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

Blue, blue, my world is blue,
Red, red, my eyes are red,

I’m without you, I’m alone in my bed.
Grey, grey, my life is grey.

Cold is my heart since you went away.
I doubted you and now we’re apart.

When we met, how the bright sun shone.

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Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.

Black, black, the nights I've known, longing for you, so lost and alone.

Gone, gone, the love we knew, blue is my world, now I'm without you.

I'm without you.
Nights In White Satin
Words & Music by Justin Hayward

Slow

Nights in white satin,
Gazing at people,

never reaching the end,
some hand in hand,

Letters I've written,
just what I'm going through,

never meaning to send,
they can't understand,

Beauty I'd always missed
Some try to tell me,

with these eyes before,
thoughts they cannot defend,

Just what the truth is to be.
I can't say an-y-more. 'Cause I love you. Yes, I
you'll be in the end, and I
love you, oh, how I love you.

Em D Em D
Em D Em D

CODA

love you. ritt.
That Ole Devil Called Love
Words & Music by Doris Fisher & Allan Roberts

Medium slow blues tempo

Someone's whis-p'rin' in my ear. I say no, no, go away, but

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7 #5 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Eb6 Fm7 E7

He don't hear. He follows me around, builds me up, tears me down, I

Eb6 Dm7 G7 Cm Cm7 Cm7 Cm6

try my best to shake him, but he just hangs around. It's that Ole Devil called

Cm7 F7 Fm7 Eb5 Fm7 C7 b5 b9

'Love' again, get's behind me and keeps giving me that shove again. Putting

Fm7 Bb7 Bb7 #5 Ebmaj7 D7 Gm C7
rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams and rocks in my heart.

It's that sly son-of-a-gun again, He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again. But I still have the rain,

still have those tears and those rocks in my heart.

Suppose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play, that devil what a potion he would
He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down, till

I'd be so bewildered, I wouldn't know what to do. Might as well give up the

fight again, I know darn well He'll convince me that He's right again. When he

sings that siren song, I just gotta tag along with that Ole Devil called

‘Love.’ It’s that ‘Love.’
Sometimes When We Touch
Words & Music by Dan Hill & Barry Mann

Moderato

C C7 F Fm

ask me if I love you and I choke on my reply.

C F/C G/C

I'd rather hurt you honestly than mislead you with a lie.

C Em Am D7

And I'm just another writer, you on what you say or trapped with in my

G Dm7 G C G/B

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sides.

C  C7  Dm7  Fm

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.8 al Coda

you endlessly.

F  F6  G

And

FODA

in me subsides.

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

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-ven-teens,
good wine,
un-real, they're on
we'll have a real
good time.  

D  Gmaj7  Em  Am7

-ing for the day.
Fool, if you think it's o-

D  Esus  E  E7  Am7  D

'cause you said good-bye.
Fool, if you think it's o-

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

After repeat
D.8 to fade

Fool, if you think it’s o-

Em  Am7  D7  Esus  E  E7
Let Me Try Again

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

Moderato

I know I said that I was leaving, but I was such a fool to doubt you.

I just couldn't say goodbye.

It was only self deception.

To go it all alone.

There's no sense to life without you.

To walk away from someone who means everything in life to you.

To think about the chance I've missed.

To learn from every lonely day,

I've but pride is such a foolish

fake is not an easy task,


F C/E Dm Am/C Bb

F/A Dm Gsus G Gm7 C7

Ab Eb Fm Fm/Eb

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Europe No. 1, Radio Luxembourg, Monaco, Andorra and Algeria).
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CHORUS: Let me try again,

Dm7  G7  C  Am  Dm7  G7

gain.

Cmaj7  Bm7 b5  E #5  E  Am  Am/G

Think of all we had before,

let me try once more.

We can have it

C/D  D7  G7sus  G7  C  Am

all,

you and I again.

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7

Just forgive me or I'll die, please let me try again.

