SONGS FROM BAZ LUHRMANN'S FILM
MOULIN ROUGE!

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Play Freely

There was a boy,

a very strange, enchanted boy,

they say he wandered very far,

very far, over land and sea,

a little shy and sad
and blue, and very wise was he. And then one day,

one magic day, he passed my way, while we spoke of many things,

fools and kings, this he said to me. *The greatest

ing thing, you'll ever learn is just to love, and be loved in re-

Where's all my soul sisters? Let me hear you flow, sisters. Hey sister, go sister

soul sister, flow sister. Hey sister, go sister soul sister, flow sister.

1. He

met Mar-ma-lade—down in old—Mou-lin Rouge,—strut-ting her stuff—on the street. \n
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
She said "Hello, hey Joe, you wanna give it a go?" Hold on.

Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, da da.

Git-chi, git-chi, ya ya, here.

Mocha chocolate, ya ya.

NC.

To Coda

Creole Lady Marmalade.
2. He Voulez-vous coucher avec moi? Spoken: He come through with the money and the garter-belts, let 'em know we got their cake straight out the gate. We independent women, some mistake us for whores. I'm saying why spend mine when I can spend yours?
Disagree? Well that’s you and I’m sorry. I’m-a keep playing these cats out like Atari. wear high-heeled shoes, get love from the Jews. Four bad-ass chicks from the Moulin Rouge.

Hey sister, soul sisters; better get that dough, sisters!

Spoken: We drink wine with diamonds in the glass by the case, the meaning of expensive taste. We wanna
gitchi gitchi ya, ya,
Mocha chocolata.

Cre ole La dy Mar m a lade.

Mar ma lade.

La dy Mar ma lade.

Hey, hey, hey.
3. Touch of her skin—feeling silky smooth, color of café au lait—

Made the savage beast inside roar until he cried—More!

2° D.Ⅽ. al Coda Θ Coda

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir?

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
Verse 2:
He sat in her boudoir while she freshened up
Boy, drank all that magnolia wine
(All) her black satin sheets
Swear he started to freak, yeah.

Verse 4:
Now he’s back home doing nine to five
Living a grey-flannel life
But when he turns off to sleep, memories keep...
More! More! More!
BECAUSE WE CAN
WORDS & MUSIC BY NORMAN COOK

\[ \text{\textbackslash m = 98} \]

Because we can can can. Yes we can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can,

F\textsuperscript{5}

can. Ho-ho._ Ho-ho._ Ho-ho._ Ho-ho._

Ho-ho._ Ho-ho._ Ho-ho._ Ev-ry-bo-dy can-can!
Ev'rybody can can. You can can, can, can. You can can, can, can.

Because we can can-can. Yes, we
can can-can.

Yes you can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can, can,

1.

NC.

Ho-ho.

Ho-ho.

Ev'-ry-bo-dy can-can!

2.

NC.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
freely

mf

The French____ are glad to die____ for love.

mf

A

A kiss on the hand may be

quite con-ti-ne-n-tal but dia-monds are a girl's best friend.

E

mf

Bm7

kiss may be grand but it____ won't pay the ren-tal on your hum-ble____ flat____ or
help you feed your pussy-cat.

Men grow cold as girls grow old and we all lose our charms in the end,

but square cut or pear shaped these rocks don’t lose their shape.

diamonds are a girl’s best friend.

Tiff-a-ny.

Carter.
'cause we are living in a material world and I am a material girl (kiss) aah.

como and get me boys.

There may come a time when a lass needs a lawyer, but
Diamonds are a girl's best friend.
There may come a time when a hard-boiled employer thinks you're

(sad, not nice) but get that ice or else no dice. He is your guy when stocks are high but beware when they start to descend.

Diamonds are a girl's best diamonds are a girl's best diamonds are a girl's best
Sample: Disco nights. Disco nights.

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

Disco nights.

Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

And it's called the Moulin Rouge. Oh!

Disco nights. Disco nights. Disco nights.
Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.

Forget about the worries on your mind.

Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.

Forget about the worries on your mind.
1. When it feels like the world is on your shoulders,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and all of the madness has got you going crazy,

it's time to get out, step out into the street

where all of the action is right there at your feet. Well

Well
I know a place where we can dance the whole night away,

and it's called the Moulin Rouge. Oh!

Just come with me, you'll think it's shake your blues right away;

you'll be doing fine once the music starts. Oh, yeah.
(Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.) Dance until the morning light. (Forget about the worries on your mind.) We can leave them all behind. (Get the beat of the rhythm of the night.) Oh, the rhythm of the night. (Forget about the worries on your mind.) We can leave them all behind.
(Spoken Spanish)

B

And it's called the Moulin Rouge.

B

set me free.
Baby local

now.

