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MOULIN ROUGE!

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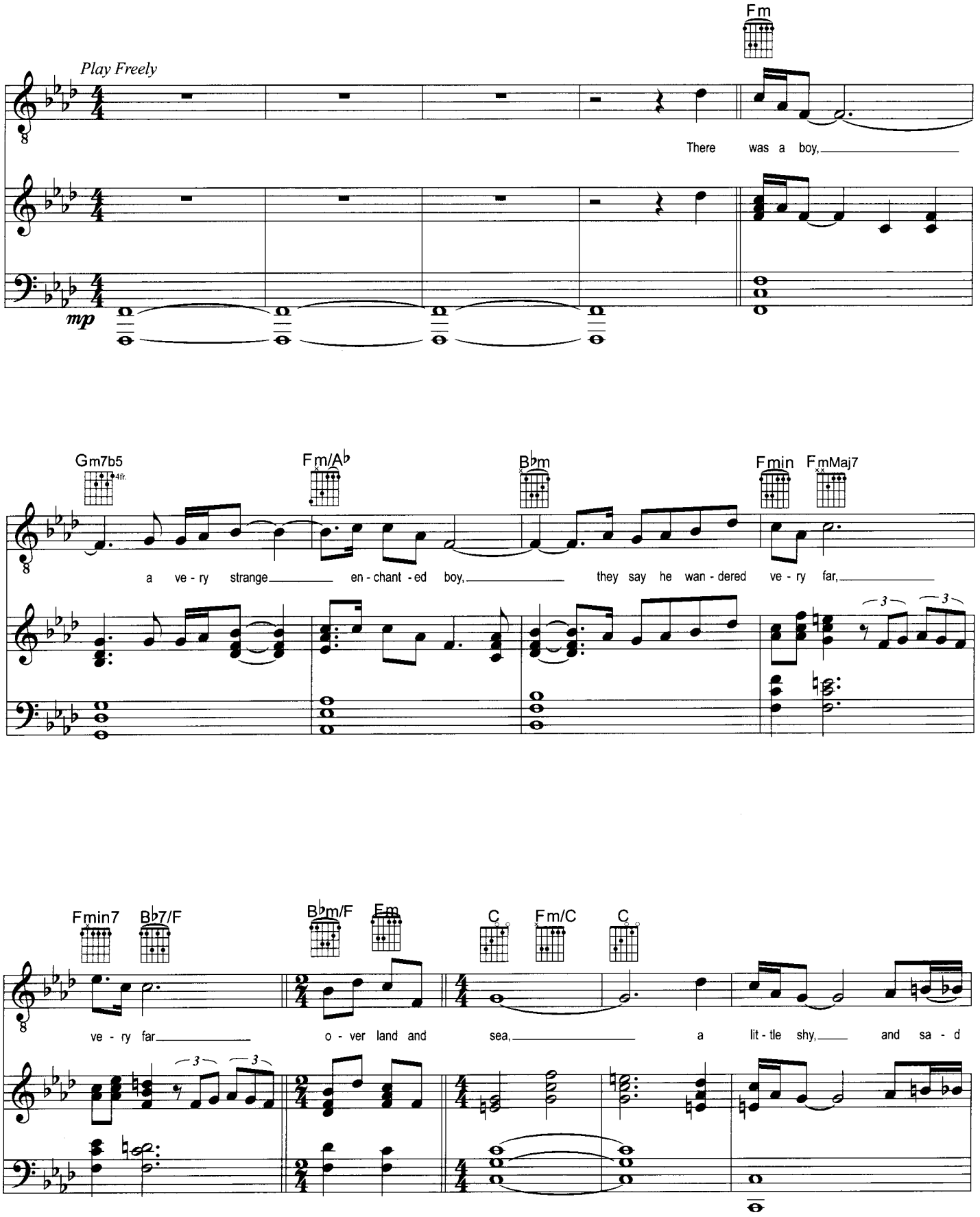
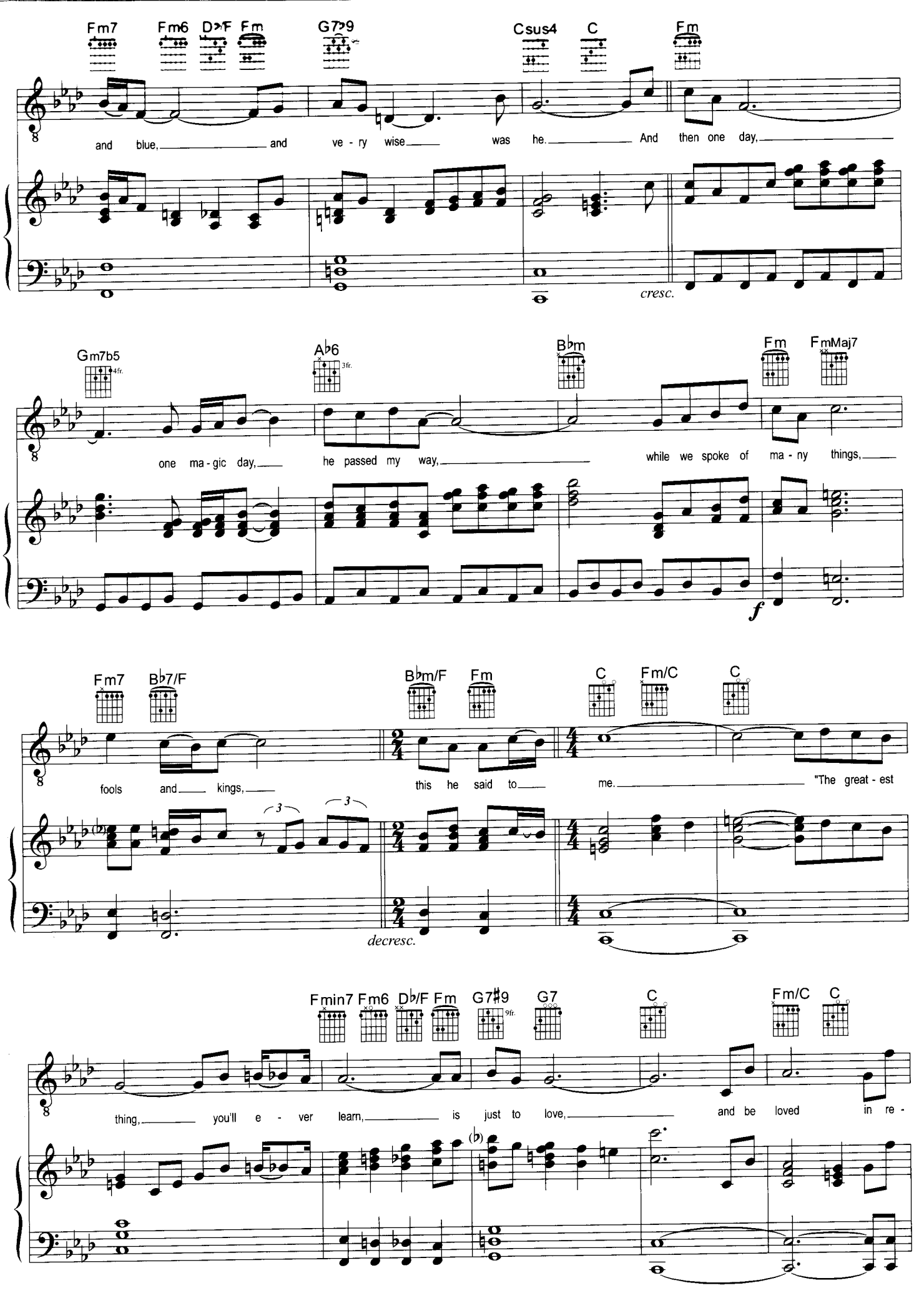
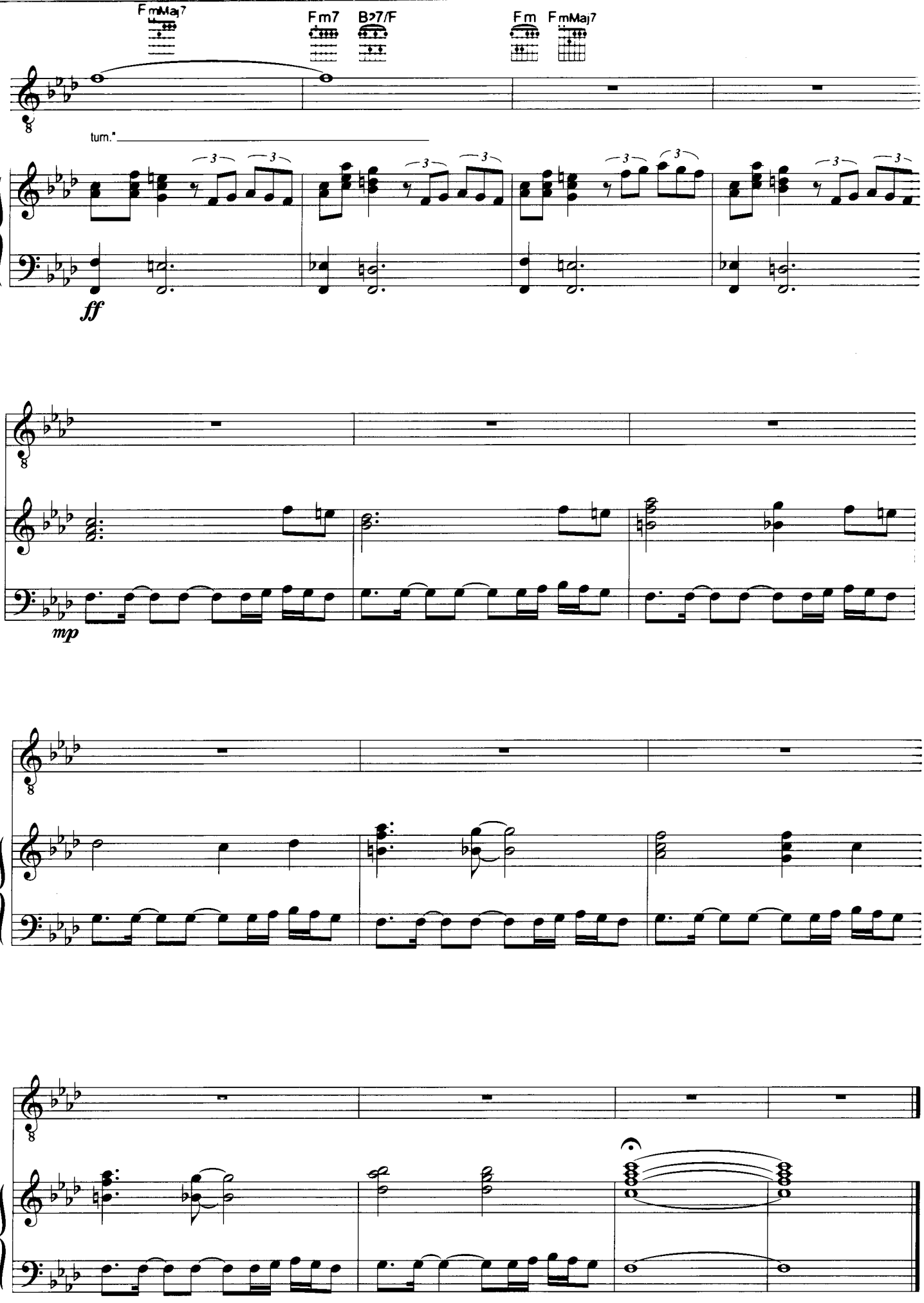
NATURE BOY

WORDS & MUSIC BY EDEN AHBEZ

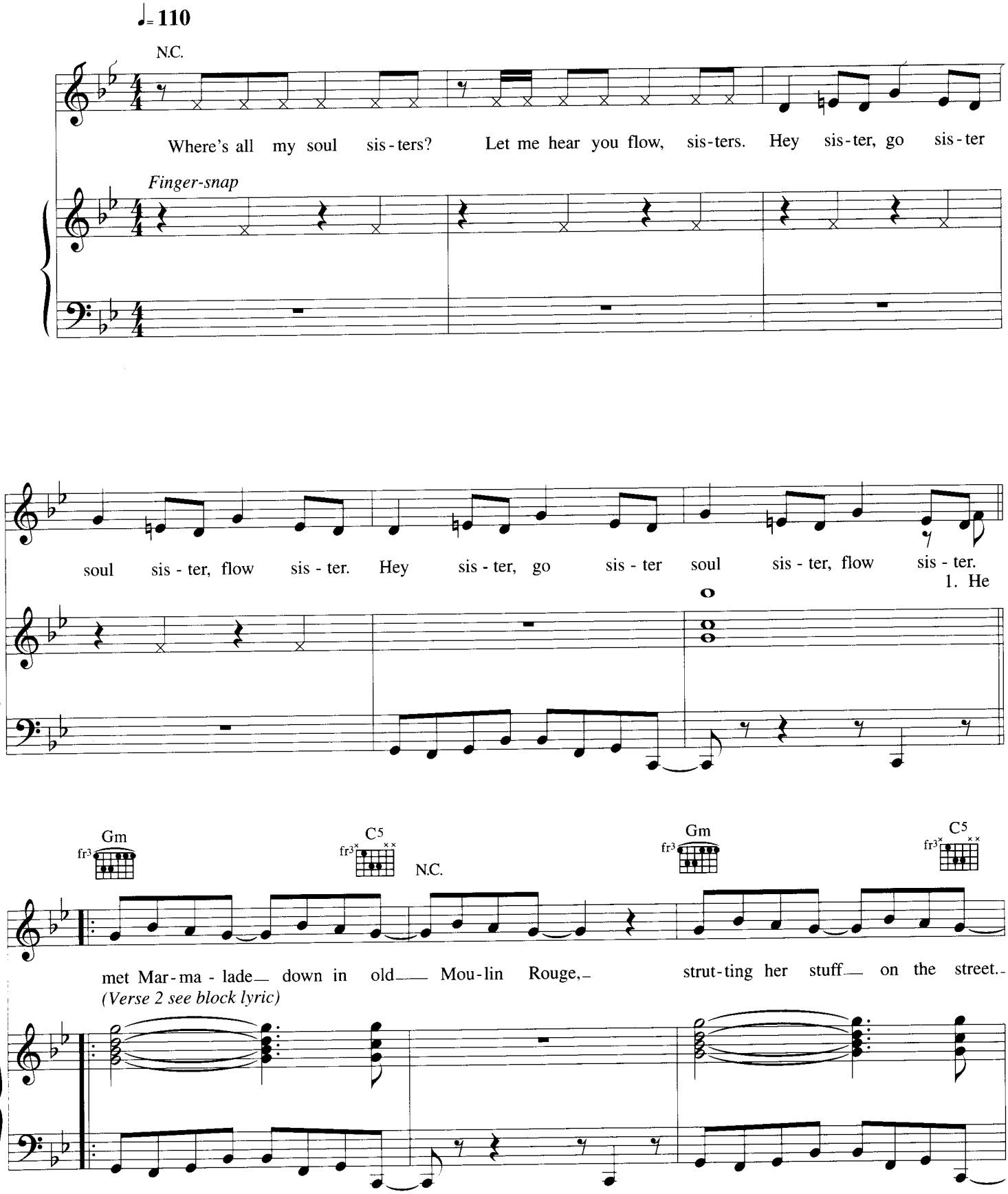


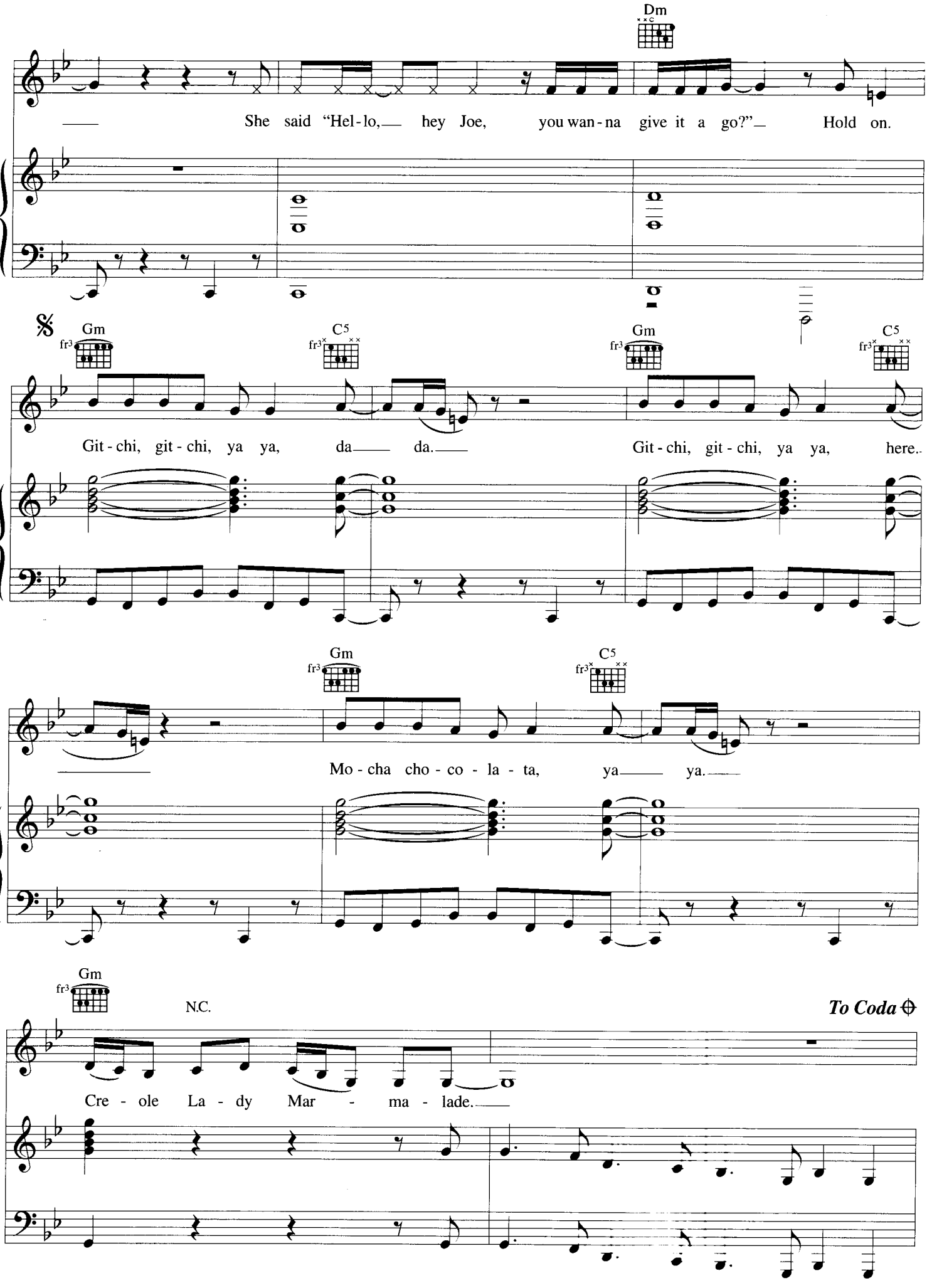

Fm7 Fm6 D♭/F Fm G7♭9 Csus4 C Fm
and blue, and ve - ry wise was he. And then one day,
cresc.
Gm7b5 4fr. A♭6 3fr. B♭m Fm FmMaj7
one ma - gic day, he passed my way, while we spoke of ma - ny things,
f
Fm7 B♭7/F B♭m/F Fm C Fm/C C
fools and kings, this he said to me. "The great - est
decresc.
Fmin7 Fm6 D♭/F Fm G7♯9 9fr. G7 C Fm/C C
thing, you'll e - ver learn, is just to love, and be loved in re -

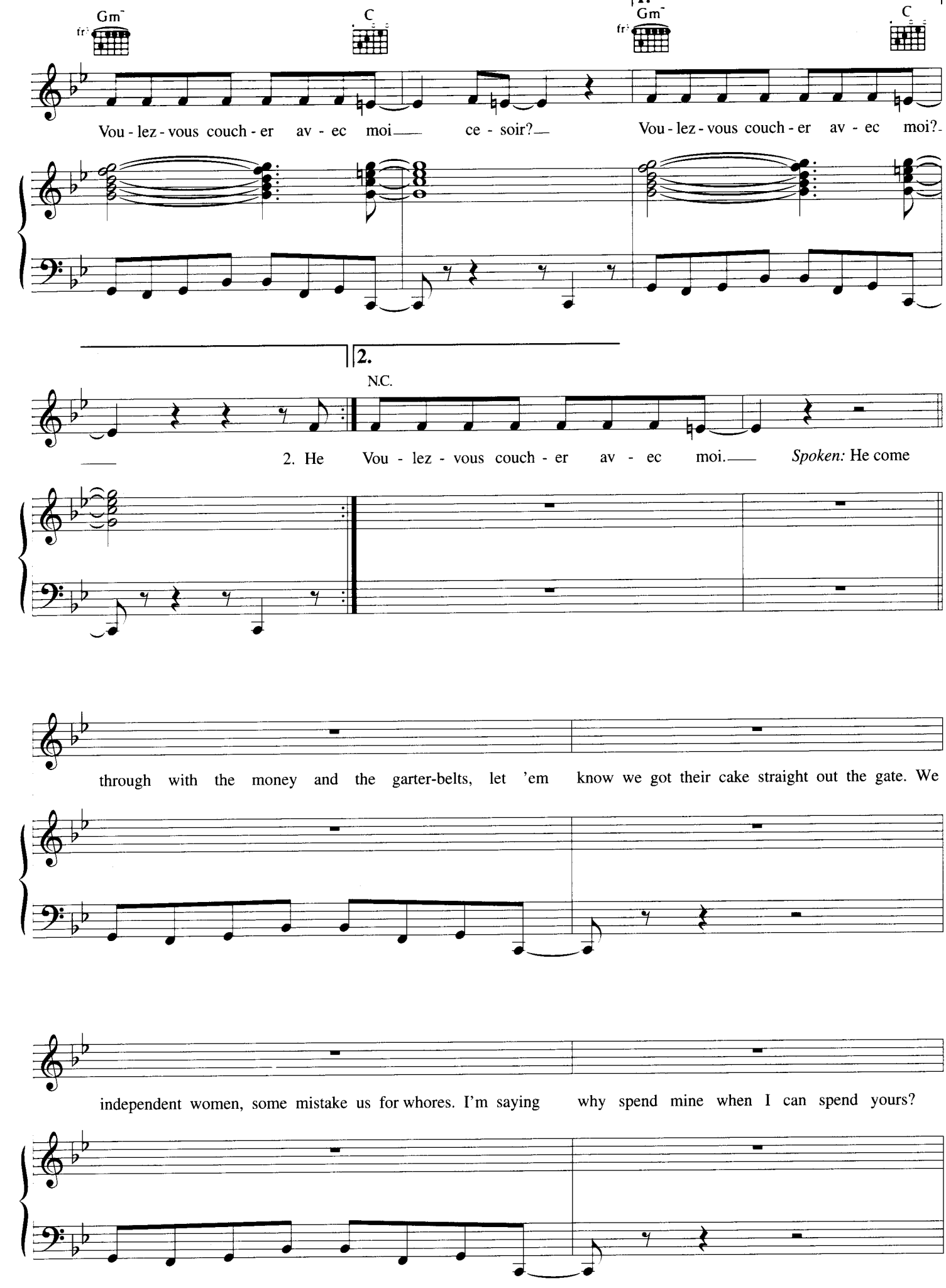

FmMaj7
Fm7
B♭7/F
Fm
FmMaj7
turn.
ff
mp

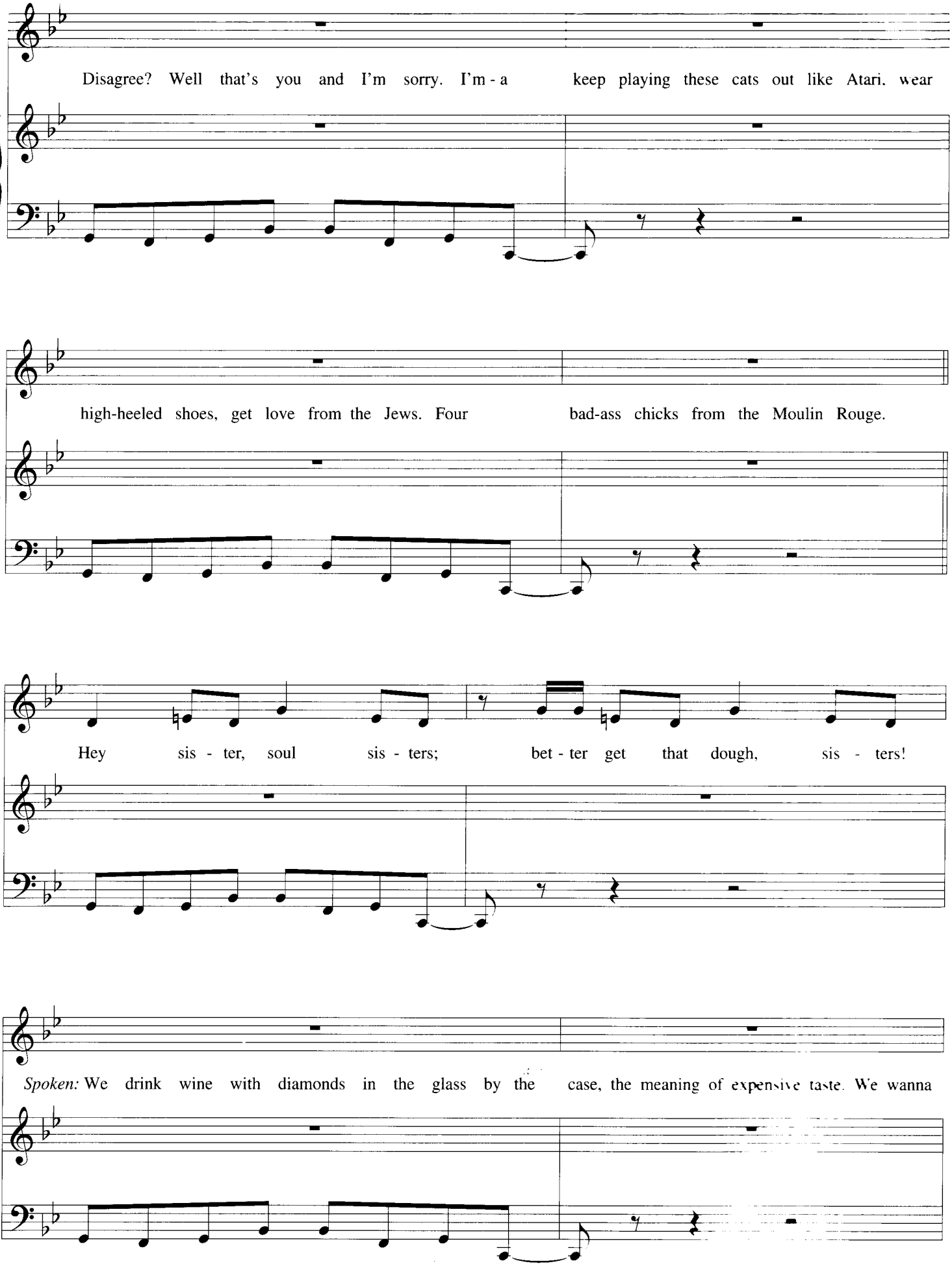
LADY MARMALADE

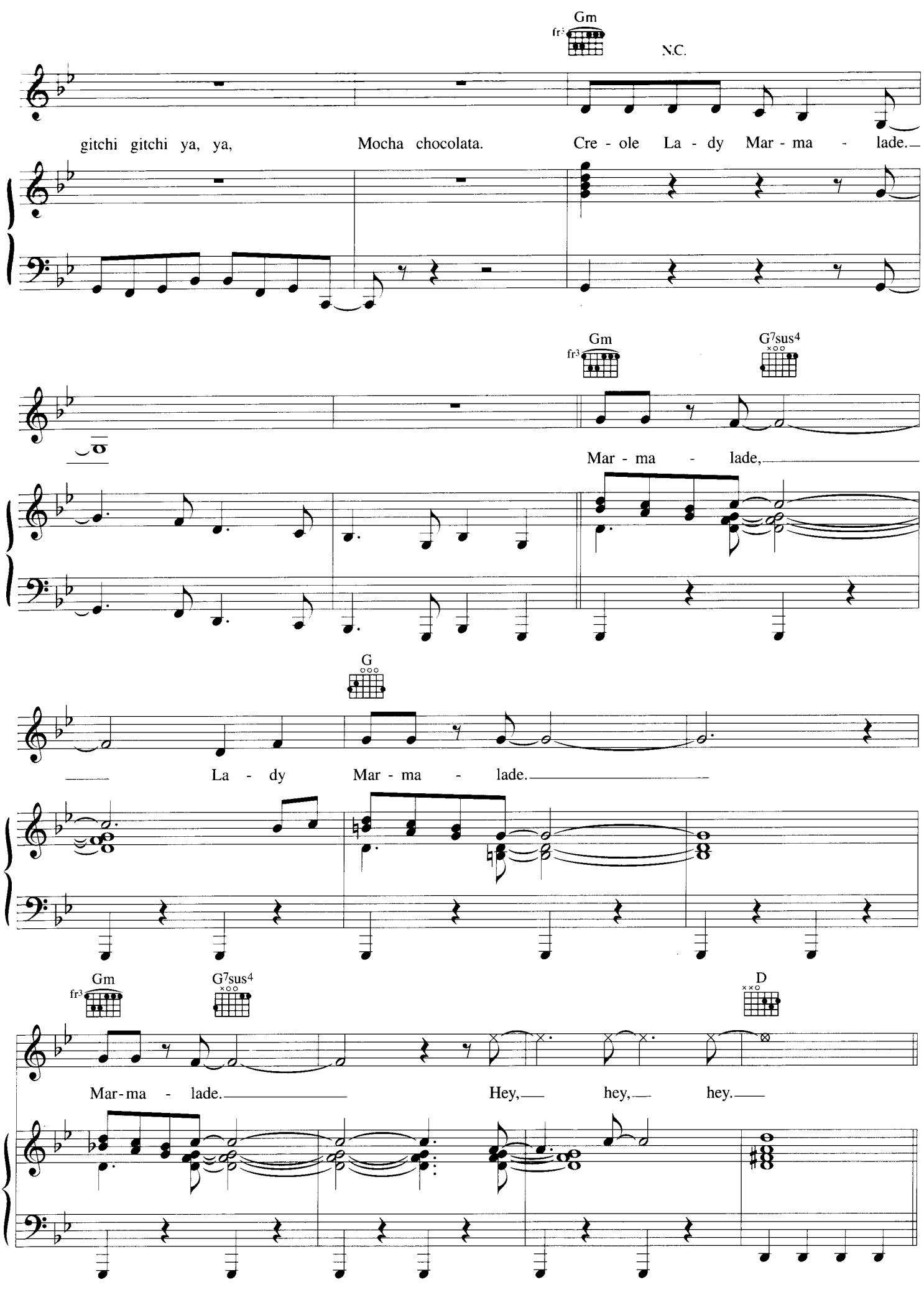
WORDS & MUSIC BY BOB CREWE AND KENNY NOLAN

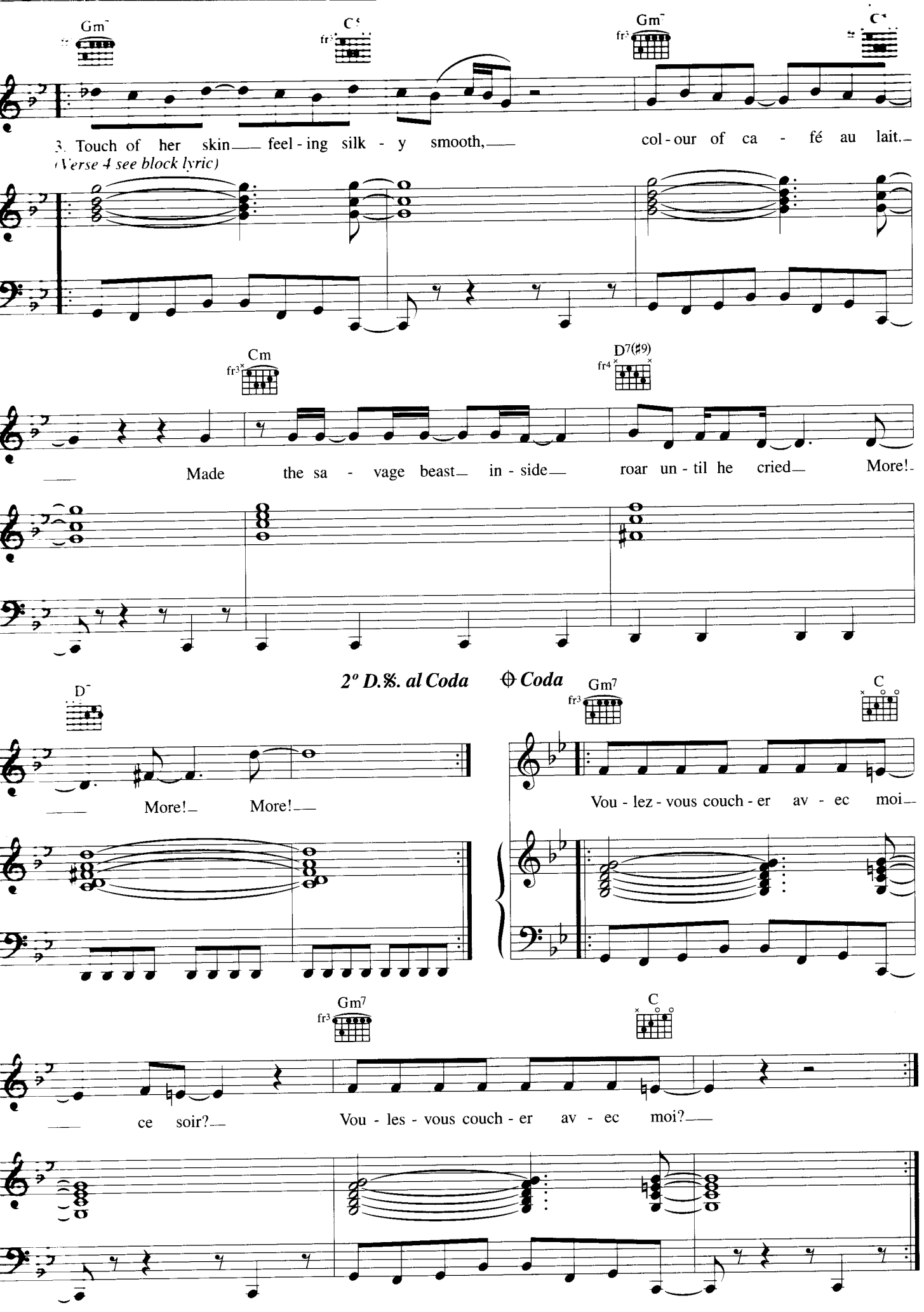


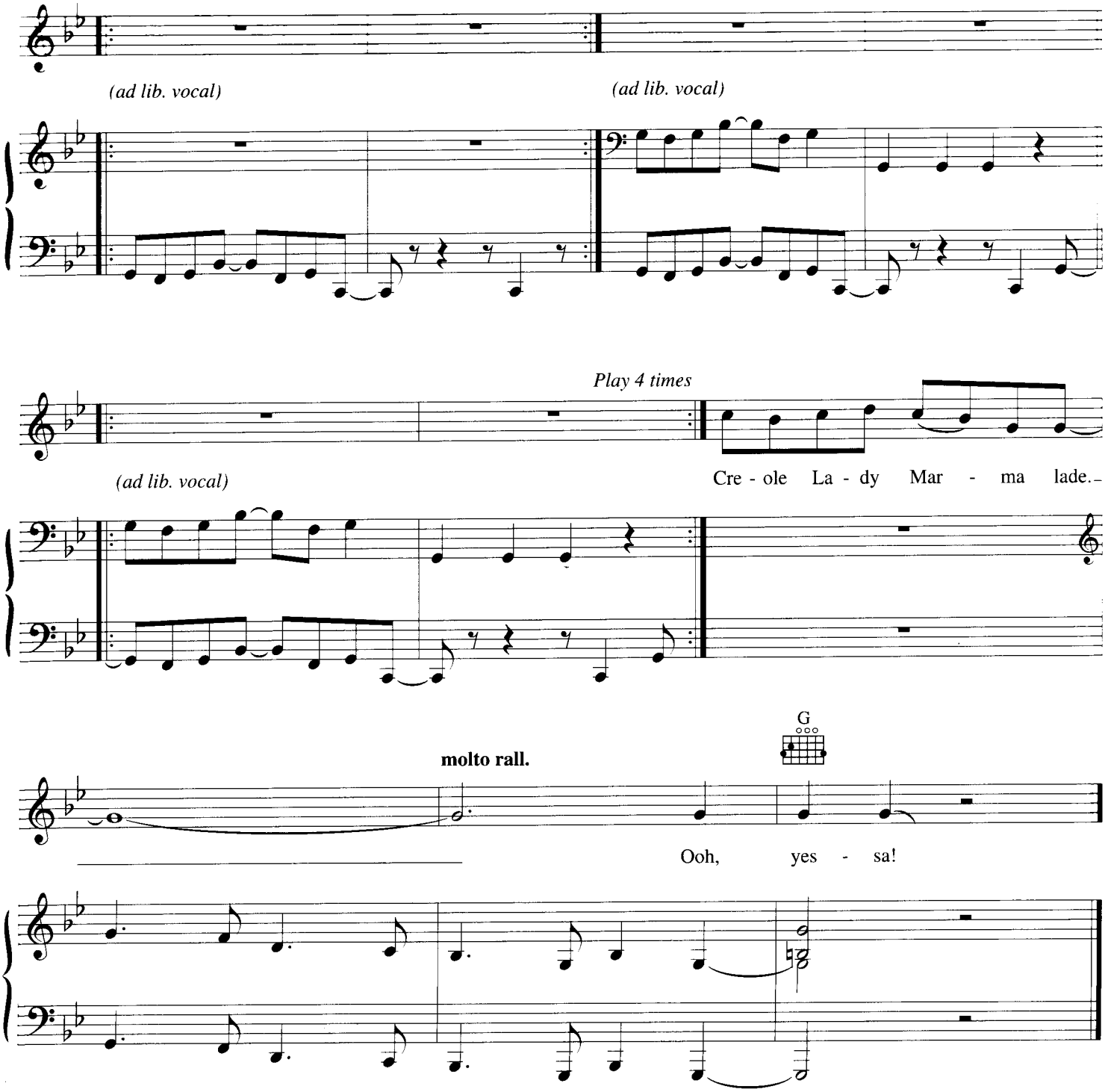

Dm
She said "Hel-lo, hey Joe, you wan-na give it a go?" Hold on.
Gm
C5
Gm
C5
Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, da da. Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, here..
Gm
C5
Mo-cha cho-co-la-ta, ya ya.
Gm
N.C.
To Coda
Cre-ole La-dy Mar-ma-lade.


Gm
C
Gm
C
Vou - lez - vous couch - er av - ec moi ce - soir? Vou - lez - vous couch - er av - ec moi?
2.
N.C.
2. He Vou - lez - vous couch - er av - ec moi. *Spoken:* He come
through with the money and the garter-belts, let 'em know we got their cake straight out the gate. We
independent women, some mistake us for whores. I'm saying why spend mine when I can spend yours?


Disagree? Well that's you and I'm sorry. I'm - a keep playing these cats out like Atari. wear
high-heeled shoes, get love from the Jews. Four bad-ass chicks from the Moulin Rouge.
Hey sis - ter, soul sis - ters; bet - ter get that dough, sis - ters!
Spoken: We drink wine with diamonds in the glass by the case, the meaning of expensive taste. We wanna


Gm
fr3
N.C.
gitchi gitchi ya, ya, Mocha chocolata. Cre - ole La - dy Mar - ma - lade.
Gm
fr3
G7sus4
Mar - ma - lade,
G
La - dy Mar - ma - lade.
Gm
fr3
G7sus4
D
Mar-ma - lade. Hey, hey, hey.


Gm
C
Gm
C
3. Touch of her skin feel - ing silk - y smooth, col - our of ca - fé au lait.
(Verse 4 see block lyric)
Cm
D7(♯9)
Made the sa - vage beast in - side roar un - til he cried More!
2º D.𝄋. al Coda
Coda
D
Gm7
C
More! More!
Vou - lez - vous couch - er av - ec moi
Gm7
C
ce soir? Vou - les - vous couch - er av - ec moi?

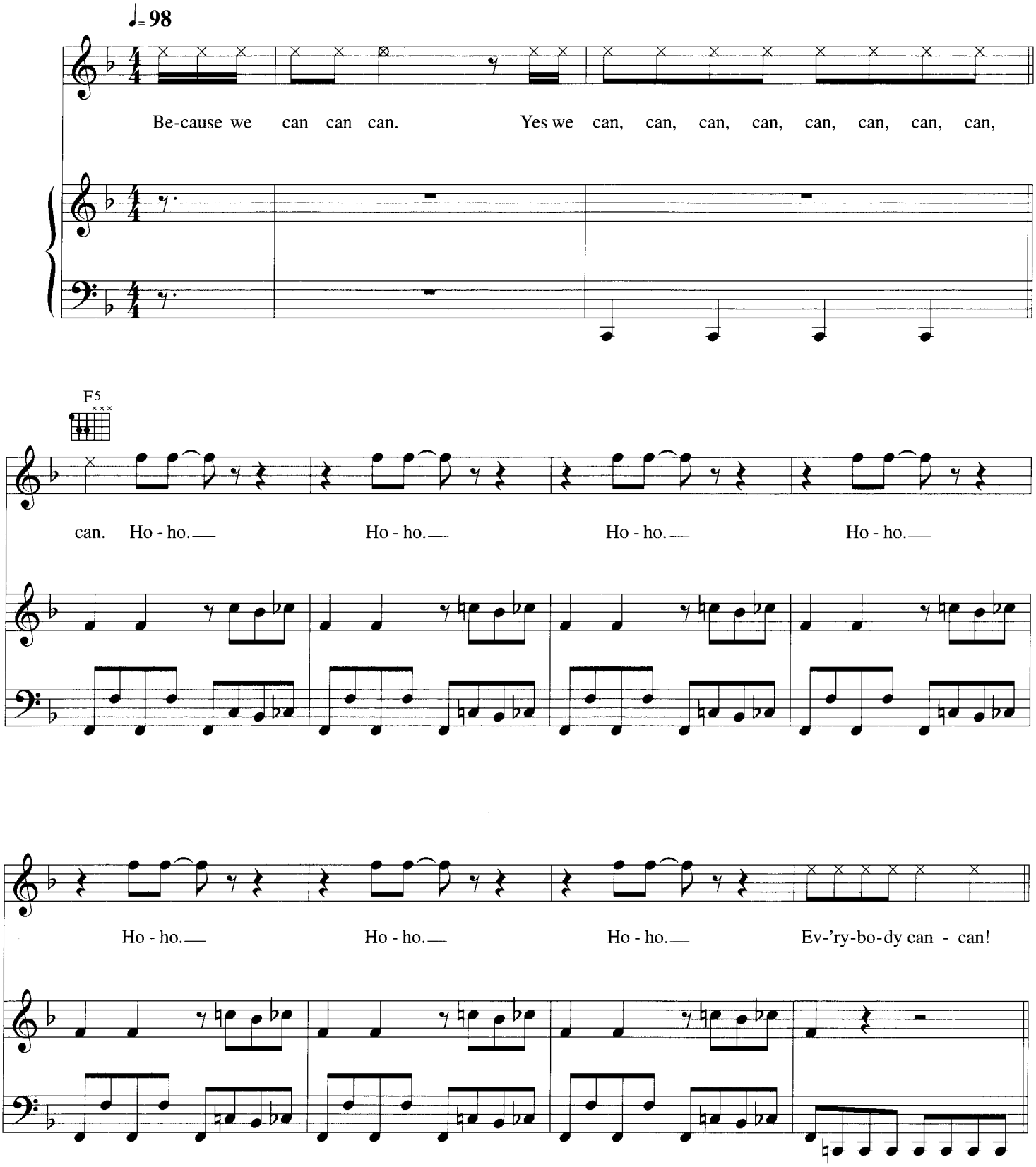


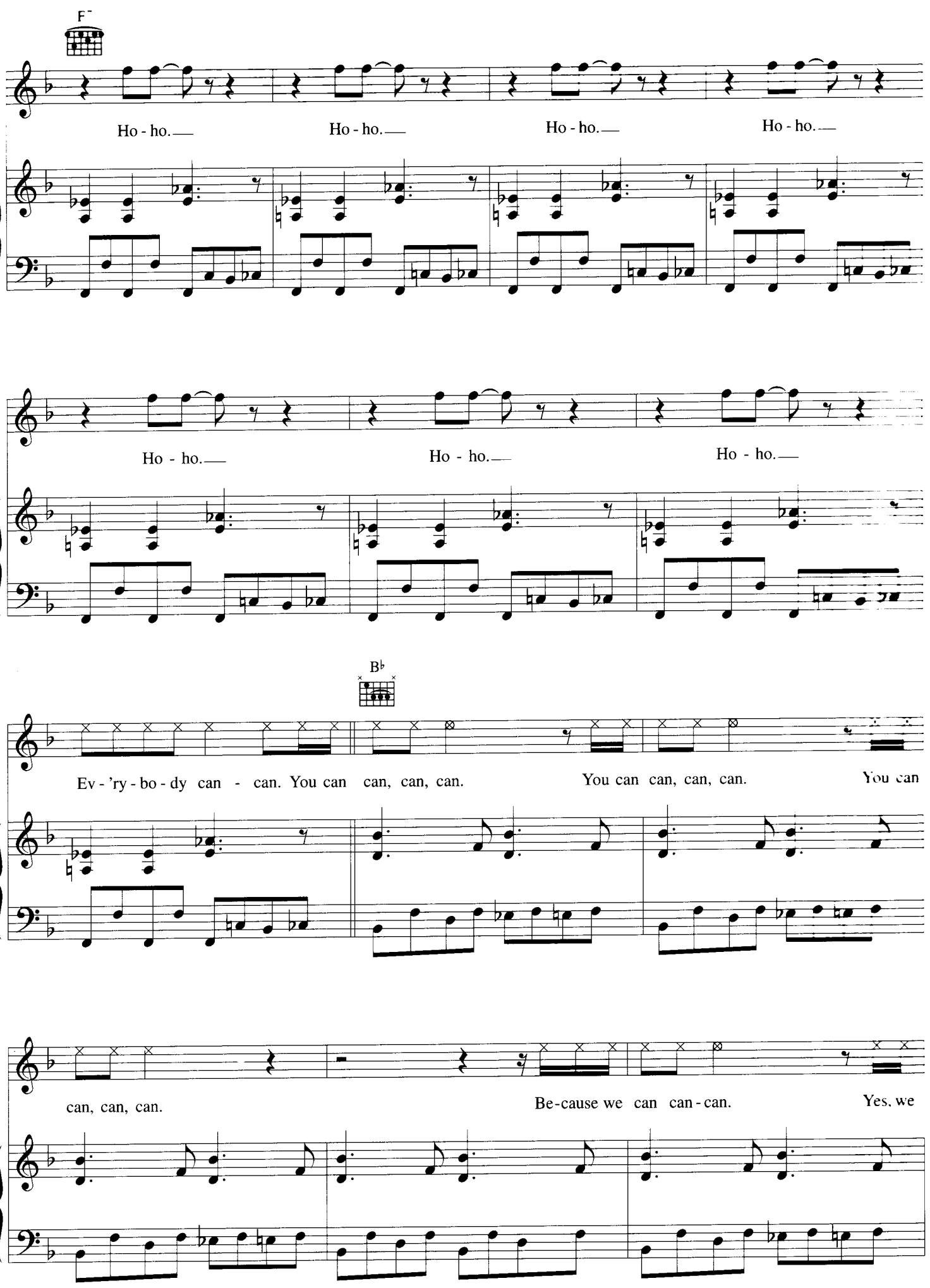
Verse 2:
He sat in her boudoir while she freshened up
Boy, drank all that magnolia wine
(All) her black satin sheets
Swear he started to freak, yeah.

