That Ole Devil Called Love, 8
As Time Goes By, 32
Let Me Try Again, 16
Love Is Blue (L’Amour Est Bleu), 4
Morning Of My Life (In The Morning), 38
This Guy’s In Love With You, 18
Try A Little Tenderness, 23
Fool (If You Think It’s Over), 14
I’ll Never Smile Again (Until I Smile At You), 20
Against All Odds (Take A Look At Me Now), 35
Sometimes When We Touch, 11
Nights In White Satin, 6
Annie’s Song, 26
The Power Of Love, 42
Separate Lives, 45
Feelings (Dime), 29
Love Is Blue
(L’Amour Est Bleu)

Music by Andre Popp
Original Words by Pierre Cour
English Lyric by Bryan Blackburn

Slow

Em  A7  D  G  Em  C

I’m without you.
lonely in my bed.

D  G  Em  A  D  G

Grey, grey, my life is grey.
Green, green, my jealous heart.

Em  C  B7  Em

Cold is my heart since you went away.
I doubted you and now we’re apart.

Em  C  B7  Em

When we met, how the bright sun shone.
Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.

Black, black, the nights I've known, longing for you, so lost and alone.

Gone, gone, the love we knew, blue is my world, now I'm without you. I'm without you. rit.

Em C B7 Em B7 Em
Nights in white satin,
Gazing at people,

never reaching the end,
some hand in hand,

letters I've written,
just what I'm going through,

never meaning to send,
they can't understand,

beauty I'd always missed
Some try to tell me,

with these eyes before,
thoughts they cannot defend,

Just what the truth is to be.
I can't say any more. 'Cause I love you._

you'll be in the end, and I

love you._ oh, how I love you_______

C Em D Em D

Em D C B

D.S al

CODA

love you. rii.

Em D Em
That Ole Devil Called Love
Words & Music by Doris Fisher & Allan Roberts

Medium slow blues tempo

Some-one’s whis-p’rin’ in my ear. I say no, no, go a-way, but he don’t hear.

He follows me a-round, builds me up, tears me down, I try my best to shake him, but he just hangs a-round. It’s that Ole Dev-il called

‘Love’ a-gain, get’s be-hind me and keeps giv-ing me that shove a-gain. Put-ting

© Copyright 1945 MCA Music (a division of MCA Inc), USA.
MCA Music Ltd., 139 Piccadilly, London W1 for the World
(exc. North, Central and South America, Australasia, Japan and the Philippines).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams and rocks in my heart.

It's that sly son-of-a-gun again, He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again. But I still have the rain,

still have those tears and those rocks in my heart.

Suppose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play, that devil what a potion he would

Fm Bb7 Gm7 C7 b9 Gb7 Fm7 E7
brev.

He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down, till

Eb6  Dm7  G7  Cm  Cm7  Cm7  Cm6

I'd be so bewildered, I wouldn't know what to do. Might as well give up the

Cm7  F9  Fm7  Eb5  Fm7  C7  b5  b9

fight again, I know darn well He'll convince me that He's right again. When he

Fm7  Bb7  Bb 7  b5  Ebmaj7  D7  Gm  C7

sings that siren song, I just gotta tag along with that Ole Devil called

Cm7/F  F7  Bb9  Bb9  Fm7  E7  #9

1

2

'Love.' It's that 'Love.'

Eb6  Ab7  G7  C7  b9  Eb6  Ab7  G7  C7  F7  Eb7sus  Eb
Sometimes When We Touch
Words & Music by Dan Hill & Barry Mann

Moderato

C C7 F Fm

ask me if I love you and I choked on my reply.

It's strategy leaves me battling with my pride.

C F/C G/C

I'd rather hurt you honestly than mislead you with a lie.

But through the insecurity, some ten-der-ness survives.

C Em Am D7

And who am I just another writer, you say or trapped within my

G Dm7 G C G/B

© Copyright 1977 McCauley Music/Mann & Weill Songs Inc./ATV Music Corp. (for the World).
©Copyright 1977 ATV Music Ltd., 3/5 Rathbone Place, London W1 (for the UK and Eire).
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
do? truths. I'm only just begin ning to
A hesi tant prize figh ter, still

see the real you. trapped with-in my youth.
And some-times when we touch,

the honesty's too much and I have to close my eyes

and hide. I wan-na hold you till I die, till we

both break down and cry. I wan-na hold you till the fear in me sub-

G Em Dm7 G11
sides.

C  C7  Dm7  Fm

At times I’d like to break you and

sides.

C  G11

drive you to your knees. At times I’d like to break through and hold

C  Em/B  Am  Em

D.8 al Coda

you endlessly.

And

F  F6  G

CODA

in me subsides.

G11  C  G/C  F  C
Fool
(If You Think It’s Over)
Words & Music by Chris Rea

Moderato

A dy-ing flame,
Miss teen-age dream,
You’re free a-gain.
such a tra-gic scene.

Am7          D          Gmaj7      Em

Who could love
He knocked your crown
and do that to you?
and ran a-way.

Am7          D          G

All dressed in black,
First wound of pride,
he won’t be com-
and cried.
ing back.

