

Black Peter

60-75 bpm

A⁷ D⁷ A⁷ D⁷ Em Bm A G F[#]m Em D⁷ Bridge: C Em Dm Am Em Dm G C Em Am Fmaj⁷ C D Dm Fmaj⁷ A⁷

All of my friends come to see me last night

I was laying in my bed and dying

Annie Beauneu from Saint Angel

Say "the weather down here so fine"

Just then the wind came squalling through the dark

But who can the weather command

Just want to have a little peace to die

And a friend or two I love at hand

Fever roll up to a hundred and five

Roll on up, gonna roll back down

One more day I find myself alive

Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground

See here how everything

Lead up to this day

And it's just like any other day

That's ever been

Sun going up and then

The sun going down

Shine through my window

And my friends they come around

Come around, come around

The people might know, but the people don't care

That a man can be as poor as me

Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain

Now let's come run and see

Run and see

Run and see

Run, run and see, and see

Intro		Free walkdowns!	Free walkup!	
-00-0-0-0- -0Phil		-D7 -A- -D7	-2-	
			-1-	
-00-0-00- -0	-%- 2		-2-	
	-%- - <u>-</u> - <u>1</u> h2 <u>1</u> p0		<u>2</u> -1-0-	
- <u>0</u> - <u>-</u> -0- <u>0</u> -0- <u>-</u> -0- - <u>0</u> -0- <u>2</u> -2- <u>-</u> -0		-0- 3-2- -0-	-0	
	- <u>2</u> -0- 3b-	-3-2-0-	-A -D7	
A7	Em Bm [Bm6 4x443x]	D7		
All of my friends come to	Annie Bon-neau	squalling through the da	squalling through the dark, but	
come-	A G F#m [xx4655]	A7	A7	
	from St. An-gel, Say the	who can the weather co	who can the weather com-	
 - <u>0</u> -	-55			
- <u>0</u> -0- <u>2</u> -0- <u>4</u> -0	-55	-who -can-		
-D-	6 <u>4</u> <u>2</u>	-7/87/8-8 7/	8 -7-	
D7	7- <u>7</u> -5 <u>-</u> -4		9- <u>8</u> -7-6 -5-	
			<u>7</u> - <u>-</u> - <u>7</u> -6-5- - <u>7</u> -	
see me last night,	AGF#m Bob	-A7		
	Em	-Bob -WMD -I		
 2	weather down here The "Bob" Sus	D7		
-1/21p0	Wednest do was more	-mand? (Organ in)		
- <u>0</u> -	-Em-weatherso-			
	-7- -	8- E	A C E#	
A7	9-949-9 -5- -	Em Bm A G F#m		
		1-9-7-1-5-4-1-9-7-1-7-1-7-1 Just want to have a little peace to die, and a		
I was laying in my bed and			0 7	
D7	Bob -D- -			
dying.	D7 Dsus2 xx0210		and.	
	so fine. The "Jerry" Su	/8/8/8	 -7	
-Em0-		- <u>-</u> -/ <u>7</u> -6/ <u>7</u> - <u>-</u> -/ <u>7</u> -6	•	
0-	A7 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4, 1-Just then	99		
0-				
-2- <u>2</u> -	Just then the wind came	-Em	-D7-	
- <u>0</u>	<u>2</u>			
	2/4- -2-			
I	-D7			

Solo = Verse

Fever roll up to a hundred and five. (Organ in) One more day I find myself alive, |-5-5-----|-6-6----7p6---4-----2----|-7-<u>7</u>-----7-<u>5</u>-5-4h5-4----|-Bob----|-A7-| Roll on up, gonna roll back down. |-I-find-----self--a-live-| Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground. ------|-2-\|-2-3-0-2-3-0-2-3-etc-|-C-**Bridge** Am Em Dm And it's just like any other day that's ever been. See here how | everything Dm Em Am Sun going up and then the sun it goin down. **Fmaj7** Triplet chord slashes: ||| ||| ||| || || || ||% Shine through my window and my Em friends they come around lead up to this day, Dm Come a-round, come Fmaj7 (Arpeggiated on e, b and g strings: eca eca eca eca around, around. A^7 (Harp in)

V3 The people might know but the

- <u>know</u>
- <u>1</u> h2- <u></u> 2-1p0- -0-
-A7 -D-
people don't care (There he is
> _
<u>3</u> p2h3- <u>2</u> -2
-2-2
-0
-care -A7that-a-
That a man can be as poor as me.

Jam in D⁷

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