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CONTENTS

4 All Good Gifts
Godspell

9 Any Dream Will Do
Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor® Dreamcoat

16 As Long As He Needs Me
Oliver!

18 Bali Ha'i
South Pacific

23 Being Alive
Company

32 Big Spender
Sweet Charity

42 Bring Him Home
Les Misérables

35 Broadway Baby
Follies

46 Cabaret
Cabaret

58 Chiquitita
Mamma Mia

55 Climb Ev'ry Mountain
The Sound of Music

62 A Cock-Eyed Optimist
South Pacific

72 Company
Company

69 Consider Yourself
Oliver!

76 Copacabana (Opening Sequence)
Copacabana

84 Don'y Cry for Me Argentina
Evita

90 Footloose
Footloose

100 Getting to Know You
The King and I

104 Gus: The Theatre Cat
Cats

114 Guys and Dolls
Guys and Dolls

116 Honey Bun
South Pacific

120 I Ain't Down Yet
The Unsinkable Molly Brown

122 I Don't Know How to Love Him
Jesus Christ Superstar

126 I Dreamed a Dream
Les Misérables

132 I Enjoy Being a Girl
Flower Drum Song

140 I Have Dreamed
The King and I

144 I Will Never Leave You
Side Show

150 I'm a Woman
Smokey Joe's Cafe

152 If I Can't Love Her
Beauty and the Beast: The Broadway Musical

160 If I Were a Bell
Guys and Dolls

111 If My Friends Could See Me Now
Sweet Charity

162 The Impossible Dream (The Quest)
Man of La Mancha

166 Is You Is, Or Is You Ain't (Ma' Baby)
Follow the Boys

178 Kansas City
Oklahoma!

169 The Last Night of the World
Miss Saigon

184 Leaning on a Lamp Post
Me and My Girl

188 Love Changes Everything
Aspects of Love

193 Love, Look Away
Flower Drum Song

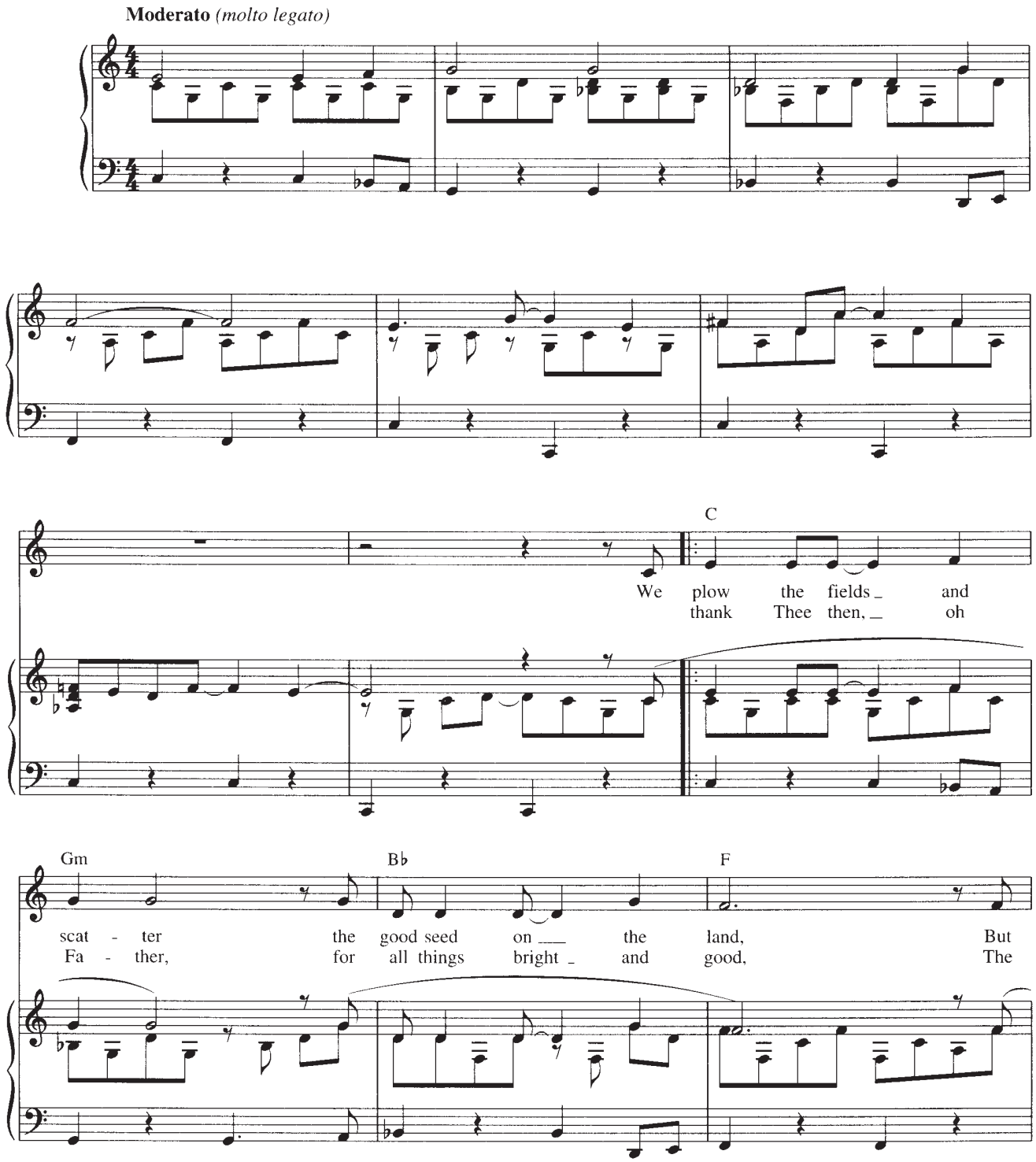
196 Mama Says
Footloose

208 Mama, a Rainbow
Minnie's Boys

ALL GOOD GIFTS

from the Musical GODSPELL

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



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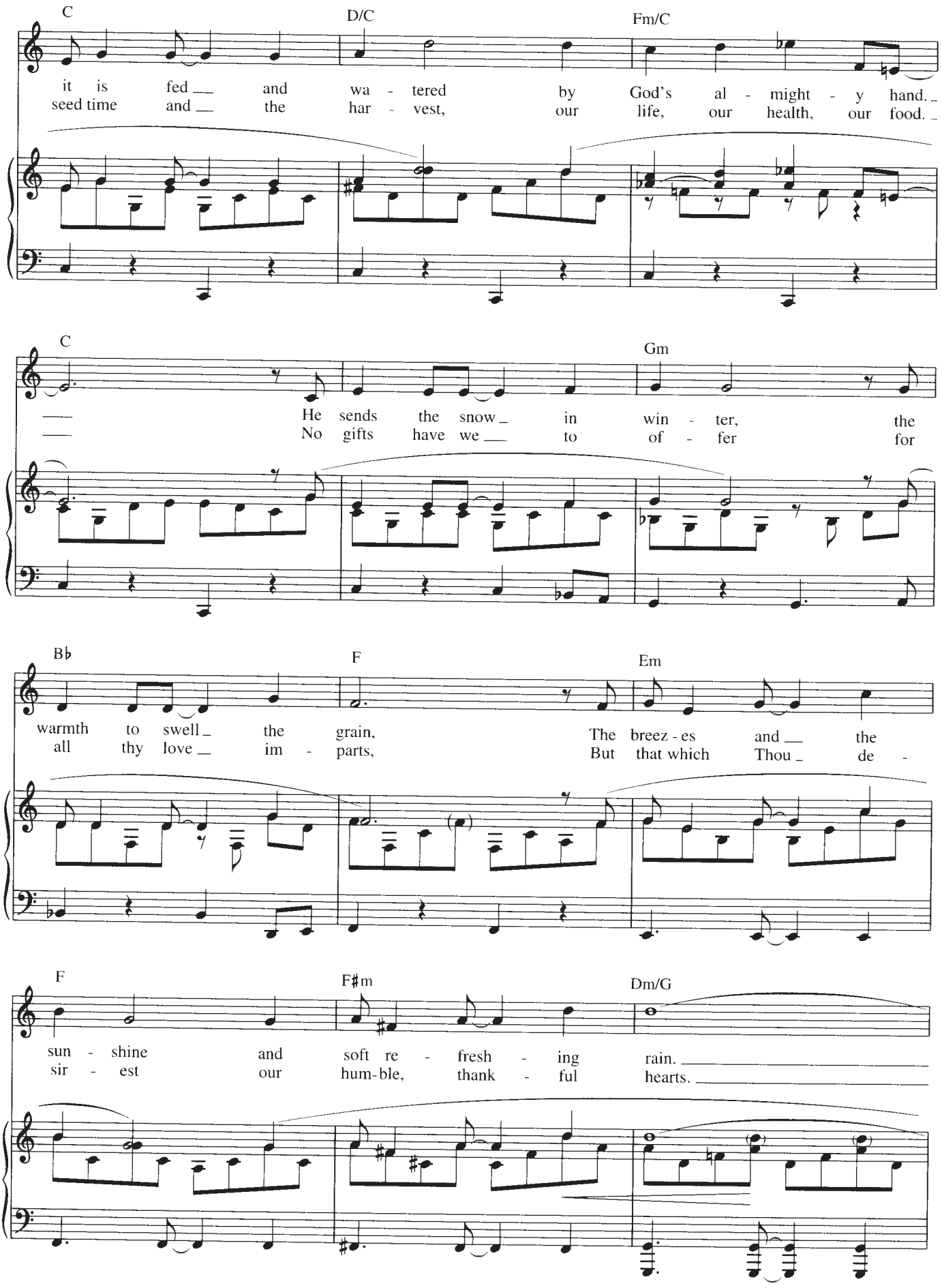
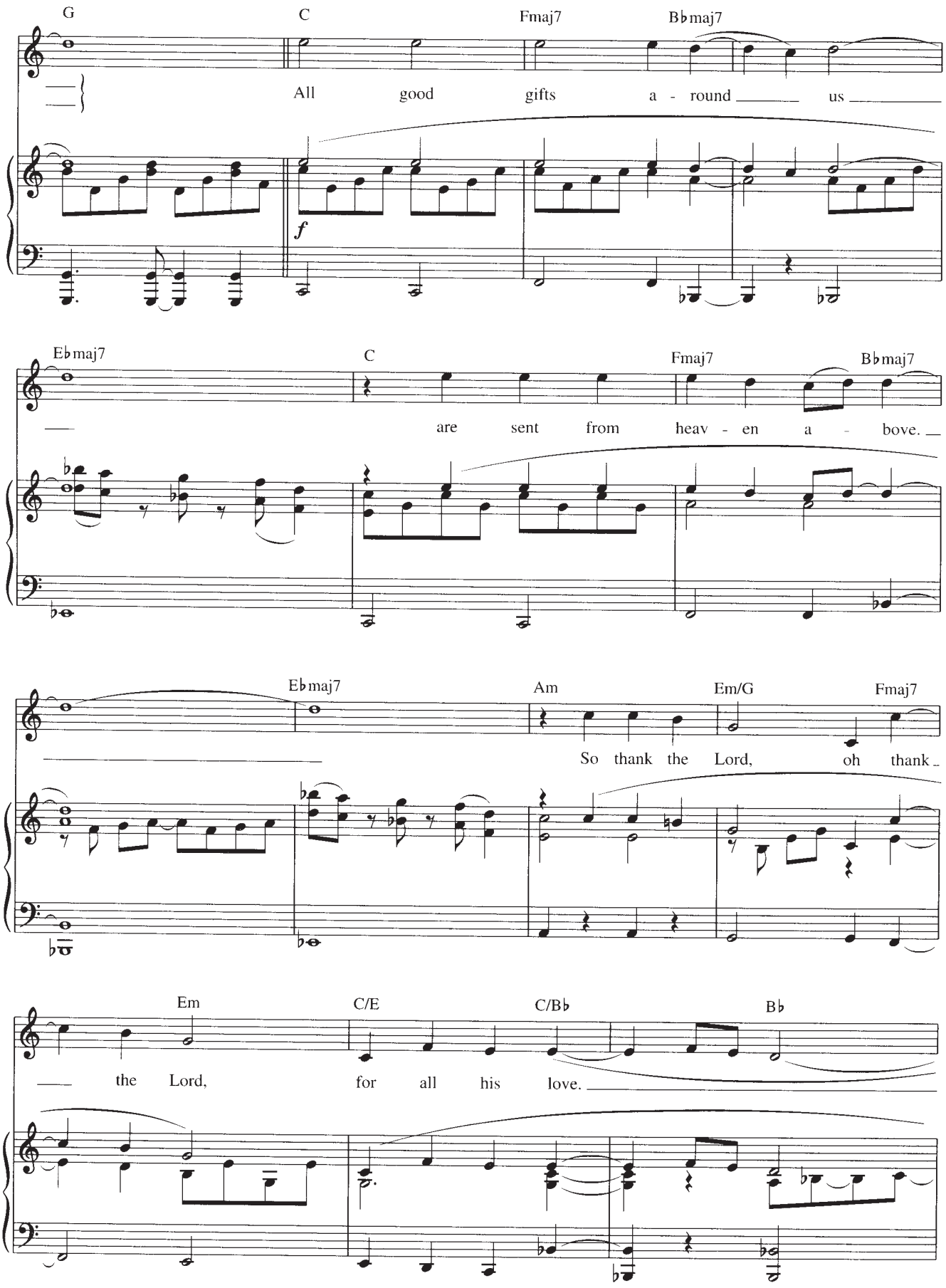
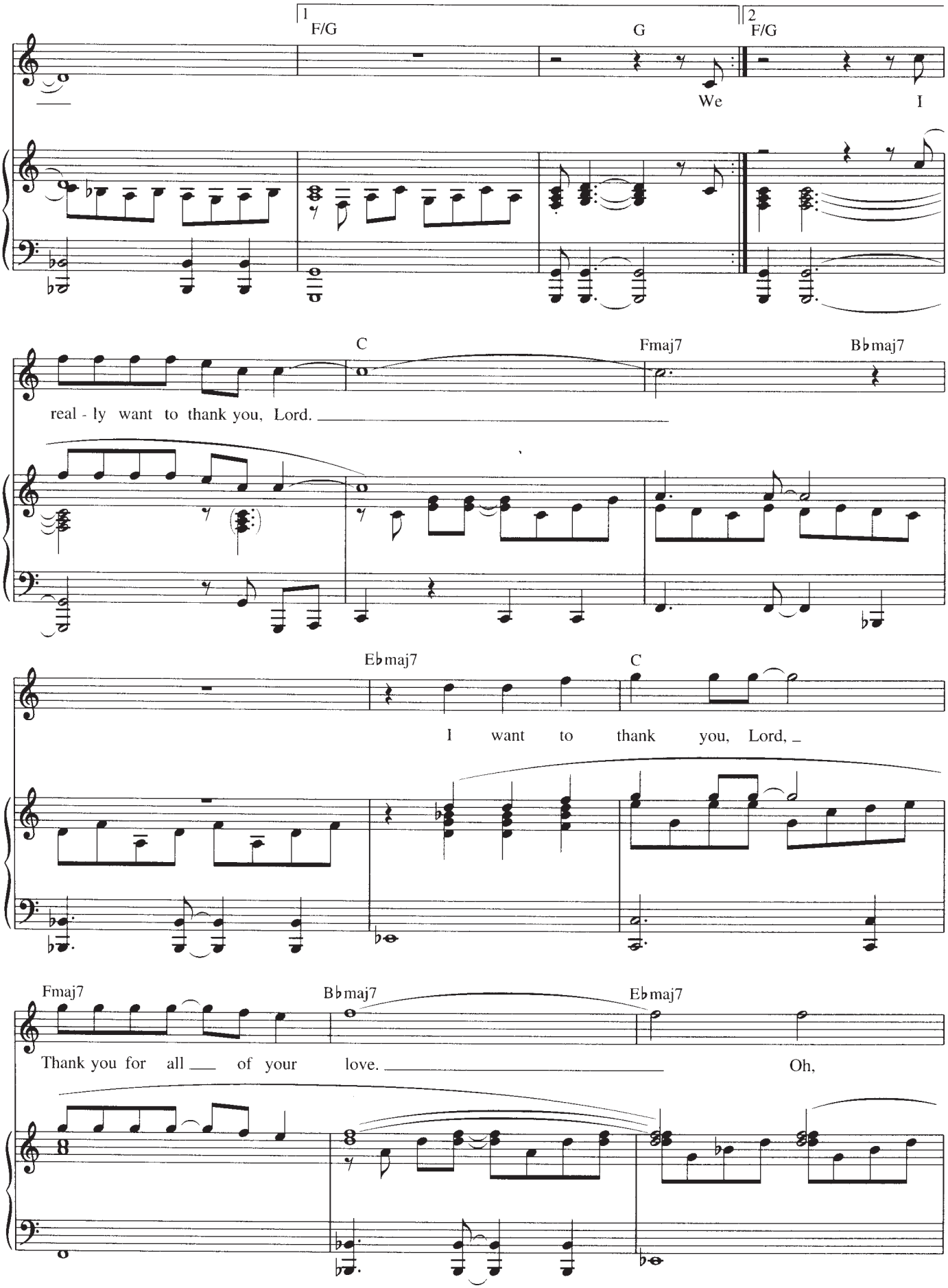
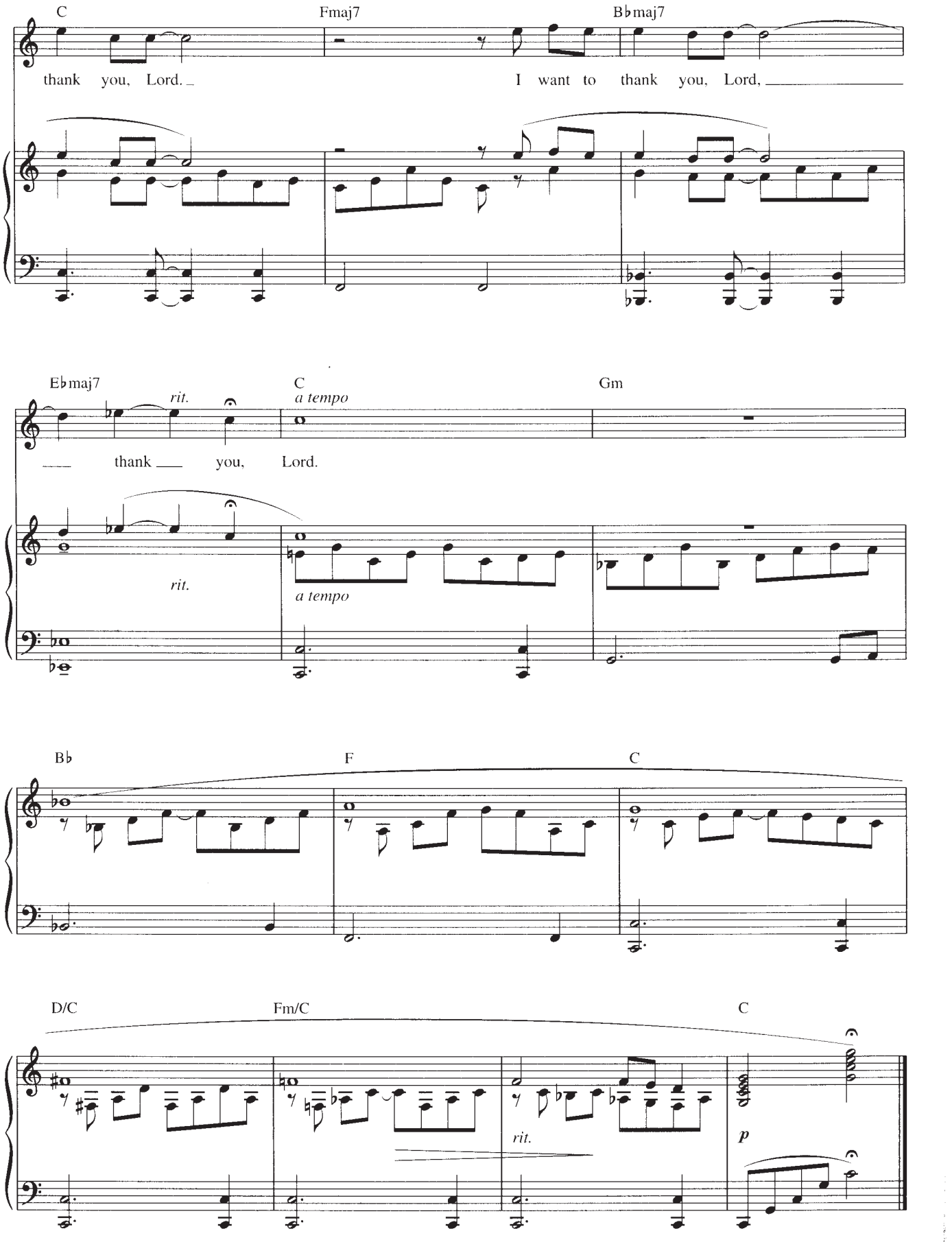

C
D/C
Fm/C
it is fed and wa - tered by God's al - might - y hand.
seed time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food.
C
Gm
He sends the snow in win - ter, the
No gifts have we to of - fer for
B♭
F
Em
warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the
all thy love im - parts, But that which Thou de -
F
F♯m
Dm/G
sun - shine and soft re - fresh - ing rain.
sir - est our hum-ble, thank - ful hearts.


G
C
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
All good gifts a - round us
f
E♭maj7
C
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
are sent from heav - en a - bove.
E♭maj7
Am
Em/G
Fmaj7
So thank the Lord, oh thank
Em
C/E
C/B♭
B♭
the Lord, for all his love.

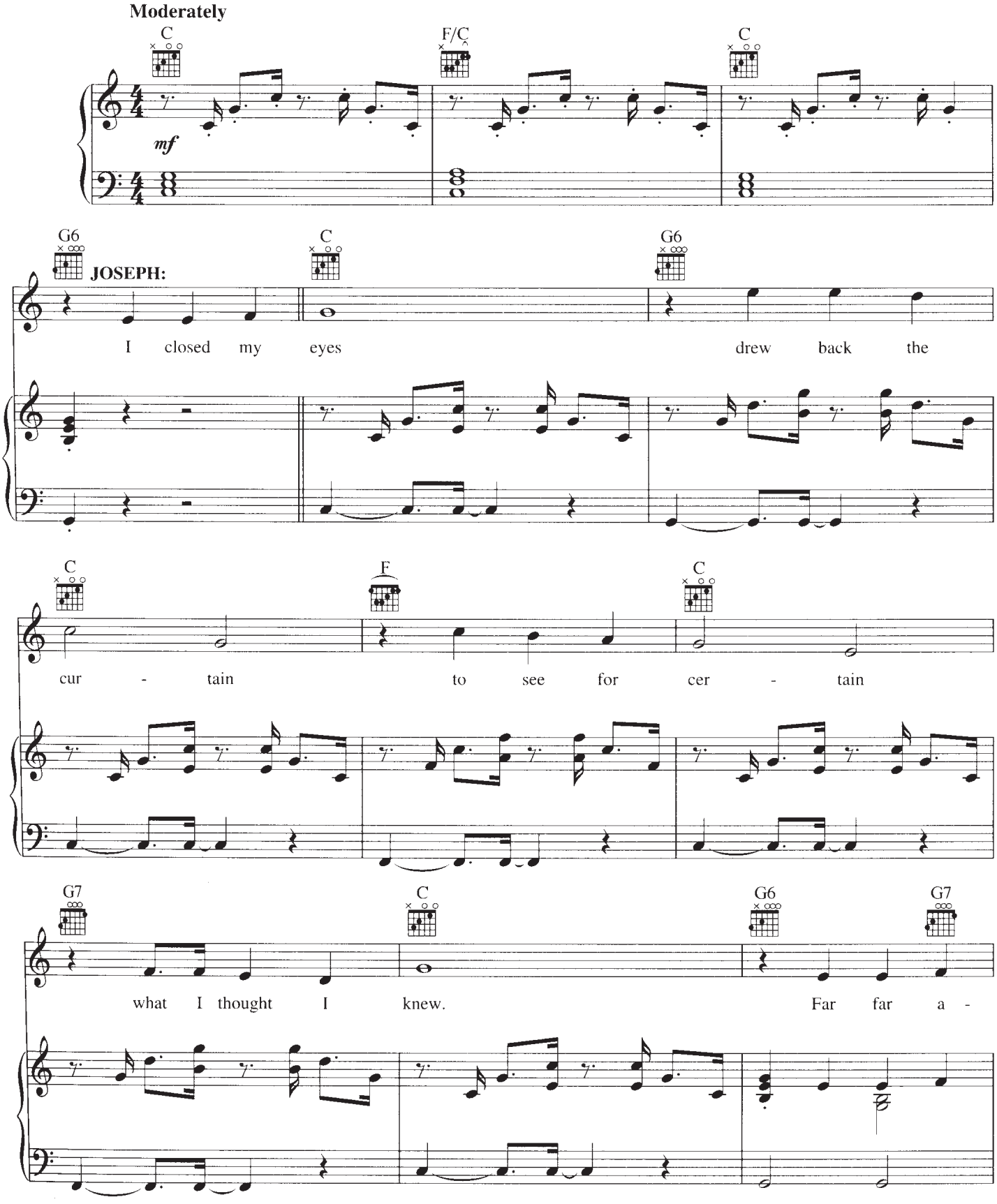

1
F/G
G
2
F/G
We
I
C
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
real - ly want to thank you, Lord.
E♭maj7
C
I want to thank you, Lord,
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
E♭maj7
Thank you for all of your love.
Oh,


C
Fmaj7
B♭maj7
thank you, Lord.
I want to thank you, Lord,
E♭maj7
rit.
C
a tempo
Gm
thank you, Lord.
rit.
a tempo
B♭
F
C
D/C
Fm/C
C
rit.
p

ANY DREAM WILL DO

from JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR DREAMCOAT

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by TIM RICE



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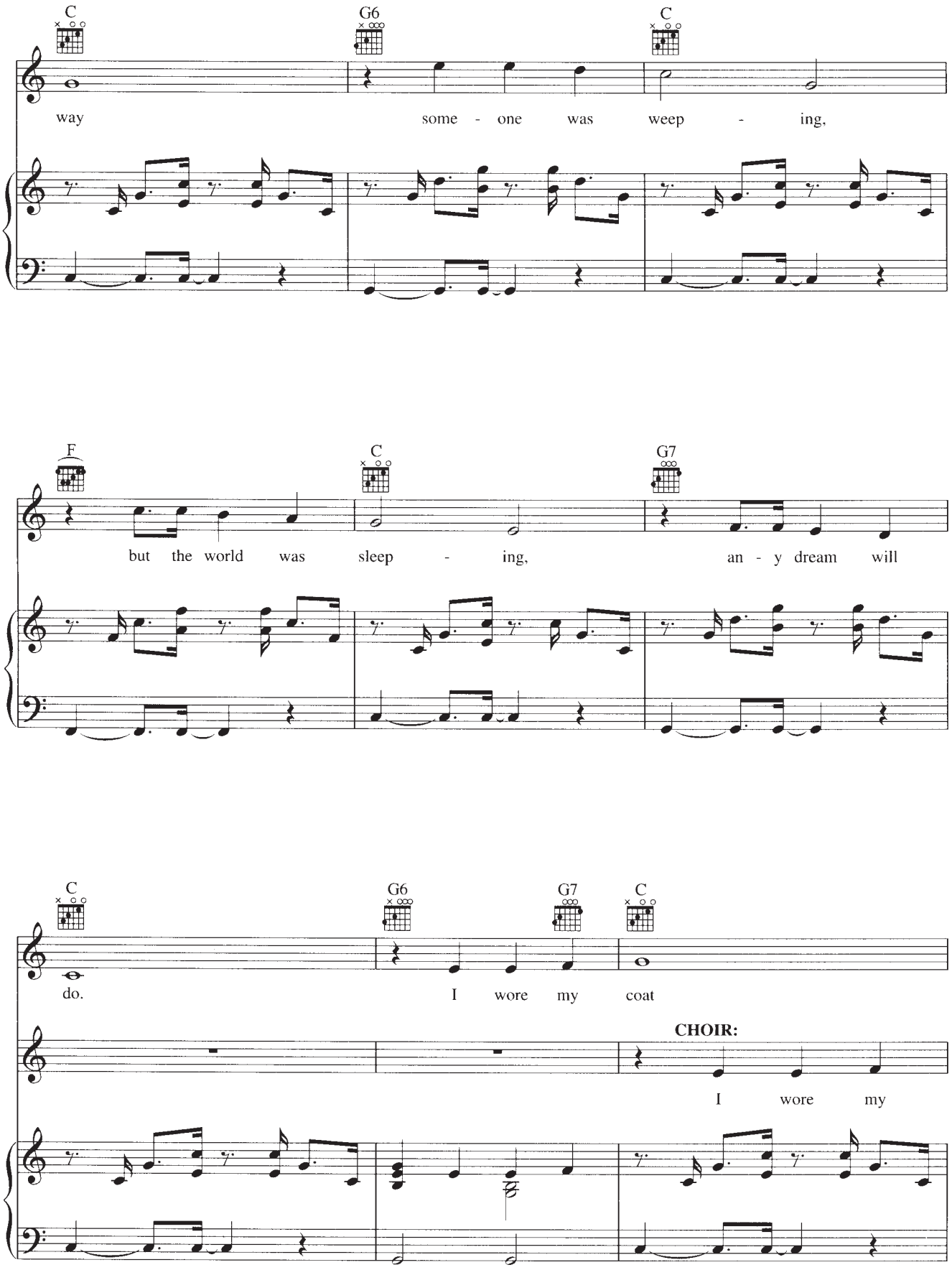
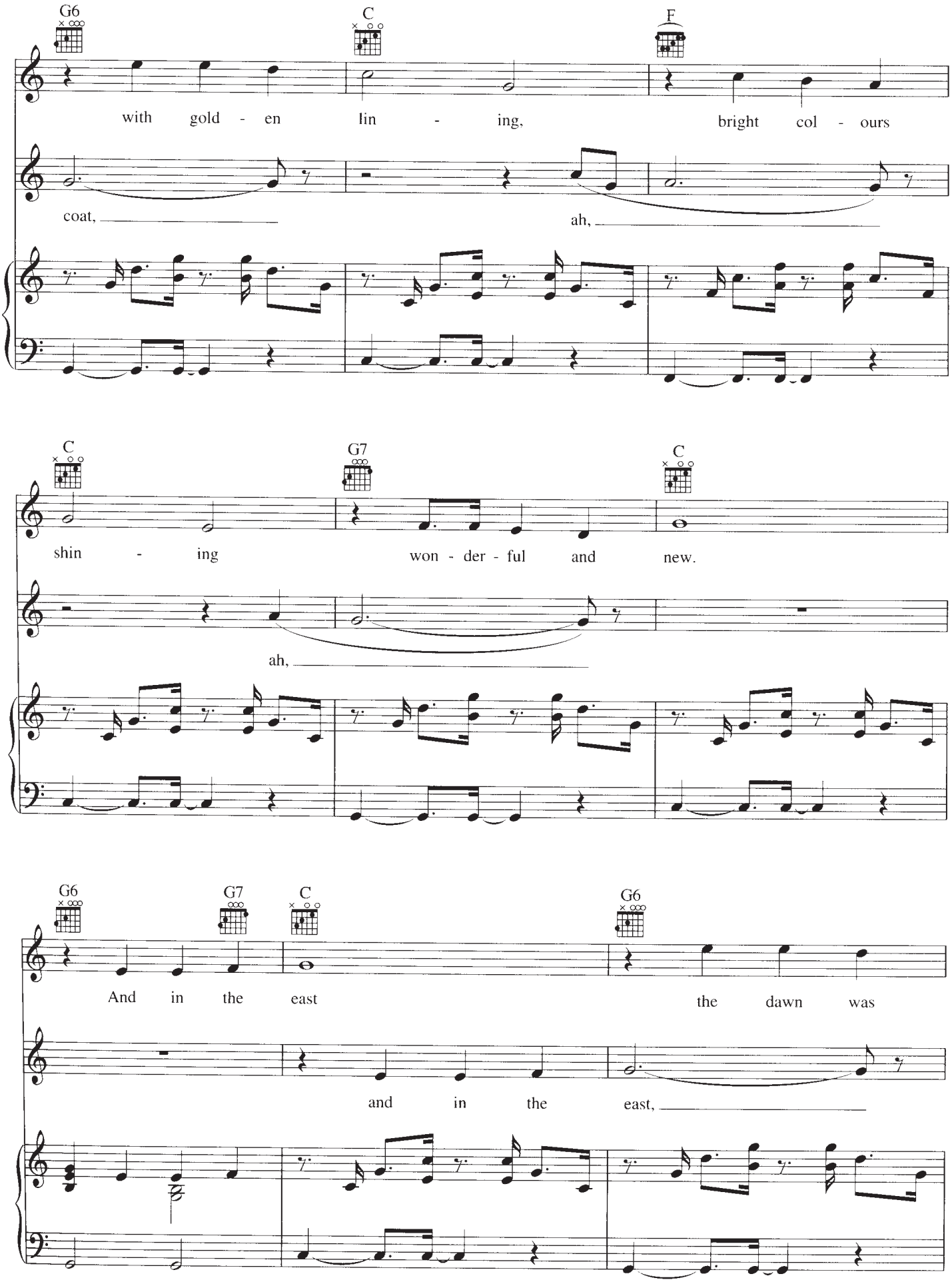
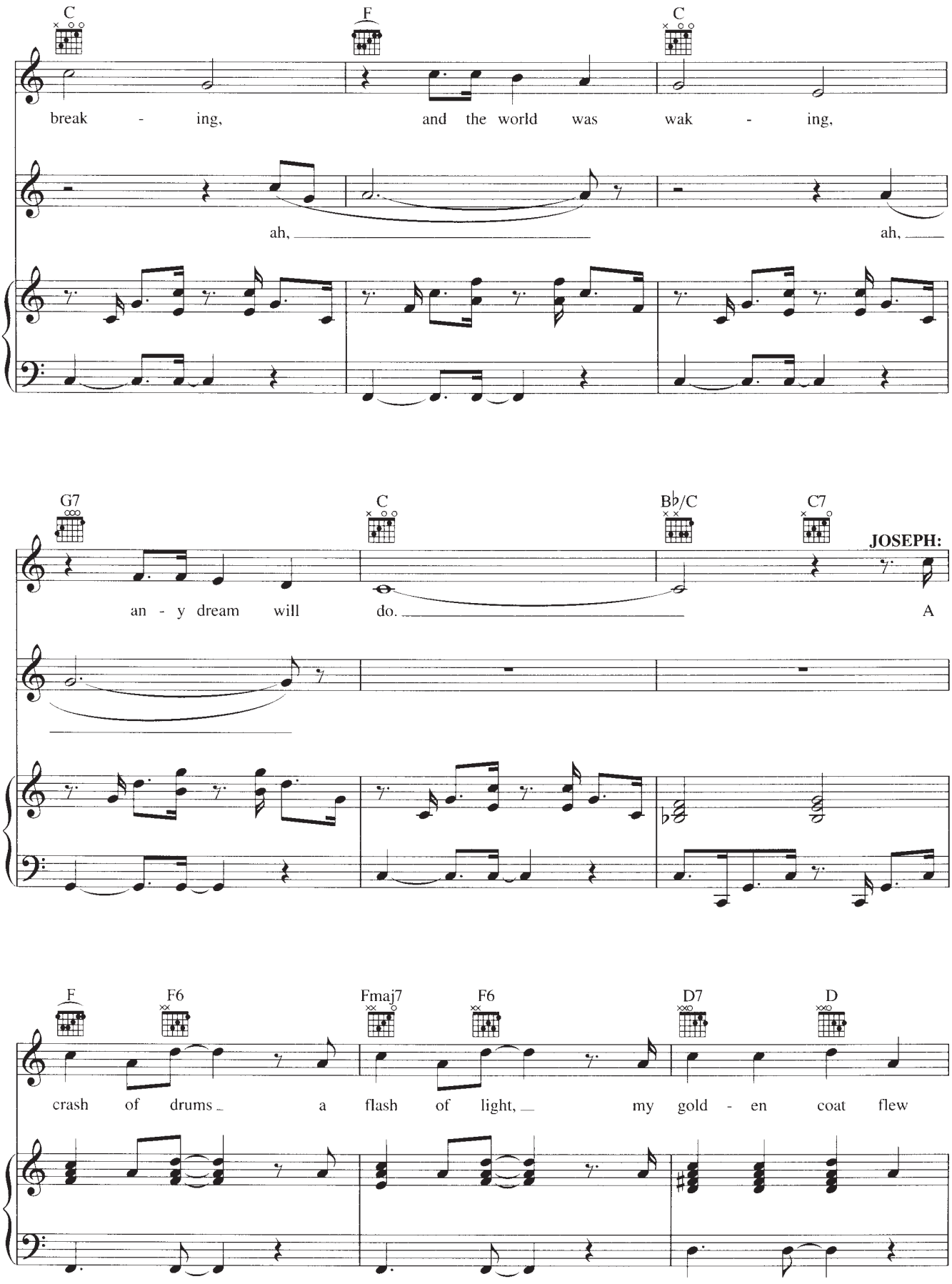
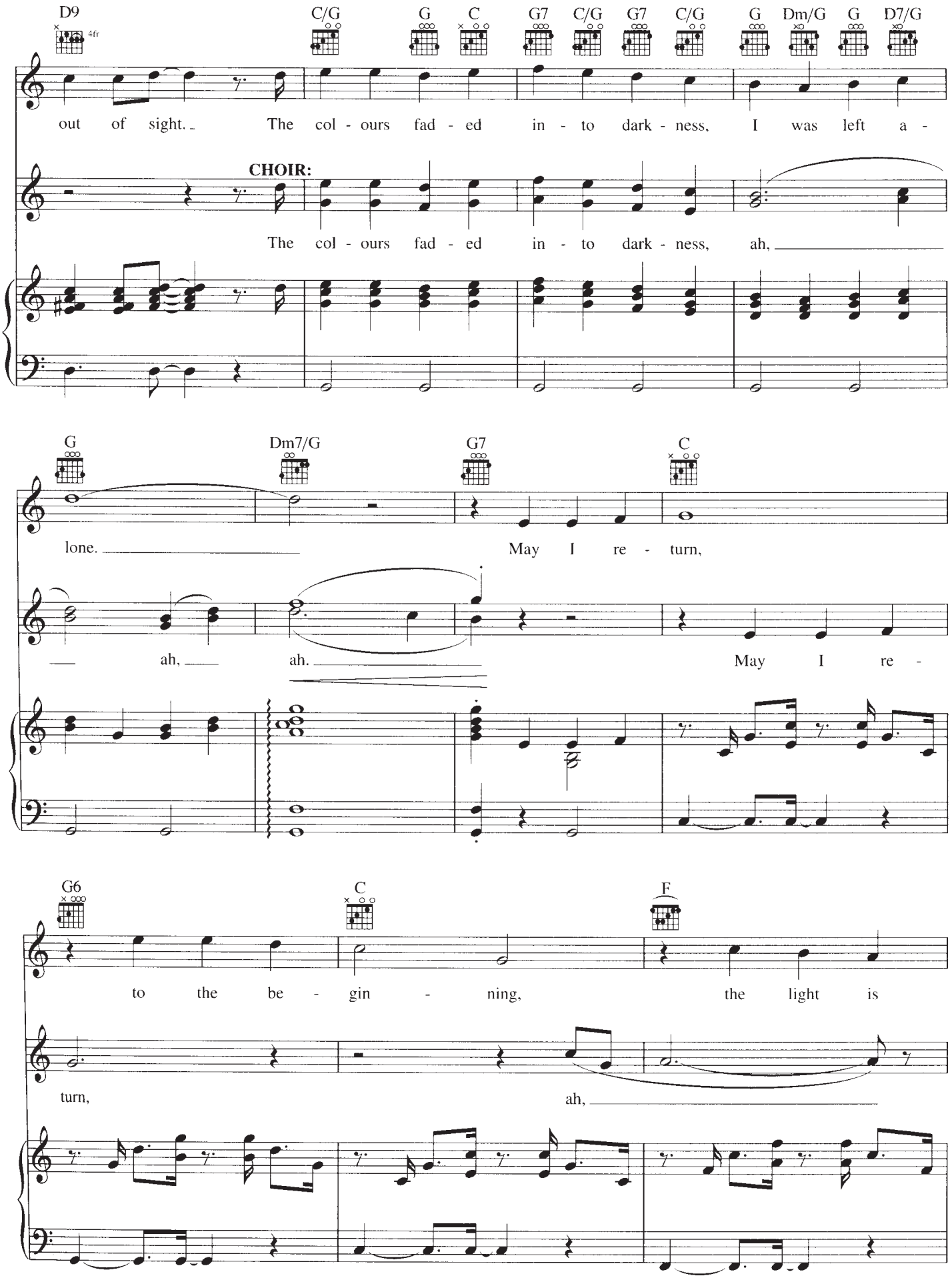
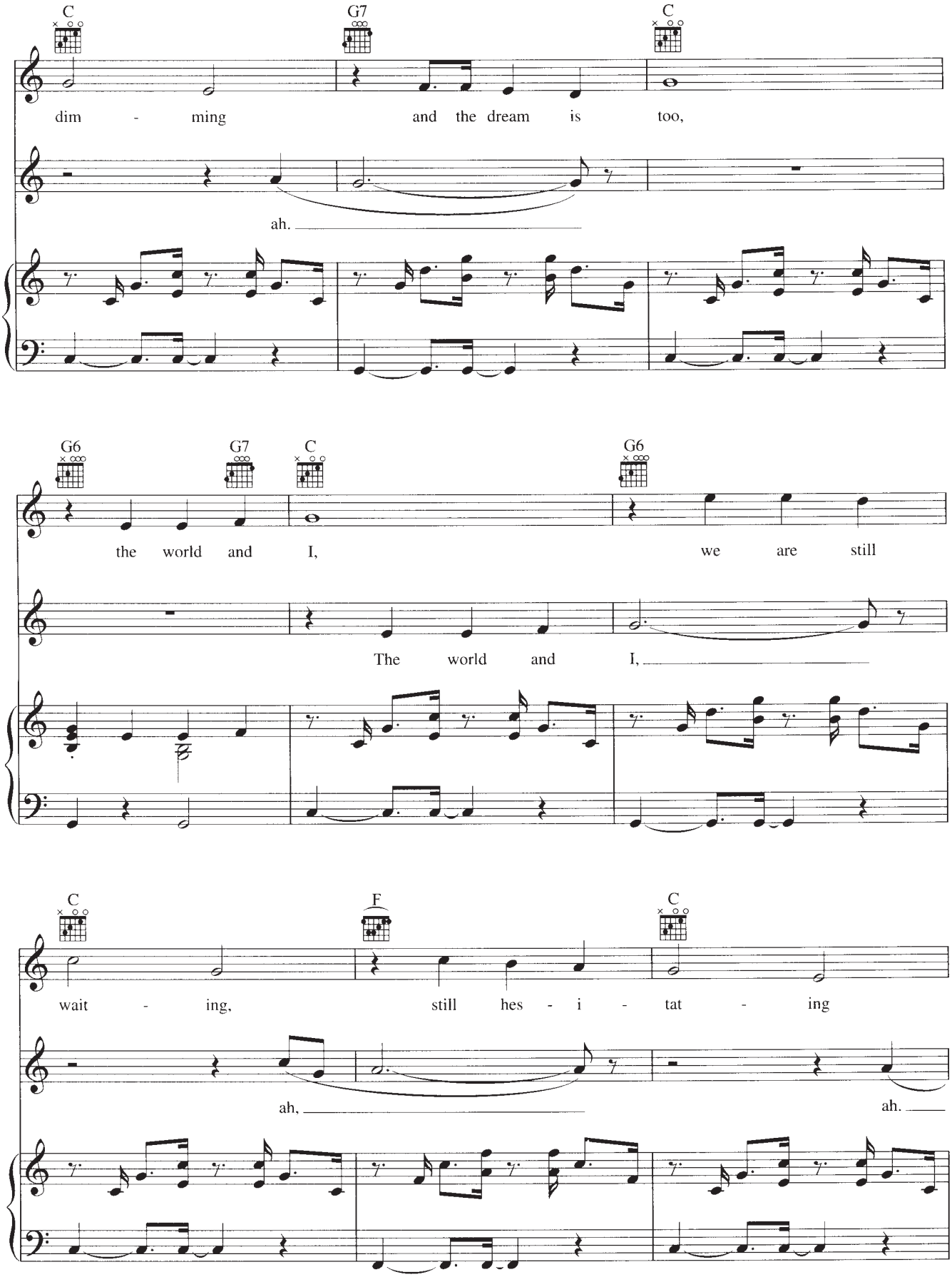
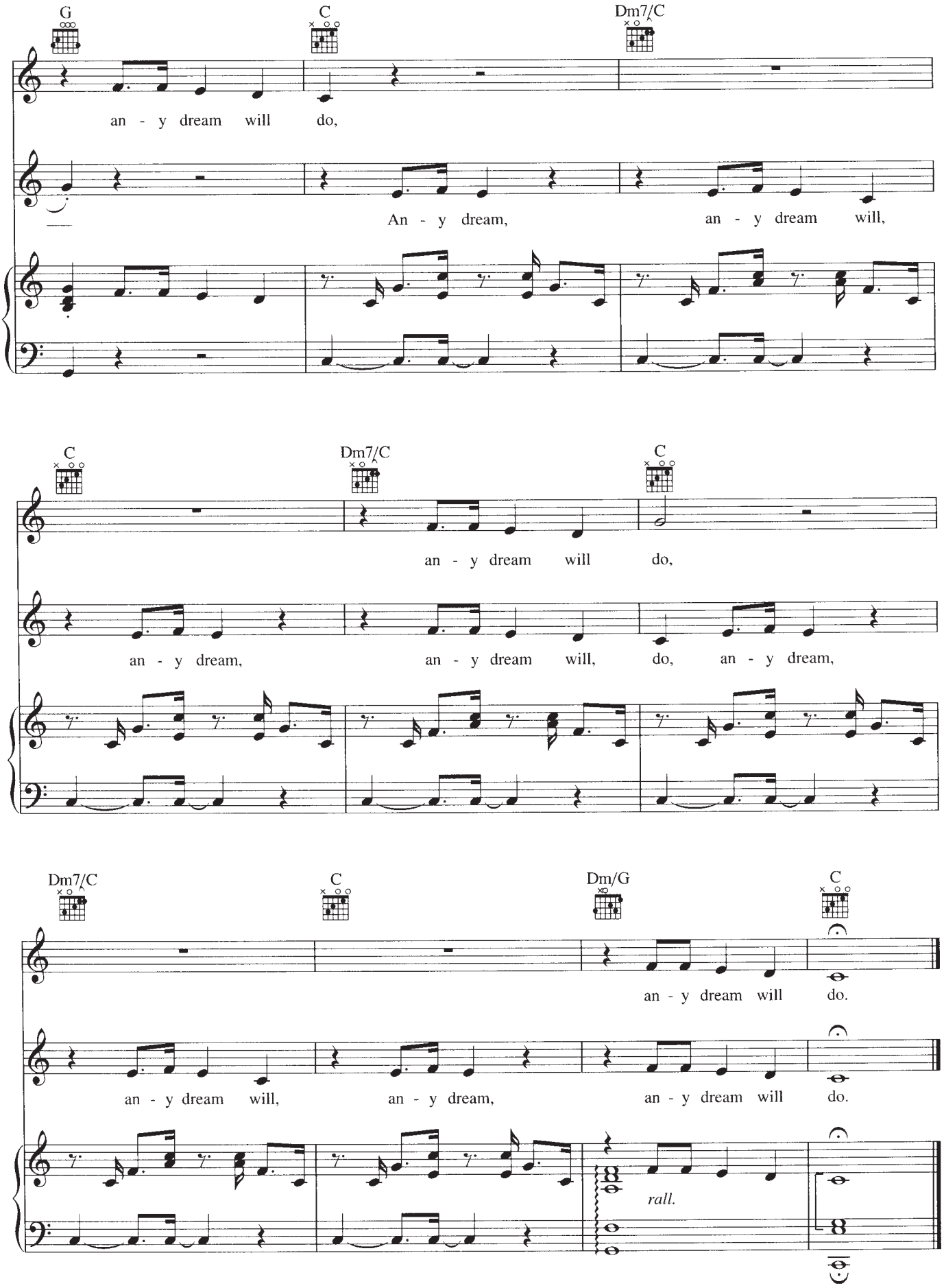

C
G6
C
way
some - one was weep - ing,
F
C
G7
but the world was sleep - ing,
an - y dream will
C
G6
G7
C
do.
I wore my coat
CHOIR:
I wore my


G6
C
F
with gold - en lin - ing, bright col - ours
coat, ah,
C
G7
C
shin - ing won - der - ful and new.
ah,
G6
G7
C
G6
And in the east the dawn was
and in the east,


C
F
C
break - ing, and the world was wak - ing,
ah, ah,
G7
C
B♭/C
C7
JOSEPH:
an - y dream will do. A
F
F6
Fmaj7
F6
D7
D
crash of drums a flash of light, my gold - en coat flew


D9
4fr
C/G
G
C
G7
C/G
G7
C/G
G
Dm/G
G
D7/G
out of sight. The col - ours fad - ed in - to dark - ness, I was left a -
CHOIR:
The col - ours fad - ed in - to dark - ness, ah,
G
Dm7/G
G7
C
lone. May I re - turn,
ah, ah. May I re -
G6
C
F
to the be - gin - ning, the light is
turn, ah,

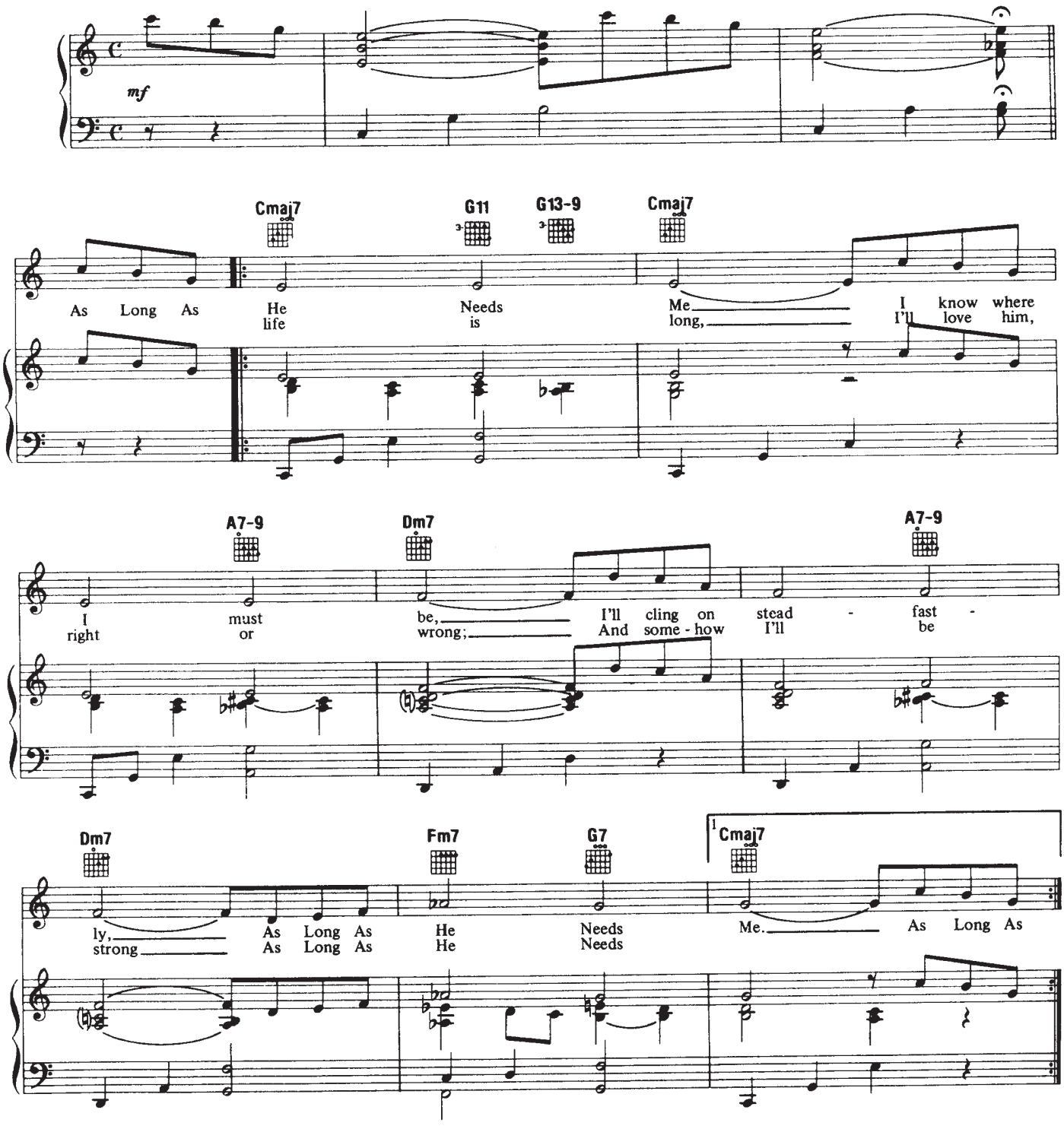

C
G7
C
dim - ming and the dream is too,
ah.
G6
G7
C
G6
the world and I, we are still
The world and I,
C
F
C
wait - ing, still hes - i - tat - ing
ah,
ah.


G
C
Dm7/C
an - y dream will do,
An - y dream, an - y dream will,
C
Dm7/C
C
an - y dream will do,
an - y dream, an - y dream will, do, an - y dream,
Dm7/C
C
Dm/G
C
an - y dream will do.
an - y dream will, an - y dream, an - y dream will do.
rall.

AS LONG AS HE NEEDS ME

from the Columbia Pictures - Romulus Motion Picture Production of Lionel Bart's OLIVER!

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART



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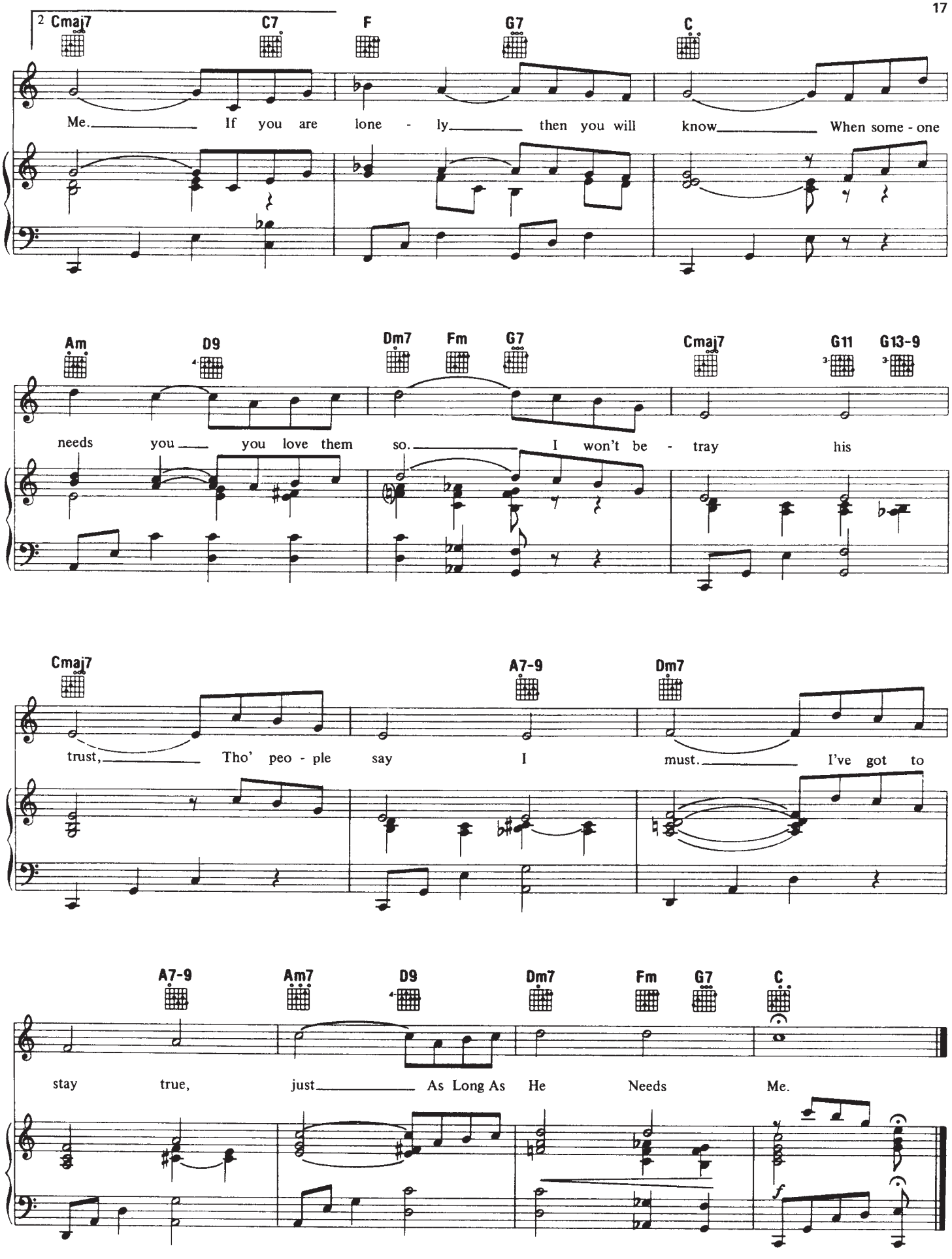
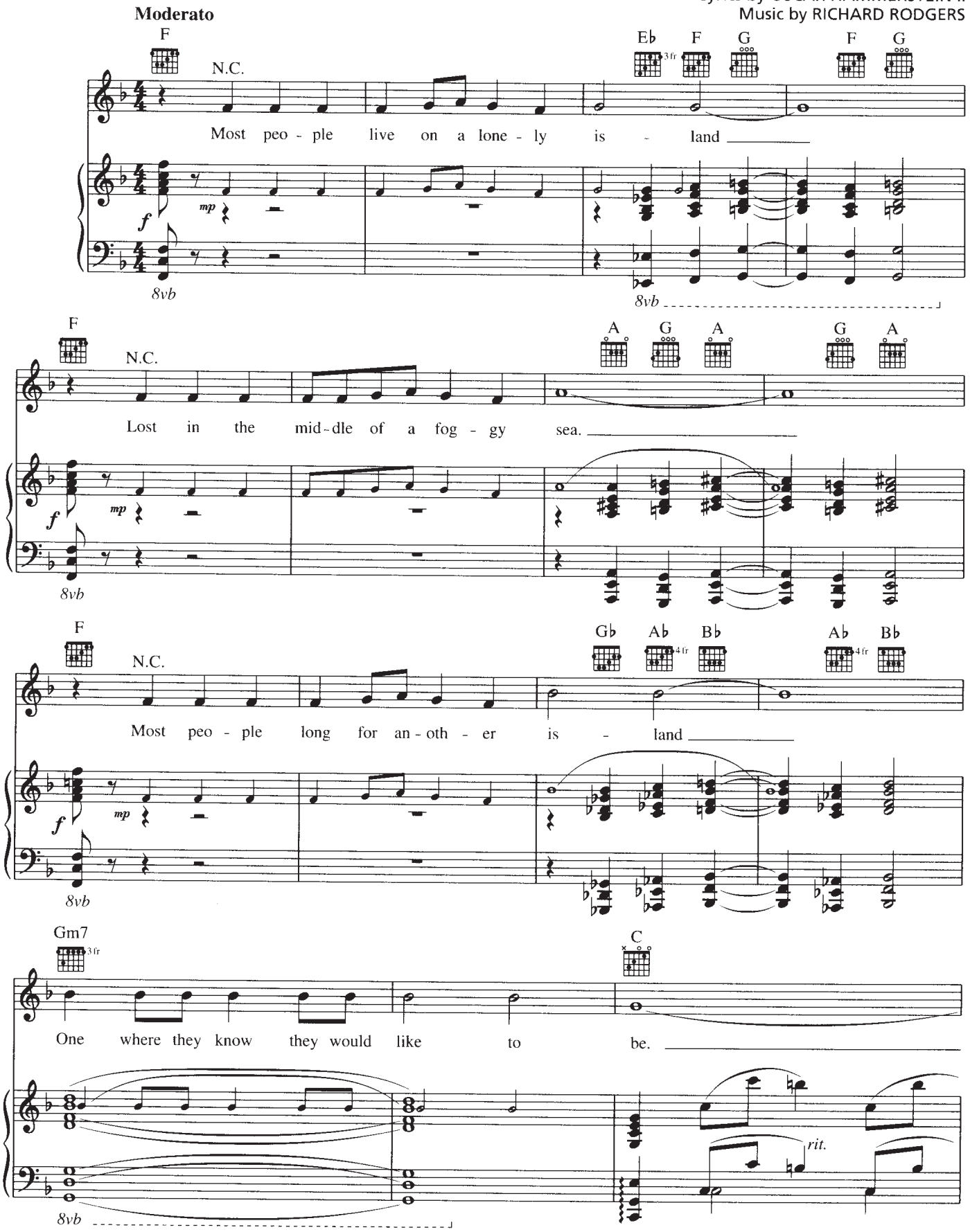

2 Cmaj7 C7 F G7 C
Me. If you are lone - ly then you will know When some - one
Am D9 Dm7 Fm G7 Cmaj7 G11 G13-9
needs you you love them so. I won't be - tray his
Cmaj7 A7-9 Dm7
trust, Tho' peo - ple say I must. I've got to
A7-9 Am7 D9 Dm7 Fm G7 C
stay true, just As Long As He Needs Me.
f

BALI HA'I

from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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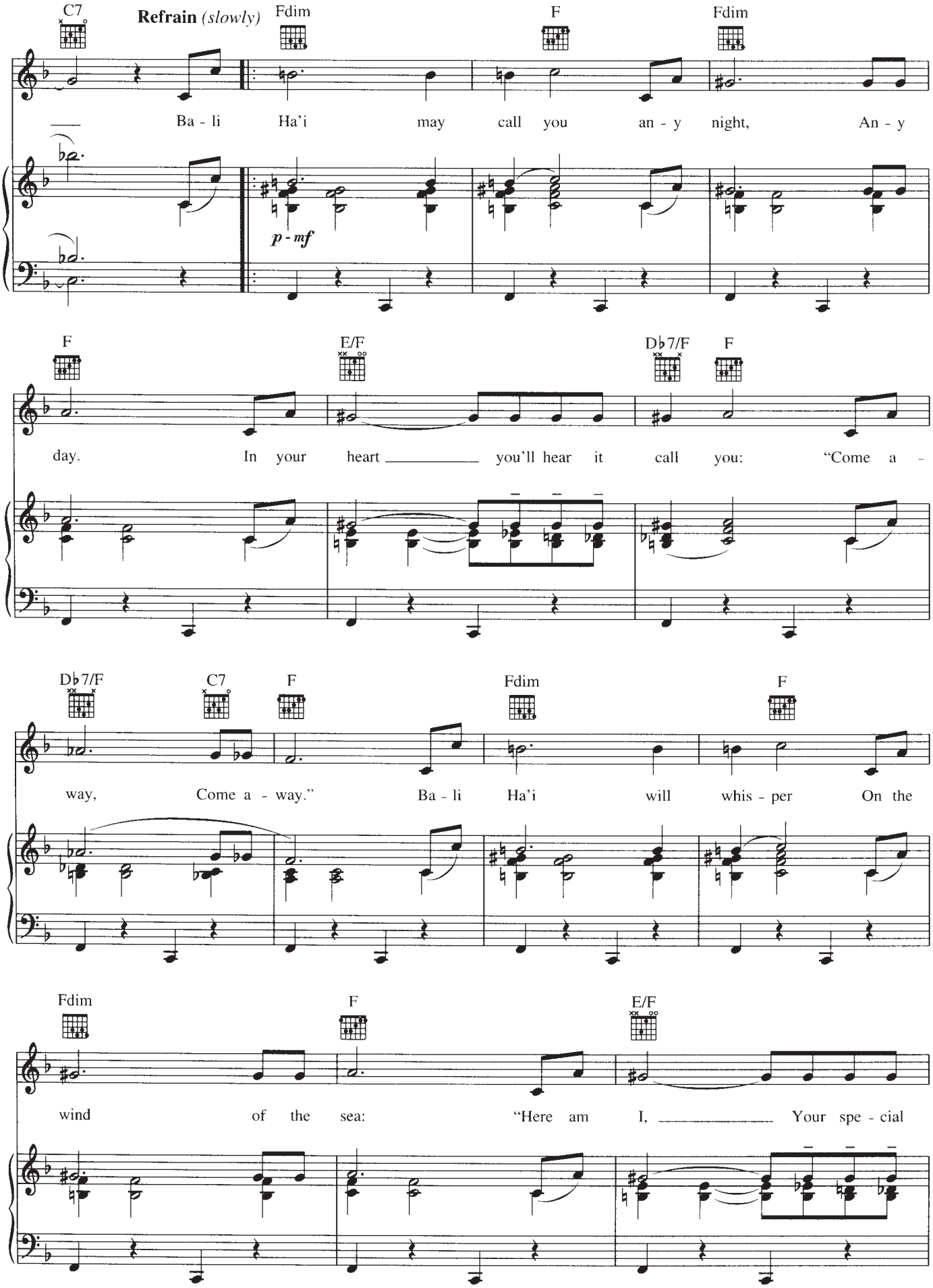
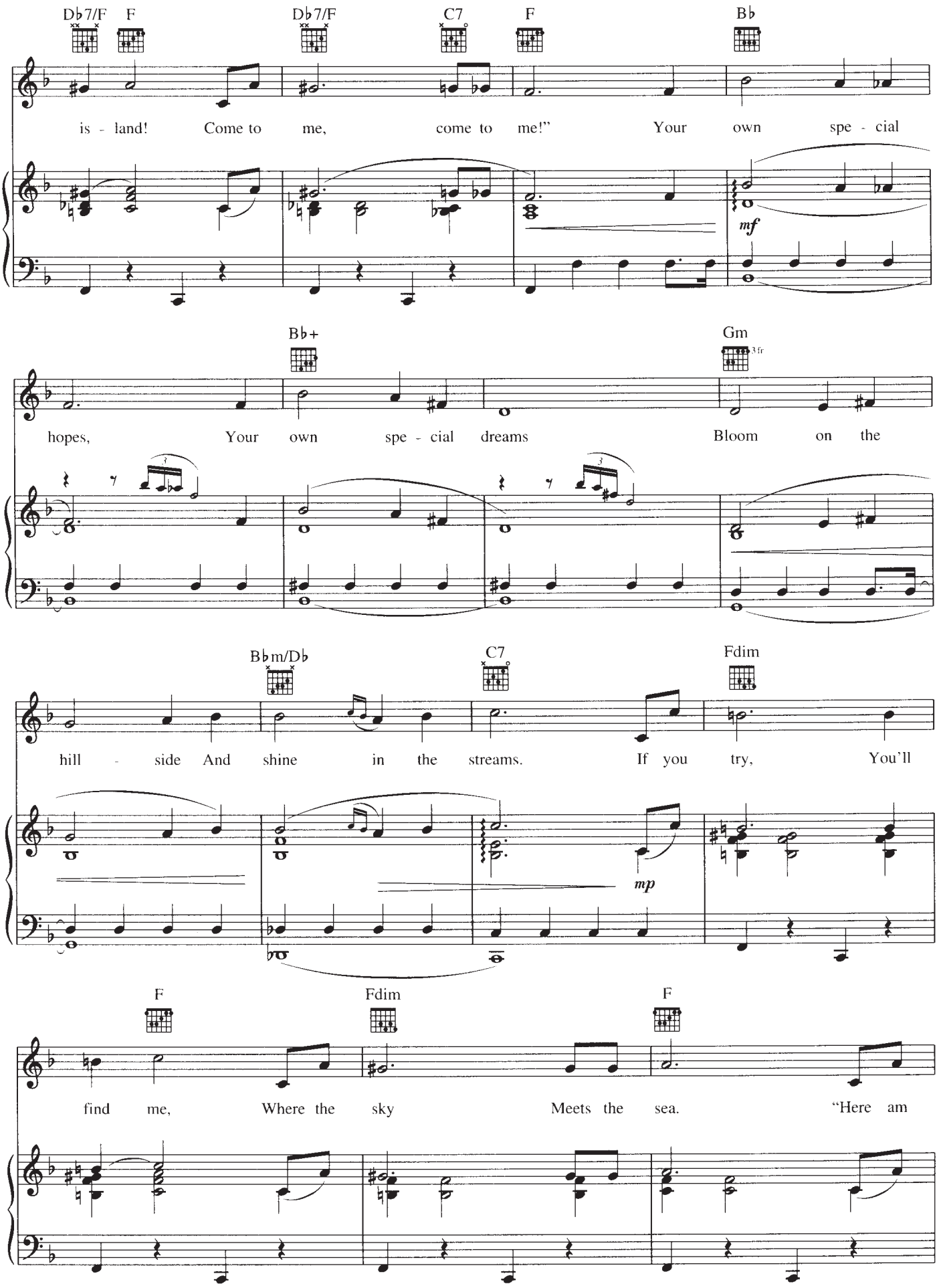
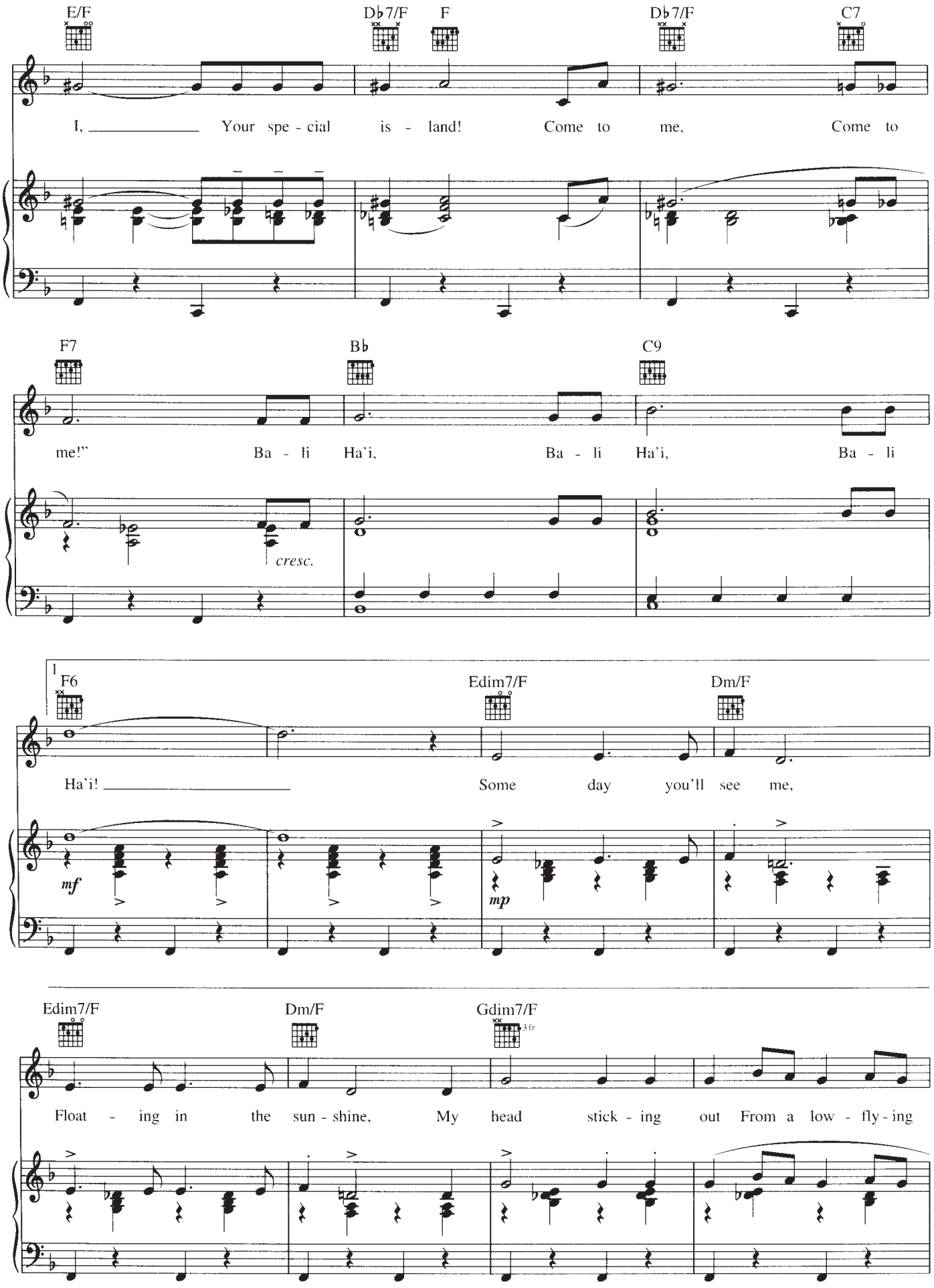
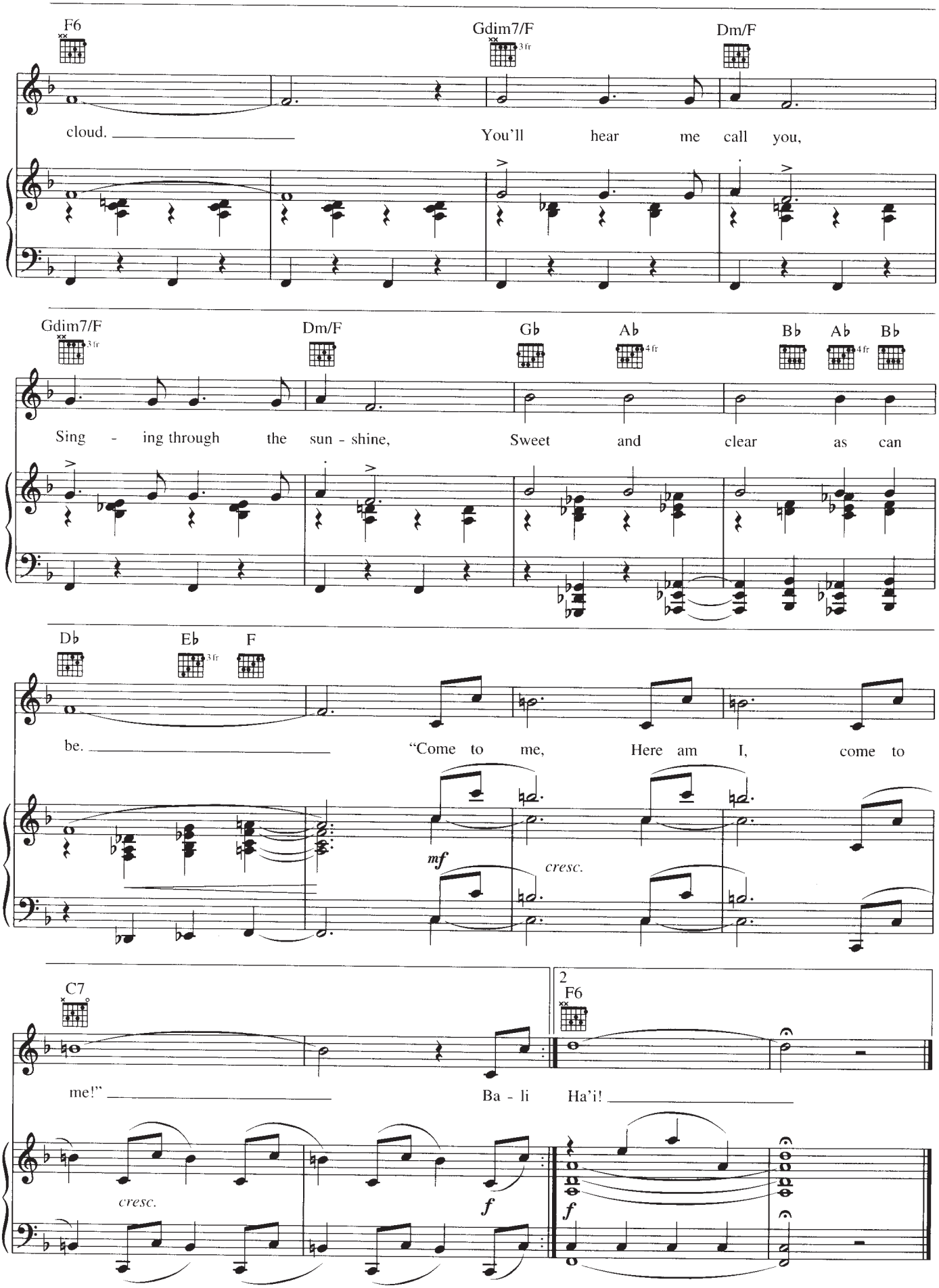

C7
Refrain (slowly)
Fdim
F
Fdim
Ba - li Ha'i may call you an - y night, An - y
p - mf
F
E/F
D♭7/F
F
day. In your heart you'll hear it call you: "Come a -
D♭7/F
C7
F
Fdim
F
way, Come a - way." Ba - li Ha'i will whis - per On the
Fdim
F
E/F
wind of the sea: "Here am I, Your spe - cial


D♭7/F
F
D♭7/F
C7
F
B♭
is - land! Come to me, come to me!" Your own spe - cial
mf
B♭+
Gm
3 fr
hopes, Your own spe - cial dreams Bloom on the
B♭m/D♭
C7
Fdim
hill - side And shine in the streams. If you try, You'll
mp
F
Fdim
F
find me, Where the sky Meets the sea. "Here am

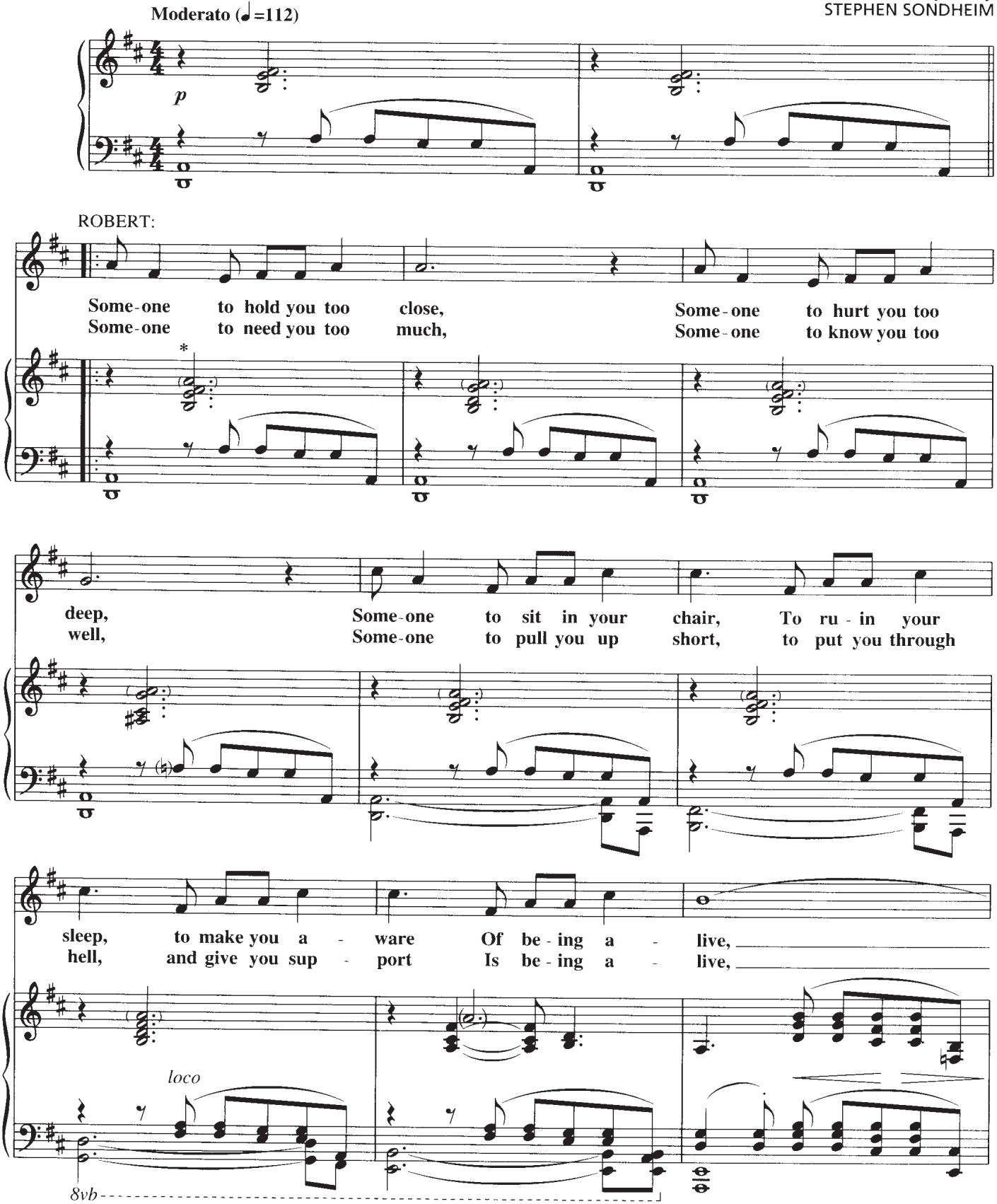

E/F
D♭7/F
F
D♭7/F
C7
I, Your spe - cial is - land! Come to me, Come to
F7
B♭
C9
me!" Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li Ha'i, Ba - li
cresc.
1
F6
Edim7/F
Dm/F
Ha'i! Some day you'll see me,
mf
mp
Edim7/F
Dm/F
Gdim7/F
3 fr
Float - ing in the sun - shine, My head stick - ing out From a low - fly - ing


F6
Gdim7/F
3fr
Dm/F
cloud.
You'll hear me call you,
Gdim7/F
3fr
Dm/F
Gb
Ab
4fr
Bb
Ab
4fr
Bb
Sing - ing through the sun - shine,
Sweet and clear as can
Db
Eb
3fr
F
be.
"Come to me, Here am I, come to
mf
cresc.
C7
2
F6
me!"
Ba - li Ha'i!
cresc.
f
f

BEING ALIVE

from COMPANY

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



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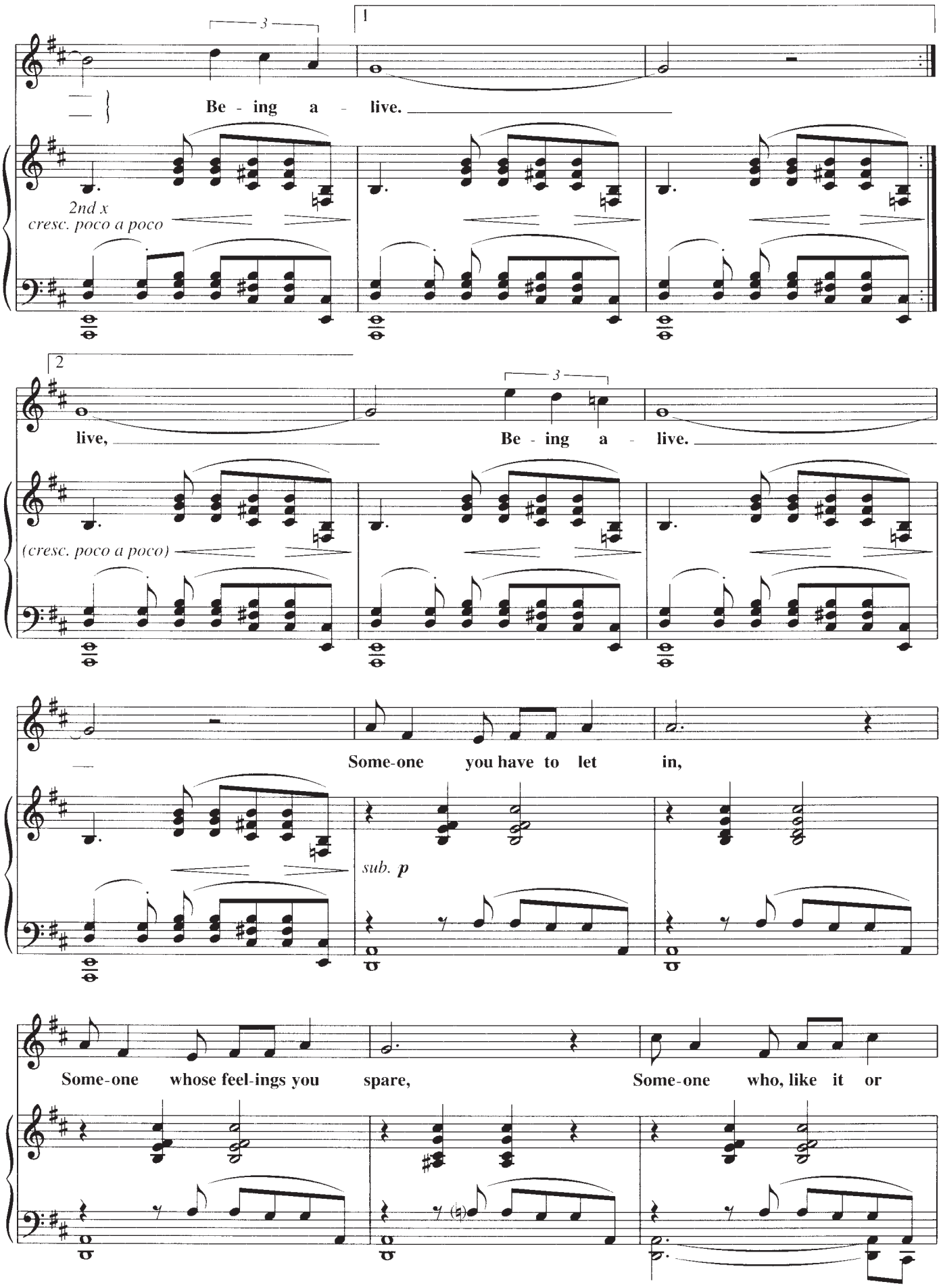
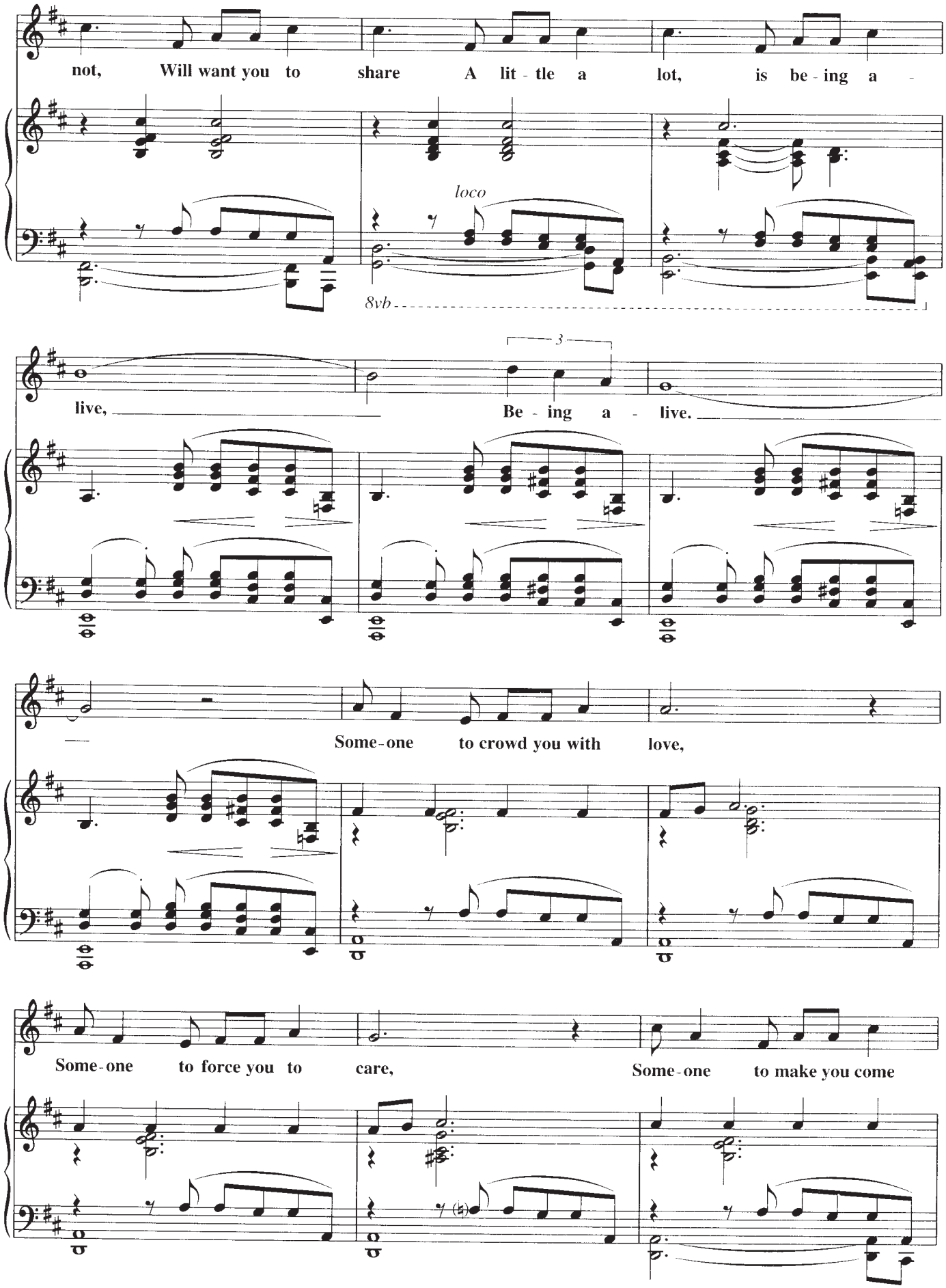
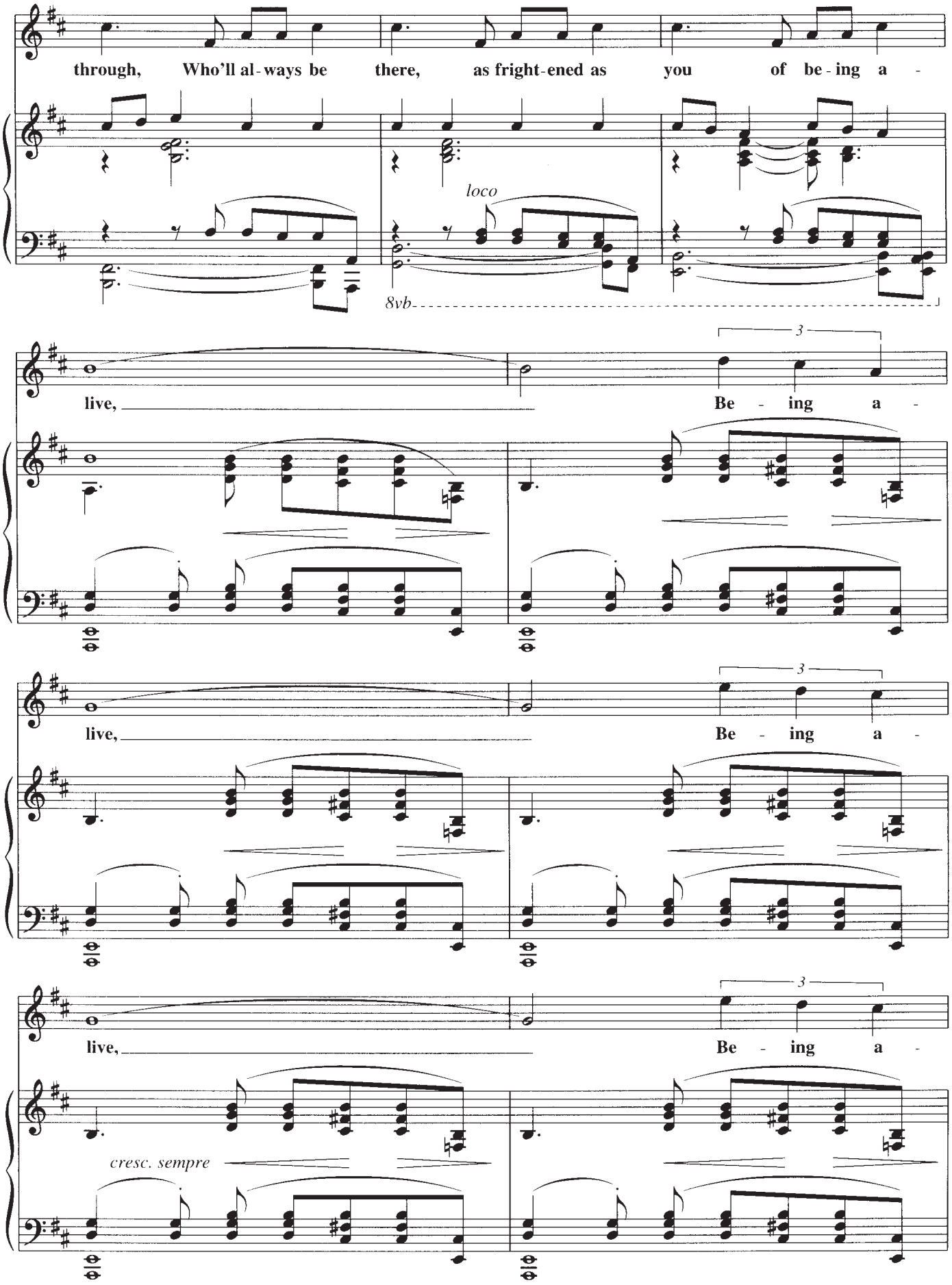
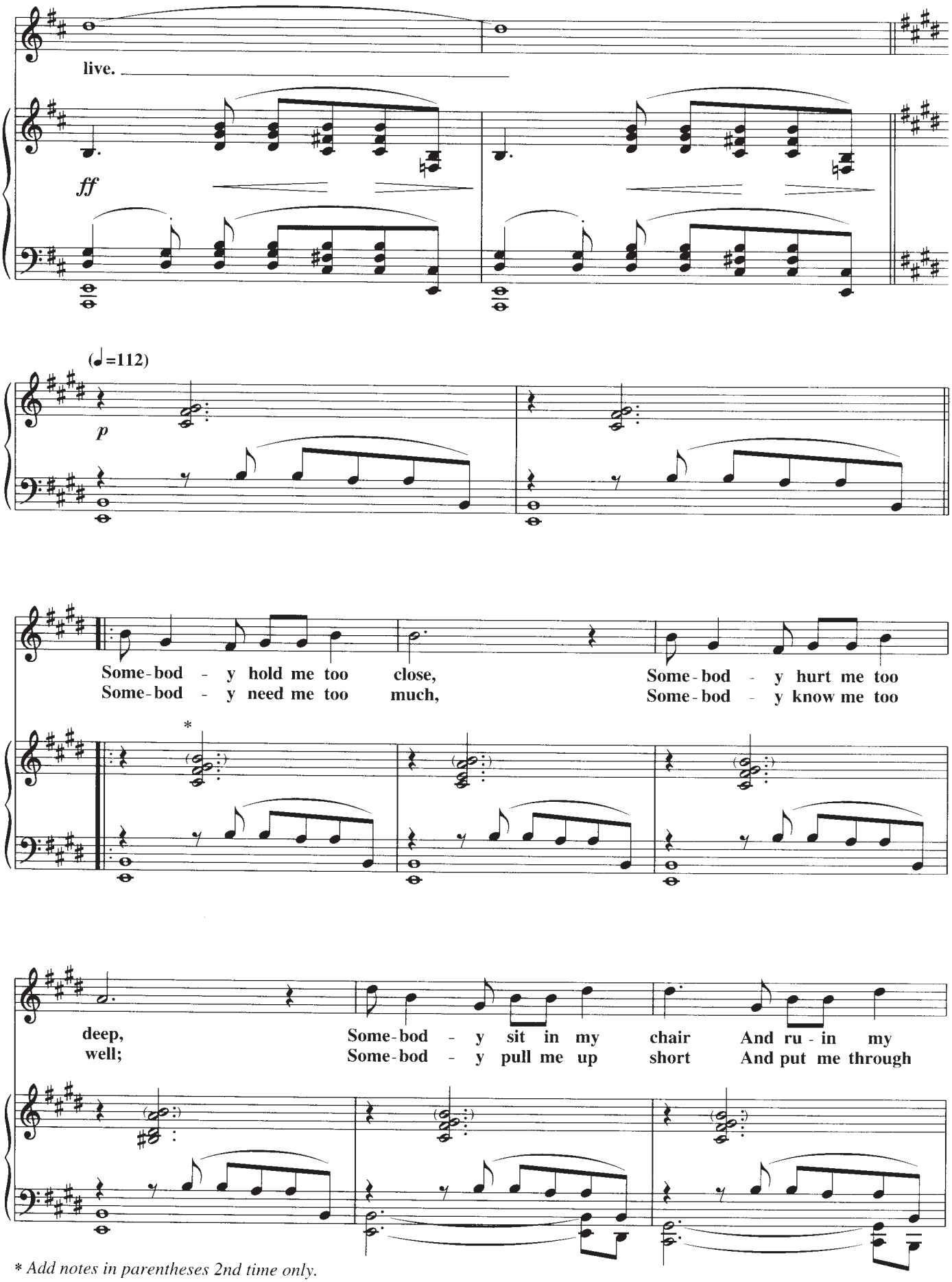

1
Be - ing a - live.
2nd x
cresc. poco a poco
2
live,
Be - ing a - live.
(cresc. poco a poco)
Some-one you have to let in,
sub. p
Some-one whose feel-ings you spare,
Some-one who, like it or


not, Will want you to share A lit - tle a lot, is be - ing a -
loco
8vb
3
live, Be - ing a - live.
Some-one to crowd you with love,
Some-one to force you to care, Some-one to make you come


through, Who'll al-ways be there, as fright-ened as you of be-ing a-
loco
8vb
live, Be-ing a-
3
live, Be-ing a-
3
live, Be-ing a-
3
cresc. sempre



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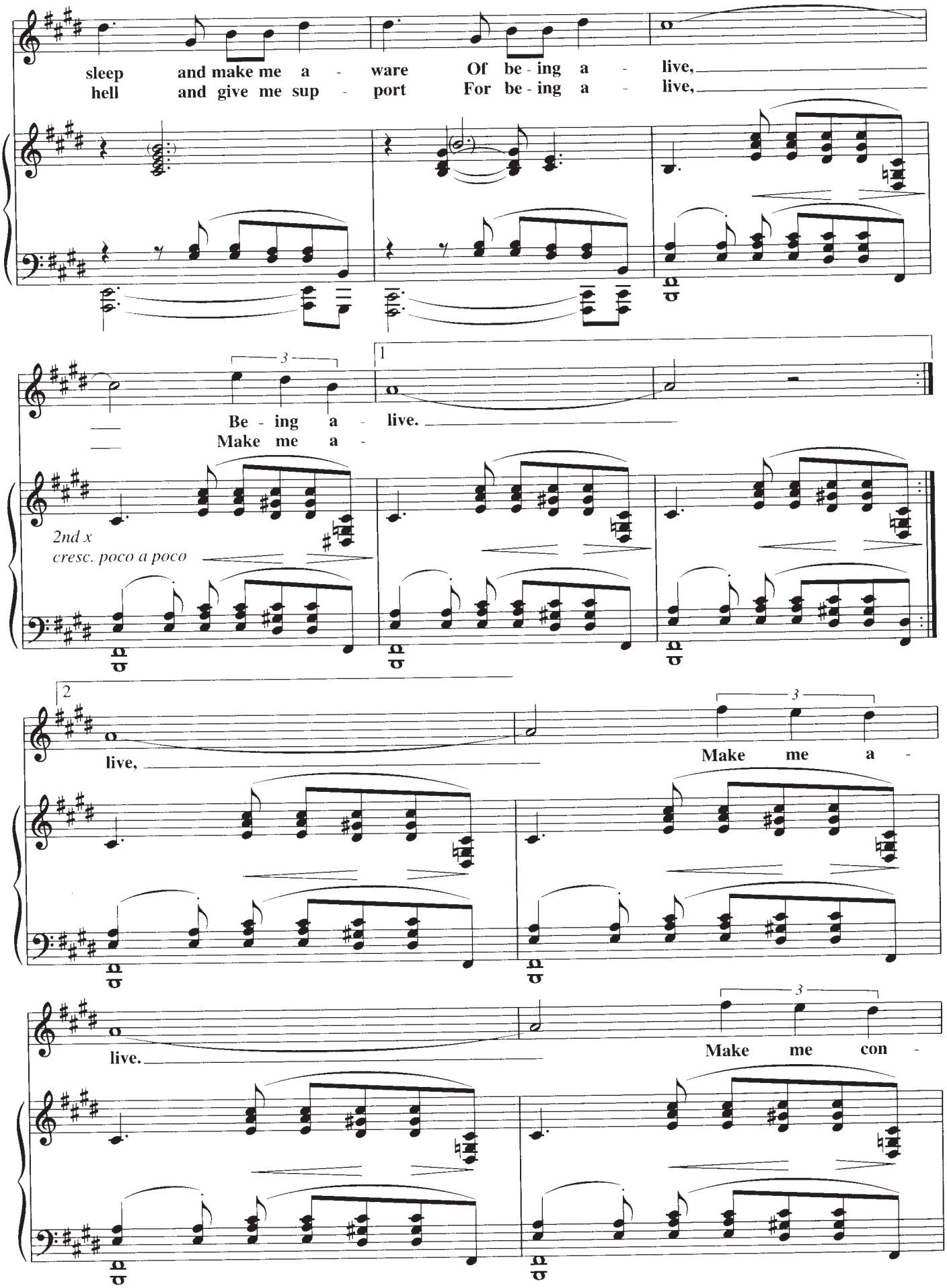
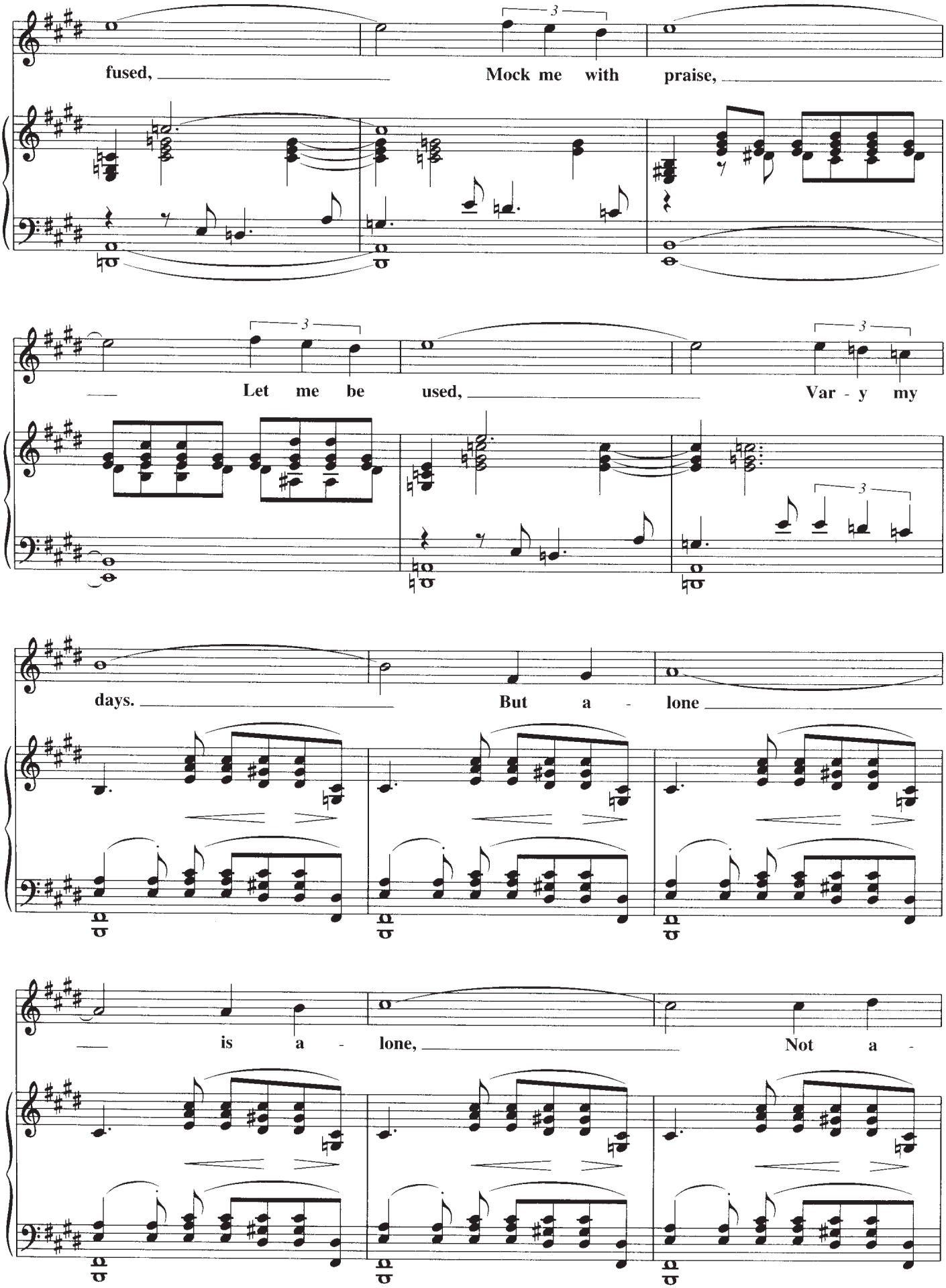
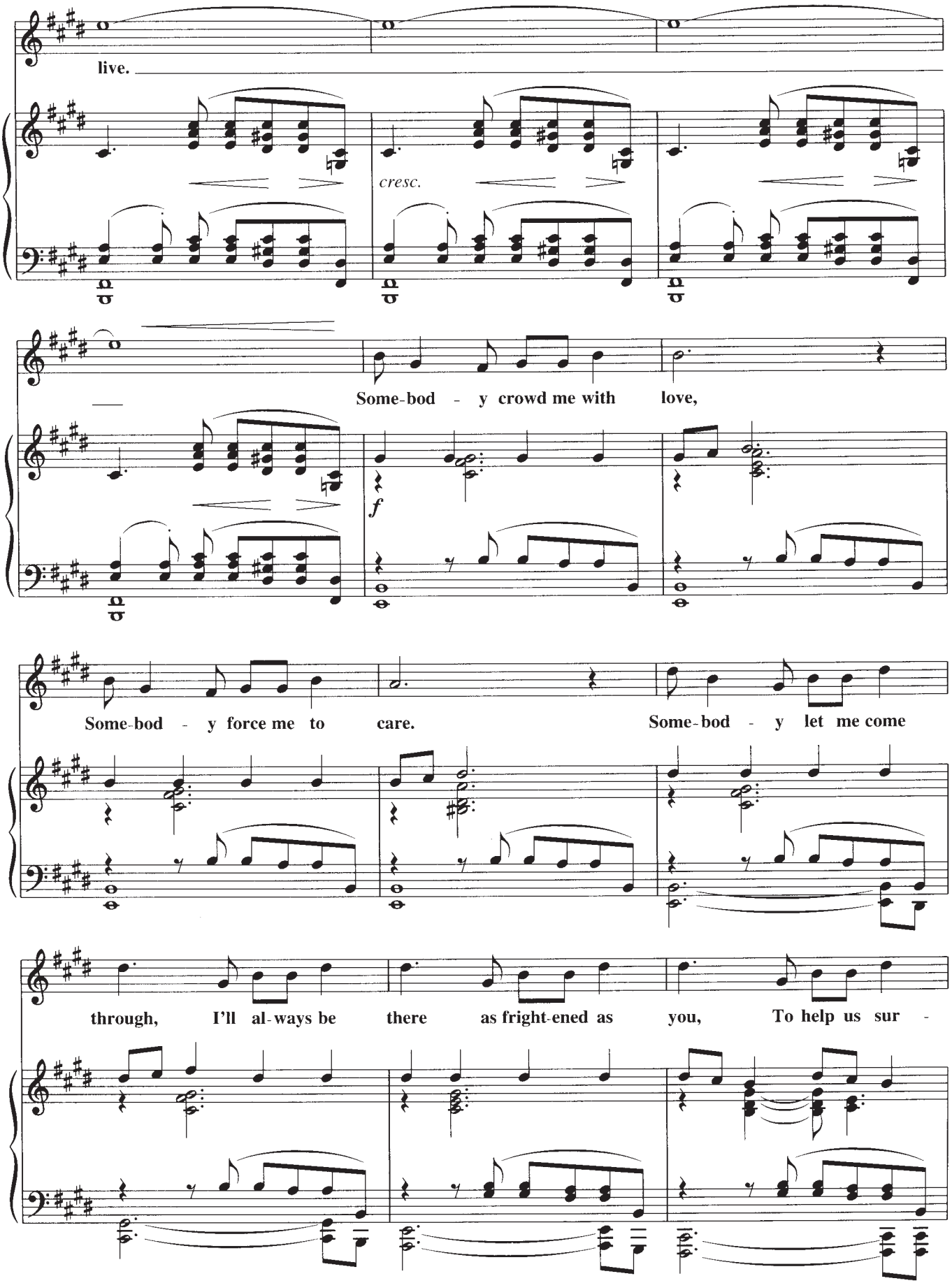
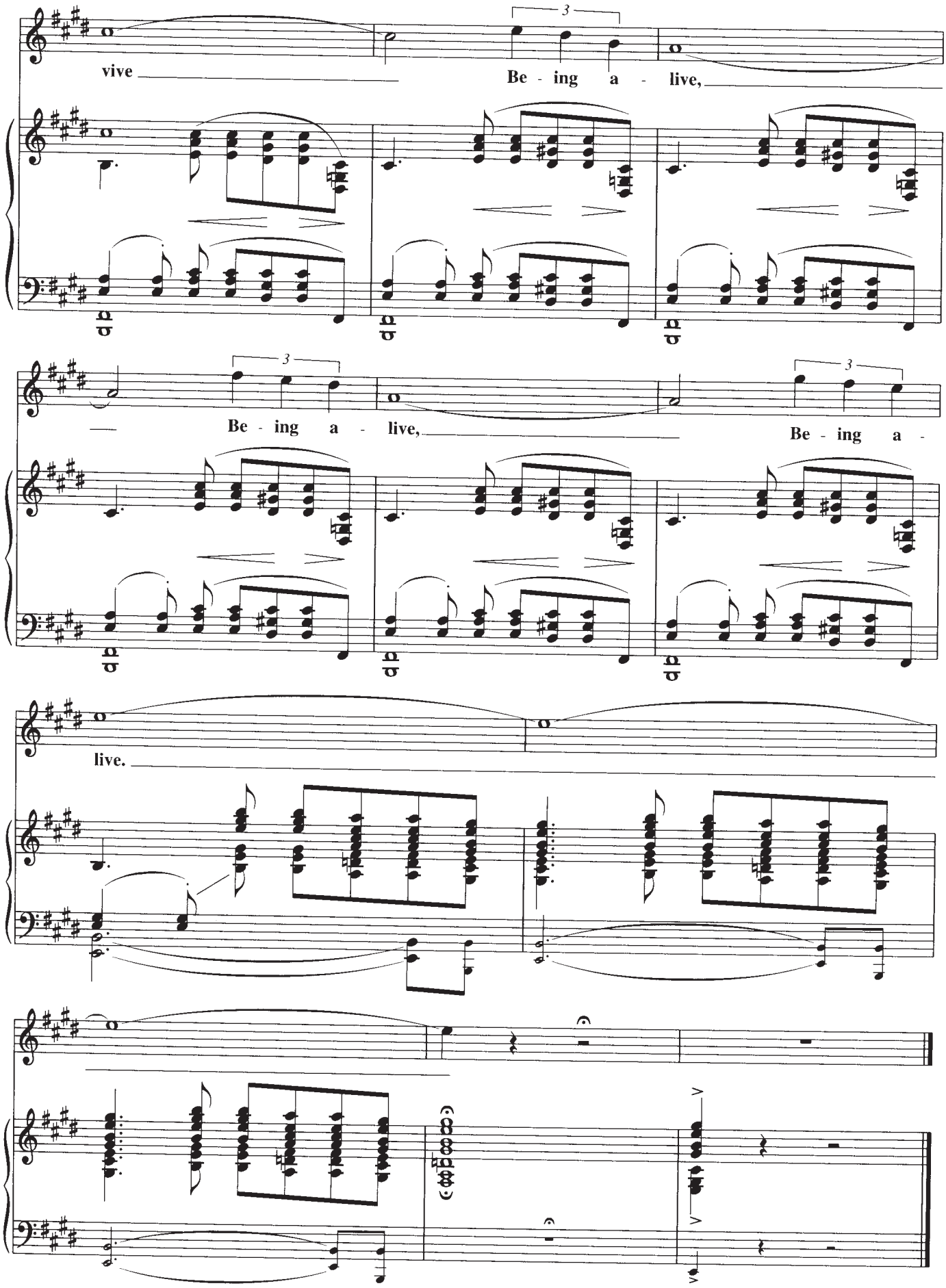

sleep and make me a - ware Of be - ing a - live,
hell and give me sup - port For be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a - live.
Make me a -
2nd x
cresc. poco a poco
live,
Make me a -
live.
Make me con -


fused, Mock me with praise,
Let me be used, Var - y my
days. But a - lone
is a - lone, Not a -

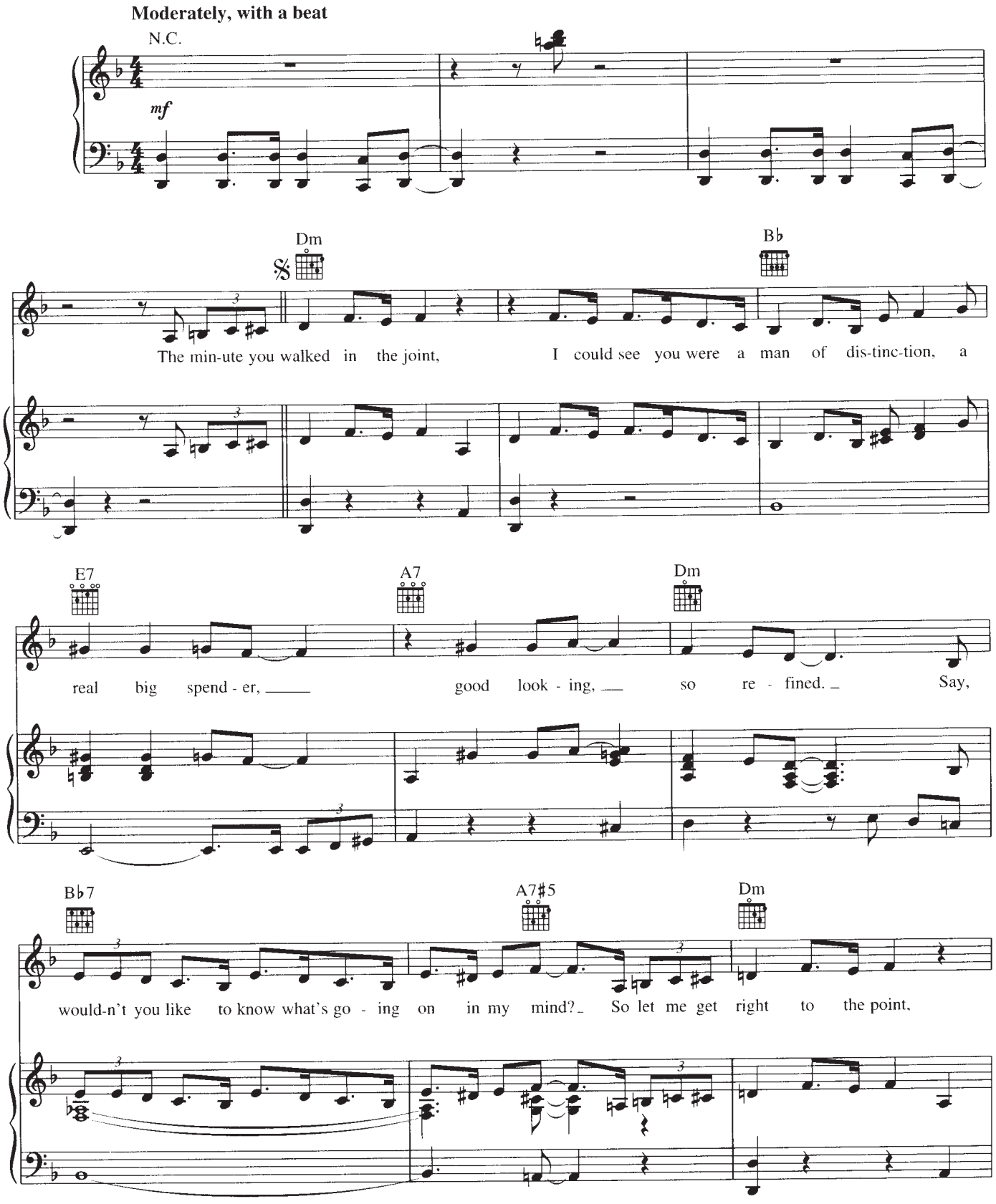

live.
cresc.
Some-bod - y crowd me with love,
f
Some-bod - y force me to care.
Some-bod - y let me come
through, I'll al-ways be there as fright-ened as you, To help us sur -


vive
Be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a - live,
Be - ing a -
live.

BIG SPENDER

from SWEET CHARITY

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by CY COLEMAN



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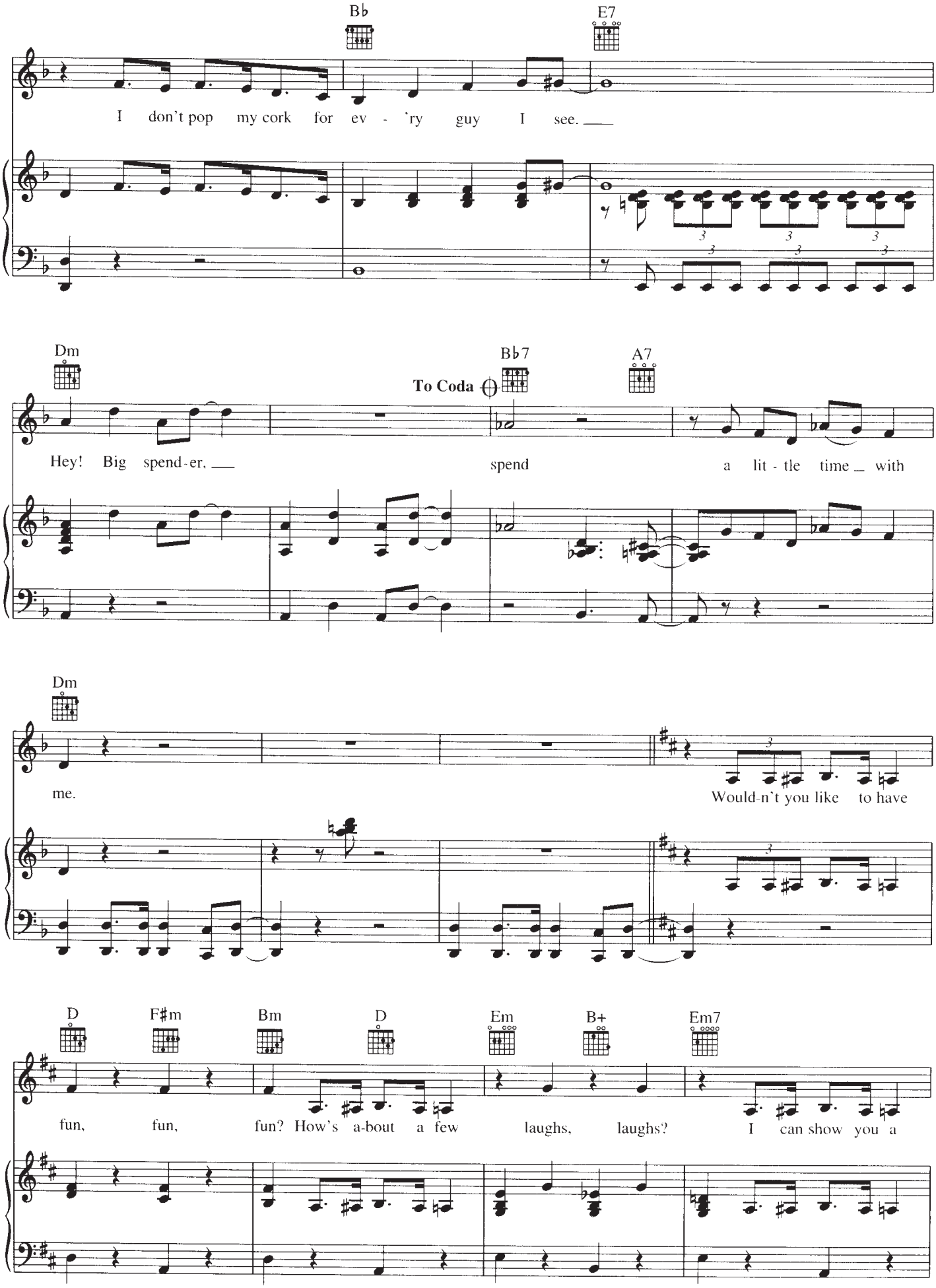
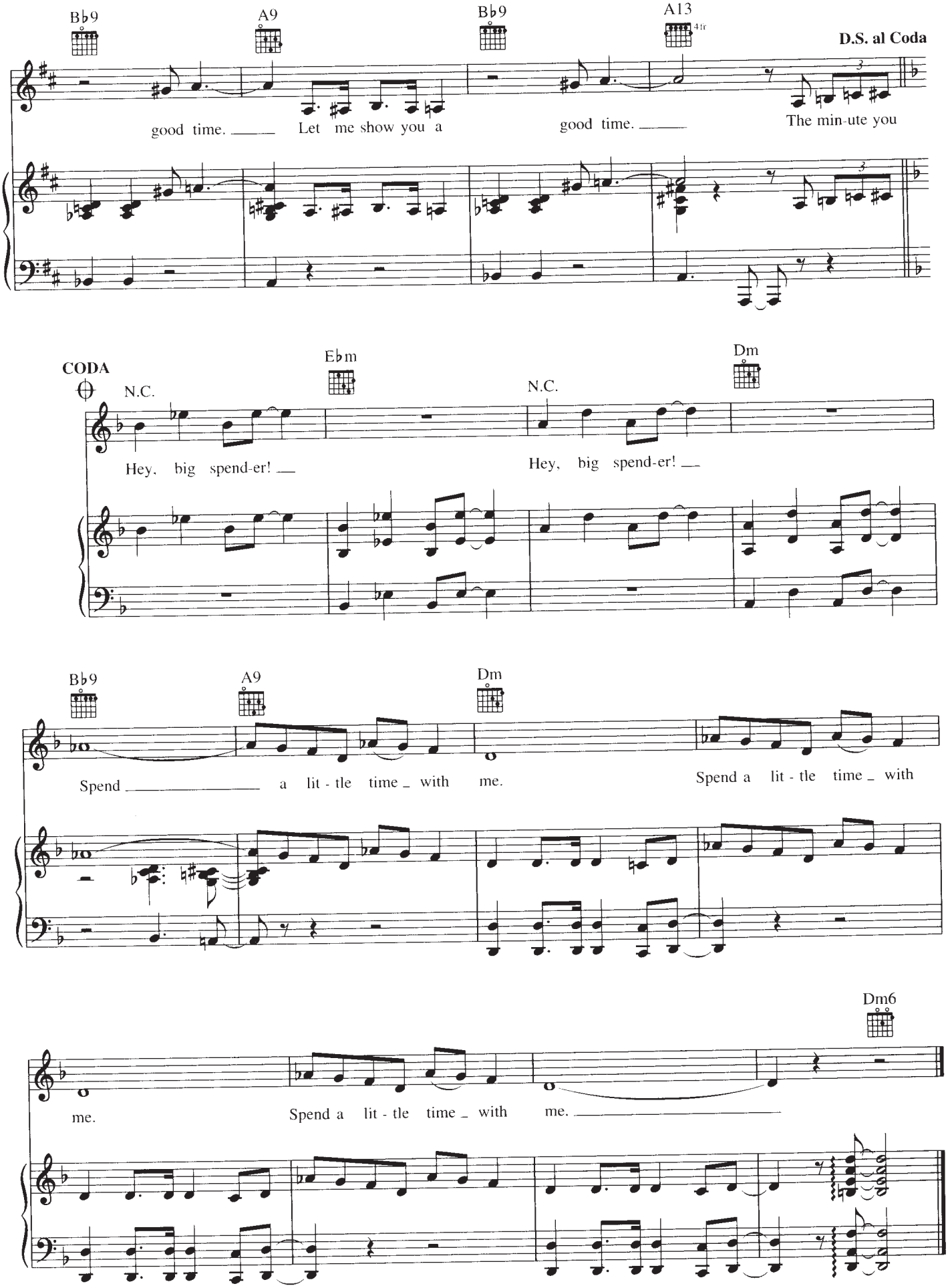
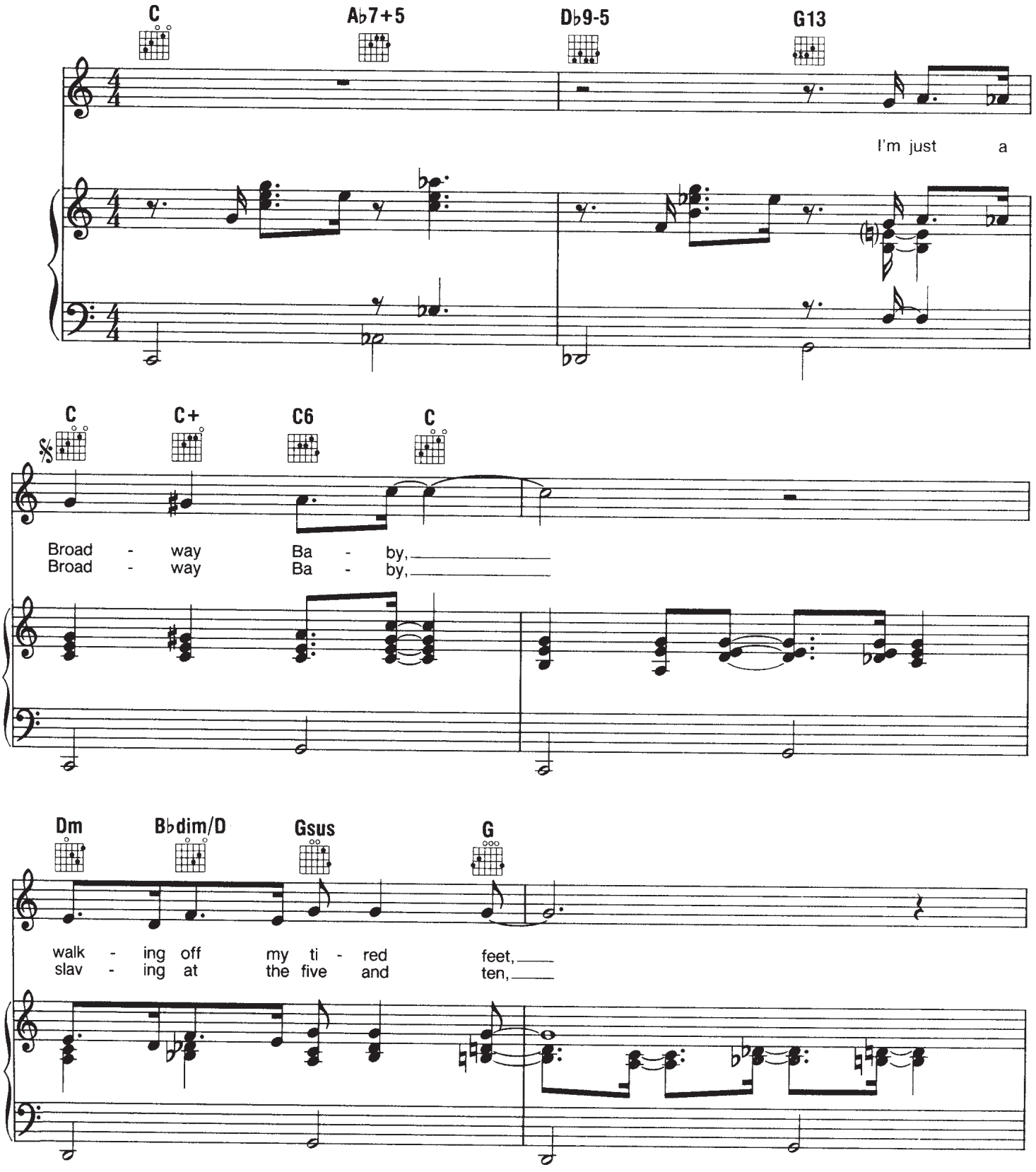

B♭
E7
I don't pop my cork for ev - 'ry guy I see.
Dm
B♭7
A7
To Coda
Hey! Big spend-er,
spend
a lit - tle time with
Dm
me.
Would-n't you like to have
D
F♯m
Bm
D
Em
B+
Em7
fun, fun, fun? How's a-bout a few laughs, laughs? I can show you a


B♭9
A9
B♭9
A13
4fr
D.S. al Coda
good time. Let me show you a good time. The min-ute you
CODA
N.C.
E♭m
N.C.
Dm
Hey, big spend-er! Hey, big spend-er!
B♭9
A9
Dm
Spend a lit - tle time with me. Spend a lit - tle time with
Dm6
me. Spend a lit - tle time with me.

BROADWAY BABY

from FOLLIES

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



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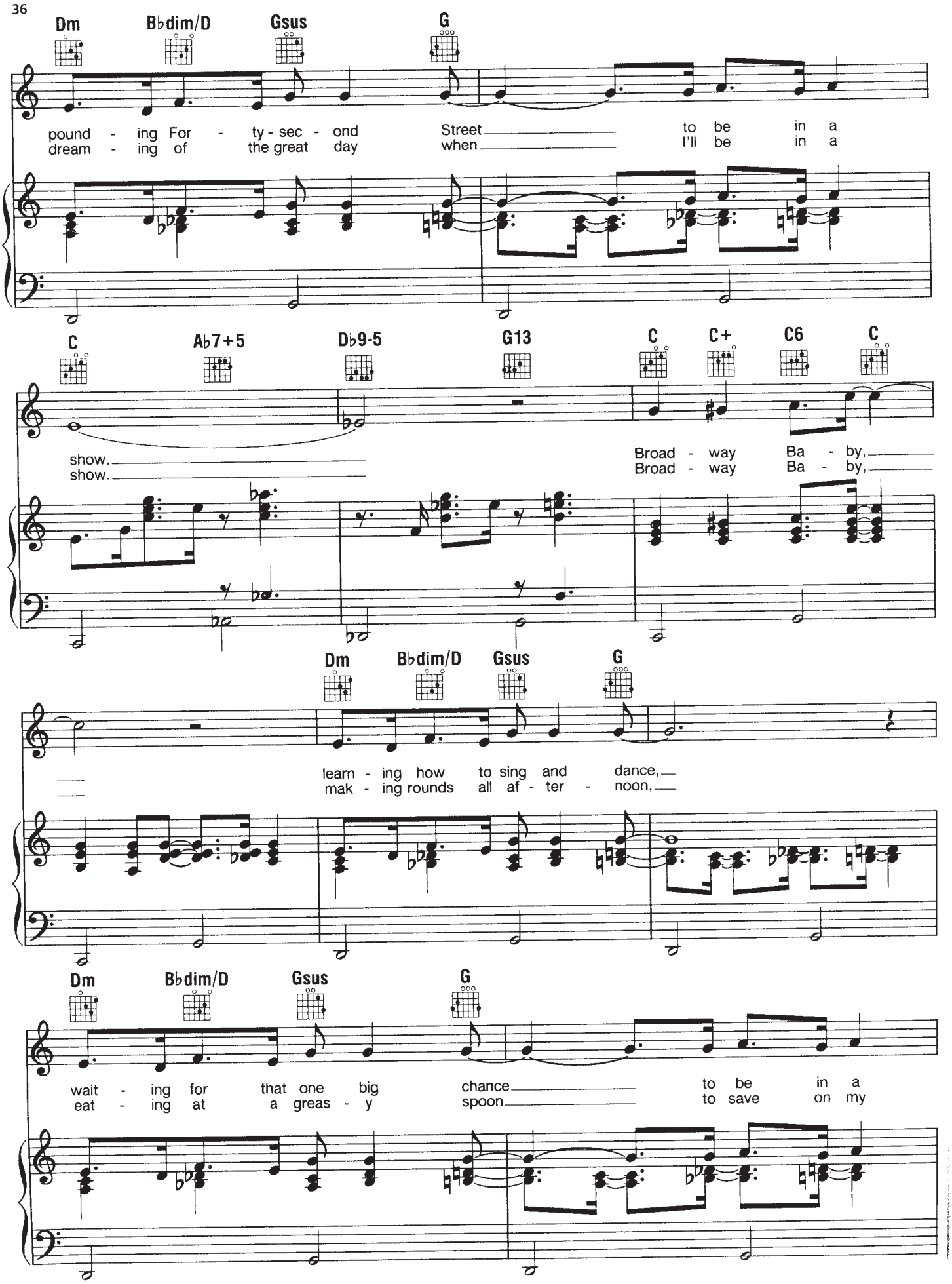
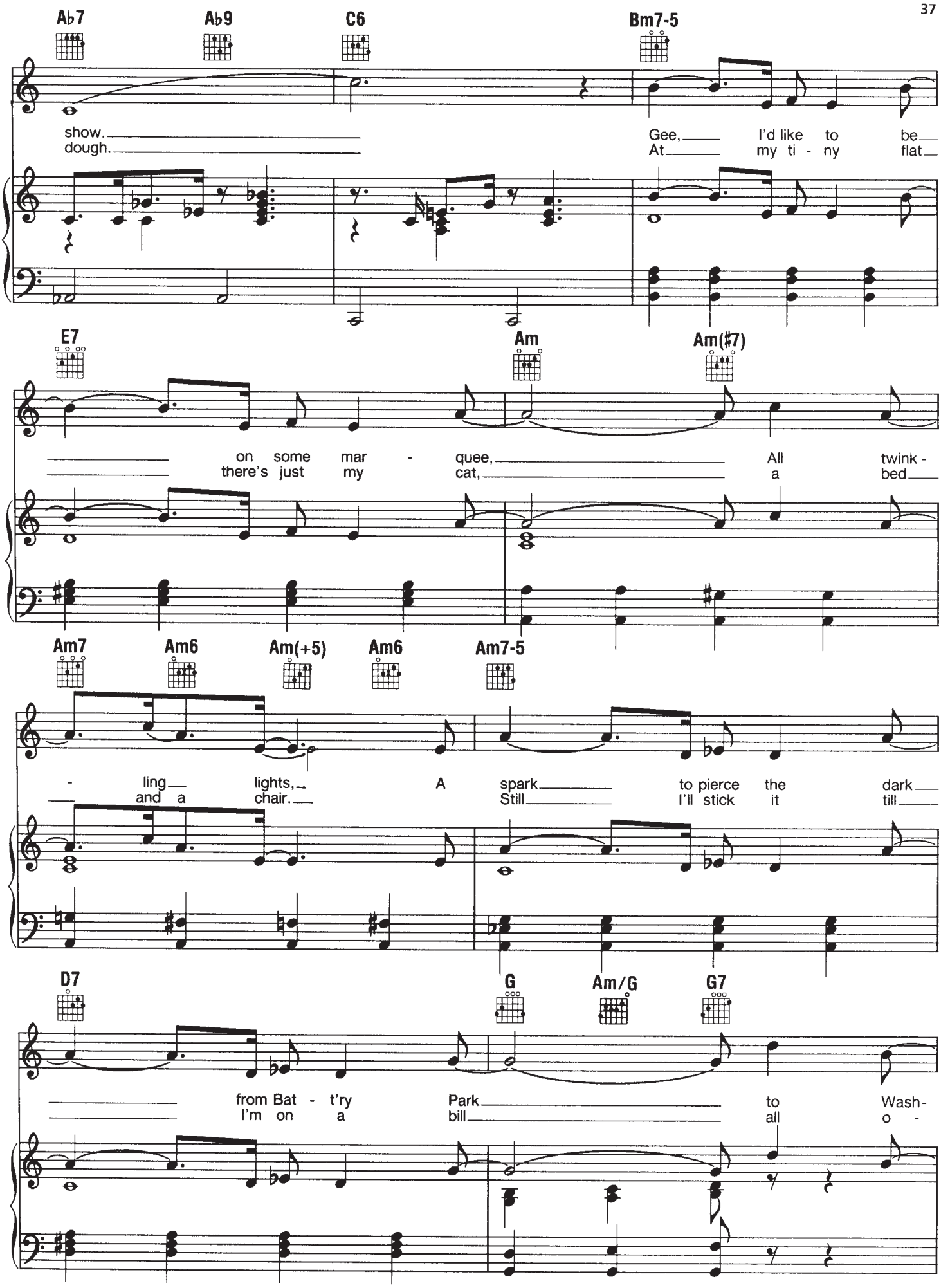
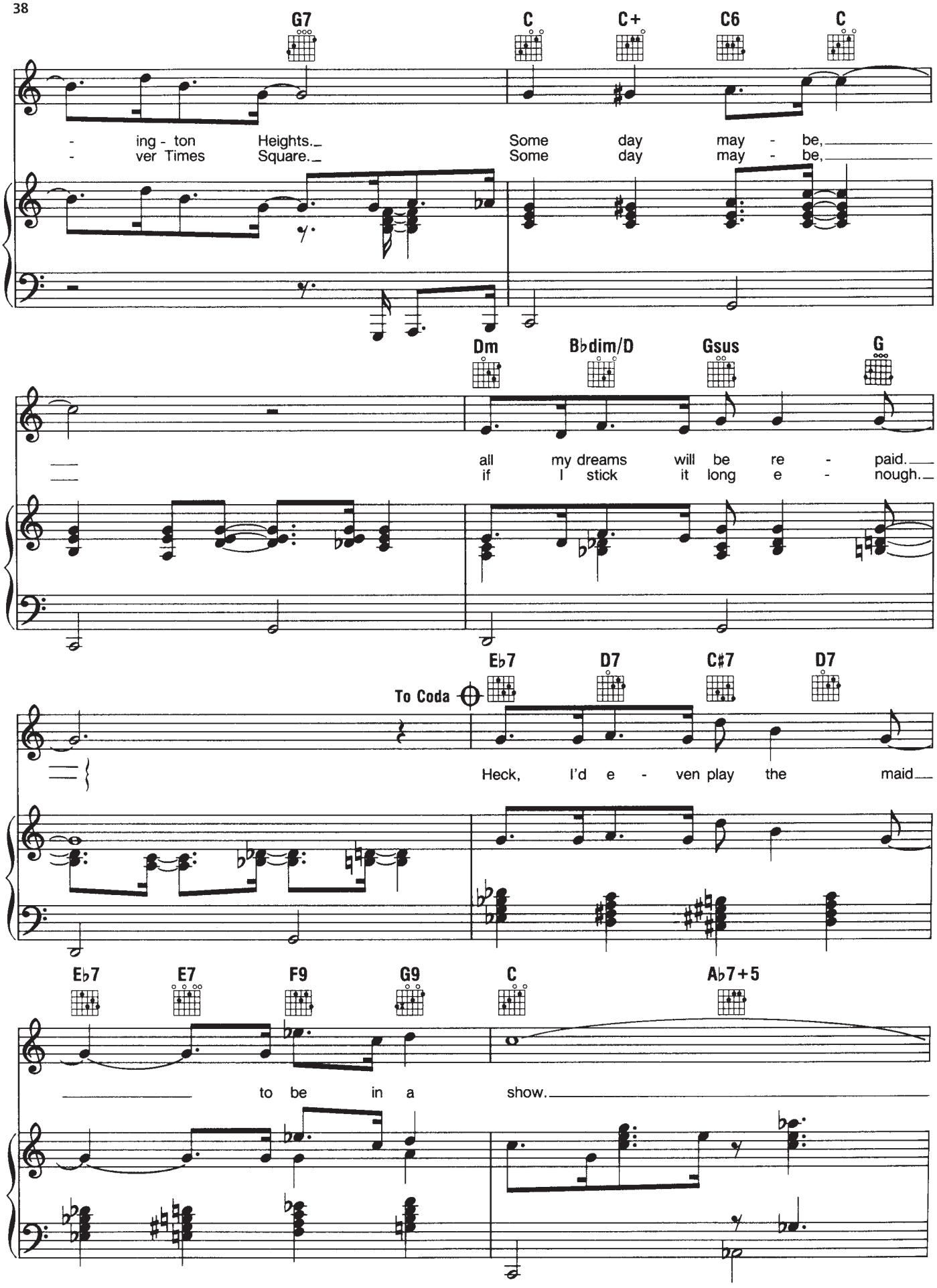
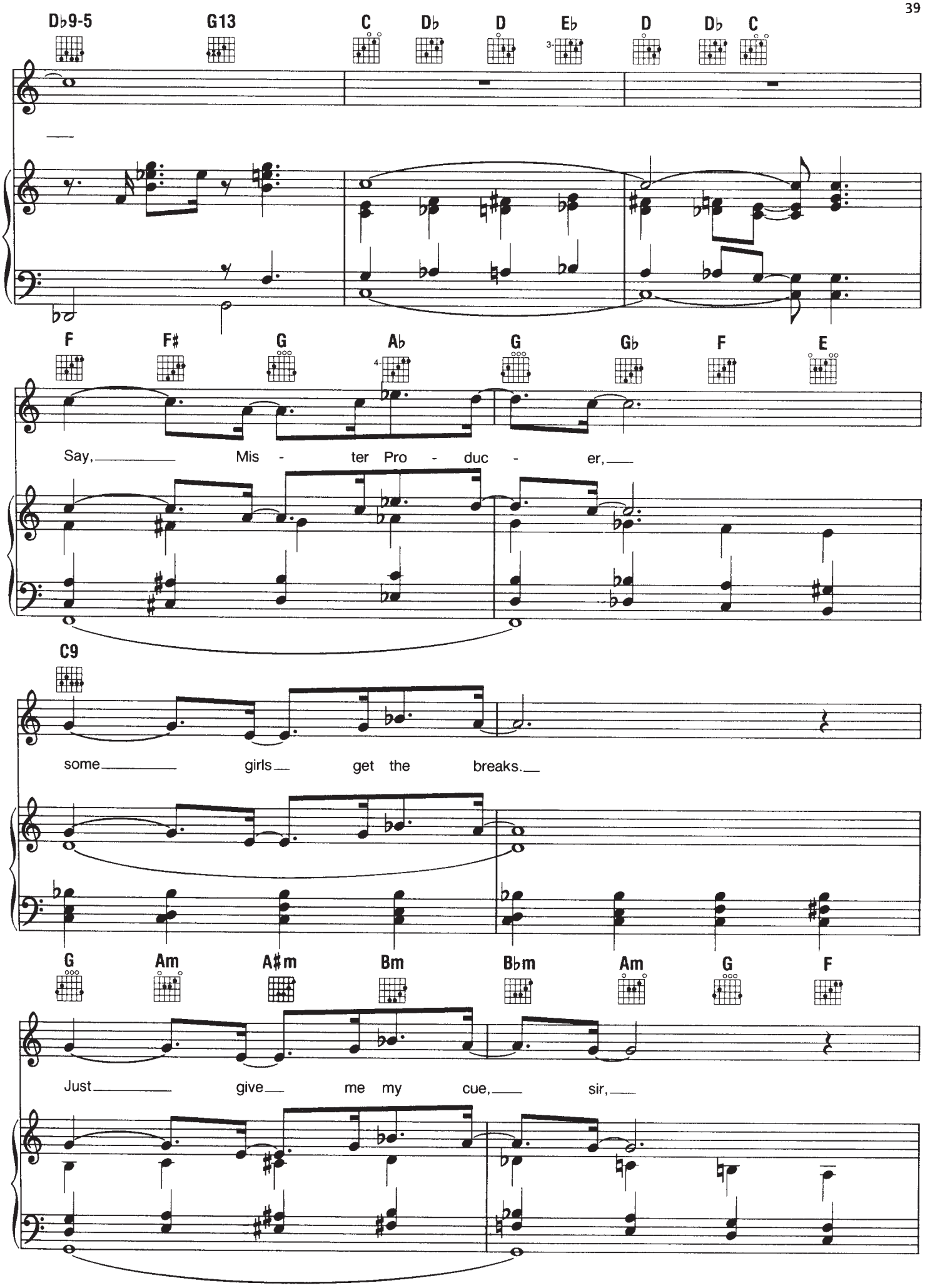
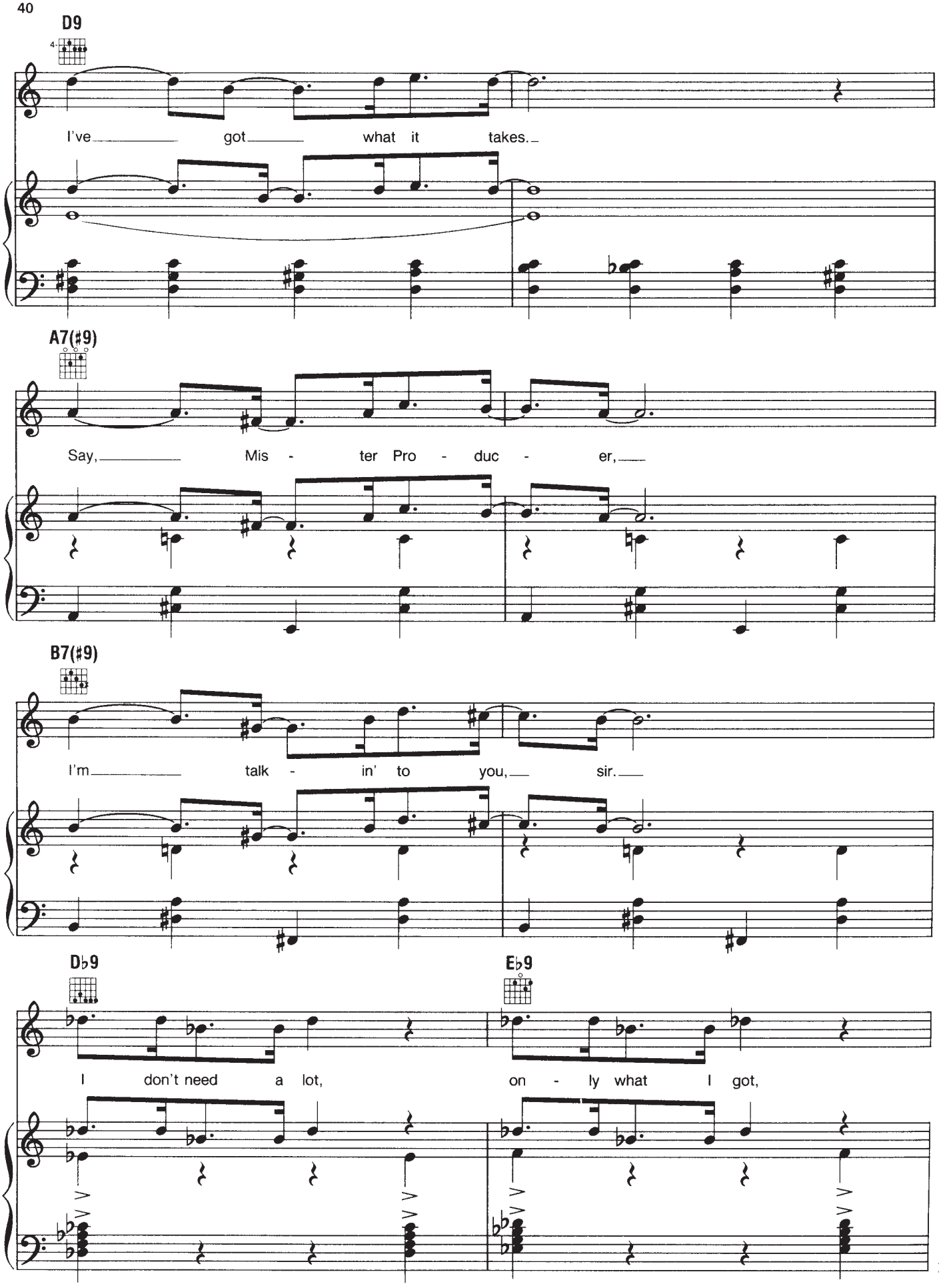
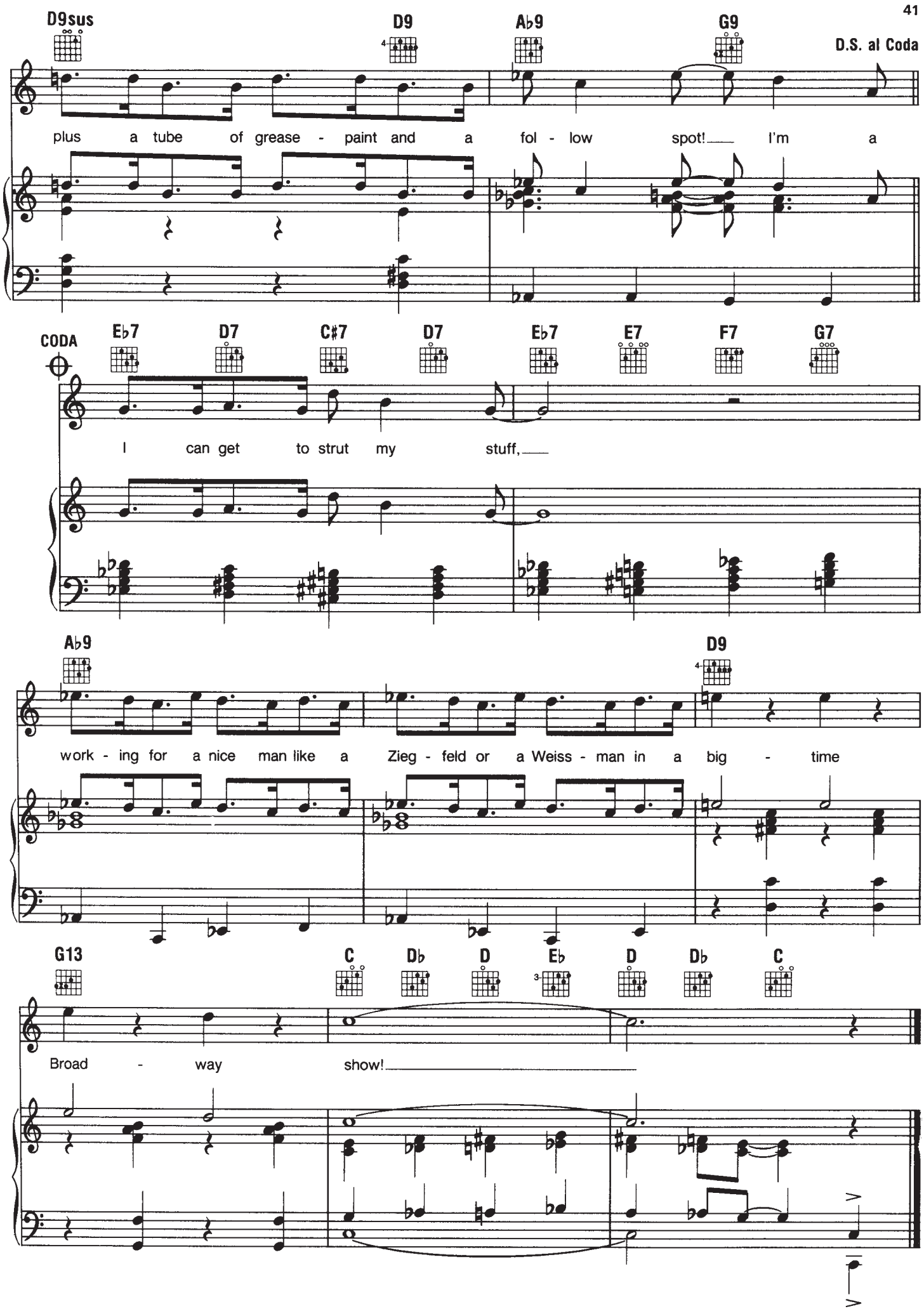

Dm B♭dim/D Gsus G
pound - ing For - ty - sec - ond Street to be in a
dream - ing of the great day when I'll be in a
C A♭7+5 D♭9-5 G13 C C+ C6 C
show.
show.
Broad - way Ba - by,
Broad - way Ba - by,
Dm B♭dim/D Gsus G
learn - ing how to sing and dance,
mak - ing rounds all af - ter - noon,
Dm B♭dim/D Gsus G
wait - ing for that one big chance to be in a
eat - ing at a greas - y spoon to save on my


A♭7
A♭9
C6
Bm7-5
show.
dough.
Gee, I'd like to be
At my ti - ny flat
E7
Am
Am(♯7)
on some mar - quee, All twink -
there's just my cat, a bed
Am7
Am6
Am(+5)
Am6
Am7-5
- ling lights, A spark to pierce the dark
and a chair. Still I'll stick it till
D7
G
Am/G
G7
from Bat - t'ry Park to Wash-
I'm on a bill all o -


G7
C
C+
C6
C
- ing - ton Heights.
- ver Times Square.
Some day may - be,
Some day may - be,
Dm
B♭dim/D
Gsus
G
all my dreams will be re - paid.
if I stick it long e - nough.
To Coda
E♭7
D7
C♯7
D7
Heck, I'd e - ven play the maid
E♭7
E7
F9
G9
C
A♭7+5
to be in a show.


