the IMMACULATE COLLECTION

Madonna
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Holiday

Words and Music by
LISA STEVENS and CURTIS HUDSON

Medium tempo

Gmaj7 A
Bm Gmaj7 A

F#m7 Gmaj7 A
Gmaj7 A
Bm

Holiday!

Celebrate!

Holiday!
Celebrate!

If we took a holiday,

took some time to celebrate,

just one day out of life,

it would be,

it would be so nice. Every
bod - y spread the word:
we're and

gonna have a celebra-
bring back all of those hap-
py days.

g

all a - cross the world,
Put your trou - bles down.

in ev - er - y na - tion.
It's time to cel - e - brate.

It's time for the good
Let love shine
times.
For-get a-bout the bad times.
One day to come to-geth-er,
to re-lease the pres-sure.
way to come to-geth-er and make things bet-ter.
We need a hol-i-day.
If we took a hol-i-day,
took some time to cel-ebrate,
just one day out of life.
It would be, it would be so nice.

You can be so nice. Holiday!

Celebrate! Holiday!
Celebrate!

If we

Holiday!

Celebration!

Come together in every nation.
Lucky Star

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE

Medium tempo

Em7          D
0 0 0 0

You must be my lucky star,
You must be my lucky star,
'cause you shine.
'cause you make.

Em7          D
0 0 0 0

on the me where ever you are, I just think of you and I start

on the darkness seem so far.
And when I'm lost you'll be
to glow. And I need your light, and baby, you know.

Starlight, star bright, first star I see tonight. Starlight, (star bright),

make everything all right. Starlight, star bright, first star I see tonight.

Starlight, (star bright), yeah.
Come on, shine your heavenly body tonight.

Yes, I know you're gonna make everything all right.
You may be my lucky star, but

I'm the luckiest by far.

D.S. 2 and fade
Borderline

Words and Music by REGGIE LUCAS

Medium tempo

D  C  G/B  D

Some-thin' in the way you love,
Some-thin' in your eyes is mak-
by, let it show. Honey, don't you fool around.
just wanna stay. There's some-thin' I just got to say.

Just try to understand, I've given
en all I can, 'cause you got the best of me.

Border-line,
Feels like I'm goin' to lose my mind.
You just keep...

On pushin' my love over the borderline.

Borderline, feels like I'm go-

In' to lose my mind.
You just keep on pushin' my...
love over the border-line.

Keep on push-in' me, baby. Don't you know you drive me crazy?

You just keep on push-in' my love over the border-line.

To Coda
Look what your love has done to me. Come on, baby, set me free. You just keep...
on push-in' my love over the borderline.

You cause me so much pain I think I'm go-in' insane.

What does it take to make you see? You just keep on push-in' my

love over the borderline.

D. S. $*$ (vocal ad lib)
and fade
LIKE A VIRGIN

Words and Music by
BILLY STEINBERG and TOM KELLY

Medium beat

F6

I made it

through the wild-erness.
all my love, boy.
Some-how I made it through.
My fear is fad-in' fast.

Gm7

Didn't know how lost I was un-till I
Been sav-in' it all for you, 'cause only

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found you.
love can last.

I was beat.
You're so fine.
incomplete.
and you're mine.

I'd been had.
Make me strong.
I'll be yours.

I was sad and blue.
Yeah, you make me bold.
till the end of time.
'Cause you

made me feel.
love thawed out.
made me feel.

yeah, you made me feel.
yeah, your love thawed me feel.
yeah, you made me feel.
shiny and new.
what was scared and cold.
I've nothin' to hide.

Like a virgin, (hey)

Like a virgin,
touched for the very first time.

Like a virgin,
when your heart beats
next to mine. Gon-na give you

next to mine.

Oooh,
You're so fine, next to mine. Like a virgin.

Ooh, ooh, like a virgin. Feels so good inside when you

D. S. (vocal ad lib) and fade

Hold me and your heart beats and you love me.
Material Girl

Words by
PETER BROWN and ROBERT RANS

Music by
PETER BROWN

Medium tempo

C7sus4  C  C7sus4

Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me. I
Some boys romance, some boys slow dance. That's

C  Csus4  C

think they're O.K. all right with me. If they don't give me prop-
If they can't raise my in-

Bb  Am  Csus4

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er credit I just walk away.

