PLAY THE SONGS THAT INSPIRED
MAMMA MIA!

BENNY ANDERSSON & BJÖRN ULVAEUS' 
MAMMA MIA!
THE SMASH HIT MUSICAL BASED ON THE SONGS OF ABBA®
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DANCING QUEEN

Disco rock \( j = 100 \)

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, STIG ANDERSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

You can dance,
Verse 1:

1. Friday night and the lights are low.
looking out for a place to go
where they play the right music, getting in the swing. You come to
look for a king...

Verses 2 & 3:

Tanya: 2. Anybody can be that guy.
Donna: 3. You're a teaser, you turn 'em on.
A

Night is young and the music’s high.
Leave ’em burnin’ and then you’re gone.

E

With a bit of rock music, every thing is fine.
Lookin’ out for another, anyone will do. You’re in the mood for a dance.

F#m

And when you

Bm7

Donna, Tanya & Rosie:

get the chance...

F#m

You are the
Chorus:

A

\[\text{dancing queen... Young and sweet, only}\]

A

\[\text{seventeen... Dancing queen...}\]

A

\[\text{feel the beat from the tambourine, oh}\]

D/F\# A/E E C7/E\#

\[\text{yeah... You can dance, you can jive,}\]
Diggin' the dancing queen.

See that girl.

Watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.
VOULEZ-VOUS

Disco  \( j = 126 \)

Em \( \text{C/E} \) \( \text{Em} \) \( \text{C/E} \)

Verse:

Em

Ensemble:

People ev-ry-where,

sense of expec-ta-tion hang in’ in the air,
giv'in' out a spark
cross the room. Your eyes are
glow-in' in the dark.

And here we go again, we know the start,
we know the end.

Masters of the scene,
We've done it all before and now we're back to

get some more.
You know what I mean.
Voulez-
Chorus:

Am G
vous, take it now or leave it. Now is all we get,

Em C
nothing promised, no regrets. Vous-

Am G Am G Am
vous, ain't no big decision. You know what to do-

Am Em C
La question, c'est voulez-vous, voulez-
To Coda ♯

And here we

go again, we know the start, we know the end.

Masters of the scene.

We've done it all before, and now we're back to get some more.
You know what I mean.___ Vouslez-vous,

take it now or leave it. Now is all we get.___ nothing promised, no re-

grets.

Sam: Sophie, I won't beat about the bush. I know why I'm here.

Sophie: Sam?

Sam: And I have to tell you, I think it's brilliant. I've always wanted a little girl, and a big one's even better... Sophie: Oh, no, but Sam, I...
Sam: I know, I know I’m rushing things. Listen, does your Mum know that you know?  
Sophie: God no, she can’t.

Sam: Indeed, who’s giving you away?  
Sophie: No one  
Sam: Wrong. I am.  
Sophie: You!

D.S. al Coda

Sam: Yeah, now don’t worry about Donna, she doesn’t scare me, much!  
Vou - lez -

Coda

Harry: Oh, my God, I’ve got it.
Talk about slow on the uptake! I'm your Dad!     Sophie: Harry...     Harry: No, the penny's dropped now, good and proper.

That's why you sent me the invitation. You want your old Dad here to walk you down the aisle.

Well, I won't let you down. I'll be there!

Voulez-vous,
Take it now or leave it. Now is all we get.
nothing promised, no regrets.

Voulez-vous,

ain’t no big decision. You know what to do.
La question, c’est voulez-vous,

Voulez-vous!
CHIQUITITA

Freely, with feeling

Rosie:
Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong.

Tanya:
I have never seen such sorrow in your eyes, and the wedding is tomorrow.

Rosie & Tanya:

How I hate to see you like

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Rosie:

This. There is no way you can deny it.

Tanya:

I can

Rosie & Tanya:

See that you're, oh, so sad, so quiet.

Chiquitita, tell me the truth.

I'm a shoulder you can cry on.

Jesus

Your best friend. I'm the one you
must rely on.
You were always sure of yourself.

Now I see you've broken a feather.

I hope we can patch it up.

Chiquitita, you and I.
know how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leaving. You'll be dancing once again.

and the pain will end. You will have no time for grieving. Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I cry.
but the sun is still in the sky and shining above you.

Let me hear you sing once more like you did before. Sing a new song, Chiquitita.

Donna:

fore. Sing a new song, Chiquitita.

Try once more, like I did before. Sing a new song, Chiquitita.

slower

rit.
THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVÆUS

Moderately $\dot{J} = 96$

Chorus:

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing.

