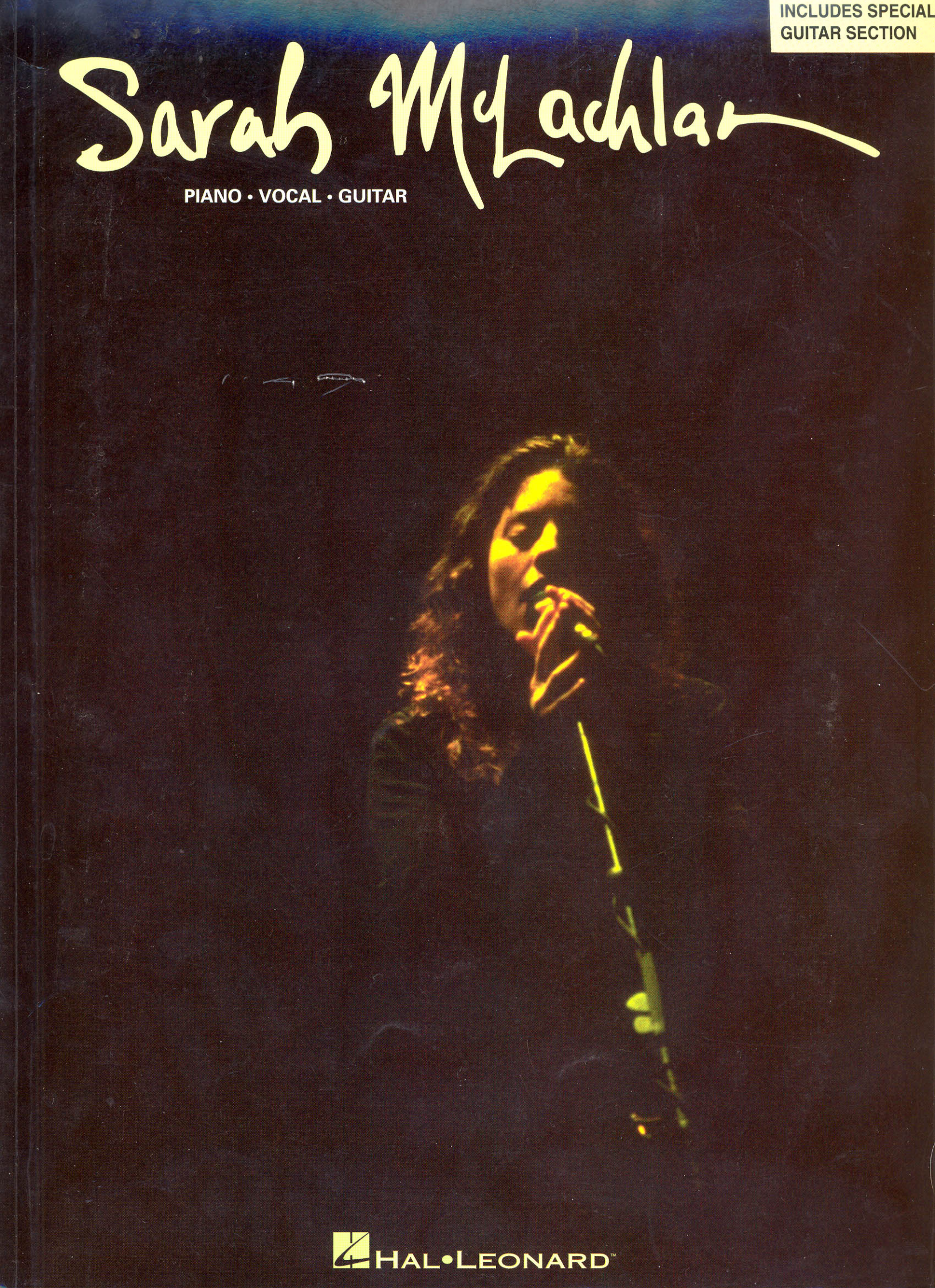
INCLUDES SPECIAL GUITAR SECTION

Sarah McLachlan

PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR



HAL•LEONARD™

Sarah McLachlan

	Guitar Parts	Piano/ Vocal	Lyrics Page
Touch			
Ben's Song	118	4	3
Vox	118	10	9
Solace			
Drawn to the Rhythm	123	17	16
The Path of Thorns	126	24	23
I Will Not Forget You	128	31	30
Lost	132	39	38
Fumbling Towards Ecstasy			
Possession (Piano Version)	134	44	43
Wait	137	57	56
Good Enough	140	62	61
Circle	143	68	67
Elsewhere	146	73	72
Mary	149	81	80
Hold On	152	86	85
Ice	157	92	91
Ice Cream	160	97	96
Fear	168	103	102
Plenty	162	108	107
Fumbling Towards Ecstasy	164	113	112
Photo Section			*50*

Song Book Designed by John Rummen & Crystal Heald
Line Art Drawings by Sarah McLachlan
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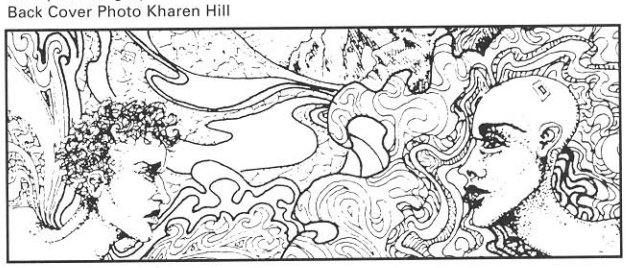

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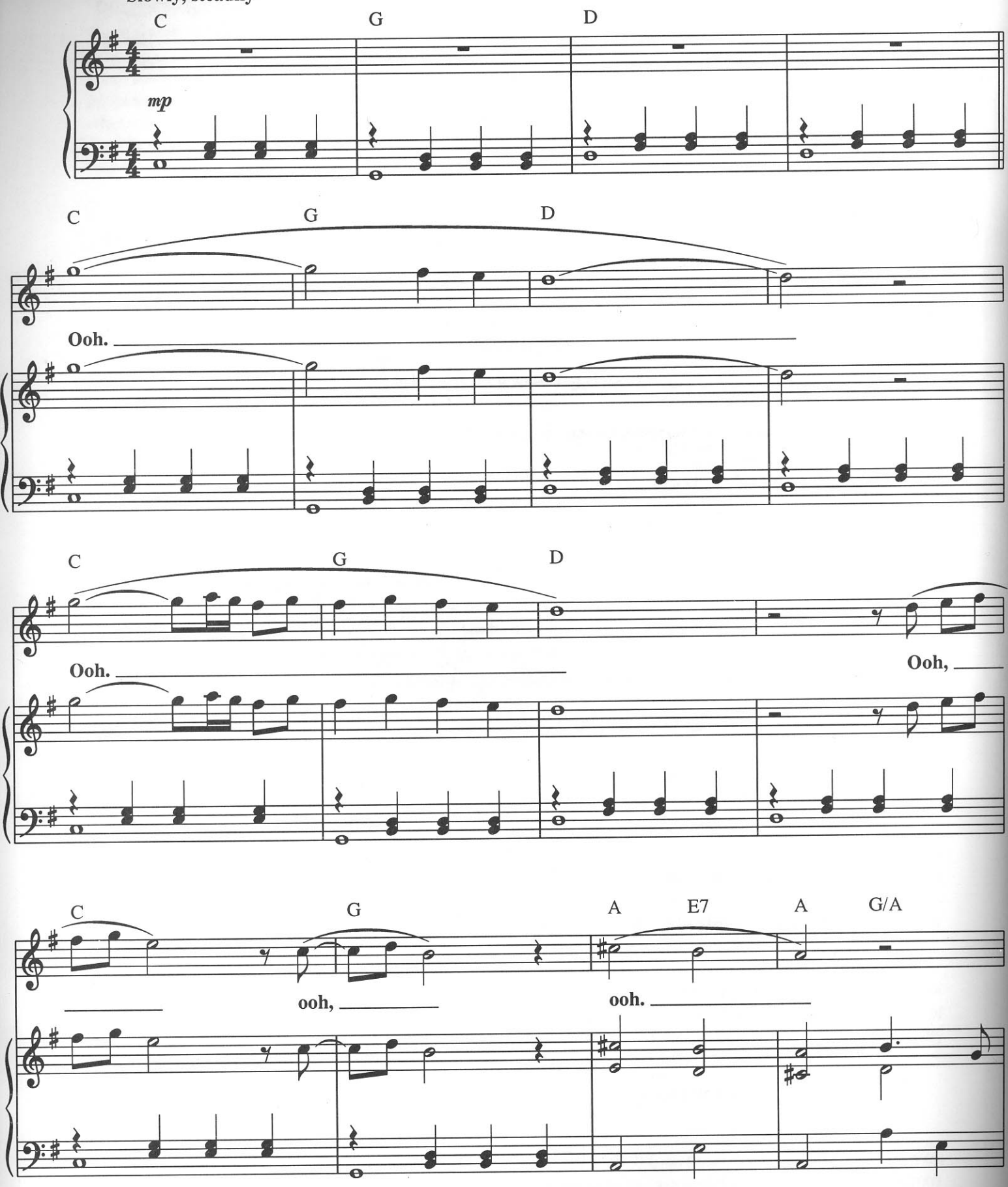
BEN'S SONG

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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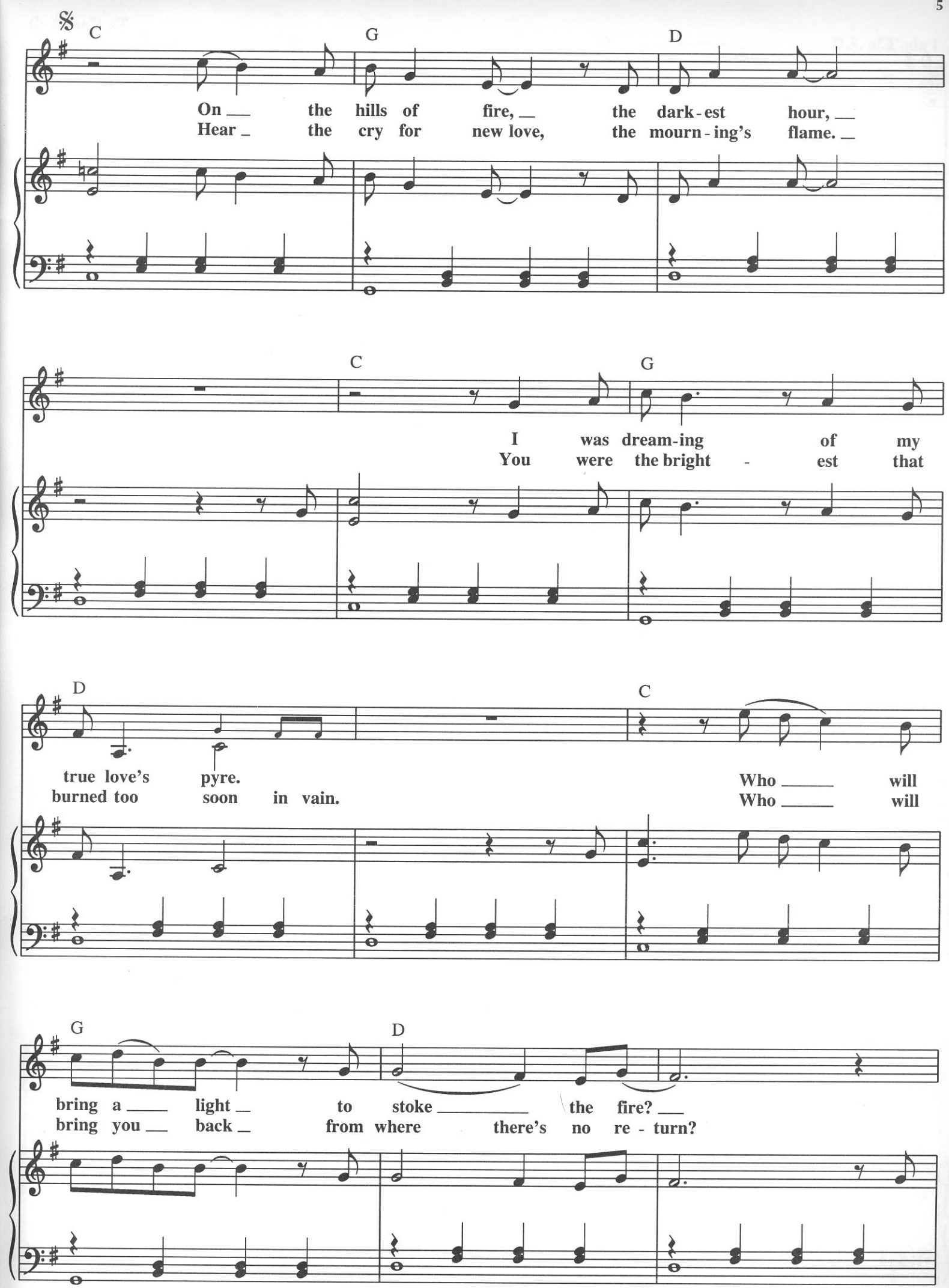
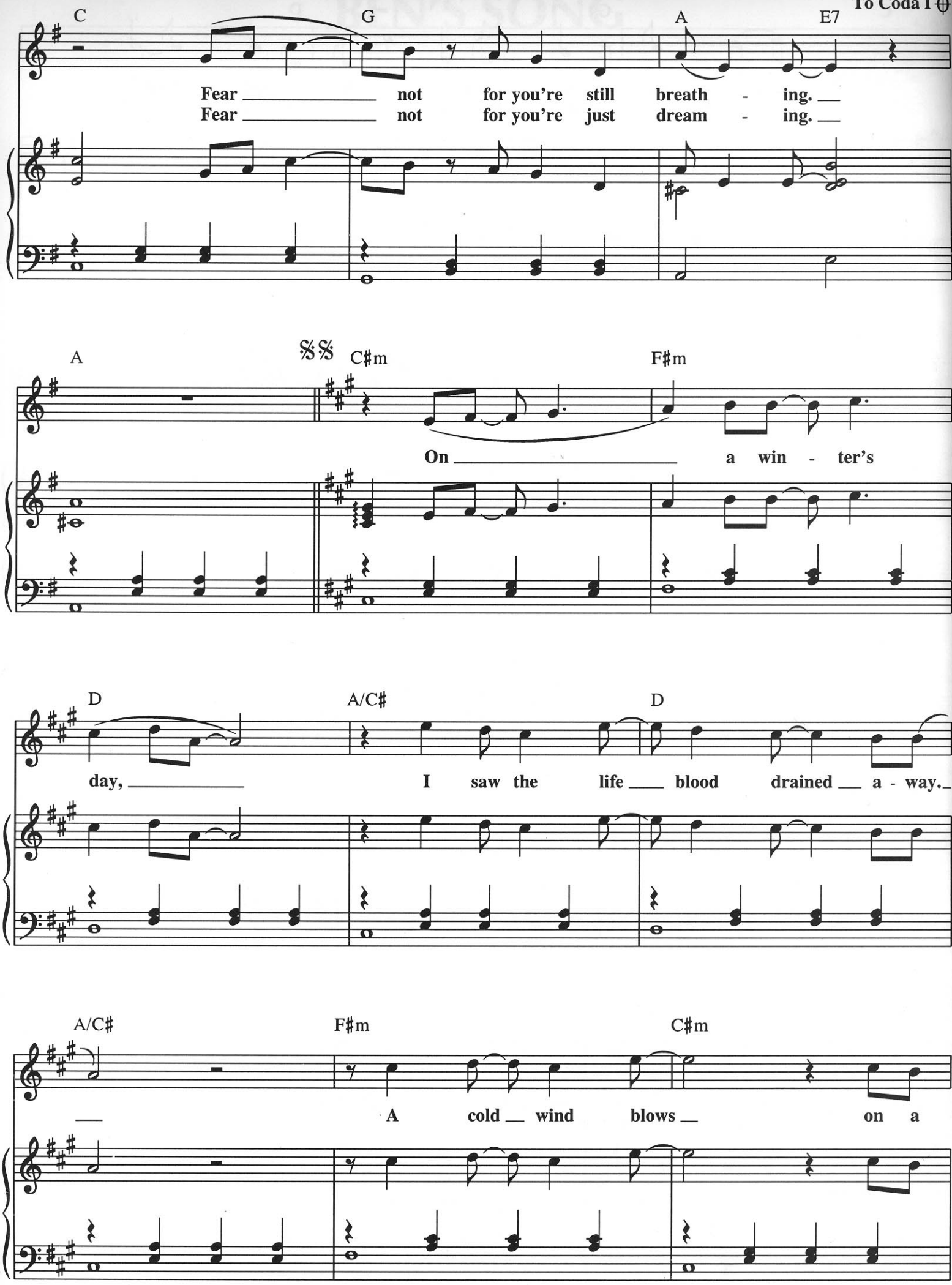
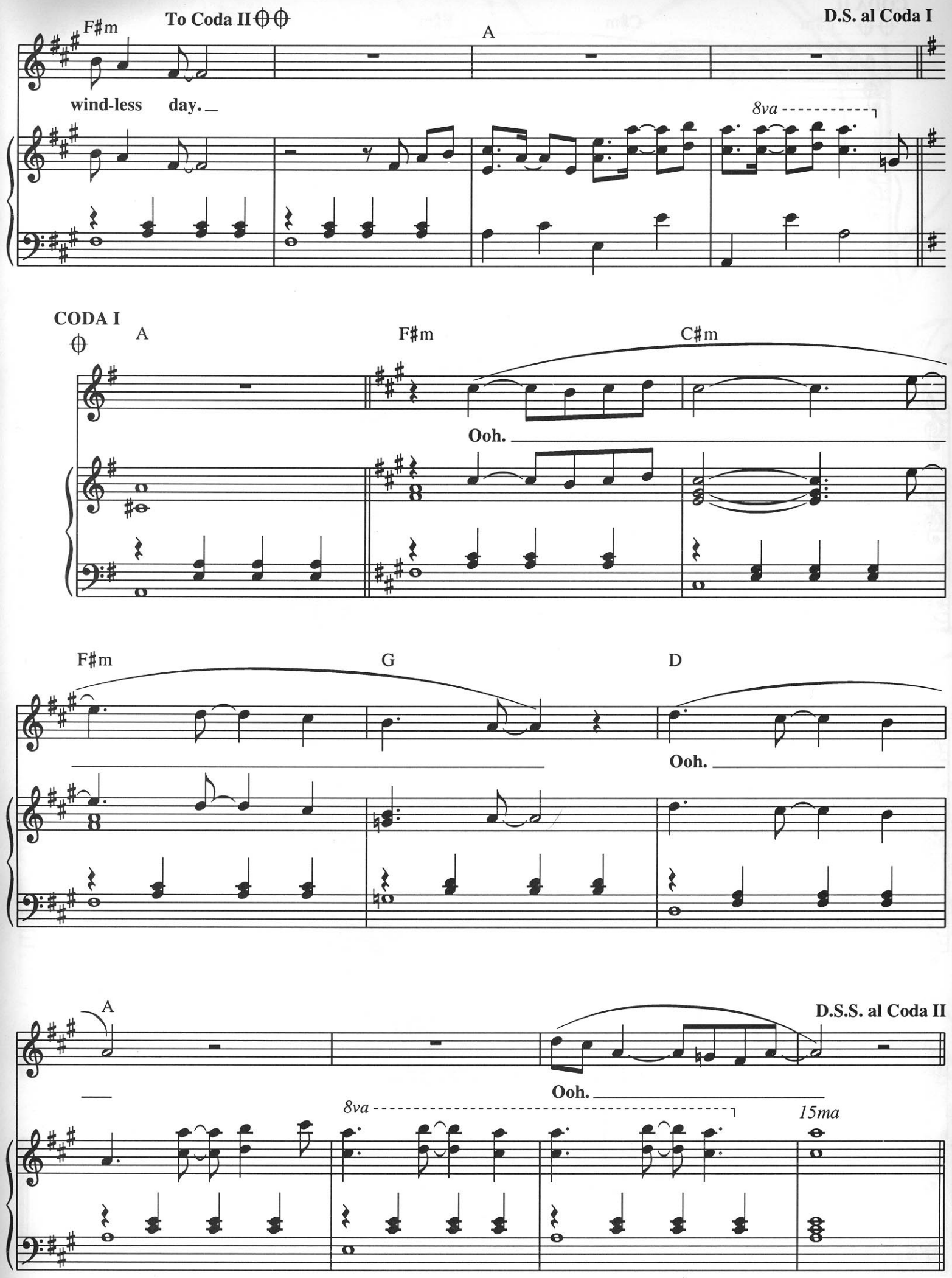
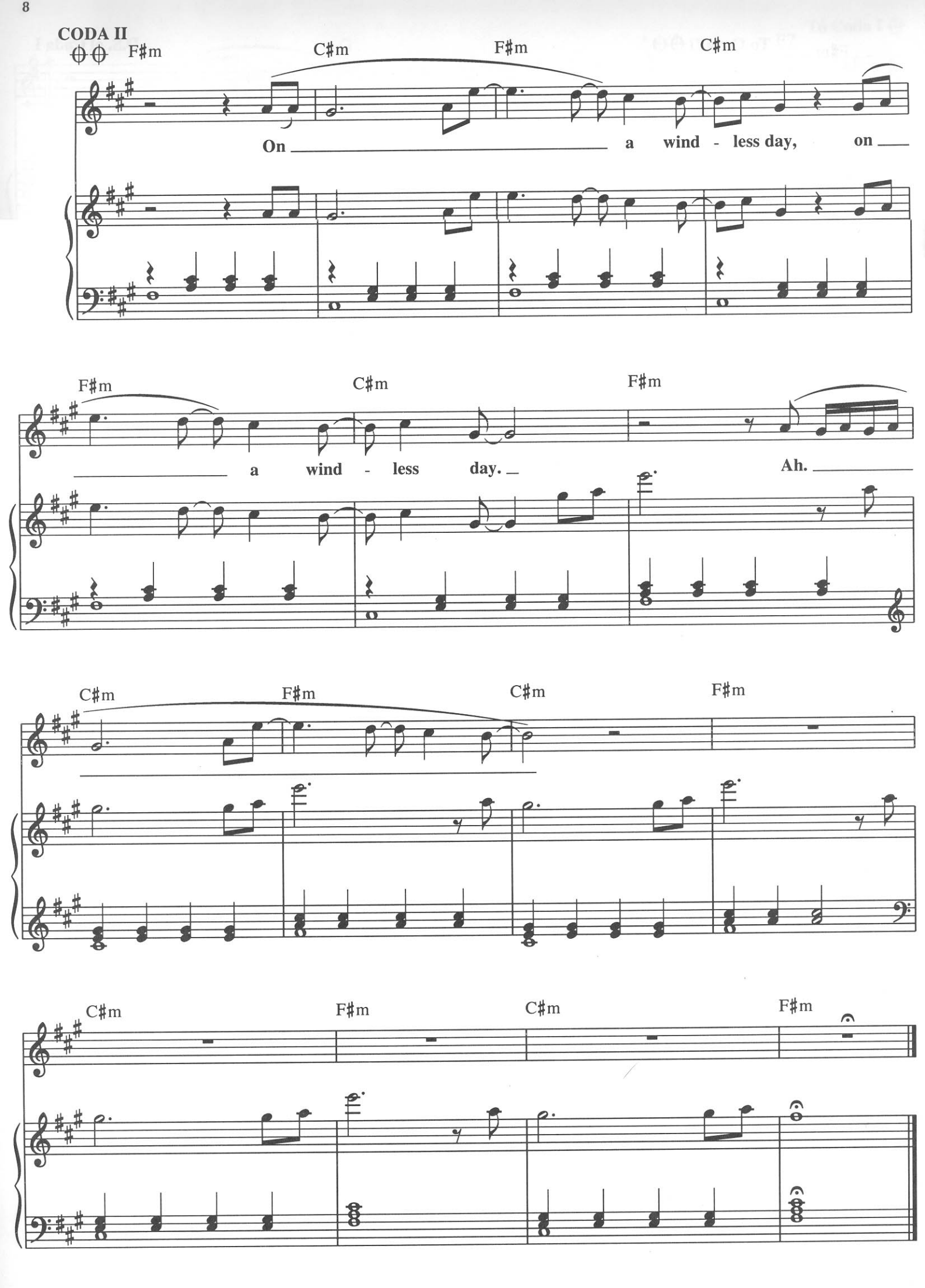

C
G
D
On the hills of fire, the dark-est hour,
Hear the cry for new love, the mourn-ing's flame.
C
G
I was dream-ing of my
You were the bright - est that
D
C
true love's pyre.
burned too soon in vain.
Who will
Who will
G
D
bring a light to stoke the fire?
bring you back from where there's no re - turn?


