The Barry Manilow Anthology

53 of his best songs, including:

- Copacabana (At the Copa)
- Could It Be Magic
- I Write the Songs
- Looks Like We Made It
- Mandy
- Ready to Take a Chance Again
- When October Goes

*With personal commentary on each album by Barry Manilow*
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First of all, can we discuss the album cover? No wonder no one bought it! I look like the Mona Lisa!

This was the album I never wanted to make. You see, all I ever wanted to do was to write music. I never even thought about singing. That was for other people to do. I'd hire singers to make demos of my songs and I'd send the tapes around hoping that someone would record my songs. I did this for years. I got rejected every time. I was turned down more times than Susan Lucci!

Finally, I ran out of money and had to sing my own demos. But soon after I sent out a demo of "Sweet Life," I got offered a record contract! As a singer! I was sure they had the wrong guy.
I Am Your Child

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Tenderly
C
F/C
Fmaj7

I am your child.

mp

Csus2
Csus2/E

Wherever you go,
you take me,

too.
whatever I know,

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you. Whatever I do, you taught me to do.

I am your child. And I am your chance.

Whatever will come, will come from me. Tomorrow is
won by winning me whatever I am, you taught me to be.

I am your hope, I am your chance, I am your child.
Could It Be Magic
Inspired by "Prelude in C Minor" by F. Chopin

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by ADRIENNE ANDERSON

Slowly

Cm  Fm7  G7  Cm  Ab  Db  G7  Cm  Cm(add2)

mf

Spir-it  move-
La-dy,  take-

D  Eb maj7  Dm7  Eb maj7

me  ev'-ry  time  I'm  near  you,
high  up-on  a  hill-side,
whirl-ing  like  a  cy-

Dm7  Gsus(add2)  G  Dm/F  C

clone  in  my  mind.
lion  meets  the  sun.

Sweet  Me-
lis-

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Safe, angel of my lifetime,
answer to all answers
you; build my world around you,
never leave you till.

Swers I can find;
my life is done.
Baby, I love you.
Baby, I love you.

(1, 3) Come, come,
now, now and hold on fast.

Let me know the wonder of all
Could this be the magic at last?
Ba-by, I want you.

D.S. al Coda
(with repeats)

Could it be mag - ic?

1. Come, come,
2. Now, now,
come into my arms. Let me know the wonder of all of you. Baby, I want you. Could it be magic?
Moderately

Ma-ma, can ya hear me? (Ma-ma) Ma-ma, can ya hear me? (Ma-ma, can ya

hear me?)

I'm gon-na be a
farmer,
actor,

plowin' the fields in the mornin'
playin' a part in a light of
gold.

I'll have a million
I'm gonna make a lot of

horses,
money, (gonna be a big man)

take me a ride when the work is
gonna spend it all before I get
too

old.

I'm gonna have a sweet life,
sweetest life you've ever seen.

And when the day is over,

gon-na go to sleep in a field of green. Ma-ma, can ya hear me?

Ma-ma, can ya hear me? Daddy, do ya know what I mean?
(Mama, can ya hear me?) Mama, can ya hear me? (Mama)

Mama, can ya hear me? (Mama, can ya hear me?) Dad-dy, do ya know what I mean?

Gm9

Ebmaj7

C/D

D

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Gm

F Gm
Oh, Ma-ma, can ya hear me? (Ma-ma, can ya hear me?) Dad-dy, do ya know what I mean?

(Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma.)

Ma-ma, can ya hear me? (Ma-ma, can ya hear me?) Dad-dy, do ya know what I mean?

(Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma, Ma-ma.)

Optional Ending

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
This is when it all began for me.

I had just come back from a tour trying to support my first album, which sold like two copies—I still have both of them by the way (they’re in pretty good condition!).

My small band and I traveled around in a Volkswagen playing little clubs. But no one was buying my album and there were some good songs on that album...“Could It Be Magic,” “I Am Your Child.” But I just wouldn’t give up. I knew that the world needed to hear these songs!

You see, I was this obnoxious young guy who just believed in what he did. You gotta do that. I’ve said this before: Nobody knows what you want except you—and nobody will be as sorry as you if you don’t get it.

Even though no one had bought that first album, during my first tour the audiences were fantastic. They were so warm, so supportive. I’d never felt anything like it. Eventually I got a call from my record company—I think they gave in just to shut me up! They wanted me to do another album. It was a miracle!

When I finished making that second album, I went right back on the road. My small band and me playing clubs and driving in the Volkswagen again. But the difference in this tour was that I had a brand new single record that Clive Davis had found for me. It was called “Mandy.”

I’ll never forget trying to sing the little ballads that meant so much to me over the noise of the Daiquiri blender. But when I sang “Mandy,” the waitresses stopped serving. I could tell something important was about to happen that would change my life. I could feel it.
Mandy

Lyric by SCOTT ENGLISH
Music by RICHARD KERR

Moderately

Bb

Bbmaj7

mf

Ebmaj9

Eb

Eb/F

S8

Bb(add2)

I remember all my life—
morning. Just another day—
standing on the edge of time—

— raining down as cold as ice—

— happy people pass my way—

— I've walked away when love was mine—
Shadows of a man, a face through a window, crying in the night, the night goes into memory. I never realized how happy you made me, nothin' is rhyming. Oh, Mandy, well you came and you gave without taking, but I sent you away. Oh, Mandy, well you kissed.
me and stopped me from shaking, and I need you today. Oh,

Mandy!

