


Hard Times (No One Knows Better Than I)

Words & Music by Ray Charles

A tempo ♩ = 58

Slow blues
N.C.
ad. lib.

E^b7

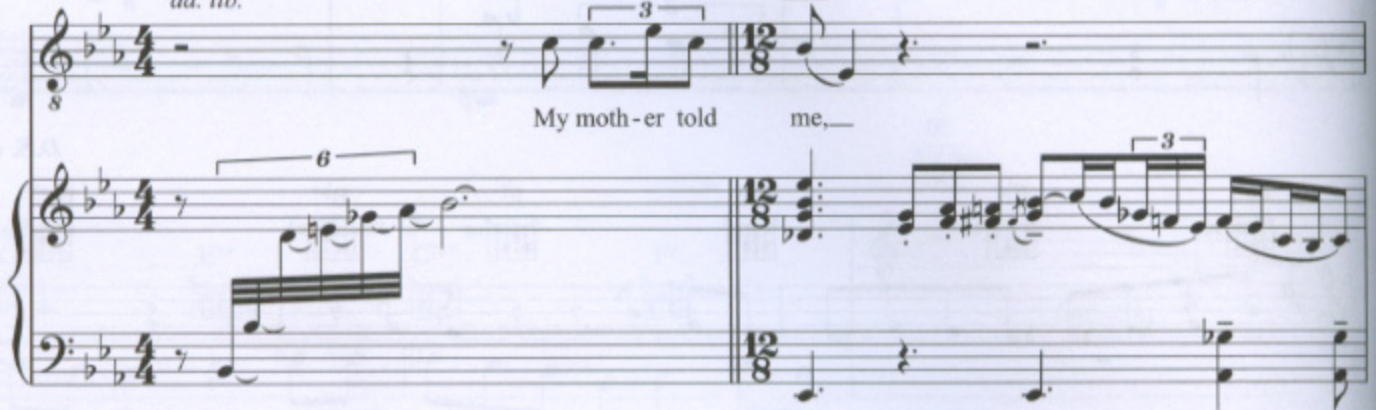


A^b7



8

My moth-er told me,



Ped.

G⁷



Bdim⁷



Cm



Baug



8

'fore she passed a - way; said, "Son when I'm gone,



Ped.

B^bm⁷



E^b9



E^baug



A^b7

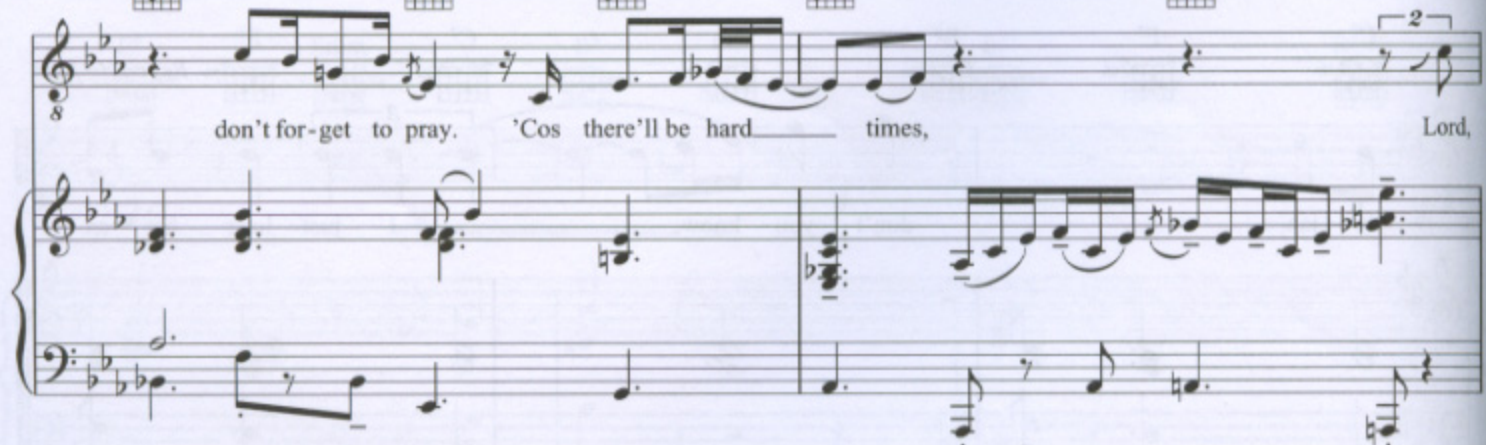


A^bdim⁷



8

don't for-get to pray. 'Cos there'll be hard times, Lord,



those hard times. Whoah, yeah. Who knows bet-ter than I?

Well I soon found out

just what she meant, When I had to pawn my clothes.

B^bm⁷ **E^b9** **E^baug** **A^b7** **Adim⁷**

8 just to pay my rent. Talk-in'bout hard _____ times, hard.



E^b7 **C⁹** **B⁹** **B^b7(b13)**

_____ times. Whoah, yeah. _____ Who knows a-well a bet-ter than!?

E^b6 **B^b7(b13)** **E^b6**

Sax Solo

3 4 10

G⁷  **Cm**  **Baug** 



E^b  **E^{b9}**  **A^{b13}**  **Adim⁷** 



E^b/B^b  **C⁹**  **B^{7b5}**  **B^{b13}** 



E^b6 F⁹ E⁷b⁵ E^b6 A^b7

8 I had a wo - man love_____

12

8

Red

G⁷ Bdim⁷ Cm Baug

8 who was al-ways_ a - round._____ But when I lost my_ mon- ey,_____

12

8

B^bm⁷ E^b9 E^baug A^b7 Adim⁷

8 and she_ put me down... Talk- in' 'bout hard_____ times,_____ you know those_

12

8

8 *falsetto*
 hard... 2 Yeah, Lord, who knows bet-ter than

2ed

8 *falsetto*
 I? Yeah, Lord, yeah,

8 one of these days, there'll be no more sor - row;

B^bm7



E^b9



E^baug⁹/G



A^b7



Adim7



8 when I _____ pass a - way. And no more hard _____ times, I said no more

E^b7



C⁹



B⁹



B^b7(b13)



8 hard... _____ Yeah, _____ Lord, _____ who knows, _____ hey _____ Lord, _____

falsetto

2

(b)

Ped. _____

Slightly hurried

E^b6



F7



E7



E^b6



8 bet - ter than I? _____

rubato

8va _____

Ped. _____