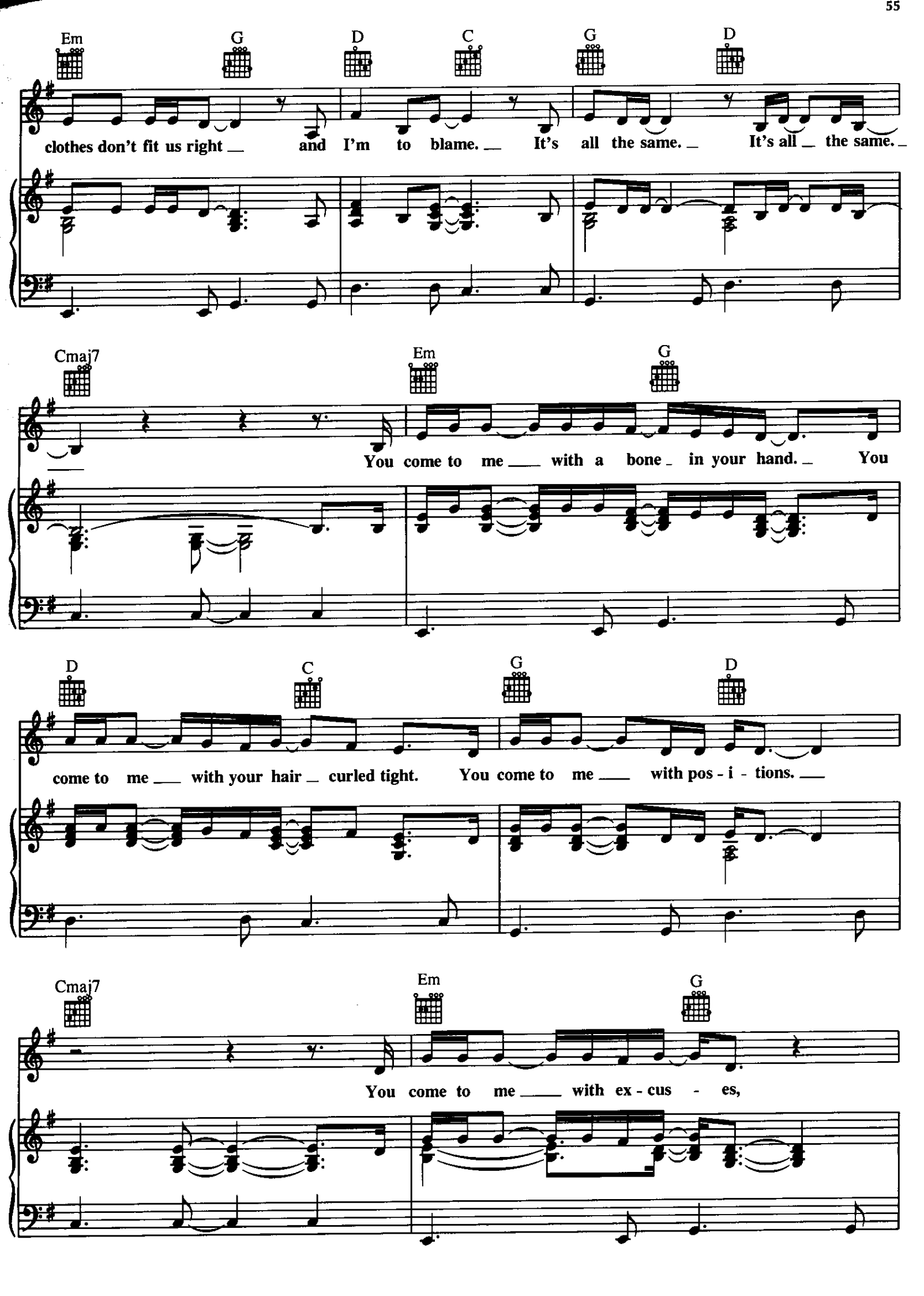
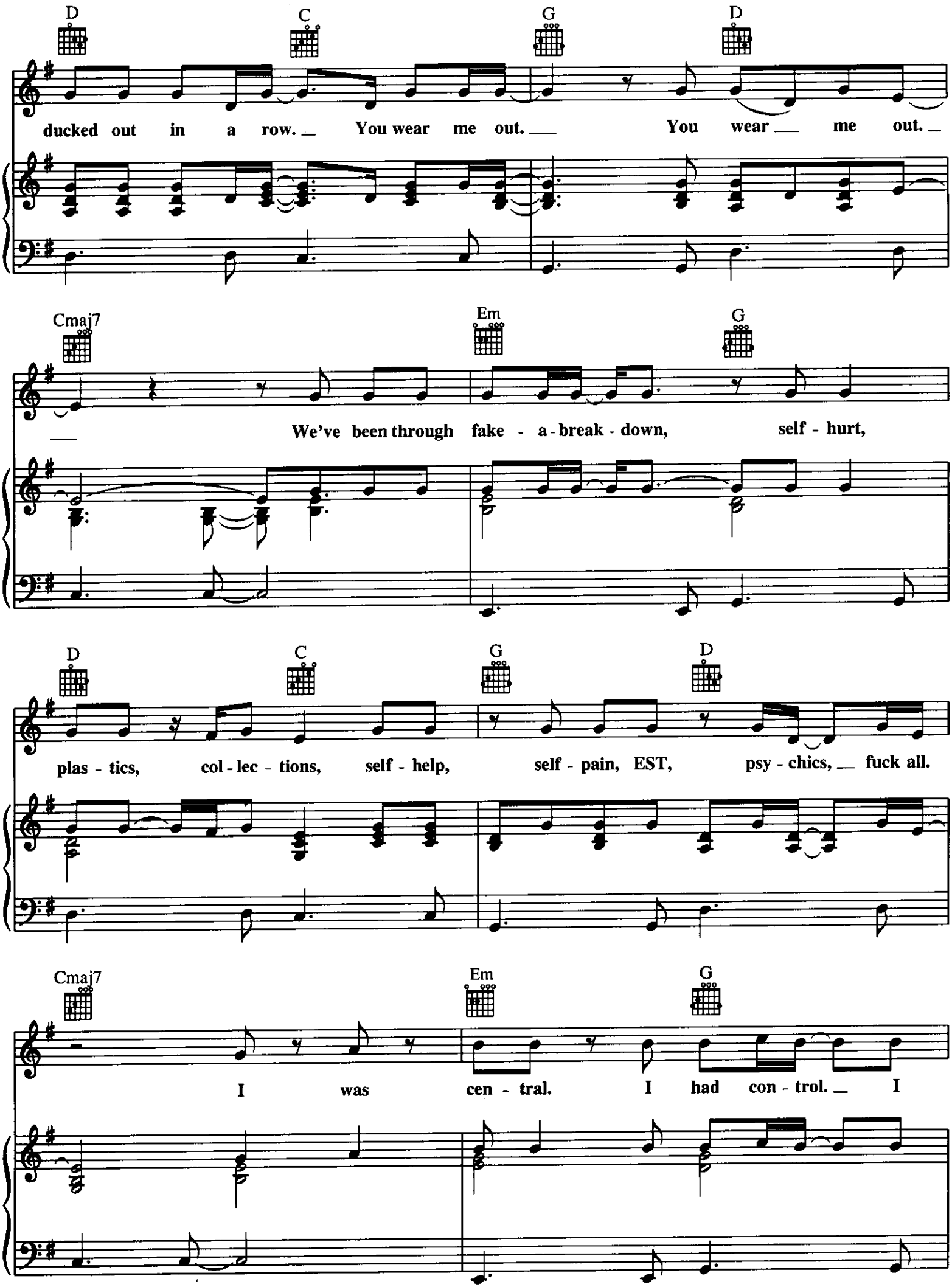