They can beg and they can plead but they can't see the light.
Some boys try and some boys lie but I don't let them play.
Boys may come and boys may go and that's all right, you see.

That's right.
'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash is all-
Only boys who save their pennies make
Experience has made me rich and now
ways Miss-ter Right. ‘Cause we are
my ruin-y day. ‘Cause they are
they’re af-ter me. ‘Cause ev-ry-bod-y’s liv-ing in a ma-
ter-ial world and I am a ma-ter-ial girl. You know that we are
liv-ing in a ma-ter-al world and I am a ma-ter-al girl.

To Coda
Living in a material world.

Living in a material world.

Living in a material world.
A material, a material, a material,

Repeat and fade

Material

a material

Living in a material world.

(a material)

Living in a material world.

Material

Living in a material world.

Living in a material world.
CRAZY FOR YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN BETTIS and JON LIND

Medium tempo

Esus2

Asus2  Bsus4

Esus2

—

play L.H. lightly throughout

Asus2  A/B

Esus2

Sway-in' room as the
Try-in' hard to con-

Asus2  Bsus4

Esus2

Asus2  Bsus4

music starts...
Strangers mak-in' the most of the dark...
I walk over to where you are...

troll my heart,...
Two by two their bodies become one.
Eye to eye, we need no word at all.

I see you through the smoky air.
Slowly now we begin to move.

Can't you feel the weight of my stare.
Every breath I'm deeper into you.
You're so close, but still

What I'm dy-in' to say:
If you read my mind, you'll see I'm
Crazy for you. Touch me once and you'll know it's true.

I never wanted anyone like this. It's all brand new. You'll

Feel it in my kiss. I'm crazy for you.

Crazy for you.
2. F₇m7  C₇m7  F₇m7-5/C

feel it in my kiss, you'll feel it in my kiss because I'm

crazy for you. Touch me once and you'll know it's true

D₆/E  Am₉  Esus2/G₇

I never wanted anyone like this. It's all brand new. You'll

F₇m7  A/B₉  Esus2

feel it in my kiss. I'm crazy for you.
crazy for you.

(Spoken) crazy for you.

It's all brand new. I'm crazy for you.

And you know it's true. I'm crazy, crazy for you.
INTO THE GROOVE

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and STEVE BRAY

Medium tempo

Cm7    Bb/C
Cm7            Abmaj7

mf

Cm7    Bb/C
Cm7    Abmaj7

Get into the groove... Boy, you've got to prove...

Cm7    Bb/C
Cm7    Abmaj7

your love to me. Yeah...

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Cm7  Bb/C  Cm7  Abmaj7
get up on your feet.  Yeah, step to the beat.

Cm7  Bb/C  Cm7  Abmaj7  Bb
Boy, what will it be?

Cm7  Gm7  Fm7  Gm7
Music can be such a revelation. This doesn't

Cm7  Gm7  Fm7
Dancin' around you feel the sweet sensation. We might be lovers if the

Cm7  Gm7  Cm7  Gm7  Fm7
happen to me every day. Don't try to hide it. Love has
rhythm's right. I hope this feel-in' never ends to-night.
no disguise. I see the fire burnin' in your eyes.

Only when I'm dancin' can I feel this free.

At night I lock the doors and no one else can see. I'm tired of dancin' here all by myself.

Tonight I wanna dance with someone else.
Get into the groove... Boy, you've got to prove your love to me...

Yeah, get up on your feet. Yeah, step to the beat...

Boyar, what will it be? I'd like to

Live out your fantasy here with me. Just let the
music set you free. Touch my body and move in tight. Now I know you're mine. Now I know you're mine. Now I know you're mine. Now I know you're mine.
Ab(add Bb)

know you're mine.

Get into the groove... Boy, you've got to prove...

Cm7 Bb/C

your love to me.

Get up on your feet...

