Light double-time feel (\( \downarrow = 80 \))

SVA B throughout

If it

seems like I've been lost in let's remember If you

think I'm feeling older And missing my younger days Oh, then you
should have known me much better 'Cause my past is something that never
Got in my way
Oh no
Still I

would not be here now If I never had the hunger
And I'm

not ashamed to say the wild boys were my friends
Oh 'cause I
never felt the desire
'Til their music set me on fire. And then I was

saved,

yeah

That's why I'm keeping the faith.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith.

We wore
matador boots only Flagg Brothers had them with a

Cuban heel

Iridescent socks with the same color shirt and a

tight pair of chinos

Oh I put on my shark skin jacket you know the

kind with the velvet collar and ditty-bop shades

Oh
yeah...

I took a fresh pack of Luck-ies and a mint called Sen-Sen

My old man’s Tro-jans and his Old Spice after shave

Oh—combed my hair in a pom-pa-dour—like the

rest of the Ro-me-os wore a per-ma-nent wave
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah keeping the faith

You can get just so much from a good thing

You can linger too long in your dreams
Say good-bye to the old-ies but good-
ies 'Cause the good ole days weren't always good and to-
morrow ain't as bad as it seems
Now I'm learned stick ball as a formal education told you my reasons for the whole revival
Lost a lot of fights but it taught me how to lose
Looking outside to have an ice cold beer in the shade

Oh I'm gonna

heard about sex but not enough
listen to my forty-fives Ain't it

found you could dance and still look tough any way

Oh yes I did

found out a man ain't just being macho

Ate an
awful lot of late night drive-in food drank a lot of take-home pay

thought I was the Duke of Earl when I made it with a red-haired girl in the Chevrolet

D/A

D.S. al Coda

Coda

wonderful to be alive when the rock and roll

D/A

G/B

Yeah when the memory
F#m/A

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm keeping the faith.

D

I'm keeping the faith.

Repeat and fade

Yes, I am you know I'm keeping the faith.
AN INNOCENT MAN

Moderate Caribbean feel ($= $96$)

Some people stay far away from the door if there's a chance of it opening up.

Some people say they will never believe another promise they hear in the dark.

They hear a voice in the hall, outside and they hope there's a half step lower in $D$ major; To play with record mentally change key signature to 5 flats and play notes as written.
Some people live with the fear of a touch and the anxiety of having been a fool
taking a lover to bed. They will not listen to anyone so nobody tells them a lie.

Some people sleep all alone every night instead of calling somebody tell them before.

that it just passes by.
I know you're only protecting yourself
I know you don't want to hear what I say

I know you're thinking of somebody else
I know you're gonna keep turning away

Someone who hurt you but I'm not above making
But I've been there and if I can survive not below I can

up for the love you've been dealing
keep you alive I'm not above going through it again
bod-y I know if there's a chance of resurrecting a love
G

I'm not above doing anything to restore
I'm not above being cool for a while if you're cruel
I'm not above going back to the start to find out

D

your faith if I can
where the heartache began

Em

Some people see through the eyes of the old before they
Some people run from a possible fight some people
Some people hope for a miracle cure some people

ever get a look at the young
just accept the world as it is
I'm only willing to hear you cry because I
And although this is a fight I can lose the accused
But I'm not willing to lay down and die because I

I am an innocent man
I am an innocent man
I am an innocent man

I am

an innocent man

Oh yes I am
1. D

2. D G/D D G/B A/C# D G/D D G/E D/F#

an innocent man

You know you only hurt yourself out of spite

I guess you'd rather be a martyr tonight
That's your decision But I'm an innocent man

oh very quietly
A MATTER OF TRUST

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

One, two, one, two, three, four.

Some love is just a lie of the heart,
I know you're an emotional girl;
the cold remains of what began with a passionate start; it took a lot for you to not lose your faith in this world.

and they may not want it to end, I can't offer you proof, but it but you're

will, it's just a question of when. I've lived long enough to have learned. It's hard when you're always afraid.

the closer you get to the fire the more you get burned. You just recover when another belief is betrayed.
F#m7

but that won't happen to us
So, break my heart if you must;

because it's

al-ways been a mat-ter of trust.

D

Bm7

D

Bm7

A

it's a

mat-ter of trust. You can't go the dis-tance with

love, we've


8vb
D/F♯

much _ resistance._ I know _ you _ have
too both had _ our _ share _ of _ believing _ too

A

Dmaj7

Gmaj7

A

D

doubts, long
but for God's sake, don't shut me out.
when the whole situation was wrong.

Bm7

D

This time, you've got nothing to lose;
Some love is just a lie of the soul;
you can take it, you can a constant battle for the

Bm7

F♯m7

leave it, whatever you choose.
ultimate state of control.
I won't hold back anything.
After you've heard lie upon lie.
and I'll walk away a fool or a king. Some love is just a
there can hardly be a question of why. Some love is just a

lie of the mind: it's make-believe until it's only a matter of time.
lie of the heart: the cold remains of what began with a passionate start.

And some might have learned to adjust.
But that can't happen to us

never was a matter of trust.
BABY GRAND

Slowly

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Chords:

Late at night,
In my time,
I've had friends,
when it's dark and cold...

I've wan-dered ev'-rywhere...

I reach out a-round this world,
And I've had fame,
for some-one to hold...

She would al-ways be
but it does n't stay...

© 1986 JOEL SONGS
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
When I'm blue, she comes through.
An - y day, all it takes
I've made for - tunes, as for wom - en.
when I'm lone - ly, she's the pow - er one who
spent them fast e - nough.

She's the on - ly one who
they don't last with just one

My ba - by grand -

but my ba - by

is all I

Can. in my hands.

man.
need.

grand's been good to me.

grand is gon-na stand by me.

They say no-one's gon-na play this
on the radio...

They said melancholy blues were dead and gone.

But only songs like these,

played in minor keys, keep those memories holding on.

I've come far
Baby grand is coming home with me.

Ever since this gig began, my baby grand's been good to me.
THIS IS THE TIME

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Moderately \( \frac{d}{132} \)

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
Bb & C/Bb & Bbmaj7 & C/Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{mf} & \text{mf} & \text{mf} & \text{mp} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
Bb & C/Bb & Bbmaj7 & C/Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{mf} & \text{mf} & \text{mf} & \text{mp} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
Dm11 & Eb6 & Fsus2 & \text{} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
Dm11 & Eb6 & Fsus2 & \text{} \\
\end{array}
\]

© 1986 JOEL SONGS
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
1. We walked on the beach beside that old hotel.

They're tearin' it down now, but it's just as well.

I haven't shown you everything a man can do,

so stay with me, baby; I've got plans for you.

This is the time

Chorus:

to remember, 'cause it will not last for ever. These are the days.
to hold on to, 'cause we won't, although we'll want to. This is the time, but time is gonna change.

You've given me the best of you,
I know we've got to move somehow,
and now I need the rest of you.

Bridge:
Sometimes it's so easy to let a day slip on by without even...
seeing each other at all.

But, this is the time you'll turn back to, and so will 1,

and those will be days you can never recall.

D.S. al Coda

although we'll want to. This is the time,

but time is gonna change.

You've given me the
Verse 2:
Did you know that before you came into my life,
It was some kind of miracle that I survived.
Someday, we will both look back and have to laugh.
We lived through a lifetime and the aftermath.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
And so we embrace again behind the dunes.
This beach is so cold on winter afternoons.
But holding you close is like holding the summer sun.
I'm warm from the memory of days to come.

(To Chorus:)
LENINGRAD
Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

D    Em    B    G    D/F♯

A    Em    G    A7sus    A7    D

Slow Ballad

D    Em/D    G/D    A/D

grad.
Went off to school and learned to serve the state.

D    Em/D    G/D    A/D

Vik-tor was born in the spring of forty four,
and never saw followed the rules.

and drank his vodka straight.

and father anymore.
A child of sacrifice, The only way to live, a child of war,
was drown the hate.

Another son who never had a father after Lenin-

and such was life in Leningrad.

I was born in forty nine, a cold war kid in McCarth-thy time.

But children lived in Lev-it-town and hid in the shelters un-der-ground. Till the
Stop 'em at the thirty-eighth parallel. 
Soviets turned their ships around. 
Blast those yellow reds to hell. 
And tore the Cuban missiles down. 

Cold war kids were hard to kill. 
in that bright October sun. 
under their desk in an air raid drill. 
we knew our childhood days were done. And I

Have'n't they heard we won the war. 
watched my friends go off to war. 
what do they keep on fighting for? 
what do they keep on fighting for?
Vik - tor _ was sent _
And so _ my child _
and I _ to some _ Red Ar - my town _
came _ to this place _

Served out his time,
To meet him _
eye _ to eye _
became _ a _ circ - us clown _
and face _ to face _

The greatest hap - pi - ness _
He made my daughter laugh _
he'd ever found _
then we embraced _

was making Russian children glad _
We never knew what friends we had _
And children lived in Lenin -
WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Bright Rock
G/D

Har-ry Tru-man, Dor-is Day, Red Chi-na, John-nie Ray,

G/B
C(add9)

South Pac- if - ic, Wal-ter Win-chell, Joe Di-Mag - gi - o.

G

Joe Mc-Car-thy, Rich-ard Nix-on,

Em(add11)
C

Stu-de-bak-er, Tel-e-vi-sion, North Ko-re-a, South Ko-re-a, Mar-i-lyn Mon-ro-e.

© 1989 JOEL SONGS
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission
G/D

C(add9)

Em(add11)

D

Em

C

G

D

Em

C

Ros - sen - bergs, H - Bomb, Sug - ar Ray, Pan - mun-jom,
Bud - dy Hol - ly, Ben Hur, Space Mon-key, Ma - fi - a,
Bran - do, The King and I, and The Catch - er In The Rye. Ei - sen - how - er, Vac - cine,
Hul - a - Hoops, Cas - tro, Ed - sel is a no go. U - 2, Syng-man Rhee,
pay - o - la and Ken - ne - dy. Chub - by Check - er, Psy - cho, Bel-gians in the Con - go.
We didn't start the fire. It was always burning since the world's been turning.

We didn't start the fire. No, we didn't light it, but we tried to fight it.

Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Hemingway, Eichmann, Birth Control, Ho Chi Minh,

Nasser and Prokofiev, Rockefeller, CampANELla, Communist Bloc,

Stranger In A Strange Land, Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs Invasion,

Richard Nixon back again, Moon shot, Woodstock, Watergate, Punk Rock.
Roy Cohn, Juan Perón, Toscanini, Dacron. Dien Bien Phu Falls,
Lawrence of Arabia, Brit-ish Beatle-mania. Ole Miss, John Glenn,
Begin, Reag-an, Pal-es-tine, Ter-ror on the air-line. Ayatollahs in Iran,

Rock-A-round The Clock.
LISTEN beats Pat-ter-n. Pope Paul, Mal-colm X,
Rus-sians in Af-ghan-i-stan. Wheel of For-tune, Sal-ly Ride. Heavy Metal Su-i-cide,

To Coda ♫

Davy Crockett, Pet-er Pan, El-vis Pres-ley, Dis-ne-y-land. Bar-dom, Bud-pest
J. F. K. blown a-way.
For-eign debts, Home-less Vets,

Al-a-bam-a, Khrushchev, Prin-cess Grace, Pey-ton Place, Trou-ble in the Su-ez.
We didn't start the fire. It was always burning since the world's been turning. We didn't start the fire. No, we didn't light it, but we tried to fight it.

Little Rock, Pasternak,

Mickey Mantle, Kerouac, Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, Bridge On The River Kwai,
Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, California baseball, Starkweather Homicide,

Children of Thalidomide.

What else do I have to say? We didn't start the fire. It was always burning since the world's been turning.

We didn't start the fire.
- re.

No, we didn't light it, but we tried to fight it.

AIDS, Crack, Bernie Goetz. Hypodermics on the shores,

China's under martial law. Rock and Roller Cola Wars, I can't take it anymore.

We didn't start the fire. It was always burning since the
world's been turning. We didn't start the fire.

But when

No, we

we are gone will it still burn on, and on, and on, and on,

and on, and on, and on, and on, and on.

Repeat and Fade

didn't light it, but we tried to fight it.
I GO TO EXTREMES

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

Steady rock beat

C/B♭ F/A G C

C/B♭ F/A G C

C F/C

Call me a joker call me a fool.
Sometimes I'm tired, sometimes I'm shot.

F6/C C

Right at this moment I'm totally cool.
Sometimes I don't know how much more I've got.

© 1989 JOEL SONGS
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Clear as a crystal, sharp as a knife, I feel like I'm in the prime of my life. Sometimes it feels like I'm going too fast. Tell me how much do you think you can take.

I don't know how long this feeling will last; until the heart in you's starting to break?

maybe it's only tonight. Sometimes it feels like it will. Darling I don't know why
I go to extremes. Too high or too low, there ain't no in betweens.

And if I stand or I fall. It's all or nothing at sure when I'm gone. I won't be out there too

all. Darling I don't know why I go to ex...
Out of the darkness,

into the light, leaving the scene of the crime,

Either I'm wrong or I'm perfectly right every time.

Sometimes I lie awake, night after night
coming apart at the seams. 
Eager to please ready to fight. 

Why do I go to extremes?
And if I stand or I fall,
it's all or nothing at all. Darling I don't know why I go to extremes.
No I don't know why there ain't no in be tweens.
Gm6/Db  A7  Dm

sure when I'm gone  I won't be out there too

Fm  C/Bb

long Darling I don't know why

F/A  G  C  C/Bb

I go to extremes.

F/A  C

Repeat and Fade

I don't know why. I don't know why.
AND SO IT GOES

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slow Ballad, with much rubato

C F Asus Am C F

G C F Asus Am C F(add9) F/G

C F Asus Am

In ev'-ry heart there is a room,
you in cautious tones;

C F G C F

sanctuary safe and strong.
answered me with no pretense.

To heal the wounds from lovers
And still I feel I said too
past, much.

My silence is my self defense.

And every time I've held a rose it seems I only felt the thorns.

And so it goes and so it goes, and so will you.

soon I suppose. But if my silence made you
leave, then that would be my worst mistake So I will

share this room with you. And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are
closed, it's just as well for all I've seen. And so it goes

and so it goes And you're the only one who knows.

So I would choose to be with you. That's

if the choice were mine to make But you can make de - ci - sions
too.
And you can have this heart to break.

And so it goes, and so it goes,

and you're the only one who knows.
THE DOWNEASTER "ALEXA"

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Am  G  Am

Well I'm on the Down-east-er A-lex-a, my Down-east-er A-lex-a,
drive my Down-east-er A-lex-a,

Am  C  G  F

-a, and I'm cruising through Block Island Sound. I have
-a, and I go where the ocean is deep. There are
-a, more and more miles from shore every year, since they

© 1989 JOEL SONGS
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
chart - ered a course_ to the Vine - yard.

gi - ants out there in the can - yons.

told me I can't sell no stri - pers.

But to - night_ And a good_ And there's no_

I am Nan-tuck-et bound.
cap - tain can't fall_ a - sleep.

luck in sword fish - ing here.

We took on die - sel back in Mon -

I got bills to pay and

I was a bay - man like my

tauk yes - ter - day.

children who_ need clothes.

father was be - fore.

and left this morn - ing from the bell_

I know there's fish out there_ but

Can't make a liv - ing as a
in Gardiner's Bay. Where, God only knows.

Like all the locals here I've

bay-man any more. They say these waters aren't what

There ain't much future for a man

had to sell my home, too proud to leave. I worked my

they used to be. But I've got people back on land

who works the sea. But there ain't no island left for is-

fingers to the bone so I could own

who count on me. So when you see my Down-easter Alex-

-landers like me. Ya, Ya, Ya,
Am    C    G    F
-a, and if you work with the rod and the reel, tell my

C   Dm
wife I am trolling Atlantis, and I still have my hands on the wheel._
SHAMELESS

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slow Rock beat

Well, I'm shameless when it comes to Baby I don't

I'd do anything you want me to. I'd do anything at

Any time I see you standing there I go down up on my

love you. I have a prayer.
don't break easy. I have my pride. But if you need to be satisfied I'm
walk away from anyone I ever knew but I

can't walk away from you.

never let anything have this much control over me.

worked too hard to call my life my own.

Well, I
made myself a world and it worked so perfectly. But it's
your world now. I can't refuse. I never had so much to lose. I'm
shameless.
C C/Bb Em Em/D C Bb/C
You know it

D B/D# Em Am7
should be easy for a man who's strong to say he's sorry or admit where he's wrong. I've

D B/D# Em F
never lost anything I ever missed, but I've never been in love like this.

It's out of my hands. I'm
But I don't want it
(vocal ad lib.)

I don't have the power now.

shame-less.

an-y-how.

So I've got to let it go.

I'm

shame-less, shame-less as a man can be.

You can make a total

fool of me.

I just wanted you to know.

I'm
ALL ABOUT SOUL

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

She waits for me at night,
people who have lost

every trace of human kindness.
There are

© 1993 IMPULSIVE MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Dm       Am7       Gm7       F/A  Bb

gives me all her ten-der-ness and takes a-way my pain.
many who have fallen, there are some who still sur-vive.

C       Dm       C6

And so far she has-n't run, though I she com-es to me at night and she

Bbmaj7       C       Dm

swear she's had her mo-ments and she still be-lieves in tells me her de-sires and she gives me all the

To Coda I (c)

Am7       Gm7       Am7       Bb

no chord

mir-a-cles while oth-ers cry in vain.
love I need to keep my faith a-live. It's all a-bout
soul.

It's all about faith and a deeper devotion.

It's all about joy that comes out of sorrow.

It's all about soul, 'cause under the love who's standing now.

Is a stronger emotion. She's got to be strong.

And who's standing tomorrow. You've got to be hard.

'Cause so many things hard as the rock.
getting out of control
in that old rock 'n' roll,
should drive her away.
but that's only part,

So, why does she stay?
you know in your heart
It's all about
it's all about

soul.
soul.

To Coda II
She

turns to me sometimes and she asks me what I'm dream-
asking how she knew to reach out for me at that

- ing moment and I realize I must have gone
and she smiles because it's understood

a million miles away, there are no words to say.
And I

It's
It's all about soul.

knowing what someone is feeling. The woman's got soul.

the power of love and the power of healing. This life isn't fair.

It's gonna get dark, it's gonna get cold.
You’ve got to get tough, but that ain’t enough. It’s all about soul.

Ah, na na na na na na na na na.

It’s all about soul.
Yes, it is.

It's all about soul.

There are
It's all about

yeah, oh.

Na na na na na na na na na na

It's all about soul.

Na na na na

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Yes, it is.
LULLABYE
(Goodnight, My Angel)

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Rubato, gently

G Cm6/G G C(add2) G Cm6/G G C(add2)

G Cm6/G Cm/G G

Good-night, my an-gel, time to close your eyes,
Good-night, my an-gel, now it's time to sleep,

D7sus D7 D7/E Em D/C C

and save these ques-tions for an-oth-er day.
and still so man-y things I want to say.

G Cm6/G G Cm/G G D7sus D7 D7/E Em D/E

I think I know what you've been ask-ing me.
Re-mem-ber all the songs you sang for me
I think you know what I've been when we went sail-ing on an

© 1993 IMPULSIVE MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
trying to say.

I promised I would never leave you,

emerald bay.

And like a boat out on the ocean,

and you should always know

I'm rocking you to sleep.

whenever you may go,

The water's dark and deep.

no matter where you are, I never will be far away.

inside this ancient heart you'll always be a

part of me.
Good-night, my angel, now it's time to dream, and dream how wonderful your life will be. Someday your child may cry, and if you sing this lullaby,
then in your heart there will always be a part of me.

Some-day we'll all be gone but lullabies go on and on. They never die, that's how you and I will be.
THE RIVER OF DREAMS

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Smooth shuffle, with soul (played as)

Ooh,

ah;

ooh,