

THE GREAT



ROCK 'N' ROLL

SWINDLE

Sex

Pistols

ANARCHY

Einmal war Belsen wirklich Vortrefflich

IS THE KEY

DO IT YOURSELF

IS THE MELODY

Y THING

I wanna Be ME

LONELY BOY

THE GREAT

NO ONE IS INNOCENT

ROCK 'N' ROLL

MI

SWINDLE

THE GREAT ROCK 'N' ROLL SWINDLE

SEX PISTOLS

Friggin' in the Riggin'

WHO KILLED Bambi

ANARCHY

IN THE U.K.

WORDS and MUSIC by
JOHNNY ROTTEN
PAUL COOK
STEVEN JONES and
GLEN MATLOCK

Piano introduction in 4/4 time. The right hand plays a series of chords, and the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. Chords are labeled G, F, and Em.

Vocal line: Right! now ha, ha, (etc.)

3 times

Piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords. Chords are labeled D and C.

Vocal line: I am an anti-Christ I am an anarchist, I don't know what I want but I know how to get it. I It's Anarchy for the U.K. It's coming some-time and stop to a traffic line. I I use the best ways to get what you want I use the rest of my. Your

3 times

Piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords. Chords are labeled C, F, and Em.

wan - na des - troy the pass - er by 'cos
 fu - ture dream is a shop - ping scheme cause } I _____ wan - na
 I use an - ar - chy 'cause

C G

be _____ an - ar - chy, _____

F Em Dm C F Em

1 2 3 times

No dogs - body It's in the city Guitar solo

C G C Dm7(+9) Em7(+9)

D.S.

3. How

Dm7(+9) G

4 times

Its the only way to be Guitar solo

C D G F#m

3 times

Is	_____	this	_____	the	M.	P.	L.	A.	_____	or
is	_____	this	_____	the	U.	D.	A.			or
is	_____	this	_____	the		I.	R.	A.	_____	I

_____ thought _____ it was the

C F Em C

U. _____ K. _____ or just _____ an -

G

oth - er _____ coun - try _____

F Em Dm C

Another council tenancy.

F Em C

I wan - na be

G F

an an - ar - chist (get

Em Dm C F Em

pissed (Oh what a name) des And troy.

C C

Einmal war Belsen Vortrefflich

15
WORDS and MUSIC by
JOHNNY ROTTEN
PAUL COOK
STEVEN JONES and
SID VICIOUS

(n.c.)

(Drum)

1 G C D 2 G D C

1. Bel-sen was a gas I

heard the oth-er day in the o-pen graves where the Jews all lay

life is fun and I wish you were here... they wrote on post-cards to

life is fun and I wish you were here... they wrote on post-cards to

© Copyright 1979 by Glitterbest Limited.
All rights administered by Warner Bros. Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1P 3DD.
All rights reserved.

To Coda ●
Last time

those held dear. Oh dear...

Verse 2: Sergeant-majors on the march, wash the bodies in their starch,
See them all die one by one, is this dead, isn't glad,
So bad.

Verse: (Repeat Verse 1) + Be a man.

Instrumental verse + ad lib. vocals + be a man.

Bel-sen was a gas

be a man_ kill some-one_ kill your-self_ be a man_

be some-one_ kill some-one_ be a man_ kill your-self_

Einmal war Belsen wirklich Vortrefflich

WORDS and MUSIC by
 JOHNNY ROTTEN
 PAUL COOK
 STEVEN JONES and
 SID VICIOUS

(n.c.)

Okay, This time for real.
 Belsen vos a gasser. . .

(Drum)

1. Bel-sen was a gas I heard the oth - er day
 2. Dent - ists search their teeth for gold

in the o - pen graves where the Jews all lay_ life is fun
 frisk the Jews for bank-notes rolled when they found out

wish you were 'ere_ they wrote on post - cards to those they held dear_
 what they got_ line them up and shoot the lot

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a guitar part with chords (D, C, Bb, G, F) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are presented in two lines, with the first line being a parody of a German phrase and the second line being a satirical commentary on the Holocaust. The score includes a drum part indicated by '(Drum)' and a '(n.c.)' marking.

