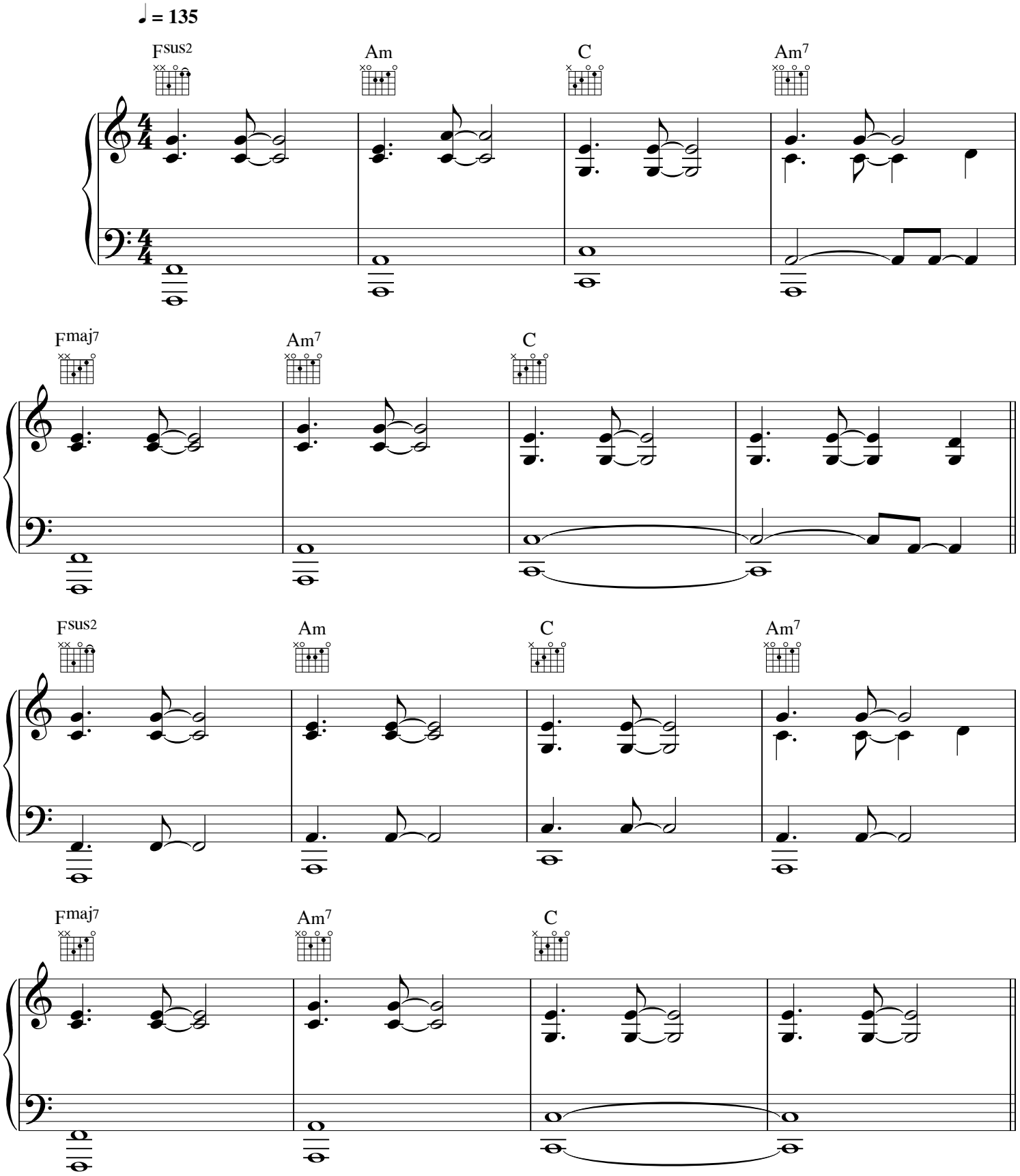
1901

Words & Music by Thomas Croquet, Frederic Moulin,
Christian Mazzalai & Laurent Mazzalai



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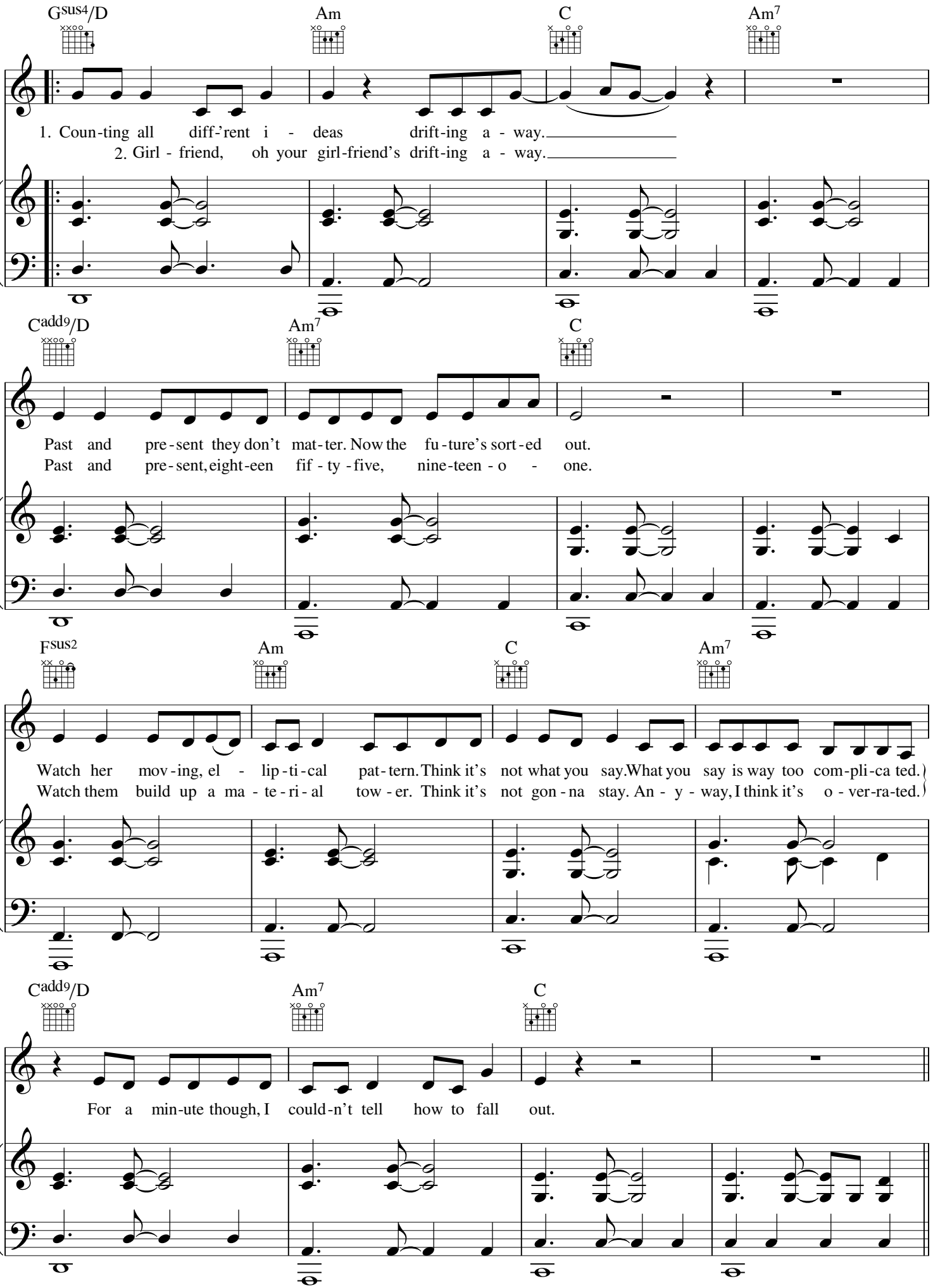
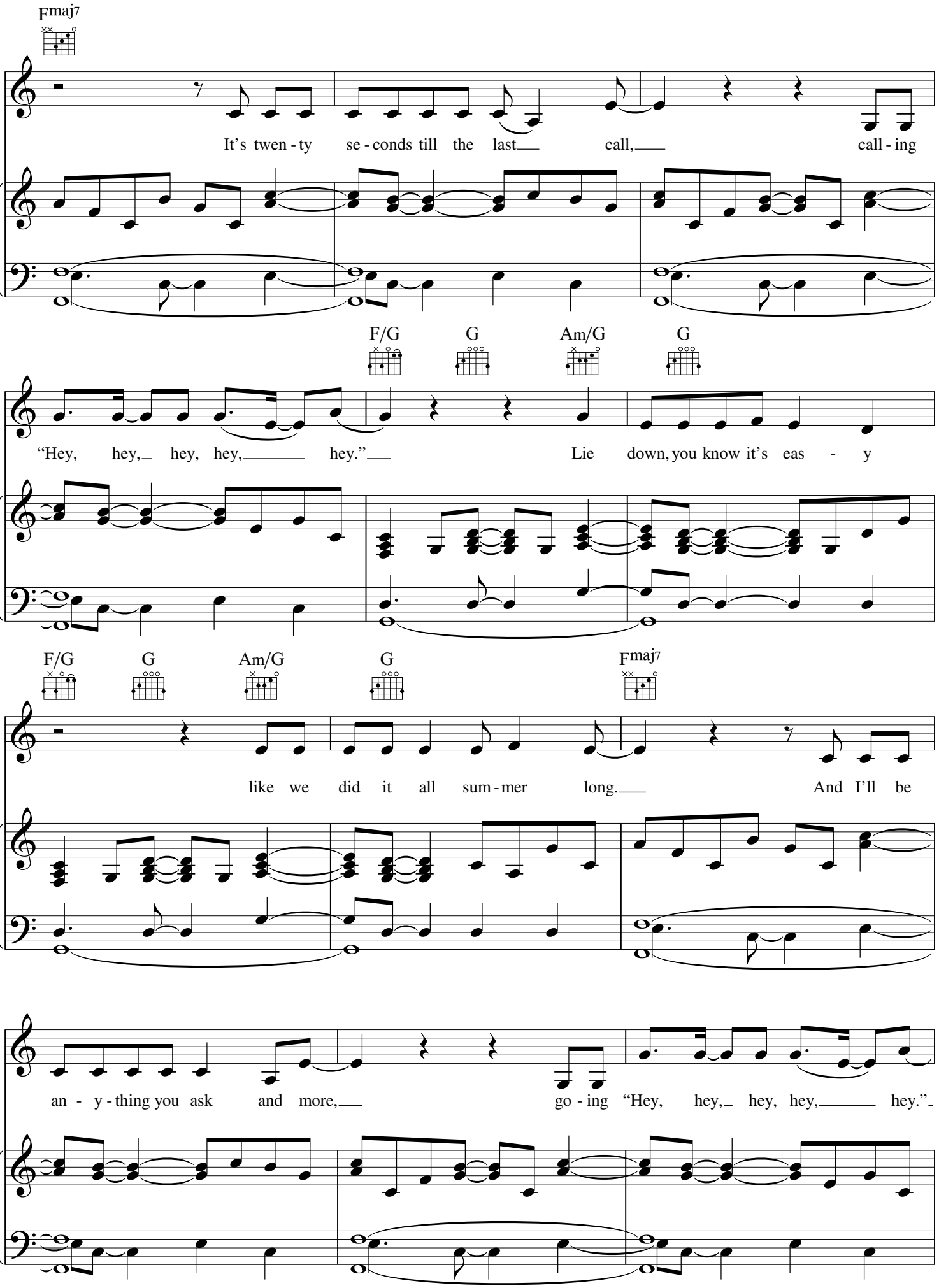
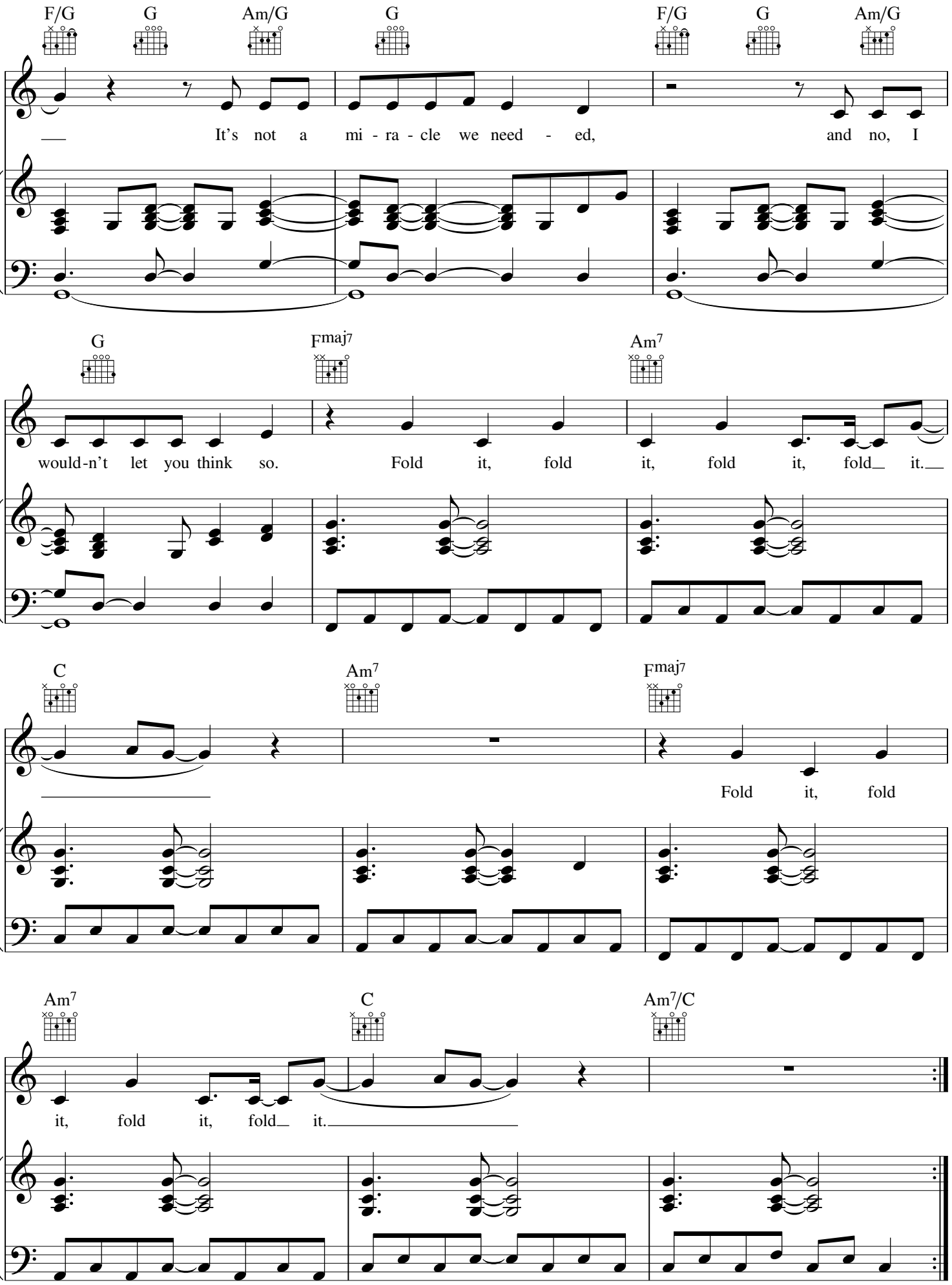
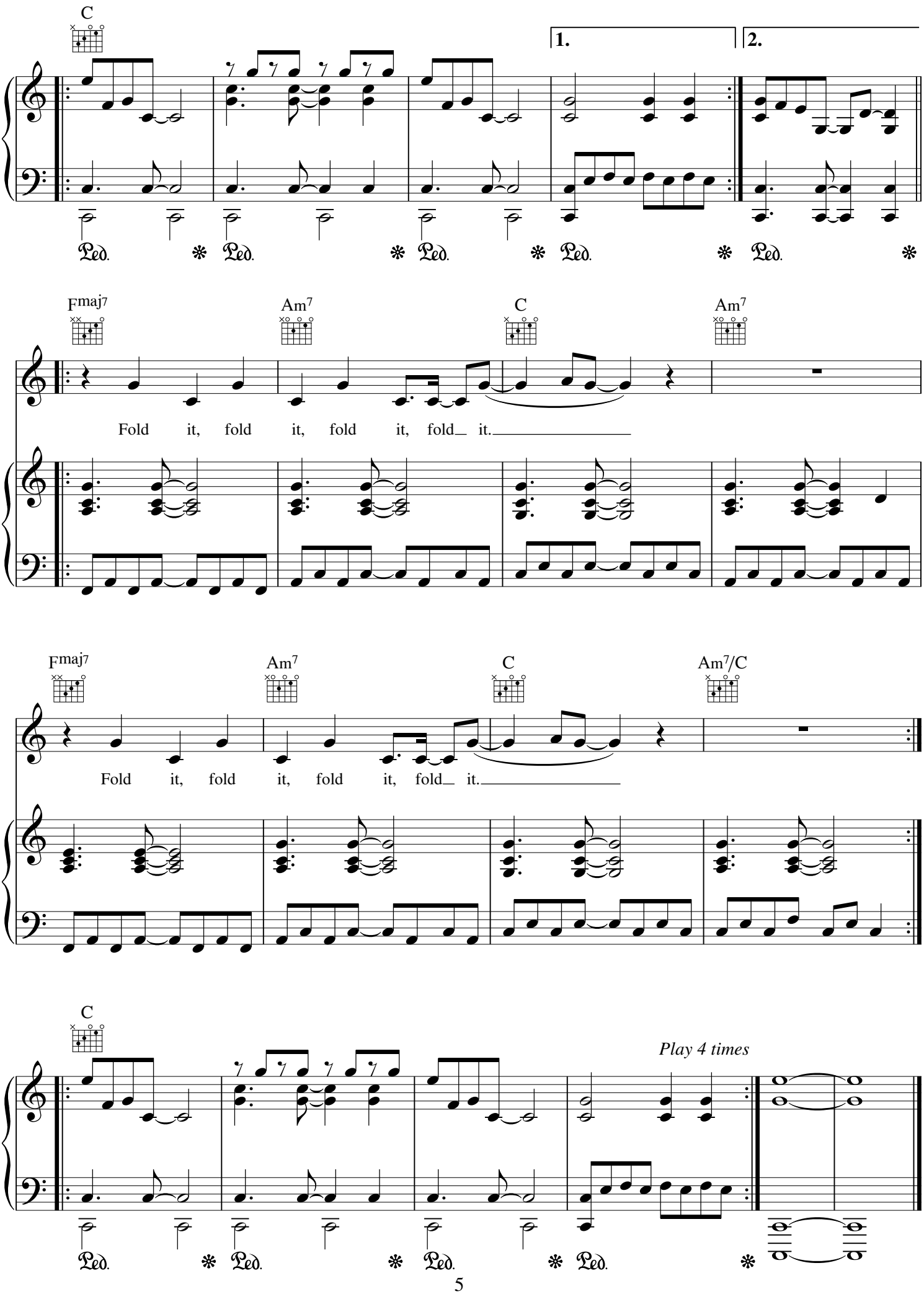

Gsus4/D
Am
C
Am7
1. Coun-ting all diff-'rent i - deas drift-ing a - way.
2. Girl - friend, oh your girl-friend's drift-ing a - way.
Cadd9/D
Am7
C
Past and pre-sent they don't mat-ter. Now the fu-ture's sort-ed out.
Past and pre-sent, eight-een fif - ty - five, nine-teen - o - one.
Fsus2
Am
C
Am7
Watch her mov-ing, el - lip-ti-cal pat-tern. Think it's not what you say. What you say is way too com-pli-ca ted.
Watch them build up a ma - te-ri-al tow - er. Think it's not gon-na stay. An - y - way, I think it's o - ver-ra-ted.
Cadd9/D
Am7
C
For a min-ute though, I could-n't tell how to fall out.

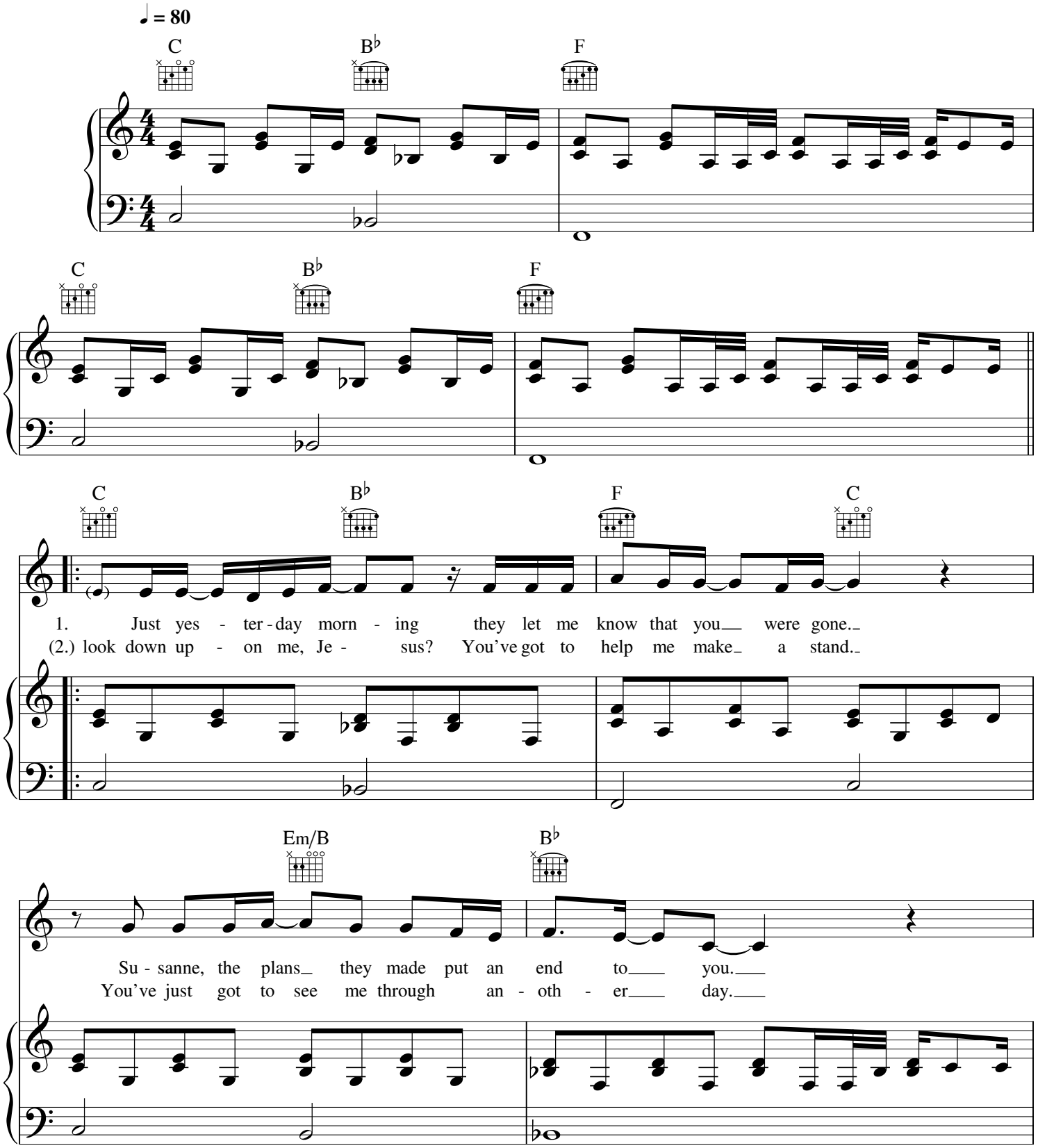

Fmaj7
It's twen - ty se - conds till the last call, call - ing
F/G G Am/G G
"Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey." Lie down, you know it's eas - y
F/G G Am/G G Fmaj7
like we did it all sum - mer long. And I'll be
an - y - thing you ask and more, go - ing "Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey."


F/G G Am/G G F/G G Am/G
It's not a mi - ra - cle we need - ed, and no, I
G Fmaj7 Am7
would-n't let you think so. Fold it, fold it, fold it, fold it.
C Am7 Fmaj7
Fold it, fold
Am7 C Am7/C
it, fold it, fold it.


C
1.
2.
Ped.
Fmaj7
Am7
C
Am7
Fold it, fold it, fold it, fold it.
Fmaj7
Am7
C
Am7/C
Fold it, fold it, fold it, fold it.
C
Play 4 times
Ped.

Fire And Rain

Words & Music by James Taylor



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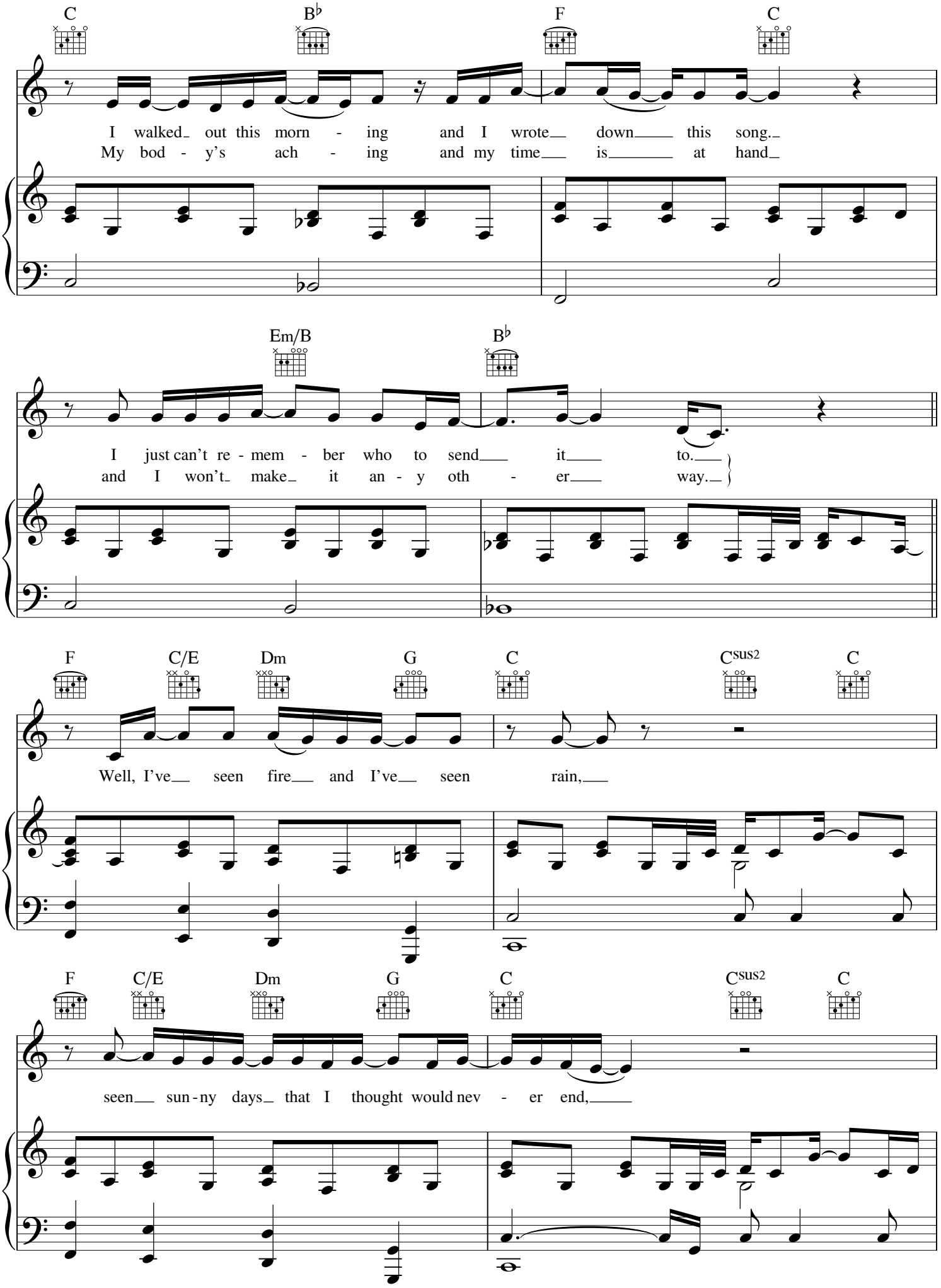
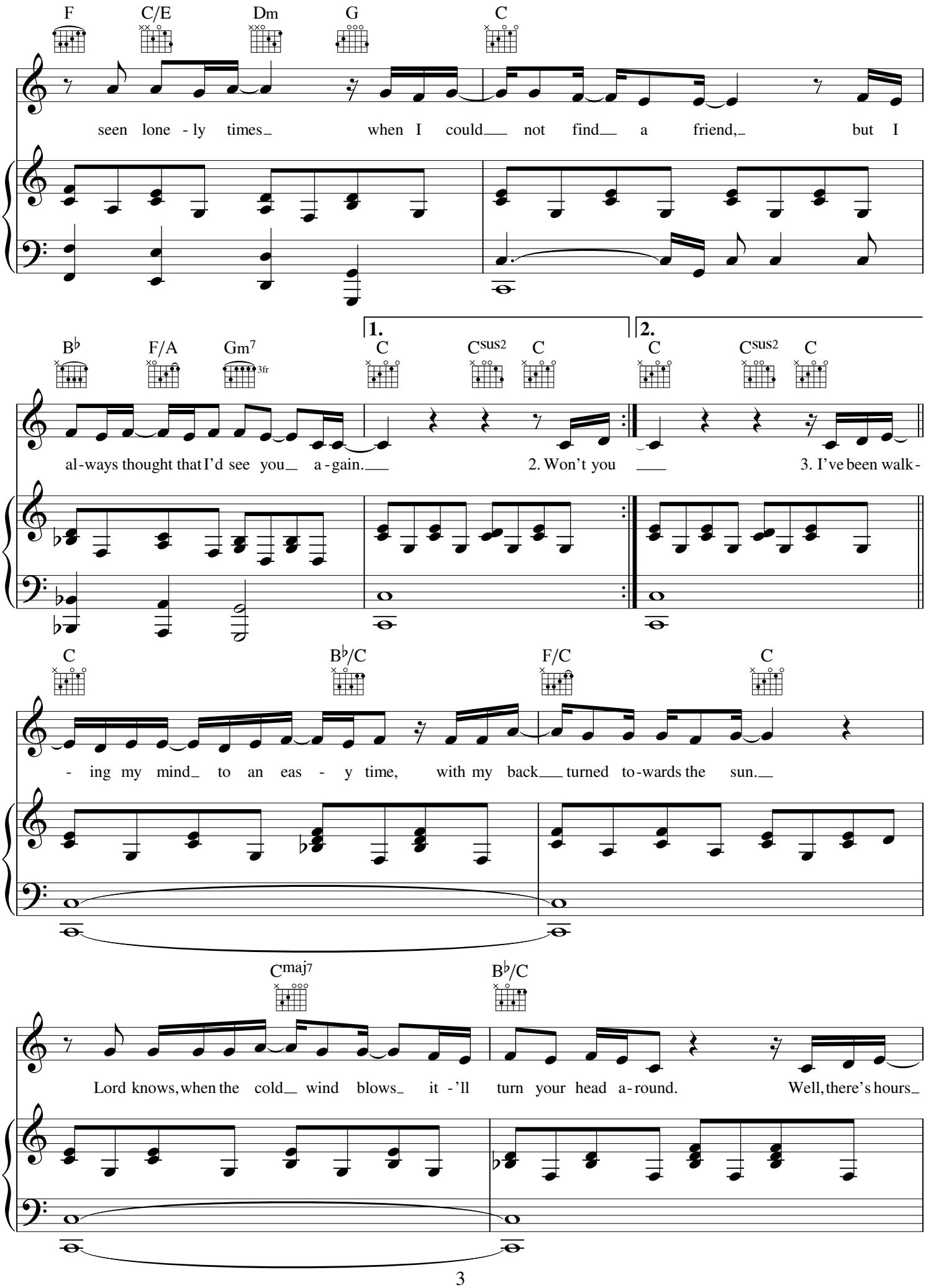
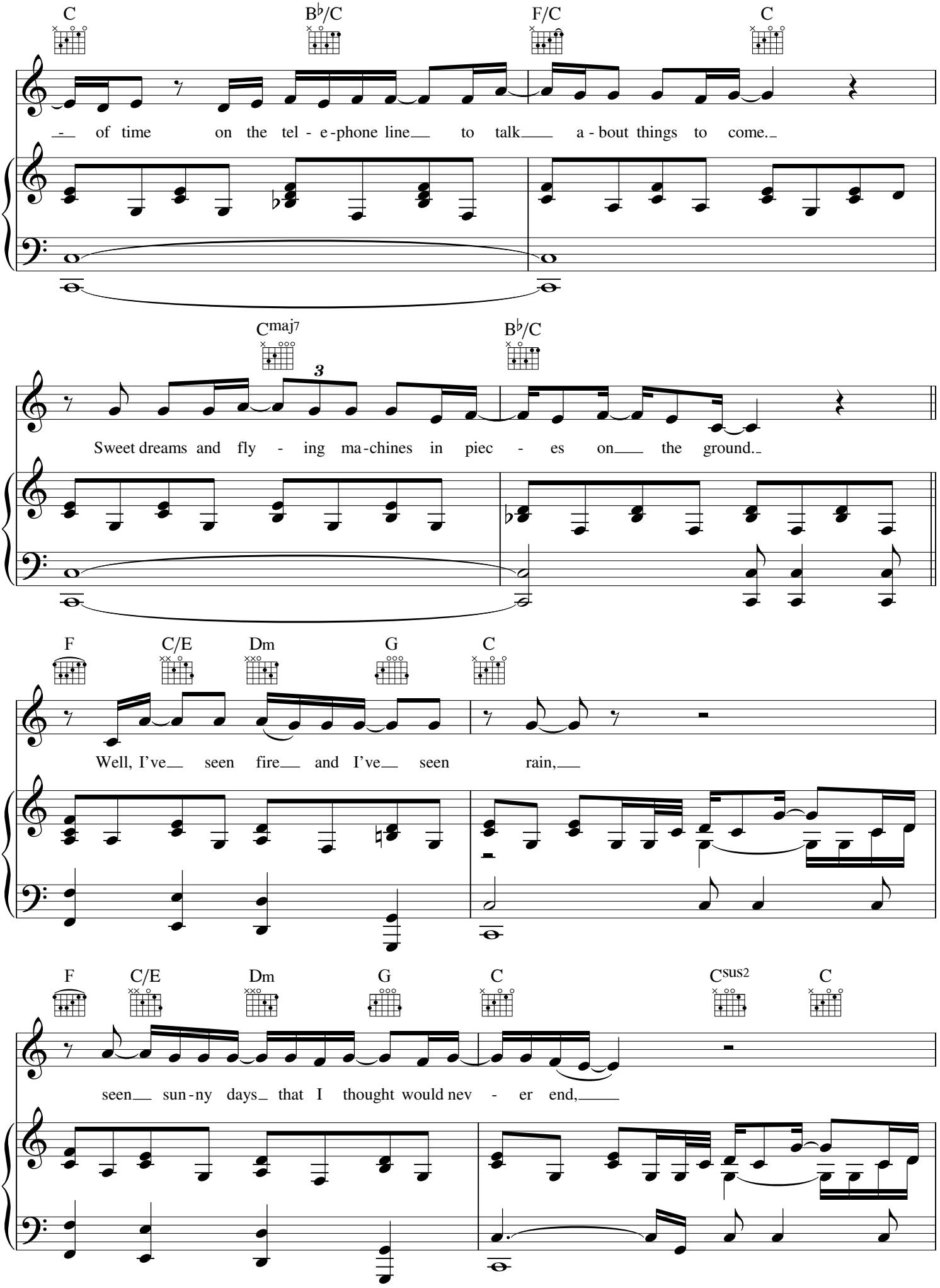
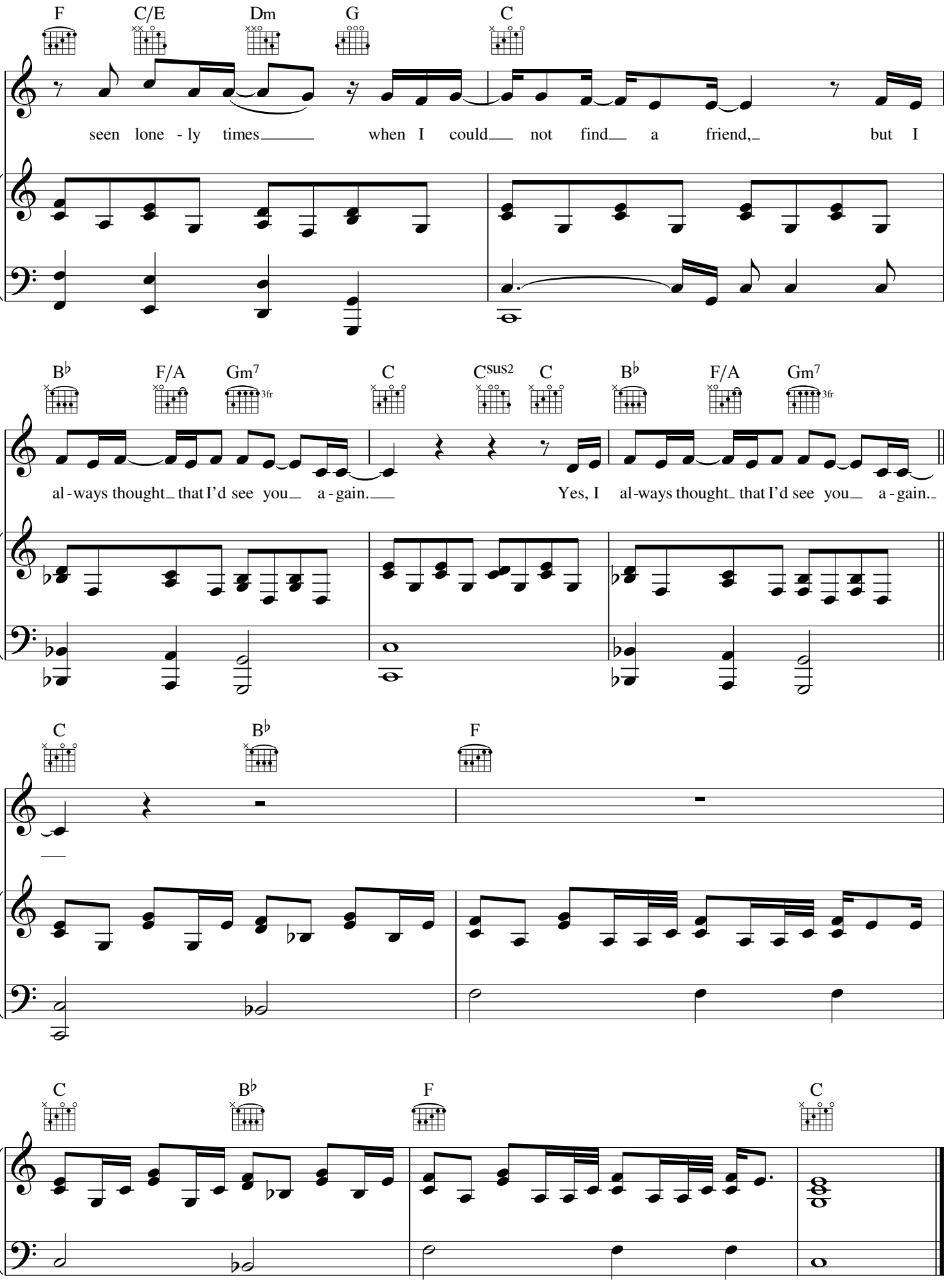

