All the songs from the album arranged for voice, piano and guitar.

ABBA®

GOLD

GREATEST HITS
Dancing Queen
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, dig in the

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dancing queen.

Friday night and the lights are low,
looking out for a place to go,
Oh, where they play the right music,
getting in the swing, you come to look for a king.
A - ny - bo - dy could be that guy,
You're a tea - ser, you turn 'em on.

night is young and the mu - sic's
leave 'em burn - ing and then you're
gone,

with a bit_ of rock mu - sic
look - ing out _ for an - oth - er,
ev - ry - thing is fine.

You're in the

mood for a dance,
and when you get the__ chance,
you are the dancing queen,
young and sweet, only seventeen.
Dancing queen,

feel the beat from the tambourine.

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your
life. Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, dig in the
dancing queen.

Dig in the dancing queen.

repeat and fade
Knowing Me, Knowing You

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

G    Em
Bm    G    A

D    Em    Em7    Bm7

No more care free laugh ter,
Mem'ries, good days, bad days,

D    Em    Em7    Bm7

si lence they'll be ev er

D    Em    Em7    Bm7

af ter al ways,
Walk ing through an emp ty house,
In these old fa mi liar rooms.
tears in my eyes,
children would play.

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

Knowing me, knowing you,
there is nothing we can do.

Knowing me knowing you,
we just have to face it, this time.
we're through. Breakin' up is never easy I know, but I have to go. Knowing me, knowing you, it's the best I can do.
Take A Chance On Me
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate steady four

capo 4

B

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line, honey I'm still free,

F♯

take a chance on me, if you need me let me know, gonna be around

B

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

If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown, honey I'm still free,
take a chance on me, gon-na do my very best and it ain't no lie,

if you put me to the test, if you let me try, take a

C#m

C#m

F# C#m

C#m

F#

C#m

F# C#m

We can go dancing, we can go walking, as
Oh you can take your time baby, I'm in no hurry, I
long as we're together. know I'm gonna get you.

listen to some music, you don't wanna hurt me.

maybe just talking you'd get to know me better, 'cause you know I got

baby don't worry, I ain't gonna let you, let me tell you now

so much that I wanna do, my love is strong enough

to last when things are rough, it's

magic. You want me to leave it there,
magic. You say that I waste my time,
afraid of a love affair, but I think you know
but I can’t get you off my mind, no I can’t let go

that I can’t let go,
’cause I love you so.

I’m the first in line, honey I’m still free, take a chance on me,
if you need me let me know, gonna be around if you got no place
to go when you’re feeling down. If you’re all alone,

when the pretty birds have flown, honey I’m still free, take a chance on me,

gonna do my very best baby, can’t you see gotta put me to

the test, take a chance on me. If you change your mind
Mamma Mia

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate steady four

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when,
I've been angry and sad about things that you do,

so I made up my mind it must come to an end,
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through,

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G

look at me now,_
and when you go,_

D+

will I ev-er learn?
when you slam the door,

D

I don’t know how,_
I think you know

D+

but I sud-den-ly lose_
that you won’t be a-way_

G

con-trol,_
too long,_

A

there’s a fire with-in my soul._
you know that I’m not that strong.

G D A

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,_
one more
look and I forget everything, oh, oh. Mam-ma mi-a,

here I go again, my, my, how can I resist you?

Mam-ma mi-a, does it show again, my, my, just

_ how much I've missed you? Yes, I've been broken hearted,
blue since the day we parted, why, why did

I ever let you go? Mamma mia, now I really know,

my, my, I could never let you go... even if I say

bye-bye, leave me now or never. Mamma mia,
it's a game we play, bye-bye doesn't mean forever.

CODA
Mamma mia, now I really know,

my, my, I could never let you go.

repeat and fade
I wasn’t jealous before we met,
It was like shooting a sitting duck,
I’ve had a few little love affairs,

now every woman I see is a poor little talk, a smile and, baby,
they didn’t last very long and they’ve been
tentative threat,  
I was stuck.
pretty scarce.
and I'm possessive, it isn't nice,
I still don't know what you've done with me,
I used to think that was sensible,

you've heard me saying that smoking was my only vice.

a grown-up woman should never fall so easily.
it makes the truth even more incomprehensible.

But I

'Cause

now it isn't true,
feel a kind of fear
every thing is new,
now everything is new
when I don't have you near,
and everything is you,
and
all I've learned has over-turned, I beg of you:
- satisfied I skip my pride, I beg you, dear:
all I've learned has over-turned, what can I do?

Don't go wasting your emotion, lay all your love on me.
Don't go sharing your devotion, lay all your love on me.

Don't go wasting your emotion, lay all your love on me.
Super Trouper

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me but I won't feel blue like I always do, 'cause somewhere in the crowd there's you.

