Barbra Streisand

An essential collection of her most outstanding songs. All arranged for piano/vocal with guitar chords and complete lyrics.

You Don't Bring Me Flowers / A Man I Loved

Evergreen / I Don't Break Easily / Memory / MY Heart Belongs To Me / New York State Of Mind / Stay Away

The Album
A Man I Loved Page 31
Evergreen Page 18
I Don't Break Easily Page 36
Memory Page 4
My Heart Belongs To Me Page 24
New York State Of Mind Page 14
Stay Away Page 42
Stoney End Page 28
You Don't Bring Me Flowers Page 9
Memory
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Text by Trevor Nunn after T. S. Eliot

Freely [d=50]  ————

Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her memory? She is smiling alone. Memory. All alone in the moonlight. I can smile at the old days. I was beautiful.

male voice version: Life was beautiful then. In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet. And the

Let the
wind begins to moan. memory lives again. Every street lamp seems to beat a
fatalistic warning. Someone mutters, and a street lamp guttered and soon it will be morning.
Daylight. I must wait for the sunrise, I must think of a new life. And I mustn't give in.

When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too. And a new day will begin.
Burnt out ends of smoky days, the
stale cold smell of morning. The street lamp dies, another

night is over, another day is dawning.
You Don’t Bring Me Flowers

Words by Neil Diamond, Marilyn Bergman & Alan Bergman
Music by Neil Diamond

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Slowly and freely

C (C bass)  G (C bass)  F (C bass)  G11  C (C bass)  G (C bass)

You don’t bring me flowers;

F (C bass)  C (C bass)  F (E bass)  C (E bass)
you don’t sing me love songs.

You hardly talk to me anymore

Dm7  Fmaj7  G

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

I remember when
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 turn out the light.
and you don't bring me flowers any more.

It used to be so natural to talk about forever,

but used-to-be's don't count any more. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them away.

And baby, I remember all the things you taught me:
I learned how to laugh and I learned how to cry. Well, I
learned how to love, even learned how to lie. So you’d
think I could learn how to tell you good-bye,
’cause you don’t bring me flowers anymore.
Well, you'd think I could learn how to
tell you good-bye, 'cause you don't say you need me;
you don't sing me love songs; you don't bring me flowers any-
more.
New York State Of Mind

Words & Music by Billy Joel

© Copyright 1976, 1977 Homegrown Music Incorporated/Triton Music Limited, USA.
Rights assigned to SBK Songs Limited for the UK, Eire, Malaysia, Nigeria, Cyprus, India, Pakistan,
Sri Lanka, Ghana, Sierra Leone, Jamaica, Trinidad & Tobago.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Moderately slow

Some folks like to get away, take a

seen all those mov-ie stars and their

hol-i-day from the neighbor-hood,

fancy cars and their lim-o-sines,

hop a flight to Mi-a-mi Beach or to

been high in the Rock-ies under the

HOL-ly-wood.

But I'm tak-in' a Grey-hound on the

But I know what I'm need-in' and I

ev-er-greens.
Hudson River line,
don't wanna waste more time,
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, the
Bm7     Bm9
New York Times... and the Daily News...

F#7+5     Bm7
Comes down to reality... and it's fine with me... 'cause I've let it slide,

G     B7
I don't care... if it's Chinatown... or up on Riverside...

D     A
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.
Evergreen

Words by Paul Williams. Music by Barbra Streisand

© Copyright 1978 First Artists Music Company, Eeemanuel Music Corporation and 20th Century Music Corporation, USA. All rights administered by WB Music Corporation.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Moderately, with feeling

\[ A \]
\[ Bm/A \]

\[ \text{mp legato} \]
\[ \text{with pedal throughout} \]

\[ A \]
\[ Bm/A \]

Ah.

\[ \text{Love, soft as an easy chair;} \]

\[ B/A \]
love, fresh as the morning air.

One love that is shared by two,

I have found with you.

Like a rose under the April snow,
You and I will make each night a first,
every day a beginning.

Spirits rise and their dance is unrehearsed.

They warm and excite us 'cause we have the brightest
love.

two lights that shine as

one,
morning glory and the

midnight sun.

Time, we've learned to

sail above;
time won't change the
Dmaj7

Dm(maj7)

A

meaning of one love, age-less and

B/A

Bb/A

ever - ever -

A

Bb/A

B/A

C/A

green.

B/A

Bb/A

A

rit. e dim.
Moderately slow

I got the feelin' the feelin's gone,

sleep.

One of these mornin's I'll be gone,

me.

Can we believe in fairy tales?

Can love survive when
all else fails?
Can’t hide the feel-in’ the feel-in’s gone,

my heart belongs to me.
But now my love, hurt 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? Did-n't I love you? Did-n't I love you? Did-n't I love you, but...
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.
Stoney End
Words & Music by Laura Nyro

With a beat
F
A7
Dm
G7

I was born from love, and my poor mother worked the mines. I was

C
G7
C
A7
Em7
A7

raised on the Good Book Jesus, till I read between the lines. Now I

Dm
A7
Dm
D7
Dm7
G7

don't believe I want to see the morning!