Db9-5 G13 C Db D Eb D Db C
F F# G Ab G Gb F E
Say, Mis - ter Pro - duc - er,
C9
some girls get the breaks.
G Am A#m Bm Bbm Am G F
Just give me my cue, sir,

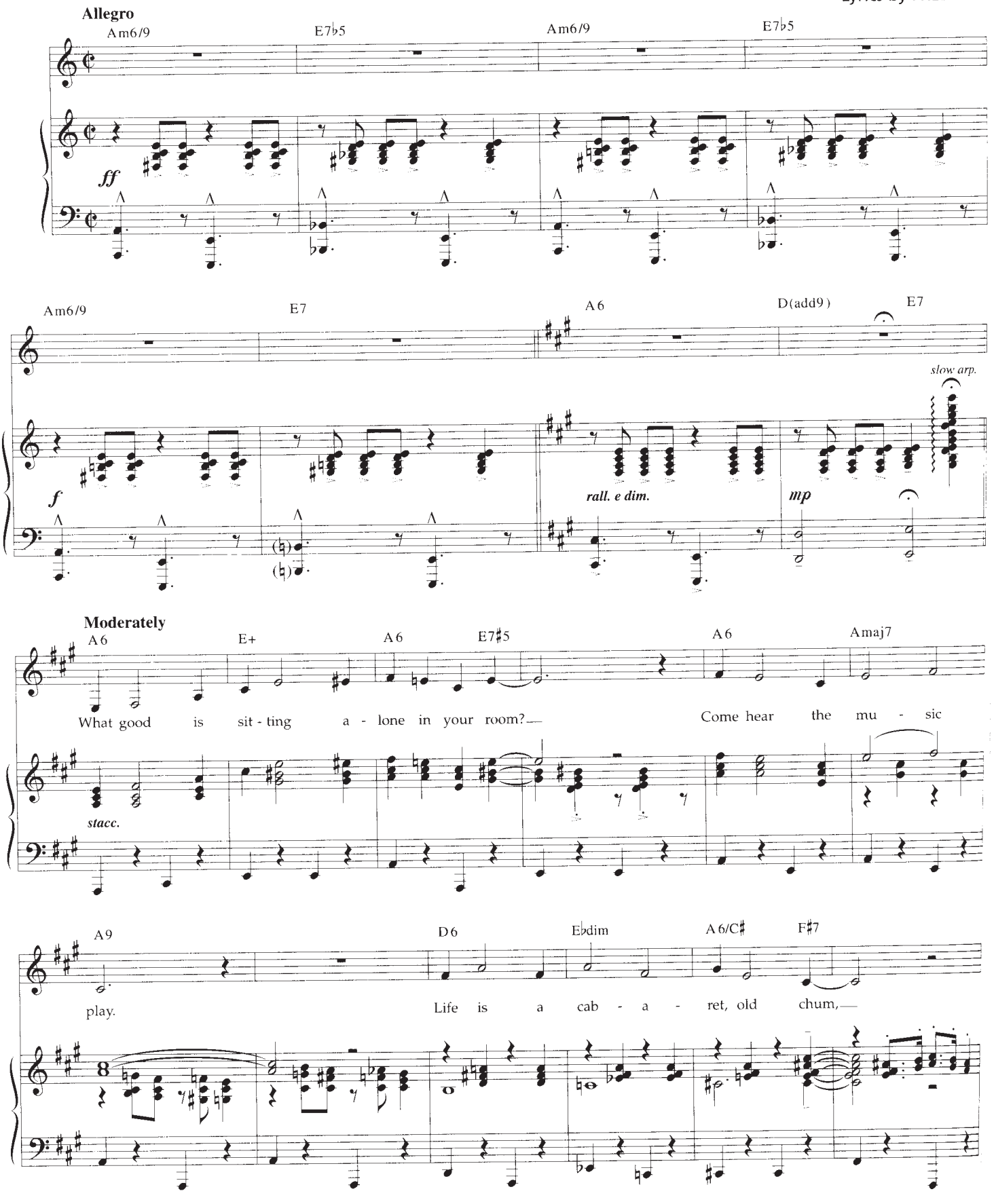

D9
I've got what it takes.
A7(♯9)
Say, Mis - ter Pro - duc - er,
B7(♯9)
I'm talk - in' to you, sir.
D♭9
E♭9
I don't need a lot, on - ly what I got,


D9sus
D9
A♭9
G9
D.S. al Coda
plus a tube of grease - paint and a fol - low spot! I'm a
CODA
E♭7
D7
C♯7
D7
E♭7
E7
F7
G7
I can get to strut my stuff,
A♭9
D9
work - ing for a nice man like a Zieg - feld or a Weiss - man in a big - time
G13
C
D♭
D
E♭
D
D♭
C
Broad - way show!

CABARET

from CABARET

Music by JOHN KANDER
Lyrics by FRED EBB



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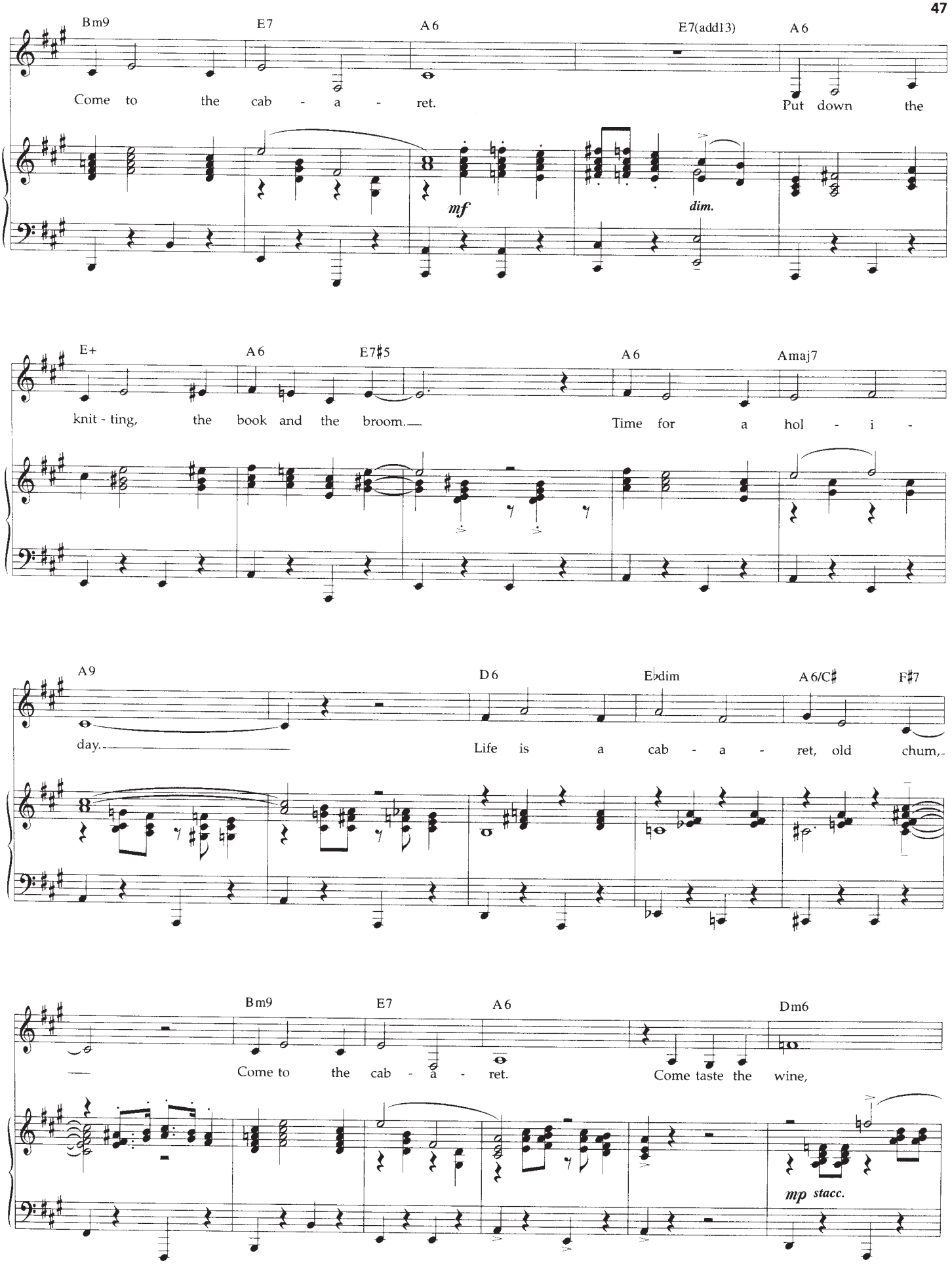
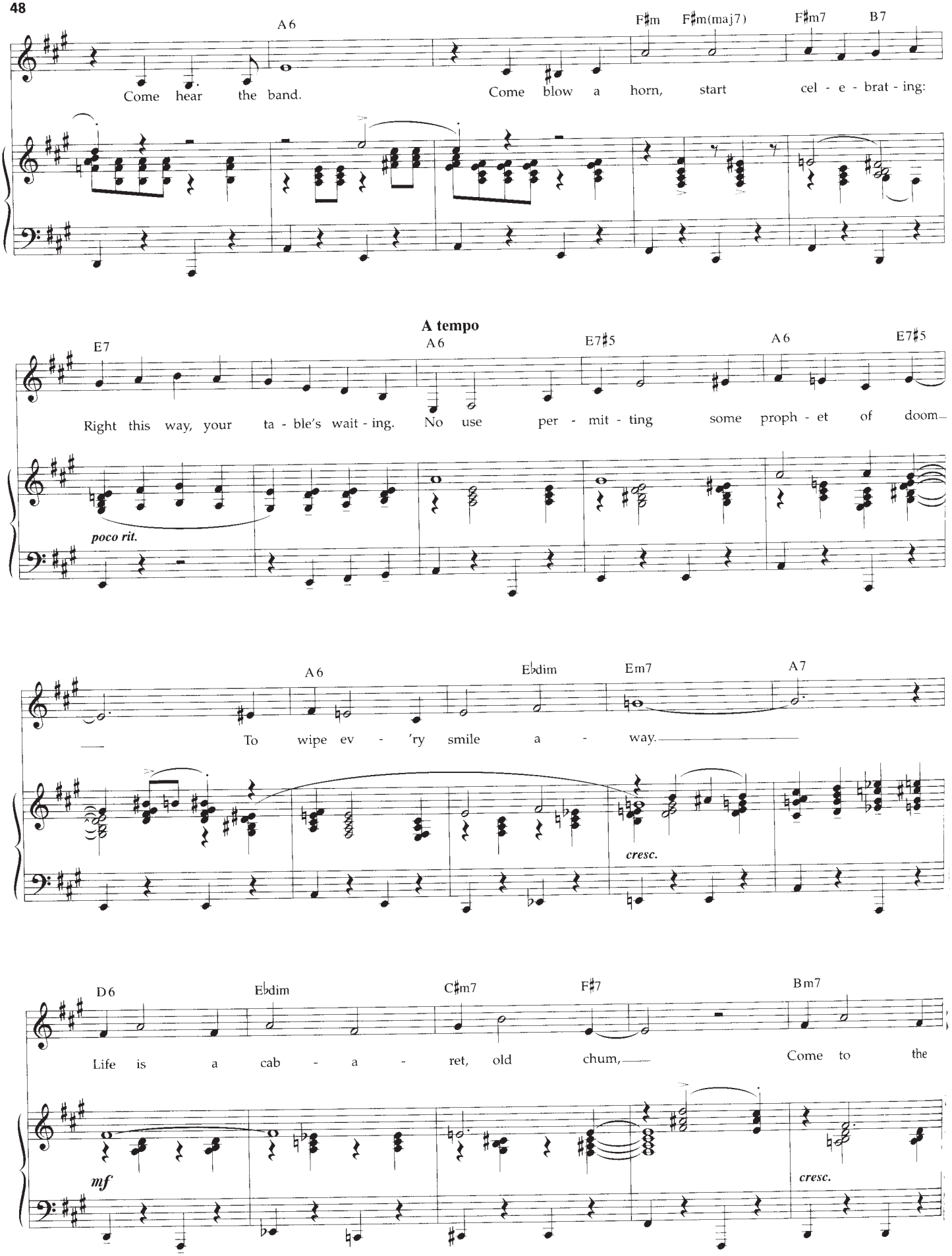

Bm9
E7
A6
E7(add13)
A6
Come to the cab - a - ret.
Put down the
mf
dim.
E+
A6
E7♯5
A6
Amaj7
knit - ting, the book and the broom.
Time for a hol - i -
A9
D6
E♭dim
A6/C♯
F♯7
day.
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Bm9
E7
A6
Dm6
Come to the cab - a - ret.
Come taste the wine,
mp stacc.


A6
F♯m
F♯m(maj7)
F♯m7
B7
Come hear the band.
Come blow a horn, start cel - e - brat - ing:
A tempo
E7
A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
Right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing.
No use per - mit - ting some proph - et of doom—
poco rit.
A6
E♭dim
Em7
A7
To wipe ev - 'ry smile a - way.
cresc.
D6
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Bm7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Come to the
mf
cresc.

Slightly faster

E7♭9 A6 A+ A7 A+ A A+ A7 A+ A6

cab - a - ret! I used to have a

f *dim.* *p*

E9♯5 A6 E7♯5 A6 E9♯5

girl - friend known as El - sie, With whom I shared four sor - did rooms in

f *p sim.*

A6 E7♯5 A7 D6 G♯m7 C♯7 F♯m7

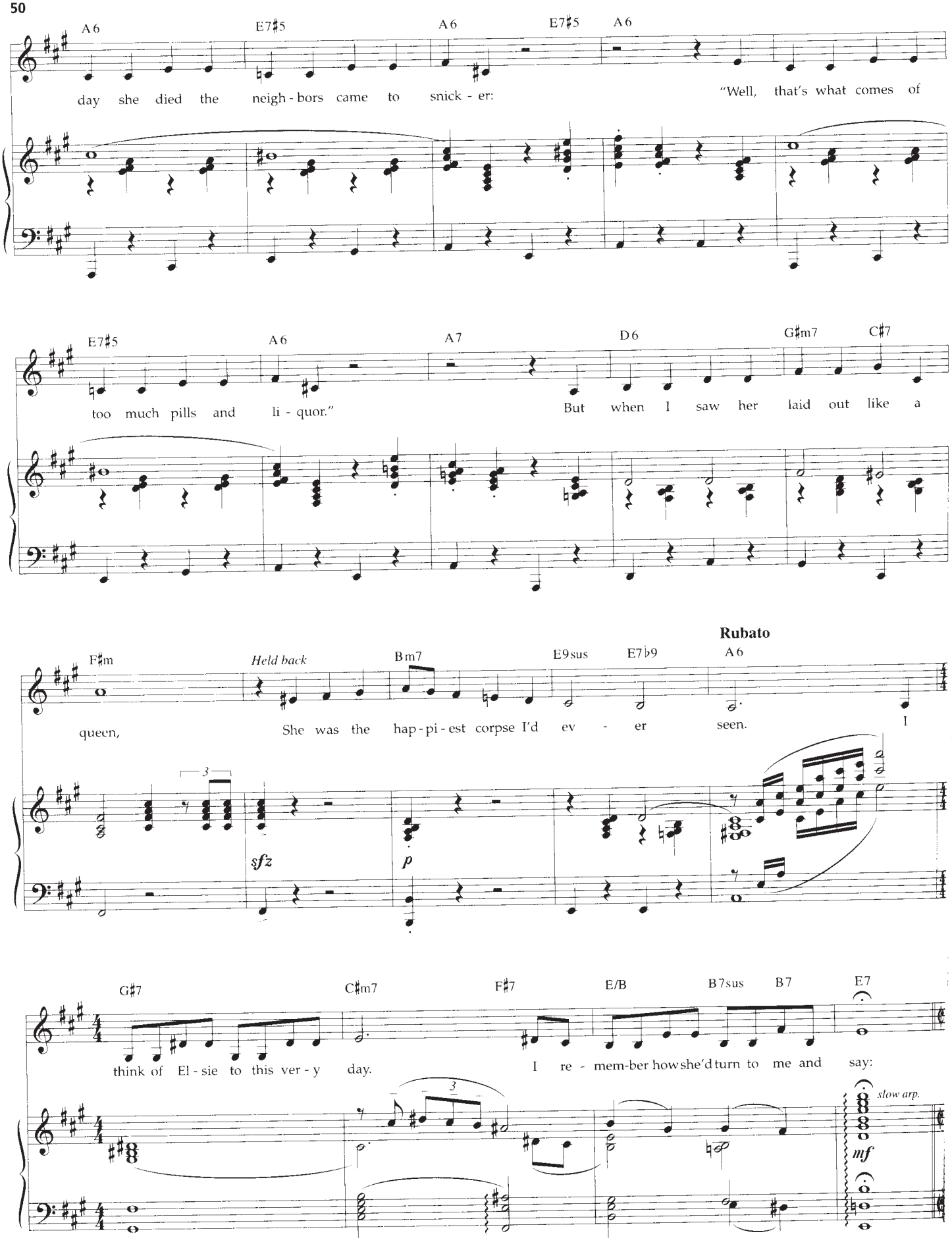
Chel - sea. She was - n't what you'd call a blush - ing flow - er.

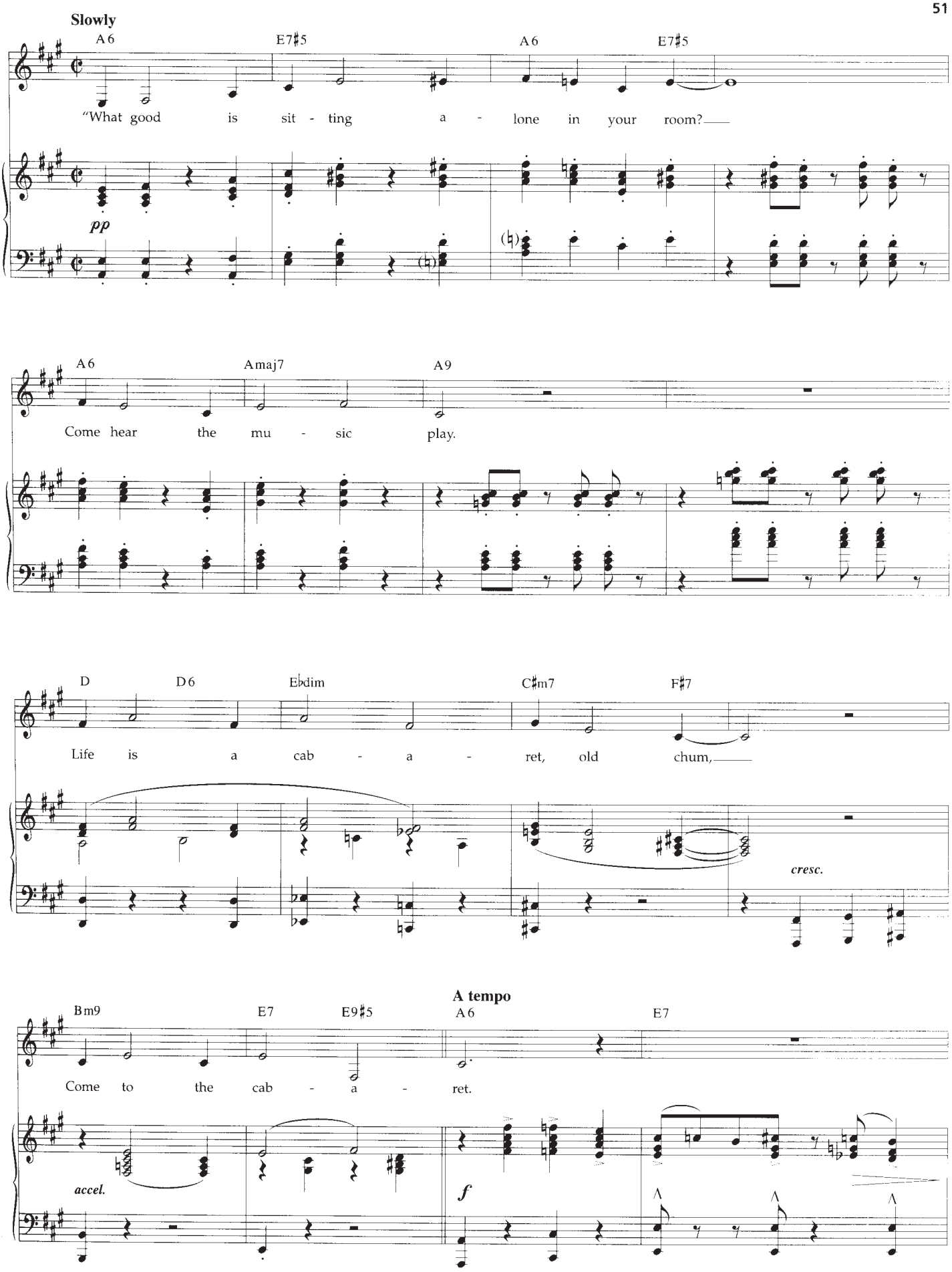
f

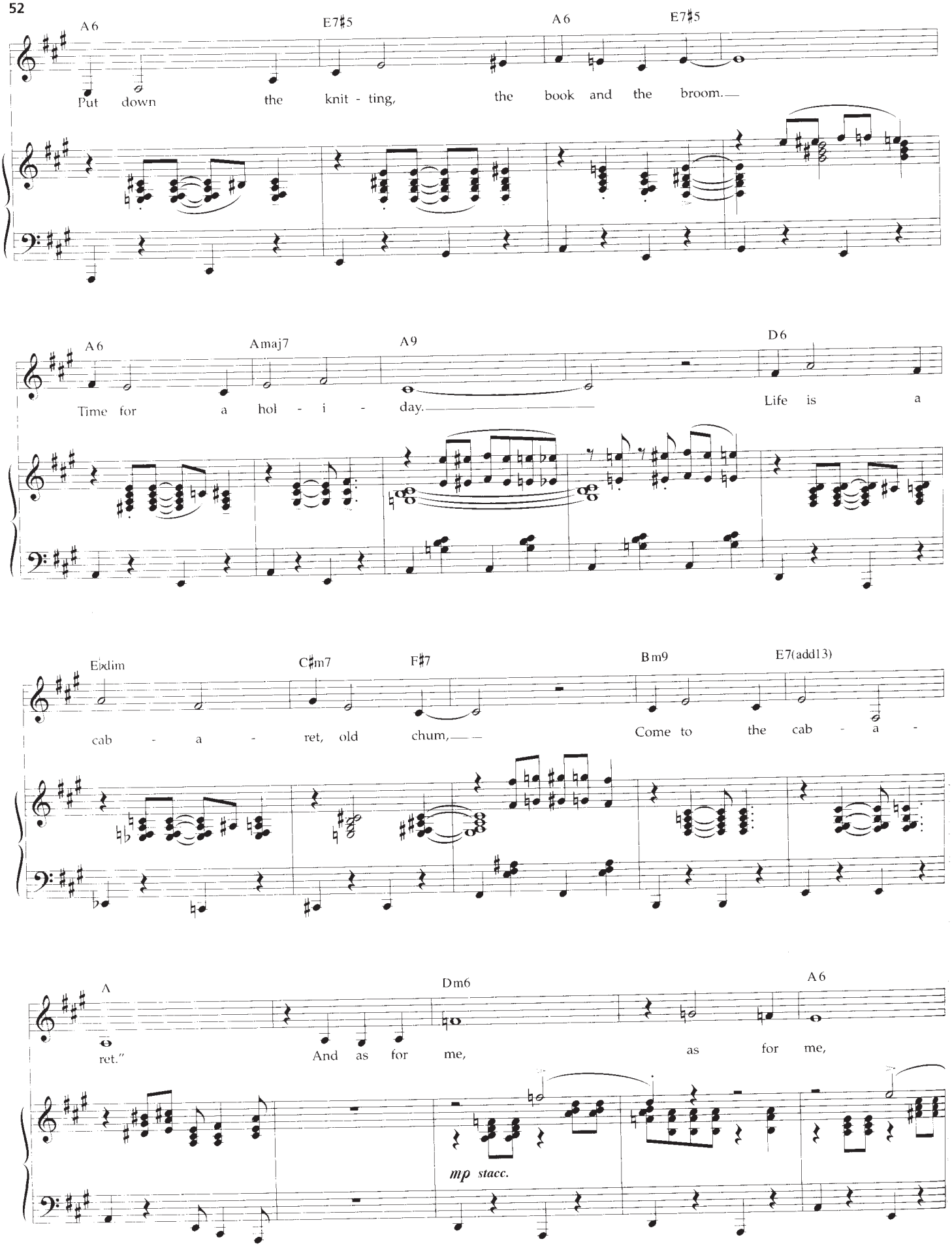
B9 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

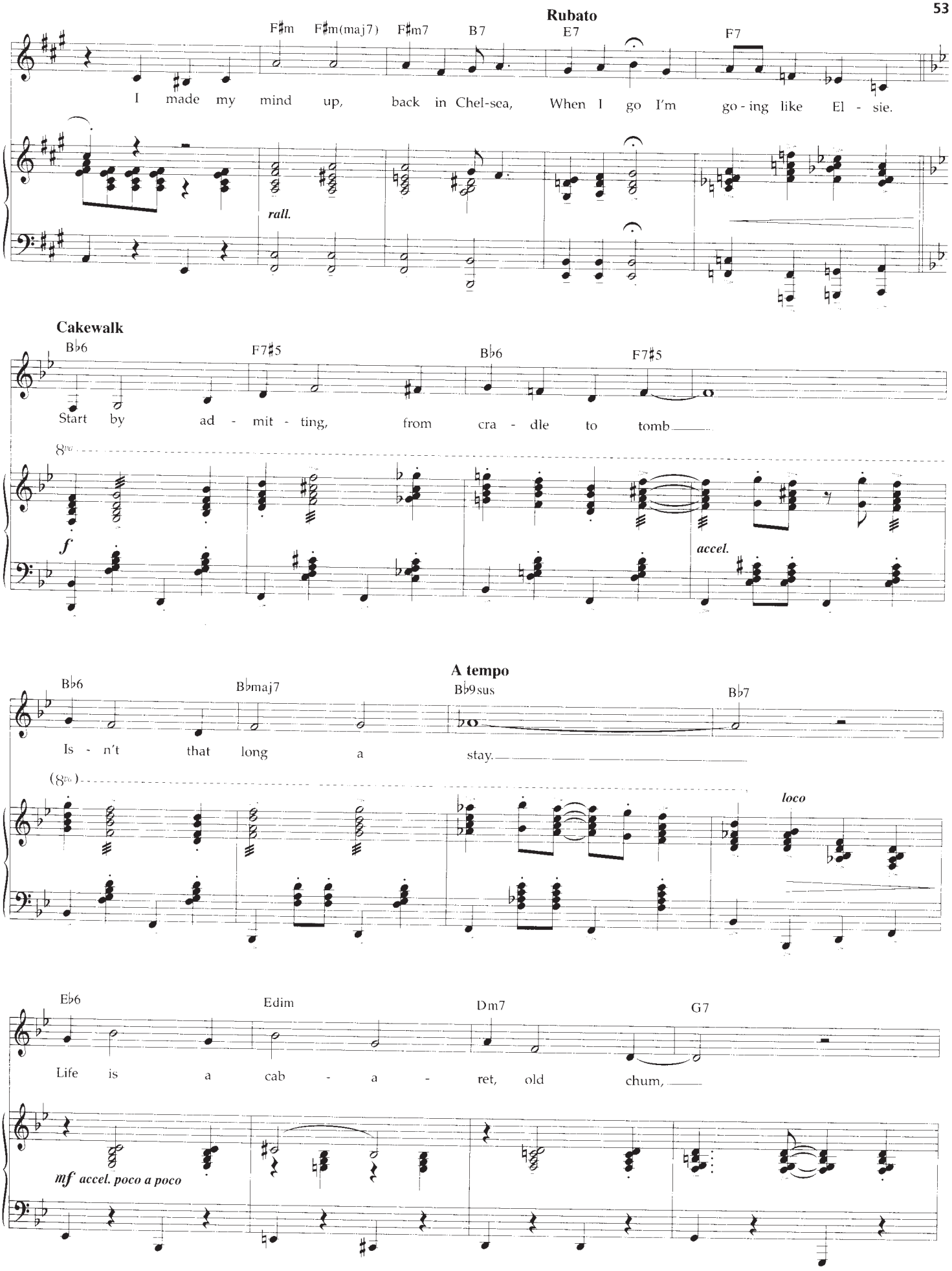
As a mat - ter of fact, she rent - ed by the ho - ur. The

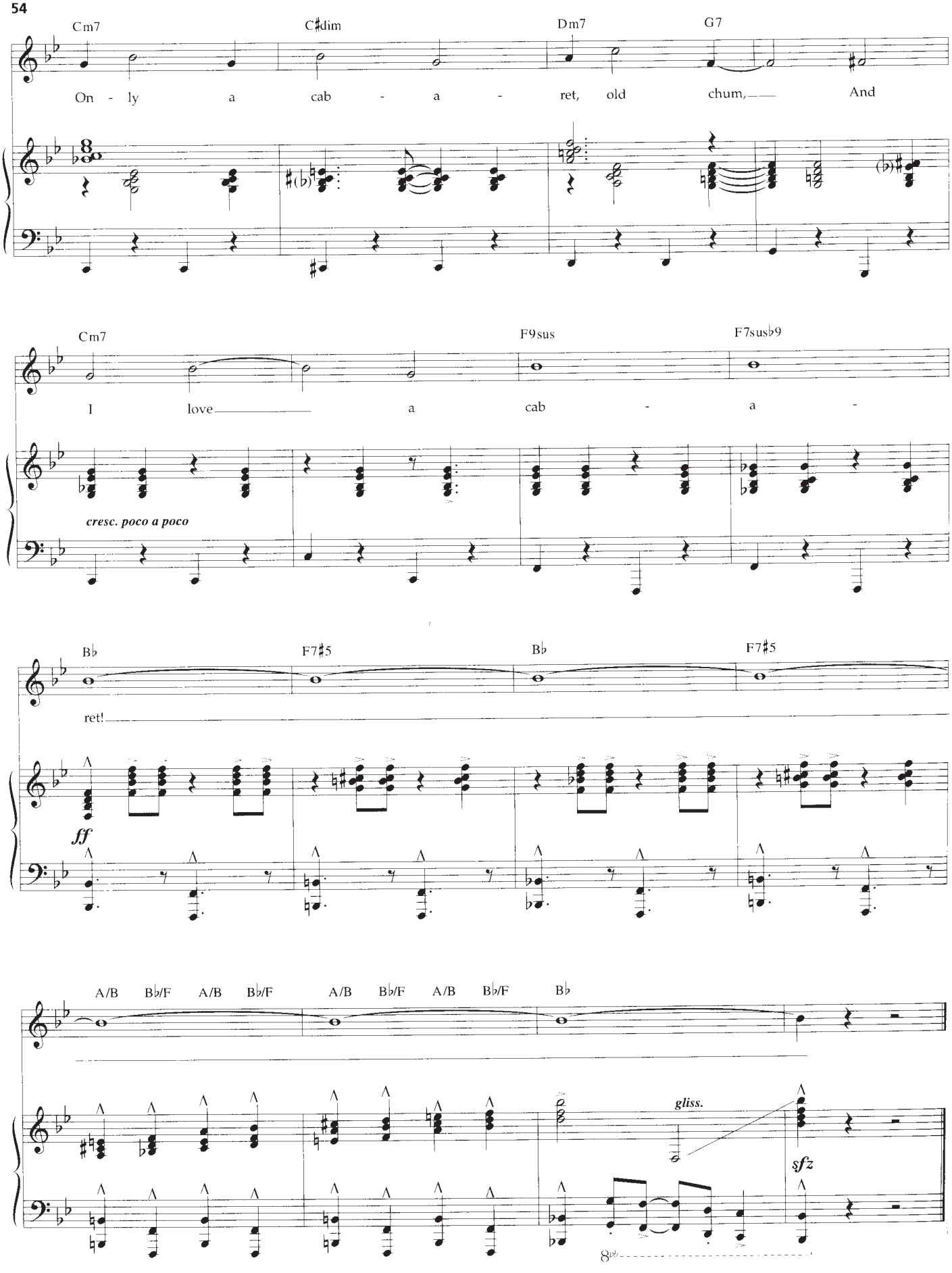
A *sfz*


A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
A6
day she died the neigh - bors came to snick - er:
"Well, that's what comes of
E7♯5
A6
A7
D6
G♯m7
C♯7
too much pills and li - quor."
But when I saw her laid out like a
Rubato
F♯m
Held back
B m7
E9sus
E7♭9
A6
queen,
She was the hap - pi - est corpse I'd ev - er seen.
I
3
sfz
p
G♯7
C♯m7
F♯7
E/B
B7sus
B7
E7
think of El - sie to this ver - y day.
I re - mem-ber how she'd turn to me and say:
3
slow arp.
mf


Slowly
A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
"What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room?
pp
A6
Amaj7
A9
Come hear the mu - sic play.
D
D6
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
cresc.
A tempo
Bm9
E7
E9♯5
A6
E7
Come to the cab - a - ret.
accel.
f


A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
Put down the knit - ting, the book and the broom.—
A6
Amaj7
A9
D6
Time for a hol - i - day.—
Life is a
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Bm9
E7(add13)
cab - a - ret, old chum,—
Come to the cab - a -
A
Dm6
A6
ret."
And as for me,
as for me,
mp stacc.

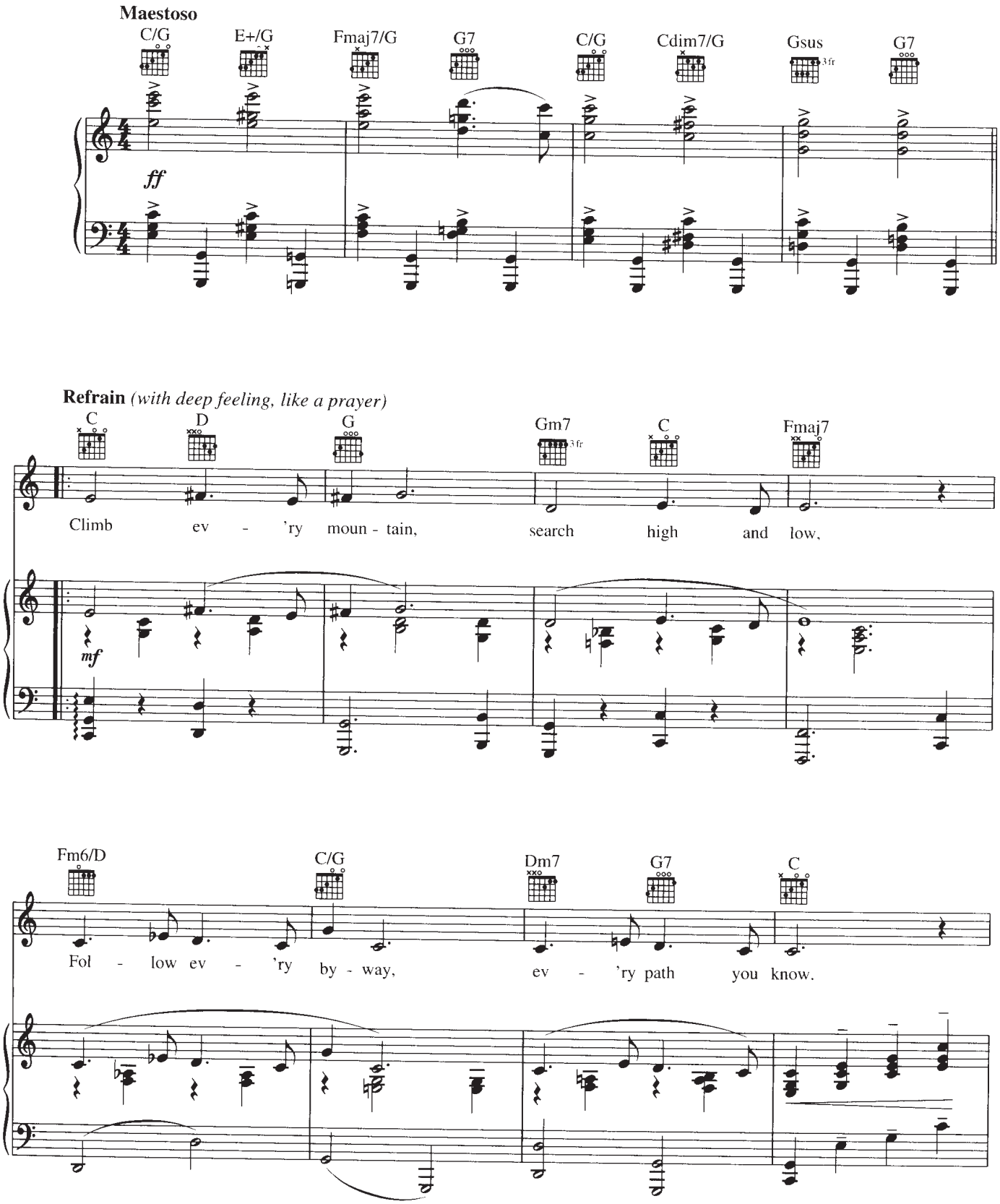

Rubato
F♯m F♯m(maj7) F♯m7 B7 E7 F7
I made my mind up, back in Chel-sea, When I go I'm go - ing like El - sie.
rall.
Cakewalk
B♭6 F7♯5 B♭6 F7♯5
Start by ad - mit - ting, from cra - dle to tomb
8va
f
accel.
A tempo
B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭9sus B♭7
Is - n't that long a stay.
(8va)
loco
E♭6 Edim Dm7 G7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
mf accel. poco a poco


Cm7
C♯dim
Dm7
G7
On - ly a cab - a - ret, old chum, And
Cm7
F9sus
F7sus♭9
I love a cab - a -
cresc. poco a poco
B♭
F7♯5
B♭
F7♯5
ret!
ff
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
B♭
gliss.
sfz
8va

CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN

from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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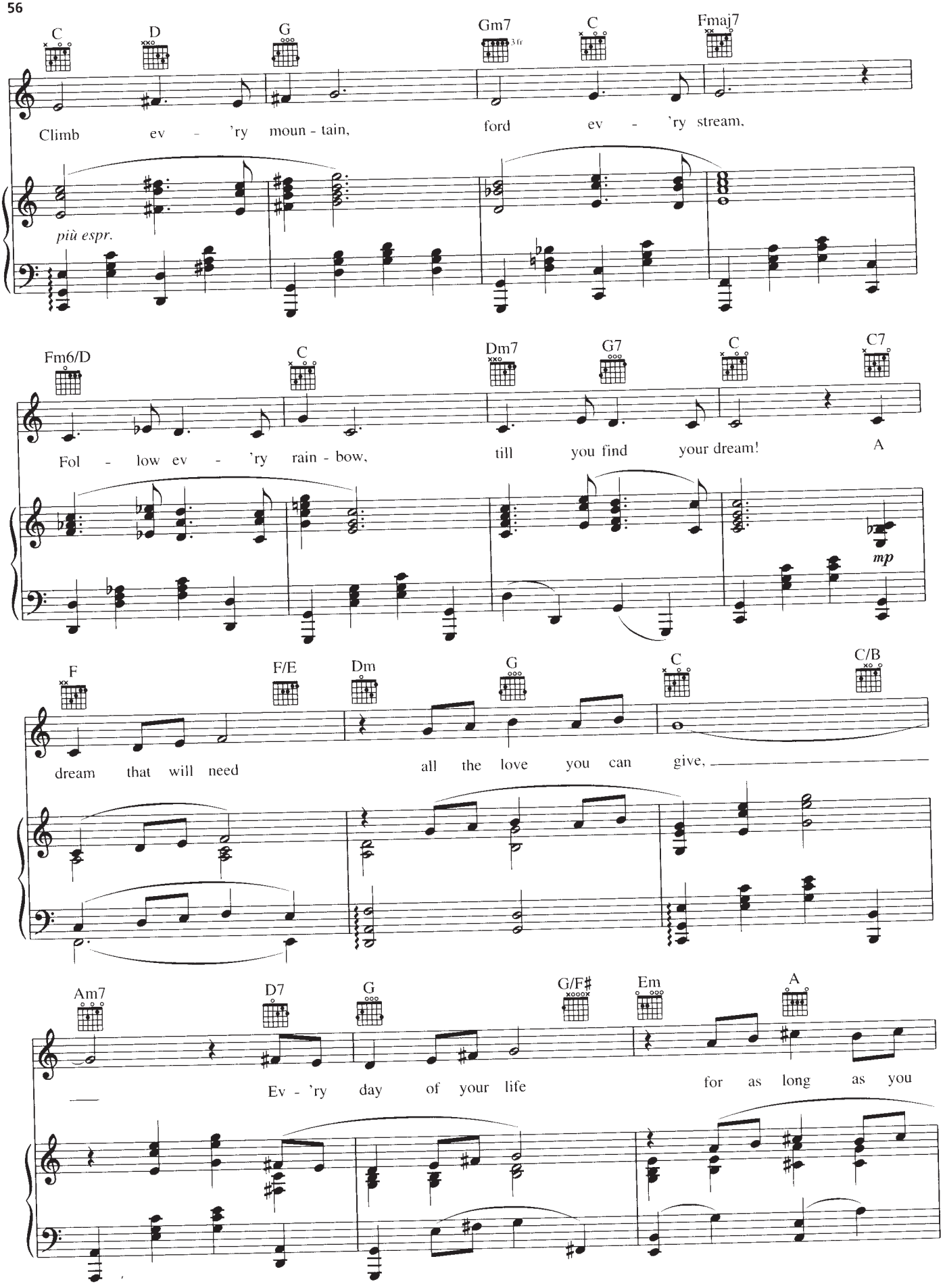
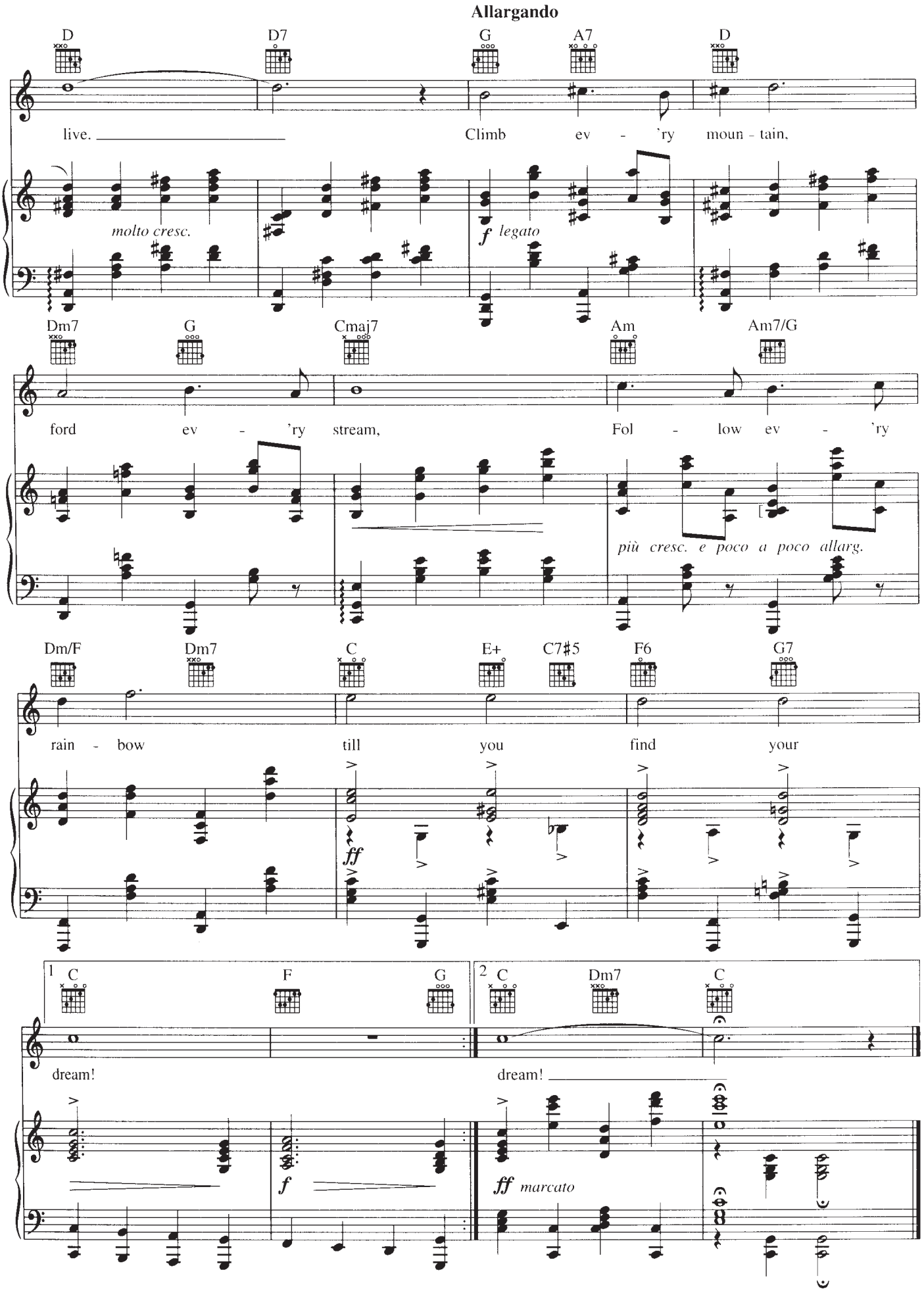
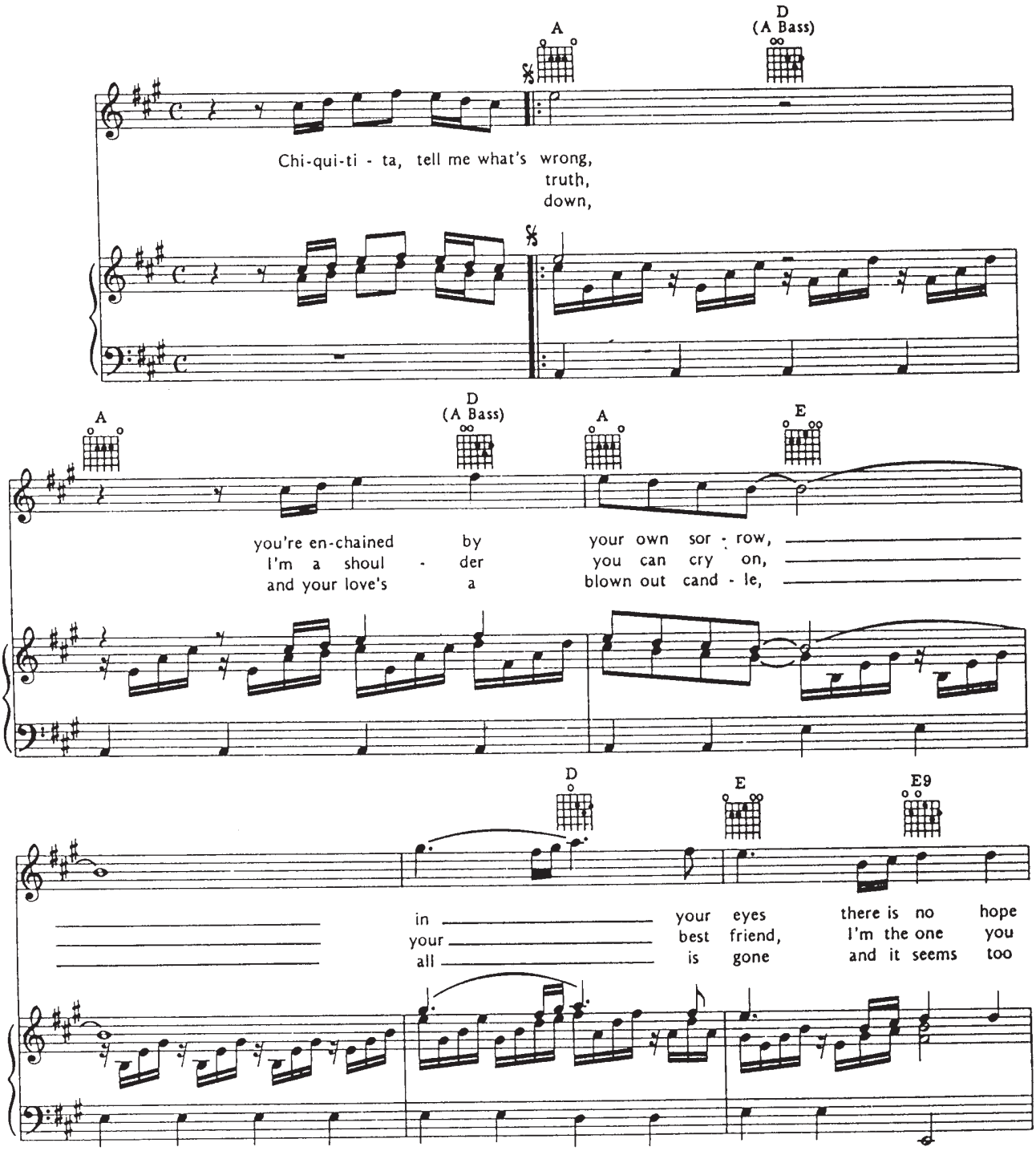

C
D
G
Gm7
3fr
C
Fmaj7
Climb ev - 'ry moun - tain, ford ev - 'ry stream,
più espr.
Fm6/D
C
Dm7
G7
C
C7
Fol - low ev - 'ry rain - bow, till you find your dream! A
mp
F
F/E
Dm
G
C
C/B
dream that will need all the love you can give,
Am7
D7
G
G/F♯
Em
A
Ev - 'ry day of your life for as long as you


Allargando
D
D7
G
A7
D
live.
Climb ev - 'ry moun - tain,
molto cresc.
f legato
Dm7
G
Cmaj7
Am
Am7/G
ford ev - 'ry stream,
Fol - low ev - 'ry
più cresc. e poco a poco allarg.
Dm/F
Dm7
C
E+
C7#5
F6
G7
rain - bow
till
you
find
your
ff
1
C
F
G
2
C
Dm7
C
dream!
dream!
f
ff marcato

CHIQUITITA

from MAMMA MIA

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON,
BJÖRN ULVAEUS and BUDDY MARY MAC-CLUSKEY



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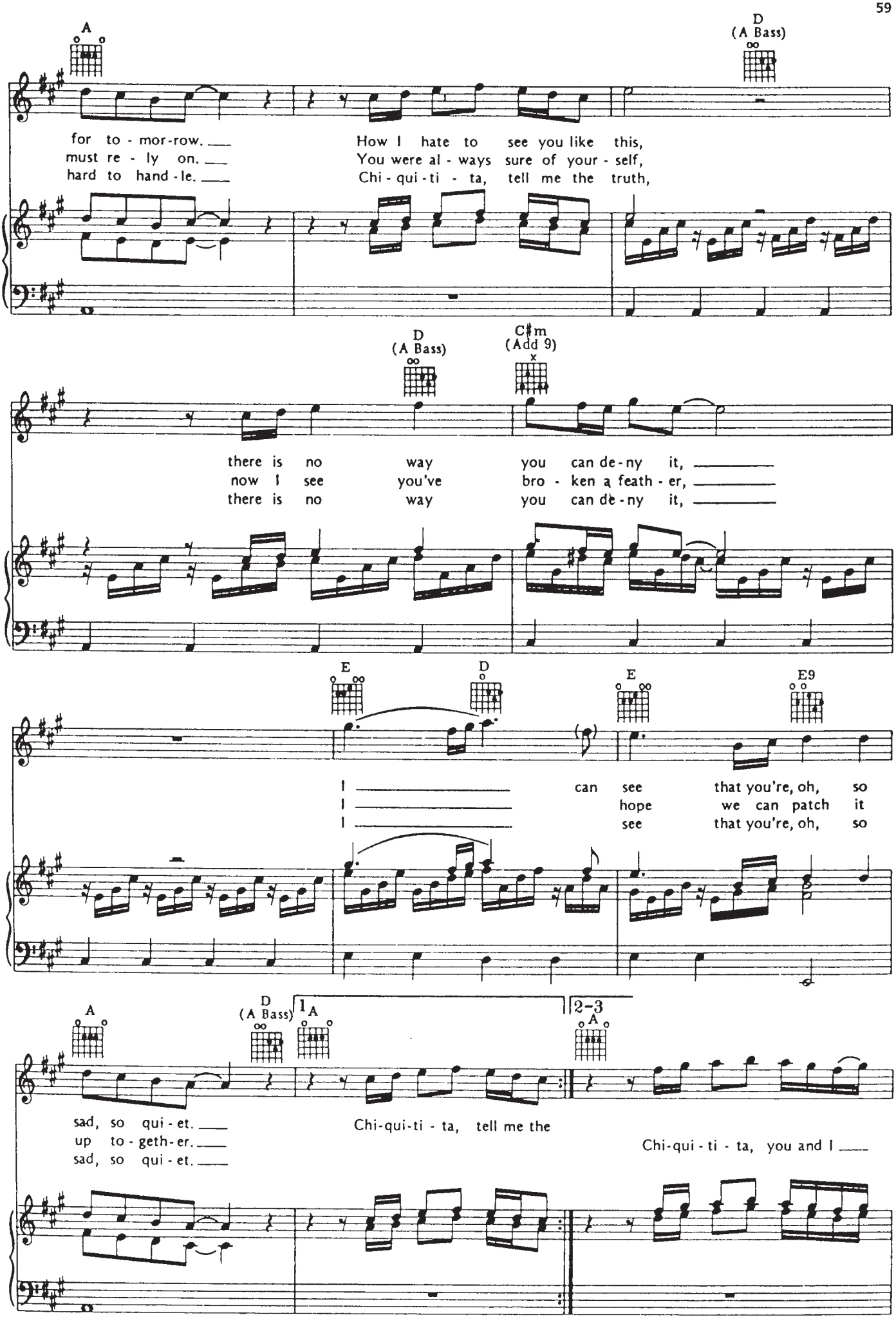
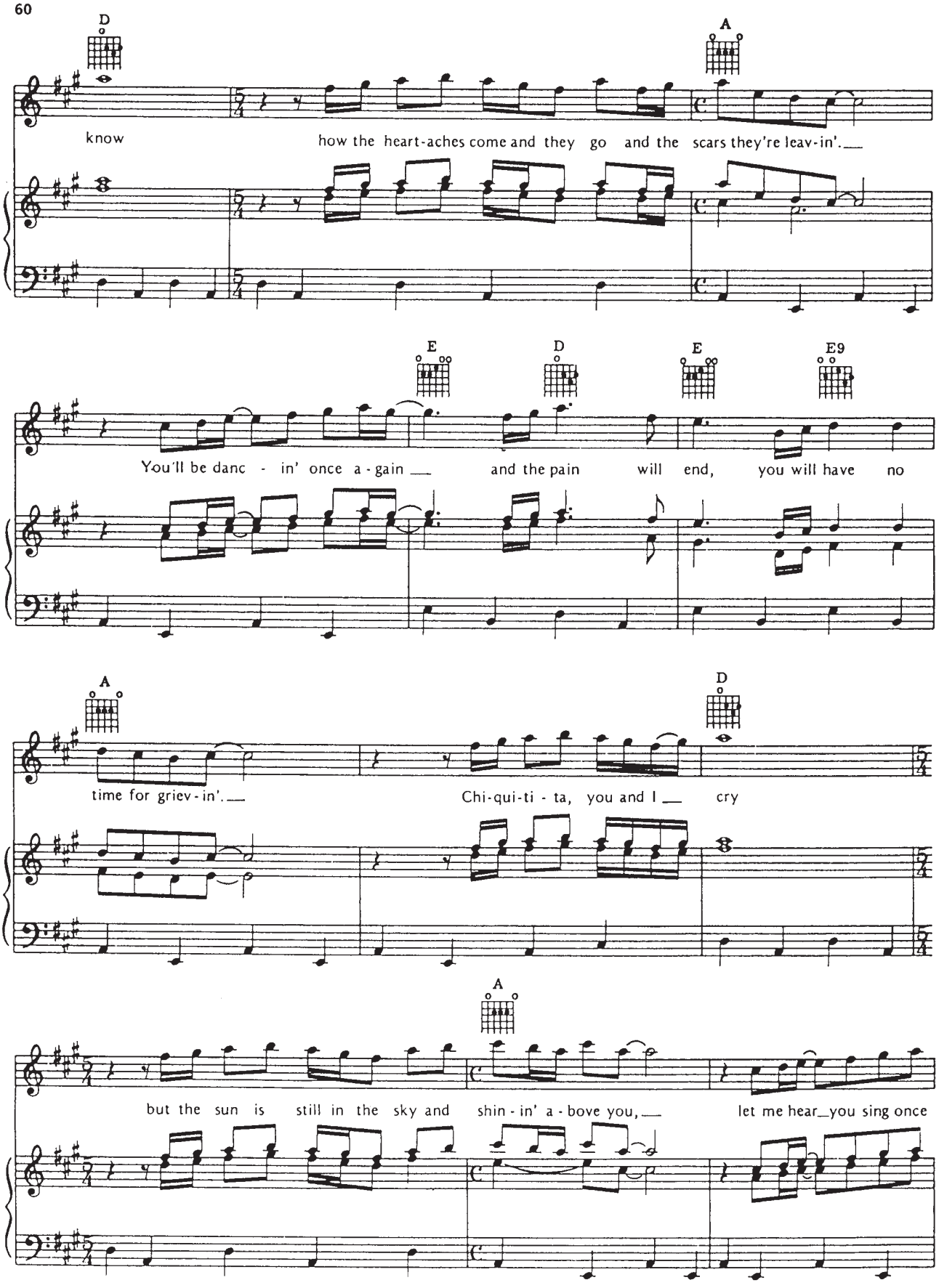
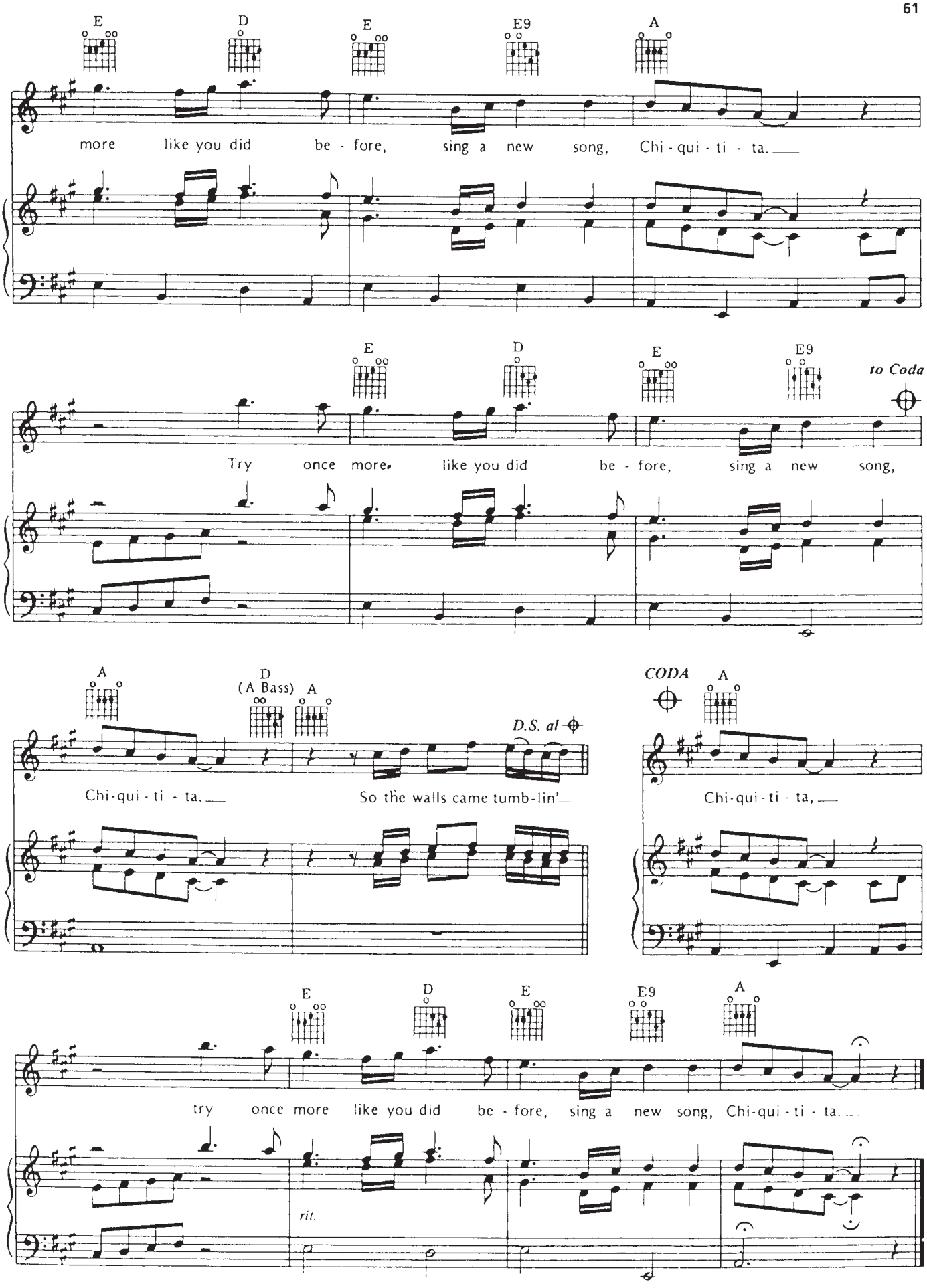

A
D
(A Bass)
for to - mor-row.
must re - ly on.
hard to hand - le.
How I hate to see you like this,
You were al - ways sure of your - self,
Chi - qui - ti - ta, tell me the truth,
D
(A Bass)
C♯m
(Add 9)
there is no way you can de - ny it,
now I see you've bro - ken a feath - er,
there is no way you can de - ny it,
E
D
E
E9
I can see that you're, oh, so
I hope we can patch it
I see that you're, oh, so
A
D
(A Bass)
1 A
2-3 A
sad, so qui - et.
up to - geth - er.
sad, so qui - et.
Chi-qui-ti - ta, tell me the
Chi-qui - ti - ta, you and I


D
A
know
how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leav-in'.
E
D
E
E9
You'll be danc - in' once a - gain
and the pain will end, you will have no
A
D
time for griev - in'.
Chi-qui-ti - ta, you and I
cry
A
but the sun is still in the sky and shin - in' a - bove you,
let me hear you sing once

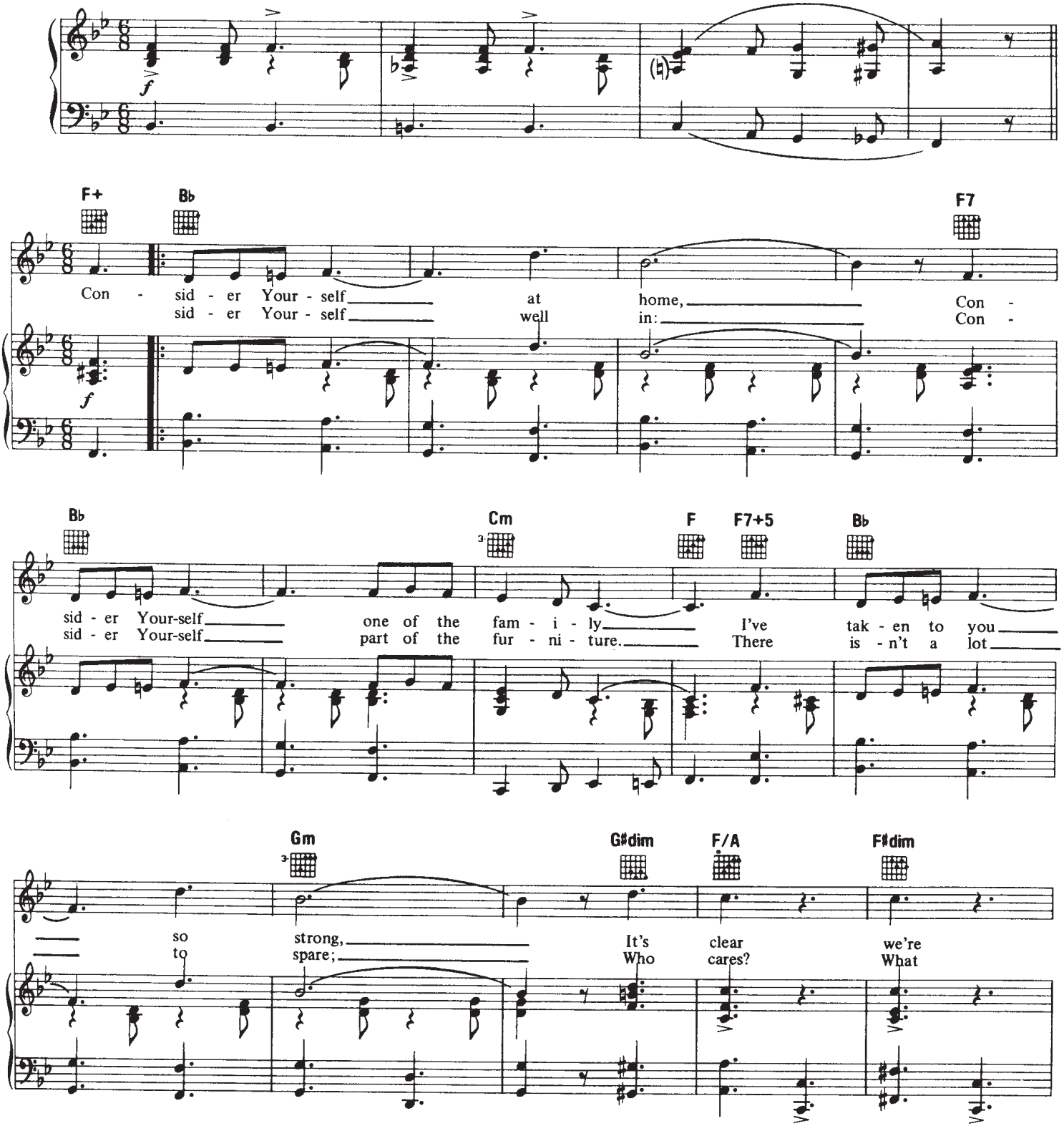

E
D
E
E9
A
more like you did be - fore, sing a new song, Chi - qui - ti - ta.
E
D
E
E9
to Coda
Try once more, like you did be - fore, sing a new song,
A
D
(A Bass)
A
D.S. al
Chi-qui - ti - ta.
So the walls came tumb-lin'
CODA
A
Chi-qui - ti - ta,
E
D
E
E9
A
try once more like you did be - fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui - ti - ta.
rit.

CONSIDER YOURSELF

from the Columbia Pictures - Romulus Motion Picture Production of Lionel Bart's OLIVER!

Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Moderate March Tempo



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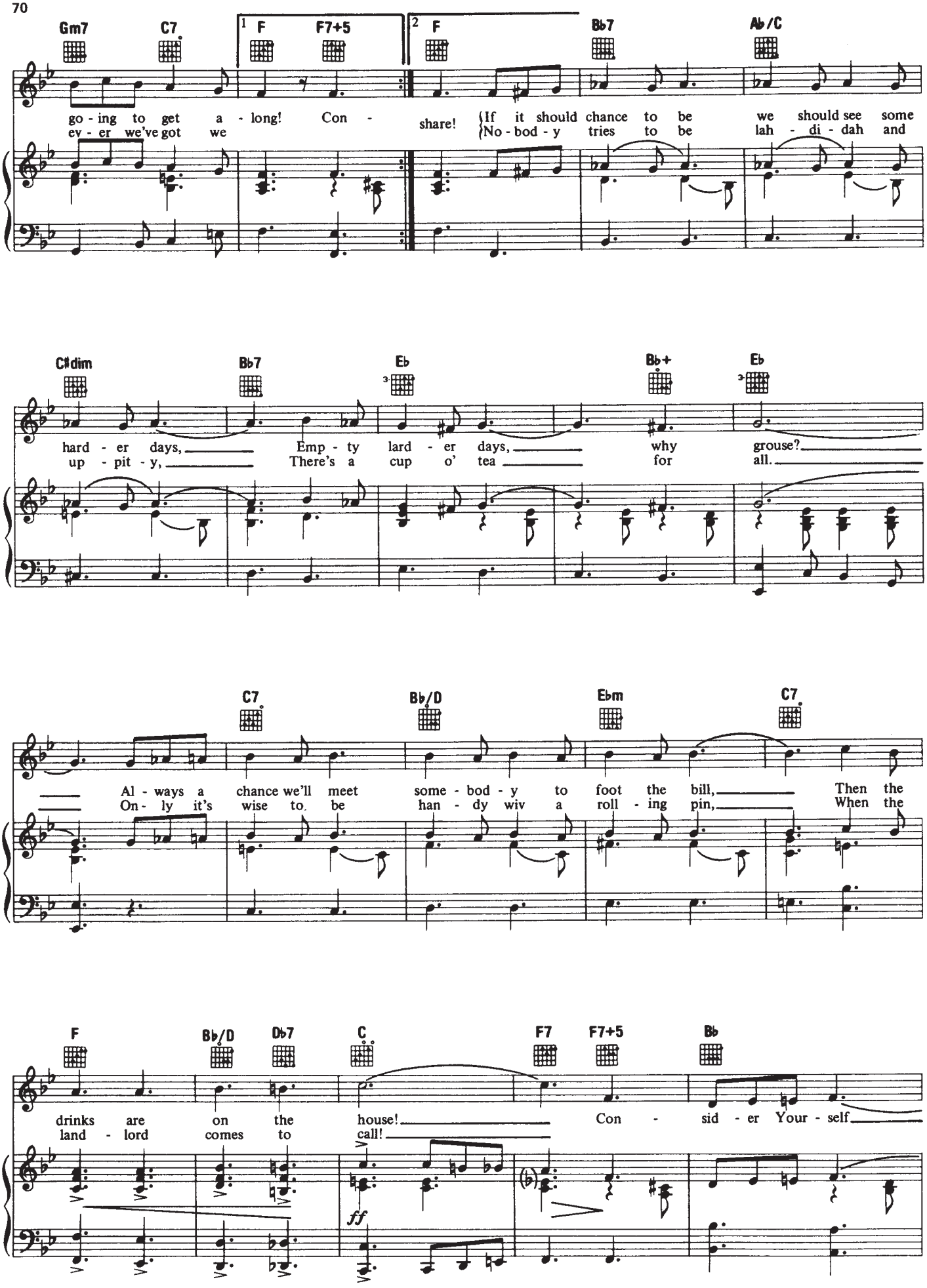
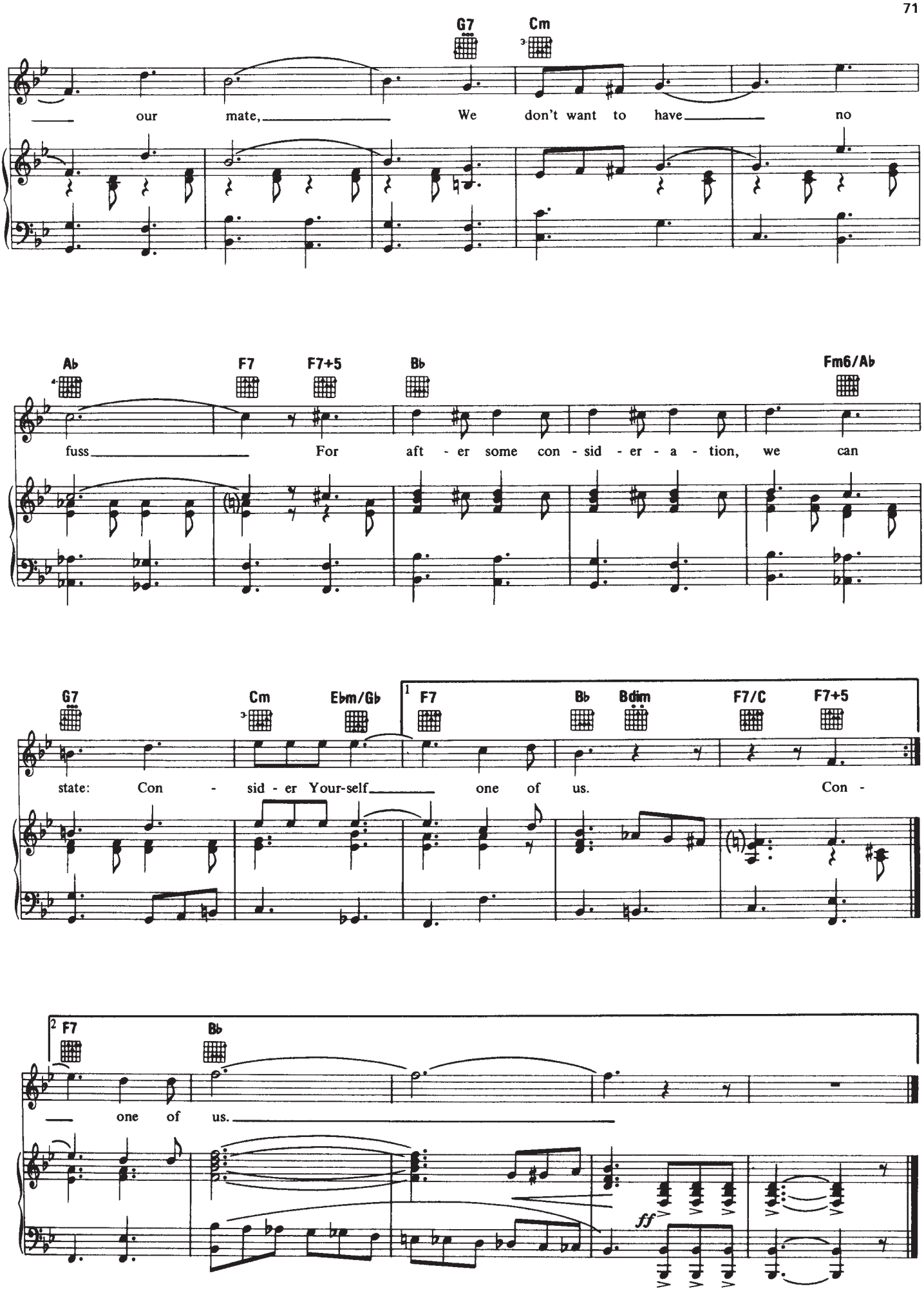
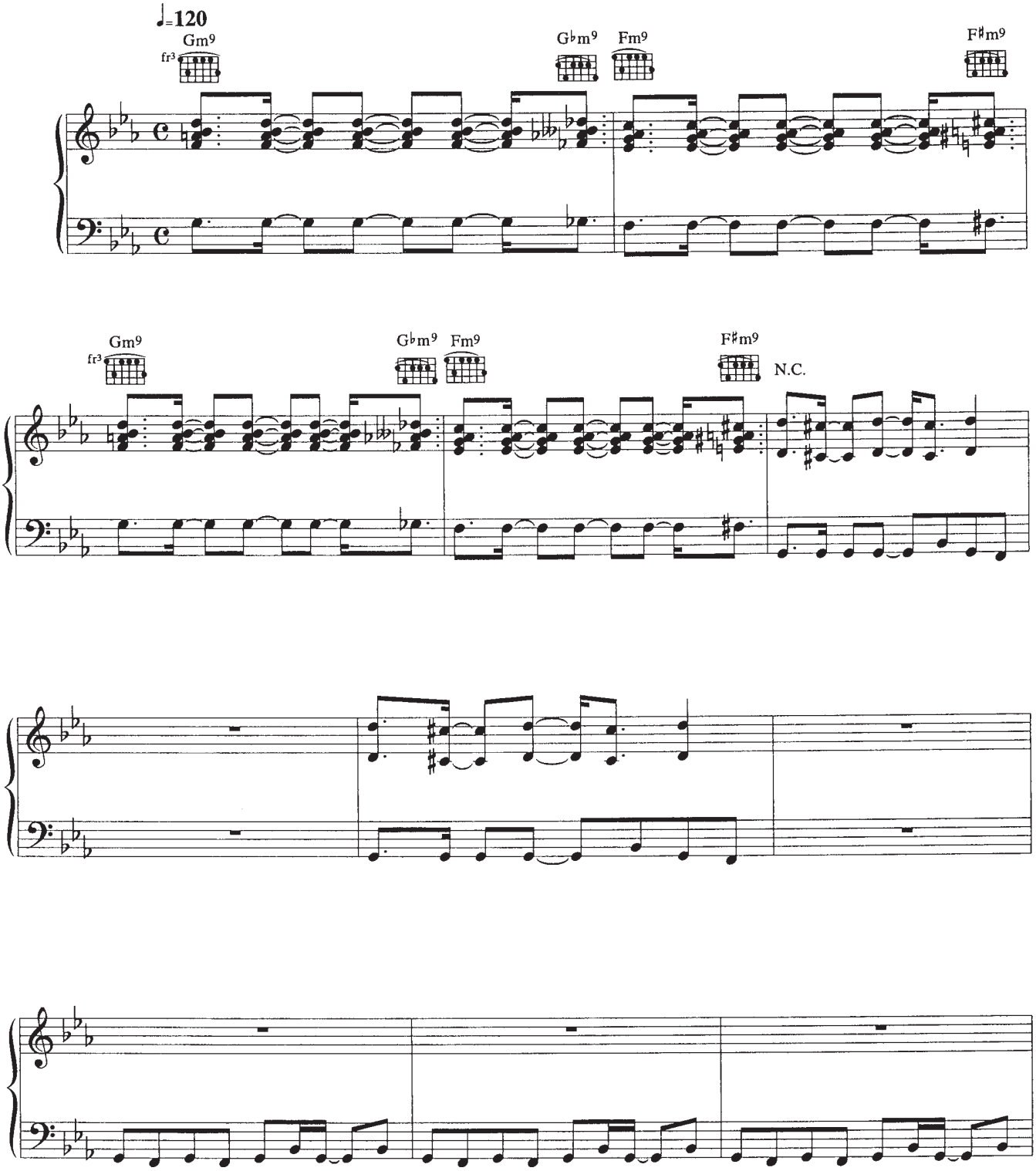

Gm7 C7 1 F F7+5 2 F B♭7 A♭/C
go - ing to get a - long! Con - share! If it should chance to be we should see some
ev - er we've got we No - bod - y tries to be lah - di - dah and
C♯dim B♭7 E♭ B♭+ E♭
hard - er days, Emp - ty lard - er days, why grouse?
up - pit - y, There's a cup o' tea for all.
C7 B♭/D E♭m C7
Al - ways a chance we'll meet some - bod - y to foot the bill, Then the
On - ly it's wise to be han - dy wiv a roll - ing pin, When the
F B♭/D D♭7 C F7 F7+5 B♭
drinks are on the house! Con - sid - er Your - self
land - lord comes to call!
ff


G7
Cm
our mate, We don't want to have no
Ab
F7
F7+5
Bb
Fm6/Ab
fuss For aft - er some con - sid - er - a - tion, we can
G7
Cm
Ebm/Gb
1
F7
Bb
Bdim
F7/C
F7+5
state: Con - sid - er Your-self one of us. Con -
2
F7
Bb
one of us.
ff

COPACABANA

(Opening Sequence)
from COPACABANA

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyrics by BRUCE SUSSMAN and JACK FELDMAN



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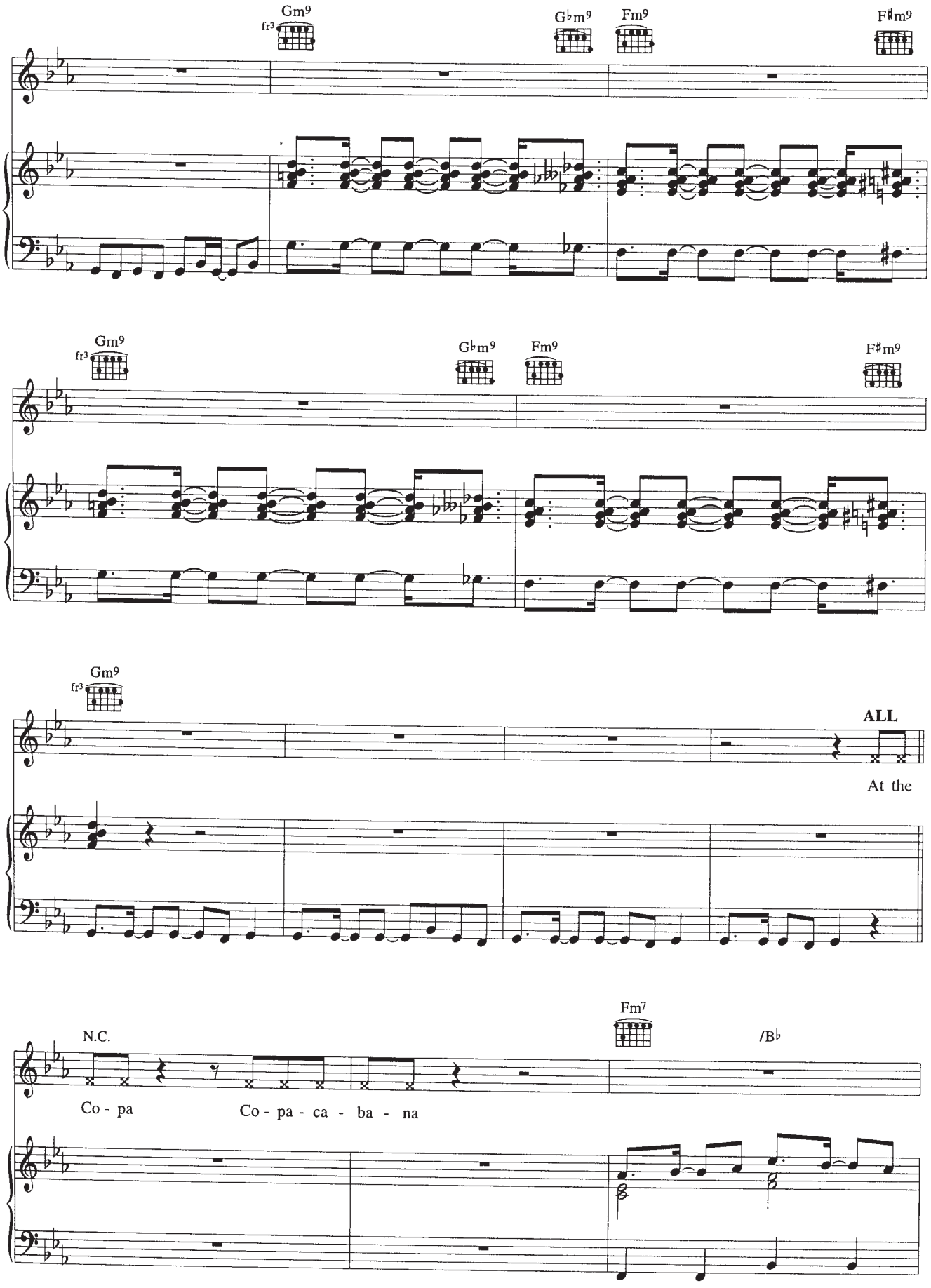
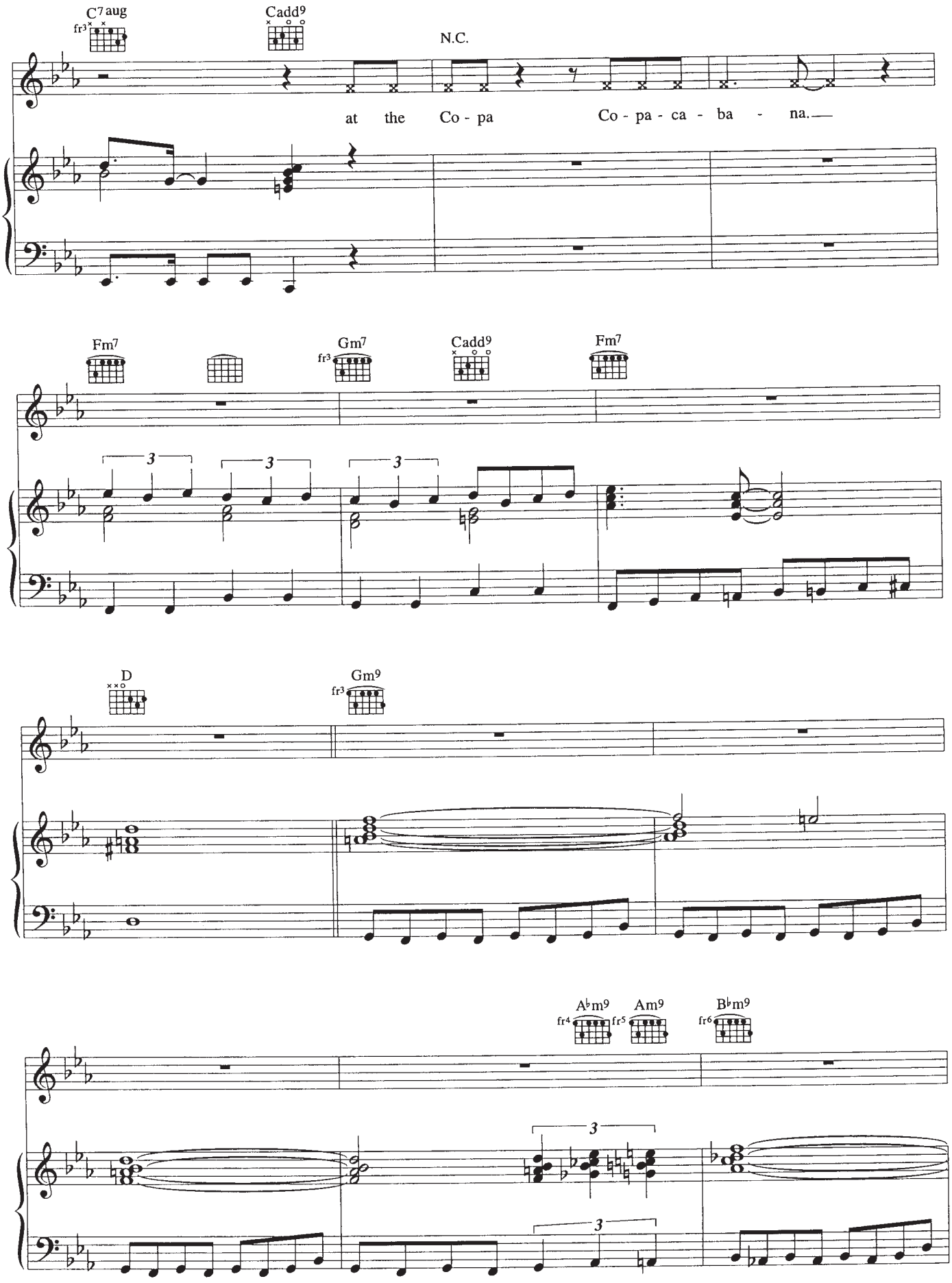
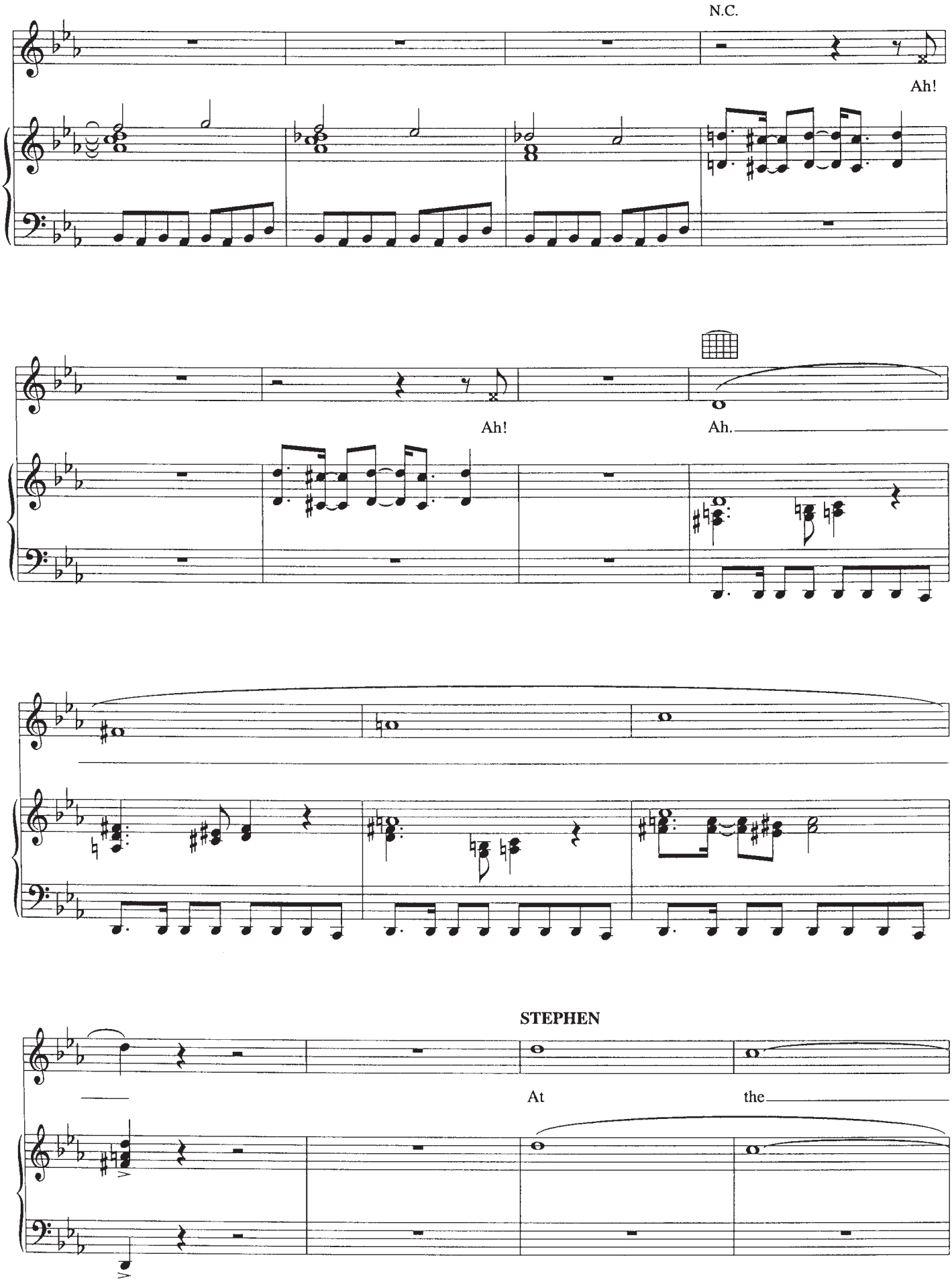
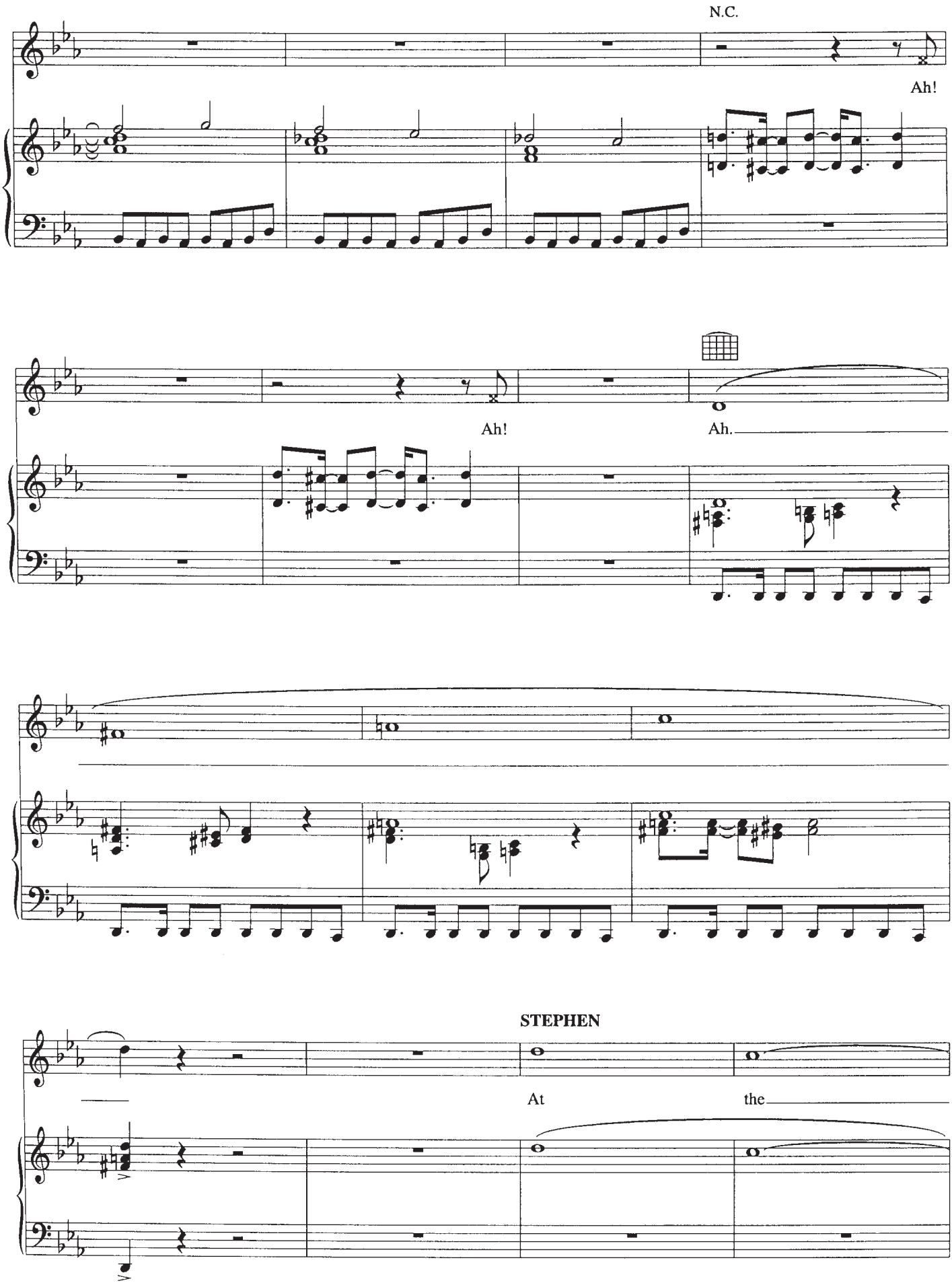
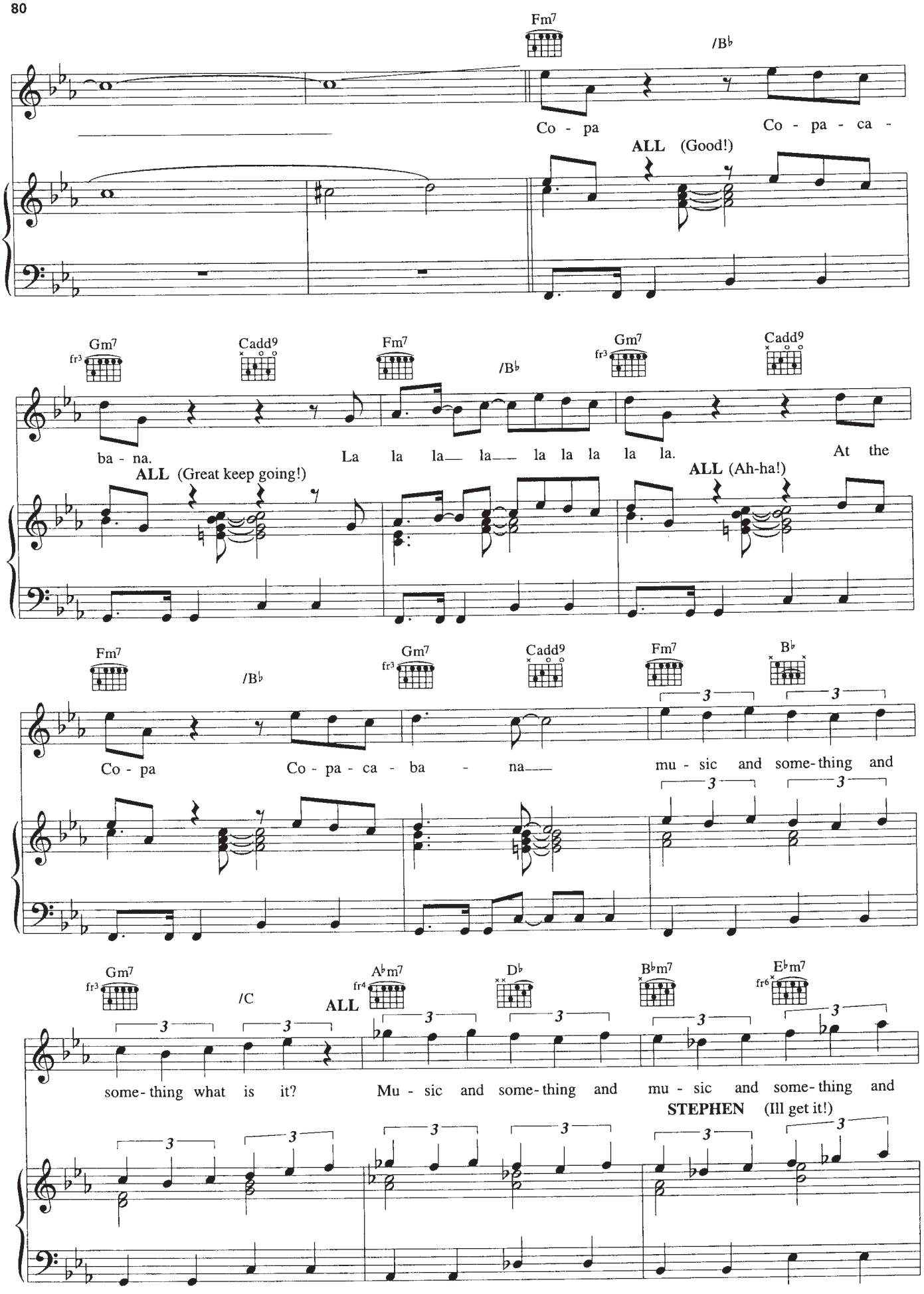
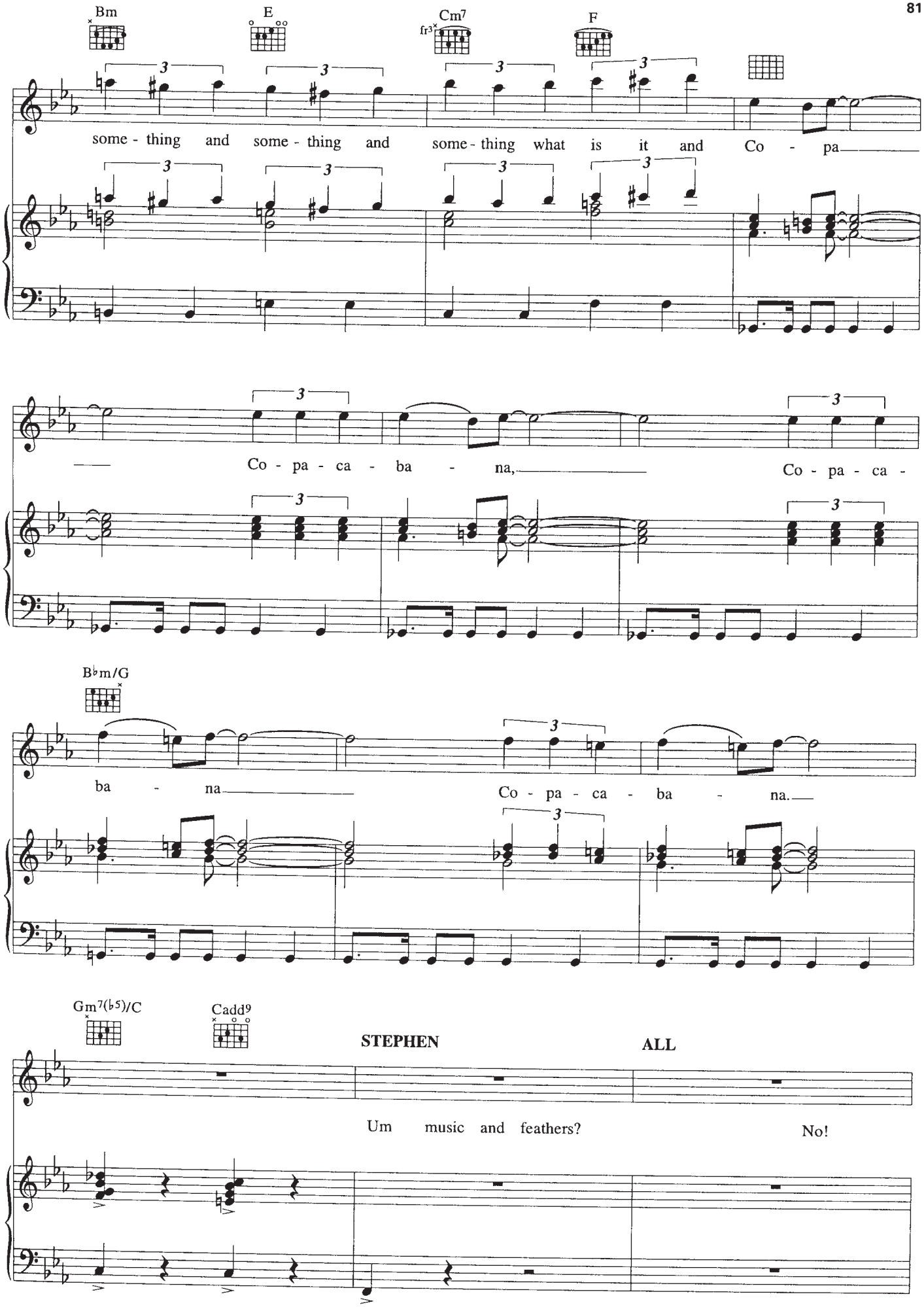

Gm9
fr3
G♭m9
Fm9
F♯m9
Gm9
fr3
G♭m9
Fm9
F♯m9
Gm9
fr3
ALL
At the
Fm7
N.C.
/B♭
Co - pa
Co - pa - ca - ba - na

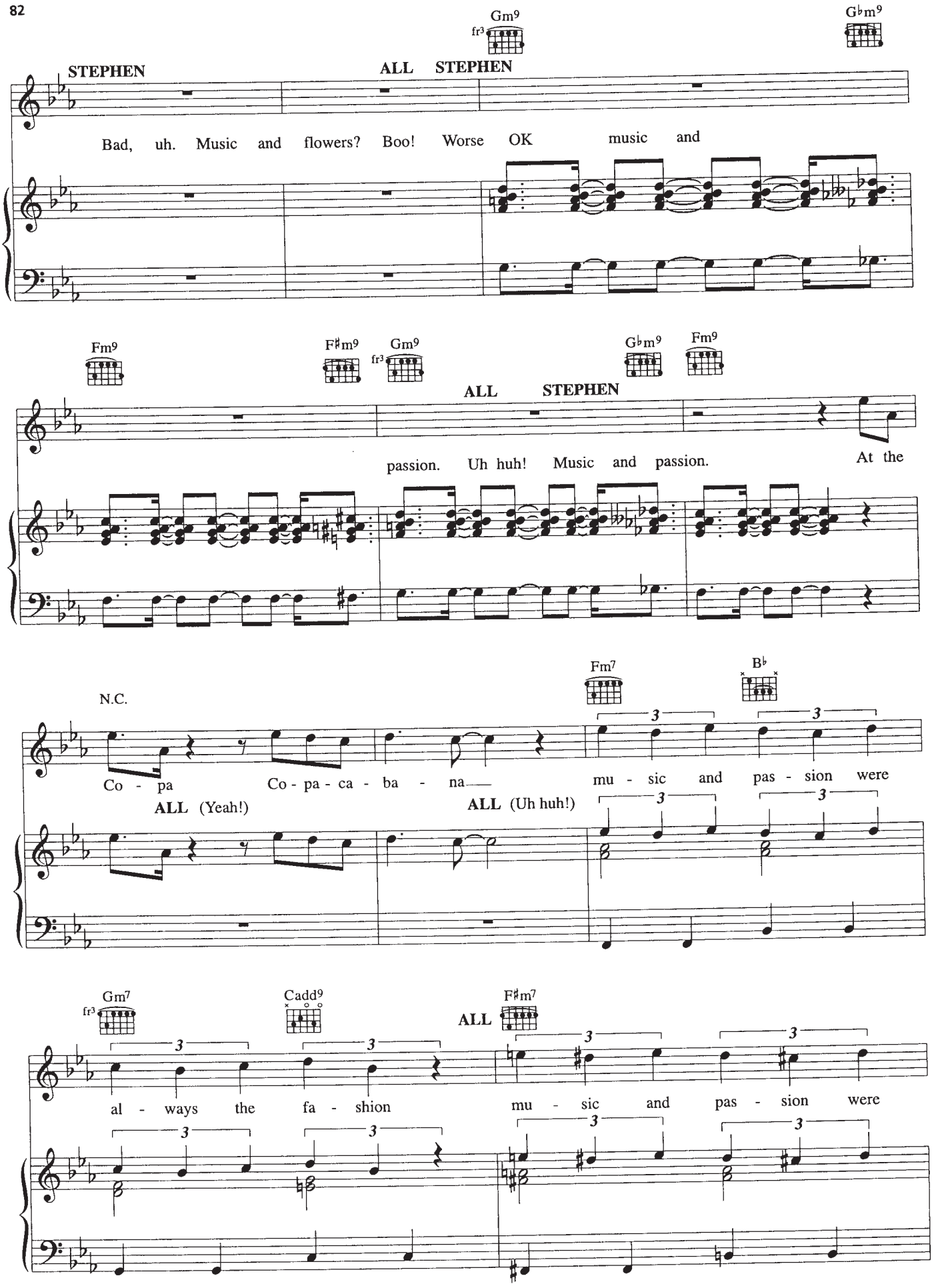

C7aug
fr3
Cadd9
N.C.
at the Co - pa Co - pa - ca - ba - na.
Fm7
Gm7
fr3
Cadd9
Fm7
3
3
3
D
Gm9
fr3
A♭m9
fr4
Am9
fr5
B♭m9
fr6
3
3

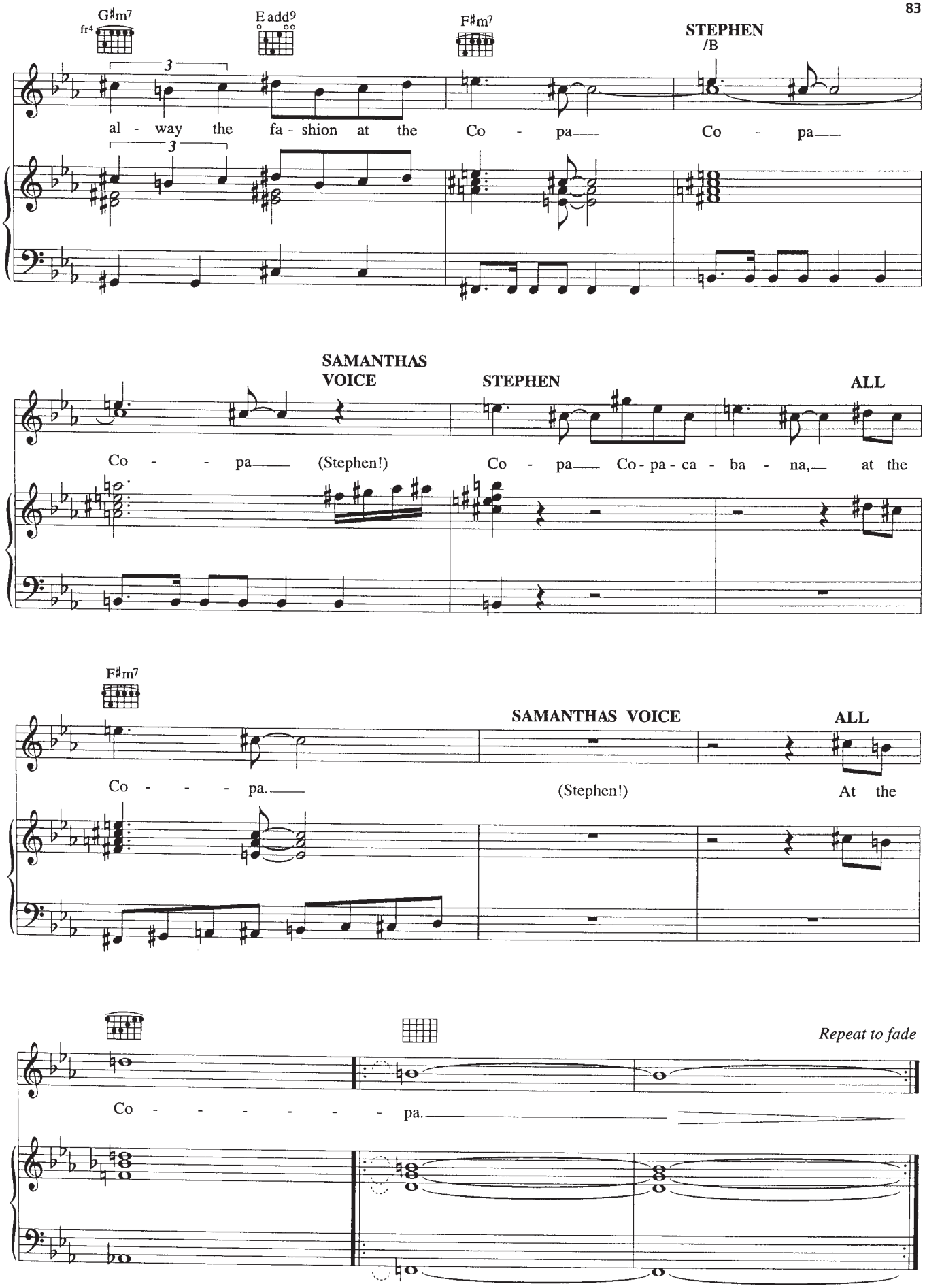

N.C.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah.
STEPHEN
At
the


N.C.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah.
STEPHEN
At
the


Fm7
/B♭
Co - pa
Co - pa - ca -
ALL (Good!)
Gm7 fr3
Cadd9
Fm7
/B♭
Gm7 fr3
Cadd9
ba - na.
La la la la la la la la la.
At the
ALL (Great keep going!)
ALL (Ah-ha!)
Fm7
/B♭
Gm7 fr3
Cadd9
Fm7
B♭
Co - pa
Co - pa - ca - ba - na
mu - sic and some-thing and
Gm7 fr3
/C
ALL
A♭m7 fr4
D♭
B♭m7
E♭m7 fr6
some-thing what is it?
Mu - sic and some-thing and
mu - sic and some-thing and
STEPHEN (Ill get it!)


Bm
E
Cm7
fr3
F
some - thing and some - thing and some - thing what is it and Co - pa
Co - pa - ca - ba - na, Co - pa - ca -
B♭m/G
ba - na Co - pa - ca - ba - na.
Gm7(♭5)/C
Cadd9
STEPHEN
ALL
Um music and feathers?
No!

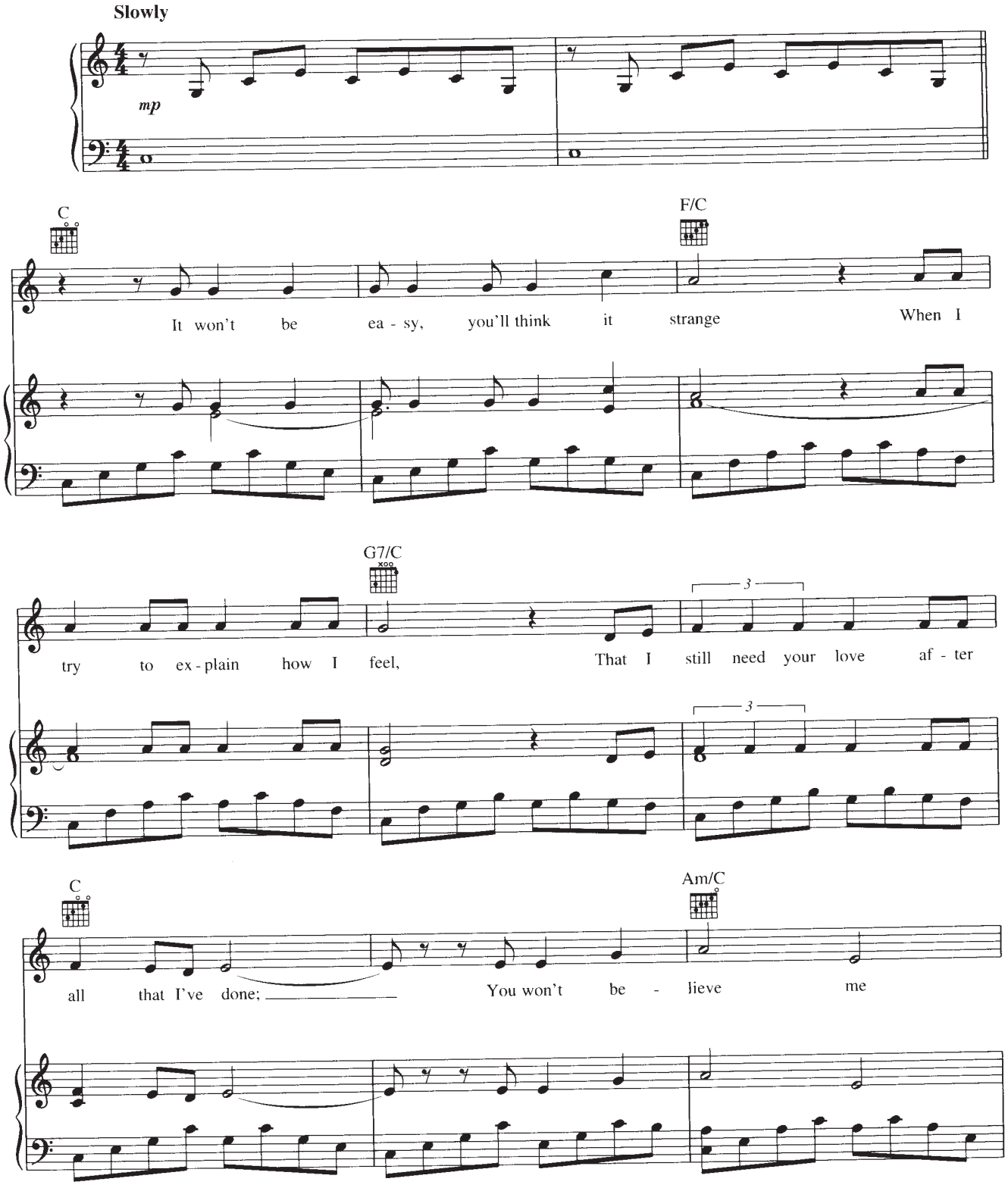

Gm9
fr3
G♭m9
STEPHEN
ALL STEPHEN
Bad, uh. Music and flowers? Boo! Worse OK music and
Fm9
F♯m9
Gm9
fr3
G♭m9
Fm9
ALL STEPHEN
passion. Uh huh! Music and passion. At the
N.C.
Fm7
B♭
Co - pa Co - pa - ca - ba - na mu - sic and pas - sion were
ALL (Yeah!)
ALL (Uh huh!)
Gm7
fr3
Cadd9
F♯m7
ALL
al - ways the fa - shion mu - sic and pas - sion were


G♯m7
fr4
E add9
F♯m7
STEPHEN
/B
3
al - way the fa - shion at the Co - pa Co - pa
SAMANTHAS VOICE
STEPHEN
ALL
Co - - pa (Stephen!) Co - pa Co - pa - ca - ba - na, at the
F♯m7
SAMANTHAS VOICE
ALL
Co - - - pa. (Stephen!) At the
Repeat to fade
Co - - - - - - pa.

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

from EVITA

Words by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER



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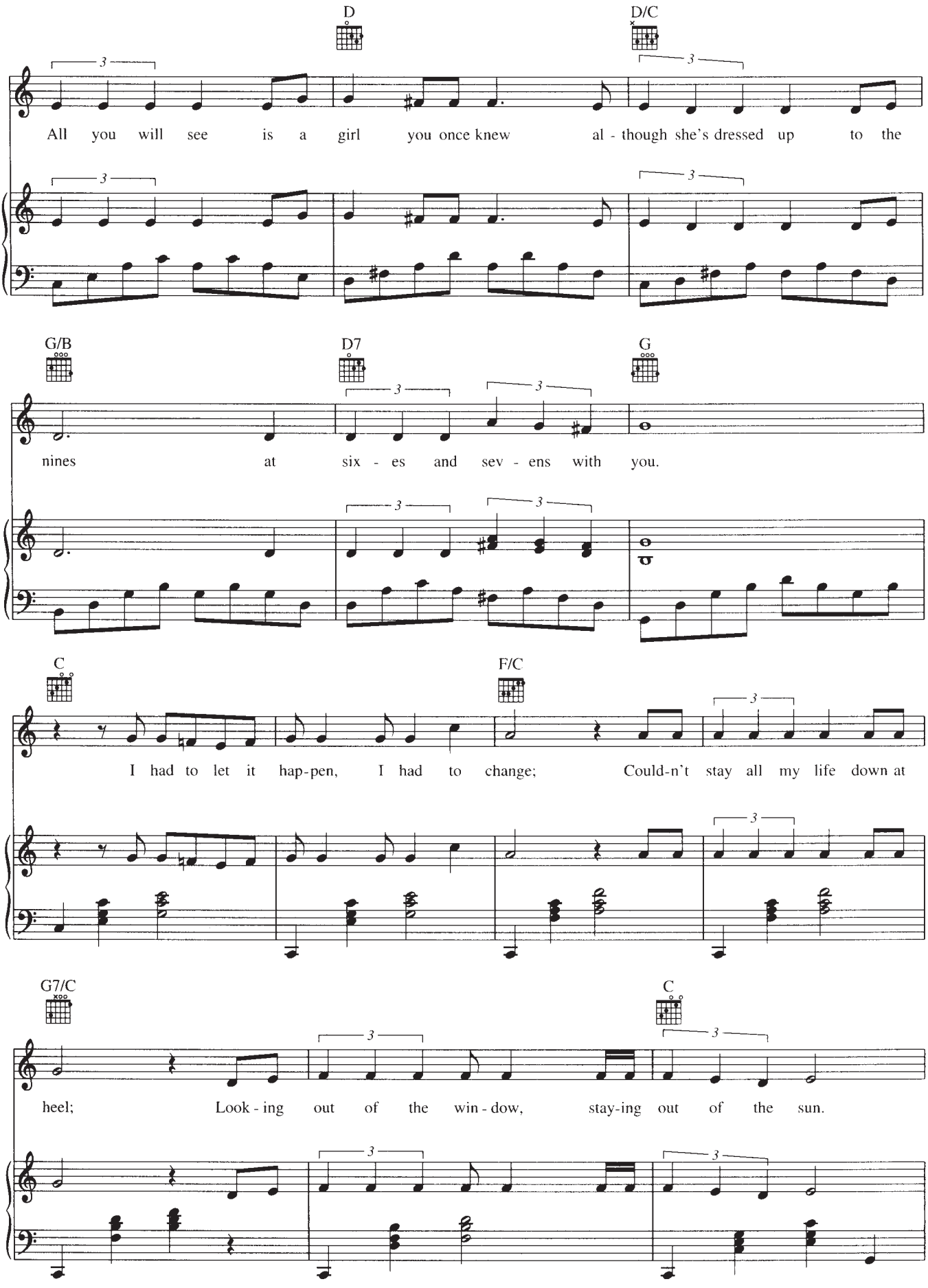
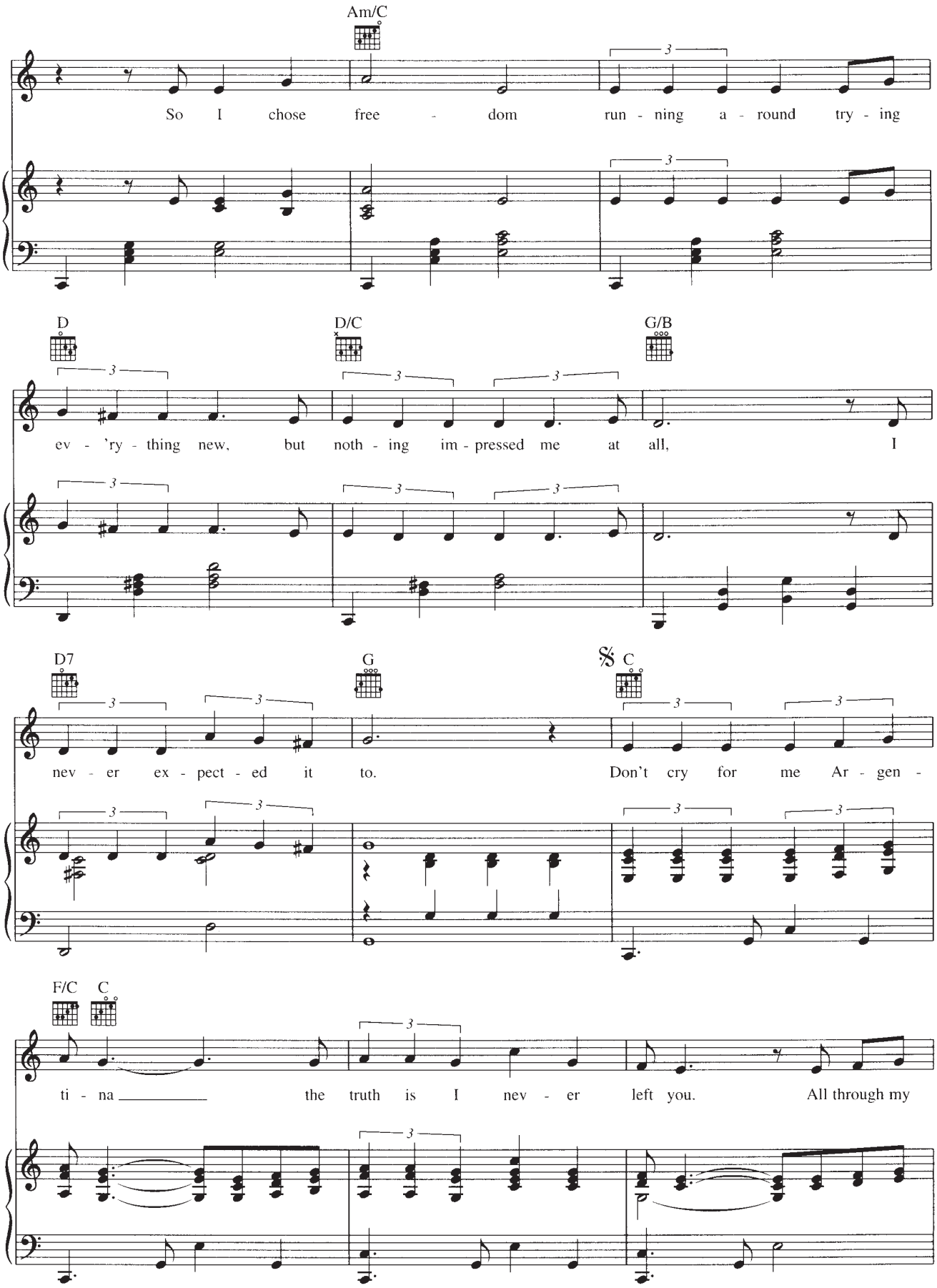
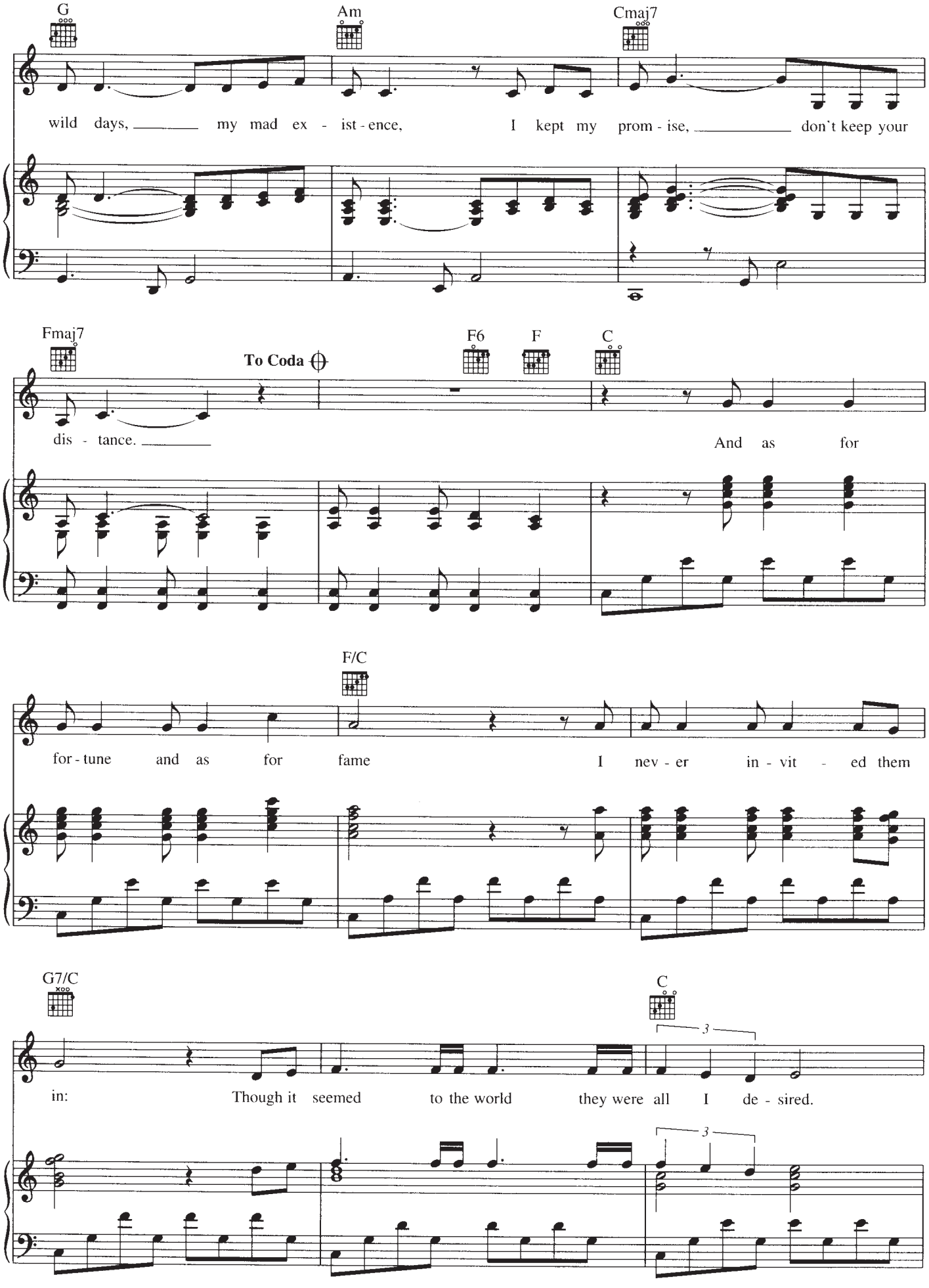
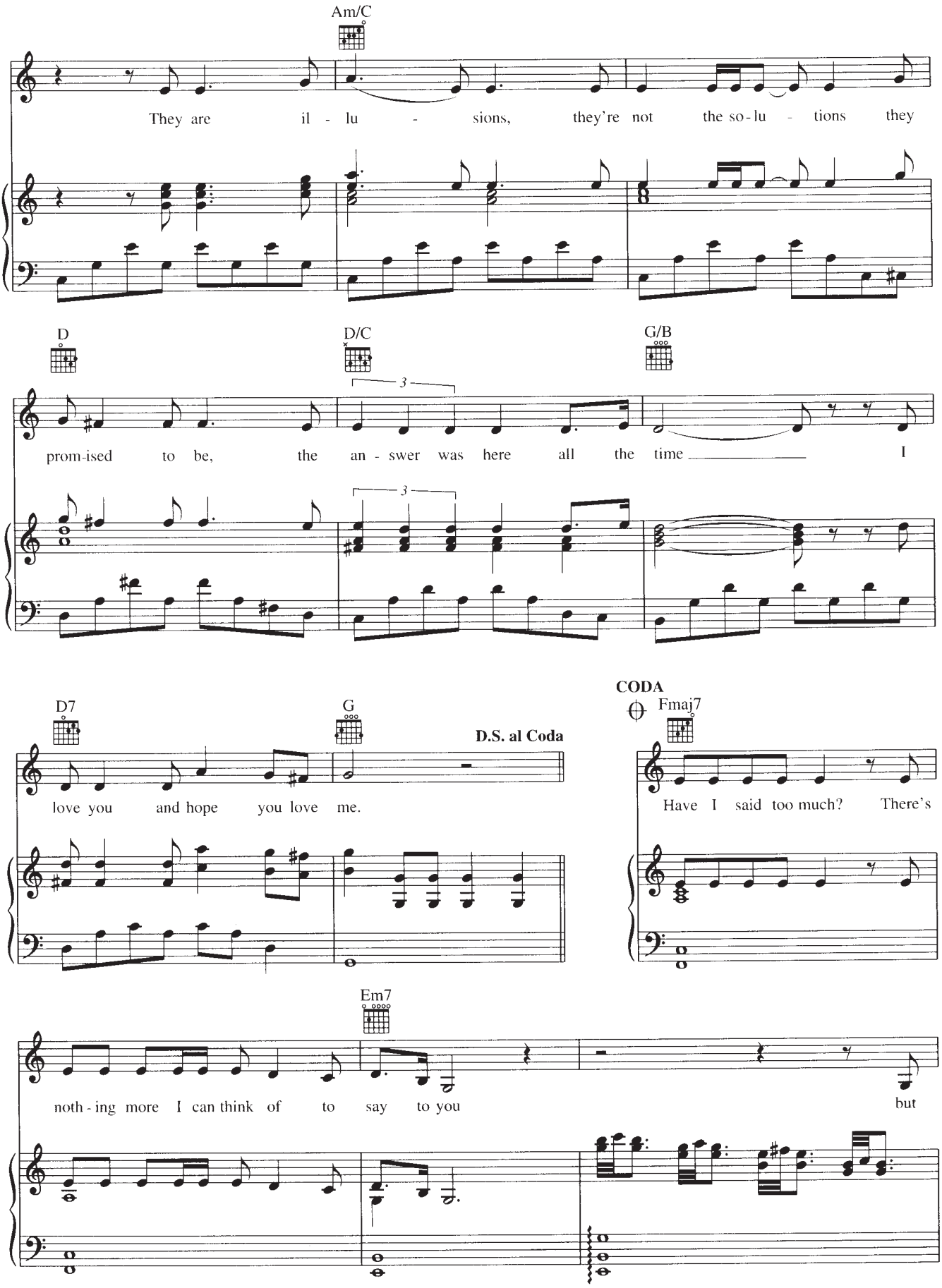
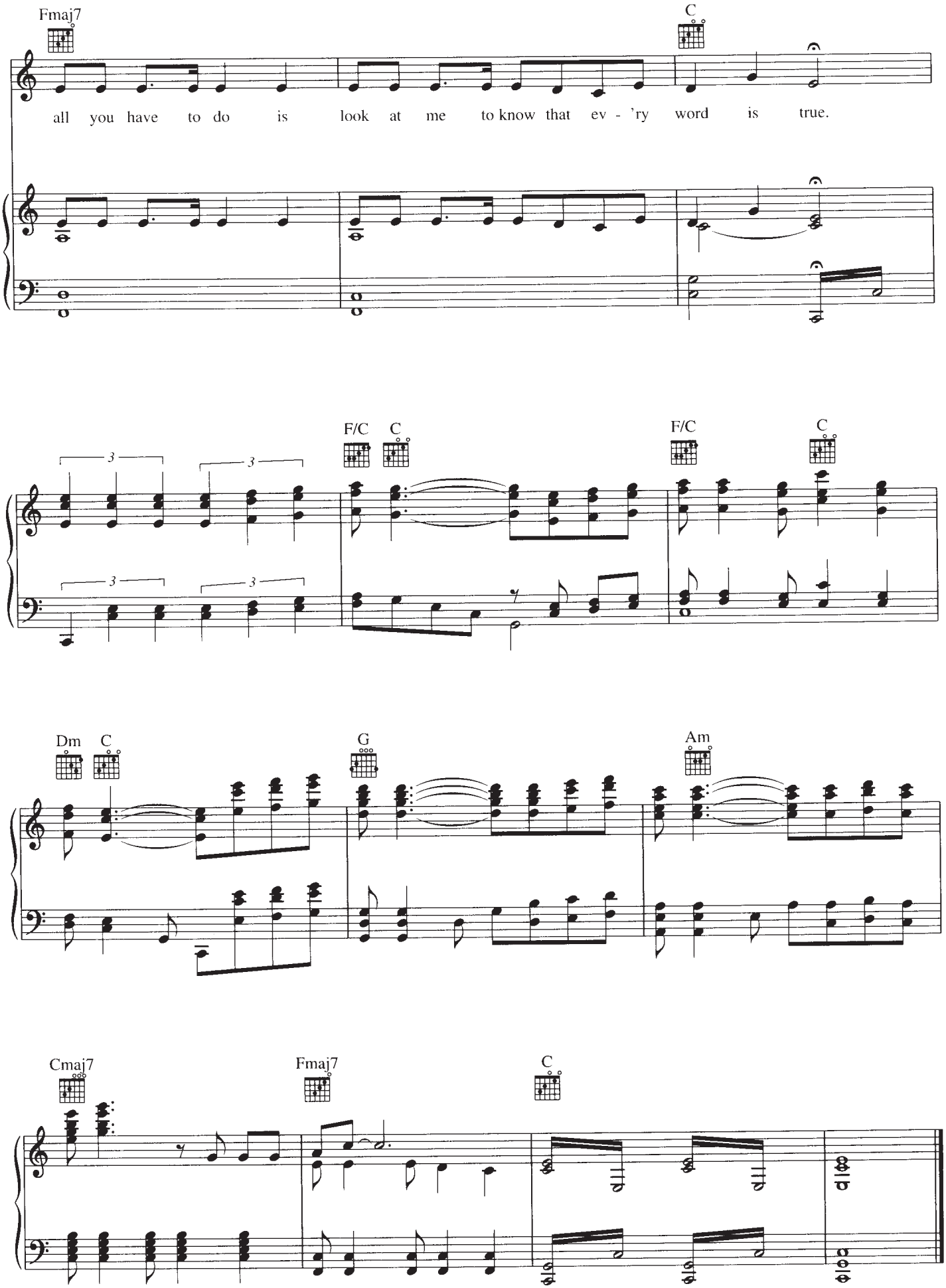

D
D/C
All you will see is a girl you once knew al - though she's dressed up to the
G/B
D7
G
nines at six - es and sev - ens with you.
C
F/C
I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change; Could-n't stay all my life down at
G7/C
C
heel; Look - ing out of the win - dow, stay-ing out of the sun.


