"The Sky Is Crying" Stevie Ray Vaughan



t would be even more heartbreaking to comprehend the title of the posthumously released "The Sky Is Crying" if not for the explosive abandon of Stevie Ray Vaughan's playing on the track. Recorded

Like most blues guitar cats, Albert King made merry in the root position of the minor pentatonic scale. Yet, by the time he

THE "ALBERT KING BOX"

moved to Memphis and Stax Records in the mid-'60s, he had also found a new home in the extended position of the scale. Now known affectionately as the "Albert King box" [Fig. 1], the extension's compact arrangement contains (low to high) the 5th, 57th, root, 53rd and 4th notes from the

scale (in the key of C: G, Bb, C, Eb and F). Vaughan traverses the box in both the verses and solo, torturing his strings with wide bends and continuous fret-grinding vibrato.

The mojo of the Albert King box

derives from the close proximity

of its tension-inducing "blues

notes"-the 63rd (Eb) and 67th

(Bb)-to the root (C). And since the

basic idea of blues soloing is to

create wave after wave of tension

and release (with resolution to the

root), this box is an efficient tool

for hip improvisers. Fig. 2 shows

classic Albert King moves that

illustrate this concept beautifully.

Eric Clapton, another noted King

acolyte, nicked the lick on beat 1

for "Strange Brew" (1967), his trib-

THE VERSES



1 (index finger).

Though he only recorded slide on "Boot Hill," Vaughan idolized Elmore James. Measures 1 and 2 of the first verse feature his take [Fig. 3] on the licks at the beginning of Elmo's "The Sky Is Crying."

ute to A.K. Use your middle finger

on string 3 and your index and ring

fingers, respectively, on strings

2 and 1. Back up the bends on

the 1st string with the middle

and index fingers; this

way, you'll have maxi-

mum leverage for the

multi-step bends that

Vaughan plays in

measure 7 of verses 1

and 2. A quick hand-

position shift allows

you to nail the root

note on either string

2 (ring finger) or string

THE SOLO

Vaughan squeezes every ounce of emotion out of his Strat over two choruses. Note that he begins each one by digging into the "box" for several measures before arcing down to the root position. Measure 9 (G) of the first chorus is particularly packed; this is the perfect spot to build tension in a 12-bar blues, as it usually marks the first appearance of the V chord and heralds the descent down to the IV chord and the turnaround.

ON THE CD-ROM

This issue's disc contains the key licks of "The Sky Is Crying"-delineated in the transcription as Figs. 1-5-at both full and half speeds. Fig. 1 (track 83), an Albert King staple and the tune's signature lick, is restated varyingly throughout. Fig. 2 features a nifty turnaround, Figs. 3 and 4 represent the solo's most noteworthy moments, and Fig. 5 is the ending phrase. B

GUITAR 1: Solidbody PICKUP/POSITION: GAIN: 8

TONE ZONE

EQ: Bass/Mid/Treble: 5/5/7

By Dave Rubin

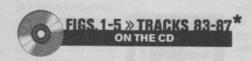
during 1981's Soul to Soul sessions but not released until 1991 (the same year former Texas governor Ann Richards declared his birthday, October 3, "Stevie Ray Vaughan Day"), the tune was yet another tribute to Albert King, SRV's main slow-blues mentor. Elmore James wrote the original, and in 1959 he played bottleneck on song with his Broom-dusters. King, however, served up a bent and heavily vibratoed version in 1968 that Vaughan emulated with uncanny accuracy.





As Recorded by Stevie Ray Vaughan (From the Epic Recording THE SKY IS CRYING)

Words and Music by Elmore James



Lyrics

Verse 1 The sky is cryin', Can't you see the tears roll down the street? The sky is cryin', Can't you see the tears roll down the street? I've been looking for my baby, yeah! And I wonder where can she be? "

Verse 2

I saw my baby early one mornin', She was walkin' on down the street. I saw my baby early this mornin', She was walkin' on down the street. You know it hurt me, hurt me so bad, Made my poor heart skip a beat.

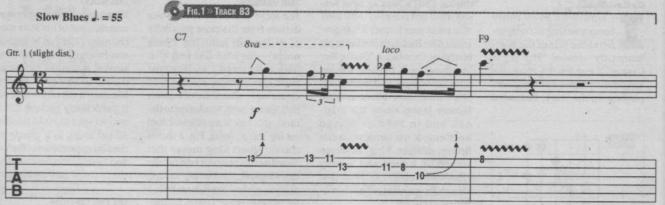
Verse 3

I've got a real, real, real, real bad feelin' That my baby, she don't love me no more.

I've got a real, real bad feelin'
That my baby don't love me no more.
You know the sky, the sky's been cryin', yeah!
Can you see the tears rollin' down my nose?