CODA

Mandy!

Yesterday’s a dream, I
face the morning, crying on a breeze, the pain is calling. Oh, Mandy,
well you came and you gave without taking, but I
sent you away. Oh, Mandy, well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking
and I need you today. Oh, Mandy, well you came.
and you gave — without tak - ing. but I sent — you a - way. Oh, Man-

— dy, well you kissed _ me and stopped me from shak - ing. and I

___ need ___

(you.
(Vocal 1st time only)

Repeat and Fade | Optional Ending

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It's a Miracle

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Rock and Roll

You wouldn't believe where I been;
I never knew you looked so good.

The cities and towns I been in,
Oh I never knew anyone could.

From Boston to Denver I must have been crazy
and every town in between. (Every one looks

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The people, they all look the same
you baby, I almost forgot what it's like
only the names have been changed
me at night
But now that I'm home again
But now that I'm home again
you what I believe
that I'm home to stay,
It's a miracle
cause it's a miracle
true-blue spectacle, a miracle come true.
We're to-
gether, baby, I was go-in' crazy till the miracle come through.

Now you're here and my arms are around you and baby they'll be
(l'm feelin' good, and baby they'll be)

dancin' in the streets for the miracle (miracle) a

true-blue spectacle, the miracle is you. (who)
Now you're here and my arms are around you and baby, there'll be
dancin' in the streets; there's gonna be dancin' in the streets.
woh dancin' in the streets.
No chords

(Dancin' in the streets)

Dancin', dancin', dancin', dancin', dancin' in the streets

(Dancin' in the streets)

Dancin', dancin', dancin', dancin', dancin' in the streets...

(Dancin' in the streets)

for the miracle, (miracle) a true-blue spectacle, the
BARRY MANILOW

Tryin' To Get The Feeling
TRYIN' TO GET THE FEELING

This album was a great experience. My musicians, my co-producers, my associates, my friends, my collaborators—all of us could feel a tremendous excitement after the soaring success of “Mandy.” It seemed that the public was very ready to hear more, and we were all very ready to give it to them!

It was a dream come true for me. Spending weeks upon weeks in various recording studios with the top musicians and technicians in the country.

Everything I wrote or arranged or recorded sounded magnificent. These talented men and women generously shared their gifts with me and this album was the result.

My dear collaborators and I spent wonderful days in the studio, writing and recording. And then Clive Davis gave me the key that would open the door to the kind of success I'd never dreamed of: it was a song called “I Write the Songs” written by Bruce Johnston and the rest is . . .
Tryin' to Get the Feeling Again

Moderately slow

Words and Music by DAVID POMERANZ

Cm          Gm7       Cm          Gm7
mf

Cm(add2)    Gm9       Ab         D7

Doctor, my woman is comin' back home late today.
Where did it run to? I thought I'd done all that I could.

Gm7         C7b9      Fm7

Could you maybe give me somethin'?
Just to keep the love light burnin'.
'Cause the
But what

Cm(add2)    Gm9       Ab         D7sus     D7

feeling is gone, and I guess I must get it back right away.
ever I've done I just haven't done it too good.

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Before she sees
'cause all that's left
that I've been
is yearnin'. I've been
up, down,

tryin' to get
the feelin' again,
all around,

tryin' to get
the feelin' again,
the one that made

me shiver, made my knees
start to quiver every time she walked in.
And I've looked high, low, every where I possibly can,

but there's no tryin' to get the feelin' again;

it seemed to disappear as fast as it came.
And I've been look-in', I've been look-in', I've been look-in', I've been up,

I've been down, and tryin' to get the feelin' I've been up,

I've been down, and tryin' to get the feelin' again.

I want to get that feelin', I want to
get that feel - in', I got to get that feel - in',

I got to get that feel - in' a - gain, and a - gain, and a - gain,

and a - gain, and a - gain, tryin' to get the feel - in' I've been

try - in' to get the feel - in' a - gain.
Bandstand Boogie
from the Television Series AMERICAN BANDSTAND

Special Lyric by BARRY MANILOW and BRUCE SUSSMAN
Music by CHARLES ALBERTINE

Fast Swing

We're go-in' hop-pin', (Hop!) we're go-in' hop-pin' to-day, where things are swing-in', (Swing!) we're gon-na swing in the crowd, and we'll be

pop-pin' (Pop!) and float-in' high on a cloud, the phones are ring-in' (Ring!) on all the cling-in' (Cling!) my mom and

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music they play, on the Bandstand.
(Bandstand.) We're goin'
(Bandstand.) And I'll jump and, hey, Joe's here, I may even show 'em my
handstand.
handstand. because I'm on, because I'm on
the American Bandstand. When we dance real slow I'll show
the American Bandstand. As we dance real slow I'm show-
all the guys in the grandstand, what a swinger I am; I am

in’ the guys in the grandstand what I like my girl, but I

on American Bandstand We’re goin’ hop-pin’, we’re goin’

love American Bandstand We’re goin’ hop-pin’ today where things are poppin’ the Philadelphia way. We’re gonna

hop-pin’ today where things are poppin’ the Philadelphia way. We’re gonna

drop in on all the music they play on the Bandstand Bandstand.
Band - stand.  