CHORUS



Oh dear_ oh dear_ oh dear_
Kill a man_ be a man_ kill a man_



oh dear_ oh dear_
kill a man_ kill a man_



1

2

oh dear_ dear_
kill a man_ man_

Verse: (Sax solo In

Verse: (Sax solo Instrumental)

Chorus: (ad lib. vocals)

Verse 3: Wonder what the Jews would say
If I told them where Boorman
Was Today, would they start a
Vendetta, you'd better ask Ernie
Ledbetter.

Chorus: Ledbetter, Ledbetter,
Ledbetter (x2)

Chorus: (ad lib. vocals)

EMI Unlimited Edition

WORDS and MUSIC by
JOHNNY ROTTEN
PAUL COOK
STEVEN JONES and
GLEN MATLOCK

4 times

F Bb F Bb/F

§

1. There's un - lim-it - ed sup - ply — and there is no rea - son why —
2. Too ma - ny people had the suss — too ma - ny peo - ple sup - port us —
3. And you thought that we were fak - ing that we were all just mon - ey mak - ing
4. Don't judge a book just by the cov - er un - less you cov - er just an - oth - er
5. Un - lim-it - ed ed - it - ion with an un - lim-it - ed sup - ply —

Bb F Bb F

I tell you it was all a frame they on - ly did it 'cos of fame — Who?
An un - lim-it - ed a - mount too ma - ny out - lets in and out — Who?
You do not be - lieve we're for real or you would lose your cheap ap - peal? — (D.S.)
And blind ac - cept - ance is a sign of stu - pid fools who stand in line — like —
That was the on - ly rea - son we all had to say good - bye (to Coda)

Bb F Bb F Eb F/A Bb

3 times 1, 3

E. M. I. —

B \flat Eb F/A B \flat B \flat F/B \flat F

2

And sir and friends are cru - ci-fied —

F C G

a day they wished that we had died We are an ad - dit -

C A \flat B \flat C

- ion we are ruled by none —

G F# F

Friggin' in the Riggin'

Traditional: arranged by STEVEN JONES

(n. c.)

(Spoken)
Ahoy scurvy's listen to this then 1. It was

on the good ship Ve-nus by Christ you should-'ve seen us the fig-ure head was a whore in bed and the
(2) Cap-tain of this lug-ger he was a dir - ty bug - ger he was-n't fit to sho - vel shit from

(CHORUS)

mast was a ram-pant pe - nis. 2. The one place to an-oth - er. Frig-gin' in the rig - gin'

frig-gin' in the rig-gin' frig-gin' in the rig - gin' there was fuck all else to do. (the)

Verse 3: (The) Captain's name was Morgan, by Christ he was a gorgon
Ten times a day sweet tunes he'd play
On his fuckin' organ.

Verse 4: The first mate's name was Cooper, by Christ he was a trooper
He jerked and jerked until he worked himself into a stupor.

Chorus: (Repeat)

Instrumental: Hold on, give us some bollocks, bollocks.
(Chord: C)

Verse 5: The second mate was Andy, by Christ he had a dandy
Till they crushed his cock on a jagged rock, for coming
In the brandy.

Verse 6: The cabin boy was Chipper, he was a fuckin' nipper,
He stuffed his ass with broken glass and circumcised the skipper.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Chorus: (Repeat)

[KEY: D]

Verse 7: The Captain's wife was Mabel, to fuck she wasn't able,
So the dirty shits they nailed her tits
Across the bar-room table.

Verse 8: The Captain had a daughter, who fell in deep sea water.
Delighted squeals revealed that eels had
Found her sexual quarter.

