BENNY ANDERSSON & BJÖRN ULVÆUS'

MAMMA MIA!

THE SMASH HIT MUSICAL BASED ON THE SONGS OF ABBA
On a tiny Greek island a wedding is about to take place...
JUDY CRAYMER, RICHARD EAST AND BJÖRN ULVÆUS FOR LITTLESTAR IN ASSOCIATION WITH UNIVERSAL PRESENT

MAMMA MIA!™

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
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BJÖRN ULVÆUS
AND SOME SONGS WITH STIG ANDERSON
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“ABBA-SOLUTELY fabulous!”
London Daily Mail  New York Newsday  Toronto Star  Melbourne Herald Sun

“It’s great to be having fun at the theatre again! The riotously infectious MAMMA MIA! is one of the brightest, funniest musicals playing anywhere in the world right now. Phyllida Lloyd’s meticulous production is a key ingredient of the success, and Catherine Johnson’s book, accomplished with wit and warmth, lovingly embraces the ABBA songs to fashion an original story into which 22 hits are perfectly dovetailed.”

Mark Shenton, BBC

“A sensation! Just sit back and let the joy sweep over you!”

Clive Barnes, New York Post

“Perhaps the single most ecstatic musical to open on Broadway since ‘A Chorus Line’! MAMMA MIA! leaves you uplifted, enraptured and feeling like a number one!”

Gwen Gleiberman, Entertainment Weekly

“Fabulous, funny and endlessly clever, it brilliantly weaves those familiar ABBA songs into the plot. If you can get a ticket, you’ll love it!”

T. R. Reid, Washington Post
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DANCING QUEEN

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

Disco rock \( j = 100 \)

A \[\begin{array}{c}
\end{array}\] D/A \[\begin{array}{c}
\end{array}\] A \[\begin{array}{c}
\end{array}\] E/A

D/A

A

D/A

E/A A E/G\# D/F\# A/E

Rosie & Tanya:

You can dance,
Verse 1:

1. Friday night and the lights are low,
look - ing out for a place to go

where they play the right mu - sic, get - ting in the swing. You come to

look for a king...

Verses 2 & 3:

Tanya: 2. An - y - bod - y can be that guy.
Donna: 3. You’re a teas - er, you turn ‘em on.
Night is young and the music's high.
Leave 'em burnin' and then you're gone.

With a bit of rock music, everything is fine.
Lookin' out for another, anyone will do.
You're in the mood for a dance.

Donna, Tanya & Rosie:
get the chance.
You are the
Chorus:

A

Dancing queen, Young and sweet, Dancing queen, 

A

Seventeen. Dancing queen,

A E/A D/A

Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh

D/F# A/E E

Yeah. You can dance, you can jive,
Dancing Queen

Dancing Queen - 7 - 6
PFM0205
Diggin' the dancing queen.

See that girl.

Watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.
VOULEZ-VOUS

Disco \( \dot{J} = 126 \)

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Verse:

Em

Ensemble:

People every where,

sense of expectation hangin' in the air,
giv-in' out a spark
cross the room. Your eyes are glow-in' in the dark.

And here we go again... we know the start... we know the end...

Masters of the scene...

We've done it all before and now we're back to

get some more...
You know what I mean... Voulez-

Voulez-vous - B - 2
PFM0205
Chorus:

Am    G    Am    G
Am    G

chant. take it now or leave it. Now is all we get,

Am    Em

nothing promised, no regrets.

Am    G    Am    G
Am    G

chant, ain't no big decision. You know what to do.

Am    Em

question, c'est voulez-vous,

Voulez-vous - 8 - 3
PFM0205
To Coda 6

And here we

go again... we know the start... we know the end...

Masters of the scene...

We've done it all before... and now we're back to get some more...
You know what I mean... Vouslez-vous,

take it now or leave it. Now is all we get, nothing promised, no re-
grets.

Sam: Sophie, I won't beat about the bush. I know why I'm here.
Sophie: Sam?

