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Waterloo

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

Bright shuffle (4/4)

1. My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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

The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself.

Walterloo, I was defeated, you won the war.
Waterloo, promise to love you for evermore.

Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to.

Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.

5
Wa Wa Wa Water-loo, finally facing my Water-loo.

My, my Water-loo.

So how could I ever refuse.

I feel like I win when I lose.
Verse 2:
My, my, I tried to hold you back
But you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance
Is givin' up the fight
And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose.

Waterloo etc.
Ring, Ring

Words & Music by
Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka & Phil Cody.

(\( \text{\textit{d} = 138} \))

A

\[
\begin{align*}
1. \text{I was sitting by the phone,} \\
\text{here and now you're gone,} \\
\text{I was waiting all alone,} \\
\text{hey, did I do something wrong?}
\end{align*}
\]

D

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Baby, by myself} \\
\text{I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis}
\end{align*}
\]

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It's a dark and dreary night,
Was it me or was it you,

seems like nothing's going right,
Won't you tell me, are we really through,

Won't you

tell me honey, how can I go on here without you?

hear me cry and you will know that my heart is breakin'

Yes, I'm down and feelin' blue,

Please forgive and then forget,
don't know what to do.

-Ring, ring, why don't you give me a call?

-darling, better yet:

Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them all.

Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the wall.

And I sit all alone impatiently, won't you
please understand the need in me. So ring, ring, why don't you give me a

call? So ring, ring, why don't you give me a

2. You were
call?

fade out ending

So ring, ring, why don't you give me a
S.O.S.

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

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

1. Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find?
2. You seem so far away, though you are standing near.
Whatever happened to our love?
I really tried to make it out.

I wish I understood,
it used to be so nice,
I wish I understood,
what happened to our love,
it used to be so good.

So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, S.
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, O. S. When you're gone,

how can I even try to go on?

When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?
I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson.

(\(d = 84\)) \(\text{\(\frac{3}{4}\)}\)

\[\text{C}\]

\[\text{G}\]

\[\text{C}\]

\[\text{G}\]

\[\text{C}\]

\[\text{Cmaj7}\]

\[\text{Dm}\]

\[\text{G}\]

1. Love me or leave me, make your choice but believe me,

I love you, I do, I do, I do, I do, I

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I can't conceal it, don't you
(2nd Instrumental)

Can't you feel it, don't you too?
I do, I do, I do, I do, I

Oh, I've been dreaming through my
Oh, no hard feelings between

Lone you and me, now I just made it I
Mamma Mia

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

Moderate steady four

N.C.

1. I've been cheated by you since I don't know when.
2. 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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19
look at me now,
and when you go,

will I ever learn? I don't know how,
when you slam the door, I think you know

but I suddenly lose
that you won't be away

control,
too long,
there's a fire within
you know that I'm not that strong

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring, one more
look and I forgot every thing, oh, oh... Mama mia,

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

Mama mia, 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

To Coda

I ever let you go? Mam-ma mi-a, now I really know.

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

bye-bye, leave me now or never. Mam-ma mi-a,
it's a game we play,...

by - bye
does - n't mean for - ev - er.

CODA

Mam - ma - mia,
now I real - ly know.

my, my,
I could nev - er let you go.

repeat and fade
Fernando

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

Moderate slow march

1. Can you hear the drums, Fer-nan-do?
2. They were closer now, Fer-nan-do.
3. Now we're old and grey Fer-nan-do,

I remember long ago another starry night like this.
Every hour, every minute and since many years I have not seen a rifle in your hand.

In the light, Fer-nan-do, I was so afraid Fer-nan-do.

Can you hear the drums Fer-nan-do, you were humming to yourself softly strumming your guitar.

we were young and full of life and none of us prepared to do you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio

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-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.

coming from a far.

almost made me free - dom in this

with a beat

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

A

were bright, Fer - nan - do. 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

If I had to do the same again I would
D

— my friend, Fernando.

