## SOMMAIRE

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BLUE EYES

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Gary OSBORNE

Andante
Bb6
F/D
Fm/Ab
Gm

Blue eyes, baby's got blue eyes, like a deep blue

E♭11
B♭/D
F/C
F
F7

sea on a blue, blue day.

B♭6
F/A
Fm/Ab
Gm

Blue eyes, baby's got blue eyes, when the morn ing
I'll be far away, and I say

(1) Blue eyes holding back the tears, holding back the pain

baby's got blue

eyes, and she's alone again.

And am I home again.
BLUE EYES

Blue eyes, baby's got blue eyes
Like a deep blue sea
On a blue blue day.
Blue eyes, baby's got blue eyes
When the morning comes
I'll be far away
And I say:

Blue eyes holding back the tears,
Holding back the pain.
Baby's got blue eyes
And she's alone again.

Blue eyes, baby's got blue eyes
Like a clear blue sky
Watching over me.
Blue eyes, ooh I love blue eyes.
When I'm by her side
Where I long to be
I will see

Blue eyes laughing in the sun
Laughing in the rain.
Baby's got blue eyes
And am I home again.

Blue eyes laughing in the sun,
Laughing in the rain.
Baby's got blue eyes
And am I home again.
I'M STILL STANDING

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Bernie TAUPIN

Allegro

1. You could never know what it's like— Your blood like winter freezes

just like ice— And there's a cold lonely light that shines from you— You'll wind—

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up like the wreck you hide behind that mask you use

Don't you know, I'm still stand

in' better than I ever did. Look'in' like a

true survivor, feel'in' like a little kid.
And I'm still standing in after all this time
Pick up the pieces of my life
without you on my mind I'm still standing in'
Yes, yes, yes
I'M STILL STANDING

You could never know what it's like
Your blood like winter freezes
Just like ice and there's a cold
Lonely light that shines from you
You'll wind up like
The wreck you hide
Behind that mask you use

Did you think
This fool could never win
Well look at me
I'm comin' back again
I got a taste of love
In a simple way
And if you need to know
While I'm still standing
You just face away

Don't you know. I'm still standing
Better than I ever did
Lookin' like a true survivor
Feelin' like a little kid
And I'm still standing
After all this time
Pickin' up the pieces of my life
Without you on my mind

I'm still standin' yea yea yea
I'm still standing yea yea yea

Once I never could hope to win
You starting down the road
Leaving me again
The threats you made
Were meant to cut me down
And if our love was just a circus
You'd be a clown by now.
Bm

sie had do so fun... Holding hands... and skimmin' stones...

C

Had an old gold Chev-y and a place of my own... But the big...

D

gest kick I ever got... was do-in' a thing called the croco-dile

G

Bm

rock... while the other kids were rock-in' round the clock... We were hop...
pin' and bop—pin' to the croc-o-dile rock. Well Croc-o-dile rock-in' is

something shock-in' when your feet just can't keep still.

I never knew me a better time—and I guess I never will.

Oh—Lawdy ma-ma those Friday nights when
1. D
But the years
2. D
I re-mem
3. D
G

(Note: The music notation includes chords and musical symbols that represent specific musical notes and rhythms.)
CROCODILE ROCK

I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun.
Holding hands and skimmin' stones.
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.

But the biggest kick I ever got.
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
While the other kids were rockin'round the clock.
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock.

Well Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'.
When your feet just can't keep still.
I never knew me a better time.
And I guess I never will.
Oh ! Lawdy Mama those Friday nights.
When Susie wore her dresses tight.
And the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight.

But the years went by and rock just died.
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy.
Long nights cryin' by the record machine.
Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got.
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock.
Learning fast till the weeks went past.
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

Well Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'.
When your feet just can't keep still.
I never knew me a better time.
And I guess I never will.
Oh ! Lawdy Mama those Friday nights.
When Susie wore her dresses tight.
And the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight.
NIKITA

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Bernie TAUPIN

Andante

Hey, Nikita, is it cold

in your little corner of the world?
You could roll a
round the globe, and nev-er find a warm-er soul to know.

Oh, I saw you by the wall, Ten of your tin sold-i-ers

in a row, with eyes that looked like ice on fire,

the hu-man heart a cap-tive in the snow.— Oh Nik-it-a, you will nev—
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you.

Nikita, I need you so.

Oh Nikita, is the other side of any given line in time counting ten tin soldiers in a
row?

Oh no, Nik-ita, you'll never know.

