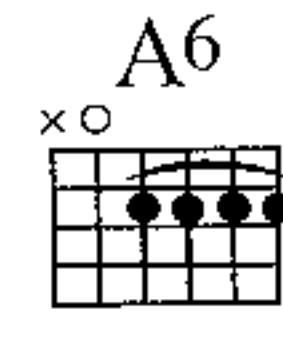
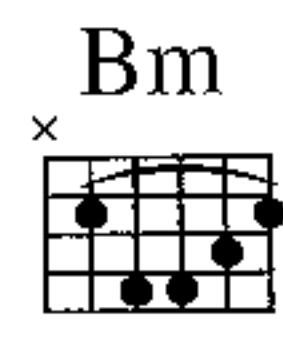
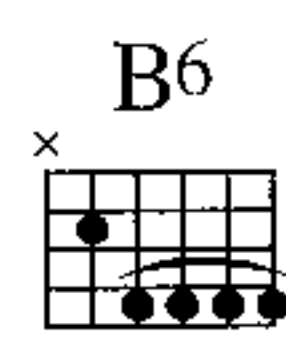
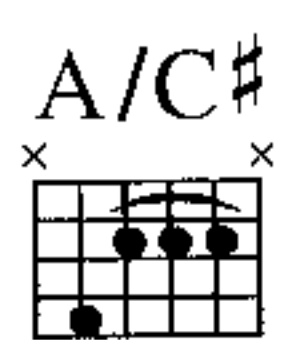
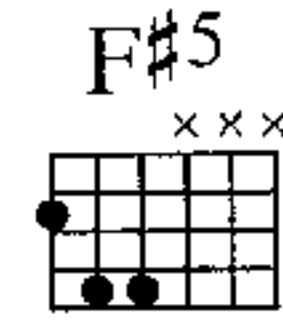
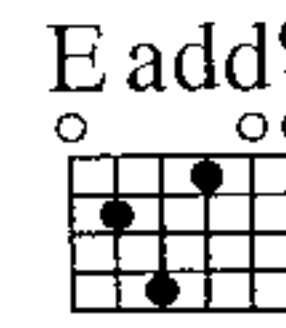
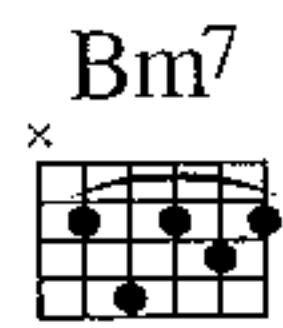
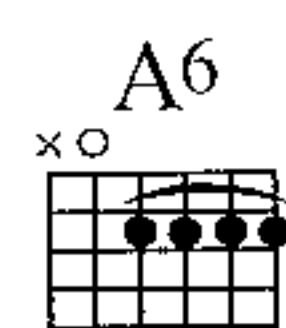
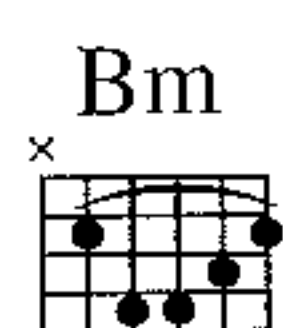
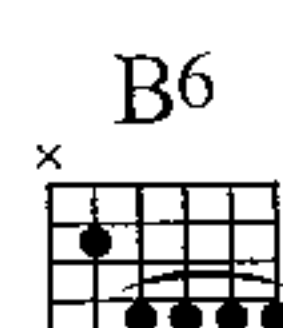
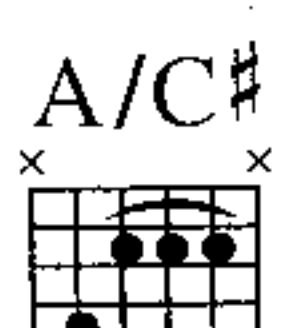
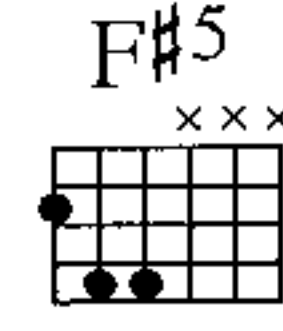
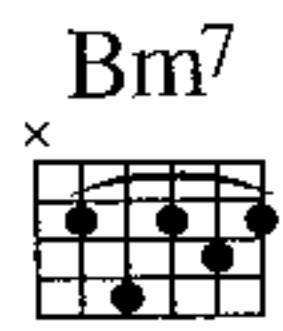
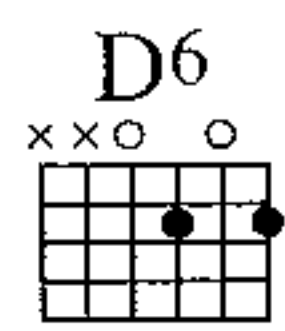
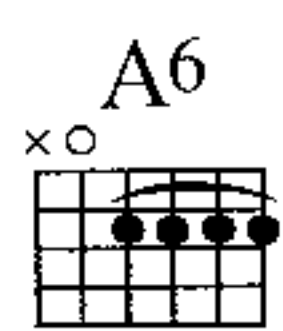
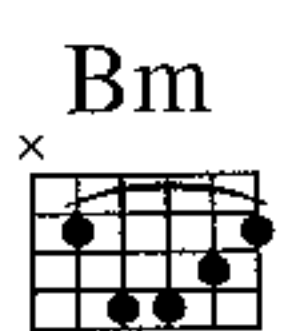
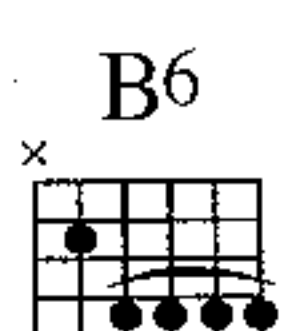
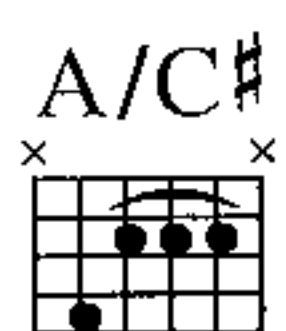


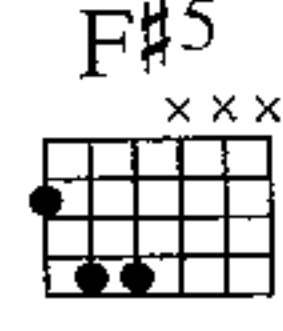
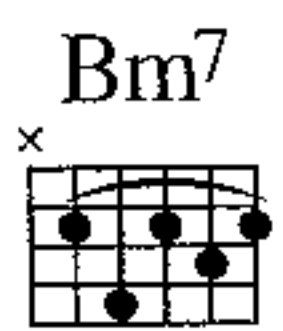
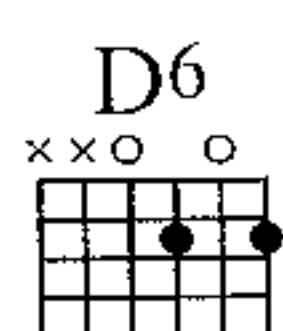
The Hounds of winter

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

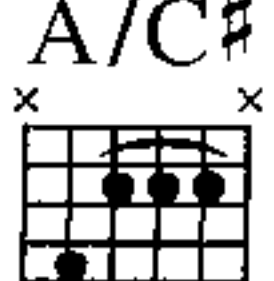
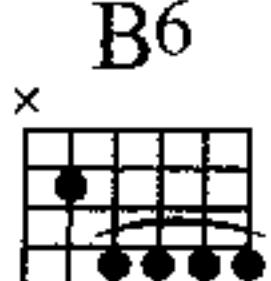
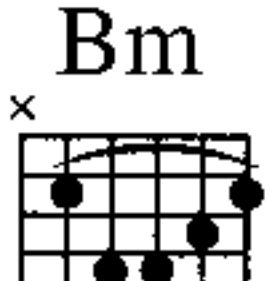
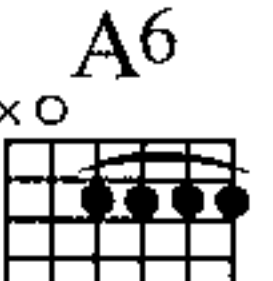
♩ = 84



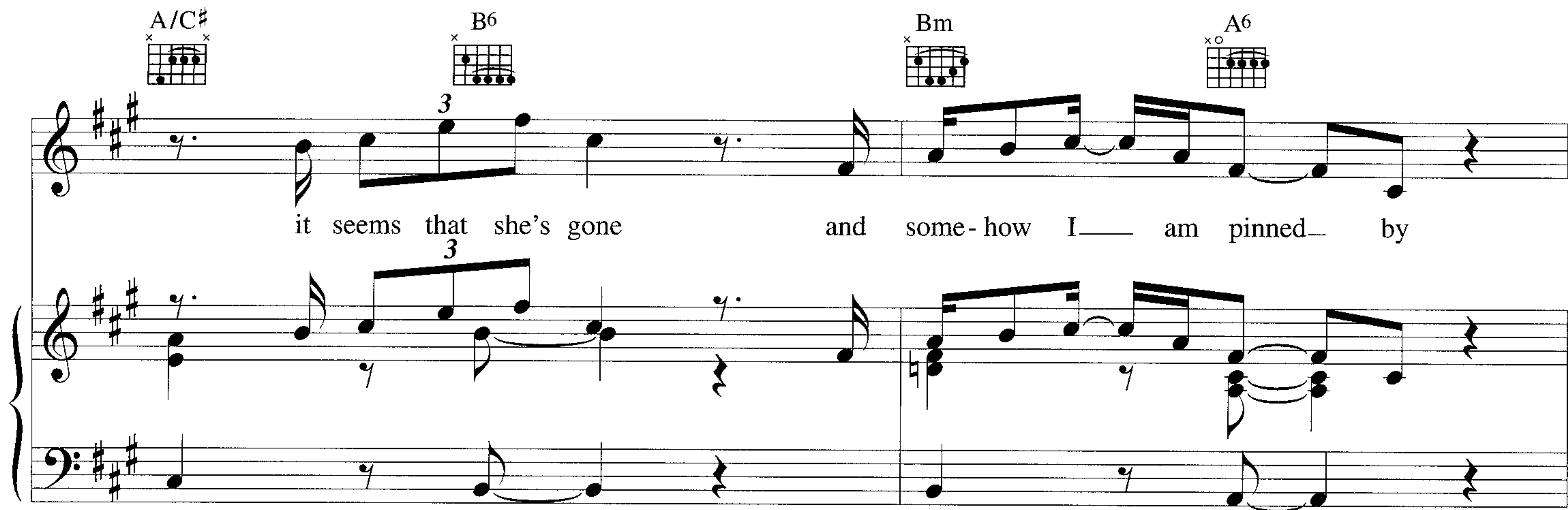
Mer - cu - ry fall - ing, I rise from - my bed, -

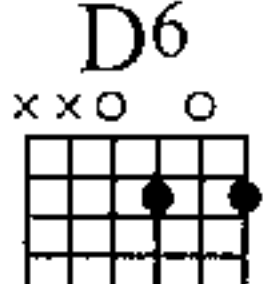

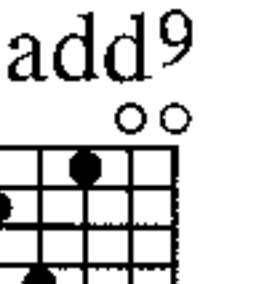



col - lect my thoughts to - ge - ther, I have to hold my head, -

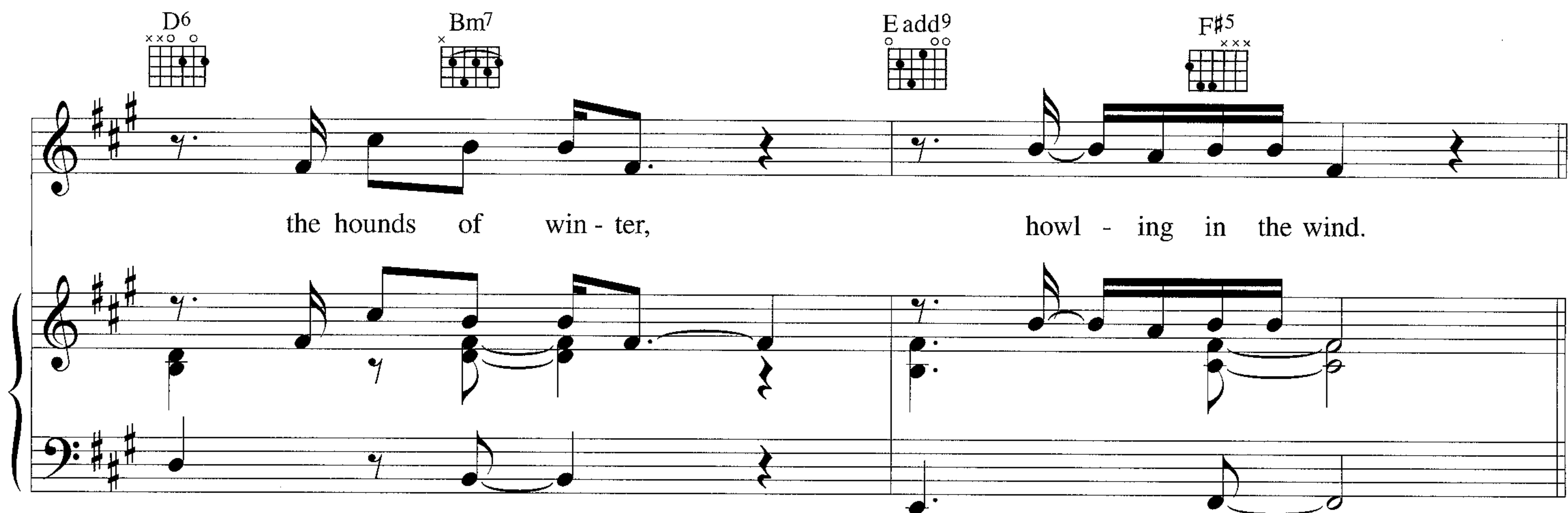
A/C#  B6  Bm  A6 


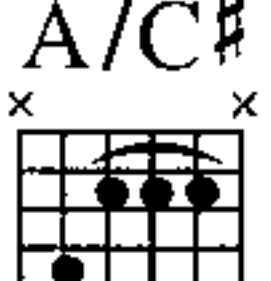


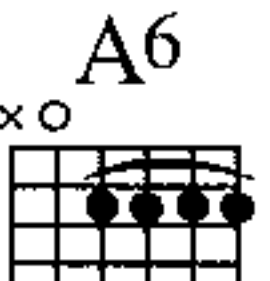
it seems that she's gone and some-how I— am pinned— by



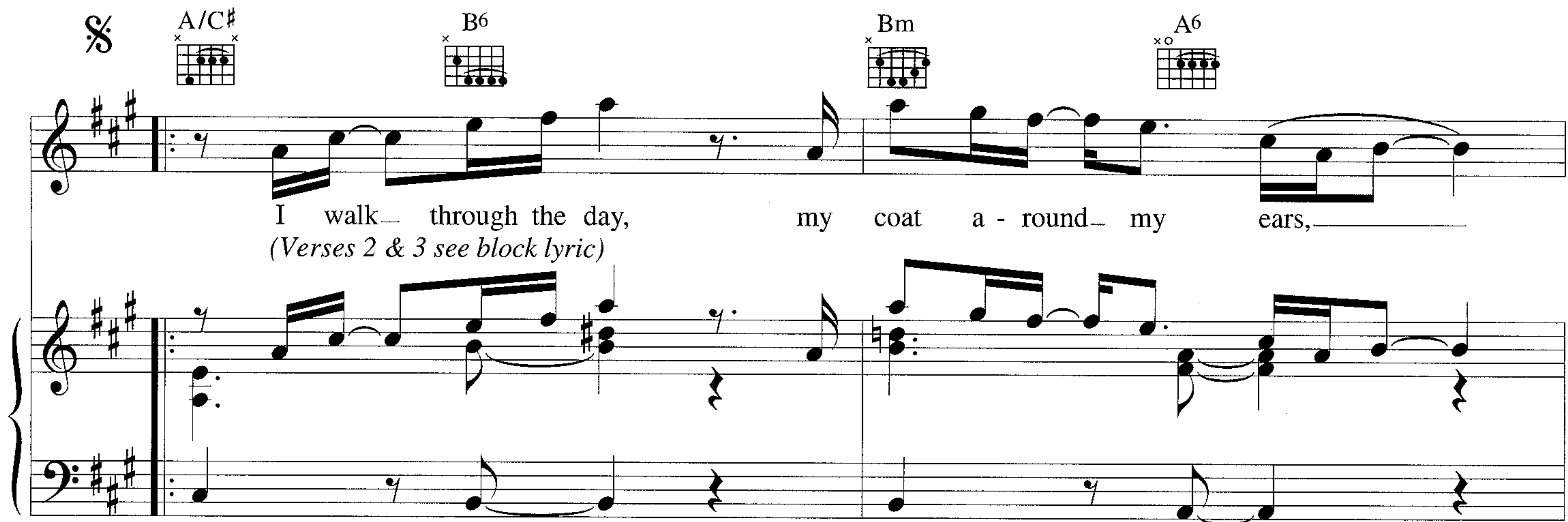
D6  Bm7  Eadd9  F#5 

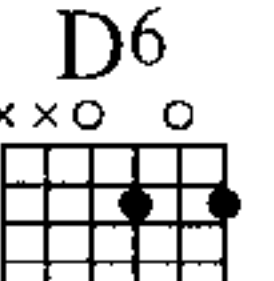
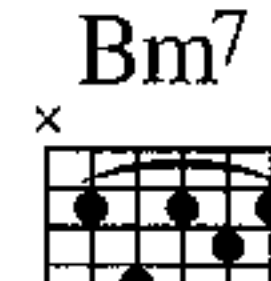
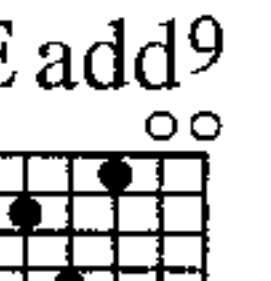

the hounds of win - ter, howl - ing in the wind.



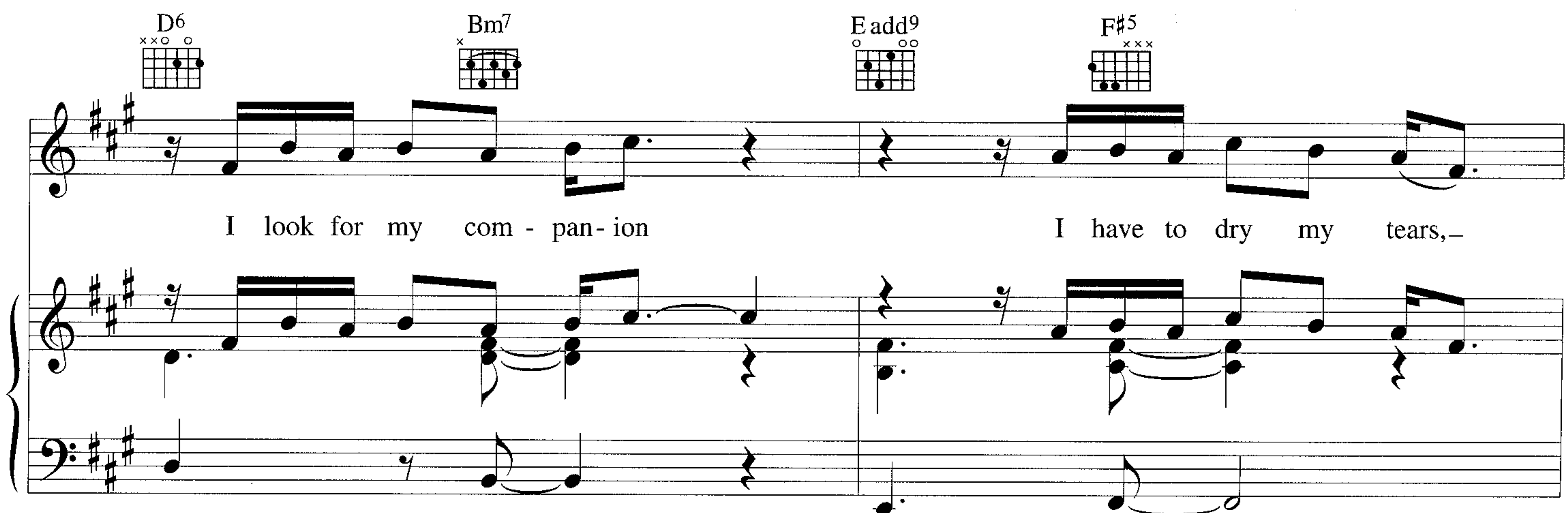
 A/C#  B6  Bm  A6 

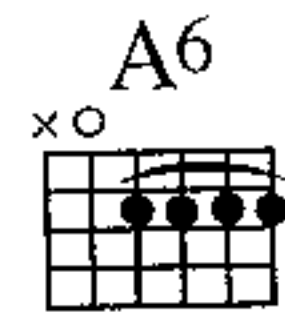
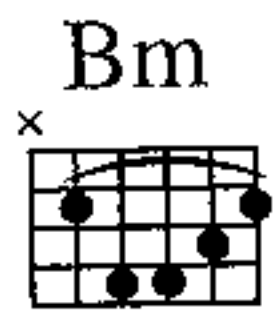
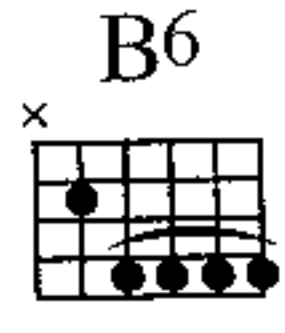
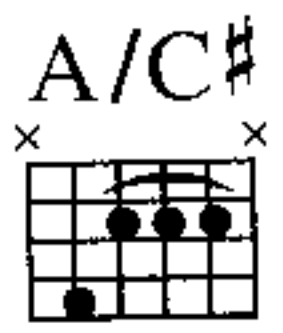
I walk— through the day, my coat a - round— my ears,
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



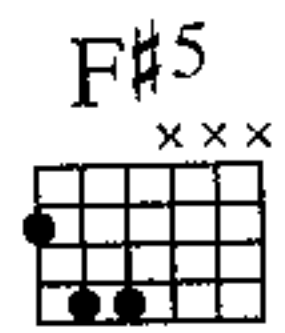
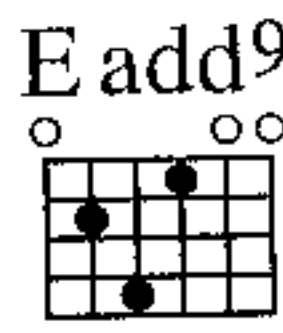
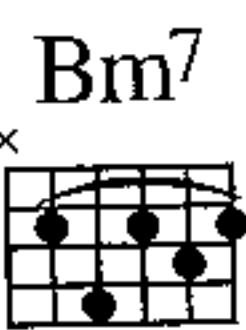
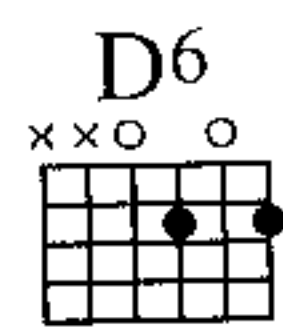
D6  Bm7  Eadd9  F#5 

I look for my com - pan - ion I have to dry my tears,—

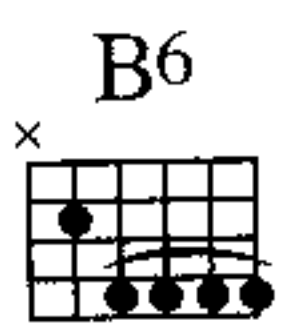
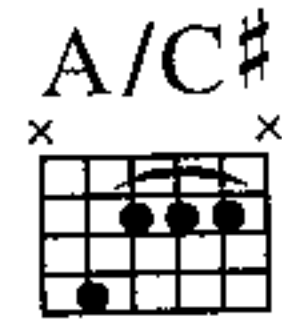
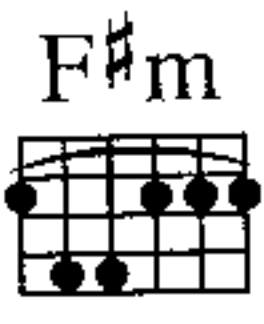




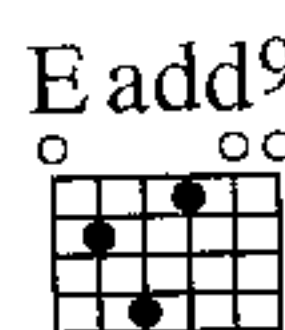
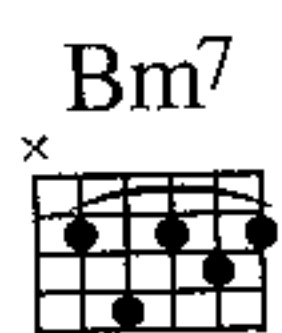
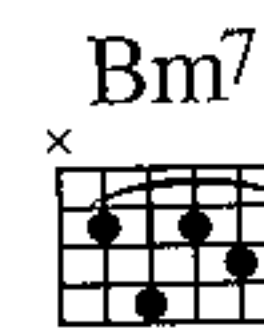
it seems that she's gone, leav-ing me— too soon,— I'm as



dark as De-cem - ber, I'm as cold— as the man in the moon



I still see her face as beau-ti - ful— as day—



it's ea - sy to re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber my love that way.—

