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Believe

Words and Music by
BRIAN HIGGINS, STUART McLENNAN, PAUL BARRY,
STEPHEN TORCH, MATT GRAY and TIM POWELL

\[ j = 134 \]

\begin{align*}
F & \quad C & \quad Gm & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad Am7 & \quad Gm & \quad Dm \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
F & \quad C & \quad Gm & \quad Bb & \quad F & \quad Am7 & \quad Gm & \quad Dm \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
F & \quad F \quad Fmaj7 \\
\end{align*}

1. No mat-ter how hard I try, you keep push-ing
2. What am I sup-posed to do, sit a-round and

me a-side and I can’t break through, there’s no
wait for you, and I can’t do that, there’s no

\[ \text{© 1998 Xenomania Music/Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS and Rive Droite Music Ltd, Surrey KT1 4AE} \]
C

It's so sad that you're leaving.

F

I need time to move on.

Am

It takes time to believe it,

Bb

but after all is done,

on I need love to feel strong,

in life after love?

C

Do you believe in life after love?

Bu

you're going to be the lonely one,

Dm

and maybe I'm too good for you,

Gm

said and think it through,

Bb

I can feel
_something inside me say_, I really don't think you're strong enough, no._

Do you believe in life after love? I can feel

_something inside me say_, I really don't think you're strong enough, no._

But I know that I'll get through this,
Dm

cause I know that I am strong.

C

I don't need you any more.

Bb

you any more.

C

Oh, I don't need you any more.

Gm7

no, I don't need you any more.
Do you believe in life after love?

I can feel

something inside me say, I really don't think you're strong enough, no.

Do you believe in life after love?

I can feel

something inside me say, I really don't think you're strong enough, no.

repeat to fade
Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves

Words and Music by
BOB STONE

Moderately Fast

1. I was born in the wagon of a travelin' show,
   (2.) I picked up a boy just south of Mobile.

Mama used to dance for the money they'd throw
(1) Papa would do whatever he
(2) Grandpa I was sixteen, he was twenty
(3) We gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal.

Dm
F
Gm7
Bb
F
A7

Dm7
G7
G7
Gm7

could, one.
preach a little gospel
Rode with us to Memphis and

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BMG Music Publishing Ltd, London SW6 3JW
sell a couple bottles of Doctor Good. Pa would-a shot him if he knew what he'd done.

tramps and thieves. We'd hear it from the people of the town. They called us Gypsies.

tramps and thieves and ev'ry night all the men would come around and lay their money down.

2. We down.
never had school-in' but he taught me well with his smooth southern style.

three months later I'm a gal in trouble and I haven't seen him for a while.

Mmm, mmm, I haven't seen him for a while.

3. She was down.
If I Could Turn Back Time

Words and Music by
DIANE WARREN

Medium tempo

If I could turn back time,
if I could find a way,

I'd take back those words that've hurt you and you'd stay.
I don't know why I did the things I did... time. My world was shattered; I was torn apart. I don't know why I said the things I said... Pride's like a knife; it can cut deep inside. When you walked out that door, I swore that I didn't care, but I

Words are like weapons; they wound sometimes. 1. I didn't really mean to... 2. Too strong to tell you I was hurt you. I didn't want to see you go. I know I made you cry, but baby, if I could turn sor-ry. Too proud to tell you I was wrong. I know that I was blind and darling,
back time, if I could find a way, I'd take back

to Coda
	hose words that've hurt you and you'd stay. If I could reach the stars,

I'd give them all to you. Then you'd love me, love me like

you used to do. If I could turn back

Oh
If I could turn back time.
If I could turn back time.

Whoa, baby.

Coda

If I could reach the stars, I'd give 'em all
to you,
and you'd love me, love me like
you used to do.
If I could turn back time.

Solo voice ad lib.
(Turn back time.)
(Reach the stars.)
(Find the way.)
(All to you.)

repeat ad lib. to fade
I Found Someone

Words and Music by
MICHAEL BOLTON and MARK MANGOLD

Moderately

Dm C/D Dm C/D Dm C/D
mf

Dm C/D Dm C Bb

Don't Dry you know.
your eyes.

C Dm

so I never things they come and go.
could bear to see you cry.

C Bb

Like Some day your words that once rang true, and

your love will shine through,
show just like the feelings I thought I found in you. And I re-

mem - ber. But, ba - by, don't ya lose the thun - der, talk - in' 'bout the

fire in your eyes. But you walked a - way when I

You're look - in' at me but you
I Needed You Most

Now that maybe, baby,

maybe, baby, I found someone
to take away the heartache,
to take away the loneliness.
I've been feelin' since you've been gone.

since you've been gone.

since you've been gone.
Too long on the border line, won'drin' if your love

was really mine. But you left me with open eyes.

And when I realized, baby, I

found someone to take away the
I can't take away your heartache, I've been feeling loneliness since you've been gone.

Baby, I since you've been gone.
Moderate

I Got You Babe

Words and Music by
SONNY BONO

They

D

say we're young and we don't know, won't find out till we
say our love won't pay the rent, before it's earned our money's always

G

grow.

