CAN'T STAND LOSING YOU
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steady beat

called see you've sent my letters back and I guess it's all true what you're
girl friends say that you don't ever want to see me again and your
brother's gonna kill me and he's six feet ten I guess you'd call it cowardice but I'm
no body listens to a word I say you can call it lack of confidence but to
guess you'd call it suicide but

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not prepared to go on like this
I can't I can't I can't stand losing. I

carry on living doesn't make no sense
I'm too full to swallow my pride

I can't I can't I can't stand losing, I can't I can't I can't stand losing. I

can't I can't I can't stand losing, I can't I can't I can't I can't stand losing.

you
I can't stand losing you
I can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing you

S.B

I can't I can't I can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't I can't I can't I can't I

can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't stand losing

guess this is our last good-bye... and you don't care so I won't cry and you'll be sor-ry

can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't I can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't stand losing I...
SO LONELY
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Reggae feel

Well someone told me yesterday
Now no one's knocked up on my door

that when you throw your love away
for a thousand years or more

You act as if you just don't care
all made up and nowhere to go

look as if you're going some where
But just

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I just can't convince myself
I couldn't live with
no one else.
And in this theatre that I
play that part
And I sit and nurse my
broken heart role
So lonely,
So lonely,
So lonely,
So lonely
So lonely,
So lonely,
So lonely,
ROXANNE
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately fast

Gm

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Roxanne loved you since I knew ya
You don't have to put on the red light,
I wouldn't talk down to ya.

Dm

Cm

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

those days are over
I have to tell you just how I feel
you don't have to sell your body to the night.
Roxanne

you don't have to wear that dress tonight
so put away your make-up

Cm

Fmaj7

Gmaj7

Dm

Cm

my mind is made up
I won't share you with another boy.

Dm

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

walk the streets for told you once I won't

Fmaj7

Gmaj7

Dm

Cm

money you don't care if it's wrong or if it's right Roxanne

Fmaj7

Gmaj7

Dm

Cm

tell you again it's a crime the way

you don't have to
MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Fast

1. Just a cast-a-way, an island lost at sea.
2. A year has passed since I wrote my note.

% Walked out this morning I don't believe what I saw

Con 8va........................ sim.

a-núz-zer lonely day, no-one here but me.
but I should have known this right from the start.

a hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore.

more loneliness than any man could bear.

seems like I'm not alone in being alone.

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Rescue me before I fall into despair.

Love can mend your life but love can break your heart.

A hundred billion cast away looking for a home.

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world. I'll send an S.O.S. to the world.

I hope that someone gets my

I hope that someone gets my message in a bottle, yeah.

To Coda

Message in a bottle, yeah.
Message in a bottle

Message in a bottle... oh yeah.

I'm sending out an SOS... I'm...
WALKING ON THE MOON

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steadily

Giant steps are what you take, walking on the moon.

Walking back from your house, walking on the moon.

I hope my legs don't break, walking back from your house, walking on the moon.

We could walk forever, feet hardly touch the ground, walking on the moon. My
we could live together
feet don't hardly make no sound walking on walking on the moon walking on the moon

Some may say I'm wishing my days away no way and if it's the price I pay...
DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steadily

Young teacher the subject of school-girl fantasy

she wants him so badly, knows what she wants to be

Inside her there's longing. This girl's an open page

book marking she's so close now. This girl is half his age.

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Don't stand 

Don't stand so don't stand so close to me_ don't stand 

Don't stand so don't stand so close to me_ 

Her friends are_ so jealous you know how bad girls get_ 

Loose talk in the classroom to hurt they try and try_ 

Sometimes it's not so easy to be the teacher's pet_ 

Strong words in the staff room the accusations fly_ 

Temptation it's no use frustration so bad it makes him cry_ 

In Instrumental
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.

D7/A  Em/A

Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.

D7/A  Em/A  D7/A  Em/A  D7/A  Em/A

Don't stand don't stand so close to me.

(Coda)

D  A  D  A  A  Fm  D7/A  Em/A

(Repeat to fade)
BRING ON THE NIGHT
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Not too fast

Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D Em G/E

(1.) The afteroon has gently
(2.) The future is but a
(3.) Ad lib. Instrumental

Am/F Em Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D

the eveninspreads it's sail against the
hangs above my head there in the

Em G/E Am/E Em Am/C Em/C

sky dark, waiting for to mor-
can't see for the

D7 Am/D Em G/E Am/E Em

row... just another day
brightness... is staring me blind...
God bid yesterday, goodbye.