Abmaj7

D.S. 8 and fade

Yeah, step to the beat... Boy, what will it be?
Live To Tell

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONI and PAT LEONARD

Moderately

\[ Dm11 \]

\[ F/A \quad Bb \quad C(addF) \quad Bb \]

\[ Dm11 \]

\[ F/A \quad Bb \quad C(addF) \quad Dm \]

\[ C \quad F \quad Gm7 \quad F \quad C \]

have know a tale beau to tell.

\[ F \quad C \]

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Sometimes it gets so hard to hide it well.
I've seen it once, I know the warmth she gives.

The light that was not ready for the fall.
You could never see.

Too blind to see, the writing on the wall.
A man can tell a thousand lies. I've learned my lesson well. Hope I live to tell the secret I have learned... 'till then it will burn inside of me.
Gm7/F

The truth is never far behind, you

Gm7/F Am Bb Gm7/F F
kept it hidden well. If I live to tell the secret I

Dm7 C/E Dm7 C
knew then will I ever have the chance again?

Bb C Dm(no 3rd)

Slowly
Dm11
A tempo
No chord
If I ran away, I'd never have the strength
to go very far. How would they hear the beating
of my heart? Will it grow cold.
the secret that I hide, will I grow old?

How will they hear, when will they learn, how will they know?

D.S. 3/2 (second ending and fade)
Papa Don't Preach

Words and Music by
BRIAN ELLIOT
Additional Lyrics by
MADONNA

Medium Rock

Fm

Eb/F

8va bassa throughout

Dm maj7/F

Eb/F

Fm

Eb/F

Papa, I know you're going to be upset 'cause I was always your little girl.

Dm maj7/F

Eb/F

But you should know by now I'm not a baby.
You always taught me right from wrong, I need your help.

He says that he's gonna marry me, we can raise.

(Drum intro)

Daddy, please be strong. I may be young at heart, but I

a little family. The baby will be all right, if we

know what I'm saying. (sacrifice)

The one you warned. But my friends, keep tell-

Daddy, daddy if you
me all about, saying I'm too young, I ought to live it up.
I could only see just how good he's been treating me,

We're in an awful mess and I don't mean maybe.
What you'd give us your blessing, I know, 'cause

please... Pa-pa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Pa-pa don't preach,
I've been losing sleep. But I made up my mind... I'm

keeping my baby, oh, I'm gonna keep my baby, mmm...

keep my baby, oh, oh...

we are in love, we are in love, so please...
Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Papa don't preach,

I've been losing sleep. But I made up my mind. I'm

keeping my baby. I'm gonna keep my baby, oh, oh

Repeat and fade

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep.
Open Your Heart

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, GARDNER COLE
and PETER RAFELSON

Medium Funk

F(addG)

F(addG)

Fus2

Eb sus2

I see you on the street and you walk on by.
I think that you're afraid to look in my eyes.

mp

Eb sus2

Fus2

Eb sus2

You make me wanna hang my head down and
You look a little sad, boy. I wonder
If you gave me
I fol-low you a-

half a chance you'd see my de-si-re burn-ing inside of me.

But you choose to look the oth-er way.
So you choose to look the oth-er way.

Well, I've got some-thing to say.
I've had to work much harder than this for
Don't try to run; I can keep up with you.

Something I want, Don't try to resist me.
Nothing can stop me from trying. You've got to

Open your heart to me, baby. I hold the lock and you hold the key.

Open your heart to me, darlin'. I'll give you love if
you, you turn the key.

Open your heart with the key.

One is such a lonely number. Ah, ah.
Gm  F/A  F/C  F(addG)

ah. ah. Open your heart,

F(addG)  Eb\(^6\)  F(addG)  Eb\(^6\)  Eb/G  Gm7

I'll make you love me.

F(addG)

It's not that hard if you just turn the key.