F#m Dmaj7 A/C# B6

All I hear — is that — lone - some sound — and the

Bm7 A6 Eadd9 F#5

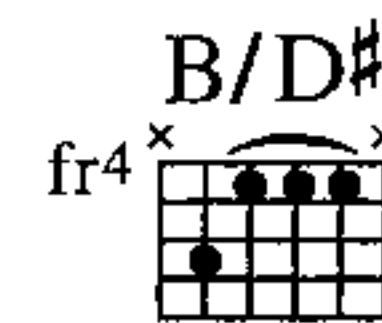
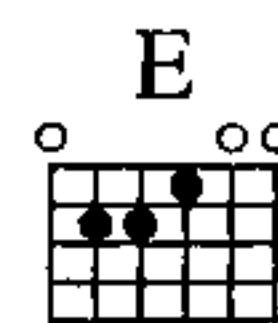
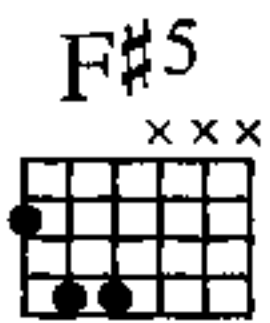
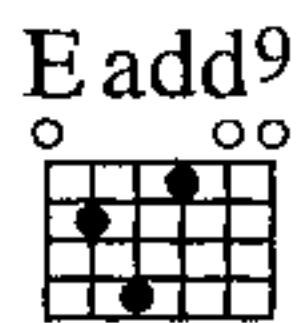
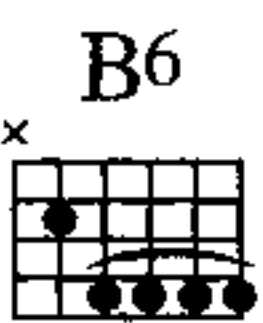
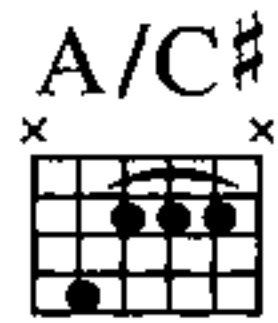
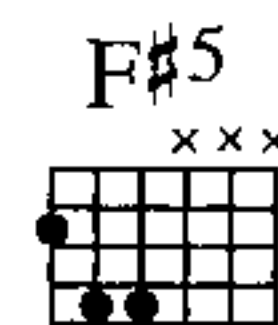
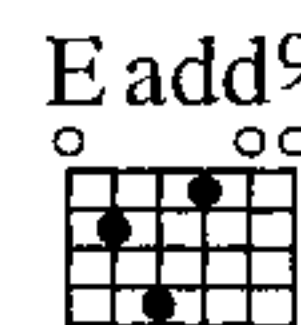
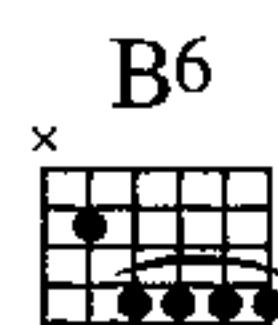
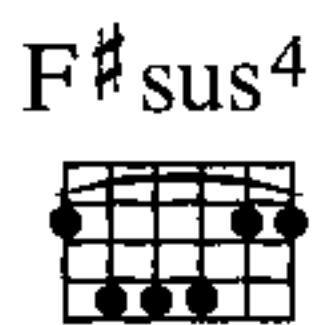
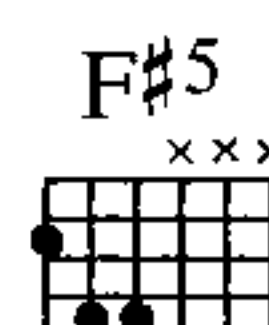
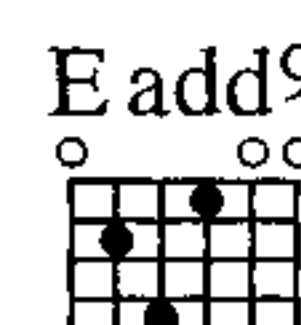
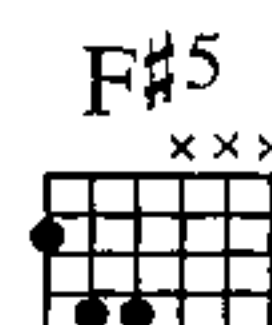
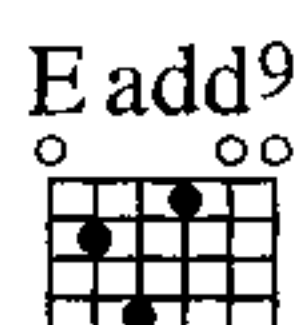
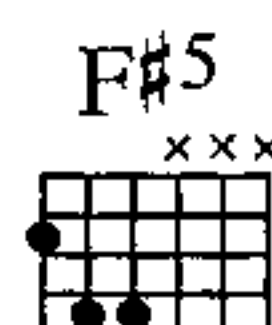
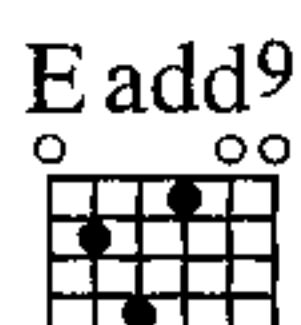
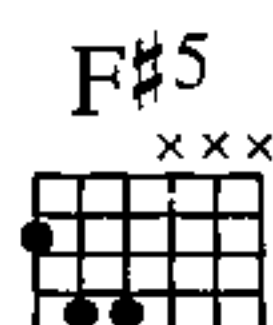
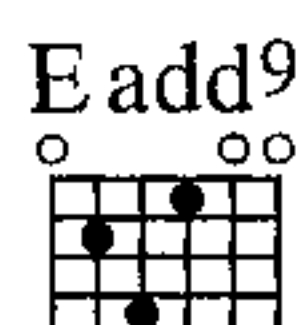
hounds of win - ter they fol - low me down.

E B/D# Dmaj7 F#sus4 A/C# B6

Eadd9 F#5 E B/D# Dmaj7 F#sus4

*D.%. al Coda
To Coda ⊕*

⊕ Coda

Repeat to fa

Verse 2:

I can't make up the fire
The way that she could
I spend all my days
In the search for dry wood
Board all the windows
And close the front door
I can't believe
She won't be here anymore.

Verse 3:

A season for joy
A season for sorrow
Where she's gone
I will surely, surely follow
She brightened my day
She warmed the coldest night
The hounds of winter
They got me in their sights.

I HUNG MY HEAD

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

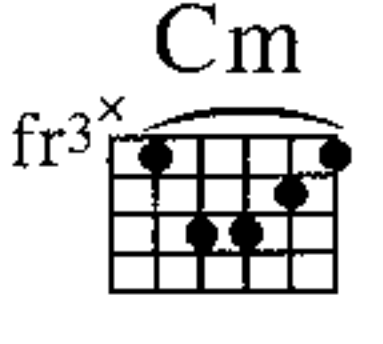
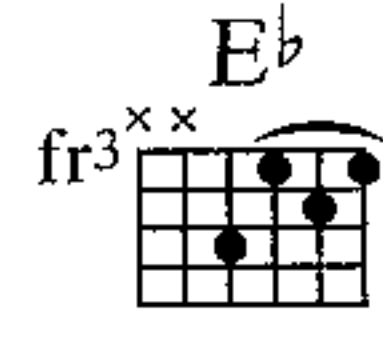
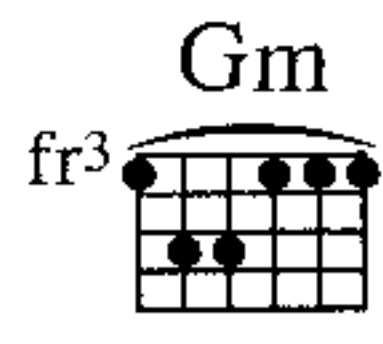
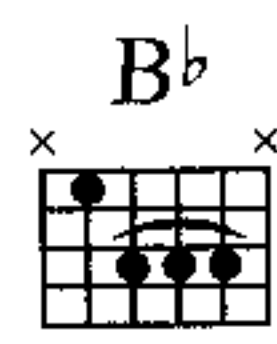
$\text{♩} = 208$

System 1: Chords: B^b, G^m, E^b, C^m.
Musical notation: Treble and bass clefs, 4/8 time signature. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

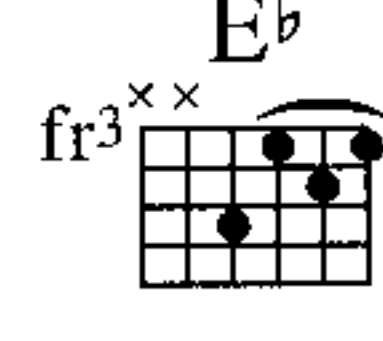
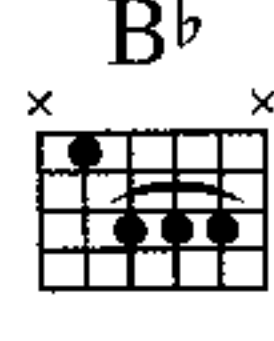
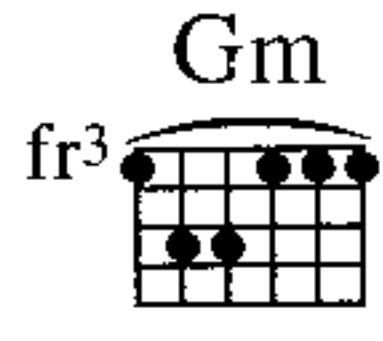
System 2: Chords: G^m, B^b, E^b.
Musical notation: Treble and bass clefs, 4/8 time signature. The piano part continues with eighth-note accompaniment.

System 3: Chords: B^b, G^m, E^b, C^m.
Lyrics: Ear - ly one morn - ing with time to kill I
(Verses 2, 3 & 4 see block lyric)

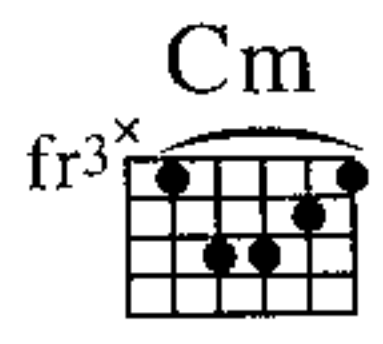
System 4: Chords: G^m, B^b, E^b.
Lyrics: bor - rowed Jeb's ri - fle and sat on the hill, I



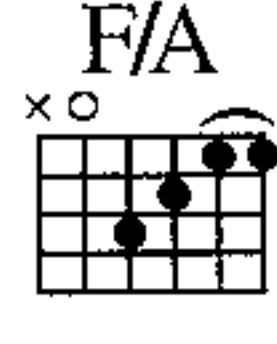
saw a lone ri - der cross - ing the plain. I



drew a bead on him to prac - tise my aim,

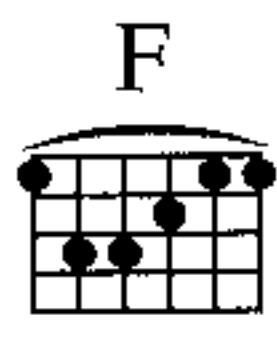


/Bb



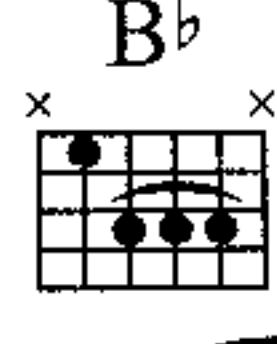
/G

my bro - ther's ri - fle went off in my hand, a

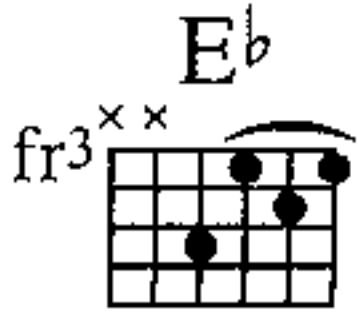
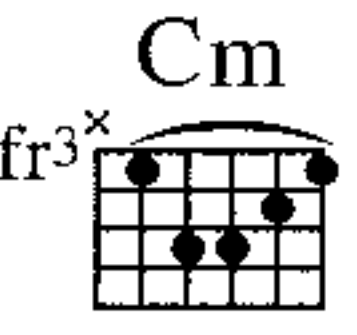
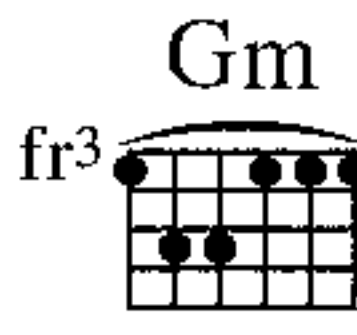
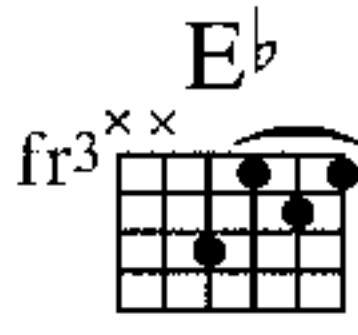


/A

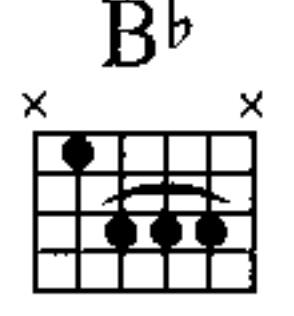
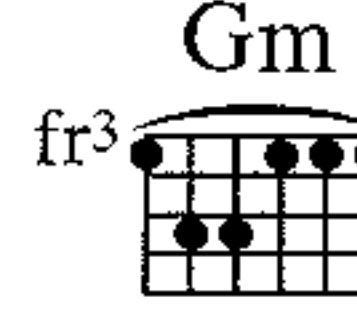
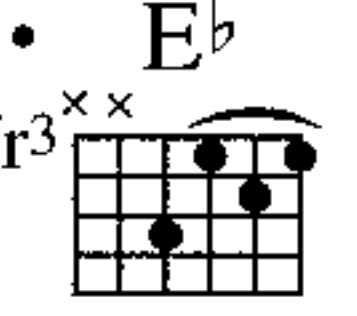
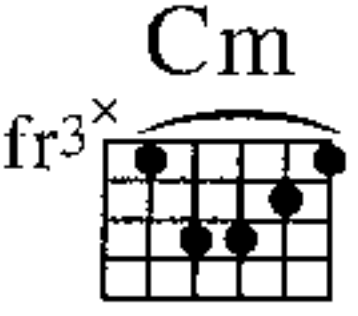
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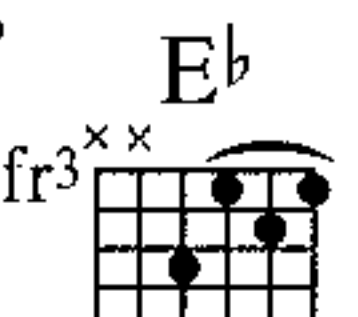
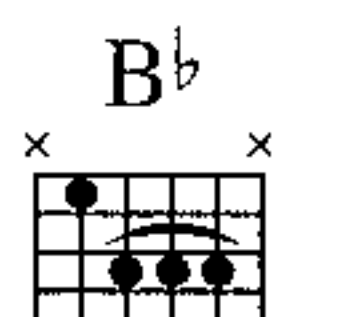
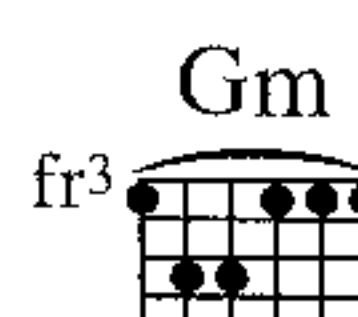
shot rang out a - cross the land, the

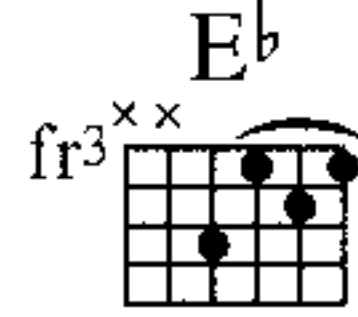
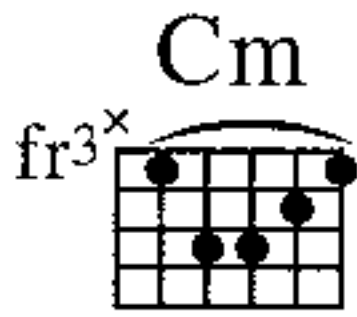
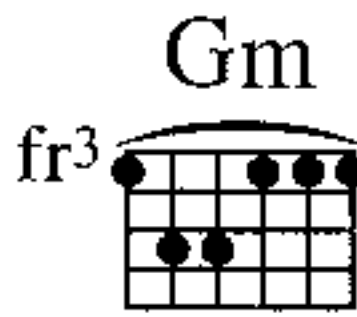
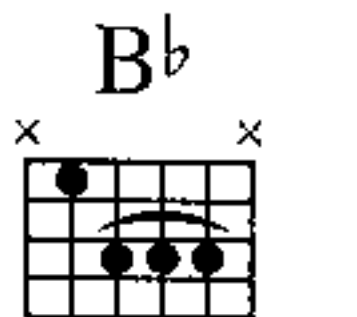
horse kept on run - ning, the ri - der was dead, I

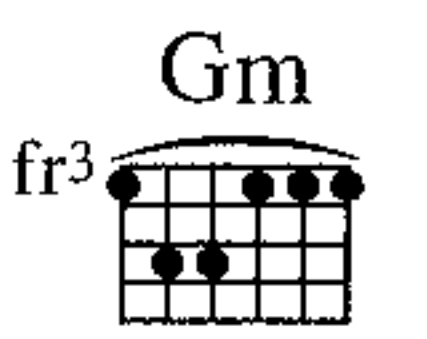
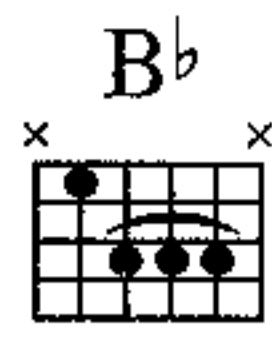
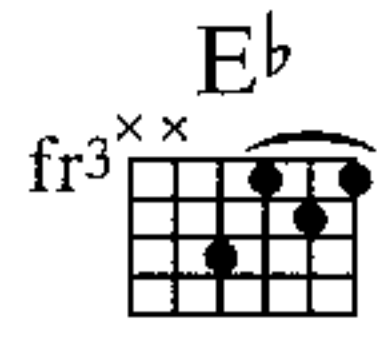


1. 


hung my head, I hung my head.

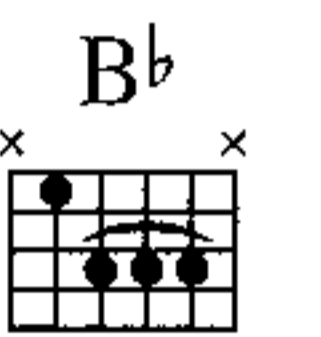
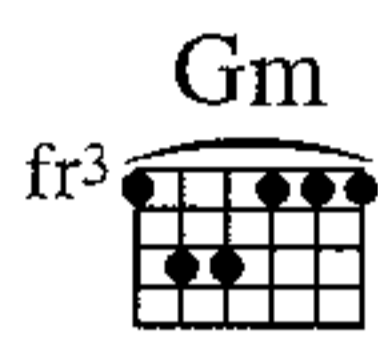
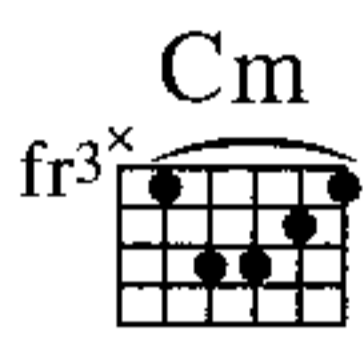
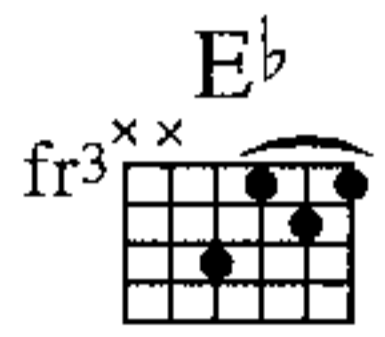
2. 



hung my head.

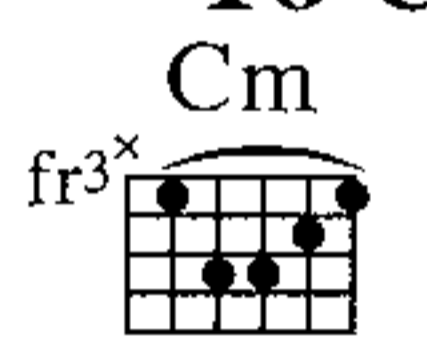
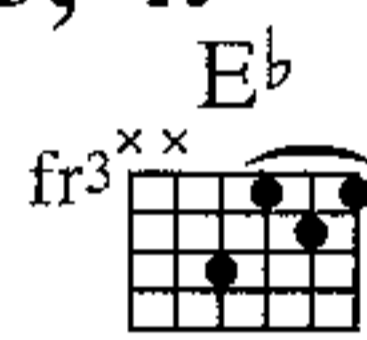
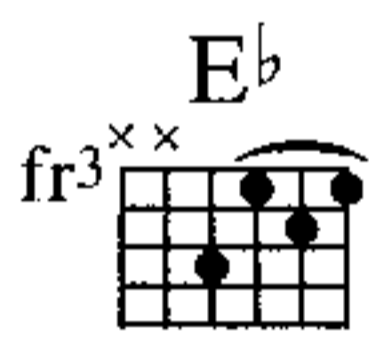







Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.



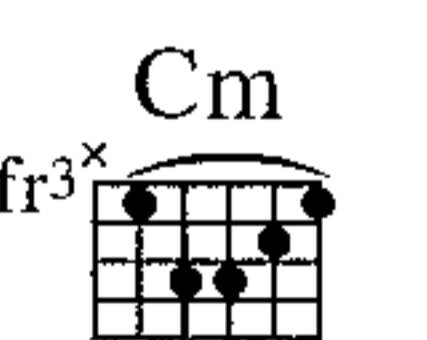
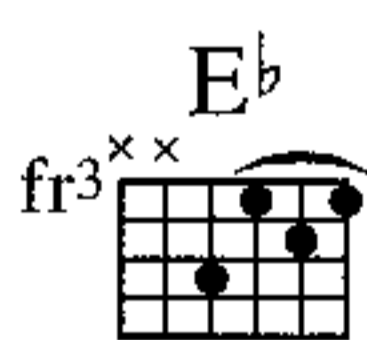
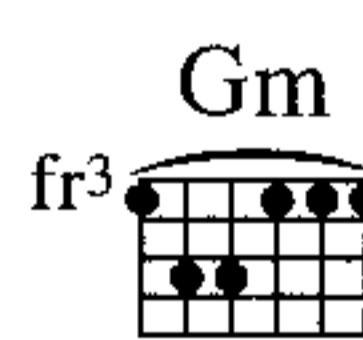
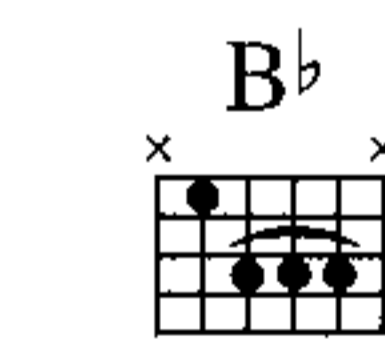
Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.



3, 4.

To Coda ⊕

Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Lyrics: hung my head, I



D.C. al Coda

Musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Lyrics: hung my head, I hung my head.

⊕ *Coda*

Repeat to fade

Chord diagrams:
 B \flat : x21233x
 G \flat : fr3233
 E \flat : fr3233
 C \flat : fr3233

Lyrics:
 hung my head, I hung my head, I

Verse 2:

I set off running
 To wake from my dream
 My brother's rifle
 Went into the stream
 I kept on running
 Into the salt lands
 And that's where they found me
 My head in my hands.
 The sheriff he asked me
 Why had I run
 Then it came to me
 Just what I had done
 And all for no reason
 Just one piece of lead
 I hung my head, I hung my head

Verse 3:

Here in the courthouse
 The whole town is here
 I see the judge
 High up in his chair
 "Explain to the courtroom
 What went through your mind
 And we'll ask the jury
 What verdict they find."
 I said "I felt the power
 Of death over life
 I orphaned his children
 I widowed his wife.
 I beg their forgiveness
 I wish I was dead."
 I hung my head, I hung my head.

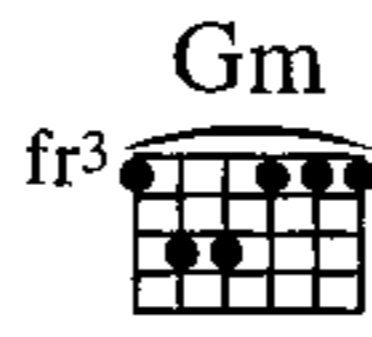
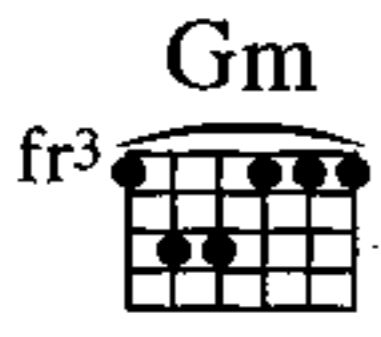
Verse 4:

Early one morning
 With time to kill
 I see the gallows
 Up on the hill
 And out in the distance
 A trick of the brain
 I see a lone rider
 Crossing the plain.
 He's come to fetch me
 To see what they done
 We'll ride together
 Till kingdom come
 I pray for God's mercy
 For soon I'll be dead
 I hung my head, I hung my head.