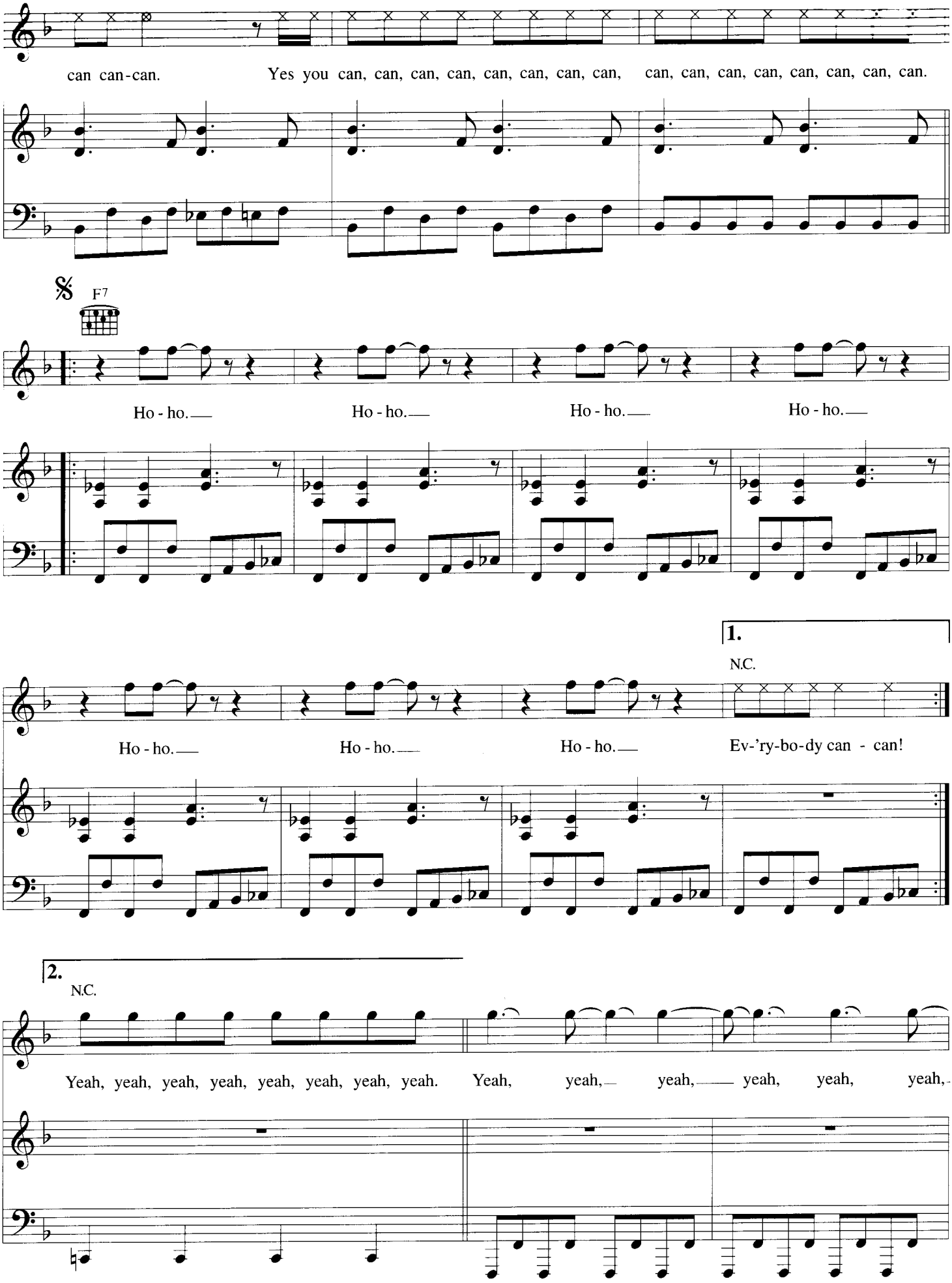
Verse 4:
Now he's back home doing nine to five
Living a grey-flannel life
But when he turns off to sleep, memories keep…
More! More! More!

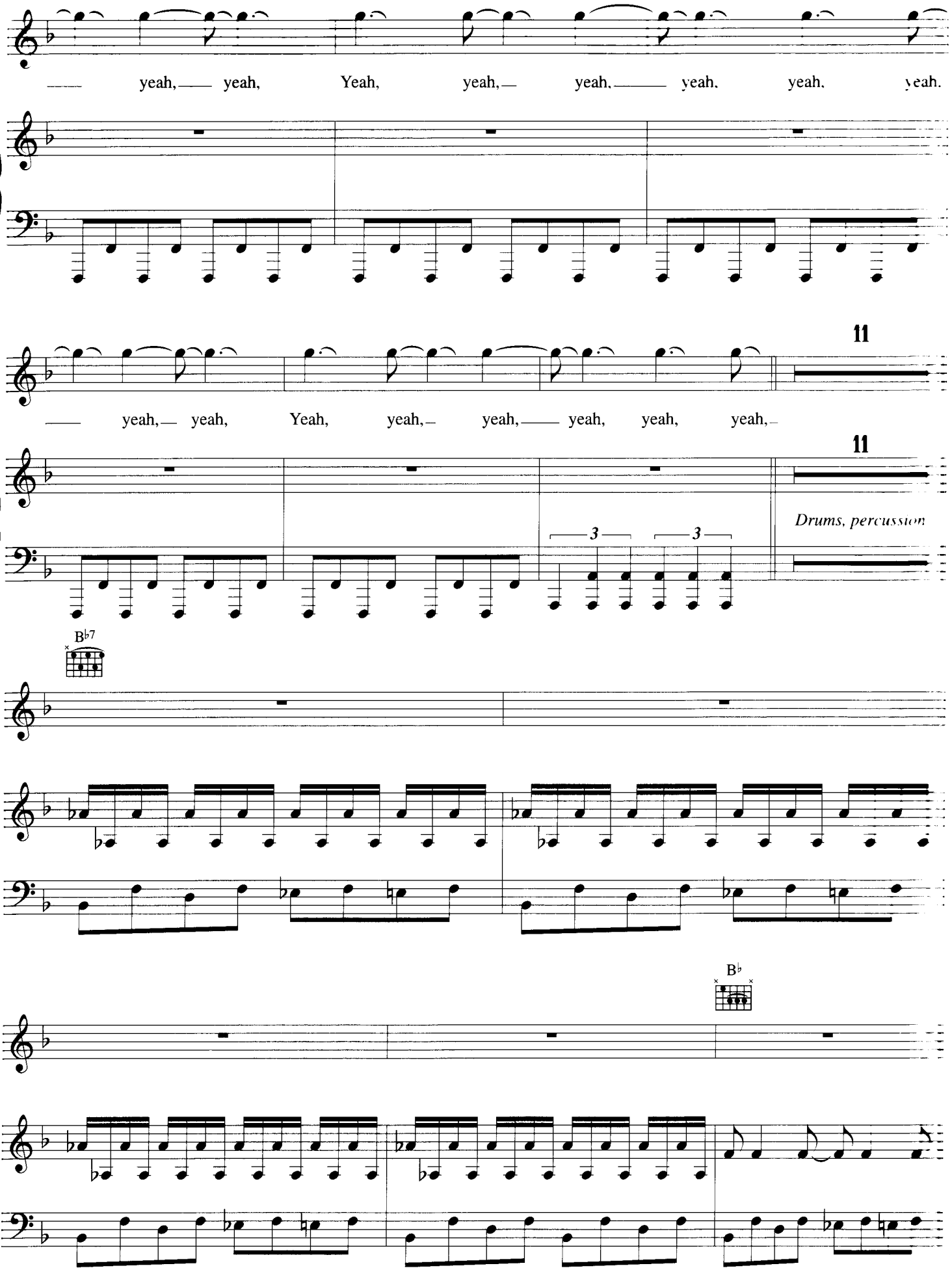
BECAUSE WE CAN

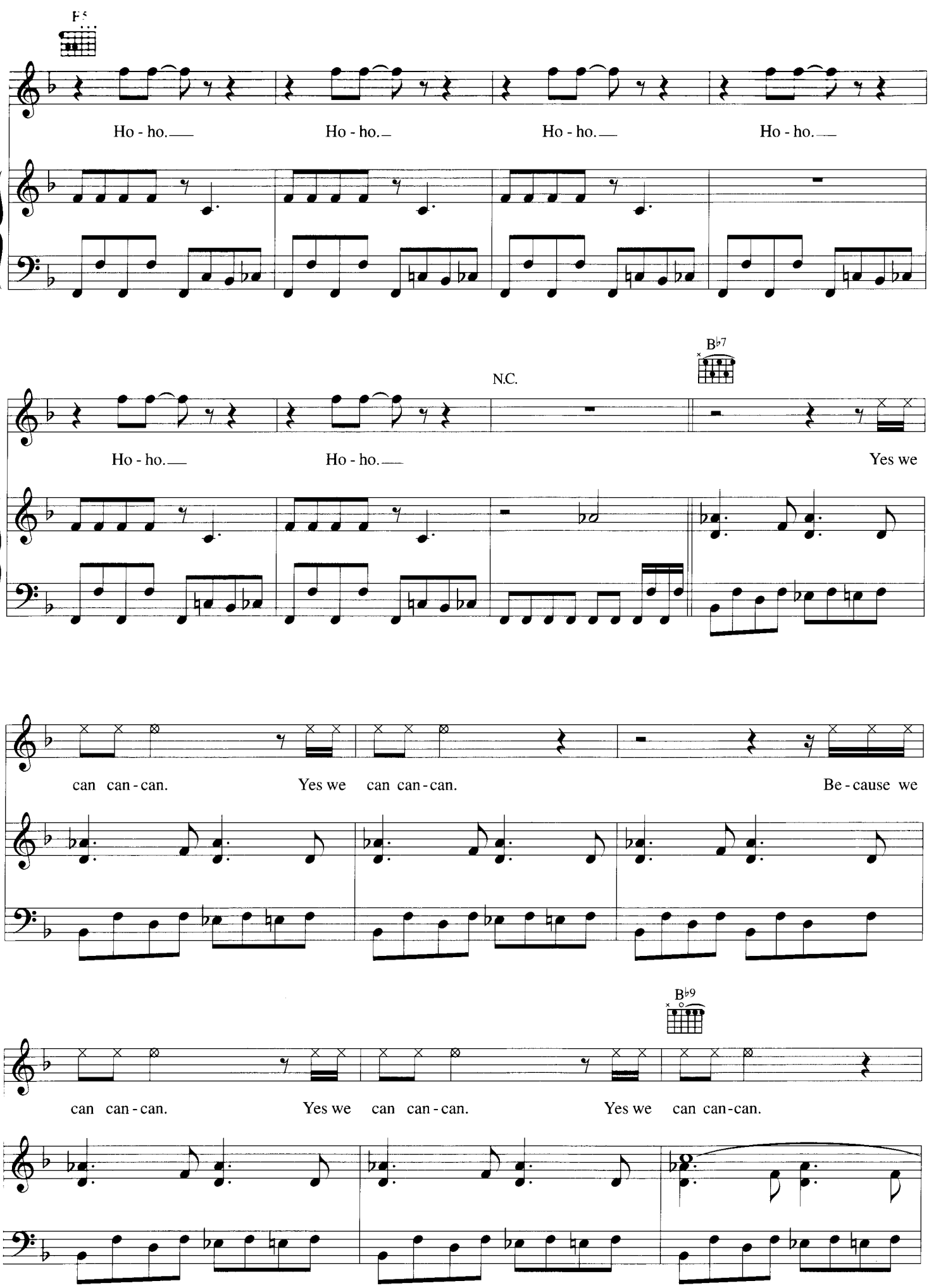
WORDS & MUSIC BY NORMAN COOK

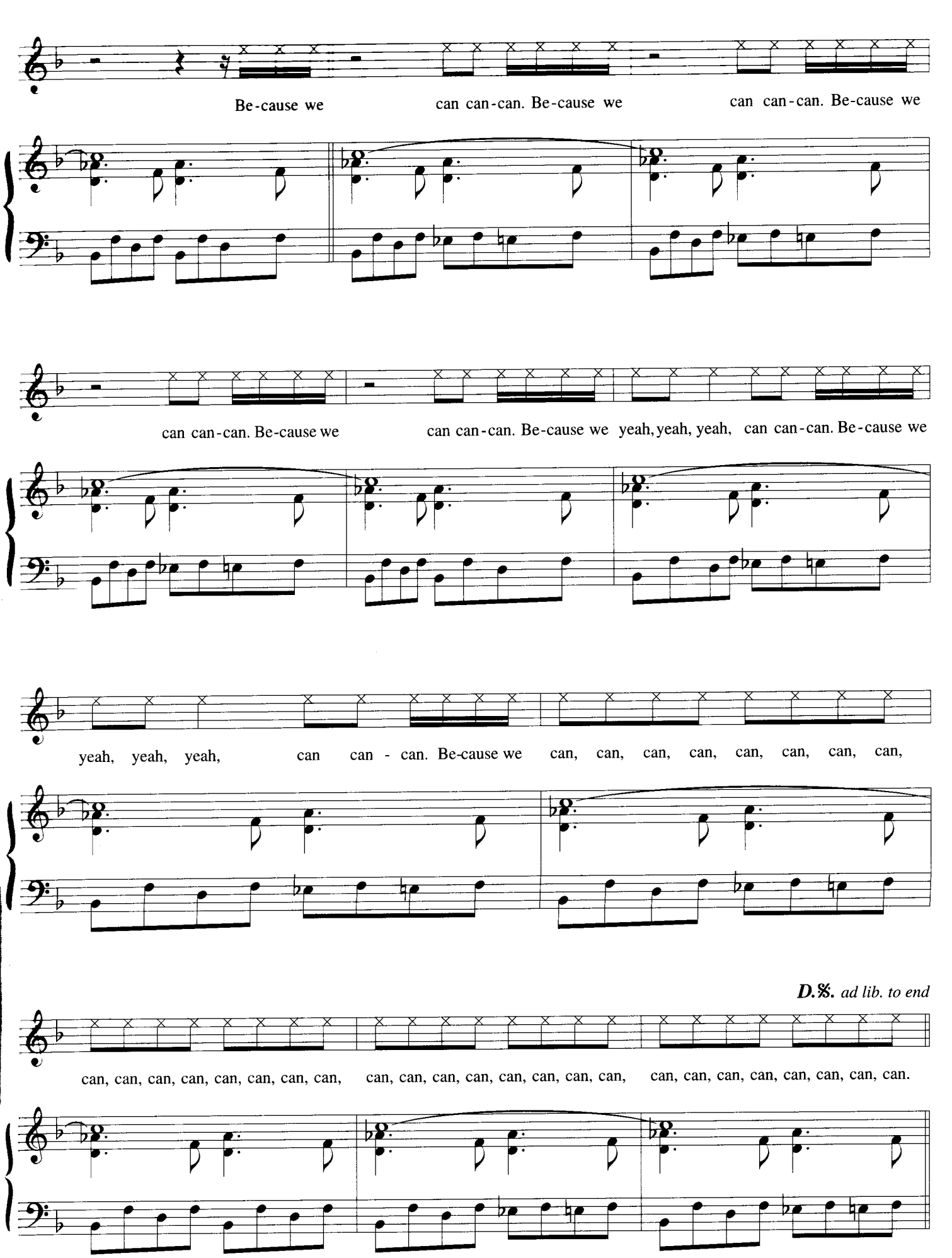



F
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
B♭
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy can - can. You can can, can, can.
You can can, can, can.
You can
can, can, can.
Be-cause we can can-can.
Yes, we


can can-can.
Yes you can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can,
can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can.
F7
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
1.
N.C.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ev-'ry-bo-dy can - can!
2.
N.C.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,


yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
11
yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
11
Drums, percussion
3
3
B♭7
B♭


F5
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
B♭7
N.C.
Ho - ho.
Ho - ho.
Yes we
can can - can.
Yes we can can - can.
Be - cause we
B♭9
can can - can.
Yes we can can - can.
Yes we can can - can.


Be-cause we can can-can. Be-cause we can can-can. Be-cause we
can can-can. Be-cause we can can-can. Be-cause we yeah, yeah, yeah, can can-can. Be-cause we
yeah, yeah, yeah, can can - can. Be-cause we can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can,
D.S. ad lib. to end
can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can.

SPARKLING DIAMONDS

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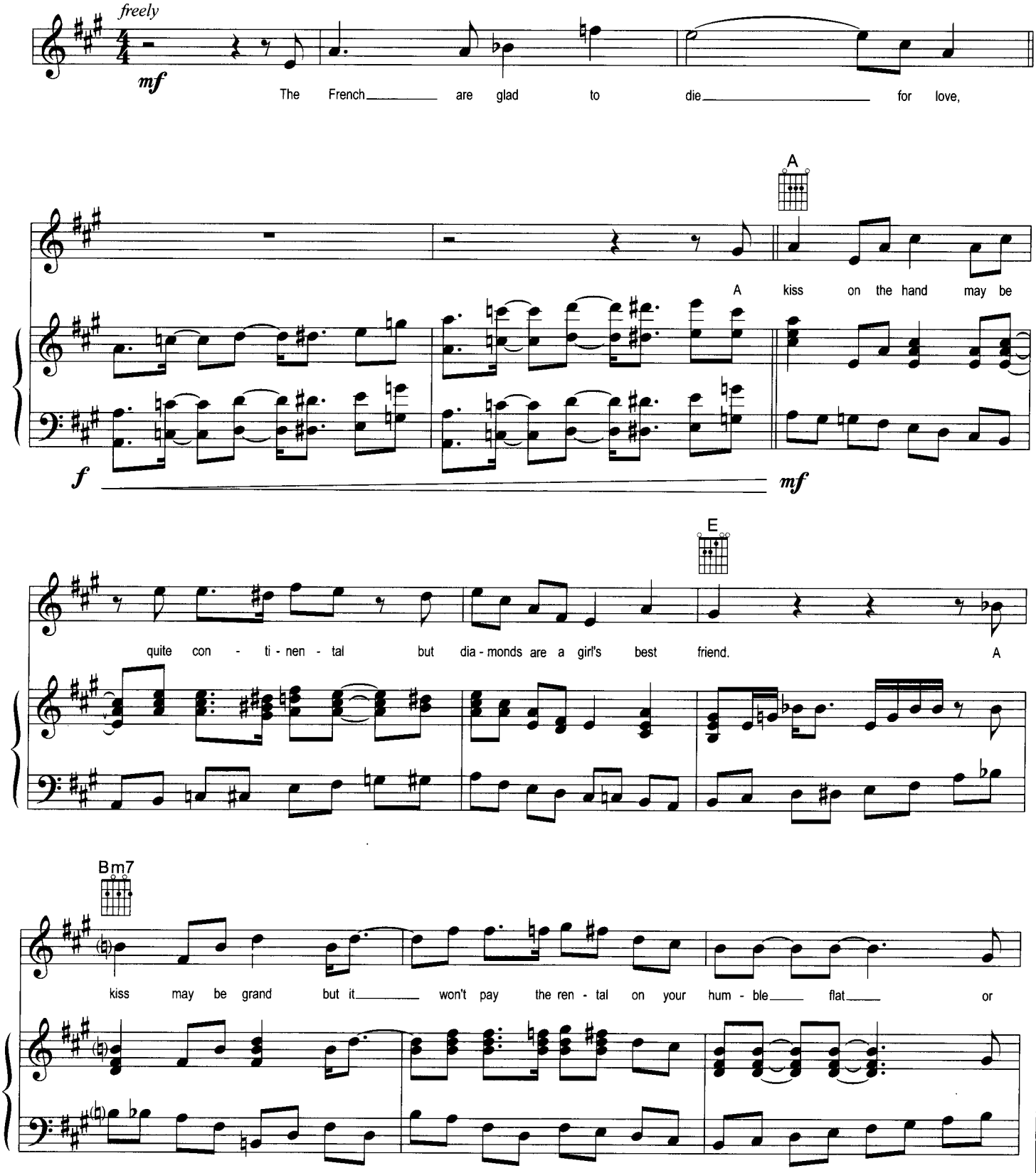
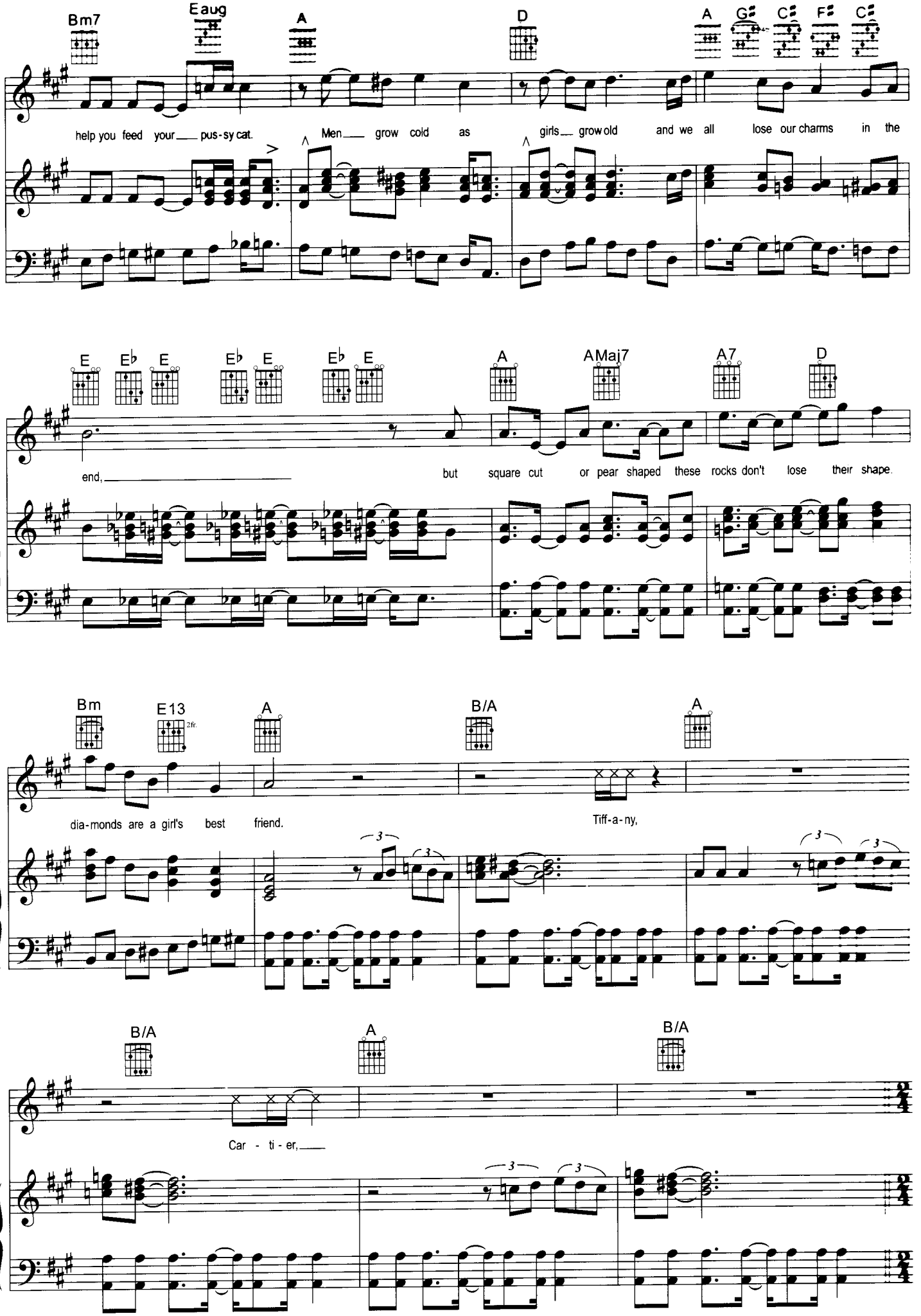
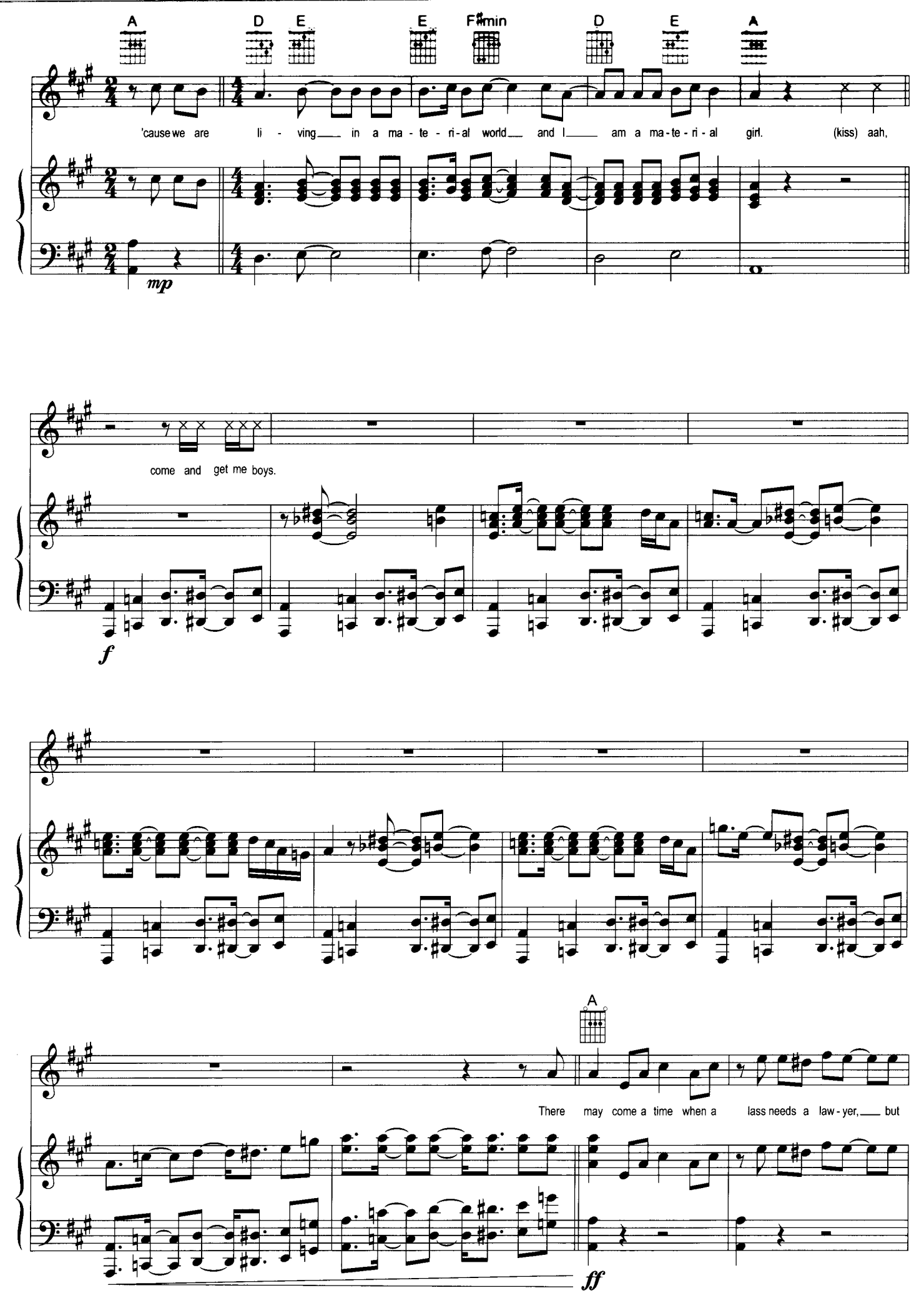
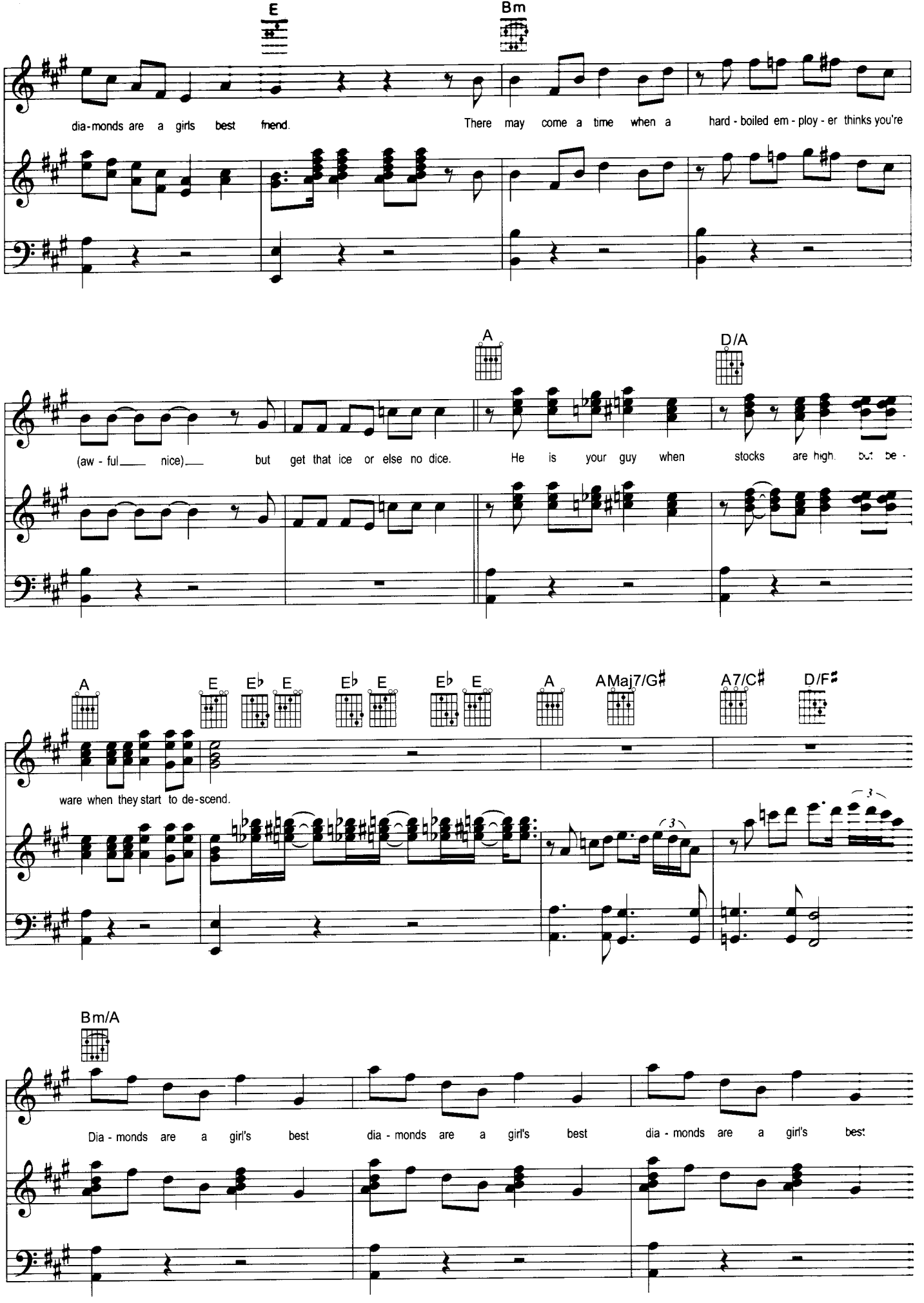
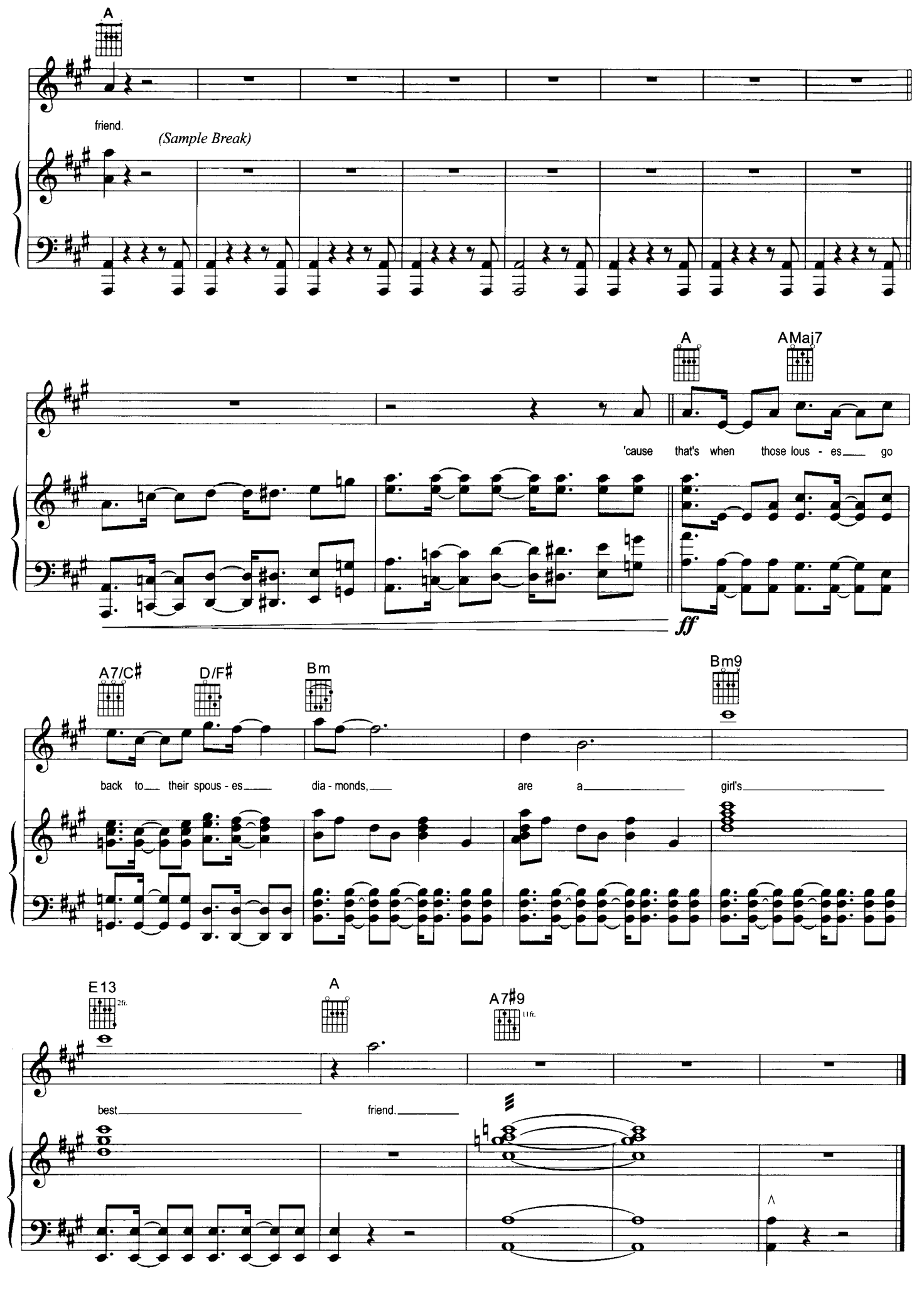



Bm7
Eaug
A
D
A
G♯
C♯
F♯
C♯
help you feed your pus-sy cat.
Men grow cold as girls grow old and we all lose our charms in the
E
E♭
E
E♭
E
E♭
E
A
AMaj7
A7
D
end,
but square cut or pear shaped these rocks don't lose their shape.
Bm
E13
2fr.
A
B/A
A
dia-monds are a girl's best friend.
Tiff-a-ny,
B/A
A
B/A
Car - ti - er,

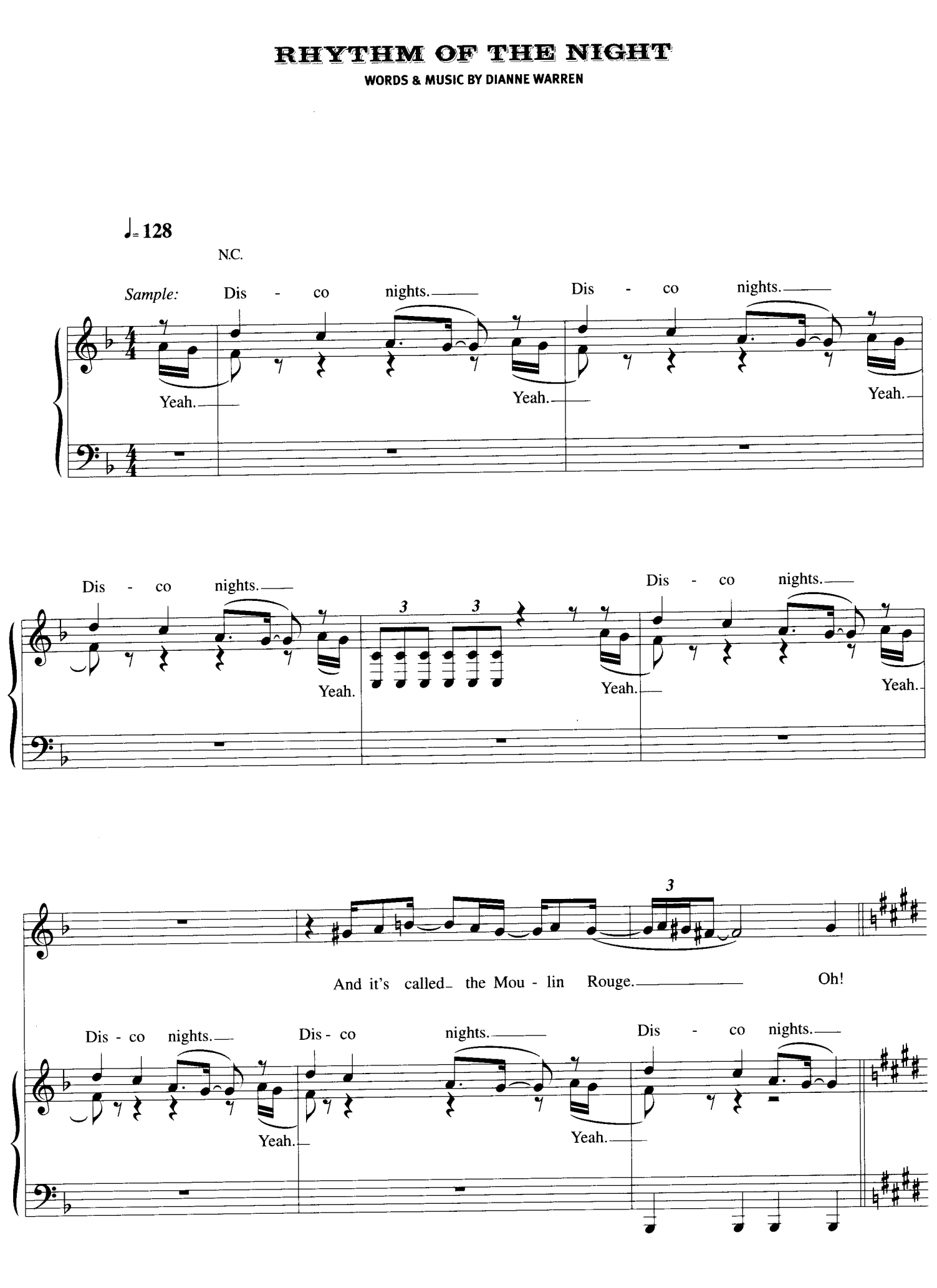

A
D
E
E
F♯min
D
E
A
'cause we are li - ving in a ma - te - ri - al world and I am a ma - te - ri - al girl. (kiss) aah,
mp
come and get me boys.
f
A
There may come a time when a lass needs a law - yer, but
ff

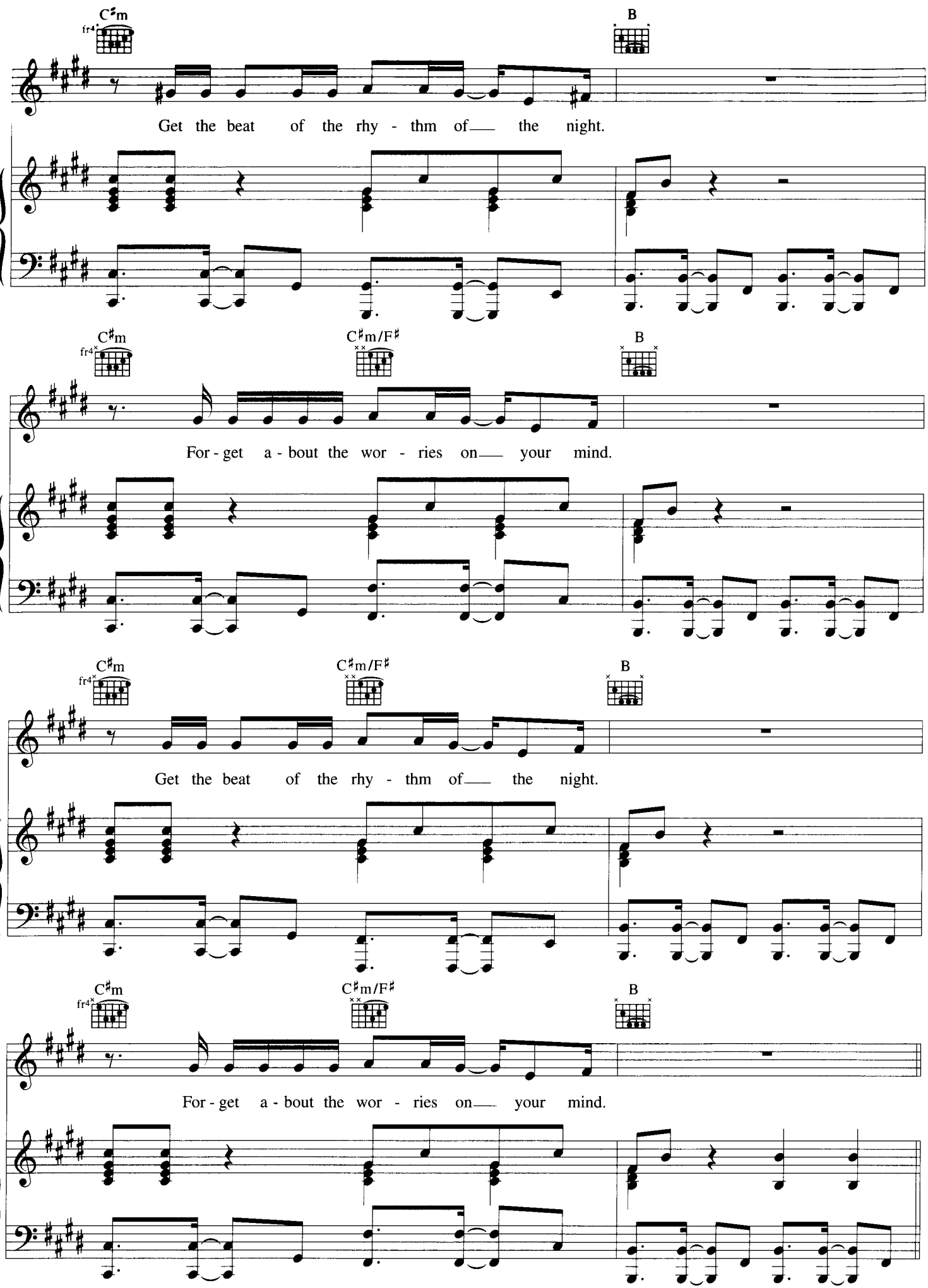

E
Bm
dia-monds are a girls best frend.
There may come a time when a hard-boiled em-ploy-er thinks you're
A
D/A
(aw-ful nice)
but get that ice or else no dice.
He is your guy when stocks are high.
A
E
E♭
E
E♭
E
E♭
E
A
AMaj7/G♯
A7/C♯
D/F♯
ware when they start to de-scend.
Bm/A
Dia-monds are a girl's best
dia-monds are a girl's best
dia-monds are a girl's best

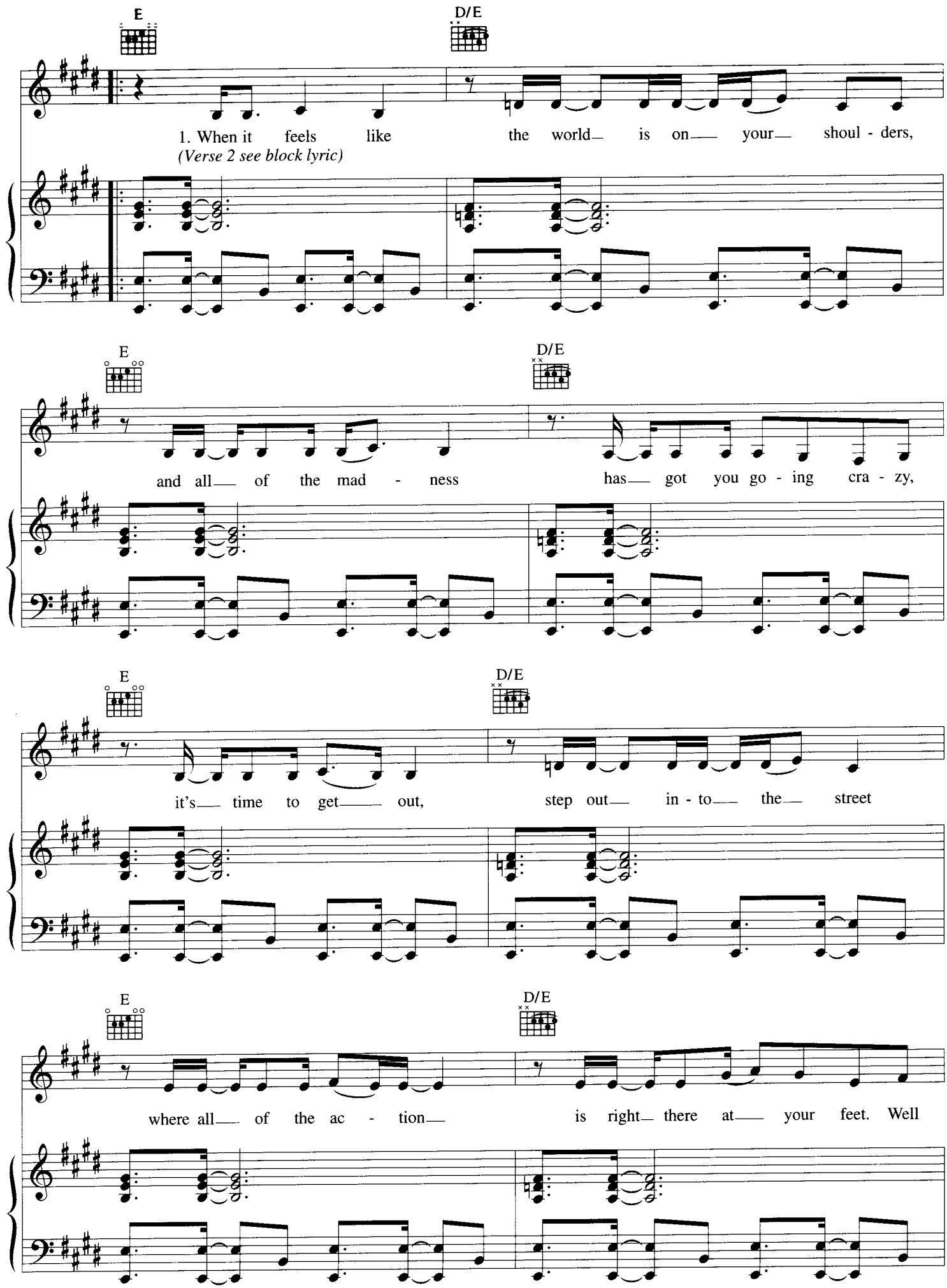

A
friend.
(Sample Break)
A
AMaj7
'cause that's when those lous - es go
ff
A7/C♯
D/F♯
Bm
Bm9
back to their spous - es dia - monds, are a girl's
E13
2fr.
A
A7♯9
11fr.
best friend.