Thanks for all the joy they're bringing. Who can live without it?

ask in all honesty. What would life be without a song.

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or a dance, what are we? So I say thank you for the music, for

giving it to me.

With a beat $\frac{j}{j} = 108$

Verse:

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk.

She says I began to sing long before I could talk.

Thank You for the Music - 5 - 2

PPM0205
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart like a melody can?
Well, who ever it was, I'm a fan. So I say:

© Chorus:
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing.
Thanks for all the
joy they're bringing.
Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty.

What would life be without a song or a dance... what are we?

So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me.

Bridge:
I've been so lucky, I am the girl.
GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!
(A Man After Midnight)

Moderate rock  \( \frac{J}{\text{character}} = 120 \)

Gm6

Some-one to hear my__ prayer?

\( \frac{mf}{\text{character}} \)

Is there a man out__ there?

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Chorus:

Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me a man after mid-night. Won't

some-bod-y help me chase the shad-ows a-way?

Gim-me, gim-me, gim-me a man

af-ter mid-night. Take me through the dark-ness to the break of the day.

To Coda

Sophie: Sorry to drag you away. Sam: Thank God you did. This used to be a quiet
wee island. Sophie: Regretting you stayed away so long? Sam: No, I'm regretting I never knew what was here. Sophie: What?

Sam: Well, this place, you know, the Taverna. I always meant to come back and build it some day, but she beat me to it. Sophie: Well, do you prefer buildings to people? Sam: What? Sophie: Tell me something about my mum.

Sam: Your mum was irresistible. No, she was a one-off.

Well-a, we
talked and we fought. You know it was me that brought her to this island. Sophie: That wasn't the only thing you did, was it? Sam: Oh, right, what has she told you? Sophie: Nothing, she's never mentioned you. Sam: But you said, "Mum's always talking about her friends from the old days." What's going on? Sophie, why am I here?
Coda

Harry: Fancy, Donna with a grown-up daughter. Sophie: Have you got any children, Harry?

Harry: No, I never put myself in the path of paternity. Sophie: It's never too late.

Harry: I don't think my other half would agree. Sophie: Oh, you don't want children? Harry: No, no, it's not that. It's just that...

well, I'd have liked to have a daughter. I'd have spoiled her to bits. Sophie: Lucky thing.
Harry: Is your dad here? Sophie: I don't know.

Harry: What? Sophie: I don't know who my dad is.

Is there a man out there? Some-one to hear my prayer?

Bill: Can I be nosy? I'm a writer, so it goes with the territory. Sophie: Go on.
Bill: How did your mother get this place? When I knew her she was singing in a nightclub on the mainland. Sophie: She was left some money in a will. We lived with an old lady when I was little. Her name was Sophia. Bill: What, my Great Aunt Sophia? Sophie: I think it must be. Bill: But, I always heard her money went to family.

Wait a minute. How old are you? Sophie: Twenty.
Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight. Won't some-body help me chase the shadows away?
Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight. Take me through the darkness to the break of the day.
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME

Disco rock  \( j = 132 \)

Verse I:

Fm

Sky:

1. I wasn’t jealous before we met.
   Now every man that I
   see is a potential threat.

And I’m possessive, it isn’t nice.
   You’ve heard me saying that

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULvaeus

Lay All Your Love on Me - 7 - 1

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smoking was my only vice.  

But

now it isn’t true,  

now everything is new,  

and all I’ve learned has overturned.

beg of you:

Lay All Your Love on Me - 7 - 2
PPM0205
Chorus:
Fm          C/F          Fm          C/F          Fm          Db
Sophie:
Don't go wasting your emotion,
C          Fm          Eb/G          Ab          D6          Eb

...tion,
Fm          Eb/G          Ab          D6          Eb
lay all your love on me...
Ab

Verses 2 & 3:
Cm
2. It was like shooting a sitting duck.
3. I've had a few little love affairs.

A little small talk, a

They didn't last very
smile, and baby, I was stuck.
long and they've been pretty scarce.

I still don't know what you've done with me.
A grown-up woman should
I used to think that was sensible.
It makes the truth even

never fall so easily.

more incomprehensible.

I 'Cause

feel a kind of fear
when I don't have you near

and everything is new
Coda

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.

Don't go wasting your devotion.
Sophie:

Don't go wasting your dreams.

Don't go moving on.

Lay all your love on me.

Lay all your love on me.

Lay all your love on me.

