the Corrs
borrowed heaven
borrowed heaven

summer sunshine 3
angel 8
hideaway 14
long night 24
goodbye 19
time enough for tears 30
humdrum 35
even if 40
borrowed heaven 45
confidence for quiet 60
baby be brave 50
silver strand 56

This publication is not authorised for sale
in the United States of America and/or Canada

Wise Publications
part of The Music Sales Group
London / New York / Paris / Sydney / Copenhagen / Berlin / Madrid / Tokyo
summer sunshine
Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Carr

\[ \text{Ev-'ry-one's chang-ing, I stay the same. I'm a solo cello outside a chorus.} \]

\[ \text{I've got a secret, it's time for me to tell it. You've been} \]
Just sweet beginnings and
Now that you've loved me there's

bit - ter end - ings.
In cof - fee ci - ty we bor - rowed hea - ven,
no re - turn - ing.
I keep com - par - ing, you're al - ways win - ning.

don't give it back,
I've nev - er felt so want - ed. Are you tak - ing me home?

I try to be strong but you'll nev - er be more want - ed. Will you make me a home?

You tell me you have to go.
Don't tell me you have to go.

In the
heat of summer sunshine I miss you like nobody else. In the heat of summer sunshine I'll kiss you and nobody needs to know.
To sweet beginnings and bitter endings. In coffee city we borrowed heaven.

don't give it back, winter is coming and I need to stay warm.

(The heat.) In the
heat of summer sunshine I miss you like

no body else... In the heat of summer sunshine I'll

kiss you and no body knows. In the no body needs to know.

(Summer sunshine.) (Sunshine.) (Sun-
angel

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2004 Universal-Songs Of PolyGram International Incorporated}/ \\
\text{Beacon Communications Music Company, USA.} \\
\text{Universal Music Publishing Limited.} \\
\text{All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
she was beautiful, so beautiful.

still hear her laugh, like she's here.

Show-er it down on all the young. It isn't so wrong

It's got to be better than before. You don't need to wor-

to have such fun.

Fm 

Fm7 

Bb 

Dm7 asc-de-f 

to have such fun. 

For- ever.
Angel
I hope they love you like we do. Forever

Angel
I'll be proud to be like you. Be like

you.
I'll be proud to be like you.

Just like you.
And when I go to sleep at night I thank you for each blessed thing surrounding me... (surrounding me.) For ev'ry fall I'll ev'er break, each moment's breath I wanna taste... Confidence and conscience... decadent extravagance. Never ending providence for loving when I had the chance.
N.C.

Drums

Angel.

hope they love you like we do. Forever and

Angel.

I'll be proud to be like you. Forever
hideaway
Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

1. It's time to change, throw out the books and start again...
Break all the rules, fall on your face, don’t be ashamed.

You can’t waste more time 'cause you’ve been and don’t you gone for far too long. Trapped in his arms, safe without worry 'bout a thing. Breaking the chains, so hard to be

harm. Follow your heart, don’t be afraid.

Follow your heart, don’t be afraid.
You think that you're O.K. but I don't believe in what you say.
You think that it's too late but it's not good, good enough for you. Don't hide away.
'cause I know that you've got what it takes. I believe.
Oh, don't hide away 'cause I know that you've got what it takes. I believe you can be what you wanna be. Yeah, yeah. Oh, don't hide wanna be. You can be what you wanna be.
goodbye
Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{D} \]  \[ \text{A}^5 \]  \[ \text{Gsus}^2 \]

\[ \text{D} \]  \[ \text{A}^5 / \text{D} \]

\[ \text{Gsus}^2 \]  \[ \text{D} \]  \[ \text{A}^5 / \text{D} \]

1. I nev-er thought... one day...
2. Tell me it’s true,... tell me there’s
you'd be gone._

something more.

away for evermore.

No one can

another time for love.

One day I'll

say, no one could explain

know, one day I'll be there.

why you were taken.

Will you be waiting?

Oh, where are you now?

Oh, where are you now?

Could I get there some-

how? It's time to say goodbye,

block out the
sun and pack up the sky.

Don’t let my tears start to make you cry.

Each time I try to say my good byes,

try to stop asking why.
Oh, try to stop asking why.

Yeah...

Hey...

Where are you now?
Could I get there somehow?

It's time to

(Try to stop asking why.

Try to stop asking why.

-bye.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

why...

Try to say my good-
long night
Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\textbf{G} \quad \textbf{D}^7\text{sus}/A \quad \textbf{Cadd}_9

\textbf{G} \quad \textbf{D}^7\text{sus}/A \quad \textbf{Cadd}_9

1. It doesn't really matter now... you're gone...

\textbf{G} \quad \textbf{D}^7\text{sus}/A \quad \textbf{Cadd}_9

You never were around that much to speak of.
2. Once upon a time we fell in love,
   Did-n't think that I could live without you, baby.