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I was sick and tired of everything when I called you last night from Glasgow.
Facing twenty thousand of your friends, how can anyone be so lonely.

All I do is eat and sleep and sing, wishing every show was the last show.
Part of a success that never ends, still I’m thinking about you only.

So imagine I was glad to hear you’re coming, suddenly I feel alright,
There are moments when I think I’m going crazy, but it’s gonna be alright.
and it's gon-na be so dif-fer-ent when I'm on the stage to-
night.

ev-ery-thing will be so dif-fer-ent when I'm on the stage to-
night.

To-night the

Su-per

Su-per

lights are gon-na find me, shin-ing like the

lights are gon-na find me, shin-ing like the

sun,

sun,

smil-ing, hav-ing fun,

smil-ing, hav-ing fun,
feeling like a number one.  
feeling like a number one.  

Tonight the Super Trouper  
Tonight the Super Trouper  

beams are gonna blind me but I won't feel blue  
beams are gonna blind me but I won't feel blue  

Dm  
G  

like I always do, 'cause somewhere in the crowd there's  
like I always do, 'cause  

'cause
somewhere in the crowd there's you.
So I'll be
there when you arrive,
the sight of you will prove to me I'm still a-
-live and when you take me in your arms
and hold me tight
know it's gonna mean so much tonight.

D.S. and fade out
To-night the
I Have A Dream

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Easy ballad-style

Bb add sus  Bb

I have a

F7  Bb

dream, a song to sing to help me

F7  Bb
cope with anything.

If you see the

wonder of a fairy tale,
you can take the

to Coda

future even if you fail.
I believe in

angels, something good in everything I see, I believe in
an-gels when I know the time is right for me. I'll cross the

stream, I have a dream.

dream, a fan-ta-sy, to help me

through re-al-i-ty. And my des-ti-
- nation makes it worth the while pushing through the

darkness still another mile.

in angels, something good in everything I

see, I believe in angels when I know the
time is right for me, I'll cross the stream, I have a dream, I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.
I have a

CODA

I believe in angels, something good in

everything I see, I believe in angels when I know the

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

B♭

dream, na na na na na

B♭ add sus
B♭

F7

Repeat and fade out

B♭

F7
talk about things we've gone through,
arms thinking I belonged there,
like I used to kiss you,
if it makes you feel sad,
though it's hurting
I figured it made
does it feel the
and I understand

me, now it's history.
sense, building me a fence,
same when she calls your name.
stand you've come to shake my hand.

I've played all my
building me a
somewhere deep in
I apologize.

and that's what you've done too,
no-thing more to
thinking I'd be strong there,
but I was a
you must know I miss you,
but what can I
if it makes you feel bad
seeing me so
say, no more ace to play. The winner takes it
fool, playing by the rules. The gods may throw a
say, rules must be obeyed. The judges will de-
tense, no self-confidence. The winner takes it.

all, the loser standing small beside the victo-
dice the minds as cold as ice, and someone way down
-cide the likes of me abide, spectators of the

-ry, that's her destiny. I was in your
here loses someone dear. show always staying low.
The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall, friend, it's simple and it's plain, a big thing or a small, why should I complain. But tell me, does she.

I don't wanna
The winner takes it

all.

Repeat and fade out
Money, Money, Money
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Steady four

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

Ain't it sad,

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still there never seems to be a single penny left for me,
if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy me,

E7

that's too bad.

In my dreams I must leave,

I'll have to plan,

if I got me a wealthy man to Las Vegas or Monaco,

So

Am

that's too bad.

So

In my dreams I must leave,

I'll have to plan,

if I got me a wealthy man to Las Vegas or Monaco,
wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball.

win a fortune in a game, my life would never be the same.

Money, money, money,

must be funny

in a rich man's world.

Money, money, money,
always sunny in a rich man's world._

aha.

All the things I could do

if I had a little money,
its a rich man's world.

It's a rich man's world.
Mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, must be fun-ny in a rich man's world.

Mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, al-ways sun-ny
F7+  Bbm  Ebm
in a rich man's world.  A - ha,  a - ha.

F7  Bb7  Ebm  Gb7  F
All the things I could do... if I

Bbm  Ebm  F7+  Bbm
had a lit - tle mon - ey,  it's a rich man's world._

Gb7  Ebm  F7+  Bbm
It's a rich man's world._
S.O.S.
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson.

Moderate steady four

Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find?
You seem so far away, though you are standing near.

I try to reach for you, but you have closed my mind.
You make me feel alive, but something died I fear.

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Whatever happened to our love?
I really tried to make it ours.

I wish I understood,
I wish I understood,
it used to be so nice,
it used to be so good,

So when you're near the darling, can't you hear me, S.
The love you gave me, even-
ing else can save me. When you’re gone,

how can I even try to go on?

