

It's Easy To Play Ballads.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of sixteen of the best known ballads arranged for piano/vocal with chord symbols. Includes 'As Time Goes By,' 'Try A Little Tenderness,' 'Sometimes When We Touch,' 'Annie's Song,' 'This Guy's In Love With You,' 'That Ole Devil Called Love' and many others.

Arranged by Christopher Norton.



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Love Is Blue

(L'Amour Est Bleu)

Music by Andre Popp
Original Words by Pierre Cour
English Lyric by Bryan Blackburn

Slow

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. Chord symbols are written below the piano line.

p Blue, blue my world is blue, blue is my world now
Red, red, my eyes are red, cry - ing for you a -

I'm with - out you. Grey, grey, my life is grey.
lone in my bed. Green, green, my jea - lous heart,

Cold is my heart since you went a - way.
I doub - ted you and now we're a - part.

When we met, how the bright sun shone.

Chords: Em, A7, D, G, Em, C, D, G, Em, A, D, G, Em, C, B7, Em, E, A, E, A, E

Then love died, now the rain - bow is gone.

G#m A6 B7 E

Black, black, the nights I've known, long - ing for you, so

Em A D G Em C

lost and a - lone. Gone, gone, the love we knew,

D G Em A D G

blue is my world, now I'm with-out you. I'm with-out you. *rit.*

Em C B7 Em B7 Em

Nights In White Satin

Words & Music by Justin Hayward

6/8soul

Slow

tpo52

p

Nights in white sa - tin, _____
Gaz - ing at peo - ple, _____

Em D

nev-er reach-ing the end.
some hand in hand,

Let-ters I've writ-ten, _____
just what I'm going through,

Em D C G

nev-er mean-ing to send. _____
they can't un-der-stand. _____

Beau-ty I'd al - ways missed
Some try to tell me, _____

F Em Em D

with these eyes — be-fore.
thoughts they can-not de-fend,

Just what the truth is
just what you want to be,

Em D C G

I can't say an - y - more. 'Cause I love you. Yes, I
you'll be in the end, and I

F Em A

love you, oh, how I love you

to Coda ⊕

1

C Em D Em D

2

Em D C B

1 2

Em D C B C B

D. al ⊕

⊕ CODA

love you. *rit.*

Em D Em

That Ole Devil Called Love

Words & Music by Doris Fisher & Allan Roberts

Medium slow blues tempo

p Some-one's whis-p'rin' in my ear. I say no, no, go a-way, but

he don't hear. He fol-lows me a-round, builds me up, tears me down, I

try my best to shake him, but he just hangs a-round. It's that Ole Dev-il called

'Love' a-gain, get's be-hind me and keeps giv-ing me that shove a-gain. Put-ting

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7 #5 Ebmaj7 Eb#5 Eb6 Fm7 E7

Eb6 Dm7 G7 Cm Cm#7 Cm7 Cm6

Cm7 F7 Fm7 Eb5 Fm7 C7 b5 b9

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7 #5 Ebmaj7 D7 Gm C7

rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams and rocks in my

Cm7/F F9 Bb9 Bb9 Gm7 Eb/G F#°

heart. It's that sly son - of - a - gun a - gain, He keeps

Fm7 Bb7 b5 Fm7 C7 b5 b9 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7#5

tell - ing me that I'm the luck - y one a - gain. But I still have the rain,

Ebmaj7 D7 Gm C7 Cm7/F F9

still ____ have those tears and those rocks in my heart.