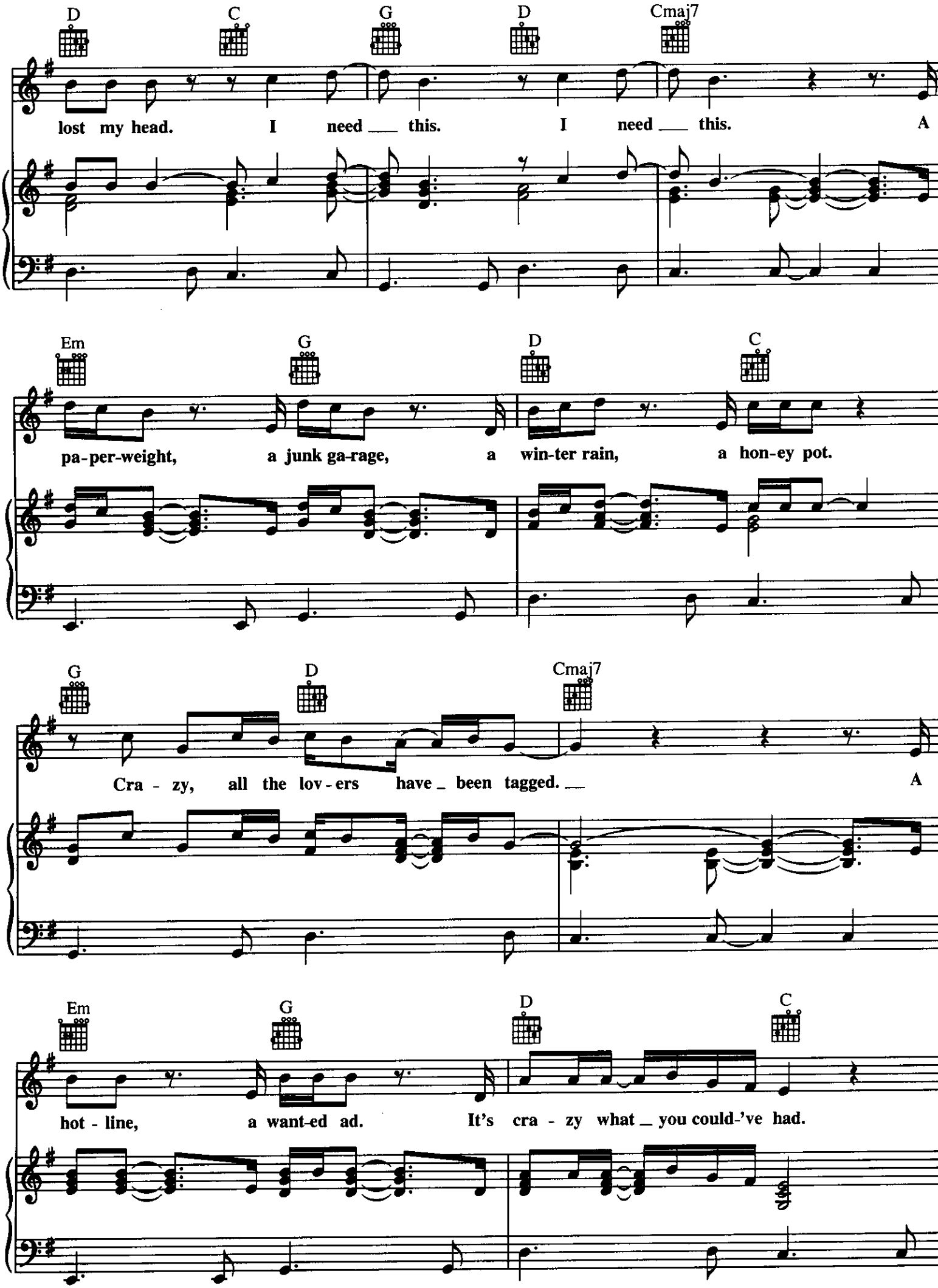
