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ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

Tempo ad lib.

n.c.

Fmaj7 G6 Am G6

Fmaj7 G6 Am G6

Sounding 8va basso

Fmaj7 G6 Am G6

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D7

F

(A tempo – fast beat)

Am

G

F

Am

G

F

A tempo

Am7 *(Vocal tacet 1º,4º)*

2. peo - ple get a cheap laugh break - ing up the speed lim - it,
3. no use say - ing that you don't know no-thing.

D C Am7

scar - ing the ped - es - tri - ans for a min - ute.
Still gon - na get you if you don't do some - thing.

Am7 D C

Cross - ing up pro - gress driv -
Sit - ting on the fence that's a

G

ing on the grass,
dan - ger - ous course, you could

D Am7

leav - ing just e - nough room to pass.
ev - en get a bul - let from your peace - keep - ing force.

C D

Yeah, Sun - day driv - er, nev - er took a
Yeah, 'cause ev - en the he - ro gets a bul - let in the

Am7 Dm

test,
chest,

Oh yeah,_

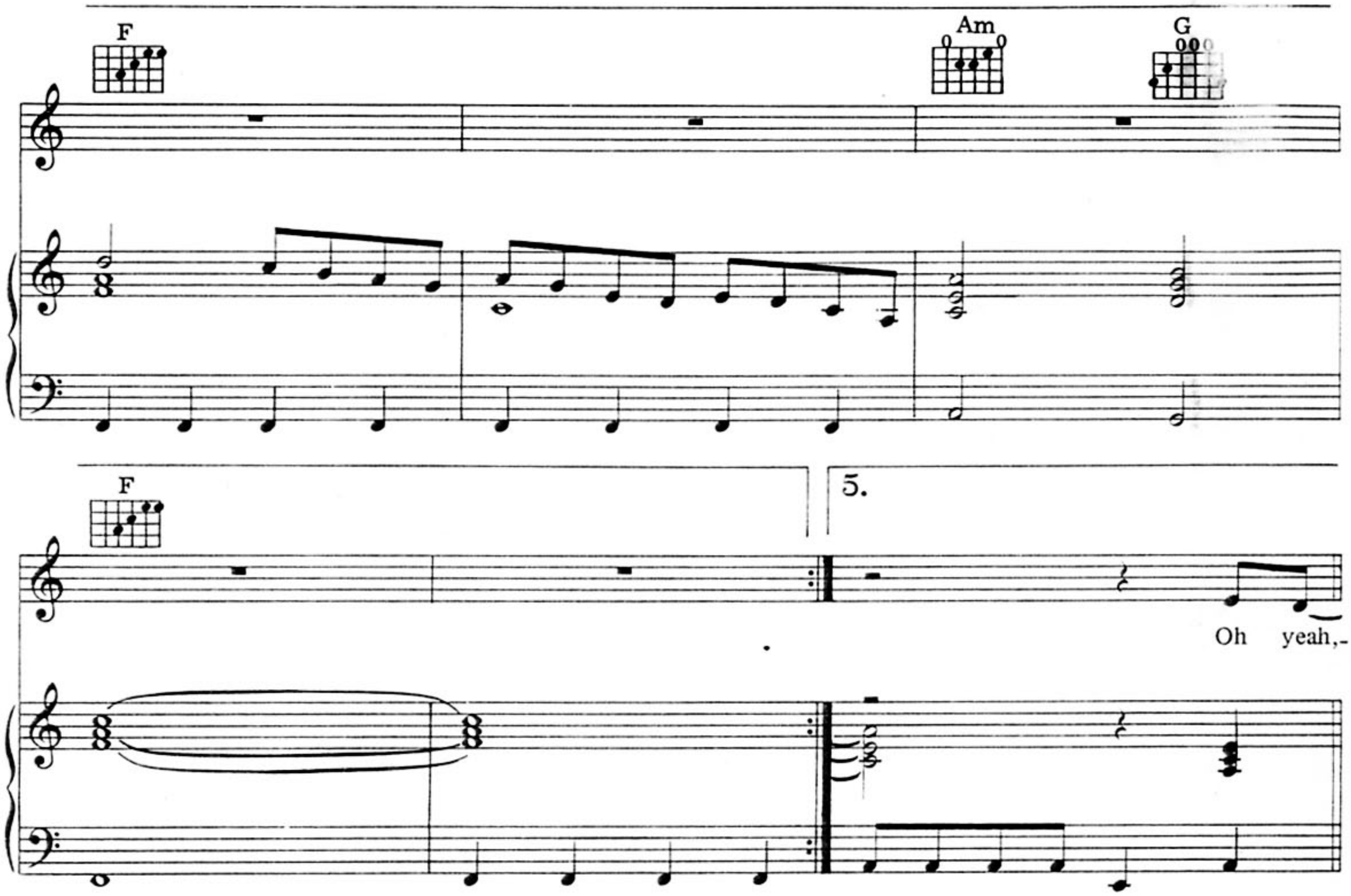
G Am7

1.2.

once up - on a time in the west.

2. Now some
3. It ain't

3.4. D



3rd Verse (5^{o} through)

Mother Mary, your children are slaughtered
Some of you mothers ought to lock up your daughters.
Who's protecting the *innocenti?*
There's heap big trouble in your land of plenty
So how you're gonna do best?
Well you've guessed
Once upon a time in the west.

EXPRESSO LOVE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

Medium rock 'n' roll beat

A

Repeat ad lib. till ready

D

Dm B♭ Gm C

(Ad lib on 𝄋)

Dm B♭ Csus4 C Dm B♭ Gm C

Dm B♭ Csus4 C Dm B♭

(4º instr.)

She gets the sun in the day — -

She

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Gm C Dm B♭ Csus4 C

she gets the per - fume in the dusk, and she
call me just to talk, she's my lov - er, she's a friend of mine, she says,

Dm B♭ Gm C Dm B♭

comes out in the night time with a ho - ney - suck - le musk.
hey mis-ter, you wan-na take a walk out in the wild west and with me?

Csus4 C Dm B♭ Gm C

Oh man, she smells just like a rose and she
Some - times I get trou - ble with my breath - ing.

Dm B♭ C Dm B♭

tastes just like a peach now she got me walk - ing where the
(Spoken) She says, well you know, boys don't know anything. I know what I want

Gm C Dm B♭ C

(4°) To Coda ⊕

wild life goes. I'd do an - y - thing to reach her.
I'm on - ly teas - ing. Think I just want

F B♭add 9

ev - er - y - thing. She was made in hea - ven,

F

hea - ven's in my world. Yes, she was made in hea - ven,

B♭add 9 A B♭

yeah, hea - ven's in my world, is this just ex - pres - so love, I said

Gsus4

1 G

Man, I'm cra - zy for this girl, cra - zy for the girl.

