

You'll Never Walk Alone

Nadine solo

When you ^C walk through a storm
Hold your ^G head up high
And ^F don't be afraid of the ^C dark ... ^G ^{Gm}

At the ^{Dm} end of the ^{Bb} storm
Is a ^F golden ^{Dm} sky
And the ^{Bb} sweet ^{Am} silver ^G song of a ^F lark ^{E7} ^{C7}

Walk ^F on through the ^{E7} wind
Walk ^C on through the ^{Fm} rain
Though your ^C dreams be ^{Em} tossed and ^F blown ^G

Walk ^C on, walk on ^{Caug}
With ^F hope in your ^D heart
And you'll ^C never walk ^{Caug} alone ^{Am/C} ^{C7} ^{Em} ^G
You'll ^C never walk ^{Caug} alone ^F ^G ^C ^G

Repeat Last 4 lines

All in Bb next page

When you ^{Bb} walk through a storm
Hold your ^F head up high
And ^{Eb} don't be afraid of the ^{Bb} dark ... ^F ^{Fm}

At the ^{Cm} end of the ^{Ab} storm
Is a ^{Eb} golden ^{Cm} sky
And the ^{Ab} sweet ^{Gm} silver ^F song of a ^{Eb} lark ^{D7} ^{Bb7}

Walk ^{Eb} on through the ^{D7} wind
Walk ^{Bb} on through the ^{Ebm} rain
Though your ^{Bb} dreams be ^{Dm} tossed and ^{Eb} blown ^F

Walk ^{Bb} on, walk ^{Bbaug} on
With ^{Eb} hope in your ^C heart
And you'll ^{Bb} never ^{Bbaug} walk ^{Gm/Bb} a-lone ^{Bb7} ^{Dm} ^F
You'll ^{Bb} never ^{Bbaug} walk ^{Eb} alone ^F ^{Bb} ^F

Repeat Last 4 lines

The Carnival Is Over

^C Say ^F goodbye, my own true ^C lover, as we ^{C7} sing a lover's
^F song. ^{F7}

^{Bb} How it ^{C7} breaks my heart to leave you now the carnival is
^C gone. ^{C7}

^F High above, the dawn is ^C waking, and my tears are
^F falling ^{F7} rain.

^{Bb} For the ^{C7} carnival is over, we may never meet again. ^F ^{F7}

^{F7} Like a ^{Bb} drum my heart was ^C beating , and your ^{Bb} kiss was
^{Am} sweet as wine. ^C

^{F7} But the ^{Bb} joys of love are ^C fleeting, for Pierrot and
^{Eb} Col..um..bine. ^{C7}

^F Now the ^C harbour light is calling, this will be our last
^F goodbye. ^{F7}

^{Bb} Though the ^{C7} carnival is over , I will love you till I die. ^F ^{Dm} ^{Bb} ^{C7} ^C ^F ^{F7}

Puppet On A String

Chorus ^F I wonder if one day that, ^C you'll say that, ^{C7} you care. ^F
^C If you'd say you love me madly, ^{C7} I'd gladly, ^F be there.
^C Like a puppet on a str....ing. ^{C7}

^F Love is just like a merry-go-round with ^C all the fun of a ^{C7}
^F fair.

One day I'm feeling ^C down on the ground, then I'm up in ^{C7}
^F the air.

^{Bb} Are you leading me on? ^F Tomorrow will you be ^{E7} gone? ^C
^{C7} ^C ^{C7}

Chorus

^F I may win on the roundabout, then I lose on the swings. ^C ^{C7} ^F
^C In or out, there is never a doubt, just who's pulling the ^{C7}
^F strings.

^{Bb} I'm all tied up to you..but where's it leading me to? ^F ^{E7} ^C ^{C7} ^C
^{C7}

Chorus