When you’re gone though I try how can I carry on?
CODA

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

slower
Chiquitita

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong,
truth,
down,

you're en-chained by your own sorrow,
I'm a shoulder you can cry on,
and your love's a blown-out candle,

in your eyes there is no hope
your best friend, I'm the one you
all is gone and it seems too
for tomorrow. How I hate to see you like this,
must rely on. You were always sure of yourself,
hard to handle. Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the truth,

there is no way you can deny it,
now I see you've broken a feather,
there is no way you can deny it,

I can see that you're, oh, so
I hope we can patch it
I see that you're, oh, so

sad, so quiet.
up together.
sad, so quiet.

Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the
Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I
know how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leav-in'.

You'll be danc-in' once a-gain and the pain will end, you will have no time for griev-in'.

Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I cry

but the sun is still in the sky and shin-in' a-bove you, let me hear you sing once
more like you did before, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta.

Try once more like you did before, sing a new song,

Chi-qui-ti-ta. So the walls came tumb-lin'

Chi-qui-ti-ta.

try once more like you did before, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta.
Fernando

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate slow march

Can you hear the drums, Fer-nan-do?
They were closer now, Fer-nan-do.
Now we're old and grey Fer-nan-do,
I re-mem-ber long a-
Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry min-
and since ma-ny years I

go an-oth-er star-ry night like this.
-ute seemed to last e-ter-nal-
have-n't seen a ri-fle in your hand.

In the fire-light, Fer-
I was so a-fraid Fer-
Can you hear the drums Fer-

-nan-do,
-nan-do,
-nan-do,
you were hum-ming to your-self and soft-ly strum-ming your gui-
we were young and full of life and none of us pre-pared to
do you still re-call the fright-ful night we crossed the Ri-o

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E
-

tar. I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were
die. And I’m not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons
Grande? I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for

1. A

coming from afar.

2.3. A

almost made me

freedom in this

E7

with a beat

cry. There was something in the air that night, the stars

land.

A

were bright, Fernando.

A

They were shining there for
you and me, for liberty, Fernando. Though we
never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

If I had to do the same again I would my friend, Fernando.

to Coda <>
my friend, Fernando.

slower

in tempo

D.S al Coda

There was something in the

air that night, the stars were bright, Fernando.
They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando.

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

If I had to do the same again, I would repeat and fade.

My friend, Fernando.

If I had to do the
Voulez Vous

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Disco

C

VERSE

1. People everywhere, a sense of expectation hangin' in the air,
2. I know what you think - the girl means business so I'll offer her a drink -

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Voulez-vous, take it now or leave it,
(horns)

now is all we get, nothing promised, no regrets.

CHORUS

Voulez-vous, ain't no big decision,

you know what to do, la question c'est voulez-vous,
-vous,
aha, aha,

B♭m

B♭m

Fm

Fm D♭

B♭m

Repeat and fade out

no-thing pro-mised, no re-grets,
là ques-tion c'est vou-lez-vous,

Fm

Fm D♭
Half past twelve and I'm watchin' the late show in my flat all alone, how I
Movie stars find the end of the rainbow with a fortune to win, it's so

hate to spend the evening on my own. Autumn winds blowin'
different from the world I'm livin' in. Tired of TV I

outside my window as I look around the room, and it
open the window and I gaze into the night, but there's

makes me so depressed to see the gloom.
nothing there to see, no one in sight.
There's not a soul out there, no one to hear my prayer.

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, won't some-body help me chase the shadows away.

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, take
Gm/Bb   Dm   C   Dm
me through the darkness to the break of the day.

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! A man after midnight, won't somebody help me chase the shadows away.
Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! A man after midnight, take

Gm/Bb   Dm   C   Dm
D.S. and fade out
me through the darkness to the break of the day.
Does Your Mother Know
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Medium rock

G G7 C/G Cm/G Gm7 Gm7 G
VERSE

1. You're so hot leaving me so you're blue, but I can't take a chance on a chick like you,
   searching for that kind of fun.

2. I can see what you want, but you seem pretty young to be
   it's something I couldn't do.

So may be I'm not the one.

G G Em G C G/B

Am G D
There's that look in your eyes, like your style, and I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile, in your face, that your feelings are driving you wild, in your eyes, I can read

G Em G C G/B Am G

ah, but girl, you're only a child

D G

CHORUS

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

C Csus C Csus
your mother know that you're out?
And I could chat with you, baby, flirt

a little may-be, does your mother know that you're out?
Take it

easy (take it easy), better slow down, girl, that's no way to go (does your

mother know?); Take it easy (take it easy) try to cool it, girl, play it
nice and slow (does your mother know?):

Well, I could dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny, does your mother know that you're out?