2 G A F

girl. Feels so good, it feels so good, feels so good, it

C

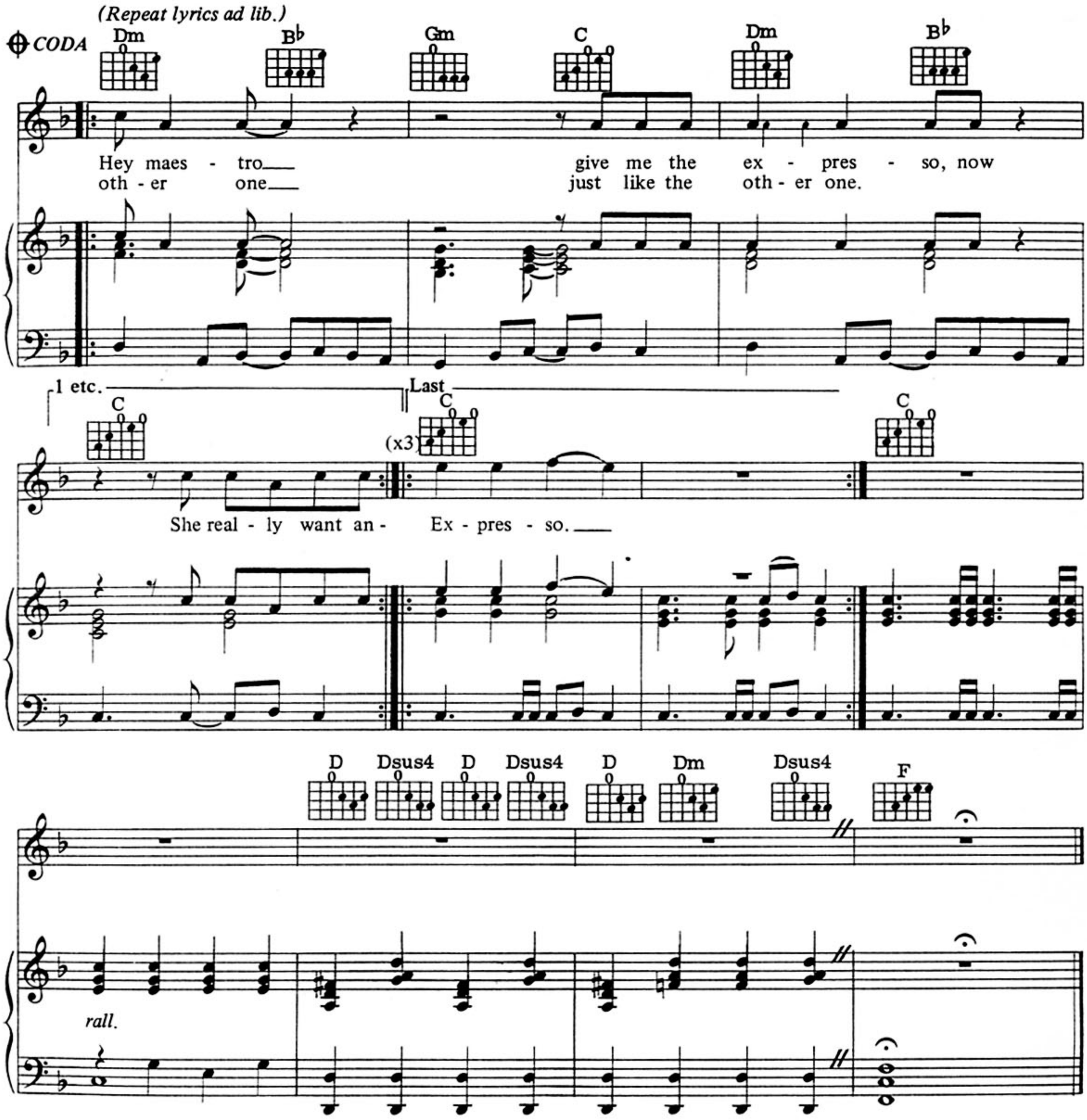
feels so right. I was made to go with this girl just like a

B♭ C

sax - o - phone was made to go with the night.

D.S. (Rpt verse)

(Repeat lyrics ad lib.)



VERSE 3: She raise an eyebrow
When she put her hand on my hip
And I close one eye now
Sweat on her lip.
And I surrender to the fever
Then I surrender to the will of the night
'Cause when she love me so tender
I gotta believe,
Your talk about love
Expresso love, that's alright.

VERSE 4: *(8 bars instrumental)*

No I don't want no sugar in it,
No thank you, very very much.
Because I'm all wired up on it,
All fixed up
It's that expresso touch.

PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

Moderate (♩ = 88)

Em Bm/D A/C♯

Arpeggio

G/B F/A B7/A Em/G Gdim

Am6/F♯ B7 Em Em7

(Spoken) It's a mys-te-ry to me
I go checking out the report

Bm/D A/C♯

the game com-men - ces for the us - u - al fee plus ex-pen - ses
dig - ging up the dirt you get to meet all sorts in this line of work.

G/B F/A B7/A

con-fid-ent-ial in-for-ma-tion it's in a dia - ry this is my in - ves - ti - ga - tion
Treach-er- y and trea- son there's always an excuse for it, and when I find the rea - son

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Em/G Gdim Am6/F♯ B7

not a pub-lic en - quir - y.
I still can't get used to it.

Gdim Am6/F♯ B7 Em D/F♯

G D Am

And what have you got at the end of the day, and what have you got

Em D G C D

to take a - way a bot - tle of whis - ky and a new set of lies,

C B

blinds on the win-dow and a pain be-hind the eyes.

Em7 Bm/D A/C♯

mf

G/B F/A B7/A Em/G

Edim Am6 B7 Em

(R.H.)

Gdim Am6/F♯ B7

(Spoken) Scarred for life no com-pen - sa - tion, (Whispered) pri - vate in -

B7/E

ves - ti - ga - tion.

N.C.

a tempo

pp

mf

3

3

3

3

f

mf

Em7

Em6

p

Em7

Emsus4

Em7

Em6

f

mf

Emsus4

Em

B/F♯

Em

Em7

f

p

ff

f

Em

f

8va

p

Em7

pp subito ff

Em

Em6

Em7

con pedale

C

Em

C

Em

p

Pedal fade

SULTANS OF SWING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

Medium bright rock

mf

Dm C B♭

1. You get a shiv - er in the dark, it's rain - ing in the park, but mean-
2. step in - side but you don't see too man - y fac-

A7 Dm

time, south of the riv - er you stop
es com-in' in out of the rain

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C B♭ A7

and you hold ev - 'ry - thing.
to hear the jazz go down.

F C

A band is blow - in' Dix - ie dou - ble four time.
Com - pe - ti - tion, too man - y oth - er plac - es,

B♭

You feel all right when you hear the mu - sic ring.
but the horns, they're blow - in' that

Dm B♭ 1.3. C

__ sound.

2 Well now, you

2.4.5.6. C B♭ C

Way on down_south, way on down south

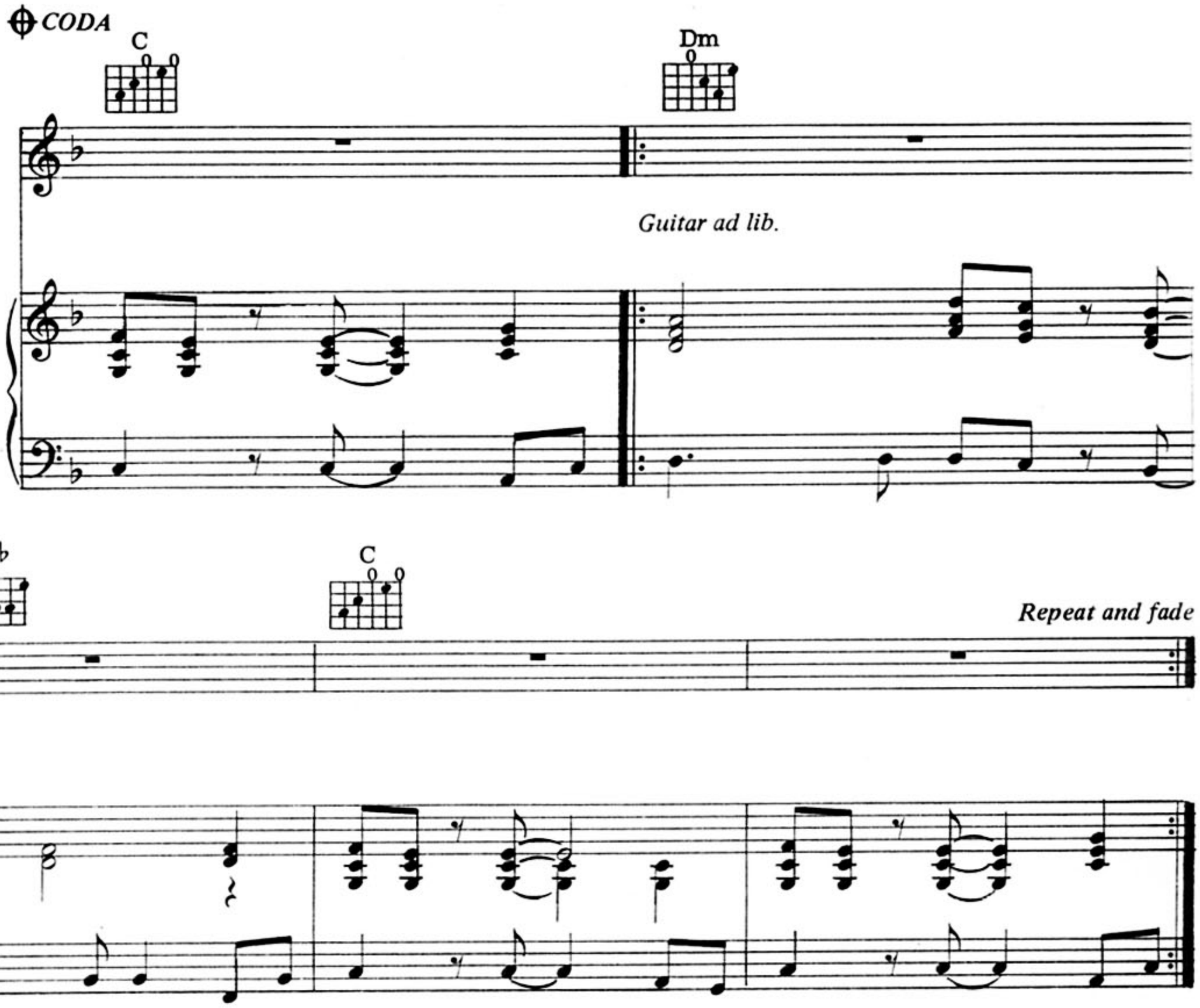
Dm B♭ C

Lon-don Town.__

Dm B♭ C

To Coda ⊕ *D.S. for additional Verses*
(After last verse, To Coda)

3. You check out



Additional Verses

3. You check out Guitar George, he knows all them fancy chords.
He's just rhythm, gonna make that guitar cry and make it sing
This and an old guitar is just all he can afford,
when he gets up under the coloured lights, gonna play his thing.

