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Pretty eyed, pirate smile,
Turning back, she just laughs,
you marry a music man.
The boulevard is not that bad.
Ballerina, you must have seen her
Pianoman, he makes his stand.
In the dancing in the sand.
in the auditorium.
And now she's in me, always with me,
Looking on, she sings the songs,

Tinny dancer in my hand,
The words she knows, the tune she hums.

But oh how it feels so real,
Lying here with no-one near,
Only you, and you can
Bb
G7/B
rall.
G7/D

hear me when I say softly,
slowly:

a tempo
F
G/E
Dm

Hold me closer tiny dancer,

count the headlights on the highway,

F
G/E
Am11

lay me down in sheets of linen,
you had a busy day today.

D.S., al Coda

© Coda
YOUR SONG

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Slow, but with a beat

1. It's a little bit funny
   this feeling inside,
   but then again no,
   or a

2. If I was a sculptor
   and kicked off the moss,
   but these things I do,
   well a

4. I sat on the roof

5. So excuse me for getting

---

I'm not one of those
who can
emaslily hide,
travel in
show,

man
few
of the verses, well they've
got me quite
cross,

You see I've forgotten
if they're
green or they're
blue,
I'm don't have much money, but, boy, if I did,
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song,
Any way the thing is what I really mean,

I'd buy a big house where we both could live.
My gift is my song and keep it turned on.
It's for people like you, that yours are the sweetest eyes.

this one's for you.
I've ever seen.

3. 6. And you can tell ev'-rybody
This is your song. It may be quite simple but,

now that it's done. I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

that I put down in words. How wonderful life is while

you're in the world. a tempo
7.8. I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words, How

wonderful life is while you're in the world...

you're in the world.

rit.

a tempo
When I look back, boy I must have been green,

bop-pin' in the country, fish-in' in the stream.
Lookin' for an answer, tryin' to find a sign.

until I saw your city lights, honey, I was blind. They said.

"Get back honky cat, better get back to the woods." Well I

quit those days and my redneck ways, and a
Oh, the change is gonna do me good.

Get back honky cat, livin' in the city ain't where it's at. It's like

Try'n to find gold in a silver mine, it's like...
try'n to drink whiskey,

from a bottle of wine.

Well I

read some books and I read some magazines about those

high class ladies down in New Orleans, and all the
D7

folks—back home, well—they said I was a fool. They said,

G

“Oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule.” They said,

B7

“Get back hon-ky cat, better get back to the woods.” Well I

E7

quit those days and my red-neck ways, and—
oo—oo oo oo oo oo, oh, the change is gonna do me good...

To Coda Ø

Trombones

D7

G

1. D.8. al Coda

They said.
They said,

“Stay at home, boy you gotta tend the farm,

livin’ in the city boy is, is gonna break your heart.”

But how can you stay when your heart says no? Ah ah
how can you stop when your feet say go? You better...

Get back honky cat, get back honky cat, get back...

Repeat to fade:

ooh.
ROCKET MAN (I THINK
IT’S GOING TO BE A LONG, LONG TIME)

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

She packed my bags last night pre-flight,
Zero hour Nine A.M.

And I’m gonna be high as a kite by then.
I miss the earth so much I

miss my wife,
it’s lonely out in space.

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on such a time
- - - - - less flight.

And I think it's gonna be a long long time.

- till touch-down brings me round again to find I'm not the man they think I am at home.

- Oh no no no, I'm a rocket man.
Rock-et man burn-ing out his fuse up here a-lone.

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids.

In fact it's cold as hell.

And there's no-one there to raise them if you did.
And all this science... I don't understand.

It's just my job five days a week... A rocket man.

A rocket man.

gradual cresc.