To Coda I
C
G
A
E7
Fear not for you're still breath - ing.
Fear not for you're just dream - ing.
A
C♯m
F♯m
On a win - ter's
D
A/C♯
D
day, I saw the life blood drained a - way.
A/C♯
F♯m
C♯m
A cold wind blows on a


F♯m
To Coda II
A
D.S. al Coda I
wind-less day.
8va
CODA I
A
F♯m
C♯m
Ooh.
F♯m
G
D
Ooh.
A
D.S.S. al Coda II
Ooh.
8va
15ma

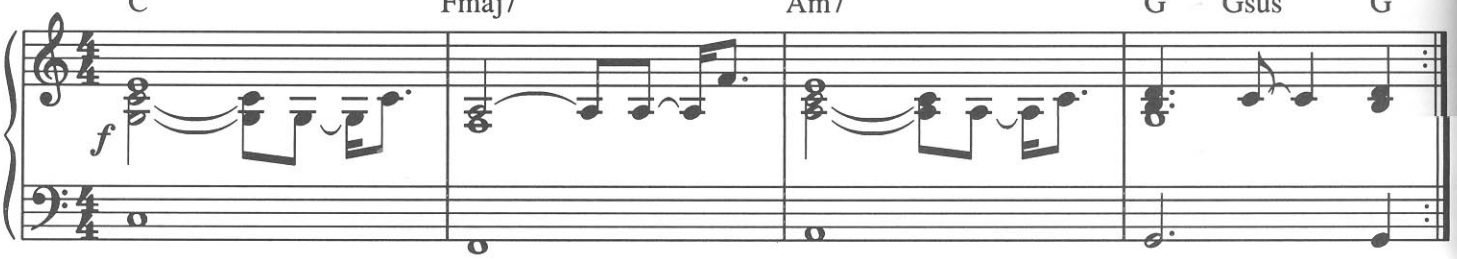

CODA II
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
On a wind - less day, on
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
a wind - less day.
Ah.
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m
C♯m
F♯m

VOX

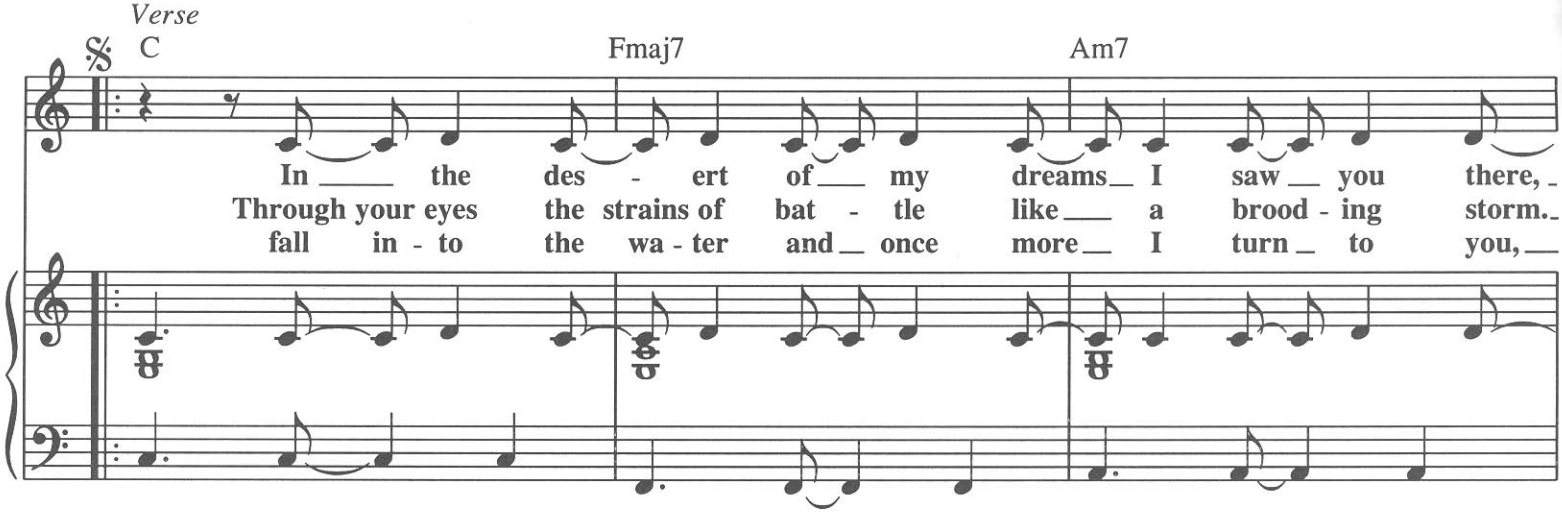
Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

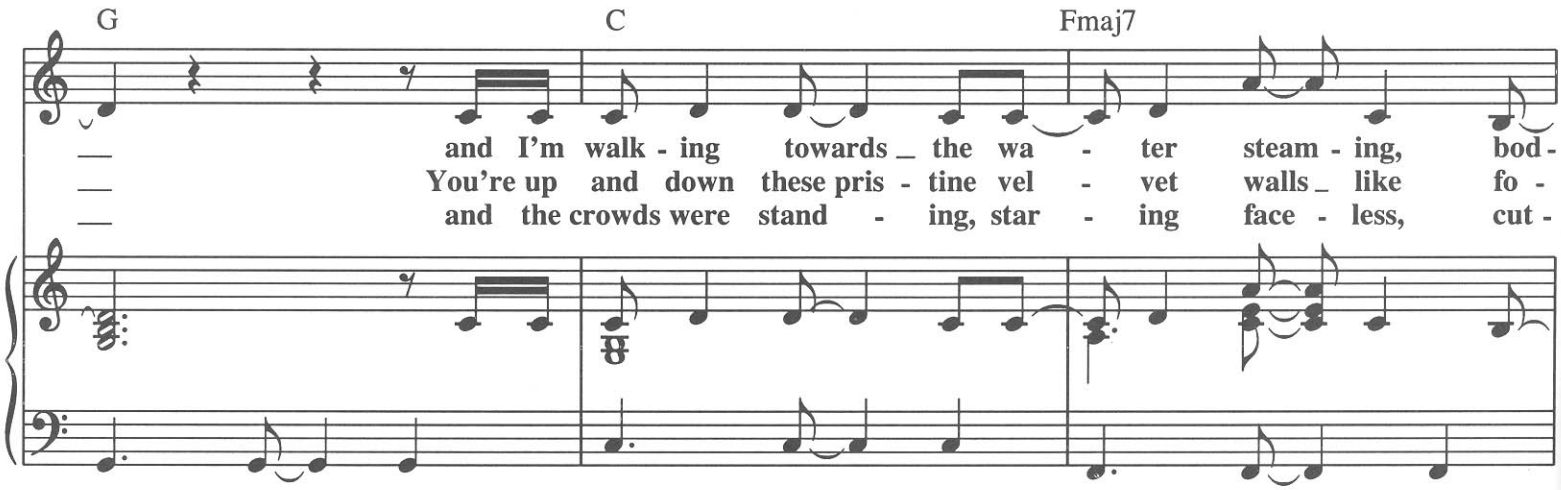
Moderately

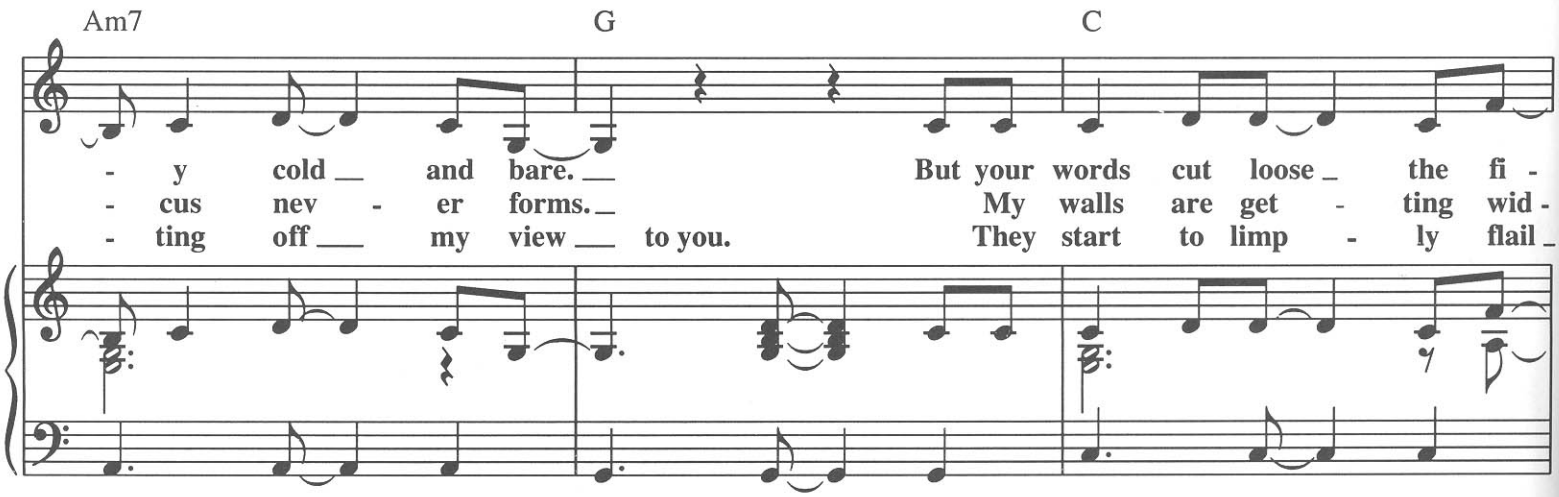
Intro



Verse







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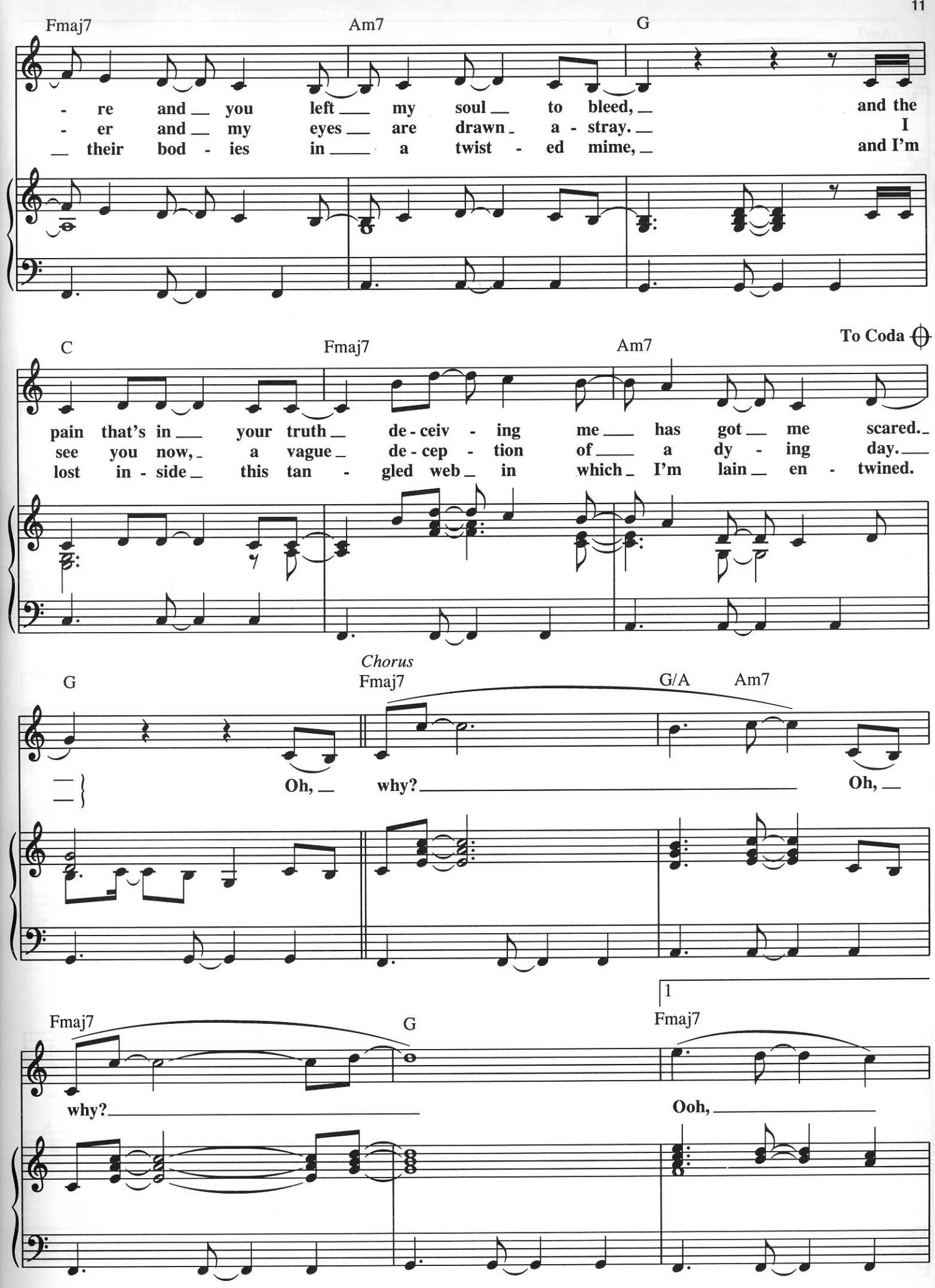
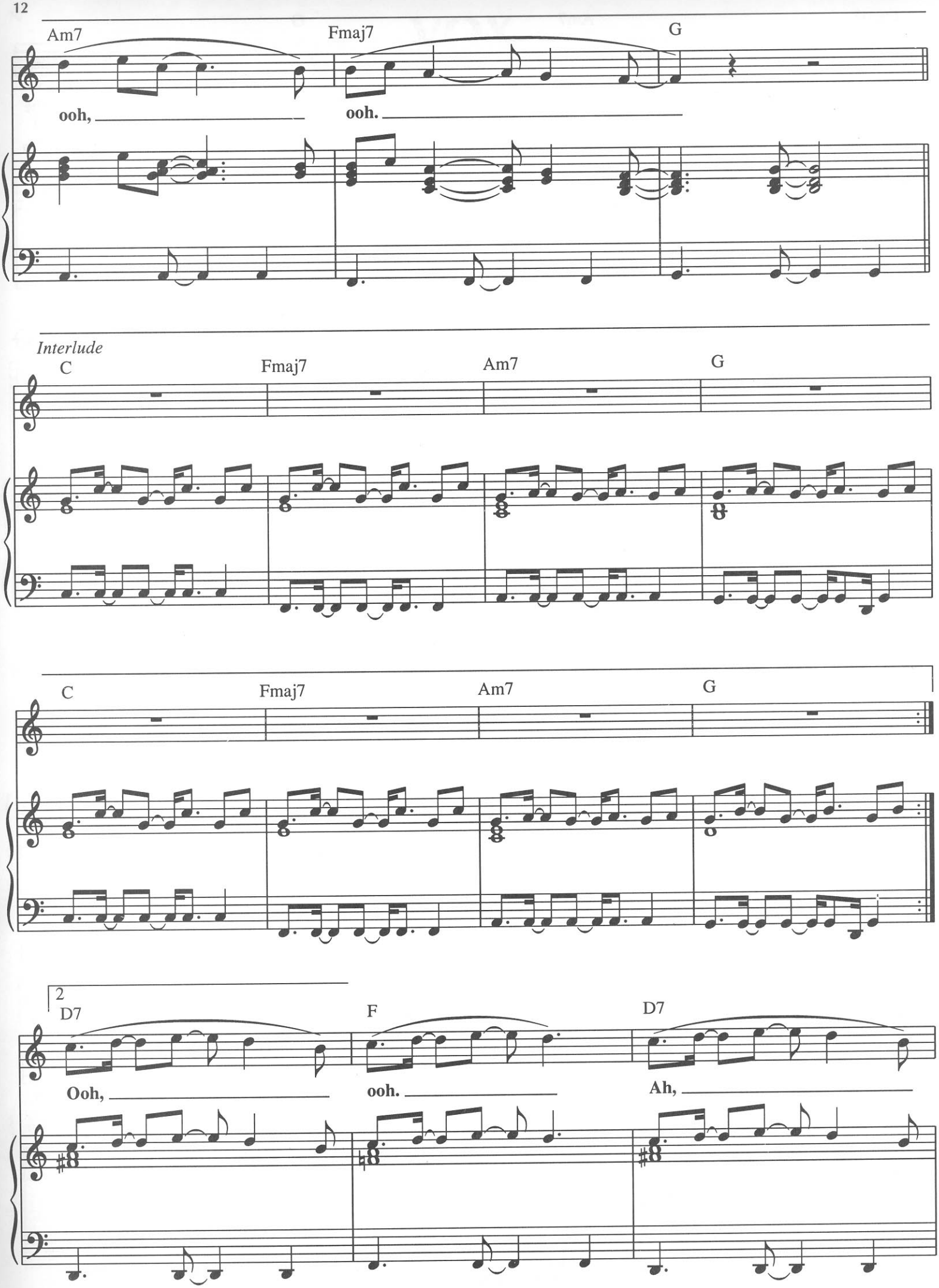
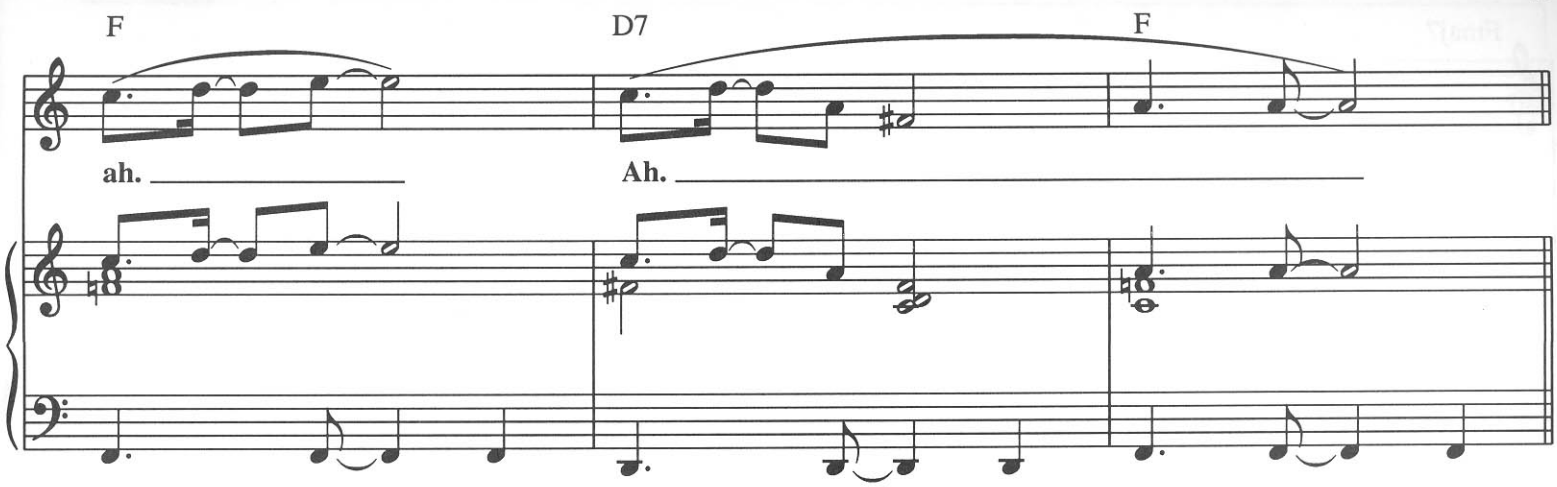
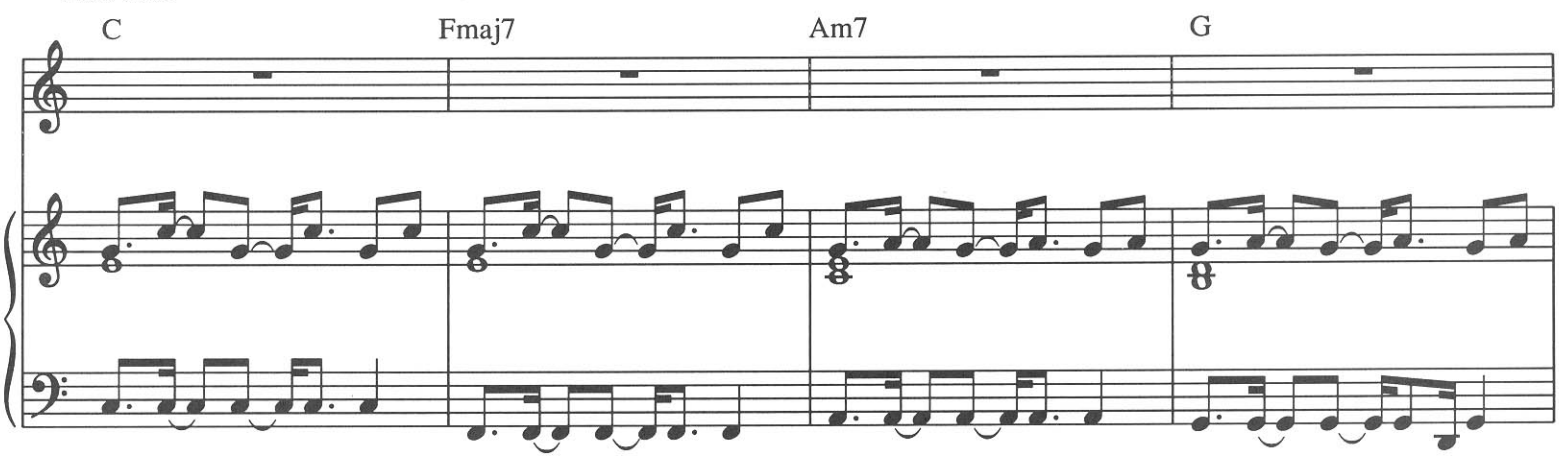
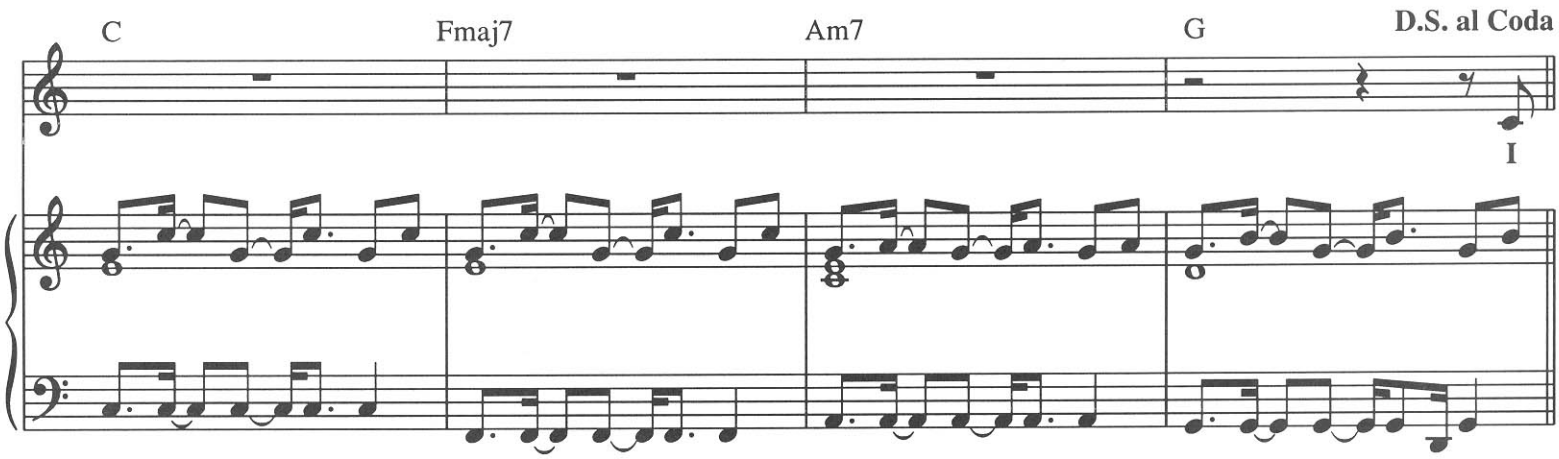

Fmaj7
Am7
G
- re and you left my soul to bleed, and the
- er and my eyes are drawn a - stray. I
their bod - ies in a twist - ed mime, and I'm
C
Fmaj7
Am7
To Coda
pain that's in your truth de - ceiv - ing me has got me scared.
see you now, a vague de - cep - tion of a dy - ing day.
lost in - side this tan - gled web in which I'm lain en - twined.
Chorus
G
Fmaj7
G/A
Am7
Oh, why? Oh,
1
Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7
why?
Ooh,


Am7
Fmaj7
G
ooh,
ooh.
Interlude
C
Fmaj7
Am7
G
C
Fmaj7
Am7
G
2
D7
F
D7
Ooh,
ooh.
Ah,