Am/C
So I chose free - dom run - ning a - round try - ing
D
D/C
G/B
ev - 'ry - thing new, but noth - ing im - pressed me at all, I
D7
G
𝄋 C
nev - er ex - pect - ed it to. Don't cry for me Ar - gen -
F/C
C
ti - na the truth is I nev - er left you. All through my


G
Am
Cmaj7
wild days, my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my prom - ise, don't keep your
Fmaj7
To Coda
F6
F
C
dis - tance. And as for
F/C
for - tune and as for fame I nev - er in - vit - ed them
G7/C
C
3
in: Though it seemed to the world they were all I de - sired.
3

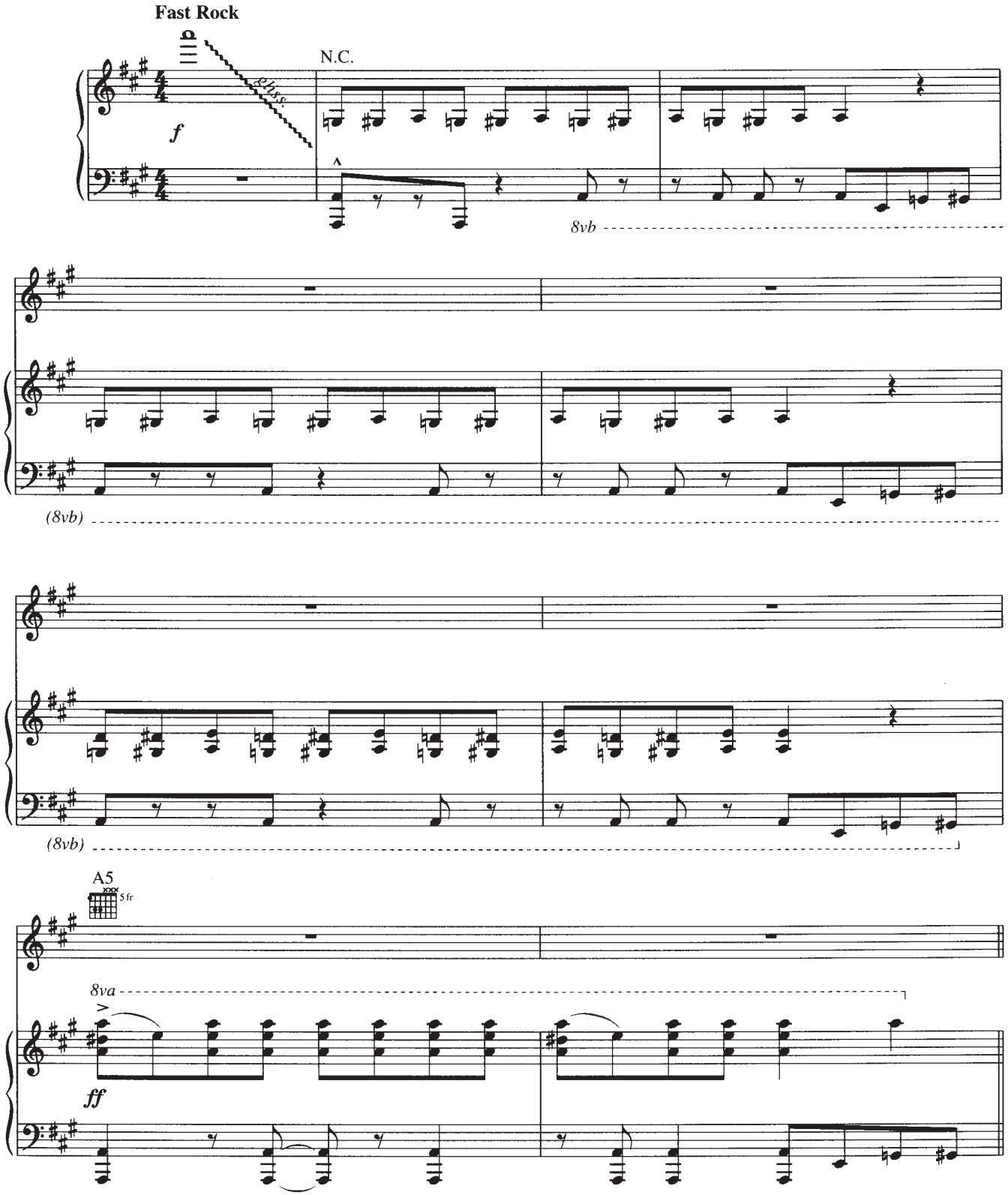

Am/C
They are il - lu - sions, they're not the so-lu - tions they
D
D/C
G/B
3
prom-ised to be, the an - swer was here all the time I
D7
G
D.S. al Coda
love you and hope you love me.
CODA
Fmaj7
Have I said too much? There's
Em7
noth - ing more I can think of to say to you
but


Fmaj7
C
all you have to do is look at me to know that ev - 'ry word is true.
F/C
C
F/C
C
Dm
C
G
Am
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
C

FOOTLOOSE

from the Broadway Musical FOOTLOOSE

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD and KENNY LOGGINS
Music by KENNY LOGGINS



This edition may be sung by a solo singer. The song appears in a different form in the show, accommodating various singers' entrances.

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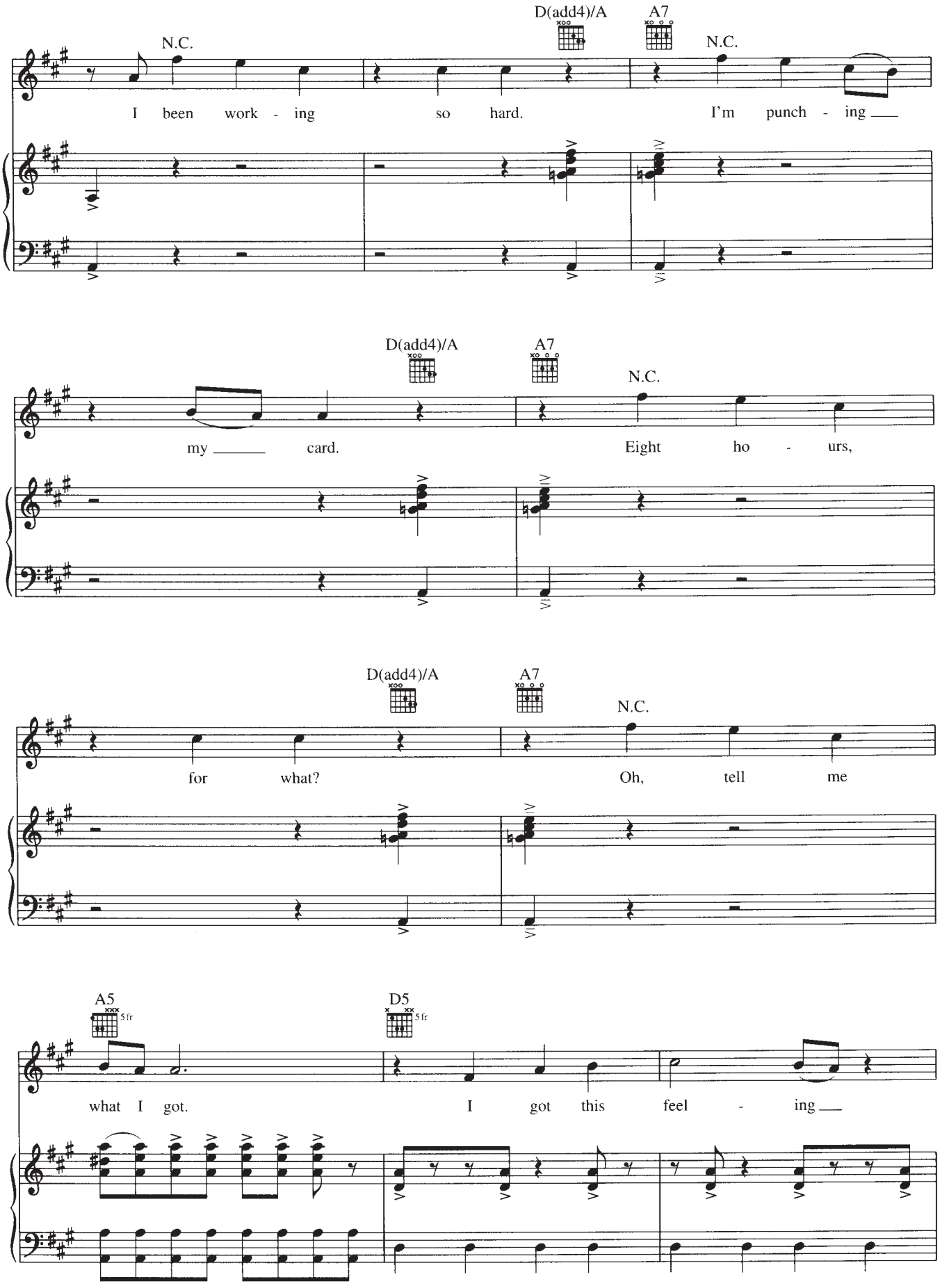
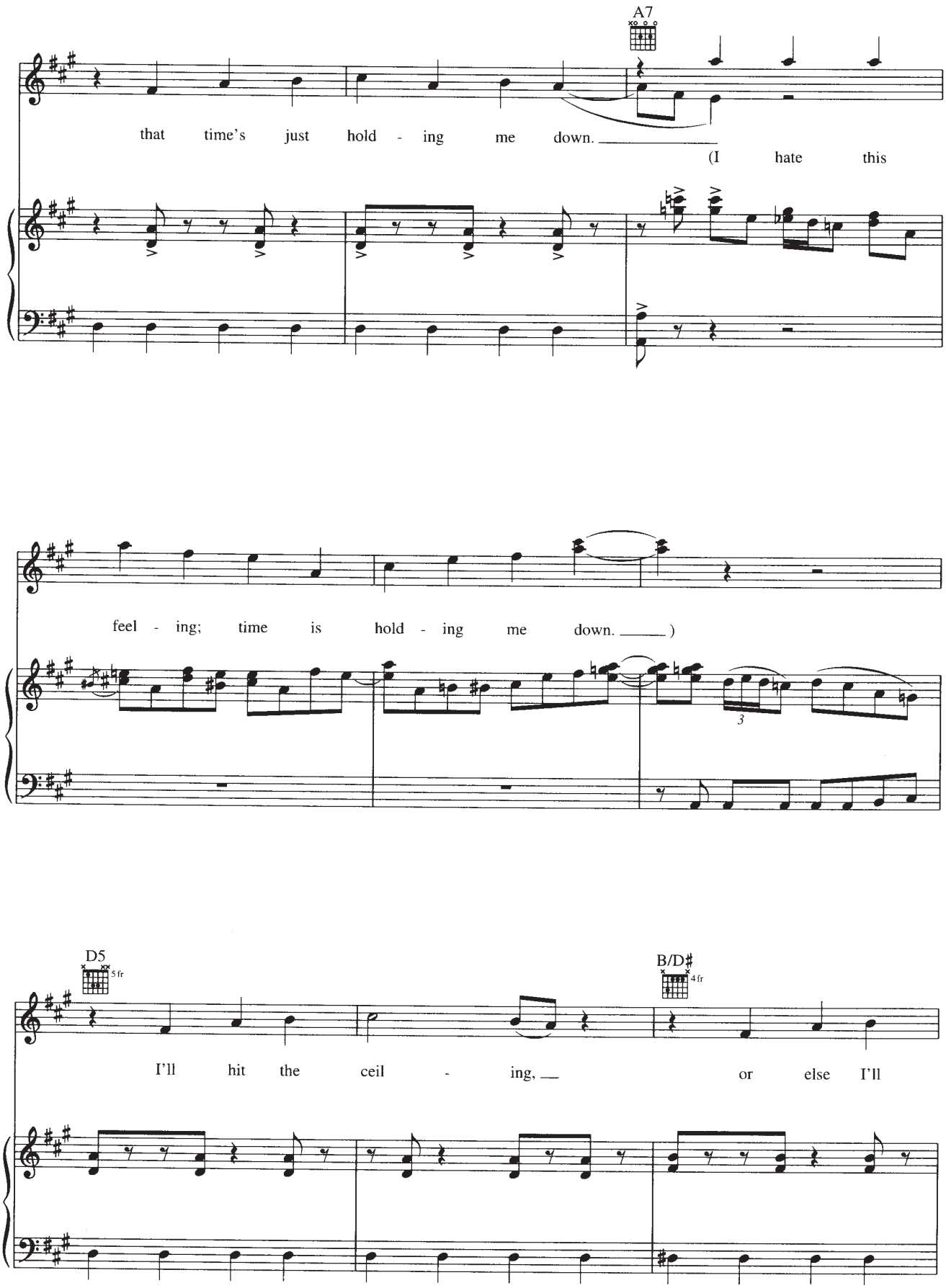
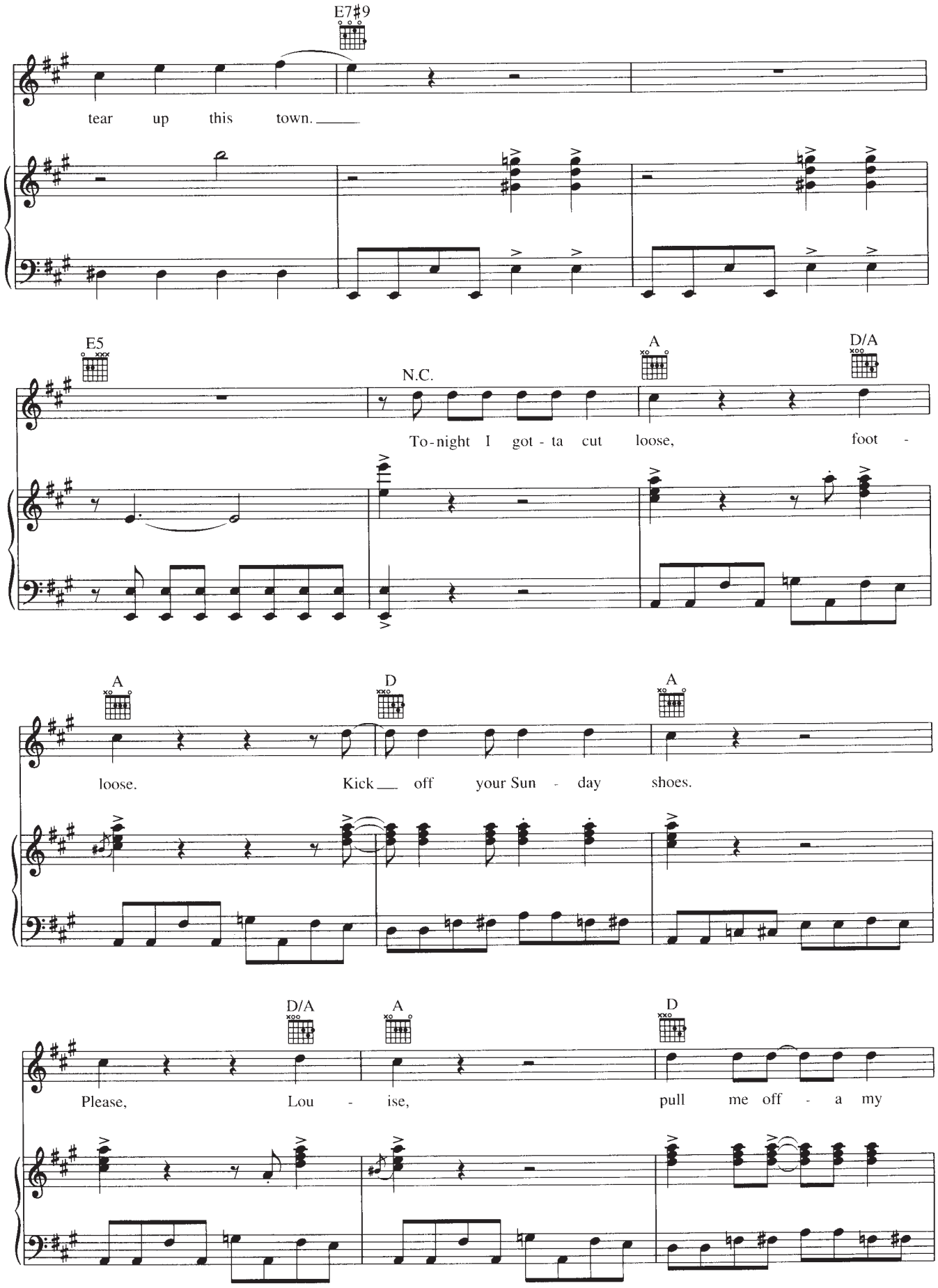
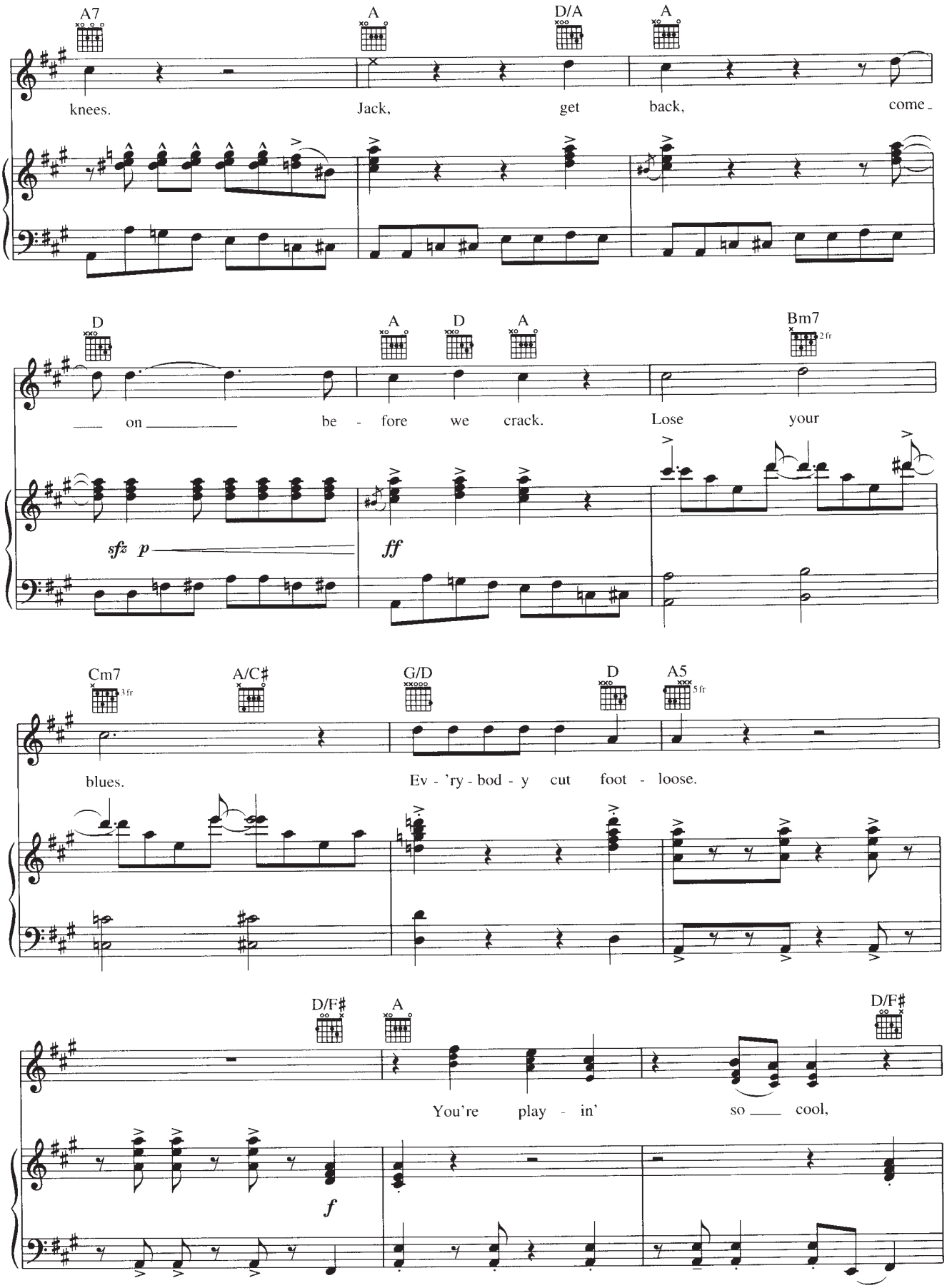
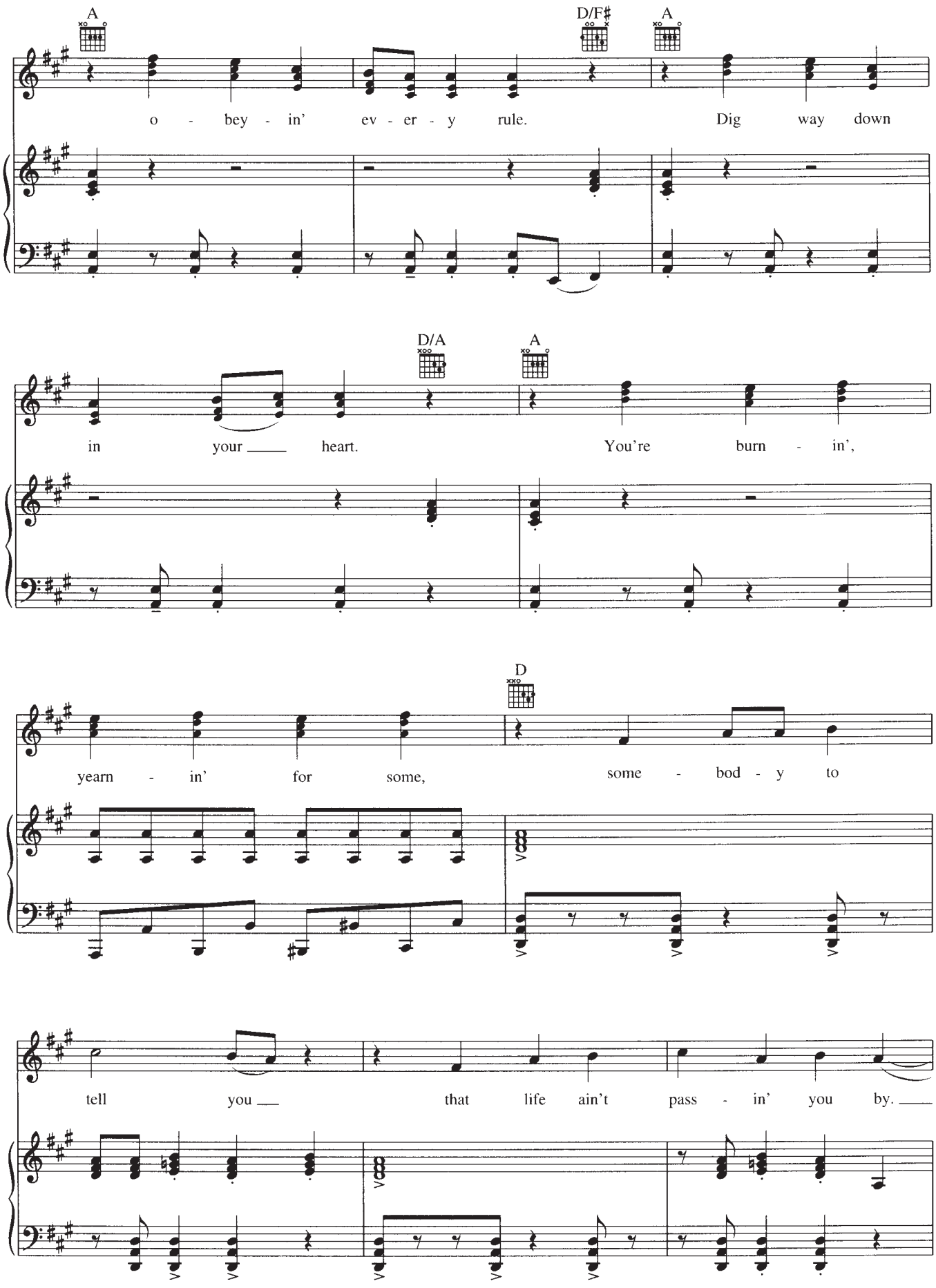
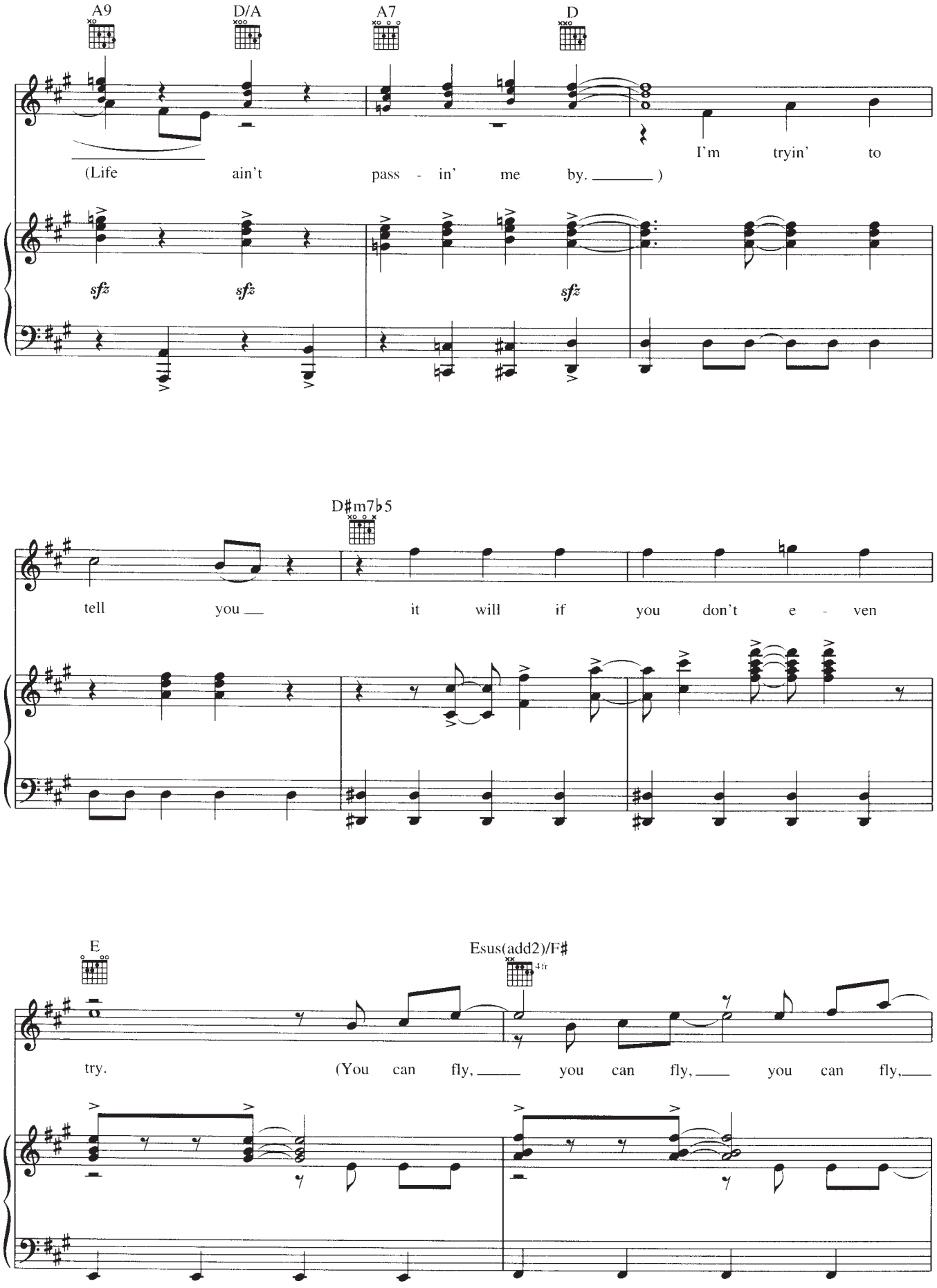

D(add4)/A
A7
N.C.
N.C.
I been work - ing so hard. I'm punch - ing
D(add4)/A
A7
N.C.
my card. Eight ho - urs,
D(add4)/A
A7
N.C.
for what? Oh, tell me
A5
5 fr
D5
5 fr
what I got. I got this feel - ing

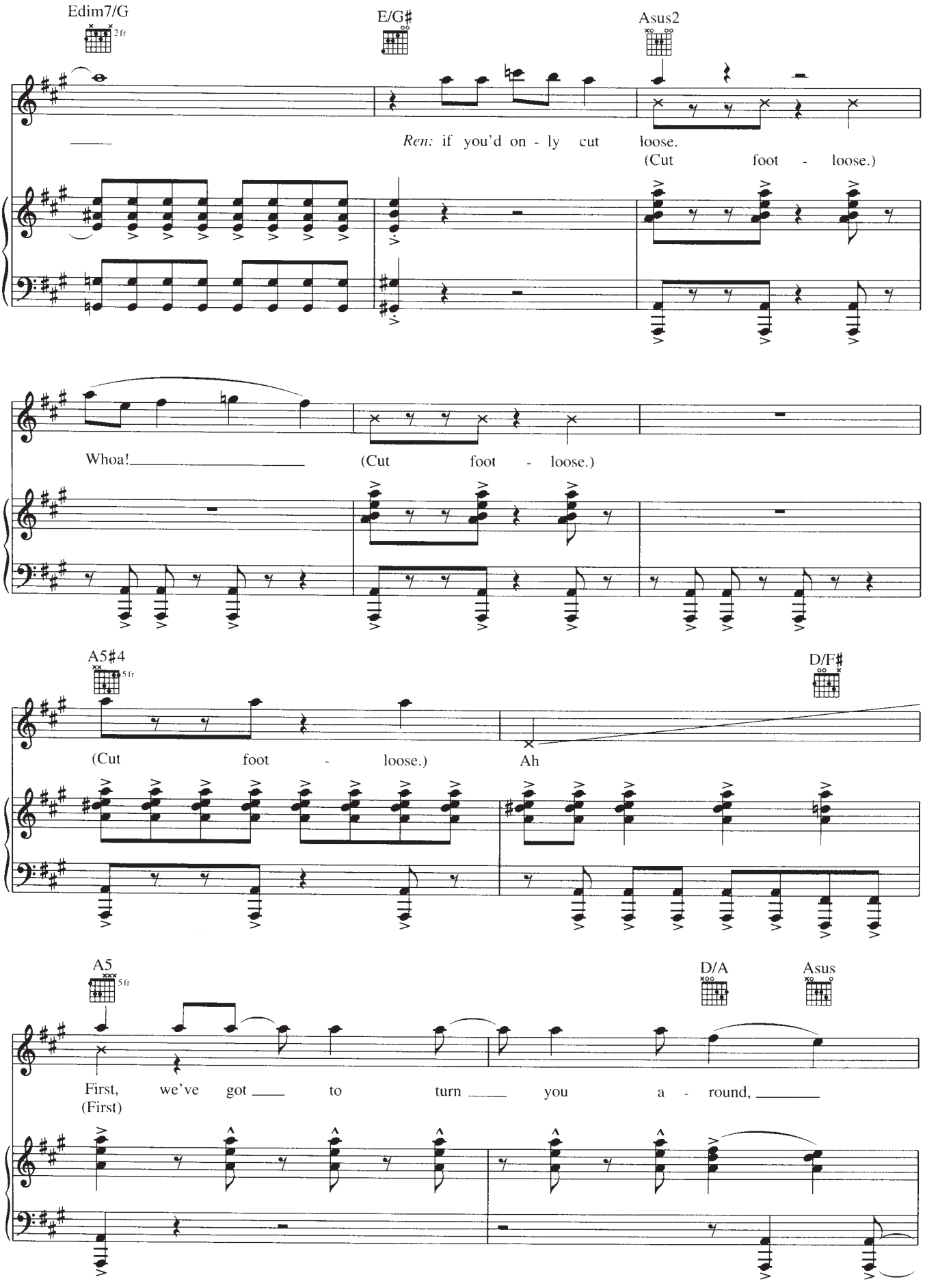

A7
that time's just hold - ing me down. (I hate this
feel - ing; time is hold - ing me down.)
3
D5
5 fr
B/D♯
4 fr
I'll hit the ceil - ing, or else I'll

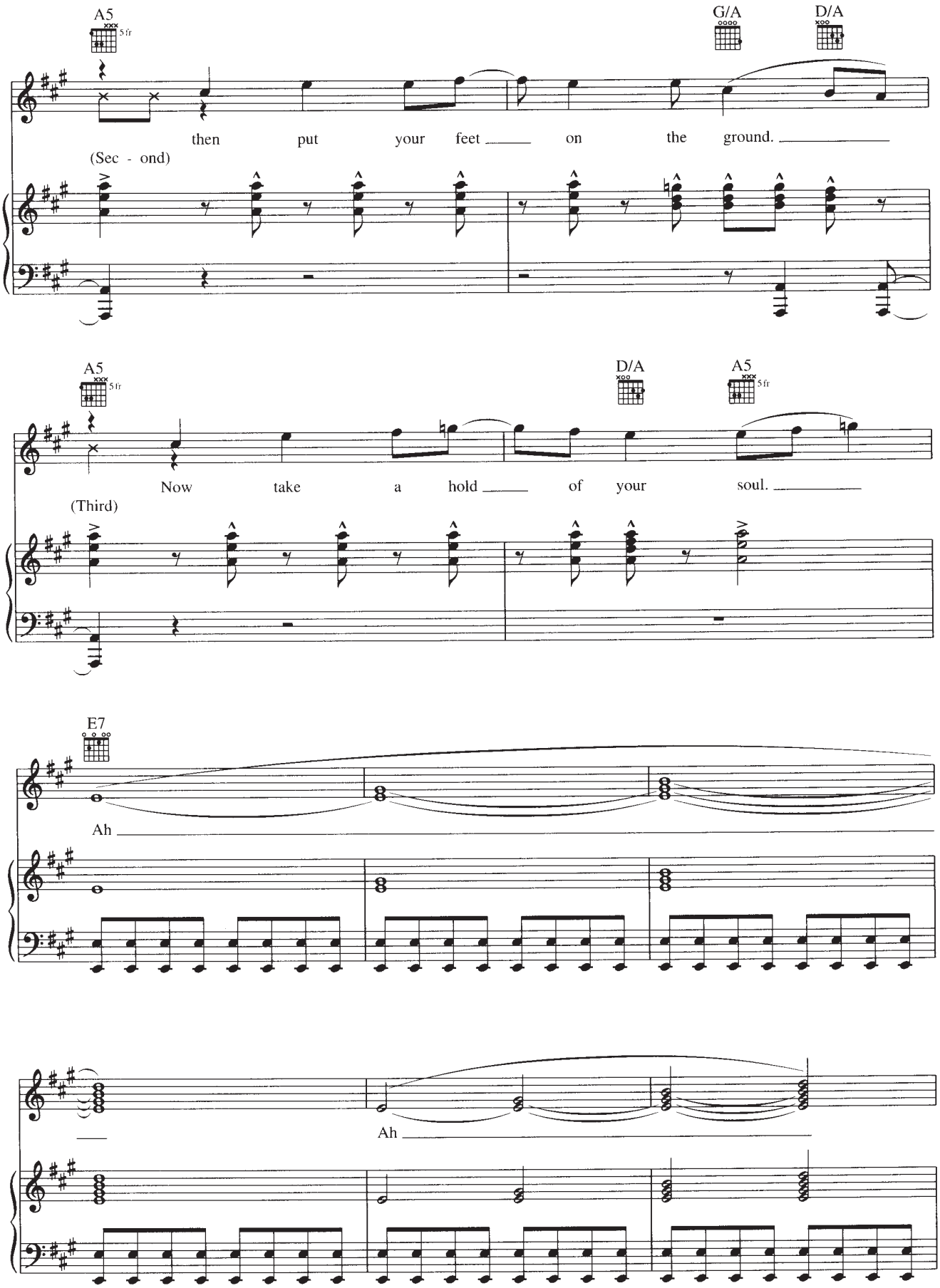

E7♯9
tear up this town.
E5
N.C.
A
D/A
To-night I got - ta cut loose, foot -
A
D
A
loose. Kick off your Sun - day shoes.
D/A
A
D
Please, Lou - ise, pull me off - a my

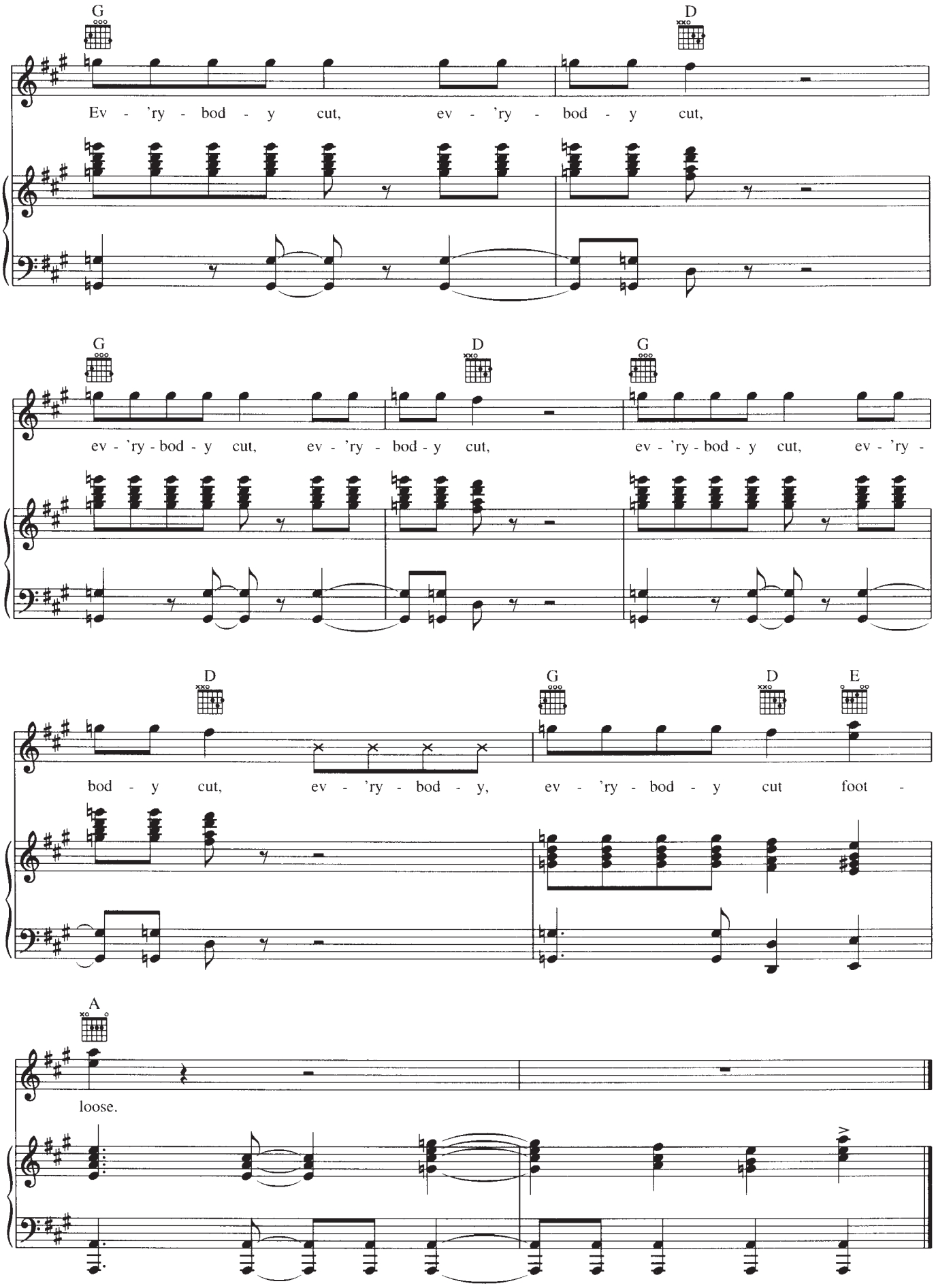

A7
A
D/A
A
knees.
Jack,
get
back,
come_
D
A
D
A
Bm7
2 fr
___ on ___
be - fore
we
crack.
Lose
your
sfz p
ff
Cm7
3 fr
A/C♯
G/D
D
A5
5 fr
blues.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y
cut
foot - loose.
D/F♯
A
D/F♯
You're
play - in'
so ___
cool,
f


A
D/F♯
A
o - bey - in' ev - er - y rule. Dig way down
D/A
A
in your heart. You're burn - in',
D
yearn - in' for some, some - bod - y to
tell you that life ain't pass - in' you by.


A9
D/A
A7
D
I'm tryin' to
(Life ain't pass - in' me by. _____)
sfz sfz sfz
D♯m7♭5
tell you ___ it will if you don't e - ven
E
Esus(add2)/F♯
4fr
try. (You can fly, ____ you can fly, ____ you can fly, ____


Edim7/G
2fr
E/G♯
Asus2
Ren: if you'd on - ly cut loose.
(Cut foot - loose.)
Whoa!
(Cut foot - loose.)
A5♯4
5fr
D/F♯
(Cut foot - loose.)
Ah
A5
5fr
D/A
Asus
First, we've got to turn you a - round,
(First)

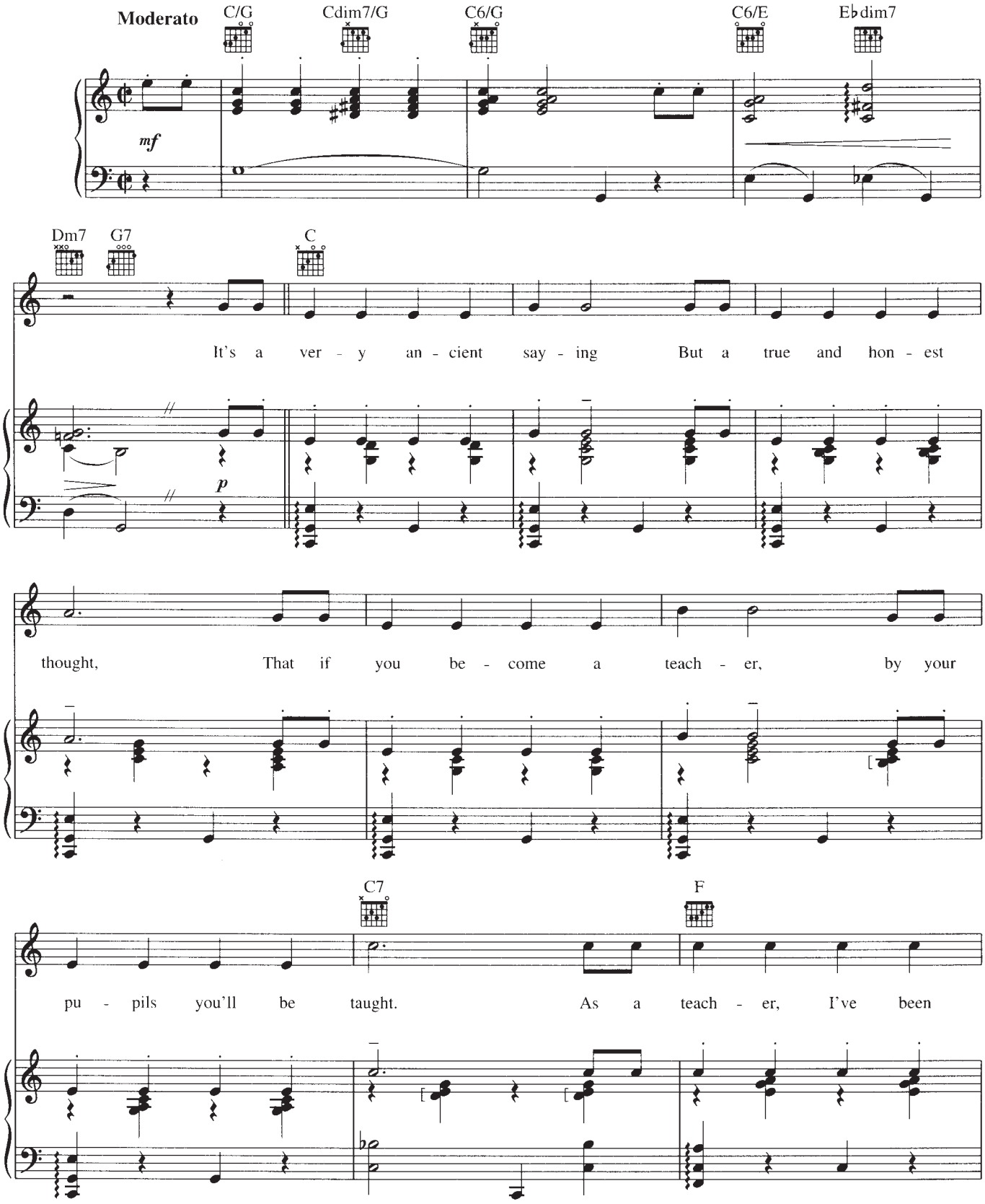

A5
5fr
G/A
D/A
then put your feet on the ground.
(Sec - ond)
A5
5fr
D/A
A5
5fr
Now take a hold of your soul.
(Third)
E7
Ah
Ah


G
D
Ev - 'ry - bod - y cut, ev - 'ry - bod - y cut,
G
D
G
ev - 'ry - bod - y cut, ev - 'ry - bod - y cut, ev - 'ry - bod - y cut, ev - 'ry -
D
G
D
E
bod - y cut, ev - 'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry - bod - y cut foot -
A
loose.

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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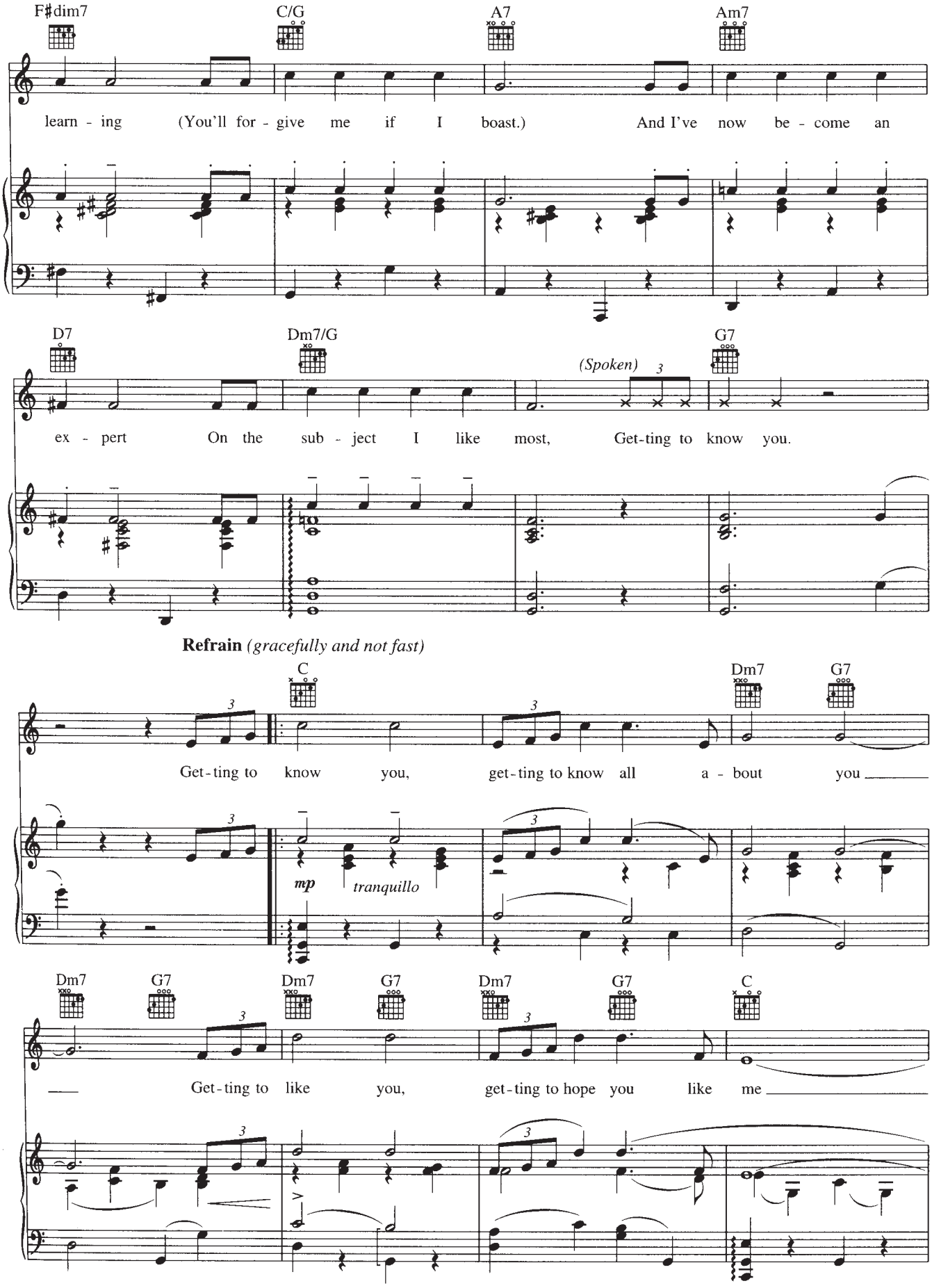
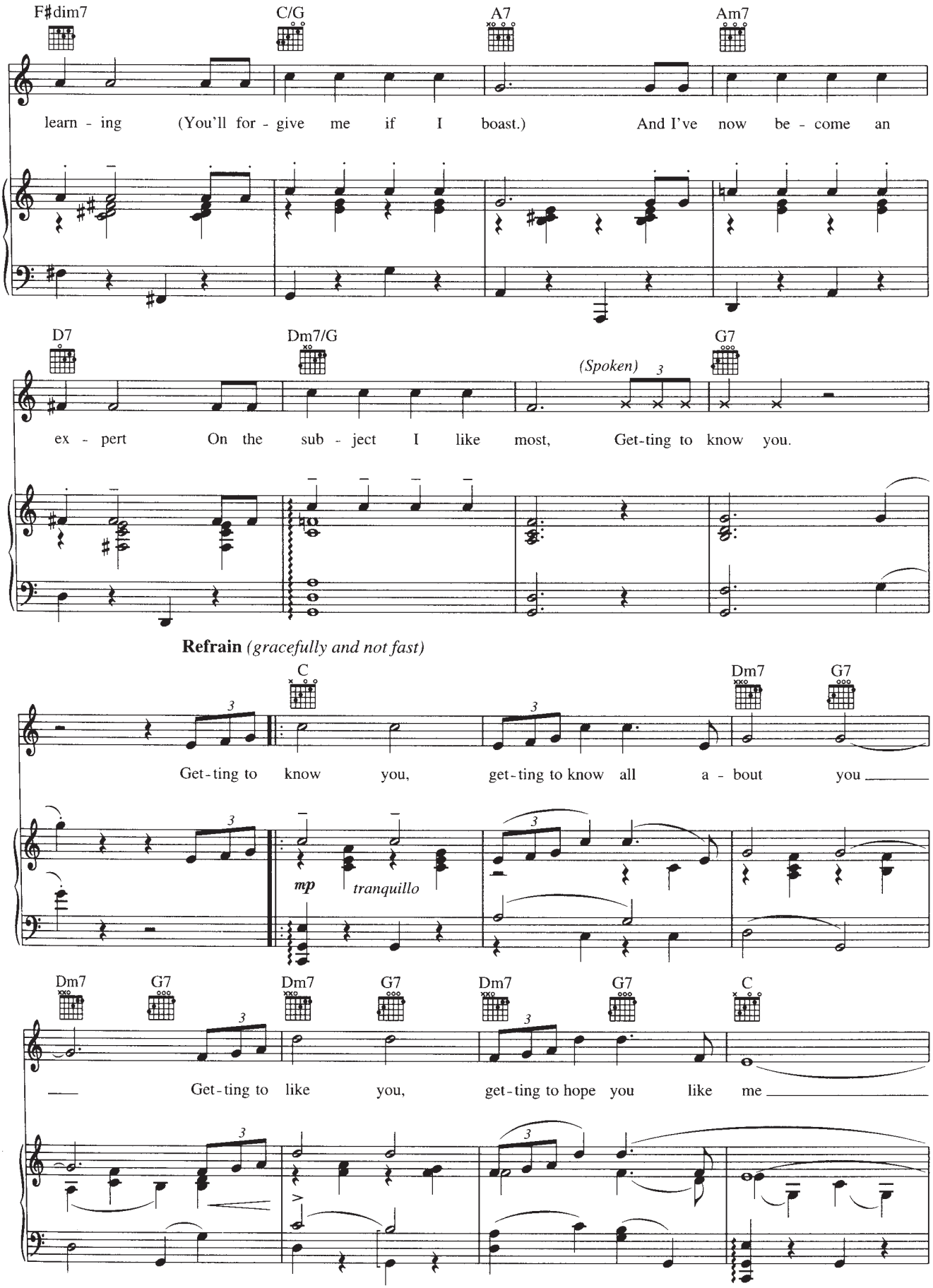
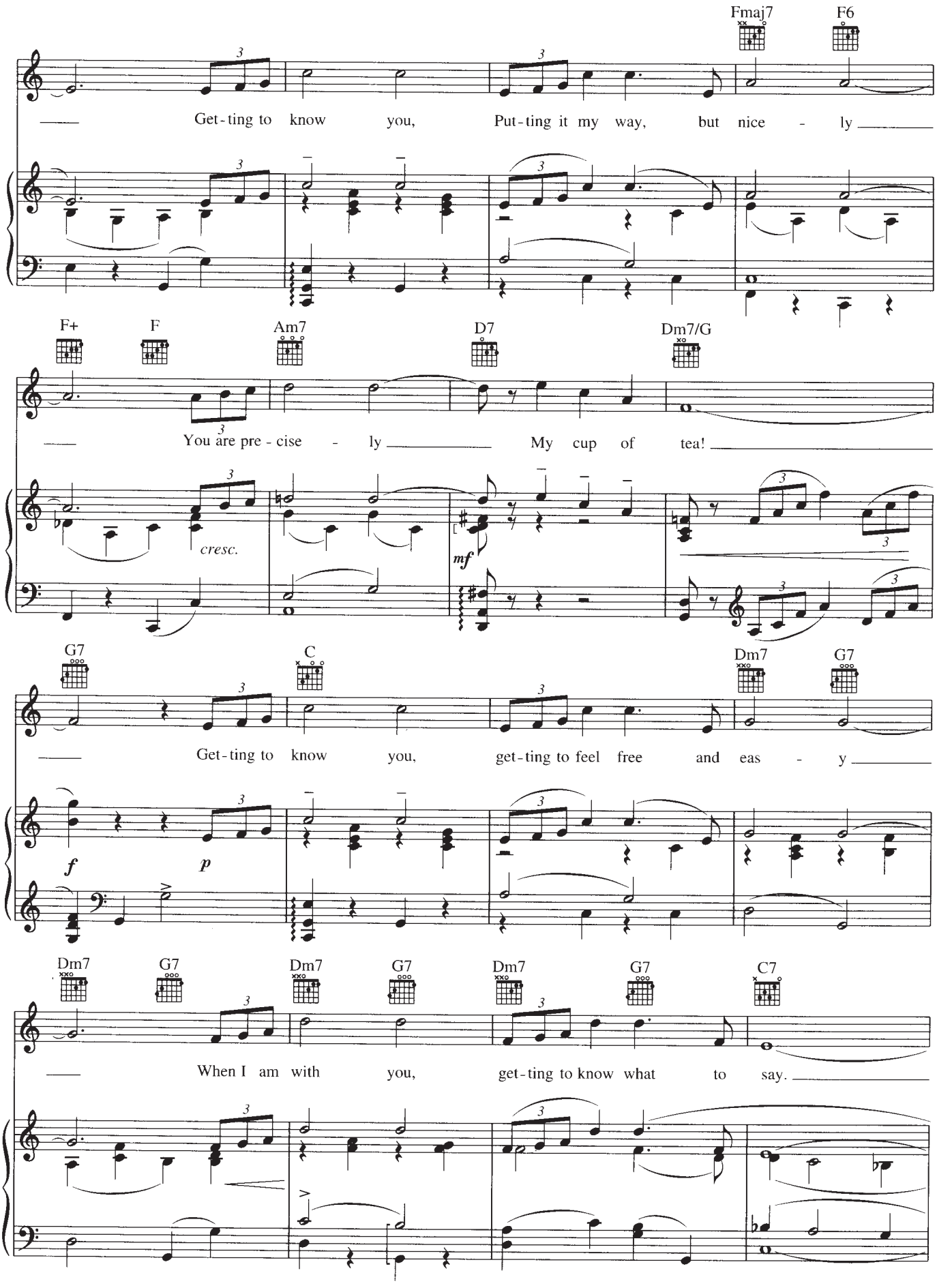
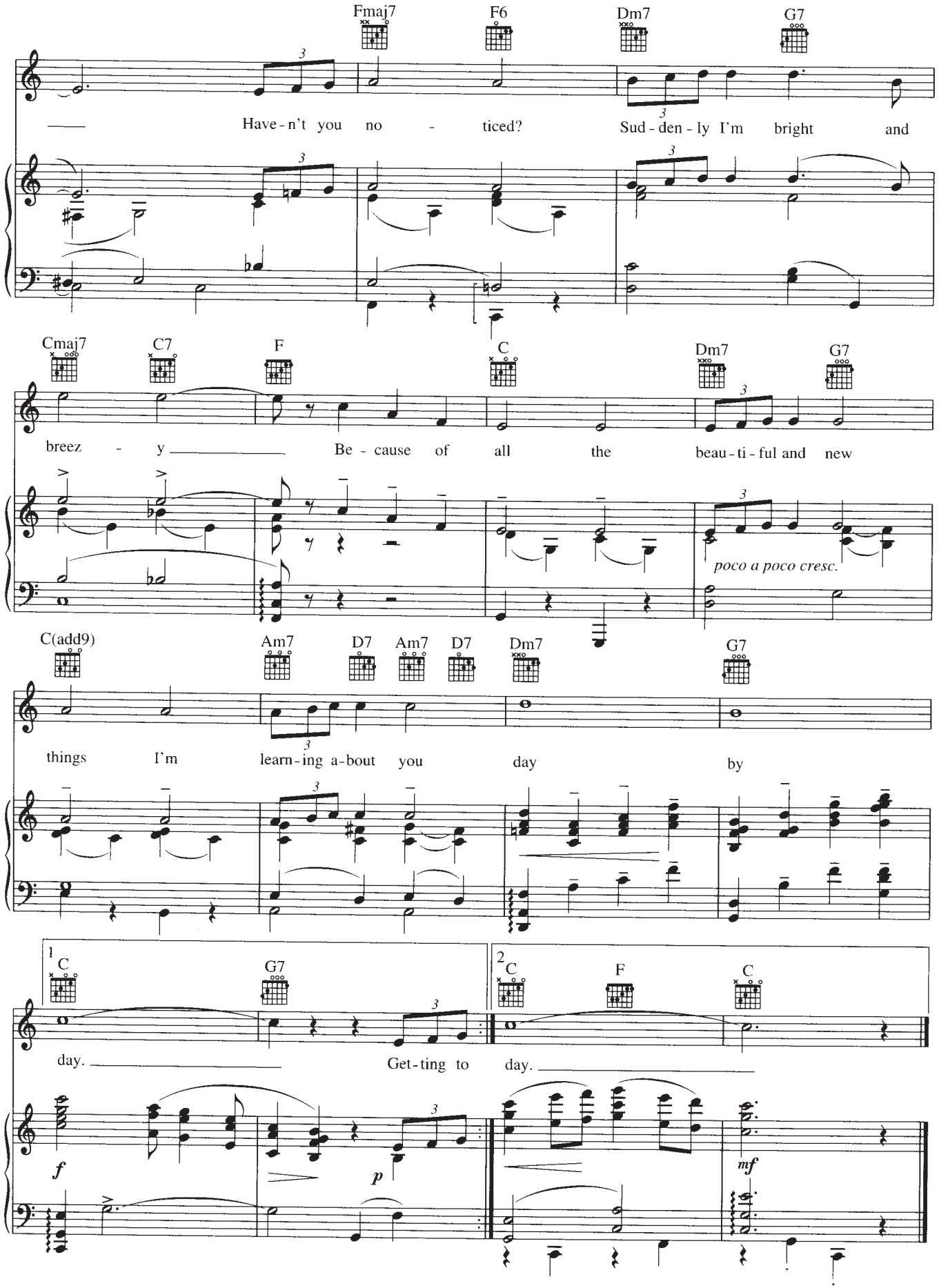

F♯dim7
C/G
A7
Am7
learn - ing (You'll for - give me if I boast.) And I've now be - come an
D7
Dm7/G
(Spoken)
G7
ex - pert On the sub - ject I like most, Get-ting to know you.
Refrain (gracefully and not fast)
C
Dm7
G7
Get-ting to know you, get-ting to know all a - bout you
mp
tranquillo
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
C
Get-ting to like you, get-ting to hope you like me


F♯dim7
C/G
A7
Am7
learn - ing (You'll for - give me if I boast.) And I've now be - come an
D7
Dm7/G
(Spoken)
G7
ex - pert On the sub - ject I like most, Get-ting to know you.
Refrain (gracefully and not fast)
C
Dm7
G7
Get-ting to know you, get-ting to know all a - bout you
mp
tranquillo
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
C
Get-ting to like you, get-ting to hope you like me

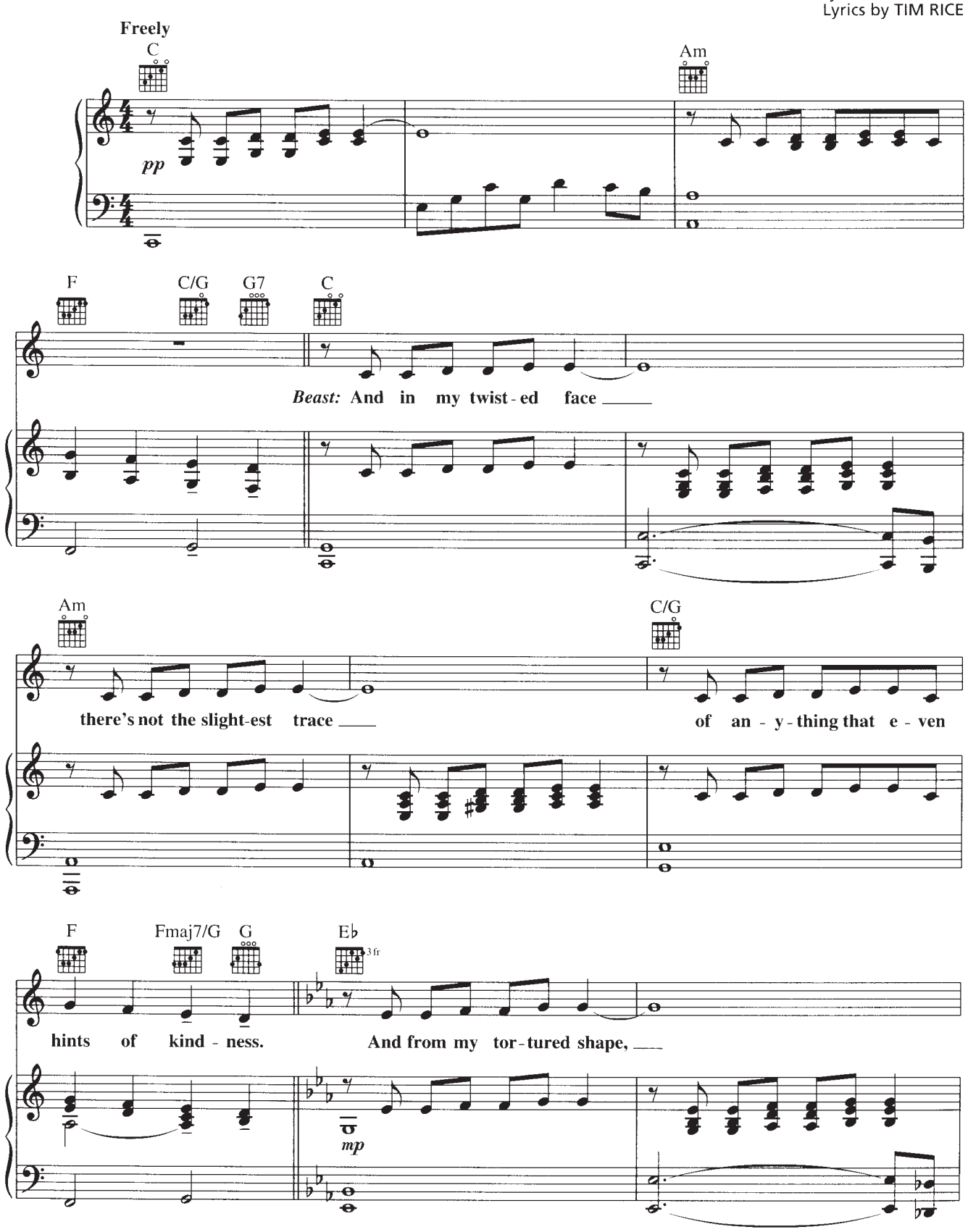

Fmaj7
F6
Get-ting to know you, Put-ting it my way, but nice - ly
F+
F
Am7
D7
Dm7/G
You are pre - cise - ly My cup of tea!
cresc.
mf
G7
C
Dm7
G7
Get-ting to know you, get-ting to feel free and eas - y
f
p
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
C7
When I am with you, get-ting to know what to say.


Fmaj7 F6 Dm7 G7
Have-n't you no - ticed? Sud-den-ly I'm bright and
Cmaj7 C7 F C Dm7 G7
breez - y Be - cause of all the beau-ti-ful and new
poco a poco cresc.
C(add9) Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
things I'm learn-ing a-bout you day by
1 C G7
day. Get-ting to
2 C F C
day.
f p mf

IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

from Walt Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST: THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by TIM RICE



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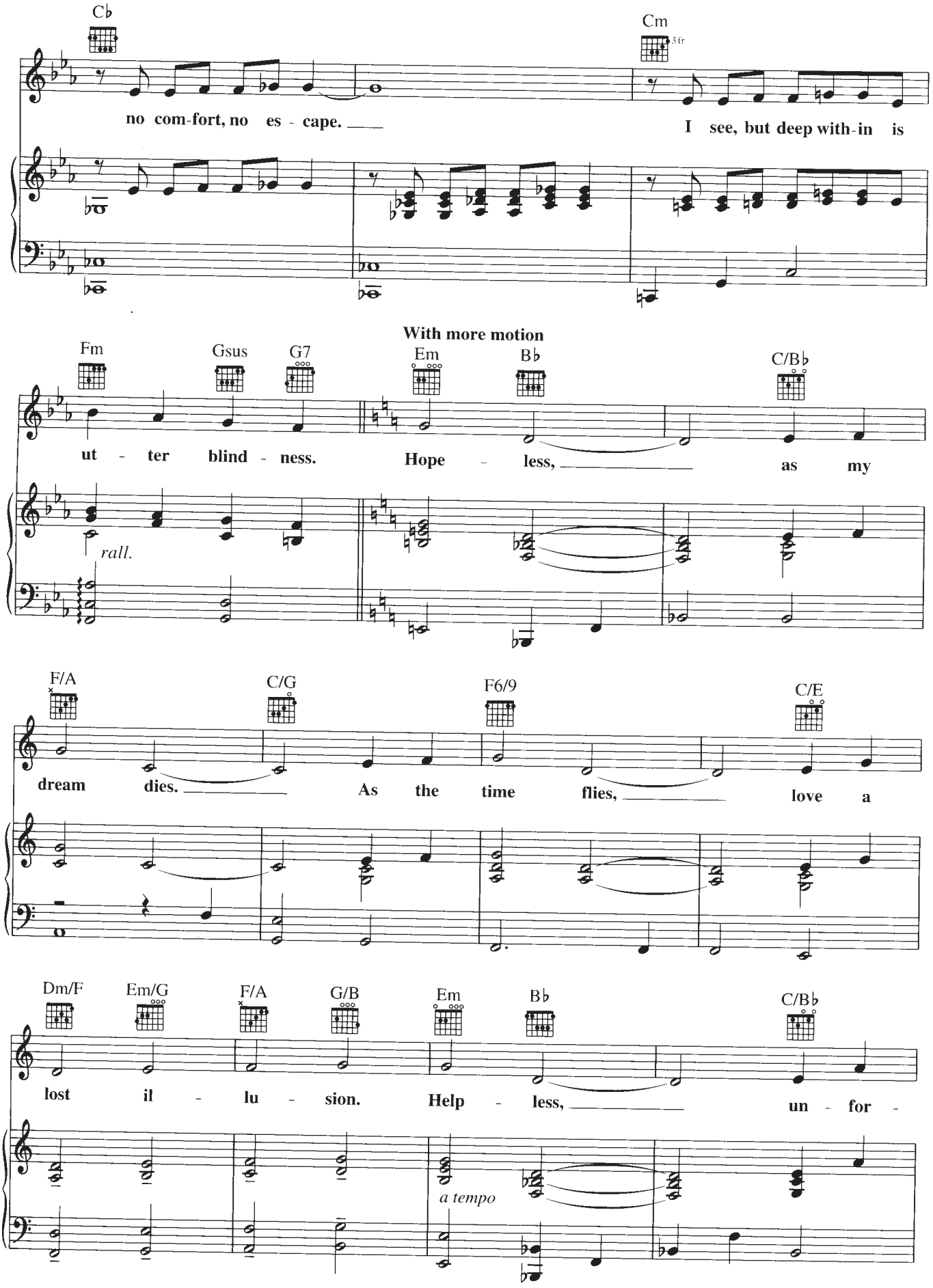
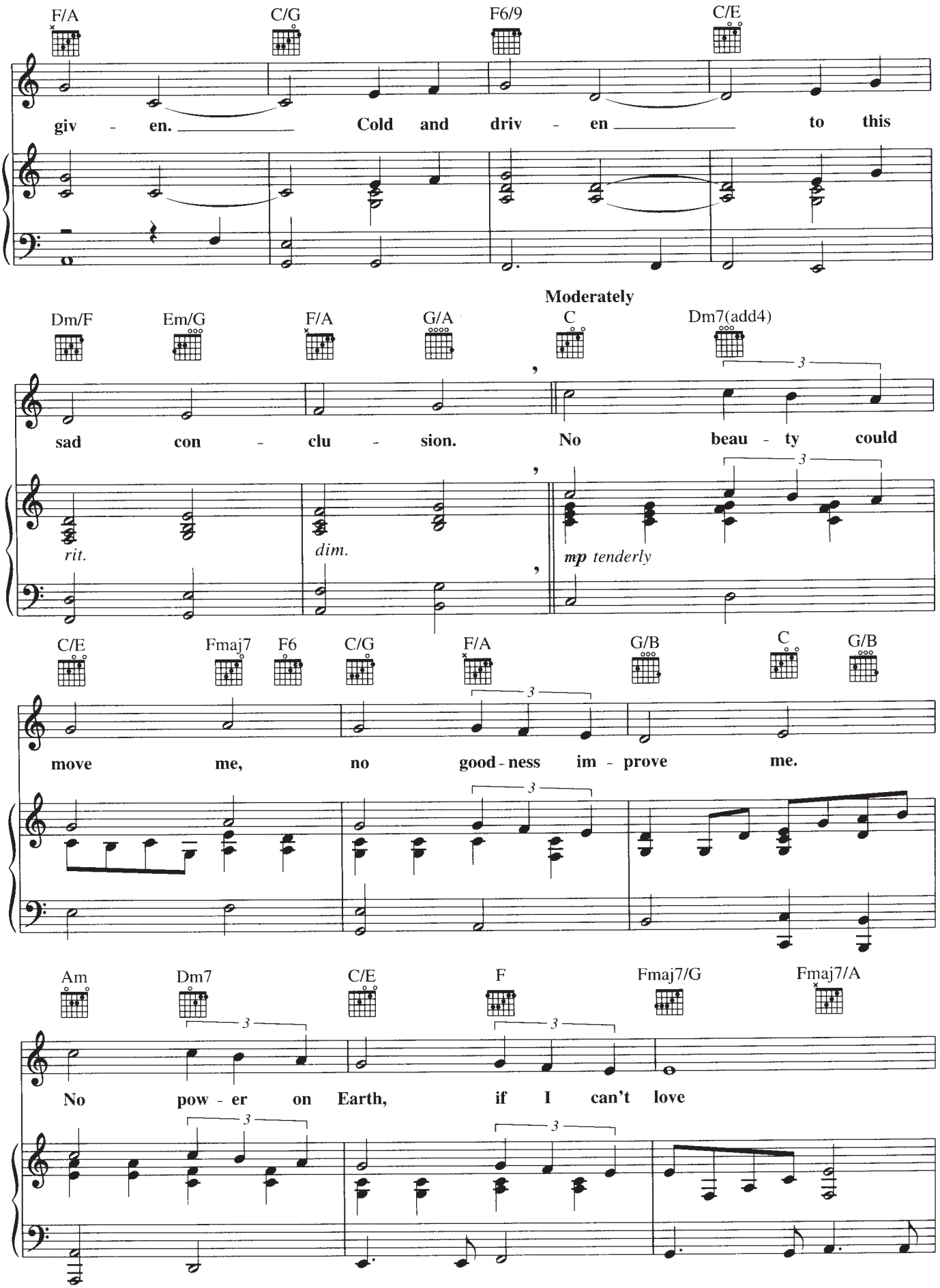
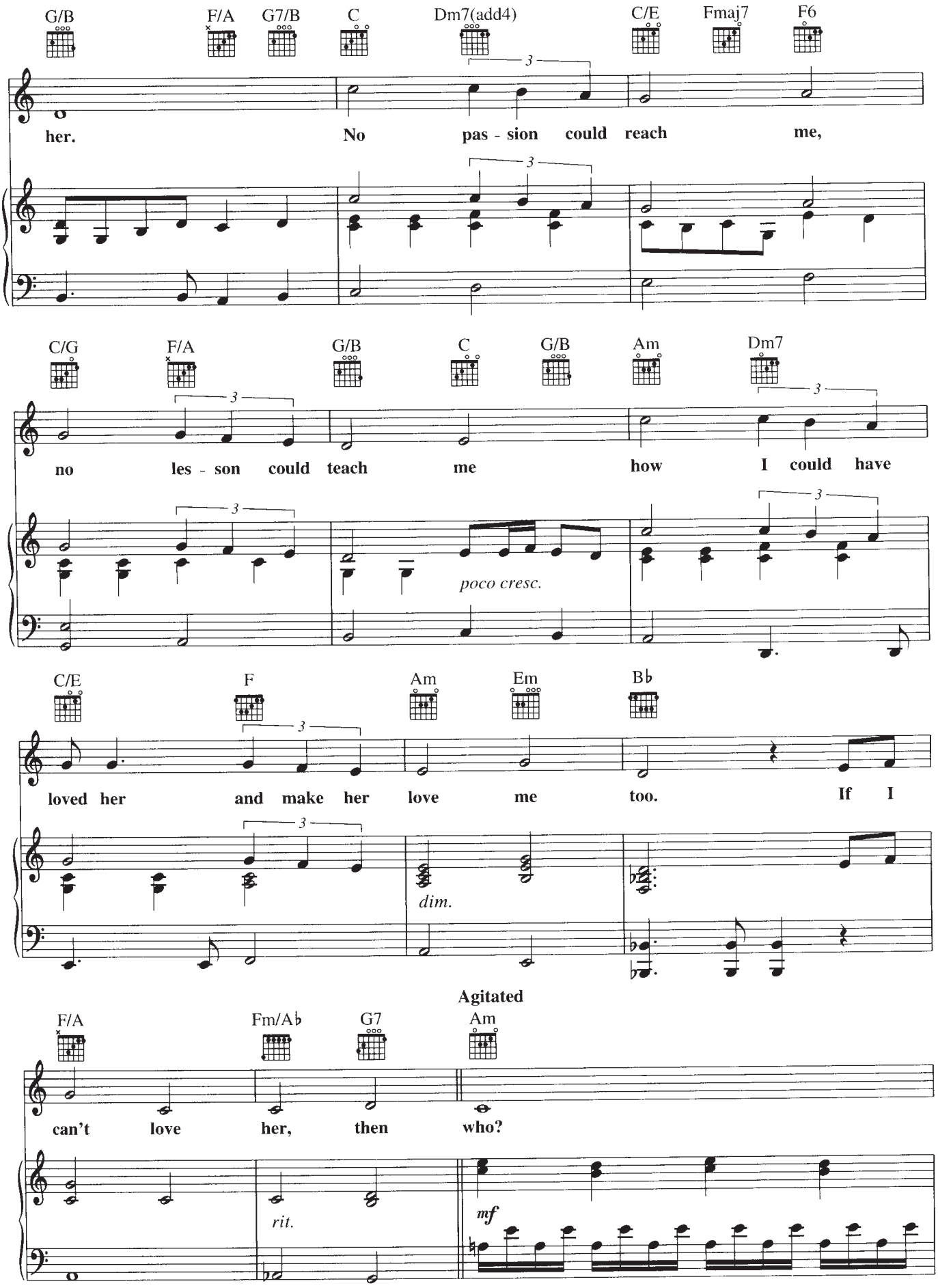
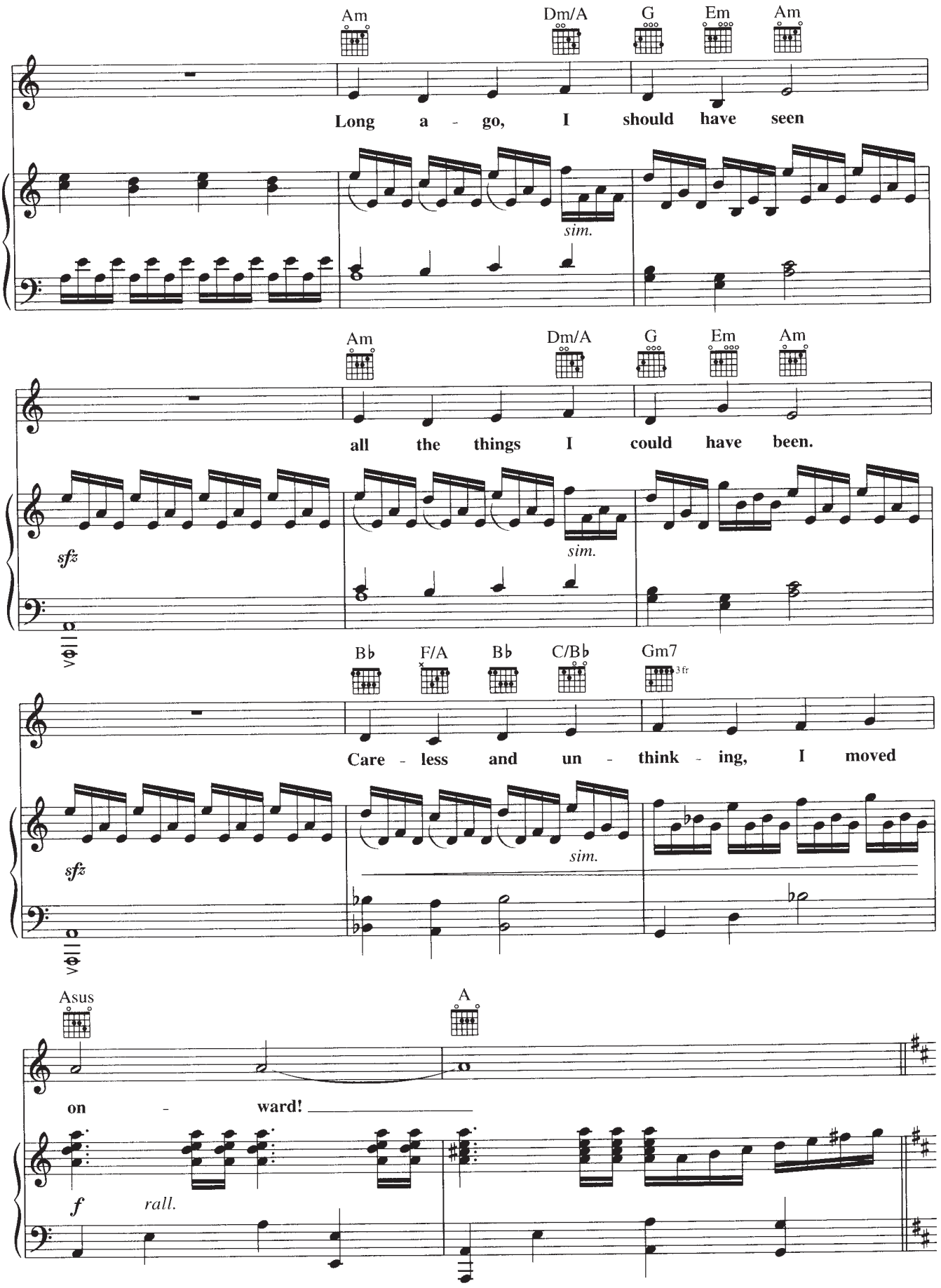
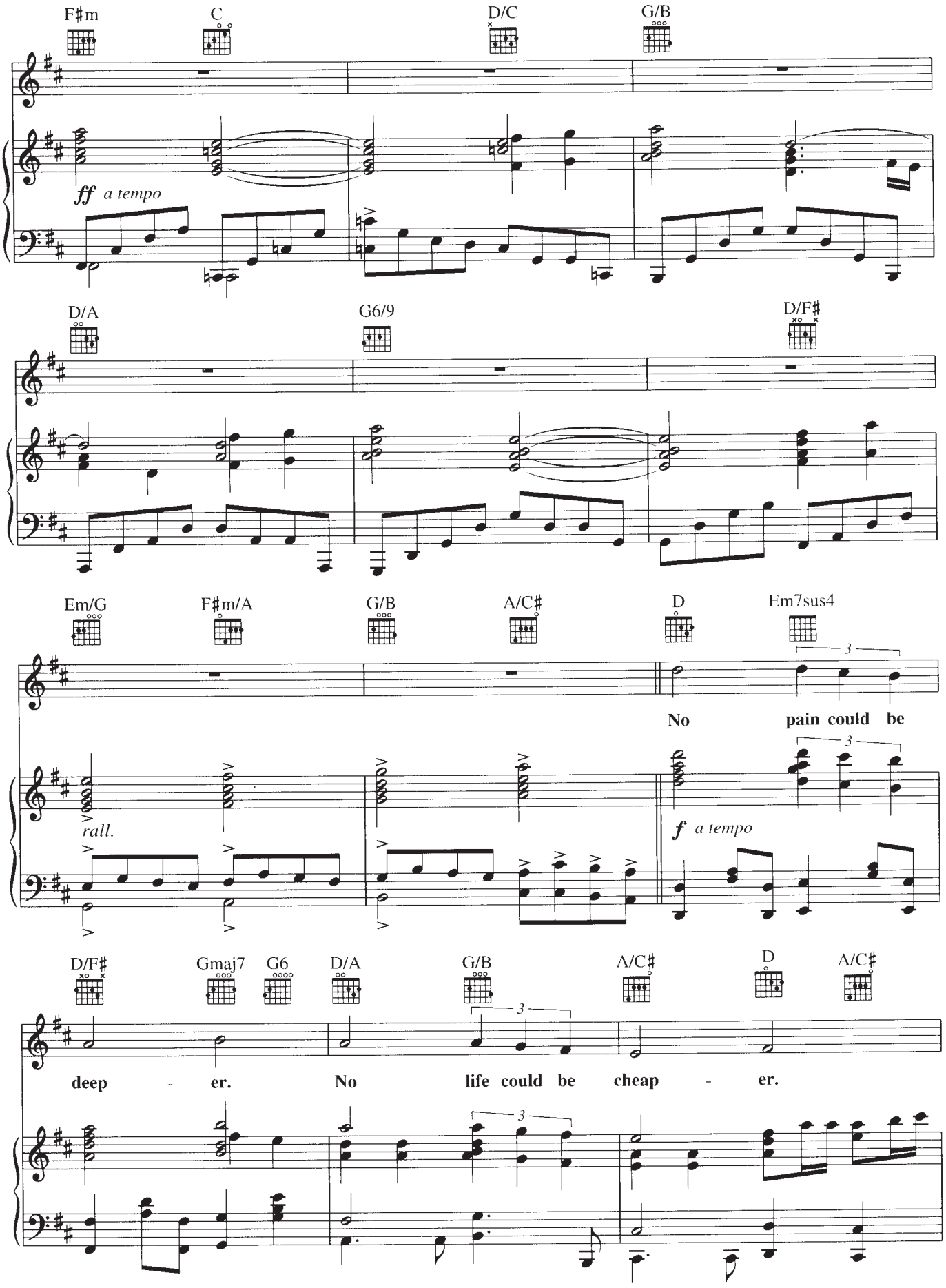
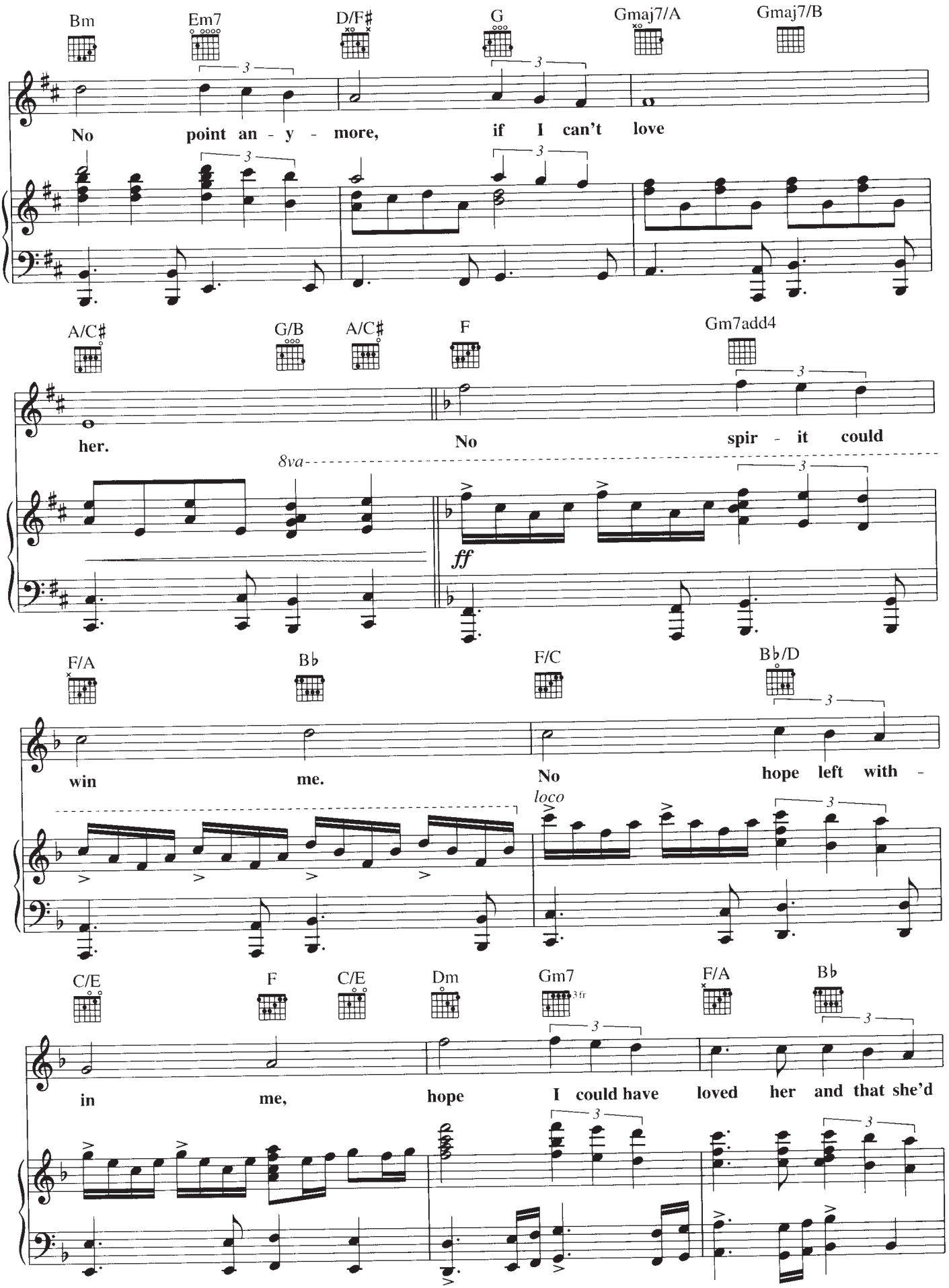

C♭
Cm
3 fr
no com-fort, no es - cape. ___
I see, but deep with-in is
With more motion
Fm
Gsus
G7
Em
B♭
C/B♭
ut - ter blind - ness. Hope - less, ___ as my
rall.
F/A
C/G
F6/9
C/E
dream dies. ___ As the time flies, ___ love a
Dm/F
Em/G
F/A
G/B
Em
B♭
C/B♭
lost il - lu - sion. Help - less, ___ un - for -
a tempo

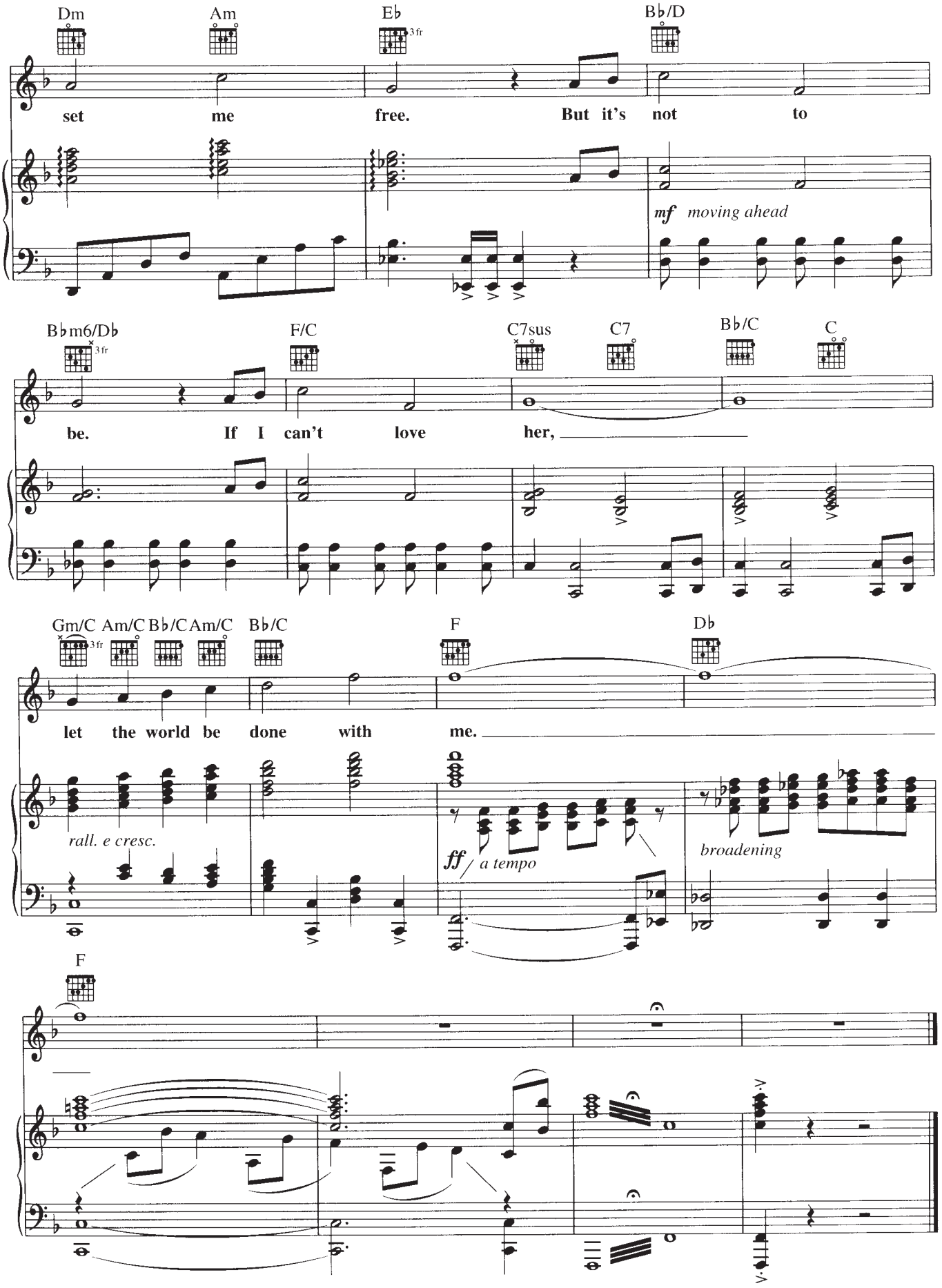

F/A
C/G
F6/9
C/E
giv - en. Cold and driv - en to this
Moderately
Dm/F
Em/G
F/A
G/A
C
Dm7(add4)
sad con - clu - sion. No beau - ty could
rit.
dim.
mp tenderly
C/E
Fmaj7
F6
C/G
F/A
G/B
C
G/B
move me, no good - ness im - prove me.
Am
Dm7
C/E
F
Fmaj7/G
Fmaj7/A
No pow - er on Earth, if I can't love


G/B F/A G7/B C Dm7(add4) C/E Fmaj7 F6
her. No pas - sion could reach me,
C/G F/A G/B C G/B Am Dm7
no les - son could teach me how I could have
poco cresc.
C/E F Am Em B♭
loved her and make her love me too. If I
dim.
Agitated
F/A Fm/A♭ G7 Am
can't love her, then who?
rit.
mf


Am
Dm/A
G
Em
Am
Long a - go, I should have seen
sim.
Am
Dm/A
G
Em
Am
all the things I could have been.
sfz
sim.
B♭
F/A
B♭
C/B♭
Gm7
3 fr
Care - less and un - think - ing, I moved
sfz
sim.
Asus
A
on - ward!
f
rall.


F♯m
C
D/C
G/B
ff a tempo
D/A
G6/9
D/F♯
Em/G
F♯m/A
G/B
A/C♯
D
Em7sus4
3
No pain could be
rall.
f a tempo
3
D/F♯
Gmaj7
G6
D/A
G/B
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
3
deep - er. No life could be cheap - er.
3

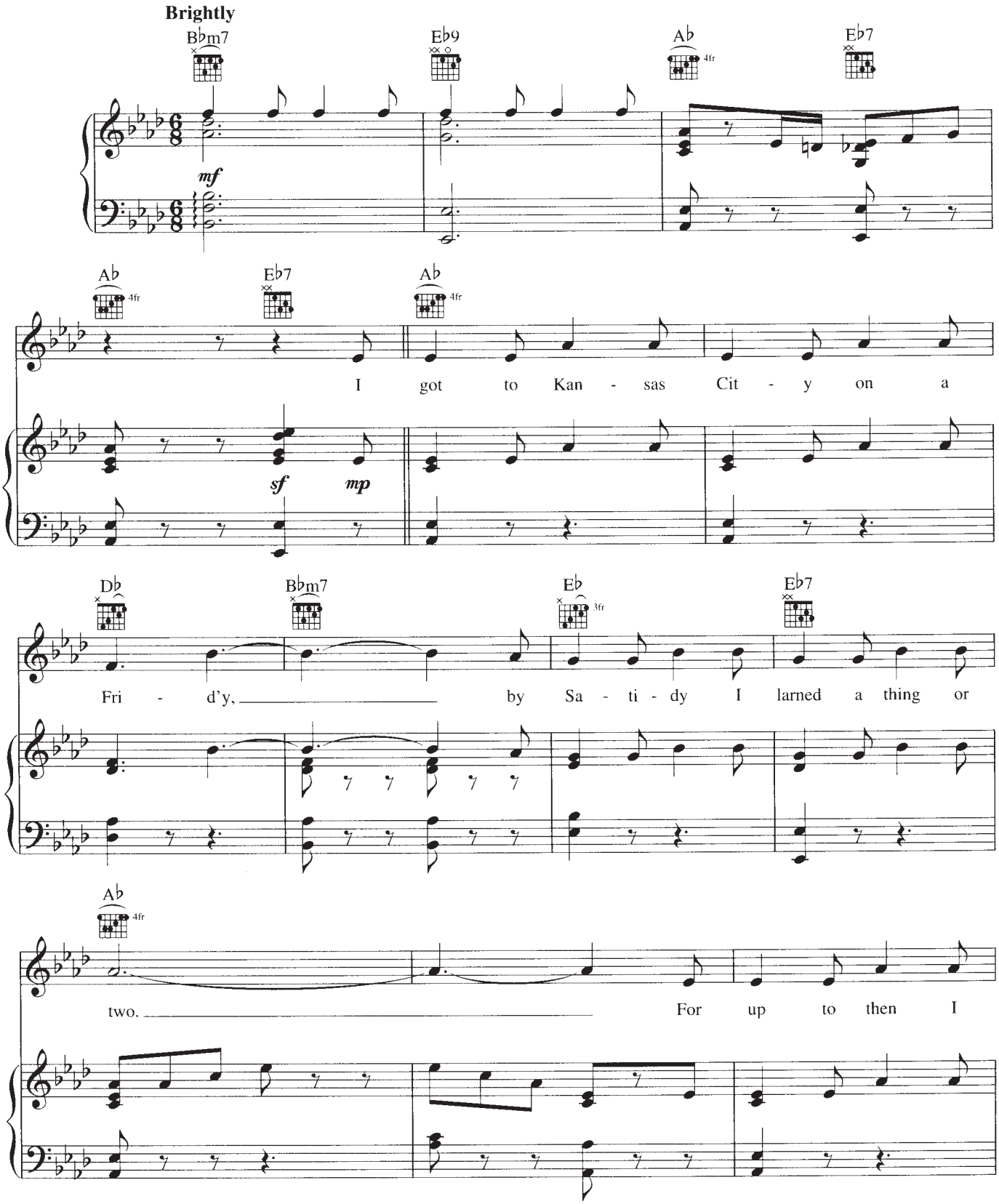

Bm
Em7
D/F♯
G
Gmaj7/A
Gmaj7/B
No point an - y - more, if I can't love
A/C♯
G/B
A/C♯
F
Gm7add4
her.
No spir - it could
8va
ff
F/A
B♭
F/C
B♭/D
win me.
No hope left with -
loco
C/E
F
C/E
Dm
Gm7
3 fr
F/A
B♭
in me, hope I could have loved her and that she'd


Dm
Am
E♭
3fr
B♭/D
set me free. But it's not to
mf moving ahead
B♭m6/D♭
3fr
F/C
C7sus
C7
B♭/C
C
be. If I can't love her,
Gm/C
3fr
Am/C
B♭/C
Am/C
B♭/C
F
D♭
let the world be done with me.
rall. e cresc.
ff a tempo
broadening
F

KANSAS CITY

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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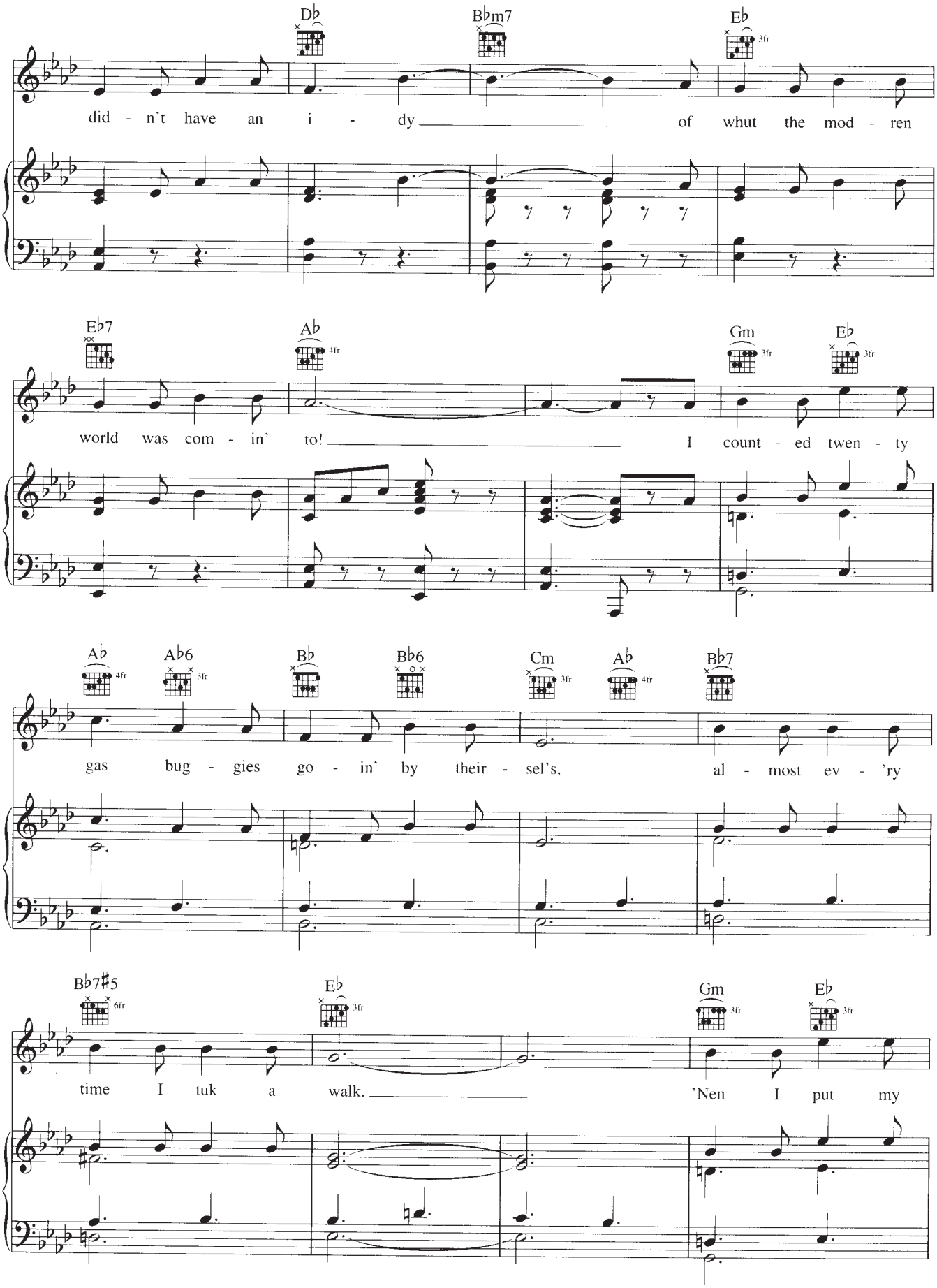
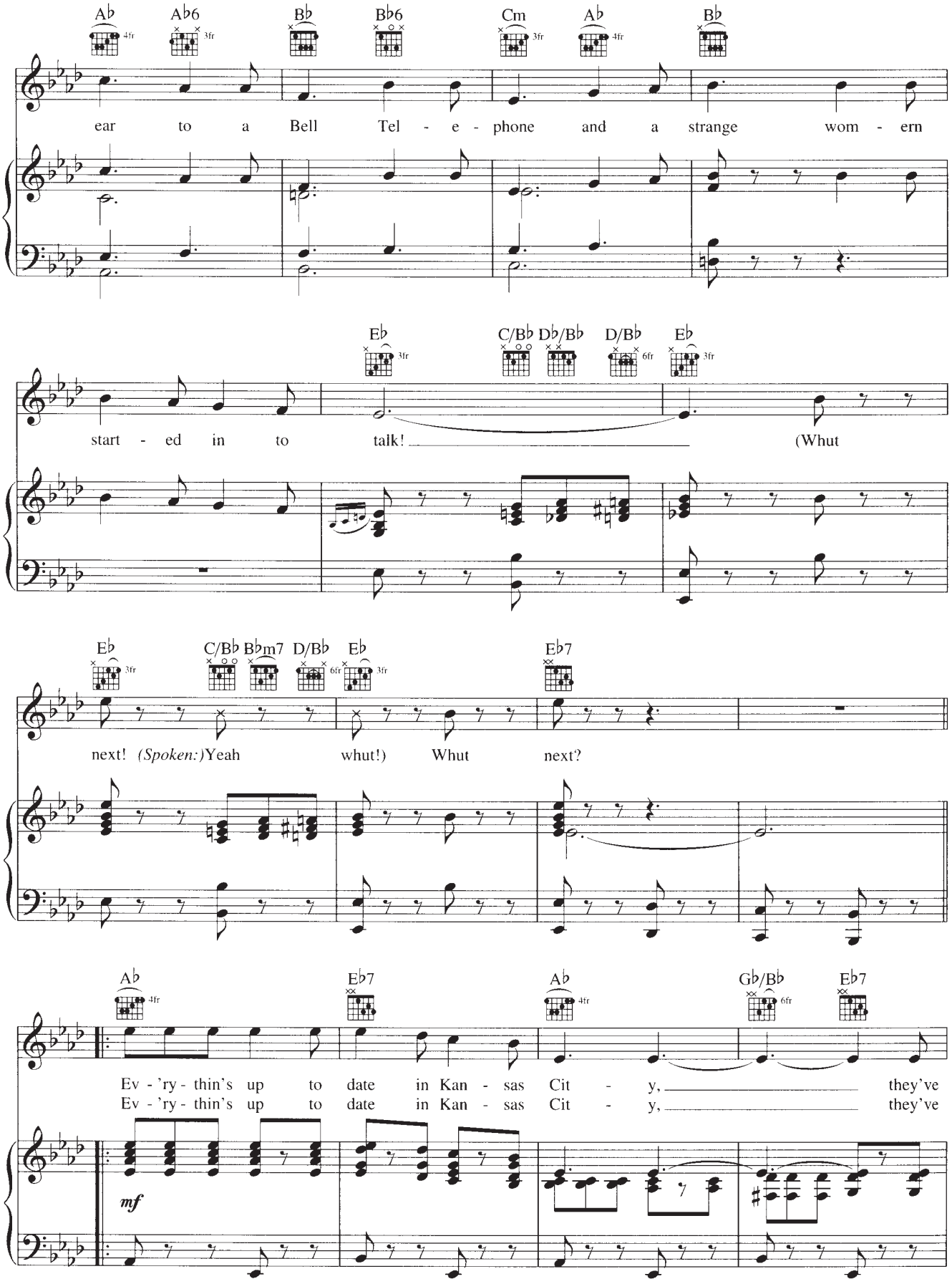
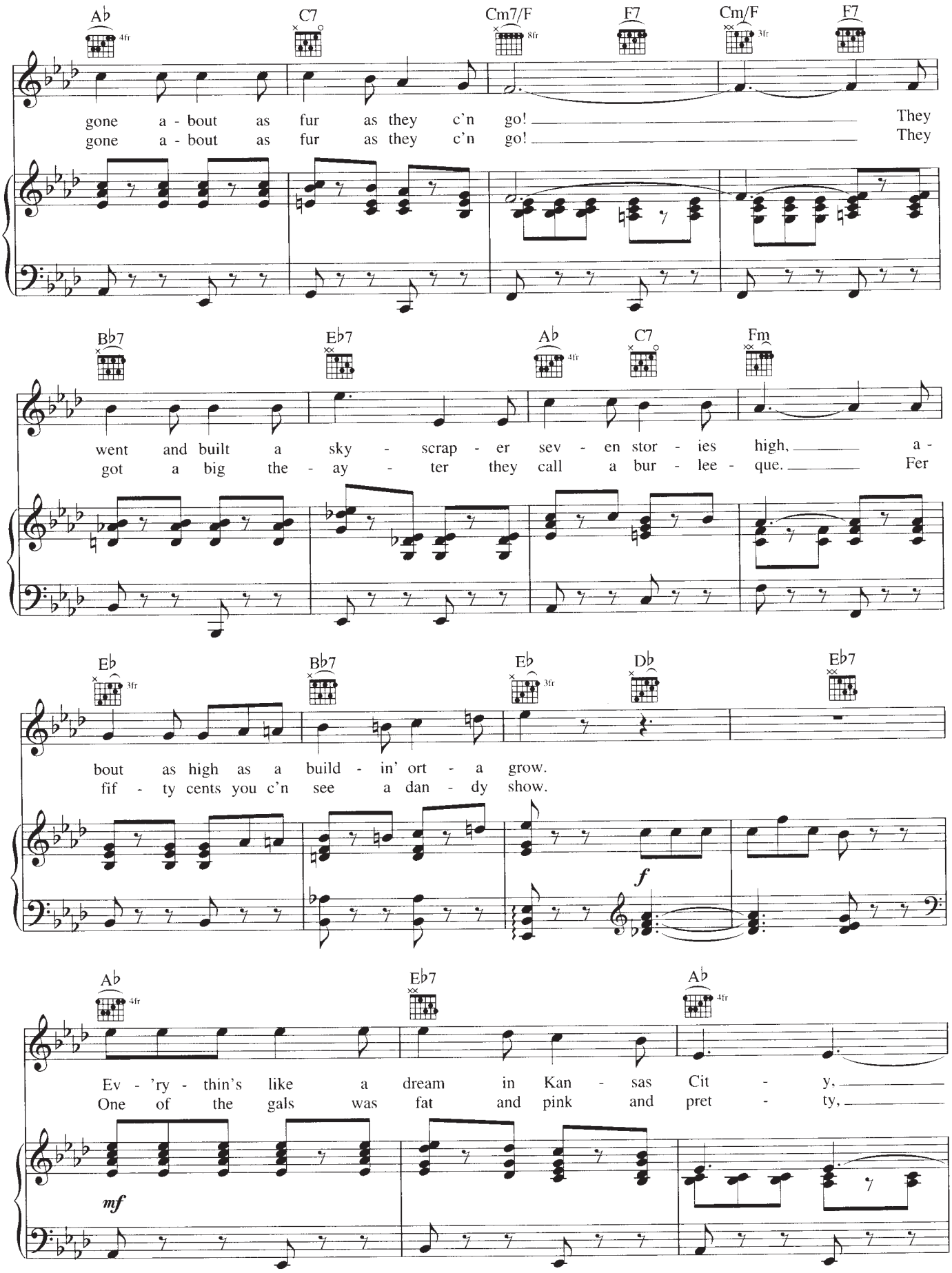
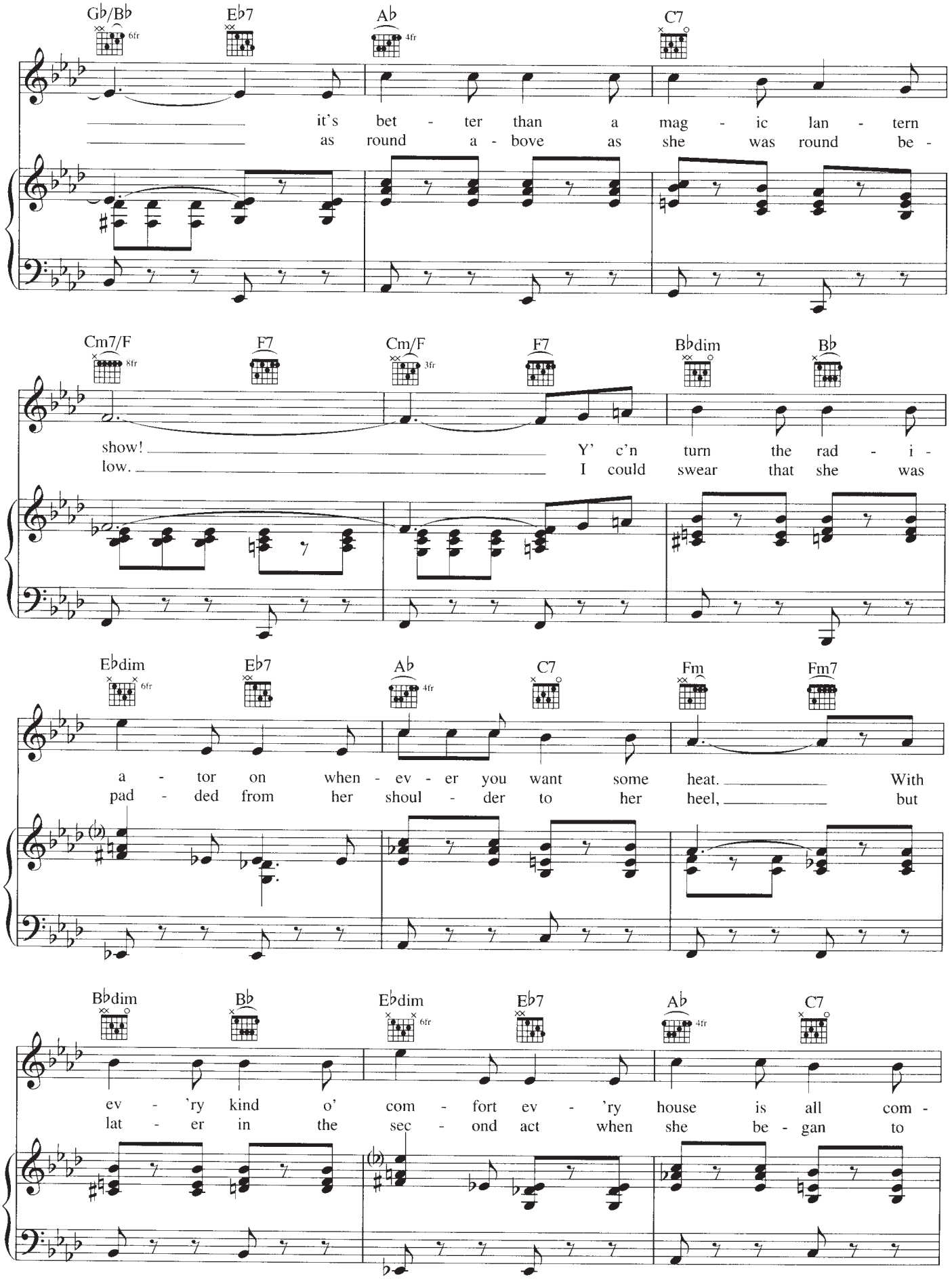
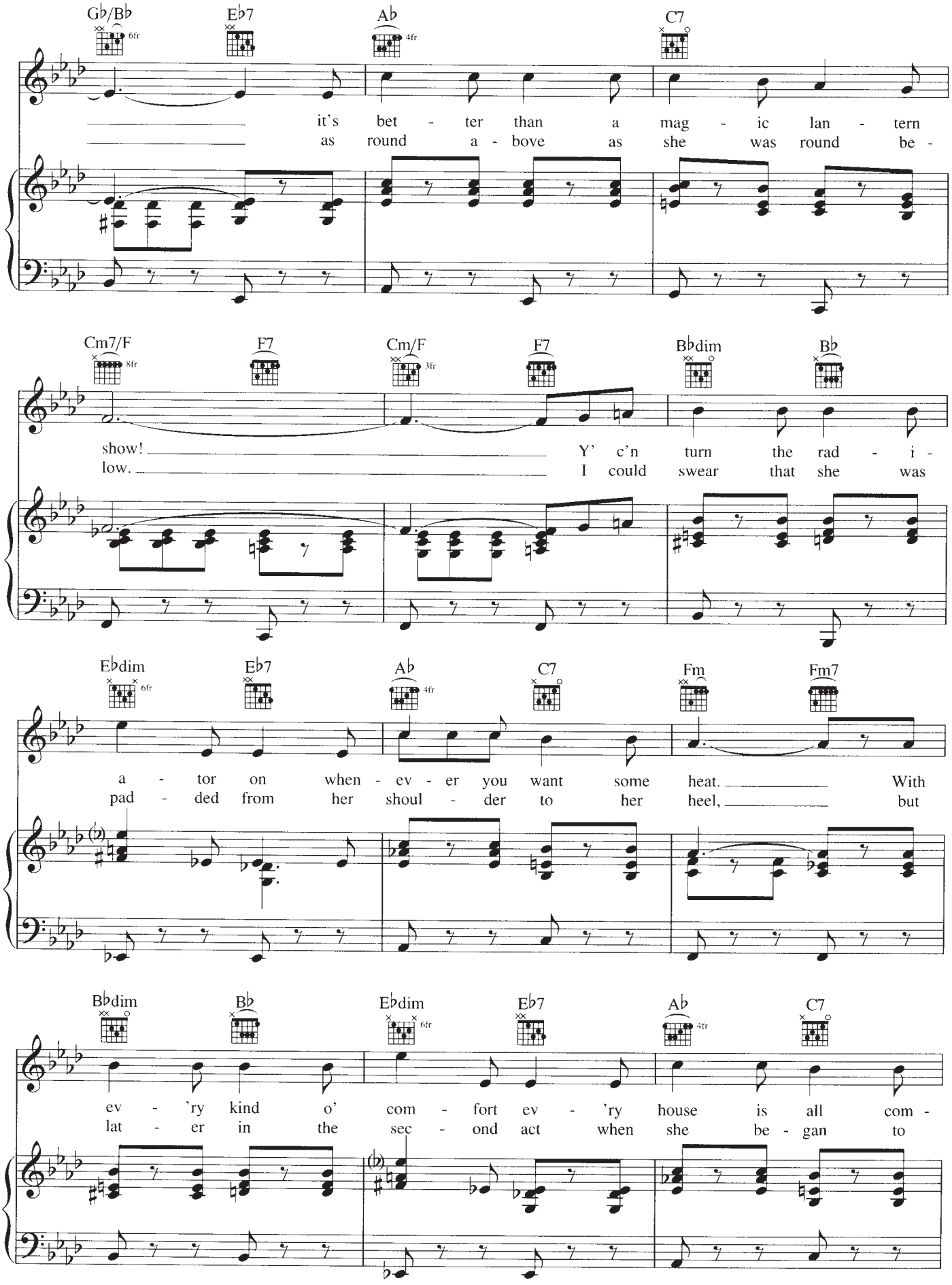
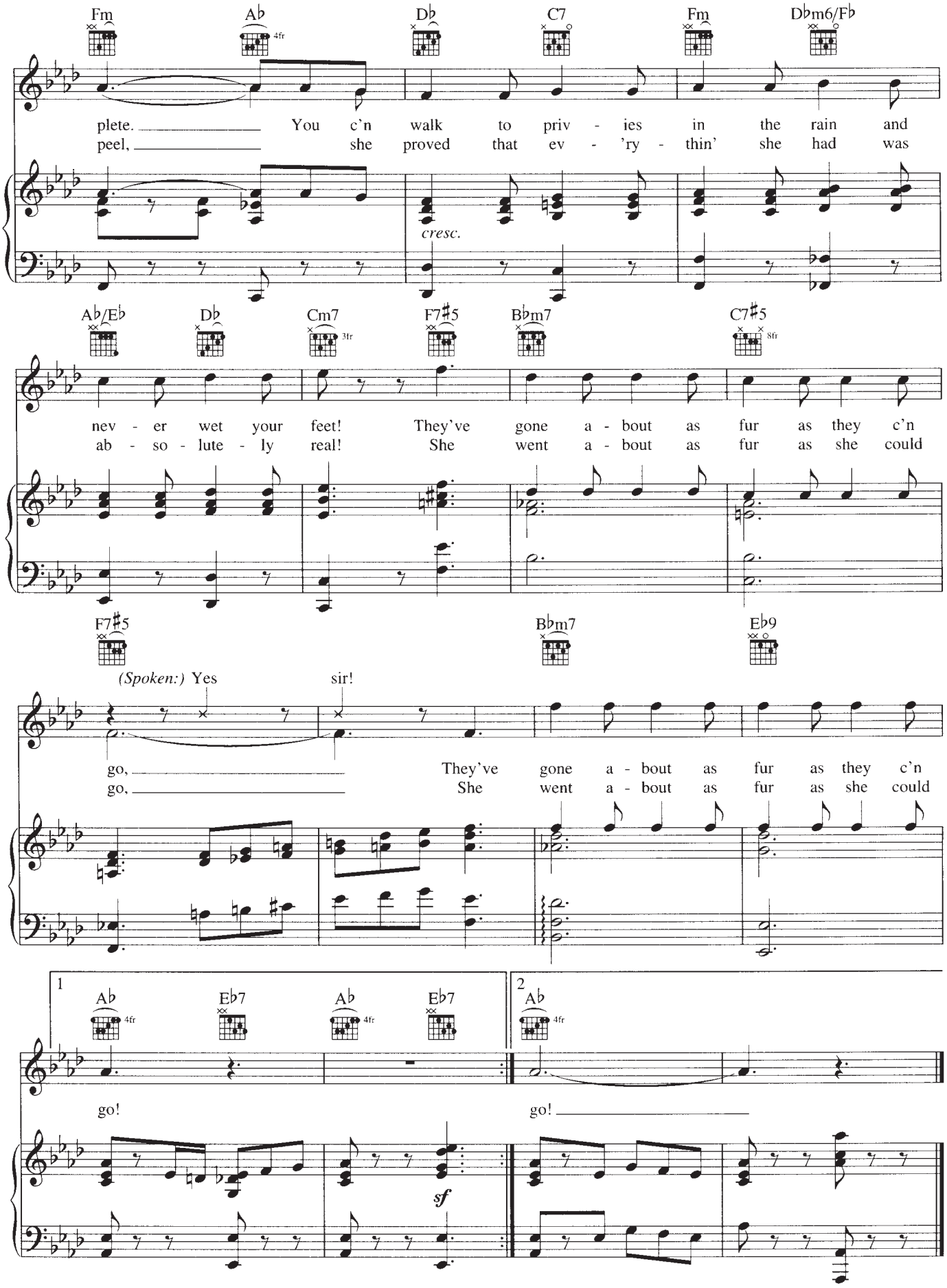

D♭
B♭m7
E♭ 3fr
did - n't have an i - dy of whut the mod - ren
E♭7
A♭ 4fr
G♭m 3fr
E♭ 3fr
world was com - in' to! I count - ed twen - ty
A♭ 4fr
A♭6 3fr
B♭
B♭6
C♭m 3fr
A♭ 4fr
B♭7
gas bug - gies go - in' by their - sel's, al - most ev - 'ry
B♭7♯5 6fr
E♭ 3fr
G♭m 3fr
E♭ 3fr
time I tuk a walk. 'Nen I put my


A♭ A♭6 B♭ B♭6 Cm A♭ B♭
ear to a Bell Tel - e - phone and a strange wom - ern
E♭ C/B♭ D♭/B♭ D/B♭ E♭
start - ed in to talk! (Whut
E♭ C/B♭ B♭m7 D/B♭ E♭ E♭7
next! (Spoken:)Yeah whut!) Whut next?
A♭ E♭7 A♭ G♭/B♭ E♭7
Ev - 'ry - thin's up to date in Kan - sas Cit - y, they've
Ev - 'ry - thin's up to date in Kan - sas Cit - y, they've
mf


A♭ 4fr
C7
Cm7/F 8fr
F7
Cm/F 3fr
F7
gone a - bout as fur as they c'n go! They
gone a - bout as fur as they c'n go! They
B♭7
E♭7
A♭ 4fr
C7
Fm
went and built a sky - scrap - er sev - en stor - ies high, a -
got a big the - ay - ter they call a bur - lee - que. Fer
E♭ 3fr
B♭7
E♭ 3fr
D♭
E♭7
bout as high as a build - in' ort - a grow.
fif - ty cents you c'n see a dan - dy show.
f
A♭ 4fr
E♭7
A♭ 4fr
Ev - 'ry - thin's like a dream in Kan - sas Cit - y,
One of the gals was fat and pink and pret - ty,
mf


Gb/Bb
Eb7
Ab
C7
it's bet - ter than a mag - ic lan - tern
as round a - bove as she was round be -
Cm7/F
F7
Cm/F
F7
Bbdim
Bb
show!
low.
Y' c'n turn the rad - i -
I could swear that she was
Ebdim
Eb7
Ab
C7
Fm
Fm7
a - tor on when - ev - er you want some heat.
pad - ded from her shoul - der to her heel,
With
but
Bbdim
Bb
Ebdim
Eb7
Ab
C7
ev - 'ry kind o' com - fort ev - 'ry house is all com -
lat - er in the sec - ond act when she be - gan to


Gb/Bb
Eb7
Ab
C7
it's bet - ter than a mag - ic lan - tern
as round a - bove as she was round be -
Cm7/F
F7
Cm/F
F7
Bbdim
Bb
show!
low.
Y' c'n turn the rad - i -
I could swear that she was
Ebdim
Eb7
Ab
C7
Fm
Fm7
a - tor on when - ev - er you want some heat.
pad - ded from her shoul - der to her heel,
With
but
Bbdim
Bb
Ebdim
Eb7
Ab
C7
ev - 'ry kind o' com - fort ev - 'ry house is all com -
lat - er in the sec - ond act when she be - gan to

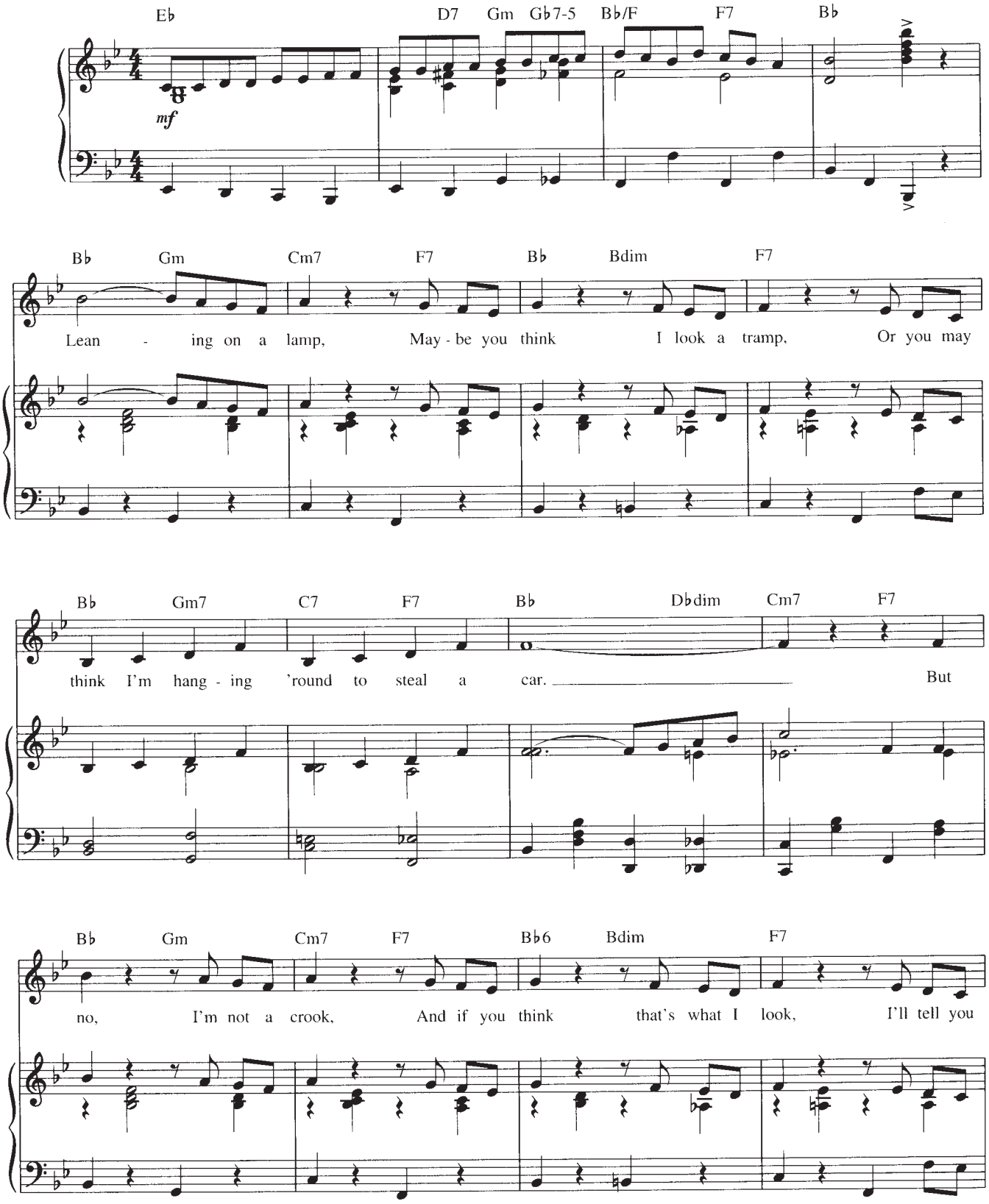

Fm
Ab
4fr
Db
C7
Fm
Dbm6/Fb
plete. You c'n walk to priv - ies in the rain and
peel, she proved that ev - 'ry - thin' she had was
cresc.
Ab/Eb
Db
Cm7
3fr
F7♯5
Bbm7
C7♯5
8fr
nev - er wet your feet! They've gone a - bout as fur as they c'n
ab - so - lute - ly real! She went a - bout as fur as she could
F7♯5
Bbm7
Eb9
(Spoken:) Yes
sir!
go, They've gone a - bout as fur as they c'n
go, She went a - bout as fur as she could
1
Ab
4fr
Eb7
Ab
4fr
Eb7
2
Ab
4fr
go!
go!
sf

LEANING ON A LAMP POST

from ME AND MY GIRL

By NOEL GAY

Moderately, with a lilting swing (♩♩ ♩♪)



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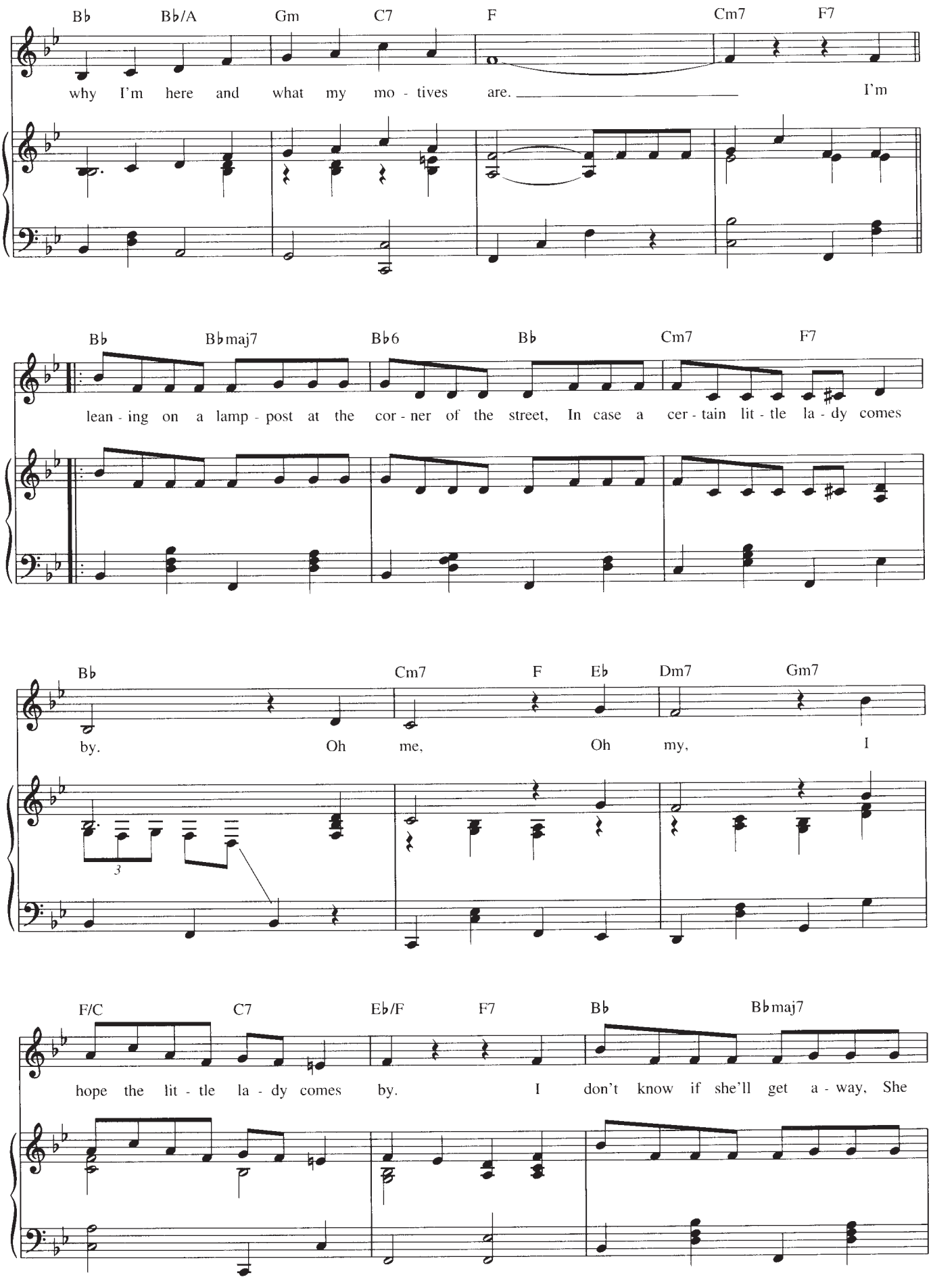
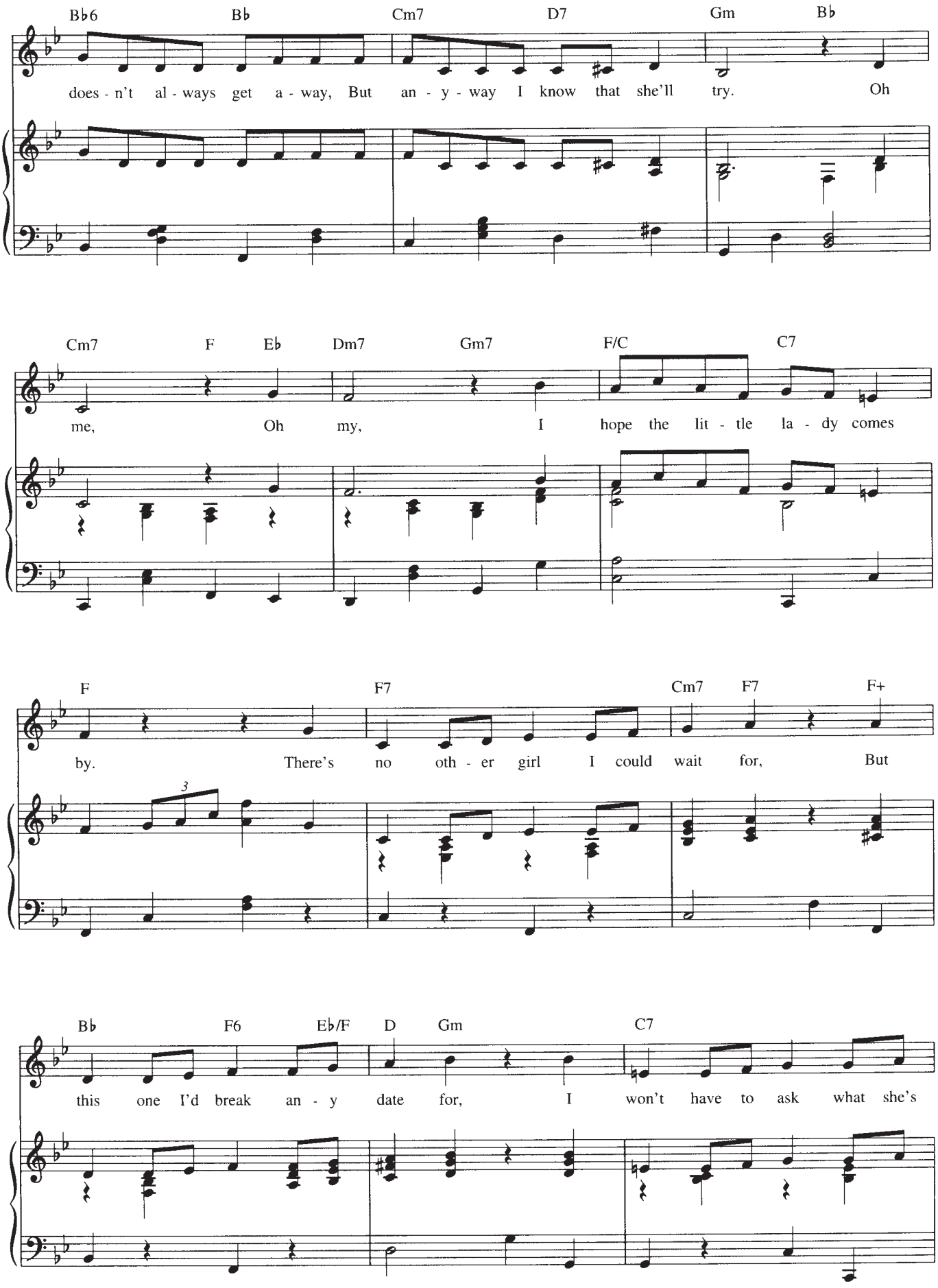
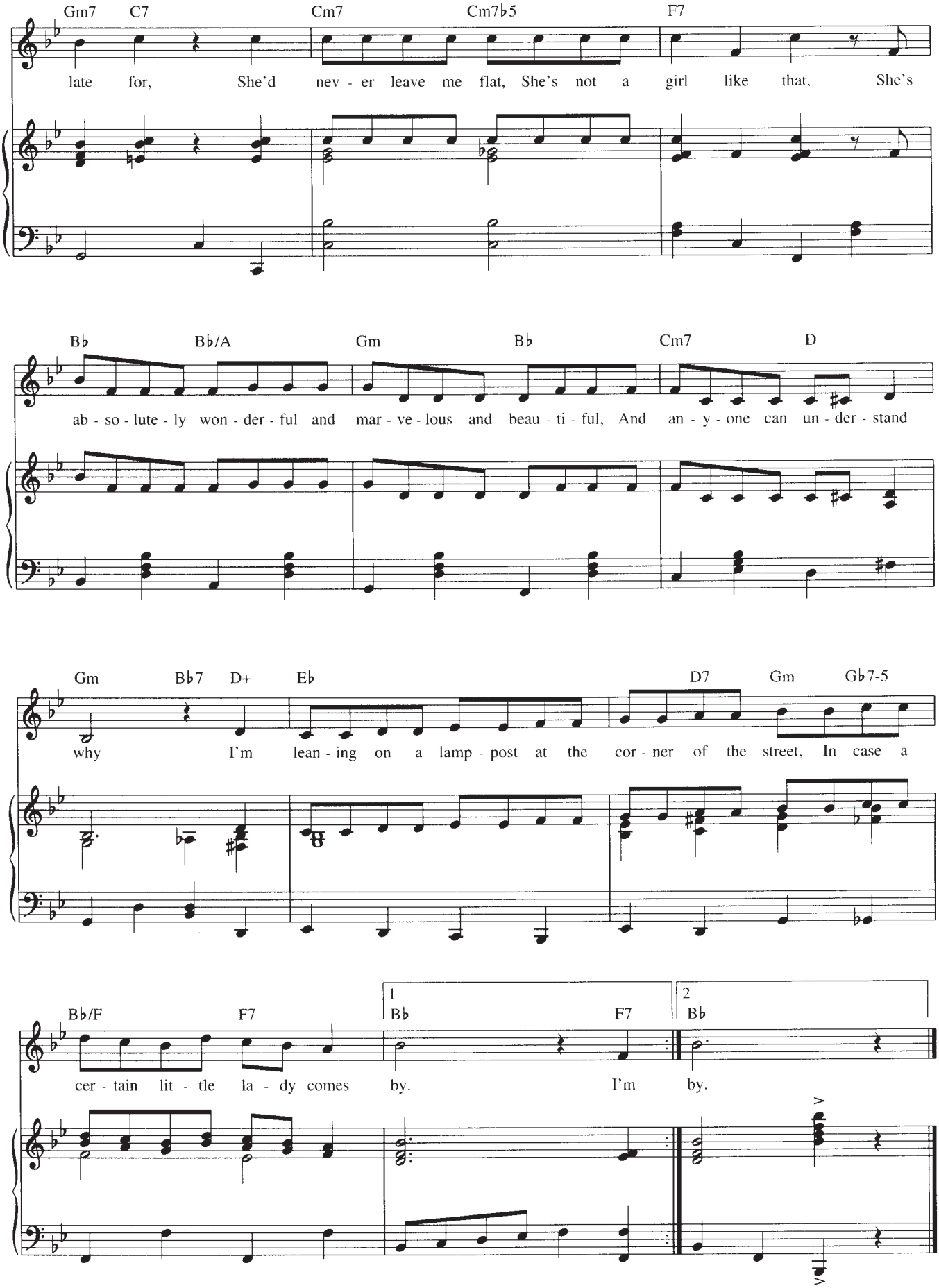

B♭ B♭/A Gm C7 F Cm7 F7
why I'm here and what my mo - tives are. I'm
B♭ B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭ Cm7 F7
lean - ing on a lamp - post at the cor - ner of the street, In case a cer - tain lit - tle la - dy comes
B♭ Cm7 F E♭ Dm7 Gm7
by. Oh me, Oh my, I
3
F/C C7 E♭/F F7 B♭ B♭maj7
hope the lit - tle la - dy comes by. I don't know if she'll get a - way, She

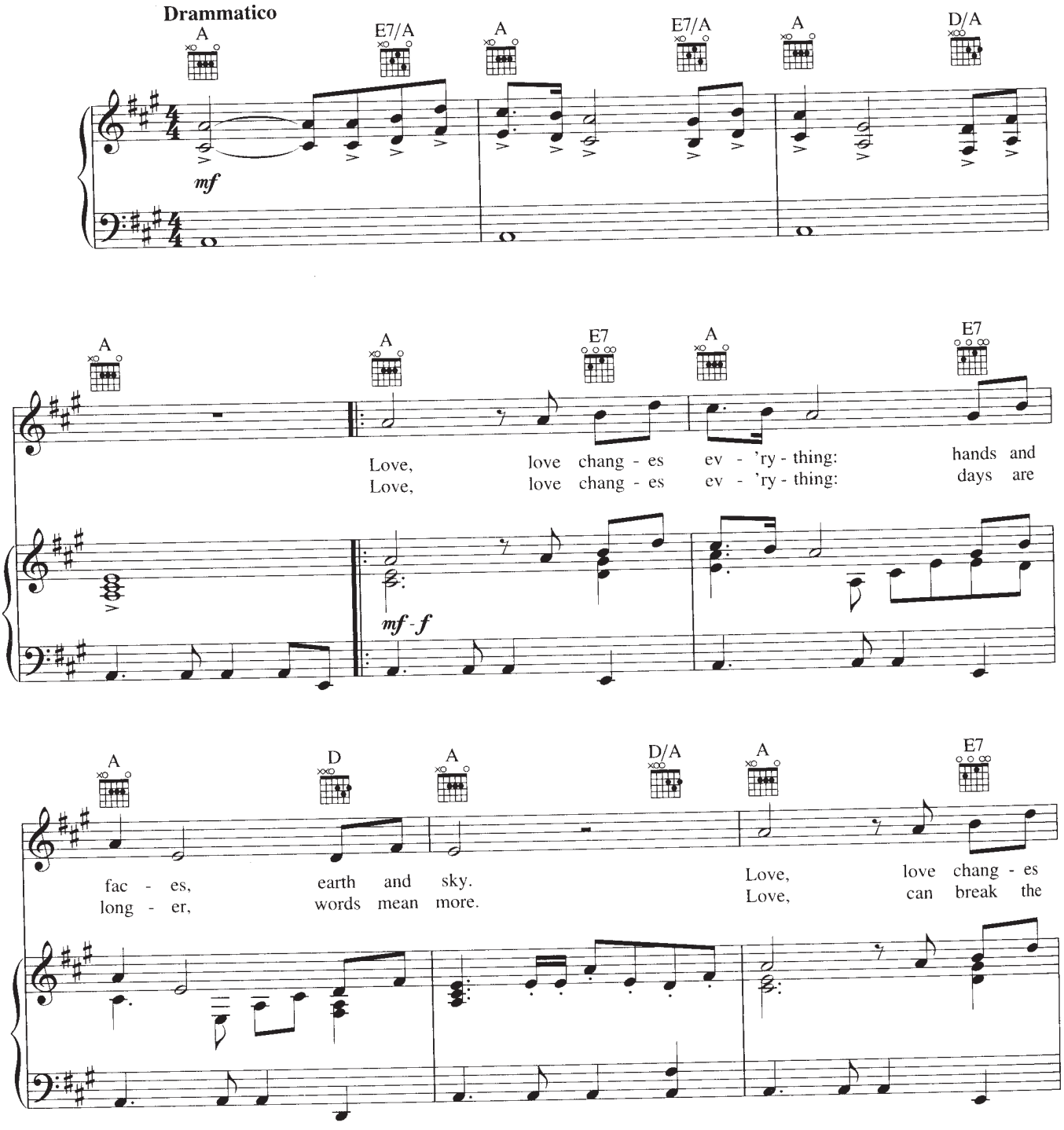

B♭6 B♭ Cm7 D7 Gm B♭
does - n't al - ways get a - way, But an - y - way I know that she'll try. Oh
Cm7 F E♭ Dm7 Gm7 F/C C7
me, Oh my, I hope the lit - tle la - dy comes
F F7 Cm7 F7 F+
by. There's no oth - er girl I could wait for, But
3
B♭ F6 E♭/F D Gm C7
this one I'd break an - y date for, I won't have to ask what she's


Gm7 C7 Cm7 Cm7♭5 F7
late for, She'd nev - er leave me flat, She's not a girl like that, She's
B♭ B♭/A Gm B♭ Cm7 D
ab - so - lute - ly won - der - ful and mar - ve - lous and beau - ti - ful, And an - y - one can un - der - stand
Gm B♭7 D+ E♭ D7 Gm G♭7-5
why I'm lean - ing on a lamp - post at the cor - ner of the street, In case a
B♭/F F7 1 B♭ F7 2 B♭
cer - tain lit - tle la - dy comes by. I'm by.