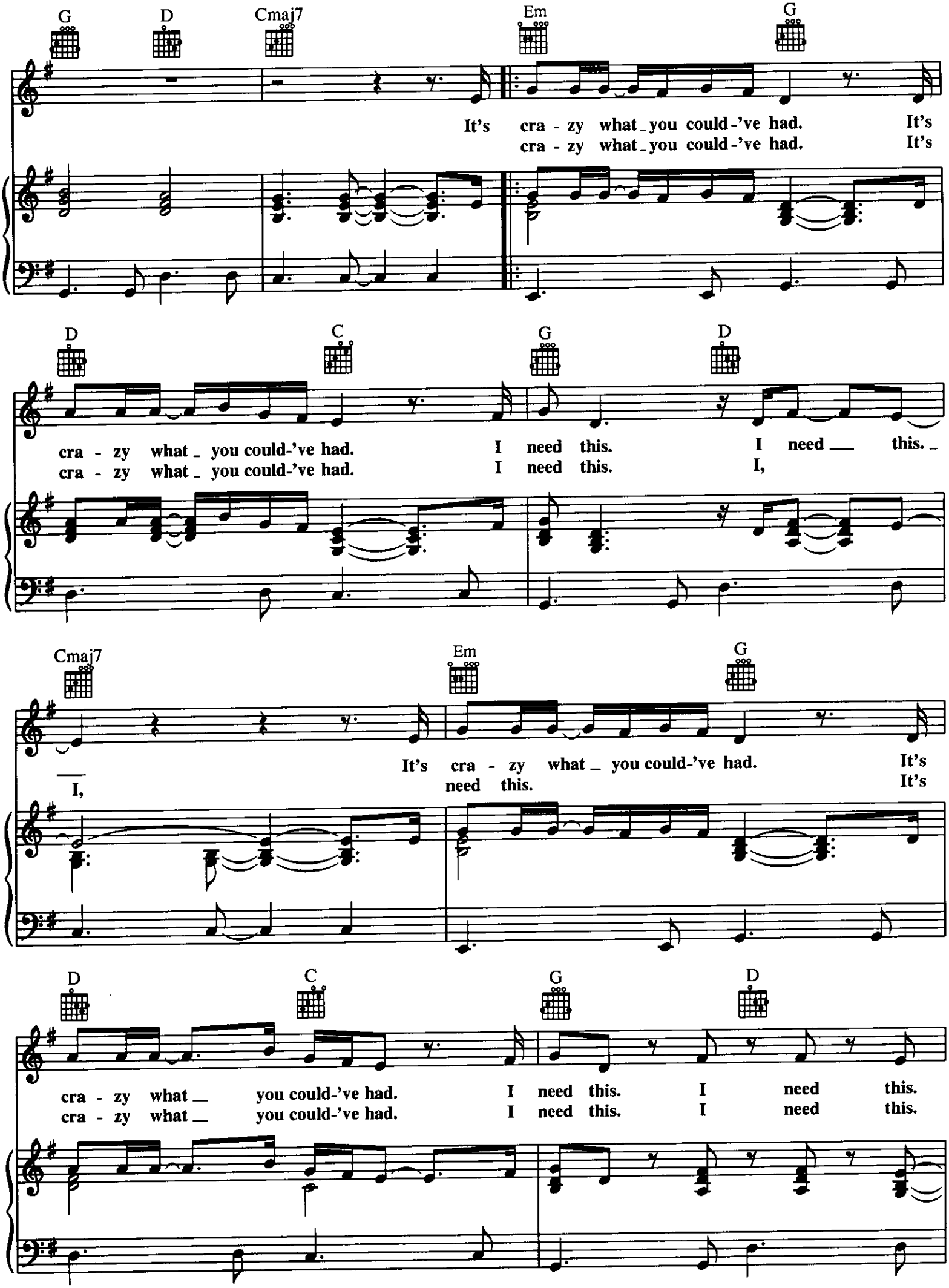
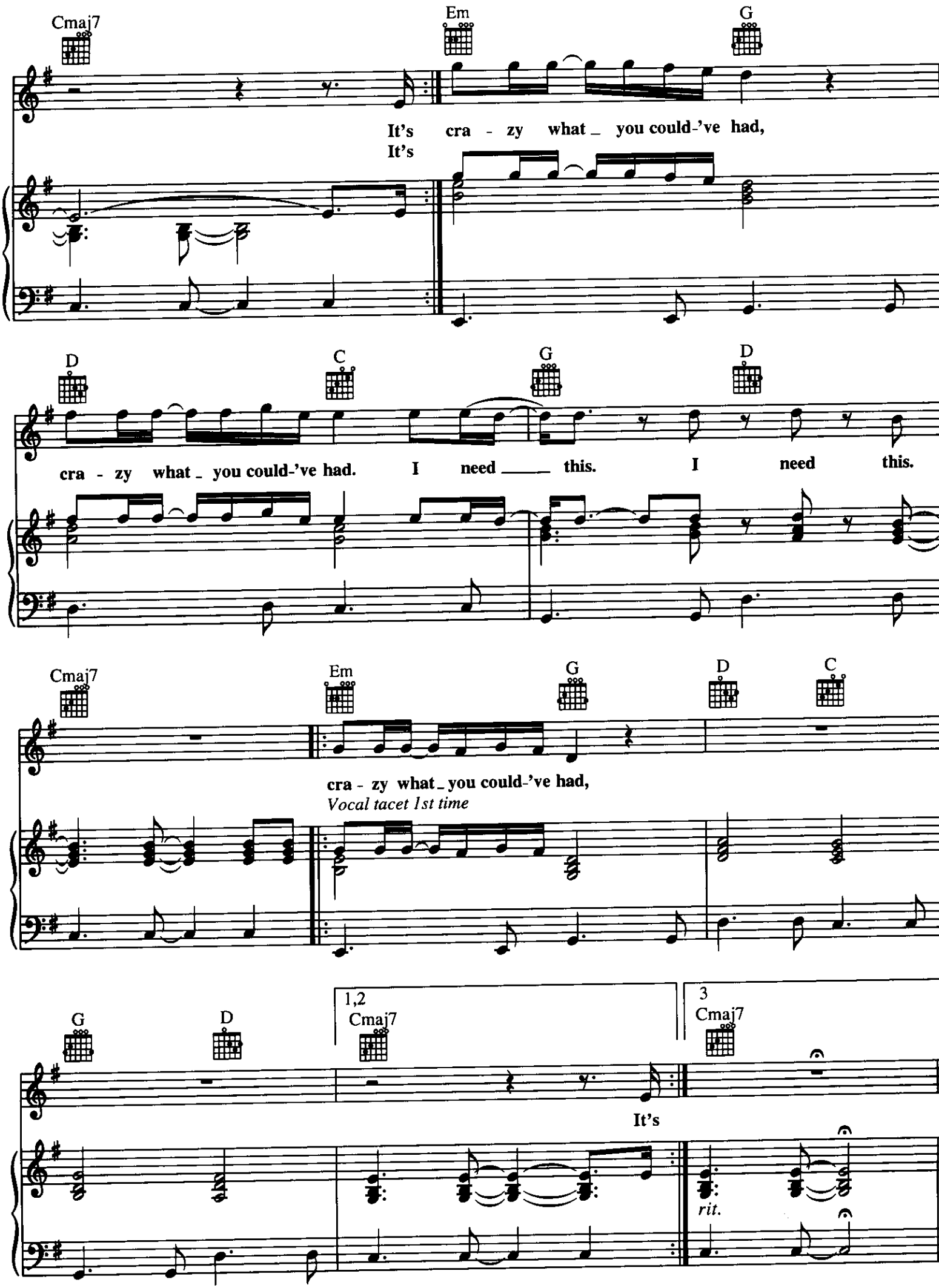