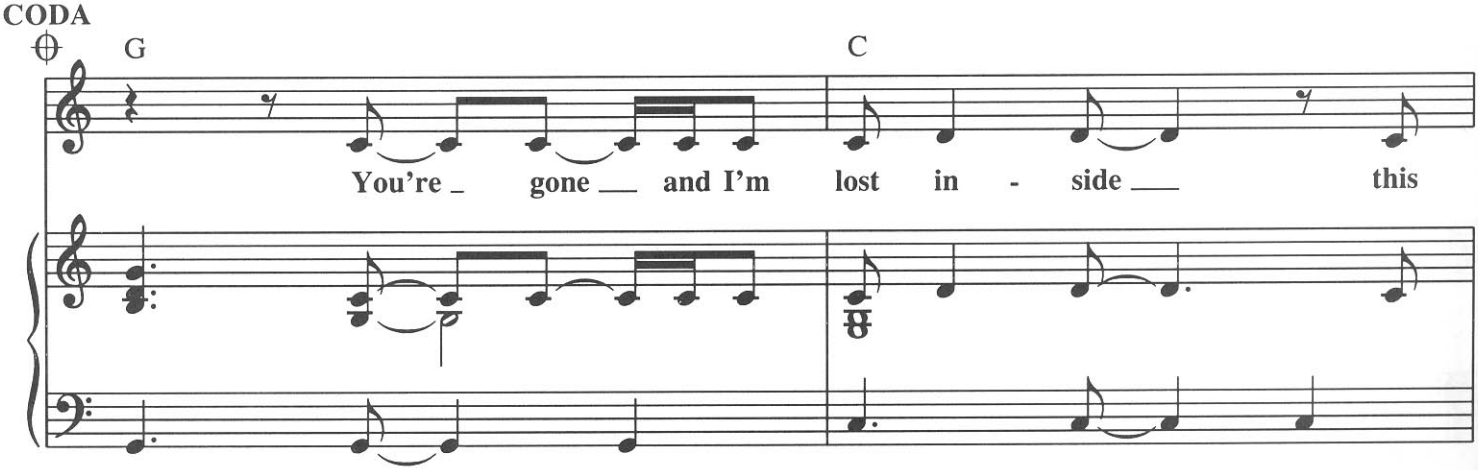


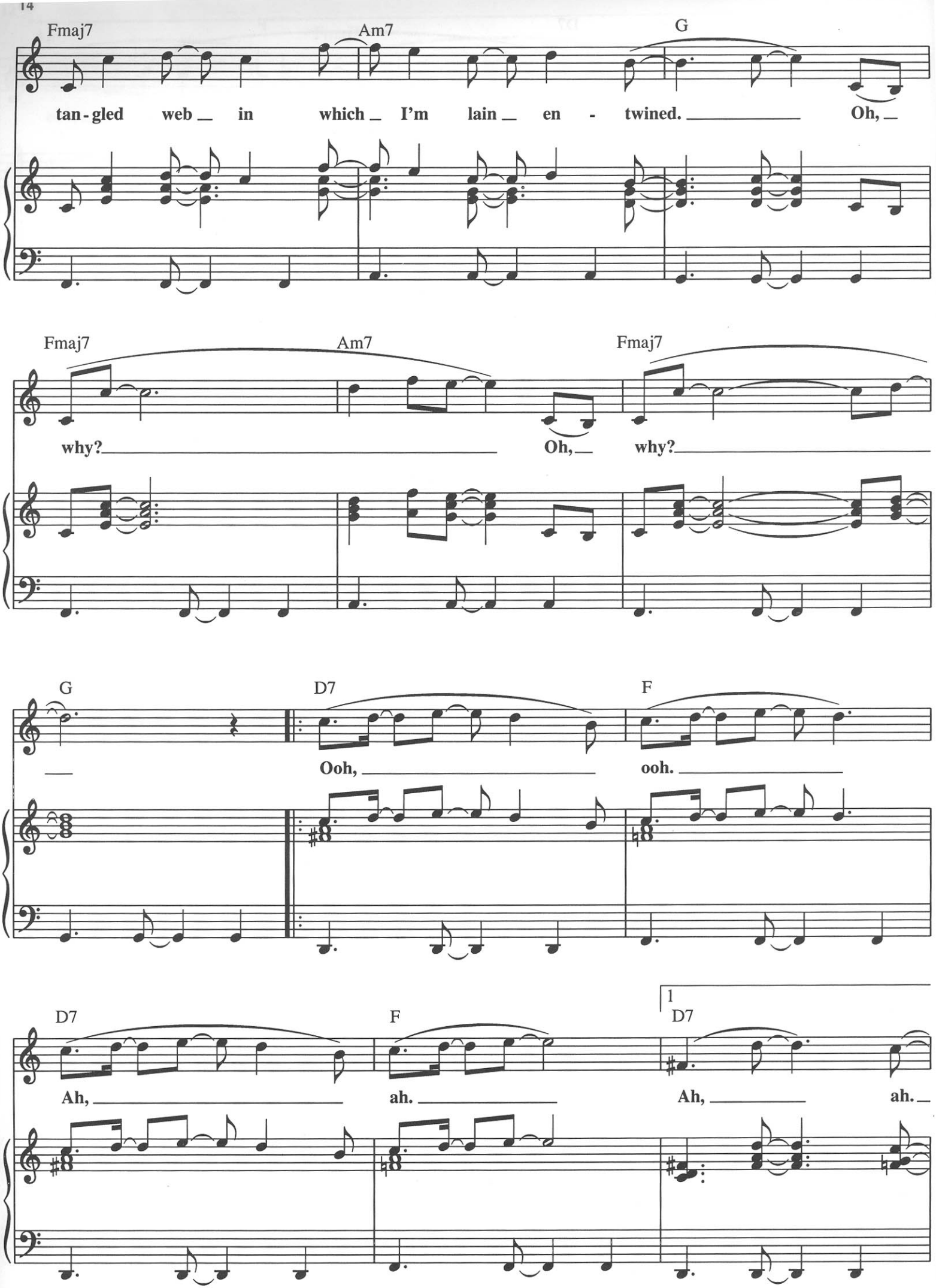
Interlude

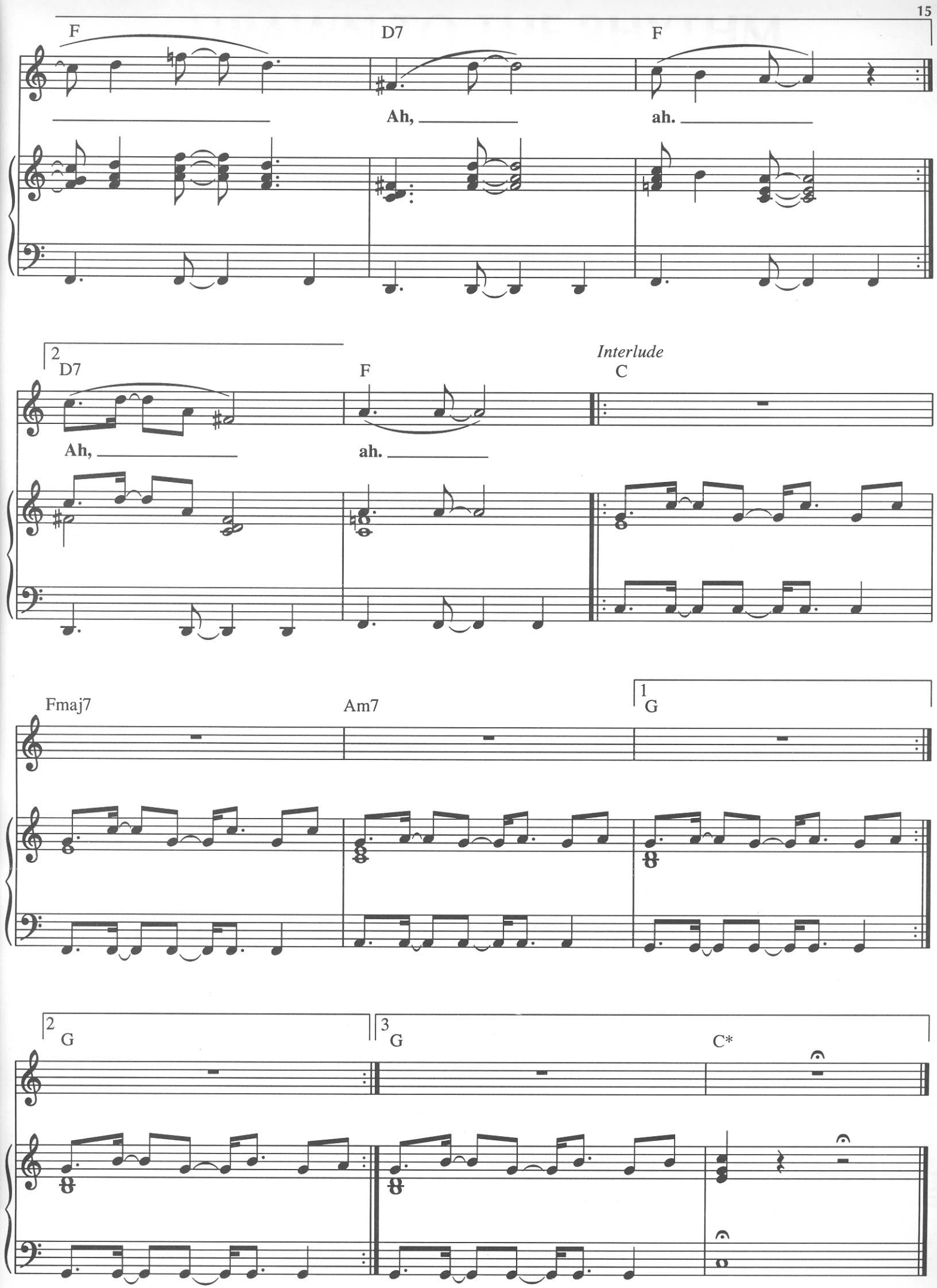




CODA

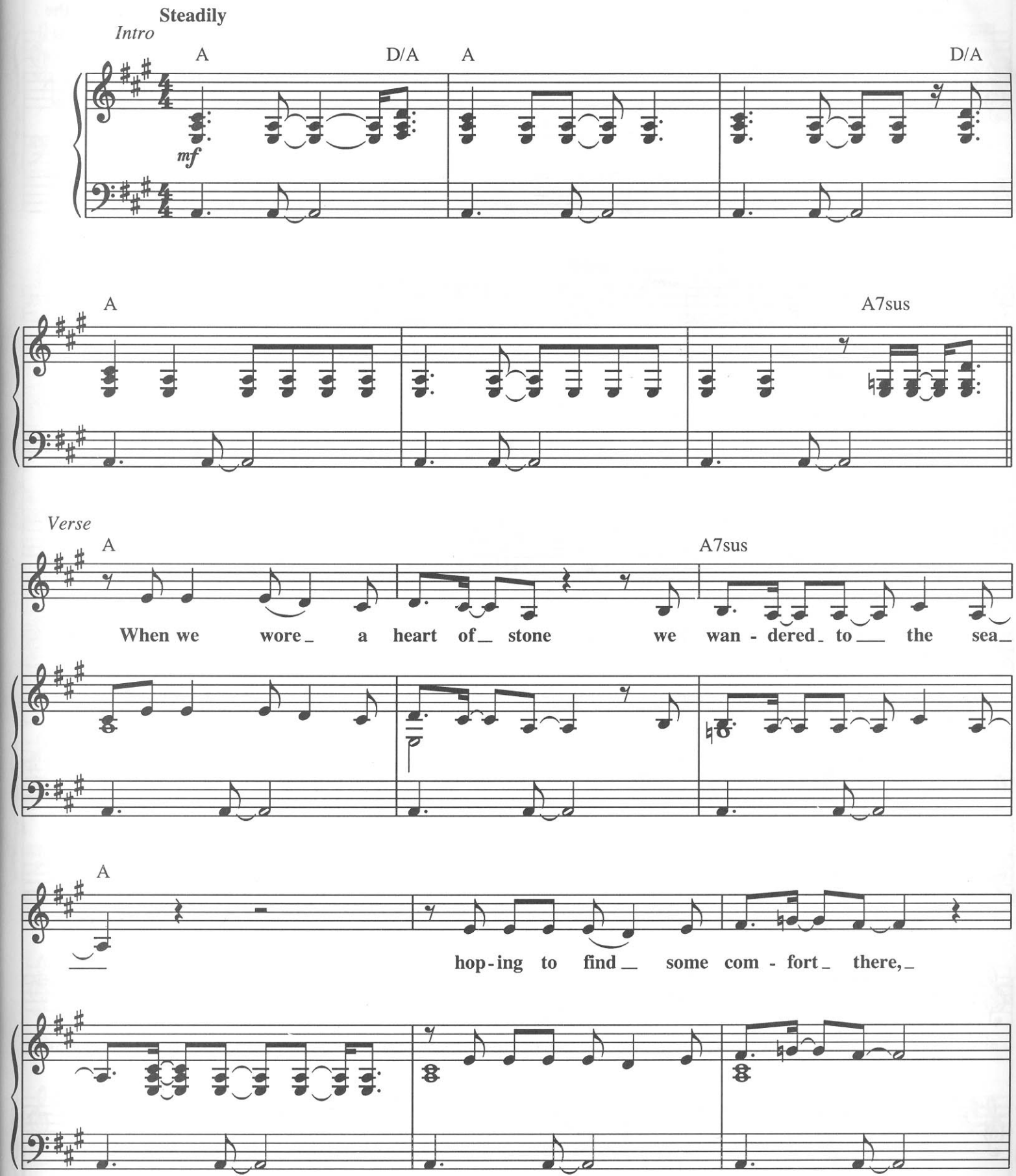



Fmaj7
Am7
G
tan - gled web in which I'm lain en - twined. Oh,
Fmaj7
Am7
Fmaj7
why? Oh, why?
G
D7
F
Ooh, ooh.
D7
F
1
D7
Ah, ah. Ah, ah.


F
D7
F
Ah,
ah.
2
D7
F
Interlude
C
Ah,
ah.
Fmaj7
Am7
1
G
2
G
3
G
C*

DRAWN TO THE RHYTHM

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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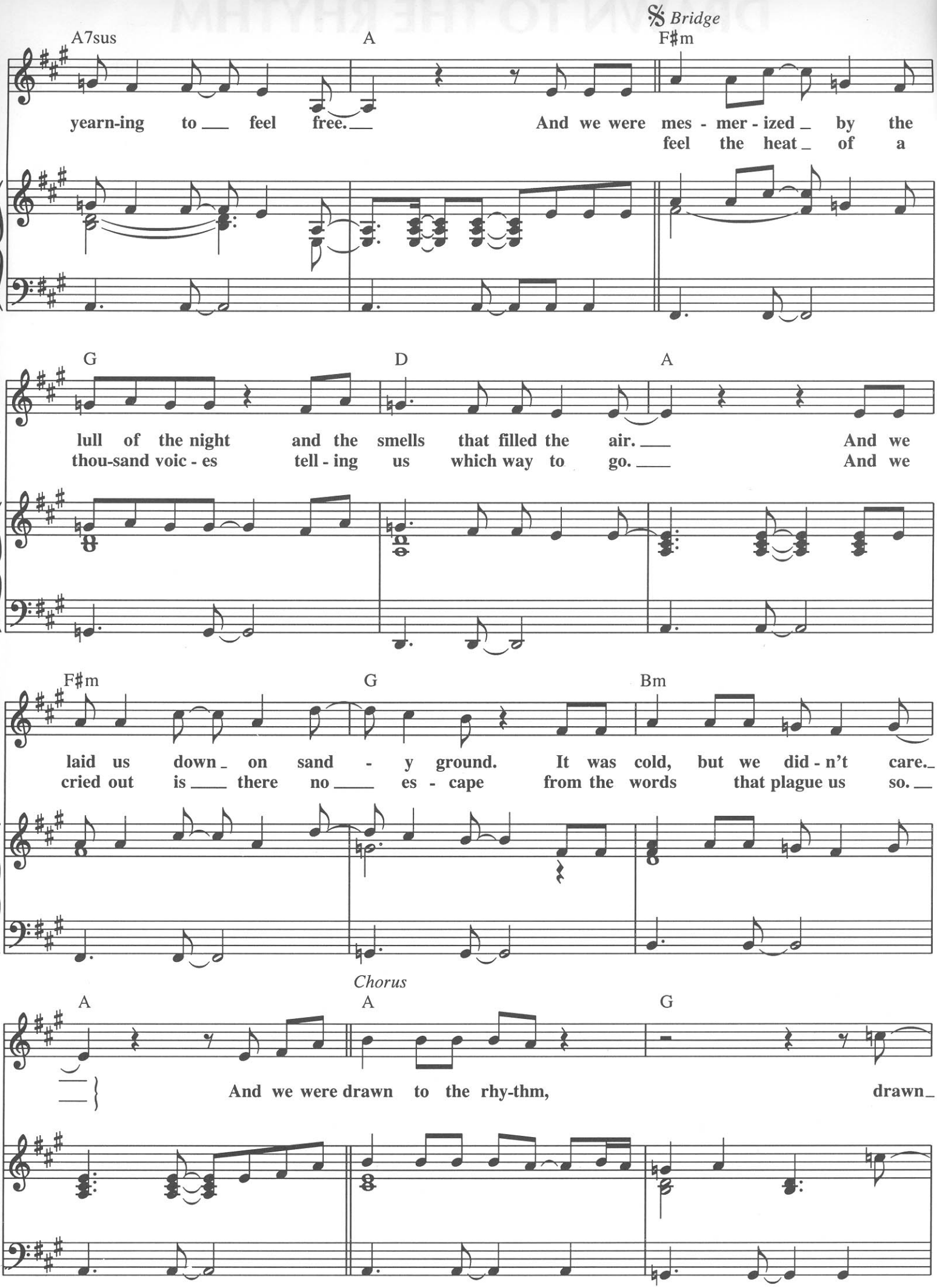
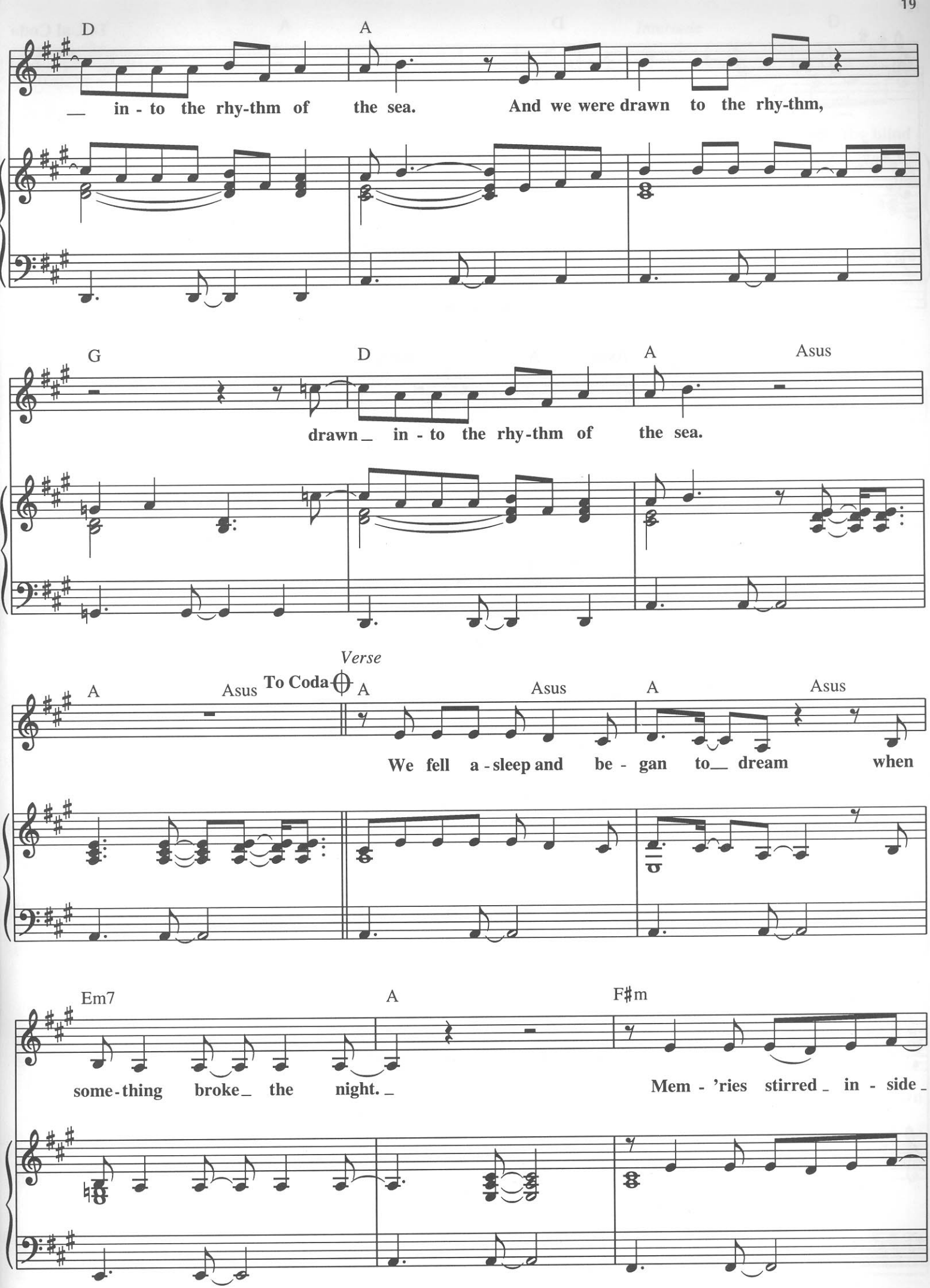
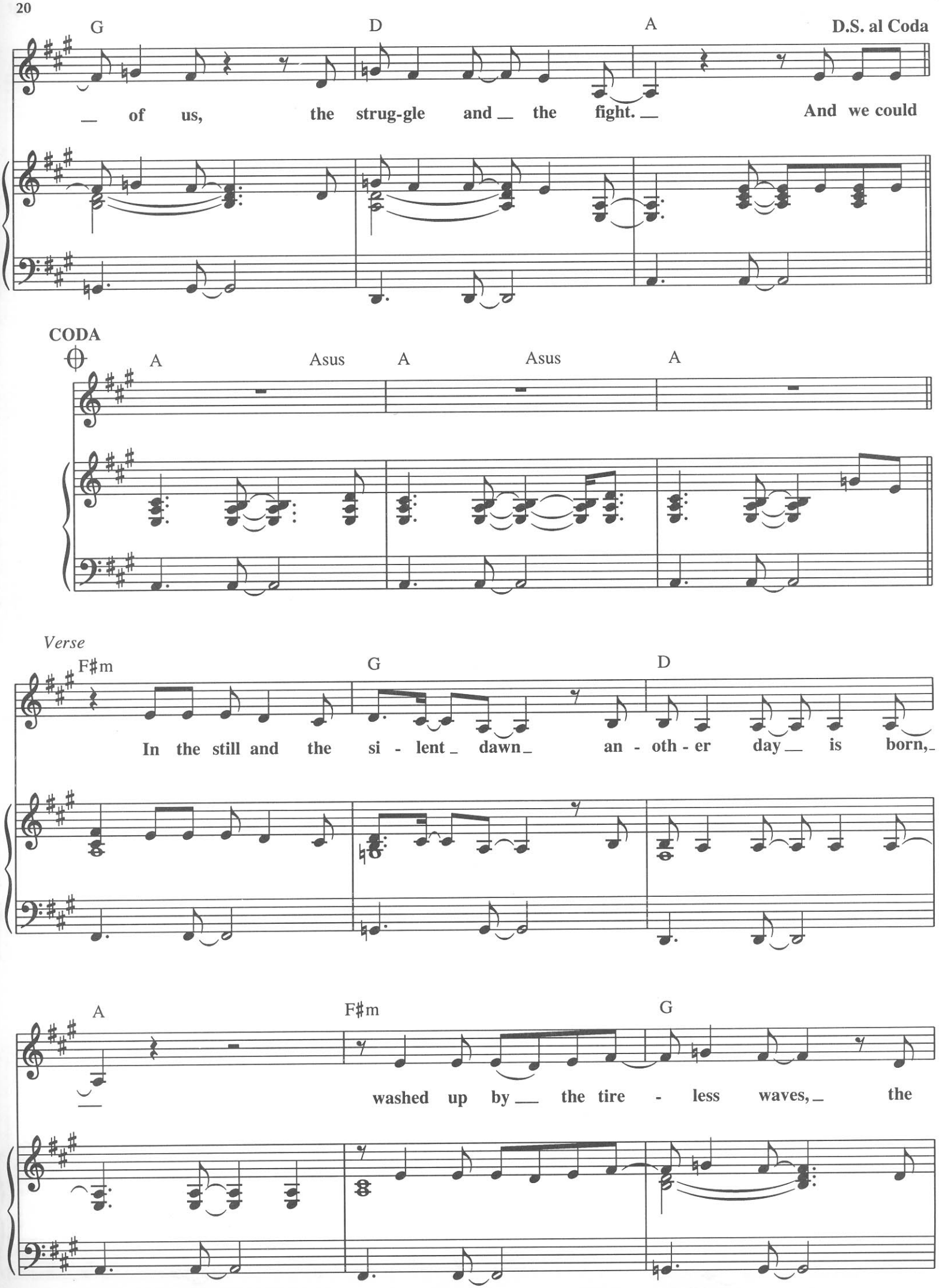
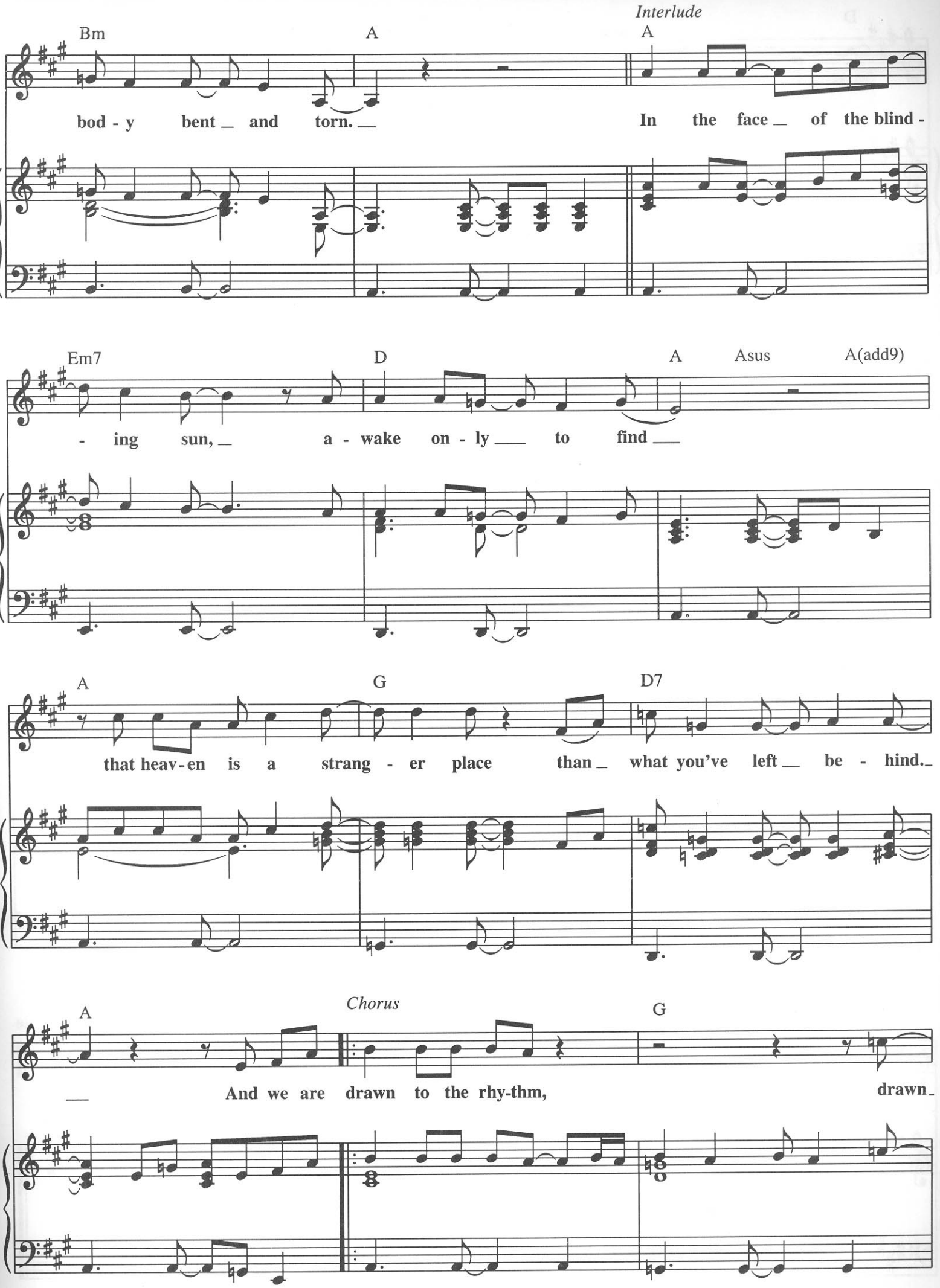
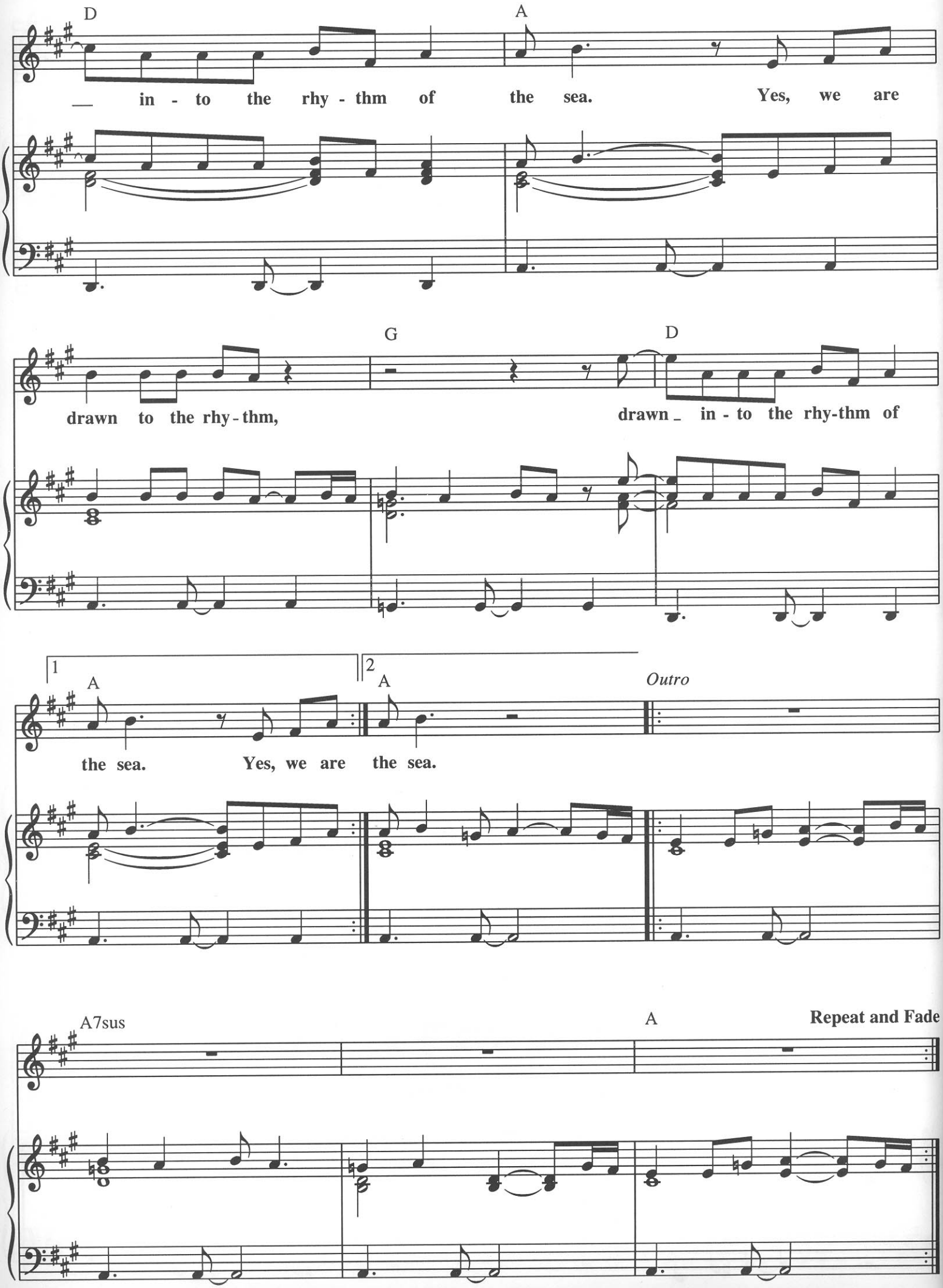