4. And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make that fancy scene.
He's got a daytime job, he's doin' quite all right, thank you very much.
He can do the honky-tonk just like anything,
savin' it up for Friday night
with the Sultans, with the Sultans of swing.

5. And a crowd of young boys, they're just foolin' around in the corner,
drunk and dressed in their baggies and their best King's Road.
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band;
it ain't what they call rock and roll.
And the Sultans, yeah the Sultans, they played Creole.

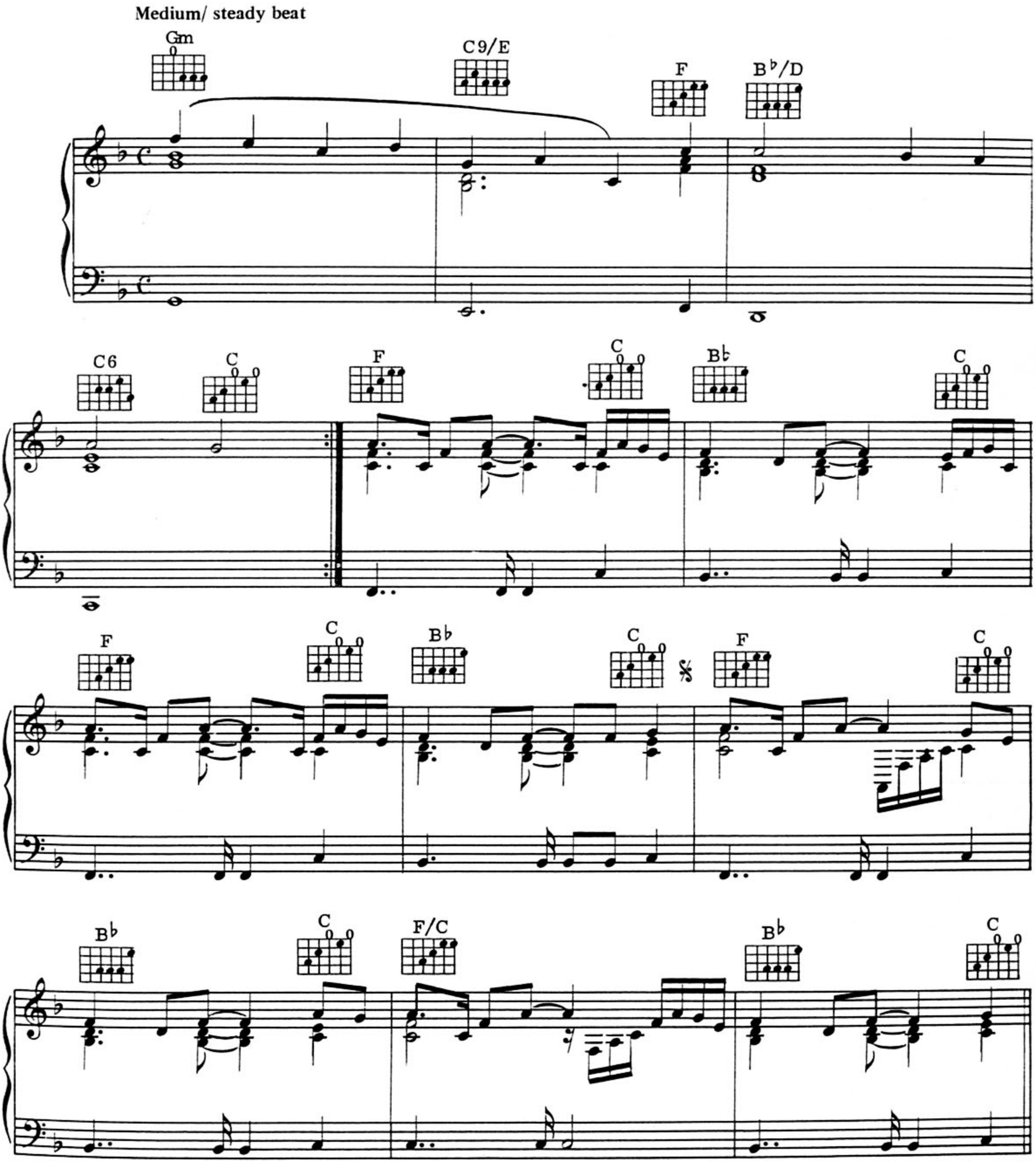
6. *Instrumental*

7. And then The Man, he steps right up to the microphone
and says, at last, just as the time-bell rings:
"Thank you, good night, now it's time to go home."
And he makes it fast with one more thing:
"We are the Sultans, we are the Sultans of Swing."

(To Coda)

ROMEO AND JULIET

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER



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F C Dm C

So your love struck Ro - me - o has got a street se - re - nade__

F Dm B♭

Lay- ing ev - 'ry - bo - dy low with a love song that he made.

C B♭ C F

And he finds a street light and he steps out of the shade,__ he says some-thing like

B♭ C *To Coda* ⊕ F C

you and me babe how a - bout it?__ (Spoken:) Juliet says, goodness me, it's Romeo,

Dm C F C

you nearly gave me a heart attack. He's un - der - neath the win - dow, she's sing - ing,

Dm B♭ C B♭

hey la my boy - friend's back. You should-n't come a - round here,

C F B♭

sing - ing up at peo - ple like that an - y - way, what you gon - na do a - bout

Csus4 C F C Dm C B♭maj7 C

it? Ju - li - et, the dice were load - ed from the start, and I

F C Dm C B♭ C F C B♭

bet and you ex - plod - ed in my heart, and I for - get, I for - get

Dm B♭ Gm F/A

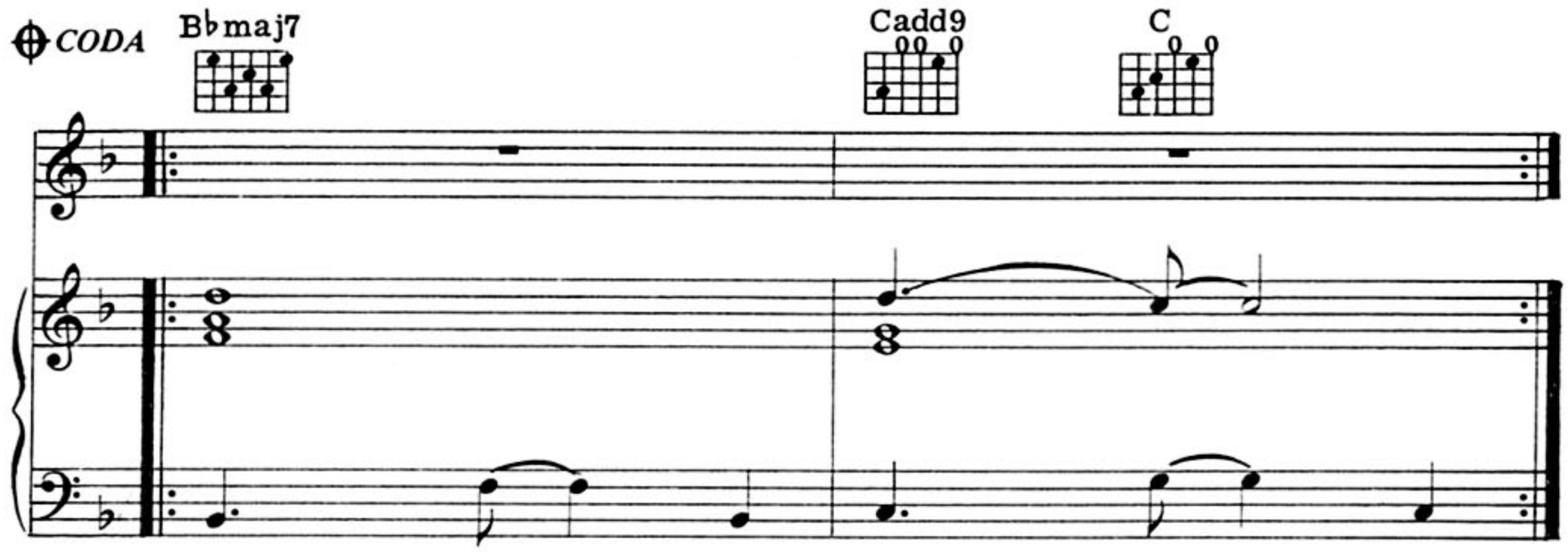
the mov- ie song When you gon - na re - al - ise it wa

B♭ C Dm C F C B♭ C

just that the time was wrong, Ju - li - et.

