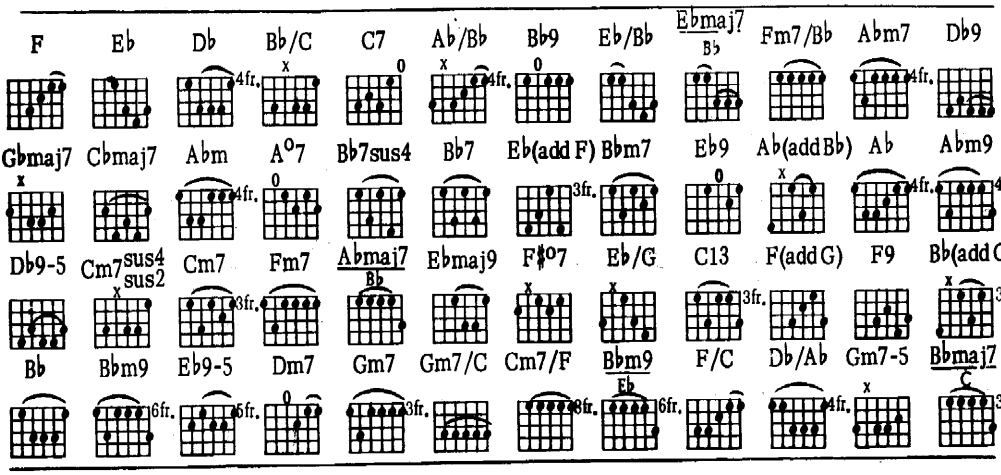
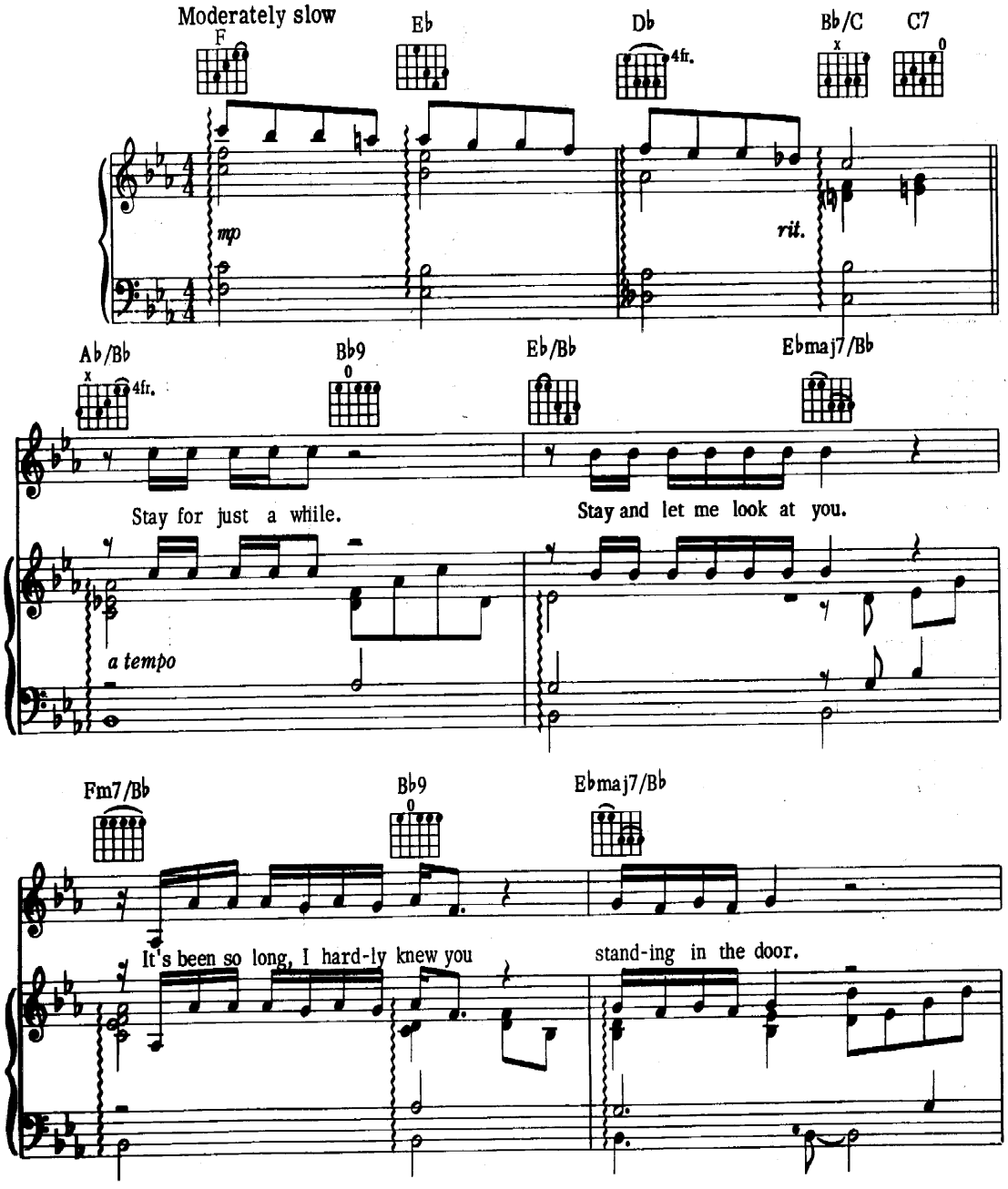
September Morn

Words and Music by
Neil Diamond and Gilbert Becaud





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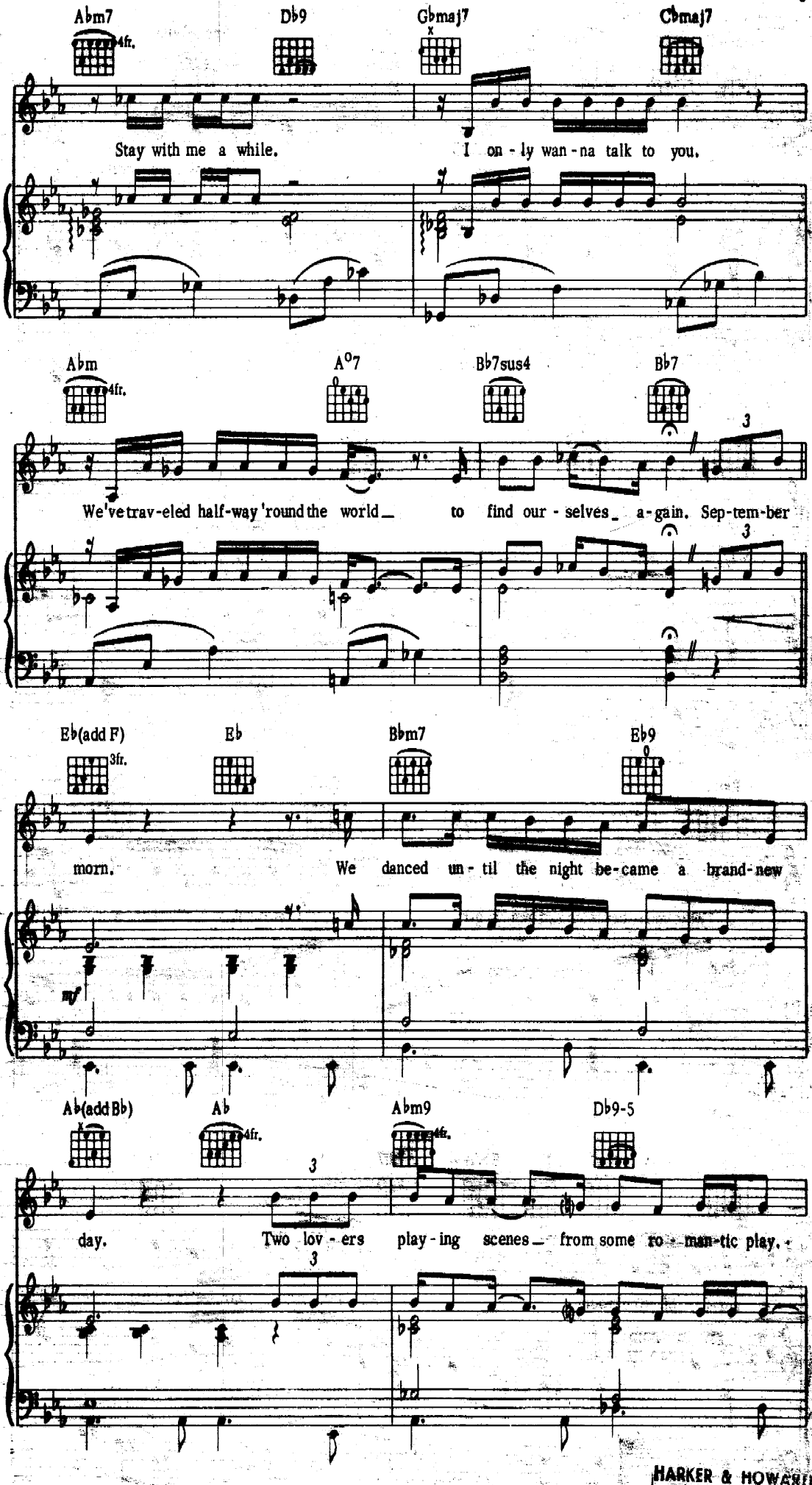