F(addG)  Eb\(^6\)  Eb/G  Gm7

D.S.\(\frac{\text{BPM}}{8}\) (2nd lyric) al Coda
F(addG)

Coda

\[\text{key.}\]

F(addG)

\[\text{O - pen your heart with the key.}\]

Repeat and fade
Vocal ad lib
F(addG)

\[\text{O - pen your heart, I'll make you love me.}\]

F(addG)

\[\text{It's not that hard if you just turn the key.}\]
La Isla Bonita

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONNE
PAT LEONARD and BRUCE GEITCH

Medium Calypso
C#m

B

C#m

B

C#m

C#m

B

C#m

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro.
I fell in love with San Pedro.

(Instrumental)
A/C\f
\f
\f
\f
just warm like wind I'd never gone I

B
\f
\f
\f
\f
knew the song a young girl with eyes like the desert

B
\f
\f
\f
\f
Last night I dreamt of San Pedro

A/C\f
\f
\f
\f
It all seems like yesterday not
I prayed that the days would last they
It all seems like yesterday not
far away... went so fast... far away... Tropi-cal the is-lan d breeze...

all of na-ture, wild and free. This is where I long...

to be... La is la bon-i-ta...

And when the samba played... the sun would set...
so high, ringing through my ears and sting my eyes. Your

Spanish lullaby.

[1. C#m]
I want to be where the sun warms the sky. When it's time for siesta, you can watch them go by. Beautiful faces, no cares in this world. Where a
F₇m  D  E

Girl loves a boy and a boy.

G₉/C₉  D.S.₅₆ al Coda (D.S.)

- loves -

G₇m  G₉m  G₉m7

Coda  A  B  C₉m  G₇m  G₉m7

Badada da. Tropical is land breeze.

F₇m  E  B  B/F₉

All of nature, wild and free. This is where I long-
to be,
La is la bonita.
And when the samba played...
the sun would set.
so high, ringing through my ears and sting my eyes. Your

Spanish lullaby.
LIKE A PRAYER

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONET and PAT LEONARD

Medium Dance Groove

Life is a mystery. Everyone must

stand alone. I hear you call my name and it feels like

home.

When you call my name it's like a little prayer.

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I'm down on my knees, I wanna take you there. In the midnight hour,

I can feel your power just like a prayer. You know I'll take you there.

I hear your voice, Like a child — it's like an angel sighing.

I have no choice. You're in control. Just like a voice, feels like flying.

You're in control. Just like a child, now I'm dancing.
I close my eyes. Oh God, I think I'm falling
It's like a dream, no end and no beginning.

out of the sky. You're here with me, it's like a dream. Heaven help me.

When you call my name it's like a little prayer. I'm down on my knees.

I wanna take you there. In the midnight hour I can feel your pow-
er just like a prayer. You know I'll take you. You know I'll take you

there. When you call my name it's like a little prayer. I'm down on my knees.

there. In the midnight hour I can feel your power just like a prayer.

I wanna take you there.

You know I'll take you there.

Life is a mystery.


Ev-ery-one must stand al-ONE. I hear you
call my name and it feels like
home. Just like a prayer your voice can take me there,

Just like a muse to me. You are a mys-tery.
Just like a dream, you are not what you seem.

Just like a prayer, no choice, your voice can take me there. (Just like a prayer, I'll take you there.)

It's like a dream to me.}
(there.) Just like a prayer... your voice can take me there...

Just like a muse to me...

You are a mystery...

Just like a dream... you are not what you seem...

Repeat and fade

Just like a prayer, no choice your voice can take me there.

Your voice can take me there.

Take me
CHERISH

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONET
and PAT LEONARD

Moderately fast

Cher - ish, cher -

ish.

So tired of

I was nev - er

bro - ken hearts and

satis - fied with

los - ing at this game.

Be - fore I

start this dance I

can't hide my need for two
take a chance, in telling you 
I want more than just romance

You are my destiny 
I can't let go, baby, can't

You see? I bet. So, don't underestimate my point of view

Cherish the thought
_of always hav-ing you here by my side._
Oh, ba-by, I

cher-ish the joy,_ you keep bringing it in-to my life._

I'm always sing-ing it. Cher-ish the strength,_ you got the pow-er to

make me feel good._ And, ba-by, I'll per-ish the thought_
of ever leaving, I never would.