F/C 1. 2. B♭ C 3 B♭ C D.S. al Coda

(2) Now



VERSE 2: Now we come up on different streets
They both were streets of shame.
Both dirty, both mean,
Yes and the dream was just the same.
And I dreamed your dream for you
So now your dream is real.
How can you look at me
As if I'm just another one of your deals.

When you can fall for chains of silver
You can fall for chains of gold
You can fall for pretty strangers
And the promises they hold.
You promised me everything,
You promised me thick and thin
Now you can just say oh Romeo, yeah,
You know I used to have a scene with him.

CHORUS 2: Juliet, when we made love you used to cry
You said I loved you like the stars above,
You said I'd love you till I die.
There's a place for us
You know the movie song,
So when you gonna realise
It was just that the time was wrong,
Juliet.

LOVE OVER GOLD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

8va

B♭maj9 C B♭/F Dm Am

B♭ *loco* Am Am7 Dm C

B♭ C7/E Gm7 Dm Am7

8va

B♭ B♭6 C B♭ Gm/B♭ C(no3rd)

F/A B♭ Gm7 C Gm7 F/A B♭ C

You walk out on the high wire— you're a danc - er on— thin ice.—
And you go danc-ing through door - ways— just to see what you will find

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F Gm7 B♭ C7 A7+ A7

You pay no heed to the dan - ger and less to the ad -
leav - ing no - thing to in - ter - fere with the cra - zy ba - lance of your

Dm C C/E F Gm7 B♭ C

vice your foot - steps are for - bid - den but with
mind and when you final - ly re - ap - pear at the

A+ A7 B♭maj7 B♭6 F Gm7

know - ledge of your sin you throw your love to
place where you came in you've thrown your love to

3

B♭ F Dm Am G/B

all the stran - gers and cau - tion to the wind.

f

y - - - -

G/B Gm/B♭ F/A E♭/G D/F♯ E♭/G D/F♯ E♭/G

mp

D/F♯ Eb/G D7/F♯ D7/A Gm B♭m6

1 2

C C7/B♭ B♭m C

It takes love ov - er gold and

C C7 B♭m Dm B♭

mind ov - er mat - ter to do what you do that you must, when the

C Ebmaj7 B♭m6 Dm

things that you hold can fall and be shat-tered or run through your fin - gers like dust.

Aaug/C♯ C13 C7+ C7 C7-5 D♭ B B♭

C C7/B♭ Am7 Dm Am B♭ C7 C7/B♭

Am Dm Am/C B♭maj7 C/E

Gm7 Dm Am7 B♭maj7 C

8va

B♭ B♭/C C7 B♭ C

B♭ C7 B♭maj7 C

Repeat till Fade

Ad lib. treatment

TWO YOUNG LOVERS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

G (Solo) C7 D7 G D7 G

(V. 1) It was the last day of sum-mer, it was the first of a new ro - mance, He walked in - to her on the

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C7 G

cor - ner and she said "I don't dance."

D7 G

He said "Ba - by, let me teach you." and

C7 D7

she said "O. K., when?" He said "So how can I

C7 G

To Coda ⊕ *Solo*

reach you, ba - by? I'd real - ly like to see you a - gain."

C7 D7

G D7

(V. 3) Now

G C7

they could-n't stand to be a - part, they could-n't leave one an-oth - er a - lone.

D7

Her ma - ma used to say "It's get - ting late, sweet - heart, it's

C7 G

time that boy went home." And

G G7/B C

up - stairs pa - pa kissed ma - ma, he gave her a sweet ca - ress,

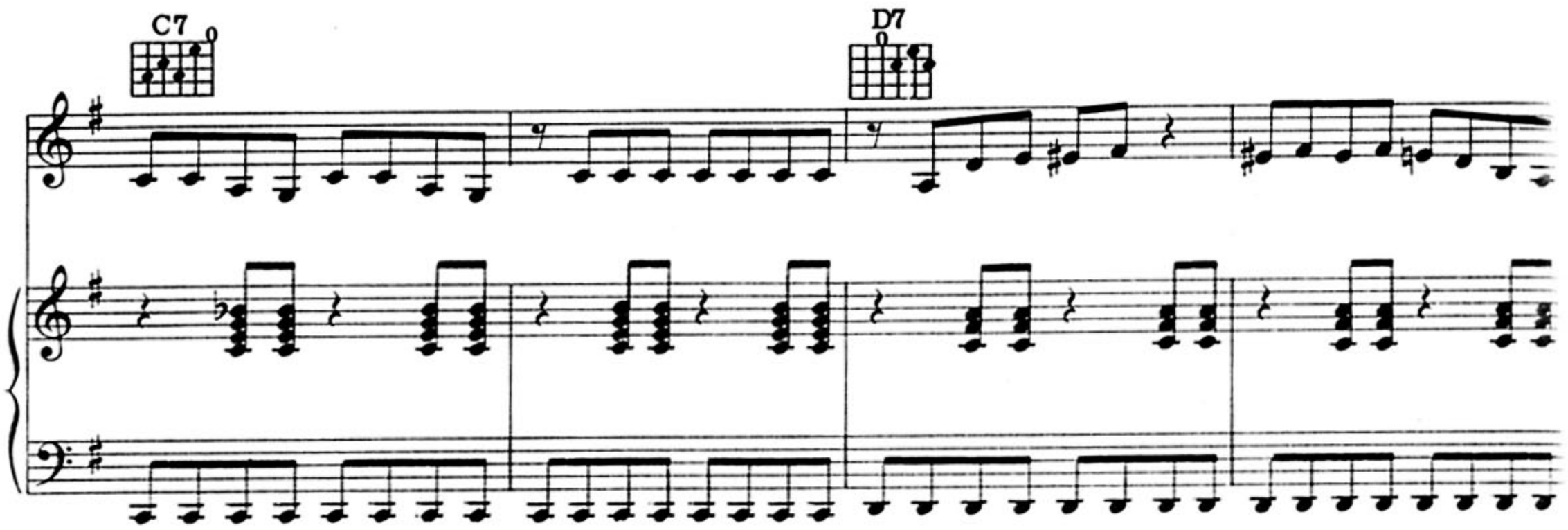
C♯° D7

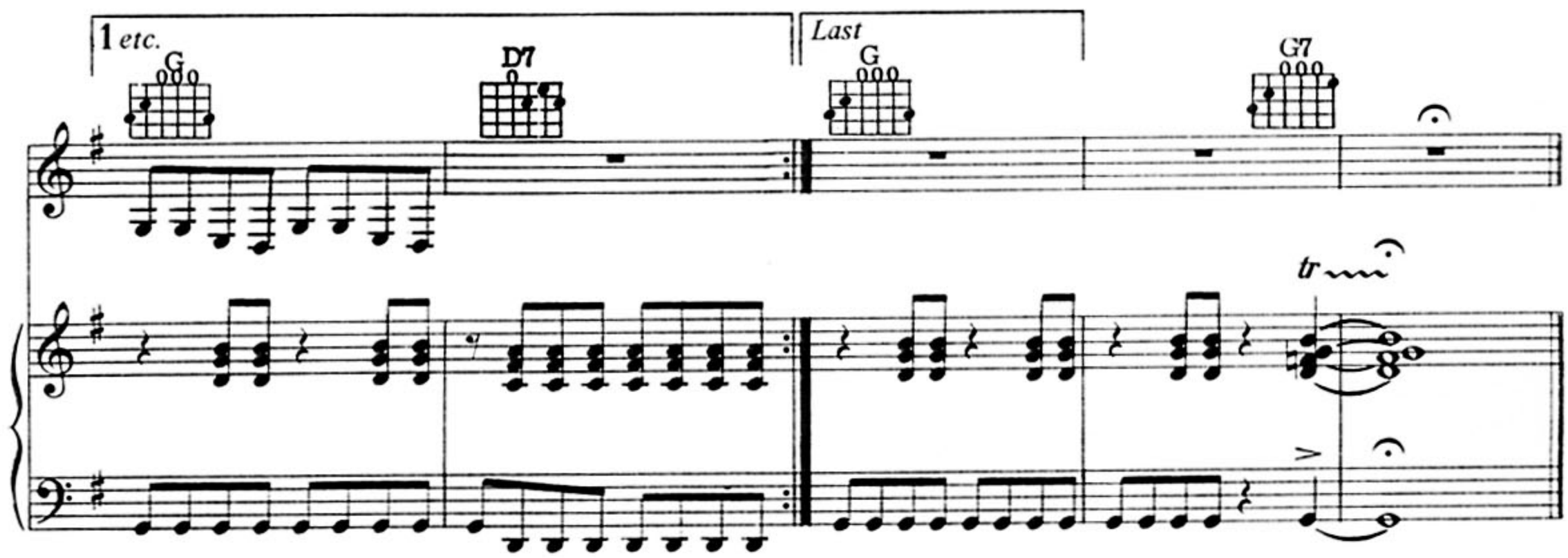
and said "Now here's to the two young lov - ers, we want to