Tune down 1/2 step: (low to high) Eb-Ab-Db-Gb-Bb-Eb

Verse 1



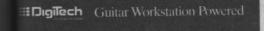


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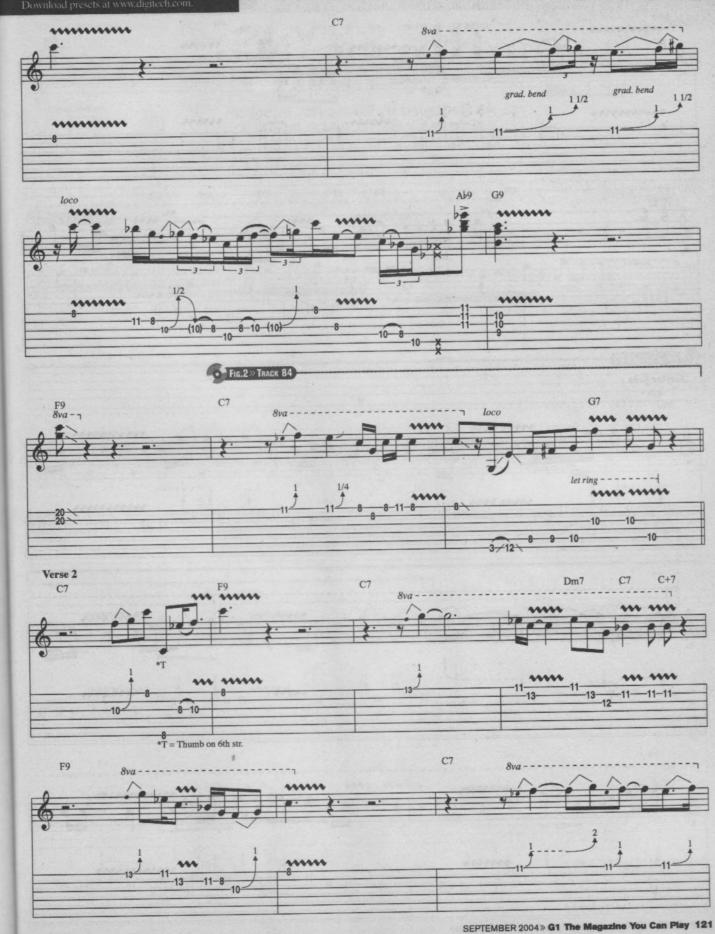
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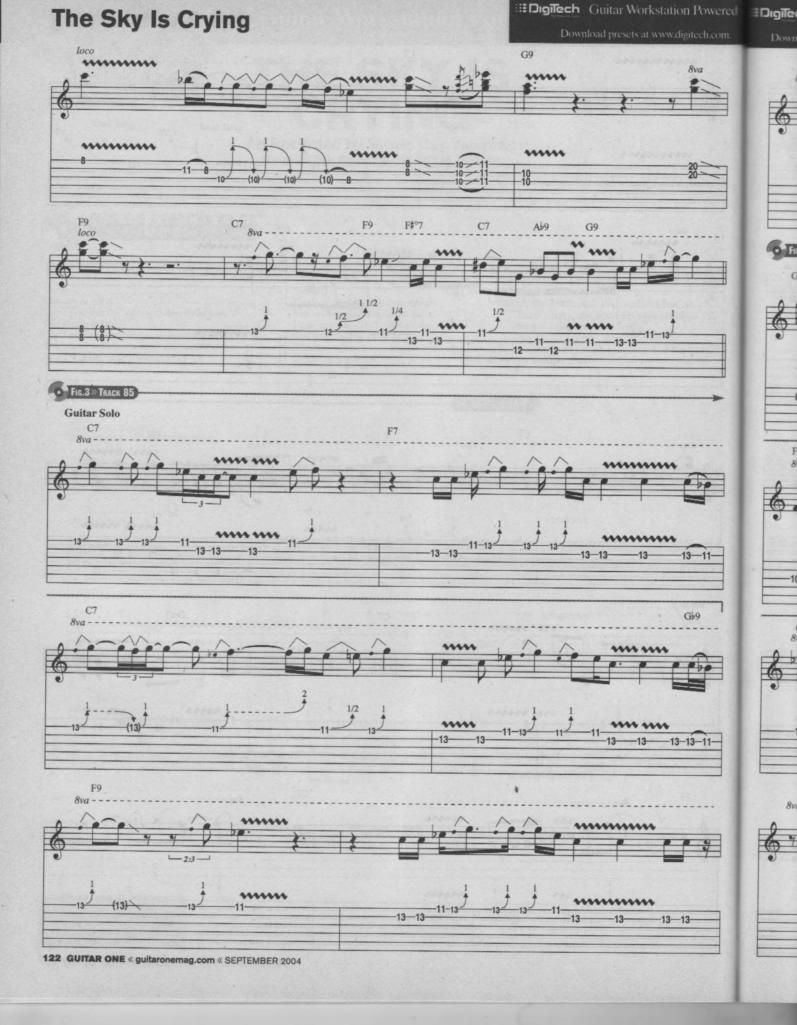