Sam: And I have to tell you, I think it's brilliant. I've always wanted a little girl, and a big one's even better... Sophie: Oh, no, but Sam, I...
Em

C/E

Em

B

Sam: I know, I know I'm rushing things. Listen, does your Mum know that you know? Sophie: God no, she can't.

Em/B

B

Em

B

Sam: Indeed, who's giving you away? Sophie: No one. Sam: Wrong. I am. Sophie: You!

D.S. § al Coda

Sam: Yeah, now don't worry about Donna, she doesn't scare me, much!

Voulez-vous -

Coda

Em

G

Am

G

Am

G

Harry: Oh, my God, I've got it.
Talk about slow on the uptake! I'm your Dad! Sophie: Harry...

Harry: No, the penny's dropped now, good and proper.

That's why you sent me the invitation. You want your old Dad here to walk you down the aisle.

Well, I won't let you down. I'll be there!

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, voulez-vous,

Voulez-vous!
CHIQUITITA

Freely, with feeling

Rosie:

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

Tanya:

I have never seen such sorrow in your eyes, and the wedding is tomorrow.

How I hate to see you like...
Rosie:

this. There is no way you can deny it. I can

Rosie & Tanya:

see that you're, oh, so sad. so quiet... Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the

Moderately $j = 88$

truth. I'm a shoulder you can cry on...

your... best friend. I'm the one you

Chiquitita - 5 - 2
PFM0205
must rely on

You were always sure of yourself.

Now I see you've broken a feather.

I hope we can patch it up
together.

Chiquitita, you and I
know how the heart-aches come and they go and the

scars they're leaving. You'll be dancing once again

and the pain will end. You will have no

time for grieving. Chiquitita, you and I cry.
but the sun is still in the sky and
shining above you...

Let me hear you sing once more like you did before.
Sing a new song, Chiquitita.

Try once more, like I did before. Sing a new song, Chiquitita.
THANK YOU FOR THE MUSIC

Moderately $J = 96$

Chorus:

Harry:

Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing.

Thanks for all the joy they're bringing. Who can live without it?

ask in all honesty. What would life be without a song.

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or a dance,... what are we?... So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me.

With a beat $j = 108$

**Verse:**

Sophie:

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk.

She says I began to sing long before I could talk.
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart like a melody can?
Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan. So I say:

Chorus:
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing. Thanks for all the
joy they're bringing. Who can live without it? I ask in all honesty.

What would life be without a song or a 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,
what a chance.

So I say thank you for the music,
for

giving it to me.

Thank You for the Music - 5 - 5
PFM0205
GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!
(A Man After Midnight)

Moderate rock \( J = 120 \)

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!

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Chorus:

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 me through the darkness to the break of the day.

Sophie: Sorry to drag you away.

Sam: Thank God you did.

This used to be a quiet
Sophie: Regretting you stayed away so long?
Sam: No, I'm regretting I never knew what was here.
Sophie: What?
Sam: Well, this place, you know, the Taverna. I always meant to come back and build it some day, but she beat me to it.
Sophie: Well, do you prefer buildings to people?
Sam: What?
Sophie: Tell me something about my mum.
Sam: Your mum was irresistible. No, she was a one-off.
Well-a, we
talked and we fought. You know it was me that brought her to this island. Sophie: That wasn't the only thing you did, was it? Sam: Oh, right, what has she told you? Sophie: Nothing, she's never mentioned you. Sam: But you said, "Mum's always talking about her friends from the old days." What's going on? Sophie, why am I here?
Harry: Fancy, Donna with a grown-up daughter. Sophie: Have you got any children, Harry?

Harry: No, I never put myself in the path of paternity. Sophie: It's never too late.

Harry: I don't think my other half would agree. Sophie: Oh, you don't want children? Harry: No, no, it's not that. It's just that...

Gimmel! Gimmel! Gimmel! - 8 - 5
PFM0205
Harry: Is your dad here?
Sophie: I don't know.

