SONGS FROM BAZ LUHRMANN'S FILM
MOULIN ROUGE!

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There was a boy,
a very strange, enchanted boy,
they say he wandered very far,

very far over land and sea,
a little shy and sad
and blue, and very wise was he. And then one day,

one magic day, he passed my way, while we spoke of many things,

fools and kings, this he said to me. "The greatest thing, you'll ever learn is just to love, and be loved in re-

cresc.

decresc.
LADY MARMALADE
WORDS & MUSIC BY BOB CREWE AND KENNY NOLAN

Where's all my soul sisters? Let me hear you flow, sisters. Hey sister, go sister

Finger-snap

soul sister, flow sister. Hey sister, go sister soul sister, flow sister.

1. He

met Mar-ma-lade—down in old Mou-lin Rouge,—strut-ting her stuff on the street.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
She said "Hello, hey Joe, you wanna give it a go?" Hold on.

Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, da da.

Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, here.

Mocha chocolate, ya ya.

To Coda
Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?

2. He Voulez-vous coucher avec moi. Spoken: He come through with the money and the garter-belts, let 'em know we got their cake straight out the gate. We independent women, some mistake us for whores. I'm saying why spend mine when I can spend yours?
Disagree? Well that's you and I'm sorry. I'm a keep playing these cats out like Atari. wear high-heeled shoes, get love from the Jews. Four bad-ass chicks from the Moulin Rouge.

Hey sister, soul sisters; better get that dough, sisters!

Spoken: We drink wine with diamonds in the glass by the case, the meaning of expensive taste. We wanna
gitchi gitchi ya, ya, Mocha chocolata. Cre-ole La-dy Mar-ma-lade.

Marmalade,

La-dy Mar-ma-lade.

Mar-ma-lade. Hey, hey, hey.
3. Touch of her skin, feeling silky smooth, color of café au lait.

Made the savage beast inside roar until he cried. More!

2° D. ⅖. al Coda  Θ Coda

More! More!

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?

ce soir?

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
(ad lib. vocal)

Play 4 times

Creole Lady Marma lade...

(ad lib. vocal)

molto rall.

Ooh, yes sa!

Verse 2:
He sat in her boudoir while she freshened up
Boy, drank all that magnolia wine
(All) her black satin sheets
Swear he started to freak, yeah.

Verse 4:
Now he's back home doing nine to five
Living a grey-flannel life
But when he turns off to sleep, memories keep...
More! More! More!
BECAUSE WE CAN

WORDS & MUSIC BY NORMAN COOK

\[ \text{\textit{98}} \]

\begin{align*}
\text{\textit{can can can.}} & \quad \text{\textit{Yes we can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can.}} \\
\text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{ho-ho.}} \\
\text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{ho-ho.}} & \quad \text{\textit{everybody can-can!}} 
\end{align*}
Ho-ho.

Ho-ho.

Ho-ho.

Ho-ho.

Ev'rybody can-can. You can can, can, can.
You can can, can, can.
You can can, can, can.
Because we can can-can.
Yes, we
can can-can. Yes you can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can.

Ho-ho— Ho-ho— Ho-ho— Ho-ho—

1.

N.C.

Ho-ho— Ho-ho— Ho-ho— Ev’ry-bo-dy can-can!

2.

N.C.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
Ho-ho...  Ho-ho...  Ho-ho...  Ho-ho...

NC.

Ho-ho...  Ho-ho...

Yes we can can-can.

Yes we can can-can.

Because we can can-can.

Yes we can can-can.

Yes we can can-can.

Yes we can can-can.
Because we can can-can. Because we can can-can. Because we can can-can. Because we can can-can. Because we yeah, yeah, yeah, can can-can. Because we can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can. D, $\#,$ ad lib. to end
freely

\( \text{mf} \)

The French____ are glad to die____ for love,

\( \text{f} \)

\( \text{mf} \)

A kiss on the hand may be quite continental but diamonds are a girl's best friend.