What - da - ya know, here on the show read - 3 y to go,  

what a pro!  
Hey! I'm mak - in' my mark;  
Gee, this  

joint is jump - in'.  
They made such a fuss just to see us ar - rive.
Hey!— It's Mister Dick Clark; what a place you've got here,
swell spot, the music's hot here. Best in the East, give it
at least a seventy-five!
Now for

Band stand...
The singer's croon-in',
hop-pin',
he ain't the greatest, but gee,
and we'll be hop-pin' all day,
where things are pop-pin'
in front of the Phil-a.

cr all of T.V. So if you tune in,
del - phi - a way. And you can drop in,
you'll see my ba - by and me on the

Band - stand... And now we're Band - stand... And we'll rock and roll and
Stroll on American, Lindy Hop and Slop, it's American
tune in, I'm on, turn on, I'm in, I'm on!

Today,
Beautiful Music

Moderately
F(add2)

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Before I knew that I was blessed
Before I knew what good could be
Before I saw my life in lights

Em7 Am Am/G F C/E
when I was just like the rest of the people who
when I could n't see the need or the reason for
when I could n't taste the nights I was miss in',

Dm7 Dm7/G C F/C C F/C C
never let dreams in their minds,
trust ing in me or my star,
listen alone in my bed and
Music would play and say, "May be you're wasting your time."
Music would play and say, "Hey,"
Music would sing to me things

C F/C C F/C C
what a dummy you are!
no one else even said

Bb Esus E7 Am
And when I heard all the words

Gm F F#dim7
about passion singing to me about love of a fashion that I
never heard anywhere else,
that's when I said, "Got ta get_

--- some of that for myself!"
And when I heard,

about hurtin' and healing,
beautiful words about

beautiful feelings and what lots of believing could do.
Beautiful
Music, I knew it just had to be true!
You're beautiful, beautiful music,
beautiful, beautiful music,
Beautiful, beautiful music,
1st time - tacet
2nd time - 8vb
3rd, 4th times - as written

P cresc, poco a poco

Play 4 times

beautiful, beautiful music.
Beautiful, beautiful

And now I laugh and now I cry like a baby,
livin' and lovin' each day
and just maybe
for all the good things that came
true,
Beautiful Music,
the best of my blessings is
you.
You're beautiful, beautiful music.
Beautiful, beautiful music.
I Write the Songs

Music and Lyric by BRUCE JOHNSTON

Slowly
F7       Bbm/F

I've been alive forever,
My home lies deep within you

Gb  Ab/C  F  Eb

and I wrote the very first song,
and I've got my own place in your soul.

Gm7  Gm7/C  Fmaj7  F

I put the words and the
Now, when I look out

A7sus  A7

melodies together, I am music,
through your eyes I'm young again, even though I'm very old.

Dm  Dm/C  G7sus  G7  Gm7/C  C7
I write the songs that make the whole world sing;
I write the songs of love and special things.
I write the songs that make the
young girls cry;
I write the songs. I write the songs.
Oh, my music makes you dance and gives you spirit to take a chance,

and I wrote some rock 'n' roll so you can move.

Music fills your heart, well, that's a real fine place to start. It's from me,
it's for you, it's from you, it's for me, it's a worldwide symphony.
I write the songs that make the whole world sing.

I write the songs of love and special things. I write the songs.

young girls cry;

I write the songs, I write the songs.

I am music, and I write the songs.
New York City Rhythm

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Funky beat

Am G6 Am Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Am

(Sung 2nd and 3rd times)

City rhythm

Repeat 2 times

Em7 Fmaj7 Am G6 Am Fmaj7

City rhythm

When my heart is torn apart

for love or sin,

Em7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G C E Am

by love I wish I had,

Oh, it's good to be in town,

Well, I spend

in the funk-
my nights in the city's lights and things don't seem so bad.

Ya know the movement seems to soothe me, and the temper's always there,
and I lose my blues when the New York City rhythm fills my soul;

Oh yes, I live my life with strangers, and the danger's always there,
but when I hit Broadway and it's time to play, ya know that I don't care.

it's the New York City rhythm...
thm run nin' thru my life, the
pound in' beat of the city streets that keeps my dreams alive.
I'm lost, I'm found, I'm up, I'm down, but somehow I survive.
It's got to be the New York City
Fmaj7  Esus4  E7  Fmaj7  Esus4  E  Am  Gm7
rhythm in my life,  It's got to be the New York City

Fmaj7  Esus4  E7  Am  G6  Am  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Am
rhythm in my life, in my life. City rhythm

G6  Am  Fmaj7 |1.  Em7  Fmaj7 | Am  2.  Em7  Am  Am  Dm  E7
City rhythm  When I'm out  

1.2.  3.  Am  G6  Am  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Am
City rhythm  

R.H.
G6  Am  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Dm  Am  Dm

City rhythm

Oo__ Ya know the movement seems to soothe me, and the tem-

Am  Gm7 D. S. al Coda  Coda Fmaj7  Esus4  E7  Am

po makes me high. It's rhythm in my life, in my life.

G6  Am  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7  Am  G6  Am  Fmaj7  Em7  Fmaj7

City rhythm

Oo__ City rhythm

In my life.

Coda Fmaj7  Esus4  E7  Am

City rhythm

Oo__ City rhythm

In my life.
THIS ONE’S FOR YOU

This album had some great songs on it...great songs—bad hair!

