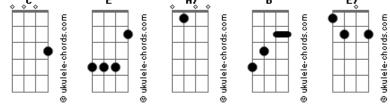
## **Procol Harum - Juicy John Pink**

```
Tom: C
                                                                   (repeat intro riff, 2X)
                                                           Chorus:
                    (Robin Trower - Keith Reid)
                                                                    (E7)
[I've transcribed the guitar parts only for the first verse
and chorus; the
second verse and chorus are just variations on these.]
                                                                    Won't you have mercy, on your wicked son
Intro: guitar [4X; continue through first four lines of
                                                                    (E7)
verse]:
                 (E)
                                                                   Take me up to heaven, [1: or hell 2: though hell is]
       - - - - - - - - - -
                                                           where I belong
                 -----|
       -----3-3s5-----|
       ---0h2p0- ----0h2p0-|
                                                                           (A7)
                 -----2-----2-----
                                                            (E)
       -2----
       - - - - - - - - - -
                 -----
       ------
                                                                          Yeah!
                         3s5 3rd time (intro); 1st, 2nd
                                                                   (repeat intro riff, 2X)
times (verse)
                          omitted 1st time after turnaround
                                                                                              (A7)
                                                                            (B)
Verse 1:
                                                            (E)
               (E)
       Well I opened my eyes this morning
                                                                   [1: repeat intro riff, 2X; 2: to coda]
       I was not home in bed
       There were four angels standin' 'round me
                                                           Verse 2:
       I thought I must be dead
                                                                   Well the sky began to tremble
               (A7)
                                                                   The rain began to fall
                                                                   Four angels standing round me
       Yeah, I opened my eyes this morning
                                                                   And it wasn't no social call
                                                                   The sky began to tremble
                                    (E)
                                                                   The rain began to fall
                                                                   I fell down on my knees prayin'
                                                                   But it didn't do no good at all
                  Thought I must be dead
       (repeat intro riff, 2X)
                                                            [repeat chorus]
                  (B)
                                                           Coda:
       There were four angels standin' 'round me
                                                                   (E)
          (A7)
                                  (E)
                                                            -- another ace 60's tab from Andrew Rogers
              And the room was painted red
Acordes
                  Ε
                              87
                                           R
```



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