ARE YOU EXPERIENCED?
Words and Music by JIMI HENDRIX

Intro
Gr. 1 Moderate Rock \( \frac{d}{N.C.} = 88 \)

Verse
A/C\# Gsus2
1. If you can just get your mind together,

A5
uh, then come on across to me.

A/C\# Gsus2
We'll hold hands and then we'll watch the sunrise.

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from the bottom of the sea.

Spoken: But first, are you experienced?

Sung: Uh, have you ever been experienced? Uh! Well,

I have.

Verse
2. I know, I know you probably scream and cry
N.C. (A)

that your little world won't let you go.

A/C#

But who in your measly little world, uh, are you tryin' to prove that

A5

you're made out of gold and, uh, can't be sold.

Chorus

N.C.

Spoken: So, uh, are you experienced?

normal git. mixed with backwards git.

F

Sung: Have you ever been experienced? (Uh.) Well,
I have.

Spoken: Uh, let me prove it to you, yeah.

Stratocaster on middle pickup

* Flick toggle switch from middle (M) pickup to neck (N) pickup in specified rhythm

Pitch: C
Verse

A/C#

3. Trumpets and violins I can, uh, hear in the distance,

Gsus2

I think they're callin' our name.

A5

Maybe now you can't hear them, but you will, ha, ha, if you

Gsus2

just take hold of my hand.
Spoken: Oh, but are you experienced?

N.C.

Sung: Have you ever been experienced?

Spoken: Not necessarily stoned, but...
let me stand next to your fire!

(Chorus)
D(add9)  C(add9)
Hey! let me stand next to your fire!

D(add9)  C(add9)
Whoa, let me stand next to your fire!

D(add9)  C(add9)
Let me stand next to your fire!

D(add9)  C(add9)
Yeah, baby!

N.C.(D)
Listen here, baby,
an’t stop act-in’ so cra-zy.

You say your

ma-ma ain’t home, it ain’t my con-cern,
just a play with me and you won’t get burned.
I have only one itchin' desire, spoken: let me stand next to your fire!

Chorus
D(add9)  C(add9)
(Miss...)
(Let me stand next to your fire!)

D(add9)  C(add9)
(Let me stand, baby!)

D(add9)  C(add9)
(Let me stand!)

Bridge
D
(Let me stand next to your fire!)

C(add9)
(Ah, move over)

C(add9)
(Rover, and let Jimi take over)

Yeah, you know what I'm
talkin' a - bout!

Yeah! – Get on with it ba - by!

Guitar Solo
N.C.(E)

N.C.

Spoken: That's what I'm talkin' a - bout.

Now, dig this!
Ha!

Now listen, ba-by!

You try to

give me your mon-ey,
you bet-ter save it babe,
save it for your

rain-y day.

I have only one a-burn-in' de-sire,
let me stand next to your

Chorus

D(add9)  C(add9)

fire, ha!

(Let me stand next to your fire!)

Uh, let me stand!

D(add9)  C(add9)

(Let me stand next to your fire!)

Oh, let me stand, ba-by!

(Let me stand next to your

Oye!
Ah, yes this is James talkin' to you!

Yeah, baby!

Do, do, do, do, do!
FOXY LADY
Words and Music by JIMI HENDRIX

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \bullet = 100 \)

* don't pick (notes in parentheses unintentional)  pitch: A

B  F\#m7  B

Whisper: Fox - y!

Verse
F\#m7

Uh, you know _ you a _ cute lit - tle _ heart-break - er _, ha!  Fox - y!

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N.C.  F#m7
Yeah!
And you know, you a sweet little love maker, huh! Foxy!

Chorus
N.C.  F#
I wanna take you home, uh, huh! Yeah!
I won't do you no harm.

E  (B)  F#m7
No! Ha!
You got to be all mine, all mine.
Oo! Foxy Lady!
Yeah!
Whisper: Fox-y!

Now, uh, I see you... heh! I'm down on the scene.
Oh, fox-y.

You make me wanna get up and, uh, scream!
Whisper: Fox-y!
Ah, baby listen now, I made up my mind, yeah! I'm tired of wastin' all my precious time.