Am7          D          Gmaj7      Em

Save your tears,
you’ve got years and years.
The pains of se-
I’ll buy your first

Am7          D          Esus      E  E7  Am7
Let Me Try Again

Music by Caravelli
French Words by Michel Jourdan
English Words by Paul Anka & Sammy Cahn

Moderato

I know I said that I was such a fool to doubt you, but

F C/E

I just couldn't say goodbye. It was only self des-

Dm Am/C Bb

cieving to go it all alone. There's no sense to life with-

F/A Dm Gsus G Gm7 C7

out you, now walk away from some-one who means ev'-ry-thing in life to you. You think a-bout the chance I've missed. To

learn from ev'-ry lone-ly day, I've learned and I've come back to

Ab Eb Fm Fm/Eb

fake is not an easy task, but pride is such a fool-ish
CHORUS: Let me try again,

let me try again.

Think of all we had before,

let me try once more.

We can have it all,

you and I again.

Just forgive me or I’ll die, please let me try again.
This Guy’s In Love With You
Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderately slow

You see ___ this guy, ___ this guy’s in love with you.

Yes, I’m ___ in love, ___ This guy’s in love, ___ Who looks at you the way I do? ___ make you mine.

When you smile, ___ Tell me how, ___ I can tell we is it so? Don’t know each other very well. How can I let me be the last to know. My hands are shaking. Don’t

Eb    Abmaj7
Dbmaj7     Eb     Abmaj7     Gsus     G7
Cm     Bbmin     Eb9
Abmaj7     Abm6     Gm7     Cm

© Copyright 1968 Jac Music Co. Inc. & Blue Seas Music Inc. USA.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
I’ll Never Smile Again,
(Until I Smile At You)

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderato

You

loved me in the past, but our romance didn’t last.

You

thrilled me with your kiss, darling, now I promise

I’ll never smile again,
until I smile at you, I'll never

laugh again, what good would it

do? For tears would fill my eyes, my

heart would realise that our ro-

mance is through. I'll never love again,

G F# B♭7 E♭ F# Fm7
I'm so in love with you. I'll never
B7b5   Bb7   Eb   F♯

thril again to somebody new.
Fm7   B7b5   Bb7   Eb

Within my heart, I know I will never
Eb7   Abmaj7   Abm6   Eb

start to smile again, until I smile at
Gm7   C7   Fm7   F9   Bb7

1. you. I'll never
2. you.
Eb   F♯   Eb   Emaj7   Eb6
Try A Little Tenderness
Words & Music by Harry Woods,
Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Slowly

In the bustle of today, we're all inclined to
make the wrong things

with a tender word of love,
you can miss right.

Charm-a-way the clouds of grey, and mean so much,
a smile, a kiss.

When a woman loves a man, he's a hero in her bright.

When your worries drag you down, it's so easy to for get.

And a hero he can always be, if he'll just really see the thrill you'll get.

C Am Em Dm7 G7
C Dm7 G7sus G7 C G7/D C/E Am6 B7
Em G7 C Am Em Dm7 G7
C D7 G E7 A7 Am7 D7

© Copyright 1932 for all countries Campbell, Connelly & Co. Ltd., 8/9 Frith Street, London W1.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
She may be weary, woman do get weary.

wearing the same shabby dress.

And when she's weary

try a little tenderness.

You know she's waiting

just anticipating, things she may never possess.

While she's without them, try a little tenderness.
It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and care, and a word that's soft and gentle, makes it easier to bear.

You won't regret it, woman don't forget it, love is their whole happiness. It's all so easy, try a little tenderness.
Annie’s Song
Words & Music by John Denver

Moderato

You fill up my senses like a

night in a forest.

Like the mountains in

springtime, like a walk in the rain.

Like a storm in the desert, like a
You fill up my sleepy blue ocean.

Come fill me again.

Come, let me love you.

Let me give my life to you.

Let me like a night in a forest.

Let me drown in your mountains in spring time, let me like a walk in the
Feelings
(Dime)

English Words & Music by Morris Albert
Spanish Lyric by Thomas Fundora

Em  Em/D#  Em7/D  A9/C#
Feelings, nothing more than feelings, trying to for-

Am/C  D7  G  F#m7  B7
get my feelings of love.

Em  Em/D#  Em7/D  A9/C#
Tear-drops, rolling down on my face, trying to for-

Am/C  D7  G  E7
get my feelings of love.
Feelings. for all my life I'll feel it, I wish I'd never met you, girl. you'll never come again.

Feelings. wo wo wo feelings. wo wo wo

feel you again in my arms.

Feelings. feelings like I've never lost you and feelings like I'll
Am/C  D7  G  E7
never have you again in my heart.