My favorite song on this album is one I never thought would become popular. It was never released as a single record and was never played on the pop radio, but I got more letters about this song than any of the hits.

It’s called “All the Time” and it’s about feeling like a misfit when you’re young. When the public responded so positively, it was very gratifying. It showed me that misfits aren’t misfits around other misfits and that no one is really alone.

Always remember you’re unique—just like everyone else!
This One's for You

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Slowly

1. This one—'ll never sell, they'll never understand,
2. I've done a hundred songs, from fantasies to lies,
   I've got it all, it seems, for all it means to me,

I don't even sing it well, I try, but I just can't.
But this one's so real for me—that I'm the one who cries.
But I sing of things I miss and things that used to be.

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sing it ev 'ry night,_{G6}_ and I fight to keep it in,_{A7sus4}_ 'Cause
sing it ev 'ry night,_{A7}_ and I fight to hide the tears,_{F#7sus4}_ 'Cause
won - der ev 'ry night,_{F#7}_ if you might just miss me too,_{Bm7}_ And

This One's For You,_{Gmaj7}_ This One's For You,
This One's For You,_{A7sus4}_ This One's For You,
I sing for you,_{A7}_ I sing for you,_{F#7}_

This One's For You... wherever you are,...
This One's For You... wherever I go,...

To

To
say that nothing's been the same since we've been apart.
say the things I should have said, things that you should know.

This one's for all the love we once knew.

Like everything else I have, This One's For You, oh.

D.S. to 2nd ending al Coda
This one's to say that all I can do is hope that you will hear me sing 'cause This One's For You.

This One's For You wherever you are to say that nothing's been the same since we've been apart.

Oh,
Daybreak

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by ADRIENNE ANDERSON

Moderately, with a beat

1. Sing-in' to the world, it's time we let the spirit come in,
2. Sing-in' to the world, what's the point in puttin' it down,

Let it come-on in, I'm sing-in' to the world, even
There's so much love to share, I'm sing-in' to the world, don't

Everybody's caught in the spin,
Look at where we've been, We've been

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runnin' a-round year after year, Blind-ed with pride,
closin' our eyes day after day, Cov-ered in clouds,

blind-ed with fear.
los-in' our way. But it's

Day-break, If you wan-ta be-lieve, it can be

Day-break, Ain't no time to grieve, Said it's Day-break, If you'll
Only believe and let it shine, shine, shine all around the world.

Sing in' to the world, sing in', sing in'! Sing in' to the world, sing in', sing in'! Sing in' to the world, sing in', sing in'! It's

Fade out

Day break, Day break, Can you feel it?

Sing in' to the world, sing in', sing in'!
All the Time

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Slowly

C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab C/G F#m7b5

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F/G C G/B Gm/Bb A7sus A7

All the time I thought
All the time I thought
there's only me,
that I was wrong

crazy in a way
wanting to be me,
that no one else could be.
but needing to belong.

Em7 E7 Am G Fmaj7 F6

I would have given everything I own
If I had just believed in all I had,
if
someone would have said, "You're not alone."

bad."

years waiting for a sign. To think I had it all

all the time.
All the time I thought there's only me,
crazy in a way that no one else could be.
I can't believe that you were somewhere, too,
thinking all the time there's only you.

All the time, all the wasted time, all the years waiting for a sign. To think I had it all all the time!
Jump Shout Boogie

With a driving Boogie beat

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by BARRY MANILOW and BRUCE SUSSMAN

Well, not too long ago in nineteen forty-four... When
(It) had the kind of rhythm that would fill the hall,... The

ev'ry mother's son was goin' off to war. They had to lift their spirits high... plink-in' and the plunk-in' drove 'em up the wall. Then they would dance and drink their gin,...

for Uncle Sam, motherhood and apple pie... In-

And when the fuzz buzzed, they'd join in... So

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stead of spendin' money that they didn't have In every body parted till the cows came home 'Cause hot spots in the Bronx, They went to hear the kind of jazz that's what boogie's for, And every night that dump would jump you hear in funky honky tonks and keep 'em comin' back for more It made you wanna

Jump! Shout! Knock yourself out! Boogie woogie beat is what I'm
talkin' about, If you had the heebie jeebies you could dance away to the

boogie woogie music the piano man was playin'. You could

Jump! Shout! Knock yourself out! Boogie woogie beat is what I'm

talkin' about, You could pull a switcheroonie if you felt low down with the
boogie woogie beat of a piano man who's go-in' to town. (Who, who, who, who,

Who, who, who, who, yeah!) It

Who, who, who, who,) It made you wanna Jump! Shout! Four-

derack-a-sack-i) Wanna Jump! Shout! Slip the tal-cum to me, Mal-

You wanna
Jump! Shout! Floy- doy... floy- doy... To the boog-ie woog-ie mu sic the pi-
a - no man was play-in' you could Jump! Shout! Knock-
your-self out, The boog-ie woog-ie beat is what I'm talk-in' a- bout, You could pull a switch er- oon- ie if you
felt low down
To the boogie woogie beat of a pi-

a - no man who's go - in' to town.  (Who, who, who, who, _

_yeah! Who, who, who, who, _

Fade out

_yeah!)

Shake your

yes, yes, yes!