Em G D C G D
clothes don't fit us right and I'm to blame. It's all the same. It's all the same.
Cmaj7 Em G
You come to me with a bone in your hand. You
D C G D
come to me with your hair curled tight. You come to me with pos - i - tions.
Cmaj7 Em G
You come to me with ex - cus - es,


D
C
G
D
ducked out in a row. You wear me out. You wear me out.
Cmaj7
Em
G
We've been through fake - a - break - down, self - hurt,
D
C
G
D
plas - tics, col - lec - tions, self - help, self - pain, EST, psy - chics, fuck all.
Cmaj7
Em
G
I was cen - tral. I had con - trol. I


D C G D Cmaj7
lost my head. I need ___ this. I need ___ this. A
Em G D C
pa-per-weight, a junk ga-rage, a win-ter rain, a hon-ey pot.
G D Cmaj7
Cra - zy, all the lov - ers have _ been tagged. ___ A
Em G D C
hot - line, a want-ed ad. It's cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had.


G D Cmaj7 Em G
It's cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
D C G D
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. I need this. I need ___ this._
cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. I need this. I,
Cmaj7 Em G
It's cra - zy what_you could-'ve had. It's
I, need this. It's
D C G D
cra - zy what___ you could-'ve had. I need this. I need this.
cra - zy what___ you could-'ve had. I need this. I need this.


Cmaj7
Em
G
It's cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had,
It's
D
C
G
D
cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had. I need ___ this. I need this.
Cmaj7
Em
G
D
C
cra - zy what _ you could-'ve had,
Vocal tacet 1st time
G
D
1,2
Cmaj7
3
Cmaj7
It's
rit.

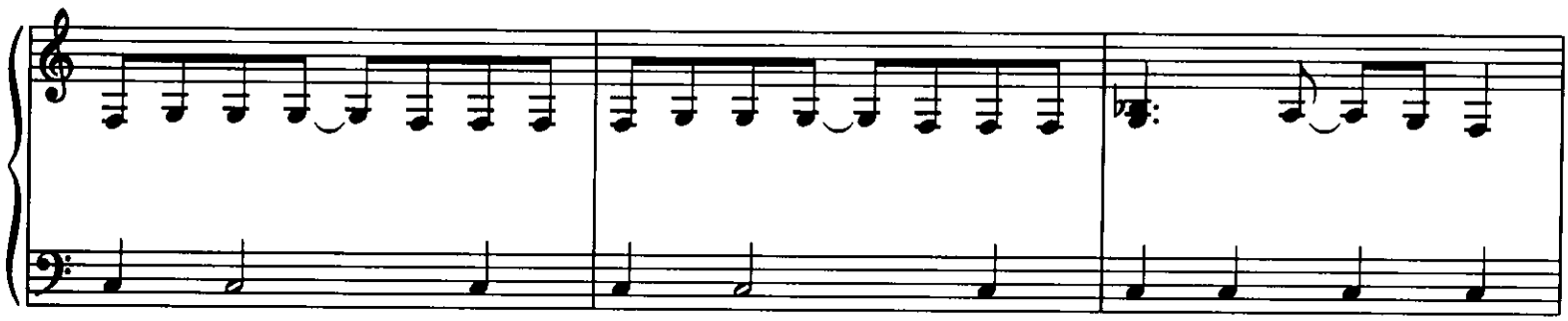
ME IN HONEY

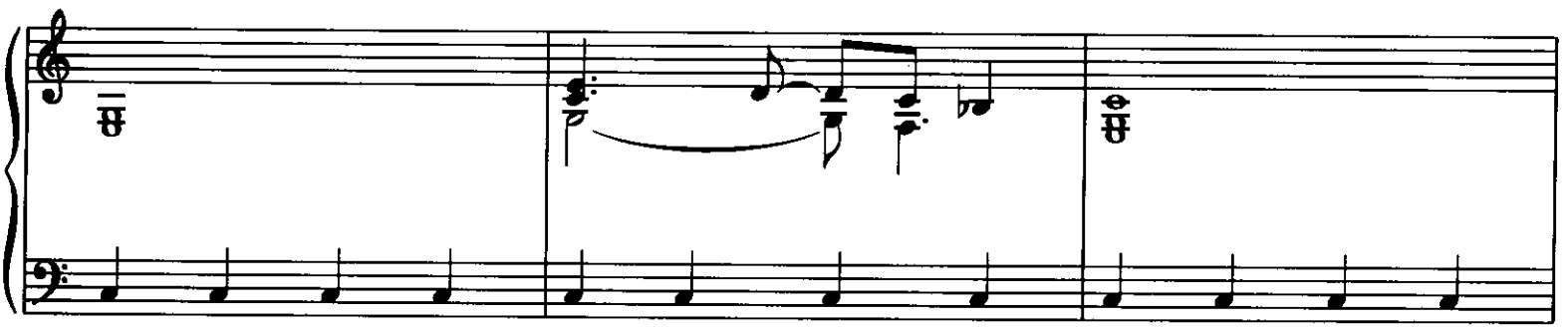
Words and Music by
BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK,
MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