Bb9 Bb9 Eb Ab Gm F#m7 Bb9

Sup - pose I did - n't stay, ran a - way, would - n't play, that dev - il what a po - tion he would

Fm Bb7 Gm7 C7 b9 Gb7 Fm7 E7

brew. He'd fol-low me a-round, build me up, tear me down, till

Eb6 Dm7 G7 Cm Cm#7 Cm7 Cm6

I'd be so be-wild-er'd, I would-n't know what to do. Might as well give up the

Cm7 F9 Fm7 Eb5 Fm7 C7 b5 b9

fight a-gain, I know darn well He'll con-vince me that He's right a-gain. When he

Fm7 Bb7 Bb 7 #5 Ebmaj7 D7 Gm C7

sings that si-ren song, I just got-ta tag a-long with that Ole Dev-il called

Cm7/F F7 Bb9 Bb9 Fm7 E7 #9

1 'Love.' It's that 2 'Love.' _____

Eb6 Ab7 G7 C7 b9 Eb6 Ab7 G7 C7 F7 Ebsus Eb

Sometimes When We Touch

Words & Music by Dan Hill & Barry Mann

epbal tpo 70

16beatbal1 tpo 64

Moderato

mp You

C

C7

F

Fm

ask me if I love you and I choke on my re-ply.
- mance with all it's stra - te-gy leaves me batt-ling with my pride.

C

F/C

G/C

I'd ra - ther hurt you hon - est - ly, than mis - lead you with a lie.
But through the in - se - cu - ri - ty, some ten - der - ness sur - vives.

C

Em

Am

D7

And who am I to judge you on still what you say or
I'm just an - o - ther wri - ter, trapped with - in my

G

Dm7

G

C

G/B

do? truths. I'm on - ly just be - gin - ning to
he - si - tant prize fight - ter, still

Am C/G F C/E

see the real you. And some-times when we touch,
trapped with-in my youth.

Dm7 C/E G C

the hon - es - ty's too much and I have to close my eyes

F G Em Am

and hide. I wan-na hold you till I die, till we

D7 G F Em Dm G11 C Dm7

to Coda ⊕

both break down and cry. I wan-na hold you till the fear in me sub -

G Em Dm7 G11

1

sides. 2. Ro

C C7 Dm7 Fm

2

sides. At times I'd like to break you and

C G11

drive you to your knees. At times I'd like to break through and hold

C Em/B Am Em

D. al Coda

you end - less - ly. And

F F6 G

⊕ CODA

in me sub-sides. rit.

G11 C G/C F C

Fool (If You Think It's Over)

Words & Music by Chris Rea

Moderato

A dy - ing flame,
Miss teen-age dream,

You're free a - gain.
such a tra - gic scene.

Am7 D Gmaj7 Em

Who could love
He knocked your crown

and do that to you?
and ran a - way.

Am7 D G

All dressed in black,
First wound of pride,

he won't be com - ing back.
but how you cried and cried.

Am7 D Gmaj7 Em

Save your tears,

you've got years and years.

The pains of se -
I'll buy your first

Am7 D Esus E E7 Am7

- ven - teens,
- good wine,

un - real, they're on - ly dreams.
we'll have a real - good time.

Save your cry -

D Gmaj7 Em Am7

- ing for the day.

Fool, if you think it's o - ver, -

D Esus E E7 Am7 D

'cause you said good-bye.

Fool, if you think it's o - ver, I'll tell you why.

Gmaj7 Em Am7 D7 Esus

New-born eyes al-ways cry with pain at the first look at the morn-ing sun.

E E7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7

Fool, if you think it's o - ver, it's just be-gun.

Em Am7 D7 Esus E E7

*After repeat
D.♯ to fade*

Let Me Try Again

Music by Caravelli
 French Words by Michel Jourdan
 English Words by Paul Anka & Sammy Cahn

Moderato

mp I know I said that I was leav - ing, _____ but
 I was such a fool to doubt you, _____ to

I try just could-n't say good - bye. It was on - ly self de -
 to go it all a - lone. There's no sense _____ to life with -

ceiv-ing _____ to walk a-way from some-one who means ev - 'ry-thing in life to you. You
 out you, _____ now all I do is just ex - ist and think a - bout the chance I've missed. To

learn from ev - 'ry lone - ly day, I've learned and I've come back to
 fake is not an ea - sy task, but pride is such a fool - ish

F C/E Dm Am/C Bb F/A Dm Gsus G Gm7 C7 Ab Eb Fm Fm/Eb

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stay.
mask.