LOVE CHANGES EVERYTHING

from ASPECTS OF LOVE

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK and CHARLES HART



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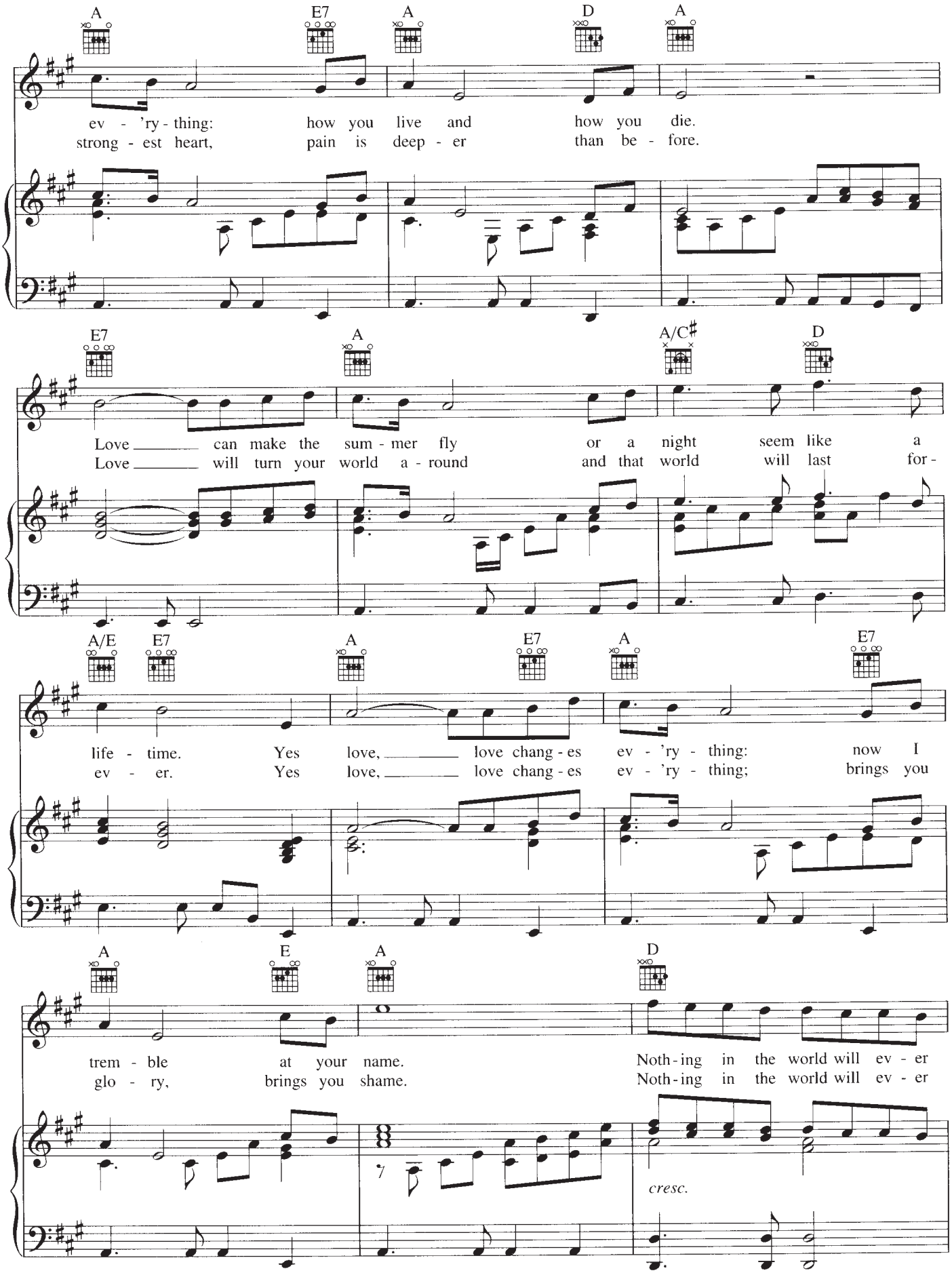
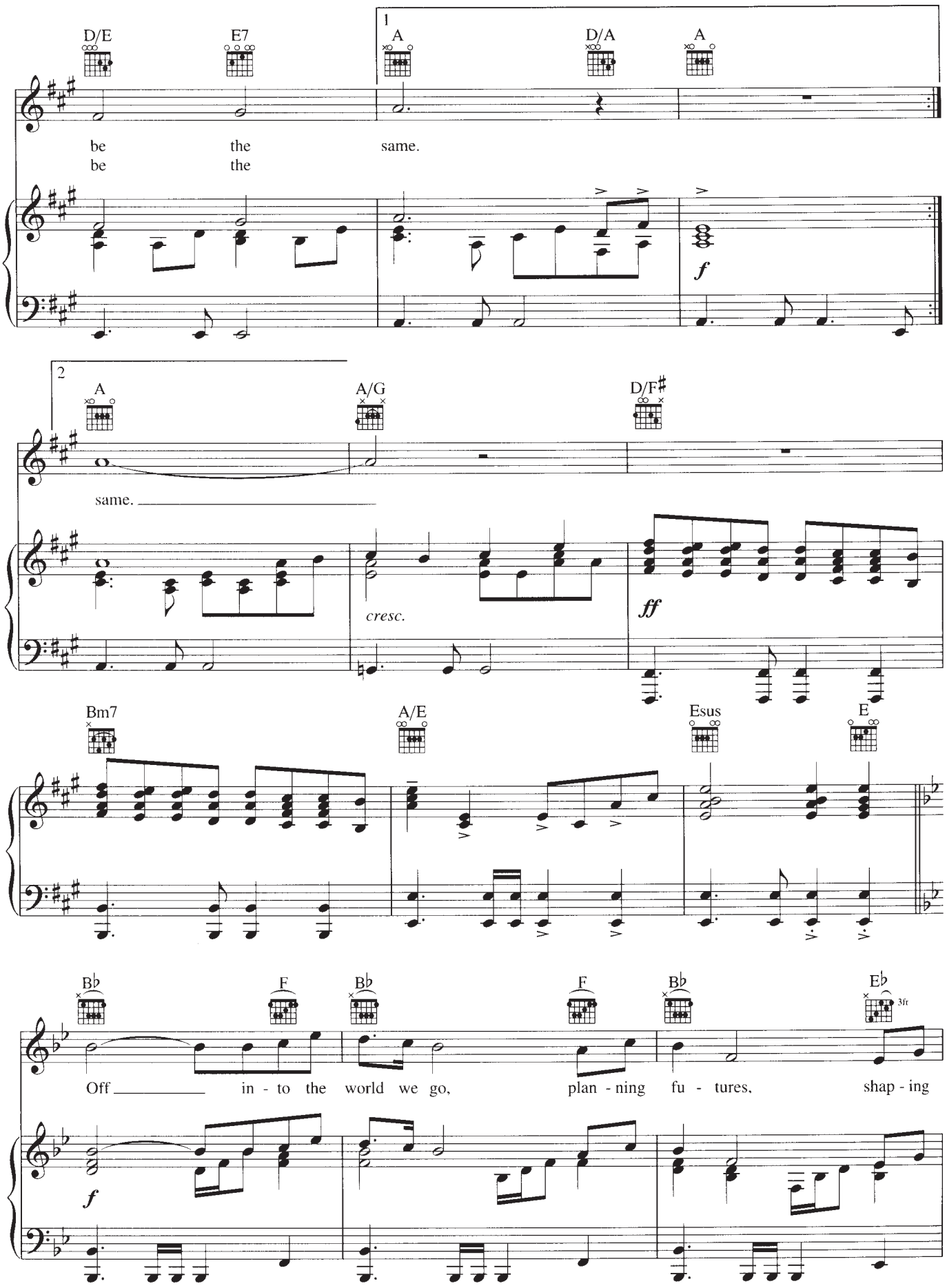
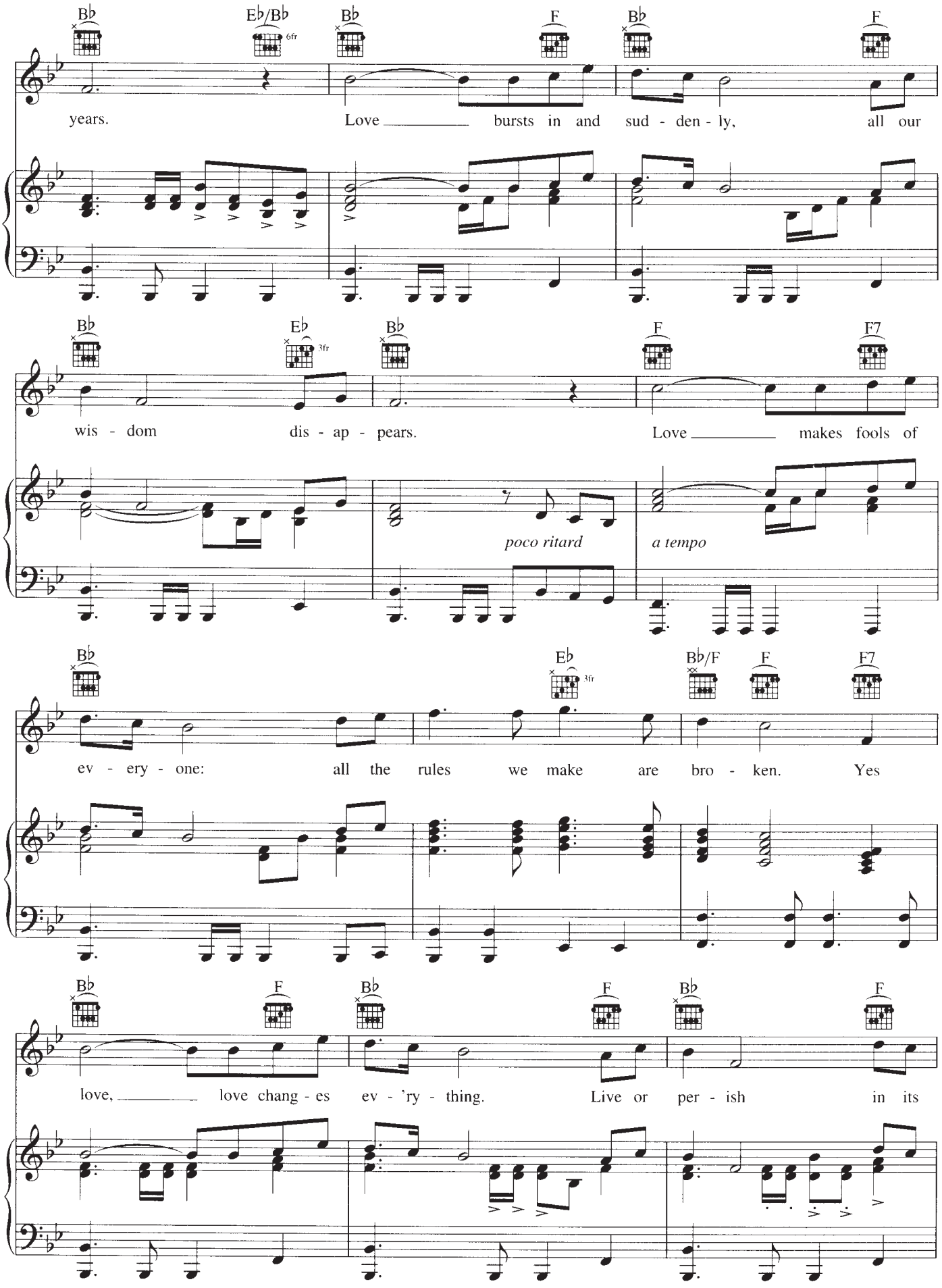
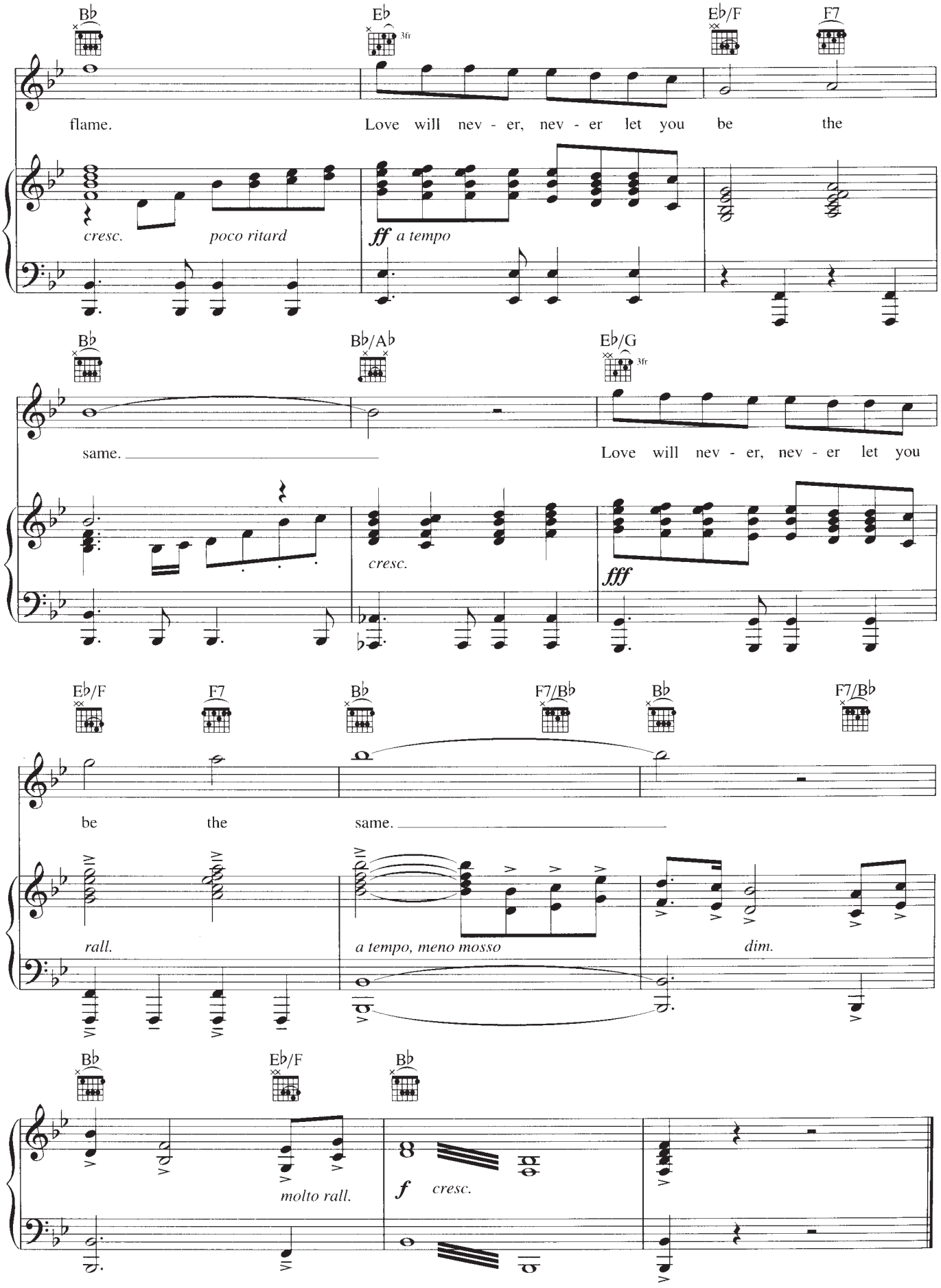

A E7 A D A
ev - 'ry - thing: how you live and how you die.
strong - est heart, pain is deep - er than be - fore.
E7 A A/C♯ D
Love ____ can make the sum - mer fly or a night seem like a
Love ____ will turn your world a - round and that world will last for -
A/E E7 A E7 A E7
life - time. Yes love, ____ love chang - es ev - 'ry - thing: now I
ev - er. Yes love, ____ love chang - es ev - 'ry - thing; brings you
A E A D
trem - ble at your name. Noth - ing in the world will ev - er
glo - ry, brings you shame. Noth - ing in the world will ev - er
cresc.


D/E
E7
1
A
D/A
A
be the same.
be the
f
2
A
A/G
D/F♯
same.
cresc.
ff
Bm7
A/E
Esus
E
B♭
F
B♭
F
B♭
E♭
3fr
Off in - to the world we go, plan - ning fu - tures, shap - ing
f

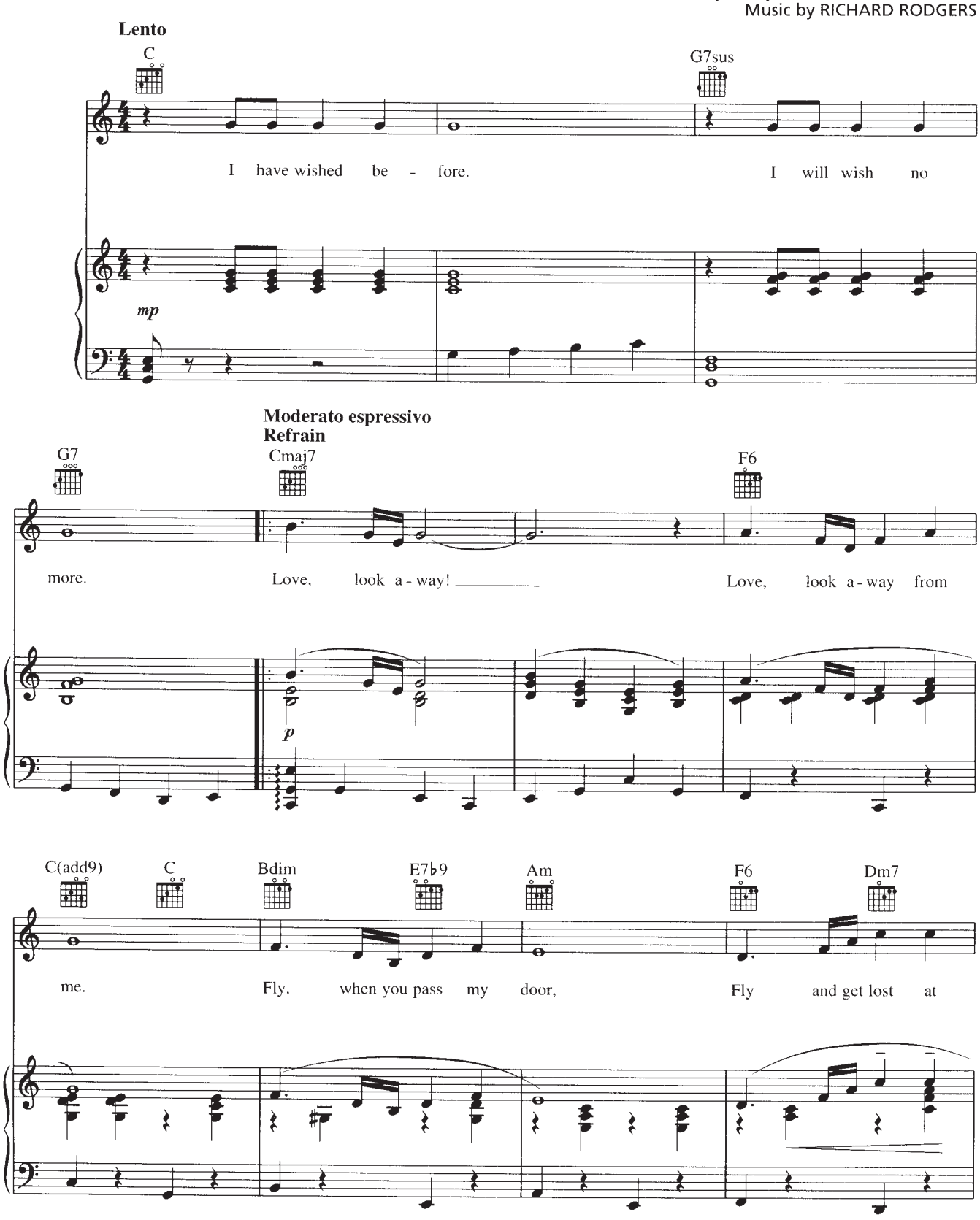

B♭
E♭/B♭
6fr
B♭
F
B♭
F
years.
Love
bursts in and sud - den - ly,
all our
B♭
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
F7
wis - dom
dis - ap - pears.
Love
makes fools of
poco ritard
a tempo
B♭
E♭
3fr
B♭/F
F
F7
ev - ery - one:
all the rules we make are bro - ken.
Yes
B♭
F
B♭
F
B♭
F
love,
love chang - es
ev - 'ry - thing.
Live or per - ish
in its


B♭
E♭
3fr
E♭/F
F7
flame.
Love will nev - er, nev - er let you be the
cresc.
poco ritard
ff a tempo
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
3fr
same.
Love will nev - er, nev - er let you
cresc.
fff
E♭/F
F7
B♭
F7/B♭
B♭
F7/B♭
be the same.
rall.
a tempo, meno mosso
dim.
B♭
E♭/F
B♭
molto rall.
f cresc.

LOVE, LOOK AWAY

from FLOWER DRUM SONG

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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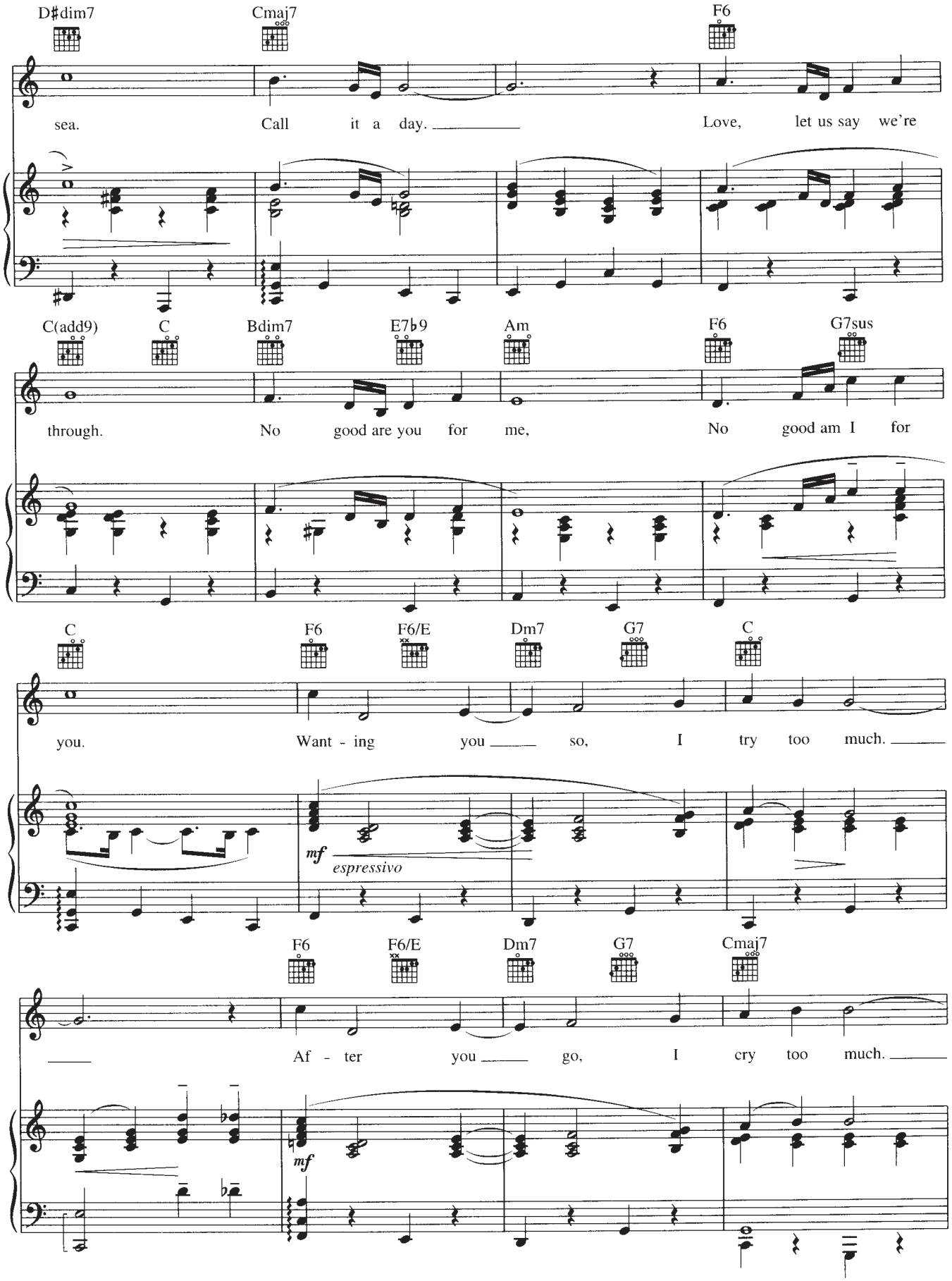
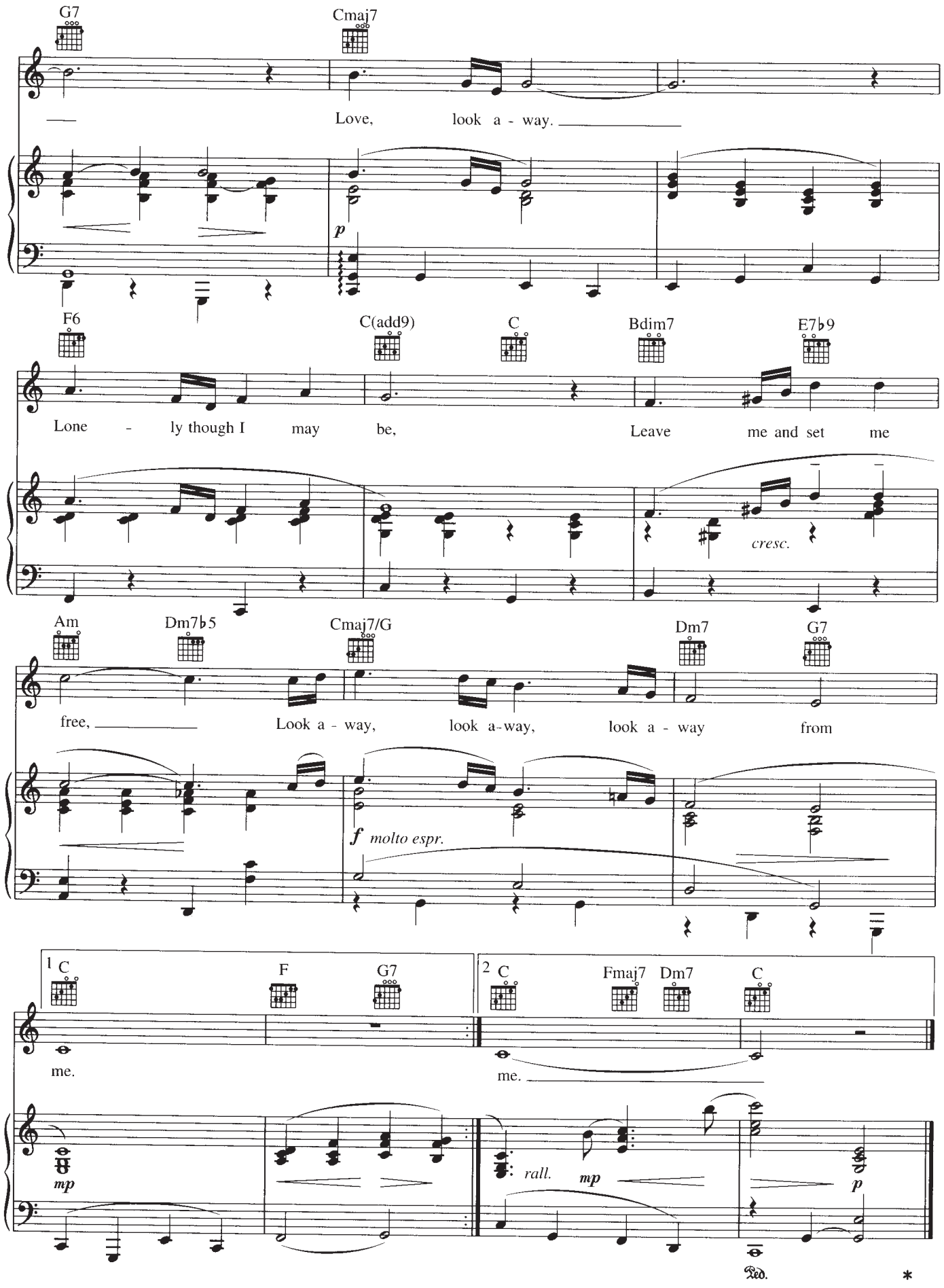
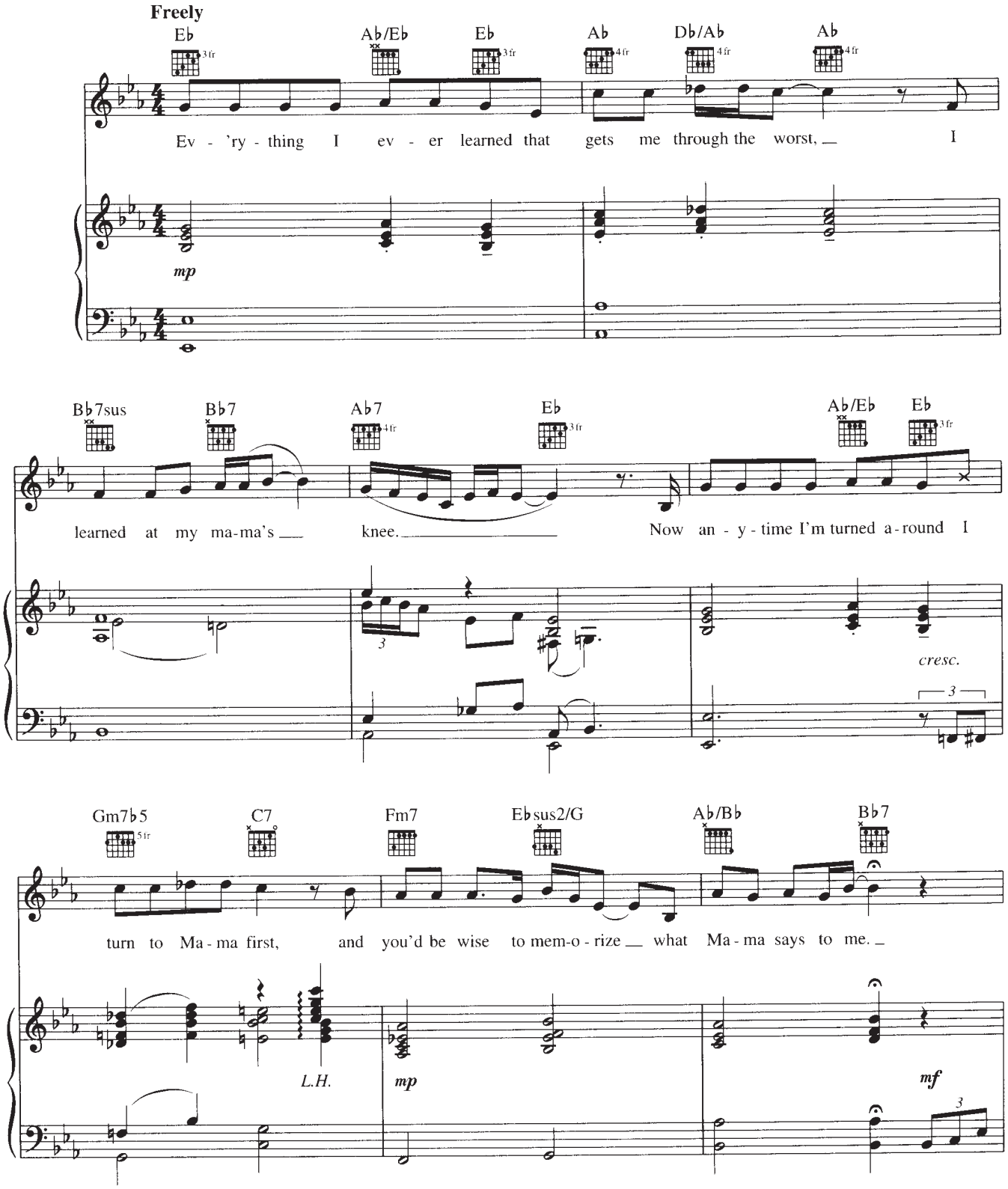

D♯dim7
Cmaj7
F6
sea.
Call it a day.
Love, let us say we're
C(add9)
C
Bdim7
E7♭9
Am
F6
G7sus
through.
No good are you for me,
No good am I for
C
F6
F6/E
Dm7
G7
C
you.
Want - ing you so, I try too much.
mf
espressivo
F6
F6/E
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Af - ter you go, I cry too much.
mf


G7
Cmaj7
Love, look a - way.
p
F6
C(add9)
C
Bdim7
E7♭9
Lone - ly though I may be,
Leave me and set me
cresc.
Am
Dm7♭5
Cmaj7/G
Dm7
G7
free,
Look a - way, look a-way, look a - way from
f molto espr.
1 C
F
G7
me.
mp
2 C
Fmaj7
Dm7
C
me.
rall.
mp
p
Ped.
*

MAMA SAYS

from the Broadway Musical FOOTLOOSE

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by TOM SNOW



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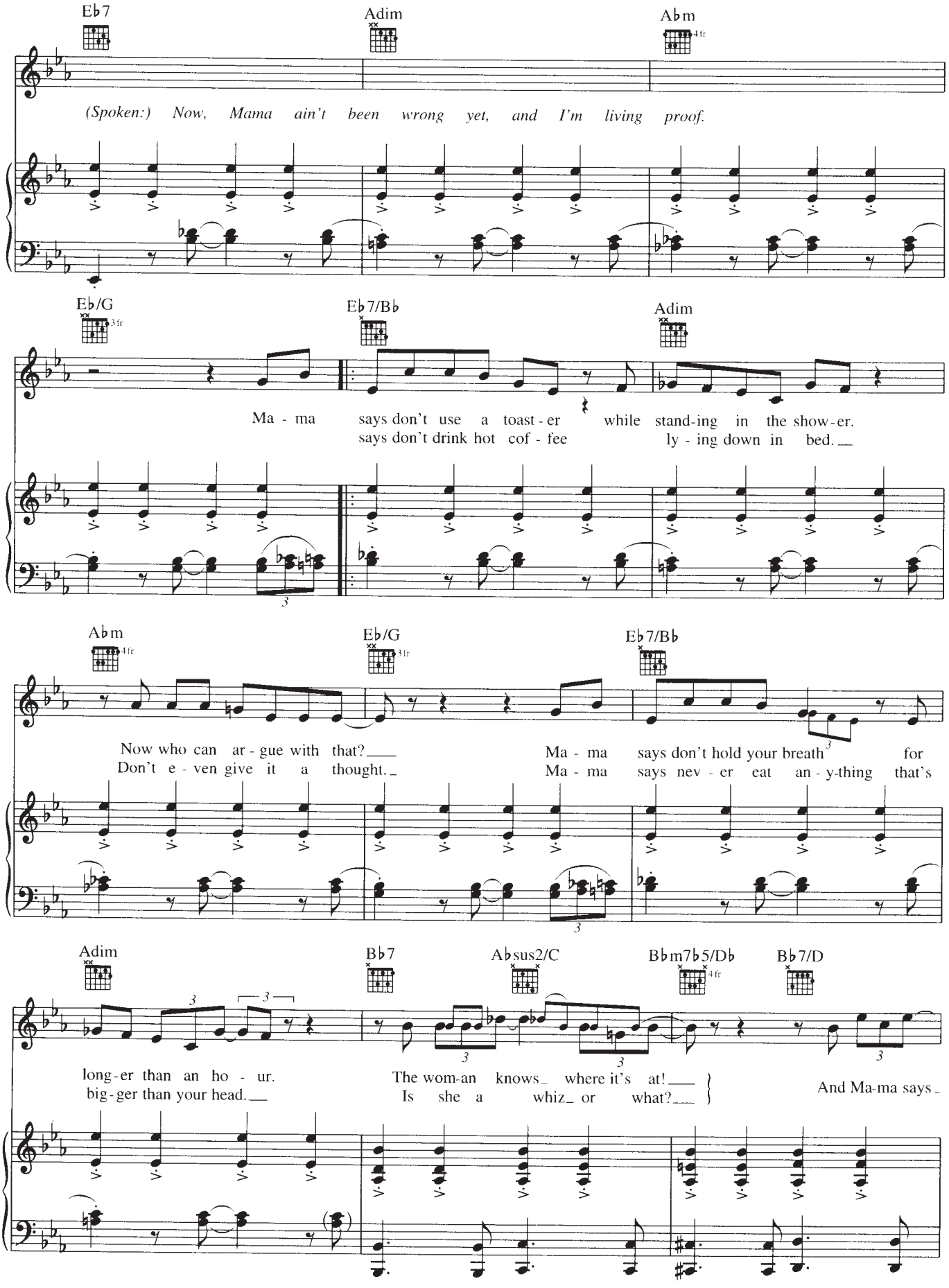
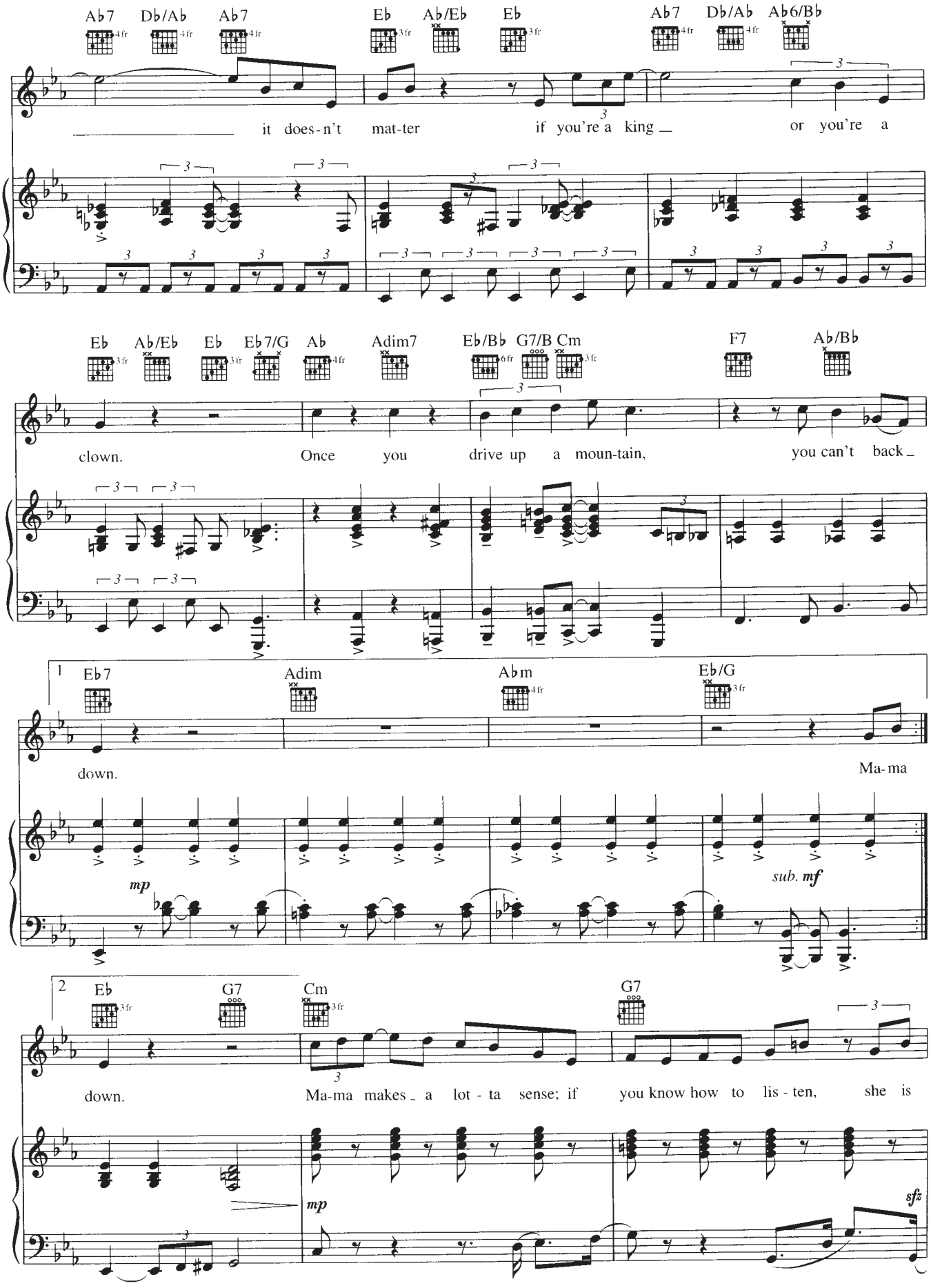
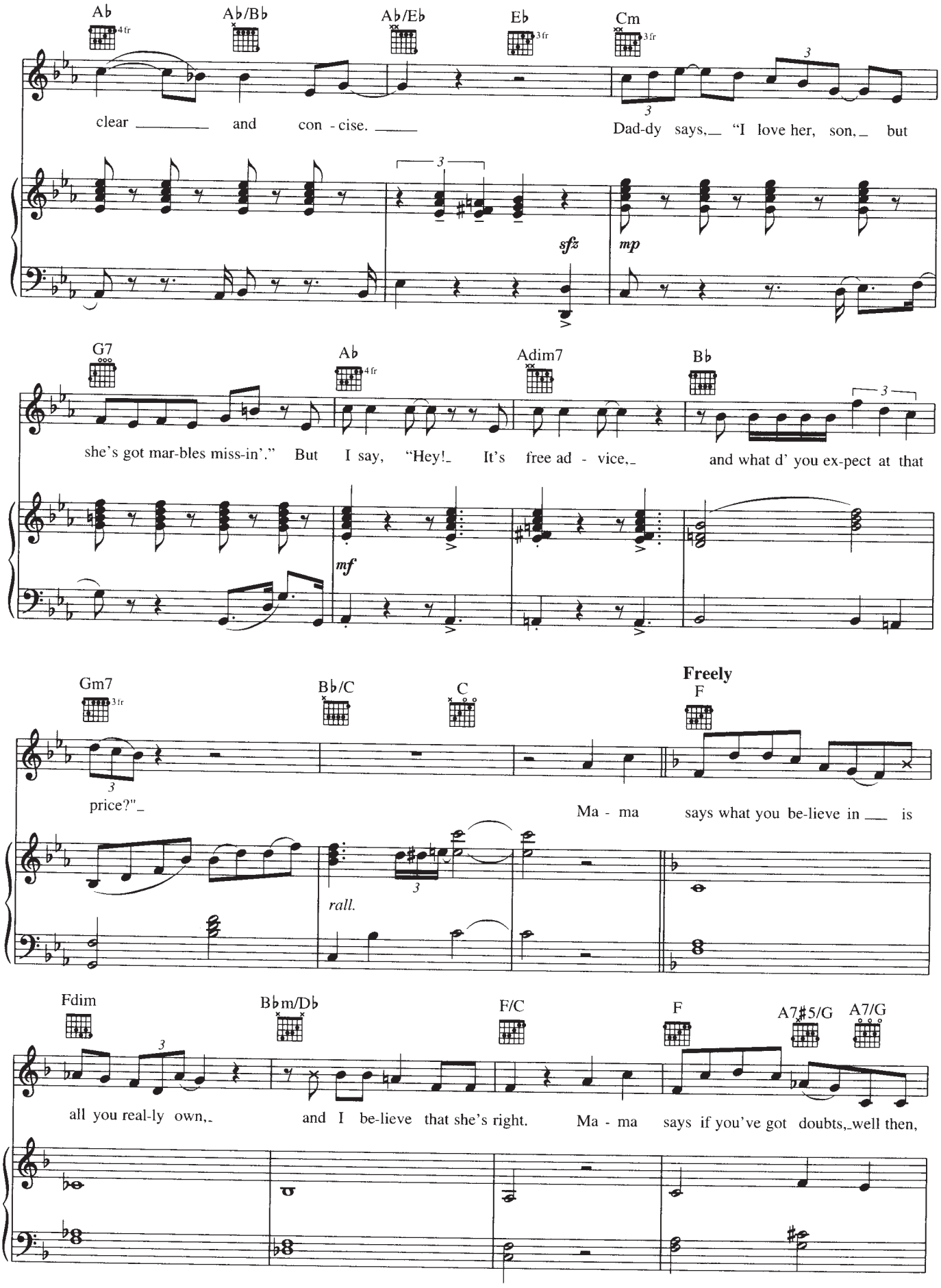
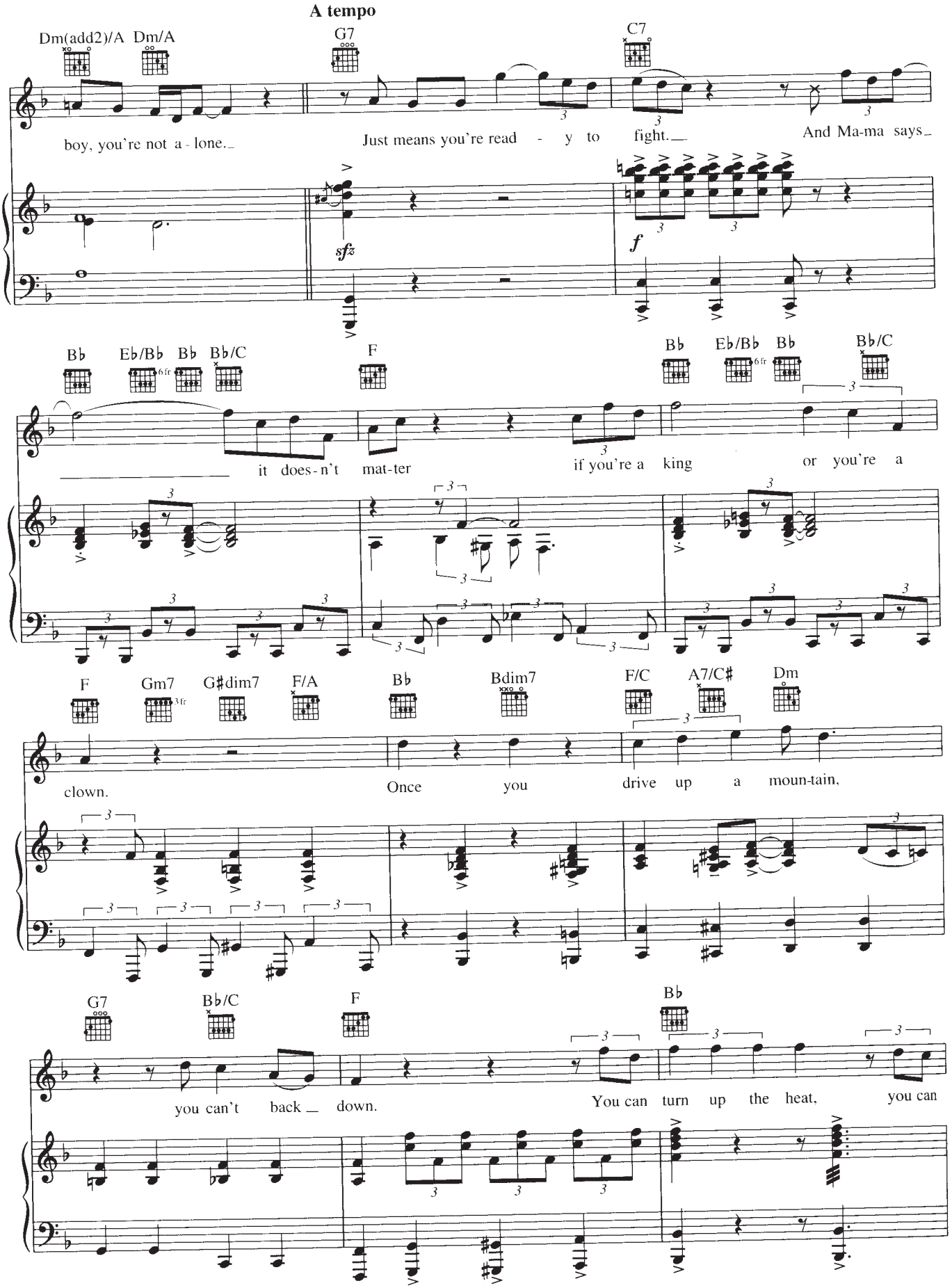
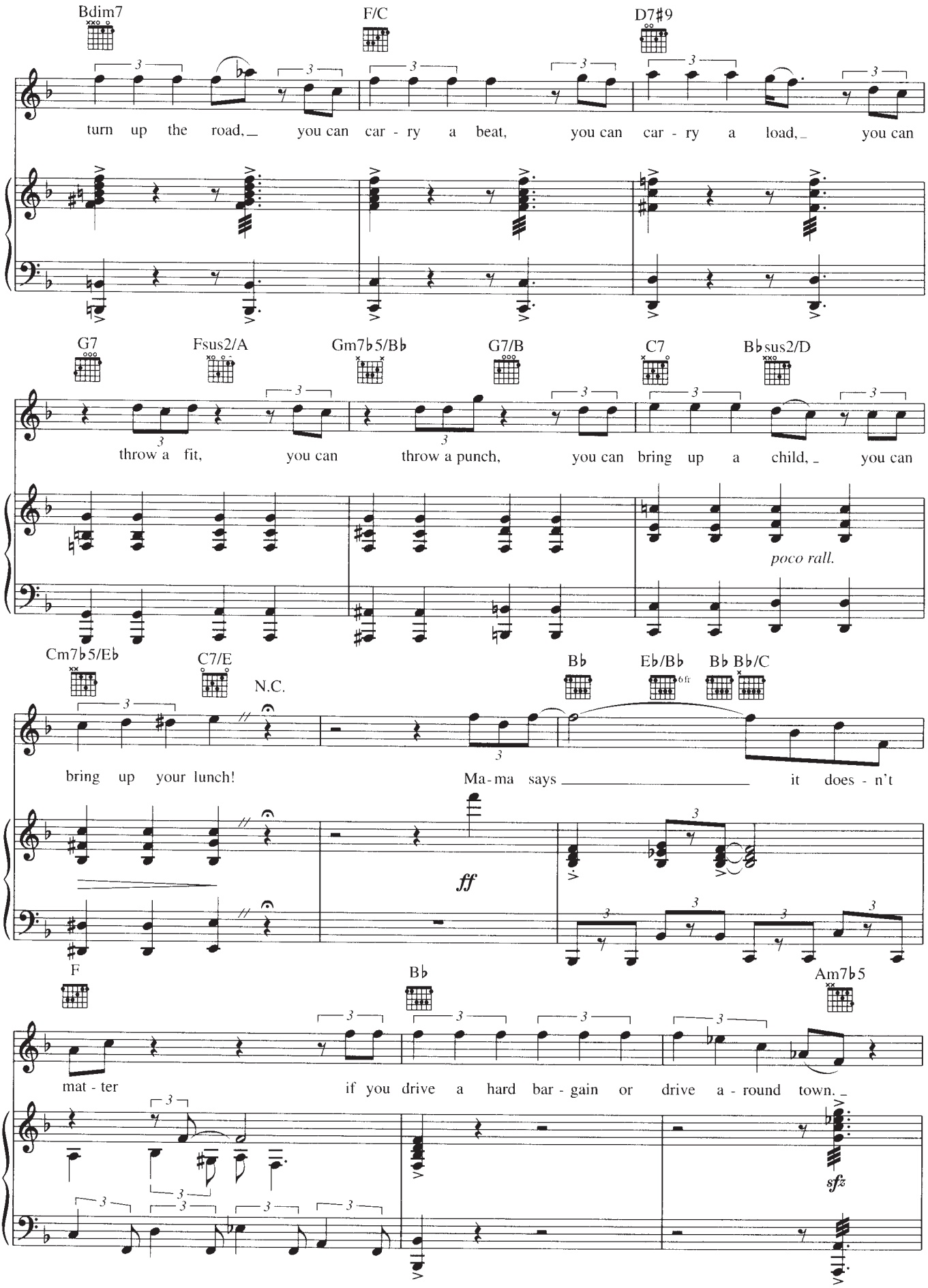
With a bayou beat

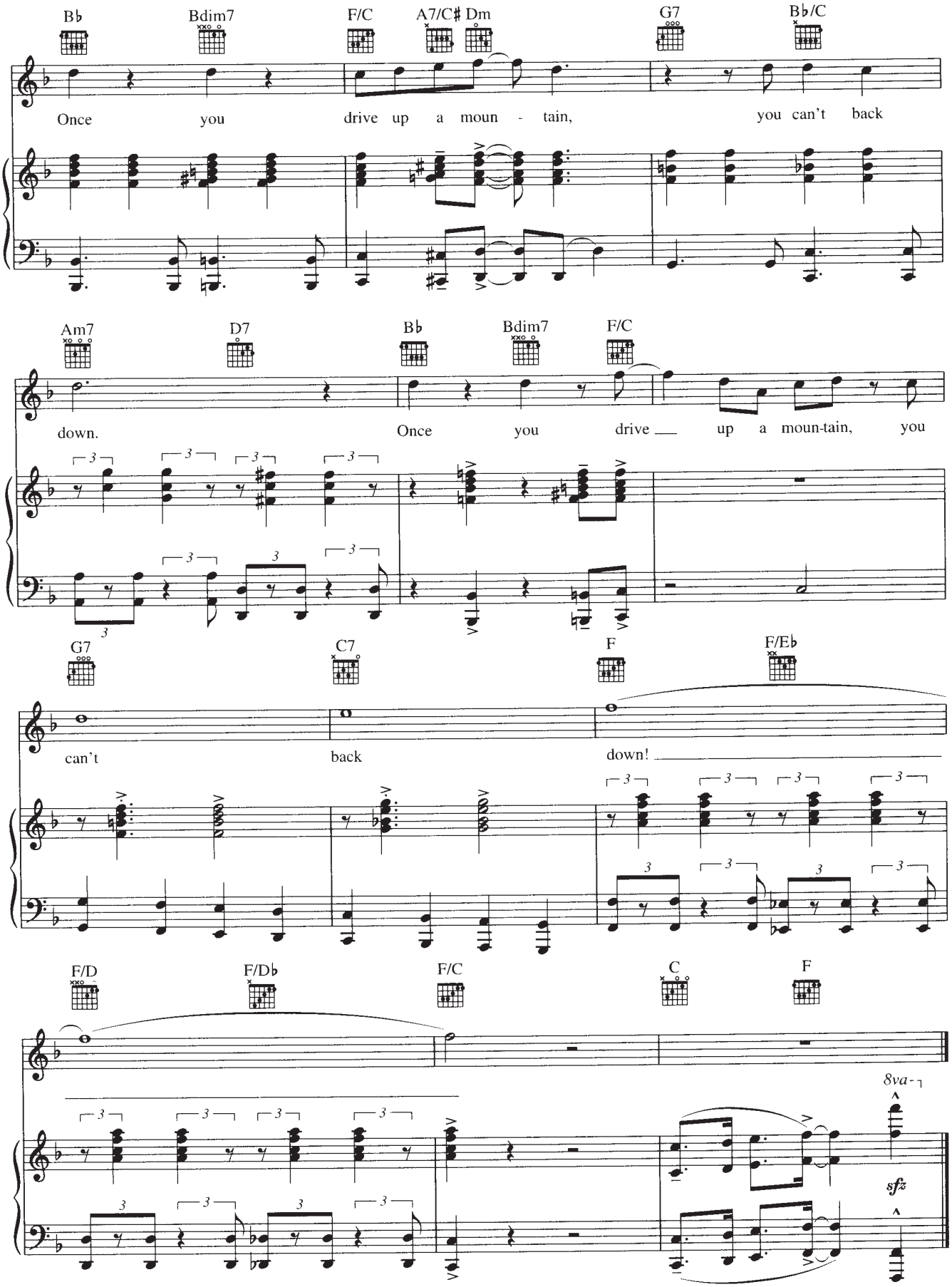



Ab7 Db/Ab Ab7 Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab7 Db/Ab Ab6/Bb
it does-n't mat-ter if you're a king or you're a
Eb Ab/Eb Eb Eb7/G Ab Adim7 Eb/Bb G7/B Cm F7 Ab/Bb
clown. Once you drive up a moun-tain, you can't back
1 Eb7 Adim Abm Eb/G
down. Ma-ma
mp sub. mf
2 Eb G7 Cm G7
down. Ma-ma makes a lot - ta sense; if you know how to lis - ten, she is
mp sfz


A♭
A♭/B♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
Cm
clear and con - cise.
Dad-dy says, "I love her, son, but
sfz
mp
G7
A♭
Adim7
B♭
she's got mar-bles miss-in'." But I say, "Hey! It's free ad - vice, and what d' you ex-pect at that
mf
Gm7
B♭/C
C
Freely
F
price?"
Ma - ma says what you be-lieve in is
rall.
Fdim
B♭m/D♭
F/C
F
A7♯5/G
A7/G
all you real-ly own, and I be-lieve that she's right. Ma - ma says if you've got doubts, well then,


A tempo
Dm(add2)/A
Dm/A
G7
C7
boy, you're not a - lone.
Just means you're read - y to fight.
And Ma-ma says
sfz
f
B♭
E♭/B♭
6fr
B♭
B♭/C
F
it does-n't mat-ter
if you're a king
or you're a
F
Gm7
3fr
G♯dim7
F/A
B♭
Bdim7
F/C
A7/C♯
Dm
clown.
Once you
drive up a moun-tain,
G7
B♭/C
F
B♭
you can't back down.
You can turn up the heat, you can


Bdim7
F/C
D7♯9
turn up the road, you can car - ry a beat, you can car - ry a load, you can
G7
Fsus2/A
Gm7♭5/B♭
G7/B
C7
B♭sus2/D
throw a fit, you can throw a punch, you can bring up a child, you can
poco rall.
Cm7♭5/E♭
C7/E
N.C.
B♭
E♭/B♭
6 fr
B♭ B♭/C
bring up your lunch!
Ma - ma says it does - n't
ff
F
B♭
Am7♭5
mat - ter
if you drive a hard bar - gain or drive a - round town.
sfz

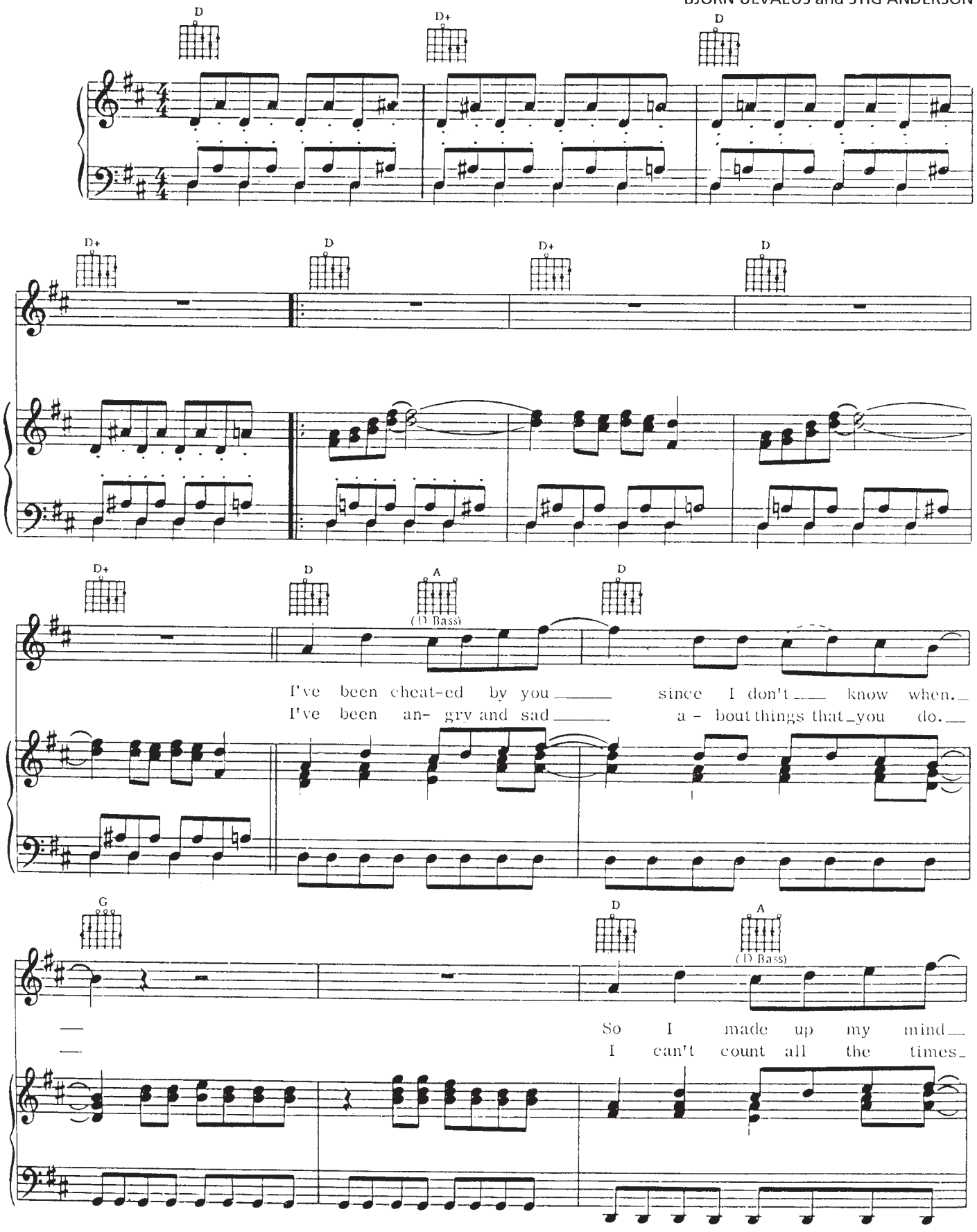

B♭
Bdim7
F/C
A7/C♯
Dm
G7
B♭/C
Once you drive up a moun - tain, you can't back
Am7
D7
B♭
Bdim7
F/C
down. Once you drive up a moun-tain, you
G7
C7
F
F/E♭
can't back down!
F/D
F/D♭
F/C
C
F
8va
sfz

MAMMA MIA

from MAMMA MIA

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

Moderate, Steady 4 Feel



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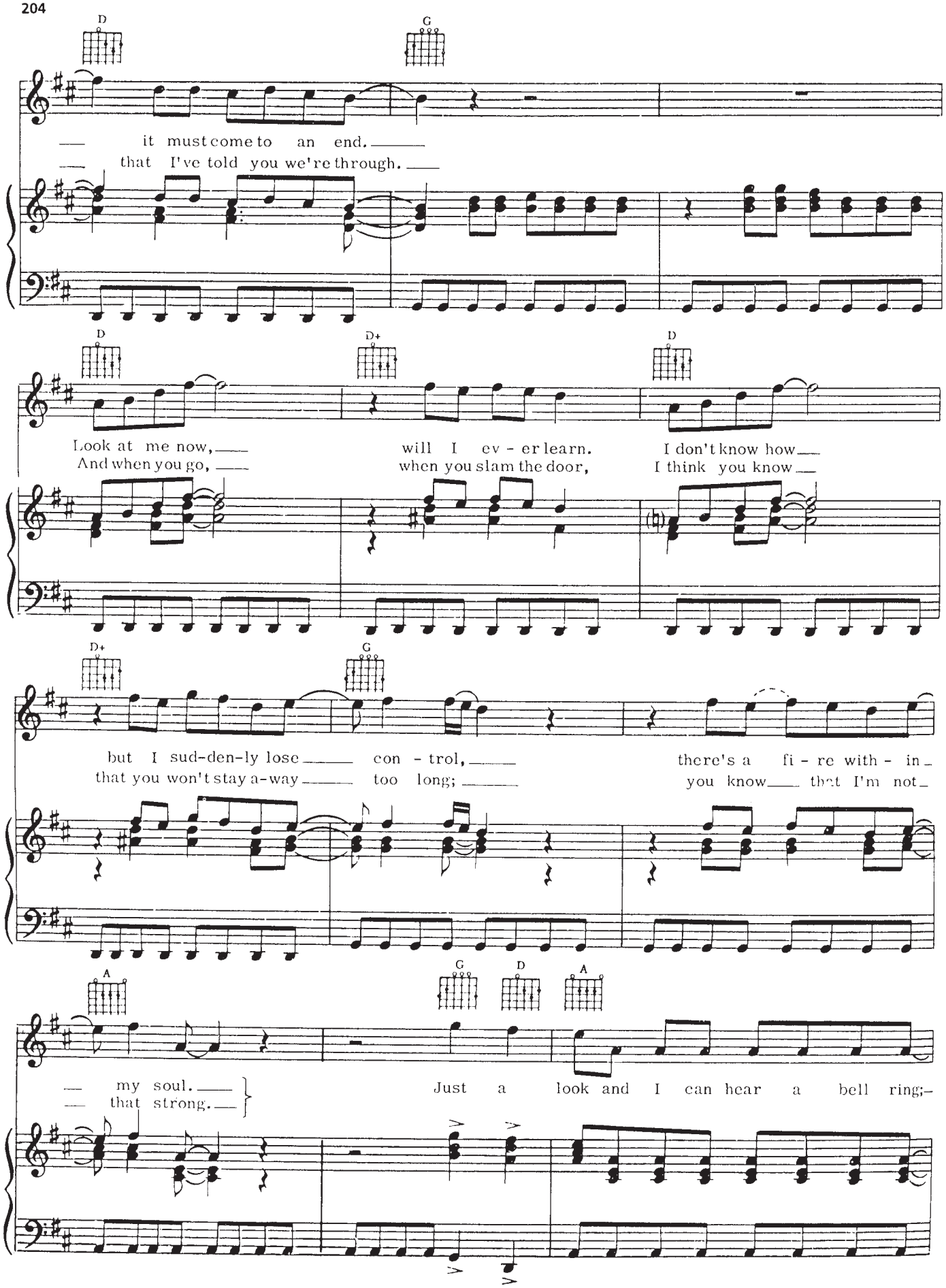
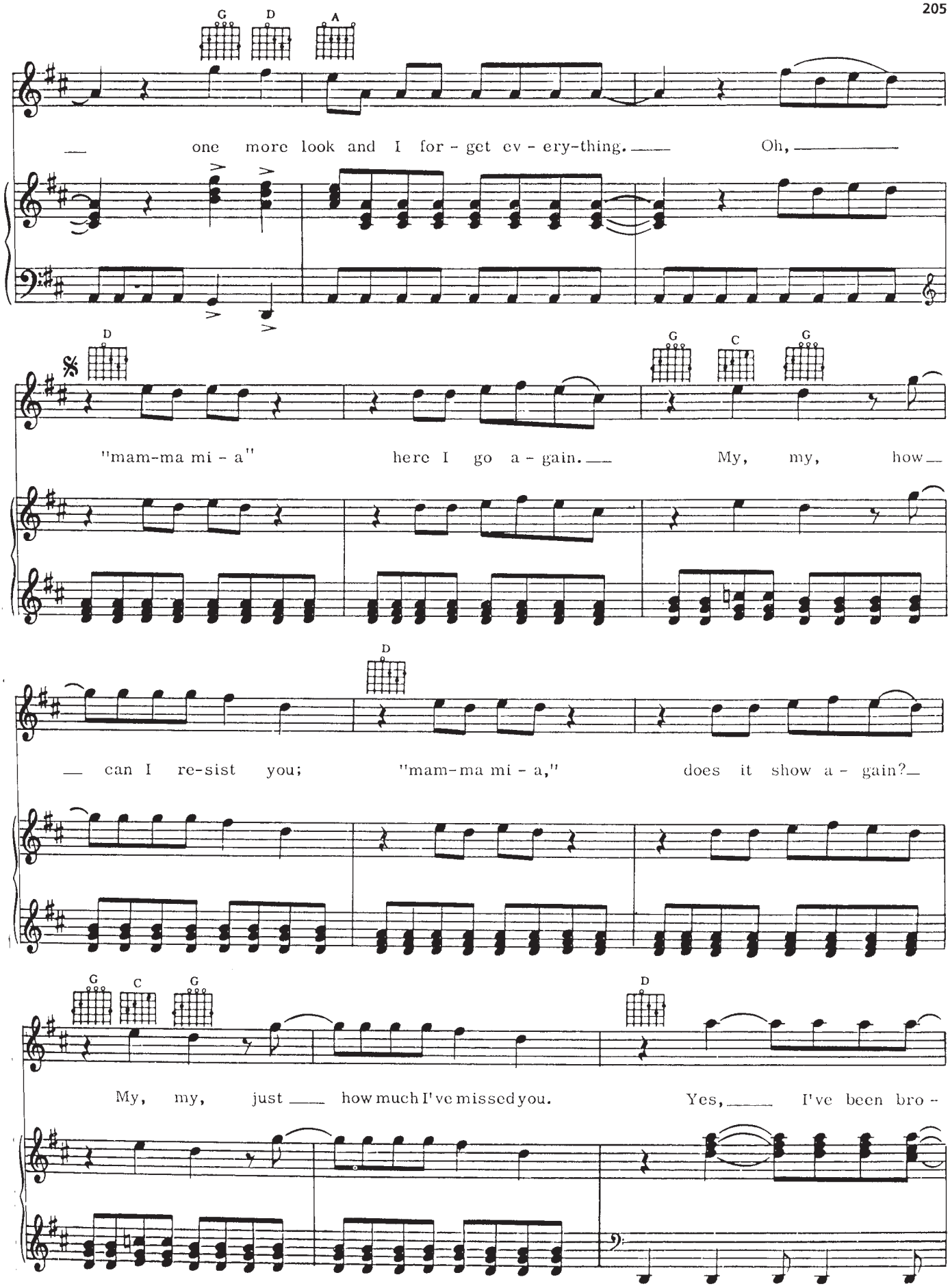
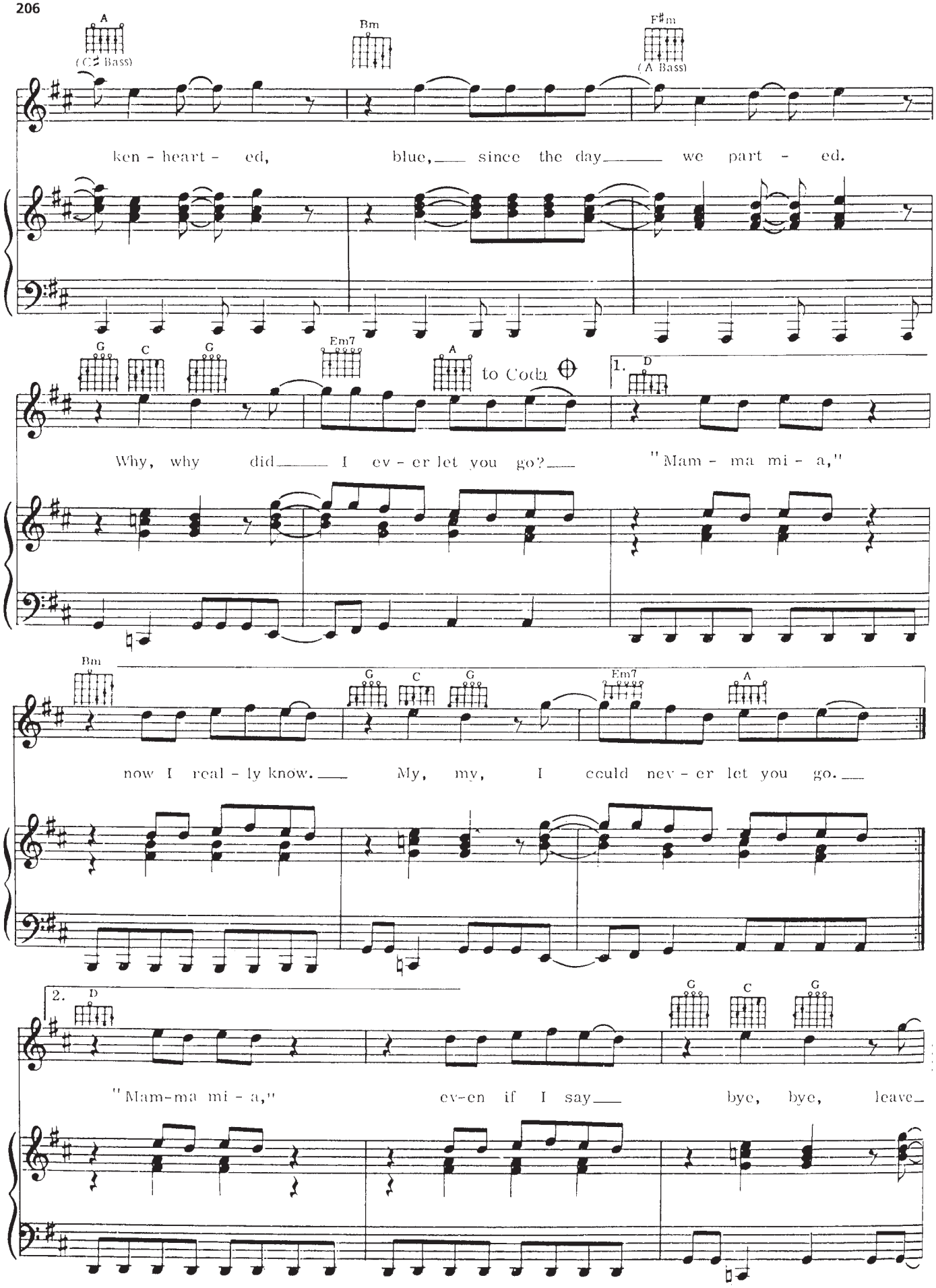
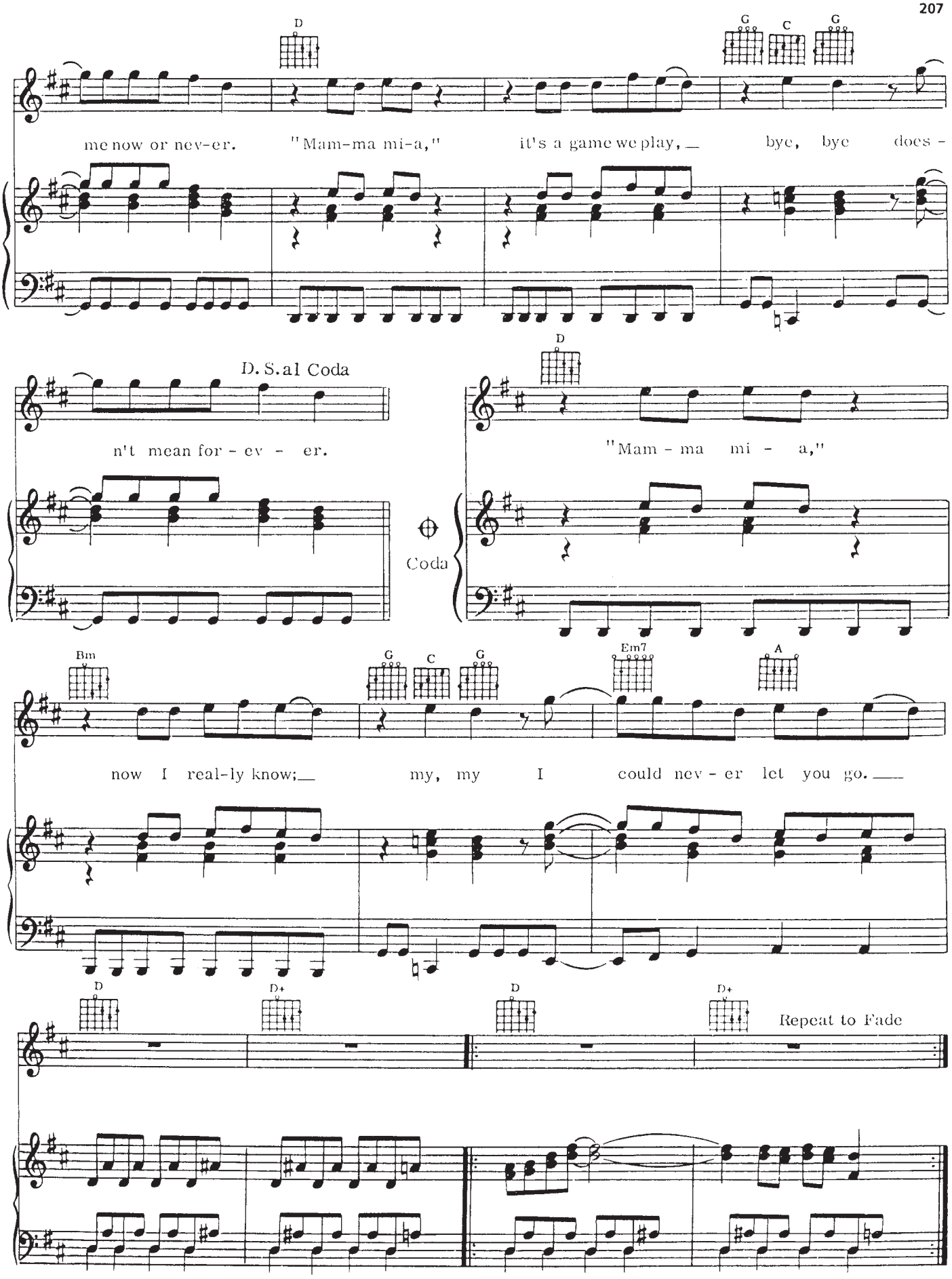

D
G
it must come to an end.
that I've told you we're through.
D
D+
D
Look at me now,
And when you go,
will I ev - er learn.
when you slam the door,
I don't know how
I think you know
D+
G
but I sud-den-ly lose con - trol,
that you won't stay a-way too long;
there's a fi - re with - in
you know that I'm not
A
G
D
A
my soul.
that strong.
Just a look and I can hear a bell ring;


G D A
one more look and I for - get ev - ery-thing. Oh,
D
"mam-ma mi - a" here I go a - gain. My, my, how
G C G
D
can I re-sist you; "mam-ma mi - a," does it show a - gain?
G C G
D
My, my, just how much I've missed you. Yes, I've been bro -

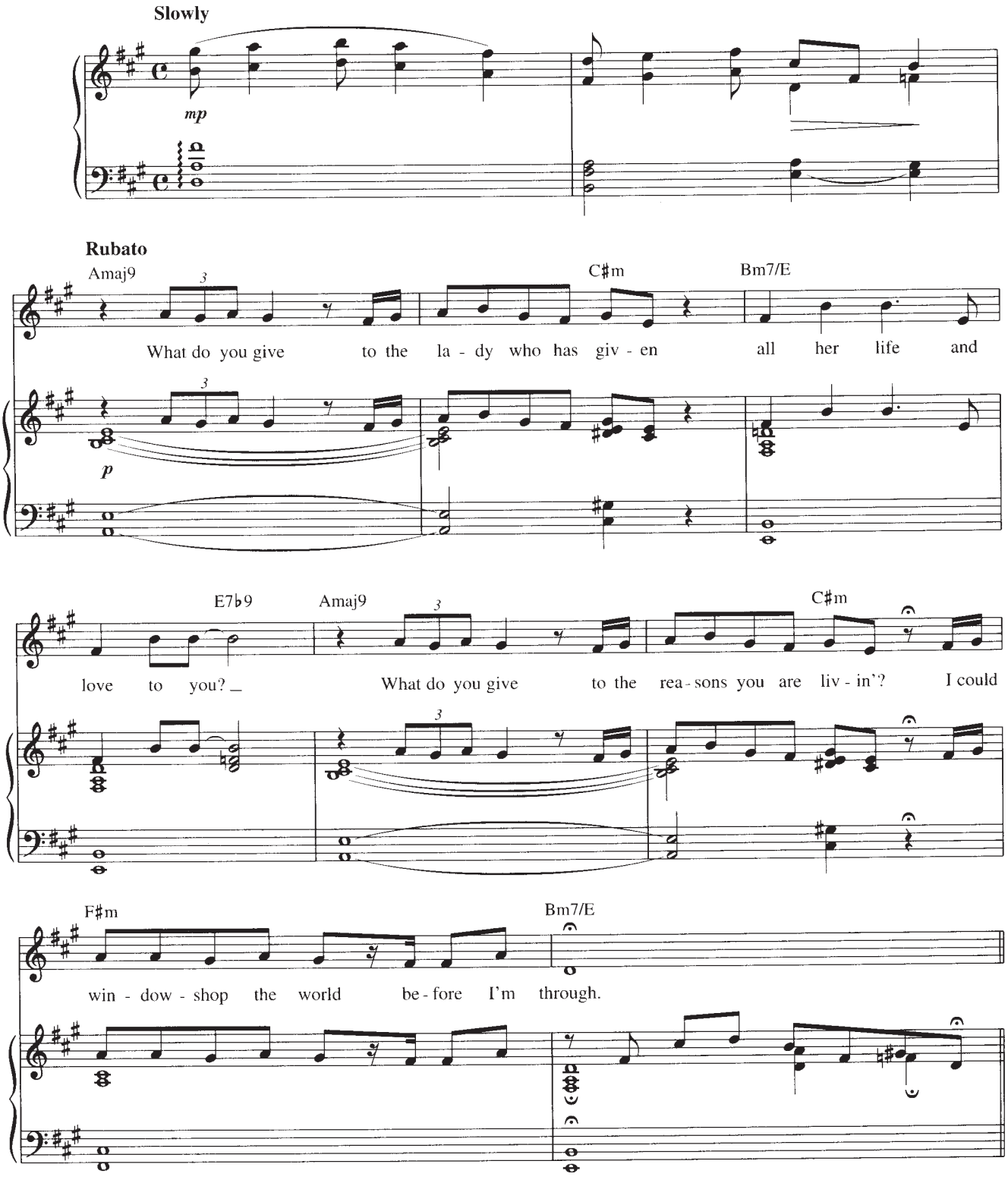

A
(C♯ Bass)
Bm
F♯m
(A Bass)
ken - heart - ed, blue, since the day we part - ed.
G C G Em7 A to Coda
1. D
Why, why did I ev - er let you go? "Mam - ma mi - a,"
Bm G C G Em7 A
now I real - ly know. My, my, I could nev - er let you go.
2. D G C G
"Mam-ma mi - a," ev-en if I say bye, bye, leave


D
G C G
me now or nev-er. "Mam-ma mi-a," it's a game we play, bye, bye does -
D. S. al Coda
n't mean for - ev - er.
D
"Mam - ma mi - a,"
Coda
Bm
G C G
Em7
A
now I real-ly know; my, my I could nev - er let you go.
D
D+
D
D+
Repeat to Fade

MAMA, A RAINBOW

from MINNIE'S BOYS

Lyrics by HAL HACKADY
Music by LARRY GROSSMAN



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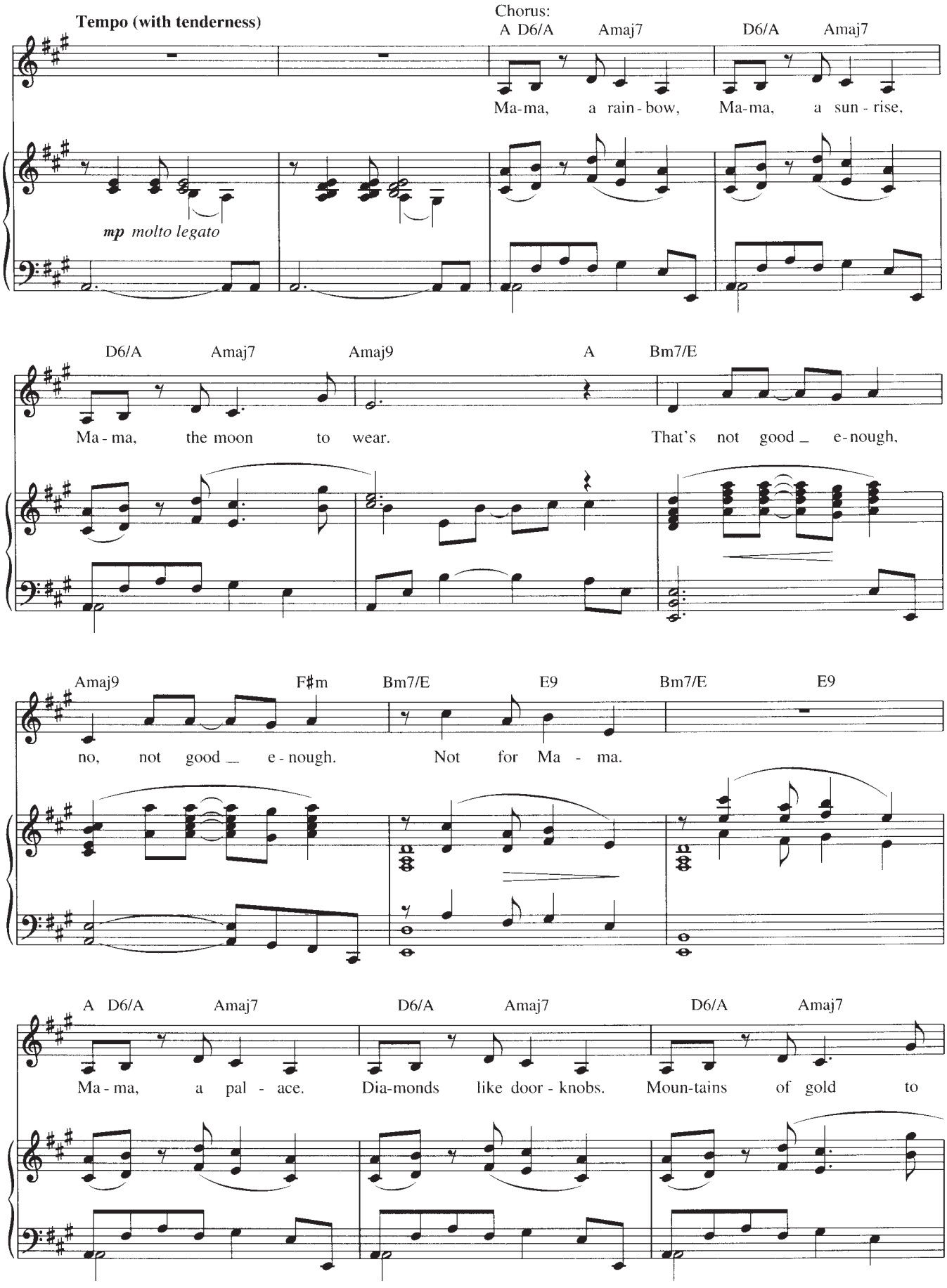
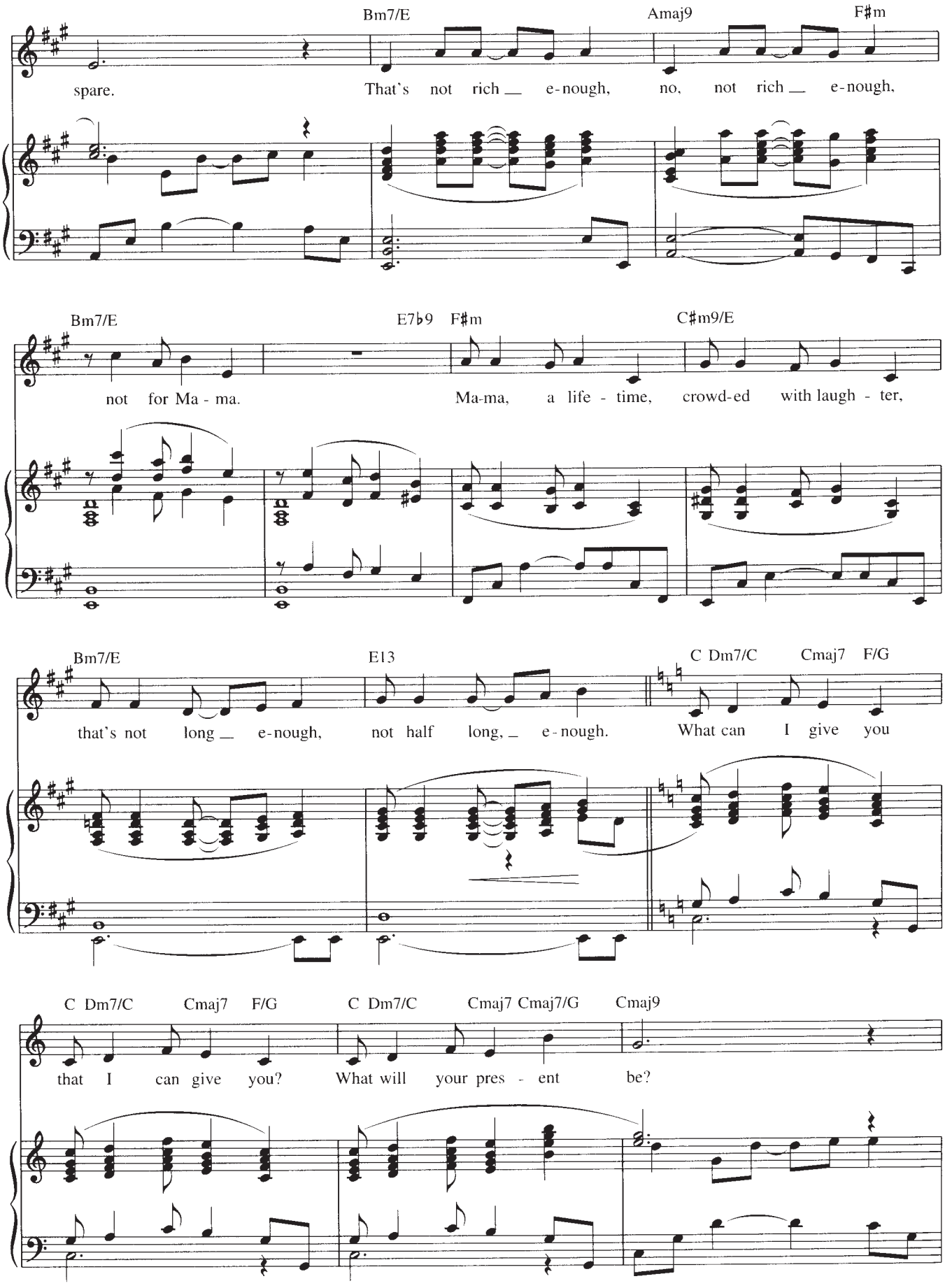
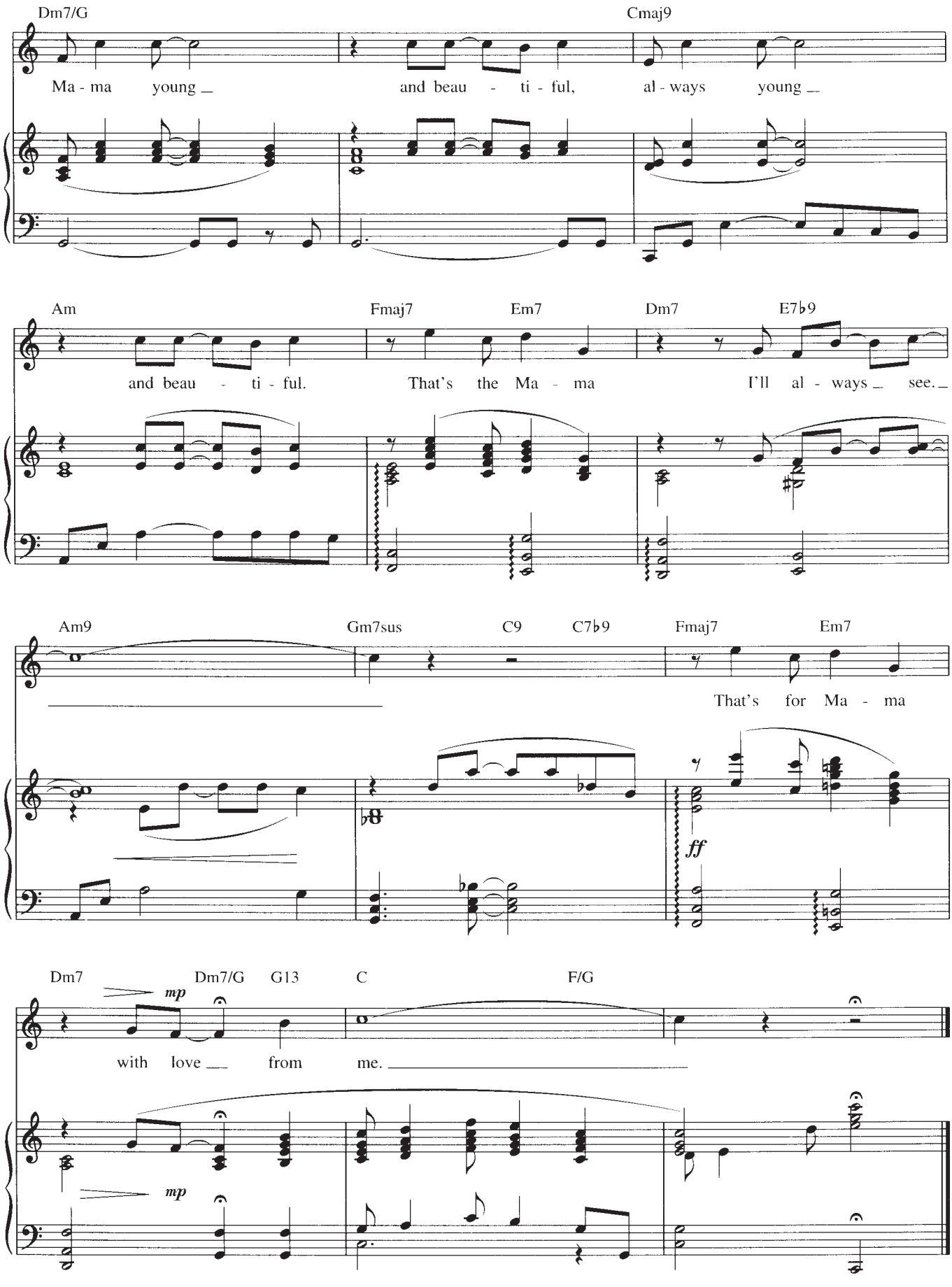

Tempo (with tenderness)
Chorus:
A D6/A Amaj7 D6/A Amaj7
Ma-ma, a rain-bow, Ma-ma, a sun-rise,
mp molto legato
D6/A Amaj7 Amaj9 A Bm7/E
Ma-ma, the moon to wear. That's not good _ e-nough,
Amaj9 F♯m Bm7/E E9 Bm7/E E9
no, not good _ e-nough. Not for Ma-ma.
A D6/A Amaj7 D6/A Amaj7 D6/A Amaj7
Ma-ma, a pal-ace. Dia-monds like door-knobs. Moun-tains of gold to

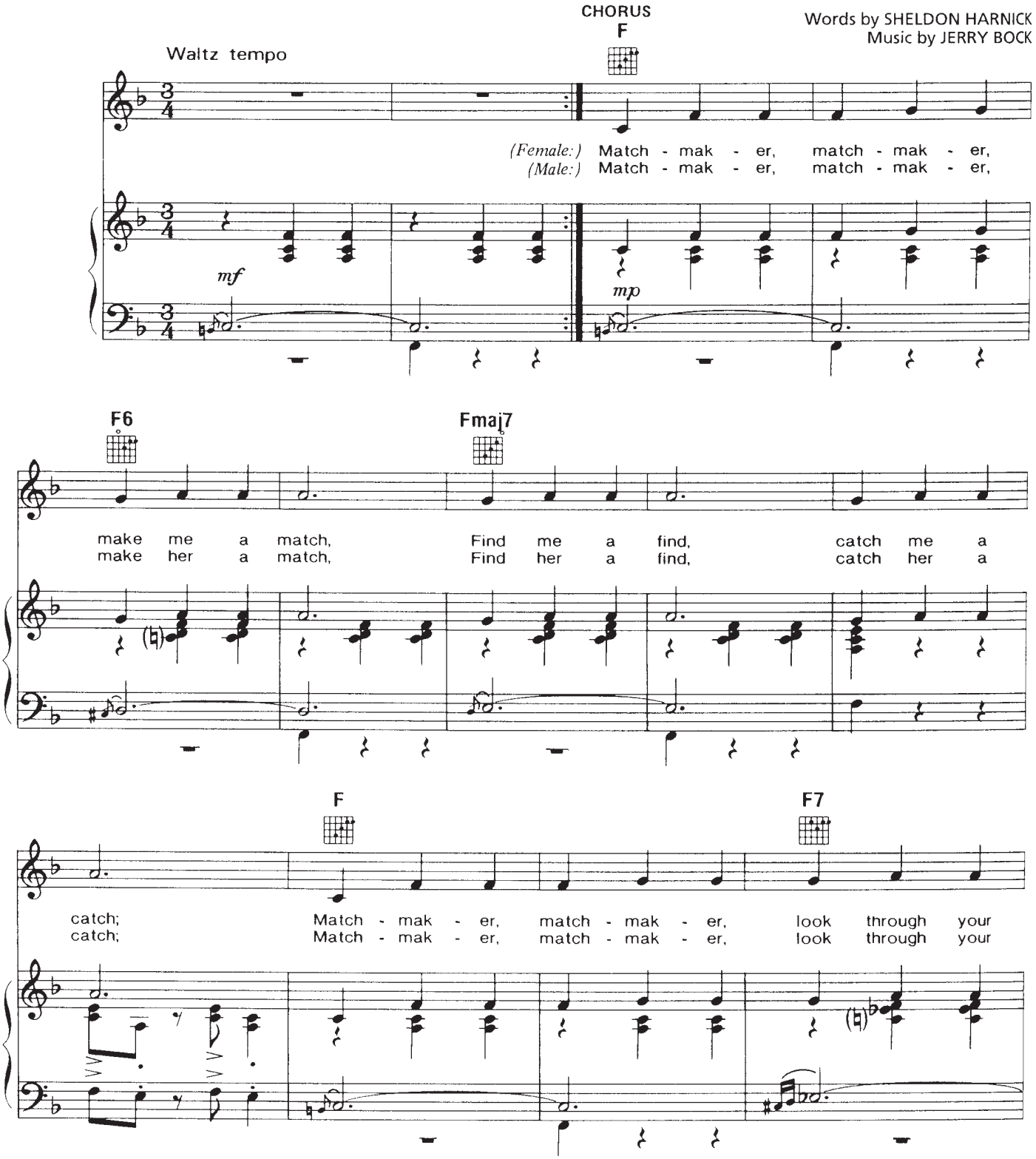

Bm7/E
Amaj9
F♯m
spare.
That's not rich — e-nough, no, not rich — e-nough,
Bm7/E
E7♭9
F♯m
C♯m9/E
not for Ma - ma.
Ma-ma, a life - time, crowd-ed with laugh - ter,
Bm7/E
E13
C Dm7/C
Cmaj7
F/G
that's not long — e-nough, not half long, — e-nough.
What can I give you
C Dm7/C
Cmaj7
F/G
C Dm7/C
Cmaj7
Cmaj7/G
Cmaj9
that I can give you?
What will your pres - ent be?


Dm7/G
Cmaj9
Ma - ma young _ and beau - ti - ful, al - ways young _
Am
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
E7♭9
and beau - ti - ful. That's the Ma - ma I'll al - ways _ see. _
Am9
Gm7sus
C9
C7♭9
Fmaj7
Em7
That's for Ma - ma
ff
Dm7
Dm7/G
G13
C
F/G
mp
with love _ from me.
mp

MATCHMAKER

from the Musical FIDDLER ON THE ROOF

Words by SHELDON HARNICK
Music by JERRY BOCK



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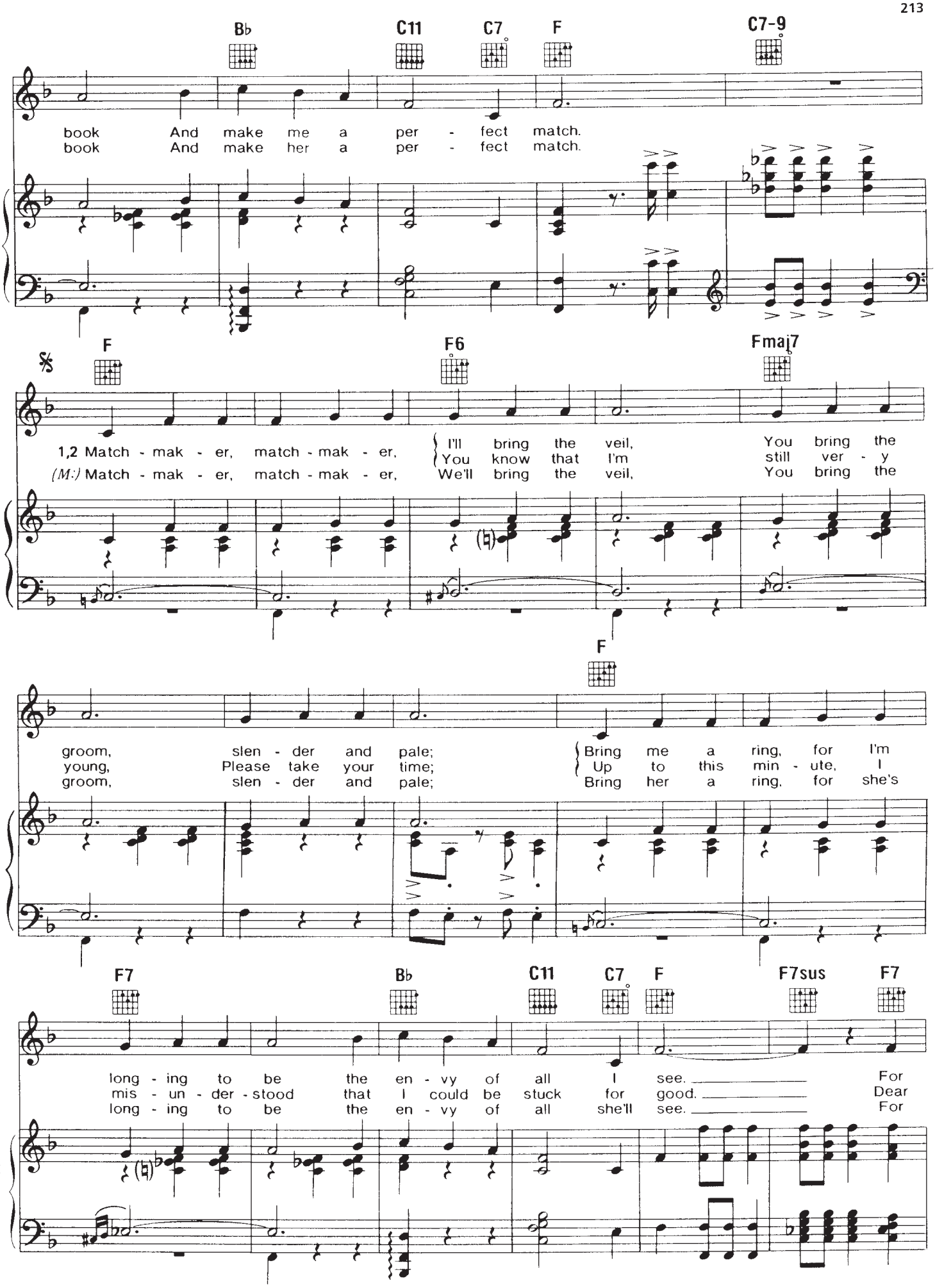
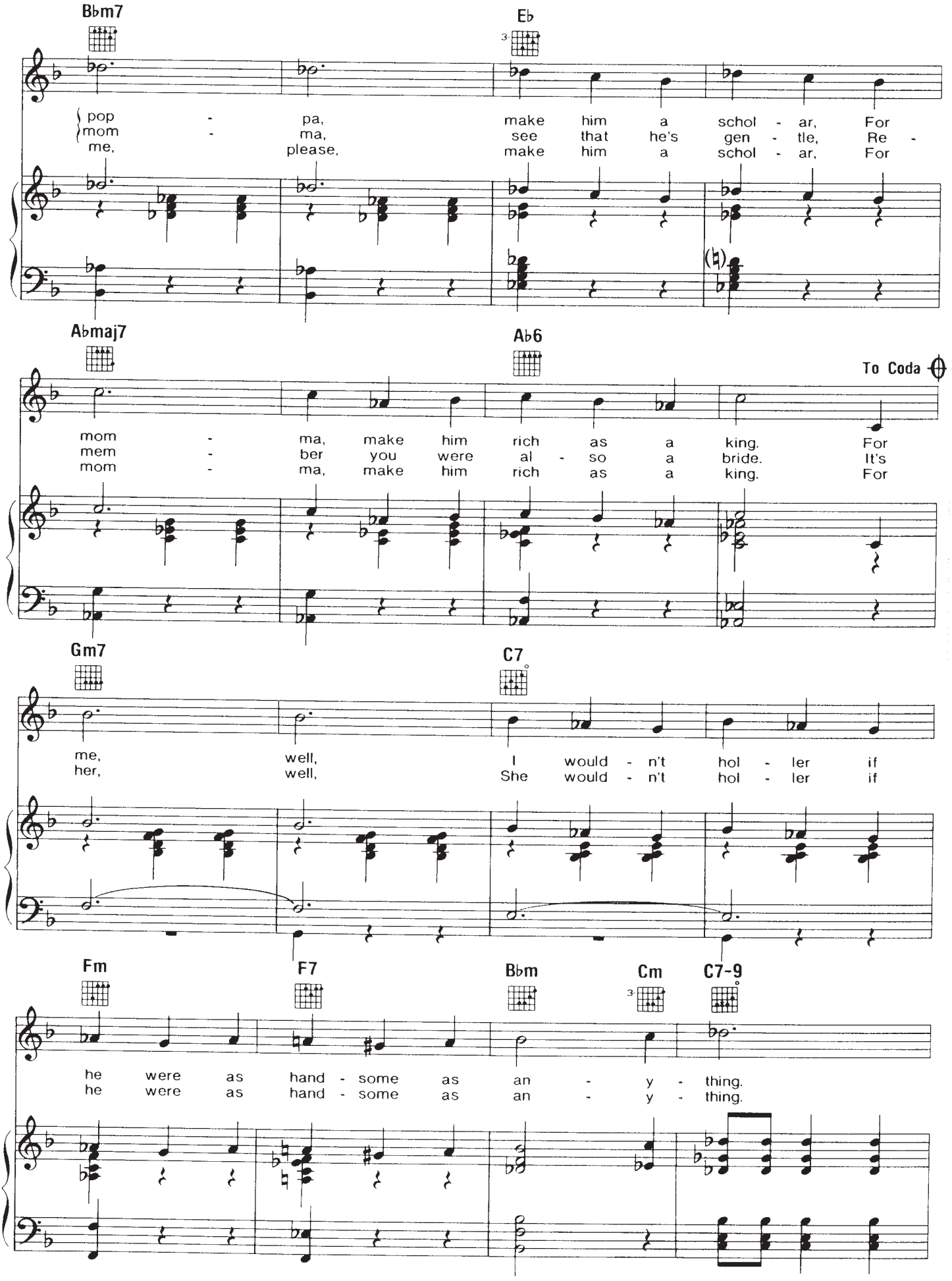
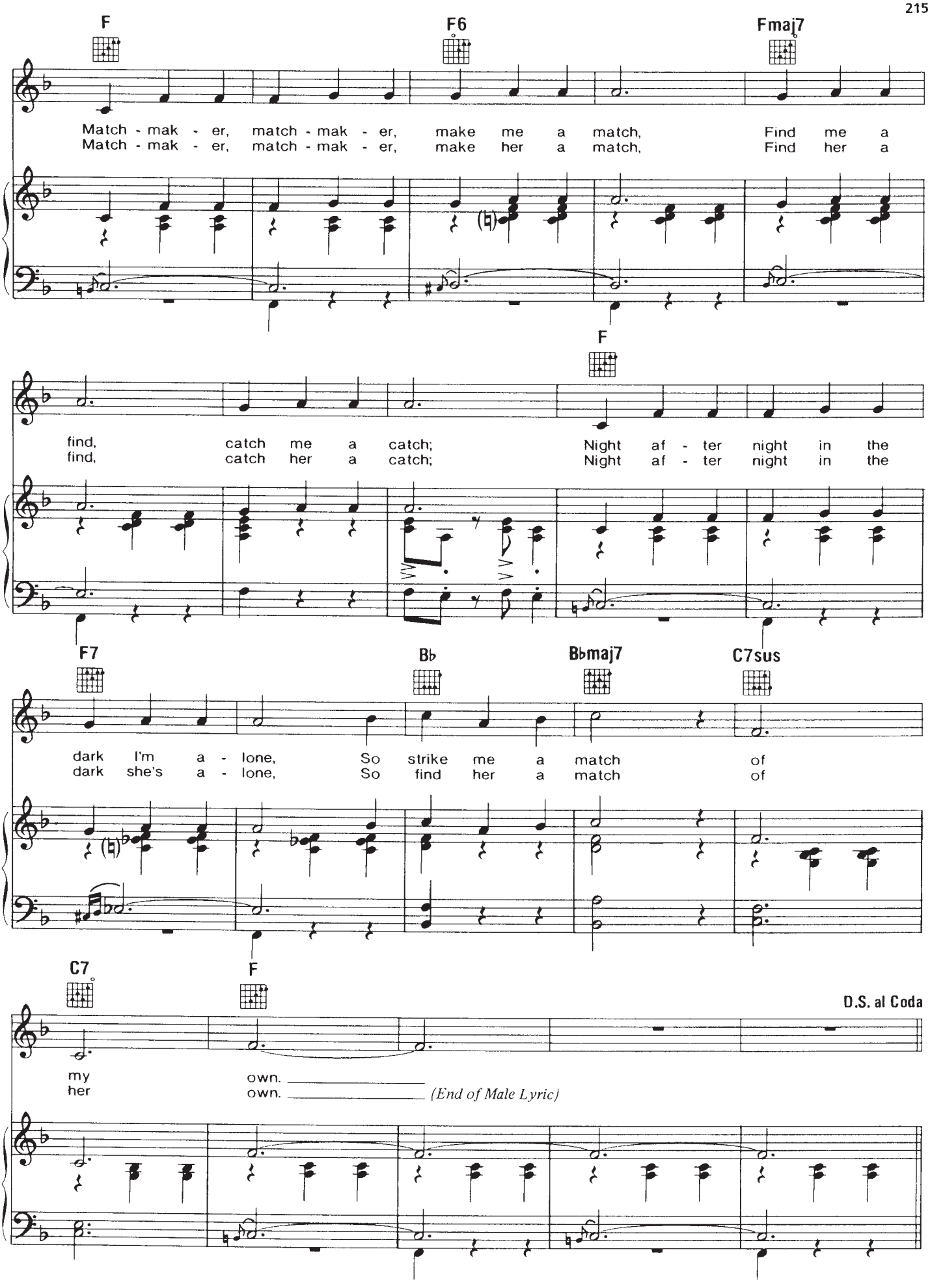
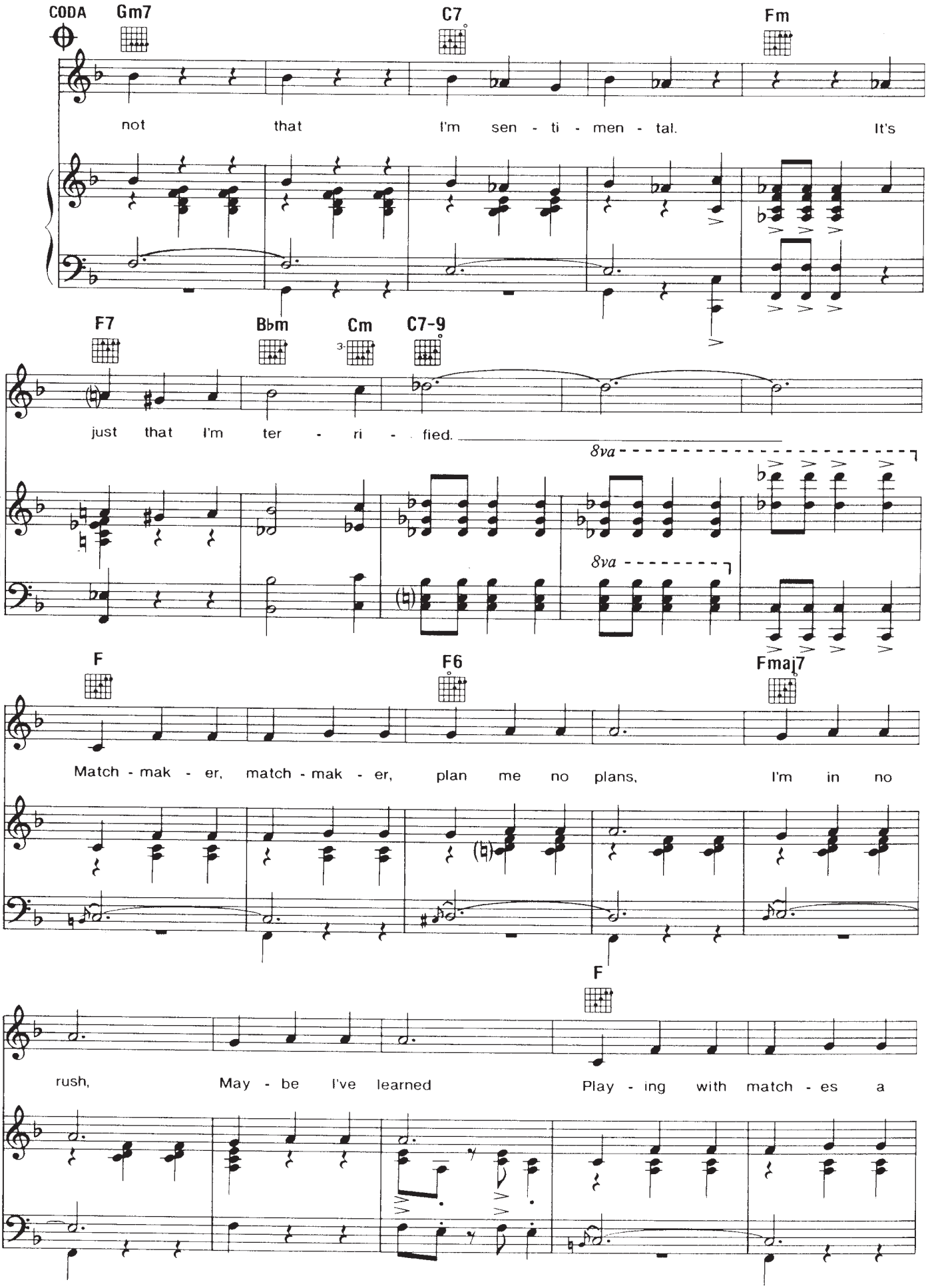
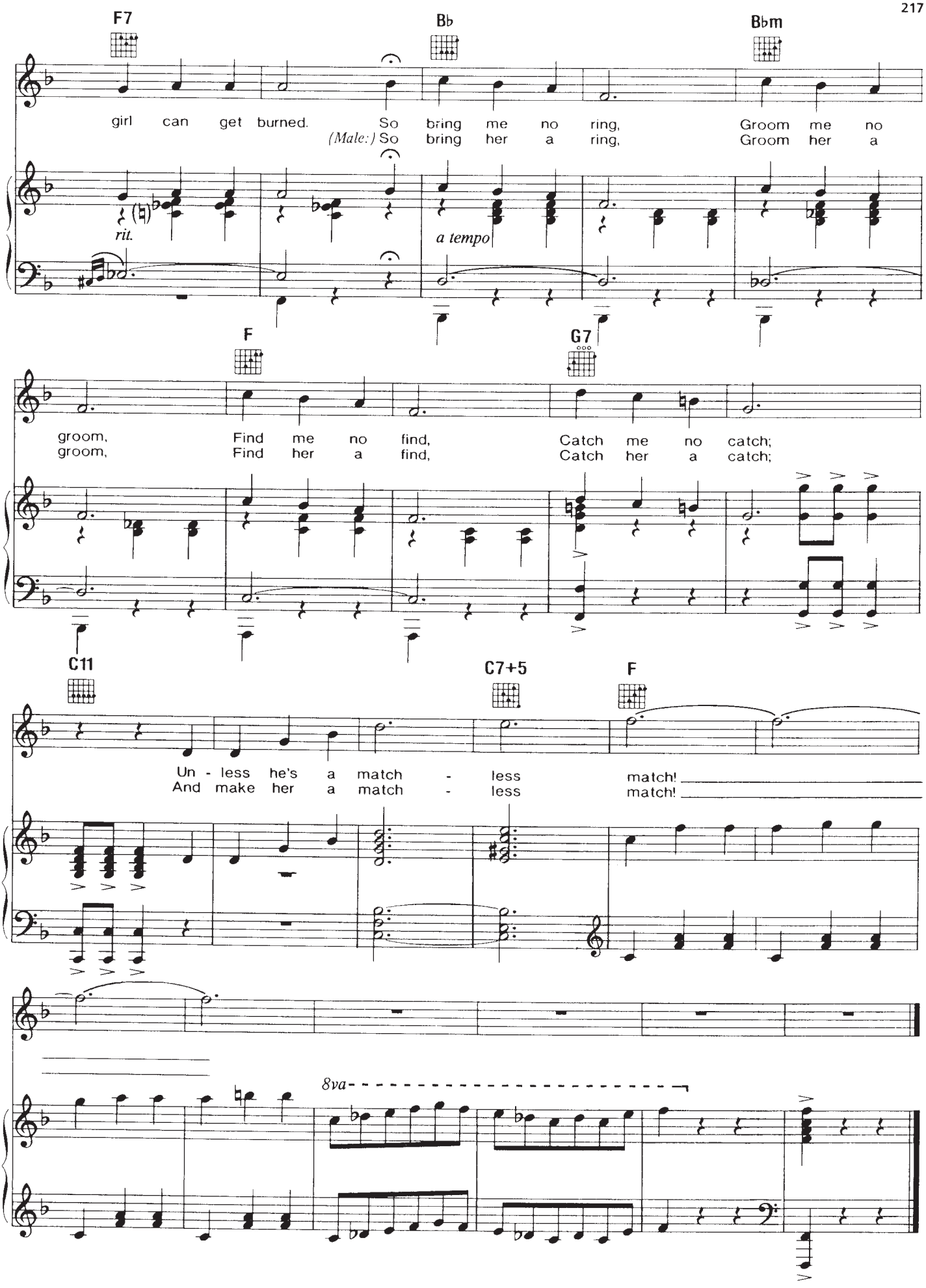

B♭ C11 C7 F C7-9
book And make me a per - fect match.
book And make her a per - fect match.
F F6 Fmaj7
1,2 Match - mak - er, match - mak - er, I'll bring the veil, You bring the
You know that I'm still ver - y
(M:) Match - mak - er, match - mak - er, We'll bring the veil, You bring the
F
groom, slen - der and pale; Bring me a ring, for I'm
young, Please take your time; Up to this min - ute, I
groom, slen - der and pale; Bring her a ring, for she's
F7 B♭ C11 C7 F F7sus F7
long - ing to be the en - vy of all I see. For
mis - un - der - stood that I could be stuck for good. Dear
long - ing to be the en - vy of all she'll see. For


Bbm7
Eb
pop - pa, make him a schol - ar, For
mom - ma, see that he's gen - tle, Re -
me, please, make him a schol - ar, For
Abmaj7
Ab6
To Coda
mom - ma, make him rich as a king. For
mem - ber you were al - so a bride. It's
mom - ma, make him rich as a king. For
Gm7
C7
me, well, I would - n't hol - ler if
her, well, She would - n't hol - ler if
Fm
F7
Bbm
Cm
C7-9
he were as hand - some as an - y - thing.
he were as hand - some as an - y - thing.


F
F6
Fmaj7
Match - mak - er, match - mak - er, make me a match, Find me a
Match - mak - er, match - mak - er, make her a match, Find her a
F
find, catch me a catch; Night af - ter night in the
find, catch her a catch; Night af - ter night in the
F7
B♭
B♭maj7
C7sus
dark I'm a - lone, So strike me a match of
dark she's a - lone, So find her a match of
C7
F
D.S. al Coda
my
her
own.
own.
(End of Male Lyric)

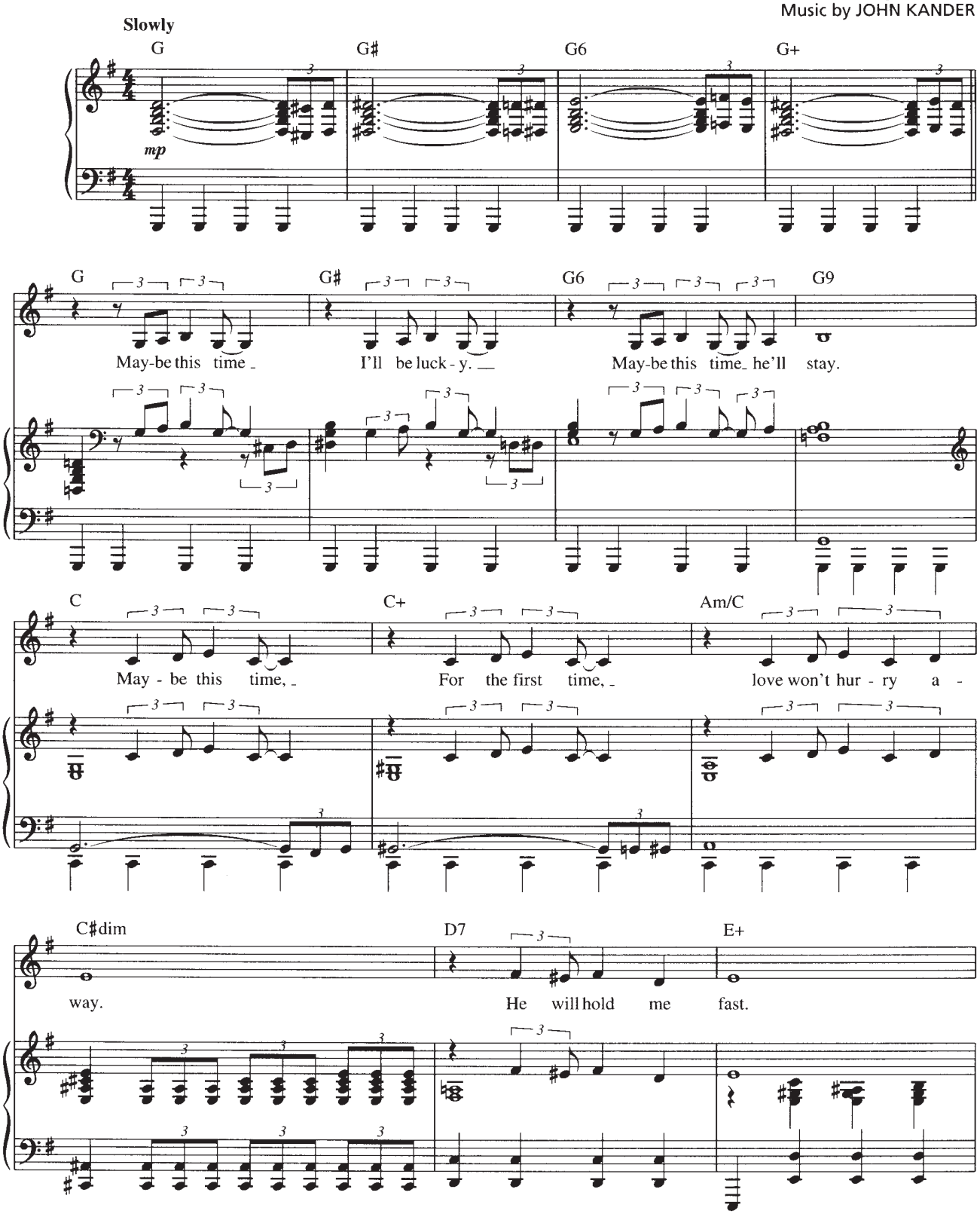

CODA
Gm7
C7
Fm
not that I'm sen - ti - men - tal. It's
F7
B♭m
Cm
C7-9
just that I'm ter - ri - fied.
8va
8va
F
F6
Fmaj7
Match - mak - er, match - mak - er, plan me no plans, I'm in no
F
rush, May - be I've learned Play - ing with match - es a


F7
B♭
B♭m
girl can get burned. So bring me no ring, Groom me no
(Male:) So bring her a ring, Groom her a
rit.
a tempo
F
G7
groom, Find me no find, Catch me no catch;
groom, Find her a find, Catch her a catch;
C11
C7+5
F
Un - less he's a match - less match!
And make her a match - less match!
8va

MAYBE THIS TIME

from the Musical CABARET

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER



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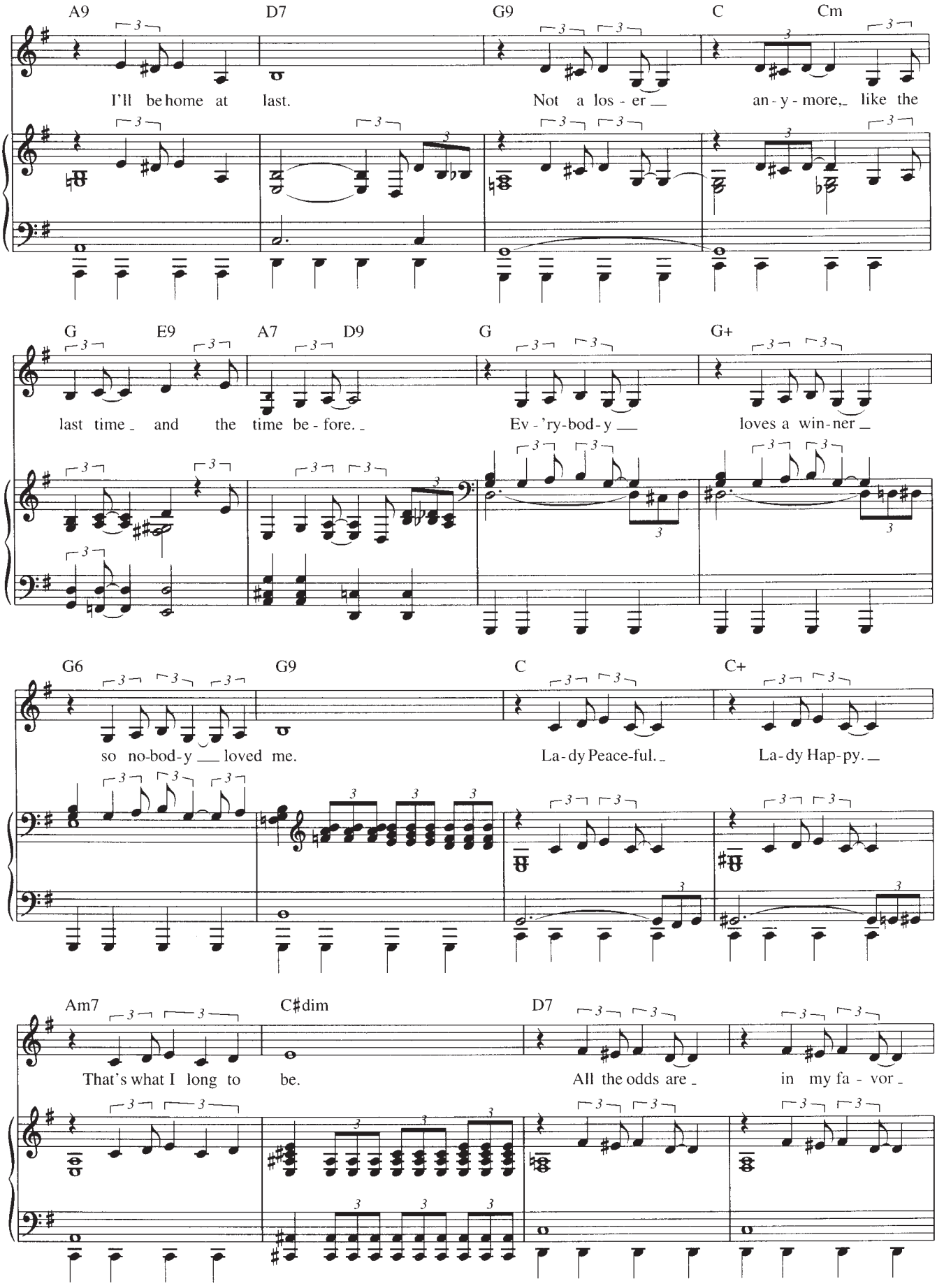
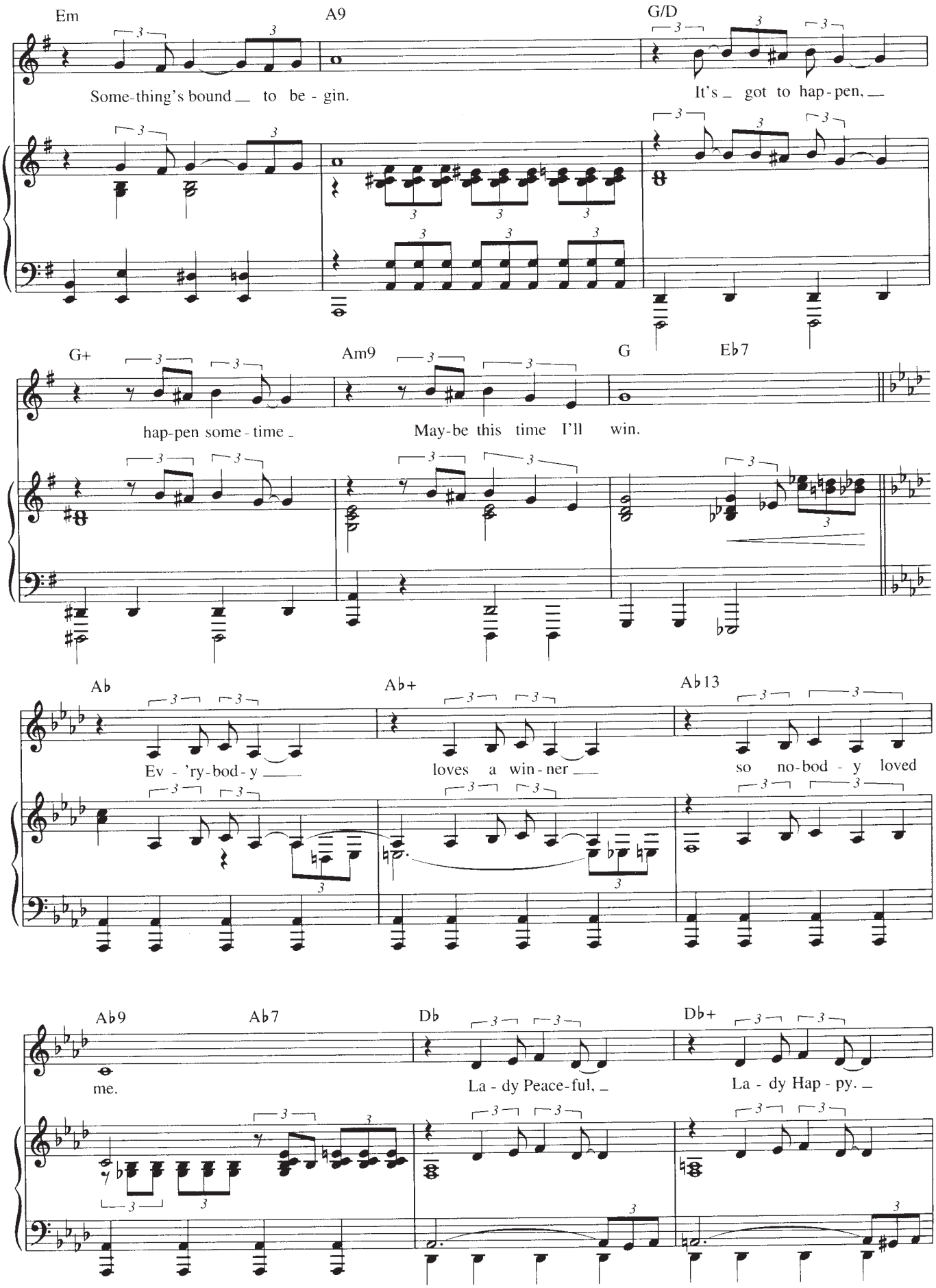
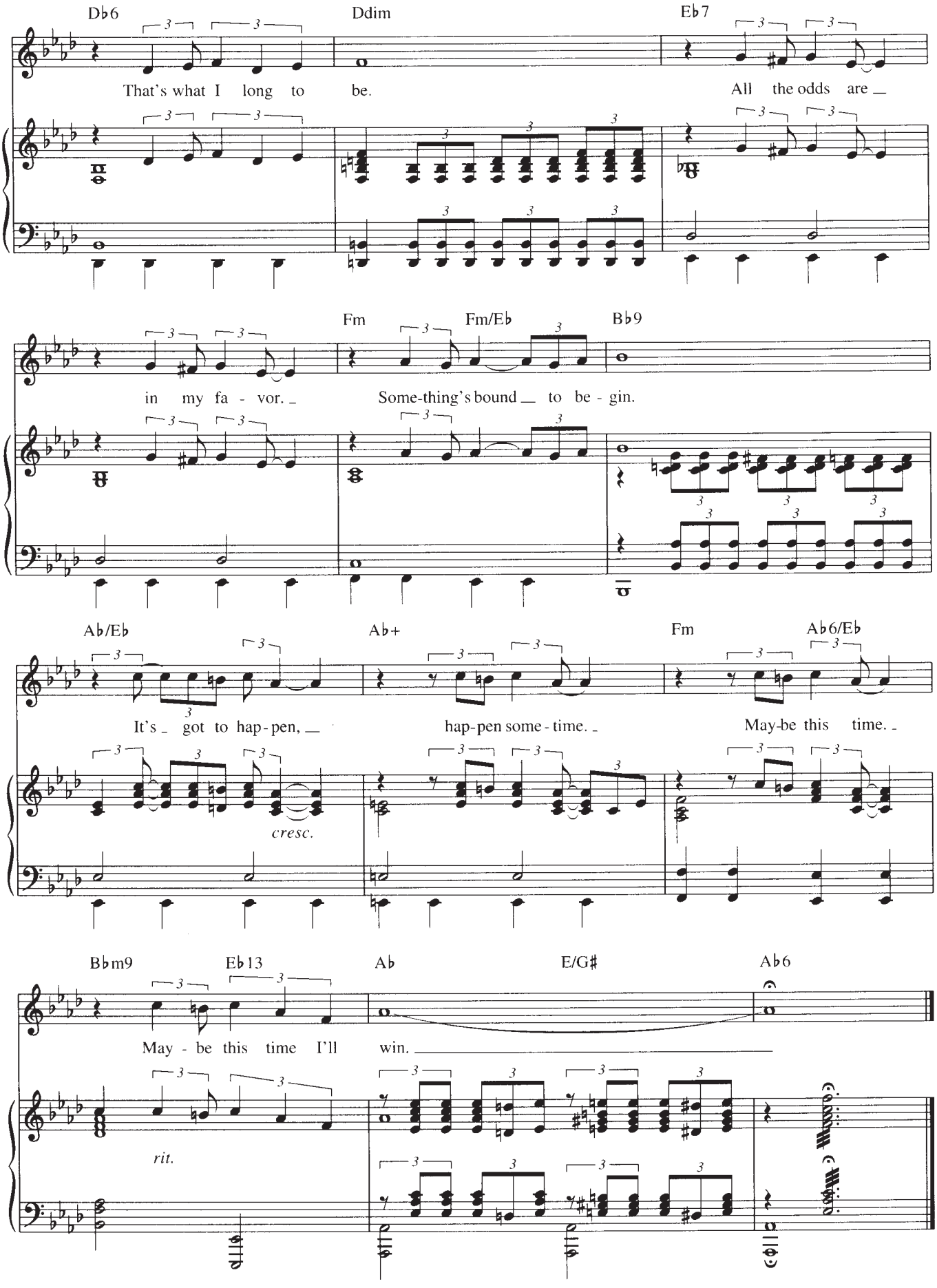

A9 D7 G9 C Cm
I'll be home at last. Not a los - er an - y - more, like the
G E9 A7 D9 G G+
last time and the time be - fore. Ev - 'ry-bod-y loves a win-ner
G6 G9 C C+
so no-bod-y loved me. La-dy Peace-ful. La-dy Hap-py.
Am7 C♯dim D7
That's what I long to be. All the odds are in my fa - vor

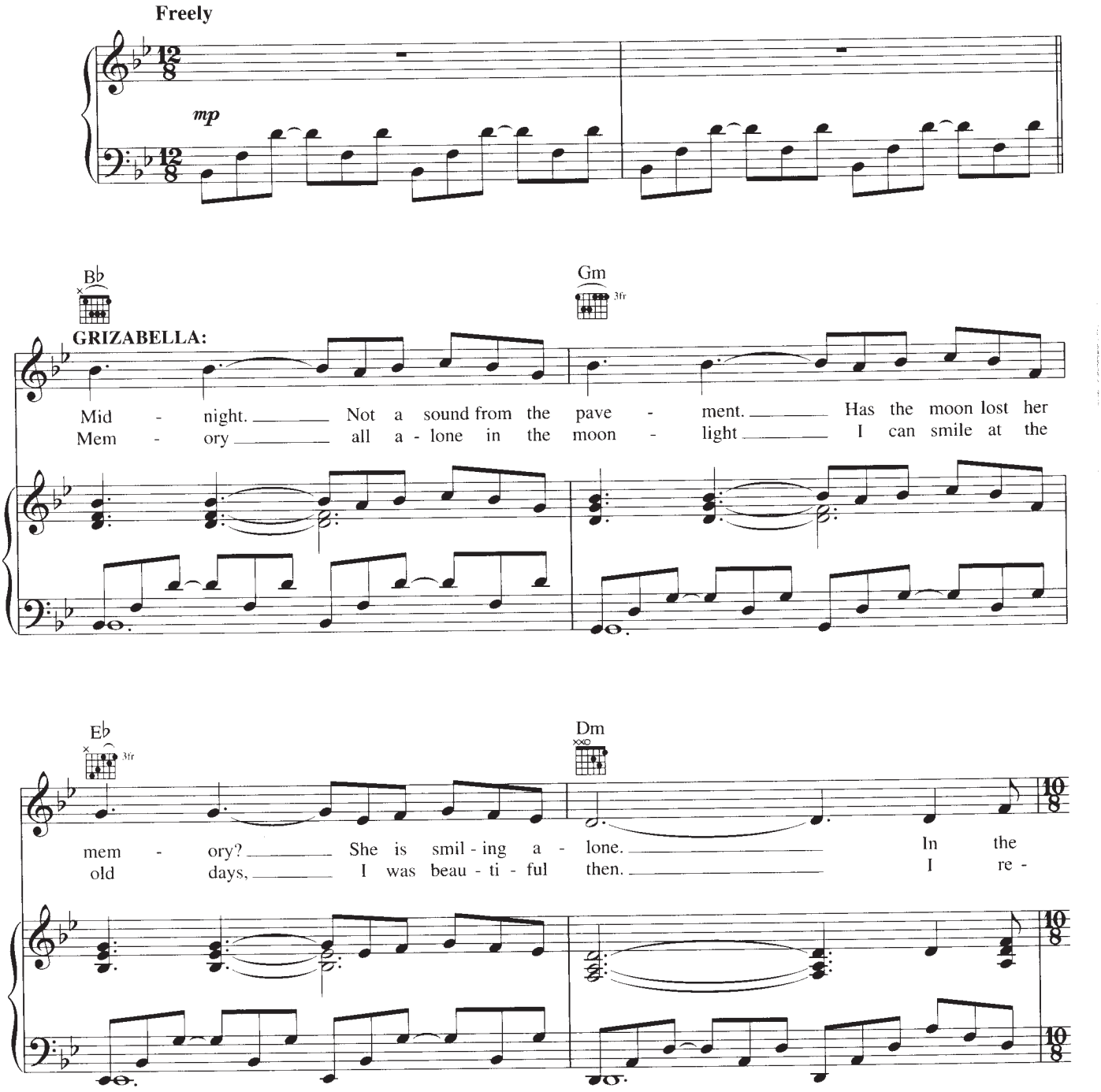

Em
A9
G/D
Some-thing's bound to be - gin.
It's got to hap-pen,
G+
Am9
G
Eb7
hap-pen some-time
May-be this time I'll win.
Ab
Ab+
Ab13
Ev - 'ry-bod-y
loves a win-ner
so no-bod - y loved
Ab9
Ab7
Db
Db+
me.
La - dy Peace-ful,
La - dy Hap - py.