Bring on the night.

I couldn't spend another hour of daylight.

To Codex

Night.

I couldn't stand another hour of daylight.
I couldn't stand another hour of daylight.

I couldn't stand another hour of daylight.
1. How can you say that you're not responsible?

What does it have to do with me?
What is my reaction. What should it be?

- fronted by this latest atrocity.

- tears. Driven to tears Driven to tears.
VERSE 2: Hide my face in my hands, shame wells in my throat,
       My comfortable existence is reduced to a shallow meaningless party.
       Seems that when some innocent die,
       All we can offer them is a page in some magazine
       Too many cameras and not enough food,
       'Cause this is what we've seen.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

(A for END)

(End of CHORUS)

(N.C.)

(Guitar Solo)

VERSE 3: Protest is futile, nothing seems to get through,
       What's to become of our world, who knows what to do.
       (½ Verse)

CHORUS: Repeat - x 2

VERSE & CHORUS: (Instrumental)
1. I don't wanna spend the rest of my life
   looking at the barrel of an
   armalite
   I don't wanna spend the rest of my days

2. I don't wanna spend my time in hell
   looking at the walls of a
   prison cell
   I don't ever wanna play the part

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keep ing out of trou ble like the sol diers say

of a sta tis tic on a Gov ern ment chart

CHORUS

There has to be an in vi si ble sun it gives it's heat to ev-

ey one

There has to be an in-
VERSE 3: It's dark all day and it glows all night
Factory smoke and acetylene light
I face the day with my head caved in
Looking like something that the cat brought in.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat D/Bm9 chords) + Oh, oh, oh.

VERSE 4: And they're only gonna change this place
By killing everybody in the human race
And they would kill me for a cigarette
But I don't even wanna die just yet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat) – to fade. + Oh, oh, oh.
EVERY LITTLE THING SHE DOES IS MAGICAL

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

1. Though I've tried before to tell her of the feelings I have for her in my heart
ev-er-time that I come near her I just lose...
my nerve as I've done from the start

Every little thing she does is magic every thing she
do just turns me on even though my life before was tragic now I know my

love for her goes on
VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)
and ask her if she'll marry me
in some old-fashioned way
but my

silent fears have gripped me
long before I reach the phone
long before

my time has tripped me
must I

always be alone
(Chorus) Every little

CHORUS (Repeat)—to End
SPIRITS IN THE MATERIAL WORLD

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

1. There is no political solution,

To our troubled evolution,

Have no
faith in constitution.

There is no bloody revolution.

CHORUS

We are spirits in the material world

Are spirits in the material world Are spirits
VERSE 2: Our so-called leaders speak,
With words they try to jail you
They subjugate the meek
But it's the rhetoric of failure.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

VERSE 3: Where does the answer lie?
Living from day to day
If it's something we can't buy
There must be another way

CHORUS: (Repeat) – to fade.
SYNCHRONICITY II
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderate 4

Driving rock beat

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v - thing_ at all
wonder why.

The Moth-ers
chants_ her lit-
Dad-dy
grips_ the wheel

any of
cold and
cheap
domains
and
dom
and
and

tra-
frus-
red
stare
ight

street

He

we know
all
ever
some
he
knows
same
thing

somet
somewhere

all
hers
su-
cides
are
fake

And

Dad-dy

lo-
some

ev-

es her

only

fam-

meets

ly

ing

the
dis-

tar-

called

super-

big

ing

in-

now.

looming

in

his

head.

loc
Boogie Woogie

Coda

D7sus

D7

Cm

Ebmaj7

Of a dark

Scottish

D

Eb

Dm7

Lake

Many miles away

Repeat and Fade
I'll be watching you.

Every single day

Every word you say,

Every game you play

Every night you stay, I'll be watching you.

Oh, can't you see

You belong to me.
How my poor heart aches with ev'ry step you take.

Every move you make
Every vow you break,
every smile youfake
every claim you stake,

I'll be watching you.
Since you're gone, I been lost without a trace. I dream at night I can only see your face. I look around but it's you I can't replace.

I feel so cold and I long for your embrace. I keep crying baby please.
Oh can't you
Every move you make
Every step you take,
I'll be watching you.
I'll be watching you.
With movement  
Play 4 times

You consider me the young apprentice,
I have only come here seeking knowledge,
caught between the things they would not teach me of,

You consider me the young apprentice,
I have only come here seeking knowledge,
caught between the things they would not teach me of,

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around your finger...