C7 G

D.C. al Coda ***CODA*** Rpt. solo – continue ad lib.

wish them ev - 'ry hap - pi - ness."



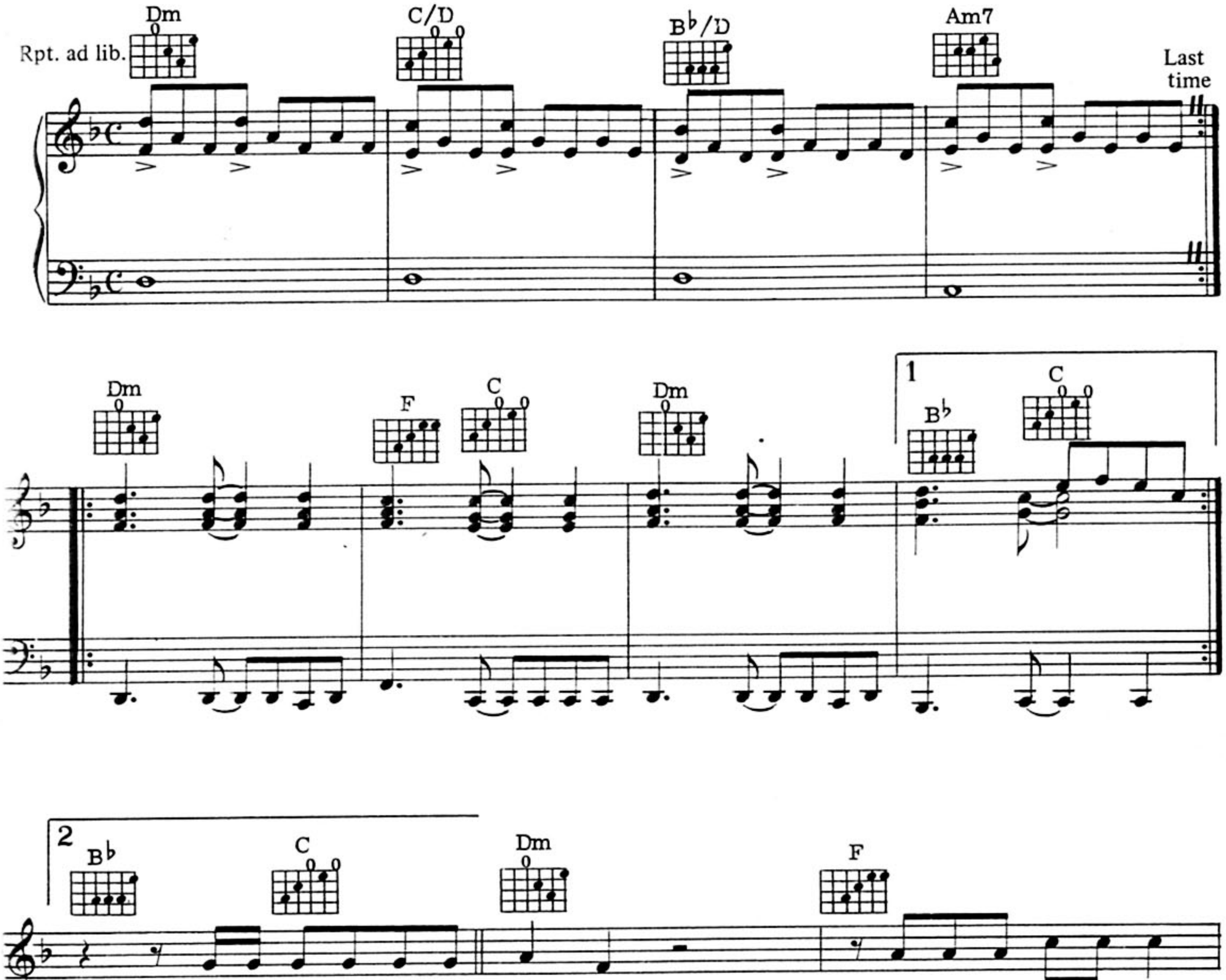


VERSE 2: Well now he picked her up on a Friday night
He took her for a bite to eat
His heart was beating, his hands were shaking
And she thought he was sweet
He stood on her shoes on the dance floor
They did the rockabilly boogie, twisting cheek to cheek
He walked her home and he kissed her
And he was walking on air all week.

VERSE 4: Now it was the last day of summer
They came walking home hand in hand
They went and told her mama
And showed them the wedding band
And mama cried and she poured the wine
Papa just said "God bless,
Here's to the two young lovers
We only wish them every happiness."

TUNNEL OF LOVE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER



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C G

choose,— sing a - bout the six - blade,

F G Dm C

sing a - bout the switch - back and a tor - ture ta - ttoo, and I been rid - ing on a

Dm F C

ghost train— where the cars they scream and slam,—

G G7 F G

and I don't know where I'll be to - night. But I'd

Dm C Dm

al - ways tell you where I am. In a scream-ing ring of fa - ces

F C

I seen her stand-ing in the light she had a tick - et for the

G F G Dm

rac - es, yeah just like me she was a vic - tim of the night.

C Dm F

I put my hand up - on the lev - er said let it rock and let it

C G

roll, I had the one - arm ban-

F G Dm C

dit fe - ver it was an ar - row through my heart and my soul. And the big wheel

B♭ CHORUS C F

keep on turn - ing. Ne - on burn - ing up a - bove.

B♭ F/C F Am7

And I'm just high on this world, come on and take a

Dm C B♭ C Dm

low ride with me girl on the tun - nel of love.

F C Dm 1 B♭ C

(See block lyric) It's just the

2 D.S. B♭ C Gm F/A

Well it's been mon - ey for mus - cle on an -
(𝄋) And now I'm search - ing through these car - ous - els and the

mp

B♭ Gm F/A

oth - er whir - li - gig mon - ey for mus - cle and an -
car - ni - val arc - ades, I've been search - ing ev - 'ry - where from stee - ple-

B♭ Gm F/A

an - oth - er girl I dig. An-oth - er hus - tle just to,
chase to pal - i - sades, in an - y shoot - ing gal - le - ry where

B♭ C Csus4 C

just to make it big and
pro - mi - ses are made, for the
rock a - way, rock a - way, yeah

f

F

To Coda ⊕

rock a - way, rock a - way. And girl it looks so pret - ty to me

C/E Dm C B♭

just like it al - ways did. Yeah like

C F B♭

___ the Span - ish ci - ty to___ me when we were kids.___

C F C/E

And girl it looks so pret - ty to me___ just like it

Dm C B♭ C

al - ways did,___ yeah like___ the Spa-nish ci - ty to___

F B♭ C

___ me when we were___ kids.

F C Dm

B♭ C F

B♭ C Dm

F C Dm B♭ C

D.S. al Coda (to 2nd bar)

(See block lyric) She took off a sil - ver

CODA

B♭ C B♭

From Cul - ler - coats and Whit - ley Bay

C F

poco rall.