A

spent.

D

Well I don't know why that's true, 'cause
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot, but at

G

C

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
I Got You Baby

D
sad,
you're a clown,
and if I get

Em
scared
you're always around
and

A
then they say your hair's too long, But I don't care, with you I can't go

B♭
wrong.
Then put your warm little hand in mine,
there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb.

Babe.

I got you, babe.

I got you, babe.

I got you to hold my hand,

I got you to understand,
I got you to walk with me,
I got you to talk with me

I got you to kiss good-night,
I got you to hold me tight,

I got you, I won't let go,
I got you who loves me so.

I got you, babe.
Just Like Jesse James

Words and Music by
DIANE WARREN and DESMOND CHILD

Moderate Rock

strut'im into town like you're sling'in a gun, just a small town dude with a big city attitude.

Honey, are ya lookin' for some trouble tonight? Well, alright. You

think you're so bad, drive the women folk wild, shoot'em all down with a flash of your pearly smile.

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EMI Songs Ltd and EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Just Like Jesse James

Honey, but you met your match to-night. Oh, that's right. You think you'll

knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor, 'til my heart is cryin' In-dian and I'm beggin' for more. So

come on baby, come on baby, come on baby, show me what that loaded gun is for. If you can
cresc. poco a poco

Chorus:

give it I can take it, cause if this heart is gon-na break it's gon-na take a lot to break it. I know to-night.
some-body's gonna win the fight. So if you're so tough, come on and prove it. Your heart is
down for the count... and you know... you're gonna lose it. Tonight you're gonna go down in flames...

just like Jesse James. You're an outlaw lover and I'm after your hide... Well, you ain't so strong, won't be long 'til your hands are tied.
Tonight I'm gonna take you in, dead or alive, that's right. You

break the laws of love in the name of desire, take ten steps back, 'cause I'm ready baby, aim and fire.

Baby there's nowhere you gonna run tonight, ooh, that's right. Well, you've

had your way with love but it's the end of the day, now a team of wild horses couldn't drag your heart away... so
come on baby, come on baby, come on baby, you know there ain't nothin' left to say. If you can

give it I can take it, 'cause if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it.

I know tonight somebody's gonna win the fight. So if you're

so tough come on and prove it. Your heart is down for the count, and you know, you're gonna lose it.
To-night you're gonna go down in flames, just like Jesse James.

Instrumental solo

You think you'll knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor, 'til my heart is cryin' Indian and I'm beggin' for more. So come on baby, come on baby,
The Shoop Shoop Song (It's In His Kiss)

Words and Music by
RUDY CLARK

Moderately

(Does he love me I want to know

D7

How can I tell if he loves me so (Is it in his eyes) No! You'll be de-ceived (Is it in his face) No! That's just his charms (In his

D7

Am D7 Am D7

in his sighs No! He'll make be-lieve (If you want to know if he loves you so IT'S IN HIS

Am D7 Am D7

warm emo-brace No! That's just his arms

Am D7 Bm E7 Am D7

KISS. That's where it is (Is it is IT'S IN HIS KISS That's where it

G C D7

G D7

© 1963, 1964 TM Music, USA
Carlin Music Corp, London NW1 8BD
Kiss him and squeeze him tight and find out what you want to know.
Promise love, if it really is, It's there in his kiss.
(About the way he acts) No! That's not the way and you're not listen' to all I say. If you wanna know, Snoop-y loves you so. IT'S IN HIS KISS.
That's where it is. IT'S IN HIS KISS. That's where it is. IT'S IN HIS
Love And Understanding

Words and Music by
DIANE WARREN

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EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
(1.) Here, here in this world where do we go
where can we turn when we need some love, it seems
that love just can't be found. Where, where do we stand
when love's supply don't meet love's demand, we got
Love And Understanding

e - nough stars  
to light the sky at night;

e - nough sun  
to make the whole world bright,

we got more than e - nough  
but there's

one thing there's just not e - nough of.
Not enough love and understanding, we could

use some love to ease these troubled times not enough love

and understanding, oh why oh why.
We need some understanding,
we need a little more love.

Some love and understanding,
enough stars to light the sky at night,
enough sun
to make the whole world bright,
enough hearts
to find some love inside,
we got more than enough

but there's one thing there's just not

enough of.
Not enough love
and understanding we could use some love, to ease
these troubled times not enough love

and understanding, oh why oh why...

VERSE 2:
Spend all of our time
Building buildings up to the sky
Reaching everywhere but where we need to reach the most
Hearts never can win
O-oh, in this race, this race that we’re in
We got enough cars
To drive around the world
Enough planes to take us anywhere
We got more than enough
But there’s one thing there’s just not enough of.
Strong Enough

Words and Music by
PAUL BARRY and MARK TAYLOR

Moderate dance \( \dot{\text{j}} = 132 \)

Verse 1:

1. I don't need your sympathy, there's

nothing you can say or do for me. And I don't want a mir-

acle.

You'll never change for no one.