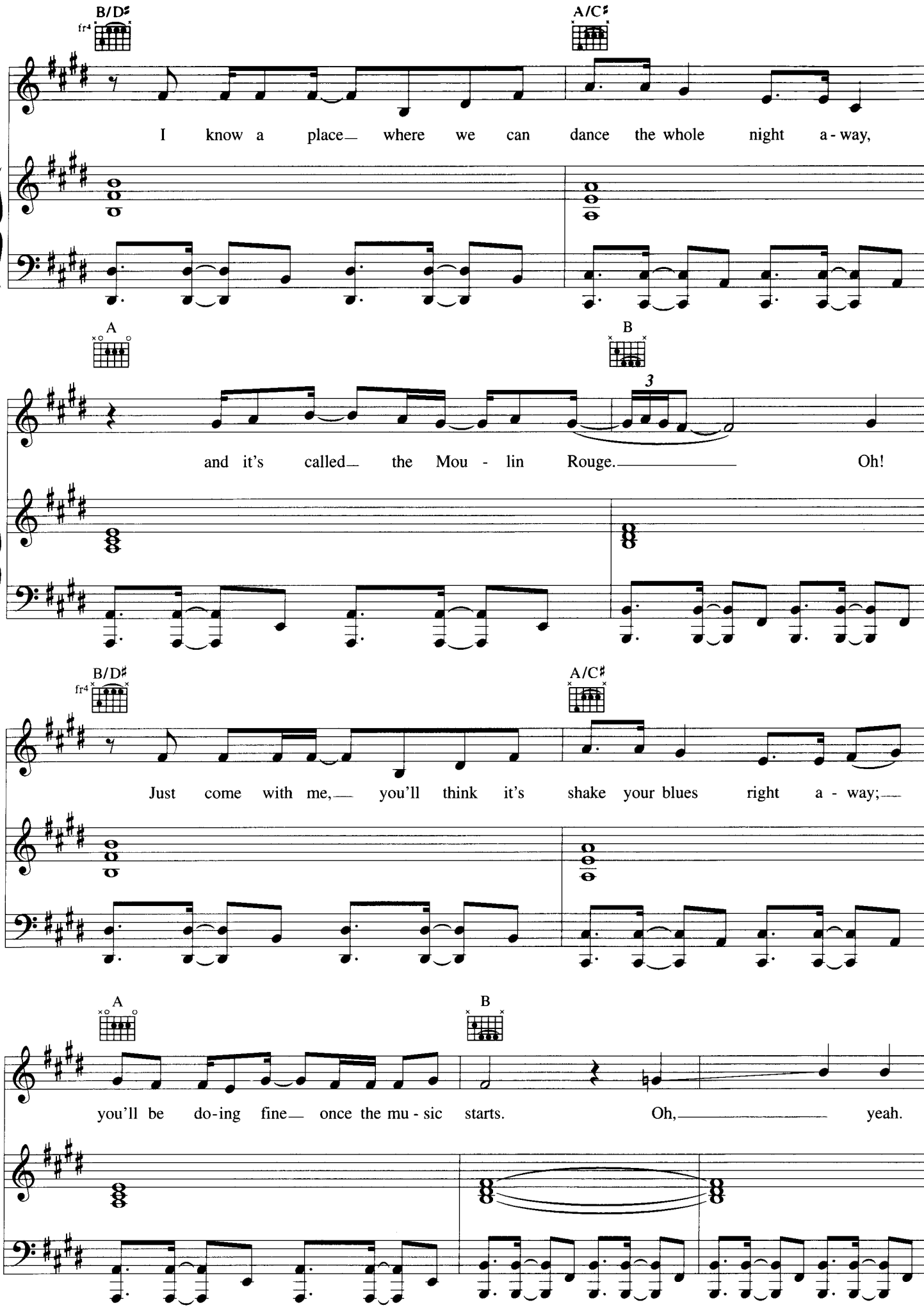
RHYTHM OF THE NIGHT

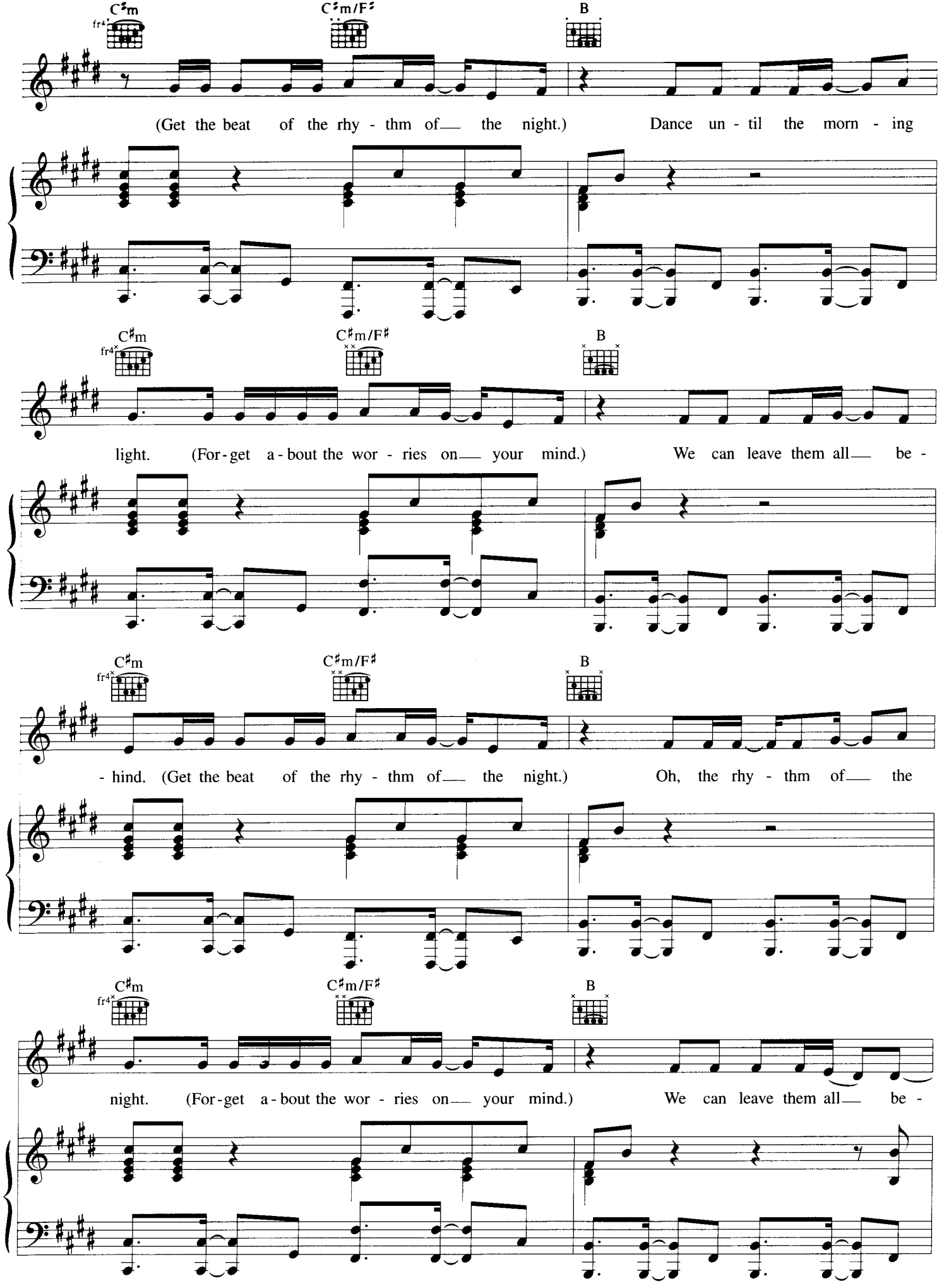
WORDS & MUSIC BY DIANNE WARREN

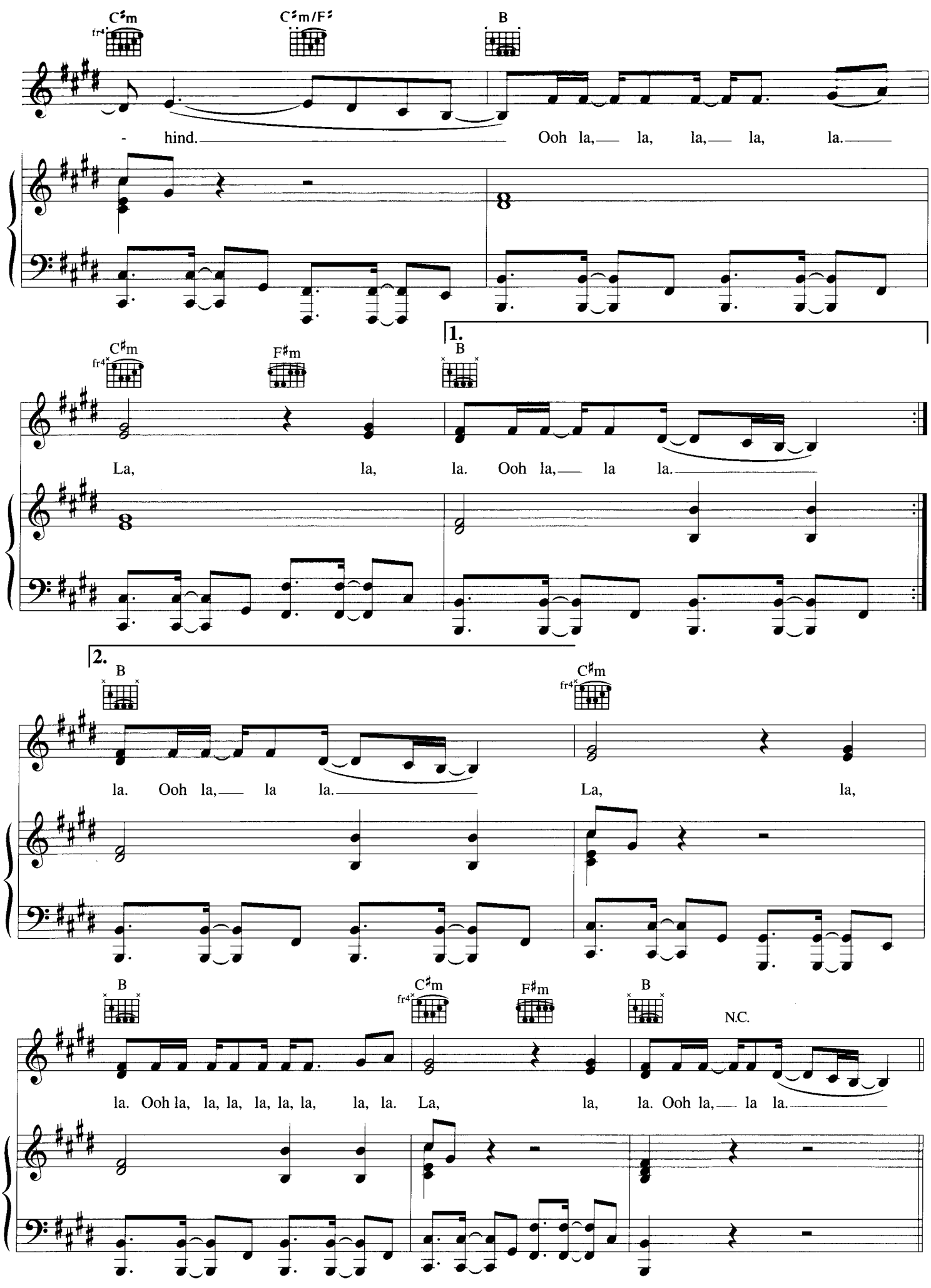


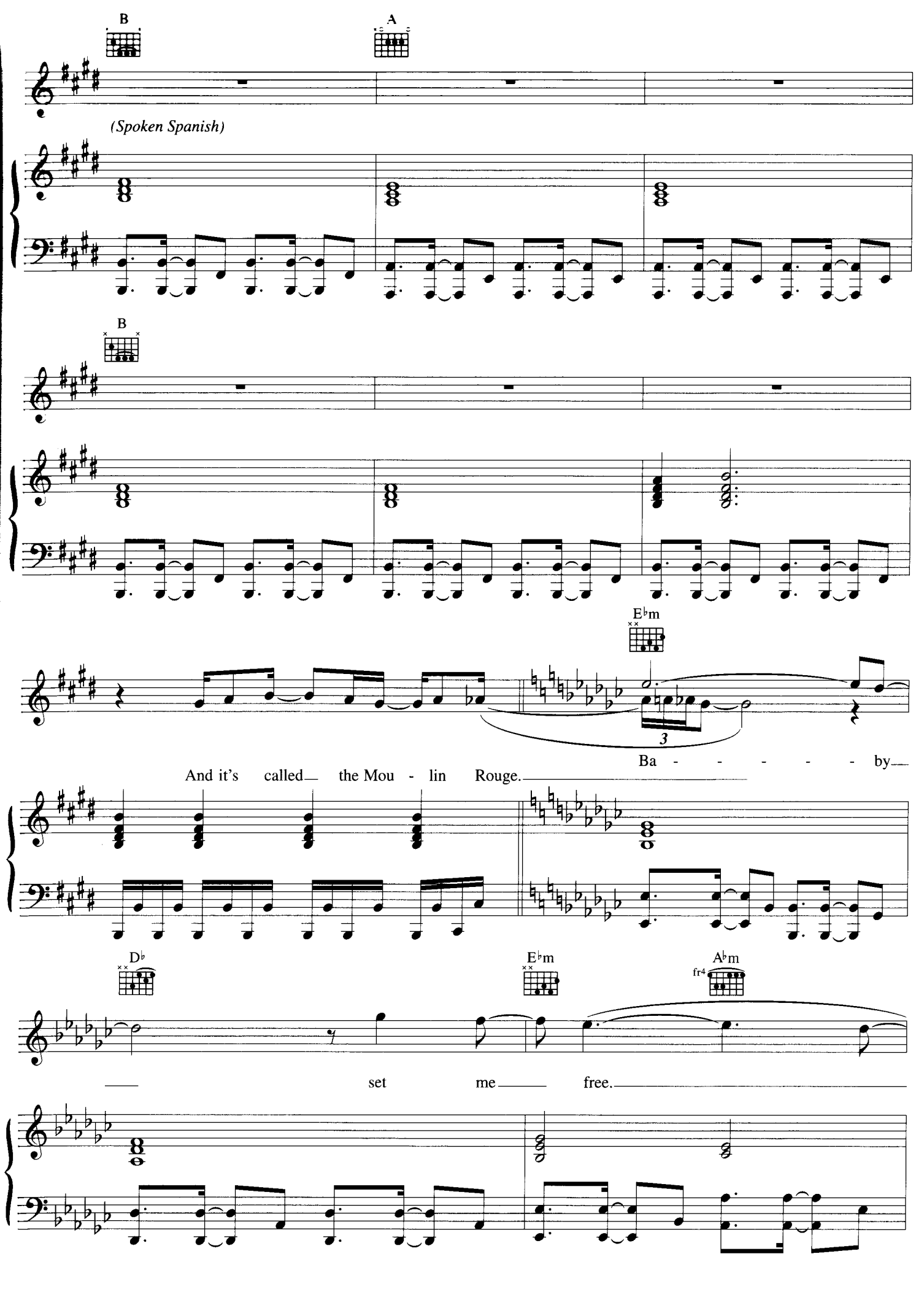

C♯m
fr4
B
Get the beat of the rhy - thm of the night.
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
For - get a - bout the wor - ries on your mind.
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
Get the beat of the rhy - thm of the night.
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
For - get a - bout the wor - ries on your mind.

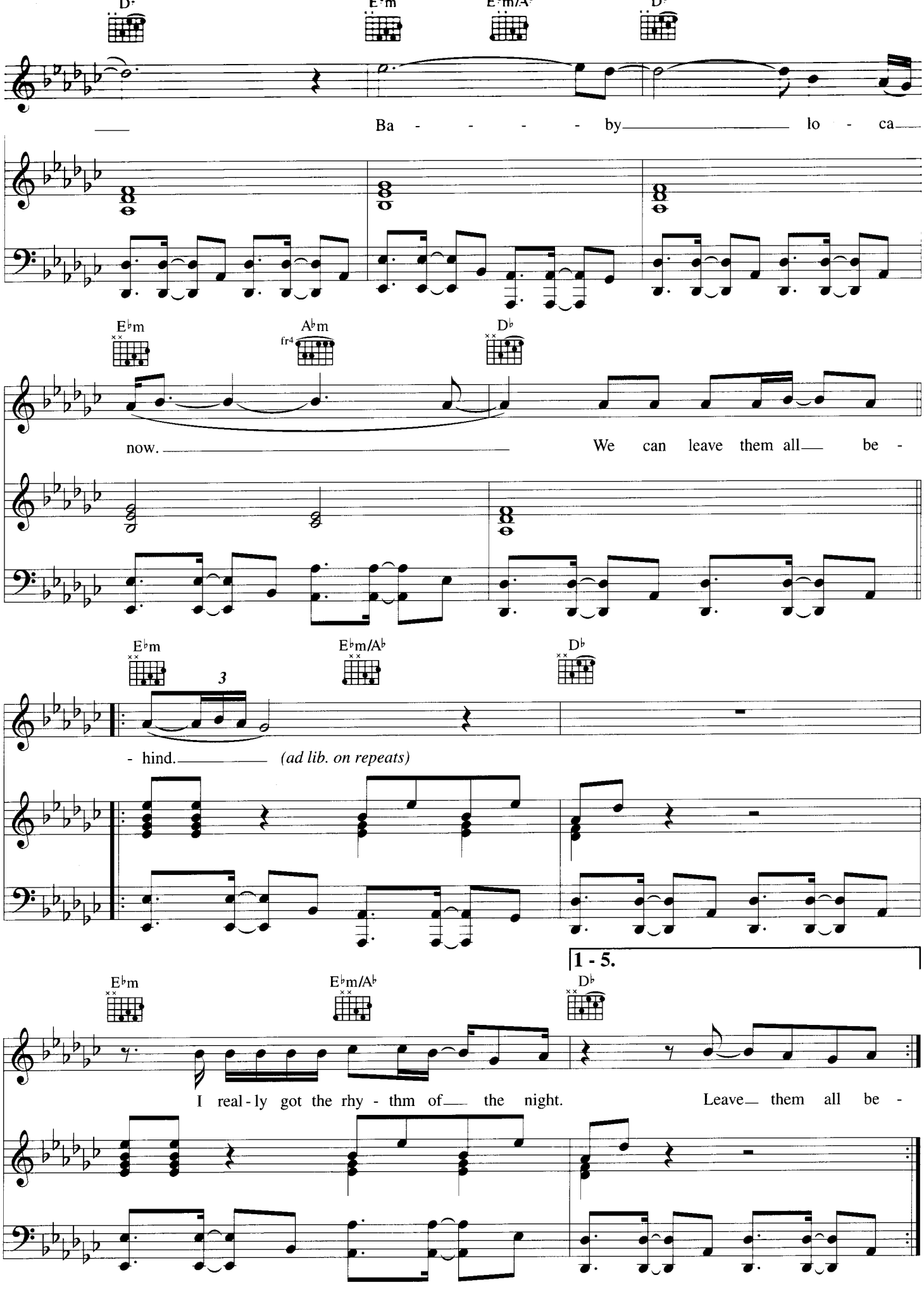

E
D/E
1. When it feels like the world is on your shoul - ders,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
E
D/E
and all of the mad - ness has got you go - ing cra - zy,
E
D/E
it's time to get out, step out in - to the street
E
D/E
where all of the ac - tion is right there at your feet. Well

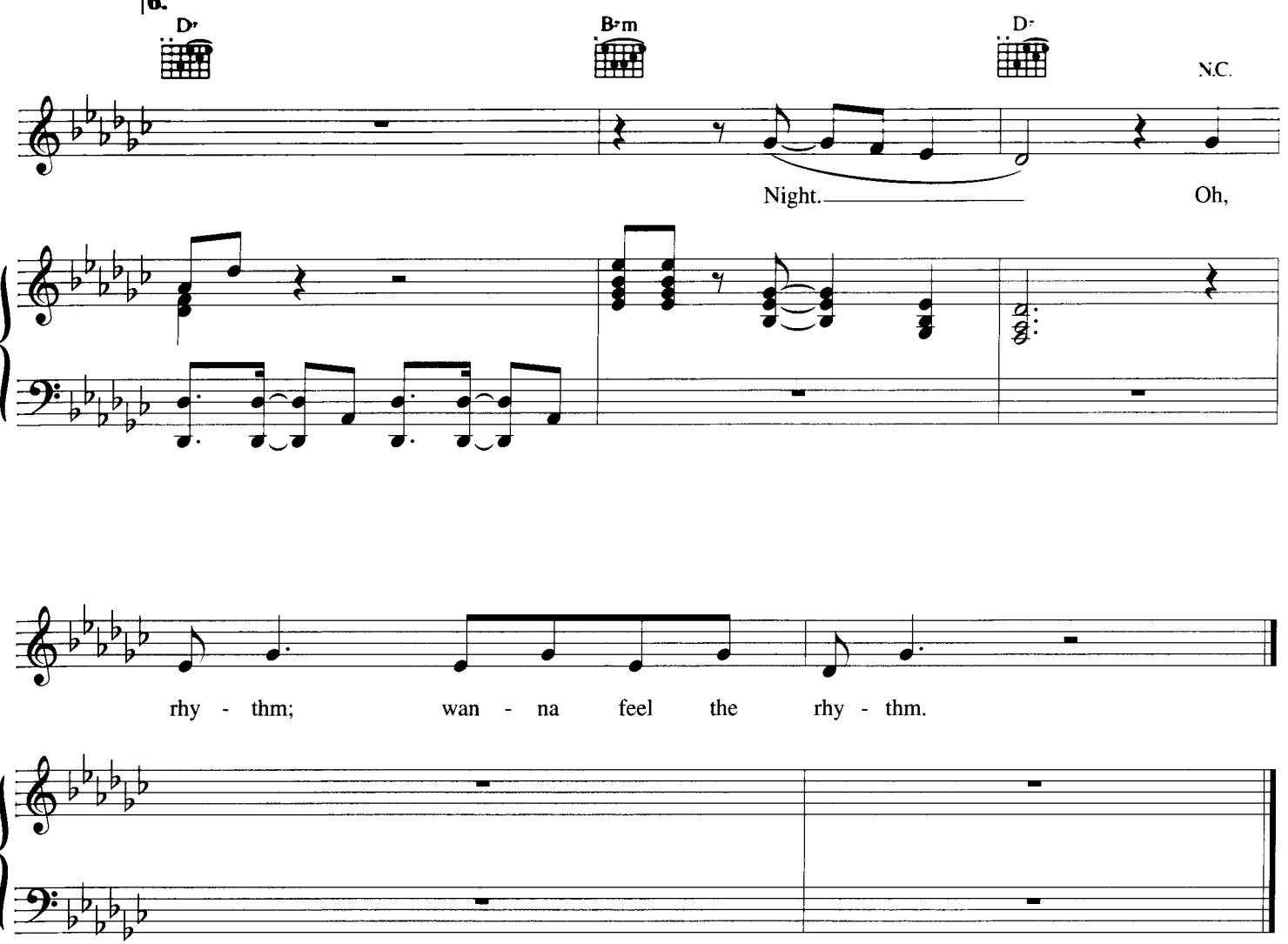

B/D♯
fr4
A/C♯
I know a place where we can dance the whole night a - way,
A
B
3
and it's called the Mou - lin Rouge. Oh!
B/D♯
fr4
A/C♯
Just come with me, you'll think it's shake your blues right a - way;
A
B
you'll be do-ing fine once the mu - sic starts. Oh, yeah.


C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
(Get the beat of the rhy - thm of— the night.) Dance un - til the morn - ing
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
light. (For - get a - bout the wor - ries on— your mind.) We can leave them all— be -
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
- hind. (Get the beat of the rhy - thm of— the night.) Oh, the rhy - thm of— the
C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
night. (For - get a - bout the wor - ries on— your mind.) We can leave them all— be -


C♯m
fr4
C♯m/F♯
B
- hind.
Ooh la, la, la, la, la.
C♯m
fr4
F♯m
B
1.
La, la, la. Ooh la, la la.
2.
B
C♯m
fr4
la. Ooh la, la la.
La, la,
B
C♯m
fr4
F♯m
B
N.C.
la. Ooh la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. La, la, la. Ooh la, la la.


B
A
(Spoken Spanish)
B
E♭m
3
Ba - - - - - by
And it's called the Mou - lin Rouge.
D♭
E♭m
A♭m
fr4
set me free.

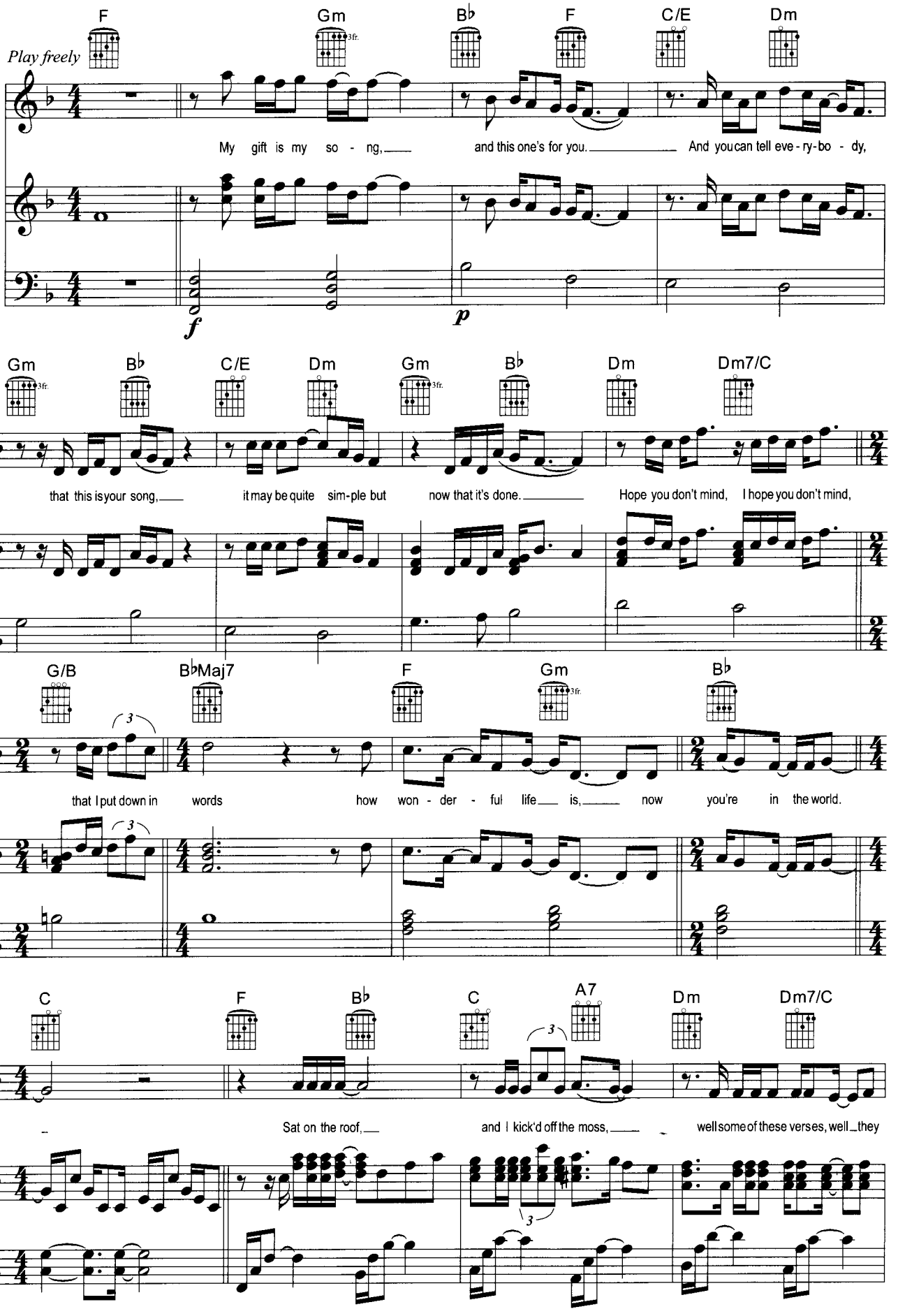

D♭
E♭m
E♭m/A♭
D♭
Ba - - - - by lo - ca
E♭m
A♭m
fr4
D♭
now. We can leave them all be -
E♭m
E♭m/A♭
D♭
3
- hind. (ad lib. on repeats)
1 - 5.
E♭m
E♭m/A♭
D♭
I real - ly got the rhy - thm of the night. Leave them all be -

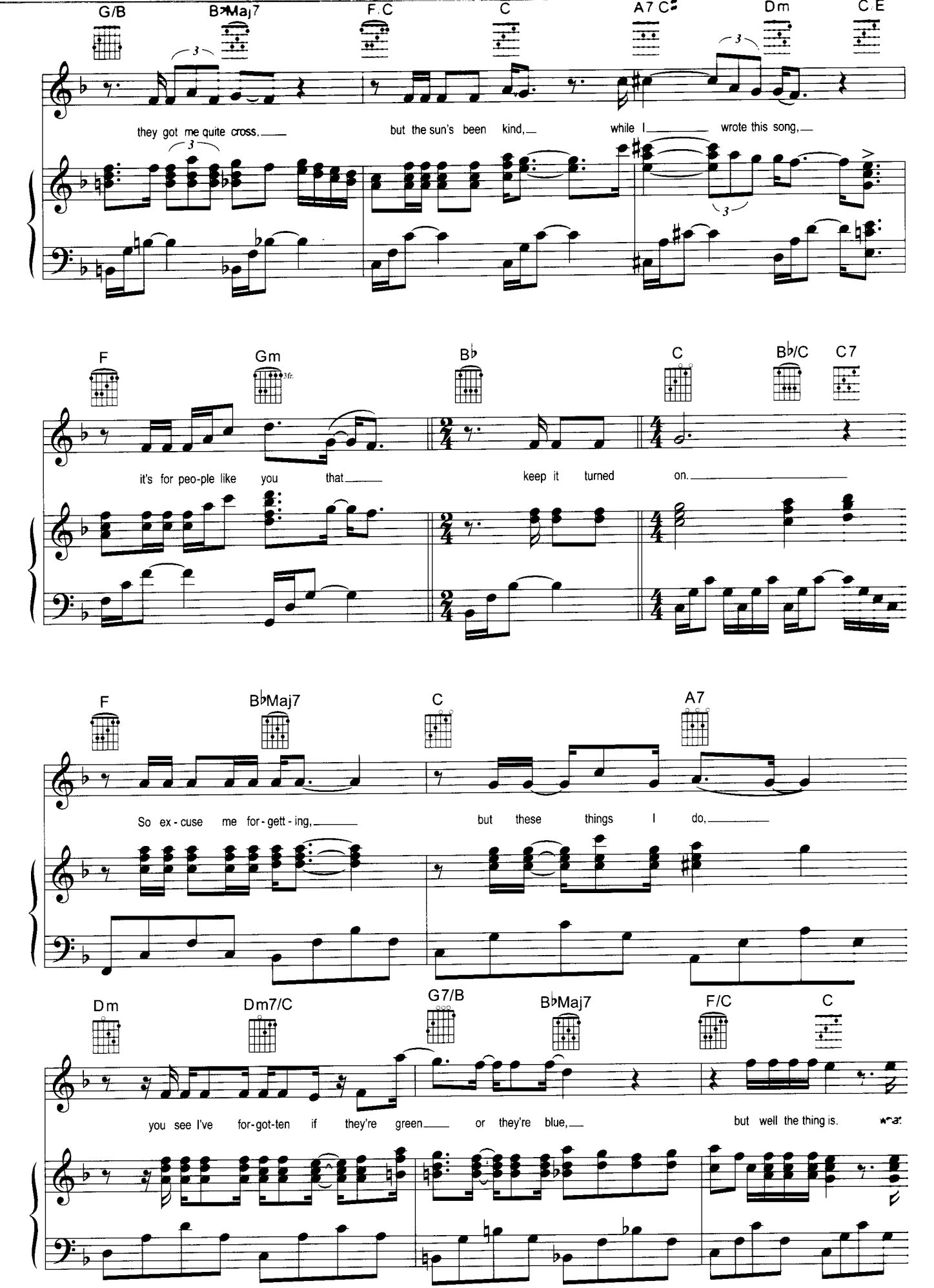


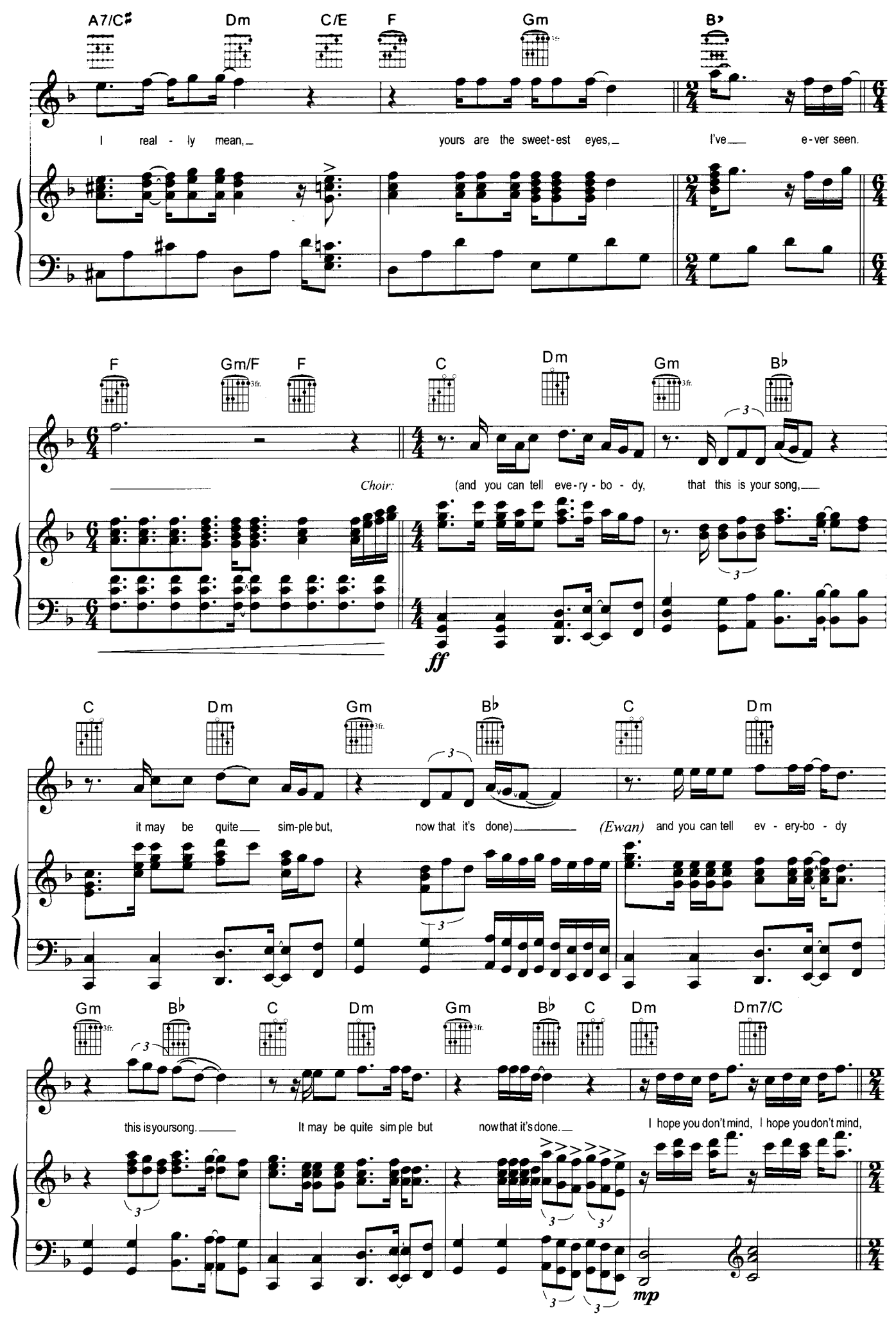
Verse 2:
Look out on the street now, the party's just beginning
The music's playing a celebration song
Under the street lights the scene is being set
A night for romance, a night you won't forget. So
Come join the fun, this ain't no time to be staying at home
The Moulin Rough is going on, yeah
Tonight is gonna be a night like you've never known
We're gonna have a good time the whole night long.
Oh yeah.