out to rock a - way. And girl it looks so pret - ty to me

C/E Dm Gm7

like it al - ways did,

C F/A B♭

like the Span-ish ci - ty to me When we were

C7/G F C/E

kids, yeah. Girl, it looks so pret - ty to me

3

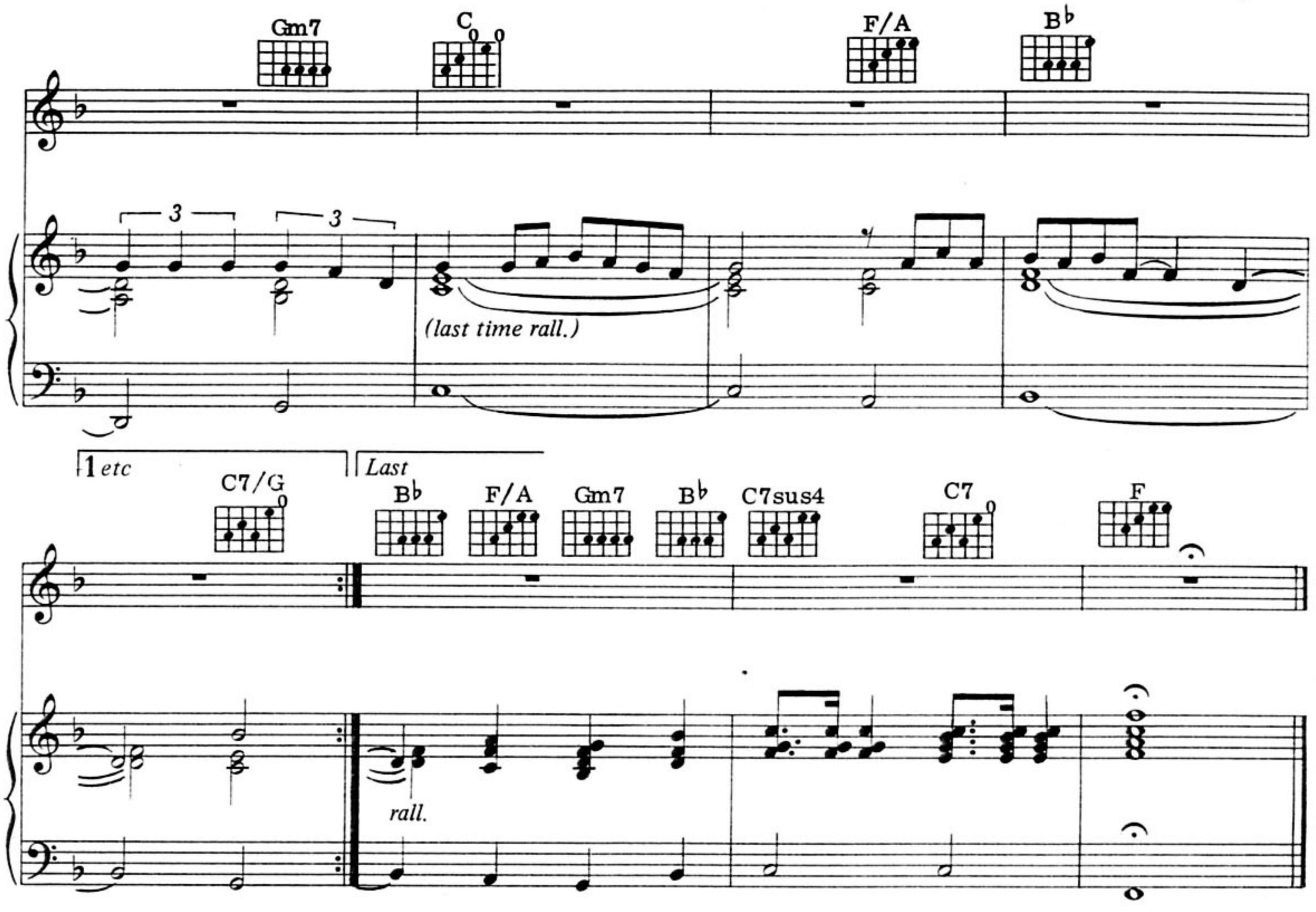
Dm Gm7 C

like it al - ways did, yeah like the Span-ish ci - ty to

F/A B♭ C7/G

me when we were kids.

Rpt. ad lib. F C/E Dm



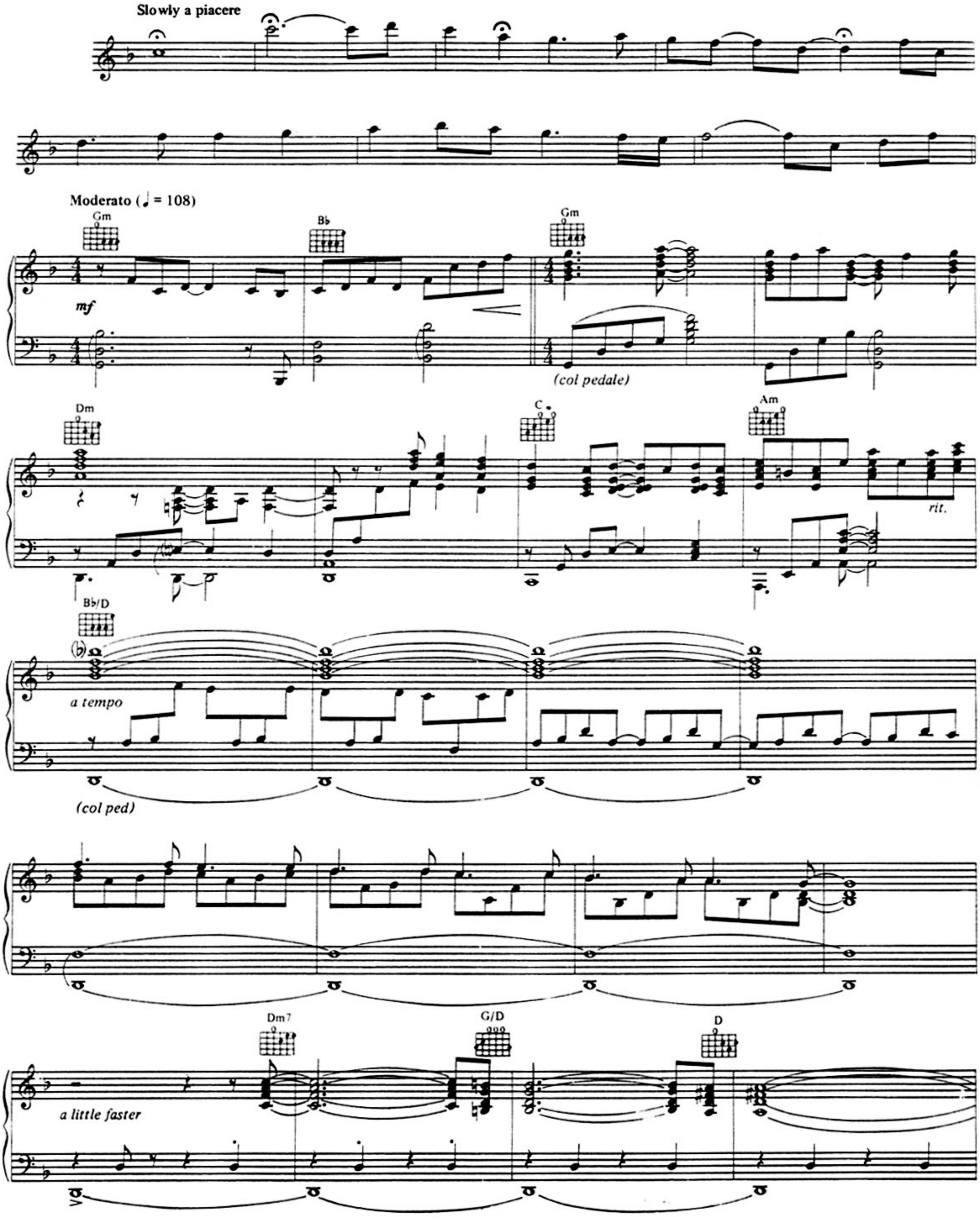
Additional Verses

It's just the danger, danger
When you're riding at your own risk.
She said you're the perfect stranger
She said baby let's just keep it like this.
It's just a cake walk,
Do the twist by the pool, step up and say
Hey mister, give me two, give me two now
'Cause any two can play.

She took off a silver locket
She said remember me by this
She put her hand in my pocket
I got a keepsake and a kiss.
And in the roar of dust and diesel
I stood and watched her walk away
I could have caught up with her easy enough
You know that something must have made me stay.