Me - phi - sto - phes - les _ is _ not _ your _ name
I know what you're up to just the same.

I will listen hard to your tuition.

You will see it come to its fruition.

Devil and the deep blue sea behind a bart-
IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Fast
Dm9
G9
Play 3 times
Dm9

Free, free, set them free. Free, free, set

G9
Dm7
G
G F/A
G

them free. If you need some-bod-y,
(1,3) call (2) just look in to my

Dm7
G F/A
G
G Dm7
G

eyes. name.
If you want some-one, or a whip-ping boy,
G    Dm7   G    F/A
you can do someone to the same...

Dm7   G    F/A   G    Dm7   G    F/A
If you want to keep Or a pris’ner

G    Dm7   G    F/A
some-thing pre-cious, in the dark

G    Dm7   G    F/A
get to lock it up and throw a-way the key.

tied up in chains— you just can’t see

G    Dm7   G    F/A
You want to hold on to or a beast in a gilded cage.

G

Dm7   G    F/A
that’s all some pro-

Bm7

G    Bm7
think a bout me. ple ever want to be...

G

Bm7

G

If you love some-bod -

G
them free, (Free, free, set them free) If it's a mirr-
you want, (can't love what you can't keep)
Can't tear the one you love a part. (can't love what you
can't keep) Forever conditioned to believe that we can't live, we can't

live here and be happy with less... With so many riches, so-

many souls, with everything we see that we want to possess. If you

need somebody,
RUSSIANS
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium slow and very steady

In Europe and America there's a growing feeling of hysteria. Cond-

cision to respond to all the threats in the rhetorical speeches of the

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Soviets. Mister Krushchev said, "We will bury you." I don't subscribe to this point of view. It'd be such an ignorant thing to do if the Russians love their children too. How can I save my little boy from Oppenheimer's deadly toy? There's no historical precedent to put the words in the mouth of the president.
We share the same biology, regardless of ideology.

But what might save us, me and you, is if the Russians love

their children too.

Repeat and Fade

Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F
LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Reggae Beat (\( \frac{3}{2} \) \( \frac{3}{2} \))

1. In the em-pire of the sens-es you're the queen of all you sur-vey;
2. Ev-ry rip-ple on the oce-an ev-ry leaf on ev-ry tree,

(see additional lyrics for verses 3, 4, 5)

all the cit-ies, all the na-tions, ev-ry thing that falls your way I say,
ev-ry sand dune in the des-ert, ev-ry power we nev-er see.

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There is a deeper world than this
that you don't understand.

There is a deeper wave than this
swelling in the world.

Listen to your hand,
me, girl.

I say with-stand.
love is the seventh wave. I say love. Every ripple on the ocean, every leaf on every tree, every sand dune in the desert, every breath you take with me. Every deeper wave than this swelling in the world.
3. Feel it rising in the cities,
Feel it sweeping over land,
Over borders, over frontiers;
Nothing will its power withstand I say,
There is no deeper wave than this
Rising in the world.
There is no deeper wave than this,
Listen to me, girl.

4. All the bloodshed, all the anger,
All the weapons, all the greed,
All the armies, all the missiles,
All the symbols of our fear I say,
There is a deeper wave than this
Rising in the world.
There is a deeper wave than this.
Listen to me, girl.

5. At the still point of destruction,
At the centre of the fury;
All the angels, all the devils
All around us, can't you see?
There is a deeper wave than this
Rising in the land.
There is a deeper wave than this,
Nothing will withstand.
And I should heed my doctor's warning.
I tell my friends there when I see them.

He does the best with me he can.
Out inside my window pane.

Can't be an optical illusion.
Shadows in the rain.
Am         Fmaj7
would.     
down.

Dm9          Am
It's       We     hard      for     us    to    un-     stand,   we

C          Em7       Am
  can't     give    up    our    jobs
  cities    with    our    hands.

Fmaj7       Dm9

Our      Your
Am
blood has sustained the coal, walls we have tunnelled redundant

Em7
side all our nation's soul.

Fmaj7
We can't exchange than a

Dm9
pounds six inch band for all the poisoned streams in Cumber

C

Em7
Am  Fmaj7

One day in a nuclear age

Dm9  F  C

they may understand our rage. They build machines that they

Dm  Am  F

can't control and bury the waste in a great big hole.
Power was to become cheap and clean; grimy faces were never seen. Deadly for twelve thousand years is carbon fourteen. We work the black seam together.