Let your soul be your pilot

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

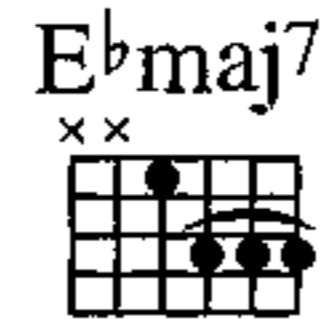
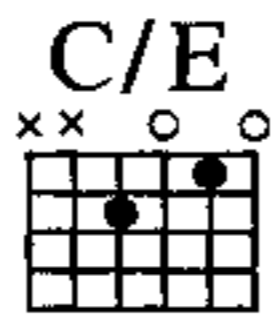
♩=102



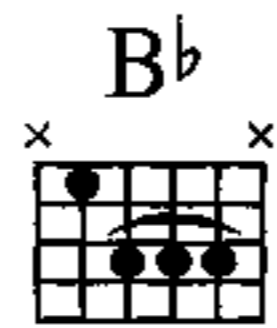
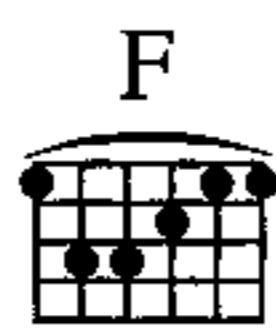
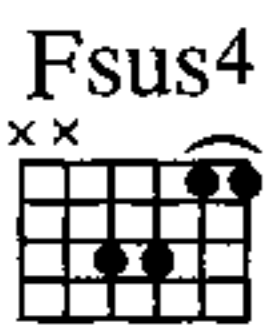
/F#

Let your soul be your

/F

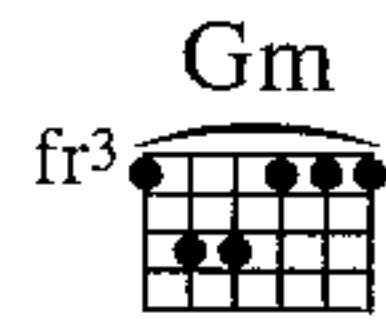
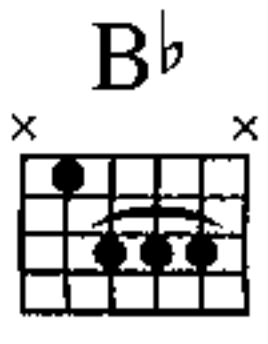


pi - - - lot, let your soul guide you



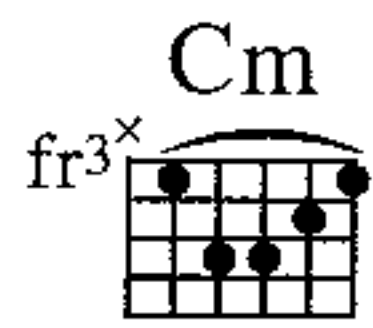
up - on your way.

1. When you're

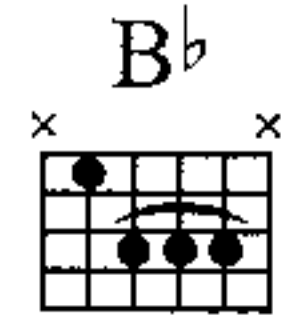
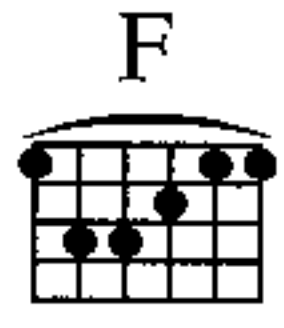
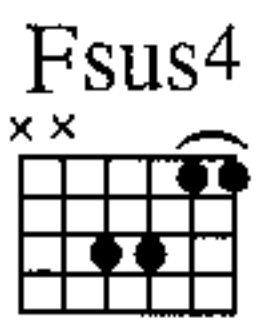


down _____ and they're count - ing, —

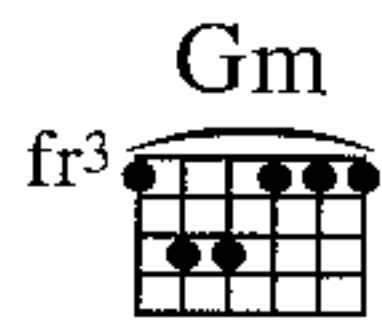
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



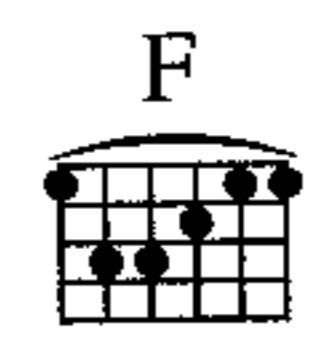
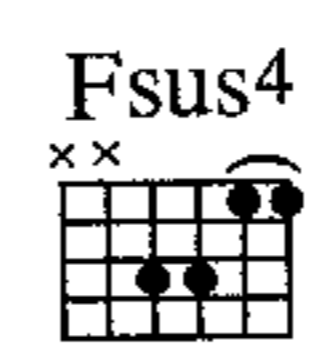
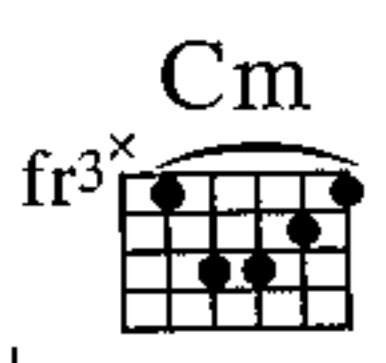
when your se-cret's all found



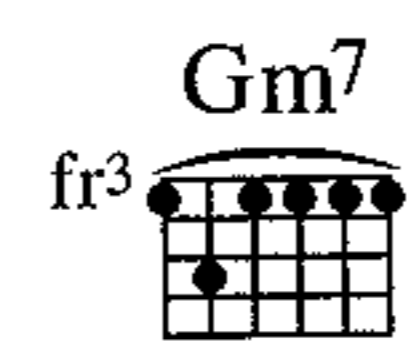
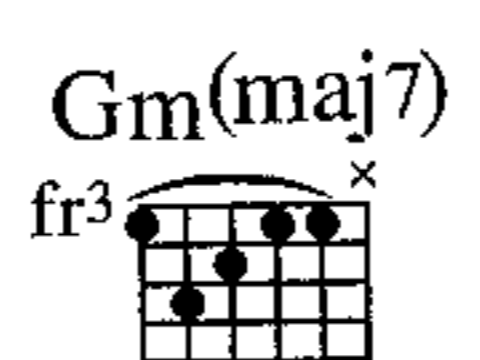
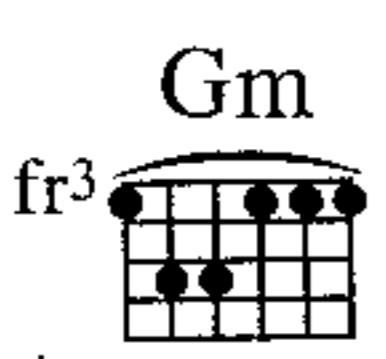
out. When your trou - bles —



take to — mount - ing, — when the

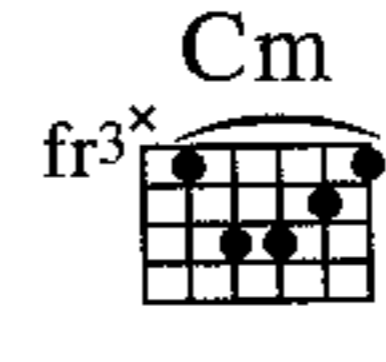
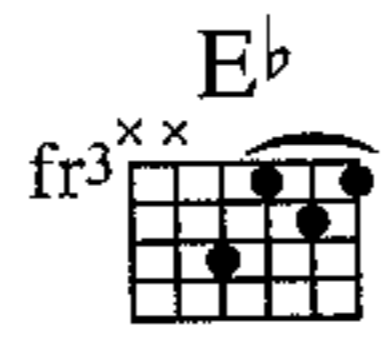
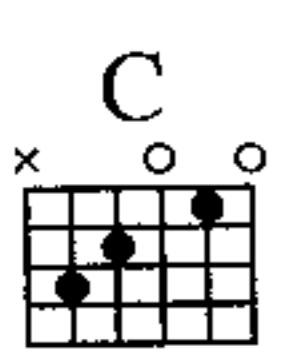


map you have... leads you to dust. When there's-



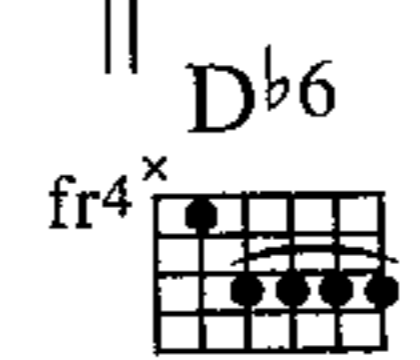
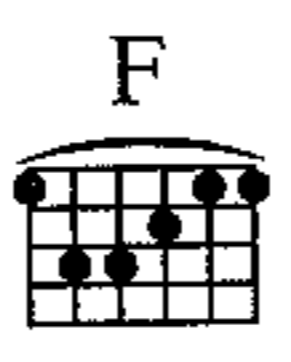
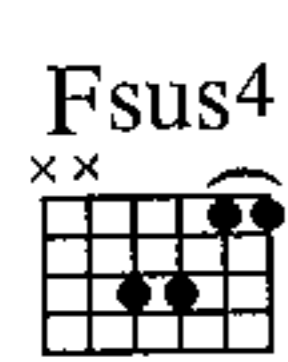
no in - for - ma - tion

1° only



and the com - pass turns to no - where that

2° & 3° only



you know well. Let your com - pass spins be - tween

F C7sus4 A^badd9

dow pane to the lights_ up - on the hill.

E^badd9 Fsus4 F C7sus4

The dis - tance seems so strange to you now and the dark room— seems so

D.%. al Coda

⊕ Coda

A^badd9

still. 3. Let your

Fsus4 F

Let your

Gm Gm(maj7) E^b

soul guide— you, let your soul guide— you

Fsus4 F B \flat

up - on — your way. Let your soul guide you a - long the way,

B \flat m7

let your soul guide you a - long the way. Let your soul guide you a -

Repeat ad lib. to fade

long the way, let your soul guide you a - long the way.

Verse 2:

When the doctors failed to heal you
 When no medicine chest can make you well.
 When no counsel leads to comfort
 When there are no more lies they can tell.
 No more useless information
 And the compass spins,
 The compass spins between heaven and hell
 Let your soul be your pilot
 Let your soul guide you
 He'll guide you well.

Verse 3:

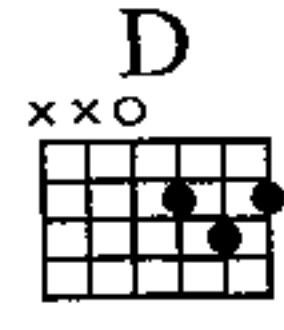
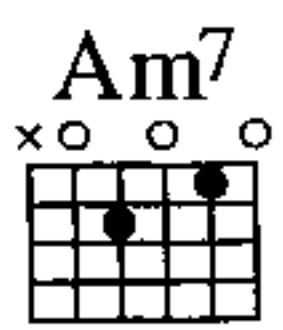
Let your pain be my sorrow
 Let your tears be my tears too.
 Let your courage be my model
 That the north you find will be true.
 When there's no more information
 And the compass turns to nowhere that you know well
 Let your soul be your pilot
 Let your soul guide you...
To Coda

I was brought to my senses

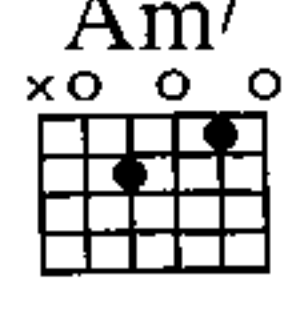
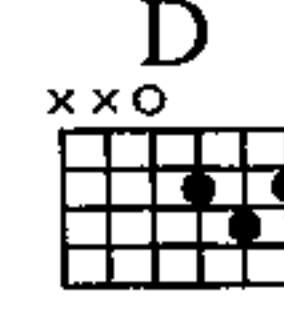
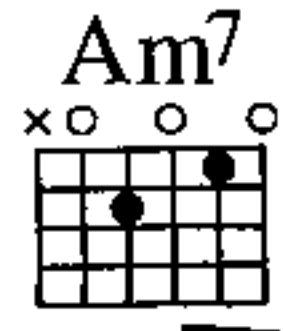
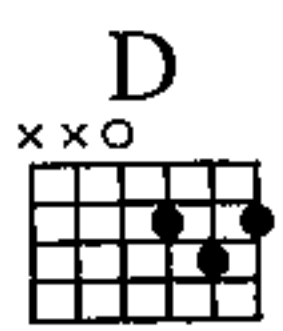
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

$\text{♩} = c.63$ *Tempo ad lib.*

A



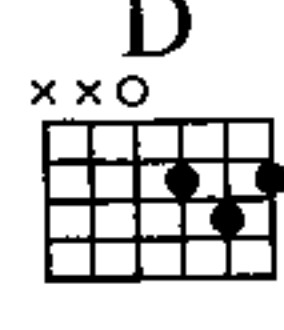
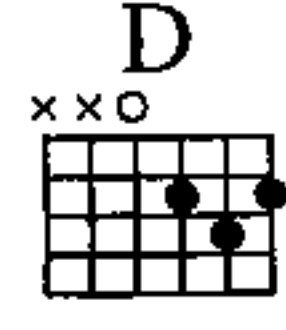
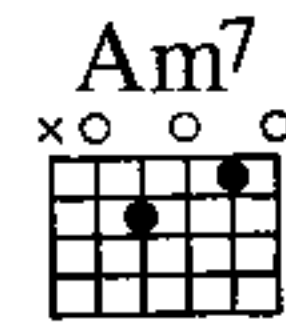
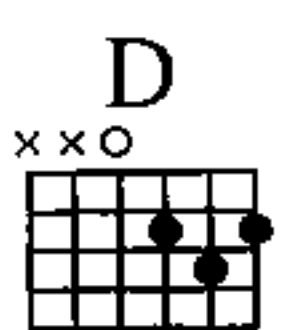
1. A - lone with my thoughts this eve - ning, I walked on the banks of
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



Tyne. I won - dered how I could win you or if I could make you

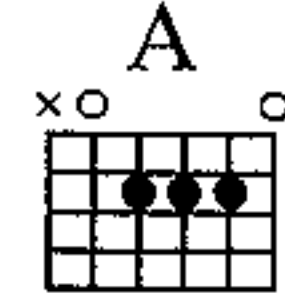
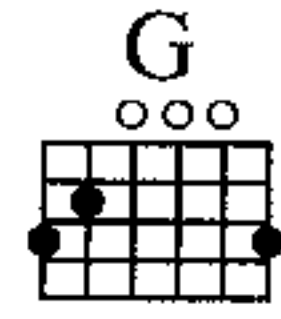
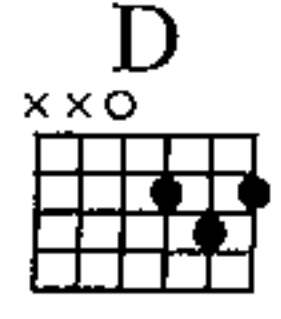
1, 2.

3.



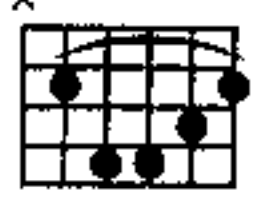
mine, or if I could make you mine. 2. The I
3. For

♩=144

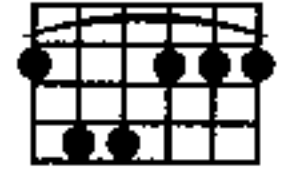


Musical notation for the first system, including guitar chord diagrams and piano accompaniment.

Bm



F#m



Bm



A



G

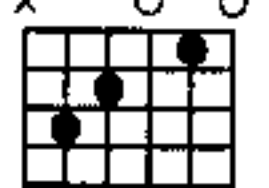


G/B



Musical notation for the second system, including guitar chord diagrams and piano accompaniment.

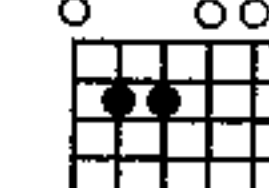
C



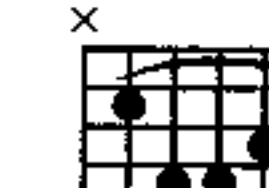
D



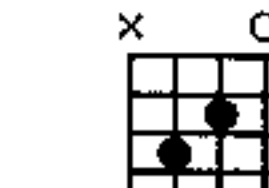
Em



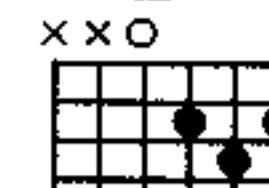
Bm



C



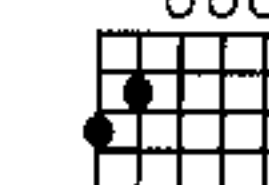
D



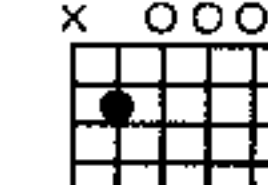
Musical notation for the third system, including guitar chord diagrams and piano accompaniment.

B

G



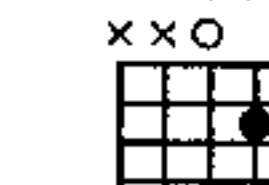
G/B



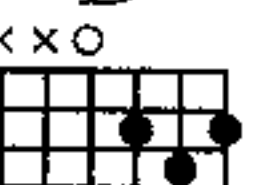
Cadd9



Dsus4



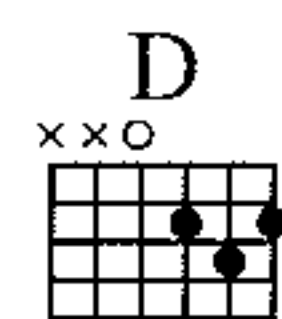
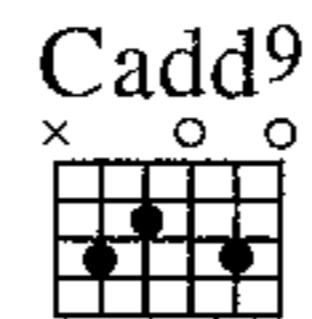
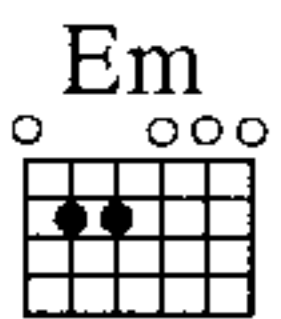
D



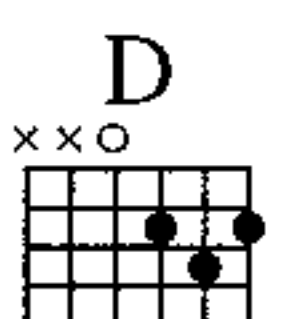
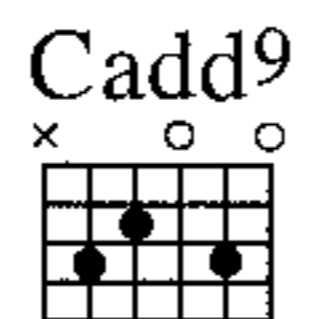
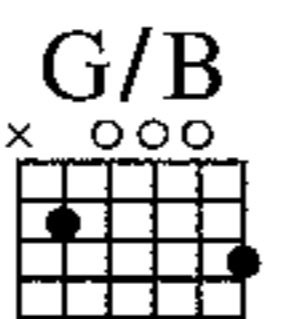
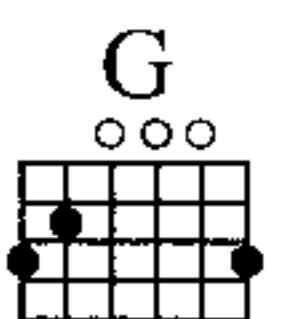
Musical notation for the fourth system, including guitar chord diagrams and piano accompaniment.

1. I walked out this morn-ing— it was like a veil had been re-moved from be-fore my eyes.
 long to me.)
 (Verse 2 see block lyric)

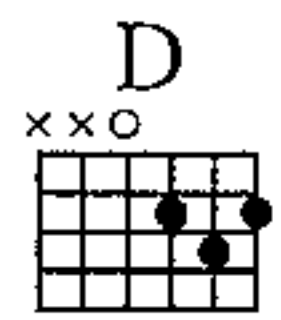
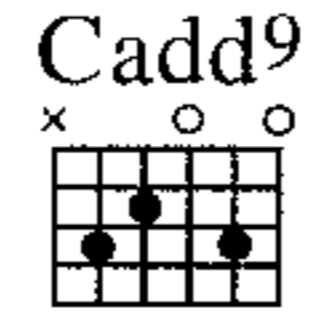
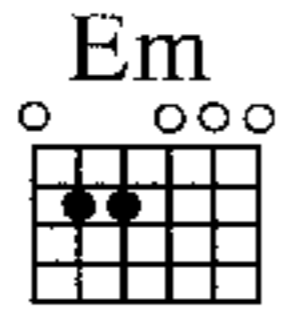
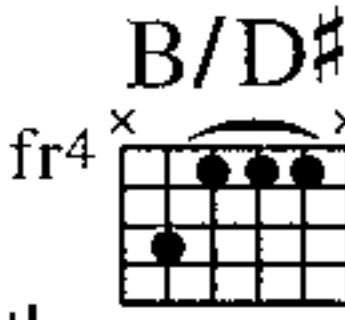
Musical notation for the fifth system, including guitar chord diagrams and piano accompaniment.



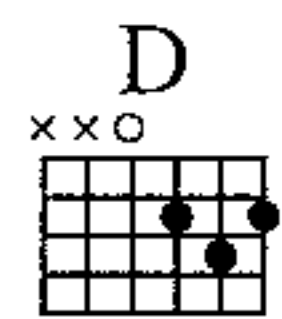
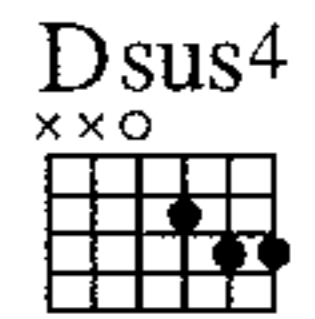
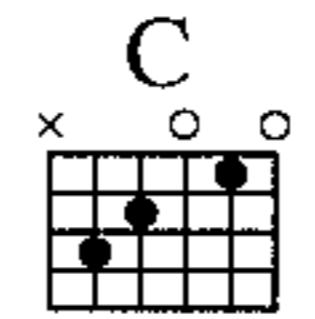
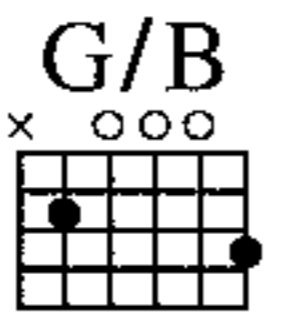
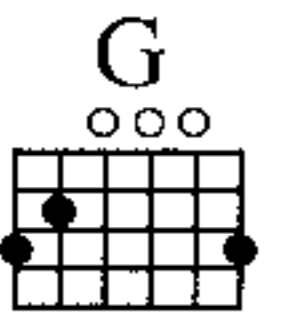
For the first time I saw the work of heaven in the line where the hills had been married to the sky.



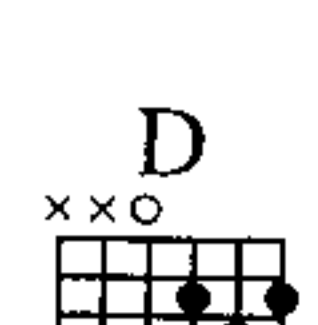
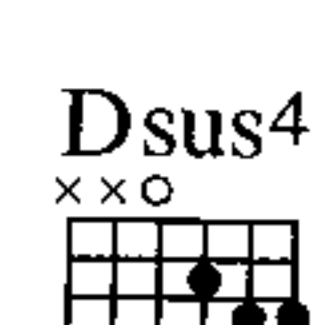
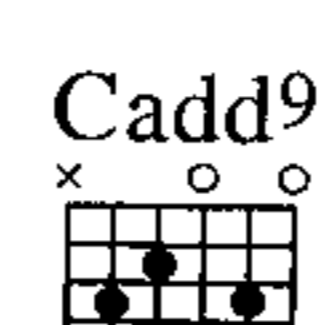
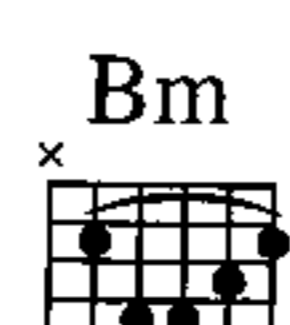
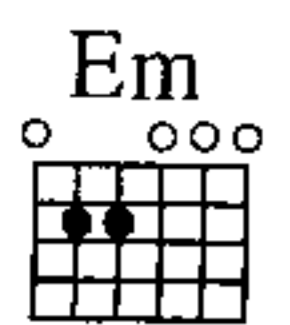
And all a-round me ev-'ry blade of sing-ing grass was



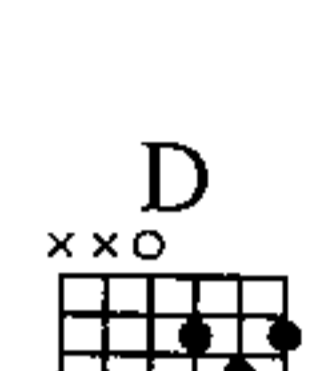
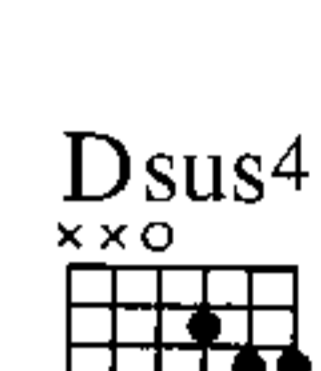
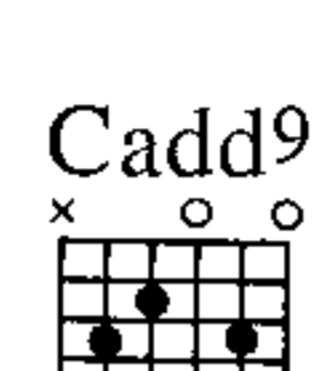
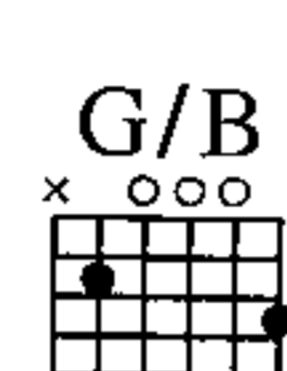
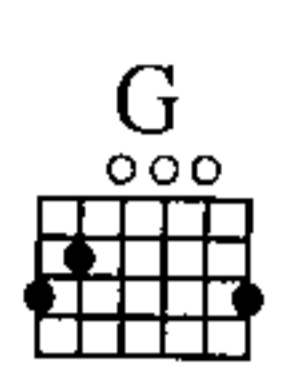
call-ing out— your name, and that our love would al-ways last.



