

Van Morrison - Wild Night

Tom: C

From: (John Fair)

>From "Tupelo Honey"

Funky high part at beginning:

Em Em G (alternates w)

Funky little bass line (just the basic structure, varies a lot):

Em
As you brush your shoes
And stand before the mirror
And you comb your hair
And grab your coat and hat
And you walk, wet streets
Tryin' to remember
All the wild night breezes
In your mem'ry ever

Em C
And ev'rything looks so complete
When you're walkin' out on the street
And the wind catches your feet
And sends you flyin', cryin'

Em
Oooooooooooooooooo - wee
The wild night is calling, alright
Em
Oooooooooooooooooo - wee
The wild night is calling.

And 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
Just stare in wild wonder
And inside the juke-box
Roars out just like thunder.

Ooooh - wee
The wild night is calling
The wild night is calling
Come on out and dance
Come on out and make romance...

Roofing
John Fair (jfair @)
Bob Gilchrist

From: Harlan L Thompson

Em Em(VII) G G G G G G G (rpt)
Then you brush your shoes, smile before the mirror
And you comb your hair, grab your comb and laugh

And you walk west streets trying to remember
All the wild night breezes in your memory ever

CHORUS:
And everything looks so complete
When you're walking out on the street
And the wind catches your feet and sends you flying, crying
Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling
Dooo oooh wee, wild night is calling

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
CHORUS

BRIDGE:
The wi-----ld night is calling
The wi-----ld night is calling
I'm going out and dance, come on out and make romance
Come on out and dance, come on out, make romance (yes indeed)

SOLO (over first two lines of verse)
REPEAT BRIDGE

Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0 Em(VII): 7 7 9 9 8 7 G: 3 x 2 0 1 3

NOTE: Listen to the record to get a better idea. I lamely tried to show how one can use G and G to a rhythm much like a blues choogle. (from Tupelo Honey, 1971) (sent by Harlan at)

=====

I know this isn't really a guitar type song, but it sounds okay I think (hey, think Cake & Gloria G)

Bm
As you brush your shoes
D
And stand before the mirror
Bm
And you comb your hair
D
And grab your coat and hat
Bm
And you walk, wet streets
D
Tryin' to remember
G
All the wild breezes
A D
In your mem'ry ever.
Bm G
And ev'rything looks so complete
Bm G
When you're walkin' out on the street
Bm G
And the wind catches your feet
A
And sends you flyin', cryin'
Bm G A D
Ooh-wee!
A Bm
The wild night is calling.
Bm
And all the girls walk by
D

Dressed up for each other
 And the boys do the boogie-woogie
 On the corner of the street
 And the people passin' by
 Just stare in wild wonder
 And the inside juke-box

Roars out just like thunder.
 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