We
Am work the black seam together.

1 Dm9 The children.

2 Dm9 And should they chil-

Em7 weep.

The turning world will sing their souls to.

Am sleep.

Fmaj7 When
you have sunk without a trace, the universe will

suck me into place.

work the black seam

together.

We
CONSIDER ME GONE
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately, with a blues feel (\(\frac{3}{4}\))

Dm7

\[\text{You can't stay there.} \]

\[\text{You can't stay there.} \]

\[\text{You can't stay there.} \]

\[\text{There were rooms of forgiveness.} \]

\[\text{(improvise)} \]

\[\text{Roses have thorns;} \]

\[\text{too many years} \]
in the house that we share,
shining water's mud.

but the space has been emptied,
Cancer lurks deep
the doctor has told me

of whatever was there,
in the sweetest bud
it's no good for my health.

There were cupboards of patience,
Clouds and eclipses
To search for perfection

There were shelf-loads of care,
Stain the moon and the sun.

But whoever came calling,
All very well.

But his story reeks
To look for heaven
found of no body there. Af ter to - day,

af ter to - day con sider me gone.

You can't...
MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Slow and subdued (in 2)

There's a moon many years ago over Bourbon that street through the night came of what I am. I see faces as this life they pass beneath like a pale lamp light. I've now

Em F#m7-5

walks every day

night came of what I am. I see faces as this life they

Em F#m7-5

pass beneath like a pale lamp light. I've now

B Em

choice never show but to follow that call
never show many times outside her noon, window at night

Cdim
F7

and you'll only see me walking and the

Cdim
F♯7

to struggle with my instinct in the

B7
F♯m7-5

moon and all. I pray every light of the moon,

pale moon light.

The How could I be this way of my

brim every
day hat to hide when 

hat to hide when

strong, the eye

strong, the eye

I pray to God of a beast?

I pray to God of a beast?

for I've I

for I've I

must

must

know face what I destroy,

know face what I destroy,

what I destroy,

of a sinner must be wrong.

of a sinner must be wrong.

and destroy the thing I love.

and destroy the thing I love.

Oh, you'll never see my shade or hear the sound.

Oh, you'll never see my shade or hear the sound.

of my feet while there's a moon over
FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Fast

Under the ruins of a walled city

crumbling towers in beams of yellow light
No flags of truce, no cries

of pity:
the siege guns had been pounding through the night

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It took a day to build the city.

We walked through its streets in the

afternoon.

As I returned across the fields I'd known.

I recognized the walls that I once made.

Had to stop in my

tracks for fear of walking on the mines I'd laid. And if

cresc.
I've built this fortress around your heart,
circled you in trenches and barbed wire.

Let me build a bridge, for I cannot fill the chasm, and
let me set the battlements on fire.
Then I went off to fight some battle, that I'd invented inside,
This prison has now become your home, a sentence you seem prepared.

Eb7

Away so long for years and years,
It took a day to build the city.

My head, to pay,

We walked through its streets in the afternoon,
We probably thought even wished that I was dead.
While the armies are all sleeping beneath the tattered flag
As I returned across the lands I'd known I recognized the fields where
We'd made our stands
I had to stop in my tracks for fear of walking on the mines I'd laid. And if I'd laid. And if
CODA
Repeat and Fade
WE'LL BE TOGETHER
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Dm

1. I see me with you and all the things you do keep turning round and round in my mind.

Dm
Forget the weather, we should always be together, any other thought is unkind.

To have you with me I would swim the seven seas. I need you as my guide and my light.

My love is a flame that burns in your name... we'll be together, we'll be together tonight...
We'll be together, we'll be together,

To cade

gather, we'll be together.

1.

(2.) I see

Call me baby,

you can call me anything you want.
VERSE 2:
I see you with me
And all I want to be
Dancing here with you in my arms
Forget the weather
We should always be together
I'll always be a slave to your charms.
To have you with me I would swim the seven seas
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together tonight.