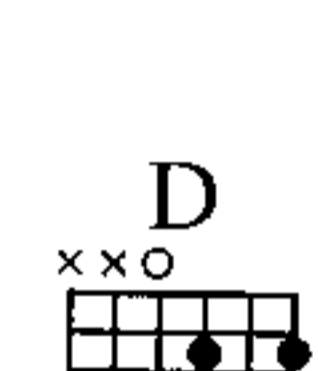
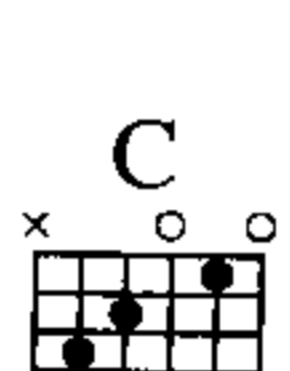
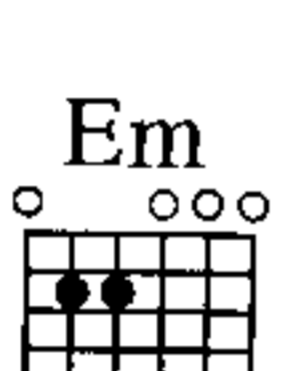
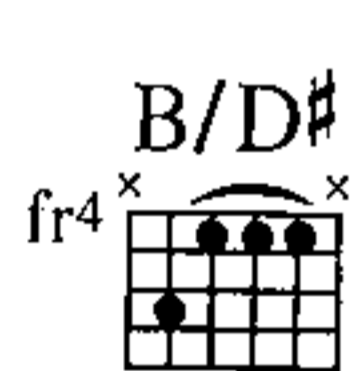
And in-side ev-'ry turn-ing leaf is the pat-tern of an old-er tree,



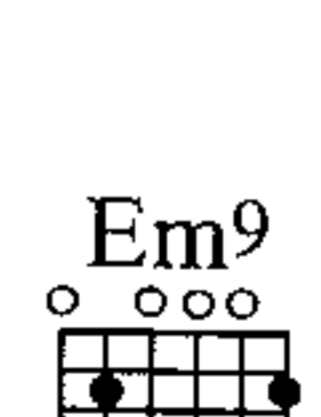
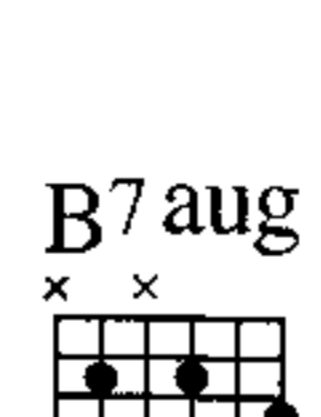
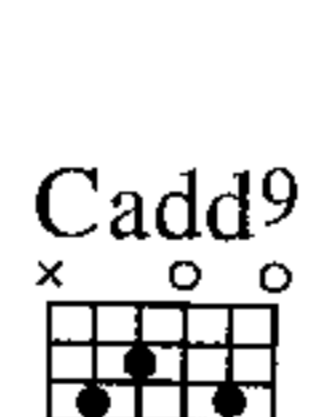
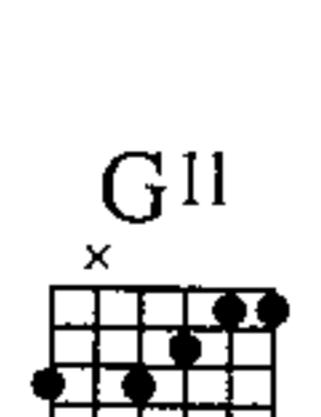
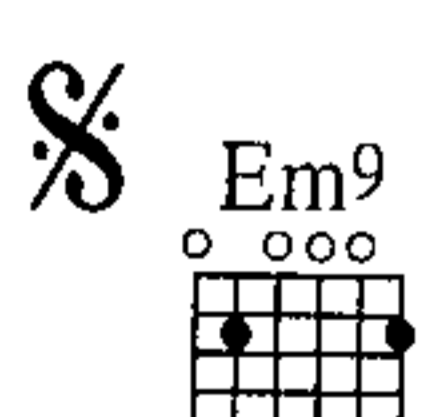
the shape of our fu - ture, the shape of all our his - to - ry.



And out of the con - fu - sion where the riv - er meets the sea, came



things I'd nev - er seen, things I'd nev - er seen. I was



brought (me.) to my sen - ses, — I was blind but now

Cadd⁹ B7 aug Em⁹ G11 F#m7(b5) B7 aug B7

I can see — ev - 'ry sign - - - - post in na - - - - ture — said

1. 2. etc. D.%
 C⁹ A⁹ C⁹ A⁹ F#⁹ F⁹ Repeat through and back to fade

you — be you — be - - - - long — to — I was

At **A**

Verse 2:

The wind it was so insistent
 With tales of a stormy south
 But when I spied two birds in a sycamore tree
 There came a dryness in my mouth,
 Came a dryness in my mouth.

Verse 3:

For then without rhyme or reason
 The two birds did rise up and fly
 And where the two birds were flying
 I swear I saw you and I,
 I swear I saw you and I.

At **B**

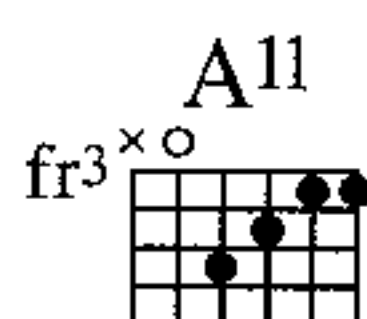
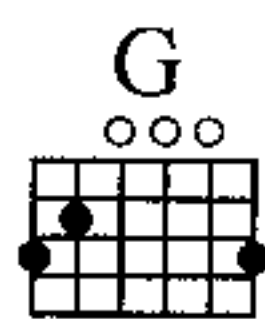
Verse 2:

I know it's true
 It's written in a sky as blue
 As blue as your eyes, as blue as your eyes
 If nature's red in tooth and claw
 Like winter's freeze and summer's thaw
 The wounds she gave me
 Were the wounds that would heal me
 And we'd be like the moon and sun
 And when our courtly dance had run
 Its course across the sky
 Then together we would lie
 And out of the confusion
 Where the river meets the sea
 Something new would arrive,
 Something better would arrive.

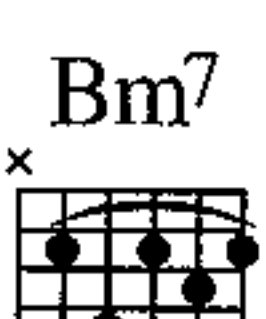
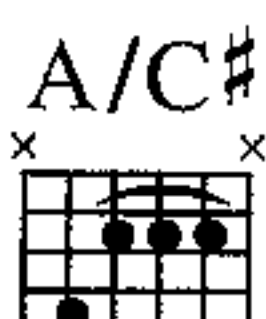
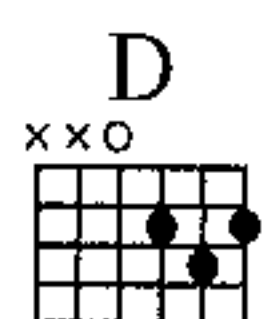
you still touch me

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

♩=108

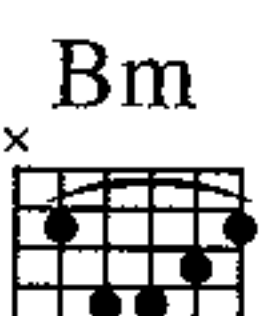
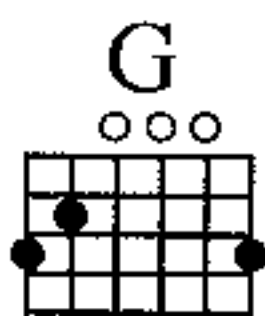


The first system of music features a vocal line with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a melodic line starting in the second measure. The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line with eighth notes and a treble line with chords and arpeggios.

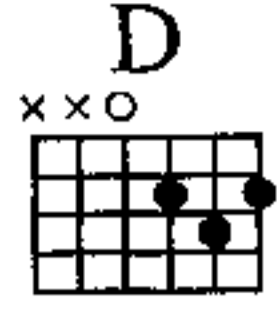
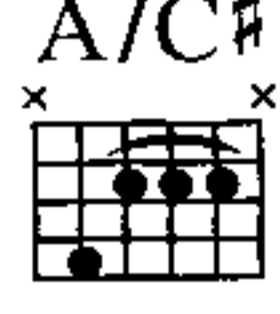
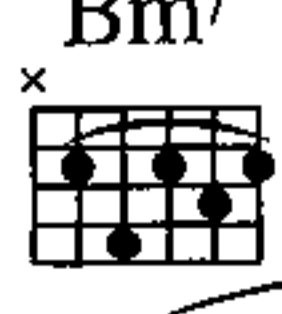


The second system of music includes the vocal line with the lyrics "An - oth - er night finds me a - lone". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and arpeggios.

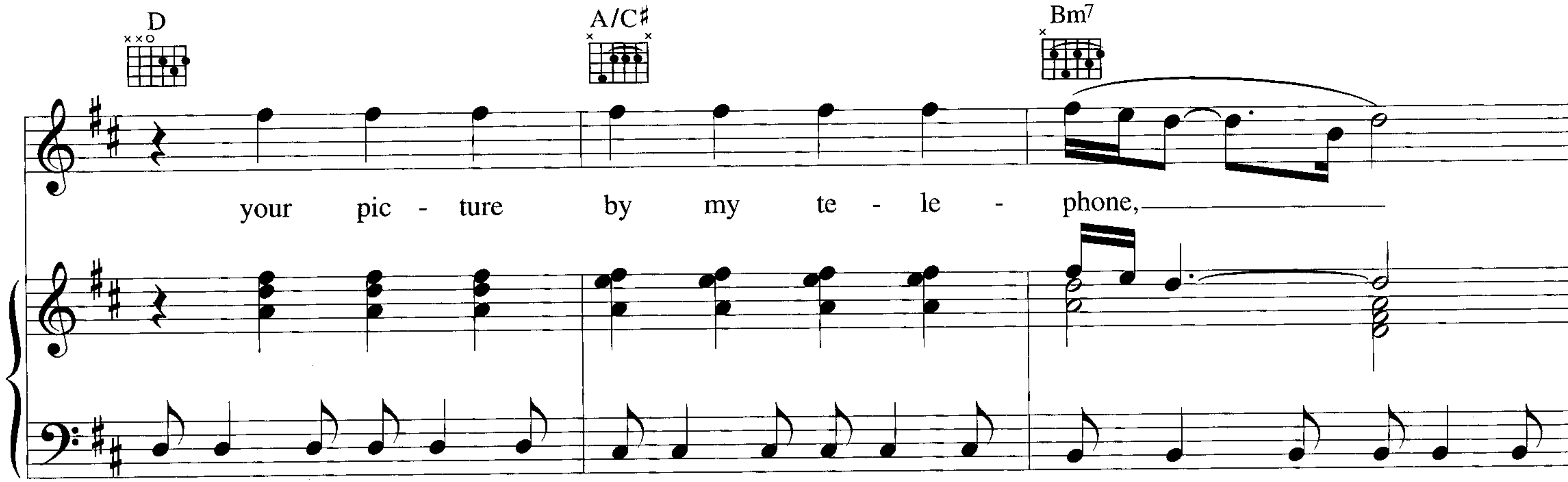
/A

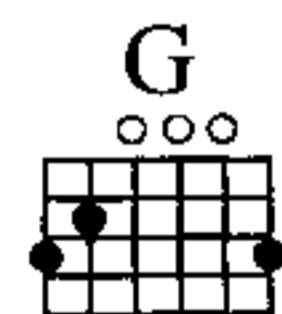
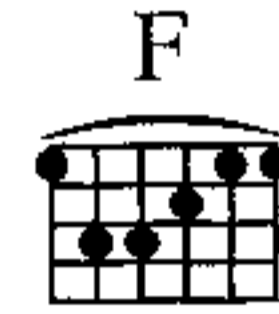
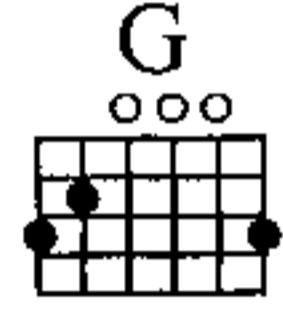


The third system of music includes the vocal line with the lyrics "in my dreams, you still touch me,". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and arpeggios.

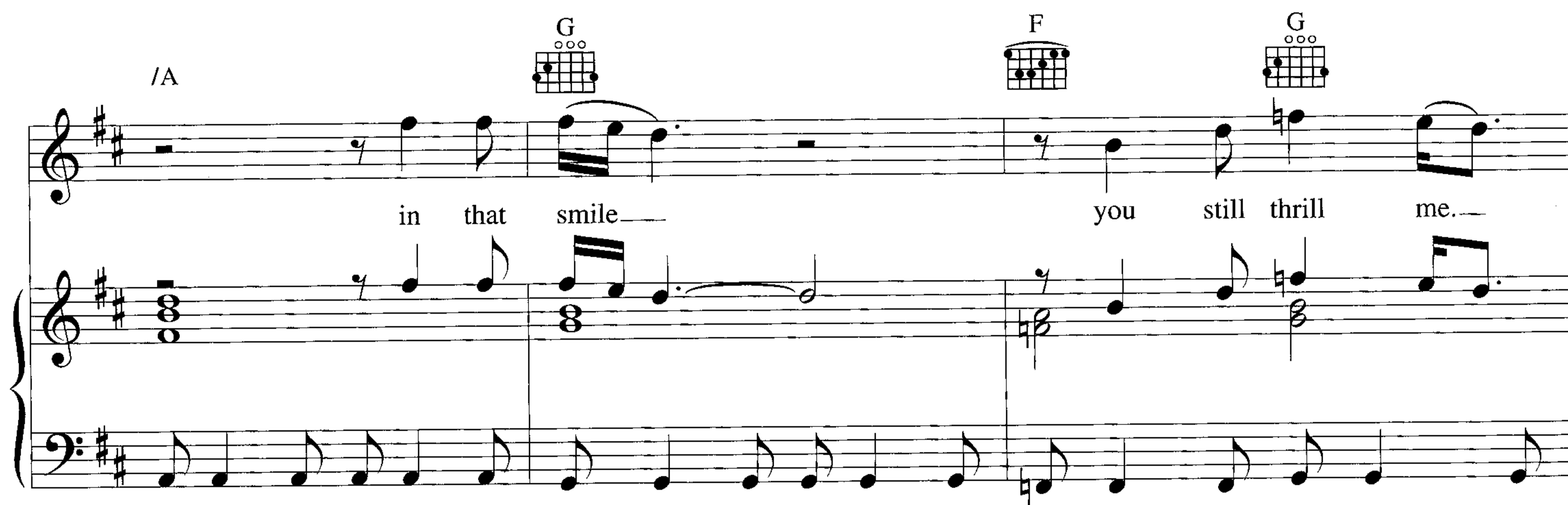
D  A/C#  Bm7 

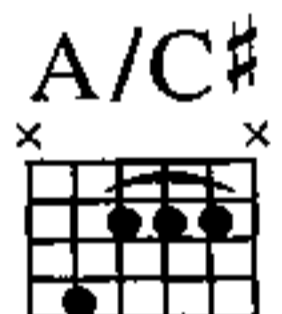
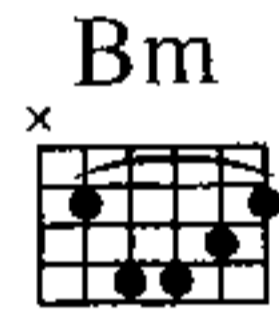
your pic - ture by my te - le - phone,



/A  F  G 

in that smile — you still thrill me. —



D  A/C#  Bm 

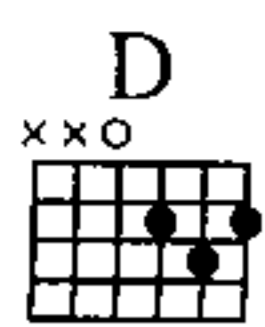
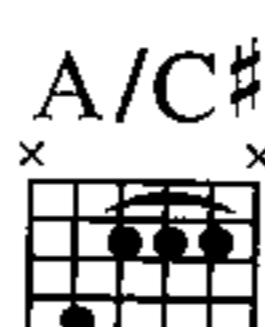
Now if I sleep, I sleep here a - lone, —



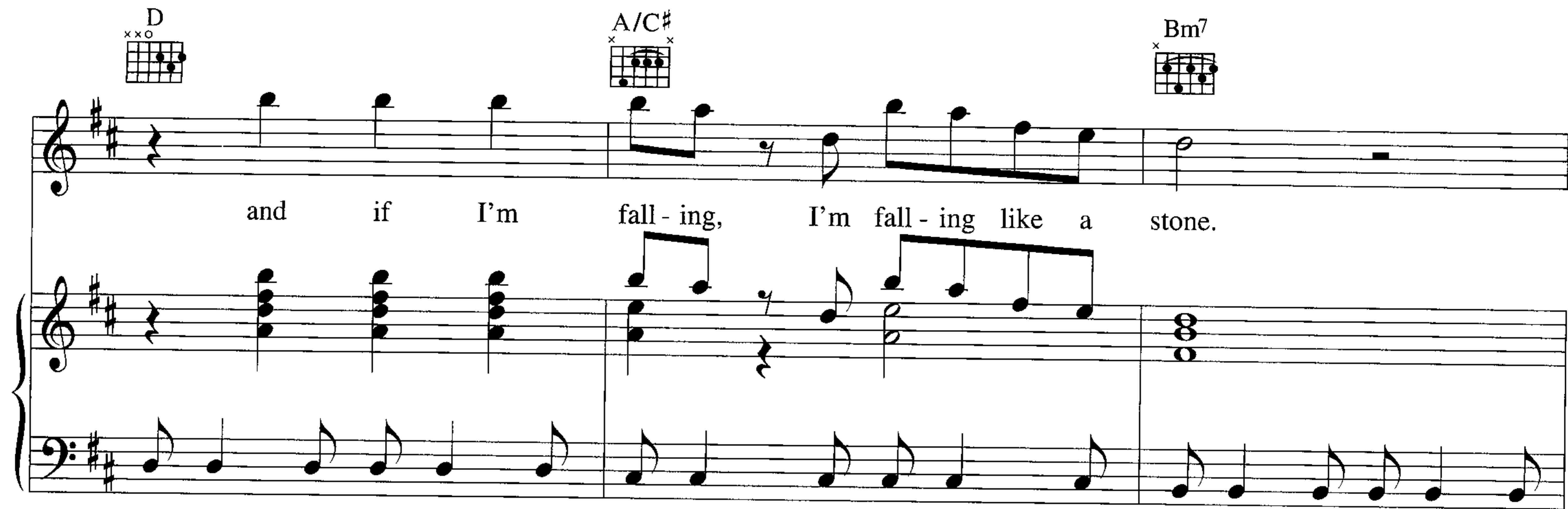
/A  Bm 

in my bed to-night, you still haunt me, —



D  A/C#  Bm7 

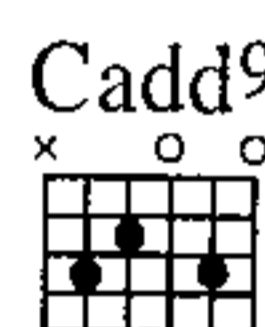

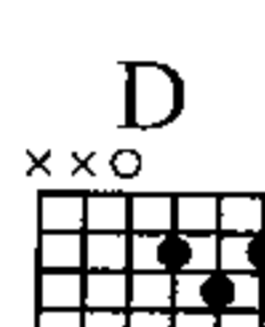
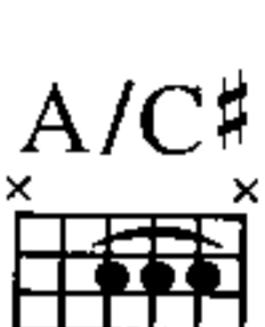
and if I'm fall - ing, I'm fall - ing like a stone.



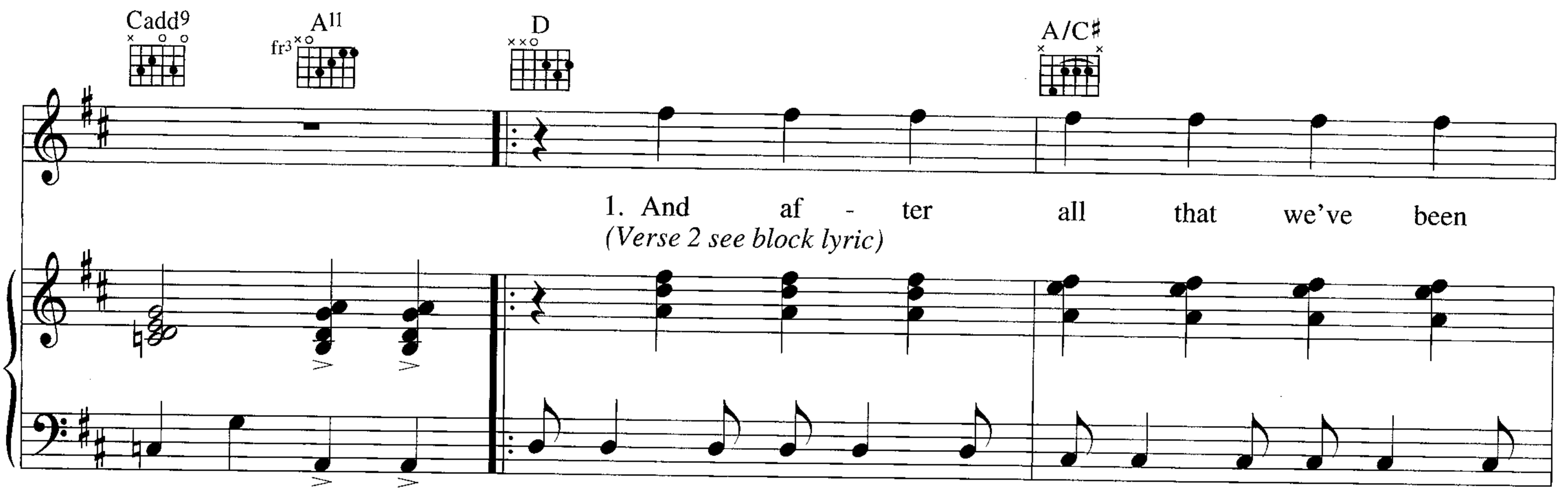
/A  F  G 

In my night - mare, — you still hold me. —



Cadd9  All  D  A/C# 

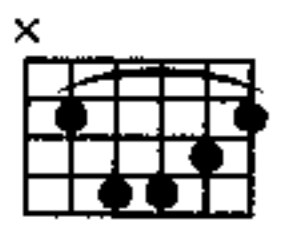
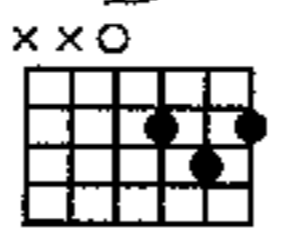
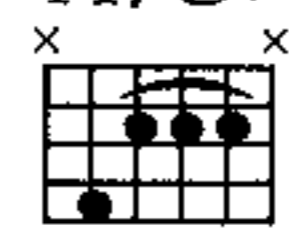
1. And af - ter all that we've been
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