C
G7
Em7
Dm7
G9
F

Going down the Stony End, I never wanted to go down the Stony
Mama let me start all over. Cradle me, mama, cradle me again. I can still remember him with the love-light in his eyes. But the sky has lost control. 'Cause the Member forecast 'cause the sky has lost control. But the sky has lost control. 'Cause the light flickered out and parted as the sun began to rise. Now, I
d·d·m·7        A·7        D·m·7        D·7   

D·m·7        G·7

don't be·lieve I want to see the morn·ing!

d·d·m·7        G·7        F·a·d·e· o·u·t

morn·ing!       G·7

G·o·ing down the Ston·ey
End...

F        Em·7        D·m·7    G·9      C   

I ne·v·er want·ed to go down the Ston·ey
End...

C        G·7

Ma·ma let me start all over. Crad·le me, ma·ma, crad·le me
A Man I Loved

Music by George Michalski. Words by Nicky Oosterveen

Slowly and freely

Abmaj7

Bbm7

Abmaj7

Bbm7

I'll tell you a story—bout a man that I loved.

Abmaj7

Bbm7

Abmaj7

Bbm7

He lives in the sky, in the clouds above.
Ab maj7  Bbm7  Ab maj7  Bbm7
He knows ev'ry river,  ev'ry mountain and stream.

He's a gentle man, I tell you,  that lives in my dream.  If you

Gb maj7  Eb  Fm7 (Eb bass)  Db  Eb (Db bass)
don't believe  what I say is true,  maybe some-day

Ab  Eb  Ab maj7  Bbm7  Ab maj7  Bbm7
he will happen to you.  It's like he's always watching over me.
Ab maj7

I do believe in magic and it's plain to see.
If you don't believe what I say is true,
maybe, baby, someday he will happen to you.

Softly he whispers into my ear.
The dream is over, but

I don't wanna hear, no, no, no, no.
The dream is over, but I don't wanna hear.

So, take me, I'm loney, take you in your dreams. Please don't leave me waiting here.

as long as it seems... If you don't believe what I say is true,

maybe, baby, someday he will happen to you. Softly he whispers...
into my ear. The dream is over, but I don't wanna hear.

Softly he whispers into my ear. The dream is over, but

I don't wanna hear. I don't wanna hear. I don't wanna, I don't wanna hear.

Repeat and fade

hear.

dim. a tempo
Moderately slow

I took my chances, thinking something might be saved. Growing
tired of broken promises and dreams you never made. And I

wanted to be more than just a friend, not knowing I would hurt so in the
end, so I swore I'd never call you home again.

Took time to see through all the glitter that you made. I was

blinded by your firelight, and swept myself away. And I

guess I couldn't bring myself to see, you had taken all the very best of
me,
so I'm leaving while there's something left of me.

Just like a child, I keep on running back for more, you know I

thought I knew the answers, 'cause I've been hurt before. And

one more time around won't break me, you will never see that
side of me, (No, no, no, no.) I don't break easily.

I told my service to pick up all my calls. And I've

taken down our photographs that lined our bedroom walls. And the
outside door no longer has your name. All your clothes are gone, my welcome mat's been
changed, but the key's still there and I've left the door unchained.

Just like a child, I keep on running back for more. Oh, I

thought I knew all the answers, I've been hurt before. And just
one more time around won't break me, you will never see that
side of me. (No, no, no.) I don't break easily.

(No, no.)

I won't break easily.
Stay Away
Words & Music by Kim Carnes
© Copyright 1978 Almo Music Corporation/Brown Shoes Music/Quixotic Music Corporation, USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Moderately

Fmaj9

F6

Stay a-way and leave me a-lone,

Dm11

Dm7

stay a-way from my door, 'cause you'll hurt me a-gain like you

G7

Gm7

hurt me be-fore. Don't want no ex-cus-es, I don't
Am7   Dm7      G            G7
want no more lies.\h \h I don't like crying so I

C7  A7
keep it inside.\h \h Do me a favor, for

Dm7  G7  Fmaj9  F6  G          Bb  C9
God's sake, please, stay away.\h \h Stay a-

a tempo

Fmaj9  F6  Fmaj9  F6  Fmaj9  F6
way.\h \h Stay away out of my dreams,
stay away from my nights,
you're there in the darkness, so I
need no other lights.
I don't want no whiskey 'cause it
brings back the pain,
makes me call you at midnight and
beg you to come back again.
Do me a favor, for
Dm7  G7  Fmaj9  F6  G (Bb bass)  Bb  C9

God's sake, please, stay away. Stay away.

Fmaj9  F6  Fmaj9  F6  Bbmaj7  Am7

'Cause time is just too short to waste it on regrets, they say it heals a broken heart that's waiting to forget.

Gm7  Fmaj7  Bbmaj7  Am7

Gm7  Gm7 (C bass)  C  Gm7 (C bass)  C

a tempo
Stay away, leave me alone, stay away from my door,

'cause you'll hurt me again like you hurt me before.

But if you should need me, don't think it's alright,

think you can call me up in the middle of some lonely night.
Cause if I see you, I'm afraid I might say,
don't stay away.
So, stay away.