

Van Morrison - Wild Night

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And you walk west streets trying to remember {\color{blue}C}
Tom: C
                                                                                       D
                                                             All the wild night breezes in your memory ever
From: (John Fair)
                                                             CHORUS:
>From "Tupelo Honey"
                                                             And everything looks so complete
Funky high part at beginning:
                                                                       Fm
                                                             When you're walking out on the street
                             G (alternates w)
                                                             And the wind catches your feet and sends you flying, crying
                                                             Em C D Em C D
                                                                                        G
                                                             Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling
Funky little bass line (just the basic structure, varies a
                                                             Em C D Em C D
                                                             Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling
lot):
                                                            All the girls walk by, dressed up for each other
                                                             And the boys do the boogie woogie on the corner of the street
                                                             And the people passin' by stare in wide wonder
                                                             And the inside jukebox blows out just like thunder
As you brush your shoes
                   G (G)
                                                             CHORUS.
And stand before the mirror
                                                             BRIDGE:
And you comb your hair G (G)
                                                                 Em
                                                                                        G (G G G G)
                                                             The wi-----ld night is calling
And grab_your coat and hat
                                                                                     G (GGGG)
                                                             The wi-----ld night is calling
       Fm
                                                                             Em Em(VII)
And you walk, wet streets
                                                             I'm going out and dance, come on out and make romance
                                                                                   D
Tryin' to remember
                                                                             Em
                                                             Come on out and dance, come on out, make romance (yes indeed)
All the wild night breezes
                                                             SOLO (over first two lines of verse)
In your mem'ry ever
                                                             REPEAT BRIDGE
                                                             Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0 Em(VII): 7 7 9 9 8 7 G: 3 x 2 0 1 3
And ev'rything looks so complete
                                                            NOTE: Listen to the record to get a better idea. I lamely
When you're walkin' out on the street
                                                             tried to show
                                                             how one can use G and G to a rhythm much like a blues choogle.
      Em
                                                             (from Tupelo Honey, 1971)
And the wind catches your feet
                                                             (sent by Harlan at )
And sends you flyin', cryin'
                                                                            ========
0000000000000 - wee
                                                             I know this isn't really a guitar type song, but it sounds
                                                            okay I think
        D
               G
The wild night is calling, alright
                                                             (hey, think Cake & Gloria G )
000000000000 - wee
  D
               G
                                                                 As you brush your shoes
The wild night is calling.
                                                                 And stand before the mirror
And all the girls walk by
                                                                        Bm
Dressed up for each other
                                                                 And you comb your hair
And the boys do the boobie-woogie
On the corner of the street
                                                                 And grab your coat and hat
And the people passin' by
Just stare in wild wonder
                                                                 And you walk, wet streets
And inside the juke-box
Roars out just like thunder.
                                                                 Tryin' to remember
                                                                         G
Ooooh - wee
                                                                 All the wild breezes
The wild night is calling
The wild night is calling
                                                                 In your mem'ry ever.
Come on out and dance
                                                                           Bm
Come on out and make romance...
                                                                 And ev'rything looks so complete
Roofing
                                                                 When you're walkin' out on the street
                  (ifair @)
John Fair
Bob Gilchrist
                                                                 And the wind catches your feet
                                                                 And sends you flyin', cryin'
From: Harlan L Thompson
                                                                 Bm G A D
Ooh-wee!
                                      GGGGGG
                         Em(VII)
         Em
Then you brush your shoes, smile before the mirror
                                                                 The wild night is calling.
                     Em(VII)
                                GGGGGG
                                                                            Bm
And you comb your hair, grab your comb and laugh
                                                                 And all the girls walk by
                        Em(VII) G G G Em
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GGGGG(n.c.)

Dressed up for each other
Bm

And the boys do the boogie-woogie
D

On the corner of the street
Bm

And the people passin' by
D

Just stare in wild wonder
G

And the inside juke-box
A
D

Roars out just like thunder.

Bm G

And everything looks so complete...

The wild night is calling

The wild night is calling

Come on out and dance

Come on out and make romance....

transcribed by Luke Turner

Acordes