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time.
CROCODILE ROCK

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Light-hearted rock

1, 3. I remember when rock was young.
(2) went by and

Me and Susie had so much fun.
Holding hands

rock just died
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy.
Long.
and skim-min’ stones

nights cry-in’ by the rec-cord ma-

chine dream-in’ of my Chev-y and my

place of my own But the big-
est kick I ev-ver got

old blue jeans But they’ll nev-
er kill the thrills we’ve got

was do-in’ a burn-ing

ing the croc-a-dile rock

up to the croc-a-dile

thing called the croc-a-dile

we were hop-pin’ and hop-pin’ to the croc-a-dile rock, Well

We really thought the croc-o-dile rock would last, Well
Croc-o-dile rock-in' is something shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still,

I nev-er knew me a bet-ter time... and I guess I nev-er will... Oh

_ Lawd-y ma-ma those Fri-day nights when Sus-ie wore... her dres-ses tight... and

the croc-o-dile rock-in' was... out of sight.
2. But the years
3. I remem-

Repeat and fade
Oh Daniel, my brother, you are older than me, do you still feel the pain of the scars?

That won't heal? Your eyes have died, but you see more than I.

Daniel you're a star, in the face of the sky.
D.S. twice without repeats (1st D.S.Inst. ad lib. (small notes) 2nd D.S. 1st lyric again al Coda)

Oh God— it

looks like Daniel

Must be the clouds in my eyes...

C

F
SATURDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT
( FOR FIGHTING )

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

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It's seven o'clock and I want me right.

I could use a little muscle to get nah rock, wanna get a belly full of beer. "She's with me!"

My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys and my couple of the sounds that I really like are the

old lady, she don't care. My sister looks cute in her sounds of a switch-blade and a motor-bike. I'm a juvenile product of the
Oh!

Don't give us none of your aggravation, we had it with your discipline...

Oh! Saturday night's alright for fighting, get...
a little action in. Get about as oiled as a
diesel train, gonna set this dance a light.

Saturday night's the night I like, Saturday night's alright,
alright, alright. Ooh.
Straight to 2° on D.♭

1.

2. Well they're

No repeat on D.♭.

To Coda ☥
Oh!

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday,

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, Saturday.

Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, Saturday.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Saturday night's alright.
GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Moderately slow, in 2

1. When are you gon-na come down
2. What do you think you'll do then

...I bet that'll shoot down your plane...

...I should have stayed on the farm... should have listened to my old man...

...It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again...

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You know you can't hold me forever. Maybe you'll get a replacement. I'm not a present for your who?

I didn't sign up with you to be found. I'm not mongrels who?

friends to open, This boys too young to be singing you. On the

ain't got a penny, Singing for titbits like you. On the

blues ground. Ah
Ah
So goodbye yellow brick road
Where the dogs of society howl
You can't plant me in your penthouse
I'm going back to my plough
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Hunting the homely back
toad

Oh I've finally decided my

future lies beyond the yellow brick road

Ah

Ah
CANDLE IN THE WIND

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

1. Good-bye Nor-ma Jean though I nev-er knew you at all
2. Lone-li-ness was tough the tough-est role you ev-er played Hol-ly

wood you had the grace to hold your-self while those a-round you crawled

They crawled out of the wood-work ev-en when you died
and they whis-pered Oh the
press into your brain they set you on a treadmill and they

made you change your name
Marilyn was found in the nude

lived your life like a candle in the wind
Never

knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
And I would have liked to have known you but I was just a kid
Your candle had burned out long before your legend ever did
Good-bye Nor - ma Jean though I nev - er knew you at all
from the young man in the twen - ty sec - ond row.

you had the grace to hold your-self while those a - round you crawled
who sees you as some-thing more than sex - u - al more than just our Mar - i - lyn Mon - roe

G₇ F₉ D.S. al Coda

And it

The candle had burned out

long be - fore your leg - end ev - er did.
BENNY AND THE JETS

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Steady rock feel  \[ \text{Gmaj7} \]

1. Hey kids, shake it loose together, the spot
2. Hey kids, plug in to the faithless, may

(3 Piano solo)

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light's hitting something that's been known to change the weather.

be they're blinded, but Ben-nie makes them ageless.

We'll kill the fat-ted calf to-night, so stick around. Where we shall survive, let us take ourselves along.

You're gon-na hear elec-tric mu-sic, so-lid walls of sound.

fight our parents out in the streets to find who's right and who's wrong. Say (3rd Vocal)

Candy and Ron-nie, have you seen them yet? Oo,
but they're so spaced out...
_._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._._.
DON'T LET THE SUN
GO DOWN ON ME

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

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seem to fade to black and white.

I'm growing tired, and time stands still before me.

frozen here on the ladder of my life.

