STING

The Singles Collection

18 of Sting's most popular single releases
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All This Time
Words & Music by Sting

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saw a city in the fog and an old church tower where the seagulls play.

Saw the shire horses walking home in the sodium light, two priests on the ferry, October geese on a cold winter's night.
All this time the river flowed endlessly to the sea.

1. Two priests If I had my way,

2. I'd take a boat from the river and I'd bury

To Coda
the old man,
I'd bury him at sea.

3. Blessed are the

Coda

Jesus exists, then how come He never lived here.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Yeah, yeah.

Teachers told...
us

the Romans built this place,

they built a wall and a temple on the edge of the Empire garrison
town.

They lived and they died, they

prayed to their gods, but the stone gods did not make a sound, and their em-

1

8
-ire crum-bled till all that was left were the stones the work-men found.

All this time the ri-ver flowed in the fall-ing light of a north-

- ern sun. If I had my way I'd take a
boat from the river,
men go crazy in congregations, they only get better one by one,

one, one by one, by one, one by

I looked out across shire horses walking home in the sodium

boat from the river,
Verse 2:
Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying,
To serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

Chorus:

Verse 3:
Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor than be a fat man in the eye of the needle
And as these words were spoken I swear I hear
The old man laughing
What good is a used up world,
And how could it be worth having.

Chorus 3:
All this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists then how come He never lived here.
[Verse 1]
How many of you people out there been hurt in some kind of love affair, and how many times did you swear that you'd never love again?

[Chorus]
How many lonely, sleepless nights? How many lies, how many fights? And why

[Verse 2]
(See block lyric)
would you want to put yourself through all of that again?

One day you could be looking through an old book in rainy weather, you see a picture of her smiling at you when you were still together. You could be walking down the street and who should you chance to meet, but that
same old smile you've been thinking of all day? Why don't we

\section*{CHORUS}

turn the clock to zero, honey, I'll sell the stock, we'll spend all the money, we're

starting up a brand new day. Turn the clock all the way back, I

wonder if she'll take me back, I'm thinking in a brand new
way.  

Turn the clock to zero, sister, you'll never know how much I missed her, I'm

starting up a brand new day. 

Turn the clock to zero, boss, the

river's wide, we'll swim across, starting up a brand new day.

It could happen to you just like it happened to me. There's sim-
ply no immunity, there's no guarantee. I say, love—

is such a force— if you find yourself in it— you need some time

for reflection, you say, baby wait a minute, wait a minute,

wait a minute, wait a minute. wait a minute wait a (minute.)

Yes you can

D. §. repeat chorus to fade
Fields Of Gold
Words & Music by Sting

Flowing, moderately

You'll remember me when the west wind moves up
stay with me, will you be my love a

on the fields of barley, You'll forget the sun in his
mong the fields of barley? We'll forget the sun in his

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jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold.
jalous sky as we lie in fields of gold.

So she
See the

took her love for to gaze a while
west wind move like a lover so

In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

19
the fields of gold. Will you
the fields of gold.

I never made promises lightly and there have been

some that I've broken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk.

in fields of gold. We'll walk in fields of gold.
Many years have passed since those
member me when the

summer days among the fields of barley. See the
west wind moves upon the fields of barley. You can
Children walk as the sun goes down among the fields of gold.
Tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold,
You'll recall when we walked in fields of gold.
When we walked in fields of gold.
Fortress Around Your Heart
Words & Music by Sting

Medium Fast

Under the ruins of a walled city

crumbling towers in beams of yellow light.
No flags of truce, no cries

_of pity:_
the siege guns had been pounding through the night.

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It took a day to build the city.

We walked through its streets in the afternoon.

As I returned across the fields I’d known,

I recognized the walls that I once made.

Had to stop in my tracks for fear of walking on the mines I’d laid. And if...
I've built this fortress around your heart, then circled you in trenches and barbed wire, let me build a bridge, for I cannot fill the chasm, and let me set the battlements on fire.
This prison has now become your home,
that I'd invented inside,

A way so long for years and years,
It took a day to build the city.

We walked through its streets in the afternoon,
you probably thought or even wished that I was dead.

Then I went off to fight some battle,
that I'd invented inside,

my head.
to pay.
While the arms are all sleeping, beneath the tattered flag,
As I returned across the lands I'd known, I recognized the fields where

we'd made, I once played,
I had to stop in my tracks, for fear of
walking on the mines, I'd laid. And if I'd laid. And if

cresc.

