CONTENTS

FIRE ON HIGH 10
WATERFALL 14
EVIL WOMAN 18
NIGHTRIDER 24
POKER 28
STRANGE MAGIC 34
DOWN HOME TOWN 38
ONE SUMMER DREAM 44

Art Direction/Design: David L’Heureux

Copyright © 1976
UNART MUSIC CORPORATION/JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
New York, New York
Made in U.S.A. All rights reserved
International Copyright Secured
Photoduplication or copying of the photographs, text, music, lyrics, or anything herein contained is prohibited
FIRE ON HIGH

By JEFF LYNNE

Instrumental Solo

With motion (♩ = 144)
No chord

Copyright © 1975, 1976 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
Used by permission
Faster, with a beat (d = 112)
Bsus4
Bm  A  G
A  Bm

G  A  Bm
mf
WATERFALL

By JEFF LYNNE

Freely, with expression

Slowly ( \( \frac{d}{4} = 80 \))

D \( \text{D} \)
Bm \( \text{Bm} \)
G7 \( \text{G7} \)
Gm \( \text{Gm} \)
D \( \text{D} \)
Bm \( \text{Bm} \)
G7 \( \text{G7} \)
Gm \( \text{Gm} \)

Verses:

1. So now it's getting late for those who hesitate.
2. Across the waterfall that's falling ever

More down on you, cascading through the days

Copyright © 1975, 1976 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved Used by permission
and no one hears the sound,
and flowing on its way,
It's like a Water-
That's how it has to fall,
be,
just an illusion.

Chorus: Love is all, Waterfall, Love is what you are.
Pulls you in, takes you down.
It's a sad affair. But you know... as you hold back the power there,

Without the friends and lovers you could never go on living!

To next strain
EVIL WOMAN

Rubato
You made a fool of me, but their broken dreams have got to end.

Verse
1. Hey woman, you got the blues 'Cause you ain't got no one else to use,
There's an open road that leads nowhere, so just

By JEFF LYNNE

Copyright © 1975 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, N.Y. International Copyright Secured Used by permission Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
Am  Em7  Dm7  Em7
make some miles between here and there.
There's a

Am  Em7  Dm7  Em7  Am  Em7
hole in my head where the rain comes in,
You took my body and played

to win,
Ha, ha woman it's a cryin' shame,
But you

Fmaj7  G  C
ain't got nobody else to blame.
Chorus
Am    Em7   Dm7   Em7   Am   Em7   Dm7   Em7
Evil woman,
Evil woman

Verse
Am    Em7   Dm7   Em7   Am   Em7   Dm7   Em7
2. Rolled in from another town,
Hit some gold too hot to set

down,
But a fool and his money soon go separate ways,
you found a fool ly - in' in a daze.

Ha ha wom-an what you gon-na do, You des-royed all the vir-tues that the

Lord gave you, It's so good that you're feel - in' pain But you

be-t ter get your face on board the ver - y next train.
3. Evil woman how you done me wrong, But now you're try' in' to wail a different song,

Ha ha funny how you broke me up,
you made the wine now you drink a cup.

I came runnin' ev'ry time you cried,
Thought I saw love smil' in' in your eyes.

Ha ha very nice to know that you ain't got no place left to go.
NIGHTRIDER

By JEFF LYNNE

Moderately (♩ = 104)

Am C7

Verses:

1. I remember somewhere in the rain the faces of the
2. I still see that vision of delight while cruising on the

% Des o la tion, Deg ra da tion Row,

go on, don’t let the

Fmaj7 Esus4 E F#maj7

pass - ers - by, Star - ing fac - es, bro - ken
black of night, But she keeps a step a
feel - ings show, She’s a ten - a - pen - ny
blinds.

head.

Copyright © 1975,1976 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A.
All Rights Reserved
Used by permission
I recall the situation clearly standing in a
Looking out the corner of her world nobody ever
Faces with no name and no address keep staring in on

Crowded car, knows a girl my distress,
I can feel the need in me. who once lived a long this way.
But she kills me with her smile.

Instrumental Solo

(Disco beat)

Chorus:

Hold on, Night rider, baby, Hold on you're a
Night rider

Searching for what is gone,

Never reaching the end,

So you must travel on

After 2nd time to next strain

Fine
Poker

By JEFF LYNNE

Brightly (\( \dot{\text{i}} = 176 \))

1. Away, the joker's closing in, Re-
2. (The) girls come crawling on all fours,

form and they will win, The light is fading

Copyright © 1975, 1976 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
Used by permission
I know, you know, they know,
we all know everybody's gonna burn down.
G#m 4 fr.

Play me another hand,

G#m 4 fr.

Lose every

A 4 fr.

thing I am,

G#m 4 fr.

Un - til we meet a - gain.

Bsus4 4 o

B 4 o

Bm 4 o

F# 4 o

(B bass)

Asus4 4 o

A 4 o

Am 4 o

(A bass)

E 4 o

Instrumental Solo

Brightly, as before (\( \frac{1}{4} = 176 \))}

A 4 o

(A bass)

D 4 o

(A bass)

A 4 o

(A bass)

A 4 o

3. The
STRANGE MAGIC

By JEFF LYNNE

Moderately slow (\( \dot{=} 88 \))

Verse:

1. You're sailing softly through the sun,
2. You're walking meadows in my mind,
3. I'm never gonna be the same again,
In a broken stone age
dawn, time,
Now I've seen the way it's got to end,

You fly so high,
I get a
Oh no, sweet dream,

Chorus:
Strange Magic,
Oh, what a Strange Mag.
DOWN HOME TOWN

Moderately bright Country beat (♩ = 144)

1. The world outside don't like us much.
   ‘Cause they ain't got our classy touch.

2. (No monk) ey bus'ness in this town,
   Who do you think you're pushing 'round?

% (We got) the best town band around,
   Just listen to their crazy sound.
But they ain't good enough to breathe and clean,
When they get hot, they gonna blow,

Em

This town's respectable and clean,
To Coda φ

C

Just look around, you'll see what I mean.

D

You see them winnin' every show.

To Coda φ

Em7

But it's no, no, no.

Am7 Bm7 Em7

You
really can't do that. No, no, no.

Down Home Town.

2. No monk-
Down Home Town.

Down Home Town.

Well, it's

no, no, no.

You really can't do that.
Cmaj7 D G

No, no, no.

Down Home Town. We got

G

Wish I was in the land of Dixie.

Em

look away.

Repeat and fade

D G

Down Home Town. Gotta get down, gotta get down.
ONE SUMMER DREAM

By JEFF LYNNE

Freely

Voice

Accompaniment

'though it hurts me so,
I'm crying

Copyright © 1975,1976 UNART MUSIC CORPORATION and JET MUSIC INCORPORATED
All rights administered by UNART MUSIC CORPORATION, New York, New York
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

Used by permission
Moderately slow, a tempo \( \dot{\text{d}} = 88 \)

for your love.

poco rit. e dim.

Deep waters flow out to the sea, They never need.

Warm summer breeze blows endlessly, Touching the hearts.

ed of you or me.

ed of those who feel.

One Summer Dream.

One Summer Dream.
Blue Bird
Mountains high and valley low, I don't know which
And the wing goes floating by, But there's a tear

One Summer Dream...

Way drop in should go, his eye.

One Summer Dream.

Instrumental Solo