It's much too late to save myself from falling,
I took a chance, and changed your way of life,

but you misread my meaning when I

met you,
closed the door,

and left me blinded by the light.
Don't let the sun go down on me, although I searched myself, it's always

someone else I see, I'd just allow a fragment of your life to wander free,

but losing everything is like the

sun going down on me.
I can't find,

oh the right romantic line,

but see me once,

Don't discard me just because you think.
C

I mean you harm,

but these cuts... I have,

C/G

oh they need love... to help... them heal.

G

D. 8al Coda

CODA

C

me.

F/A

A

B

Am7

Don’t let the sun... go down on me... al-though I... searched my-self, it’s al-ways
some one else I see, I'd just allow a fragment of your

life to wander free, but

losing everything is like the sun going down on me.
DON'T GO BREAKING MY HEART

Music by Ann Orson
Words by Carte Blanche

1. Don't go break-ing my heart, I could-n't if I__ tried__.
2. No-bo-dy told__ us, 'cos no-bo-dy showed__.

Oh, ho-ney if I__ get rest-less?
And now it's up__ to us babe.
Baby you're not that kind. Oh, I think we can make it.

Don't go breaking my heart. You take the weight off of me.

So don't misunderstand me. You put the light in my life...

(Instrumental on $)
Ooh, ooh... Nobody knows it, but

when I was down I was your clown Ooh, ooh... Nobody knows...

it, nobody knows it. But right from the start I gave you my heart.

Oh, oh, I gave you my heart.
So don't go break-ing my heart.
I won't go break-ing your heart.

Don't go break-ing my heart.

[1.

C/F Bm/F

F

C/F Bm/F

[2.

C/F Bm/F

F

C/F Bm/F

D.S. al Coda

(Hear...
Right from the start, I gave you my heart.

I gave you my heart.

Don’t go breaking my heart.

I won’t go breaking your heart.

Don’t go breaking my, don’t go breaking my, don’t go breaking my heart.
THE BITCH IS BACK

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

With a driving beat

I was justified when I was five raisin' cane I spit in your eye

Times are changin' now the poor get fat but the fever's gonna catch you when the bitch gets back

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Eat meat on Friday that's alright
I even like steak on a

Saturday night I can bitch the best at your social do's
I get high in the evening sniffing

pots of glue
I'm a bitch I'm a bitch oh the
bitch is back
Stone-cold sober as a matter of fact
I can bitch I can bitch 'cause I'm

better than you
It's the way that I move and the things that I do, oh.

I entertain by picking brains
sell my soul by dropping names I don't like those! My God, what's that! Oh it's full of nasty habits when the bitch gets back.

I'm a bitch, bitch, the bitch is back

Repeat and fade

bitch, bitch, the bitch is back
PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Medium rock tempo \( \frac{3}{4} \) 126

1. I used to be a rolling stone— you know—

2. If you choose to you can live your life alone,

if the cause was right—

some people choose the city.

I'd leave

Some others choose the good old family home.

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I used to be a heart beating for someone,
I like living easy without family ties,

but the times have changed,
till the whippoorwill of freedom

my work gets done,
right between the eyes.

live and breathe this Philadelphia freedom,
from the day that I was born I waved the flag.

Philadelphia freedom took me knee high to a man.

Yeah! Gave me peace of mind—my daddy never had.
To Coda

I love you, yes I do.

D.8° al Coda

I love you, don't you know I
love - ove - ove you,

don't you know I love - ove - ove

you,
yes I do. Phi-la-del-phi-a free-dom,

love - ove - ove you,
yes I do.

Phi-la-del-phi-a free-dom, don't you know that I
Slowly \[ \text{Tempo} = 65 \]

1. When I think of those east end lights,
muggy nights, the curtains drawn in the little room downstairs.
Pri-ma Don-na, lord, you real-ly should have been there._

Sit-ting like a prin-cess perched in her e-lec-

c-tric chair._

And it's one more beer, and I don't hear you an-y-more._

We've all gone cra-zy late-ly, my friends out there roll-in' round the base-ment floor._
And someone saved my life tonight, sugar bear.

You almost had your hooks in me, didn't you dear? You nearly

had me roped and tied, altar bound, hypnotised, sweet free-

- dom whispered in my ear. You're a butterfly, and
And I would have walked head on---into the deep end of the river.