CODA

Repeat and Fade
1. I dream of rain, _e_lay, _e_lay._
   (Verse 4 see block lyric)
   I dream of gardens
   in the desert sand. I wake in pain, _e_lay, _e_lay._

2. I dream of love as time runs through my hand. 2. I dream of fire, _e_lay, _e_lay._
   These dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire.

Each of her veils, a se- cret prom- ise. This des- ert flower, e-

To Coda

No sweet per- fume ever tor- tured me more than this.
3. And as she turns, _ ey _ ey _
   This way she moves in the

lo - gic of all my dreams. This fire _ burns, _

D.S. al Coda

_ ey _ ey _
   I re - al - ise that no - thing's as it seems.
- tured me more than this. Sweet desert rose, e-lay, e-lay.

This memory of Eden haunts us all. This desert flower, this

rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the fall.
Verse 4:
I dream of rain, elay, elay
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in pain, elay, elay
I dream of love as time runs through my hand.

Chorus 2:
I dream of rain, elay, elay
I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I close my eyes, her rare perfume
Is the sweet intoxication of her love.
Englishman In New York
Words & Music by Sting

Brightly
Em A Bm Em A Bm A

I don't drink coffee
(8) Takes more than combat gear to make a man,

I like my toast done on one side.
 Takes more than a licence for a gun.

Em

And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an Englishman in New York.

Em

Con-front your en-e mies, a-void them when you can, a
gentleman will walk but never run.

Em

(1.) You see me walking down Fifth Avenue._
(2. %) If “man-ners mak-eth man” as some-one said._

Em

a walking cane here at my side.

Em

he's the hero of the day.
I take it everywhere I walk
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile.

I'm an Englishman in New York

Woh,
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an
English man in New York.

Modesty propriety, can
lead to notoriety but you could end up as the only one...
Gentleness, sobriety, are rare in this society, at night a candle’s brighter than the sun.

Solo ad lib.

N.C.
No matter what they say, be yourself.

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an

Englishman in New York.

(1º) Oh
1. Innocent.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

that’s my way;

don’t know where I am.

Catch my breath,

can’t think straight,
gotta make a plan.
But I get butterflies,

water in my eyes.

'Cause I'm fragile when I hear your name,

fragile when you call.

This could be the nearest thing to love.
And I'm fragile when I hear you speak; fragile, feeling small.

This could be the closest thing to love.

[1.]  [2.]
Verse 2:
Shake and sweat, wipe my brow
Scared of what’s to come.
Lie awake, toss and turn
Am I the only one?

But I get butterflies etc.
If You Love Somebody
Set Them Free

Medium Fast

(Dm9)

Free, free, set them free.

Play 3 times

(Dm9)

Free, free, set them free.

G9

If you need some-bod-y,

G

(1,3) call my-

F/A

(2) just look in-to my-

G

them free.

G

If you want some-one,

Dm7

or a whip-ping boy,

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,

F/A

or a whip-ping boy,

G

Dm7

name.

G

If you want some-one,
if you love someone,

somebody,

one set them free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them free.

(Free, free, set them free) Set them free.
(can't keep)
Forever conditioned to believe that we can't live, we can't
live here and be happy with less.
With so many riches, so
many souls, with every thing we see that we want to possess. If you
need somebody,
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
Dm9
G
Am7
G
Repeat and Fade
with vocal ad lib.
free. (Free, free, set them free)
Set them
If I Ever Lose My Faith In You
Words & Music by Sting

Moderately

Am7

A7

Gsus/A

G+/A

Asus2

A

G

Dsus2(sus4)

D

Dsus2(sus4)

D

You could say I was a
Some would say I was a
I never saw no

lost my faith in science
lost man in a lost
miracle of science

ence world.

and progress.

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You could say I lost my belief in the holy church.
You could say I lost my faith in the people on T. V.
that didn't go from a blessing to a curse.

You could say I never saw no
lost my sense of direction.
lief in our politicians.
military solution

You could say all of this and worse, but
They all seem like game show hosts to me.
If I ever lose my faith in you
there'd be nothing left for me to do.
Hey, hey.
I could be lost inside their lies without a trace, but every time I close my eyes I see your face.

that didn't always end up as something worse, but
let me say this first:

if I ever lose my faith in you, if I ever lose

my faith in you there'd be nothing left for me to do,

there'd be nothing left for me to do. If I ever lose
Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Words & Music by Sting

Gm
Let your soul be your pilot,

F
let your soul guide you

Fsus4
up on your way.