Db6
Ddim
Eb7
That's what I long to be.
All the odds are
in my fa - vor.
Fm
Fm/Eb
Bb9
Some-thing's bound to be - gin.
Ab/Eb
Ab+
Fm
Ab6/Eb
It's got to hap-pen,
hap-pen some-time.
May-be this time.
cresc.
Bbm9
Eb13
Ab
E/G#
Ab6
May - be this time I'll win.
rit.

MEMORY

from CATS

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT



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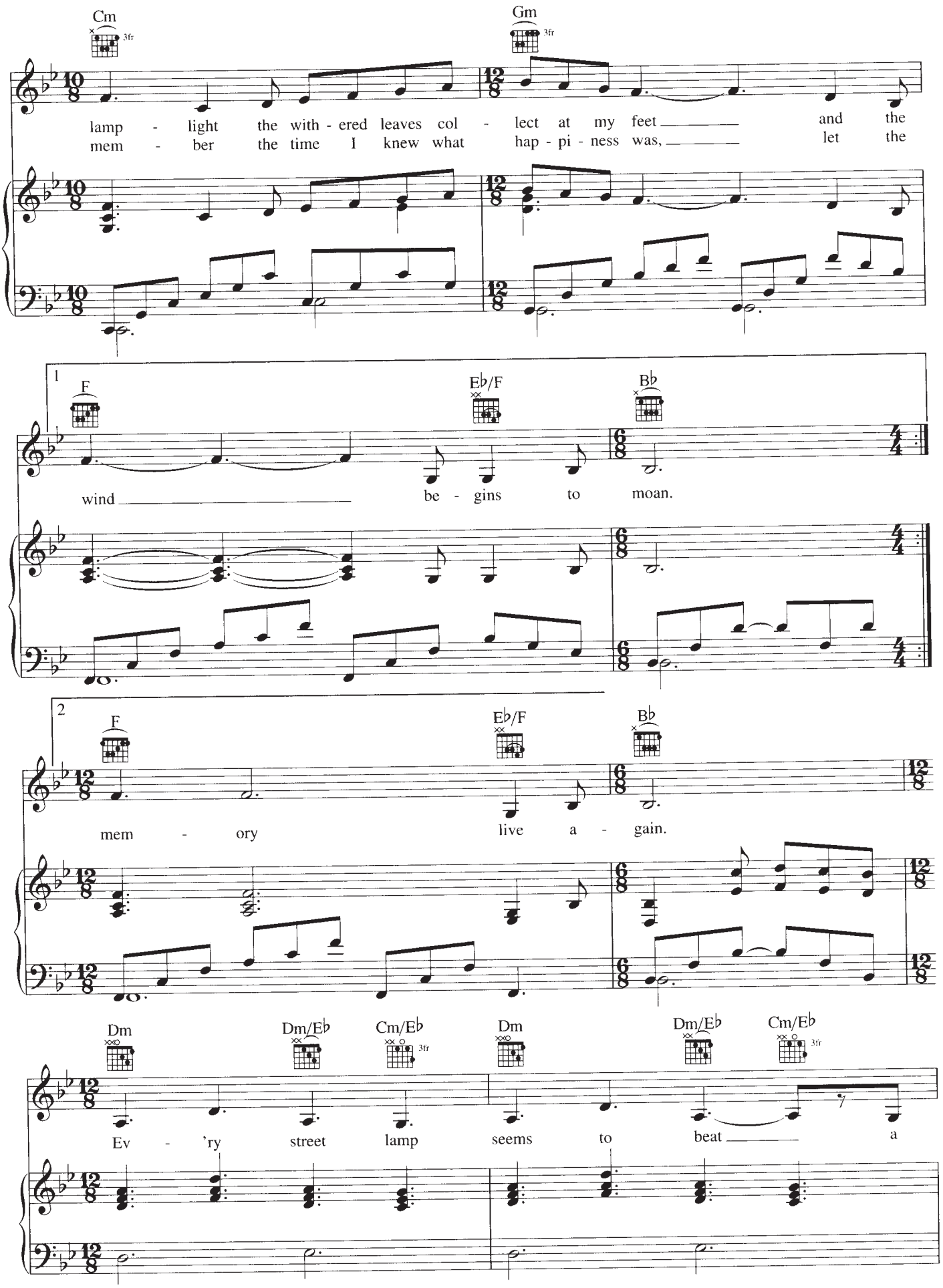
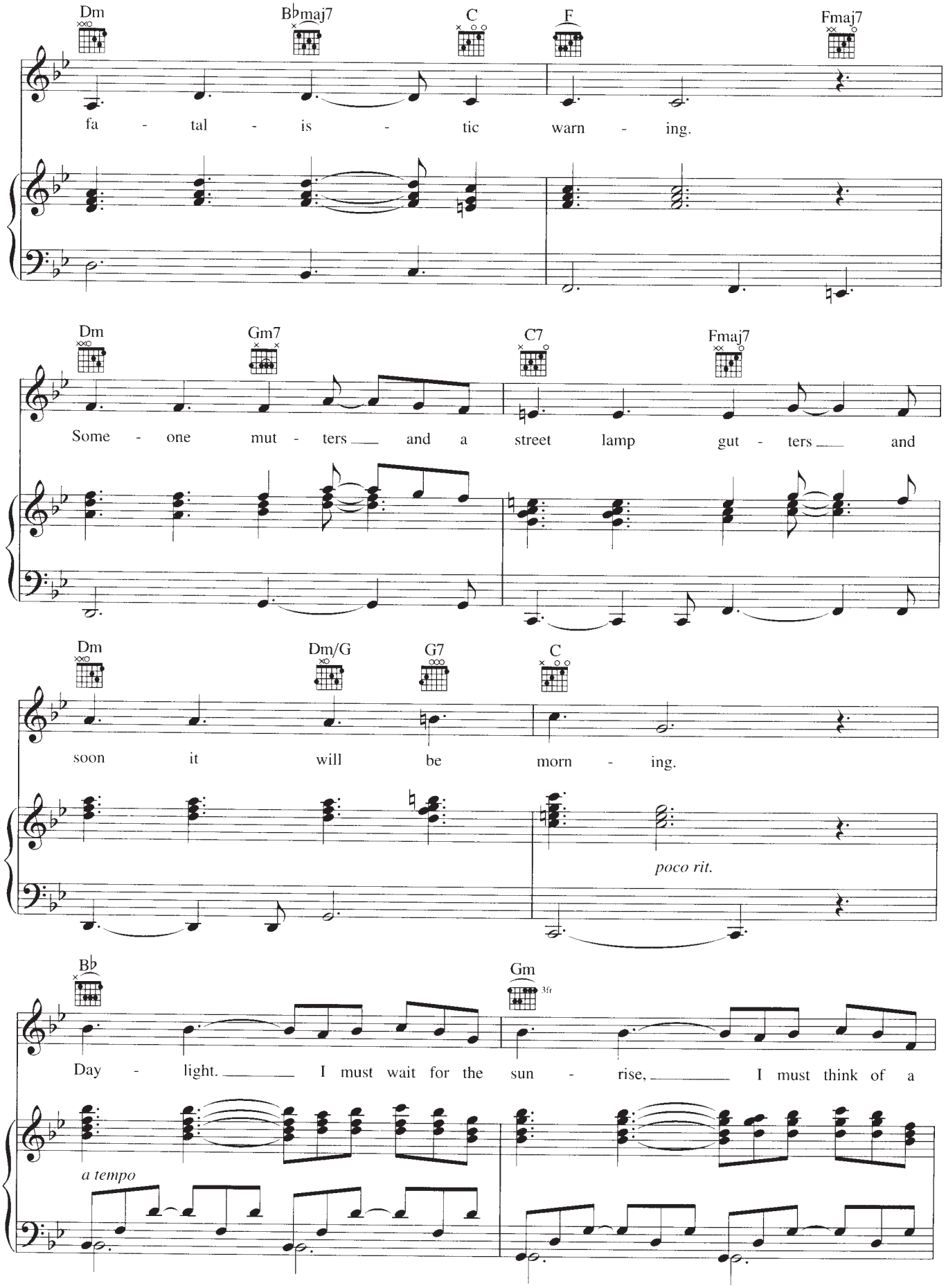
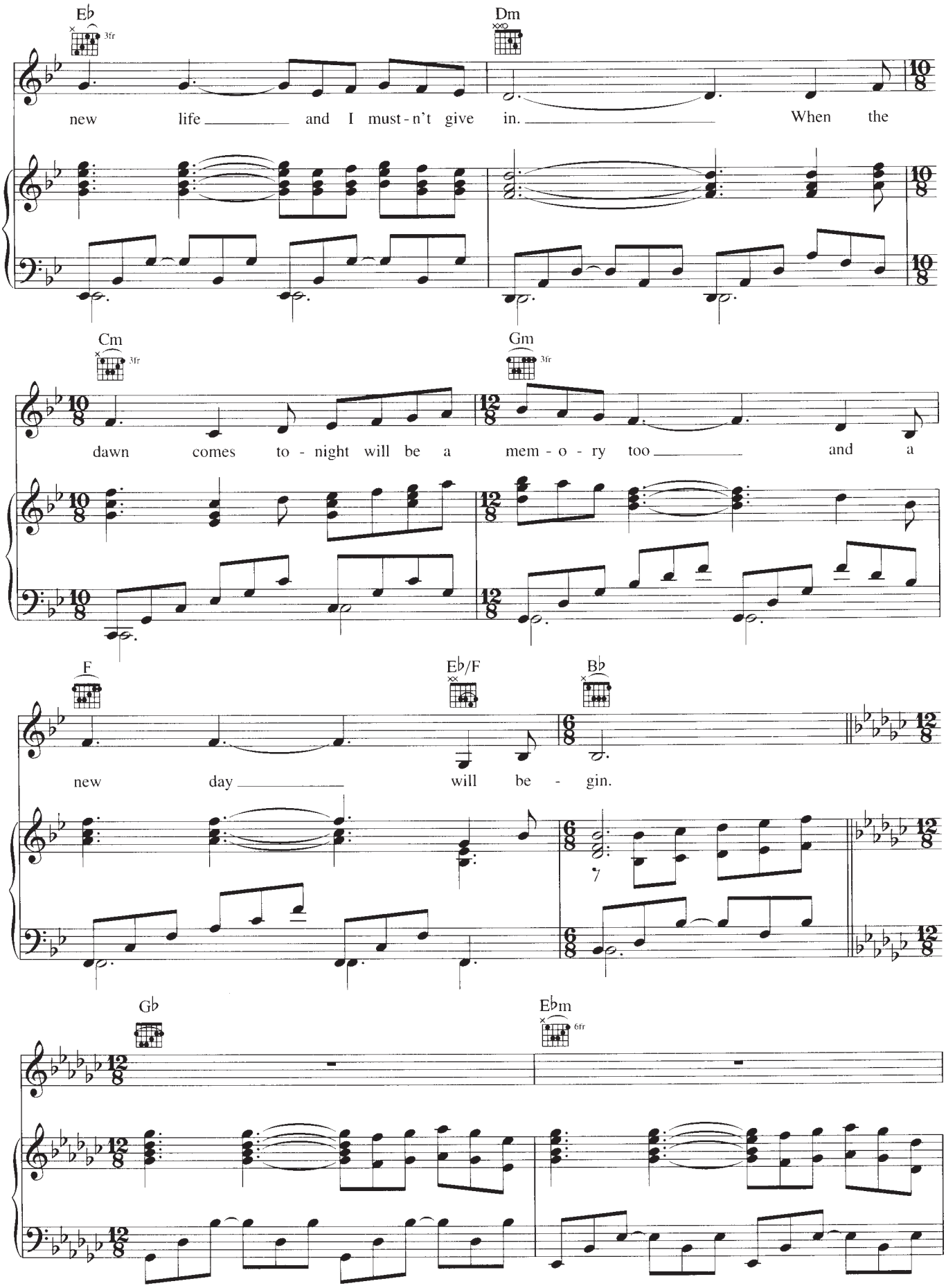
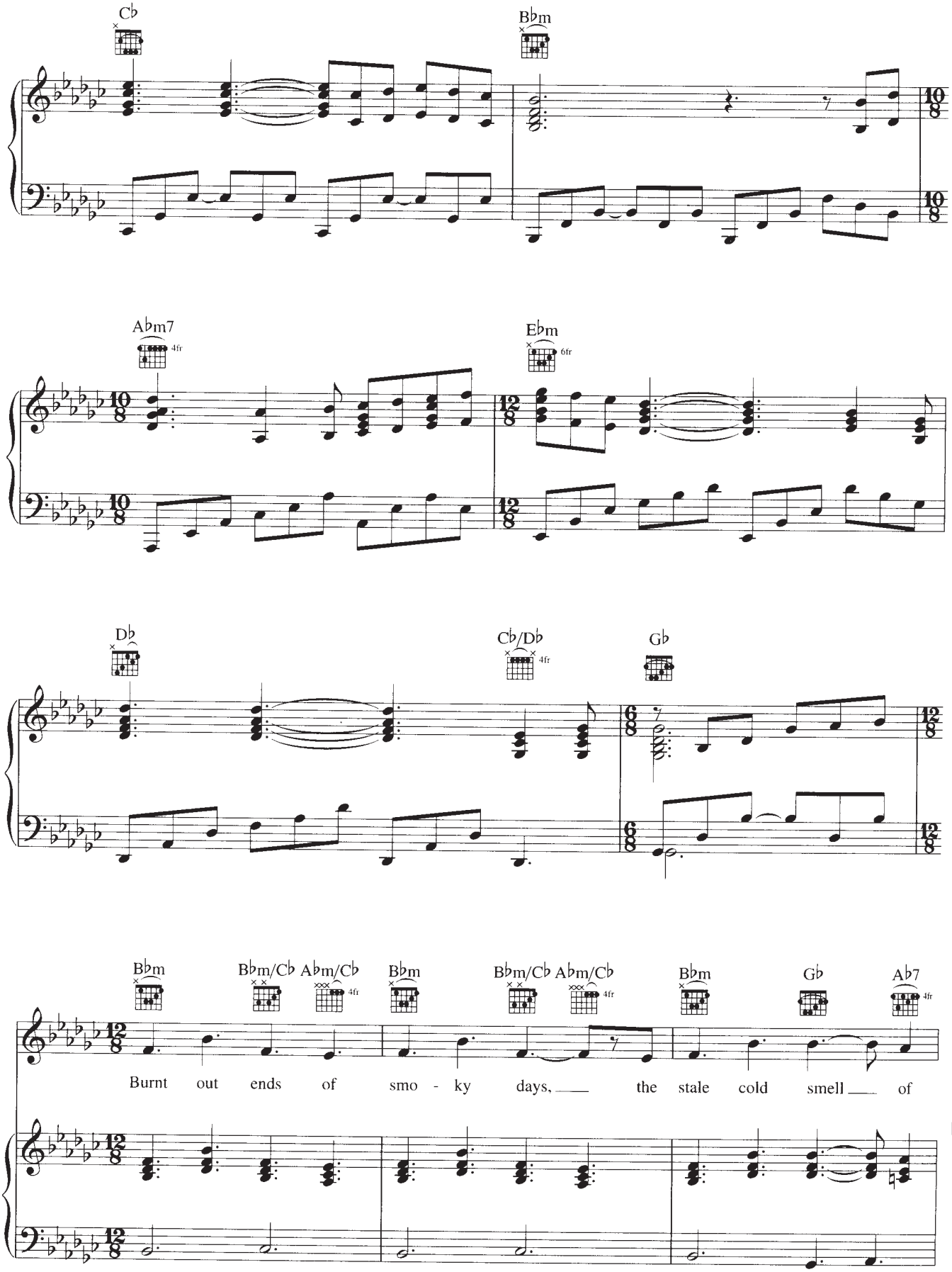
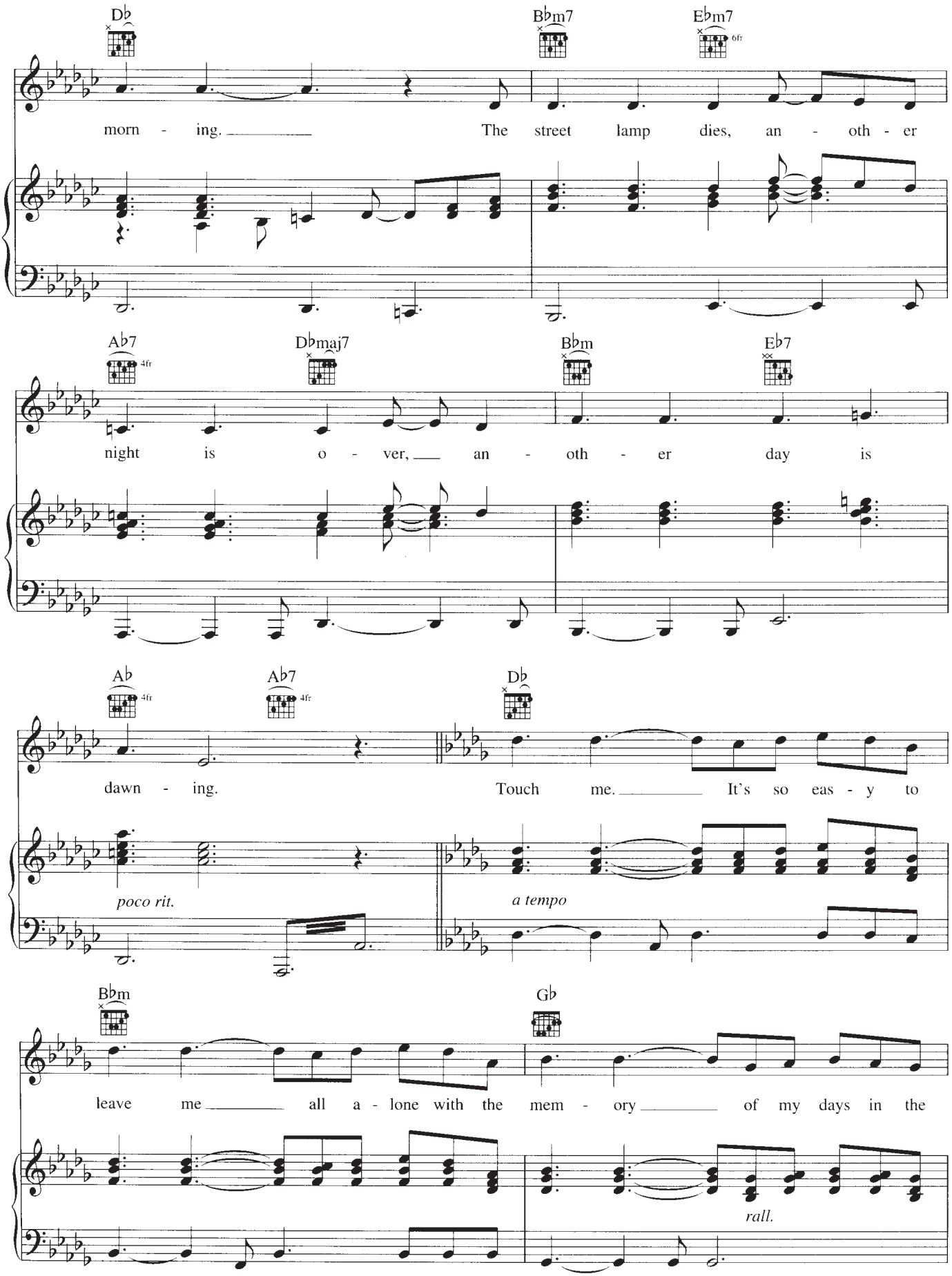
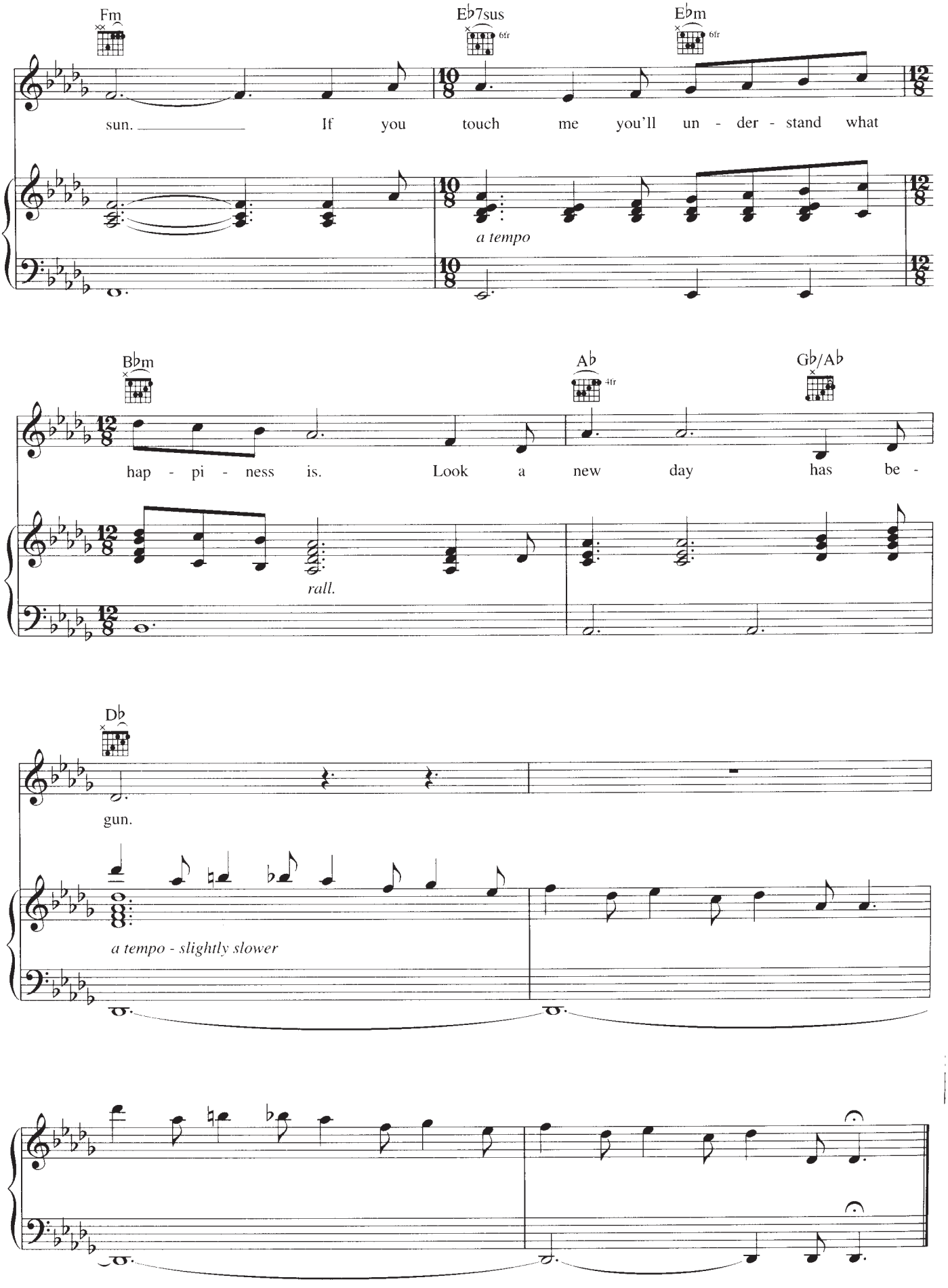

Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
lamp - light the with - ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the
mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, let the
1
F
E♭/F
B♭
wind be - gins to moan.
2
F
E♭/F
B♭
mem - ory live a - gain.
Dm
Dm/E♭
Cm/E♭
3fr
Dm
Dm/E♭
Cm/E♭
3fr
Ev - 'ry street lamp seems to beat a


Dm
B♭maj7
C
F
Fmaj7
fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.
Dm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and
Dm
Dm/G
G7
C
soon it will be morn - ing.
poco rit.
B♭
Gm
3fr
Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a
a tempo


E♭
3fr
Dm
new life and I must-n't give in. When the
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
dawn comes to-night will be a mem-o-ry too and a
F
E♭/F
B♭
new day will be-gin.
G♭
E♭m
6fr


C♭
B♭m
A♭m7
4fr
E♭m
6fr
D♭
C♭/D♭
4fr
G♭
B♭m
B♭m/C♭
A♭m/C♭
4fr
B♭m
B♭m/C♭
A♭m/C♭
4fr
B♭m
G♭
A♭7
4fr
Burnt out ends of smo - ky days, the stale cold smell of

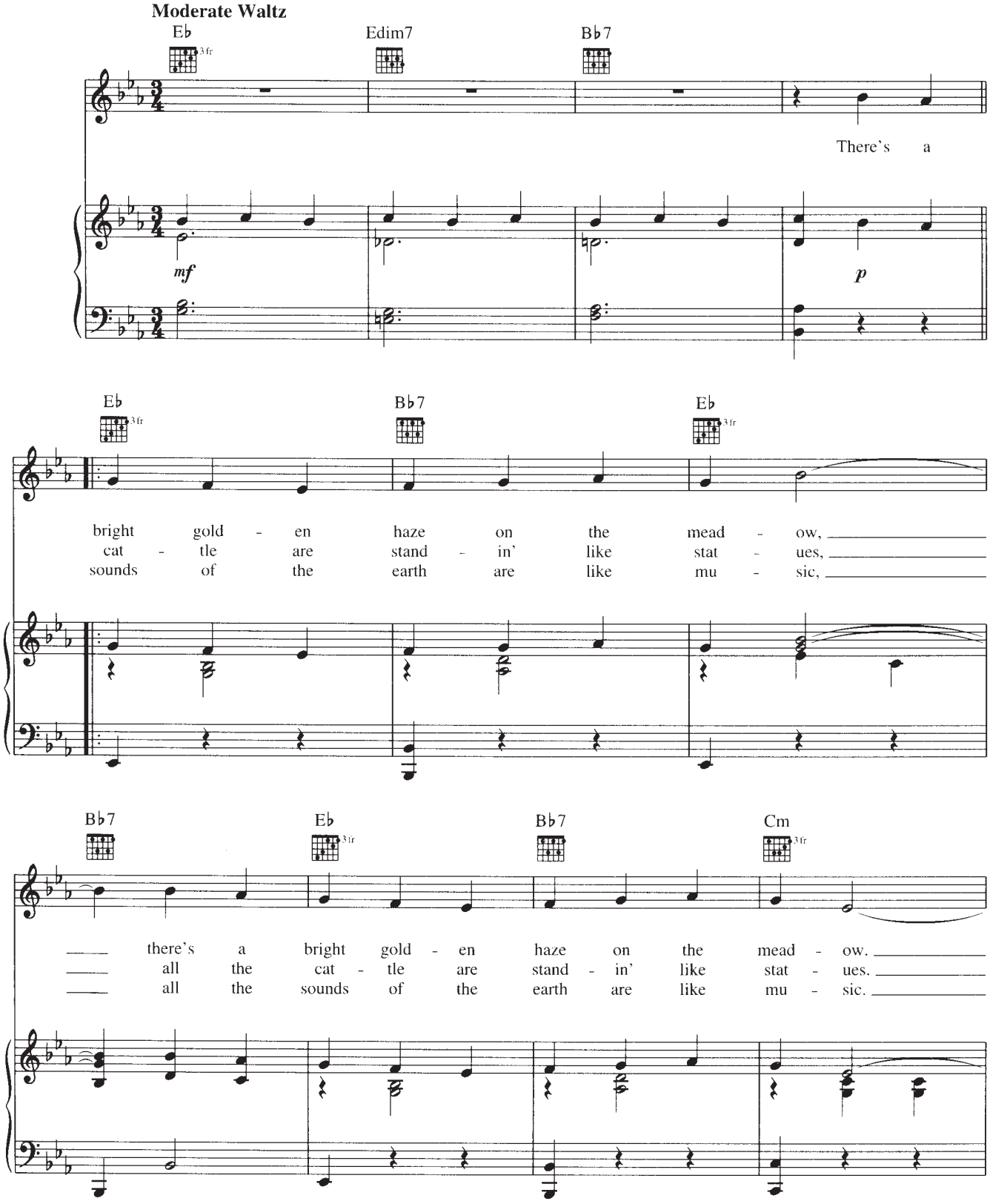

Db
Bbm7
Ebm7
6fr
morn - ing. The street lamp dies, an - oth - er
Ab7
4fr
Dbmaj7
Bbm
Eb7
night is o - ver, an - oth - er day is
Ab
4fr
Ab7
4fr
Db
dawn - ing. Touch me. It's so eas - y to
poco rit.
a tempo
Bbm
Gb
leave me all a - lone with the mem - ory of my days in the
rall.


Fm
E♭7sus
6fr
E♭m
6fr
sun. If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what
a tempo
B♭m
A♭
4fr
G♭/A♭
hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be -
rall.
D♭
gun.
a tempo - slightly slower

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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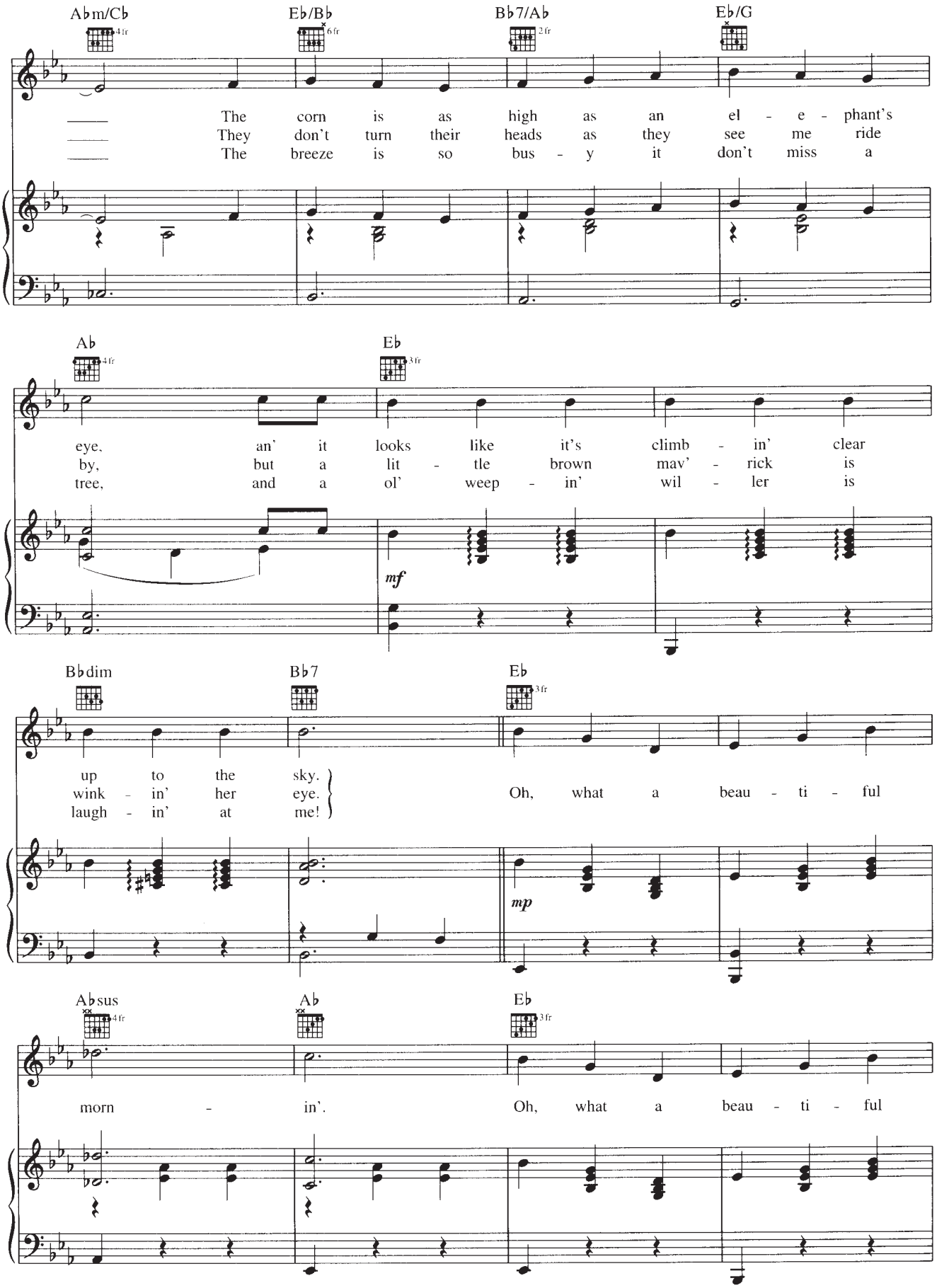
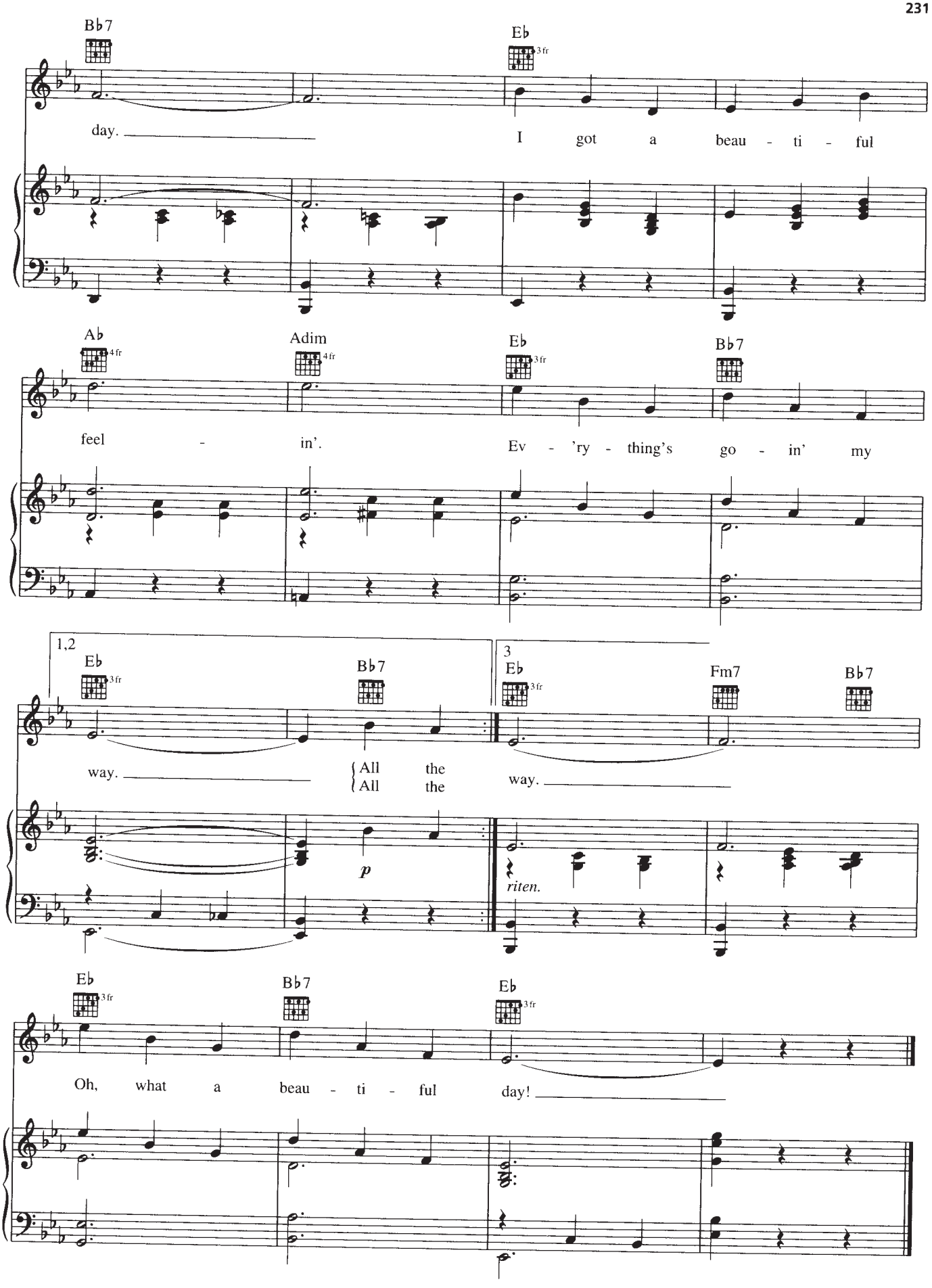
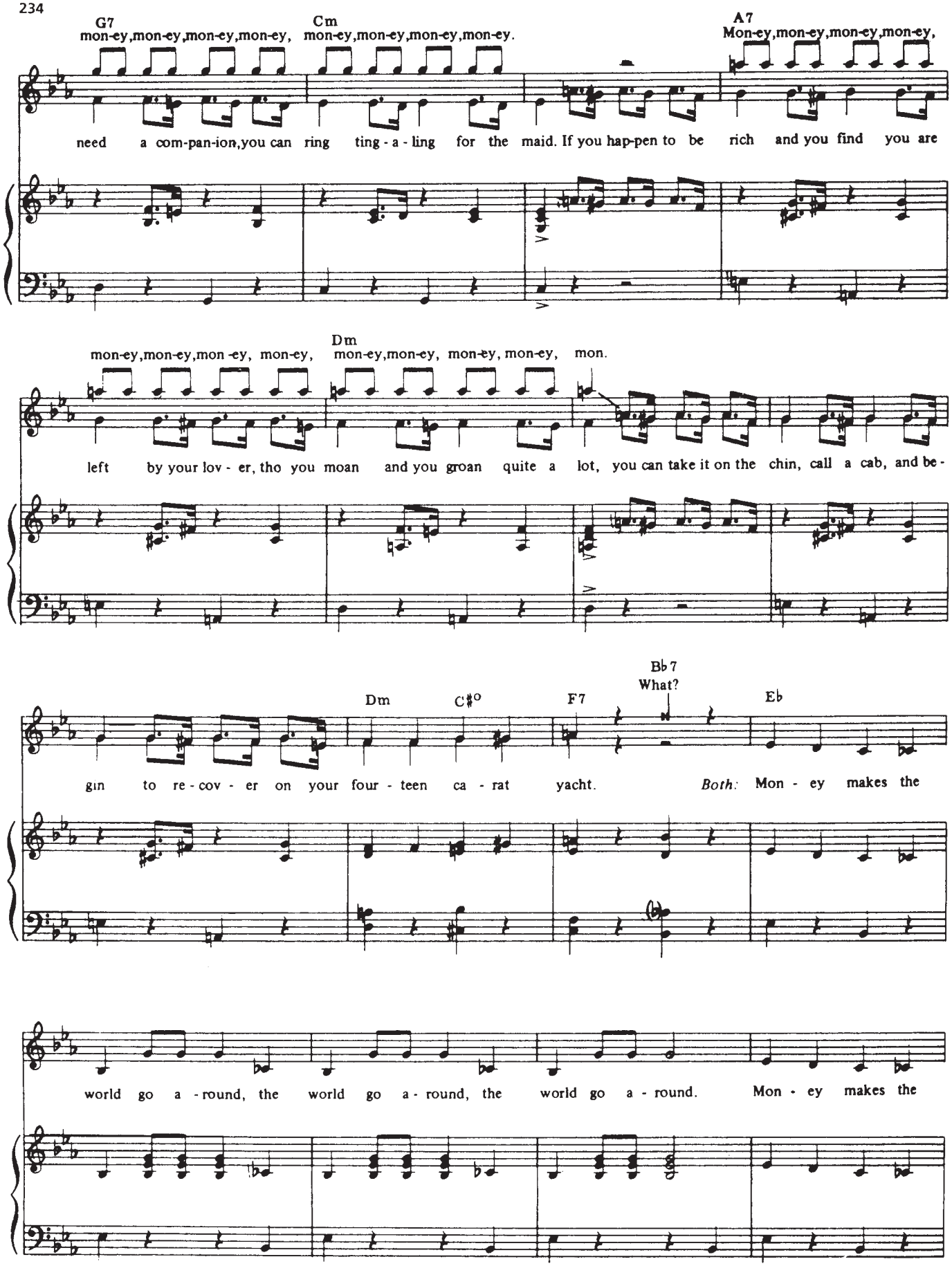
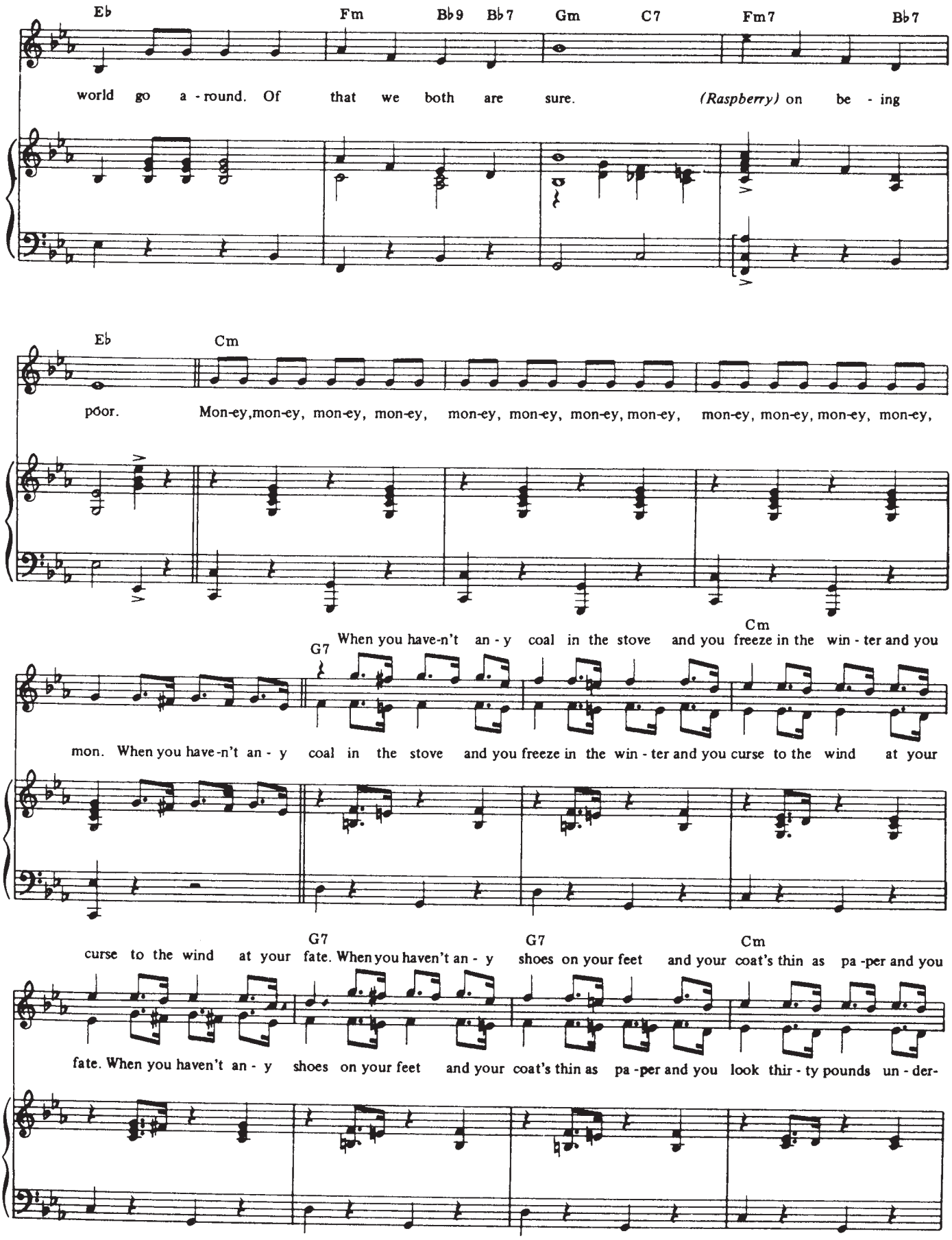
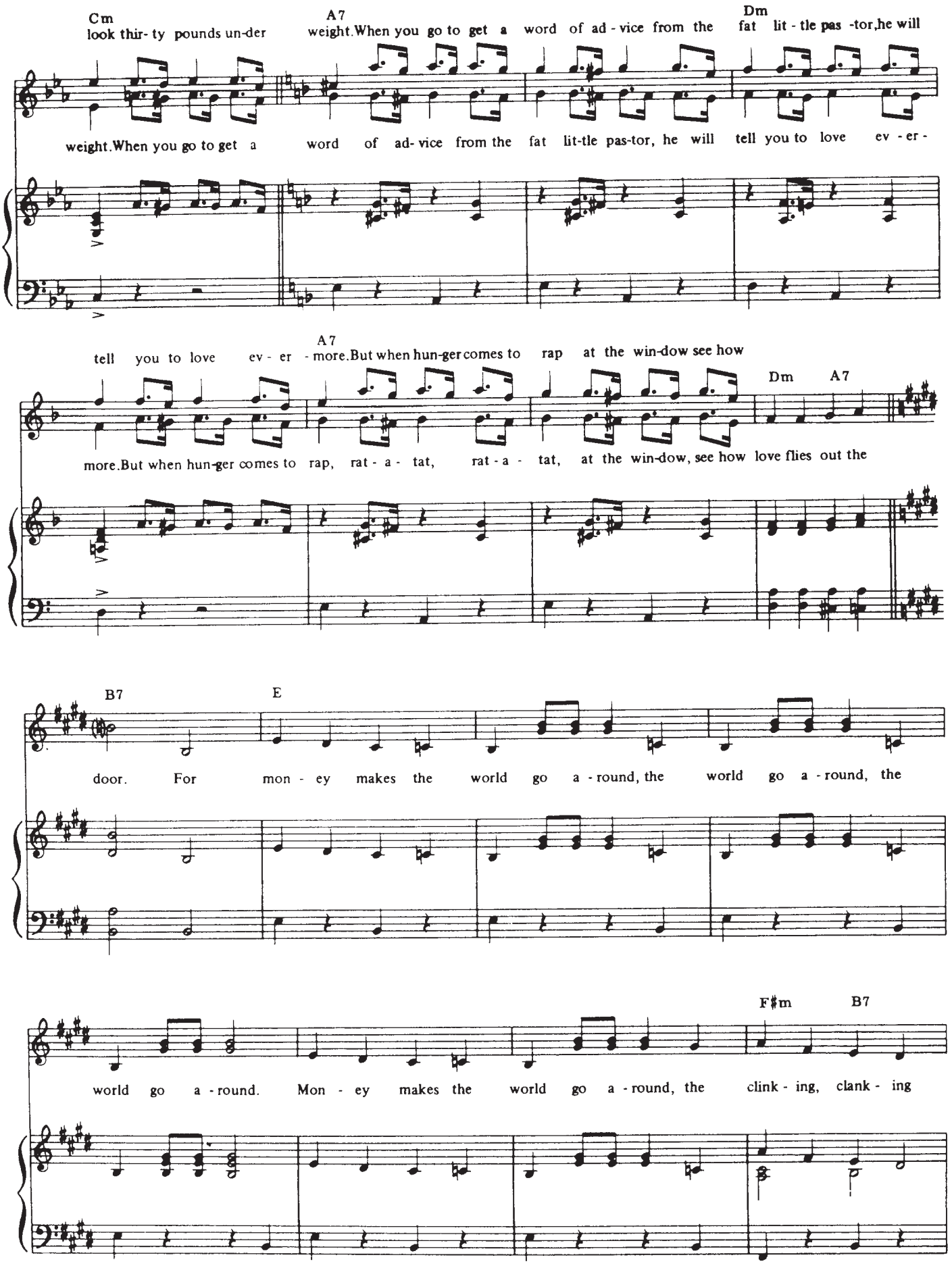
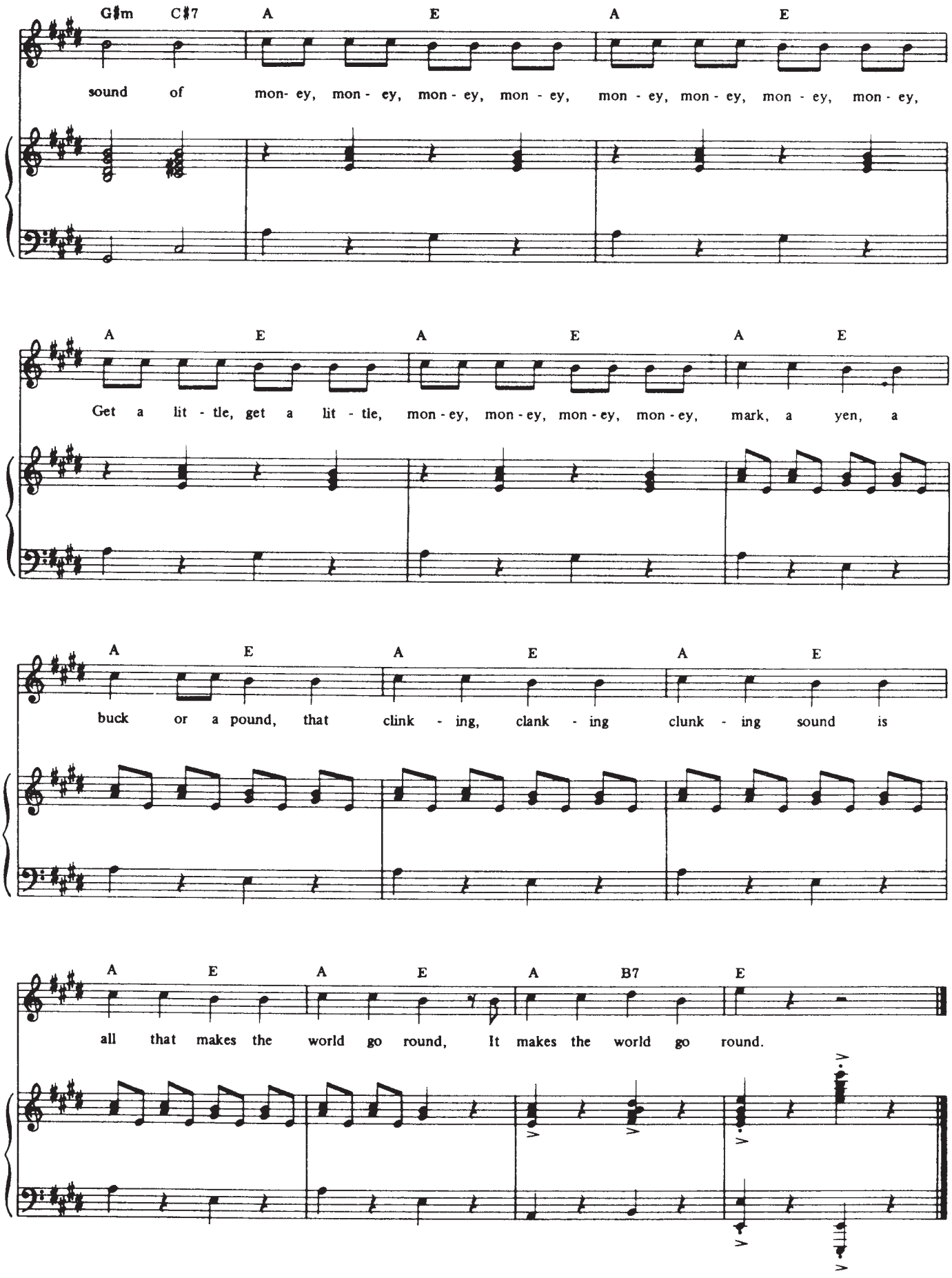

A♭m/C♭
E♭/B♭
B♭7/A♭
E♭/G
The corn is as high as an el - e - phant's
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride
The breeze is so bus - y it don't miss a
A♭
E♭
eye, an' it looks like it's climb - in' clear
by, but a lit - tle brown mav' - rick is
tree, and a ol' weep - in' wil - ler is
mf
B♭dim
B♭7
E♭
up to the sky.
wink - in' her eye.
laugh - in' at me!
Oh, what a beau - ti - ful
mp
A♭sus
A♭
E♭
morn - in'.
Oh, what a beau - ti - ful


B♭7
E♭ 3fr
day.
I got a beau - ti - ful
A♭ 4fr
Adim 4fr
E♭ 3fr
B♭7
feel - in'.
Ev - 'ry - thing's go - in' my
1,2
E♭ 3fr
B♭7
way.
All the
All the
3
E♭ 3fr
Fm7
B♭7
way.
p
riten.
E♭ 3fr
B♭7
E♭ 3fr
Oh, what a beau - ti - ful
day!


G7
mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey,
Cm
mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey.
A7
Mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey,
need a com-pan-ion,you can ring ting-a-ling for the maid. If you hap-pen to be rich and you find you are
Dm
mon-ey,mon-ey,mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey,mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon.
left by your lov-er, tho you moan and you groan quite a lot, you can take it on the chin, call a cab, and be-
Dm
C#o
F7
Bb7
What?
Eb
gin to re-cov-er on your four-teen ca-rat yacht. Both: Mon-ey makes the
world go a-round, the world go a-round, the world go a-round. Mon-ey makes the


Eb
Fm
Bb9
Bb7
Gm
C7
Fm7
Bb7
world go a - round. Of that we both are sure. (Raspberry) on be - ing
Eb
Cm
poor. Mon-ey,mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey,
G7
When you have-n't an - y coal in the stove and you freeze in the win - ter and you
Cm
mon. When you have-n't an - y coal in the stove and you freeze in the win - ter and you curse to the wind at your
curse to the wind at your
G7
fate. When you haven't an - y
G7
shoes on your feet
Cm
and your coat's thin as pa -per and you
fate. When you haven't an - y shoes on your feet and your coat's thin as pa -per and you look thir - ty pounds un - der-

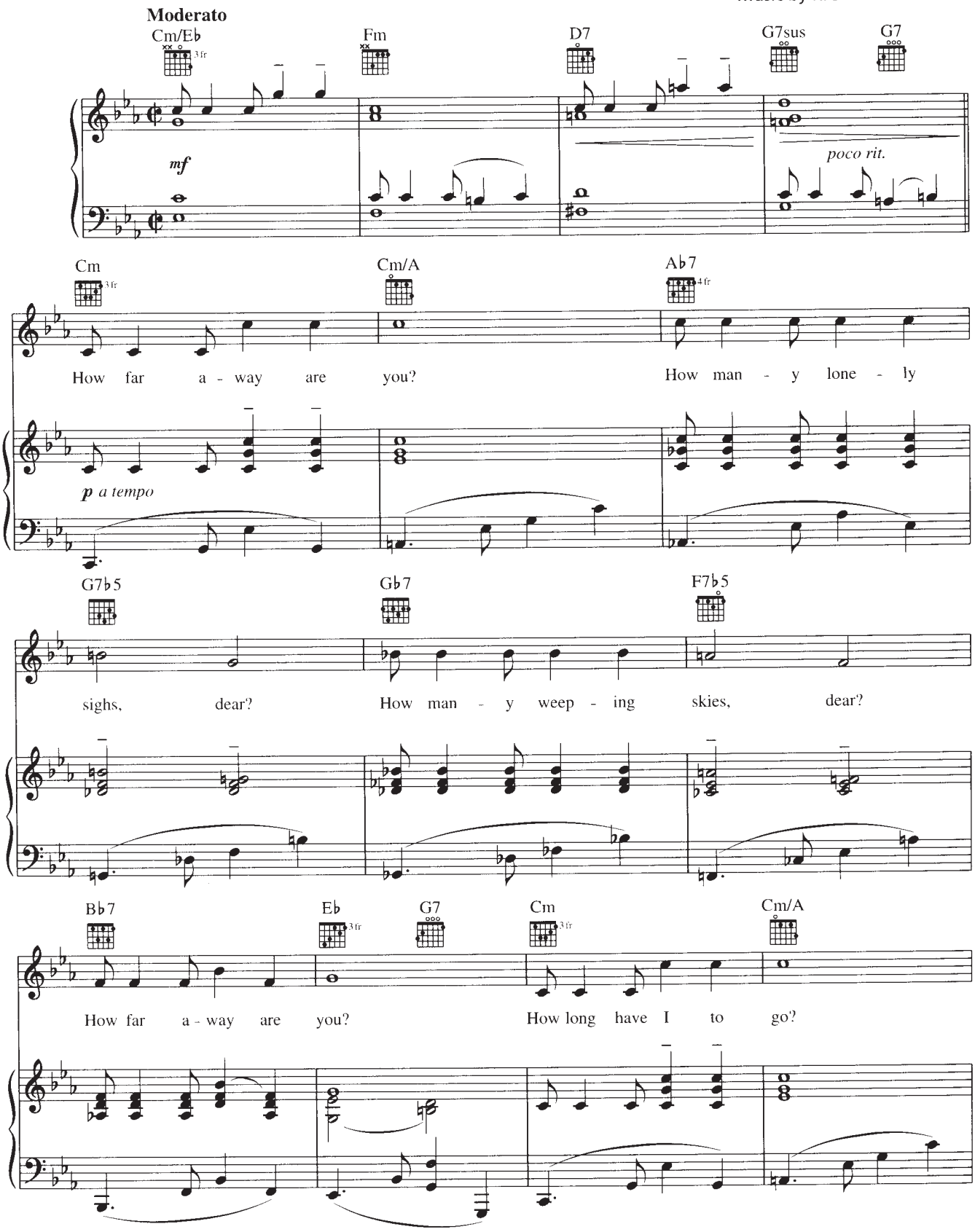

Cm
look thir- ty pounds un-der
A7
weight.When you go to get a word of ad - vice from the
Dm
fat lit - tle pas -tor,he will
weight.When you go to get a word of ad- vice from the fat lit-tle pas-tor, he will tell you to love ev - er -
A7
tell you to love ev - er - more.But when hun-ger comes to rap at the win-dow see how
Dm A7
more.But when hun-ger comes to rap, rat - a - tat, rat - a - tat, at the win-dow, see how love flies out the
B7
E
door. For mon - ey makes the world go a - round, the world go a - round, the
F♯m B7
world go a - round. Mon - ey makes the world go a - round, the clink - ing, clank - ing


G♯m C♯7 A E A E
sound of mon- ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey,
A E A E A E
Get a lit - tle, get a lit - tle, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mon - ey, mark, a yen, a
A E A E A E
buck or a pound, that clink - ing, clank - ing clunk - ing sound is
A E A E A B7 E
all that makes the world go round, It makes the world go round.

NO OTHER LOVE

from ME AND JULIET

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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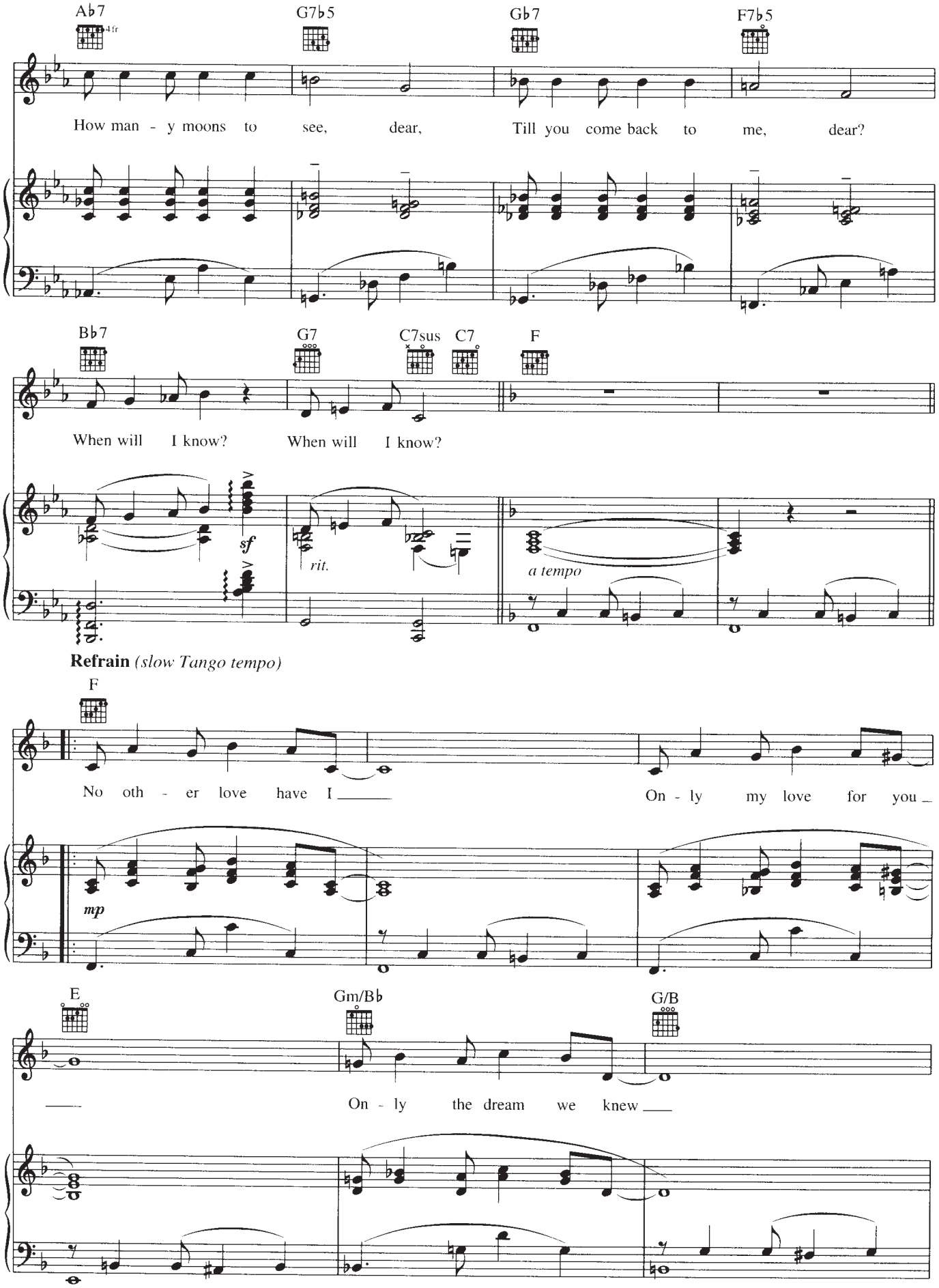
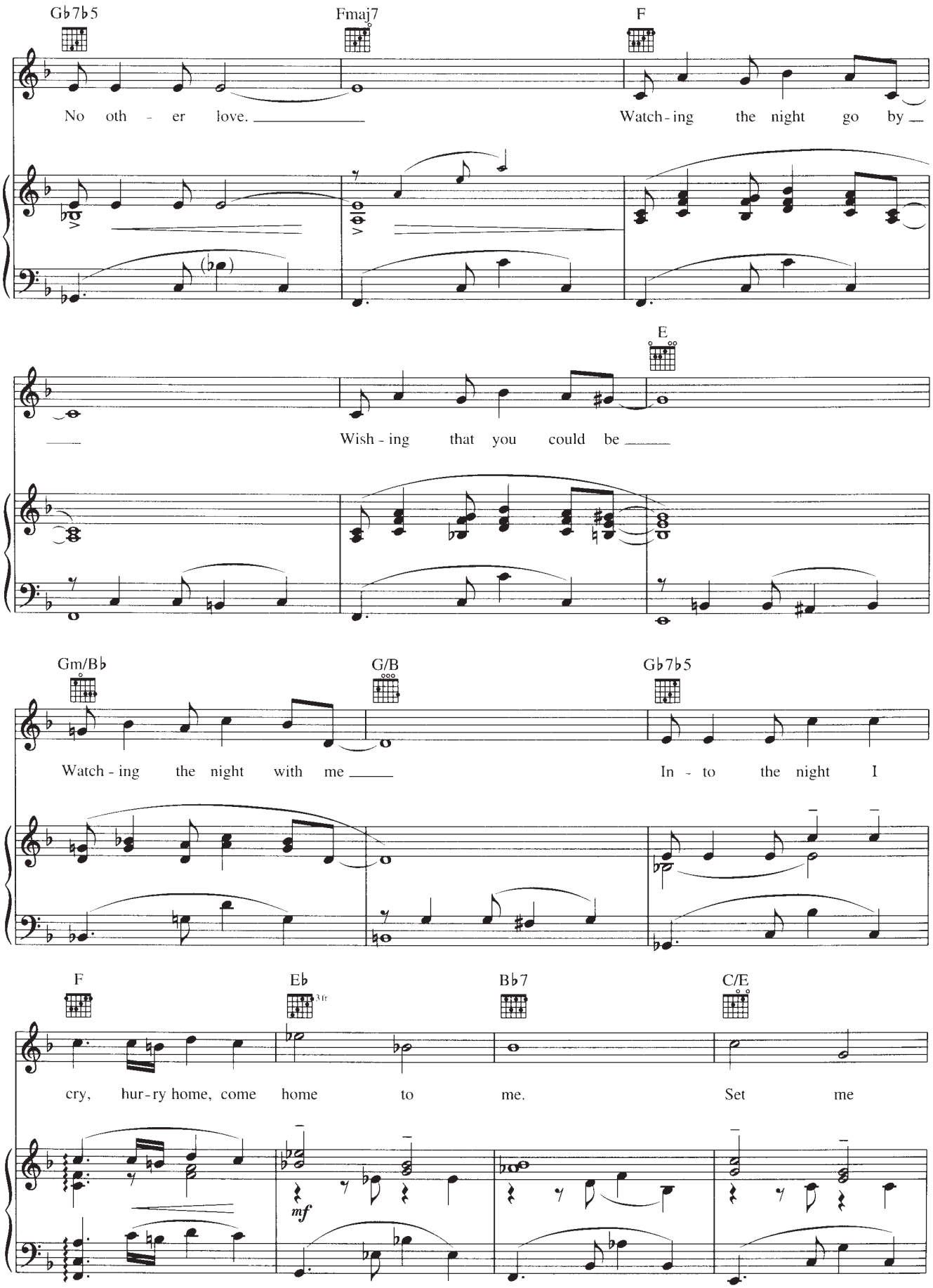
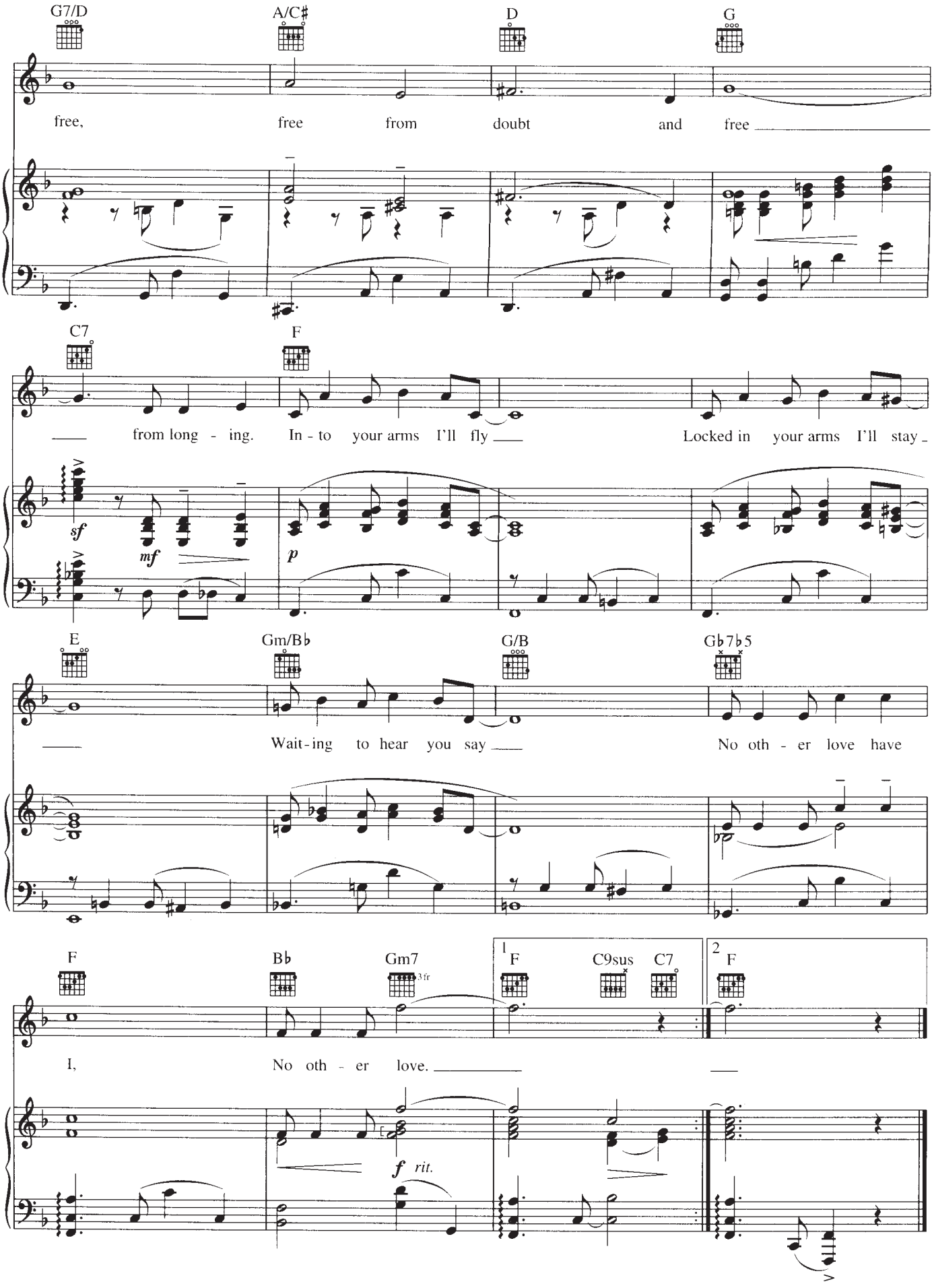

Ab7
4fr
G7b5
Gb7
F7b5
How man - y moons to see, dear, Till you come back to me, dear?
Bb7
G7
C7sus
C7
F
When will I know? When will I know?
sf
rit.
a tempo
Refrain (slow Tango tempo)
F
No oth - er love have I
On - ly my love for you
mp
E
Gm/Bb
G/B
On - ly the dream we knew

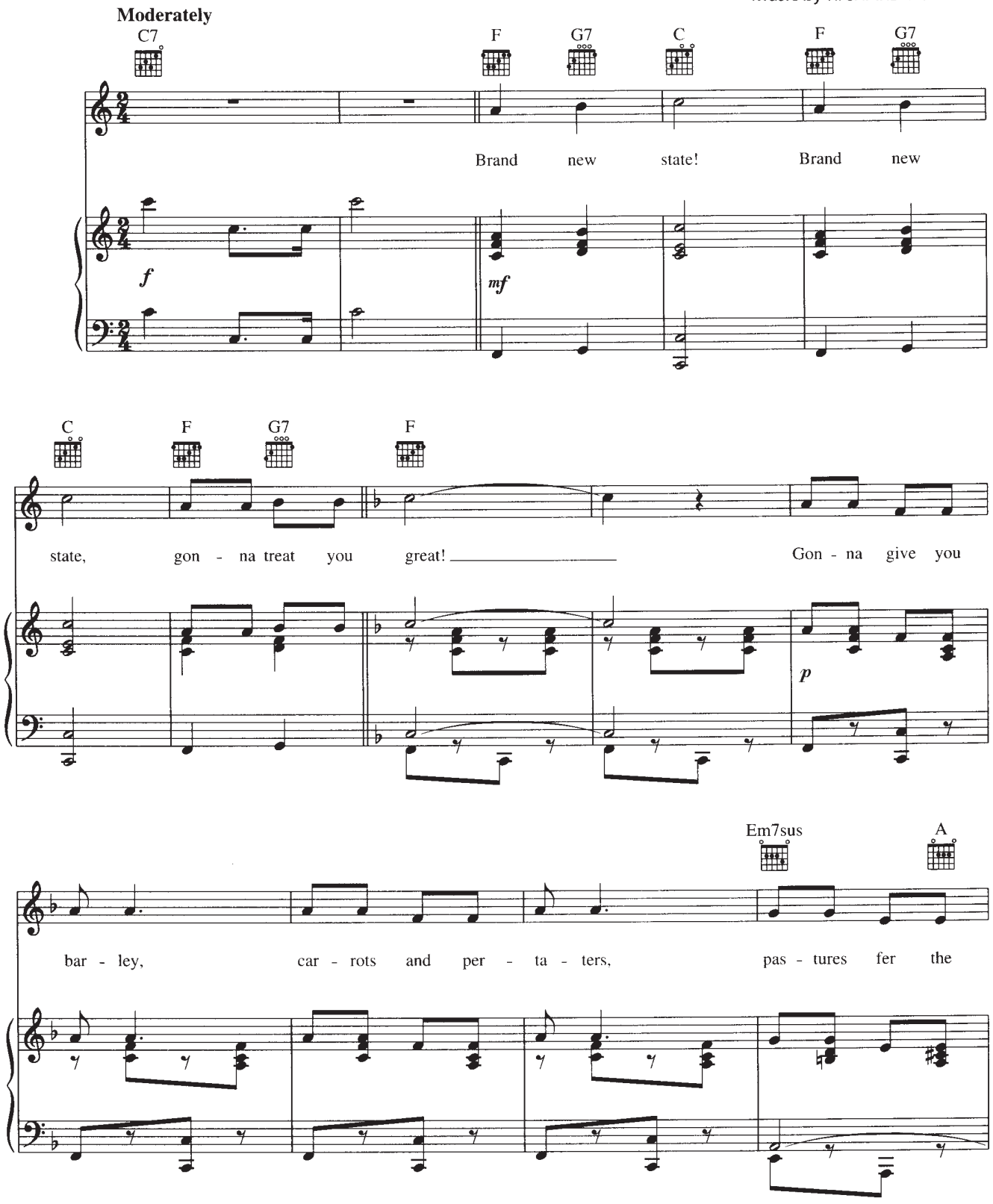

Gb7b5
Fmaj7
F
No oth - er love.
Watch - ing the night go by
E
Wish - ing that you could be
Gm/Bb
G/B
Gb7b5
Watch - ing the night with me
In - to the night I
F
Eb
3fr
Bb7
C/E
cry, hur - ry home, come home to me.
Set me
mf


G7/D
A/C♯
D
G
free, free from doubt and free
C7
F
from long - ing. In - to your arms I'll fly
Locked in your arms I'll stay
sf
mf
p
E
Gm/B♭
G/B
G♭7♭5
Wait - ing to hear you say
No oth - er love have
F
B♭
Gm7
3fr
1 F
C9sus
C7
2 F
I, No oth - er love.
f rit.

OKLAHOMA

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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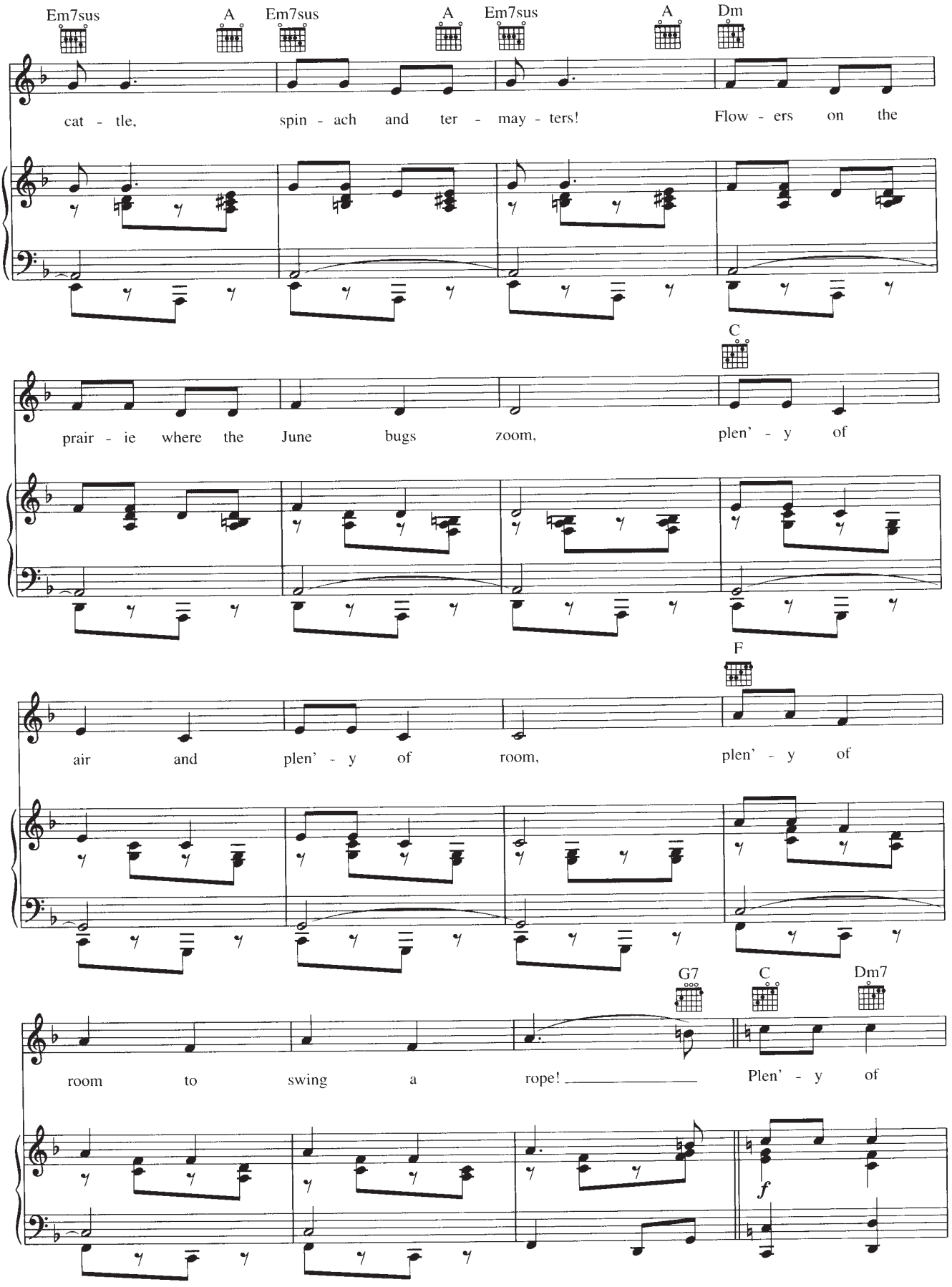
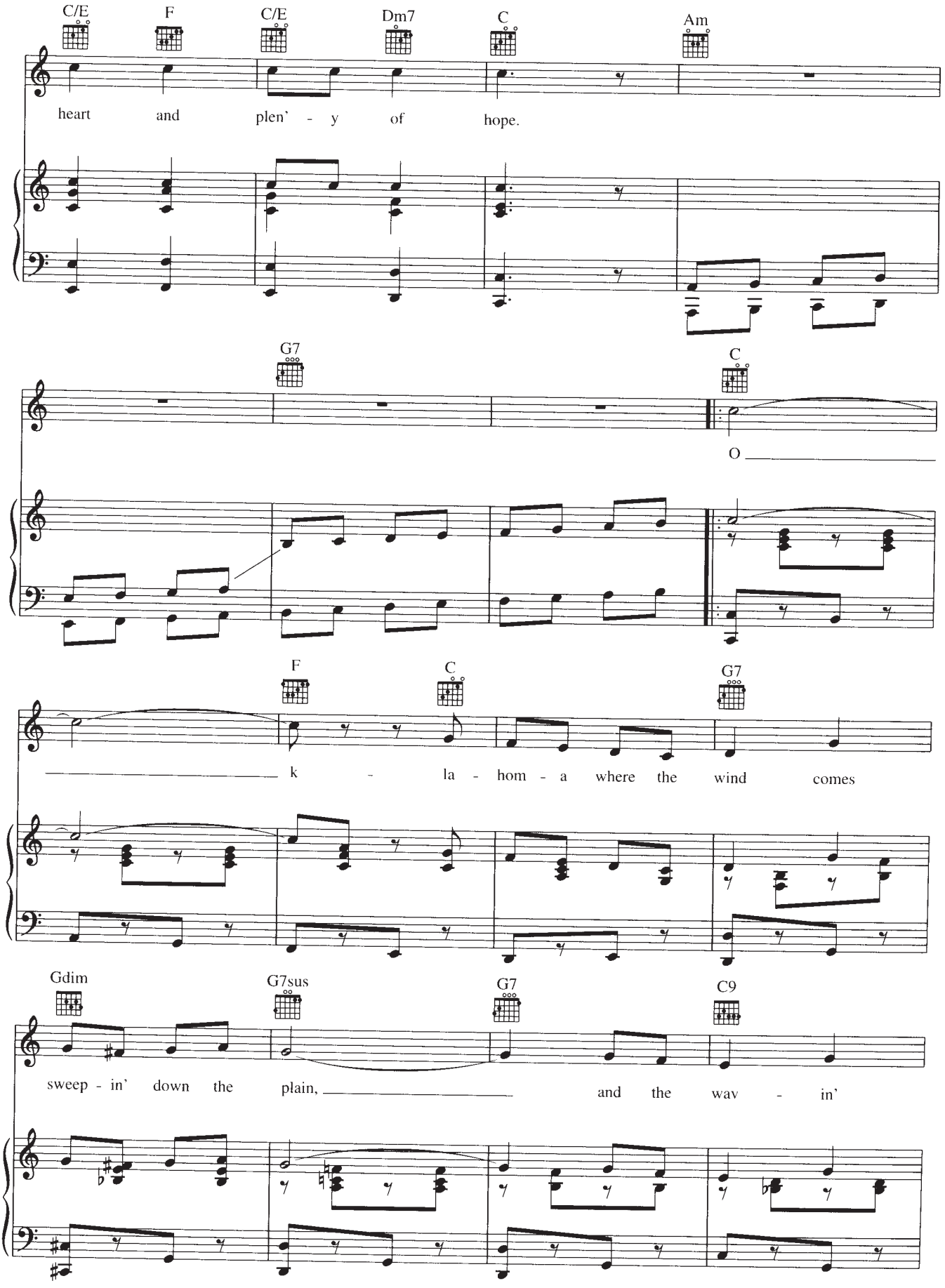
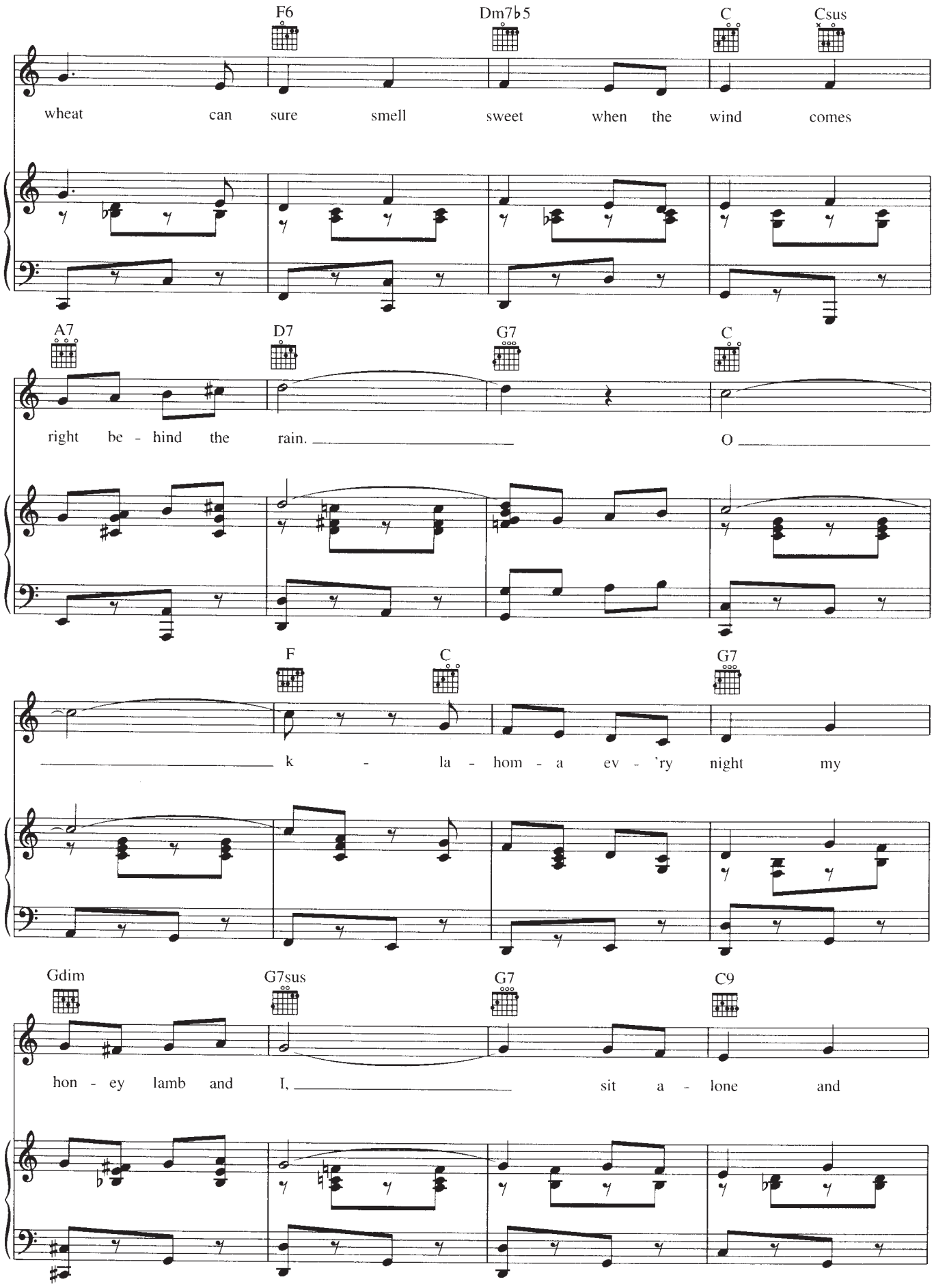
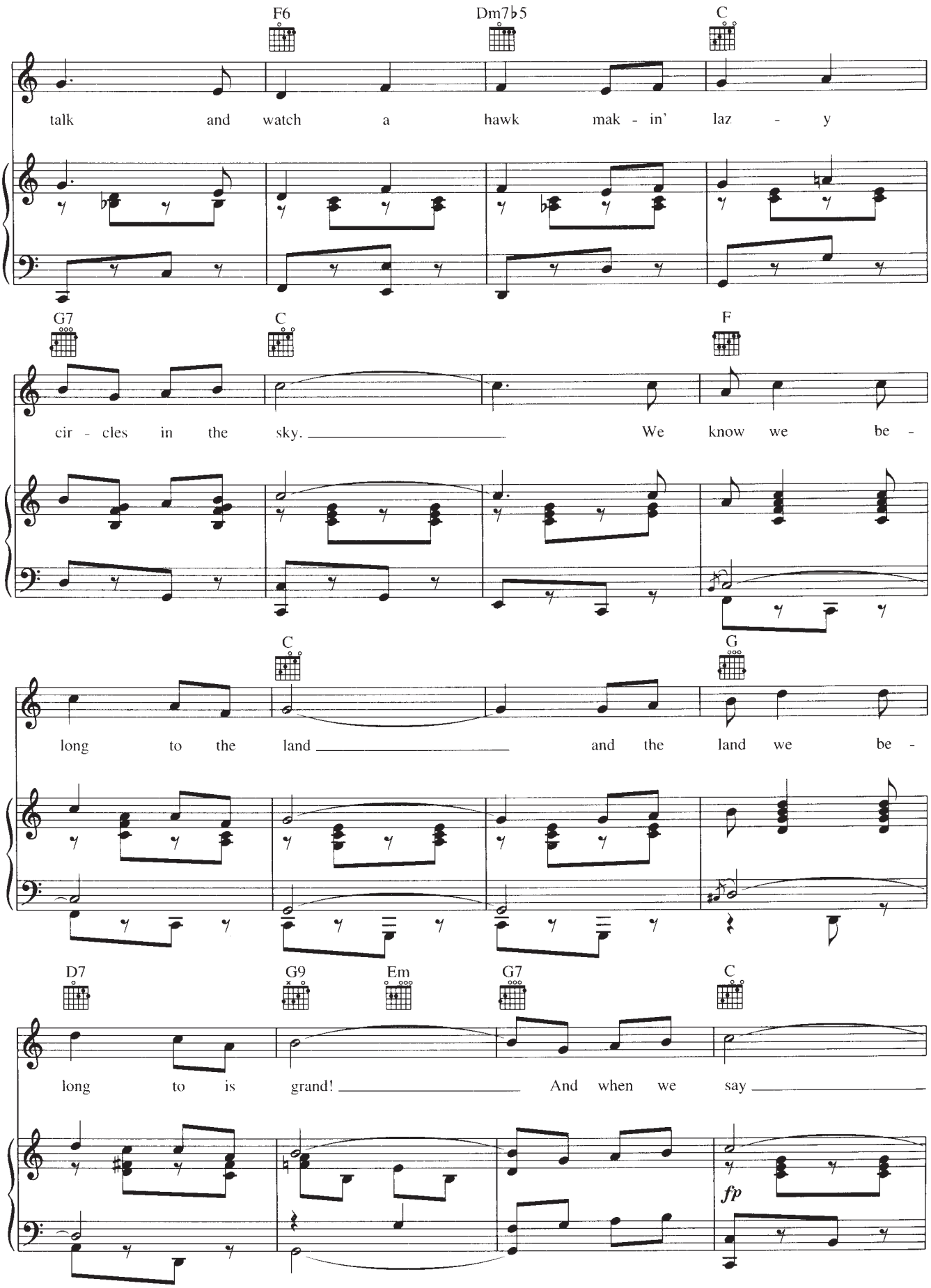
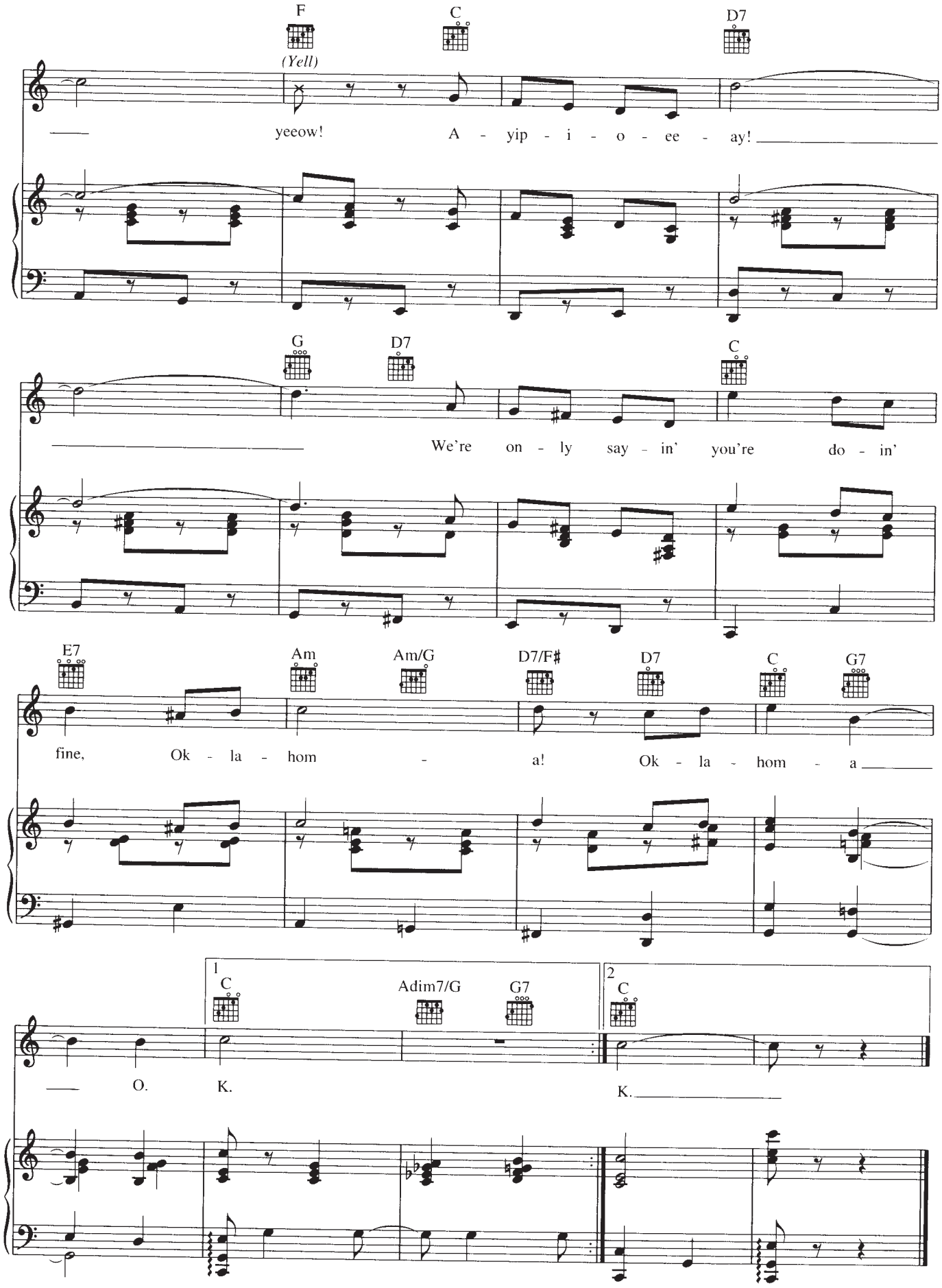

Em7sus A Em7sus A Em7sus A Dm
cat - tle, spin - ach and ter - may - ters! Flow - ers on the
C
prair - ie where the June bugs zoom, plen' - y of
F
air and plen' - y of room, plen' - y of
G7 C Dm7
room to swing a rope! Plen' - y of
f


C/E F C/E Dm7 C Am
heart and plen' - y of hope.
G7 C
O
F C G7
k - la - hom - a where the wind comes
Gdim G7sus G7 C9
sweep - in' down the plain, and the wav - in'


F6
Dm7♭5
C
Csus
wheat can sure smell sweet when the wind comes
A7
D7
G7
C
right be - hind the rain. O
F
C
G7
k - la - hom - a ev - 'ry night my
Gdim
G7sus
G7
C9
hon - ey lamb and I, sit a - lone and

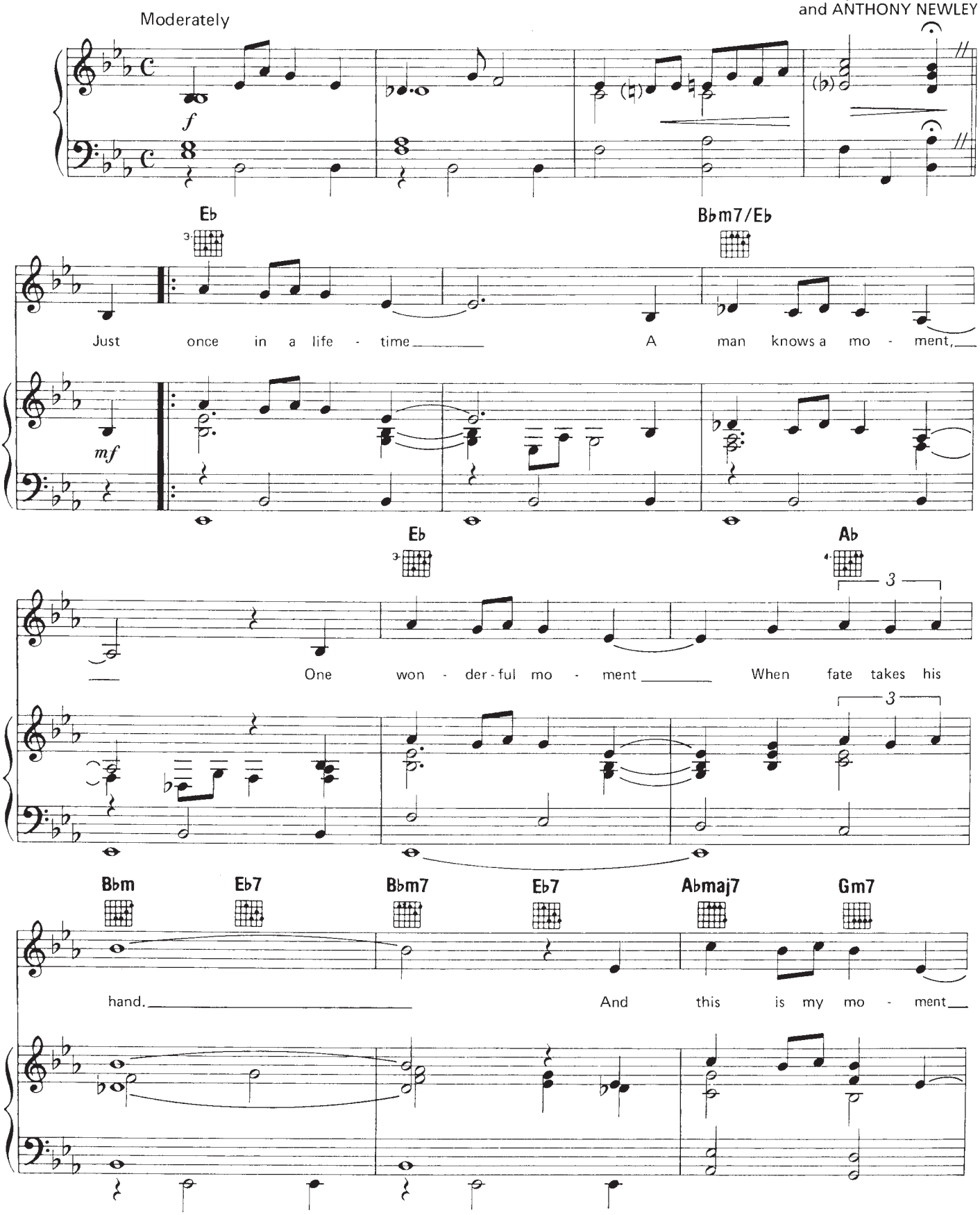

F6
Dm7♭5
C
talk and watch a hawk mak - in' laz - y
G7
C
F
cir - cles in the sky. We know we be -
C
G
long to the land and the land we be -
D7
G9
Em
G7
C
long to is grand! And when we say
fp


F
C
D7
(Yell)
yeeow!
A - yip - i - o - ee - ay!
G
D7
C
We're on - ly say - in' you're do - in'
E7
Am
Am/G
D7/F♯
D7
C
G7
fine, Ok - la - hom - a! Ok - la - hom - a
1
C
Adim7/G
G7
2
C
O. K.
K.

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

from the Musical Production STOP THE WORLD - I WANT TO GET OFF

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY



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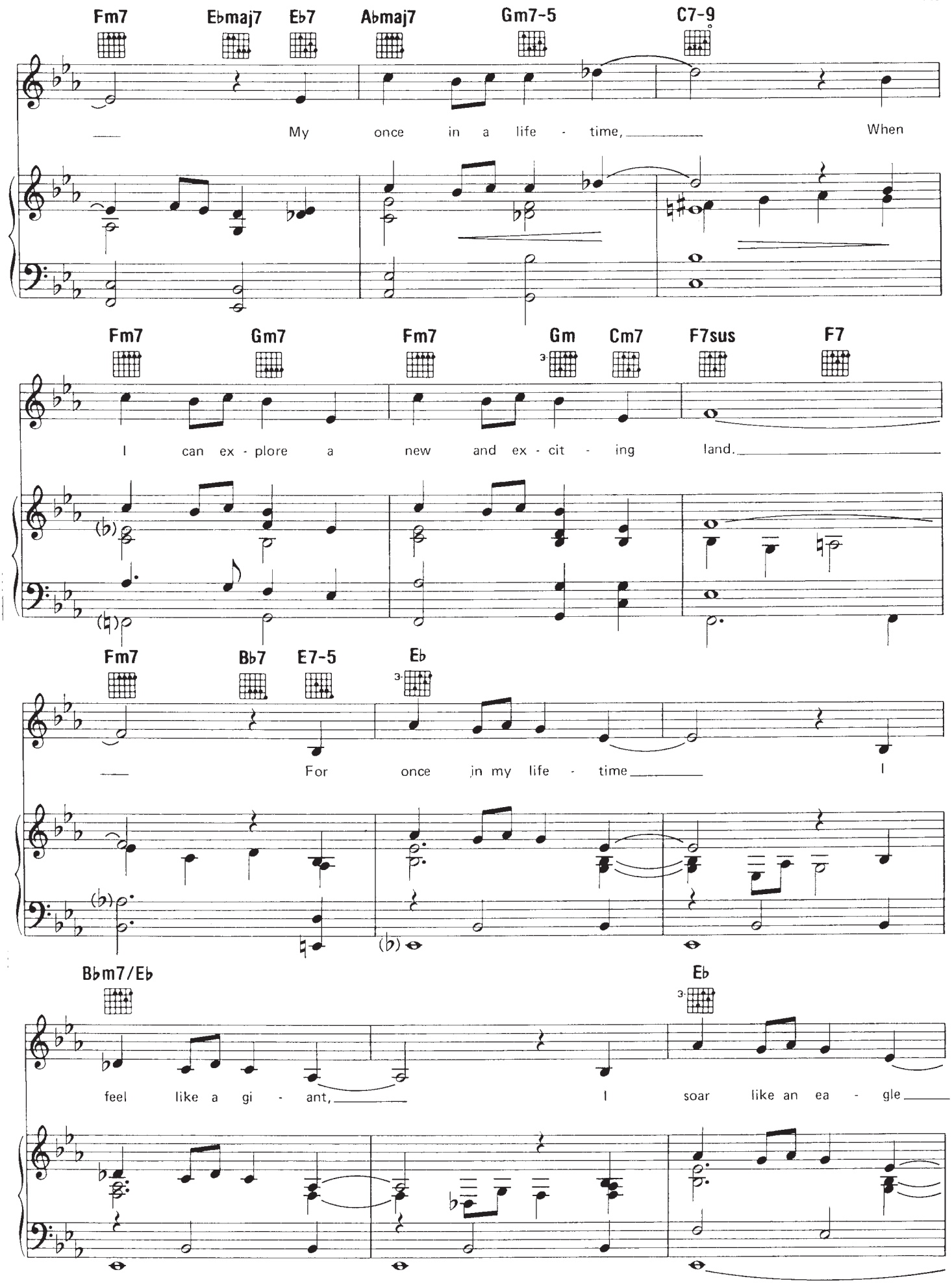
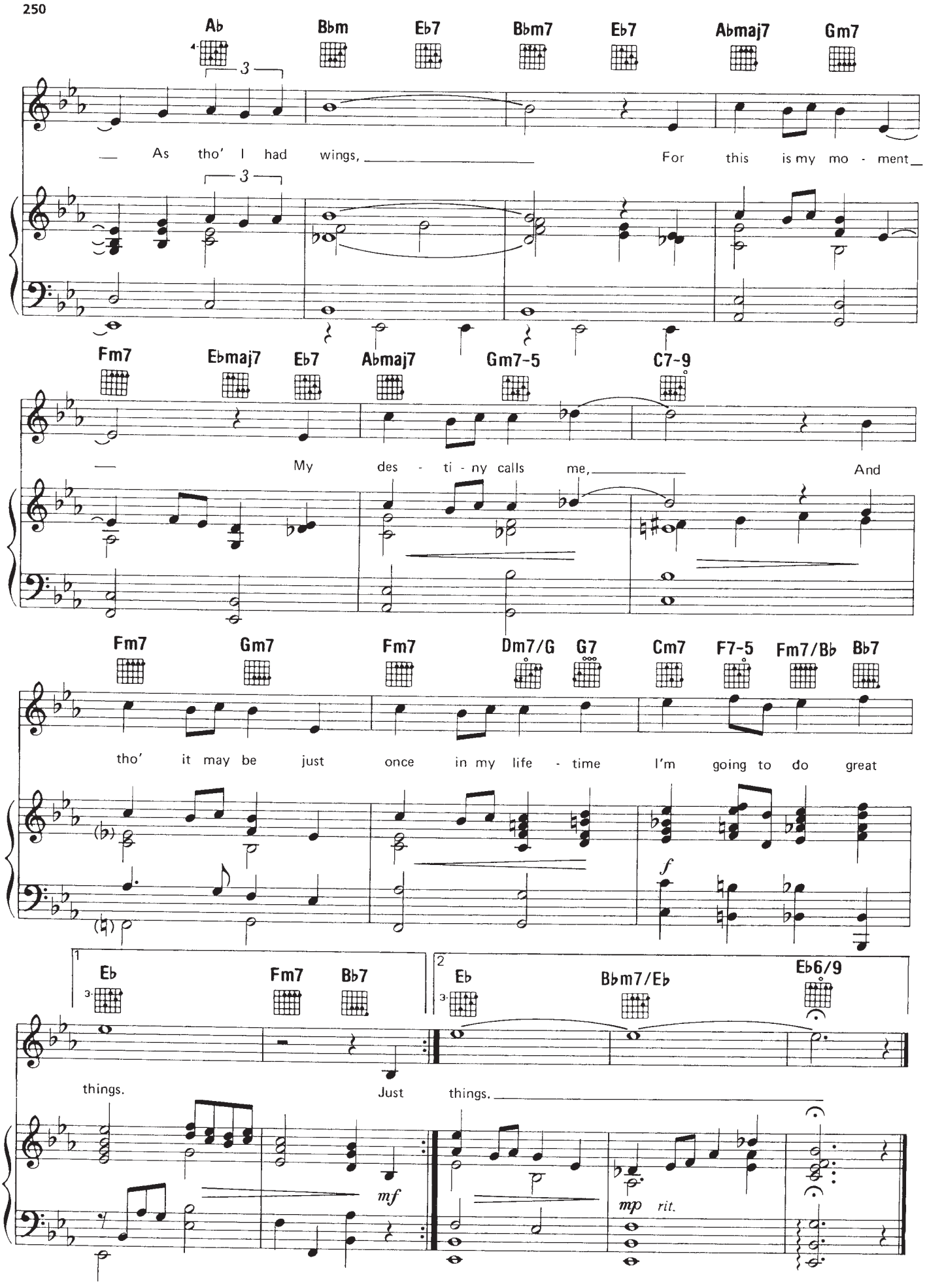
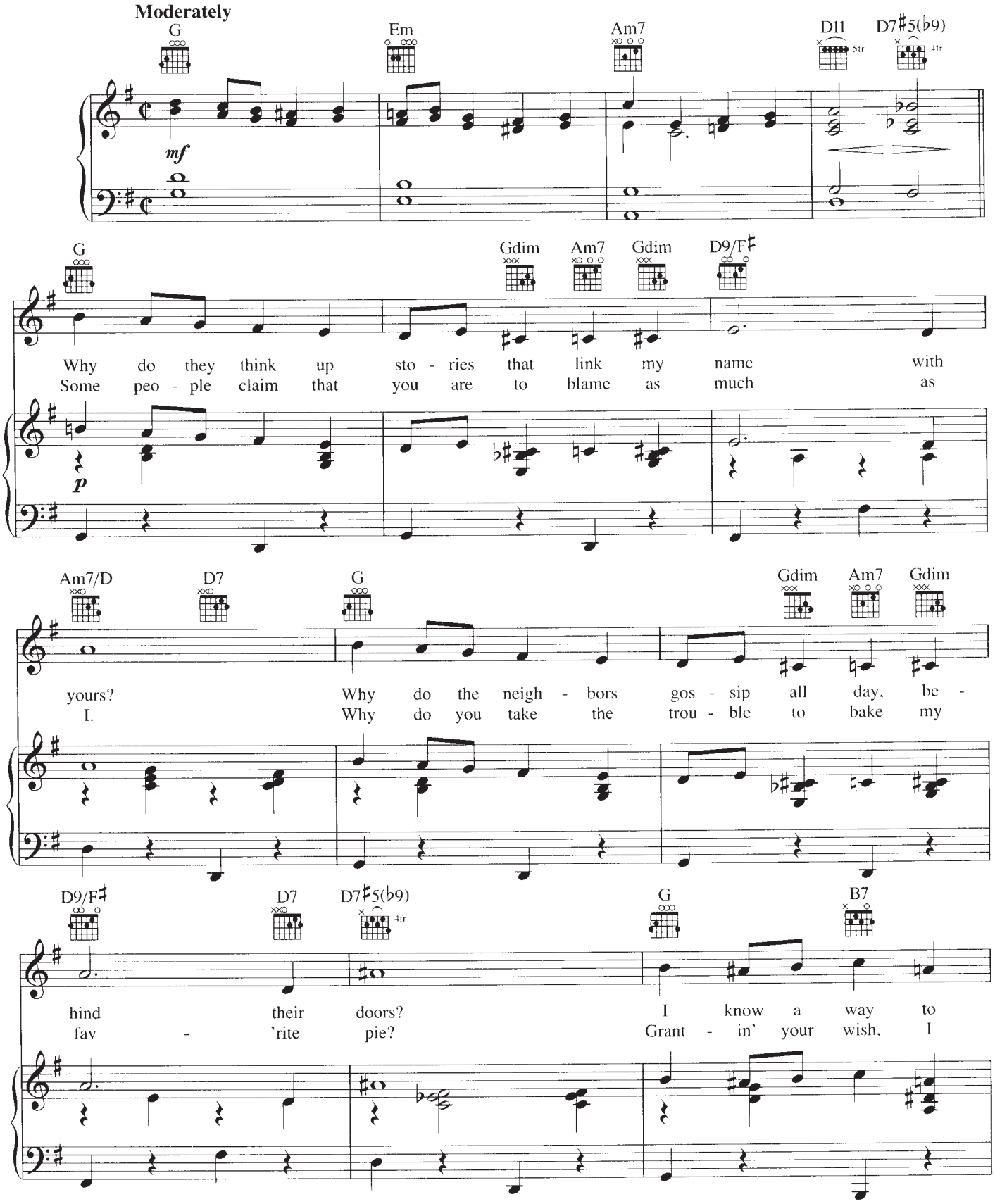

Fm7 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Gm7-5 C7-9
My once in a life - time, When
Fm7 Gm7 Fm7 Gm Cm7 F7sus F7
I can ex - plore a new and ex - cit - ing land.
Fm7 Bb7 Eb7-5 Eb
For once in my life - time I
Bbm7/Eb Eb
feel like a gi - ant, I soar like an ea - gle


Ab Bbm Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Gm7
As tho' I had wings, For this is my mo - ment
Fm7 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Gm7-5 C7-9
My des - ti - ny calls me, And
Fm7 Gm7 Fm7 Dm7/G G7 Cm7 F7-5 Fm7/Bb Bb7
tho' it may be just once in my life - time I'm going to do great
Eb Fm7 Bb7
Eb Bbm7/Eb Eb6/9
things. Just things.
mf
mp rit.

PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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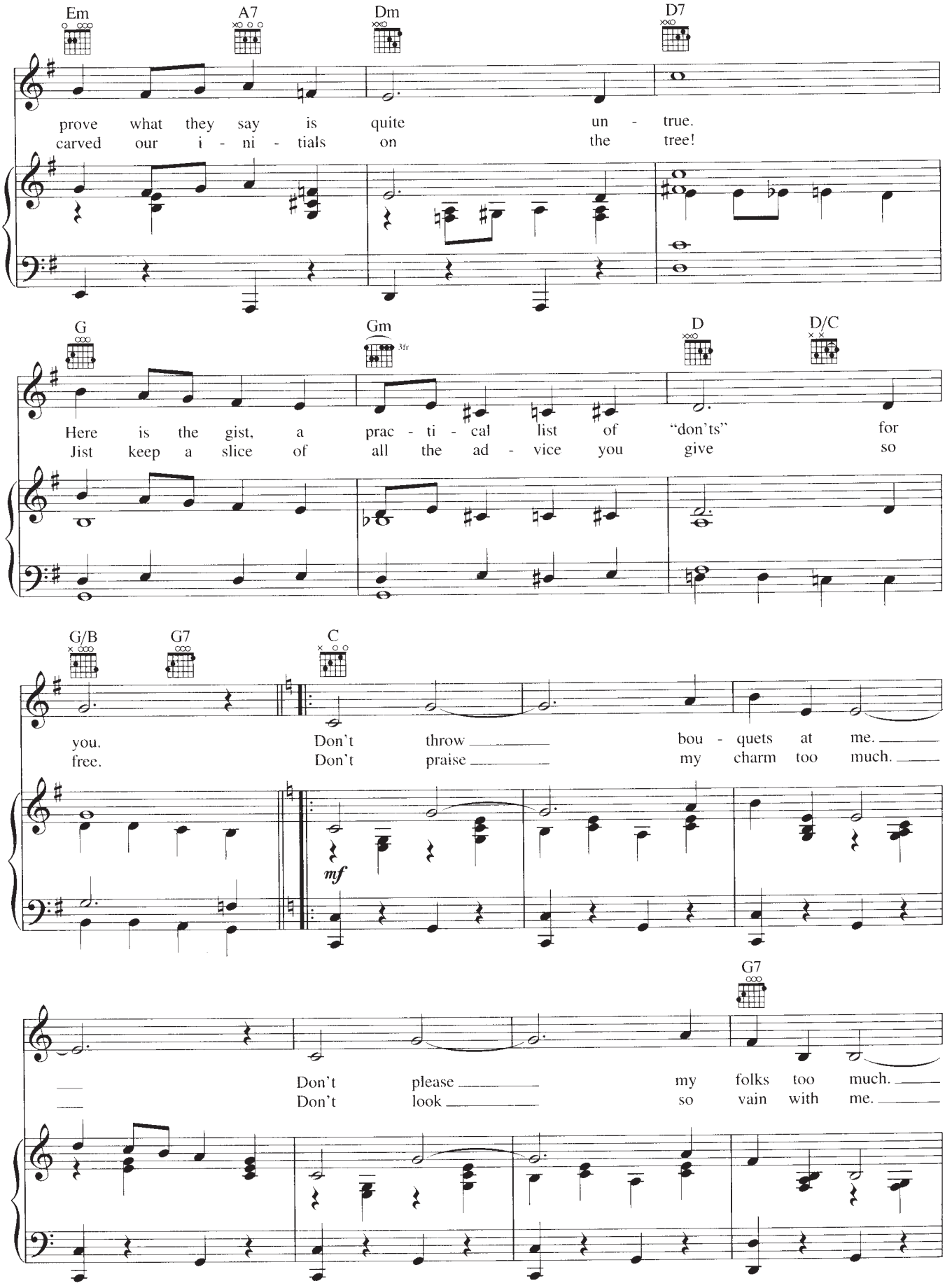
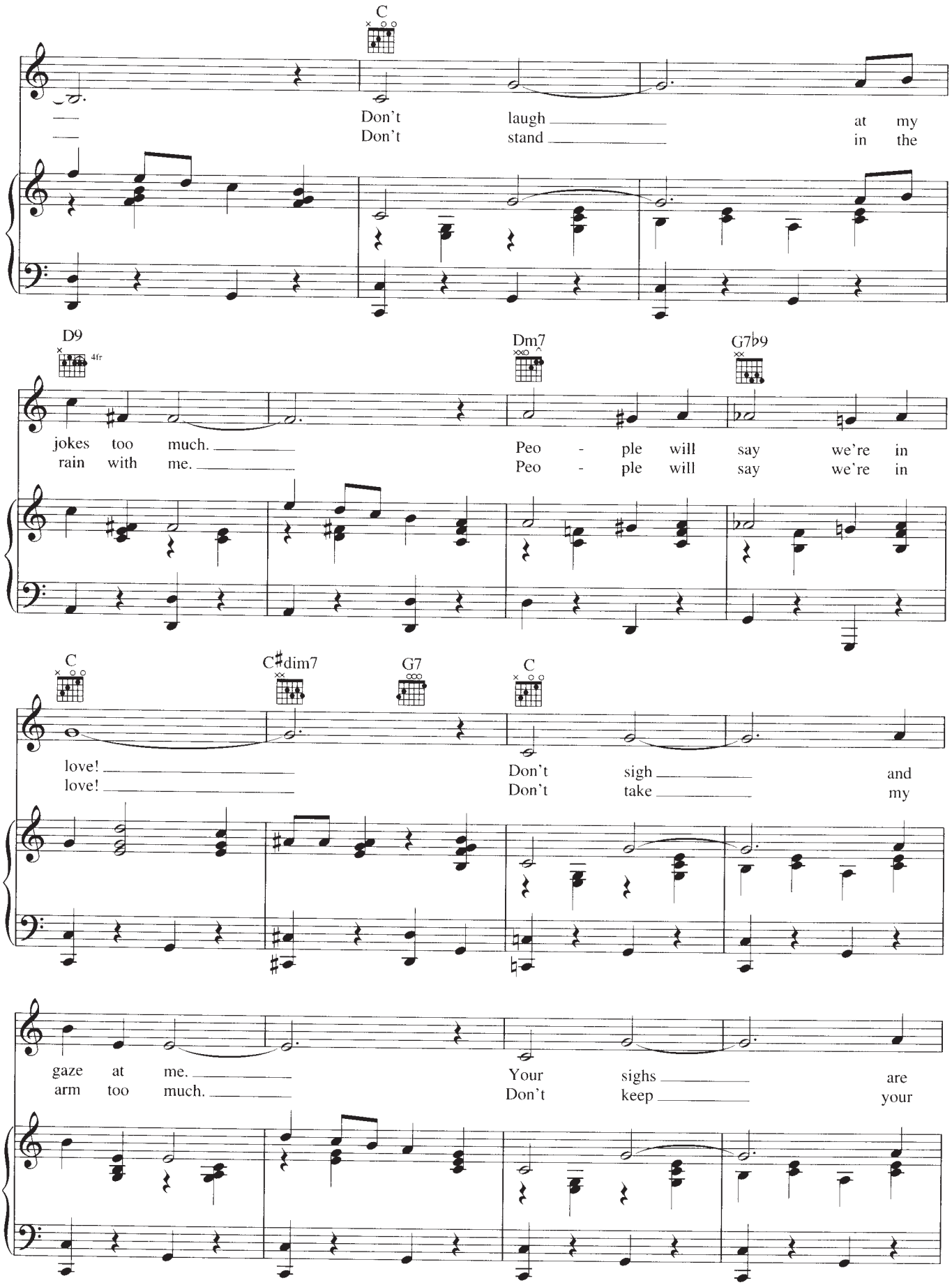
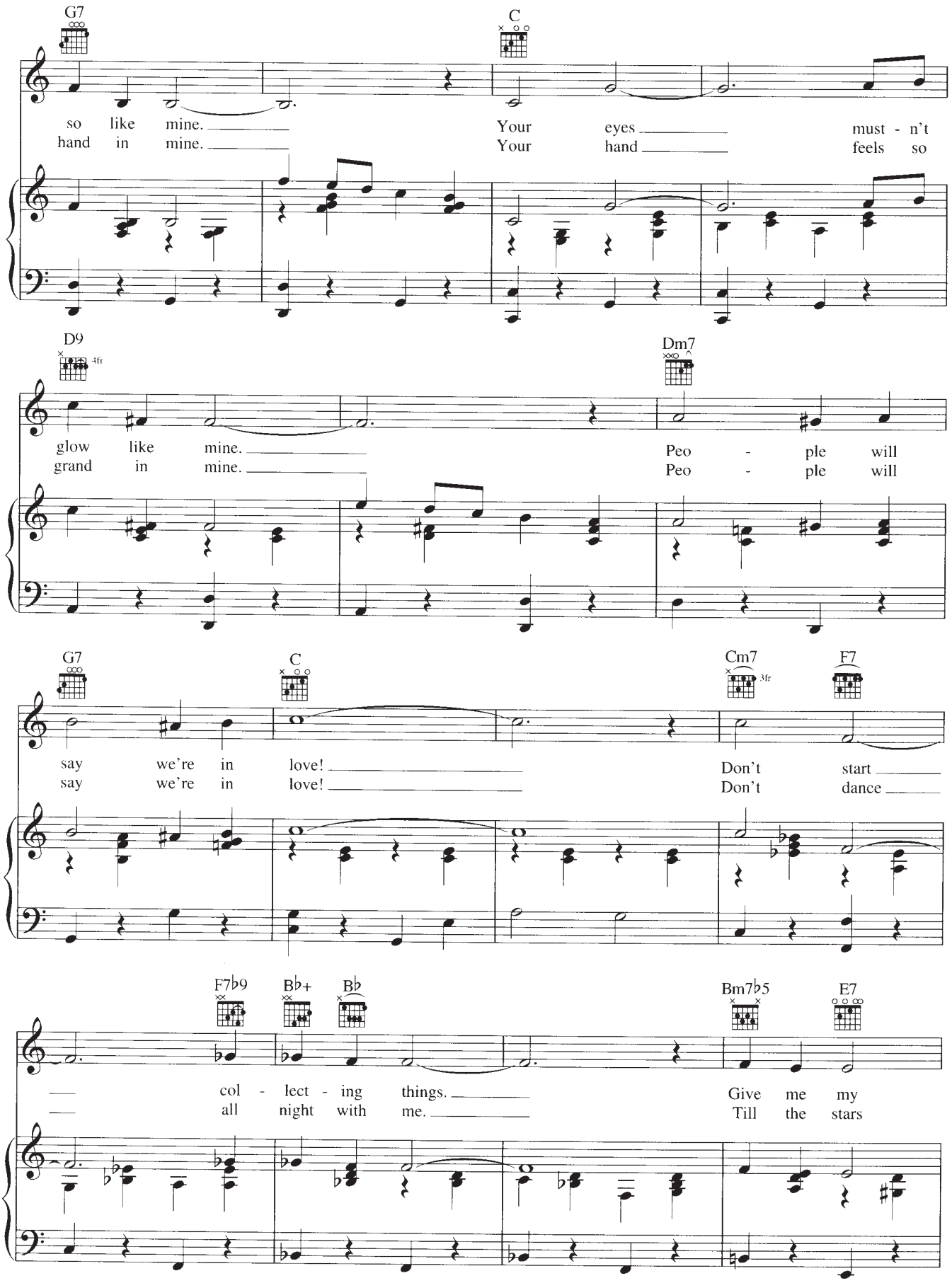
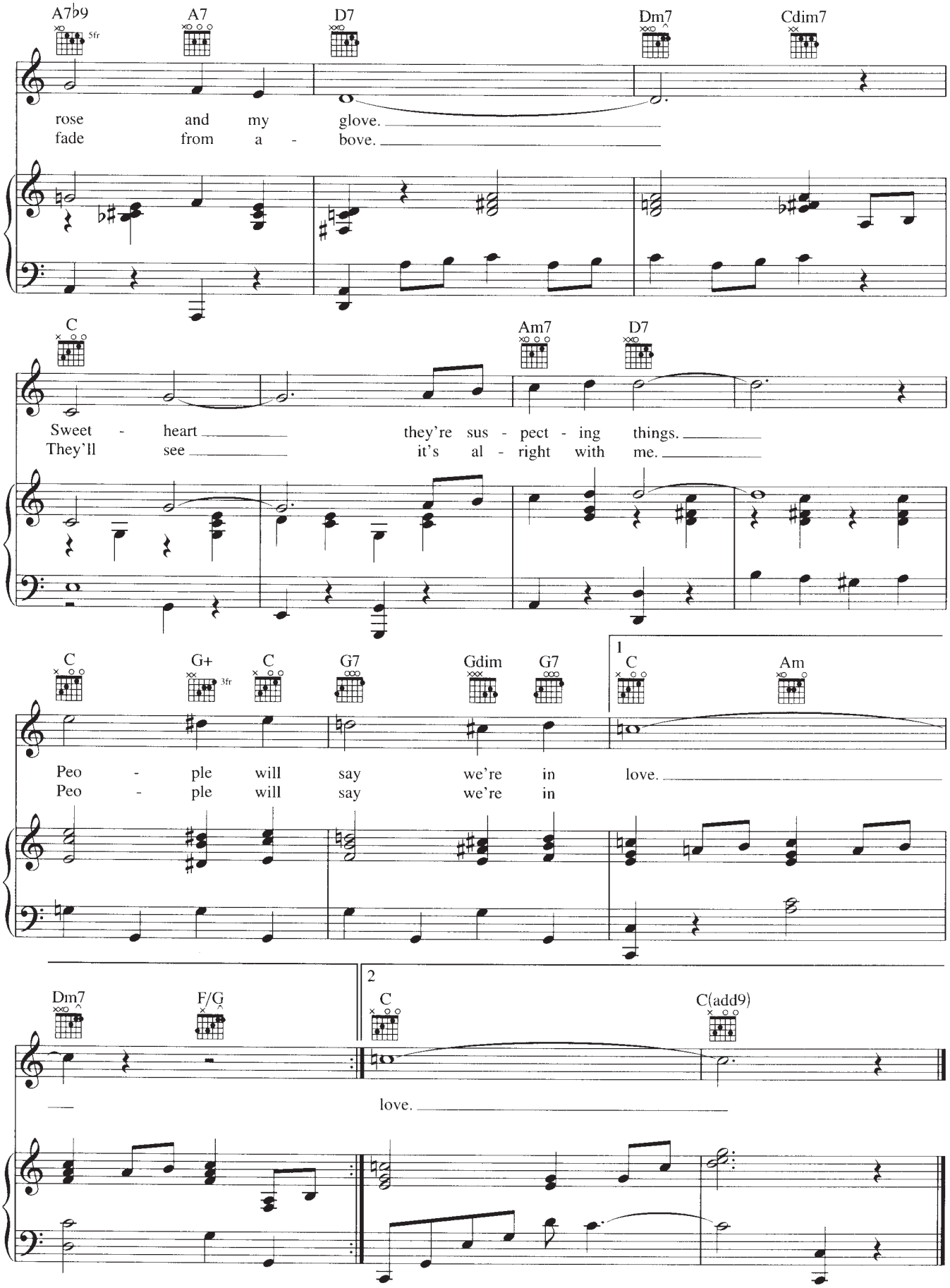

Em
A7
Dm
D7
prove what they say is quite un - true.
carved our i - ni - tials on the tree!
G
Gm
3fr
D
D/C
Here is the gist, a prac - ti - cal list of "don'ts" for
Jist keep a slice of all the ad - vice you give so
G/B
G7
C
you. Don't throw bou - quets at me.
free. Don't praise my charm too much.
mf
G7
Don't please my folks too much.
Don't look so vain with me.


C
Don't laugh at my
Don't stand in the
D9
4fr
Dm7
G7♭9
jokes too much.
rain with me.
Peo - ple will say we're in
Peo - ple will say we're in
C
C♯dim7
G7
C
love!
love!
Don't sigh and
Don't take my
gaze at me.
arm too much.
Your sighs are
Don't keep your

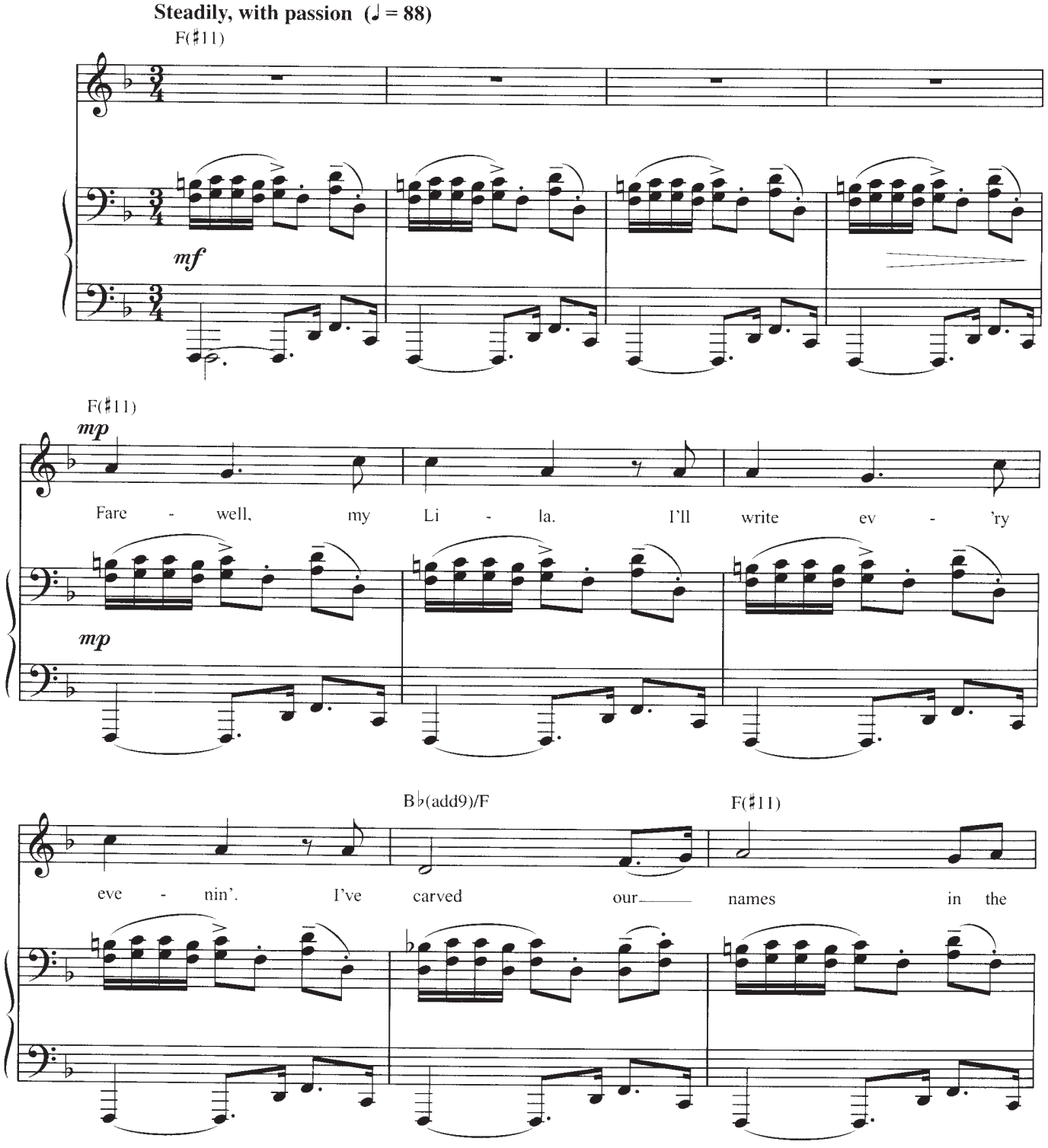

G7
C
so like mine.
hand in mine.
Your eyes must - n't
Your hand feels so
D9
4fr
Dm7
glow like mine.
grand in mine.
Peo - ple will
Peo - ple will
G7
C
Cm7
3fr
F7
say we're in love!
say we're in love!
Don't start
Don't dance
F7b9
Bb+
Bb
Bm7b5
E7
col - lect - ing things.
all night with me.
Give me my
Till the stars


A7♭9
5fr
A7
D7
Dm7
Cdim7
rose and my glove.
fade from a - bove.
C
Am7
D7
Sweet - heart they're sus - pect - ing things.
They'll see it's al - right with me.
C
G+
3fr
C
G7
Gdim
G7
1
C
Am
Peo - ple will say we're in love.
Peo - ple will say we're in
Dm7
F/G
2
C
C(add9)
love.