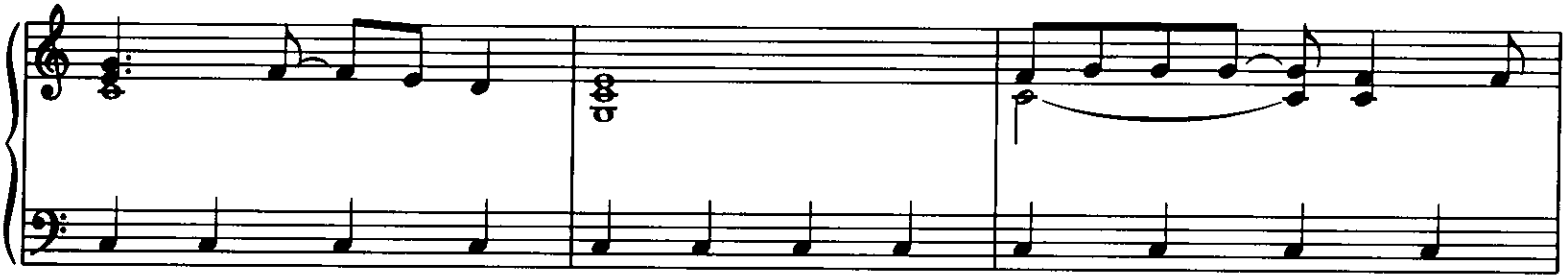
Moderately fast

C

mf







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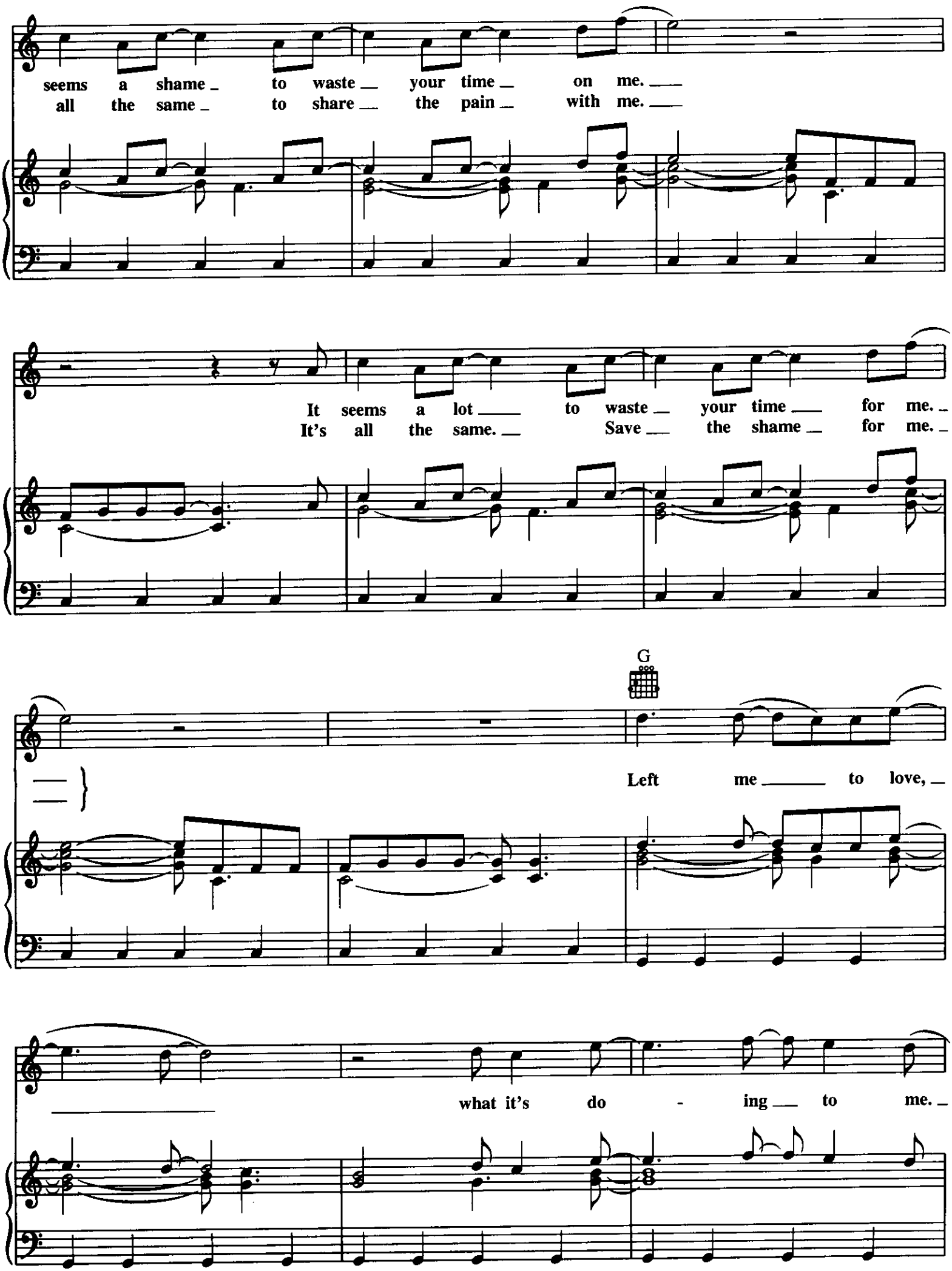
𝄋