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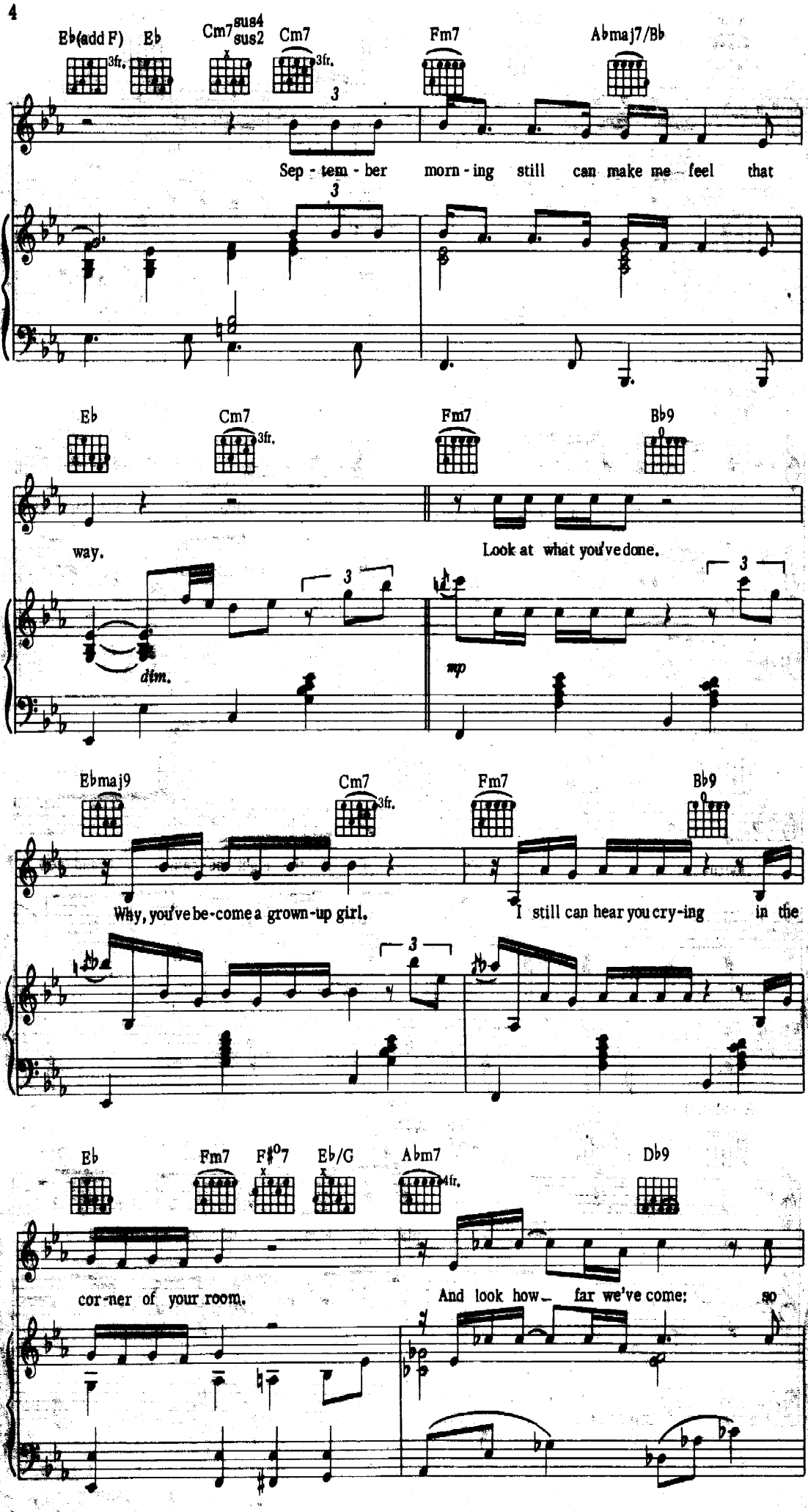
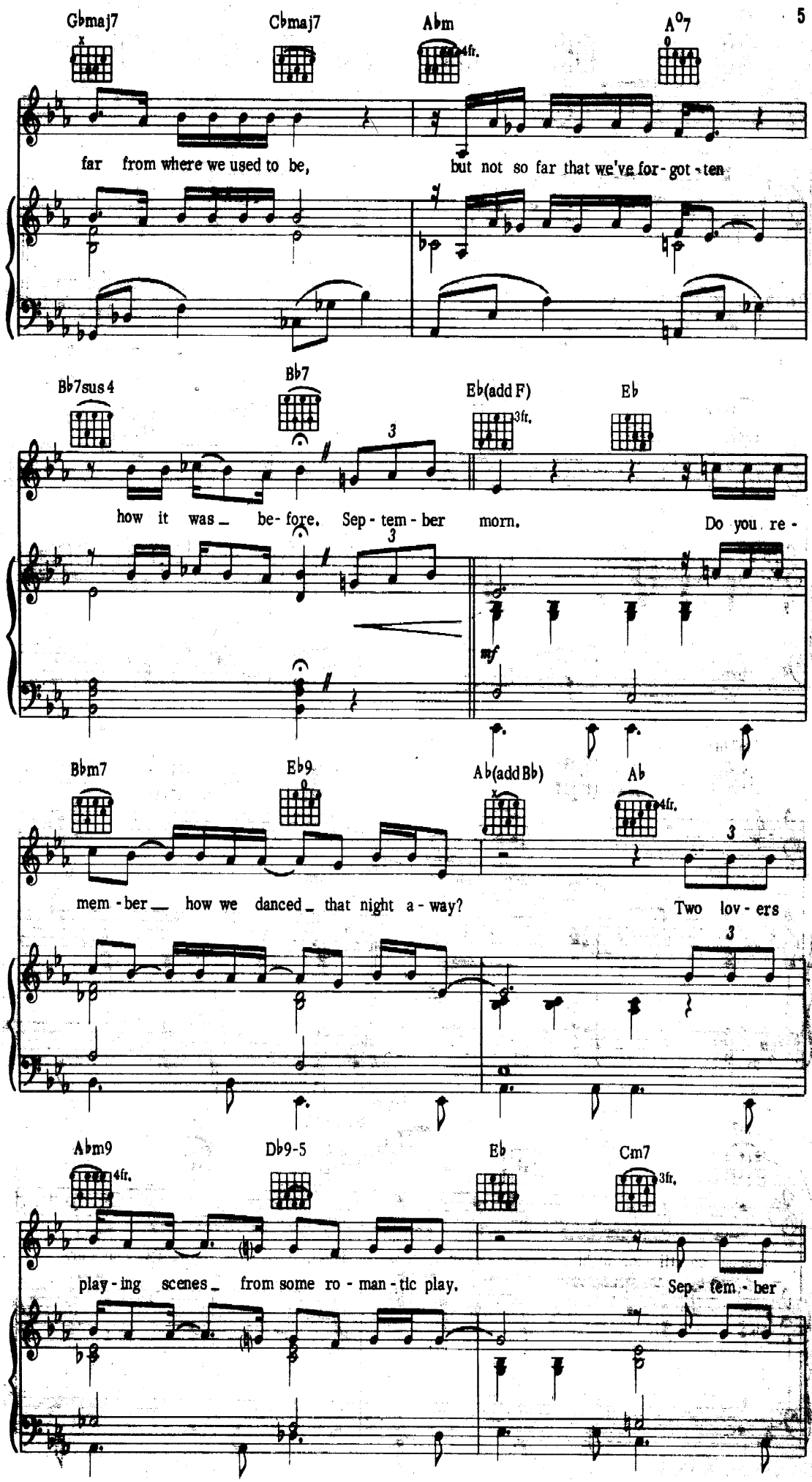
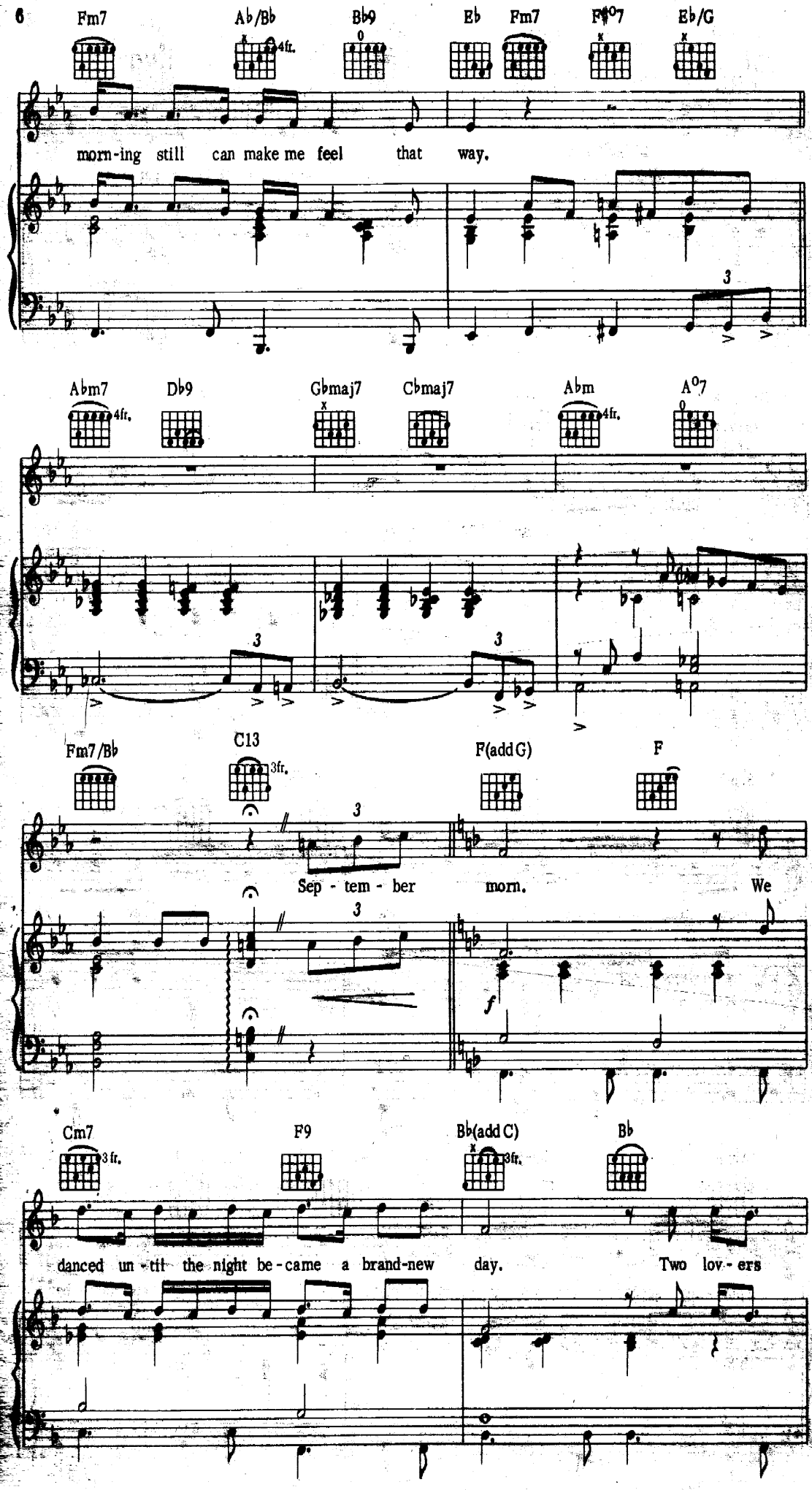
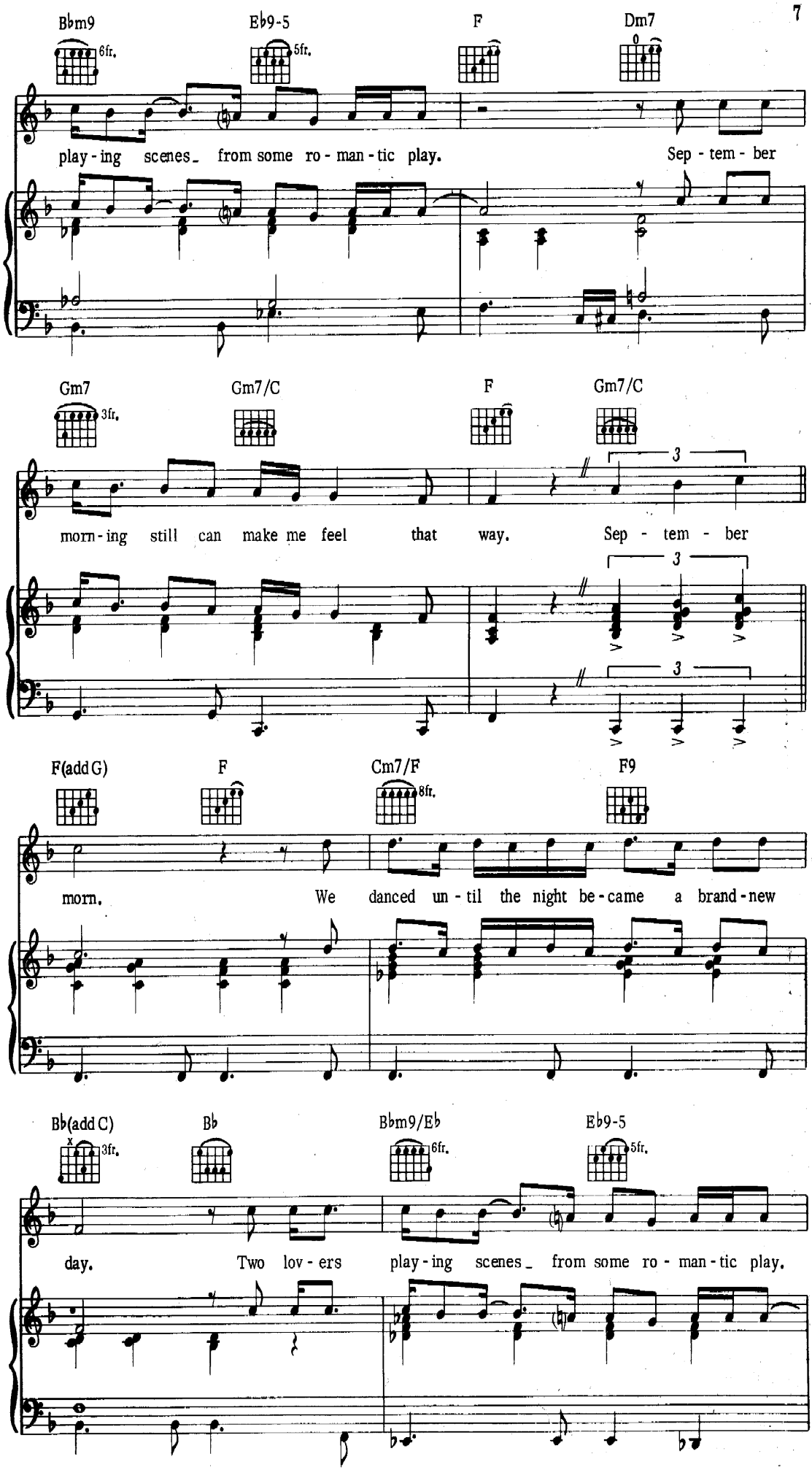
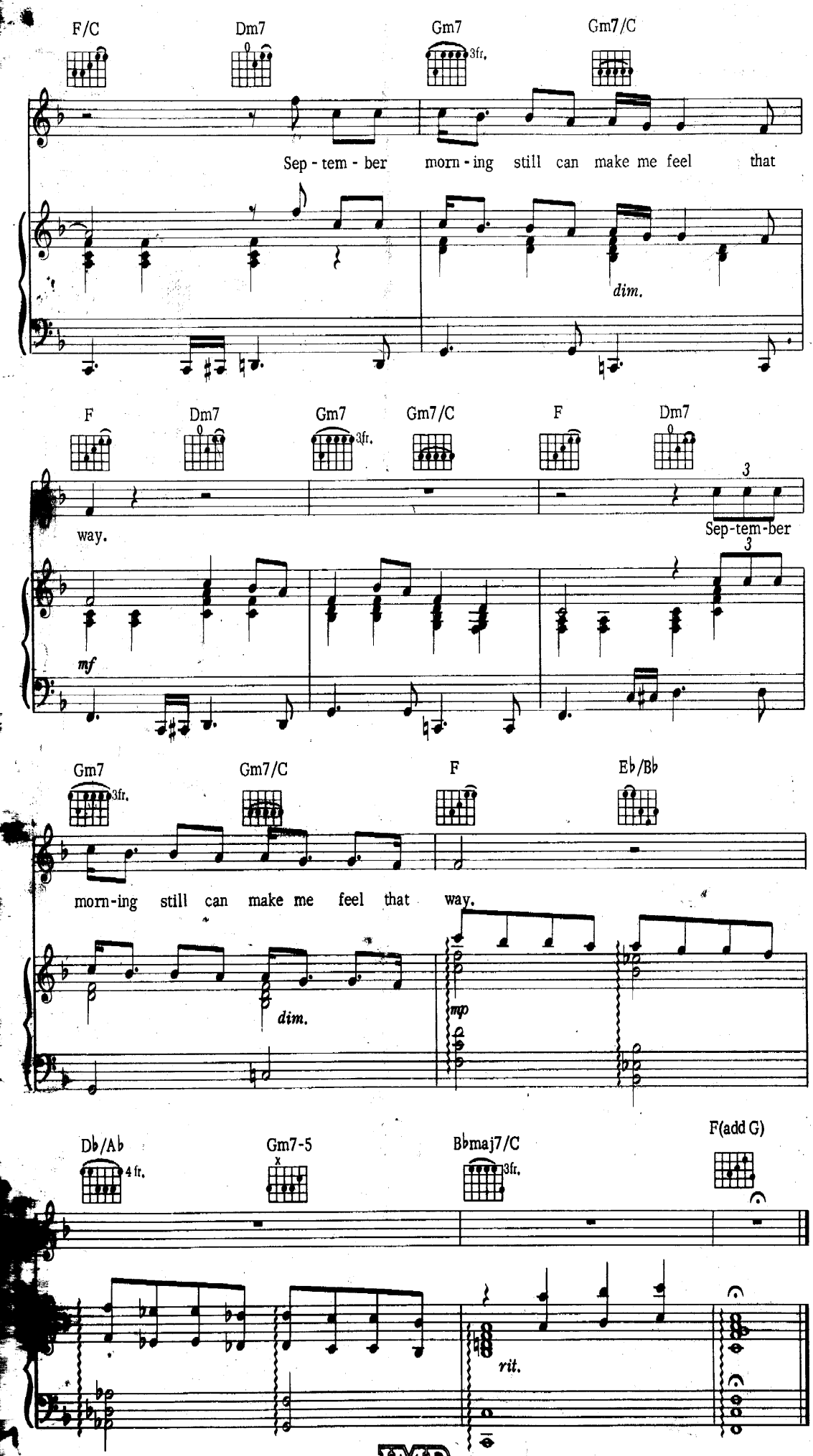

Eb(add F)
Eb
Cm7sus4 sus2
Cm7
Fm7
Abmaj7/Bb
Sep - tem - ber morn - ing still can make me feel that
Eb
Cm7
Fm7
Bb9
way.
Look at what you've done.
dim.
mp
Ebmaj9
Cm7
Fm7
Bb9
Why, you've be-come a grown-up girl.
I still can hear you cry-ing in the
Eb
Fm7
F#o7
Eb/G
Abm7
Db9
cor-ner of your room.
And look how far we've come; so


Gbmaj7
Cbmaj7
Abm
4fr.
A°7
far from where we used to be,
but not so far that we've for-got-ten
Bb7sus4
Bb7
Eb(add F)
3fr.
Eb
how it was be-fore. Sep-tem-ber morn.
Do you re-
mf
Bbm7
Eb9
Ab(add Bb)
Ab
4fr.
mem-ber how we danced that night a-way?
Two lov-ers
Abm9
4fr.
Db9-5
Eb
Cm7
3fr.
play-ing scenes from some ro-man-tic play.
Sep-tem-ber


Fm7
Ab/Bb
4fr.
Bb9
Eb
Fm7
F#°7
Eb/G
morn-ing still can make me feel that way.
Abm7
4fr.
Db9
Gbmaj7
Cbmaj7
Abm
4fr.
A°7
Fm7/Bb
C13
3fr.
F(add G)
F
Sep - tem - ber morn. We
Cm7
3 fr.
F9
Bb(add C)
3fr.
Bb
danced un - til the night be - came a brand-new day. Two lov - ers

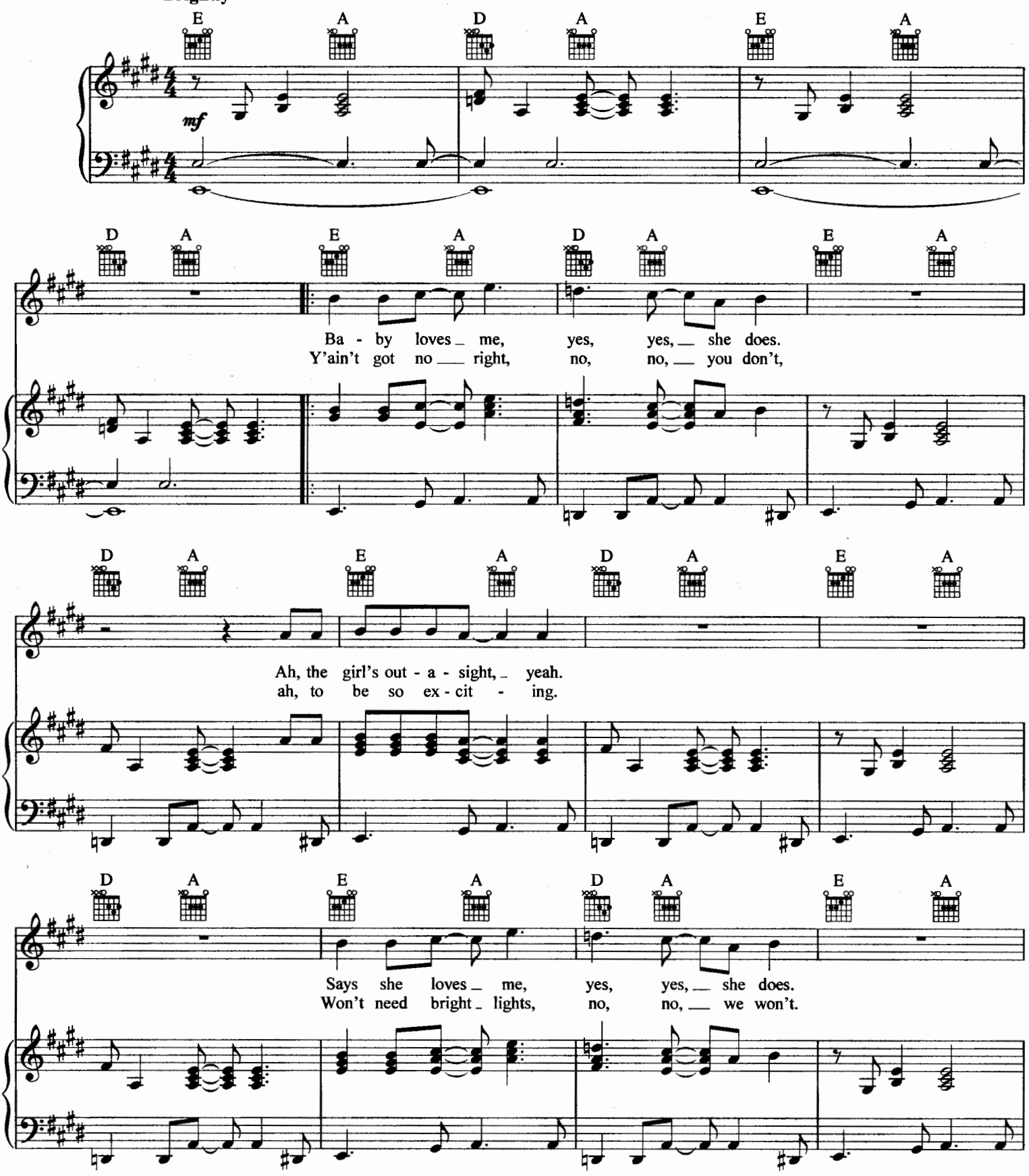

Bbm9
6fr.
Eb9-5
5fr.
F
Dm7
play - ing scenes_ from some ro - man - tic play.
Sep - tem - ber
Gm7
3fr.
Gm7/C
F
Gm7/C
morn - ing still can make me feel that way.
Sep - tem - ber
F(add G)
F
Cm7/F
8fr.
F9
morn.
We danced un - til the night be - came a brand - new
Bb(add C)
3fr.
Bb
Bbm9/Eb
6fr.
Eb9-5
5fr.
day.
Two lov - ers play - ing scenes_ from some ro - man - tic play.