Chorus: (Repeat)

I wanna Be ME

WORDS and MUSIC by
JOHNNY ROTTEN
PAUL COOK
STEVEN JONES and
GLEN MATLOCK

E (x 2) E D

1 B B E

1. Turn the page_ and_ it's scoop of the cen- tu - ry don't

D B E

wan-na be L. Se-ven I had e - nough of this. This is brain wash and this is a clue_

D B A

to the stars_ who fooled you. Tell me why_ you_ can't ex - plain you're

on - ly look - ing for vi - nyl — yeah. ————— Did - n't they

fool — you — they wan - na be you. ————— (Instrumental)

Verse: Gimme World War Three, we can live again, you didn't fool me,
 But I fooled you, you wanna be me, yeah you wanna be me,
 You wanna be someone, ruin someone, yeah, didn't I
 Fool you, I ruined you, yeah, didn't I fool you, I
 Sussed you out.

Verse: I got you in the camera and I got you in my camera
 A second of your life, ruined for life,
 You wanna ruin me in your magazine, you wanna cover
 Us in margarine, and now is the time, you got the time
 To realise, to have real eyes. Now. . .

(Tacet)

Verse: Down, down, down, down and I'll take you down on the underground,
 Down in the dark and down in the crypt, down in the dark where
 The typewriter fit. Down with your pen and pad,
 Ready to kill, to make me ill, down, wanna be someone,
 Wanna be someone, make it as someone, you wanna be me,
 Ruin me, a typewriter god, a black and white king
 P. V. C. blackboard books,
 Black and white
 I wanna be me,

LONELY BOY

WORDS and MUSIC by
STEVEN JONES
PAUL COOK

(n. c) 4

A F#m D

I'm left in mis-e-ry a girl I love's gone a -
I need her ten-der touch oh I need it

Drums (Gtr.)

4

E A F#m D

cross the sea, I'm all a-lone ain't got no home
oh so much I can't for-get oh I'm so

E A F#m

up - set. Man-dy was her name
I won-der where she's gone I

D E A

sleep - ing was her game. She did - n't
won - der where she went wrong, I wanna get her



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

care a - bout me oh God can't you see
back to me but I think she's tired of me

Piano accompaniment for the first system, featuring a bass line with eighth notes and a right-hand part with block chords.

CHORUS



Musical staff for the chorus, starting with a whole rest followed by a melody of eighth notes.

I'm a lone - ly boy I'm a lone - ly boy

Piano accompaniment for the chorus, featuring a steady bass line and block chords in the right hand.



Musical staff for the chorus, continuing the melody with a whole rest.

I'm a lone - ly boy

Piano accompaniment for the chorus, continuing the bass line and block chords.



Musical staff for the chorus, ending with a whole rest.

I'm a lone - ly boy.

Piano accompaniment for the chorus, ending with a double bar line and repeat signs.

C#m D A E

Ev - ery time I think of her _____ it brings back mem - o - ries _____

C#m D E

I re - mem - ber how it used to be. _____ Oh ba - by

can't you see _____ oh ba - by come on come back to me _____

Repeat Chorus

Verse: Oh my darlin', can't you see,
 That you're the one that means so much to me,
 I know I need your tender touch,
 I can't wait to feel your crutch,
 What a crutch! I can't wait to
 Fuck it.

Repeat Chorus

NO ONE IS INNOCENT

(A PUNK PRAYER BY RONALD BIGGS)

WORDS and MUSIC by
STEVEN JONES and
RONALD BIGGS

Medium rock

Chord diagrams: F, Eb, Dm, Cm, Bb

Chord diagrams: F, Bb

(1) God save the Sex Pistols, They're a
(2) God save Martin Bor-mann... and

bunch of whole-some blokes. They just like wear - ing
Na - zis on the run. They was - n't be - ing

Chord diagram: F

fil - thy clothes_ and swap - ping fil - thy jokes_
wick-ed, God_ that was their i - dea of fun._

Bb



God save tel - e - vis - ion, — keep the pro - grammes
 God save My - ra Hind - ley, — God save I - an

pure, — God save Wil - liam Grun - dy — from
 Bra - dy, — ev - en though he's hor - ri - ble — and she

CHORUS

F



Eb



fall - ing in man - ure. — Ron - nie Biggs was
 ain't what you call a la - dy. —

Bb



Eb



Bb



do - ing time — un - til he done a bunk, —

E \flat 1-2
B \flat F

Now he says he's seen the light— and sold his soul for punk.