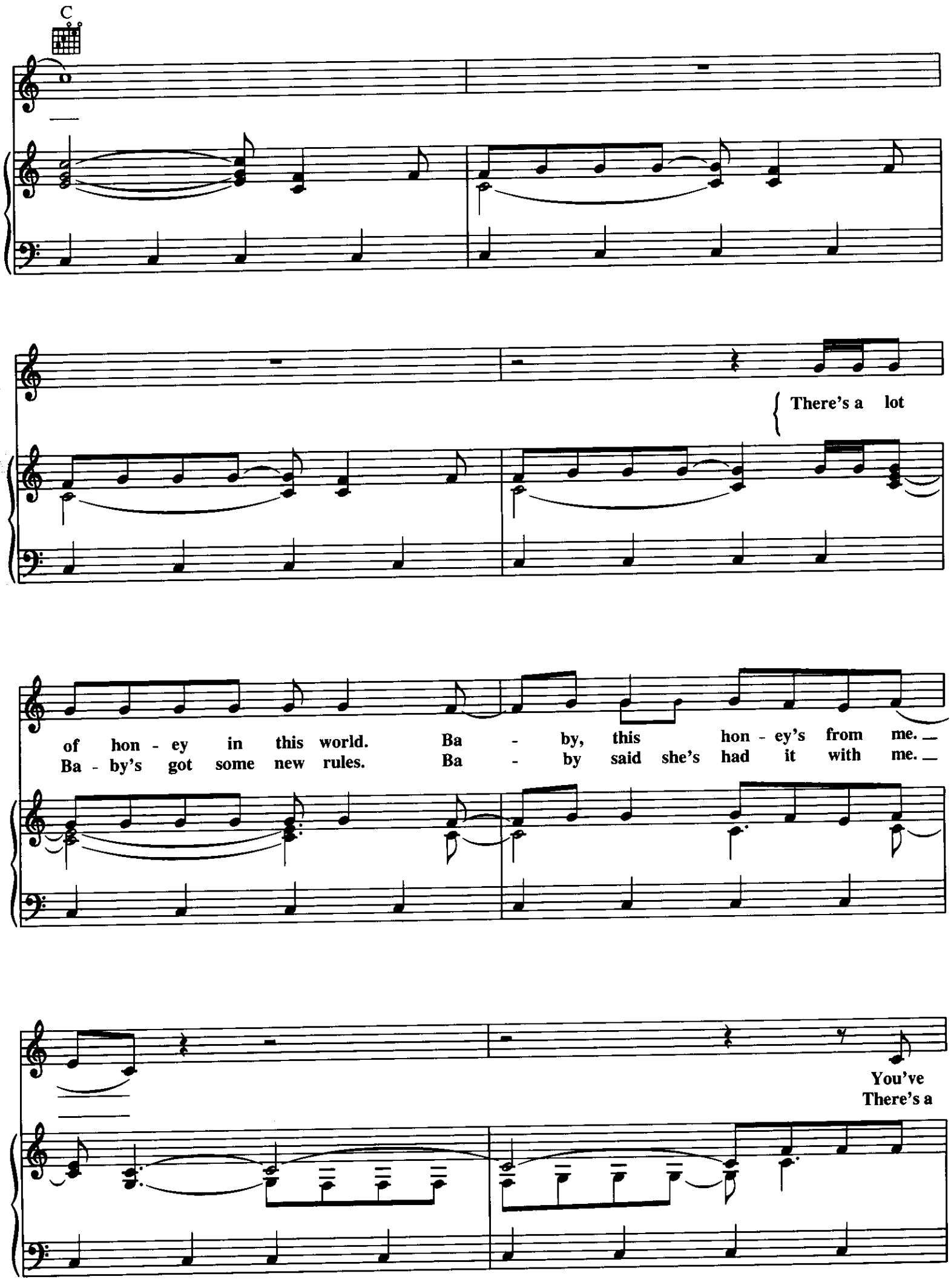
I sat there look-ing ug - ly, look - ing
Knocked sil - ly, knocked flat,

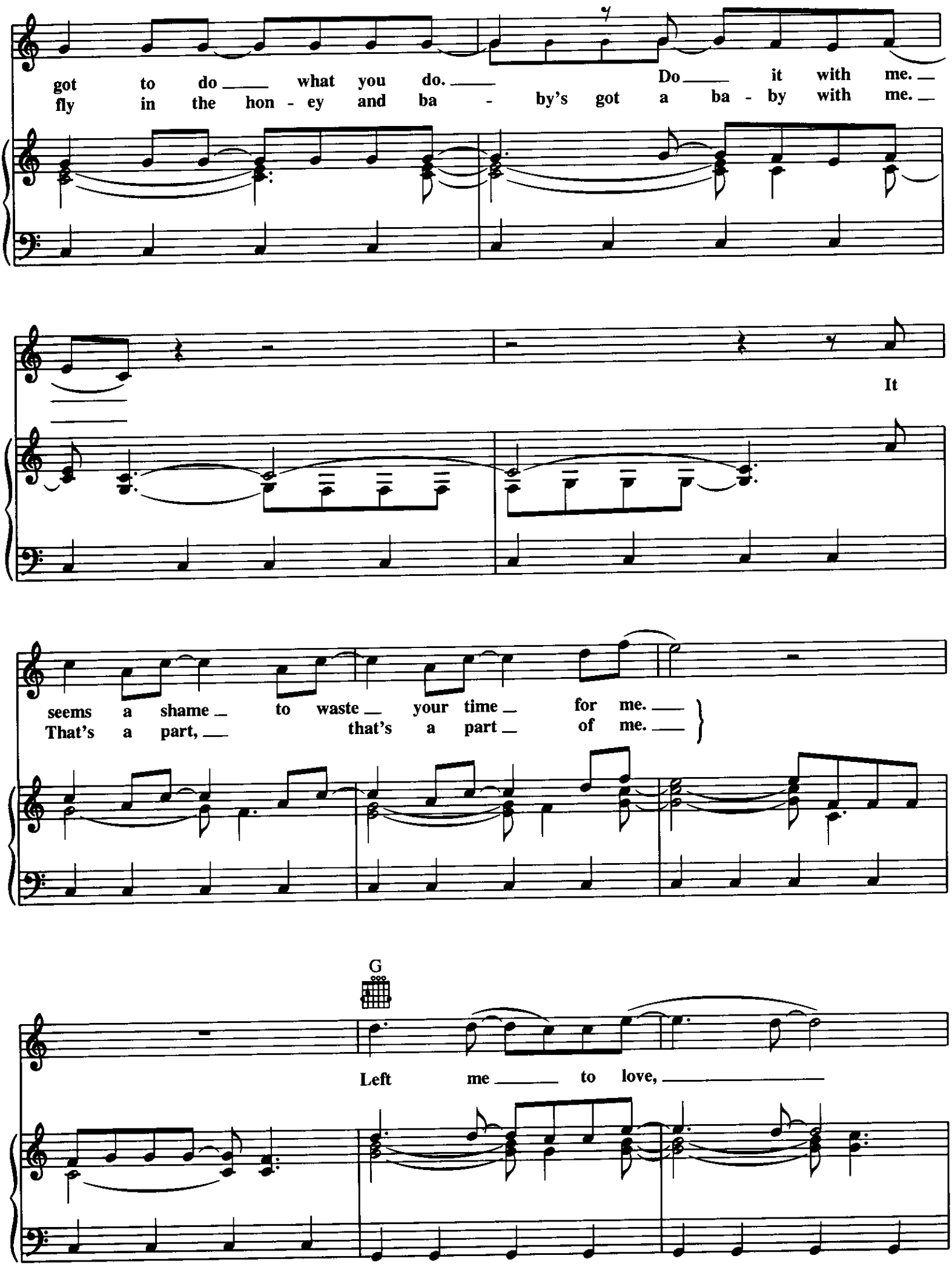
ug - ly and mean. I knew what you were say-ing, you were say-ing to me.
side-ways down. These things, they pick you up and they turn you a - round.