Lay all your love on me.
SUPER TROOPER

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULvaeUS

Moderately \( \text{\textit{j} = 120} \)

N.C.

Donna:

\[
\text{Super Trouper, beams are gonna blind me. But I won't feel blue like I always do, 'cause somewhere in the crowd there's you.}
\]

Super Trouper - 5 - 1

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Verse:

C       Em       Dm
1. I was sick and tired of ev'rything when I called you last night from

G       C       Em
2. Facing twenty thousand of your friends, how can anyone be so

G       C       Em
Glasgow. All I do is eat and drink and sing, wishing ev-

Dm       G       F
'ry show was the last show. So imagine I was

G       C       Em
about you only. There are moments when I
And it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight.

Chorus:
Tonight the Super Trouper, lights are gonna find me,
shining like the sun, smiling, having...
fun, feeling like a number one. Tonight the Super Troup - er beams are gonna blind me. But I won't feel blue like I always do, 'cause

1. some - where in the crowd there's you. 2. some - where in the crowd there's you.
Bridge:

So I'll be there when you arrive. The sight of

you will prove to me I'm still alive. And when you take me in your arms and hold me

tight, I know it's gonna mean so much tonight...

Tonight the

Coda

somewhere in the crowd there's you. Super Troup-er, beams are gonna blind me.
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

Moderately bright $j = 120$

Verse:

Cm

G7/B

G7(#9)

work all night, I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay.
man like that is hard to find but I can't get him of my mind.

Ain't it sad?

Ensemble:

Donna:

FM

G7(#5)

Cm

N.C.

1. I
Donna:
And still there never seems to be a
And if he happened to be free I

Ensemble:

sin - gle pen - ny left for me.
That's too bad.

Donna:

So I must leave, I'll have to go.

if I got me a wealthy man
To Las Vegas or Monaco

Money, Money, Money - 6 - 2
PFM0205
Chorus:

Cm
D7
G7
G7(#5)

Money, money, money,
must be funny
in a rich man's world,

Cm
D7

Money, money, money,
always sunny

G7
G7(#5)
Cm
Fm

in a rich man's world.

A-ha, a-ha.
All the things I could do, if I had a little money.
It's a rich man's world.
Money, money, money, must be funny
in a rich man's world.

Money, money, money, always sunny
in a rich man's world.
A - ha...

All the things I could do if I had a little money.
It's a rich man's world.

It's a rich man's world.
MAMMA MIA

Moderately bright $J = 136$

N.C.

Verse:

**D**

**A/D**

**D**

Donna:

1. I was cheated by you and I think you know when.
2. I was angry and sad when I knew we were through.

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So I made up my mind, it must come to an end.
I can't count all the times I have cried over you.

Look at me now, will I ever learn?

I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control.

There's a fire within my soul. Just one
look and I can hear a bell ring.

look and I forget everything.

\[\text{Chorus:}\]

Mamma Mia, here I go again.

My, my, how can I resist ya? Mamma Mia,

Mamma Mia - 6 - 3
PFM0205
does it show again,
my, my,
just how much I've missed ya?

Yes, I've been broken-hearted,
blue since the day we parted.
Why, why, did I ever let you go?

To Coda

Mamma Mia,
now I really know,
my, my,
Donna: What the hell are you doing here? Well, I'd love to stop and chat, but I have to go and clean out my handbag or something.

Bill: Age does not wither her.

Harry: I was expecting a rather stout matron.
Sam: No, she's still Donna.

look and I can hear a bell ring.

One more

D.S. % al Coda

look and I forget everything.

oh, oh.

Coda

my, my, I should not have let you go.
HONEY, HONEY

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, BJÖRN ULVAEUS
and STIG ANDERSON

Verse 1:

Bb C F
Sophie:

1. Hon-ey, hon-ey, how he thrills me, a-

ha, hon-ey, hon-ey.

Hon-ey, hon-ey, near-

ly kills me, a- ha, hon-ey, hon-ey.

I've

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heard about him before,
I wanted to know some more.

And now I know what they mean,
he's a love machine.

(Oh, he makes me dizzy.)

Verse 2:

Honey, honey, let me feel it, aha, honey, honey.
Honey, honey, don't conceal it, ah, honey, honey.

The way that you kiss good night, the way that you kiss me good night,

I
I want my Dad to give me away at my wedding, but according to my Mum's diary I've got three possible Dads...Sam, Bill or Harry.

All: Sophie!

Lisa: Do they know?

Sophie: What do you write to a total stranger? Come to my wedding — you might be my Dad?
No, they think my mum sent the invitations —

and after reading this diary I'm not surprised they all said yes!