VERSE 3:
I see you with me
And baby makes three...
I see me with you
And all the things we do...
Forget the weather we should always be together
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together, we'll be together tonight.
Saw an ad in the newspaper that caught my eye, I said to my baby this sounds like the ticket for you and I, it said volunteers wanted for a very special trip, to commune with mother nature on a big wooden ship. We took a taxi...
i to the river in case any places were free, there was an old guy with a beard and every kind of creature as far as the eye could see. This old guy was the boss he said, "I won't tell you no lie, but there's more to this journey than is apparent to the eye." He said he'd heard God's message on the
radio, it was going to rain forever and he'd told him to go. "I'll protect you all don't worry, I'll be a father to you all, I'll save two of ev'ry animal, no matter how small, but I'll need some assistants to look after the zoo, I can't see nobody better so you'll just have to do." I said "Just tell me something before it's too
late and we're gone, I mean just how safe is this boat we'll be on?

It's rock steady, rock steady, rock steady, rock steady, rock steady, rock steady, (2.) It rained for rock steady.
Woke up this morning and something had changed, like a room
said we had a mission for his favourite dove to see if

in my house had just been rearranged. She said "it's stopped raining and I
there was any mercy from this great God above. So to find dry land away the

know the guy’s kind, but if we stay here much longer I'm gonna lose
white bird flew, we didn't need no country just a rock

my mind." So we would do. When the dove came back to us he threw down a wig, it was man-
na from heaven and meant we would blow this gig. "But the rock's too small," he said,

"can't you see?" I said "it's just perfect for her.

it's perfect for me." Rock steady, rock steady.

VERSE 2:
It rained for forty days and forty long nights
I'd never seen rain like it, it looked like our old friend was being proved right
He had no time to worry though there was just too much to do
Between the signified monkey and the kangaroo
We had to wash all the animals, we had to feed them too
We were merely human slaves in a big floating zoo
She said "Hey baby, I don't mean to be flip
But it seems this old man is on some power trip."
I said "No no sugar, you must be wrong
I mean look at the size of this boat we're on.
We're as safe as houses, as safe as mother's milk.
He's as cool as November, smooth as China silk.
He's God's best friend, he's got a seat on the board
And life may be tough but we're sailing with the Lord."
If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one,

drying in the colour of the evening sun.

Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away,

but something in our minds will always stay.
haps this final act was meant to clinch a lifetime's argument that

nothing comes from violence and nothing ever could. For

all those born beneath an angry star, lest

we forget how fragile we are.
On and on the rain will fall like tears from a star, like tears from a star. On and on the rain will say how fragile we are, how fragile we are.
HISTORY WILL TEACH US NOTHING
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium beat

Am    D    Am    D

If we seek solace in the prisons of the distant past

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security in human systems, we're told will always, always last.

Emotions are the sail and blind faith is the mast.

without the breath of real freedom, we're getting nowhere fast.

If God is dead and the actor plays his part.

[Verses 2 & 3 see under]
his words of fear will find their way to a place in your heart.

Without the voice of reason every faith is its own curse.

Without freedom from the past things can only get worse.

Sooner or later, sooner or later.
sooner or later,

sooner or later,

sooner or later,

sooner or later,

sooner or later,

sooner or later, History

will teach us nothing.
Sooner or later just like the world's first day,

sooner or later we learn to throw the past away.

Sooner or later just like the world's first day,

sooner or later we learn to throw the past away.
Soon-er or la- ter, we learn to throw the past a-way.

His-to-ry will teach us no-

thing.

His-to-ry will teach us no-

thing.
VERSE 2:
Our written history is a catalogue of crime
The sordid and the powerful, the architects of time,
The mother of invention, oppression of the mild
The constant fear of scarcity, aggression as its child.

VERSE 3:
Convince an enemy, convince him that he's wrong
To win a bloodless battle where victory is long
A simple act of faith, reason over might
To blow up his children will only prove him right.
AN ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Brightly

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear,
Takes more than combat gear to make a man,

I like my toast done on one side,
Takes more than a licence for a gun.
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk,
I'm an American singer, a

Englishman in New York,
A gentleman will walk but never run.

(1.) You see me walking down Fifth Avenue
(2. e.) If "manners maketh man" as someone said

a walking cane, here at my side.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
I take it everywhere I walk ignorance and smile. I'm an

En - glish - man in New York. Woh.

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an

En - glish - man in New York. Woh.
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York.

Modesty propriety, can lead to notoriety but you could end up as the only one.
Gentleness, sobriety, are rare in this society, at night a candle's brighter than the sun...
No matter what they say,
be yourself.

I'm an alien,
I'm a legal alien, I'm an

Englishman in New York.