IMP
International Music Publications

CHERRY, CHERRY

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND



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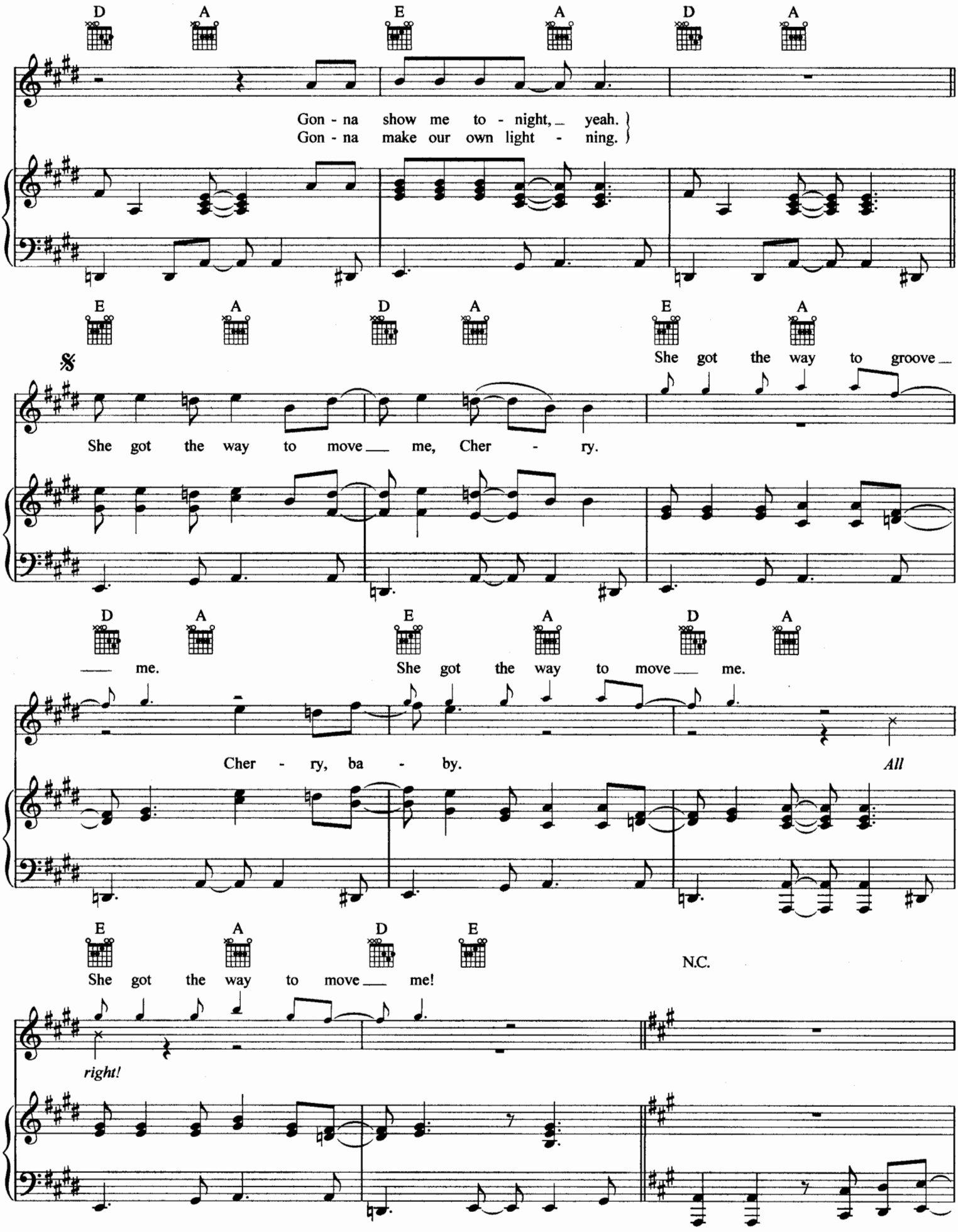

D A E A D A
Gon - na show me to - night, _ yeah.
Gon - na make our own light - ning.
E A D A E A
𝄋
She got the way to groove _
She got the way to move _ me, Cher - ry.
D A E A D A
_ me.
She got the way to move _ me.
Cher - ry, ba - by.
All
E A D E
She got the way to move _ me!
N.C.
right!

To Coda

A D E D A D

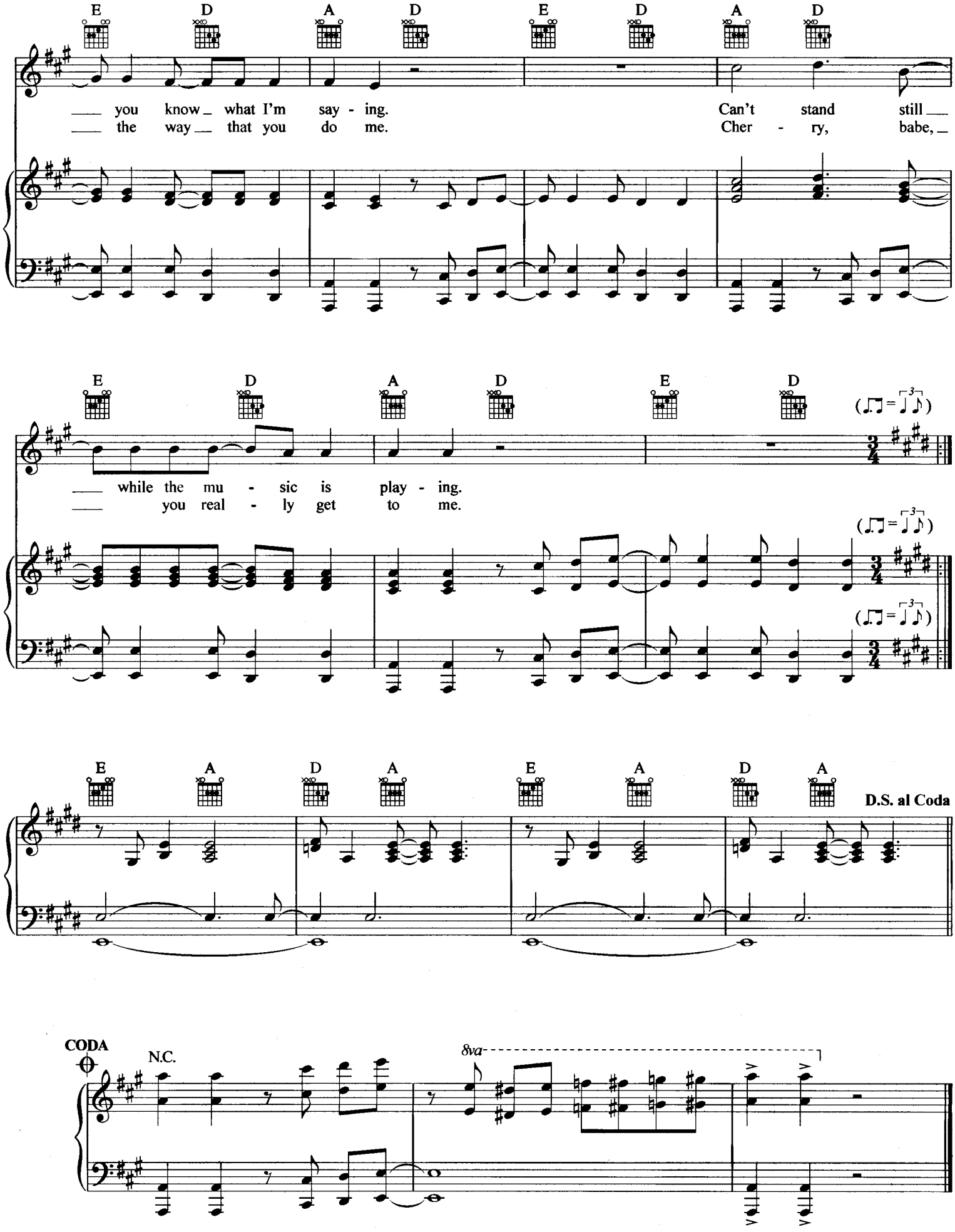
Tell your ma - ma, girl, I can't stay long.
No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to.

E D A D E D

We got things we got to catch
Girl, we do what - ev - er we

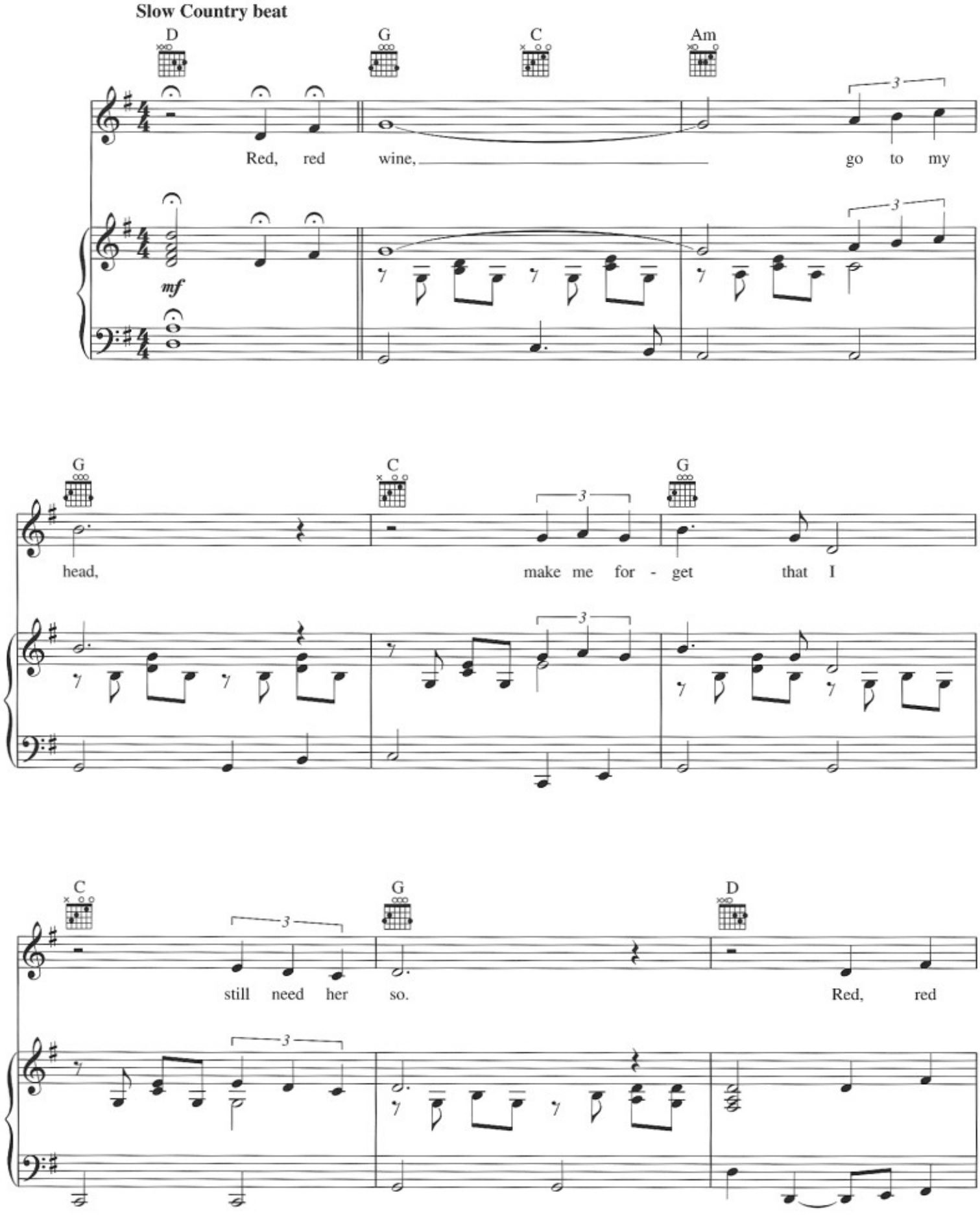
A D E D A D

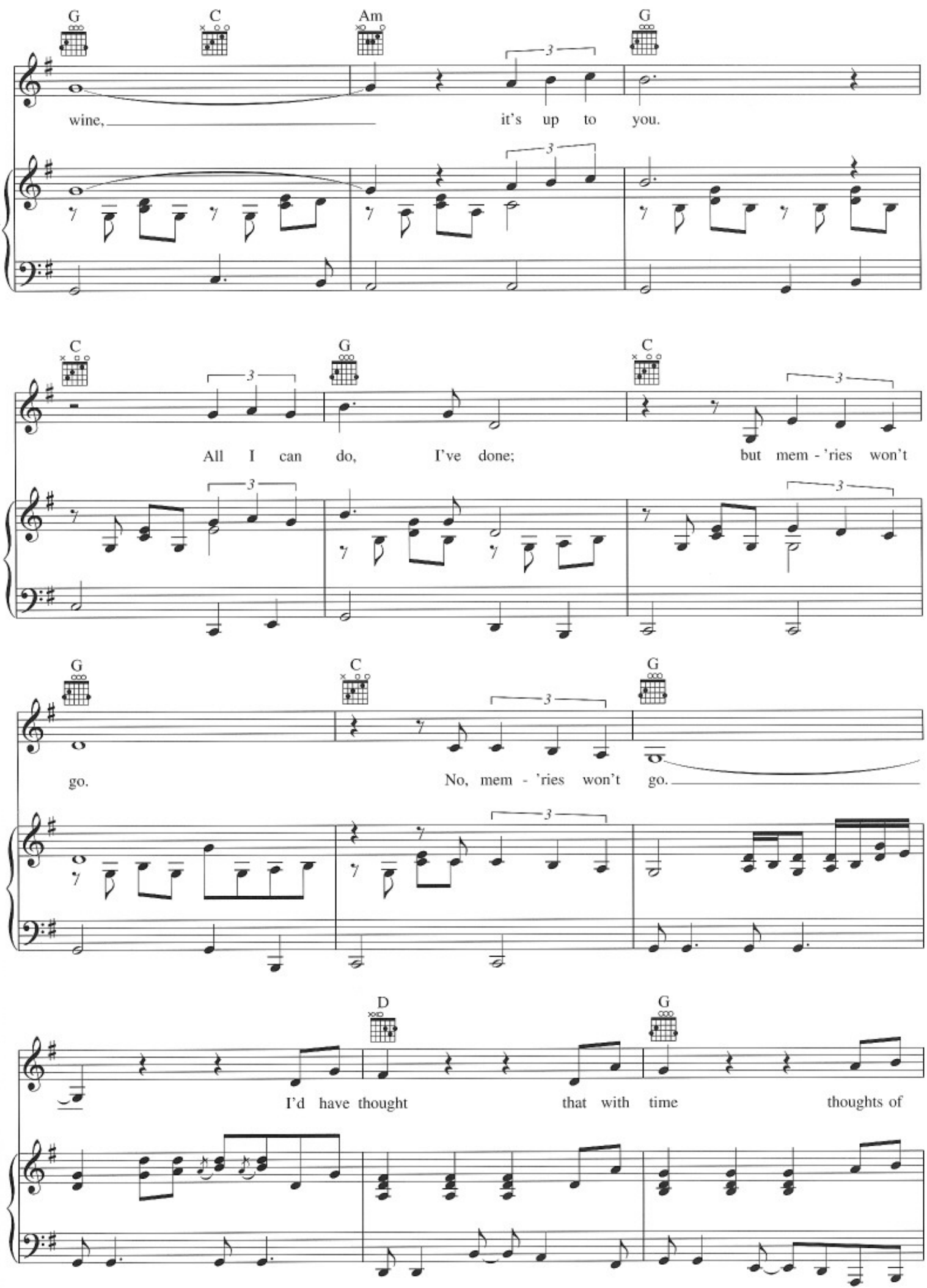
up on. Ah, you know,
want to. Ah, I love