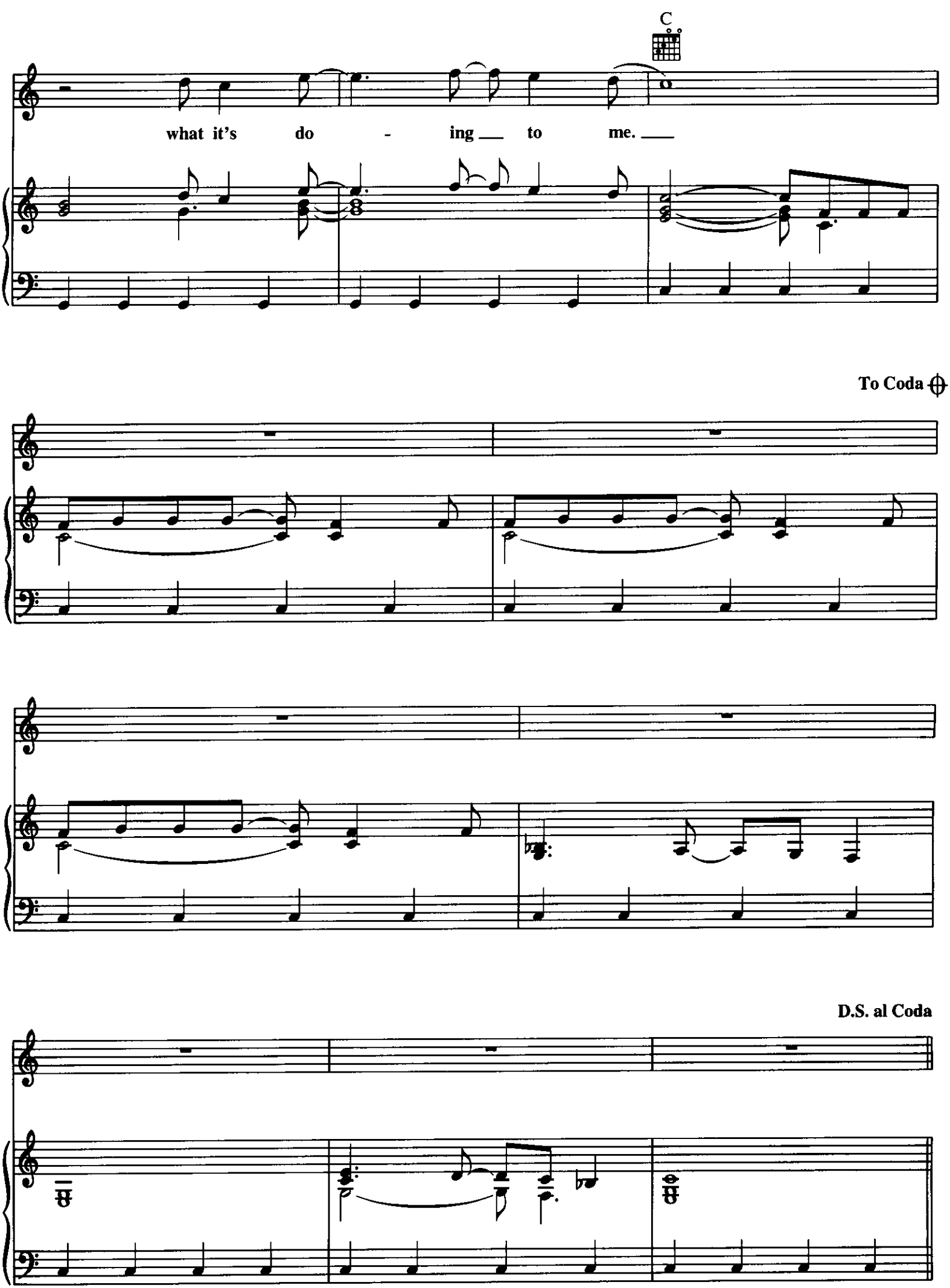
Ba-by's got some new rules. Ba - by said she's had it with me.
Say your piece. Say you're sweet for me.

