4 B D

C 85 DB5 5 D 5 2 5 25BC D95 8 B

С B 5 5B5 D 8 В She Used to Be Mine from Waitress Sarah Bareilles (1979–) 5C D8 C 25 85 4 C C 5 C B Not a Day Goes By from Merrily We Roll Along Stephen Sondheim (1930–2021) 85 5 5 С В С 8 Β 5B Send in the Clowns from A Little Night Music Stephen Sondheim БС 2 BD 5 C 8 Anthem from Chess Benny Andersson (1946-) and Björn Ulvaeus (1945-) 5**C**C D 2 CC 5 C B BB

85 C54 D 5 5 It's not simple to say

D 5C

Not a day goes by Not a single day But you're somewhere a part of my life A nd it looks like you'll stay As the days go by I keep thinking when does it end Where's the day I'll have started forgetting But I just go on thinking and sweating

195

No man, no madness Though their sad power may prevail Can possess, conquer, my country's heart They rise to fail

She is eternal Long before nations' lines were drawn When no flags flew, when no armies stood My land was born

And you ask me why I love her Through wars, death, and despair She is the constant, we, who don't care And you wonder will I leave her But how?

I cross over borders but I'm still there now

How can I leave her? Where would I start? Let man's petty nations tear themselves apart My land's only borders lie around my heart

Words Björn Ulvaeus (1945-)

5 5 5B255 5 25 B5

[Sky:] I've never been in love before, N ow all at once it's you, It's you forever more. I've never been in love before, I thought my heart was safe, I thought I knew the score. But this is wine that's all too strange and strong, I'm full of foolish song, And out my song must pour. So please forgive this helpless haze I'm in, I've really never been in love before.

[Sarah:] I've never been in love before, N ow all at once it's you, It's you forever more. I've never been in love before, I thought my heart was safe, I thought I knew the score. But this is wine that's all too strange and strong, I'm full of foolish song, And out my song must pour. [Sky and Sarah:]

8 8 D 5 D B

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow There's a bright golden haze on the meadow The corn is as high as an elephant's eye, An' it l e,