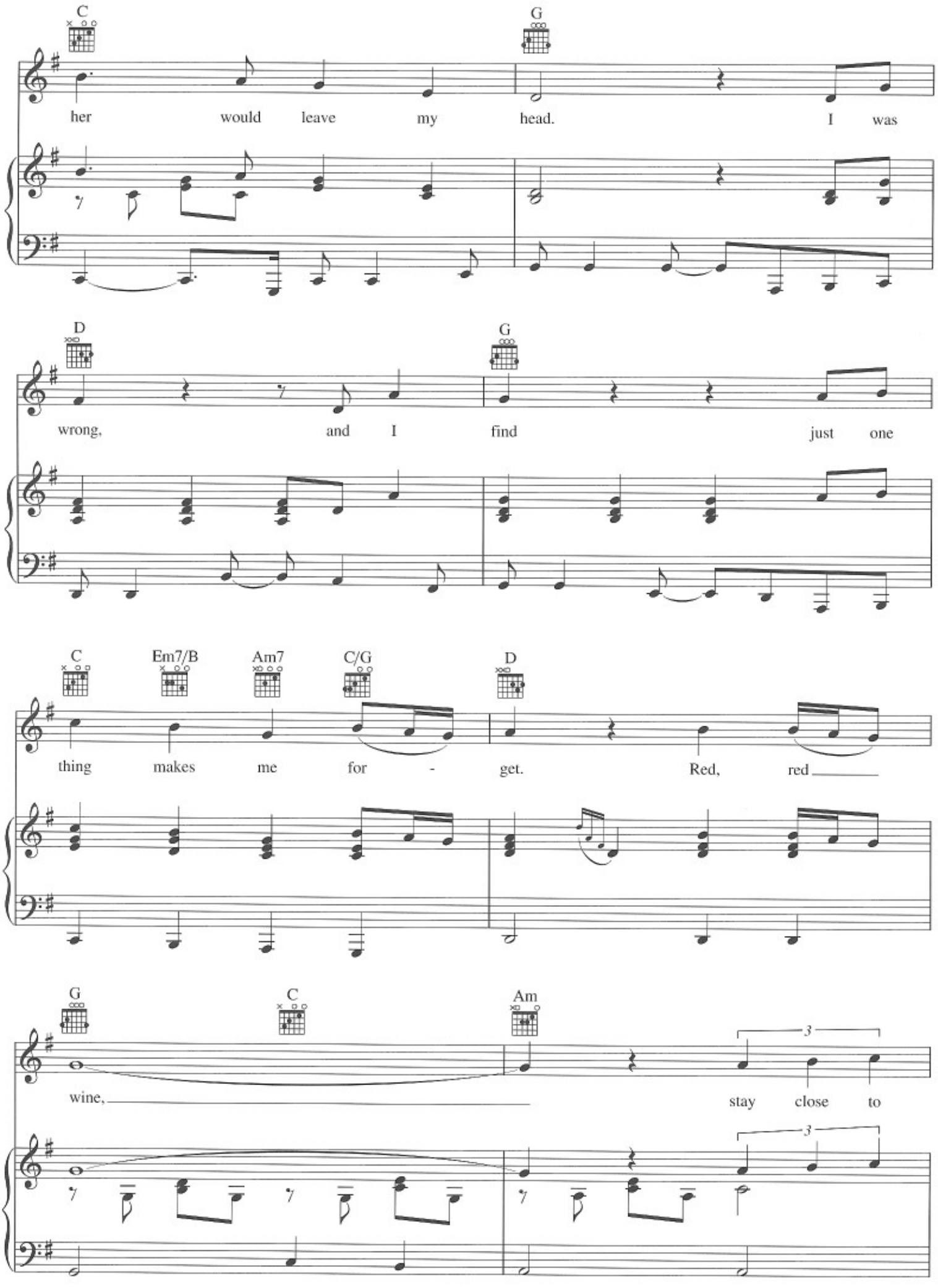

E D A D E D A D
you know what I'm say - ing. Can't stand still
the way that you do me. Cher - ry, babe,
E D A D E D
while the mu - sic is play - ing.
you real - ly get to me.
E A D A E A D A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
N.C.
8va

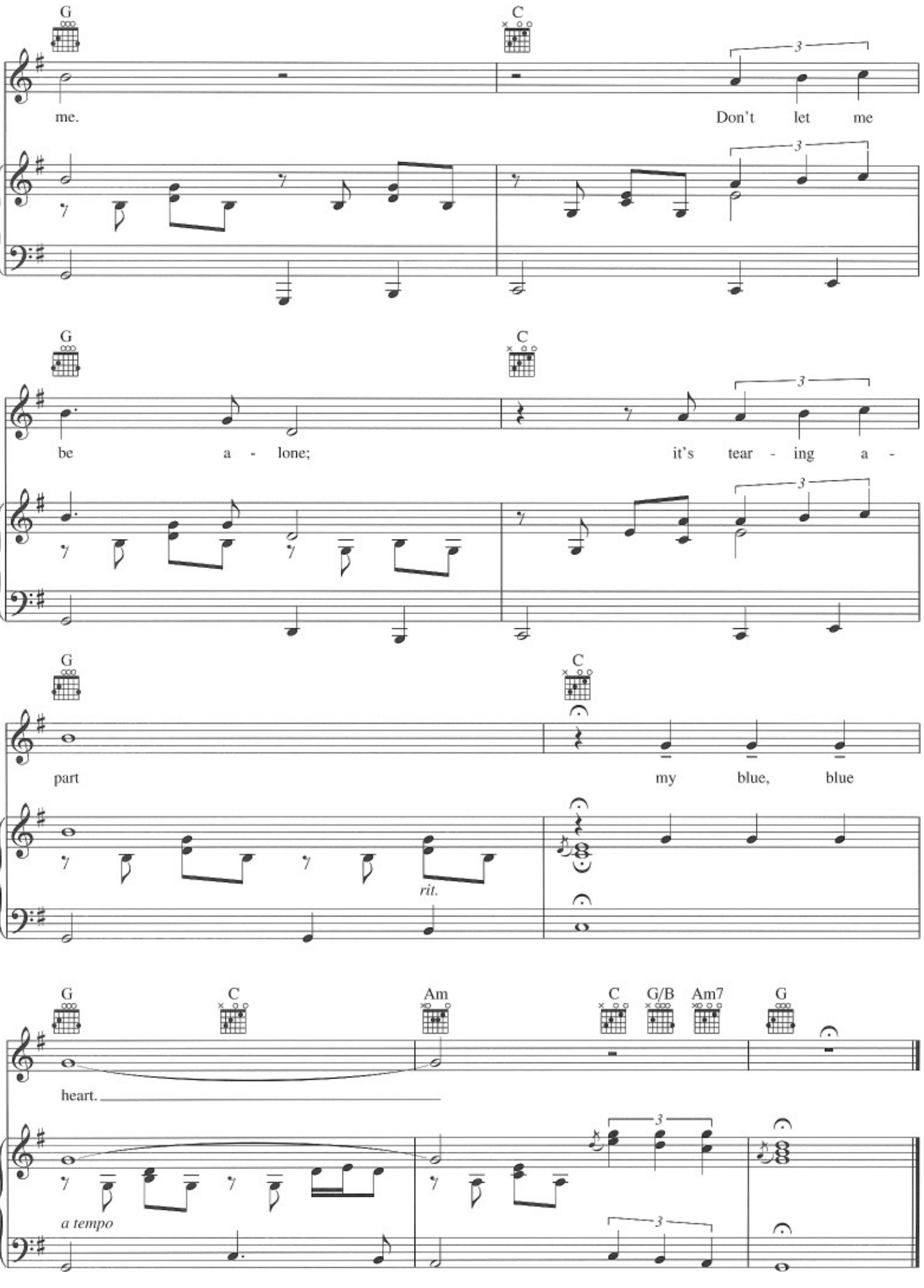
RED, RED WINE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND



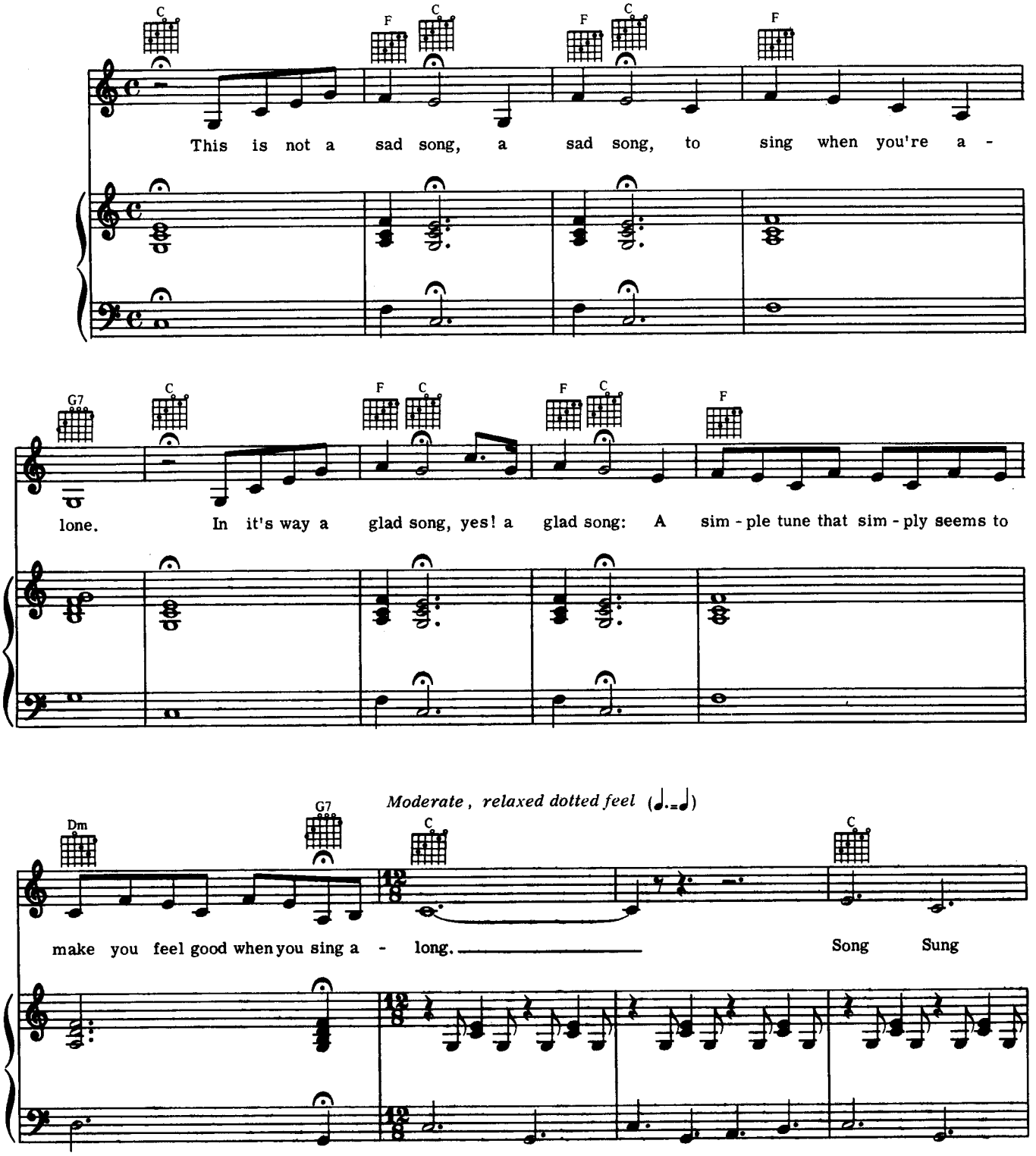

G C Am G
wine, it's up to you.
C G C
All I can do, I've done; but mem - 'ries won't
G C G
go. No, mem - 'ries won't go.
D G
I'd have thought that with time thoughts of


C
G
her would leave my head. I was
D
G
wrong, and I find just one
C
Em7/B
Am7
C/G
D
thing makes me for - get. Red, red
G
C
Am
wine,
3
stay close to
3


G
C
me.
Don't let me
G
C
be a - lone;
it's tear - ing a -
G
C
part
my blue, blue
rit.
G
C
Am
C
G/B
Am7
G
heart.
a tempo