I. When you're

down
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

when your secret's all found

out.

When your troubles

take to mounting.

when the
map you have__leads you__to dust. When there's__

no in_for_ma tion_

and the com-pass turns
to no-where that

you know well. Let your com-pass spins be-tween
dow pane
to the lights. up on the hill.

The distance seems so strange to you now and the dark room—seems so still.

D.### al Coda
Coda

3. Let your

Let your

soul guide you,
let your soul guide you
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
Mad About You
Words & Music by Sting

A stone's throw from Jerusalem

I walked a lonely mile in the moonlight. And though a million stars were shining.
my heart was lost on a distant planet
that whirls around the April moon,

whirling in an arc of sadness, I'm lost without you,
I'm lost without you, though

all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall into the sea,
I'm mad about you, I'm

mad about you,
And from the dark secluded valleys
They say a city in the desert lies.
I heard the ancient songs of sadness,
the vanity of an ancient king,
but every step I thought of you,
but the city lies in broken pieces, where the
every footprint only you.
wind howls and the vultures sing.
Every star a grain of sand
These are the works of man,
the leavings of a dried up ocean, tell me how much longer
this is the sum of our ambition, it would make a prison of my life,
how much longer?
if you became another's wife.
With
ev'ry prison blown to dust my enemies walk free, I'm mad about you, I'm

mad about you. I've never in my life

caug

felt more alone than I do now. Al -

though I claim dominions over all I see, it means
Am | F | Eaug

Am | E/B | Eaug

And

F | Dm | D#dim | E

though you hold the keys to ruin of
ev'-ry thing I see,
with
ev'-ry prison blown to dust,
my enemies walk free,
though
all my kingdoms turn to sand
and fall into the sea,
I'm

Am | F | E | Am

mad about you,
I'm mad about you.
Moon Over Bourbon Street
Words & Music by Sting

Slow and subdued (in 2)

F#m7-5

There's a moon many years ago over Bourbon that I through the

Em

walks every day

F#m7-5

night came streets of what I am.

Em

I see faces as they

B

I was trapped in this life

Em

She's innocent and young

B

pass beneath like an innocent lamb.

Em

Now I can have

day to be strong, when I pray to God above? I've the
hat hides the eye of a beast.

know what I do must be wrong.
face of a sinner but the hands and destroy the thing I love.

Oh, you'll never see my shade or hear the sound.

To Coda

of my feet while there's a moon over
F#    Bm    Em    Am

Em/G   F#    Em/G   Am/B

F#m7-5/B  B7  D.S. al Coda

CODA  C

She  moon  o-ver

B7

No Chord

Bour-bon Street.
1. In-side your mind is a re-lay sta-tion, a mis-sion probe in-to the un-know-ing.
2. There’s no re-li-gion but sex and mu-sic, there’s no re-li-gion but sound and danc-ing.

We send a seed to a dis-tant fu-ture, then we can watch the gal-xies grow-ing.
There’s no re-li-gion but line and col-our, there’s no re-li-gion but sa-cred trance.

This ain’t no time for doubt-ing your pow-er, this ain’t no time for hid-ing your care.
There’s no re-li-gion but the end-less o-cen, there’s no re-li-gion but the moon and stars.
You're climbing down from an ivory tower,
you've got a stake in the world we ought to share.
There's no religion but time and motion,
there's no religion, just tribal scars.

You see the stars are moving so slowly,
but still the earth is moving so fast.
Throw a pebble in and watch the ocean,
see the ripples vanish in the distance.

Can't you see the moon is so lonely,
she's still trapped in the pain of the past.
It's just the same with all the emotions,
it's just the same in every instance.

This is the time of the worlds colliding,
There's no religion but the joys of rhythm,
This is the time of Kingdoms falling,
there's no religion but the rites of Spring,
This is the time of the worlds dividing, time to heed your call. Send your love into the future.

there’s no religion in the path of hate, no prayer but the one I sing. Send your precious love into some distant time.
And fix that wounded planet

with the love of your healing.

Send your love, oh send your love.
Oh, send your love.

Send your love.

There's no religion but sex and music, there's no religion that's right or winning.
There's no religion in the path of hatred, ain't no prayer but the one I'm singing.

Am7

Send your love.