TELEGRAPH ROAD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER



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Dm7 C/D G/D D

Dm7 G/D D

2x

Dm F C G D

D7 Gm C

F Dm C

A long time a - go came a man on a track walk-ing thir - ty miles with a
Then came the mines then came the ore then there was the hard times

Small notes 2nd time

B♭ B♭ F B♭ C F C7

sack on his back and he put down his load where he thought it was the best
then there was a war te - le - graph sang a song a - bout the world out - side

B♭ Gm7 B♭

he made a home in the wild - er - ness
te-le - graph road got so deep and so wide like a roll - ing

F Dm C Am7

he built a ca - bin and a win - ter store and he ploughed up the ground by the
ri - ver *2nd time instr. ad lib.*

B♭ F B♭ C F C

cold lake shore and oth - er tra - vel - lers came rid - ing down the track and they

B♭ F/A Gm7 B♭

ne-ver went fur - ther and they ne-ver went back.

F Dm C

Then came the church-es then came the schools then came the law-yers

Bb F Bb Csus4 C F C

then came the rules then came the trains and the trucks with their loads and the

Bb Bb 1 Dm

dir-ty old track was the te-le-graph road.

2 Gm7 Bb F Dm

(Continue instr. ad lib.)

C Bb F/A Bb C F C

B♭ Dm Dm7

G D Dm C F C

G D D7/F♯ Gm

And my ra - di - o says to - night it's gon-na freeze

Dm C Am

peo-ple driv-ing home from the fac - tor - ies there's six lanes of traf - fic three lanes mov - ing

rall.

Dm Dm7/C Dm A7+ A7

slow.

Slower (Tempo 1)

B♭ C7/E Fsus9 F/C Gm7 C7 C7/B♭ Fsus4 F

Gm F/A B♭ A7 Dm A7+ A7

f

B♭ Gm6/E C9 F Gm C7/B♭ Fsus4 F

Gm F/A B♭ A Dm A7+ A7

B♭ C7/E C7 F Gm7 C7 Fsus4 F

Gm Am B♭ A7-9 Dm A/D

8va

B♭/D C/E Fsus4 F B♭/F C7/F B♭/F F

Gm7 F/A B♭ A7 D C

½ spoken I used to

poco rit. *a tempo*

F *Faster (tempo as before)* Dm C

like to go to work but they shut it down, I've got a right to go to work but there's no
soon-er for-get but I re - mem-ber those nights when life was just a bet on a race

B♭ F B♭ C F C7

work here to be found, yes and they say we're gon - na have to pay what's owed. we're
be - tween the lights. You had your head on my shoul - der you had your hand in my hair now

B♭ Gm7 B♭

gon - na have to reap from some seed that's been sowed, and the
you act a little cold - er like you don't seem to care, but be -

F Dm C

birds up - on the wires and the te - le - graph poles they can al - ways fly a - way from this rain
lieve in me ba-by and I'll take you a - way from out of this dark-ness and

Bb C7 F C

and this cold you can hear them sing - ing out their te - le - graph code all the way
in - to the day from these ri - vers of head-lights, these

Bb Dm Dm7

Down the te - le - graph road

G D Dm Dm7

G D Dm Dm7

G7/D D Dm B♭ C

D Dm F C F/A B♭ C7

(You know) I'd riv - ers of rain from the an - ger that lives on the

grad. cresc.

F C F/A B♭ C7 F C F/A B♭ C7

streets with these names 'cos I've run ev - 'ry red light on mem - o - ry lane. I've seen des - pe - ra - tion ex -

F C F/A B♭ C7 F C

plode in - to flames and I don't wan - na see it a - gain.

Am Dm

From all these signs say - ing sor - ry but we're closed.

f *mf*

B♭ C/E B♭

All the way

mp

Gm/D F/A C/G B♭/F F/E B♭/D F/C

poco tranquillo

Gm/B♭ Dm Dm⁻ G7/D

down the te - le - graph road.

f *mf*

D Dm Dm7 G/D

3 3

D Dm Dm7 G

3

D Dm F G

D Dm G/D

p

D Dm⁷ F C G Dm⁷

Dm⁷ 3 times

ad lib. treatment

G7sus4/D G7/D D

Dm⁷ C G 1-2 D 3 Dm⁷ Em Dm

Dm⁷ F G D

Repeat with ad lib. treatment till fade.

SOLID ROCK

WORDS AND MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER

A

1 etc.

Last

D

Well now take a look at that, I made a

G C G D G C

cas - tle in the sand, I'm say - ing this is where it's at, you know could - n't un - der - stand now,

D G C D

if I re - al - ised that the chanc-es were slim, how come I'm so sur - prised when the

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G C G A Bm G

tide_ rolled in. I wan - na live on so - lid rock

A Bm G A Bm

I'm gon - na live on so - lid rock I wan - na give, I don't wan -

G A *To Coda* 1

na be blocked,__ I'm gon - na live on soi - id rock. (2) You know I'm

2 A Em A Em

id rock. Well you know a house of cards, nev - er built for shock, you could blow

A Em A A Em

it down in an - y kind of wea - ther. . Take two so - lid rocks,

A Em G D/A

two so - lid rocks, you know they're gon-na stick,

A A Bm

they're gon - na stick to- geth - er. *Solo ad lib.*

G A Bm G

A Bm G A

3 D.S. al Coda

(3) Well be- cause the - id rock.

CODA

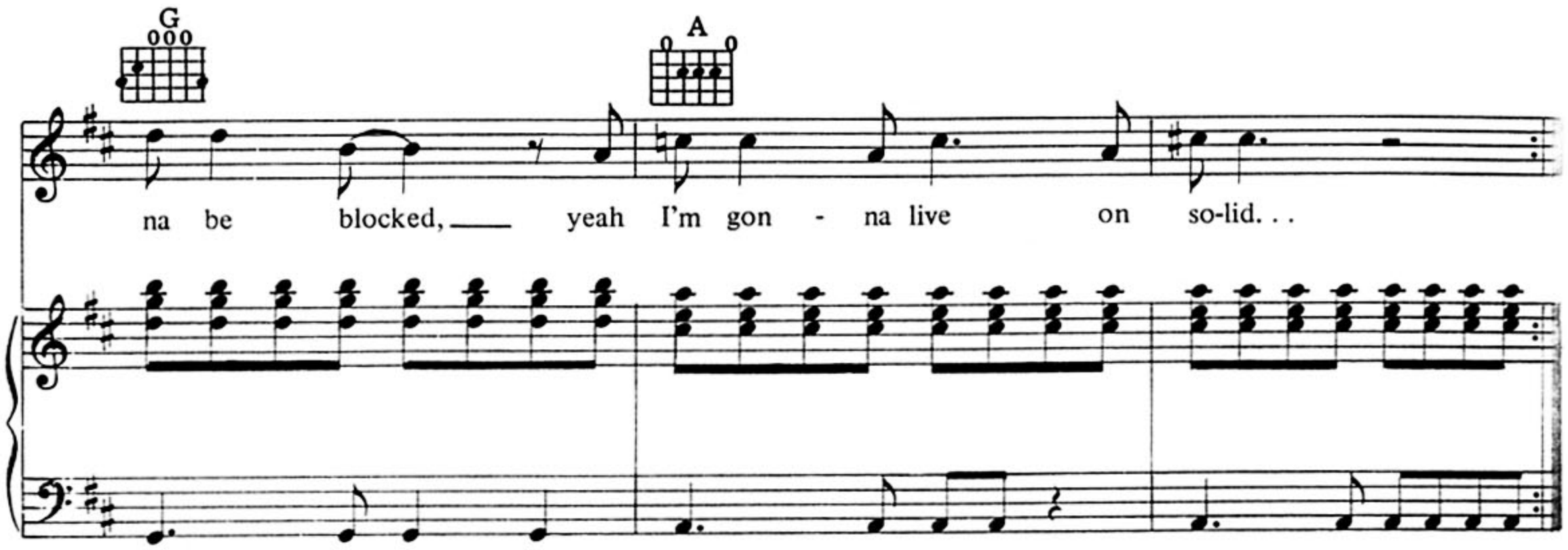
- id...