We can leave them all be-

-hind. (ad lib. on repeats)

I really got the rhythm of the night. Leave them all be-
Verse 2:
Look out on the street now, the party’s just beginning
The music’s playing a celebration song
Under the street lights the scene is being set
A night for romance, a night you won’t forget. So
Come join the fun, this ain’t no time to be staying at home
The Moulin Rough is going on, yeah
Tonight is gonna be a night like you’ve never known
We’re gonna have a good time the whole night long.
Oh yeah.
YOUR SONG

WORDS & MUSIC BY ELTON JOHN AND BERNIE TAUPIN

Play freely

My gift is my song, and this one's for you. And you can tell everybody.

that this is your song, it may be quite simple but now that it's done. Hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind,

that I put down in words how wonderful life is, now you're in the world.

Sat on the roof, and I kick'd off the moss. well some of these verses, well they
they got me quite cross, but the sun's been 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, but well the thing is...
I really mean, yours are the sweet-est eyes I’ve ever seen.

Choir: (and you can tell everybody, this is your song.)

It may be quite simple but, now that it’s done) (Ewan) 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 words, how wonderful life is now you're in the world.

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

wonderful life is now you're in the world.
Em

Twist and shout, let it all hang out. But you

G/B

Won't fool the children of the revolution no you won't fool

C

Children of the revolution no no

D Em D Em D Em D Em D Em G Em

Well you can
Em

I drive a Rolls Royce, 'cause it's good for my voice.

Em

won't fool the children of the revolution, no, you won't fool.

G/B

children of the revolution, no, no.
won't fool the children of the revolution, no you won't fool the children of the revolution, no you won't fool no baby you won't fool the children

no no you can try to fool em half the time you won't make it out alive
ONE DAY I'LL FLY AWAY

WORDS BY WILL JENNINGS, MUSIC BY JOE SAMPLE

Play freely

B

Em/B

C#m7/B

B

B

Em/B

B

C#m7/B

B

When will I begin
to live again.
One day I'll fly away,
leave all this to yesterday,

what more could your love do for me,
when will love be, through with me,

Why live life from dream to dream,
and dread the day, when

yes·ter·day.

Why live life from dream to dream,

and dread the day when dream...

→ mp

ends.

One day I'll fly a

way.

fly, fly, a way.

rit.
1. As they pulled you out of the oxygen tent we'll
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

ask for the latest party with the silicone hump and your

ten inch stump just like a priest you was Tod Browning's freak you was

crawling down the alley on your hands and your knees I'm sure you're not protected for it's
plain to see the diamond dogs are vultures and they hide behind trees.

Hunt you to the ground, they will mannequins with kill appeal.

I'll keep a friend serene.

Come on to me.

Well, she's come and been gone.
Come out-a the garden baby,
you'll catch your death in the fog.

Girls:

we call them the diamond dogs.

1. 2.

Them girls:

we
call them the diamond dogs.
Verse 2:
In the year of the scavenger, the season of the bitch
Sashay on the boardwalk, scurry to the ditch
Just another future-song, lonely little kitsch
There's gonna be sorrow try and wake up tomorrow for
Hallowe'en Jack is a real cool cat
He lives on top of Manhattan Chase
The elevator's broke so he slides down the rope
On to the street below, oh Tarzan go man go.

Here they come etc.
Freely
NC.

Love is a many splendoured thing.
Love lifts up where we belong.
All you need is love.

Please don’t start that again.
All you need is love.

A girl has got to eat...
All you need is love.
Or she’ll end up on

the streets
All you need is love.
Love is just a game.

I was made for loving you, baby;
you were made for lov-

a tempo

\( \frac{1}{4} \quad \text{184} \quad \left( \frac{1}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \right) \)
SHE: N.C.

- ing me. The on-ly way of lov-ing me, ba-by, is to pay a love-

Slower

HE:

- ly fee!— Just one night! Just one night!

Even slower

SHE:

There’s no way, ’cause you can’t pay!— In the name of love: one

night in the name of love!— You cra-zy fool! I
won't give in to you. Don't leave me this way... I can't survive without your sweet love. Oh baby, don't leave me this way.

You'd think that people would have had enough of silly love songs. I look around me and I
see— it isn’t so. (Spoken: Oh, no!) Some people wanna fill the world with silly love songs. Well, what’s wrong with that—I’d like to know?—’Cause

here I go, girl!

Love lifts us up—where we belong,—where
Eagles fly on a morning high.

Love makes us out like we are fools: throw our

lives away for one happy day! We can be he-

Slower
NC.

- roes just for one day. You,

you will be mean.
(Spoken: No, I won’t!) And I,

(Spoken: I’ll drink all the time.)

We should be lovers. We can’t do that.

We should be lovers, and that’s a fact.

No, nothing.
A\textsuperscript{maj} will keep us together. We could steal time.