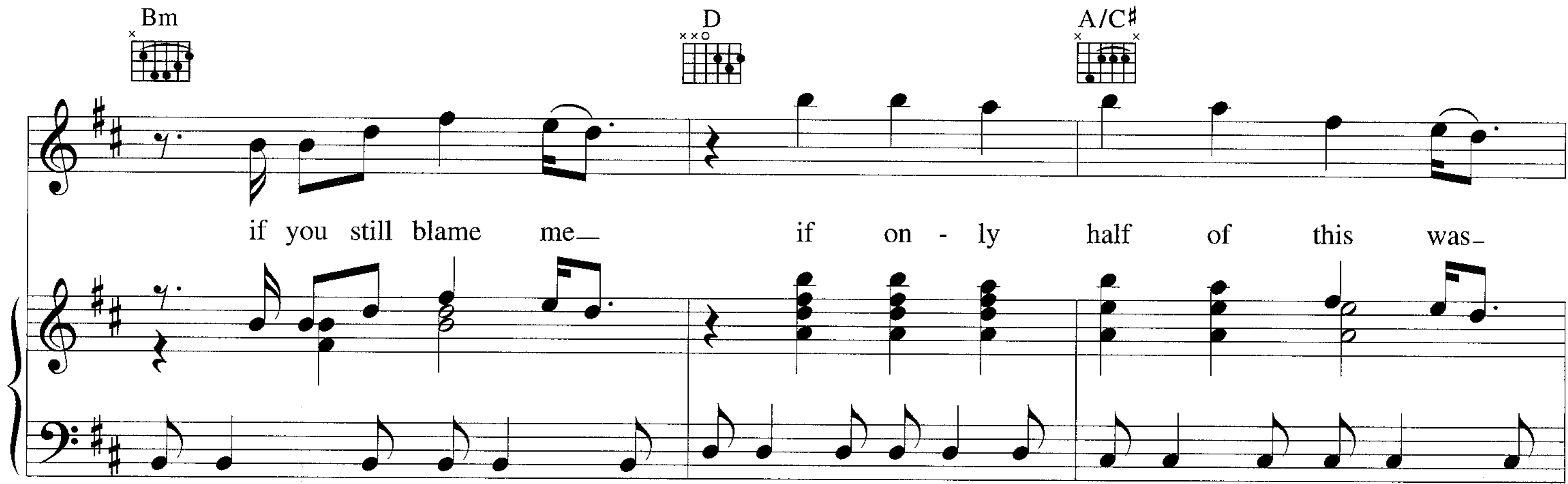
Bm7  /A 

through, — now I'm won - - - d'ring —



Bm  D  A/C# 



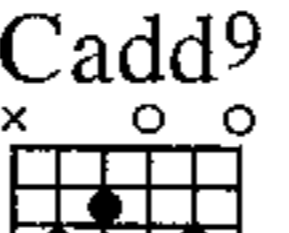

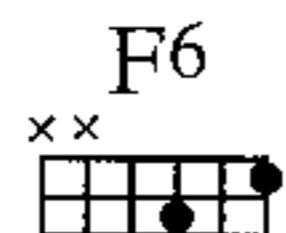
if you still blame me— if on - ly half of this was—



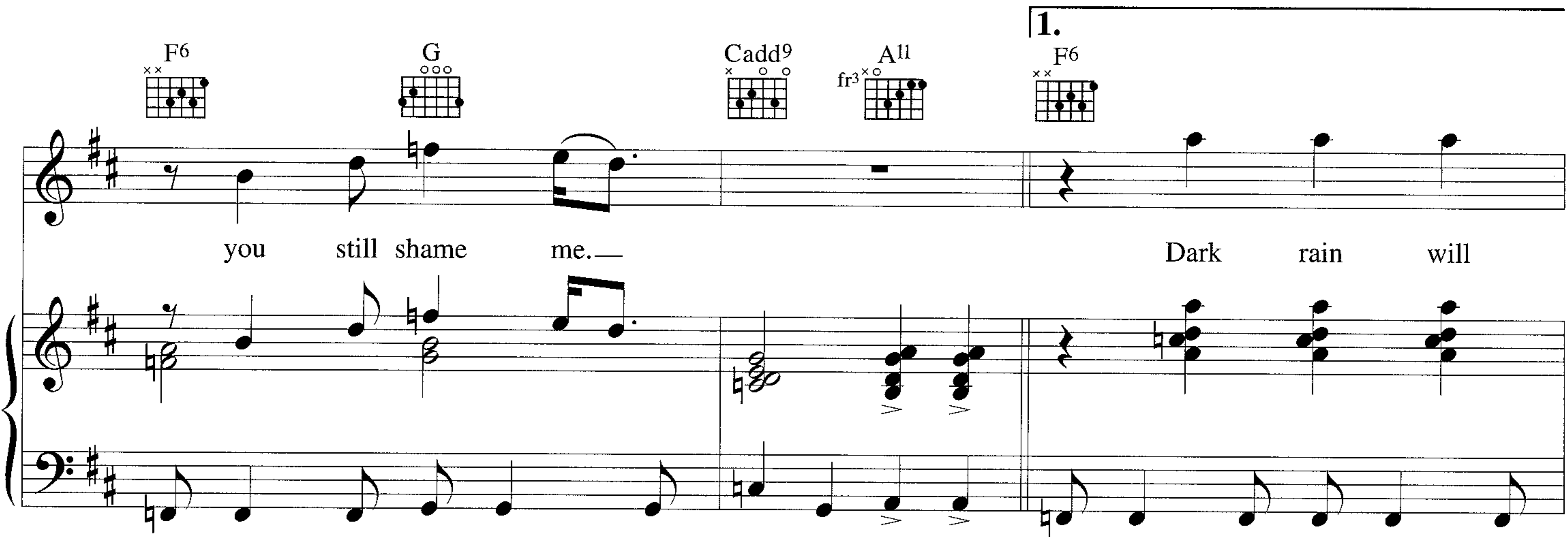
Bm7  /A G 

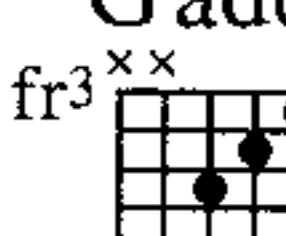
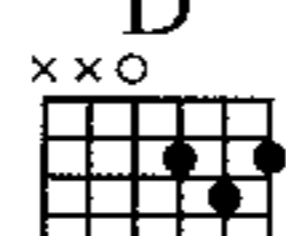
true, that you be - lieve of me



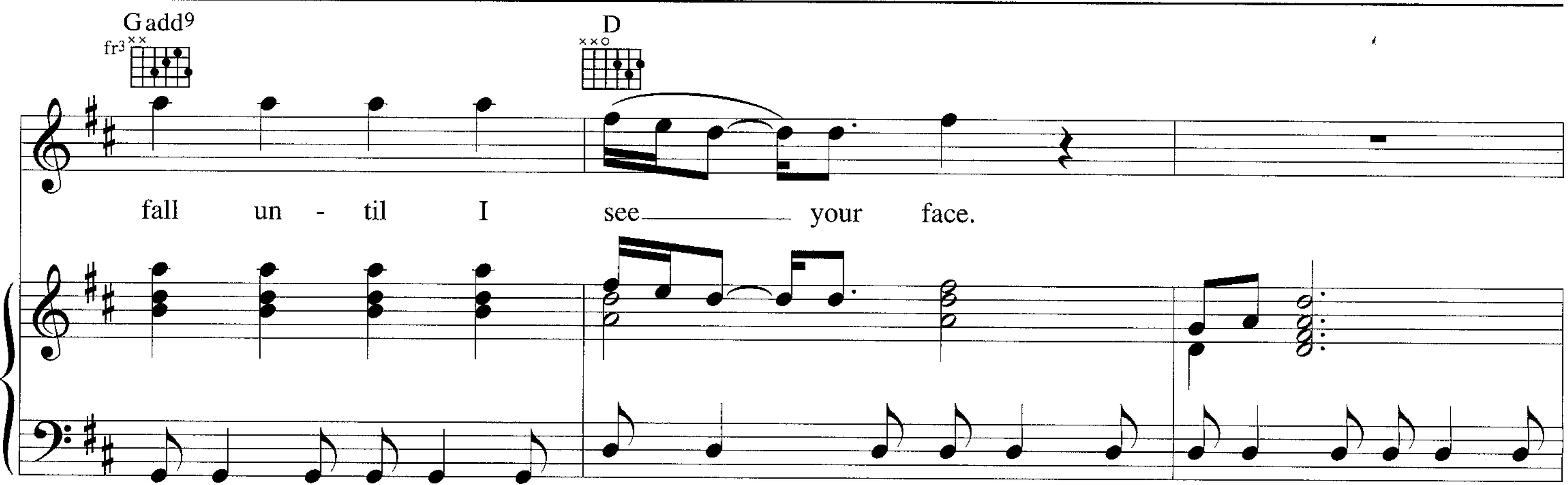
F6  G  Cadd9  A11  1. F6 

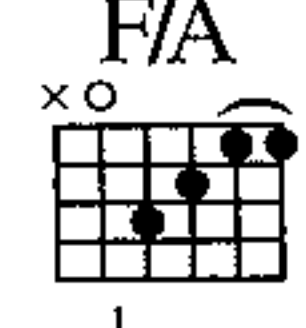
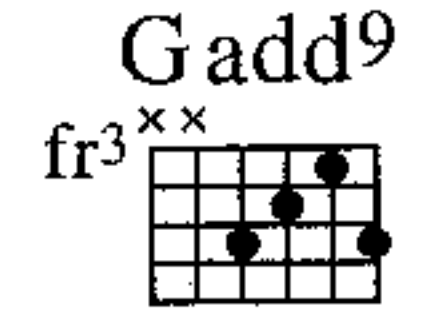
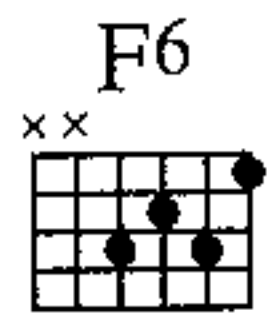
you still shame me.— Dark rain will



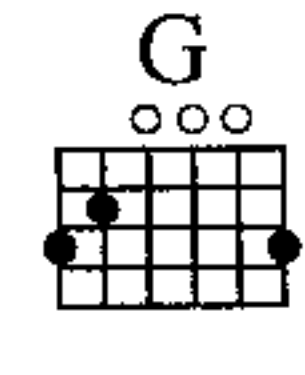
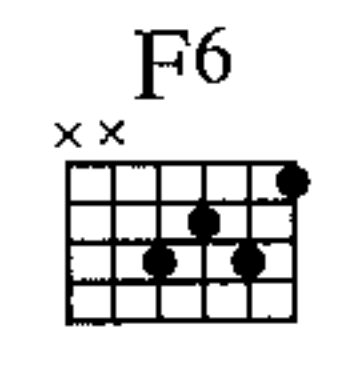
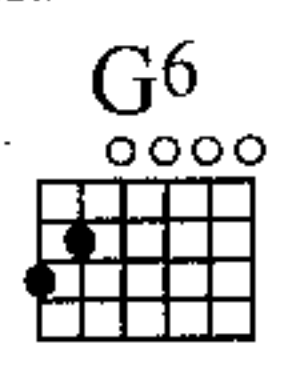
Gadd9  D 

fall un - til I see— your face.



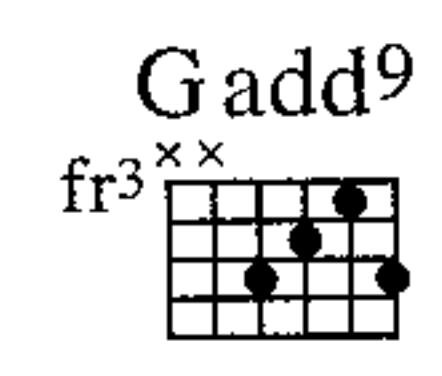
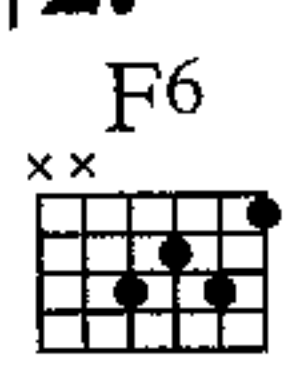


I close my eyes, I seem to hear the rain - drops

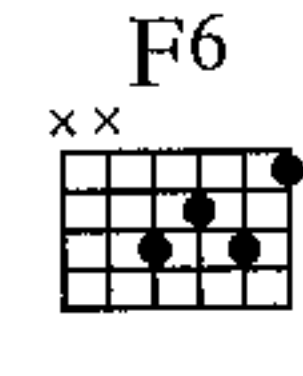
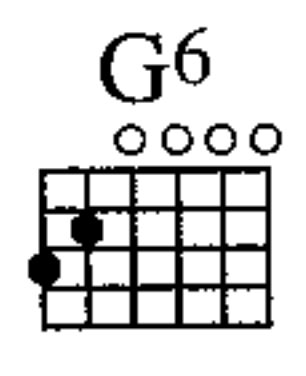
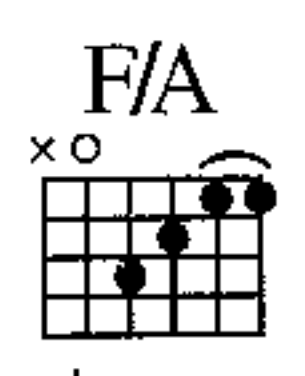


say - ing, you won't come back.—

2.

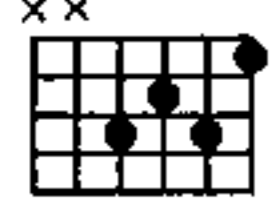


You— still touch me.— I won - der if you feel the

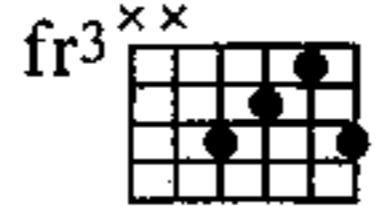


same way as I do, — and you'd come

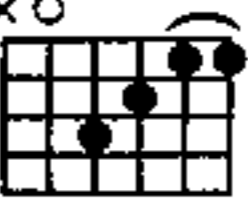
F6



Gadd9

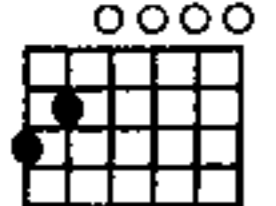


F/A

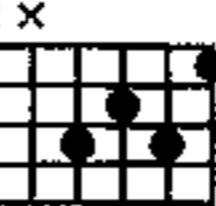


I close my eyes, I seem to hear the rain - drops

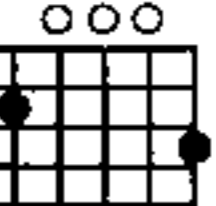
G6



F6



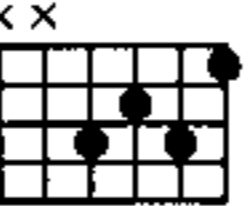
G



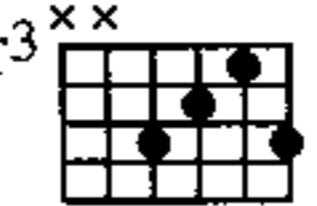
say - ing, you won't come back.

2.

F6

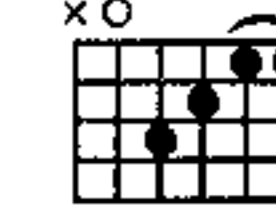


Gadd9

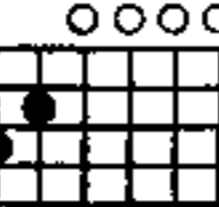


You still touch me. I wonder if you feel the

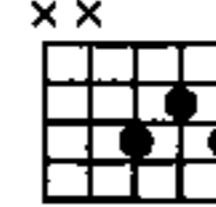
F/A



G6



F6

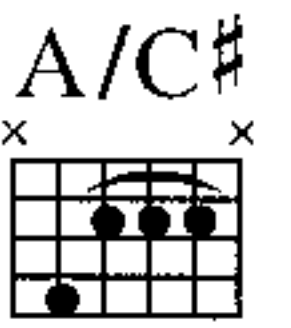
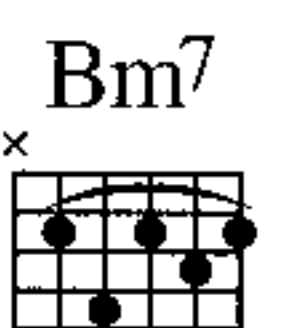


same way as I do, and you'd come

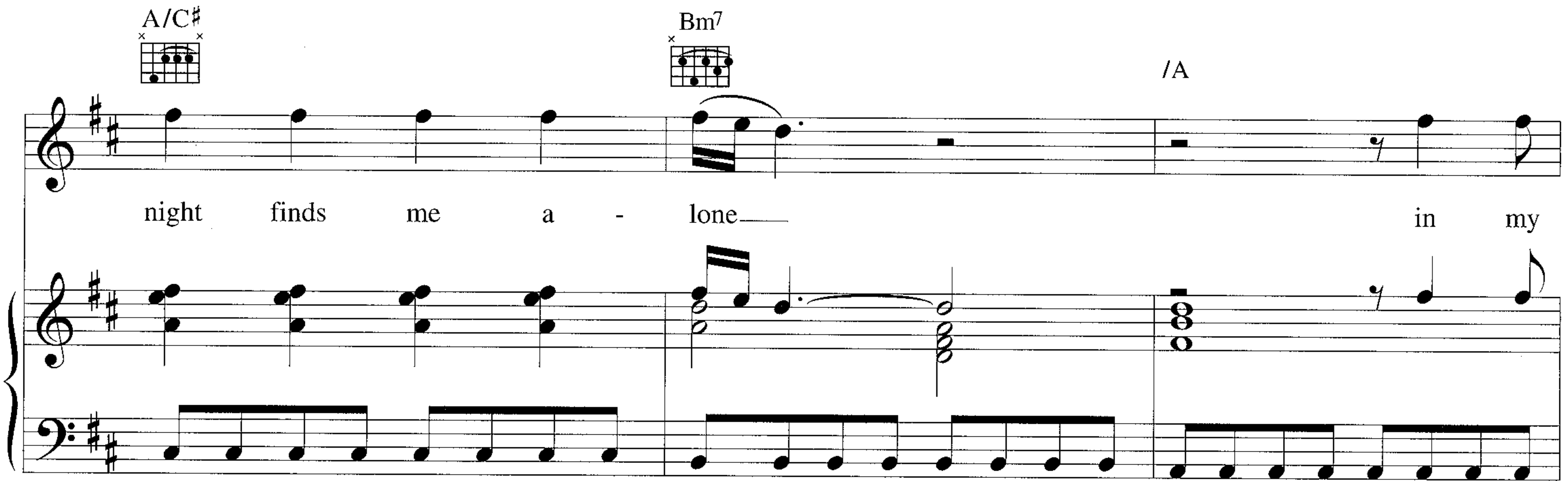
G  D 

back. — You — still touch me. — An - oth - er



A/C#  Bm7  /A

night finds me a - lone — in my



G  F  Em7 

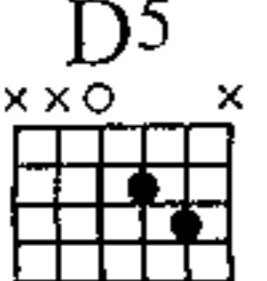

bed to - night, — you — still haunt me, — you — still hold me, —




E♭maj7 

you — still touch me, — you — still touch me, — you — still touch me. —




An - oth - er night, an -






oth - er night, — an - oth - er night, — *rall.*






an - oth - er night finds me a - lone.



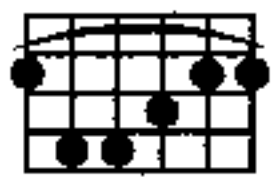
Verse 2:
 And when I'm sick at heart and low
 In my prayers
 You still heal me
 When I'm so sure this isn't so
 In my complacency
 You still shake me.

I'm so Happy I can't stop crying

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

♩=152

F#



F#

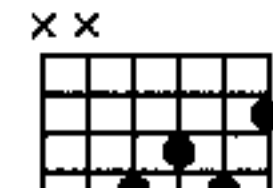


1. Se - ven weeks — have passed — now —

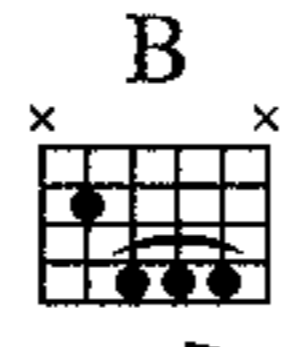
C#



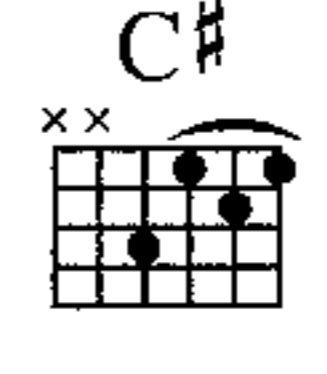
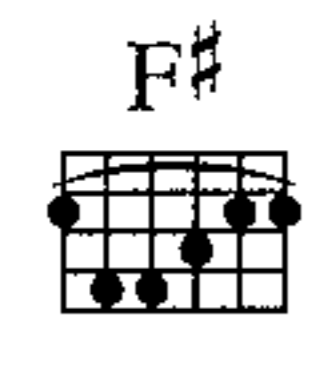
D#m



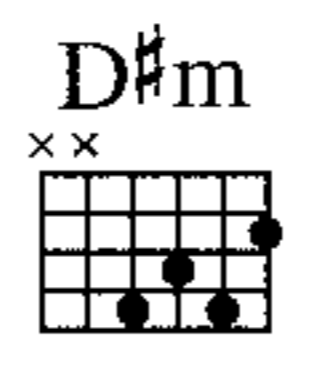
since she left — me — and she shows —



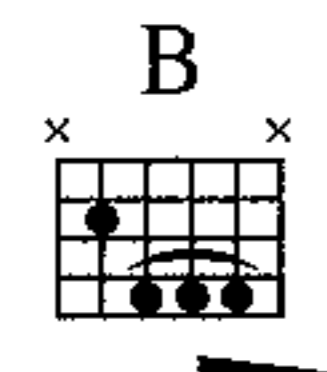
her face — to ask — me how — I am. —



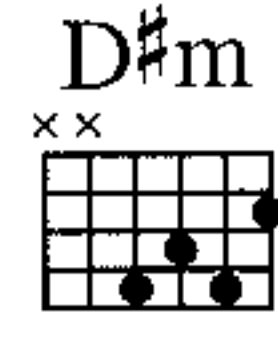
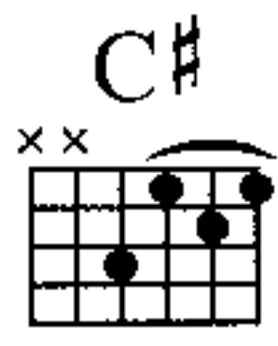
She says the kids are fine — and that they miss —



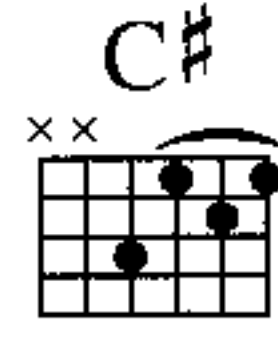
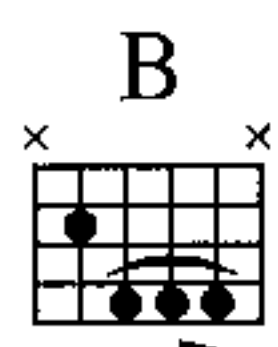
me, — may - be I — could come — and ba -



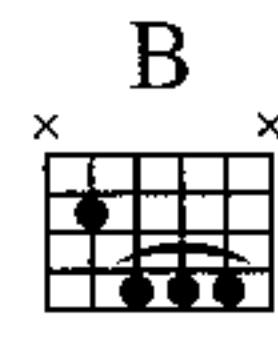
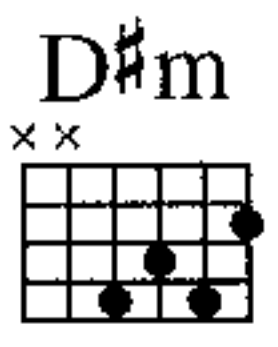
by - - - sit — some - - - time.



She says "are you O K?— I was wor-ried a-bout—
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

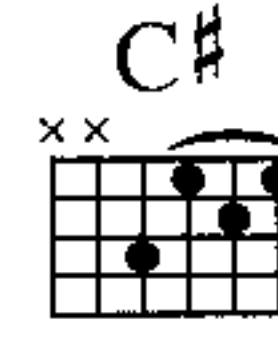


— you, can you for-give me? I

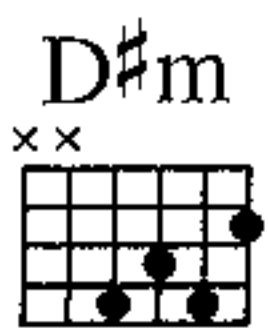
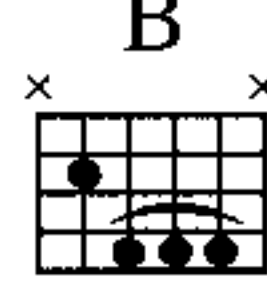


hope that you'll— be hap-py." I— said "I'm so hap-

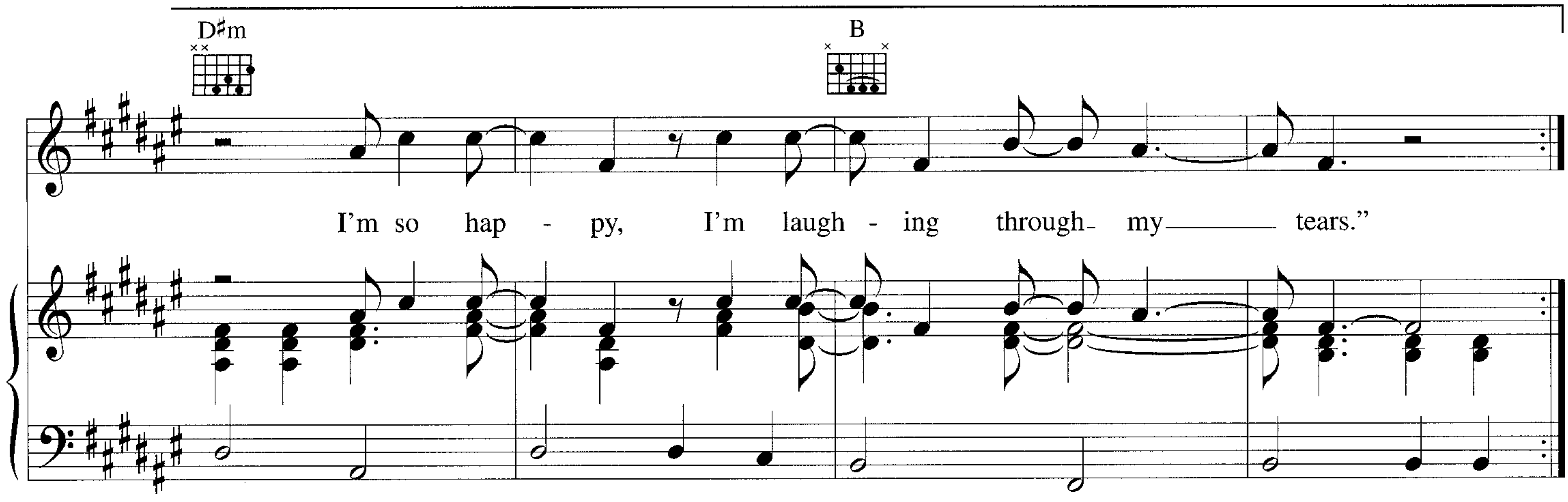
1, 2.