A

slower

A

in tempo D.\# al Coda

CODA

There was something in the

E7

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

my friend, Fernando.

If I had to do the

repeat and fade
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, diggin' the
dancing queen.

1. 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.
2. Any body could be that guy,
3. You're a teaser, you turn 'em on,

Night is young and the music's high,
leave 'em burning and then you're gone,

With a bit of rock music
looking out for another,
every 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, diggin' the dancing queen.

1. D/A A D/A A D/A

2. D/A A D/A A repeat and fade
diggin' the dancing queen.
Money, Money, Money

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Steady four

N.C.

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, and Ain't it sad, and
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,

that's too bad.
that's too bad.

So

In my dreams I must leave,
I'll have a plan.

if I got me a wealthy man,
I and

35
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.
al-ways sun-ny
in a rich man's world.
A-ha.

a-ha.

All the things I could do

if I had a lit-tle mon-ey,
it's a rich man's world.

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

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

All the things I could do___ if I

had a little money, it's a rich man's world._

It's a rich man's world._
Knowing Me, Knowing You
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

G  Em  Bm  G  A

D  Em  Em7  Bm7  File7

1. No more care free laughter
2. Memories good days bad days

D  Em  Em7  Bm7

silence they'll be with me

File7

Bm

after always

Walking through an empty house
In these old familiar rooms

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40
tears in my eyes
children would play.

This is where the story ends,
this is goodbye.

Now there's only emptiness,
nothing to say.

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

Knowing me knowing you,
we just have to face it, this time.
Knowing me, knowing

repeat and fade
The Name Of The Game
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Bright four
N.C.

1. I've seen you twice in a short time,
2. I have no friends, no one to see.

only a week since we started,
and I am never invited.

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It seems to me, for ev'ry 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
through me,
gotta feeling you gimme no choice,
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

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

oh yes, I wan-na know,

the name of the game.

(I was an im-pos-si-ble 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
Take A Chance On Me
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate steady four
N.C.

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

---

F#m

---

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 and it ain't no lie.

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

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 to - geth - er, List - ten to _ some mu - sic,
know I'm gon - na get _ you. You don't wan - na hurt _ me,

may - be just _ talk - ing _ you'd get to know me bet - ter, 'cause you know I got
ba - by don't wor - ry _, _ I ain't gon - na let _ you, let me tell you now

so much that I wan - na do, _ when I dream I'm a - lone with you, _ it's
my love is strong e - nough _ to last when things are rough, it's

ma - gic _ You want me to leave it there _,
ma - gic _ 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

diagram

da diagram

diagram

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

repeat and fade
Summer Night City

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Dm

Summer night city,

Dm

Summer night city,

Dm

Waiting for the sunrise soul dance-in' in the dark, summer night city.

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walk-in' in the moon-light
lovin' in a park,

summer night city,

In the sun__ I feel
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

like sleep-in' I can't take it for too long,

my impatience slowly creep-in' up my spine and grow-
to go, can't resist the strange attraction
from that giant dynamo. Lots to take and lots to give, time to breathe and time to live.

And tomorrow when the dawning and the first birds start...
to sing, in the pale light of
the morning nothing's worth remembering
it's a dream, it's out of reach
scattered driftwood on a beach.
Verse 2:
It's elusive, call it glitter
Somehow something turns me on
Some folks only see the litter
We don't miss 'em when they're gone.
I love the feeling in the air
My kind of people everywhere.
Ah.

When the night comes etc.
Chiquitita

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

1. Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong,
   2. truth,
   3. 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 best friend, there is no hope
all is gone and it seems too
A

for to-mor-row...
How I hate to see you like this,
must re-ly on.
You were al-ways sure of your-self,
hard to han-dle.
Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the truth,

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
E11
A
D/A

I can see that you’re, oh, so sad, so qui-et.
I hope we can patch it up to-geth-er.
I see that you’re, oh, so sad, so qui-et.