\( \text{Bm7} \)

kiss may be grand but it____ won't pay the rent-____ on your humble____ flat____ or
help you feed your pussy cat.

Men grow cold as girls grow old and we all lose our charms in the end,

but square cut or pear shaped these rocks don't lose their shape.

diamonds are a girl's best friend.

Tiff-a-ny.

Carter,
'cause we are living in a material world and I am a material girl (kiss) aah...

Come and get me boys.

There may come a time when a lass needs a lawyer, but
diamonds are a girl's best friend.

There may come a time when a hard-boiled employer thinks you're

awful nice, but get that ice or else no dice. He is your guy when stocks are high, but beware when they start to descend.

Diamonds are a girl's best diamonds are a girl's best diamonds are a girl's best
RHYTHM OF THE NIGHT
WORDS & MUSIC BY DIANNE WARREN

\[
J-128
\]

N.C.

Sample:

Dis - co nights. Dis - co nights.

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

Dis - co nights.

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

Dis - co nights.

And it’s called the Mou - lin Rouge.

Oh!


Yeah. Yeah.
Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.

Forget about the worries on your mind.

Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.

Forget about the worries on your mind.
1. When it feels like the world is on your shoulders,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and all of the madness has got you going crazy,

it's time to get out, step out into the street

where all of the action is right there at your feet. Well
I know a place where we can dance the whole night away,
and it's called the Moulin Rouge.

Just come with me, you'll think it's shake your blues right away;
you'll be doing fine once the music starts.

Oh, yeah.
(Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.) Dance until the morning light.
(Forget about the worries on your mind.) We can leave them all behind.
(Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.) Oh, the rhythm of the night.
(Forget about the worries on your mind.) We can leave them all behind.
C₄m  C₄m/F₄  B

hind.

Ooh la, la, la, la, la.

C₄m  F₄m

1. B

La, la, la. Ooh la, la la.

2. B

la. Ooh la, la la.

La, la,

B  C₄m  F₄m  B

la. Ooh la, la, la, la, la, la. La, la, la. Ooh la, la la.
And it's called the Moulin Rouge, Baby...

set me free.
Baby local

now. We can leave them all behind. (ad lib. on repeats)

I really got the rhythm of the night. Leave them all behind.
Verse 2:
Look out on the street now, the party’s just beginning
The music’s playing a celebration song
Under the street lights the scene is being set
A night for romance, a night you won’t forget. So
Come join the fun, this ain’t no time to be staying at home
The Moulin Rough is going on, yeah
Tonight is gonna be a night like you’ve never known
We’re gonna have a good time the whole night long.
Oh yeah.
Your Song

Words & Music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

My gift is my song, and this one's for you. And you can tell everybody.

that this is your song, it may be quite simple but now that it's done. Hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,

that I put down in words how wonderful life is, now you're in the world.

Sat on the roof and I kick'd off the moss well some of these verses, well they
G/B  B ♭ Maj7  F/C  C  A7 C7  Dm  C
they got me quite cross, but the sun's been kind, while I wrote this song,

F  Gm  B ♭  C  B ♭/C  C7
it's for people like you that keep it turned on

F  B ♭ Maj7  C  A7
So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do,

Dm  Dm7/C  G7/B  B ♭ Maj7  F/C  C
you see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue, but well the thing is.
A7/C♯
Dm
C/E
F
Gm
B♭

I really mean...
yours are the sweet-est eyes...
I've ever seen.

F
Gm/F
F
C
Dm
Gm
B♭

Choir: (and you can tell everybody, this is your song)

C
Dm
Gm
B♭
C
Dm

It may be quite simple but, now that it's done) (Ewan) and you can tell everybody

Gm
B♭
C
Dm
Gm
B♭
C
Dm

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.
CHILDREN OF THE REVOLUTION

WORDS & MUSIC BY MARC BOLAN

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em

Well you can

Em

bump and grind, if it's good for your mind.