Verse 3:

Hon-ey, hon-ey, how you thrill me, a ha, hon-ey, hon-ey.
THE NAME OF THE GAME

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, STIG ANDERSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately bright \( j = 162 \) (4/4)

Verse:

Sophie:

I’ve seen you twice

in a short time.

On – ly a day

since we started.

It seems to me.

The Name of the Game - 7 - 1
PFM0205

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for every time,
I'm getting more openhearted.

Your smile and the sound of your voice
and the way you see through me.

Got a feeling, you give me no choice,
but it means a lot.
to me. So I wanna know, what's the name of the game?

Chorus:

Does it mean anything to you?

What's the name of the game?

Can you feel it the way I do?
Tell me, please, 'cause I have to know. I'm a curious child, beginning to grow.
And you make me talk. And you
make me feel, And you make me show,

what I'm trying to conceal. If I

trust in you, will you let me down?

Would you laugh at me if I
said I care for you?

Could you feel the same way too? I

N.C.

wan-na know, the name of the game? I'll talk to your

moth-er to-night. Does it mean an-y-thing to you?
Bill:

Got - ta trust me, I'm do - ing what's right. And it means a - lot.

Sophie:

What's the name of the game? Do you feel the way I do? I wan - na know.

Oh, yes I wan - na know, what's the name of the game?
S.O.S.

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, BJÖRN ULVÆUS
and STIG ANDERSON

Moderately $j = 126$

Verse I:

Am

1. Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find?

G#dim7

Sam:

Am

I try to reach for you, but you have closed my mind.

G#dim7

Am

What ever happened to our love?

Am

C

G

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I wish I understood.

It used to be so nice.

It used to be so good.

Chorus:

So when you're near me, darling, can you hear me? S.

O. S.
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me.

When you're gone,

how can I even try to go on?

When you're gone,

though I try,

S.O.S. 7-3
PFM0205
Verse 2:

Donna:

2. You seem so far away, though you are standing near.

You make me feel alive, but something died, I fear.

I really tried to make it out. I wish I understood.
It used to be so nice,

Cdim7

It used to be so good.

Chorus:

F

Donna & Sam:

So when you're near me, darling, can you hear me? S.

F

Bb/F

F

Bb/F

O. S.
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me.

When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

When you're gone, though I try,

To Coda Θ

how can I carry on?
UNDER ATTACK

Moderate techno \( \text{j} = 116 \)

Verse:
B7sus

Sophie:
1. Don't know how to take it, don't know where to go, my resistance running low...
2. See additional lyrics
And ev'ry day the hold is getting tighter and it troubles me so.

(You know that I'm nobody's fool and yet it's clear to me.)

I don't have a strategy. It's just like taking candy from a baby.

§ Chorus:

and I think I might be: Under attack, I'm being taken.
About to crack, defenses breaking. Won't somebody please have a heart, come and rescue me now, 'cos I'm falling apart?

Under attack, I'm taking cover, they're on my track, three dads, one lover. Thinking nothing can stop them now. Should I want...
Verse 2:
This is getting crazy. I should tell them so,
Really let my anguish show.
I feel like I was trapped within a nightmare,
I’ve got nowhere to go.
(Still undecided, I suppose.)
Yes, it’s what I wanted but I’m scared as hell,
Staring down the deepest well.
I hardly dare to think of what would happen,
Where I’d be if I fell:
(To Chorus)
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately fast \( J = 136 \)

Verse:

1. You're so hot teasing me.
   So you're blue,

2. I can see what you want.
   But you seem

but I can't take a chance on a kid like you,

pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun.
it's something I couldn't do, so maybe I'm not the one.

There's that look you're so cute, I like your style. And I know

in your face that your feelings are driving you wild, ah,

but boy, you're only a child.

Well, I could
Chorus:

dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny, does

your mother know that you're out? And I could

chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe, does

your mother know that you're out? Take it
Bridge:

easy, (take it easy) better slow down, boy._ That's no way to go, does your mother know?_ Take it easy, (take it easy) try to cool it, boy._ Play it nice and slow, does your mother know?_
dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny, does your mother know that you're out?

And I could chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe, does your mother know that you're out?

Well, I could

Does your mother know that you're out?