C
B♭
F
C
I walked out this morn - ing and I wrote down this song.
My bod - y's ach - ing and my time is at hand
Em/B
B♭
I just can't re - mem - ber who to send it to.
and I won't make it an - y oth - er way.
F
C/E
Dm
G
C
Csus2
C
Well, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
C/E
Dm
G
C
Csus2
C
seen sun - ny days that I thought would nev - er end,

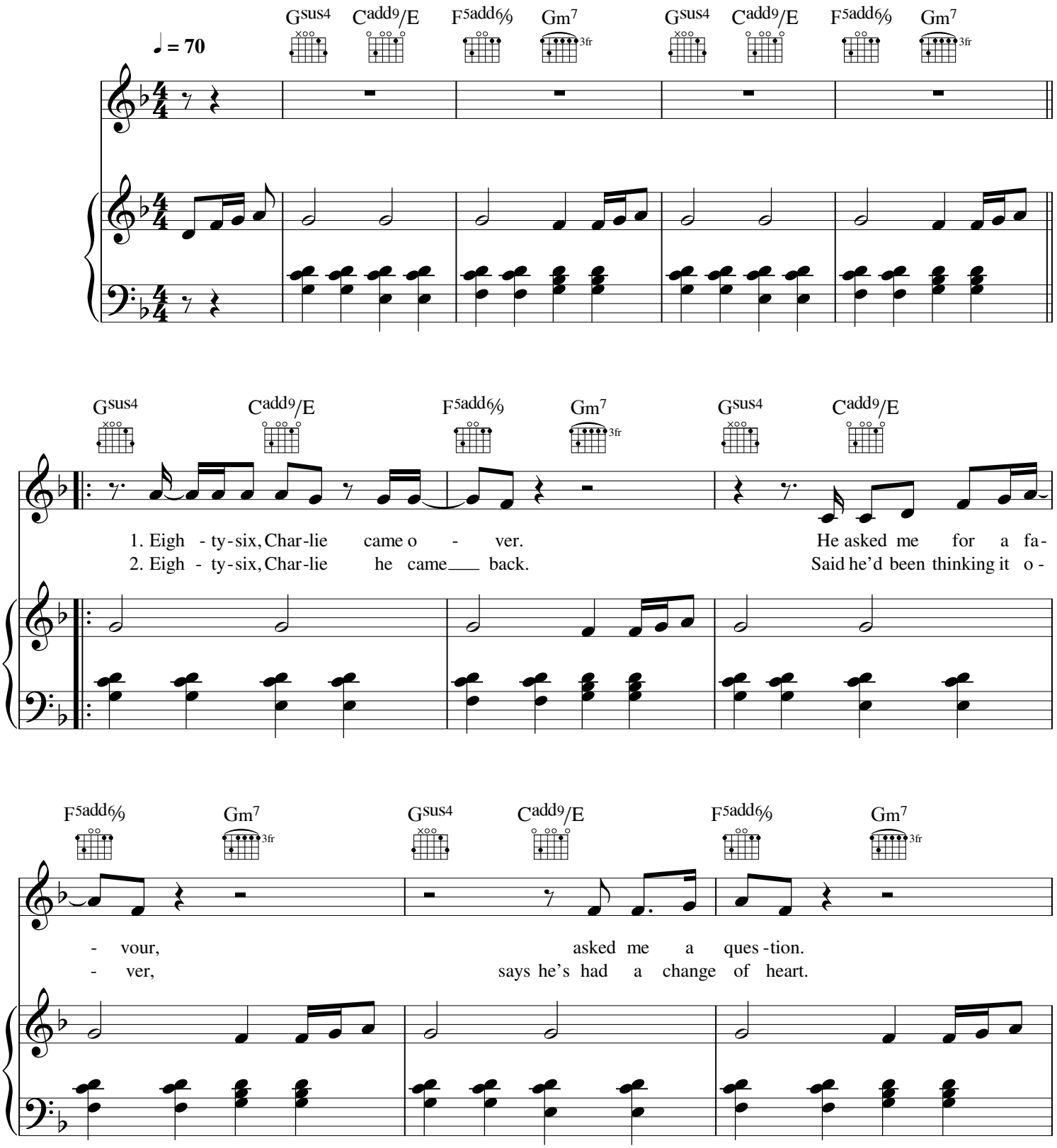

F C/E Dm G C
seen lone - ly times when I could not find a friend, but I
B♭ F/A Gm7 3fr C Csus2 C C Csus2 C
1. 2.
al-ways thought that I'd see you a-gain. 2. Won't you 3. I've been walk-
C B♭/C F/C C
- ing my mind to an eas - y time, with my back turned to-wards the sun.
Cmaj7 B♭/C
Lord knows, when the cold wind blows it -'ll turn your head a-round. Well, there's hours


C
B♭/C
F/C
C
of time on the tel - e - phone line to talk a - bout things to come.
Cmaj7
B♭/C
3
Sweet dreams and fly - ing ma - chines in piec - es on the ground.
F
C/E
Dm
G
C
Well, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
C/E
Dm
G
C
Csus2
C
seen sun - ny days that I thought would nev - er end,


F C/E Dm G C
seen lone - ly times when I could not find a friend, but I
B♭ F/A Gm7 3fr C Csus2 C B♭ F/A Gm7 3fr
al - ways thought that I'd see you a - gain. Yes, I al-ways thought that I'd see you a - gain.
C B♭ F
C B♭ F C

I'll Never Forget You

Words & Music by Francis Farewell Starlite



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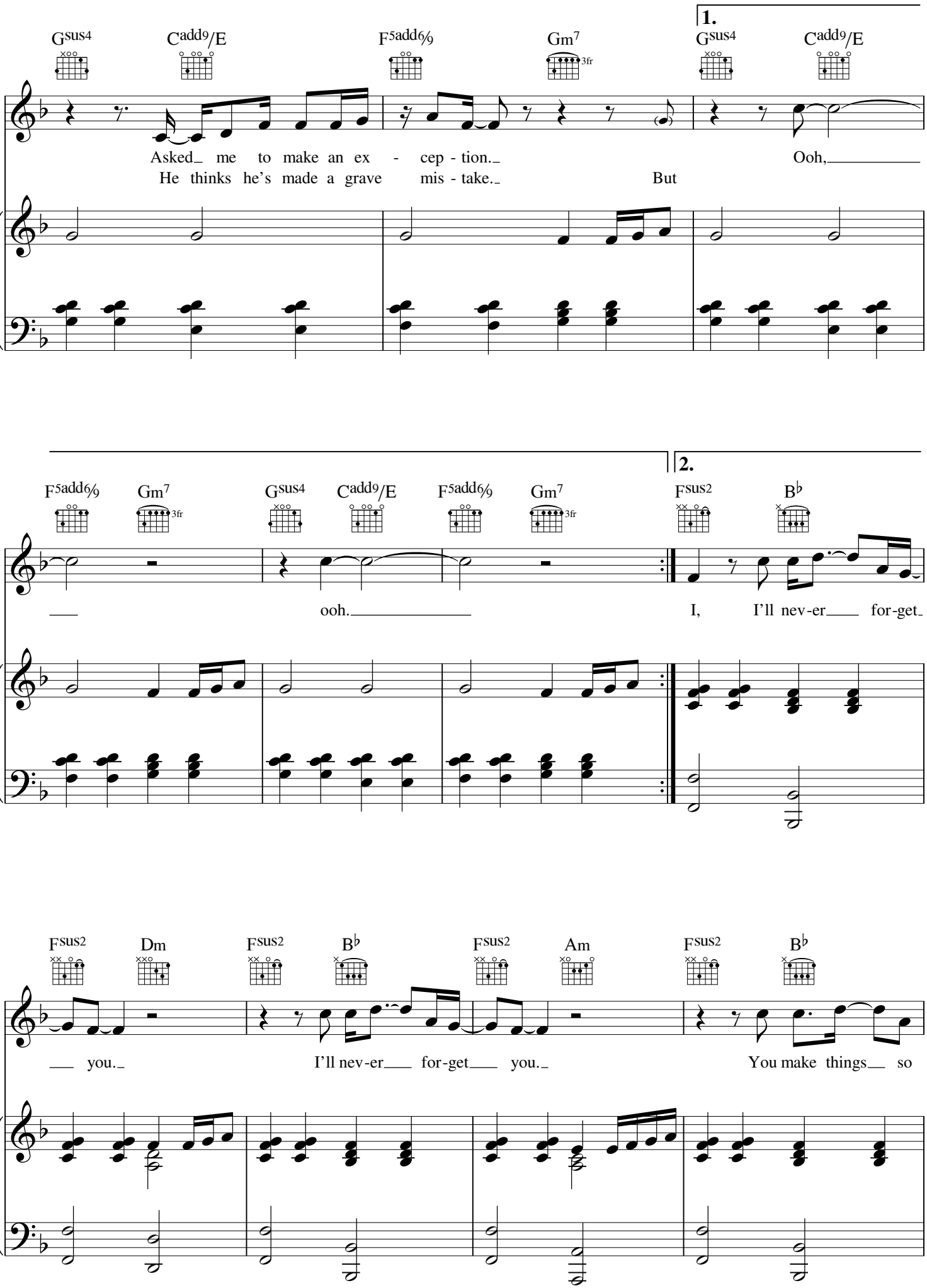
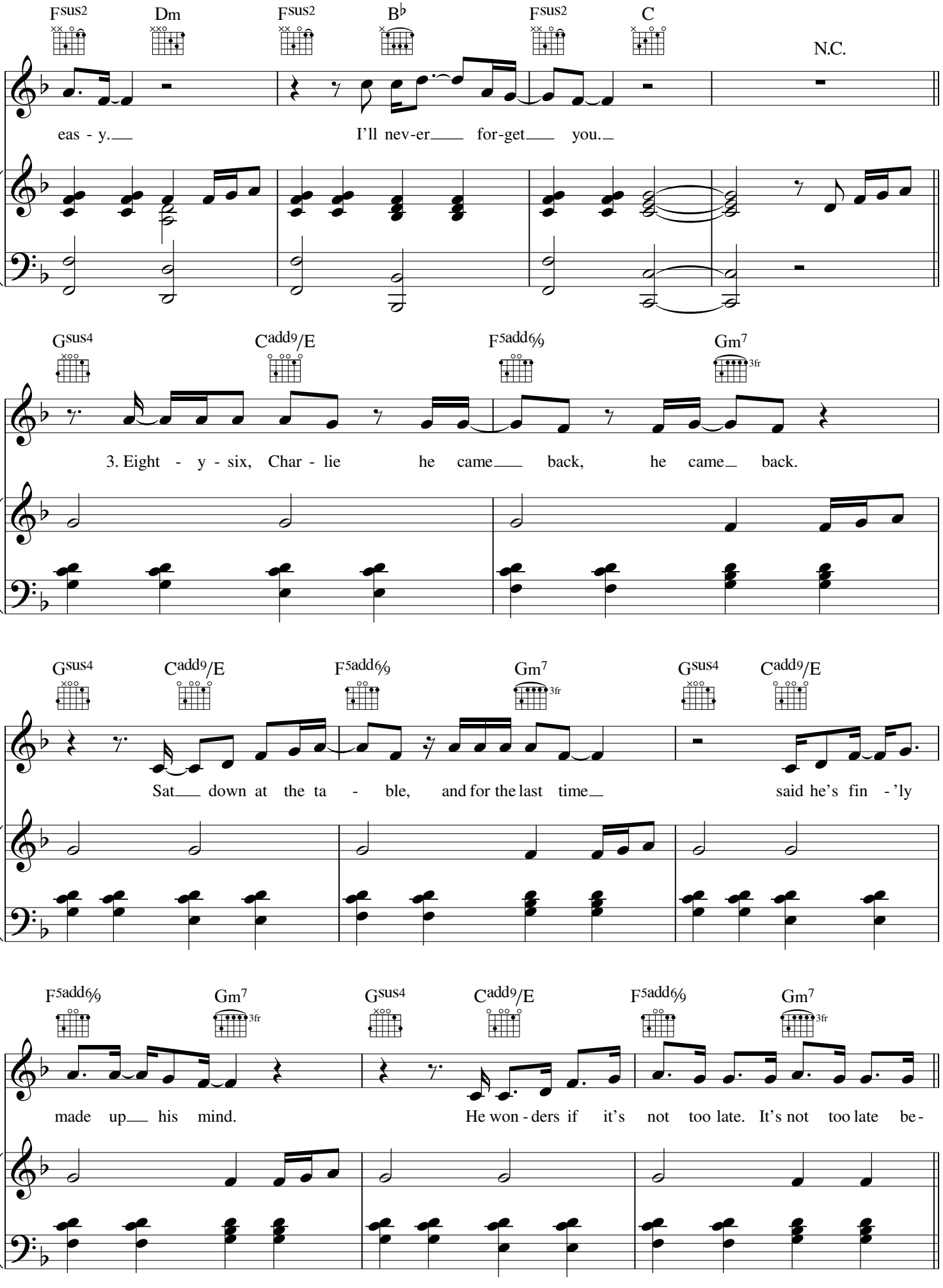
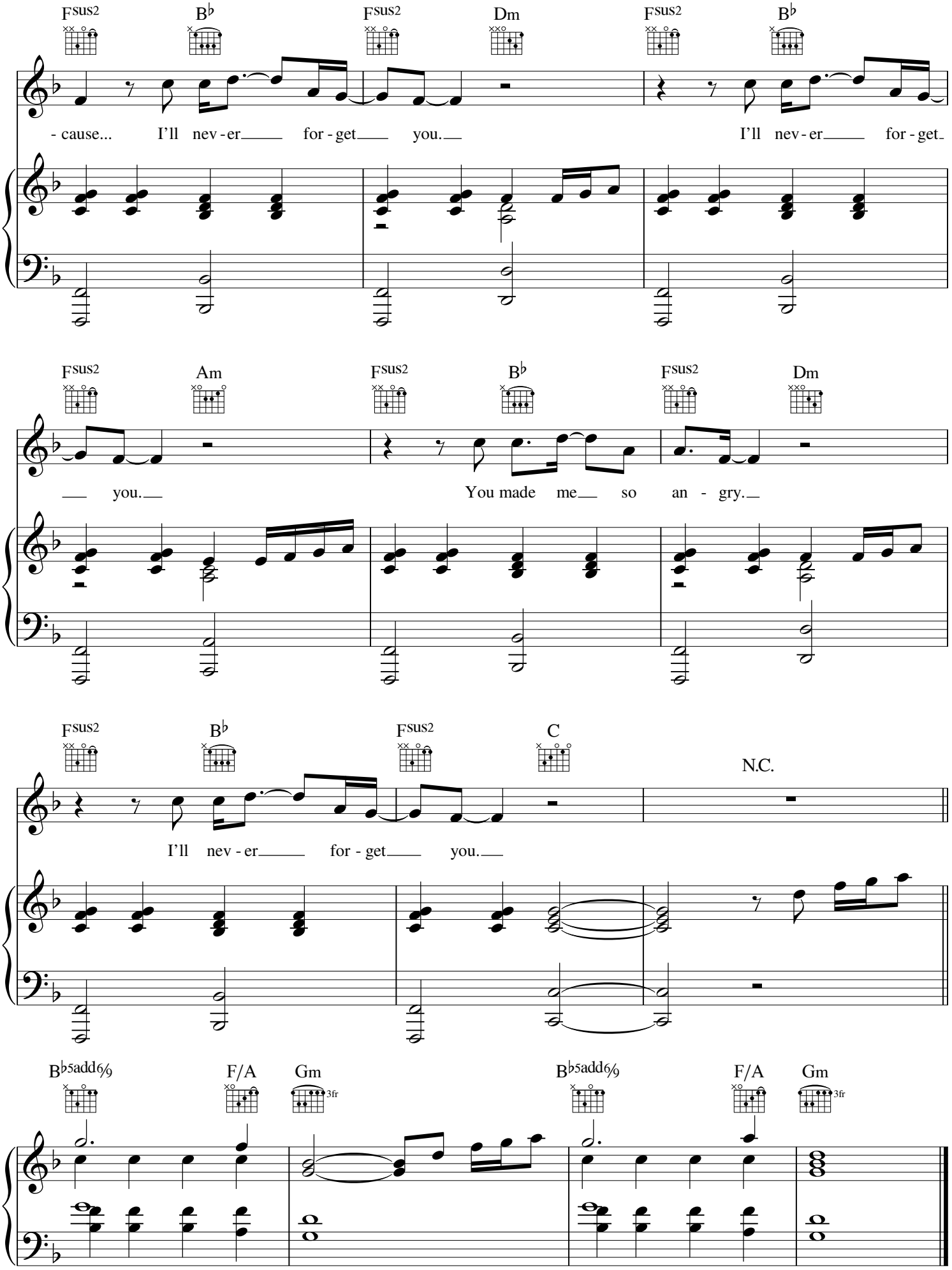

1.
Gsus4
Cadd9/E
F5add6
Gm7
3fr
Asked me to make an ex - cep - tion.
He thinks he's made a grave mis - take.
Ooh,
But
2.
Fsus2
B♭
ooh.
I, I'll nev-er for-get
you.
I'll nev-er for-get you.
Dm
Am
You make things so


Fsus2 Dm Fsus2 B♭ Fsus2 C N.C.
eas - y. I'll nev-er for-get you.
Gsus4 Cadd9/E F5add6⁄9 Gm7 3fr
3. Eight - y - six, Char - lie he came back, he came back.
Gsus4 Cadd9/E F5add6⁄9 Gm7 3fr Gsus4 Cadd9/E
Sat down at the ta - ble, and for the last time said he's fin - 'ly
F5add6⁄9 Gm7 3fr Gsus4 Cadd9/E F5add6⁄9 Gm7 3fr
made up his mind. He won - ders if it's not too late. It's not too late be -


Fsus2 B♭ Fsus2 Dm Fsus2 B♭
- cause... I'll nev - er for - get you. I'll nev - er for - get
Fsus2 Am Fsus2 B♭ Fsus2 Dm
you. You made me so an - gry.
Fsus2 B♭ Fsus2 C N.C.
I'll nev - er for - get you.
B♭5add6/9 F/A Gm 3fr B♭5add6/9 F/A Gm 3fr

People Help The People

Words & Music by Simon Aldred

Original key F♯ major

Tempo rubato ♩ = 72

F Am

Con pedale

F Am

a tempo ♩ = 72

F Am

8vb throughout

1. God knows what is hid - ing in those weak and drunk - en hearts. Guess he kissed_
2. God knows what is hid - ing in this world of lit - tle con - se - quence. Be -

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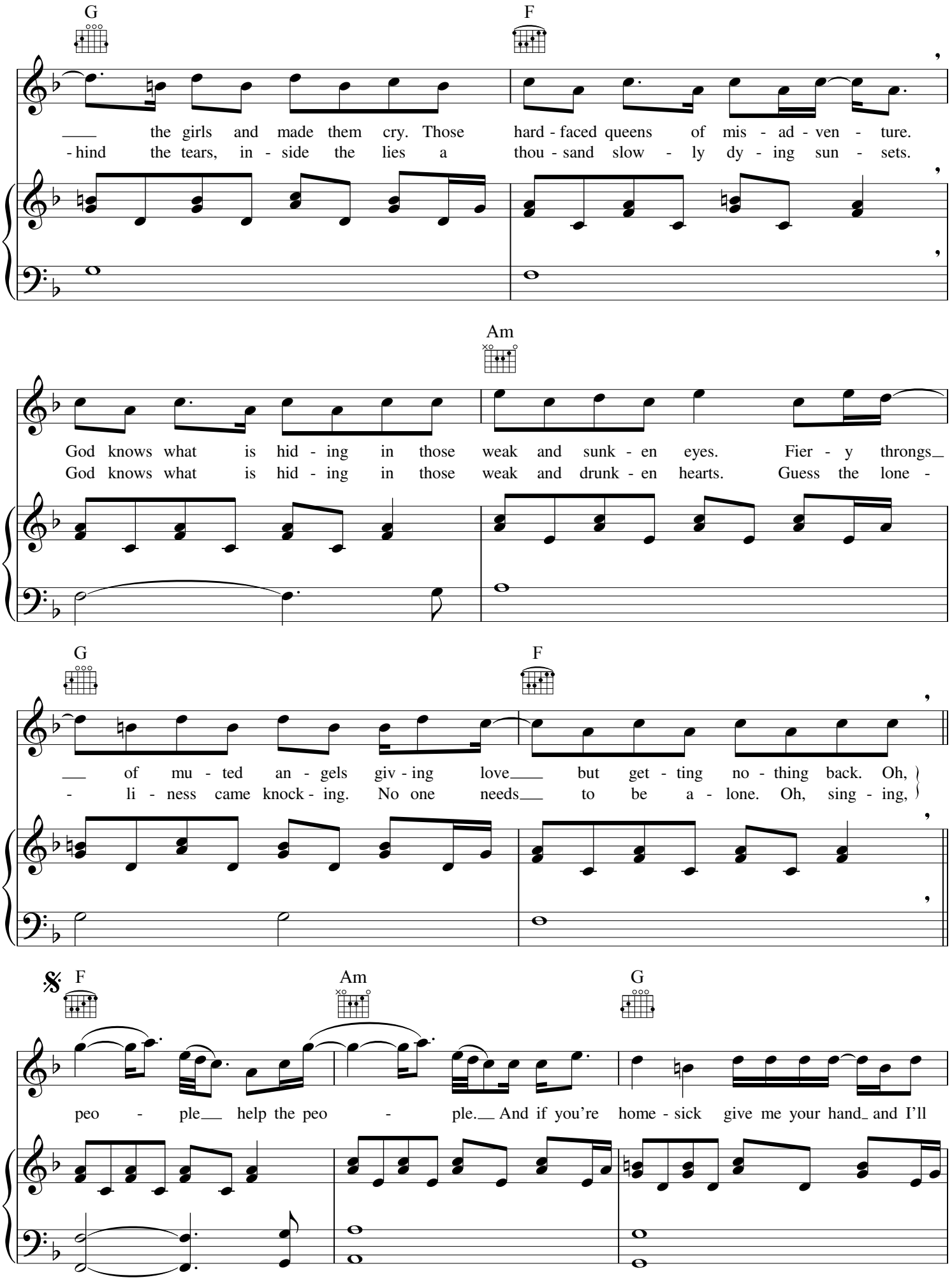
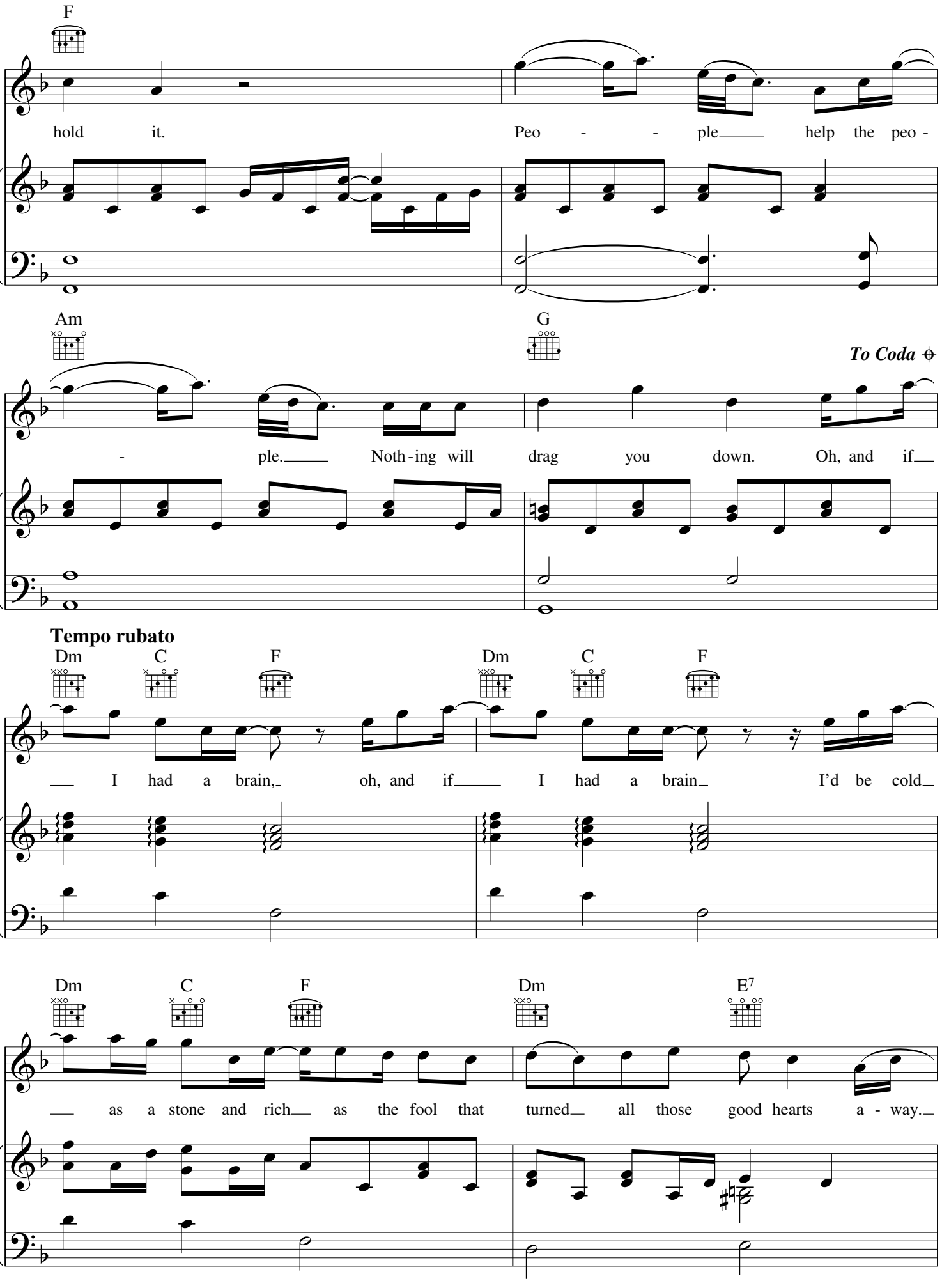
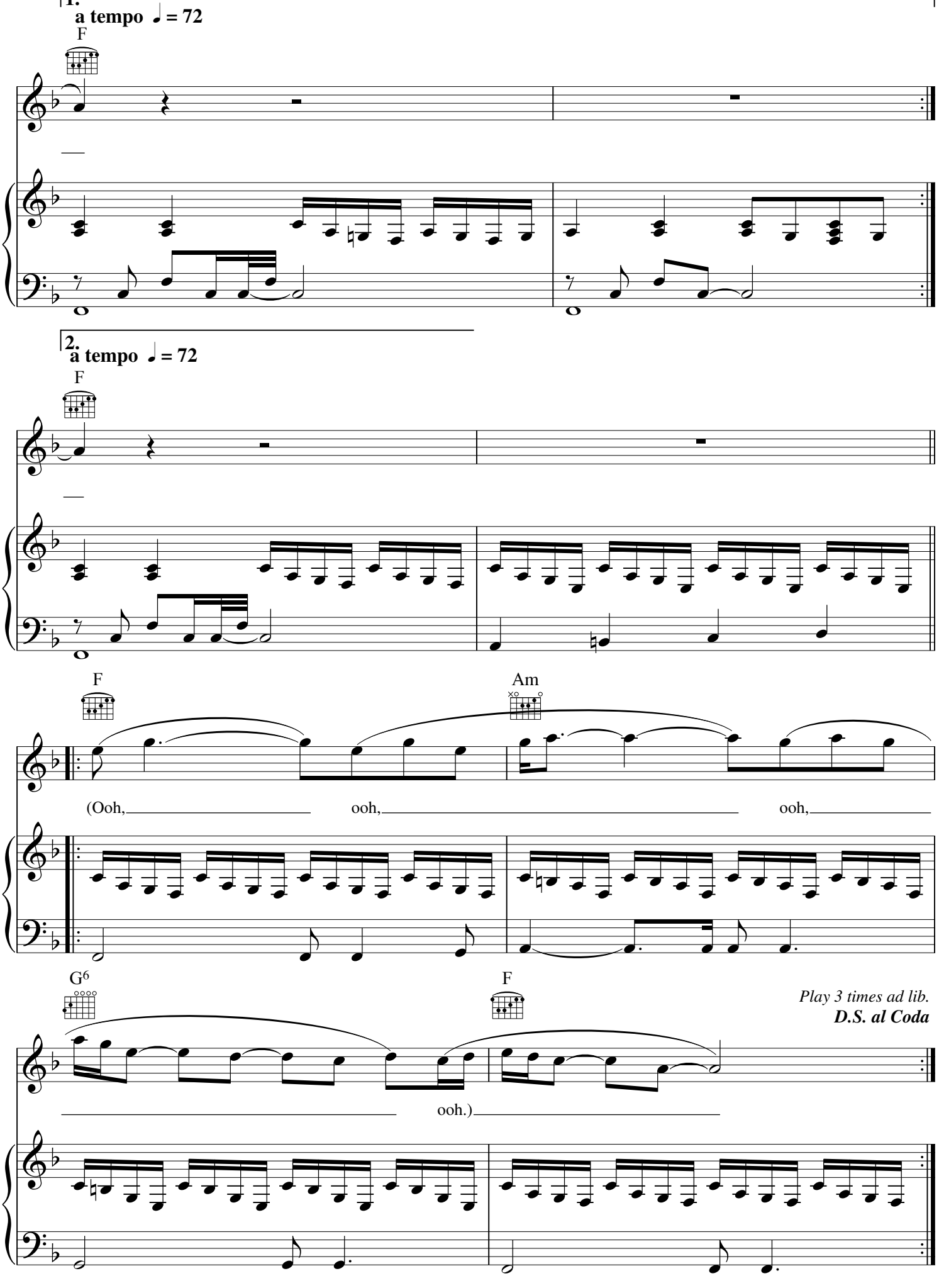
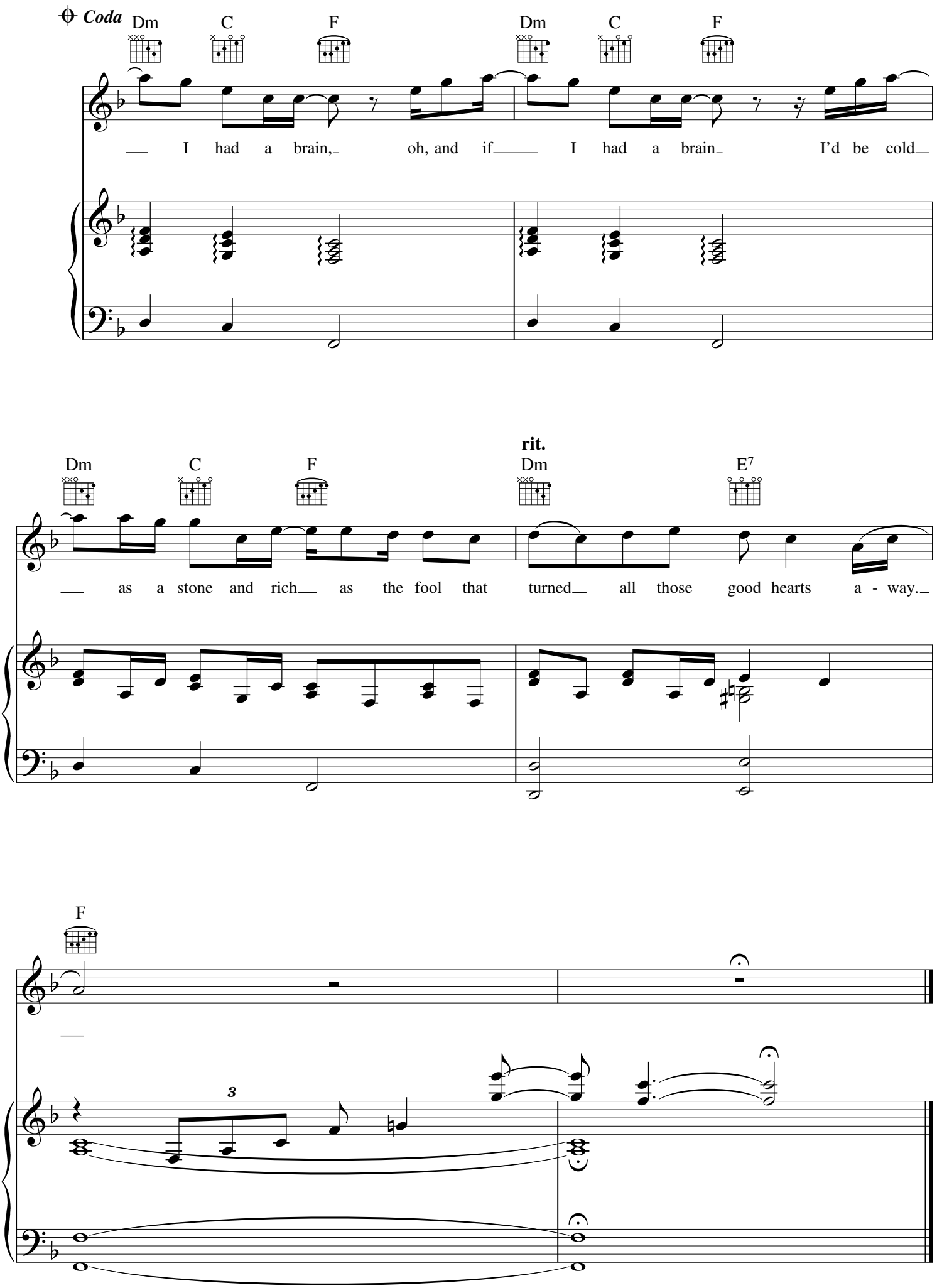

