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Memory

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

Freely

Midnight... Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her

memory? She is smiling alone. In the lamplight the withered leaves col-

lect at my feet. And the wind begins to moan.

Memory. All alone in the moonlight I can smile at the old days, I was beau-
tiful

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then... I remember the time I knew what happiness was. Let the
memory live again. Every street lamp

seems to beat a fantastic warming.

Someone mutters and a street lamp gutters and soon it will be
D  
C  
Am

Morning I must wait for the sunrise, I must think of a

F  
Em  
Dm7

new life And I must not give in. When the dawn comes tonight will be a

Am  
G7  
C

memory too And a new day will begin.

Ab  
Fm  
Db  
Ab

Burnt out ends of smoky days the stale cold smell of
morn - ing. The street lamp dies another night is o-ver.

a-no-ther day is daw - ning. Touch me. It's so eas-y to

leave me All a-lone with the mem - ry Of my days in the sun If you

touch me you'll un-der-stand what hap-pi-ness is. Look a new day has be-

gun.
Moderately slow

I got the feelin' the feelin's gone, my heart has gone to sleep.

One of these mornin's I'll be gone, my heart belongs to me.

Can we believe in fairy tales? Can love survive when

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all else fails?
Can't hide the feelin', the feelin's gone,

my heart belongs to me. But now my love, hey didn't I

love you, but we knew what had to be. Somehow my

love, I'll always love you, but my heart belongs to
Put out the light
and close your eyes.

Come lie beside me, don't ask why.

Can't hide the feeling the

feeling's gone, my heart belongs to me. (Group: But now my

love, hey didn't I love you? Didn't I love you? Didn't I love you? Didn't I love you, ba-

\[\text{Chord: Cm, Gm7, Cm, Gm7, Cm, Fm7} \]

\[\text{Lyrics: } \text{me.} \text{ Put out the light and close your eyes,} \text{ Come lie beside me, don't ask why. Can't hide the feeling the feeling's gone, my heart belongs to me. (Group: But now my love, hey didn't I love you? Didn't I love you? Didn't I love you? Didn't I love you, base} \]
Don’t cry my love, I’ll always love you, but my heart belongs to me, my heart belongs to me.

I got the feelin’ the feelin’s gone, my heart belongs to me.

(Group: Didn’t I love you? Didn’t I love you?)
New York State Of Mind

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Moderately Slow

D

F#7+5

Some folks like to get away, take a

seen all those movie stars and their

Bm7

Am7

D7

G

B7

holy day from the neighborhood,
hop a flight to Miami Beach or to

fancy cars and their limousines,
been high in the Rockies under the

Em

C9

D

A/C#

Bm

A

Hollywood. But I'm takin' a Greyhound on the
evergreens. But I know what I'm needin' and I
Hudson River line,
I'm in a New York state of mind.

It was so easy livin' day by day,
out of touch with the rhythm and blues.

But now I need a little give and take,

Bm/F#  E9  Gmaj7  G/A

Bm  E9  Bm  A  G/A

Bm  E9  Bm  A  F#7-9

Bm7  E9  Amaj7  Am7  C/D

Gmaj7  C#m7-5  F#7  Bmaj7
Comes down to reality and it's fine with me, 'cause I've let it slide.

I don't care if it's Chinatown or up on Riverside.
I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind,
I'm in a New York state of mind.

I don't have any reasons, 'cause I've left them all behind.

I'm in a New York, I'm in a New York state of mind.
You Don’t Bring Me Flowers

Words by NEIL DIAMOND, MARILYN BERGMAN
and ALAN BERGMAN
Music by NEIL DIAMOND

You don’t bring me flow-ers;

you don’t sing me love songs.

You hard-ly talk to me an-y-more

when you come through the door at the end of the day.

I re-mem-ber when

\[C \ G/C \ F/C \ G11 \ C \ G/C\]

\[F/C \ C \ F \ C/E\]

\[Dm7 \ Fmaj7 \ G\]
you couldn't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me.

Now after lovin' me late at night when it's

good for you and you're feelin' all right, well, you

just roll over, and you turn out the light.
And you don’t bring me flowers anymore.

It used to be so natural

to talk about forever, but used-to-be’s don’t count anymore. They just

lay on the floor till we sweep them away. And baby, I remember
all the things you taught me:
learned how to laugh, and I
learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, even
learned how to lie. You’d think I could learn how to
tell you good-bye, ’cause you don’t bring me flowers any
Am  D7sus  D7

more.

C/G  C6/G  G7sus  G7

Well, you’d

cresc.  ff

C  Em7  Am  Ab  Bb/Ab

think I could learn how to tell you goodbye.

rit.  decresc.

C/G  G7sus  G7  C  Cmaj7  C6  C/G  C

'cause you don't bring me flowers anymore.
No More Tears
(Enough Is Enough)

Words and Music by PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

It's raining, it's pouring, my love life is boring me to tears after all these years.

No sunshine, no moon-light, no star-dust, no sign of romance, we don't stand a chance.

I always dreamed I'd find the
perfect lover but he turned out to be like every other man I

loved, I loved... Rain ing, pour ing,

there's nothing left for us here and we won't waste an-

other tear.
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

you've had e - nough don't put up with his stuff, don't you do it.

If you've had your fill get the check, pay the bill, you can
Gm7

do it.

Tell him to just-

A/C#

g - get out. -

Dm

noth - ing left to talk ______ a - bout.

C

Pack his rain - coat, show him out, -

A/C#

just look him in the eye and sim-

Dm

ply shout: __________

E - nough is e - nough, is e - nough.
I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. Enough is enough, is enough. I want him out, I want him out that door now.
If you've reached the end don't pretend
that it's right when it's over.

