

French Bracket

Accordionist

A Walk ling alone each evening watch-ling the crowds go home.
Search-ling the back street shadows for llove I could call my own.
I l saw an accordeon player be-lneath a cold lamps stare.
I l heard the sound of laughter from lthe crowd standing there.
As ll was drawn towards them I l heard someone call me on.
Look lin his bright face smiling and lknew that love was

3/4 | born. | | |
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

L We would lmeet every lnight in the lflickering llight
just to lhear the ac lordionist lplaying.

A | Songs of lsummer and lspring we would ljoin in and lsing,
as we lstood arm in larm gently lswaying.

M | Now I lgaze in des lpair thru the lcold misty lair.
Down the lstreet where we llistened to lgether.

A | For the lold man is lgone like our llaughter and lsong.
But his lmusic will lhaunt me for lever.

If You Love Me Really Love Me

A ^{D7} If the sun should tumble from the sky ^G ^{B7} ^{Em}

^{Em7} if the sea should suddenly run dry ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}

^G If you love me really love me ^{G+} ^C ^{Cm6}

^G Let it happen I won't care. ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}

L ^{D7} If it seems that everything is lost ^G ^{B7} ^{Em}

M ^{Em7} I should smile and never count the cost ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}

A ^G If you love me really love me ^{G+} ^C ^{Cm6}

^G let it happen darling I won't care ^{C6} ^{D7b9} ^G

L ^{Em} Shall I catch a shooting star? ^{B7} ^{Em}

^{B7} Shall I bring it where you are? ^{Em}

^{Bbdim} If you want me to I will ^{C7} ^{B7} ^{Bbdim} ^{C7} ^{B7}

M ^{Am7} You can set me any task ^{D7} ^{Gmaj7}

^{Cmaj7} I'll do any thing you ask ^{Am6} ^{B7} ^{Em}

^{Em7} if you only love me still ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}

L ^G When at last our life on earth is through ^{B7} ^{Em}

M ^{Em7} I will share eternity with you ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}