Oh Nik-ita, you will never

Counting tenn-tin soldiers in a row.

CODA
NIKITA

Hey Nikita is it cold
In your little corner of the world
You could roll around the globe
And never find a warmer soul to know.

Oh I saw you by the wall
Ten of your tin soldiers in a row
With eyes that looked like ice on fire
The human heart a captive in the snow

Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you
Nikita I need you so
Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row
Oh no, Nikita you'll never know

Do you ever dream of me
Do you ever see the letters that I write
When you look up through the wire
Nikita do you count the stars at night

And if there comes a time
Guns and gates no longer hold you in
And if you're free to make a choice
Just look towards the west and find a friend

Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you
Nikita I need you so
Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row
Oh no Nikita you'll never know
PART-TIME LOVE

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Gary OSBORNE

Allegro

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A/C}\# \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Bm} \]

Part-time love is bringing me down 'cause I just

\[\text{GMaj7} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{A/C}\# \]

can't get started with you, my love. Did
I hear you say that I'm too hard-hearted. Wipe those stars from your eyes, and you'll get quite a surprise, because you'll see everybody's got a part-time love.
F# (no 3rd)

Falling, I'm falling. Can't get free...

Baby, if you keep on stall ing, oh, how

Em

can I make you see that you me,
everybody needs a part-time love

love. Oh. You, me, and

everybody's got a part-time love
PART-TIME LOVE

Part-time love
Is bringing me down ’cause I just can’t get started
With you my love
Did I hear you say that I’m too hard hearted?
Wipe those stars from your eyes
And you’ll get quite a surprise
Because you’ll see everybody’s got a part-time love

You’ve been seen
Running around there’s not much I don’t hear of
And still you try
Telling me all the things I must stay clear of
Don’t tell me what to do
When you’ve been doing it too
Because You, me and everybody’s got a part-time love

Falling I’m falling can’t get free
Baby if you keep on stalling
Oh how can I make you see
That You, me and everybody needs a part-time love

Part-time love
I seem to be falling in the wrong direction
With you my love
Whatever I do you raise the same objection
I’ve got someone at home
But she’s got a love of her own
Because You, me and everybody got a part-time love

I’m waiting I’m waiting all the time
And it’s getting so frustrating
Love well it ain’t no crime
Because you , me and everybody needs a part-time love
And oh You, Me and everybody ’s got a part-time love
SACRIFICE

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Bernie TAUPIN

Slow

1. It's a human sign...

When things go wrong...

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When the scent of her fingers
And temptations strong

Into the boundary
Of each married mind

Sweet deceit comes a call
And negativity lands

cold, cold heart
Hard done by you
some things——look better——baby——just passing through——

And it's no——sacrifice——just a simple word——

It's two hearts living——in two separate worlds——

But it's no——sacrifice——
no sacrifice

It's no sacrifice

at all

1. G\textsuperscript{b}(add9)  
2. G\textsuperscript{b}(add9)  

Gb  E\textsuperscript{b}m7  Ab  Db
SACRIFICE

1) It's a human sign
   When things go wrong
   When the scent of her lingers
   And temptations strongs

   Into the boundary
   Of each married mind
   Sweet deceit comes a callin'
   And negativity lands

   Cold cold heart
   Hard done by you
   Some things look better baby
   Just passin' through

   And it's no sacrifice
   Just a simple word
   It's two hearts living
   In two separate worlds
   But it's no sacrifice
   No sacrifice
   It's no sacrifice at all

2) Mutual misunderstanding
   After the fact
   Sensitivity builds a prison
   In the final act

   We lose direction
   No stone unturned
   No tears to damn you
   When jealously burns

   Cold cold heart
   Hard done by you
   Some things look better baby
   Just passing through

   And it's no sacrifice
   Just a simple word
   It's two hearts living
   In two separate worlds
   But it's no sacrifice
   No sacrifice
   It's no sacrifice at all
   no sacrifice at all
SAD SONGS
(SAY SO MUCH)

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN et Bernie TAUPIN

Moderately, with a blues feel

C

Guess there are times when we all need to share a litt...
the pain — and ironing out the rough spots —

is the hardest part when memories remain.
And it's times —

like these — when we all need to hear the radio —

'cause from the lips of some old singer we can share the troubles
we al-read-y know.
(So) Turn 'em on,
we al-read-y know.
(So) Turn 'em on,
turn 'em on,
turn 'em on,
turn on those sad songs.
When all hope is gone.

why don't you tune in and turn them on?

