Gently \( j = 80 \)

These mist covered mountains are a home now for me but my home is the lowlands

and always will be some day you'll return
to your valleys and your farms
and you'll no longer burn to be brothers in arms
Through these fields of destruction
baptism's of fire
and the moon's riding high
I've watched all your suf-
let me bid you_
fer ing
fare well
as the bat- tle raged higher
eve ry man has to
die
and though they did hurt
but it's writ ten in the
me so bad
star light
in the fear and a-
ev ery line on your
larn palm
you did not de-
year bro thers in arms.
we're fools to make war on our
bro thers in arms.
There's so many different worlds.
and we have just one world
but we live in different ones.
Now the sun's gone to hell

Guitar solo
Ad lib. Guitar solo to FADE

Repeat to FADE
MONEY FOR NOTHING
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Medium rock  \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Gm7

C

Gm7

Bb

C

Gm7

F

Gm7

Gm7

C

1. Look at them___ yo-yo's that's___ the way to do it___
5. (⅔) I shoulda ___ learned to ___ play the gui-tar ___
7. (⅔) Look at them ___ yo-yo's that's ___ the way to do it ___

Copyright ©1985 CHARIS COURT LIMITED (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

12
play the guitar on the M. T. V.
I shoulda learned to play them drums
play the guitar on the M. T. V.
that ain’t workin’ that’s

the way to do it
stickin’ in the camera
the way you do it
money for nothin’ and

money for nothin’ and

mon-ey for noth-in’ and
chicks for free

chicks for free

That ain’t workin’ that’s

the way you do it

lem-me tell ya they

See that little faggot with the ear-ring and the make up

yeah buddy that’s

INSTR. to Chorus

And he’s up there he’s making Hawaiian noises

bangin’ on the bongos like a
guys ain't dumb
his own hair
chimpanzee
may be get a blister on your little finger
that little faggot got his own jet airplane
that ain't workin'
that's the way you do it

CHORUS

may be get a blister on your thumb
that little faggot he's a millionaire.
money for nothin' and chicks for free.

We gotta instal

micro-wave ovens
custom kitchen deliveries
we got-ta move these
refrigerators
we got ta move these
colour T.-V's.

C
E
D

To Coda I

CODA I

D. at Coda I

E
D. at Coda II

CODA II

Gm7

money for nothin'

C
Gm7
Bb
C
Gm7

chicks for free

money for nothin'

C
Gm7

Ad lib to
FADE.

F
Gm7

and chicks for free
ONE WORLD

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Heavy beat \( \text{j} = 108 \)

Guitar solo (\% Ad lib solo)
(Play arpeggio from
top note to bottom note)

Can’t find no sleeves for my records
Can’t find the reasons for your actions
Can’t get no remedy on my T.V. or I

Copyright ©1985 CHARISCUOT LIMITED (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
can't get no laces for my shoes
don't much like the reasoning you use__
nothing but the same old news__
can't get no fancy notes on
somehow your motives are impure or
they can't find a way to be

my blue guitar__
somehow I can't find the cure
one world in harmony__
can't get no antidote for
can't get no antidote for
can't get no antidote for

blues__
oh yeah__
They say it's mostly vanity that writes the plays... we act... they

tell me that's what everybody knows... there's no such thing as sanity and

D% and repeat Chorus (ad lib.) to FADE

that's the sanest fact... that's the way the story goes...
1. Soldier of freedom in the army of man
2. Soldier of fortune I'm a dog of war
3. Guitar solo
4. (§) Nothing gonna stop them as the day follows the night
we are the chosen we're the partisan
and we don't give a damn who the killing is for.

right becomes wrong the left becomes the right

the cause it is noble and the
it's the same old story with a

and they sing as they march with their

cause it is just

different name we are

flags unfurled to
ready to pay with our lives if we must.
death or glory it's the killing game.
day in the mountains tomorrow the world.

CHORUS

Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Guitar solo

Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Ride across the river to the other side.
Ride across the river to the other side.

I'm a (Guitar solo)
SO FAR AWAY
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Here I am again in this mean old town,
tired of being in love and being all alone,
get so tired when I have to explain

Copyright ©1985 CHARISCOURT LIMITED (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
and you're so far away from me.

when you're so far away from me.

when you're so far away from me.