It couldn't be that hard to live alone,
   And I thought that I would be the only one. But I'm
   But now I'm

all on, I'm on my own again,
   Thinking, thinking

you will never say that you'll be home again
   And it's gonna be a
long night,
and it's gon-na be cold with-out your arms... And I'm gon-na get stage-

fright, caught in the head-lights... It's gon-na be a

long night
and I know I'm gon-na lose this fight...

1.

2. lose this fight...
Lost in your arms, ba-by,
lost in your arms...
Now I'm all on my own again, thinking
you will never show, you won't be home again... And it's gonna be a long night and I know I'm gonna lose this fight... I'm gonna get stage fright, caught in the headlights...

It's gonna be a
long night and I know I'm gonna lose this fight...
I'm lost in your arms, baby,
lost in your arms.
time enough for tears
Words & Music by Bono, Gavin Friday & Maurice Seezer

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\#128} \\
&\text{\#28} \\
1. \text{Let's read the trees and their autumn leaves.} \\
as they fall like a dress undone. At the end of summers
&\text{love will find lovers who need the shadows of a}
\end{align*} \]
winter's sun. Don't tell me you're leaving. we can
(2.) moon is milk and the

hide in the evening. It's getting darker than it should. If we
sky where it spilt, it's magic and we all need to believe we can

read the leaves as they blow in the breeze.

wake in the dream, not as hard as it seems.

would it stop us now my love? Time e -

you know it's harder to leave. Time e -
Amaj7

Enough for hard questions...
Enough for being braver...
Time enough for all our
fears...
Time is tougher than we both...

To Coda 1.

Amaj7

know yet.
Time enough for tears...

2. The

Bm7

I heard you say

un-der-
neath your breath... some kind of prayer. I heard... you

say under neath your breath... that you

never wanna feel this way 'bout anybody else...

D.S. al Coda

Φ Coda

Amaj7

tears... Time enough for being braver. Time e...
E7

-ough, I love this time of year. Time is tough, it's run-ning a-

E7


Bm F#m D E

I know. I know. It's o.k.

rit. A Asus4

It's o.k.
humdrum

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2004 Universal-Songs Of PolyGram International Incorporated/Beacon Communications Music Company, USA. Universal Music Publishing Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
-parent and transfixed, I'm uncool.
Baby's crying louder than me.

Heart beat, you're looking at me.
Must stop, I'm letting you see this
Who lost the keys of your car?
Sorry, that would be me I'd

isn't how I want it to be
wake up only I'm not asleep

I have visions like
I have daydreams of

no other, so romantic you'll discover
another, so romantic you'll discover
I wanna take you for granted, drift while you're talking, bathe while you're downstairs and chat on the phone... Fall asleep before bedtime, pass in the hallway, forget your birthday and shrink all your clothes... (Oh... (I wanna.)
I have visions like no other, so romantic you'll discover.
I wanna take you for grant

Violin

Oh.

(I wanna.)
ed, drift while you're talking, bathe while you're downstairs and chat on the phone.

Fall asleep before bedtime, pass in the hallway, forget your birthday and shrink all your clothes... Let me take you for granted (Oh...)

Repeat to fade
even if

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{\( \frac{1}{4} \) = 120} \]

N.C.

1. For what it's worth, I think there's no body like you.

You've got grace, got a heart beating despite you're fun.
(1) As I grew up I was terrified of darkness.
2. Now that you're mine I can't picture life without you.
3. Now we're alone gonna show how much I need you.

Now you're around I've no reason to be frightened.
You're my friend, you're my lover, wanna bite you.
And kiss you so you won't ever wanna leave me.

sun came tumbling down you light the ground I walk on
Ev'en if the

moon fell out of the sky you light the ground I walk on.
Even if the moon fell out of the sky, the world, it goes on spinning and I can't retrace my hea-dy foot-steps to this place. I'm in Hea-ven right now and I don't wan-na come down.
'Cause even if the sun came tumbling down, you light the ground I walk on.

Even if the moon fell out of the sky, you light the ground.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

I walk on.
sun came tum-bling down  you light the ground  I walk on

Even if the moon fell out of the sky  you light the ground

I walk on. 'Cause ev-en if the moon fell

out of the sky  you light the ground  I walk on.
borrowed heaven

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{\( \frac{1}{16} \text{ tact till} \star \)}\]

\begin{align*}
\text{A/D} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{Gaddio/D} & \quad \text{G/D} \\
\text{A/D} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{Gaddio/D} & \quad \text{G/D} \\
\text{E}^5 & \quad \text{-} & \quad \text{-} & \quad \text{-} \\
\end{align*}

\( \text{Copyright 2004 Universal-Songs Of PolyGram International Incorportated/}
\text{Beacon Communications Music Company, USA.}
\text{Universal Music Publishing Limited.}
\text{All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \)
All sunrise, all shooting stars, borrowed.
I love you, don't wanna die, borrowed.
All pleasure, all pain are one, borrowed.