If the feeling is gone, don't think twice just move on, get it over.

Tell him to just get out.
Dm      D7
say it clearly, I spell it out.

Gm7      Cm7
enough is enough, is enough. I can't go on, I can't go on.

D7      Gm7
no more, no. Enough is enough, is enough. I want him out,

Cm7      D7      Gm7
I want him out that door now.
Cm7          D7

Gm7          Cm7          D7

Ebmaj7       Dm7

I always dreamed I'd find the perfect

Ebmaj7

lover. But he turned out to be like
every other man I loved, I had no choice from the start.

I've got to listen to my heart

tearing us apart...
Gm7

Enough is enough, is enough.

I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. Enough is enough, is enough. I want him out, I want him out that door now.
It's raining, it's pouring
there's nothing left for us here.
And we won't waste
Another tear.

Enough is enough is enough is enough is enough

is enough is enough

Cm7

Gm7

F7-9

Cm7

Gm7

Gm7

Cm7

Gm7

3
Coming In And Out Of Your Life

Words and Music by
RICHARD PARKER and BOBBY WHITESIDE

I still can remember the last time I cried, I was holding you and loving you.

knowing it would end. I never felt so good, yet felt so bad, you're the one I love and what

makes it sad is you don't belong to me. And I can remember.
the last time I lied...
I was holding you... and telling you...
we could still be friends. Tried to

let you go,... but I can’t know,... and even though I’m not with you I need you so,... but

you don’t belong... to me. Coming in... And Out Of Your Life... isn’t

easy,... when there’s so many nights... I can’t hold you,... and I’ve told you... these
feelings are so hard to find.
Coming In And Out Of Your Life will never
free me, 'cause I don't need to touch you to feel you, it's real with you, I just
can't get you out of my mind. But I can re-member.
the last time we tried, each needing more than we could give, and knowing all the time. A strong-er love just
can't be found, even though at times this crazy world is turning up-side down you'll al-ways be long to
(Coming In And Out Of Your Life) it's not easy when there's so many times I can't hold you and I've told you these feelings are so hard to find.

(Coming In And Out Of Your Life) will never free me.

don't need to touch you to feel you, it's so real with you, I can't get you out of my mind.

But I can remember.
Evergreen

(Love Theme From “A STAR IS BORN”)

Words by PAUL WILLIAMS
Music by BARBRA STREISAND

With pedal throughout

A

Ah...

Bm/A

Love,

B/A

soft as an easy chair;

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love, fresh as the morning air.

One love that is shared by two, I have found.

G with you, Like a
rose under the April snow,

I was always certain

love would grow.

Ageless and ever green,

Love,
Dmaj7  Cmaj7

sometimes seen by two.

G/A  A7  Dmaj7  D6

You and I will make

cresc.

C#m7  Dmaj7

each night a first.

every

E/D  C#m7  G/A  A7

day a beginning.

Dmaj7  G#7sus  G#7
Spir - its  rise  and  their
loco

C#m7
dance  is  un - re - hearded.

A/B  B7
They  warm  and  ex - cite - us
cresc. e.

D/E
'cause  we  have  the  bright - est
allarg.
Amaj7

love,

two lights that shine as

Bm7

one,

morn - ing glo - ry and the

A/G#

mid - night sun

A

Time,

F#m

we've learned to sail above;

C#m7
Lost Inside Of You

Words and Music by BARBRA STREISAND
and LEON RUSSELL

Slowly, in 4

Am

Ab+

Time has come again, and

Am/G

D9

love is in the wind. Like some

Fmaj7

Amsus/E

Am/E

music in a dream,
you made them all come true

came inside of my life. Now I'm

lost inside of you.

Lost in the music and lost in your eyes.
I could spend all of my time
hearing songs you sing.
feeling love you bring.
Being close to you made
all, made all my dreams come true when you

came inside my life. Now I'm

lost inside of you. L.H.

A7 D/A A

A7 D/A A

Fmaj7 F#m7-5 C/G F#m7-5 Fmaj7 G6 A D/A
The Way We Were
(From The Columbia Picture, Rastar Production “THE WAY WE WERE”)

Lyric by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

Slowly

Mem'ries ______ light the corners of my mind.
Misty watercolor memories

of the way we were. Scattered
pictures of the smiles we left behind,

smiles we gave to one another for the way we were.

Can it be that it was all so simple then, or has time rewritten every line?
If we had the chance to do it all again, tell me would we?

Could we? Memories may be beautiful and yet,

what's too painful to remember we simply choose to forget.

So it's the
The Love Inside

Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB

So the word is good-bye makes no difference how the tears are cried. It's over. And my heart lives alone I can make believe you need me when it's over. a tempo.
And we can't take it home
I'm just an empty shell
the fire that was burning,
with nothing for tomorrow.

When all around was turning
I'm here to face the sorrow
And we were cruising for the
The dream we sailed was far and

Gotta give a little of the Love Inside
Gotta give a little of the Love Inside
ride, wide.

Not to take it all and watch me fall.
Not to take a part this breaking heart.
I got me lovin' you       I had you lovin' me
And we
both played along love is easy on the young.
Life was together.

As the world fades away into yesterday I'm losing you

D.S. al Coda

CODA
So the word is good-bye---makes no diff'rence how the tears are cried.

C

It's o-ver... And my heart lives a-lone... I can

F C Dm G

---

rit. ------ a tempo

F

make be-lieve you need me when it's o-ver... And we can't
Dm7

take it home the fire that was burning when all a-round was turning.

G7

The dream we sailed was far and wide.

A

Gotta give a little of The Love Inside.

F♯m7

Repeat and Fade

Gotta give a little of The Love Inside.