WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate
Repeat 4 times
Clap Hands

N.C. Piano part optional

Hand clap smile throughout song

1. Buddy you're a boy make a big noise play-in' in the
street gon-na be a big man some day you got
kick-in' your can— all o-ver the place sing-in'

2. Buddy you're a young man, hard man shout-in' in the
street gon-na take on the world some day you got
wavin' your ban-ner all o-ver the place sing-in' We will

3. Buddy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your
eyes gon-na make you some peace some day you got
bod-y bet-ter put you back in-to your place sing-in'
mud on yo' face you big dis-grace
mud on your face you big dis-grace Some
We will we will rock you  We will we will rock you.  We will we will rock you.

Play 3 times
WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately Slow $ \frac{d}{=62}$

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{I've paid my dues,} & \quad \text{and time after time.} \\
\text{bows} & \quad \text{my curtain calls.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{I've done my} & \quad \text{fame and fortune and everything that}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{but committed no} & \quad \text{crime.} \\
\text{goes with it,} & \quad \text{I thank you all.} \\
\text{And bad mis} & \quad \text{But it's been no bed of roses.}
\end{align*}
\]
I've made a few.
I've had my share of sand...
kicked in my face but I've come
through.
And I need to go on, and on, and on. We are the champions. my friend. And we'll keep on fighting till the end.
We are the champions. We are the champions. No time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the world.

D.S. al Coda I

I've taken my

D.S. al Coda II
KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium rock

She keeps...
Moët and Chandon
void compl.
cations. She

in her pretty cabinet, "Let them eat cake," she says.
never kept the same address. In conversation she

Just like Marie Antoinette... A built-in remedy for
spoke just like a baroness... Met a man from China, went

Khrushchev and Kennedy, And anytime an invitation
down to Geisha Minnaha, Then again incidentally if you're
Recommended at the price, insatiable appetite. Wanna try.
hat she's as willing as playful as a pussy-cat. Then
momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas.

absolutely drive you wild.

what a drag.

Repeat ad lib. for fade
RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Medium tempo

Bb F Gm/F F F

I’d sit alone and
gave them all those
watch the shows we

Gm7

watch your light my only friend through teen-age nights
old-time stars through wars of worlds invaded by Mars
watch the stars on videos for hours and hours

Bb

everything I had to know you made ’em cry
made us feel like
hardly need to use our ears

Gm7

How music changes
1. B♭ F
2. B♭ F
Gm/F F

radio...
You we could fly...
through the years...
So Let's

F

Don't be come... some back-ground noise...
a back-drop for the

Fm6/Ab
3r.

hope you never... leave, old friend...
Like all good things... on

B♭

Girls and boys... who just don't know...
or just don't care...
and

G7/B
3a

you we de-pend...
So stick a round...
'cause we might miss you when

F/C

just com-plain...
we grow tired...
when you're not there...
You had your time...

You
had your pow'r... You've yet to have... your finest hour...

Radio. All we hear is

radio gaga, radio goo goo, radio gaga.

All we hear is radio gaga, radio blah blah.

D.S. \( \frac{3}{2} \) (no repeats) al Coda

Coda Dm C Csus2 C F

D.S. \( \frac{6}{5} \) (instrumental) and fade

Someone still loves you.
FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Are you gon-na take me home to-night? Ah, down be-side that red fire-light;

are you gon-na let it all hang out? Fat bottomed girls, you make the rock-in' world go round.

(Shout:) Hey! (Sing:) I was

Heavy Rock Beat
just a skinny lad never knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. singing with my band across the wire, across the land, I seen
3. mortgages and homes, and the stiffness in your bones. Ain't no

life before, I left my nursery, left alone with big fat Fanny, she was
every blue-eyed floozy on the way. But their beauty and their style went kind of
beauty queens in this locality. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my pleasure still

such a naughty nan-ny. Heap big woman you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth after awhile. Take me to them dirty ladies every-time.
get my greatest treasure. Heap big woman you gonna make a big man out of me.
(Shout:) Hey, Hey. (Sing:) 2. I've been (Shout:) Come on (Shout:) Now get this. 

chorus:

(Sing) Oh, won't you take me home tonight?
(Sing) Oh, you gonna take me home tonight. (please)

Oh, down beside your red fire-light. Oh, and you
Oh, you gonna
Give it all you got fat-bottomed girls. Let it all hang out, fat-bottomed girls. You make the rock-in' world go 'round. Fat-bottomed girls you make the rock-in' world go 'round.