G
F
the girls and made them cry. Those hard - faced queens of mis - ad - ven - ture.
- hind the tears, in - side the lies a thou - sand slow - ly dy - ing sun - sets.
Am
God knows what is hid - ing in those weak and sunk - en eyes. Fier - y throngs
God knows what is hid - ing in those weak and drunk - en hearts. Guess the lone -
G
F
of mu - ted an - gels giv - ing love but get - ting no - thing back. Oh,
- li - ness came knock - ing. No one needs to be a - lone. Oh, sing - ing,
F
Am
G
peo - ple help the peo - ple. And if you're home - sick give me your hand and I'll

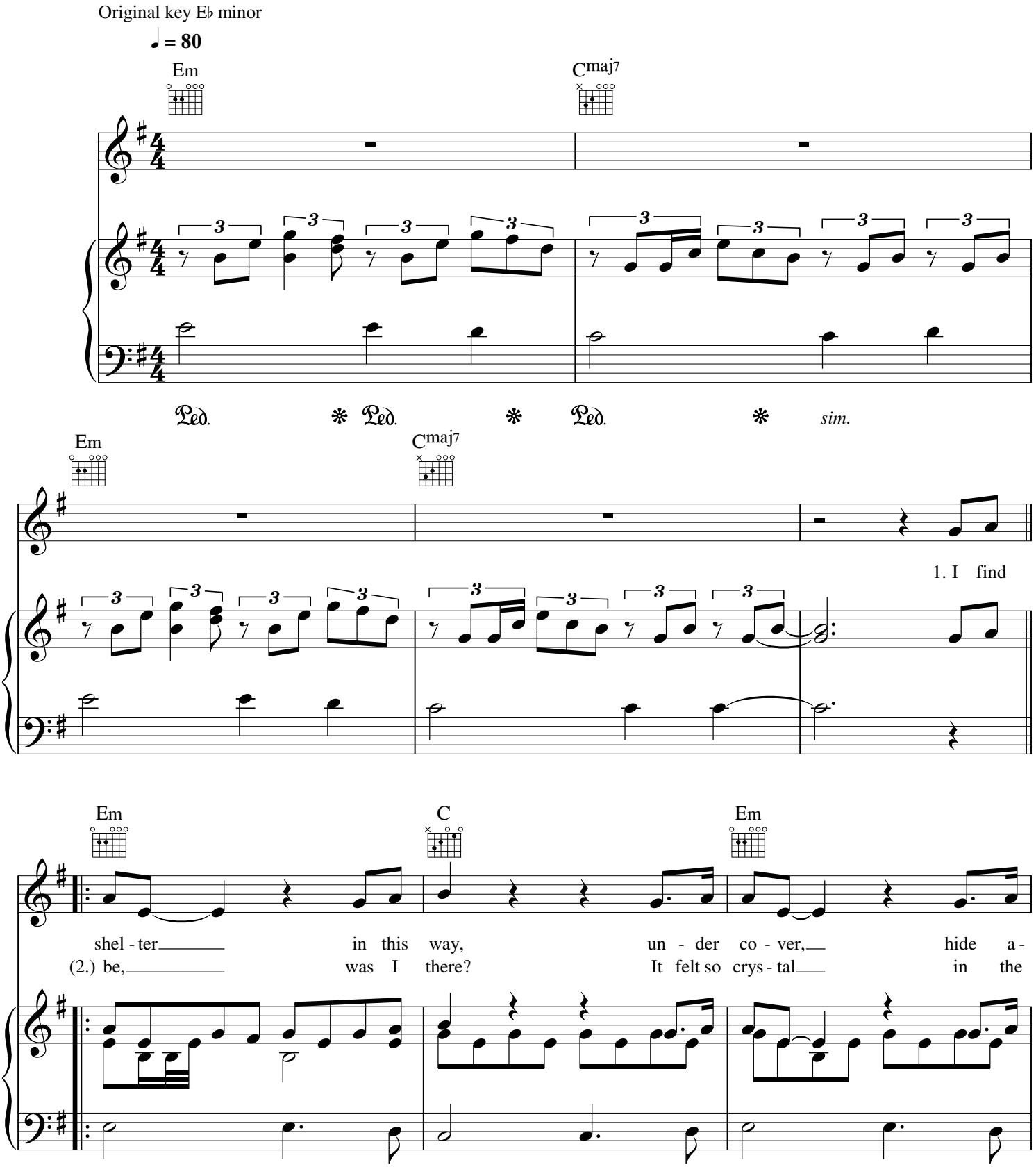

F
hold it. Peo - - ple help the peo -
Am
G
To Coda
- ple. Noth-ing will drag you down. Oh, and if
Tempo rubato
Dm C F Dm C F
I had a brain, oh, and if I had a brain I'd be cold
Dm C F Dm E7
as a stone and rich as the fool that turned all those good hearts a - way.


1.
a tempo ♩ = 72
F
2.
a tempo ♩ = 72
F
F
Am
(Ooh,
ooh,
ooh,
G6
F
Play 3 times ad lib.
D.S. al Coda
ooh.)


Coda
Dm C F Dm C F
I had a brain, oh, and if I had a brain I'd be cold
rit.
Dm C F Dm E7
as a stone and rich as the fool that turned all those good hearts a - way.
F
3

Shelter

Words by Romy Madley Croft
Music by Romy Madley Croft, Oliver Sim,
Baria Qureshi & Jamie Smith



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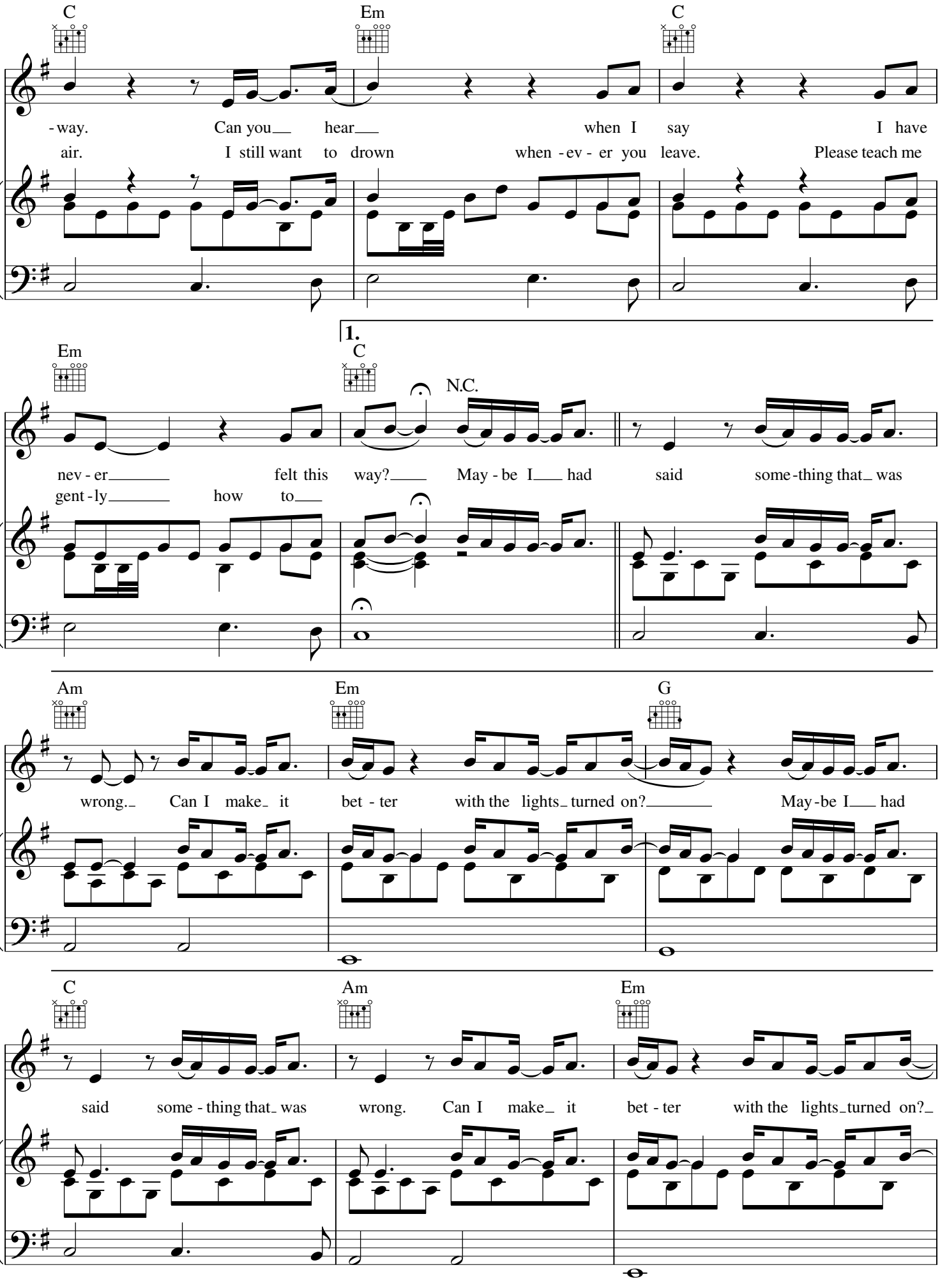
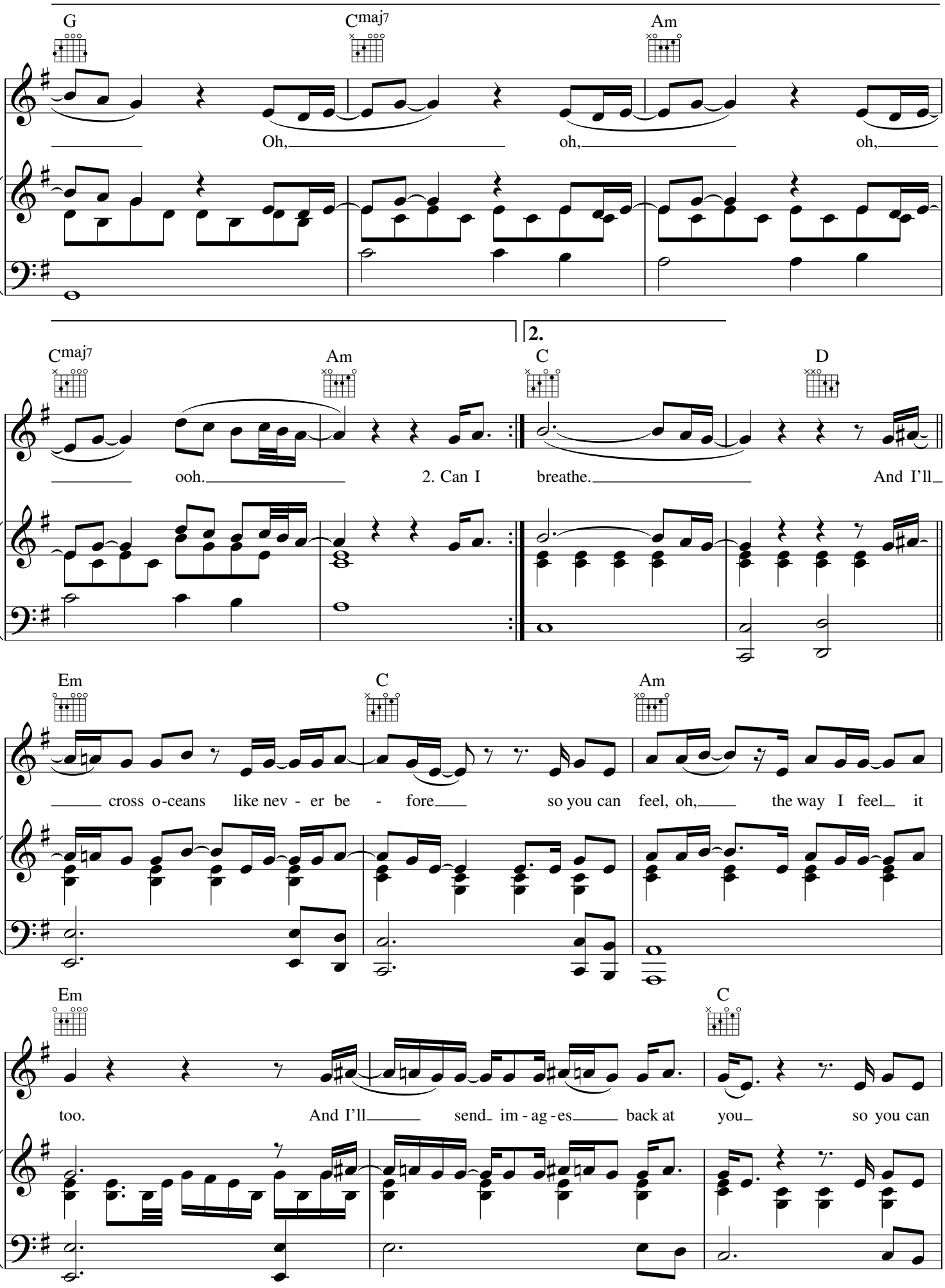
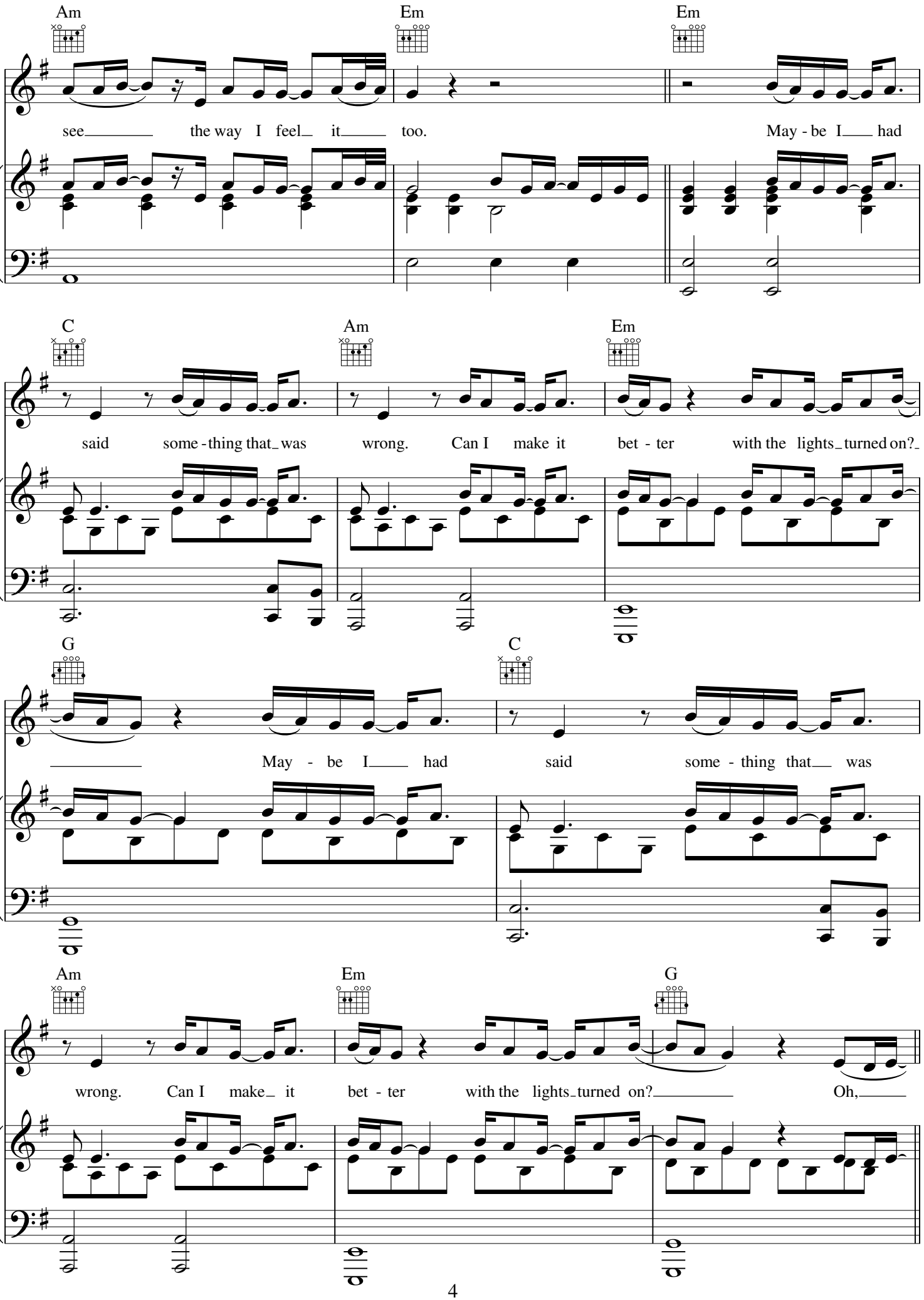
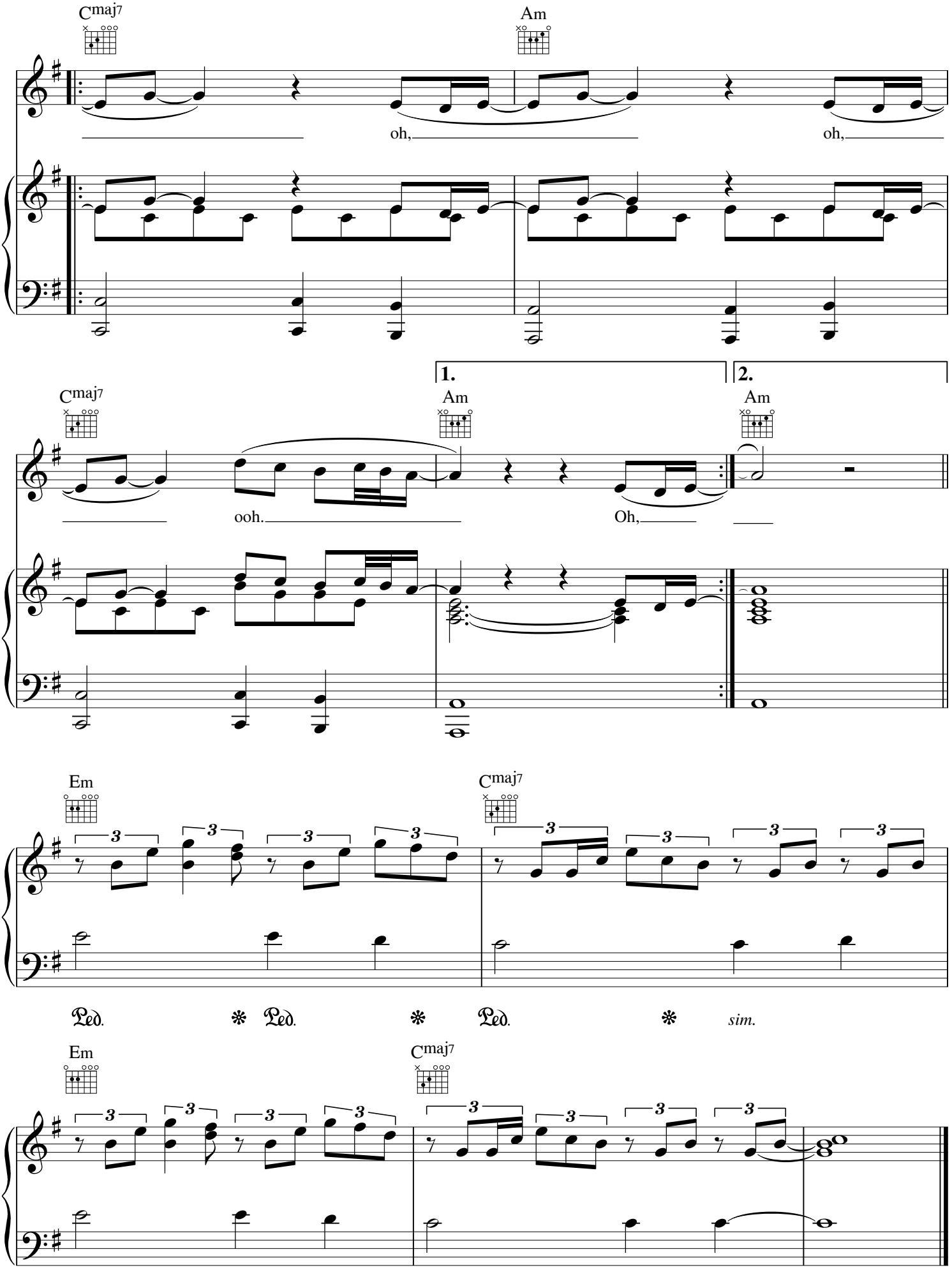

C
Em
C
-way. Can you hear when I say I have
air. I still want to drown when -ev - er you leave. Please teach me
1.
Em
C
N.C.
nev - er felt this way? May - be I had said some -thing that was
gent -ly how to
Am
Em
G
wrong. Can I make it bet - ter with the lights turned on? May -be I had
C
Am
Em
said some - thing that was wrong. Can I make it bet - ter with the lights turned on?

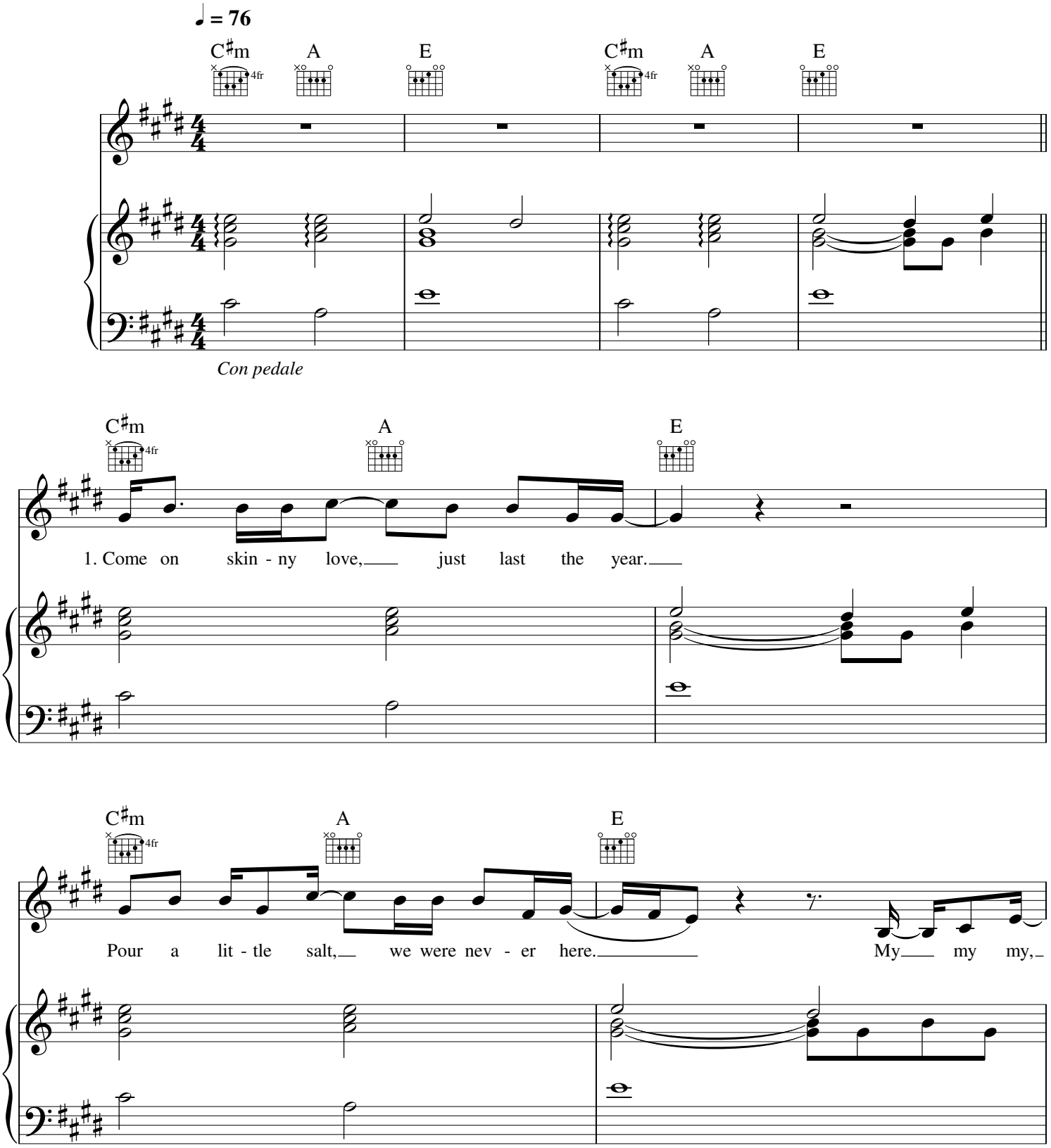

G
Cmaj7
Am
Oh, oh, oh,
Cmaj7
Am
C
D
2.
ooh. 2. Can I breathe. And I'll
Em
C
Am
cross o-ceans like nev - er be - fore so you can feel, oh, the way I feel it
Em
C
too. And I'll send im - ag - es back at you so you can


Am
Em
Em
see the way I feel it too.
May - be I had
C
Am
Em
said some - thing that was wrong. Can I make it bet - ter with the lights turned on?
G
C
May - be I had said some - thing that was
Am
Em
G
wrong. Can I make it bet - ter with the lights turned on? Oh,


Cmaj7
Am
oh,
oh,
1.
2.
Cmaj7
Am
Am
ooh.
Oh,
Em
Cmaj7
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
sim.
Em
Cmaj7