1. A
2, 3. A

2. Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the
Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I know

63
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 grievin'.

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 be-
-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-tita. Try once

more like you did be-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-tita.

CODA

D.) al Coda

3. So the walls came tumblin’

Chi-qui-tita, try once

more like you did be-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-tita.
Does Your Mother Know

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Medium rock

N.C.

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1. You're so hot teasing me so you're blue but I can't take a chance on a chick like you.

2. I can see what you want but you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun.

It's something I couldn't do so maybe I'm not the one...

There's that look... You're so cute...
in your eyes,...  I can read...  in your face that your feelings are driv-ing you wild,...  
like your style,...  and I know...  what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile,

ah,...  but girl, you’re on-ly a child.

ah,...  but girl, you’re on-ly a child.

Well, I could dance with you, ho-ney,  if you think it’s fun-ny,  does.
C  

_your mother know that you're out?__  

C    G
And I could chat with you, baby, flirt.__

C    G

_a little maybe, does your mother know that you're out?__  

C    G
Take it

C/G  G

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

G    Cm/G

as written

G    Cm/G

mothers 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

Repeat and fade

A little maybe, does your mother know that you're out?

Well, I could
Angeleyes
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Medium disco
N.C.

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1. Last night I was tak - in' a walk a - long the ri - ver, and I saw

2. Some - times when I'm lone - ly I sit and think a - bout him, and it hurts

him to - geth - er with a young girl and the look that he gave her made me

to re - mem - ber all the good times when I thought I could nev - er live with

shiver, 'cause he al - ways used to look at me that way,

out him, and I won - der, does it have to be the same

and I thought may - be I should walk right

ev - ery time when I see him, will it
up to her and say:
Ah, its a game
bring back all the pain?
Ah, how can I

he likes to play.
Look into his
forget that name?

angel-eyes, one look and you're hypnotized, he'll take your heart

and you must pay the price. Look into his angel-eyes,
you'll think you're in paradise, and one day you'll find out he wears a disguise. Don't look too deep into those angel eyes, oh no, no, no, no.

1. Cδm7/E D G B F

2. Cδm7/E D G B F

D. al Coda

CODA Cδm7/E
Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!
(A Man After Midnight)

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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76
1. Half past twelve and I'm watchin' the late show in my flat all alone, how I hate to spend the evening on my own.
2. Movie stars find the end of the rainbow with a fortune to win, it's so different from the world I'm livin' in. Autumn winds blowin'

outside my window as I look around the room, and it opens 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...
Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, won't some-body help me chase the shad-ows a-way.
Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, take me through the dark-ness to the break of the day.
Voulez-Vous

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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.
giv'in' out a spark,
look'in' migh-ty proud
a-cross the room your eyes are
I see you leave your ta-ble

glow'in' in the dark_
push-in' through the crowd.
And here we go a-gain, we know the start, we
I'm really glad you came, you know the rules, you

know the end,
know the game,
mast-ers of the scene.
mast-ers of the scene.
We've done it
We've done it

all be-fore and now we're back to
get some more,
you know what I mean.
Voulez-vous, take it now or leave it.

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

Voulez-vous, ain’t no big decision,

you know what to do, la question c’est voulez-vous,
- vous, a - ha, a - ha, a -

- ha, vou - lez -

- vous, take - it now or leave it, now - is all we get, you -

- vous, ain't no big de - ci - sion, you know what to do, you:

Fm

no - thing pro - mised, no re - grets, vous -

la ques - tion c'est vou - lez -

Fm

repea and fade

vou - lez -

vou - lez -

84
I Have A Dream

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Easy ballad-style

Bb

F7

I have a dream,

a song to sing

to help me

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cope with anything. If you see the

wonder of a fairy tale, you can take the

future even if you fail. I believe in

angels, something good in 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 have a dream, a fantasy.