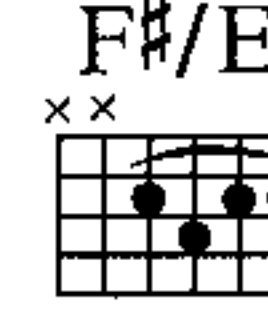



- py that I can't— stop cry - - - ing,

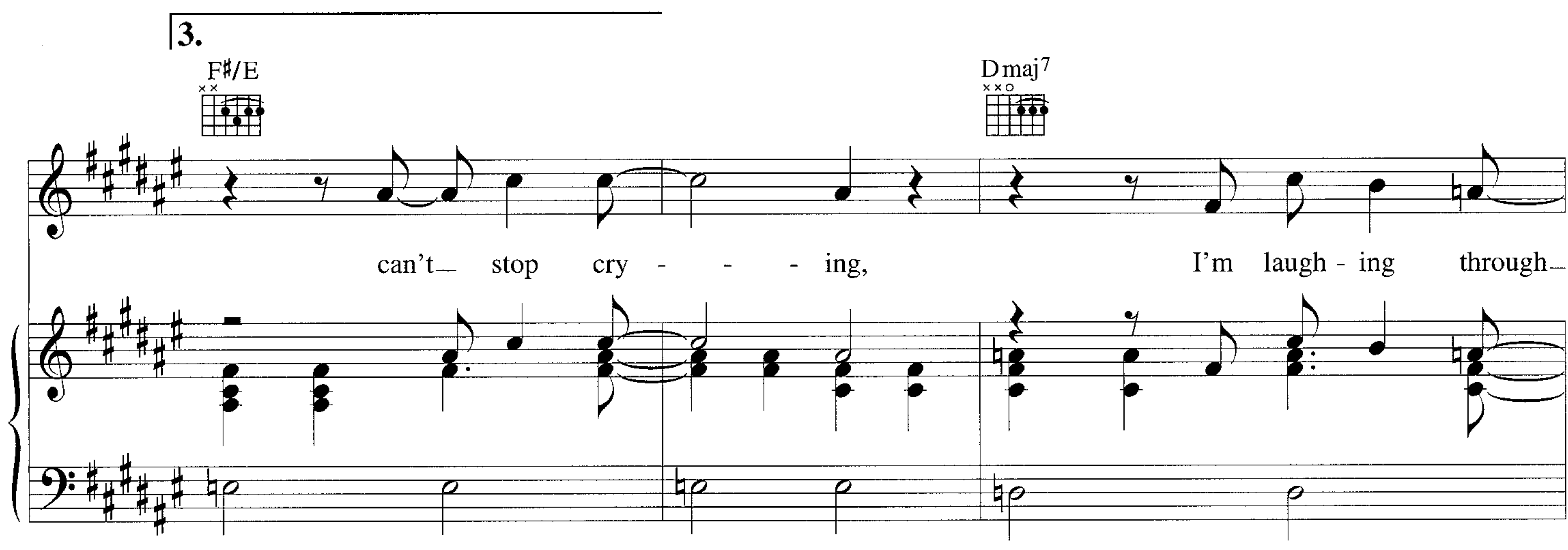
D#m  **B** 

I'm so hap - py, I'm laugh - ing through - my _____ tears."



3. **F#/E**  **Dmaj7** 

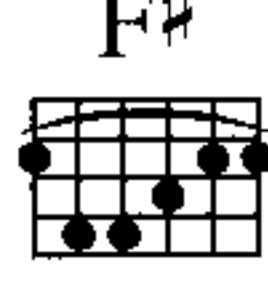
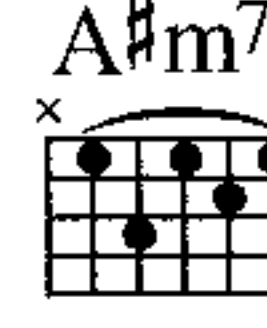
can't stop cry - - - ing, I'm laugh - ing through -



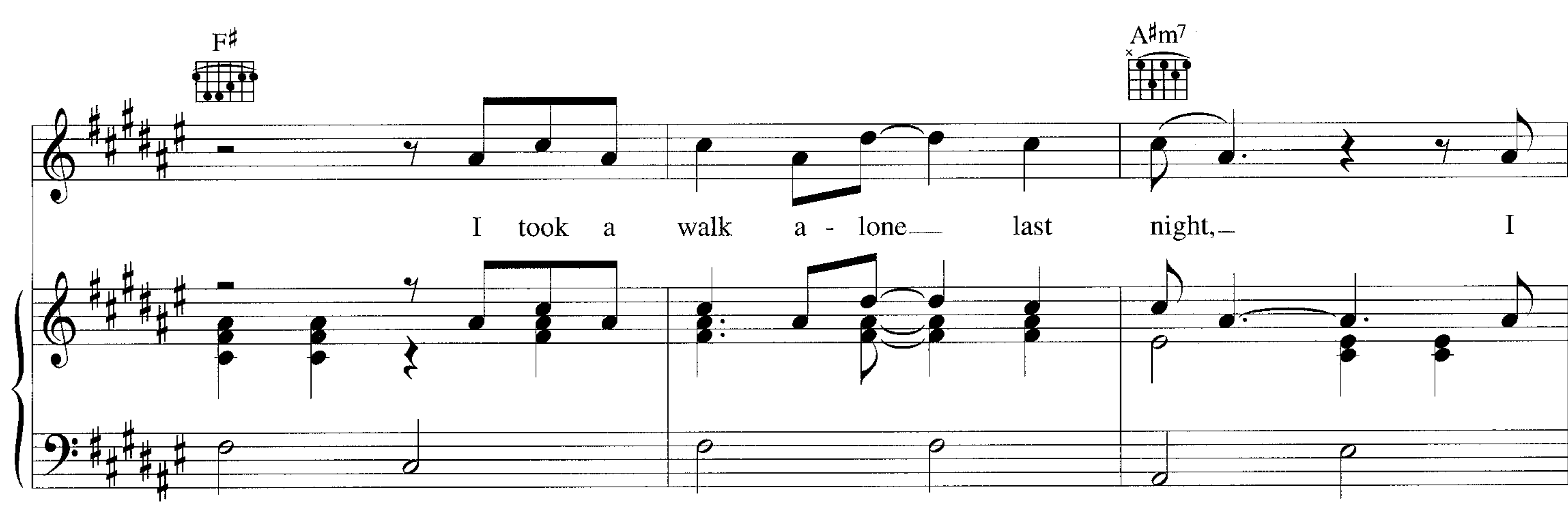
E 

_____ my tears, I'm laugh - ing through _____ my tears.

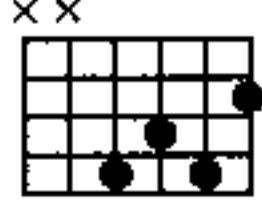


F#  **A#m7** 

I took a walk a - lone _____ last night, - I

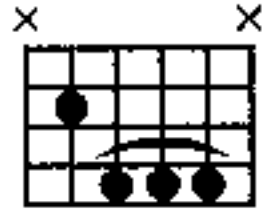


D#m

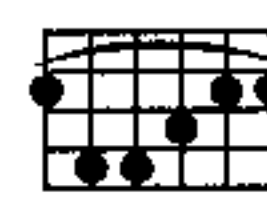


looked up at the stars, to try and find an ans -

B

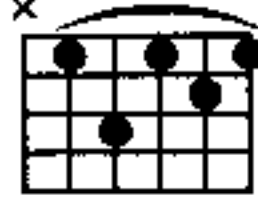


F#



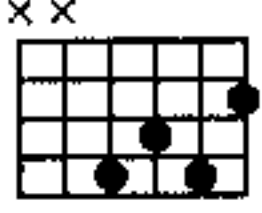
- wer in my life. I chose a

A#m7

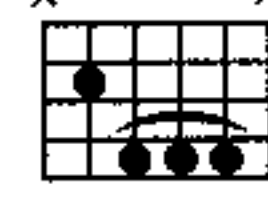


star for me, I chose a star for him,

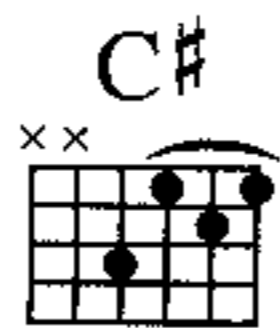
D#m



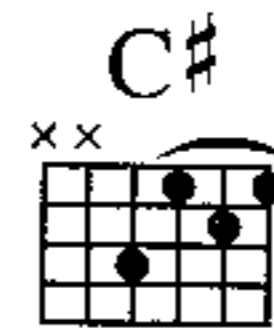
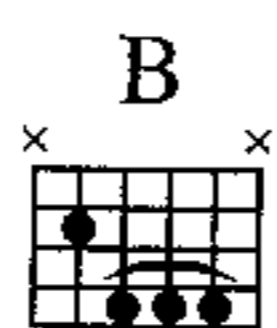
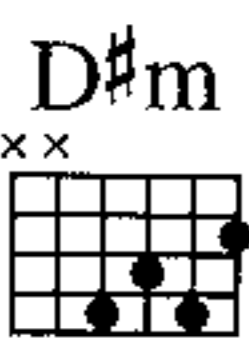
B



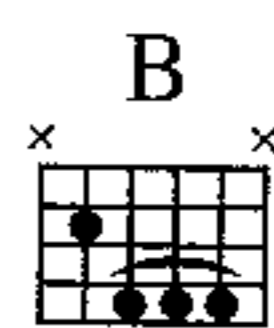
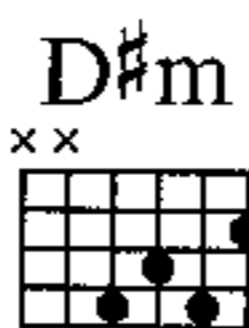
I chose two stars for my kids and one star for my wife.



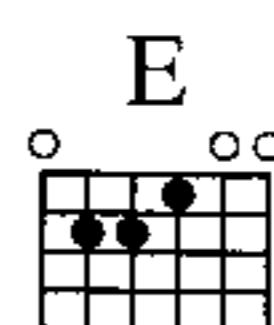
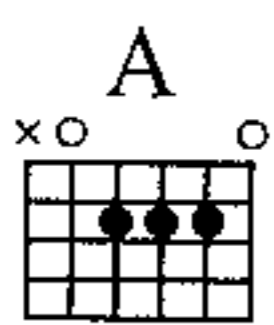
Some - thing made me smile,

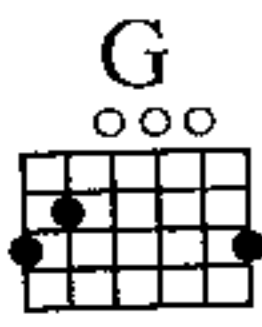
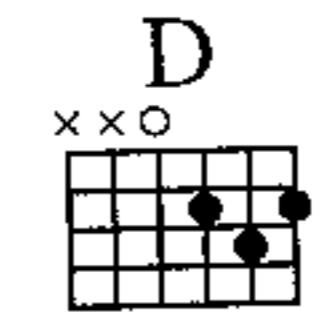


some-thing seemed to ease the pain, some-thing 'bout the




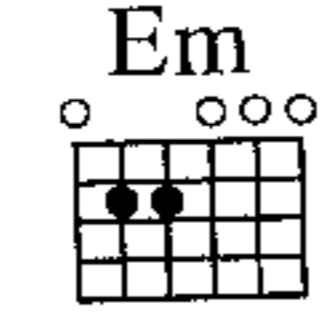
u - ni - verse and how it's all con - nec - ted.




G  D 

The park is full of Sun-day fa - thers and melt-ed ice



Em 

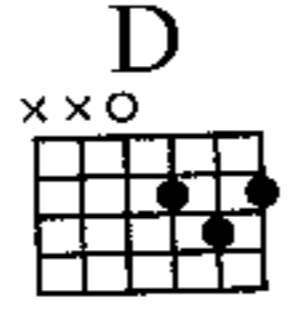
cream. We try to do the best with-in




C  G 

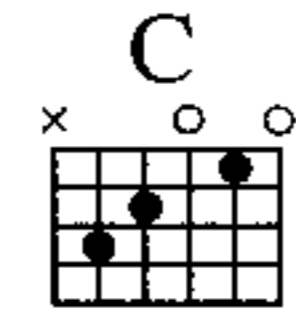
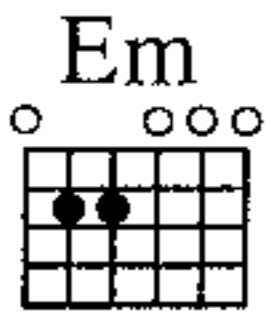
the giv-en time. A kid should



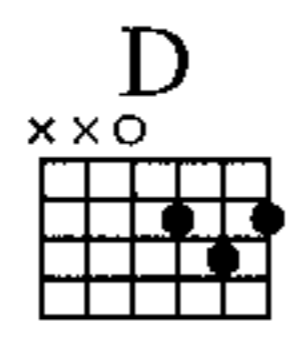
D 

be with his mo-ther, ev-'ry-bo-dy knows that,

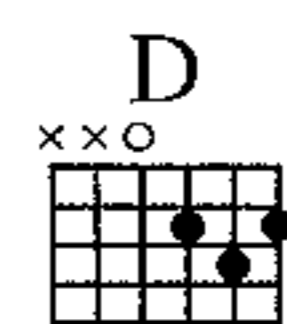
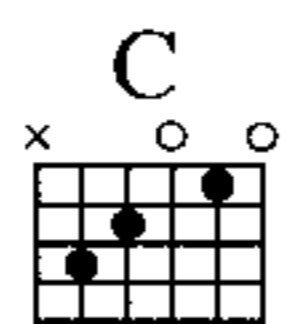
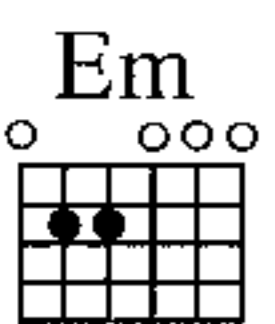




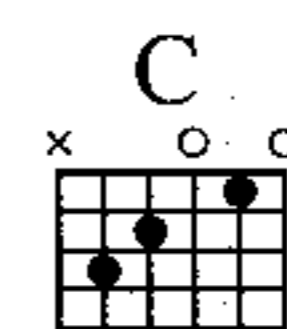
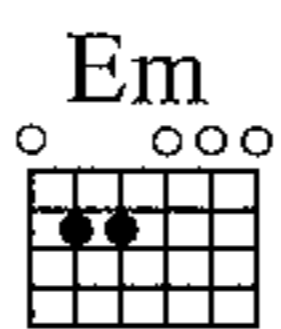
what can a fa - ther do — but ba - by - sit — some -



- times. I saw that friend — of mine, — he said

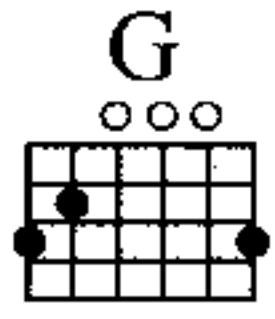


“you look diff - 'rent some - how.” — I said “ev - 'ry - bo - dy's



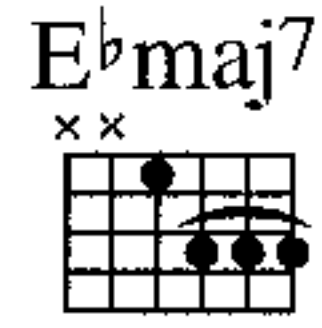
/D

got to leave — the dark - ness some - times.” I said,

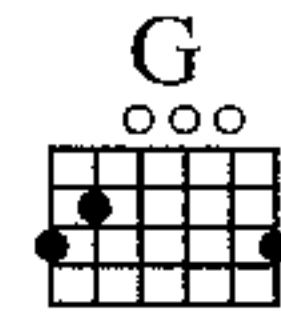
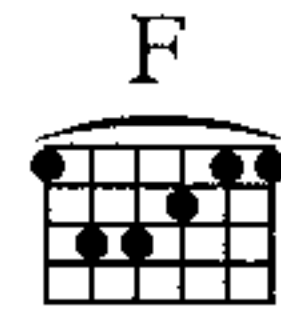


/F

"I'm so hap - py that I can't— stop cry -



ing, I'm laugh - ing through— my tears,



I'm laugh - ing through— my tears."

Verse 2:

I saw a friend of mine. He said "I was worried about you,
 I heard she had another man. I wondered how you felt about it"
 I'm so happy that I can't stop crying,
 I'm so happy I'm laughing through my tears.

Verse 3:

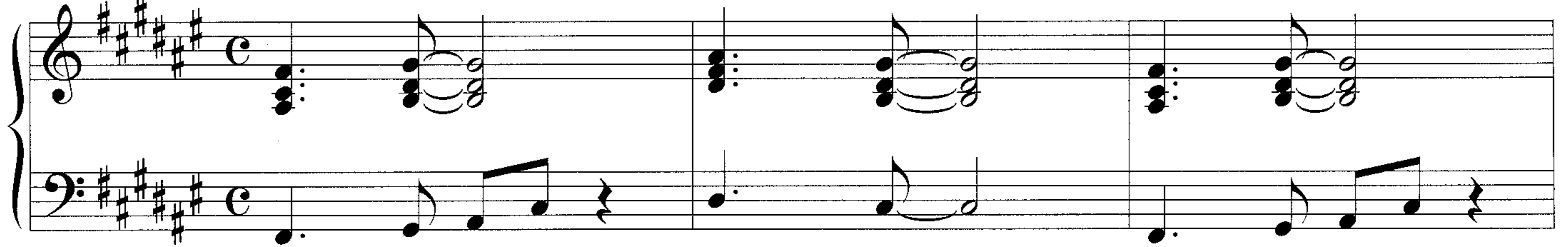
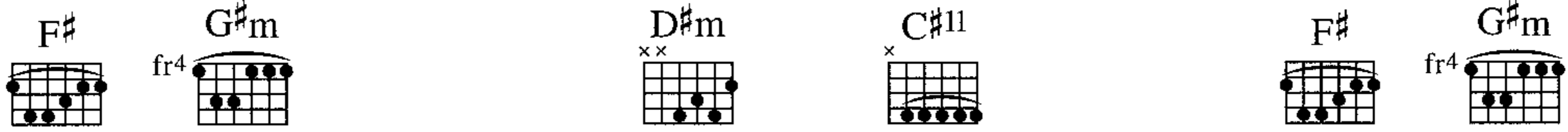
Saw my lawyer, Mr. Good News
 He got me joint custody and legal separation.
 I'm so happy that I can't stop crying,
 I'm laughing through my tears, I'm laughing through my tears.

all four seasons

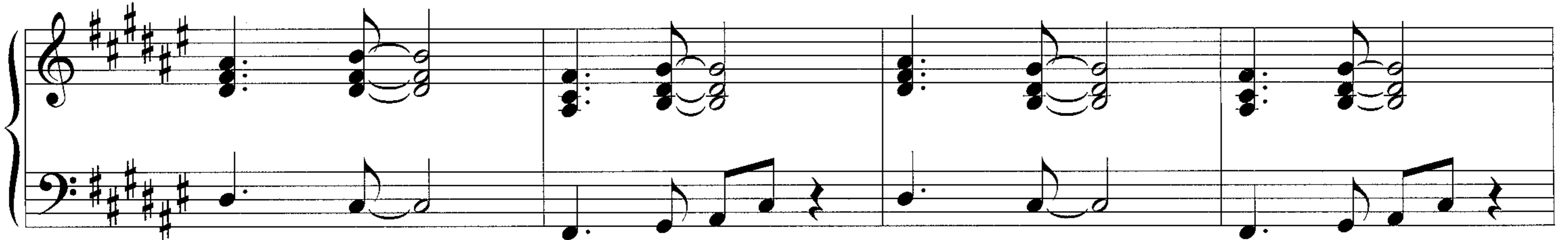
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

$\text{♩} = 94$

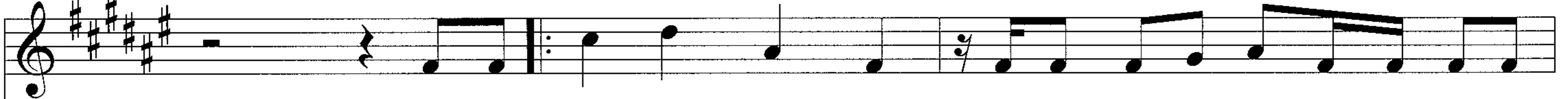
F# G#m D#m C#11 F# G#m



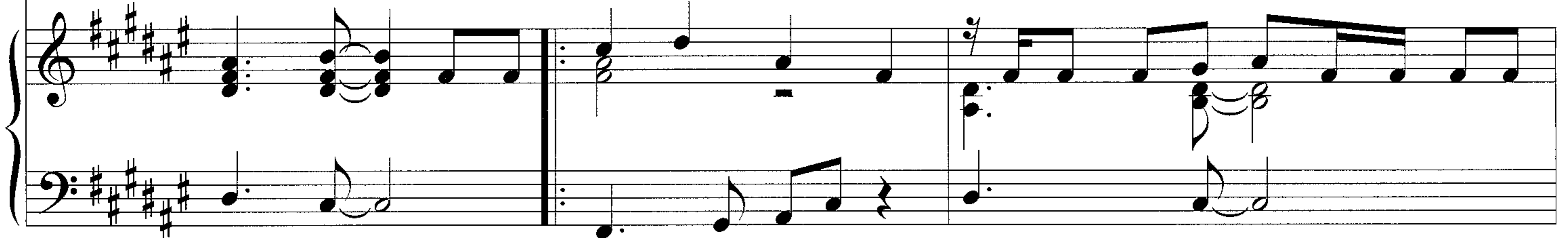
D#m C#11 F# G#m D#m C#11 F# G#m



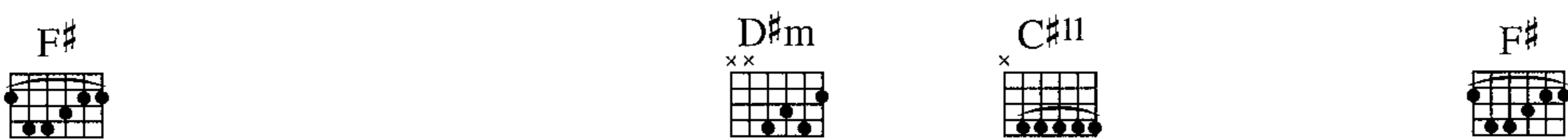
G#m C#11 C F# D#m C#11



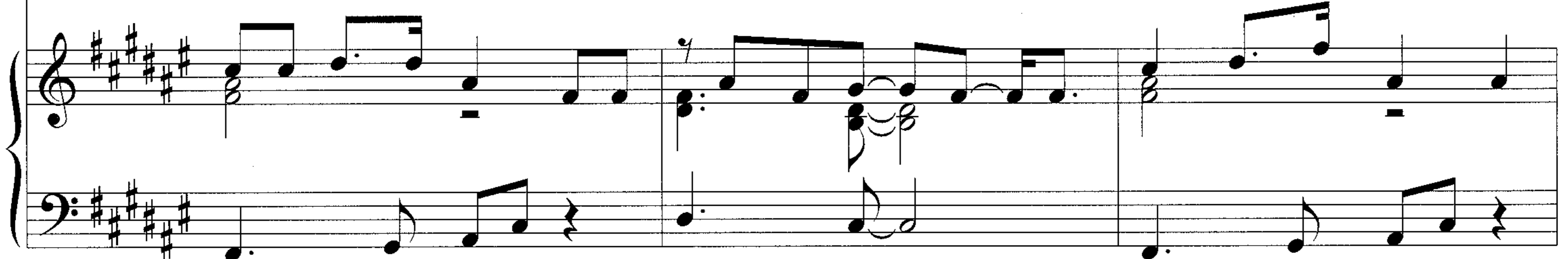
1. With her smile as sweet as a warm wind in summer, she's got me
(Verses 2, 3 & 4 see block lyric)

