Four

Head

Of the wonderful things that you get out of life there are four And there may not be many but nobody needs anymore B

Of the many facts making the list of life, truth takes the lead And to relax, knowing the gist of life, it's truth you need

And the second is honor, and happiness makes number three When you put them together you know what the last one must be

And baby so to truth, honor and happiness, add one thing more Meaning only wonderful, wonderful love; that'll make it four.

Solo 1 (Davis)

First chorus

Well people when they're younger, they never realize the pleasure treasure life's got But as they grow older, they realize a lot

They've got their minds on all the wronger scene, and things that cost a lot of money But it's very funny, they fade away and don't amount to a hill of beans

It's funny how the things in life we really should adore, we forget or ignore We end up so poor; making money 'til you're nigh on to madness and end up in sadness

Youth is the time when we should see the light; 'cause when we're old and wasted, the dues for what we've tasted Run so high that we pay 'til we die then we know that youth that made us strong is wasted on the young

Second chorus

A
So enjoy it gaily, love life and live it daily,
You'll find a lot of things to give you joy and bring piece of mind.

Get it while the gettin's good, and everybody if they only could; Life would be a set; life would be a groovy set, groovy as a ten cent movie.

Wail - let your voice be heard. Spread the word.

Everybody here's got ears; only got to teach 'em how to use 'em, not abuse 'em.

So take a tip from me; the world's everything it ought to be, as long as you can be sure There's no more to life than the same old four.

Solo 2

It's hard to believe I know but time will show that even though you think it's boresome, two and two together constitute a

That's all; four is the figure. That's all; ain't gonna be gettin' any bigger.

Doesn't matter how you slice it up - you'll never change it.

You've got everything that fate throws into life's pot, still really four is all you got.

Well haven't they told you 'bout all the little pleasures that are part of all the rest? If you live a little and love a little and take a little and give a lot, still the total is happiness.

But that's only one; you've just begun; there's gonna be more.

After this are truth and honor shining, and love combining to make it four.

TAPES:

MILES DAVIS

2) KWG+ MOORE

PARTS (ALONE + ACCOMPANIED):

13A SS

BAR!

TEMOR.

ALTO

HIGH MEZZO

LOW MEZZO

SOPR ANO

CLAIRE