3 B \flat F

— seen the light— and he's sold his soul, he's

F7 B \flat

sold his soul, he's sold his own soul for punk.

3. God save politicians,
 God save our friends the pigs,
 God save Idi Amin,
 And God save Ronald Biggs.
 God save all us sinners,
 God save your blackest sheep.
 God save the good samaritan.
 And God save the worthless creep.
(To Chorus)

SILLY THING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

STEVEN JONES

PAUL COOKE

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided for guitar at the beginning of each system.

System 1: Chords: D, F#m/C#, B, A. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line.

System 2: Chords: A, D, C#. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "1. What you see here you can't get there, 2. Trou-ble here trou-ble there,--". The piano part continues with the same bass line pattern.

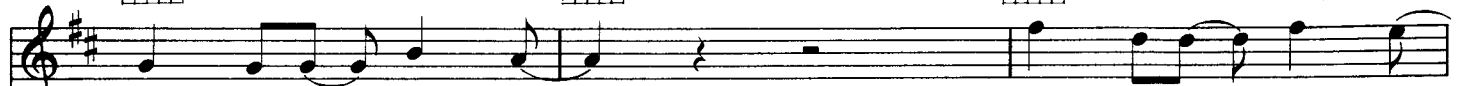
System 3: Chords: B, C#, D. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "no - thing's free stop no-thing's set don't be fooled of peo - ple just to stare what's the use of". The piano part continues with the same bass line pattern.

System 4: Chords: C#, B. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "by the signs - don't read in be - tween the lines - wast - ing time just move on leave 'em all be - hind.". The piano part continues with the same bass line pattern.

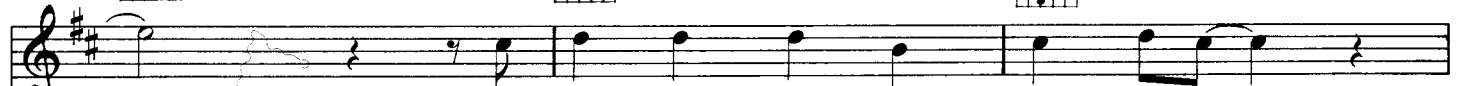
© Copyright 1979 by Glitterbest Limited.

All rights administered by Warner Bros. Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1P 3DD.

All rights reserved.



What you gon - na say — what you gon - na do —



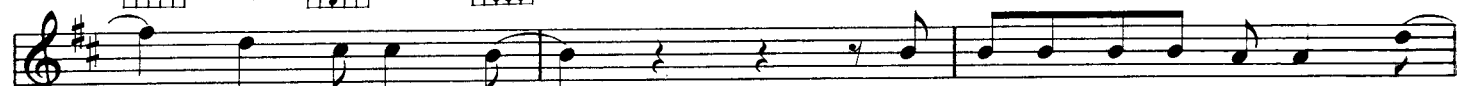
— and now you've missed out once a - gain, —



but I thought you knew. — Oh —



CHORUS



— you sil - ly thing — you real - ly gone and done it now —



Oh — you sil - ly thing — you

Guitar chords: E, F#m, F#m, E

real - ly gone and done it now — 2. There's —

Guitar chords: A, D, D

Oh you sil - ly thing — no-thing but trou - ble

Guitar chords: Bm, G, A

that you bring — one of these days you're gon - na die — and

Guitar chords: F#, Bm, G

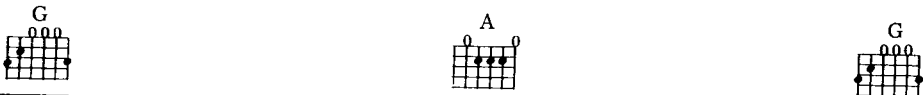
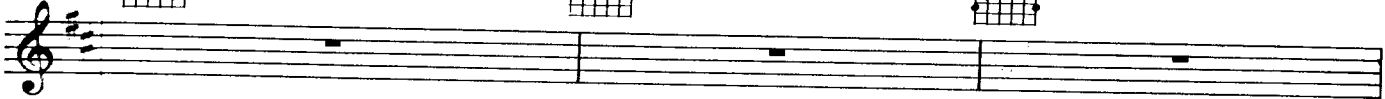
D.C. al Coda