Harry: What?
Sophie: I don't know who my dad is.

Bill: Can I be nosy? I'm a writer, so it goes with the territory. Sophie: Go on.
Bill: How did your mother get this place? When I knew her she was singing in a nightclub on the mainland.

Sophie: She was left some money in a will. We lived with an old lady when I was little. Her name was Sophia.

Bill: What, my Great Aunt Sophia?

Sophie: I think it must be. Bill: But, I always heard her money went to family.

Wait a minute. How old are you?

Sophie: Twenty.
Gimme, gim-me, gim-me a man after midnight. Won't someone help me chase the shadows away?

Gimme, gim-me, gim-me a man after midnight. Take me through the darkness to the break of the day.
LAY ALL YOUR LOVE ON ME

Disco rock  \( j = 132 \)

Verse 1:

Fm

Sky:

1. I wasn’t jealous before we met. Now every man that I see is a potential threat.

And I’m possessive, it isn’t nice. You’ve heard me saying that

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Fm

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smoking was my only vice.

But

now it isn't true, now everything is new

and all I've learned has over turned

I beg of you:

Lay All Your Love on Me - 7 - 2

PPM0205
Chorus:

Fm C/F Fm C/F Fm Dm

Sophie:

Don't go wasting your emotion,

C Fm Eb/G Ab Db6

Lay all your love on me.

Ab

Verses 2 & 3:

Cm

2. It was like shooting a sitting duck.

3. I've had a few little love affairs.

A little small talk, a

They didn't last very
smile, and, baby, I was stuck.

I still don't know what you've done with me. A grown-up woman should

never fall so easily.

feel a kind of fear when I don't have you near.

I used to think that was sensible. It makes the truth even

more incomprehensible.

everything is new

and everything is you.
Un - sat - is - fied, I've learned, I skip - my pride,
And all I've over - turned. What

To Coda
Sophie:

I'm never gonna

wasting your
desires.

Don't go wast-

ing your
desires.

Db6

Eb7

Fm

Eb/G

Ab

Db6

Lay All Your Love on Me

1.

Ab

me.

me.

2.
SUPER TROUPER

Moderately \( J = 120 \)

N.C.

Donna:

Super Troup-er, beams are gone-na blind me. But I won't feel

blue like I al-ways do, 'cause some-where in the crowd there's

you.
Verse:

1. I was sick and tired of ev'rything when I called you last night from
2. Facing twenty thousand of your friends, how can anyone be so

Glazbeg how? Part of a success that never ends, wishing ev-

'ty show was the last show. So imagine I was

There are moments when I
Glad to hear you're com-ing.
think I'm go-ing cra-zy.
Su-den-ly it feels al-right.
but it's gonn-a be al-right.

And it's gonn-a be so dif-frent when I'm on the stage to-night.

Chorus:
To-night the Su-per Troup-er, lights are gonn-a find me,

Shin-ing like the sun, smil-ing, hav-ing.
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

some-where in the crowd there's some-where in the crowd there's you.

Super Trouper - 5 - 4
PFM0205
Bridge:

F    Am

So I'll be there when you arrive. The sight of

Dm    G    C    G/B    F

you will prove to me I'm still alive. And when you take me in your arms and hold me

Dm    A/E    Dm/F    G

tight, I know it's gonna mean so much tonight.

D.S. § al Coda

To-night the

Coda

N.C.

some-where in the crowd there's you. Super Trouper, beams are gonna blind me.

Super Trouper - 5 - 5
PFM0205
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately bright \( J = 120 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Cm} & &\text{As7} \\
\text{Fm} & &\text{G7(5)} & &\text{Cm} & &\text{N.C.}
\end{align*}
\]

Donna:

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Cm} & &\text{G7/B} & &\text{G7(#9)} \\
\text{Ensemble:} &
\end{align*}
\]

Verse:

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 of my mind.

Ain't it sad?