C  Am7  D7  Bm  E7

Am  D7  F#/m7  B9  B7b9

Coda
C  Am7  D7  Bm  E7

Am  D7  Bm  E7
Repeat to Fade
As Time Goes By
Words & Music by Herman Hupfeld

Moderato

\[\text{E}^b \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{D}^b \quad \text{Bbm/Db} \quad \text{Bb/Db} \quad \text{C7}^b_5 \quad \text{C7}\]

\[\text{Fm7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Bb6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm}\]

This day and age we’re living in gives

cause for apprehension, with speed and new invention and things like third dimension. Yet we

\[\text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Emaj7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{C7}^b_9 \quad \text{C7}\]

get a trifle weary with Mr. Einstein’s theory, so we must get down to earth at times, re-

\[\text{Fm} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{D7}\]
lax, relieve the tension. No matter what the progress, or what may yet be proved, the
Gm D Bb7 Fm Bb7 Eb Gm Cm
simple facts of life are such they cannot be removed. You must remember this, a
Fm Fm5 Bb Fm Bb7
kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh. The fundamental things apply, as time goes by. And when two lovers woo, they
Gm7b5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7
still say 'I love you,' on that you can rely. No matter what the future
Gm7b5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7
33
brings, as time goes by.
Moon-light and love-songs

never out of date,
hearts full of passion,
jealousy and hate.

Woman needs man and
man must have his mate, that
no-one can deny.

It's still the same old story, a
fight for love and glory, a
case of do or die!

The world will always welcome
lovers, as time goes by.
You by.
Against All Odds
(Take A Look At Me Now)

Words & Music by Phil Collins

Slow

A7sus/E   Asus   A   A7sus/E   A(add B)

How can I just let you walk away, just let you leave without a trace?
When I stand here taking ev'ry breath with you, ooh. You're the

G   A/G   F♯m7   Bm7

only one who really knew me at all

Em7   A

© Copyright 1984 Effected Ltd/Golden Torch Music Corporation/
Hit and Run Music Publishers Ltd, 81-83 Walton St., London SW3.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
So take a look at me now, well, there’s just an

empty space, and there’s nothing left here to remind me, just the

memory of your face. Well, take a look at me now, well, there’s just an
to Coda

empty space and you comin’ back to me is against the odds and that’s what

I’ve got to face.
2. How can you just walk away from me,
When all I can do is watch you leave?
'Cause we shared the laughter and the pain,
And even shared the tears.
You're the only one who really knew me at all.

Chorus:

3. I wish I could just make you turn around,
Turn around and see me cry.
There's so much I need to say to you,
So many reasons why.
You're the only one who really knew me at all.

Chorus:
In the morning, when the moon is at its rest,

you will see me at the time I love the best.

watching rainbows play on the sunlight,

Building castles in the shifting sands.

pools of water, iced from cold night.

in a world no one understands.
In the morning, 'Tis the morning of my life.

In the life.

'Tis the morning of my life.

In the morning of my life,

the minutes take so long to drift away.

Please be
patient with your life, it's only

morning and you've still to live your day.

In the

Bb  C7  F

evening, I will fly you to the moon, to the

F  Bb  F

top right hand corner of the ceiling in my room, where we’ll

Bb  F

stay until the sun shines another

Gm7  Am7
day. To swing on clotheslines, I'll be

yawning, 'tis the morning of my life,

'tis the morning of my life.

In the morning,
in the morning.
The Power Of Love

Words & Music by C. deRouge, G. Mende,
J. Rush & S. Applegate

The whispers in the morning
of lovers sleeping

tight, are rolling by like
thunder now as I look in your

eyes. I hold on to your
body times and feel each move you

make; Your voice is warm and
tender, a love that

But never wonder where I am 'cause I am

© Copyright 1985 Libraphone Musikverlag (CBS Songs Musikverlag GmbH).
CBS Songs Ltd., 3/5 Rathbone Place, London W1.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
I could not forsake your side. 'Cause I am your lady and you are my man when-ever you reach for me I'll do all that I can.

**Verse 1:**

Ev-en tho' there may be we're head-ing for some-thing.

**Verse 2:**

Some-where I've nev-er been, some-times I am fright-
I'm ready to learn 'bout the power of love.

The sound of your heart beating, made it clear suddenly.

The feeling that I can't go on is light years away.

'D:§. al Coda

Cause I am your lady

The power of love

to fade

The power of love
Separate Lives
Words & Music by Stephen Bishop

You called me from the room in your hotel.

all full of romance for someone you had met.

and

telling me how sorry you were leaving so soon.

and that you

miss me sometimes when you're alone in your room.

Do I
Fm7

Eb/G

Bb/C

Fm7b5

Feel lonely too?

You have no

right to ask me how I feel.

You have no

to Coda

to Coda

right to speak to me so kind.

I can’t go on, holding on to

ties, now that we’re living separate lives.

Bb/C Cm7 Gm7

Fm7

Ab/Bb

| 1. Eb Ab/Eb |

Eb Ab/Eb C Fm7b5

| 2. Eb Ab Gm9 |

2. Well I held lives.

It’s so typical, love
leads to isolation. So you build that wall, so you
build that wall and make it stronger.

Coda:
(on) find myself looking in your eyes. But for now we'll go on living separate lives.

Chorus 2: Well, I held on to let you go. And if you lost your love for me, you never let it show. There was no way to compromise. So now we're living separate lives.

Chorus 3: You have no right to ask me how I feel. You have no right to speak to me so kind. Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes. But for now, we'll go on living separate lives. Yes, for now we'll go on living separate lives.