SONG SUNG BLUE

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND



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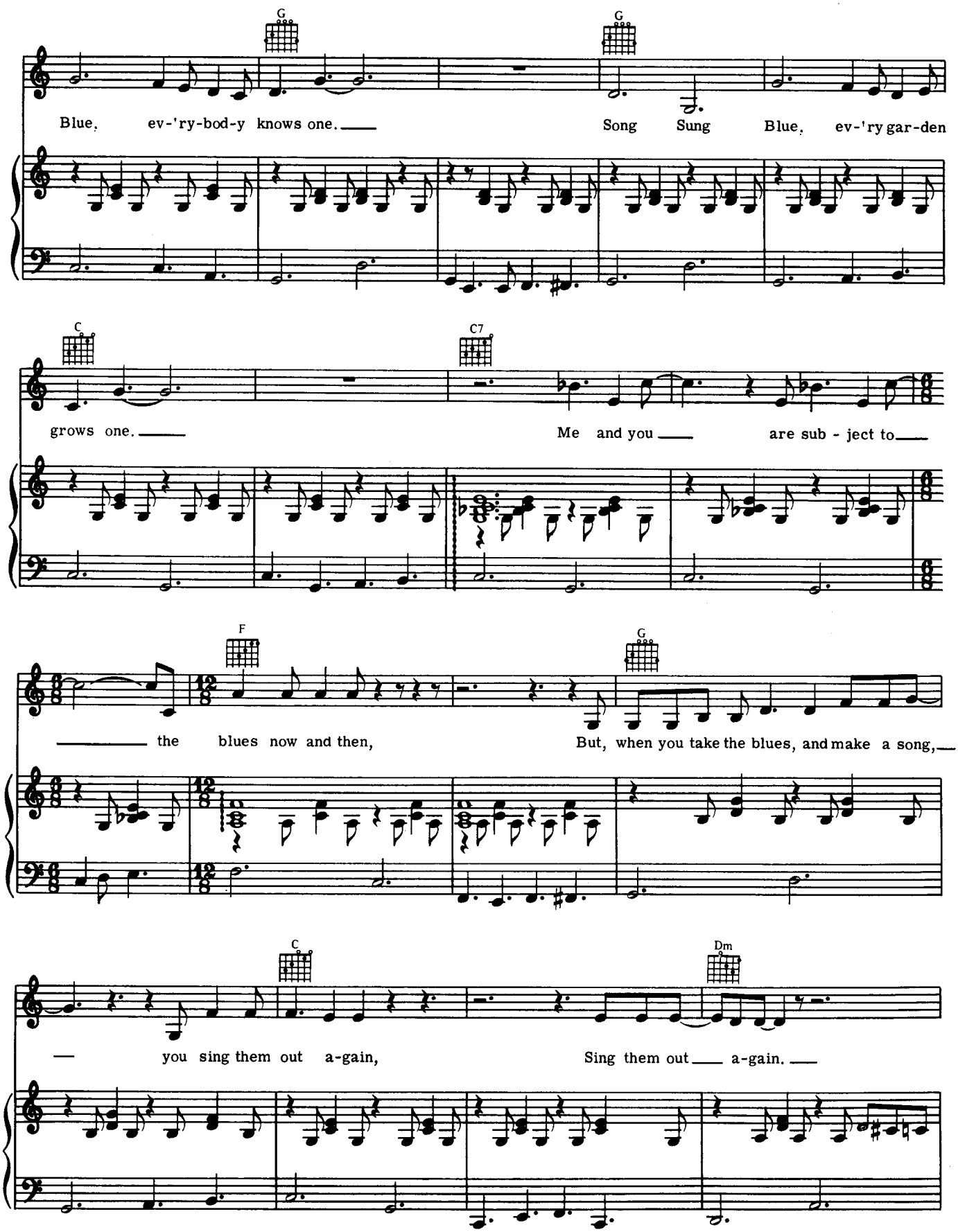
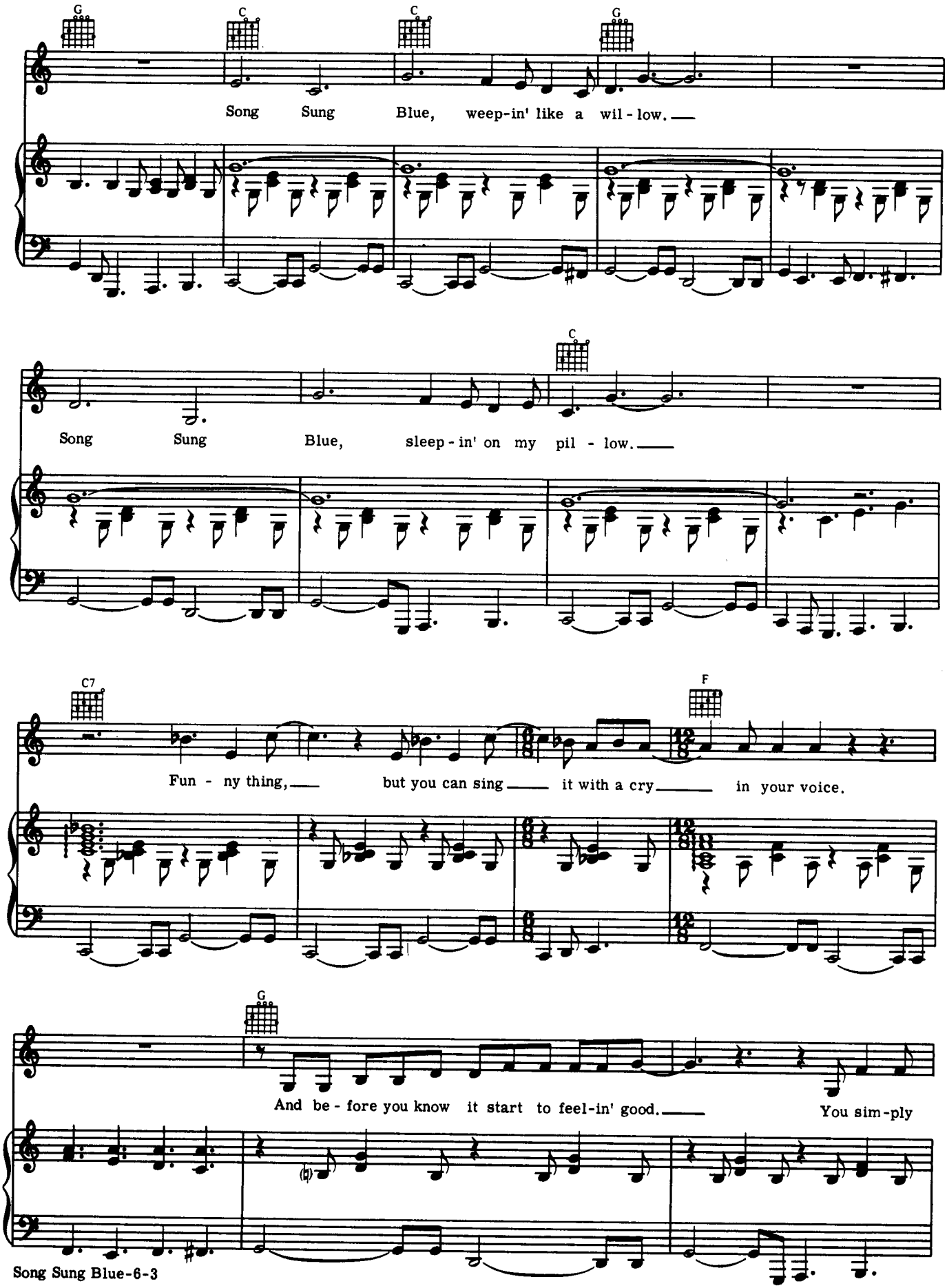
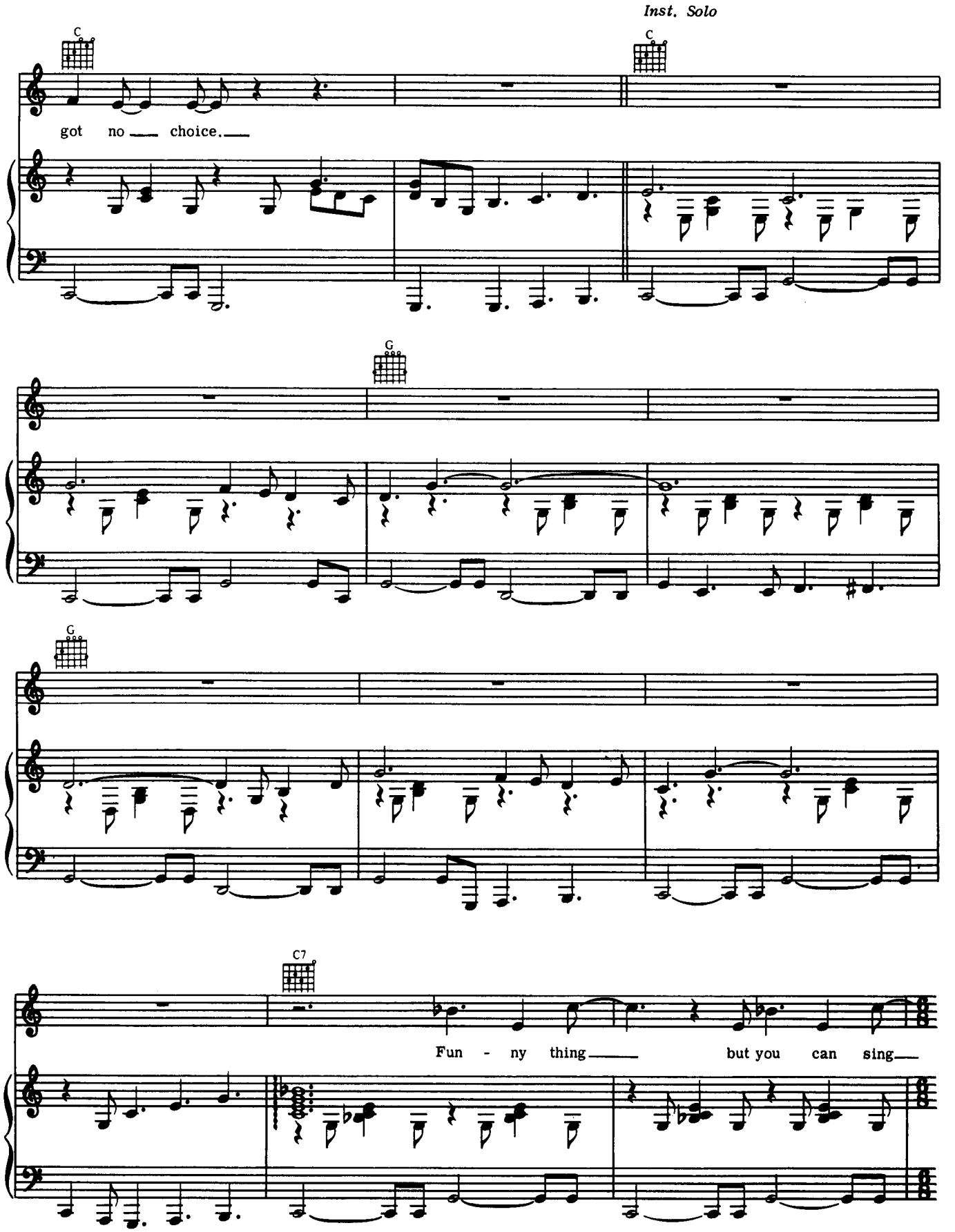
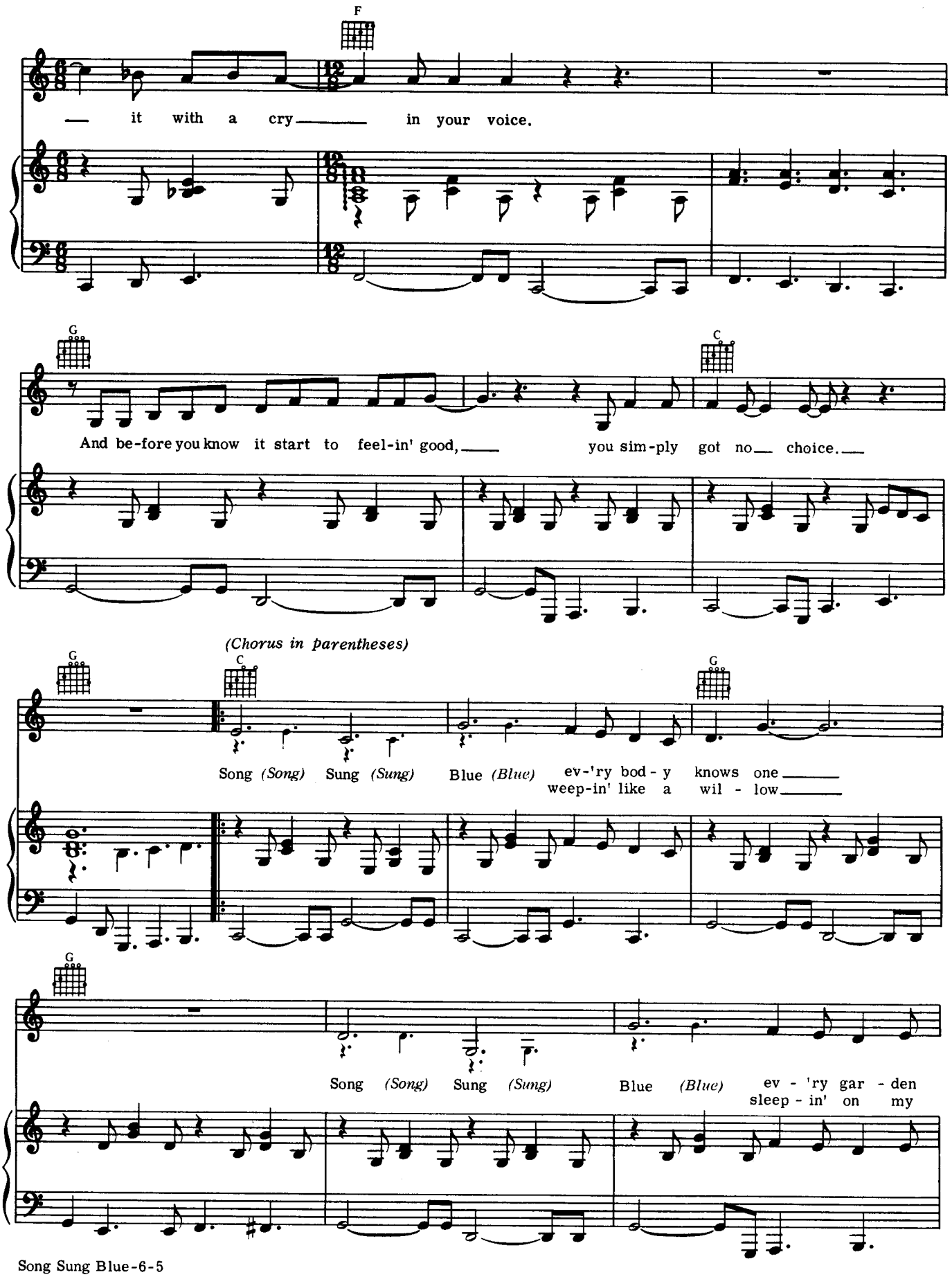
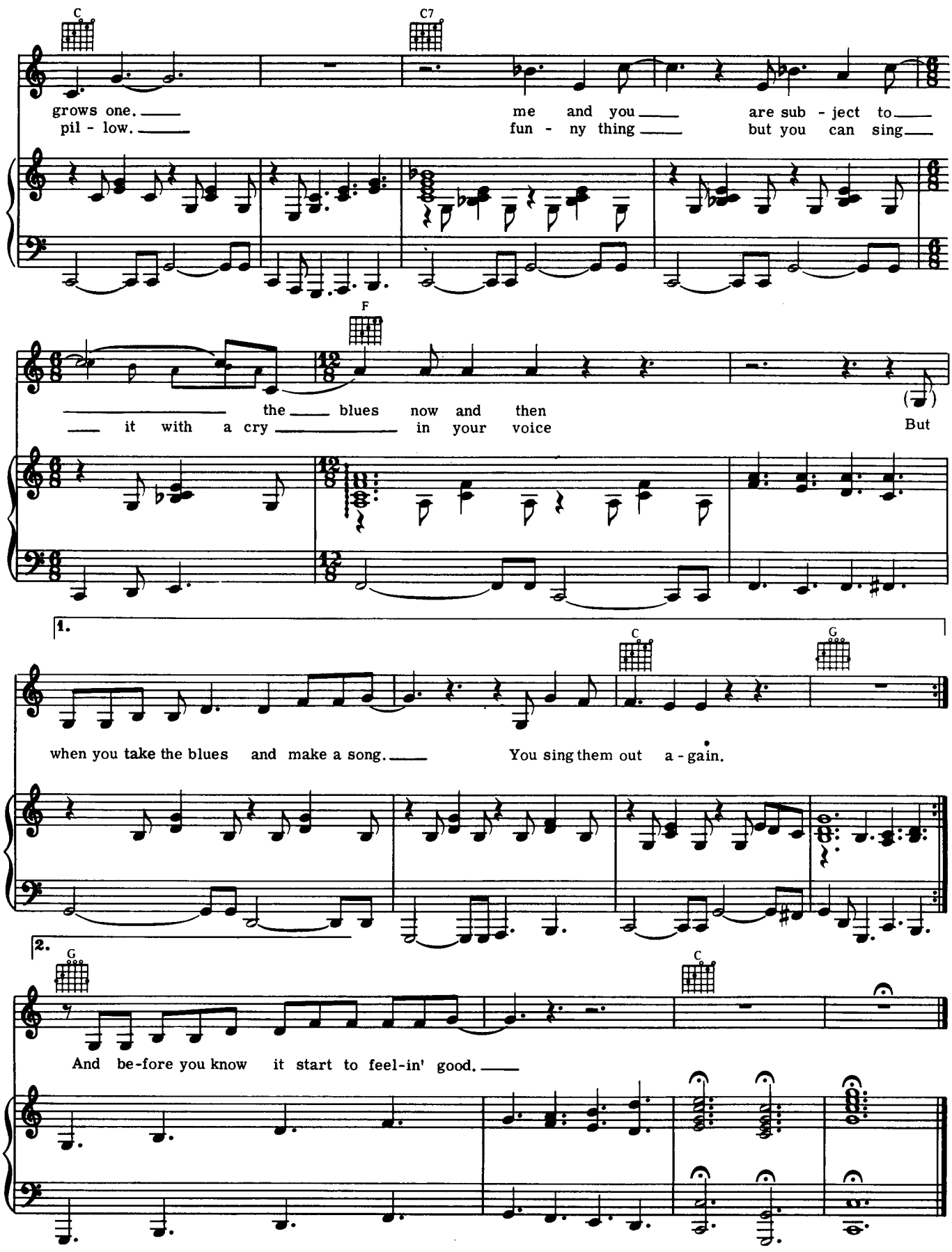

G
G
Blue, ev-'ry-bod-y knows one.
Song Sung Blue, ev-'ry gar-den
C
C7
grows one.
Me and you are sub - ject to
F
G
the blues now and then,
But, when you take the blues, and make a song,
C
Dm
you sing them out a-gain,
Sing them out a-gain.