Ain't it sad?

Money, Money, Money - 6 - 1

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Donna:

And still there never seems to be a
And if he happened to be free...

Ensemble:

That's too bad.

Donna:

So I must leave;
I'll have to go.

if I got me a wealthy man
To Las Vegas or Monaco
I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd

Money, Money, Money - 6 - 2
PFM05205
fool around and have a ball...
life would never be the same...

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

Money, money, money,
always sunny

Money, money, money,
in a rich man's world...

A - ha... a - ha...
It's a rich man's world.

1.

It's a rich man's world.

2.

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

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

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...
MAMMA MIA

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

Moderately bright \( \frac{1}{4}= 136 \)

Verse:

Donna:
1. I was cheated by you and I think you know when...
2. I was angry and sad when I knew we were through.

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So I can't make up my mind...
I can't count all the times...
I have cried over you...

Look at me now...
will I ever learn?

I don't know how...
but I suddenly lose control...

There's a fire within my soul...

There's a fire within my soul... Just one
look and I can hear a bell ring.

One more

look and I forget ev'rything.

oh, oh...

Chorus:

Mamma Mia, here I go again.

My, my, how can I resist ya? Mam-ma Mi-a,
Mamma Mia, now I really know, my, my, I

C/G  G  D/G  D  

A/C#  Bm  

A6  G  C  G  Em7  A  

D  Bm  G  C  G  Em7  

To Coda  

Mamma Mia, now I really know, my, my, I
Donna: What the hell are you all doing here? Well, I'd love to stop and chat, but I have to go and clean out my handbag or something.

Bill: Age does not wither her.

Harry: I was expecting a rather stout matron.
Sam: No, she's still Donna.

Just one

look and I can hear a bell ring.

One more

look and I forget everything.

oh... oh...

D.S. $ al Coda

Coda

my, my, I should not have let you go.
HONEY, HONEY

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

Verse 1:

1. Honey, honey, how he thrills me, a-

2. Honey, honey, near-

3. honey kills me, a-ha, honey, honey.

I've
heard about him before, I wanted to know some more.

And now I know what they mean, he's a love machine.

(Oh, he makes me dizzy.)

Verse 2:

Honey, honey, let me feel it, aha, honey, honey.
Honey, honey, don’t conceal it, a-

ha, honey, honey. The

way that you kiss good night, The way that you kiss me good the-

way that you hold me tight, the way that you’re holding me I
Sophie: I want my Dad to give me away at my wedding, but according to my Mum's diary I've got three possible Dads... Sam, Bill or Harry.

Ali: Sophie!
Lisa: Do they know?

Sophie: What do you write to a total stranger? Come to my wedding — you might be my Dad?
No, they think my mum sent the invitations —

and after reading this diary I'm not surprised they all said yes!

Verse 3:

Honey, honey, how you thrill me, a-ha, honey, honey.
I've heard about you before, I wanted to know some more.

And now I'm about to see what you mean to me.
**THE NAME OF THE GAME**

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

Moderately bright $J = 162 (J-J^\prime)$

**Verse:**

Sophie:

\[\text{I've seen you twice...}\]

\[\text{in a short time...}\]

\[\text{Only a day...}\]

\[\text{since we started...}\]

\[\text{It seems to me...}\]

The Name of the Game - 7 - 1

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Your smile and the sound of your voice and the way you see through me.

Got a feeling, you give me no choice, but it means a lot.
So I wanna know, what's the name of the game?

Chorus:

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 curious child.

Beginning to grow.

And you make me talk.
D/A

make me feel. And you make me show.

D G/D D Em/D D

what I'm trying to conceal. If I

trust in you. will you let me down?

A

Would you laugh at me if I
I said I care for you?

Could you feel the same way too?

N.C. I'll talk to your

wanna know, the name of the game?

I wanna know, the name of the game?

mother tonight. Does it mean anything to you?