You gotta be all mine, all mine. Foxy Lady!

Here I come! Whisper: Foxy Lady!
HEY JOE
Words and Music by BILLY ROBERTS

Intro
Moderately Slow Rock \( \text{\textit{d = 88}} \)

Gr. 1
N.C. \hspace{1cm} E \hspace{1cm} N.C. \hspace{1cm} E \hspace{1cm} N.C.

Gr. 2
N.C. \hspace{1cm} E \hspace{1cm} N.C. \hspace{1cm} E \hspace{1cm} N.C.

1st Verse
C3
G
D
A5

(Oo.)
Hey Joe,

uh, where you go in' with that
gun in your hand.

(Oo.)
Hey Joe,
I said, where you go-in' with that gun in your hand... Alright.

I'm go-in' down to shoot my old lady... (Ooo...)

you know I caught her messin' 'round, with another man.
Yeah!

(Oo. I'm go-in' down to shoot my old lady,

you know I caught her messin' 'round with another man. Huh! And that ain't
too cool.

(Ah. Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot your
Woman down, you shot her down, now.

(Ah.

Uh,hey Joe,

I heard you shot your old lady down, you shot her down in the ground.)

Yeah!
Yes I did, I shot her,

you know I caught her mess-in' 'round,

mess-in' 'round town,

Uh, yes I did, I shot her,

you know I caught my old lady mess-in' 'round town.

And I gave her the
gun, I shot her!

(Ah!) (Hey Joe!)

Shoot her one more time again, baby!

Guitar Solo

C

G(add9)
3rd Verse

C          G          D          A

Hey Joe, said now, Joe, where you gonna run

Gr. 1

Gr. 2

E(7)

Yeah.

to now, where you gonna run to?

C          G(add9)          D          A

Hey Joe, I said, where you gonna run.
to now, where you, where you gonna go?

Well, dig it!

I'm goin' way down south,

way down to

(Hey

Mexico way!

Joe!

Al right!

Joe!)
(Hey) I'm go-in' way down south, Joe,
way down where I can be free!
Ain't no one gone find me babe!

(Hey) Ain't no hang-man gone, Joe,
he ain't gone put a rope a-round
where you gonna
You better believe it right now!
I gotta go now!

Hey, hey, hey, Joe,
(hey)

You better run on down!
Where you gonna go?

Good bye ev'rybody.
Ow!

(hey)

(hey)
Joe, what'd I say,
Joe,

run on down!
where you gonna go?)

(Fade)
just can't say.

But I know for sure.

I don't

2nd Verse
N.C.(B5)

live to day.

No sun com-in' through my win-dows.

feel like I'm liv-in' at the bot-tom of a grave.

No
sun comin' through my windows. feel like I'm liv-in' at the bottom of a grave.

I wish you'd hurry up and execute me so I can

be on my miserable way. Well, I don't live to day.
may be tomorrow, I just can't say, but, uh, I don't.

live today. It's such a shame to waste your time away like this.

Guitar Solo
N.C.

w/ Octavia

w/ bar

w/ Fuzzface dist, pedal
Chorus
N.C.

Well, uh, I don't...

live today.

Maybe tomorrow, I just can't tell you baby, but uh,

oh, I don't.

live today.

It's such a shame to
spend the time...
away like this...
existing...
w' bar -1 1/2
-1/2
-1/2

7 7 7 7

7

@ 11 7 0
9 7 7

-2 1/2
-1 1/2
-2 1/2
-3 1/4

-2 1/2
poco rit.
-2 3/2
-3 1/4

-4

In Time = 132
N.C.

Yeah!
Ow!
Yeah!

1/2

P.M. 4

1/2

1/4

Oh no!
(Oh!)

Backup:

P.M. 4

1/4

Gtr. 2

P.M. 4

1/4

Gtr. 1

Backup: (Ow!)

Gtr. 2

48 - 49/42

57
Gtr. 1: w/ Fig. 1 till Fade

Yeah!