G
C
C
G
Song Sung Blue, weep-in' like a wil - low.
C
Song Sung Blue, sleep - in' on my pil - low.
C7
F
Fun - ny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice.
G
And be - fore you know it start to feel-in' good. You sim-ply


Inst. Solo
C
C
got no choice.
G
G
C7
Fun - ny thing but you can sing

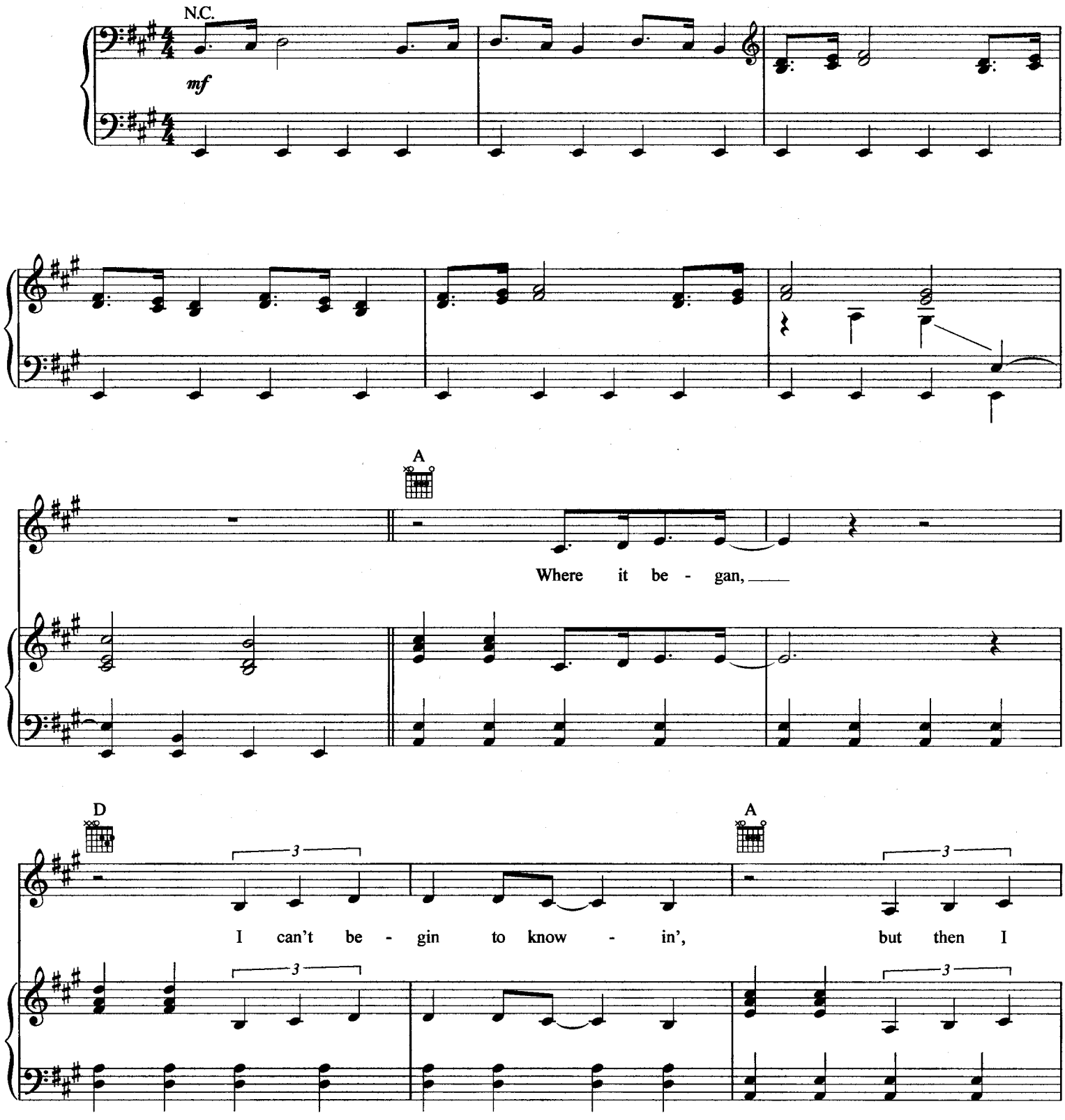

F
— it with a cry — in your voice.
G
C
And be-fore you know it start to feel-in' good, — you sim-ply got no — choice. —
(Chorus in parentheses)
G
C
G
Song (Song) Sung (Sung) Blue (Blue) ev-'ry bod-y knows one —
weep-in' like a wil - low —
G
Song (Song) Sung (Sung) Blue (Blue) ev - 'ry gar - den
sleep - in' on my


C
C7
grows one. pil - low.
me and you fun - ny thing
are sub - ject to but you can sing
F
the blues now and then
it with a cry in your voice
(G)
But
1.
C
G
when you take the blues and make a song.
You sing them out a - gain.
2.
G
C
And be-fore you know it start to feel-in' good.

SWEET CAROLINE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately, very steady