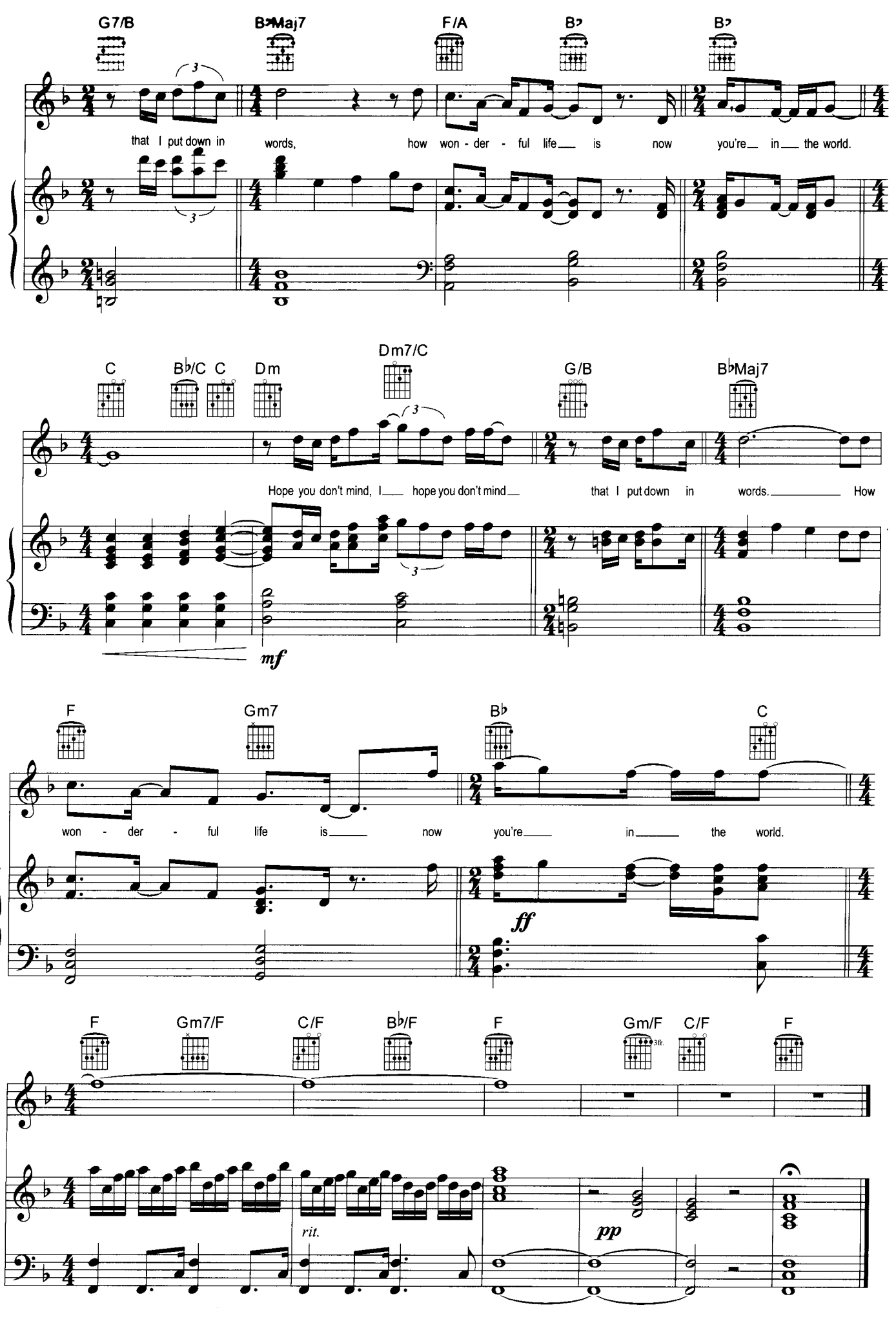
YOUR SONG

WORDS & MUSIC BY ELTON JOHN AND BERNIE TAUPIN



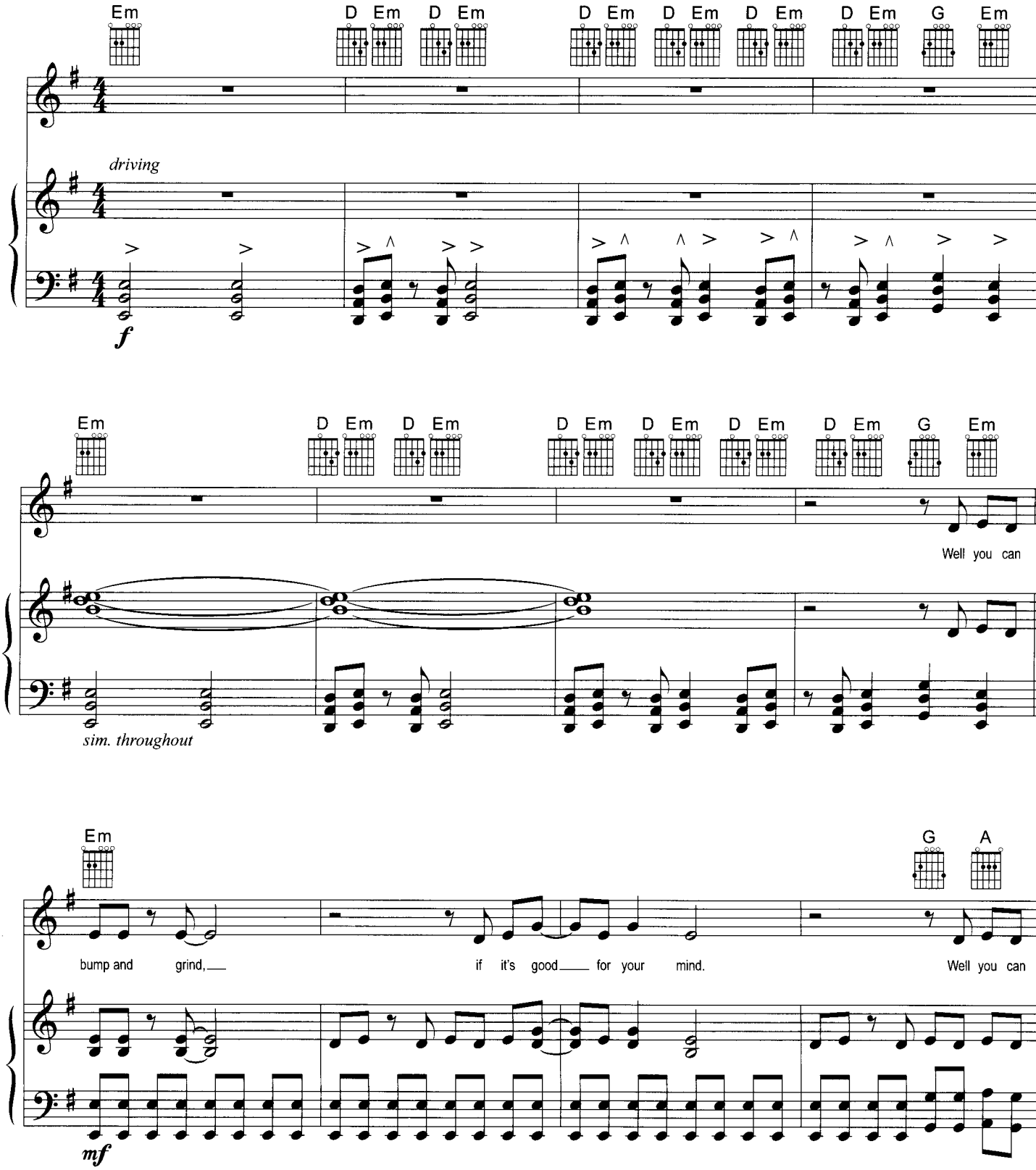

G/B
B♭Maj7
F.C
C
A7 C♯
Dm
C.E
they got me quite cross.
but the sun's been kind,
while I
wrote this song,
F
Gm
3fr.
B♭
C
B♭/C
C7
it's for peo-ple like you that
keep it turned on.
F
B♭Maj7
C
A7
So ex-cuse me for-gett-ing,
but these things I do,
Dm
Dm7/C
G7/B
B♭Maj7
F/C
C
you see I've for-got-ten if they're green
or they're blue,
but well the thing is.

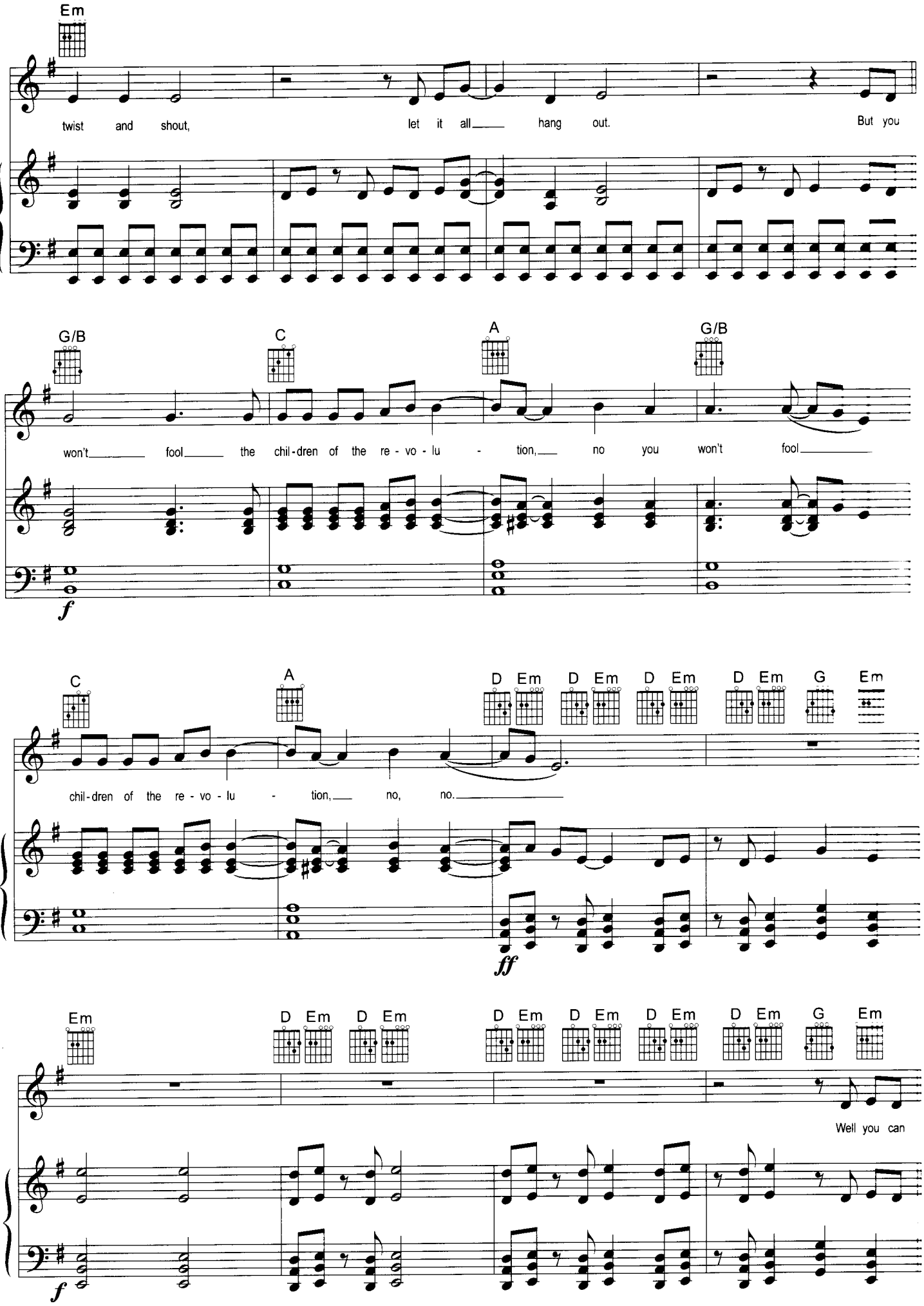

A7/C♯
Dm
C/E
F
Gm
B♭
I real - ly mean, yours are the sweet-est eyes, I've e-ver seen.
F
Gm/F
3fr.
F
C
Dm
Gm
3fr.
B♭
Choir:
(and you can tell eve-ry-bo - dy, that this is your song,
ff
C
Dm
Gm
3fr.
B♭
C
Dm
it may be quite sim-ple but, now that it's done) (Ewan) and you can tell ev - ery-bo - dy
Gm
3fr.
B♭
C
Dm
Gm
3fr.
B♭
C
Dm
Dm7/C
this is yoursong. It may be quite sim ple but now that it's done. I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,
mp

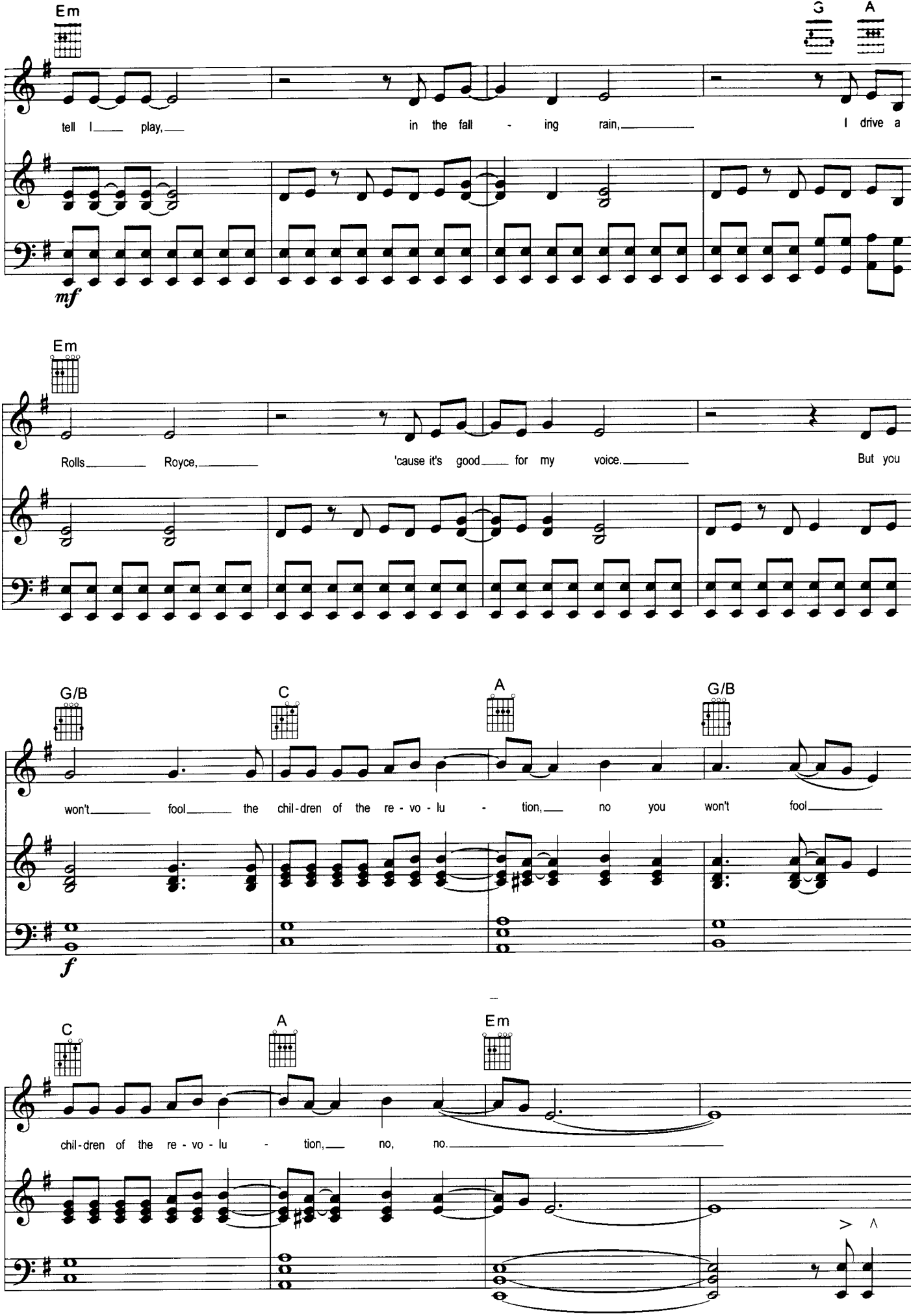

G7/B
B♭Maj7
F/A
B♭
B♭
that I put down in words, how won - der - ful life is now you're in the world.
C
B♭/C
C
Dm
Dm7/C
G/B
B♭Maj7
Hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words. How
mf
F
Gm7
B♭
C
won - der - ful life is now you're in the world.
ff
F
Gm7/F
C/F
B♭/F
F
Gm/F
3fr.
C/F
F
rit.
pp

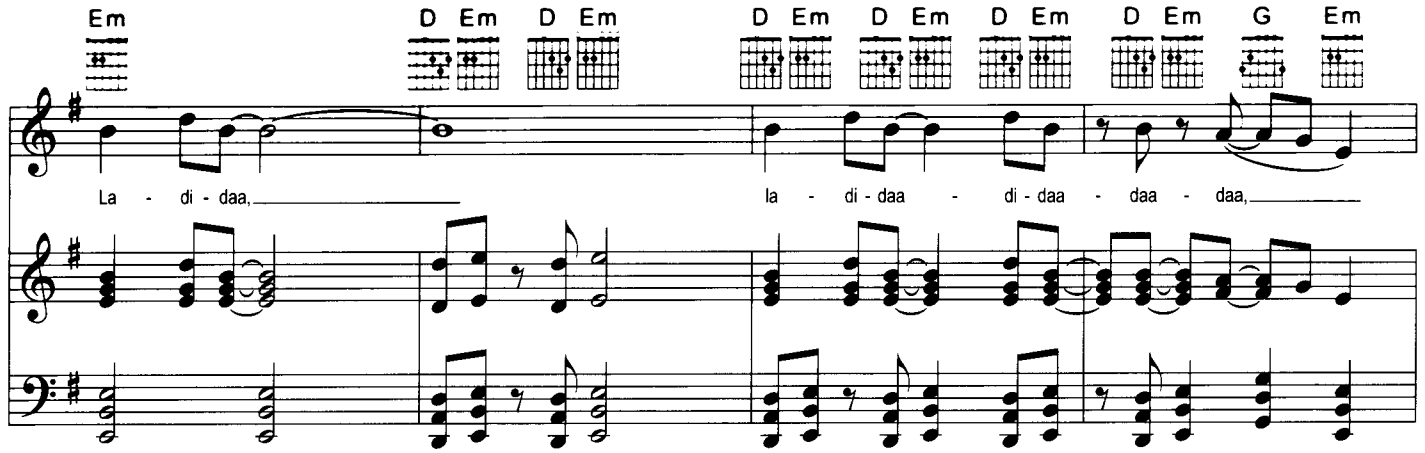
CHILDREN OF THE REVOLUTION

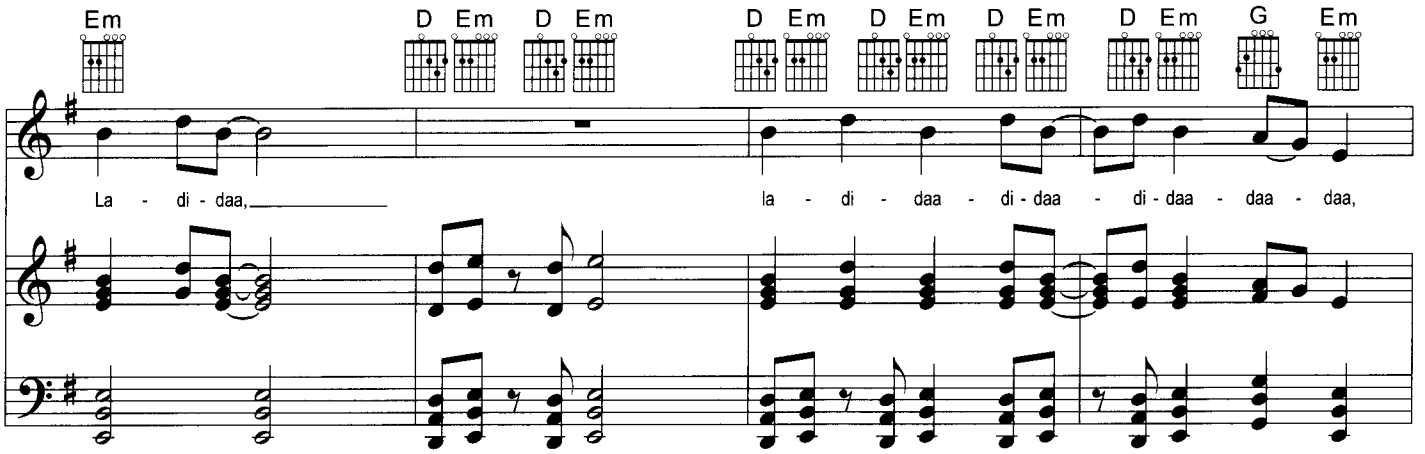
WORDS & MUSIC BY MARC BOLAN

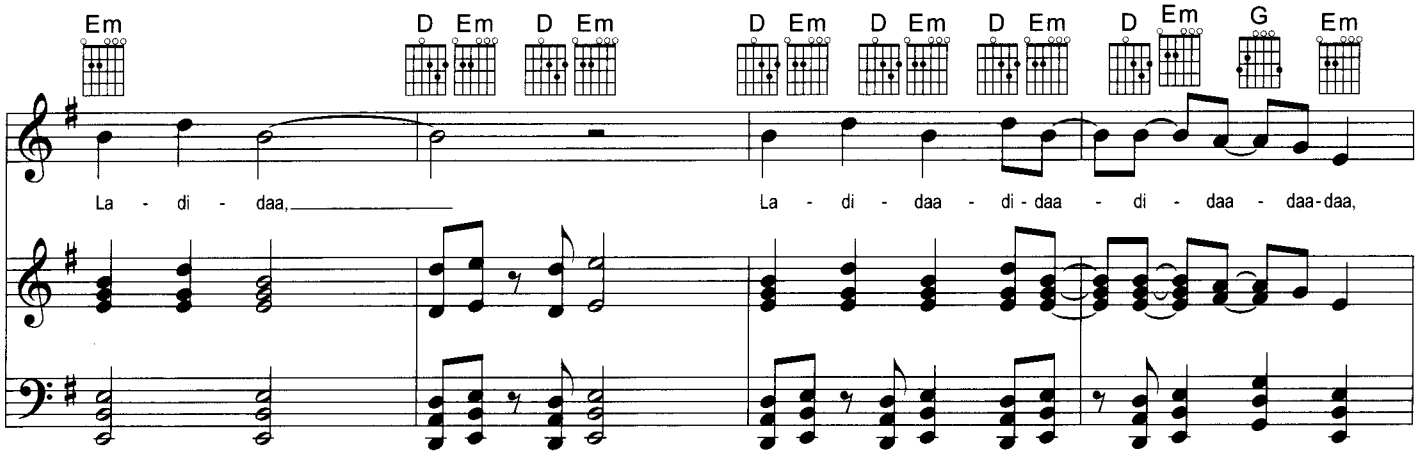


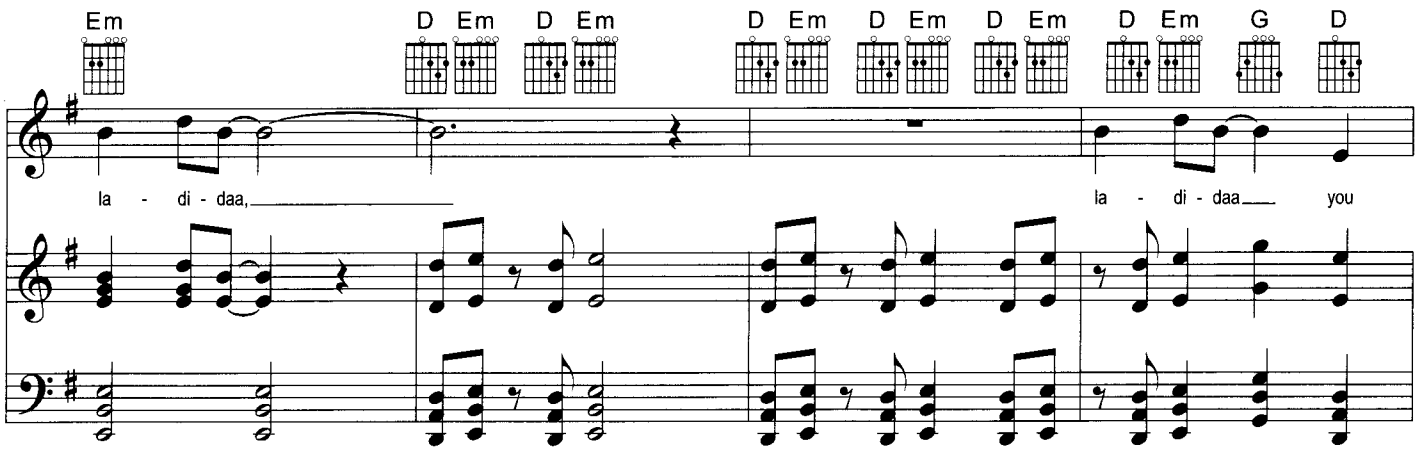

Em
twist and shout, let it all hang out. But you
G/B C A G/B
won't fool the chil-dren of the re-vo-lu-tion, no you won't fool
f
C A D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
chil-dren of the re-vo-lu-tion, no, no.
ff
Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
Well you can
f

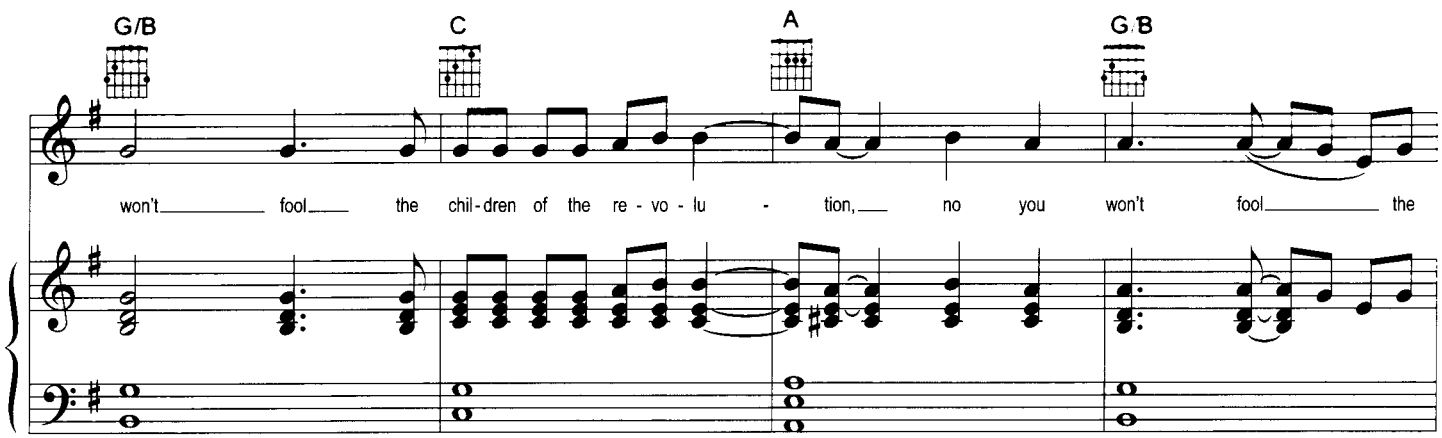

Em
G
A
tell I play, in the fall - ing rain, I drive a
mf
Em
Rolls Royce, 'cause it's good for my voice. But you
G/B
C
A
G/B
won't fool the chil-dren of the re - vo - lu - tion, no you won't fool
f
C
A
Em
chil-dren of the re - vo - lu - tion, no, no.

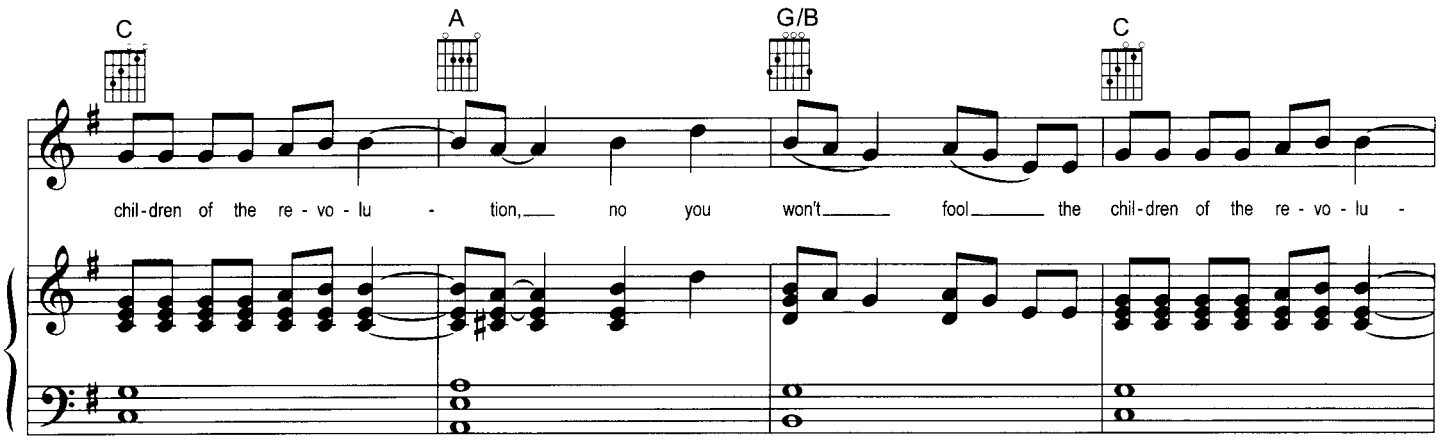

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
La - di - daa, la - di - daa - di - daa - daa - daa,

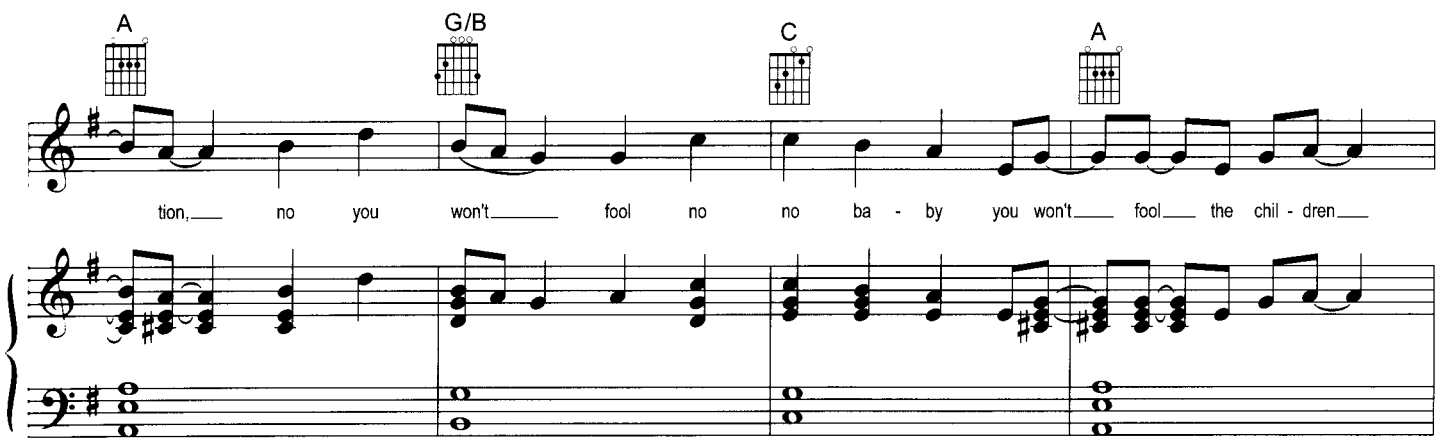

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
La - di - daa, la - di - daa - di - daa - di - daa - daa - daa,

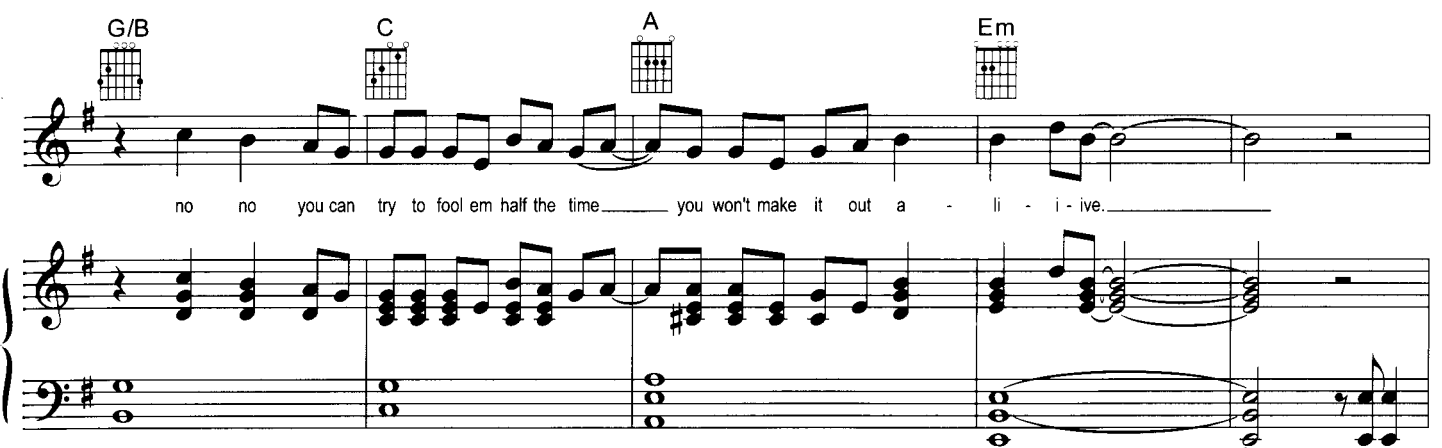

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
La - di - daa, La - di - daa - di - daa - di - daa - daa-daa,

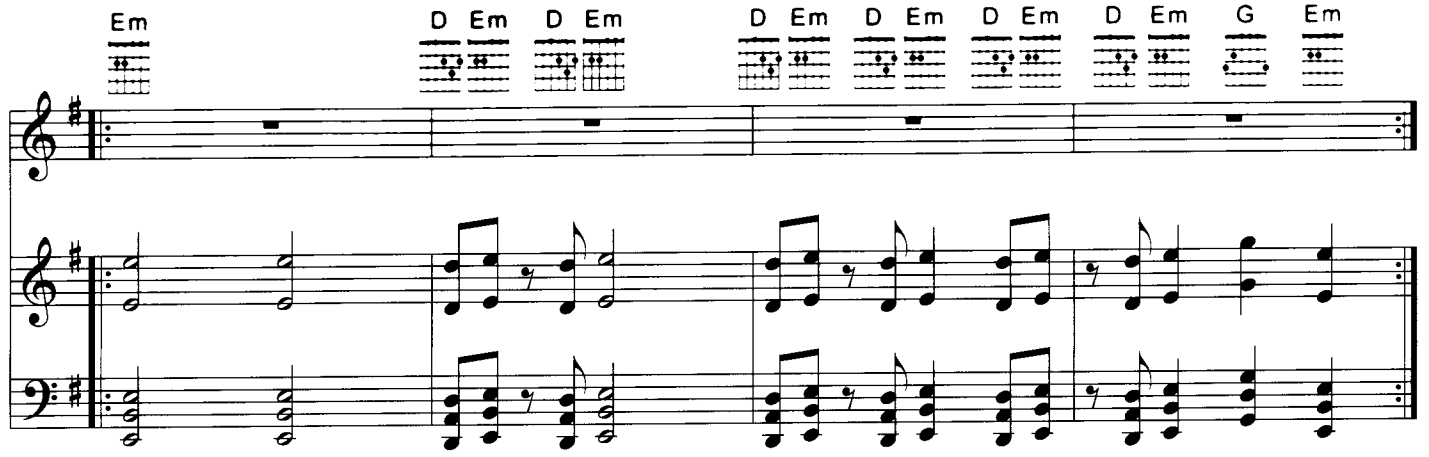

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G D
la - di - daa, la - di - daa you

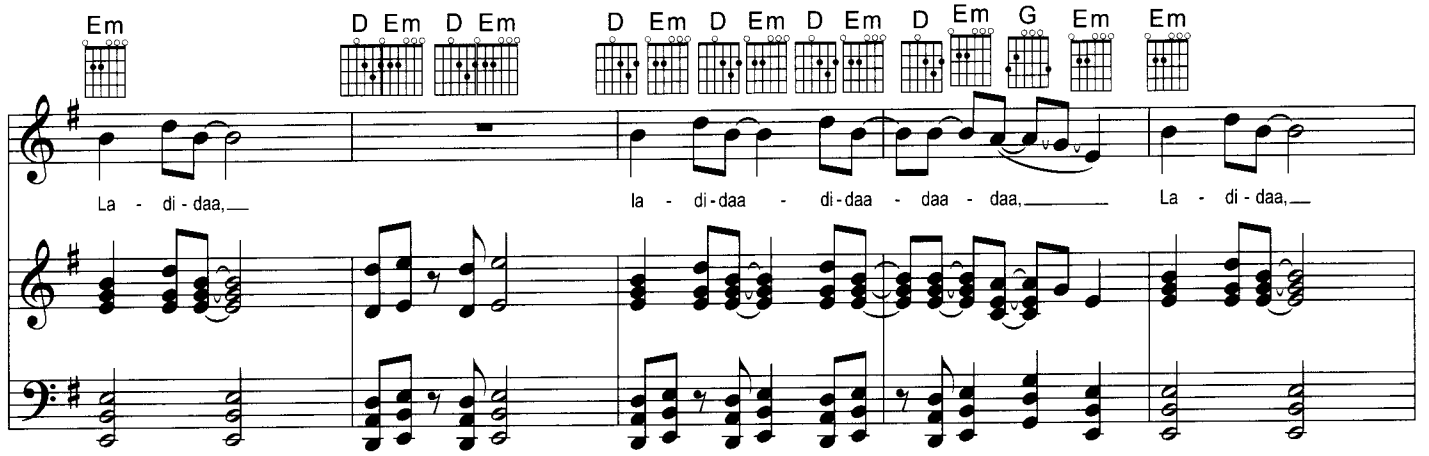

G/B
C
A
G/B
won't fool the chil-dren of the re-vo-lu-tion, no you won't fool the

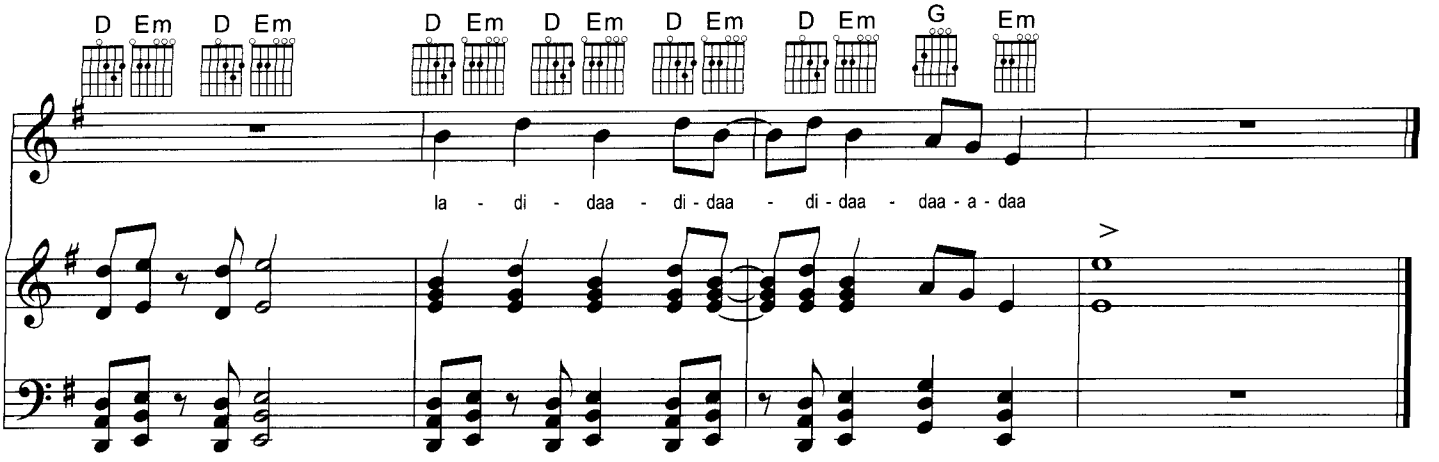

C
A
G/B
C
chil-dren of the re-vo-lu-tion, no you won't fool the chil-dren of the re-vo-lu-


A
G/B
C
A
tion, no you won't fool no no ba-by you won't fool the chil-dren


G/B
C
A
Em
no no you can try to fool em half the time you won't make it out a-li-i-ive.

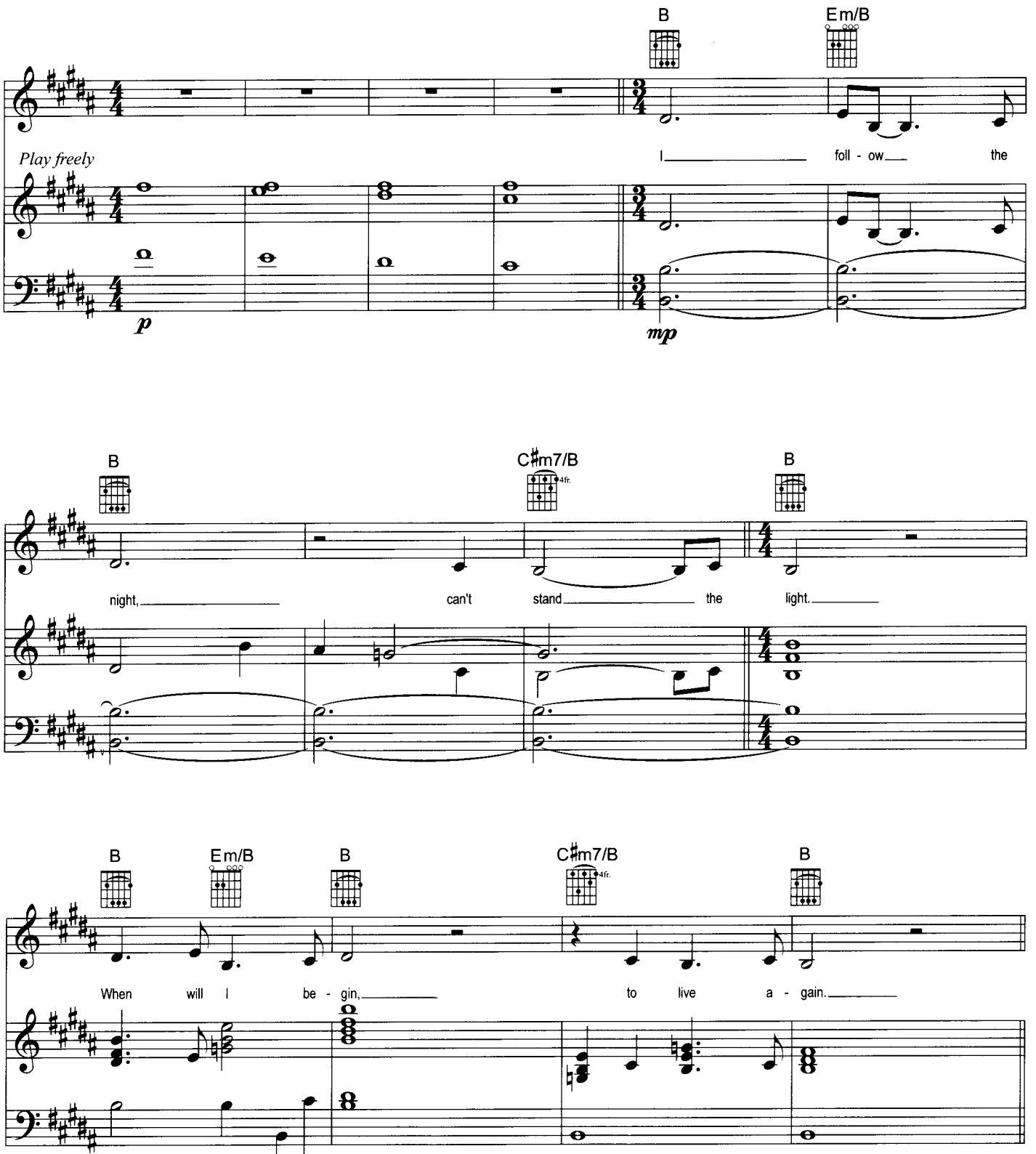

Em
D Em D Em
D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em

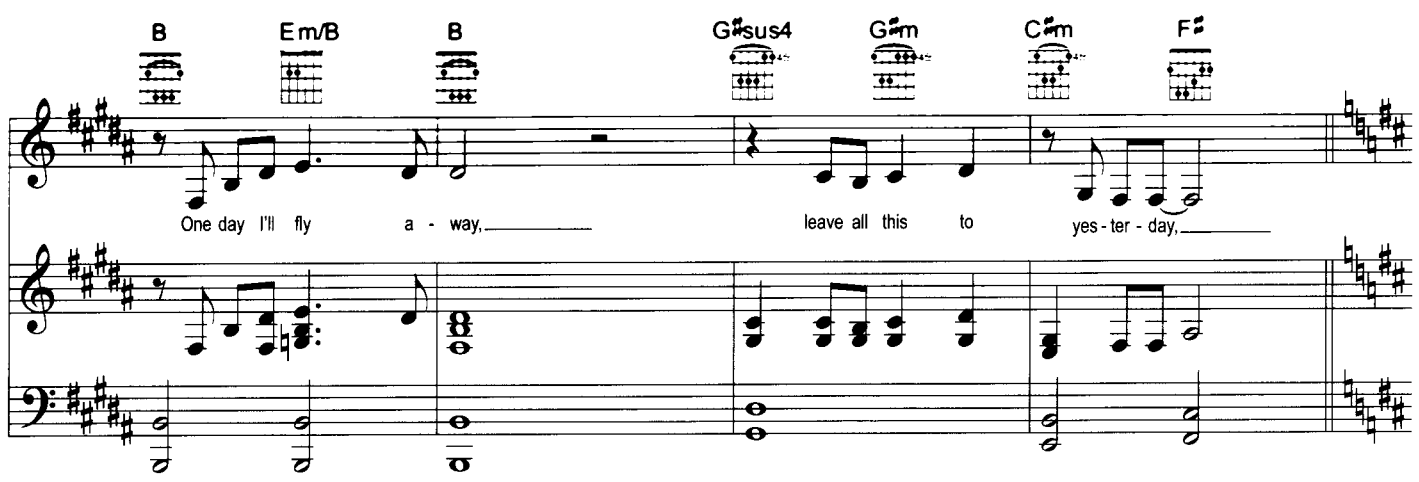

Em
D Em D Em
D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em Em
La - di - daa,
la - di - daa - di - daa - daa - daa,
La - di - daa,

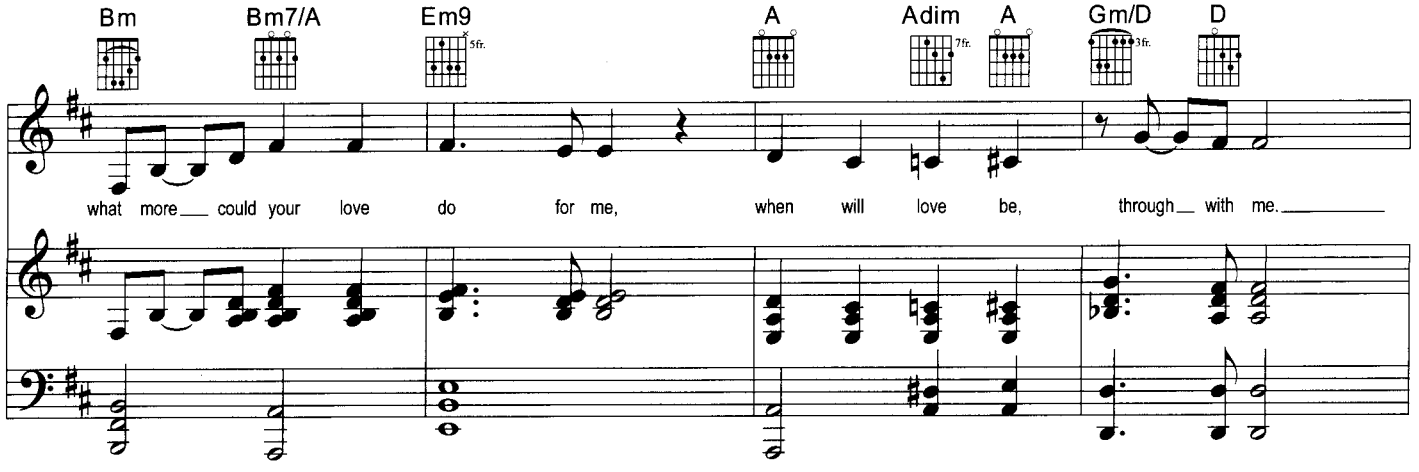

D Em D Em
D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em
la - di - daa - di - daa - di - daa - daa - a - daa