(10) Oh
They Dance Alone
Words & Music by Sting

Slowly ad lib.

A\m3

Bm/F#

C#m/A

F#m/A#

Why are these women here, dancing on their own?

Why is there this sadness in their eyes?

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Why are the soldiers here, their faces fixed like stone?

I can't see what it is that they despise.

They're dancing with the missing, they're dancing with the dead,

they dance with the invisible ones, their anguish is unsaid.
They’re dancing with their fathers,
they’re dancing with their sons,

they’re dancing with their husbands,
they dance alone,

One day we'll dance on their graves,
one day we'll sing our freedom.

One day we'll laugh in our joy,
and we'll dance...
One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our freedom.

One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance.

Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos, danzan con los muertos, danzan con amores invisibles.

Con silenciosa angustia, danzan con sus padres, con sus hijos, con sus esposos. Ellas danzan solos, danzan solos.
VERSE 2:
The only form of protest they're allowed
I've seen their silent faces, they scream so loud
If they were to speak these words, they'd go missing too
Another woman on the torture table, what else can they do?

VERSE 3:
Hey Mister Pinochet, you've sown a bitter crop
It's foreign money that supports you, one day the money's going to stop
No wages for your torturers, no budget for your guns
You think of your own mother dancing with her invisible son.
WHY SHOULD I CRY FOR YOU?

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

(1.) Under the dog star sail
(2.) Under the Arctic fire
(3.) All colours bleed to red,

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reefs of moonshine, under the skies of fall,
seas of silence, hauling on frozen ropes,
ocean's bed, drifting in empty seas,

north-north-west, the stones of Fa-roa.
for all my days remaining.
for all my days remaining.

Would north be true?
Would north be true?
Why should I, why should I
crazy for you?

Dark angels follow me

over a Godless sea,
mountains of endless falling,

for all my days remaining.

What would be true?

sometimes I see your face,

the stars seem to lose their place....
Why must I think of you?

Why must I?

Why should I? Why should I cry for you?

Why would you want me to? And what would it

mean to say

"I loved you in my fashion?"
What would be true?

Why should I,

why should I cry?

Why should I...
ISLAND OF SOULS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Ad lib.

A tempo, medium fast

Billy was born within

sight of the shipyard, first son of a riveter's son.

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And Billy was raised as the ship grew a shadow, her

great hull would blot out the light of the sun.

And six days a week he would

watch his poor father, a working man live like a slave.
He'd drink every night and he'd dream of a future, of money he never would save. Billy would cry when he thought of the future. Soon came a day when the bottle was broken, they launched the great ship out to sea.
He felt he'd been left on a desolate shore, to a future he desperately wanted to flee. What else was there for a shipbuilder's son? A new ship to be built, new work to be done. One night, he dreamed of the
ship in the world,
ship in the world,
it would carry his father and
it would carry his father and
he
he
to a place they would never be found,
to a

place far away from this town.

Mm-bay mm-bay-day
mm-bay

Trapped in the cage of the skeleton

ship, all the workmen suspended like flies.

Caught in the

flare of acetylene light, a working man works till the

industry dies. Billy would cry when he thought of the future.
Then what they call an industrial accident crushed those it
couldn't forgive.
They brought Billy's father back home in an
ambulance, (A) brass watch, a cheque, maybe three weeks to live.

CODA
to a place far away from this town. A Newcastle
ship with no coals. they would sail to the island of souls.
ALL THIS TIME
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Up beat

(1.) I looked out across...

the river today,

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saw a city in the fog and an old church tower where the seagulls play.

Saw the sad shire horses walking home in the sodium light,

two priests on the ferry, October geese on a cold winter's night.
CHORUS

All this time

river flowed endlessly
to the sea

(2.) Two priests
If I had my way,

I'd take a boat from the river
and I'd bury
the old man, I'd bury him at sea. (3.) Blessed are the

Jesus exists, then how come He never lived here.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah,
us
the Romans built this place,

they built a wall and a temple on the edge of the Empire garrison
town.

They lived and they died,

they

prayed to their gods but the stone gods did not make a sound,

and their em-
fire crumbled till all that was left were the stones the workmen found.

All this time

river flowed in the falling light of a northern sun.

If I had my way I'd take a
boat from the river,

men go crazy in congregations, they on-

ly get better one by one,

one, one by one, by one,

one.