A7sus
A
𝄋 Bridge
F♯m
yearn-ing to feel free.
And we were mes - mer - ized by the
feel the heat of a
G
D
A
lull of the night and the smells that filled the air.
And we
thou-sand voic - es tell - ing us which way to go.
And we
F♯m
G
Bm
laid us down on sand - y ground. It was cold, but we did - n't care.
cried out is there no es - cape from the words that plague us so.
Chorus
A
A
G
And we were drawn to the rhy-thm,
drawn


D
A
in - to the rhy-thm of the sea. And we were drawn to the rhy-thm,
G
D
A
Asus
drawn in - to the rhy-thm of the sea.
Verse
A
Asus
To Coda
A
Asus
A
Asus
We fell a - sleep and be - gan to dream when
Em7
A
F♯m
some - thing broke the night.
Mem - 'ries stirred in - side

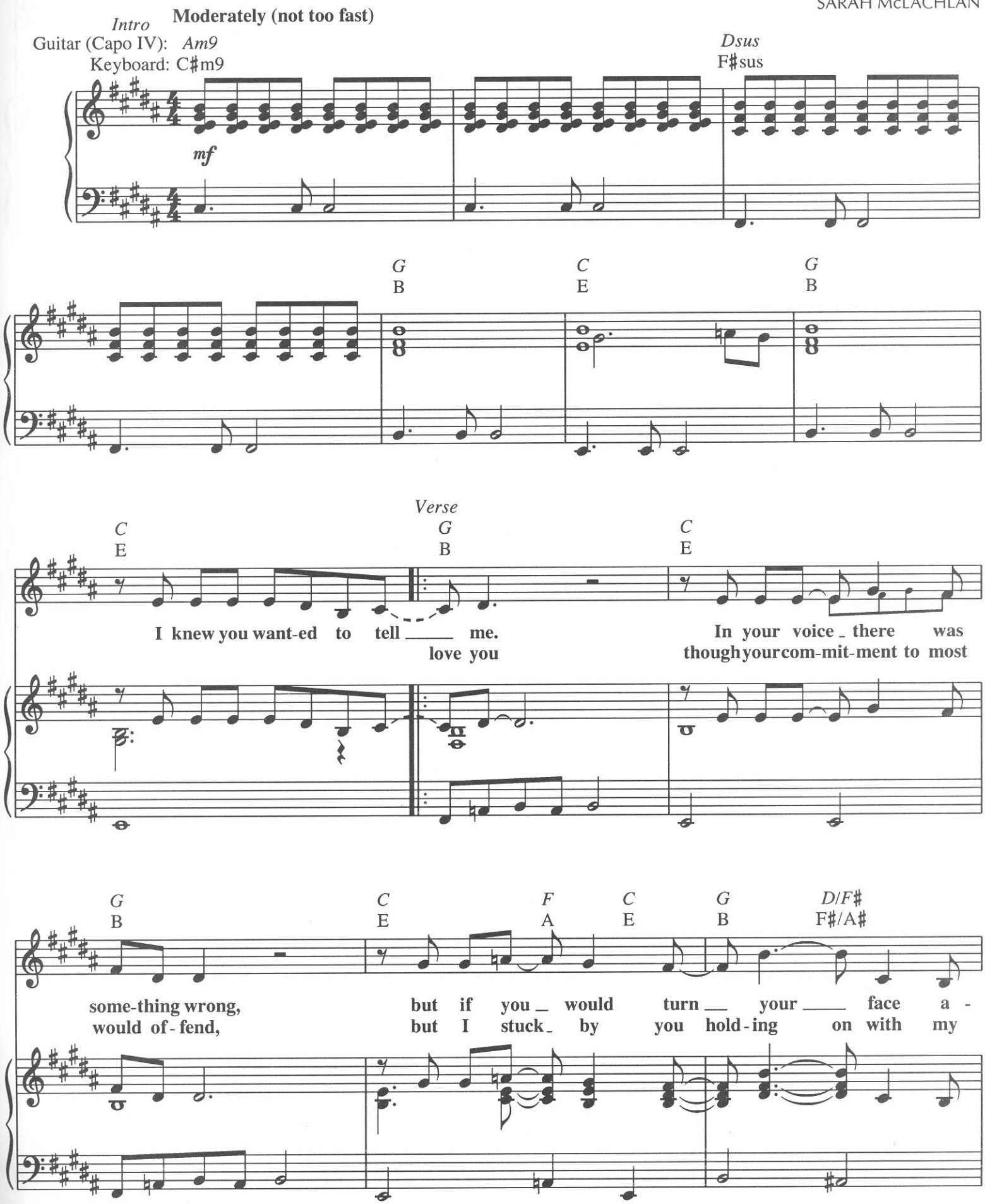

G
D
A
D.S. al Coda
— of us, the strug-gle and — the fight. — And we could
CODA
A
Asus
A
Asus
A
Verse
F♯m
G
D
In the still and the si - lent — dawn — an - oth - er day — is born,
A
F♯m
G
washed up by — the tire - less waves, — the


Interlude
Bm
A
A
bod - y bent _ and torn. _
In the face _ of the blind -
Em7
D
A
Asus
A(add9)
- ing sun, _ a - wake on - ly ___ to find ___
A
G
D7
that heav - en is a strang - er place than _ what you've left __ be - hind. _
A
Chorus
G
___ And we are drawn to the rhy-thm,
drawn _


D
A
in - to the rhy - thm of the sea. Yes, we are
G
D
drawn to the rhy - thm, drawn in - to the rhy-thm of
1
2
A
A
Outro
the sea. Yes, we are the sea.
A7sus
A
Repeat and Fade

THE PATH OF THORNS (TERMS)

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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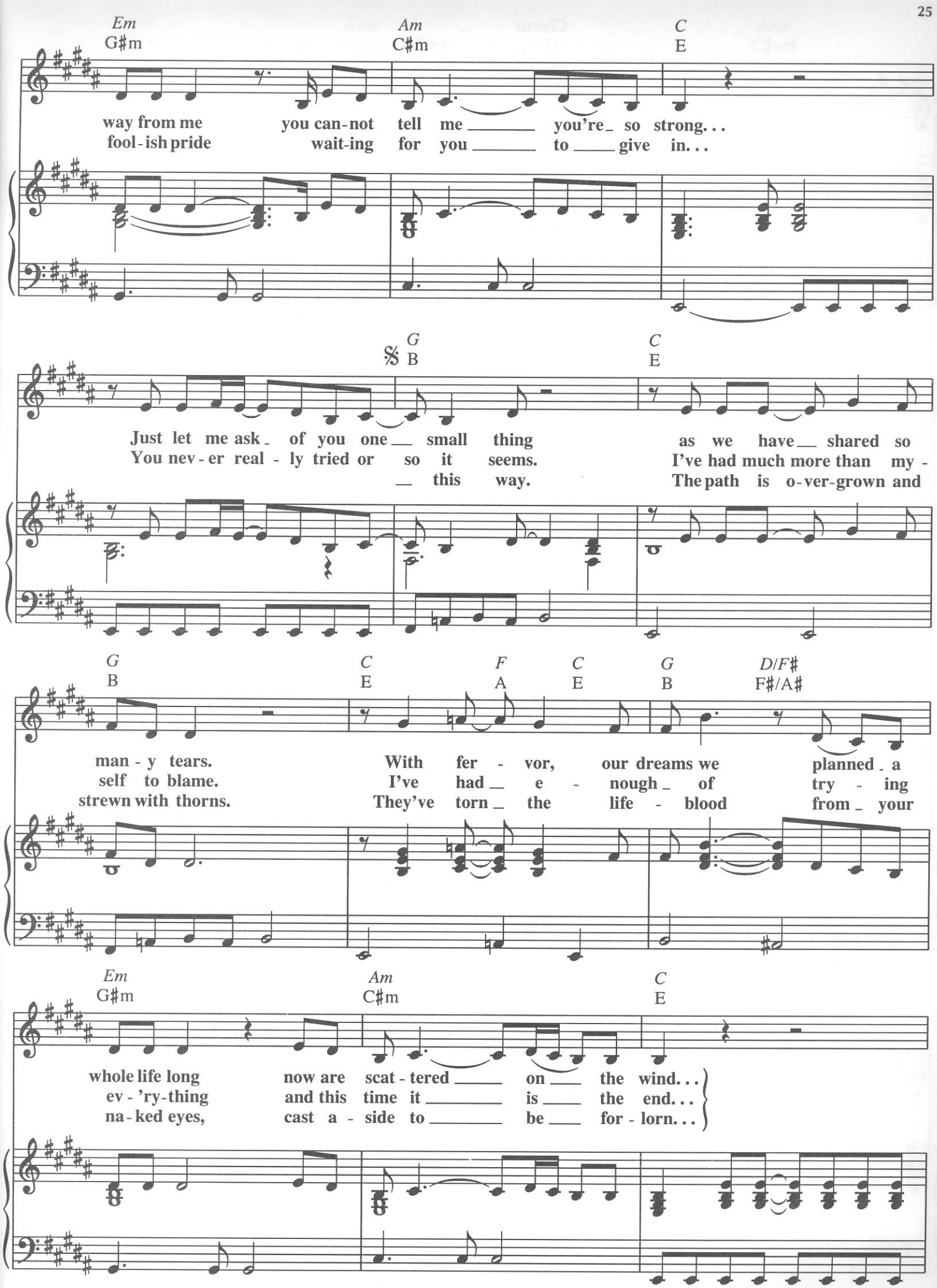
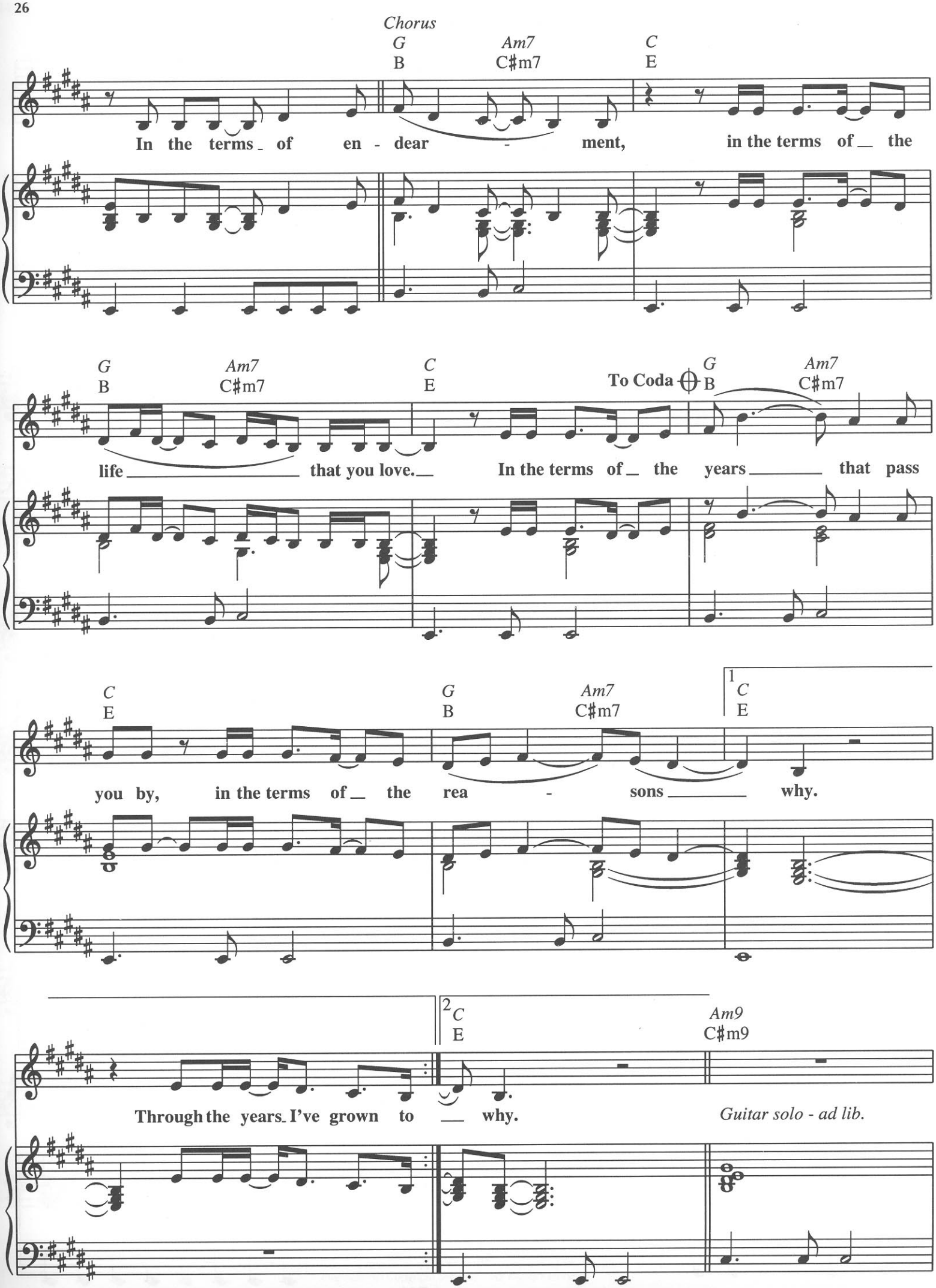
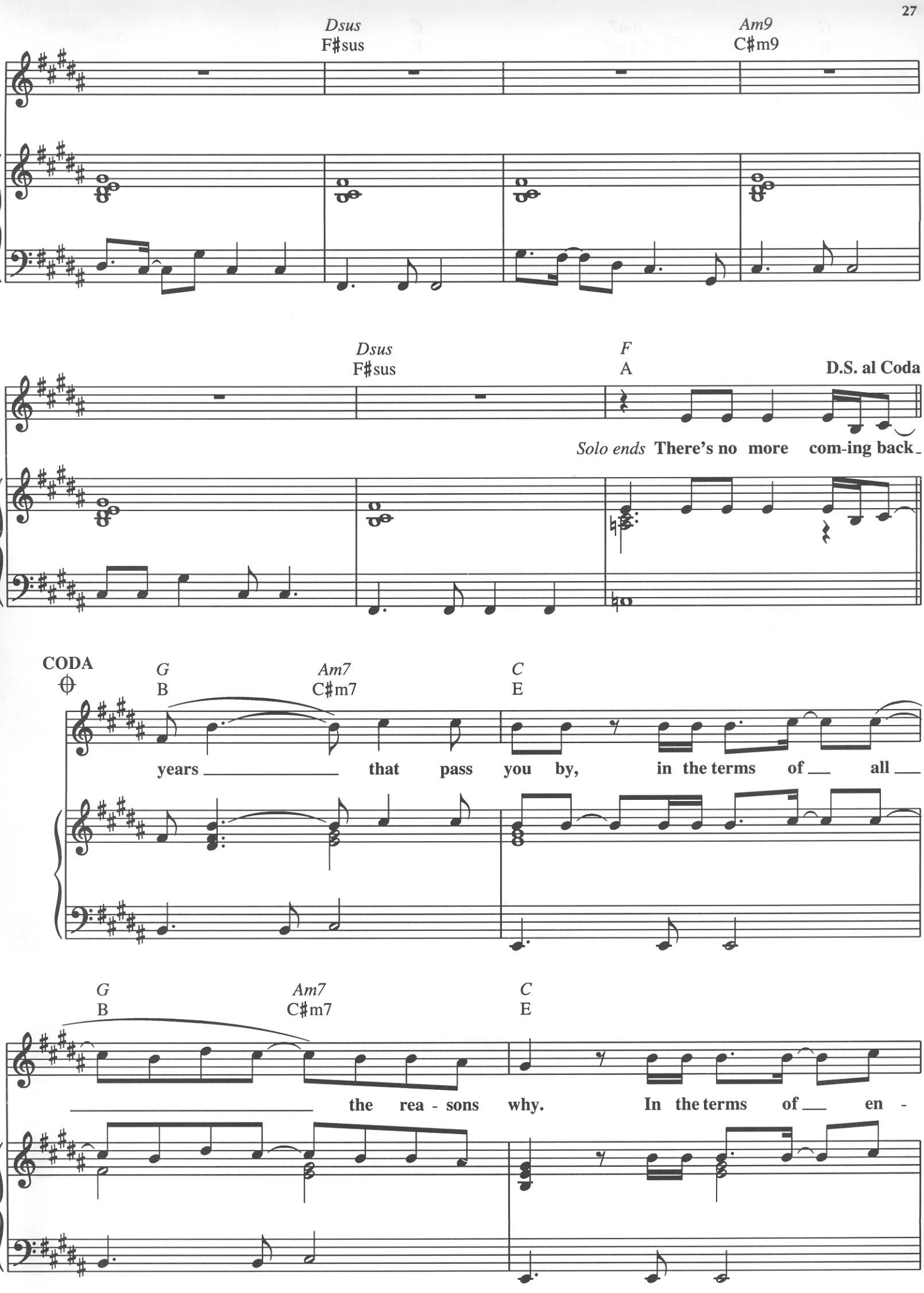
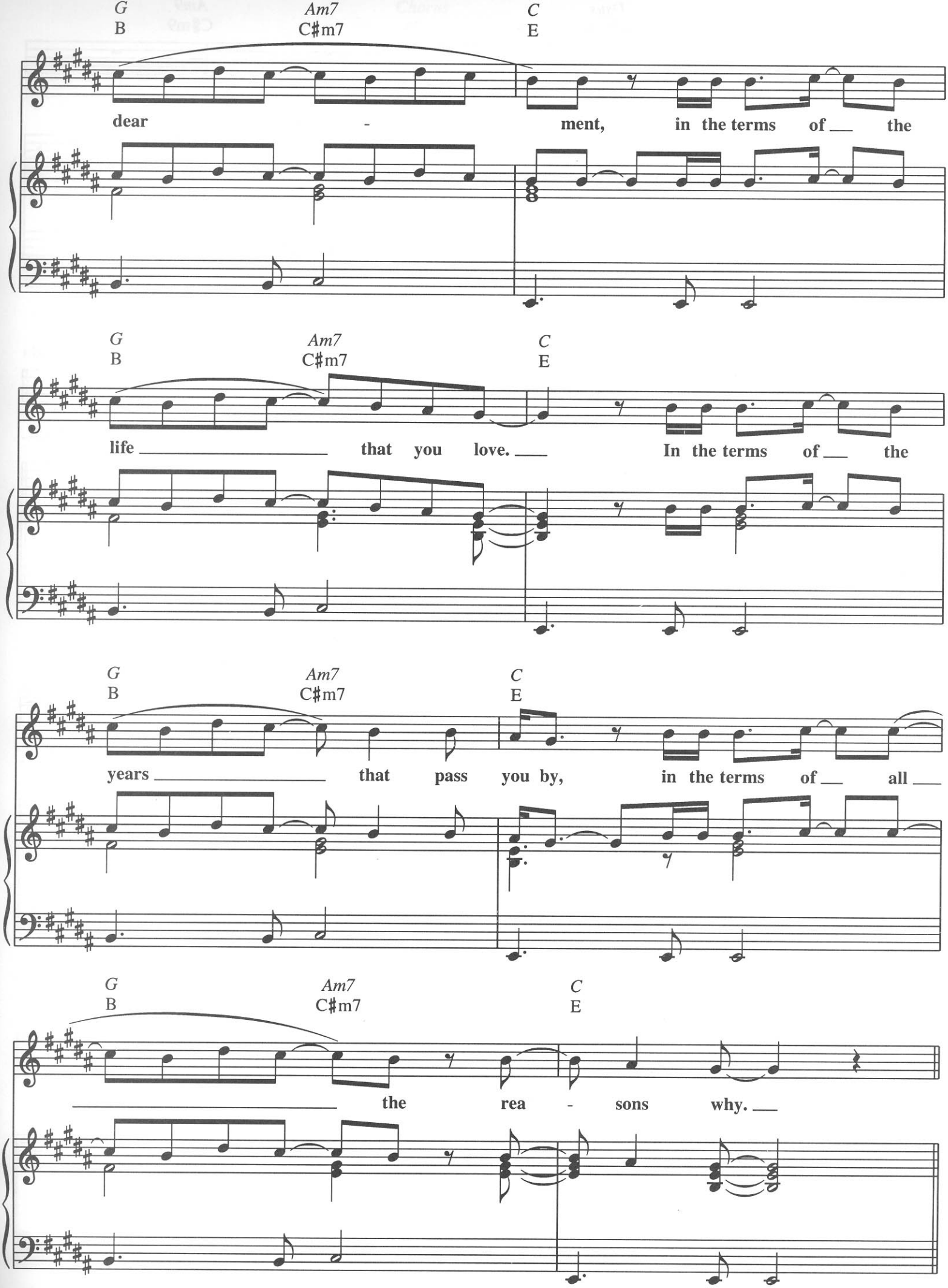
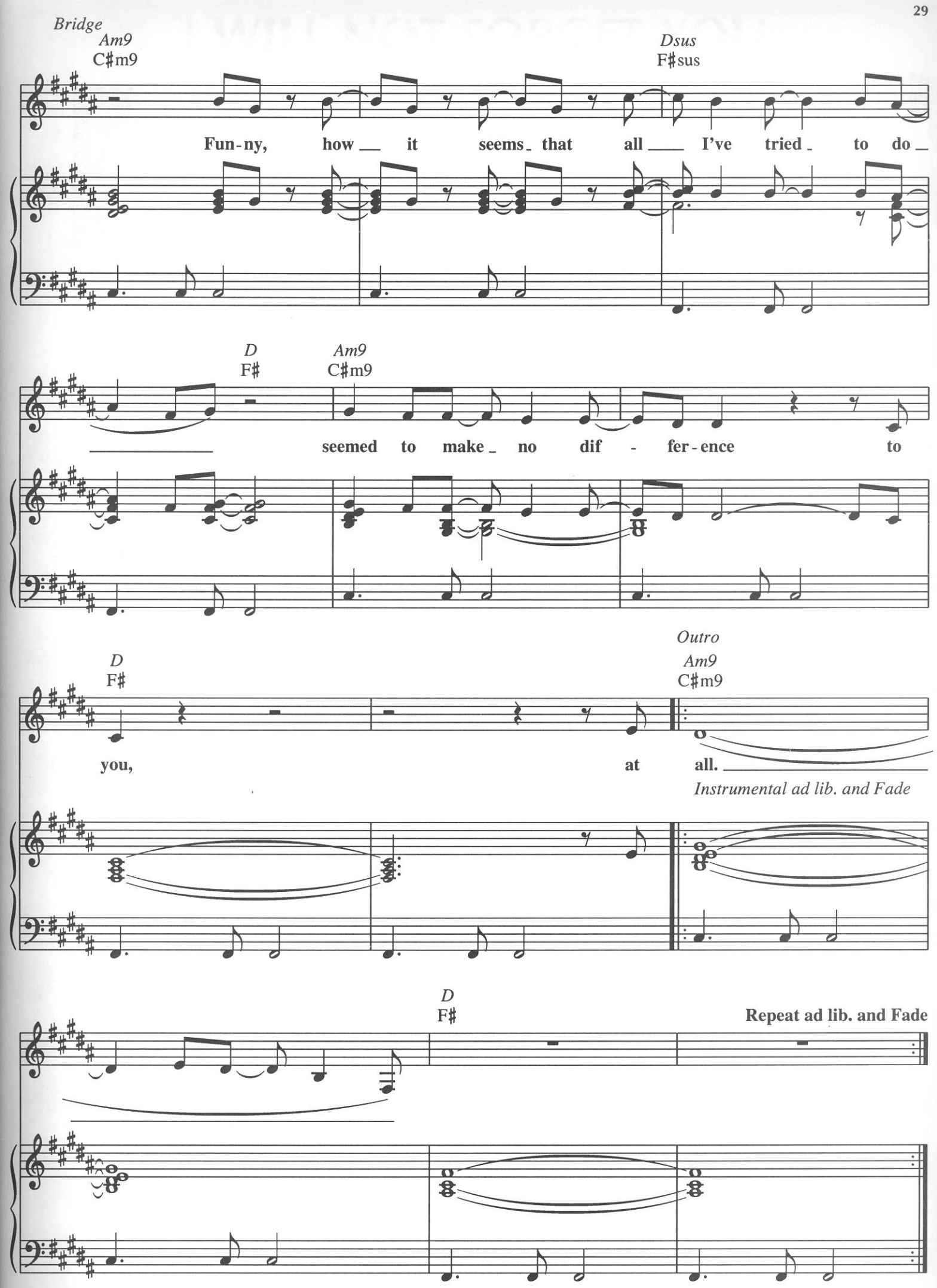

Em
G♯m
Am
C♯m
C
E
way from me you can-not tell me you're so strong...
fool-ish pride wait-ing for you to give in...
𝄋
G
B
C
E
Just let me ask of you one small thing as we have shared so
You nev-er real-ly tried or so it seems. I've had much more than my-
this way. The path is o-ver-grown and
G
B
C
E
F
A
C
E
G
B
D/F♯
F♯/A♯
man-y tears. With fer-vor, our dreams we planned a
self to blame. I've had e-nough of try-ing
strewn with thorns. They've torn the life-blood from your
Em
G♯m
Am
C♯m
C
E
whole life long now are scat-tered on the wind...
ev-'ry-thing and this time it is the end...
na-ked eyes, cast a-side to be for-lorn...