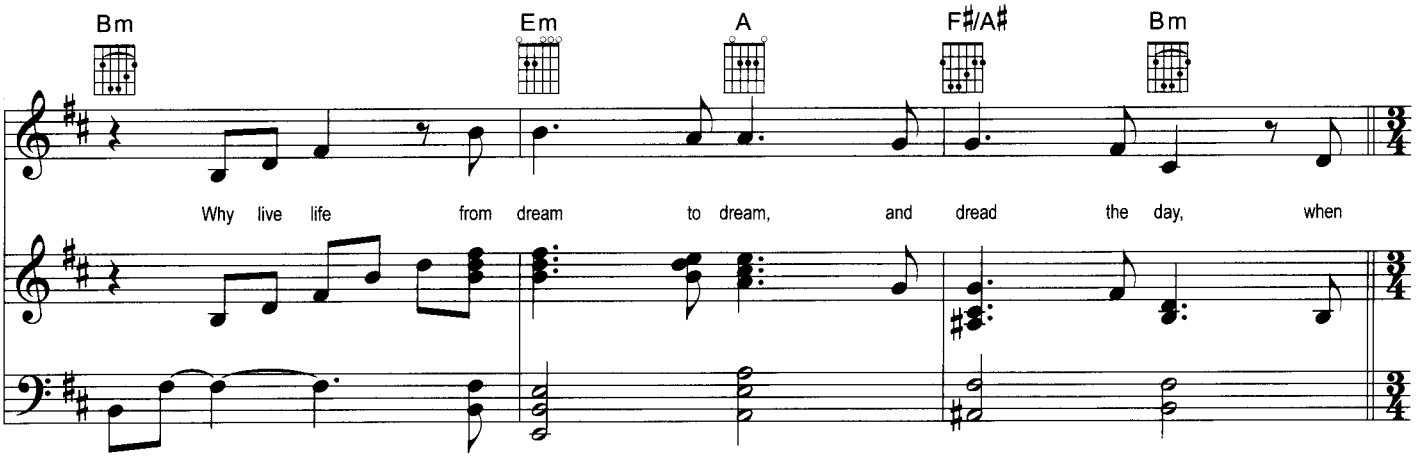
ONE DAY I'LL FLY AWAY

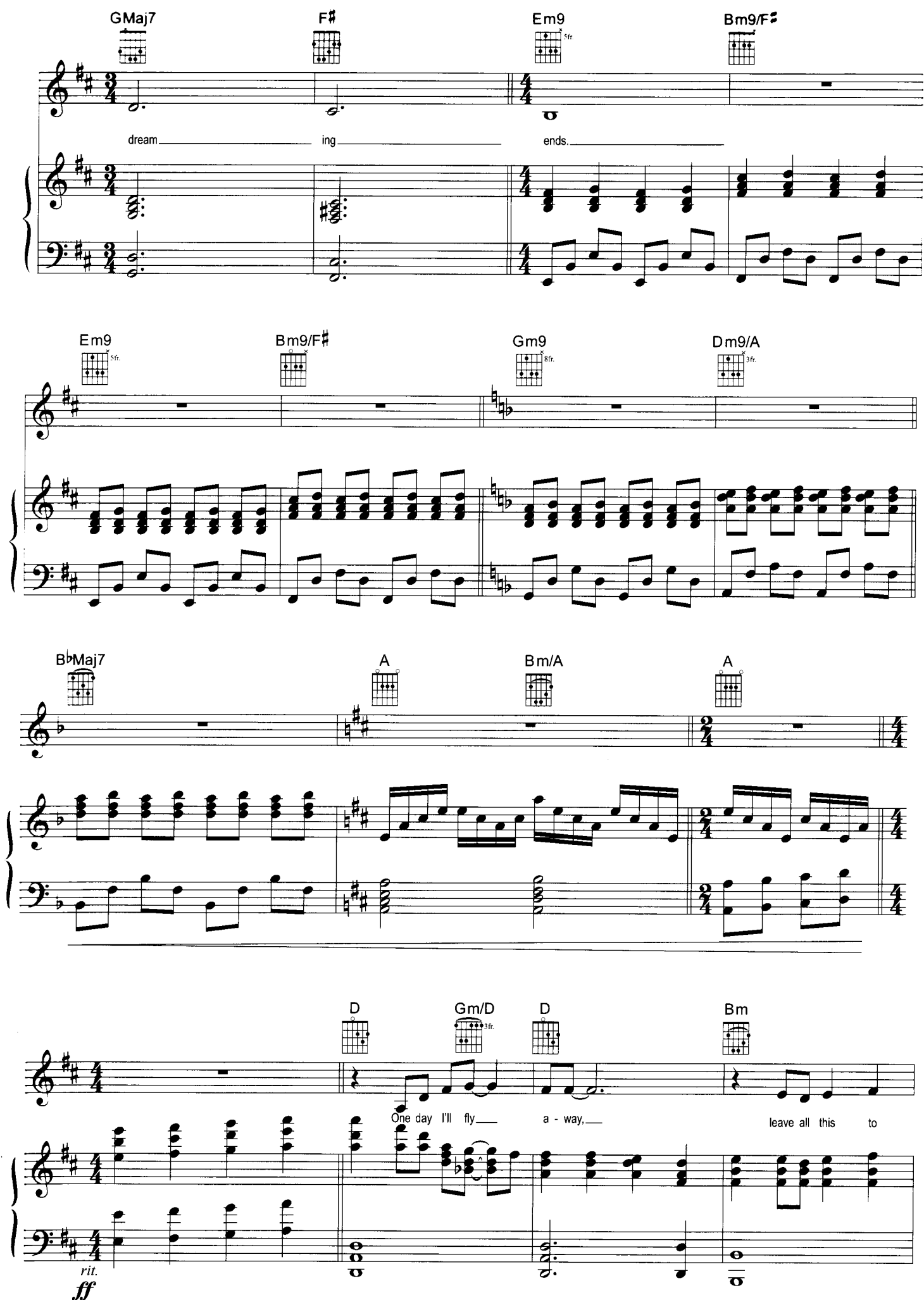
WORDS BY WILL JENNINGS, MUSIC BY JOE SAMPLE

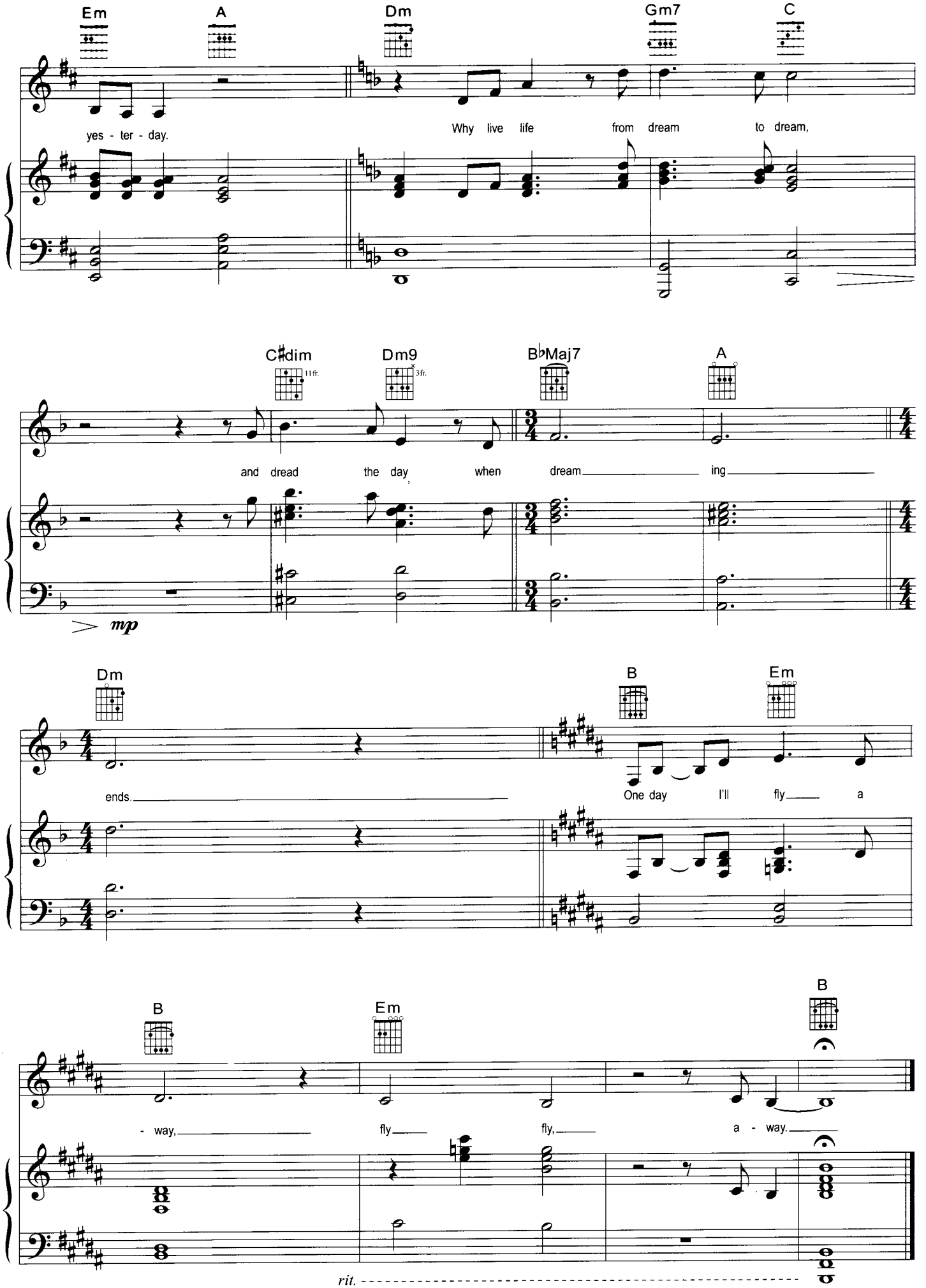



B
Em/B
B
G♯sus4
G♯m
C♯m
F♯
One day I'll fly a - way,
leave all this to
yes - ter - day,


Bm
Bm7/A
Em9
5fr.
A
Adim
7fr.
A
Gm/D
3fr.
D
what more could your love do for me,
when will love be,
through with me.

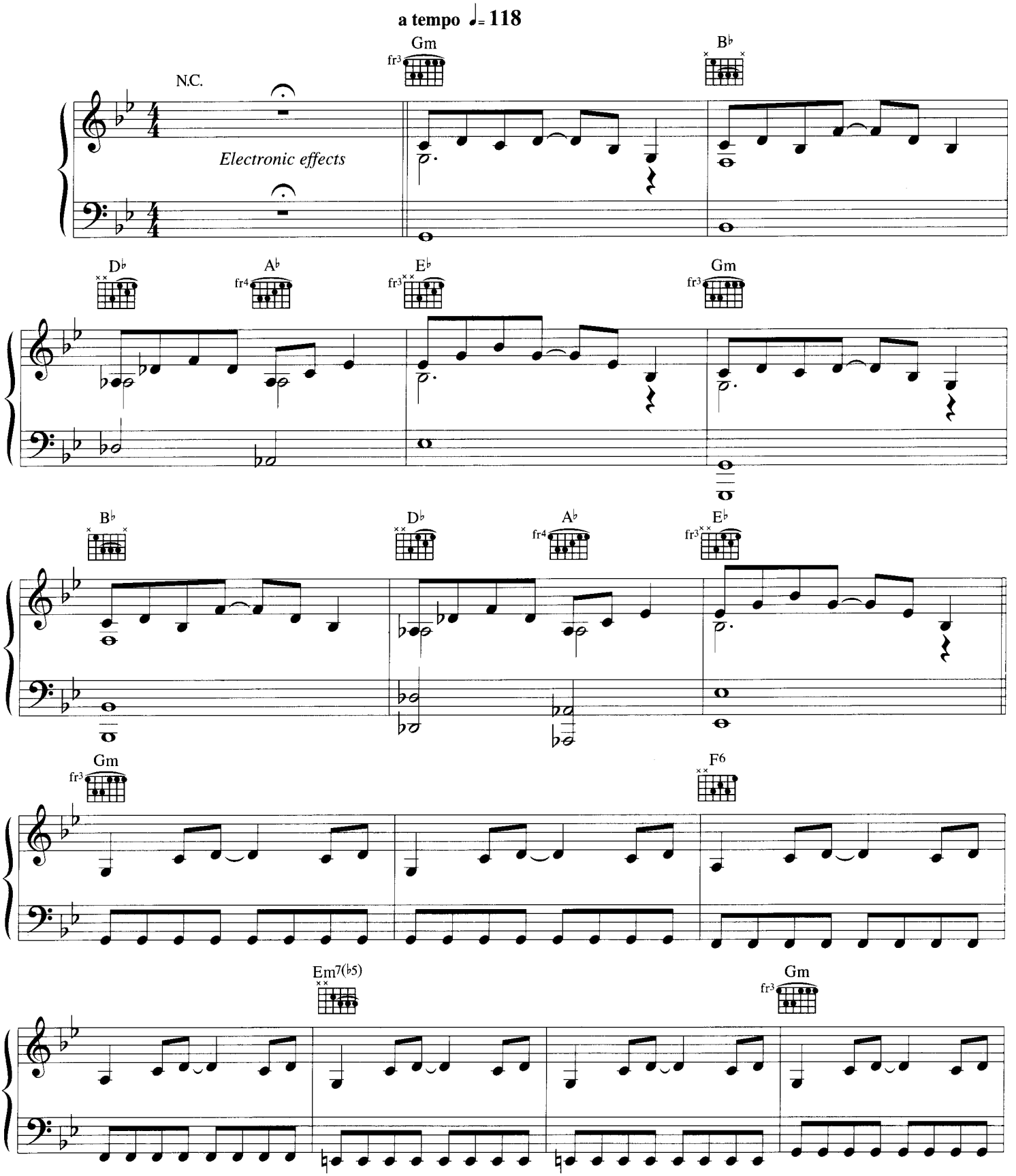

Bm
Em
A
F♯/A♯
Bm
Why live life from dream to dream, and dread the day, when

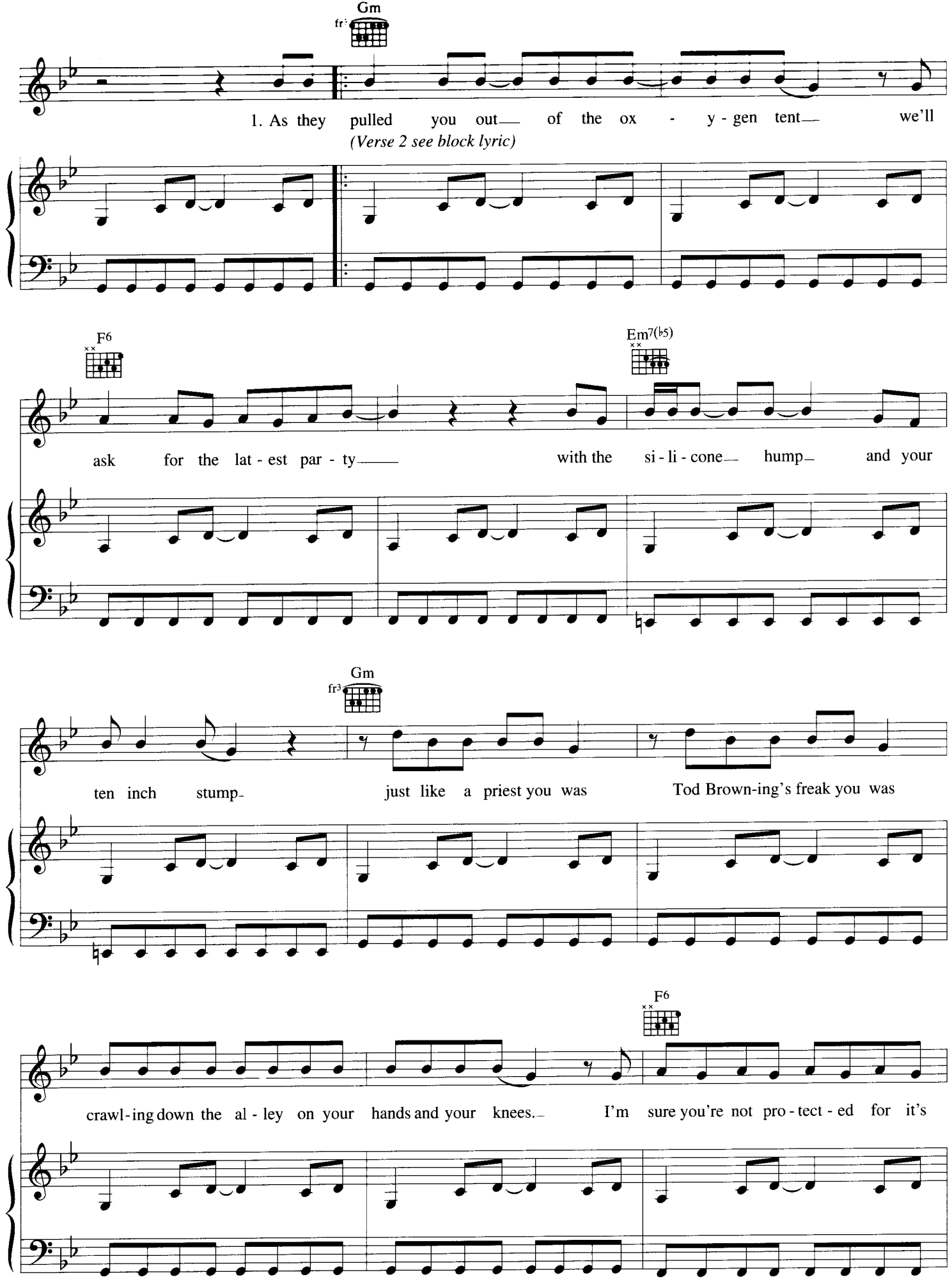

GMaj7
F♯
Em9
5fr.
Bm9/F♯
dream ing ends.
Em9
5fr.
Bm9/F♯
Gm9
8fr.
Dm9/A
3fr.
B♭Maj7
A
Bm/A
A
D
Gm/D
3fr.
D
Bm
One day I'll fly a - way,
leave all this to
rit.
ff

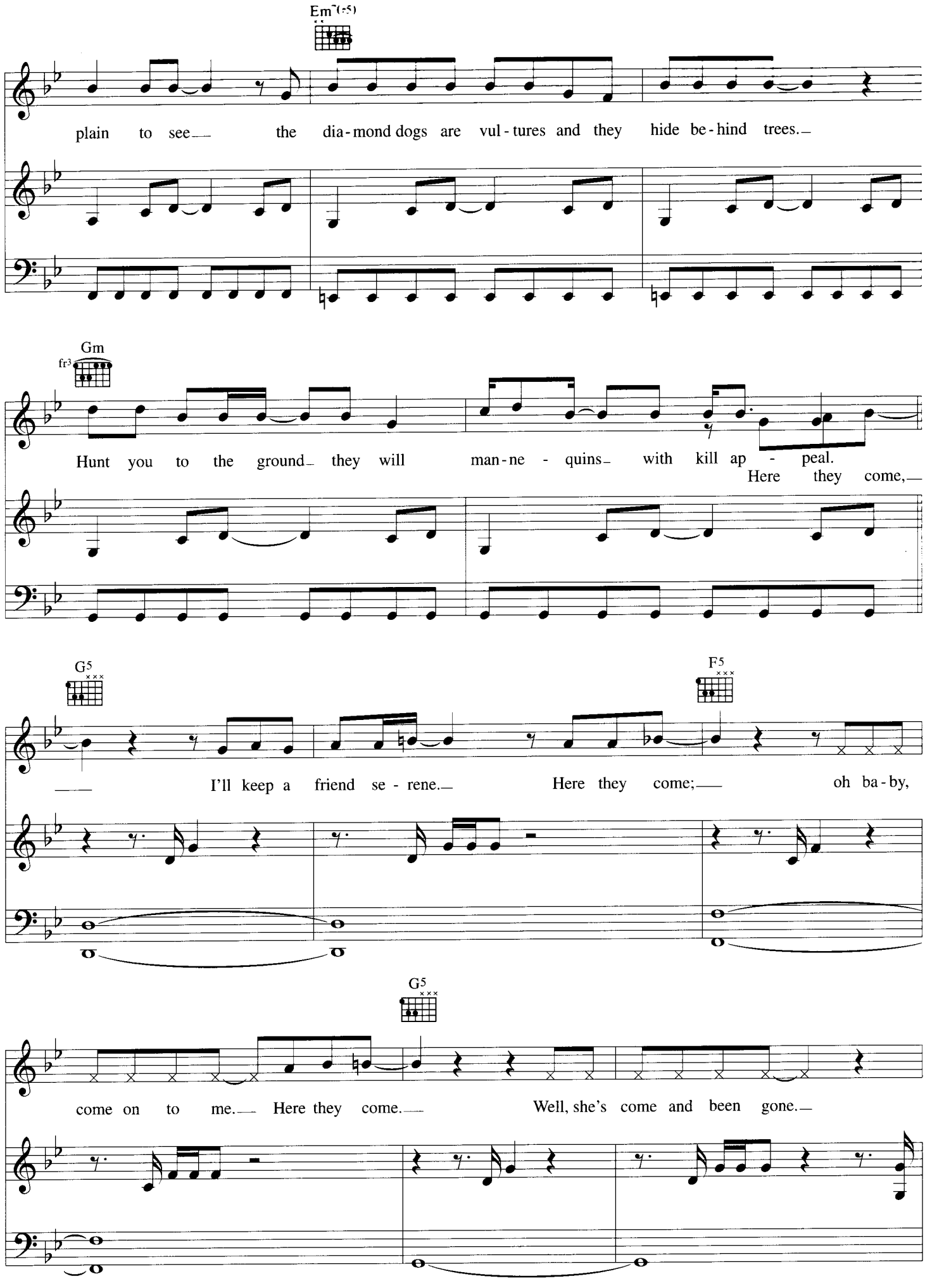

Em
A
Dm
Gm7
C
yes - ter - day.
Why live life from dream to dream,
C♯dim
11fr.
Dm9
3fr.
B♭Maj7
A
and dread the day when dream ing
mp
Dm
B
Em
ends.
One day I'll fly a
B
Em
B
- way,
fly fly, a - way.
rit.

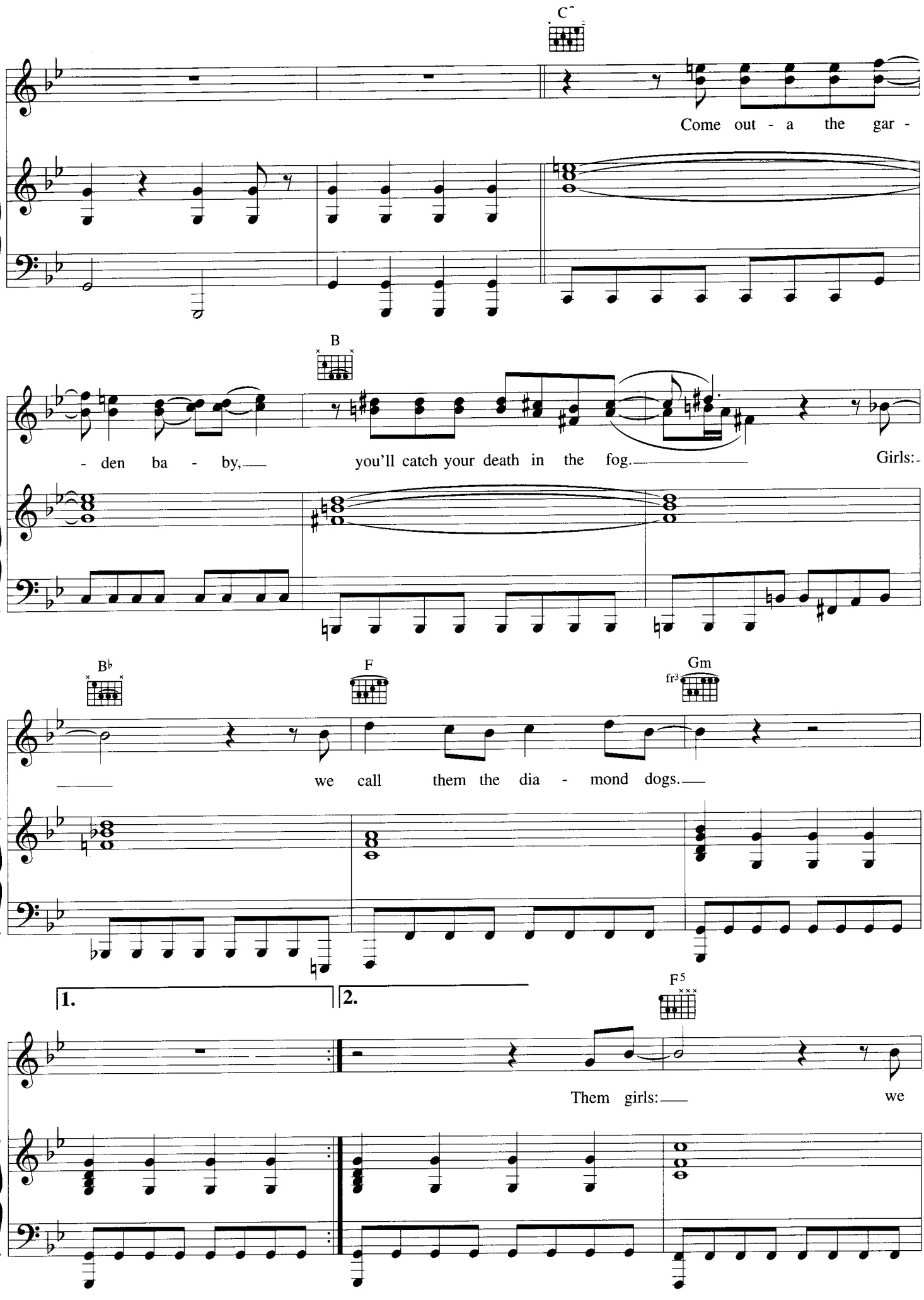
DIAMOND DOGS

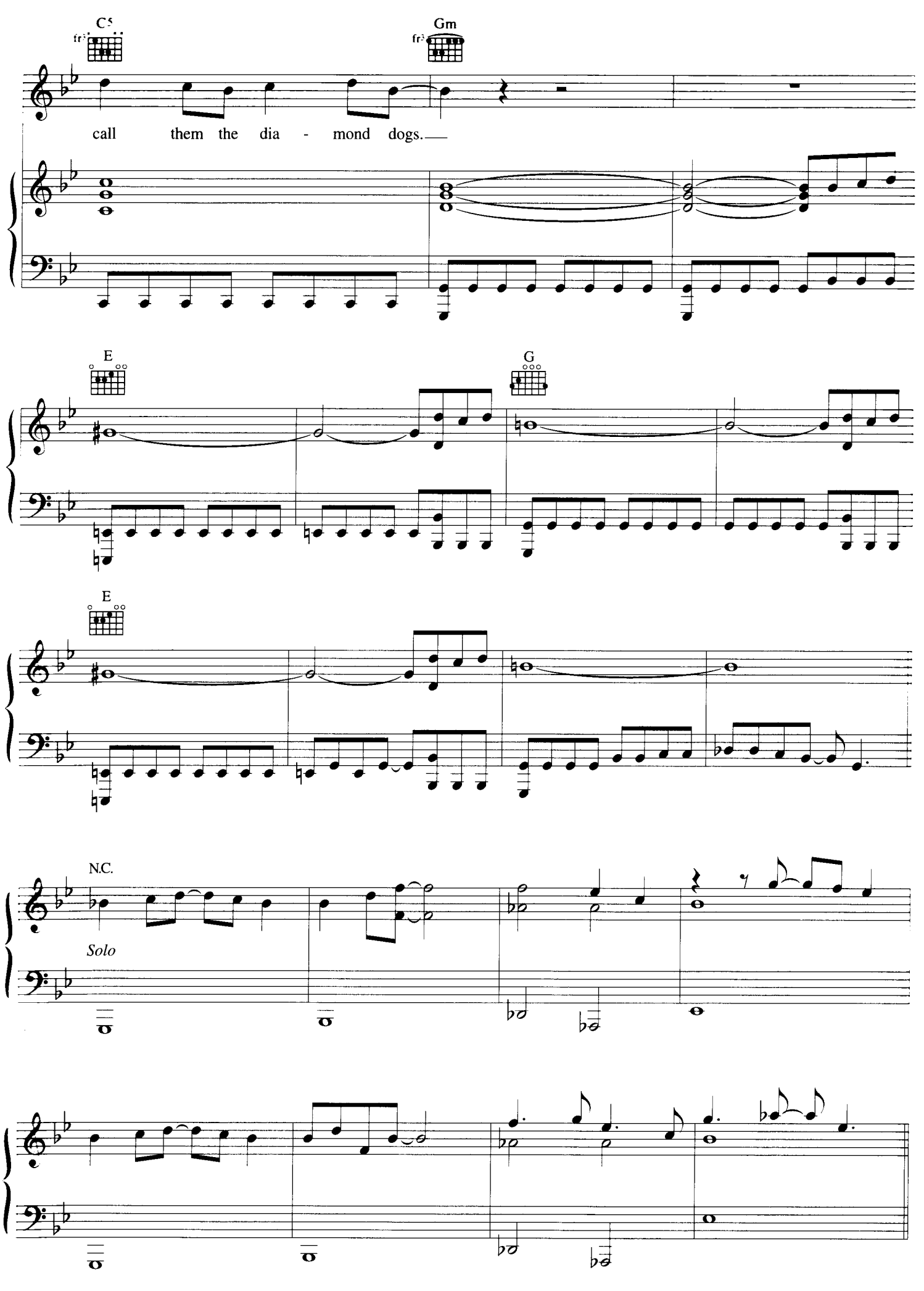
WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVID BOWIE

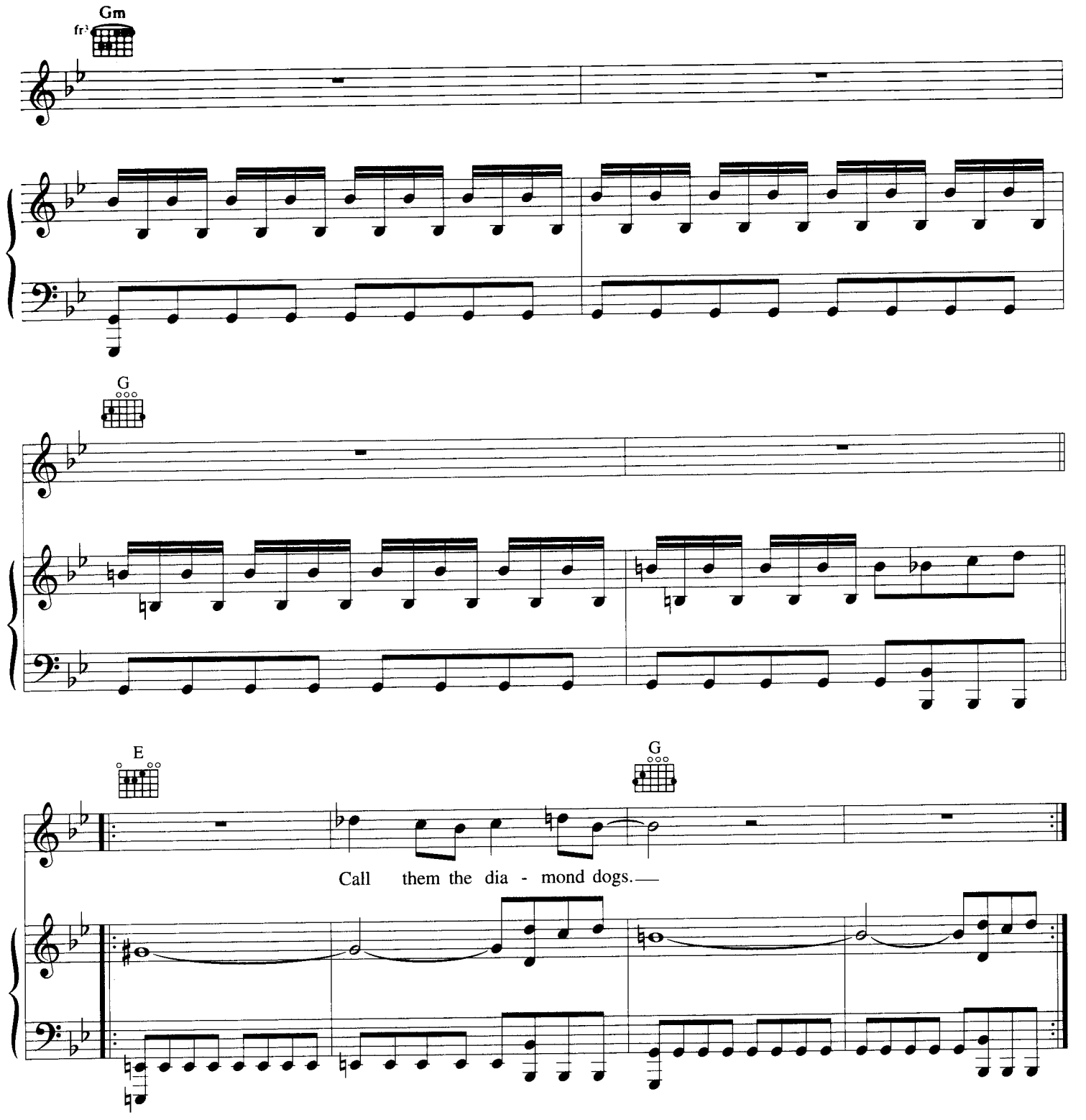



Gm
fr3
1. As they pulled you out of the ox - y - gen tent we'll
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
F6
Em7(♭5)
ask for the lat - est par - ty with the si - li - cone hump and your
Gm
fr3
ten inch stump just like a priest you was Tod Brown-ing's freak you was
F6
crawl - ing down the al - ley on your hands and your knees. I'm sure you're not pro - tect - ed for it's


Em7(♭5)
plain to see the dia-mond dogs are vul-tures and they hide be-hind trees.
Gm
fr3
Hunt you to the ground they will man-ne-quins with kill ap-peal.
Here they come,
G5
F5
I'll keep a friend se-rene. Here they come; oh ba-by,
G5
come on to me. Here they come. Well, she's come and been gone.


C
Come out - a the gar -
B
- den ba - by, you'll catch your death in the fog. Girls:
B♭
F
Gm
fr3
we call them the dia - mond dogs.
1.
2.
F5
Them girls: we


C5
Gm
call them the dia - mond dogs.
E
G
E
N.C.
Solo

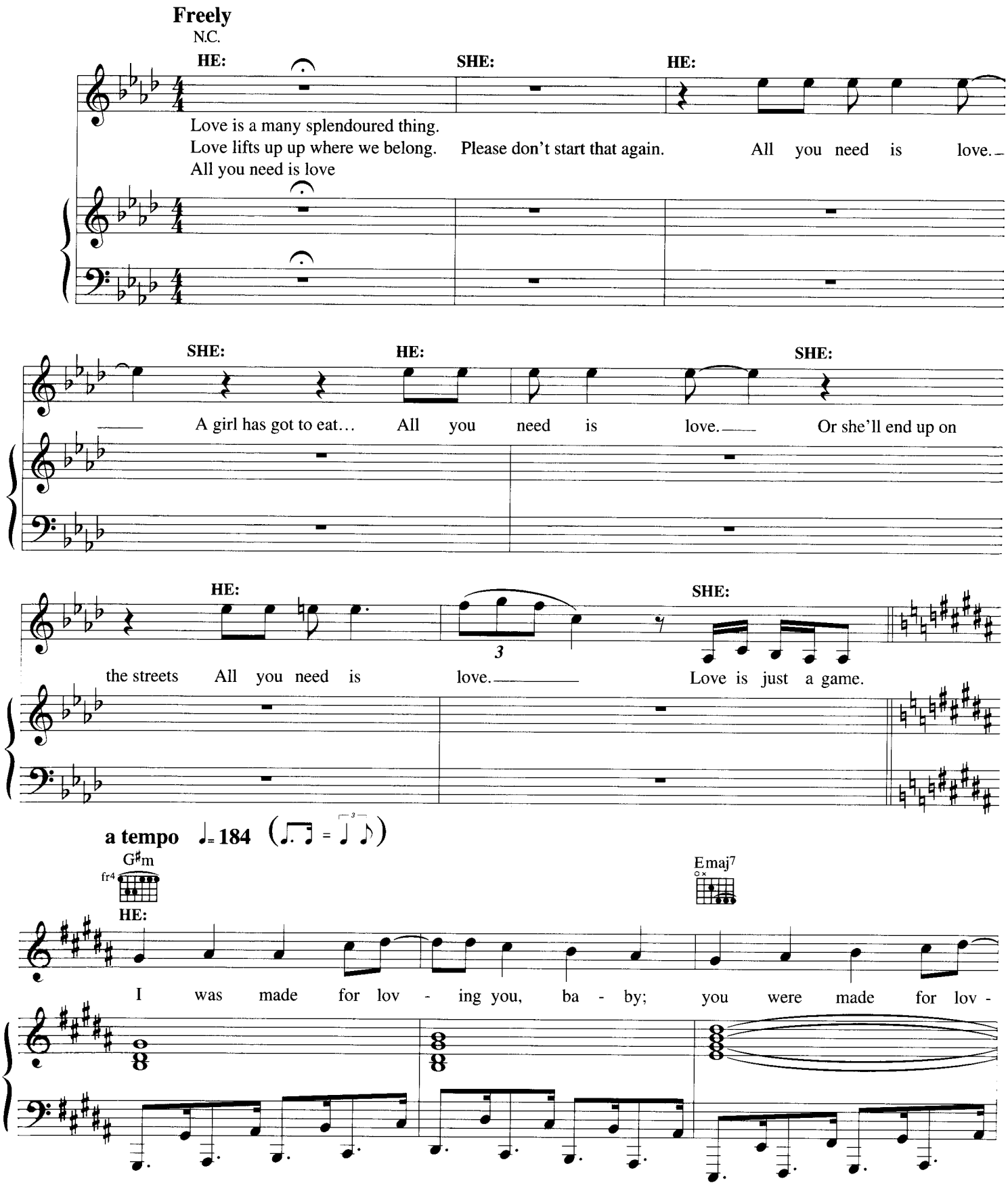


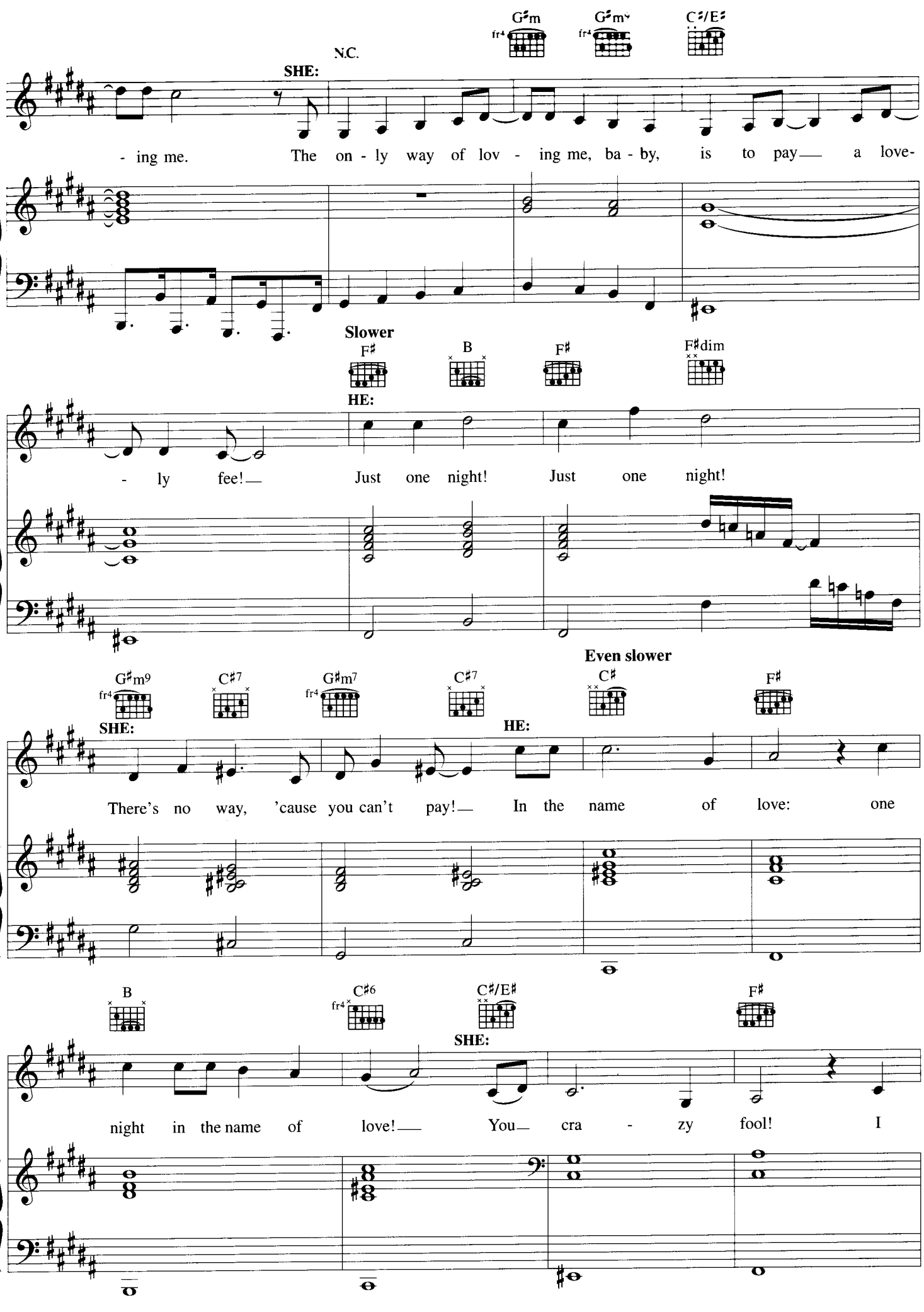
Verse 2:
In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch
Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch
Just another future-song, lonely little kitsch
There's gonna be sorrow try and wake up tomorrow for
Hallowe'en Jack is a real cool cat
He lives on top of Manhattan Chase
The elevator's broke so he slides down the rope
On to the street below, oh Tarzan go man go.