Skinny Love

Words & Music by Justin Vernon



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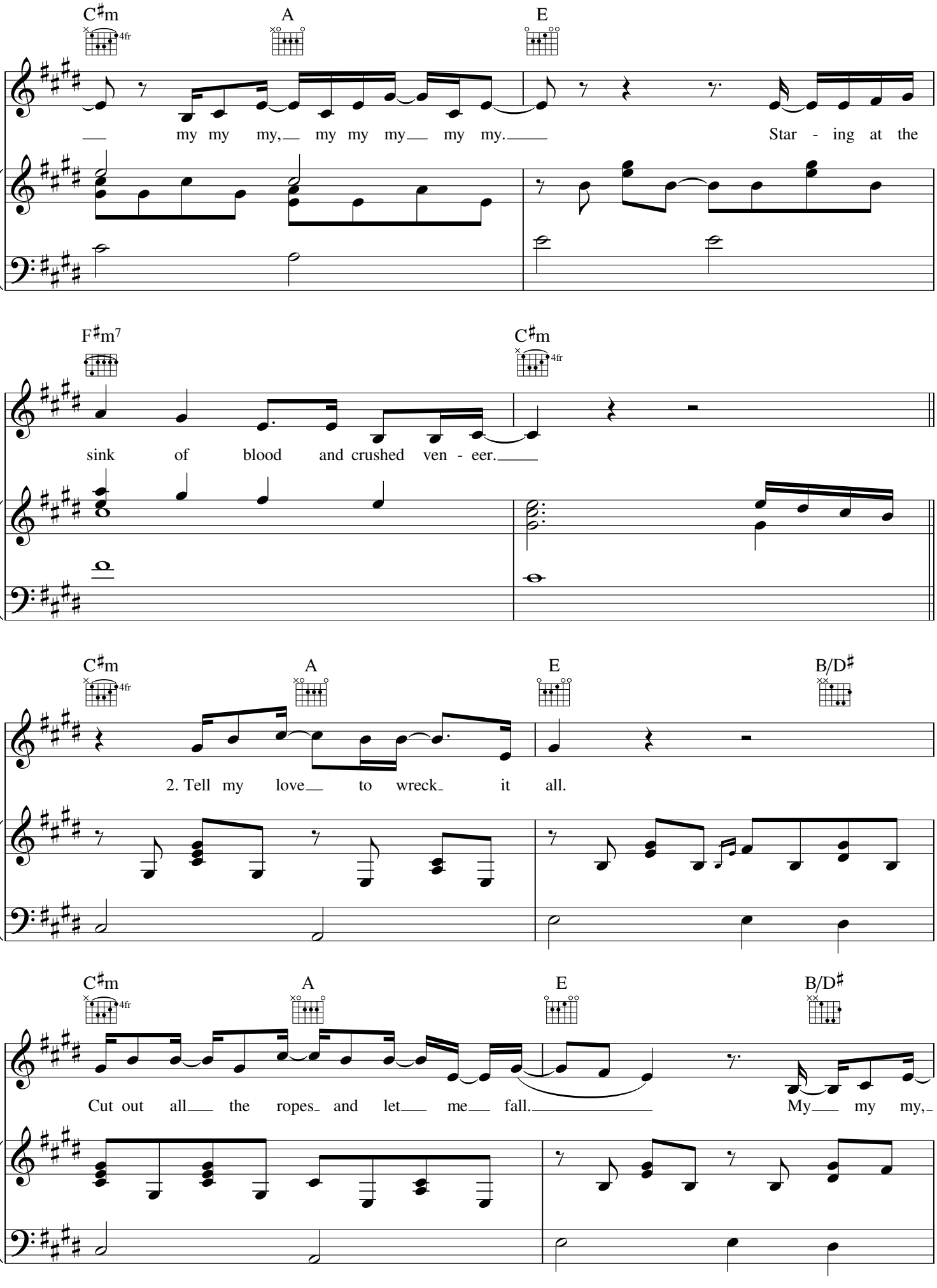
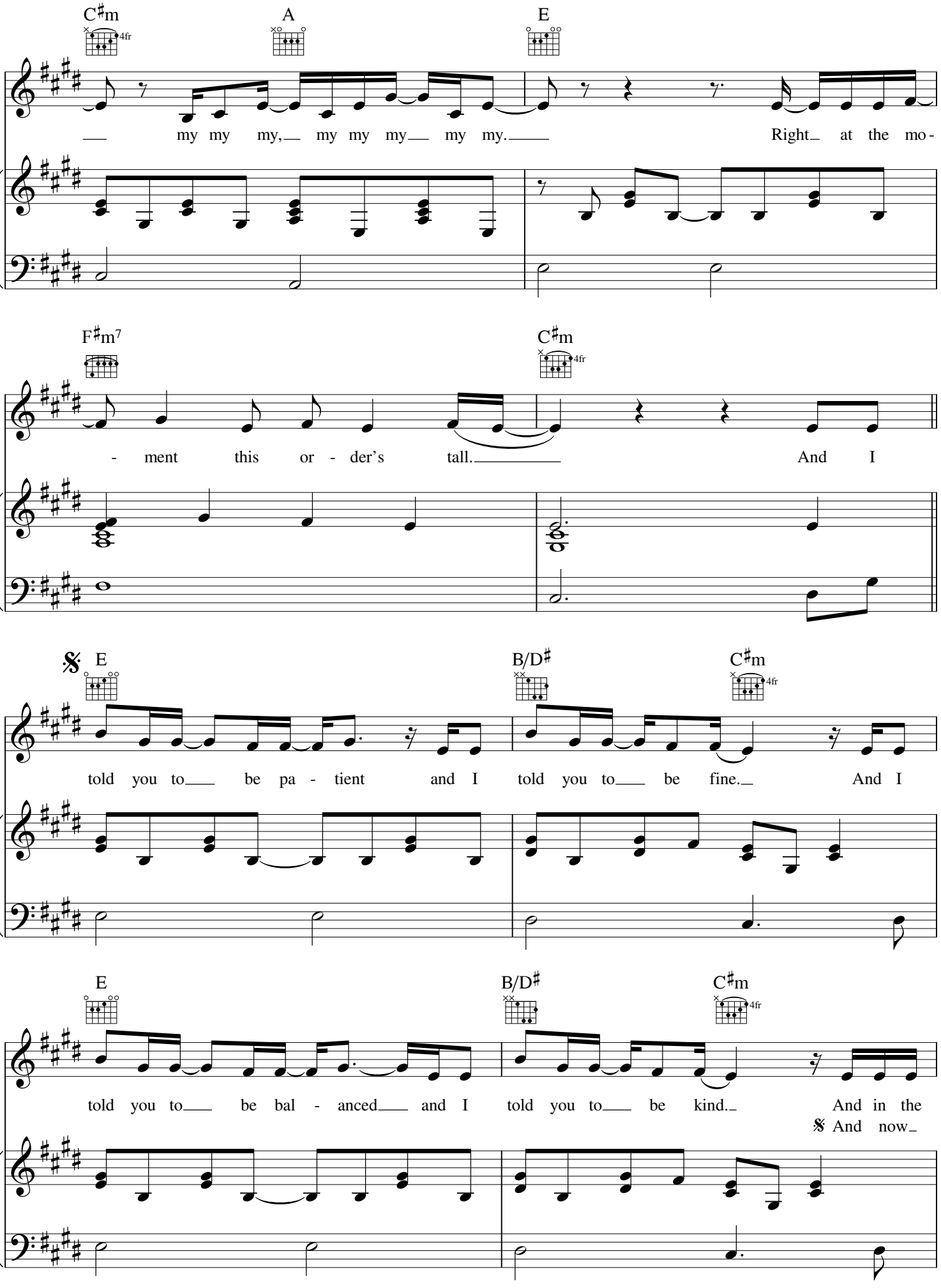
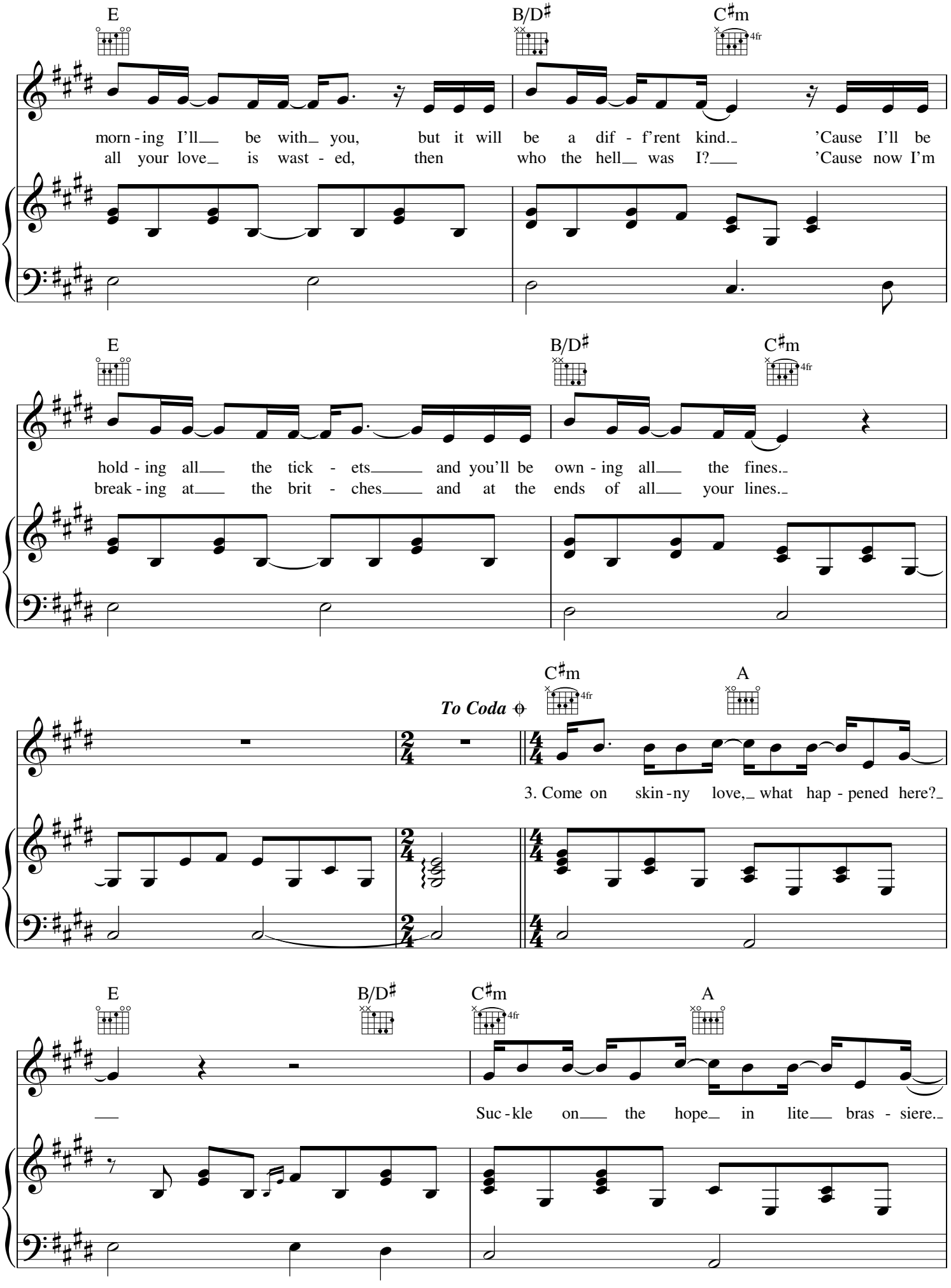
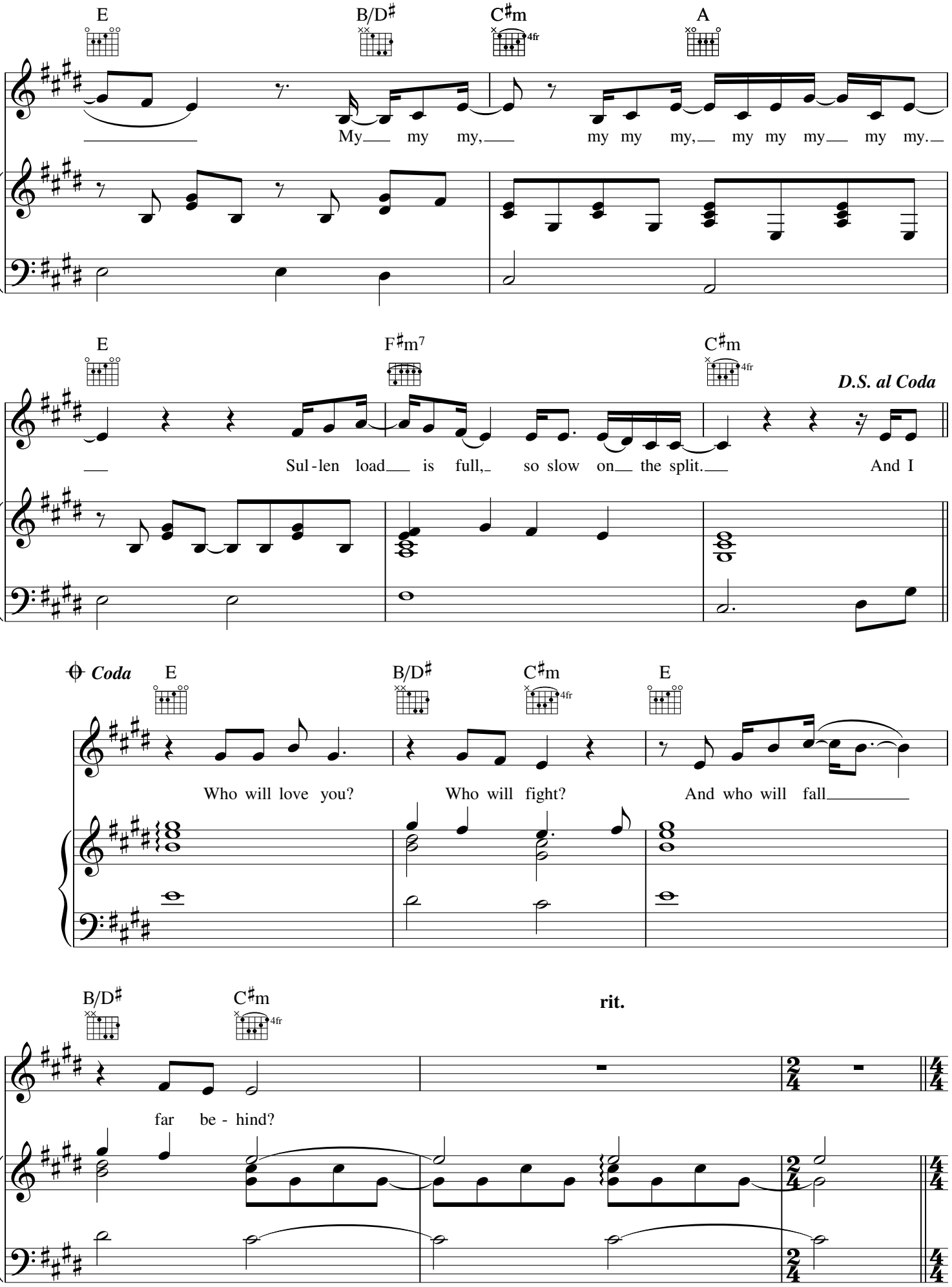
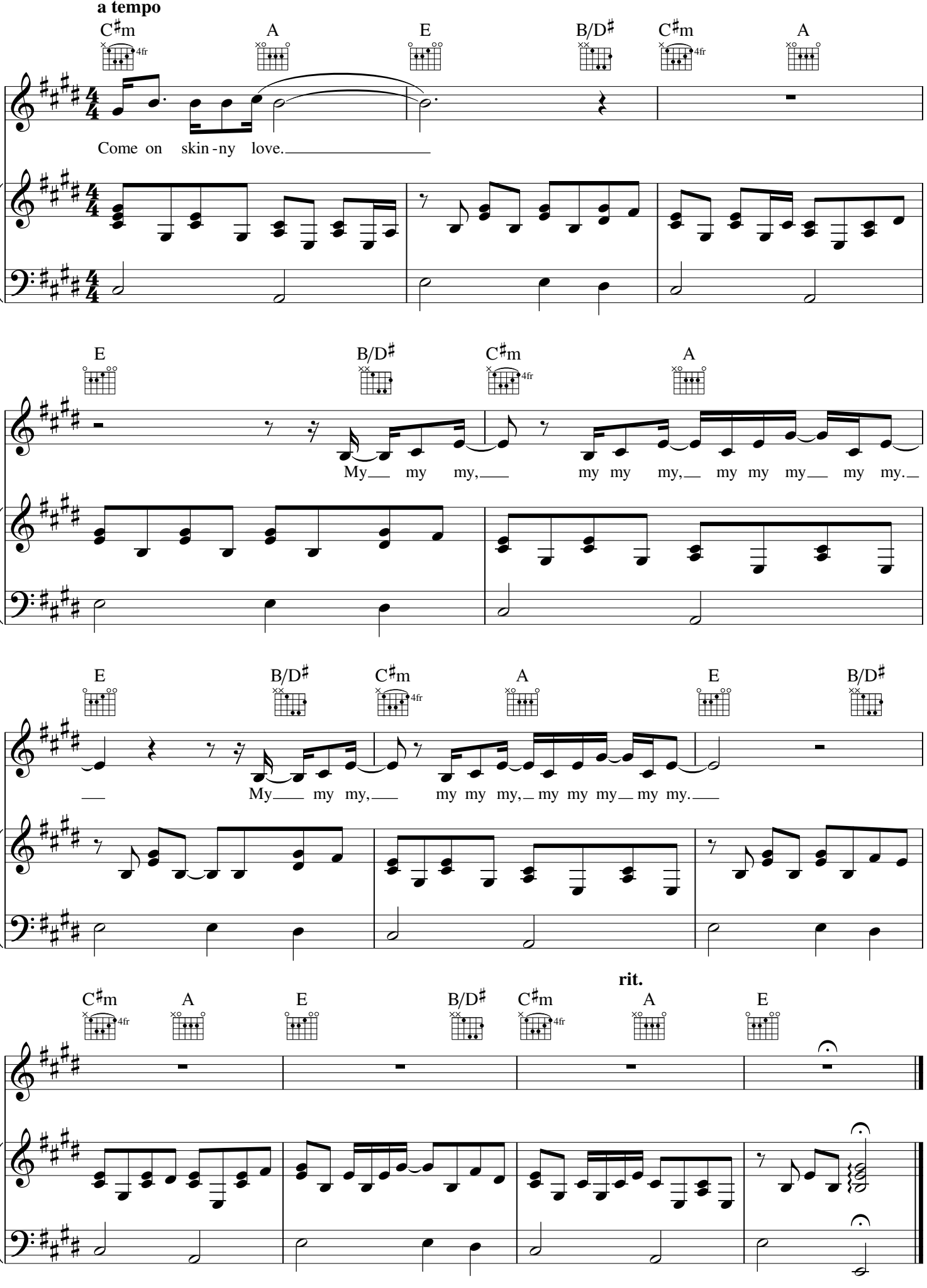

C♯m
4fr
A
E
my my my, my my my my my.
Star - ing at the
F♯m7
C♯m
4fr
sink of blood and crushed ven - eer.
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B/D♯
2. Tell my love to wreck it all.
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B/D♯
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall.
My my my,


C♯m
4fr
A
E
my my my, my my my my my. Right at the mo-
F♯m7
C♯m
4fr
- ment this or - der's tall. And I
E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
told you to be pa - tient and I told you to be fine. And I
E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
told you to be bal - anced and I told you to be kind. And in the
And now

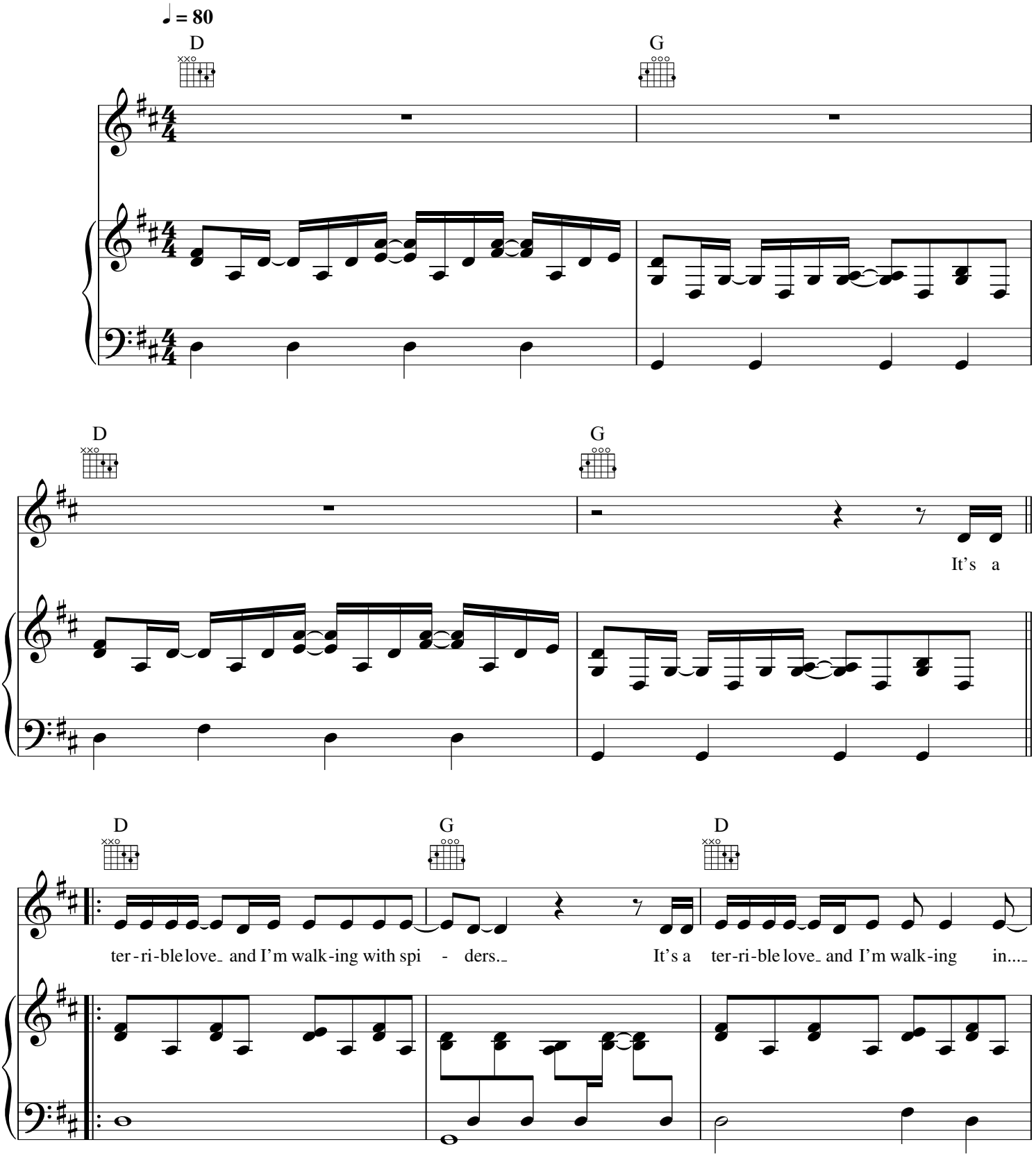

E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
morn - ing I'll be with you, but it will be a dif - f'rent kind. 'Cause I'll be
all your love is wast - ed, then who the hell was I? 'Cause now I'm
E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
hold - ing all the tick - ets and you'll be own - ing all the fines.
break - ing at the brit - ches and at the ends of all your lines.
C♯m
A
4fr
To Coda
3. Come on skin - ny love, what hap - pened here?
E
B/D♯
C♯m
A
4fr
Suc - kle on the hope in lite bras - siere.


E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
A
My my my, my my my, my my my my my my.
E
F♯m7
C♯m
4fr
D.S. al Coda
Sul-len load is full, so slow on the split. And I
Coda
E
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
E
Who will love you? Who will fight? And who will fall
B/D♯
C♯m
4fr
rit.
far be - hind?


a tempo
C♯m
A
E
B/D♯
C♯m
A
Come on skin-ny love.
E
B/D♯
C♯m
A
My my my, my my my, my my my my my.
E
B/D♯
C♯m
A
E
B/D♯
My my my, my my my, my my my my my.
rit.
C♯m
A
E
B/D♯
C♯m
A
E

Terrible Love

Words & Music by Matt Berninger & Aaron Dessner



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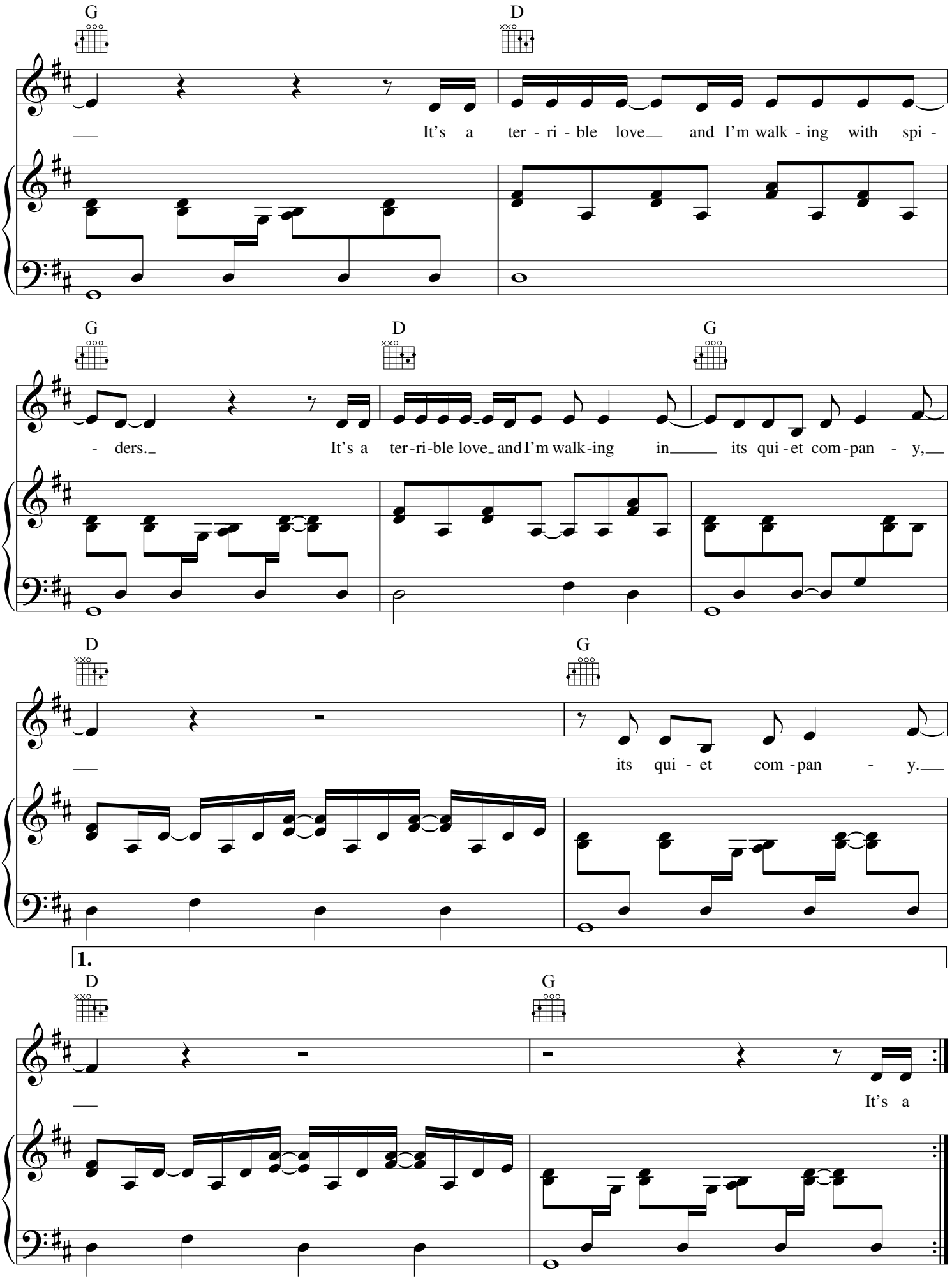
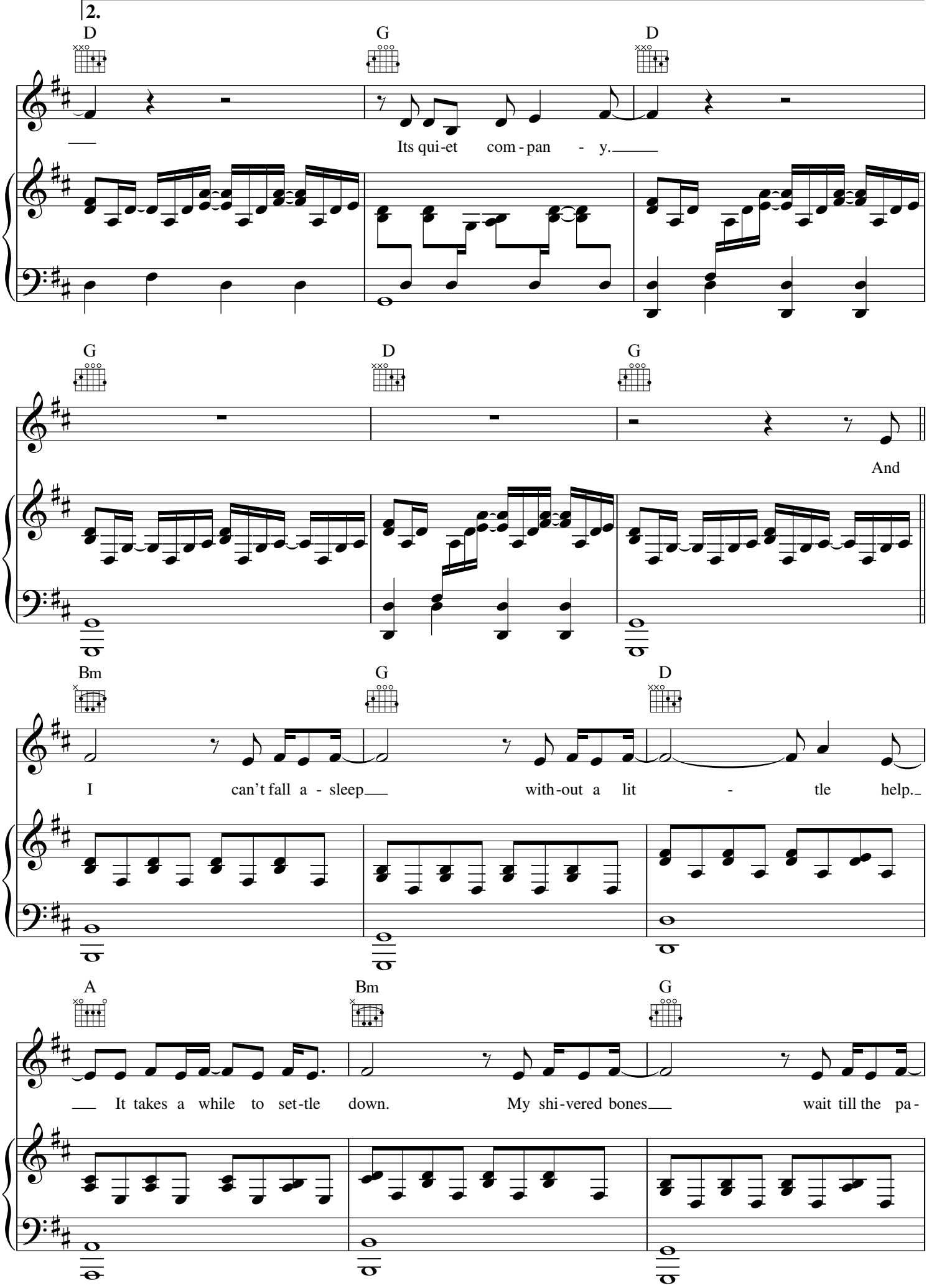
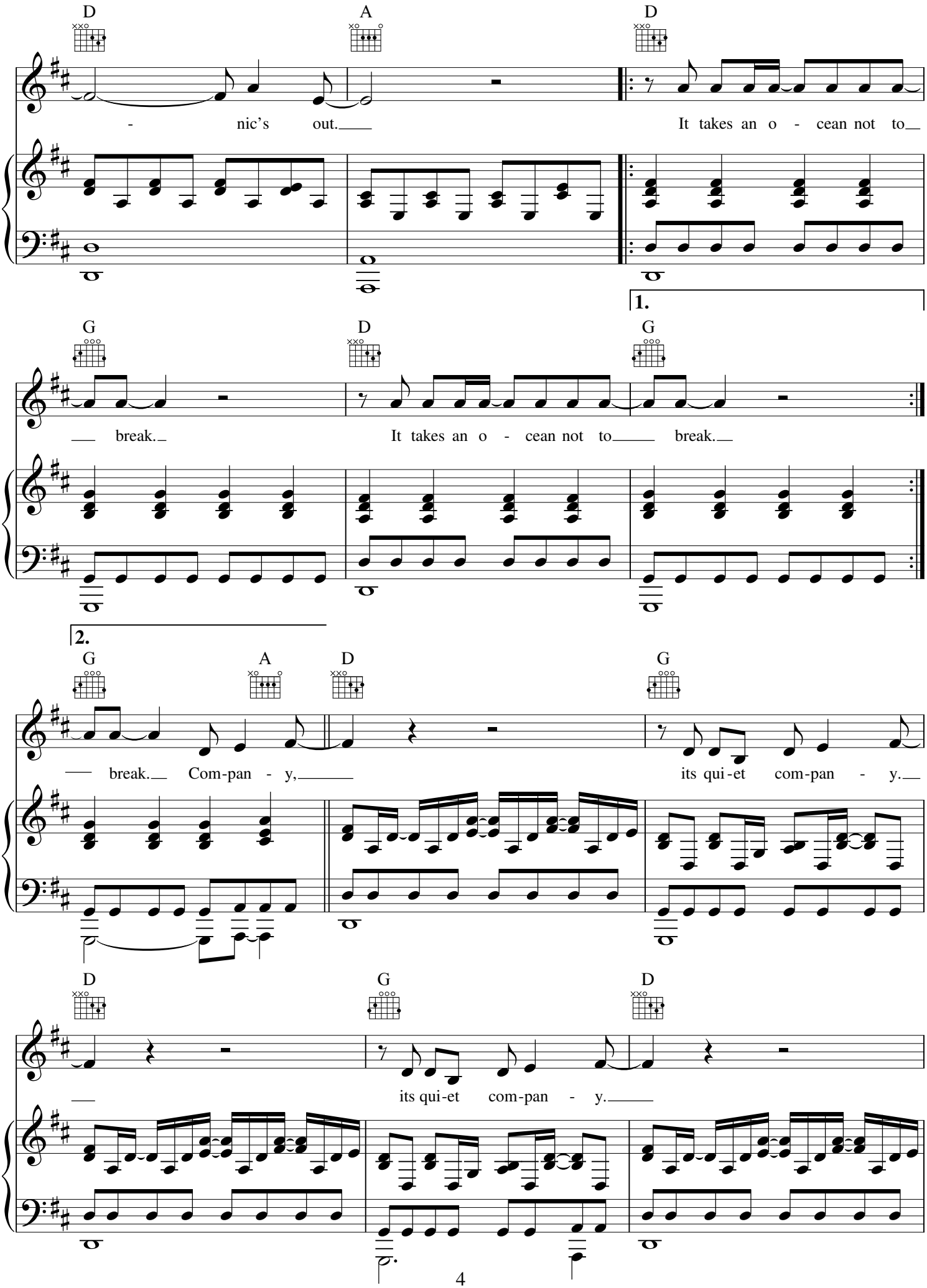
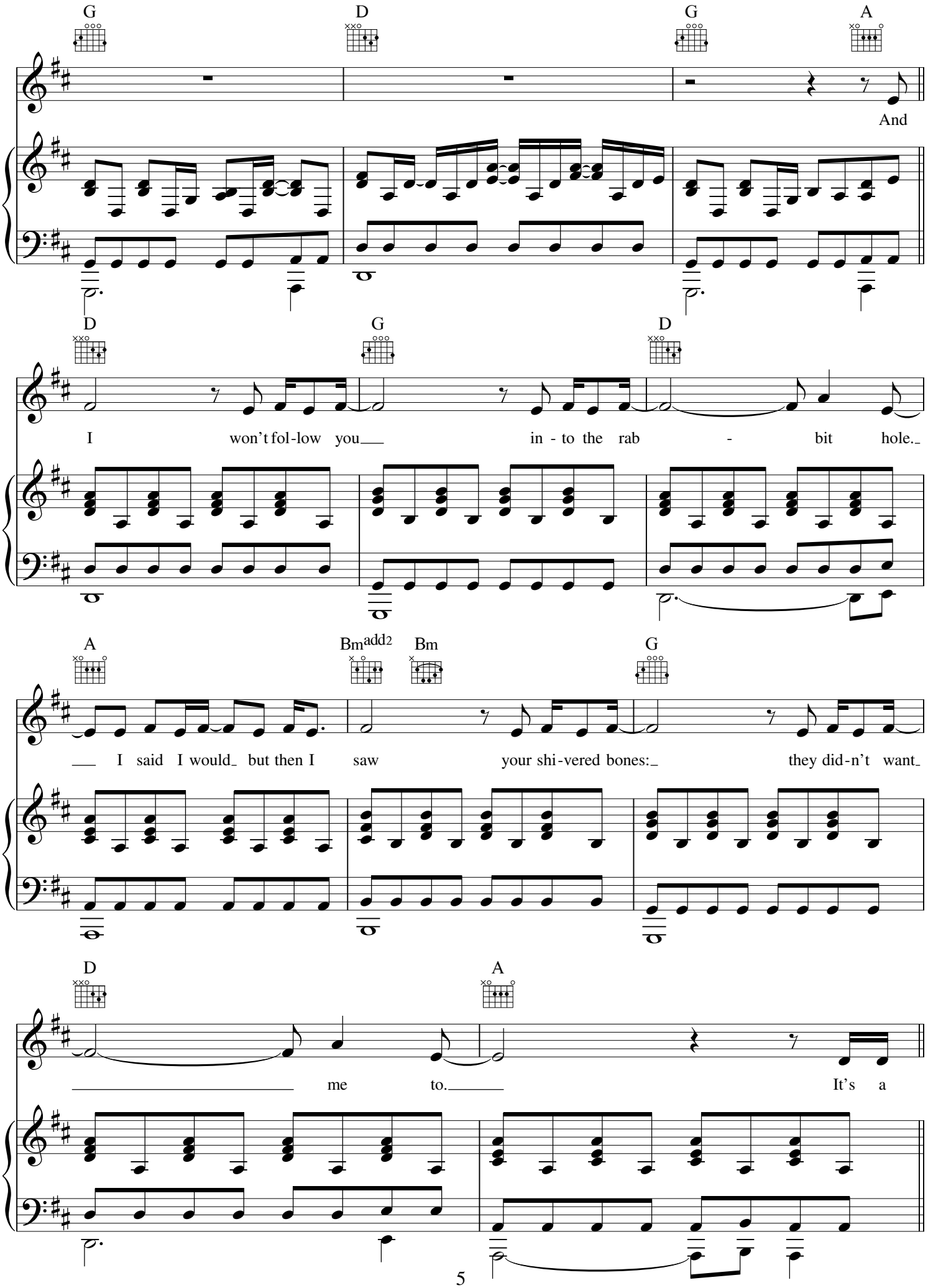
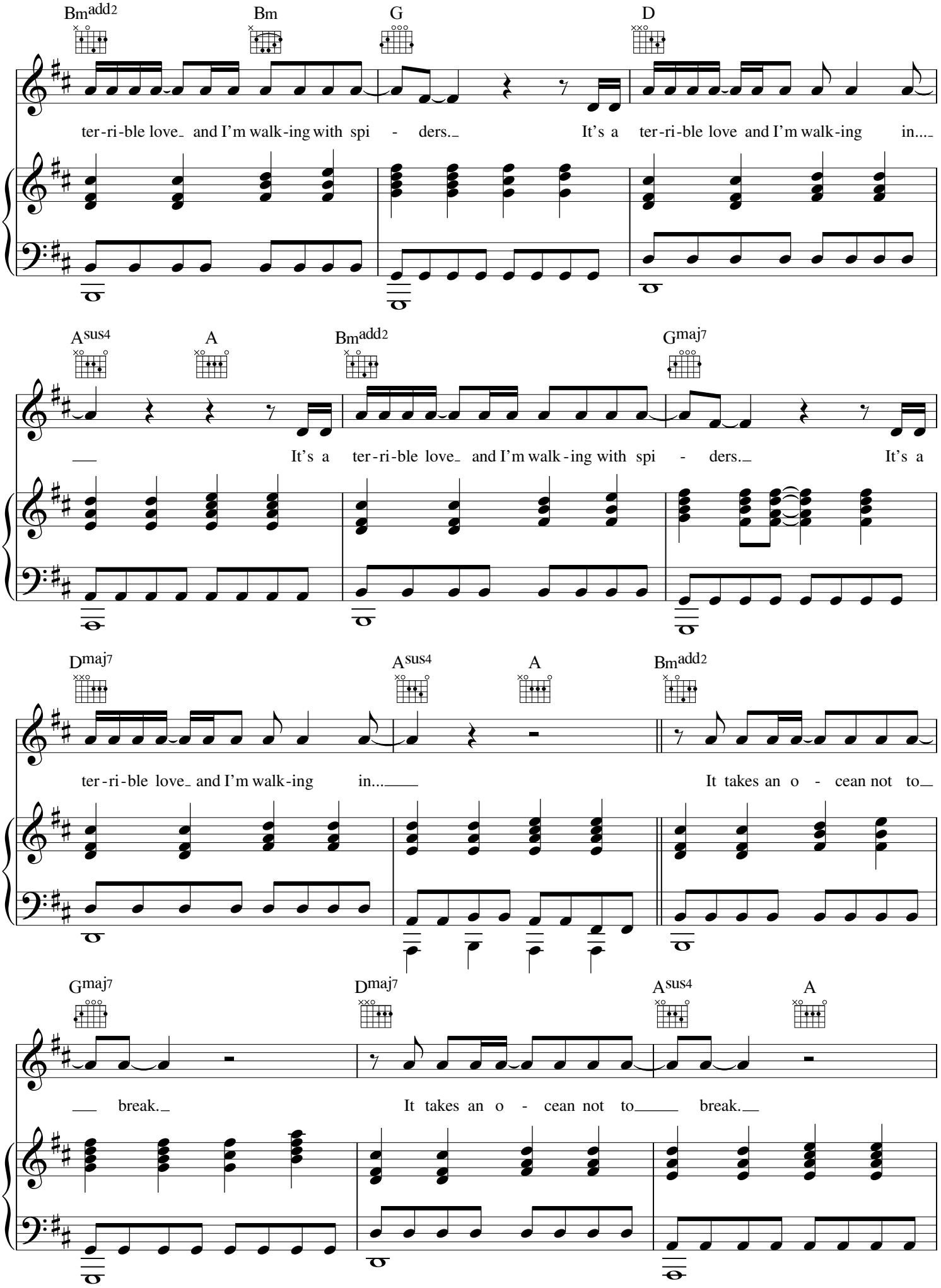
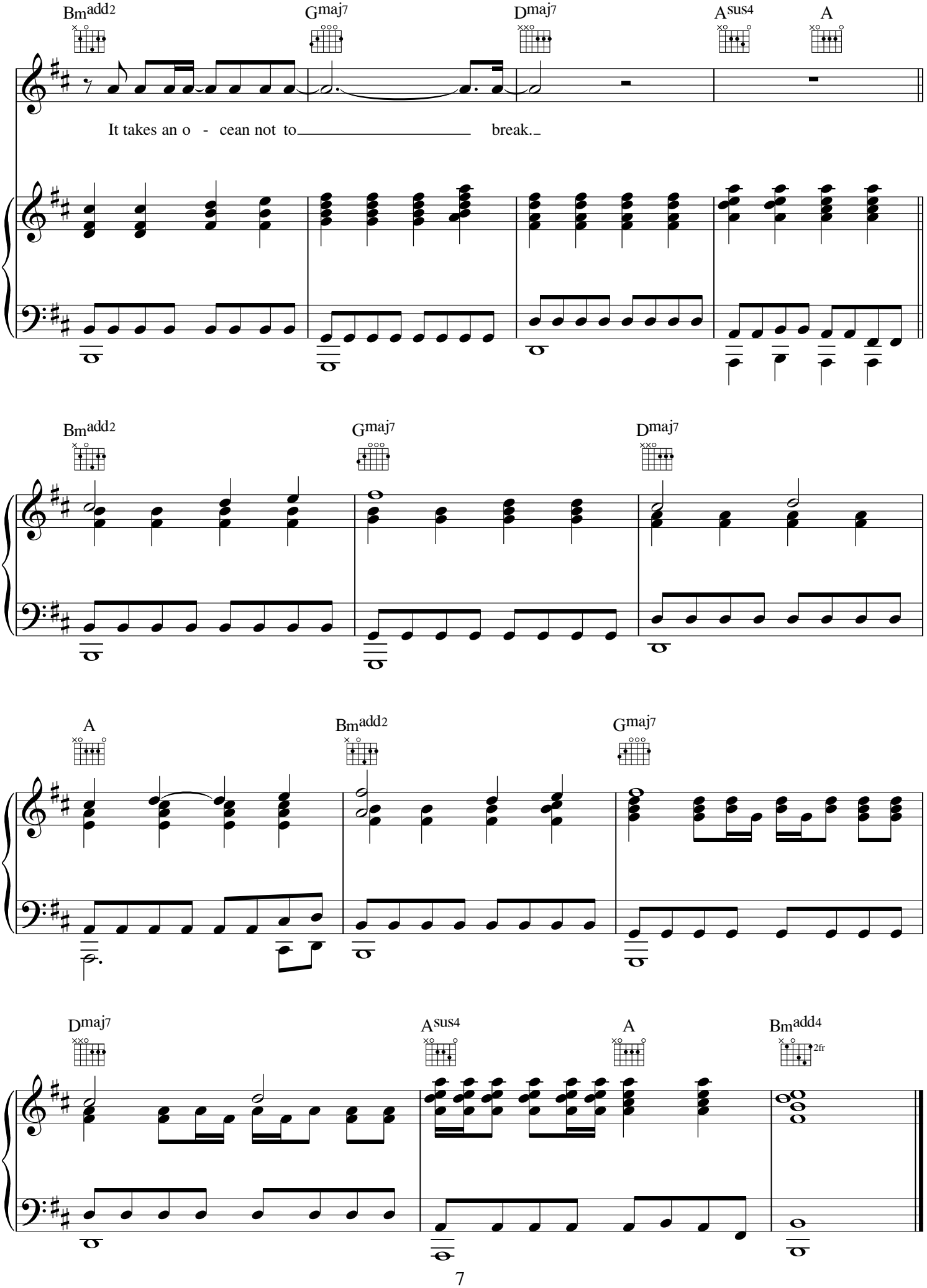