Does your mother know that you're out?
OUR LAST SUMMER

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVÆUS

Moderate rock  \( J = 96 \)

\[
\text{F\#sus} \quad \text{F\#} \quad \text{F\#2} \quad \text{F\#}
\]

Harry:

I can still recall

\[
\text{mpp} \quad \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} \quad \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} \quad \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}}
\]

Chorus:

\[
\text{B} \quad \text{D\#m} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{F\#} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{D\#m}
\]

our last summer, I can see it all,

\[
\text{E} \quad \text{F\#} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{D\#7} \quad \text{G\#m} \quad \text{D\#m/F\#}
\]

walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain.

Our last

Our Last Summer - 6 - 1
PFM0205

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Verse 1:
1. We made our way along the river
   and we sat down on the grass
   by the Eiffel tower.
   I was so happy
   we had met,
   it was the age of no regret.
   Oh

Our Last Summer - 6 - 2
PFM0005
Our Last Summer - 8 - 3
PFM0205
Chorus:

our last summer. I still see it all,
in the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame. Our last
summer, walking hand in hand. Paris restaurants, our last
summer, morning croissants. Living for the day.
worries far away
Our last

summer, we could laugh and play.

Verse 2:

Donna:

And now you're working in a bank, the family man, a football fan, and your name is Harry. How dull it seems yet,
you were the hero of my dreams. I can still recall_

our last summer. I can see it all,

walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain.

Our last summer, memories that recall.
THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

Moderately fast  \( J = 126 \)

Verse:

Donna:

1. I don't wanna talk arms, kiss talk

about things we've gone through,

like I used to kiss you,

if it makes you feel sad,

though it's hurt ing me,

does it feel the same

and I understand

§

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

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now it's history.
build me a fence,
you've come to shake my hand.

I've played all my cards
build me a home,
somewhere deep inside,
arrogate

and that's what you've done too,
I'd be strong there,
you must know I miss you,
it makes you feel bad
nothing more to say,
but I was a fool,
but what can I say,
seeing me so tense,

To Coda

no more ace to play.
playing by the rules.
rules must be obeyed.
no self confidence.

Chorus:

The winner takes it all,
The gods may throw a dice,
The judges will decide,
the loser standing small
their minds as cold as ice,
the likes of me abide,
beside the victors,
someone way down here,
spectators of the show,

that's her destiny.
lose someone dear.
always staying low.
1. I was in your 
   The winner takes it 

2. all, 
   The game is on a -
   (Takes it all, the loser has to)

1. gain, 
   a lover or a
   (On again, a lover or a)

2. fall, 
   it's simple and it's
   (Has to fall, it's simple and it's)

friend, 
   a big thing or a
   (Or a friend, a big thing or a)

Dm

D7/F#
plain.
(Yes, it's plain.)
(Big or small.
the winner takes it)

plain?
(Why complain)
(Takes it)

3. But tell me does she

1.

D.S. allemanda Coda

4. I don't wanna
But you see... The winner takes it all.
The winner takes it all.
The game is on again.

(On a gain... a lover... or a
ONE OF US

Moderately slow \( j = 84 \)

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G

Donna:

G/F♯

G/D

One of us is lone-ly, one of us is only wait-ing for a

C

E7

Am

A7/C♯

call,

sor-ry for her-self, feel-ing

G/D

Am7/D

D

stu-pid, feel-ing small, wish-ing you had never left at all.
Verse:

They passed me by, all of those great romances, because of your robbing me of my rightful chances. My picture clear, everything seemed so easy. But then you dealt me the blow, one of us had to go. How you hurt me, I want you to know. One of us is...
Chorus:

crying, one of us is lying in her lonely bed,

wishing she was somewhere else in stead.

One of us is
lone - ly, one of us is on - ly waiting for a call,
sor - ry for her - self,
feeling stu - pid, feeling small,

wish - ing you had nev - er left at all___ Nev - er left at all.
I HAVE A DREAM

Moderately $J = 104$

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Guitar Capo I $\rightarrow$ C\text{sus}

Piano $\rightarrow$ D\text{sus}

G7

A\text{s7}

Verse 1:

G7

A\text{s7}

dream, a song to sing to help me

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cope with anything.

If you see the wonder of a fairy tale,
you can take the future—
even if you fail... I believe in...
angels, something good in every thing I see. I believe in angels when I know the
time is right for me I'll cross the stream.

I have a dream I have a
Verse 2:

G7
C

A7
Db

dream, a fantasy to help me

through reality.

G7
A7
C
Db

And my destination makes it worth the

C
Db

while, pushing through the darkness,

I Have a Dream - 6 - 4
PFM0205
still another mile

in angels, something good in

everything I see. I believe in angels.

when I know the time is right for me. I'll cross the
stream.
I have a dream.