Em

Well you can
Em 

```
I'll  play, in the falling rain, I drive a

Rolls Royce, 'cause it's good for my voice

won't fool the children of the revolution, no you won't fool

children of the revolution, no, no
```
ONE DAY I'LL FLY AWAY

Words by Will Jennings, Music by Joe Sample

Play freely

B

Em/B

I follow the

night, can't stand the light.

B

C#m7/B

B

B

When will I begin to live again.
One day I'll fly away,
leave all this to yesterday,
what more could your love do for me,
when will love be, through with me,
Why live life from dream to dream,
and dread the day, when
Em    A    Dm    Gm7    C
yes - ter - day.

Why live life from dream to dream,

C#dim  Dm9  BbMaj7  A
and dread the day when dream ing

> mp

Dm  B  Em
ends.

One day I'll fly a

B  Em  B
way, fly, fly, a way

rit.
1. As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent— we'll
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
ask for the latest party— with the silicone hump— and your
ten inch stump— just like a priest you was Tod Brown-ing's freak you was
crawling down the alley on your hands and your knees— I'm sure you're not pro-tect-ed for it's
plain to see the diamond dogs are vultures and they hide behind trees.

Hunt you to the ground... they will mannequins with kill appeal. Here they come,

I'll keep a friend serene. Here they come; oh baby,

come on to me. Here they come. Well, she's come and been gone.
Come out a the garden baby,
you'll catch your death in the fog.

We call them the diamond dogs.

Girls:

Them girls:
Verse 2:
In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch
Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch
Just another future-song, lonely little kitsch
There’s gonna be sorrow try and wake up tomorrow for
Hallowe’en Jack is a real cool cat
He lives on top of Manhattan Chase
The elevator’s broke so he slides down the rope
On to the street below, oh Tarzan go man go.

Here they come etc.
Freely
NC.

HE: [Music notation]

SHE: [Music notation]

HE: [Music notation]

Love is a many splendoured thing.
Love lifts up where we belong.

Please don’t start that again.
All you need is love...

A girl has got to eat...
All you need is love...
Or she’ll end up on

the streets
All you need is love...

Love is just a game.

a tempo

\[ \frac{1}{\text{music notation}} \]

I was made for loving you, baby;
you were made for lov-
SHE: N.C.

- ing me. The on - ly way of lov - ing me, ba - by, is to pay a love-

Slower

F♯
HE:

- ly fee!— Just one night! Just one night!

Even slower

SHE:

There’s no way, ’cause you can’t pay!— In the name of love: one

night in the name of love!— You cra - zy fool! I
wont give in - to you. Don’t leave me this way... I can’t sur - 
-vive without your sweet love. Oh baby, don’t leave me this
way.

You’d think that peo - ple would have

had e - nough of sil - ly love songs. I look a - round me and I
see— it isn’t so. (Spoken: Oh, no!) Some people wanna fill the world— with silly

love songs. Well, what’s wrong with that— I’d like to know?— ‘Cause

here I go,— girl!

Love lifts us up— where we belong. where
Eagles fly on a morning high.

Love makes us ordinary like we are fools; throw our

lives away for one happy day! We can be heroes just for one day. You, you will be mean.
(Spoken: No, I won’t!)

And I,

(Spoken: I’ll drink all the time.)

We should be lovers.

We can’t do that.

We should be lovers, and that’s a fact.

No, nothing—
Amaj

will keep us together.

We could steal time.

B

E

BOTH:

3

Just for one day.

We could be

heroes for ever and ever.

Aadd9

E

B

We could be heroes for ever and ever.
We could be heroes, just because

I will always love you. I'll always love

Freely

HE: you...