G
D
It's a ter - ri - ble love and I'm walk - ing with spi -
G
D
G
- ders. It's a ter-ri-ble love and I'm walk-ing in its qui - et com - pan - y,
D
G
its qui - et com - pan - y.
1.
D
G
It's a


2.
D
G
D
Its qui-et com-pan - y.
G
D
G
And
Bm
G
D
I can't fall a - sleep with-out a lit - tle help.
A
Bm
G
It takes a while to set-tle down. My shi-vered bones wait till the pa-


D
A
D
- nic's out.
It takes an o - cean not to
1.
G
D
G
break.
It takes an o - cean not to break.
2.
G
A
D
G
break. Com-pan - y,
its qui-et com-pan - y.
D
G
D
its qui-et com-pan - y.

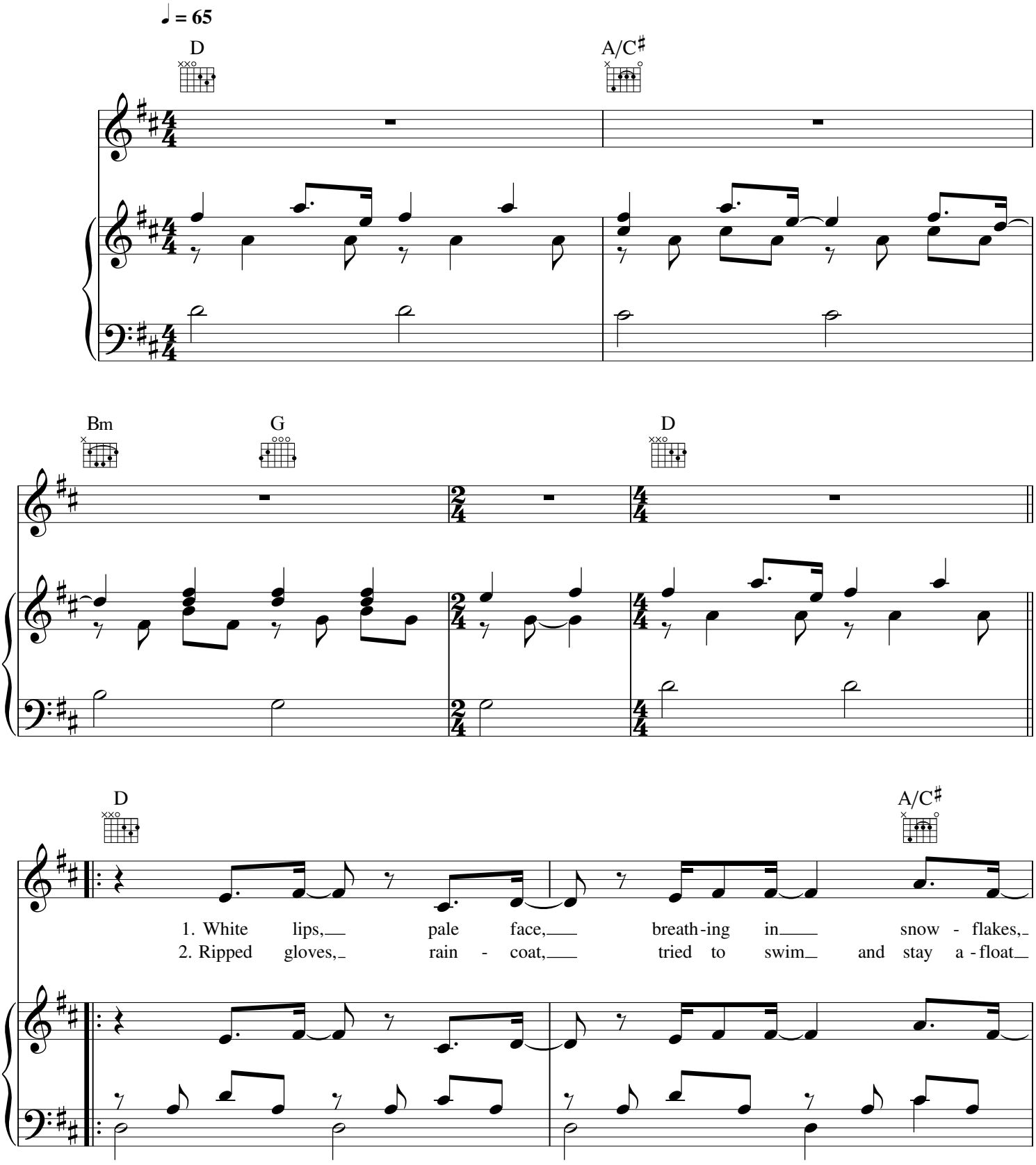

G
D
G
A
And
D
G
D
I won't fol-low you in - to the rab - bit hole.
A
Bmadd2
Bm
G
I said I would but then I saw your shi-vered bones: they did-n't want
D
A
me to.
It's a


Bmadd2
Bm
G
D
ter-ri-ble love and I'm walk-ing with spi - ders. It's a ter-ri-ble love and I'm walk-ing in....
Asus4
A
Bmadd2
Gmaj7
It's a ter-ri-ble love and I'm walk-ing with spi - ders. It's a
Dmaj7
Asus4
A
Bmadd2
ter-ri-ble love and I'm walk-ing in... It takes an o - cean not to
Gmaj7
Dmaj7
Asus4
A
break. It takes an o - cean not to break.


Bmadd2
Gmaj7
Dmaj7
Asus4
A
It takes an o - cean not to break.
Bmadd2
Gmaj7
Dmaj7
A
Bmadd2
Gmaj7
Dmaj7
Asus4
A
Bmadd4
2fr

The A Team

Words & Music by Ed Sheeran



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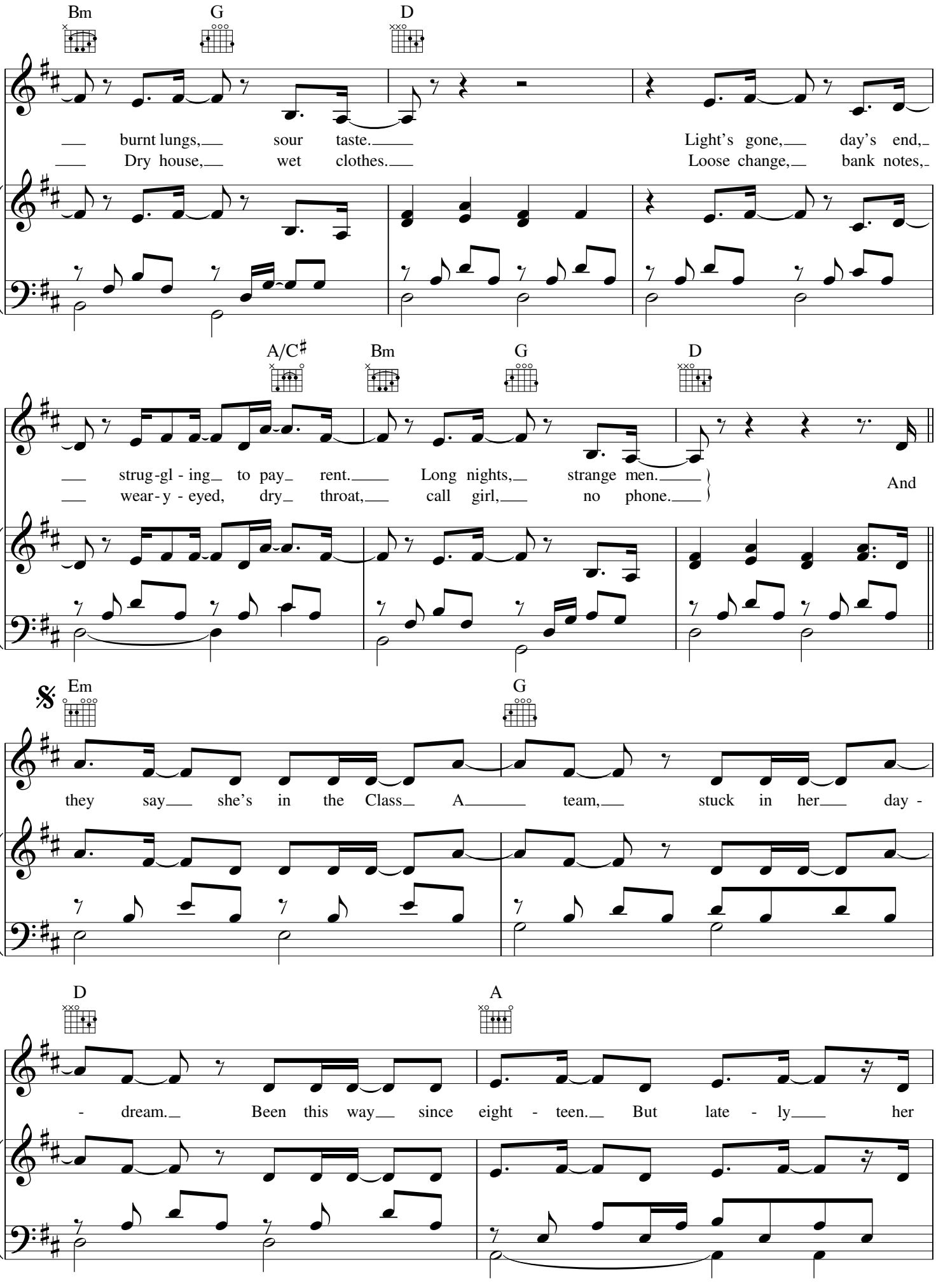
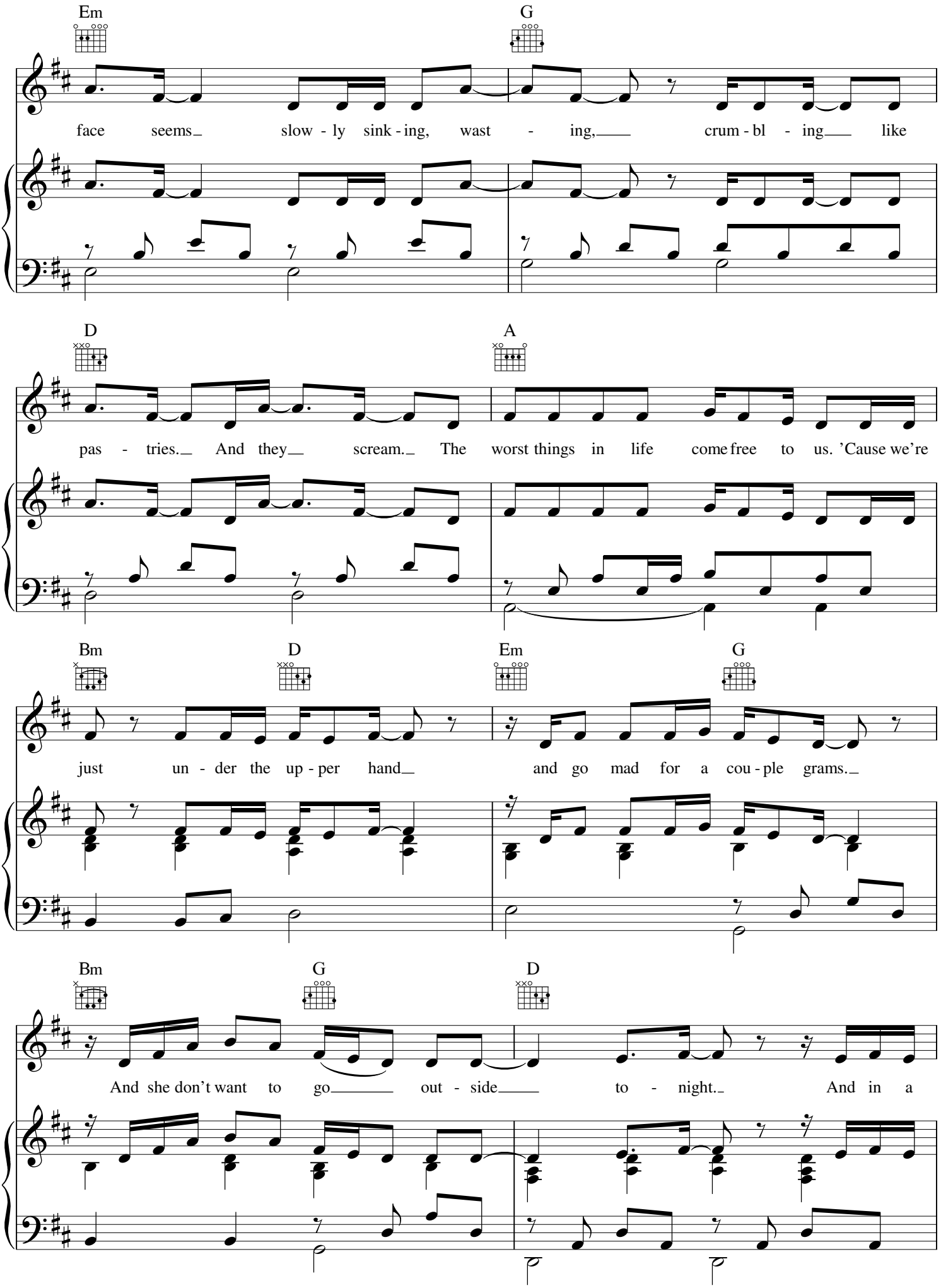
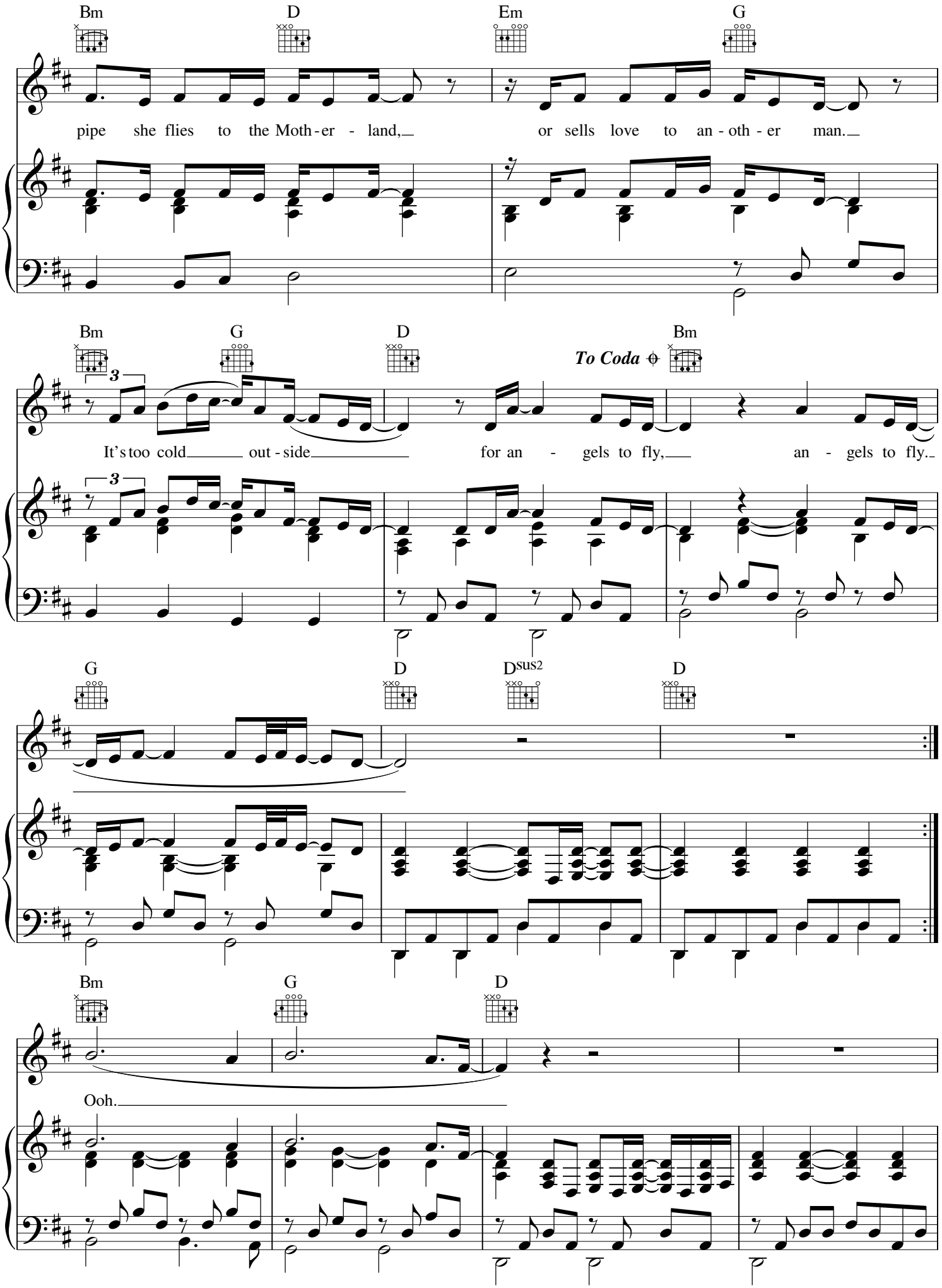
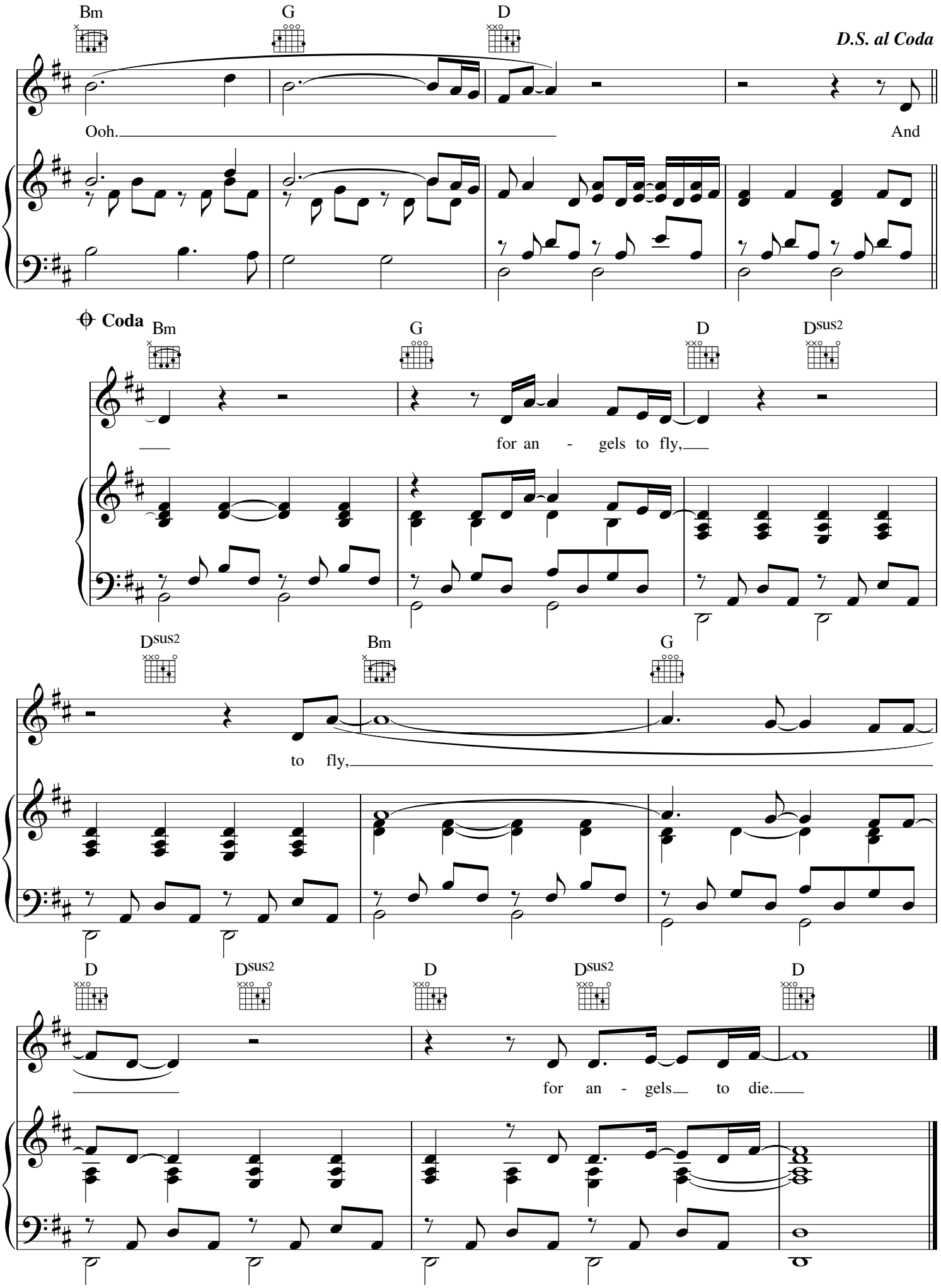

Bm G D
burnt lungs, sour taste.
Dry house, wet clothes.
Light's gone, day's end,
Loose change, bank notes,
A/C♯ Bm G D
strug-gl-ing to pay rent.
wear-y-eyed, dry throat,
Long nights, strange men.
call girl, no phone.
And
𝄋 Em G
they say she's in the Class A team, stuck in her day-
D A
-dream. Been this way since eight-teen. But late-ly her

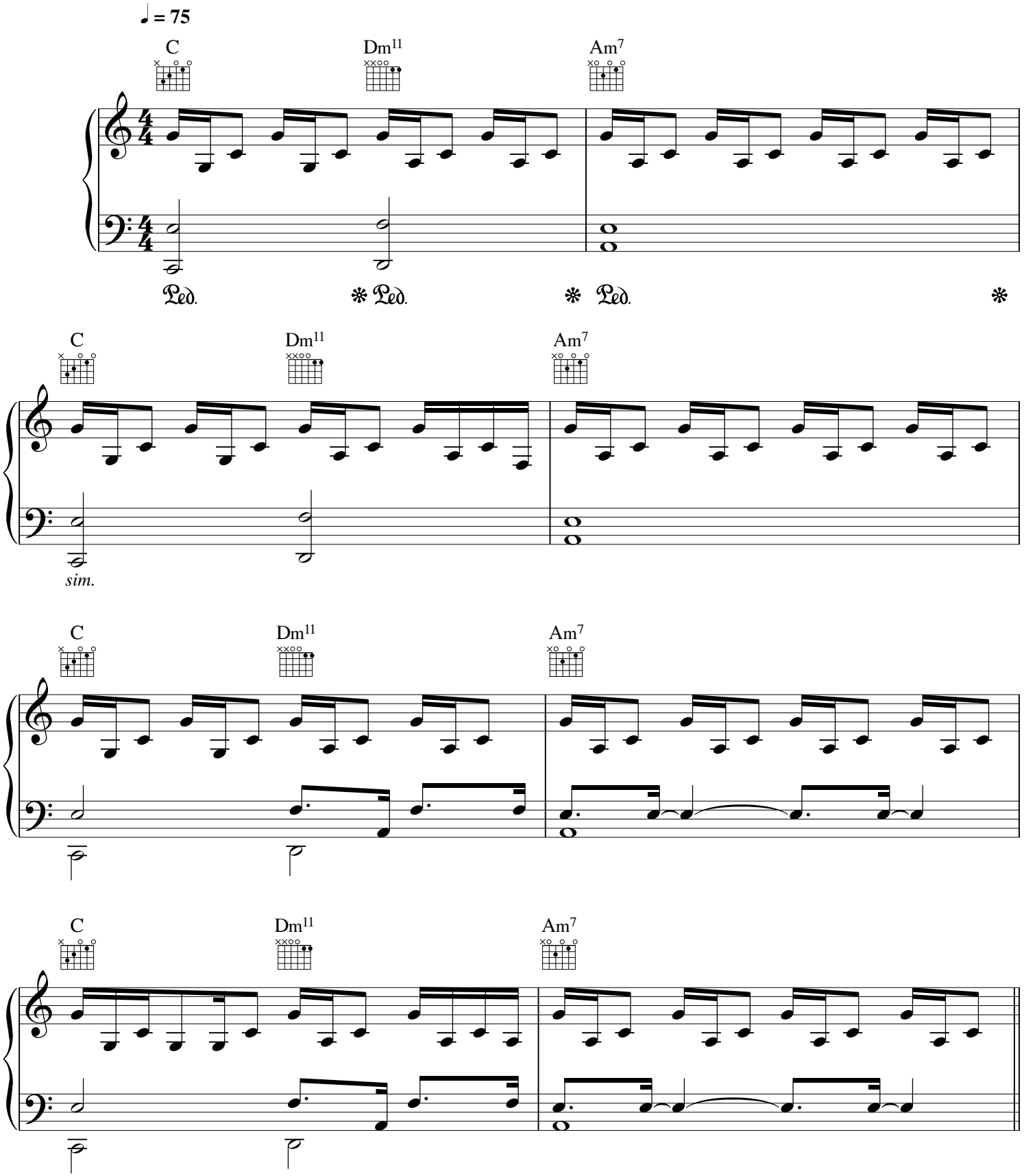

Em
G
face seems slow - ly sink - ing, wast - ing, crum - bl - ing like
D
A
pas - tries. And they scream. The worst things in life come free to us. 'Cause we're
Bm
D
Em
G
just un - der the up - per hand and go mad for a cou - ple grams.
Bm
G
D
And she don't want to go out - side to - night. And in a


Bm D Em G
pipe she flies to the Moth - er - land, or sells love to an - oth - er man.
Bm G D Bm
To Coda
It's too cold out - side for an - gels to fly, an - gels to fly.
G D Dsus2 D
Bm G D
Ooh.