Gtr. 1

Fig. 1

End Fig. 1 Gtr. 2

7 7 7 7 7 7

Gtr. 2

7 0 (9)

Pitch B

Gr. 3

w/ Octavia

full

* subdiv. pitch changes to 1 octave higher

Gr. 4

divisi

w/ bar

-1 -1 1/2 -1

Gtr. 2

w/ bar

H

-1 -1 -1

Gtr. 3

pitch B

H

-1 -1 -1

pitch B

full

w/ bar

w/ bar

(full)

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(full)
Oh, there ain't no life no'where.

* During this section on the original recording, whenever the vocal enters, the other tracks (gtr., bass, and drums) are brought down in the mix; after each vocal line the other tracks are brought up to their original level.
Gtr. 2 sounds distorted “white noise” while flicking toggle switch

...you experienced? (Hand clap) Get

experienced. (Hand clap) Get experienced. Uhh! Get

* This dynamic occurs as in previous ffk. pitch with similar notation

Fade

experienced! Uhh! Get experienced! (Hand clap) Are you experienced?

Backups: (You experienced?) (Hand clap)

(Hand clap) (Are you experienced?)

* Depress & vib. bar simultaneously, then return to orig. pitch.

Dive w/ bar
F5/G
it rain fall-in' down?

Would it burn me if I

Fsus2/G
touched the sun, uh, yeah,
so big, so round?

G  N.C.  G  N.C.  G5  N.C.
Would I be truthful, yeah, in, uh,
in choosin' you as the one.
for me?

Is this love, baby, or is it, uh,

G5

huh, just, uh, confusion?

Oh, my pick

mind is messed up, uh, goin' round, and 'round.
Must there be all these colors, uh, without names?

Without sound, baby? My heart burns with feeling, but uh,

wo, but my mind, it's cold and reel'in'. Is this love.
G

N.C.

--- baby, or, huh, uh, or is it confusion?

Guitar Solo
N.C.(AS)

Gr. 2

full

Gr. 1

7

(D5)

(A5)

--- inhale

** depress bar before striking note
3rd Verse

Oh, my head is poundin', poundin',

-
Go in' round and round and round and round. Must there al-

ways be these colors, uh, without names, without sound?

My heart burns with feelin', oh, but my mind...
Mama, we must get together and, uh, find out...

...exactly what we're tryin' to do.

(Tongue) Whispered: Love... or confusion...

Click

poco rit.

dim.

poco rit.

dim.

Fade
MANIC DEPRESSION
Words and Music by JIMI HENDRIX

Intro
Moderate Rock  \( \text{dotted} \) = 152 Triplets Feel (\( \text{dotted} \) \( \text{dotted} \) \( \text{dotted} \))

N.C.

\( \text{(A7)} \)

\( \text{TAB} \)

5 5 7
6 7 0 7 5 7 6 7 5

1st Verse
N.C.(A)

(G)

Manic Depression is touchin' my soul.

(A7)

I know what I want, but I just don't know how to go about gettin' it.

(G)

(A7)

Feelin', sweet feelin' drops from my fingers,
Manic Depression is a catch in my soul.

Yeah.

Woman so weary, the sweet cause in vain.

You make love, you break love, it's a

all the same when it's, when it's over.
3rd Verse
N.C.(A)

think I'll go turn myself off and uh, uh, huh! go on down.

All the way down. Really ain't no use in me hangin' a

round in, uh, huh! Your kind-o' scene.

Music, sweet

music, I wish I could caress and a kiss, kiss.

Manic Depression is a frustratin' mess! Oo,
Drum Fill

ah! steady gliss.

Dig, ow!

Drum Fill

Music, sweet music, sweet music, sweet

Music, ah!

Drum Fill

Drum Fill
MAY THIS BE LOVE
Words and Music by JIMI HENDRIX

Intro
Free Time (Moderate Rock \( \text{d} = 100 \))
N.C. **
* Slide Gtr. (Drum roll - two tone)

mf w/ echo device

* pitches shown are approximations, as this part was played to create an effect not based on sounding specified pitches
** slide past fretboard

1st Verse
In Time

Gr. 1

E

Waterfall, nothing can harm me at all.

let ring (hold chord form)

A(add2)

My worries seem so very small with my water...
2nd Verse

fall.