CHORUS: Let me try a - gain,

let me try a -

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

gain.

Think of all we had be - fore,

Cmaj7 Bm7 b5 E #5 E Am Am/G

let me try once more.

We can have it

C/D D7 G7sus G7 C Am

all,

you and I a - gain.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Just for-give me or I'll die, please let me try a - gain.

Bm7 b5 E #5 E Am Dm G7sus G7 C

This Guy's In Love With You

easycntry tpo 103

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

8beat tpo84

morswing tpo 96

sloweasy tpo 80

Moderately slow

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a piano part on the left and a vocal line on the right. The piano part includes chords and a bass line. The vocal line includes a melody and lyrics. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4.

System 1:

Piano: Eb, Abmaj7

Vocal: You see — this guy, — this guy's in love with you.

System 2:

Piano: Dbmaj7, Eb, Abmaj7, Gsus, G7

Vocal: Yes, I'm — in love. — Who looks at you the
This guy's in love, — and what I'd do to

System 3:

Piano: Cm, Bbmin, Eb9

Vocal: way I do? — When you smile, — I can tell we
make you mine. — Tell me how, — is it so? Don't

System 4:

Piano: Abmaj7, Abm6, Gm7, Cm

Vocal: know each oth - er ve - ry well. How can I show you I'm
let me be the last to know. My hands are sha - king. Don't

glad let I my got heart to know you 'cause I've heard some talk
 let my heart keep break-ing, 'cause

Fm7 Bb9 Eb

1

They say you think I'm fine.

Abmaj7 Dbmaj7

2

f I need — your love, I want — your love.

Eb Abmaj7 Eb

Slower

Say you're in love, in love with this

Abmaj7 Eb Dm7 Cm7 F7

guy. *p* If not, I'll just die.

Bb Bb7 Eb

3

D.C. to Fade



I'll Never Smile Again, (Until I Smile At You)

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderato

mf You

Fm7b5 Bb7 Eb F13 Bb7

loved me in the past, but our ro - mance did - n't last. You

Fm7b5 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

thrilled me with your kiss, dar - ling, now I pro - mise

Fm7b5 Bb7 Eb F13

this: I'll ne - ver smile a - gain,

Bb7 Eb F#° Fm7

un - til I smile at you. I'll ne - ver

B7b5 Bb7 Eb F#^o

laugh a - gain, what good would it

Fm7 B7b5 Bb7

do? For tears would fill my eyes, my

Eb6 B7#5 Bb7 Eb

heart would re - a - lise that our ro -

Abm6 Bb7#5 Eb D13 G D7

mance is through. I'll ne - ver love a - gain,

G F#^o Fm Bb7 Eb F#^o Fm7

I'm so in love with you. I'll ne - ver

B7b5 Bb7 Eb F#o

thrill a - gain to some - bo - dy new.

Fm7 B7b5 Bb7 Eb

With - in my heart, I know I will ne - ver

Eb7 Abmaj7 Abm6 Eb

start to smile a - gain, un - til I smile at

Gm7 C7 Fm7 F9 Bb7

1. you. I'll ne - ver you. 2. you.

Eb F#o Eb Emaj7 Eb6

Try A Little Tenderness

Words & Music by Harry Woods,
Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Slowly

mf In the bus - tle of to - day, we're all in - clined to
with a ten - der word of love, you can make the wrong things

C Am Em Dm7 G7

miss right. lit - tle things that mean so much, a word, a smile, a
Charm-a - way the clouds of grey, and make this drab world

C Dm7 G7sus G7 C G7/D C/E Am6 B7

kiss. When a wo - man loves a man, he's a he - ro in her
bright. When your wor - ries drag you down, it's so ea - sy to for -

Em G7 C Am Em Dm7 G7

eyes. And a he - ro he can al - ways be, if he'll just re - al -
get. But make the ef - fort just the same, and see the thrill you'll

C D7 G E7 A7 Am7 D7

ise.
get.