A ^G If you love me really love me ^{G+} ^C ^{Cm6}

^G Then whatever happens I won't care ^{C6} ^{D7b9} ^G

A slow ^{C6} Then whatever happens I won't care ^{D7b9} ^G

Milord

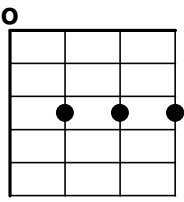
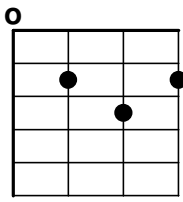
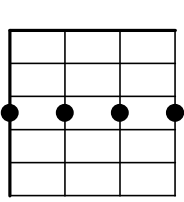
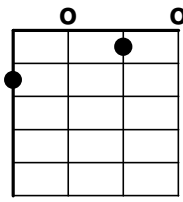
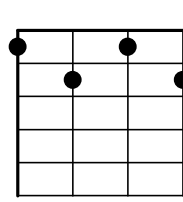
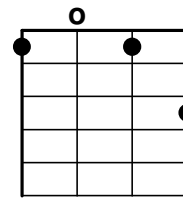
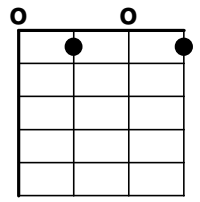
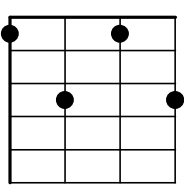
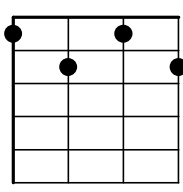
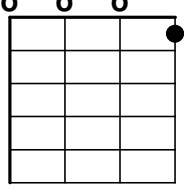
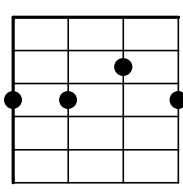
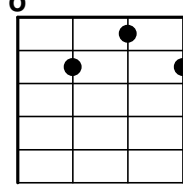
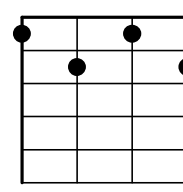
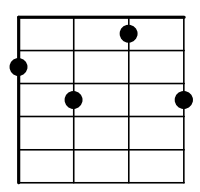
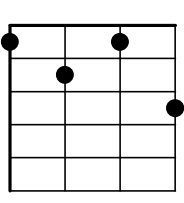
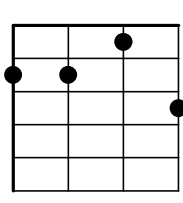
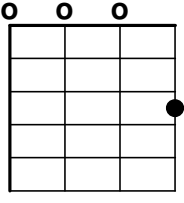
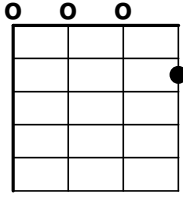
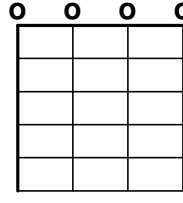
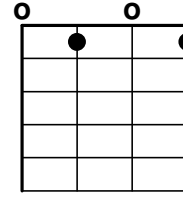
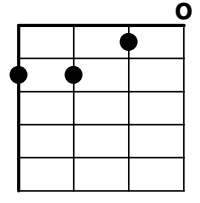
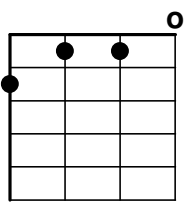
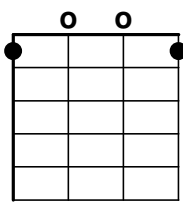
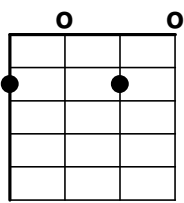
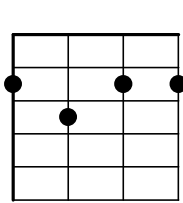
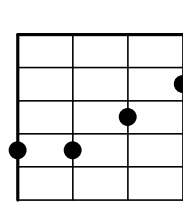
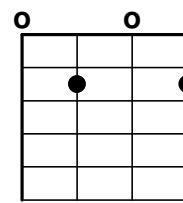
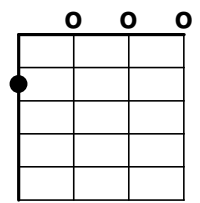
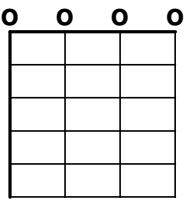
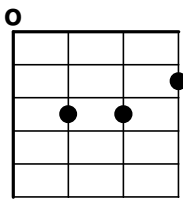
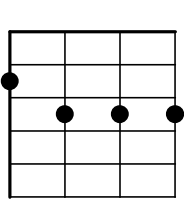
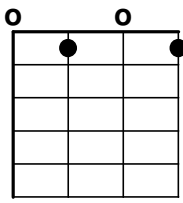
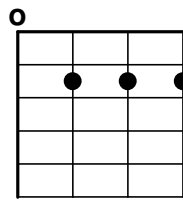
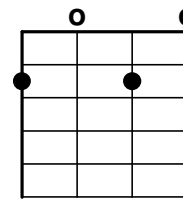
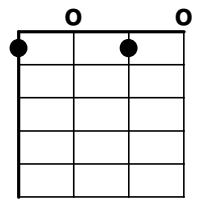
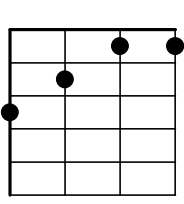
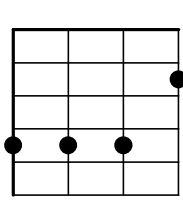
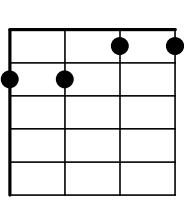
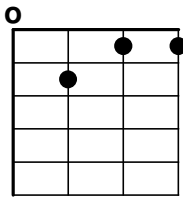
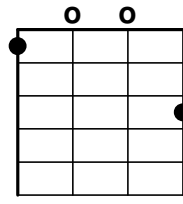
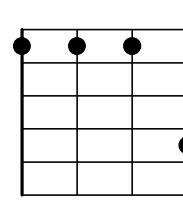
Come on get wise, Milord, Her lips tells lies, Milord
The girl that you adored has found some other guy
She just got bored, Milord. Now you're ig-nored, Milord
Deep down in-side your pride won't let you say goodbye
That southern belle, Milord has got a heart of ice
Love can be hell, Milord, as well as par-a- dise

Ladies You met her at a Ball
Her lips were ruby red
Her lazy southern drawl
Soon turned your noble head
You swore you'd never part
Though you lived far a- way
How could you know her heart
Like other hearts would stray

Come on get mad, Milord, life's not so bad, Milord
The charms of other arms can make your heart forget
Don't count the cost, Milord, let her get lost, Milord
One memory can beat a lifetime of regret
So let her go, Milord, come on relax be smart,
Cos if you don't you know she'll only break your heart.

Men ^{Fm} The story is the same ^{C+}
^{Fm} Whenever young love grows ^{C+}
^{Fm} And no one is to blame
^{Eb} It's just the way it goes
^{Fm} You're not the first who's found ^{C+}
^{Fm} That love can be unkind ^{Eb}
^{Db} And still the world goes round
^{Db} But one heart's left behind ^{C7}

^{Fo} ^F ^{Fo} ^F ^{Bb}
Come on get hip, Milord. And let life rip, Milord
^F ^{G7} ^{C7}
Be sure there's plenty more of loving to be done
^F ^{Cm7} ^E ^{Bbmaj7} ^{Bb}
There's girls to meet, Milord with lips as sweet, Milord
^{Do} ^F ^{G7} ^{C7}
And hearts to make and break before the race is run
^{Fo} ^F ^{Bb}
So hit the town, Milord, Come on and be my guest
^F ^{Gm7} ^{C7} ^F
We'll turn it upside down, and devil take the rest
La La 4 lines and sing last two

Cm**G****Cm7****F****G7b9****Fm****Edim****Fm7****Ddim****C7****Ab9****G7****Bdim****F7****Fm6****Dm7****C****Cmaj7****C6****Gdim****Dm****Db+****C+7****D7****B7****Em****Em7****Am****Am7****G+****Cm6****Bbdim****Gmaj7****Am6****Fo****Bb****E****Bbmaj7****Gm7****C+****Eb****Db**