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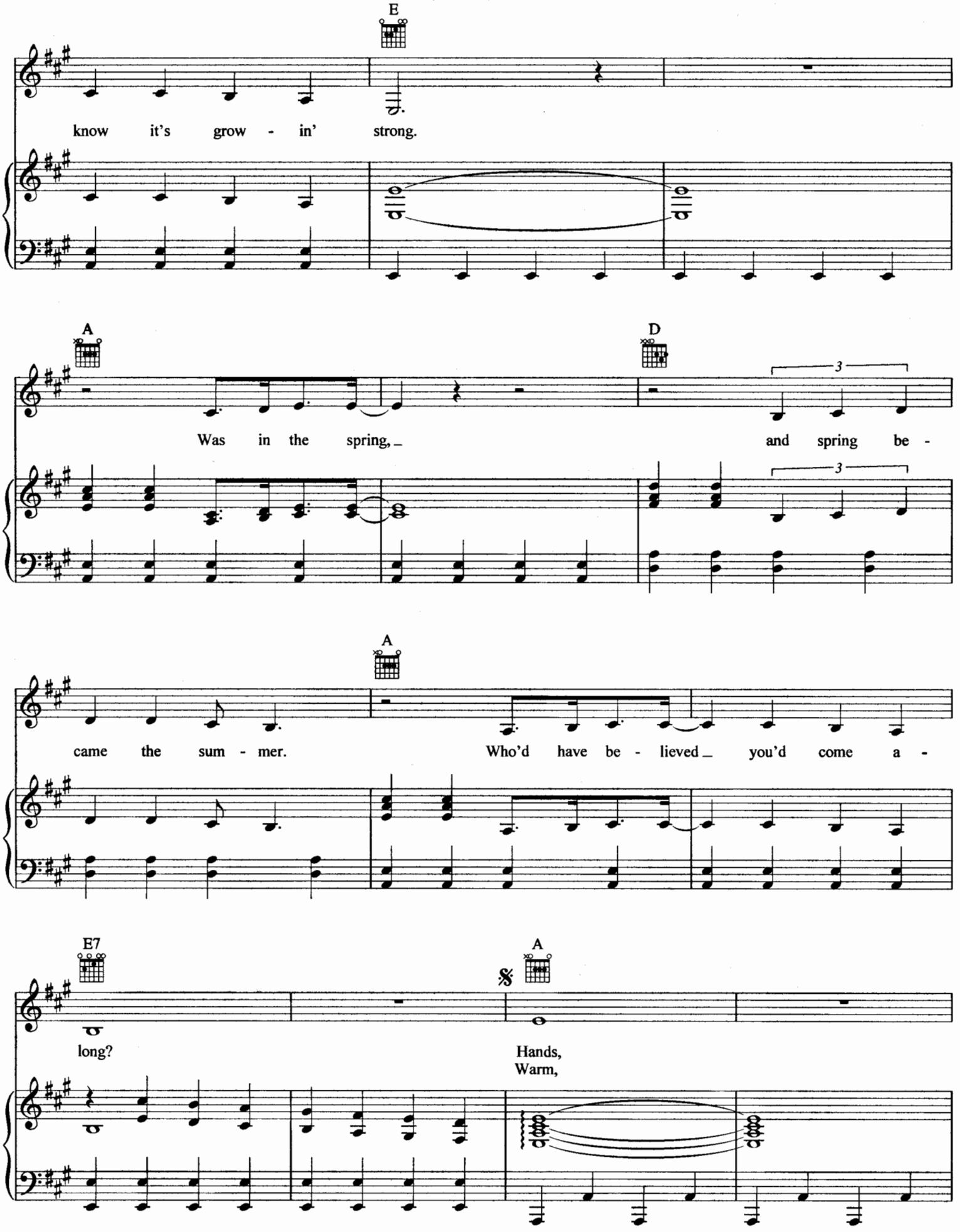
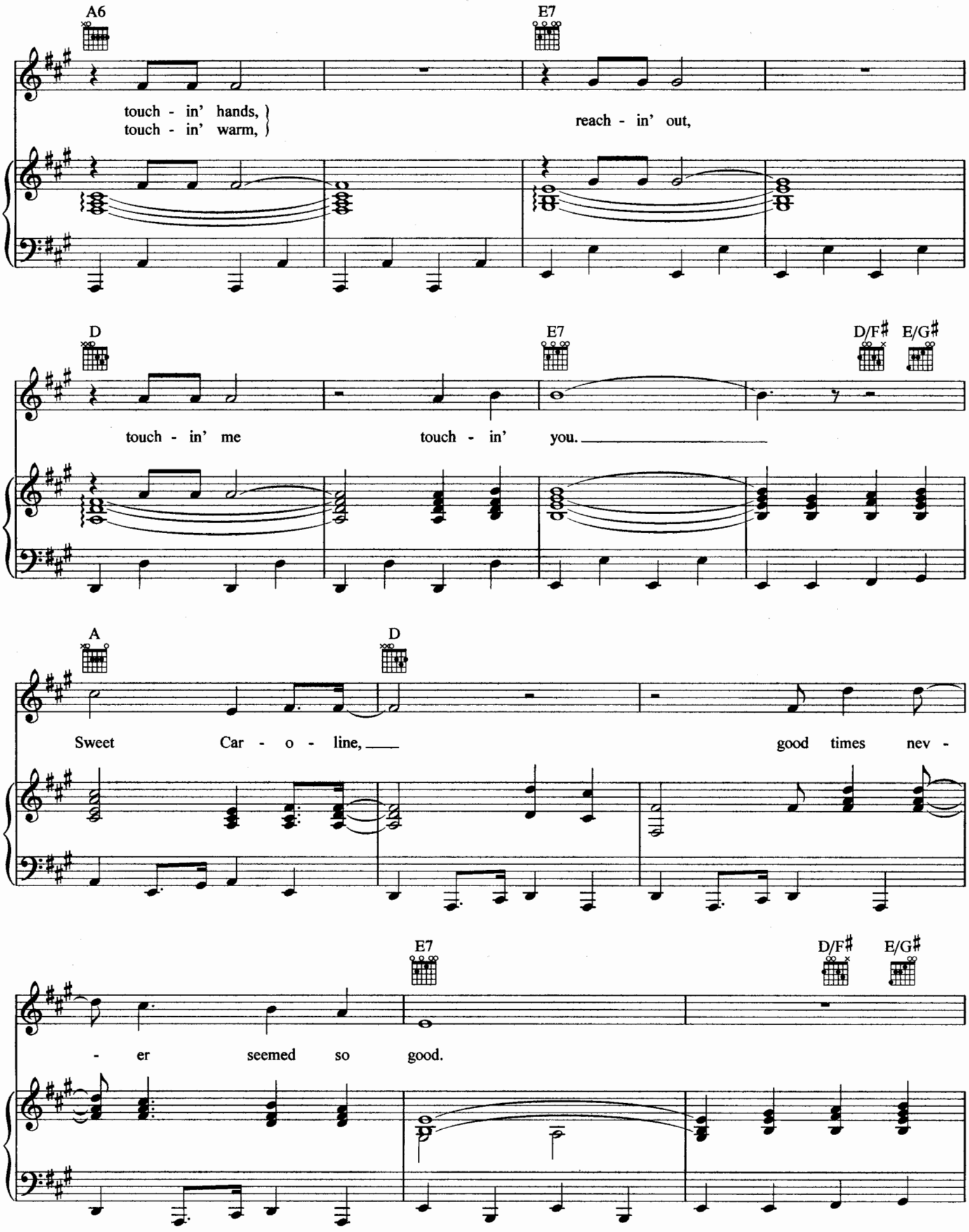
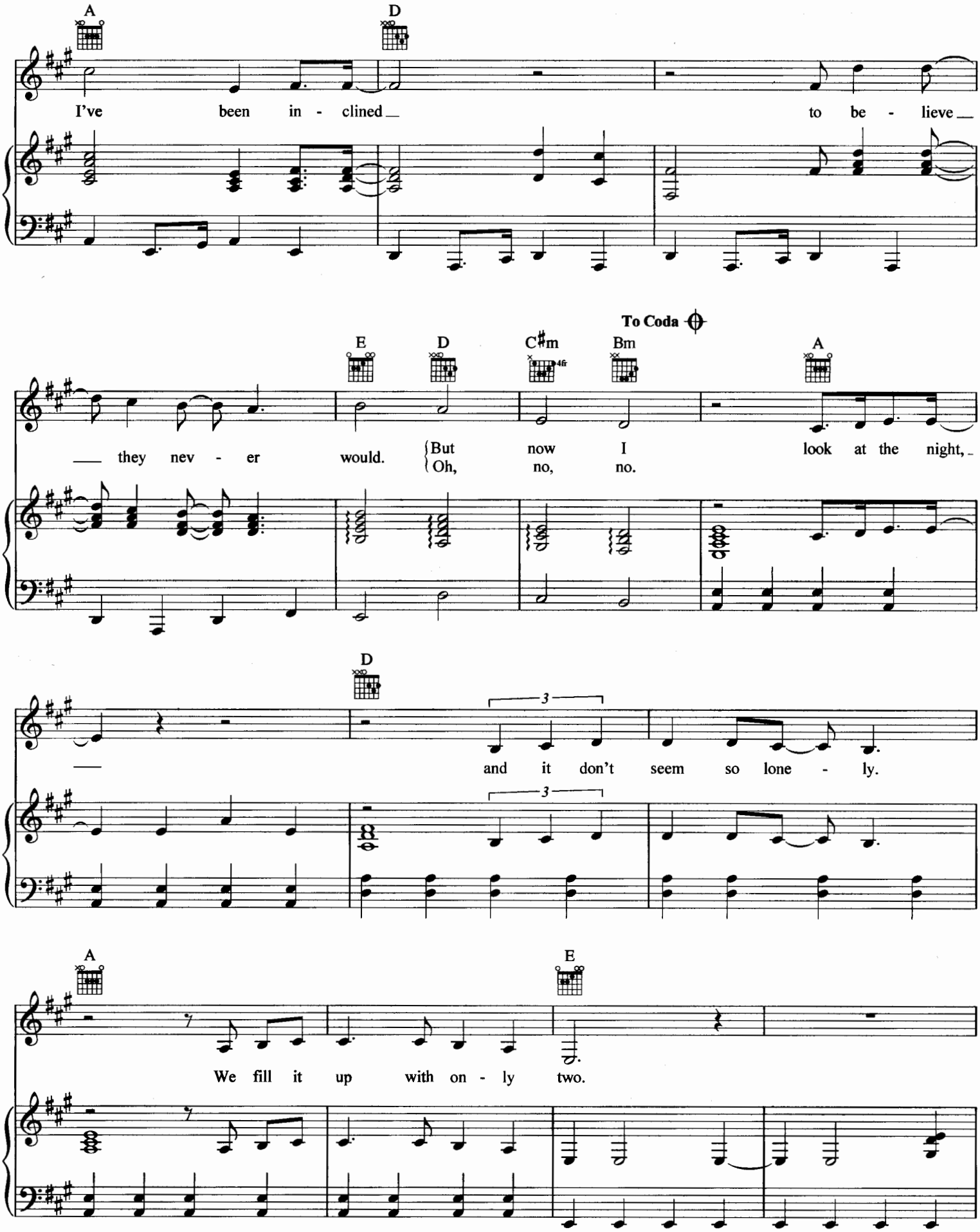
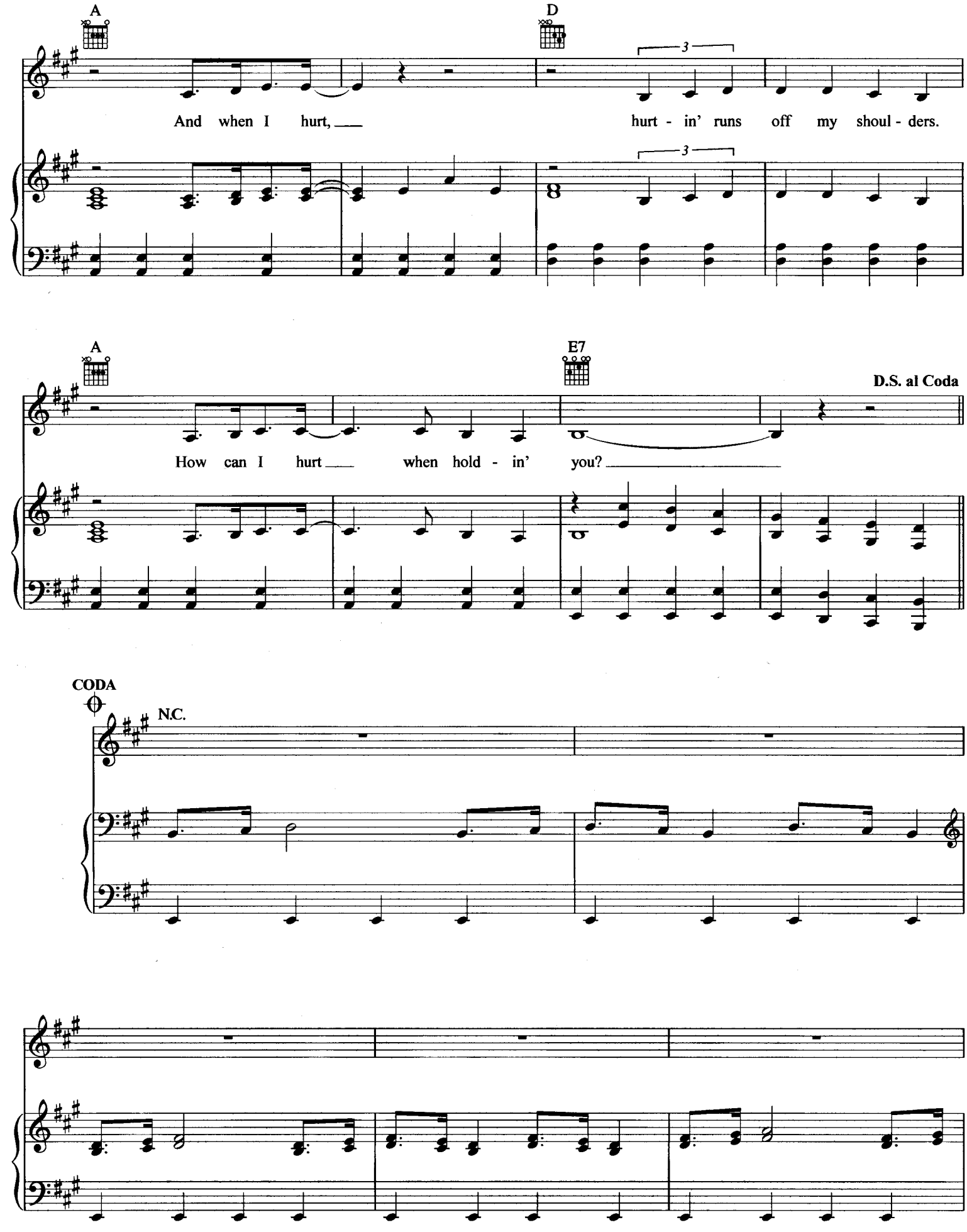
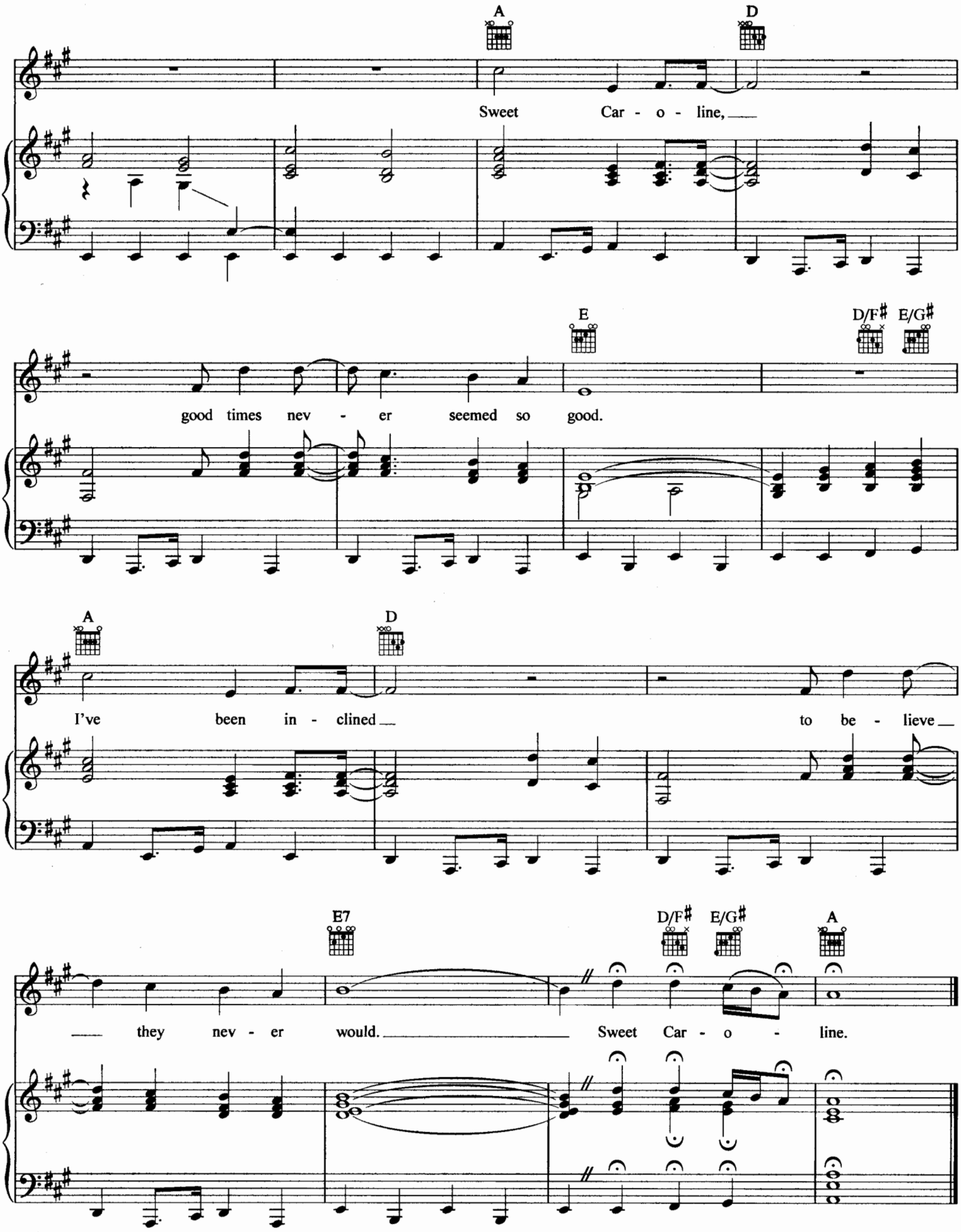

E
know it's grow - in' strong.
A
D
Was in the spring, _ and spring be -
3
3
A
came the sum - mer. Who'd have be - lieved _ you'd come a -
E7
A
long?
Hands,
Warm,


A6
E7
touch - in' hands,
touch - in' warm,
reach - in' out,
D
E7
D/F♯
E/G♯
touch - in' me
touch - in' you.
A
D
Sweet Car - o - line,
good times nev -
E7
D/F♯
E/G♯
- er seemed so good.


A
D
I've been in - clined to be - lieve
E
D
C♯m
Bm
A
To Coda
they nev - er would. But now I look at the night,
Oh, no, no.
D
3
and it don't seem so lone - ly.
A
E
We fill it up with on - ly two.


A
D
3
And when I hurt,
hurt - in' runs off my shoul - ders.
A
E7
D.S. al Coda
How can I hurt
when hold - in'
you?
CODA
N.C.


A
D
Sweet Car - o - line,
E
D/F♯
E/G♯
good times nev - er seemed so good.
A
D
I've been in - clined to be - lieve
E7
D/F♯
E/G♯
A
they nev - er would. Sweet Car - o - line.