(Shout:) Hey, listen here. (Sing:) Now your round.

(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride. (From 3rd time ad lib) Fat-bottomed girls.
I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Medium beat

I Want To Break Free.

1. I Want To Break Free from your lies. You're so
(2.) love. I've fallen in love for the first time, and
(3.) on. I can't get used to living without, living without,
self-satisfied. I don't need you. I've got to break this time I know it's for real. I've fallen in living without you by my side. I don't want to live a

free... love,... yeah. God knows...

- lone... hey. God knows...

To Coda

God knows, I want to break free.
God knows, I've fallen in love.

2. I've fallen in

It's strange, but it's true... hey,
I can't get over the way you love me like you do. But I

have to be sure when I walk out that door. Oh, how I want to be

free, baby. Oh, how I want to be free. Oh,

how I Want to Break Free.

3. But life still goes
own.

So ba - by can't you see

I've got to break free.

Repeat for fade (vocal ad lib)

I Want To Break Free. Yeah...
TEAR IT UP
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

Are you ready? Well are you ready?

G
A G A
3 times

A G A

Give me your mind, baby, give me your body...
Give me some time baby, let's have a party

ain't no time for sleepin' baby Soon it's round your street I'm creepin' You

better be ready We gonna Tear it up Stir it up

Break it up baby You gotta Tear it up Shake it up
Make it up as you go along. Tear it up, Square it up,

Wake it up, Baby Tear it up, Stir it up

Stake it out, and you can't go wrong

love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naughty
A

I

love you for your mind, baby give me your body

wanna be a toy at your birthday party

Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up Let me go!

A

G

G

A

D

Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go
Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go a-long...

Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you ready? (Oh yeah) Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for me? (Oh yeah)

Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for love? (Oh yeah) Are you
SAVE ME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Slowly

1. It started off so well, they said we made a perfect pair.
2. Slate will soon be clean, I'll erase the memories.

I clothed myself in your glory and your love, how I loved.
To start again with somebody new, was it all.

You, how I cried, wasted, all that love?
The years of care and
I hang my head and I

Each
loyalty were nothing but a sham, it seems
advertisement a soul for sale or rent

years believe we lived a lie I'll love you 'til I die
have no heart I'm cold inside I have no real intent

night I cry I still believe the lie I'll love you 'til I die

Chorus
Save me, save me, save me I can't face this life anymore

lone Save me, save me, save me I'm don't
D. al Coda

CODA

let me face my life alone.

Save me, save me, oh... I'm naked and I'm far from home.

FINE
IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate Hard Rock

You say you

love me—

and I hardly know your name.

And if I say I love you in the candlelight, there's
no one but my- self to blame. But there's some- thing in- side that's
turn- ing my mind a-way. Oh how I could love you,

if I could let you stay. Oh you make me

love you, don't tell me that we're through.
no one but my self to blame.
But there's something inside that's
turn ing my mind a way.
Oh how I could love you.
if I could let you stay.
Oh you make me
love you,
don't tell me that we're through.
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to work it out.
I ain't got long, you ain't got long,
we've got ta know what this life is all about.

Play 3 times
Too late, much too late,

CODA

it’s late — it’s late — it’s late — it’s late,

it’s late — it’s late.

Oh it’s all too late.
2. The way you love me
   is the sweetest love around.
   But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
   The more I seem to let you down.
   Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
   just can't believe it's true.
   Oh you know that I can love you
   though you know I can't be true.
   Oh you make me love you,
   don't tell me that we're through.
   It's late and it's driving me so mad.
   It's late, but don't try to tell me that
   It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,
   So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
   It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
   with suspicion in your eye.
   You say what game you're playing, what's this
   that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
   If I take you to-night 's it making my life a lie.
   Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
   It's late, but it's time to set me free.
   It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
   Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
   So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?

Take a look at your
Morning I get up, I die a little,
can't barely stand on my feet.  Take a
self in the mirror and cry.

look in the mirror and cry, Lord, what you're doing to me. I have

spent all my years in believing you, but I just can't get no relief, Lord.

