Since the Electric Light Orchestra’s debut album in 1972, the English group led by guitarist, composer, vocalist and songwriter Jeff Lynne, has been an innovating force at every step of their career.

Begun as an experimental attempt to use strings and some classical influences in the context of a rock and roll group, ELO has become one of the giants of today’s music scene, both commercially and artistically.

With their new album “A New World Record,” the group’s fourth “gold” album in a row, coupled with their last tour featuring sell-outs across the United States, ELO’s superstar credentials are beyond question.

“A New World Record,” released in October of 1976, contains some of Lynne’s most original ideas. On “Telephone Line,” a song about a guy trying to call a girl and perpetually getting no answer, he used the sound from an American phone system. Recording in Germany, he taped a ringing phone from six thousand miles away, and then Tandy re-created the sound on the moog. On “Rockaria,” a song about an opera singer trying to sing rock, he used a soprano from the London Opera. “She really got off on hearing her voice on a rock track,” says Lynne. Other classical musicians have not been as involved. On an earlier ELO session, a string section stopped playing right in the middle of a song, because the clock had struck the hour, and as union members, they were playing strictly according to the rules. Also on the new album is “Do Ya,” a re-make of the most popular hit Jeff had with The Move in the U.S. “I wanted to make it an ELO song,” he says.

Unlike many other English rock groups, ELO does not throw television sets out of windows, make embarrassing scenes in public places or lose their tempers irrationally at perfect strangers. If Lynne dislikes the term “classical rock,” he certainly realizes he has created something far more progressive than most rock and roll. In a category all their own, the Electric Light Orchestra continues to blaze trails rather than copy yesterday’s heroes. Even so, Lynne despairs that “We all have the same twenty chords to work with...”
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TIGHTROPE

Words and Music by
JEFF LYNNE

Moderately, with a beat

1. They say some days you're going to win.
2. They say some days you've got to give.

They say some days you're going to win.
They say some days you've got to give.

lose, take,
I tell you I got news for you,
If that's the way it's got to be,
You're

losin' all the time you never win,
If you believe that's how it's

Roll it over and you will see
The city streets are full of

gonna be, I'd better put you
down,
time.
Get off your Tight-rope up there, come down on the ground, you gotta save me now, you better
The change from night to day is really only hours, it's just along the line, can't you

When I looked around,
I was heading down,
Won't some body throw

me down a line.
Won't somebody throw me down a line.

I wanna look you straight in the eye.

I wanna tell you how I really...
The change from night to day is really only hours, it's just along the line, can't you
Somebody had thrown me down the line.

When I close my eyes, I was so surprised, somebody had

thrown me down the line, stopped me drown in,

Somebody had thrown me down the line.
TELEPHONE LINE

Words and Music by
JEFF LYNNE

Slowly

A

Amaj7

A7

1. "Hello, how are you? Have you been all right through all those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely nights?" That's what I'd say.

A#dim

Bm

E

I'd tell you every thing if you'd pick up that telephone, yeah.

Bm

C#m

D

E

Amaj7

Amaj7

Dmaj7

A

Amaj7

Yeah, yeah...

2. Hey, How you feelin'? Are you
still the same, don't you realize the things we did, we did were all for real, not a dream.

I just can't believe, they've all faded out of view, yeah, yeah.

Chorus:
Doo da wop, doo bee doo da wop, doo wah doo lang...
Blue days, black nights, doo wah doo lang, I look into the sky.

The love you need ain't gonna see you through, And I wonder why.

Fade (after 3rd verse)

the little things you planned ain't comin' true.

Oh, oh, Telephone Line,

Give me some time, I'm livin' in twilight.
3. O.K., so no one's answering.
Well, can't you
just let it ring a little longer, longer, longer
oh, I'll just sit tight,
Through shadows of the night let it ring forever more, oh hoh

D.S. al Fade
ROCKARIA!

Moderately, with motion

Words and Music by
JEFF LYNNE

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music was so sweet it knocked me right back in the alley, I'm read-

come on over, you got nothin' to lose, Are you

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm read-

Hey, hey, hey, Are you read-

Wo, wo, wo, I'm read-

Oo, oo, oo, Are you read-

I wanna show you how to rock and roll!

Sweet little lady sings

"Now listen here, baby," she
like a songbird, and she sings the opera like you said to me, "You just meet me at the Opera House at

Ain't never heard, But she ain't ready, no,

Yeah, yeah, I'm ready, no, no, no, She ain't

I'm gonna show you how to sing—
She's sweet on Wagner,

I think she'd die for Beethoven,

She loves the way Puccini lays down a tune,

And Verdi's always creepin' from her room.
Ah, Ah, Ah, We were reel-in' and a-rock-in' all through the night,
Yeah, we were rock-in' at the Op'ra House un-
til the break of light, And the orchestra were playin' all Chuck

Berry's greatest tunes, And the singers in the chorus all got

off on singin' Blues, And as the night grew older, ev'ry-

bod - y was as one, The people on the streets came runnin'
in to join in song, Just to hear the op'ra singer sing'in'

rock and roll so pure, I thought I saw the Mayor there, but

wasn't really sure, But it's all right.

Chorus: Ah

poco a poco cresc.
MISSION (A World Record)

Words and Music by
JEFF LYNNE

Slowly

1. For many days we traveled from a distant place and time to reach a place they call the planet earth, there was to be a celebration on the Mission of the sacred heart.