Bm7 b5  E #5  E  Am  Dm  G7sus  G7  C
This Guy's In Love With You
Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderately slow

Eb
Abmaj7

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

Dbmaj7
Eb
Abmaj7
Gsus G7

Yes, I'm in love, This guy's in love, Who looks at you the way I do? I make you mine.

When you smile, Tell me how, I can tell we is it so? Don't

Cm
Bbm
EB9

know each other very well. How can I show you I'm the last to know. My hands are shaking. Don't

Abmaj7
Abm6
Gm7
Cm

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I've heard some talk let my heart keep break-ing, 'cause
They say you think I'm fine.
I need your love, I want your love.
Say you're in love, in love with this guy.

p If not, I'll just die.
I’ll Never Smile Again,  
(Until I Smile At You)

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderato

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Fm7b5} & & \text{Bb7} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{F13} & & \text{Bb7} \\
&m & & m & & m & & m & & m \\
&\text{Fm7b5} & & \text{Bb7} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{Bb7} & & \text{Eb} \\
&m & & m & & m & & m & & m \\
&\text{Fm7b5} & & \text{Bb7} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{F13} \\
&m & & m & & m & & m & & m \\
&\text{Bb7} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{F#} & & \text{Fm7} \\
&m & & m & & m & & m & & m
\end{align*}
\]

loved me in the past, but our romance didn’t last. You

thrilled me with your kiss, darling, now I promise

this: I’ll never smile again,
un-til I smile at you, I'll ne-ver

laugh a-gain, what good would it do?

For tears would fill my eyes, my

heart would re-a-lise that our ro-

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

G F# m Fm Bb7 Eb F# m Fm7
I'm so in love with you. I'll never

thrill again to somebody new.

Within my heart, I know I will never

start to smile again, until I smile at

you. I'll never you.
Try A Little Tenderness
Words & Music by Harry Woods,
Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Slowly

In the bustle of today, we're all inclined to

C

Am

Em

Dm7

G7

miss right.

little things that mean so much,

C

Dm7

G7sus

G7

C

G7/D

C/E

Am6

B7

kiss.

When a woman loves a man, he's a hero in her

Em

G7

C

Am

Em

Dm7

G7

eyes.

And a hero he can make the effort always be, if

C

D7

G

E7

A7

Am7

D7

he'll just see the thrill you'll
She may be weary,
woman do get weary,

wearing the same shabby dress.

And when she's weary

try a little tenderness.

You know she's waiting

just anticipating,
things she may never possess.

While she's without them,
try a little tenderness.
It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and care, and a word that's soft and gentle, makes it easier to bear. You won't regret it, woman don't forget it, love is their whole happiness. It's all so easy, try a little tenderness.
Annie’s Song
Words & Music by John Denver

Moderato

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad A \\
Bm & \\
D & \quad D/C# \\
D/B & \quad D/A \\
G & \quad F#m \\
Em & \quad G \\
A & \quad A7 \\
G & \quad A \\
Bm & \\
\end{align*}
\]

You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest. Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain. Like a storm in the desert, like a
sleepy blue ocean. You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Come, let me love you, senses,

let me give my life to you. Let me like a night in a forest.

drown in your mountains in springtime, let me like a walk in the
Feelings
(Dime)

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

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

Feelings, nothing more than feelings, trying to for-

Am/C      D7        G        F#m7        B7

get my feelings of love.

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

Tear-drops, rolling down on my face, trying to for-

Am/C      D7        G        E7

get my feelings of love.
Feelings, for all my life I'll feel it, I wish I'd never met you, girl. you'll never come again.

Feelings, wo wo wo feelings. wo wo wo feel you again in my arms.