Shake your
Looks Like We Made It

Music by RICHARD KERR
Words by WILL JENNINGS

Slowly

C          F (C bass)
|
1. There you are, look'in just the same as you did last time I
2. Love's so strange, playing hide and seek with hearts and always

Cadd9 C Cadd9 C          F (C bass)
touched you, And here I am, close to gettin' tangled up in side the
hurting. And we're the fools, standing close e-nough to touch, those burning

Cadd9 C (B bass) Am D7sus4 D7 G Am

thought of you, Do you love him as much as I love her? And will that love be
memories. And if I hold you for the sake of all those times love made us lose our

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strong minds, could I ever let you go?  Looks Like We

Made It, Left each other on the way to another love.

Looks Like We Made It, Or I

thought so till today—until you were there everywhere, And
all I could taste was love— the way we made it.

all I could taste was love— the way we made it.

Oh, we made it

Marina & the Diamonds

Made It
Looks Like We
Weekend in New England

Moderately

1. Last night I said good-bye,
   Now it seems years. I'm
   back in the city where nothing is clear. But

2. Time in New England took me away
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

thoughts of me started a story whose end must now wait. And tell me,

Words and Music by
RANDY EDELMAN

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When will our eyes meet? When can I touch you?

When will this strong yearning end? And

When will I hold you again.
I feel the change comin',

I feel the wind blow.

I feel brave and daring,

I feel my blood flow.

With you I could bring out all the love that I have.
BARRY MANILOW LIVE

This was my only #1 album. We recorded most of it at the Uris Theater (which is now called the Gershwin Theater) in my hometown of New York City.

This was a big show. A thirty-piece orchestra augmented my small band. My back-up singers, called “Lady Flash,” were featured all night long and we had productions, medleys and smoke!

We recorded this album in December of 1976. Marty Panzer and I decided to write our New Year’s Eve song “It’s Just Another New Year’s Eve” during the run. After writing it, I loved it so much that I got it ready just in time for the night the recording trucks were to be there. We had only performed the song once before that night and I’m so glad it made it onto the Live album.
It's Just Another New Year's Eve

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Slow ballad
F(add9)  Gm11/F

F(add9)  Gm11/F
Don't look so sad.

rit.

Em7  A7b5  A7  Dm7  Dbm7  Cm7  F9

It's not so bad, you know.
but we've made good friends, too.
we've got the world, you know.

It's just another
Re-member all the
And it won't let us

lone,
a tempo

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night, nights down, that's all it is. we've spent with them just wait and see. It's not the first. and all our plans. And we'll grow old.

Who says they can't come true? but think how wise we'll grow. We've come through all To-night's another. There's more you know, the rest. We'll get through this. We've made mistakes.
2.3

- er chance  
- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  let's make it the best.
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
- er chance  
- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
- er chance  
- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
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- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
- er chance  
- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
- er chance  
- er New Year's Eve,  an-oth-er night
- er New Year's Eve,  it's just an-oth-
To Coda

Gm7  Am7  F/A  Bbmaj7

this New Year you'll see we'll be just

F(add9)  Fsus  F  Dm7  Gm7  C9

fine.

Am7  Dm7  Gm9

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Gm7  Bbmaj7  Bbmaj7/C

We're not a-

(rit.)

F(add9)  Bb/F  Fmaj7

(rit.)

fine.

a tempo

8va  (rit.)
Moderately slow, in 2

Verse:
F
Cm/F
Bb maj7
D7(add11)
G7

F/C
C9sus
Bb maj7
Am7
F#dim7

Got

Gm7
C7
Fmaj9

Dm
Gm7
C9

dust on my piano
and dishes in the sink.
picture in my wallet
and some pictures in my mind;
listen to my story,
'cause I haven't told it all.

Chorus:

Your side of the bed is cold;
a pocket full of memories;
I saw her with a new love;

Dm
Gm7
C9

LARRY WEISS

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C/D  Em7/A  Gm7
have__n't slept_ a wink.
neve__r thought_ I'd find.
turned to me__ and called.
So I read your good__ bye let__
And it's rain__ ing like a Mon__
When they asked, ___ How_ya do__

c9  Asus/E  A7  Bb  Bdim
ter day, in?"," to the face in__ side my drink.__
and the world seems so un__ kind__
I could have crum__ bled like a wall__
so so

F/C  Gm7/C  Bb maj7
Lay me down__ and roll__ me out__ to sea.
lay me down__ and roll__ me out__ to sea.
lay me down__ and roll__ me out__ to sea.

Am7  Gm7  Am7  F#dim7
Got your
Lay me down, roll me out to sea.
Calling on a mighty wave
to cover me. Lay me down and roll me out to sea.
Heaven, if you're ready, shine your
light on me.

Now

Heaven, if you're read-

y, shine your light on me.

Very deliberately
EVEN NOW

This album was a milestone in my career with songs on it that I'm very proud of. It was nominated for a Grammy. (I lost.) It was nominated for an American Music Award. (I lost.) But don't feel sorry for me, I met a very good therapist because of this. And he says, “Another ten years I'll finally stop the crying.” (Kidding! Kidding!)

I wrote the title song with my long time friend Marty Panzer. We've been friends forever. When I was creating that album, I knew that he'd been going through a really rough breakup with someone, but when he handed me the lyric for "Even Now" it was the first time I realized how painful it must have been for him.

I myself had experienced pain like that so I could relate, and after the song came out I realized that many people could, but Marty, being the brilliant lyricist that he is, was able to put his pain into words.