Bm
G
D
D.S. al Coda
Ooh.
And
Coda
Bm
G
D
Dsus2
for an - gels to fly,
Dsus2
Bm
G
to fly,
D
Dsus2
D
Dsus2
D
for an - gels to die.

The District Sleeps Alone Tonight

Words & Music by Jimmy Tamborello & Ben Gibbard



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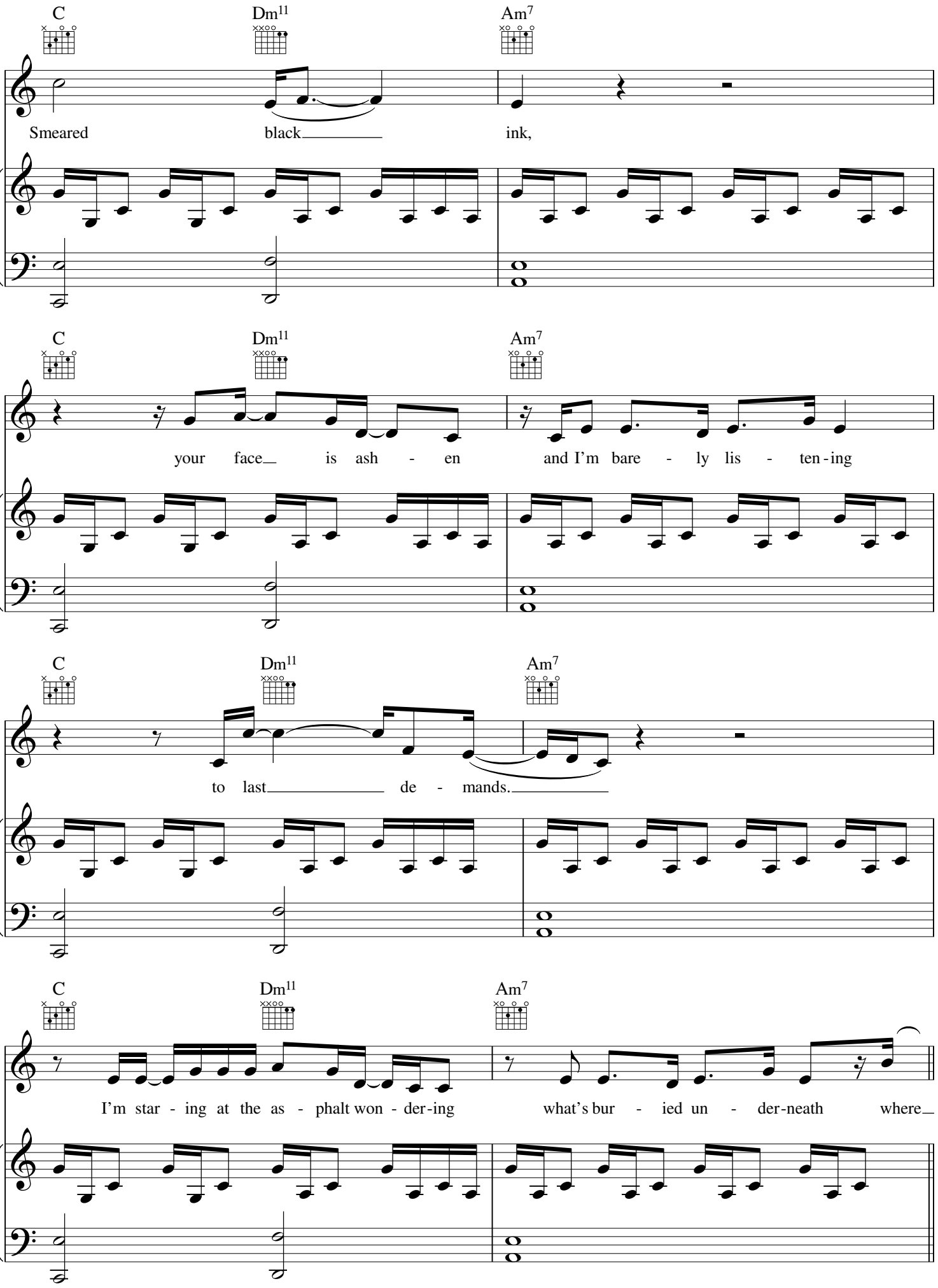
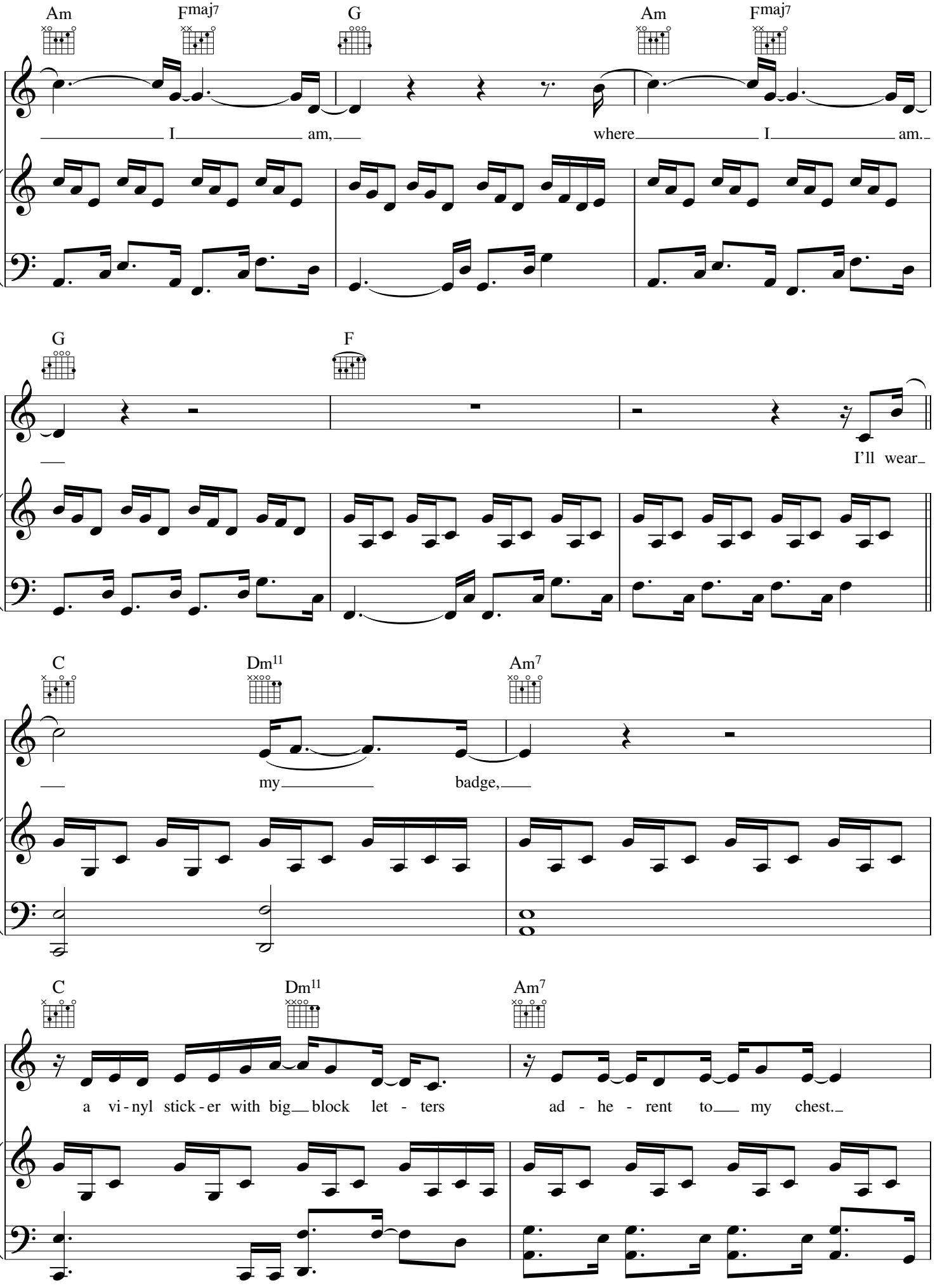
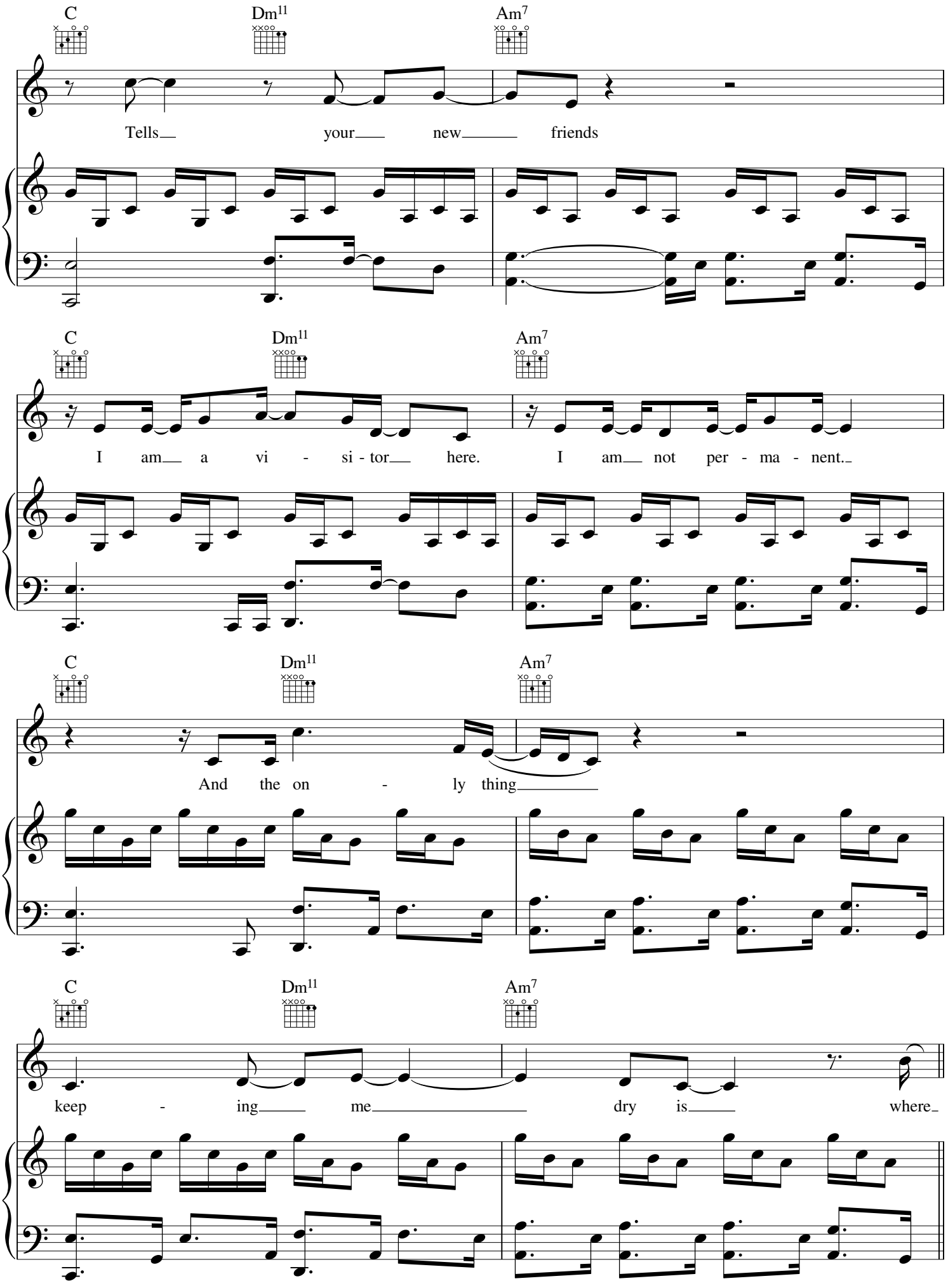
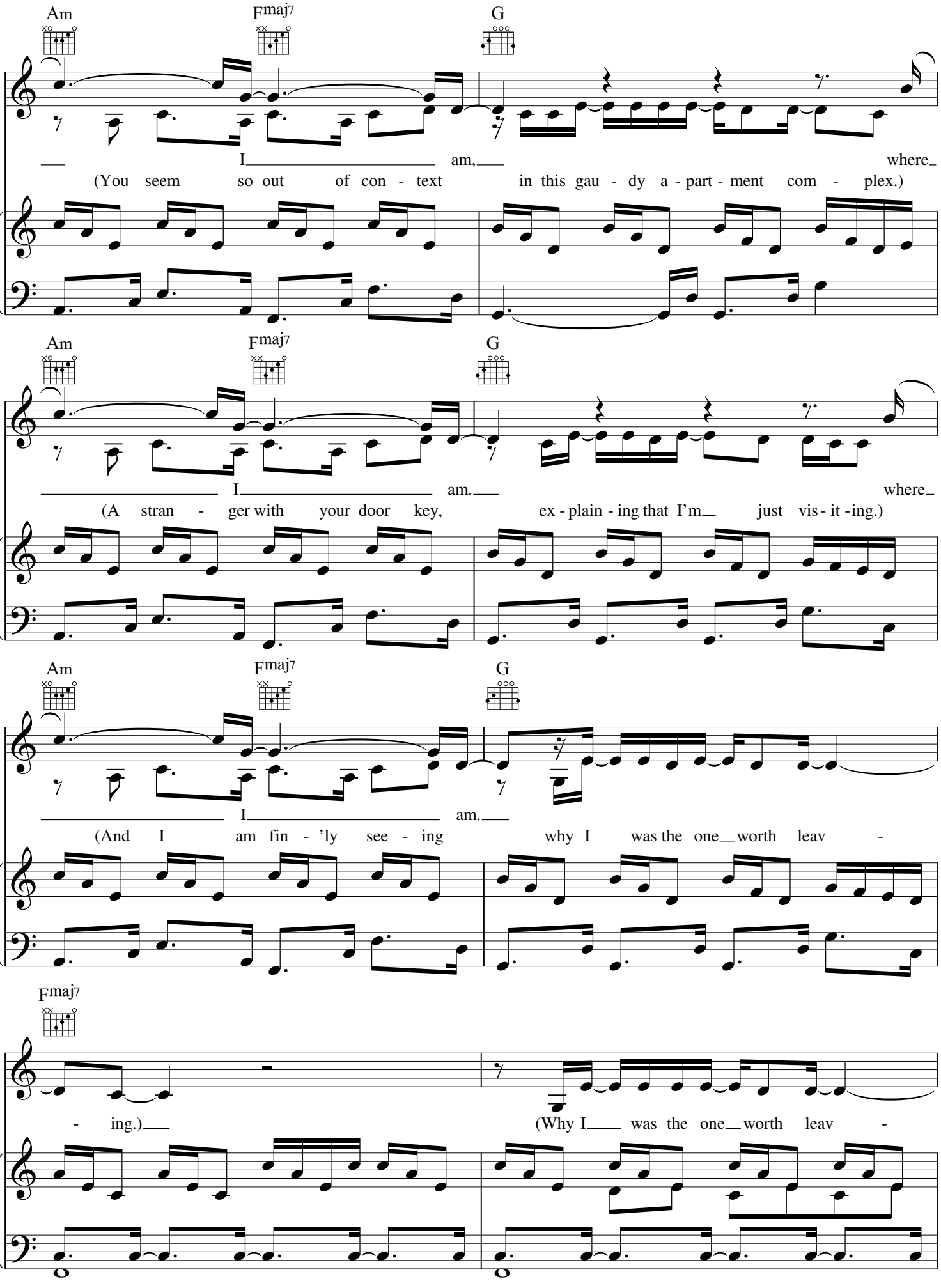
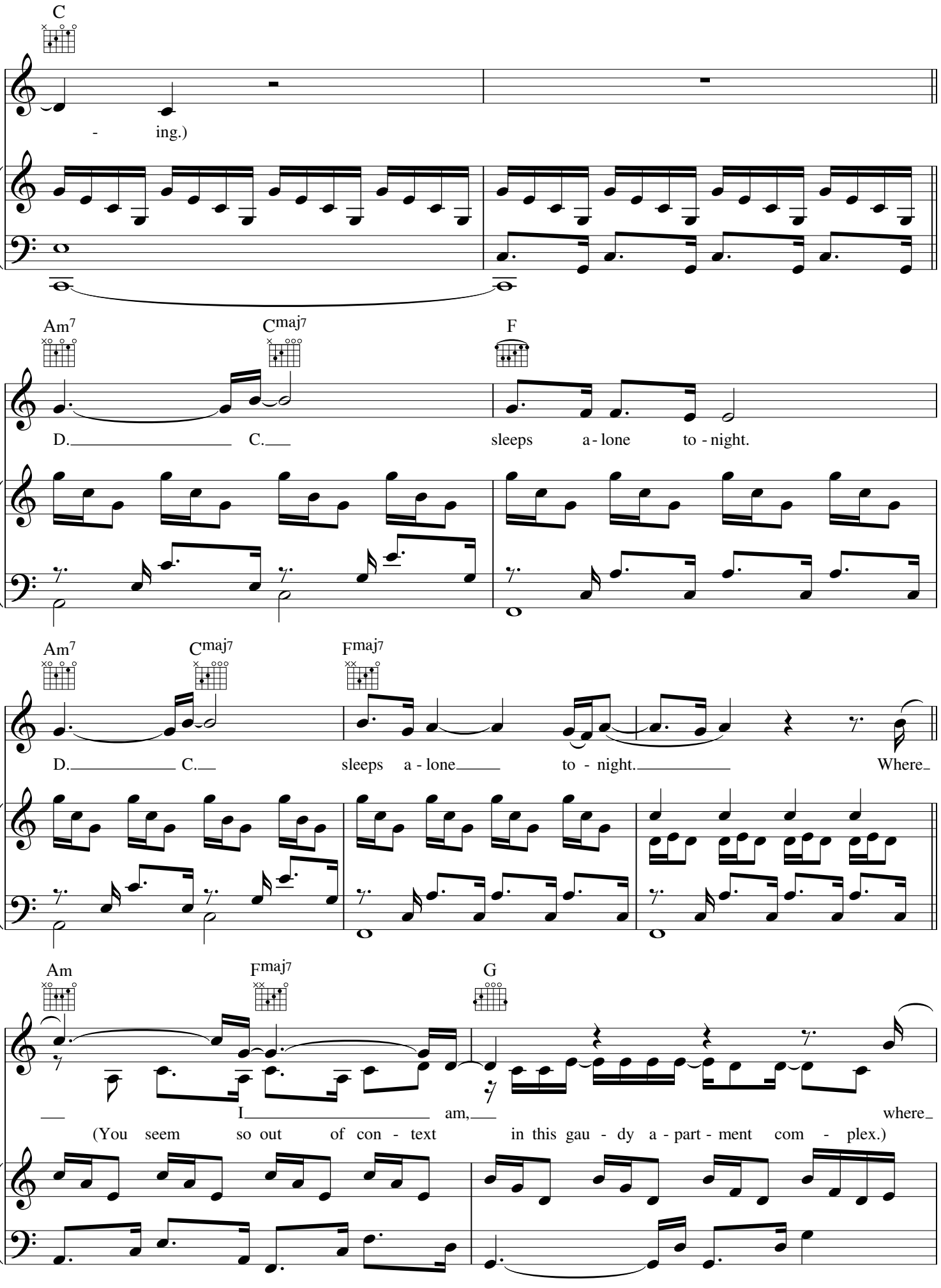
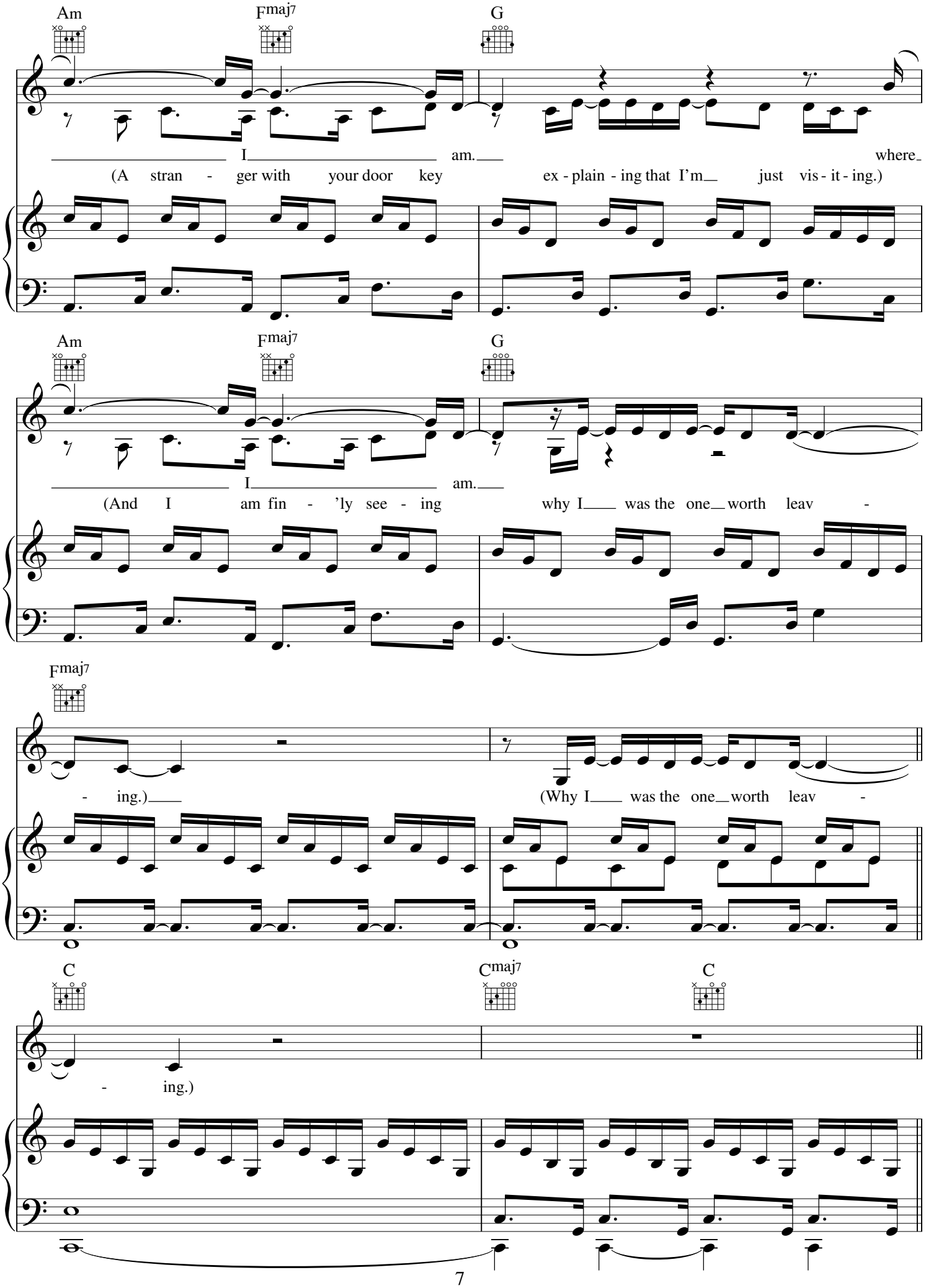

C
Dm11
Am7
Smeared black ink,
C
Dm11
Am7
your face is ash - en and I'm bare - ly lis - ten-ing
C
Dm11
Am7
to last de - mands.
C
Dm11
Am7
I'm star - ing at the as - phalt won - der-ing what's bur - ied un - der-neath where

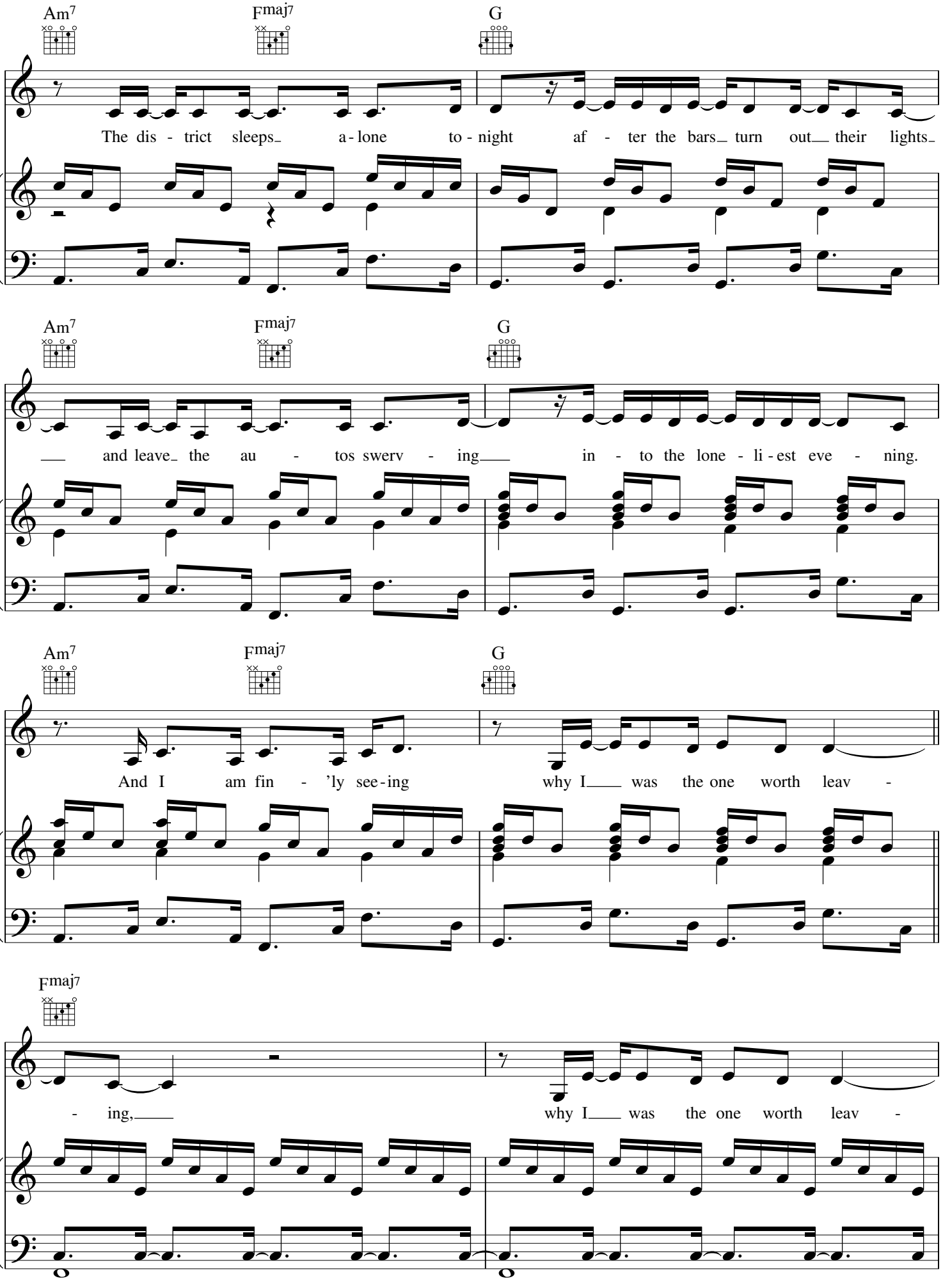

Am
Fmaj7
G
Am
Fmaj7
I am, where I am.
G
F
I'll wear
C
Dm11
Am7
my badge,
C
Dm11
Am7
a vi-nyl stick-er with big block let-ters ad-he-rent to my chest.

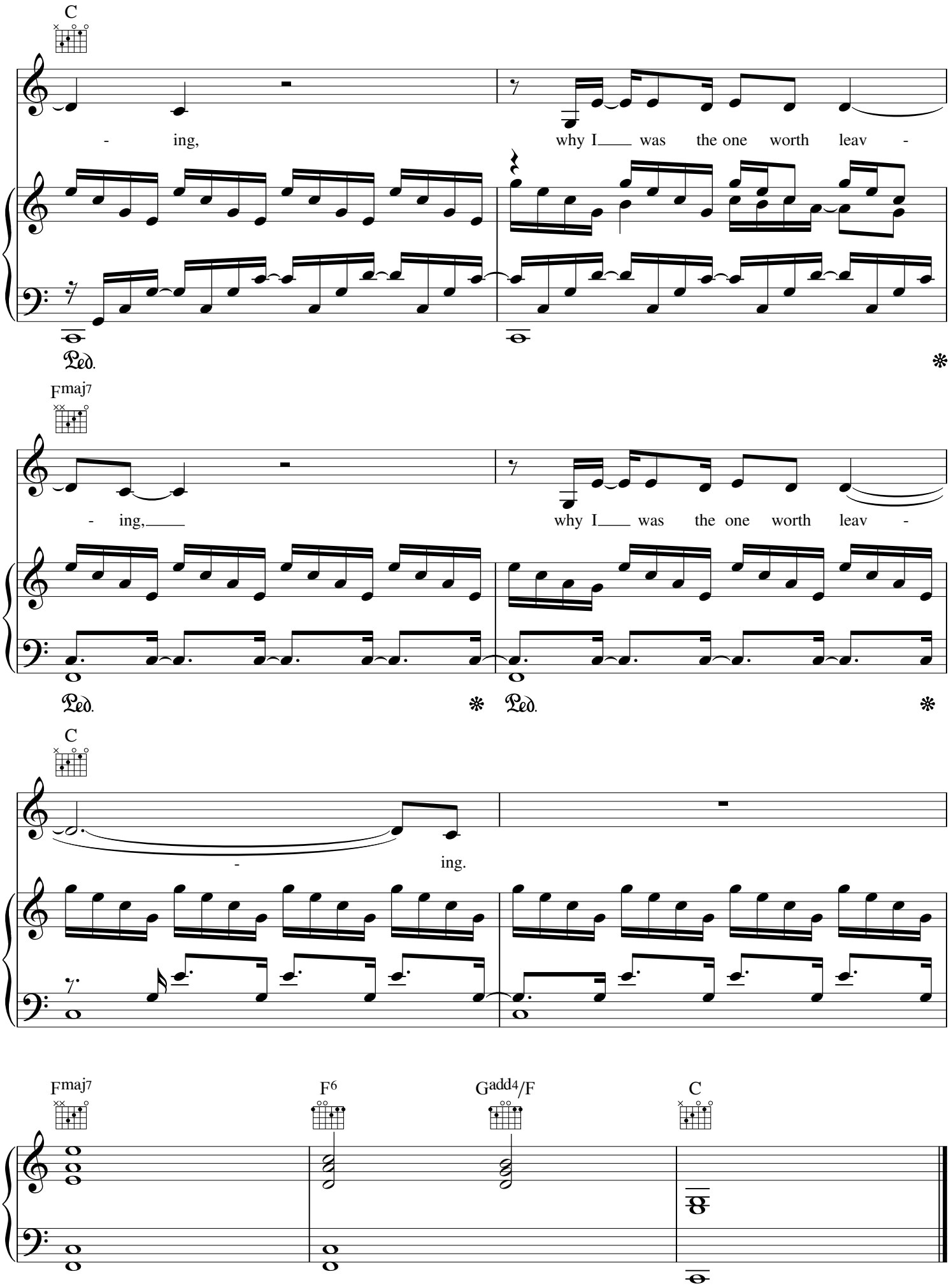

C
Dm11
Am7
Tells your new friends
C
Dm11
Am7
I am a vi - si - tor here. I am not per - ma - nent.
C
Dm11
Am7
And the on - ly thing
C
Dm11
Am7
keep - ing me dry is where


Am
Fmaj7
G
I am, where
(You seem so out of con - text in this gau - dy a - part - ment com - plex.)
Am
Fmaj7
G
I am. where
(A stran - ger with your door key, ex - plain - ing that I'm just vis - it - ing.)
Am
Fmaj7
G
I am.
(And I am fin - 'ly see - ing why I was the one worth leav -
Fmaj7
- ing.)
(Why I was the one worth leav -


C
- ing.)
Am7
Cmaj7
F
D. C. sleeps a - lone to - night.
Am7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
D. C. sleeps a - lone to - night. Where
Am
Fmaj7
G
I am, where
(You seem so out of con - text in this gau - dy a - part - ment com - plex.)