Feelings, feelings like I've never lost you and feelings like I'll
As Time Goes By
Words & Music by Herman Hupfeld

Moderato

E⁰ F⁷ D⁰ Bb₃m/Db Bb⁷/Db C7#₅ C7

This day and age we’re living in gives

Fm⁷ B₇ Bb₆ D Bb⁷ Eb Cm

cause for apprehension, with speed and new invention and things like third dimension. Yet we

Fm⁷ Bb⁷ Ebmaj⁷ C7 C7♭⁹ C7

get a trifle weary with Mister Einstein’s theory, so we must get down to earth at times, re-

Fm Bb⁷ Eb G⁷ Cm Bb D⁷
lax, relieve the tension. No matter what the progress, or what may yet be proved, the

Gm D Bb7 Fm Bb7 Eb Gm Cm

simple facts of life are such they cannot be removed. You must remember this, a

Fm Fm\(\flat\)5 Bb Fm Bb7

kiss is still a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh. The fundamental things apply, as time goes by.

Gm\(\flat\)5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7

And when two lovers woo, they still say ‘I love you,’ on that you can rely.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Fm Bb7

Gm\(\flat\)5 Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Eb6 Cm Gm F7

33
brings, as time goes by.

Moon-light and love-songs

never out of date,
hearts full of passion,
jealousy and hate.

Woman needs man and man must have his mate, that no-one can deny. It's

still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, a case of do or die! The

world will always welcome lovers, as time goes by. You by.

world will always welcome lovers, as time goes by. You by.
Against All Odds
( Take A Look At Me Now )

Words & Music by Phil Collins

How can I just let you walk away, just let you leave without a trace? When I stand here taking ev'ry breath with you, ooh. You're the only one who really knew me at all.
So take a look at me now, well, there's just an empty space, and there's nothing left here to remind me, just the memory of your face. Well, take a look at me now, well, there's just an empty space and you comin' back to me is against the odds and that's what I've got to face.
2. How can you just walk away from me,
   When all I can do is watch you leave?
   'Cause we shared the laughter and the pain,
   And even shared the tears.
   You're the only one who really knew me at all.

   Chorus:

3. I wish I could just make you turn around,
   Turn around and see me cry.
   There's so much I need to say to you,
   So many reasons why.
   You're the only one who really knew me at all.

   Chorus:
Morning Of My Life
(In The Morning)

Words & Music by Barry Alan Gibb

Moderato

In the morning,
daytime,
when the moon is at its rest,

you will see me
you will find me
at the waiting time I love the best,

watching rainbows building castles
play on in the sunlight,

pools of water, iced from cold night,

F Bb

F Gm7 Am7

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In the morning, 'Tis the morning of my life.

In the life.

'Tis the morning of my life.

In the morning of my life,
patient with your life, it's only

In the morning and you've still to live your day.

evening, I will fly you to the moon, to the top right hand corner of the ceiling in my room, where we'll stay until the sun shines another

Gm

Bb

C7

F

F

Bb

F

Bb

F

Gm7

Am7
To swing on clotheslines, I'll be yawning.
'tis the morning of my life.
'tis the morning of my life.
In the morning, in the morning.
The Power Of Love
Words & Music by C. deRouge, G. Mende, J. Rush & S. Applegate

The whispers in the morning of lovers sleeping.

Gm

tight, are rolling by like thunder now as I look in your eyes. I hold on to your body times and feel each move you make; way: Your voice is warm and tender, a love that

F

BB

Gm

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I could not forsake your side. 'Cause I am your lady
and you are my man whenever you reach for me I'll do all that I can

1. Ev'en tho' there may be we're heading for something,
2. some-where I've never been, sometimes I am fright-
-ened but I’m ready to learn bout the pow-er of love.

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

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

D.S. al Coda

'Cause I am your la-

CODA

The pow-er of love

to fade

The pow-er of love

The pow-er of love

44
You called me from the room in your hotel,

all full of romance for someone you had met, and

telling me how sorry you were leaving so soon, and that you

miss me sometimes when you’re alone in your room. Do I
You have no

right

to ask me how I feel. You have no

to Coda ⊗

right

to speak to me so kind. I can’t go on, holding on to

ties, now that we’re living separate lives.

1. Eb Ab/Eb

2. Eb Ab Gm9

2. Well I held lives. It’s so typical, love
leads to isolation.
So you build that wall, so you

build that wall and make it stronger.
3. You have no

(on) find myself looking in your eyes. But for now we’ll go on living separate 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.