James Blunt
back to bedlam

All the songs from the Number 1 album arranged for piano, voice and guitar.
High

Words and Music by James Blunt and Ricky Ross

\[ J = 82 \]
\[ Guitar: Capo 3rd fret \]

1. Beau-ti-ful dawn, lights up the shore
2. Beau-ti-ful dawn, melt with the stars

for me. There is no-thing else in the world
again. Do you re-mem-ber the day when my jour-ney be-gan?

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I'd rather wake up and see

Will you remember the end

Beautiful dawn,
Beautiful dawn

I'm just chasin' time again.

Thought I would die again.

Thought I was born.

A lonely man, in endless night

Until you shine

But now I'm high.

High.
running wild among all the stars above. Sometimes,

it's hard to believe you remember me.

Will you be my shoulder when I'm grey and older?

Promise tomorrow starts with you. Getting high.
running wild among all the stars above. Sometimes

It's hard to believe you remember me.
You're Beautiful

Words and Music by James Blunt, Sacha Scarbek and Amanda Ghost

\( \text{Tempo: } \frac{4}{4} \text{ } \frac{63}{4} \)

Guitar: Capo 8th fret

1. My life is brilliant.

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1. My life is brilliant.
   My love is pure
   I saw an angel.
2. My eye, as we walked on by
   She could see from my face that I was

Of that I'm sure
   She smiled at me on the subway,

But I won't lose no sleep on that, 'cause I've got a plan
   But I won't lose no sleep on that, 'cause I've got a plan

with another man
   But I won't lose no sleep on that, 'cause I've got a plan

You're beautiful
   You're beautiful
   You're beautiful, it's true

I saw...
Your face in a crowded place
And I don't know what to do.

'Cause I'll never be with you.

Yeah, she caught me.

La, la, la, la.

There must be an angel with a smile on her face, when she

thought up that I should be with you.

But it's time to face the truth. I will never be with you.
Wisemen

Words and Music by James Blunt, Jimmy Hogarth and Sacha Starbek

\[
\begin{align*}
1. & \text{ She said to me, 'Go steady on me. Won't you tell me what the Wise Men said?' When they} \\
2. & \text{ Really sorry, they weren't to know, they got caught up in your talent show, with you per-}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{came down from Heaven, smoked nine 'til seven, all the shit that they could find, but they} \\
\text{necely little bastards in your fancy dress, who just judge each other and try to impress,} \\
\end{align*}
\]
could-n't es-cape from you, could-n't be free of you, and now they know there's no-way out, and they're

real-ly sor-ry now for what they've done... they were three Wise Men just try-ing to have some fun.

Look who's a- lone, now, it's not me... It's not me...

Those three Wise Men, they've got a

se- mi by the sea...

Got to ask your self the ques-tion, where are you now?
Got to ask yourself the question, where are you now?

where are you now?
Coda

Where are you now?

Where are you now?

Got to ask yourself the question.

where are you now?

Got to ask yourself the question.

where are you now?
Goodbye My Lover

Words and Music by James Blunt and Sacha Scarbek

Tempo = 100  Soft Ballad

1. Did I disappoint you—or let you down?—
   Should I be feeling guilty

   or let the judging drown?
   Cause I saw the end before we'd begun, yes I

so I took what's mine by eternal right,
I am a dreamer but when I wake,
unlike the night it's my dreams you take.
And as you move on,

won't stop there, I am here for you if you'd only care.
remember me, remember us and all we used to be. I've
touched my heart... you touched... my soul... changed my life and all my goals. And
seen you cry... I've seen... you smile... I've watched you sleeping for a while... I'd

love is blind... and that I knew... when... my heart was blinded by... you, I've
be the father of your child... I'd spend a lifetime with... you. I

kissed your lips... and held your head... shared your dreams... and shared your bed... I
know your fears... and you know mine... we've had our doubts... but now we're fine... And L

know you well... I know your smell... I've been addicted to... you...
love you... I swear that's true... I cannot live... without...
Good-bye, my lover. Good-bye, my friend. You have been the one.
you have been the one for me. Good-bye, my lover. Good-bye, my friend.
You have been the one, you have been the one for me.

To Coda Θ
And I still hold your hand in mine when I'm asleep.

And I will bear my soul in time when I'm kneeling at your feet.

CODA

I'm so hollow baby I'm so hollow I'm so I'm so I'm so hollow
1. How I wish I could surrender my soul,
2. How I wish I could walk through the doors of my mind.

shed the clothes that become my skin,
hold memory close at hand.
see the liar that burns within my needing.
help me understand the years.

How I wish I'd chosen the darkness from cold
How I wish I could choose between Heaven and Hell

How I wish I'd screamed out loud
How I wish I would save my soul

instead I've found no meaning
I'm so cold from fearing
I guess it's time I run
far, far away, find comfort in pain, All pleasure's the same,

it just keeps me from trouble, Hides my true shape, like Dorian Gray.