Writing “Copacabana” with Bruce Sussman and Jack Feldman was great fun. And making the record was even more fun. But the first time I tried out the record at a disco, I watched as everyone ran to the dance floor and danced and I knew that we were on to something big!
Even Now

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Slowly
Aadd9

Dmaj7

Aadd9

Dmaj7

Aadd9

Dmaj7

Even

Aadd9

Dmaj7

Now when there's someone else who cares,
when I know it wasn't right, and I've

C#m7 Bm7 Amaj7 Dmaj7

some-one home who's wait-ing just for me.
found a bet-ter life than what we had.

Even Now I think a-bout you as I'm
Even Now I wake up cry-ing in the
C#m7  F#m7  A (B bass)  B7
climb-ing up the stairs, and I won-der what to do so she won’t
mid-dle of the night, and I can’t be-lieve it still could hurt so

E11
see_ that E-ven bad.           E-ven
A  Amaj7
Now when I have come so

G#m7  C#7-9  F#m7  B7sus4  B7
far, I won-der where you are, I won-der why it’s still so hard with-out you, E-ven

Amaj7  G#m7  C#7-9  F#m7  B7sus4  B7
Now when I come shin-ing through, I swear I think of you, and how I wish you


knew

Even Now.

Even Now when I never hear your name, and the world has changed so much since you've been gone. Even Now I still remember and the feeling's still the same, and this pain inside of me goes on and on.

Dmaj7
Aadd9
Dmaj7
Aadd9

C♯m7
Bm7
A♯maj7
Dmaj7

C♯m7
F♯m7
A (B♭ bass)
B7
on When I have come so far, I wonder where you are,

poco a poco cresc.

are, I wonder why it's still so hard without you, When I come shining through, I swear I think of you, and God, I wish you knew

some-

how Even Now.
Can't Smile Without You

Words and Music by CHRIS ARNOLD, DAVID MARTIN and GEOFF MORROW

Moderately

You know I Can't feel sad when you're sad, I Can't Smile Without You, I feel glad when

out You, I can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm

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I just Can't find it hard to do anything. You see, I just Can't

Smile without You. You came along,

just like a song and brightened my day. Who'd've believed that you were

part of a dream. Now it all seems light years away.
And now you know I Can't Smile Without You,

I Can't Smile Without You, I can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm finding it hard to do anything. You see, I

feel sad when you're sad, I feel glad when
you're glad, If you only knew what I'm going through,

I just can't smile. Now some people say_

happiness takes so very long to find. Well, I'm

findin' it hard leavin' your love behind

poco a poco cresc.
me. And you see, I Can't Smile Without You,
poco rit. a tempo
I Can't Smile Without You, I can't laugh and I

can't sing, I'm findin' it hard to do anything. You see, I

feel glad when you're glad, I feel sad when
you're sad, If you only knew what I'm going through.

I just Can't Smile Without You.

out You, Can't Smile Without You, Can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm find in' it hard to do anything You see, I Can't Smile With-
Copacabana
(At the Copa)

Moderately, with a Latin ‘feel’

Gm9  F#m9  Fm9  Gm9  F#m7

Fm7  F#m7  Gm7

Fm7  Ab/Bb  Ebmaj7

F#m7  Gm7

Her name was Lola; she was a show-girl, with yellow
Rico; he wore a diamond, he was es-
Lola; she was a show-girl, but that was

Am7b5  D7  Gm(maj7)  Gm7  Gm6

feathers in her hair and a dress cut down to there. She would Mer-
corted to his chair, he saw Lola danc- ing there. And when she
thirty years ago when they used to have a show. Now it’s a
Engage, and do the Cha-Cha, and while she tried to be a star, Tony
finished, he called her over, But Rico went a bit too far, Tony
Disco, but not for Lola, Still in the dress she used to wear, faded

always tended bar, across the crowded floor. They worked from
sailed across the bar. And then the punches flew and chairs were
feathers in her hair, she sits there so refined and drinks her

eight to four. They were young and they had each other, who could
smashed in two. There was blood and a single gunshot, but just
self half blind. She lost her youth and she lost her Tony, now she's
His name was Copacabana.

Co-pa-ca-ba-na, poco a poco cresc.

Co-pa, Co-pa-ca-ba-na, Co-pa-ca-ba-na,
banana, like in Havana,

have a banana, music and

passion always in fashion.

Instrumental solo ad lib.
Solo ends

Her name is

CODA

Don't fall in love,

Copacabana.

Don't fall in love.

Copacabana.)
Somewhere in the Night

Moderately slow

Time, you found time enough to love,
and I found love enough to hold you.
So tonight I'll stir the fire you feel inside
un-till the flames of love en-fold you.

Music by RICHARD KERR
Words by WILL JENNINGS

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D7  C  D7  Gm  Dm  Ebmaj7  F11
lost in the feeling, so glad you opened my door. Come with me.

Bb  Ebmaj7  F  F (Eb bass)  Dm7
Somewhere In The Night we will know

everything lovers can know. You're my song.

Ebmaj7  F  F (Eb bass)  Dm7  Gm  Dm (F bass)
Music too magic to end, I'll play you over and over a-
gain.
Lovin' so warm,
movin' so right,
closin' our eyes,

feel-in' the light,
We'll just go on burnin' bright
Some-where In The

Night.