Clinging to your stocks and bonds,---paying your H. P. demands for ever.

Coming in the morning with a truck---to take me home.

Someone saved my life tonight,---someone saved my life tonight,
Verse 2:
I never realised the passing hours
Of evening showers
A slip noose hanging in my darkest dreams
I'm strangled by your haunted social scene
Just a pawn outplayed by a dominating queen.
It's four o'clock in the morning, damn it
Listen to me good
I'm sleeping with myself tonight
Saved in time
Thank God my music's still alive.
ISLAND GIRL

Driving rock tempo \( \frac{3}{4} \) 140

I see your teeth flash, Jamaican honey, so sweet.

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Down where Lexington cross forty seventh street.

Oh she's a big girl, she's standing six foot three.

Turning tricks for the dudes in the big city.

Island
Is-land girl, is-land girl, is-land girl, oh oh, tell-

me what you want-in’ wid de white man’s world.

Well, she’s black as coal, but she burn like a fire.

(2nd Instrumental)
And she wrap—her-self a-round you like a well—worn tyre.

You feel her nail scratch your back.

just like a rake.

Oh, he one more gone, he one—more john—who make.
Island Island

white man's, tell me what you want-in' wid de white man's, tell

me what you want-in' wid de white man's...
SORRY SEEMS TO BE
THE HARDEST WORD

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Slow lament

What have I got to do to make you love me?

What have I got to do to make you care?

What do I do when lightning strikes

And I wake to find that you're not there?

Gm

F

Cm7 (add 9)

Bb

Am7\(5\)

D7

Gm

Bb

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What do I do to make you want me?
What have I got to do to be heard?

What do I say when it's all over?

and sorry seems to be the hardest word.
It's sad (so sad)

It's a sad sad situation
And it's getting more and more absurd
It's sad... it's so sad... Why can't we talk it over?... oh it seems to me that

sor-ry seems to be the hard-est word.

word. What have I got to do to make you love
What have I got to do to be heard?

What do I do when lightning strikes me?

What have I got to do?

Sorry seems to be the hardest word.
BLUE EYES

Words and Music by Elton John and Gary Osborne

Blue eyes, baby’s got blue eyes,
like a deep blue sea
on a blue, blue day.

Blue eyes,
Blue eyes,
Blue eyes,
Blue eyes,

Blue eyes, baby’s got blue eyes,
like a clear blue sky
watching over me.

Blue eyes, ooh, I love blue eyes,
when the morning comes,
where I long to be.
and I will see
(1) Blue eyes holding back the tears,
(2, 3) Blue eyes laughing in the sun,

holding back the pain
laughing in the rain

baby's got blue
baby's got blue

eyes, eyes,
and she's alone
and am I home again.

Fine
D.S. al Fine

And am I home again.
I'M STILL STANDING

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Driving rock tempo  \( \frac{\text{j.} 180}{\text{mf}} \)

1. You could never know what it's like,
2. Did you think this fool could never win?

(Verse 3 see block lyric)
(4th Instrumental)

blood like winter, freezes just like ice, and there's a
look at me, I'm comin' back a gain, I got a

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cold and lonely light that shines from you, you'll wind up in the wreck you need to know while I'm still hide, standing behind that mask you use, away.

Don't you know

I'm still standing, better than I ever did, look-in' like a
true survivor, feelin' like a little kid. And I'm

still standin' after all this time, pickin' up the

pieces of my life without you on my mind. I'm still stand-

in', yeah yeah yeah. I'm still stand-
Verse 3:
Once I never could hope to win
You're starting down the road
Leaving me again
The threats you made were meant to cut me down
And if our love was just a circus
You'd be a clown by now.
I GUESS THAT’S WHY THEY CALL IT THE BLUES

Words and Music by Elton John, Bernie Taupin and Davey Johnstone

Slowly \( \frac{82}{\text{beat}} \)

1. Don’t wish it away, don’t look at it like it’s for-
2. Just stare into space, picture my face in your

(3rd Instrumental)

ever. Between you and me, I could honestly
hands. Live for each second without hesi-

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say— ta— tion,
that things— can on— ly get bet— ter.