A Bm G

rock, rock, on so - lid rock,

A Bm G A Bm

rock, rock, on so - lid rock, I wan - na give I don't wan-

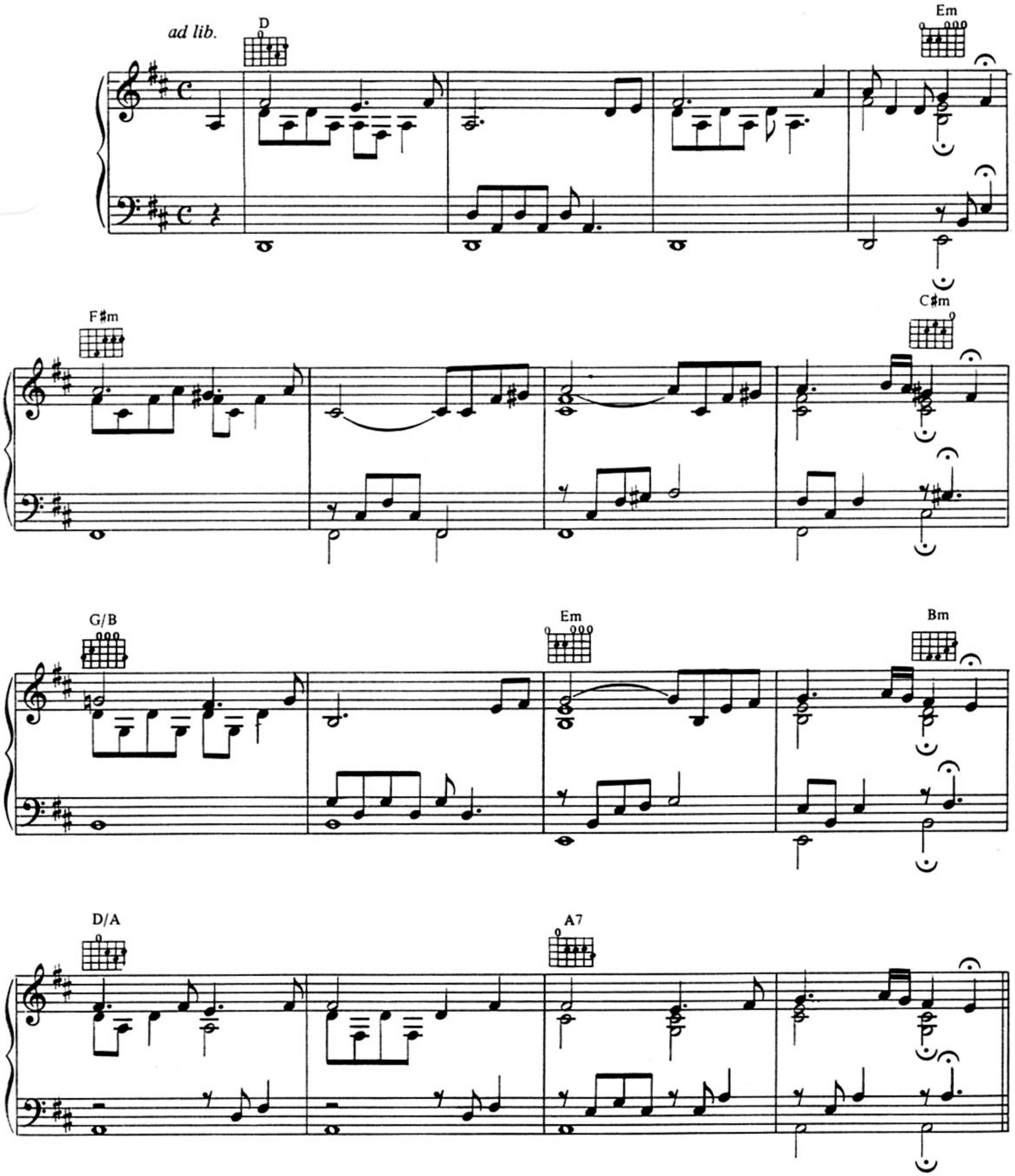


2. You know I'm sick of potential
I'm sick of vanity now
I'm sticking to essential reality now
I don't know what's worse
Trying to make a silk purse
Living an illusion, living in confusion.

3. Well because the heart that you break
That's the one that you rely on
The bed that you make
That's the one you gotta lie on
When you point your finger 'cause your plan fell through
You got three more fingers pointing back at you.

GOING HOME
(THEME FROM 'LOCAL HERO')

MUSIC BY MARK KNOPFLER



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a tempo (Moderate)

G/B Em/B D/A

A7 a tempo G♯m7−5

G6 Bm

D

G♯m7−5 G

Bm A D

G♯m7–5 G

Bm D

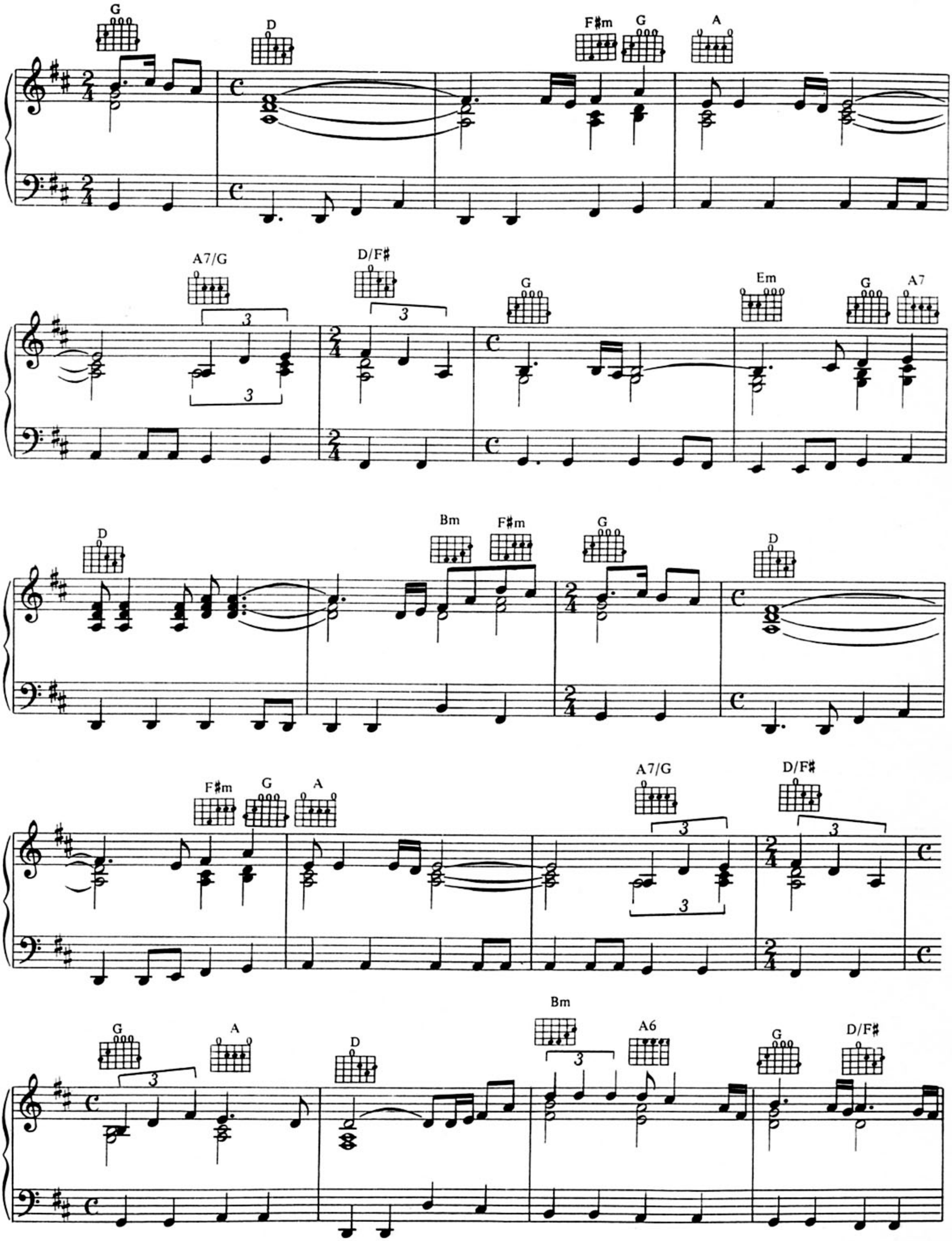
G♯m7–5 G6

3

Bm A D Bm F♯m

cresc.

f


G
D
F♯m
G
A
A7/G
D/F♯
G
Em
G
A7
D
Bm
F♯m
G
D
F♯m
G
A
A7/G
D/F♯
Bm
G
A
D
A6
G
D/F♯

Em D/F♯ G E7/G♯ A F♯7/A♯ Bm F♯m/A G D/F♯

Em D/F♯ G E7/G♯ Asus4 A

D Bm F♯m G D

F♯m G A A7/G D/F♯ G

A G D/F♯ Em7 /A D

rall. . . . . .