She may be wea - ry,

wo - man do get wea - ry,

G C Dm7 G7

wear - ing the same shab - by dress.

And when she's wea - ry

C Gm/Bb A D7

try a lit - tle ten - der - ness.

You know she's wait - ing

F6 G9 G/F C/E Dm7 G7 C

just an - ti - ci - pat - ing,

things she may nev - er pos - sess.

Dm7 G7 C Gm/Bb A

While she's with - out them,

try a lit - tle ten - der - ness.

D7 F6 G7 C

It's not just sen - ti - men - tal, she has her grief and

C7 F E7 Am

care, and a word _____ that's soft and gen - tle, makes it

A7 Dm A7

ea - si - er to bear. You won't re - gret it,

Dm Gsus G C

wo-man don't for-get it, love is their whole hap - pi - ness. It's all so ea-sy,

Dm7 G7 C Gm/Bb A D7

try a lit - tle ten - der - ness. - ness.

F6 Dm7 G7 C G7 C

1 2 D.C.



Annie's Song

Words & Music by John Denver

Moderato

First system of musical notation for 'Annie's Song'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "p You fill up my sen - ses, like a". The piano part starts with a whole rest in the first measure, then plays a series of eighth notes in the second measure, and continues with a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the third and fourth measures.

G

A

Bm

Second system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "night in a for - est. Like the moun-tains in". The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment, with some measures featuring a half-note bass line.

G

D

D/C#

D/B

D/A

Third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "spring - time, like a walk in the rain.". The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment, with some measures featuring a half-note bass line.

G

F#m

Em

G

A

A7

Fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "Like a - storm in the de - sert, like a". The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment, with some measures featuring a half-note bass line.

G

A

Bm

sleep - y blue o - cean. You fill up my

G D D/C# D/B D/A

sen - ses, come fill me a - gain.

G F#m Em A7 D

Come, let me love sen - you, ses,

Dsus D Dsus G A

let me give my life to you. Let me like a night in a for - est. Like the

Bm G D D/C# D/B

drown in your laugh - ter, let me die in your moun - tains in spring - time, like a walk in the

D/A G F#m Em G

arms. rain. Let me lay down be - side
Like a storm in the de -

A A7 G

you, sert, let me al - ways be with you. o - cean.
like a sleep - y blue

A Bm G D D/C#

You Come let me love you, come
fill up my ses - ses, come come

D/B D/A G F#m Em

love me a - gain. You fill up my
fill me a -

A D Dsus D Dsus

- gain. rit.

D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D

Feelings (Dime)

English Words & Music by Morris Albert
Spanish Lyric by Thomas Fundora

Em Em/D# Em7/D A9/C#

Feel-ings, — noth-ing more than feel-ings, — try-ing to for -

Am/C D7 G F#m7 B7

get my — feel-ings of love.

Em Em/D# Em7/D A9/C#

Tear-drops, — roll-ing down on my face, — try-ing to for -

Am/C D7 G E7

get my — feel-ings of love.

C Am7 D7 Bm E7

Feel - ings, for all my life I'll feel it, I wish I'd nev-er

Am D7 Bm E7

met you, girl, you'll nev-er come a - gain.

C Am7 D7 Bm E7

Feel - ings, wo wo wo feel - ings, wo wo wo

Am D7 F#m7 B9 B7 b9

feel you a - gain in my arms.

Em Em/D# Em7/D A9/C#

Feel-ings, feel-ings like I've nev - er lost you and feel-ings like I'll

Am/C D7 G E7 *to Coda* ⊕

nev - er have you a-gain in my heart.