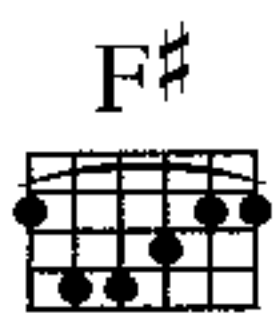
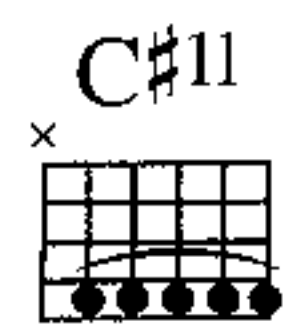
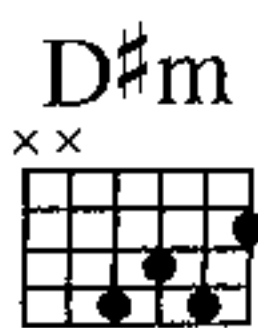


F# D#m C#11 F#

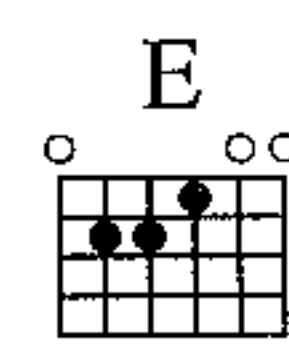
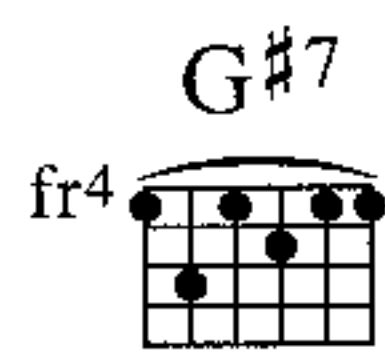
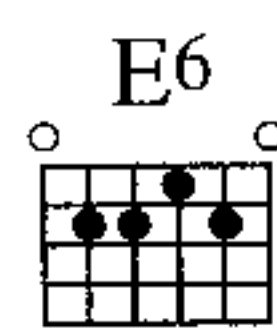
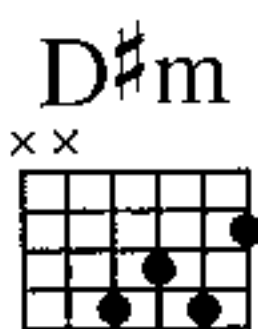


fly-ing like a bird in a bright June sky,— and— then just when she thinks that



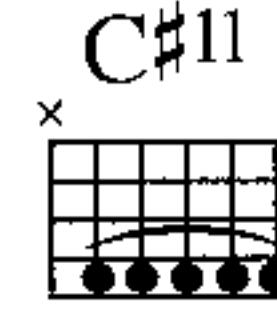
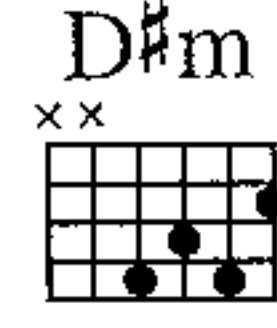
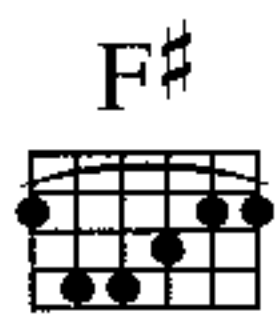
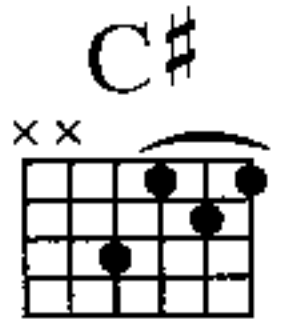
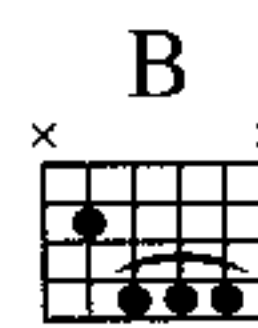


I've got her num - ber, brings me down to the ground with a



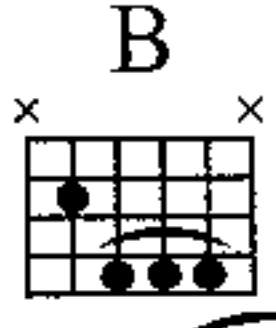
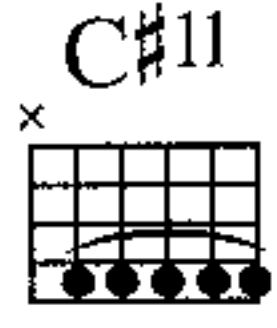
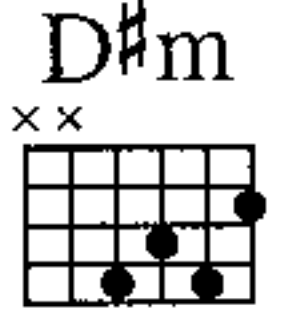
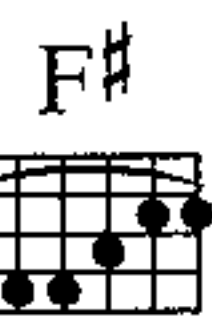
win - try eye — that's — my ba - by, she can be

4° To Coda ⊕ 1.

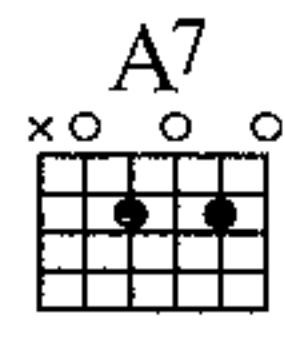
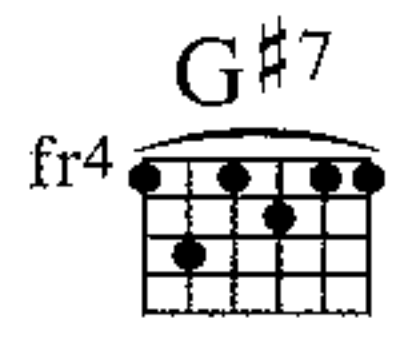


all four sea- sons in one day. 2. And when the

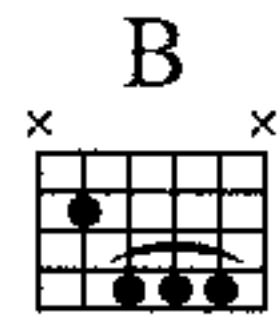
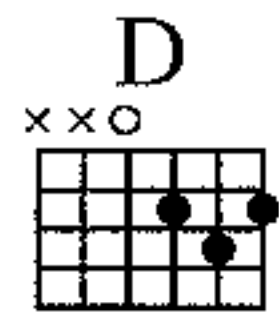
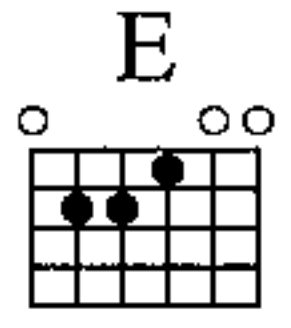
2.



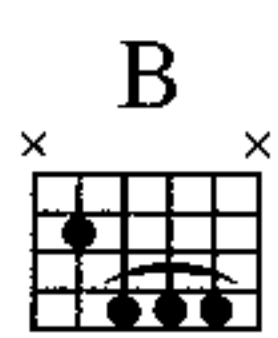
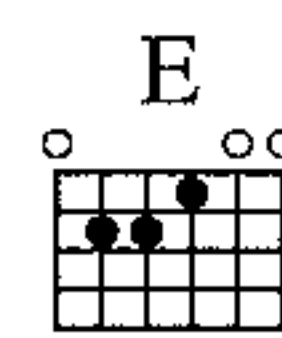
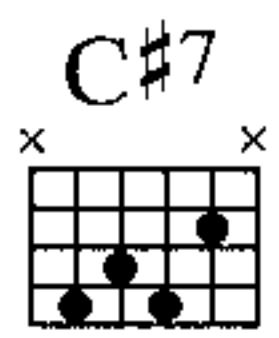
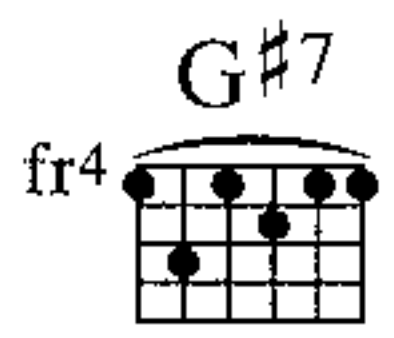
day. How will I know, — how can I



tell, which side of the bed she takes— when the

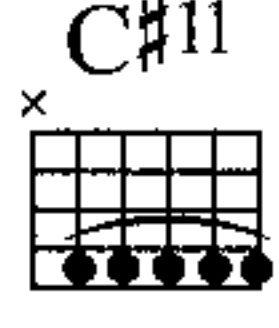
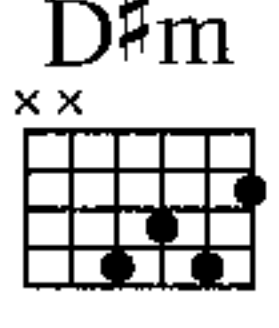
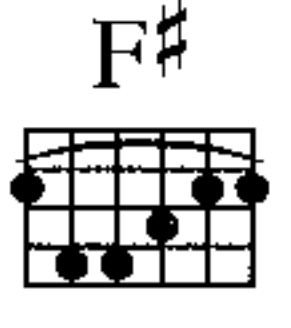


day be - gins?— she can be kind, she can be



cruel, she got me guess-ing like a game - show fool. 3. She can

3.



day.

D#m

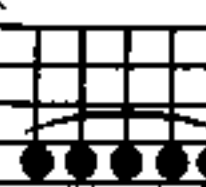
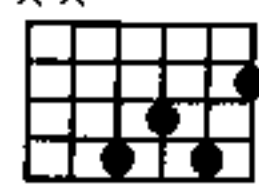
C#11

F#

F#

B

F#

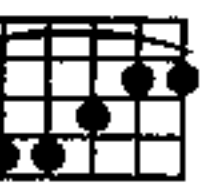


Watch - ing the wea - ther man's - been

F#

B

F#



no good at all, - Win - ter, Spring, Sum - mer, I'm bound for a fall. - No

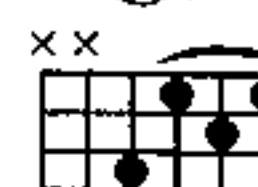
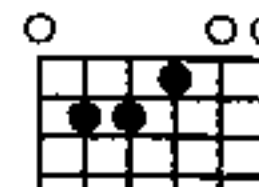
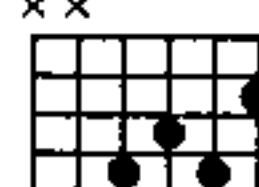
D#m

G#7

E

B

C#



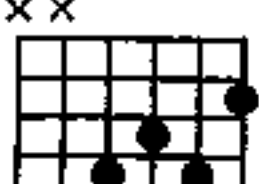
long term pre - dic - tion for my ba - by, she can be all four sea - sons in one

F#

D#m

C#11

B



day. - How will I know, - how can I

G#7 fr4 A7

tell which side of the bed she takes— when the

E D B G#7 fr4

day be-gins?— She can be kind,— she can be cruel,

C#7 E B

she got me guess - ing like a game - show fool. 4. If it's a

D.%. al Coda

⊕ *Coda*

F# D#m E6 G#7 E

day. That's—my ba-by, she can be

B C# F# D#m C#11

all four sea-sons in one day.)

F# D#m C#11 F# C#11

Verse 2:

And when the night time comes with no interference
 To our warm summer love with all its charms
 But like a thoroughbred horse she can turn on a sixpence
 And I find that I'm back in Mistress Winter's arms
 That's my baby
 She can be all four seasons in one day.

Verse 3:

She can change her mind like she changes her sweaters
 From one minute to the next it's hard to tell
 She blows hot and cold just like stormy weather
 She's my gift from the Lord or a fiend from hell
 That's my baby
 She can be all four seasons in one day.

Verse 4:

If it's a sunny day I take my umbrella
 Just in case the raindrops start to fall
 You could say that I'm just a cautious fellow
 I don't want to be caught in a sudden squall
 That's my baby
 She can be all four seasons in one day.

La Belle Dame sans regrets

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING & DOMINIC MILLER

$\text{♩} = 150$

Cm7
fr3^x

D7(b9)
fr4^x

Gm9
fr3

Gm6
xx

E^b6
xx

D7 aug
xxo

G
ooo

/F

E dim
xx

E^b dim
xx

D7
xxo

D7 aug
xxo

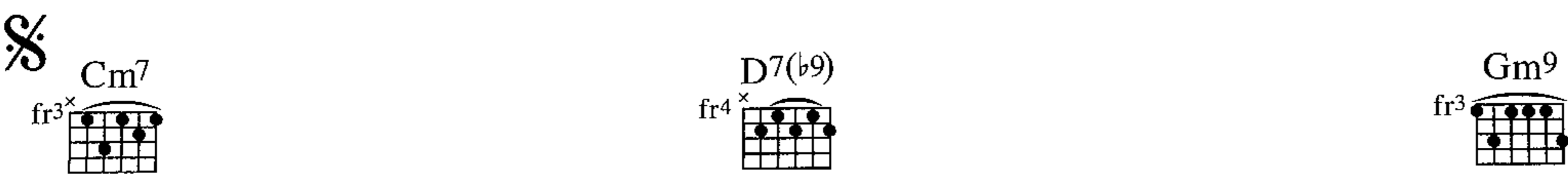
Gm
fr3

Cm7
fr3^x


D7
xxo

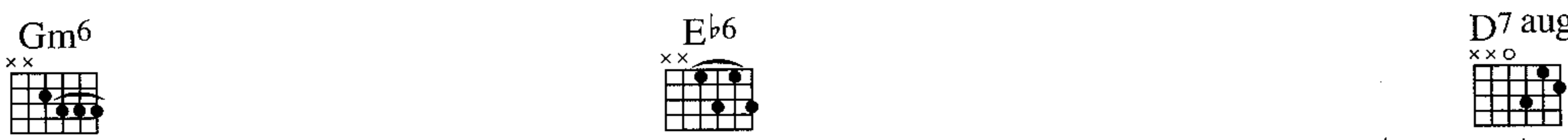
Gm
fr3

Dan - sons—

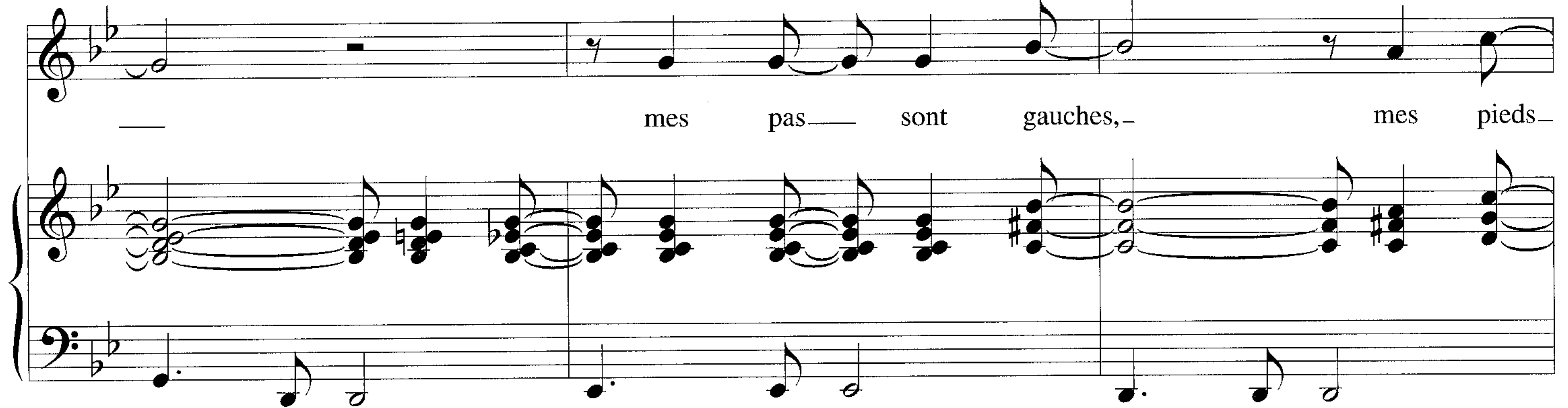


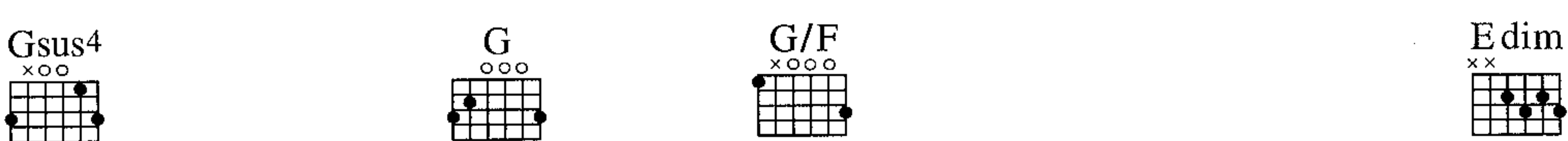
tu dis, — et moi, je suis, —






mes pas — sont gauches, — mes pieds —






tu fauches, — je crains — les sots —





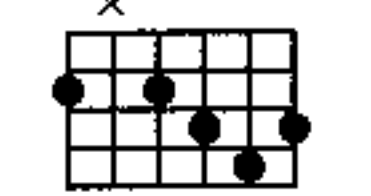
je cherche — en vain — les mots — pour m'ex-



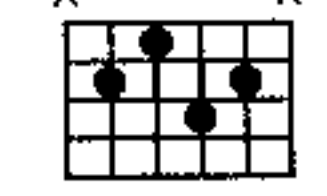
Em7(b5)



F#13(b9)

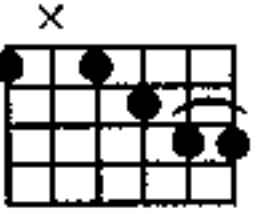


Bmaj9

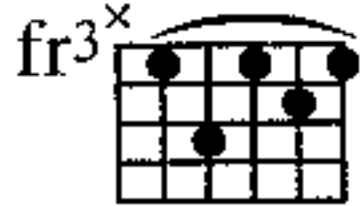


pli - quer — ta vie, —

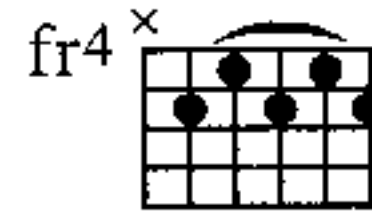
F13



Cm7



D7(b9)

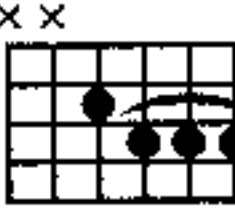


a - lors, — tu ments, — ma Sœur, —

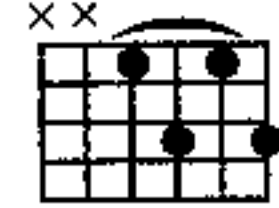
Gm9



Gm6

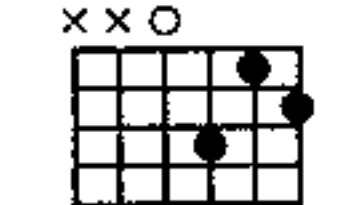


Eb6

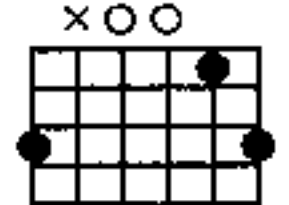


tu brises — mon cœur — je pense, — tu sais, —

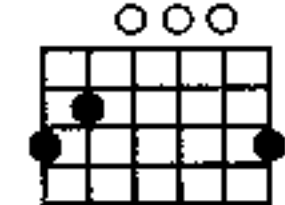
D7 aug



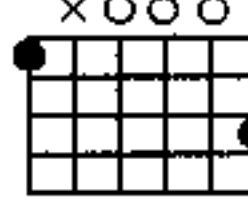
Gsus4



G



G/F



er - reurs, — ja - mais — j'é - coute —

E dim
xx

E^b dim
xx

D7
xxo

— tu parles, — je ne — com - prends — pas bien, —




Gm
fr3

C9
x

D7sus4
xxo

— la belle — dame sans — re - grets. —



Gm
fr3

E dim
xx

E^b maj7
xx

— La belle — dame sans —



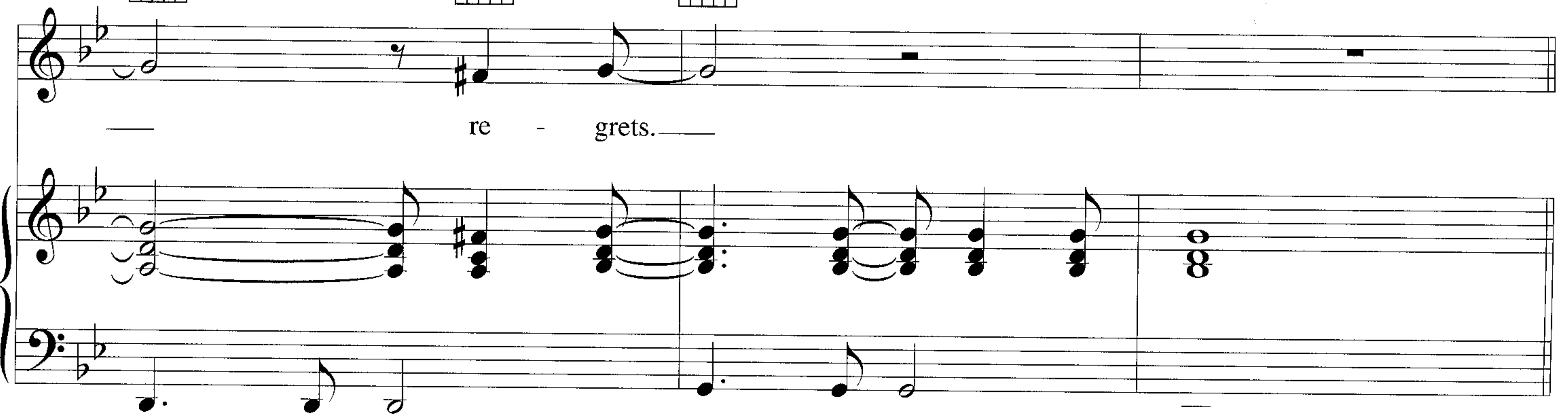
To Coda ⊕

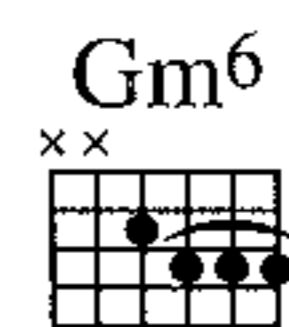
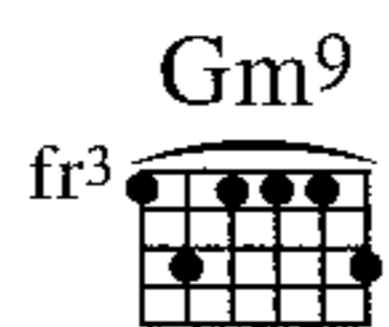
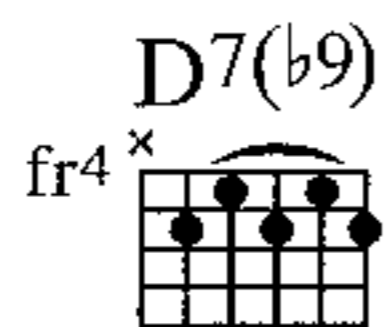
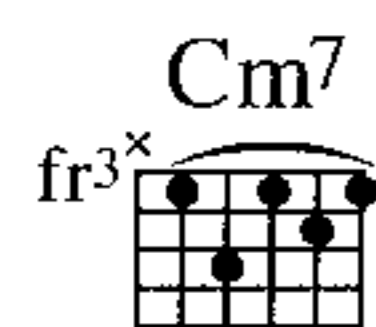
D7sus4
xxo

D7
xxo

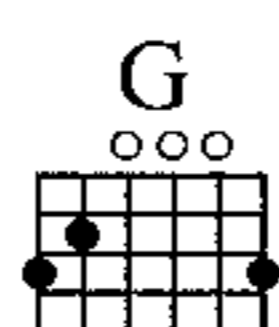
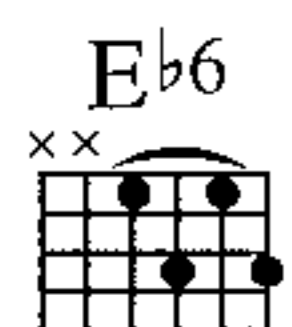
Gm
fr3

— re - grets. —

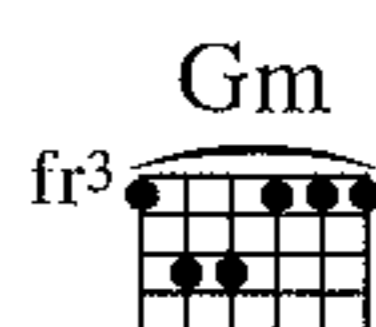
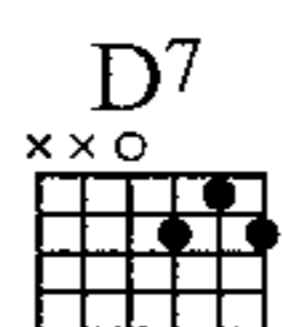
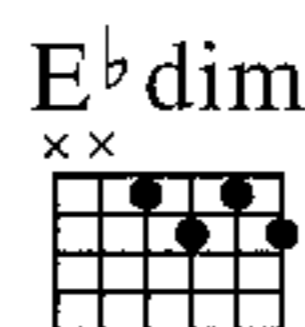
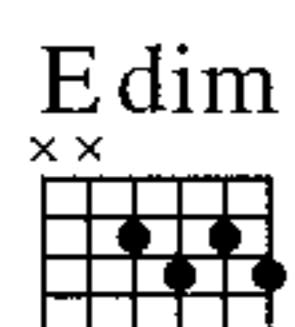




First system of musical notation, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

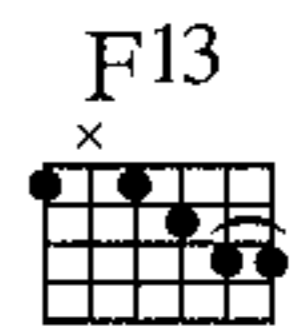
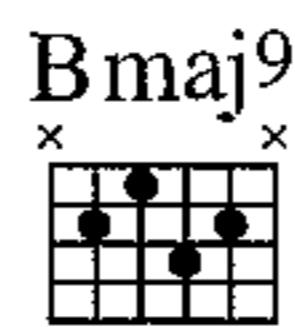
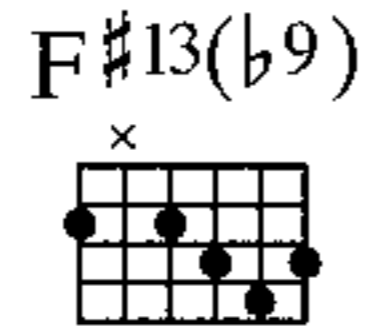
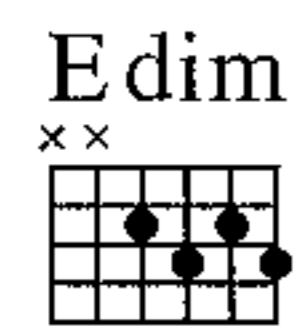


Second system of musical notation, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.