To Coda

All earth bound, bare feet and clay, You know we're standing on
You taste like paradise, I know I'm breathing in...
Almighty, I stand alone, I know I'm living in...

Borrowed, borrowed
Heaven, borrowed, borrowed

Heaven.
2.

A/D  D  A⁷/D  G  A/D  D

Bor - rowed, bor - rowed  Hea - ven, bor - rowed, bor - rowed

A⁷/D  G  Em7  G/D

Hea - ven.  You gave me life  and I will

C⁷m7b5  A⁹  Em7

give it back.  But be - fore I do...

G/D  C⁷m7b5  A⁷

I'm gon-na hold it tight.  This is my prayer.
baby be brave

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ \text{\texttt{Copyright 2004 Universal-Songs Of Polygram International Incorporated/ Bessac Communications Music Company, USA. Universal Music Publishing Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.}} \]
1. Maybe deep down inside you don’t believe it.

Your waiting wall it isn’t weeping

And you’re not worthy of adoration

2. Way far down below you don’t feel it.

You’re scared that somebody somewhere’s

Yeah, everybody knows,
gon na find the burst pipe. And as fast as they bow down they'll leave you behind.

but we don't believe it. The pain of a pop star you're breaking my heart.

But baby be brave. 'cause what's the point of it all, what's the point.

of it all? Yeah. Baby don't blow it, tell me what's.

To Coda

it all for if you're not terrified to fail.
know what you're doing 'cause,

I've been tempted. You are
drowning the special to

immortalize the rise.

And what's the point of it all?
D.S. al Coda

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Coda} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Em}^{75/3} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{C/E} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{F} & \quad \text{Em}^{75/3} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{Bb}^{maj7/3} \\
\text{Em}^{75/3} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\end{align*}\]

(Confide in me, tell your story.) (It's your fear that makes you worthy.)

Are you terrified to fail?

1.

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Gm}^{7} & \quad \text{Em}^{75/3} \\
\text{A}^{7} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{A}^{7} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\end{align*}\]

2.

\[\begin{align*}
\text{rit.} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{rit.} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\end{align*}\]

Are you terrified to

\[\begin{align*}
\text{worthy.)} \\
\text{worthy.)} \\
\end{align*}\]
silver strand

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ j = 78 \]

\[ \text{A} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{Em/G} \\
\text{Daddy} \\
\text{A}
\end{array} \]

\[ \text{Da} \]

\[ \text{da da da da da da da da} \]

\[ \text{Da da da da da da da da} \]

\[ \text{A} \quad \begin{array}{c}
\text{Violin} \\
\text{Em/G}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{Copyright 2004 Universal Songs Of PolyGram International Incorporated/} \\
\text{Beacon Communications Music Company, USA.} \\
\text{Universal Music Publishing Limited.} \\
\text{All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.}
\end{array} \]

56
confidence for quiet
Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

\[ J = 104 \]

1. What a day, that I've left behind.
2. I'm not hungry, no, I'm overfed.

You forgave, said I've done, my time, I've been good
satisfied, with the life I've led, Moving on

Animation, rhyme, sisterhood, to where you can't see, What is me?
Well it's just for me.
Not any more. I don't feel it. I'm not hope-
mine, end of the line. You don't hear it crash-ing, si-

less, trag-ic. No, no-thing, no more to say. I've got free-
lent. You're all gone, gone, left me be-hind. Is this free-

dom, no more call-ing. I don't care, I don't care.

dom? No one's call-ing. (I don't care.)

I'll walk a-way. (Walk a-way.) 'Cause I've got con-
care.}
I'm not afraid

(I'm not afraid)

Violin
No, nothing.

no more to say. Is this freedom? No one calling. I don't care.

(Nothing, no more to say to freedom.)

N.C.

I don't care. (I don't care.) I'll walk away.
(Walk away.)

(Cause I've got confidence, for qui-

et.) I'm not afraid...

(I'm not afraid.) No, I don't care.

(I don't know what to say.)

(I've got confidence. (I'm not afraid.)
All the songs from the hit album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar

summer sunshine
angel
hideaway
long night
goodbye
time enough for tears
humdrum
even if
borrowed heaven
confidence for quiet
baby be brave
silver strand