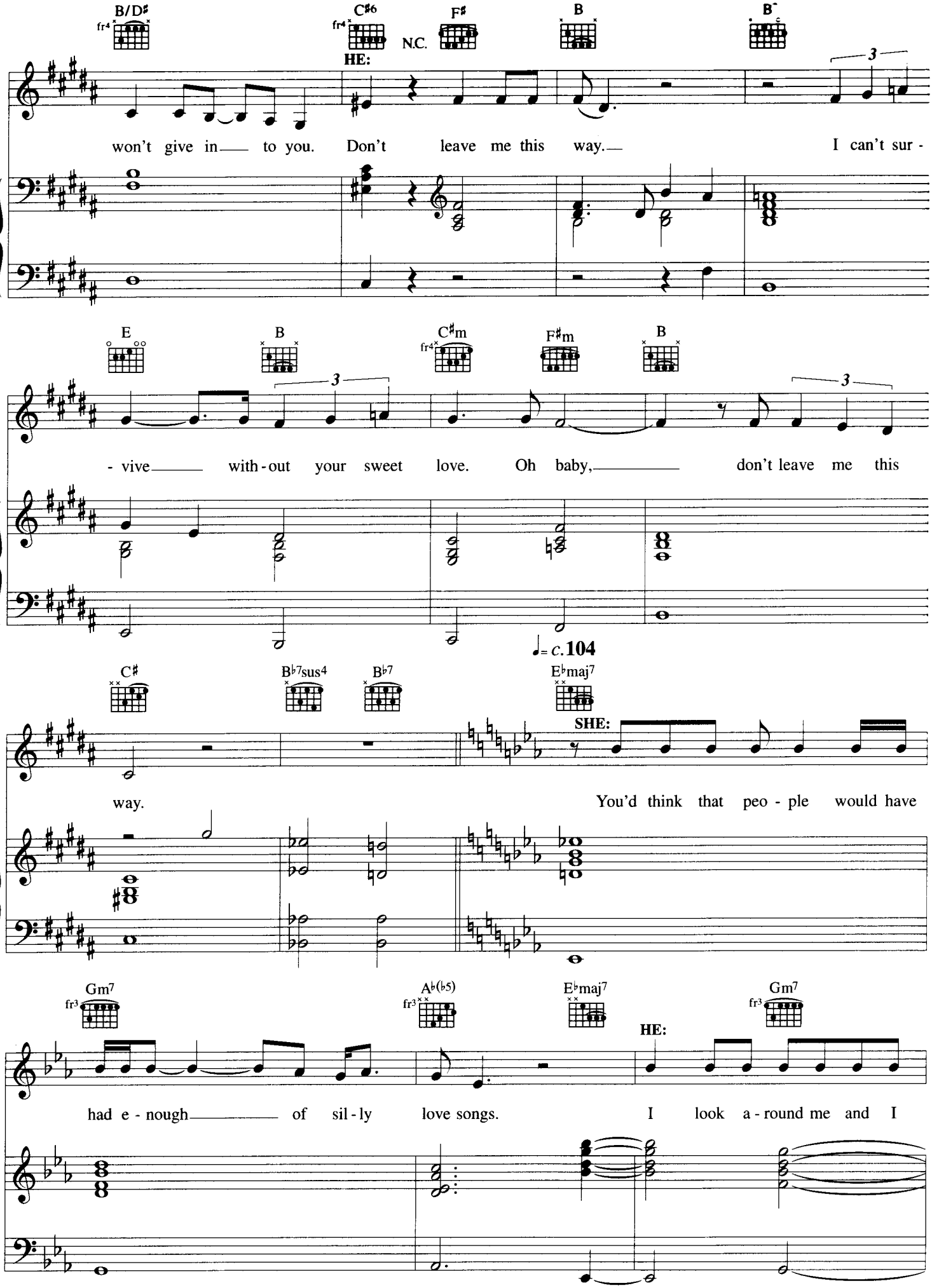
Here they come *etc.*

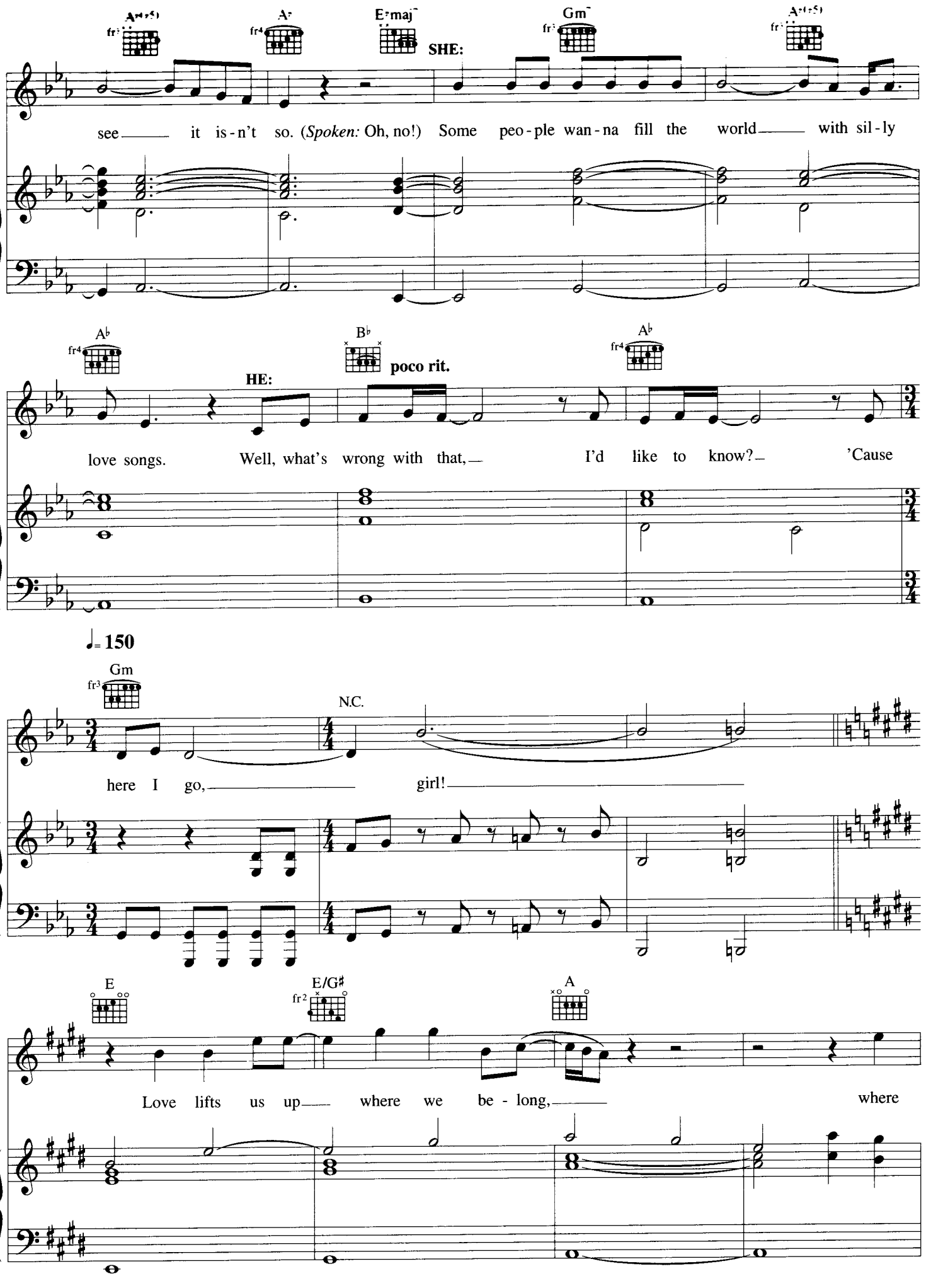
ELEPHANT LOVE MEDLEY

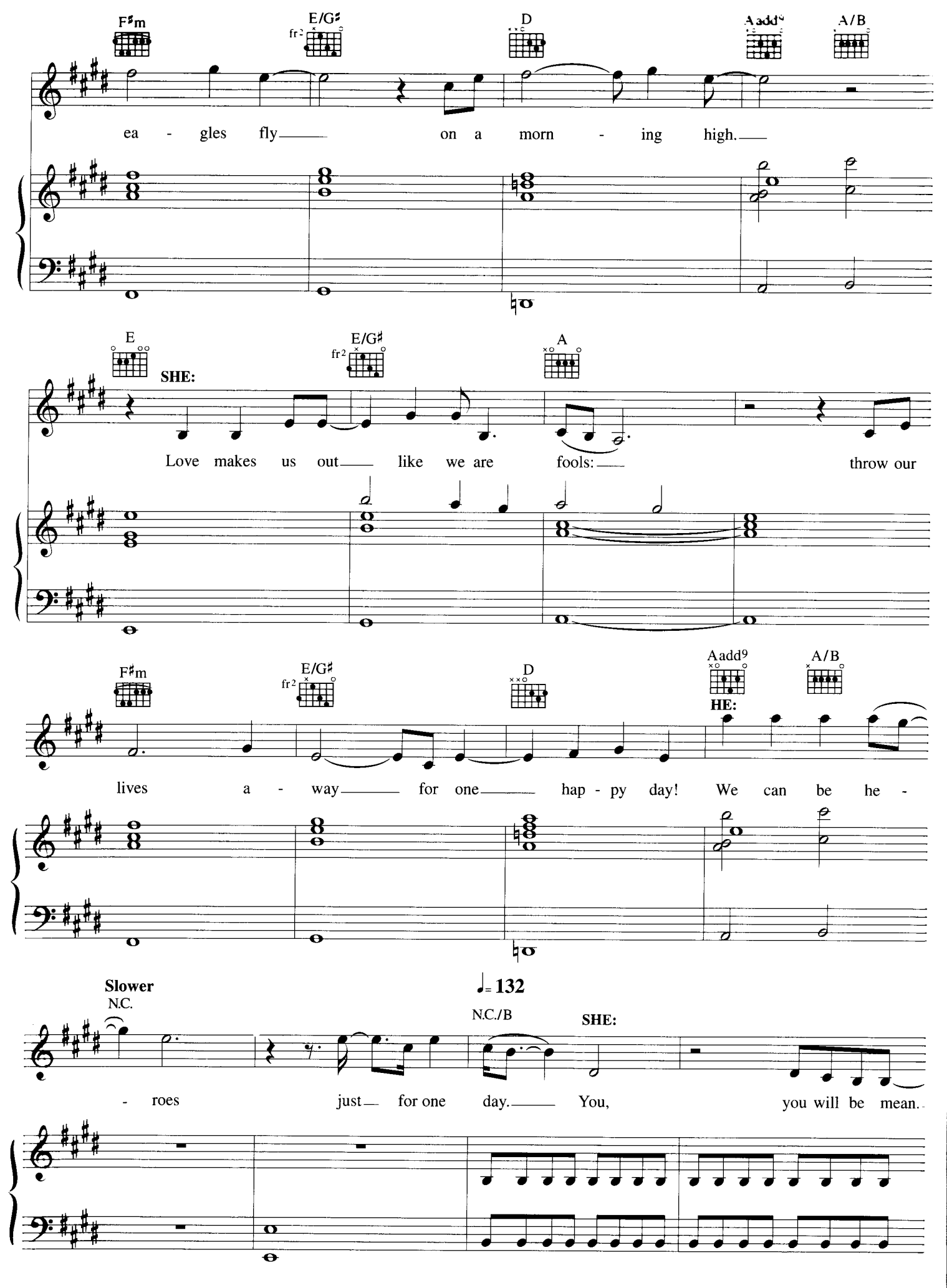
SEE PAGE 88 FOR COMPLETE SONG TITLES AND WRITER/COPYRIGHT DETAILS

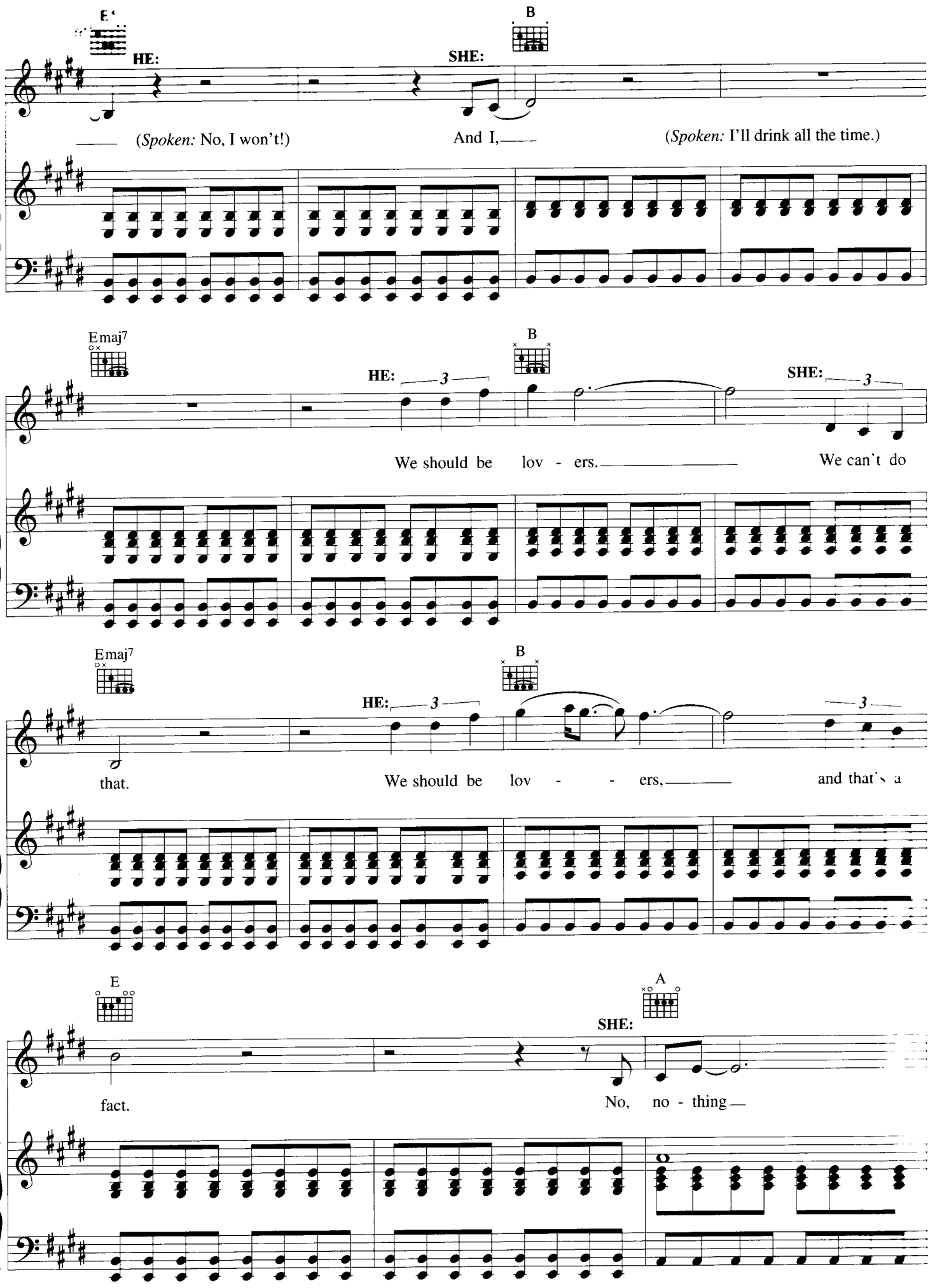

Freely
N.C.
HE:
SHE:
HE:
Love is a many splendoured thing.
Love lifts up up where we belong.
All you need is love
Please don't start that again.
All you need is love.
SHE:
HE:
SHE:
A girl has got to eat…
All you need is love.
Or she'll end up on
HE:
SHE:
the streets
All you need is love.
Love is just a game.
a tempo ♩= 184
G♯m
fr4
Emaj7
HE:
I was made for lov - ing you, ba - by; you were made for lov -

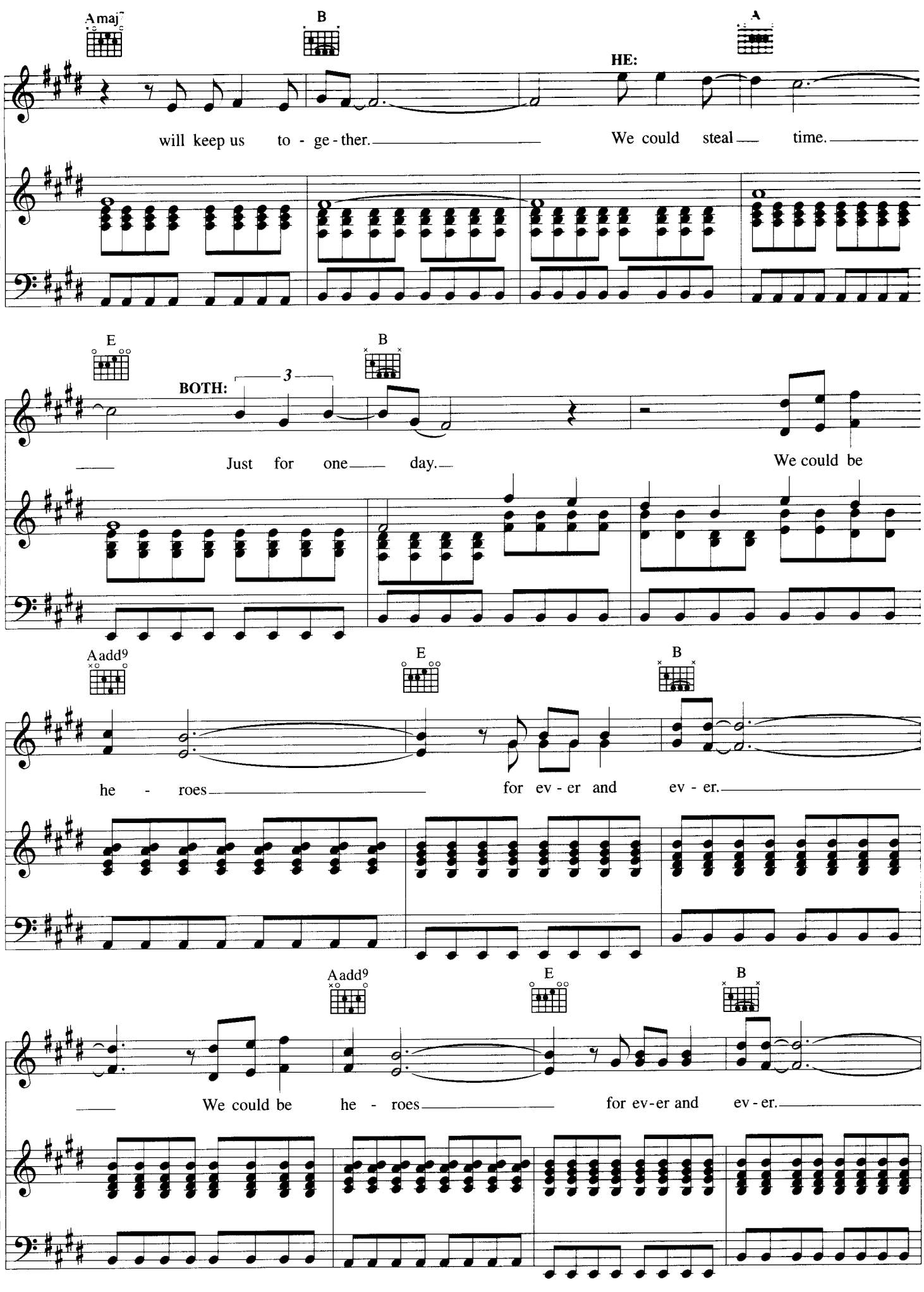

G♯m
G♯m
C♯/E♯
N.C.
SHE:
- ing me. The on - ly way of lov - ing me, ba - by, is to pay— a love-
Slower
F♯
B
F♯
F♯dim
HE:
- ly fee!— Just one night! Just one night!
Even slower
G♯m9
C♯7
G♯m7
C♯7
C♯
F♯
SHE:
HE:
There's no way, 'cause you can't pay!— In the name of love: one
B
C♯6
C♯/E♯
F♯
SHE:
night in the name of love!— You— cra - zy fool! I

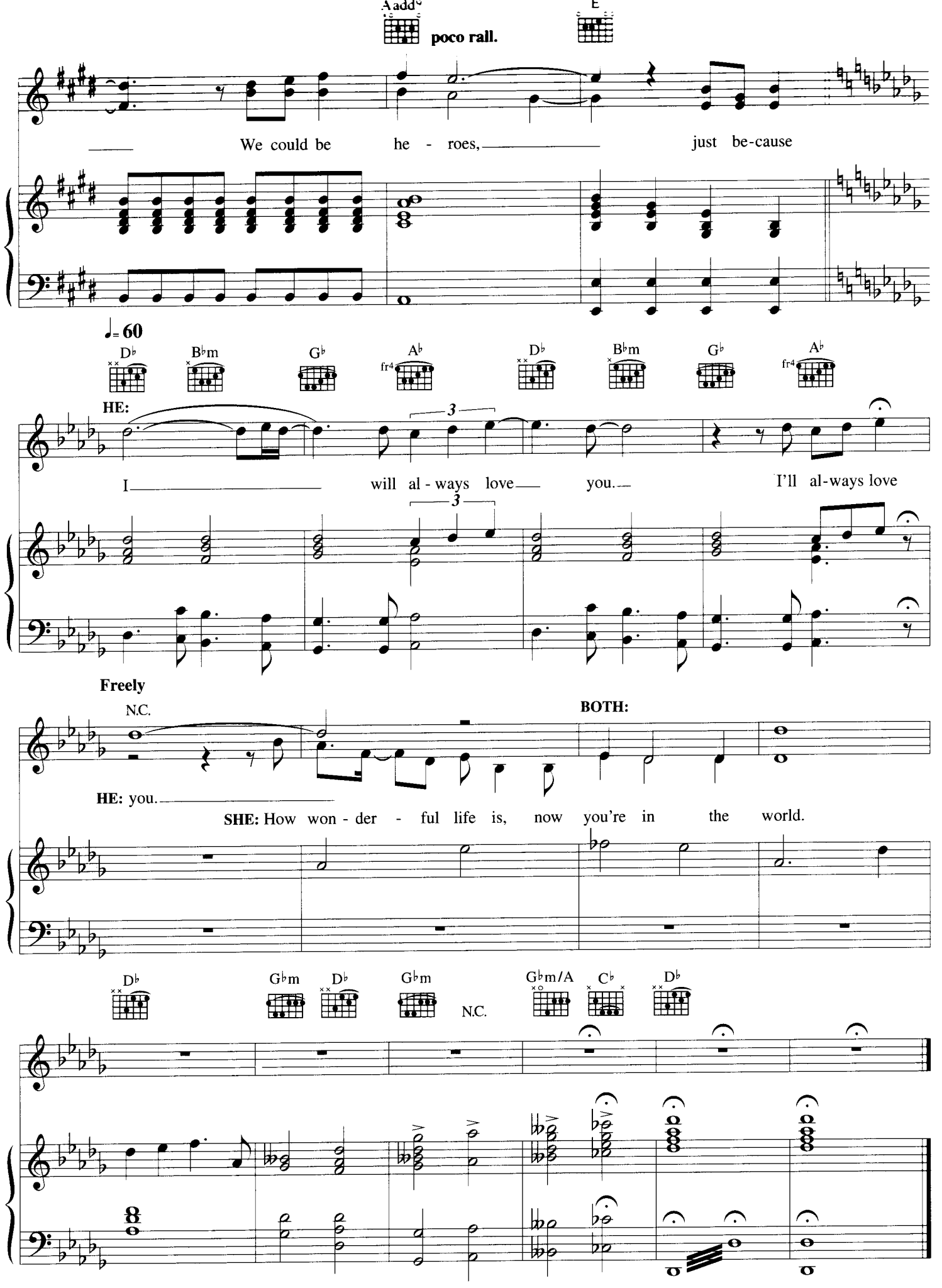

B/D♯
C♯6
N.C.
F♯
B
B
HE:
won't give in to you. Don't leave me this way. I can't sur -
E
B
C♯m
F♯m
B
- vive without your sweet love. Oh baby, don't leave me this
♩= c.104
C♯
B♭7sus4
B♭7
E♭maj7
SHE:
way. You'd think that peo - ple would have
Gm7
A♭(♭5)
E♭maj7
Gm7
HE:
had e - nough of sil - ly love songs. I look a - round me and I


SHE:
see it is-n't so. (*Spoken:* Oh, no!) Some peo-ple wan-na fill the world with sil-ly
HE:
poco rit.
love songs. Well, what's wrong with that, I'd like to know? 'Cause
♩= 150
N.C.
here I go, girl!
Love lifts us up where we be-long, where


F♯m
E/G♯
fr2
D
Aadd9
A/B
ea - gles fly on a morn - ing high.
E
E/G♯
fr2
A
SHE:
Love makes us out like we are fools: throw our
F♯m
E/G♯
fr2
D
Aadd9
A/B
HE:
lives a - way for one hap - py day! We can be he -
Slower
♩= 132
N.C.
N.C./B
SHE:
- roes just for one day. You, you will be mean.

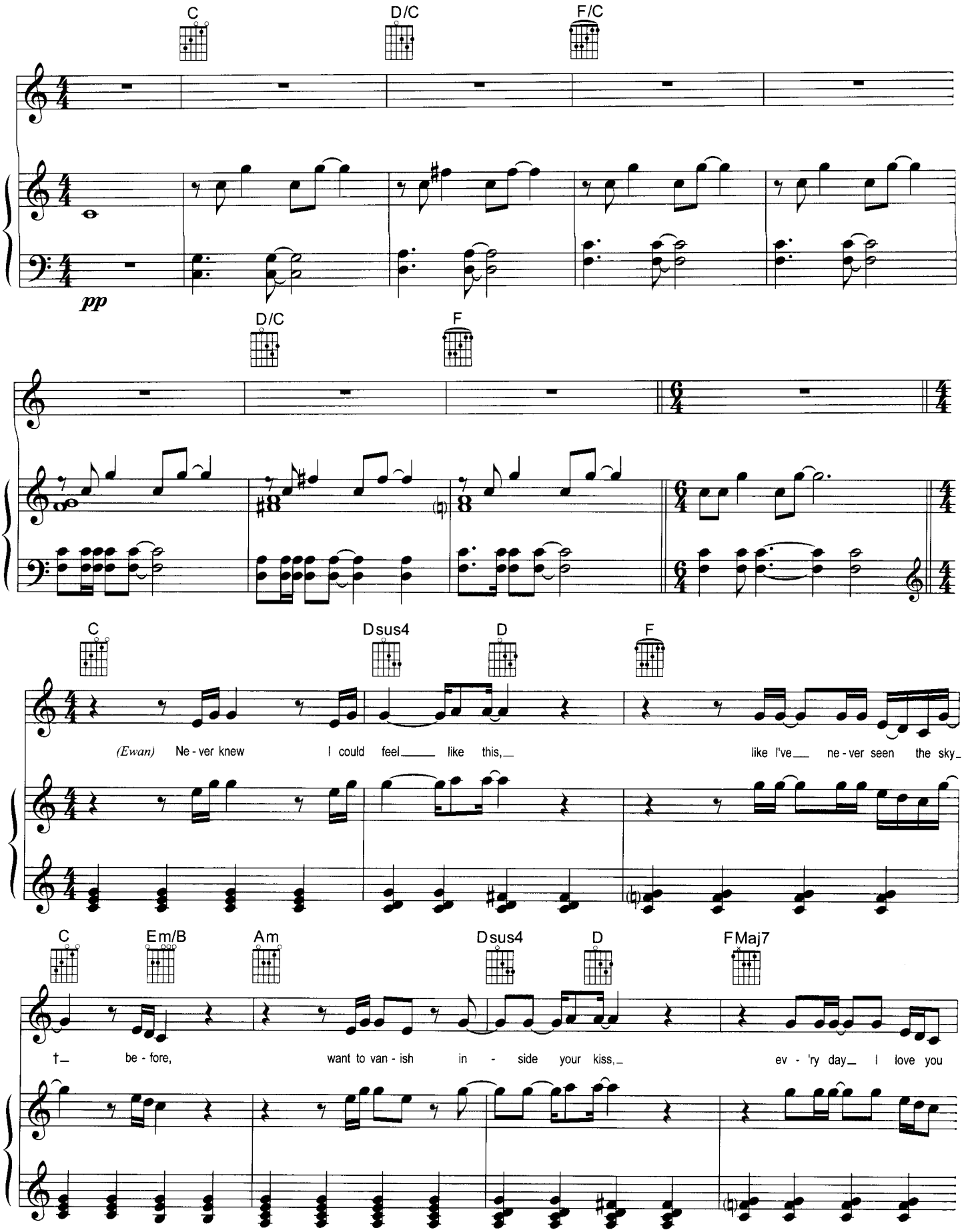

E
B
HE:
SHE:
(Spoken: No, I won't!)
And I,
(Spoken: I'll drink all the time.)
Emaj7
B
HE:
3
SHE:
3
We should be lov - ers.
We can't do
Emaj7
B
HE:
3
3
that.
We should be lov - - ers,
and that's a
E
A
SHE:
fact.
No, no - thing

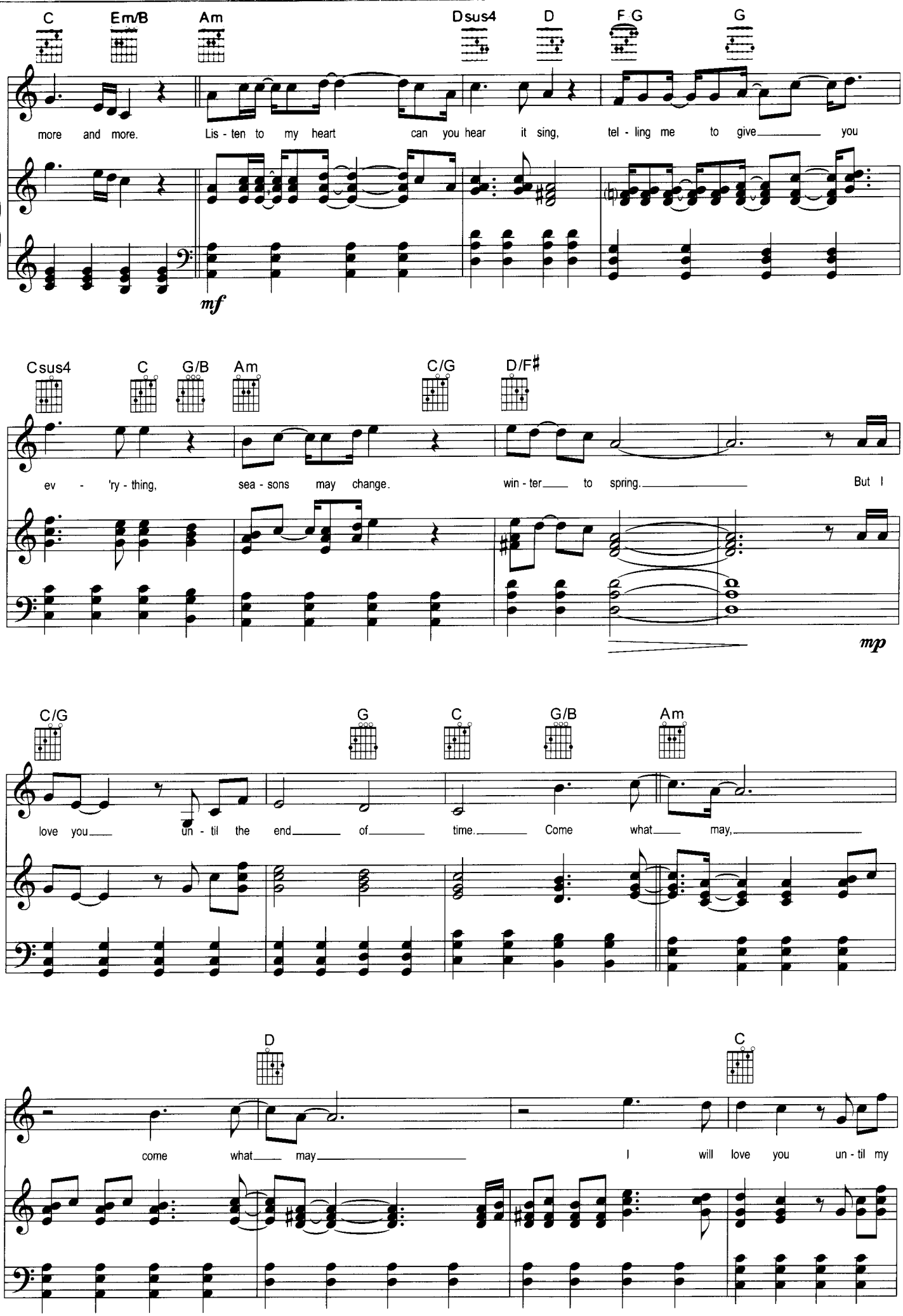

Amaj7
B
A
HE:
will keep us to - ge - ther.
We could steal time.
E
B
BOTH:
3
Just for one day.
We could be
Aadd9
E
B
he - roes
for ev - er and ev - er.
Aadd9
E
B
We could be he - roes
for ev-er and ev - er.

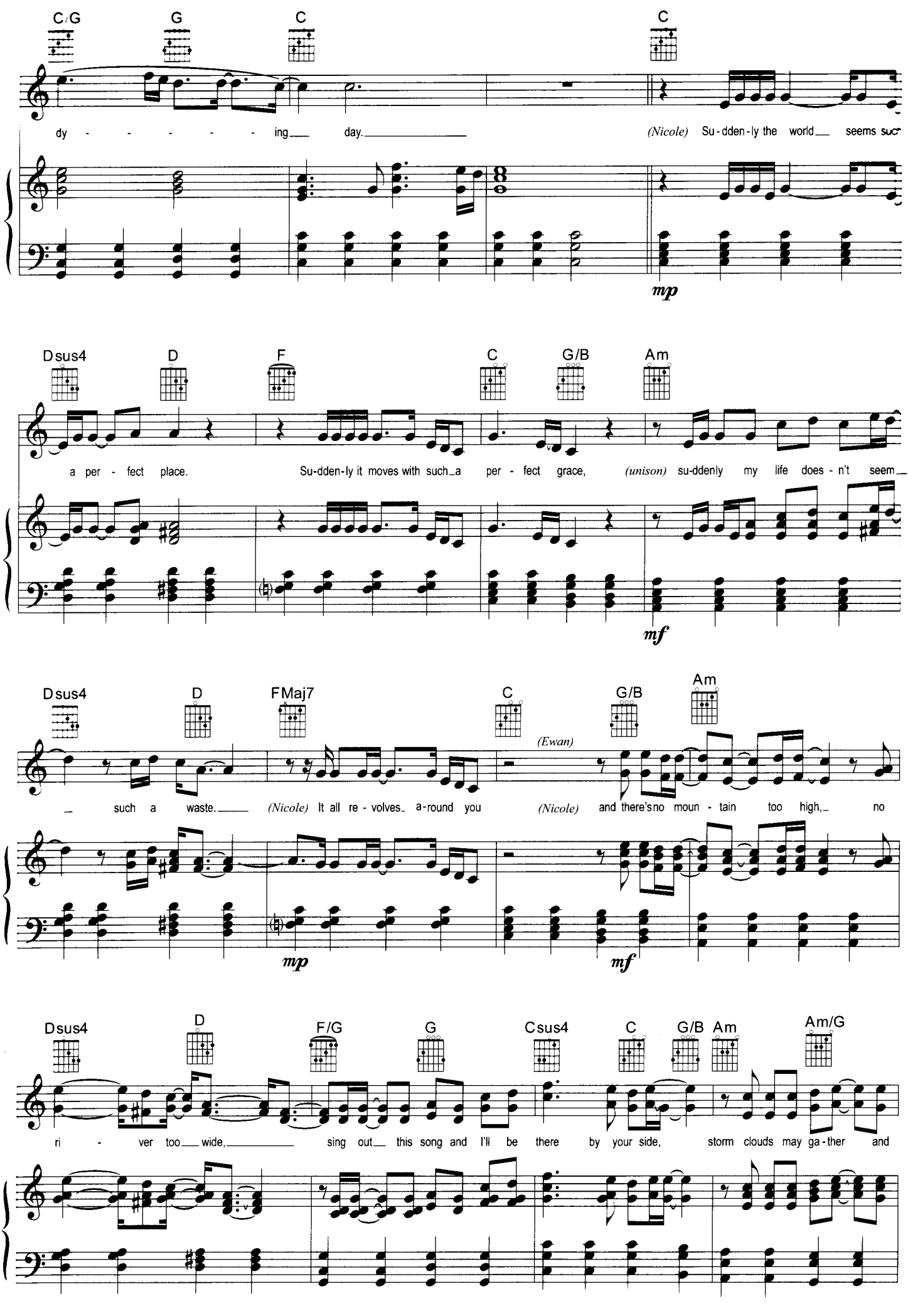

Aadd9
E
poco rall.
We could be he - roes, just be-cause
♩= 60
D♭ B♭m G♭ A♭ D♭ B♭m G♭ A♭
HE:
I will al - ways love you. I'll al-ways love
Freely
N.C.
BOTH:
HE: you.
SHE: How won - der - ful life is, now you're in the world.
D♭ G♭m D♭ G♭m N.C. G♭m/A C♭ D♭

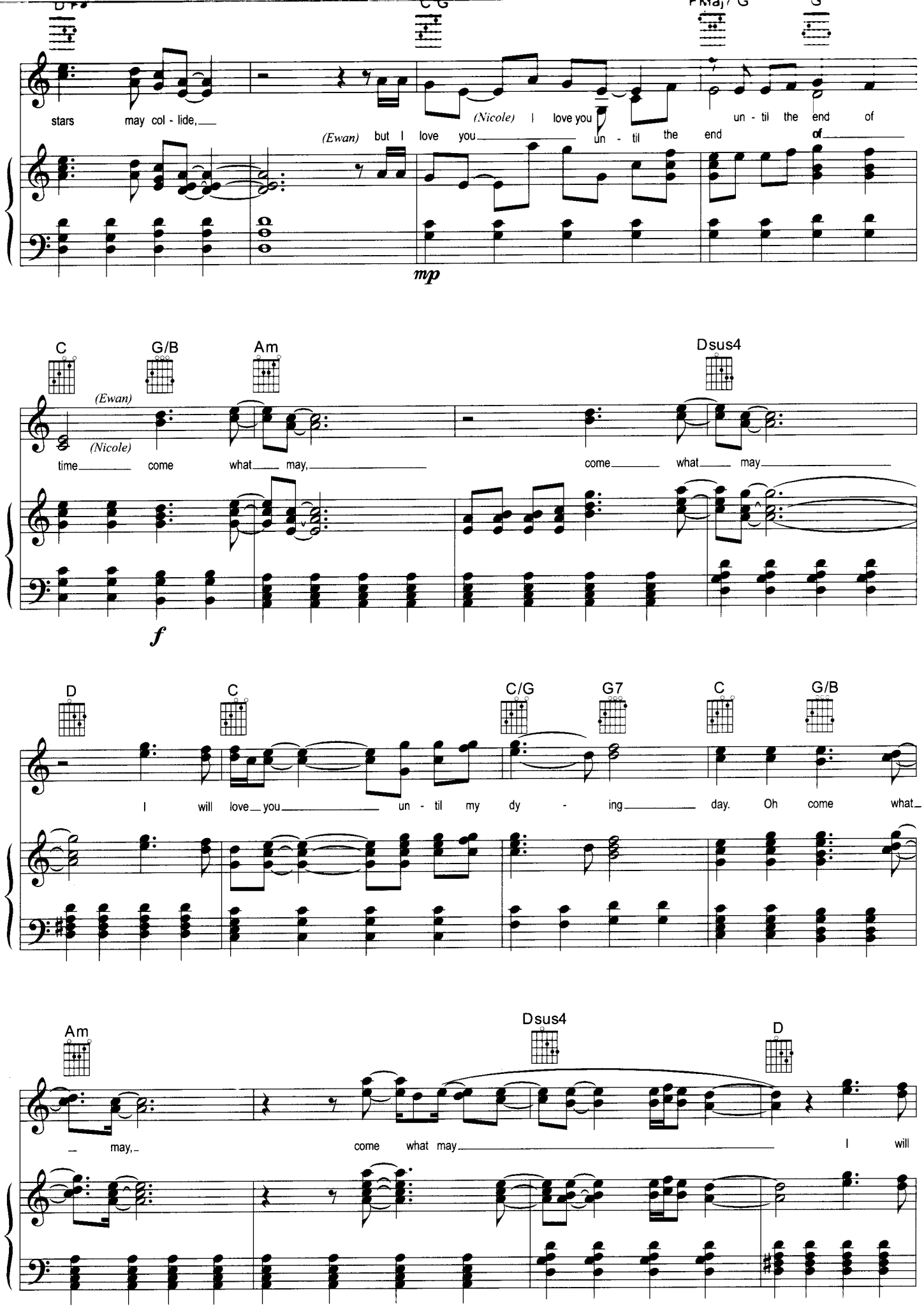
COME WHAT MAY

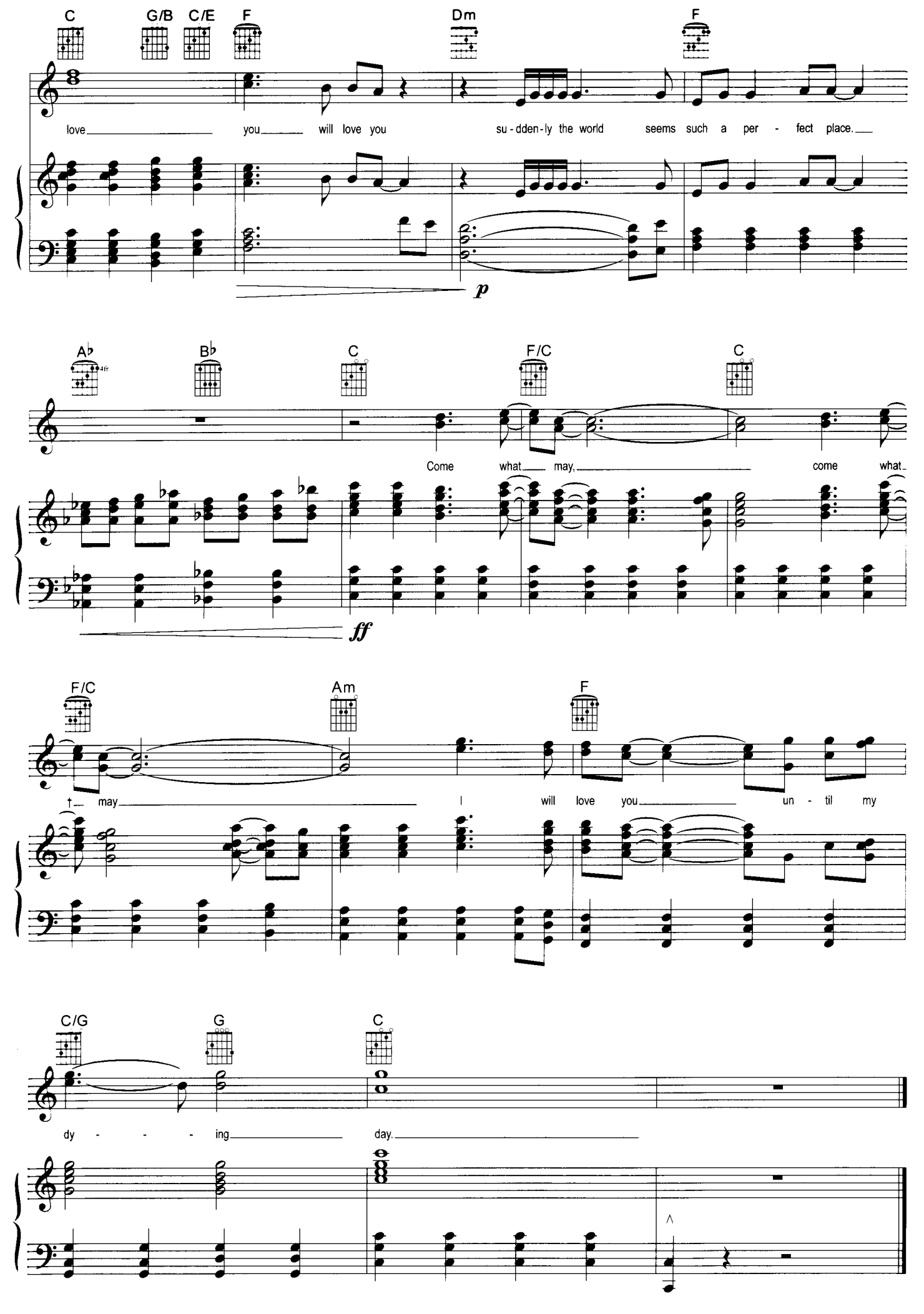
WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVID BAERWALD




C Em/B Am Dsus4 D F G G
more and more. Lis - ten to my heart can you hear it sing, tel - ling me to give you
mf
Csus4 C G/B Am C/G D/F♯
ev - 'ry - thing, sea - sons may change. win - ter to spring. But I
mp
C/G G C G/B Am
love you un - til the end of time. Come what may,
D C
come what may I will love you un - til my

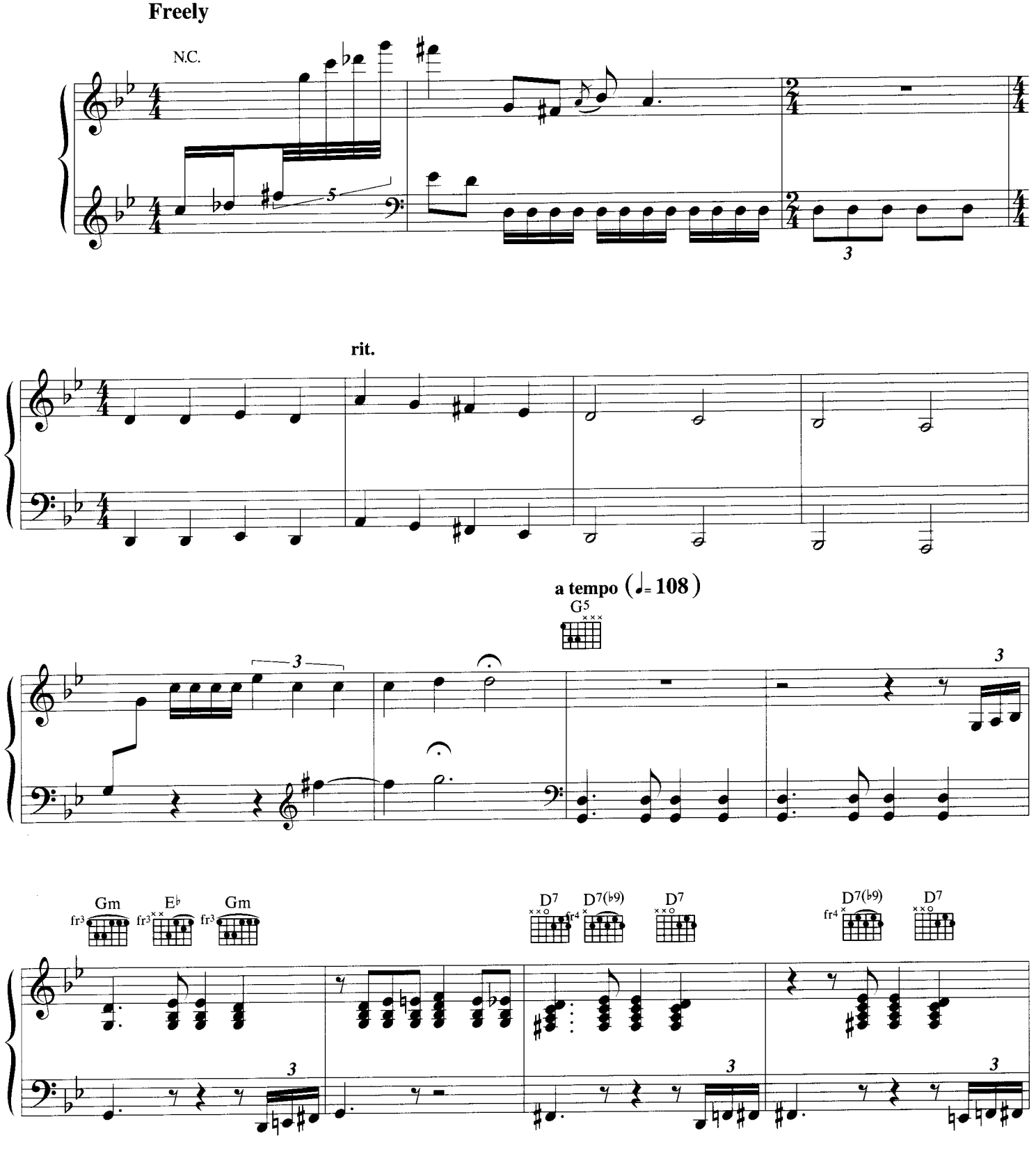

C/G G C C
dy - - - - - ing day.
(Nicole) Su-dden-ly the world seems suc
mp
Dsus4 D F C G/B Am
a per - fect place. Su-dden-ly it moves with such a per - fect grace, (unison) su-ddenly my life does - n't seem
mf
Dsus4 D FMaj7 C G/B Am
such a waste. (Nicole) It all re - volves a-round you (Ewan) (Nicole) and there's no moun - tain too high, no
mp
mf
Dsus4 D F/G G Csus4 C G/B Am Am/G
ri - ver too wide, sing out this song and I'll be there by your side, storm clouds may ga-ther and