I've heard what they say, but I'm not here for trouble. It's more than just words.

it's just tears and rain.
but I'm not here for trouble.
Far far away, find comfort in pain.

All pleasure's the same, it just keeps me from trouble. It's more than just words.

it's just tears and rain

Ah... tears and rain
Ah, tears and rain.

Far, far away.

I find comfort in pain. All pleasure's the same, it just keeps me from trouble. It's more than just words: it's just tears and rain.
Out Of My Mind

Words and Music by James Blunt

\[ \text{\(\text{\(=\)}\text{ 100}\)}\]

Guitar: Capo 3rd fret

[Sheet music image]

"...by the look on the organ-grinder, he'll judge me by the fact that my face don't fit. It's touching..."

[Sheet music image]

"...but I don't need..."

[Sheet music image]

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no alibi. I'm a puppet on a string. I just need your concubine. I'm a puppet, not a whore. I just need

this stage to be seen. We all need this stage to be seen. Won't you be

a pantomime to remind us what is real? Hold my eye a friend of mine to remind me what is real? Hold my heart

and know what it means. 'Cause I'm and see that it bleeds.
I'm out of my mind.
I'm out of my mind.
I'm out of my mind.

And judging...
’Cause I’m out of my mind. I’m out of my mind. I’m out of my mind. I’m out of my mind.

I’m out of my mind.

So Long, Jimmy

Words and Music by James Blunt and Jimmy Hogarth

\( \text{Tempo} = 100 \)

\( \text{Am} \)

1. I just can't believe that it's over.
2. I'm just so relieved that it's over.

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We were chilling out on the sofa, digging
We were hanging out going nowhere, digging

how the guitar goes in a song that no one knows Did you
how the guitar goes in a song that no one knows Did you

lick that line yourself, or did the voodoo magic help?
icn that bridge yourself, or did the voodoo magic help? Does ev-

ry one have a different take? Do you seem real but I seem fake? Does ev
Em


ry one get hyp no tized by your fire?
ry one get mes mer ised by your fire?

C

So long Jimmy so long though you

Am

C

F

only stayed a mo ment we all know that you're the one singing

C

Em

So long Jimmy so long Sure we're
Am         C         D


glad for the experience we miss you now you've gone. We're just

F         G

swimming in your soul 'cause we all wish we wrote this song. Life goes on...

2.

Repeat with organ solo ad lib. to fade

on...
Billy

Words and Music by James Blunt, Sacha Scarbek and Amanda Ghost

J = 80 (swung semiquavers)

1. Billy's leaving today, (don't know where he's going). Holds his head in disgrace.
2. Billy's leaving today, (don't know where he's going). He's got lines on his face.

Once he was a lover, sleeping with another. Now he's just known as a cheat. And he wish

he'd had a mirror, looked a little clearer, seen into the eyes of the weak. Yeah, and once,

he was a lover, sleeping with another. Now he's just known as a cheat. And he wish
E

he'd had a mirror, looked a little clearer, seen into the eyes of the weak... Tomorrow

\[Coda\] Gm

Oh, Billy...
Cry

Words and Music by James Blunt and Sacha Scarbek

\[ j = 76 \]

Am

D

Em

1. I have seen peace

Em

Bm

Am

(1.) I have seen pain, resting on the shoulders of your name.
(2.) I have seen death,

Lived to see a lesser final breath.
Do you see the truth through all their lies?
Do you see my guilt? Should I feel fright?

Do you see the world through troubled eyes?
Is the fire of hesitation burning bright?

And if you want to talk about it anymore,
And if you want to talk about it once again,

I'll cry lie here on the floor, I depend on you.
on my shoulder

1. C  G
   I'm a friend.

2. C  G
   You're a friend.

You and I have been through many things.
I wouldn't cry for anything...

but don't go tearing your life apart I have seen...

fear I have seen faith

Seen the look of anger on your face
And if you want to talk about what will be

Come and sit with me and cry

On my shoulder. I'm a friend

And if you want to
talk about it anymore...
lie here on the floor

Cry on my shoulder.

Once again.
Cry

rall.

on my shoulder.
I'm a friend.
No Bravery

Words and Music by James Blunt and Sacha Scarbek

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tears drying on their face,
A woman weeping in despair says, he has been here,
but no one asks the question why.

Brothers lie in shallow graves
Fathers lost without a trace,
Tracer lighting up the sky. It's another family's turn to die.
Old men kneel and accept their fate. Wives and daughters cut and raped.

A nation blind to their disgrace, since he's been here.
A child afraid to even cry out says, he has been here.
A generation drenched in hate. Yes, he has been here.

And I see no bravery. no bravery, in your
eyes any more. Only sadness. And I see no bravery no bra ve ry, in your eyes any more. Only sadness.

To Coda

D, seven

ve ry, in your eyes any more. Only sadness.

D, seven al Coda
CODA

Eyes... any more.

And I see no bravery... no bravery in your
eyes any more. Only sadness. And I see no bra-
ve very.

no bra very in your

eyes any more. Only sadness.
only sad

ness