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Cm7
And I hear your reasons why.
Where did you sleep last night?
And was she worth it?
Was she worth it?
'Cause I'm strong

Chorus:
Dm7
Gm7
Gm7/C
e-nough to live without you, strong e-nough.
And I
_quit cry_ - ing long_ e-nough, now I'm strong_ e-nough to know_

_Gm7/C_ Asus Dm7_

___ you've_ got-ta go___ {There's no more_ to say, so save_

(Ginst. solo ad lib....

_Gm7_ Gm7/C_ F_

___ your_ breath_ and walk_ a-way. No mat- ter what_ I hear_

_Dm7_ Gm7_ Gm7/C_

___ you say, I'm strong_ e-nough to know___ you've_
Verse 2:
Asus
Dm7
Gm7
_got-ta go._ 2. So you feel__
mis-un-der-stood?

Gm7/C
F
Dm7
Ba-by, have I__
got news__ for you. On be-ing used__ I could write_

Gm7
Gm7/C
F
___ the book. But you don't__ wan-na hear__ a-bout it.

Dm7
Gm7
Gm7/C
'Cause I've__ been los-ing sleep__, and you've__ been go--
bye, it's true I'm telling you 'cause I'm strong enough to live without you, strong enough. And I

quit crying long enough, now I'm strong enough to know

you've gotta go. There's no more to say, so save
Am7    Am7/D    G
— your_ breath_ and walk_ a-way. No mat- ter what_ I hear_  

Em7         Am7
— you say,— I'm strong_ e-nough to know_  

Am7/D    Bsus
— you've_ got-ta go.— 'Cause I'm strong_  

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Walking In Memphis

Words and Music by
MARC COHN

Rock  \( \frac{4}{4} \)  \( \text{d} = 132 \)

\( (F)^* \)  \( (G) \)  \( (C) \)  \( (Am) \)  \( (F) \)  \( (G) \)  \( (C) \)

(with pedal)

Verse:

\( (Am) \)  \( (F) \)  \( (G) \)  \( (C) \)  \( (Am) \)  \( (F) \)

Put on my blue suede shoes and I

\( (G) \)  \( (C) \)  \( (Am) \)  \( (F) \)  \( (G) \)  \( (C) \)

boarded the plane. Touched down in the land of the

*chord symbols in parentheses indicate implied harmony

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
(Am) (F) (G) (C) (Am) (F)

Delta Blues in the middle of the pouring rain.

(G) (C) (Am) (F) (G) (C)

W.C. Handy, won't you look down over me?

(dou-ble u__)

(Am) (F) (G) (C) (Am) (F)

Yeah, I got a first class ticket, but I'm as

(G) C Am F G C

blue as a girl can be. Then I'm walking in Memphis,
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale.

but do I really feel the way I feel?

Saw the ghost of Elvis on Union Avenue.

**implied harmony with no bass
to the gates of Grace-land, then I watched him walk right through.

Now, se-cu-ri-ty, they did not see him. They just

hovered 'round his tomb. But there's a pretty little thing

ing for the King... down in the Jungle Room. When I was walk-ing in Mem-
Chorus:

- phis,
  I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale-

Am  F  G  C  Am

- phis,
  but do I really

F  G  C7sus  C7  C7sus  C7

feel the way I feel?

They've got

Bridge:

C7sus 3

C7

C7sus  C7

cat-fish on the table.

They've got
C7sus C7 C7sus C7

gos - pel in the air.

And Rev - er - end Green

Rubato vocal ad lib.

E7 F7 F♯dim7

be glad to see you when you have - n't got a

Rubato

G7 C/G G7 N.C. (F) (G) (C)

prayer. But boy you got a prayer in Mem - phis...

a tempo (Am) (F) (G) (C) (Am) (F)

Now.
Verse:

(G) (C) (Am) (F) (G) (C)

Ga-bri-el plays pi-a-no
ev-e-ry Fri-day at the Hol-ly-wood_

(Am) (F) (G) (C) (Am) (F)

And they brought me down to see him and he

(G) (C) (Am) F2 G7sus C

asked me if I would do a lit-tle num-

m.f.
cresc.

Am7 F2 G7sus C Am7

- ber. And I sang with all my might. He said,
"Tell me, are you a Christian, child?" And I said, "Man, I am __________
cresc.

Chorus:

"To-night." Walking in Memphis,
I was walking with my

Feet ten feet off of Beale.
Walking in Memphis,

but do I really feel the way I feel?
Walking in Memphis,
F           G         Csus    (G)    (C)     (Am)    (F)

feel the way__ I       feel?

Put on____ my blue_

(Am)    (F)    (G)    (C)    (Am)    (F)

_suede shoes_ and I        board-ed the plane.         Touched down_

(G)    (C)    (Am)    (F)    (G)    (C)

_in the land of the Del _ta Blues___ in the mid-dle of the pour-ing rain__
cher

greatest hits so far...

Walking In Memphis
Strong Enough
The Shoop Shoop Song
It's In His Kiss
Love And Understanding
Just Like Jesse James
If I Could Turn Back Time
I Got You Babe
I Found Someone
Believe
Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves

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