The Name of the Game - 7 - 6
PFM0205
Bill: Got - ta trust me, I'm do - ing what's right.
And it means a - lot.

Sophie: What's the name of the game?
Do you feel the way I do? I wan - na know.

Oh, yes I wan - na know, what's the name of the game?
S.O.S.

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

Moderately \( J = 126 \)

Verse 1:

Am

1. Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find?

G\#dim7

I try to reach for you, but you have closed my mind.

Am

What-ever happened to our love?
I wish I understood.
It used to be so nice.

It used to be so good.

Chorus:
So when you're near me, darling, can you hear me? S.

O. S.
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me.

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

When you're gone, though I try.
Verse 2:

Donna:

2. You seem so far away, though you are standing near.

You make me feel alive, but something died I fear.

I really tried to make it out. I wish I understood.
It used to be.

It used to be so nice.

Chorus:

Donna & Sam:

So when you're near me, darling, can you hear me? S.

O. S.
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me. S.O.S.

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

When you're gone, though I try.

To Coda

how can I carry on?
UNDER ATTACK

Moderate techno \( \text{\( \frac{J}{J} \) = 116} \)

Verse:

\text{B7sus} \\
\text{B7} \\
\text{B7sus}

Sophie:

1. Don't know how to take it, don't know where to go, my resistance running low.
2. See additional lyrics
And every day the hold is getting tighter and it troubles me so...

(You know that I'm nobody's fool.)

I don't have a strategy. It's just like taking candy from a baby.

Chorus:

and I think I might be: Under attack, I'm being taken.
a-bout to crack, de-fenses break-ing. Won't some-body please

have a heart... come and rescue me now. 'cos I'm fall-ing a-part?

Under at-tack, I'm tak-ing cov-er. they're on my track, three
dads, one lov-er. Thinking noth-ing can stop them now. Should I want...
To Coda

1. to, I'm not sure I would know how.

2. (You know that I'm nobody's fool.)

Bridge:

G#4

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<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>E/G#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

D.S. § al Coda
Verse 2:
This is getting crazy, I should tell them so,
Really let my anguish show.
I feel like I was trapped within a nightmare,
I've got nowhere to go.
(Still undecided, I suppose.)
Yes, it's what I wanted but I'm scared as hell,
Staring down the deepest well.
I hardly dare to think of what would happen,
Where I'd be if I fell:
(To Chorus:)
DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW

Moderately fast $J = 136$

N.C.

Verse:

Tanya:

1. You're so hot__ teasing me__
   So you're blue__

2. I can see what you want__
   But you seem__

but I can't take a chance on a kid like you__
pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun,
it's something I couldn't do,
so maybe I'm not the one.

Now

There's that look,
you're so cute,
I like your style.
And I can read

in your face
that your feelings are driving you wild.

what you mean
when you give me a flash of that smile,

but boy, you're only a child.

Well, I could
Chorus:

Does your mother know that you're out?

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

And I could chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe, does.

Does your mother know that you're out?

Take it
Bridge:

easy, (take it easy) better slow down, boy. That's no

way to go, does your mother know? Take it

easy, (take it easy) try to cool it, boy. Play it

nice and slow, does your mother know?
Ab Gb/Ab Db Gb/Ab Db Di./KI-

A G/A D/A Dm/A A G/A

D/S % at Coda

Coda

Does Your Mother Know? Well, I could

Does Your Mother Know - 7 - 6
PFM0205
dance with you, hon-ey, if you think it's funny, does your moth-er know that you're out?

And I could chat with you, ba-by, flirt a lit-tle may-be, does your moth-er know that you're out?

Well, I could Does your moth-er know that you're out?

Does your moth-er know that you're out?

Does Your Mother Know - 7 - 7
PFM0205
Our Last Summer

Moderate rock  \( j = 96 \)

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVÆUS

Harry:

I can still recall...

Chorus:

B  D\( ^\# \) E  F\( \# \)  B  D\( ^\# \)  B  D\( ^\# \)

our last summer. I can see it all.