Chorus
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
C
E
In the terms of en - dear - ment, in the terms of the
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
C
E
To Coda
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
life that you love. In the terms of the years that pass
C
E
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
1
C
E
you by, in the terms of the rea - sons why.
2
C
E
Am9
C♯m9
Through the years I've grown to why.
Guitar solo - ad lib.


Dsus
F♯sus
Am9
C♯m9
Dsus
F♯sus
F
A
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends There's no more com-ing back
CODA
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
C
E
years that pass you by, in the terms of all
G
B
Am7
C♯m7
C
E
the rea - sons why. In the terms of en -


G
B
Am7
C♯m7
C
E
dear - ment, in the terms of the
life that you love. In the terms of the
years that pass you by, in the terms of all
the rea - sons why.


Bridge
Am9
C♯m9
Dsus
F♯sus
Fun-ny, how it seems that all I've tried to do
D
F♯
Am9
C♯m9
seemed to make no dif - fer - ence to
Outro
D
F♯
Am9
C♯m9
you, at all.
Instrumental ad lib. and Fade
D
F♯
Repeat ad lib. and Fade

LOST

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Slowly, quietly

Intro

Guitar (Capo III): *Em(add9)*
Keyboard: Gm(add9)

Gmaj7/B *Cmaj7*
B♭maj7/D E♭maj7

D7 *Em(add9)*
F7 Gm(add9)

Gmaj7/B
B♭maj7/D

mp

Verse

Cmaj7 *D7* *Em(add9)* *Gmaj7/B* *Cmaj7* *D7*
E♭maj7 F7 Gm(add9) B♭maj7/D E♭maj7 F7

By the shad - ows of the night I___ go. I

Em(add9) *Gmaj7/B* *Cmaj7* *D7* *Em(add9)* *Gmaj7/B*
Gm(add9) B♭maj7/D E♭maj7 F7 Gm(add9) B♭maj7/D

move a - way_ from_ the crowd-ed room,_ that sea of shal - low

Cmaj7 *D7* *Em(add9)* *Gmaj7/B* *Cmaj7* *D7*
E♭maj7 F7 Gm(add9) B♭maj7/D E♭maj7 F7

fac - es masked in_warm re-gret. They don't know how to feel,_ they don't know what is_

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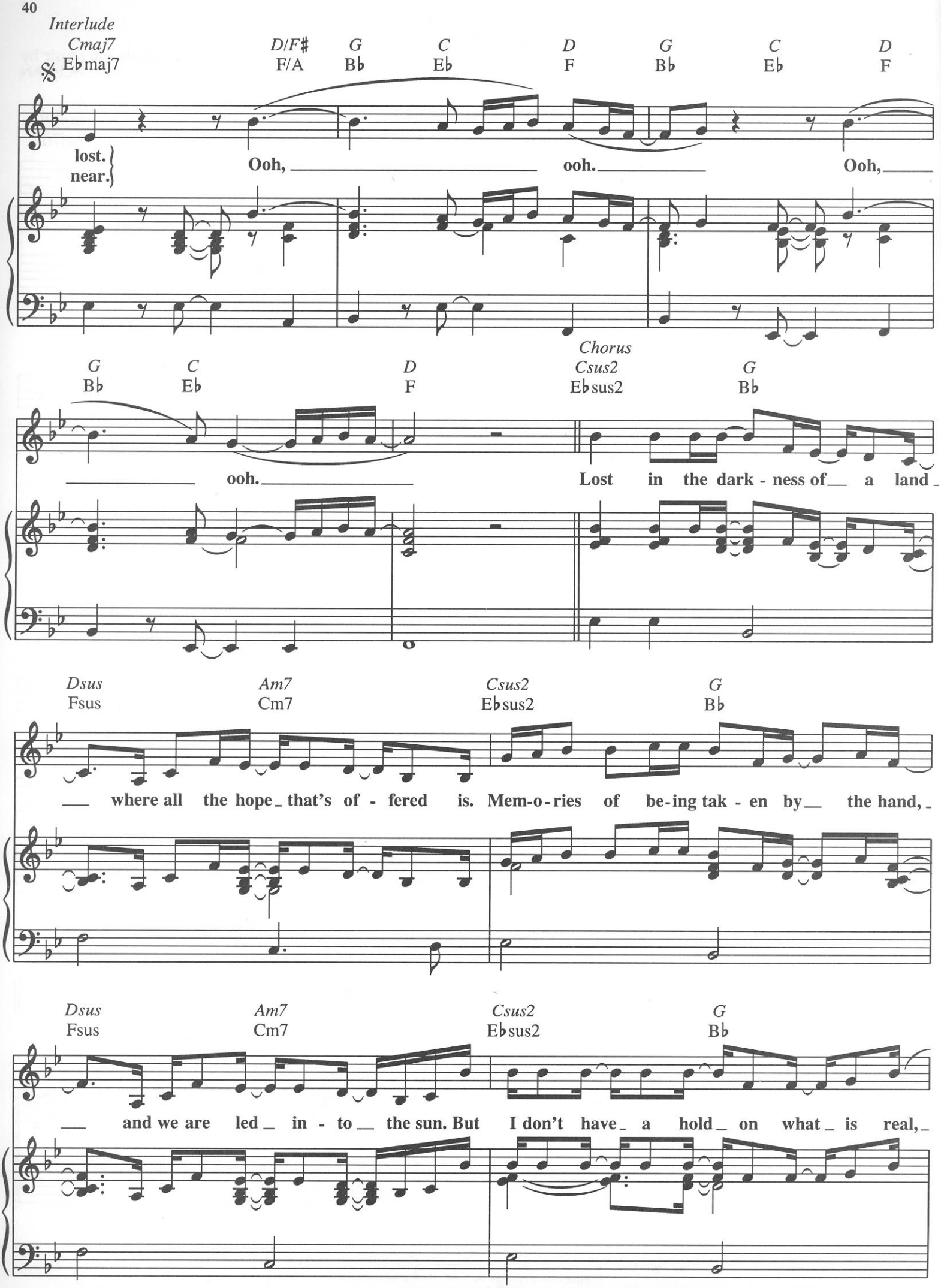
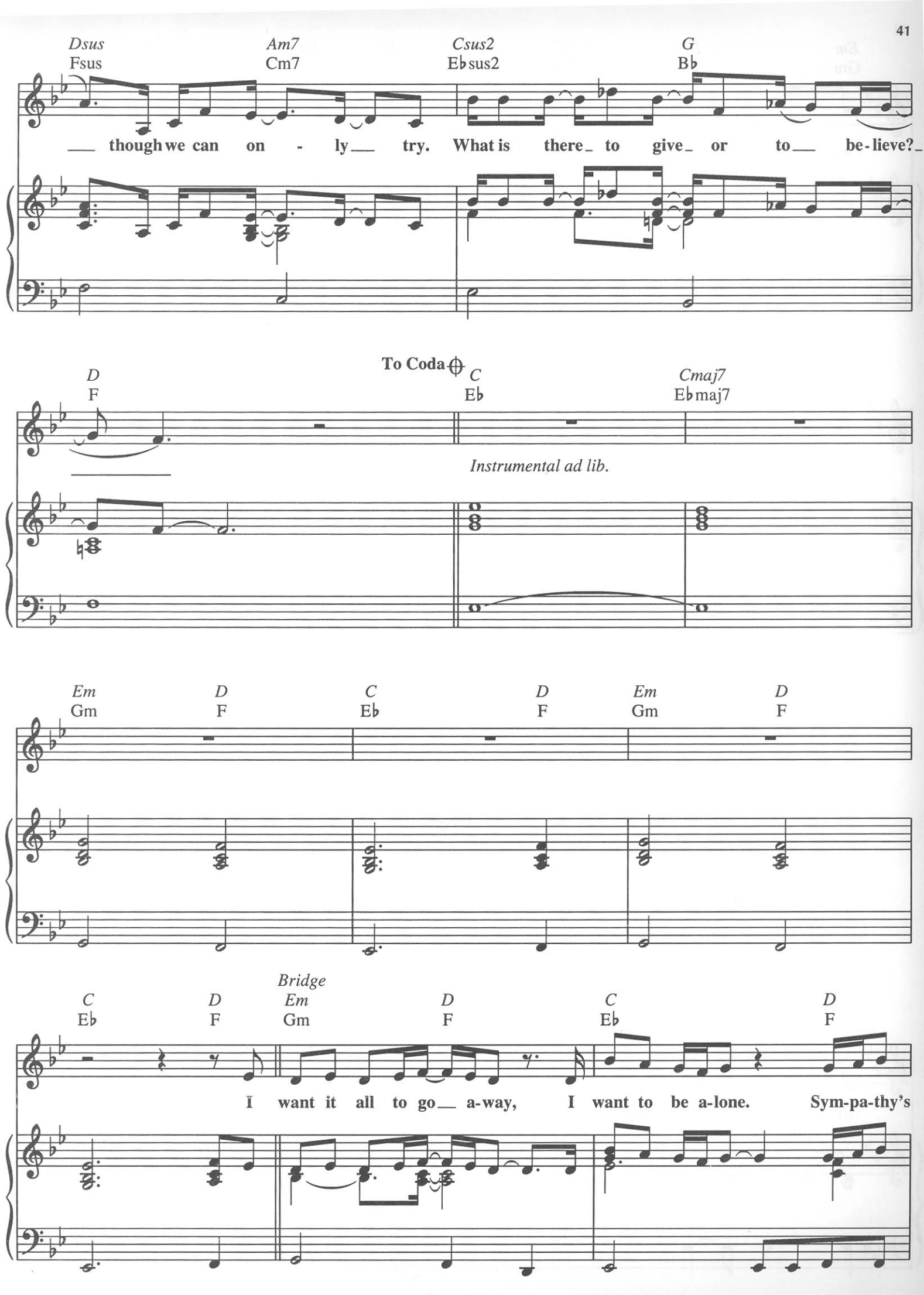
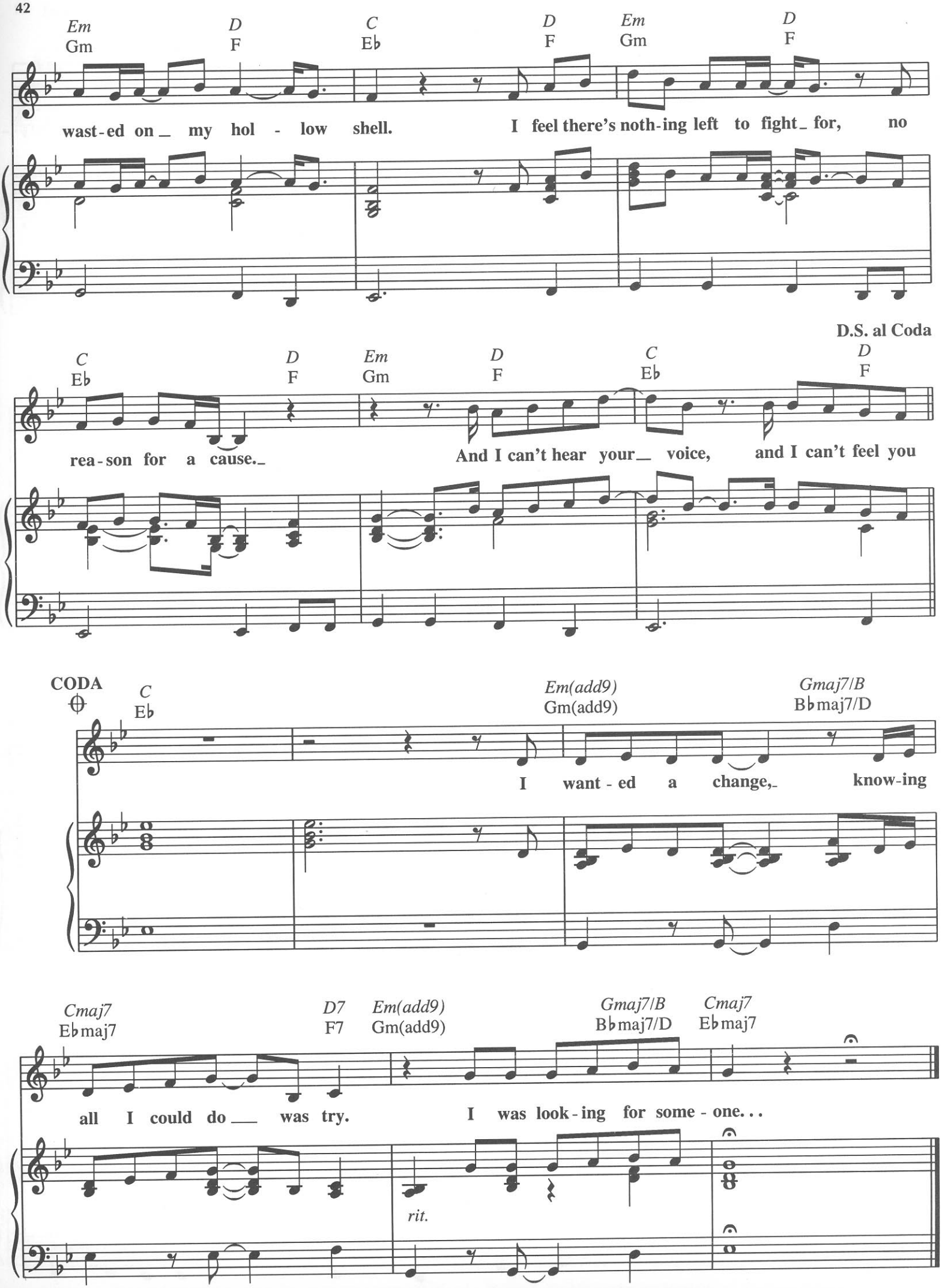
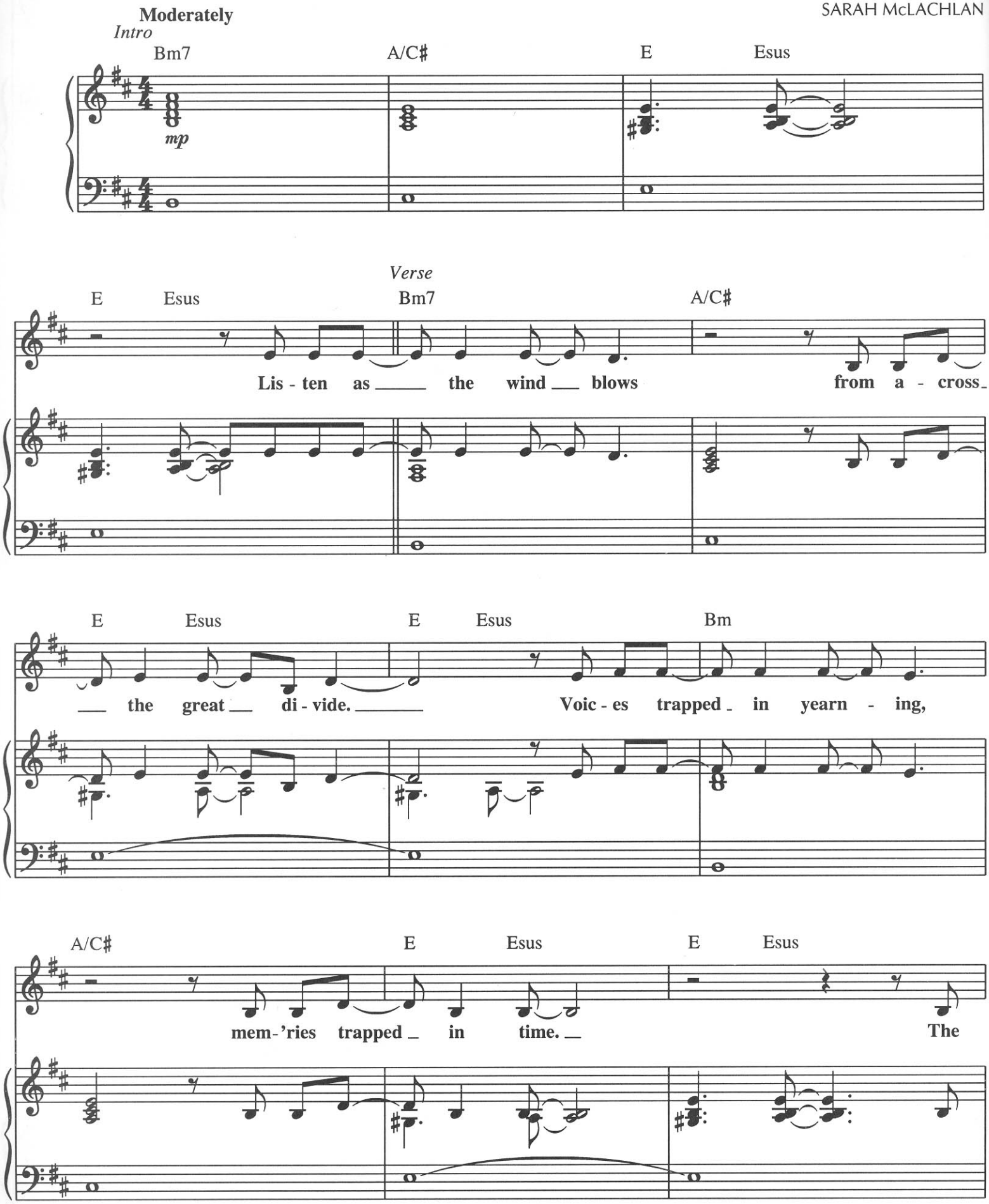

Interlude
Cmaj7
Ebmaj7
D/F♯
F/A
G
Bb
C
Eb
D
F
G
Bb
C
Eb
D
F
lost.
near.
Ooh, ooh. Ooh,
Chorus
G
Bb
C
Eb
D
F
Csus2
Ebsus2
G
Bb
ooh.
Lost in the dark - ness of a land
Dsus
Fsus
Am7
Cm7
Csus2
Ebsus2
G
Bb
where all the hope that's of - fered is. Mem-o-ries of be-ing tak - en by the hand,
Dsus
Fsus
Am7
Cm7
Csus2
Ebsus2
G
Bb
and we are led in - to the sun. But I don't have a hold on what is real,


Dsus
Fsus
Am7
Cm7
Csus2
Ebsus2
G
Bb
though we can on - ly try. What is there to give or to be-lieve?
To Coda
D
F
C
Eb
Cmaj7
Ebmaj7
Instrumental ad lib.
Em
Gm
D
F
C
Eb
D
F
Em
Gm
D
F
Bridge
C
Eb
D
F
Em
Gm
D
F
C
Eb
D
F
I want it all to go a-way, I want to be a-lone. Sym-pa-thy's


Em
Gm
D
F
C
Eb
D
F
Em
Gm
D
F
wast-ed on_ my hol - low shell.
I feel there's noth-ing left to fight_ for, no
D.S. al Coda
C
Eb
D
F
Em
Gm
D
F
C
Eb
D
F
rea-son for a cause._
And I can't hear your_ voice, and I can't feel you
CODA
C
Eb
Em(add9)
Gm(add9)
Gmaj7/B
B♭maj7/D
I want-ed a change,_ know-ing
Cmaj7
E♭maj7
D7
F7
Em(add9)
Gm(add9)
Gmaj7/B
B♭maj7/D
Cmaj7
E♭maj7
all I could do__ was try.
I was look-ing for some-one...
rit.