Somebody, somebody. Can anybody find me? Somebody to Love?

I work
He works hard every day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the end of the day I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord, some-body, some-body, Can any-body find me some-body. To
Ab § fr.

Love?

He wants help every day.

Ev'ry day

try and I try and I try. But ev'rybody wants to put me down, they say I'm goin' crazy. They say I got a lot of water in my brain, got no common sense. I got nobody left to believe. Yeah, yeah, yeah...
Ooh, some-body, some-body. Can any-body find me. Some-body to love?
Ab Eb7/G Fm Ab Eb7 You just keep losing and feel. I got no rhythm. I just keep losing my beat. I'm

Ab 4 fr. Eb/G Fm Bb7 Eb7

los'ing. He's all right, he's all right.

O.K., I'm all right. Ain't gonna face no defeat. I just

got ta get out of this prison cell. One day I'm gonna be free, Lord.

No Chords

Find me some-body to love. Find me some-body to love. Find me some-body to love.

mp quasi voices a cappella
Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love...

Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love...

Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love...

Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love... Some-body, some-body, some-body, some-body.
some-bod-y. Find me some-bod-y, find me some-bod-y to love. Can

Freely

No Chords

an-y-bod-y find me Some-bod-y To Love?

Find me Some-bod-y To Love! Find me

Find me, find me, find me, find me.

ritard. poco a poco dim.
NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Moderate Rock

1. No I'll ne-ver look back in ang- er,
   No I'll ne-ver find me an ans- wer,

2. I don't wan-na feel like a stran- ger,
   'Cos I'd ra- ther stay out of dan- ger,

3. No I'll ne-ver look back in ang- er,
   No I'll ne-ver find me an ans- wer,

you pro-mised me you'd keep in touch,
I read your let- ter so man- y times,
could be no warn-ing, how could I guess?
I read your let- ter and it hurt me so much,
I got your mean-ing be- tween the lines,
I'll have to learn to for- give and for- get.

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I said I'd never
never be angry with you.

I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.

I only hope as time goes on I'll forget her.

My body's aching, can't sleep at night. I'm too exhausted to
start a fight. And if I see her with another guy. I'll eat my heart out, 'Cos

love her, love her, love her, love her. Come on baby, let's get together

I love you baby, I'll love you forever I'm trying hard to stay away.

What made you change? What did I say? Ooh! I need your loving tonight.
Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving babe to-night.

D.S. al Coda

Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving, Ooh, I need your loving.

CODA

Ooh, I need your loving, Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving to-night.
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Steady rock

Verse: (Sung 8va - 2nd and 3rd x)

1. Steve walks warily down the street with the
   brim pulled way down low...
2. How do you think I'm going to get along with
   Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet;
   You took me for every thing that I had
   You can beat him you can cheat him you can treat him bad and
   There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man, and
   ma-
   out you, when you're gone?

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chime guns ready to go.    Are you ready, hey!    Are you ready for this?    Are you
kicked me out on my own.    Are you happy?    Are you satisfied?    How
leave him when he's down.    But I'm ready,    yes I'm ready for you.    I'm

hanging on the edge of your seat?    Out of the doorway the bullets rip...
long can you stand the heat?    Out of the doorway the bullets rip...
standing on my own two feet.    Out of the doorway the bullets rip...

Chorus

to the sound of the beat.    to the sound of the beat.    An-oth-er One Bites The Dust...
pecking the sound of the beat.    An-o-ther One Bites The Dust...

And an-
Other one gone. and another one gone. Another One Bites The Dust.

To Coda

Hey! I'm gonna get you too. Another One Bites The Dust.

2.

Other One Bites The Dust.

(Hand Clapping)

Sung loco

Another One Bites The Dust.
FLASH'S THEME a/k/a FLASH

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate rock

Flash

Ah

Saviour of the universe.

He'll save every one of us.

SPOKEN: Seemingly there is

no reason for these extraordinary intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only Dr. Hans Zarkov
"SPOKEN:" "General Kala, Flash Gordon approaching." What do you mean Flash?

Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.

Flash

SPOKEN:-- Gordon's alive! Flash

He'll save ev'ry one of us.
Just a man with a man's courage. He knows, nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh oh.