peo-ple will say oh my oh my and peo-ple will say oh my my my my.


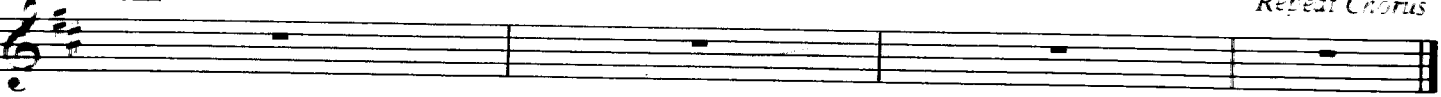


⊖ CODA

(Instrumental)

Repeat Chorus



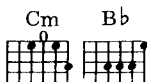
Photocopying this music is illegal and is expressly forbidden by the Copyright Act 1956.

B \flat

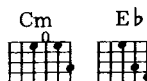
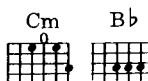


fil - thy luc - re aids no-thing new_ but we all get cash from cha-os, the

CHORUS



time is right to do it now_ the great-est rock-'n-roll swin-dle._ The



time is right to do it now,_

THE GREAT ROCK 'N' ROLL SWINDLE

WORDS and MUSIC by

PAUL COOK
STEVEN JONES and
JULIAN TEMPLE

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of several systems of piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "1. Peo - ple said we could-n't play— they called us foul-mouthed yobs—".

Chord diagrams are provided for the following chords: Eb, Cm, Bb, Cm, Bb, Ab, Eb, Cm, Bb, Cm, Eb, Bb, and Ab.

First ending: 1. Peo - ple said we could-n't play— they called us foul-mouthed yobs—

© Copyright 1979 by Glitterbest Limited.

All rights administered by Warner Bros. Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1P 3DD.
All rights reserved.

Bb



but the on - ly notes that real - ly count are the

Ab

ones that come in wads. — 2. They all drowned when the

air turned blue 'cos we did - n't give a toss, —

Verse 3: E.M.I. said you're out of hand
And they gave us the boot,
But they couldn't sack us, just like that
Without giving us the loot.

Verse 4: Thank you kindly A & M.
They said we were out of bounds
But that ain't bad for two weeks work, and
75,000 pounds.

Chorus: (Repeat x2)

Verse 5: I just wanna play with my band
Are you good enough for me
Hiya boys I'm the chosen one
Can't you fuckin' see.

Verse 6: I'm a jealous god and I want everything
And I love you with a knife
I'll take you, if you're ready for me
And I'll give you my life.

Chorus: (Repeat) Lead Vocal Over:

The time is right for looking special
The greatest rock 'n' roll star
The time is right for me, now!

END

E \flat B \flat E \flat C m B \flat

1.2.

I kill roll swin - dle rock 'n
rock 'n (ad lib. vocals over) rock 'n

3.

E \flat

rock 'n roll! rock 'n

(etc.)