I can see

my rainbow calling me.

Through the

misty breeze of my waterfall.

Bridge

Some people say

*rest fingers on strings at 14 ft, w/ out depressing fully to fretboard*
day-dreaming's for all the, huh!
lazy minded fools
with noth-in' else

---

D
So let them laugh,
laugh at me.

---

Spoken: So just as long as I have you
Sung: to see me through,
I have nothing to

---

'long as I have you.
3rd Verse
E(add9)

Waterfall, don't ever change.

Fbm7(add4)/E

your ways.

Fall with me

A(add2)

for a million days, oh, my waterfall.

E E sus4 E

Gtr. 2 (Lead)

Guitar Solo

E

w/ echo repeats

Gtr. 1
Fm7(add4)/E

*H - hammer-on from nowhere

E E sus4 E
seem the same.
Act in' funny, but I don't know why.

s'cuse me, while I kiss the sky.

all around, don't know if I'm comin' up or down.

Am I happy or in misery? What ever it is that girl put a

spell on me.

Help me! Help me!
don't know if it's day or night. You got me blow-in', blow-in' my mind, is it

N.C.(E5)

to-mor-row, or just the end of time? Oo, _

help me, ahh, yeah, yeah. Spoken: Oh, no, _

hold bend and vibrato

Spoken: Oh, no, _
THE WIND CRIES MARY
Words and Music by JIMI HENDRIX

Intro
Moderately Slow Rock \( \text{d} = 80 \)

1st Verse
C(add9) Bb F C Bb/D

After all the jacks are in their boxes, and the clowns have all gone to
c

F C Bb F

bed, you can hear hap-p-iness stag-ger-in' on down the street,

c

G Bb Eb5 E5 F5 G Bb

footprints dressed in red. And the wind whis-pers

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Mary.

A broom is drearily sweeping.

up the broken pieces of yesterday's life.

Somewhere a queen is weeping, somewhere a king has no

wife. And the wind, it cries Mary.

Guitar Solo

Lead Gtr.

F/A

Rhy. Gtr.

let ring
N.C. (Bb) (Ab) F5 Eb/G N.C. (Bb) (Ab)

P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

G Bb Db

3rd Verse
C Bb/D

The traffic lights, they turn, uh, blue to

mor-row,

and shine their cramp-ty-ness
down on my bed.

The ti-ny
C  Bb  F  G  Bb

Is - land  says  down - stream  'cause the life that lived is, is dead.

E5  E5  F5  G  Bb  E5  E5  F5

And the wind screams Mary.

Eb5  Eb/G  G/C  A

4th Verse

Uh, will the wind ever remember the names.

C  Bb/D  F

it has blown in the past.

C  Bb

And with this crunch, it's old age and it's
wis-dom, it whis-pers, "No,— this will be the last." And the

wind cries Mary.

Leaf Gr. Eb5 E5 F5 Eb/G E/G# F/A Eb5 E5 F5
doubled by bass

Rhy. Gr. Eb/G E/G# F/A

doubled by bass

Eb/G E/G# F/A Eb5 E5 F5
First Verse

Spoken: Strange

- -

beautiful, grass of green,
with your majestic silver seas.
* flick toggle switch firmly, causing mics. to ring louder (acts as a re-attack) N = Neck, M = Middle, B = Bridge pickup
† hit back of headstock, allowing all mics. to ring, while manipulating tremolo bar
** pitch: D (allow other mics. to cont. ringing)
Spoken: Although your world wonders me with your majestic and su...

* gradually pull up on bar from this point.

pe-ri-or cack-ling hen.

Your people I do not under-stand so...

* don't pick; rock trem. bar to sound open s Ng.

And...

ever hear surf mu-sic a-gain.

** pull bar up
Free Time

In time \( \omega = 88 \)
Gr. 2 (w/tape effects)

Gr. 1 cont. sparse trem. bar / toggle switch effects

Depress & vib bar simultaneously

Slowly vib. & depress simultaneously

* pull bar up

Free Time