PROLOGUE: THE OLD RED HILLS OF HOME

from PARADE

Music and Lyrics by
JASON ROBERT BROWN



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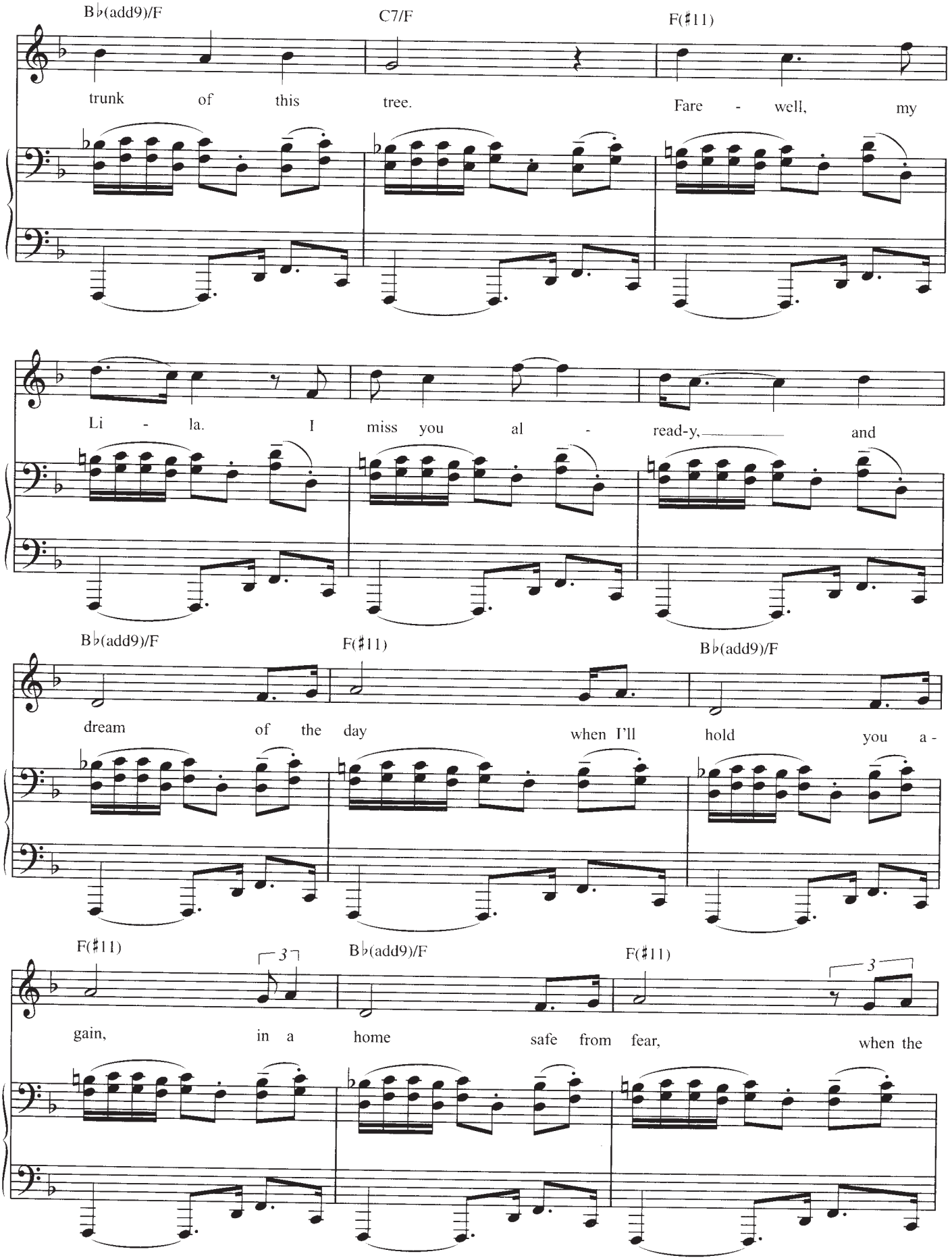
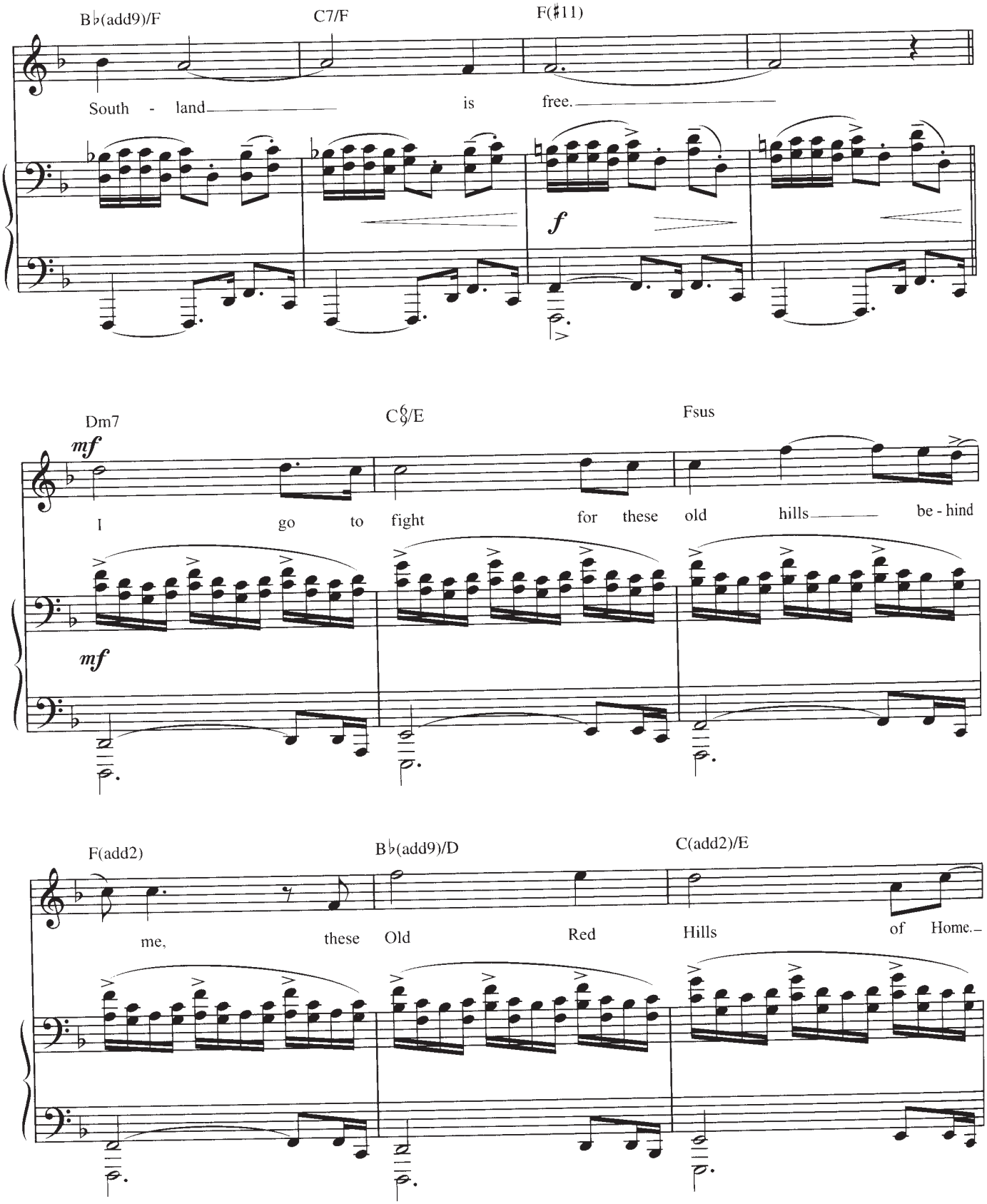
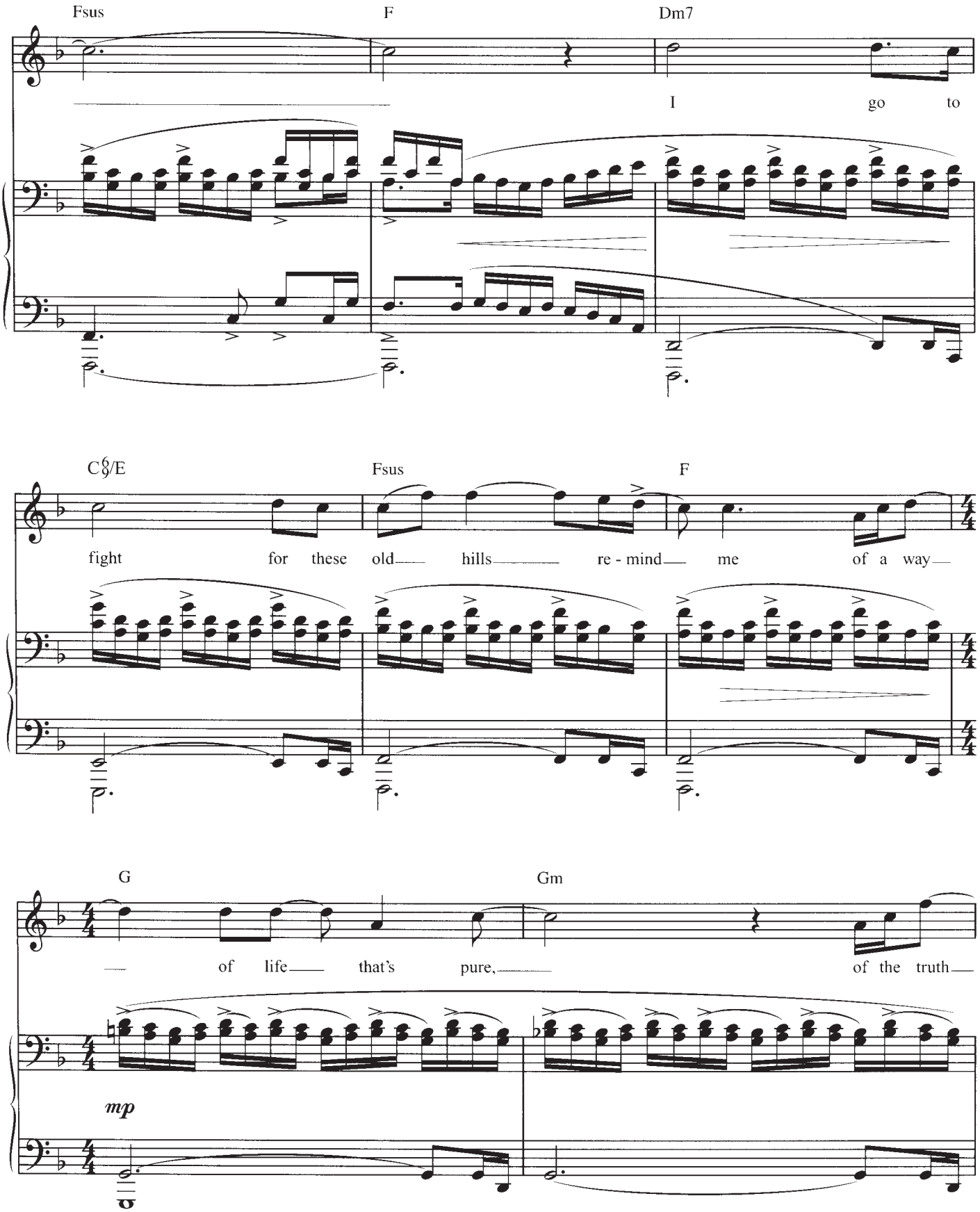
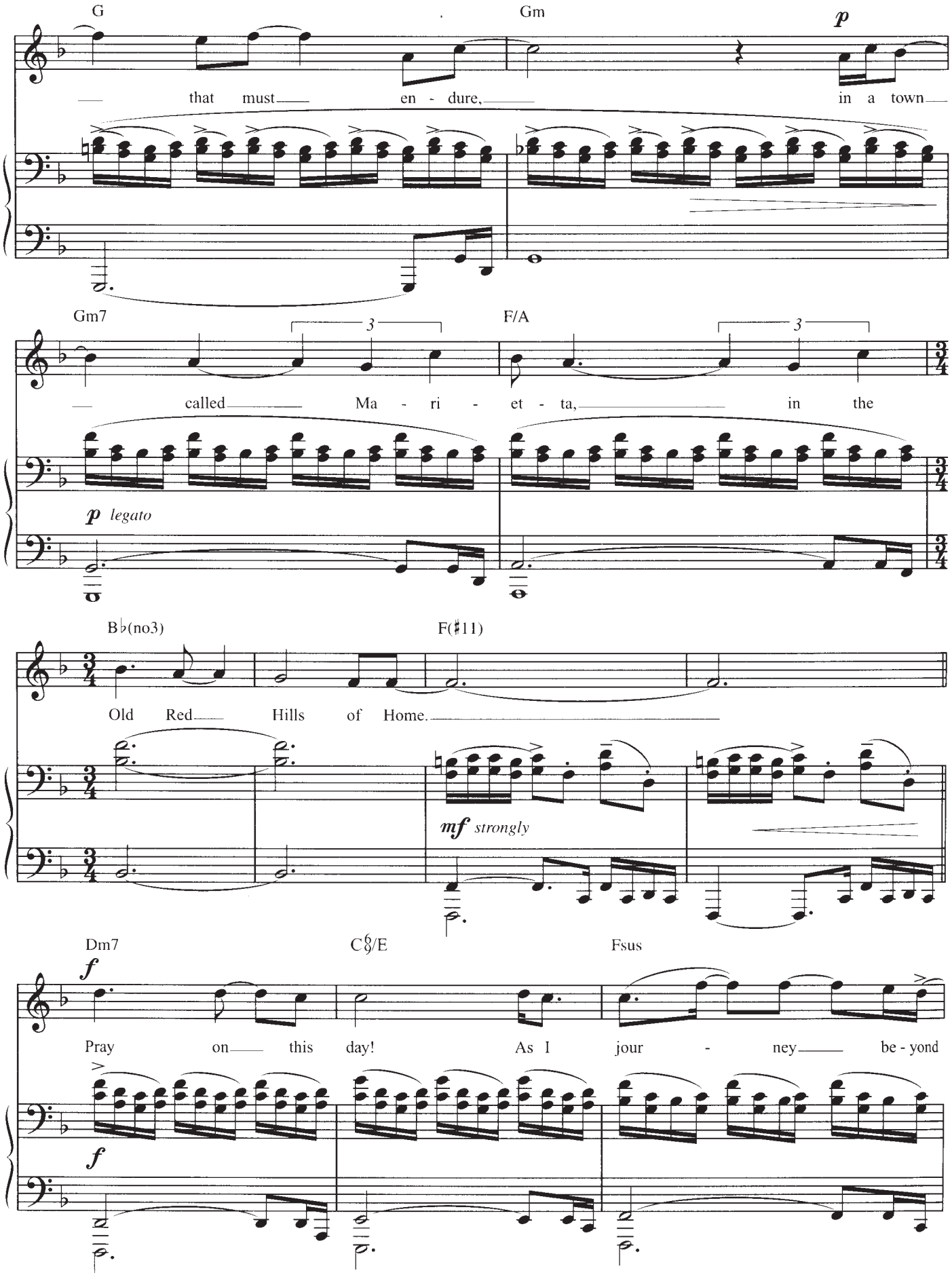
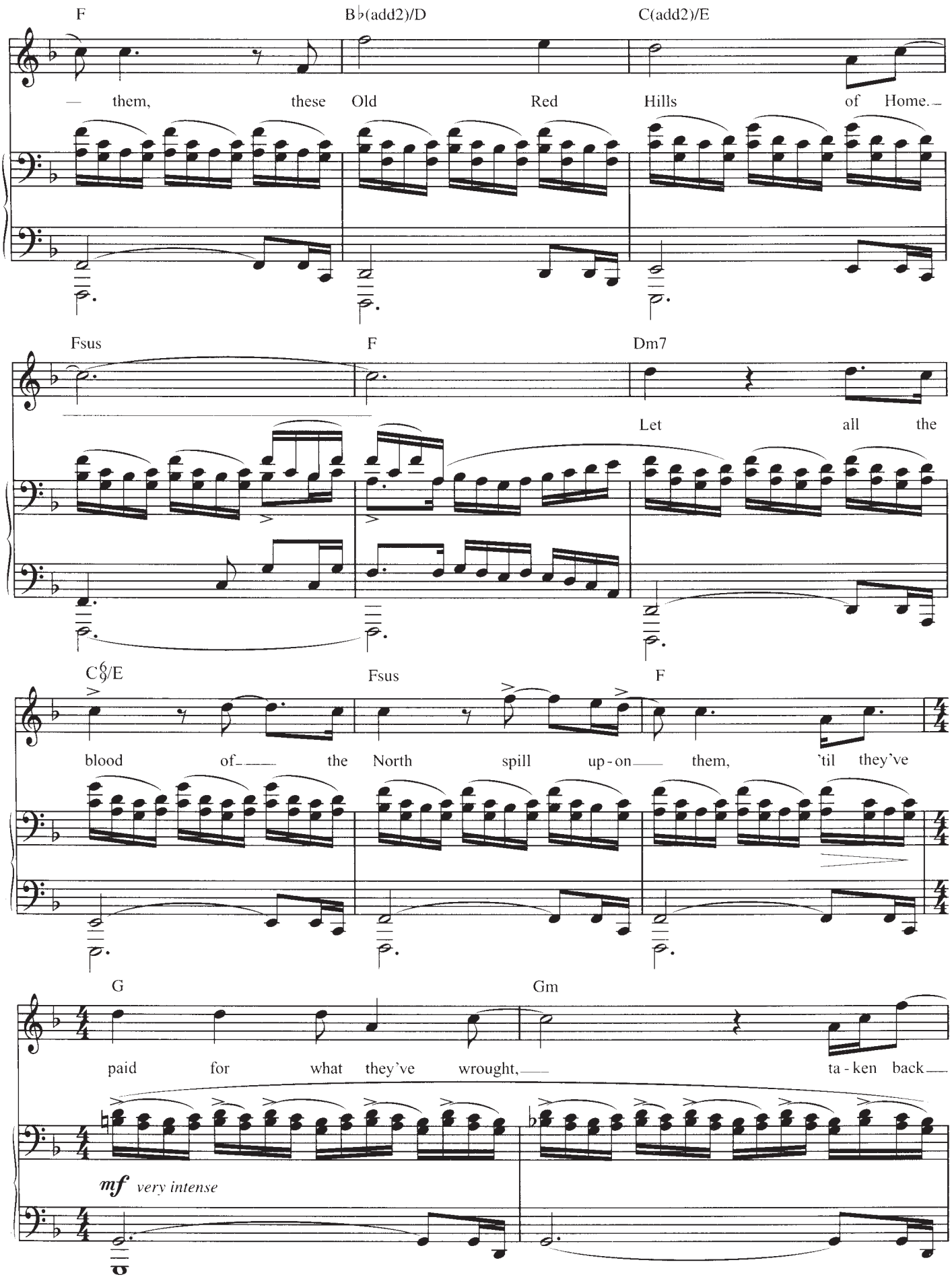
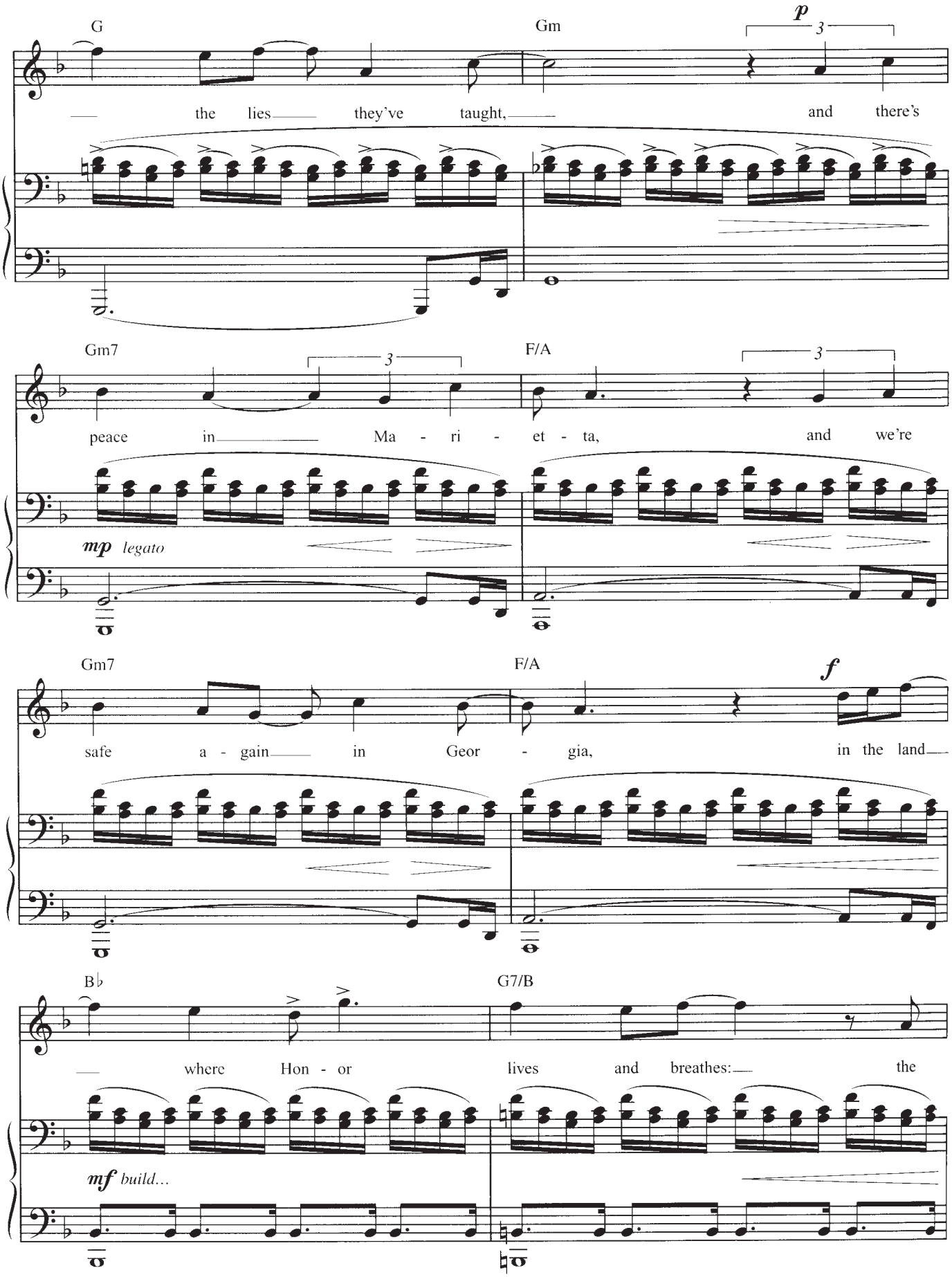

B♭(add9)/F
C7/F
F(♯11)
trunk of this tree.
Fare - well, my
Li - la. I miss you al - read-y, and
B♭(add9)/F
F(♯11)
B♭(add9)/F
dream of the day when I'll hold you a -
F(♯11)
B♭(add9)/F
F(♯11)
3
3
gain, in a home safe from fear, when the

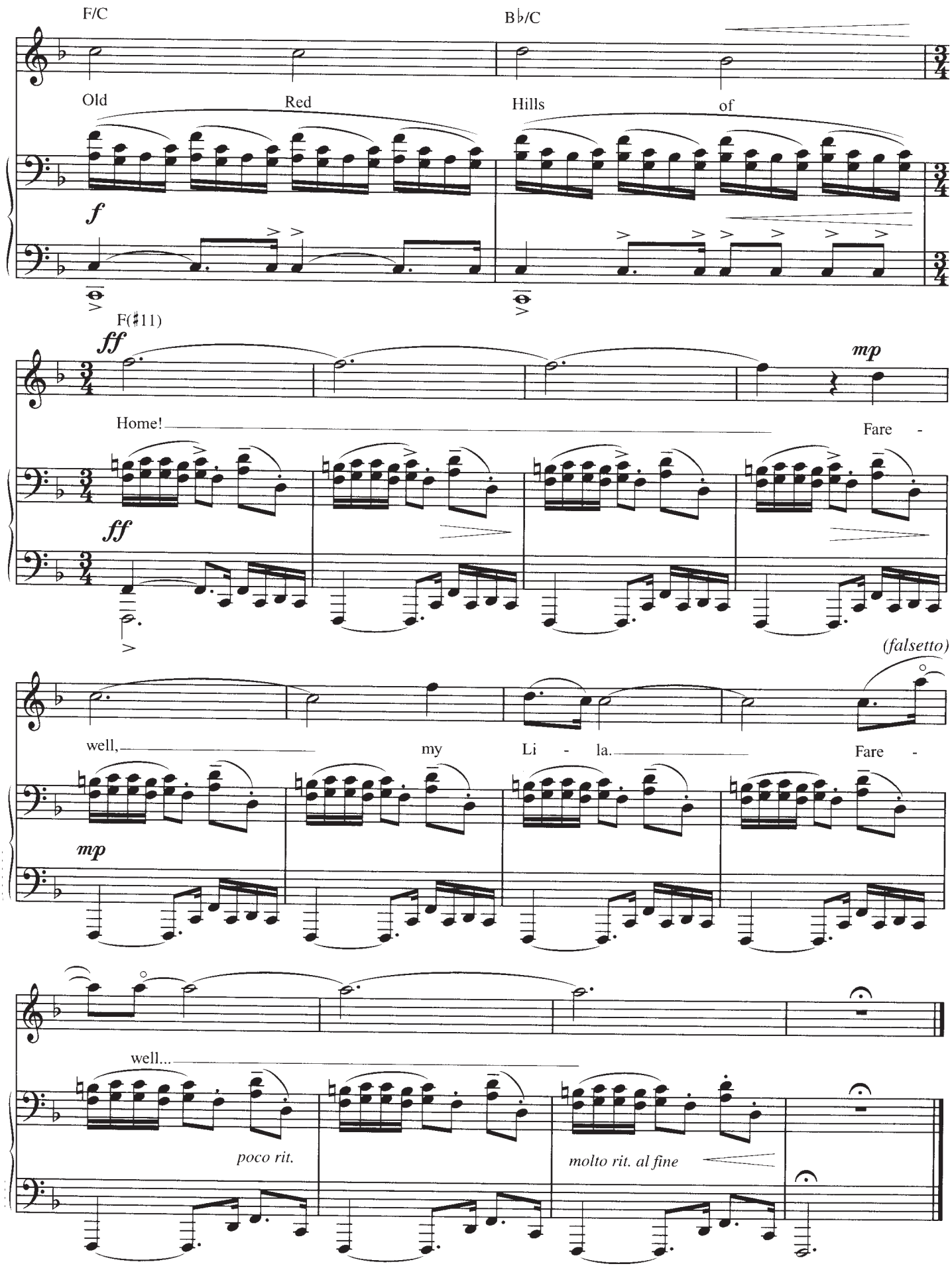

B♭(add9)/F
C7/F
F(♯11)
South - land
is
free.
f
Dm7
C9/E
Fsus
mf
I go to fight for these old hills be - hind
mf
F(add2)
B♭(add9)/D
C(add2)/E
me,
these Old Red Hills of Home.


Fsus
F
Dm7
I go to
C9/E
Fsus
F
fight for these old hills re - mind me of a way
G
Gm
of life that's pure, of the truth
mp


G
Gm
p
that must en - dure, in a town
Gm7
F/A
3
3
called Ma - ri - et - ta, in the
p legato
B♭(no3)
F(♯11)
Old Red Hills of Home.
mf strongly
Dm7
C6/9/E
Fsus
f
Pray on this day! As I jour - ney be - yond
f


F
B♭(add2)/D
C(add2)/E
— them, these Old Red Hills of Home.—
Fsus
F
Dm7
Let all the
C6/9/E
Fsus
F
blood of— the North spill up-on— them, 'til they've
G
Gm
paid for what they've wrought,— ta-ken back—
mf very intense

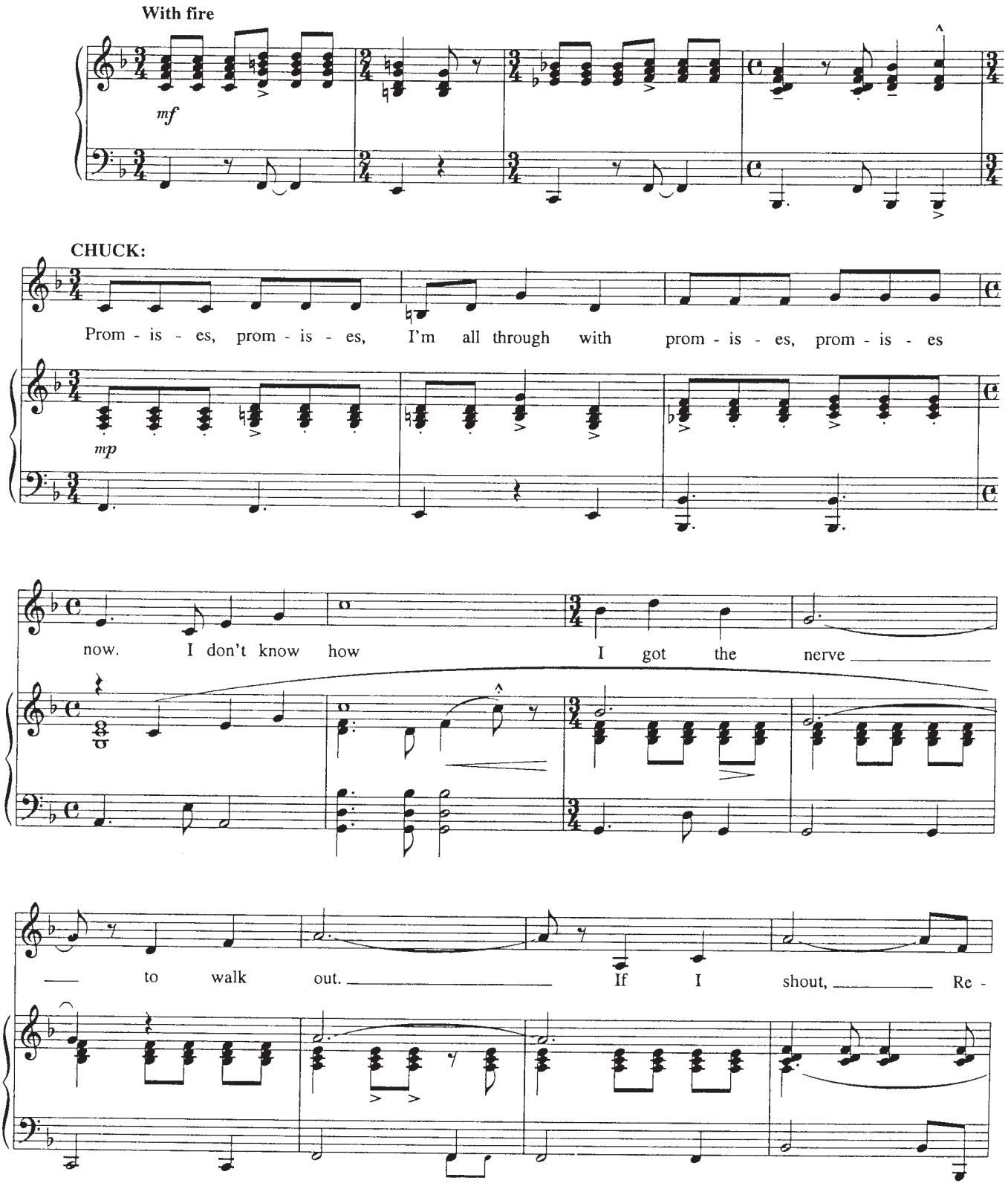

G
Gm
p
3
the lies they've taught, and there's
Gm7
F/A
3
3
peace in Ma - ri - et - ta, and we're
mp legato
Gm7
F/A
f
safe a - gain in Geor - gia, in the land
B♭
G7/B
where Hon - or lives and breathes: the
mf build...


F/C
B♭/C
Old
Red
Hills
of
f
F(♯11)
ff
mp
Home!
Fare -
ff
(falsetto)
well,
my
Li - la.
Fare -
mp
well...
poco rit.
molto rit. al fine

PROMISES, PROMISES

from PROMISES, PROMISES

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH



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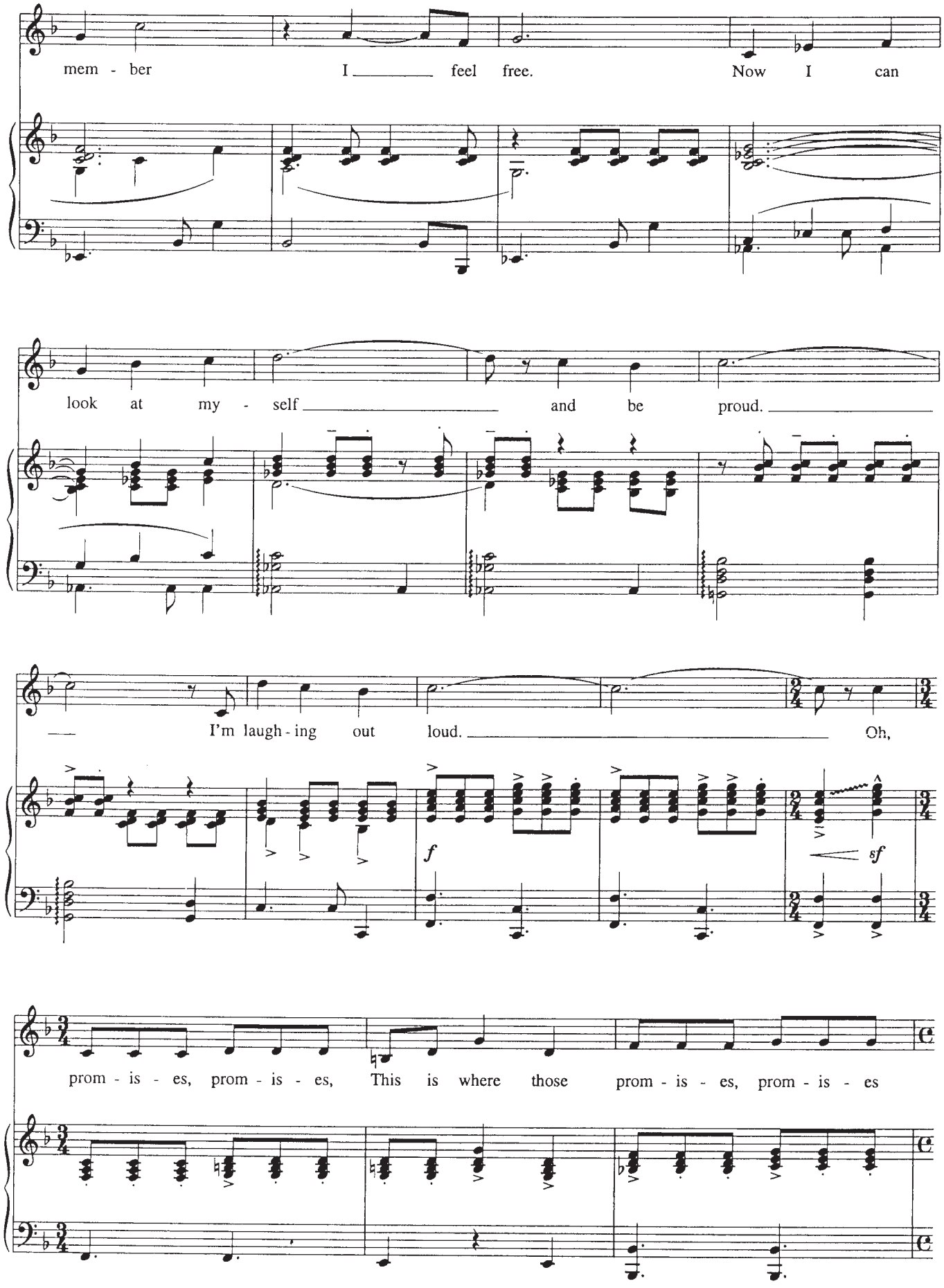
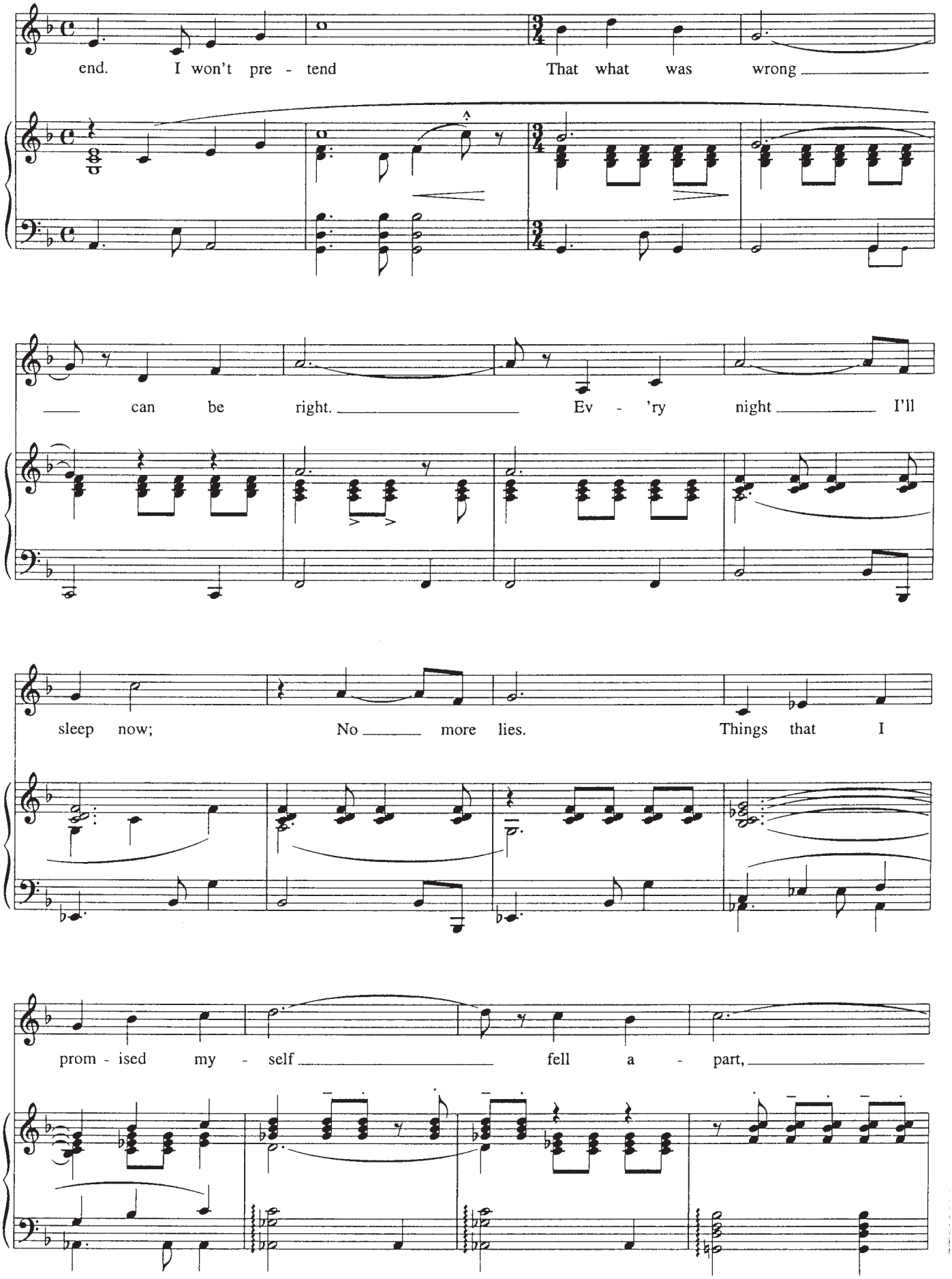
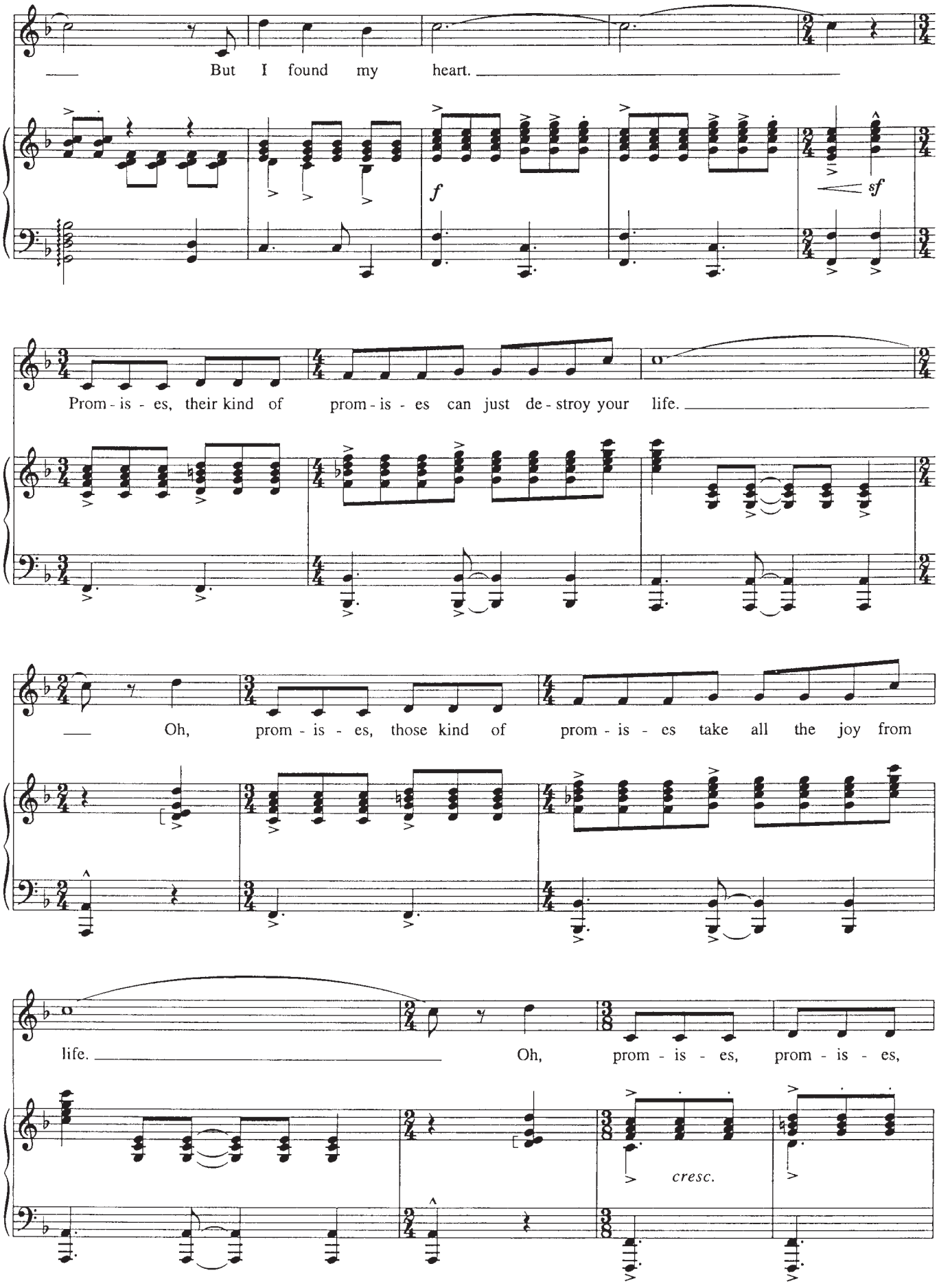
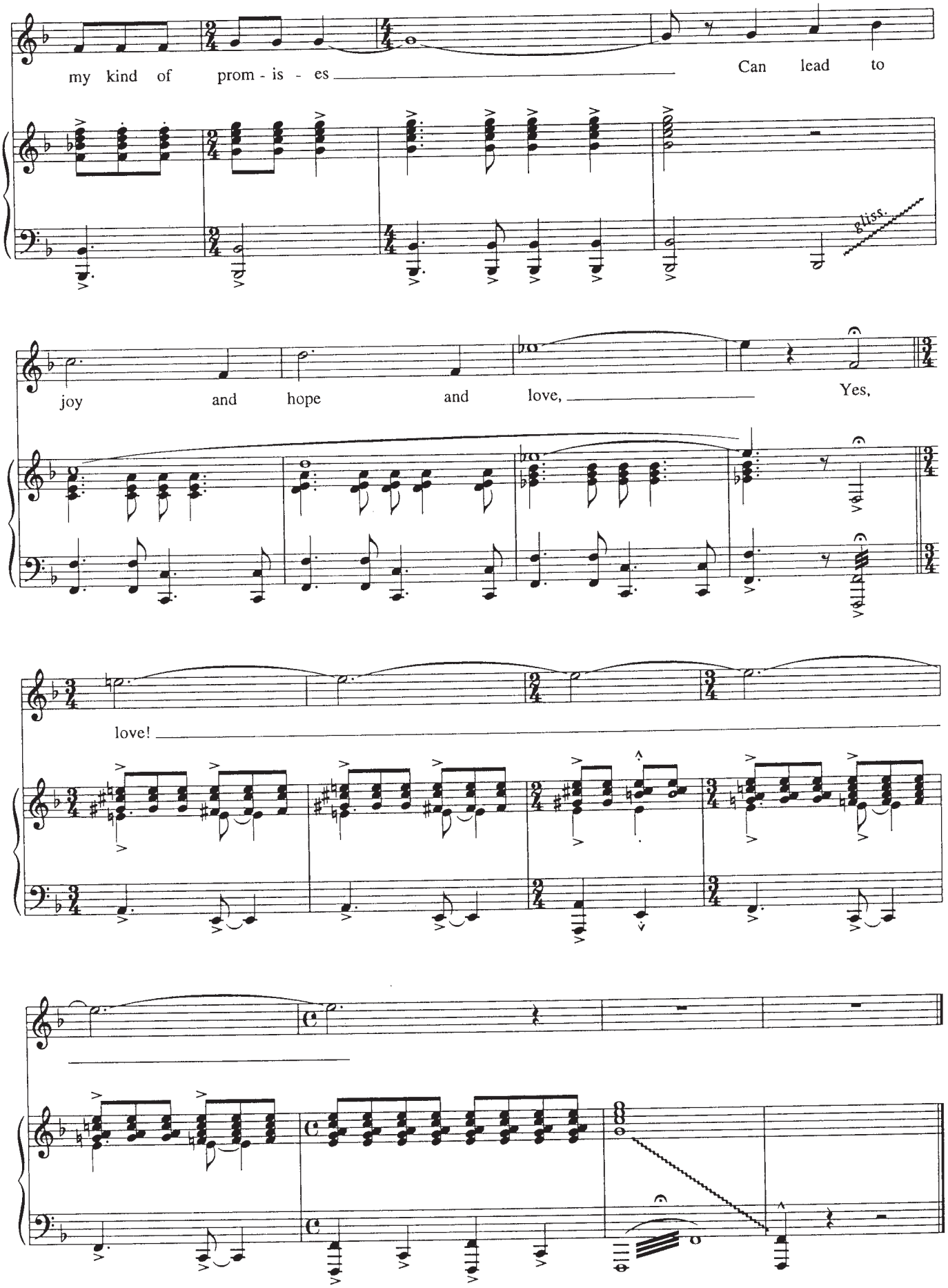

mem - ber I feel free. Now I can
look at my - self and be proud.
I'm laugh - ing out loud. Oh,
f
sf
prom - is - es, prom - is - es, This is where those prom - is - es, prom - is - es


end. I won't pre - tend That what was wrong
can be right. Ev - 'ry night I'll
sleep now; No more lies. Things that I
prom - ised my - self fell a - part,

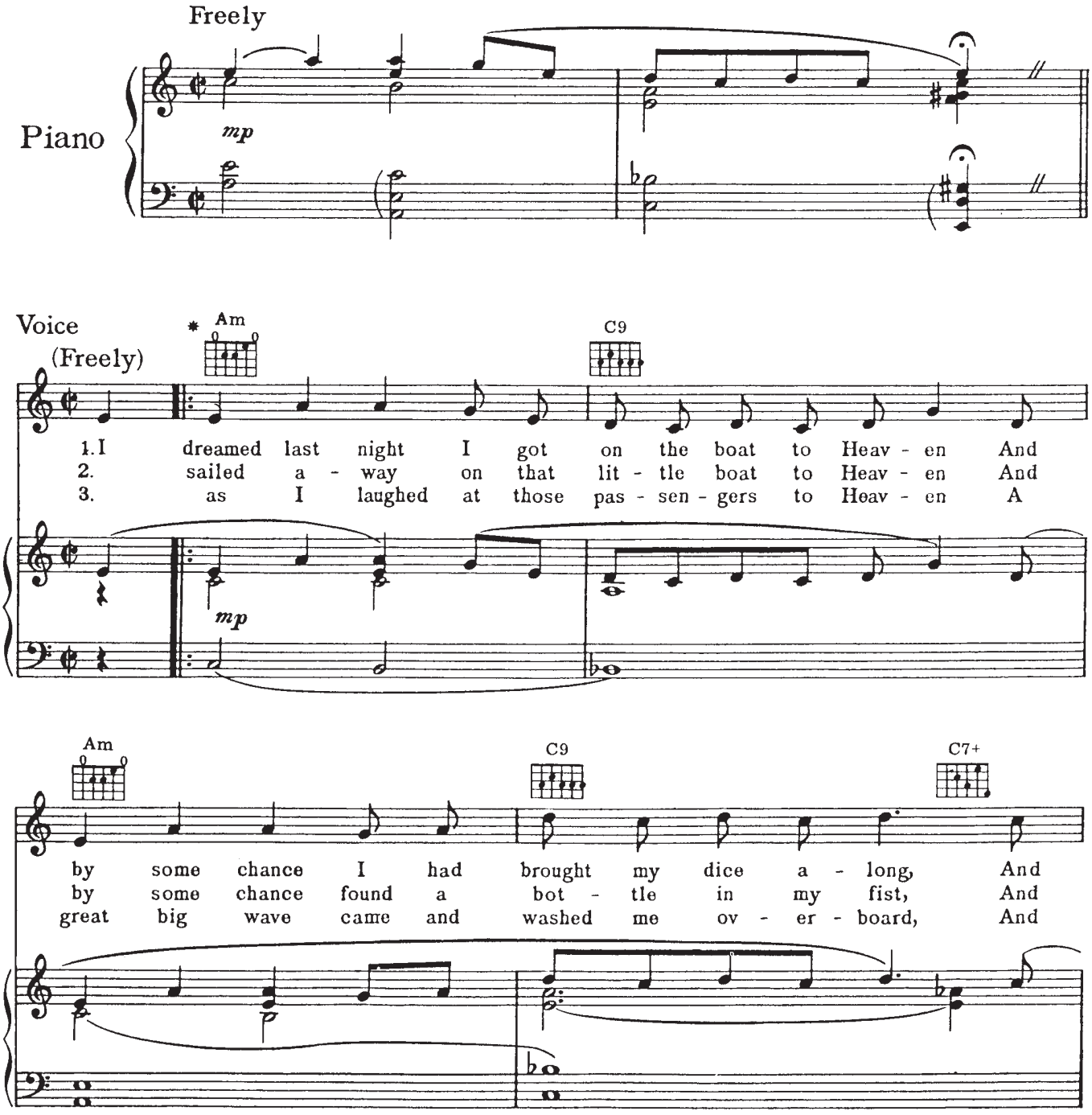

But I found my heart.
f
sf
Prom - is - es, their kind of prom - is - es can just de - stroy your life.
Oh, prom - is - es, those kind of prom - is - es take all the joy from
life.
Oh, prom - is - es, prom - is - es,
cresc.


my kind of prom - is - es
Can lead to
gliss.
joy and hope and love,
Yes,
love!

SIT DOWN YOU'RE ROCKIN' THE BOAT

from GUYS AND DOLLS

By FRANK LOESSER



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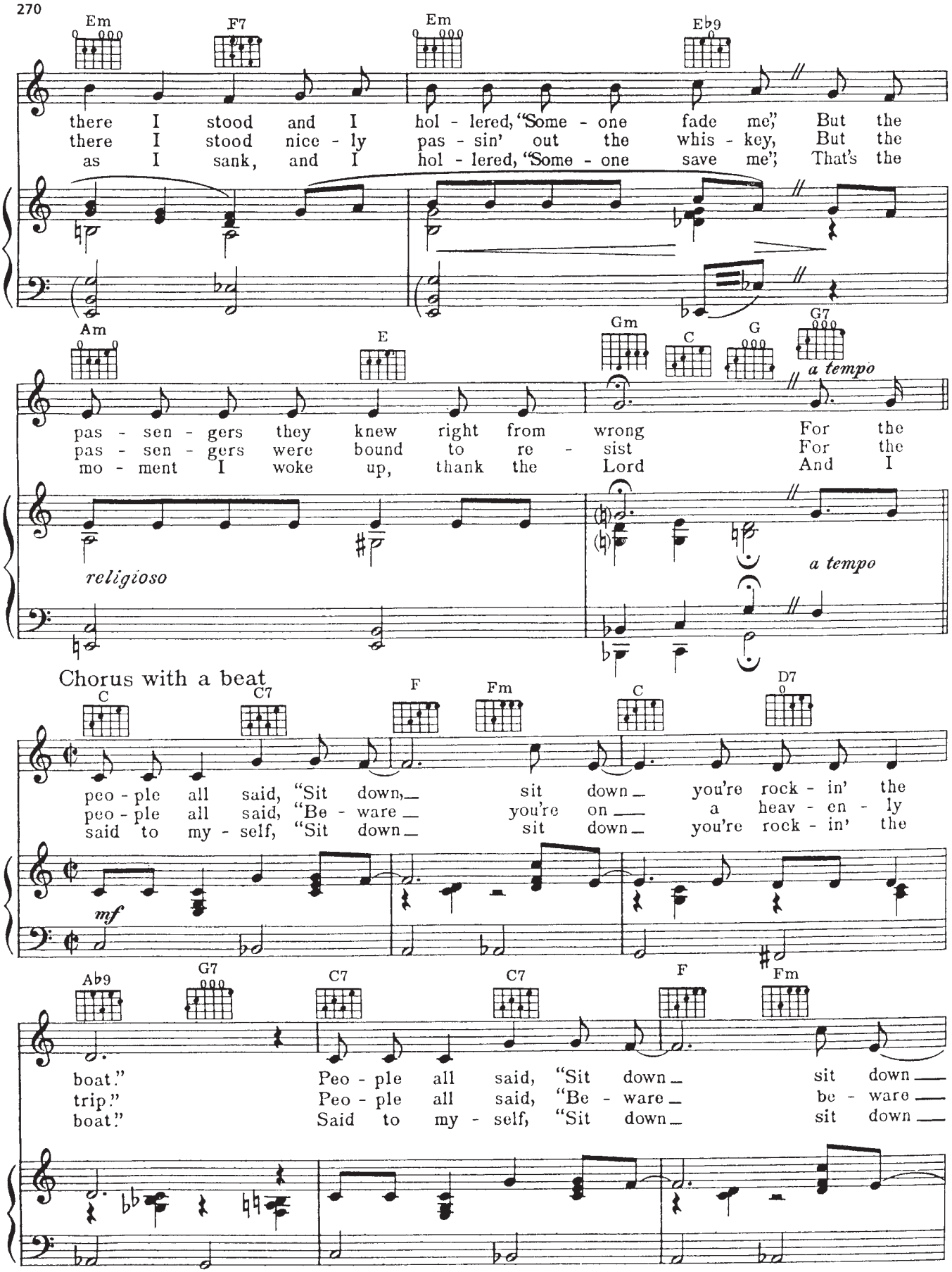
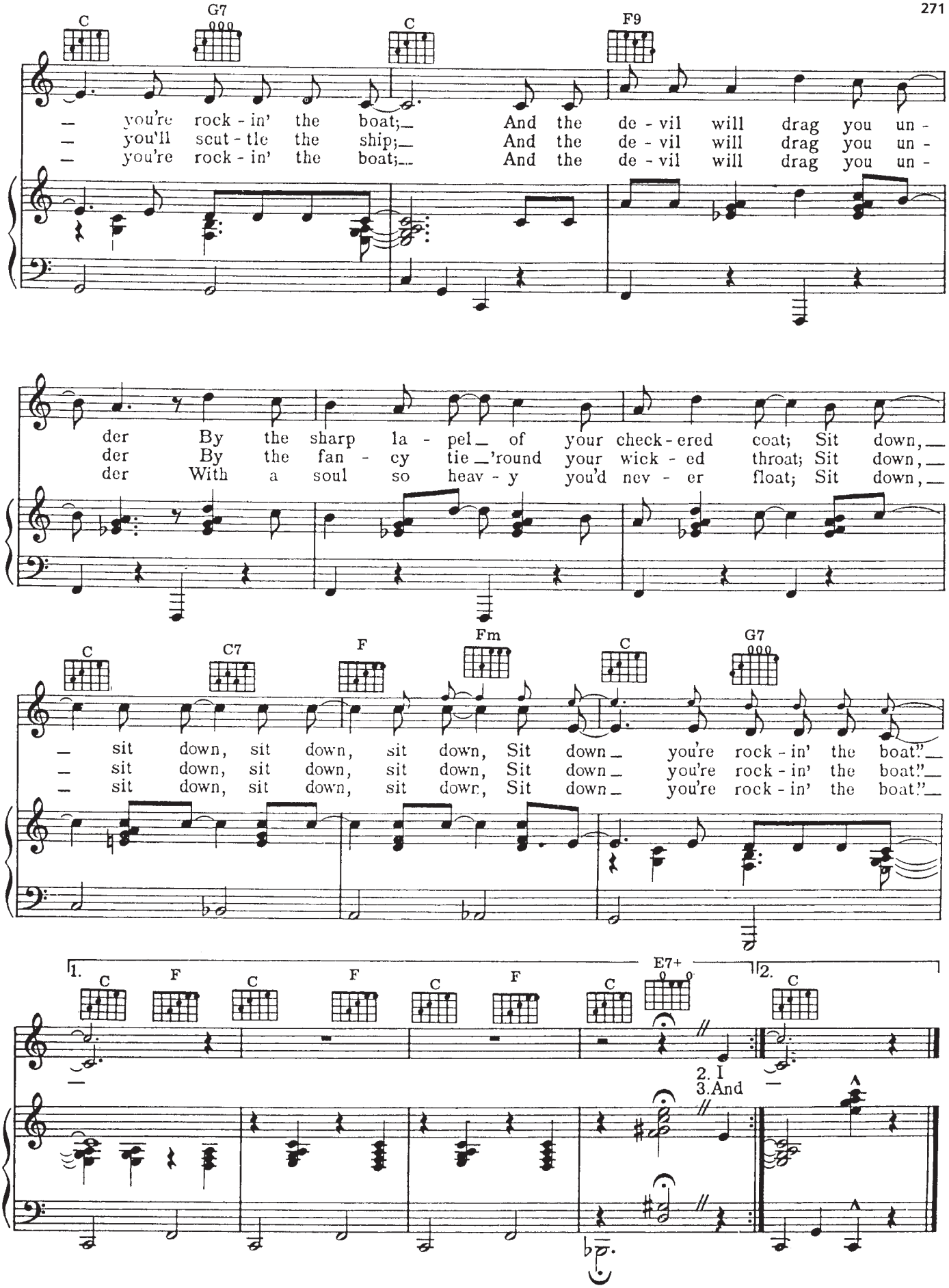
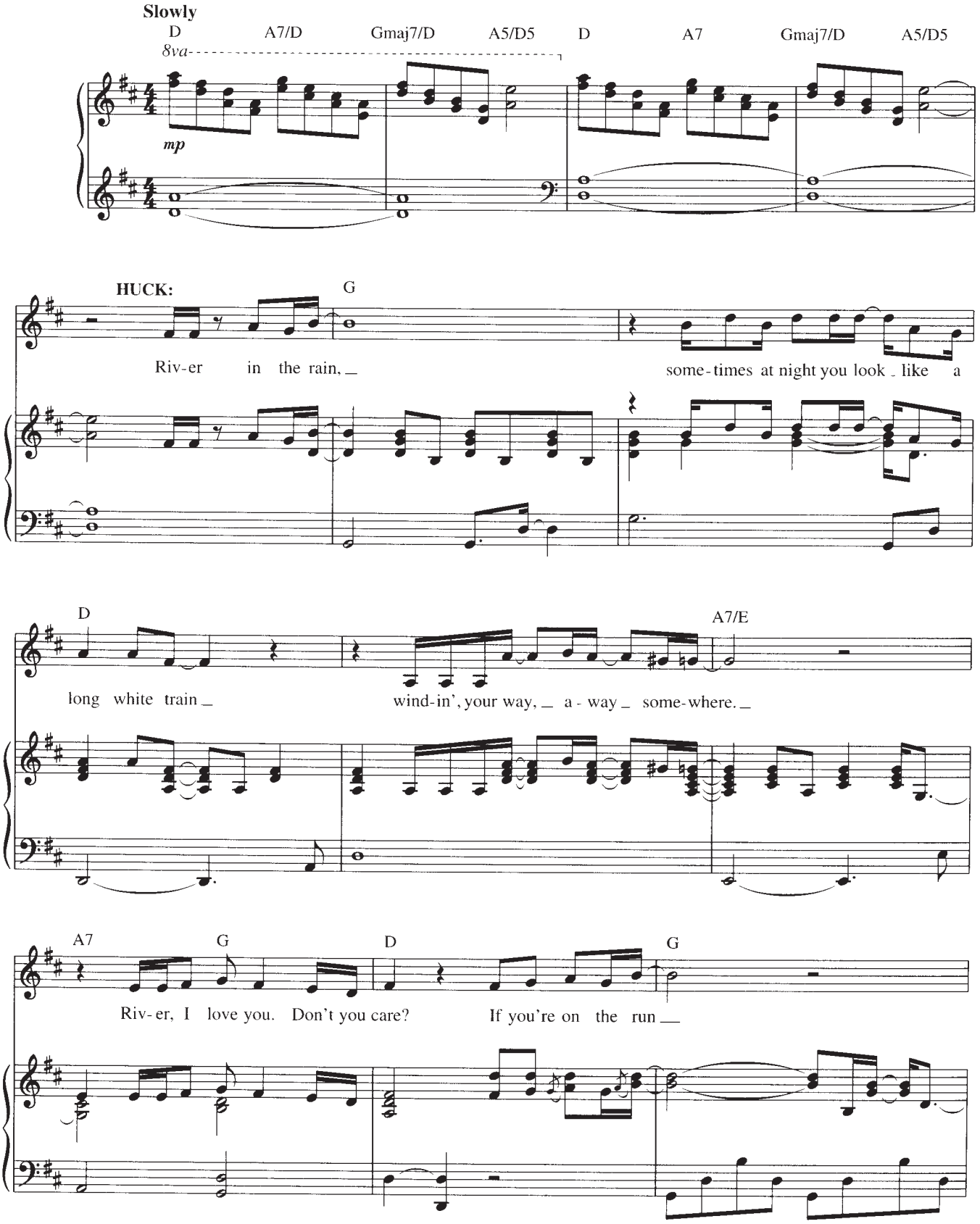

Em
F7
Em
Eb9
there I stood and I hol - lered, "Some - one fade me," But the
there I stood nice - ly pas - sin' out the whis - key, But the
as I sank, and I hol - lered, "Some - one save me"; That's the
Am
E
Gm
C
G
G7
a tempo
pas - sen - gers they knew right from wrong For the
pas - sen - gers were bound to re - sist For the
mo - ment I woke up, thank the Lord And I
religioso
a tempo
Chorus with a beat
C
C7
F
Fm
C
D7
peo - ple all said, "Sit down, sit down you're rock - in' the
peo - ple all said, "Be - ware you're on a heav - en - ly
said to my - self, "Sit down sit down you're rock - in' the
mf
Ab9
G7
C7
C7
F
Fm
boat." Peo - ple all said, "Sit down sit down
trip." Peo - ple all said, "Be - ware be - ware
boat." Said to my - self, "Sit down sit down


C
G7
C
F9
— you're rock - in' the boat;— And the de - vil will drag you un -
— you'll scut - tle the ship;— And the de - vil will drag you un -
— you're rock - in' the boat;— And the de - vil will drag you un -
der By the sharp la - pel— of your check - ered coat; Sit down,—
der By the fan - cy tie —'round your wick - ed throat; Sit down,—
der With a soul so heav - y you'd nev - er float; Sit down,—
C
C7
F
Fm
C
G7
— sit down, sit down, sit down, Sit down— you're rock - in' the boat."—
— sit down, sit down, sit down, Sit down— you're rock - in' the boat."—
— sit down, sit down, sit down, Sit down— you're rock - in' the boat."—
1.
C
F
C
F
C
F
C
E7+
2.
C
2. I
3.And

RIVER IN THE RAIN

from BIG RIVER

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER



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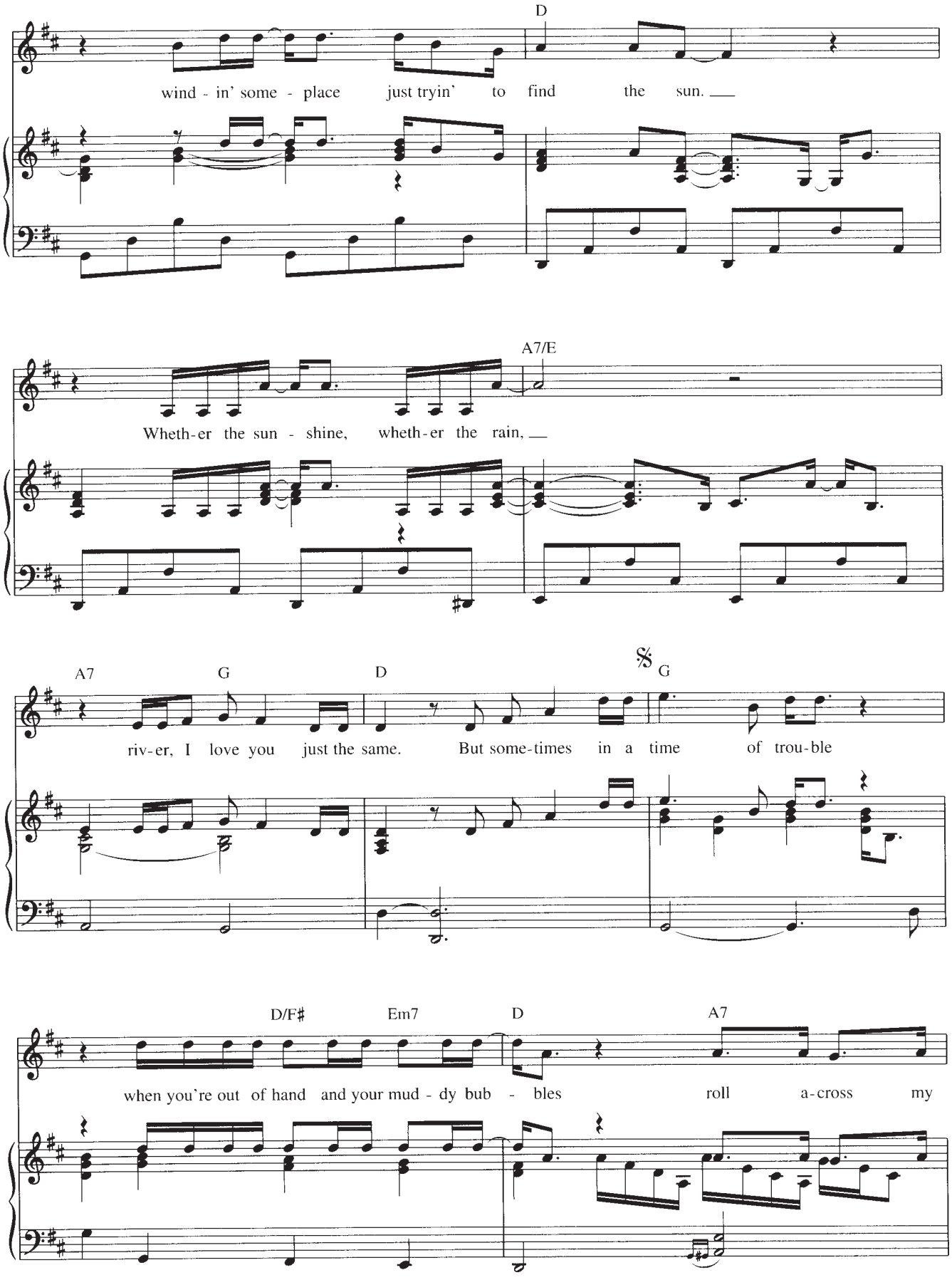
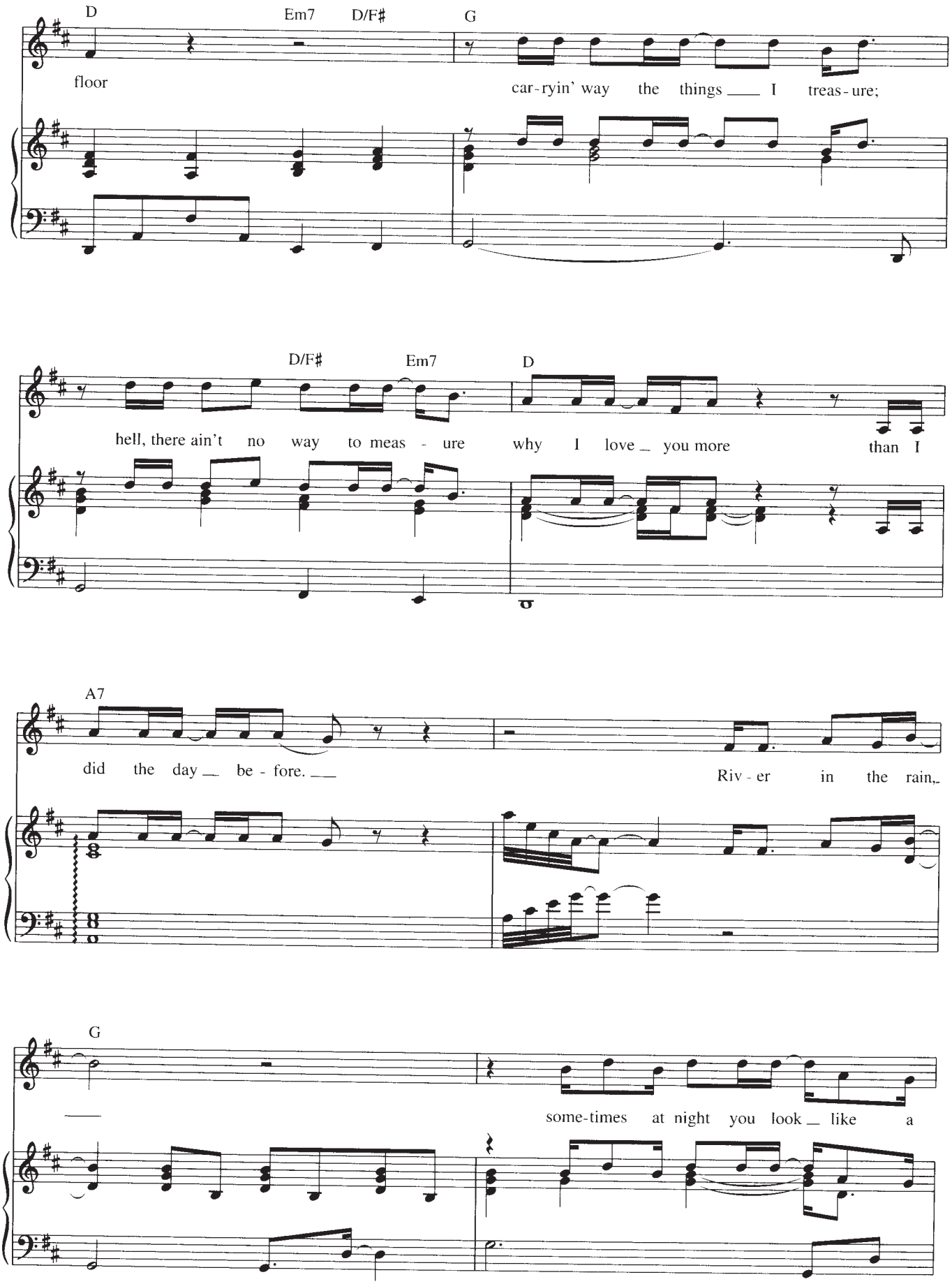
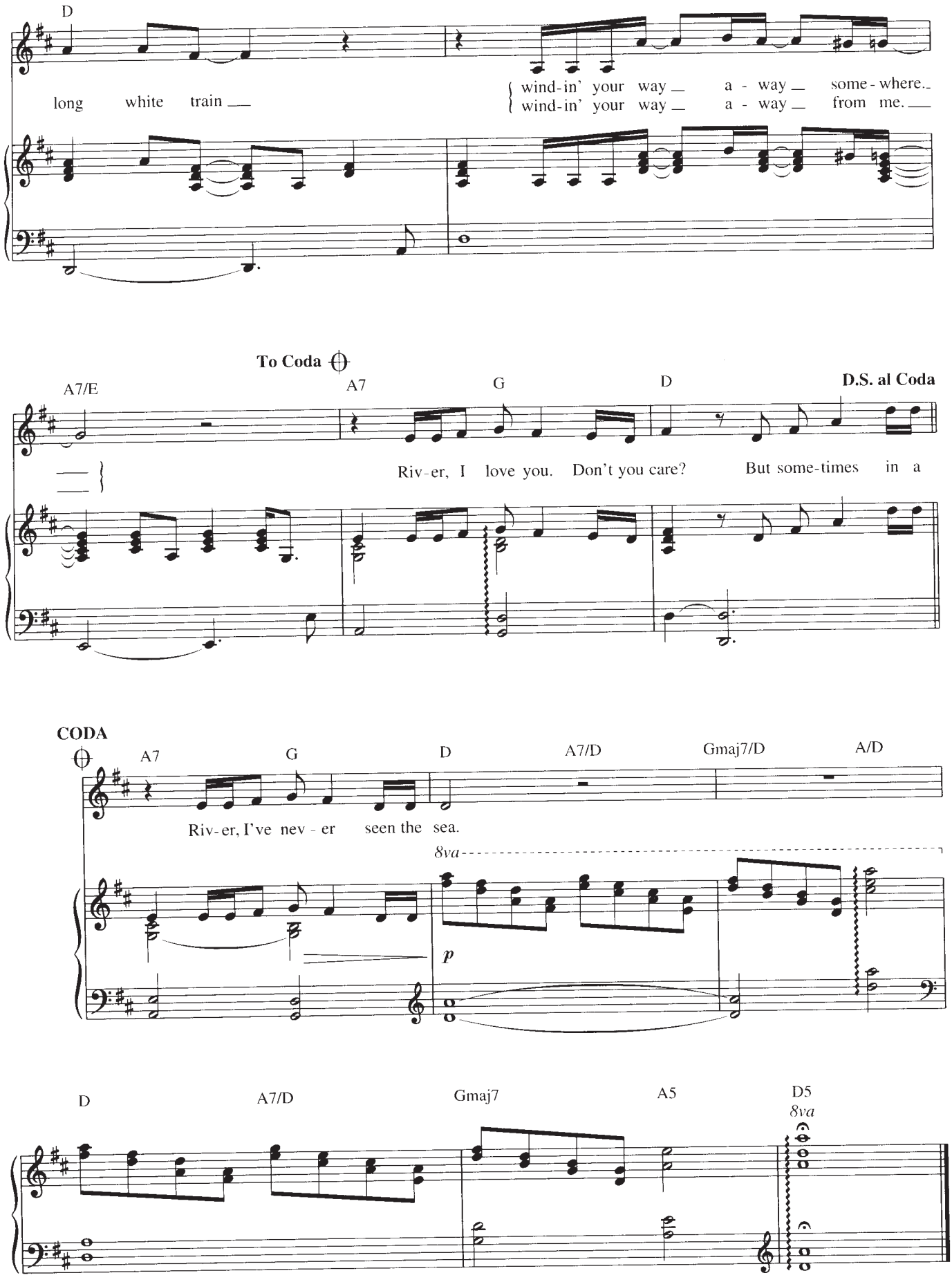

D
wind - in' some - place just tryin' to find the sun.
A7/E
Wheth-er the sun - shine, wheth-er the rain,
A7 G D
riv-er, I love you just the same. But some-times in a time
𝄋 G
of trou-ble
D/F♯ Em7 D A7
when you're out of hand and your mud - dy bub - bles roll a-cross my

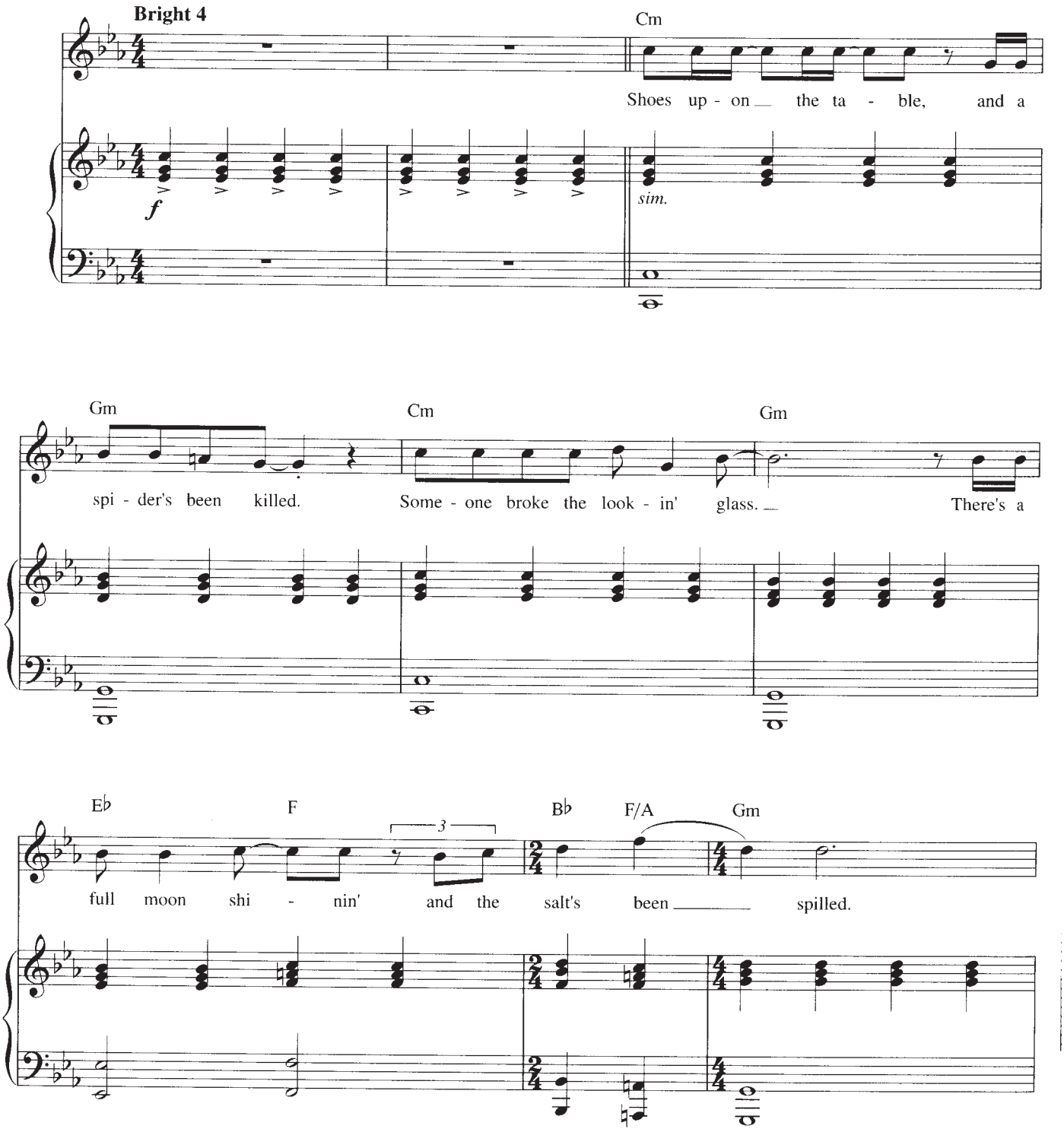

D
Em7
D/F#
G
floor
car-ryin' way the things ___ I treas-ure;
D/F#
Em7
D
hell, there ain't no way to meas - ure why I love _ you more than I
A7
did the day _ be - fore. ___
Riv - er in the rain,
G
___
some-times at night you look _ like a


D
long white train
wind-in' your way a - way some - where.
wind-in' your way a - way from me.
To Coda
A7/E
A7
G
D
D.S. al Coda
Riv-er, I love you. Don't you care? But some-times in a
CODA
A7
G
D
A7/D
Gmaj7/D
A/D
Riv-er, I've nev - er seen the sea.
8va
p
D
A7/D
Gmaj7
A5
D5
8va

SHOES UPON THE TABLE

from BLOOD BROTHERS

Words and Music by
WILLY RUSSELL



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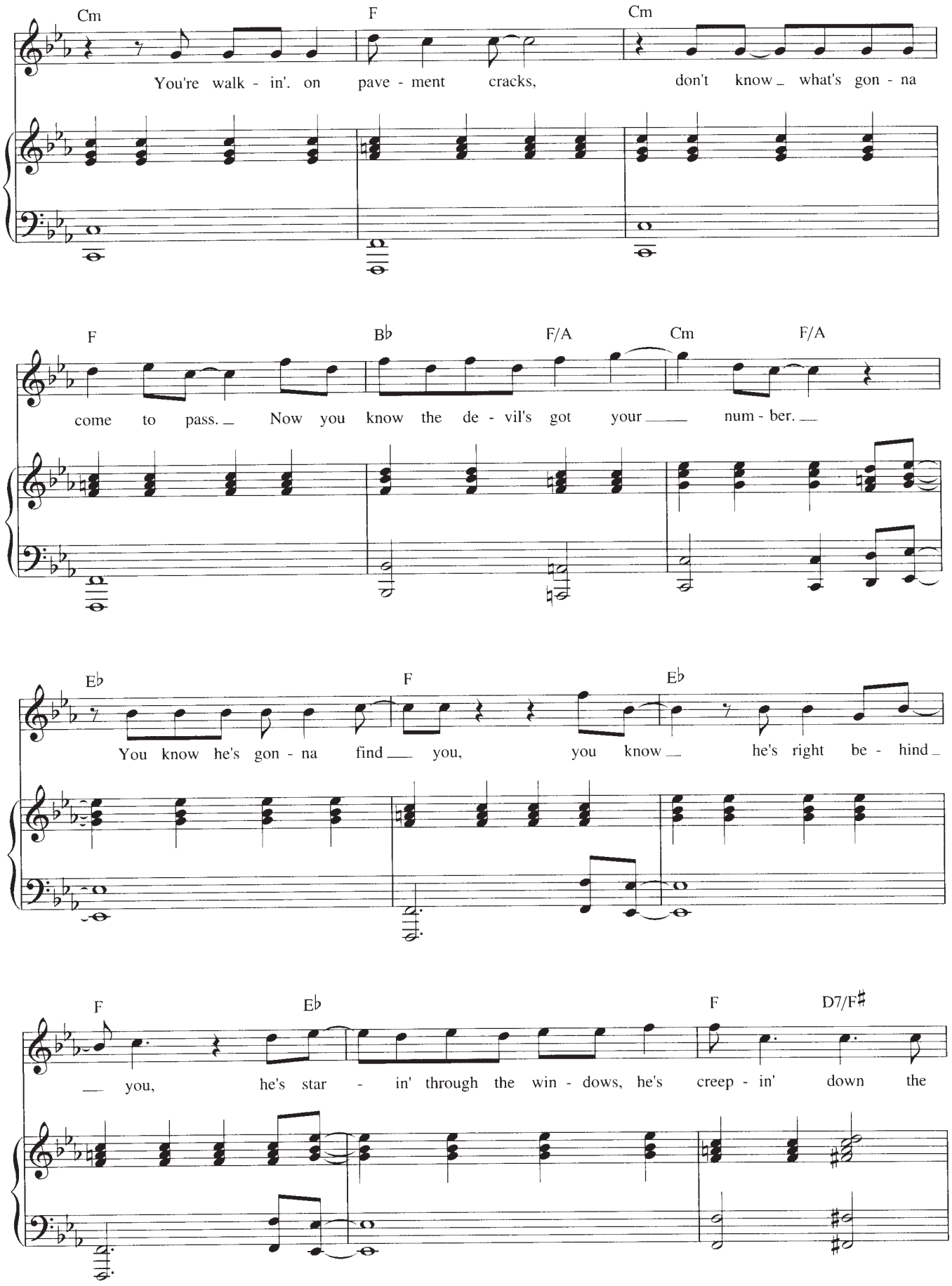
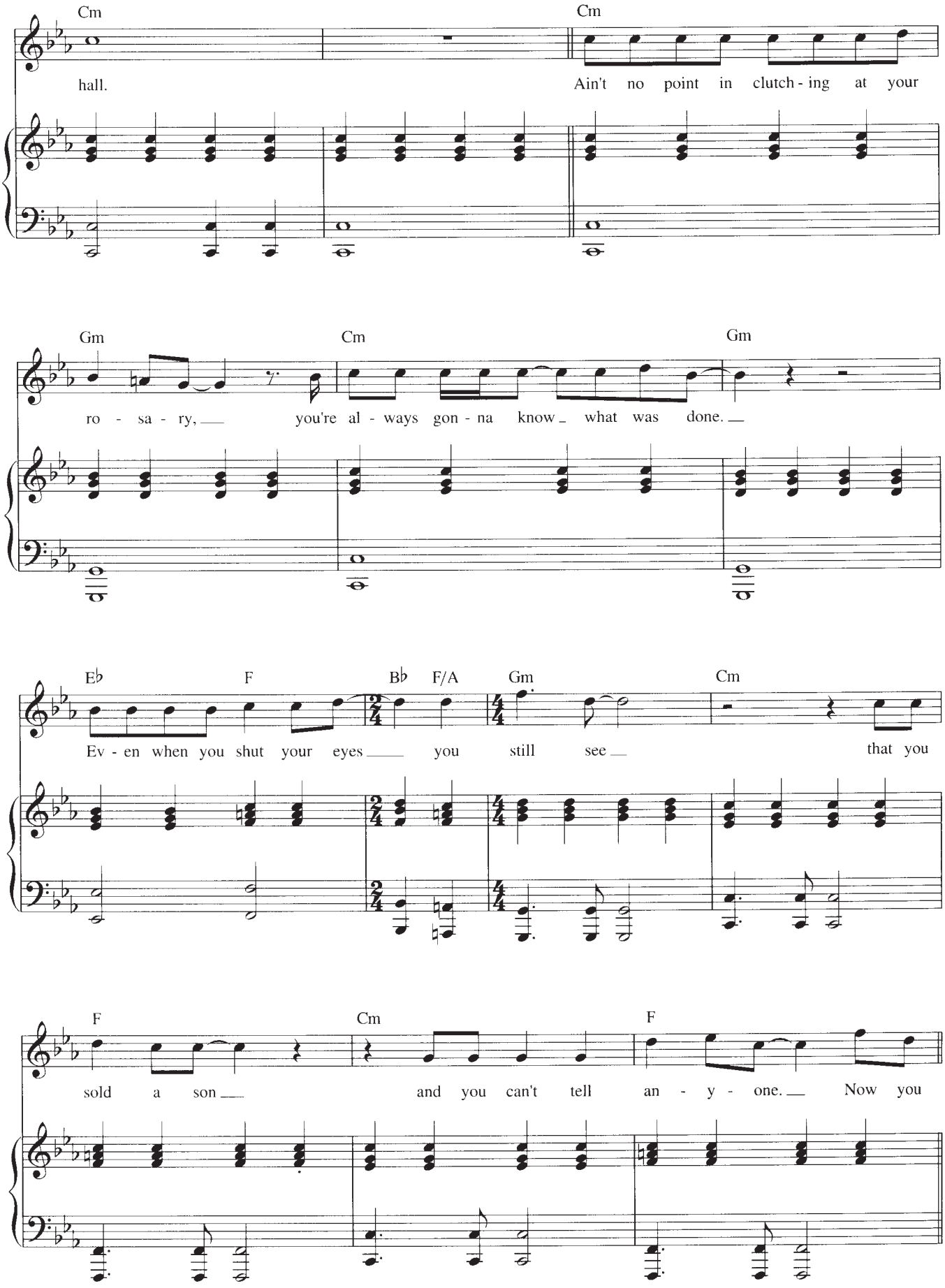
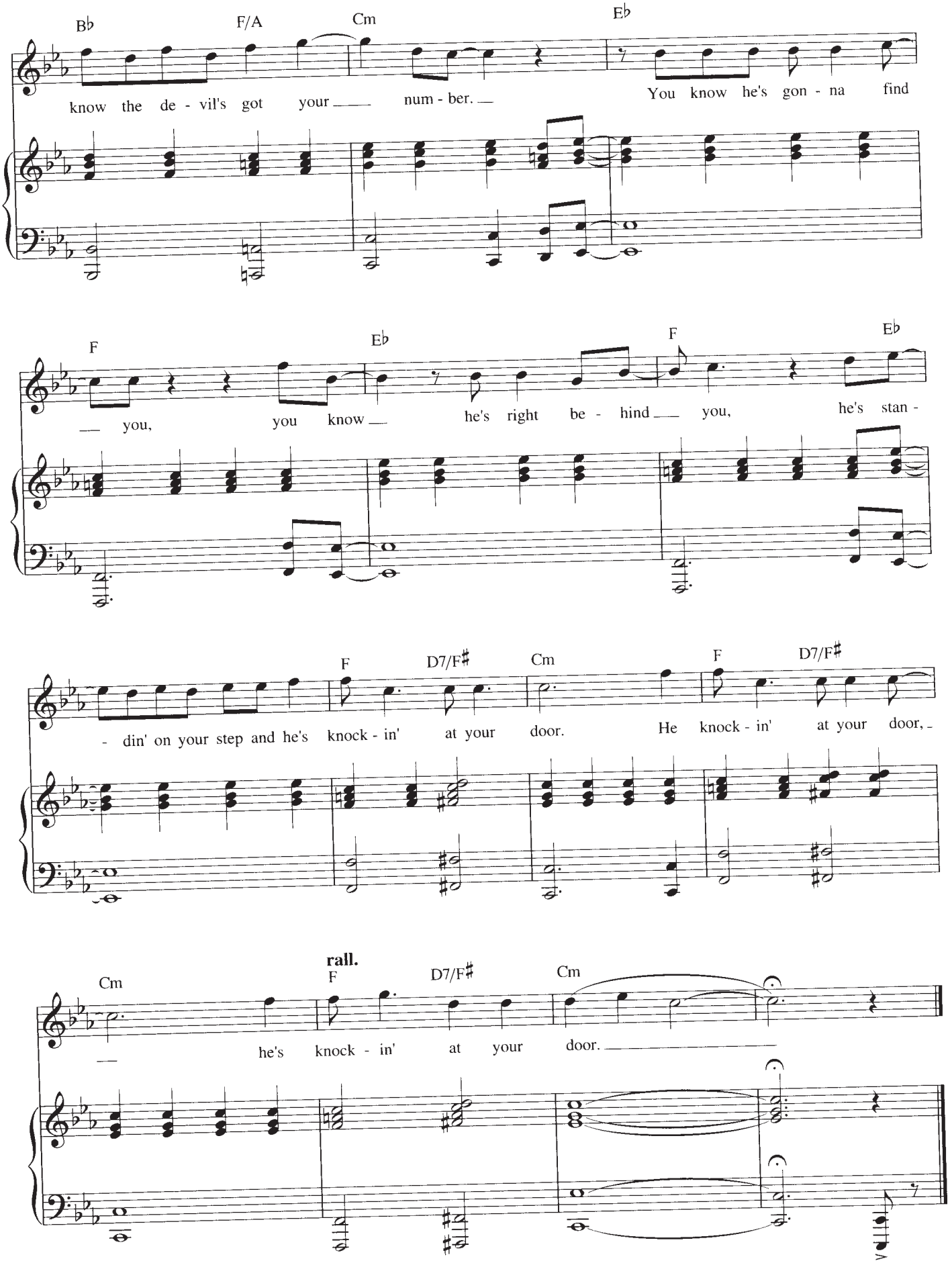

Cm
F
Cm
You're walk - in'. on pave - ment cracks, don't know what's gon - na
F
B♭
F/A
Cm
F/A
come to pass. Now you know the de - vil's got your num - ber.
E♭
F
E♭
You know he's gon - na find you, you know he's right be - hind
F
E♭
F
D7/F♯
you, he's star - in' through the win - dows, he's creep - in' down the


Cm
Cm
hall.
Ain't no point in clutch - ing at your
Gm
Cm
Gm
ro - sa - ry,
you're al - ways gon - na know
what was done.
Eb
F
Bb
F/A
Gm
Cm
Ev - en when you shut your eyes
you still see
that you
F
Cm
F
sold a son
and you can't tell an - y - one.
Now you

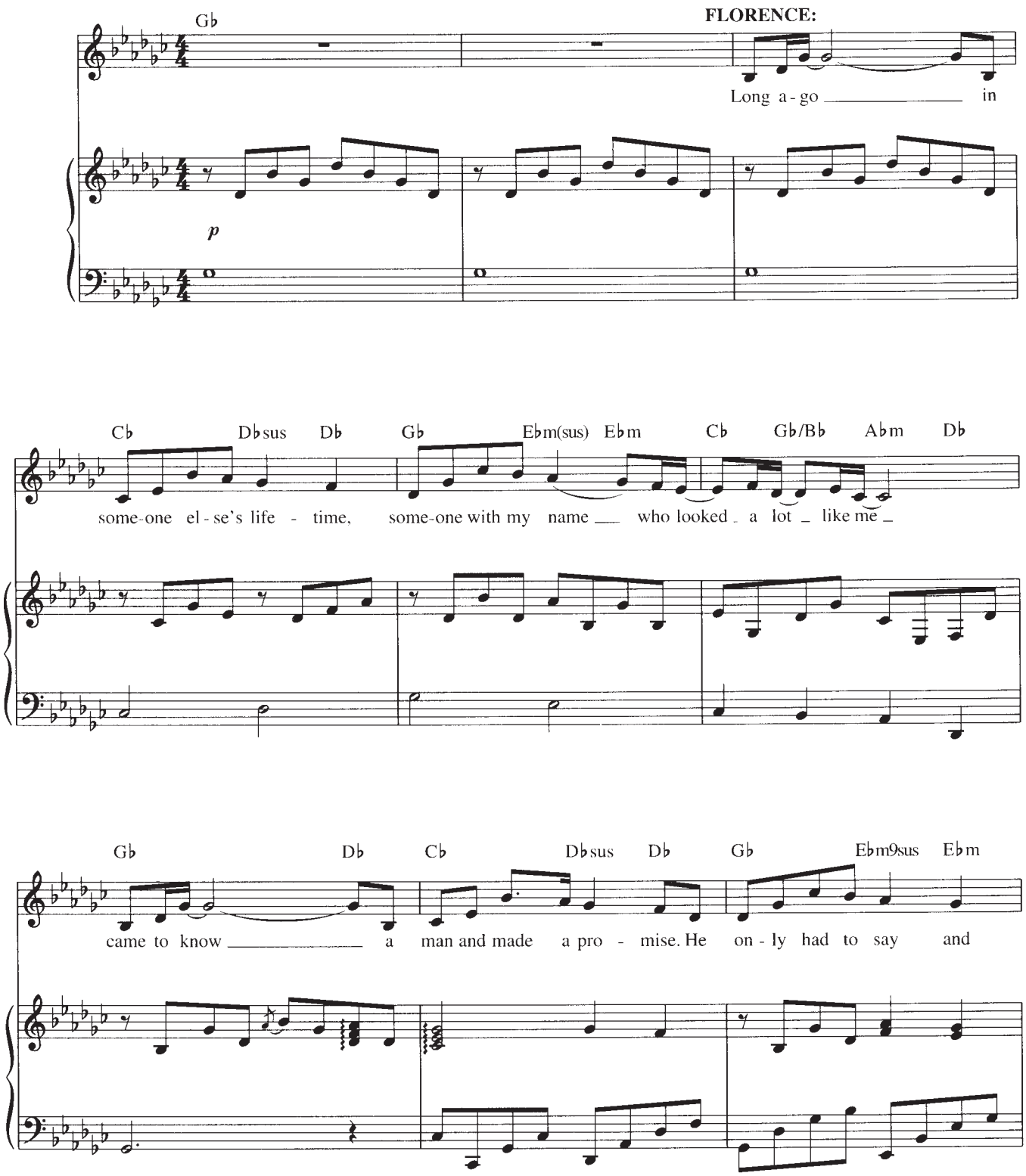

B♭
F/A
Cm
E♭
know the de - vil's got your num - ber.
You know he's gon - na find
F
E♭
F
E♭
you, you know he's right be - hind you, he's stan -
F
D7/F♯
Cm
F
D7/F♯
- din' on your step and he's knock - in' at your door. He knock - in' at your door,
rall.
Cm
F
D7/F♯
Cm
he's knock - in' at your door.

SOMEONE ELSE'S STORY

from CHESS

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON, TIM RICE
and BJORN ULVAEUS

Slow 8 - Beat Ballad



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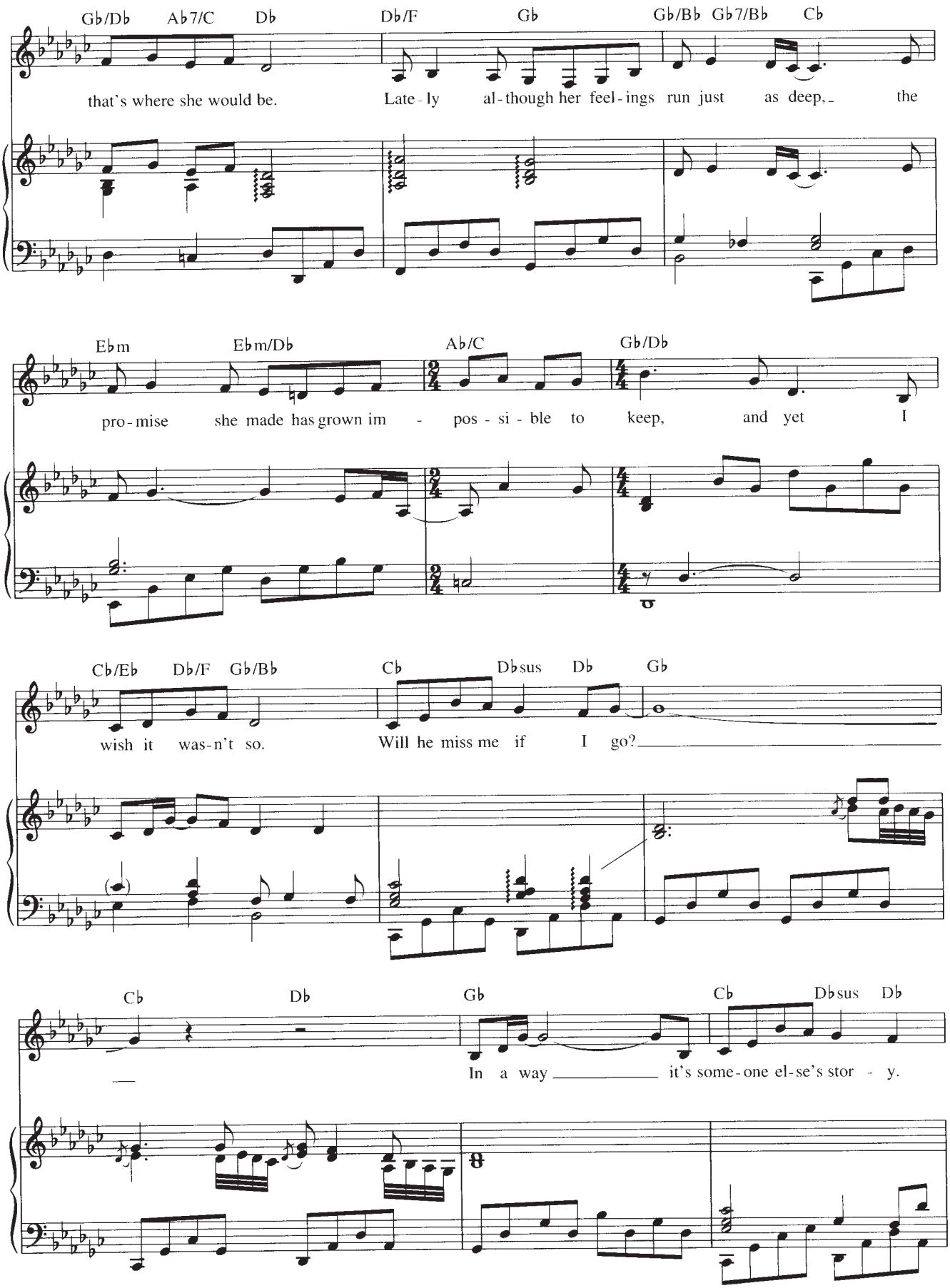
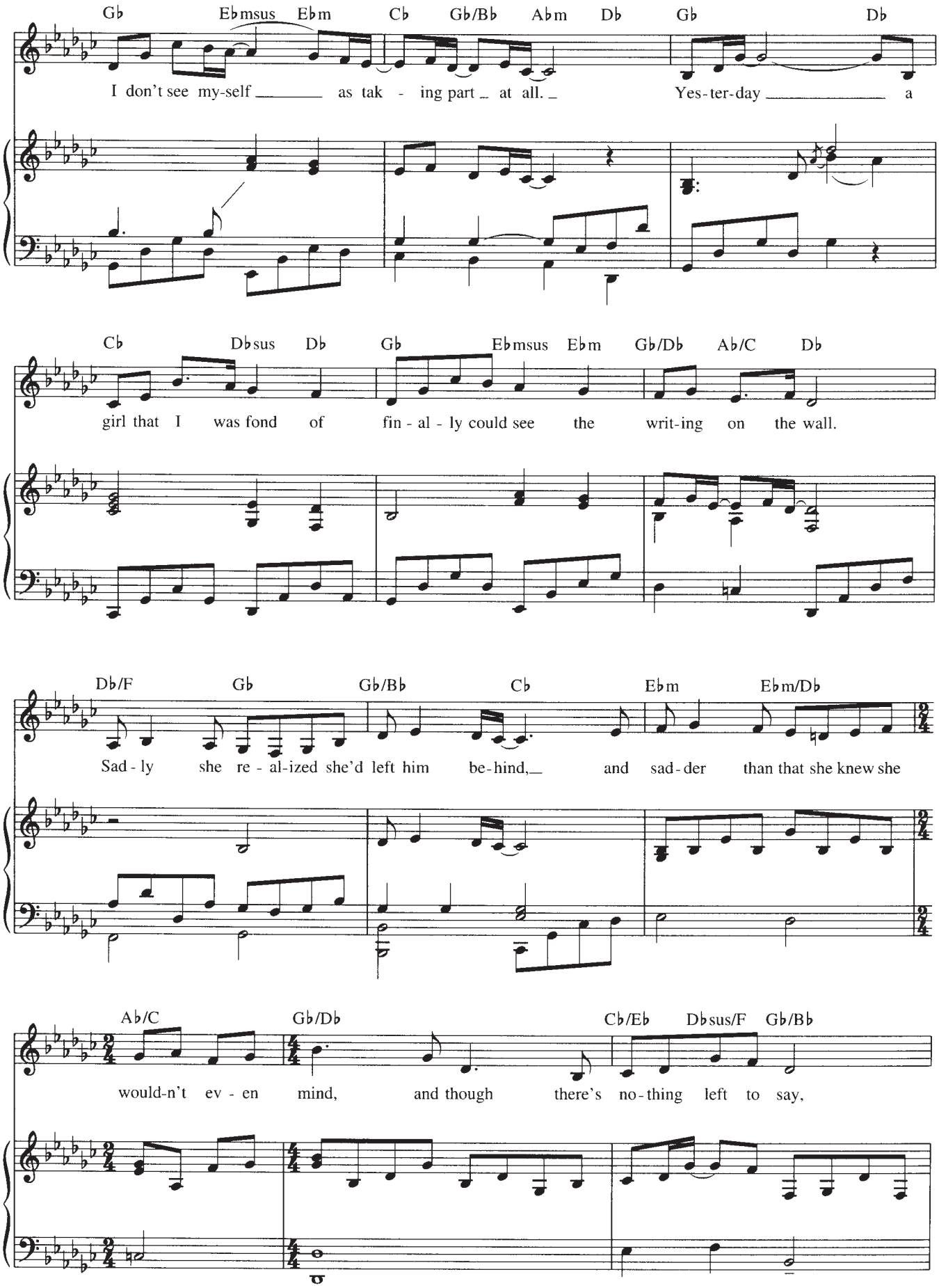
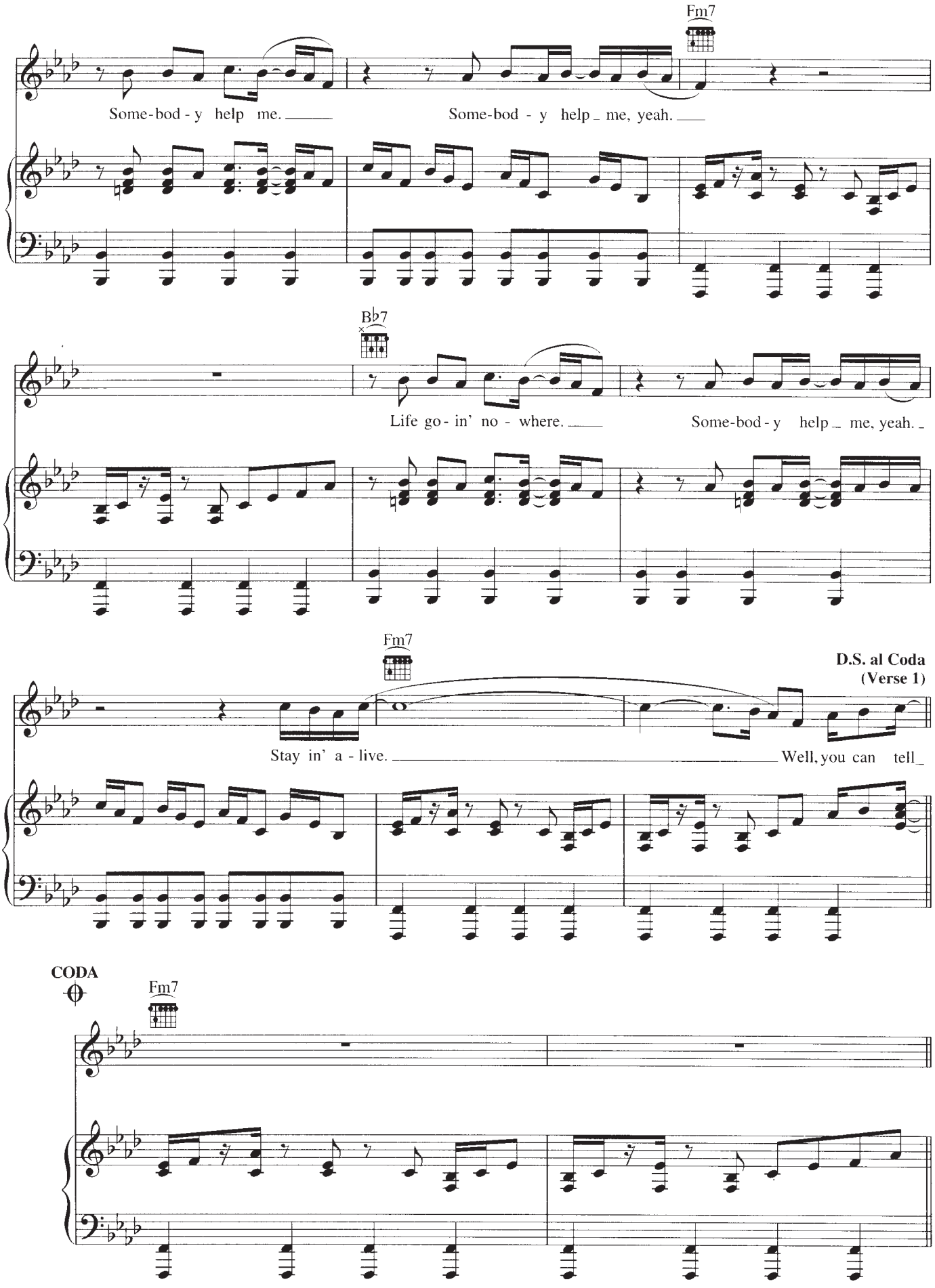
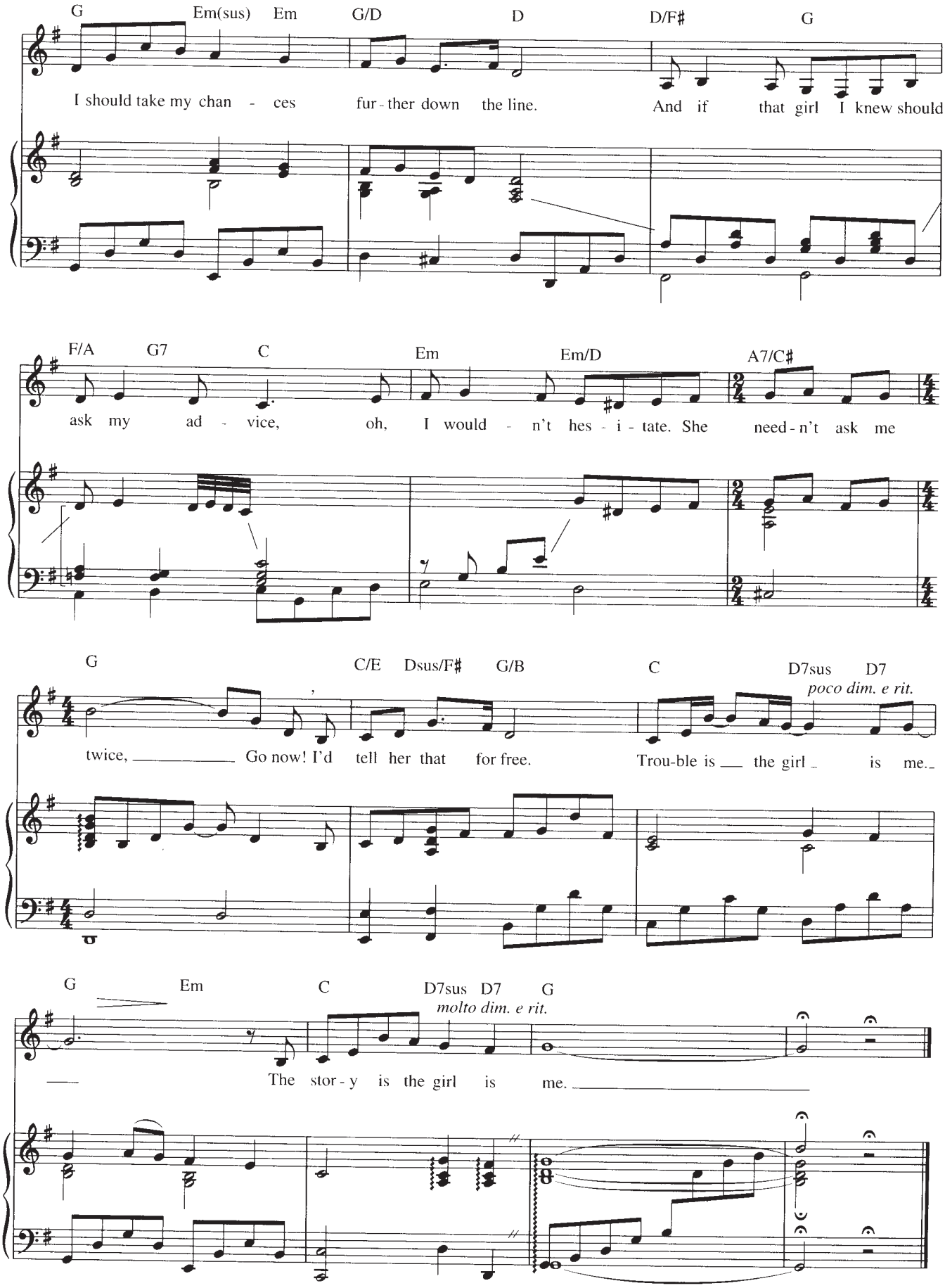

Gb/Db Ab7/C Db Db/F Gb Gb/Bb Gb7/Bb Cb
that's where she would be. Late - ly al - though her feel - ings run just as deep, the
Ebm Ebm/Db Ab/C Gb/Db
pro - mise she made has grown im - pos - si - ble to keep, and yet I
Cb/Eb Db/F Gb/Bb Cb Dbsus Db Gb
wish it was-n't so. Will he miss me if I go?
Cb Db Gb Cb Dbsus Db
In a way it's some - one el - se's stor - y.


Gb Ebmsus Ebm Cb Gb/Bb Abm Db Gb Db
I don't see my-self as tak - ing part at all. Yes-ter-day a
Cb Dbsus Db Gb Ebmsus Ebm Gb/Db Ab/C Db
girl that I was fond of fin - al - ly could see the writ-ing on the wall.
Db/F Gb Gb/Bb Cb Ebm Ebm/Db
Sad - ly she re - al-ized she'd left him be-hind, and sad-der than that she knew she
Ab/C Gb/Db Cb/Eb Dbsus/F Gb/Bb
would-n't ev - en mind, and though there's no-thing left to say,

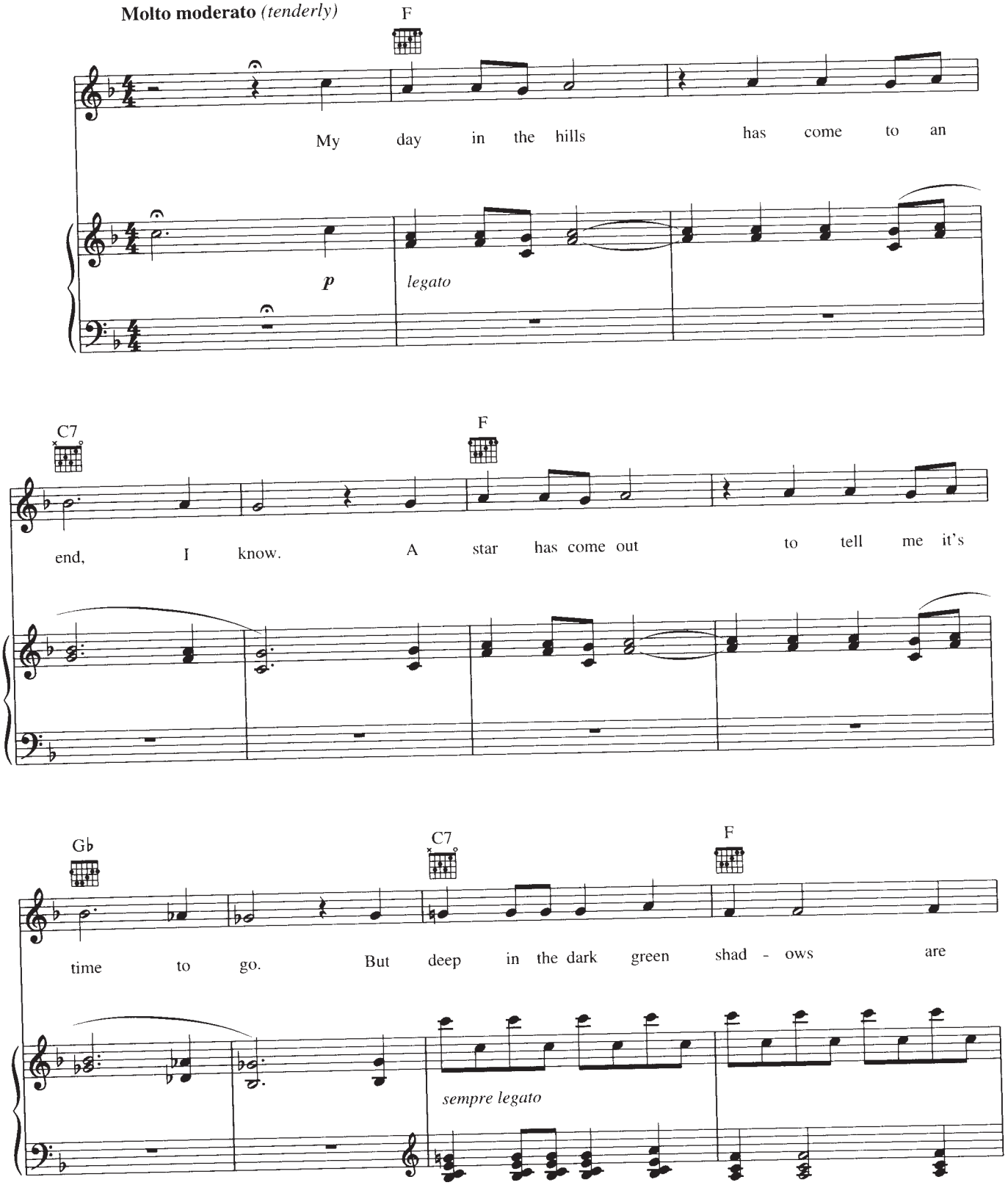

Fm7
Some-bod-y help me.
Some-bod-y help me, yeah.
B♭7
Life go-in' no-where.
Some-bod-y help me, yeah.
Fm7
D.S. al Coda
(Verse 1)
Stay in' a-live.
Well, you can tell
CODA
Fm7


G
Em(sus)
Em
G/D
D
D/F♯
G
I should take my chan - ces fur - ther down the line. And if that girl I knew should
F/A
G7
C
Em
Em/D
A7/C♯
ask my ad - vice, oh, I would - n't hes - i - tate. She need - n't ask me
G
C/E
Dsus/F♯
G/B
C
D7sus
D7
poco dim. e rit.
twice, Go now! I'd tell her that for free. Trou-ble is the girl is me.
G
Em
C
D7sus
D7
G
molto dim. e rit.
The stor - y is the girl is me.

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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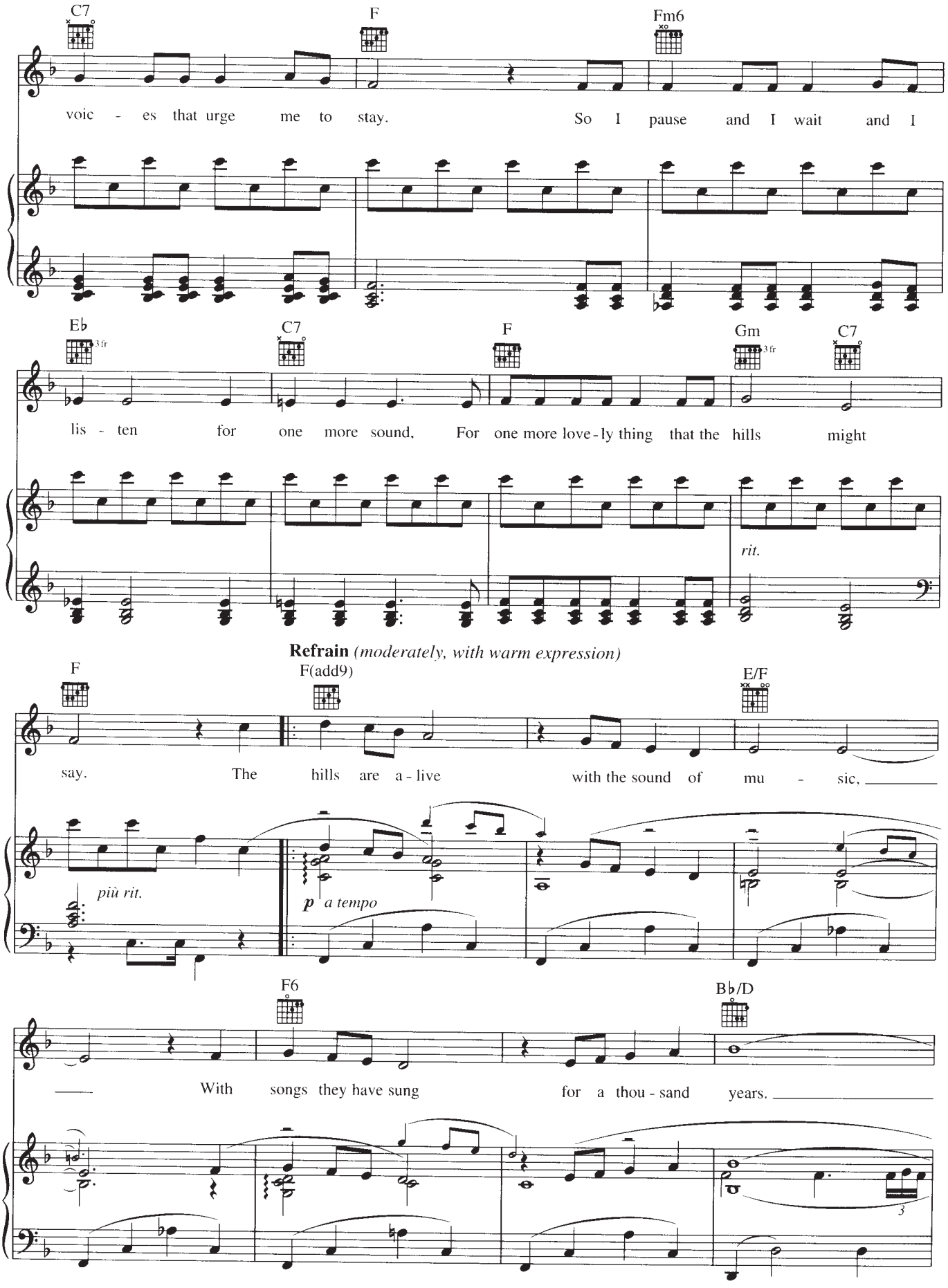
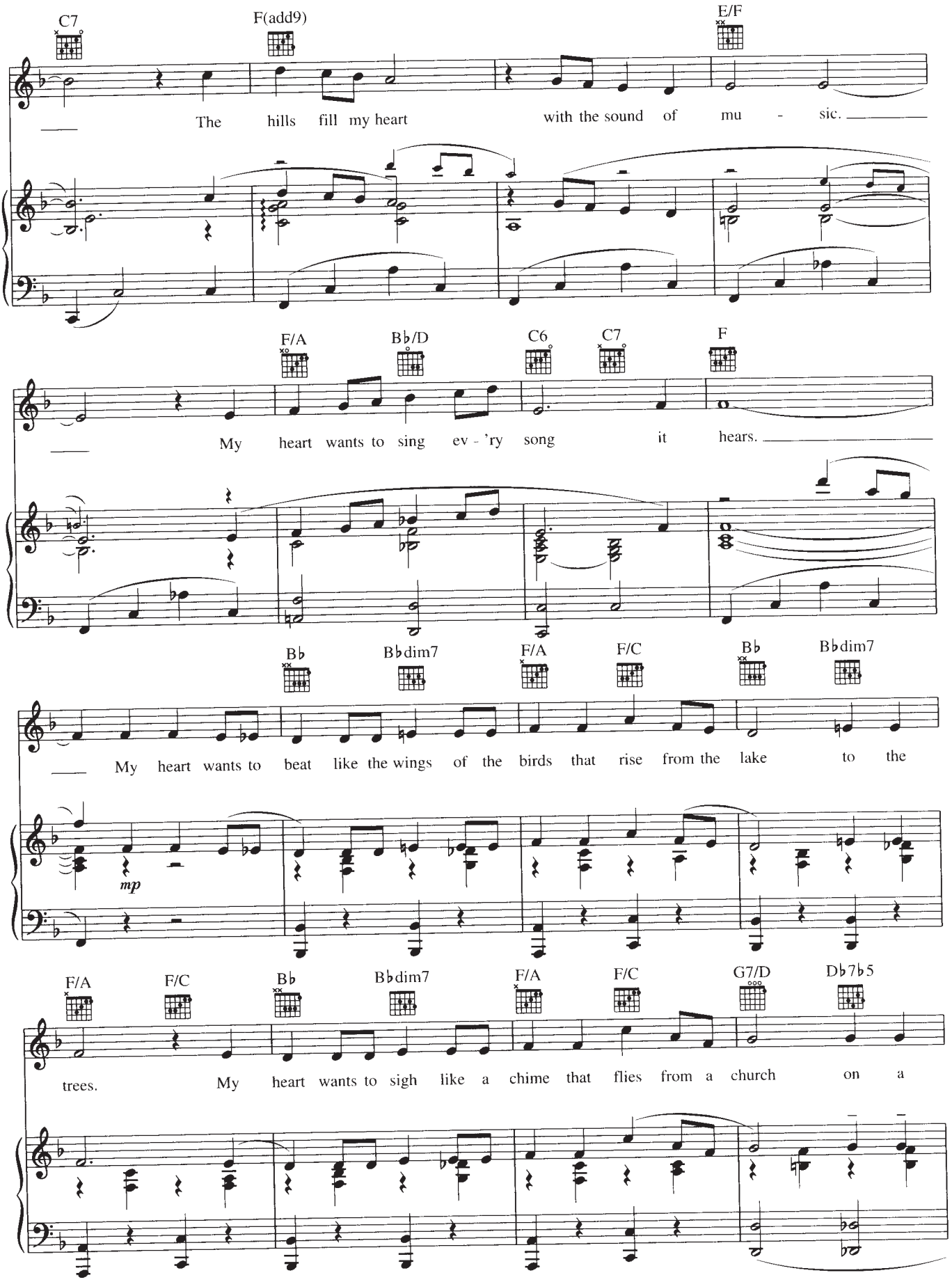
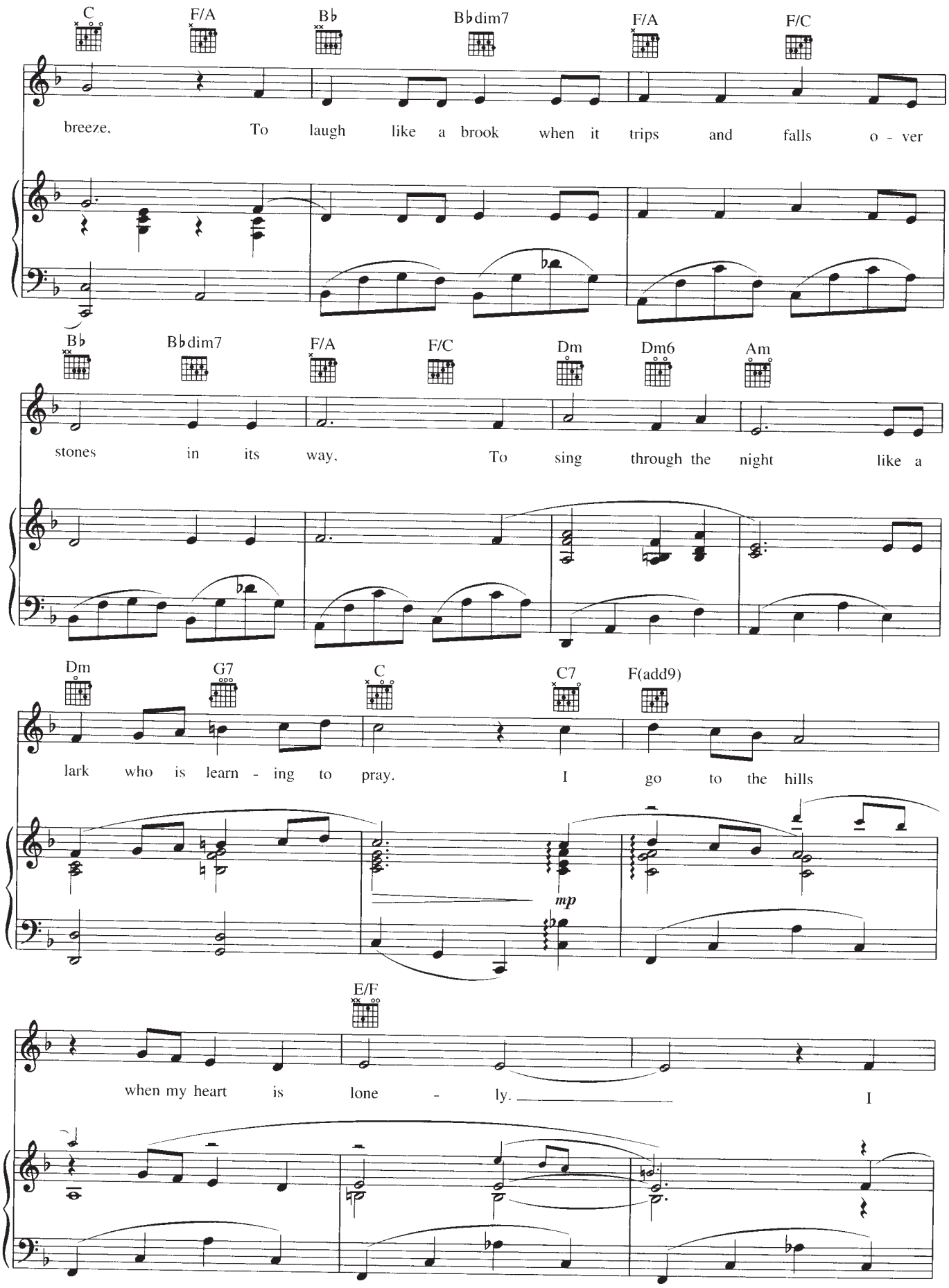
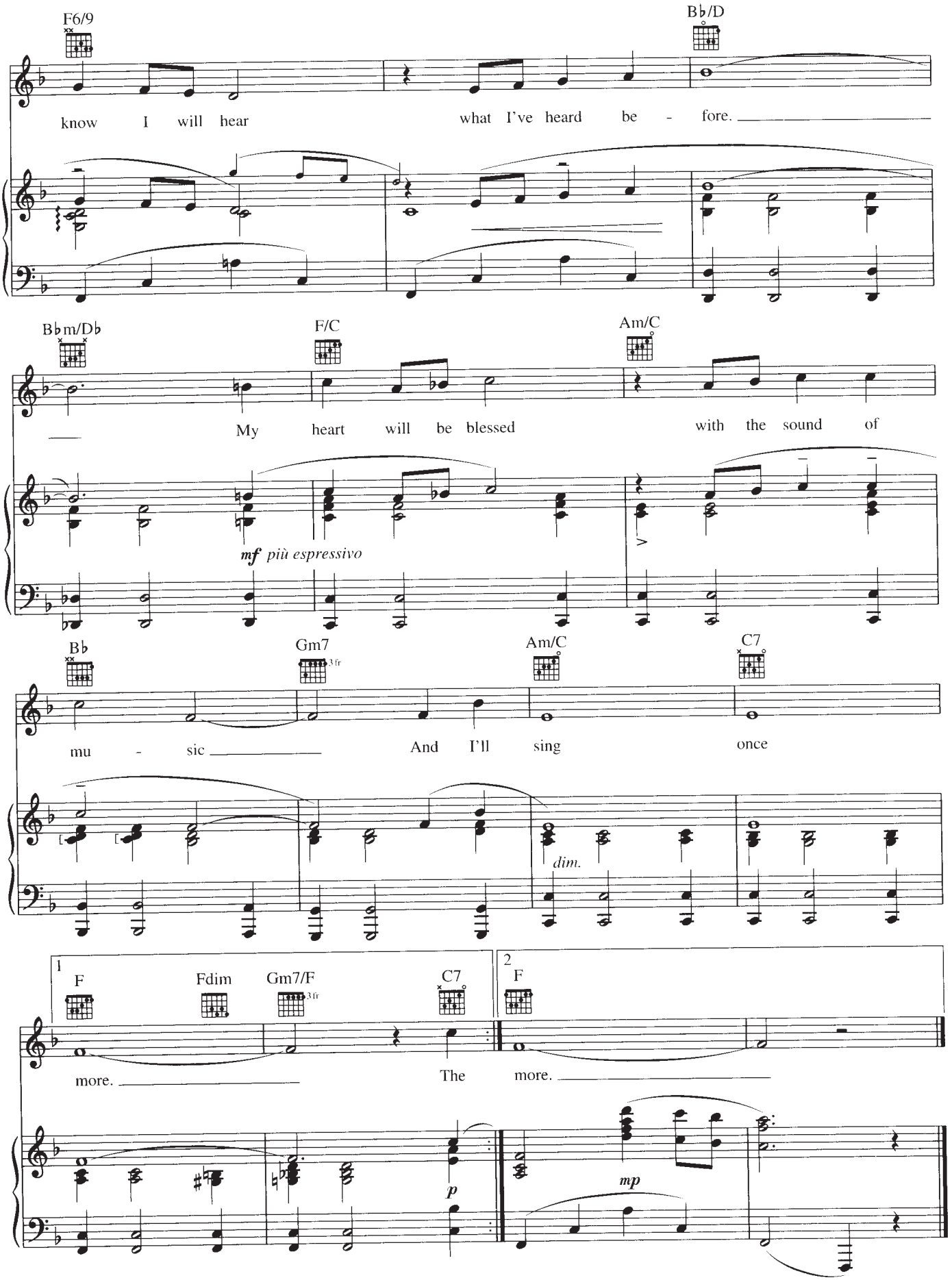

C7
F
Fm6
voic - es that urge me to stay. So I pause and I wait and I
E♭
3 fr
C7
F
Gm
3 fr
C7
lis - ten for one more sound, For one more love - ly thing that the hills might
rit.
Refrain (moderately, with warm expression)
F
F(add9)
E/F
say. The hills are a - live with the sound of mu - sic,
più rit.
p a tempo
F6
B♭/D
With songs they have sung for a thou - sand years.


C7
F(add9)
E/F
The hills fill my heart with the sound of mu - sic.
F/A
B♭/D
C6
C7
F
My heart wants to sing ev - 'ry song it hears.
B♭
B♭dim7
F/A
F/C
B♭
B♭dim7
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from the lake to the
mp
F/A
F/C
B♭
B♭dim7
F/A
F/C
G7/D
D♭7♭5
trees. My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies from a church on a


C F/A B♭ B♭dim7 F/A F/C
breeze. To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls o - ver
B♭ B♭dim7 F/A F/C Dm Dm6 Am
stones in its way. To sing through the night like a
Dm G7 C C7 F(add9)
lark who is learn - ing to pray. I go to the hills
mp
E/F
when my heart is lone - ly. I

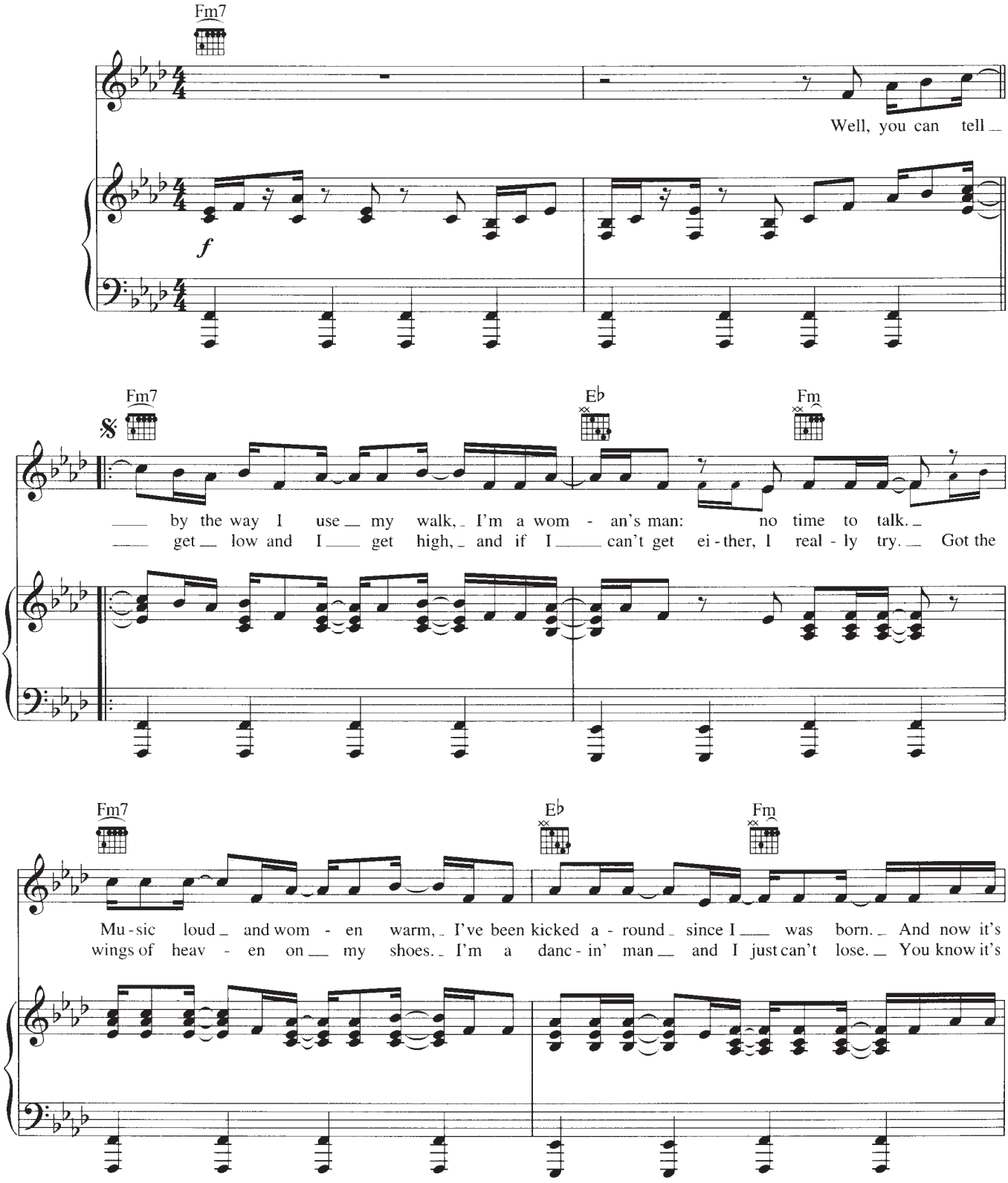

F6/9
B♭/D
know I will hear what I've heard be - fore.
B♭m/D♭
F/C
Am/C
My heart will be blessed with the sound of
mf più espressivo
B♭
Gm7
3fr
Am/C
C7
mu - sic And I'll sing once
dim.
1
F
Fdim
Gm7/F
3fr
C7
2
F
more. The more.
p
mp

STAYIN' ALIVE

from the Motion Picture SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Medium Rock beat



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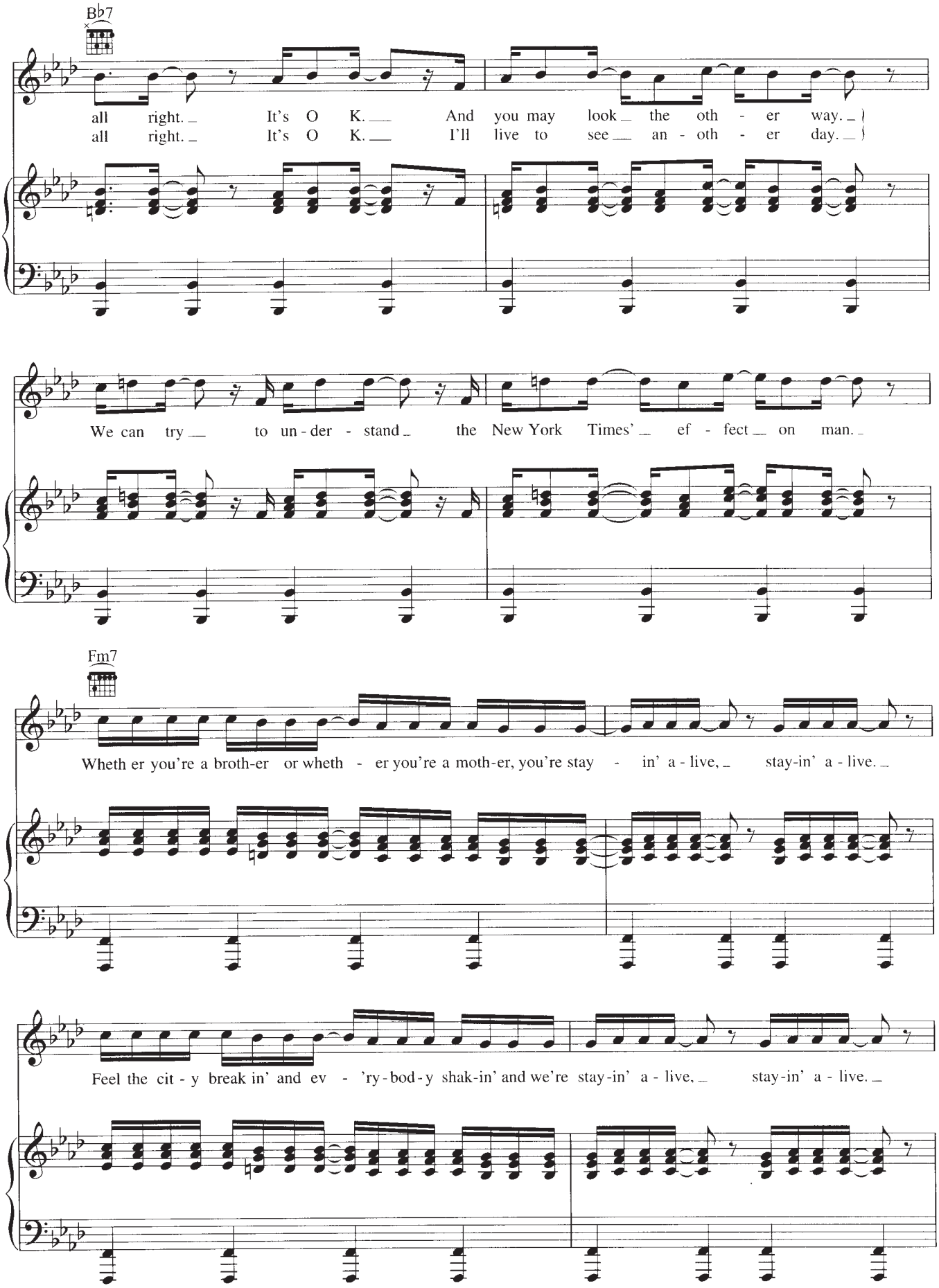
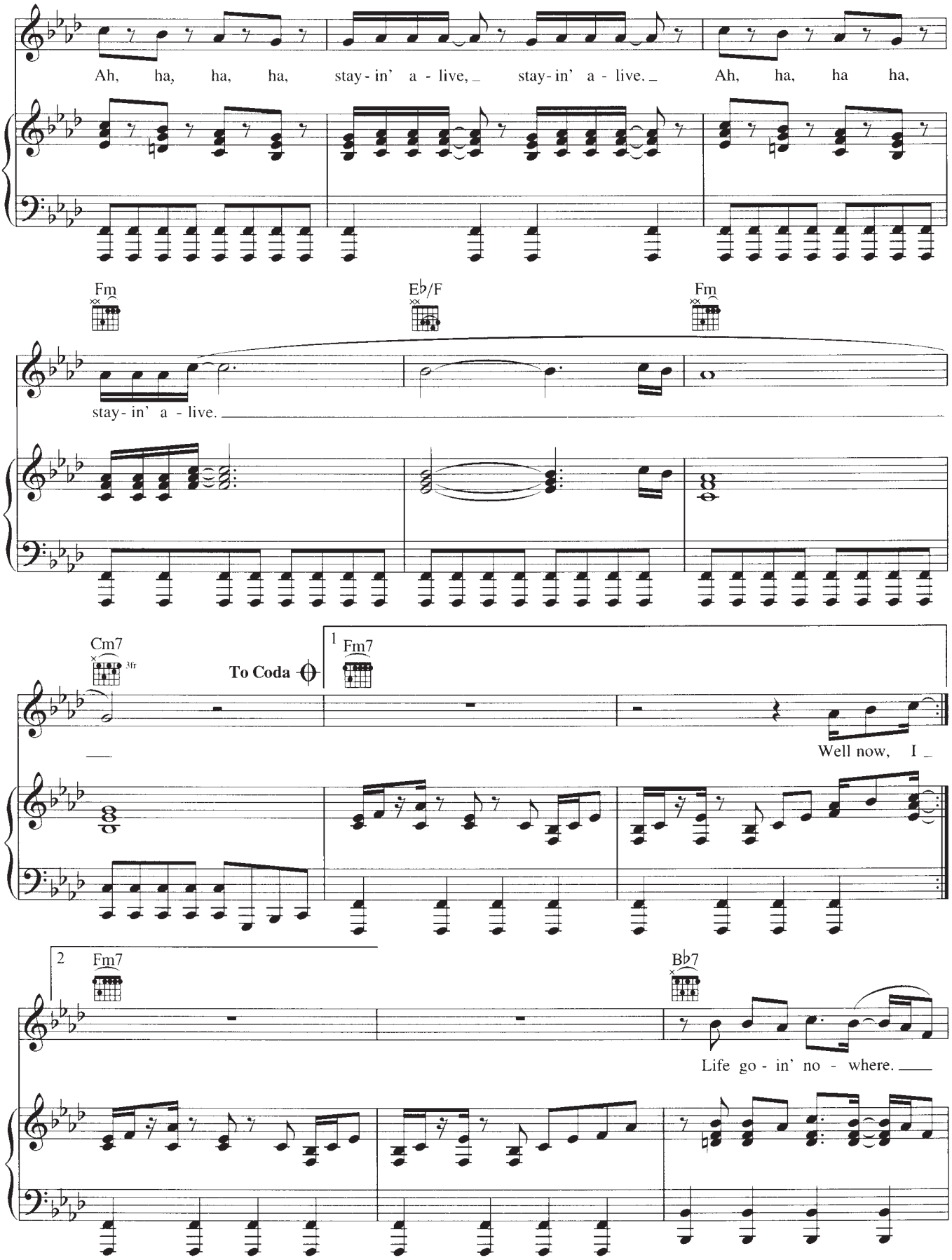
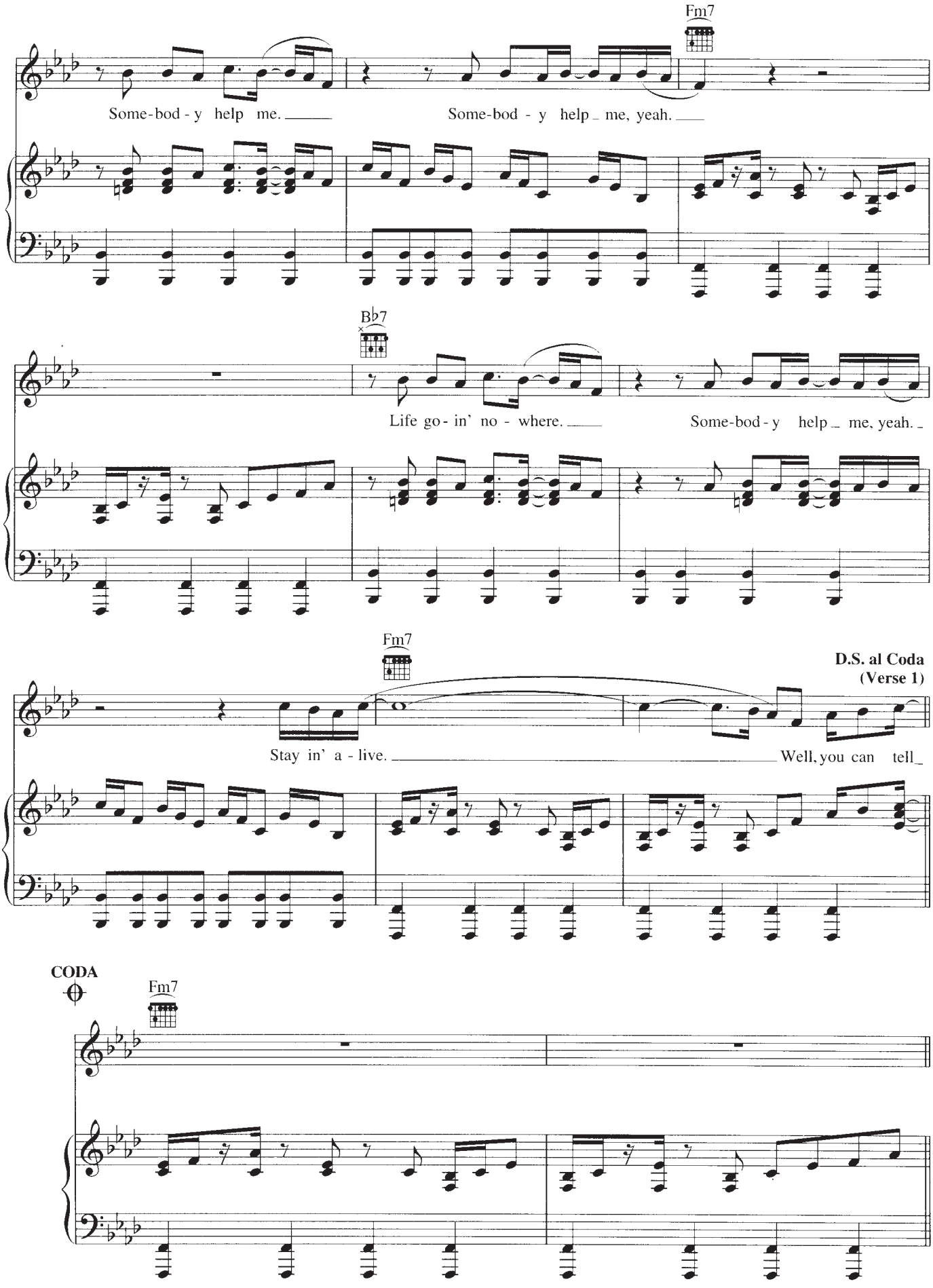
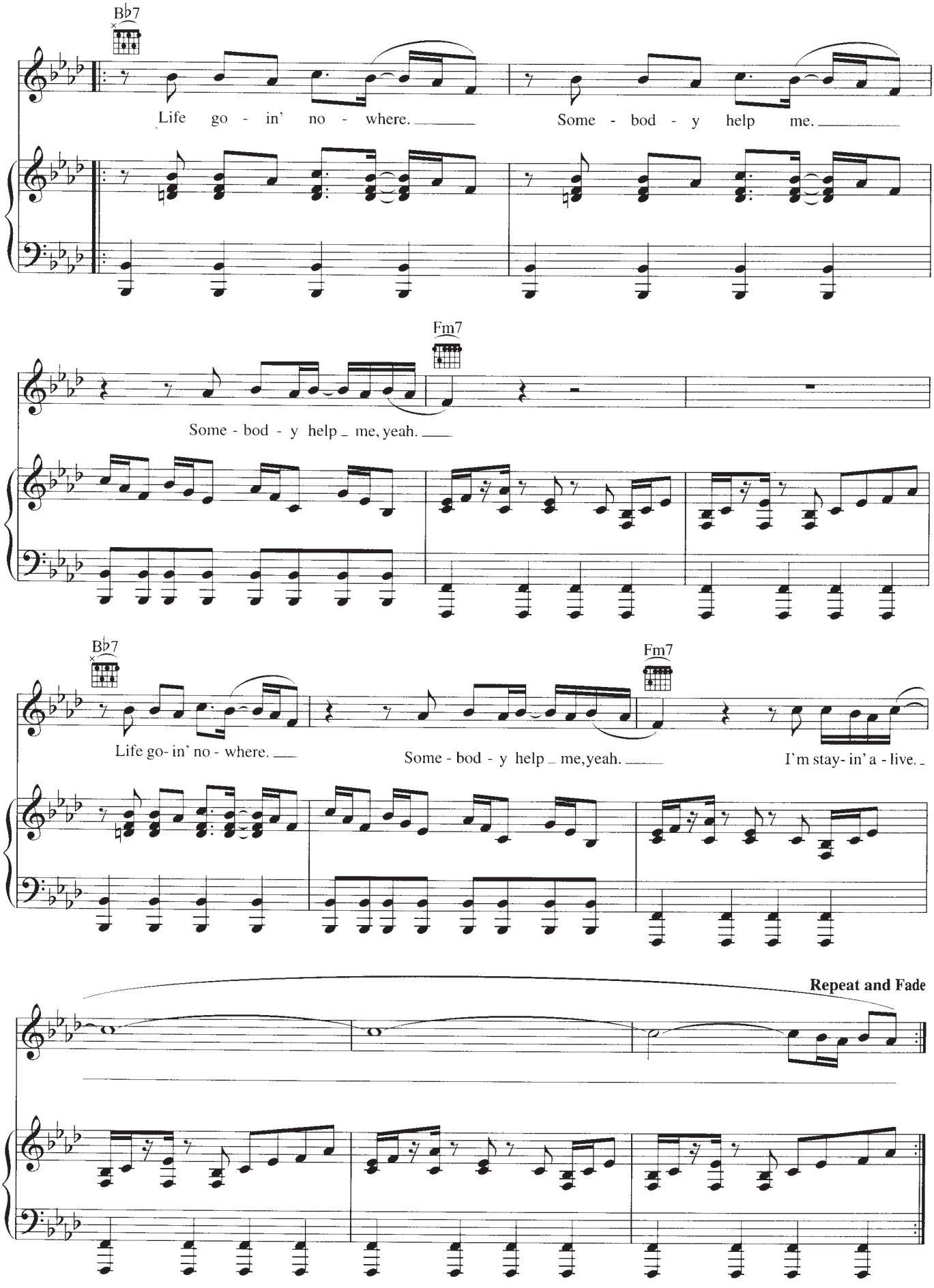

B♭7
all right. It's O K. And you may look the oth - er way.
all right. It's O K. I'll live to see an - oth - er day.
We can try to un - der - stand the New York Times' ef - fect on man.
Fm7
Wheth er you're a broth-er or wheth - er you're a moth-er, you're stay - in' a - live, stay-in' a - live.
Feel the cit - y break in' and ev - 'ry - bod - y shak-in' and we're stay-in' a - live, stay-in' a - live.