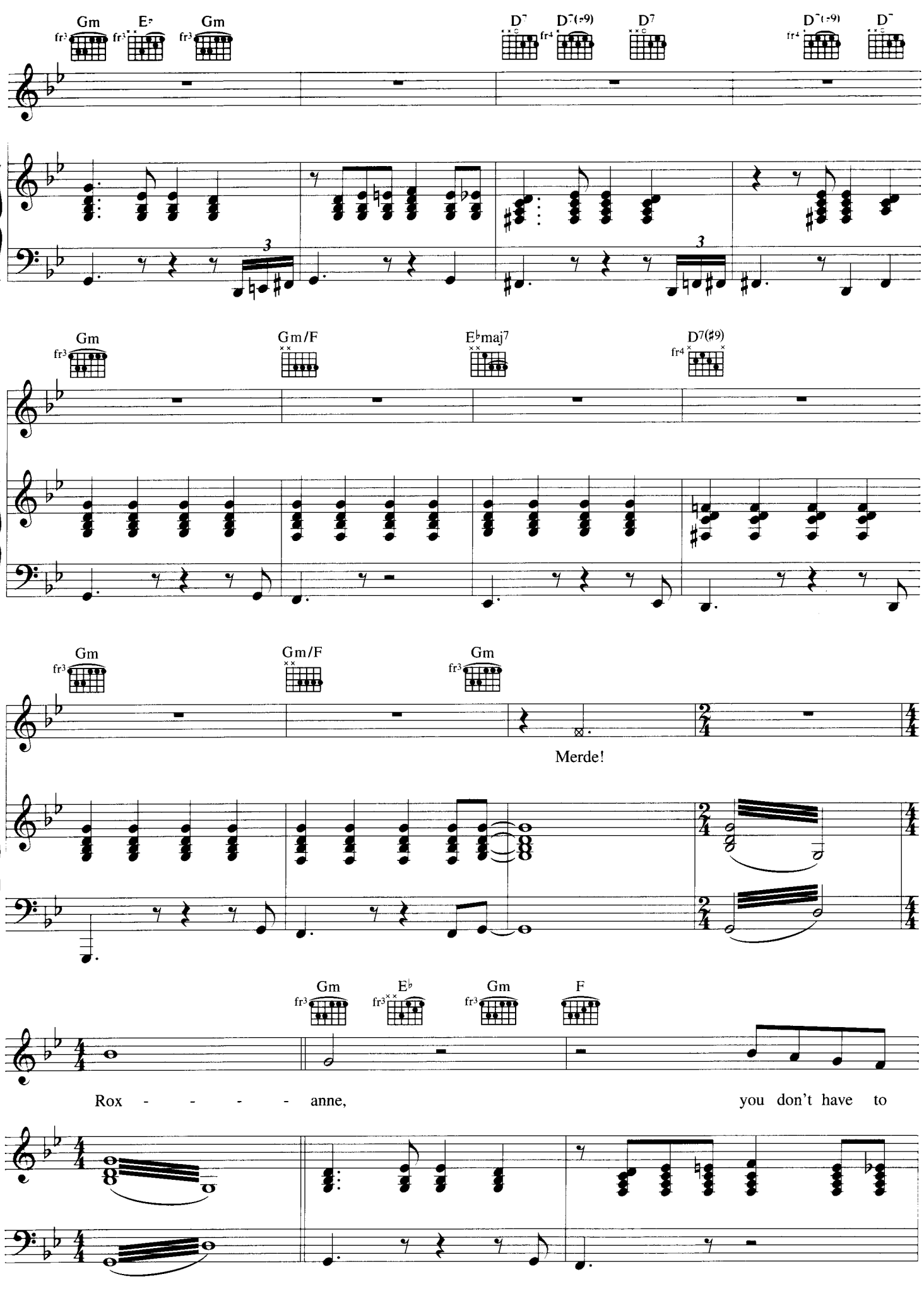

stars may col - lide,
(Nicole) I love you un - til the end of
(Ewan) but I love you un - til the end of
mp
C
G/B
Am
Dsus4
(Ewan)
(Nicole)
time come what may,
come what may
f
D
C
C/G
G7
C
G/B
I will love you un - til my dy - ing day. Oh come what
Am
Dsus4
D
may,
come what may
I will

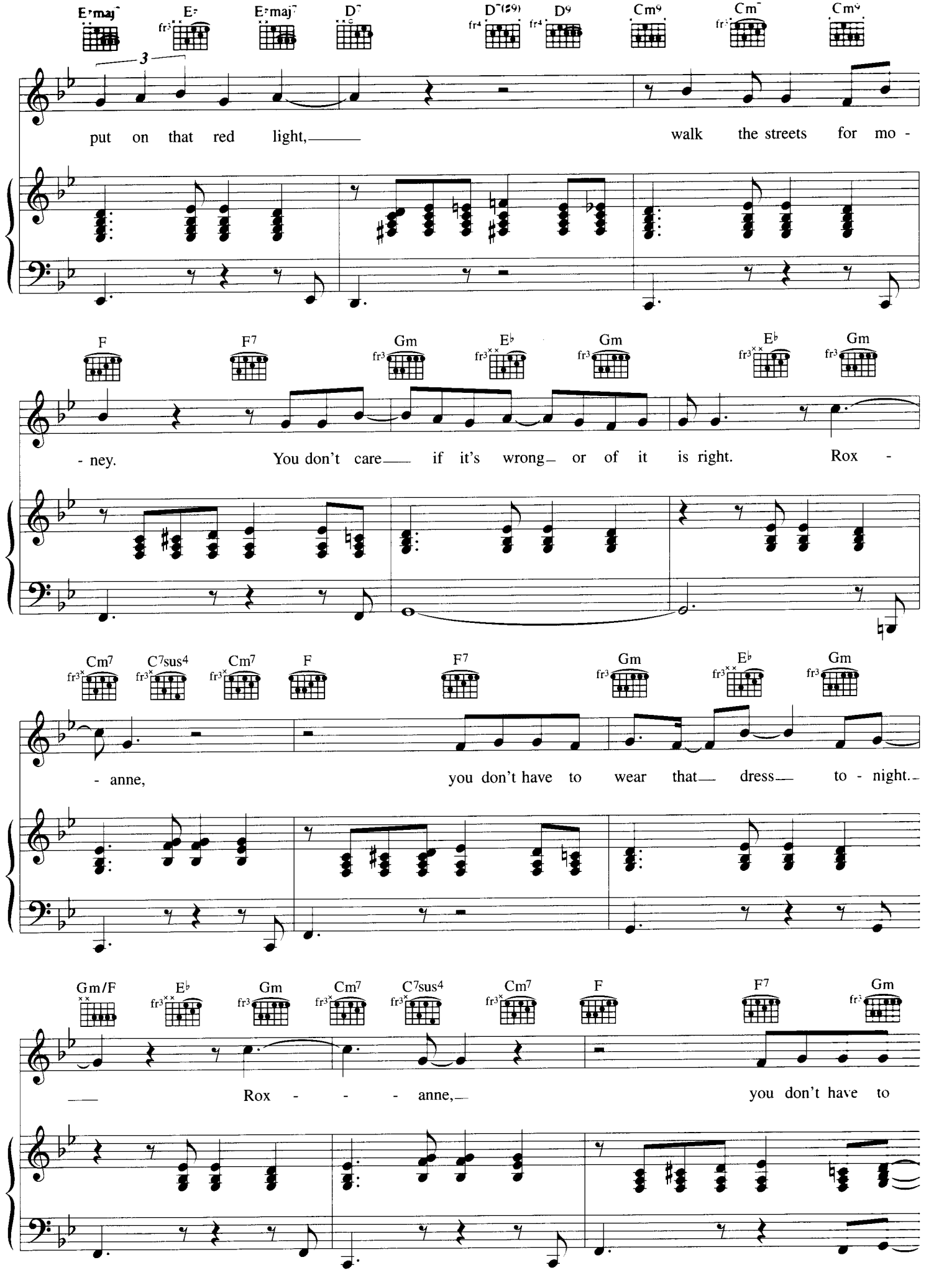

C
G/B
C/E
F
Dm
F
love you will love you su - dden - ly the world seems such a per - fect place.
p
A♭
4fr
B♭
C
F/C
C
Come what may, come what
ff
F/C
Am
F
may I will love you un - til my
C/G
G
C
dy - - - ing day.

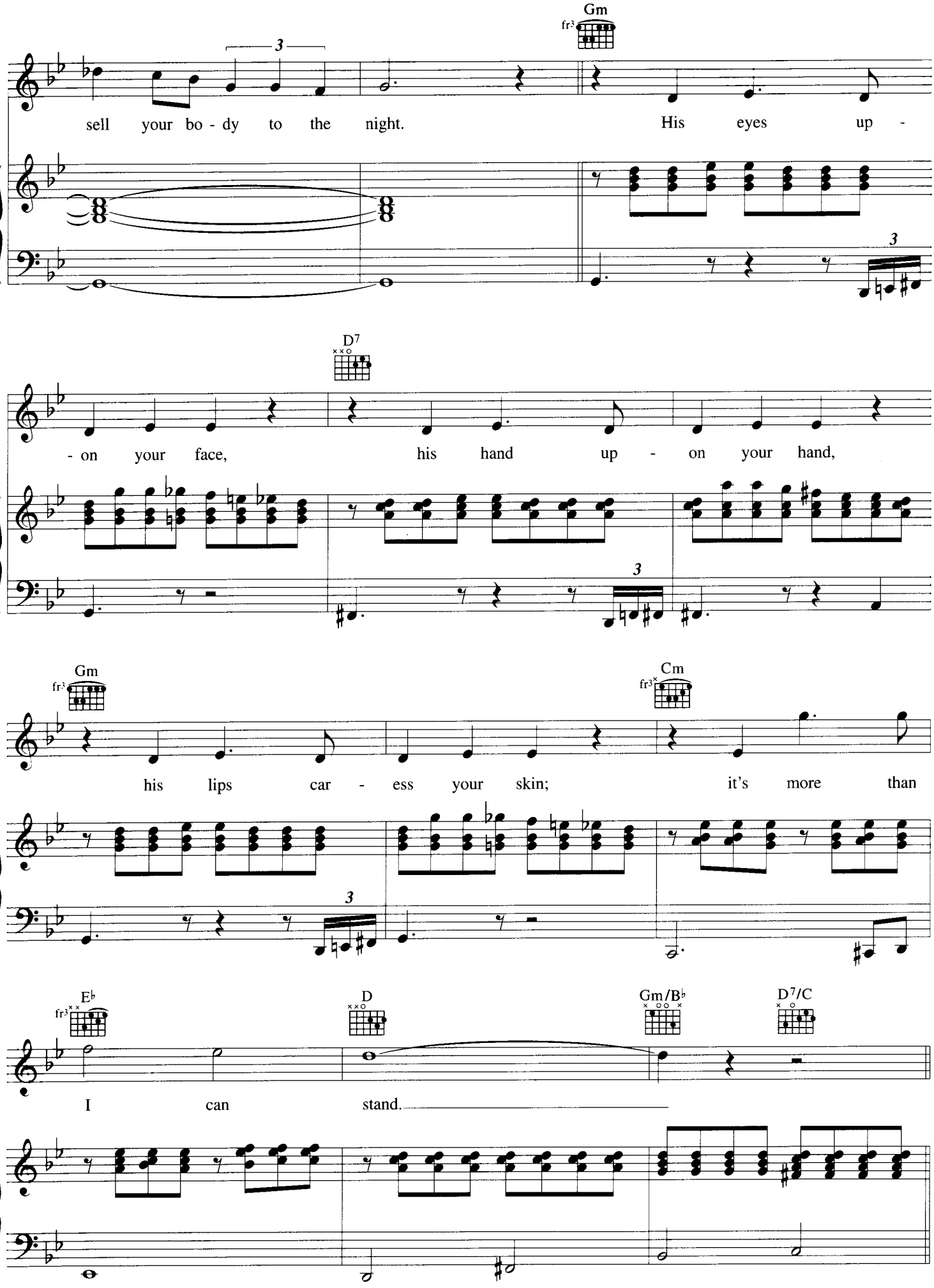
EL TANGO DE ROXANNE

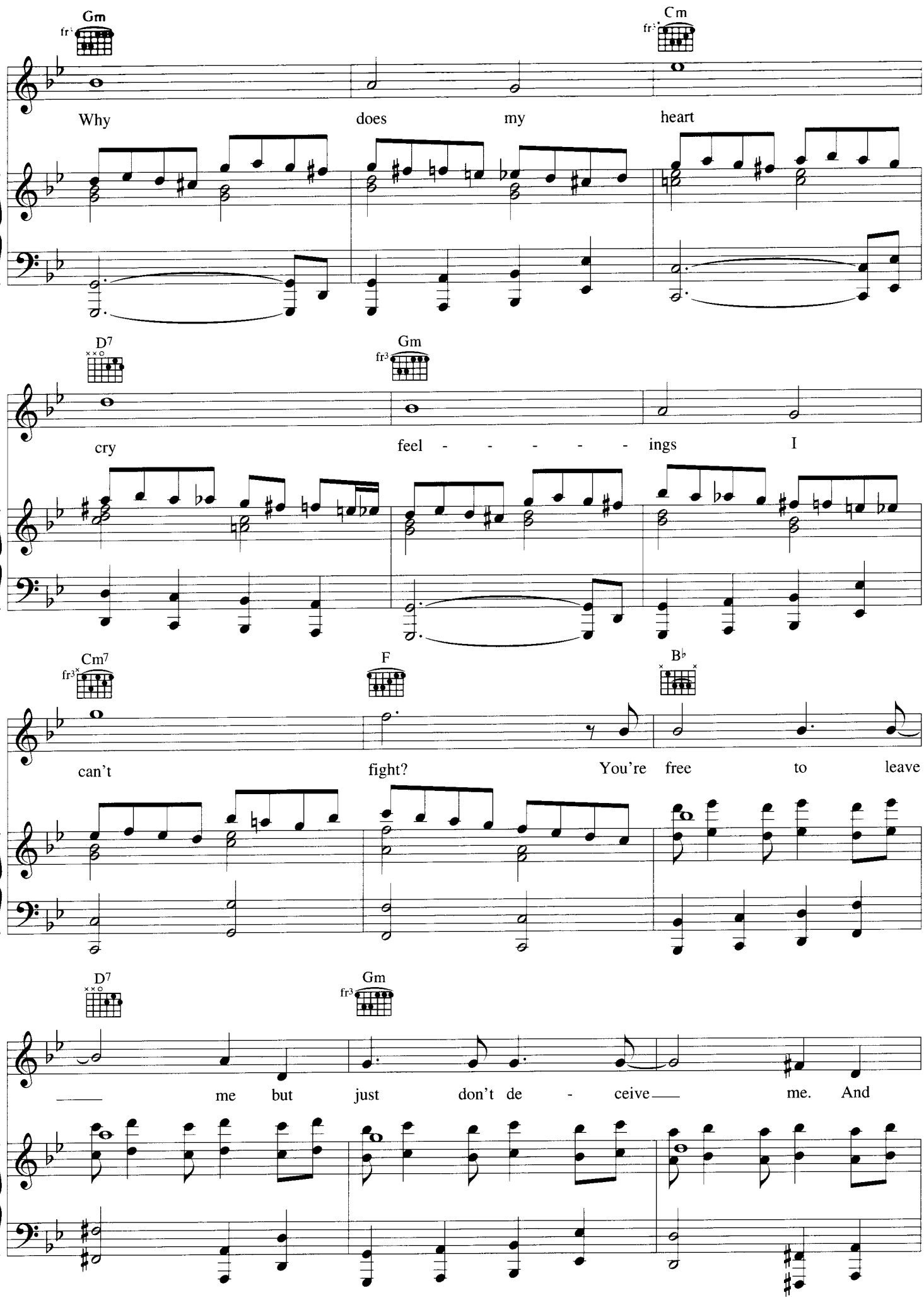
SEE PAGE 88 FOR COMPLETE SONG TITLES AND WRITER/COPYRIGHT DETAILS

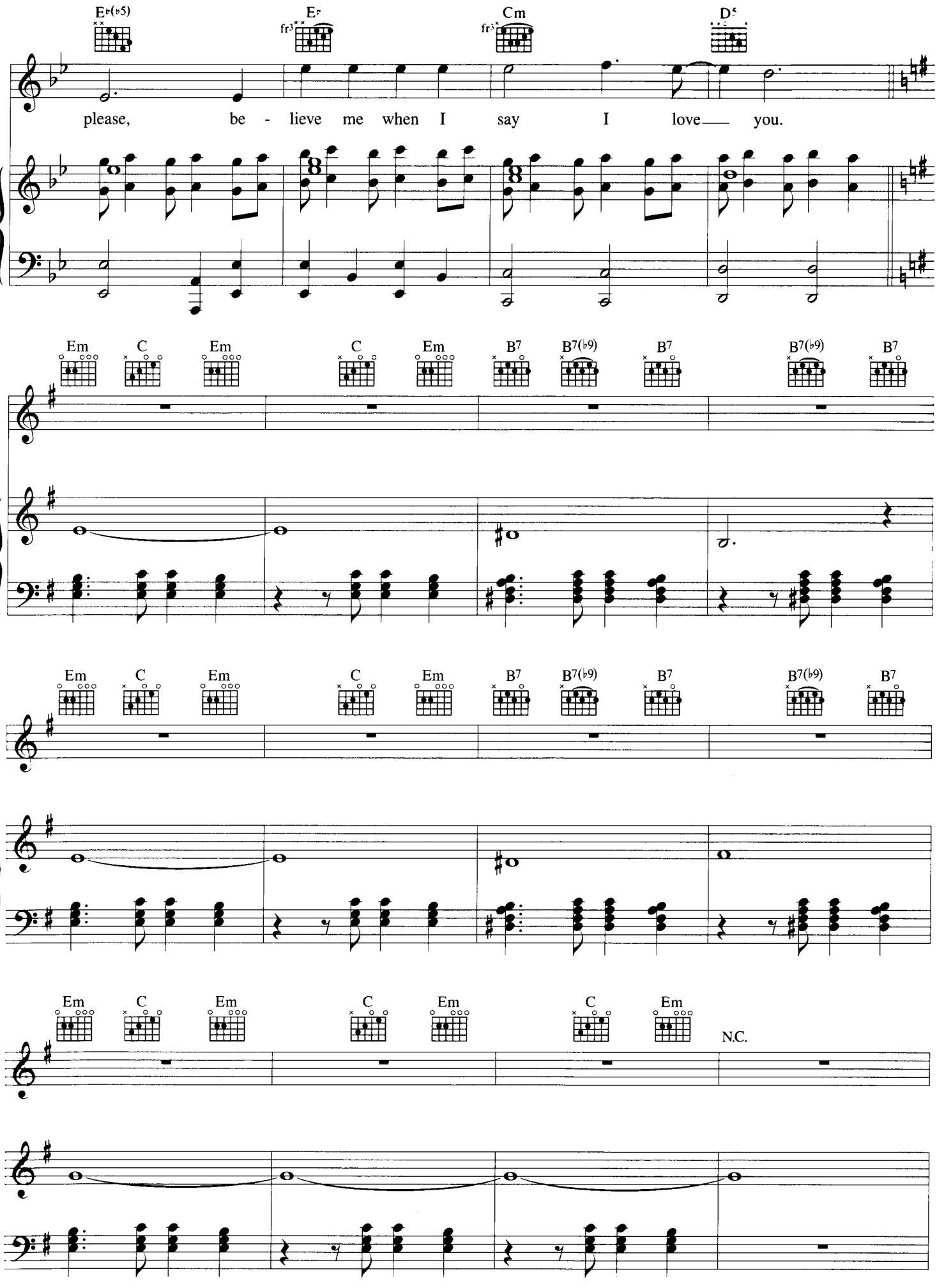


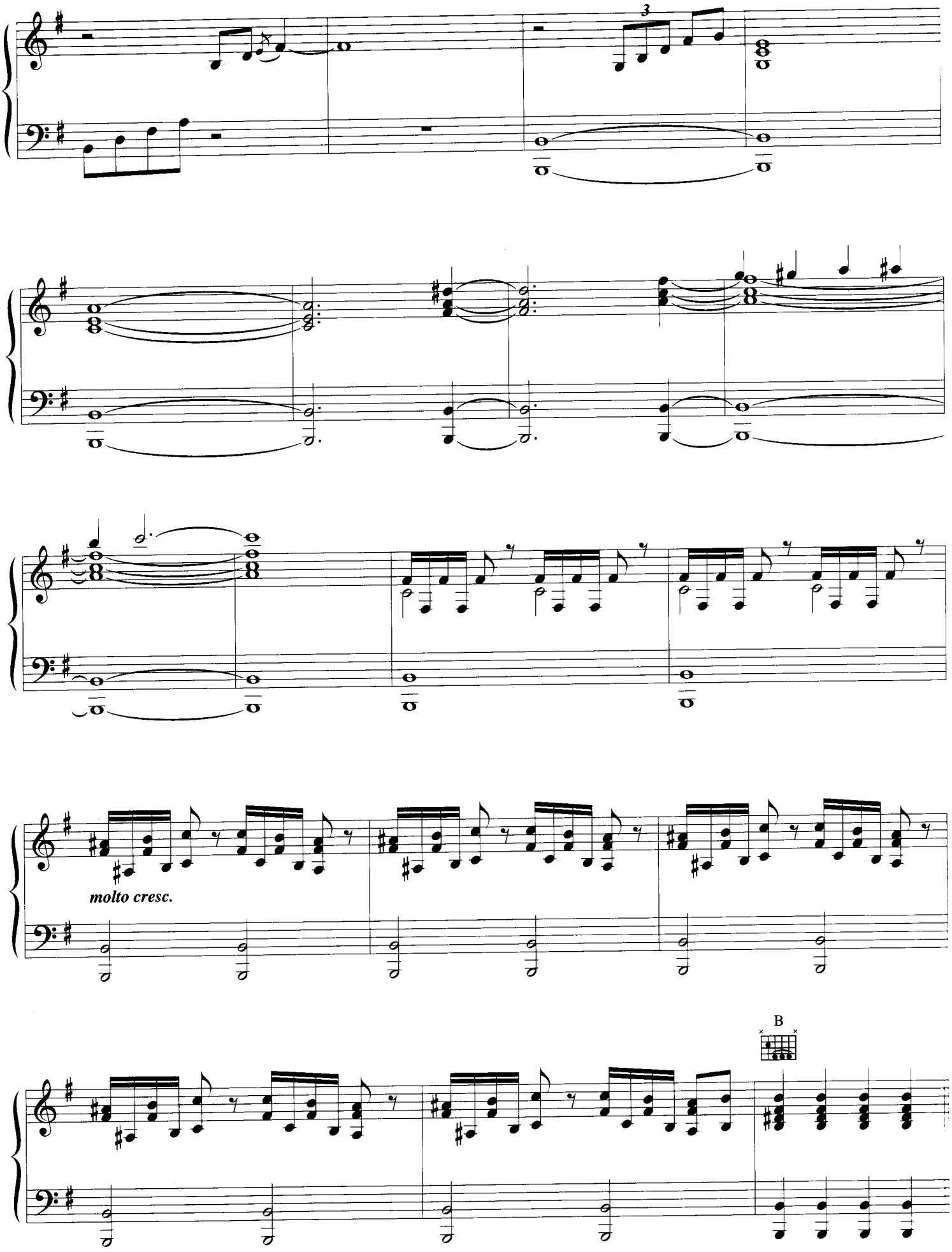

Gm
E♭
Gm
D7
D7(♭9)
D7
D7(♭9)
D7
Gm
Gm/F
E♭maj7
D7(♯9)
Gm
Gm/F
Gm
Merde!
Gm
E♭
Gm
F
Rox - - - - - anne,
you don't have to

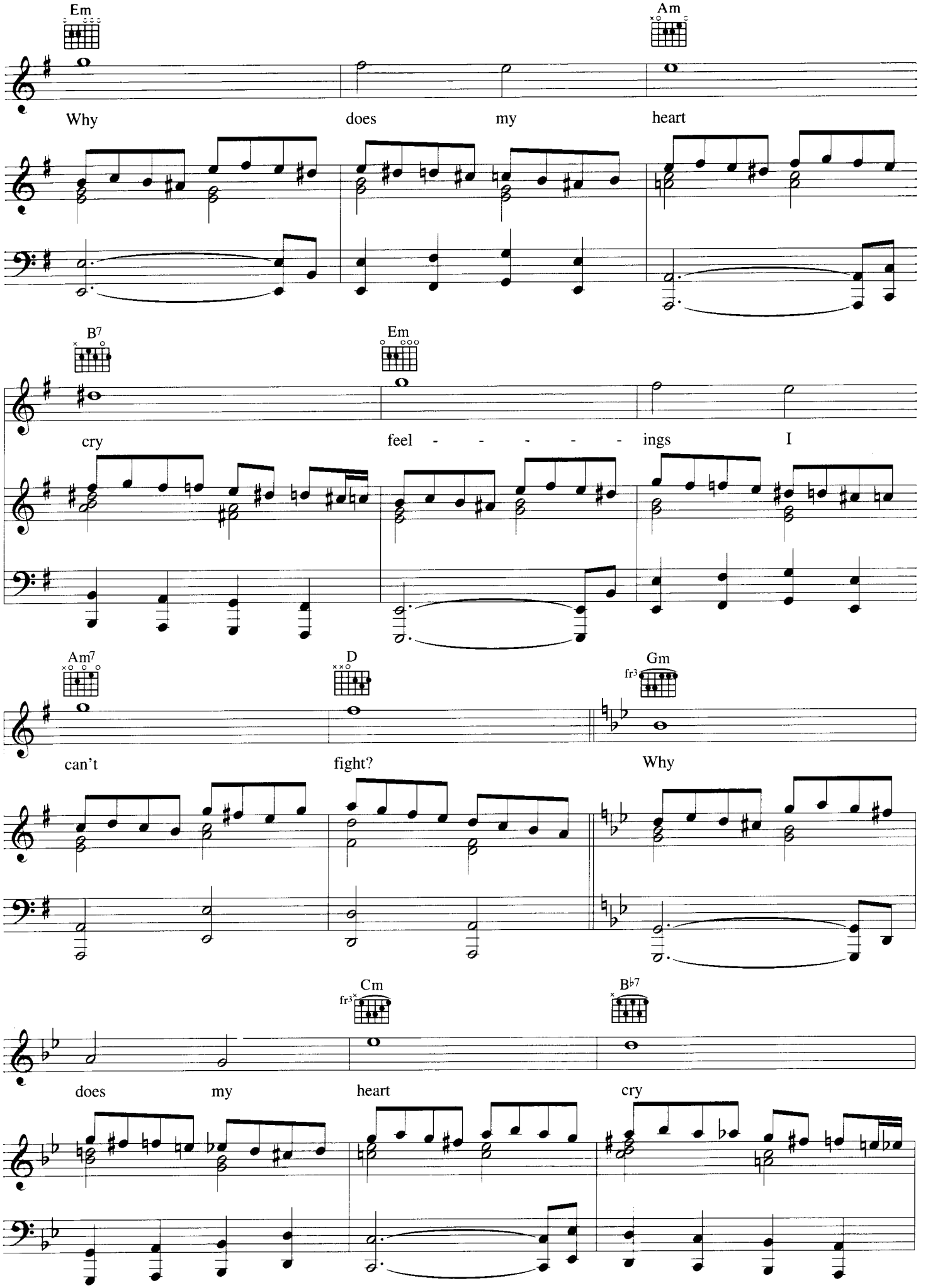

E♭maj7 E♭ E♭maj7 D7 D7(♭9) D♭9 Cm9 Cm7 Cm9
3
put on that red light, walk the streets for mo -
F F7 Gm E♭ Gm E♭ Gm
- ney. You don't care if it's wrong or of it is right. Rox -
Cm7 C7sus4 Cm7 F F7 Gm E♭ Gm
- anne, you don't have to wear that dress to - night.
Gm/F E♭ Gm Cm7 C7sus4 Cm7 F F7 Gm
Rox - - - anne, you don't have to

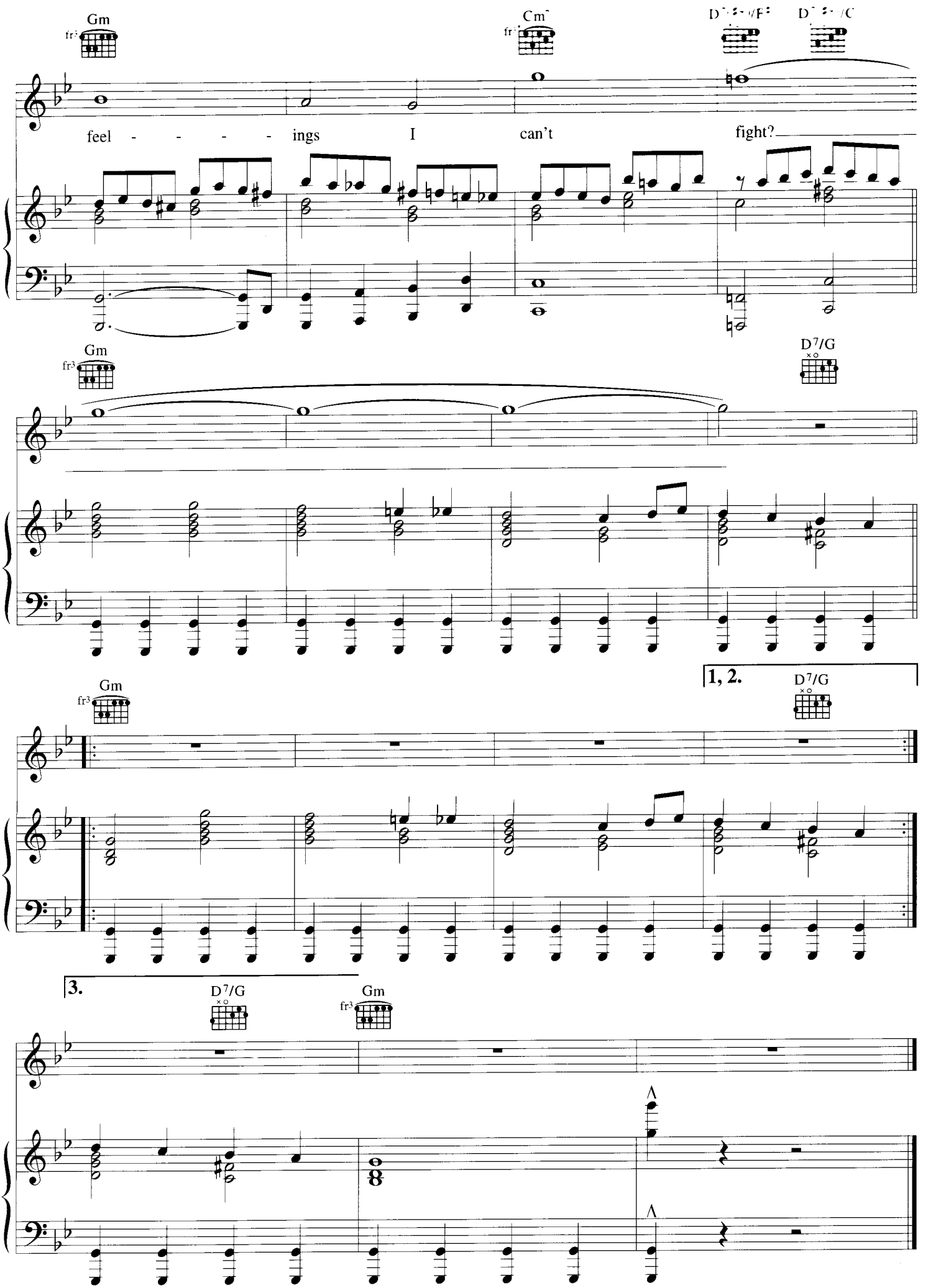

Gm
fr3
3
sell your bo - dy to the night.
His eyes up -
3
D7
- on your face,
his hand up - on your hand,
3
Gm
fr3
Cm
fr3
his lips car - ess your skin;
it's more than
3
E♭
fr3
D
Gm/B♭
D7/C
I can
stand.


Gm
fr1
Cm
fr3
Why does my heart
D7
Gm
fr3
cry feel - - - - - ings I
Cm7
fr3
F
B♭
can't fight? You're free to leave
D7
Gm
fr3
me but just don't de - ceive me. And


E♭(♭5)
E♭
fr3
Cm
fr3
D⁵
please, be - lieve me when I say I love you.
Em C Em C Em B7 B7(♭9) B7 B7(♭9) B7
Em C Em C Em B7 B7(♭9) B7 B7(♭9) B7
Em C Em C Em C Em
N.C.

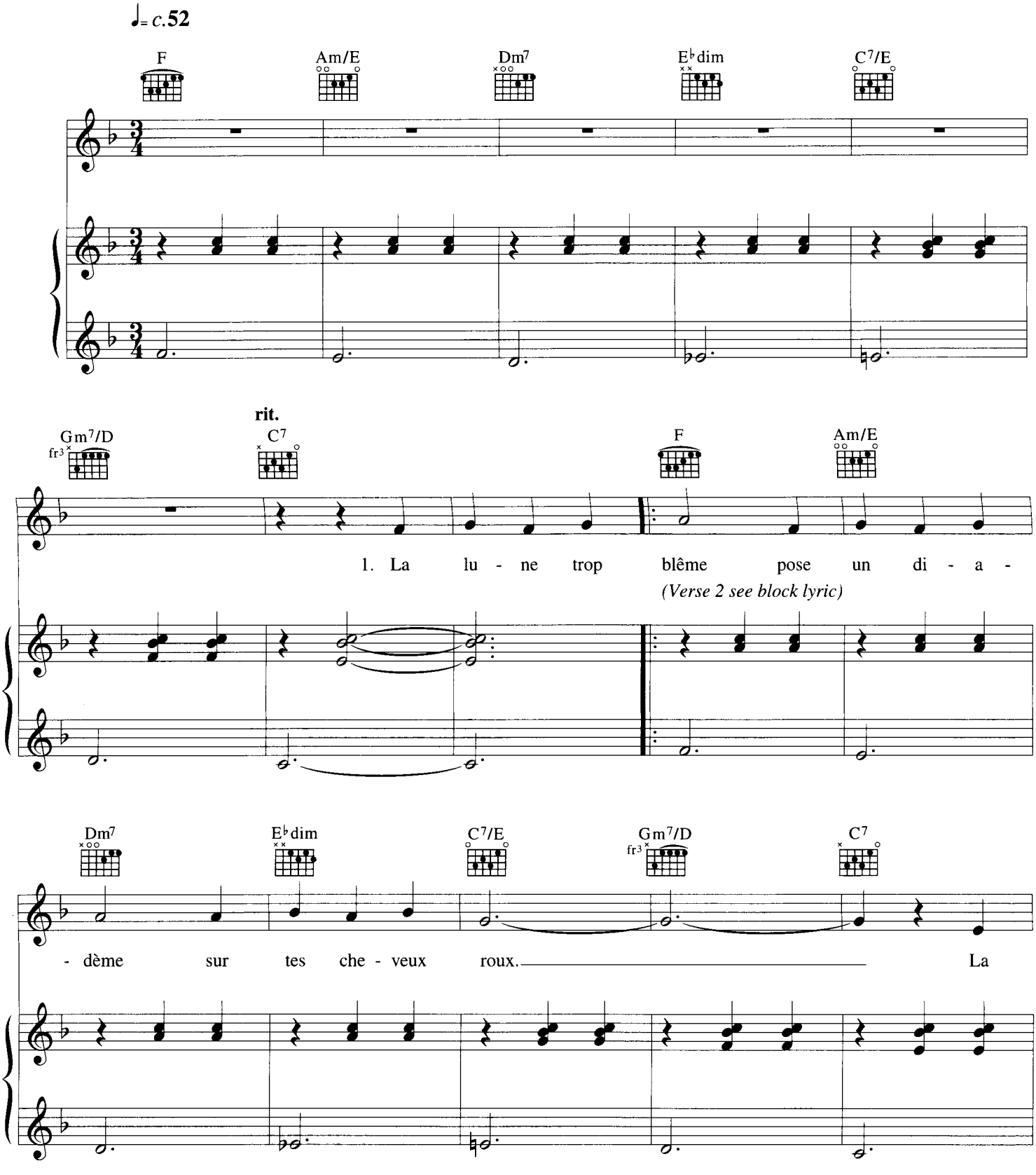

3
molto cresc.
B

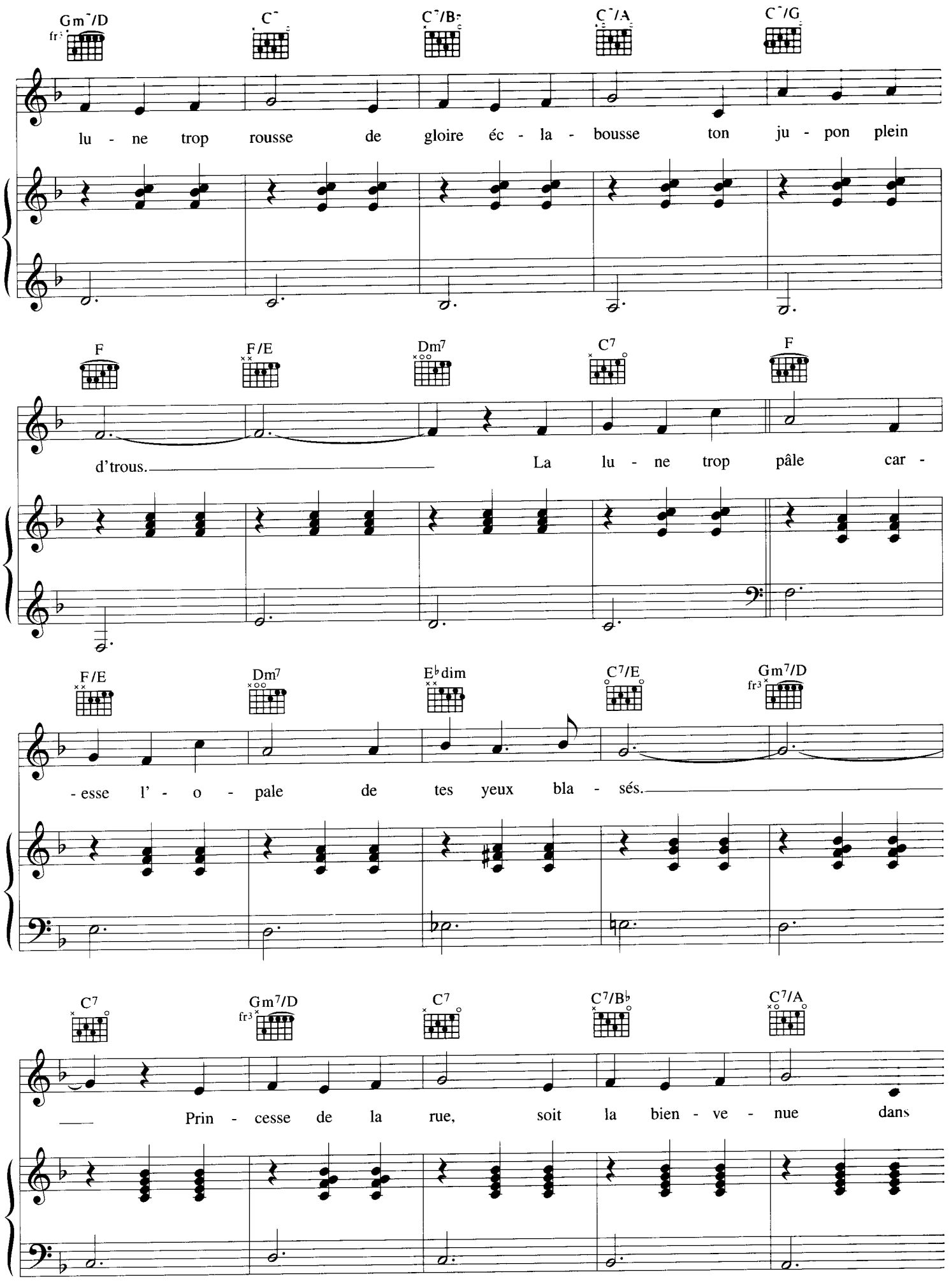

Em
Am
Why
does
my
heart
B7
Em
cry
feel - - - - - ings
I
Am7
D
Gm
fr3
can't
fight?
Why
Cm
fr3
B♭7
does
my
heart
cry

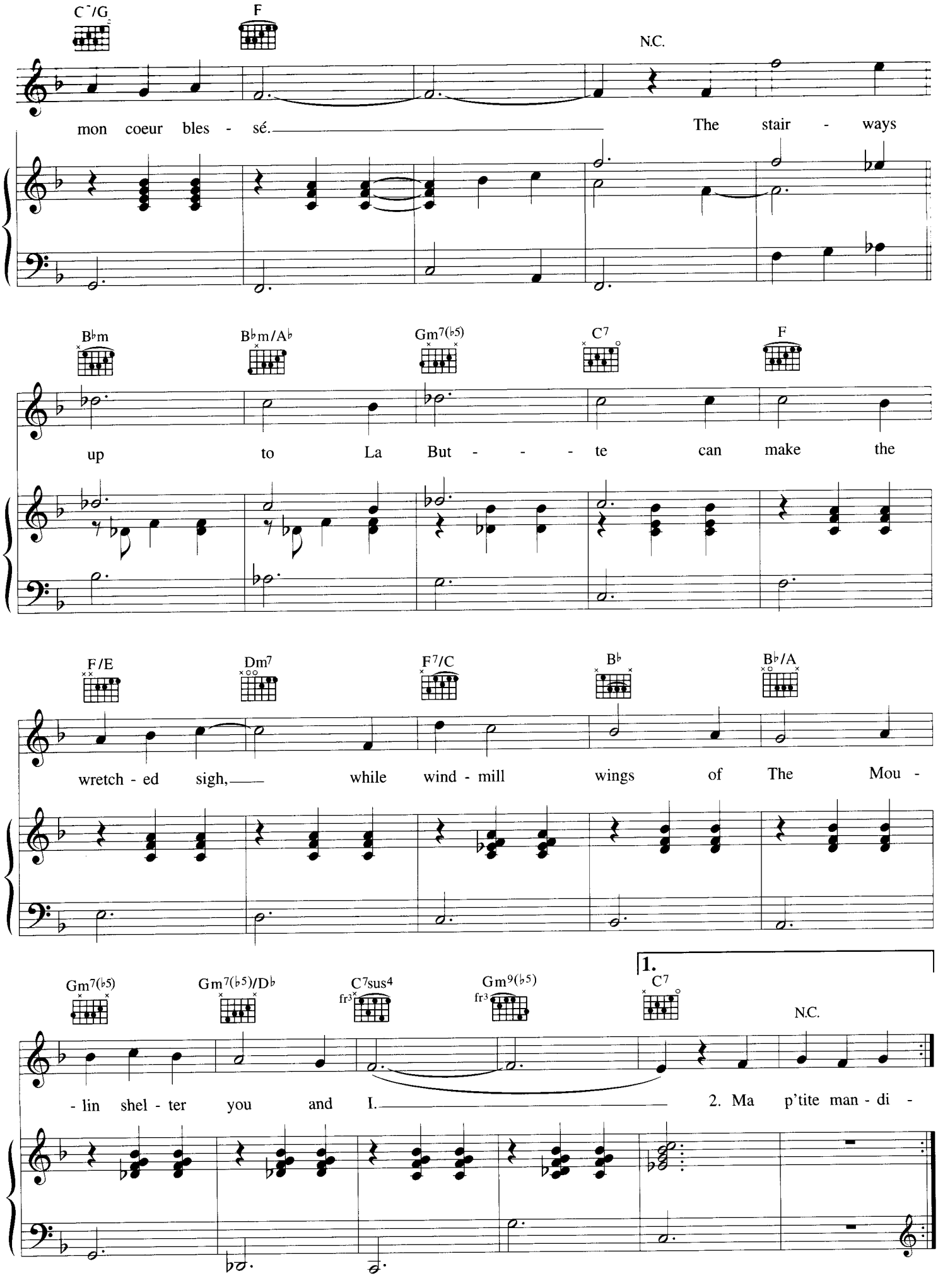

Gm
fr3
Cm
fr3
feel - - - - ings I can't fight?
Gm
fr3
D7/G
1, 2.
Gm
fr3
D7/G
3.
D7/G
Gm
fr3