You Don't Bring Me Flowers

Words by Neil Diamond, Marilyn Bergman & Alan Bergman
Music by Neil Diamond

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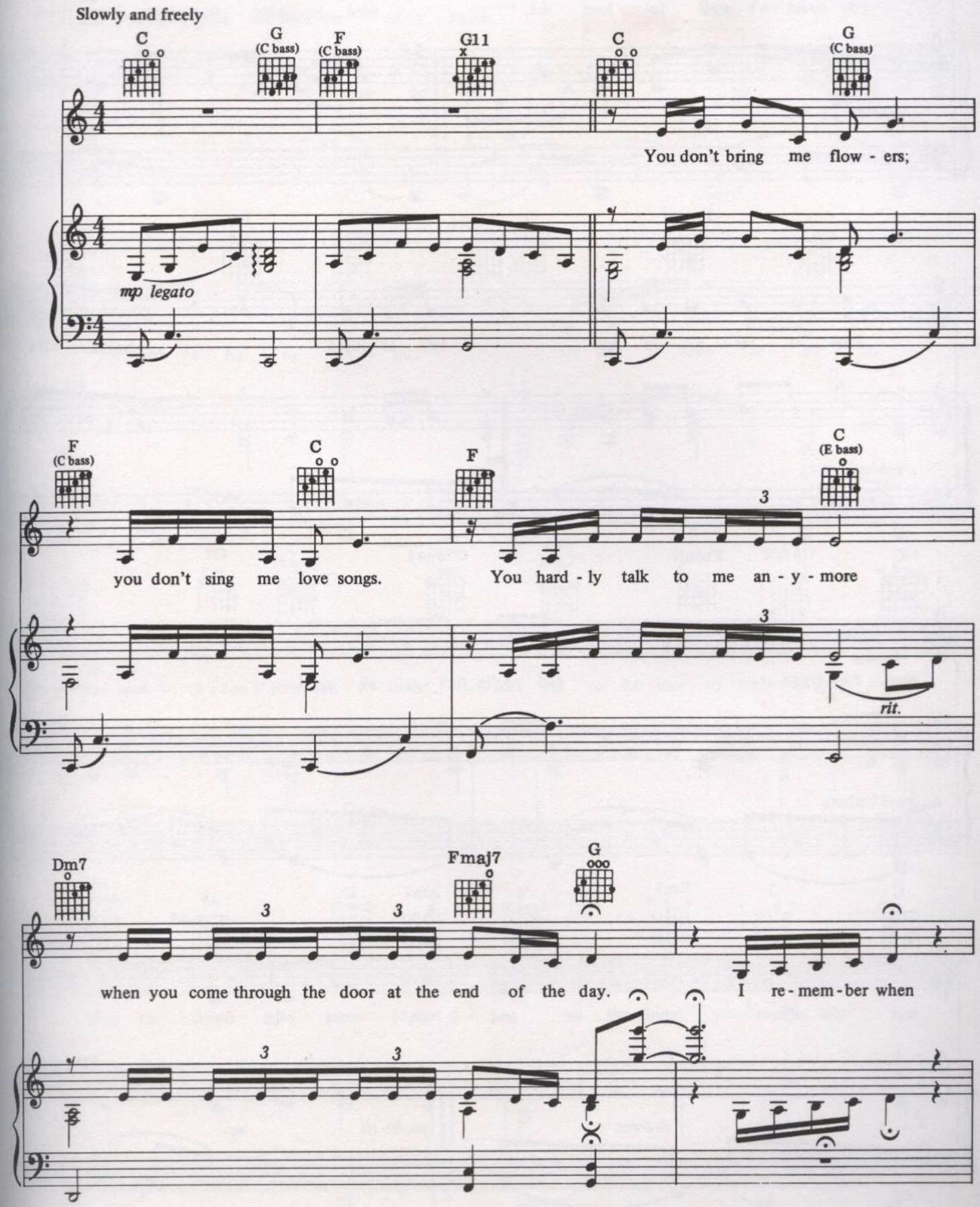
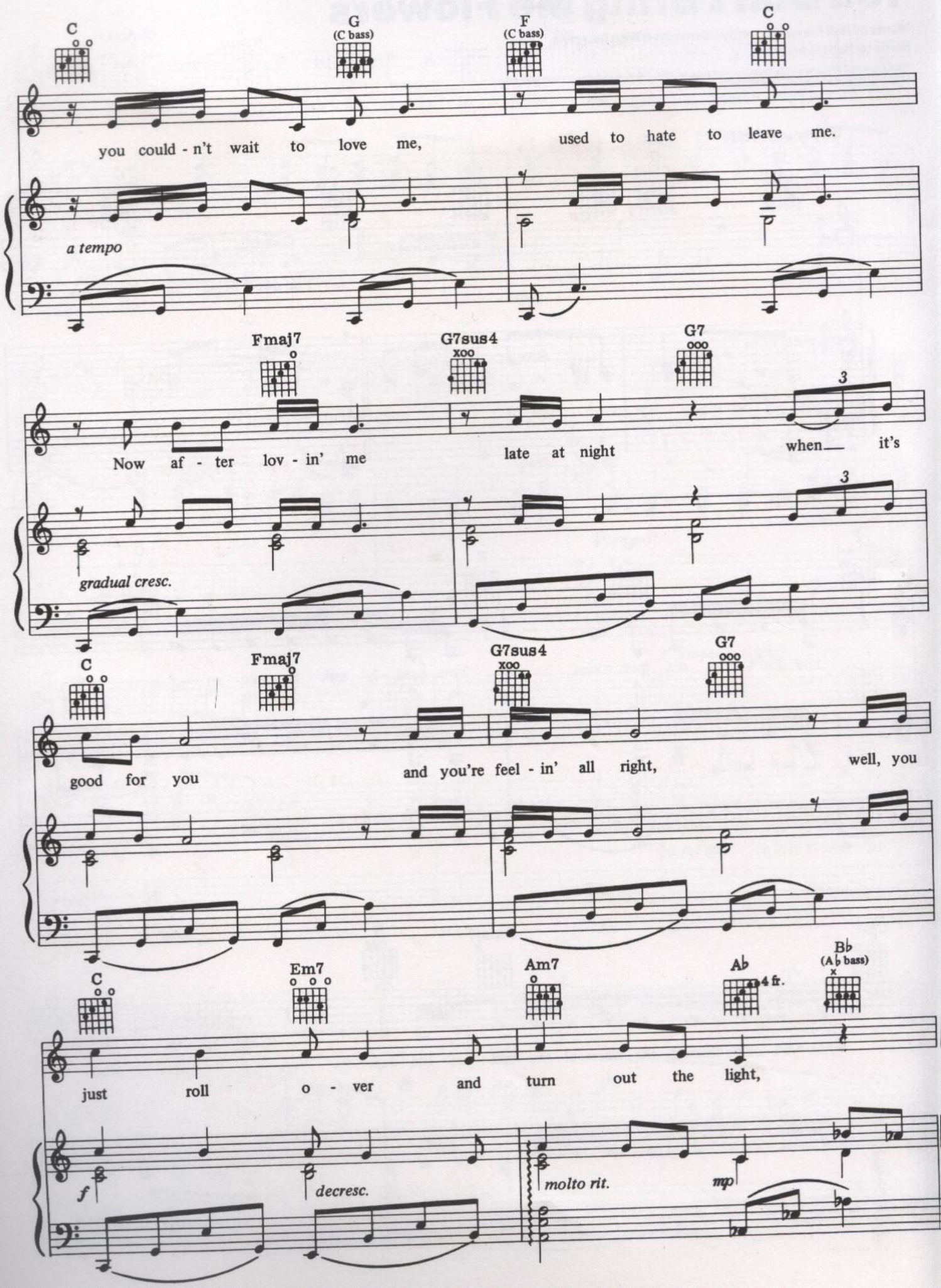
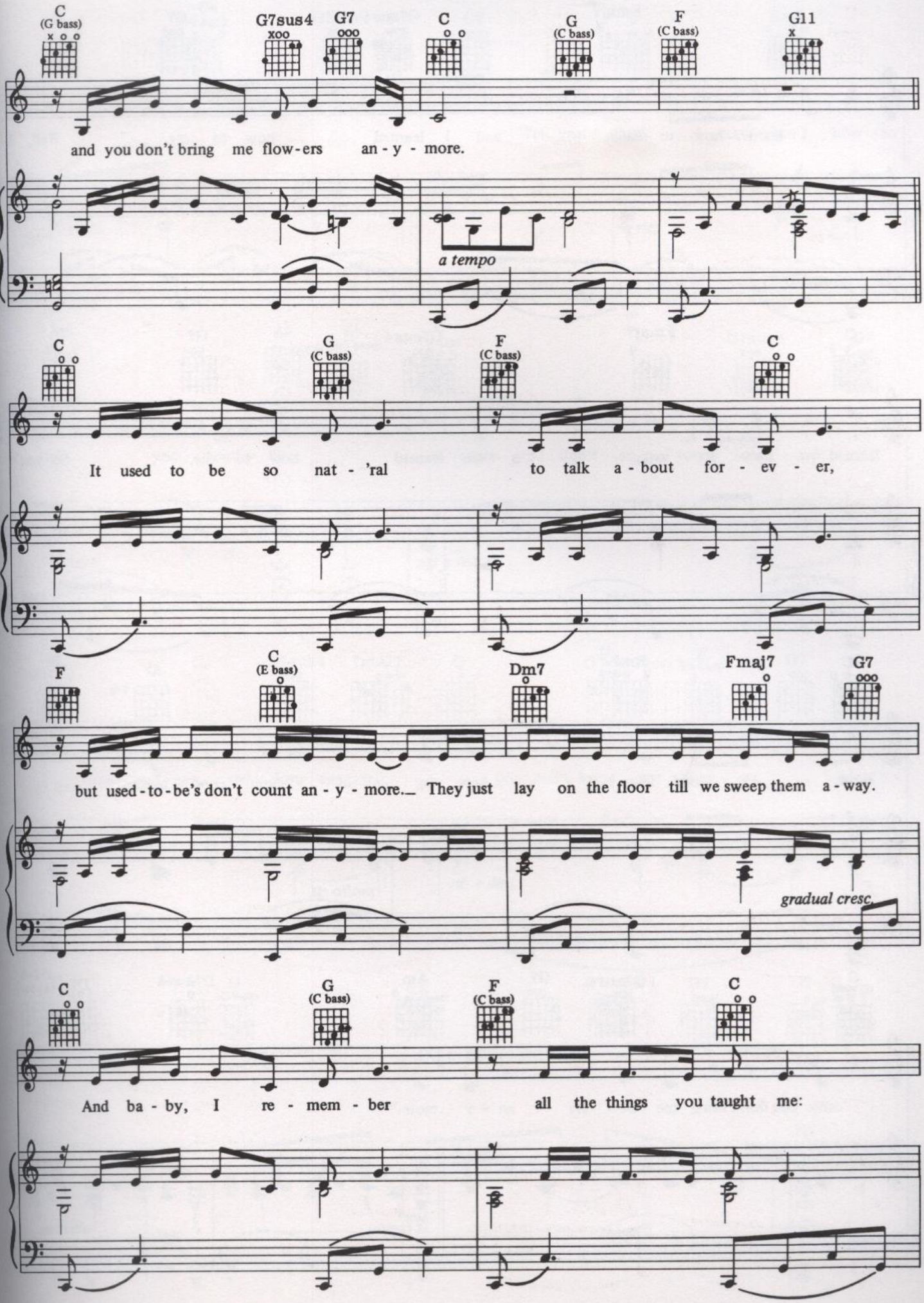
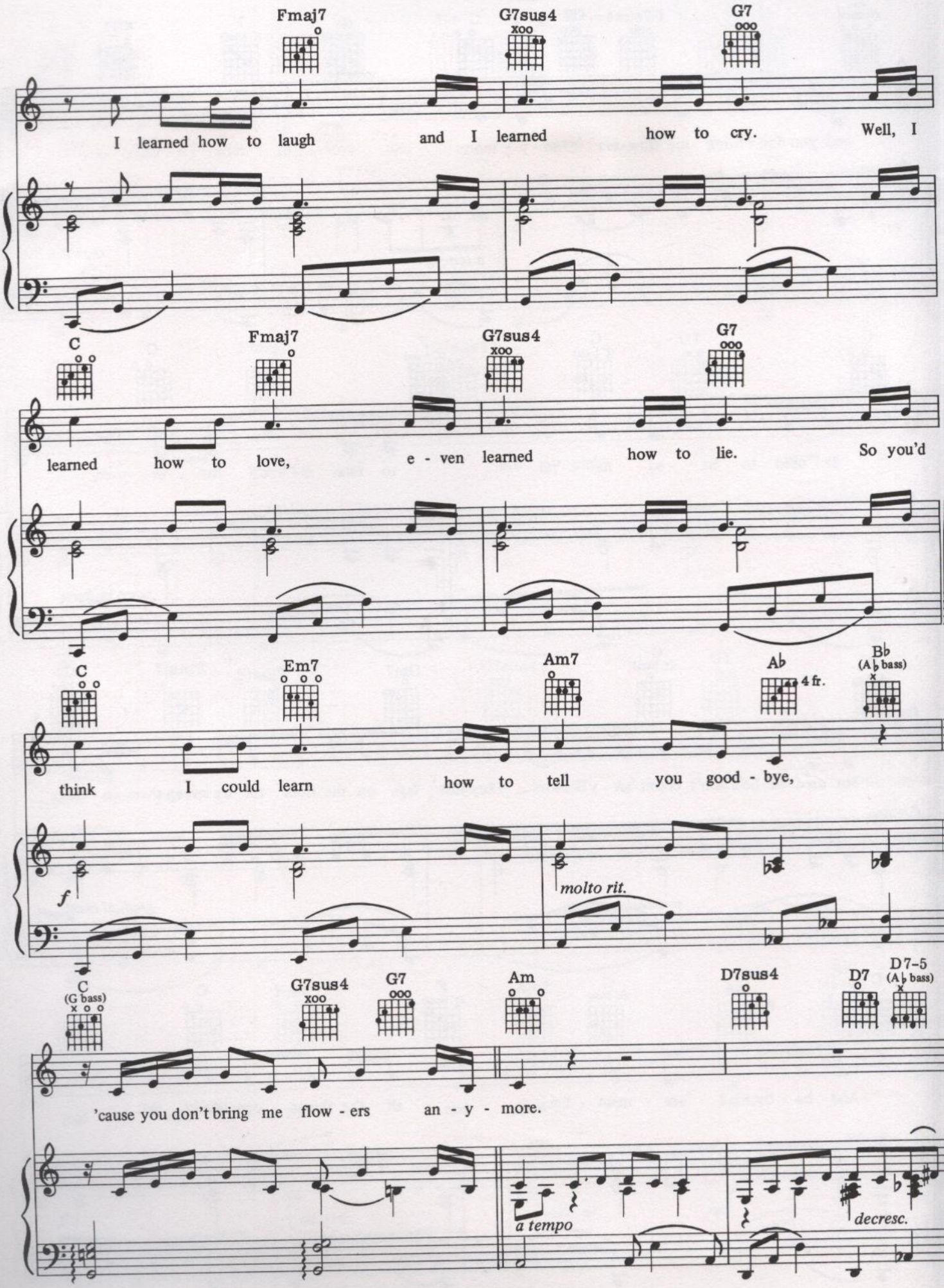
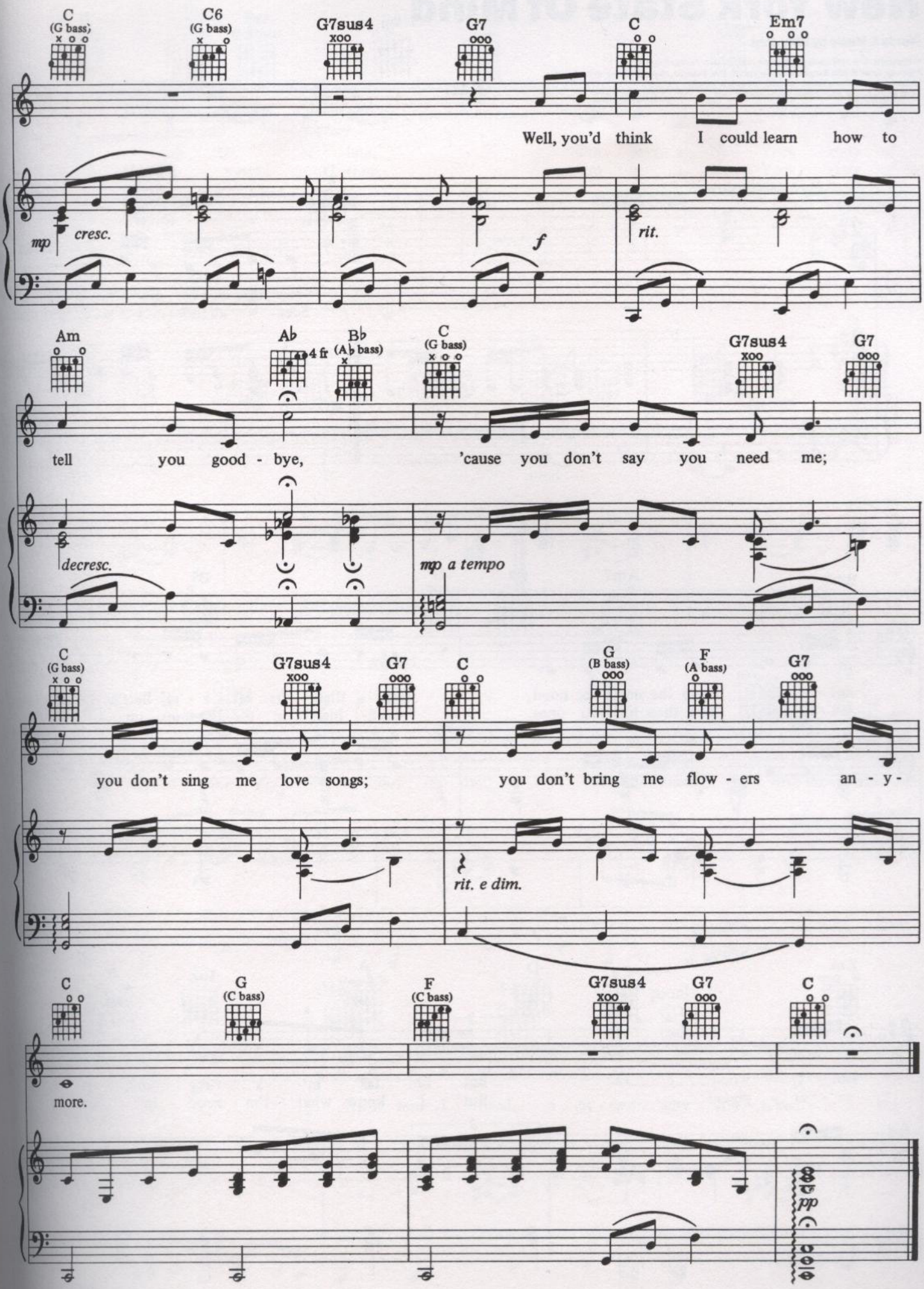



C
G
(C bass)
F
(C bass)
C
you could - n't wait to love me,
used to hate to leave me.
a tempo
Fmaj7
G7sus4
xoo
G7
Now af - ter lov - in' me
late at night
when it's
gradual cresc.
C
Fmaj7
G7sus4
xoo
G7
good for you
and you're feel - in' all right,
well, you
C
Em7
Am7
Ab
4 fr.
Bb
(Ab bass)
just roll o - ver
and turn out the light,
f
decresc.
molto rit.
mp


C (G bass)
G7sus4
G7
C
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
G11
and you don't bring me flow-ers an-y-more.
a tempo
C
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
C
It used to be so nat-'ral to talk a-bout for-ev-er,
F
C (E bass)
Dm7
Fmaj7
G7
but used-to-be's don't count an-y-more. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them a-way.
gradual cresc.
C
G (C bass)
F (C bass)
C
And ba-by, I re-mem-ber all the things you taught me:


Fmaj7
G7sus4
G7
I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry. Well, I
C
Fmaj7
G7sus4
G7
learned how to love, e - ven learned how to lie. So you'd
C
Em7
Am7
A♭
4 fr.
B♭
(A♭ bass)
think I could learn how to tell you good - bye,
f
molto rit.
C
(G bass)
G7sus4
G7
Am
D7sus4
D7
D7-5
(A♭ bass)
'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.
a tempo
decresc.


C
(G bass)
C6
(G bass)
G7sus4
G7
C
Em7
Well, you'd think I could learn how to
mp cresc.
f
rit.
Am
Ab
4 fr
Bb
(Ab bass)
C
(G bass)
G7sus4
G7
tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't say you need me;
decresc.
mp a tempo
C
(G bass)
G7sus4
G7
C
G
(B bass)
F
(A bass)
G7
you don't sing me love songs; you don't bring me flow - ers an - y -
rit. e dim.
C
G
(C bass)
F
(C bass)
G7sus4
G7
C
more.
pp