I looked out across shire horses walking home in the sodium
VERSE 2:
Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying
to serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

CHORUS —

VERSE 3:
Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle
And as these words were spoken I swear I hear
The old man laughing
What good is a used up world,
And how could it be worth having

CHORUS 3:
All this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists then how come He never lived here.
MAD ABOUT YOU
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately fast

A stone's throw from Jerusalem

I walked a lonely mile in the moonlight. And though a million stars were shining,
my heart was lost on a distant planet
that whirls around the April moon,

whirling in an arc of sadness, I'm lost without you,
I'm lost without you. Though

all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall into the sea,
I'm mad about you. I'm

mad about you.

In the dark secluded valley
They say a city in the desert lies..
I heard the ancient songs of sadness,
the vanity of an ancient king,
With every step I thought of you,
but the city lies in broken pieces, where the

every footstep only you,
wind howls and the vultures sing.
These are the works of man,

the leavings of a dried up ocean, tell me how much longer
this is the sin of our ambition, it would make a prison of my life,

how much longer?
if you became another's wife.
With
ev'ry prison blown to dust, my enemies walk free, I'm mad about you, I'm mad about you. I've never in my life felt more alone than I do now. Although I claim dominions over all I see, it means...
nothing to me, there are no victories in all our histories without love.

lost without you... (Instr.)
though you hold the keys to ruin of ev'ry thing I see,
with every prison blown to dust my enemies walk free,
though all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall into the sea,
I'm mad about you,
I'm mad about you.
WHEN THE ANGELS FALL
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING & DOMINIC MILLER

Moderate, relaxed beat

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(1.) So high above
the world tonight,

the angels watch us sleeping,

and underneath
a bridge of stars,

we dream in safety's keeping.
But perhaps the dream is dreaming us,
soaring with the seagulls.

But perhaps the dream is dreaming us,
astride the backs of eagles.
When the angels fall,
shadows on the wall,

in the thunder's call
something haunts us all,

when the angels fall,
when the angels fall.
When the angels fall,

These are my feet,
these are my hands,

these are my children,
this is my demand.

Bring down the angels,
cast them from my sight.
Never want to see a million suns at midnight.
Your hands are empty,

the streets are empty,
you can't...

control us.

you can't control
VERSE 2:
Take your father's cross
Gently from the wall
A shadow still remaining
See the churches fall
In mighty arcs of sound
And all that they're containing
Yet all the ragged souls
Of all the ragged men
Looking for their lost homes
Shuffle to the ruins
From the levelled plain
To search among the tombstones.
THE SOUL CAGES
WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

(1.) The boy child is locked in the fish-er-man's yard,

there's a bloodless moon where the oceans die.

A shoal of night stars hang.

fire in the nest and the chaos of cages where the cray-fish lie.
(3.) He's the king of the ninth world,

the twisted son of the fog bells' toll. In each and every lobby

-ster cage, a tortured human soul.
These are the souls of the broken factories, the subject slaves of the broken crown.

The dead accounting of old guilty promises,

these are the souls of the broken town. These are the souls

cages, these are the souls...
these are the soul cages.
these are the soul cages.
(4.) I have a wager, the brave child spoke, the fisherman laughed, though disturbed.

at the joke. You will drink what I drink but you must

equal me and if the drink leaves me standing, a soul shall go free. (5.) I

(6.) And what's

3. with me. These are the soul cages
these are the soul cages
these are the soul cages
these are the soul cages. (7.) A

fisherman's lips. These are the soul cages.

these are the soul cages.
These are the soul cages.
cages, these are the soul cages.

And he dreamed of a ship on the sea.

it would carry his father and me to a place.

they could never be found to a place.
These are the soul cages,
these are the soul cages.

A

VERSE 2:
Where is the fisherman, where is the goat
Where is the keeper in his carrion coat?
Eclipse on the moon when the dark bird flies
Where is the child with his father's eyes?

B

VERSE 5:
I have here a cask of most magical wine
A vintage that blessed every ship in the line
It's wrung from the blood of the sailors who died
Young white bodies adrift in the tide.

VERSE 6:
And what's in it for me my pretty young thing
Why should I whistle when the caged bird sings
If you lose a wager with the king of the sea
You'll spend the rest of forever in the cage with me.

VERSE 7:
A body lies open in the fisherman's yard
Like the side of a ship where the iceberg rips
One less soul in the soul cages
One last curse on the fisherman's lips.