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SAY YOU'LL BE MINE

Say you'll be mine
Say you'll be mine until the sun shines
Say you'll be mine
And bring me the dream of a lifetime

I just can't hide the truth no more
I ought to get my feet back down on the floor
I love you so
I need you so
I just don't think I can let you go

It's you that keeps me feeling this way
I don't think I can take it even one more day
It don't seem right
That I should be here tonight

B. CHRISTOPHER CONN

W. CONNOR, S. R. J. MUSIC
A. R. ROBINS
SAY YOU'LL BE MINE

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately bright
B7sus4 2fr.  E  B7sus4

Say you'll be mine.

E  B7sus4 2fr.  E  B7sus4

Say you'll be mine until the sun shines. Say you'll be mine.

A(addB)  B(addE)  E

And bring me the dream of a lifetime. Well, I
just you can’t hide the truth no more. I’ve

E B(addE) E B(addE) E

you that keeps me feeling this way.

B(addE) E B(addE) C#m7

got to get my feet back down on the floor. I love

don’t think I can take it even one more day. It don’t

G#m7(addE) A(addB) B(addE) E

you so. I need you so. I should be alone I to

B(addE) E B7sus4

just night. don’t think I can let you go. Won’t you
say you'll be mine.
Say you'll be mine.
until the sun shines.
Say you'll be mine.

And

bring me the dream of a lifetime.
Well, it's time.
Won't you
I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYMORE

What do you think about love
Is the game to be played
Is your heart and mind the sword
Is it lost
And found after all

What do you think about love
Is the game to be played
Is your heart and mind the sword
Is it lost
And found after all

What do you think about love
Is the game to be played
Is your heart and mind the sword
Is it lost
And found after all

Locally, locally unknown
Locally unknown
Locally unique
Locally lost

B. CHRISTOPHER CRONE

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I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYMORE

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately bright
B/C#

Emaj9  F#m7

B/C#

What do you think about love?
What do you think about love?

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Is it a game to be played, to be torn and lost_
Is it a game to be played, to keep your own

in the wilderness; to be lost and lonely after all?
heart and have never loved; to be lost and lonely after all?

What do you think about love?
What do you think about love?

Is it a way to be saved, to feel the warmth of another love;
Is it a way to be saved, to give up your heart to another love;
just to be lost
just to be lost
just to be lost
just to be lost

and lonely after all?
and lonely after all?

I really don't know anymore.

I really can't say.
I really don't know anymore.

I'm just that way.
way.

I'm just that way.

I'm just that way.
SPINNING

Oh my wee
Get me spinning
Get me spinning round
Like I think I'm winning

It may take me a long long time
But I'm gonna find you out

Oh my wee
It's only the beginning
You got me spinning round
Like I think I'm winning

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SPINNING

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately slow, in 2
Bm7(addE)/E

Amaj7       Em7       Amaj7

Ooh wee,

Em7(addA)/A 3fr.

you got me spin nin', got me spin nin' round like I think

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I'm win-nin', wo-wo.

Ooh wee, you got me spin-nin'. You

got me spin-nin' round like I think I'm win-nin', wo-wo.

It may take me a long, long time, but I'm gonna find you out...
It may take me a long, long time, but I'm gonna
find you out.

Ooh wee,
Bm7(addE)/E

you got me spin-nin'.

Amaj7

got me spin-nin' round like I think I'm win-nin', wo, wo-

Bm7(addE)/E

Ooh, baby, it's only the begin-ning. You got

Amaj7

me spin-nin' round like I think that I'm win-nin'.
It may take me a long, long time, but I'm gonna find you out.

It may take me a long, long time,

but I'm gonna find you out.