Send your love.
Seven Days
Words & Music by Sting

Smoothly, in a fast Latin groove

C6/9

Cmaj6/9 Cmaj9 C6/9

"Seven days" was
The fact he's over

Eb6/9(#11)

all she wrote,
a kind of ultimate

six foot ten
might instill fear in oth -
-tum note, she gave to me,
-er men, but not in me,
she the

gave to me. When I thought the field
might y flea. Ask if I am mouse.

had cleared, it seems another
or man, the mirror squeaked, a

suit appeared to challenge me,
way I ran. He'll murder me

83
really have to make her mine.

won't be playing Scrabble for her hand, I fear.

it's him or me.

I need that beer.

Monday I could wait till Tuesday, if

I make up my mind.

Wed'n sawday would be
fine,
Thurs-day's on my mind.

Fri-day'd give me time,
Sat-ur-day could

wait,
but Sun-day'd be too late.

To Coda
Seven days

will quickly go.

The fact remains

I love her so.

Seven days,

so
many ways, but I can't run away.

C6/9

I can't run away.
Sunday'd be too late
Do I

have to tell a story
of a

thousand rainy days since we first met?
It's a big enough umbrella, but it's always me that ends up getting wet, yeah.
G7sus  G       Eb       G/B
So - vi - ets. Mis - ter Krush - chev said, "We will bu - ry you."

Cm       G       Cm       Cm/Bb
I don’t sub - scribe to this point of view. It’d be such an igno - rant

Ab       Bb       Fm7       Bb       Cm
thing to do if the Rus - sians love their chil - dren too. How

Cm       Cm/Bb     Ab       Bb       Fm       Gm       Ab       Bb
I can save my lit - tle boy from the Op - pen - heim - er’s dead - ly toy? There's
is no monopoly on common sense, it's a lie we don't believe.

li - ti - cal fence. We share the same bio - lo - gy, re -

gard - less of ide - o - lo - gy. Be - lieve me when I say.

to you, I hope the Russians love their child - ren.
Russians love their children too.
We share the same biology, regardless of ideology.

But what might save us, me and you, is if the Russians love

their children too.

Repeat and Fade
He deals the cards as a meditation.

and those he plays never suspect.
He doesn't play for the money he wins;

he don't play for respect.

He deals the cards to find the answer;

the sacred geometry of chance.
The hidden law of a probable outcome, the numbers lead a dance.

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier, I know that the
Clubs are weapons of war. I know that diam-
monds mean money for this art, but
that's not the shape of my heart,
that's not the shape of my heart.
That's not the shape,
the shape of my heart...
We’ll Be Together
Words & Music by Sting

1.
(1.) I see me with you and

all the things you do keep turning round and round in my mind.

Forget the weather, we should always be together, any other thought is unknown.

To have you with me I would swim the seven seas, I need you as my guide and my light.

My love is a flame that burns in your name, we'll be together, we'll be together tonight...
We'll be together, we'll be together,

To Coda ♦

We'll be together, we'll be together.

1.  

[Music notation]

(2.) I see

Call me baby,

you can call me anything you want.
Call me baby, call me, call me.

CODA

We'll be together, we'll be together tonight.

Ad lib. to Fade

(Together) We'll be together tonight, (together) we'll be together tonight.
When We Dance
Words & Music by Sting

If he loved you like I
love you,
I would walk away in shame,
I’d move town, I’d change my name.

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2. The priest has said my soul's salvation, in the balance of
   - the angels on your hand his golden rings,
   - and underneath the wheels of passion

   I keep the faith in my fashion.} When we

   (2nd) I'm gonna love you more than life, angels will run and hide their

wings.

I'm gonna love you night and day,

I'm gonna try in every way.

I'm gonna find a place to live, give you all I've got to give.

wings.

I will love you more than life if you will only be my wife.

If I could break down these walls and shout my name at heaven's gate
I'd take these hands and I'd destroy the dark machineries of fate.

Cathedrals are broken, heaven's no longer above, and hell

fire's a promise away. I'd still be saying, I'm still in love.

He won't love you like I
love you.
he won't care for you this way.

he'll mis-treat you if you stay.

Come and

live with me.
we'll have children of our own.

I would love you more than life,
if you
wings.
I'm gon-na love you night and day,
I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way,
When we dance. I'm gon-na love you night and day,

I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way. I'm gon-na find a place to live,
give you all I've got to give.

I'm gon-na love you more than life, if you will only be my wife. I'm gon-na love you night and day,

Repeat ad lib. to fade

I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way.
18 of Sting's most popular single releases
Arranged for piano, voice & guitar

STING
The Singles Collection

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