2. The planet earth from way up there is beautiful and blue and floating dirty worn-out sidewalk sits a mother with a baby, in her
softly through a rainbow, But when you touch down things look different here
veil of tears; she sees no rainbow, And someone's singing from a window.

at the Mission of the sacred heart,
in the Mission of the sacred heart,

Watching all the days go by,

Who are you and who am I?
How's life on earth?

When all the stars above
Rain icy fingers down on me.
There's a building on a corner in a city in a land,
On a place they call the planet earth.

My orders are to sit here and watch the world go by
from the Mission of the sacred heart.
Who are you and who am I?

How's life on earth?

What is it worth?
SO FINE

Words and Music by JEFF LYNNE

Moderately, with a beat

E  C  G  D  A

Oo la oo la oo la oo la oo.

E  C  G  D  A

Oo la oo la oo la oo la oo.

E  C  G  D  A

Oo la oo la la, Oo la oo la la.
When summer breezes blow across your mind,
I want to be where the stars shine bright,
With you

Two drifters on the mornin' sky,
People walking hand in hand,

Two drifters sailin' wide and high.
Ev'rybody's singin' to the band.

And hear sweet music
G#m 4 fr.  Bm9 7 fr  B

g will walk the line.
on a summer night.
I want it

C#m  F#m7  C#m

So Fine.  (Woo woo—) I want it So Fine.

F#m7  C#m  F#m7  Am

(Woo woo—) I want it So Fine— Woo woo—

E  C  G  D  A

Oo la oo la oo la oo la oo.
Sundowners, we'll go on and on,

We'll find the land of the midnight sun,

And when you look, you'll see for miles around,

You'll see, the world is in your hand.

I want it
LIVIN' THING

Moderately, with a beat

G ooo C

1. Sail in' a - way on the crest of a wave, it's like
2. Mak in' be - lieve this is what you con - ceived from your
3. Tak in' a drive 'cause you can't halt the slide float - ing

Am

mag - ic.

worst - day.

down

stream.

Oh, Oh, Oh,

roll - in' and rid - in' and slip -

mov - ing in line, then you look -

so let her go, don't start spoil -

Fm

pin' and slid - in', it's mag - ic.

back in time to the first day.

And

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and your sweet desire,

You took me, oh,

higher and higher, baby.

It's a Liv-

in' Thing!

It's a terrible thing to
ABOVE THE CLOUDS

Freely (quasi Blues recitative)
C7+5

All in the heat of the night,
Well, when things ain't goin' right,

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, you will remember me.

Moderately, with a beat

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You gotta climb it to the top,

But the only thing I got from you.

Was telling me it's a fantasy,

That you would always be with me.

I can tell you that it's true,

Tell you that it's true. (Oh yes, it's true.)

I'm waiting

Floating in a sea of dreams.

I can see the view Above The Clouds.

The only thing that is the view Above The Clouds.
Dm7

here,

But it's all right, it's all right, it's all right with me,

You...

Eb

better believe me now.

2.

Bb

ritard.
DO YA

Words and Music by JEFF LYNNE

Moderately, with a rock beat

In this life, I've seen everything I can see, woman, I've seen lovers flying through the air hand in hand, I've seen babies dancin' in the midnight sun. I've seen dreams that came from the heavenly skies above, I've seen old men cryin' at their

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own grave sides, And I’ve seen pigs all sit-tin’ watch-in’ picture slides,

but

poco a poco cresc.

never seen nothin’ like you.

Do Ya, Do Ya want my love? (Woman) Do Ya, Do Ya want my face?
Do Ya, Do Ya want my mind? (I'm sayin')

Do Ya, Do Ya want my love? Well, I heard the crowd sing in'

out of tune. As they sat and sang—Auld Lang Syne by the light of the moon,

I heard the preachers bangin' on the drums, And I heard the police playin'
She lay her head down on the field,
In the country where the sky touches down on the field,
F  

(to rest in the morn' sun.)

They come a-run' in' just to

get a look. Just to feel, to touch her long black hair. They don't

give a damn.
But I've seen enough of the world to know, I've seen enough of the world to know,

poco a poco cresc.

Well, I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G C G

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,

mf

G F G C G G F G

I think you know what I'm tryin' to say, woman, That is, I'd like to save you for a rainy day,
That I've got to get it all to get it all to grow.

Fade

Do Ya, Do Ya want my love? Come on, now. Do Ya, Do Ya want my face?

I need it. Do Ya, Do Ya want my mind? Around there,

Do Ya, Do Ya want my love? Oh look out!
SHANGRI-LA

Words and Music by JEFF LYNNE

Slowly, with a beat

Sitting here, waiting for someone calling at my door,

Too bad, I'm getting out of love.
What's the use of changing things,
Won't ever find the sun,

The morrow brings, Who knows,
I'm getting out of love,

My Shangri-la has gone away,
Faded like the Beatles on "Hey Jude."

She seemed to drift out on the rain.
that came in some-where soft-ly from the blue.

Loo de da doh_ de doh.

I'm get-ting out of love.

Where is my Shan-gri-la?

I'm get-ting out of love.
TIGHTROPE
TELEPHONE LINE
ROCKARIA!
MISSION (A World Record)
SO FINE
LIVIN' THING
ABOVE THE CLOUDS.
DO YA
SHANGRI-LA