Amaj7  Em7  Amaj7
NEVER BE THE SAME

It was good for me
It was good for you
Now nothing other than the sound of us can
stay with us
Can change the way you feel tonight
Sometimes love and slips out of sight
But one thing before you go
The one thing that we've got to do
Never will ever touch me that way
This way, that way, that very, very, very day

And [L]

Never be the same without you here
I'll live alone
Hold me in your arms, my love
And [L]

Never be the same without you here
I'll live alone
I'll live hard to the above

The stars shine, they paint a picture
Here's a chance to make the difference
A song for us all, a chance
A chance to do it all over again, tonight

And [L]

Never be the same without you here
I'll live alone
Hold me in your arms, my love
And [L]

Never be the same without you here
I'll live alone
I'll live hard to the above

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NEVER BE THE SAME

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately bright

E/A A E/A A E/F# F#m7 E/F#

F#m7 A/B Bm7 A/B Bm7

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

It was good for me. Years go by. There's always
good for you. Now, nothing either of us can say or do can change.

someone new to try and help me forget about you.

Time

the way you feel tonight. Sometimes love just slips.

and again, it does me no good. Love never feels the way.

out of sight. Just one thing that it should. I loved you then. I guess I'll love you forever.

And

one thing that you've got to know:

even though I know we could never stay together, I'll
one will ever touch me that way, the way that you did that very first day. And I'll never be the same without you here.

I'll live alone and hide myself behind my tears. No, I'll never be the same.
slips a-way.

Just one thing before you go, just

one thing that you've got to know: no one will ever touch

me that way, the way that you did that very first day. And I'll

never be the same without you here.
I'll live alone and hide myself behind my tears.
I'll never be the same

without your love.
I'll live alone and try

so hard to rise above.
I'll
POOR SHIRLEY

Poor Shirley
She must hide her tears
For nobody wants to see them
Surely, it will break her heart.

Time passes as she waits for a friend.

We'll take all the disappointments
On the fight
And make them kick off till
the spring.

Take hold of those hollowed souls
And save them from pain.

All of the pain
Save yourselves from all of the pain.

Dear,, held are the friends
Left in the years and lost in the war.

Dear, held are the loves
Save for the ones you love and
your men.

Stars will light up the lonely nights
Heavy songs
Making us believe in the love
So stuck by the hope of
the hammers.

Leaving the sorrow
Gently

Poor Shirley
She must hide her tears
For nobody wants to see them
Surely, she will win a heart.

Time passes as she waits for
the wind.

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POOR SHIRLEY

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately

Gm  Gm sus4  Gm  Gm sus4  Bb  F

Poor Shirley. She must hide her tears. For nobody wants to see

Ebmaj7  D7sus4  Gm  Gm sus4  Gm  Gm sus2  Gm

them. Surely, it will break her heart.

Dear ly held are the loves,

Bb  F  Ebmaj7  D7sus4  Bb  Bb/A

Time passes as she waits for a friend. We'll take all the

save for the ones you lose on your own.

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doubtful ones in the fight and make them hold off till the spring.

Take care of their halLOWed souls and save them from pain,

all of the pain. Save ourselves from all of the pain.

Stars will light up the lonely nights, harbor lights, making us believe in the love;
so struck by the hope of the harmony leaving the sorrow row gently, gently. Poor Shirley. She must hide her tears, for nobody wants to see them. Surely, she will win a heart...
Time passes as she waits for the wind.

We'll take all the doubtful ones in the fight and make them hold off till the spring.

Take care of their hallowed souls and save them from pain.

all of the pain. Save ourselves from all of the pain.
RISE LIKE THE WIND

Words and music by: Christopher Cross

I'm in sight
My soul's asleep
I feel the sun
Nothing can keep
I go to ride
Rise like the wind
To be free again
And I've got such a long way to go
I'm making for the borders of Mexico
And I'll ride like the wind
Ride like the wind
I wear the skin of a lawless man
Always spin my mind with a gun
Wires, banda
Lived mine lives
Gutted down then
Gonna ride like the wind
Ascended, and tried and told to hang
I was nothing in sight when the church bell rang
Never was the kind to do it
I saw it all
Gonna ride like the wind before I get old

C. CHRISTOPHER CROSS

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RIDE LIKE THE WIND

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately bright
Cm7

Bb

Cm7

Bb

Bb/Ab

Bb

Cm7

Bb

It is the night. My bod-y's weak. I'm on the run. No time for sleep.

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I've got to ride, ride like the wind to be free again.

And I've got such a long way to go to make it to the border of Mexico. So I'll ride like the wind.