POSSESSION

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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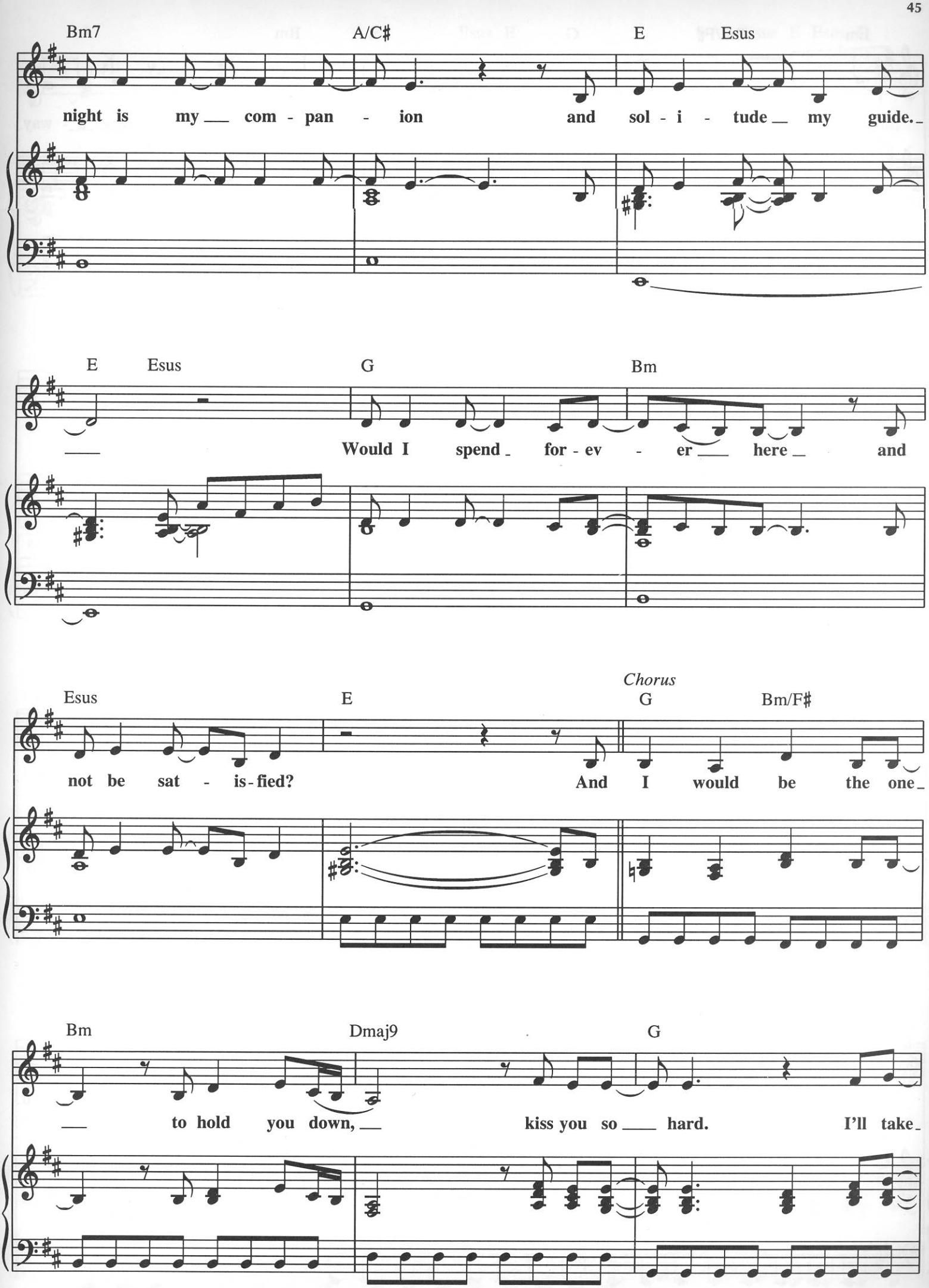
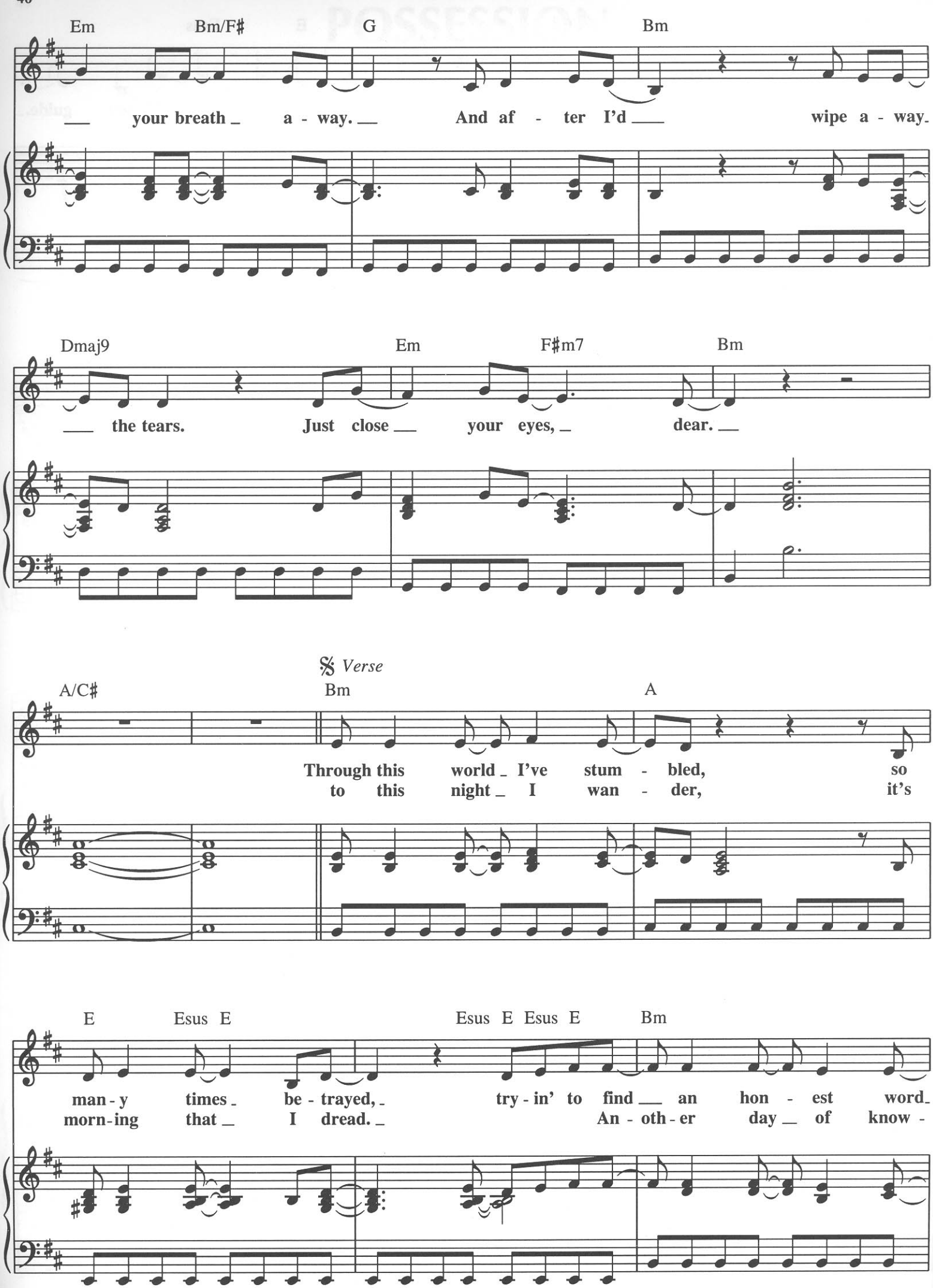
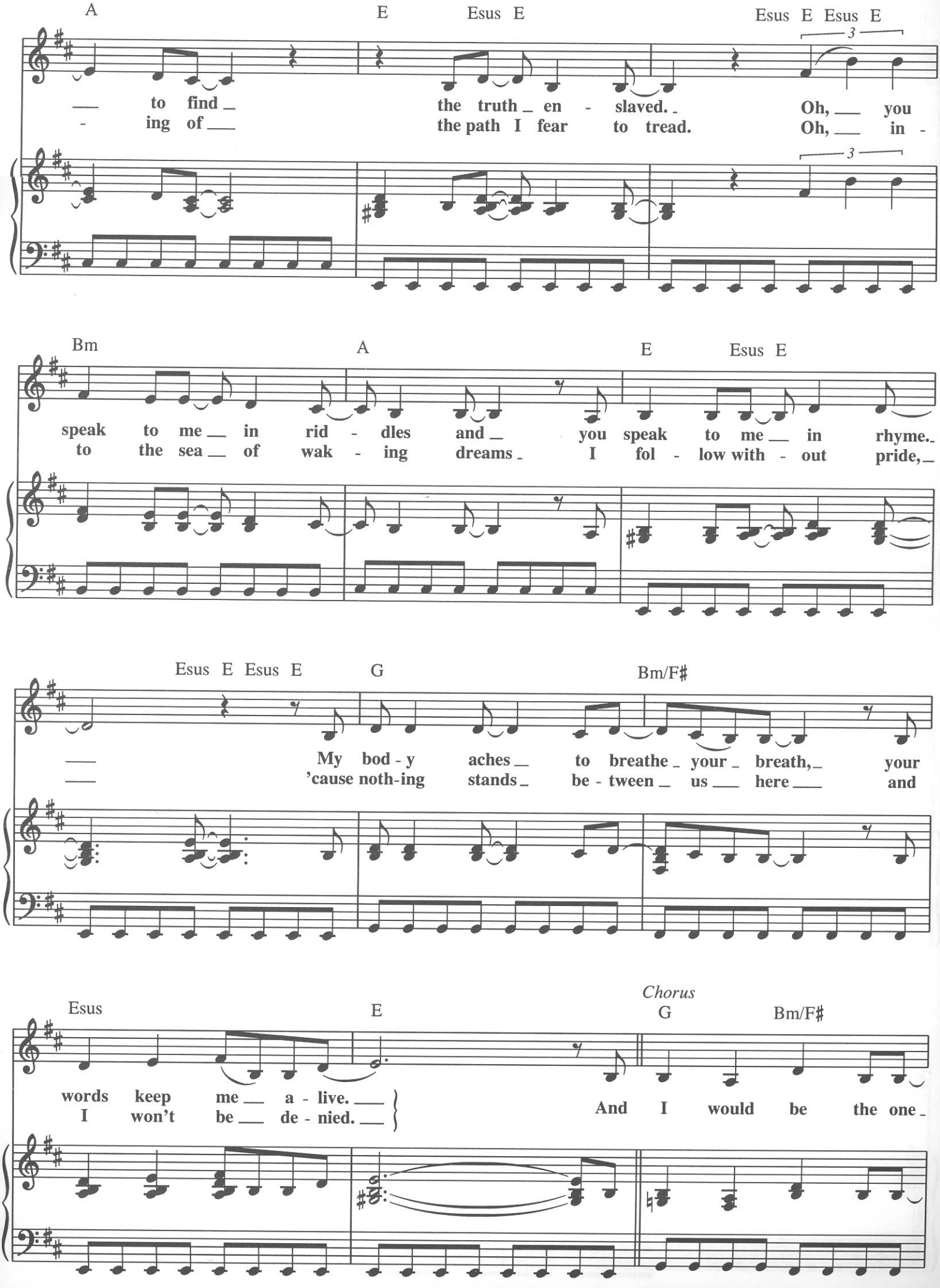
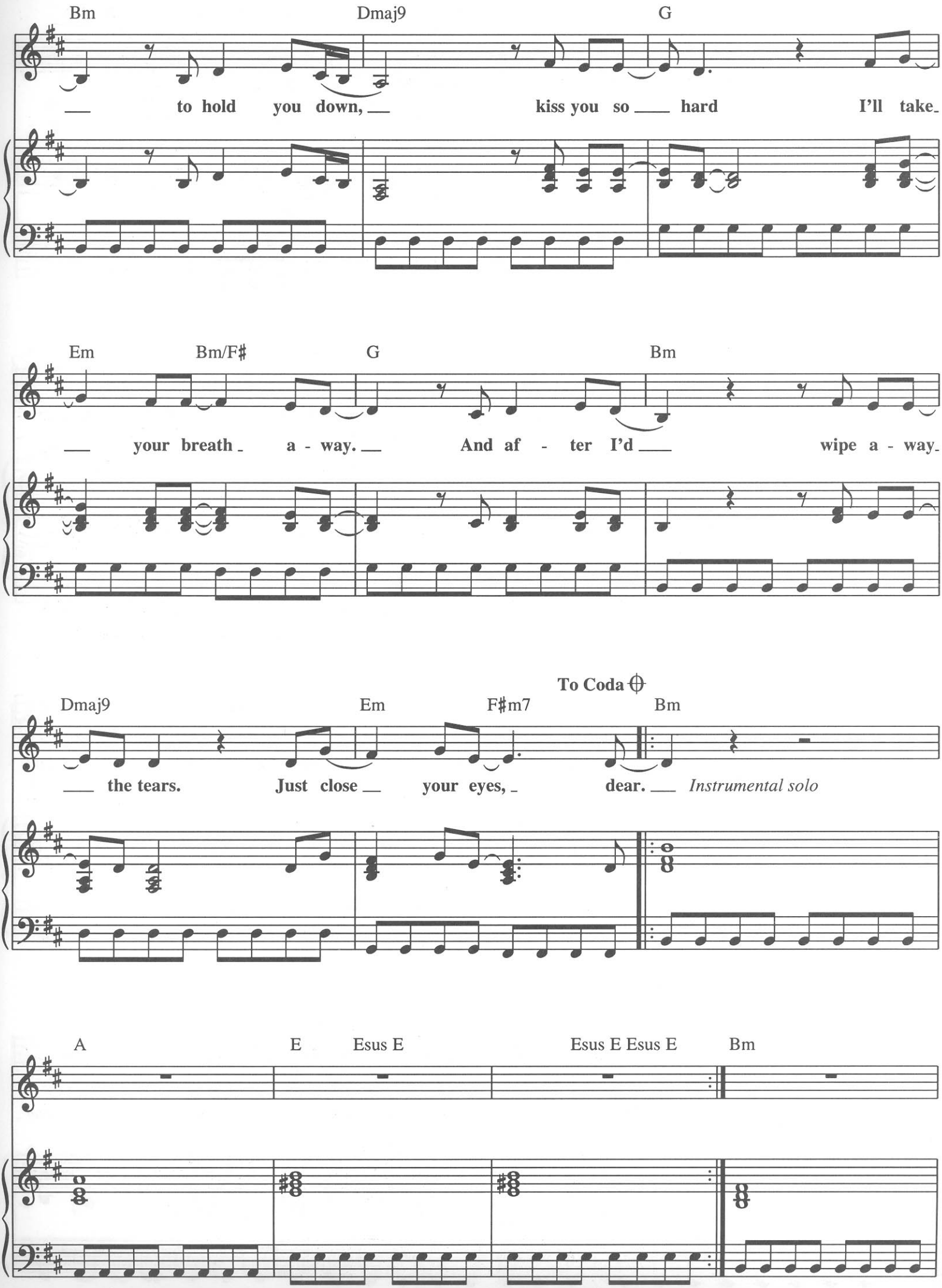

Bm7
A/C♯
E
Esus
night is my com - pan - ion and sol - i - tude my guide.
E
Esus
G
Bm
Would I spend for - ev - er here and
Chorus
Esus
E
G
Bm/F♯
not be sat - is-fied?
And I would be the one
Bm
Dmaj9
G
to hold you down,
kiss you so hard.
I'll take


Em
Bm/F♯
G
Bm
your breath a - way. And af - ter I'd wipe a - way.
Dmaj9
Em
F♯m7
Bm
the tears. Just close your eyes, dear.
𝄋 Verse
A/C♯
Bm
A
Through this world I've stum - bled, so
to this night I wan - der, it's
E
Esus E
Esus E Esus E
Bm
man - y times be - trayed, try - in' to find an hon - est word.
morn - ing that I dread. An - oth - er day of know -


A
E
Esus E
Esus E Esus E
3
— to find — the truth — en - slaved. — Oh, — you
- ing of — the path I fear to tread. Oh, — in -
Bm
A
E
Esus E
speak to me — in rid - dles and — you speak to me — in rhyme.
to the sea — of wak - ing dreams — I fol - low with - out pride,
Esus E Esus E
G
Bm/F♯
— My bod - y aches — to breathe — your — breath, — your
— 'cause noth-ing stands — be - tween — us — here — and
Esus
E
Chorus
G
Bm/F♯
words keep me — a - live. —
I won't be — de - nied. —
And I would be the one


Bm
Dmaj9
G
to hold you down, kiss you so hard I'll take
Em
Bm/F♯
G
Bm
your breath a - way. And af - ter I'd wipe a - way
To Coda
Dmaj9
Em
F♯m7
Bm
the tears. Just close your eyes, dear. Instrumental solo
A
E
Esus E
Esus E Esus E
Bm

D.S. al Coda

A E Esus E Esus E Esus E

Solo ends In -

CODA

G Bm Dmaj9

___ I'll hold you down, _ kiss you so ___ hard I'll ___

Em Bm/F♯ G Bm

___ take youbreath a - way. ___ And af - ter I'd ___ wipe a - way_

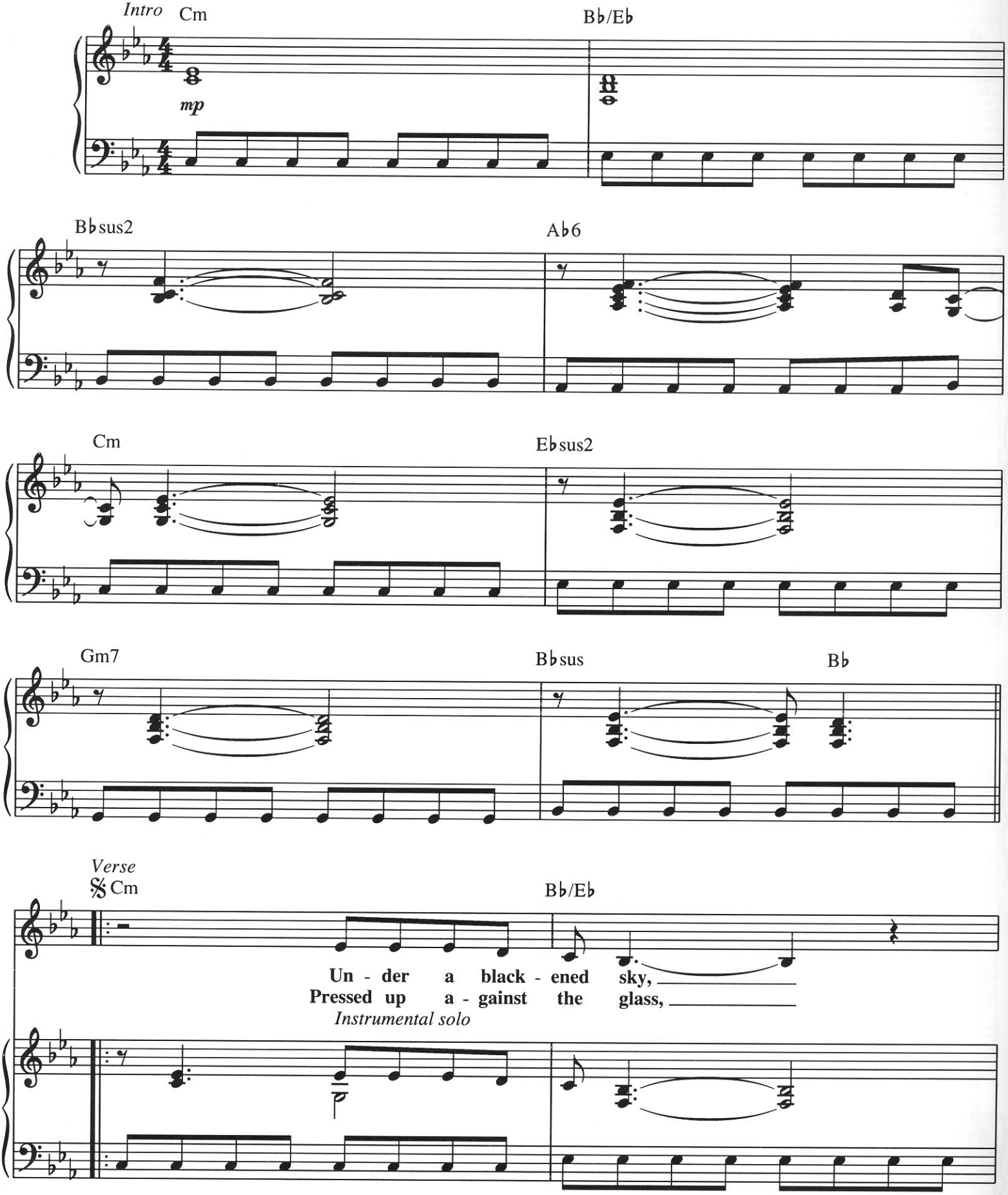
Dmaj9 Em F♯m11

___ the tears. Just close ___ your eyes. ___

WAIT

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Quietly



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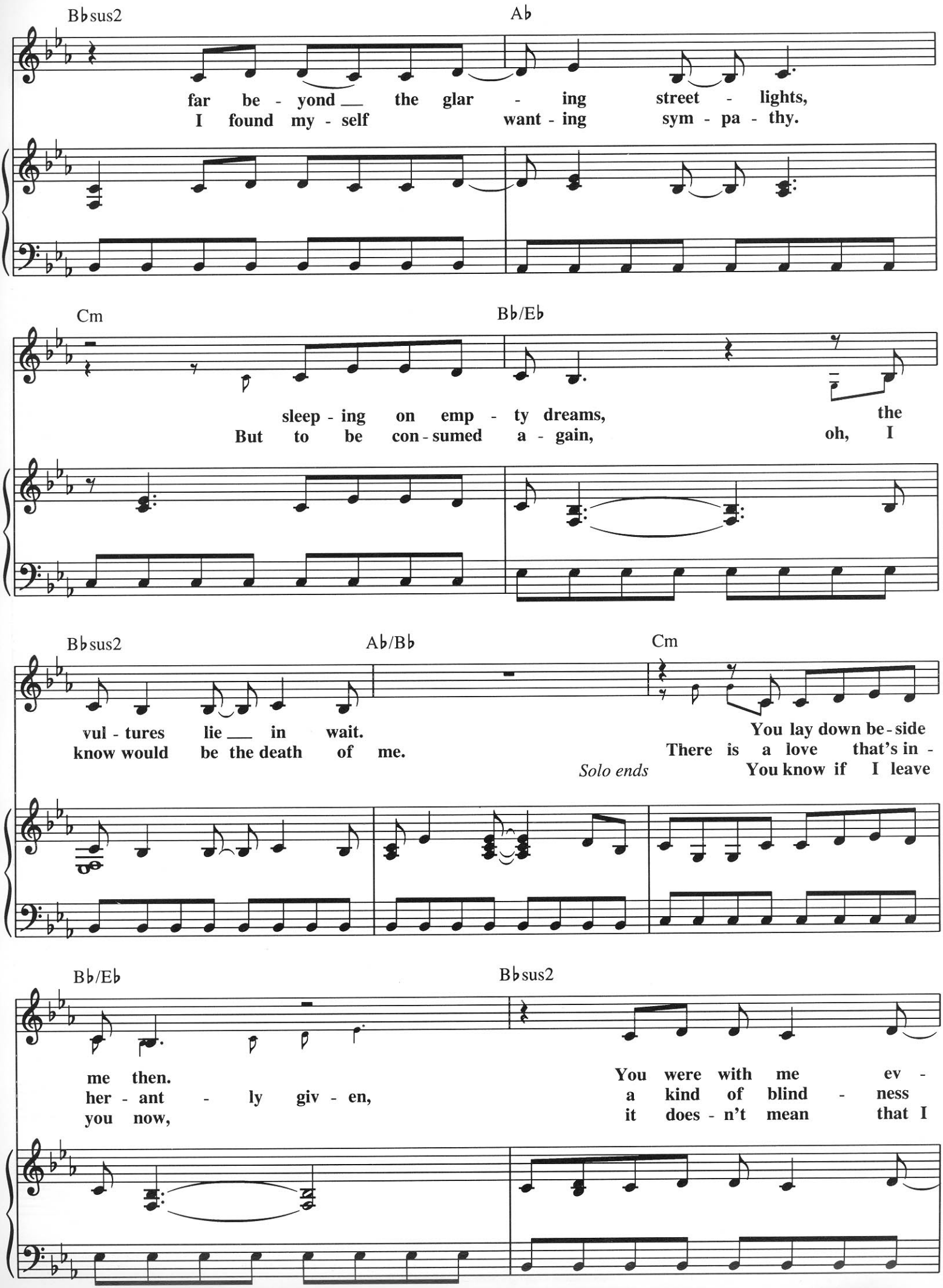
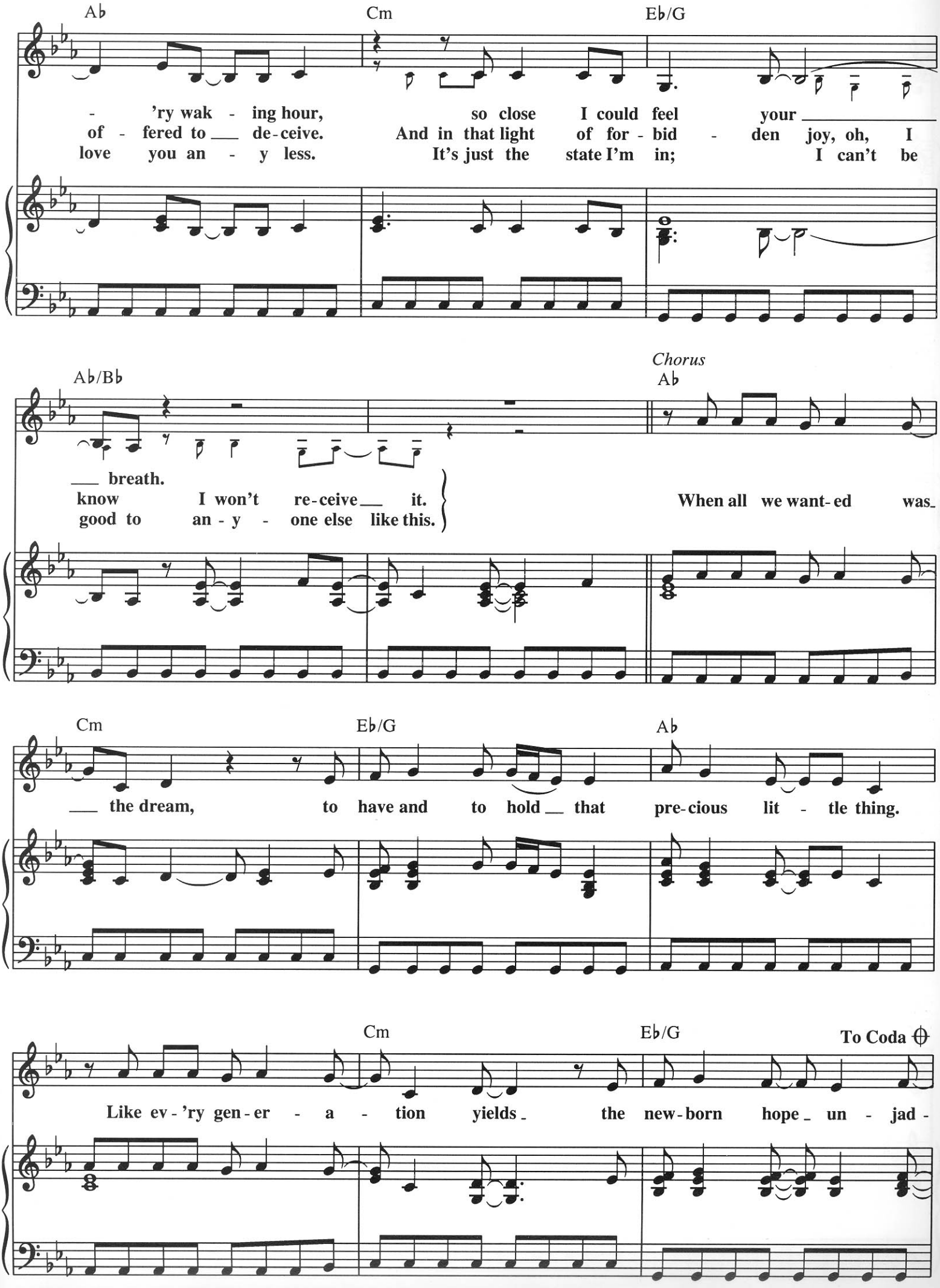
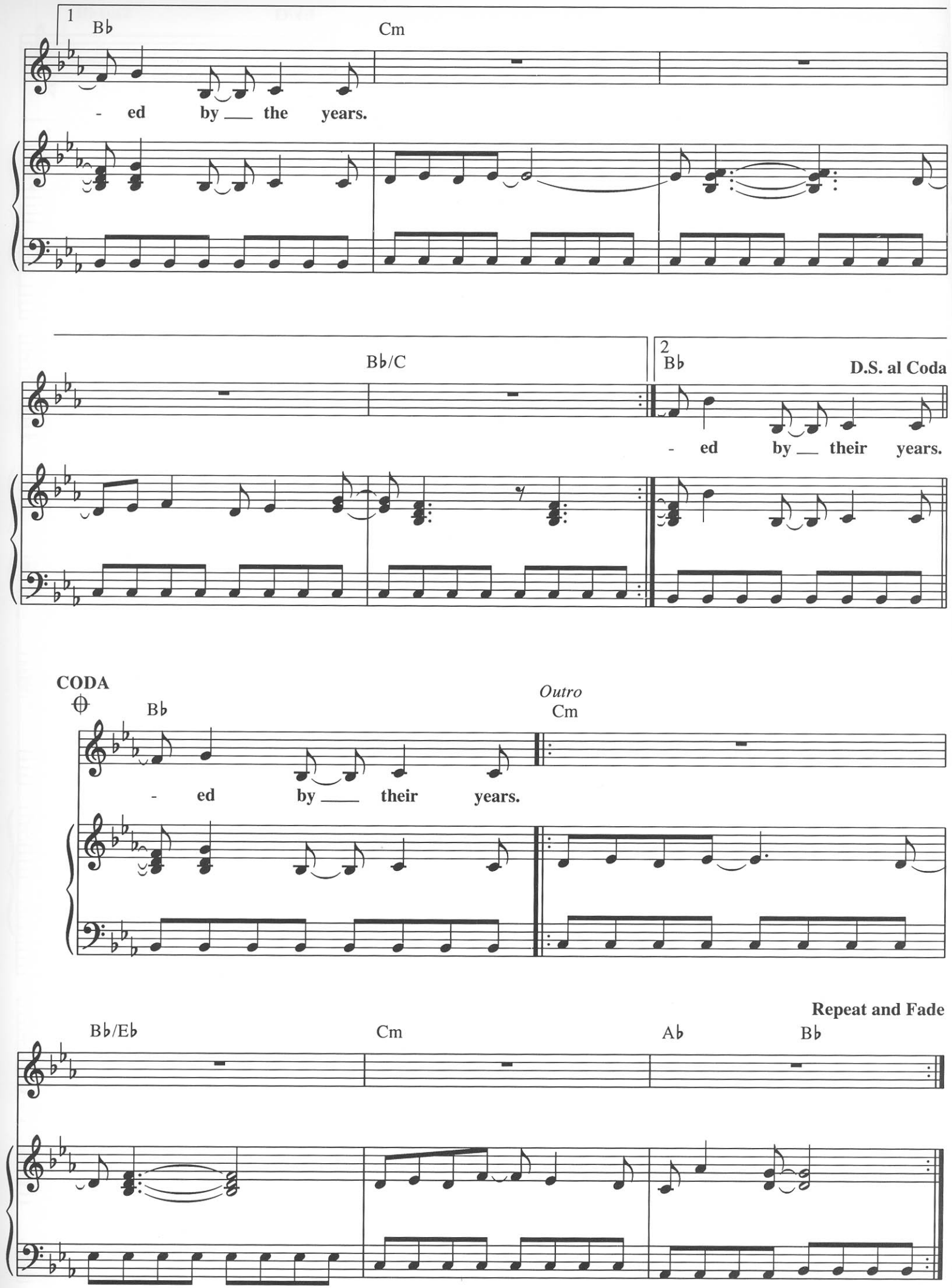
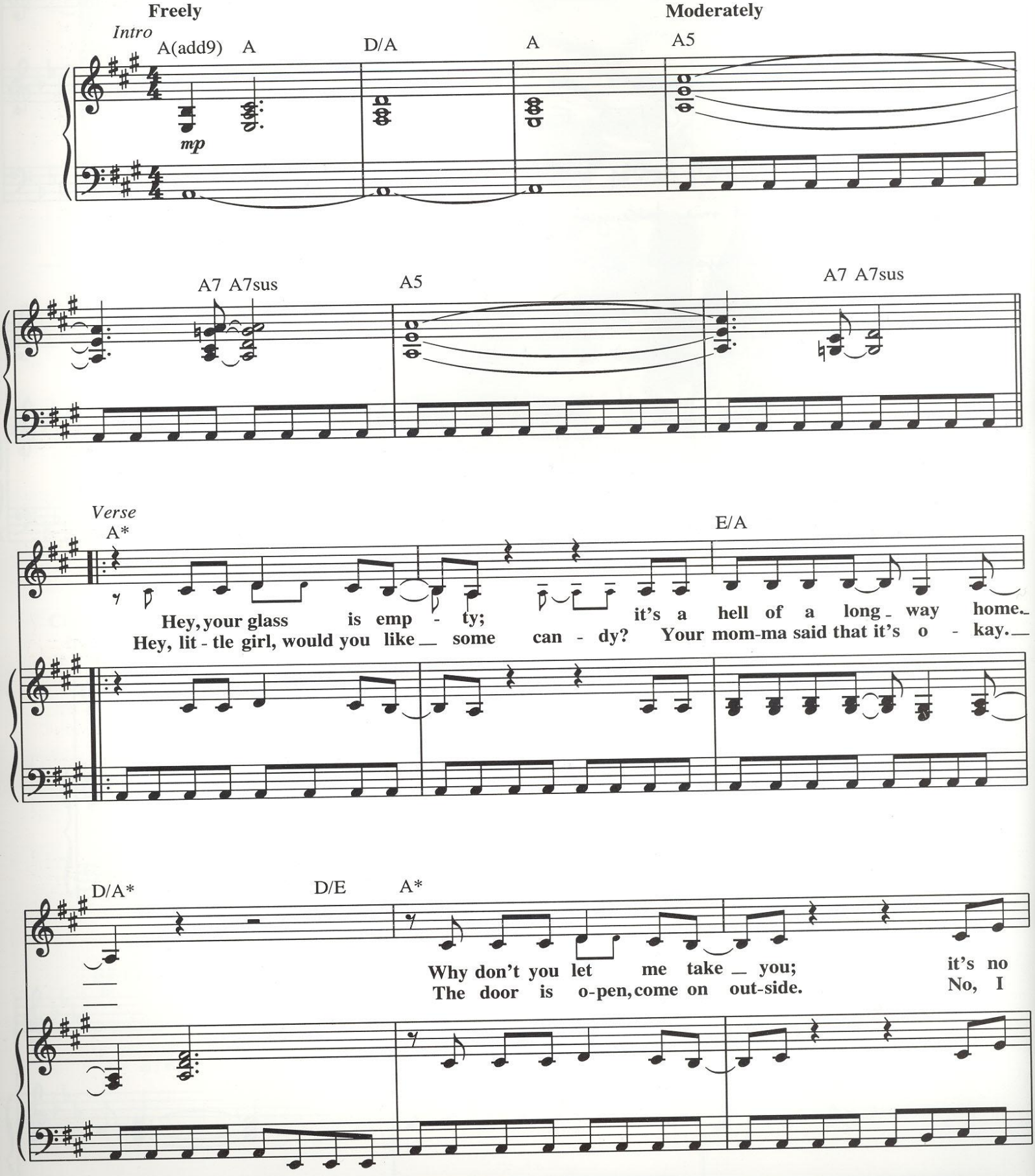