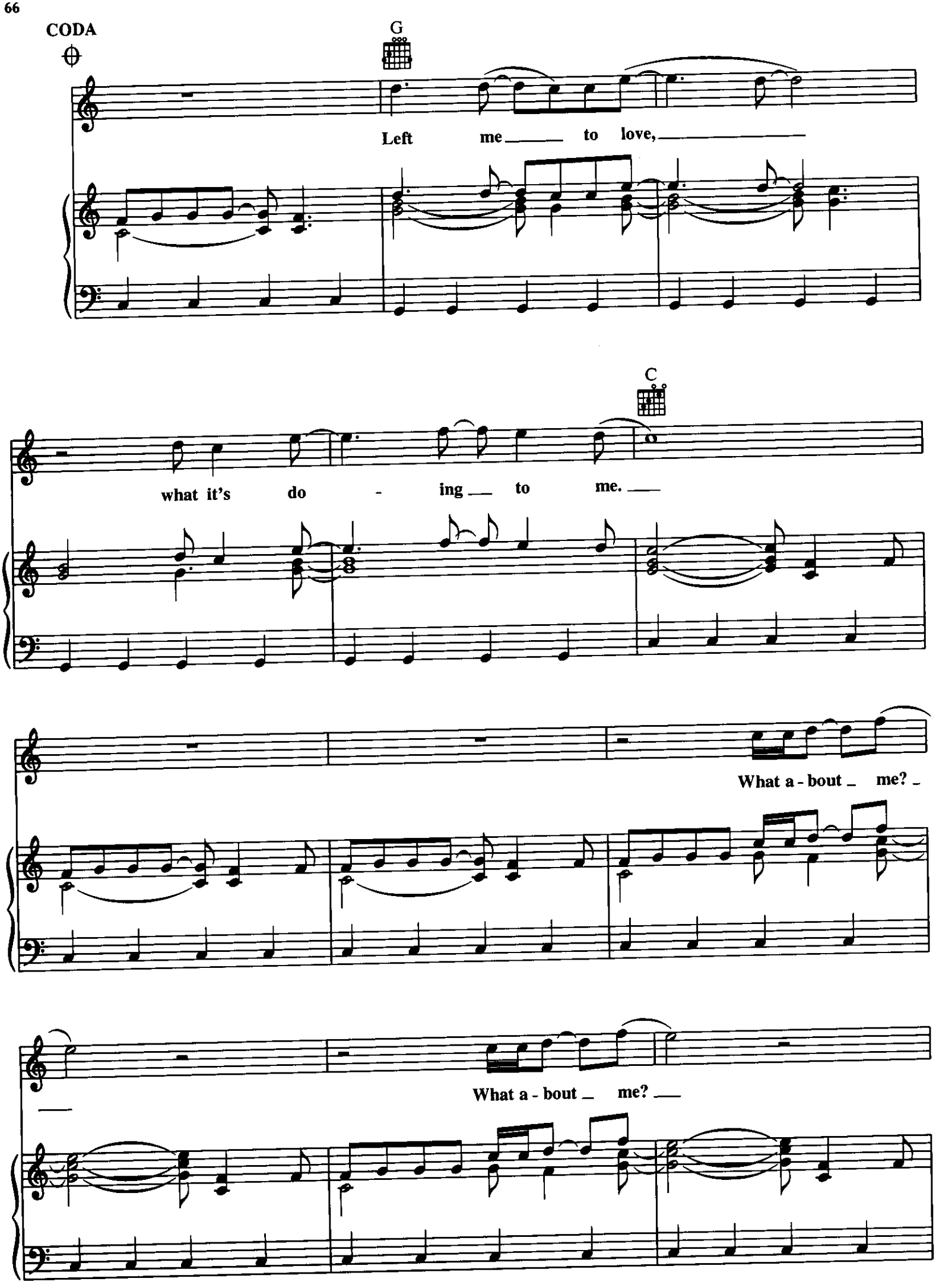
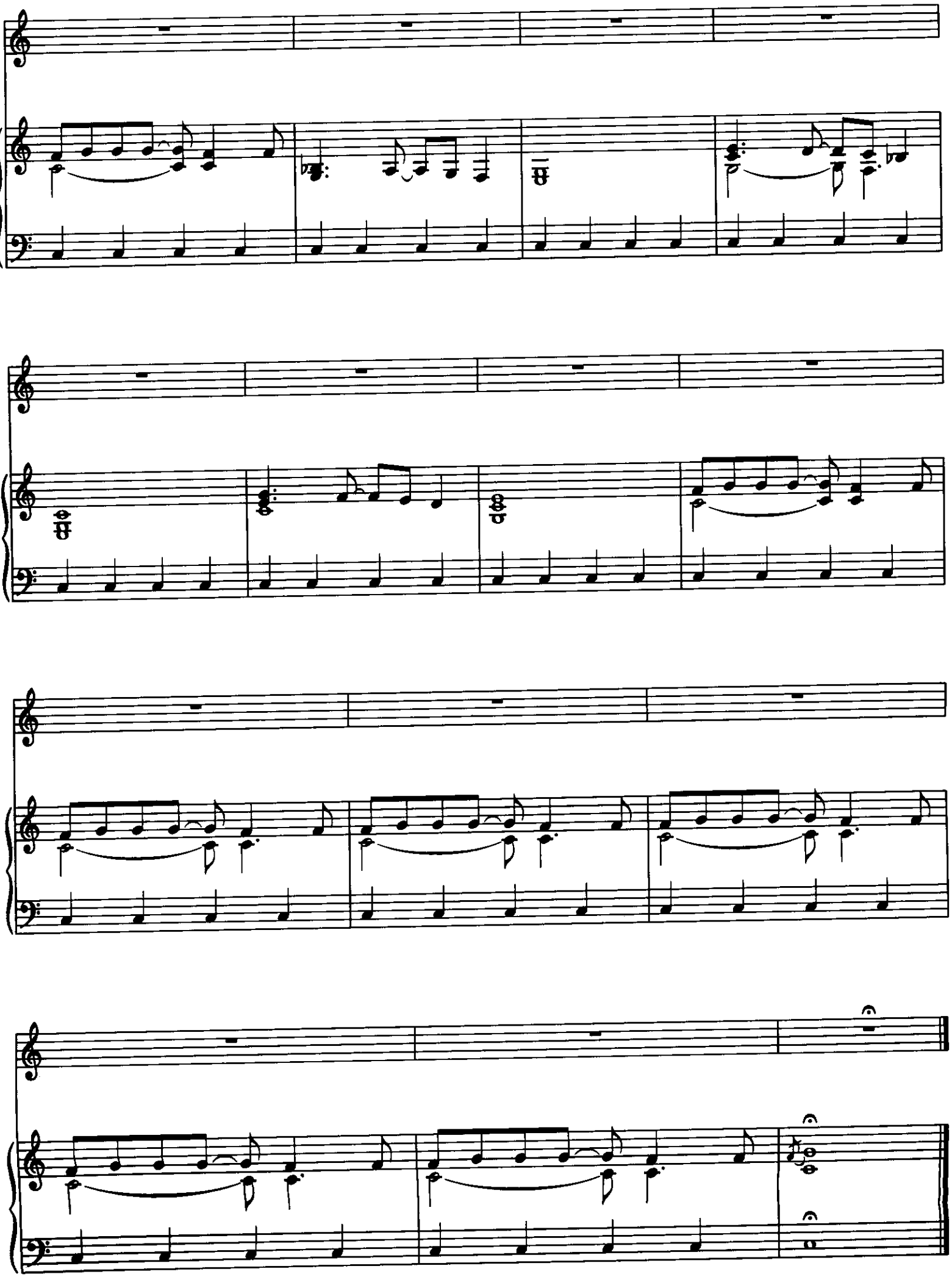
It
It's


seems a shame to waste your time on me.
all the same to share the pain with me.
It seems a lot to waste your time for me.
It's all the same. Save the shame for me.
G
Left me to love,
what it's do - ing to me.


C
There's a lot
of hon - ey in this world. Ba - by, this hon - ey's from me.
Ba - by's got some new rules. Ba - by said she's had it with me.
You've
There's a


got to do what you do. Do it with me.
fly in the hon - ey and ba - by's got a ba - by with me.
It
seems a shame to waste your time for me.
That's a part, that's a part of me.
G
Left me to love,


C
what it's do - ing to me.
To Coda
D.S. al Coda


CODA
G
Left me to love,
C
what it's do - ing to me.
What a - bout me?
What a - bout me?