Ah, ha, ha, ha, stay - in' a - live, stay - in' a - live. Ah, ha, ha ha,
Fm
E♭/F
Fm
stay - in' a - live.
Cm7
3fr
To Coda
1
Fm7
Well now, I
2
Fm7
B♭7
Life go - in' no - where.

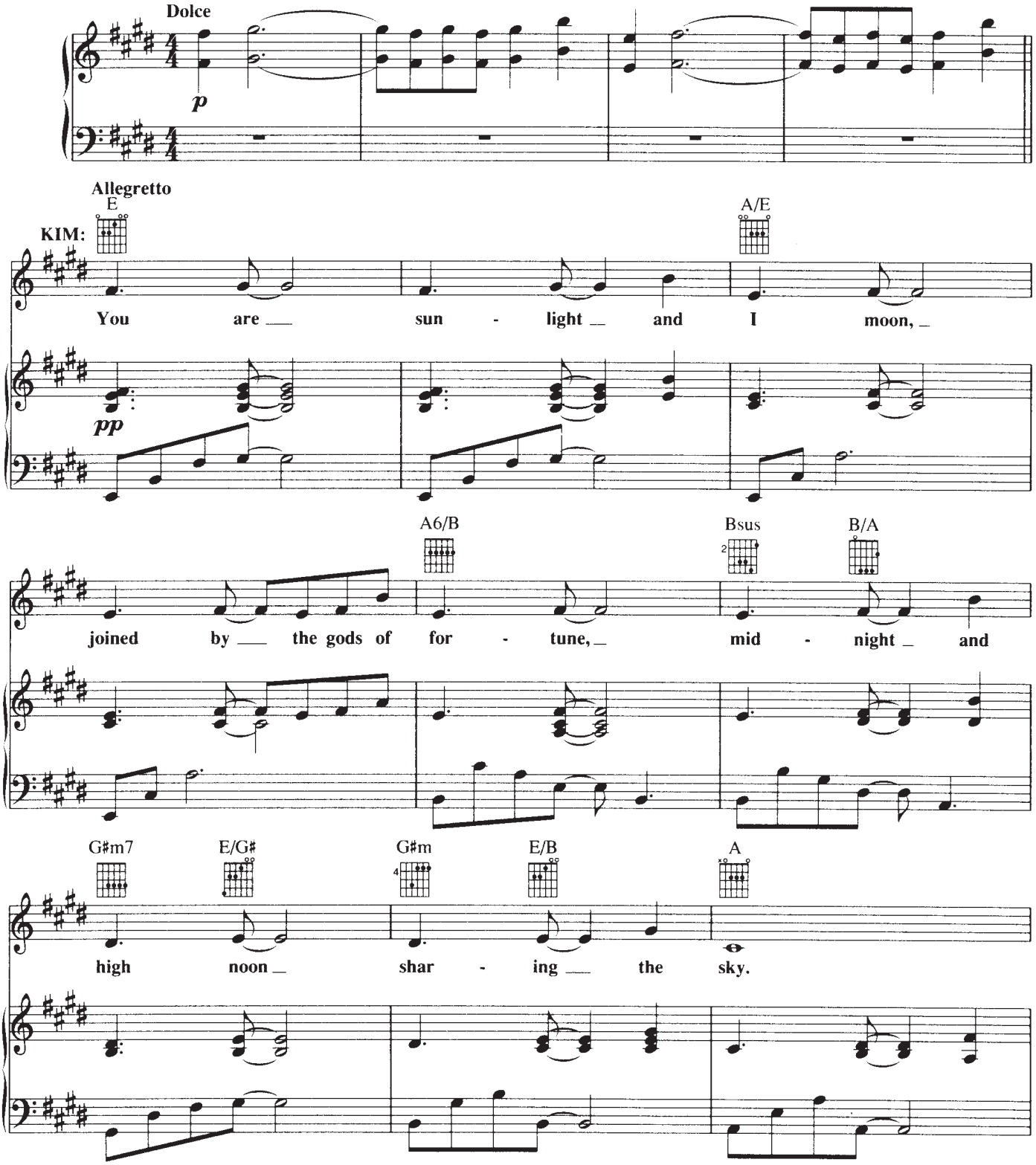

Fm7
Some-bod-y help me.
Some-bod-y help me, yeah.
B♭7
Life go-in' no-where.
Some-bod-y help me, yeah.
Fm7
Stay in' a-live.
Well, you can tell
D.S. al Coda
(Verse 1)
CODA
Fm7


B♭7
Life go - in' no - where.
Some - bod - y help me.
Fm7
Some - bod - y help me, yeah.
B♭7
Life go- in' no - where.
Fm7
Some - bod - y help me, yeah.
I'm stay- in' a - live.
Repeat and Fade

SUN AND MOON

from MISS SAIGON

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by RICHARD MALTBY JR. and ALAIN BOUBLIL
Adapted from original French Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL



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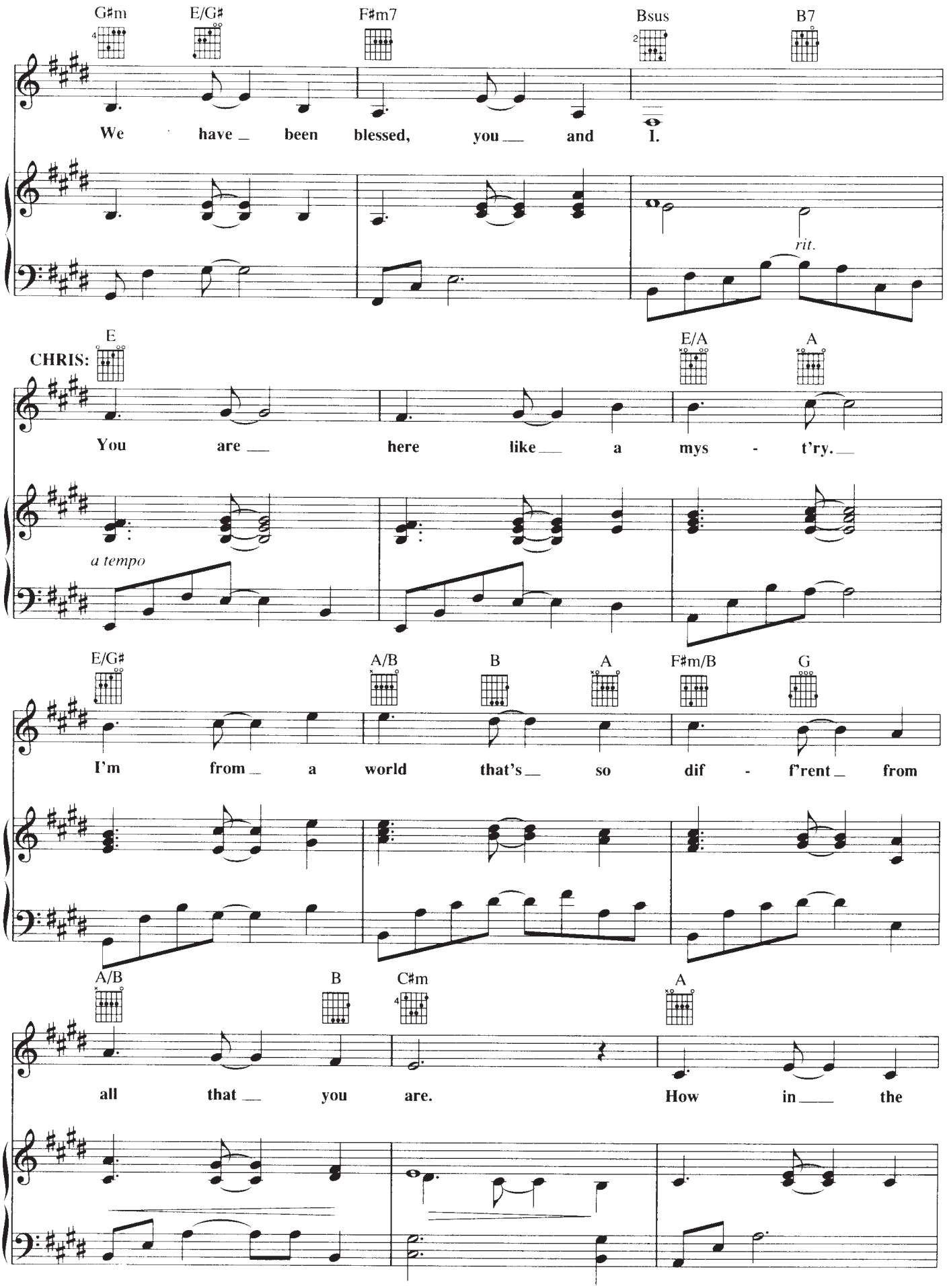
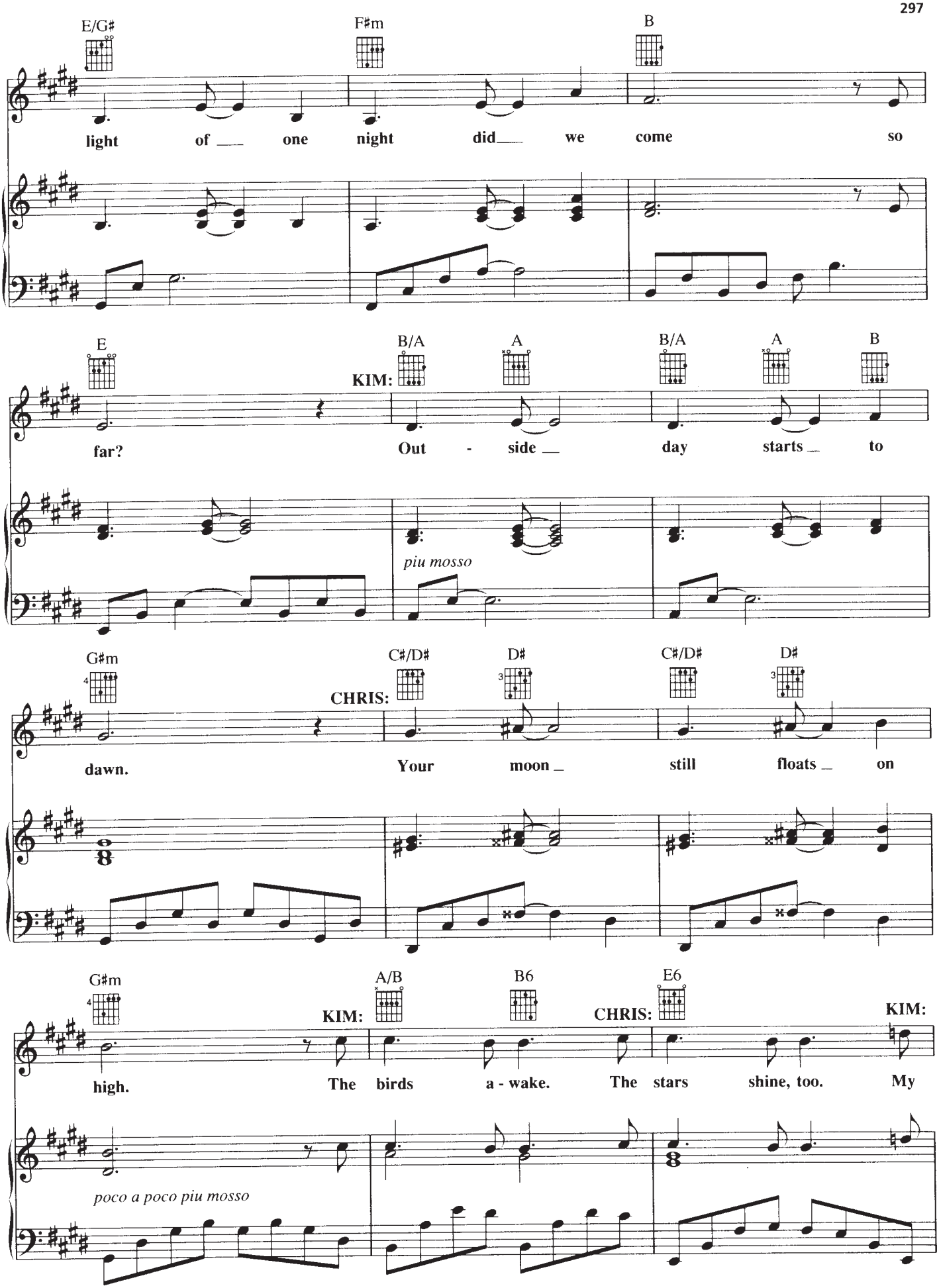
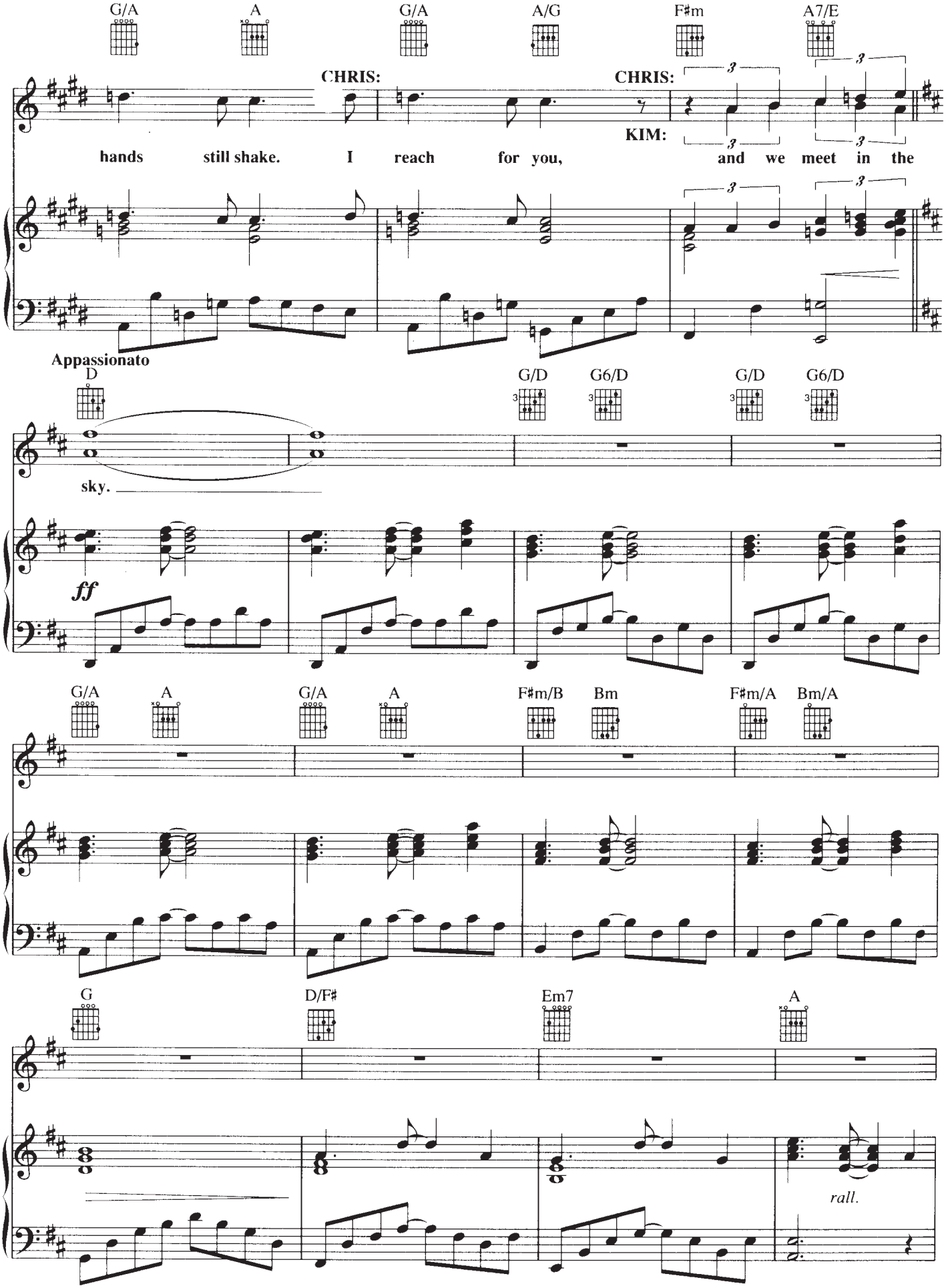
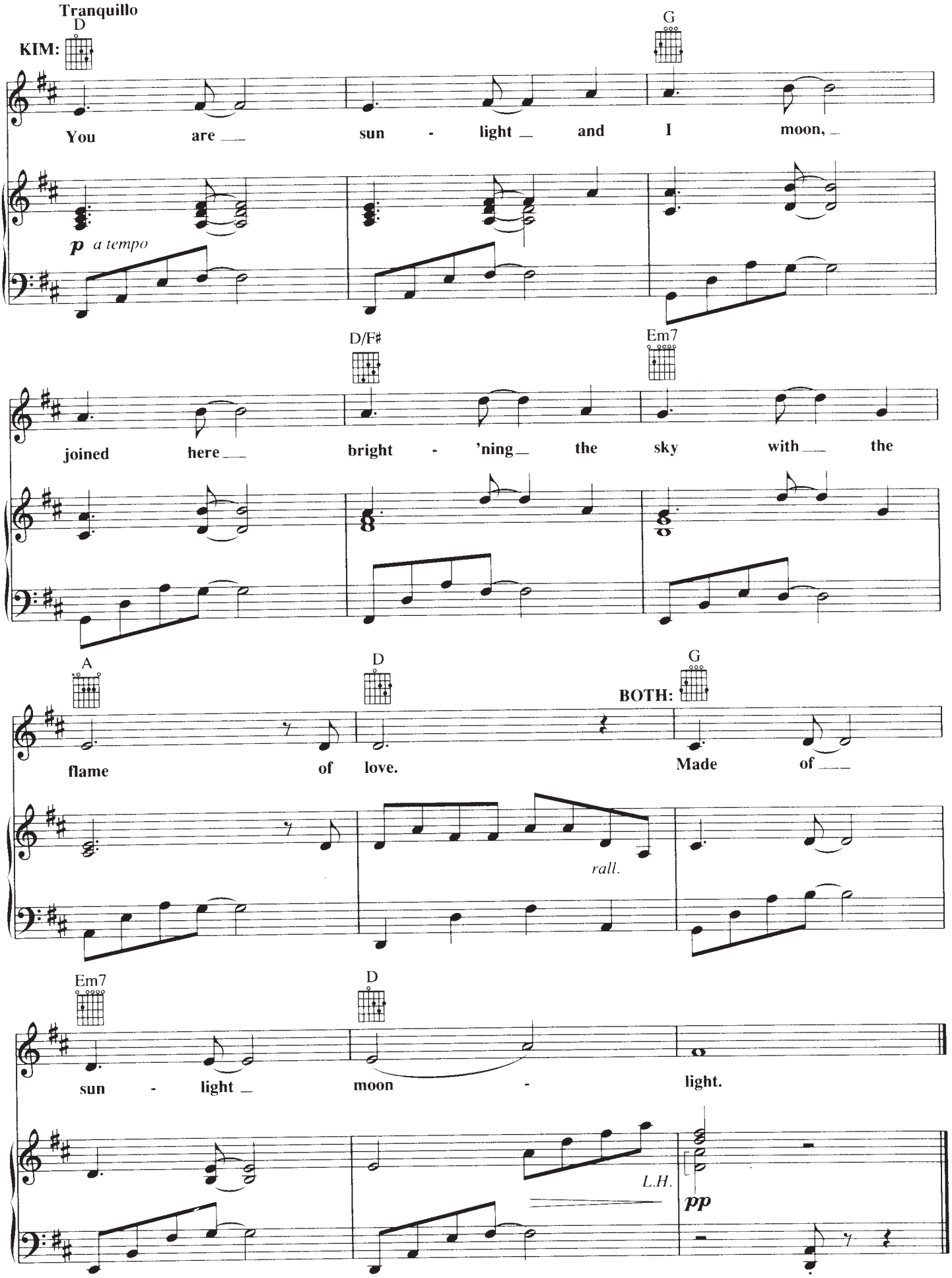

G♯m
E/G♯
F♯m7
Bsus
B7
We have been blessed, you and I.
rit.
CHRIS:
E
E/A
A
You are here like a mys - t'ry.
a tempo
E/G♯
A/B
B
A
F♯m/B
G
I'm from a world that's so dif - f'rent from
A/B
B
C♯m
A
all that you are. How in the


E/G#
F#m
B
light of ___ one night did___ we come so
E
B/A
A
B/A
A
B
KIM:
far?
Out - side ___ day starts _ to
piu mosso
G#m
C#/D#
D#
C#/D#
D#
CHRIS:
dawn.
Your moon _ still floats _ on
G#m
A/B
B6
E6
KIM:
CHRIS:
KIM:
high.
The birds a - wake.
The stars shine, too.
My
poco a poco piu mosso

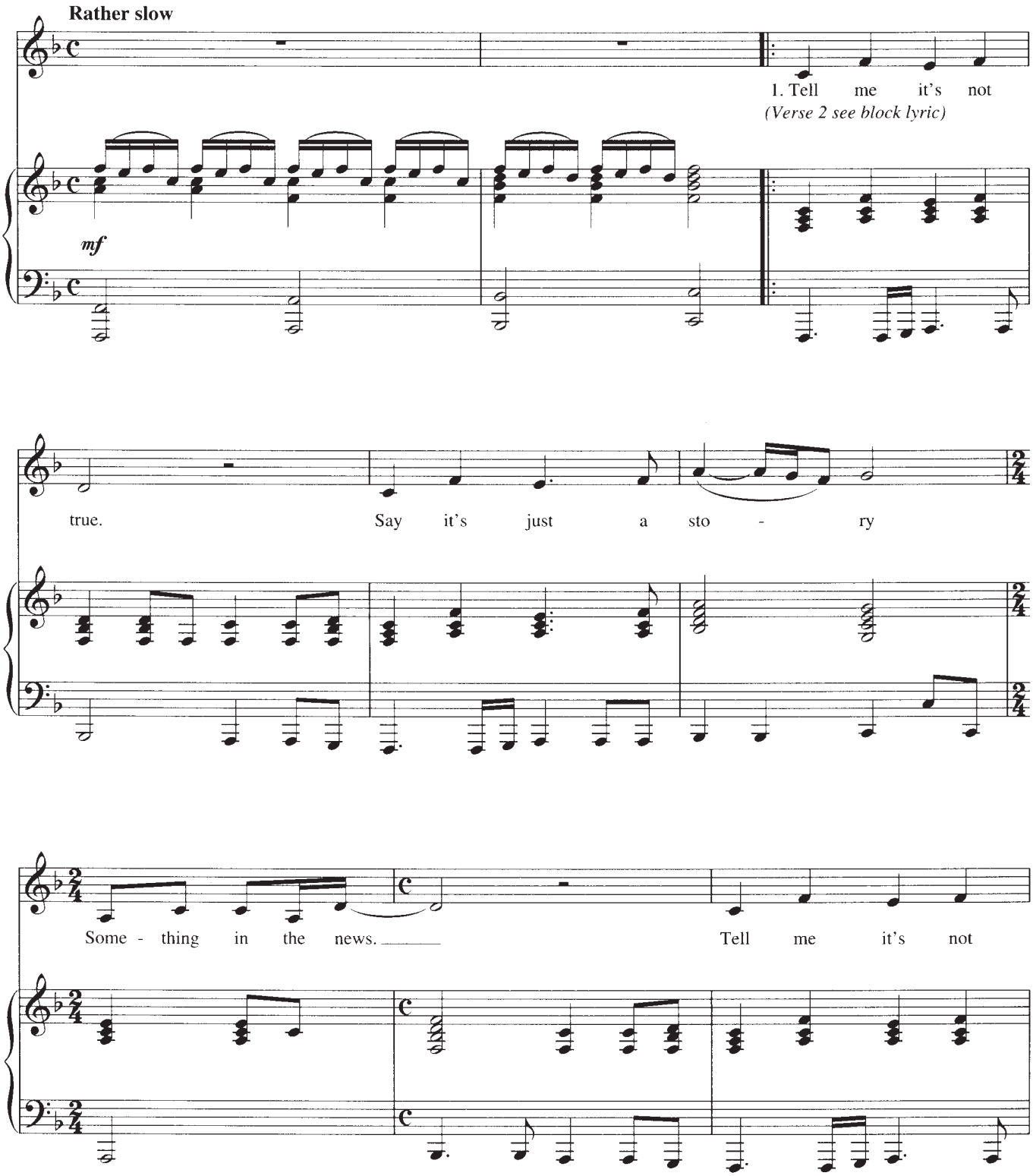

G/A
A
G/A
A/G
F♯m
A7/E
CHRIS:
CHRIS:
KIM:
hands still shake. I reach for you, and we meet in the
Appassionato
D
G/D
G6/D
G/D
G6/D
sky.
ff
G/A
A
G/A
A
F♯m/B
Bm
F♯m/A
Bm/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
rall.


Tranquillo
D
KIM:
G
You are sun - light and I moon,
p a tempo
D/F♯
Em7
joined here bright - 'ning the sky with the
A
D
G
BOTH:
flame of love. Made of
rall.
Em7
D
sun - light moon - light.
L.H.
pp

TELL ME IT'S NOT TRUE

from BLOOD BROTHERS

Words and Music by
WILLY RUSSELL



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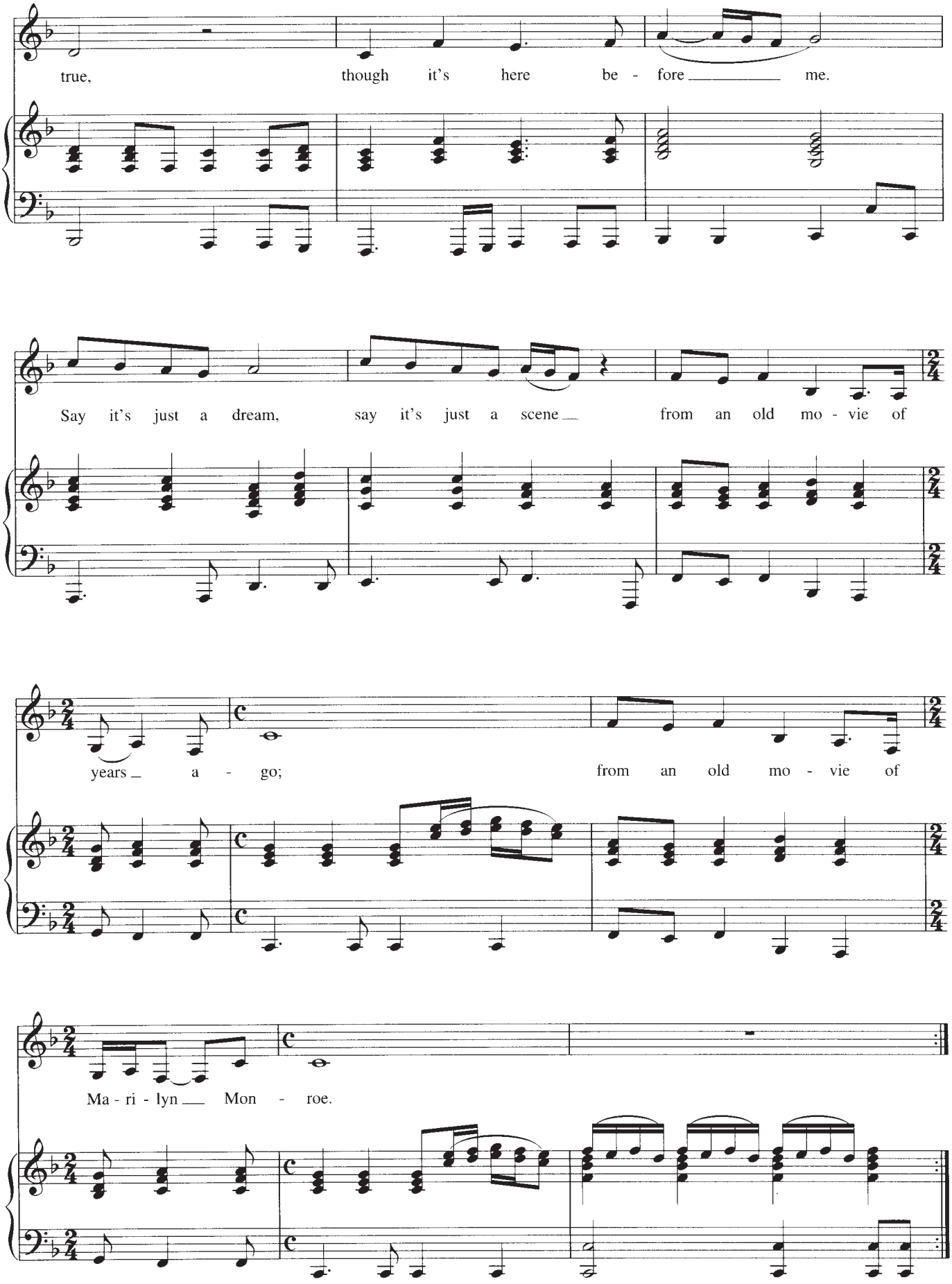
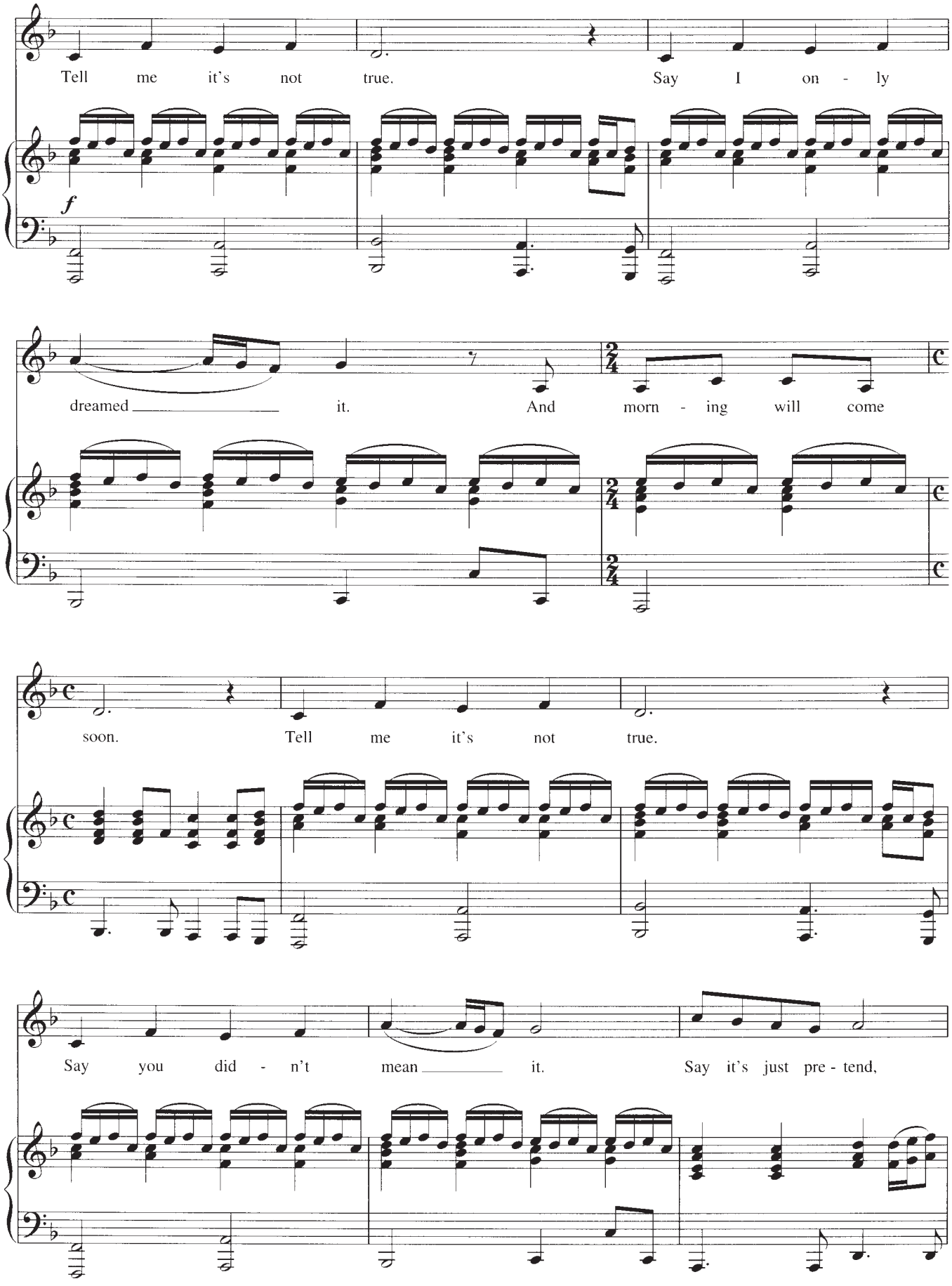
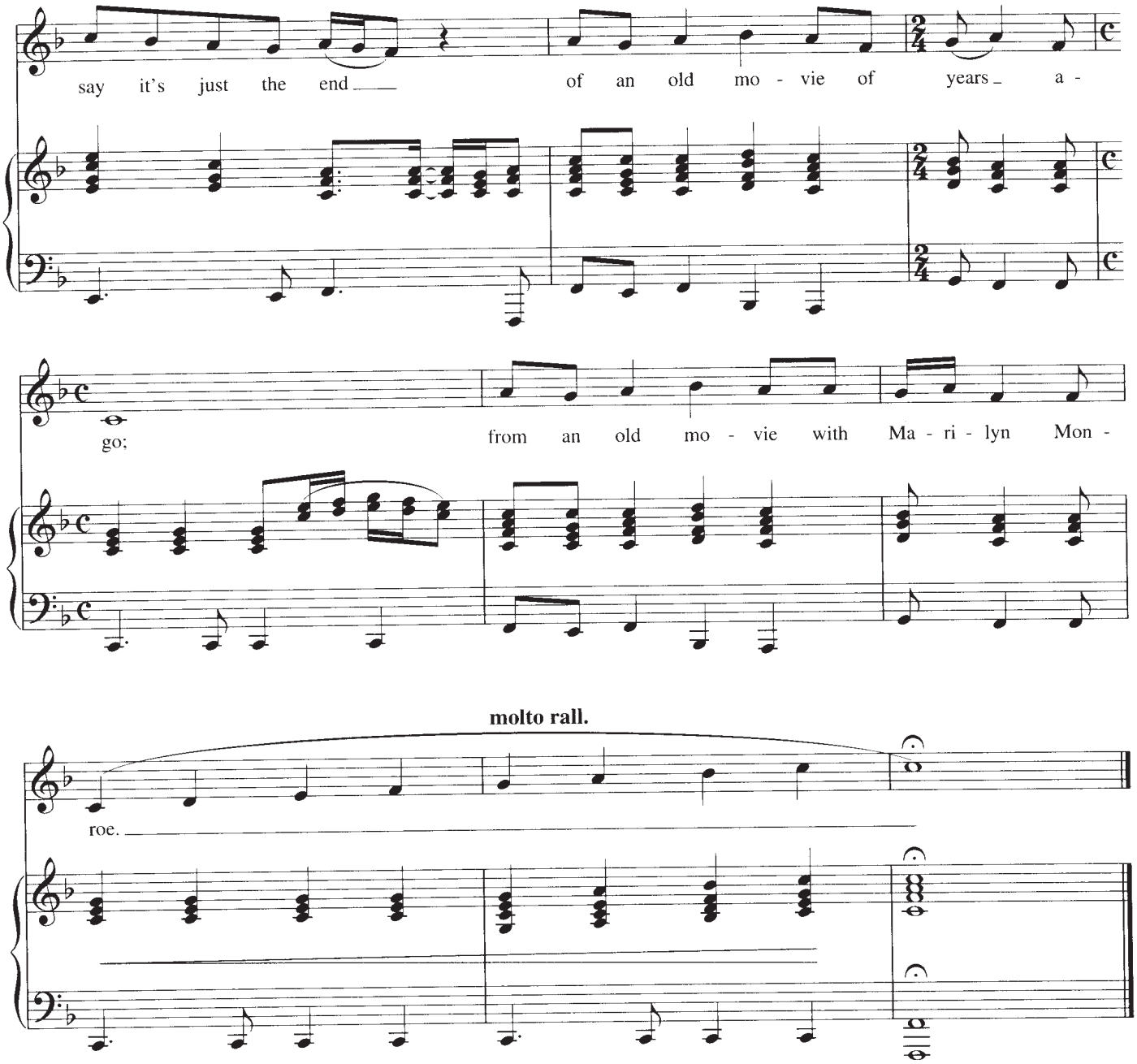

true, though it's here be - fore me.
Say it's just a dream, say it's just a scene from an old mo - vie of
years a - go; from an old mo - vie of
Ma - ri - lyn Mon - roe.


Tell me it's not true. Say I on - ly
f
dreamed it. And morn - ing will come
soon. Tell me it's not true.
Say you did - n't mean it. Say it's just pre - tend,



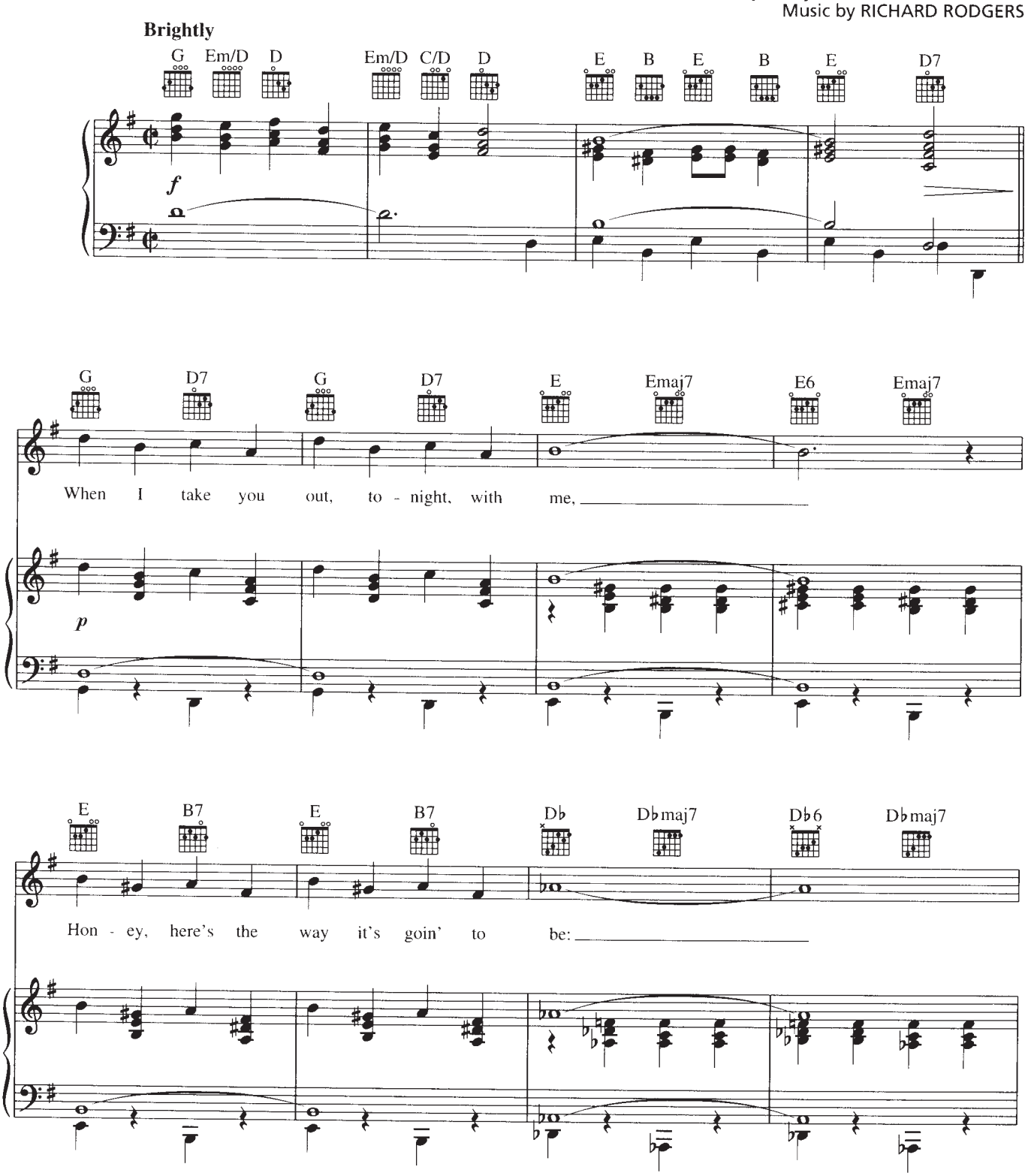
Verse 2:

Say it's just some clowns,
Two players in the limelight.
And bring the curtain down.
Say it's just two clowns
Who couldn't get their lines right.
Say it's just a show on the radio
That we can turn over and start again;
We can turn over, it's only a game.

THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP

from OKLAHOMA!

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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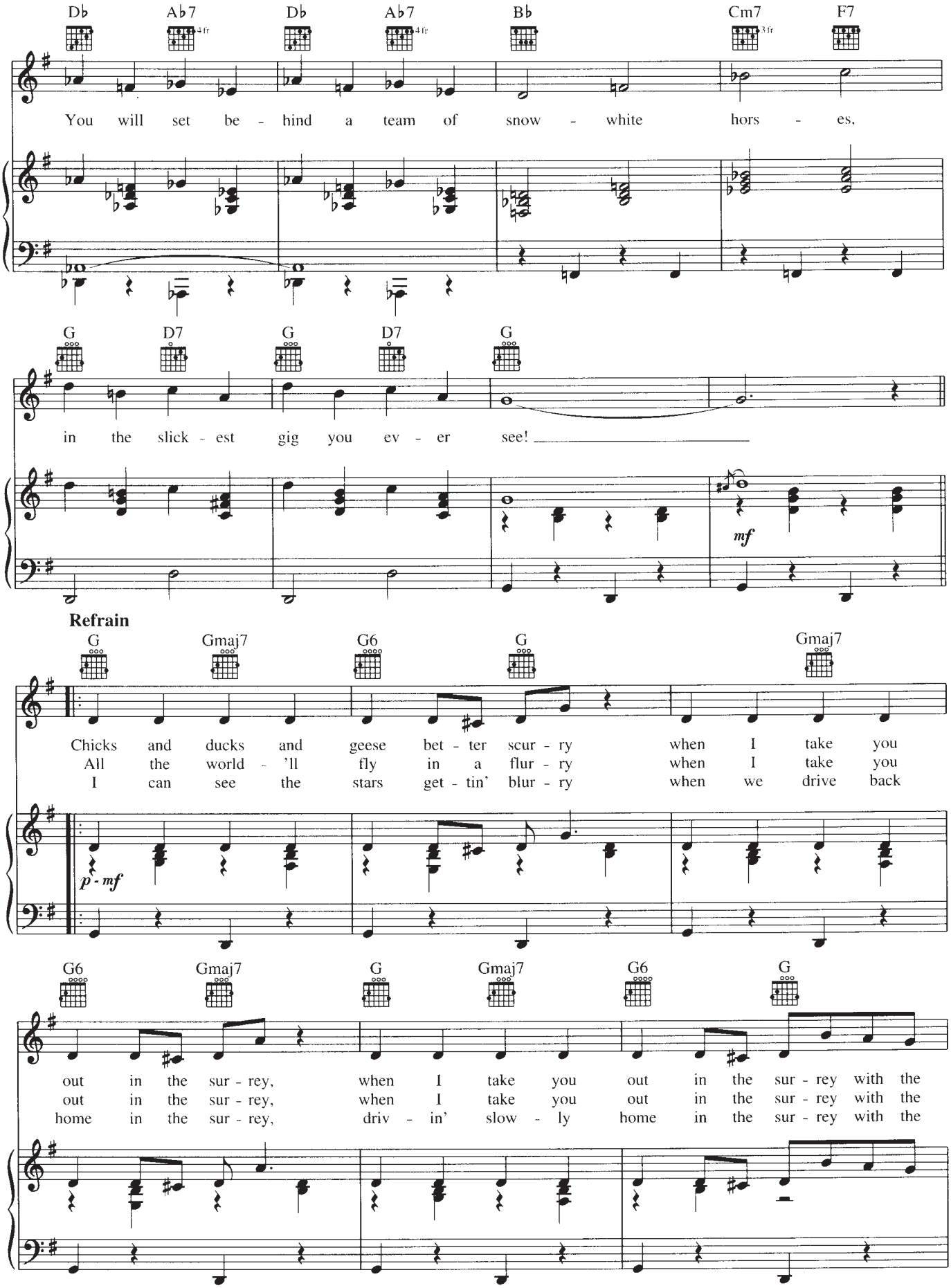
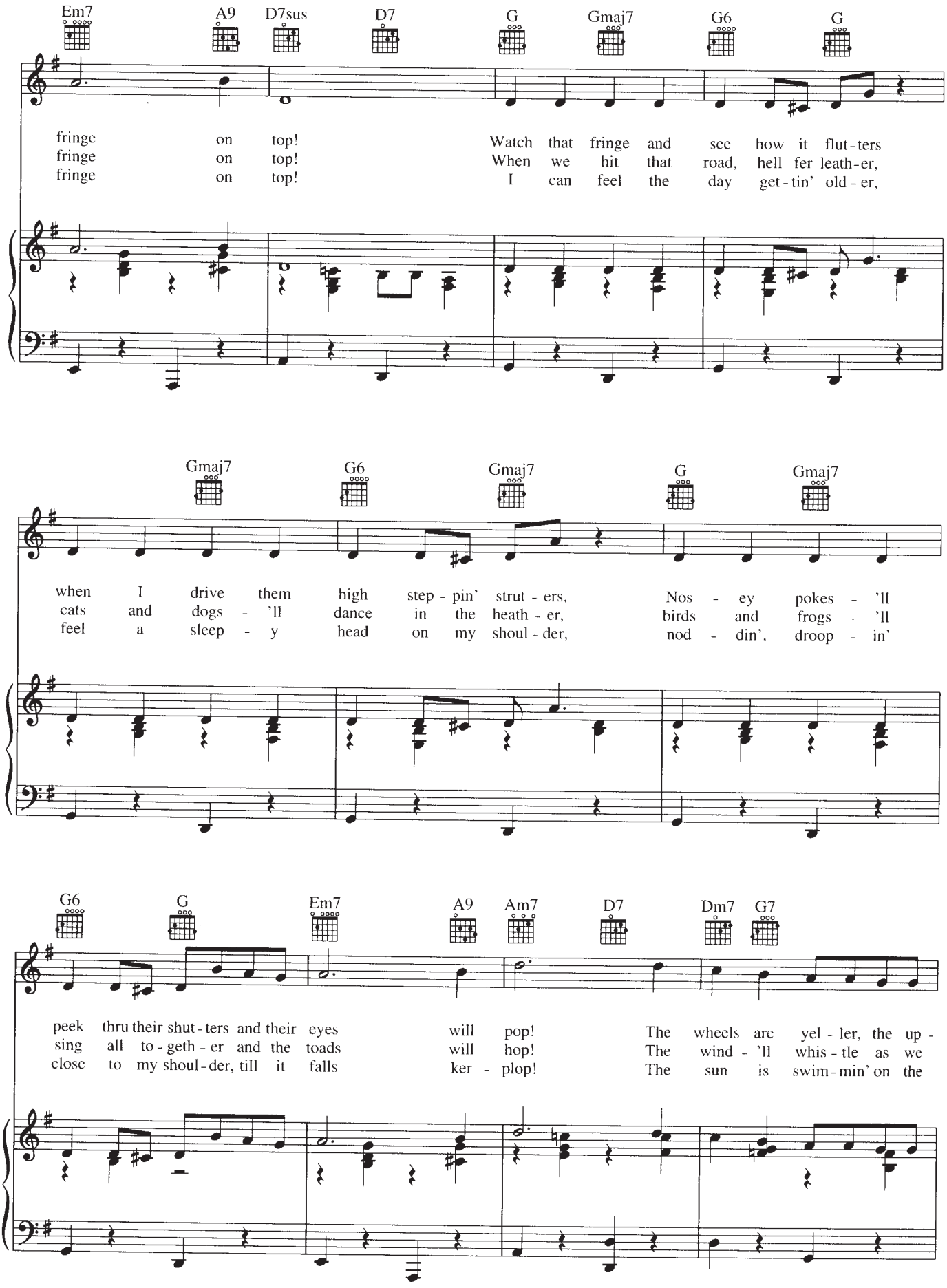
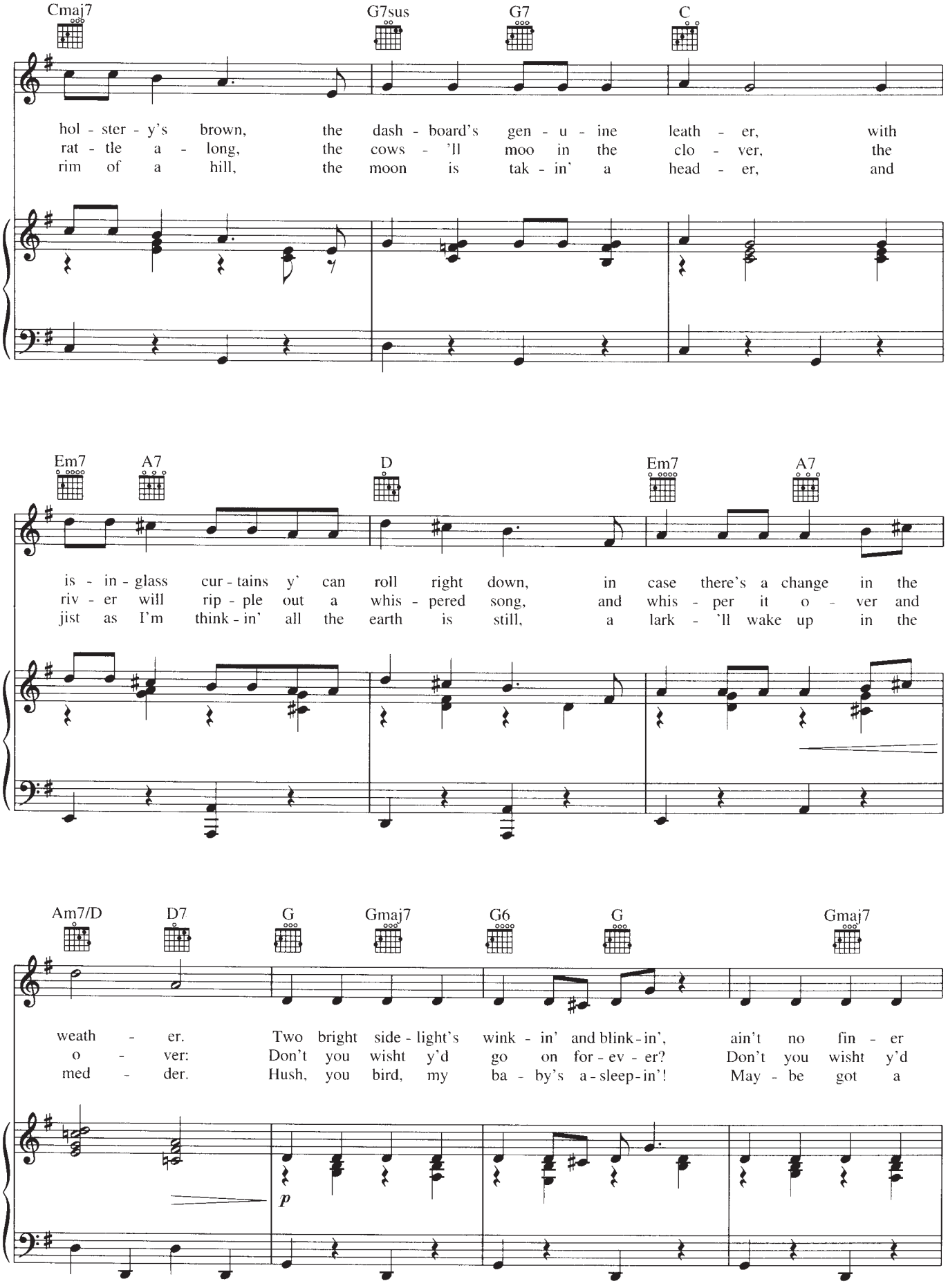
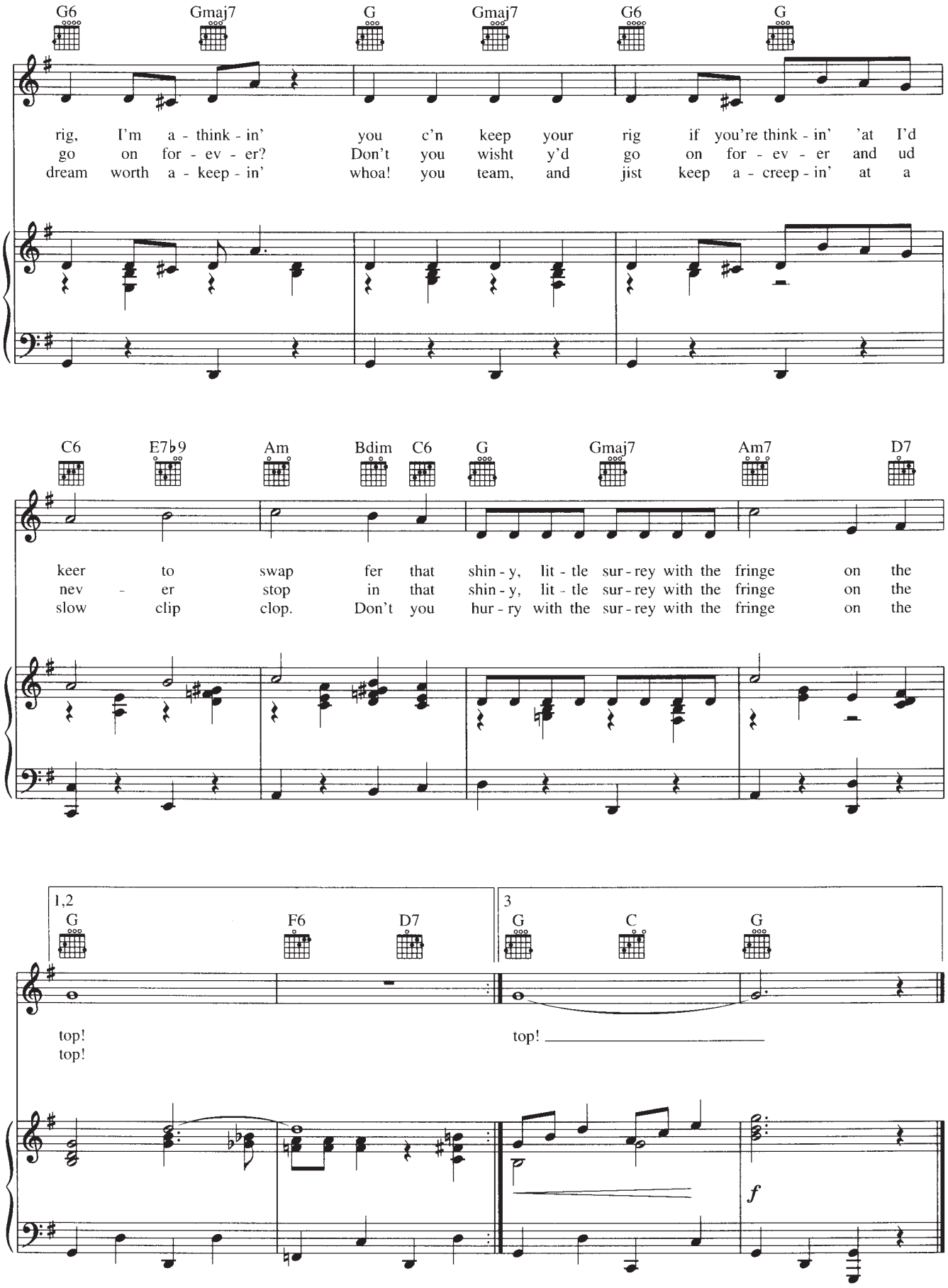

Db Ab7 Db Ab7 Bb Cm7 F7
4fr 4fr 3fr
You will set be - hind a team of snow - white hors - es,
G D7 G D7 G
in the slick - est gig you ev - er see!
mf
Refrain
G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7
Chicks and ducks and geese bet - ter scur - ry when I take you
All the world - 'll fly in a flur - ry when I take you
I can see the stars get - tin' blur - ry when we drive back
p - mf
G6 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
out in the sur - rey, when I take you out in the sur - rey with the
out in the sur - rey, when I take you out in the sur - rey with the
home in the sur - rey, driv - in' slow - ly home in the sur - rey with the


Em7 A9 D7sus D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
fringe on top! Watch that fringe and see how it flut-ters
fringe on top! When we hit that road, hell fer leath-er,
fringe on top! I can feel the day get-tin' old-er,
Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
when I drive them high step-pin' strut-ers, Nos-ey pokes-'ll
cats and dogs-'ll dance in the heath-er, birds and frogs-'ll
feel a sleep-y head on my shoul-der, nod-din', droop-in'
G6 G Em7 A9 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
peek thru their shut-ters and their eyes will pop! The wheels are yel-ler, the up-
sing all to-geth-er and the toads will hop! The wind-'ll whis-tle as we
close to my shoul-der, till it falls ker-plop! The sun is swim-min' on the

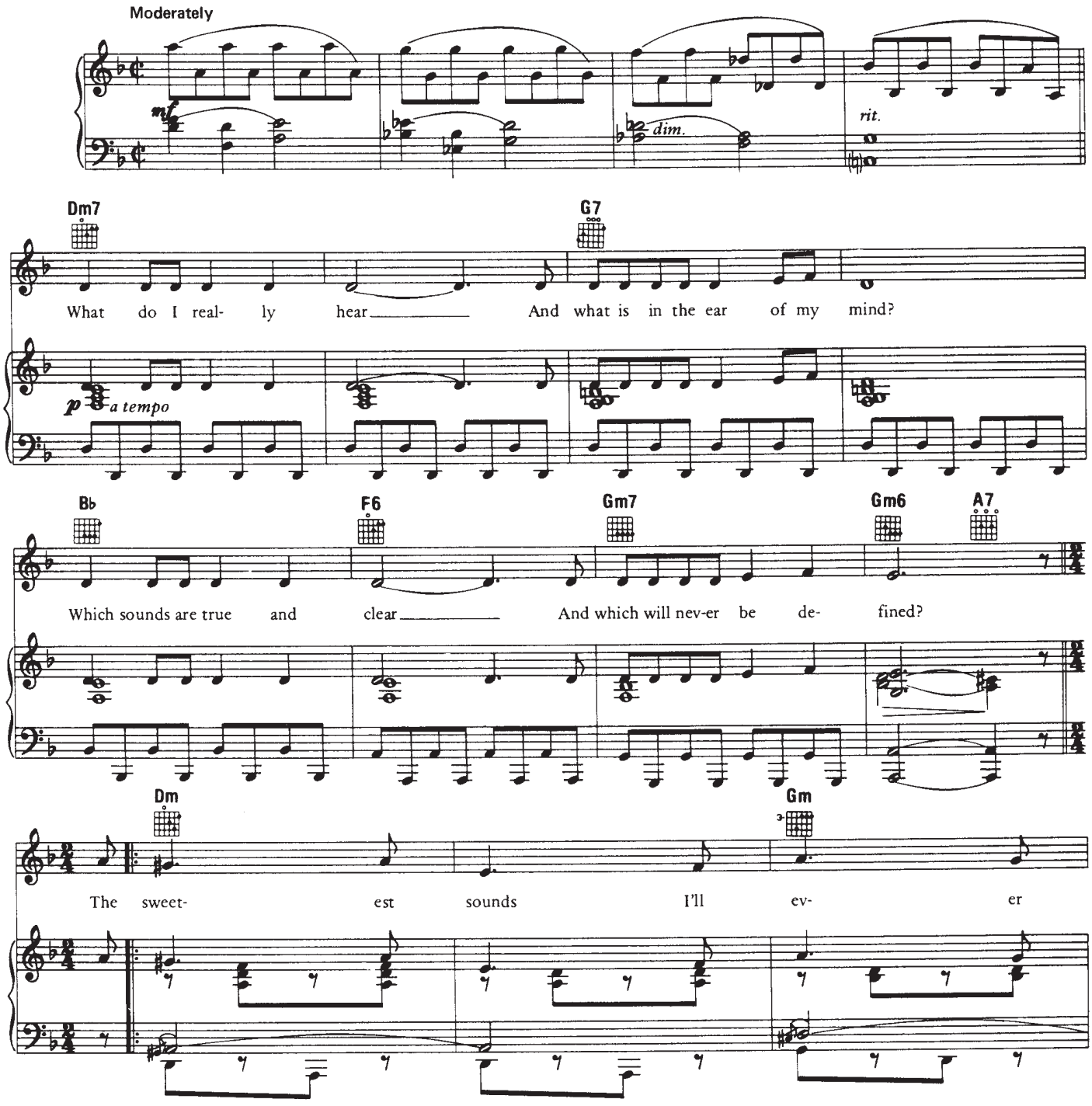

Cmaj7 G7sus G7 C
hol - ster - y's brown, the dash - board's gen - u - ine leath - er, with
rat - tle a - long, the cows - 'll moo in the clo - ver, the
rim of a hill, the moon is tak - in' a head - er, and
Em7 A7 D Em7 A7
is - in - glass cur - tains y' can roll right down, in case there's a change in the
riv - er will rip - ple out a whis - pered song, and whis - per it o - ver and
jist as I'm think - in' all the earth is still, a lark - 'll wake up in the
Am7/D D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7
weath - er. Two bright side - light's wink - in' and blink - in', ain't no fin - er
o - ver: Don't you wisht y'd go on for - ev - er? Don't you wisht y'd
med - der. Hush, you bird, my ba - by's a - sleep - in'! May - be got a
p


G6 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G6 G
rig, I'm a - think - in' you c'n keep your rig if you're think - in' 'at I'd
go on for - ev - er? Don't you wisht y'd go on for - ev - er and ud
dream worth a - keep - in' whoa! you team, and jist keep a - creep - in' at a
C6 E7♭9 Am Bdim C6 G Gmaj7 Am7 D7
keer to swap fer that shin - y, lit - tle sur - rey with the fringe on the
nev - er stop in that shin - y, lit - tle sur - rey with the fringe on the
slow clip clop. Don't you hur - ry with the sur - rey with the fringe on the
1,2
G F6 D7
top!
top!
3
G C G
top!
f

THE SWEETEST SOUNDS

from NO STRINGS

Lyrics and Music by
RICHARD RODGERS



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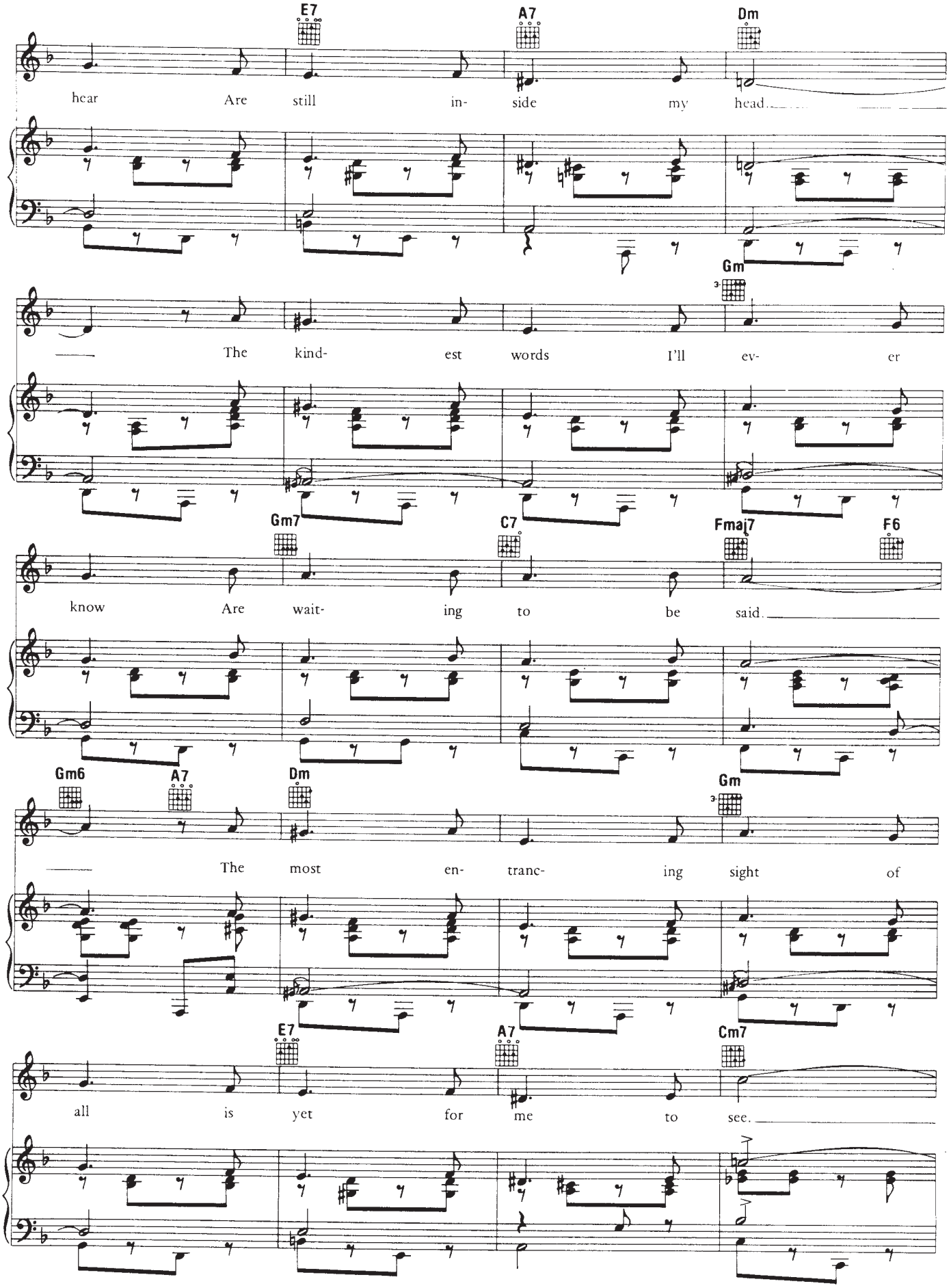
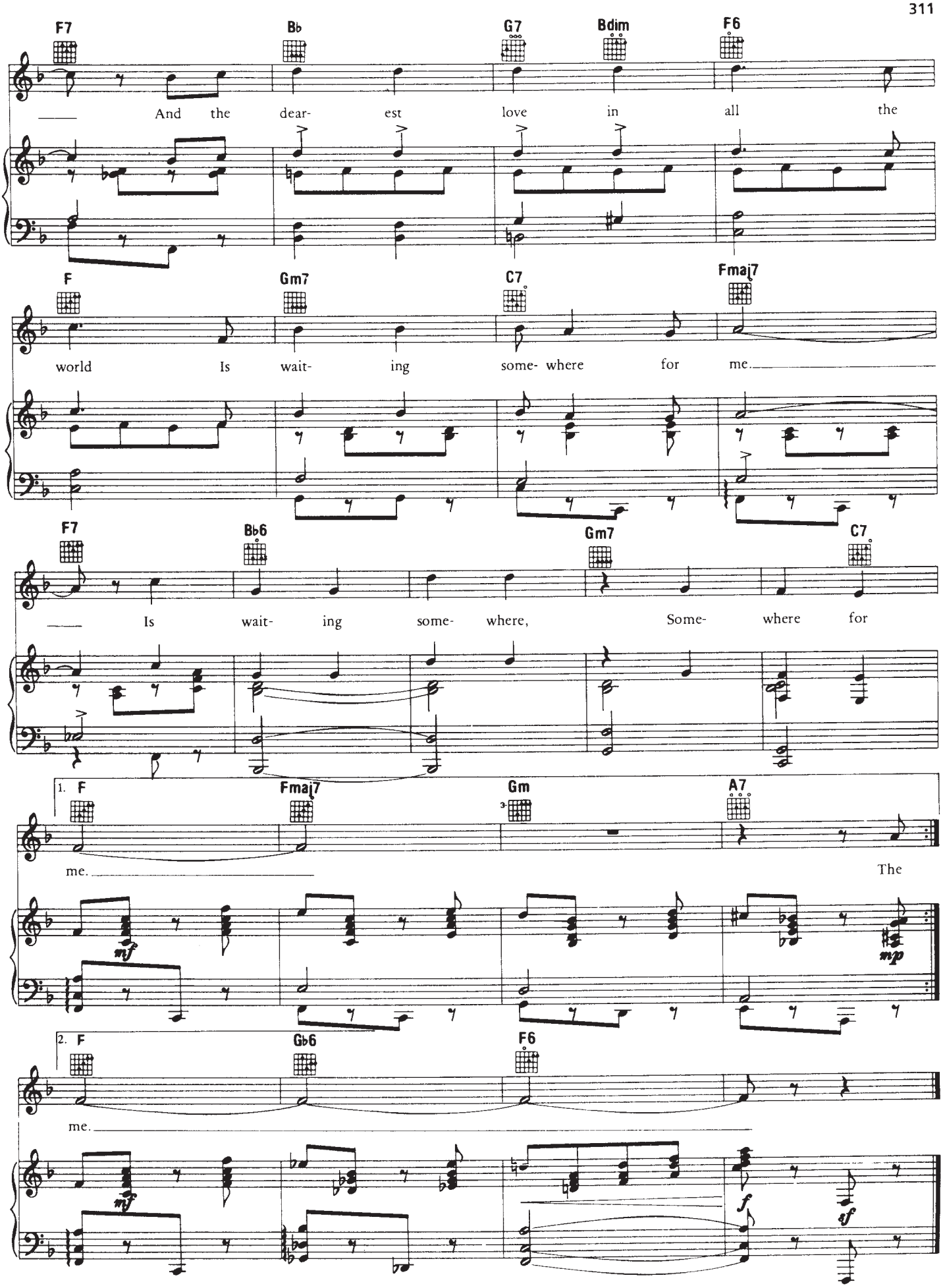
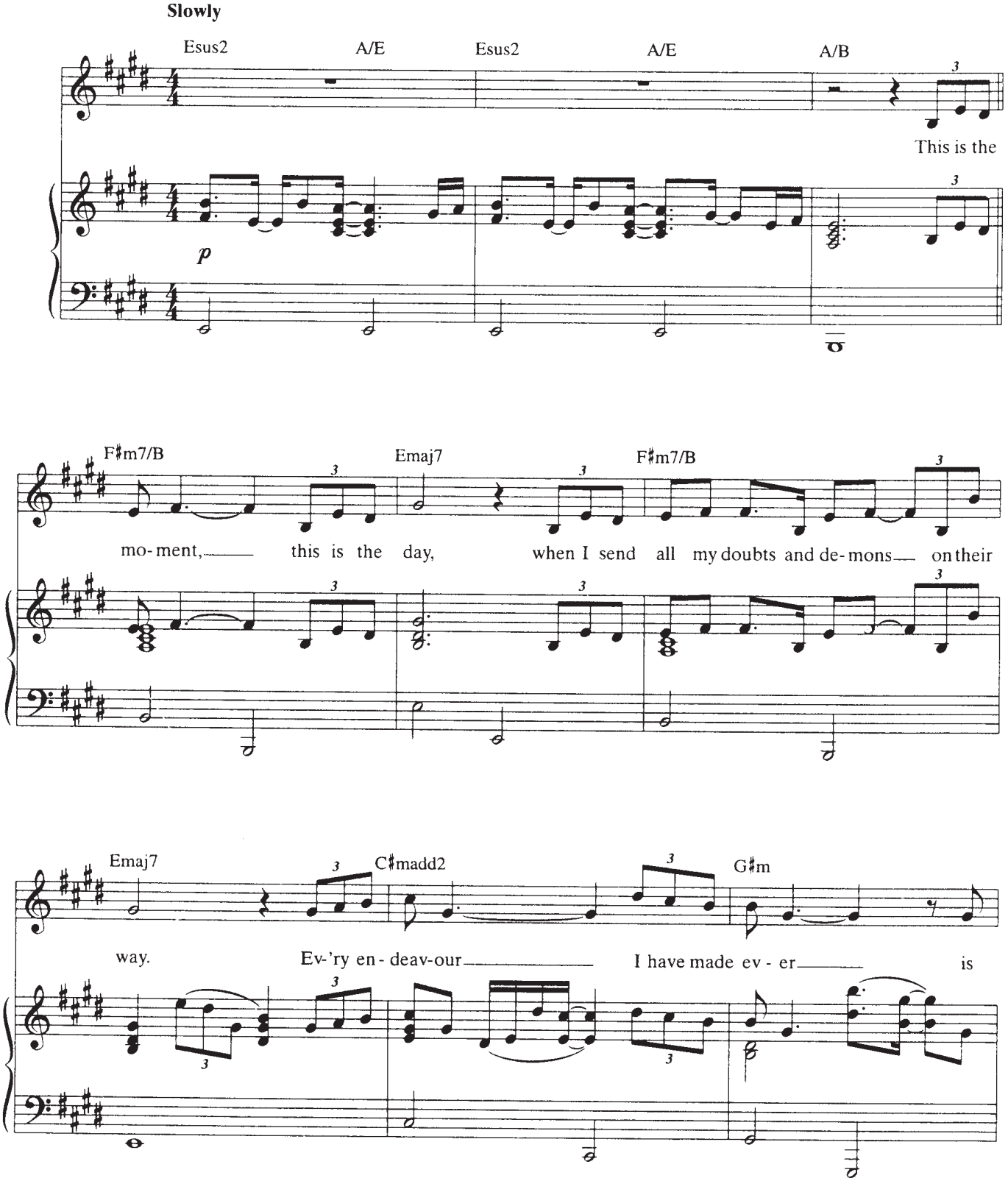

E7
A7
Dm
hear Are still in- side my head.
Gm
The kind- est words I'll ev- er
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
know Are wait- ing to be said.
Gm6
A7
Dm
Gm
The most en- tranc- ing sight of
E7
A7
Cm7
all is yet for me to see.


F7 B♭ G7 Bdim F6
And the dear- est love in all the
F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7
world Is wait- ing some- where for me.
F7 B♭6 Gm7 C7
Is wait- ing some- where, Some- where for
1. F Fmaj7 Gm A7
me. The
mf mp
2. F G♭6 F6
me.
mf f sf

THIS IS THE MOMENT

from JEKYLL & HYDE

Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by FRANK WILDHORN



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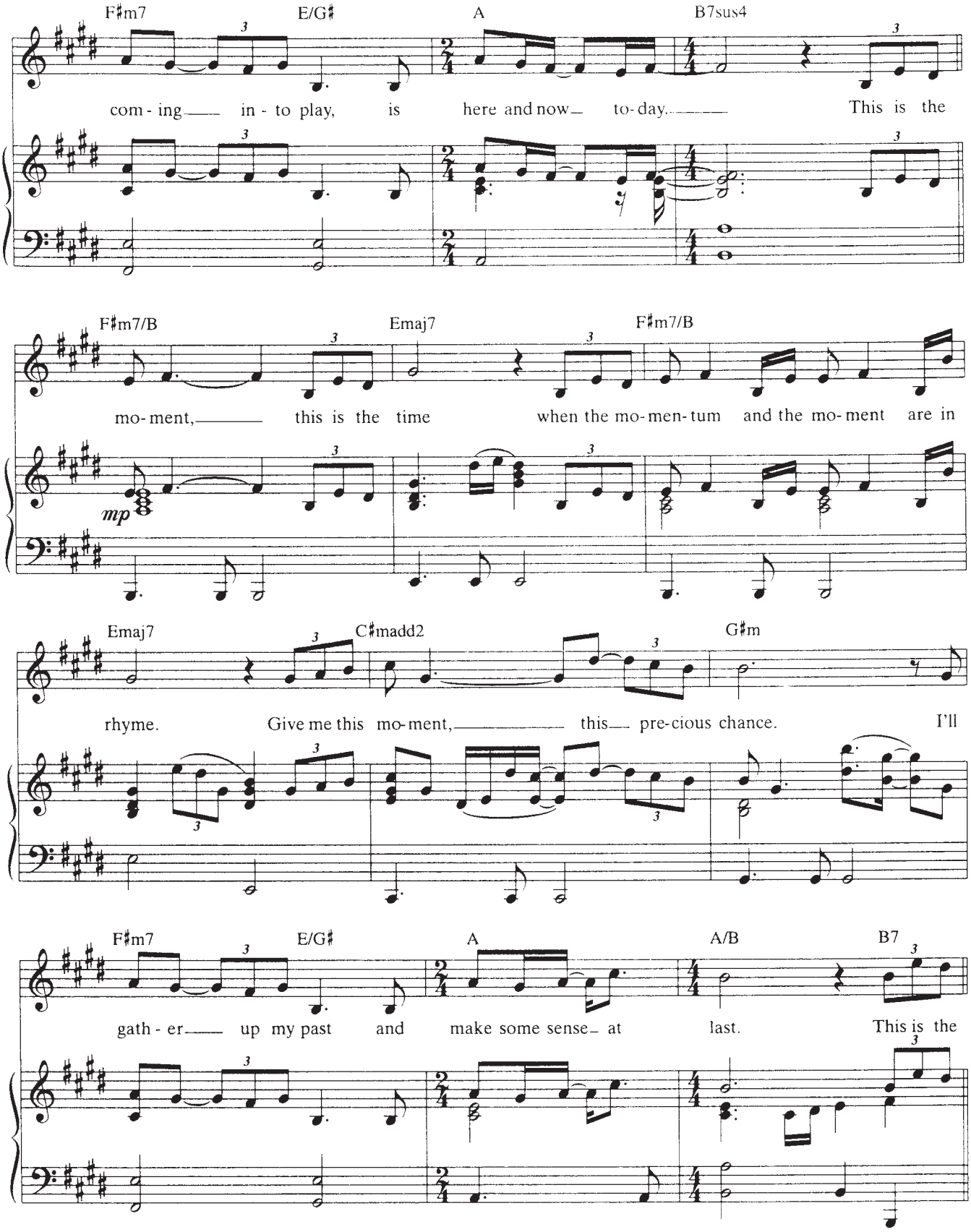
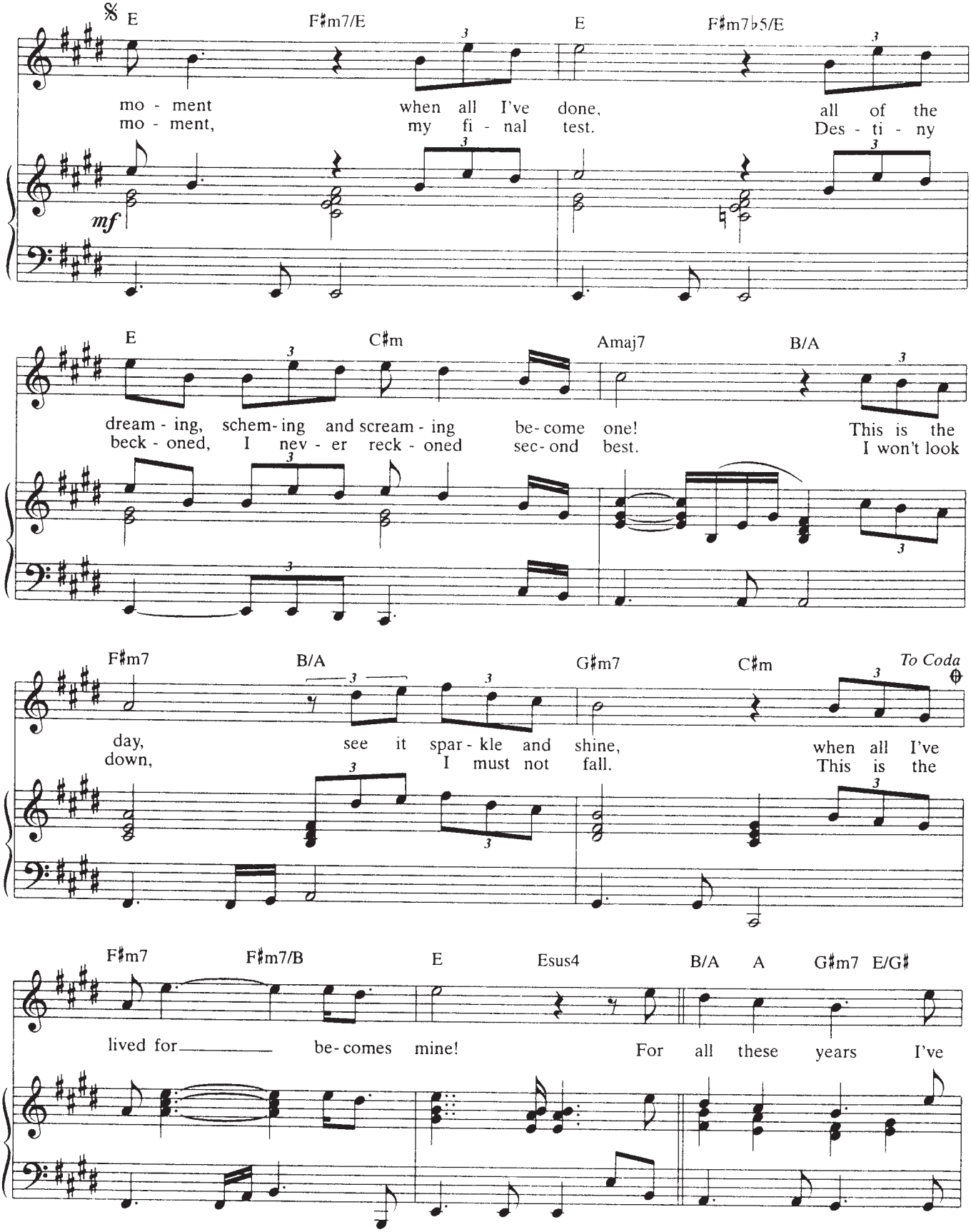
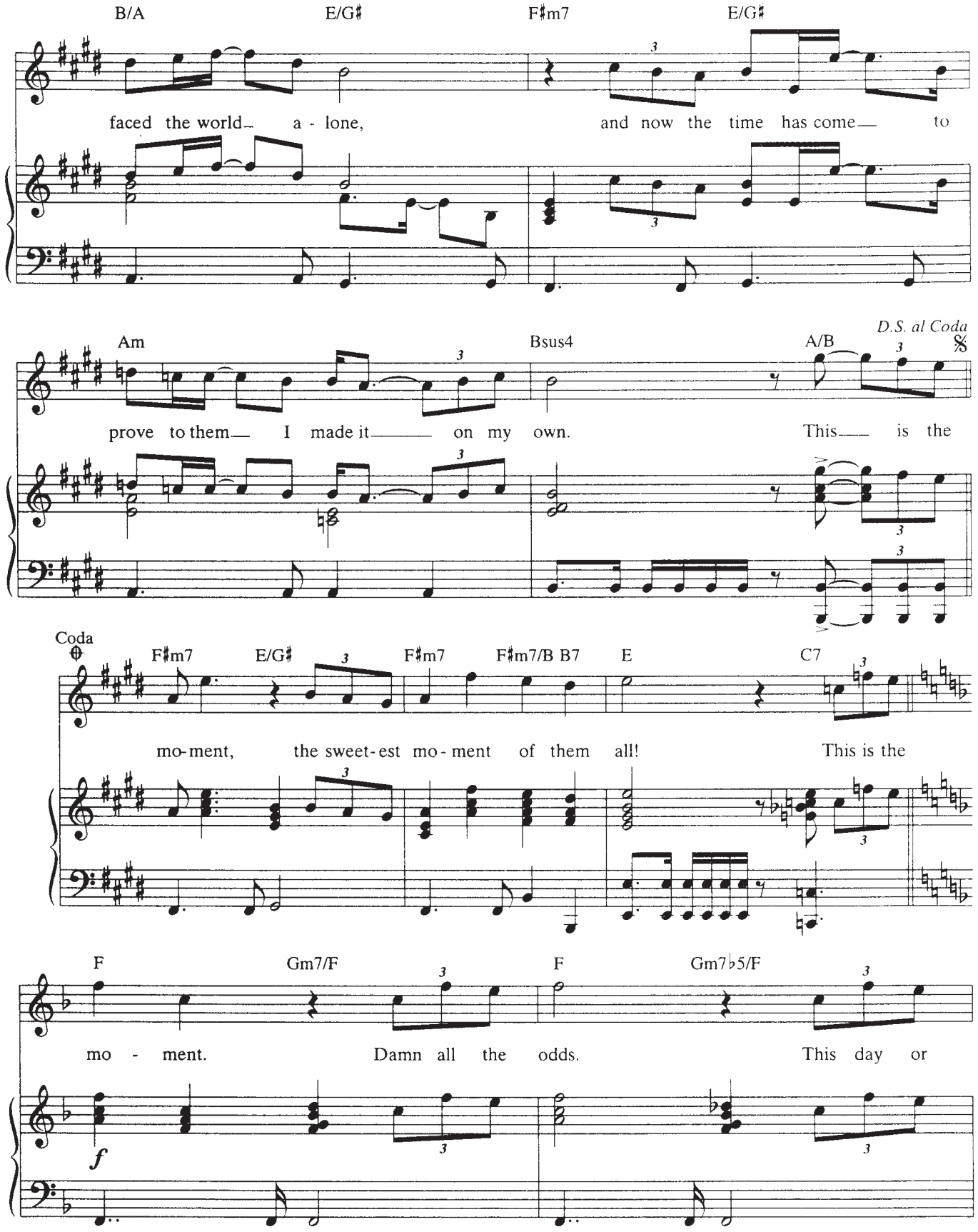
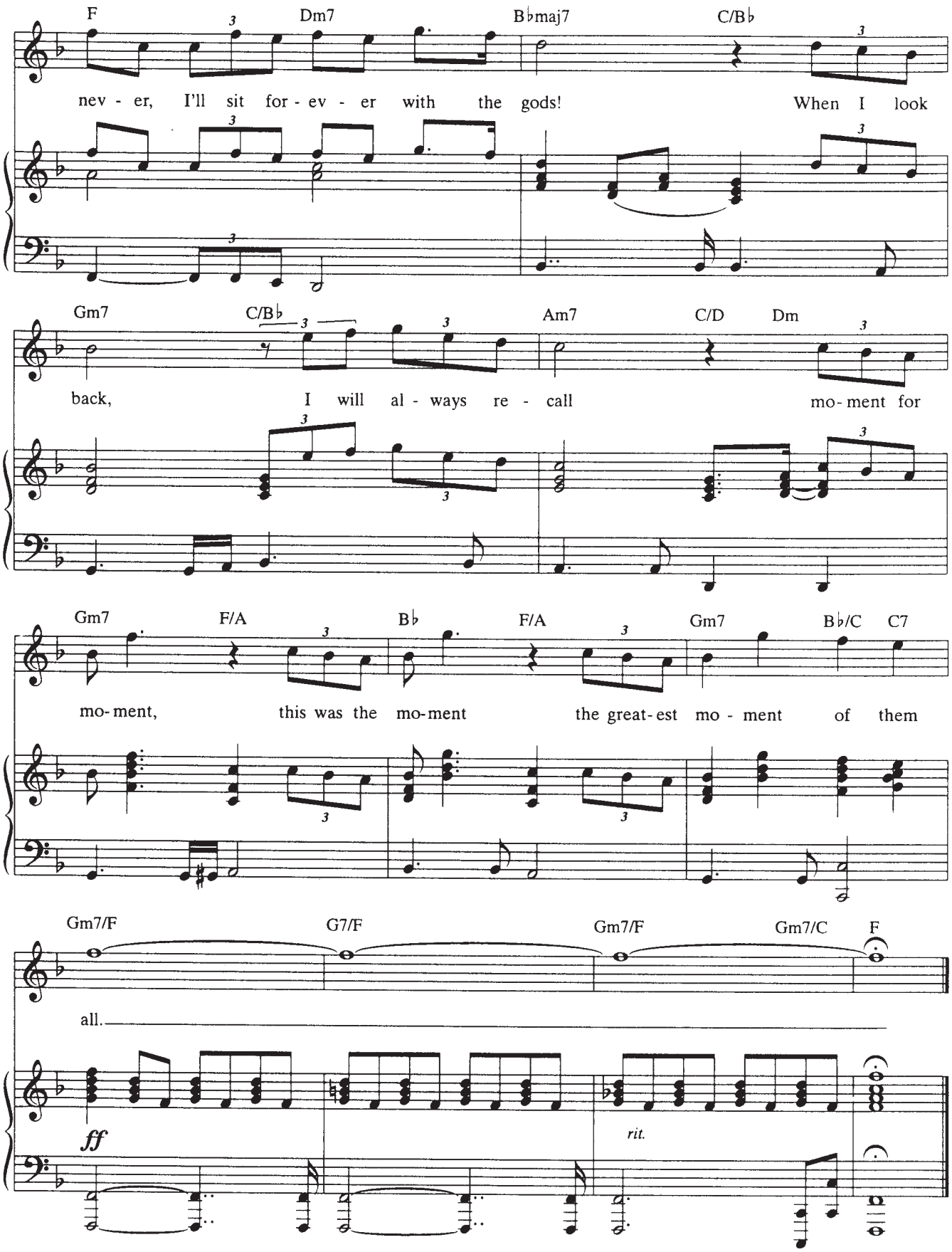

F♯m7
E/G♯
A
B7sus4
com - ing in - to play, is here and now to - day. This is the
F♯m7/B
Emaj7
F♯m7/B
mo - ment, this is the time when the mo - men - tum and the mo - ment are in
mp
Emaj7
C♯madd2
G♯m
rhyme. Give me this mo - ment, this pre - cious chance. I'll
F♯m7
E/G♯
A
A/B
B7
gath - er up my past and make some sense at last. This is the


E
F♯m7/E
E
F♯m7♭5/E
mo - ment when all I've done, all of the
mo - ment, my fi - nal test. Des - ti - ny
mf
E
C♯m
Amaj7
B/A
dream - ing, schem- ing and scream - ing be- come one! This is the
beck - oned, I nev - er reck - oned sec- ond best. I won't look
F♯m7
B/A
G♯m7
C♯m
To Coda
day, see it spar - kle and shine, when all I've
down, I must not fall. This is the
F♯m7
F♯m7/B
E
Esus4
B/A
A
G♯m7
E/G♯
lived for be- comes mine! For all these years I've

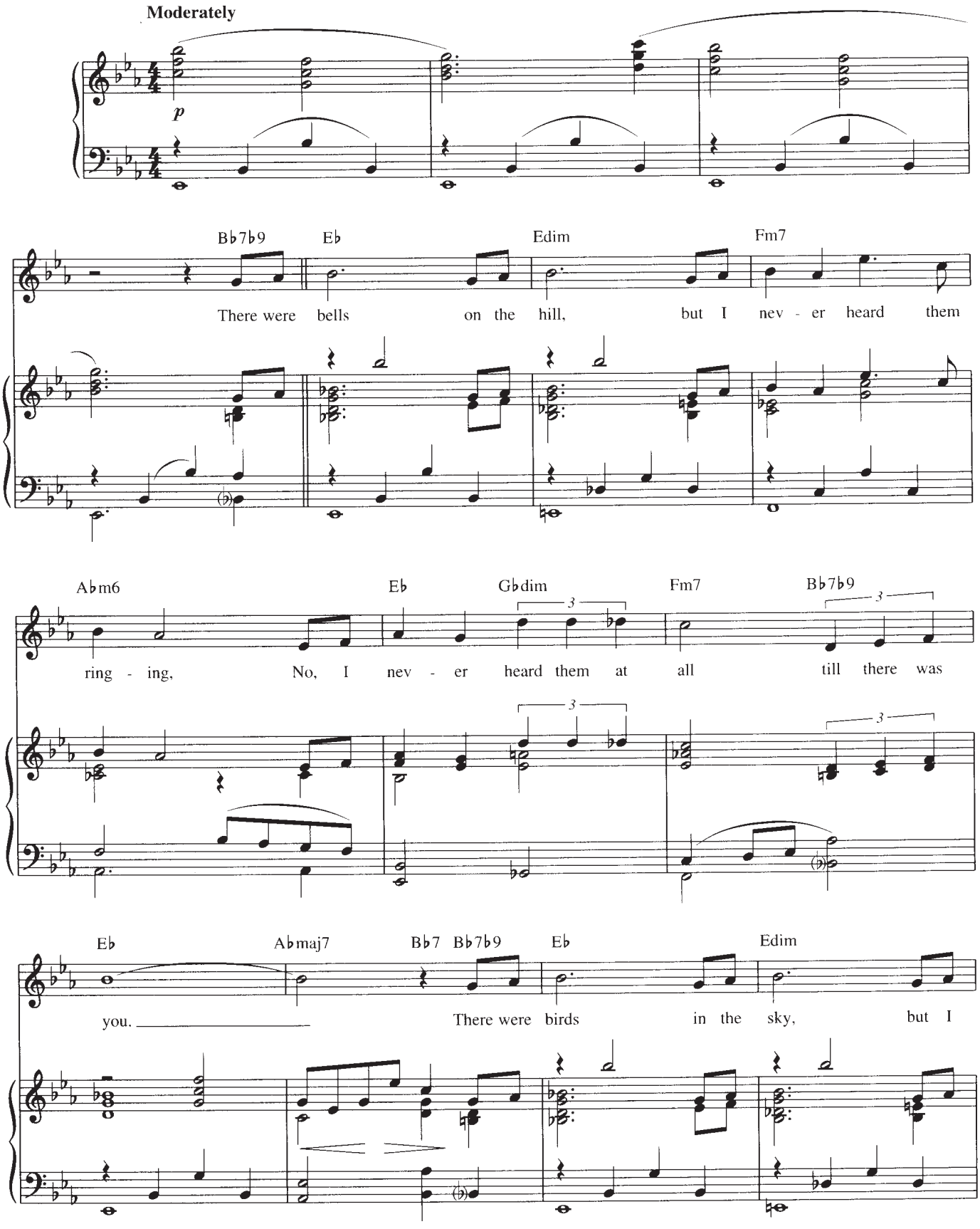

B/A
E/G♯
F♯m7
E/G♯
faced the world— a - lone,
and now the time has come— to
Am
Bsus4
A/B
D.S. al Coda
prove to them— I made it— on my own.
This— is the
Coda
F♯m7
E/G♯
F♯m7
F♯m7/B B7
E
C7
mo-ment,
the sweet-est mo - ment of them all!
This is the
F
Gm7/F
F
Gm7♭5/F
mo - ment.
Damn all the odds.
This day or
f


F
Dm7
B♭maj7
C/B♭
nev - er, I'll sit for - ev - er with the gods! When I look
Gm7
C/B♭
Am7
C/D
Dm
back, I will al - ways re - call mo - ment for
Gm7
F/A
B♭
F/A
Gm7
B♭/C
C7
mo - ment, this was the mo - ment the great - est mo - ment of them
Gm7/F
G7/F
Gm7/F
Gm7/C
F
all.
ff
rit.

TILL THERE WAS YOU

Meredith Willson's THE MUSIC MAN

By MEREDITH WILLSON



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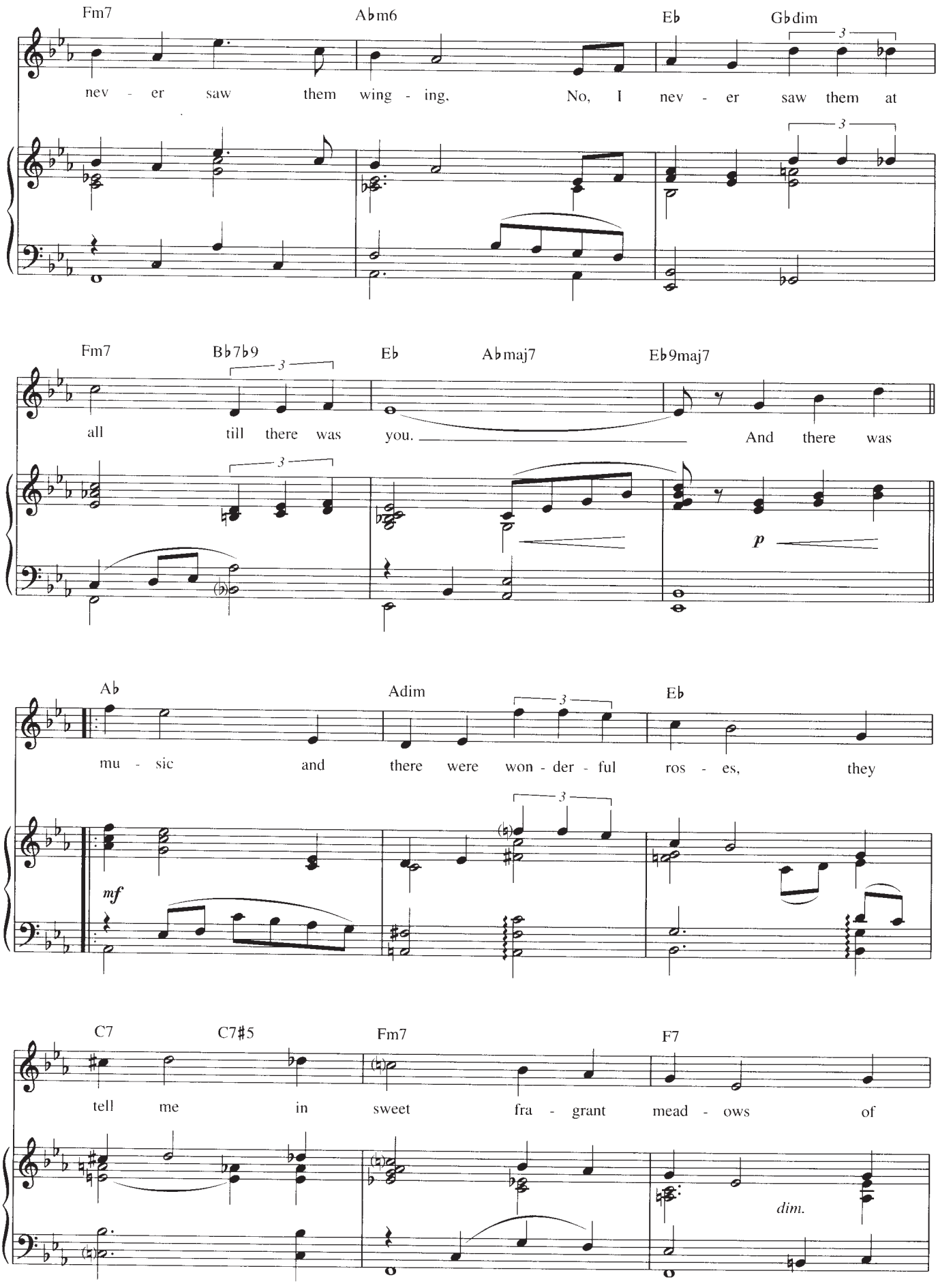
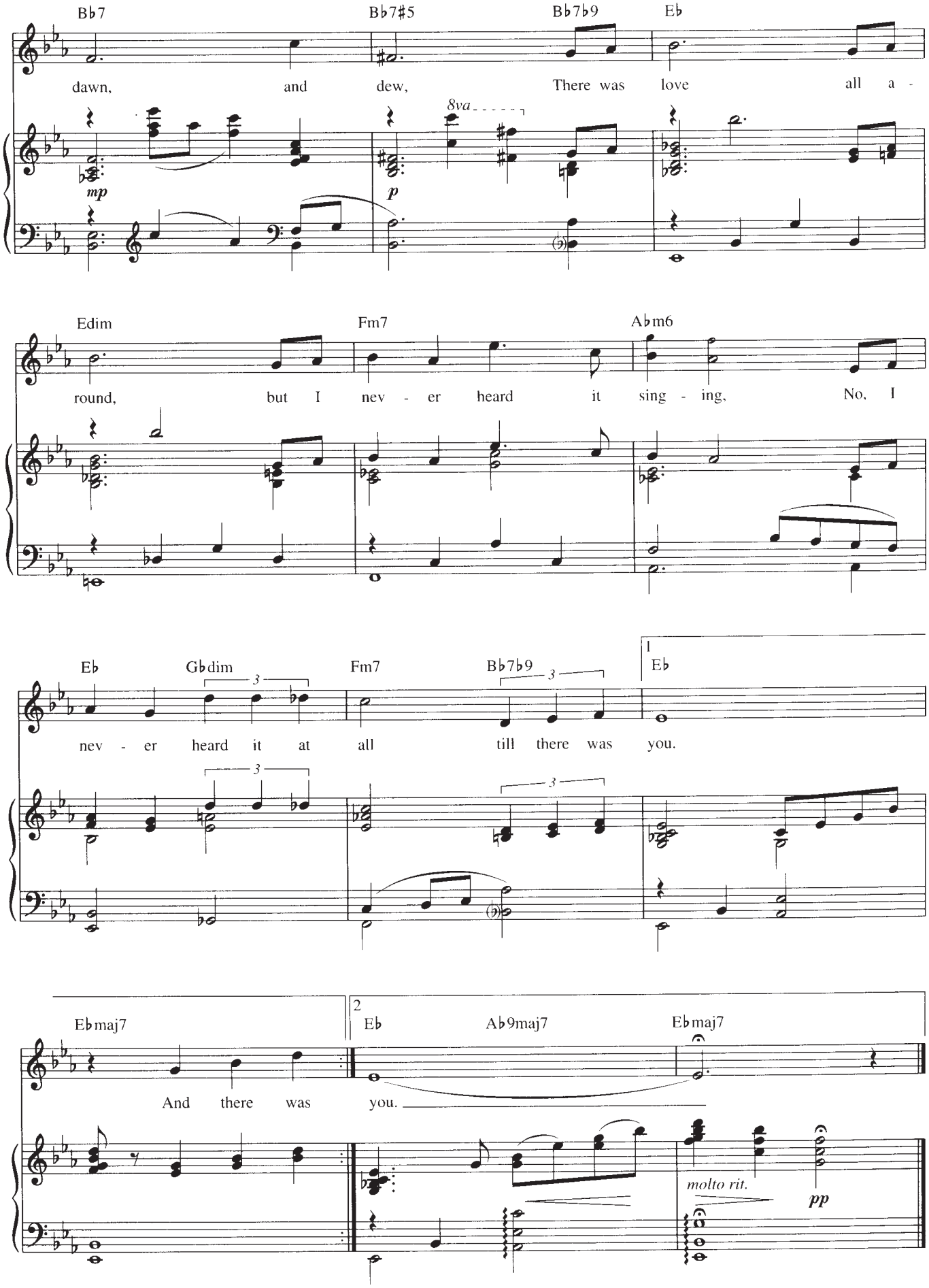
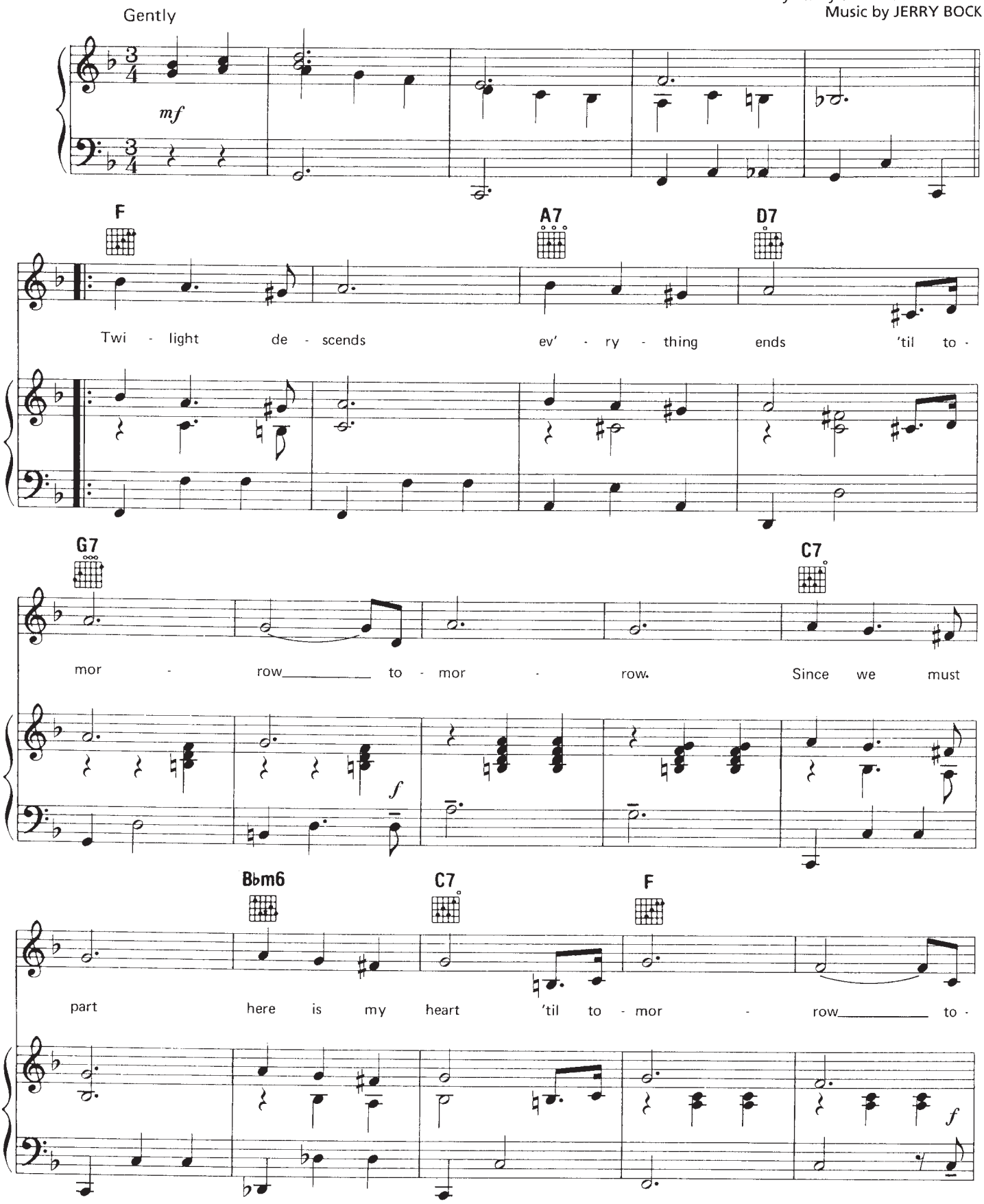

Fm7
Ab m6
Eb
Gb dim
nev - er saw them wing - ing, No, I nev - er saw them at
Fm7
Bb 7b9
Eb
Ab maj7
Eb 9maj7
all till there was you. And there was
p
Ab
Adim
Eb
mu - sic and there were won - der - ful ros - es, they
mf
C7
C7#5
Fm7
F7
tell me in sweet fra - grant mead - ows of
dim.


Bb7
Bb7#5
Bb7b9
Eb
dawn, and dew, There was love all a -
8va
mp
p
Edim
Fm7
Abm6
round, but I nev - er heard it sing - ing, No, I
Eb
Gbdim
Fm7
Bb7b9
1
Eb
nev - er heard it at all till there was you.
3
Ebmaj7
2
Eb
Ab9maj7
Ebmaj7
And there was you.
molto rit.
pp

'TIL TOMORROW

from The Musical FIORELLO!

Lyrics by SHELDON HARNICK
Music by JERRY BOCK



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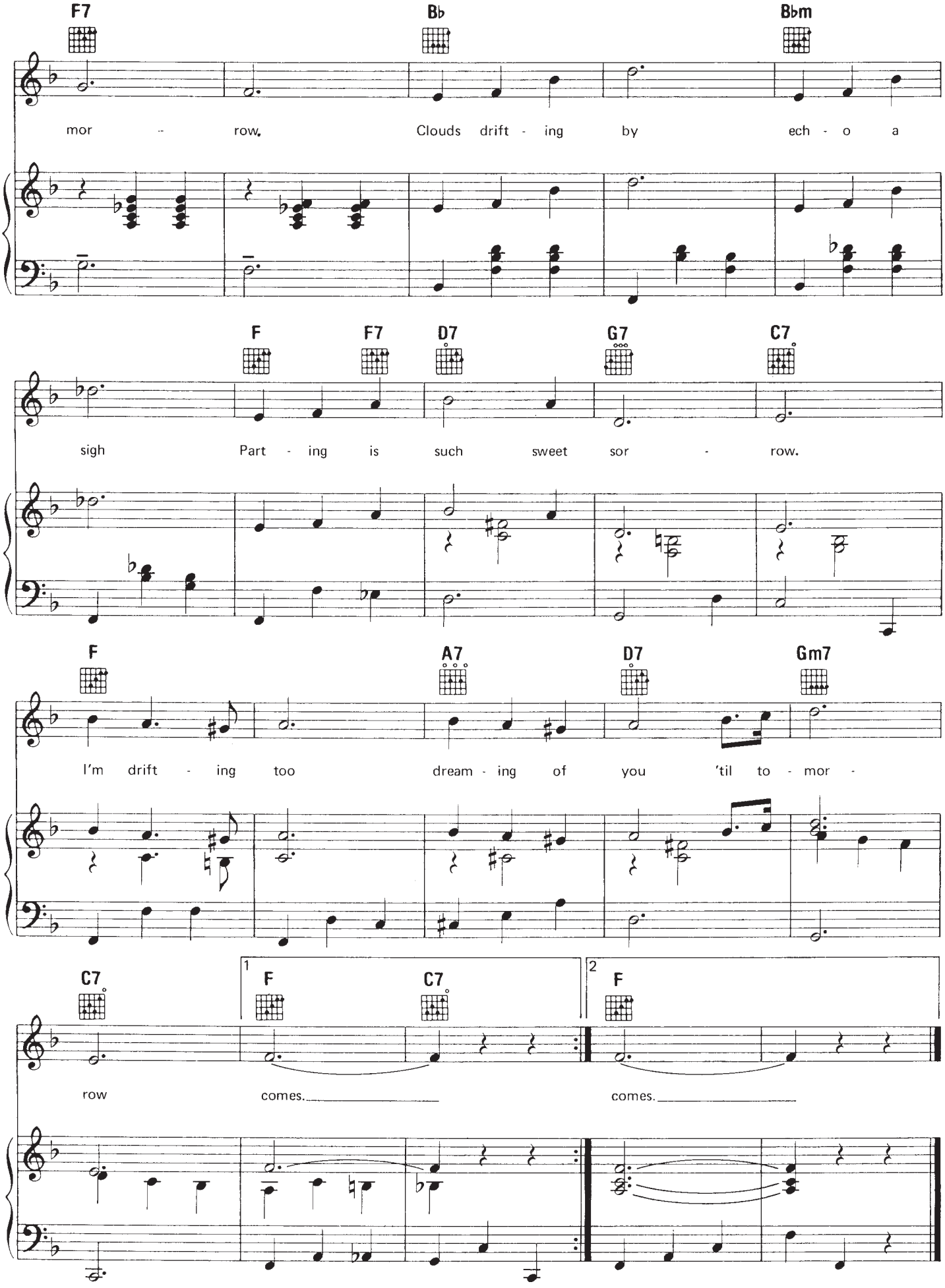
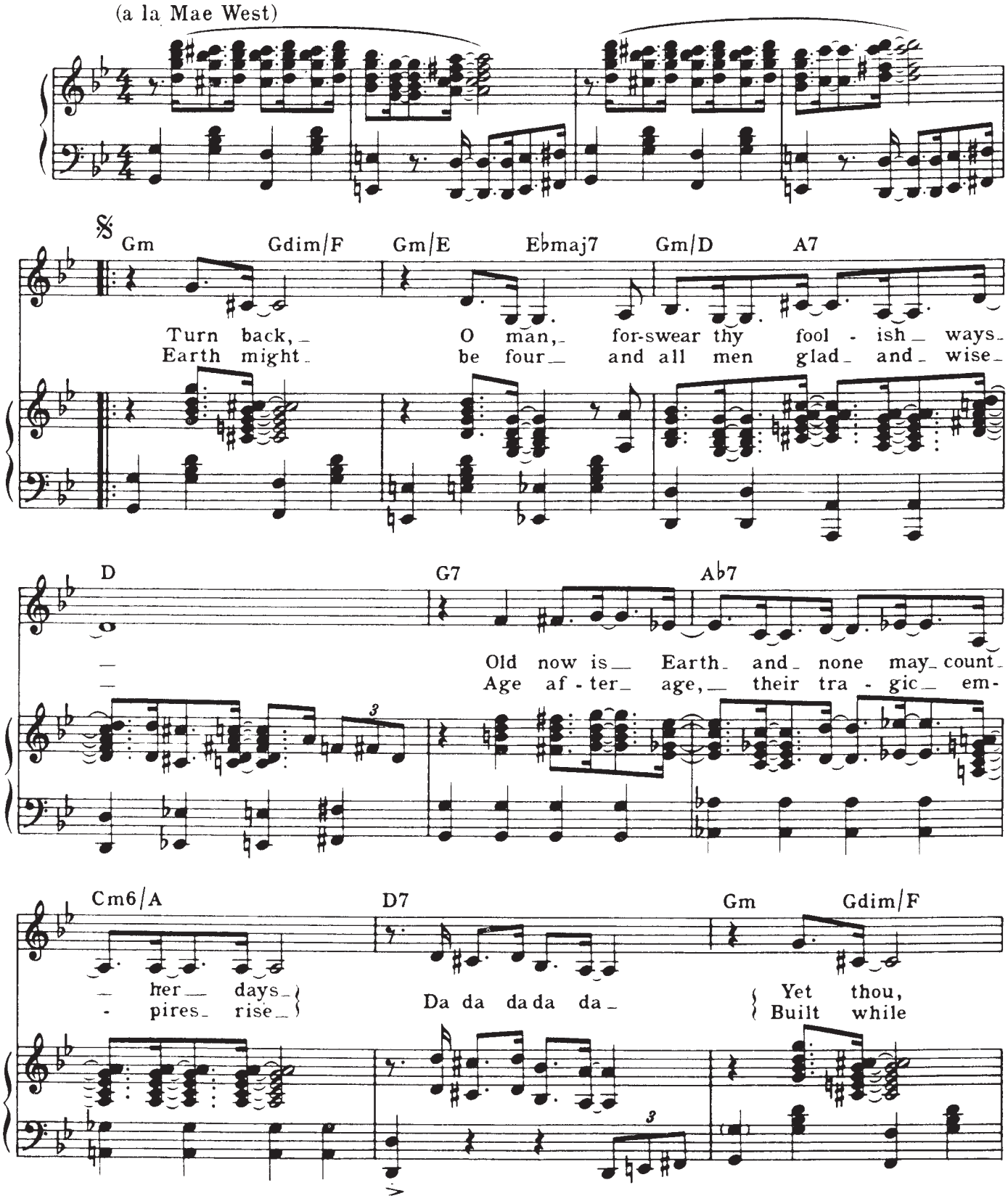

F7
B♭
B♭m
mor - row, Clouds drift - ing by ech - o a
F
F7
D7
G7
C7
sigh Part - ing is such sweet sor - row.
F
A7
D7
Gm7
I'm drift - ing too dream - ing of you 'til to - mor -
C7
1
F
C7
2
F
row comes. comes.

TURN BACK, O MAN

from the Musical GODSPELL

Words and Music by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



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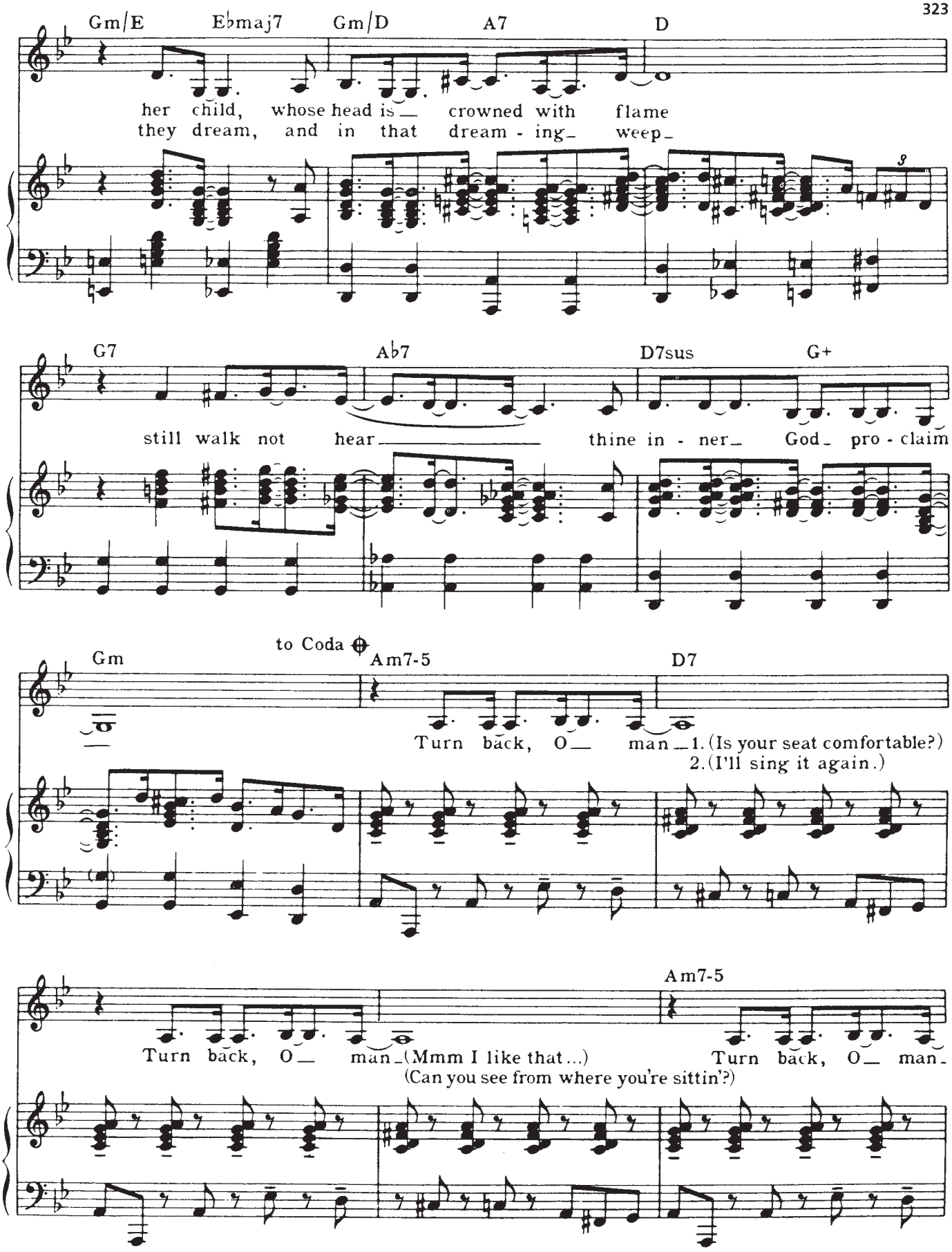
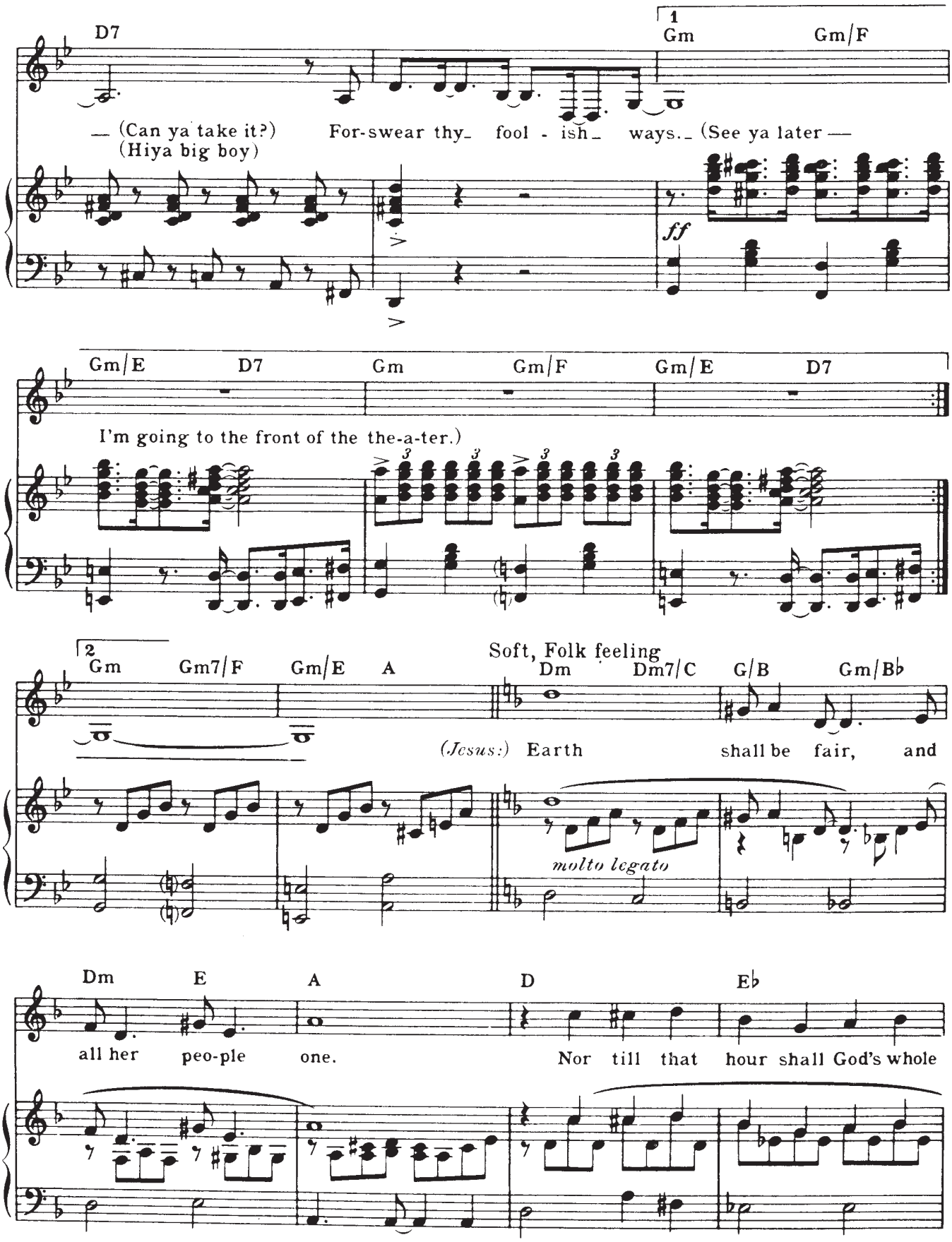
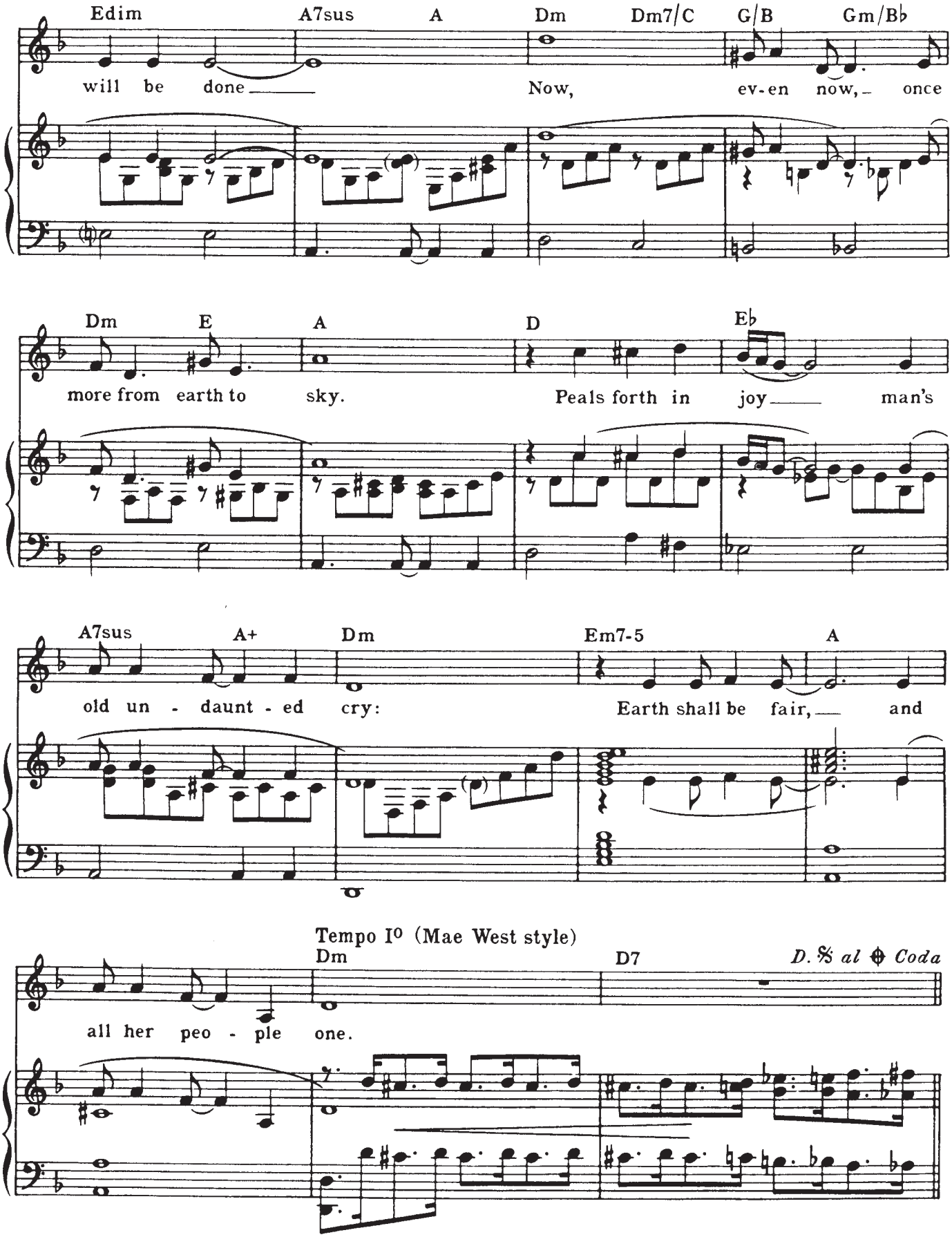
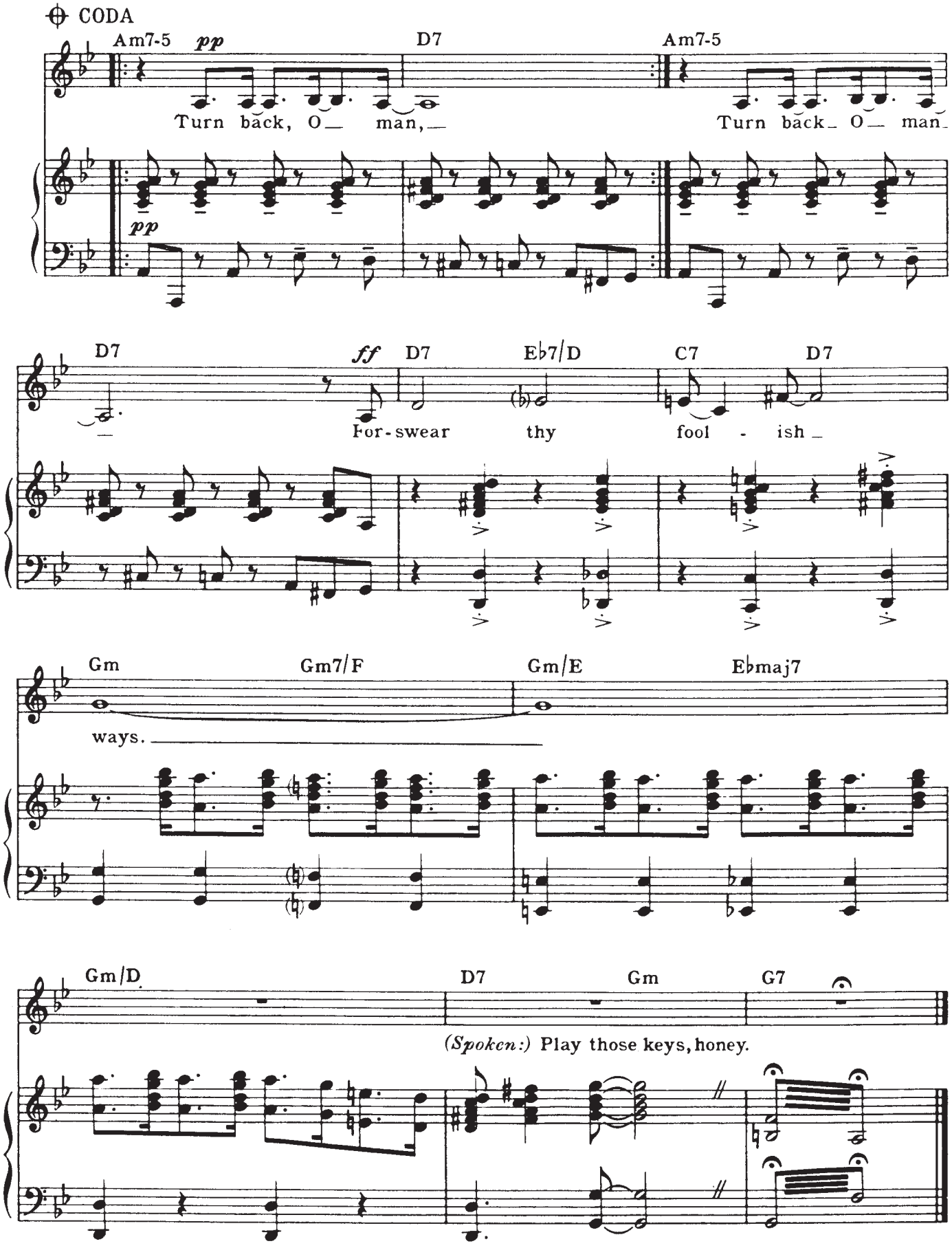

Gm/E
E♭maj7
Gm/D
A7
D
her child, whose head is crowned with flame
they dream, and in that dream - ing weep
G7
A♭7
D7sus
G+
still walk not hear thine in - ner God pro - claim
Gm
to Coda
Am7-5
D7
Turn back, O man 1. (Is your seat comfortable?)
2. (I'll sing it again.)
Am7-5
Turn back, O man (Mmm I like that...)
(Can you see from where you're sittin'?)
Turn back, O man


D7
1
Gm
Gm/F
— (Can ya take it?)
(Hiya big boy)
For-swear thy_ fool - ish_ ways._ (See ya later —
ff
Gm/E
D7
Gm
Gm/F
Gm/E
D7
I'm going to the front of the the-a-ter.)
2
Gm
Gm7/F
Gm/E
A
Soft, Folk feeling
Dm
Dm7/C
G/B
Gm/B♭
(Jesus:) Earth
shall be fair, and
molto legato
Dm
E
A
D
E♭
all her peo-ple
one.
Nor till that hour shall God's whole


Edim A7sus A Dm Dm7/C G/B Gm/B♭
will be done Now, ev-en now, once
Dm E A D E♭
more from earth to sky. Peals forth in joy man's
A7sus A+ Dm Em7-5 A
old un - daunt - ed cry: Earth shall be fair, and
Tempo I⁰ (Mae West style)
Dm D7 D. 𝄋 al ⊕ Coda
all her peo - ple one.