Sophie:
I'll cross the stream.
I have a dream.
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

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Freely
Chorus:

Rosie:
If you change your mind, I'm the first in line.

Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me.

If you need me, let me know, gonna be around.

Take a Chance on Me - 9 - 1
PFM0205

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if you've got no place to go when you're feeling down.

If you're still alone

Moderately fast  \( J = 108 \)

when the pretty birds have flown, honey, I'm still free,

take a chance on me.

Gonna do my ver-
Verse:

Cm7

1. We can go dancing, we can go walking as
   take your time, baby, I'm in no hurry I
   long as we're together.

   I'm gonna get you.

   Listen to some music,
   You don't wanna hurt me,
   maybe just talking you'd

   get to know me better.
   'Cause you know I got
   I ain't gonna let you.

   Let me tell you now,
so much that I wanna do
when I dream I'm alone with you
it's
my love is strong enough
to last when things get rough
it's
mag - ic
You want me to leave it there
You say that I waste my time
mag -ic

afraid of a love affair, but I think you know
but I can't get you off my mind, and I think you know

T o Coda ♯
Chorus:

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line.

Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me.

If you need me, let me know, gonna be around.

If you've got no place to go when you're
If you're still alone,
when the pretty birds have flown, honey, I'm still free,
take a chance on me,
Gonna do my best and it ain't no lie,
if you put me to.
the test, if you let me try. Take a chance on me.

take a chance on me...

2. Oh, you can...

Coda

N.C.
I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO

Moderately, with a “12/8” feel \( d = 112 \) (\( \text{\textfrac{1}{12}}\text{\textfrac{3}{8}} \))

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Rosie & Tanya:

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G

Don na, let's try it, you love

A7  Dm  G

me, don't deny it. Say I do?

I

C  F  C

do, I do, I do, I do, I do.

Oh, I've

Gm  C7

been dreaming through my feelings between
do. can't conceal...

it, don't you see, can't you feel.

it, don't you too?

Dis sus

do, I do, I do, I do, I do.

rit. straight 8ths
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, STIG ANDERSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately \( \text{j} = 108 \)

Verse:

Sam:

1. No more, care free
2. Mem 'ries, good days

\( \text{F}^{\flat}m7 \)

\( \text{C}^{\flat}m7 \)

\( \text{A} \)

\( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{F}^{\flat}m7 \)

\( \text{C}^{\flat}m7 \)

silence

They'll be

with

me

\( \text{F}^{\flat}m7 \)

\( \text{C}^{\flat}m7 \)

\( \text{A} \)

\( \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{F}^{\flat}m7 \)

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after always
Walking through an empty house,

In those old familiar rooms

Tears in my eyes.
Children would play.

This is how the story ends,
Now there's only emptiness,

This is good-bye,
Nothing to say.

Knowing me, knowing
Chorus:

you, (a-ha) there is nothing we can do. Knowing me, knowing

you, (a-ha) we just have to face it this time. we're

through.

Break-in' up is never easy, I know but I

have to go. Knowing me, knowing you, it's the best.
SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS

Moderately slow \( j = 70 \)

Verse:

Bb    Bb\#m    F    Am
Donna:

1. School - bag in hand, she leaves home in the early morn - ing,
2. Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the break - fast ta - ble,

(with pedal)

Bb    Bb\#m    F    Am

wav - ing good - bye with an ab - sent - mind - ed smile.
bare - ly a - wake I let pre - cious time go by.

Bb    Bb\#m

I then watch her go, with a surge
Then when she's gone, there's that old

Slipping Through My Fingers - 5 - 1

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of that well-known sadness, and I have to sit down for a
melancholy feeling and a sense of guilt I can't de-

while.
ny.
The feeling that I'm losing her for-

ever
ventures,
and without really entering her
the places I had planned for us to
go?

world.
I'm glad whenever I can share her
Well, some of that we did, but most we
laugh - ter, that fun - ny lit - tle girl,

didn't a why, I just don't know,

Slip-ping through my

Chorus:

fin - gers all the time, I try to cap - ture ev - 'ry min - ute,

the feel - ing in it. Slip-ping through my fin - gers all the time,

do I real - ly see what's in her mind? Each time I think I'm close to know -
she keeps on growing, slipping through my fingers all the time.

Donna & Sophie:

Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture and save it from the funny tricks of time.

Slipping through my fingers.
Donna:

School bag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning,

waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile....