Sting

SACRED LOVE

All the songs from the album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar. Complete with lyrics & chord symbols.
INSIDE
Words & Music by Sting

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2003 Magnetic Publishing Limited/EMI Music Publishing Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
inside, it's colder than the stars, inside, the dogs are weeping.

inside the circus of the winds, inside, the clocks are filled with sand.

Inside, she'll never hurt me. Inside, the winter's creeping

inside the compass of the night, inside the folding of the land...
Outside, the stars are turning. Outside the world's still burning.

Yeah

Inside my head's a box of stars I never dared to open.
Inside the failures of the light, the night is wrapped around me.

Inside, the wounded hide their scars inside this lonesome sparrow's fall,
Inside, my eyes deny their sight She'd never find me in this place...
inside the songs of our defeat, they sing of treaties broken.
inside, we're hidden from the moonlight, we shift between the shadows.

inside, this army's in retreat, we hide beneath the thunder's call.
inside, the compass of the night, inside the memory of her face.

outside, the rain keeps falling, outside, the drums are calling.
outside, the walls are shaking, inside, the dogs are waking.

outside, the flood won't wait, outside, they're hammering down the gate.
outside, the hurricane won't wait, inside, they're howling down the gate.
Construction, love of violation, of mutilation, capitulation. Love is annihilation.

I climb this tower inside my head, a spiral stair above my bed. I dream the stairs don't
2. Love me like a father, love me like a prodigal son
   Love me like a sister, love me like the world has just begun.

3. Love me like a prodigy, love me like an idiot boy
   Love me like an innocent, love me like your favourite toy.

4. Love me like a virgin, love me like a courtesan
   Love me like a sinner, love me like a dying man.

5. Annihilate me, infiltrate me, incinerate me, accelerate me, mutilate me.

6. Inundate me, violate me, implicate me, vindicate me, devastate me.

7. Love me like a parasite, love me like a dying sun
   Love me like a criminal, love me like a man on the run.

8. Radiate me, subjugate me, incubate me, recreate me, demarcate me.

9. Educate me, punctuate me, evaluate me, conjugate me, impregnate me, designate me.

10. Humilate me, segregate me, opiate me, calibrate me, replicate me.
1. Inside your mind is a relay station,
a mission probe into the unknowing.

2. There's no religion but sex and music,
there's no religion but sound and dancing.

We send a seed to a distant future
then we can watch the galaxies growing.

There's no religion but line and colour,
there's no religion but sacred trance.

This ain't no time for doubting your power,
this ain't no time for hiding your care.

There's no religion but the endless ocean,
there's no religion but the moon and stars.
Fmaj7

You’re climbing down from an iv-ory tow-er, you’ve got a stake in the world we ought to share.
There’s no re-li-gion but time and mo-tion, there’s no re-li-gion, just tri-bal scars.

Am Am/G

You see the stars are mov-ing so slow-ly but still the earth is mov-ing so fast.
Throw a peb-ble in and watch the oce-an, see the rip-ples va-nish in the dis-tance.

Fmaj7

Can’t you see the moon is so lone-ly, she’s still trapped in the pain of the past.
It’s just the same with all the e-mo-tions, it’s just the same in ev-ry in-stance.

Am Am/G

This is the time of the worlds col-lid-ing. There’s no re-li-gion but the joys of ryh-thm,
This is the time of King-doms fall-ing. there’s no re-li-gion but the rites of Spring.
This is the time of the worlds dividing,
time to heed your call.
there's no religion in the path of hate,
no prayer but the one I sing.

Send your love into the future.

Send your precious love
into some distant time.
And fix that wounded planet,
with the love of your healing.

Send your love, oh send your love.
Oh, send your love.

There's no religion but sex and music, there's no religion that's right or winning.
There's no religion in the path of hatred, ain't no prayer but the one I'm singing.

Send your love.

Send your love.
WHENEVER I SAY YOUR NAME
Words & Music by Sting

1. (Boy) Whenever I say your name, whenever I call to mind your face;
Whatever bread's in my mouth, whatever the sweetest wine that I taste;
Whenever the T.V. makes me mad, whenever I'm paralyzed with fear;
Whenever your memory feeds my soul, whenever got broken becomes whole;
Whenever those dark clouds fill the sky, whenever I lose the reason why...

2. (Boy) Whenever this world has got me down, whenever I shed a tear;
Whenever the sun is on the rise, whenever I can't make it through the night;
Whenever I'm left alone and都知道 how much I love you;
Whenever I can't find the reason why...

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Whenever I'm filled with doubts that we will be together,

(G) Whenever I lay me down, wherever I put my head to sleep,
(G) Whenever the sun refuse to shine, whenever the skies are pouring rain;

Whenever I hurt and cry, whenever I got to lie awake and weep;
(B) Whatever I lost I thought was mine, (G) whenever I close my eyes in pain;

Whenever I kneel to pray, whenever I need to find a way, I'm calling
(B) whenever I kneel to pray, (G) whenever I need to find a way, I'm calling
out your name________ (B) Whenever those dark clouds hide
out your name________ (B) Whenever this
dark begins to fall________

the moon________ (G) Whenever this world has gotten so

strange________ something's gonna change________

yeah________ (B) Whenever I say your name, I'm already
_I'm already filled with a joy that I can't explain._

_Whatever I lay me down,_ whatever I rest my weary head to sleep,_

_whenever I hurt and cry,_ (G) whenever I got to be awake and weep,_

_(B) whenever I'm on the floor_. whatever it was that I believed before_.

21
(E) Ever I call to mind your face, whatever bread's in my mouth, whatever the sweetest wine that I taste, wherever I lay me down, wherever I rest my weary head, to sleep, whenever I'm forced to lie awake and have to weep.

(G) Whenever I'm hurt and cry.
(G) whenever I'm on the floor, (B) what-

-ev-er it was that I be-lieved be-fore, (G) when-
ev-er I say your name, (B) when-

-ev-er I say it loud-- (G) I'm al-

ready pray-

ing
Whenever I say your name,

No matter how long it takes, one day we'll be together.

Whenever I say your name,

Let there be no mistake, that day will last forever.
in the morning and the light's already broken, and the rain-

- y streets are empty, for nobody else has woken; yet you

turn towards the window as he sleeps beneath the covers, and you

won-der what he's dreaming in his slum-bers. There's a clock.

38
2. She starts running for the railway station, praying that her calculation’s right.
3. I wake up in an empty bed, a road drill hammers in my head.

feel your life is shrinking like the petals of a flower.
As you
There’s a train just waiting there to get her to the city before night.
I call her name, there’s no reply, it’s not like her to let me lie.

creep towards the closet, you’re so careful not to wake him, and you
A place to sleep, a place to stay will get her through another day.
It’s time for work, it’s time to go, but something’s different, I don’t know.
choose the cotton dress you bought last summer. There's a time
She'll take a job, she'll find a friend, she'll make a life that's better. And the
I need a cup of coffee, I'll feel better.

D\text{maj}^7 \quad B^b m \quad B^b m/C \quad F m

...of indecision 'tween the bedroom and the door... but the part...
passengers ignore her, just a girl... with an umbrella.
Wells, there's

B^b m/F \quad B^b m^7 \quad F m

...of you that knows... that you can't take it anymore... There's the problem

nothing they can do... for her, there's nothing they can tell her. There's
really is a mess this place, it takes some time to shave my face. But
mise of the future in the creaking of the floor, and you're torn
nothing they could ever say would change the way she feels today. She'd
I'm not really thinking straight: she never lets me sleep this late. I'm al-

if you should leave him with a number,
live the life she'd always dreamed if he had only let her. And in
most, done, and then I see the letter.

your imagination you're a thousand miles away,
hers imagination she's a million miles away. 'cause
his imagination she's a universe away. Too

Too
too many of his promises got broken on the way.
So you write it in a letter,
all the things you couldn't say, and you tell him
that you're never coming home.

2, 3.
broken on the way. So she wrote it in a letter,
all the things
she couldn't say, and she told him she was never coming home.

Yes, she told him she was never coming home.
Well, she told him she was never coming home.
STOLEN CAR
Words & Music by Sting

\[J = 100\]

\[\text{Gm}\]

\[\text{Eb/G} \quad \text{Gm}\]

\[\text{Late at night in summer heat:}\]

\[\text{expensive car,}\]

\[\text{Gsus2} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Eb}\]

\[\text{empty street: there's a wire in my jacket, well this is my trade.}\]

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

46
Only takes a moment, don’t be afraid... I can hot-wire an ignition like
some kind of star... I’m just a poor boy in a rich man’s car... So I
whisper to the engine and flick on the lights... and we
drive into the night... Oh, the smell of the leather always
'cites my imagination, and I picture myself in this different situation: I'm a company director, two kids and a wife. I get the feeling that there's more to this one's life, there's some kind of complication. He
tells her he's alone and spends the night with his lover; there's a
trace' of her cologne. And the words of his mistress, as she
whispers them so near, start ringing in my ear.

Please take me dancing tonight. I've been all on my own.
Gm  E\textsuperscript{b}  Cm  F

You promised one day we could, 'swhat you said on the phone.

Gm  E\textsuperscript{b}  Cm  F

I'm just a prisoner of love, always hid from the light.

E\textsuperscript{b}  Cm  F  G\textsuperscript{5}

Take me dancing, please take me dancing tonight.

Gm  G\textsuperscript{5}  Gm\textsuperscript{7}

I i -
-magine his wife, she don't look nothing like a fool.

She picks the kids up from some private school. She remem-

-bers what he told her, he was late and worked alone; but there's more

than a suspicion in this lingering cologne. And the
kids just won't be quiet as she runs a traffic light and she

Please take me dancing tonight, I've been all on my own.

You promised one day we could 'swhat you said on the phone.

I'm just a prisoner of love, always hid from the light.

52
Take me dancing, please take me dancing tonight.

Esus²

So here am I in a stolen car at a traffic light,

Gsus²

they go from red to green,

G

so I just drive into the
Em               C              Am               D
Please take me dancing tonight, I've been all on my own.

Em               C              Am               D
You promised one day we could, 'swhat you said on the phone.

Em               C              Am               D
I'm just a prisoner of love, always hid from the light.

C              D
Take me dancing, please take me dancing to-
1. You've got the mouth of a she-wolf inside the
(2.) soul of in-dis-cre-tion, I was
(3.) dad-ty was a busi-ness-man, and it

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
mask of an innocent lamb. You say your heart is all compassion, but there's just a
cursed with x-ray vision, I could see right through all the lies you told, when you
always made good sense, you know the war can make you rich my friend, in dollars,

flat line on your cardiogram. Yet you always made a profit, baby,
smiled for the television. And you can see the coming battle,
pounds and cents. In the temple that was Mammon's,

if it was a famine or a feast.
and you pray the drums will never cease.
you were ordained the parish priest.

1.

2. Yes, I'm the
And you may win this war, that's coming,
Yes you may win this coming battle,
but would you tolerate the peace?
but could you tolerate the peace?

Ooh.

vesting in munitions
and those little cotton flags;
invest in
wood-en cask-ets, in guns and bo-dy bags, in guns and bo-dy bags.

D.S. al Coda

3. Your

Coda

Ooh...

In-vest in dead-ly wea-poms, and those lit-tle
cot-ton flags; in-vest in wood-en cask-ets, in-guns and body bags. You're in-vest-
ed in op-pres-sion, in-vest-ing in cor-rupt-ion, in-vest in ev-ry ty-ran-
ny and the whole world's de-struc-tion.
Imagine there's a future when all the earthly wars are over. You may find yourself just standing there on the white cliffs of Dover; and you may ask:

What does it profit a man to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his soul? Is that your body you see on the rocks below, as the tide begins to roll? And you in-
vested in this prison
from which you never got released.

You may have won this war we're fighting,

but would you tolerate the peace?

Ooh...
There's a war....

on our democracy, a war on our dissent. There's a war inside religion.
There's a war on Mother Nature, a war upon the seas. There's a war upon the

war on education, a war on information. A war between the

war on our compassion, a war on understanding. A war on love and life

- gion and what Jesus might have meant. It's war that they're demanding.
forests, on the birds and the bees, sexes and every nation.
THE BOOK OF MY LIFE

Words & Music by Sting

Let me watch by the fire and read the book of my days, it's the

-mem-ber my days. And it may be a trick of the fire-light, but the
book of my life, and it's cut like a fruit on the blade of a knife. And it's

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
flick-ering pages that trouble my sight is a book I'm afraid to write.
all there to see, as the section reveals, there's some sorrow in every life.

1. D\(#9
2. D\(#9
A

It's the _ If it reads like a puzzle, a

Bm Fm D\(#dim7

wandering maze, then I won't understand 'til the end of my days I'm still

D Bm C\(#5 F\(#5

forced to remember, remember the words of my life.
There are promises broken and promises kept, angry words that were spoken when I should have wept. There's a chapter of secrets, and words to confess. If I lose everything that I possess. There's a chapter on loss, and a ghost who won't die. There's a
chapters on love where the ink's never dry. There are sentences served in a

prison I built out of lies.

Although the pages are numbered, I can't

see where they lead. For the end is a mystery
no one can read in the book of my life,

There's a chapter on fathers, a

chapter on sons. There are pages of conflicts that nobody won, and the
battles you lost, and your bitter defeat. There's a page where we failed to meet.

There are tales of good fortune that couldn't be planned. There's a

chapter on God that I don't understand. There's a promise of Heaven and

Hell, but I'm damned if I see.
Though the pages are numbered,
I can't see where they lead
For the end is a mystery
no one can read in the book of my life.

N.C.
Now the daylight's returning, and if one
sentence is true, all these pages are burning

and all that's left is
 though the pages are numbered,
 I can't see where they lead...
For the end is a mystery no one can read

in the book of my life

Instrumental solo
1. Take off those working clothes,
2. Shut out the world behind us,
   put on these high-heeled
   put on your long black
shoes.  
Don’t want no preach-er on the T. V., ba- by;
No one’s ev-er gon-na find us here,

don’t want to hear the news.  
just leave your hair in a mess.

I’ve been search-ing long e-nough.  
I begged the moon and the

Asus4  
stars a-bove.  
for sac-red love.
I've been up, I've been down; I've been lonely, in this godless town. You're my religion, you're my church; you're the Holy Grail at the end of my search. Have I been down on my knees for long.
_e-nough?_ I've been search-ing the plan-et to find__ sacred love__

The spi-rit moves______ on the wat-er, she take the shape of this

heaven-ly daugh-ter. She's ris-ing up like a riv-er in flood; the word__
— got made into flesh and blood. The sky grew dark and the earth she shook, just like a prophecy in the Holy Book. Thou shalt

not covet, thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not doubt that this love

is real. So I got down on my knees and I prayed to the skies. When I
Don't need no doctor,

I don't need no pills;
I got a cure for the country's ills, yeah.

Here she comes, like a river in flood; the word got made into

flesh and blood. Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill; but if you
don't love her, your best friend will. All the saints up in Heaven and the stars

up above; it all comes down, it all comes down, it all

comes down to love.

(Take off your working clothes, put on your long black
dress and your high-heeled shoes.)

I’ve been thinking ‘bout religion,

I’ve been thinking ‘bout the Bible,

I’ve been thinking ‘bout the garden,

I’ve been thinking ‘bout the things that we believe,

‘bout Adam and Eve,

‘bout the tree of knowledge and the tree of life.

I’ve been thinking ‘bout forbidden fruit,

I’ve been thinking ‘bout a man and his wife,

yeah.

I’ve been thinking ‘bout,
thinking 'bout sacred love.

Sacred love.

sacred love.

Sacred love.

Sacred love.

Sacred love.
Gm\(^7\)

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

Dm\(^7\)

Thou art more lovely and more temperate:

Gm\(^7\)

rough winds do shake the darling buds of May.
and summer's lease hath all too short a date:

sometimes too hot the eye of Heaven shines,

and often is his gold complexion dimm'd;

and every fair from fair sometimes declines,
by chance, or nature's changing course, un-trimm'd.

Like a beautiful smile, it fills up the sky.

And I think I know why such a beauty won't die.

it's Eternity's mile that we walk all this while.
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st;
not shall Death brag thou wand'rest in his shade,
when in eternal lines the time thou grow'st;
Like a beautiful smile,
it fills up the sky.

such a beauty won't die:

it's Eternity's mile...
that we walk all this while.

Like a beautiful dream,

it's just what it seems: we're just floating upstream.

on Eternity's beam. So long as men can breathe or eyes
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
and summer's lease hath all too short a date:
sometimes too hot the eye of

E₃m⁸    E₇b(add9)  
    E₇b(add9)  D₇b  G₇b(maj7)

E₇b(add9)  E₇b(add9)  C₇b(add9)

E₇b(add9)  D₇b/A₇b  G₇b(maj7)
heaven shines, and often is his gold complexion dimm'd;

and every fair from fair sometime declines,

by chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed;

but thy eternal summer

shall not fade, nor lose possession of that
fair thou ow'st; nor shall Death brag thou wand'rest

in his shade, when in eternal lines to

time thou grow'st; so long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,

so long lives this, and this gives life to thee.
All the songs from the album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar. Complete with lyrics & chord symbols.

1. INSIDE
2. SEND YOUR LOVE
   Featuring Vicente Amigo
3. WHENEVER I SAY YOUR NAME
   Featuring Mary J. Blige
4. DEAD MAN'S ROPE
5. NEVER COMING HOME
6. STOLEN CAR (TAKE ME DANCING)
7. FORGET ABOUT THE FUTURE
8. THIS WAR
9. THE BOOK OF MY LIFE
   Featuring Anoushka Shankar
10. SACRED LOVE
11. SEND YOUR LOVE
    Dave Audé Remix
12. LIKE A BEAUTIFUL SMILE

Magnetic Publishing Limited/
EMI Music Publishing Limited
AM979187
www.music-sales.com
www.sting.com