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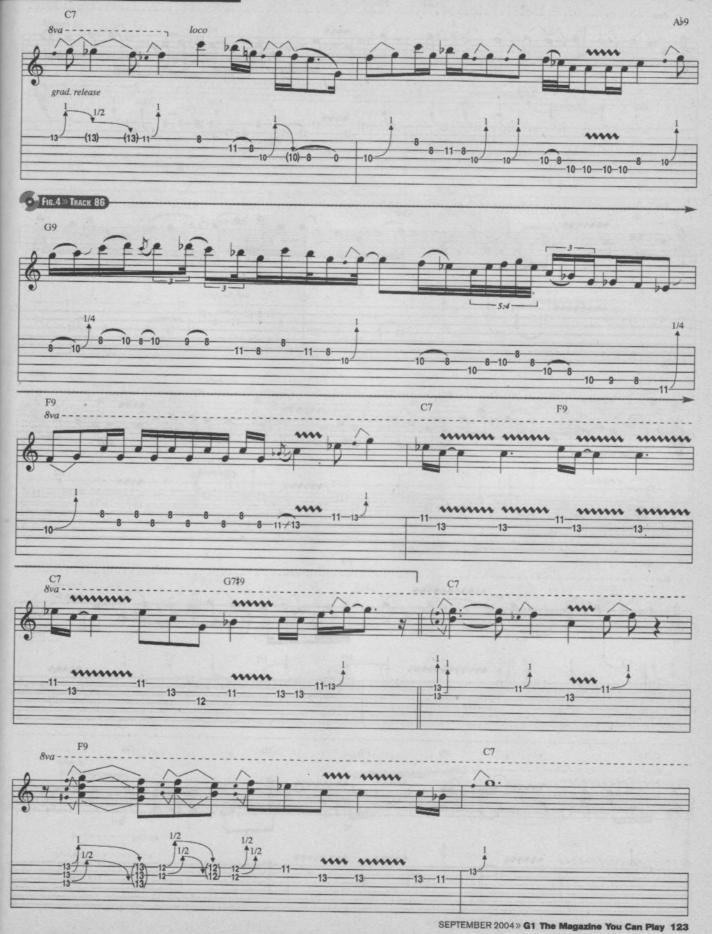
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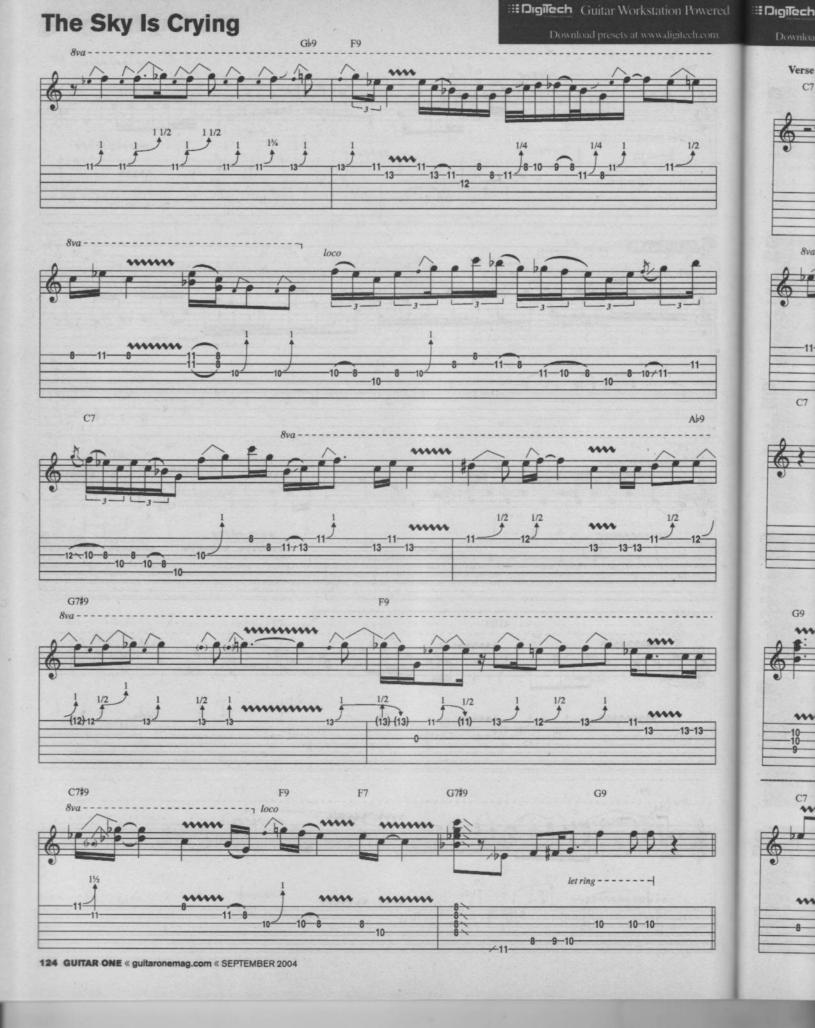
The Sky Is Crying





The Sky Is Crying





Verse

The Sky Is Crying