SHE: How wonderful life is, now you're in the world.
COME WHAT MAY
WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVID BAERWALD

C
D/C
F/C

pp
D/C
F

C
Dsus4
D
F

Em/B
Am
Dsus4
D
FMaj7

(Ewan) Ne- ver knew I could feel like this,
like I've ne- ver seen the sky

t- be- fore,
want to van- ish in- side your kiss,
ev- ry day I love you
C    Em/B    Am    Dsus4    D    F    G    G
more and more. Listen to my heart can you hear it sing, telling me to give you

dsus4    C    G/B    Am    C/G    D/F#
everything, seasons may change, winter to spring. But I

C/G
love you until the end of time. Come what may.

D    C    G/B    Am
come what may. I will love you until my

C
stars may collide,

but I love you until the end of time

come what may.

I will love you until my dying day. Oh come what may.

may...

come what may

I will
you will love you
sudden ly the world seems such a per fect place.

Come what may,
come what

will love you un til my
dying day
Merde!

Roxanne,
you don’t have to
put on that red light,
walk the streets for mo-
ney.
You don’t care if it’s wrong or if it is right.

Rox-
anne,
you don’t have to wear that dress to-night.

Rox-
anne,
you don’t have to
sell your body to the night.

His eyes up -

on your face,

his hand up -

on your hand,

his lips car -

ess your skin;

it's more than

I can stand.
Why does my heart cry feelings
I can't fight? You're free to leave
me but just don't deceive me. And
please, believe me when I say I love you.
Em

Why does my heart cry
feelings I can’t fight?

Am7

Why does my heart cry

B7

Em
feel - - - ings  I  can't  fight?
COMPLAINTE DE LA BUTTE

MUSIC BY GEORGES VAN PARYS, WORDS BY JEAN RENOIR
ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY BERNADETTE COLOMINE

\[ c.52 \]

\[ F \quad Am/E \quad Dm7 \quad Eb\text{dim} \quad C^7/E \]

\[ C^7 \quad F \quad Am/E \quad \text{rit.} \quad Gm^7/D \]

1. La lune trop blême pose un diamant

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

\[ C^7 \quad Dm7 \quad Eb\text{dim} \quad C^7/E \quad Gm^7/D \quad C^7 \]

- dème sur tes cheveux roux... La
La lune trop rousse de gloire éclabousse ton jupon plein d’trous.

La lune trop pâle car -

-esse l’o - pale de tes yeux blasés.

Princesse de la rue, soit la bienvenue dans
C7/G

mon coeur bles - sé.

The stair - ways

Bbm

Bbm/A

Gm7(5)

C7

F

up to La But - te can make the

wretch - ed sigh, while wind - mill wings of The Mou -

Gm7(5)

Gm7(5)/Db

C7sus4

Gm9(5)

I. C7

lin shel - ter you and 1.

2. Ma p’tite man - di -
Et voilà qu'elle trotte, la lune qui flotte, la princesse aussi.

La la la la, la la la la, mon rêve évanoui.

Les escaliers...
Verse 2:
Ma petite mandigote
Je sens ta menotte
Qui cherche ma main
Je sens ta poitrine
Et ta taille fine
J’oublie mon chagrin.
Je sens sur tes lèvres
Une odeur de fièvre
De gosse mal nourri
Et sous ta caresse
Je sens une ivresse
Qui m’anéanti.
HINDI SAD DIAMONDS
SEE PAGE 88 FOR COMPLETE SONG TITLES AND WRITER/COPYRIGHT DETAILS

\( \text{\textbf{\textit{She is mine!}}\quad \text{I only speak the truth.}} \)

\( \text{\textbf{\textit{I only speak the truth.}}\quad \text{I only speak the truth.}} \)

\( \text{\textbf{\textit{I only speak the truth.}}\quad \text{I only speak the truth.}} \)
truth. I only speak the truth. (I only) Chamma,

cham ma, ay cham ma, cham ma.

Cham ma, ny ni ni ni ni ay e ay e a, ay cham ma,

cham ma, ny ni ni ni ni ay e ay e a.

cham ma, ny ni ni ni ni ay e ay e a.
Ay-ay-ay-e-a. Ny nay e nay e ay. Cham-ma,


*Spoken:* She is mine  
*She is mine*