And while I'm a— way,
(2, 3.) Wait on— me girl,

dust out— the de— mons in— side.
cry in— the night if it helps,

long— be— fore you and me run to the place in our hearts—

long— er, I sim— ply love you more than I love—
where we hide. life itself.

And I

guess that's why they call it the blues, time on my hands could be time spent with you.

Laughing like children, living like lovers, rolling like

thunder under the covers. And I
guess that's why they call it the blues.

blues. Laughing like children, living like lovers. And I

guess that's why they call it the blues.

And I guess that's why they call it the blues.
SAD SONGS (SAY SO MUCH)

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Moderately, with a blues feel

1. Guess there are times when we all need

2. If someone else is sufferin' enough,

to share

oh, to write

a little pain

And ironing out the

When every single

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rough spots... word makes sense... is the hardest part when memories remain.

And it's times... like these when we all need to hear the radio.

'dio... to you...

'Cause from the lips of some old singer...

we can share the troubles we already know... and suffer just enough to sing the blues.
(So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those sad songs.
When all hope is gone why don't you
tune in and turn them on? They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch.
When all hope is gone

a sad song says so much.

Sad songs, they say.

Sad songs, they say,
say so much. So turn 'em on.

When all hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.

When ev'ry little bit of hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.
NIKITA
Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

1. Hey, Nikita, is it cold in your little corner
2. Do you ever dream of me? Do you ever see the letters of the world?

You could roll up through the wire,
When you look around the globe,
and never find a warmer soul to know. Oh, I saw you by the wall,
Nikita do you count the stars at night? And if there comes a time.

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row;
guns and gates no longer hold you in,

with eyes that looked like ice on fire,
and if you're free to make a choice, the human heart a captive in,

the snow. Oh Nikita, you will never know.
an - y - thing a - bout my home. I'll nev - er know how good it feels to
hold you. Nik - it - a, I need you so.
Oh Nik - it - a, is the oth - er side of an - y giv - en
line in time count - ing ten tin sold - iers in a row? Oh no, Nik-it - a, you'll
Oh Nikita, you will never
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row.

Nikita. Counting ten tin soldiers in a
SACRIFICE

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

1. It's a human sign

2. Mutual misunderstanding

When the scent of her lingerers
Sensitivity builds a prison

And temptations strong
In the final act

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in - to the boun - dary_ of each _ mar - ried mind _
We lose _ dir - ec - tion_ No stone un - turned _

Sweet de - ceit comes a call - in_ and neg - a - ti - vi - ty lands _
No tears _ to damn _ you _ When jea - lou - sy burns _

cold cold heart_ hard done by _ you _

some things look bet - ter_ ba - by _ just pass - ing _ through
And it's no sacrifice
Just a simple word

It's two hearts living
In two separate worlds

But it's no sacrifice
No sacrifice

It's no sacrifice
At all
Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

(1.) I saw you dancing out of the ocean.

running fast along the sand,
a spirit born of earth and water,

fire flying from your hands.

In the instant that you love.

someone, in the second that the hammer hits.

reality runs up your spine and all the pieces finally fit.
And all I ever needed was the one
like freedom feels where wild horses run,
when stars collide like you and I no shadows block the sun,
you're all I've ever needed.
VERSE 2:
There are caravans we follow
Drunken nights in dark hotels,
When chances breathe between the silence
Where sex and love no longer gel.
For each man in his time is Cain
Until he walks along the beach
And sees his future in the water
A long lost heart within his reach.
CIRCLE OF LIFE
(FROM THE LION KING)

Relaxed Pop beat

Music by Elton John
Words by Tim Rice

From the day
Some we arrive of us fall on the planet and by the way-side,
F7/A

F7/A
F/A

Bb
Bb

Cb

Gm
Cm

Gm

Ab
F
F7/A

Bb
Cm/Bb

F

F7/A

Bb
Cm/Bb

F
"Live and let live."

But

all are agreed as they join the stampede, you should

sun rolling high through the sapphire sky keeps great and

never take more than you give in the circle of life.

small on the endless round in the circle of life.

It's the wheel of fortune.

It's the leap of faith.
It's the band of hope
'til we find our place on the path unwinding
in the circle, the circle of life.
KISS THE BRIDE

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

1. Well she looked...
(1.) a peach— in the dress— she made— when she was still her ma-ma's lit- tle girl.
(2.) her veil I could see a tear— trick-ling down— her pret-ty face.