They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gen-
the touch___

When all hope is gone___

sad song says so much

Sad songs they say

sad songs they say,

say, sad songs they say,
sad songs, they say so much. So turn 'em on.

When all hope is gone you know a

G CODA

sad song says so much. When ev'ry little bit of

G C F C

hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.
SAD SONGS
(Say so much)

Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain
And ironing out the rough spots
Is the hardest part when memories remain
And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio
'Cause from the lips of some old singer
We can share the troubles we already know

So Turn 'em on, turn 'em on
Turn on those sad songs
When all hope is gone
Why don't you tune in and turn them on?

They reach into your room
Oh just feel their gentle touch
When all hope is gone
A sad song says so much

If someone else is suffering enough oh to write it down
When ev'ry single word makes sense
Then it's easier to have those songs around
The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you
And it feels so good to hurt so bad
And suffer just enough to sing the blues

So Turn 'em on, turn 'em on
Turn on those sad songs
When all hope is gone
Why don't you tune in and turn them on
They reach into your room
Oh just feel their gentle touch
When all hope is gone
A sad song says so much

Sad songs they say, sad songs they say
Sad songs they say, sad songs they say so much

So Turn 'em on
When all hope is gone
You know a sad song says so much
When ev'ry little bit of hope is gone
You know a sad song says so much
SONG FOR GUY

Paroles et Musique de Elton JOHN

Moderately

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Life isn't every
ting,
thing,
is n't ev er y thin g,
Life,

life,

Life,

life,

life,

life,
SORRY SEEMS TO BE THE HARDEST WORD

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN & Bernie TAUPIN

Gm

What have I got to do to make you love me

F

What have I got to do to make you care.

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Gm

What do I do when lightning strikes me

F

And I wake to find that you're not there

Gm

What do I do to make you want me

F

What have I got to do to be heard

Bb/F

Am7(add9)

Cm7(add9)

Am7(b5) D7
What do I say when it's all over

Sorry seems to be the hardest word

It's sad (it's so sad) it's so sad

It's a sad sad situation

And it's getting more and more absurd
It's sad (it's so sad) it's so sad
Why can't we talk it over

Always seems to me that sorry seems to be the hardest word

Back to E Flat
What do I do to make you love me

What have I got to do to be heard

What do I do when lightning strikes me
What have I got to do________ What have I got to do________

Sorry seems to be the hardest word.
SORRY SEEMS TO BE THE HARDEST WORD

What have I got to do to make you love me
What have I got to do to make you care
What do I do when lightning strikes me
And I wake to find that you’re not there?

What do I do to make you want me
What have I gotta do to be heard,
What do I say when it’s all over?
Sorry seems to be the hardest word.

It’s sad, (it’s so sad)
It’s so sad
It’s a sad, sad situation
And it’s getting more and more absurd.
It’s sad, (it’s so sad)
It’s so sad
Why can’t we talk it over?
Always seems to me
That sorry seems to be the hardest word.

It’s sad, (it’s so sad)
It’s so sad
It’s a sad, sad situation
And it’s getting more and more absurd.
It’s sad, (it’s so sad)
It’s so sad
Why can’t we talk it over?
Always seems to me
That sorry seems to be the hardest word.

What do I do to make you love me
What have I got to do to be heard,
What do I do when lightning strikes me
What have I got to do
What have I got to do
Sorry seems to be the hardest word?
YOUR SONG

Paroles et Musique de
Elton JOHN et Bernie TAUPIN

Slow

1. It's a little bit funny—this feeling inside,

I'm not one of those—who can easily hide,
I don't have much money, but, boy, if I did,
I'd buy a big house where we both could live.

This one's for you.

And you can tell everybody This is your song.
It may be quite simple but, now that it's done,

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in woods. How

wonderful life is while you're in the world

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
that I put down in words How wonderful life is while you're in the world...
YOUR SONG

It’s a little bit funny, this feeling inside
I’m not one of those, who can easily hide,
I don’t have much money, but boy if I did
I’d buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again no,
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
I know it’s not much, but it’s the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one’s for you

And you can tell ev’rybody, this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it’s done,
I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you’re in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they’ve got me quite cross
But the sun’s been quite kind while I wrote this song,
It’s for people like you, that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
You see I’ve forgotten, if they’re green or they’re blue
Anyway the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I’ve ever seen

And you can tell ev’rybody, this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it’s done,
I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you’re in the world

I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you’re in the world