I was born.
the son of a law-less man. Always spoke my mind with a gun

in my hand. Lived nine lives; gunned down ten. Gonna ride like the wind.

And I've got such a long way to go

to make it to the bor-der of Mex-i-co. So I'll ride
where in sight when the church bells rang. Never was the kind to do as I was told.

Gonna ride like the wind before I get old. It is the night.

Coda

Gonna ride like the wind.
THE LIGHT IS ON

It's on
It's mine
I was never the kind who could
Draw the line
Are you free
Unsung em
Is this the kind of world you could
Live in
It's alright
The light is on
The darkness has run to hate
It's alright
The light is on
But the darkness is just outside
Outside your window
Beating down
Making the sound of the rain
Drive you crazy
Make you hate
You know it's only the rain

By: CHRISTOPHER CROSS
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THE LIGHT IS ON

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately, lightly

\( F\#/E \quad B/E \quad F\#/E \quad B/E \quad F\#/G\)\( G\#m7 4\)fr.
\( F\#/G\)\( G\#m7 4\)fr.
\( F\#/E \quad B/E \quad F\#/E \quad F\#/E \quad B/E \quad F\#/E \)

Is it yours,____is it mine?

\( B/E \quad F\#/G\)\( G\#m7 4\)fr.
\( F\#/G\)\( G\#m7 4\)fr.

____I was nev__er the kind who could draw__ the line. Are you free,

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unfor - giv - en?  Is this the kind of world you could live

in?  It's all right.  The light is on.

The darkness has run to hide.  It's all right.  The

light is on.  But the darkness is just out - side, out-side your win-
F#/E B/E  F#/E B/E  dow.  Beat-ing down,
F#/G# G#m7  F#/G# G#m7  mak-ing the sound of the rain  drive you cra-
F#/E B/E  F#/E B/E  zy,  make you la-zy.  You
F#/G# G#m7  F#/G# G#m7  know it's only the rain.  It's all right.  The
light is on. The darkness has run to hide.

It's all right. The light is on. But the

darkness is just outside.
SAILING

It's not far down to paradise
At least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away
And find tranquility
The canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

It's not far to never never land
No reason to pretend
And if the wind is right you can find the way
Of innocence again
The canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

Sailing
Takes me away
To where I've always heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free

Fantasy
It's the best of me
When I'm sailing
All caught up in the symphony
Every word is a symphony
Won't you believe me

It's not far back to sanity
At least it's not for me
And if the wind is right you can sail away
And find serenity
The canvas can do miracles
Just you wait and see
Believe me

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SAILING

Words and Music by CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately, in 2

Well, it's not far down to paradise. At least it's not for me. And if the wind is right, you can sail.

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a-way and find tranquility. Oh, the can-
vax can do miracles. Just you wait and see.

Believe me.

It's not far to never never land. No
far back to sanity. At
reason to pretend.
least it's not for me.
And if the wind is right, you can find

the joy of innocence again.
away and find serenity.
Oh, the can

vas can do miracles. Just you wait and see.
Believe me.
Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it could be.

and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free.

To Coda
Fantasy, it gets the best of me when I'm

sailing,

All caught up in the reverie; every word is a sym-

phony. Won't you believe me?
Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it could be

Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free.
Well, it's not...
MINSTREL GIGOLO

You're the minstrel gigoilo
Don't you know.
You sing your songs of love so soft
And low
And they want you more and more

All the young and lonely girls wait
For you
There by the backstage door
And they're hoping to
Be the one

And when you start to sing
You will be their everything
And when you start to sing
Every woman will open up her heart
And let you in

B. CHRISTOPHER CROSS
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MINSTREL GIGOLO

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately

D    Em7    D    Em7    D    Em7    D

Em7    F#m7    Dmaj9    G(addA)    Dmaj9

G(addA)    Dmaj9    D    Em7    D

You're the min - strel gig - o - lo,

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don't you know. You sing your songs of love so soft and low, and they want__

__you more and more.

All the young and lovely girls wait for you

there by the backstage door. And they're hoping to be the one...
And when you start to sing,
you will be their ev-
ry-thing.
And when you start to sing,
ev-ry wom-an will o-pen up her heart and let you in.