C Am7 D7 Bm E7

Am D7 F#m7 B9 B7b 9 *D. al* ⊕

⊕ CODA

C Am7 D7 Bm E7

Am D7 Bm E7 *Repeat to Fade*

bigbandbal tpo 82

As Time Goes By

jazzbal tpo 88

Words & Music by Herman Hupfeld

8beatmod tpo

orchjazzbal tpo 76

88

Moderato

E° F7 D° Bbm/Db Bb°/Db C7#5 C7
 Fm7 B7 Bb6 D Bb7 Eb Cm
 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 C7 C7b9 C7
 Fm Bb7 Eb G7 Cm Bb D7

This day and age we're liv - ing in gives
 cause for ap-pre-hen-sion, with speed and new in-ven-tion and things like third di-men-sion. Yet we
 get a tri-fle wea-ry with Mis-ter Ein-stein's theo-ry, so we must get down to earth at times, re -

lax, re-lieve the ten-sion. No mat-ter what the pro-gress, or what may yet be proved, the

Gm D Bb7 Fm Bb7 Eb Gm Cm

sim-ple facts of life are such they can-not be re-moved. You must re-mem-ber this, a

Fm Fmb5 Bb Fm Bb7

kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh. The fun-da-men-tal things ap -

Gm7b5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7

ply, as time goes by. And when two lov-ers woo, they

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Fm Bb7

still say 'I love you,' on that you can re-ly. No mat-ter what the fu-ture

Gm7b5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7

brings, as time goes by. Moon-light and love - songs

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab G7 Eb Eb7 Ab

ne - ver out of date, hearts full of pas - sion, jea - lou-sy and hate.

C7 Fm7 F#°

Wo-man needs man and man must have his mate, that no - one can de - ny. It's

Cm F#° F7 Bb° E° Bb7

still the same old sto-ry, a fight for love and glo-ry, a case of do or die! The

Fm Bb7 Gm7b5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm

world will al-ways wel-come lo - vers, as time goes by. You by.

F7 Gm7 Eb Gm E° Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb

1. 2.

Against All Odds

(Take A Look At Me Now)

Words & Music by Phil Collins

16beat

16beatbal1 tpo 64

Slow

p

A7sus/E Asus A A7sus/E A(add B)

How can I just let — you walk away, just let you leave without — a trace? When I

B7sus Bm7 C#m7 D A7sus Em7

stand here tak - ing ev - 'ry breath with you, ooh. — You're the

G A/G F#m7 Bm7

on - ly one who real - ly knew — me at all —

Em7 A

1.

2.3.

So take a look at me now, well, there's just an

Asus A D/A

emp - ty space, and there's no - thing left here ___ to re - mind me, ___ just the

E7/A Bm G

mem-ory of ___ your face. Well, take a look at me now, well, there's just an

Em7 Asus D/A

to Coda ⊕

emp - ty space and you comin' back ___ to me ___ is ag - ainst ___ the odds and that's what

E7/A Bm G

1.

___ I've got ___ to face.

Em7 Asus A

3. 1

Morning Of My Life (In The Morning)

Words & Music by Barry Alan Gibb

Moderato

p In the mor - ning,
day - time,
when the I will
moon is at its rest,
meet you as be - fore,

F Bb

— you will see me
— you will find me
at the wait - ing
time I love the best,
by the oc - ean floor.

F Bb

— watch - ing rain - bows
— Build - ing cas - tles
play on sun - light,
in the shift - ing sands,

F Gm7 Am7

— pools of wa - ter,
— in a world
iced from cold
no - one night.
un - der-stands.

Gm7 Am7

In the morn - ing, 'Tis the

Gm7 Bb

morn - ing of my life. In the life.

C7 C7

'Tis the morn-ing of my life.

Bb F Bb/F

In the morn - ing of my life,

F F Gm

the min-utes take so long to drift a - way. Please be

Bb C7 F

pa - tient with your life, it's on - ly

Gm

morn - ing and you've still to live your day. In the

Bb C7 F

eve - ning, I will fly you to the moon, to the

F Bb F

top right hand cor - ner of the cei - ling in my room, where we'll

Bb F

stay un - til the sun shines a - noth - er

Gm7 Am7

day. To swing on clothes - lines, I'll be

Gm7 Am7

yawn - ing, 'tis the morn-ing of my life,

Gm7 Bb C7

'tis the morn-ing of my life.