And I'm See

where are you making out when the sun goes down,

tired of making out on the telephone,

you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain,

you're so far away from me.

and you're so far away from me.

and you're so far away from me.

You're so far away from me.
THE MAN’S TOO STRONG

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Steadily \( \text{♩} = 96 \)

\( \text{Dm} \)

LEFT HAND

\( \text{C} \)

RIGHT HAND

\( \text{Bb} \)

\( \text{Dm} \)

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{Bb} \)

\( \text{Dm} \)

Copyright ©1985 CHARIS COURT LIMITED (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
just an ageing drummer boy and in the wars I used to play and I've
called the tune to many a torture session now they
say I am a war criminal and I'm fading away
father please hear my confession.
I have legalised robbery
tried to be meek
and I have
sun rose on the courtyard
and they
called it belief
tried to be mild
all did hear him say
I have run with the money
but I spat like a woman
and you always were a Judas
but I
hid like a thief
I have written history with my
sulked like a child
I have lived behind walls that have
got you any way you may have got your sil-ver but I
armies and my crooks
made me alone
swear upon my life
invented memories
striven for peace
your sister gave me diamonds

Am7

I did burn all the books
which I never have known
and I gave them to your wife
and I can

Dm

still hear his laughter
and I can still hear his song
still hear his laughter
father please help me
for I have done wrong
WALK OF LIFE
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Fast \( \frac{1}{4} = 176 \)

E

B

E/G#

A

1.

2.

3.

1. & 2. Here comes John - ny sing - ing
2. Here comes John - ny and he'll

Copyright ©1985 CHARISCOURT LIMITED (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD.
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
old ies, gold ies  be-bop-a-lu-la ba-by what I say_
tell you a story  hand me down my walk-in' shoes

here comes John-ny sing-ing  I got-ta wo-man down in the tun-nels trying to
here comes John-ny with the power and the glo-ry backbeat the

make it pay.  He got the ac-tion he got the mo-tion
talk-in' blues.  He got the ac-tion he got the mo-tion
He got the ac-tion he got the mo-tion
yeah the boy can play__ dedication__

yeah the boy can play__ dedication__

yeah the boy can play__ dedication__

devotion turning all the night time into the day__ he do the
devotion turning all the night time into the day__ he do the
devotion turning all the night time into the day__ and

song about the sweet lovin’ woman he do the song about the knife__
song about the sweet lovin’ woman he do the song about the knife__
as-ter all the vio-ence and dou-ble talk there’s just a song in all the trouble and the
he do the walk
he do the walk
he do the walk of
he do the walk of
you do the walk of

life
life
life
yeah he do the walk of
yeah he do the walk of
mmm you do the walk of

life.
life.
life.
Baby, I see this world has made you sad.
Baby, when I get down I turn to you.

Some people can be bad, and you make sense of what I do.
I know it isn't hard to

Say, say, but baby,

I'll wipe away those bitter tears,
Just when this world seems mean and cold.

I'll chase away those restless
Our love comes shining red and
fears
gold

turn your blue skies into grey.

and all the rest is by the way.

Why worry

there should be laughter after pain.

there should be sunshine after rain

these things have always been the same

so why worry now.
YOUR LATEST TRICK

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

All the late night bargains have been
My door was standing open
Now it's past last call for
struck between the satin beaux and their belles ---
pen security was laid back and lax
alcohol past recall has been here and gone
but it was

and pre-historic garbage trucks have the city to themselves
only my heart got broken you must have had a pass key made out of wax
landlord finally paid us all the satin jazz-men have put away their horns

you played robbery with insolence and I played the blues in
and we're standing outside of this wonderland look -
doing the monster mash and most of the tax is

twelve bars down lover’s lane and you never did have the intelligence

ing so bereaved and so bereft like a bowery bum when he finally

most of the whores are only taking calls for cash mmm.

to use the twelve keys hanging off my chain mmm.

understands the bottle’s empty and there’s nothing left mmm.

I don’t know how it happened it all took place so

I don’t know how it happened it all took place so

I don’t know how it happened it was faster than the eye could
quick flick
but all I can do
but now
is
hand it to you
and your latest trick.
and your latest trick.