And when she walked down that aisle— every-

And when he slipped on the ring I knew—

- bo-dy smiled at her in-no-cence and curls—
ev'ry thing would never be the same a-gain—

And when the preach-er said, "Is there an—
But if the groom would 've known he'd 've had—
- y one here got a rea son why they should n't wed?"

a fit a bout his wife and the things we did...

I should 've stuck up my hand,
And what I planned to say,

I should 've got up to stand
Yeah, on her wed ding day.

And this
Well I thought

is what I should have said..."

it but I kept it hid..."

I wan-na kiss the bride...
_yeah!
I wan-na kiss the bride,
Yeah!
Long be-fore she met_

_him she was mine, mine, mine._
Don’t say, “I do.”

Say, “Bye, bye, bye.”
And let me kiss the bride,
To Coda

yeah!

I wanna kiss the bride...

yeah!

2. Underneath...

Guitar
Oh, I wanna kiss the bride,

I wanna kiss the bride, yeah!

I wanna kiss the bride,
CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT?
(FROM THE LION KING)

Music by Elton John
Words by Tim Rice

There's a calm surrender
There's a time for ev'ryone,
to the rush of day,
if they only learn
when the heat of the rolling world
that the twisting kaleidoscope

can be turned away,
moves us all in turn.
An enchanted moment,
There's a rhyme and reason

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and it sees me through.
to the wild outdoors

It's enough for this restless warrior
when the heart of this star-crossed voyager

just to be with you.
beats in time with yours.

And can you feel the love

poco cresc.

to-night?

It is where we are.

It's enough for this
wide-eyed wanderer
that we got this far.

And can you feel the love
to-night,
how it's laid to rest?

It's enough to make
kings and vag-a-bonds believe the very best.

It's enough to make

kings and vag-a-bonds believe the very best.
BELIEVE

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

 Capo 3

\( \text{Gm} \)

\( \text{Gm/F} \)

\( \text{eb} \)

\( \text{Cm} \)

\( \text{Dsus4} \)

\( \text{D} \)

\( \text{Gm} \)

\( \text{Gm/F} \)

\( \text{eb} \)

\( \text{Cm} \)

\( \text{Dsus4} \)

\( \text{D} \)

\( \text{Gm} \)

\( \text{Gm/F} \)

\( \text{eb} \)

\( \text{Cm} \)

\( \text{Dsus4} \)

\( \text{D} \)

1. I believe in love,
2. I believe in love,
3. Without love,

it's all we've got,
it's all we've got,
I wouldn't believe

love has no boundaries,
costs love has no boundaries,
in anything

nothing to touch,
border to cross,
that lives and breathes.

War makes money,
Love is simple,
I'd have no anger,

cancer sleeps,
hate breeds.
curled up in my father and that means something to me.
those who think difference is the child of disease.
I wouldn't believe in the right to stand here.

Churches and dictators,
politics and papers,
Father and son, make love and guns
Without love, I wouldn't believe.

everything crumbles sooner or later, but
family lies together kill someone without
could-n't believe in you and I wouldn't believe in me, without

love, I believe in love.
I believe in love,
MADE IN ENGLAND

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

C7sus4  \( \text{\textsuperscript{139}} \)  [1.

\( \text{\textsuperscript{8}} \)  \( \text{F} \)  \( \text{C} \)

1. I was made in England out of California.
(2.) in England out of California.
(3.) in England like a blue.

Bb  \( \text{F} \)

- dil-lac muscle, I had a quiet meal face down on a play-
- dil-lac muscle, face down on a play-
- Cort含义, but a Yankee skull sum-

© 1994 Big Pig Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
Wow oh oh, I was made in England.

Wow oh oh, I was made in England.

1. I was made in England.
2. I was made in England, yeah!
D\#8 al Coda

3. I was made to

F

- land. If you're made in Eng-

land,

G

you're built to last, you can still say ho-

C

mo,

G

and every- body

Am7

laughs,

G/B

but the joke's

A/C#

on you.

D

You ne-

Em

ver read the

Bm7

song,
they all think they know, but they have got it wrong.

Wow oh oh, I was made in England.