E  F\( \# \)  B  D\( ^\# \)  G\( ^\# \)  D\( ^\# /F\( \# \)

walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain. Our last

Our Last Summer - 6 - 1
PFM0205

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Verse 1:
1. We made our way along the river and we sat down on the grass by the Eif-fel tow-er...
I was so happy we had met, it was the age of no regret, oh
Our Last Summer - 6 - 3
PFM0205
Chorus:

in the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame. Our last

summer, walking hand in hand. Paris restaurants, our last

summer, morning croissants. Living for the day.
Our Last Summer - 6 - 5

Verse 1:

worries far away

summer, we could laugh and play.

Verse 2:

And now you’re working in a bank, the family man, a football

fan, and your name is Harry. How dull it seems yet,
you were the hero of my dreams
I can still recall

our last summer
I can see it all,

walks along the Seine,
laughing in the rain

Our last summer,
mem'ries that recall.

Our Last Summer

rit. e dim.
THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately fast \( J = 126 \)

Donna:

Verse:

\[ \text{F} \]

1. I don't wanna talk arms, kiss talk

\[ \text{mf} \]

a - bout things we've gone through, there,

think - ing I be - longed to kiss you,

like if it makes you feel sad,

\[ \text{C/E} \]

I though it's hurt - ing me,

fig - ured it made sense,

does it feel the same

and I un - der - stand

\[ \text{Gm/D} \]
Now, it's his story.

When you've come to shake my hand.

I've built someplace deep inside,

And that's what you've done too,
nothing more to say,
but I was a fool,
but what can I say,
seeing me so tense,

no more ace to play.
playing by the rules.
rules must be obeyed.
no self confidence.

Chorus:
The winner takes it all,
The gods may throw a dice,
The judges will decide,
A7/C#  Dm

the loser standing small
the minds as cold as ice, abide,

D7/F#  Gm

beside the victory, here
and some way down here
spectators of the show,

C

that's her destiny.
loves one dear.
always staying low.

The Winner Takes It All - 8 - 4
PFM0205
The Winner Takes It All

1. I was in your
2. all,

The winner takes it all.

The game is on

all, gain,

(Takes it all.

the loser has to

again, a gain.

a lover or a

friend, to

fall, it’s simple and

friend.

a big thing or a

The Winner Takes It All - 8 - 5
PPM0205
But you see... The winner takes it all.
friend,
(Or_____) a
friend____ a big thing) or a

small,
(Big____ or
small____ the winner takes it

all.
(Takes_____ it...) The winner takes it

all.

The Winner Takes It All - 8 - 8
PFM0205
ONE OF US

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderately slow $J = 84$

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

Donna:

call,

sorry for herself, feeling

stupid, feeling small, wishing you had never left at all.
Verse:

They passed me by, all of those great romances, because of your robbing me of my rightful chances. My picture clear.

Everything seemed so easy. But then you dealt me the blow, one of us had to go. How you hurt me, I want you to know. One of us is
Chorus:

G/F#  G  Em  Em/D

crying, one of us is lying in her lonely

C  E7sus  E7  Am  A7/G

bed, staring at the

D  C  D

ceiling, wishing she was somewhere else in

G  Em  C  D

stead.

One of us is
lonely, one of us is only waiting for a call,
sorry for her self, feeling stupid, feeling small,
wishing you had never left at all, Never left at all.
I HAVE A DREAM

Moderately $j = 104$

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Guitar Capo 1 $\rightarrow$ Csus

Piano $\rightarrow$ Dsus

G7

A77

Verse 1:

G7

A77

dream, a song to sing to help me

I Have a Dream - 6 - 1

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If you see the wonder of a fairy tale,
you can take the future...
I have a dream.
Verse 2:

G7

dream, a fantasy to help me

through reality.

And my destination 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
I'll cross the stream. I have a dream.