B♭sus2
A♭
far be - yond the glar - ing street - lights,
I found my - self want - ing sym - pa - thy.
Cm
B♭/E♭
sleep - ing on emp - ty dreams, the
But to be con - sumed a - gain, oh, I
B♭sus2
A♭/B♭
Cm
vul - tures lie in wait.
know would be the death of me.
You lay down be - side
There is a love that's in -
Solo ends
You know if I leave
B♭/E♭
B♭sus2
me then.
her - ant - ly giv - en,
you now,
You were with me ev -
a kind of blind - ness
it does - n't mean that I


Ab
Cm
Eb/G
- 'ry wak - ing hour, so close I could feel your
of - fered to de-ceive. And in that light of for - bid - den joy, oh, I
love you an - y less. It's just the state I'm in; I can't be
Ab/Bb
Chorus
Ab
breath.
know I won't re-ceive it.
good to an - y - one else like this.
When all we want-ed was
Cm
Eb/G
Ab
the dream, to have and to hold that pre-cious lit - tle thing.
Cm
Eb/G
To Coda
Like ev - 'ry gen-er - a - tion yields the new-born hope un - jad -


1
B♭
Cm
- ed by ___ the years.
B♭/C
2
B♭
D.S. al Coda
- ed by ___ their years.
CODA
B♭
Outro
Cm
- ed by ___ their years.
Repeat and Fade
B♭/E♭
Cm
A♭
B♭

GOOD ENOUGH

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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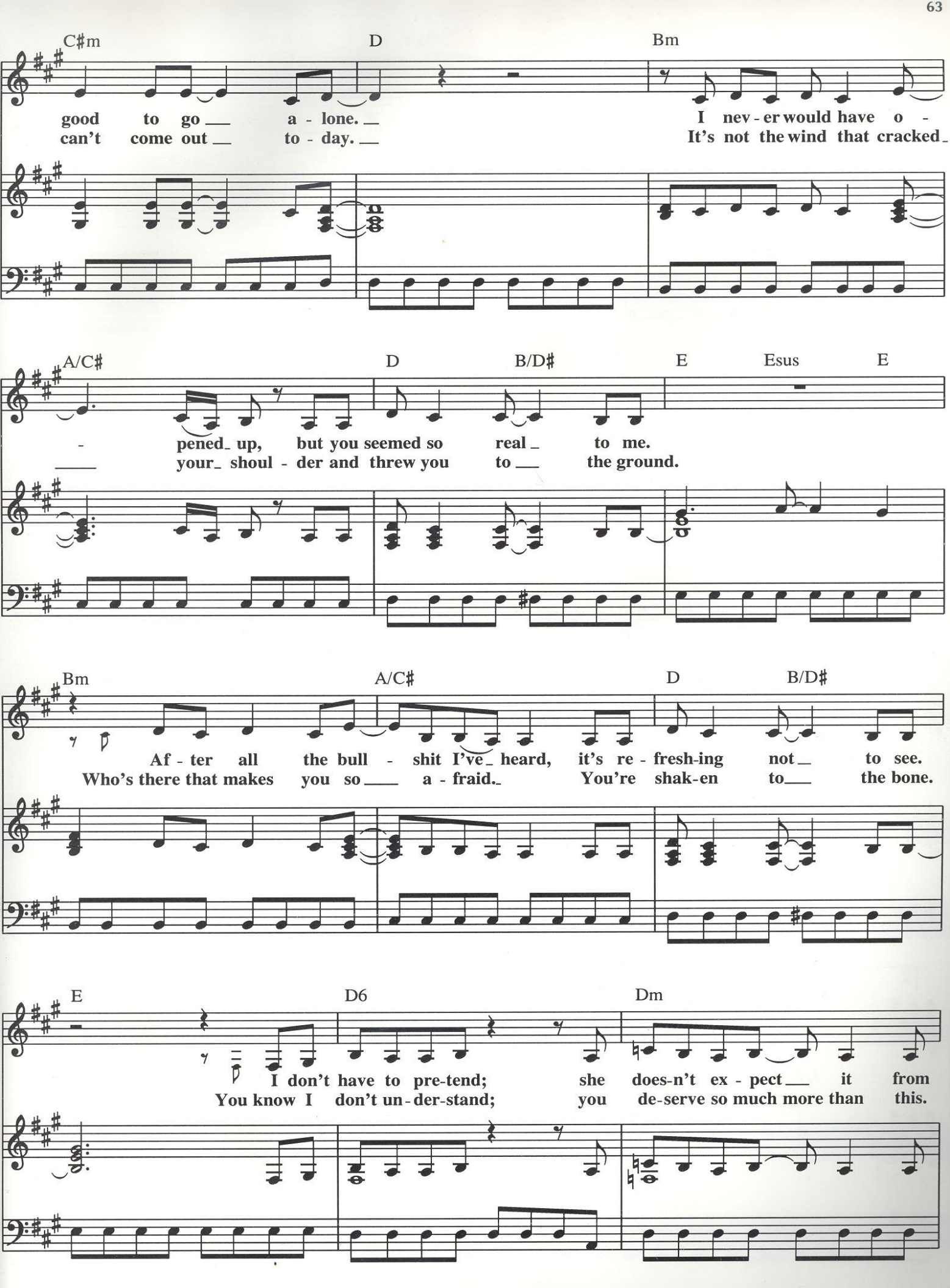
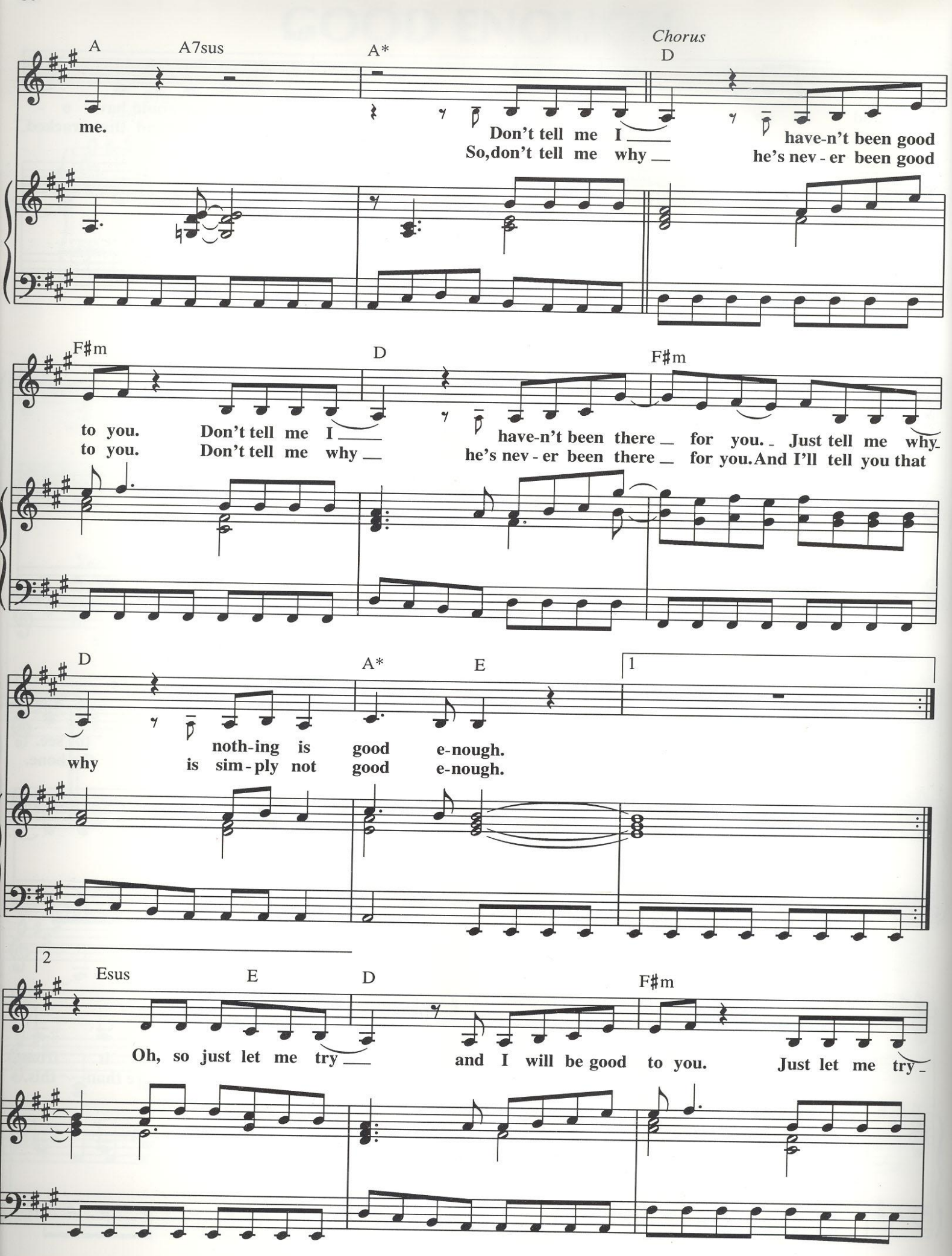
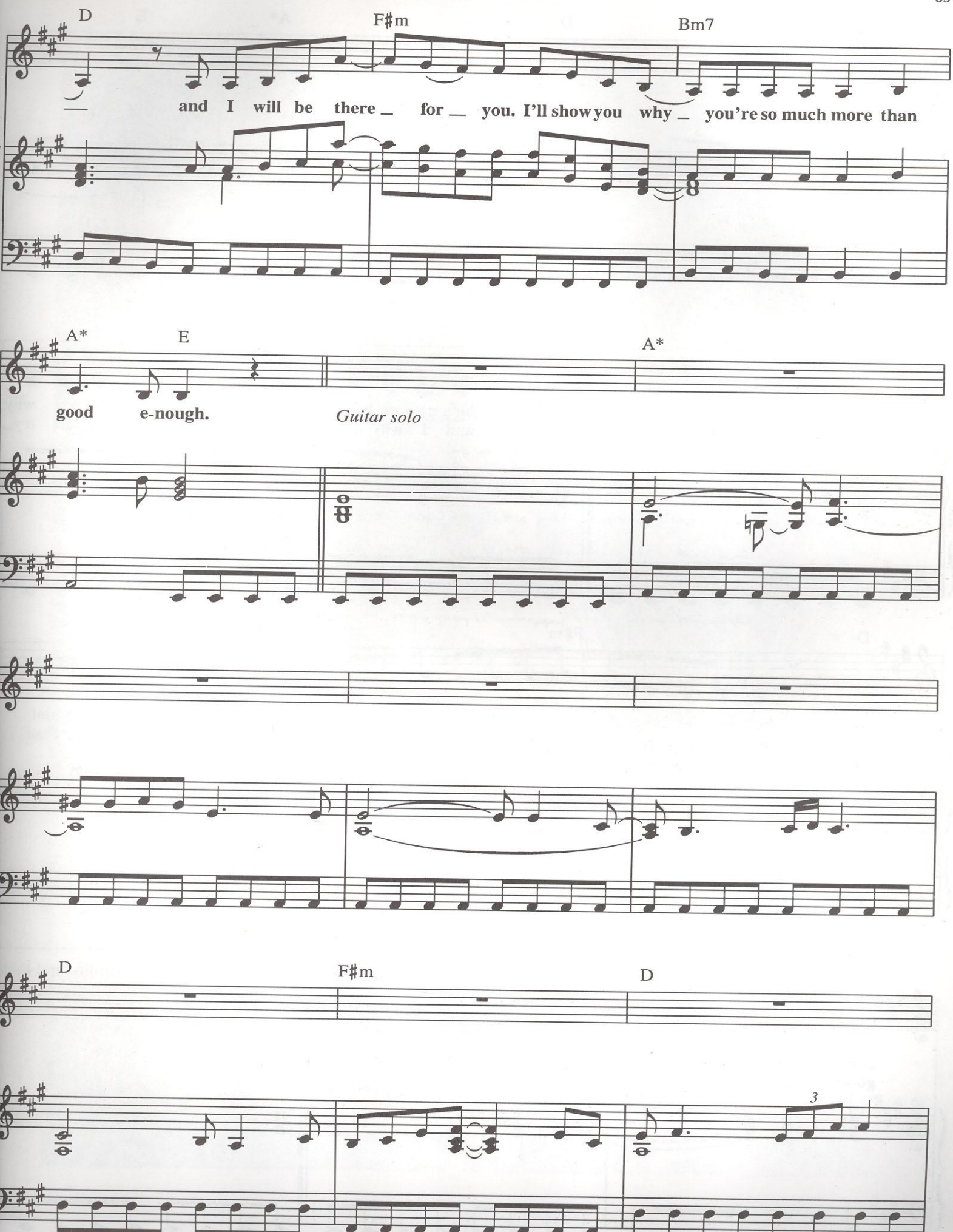
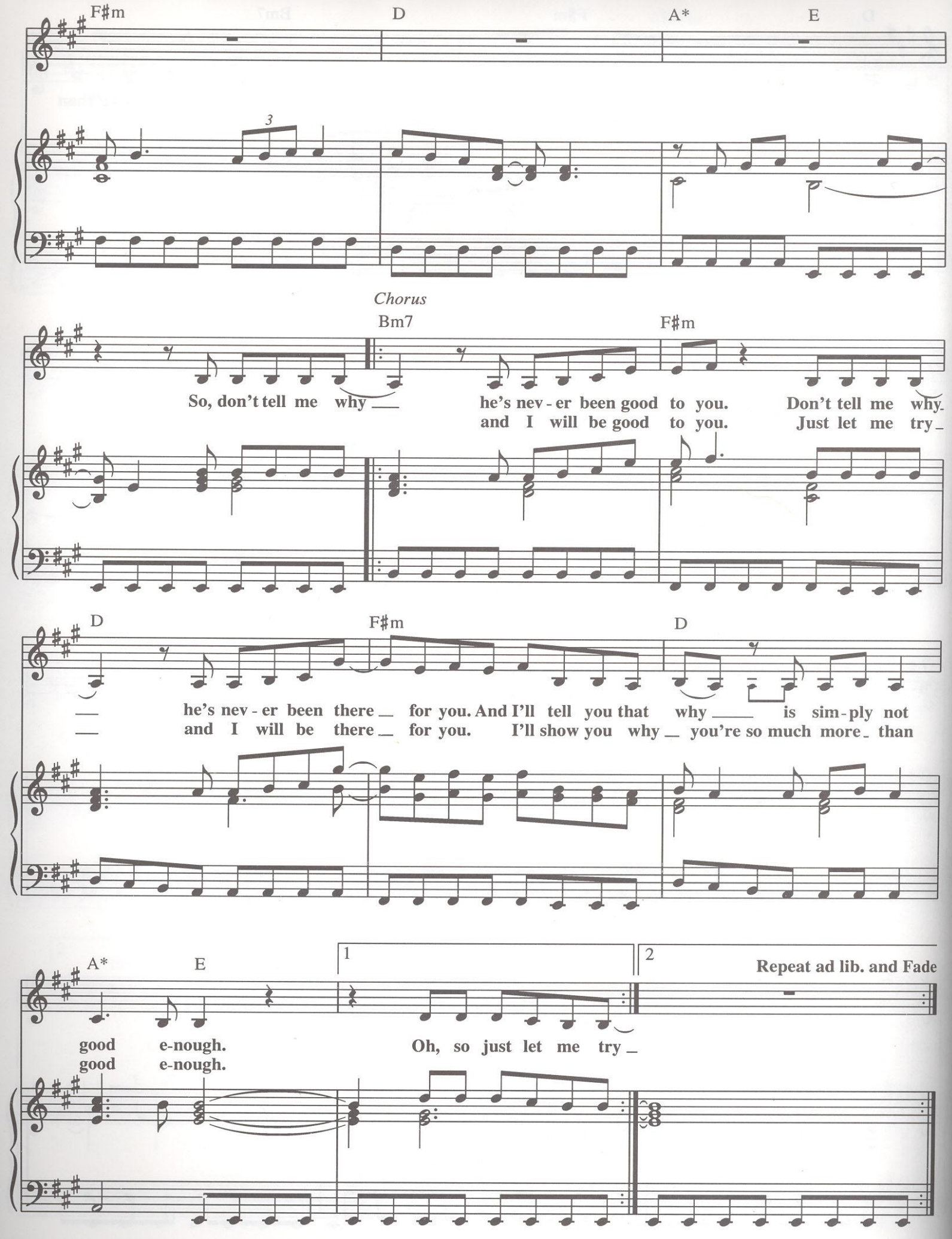

C#m
D
Bm
good to go a - lone.
can't come out to - day.
I nev - er would have o -
It's not the wind that cracked
A/C#
D
B/D#
E
Esus
E
- pened up, but you seemed so real to me.
your shoul - der and threw you to the ground.
Bm
A/C#
D
B/D#
Af - ter all the bull - shit I've heard, it's re - fresh-ing not to see.
Who's there that makes you so a - fraid. You're shak-en to the bone.
E
D6
Dm
I don't have to pre-tend; she does-n't ex - pect it from
You know I don't un - der-stand; you de-serve so much more than this.

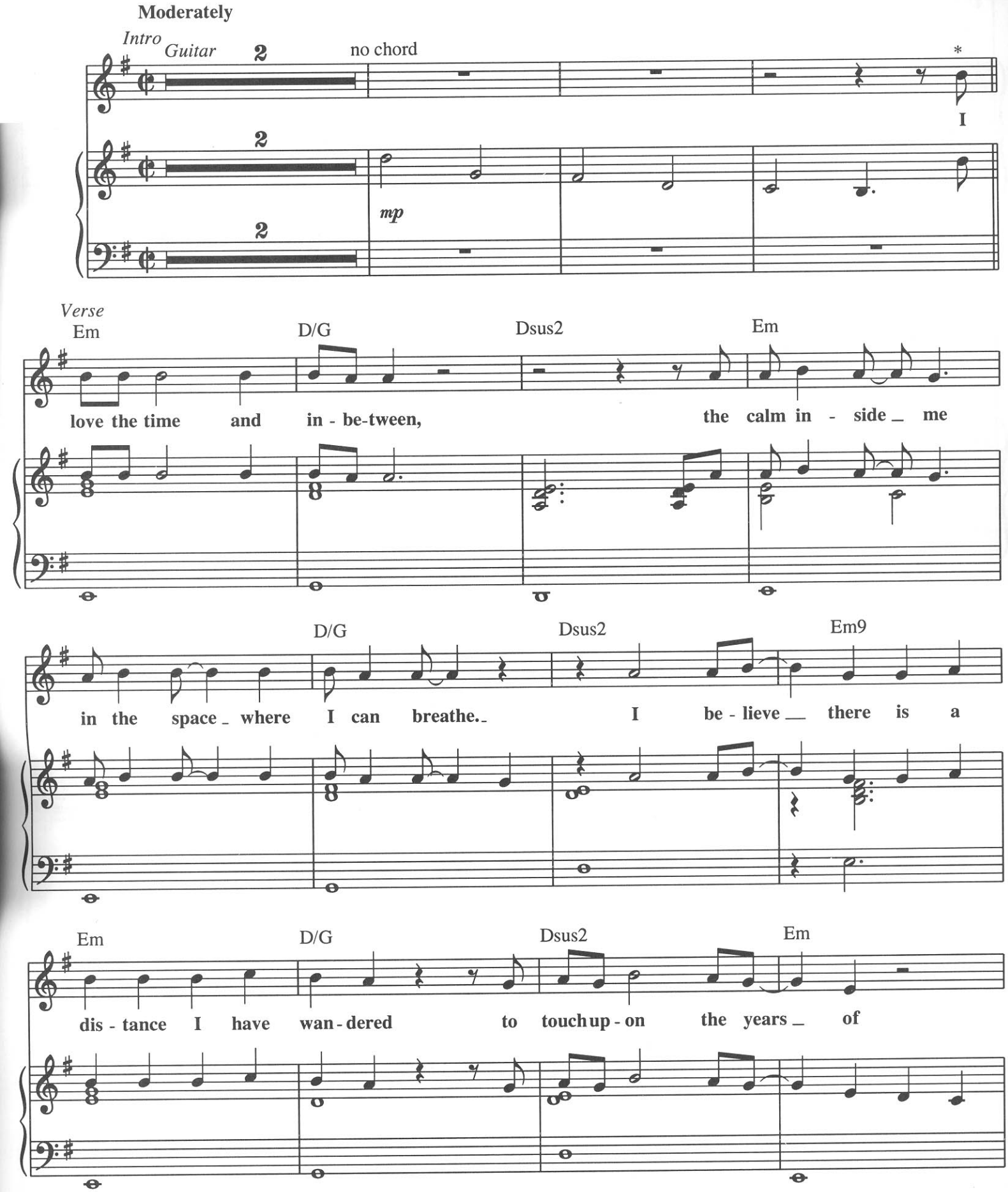

A
A7sus
A*
Chorus
D
me.
Don't tell me I ___ have-n't been good
So, don't tell me why ___ he's nev - er been good
F#m
D
F#m
to you. Don't tell me I ___ have-n't been there ___ for you. Just tell me why
to you. Don't tell me why ___ he's nev - er been there ___ for you. And I'll tell you that
D
A*
E
1
___ noth-ing is good e-nough.
why is sim - ply not good e-nough.
2
Esus
E
D
F#m
Oh, so just let me try ___ and I will be good to you. Just let me try


D
F♯m
Bm7
and I will be there _ for _ you. I'll show you why _ you're so much more than
A*
E
A*
good e-nough.
Guitar solo
D
F♯m
D
3


F♯m
D
A*
E
3
Chorus
Bm7
F♯m
So, don't tell me why ___ he's nev - er been good to you. Don't tell me why.
and I will be good to you. Just let me try _
D
F♯m
D
___ he's nev - er been there _ for you. And I'll tell you that why ___ is sim - ply not
___ and I will be there _ for you. I'll show you why _ you're so much more _ than
A*
E
1
2
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
good e-nough.
good e-nough.
Oh, so just let me try _

ELSEWHERE

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



*Vocal written one octave higher than sung.

