

Saturday Night

By: Al d'Ossché

INTRO, BREAK

D 4/4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 4 4
A 4/4 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 3 3
D 4/4 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2

1.

5 T 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 2 2 2 4 4 4 0 Po 3 3 3 2
A 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0
B 4 4 4 2 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 2 2 2 4 2 2 2 1 1 1 0

2.

9 T 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 2 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 2 3
A 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
B 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13

T 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 1 2 2 5 5 4 0
A 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 1 2 2 5 5 4 0
B 2 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 5 5 4 0

17

T 4 4 4
A 4 4 4
B 0 0 0

Strummed and Flatpicked

Saturday Night...
Now Daddy...

21

T 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 4 4
A 3 3 3 3 3 3 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3
B 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2

VERSE

25

T	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	3	2	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	3	2
A	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	0	0
B	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	1	0

[illegible]

33

He said...

Life ain't simple...

CHORUS

The musical score is written for guitar, bass, and drums. The guitar part features a melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass part provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The drum part consists of a steady quarter-note beat. The lyrics 'He said...' and 'Life ain't simple...' are placed below the guitar staff. The score is divided into three measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure contains the lyrics 'He said...', the second measure contains 'Life ain't simple...', and the third measure is empty. The score is labeled 'CHORUS' at the bottom.

37

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	2	2	2
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
B	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4

41

T	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	2
A	3	3	3	3	3	3	2	2	2	3	2	3	3	3	3	3	1	1	0
B	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	1	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0

45

T 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

B 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 2 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4

Now we are not always...

T	4	4	4	4	3	3	3	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	2
A	3	3	3	3	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	1	0
B	2	2	2	2	1	1	1	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0

VERSE 3

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	2	2	2
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
B	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4

T	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	2
A	3	3	3	3	3	3	2	2	2	3	2	3	3	3	3	3	1	1	0
B	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	1	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	4
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	5	5	5
B	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	7	7	7

T	4	5	5	5	5	5	8	8	8	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	2
A	5	6	6	6	6	6	7	7	7	3	3	3	3	3	3	1	1	0
B	7	7	7	7	7	7	8	8	8	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0

OUTRO

T	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	0	4	4	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	4
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	5	5	5
B	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	7	7	7

73

T	4	5	5	5	5	5	6+	6+	6+	6+	6+	7	7	7	7	7	5	5	5	5	4	4
A	5	6	6	6	6	6	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	6	6	6	6	5	5
B	7	7	7	7	7	7	8	8	8	8	8	9	9	8	8	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

77

T	5	5	5	4	4	5	6+	6+	6+	6+	7	7	7	7	7	7	5	5	5	5	4	4
A	6	6	6	5	5	6	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	6	6	6	6	5	5
B	7	7	7	7	7	7	8	8	8	8	9	9	8	8	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7

81

T	5	5	5	4	4	5	6+	6+
A	6	6	6	5	5	6	7	7
B	7	7	7	7	7	7	8	8

85

T	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
A	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
B	10	10	9	9	9	10	9	9

Saturday Night

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Saturday night in my old home town
TVs dead, nobody's around
Just sitting here just listening to the wind
Dreaming of times all over again

Now Daddy here was born here too
Lived down on St. John's Bayou
Sang this song his whole life long
When he was old, passed this along

He say...

Life ain't simple but it's sweet
Sometimes knocks me off my feet
But being happy ain't so bad
When singing my songs just makes me glad
To be here singing songs for you
Let's stay all night 'way past two
But the sun is rising and we all must go
And everybody wishing that it wasn't so

Now we are not always what we seem
And hardly ever what we dream
Just lives that pass in time
Leaving traces from behind
And all the towns that we've been through
There's lots of songs to sing for you
Still the memories moves me on
'Til the end of days I'll sing this song

That life ain't simple but it's sweet
Sometimes knocks me off my feet
But being happy ain't so bad
When singing my songs just makes me glad
To be here singing songs for you
Let's stay all night 'way past two
But the sun is shining and we all must go
And everybody wishing that it wasn't so