E Just for one day. We could be

B BOTH: \textbf{3} heroes for ever and ever.

A\textsuperscript{add9}

E We could be heroes for ever and ever.
We could be heroes, just because
I will always love you... I'll always love

Freely
N.C.

BOTH:
HE: you...
SHE: How wonderful life is, now you're in the world.
COME WHAT MAY

WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVID BAERWALD

\( \text{C} \)  
\( \text{D/C} \)  
\( \text{F/C} \)

\( \text{C} \)  
\( \text{Dsus4} \)  
\( \text{D} \)  
\( \text{F} \)

(Ewan) Ne- ver knew
I could feel like this,
like I've ne- ver seen the sky

\( \text{C} \)  
\( \text{Em/B} \)  
\( \text{Am} \)  
\( \text{Dsus4} \)  
\( \text{D} \)  
\( \text{FMaj7} \)

t-be-fore,
want to van- ish in- side your kiss,
ev- ry day I love you
C   Em/B   Am
more and more. Listen to my heart can you hear it sing, telling me to give

Cirrus C  C/B  Am
Everything, seasons may change, winter to spring

But I love you until the end of time. Come what may

d  C    G/B   Am
I will love you until my

C harmonies
(Nico) Suddenly the world seems sad.

A perfect place.

Suddenly it moves with such a perfect grace,

(Nico) Suddenly my life doesn't seem

such a waste.

(Nico) It all revolves around you.

(Nico) And there's no mountain too high.

Such a waste.

(Nico) It all revolves around you.

(Nico) And there's no mountain too high.

Suddenly the world seems sad.
stars may collide,

but I love you until the end of time come what may,

I will love you until my dying day. Oh come what may...
You will love you
suddenly the world seems such a perfect place.

Come what may, come what may
I will love you until my dying day.
Freely

NC.

rit.

a tempo (\( \text{d} = 108 \))

G5
put on that red light,
walk the streets for money.
You don’t care if it’s wrong or if it is right.
Roxanne,
you don’t have to wear that dress tonight.
Roxanne,
you don’t have to
sell your body to the night. His eyes upon your face, his hand upon your hand,

his lips caress your skin; it's more than I can stand.
Why does my heart
cry feelings

I can’t fight?
You’re free to leave

me but just don’t de
ceive me. And
please, believe me when I say I love you.
molto cresc.
Why does my heart cry feelings I can’t fight? Why

Does my heart cry
feelings I can't fight?

1, 2.

3.
I. La lune trop blême pose un dia-

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

dème sur tes cheveux roux.
C - C7/B - C7/A - C7/G

lune trop rousse de gloire éc - la - bousse ton ju - pon plein

d'trous. La lune trop pâle car -

- esse l' o - pale de tes yeux blâ - sés.

Prin - cesse de la rue, soit la bien - ve - nue dans
C\(^7\)/G  F  N.C.
mon coeur bles - sé.  The stair - ways

B\(^b\)/m  B\(^b\)/m/A\(^b\)  Gm\(^7\)(\(^b\))  C\(^7\)  F
up to La But - te can make the

F/E  Dm\(^7\)  F\(^7\)/C  B\(^b\)  B\(^b\)/A
wretched sigh,  while wind - mill wings of The Mou -

Gm\(^7\)(\(^b\))  Gm\(^7\)(\(^b\))/D\(^b\)  C\(^7\)sus\(^4\)  Gm\(^9\)(\(^b\))\(^5\)
lin shelter you and 1.  2.  Ma p’it man - di -
Et voilà qu'elle trotte, la lune qui flotte, la princesse aussi.

La la la la. la la la la la, mon rêve évanoui.

Les escal...
Verse 2:
Ma petite mandigote
Je sens ta menotte
Qui cherche ma main
Je sens ta poitrine
Et ta taille fine
J’oublie mon chagrin.
Je sens sur tes lèvres
Une odeur de fièvre
De gosse mal nourri
Et sous ta caresse
Je sens une ivresse
Qui m’anéantit.
She is mine! I only speak the truth. I only speak the truth. I only speak the truth. I only speak the truth.
truth. I only speak the truth.

(I only) Cham-ma, cham-ma,

cham-ma, ay cham-ma, cham-ma.

Cham-ma,

cham-ma, ny ni-ni ni-ni

ay-e-ay-e-a, ay cham-ma,

cham-ma, ny ni-ni ni-ni

ay-e-ay-e-a.
Ni ni sho no

sa sho kays oh ni,
sa sho kays ah na ja.

Oh, oh, oh, oh,
Ooh.

Diamonds are a,

Diamonds are a,

Diamonds are a,
diamonds are a,
diamonds are a,
molto rit.
diamonds are a,
diamonds are a,
girl’s best friend.

Spoken: She is mine
She is mine