Sophie:

I'll cross the stream. I have a dream.
TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

Freely

Chorus:

B5

Rosie:

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line.

Hon - ey, I'm still free, take a chance on me.

If you need me, let me know, gonna be around.

Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

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

If you're still alone.

Moderately fast $J = 108$

when the pretty birds have flown, honey, I'm still free.

take a chance on me... Gonna do my ver...
Take a Chance on Me

...best and it ain't no lie, if you put me too... the test, if you let me try... Take a chance on me,

...take a chance on me.
Verse:

Cm7

1. We can go dancing, we can go walking,
   I'm in no hurry as long as we're together.

Cm7

Listen to some music, maybe just talking,
You don't wanna hurt me, baby, don't worry.

Bb

Get to know me better,
I ain't gonna let you.

'Cause you know I got
Let me tell you now,
so much that I wanna do
when I dream I'm alone with you it's
my love is strong enough
to last when things get rough it's

mag - ic. You want me to leave it there.
mag - ic. You say that I waste my time.

a - fraid of a love affair but I think you know
but I can't get you off my mind and I think you know

that I want you so
If you change your mind, 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've got no place to go when you're
feeling down.

If you're still alone.

when the pretty birds have flown, honey, I'm still free.

take a chance on me.

Gonna do my best and it ain't no lie, if you put me to.
I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO

Moderately, with a "12/8" feel \( \frac{j}{J} = 112 \) \( \frac{12}{8} \)

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

Sam:

I can't conceal it, don't you

Rosie & Tanya:

see, can't you feel it? Say I

I do, I do, I do, I do.
Sam:
Donna, let's try it, you love me, don't deny it. Say I do?

Donna:

Ensemble:

Oh, I've been dreaming through my hard feelings between...

I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do
Now if we just can't

made it, I found you at last.

So come on.

now, let's try it, I love you, can't deny.

'Cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do.
I,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,.,..
I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do.

Do, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do.

rit. straight 8ths
KNOWING ME, KNOWING YOU

Moderately $J = 108$

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

Verse:

1. No more care free laugh
2. Memorries good bad
days...

They'll silence be with me
always.

Walking through an empty house,
In those old familiar rooms

Tears in my eyes,
Children would play.

This is how the story ends,
Now there's only emptiness,
This is goodbye,
Nothing to say.

Knowing me, knowing

Knowing Me, Knowing You - 4 - 2
PFM0205
Chorus:

you, (a-ha) there is nothing we can do. Knowing me, knowing

you, (a-ha) we just have to face it this time. we're

through. Break-in' up is never easy, I know but I

have to go. Knowing me, knowing you, it's the best.
SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS

Moderately slow \( J = 70 \)

Verse:

Donna:

1. School bag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning,
2. Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the breakfast table,

(with pedal)

waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile,
barely awake, I let precious time go by.

I then watch her go, with a surge,

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of that well-known sadness, and I have to sit down for a
little while. The feeling that I'm losing her for-
ever ventures, and without really entering her
world. I'm glad whenever I can share her

Slipping Through My Fingers - 5 - 2
PFM0255
Slipping Through My Fingers

Chorus:

Slipping through my fingers all the time, I try to capture every minute.

The feeling in it. Slipping through my fingers all the time.

Do I really see what's in her mind? Each time I think I'm close to know-
she keeps on growing. Slipping through my fingers all the time.

Donna & Sophie:

Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture and save it from the funny tricks of time.

Slipping through my fingers.
Donna:

Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning,

waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile...
BENNY ANDERSSON & BJÖRN ULvaeus' MAMMA MIA!
THE SMASH HIT MUSICAL BASED ON THE SONGS OF ABBA®

WITHDRAWN
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Chiquitita
Dancing Queen
Does Your Mother Know
Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!
Honey, Honey
I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do
I Have a Dream
Knowing Me, Knowing You
Lay All Your Love on Me
Mamma Mia
Money, Money, Money
The Name of the Game
One of Us
Our Last Summer
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