WHO KILLED Bambi

THE MUSIC BY
VIVIENNE WESTWOOD and
TENPOLE TUDOR

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with guitar chords E, F, and G. The second system includes two first-position F chords and an E chord. The third system features a B chord and the first line of lyrics. The fourth system features an E chord and the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is primarily composed of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

E **F** **G**

1 F **2 F** **E**

B

E




1. Gent - le pret - ty thing who on - ly had one spring

you brave - ly faced the world - rea - dy - - for an - y - thing - I'm hap - py that you lived

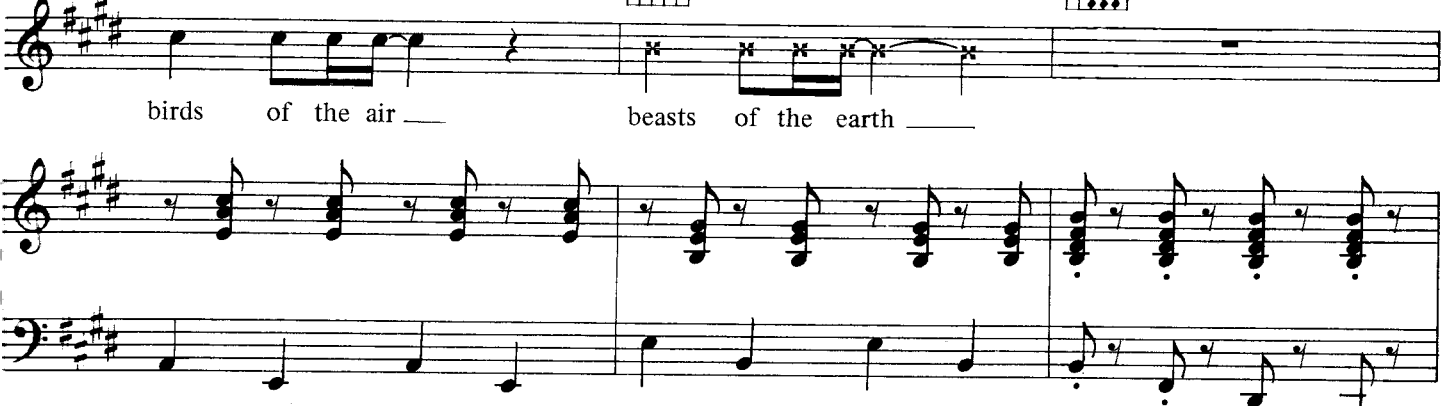
B  E 





for your life is mine, — what have I — ex-cept to cry — spi-rit ne-ver die



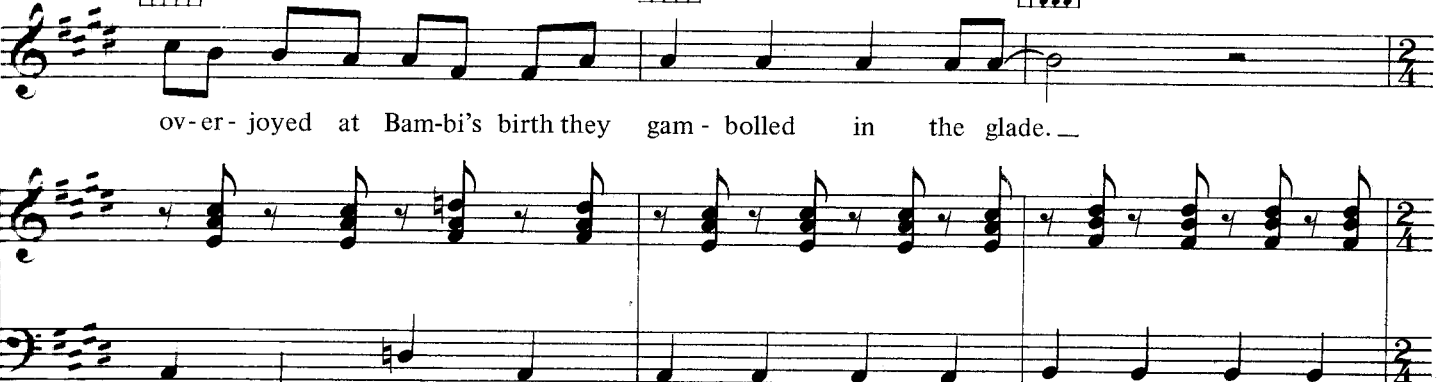
A  E  (B  Not in Verse 2)