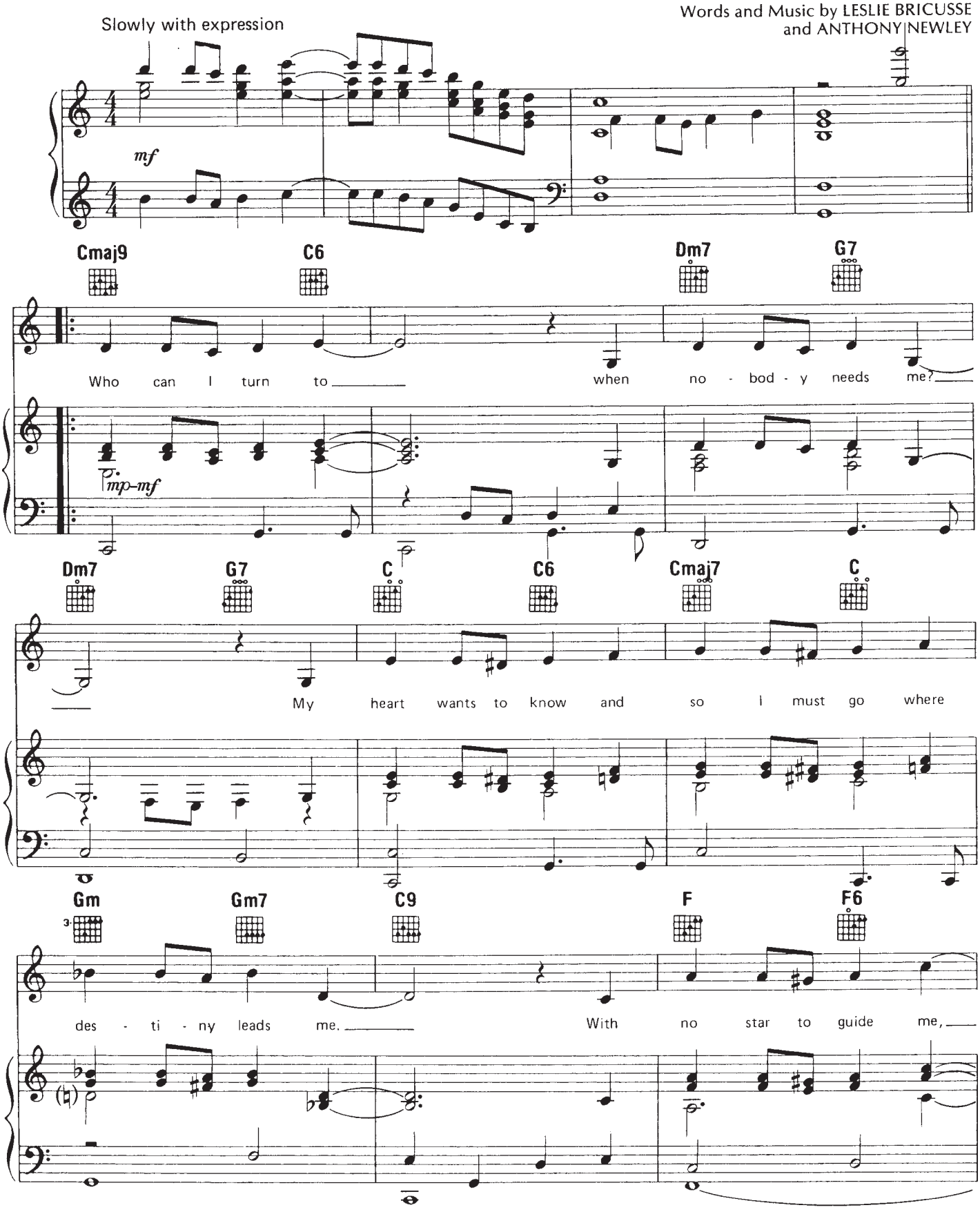

CODA
Am7-5
pp
D7
Am7-5
Turn back, O— man,—
Turn back— O— man—
pp
D7
ff
D7
E♭7/D
C7
D7
For-swear thy fool - ish—
Gm
Gm7/F
Gm/E
E♭maj7
ways.
Gm/D
D7
Gm
G7
(Spoken:) Play those keys, honey.

WHO CAN I TURN TO

(When Nobody Needs Me)

from THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT — THE SMELL OF THE CROWD

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY



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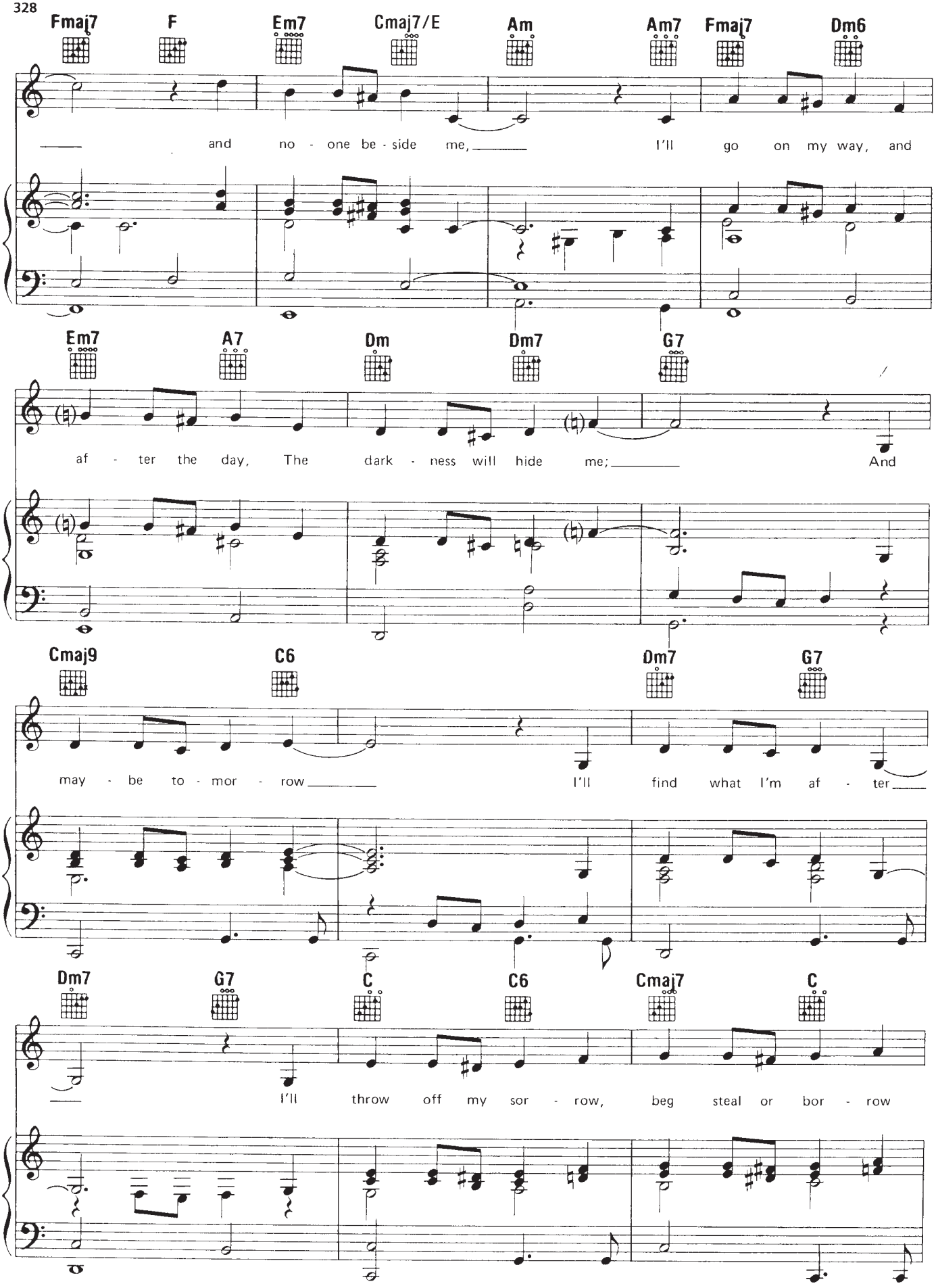
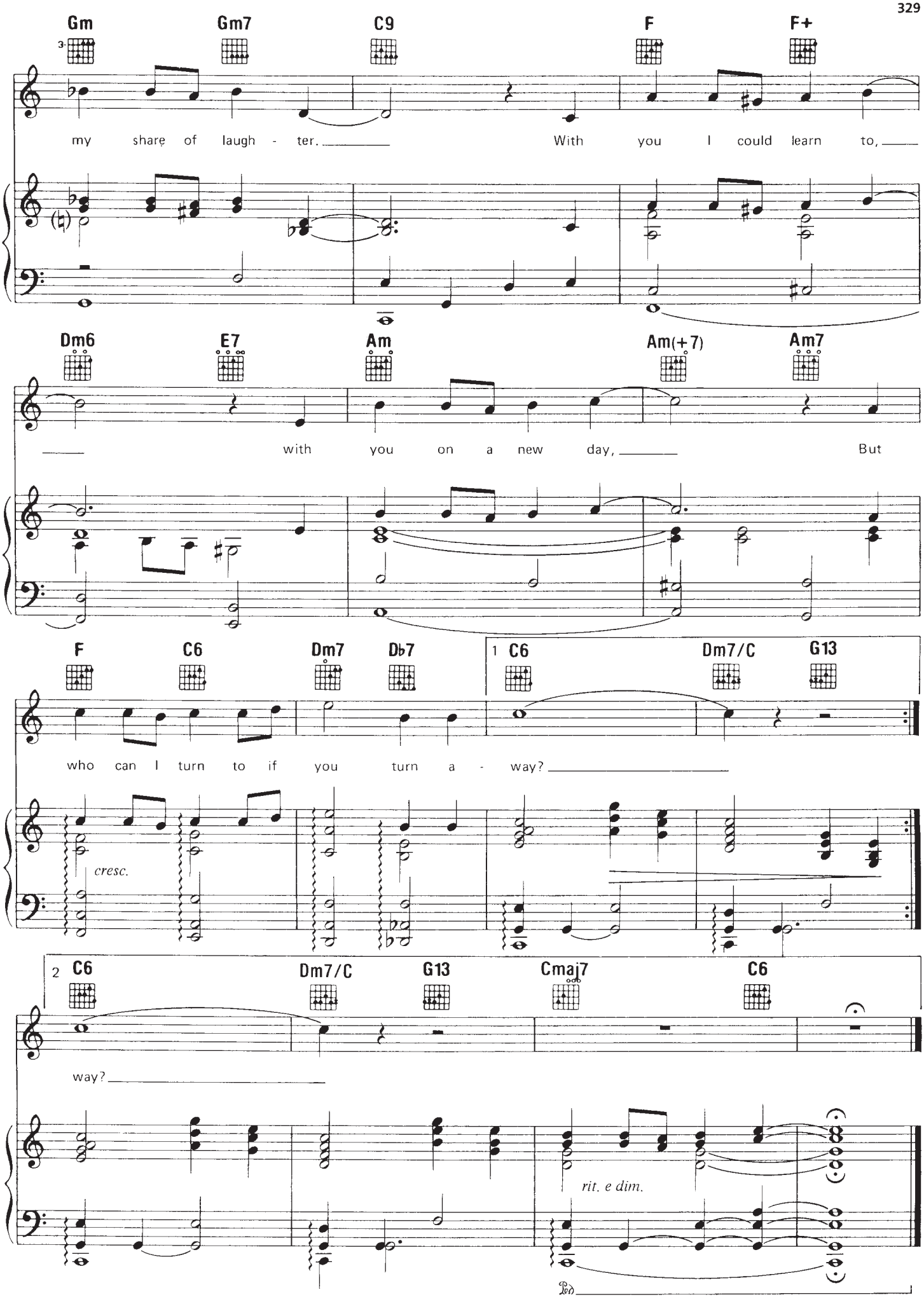
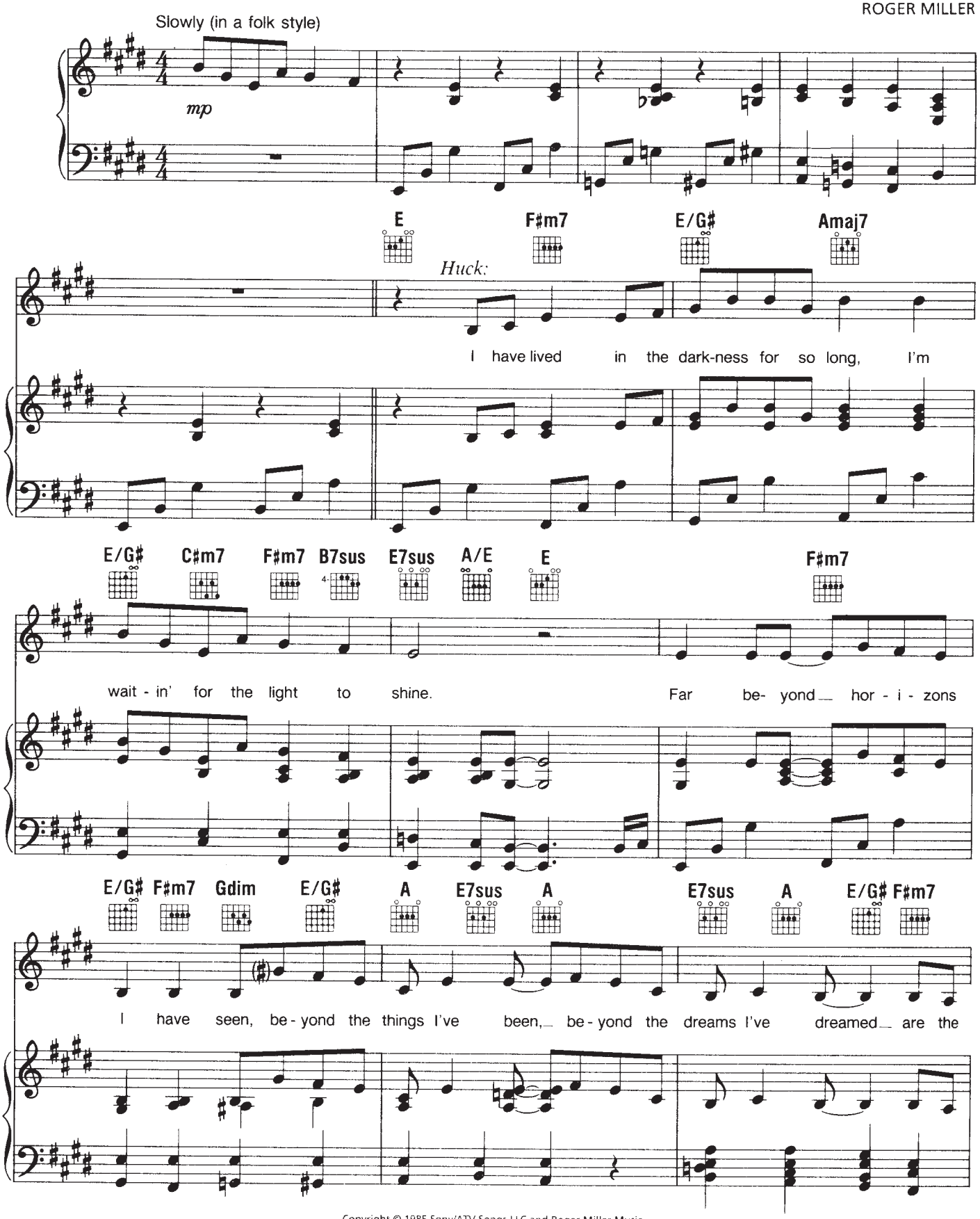

Fmaj7 F Em7 Cmaj7/E Am Am7 Fmaj7 Dm6
and no - one be - side me, I'll go on my way, and
Em7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7
af - ter the day, The dark - ness will hide me; And
Cmaj9 C6 Dm7 G7
may - be to - mor - row I'll find what I'm af - ter
Dm7 G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C
I'll throw off my sor - row, beg steal or bor - row


Gm
Gm7
C9
F
F+
my share of laugh - ter. With you I could learn to,
Dm6
E7
Am
Am(+7)
Am7
with you on a new day, But
F
C6
Dm7
D♭7
1 C6
Dm7/C
G13
who can I turn to if you turn a - way?
cresc.
2 C6
Dm7/C
G13
Cmaj7
C6
way?
rit. e dim.

WAITIN' FOR THE LIGHT TO SHINE

from BIG RIVER

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER



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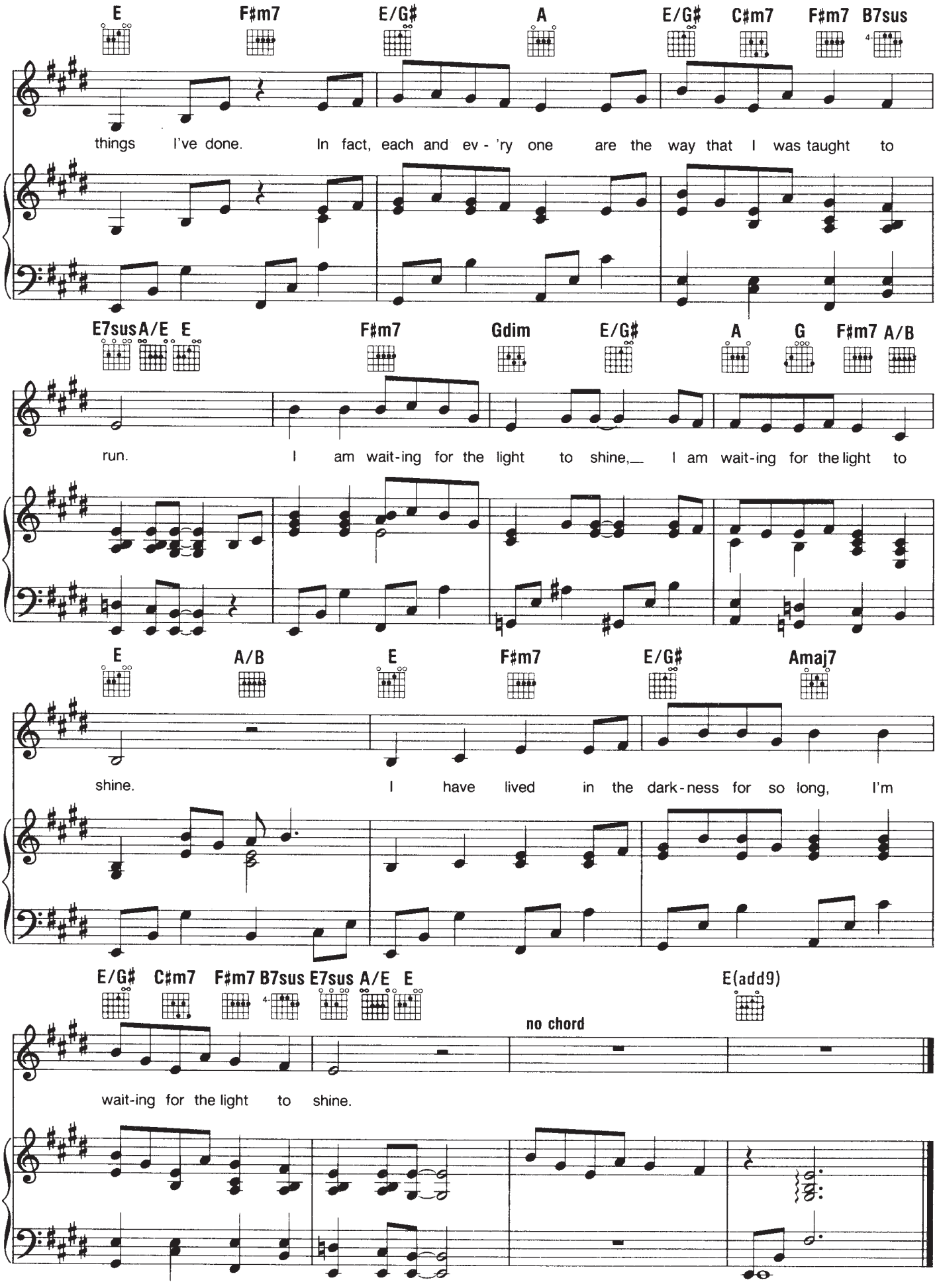
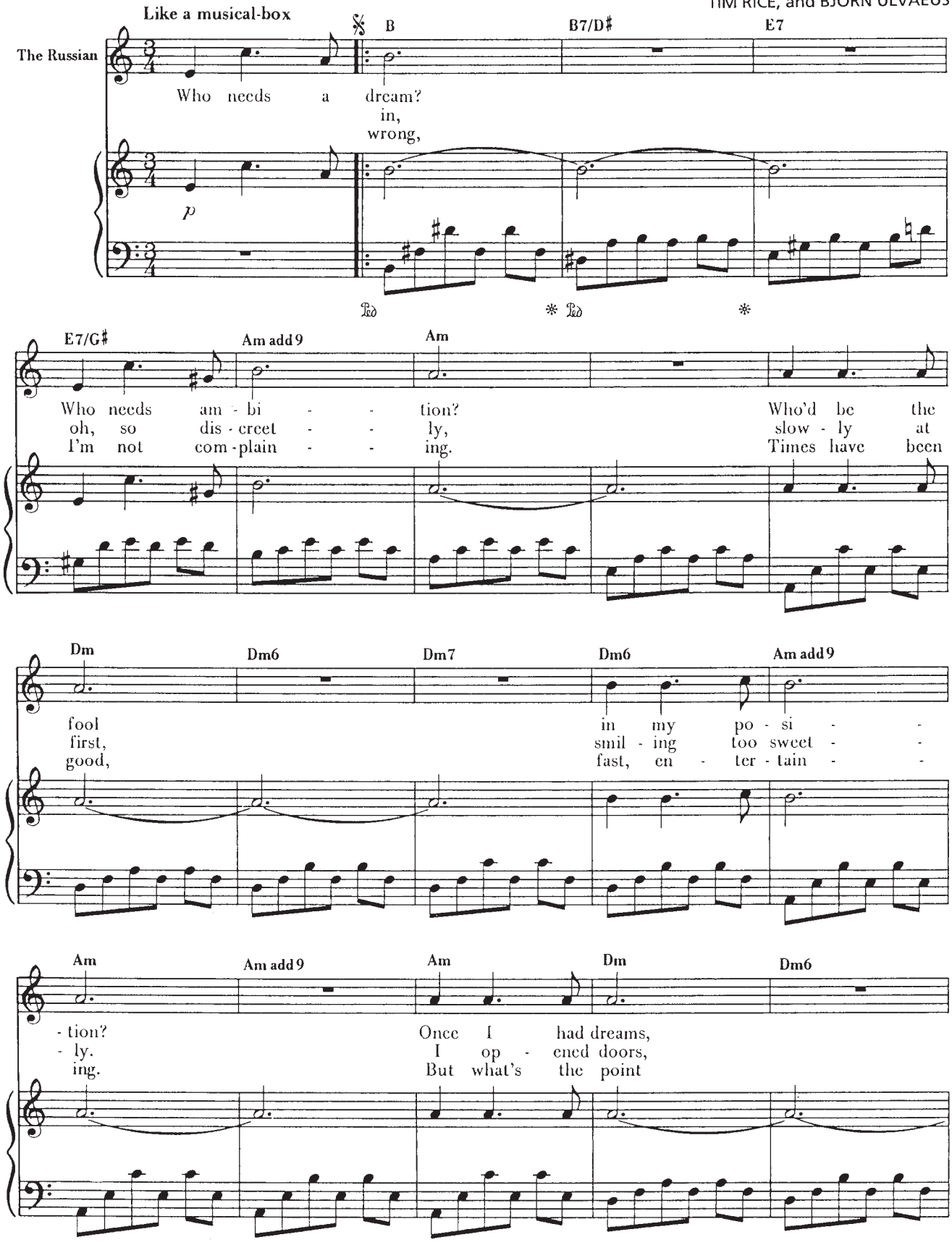

E F♯m7 E/G♯ A E/G♯ C♯m7 F♯m7 B7sus
things I've done. In fact, each and ev - 'ry one are the way that I was taught to
E7sus A/E E F♯m7 Gdim E/G♯ A G F♯m7 A/B
run. I am wait-ing for the light to shine, I am wait-ing for the light to
E A/B E F♯m7 E/G♯ Amaj7
shine. I have lived in the dark-ness for so long, I'm
E/G♯ C♯m7 F♯m7 B7sus E7sus A/E E E(add9)
no chord
wait-ing for the light to shine.

WHERE I WANT TO BE

from CHESS

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON,
TIM RICE, and BJÖRN ULVAEUS



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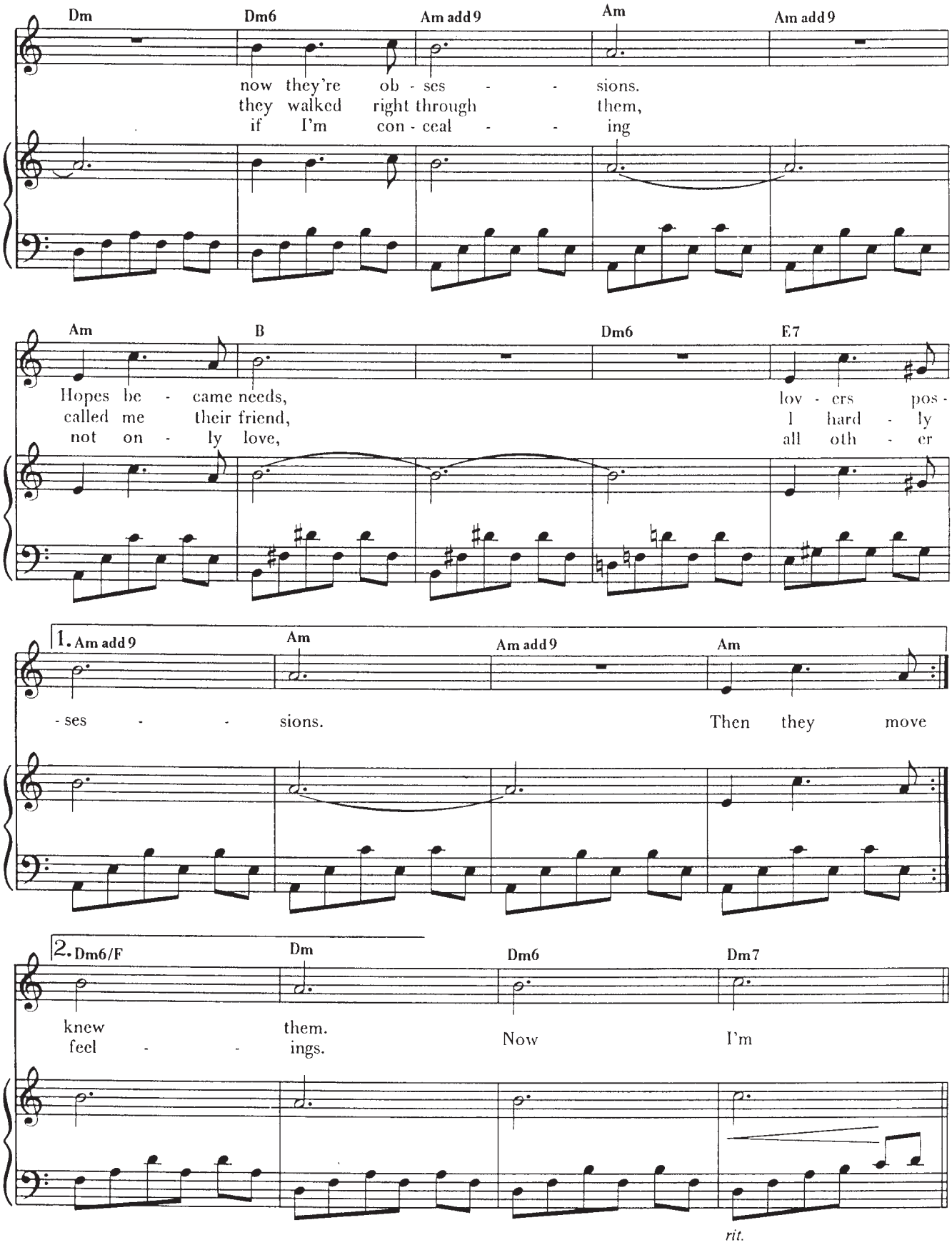
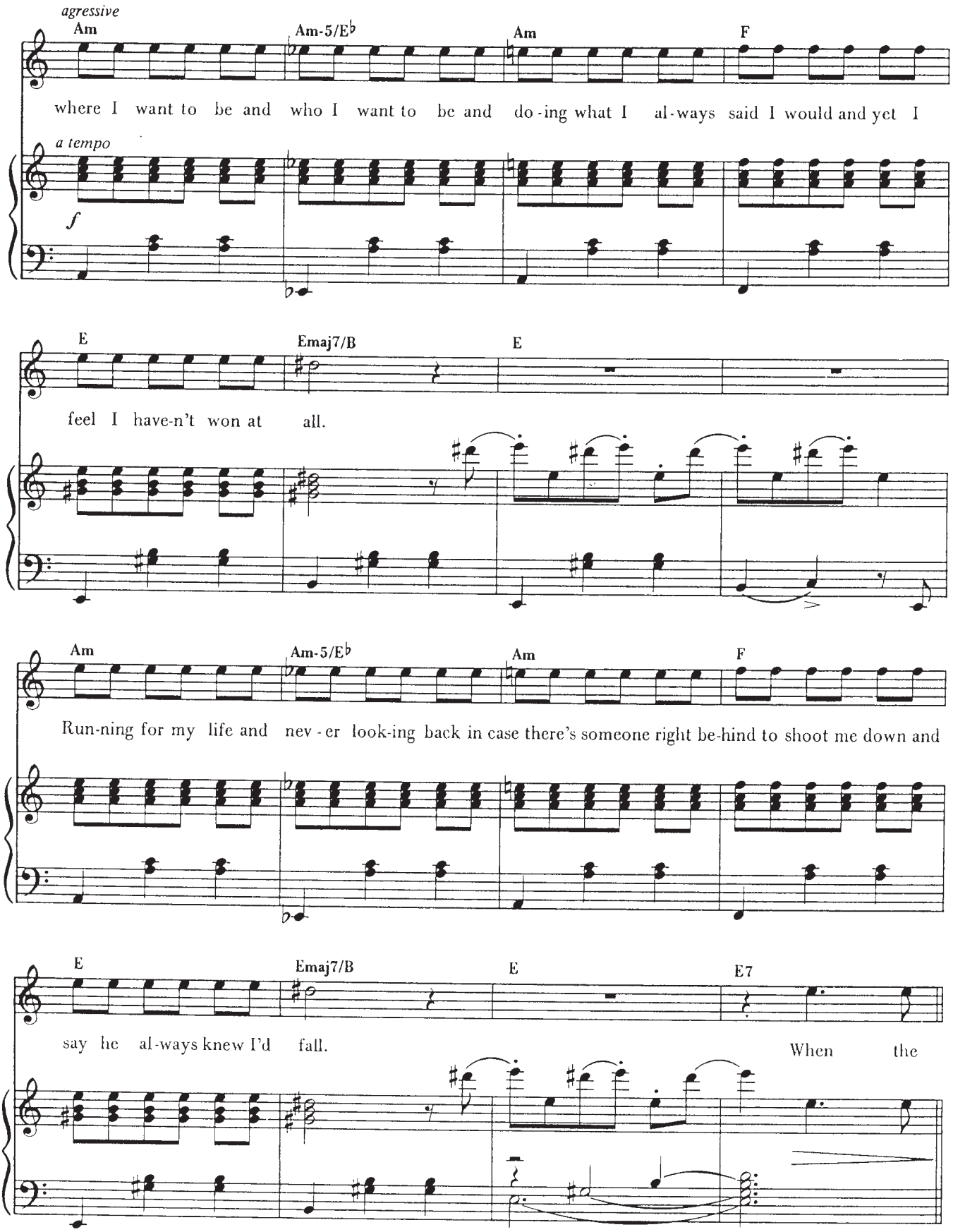
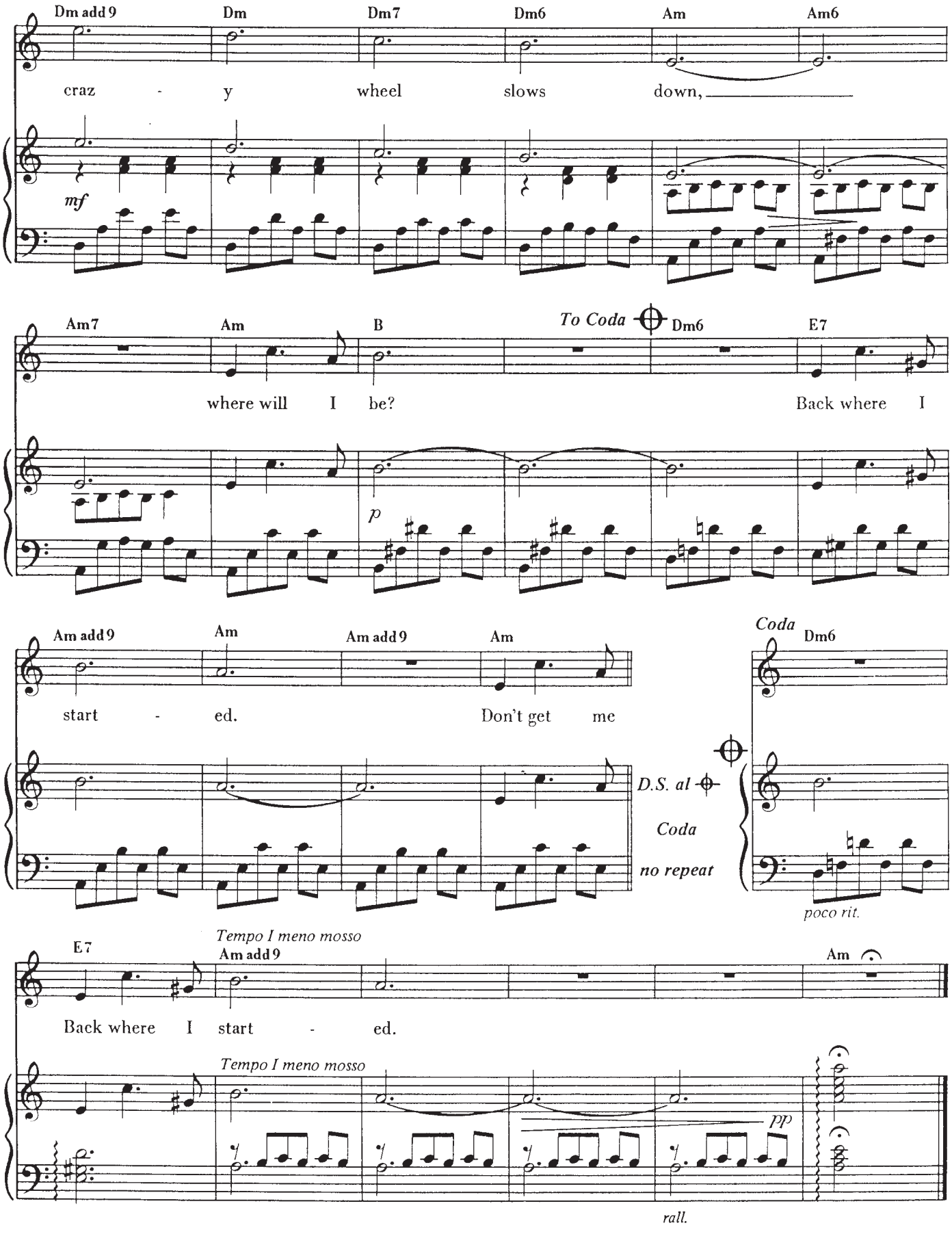

Dm
Dm6
Am add 9
Am
Am add 9
now they're ob - ses - - sions.
they walked right through them,
if I'm con - ceal - - ing
Am
B
Dm6
E7
Hopes be - came needs,
called me their friend,
not on - ly love,
lov - ers pos -
I hard - ly
all oth - er
1. Am add 9
Am
Am add 9
Am
- ses - - sions.
Then they move
2. Dm6/F
Dm
Dm6
Dm7
knew them.
feel - - ings.
Now
I'm
rit.

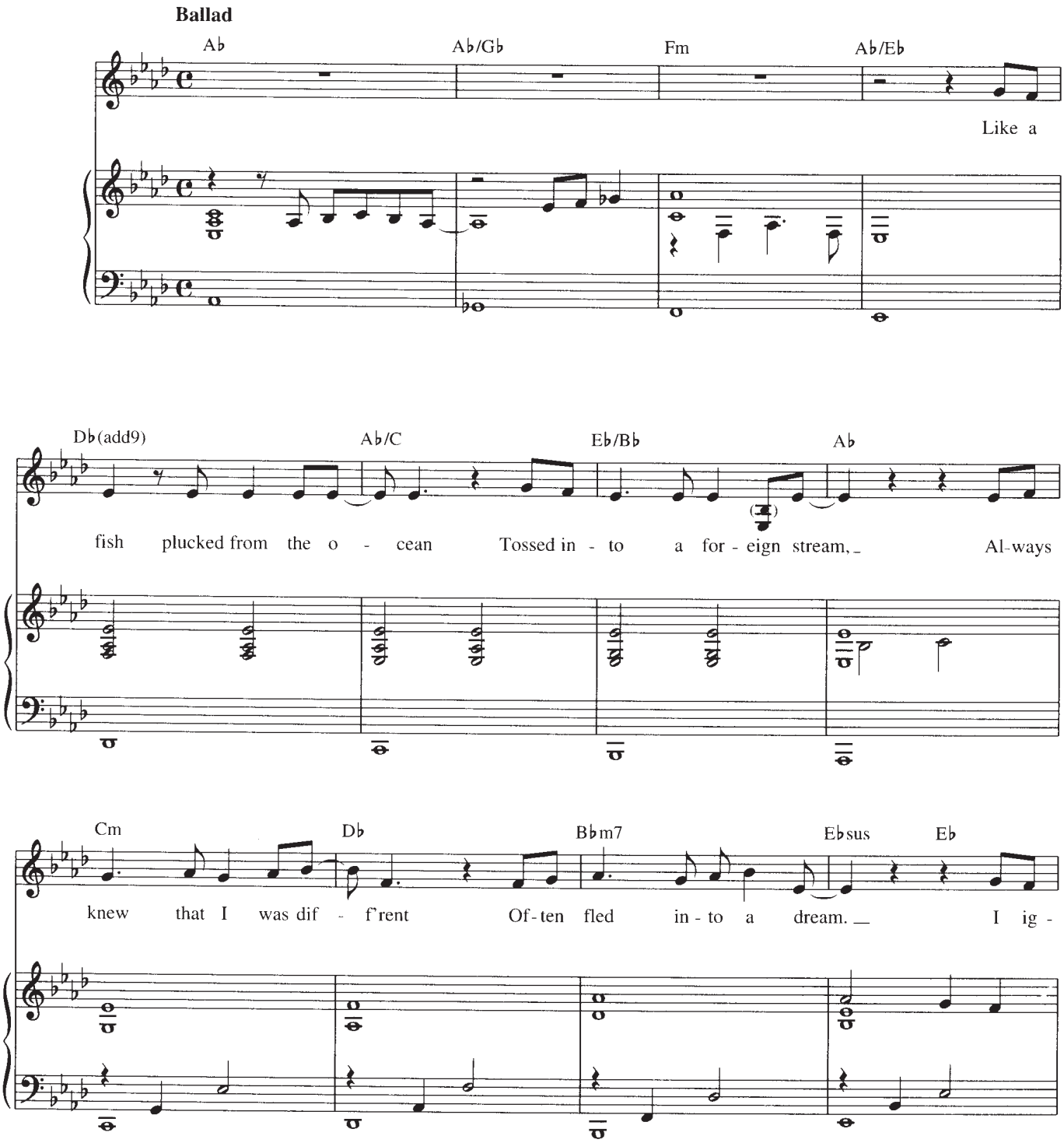

agressive
Am
Am-5/E♭
Am
F
where I want to be and who I want to be and do-ing what I al-ways said I would and yet I
a tempo
f
E
Emaj7/B
E
feel I have-n't won at all.
Am
Am-5/E♭
Am
F
Run-ning for my life and nev-er look-ing back in case there's someone right be-hind to shoot me down and
E
Emaj7/B
E
E7
say he al-ways knew I'd fall.
When the


Dm add 9
Dm
Dm7
Dm6
Am
Am6
craz - y wheel slows down,
mf
Am7
Am
B
To Coda
Dm6
E7
where will I be?
Back where I
p
Am add 9
Am
Am add 9
Am
start - ed.
Don't get me
Coda
Dm6
D.S. al Coda
no repeat
poco rit.
E7
Tempo I meno mosso
Am add 9
Am
Back where I start - ed.
Tempo I meno mosso
pp
rall.

WHO WILL LOVE ME AS I AM?

from SIDE SHOW

Words by BILL RUSSELL
Music by HENRY KRIEGER



Daisy and Violet sing this number as a duet in the show; adapted as a solo for this edition.

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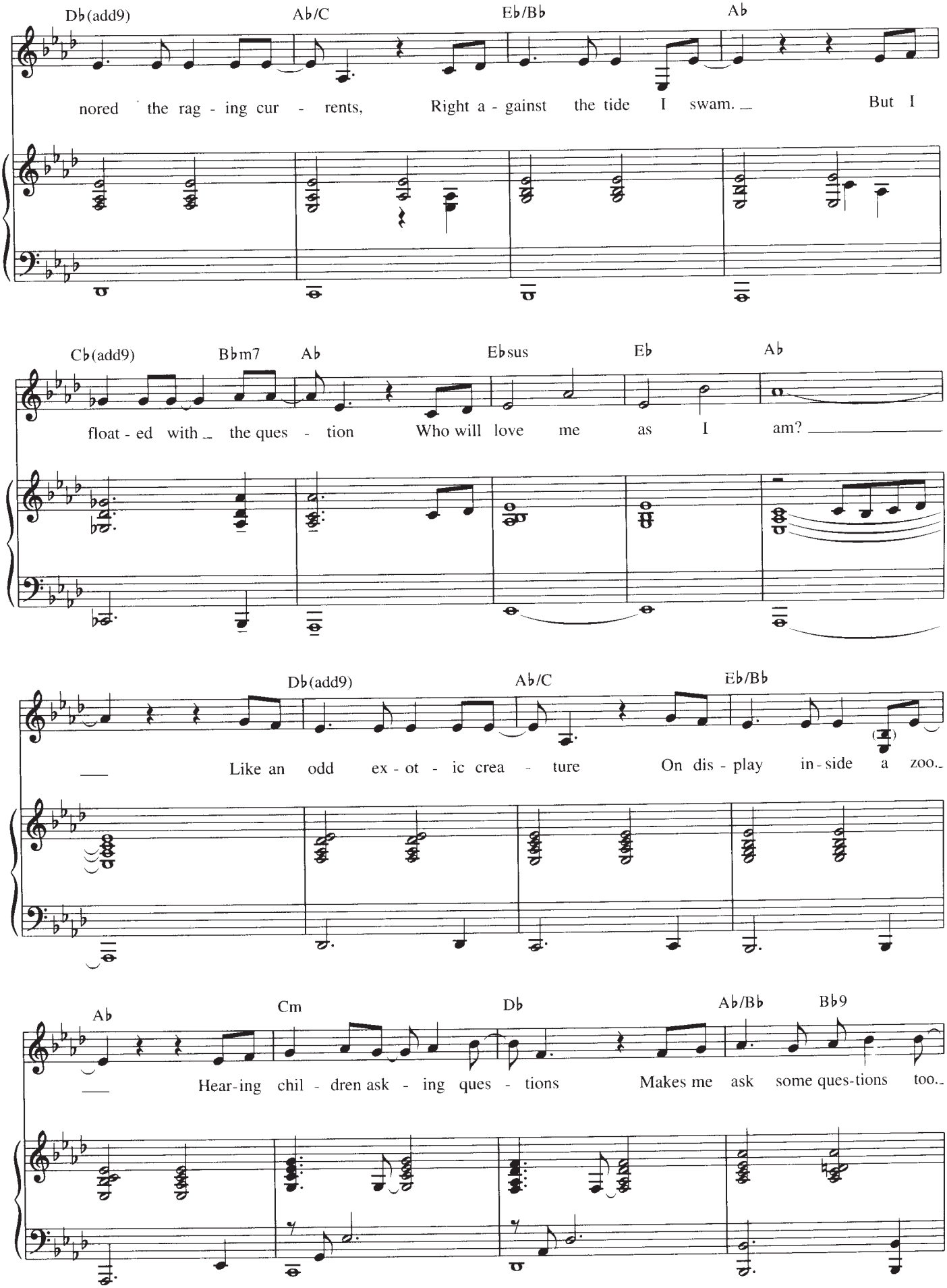
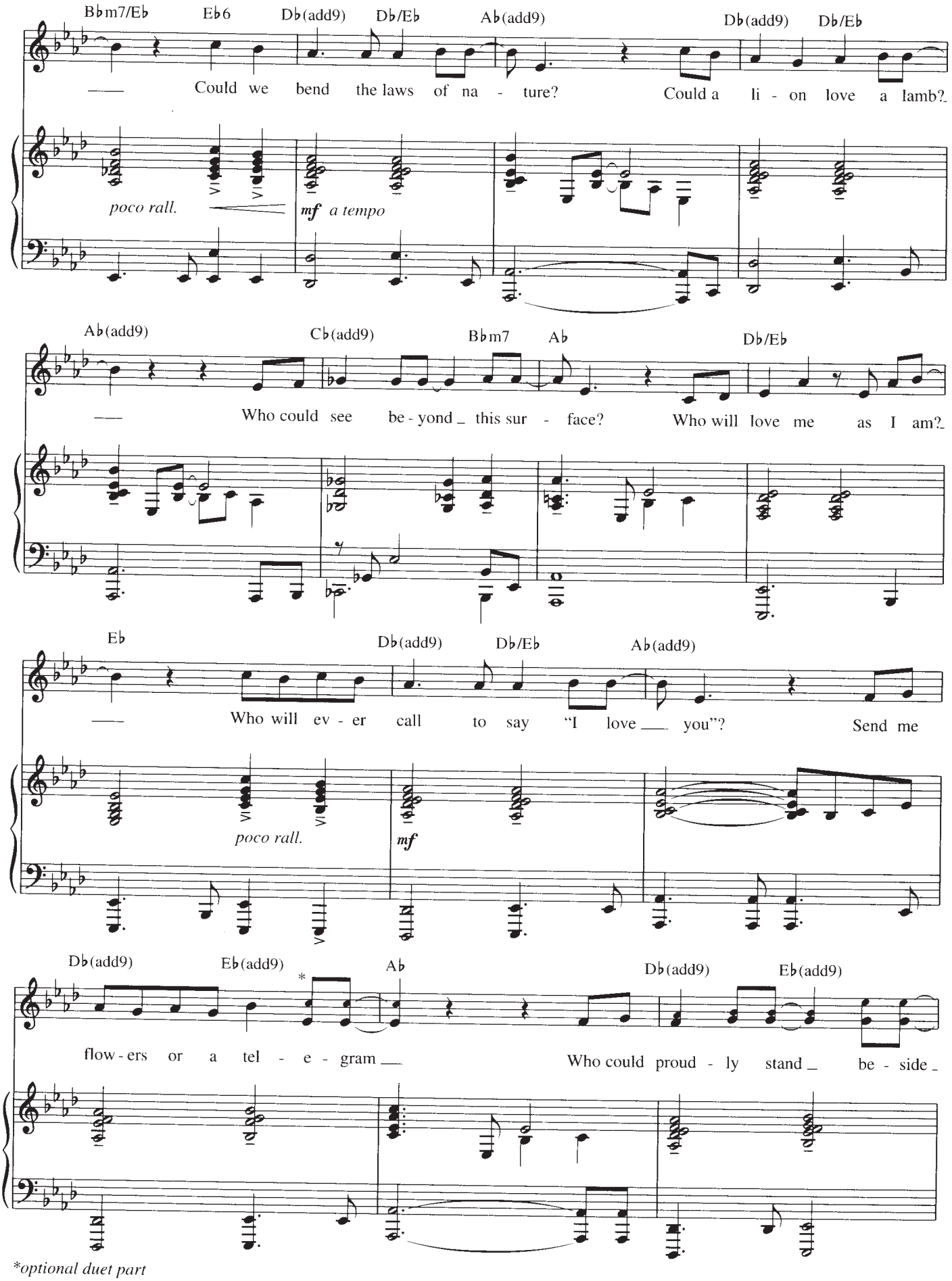
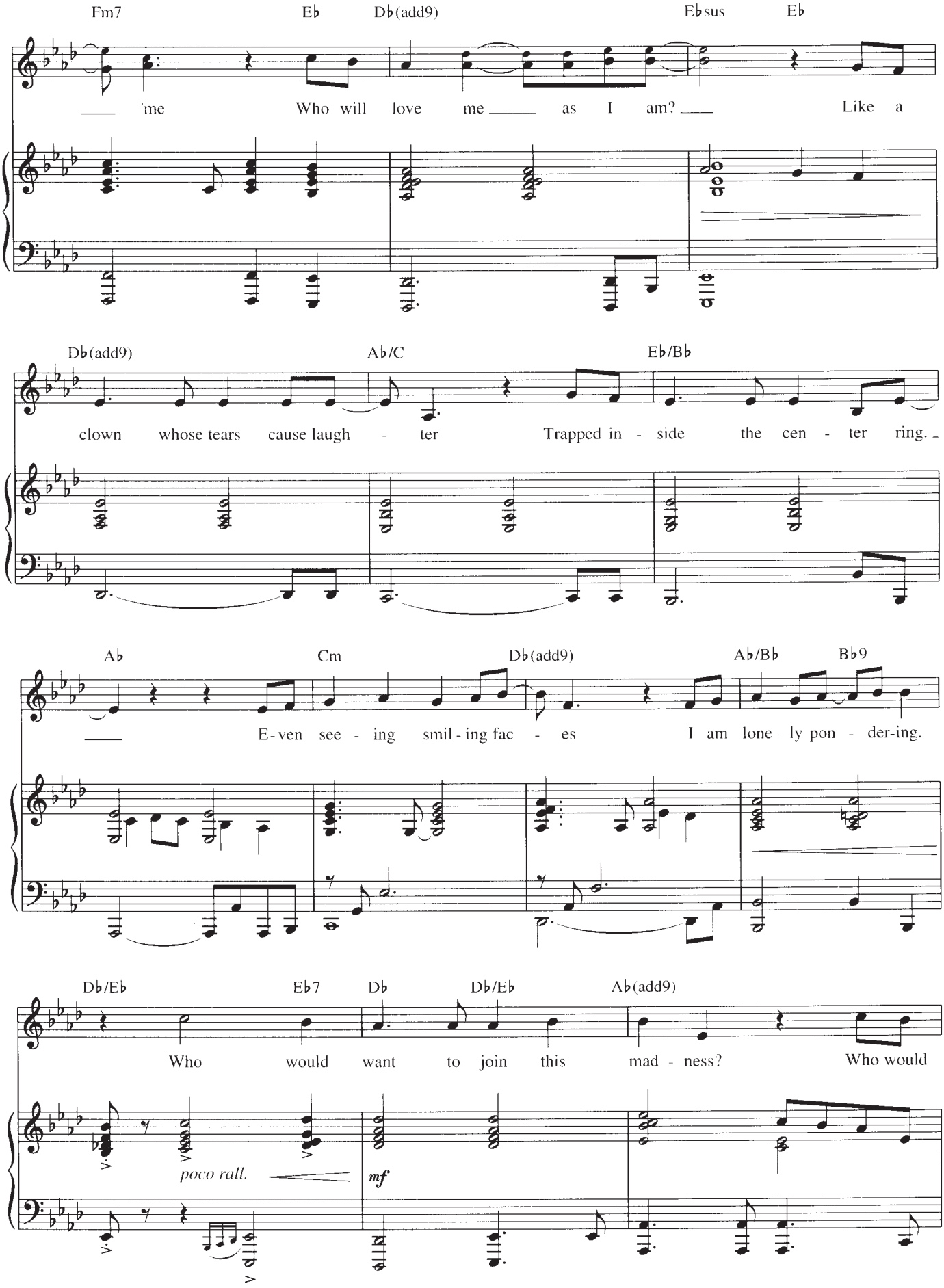
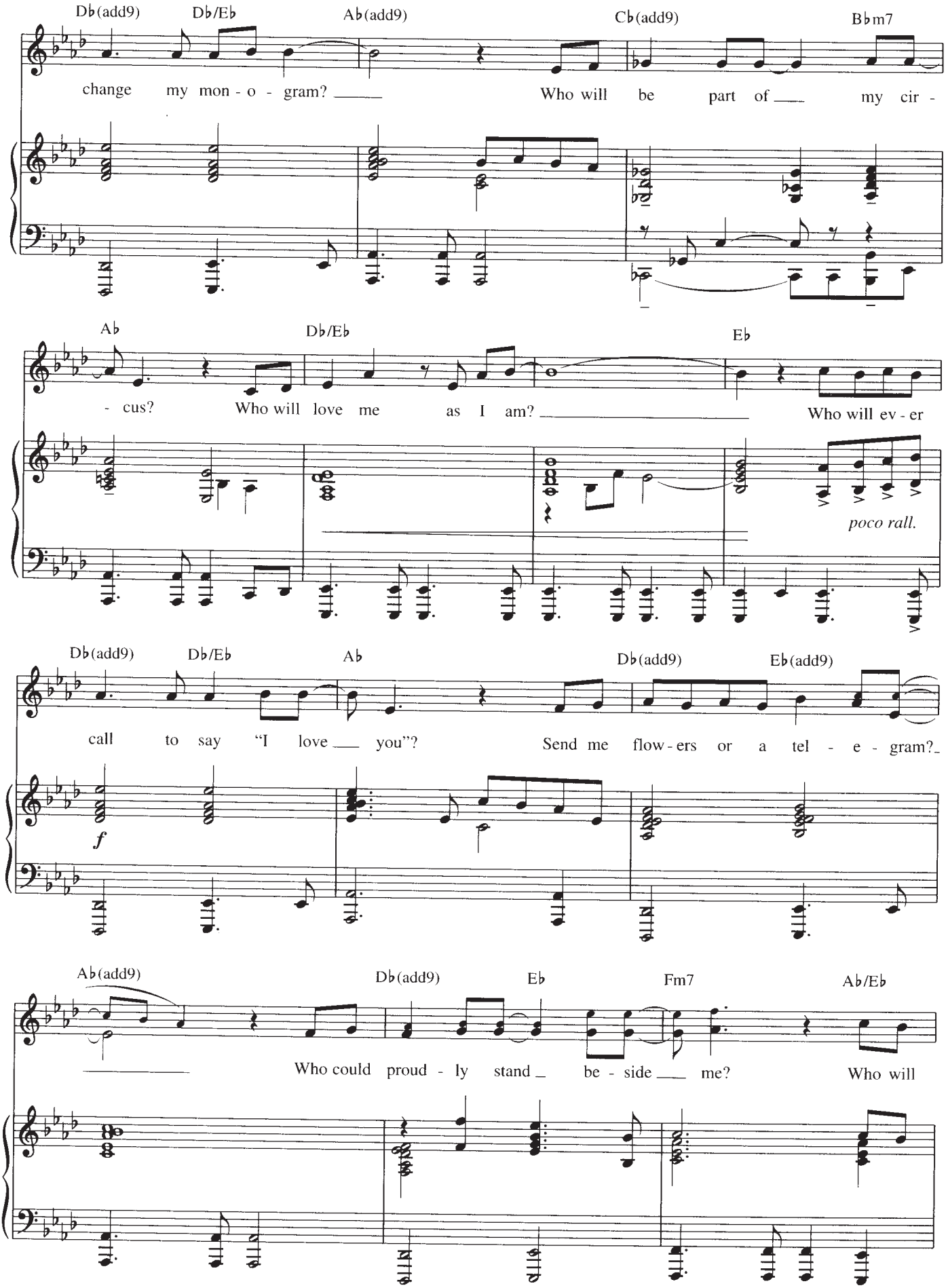
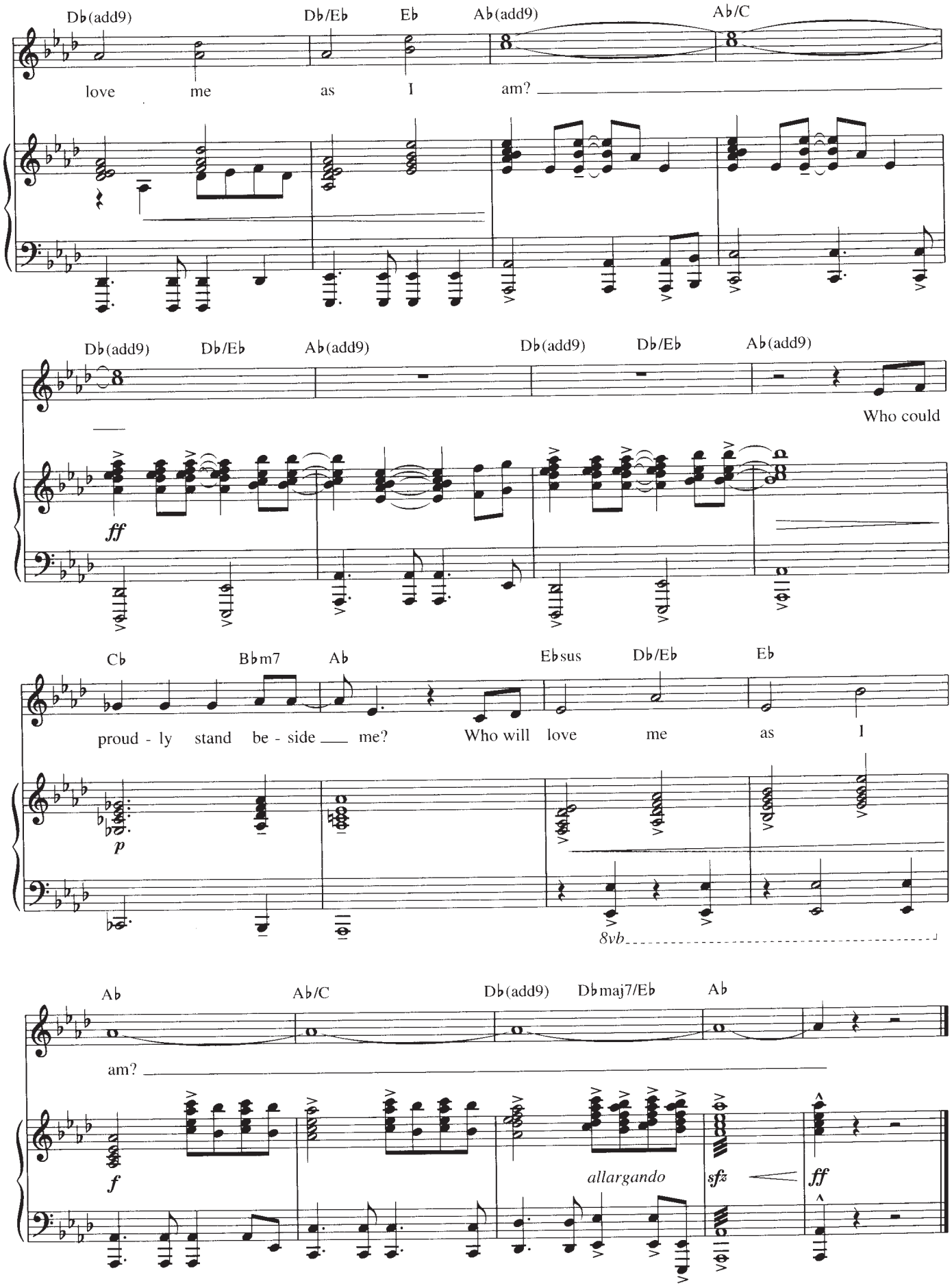

Db(add9)
Ab/C
Eb/Bb
Ab
nored the rag - ing cur - rents, Right a - gainst the tide I swam. But I
Cb(add9)
Bbm7
Ab
Ebsus
Eb
Ab
float - ed with the ques - tion Who will love me as I am?
Db(add9)
Ab/C
Eb/Bb
Like an odd ex - ot - ic crea - ture On dis - play in - side a zoo.
Ab
Cm
Db
Ab/Bb
Bb9
Hear-ing chil - dren ask - ing ques - tions Makes me ask some ques-tions too.



*optional duet part


Fm7 Eb Db(add9) Ebsus Eb
me Who will love me as I am? Like a
Db(add9) Ab/C Eb/Bb
clown whose tears cause laugh - ter Trapped in - side the cen - ter ring.
Ab Cm Db(add9) Ab/Bb Bb9
E-ven see - ing smil - ing fac - es I am lone - ly pon - der-ing.
Db/Eb Eb7 Db Db/Eb Ab(add9)
Who would want to join this mad - ness? Who would
poco rall.
mf

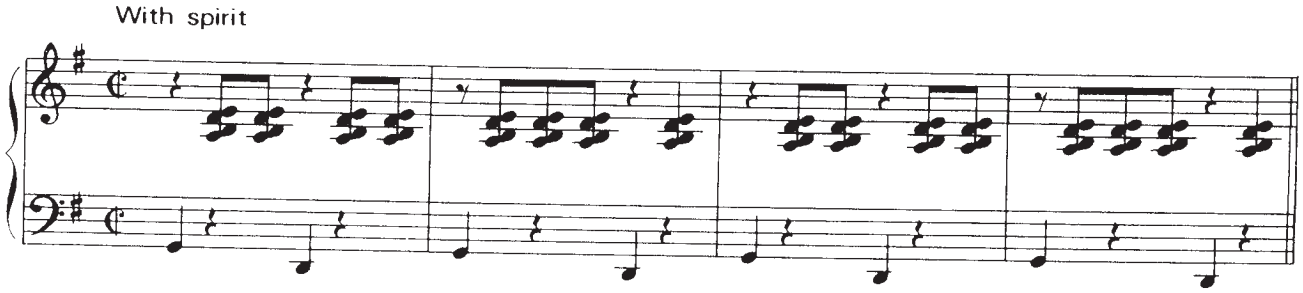

Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Cb(add9)
Bbm7
change my mon - o - gram?
Who will be part of my cir -
Ab
Db/Eb
Eb
- cus?
Who will love me as I am?
Who will ev - er
poco rall.
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab
Db(add9)
Eb(add9)
call to say "I love you"?
Send me flow - ers or a tel - e - gram?
f
Ab(add9)
Db(add9)
Eb
Fm7
Ab/Eb
Who could proud - ly stand be - side me?
Who will

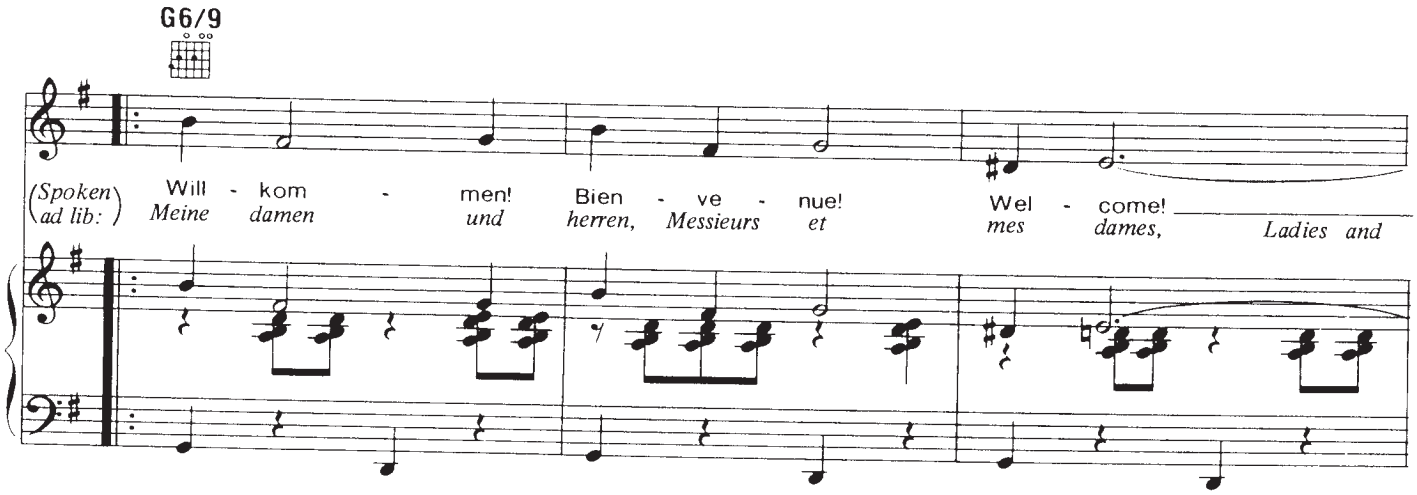

Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Eb
Ab(add9)
Ab/C
love me as I am?
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Db(add9)
Db/Eb
Ab(add9)
Who could
ff
Cb
Bbm7
Ab
Ebsus
Db/Eb
Eb
proud - ly stand be - side me? Who will love me as I
p
8vb
Ab
Ab/C
Db(add9)
Dbmaj7/Eb
Ab
am?
f
allargando
sfz
ff

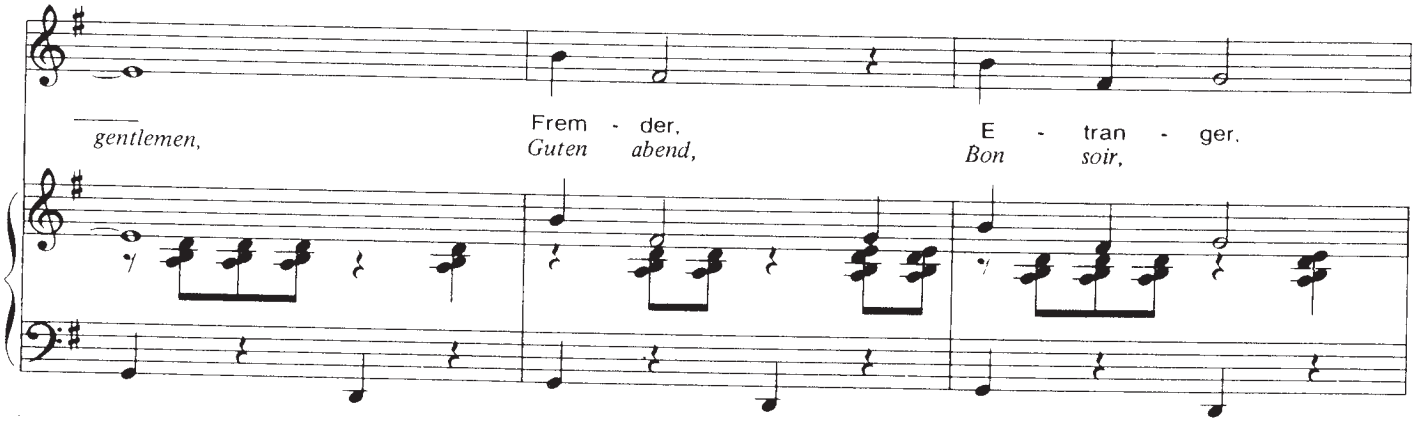
WILLKOMMEN
from the Musical CABARET

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

With spirit







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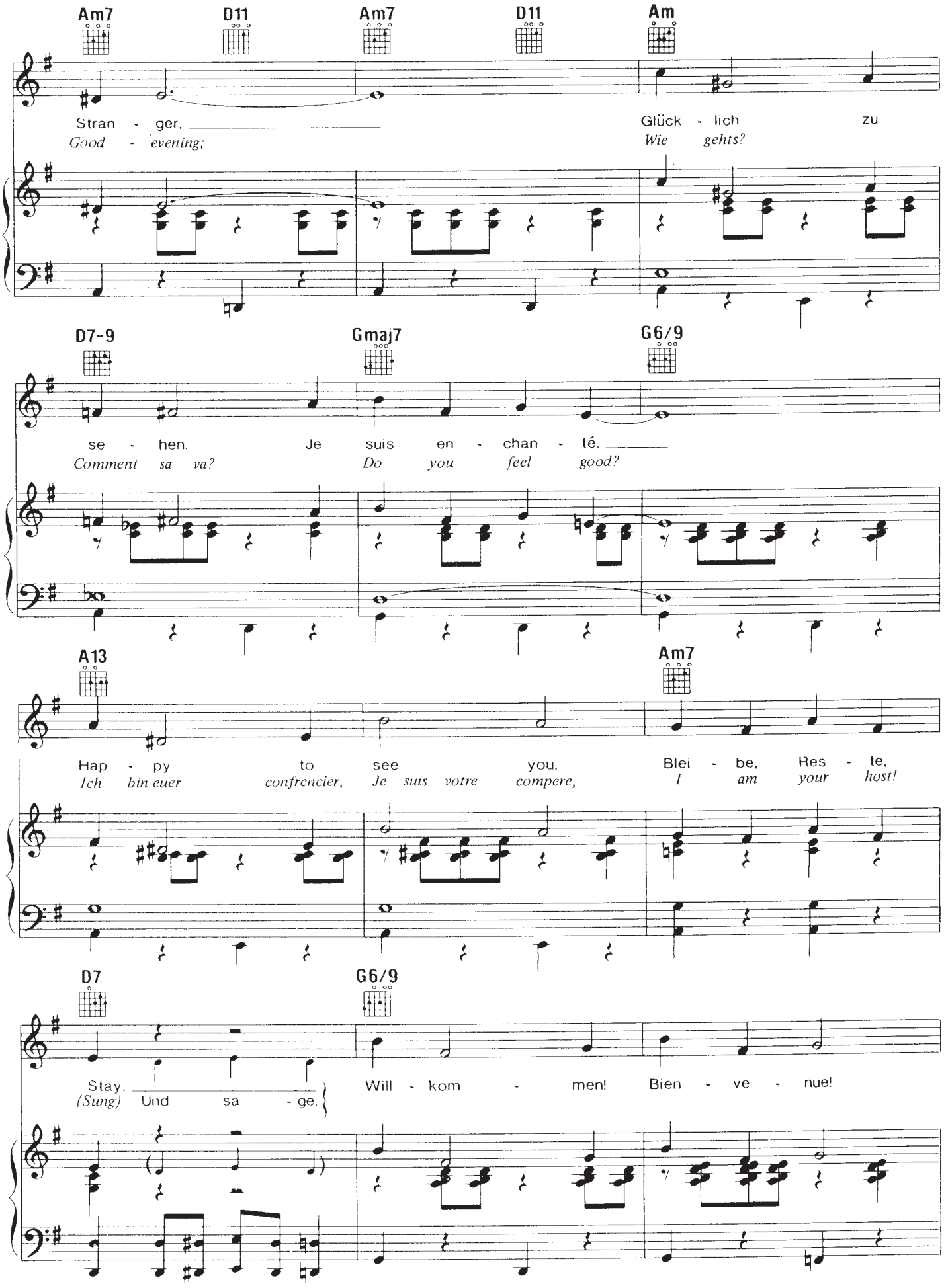
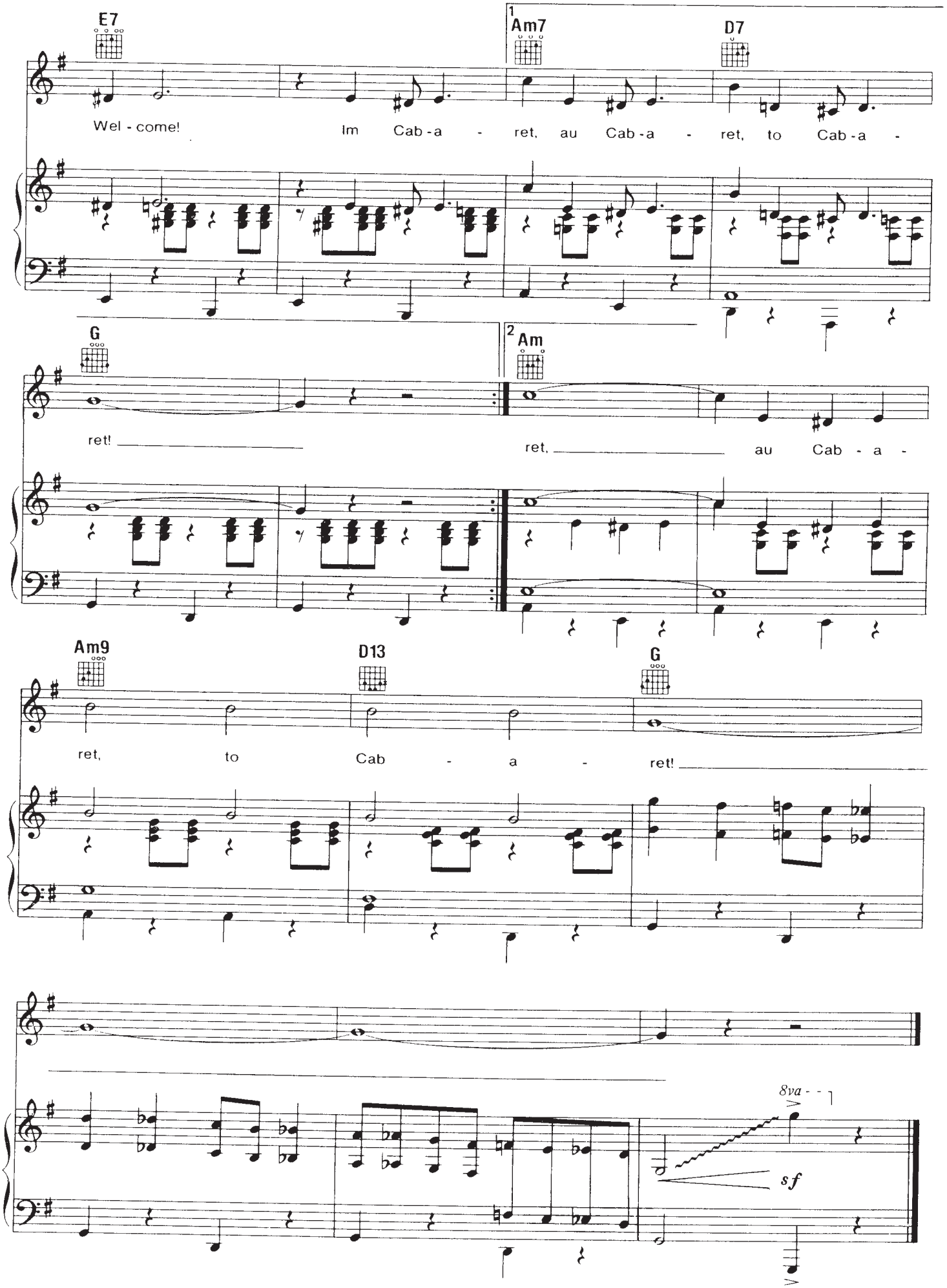
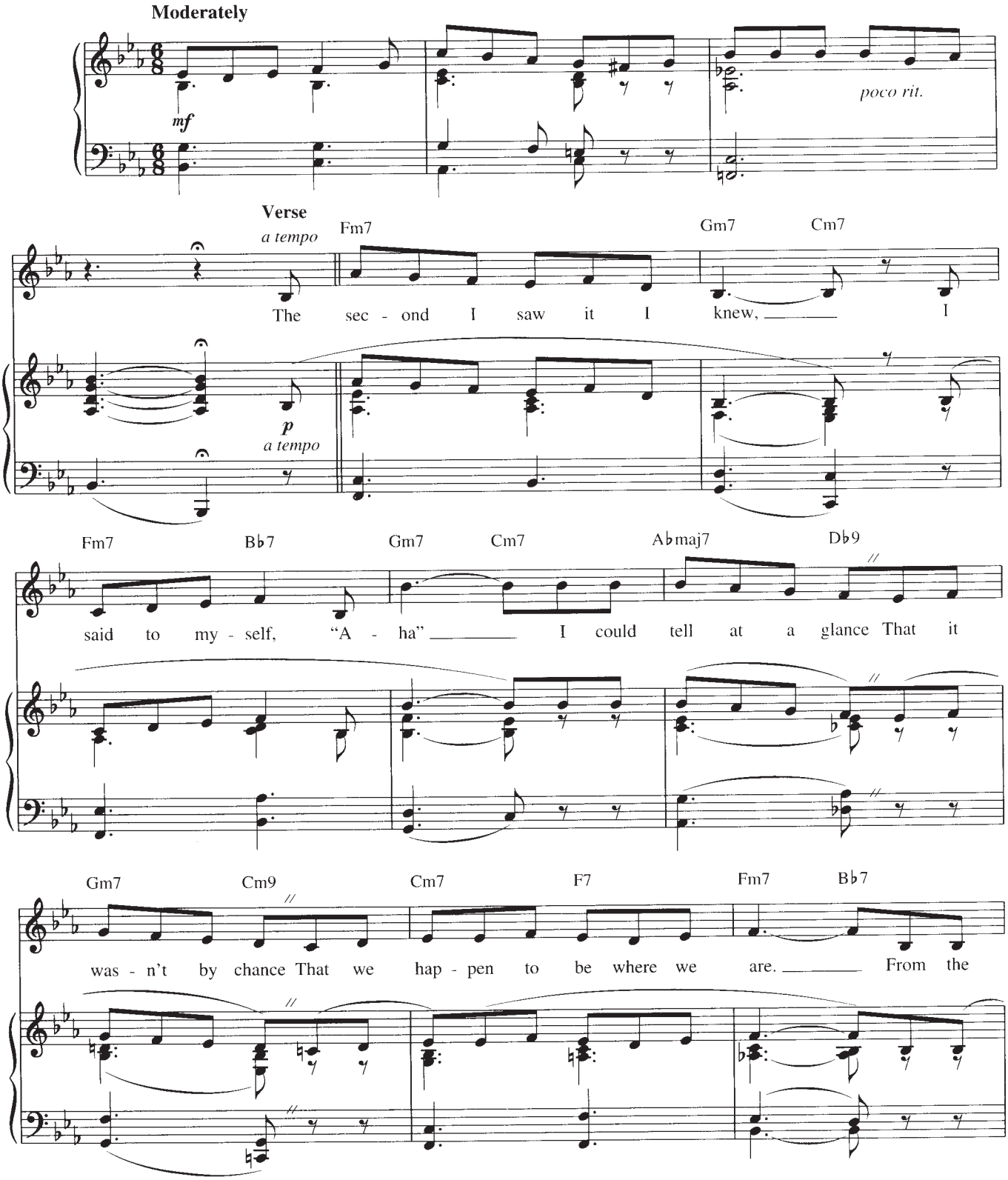

Am7 D11 Am7 D11 Am
Stran - ger,
Good - evening;
Glück - lich zu
Wie gehts?
D7-9 Gmaj7 G6/9
se - hen. Je suis en - chan - té.
Comment sa va?
Do you feel good?
A13 Am7
Hap - py to see you.
Ich bin euer confrencier,
Blei - be, Res - te,
Je suis votre compere,
I am your host!
D7 G6/9
Stay,
(Sung) Und sa - ge.
Will - kom - men! Bien - ve - nue!


E7
1 Am7
D7
Wel - come!
Im Cab - a - ret, au Cab - a - ret, to Cab - a -
G
2 Am
ret!
ret, au Cab - a -
Am9
D13
G
ret, to Cab - a - ret!
8va
sf

A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

from THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT— THE SMELL OF THE CROWD

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY



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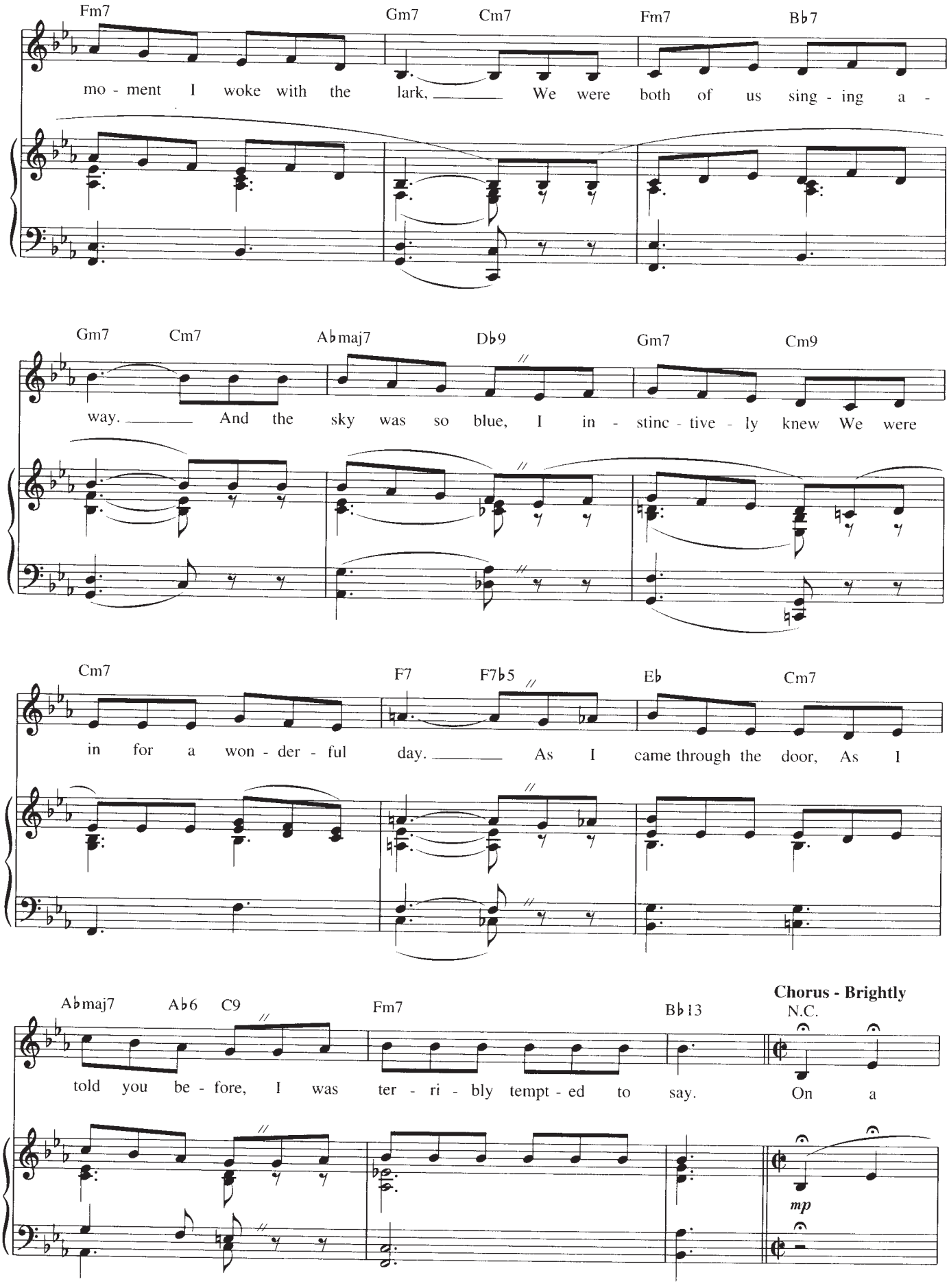
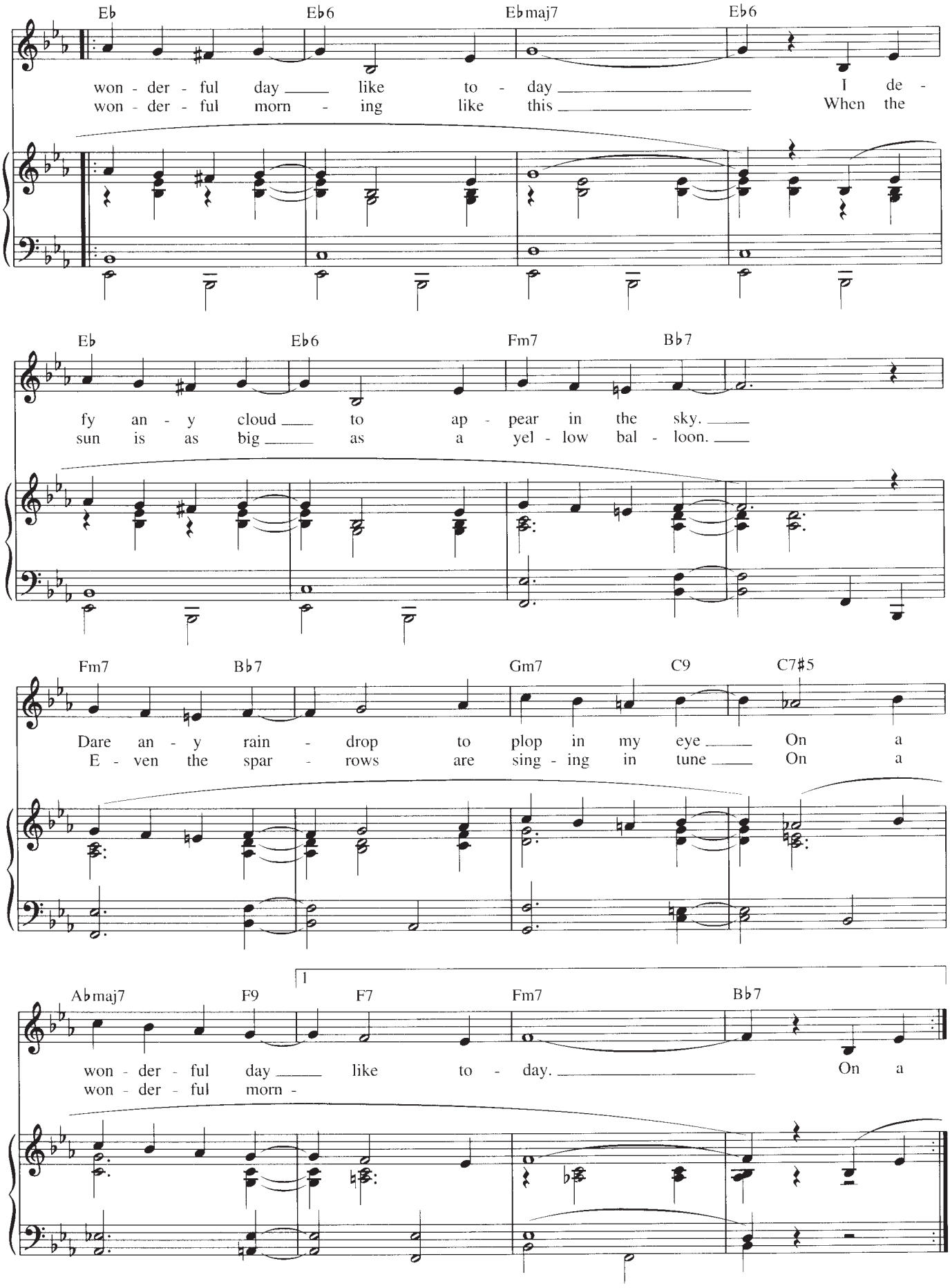
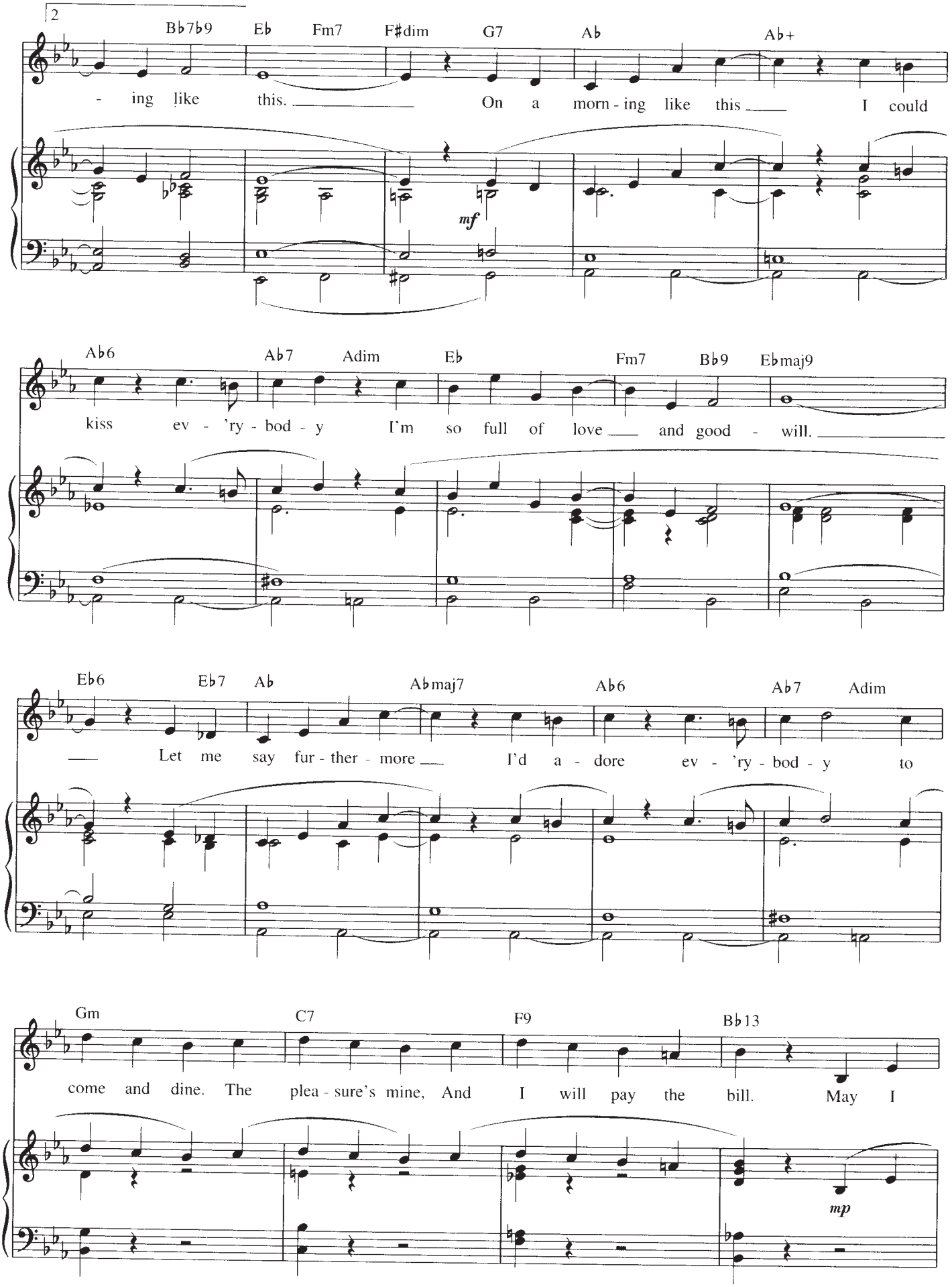
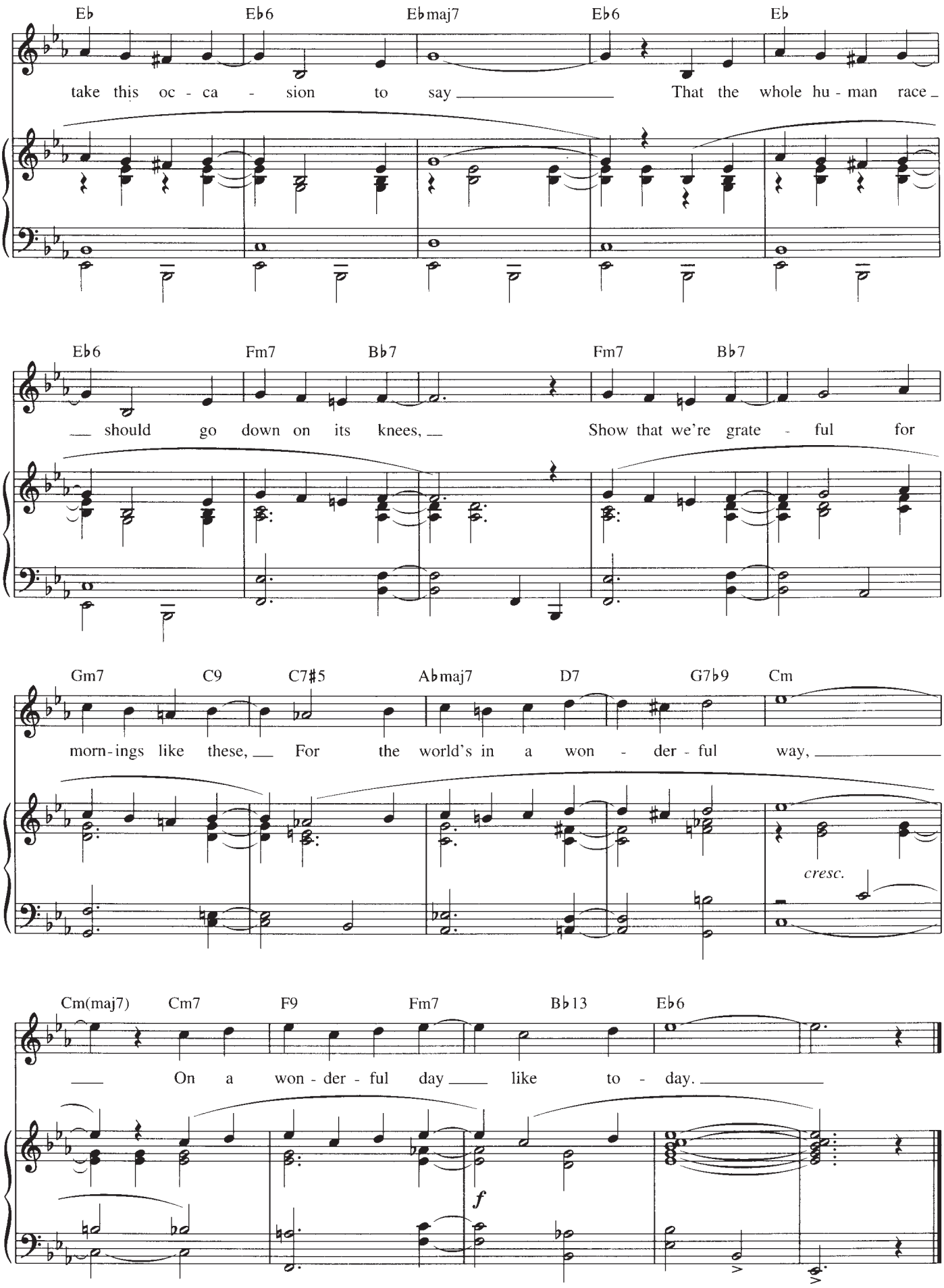

Fm7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 B♭7
mo - ment I woke with the lark, We were both of us sing - ing a -
Gm7 Cm7 A♭maj7 D♭9 Gm7 Cm9
way. And the sky was so blue, I in - stinc - tive - ly knew We were
Cm7 F7 F7♭5 E♭ Cm7
in for a won - der - ful day. As I came through the door, As I
A♭maj7 A♭6 C9 Fm7 B♭13
told you be - fore, I was ter - ri - bly tempt - ed to say.
Chorus - Brightly
N.C.
On a
mp

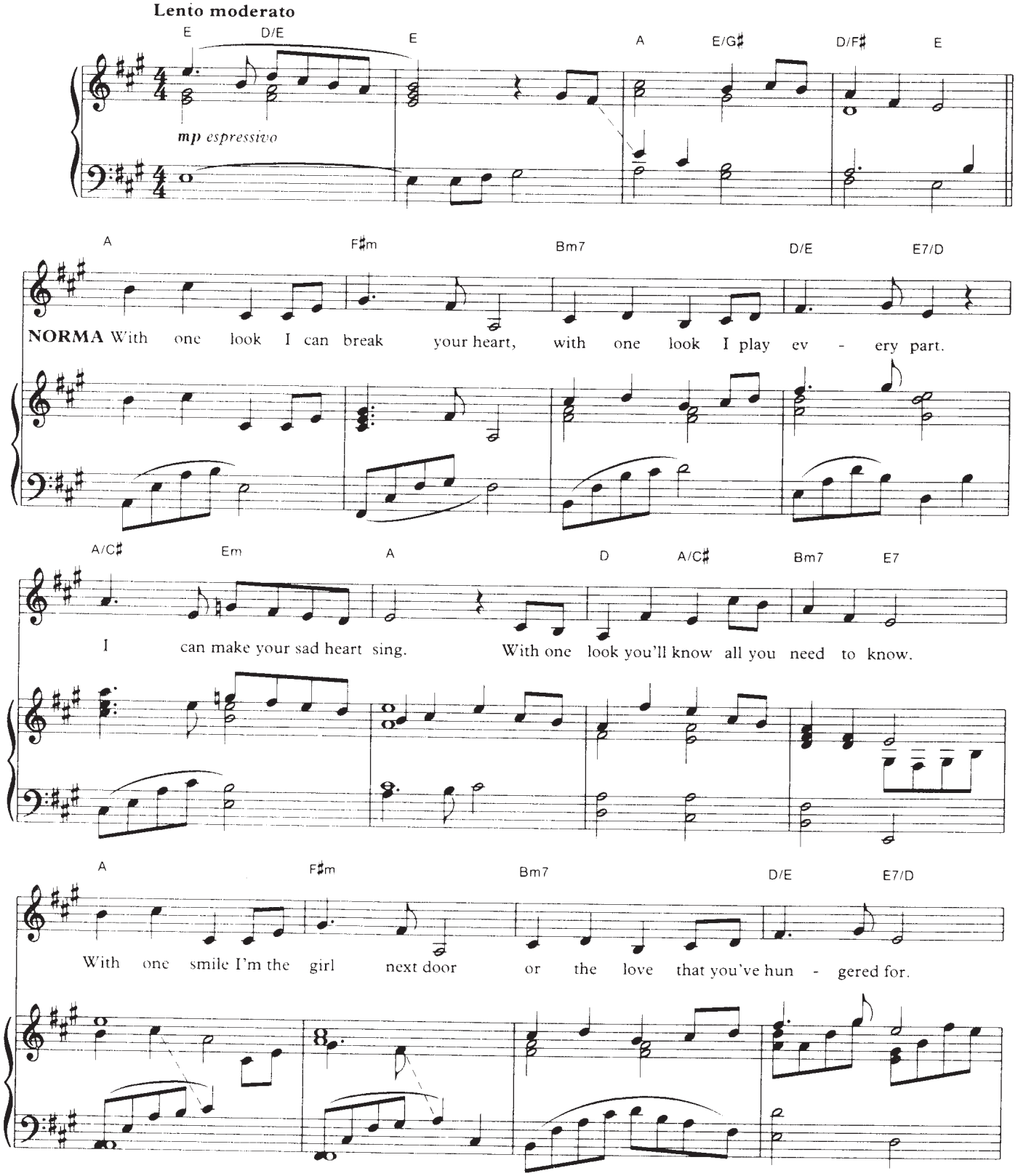

Eb
Eb6
Ebmaj7
Eb6
won - der - ful day like to - day I de -
won - der - ful morn - ing like this When the
Eb
Eb6
Fm7
Bb7
fy an - y cloud to ap - pear in the sky.
sun is as big as a yel - low bal - loon.
Fm7
Bb7
Gm7
C9
C7#5
Dare an - y rain - drop to plop in my eye On a
E - ven the spar - rows are sing - ing in tune On a
Abmaj7
F9
1
F7
Fm7
Bb7
won - der - ful day like to - day. On a
won - der - ful morn -


2
Bb7b9 Eb Fm7 F#dim G7 Ab Ab+
- ing like this. On a morn - ing like this I could
mf
Ab6 Ab7 Adim Eb Fm7 Bb9 Ebmaj9
kiss ev - 'ry - bod - y I'm so full of love and good - will.
Eb6 Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab7 Adim
Let me say fur - ther - more I'd a - dore ev - 'ry - bod - y to
Gm C7 F9 Bb13
come and dine. The plea - sure's mine, And I will pay the bill. May I
mp


Eb
Eb6
Ebmaj7
Eb6
Eb
take this oc - ca - sion to say That the whole hu - man race
Eb6
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
should go down on its knees, Show that we're grate - ful for
Gm7
C9
C7#5
Abmaj7
D7
G7b9
Cm
morn-ings like these, For the world's in a won - der - ful way,
cresc.
Cm(maj7)
Cm7
F9
Fm7
Bb13
Eb6
On a won - der - ful day like to - day.
f

WITH ONE LOOK
from SUNSET BOULEVARD

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by DON BLACK and CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON,
with contributions by AMY POWERS



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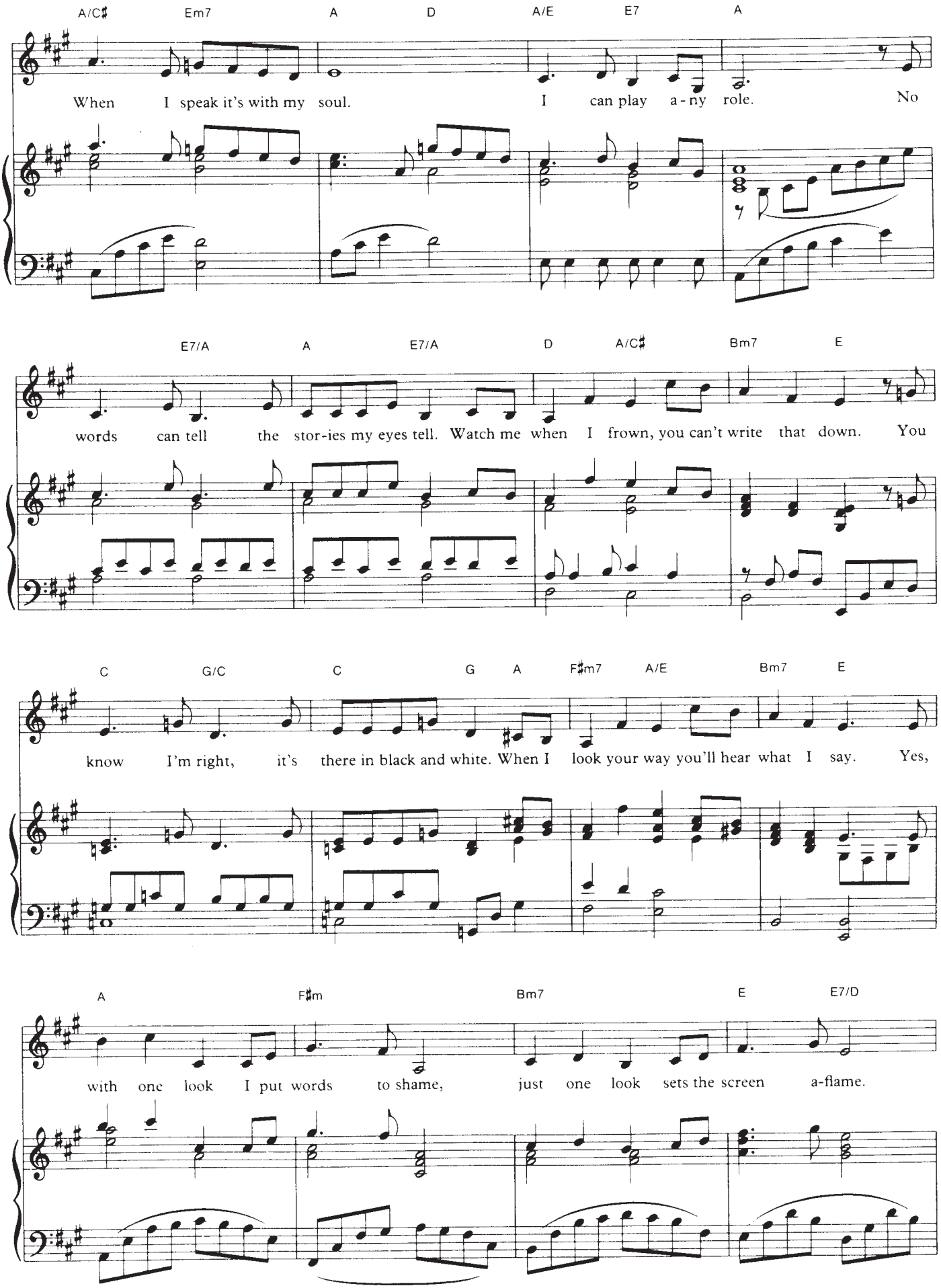
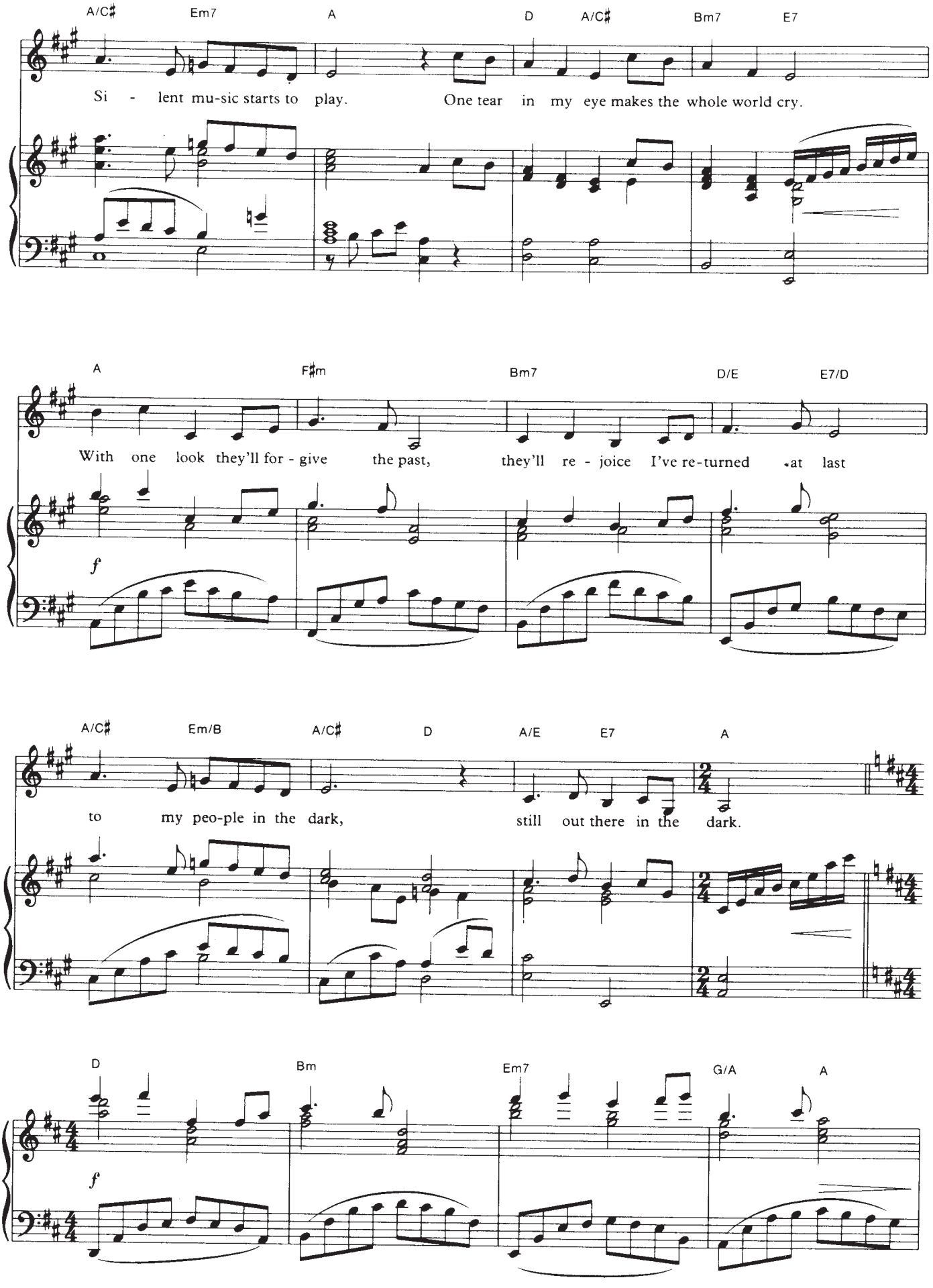
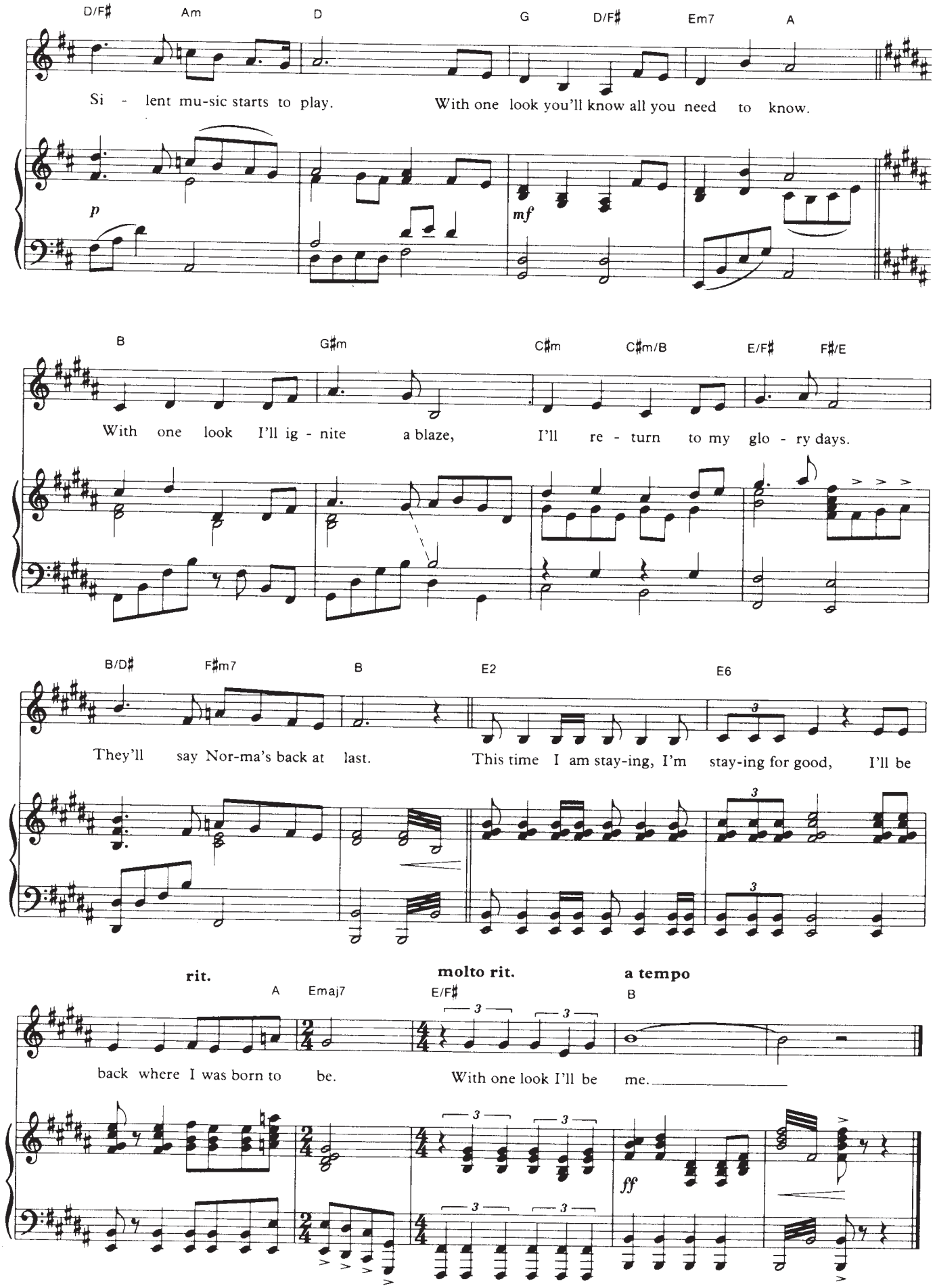

A/C♯ Em7 A D A/E E7 A
When I speak it's with my soul. I can play a-ny role. No
E7/A A E7/A D A/C♯ Bm7 E
words can tell the stor-ies my eyes tell. Watch me when I frown, you can't write that down. You
C G/C C G A F♯m7 A/E Bm7 E
know I'm right, it's there in black and white. When I look your way you'll hear what I say. Yes,
A F♯m Bm7 E E7/D
with one look I put words to shame, just one look sets the screen a-flame.

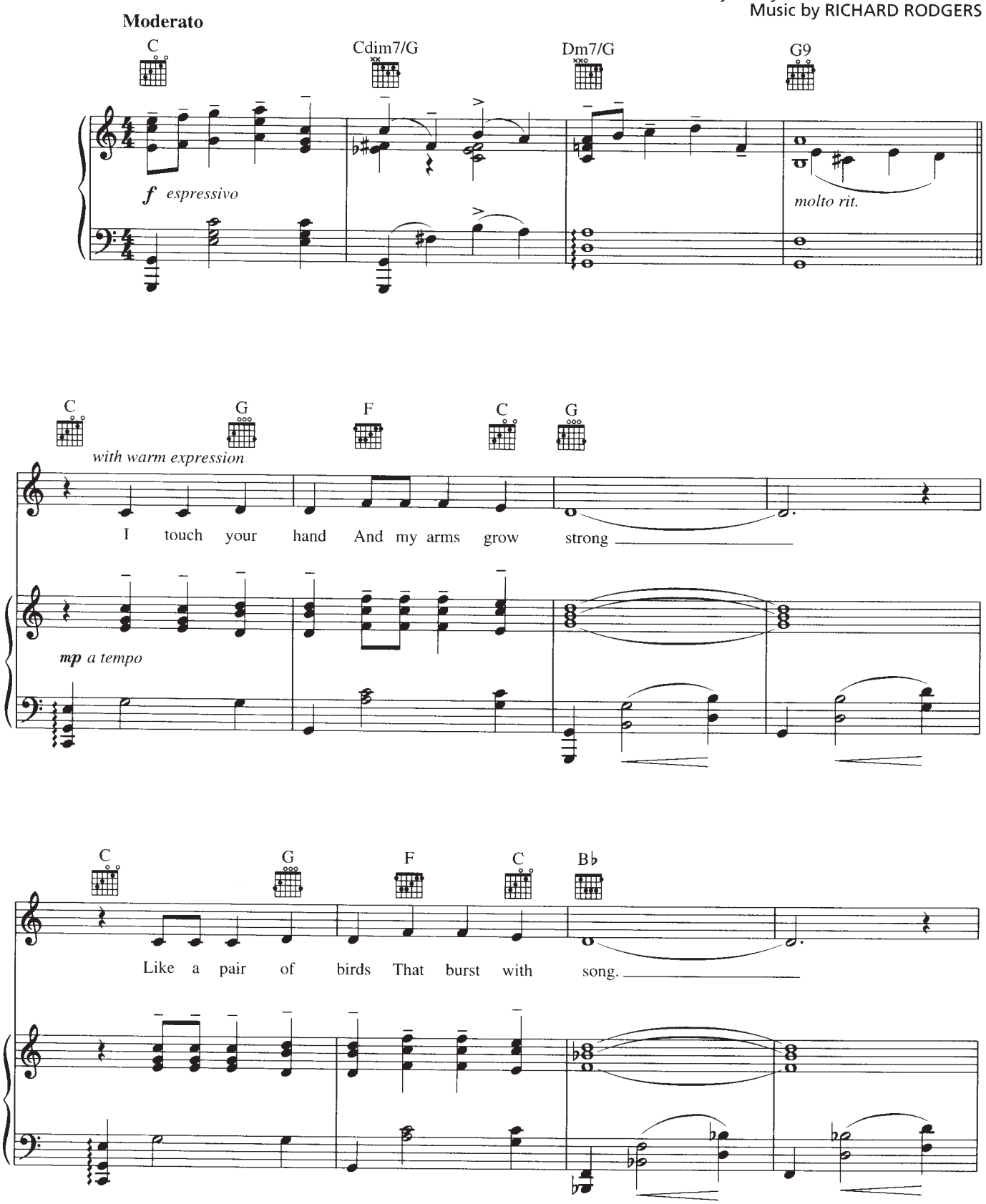

A/C♯ Em7 A D A/C♯ Bm7 E7
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play. One tear in my eye makes the whole world cry.
A F♯m Bm7 D/E E7/D
With one look they'll for - give the past, they'll re - joice I've re-turned at last
f
A/C♯ Em/B A/C♯ D A/E E7 A
to my peo-ple in the dark, still out there in the dark.
D Bm Em7 G/A A
f


D/F♯ Am D G D/F♯ Em7 A
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play. With one look you'll know all you need to know.
p mf
B G♯m C♯m C♯m/B E/F♯ F♯/E
With one look I'll ig - nite a blaze, I'll re - turn to my glo - ry days.
B/D♯ F♯m7 B E2 E6
They'll say Nor-ma's back at last. This time I am stay-ing, I'm stay-ing for good, I'll be
rit. molto rit. a tempo
A Emaj7 E/F♯ B
back where I was born to be. With one look I'll be me.
ff

YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME

from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS



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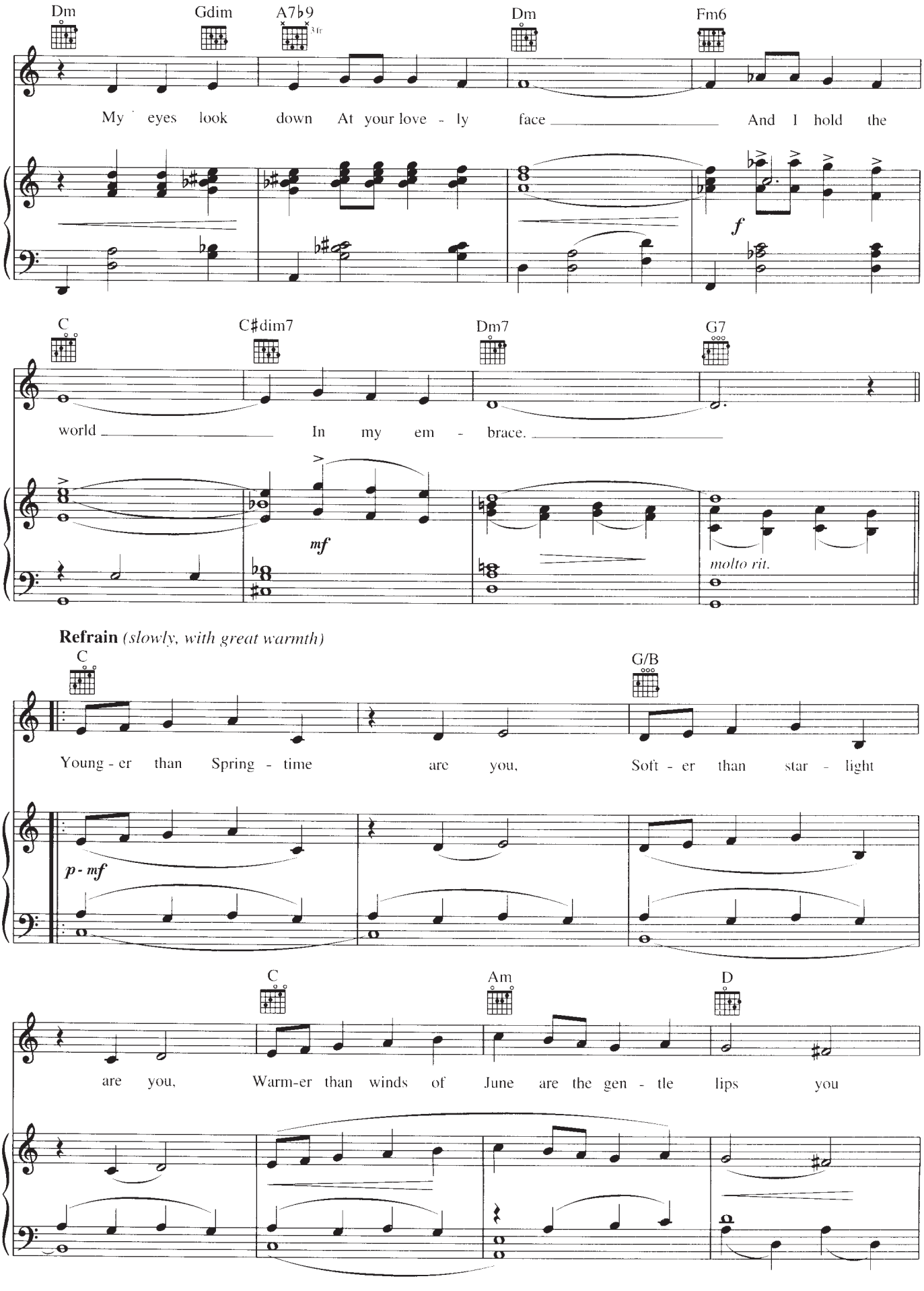
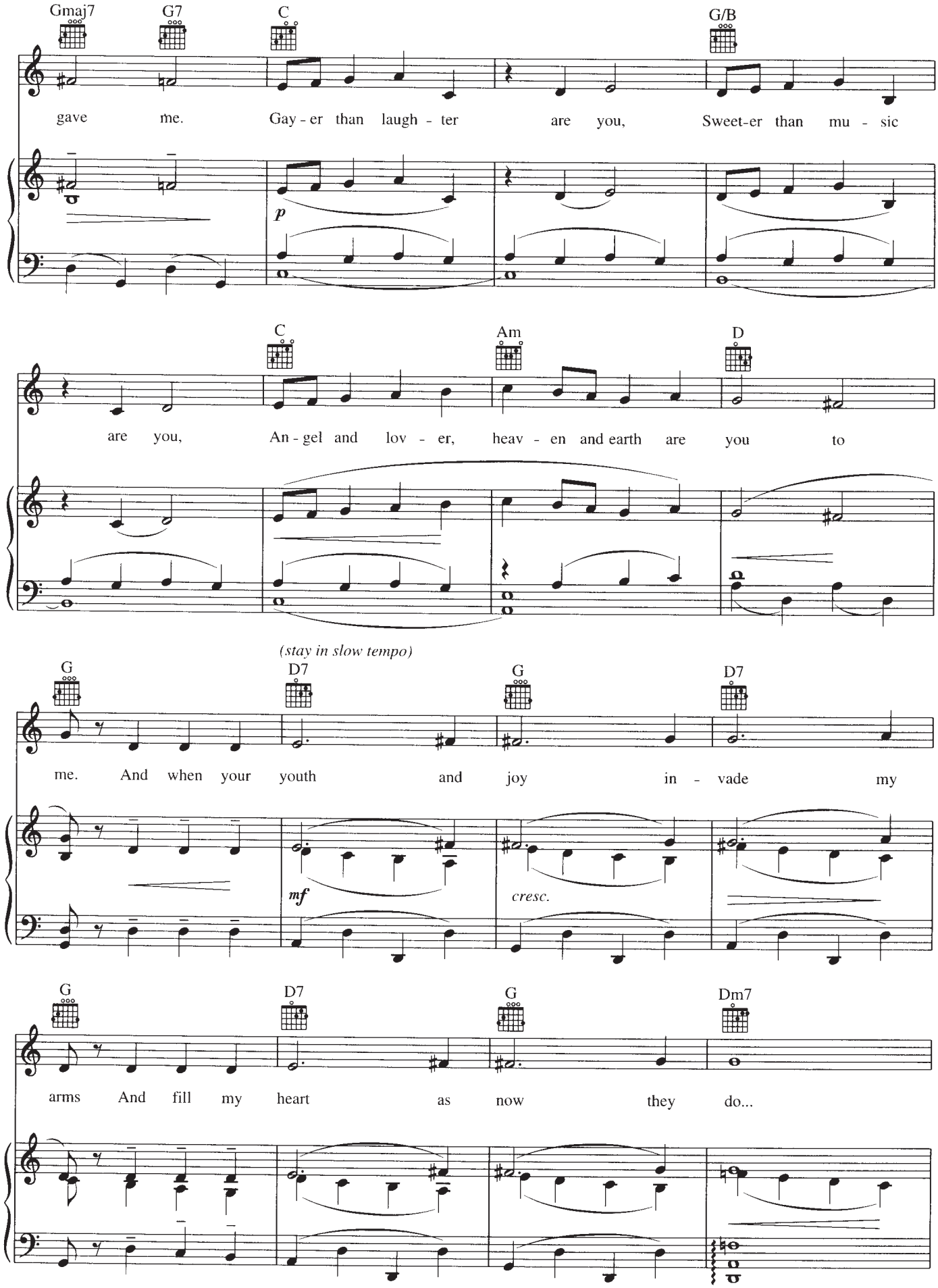
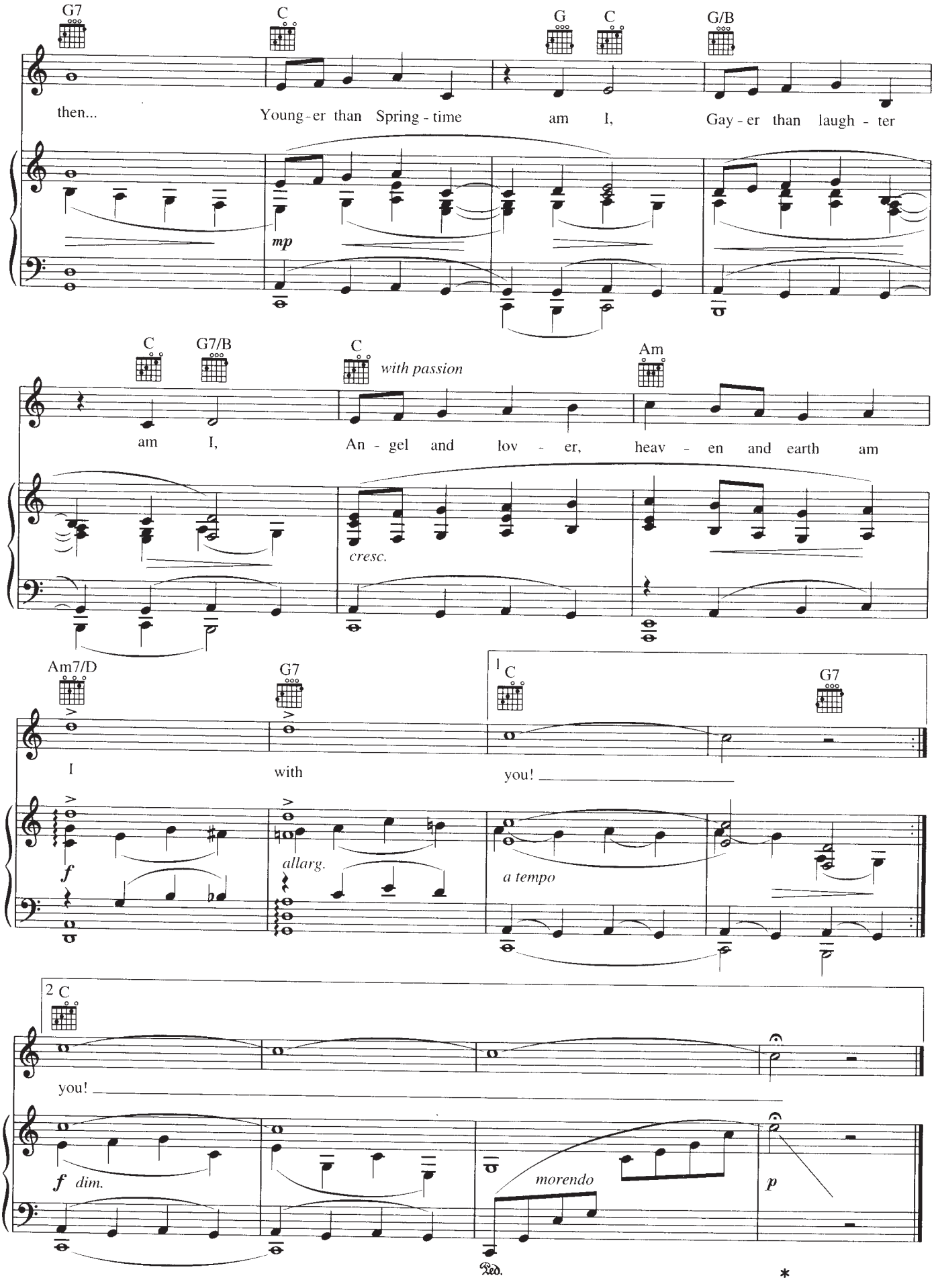

Dm
Gdim
A7♭9
3fr
Dm
Fm6
My eyes look down At your love - ly face And I hold the
f
C
C♯dim7
Dm7
G7
world In my em - brace.
mf
molto rit.
Refrain (slowly, with great warmth)
C
G/B
Young - er than Spring - time are you, Soft - er than star - light
p - mf
C
Am
D
are you, Warm-er than winds of June are the gen - tle lips you


Gmaj7
G7
C
G/B
gave me. Gay - er than laugh - ter are you, Sweet-er than mu - sic
p
C
Am
D
are you, An - gel and lov - er, heav - en and earth are you to
(stay in slow tempo)
G
D7
G
D7
me. And when your youth and joy in - vade my
mf
cresc.
G
D7
G
Dm7
arms And fill my heart as now they do...


G7
C
G
C
G/B
then...
Young-er than Spring-time
am I,
Gay-er than laugh-ter
mp
C
G7/B
C
with passion
Am
am I,
An-gel and lov-er,
heav-en and earth am
cresc.
Am7/D
G7
1 C
G7
I
with
you!
f
allarg.
a tempo
2 C
you!
f dim.
morendo
p
Ped.
*

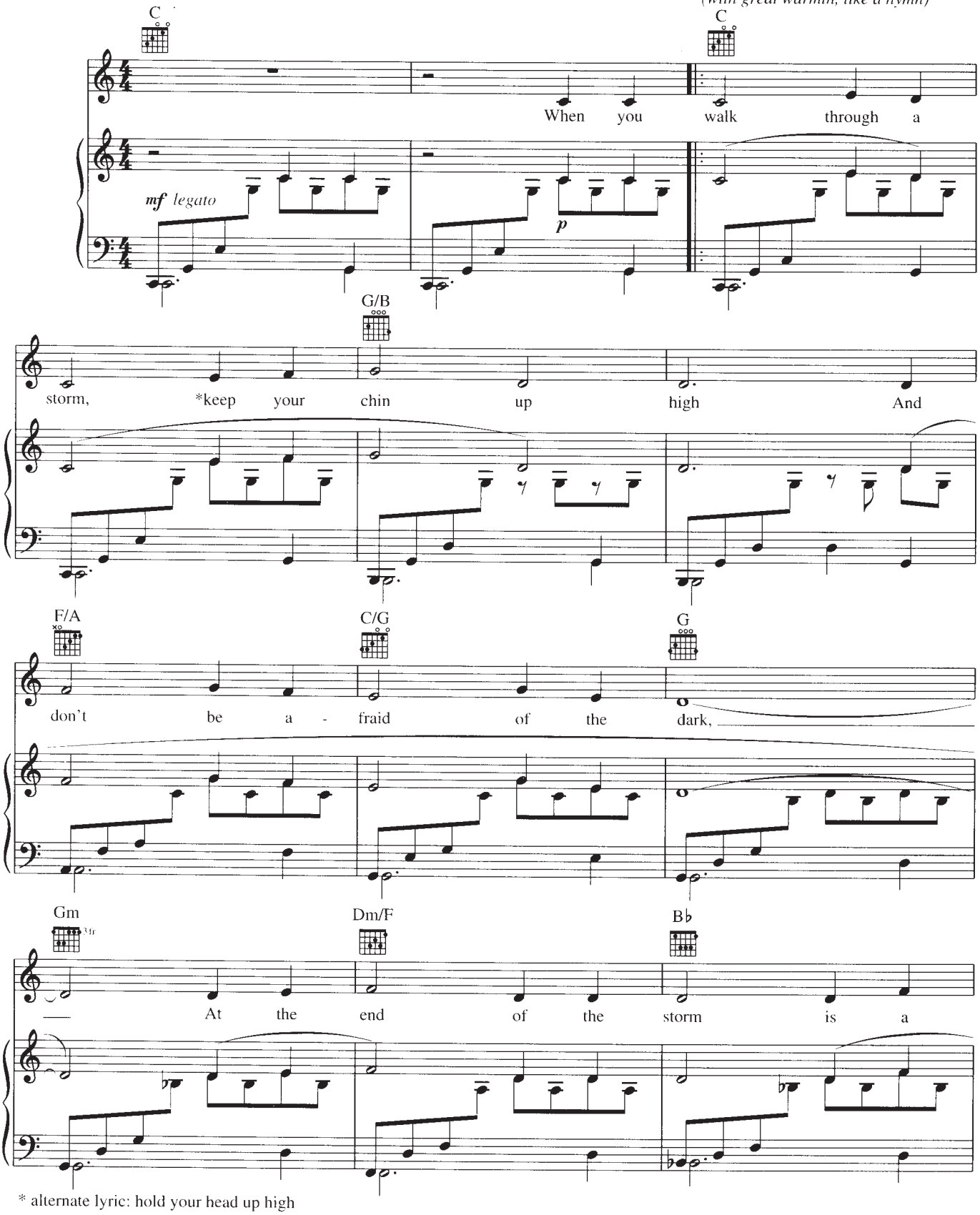
YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

from CAROUSEL

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Andantino molto cantabile

(with great warmth, like a hymn)



* alternate lyric: hold your head up high

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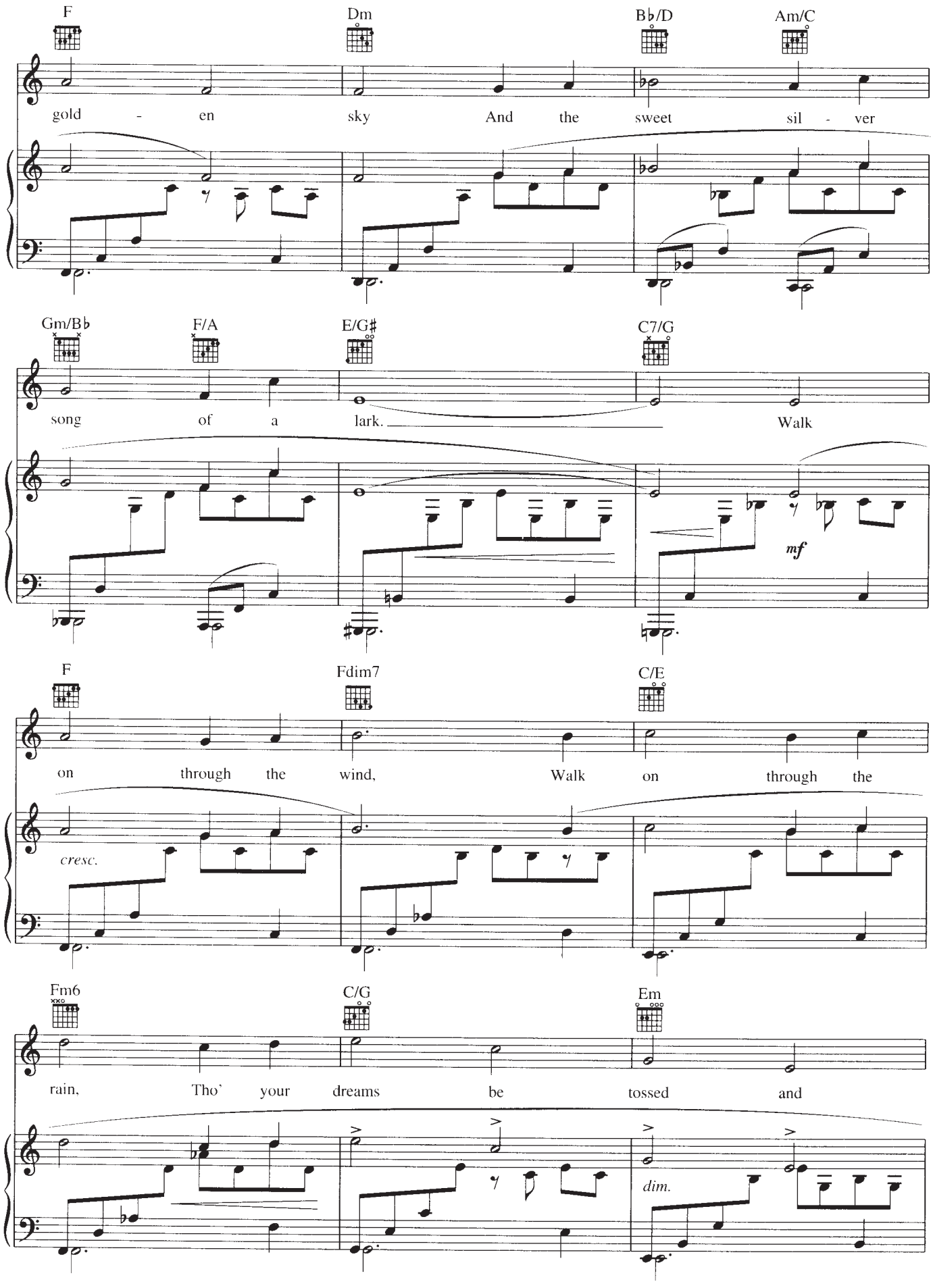
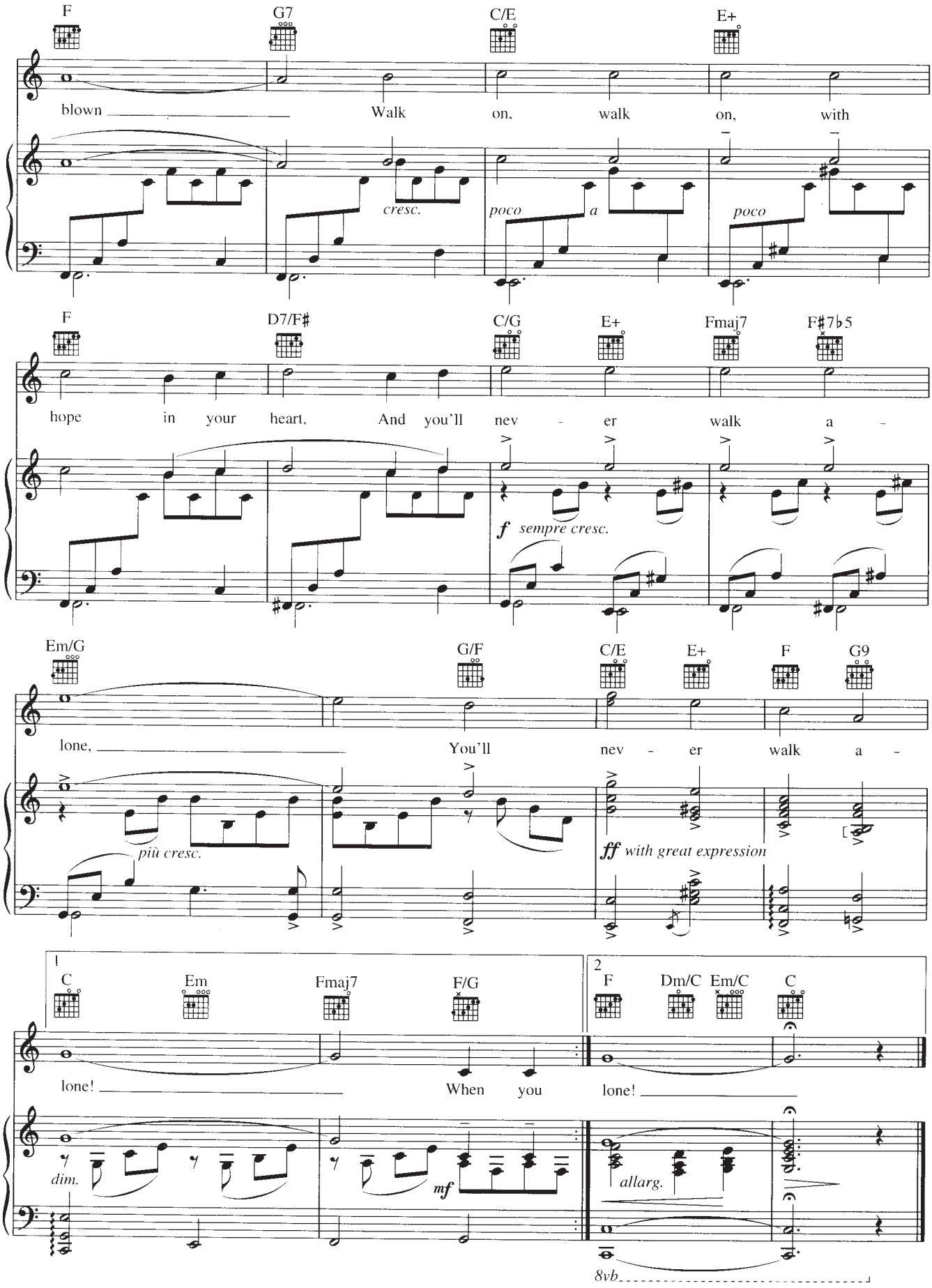

F
Dm
B♭/D
Am/C
gold - en sky And the sweet sil - ver
Gm/B♭
F/A
E/G♯
C7/G
song of a lark. Walk
mf
F
Fdim7
C/E
on through the wind, Walk on through the
cresc.
Fm6
C/G
Em
rain, Tho' your dreams be tossed and
dim.


F
G7
C/E
E+
blown
Walk
on,
walk
on,
with
cresc.
poco
a
poco
F
D7/F♯
C/G
E+
Fmaj7
F♯7♭5
hope
in
your
heart,
And
you'll
nev
-
er
walk
a
-
f sempre cresc.
Em/G
G/F
C/E
E+
F
G9
lone,
You'll
nev
-
er
walk
a
-
più cresc.
ff with great expression
1
C
Em
Fmaj7
F/G
2
F
Dm/C
Em/C
C
lone!
When
you
lone!
dim.
mf
allarg.
8vb