SPOKEN:-- Flash. Flash. I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

Repeat and Fade
Just a man with a man's courage. He knows nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh.

**SPKEN:** Flash, Flash, I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

**Repeat and Fade**
BODY LANGUAGE

Moderate Rock shuffle  \( \frac{1}{4} = 126 \)

Words and Music by
FRIDDE MERCURY

1. Give me
2. Give me
3. (See additional lyrics)

Your body, your body, your body.
Give me, yeah, your

bod - y. bod - y.

Don't talk, don't talk, don't talk.

To Coda (sung 8ves 2nd time)

Ba - by don't talk! Don't talk.

Bod - y lan - guage, (huh, huh.)

bod - y lan - guage, bod - y lan - guage, bod - y lan - guage.

1. D.C. (no repeat) 2. D9 L.H.
You got red lips;

snakes in your eyes;

long legs; great thighs.
You've got the cut-est ass I've ever seen, knock me down for a six any time.

Look at me,

I got a case of body language; look at me,
3. Sexy body;
   Sexy, sexy body.
   I want your body.
   Baby, you're hot!

(To Coda)
DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

To - night I'm gon - na have my - self a real - good time. I feel a -

La la la la la (etc.)

live, and the world turn - ing in - side

out, yeah, and float - ing a - round in ec - sta - sy. So don't stop me
now.  Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time, havin' a good time. I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tire, my way to Mars, on a collision course. I am a satellite, I'm out of control, I am a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva, I'm gonna sex machine, ready to reload, like an atom bomb, about to
go, go, go. There's no stoppin',
I'm
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex-plose.

burnin' through the sky, yeah.
Two hundred degrees, that's why they
call me Mister Fahrenheit.
I'm travelling at the speed of light.

I wanna make a supersonic man out of you.
Don't stop me now, I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' a ball.
Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time, just give me a call.
Don't stop me ('Cause I'm now, havin' a good time.)
Don't stop me now (Yes I'm havin' a good time.)
To Coda II

D.S. al Coda

Coda

I'm a

N.C.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh. Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me.

Ah! _ (spoken)
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

\[ Bb6 \quad C7 \quad Bb6 \quad C7 \quad F7 \quad Cm7 \quad F7 \]

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality. Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see.

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm easy come, easy go. Little high, little low. Any way the wind blows.
doesn’t really matter to me, to me.

1. Mama— just killed a man,
2. Too late— my time has come,

Put a gun against his head, pulled my

Sends shivers down my spine, body’s

trigger, now he’s dead,
aching all the time.

Mama— life had just begun.
Good-bye, ev’rybody, I’ve got to go.

But gotta

now I’ve gone and thrown it all away.
leave you all behind and face the truth.

Mama— ooh,
Mama— ooh,
Did n't mean to make you cry,  
I don't want to die,  
If I'm not back again this time to-

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at

mor row. carry on, carry on as if noth ing really mat ters.

all.

Instrumental Solo
L'istesso tempo \( \frac{3}{4} \)

I see a little silhouette of a man, Scar-a-

mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-geo. Chorus:
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning
No chord


ro Magni - fi - co. Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring---)

B Bb A Bb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ebdim Eb

no - bod - y loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - ily.

Ab (G bass) F Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Fdim Fm7

Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.
Solo: Easy come, easy go, will you let me go. Bis-mil-lah! No, we

will not let you go. Let him go! Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!

Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.

Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah.

No, no, no, no.
No chord

no, no, no. Oh mamma mia, mamma mia. Mama mia, let me go. Be-

el - ze - bub has a devil put aside for me. for me. for me.

me.

Instrumental Solo

So you think you can stone me and spit in my
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.
Oh, baby, can't do this to me.

Baby, just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here.

Instrumental Solo
poco a poco ritard. e dim.
Slowly, a tempo

Nothing really matters. Anyone can see. Nothing really matters.

Nothing really matters to me.

Any way the wind blows.
CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G  A7  C

D7  A  G  A  G

Calling all boys nights in calling all girls, you.

A  G  A  G

Some calling all foreign people on streets. A round the world comes creeping through.