You'll

sleep
when the mornin' comes.
and I'll lie and watch you
sleep-in'. And you'll smile when you dream about the night,

like it's a secret you've been keep-in'. Lay-in' beside you,

lost in the feeling, so glad you opened my door. You're my song,

Music too magic to end, I'll play you
o-ver and o-ver a-again.

Lov-in' so warm,

mov-in' so right,
clos-in' our eyes and feel-in' the light.

We'll just go on burn-in' bright Some-where In The Night.
I Was a Fool
(To Let You Go)

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by MARTY PANZER

Moderately slow Swing \( \frac{4}{4} \, \frac{3}{4} \)

\( \text{N.C.} \quad \text{Ebmaj7/D} \quad \text{Db6} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Adim} \)

\( \text{Fm7/Bb} \quad \text{Emaj7 Ebmaj7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Dbmaj7(6/9)} \quad \text{C7} \)

After I've had
my last cigarette,
the bar with the boys,
with somebody new
when the night is as
though I can't stand the
and she knows what to

black
drinks
say,
as the night's gonna get,
and I can't stand the
noise,
well, I'm still wide awake
when I know I'll be back
then I know what I've lost
'cause I still can't for
'cause there's no other
and I know it's so
To Coda

I was a fool to let you go. And after I've closed my eyes, I know I was a fool.

I was a fool to think that I could sleep a wink in this empty bed by myself. I was a fool.

I was a fool to wait until it was too late to tell you just how I felt...
with some-body new
and she knows what to say,

ah, but not what to do,
then I know what I’ve lost
and I know it’s so true,

when I see what it cost
and what I’m going through.

I know I was a fool,

I was a fool to let you go.
ONE VOICE

What a photo! Another bad hair day. That's the problem with having so many albums. You get to see what you looked like!

I wrote "One Voice" in a dream. It's the only song that ever came to me in a dream fully written. Really. It woke me up and I croaked it into my cassette recorder and then went back to sleep. When I woke up and played it back, there it was. A whole song. Amazing.

It's been sung at school graduation ceremonies, political functions and bar mitzvahs. I've received audio and videotapes of choirs of all types singing it beautifully. It's possibly the most requested song of all of my compositions. And it took no effort to write.

Sometimes I think that the best work you can do is when you're not trying.
One Voice

Slowly, with much feeling

No chord

Just One Voice, Singing in the darkness,

mf sempre cantabile

All it takes is One Voice, Singing so they

hear what's on your mind, And when you look a-round you'll find There's more than
One Voice, Singing in the darkness, Joining with your

One Voice, Each and every note another octave, Hands are

joined and fears unlocked. If only One Voice would start it on its own, We need just

One Voice facing the unknown. And then that One Voice would
never be alone. It takes that One Voice.

It takes that One Voice.

poco a poco cresc.
Sing - ing in the dark - ness, All it takes is

One Voice, Shout it out and let it ring.

Just One Voice, It takes that

One Voice, And ev - ry -
one will sing!

Repeat and fade
Am7/G

D7/G  D9/G

G  Am7/D

G  Am7/D

G  Am7/D
I Don't Want to Walk Without You
from the Paramount Picture SWEATER GIRL

Moderately
Eb    Eb maj7    Ab    Abm    Eb/Bb    F7/Bb

Fm7/Bb    Bb7

All our friends _ keep knocking at the door. They've

Eb    Ab    Eb    Am7b5    D7

asked me out _ a hundred times or more, but all I say_ is:

Gm    Gm7    C9

"Leave me in the gloom," and here I stay_ with - in my lone - ly room. 'Cause,
I don't want to walk without you, baby,

by,

walk without my arm about you,

baby.

I thought the day you left me behind,
Gm   A7   D7   Gm   Ebm/Gb

I'd take a stroll and get you right off my mind, but

F7   Bb7   Edim7   Fm

now I find that I don't want to walk without the

F7   Bb7

sun shine. Why'd you have to

Gm7b5   C7

turn off all that sun shine?
Oh, baby please come back or you'll break my heart for me.

I don't want to walk without you,

no-sir-ee.
Slowly, with expression

We walked to the sea, just my father 'n' me, and the
There's a boat on the line where the sea meets the sky; there's an-

dogs played a-round on the sand. Winter cold cut the air, hang-in'
other that rides far behind. And it seems you and I are like

still ev'-ry-where. Dressed in gray, did he say, "Hold my hand"?
strangers a wide ways a-part as we drift on through time.

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I said, "Love's eas-ier when it's far a-way."
He said, "It's hard-er now, we're far a-way.

We sat 'n' watched a dis-tant light.
We're two ships that pass in the night,

We both smile and we say it's al-
when we say it's al-

right.
right.
We're still here, it's just that we're out of
sight, like those ships that pass in the night."

2

Emaj7 D#m7 C#m7 D#m7 Em7 A

night. We're just ships that pass in the night, and we
smile when we say it's all right. We're still here, it's just that we're out of sight. like those ships that pass in the night. We're just

Optional Ending

ships that pass in the night...
Though we’re go-in’ our sep’rate ways,
After all that we’ve been through,
There can only be brighter days,
Leav’ in’ you’s so hard to do.

‘Cause I didn’t mean
But when I close my eyes, I don’t feel the pain.
That much to you.

Work it out, don’t lose the fight,
What was wrong and who was right.

You can make it turn out right,
In the end you see the light.

