

# Crawling Up A Hill

Words & Music by John Mayall

♩ = 130

Chord diagrams: G<sup>#</sup>m, F<sup>#</sup>6, Emaj<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>#</sup>m, F<sup>#</sup>6

Muted Trumpet

Chord diagrams: Emaj<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>#</sup>m, F<sup>#</sup>6, Emaj<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

Chord diagrams: G<sup>#</sup>s, D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>#</sup>m, F<sup>#</sup>6

N.C.

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing 'bout

Emaj7



D#m7



G#m



F#6



Emaj7



D#m7



half past eight my

Ma - ma wakes me, says "don't be late."



N.C.

Get to the of - fice, try'n' to con - cen - trate. My

life is just a slow train



3

crawl - ing up a hill.

2. So I stop one day to figure it out. I'll



quit my job with - out a sha - dow of a doubt to sing the blues that I

Emaj7



D#m7



G#5



N.C.

— know a - bout... My life — is just a slow — train crawl - ing up a hill.



Min - ute aft - er min - ute, sec - ond af - ter sec - ond, hour — af - ter hour — goes —



by. — Work - ing for a rich girl, stay - ing just a poor girl,



nev - er stop to won - der why. 3. So here I am in Lon -

Emaj7

D#m7

G#m

F#6

Emaj7

D#m7

- don town... A bet - ter scene I'm gon - na be... a - round... The kind

G#m

F#6

Emaj7

D#m7

G#5

N.C.

of mus - sic... that won't bring... me down. My life... is just a slow train

Am

G6

Fmaj7

Em7

crawl - ing up a hill.

Am

G6

Fmaj7

Em7

Am

G6



N.C.



4. Ev - 'ry morn - ing 'bout half past eight my Mam - ma wakes me, says  
6. So here I am in Lon - don town. A bet - ter scene I'm gon - na be



"don't be late." I get to the off - ice, try'n' to con - cen - trate. My life  
a - round. The kind of mus - ic that won't bring me down.



N.C.



is just a slow train crawl - ing up a hill. Life is just a slow train. 5. So I stop one day to  
2° vocal ad lib.



fi - gure it out. <sup>3</sup> Quit my job with - out a sha - dow of a doubt to sing



N.C.

the blues that I know a - bout. My life is just a slow train

To Coda



crawl - ing up a hill. Min - ute aft - er min - ute, sec - ond aft - er sec - ond, hour -

<sup>2°</sup> So



aft - er hour goes by. Work - ing for a rich girl,





*D.S. al Coda*

stay - ing just a poor girl. Nev - er stop to won - der why.

**Coda**



— here I am — in Lon - don town. — A bet - ter scene I'm gon - na be —



— a - round. — The kind — of mus - ic that won't bring — me — down. — My

**Free time**



life is just a slow — train crawl - ing up a hill.