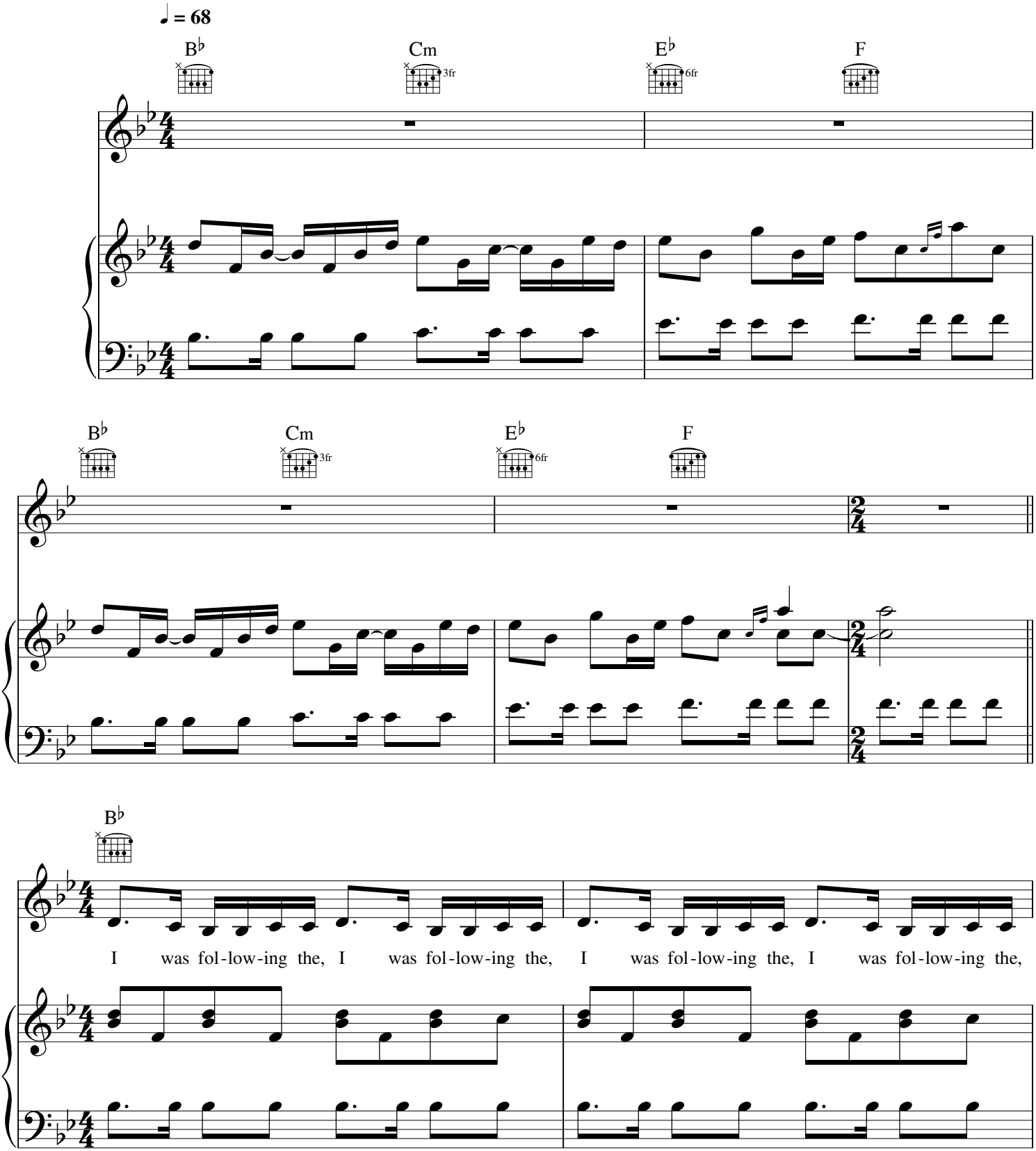

Am
Fmaj7
G
I am. where
(A stran - ger with your door key ex - plain - ing that I'm just vis - it - ing.)
Am
Fmaj7
G
I am.
(And I am fin - 'ly see - ing why I was the one worth leav -
Fmaj7
- ing.)
(Why I was the one worth leav -
C
Cmaj7
C
- ing.)


Am7
Fmaj7
G
The dis - trict sleeps_ a - lone to - night af - ter the bars_ turn out_ their lights_
Am7
Fmaj7
G
_ and leave_ the au - tos swerv - ing_ in - to the lone - li - est eve - ning.
Am7
Fmaj7
G
And I am fin - 'ly see - ing why I_ was the one worth leav -
Fmaj7
- ing,_ why I_ was the one worth leav -


C
- ing, why I___ was the one worth leav -
Ped. *
Fmaj7
- ing,___ why I___ was the one worth leav -
Ped. * Ped. *
C
- ing.
Fmaj7
F6
Gadd4/F
C

White Winter Hymnal

Words & Music by Robin Pecknold



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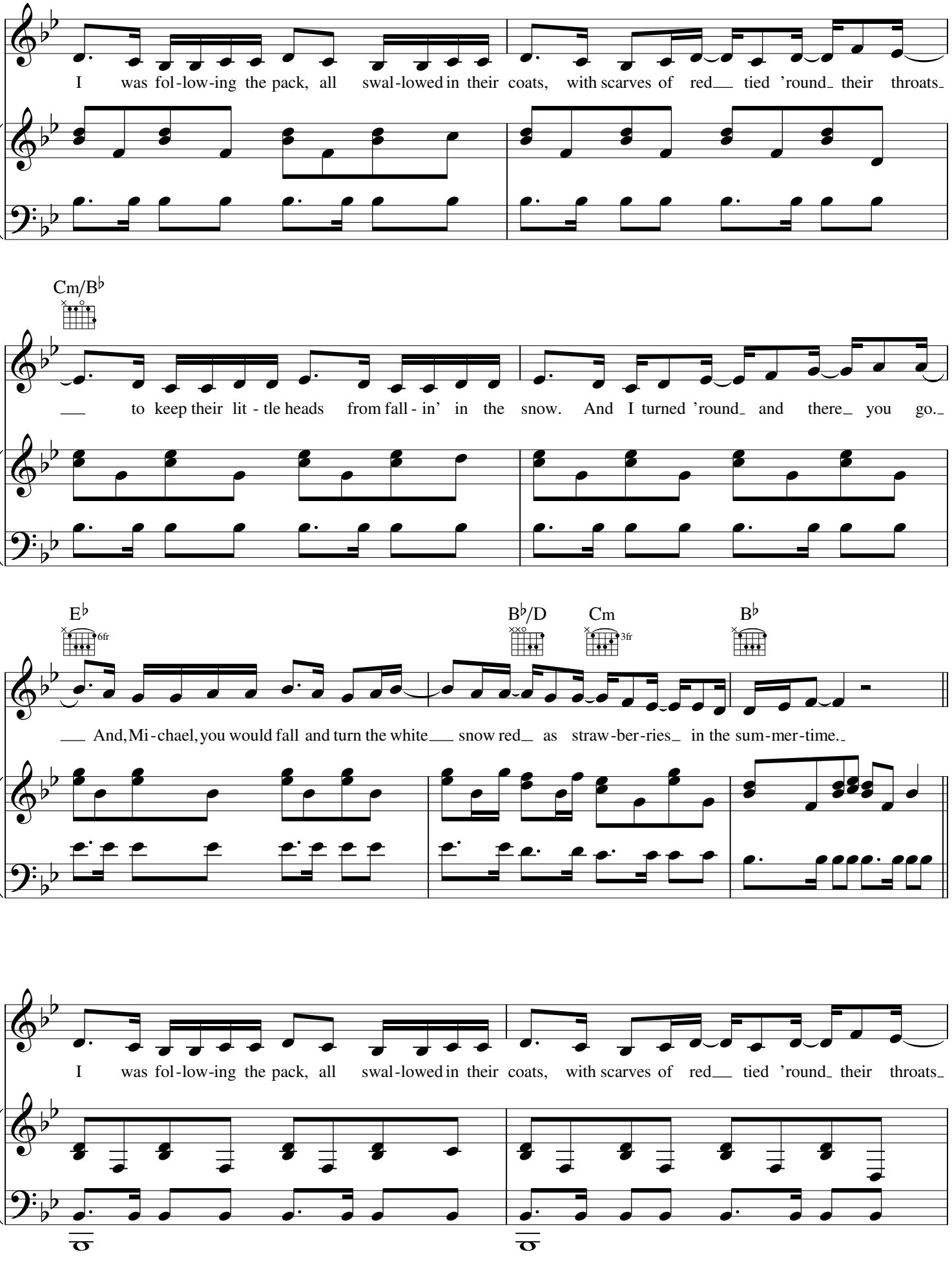
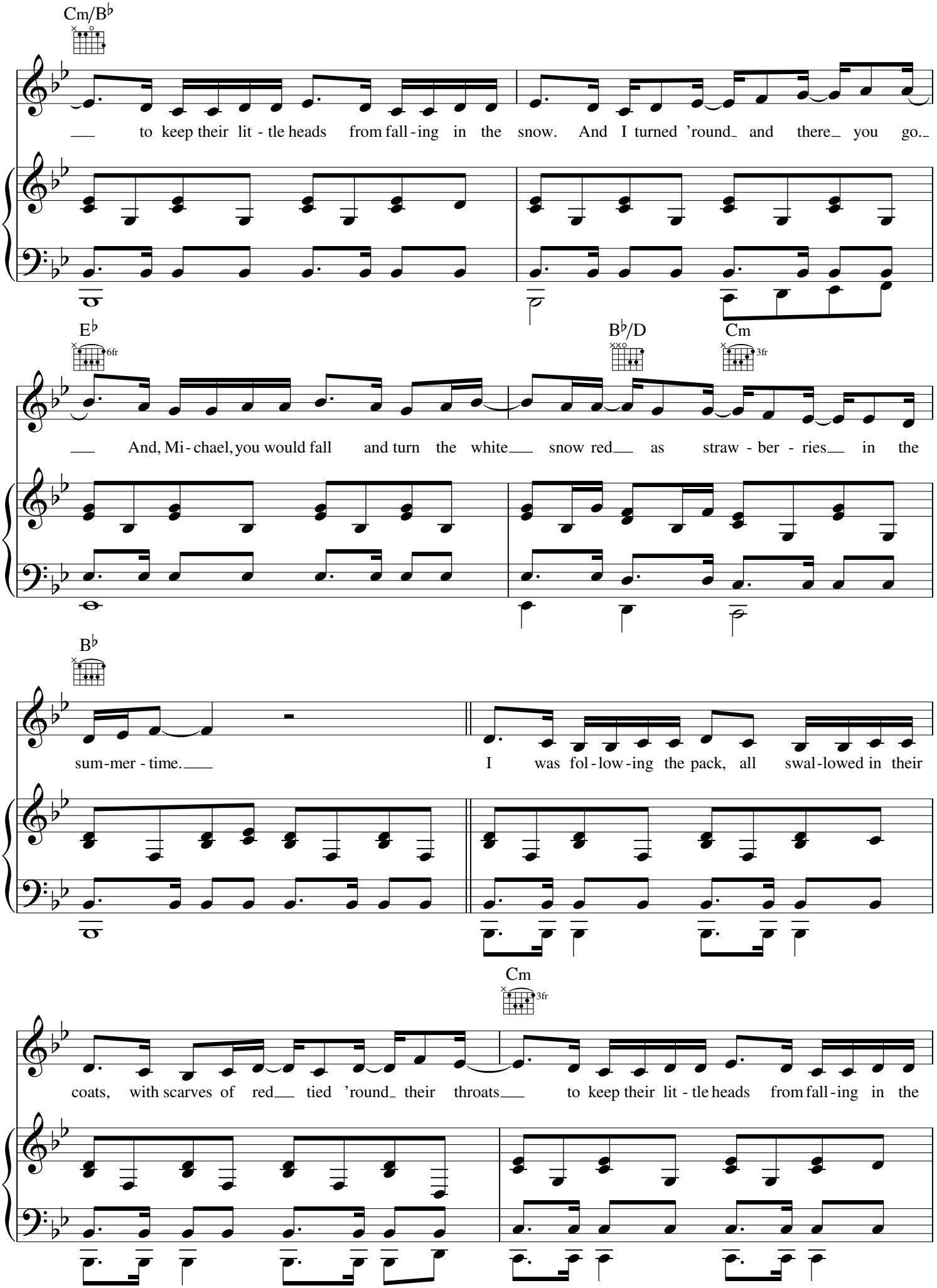
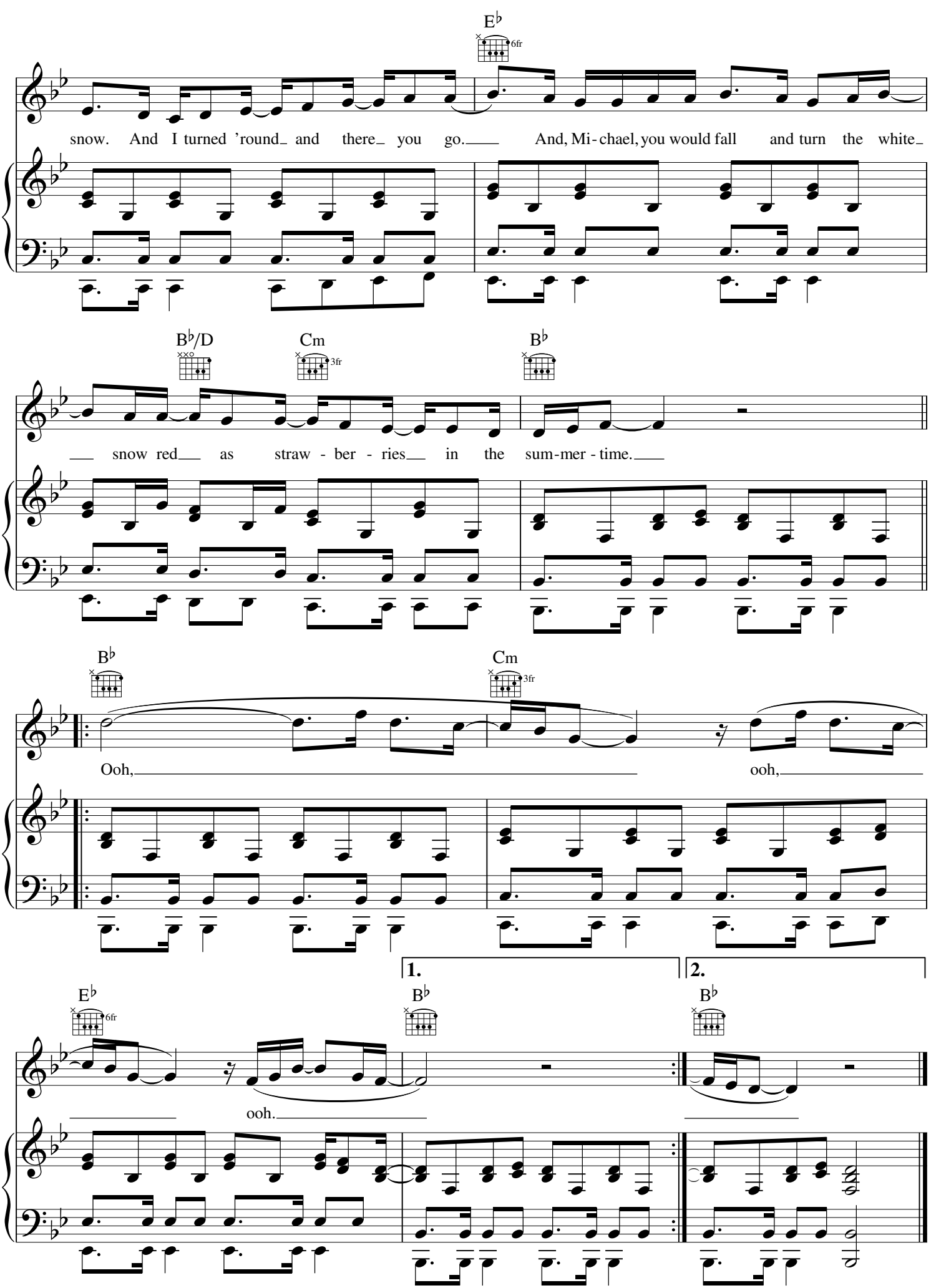
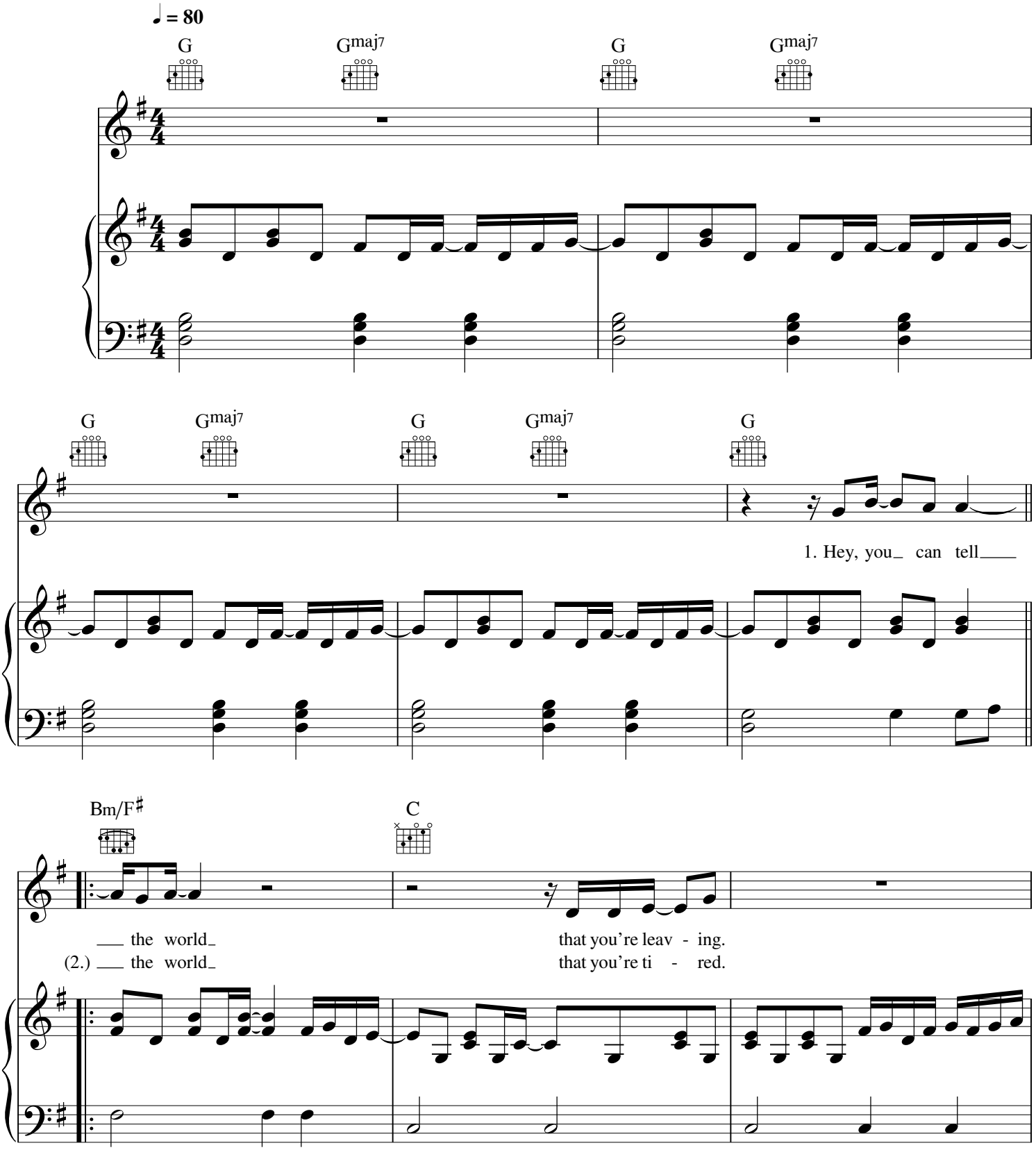

I was fol-low-ing the pack, all swal-lowed in their coats, with scarves of red tied 'round their throats
Cm/B♭
to keep their lit - tle heads from fall - in' in the snow. And I turned 'round and there you go.
E♭
6fr
B♭/D
Cm
3fr
B♭
And, Mi-chael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as straw-ber-ries in the sum-mer-time.
I was fol-low-ing the pack, all swal-lowed in their coats, with scarves of red tied 'round their throats


Cm/B♭
to keep their lit - tle heads from fall - ing in the snow. And I turned 'round and there you go.
E♭
6fr
B♭/D
Cm
3fr
And, Mi - chael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as straw - ber - ries in the
B♭
sum - mer - time.
I was fol - low - ing the pack, all swal - lowed in their
Cm
3fr
coats, with scarves of red tied 'round their throats to keep their lit - tle heads from fall - ing in the


E♭
6fr
snow. And I turned 'round and there you go. And, Mi-chael, you would fall and turn the white
B♭/D
Cm
3fr
B♭
snow red as straw - ber - ries in the sum-mer - time.
B♭
Cm
3fr
Ooh, ooh,
1.
2.
E♭
6fr
B♭
B♭
ooh.

Without A Word

Words & Music by Jasmine Van Den Bogaerde



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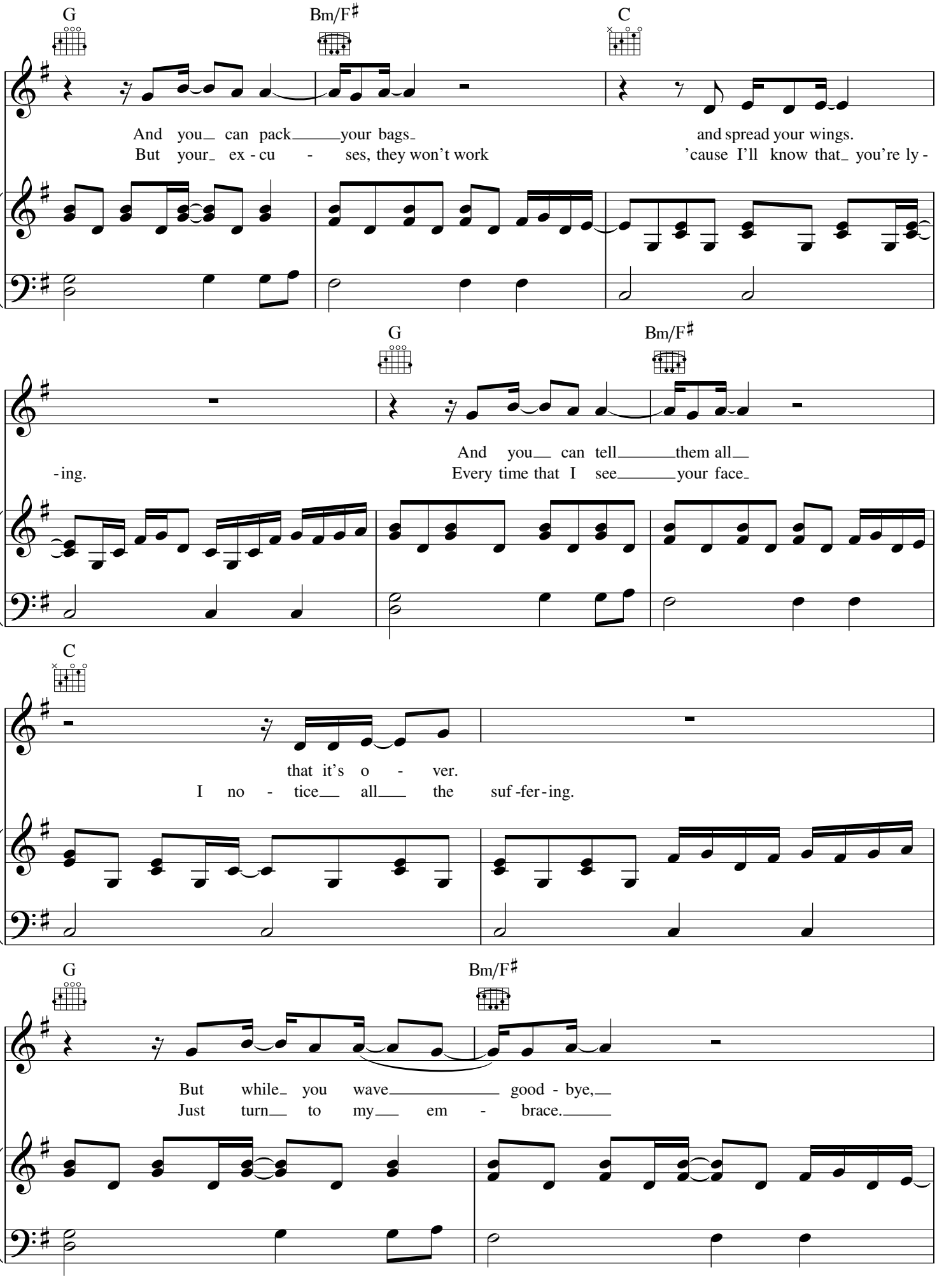
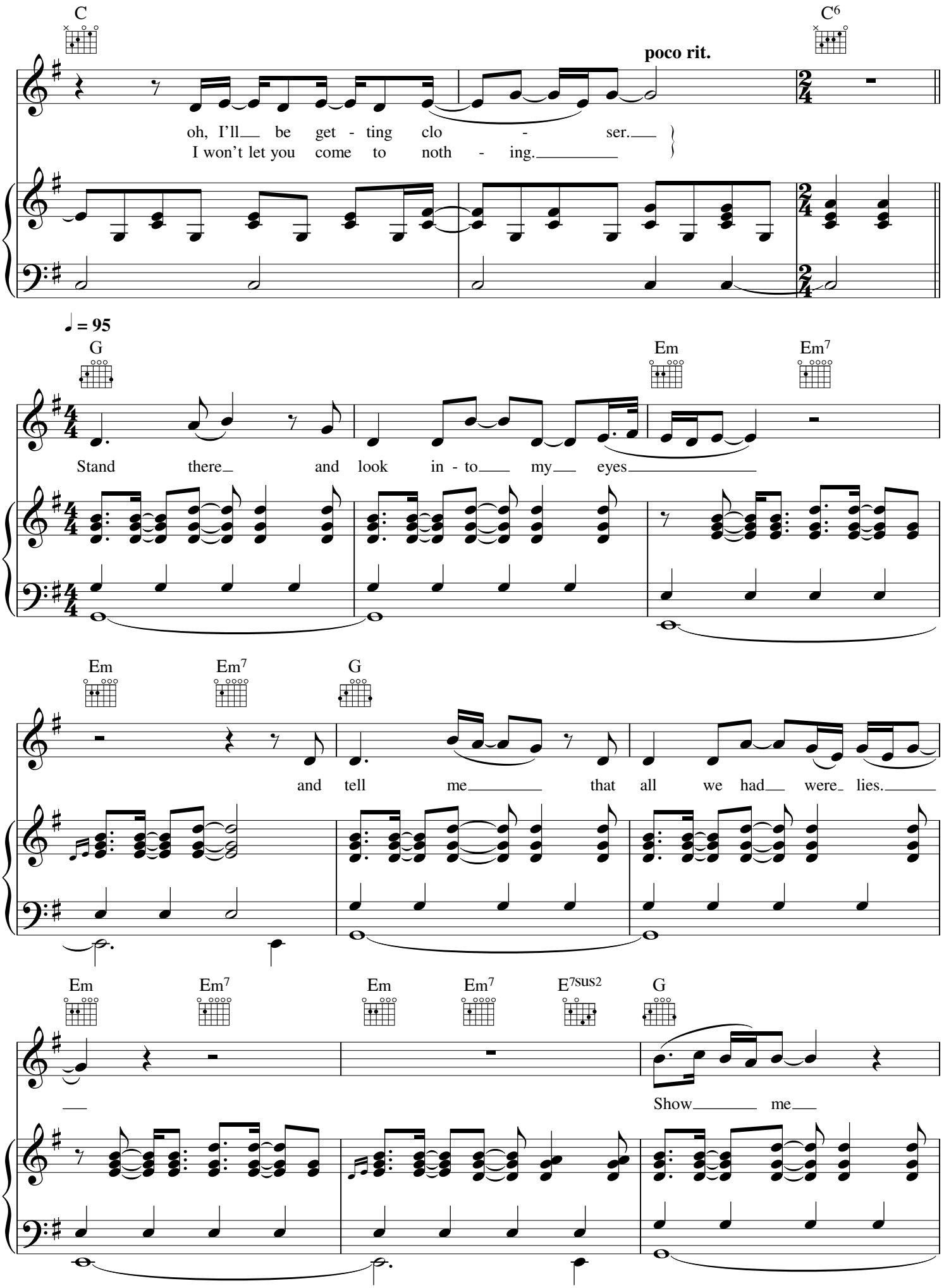
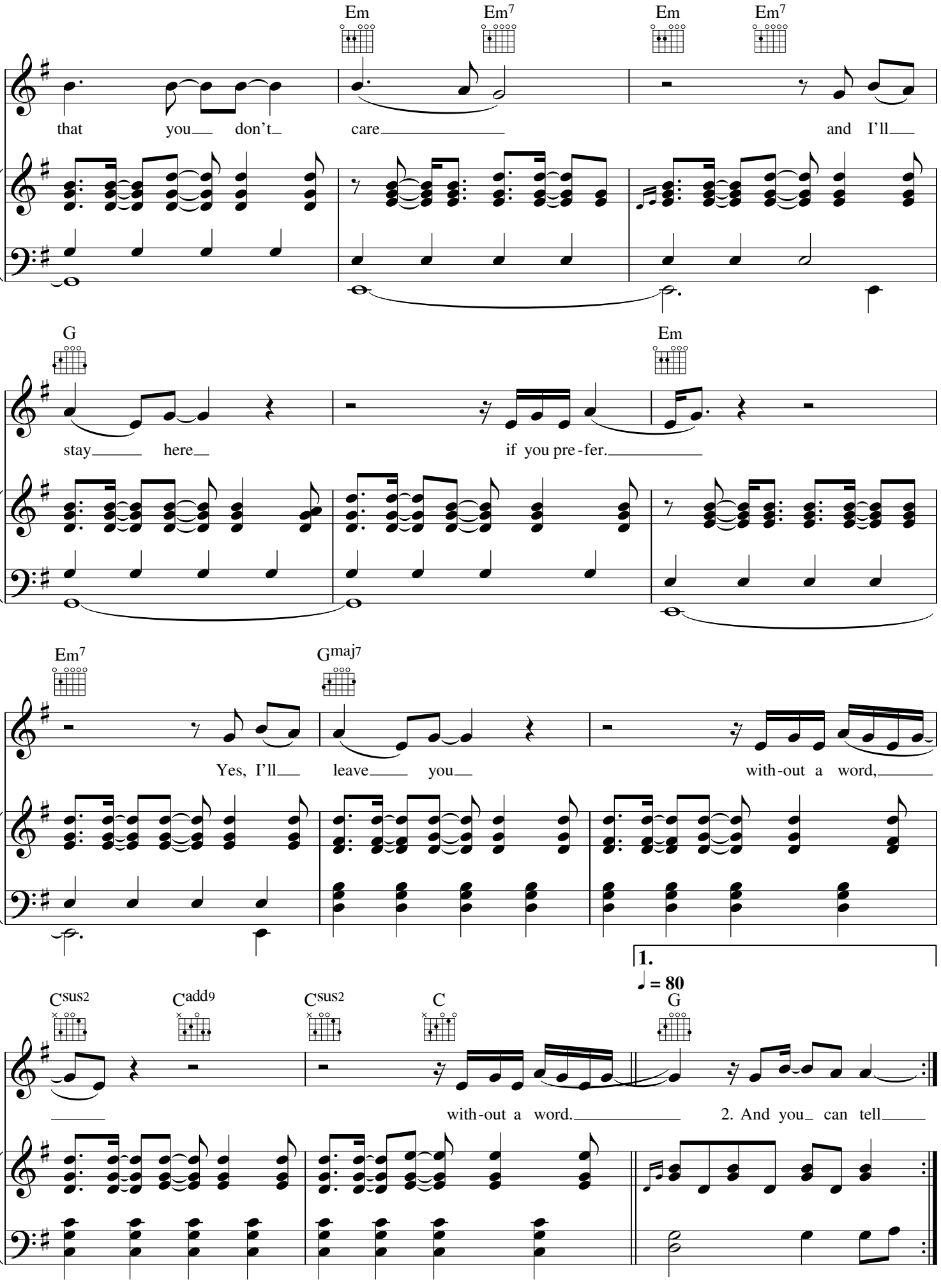
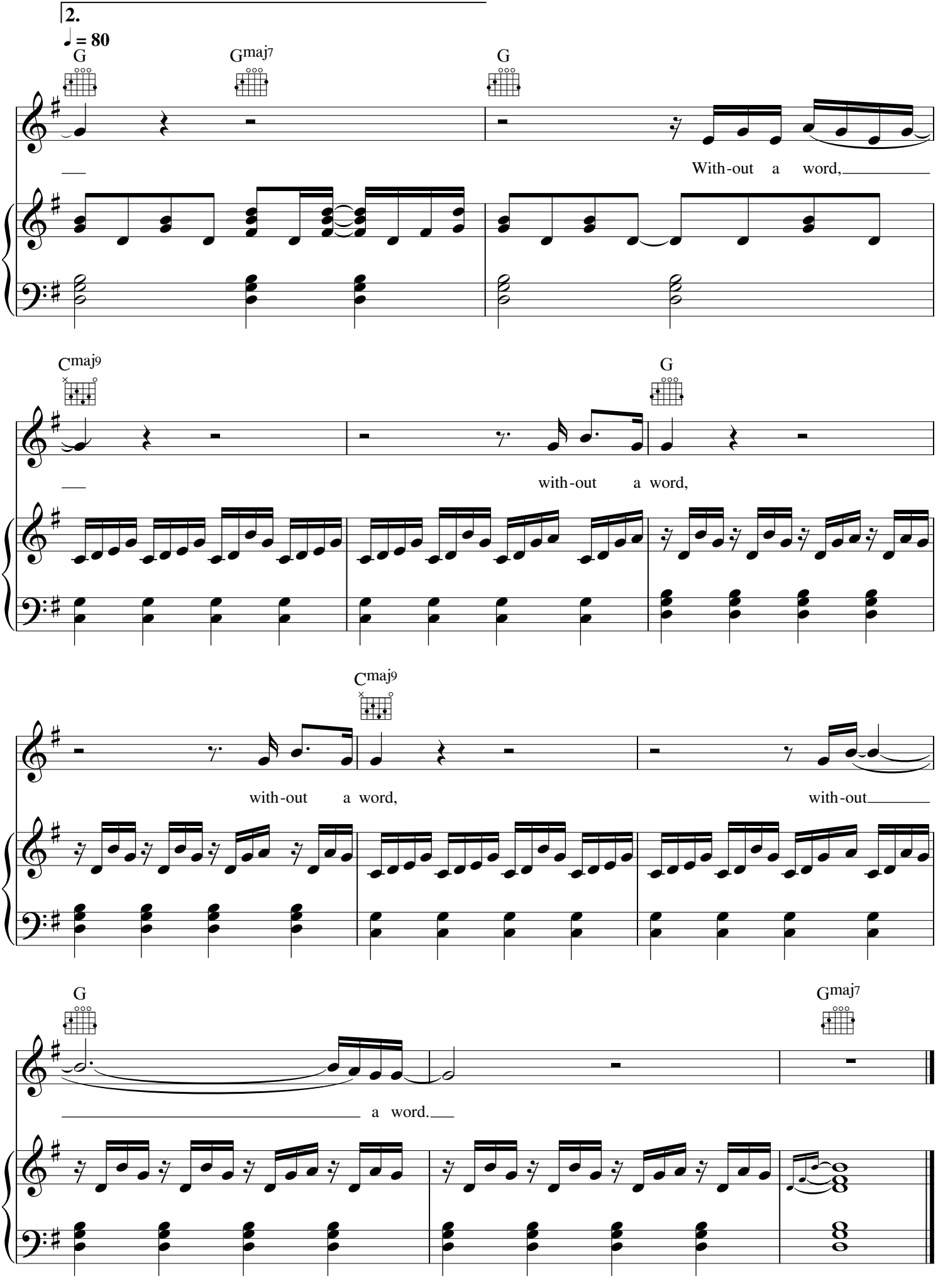

G
Bm/F♯
C
And you can pack your bags and spread your wings.
But your ex - cu - ses, they won't work 'cause I'll know that you're ly -
G
Bm/F♯
-ing.
And you can tell them all
Every time that I see your face
C
that it's o - ver.
I no - tice all the suf-fer-ing.
G
Bm/F♯
But while you wave good - bye,
Just turn to my em - brace.