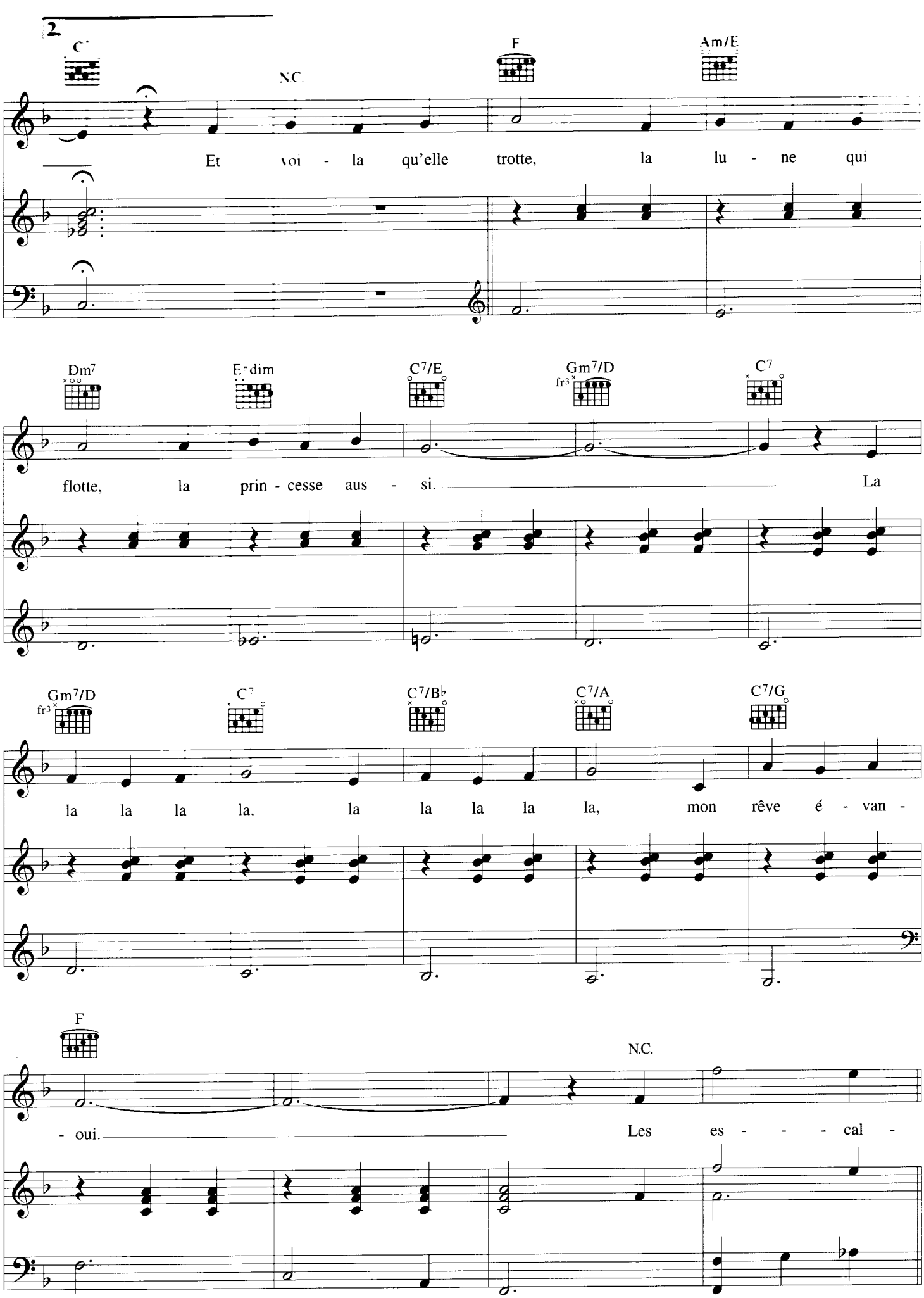
COMPLAINTE DE LA BUTTE

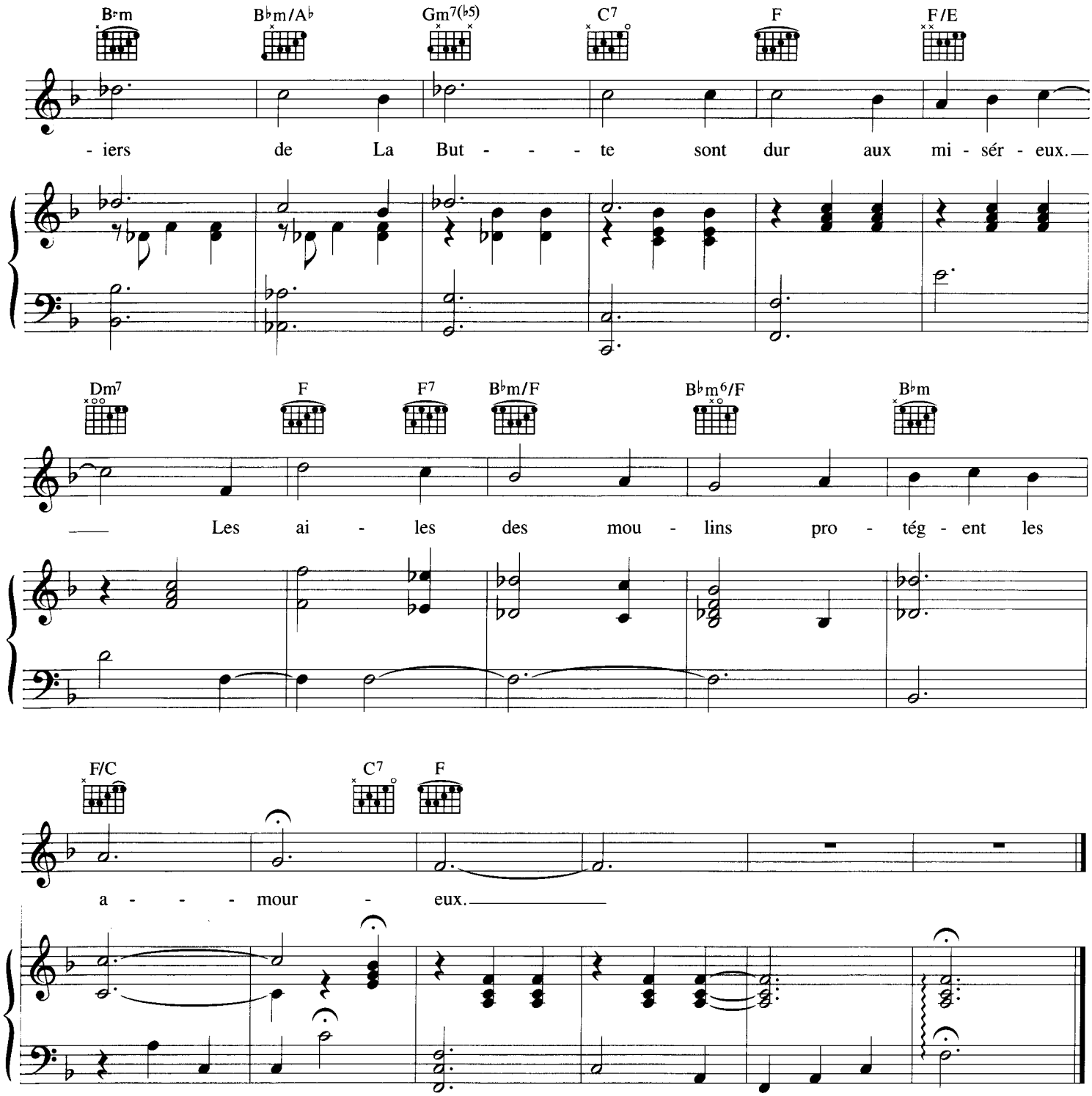
MUSIC BY GEORGES VAN PARYS, WORDS BY JEAN RENOIR
ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY BERNADETTE COLOMINE




Gm7/D
fr3
C7
C7/B♭
C7/A
C7/G
lu - ne trop rousse de gloire éc - la - bousse ton ju - pon plein
F
F/E
Dm7
C7
F
d'trous. La lu - ne trop pâle car -
F/E
Dm7
E♭dim
C7/E
Gm7/D
fr3
- esse l' - o - pale de tes yeux bla - sés.
C7
Gm7/D
fr3
C7
C7/B♭
C7/A
Prin - cesse de la rue, soit la bien - ve - nue dans


C/G
F
N.C.
mon coeur bles - sé.
The stair - ways
B♭m
B♭m/A♭
Gm7(♭5)
C7
F
up to La But - - - te can make the
F/E
Dm7
F7/C
B♭
B♭/A
wretch - ed sigh,
while wind - mill wings of The Mou -
Gm7(♭5)
Gm7(♭5)/D♭
C7sus4
fr3
Gm9(♭5)
fr3
1.
C7
N.C.
- lin shel - ter you and I.
2. Ma p'tite man - di -

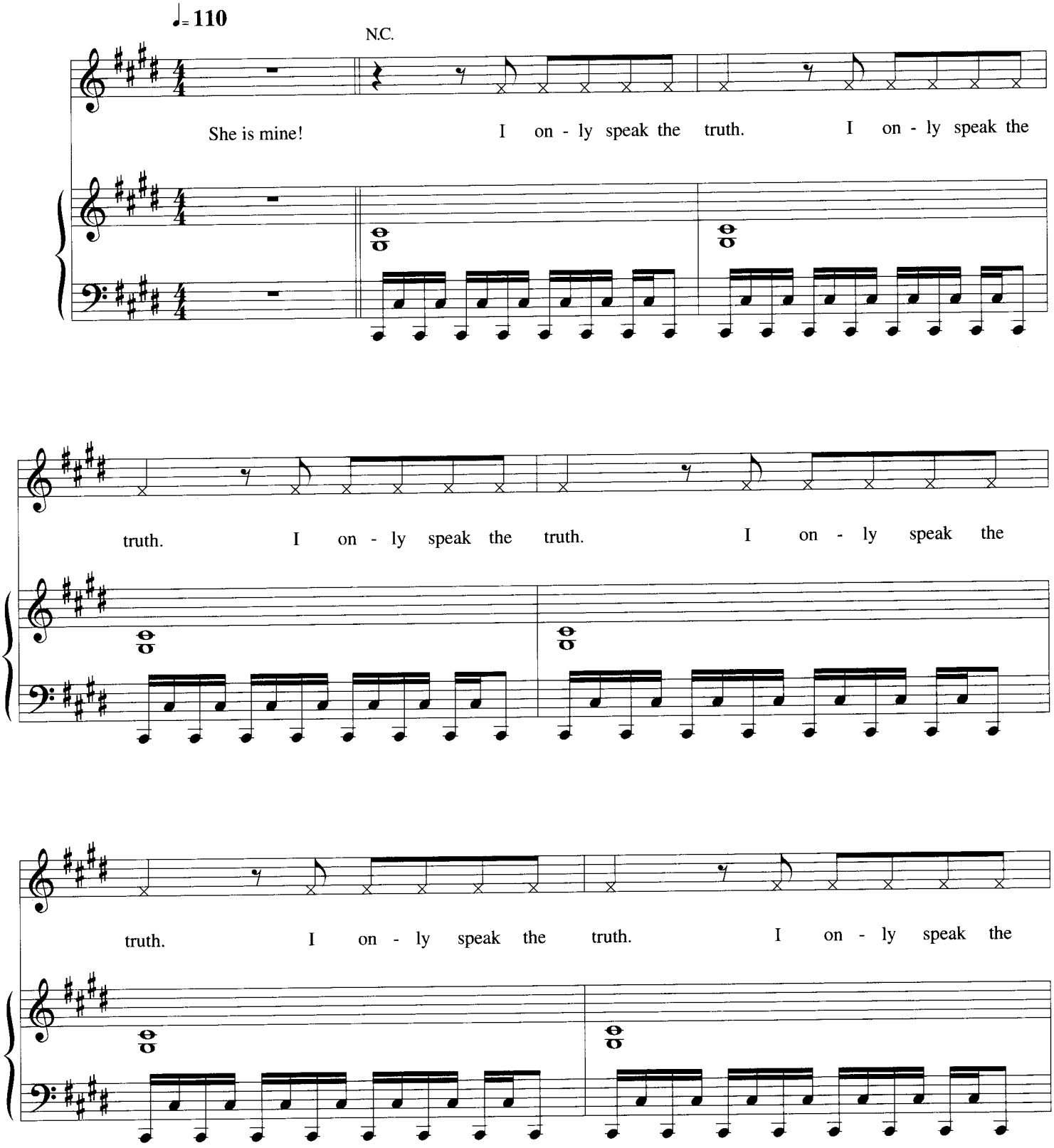

2
C
N.C.
F
Am/E
Et voi - la qu'elle trotte, la lu - ne qui
Dm7
E♭dim
C7/E
Gm7/D
fr3
C7
flotte, la prin - cesse aus - si. La
Gm7/D
fr3
C7
C7/B♭
C7/A
C7/G
la la la la, la la la la la, mon rêve é - van -
F
N.C.
- oui. Les es - - - - cal -

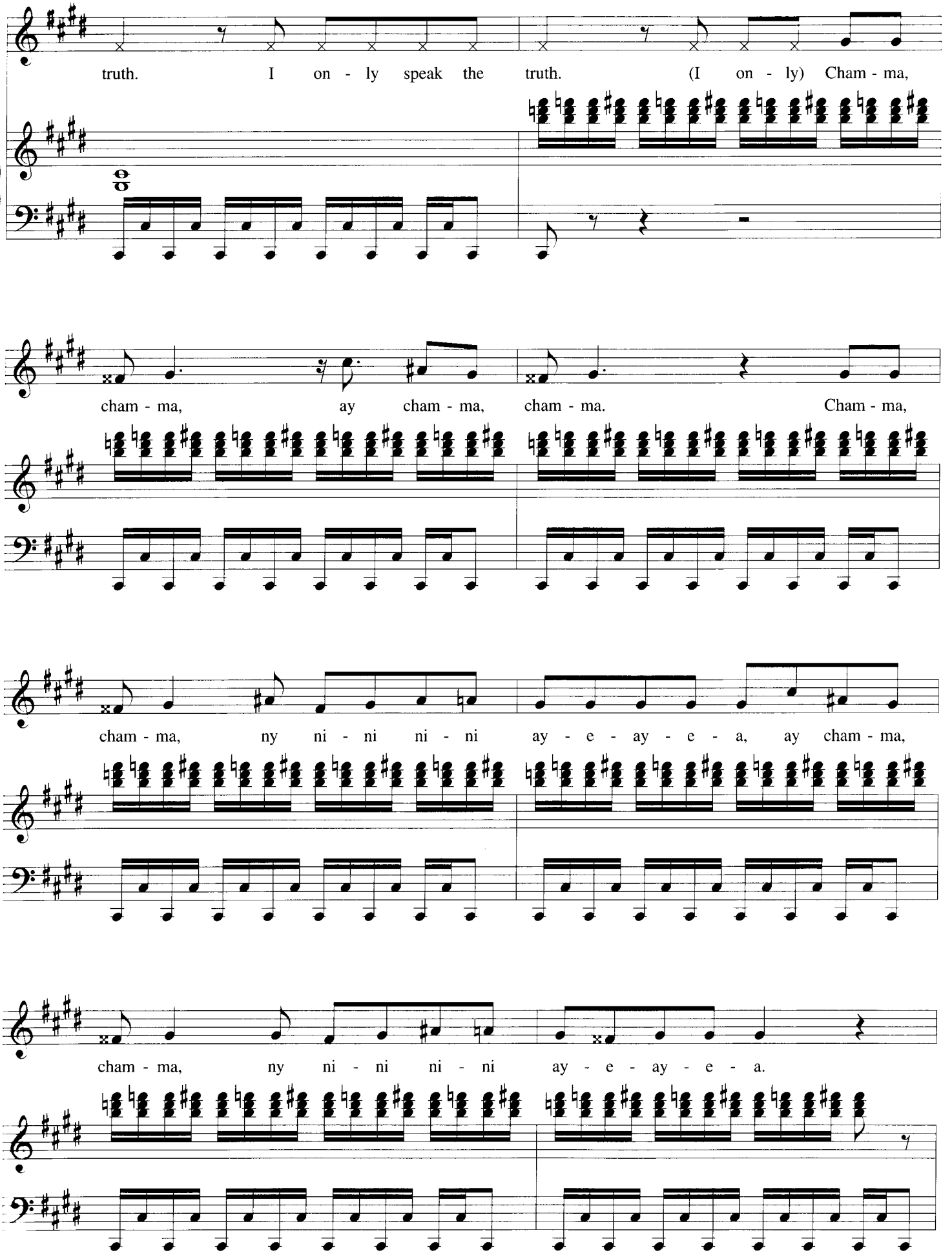


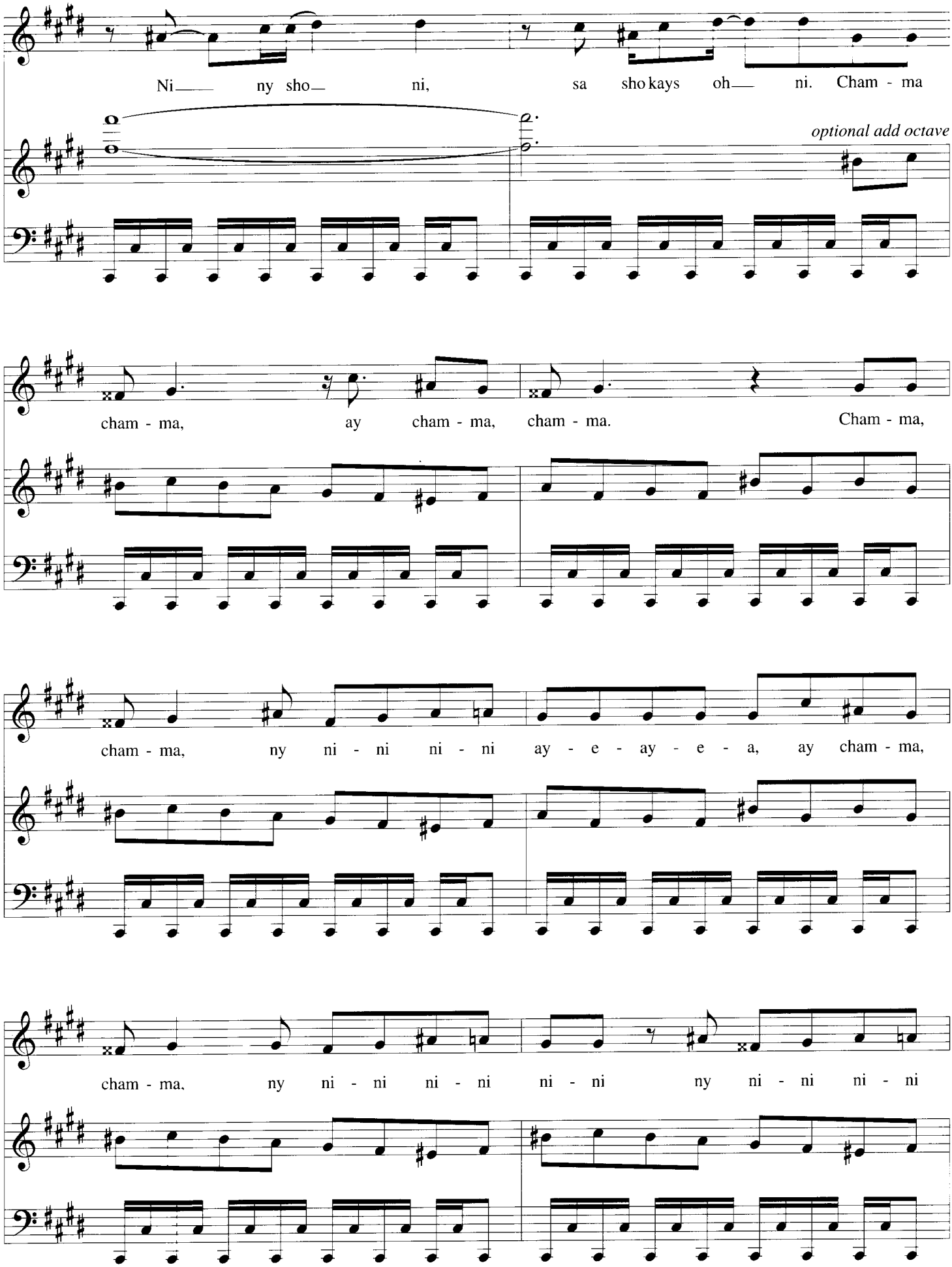
Verse 2:
Ma petite mandigote
Je sens ta menotte
Qui cherche ma main
Je sens ta poitrine
Et ta taille fine
J'oublie mon chagrin.
Je sens sur tes lèvres
Une odeur de fièvre
De gosse mal nourri
Et sous ta caresse
Je sens une ivresse
Qui m'anéantit.

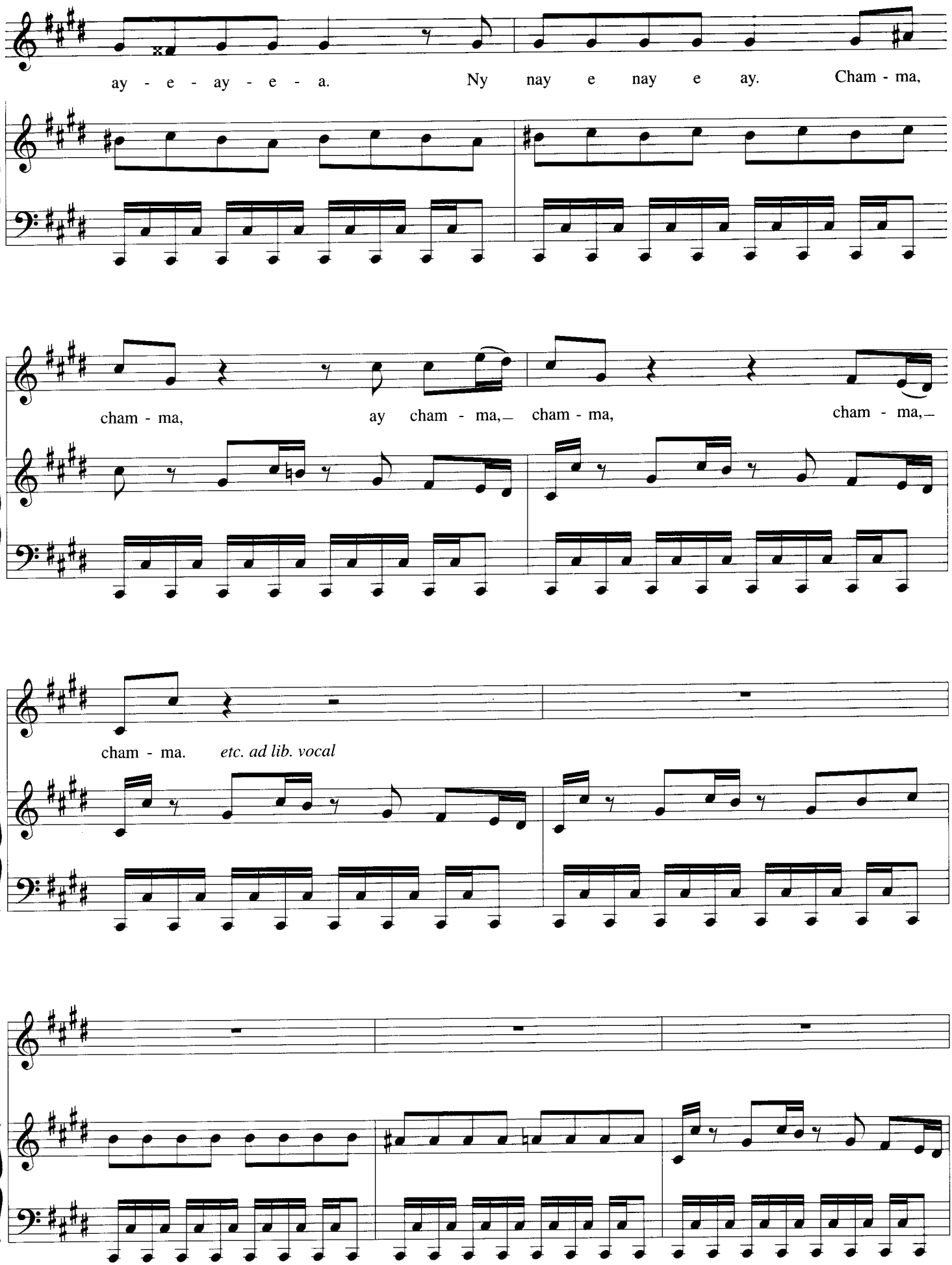
HINDI SAD DIAMONDS

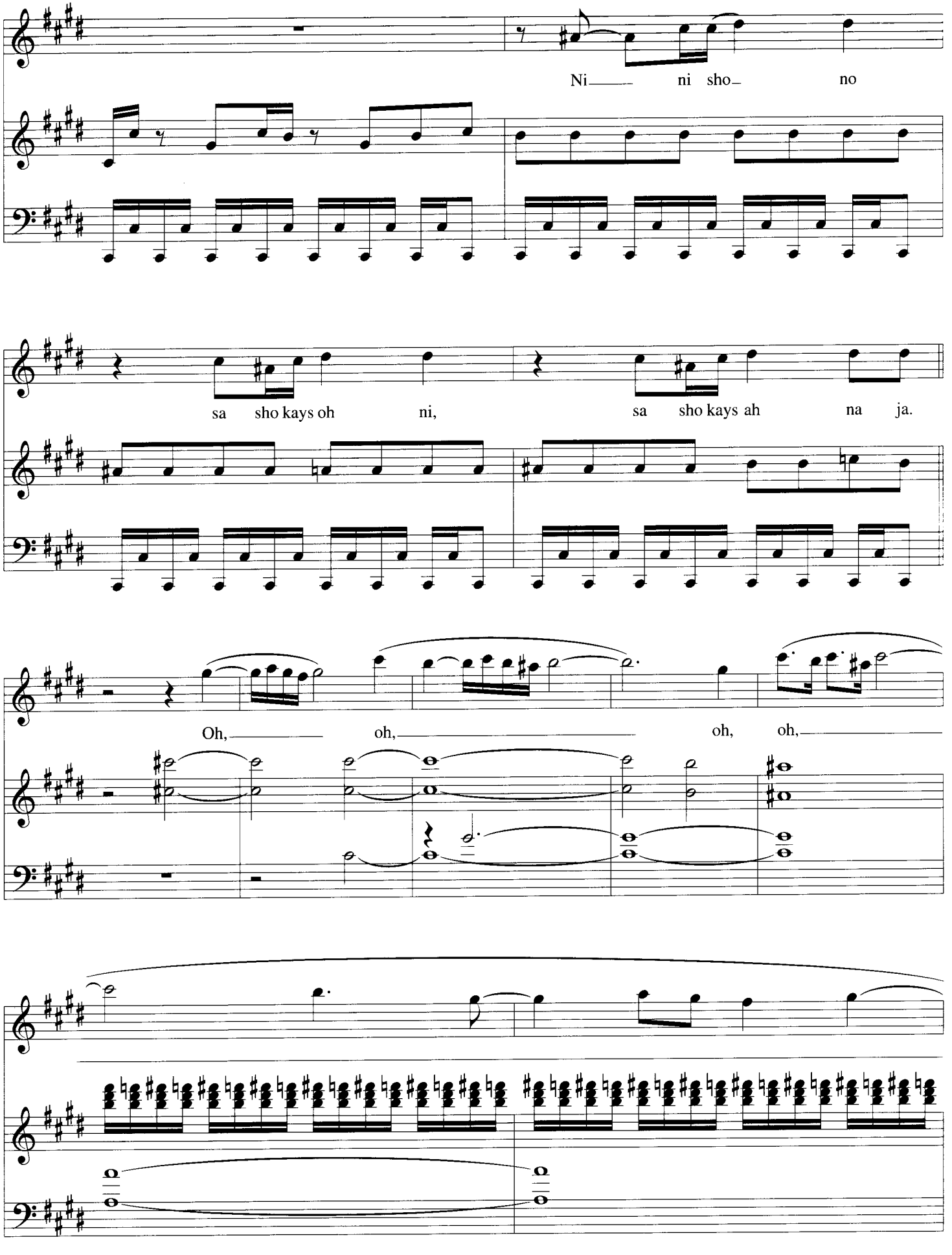
SEE PAGE 88 FOR COMPLETE SONG TITLES AND WRITER/COPYRIGHT DETAILS

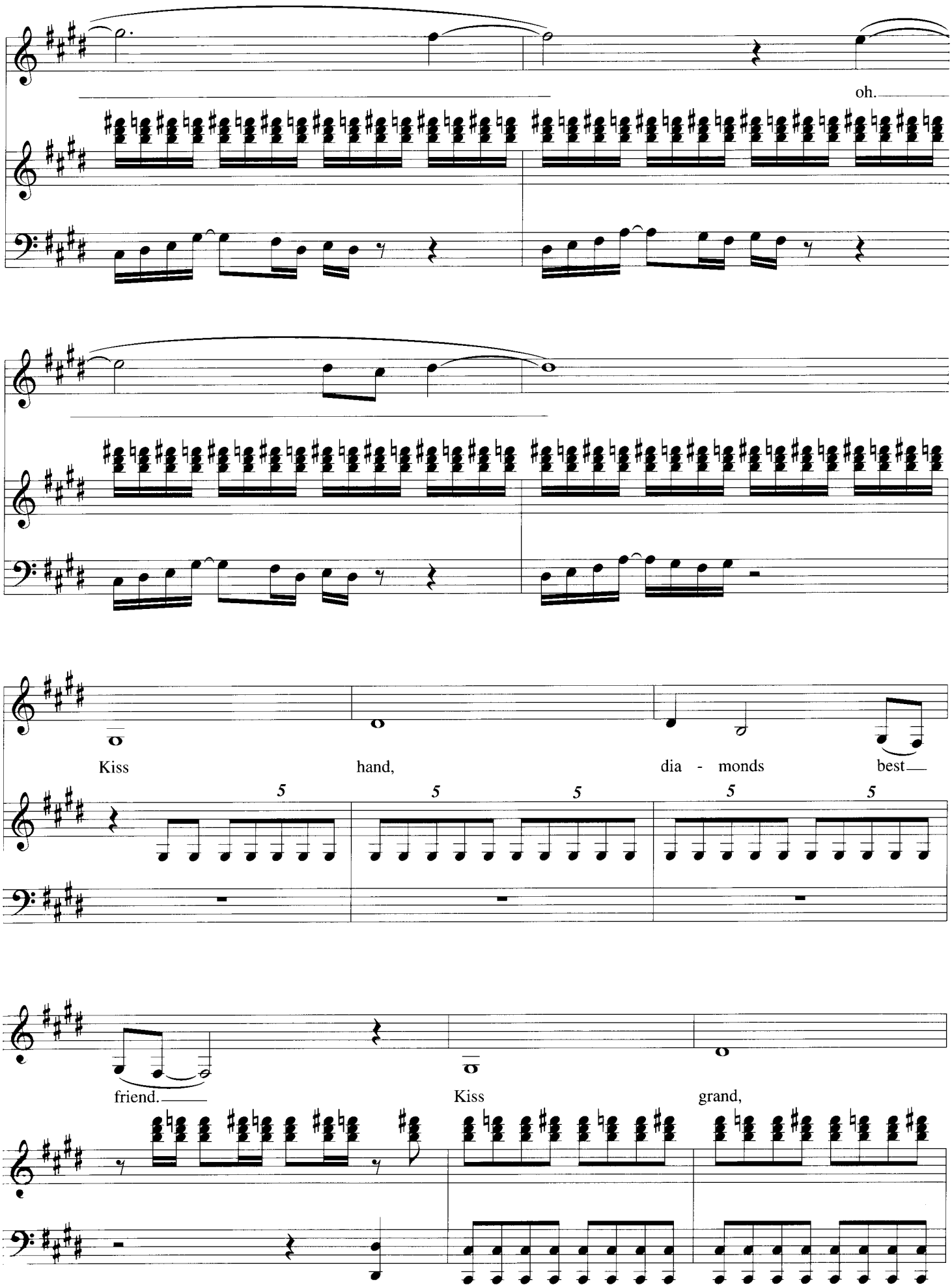


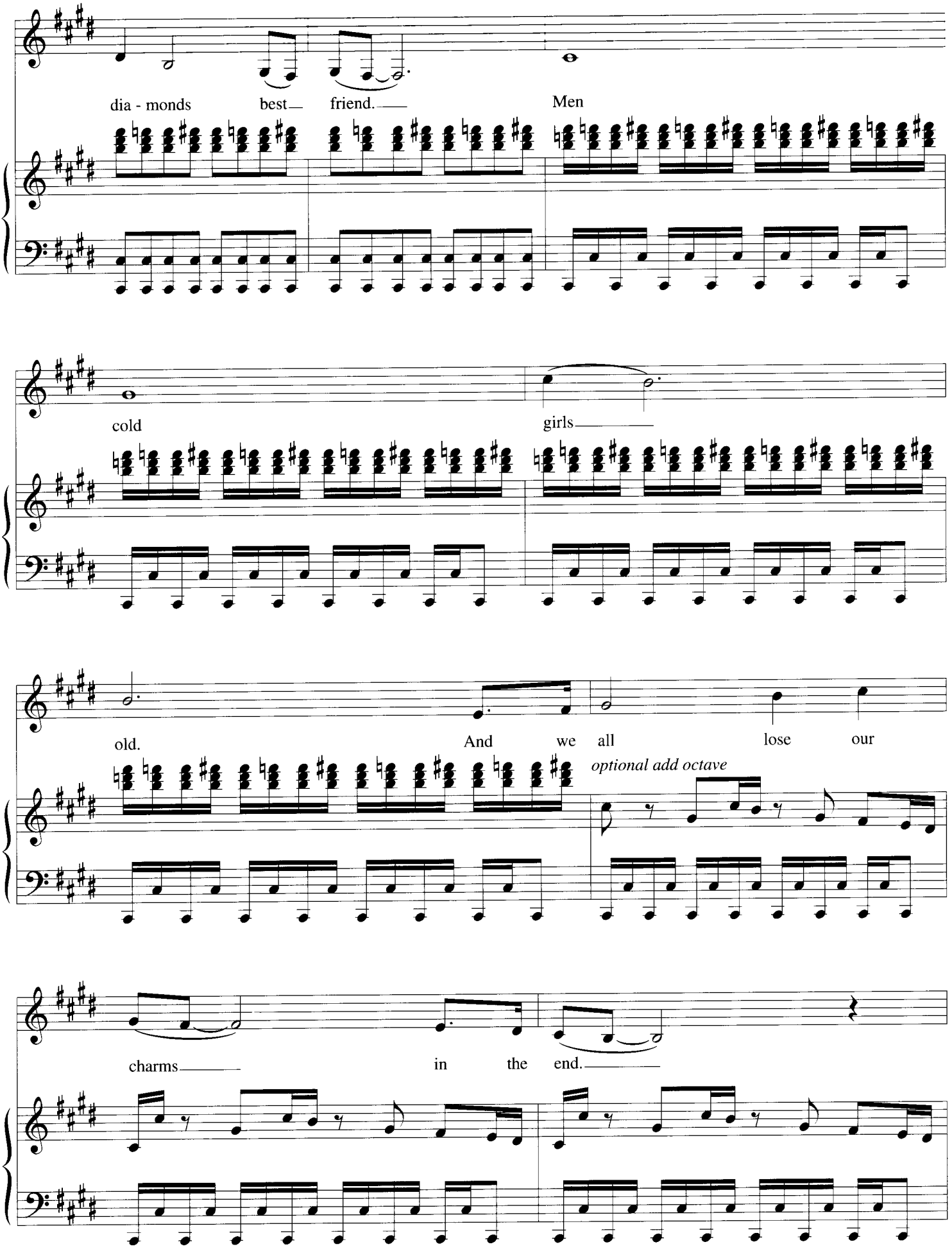

truth. I on - ly speak the truth. (I on - ly) Cham - ma,
cham - ma, ay cham - ma, cham - ma. Cham - ma,
cham - ma, ny ni - ni ni - ni ay - e - ay - e - a, ay cham - ma,
cham - ma, ny ni - ni ni - ni ay - e - ay - e - a.

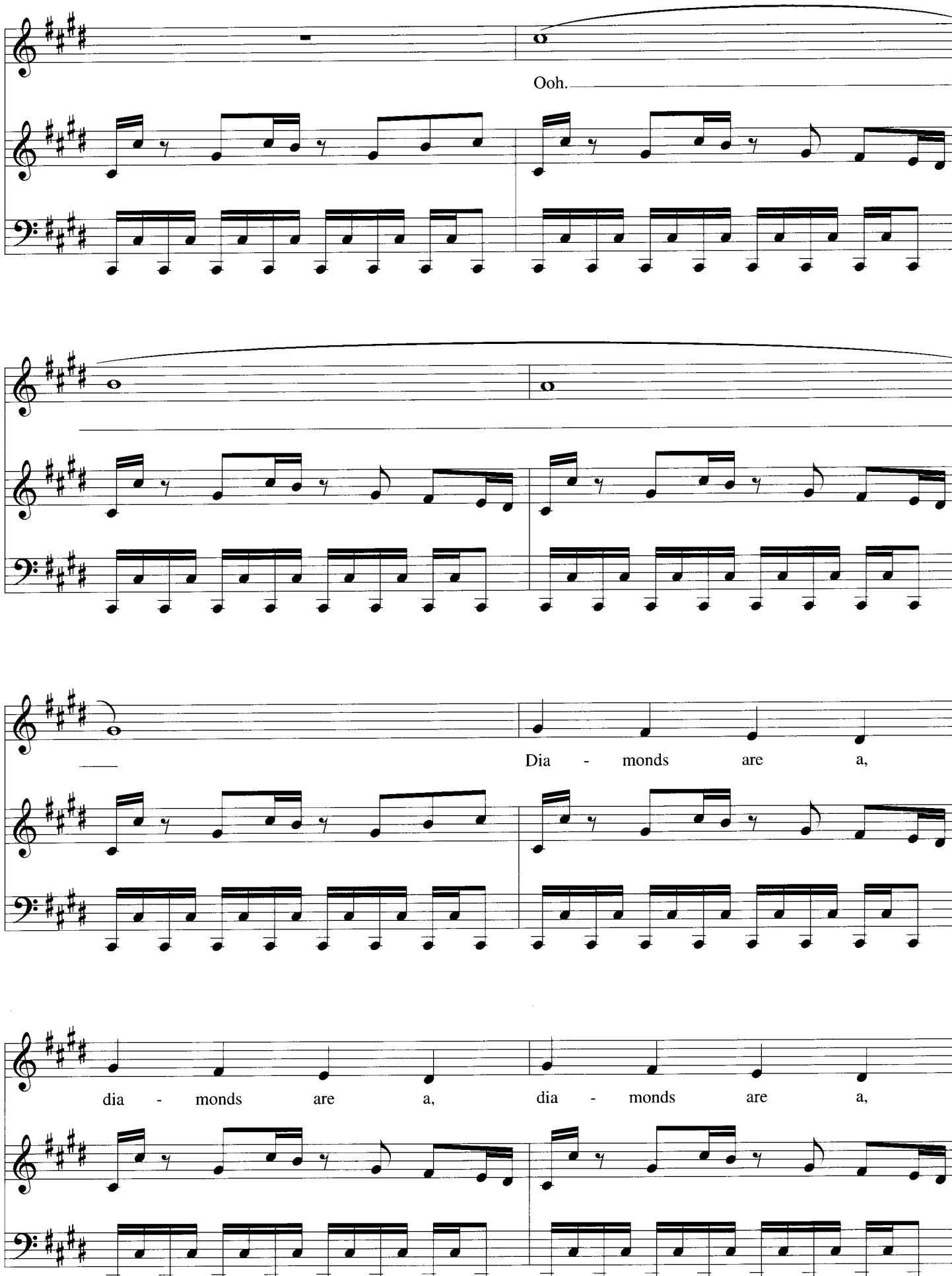

Ni ny sho ni, sa sho kays oh ni. Cham - ma
optional add octave
cham - ma, ay cham - ma, cham - ma. Cham - ma,
cham - ma, ny ni - ni ni - ni ay - e - ay - e - a, ay cham - ma,
cham - ma, ny ni - ni ni - ni ni - ni ny ni - ni ni - ni

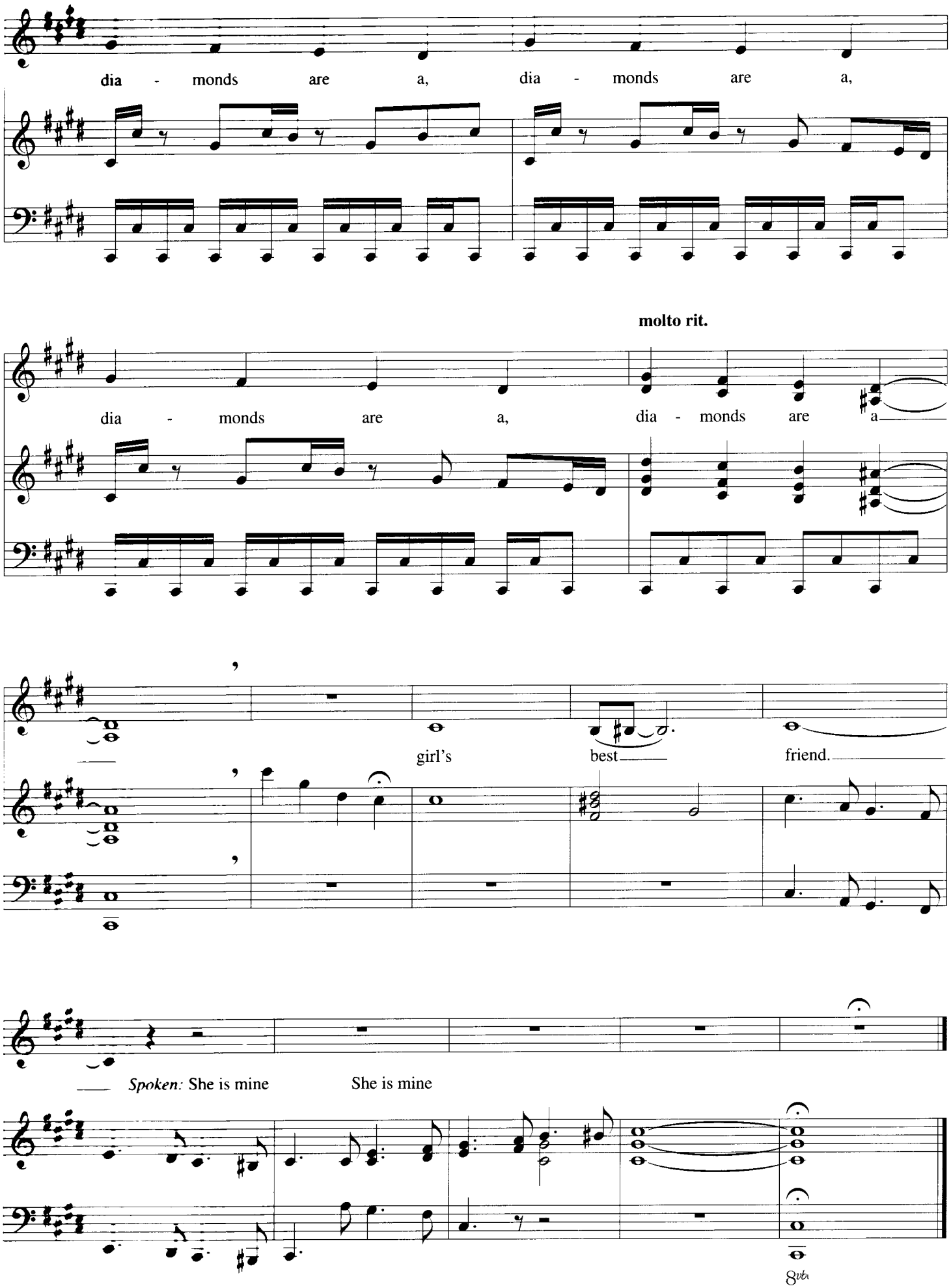

ay - e - ay - e - a.
Ny nay e nay e ay.
Cham - ma,
cham - ma,
ay cham - ma,
cham - ma,
cham - ma,
cham - ma.
etc. ad lib. vocal


Ni ni sho no
sa sho kays oh ni,
sa sho kays ah na ja.
Oh, oh, oh, oh,


oh.
Kiss hand, dia - monds best
friend.
Kiss grand,


dia - monds best friend. Men
cold girls
old. And we all lose our
optional add octave
charms in the end.


Ooh.
Dia - monds are a,
dia - monds are a, dia - monds are a,


dia - monds are a, dia - monds are a,
molto rit.
dia - monds are a, dia - monds are a
girl's best friend.
Spoken: She is mine
She is mine
8vb