birds of the air — beasts of the earth —






A  D  A  B 

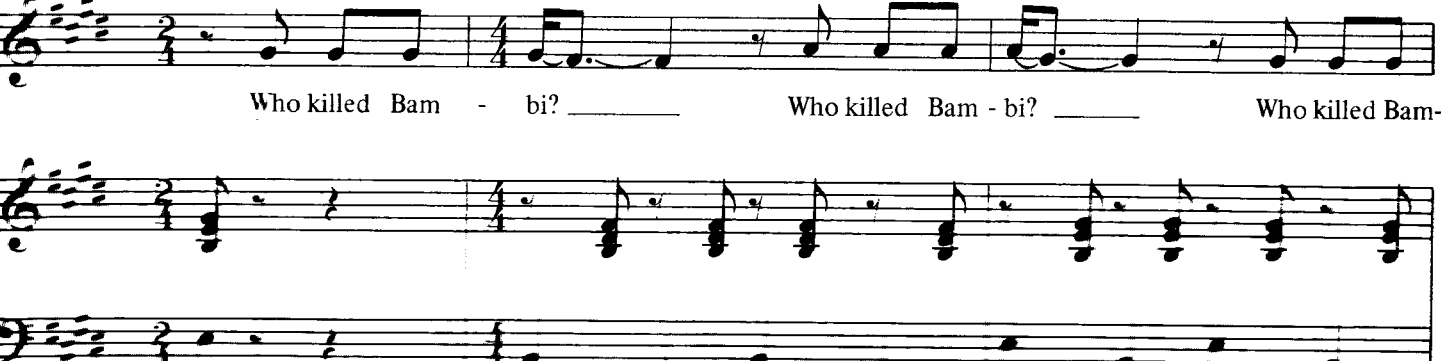
ov-er-joyed at Bam-bi's birth they gam-bolled in the glade. —



CHORUS

E  (n.c.) B  E 

Who killed Bam - bi? — Who killed Bam - bi? — Who killed Bam-



bi? — who killed Bam - bi? — Who killed Bam - bi? — Who killed Bam -

bi? — Who killed Bam - bi? Who killed Bam -

bi? — Who killed Bam - bi? — *To Coda* ♪

Verse 2 Murder murder murder
 Someone should be angry
 The crime of the century
 Who shot little Bambi
 Never trust a hippie
 'Cause I love punky Bambi
 I'll kill to find the killer
 In that rotten roll army
 All the spikey punkers
 Believers in the ruins
 With one big shout
 They all cry out
 Who killed Bambi?

Chorus (Repeat)

A



Who killed Bam - bi? Who killed Bam - bi? Who killed Bam - bi?

E



Who killed Bam - bi? Who killed Bam -

B



D.S. al Coda

bi? Who killed Bam - bi? Boy—

⊕ CODA



Who killed Bam - bi? _____ mmm?

A

"WE ARE THE SEX PISTOLS."



SOME OF THESE RAGANUPTIN BANDS JUMP ON TABLES

THE CHARRED DEBRIS AND WITH BURNING TORCHES

ROCK'N ROLL TO THE SCREAMING DELIGHT OF

THE FRENZIED

PISSING PULOING MOB.

SHOUTING AND SPITTING 'ANARCHY' ONE OF THESE BANDS

CALL THEMSELVES THE SEX PISTOLS.

THIS TRUE AND DIRTY TALE HAS BEEN CONTINUING THROUGHOUT 200 YEARS OF TEENAGE AN

AND SO TODAY THERE STILL REMAINS THE SEX PISTOLS.

THEIR ACTIVE EXTREMISM IS

THEY CARE ABOUT

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT COUNTS TO JUMP RIGHT OUT OF

International
Music Publications Limited
U.K. 0181 551 6131
France (1) 424 606 15
Germany (89) 290 690

PAST AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN, IN

ORDER TO CREATE AN ENVIRONMENT THAT

KY 15004

TRUTHFULLY