Bb F Bb/F

In the morn - ing,

F Bb/F F

in the morn - ning.

Bb/F F

16beatbal1 tpo 80 The Power Of Love

Words & Music by C. deRouge, G. Mende,
J. Rush & S. Applegate

lovesong tpo 74

Bb

The whis-pers in the morn-ing of lov-ers sleep-ing

Gm **Bb**

tight, are roll-ing by like thun-der now as I look in your

F **Bb**

eyes. I hold on to your bo - dy and feel each move you
times it seems I'm far a -

Gm **Eb**

make; Your voice is warm and ten - der, a love that
way; But nev - er won - der where I am 'cause I am

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a piano part on the left and a vocal part on the right. The piano part includes chords and melodic lines. The vocal part includes lyrics and musical notation. The key signature is Bb (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into four systems, each with a key signature change indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: 'The whis-pers in the morn-ing of lov-ers sleep-ing', 'tight, are roll-ing by like thun-der now as I look in your', 'eyes. I hold on to your bo - dy and feel each move you times it seems I'm far a -', 'make; Your voice is warm and ten - der, a love that way; But nev - er won - der where I am 'cause I am'.

Bb/D **F**

I could not for - sake 'Cause I am your la -
al - ways by your side.

Bb **Eb** **Eb/D**

- dy and you are my man when-ev-er you reach

Cm **F**

for me I'll do all that I can

1. 2. **Bb**

Ev-en tho' there may be we're head - ing for some - thing,

Eb **Eb/D**

some-where I've nev-er been, some-times I am fright -

to Coda ⊕

Cm Bb F Eb Bb

-ened but I'm rea-dy to learn 'bout the pow-er of love.

Eb F Bb Eb F

The sound of your heart beat - ing, made it clear sud-den -

Gm F Eb F Bb F Eb

-ly. The feel-ing that I can't go on is light years a -

D.S. al Coda

F

-way 'Cause I am your la-

⊕ CODA Bb

The pow-er of love

to fade

Eb

The pow-er of love The pow-er of love

Separate Lives

Words & Music by Stephen Bishop

Ab Bb7sus4 Eb

You called me from the room in your ho - tel,

Cm7 Ab Eb

all full of ro - mance for some-one you had met, _____ and

Ab Ab/Bb Eb

tell - ing me how sor - ry you were leav - ing so soon, _____ and that you

Ab Fm7 Bb7

miss me some-times when you're a - lone in your room. Do I

Fm7 Eb/G Bb/C Fm7b5

— feel lone - ly too? You have no

§ Eb Bb7 Eb Fm7b5

right _____ to ask me how I feel. You have no

to Coda ⊕

Eb Ab Ab/Bb Eb/G Ab Bb7

right to speak to me so kind. _____ I can't go on, hold-ing on to

Bb/C Cm7 Gm7 Fm7 Ab/Bb

ties, now that we're liv - ing sep - 'rate lives.

Eb Ab/Eb C Fm7b5 2. Eb Ab Gm9

2. Well I held lives. It's so ty-pi-cal, — love

Fm Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Eb

leads to i - so - la - tion. So you build that wall, so you

Fm7 Bb7sus4 Cm Fm7b5 *D. % al Coda* ⊕

build that wall and make it strong - er. 3. You have no

⊕ CODA

Ab Ab/Bb Eb Eb/G Fm7 Ab/Bb

(on) find my-self look-ing in your eyes. But for now we'll go on liv-ing sep'rate

Eb Fm7 Ab/C G/B Ab/Bb Eb

lives. Yes for now we'll go on liv-ing sep'rate lives.

Chorus 2: Well, I held on to let you go.
And if you lost your love for me,
you never let it show.
There was no way to compromise.
So now we're living separate lives.

Chorus 3: You have no right to ask me how I feel.
You have no right to speak to me so kind.
Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes.
But for now, we'll go on living separate lives.
Yes, for now we'll go on living separate lives.