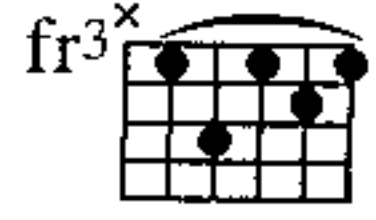
Third system of musical notation, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

1.

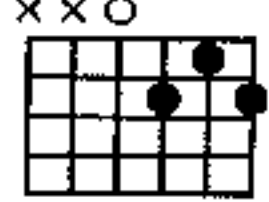


Fourth system of musical notation, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

2. Cm7



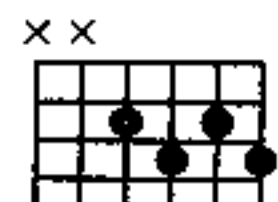
D7



Gm



E dim



Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

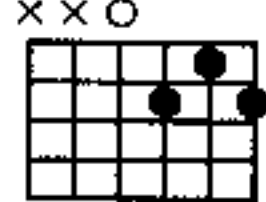
E♭maj7



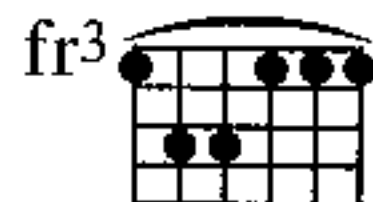
D7sus4



D7



Gm



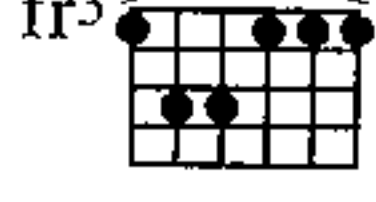
D.%. al Coda

3. Je pleure—

Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

⊕ Coda

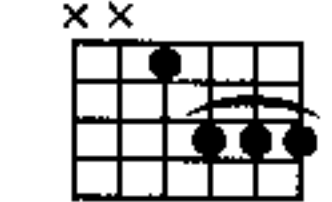
Gm



E dim



E♭maj7

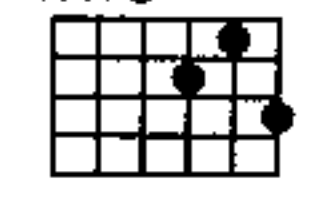


rall.

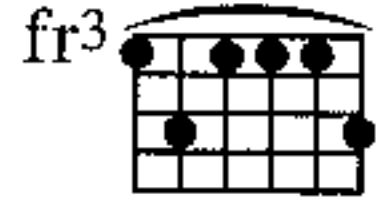
La belle, la belle dame

Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

D7sus4

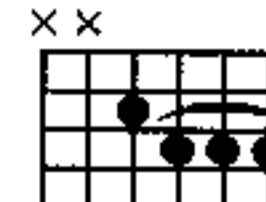


Gm9



a tempo

Gm6



sans

re - grets.—

Musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Chord diagrams: Cm7 (fr3^x), D7(b10) (fr4^x), D7(b9) (fr4^x), Gm9 (fr3^x)

Musical score for the first system, featuring a guitar part with a single note and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Chord diagrams: Gm6 (xx), Cm7 (fr3^x), D7(b10) (fr4^x), D7(b9) (fr4^x)

Musical score for the second system, featuring a guitar part with a single note and a piano accompaniment with chords and a bass line.

Verse 3:
 Je pleure, tu ris
 Je chante, tu cries
 Tu sèmes les graines
 D'un mauvais chêne
 Tu en a ras le bol
 J'attends toujours,
 Mes cris sont sourds.

Verse 4:
 Tu ments, ma Sœur
 Tu brises mon cœur
 Je pense, tu sais
 Erreurs, jamais
 J'écoute, tu parles
 Je ne comprends pas bien
 La belle dame sans regrets.

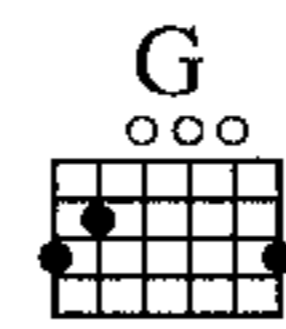
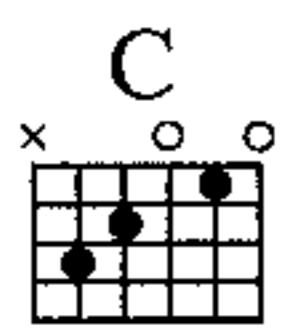
valparaiso

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

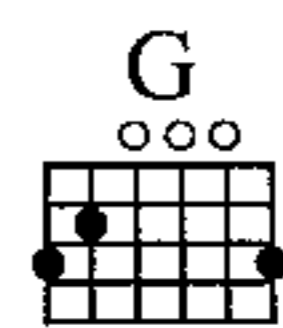
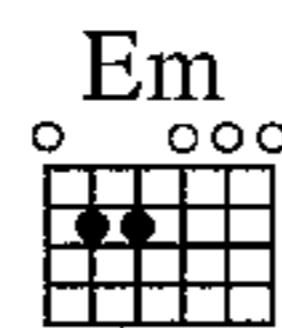
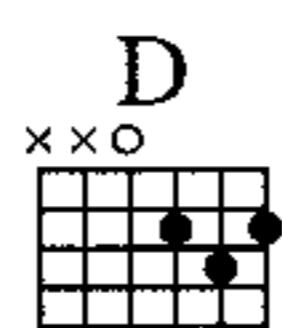
♩=112

First system of piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of G major. Treble clef: quarter note G4, quarter note A4, quarter note B4. Bass clef: quarter note G2, quarter note A2, quarter note B2.

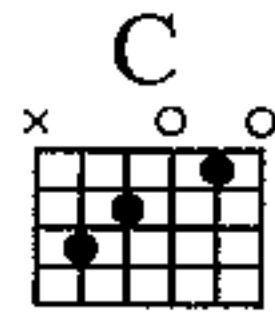
Second system of piano introduction. Treble clef: quarter note C5, quarter note B4, quarter note A4. Bass clef: quarter note G2, quarter note A2, quarter note B2.



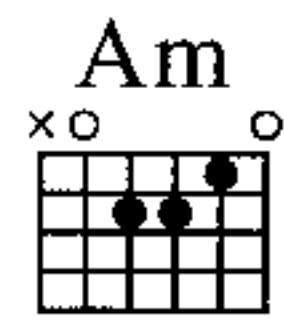
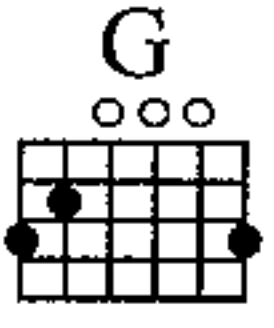
Chase the dog star ov - er the sea,
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



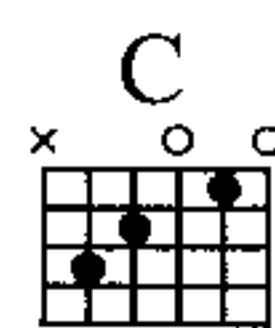
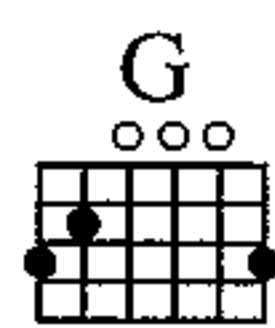
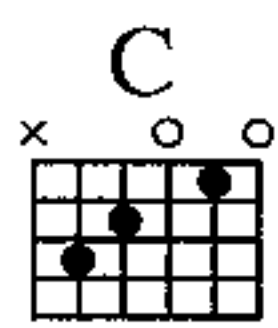
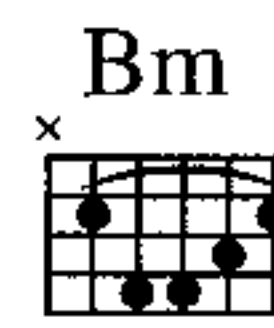
home where my true love is wait - ing for



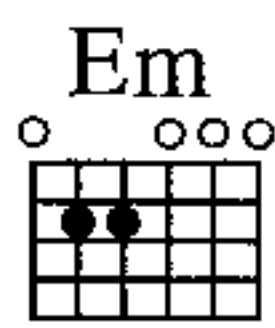
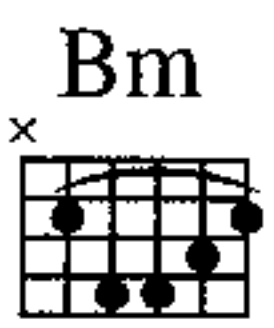
me. Rope the south wind



can - vas the stars. Har - ness the

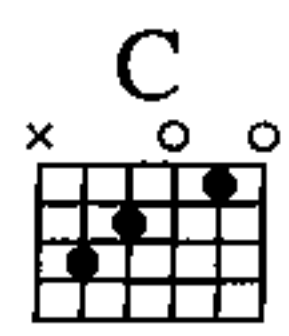


moon - light so she can safe - ly go round the Cape

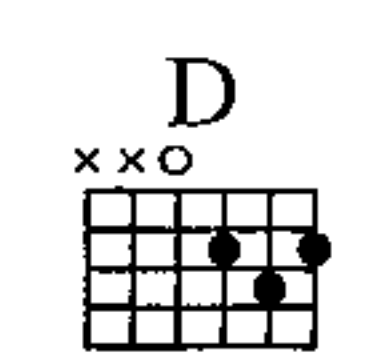
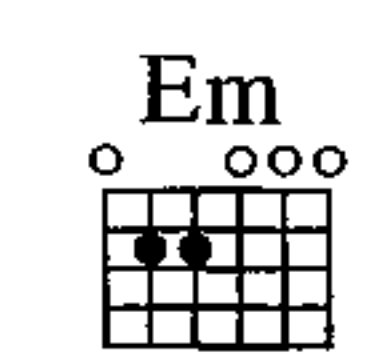
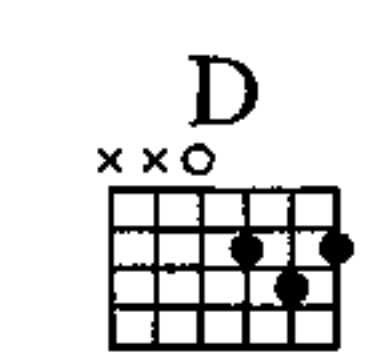
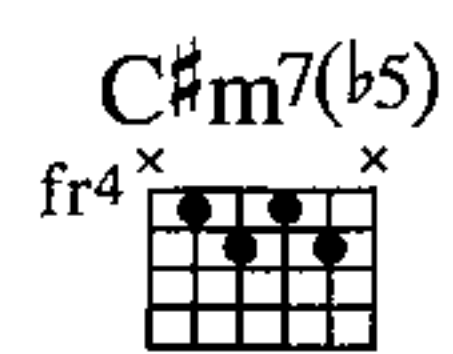


To Coda ⊕

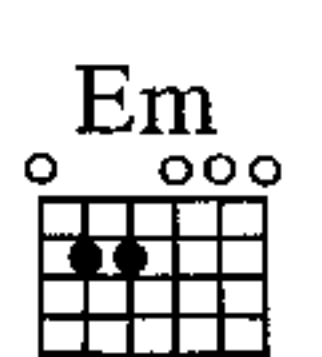
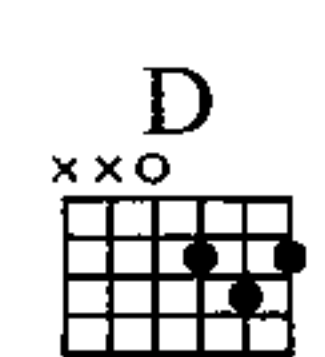
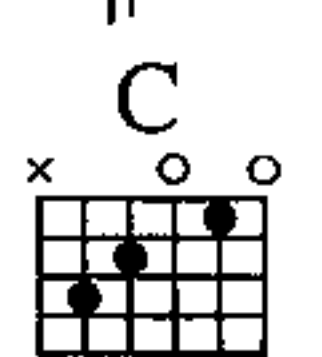
Horn to Val - pa - rai - so.



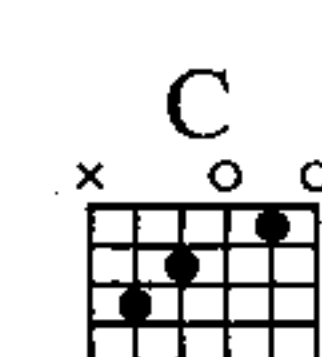
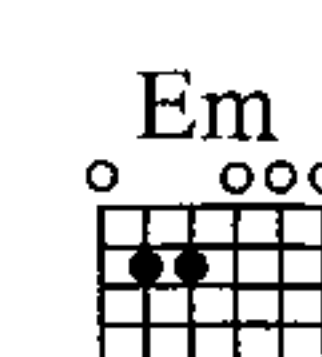
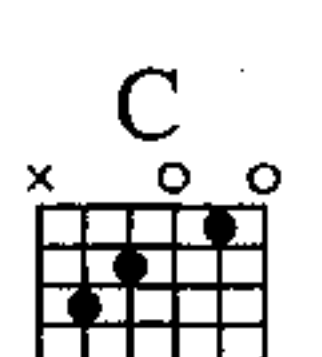
Val - pa - rai - so. And



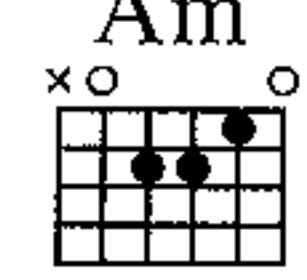
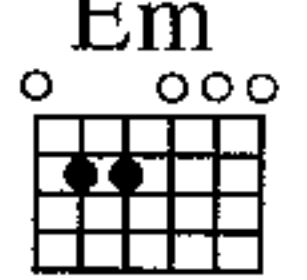

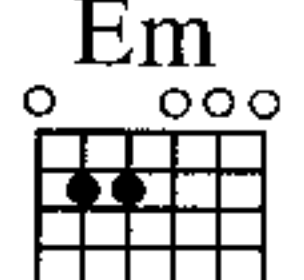
ev - 'ry road I walked would take me down to the sea with




ev - 'ry bro - ken pro - mise in my sack. And



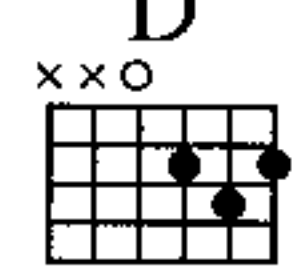
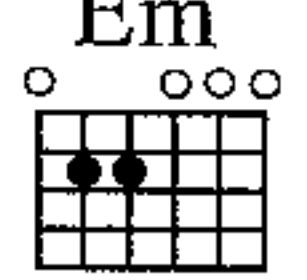
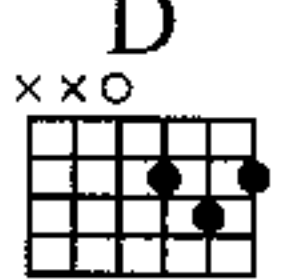
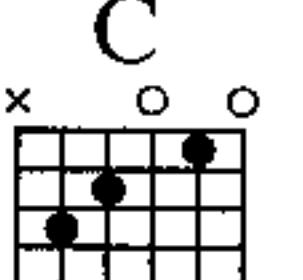
ev - 'ry love would al - ways send the ship of my heart,

Am  Em  Dadd9  Em 


ov - er the roll - - - ing sea.



D.%. al Coda \oplus *Coda*

D  Em  D  C 

Val - pa - rai -



A9  fr6 

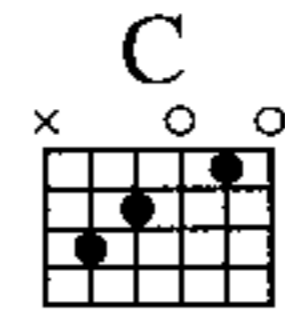
so Val - pa - rai -



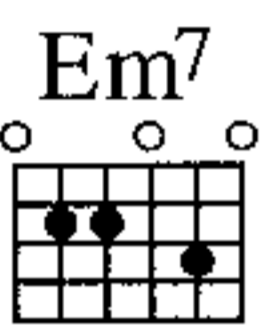
F#m7(b5) 

so. Val - pa - rai -





SO.



Repeat to fade

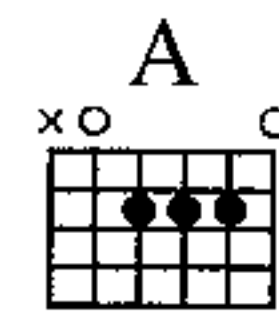
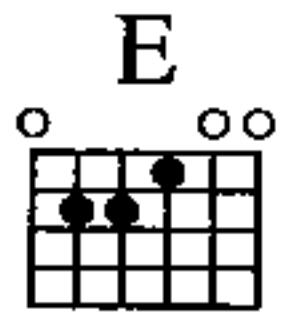
Verse 2:
 Red the port light
 Starboard the green
 How will she know of the devils I've seen?
 Cross the sky
 Star of the sea
 Under the moonlight
 There she can safely go
 Round the Cape Horn to Valparaiso.

Verse 3:
 If I should die
 And water's my grave
 She'll never know if I'm damned or I'm saved.
 See the ghost
 Over the sea
 Under the moonlight
 There she can safely go
 Round the Cape Horn to Valparaiso.

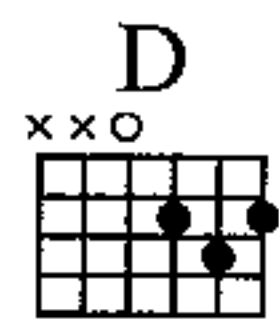
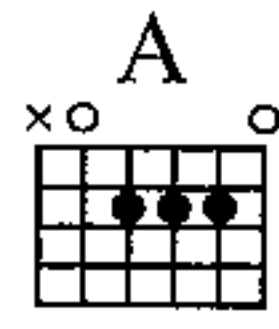
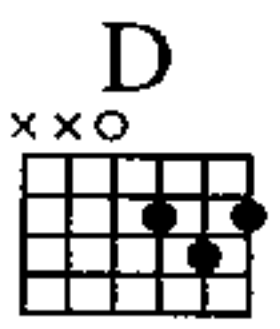
Lithium sunset

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

$\text{♩} = 180$

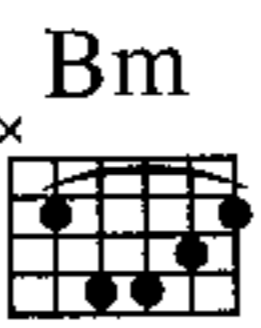
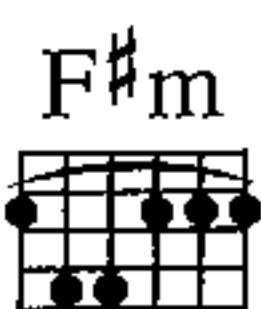


Fill my eyes

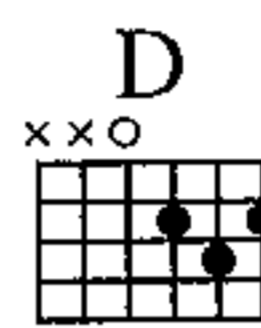
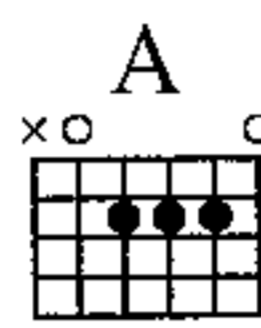
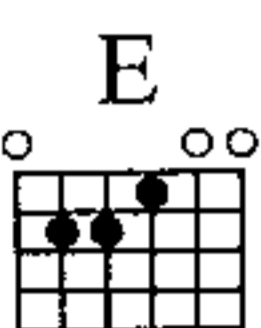


o li - thi - um sun - set

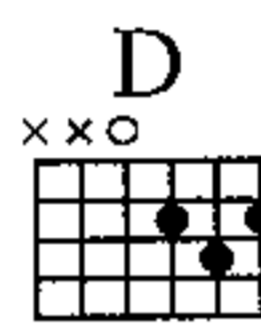
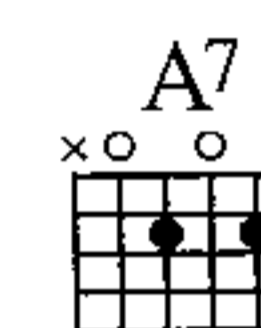
and take this lone - some



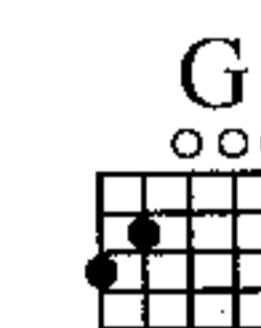
bur - den of wor - ry from my — mind.



Take this heart - ache — of ob - si - di - an dark -



ness and fold — my dark - ness



in - side — your yel - low light. I've — been scat -

F#m

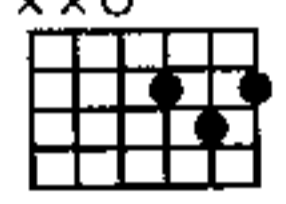


Bm

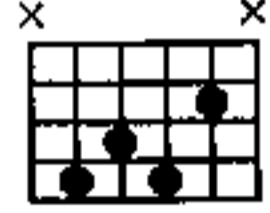


tered, I've been shat - tered, I've been knocked—

D



C#7



out of the race, but I'll get

F#m

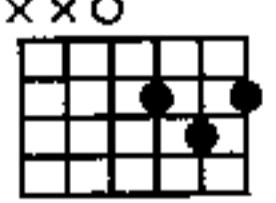


Bm

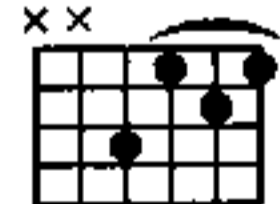


bet - ter, I feel your light—

D



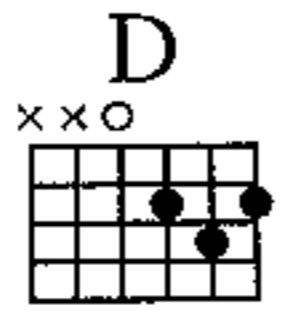
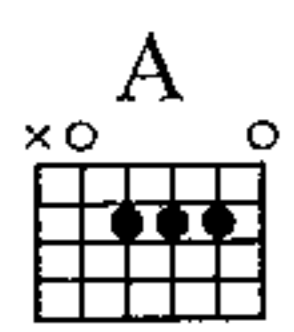
C#



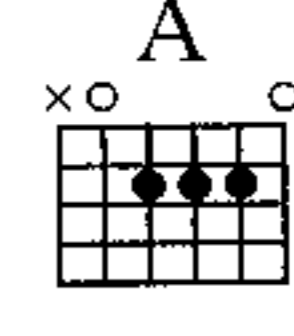
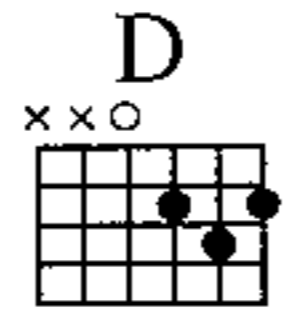
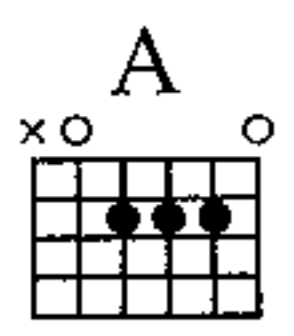
F



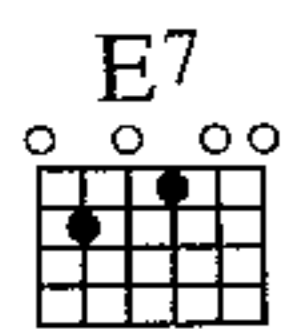
up on my face. Heal my



soul o li - thi - um



sun - set and I'll ride the turn - ing world



in - to an - oth - er night, in - to an - oth - er night,

in - to an - oth - er night.

See Mer - cu - ry fall -

ing, — see Mer - cu - ry fall -

ing, — see Mer - cu - ry fall - ing, —

see Mer - cu - ry fall - ing, — See Mer - cu - ry fall -

Repeat ad lib.

STB. KREFELD



42.80

9609 9274