And my destiny.
nation makes it worth the while pushing through the

darkness still another mile. 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.

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
I'll cross the stream.
I have a

dream, na na na na na...

repeat and fade
1. talk about things we've gone through, though it's hurting
2. arms thinking I belonged there, I figured it made
3. kiss like I used to kiss you, does it feel the
4. talk if it makes you feel sad, and I under-

me,
sense,
same
stand

now it's his to ry.
building me a fence,
when she calls your name?
you've come to shake my hand.

I've played all my
build - ing me a
Some - where deep in -
I a - po - lo -

and that's what you've
doing I'd be
you must know I
if it makes you feel bad

no - thing more to
but I was a
but what can I
see - ing me so
say, no more ace to play.
fool, playing by the rules.
say, rules must be obeyed.
tense, no self-confidence.
The winner takes it
The gods may throw a
The judges will de-
The winner takes it

all, the loser standing small
dice, their minds as cold as ice.
cide, the likes of me abide,
beside the victors and some-one way down
spectators of the

-ry, that's her destiny.
here loses some-one dear.
show always staying low.

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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? the winner takes it all.

D.8 al Coda

4. I don't wanna
The winner takes it

Akm

Db

all.

Gb

Bb7/D

Akm

Db

repeat and fade
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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1. I was sick and tired of ev-ery-thing, when I called you last night from Glas-gow.

2. Fac-ing twen-ty thou-sand of your friends, how can a-ny-one be so lone-ly?

All I do is eat and sleep and sing, wish-ing ev-ery show was the last show.

Part of a suc-cess that nev-er ends, still I’m think-ing a-bout you on-ly.

So i-ma-gine I was glad to hear you’re com-ing,... sud-den-ly I feel al-right,

There are mo-ments when I think I’m go-ing cra-zy,... but it’s gon-na be al-right,
and it's gonna be so
different when I'm on the stage to
tonight.
To-night the

Super Troupers
lights are gonna find me,
shining like the

sun.
smiling, having fun.
feeling like a number one. To-night the Super Trouper

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

like I always do, 'cause somewhere in the crowd there's
some-where in the crowd, there's you. So I'll be
there when you ar-rive, 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 I
know it's gonna mean so much to-night.

To-night the
Lay All Your Love On Me

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

1. I wasn't jealous before we met, now ev'ry woman I see is a po-
2. It was like shoot-ing a sit-ting duck, a lit-tle small-talk, a smile and, ba-by,
3. I've had a few lit-tle love af-fairs, they did-n't last ve-ry long and they've been

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- ten-tial threat,
  I was stuck.
  pret-ty scarce.

  and I'm po-ses-sive, it is-n't nice,
  I still don't know what you've done with me,
  I used to think that was sen-si-ble,

  you've heard me say-ing that smok-ing was my on-ly vice.
  a grown-up wo-man should nev-er fall so ea-si-ly.
  it makes the truth ev-en more in-com-pre-hen-si-ble.

  But I
  'Cause

  now it is-n't true,
  felt a kind of fear,
  ev'-ry-thing is new,

  now ev'-ry-thing is new
  when I don't have you near
  and ev'-ry-thing 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.

To Coda
Don't go sharing your devotion, lay all your love on me.

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

repeat and fade
One Of Us

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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1. They passed me by, all of those great romances.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

You were, I felt, robbing me of my rightful chances.

My picture clear, everything seemed so easy, and so I

dealt you the blow, one of us had to go. Now it's different I want you to know.
One of us is cryin', one of us is lyin' in her lonely bed.

Starin' at the ceiling, wishin' she was somewhere else.

One of us is lonely, one of us is only waiting for a call.

Sorry for her
Verse 2:
I saw myself as a concealed attraction
I felt you kept me away from the heat of the action
Just like a child, stubborn and misconceiving
That's how I started the show one of us had to go
Now I've changed and I want you to know.