Who? You!

Can't get away, I won't let you.

Who?

You! I could never forget.
Cher-ish is the word I use to re-mind me of

---
your love. Together, you're

giv-ing it to me, boy. Keep giv-ing me all, all, all your joy.

Give me faith. I will al-ways cher-ish
you. Romeo and Juliet, they never felt this way.

I bet. So, don't underestimate my point of view.

Who?

You! Can't get away, I won't let you.
Who? You! I could never forget.

---
to... Cherish is the word I use to remind me

of your love.

D.S. al Coda

Coda
N.C.

Cher-ish, give me faith.
Give me faith.

Give me joy, my boy.
I

Repeat and fade

will al-ways cher-ish
 Cher-ish your strength.

Cher-ish the thought.

Can't get a-way, I won't let you.
Per-ish the thought.

Can't get a-way. Can't get a-way.
Cher-ish the joy.

I could nev-er for-get... Can't get a-way. Can't get a-way.
Express Yourself

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONI and STEPHEN BRAY

Moderately, with a beat

Don't go for second best, baby,

put your love to the test. You know, you know you've got to

make him express how he feels and maybe
then you'll know your love is real.

You don't need diamond rings or eight-teen karat gold.

Fancy cars that go very fast, you know

Satin sheets are very romantic. What happens when you're not in bed?

What you need is a

You deserve the
big, strong hand to lift you to your higher ground.
best in life, so if the time isn't right then move on.

Make you feel like a queen on a throne,
Second best is never enough,
you'll do much

love you till you can't come down.
better, baby, on your own.

Don't go for second best, baby,
put your love to the test.
You know, you know you've got to make him express how he feels and maybe then you'll know your love is real.

Express yourself. You've got to make him express himself.

Hey, hey, hey, hey. So if you want it right now, make him
show you how

Express what he's got, oh baby, ready or not.

And when you're gone he might regret it;

Think about the love he once had. Try to carry on.
but he just won't get it. He'll be back on his knees to ex-
press himself, you've got to make him ex-
press himself, hey, hey.
D.S.  (lyric 1, no repeats) and fade
Vogue

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderate dance beat
Ab7sus4

What you lookin' at?
Vogue, Vogue, Vogue.
Look around, everywhere you turn is heartache, it's everywhere that you go.
All you need is your own imagination, so use it, that's what it's for.

You try everything you can to escape,
Go inside, for your finest inspiration.
the pain of life that you know... When all else fails, and you
your dreams will open the door. It makes no difference if you’re

long to be something better then you are today.
black or white, if you’re a boy or a girl.

I know a place where you can get away, it’s called a dance floor
music’s pumpin’, it will give you new life. You’re a super star, yes, that’s what

— it’s you are, you know it — Come on, Vogue,
let you bod-y
{move to the music, hey, hey, hey. Come on, Vogue...}

let you body go with the flow, you know you can do it.

2. know you can do it. Beauty’s where you find it, not

just where you bump and grind it. Soul is in the
musical. that's where I feel so beautiful.

magical. Life's a ball so get up on the dance floor.

know you can do it, do it. Vogue. Vogue.

Beauty's where you find it. Move to the music. Vogue.
N.C.

Vogue.  Beauty's where you find it.  Go with the flow.

N.C.

Spoken: Greta Garbo and Monroe, Deitrich and DiMaggio  Marlon Brando, Jimmy Dean,

on the cover of a magazine.  Grace Kelly, Harlow, Jean;  picture of a beauty queen.

Gene Kelly, Fred Astaire,  Ginger Rodgers dance on air.  They had style, they had grace.
Rita Hayworth gave good face. Lauren, Katherine, Lana too. Bette Davis; we love you.

Ladies with an attitude, fellas that were in the mood. Don't just stand there, let's get to:

Strike a pose, there's nothing to it. Vogue. Vogue.

Vogue, Vogue.

Ooh,
you've got to let your body move to the music.

Ooh, you've got to let your body go.

with the flow. Oh, you've got to:

N.C.