A  G  A  G

Some Take this stream of message, hope,
take a message of love, 
far and near. Take a message of love,
for all to hear, 
for all to hear. Some sleepless
To Coda

(4°) Calling all boys,
calling all girls,
calling all boys,
calling all girls,
'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

1. In the year of Thirty-nine.
2. (In the) year of Thirty-nine.

- assembled here the volunteers,
- came a ship in from the blue,
- in the days when
- lands home were few,
- Here the ship sailed out
- into the blue and sunny morn.
- of a world so newly born.
- Though their hearts so

E

D

A

F#m

D

A
sight ever seen. And the night followed day.

heavily weigh. For the earth is old and

grey, Little darlin' we'll a way,

That the score brave souls inside,

can not be.

For many a lonely day,

sailed across the milky seas,

though I'm older than a year,

Ne'er looked back, never feared,

Your mother's eyes from your eyes.
1. Land that our grandchildren knew.
2. In the

land that our grandchildren knew.

Don’t you

All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your

hand. For my life still ahead, Pit y me.
PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

1. Open up your mind and let me step inside.
2. When you're feelin' down and your resistance is low.
3. (Instrumental)

Rest your weary head and let your heart decide. It's so light another cigarette and let yourself go. This is

easy, when you know the rules. It's so easy, your life, don't play hard to get. It's a free world.
all you have to do is fall in love.

Play the game,

ev'-ry-bod-y play the game of love, yeah.
My game of love has just begun.
Love runs from my head down to my toes.
My love is pumping through my veins.
Driving me insane.
Come, come, come.

D.S. Instrumental al Coda

Play the game, play the game, play the game.
Play the game.
Coda

Ab

Bb

C

Am7

love.

This is your life,

don't play hard to get.

It's a free world,

all you have to do is fall in love.

Play the game,

Repeat till fade

ev'rybody play the game of love.

This is
TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat

Get your party gown, and get your pig-tail down, and get your heart beat-in', baby.

Got my tim-in' right, and got my act all tight. It's got to be to-night, my lit-tle school babe.

Your mom-ma says you don't, And your dad-dy says you won't, And I'm boil-in' up in-side, Ain't no way...
I'm gonna lose out this time.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Your Mother Down,

Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Tie Your Mother Down, Give me all your
love tonight.

"You're such a dirty louse. Go get outta my house." That's all I ever get from your... your...

family ties. In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from
those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gonna make out all right, I've got a
sweet-heart hand to put a stop to all that snipin' an' grousin'

Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down,
--- Your Mudder Down, Or you ain't no friend of mine.

Your mamma and your daddy gonna plague me till I die, I can't understand it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.
Tie Your Mother Down,
Tie Your Mother Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big

daddy out the door.
Tie Your Mother Down,
Tie Your Mother Down, Give me

all your love tonight.
(This thing) called love, (called love) it cries, (like a baby) in a cradle all night, it swings, (woo woo) it jives, (woo woo) it shakes all over like a jellyfish, I kinda like it

Crazy little thing called love...
There goes my
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my
motorbike until I'm ready. Crazy little thing called love.

There goes my
This thing.

Repeat till fade
Crazy little thing called love.
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike,...
And take a long ride on my

motor-bike... until I'm ready...
(And only Xready Freddie)

Crazy little thing called love...

There goes my
This thing...

Crazy little thing called love...
BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Medium Rock

C♯ F♯ C♯ F♯ B E

1. Happy little day,
2. Jenny, will you stay,

Jimmy went away,
Tar - ry with me, pray,
Met his little Jenny on a
Nothing 'ere need come between us, tell me,

public holiday.
love, what do you say?
A happy pair they made,
so

dec - o - rous - ly laid,
'Neath the gay il - lu - mi - na - tions all a -
mum in dis - ar - ray,
If my moth - er should dis - cov - er how I

Voice 8th higher (optional)
long the promenade. It's so good to know there's still a little
spent my holiday. It would be of small avail to talk of

magic in the air, I'll weave my spell.

well."

Oh, Rock Of Ag-
es, do not crumble, love is breathing still.

Oh lady moon shine down a little people magic if you will.
Jenny pines away, writes a letter every day, "We must
never be together, nothing can my love erase."

Oh
no. I'm compromised, I must apologize. If my lady should discover how I spent my holidays.