One of us is cryin' etc.
I have a very good friend,
the kind of girl who likes to
follow a trend.
She has a personal style.

Some people like it, others tend to go wild!
You hear her voice everywhere,
taking the chair,
she's a leading lady, and
with no trace of hesitation she keeps going. Head over heels, breaking her way.

pushing through unknown jungles every day. She’s a girl.

with a taste for the world! (The world is like a playground where

she goes rush-in’.) Head over heels, setting the pace, running the
gauntlet in a whirl of lace. She's extreme, if you know what I mean.

1.

Her man is

2.

F♯m

B

E
Verse 2:
Her man is one I admire
He’s so courageous but he’s constantly tired.
Each time when he speaks his mind
She pats his head and says, “That’s all very fine
Exert that will of your own when you’re alone,
Now we’d better hurry”
And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going.

Head over heels etc.
The Day Before You Came

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

must have left my house at eight be-cause I al-ways do.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

My train, I'm cer-tain, left the sta-tion just when it was

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I must have read the morning paper,

-going into town and

having gotten through the editorial, no doubt I must have frowned.

I must have made my desk around a quarter after
nine_,
with letters to be read and

heaps of papers waiting to be signed."

must have gone to lunch at half past twelve or so, the usual place, the usual bunch.
(D. S. see block lyric)

And still on top of this I'm pretty sure it must have rained
To Coda

[1.

Gm

the day before you came.

Cm

I came.

[2.

Bdim

Adim

G

Cm

[3.

Adim

Cm/G

Gsus4

G

D.\% al Coda

Cm

I came

And

118
Verse 2:
I must have lit my seventh cigarette at half past two
And at the time I never even noticed I was blue.
I must have kept on dragging through the business of the day
And without really knowing anything I hid a part of me away.
At five I must have left, there’s no exception to the rule
A matter of routine, I’ve done it ever since I finished school.
The train back home again, undoubtedly I must have read the evening paper then
Oh yes, I’m sure my life was well within its usual frame
The day before you came.

Verse 3:
I must have opened my front door at eight o’clock or so
And stopped along the way to buy some Chinese food to go.
I’m sure I had my dinner watching something on T.V.
There’s not, I think, a single episode of Dallas that I didn’t see.
I must have gone to bed around a quarter after ten.
I need a lot of sleep and so I like to be in bed by then.
I must have read a while the latest one by Marilyn French or something in that style.
It’s funny but I had no sense of living without aim
The day before you came.

D.8.
And turning out the light I must have yawned and cuddled up to yet another night
And rattling on the roof I must have heard the sound of rain
The day before you came.
Thank You For The Music

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore,
Dancer before I could walk.

Mother says I was a

I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before,
Says I began to sing long before I could talk.

But I have a talent, and
And I've often wondered, how
wonderful thing, 'cause everyone listens when I start to sing. I'm so grateful and proud.

did it all start, who found out that nothing can capture a heart, like a

grateful melody can? all I want is to sing it out loud.

Well whoever it was, I'm a fun.

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
lucky, I am the girl with golden hair, I wanna sing.

it out to everybody, what a joy, what a life,

CODA

what a chance.

So I say

slowly

thank you for the music, for giving it to me.
1. Don’t know how to take it, don’t know where to go, my resistance running low.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

...and every day the hold is getting tighter and it troubles me so.

You know that I’m nobody’s fool and yet it’s clear to me,

I don’t have a strategy. It’s just like taking candy from a baby,...
chasing lover. Thinking nothing can stop him, now, should I want

to, I'm not sure I would know how.
Verse 2:
This is getting crazy, I should tell him so
Really let my anger show
Persuade him that the answer to his questions
Is a definite no.
I'm kind of flattered, I suppose.
Guess I'm kind of flattered but I'm scared as well
Something like a magic spell
I hardly dare to think of what would happen
Where I'd be if I fell...

Under attack etc.