Vogue, Vogue, Vogue, Vogue, Vogue, Vogue, Vogue.
JUSTIFY MY LOVE

Words and Music by
LENNIE KRAVITZ
Additional Lyrics by
MADONNA CICCONE

Moderately
E5    F♯5

L.H. = bass drum rhythm

E5    F♯5

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(Spoken): I wanna kiss you in Paris,
(See additional lyrics)

I wanna hold your hand in Rome.

I wanna run naked in a rainstorm,
make love in a train cross-country.

You put this in me, so now what,
sowhat?
No chord

Wanting, needing, waiting

you to justify my love, my love.

Hoping, my love.

praying for you to justify my love.

To Coda

ES  F♯5

ES  F♯5
love. love.

(Spoken): What are you gonna do?

N.C.

What are you gonna do? Talk to me— tell me your dreams, am I

D.S. al Coda

in them? Tell me your fears, are you scared? Tell me your stories.
2. I want to know you,
    Not like that.
    I don't wanna be your mother,
    I don't wanna be your sister either.
    I just wanna be your lover.
    I wanna be your baby.
    Kiss me, that's right, kiss me.

   2nd Chorus: Wanting, needing, waiting
    For you to justify my love.
    Yearning, burning
    For you to justify my love.

3. I'm not afraid of who you are.
    We can fly!
    Poor is the man
    Who's pleasures depend
    On the permission of another.
    Love me, that's right, love me.
    I wanna be your baby.

   3rd Chorus: Wanting, needing, waiting
    For you to justify my love.
    I'm open and ready
    For you to justify my love.
Rescue Me

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately

Ebm

Db/Eb

Ab sus4/Eb

Ab/Eb

Ebm

Db/Eb

Ab sus4/Eb

Ab/Eb

Ebm

I believe in the power of love.
(Sung): I'm singing.

(Spoken): I'm talking.
I'm talking.

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I'm singing, I believe that you can rescue me.

(Spoken): With you I'm not a little girl, with you I'm not a man. When all the hurt inside of me comes out, you understand. You see that I'm ferocious, you see that I am weak. You see that I am silly and pretentious and a freak.

But, I don't feel too strange for you, don't
know exactly what you do.  

I think when love is pure, you try to understand the reasons why.

And I prefer this mystery, 

it cancels out my misery,  

and gives me hope that there could be a

person that loves me. (Sung): Rescue me. (Rescue me, it's hard to believe...) Your

love has given me hope.  

Rescue me. (Rescue me, it's
Db/Es  Ab sus4/Eb  Ab/Es

hard to be-lieve... I'm drown-ing, ba-by, throw out your rope...

Ab/Es

C9  Db  Ebm

throw out your rope... Love is un-der-stand-ing, it's hard to be-lieve...

C9  Db  Ebm  C9  Db

life can be so de-mand-ing. I'm send-ing out an

Eb

S. O. S.

stop me from drown-ing, ba-by, I'll do the rest.
Rescue me. (Rescue me.) Your love has given me hope. Rescue me. (Rescue me.) I'm drowning, baby, throw out your rope. Rescue me. (Spoken): Ooh, ah.
love is understanding.

Ooh. ahh.

love is understanding.

(Sung): Love is understanding, it's hard to believe life can be
so demanding. I'm sending out an S.O.S. Rescue me, rescue me. (Spoken): It's not my business to decide how good you are for me, how valuable you are, and what the world can see. Only that you try to understand me, and have the courage to
love me for me.  (Sung):  I be - lieve... (I be - lieve in the pow - er.)  I be - lieve that you can res - cue me... I be - lieve... (I be - lieve in the pow - er,

Additional Lyrics

2. With you I’m not a Fascist,
Can’t play you like a toy.
And when I need to dominate,
You’re not my little boy.
You see that I am hungry
For a life of understanding,
And you forgive my angry little heart
When she’s demanding.
You bring me to my knees,
While I’m scratching out the eyes
Of a world I want to conquer
And deliver and despise.
And right while I’m standing there,
I suddenly begin to care,
And understand that there could be
A person that loves me.

(To Chorus)