‘Cause you’ve got the heart to
‘Cause you think a lot when you’re
When I needed you, and I still can't bring myself to say I'm over you. When I gave you time to make up your mind, you turned your back on me and now I've got to turn my back on you.
need-ed you, And I still can’t bring my-self to say I’m o-ver you. When I gave you time to make up your mind, You turned your back on me and now I'm turn-in' mine on you.
Now you're on your own. How does it feel to feel the way I used to feel? When I
wanted You I needed you, And I still can't bring myself to say I'm over you.
When I gave you time to make up your mind, You

turned your back on me and now I'm turnin' mine on you. When I Want ed

You.
Originally, “I Made It Through the Rain” was written solely by a talented British songwriter named Gerard Kenny. In his version, the song was about a songwriter who “made it through the rain and kept my songs protected.” I certainly could relate to that feeling, but I thought the masses wouldn’t. So I called in my collaborators Bruce Sussman and Jack Feldman and we made it a little more universal.

It was a great song in its original form and hopefully we helped it to affect more people.
I Made It Through the Rain

Music by GERARD KENNY
Lyric by DREY SHEPPERD, BRUCE SUSSMAN,
JACK FELDMAN and BARRY MANILOW

Warm Ballad

We dreamers have our ways of facing rainy days, And somehow we survive

We keep the feelings warm, protect them from the storm, until our time arrives

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Then one day the sun appears
And we come shin-in' through those lonely years._

I Made It Through The Rain__ I kept my world pro-tec-ted. I Made It

Through The Rain__ I kept my point of view__ I Made It Through The Rain__ And

found myself re-spect ed by the oth-ers who__

Got rained on too__ and
made it through

When friends are hard to

find
And life seems so un-kind
sometimes you feel afraid

Just aim beyond the clouds
and rise above the crowds
and start your own

parade

'Cause when I chase my fears away
That's when I know that I could fi-n-ly say... I Made It

Through The Rain... I kept my world pro-tec-ted I Made It Through The Rain... I

kept my point of view... I Made It Through The Rain... And found my-self re-spe-c-ted by the

oth-ers who... Got rained on... too... and made it through...
I Made It Through The Rain  
I kept my world protected

kept my point of view

I Made It Through The Rain  
And found myself respected by the

others who

Got rained on too  
And made it through

Repeat and Fade
IF I SHOULD LOVE AGAIN

This is one of the most romantic albums I ever did. When you listened to this album, after the last song you had to have a cigarette! But I never looked like that album cover! They gave me curly hair and a Roman nose! I look like the Jewish Fabio!

It seemed that everybody was feeling romantic that year. Such romantic couples. Regis & Kathie Lee found each other. Baskin & Robbins, Crabtree & Evelyn! All my fans were getting married or proposing to me. I was feeling it too. It was a fine time.

I wrote “If I Should Love Again” in Atlantic City on a spinet piano facing the ocean. I think the drama of the ocean definitely impacted my songwriting.

“Somewhere Down the Road,” written by Cynthia Weil and Tom Snow, is one of my favorite songs ever. The lyrics and melody are perfection. I am so proud to have been the one to introduce this song.
If I Should Love Again

Music and Lyric by BARRY MANILOW

Moderate Ballad

Cm 3fr.

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{D7} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \]

\[ \text{A}^b/B^b \]

\[ \text{B}^b \]

\[ \text{Cm9} \]

Cm9

\[ \text{Oh, All my day} \]

\[ \text{love, you were the only one.} \]

\[ \text{long I keep remembering.} \]

\[ \text{Now you're All the} \]
gone, and I'm alone.
night I think of you.

All my friends, they say what's done is done.
All my life you'll be the song I sing.

I pretend, but deep inside, I know.
I'll get by, but this I swear is true:

if I should love again,
if I find someone new, it would be
make-believe, for in my heart, it would be
you. And though I hold her close and want her
now and then, I'll still be loving you if I should love a...
If I should love again, if I find

someone new, it would be make believe,

for in my heart, it would be you. And though I

hold her close and want her now and then,
I'll still be loving you if I should love again.

should love again.

gain.
No Other Love

Music by BARRY MANILOW
Lyric by BARRY MANILOW and ADRIENNE ANDERSON

Slowly, in 2

There were no violins,
There was no fireside,
I don’t know where it went;

There were no Beau-Jo-
no Beau-jo-

soft guitars,
lais for two.
yes-ter-day.

hot summer love
Winter was cold,
Time comes and goes
un-der the
but we had
like mu-

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cit-y stars._
me and you._
in a play._

I was Mister Dynamite,_
All the words we used to say,_
Looking back, I still don’t know_

and you were my only girl._
all the crazy plans we made,_
why we ever had to end._

We held each other_
we were so naïve_
And it’s so hard_

To Coda ☞

through the night,_
I’ve that way,_
letting go_

caught in a whirl,_
so unafraid._
No other
love in all of the world; in all of my life, there was no other love.
D.S. al Coda

Bbsus  Bb7 (Tempo I)

CODA  D7  Gm(add2)  Gm

of what we had then.

rit. e dim.

cresc.

Broader

Bb7  B7  B7/A  Esus2/G#  E/G#  Emaj7/G#  E/G#  Amaj7  A6

No other love in all of the world;

rit.  mf  a tempo
in all of my life,
there was no oth-

love.

Optional Ending

G#m7
B7
E