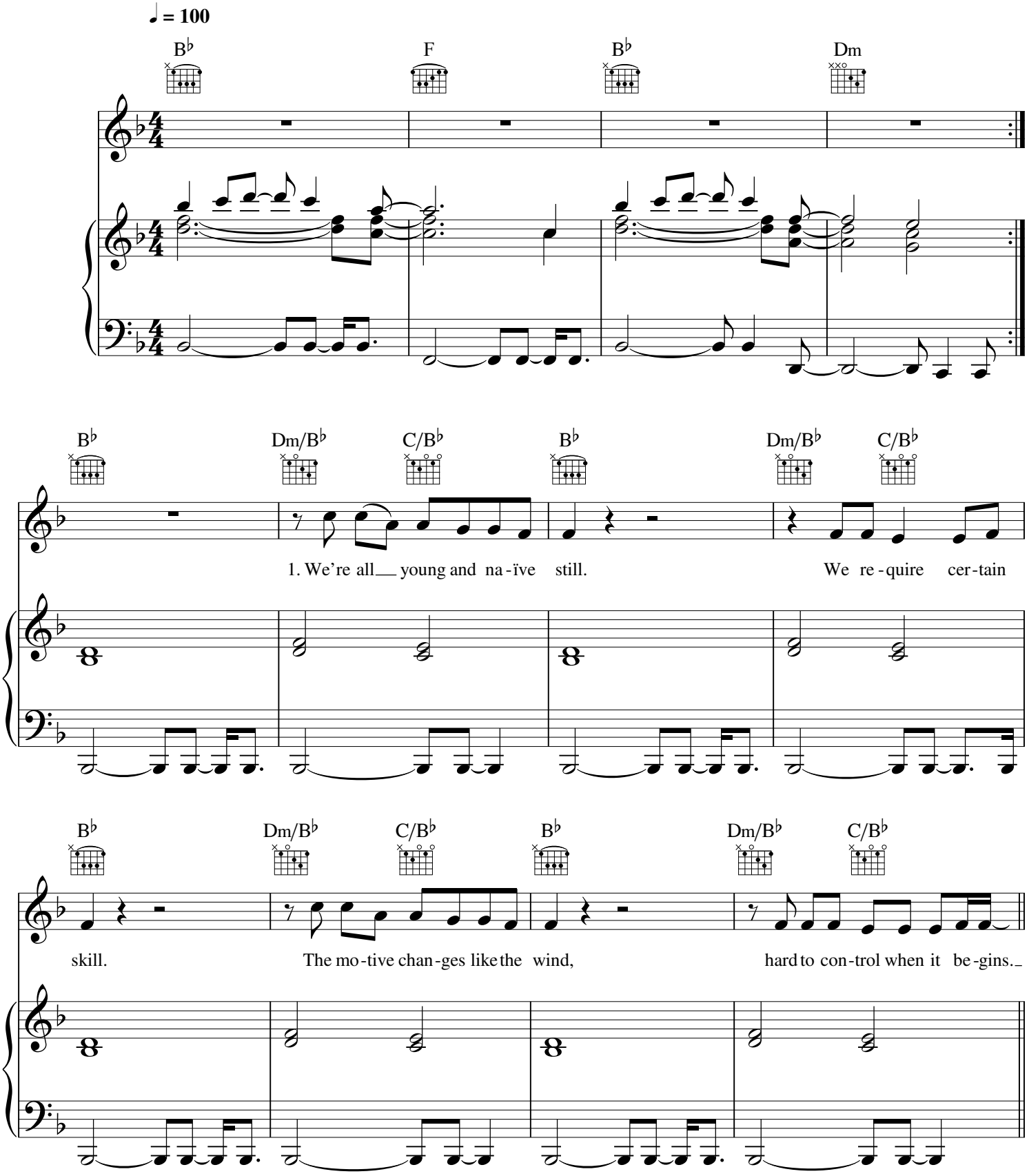

C
C6
poco rit.
oh, I'll be get - ting clo - ser.
I won't let you come to noth - ing.
♩ = 95
G
Em
Em7
Stand there and look in - to my eyes
Em
Em7
G
and tell me that all we had were lies.
Em
Em7
Em
Em7
E7sus2
G
Show me


Em
Em7
Em
Em7
that you don't care and I'll
G
Em
stay here if you pre-fer.
Em7
Gmaj7
Yes, I'll leave you with-out a word,
1.
♩ = 80
Csus2
Cadd9
Csus2
C
G
with-out a word.
2. And you can tell


2.
♩ = 80
G
Gmaj7
G
With-out a word,
Cmaj9
G
with-out a word,
Cmaj9
with-out a word,
with-out
G
Gmaj7
a word.

Young Blood

Words & Music by Thom Powers, Aaron Short & Alisa Xayalith



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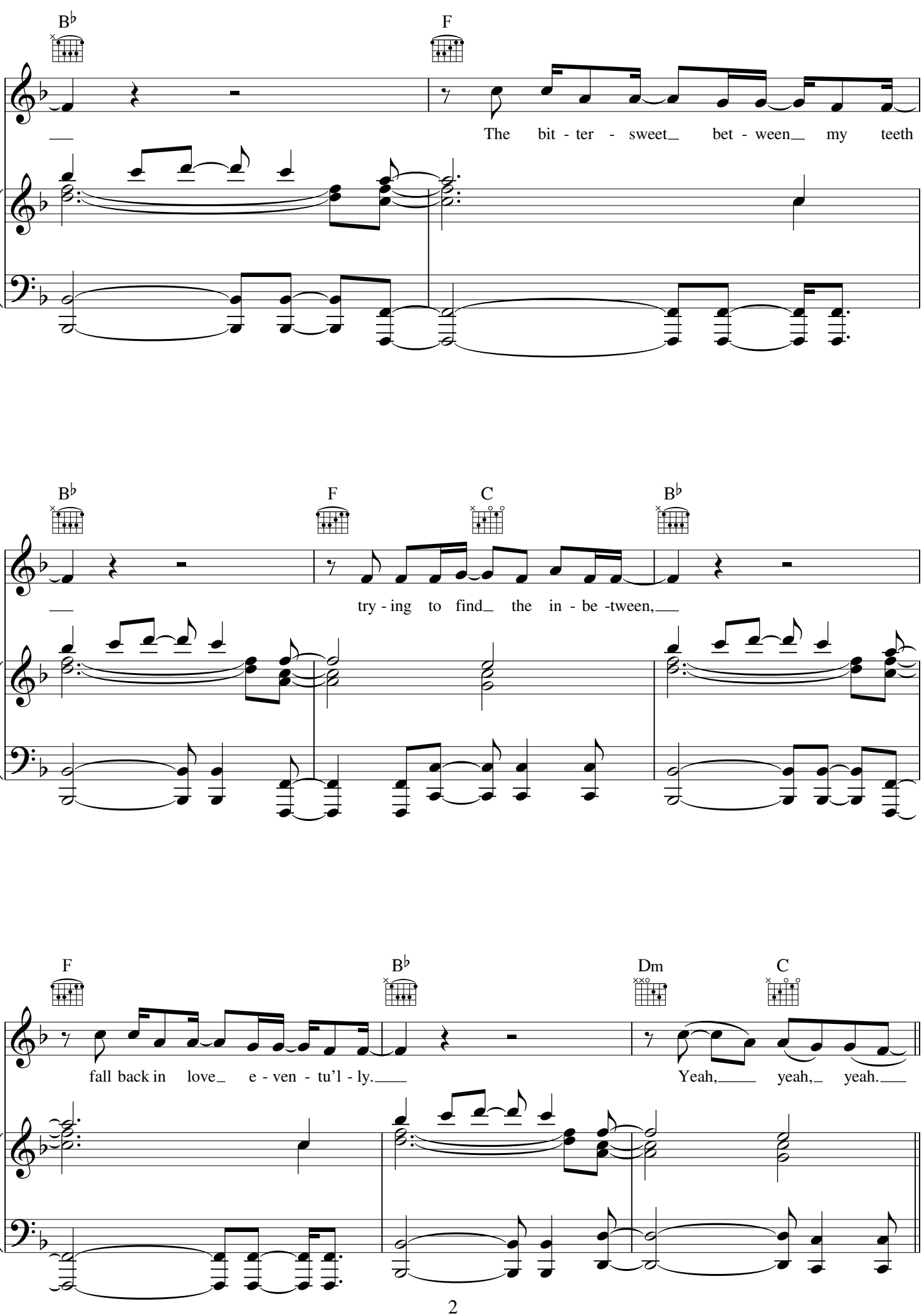
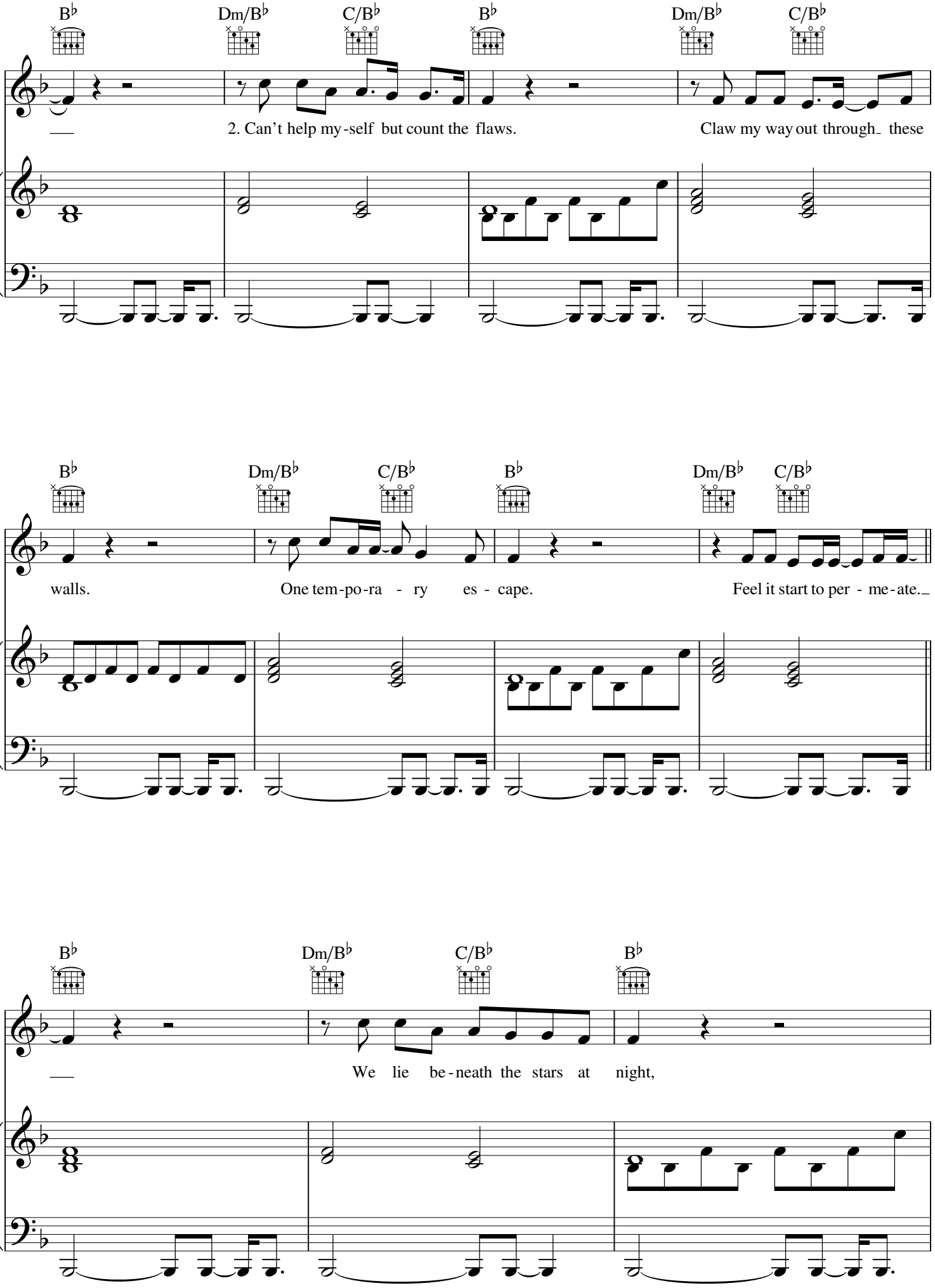
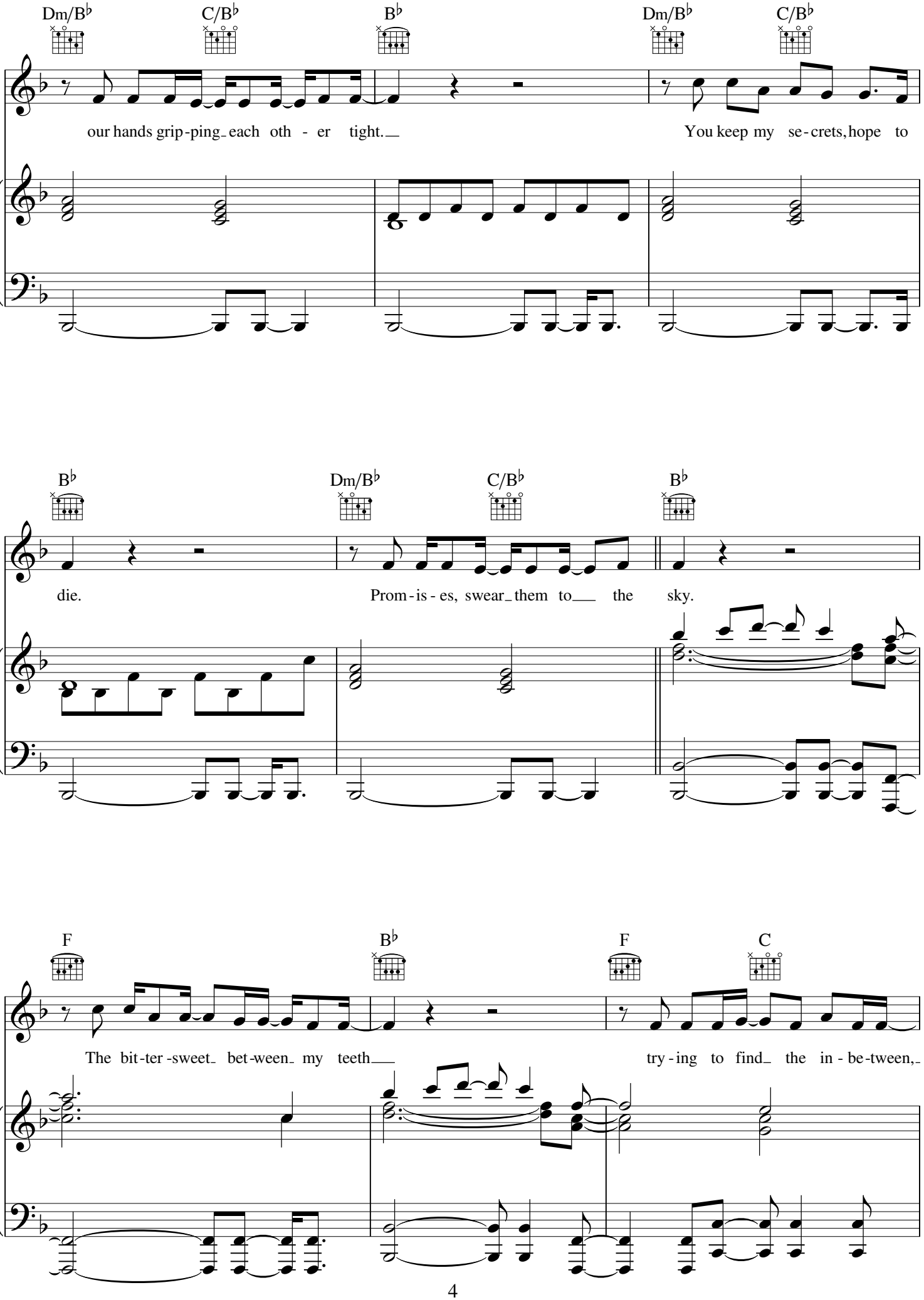
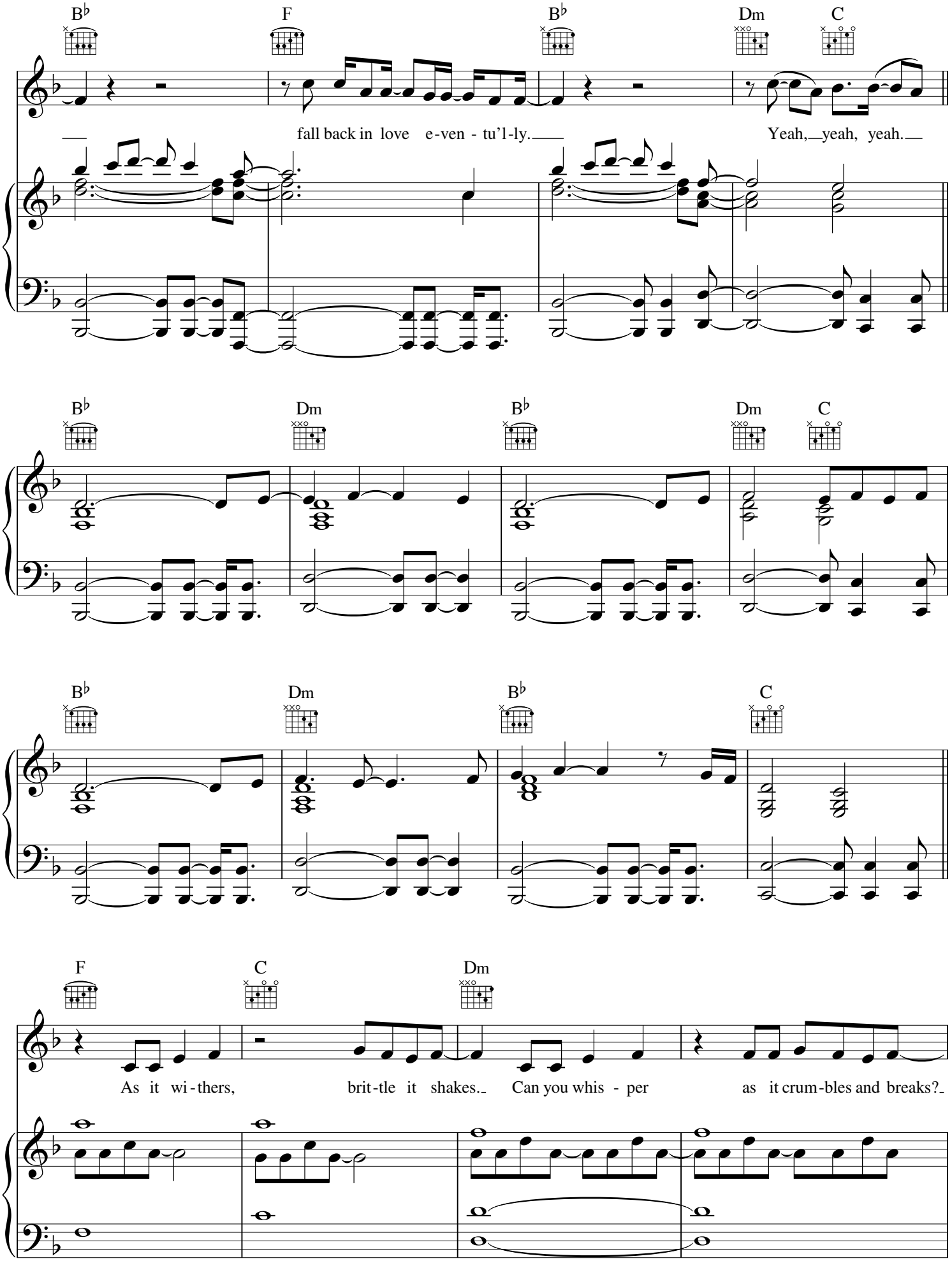
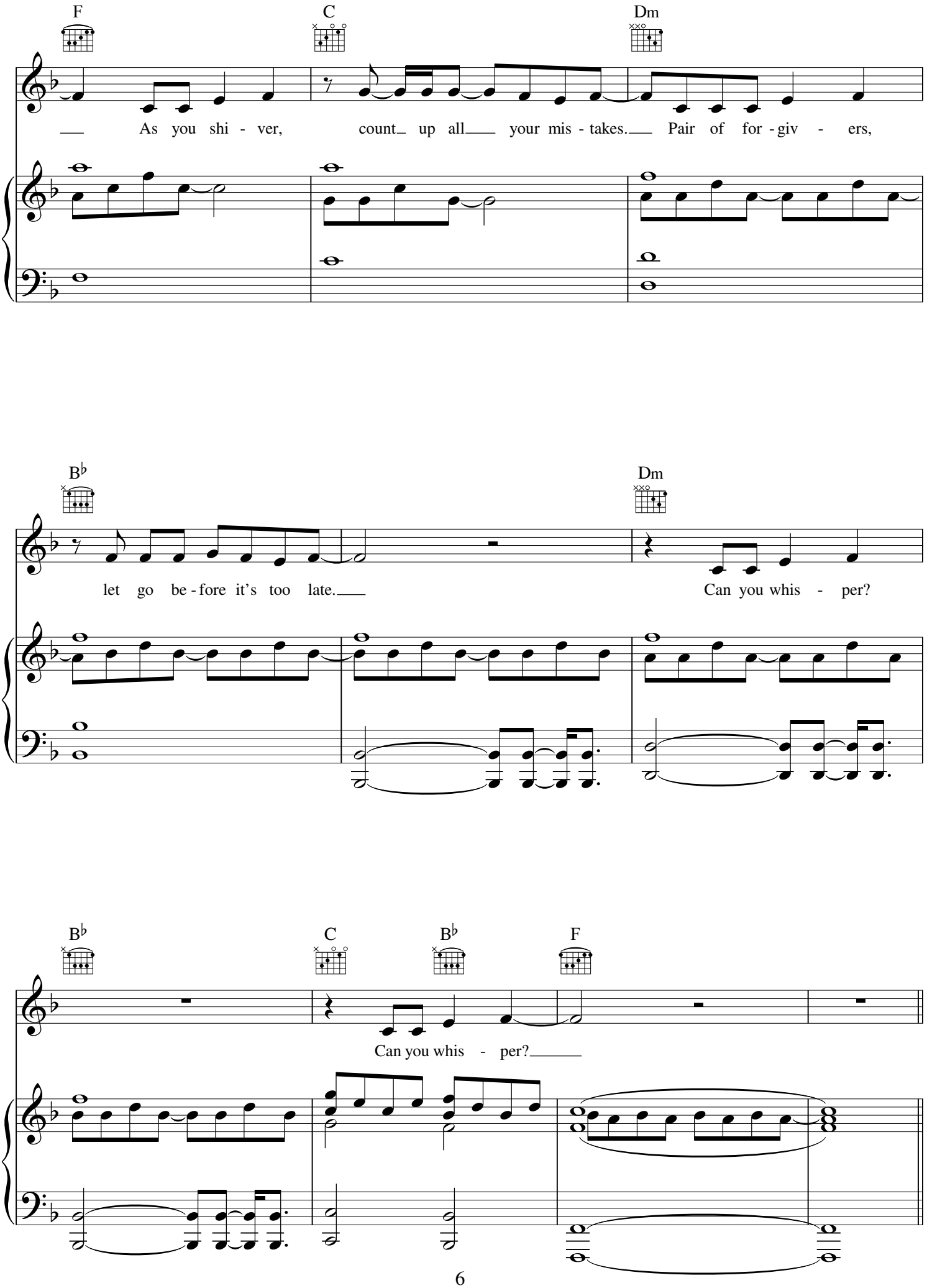
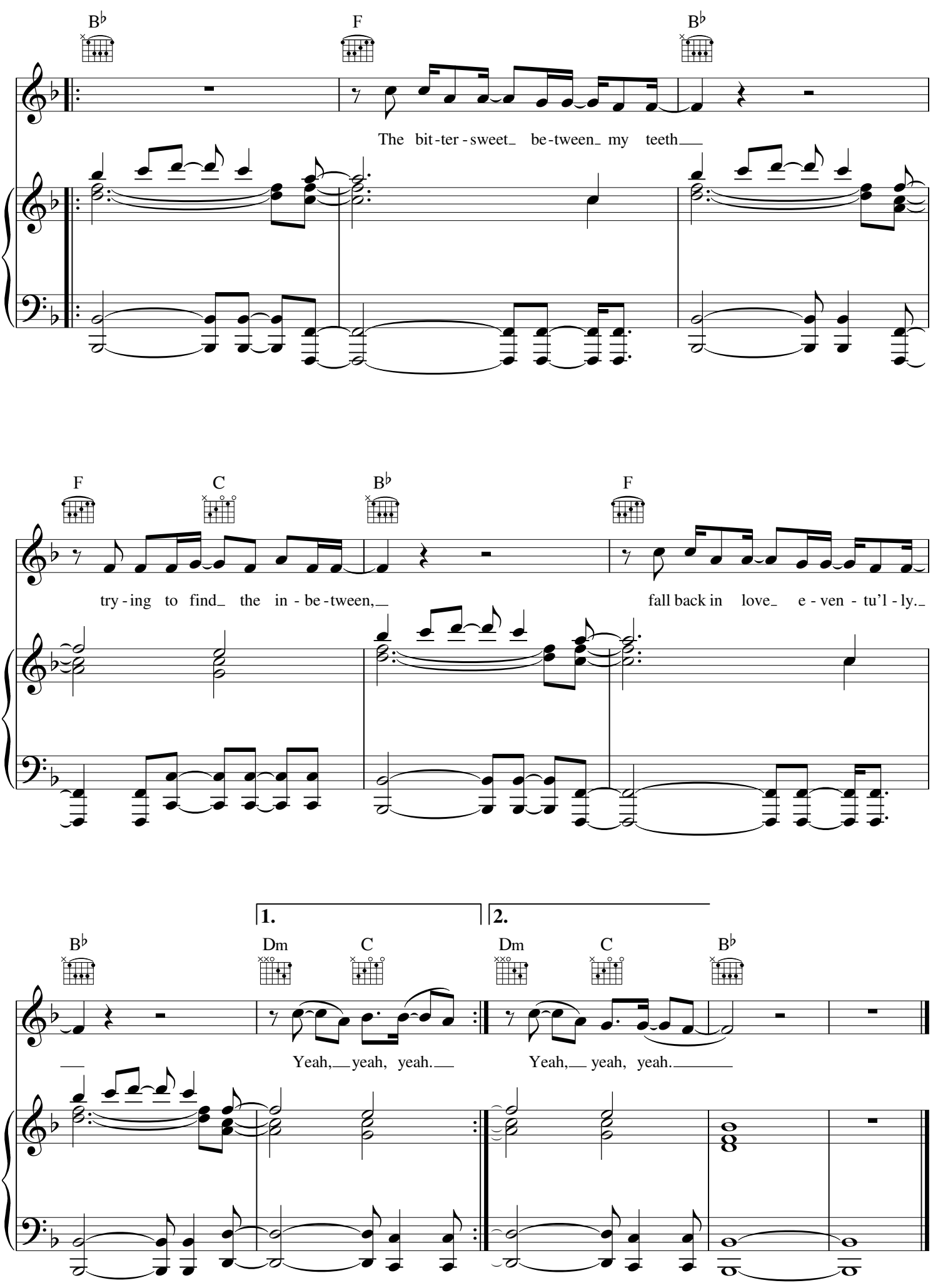

B♭
F
The bit - ter - sweet bet - ween my teeth
B♭
F
C
B♭
try - ing to find the in - be -tween,
F
B♭
Dm
C
fall back in love e - ven - tu'l - ly.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.


B♭
Dm/B♭
C/B♭
B♭
Dm/B♭
C/B♭
2. Can't help my-self but count the flaws.
Claw my way out through these
B♭
Dm/B♭
C/B♭
B♭
Dm/B♭
C/B♭
walls.
One tem-po-ra - ry es - cape.
Feel it start to per - me-ate.
B♭
Dm/B♭
C/B♭
B♭
We lie be-neath the stars at night,


Dm/B♭ C/B♭ B♭ Dm/B♭ C/B♭
our hands grip-ping_ each oth - er tight.__ You keep my se-crets, hope to
B♭ Dm/B♭ C/B♭ B♭
die. Prom-is-es, swear_ them to___ the sky.
F B♭ F C
The bit-ter-sweet_ bet-ween_ my teeth___ try-ing to find_ the in-be-tween,_


B♭ F B♭ Dm C
fall back in love e-ven - tu'l-ly. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
B♭ Dm B♭ Dm C
B♭ Dm B♭ C
F C Dm
As it wi-thers, brit-tle it shakes. Can you whis - per as it crum-bles and breaks?


F
C
Dm
As you shi - ver, count up all your mis - takes. Pair of for - giv - ers,
B♭
Dm
let go be - fore it's too late. Can you whis - per?
B♭
C
B♭
F
Can you whis - per?


B♭
F
B♭
The bit-ter-sweet be-tween my teeth
F
C
B♭
F
try-ing to find the in-be-tween,
fall back in love e-ven-tu'l-ly.
1.
2.
B♭
Dm
C
Dm
C
B♭
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.