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

Repeal and fade out
One Of Us
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

G

G/9 Em G/D C F#

Am A7/C G/9 D G Am/D D7

G

They parted me by... I saw myself... all of those tears re-mem-ber-

as a concealed attrac-tion.

C Bm Cmaj7

You were, I felt you... kept me a way... from the heat and the ac-

cies.

Chords:

G G/9 Em G/D C F#

Am A7/C G/9 D G Am/D D7

G

6maj7 Bm Em7/D

Bm4 Em7/D B, 2nd, 2nd

C Bm Cmaj7

You were, I felt you... kept me a way... from the heat and the ac-

cies.

Chords:

G G/9 Em G/D C F#

Am A7/C G/9 D G Am/D D7

G

6maj7 Bm Em7/D

Bm4 Em7/D B, 2nd, 2nd

C Bm Cmaj7

You were, I felt you... kept me a way... from the heat and the ac-

cies.

Chords:

G G/9 Em G/D C F#

Am A7/C G/9 D G Am/D D7

G

6maj7 Bm Em7/D

Bm4 Em7/D B, 2nd, 2nd

C Bm Cmaj7

You were, I felt you... kept me a way... from the heat and the ac-

cies.
My picture Clare, just like a child, ev'rything seemed so easy, and so I stub-born and mis-vol-ey ling, that's how I
didn't blow, one of us had to go. Now it's diff'rent, I want you to know.

One of us is cry-in', one of us is stayin' in her lonely bed.

Startin' at the ceiling, wishing she was somewhere else in...
one of us is lonely, one of us is only waiting for a call.

Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small.

Wishing she had never left at all.

Standing at the
The Name Of The Game
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Bright four

I’ve seen you twice
I have no friends

in a short time
no one to see

only a week since we started
and I am never invited

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It seems to me, for every time.
Now I am here, talking to you.

I'm getting more open hearted.
No wonder I get excited.

I was an impossible case,
Your smile and the sound of your voice,
And the way you see
reach me, but I think I can see
in your face

Dmaj7

reach me, but I think I can see
in your face

Gmaj7
there's a lot you can teach me
but it means a lot to me.
So I wanna know,

what's the name of the game?
Does it mean anything to you?

What's the name of the game?
Can you feel it the way I do?
Tell me please 'cause I have to know, I'm a bashful child beginning to grow. And you

make me talk, and you make me feel, and you

make me show what I'm trying to conceal. If I
trust in you_____  would you let me down,_____  would you

laugh at me?_____  If I said I care for you,_____  could you feel the same way too? I

wan-na know the name of the game...
wan-na know,

oh yes I wan-na know the name of the game.

(I was an impossible case.) Does it mean a-ny-thing.
to you? (but I think I can see in your face.)

(and it means that I love you.) What's the name of the game? (Your smile and the sound of your voice.) Can you feel it the way I do? (got a feeling you give me no choice.) (but it means that I love you.) What's the name of the game? repeat and fade
Thank You For The Music
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

I'm no-thing spe-cial, in
Mother says I was a
fact I'm a bit of a bore.

I tell a joke, you've
probably heard it before.
But I have a talent, a

And I've often won-dered, how

Em G B7
F# Em7sus4 A7 D F#

Em7sus4 A7 D Am7 D7

Em Em7 A7 D

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82
wonderful thing, 'cause everyone listens when I start to sing. I'm so like a

 grated and proud, all I want is to sing it out loud. Well who ever it was. I'm a fan.

So I say Thank-you for the music, the songs I'm singing,

thanks for all the joy I'm bringing. Who can live without it? I
ask in all honesty. What would life be without a song.

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

giving it to me.

I've been so
to the girl with golden hair, wan - no sing

it out to ev - ry - bo - dy, what e joy, what a life,

what a chance.

So I say

that - you for the mus - ic, for giv - ing it to me.
Waterloo

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Bright shuffle \( \frac{7}{4} \)

My, my, at Waterloo I tried to hold you back

- keen did surrender, oh yeah, and I
  but you were stronger, oh yeah, and now

GB \( \frac{E}{D} \) \( \frac{A}{C#} \) \( A \)

...have met my destiny in quite a similar way...

93
The history book on the shelf is all,
And how could I ever refuse, I feel.

ways repeat ing it self
like I win when I lose.

Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war.

Waterloo, promise to love you for evermore.
So how could I ever refuse,

I feel like I win when I lose.

CODA

Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be...

Waterloo, finally facing my Wa...

repeat and fade

with you.

Waterloo, finally facing my Wa...

D 96

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The Winner Takes It All / Money, Money, Money / S.O.S. / Chiquitita / Fernando
Voulez Vous / Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight)
Does Your Mother Know / One Of Us / The Name Of The Game
Thank You For The Music / Waterloo

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