Wow oh oh, I was made in England, sing it!

1. G C

2. G
1. I was made in England!

repeat ad lib. to fade
SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

Capo 1

There was a

time I was ev-ery-thing and no-thing all in one.

When you found me I was feel-ing like a cloud a-cross the sun.
Oh I need to tell you how you light up every second of the day.

But in the moonlight you just pull the deepest secrets from my heart.

In all honesty I'm speechless and I don't know where to start.

And I can't explain but it's something about the way you look tonight.
It takes my breath away. It's that feeling I get about you.

deeep inside. And I can't describe but it's

something about the way you look tonight.

It takes my breath away

the way you look tonight.

With your
night.

The way you look tonight.

The way you look tonight.

The way you look tonight.

The way you look tonight.
WRITTEN IN THE STARS
(FROM AIDA)

Music by Elton John
Words by Tim Rice

1. I am here to tell you we can never meet again. Simple really is it?

word or two and then a lifetime of not knowing where or how or why or when you
think of me or speak of me or wonder what be-fell the

someone you once loved so long ago so well.

(1) Never wonder what I'll feel as living shuffles by.
2. Nothing can be altered, oh, there is nothing to decide.

You don't have to ask me and I need not reply.
No escape, no change of heart, nor any place to hide.
Every moment of my life from now until I die,
You are all I'll ever want but this I am denied.

I will think or dream of you and fail to understand how a
Sometimes in my darkest hours I wish I'd never learned what it

perfect love can be confounded out of hand.
Is it

written in the stars, are we paying for some crime?
Is that
all that we are good for, just a stretch of mortal time? Is this

God’s experiment in which we have no say? In which we’re given paradise but

only for a day?

Is it written in the stars, are we
paying for some crime?—Is that all that we— are good for, just a stretch of mortal time?—Is this

God's experiment— in which we have no say?—In which we're given paradise but only for a day?
I WANT LOVE

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

I want love but it's impossible.

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a man like me's so irresponsible. A man like me is
dead in places other men feel liberated. And
I can't love, shot full of holes.
(I want love on my own terms,)

Don't feel nothing, I just feel cold. Don't feel nothing...
Me, I carry...
just old scars: tough-en-ing up a-round my heart.

But

I want love,— just a diff-ren't kind. I want love, won't break me down, won't

brick me up,— won't fence me in. I want a love that don't mean a thing; that's the

love I want. I— want love.
So bring it on, I've been bruised. Don't give me love that's clean and smooth.
I'm ready for the rougher stuff.

No sweet romance, I've had enough.

Φ Coda

love. I want love, just a different kind.
Verse 3:

(Instrumental)

A man like me is dead in places
Other men feel liberated.

And I want love etc.
THIS TRAIN DON'T STOP THERE ANYMORE

Music by Elton John
Words by Bernie Taupin

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\)
\( \text{Warner/Chappell Artemis Music Ltd, London W6 8BS} \)
And when I think about it, I don't believe I ever did
And if you need to know it, I never really understood

for sure.
that stuff.

All the things I've said in songs,
All the stars and bleeding hearts,

all the purple prose you've bought from me:
all the tears that welled up in my eyes

-ali-ty's just black and white,
the sen-ti-men-tal things I'd write
never meant a thing to me. Read 'em, as they say, and weep! I've
never meant that much to me.  
never felt enough to cry.  
used to be the main express,  
all steam and whistles heading west,  
picking up my pain from door to door,  
riding on the story line, 
frontace burning overtime. But this train—

(L. H. tacet on %)  
(L. H. both times)
stop, this train don't stop,

this train don't stop there any more.

2. You

When I say that I don't care it
really means my engine's breaking down.

The

chisel chips my heart again, the granite cracks beneath my skin, I

D. % at Coda

crumble into pieces on the ground.

I

Coda

But this train... don't
stop,  
this train don't stop,
SONG FOR GUY

Words and Music by Elton John

Medium tempo  \( \frac{3}{4} \) 124

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Life isn’t everything, isn’t everything, isn’t everything, isn’t everything.

Play 4 times
Play 3 times

- thing.

isn't e - v e - r - thing.

C

G/B

Life,
life,

life,
life.

B♭

F

Start to fade

F

Life,
life.