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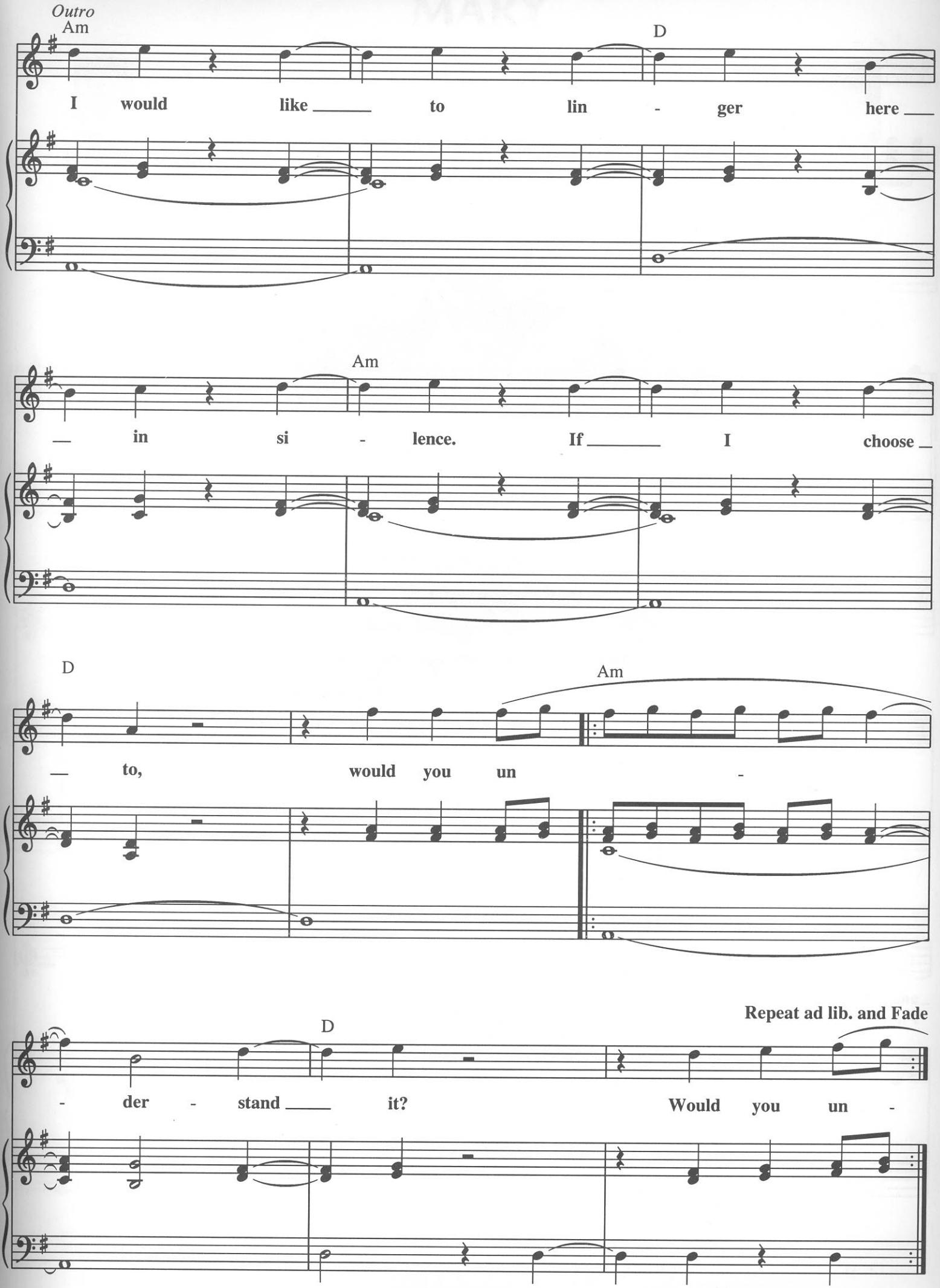
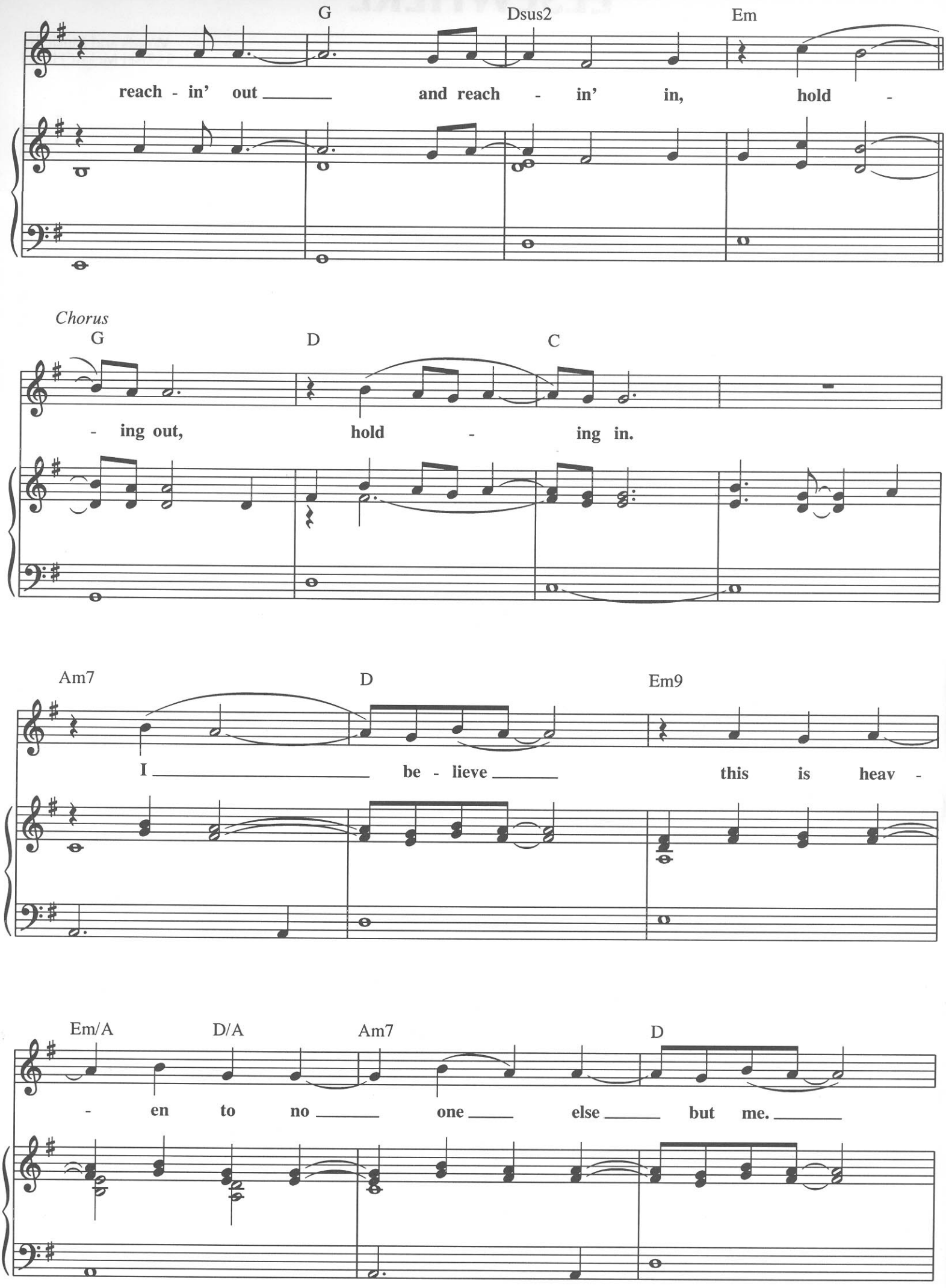
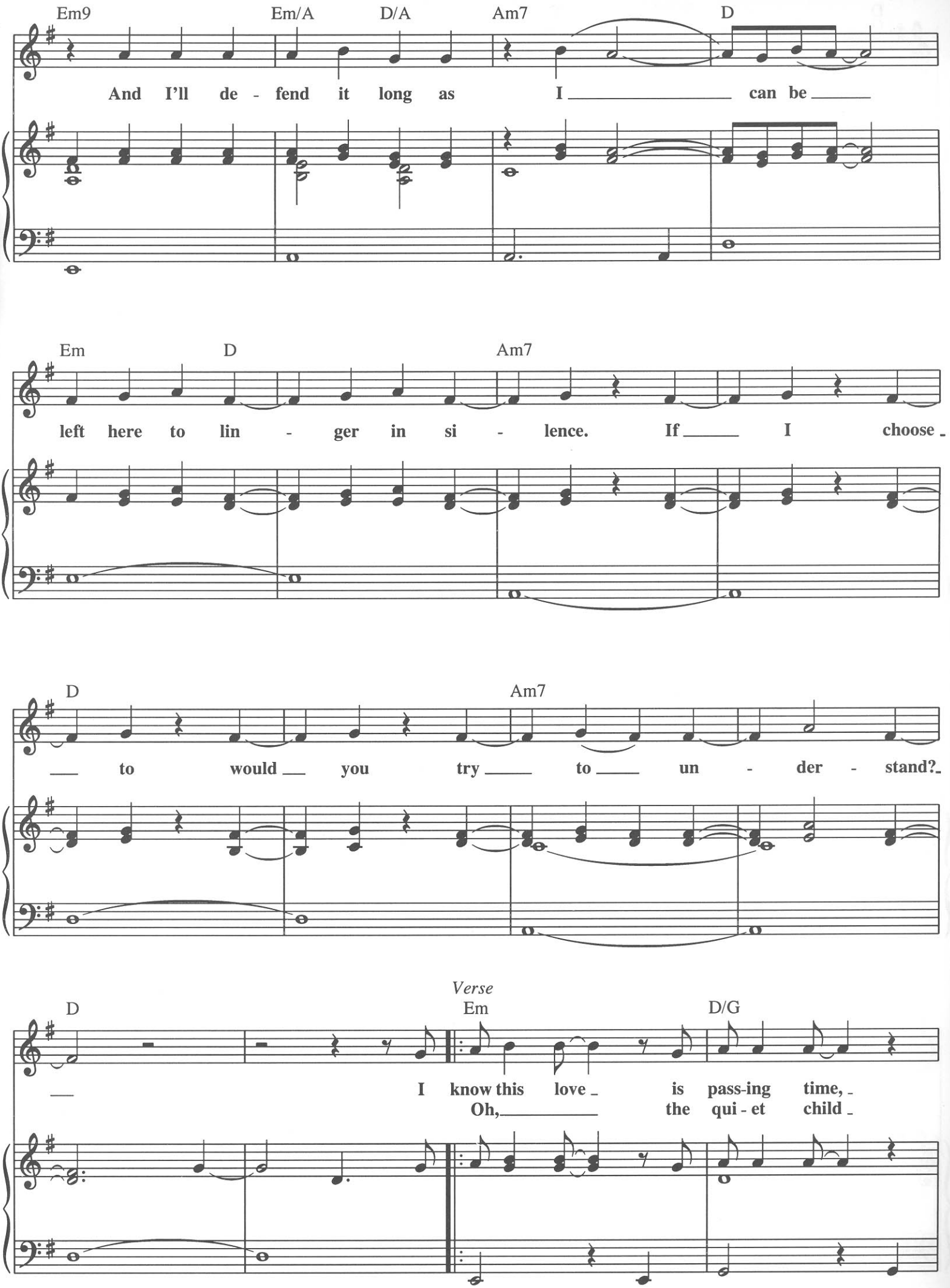
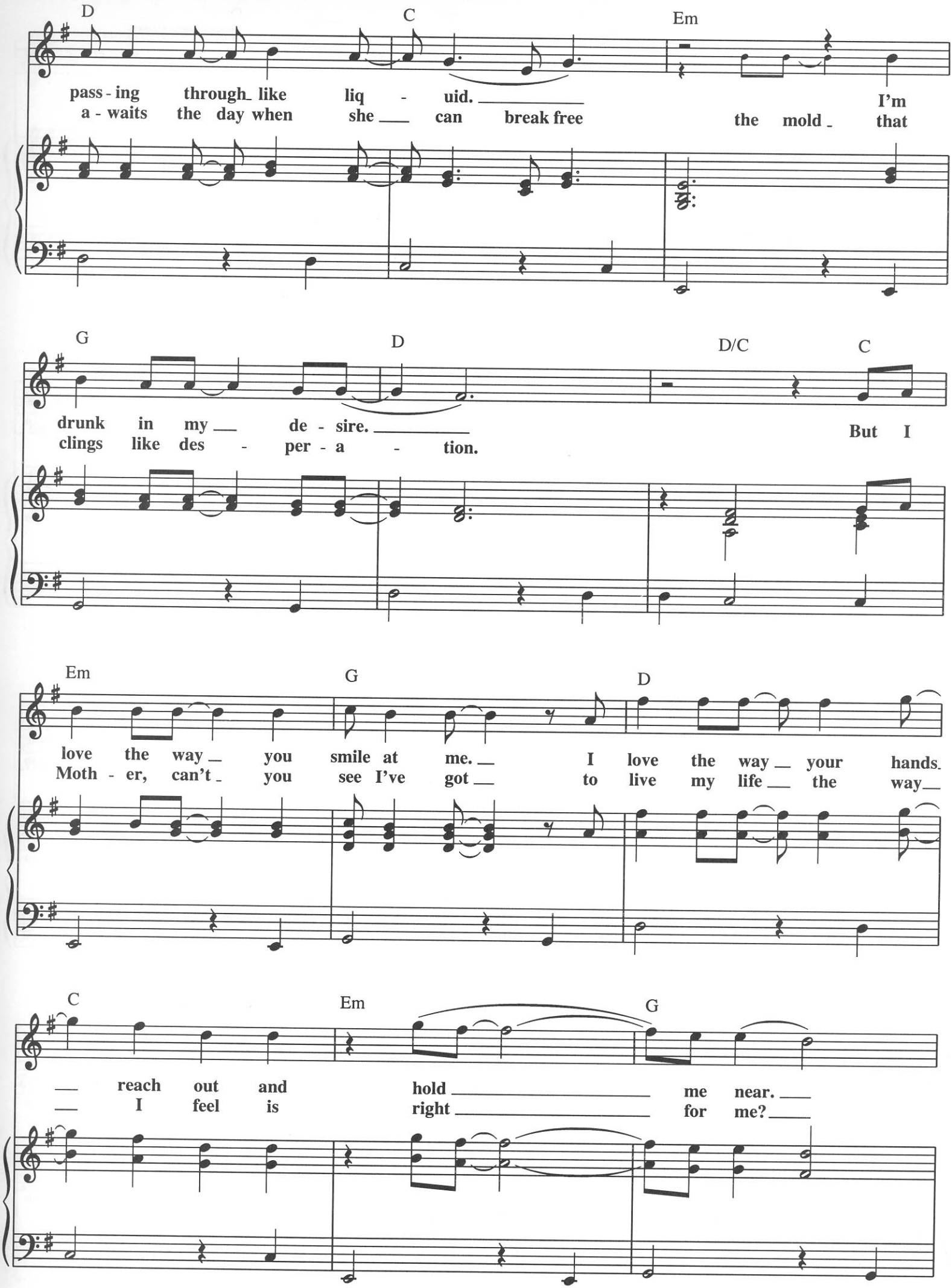
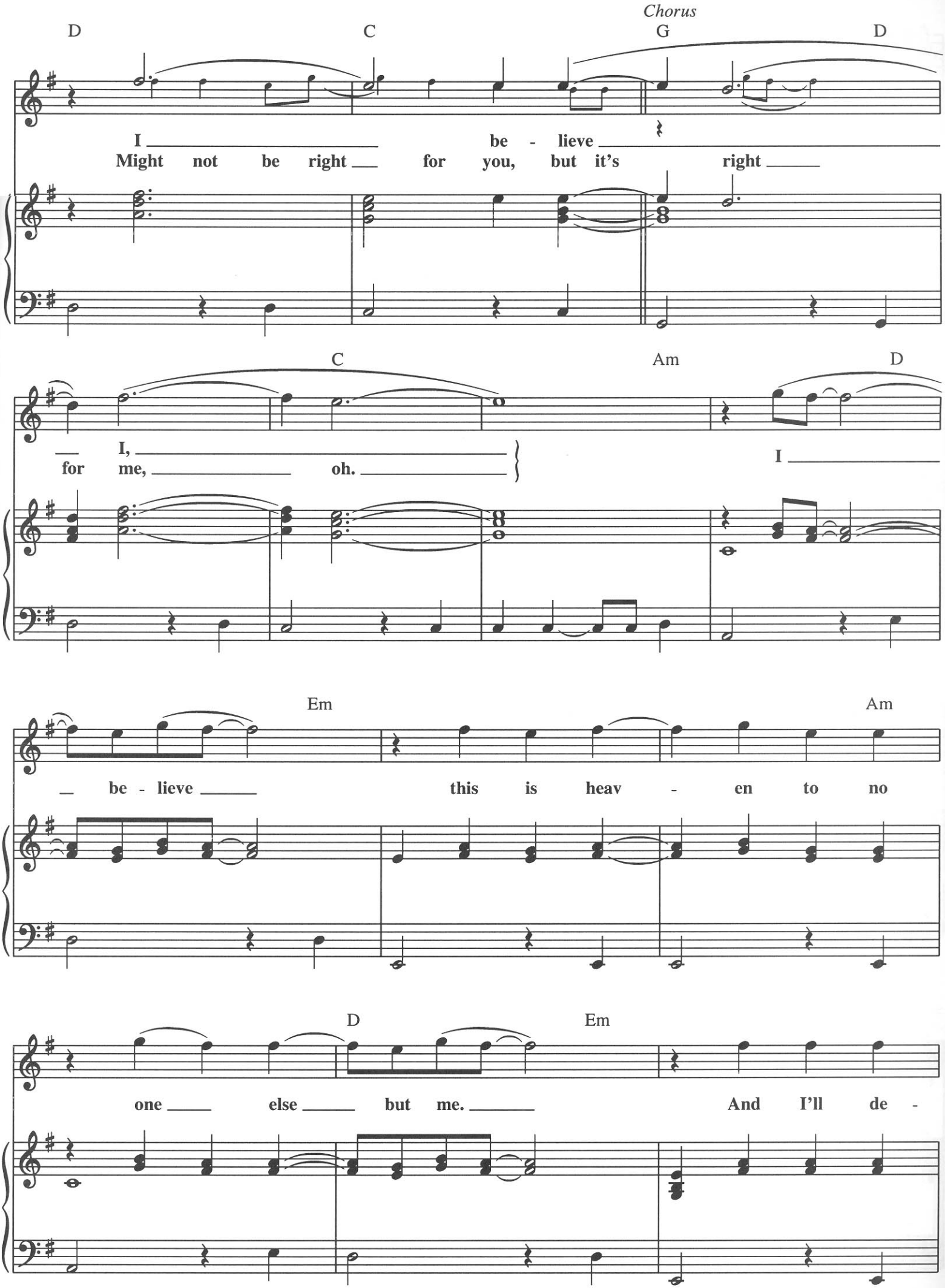
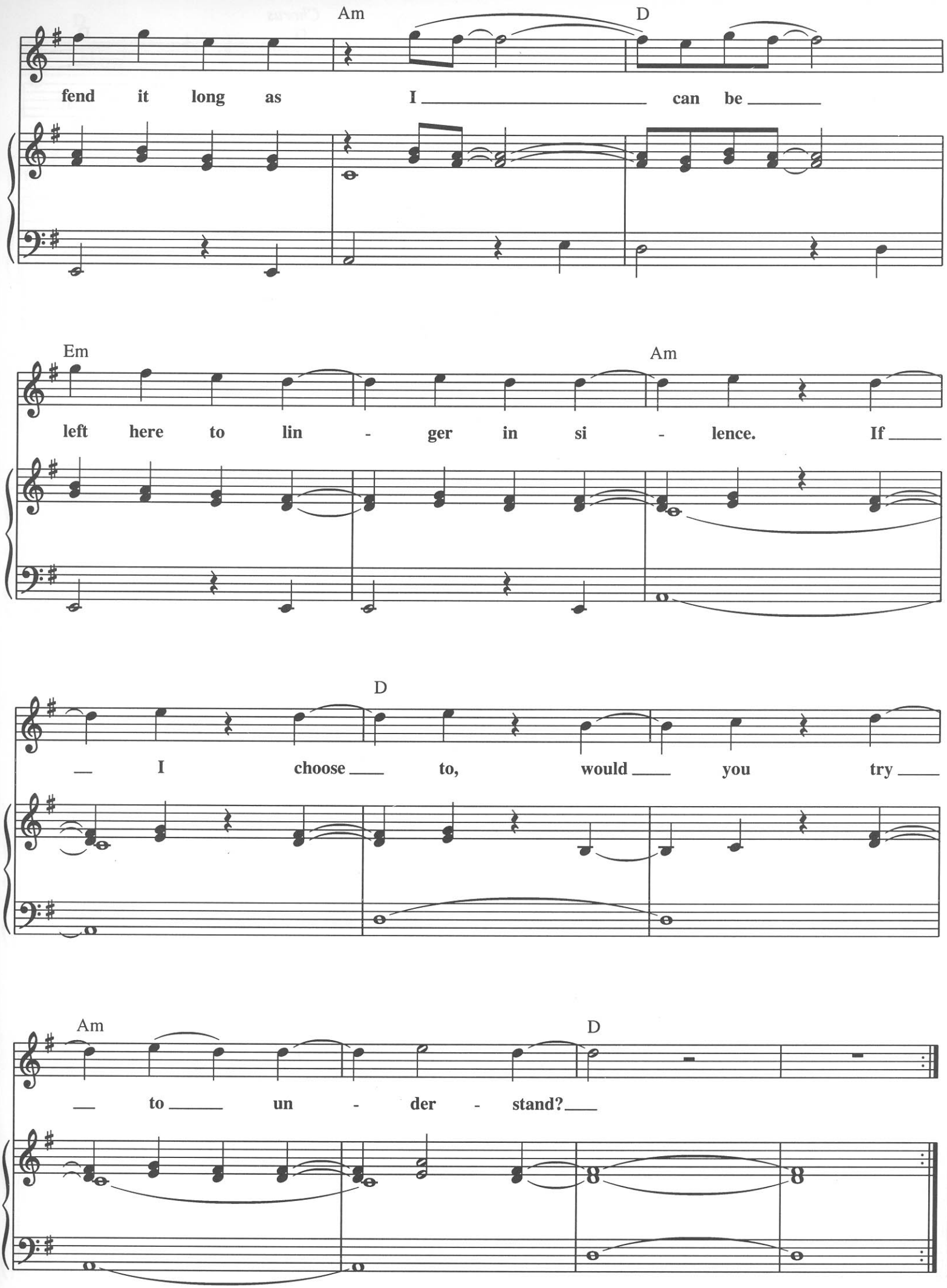

Outro
Am
D
I would like to lin - ger here
Am
in si - lence. If I choose
D
Am
to, would you un -
D
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
- der - stand it? Would you un -


G
Dsus2
Em
reach - in' out and reach - in' in, hold -
Chorus
G
D
C
- ing out, hold - ing in.
Am7
D
Em9
I be - lieve this is heav -
Em/A
D/A
Am7
D
- en to no one else but me.


Em9
Em/A
D/A
Am7
D
And I'll de - fend it long as I can be
Em
D
Am7
left here to lin - ger in si - lence. If I choose
D
Am7
to would you try to un - der - stand?
Verse
D
Em
D/G
I know this love is pass-ing time,
Oh, the qui - et child


D
C
Em
pass - ing through like liq - uid. I'm
a - waits the day when she can break free the mold that
G
D
D/C
C
drunk in my de - sire. But I
clings like des - per - a - tion.
Em
G
D
love the way you smile at me. I love the way your hands
Moth - er, can't you see I've got to live my life the way
C
Em
G
reach out and hold me near.
I feel is right for me?

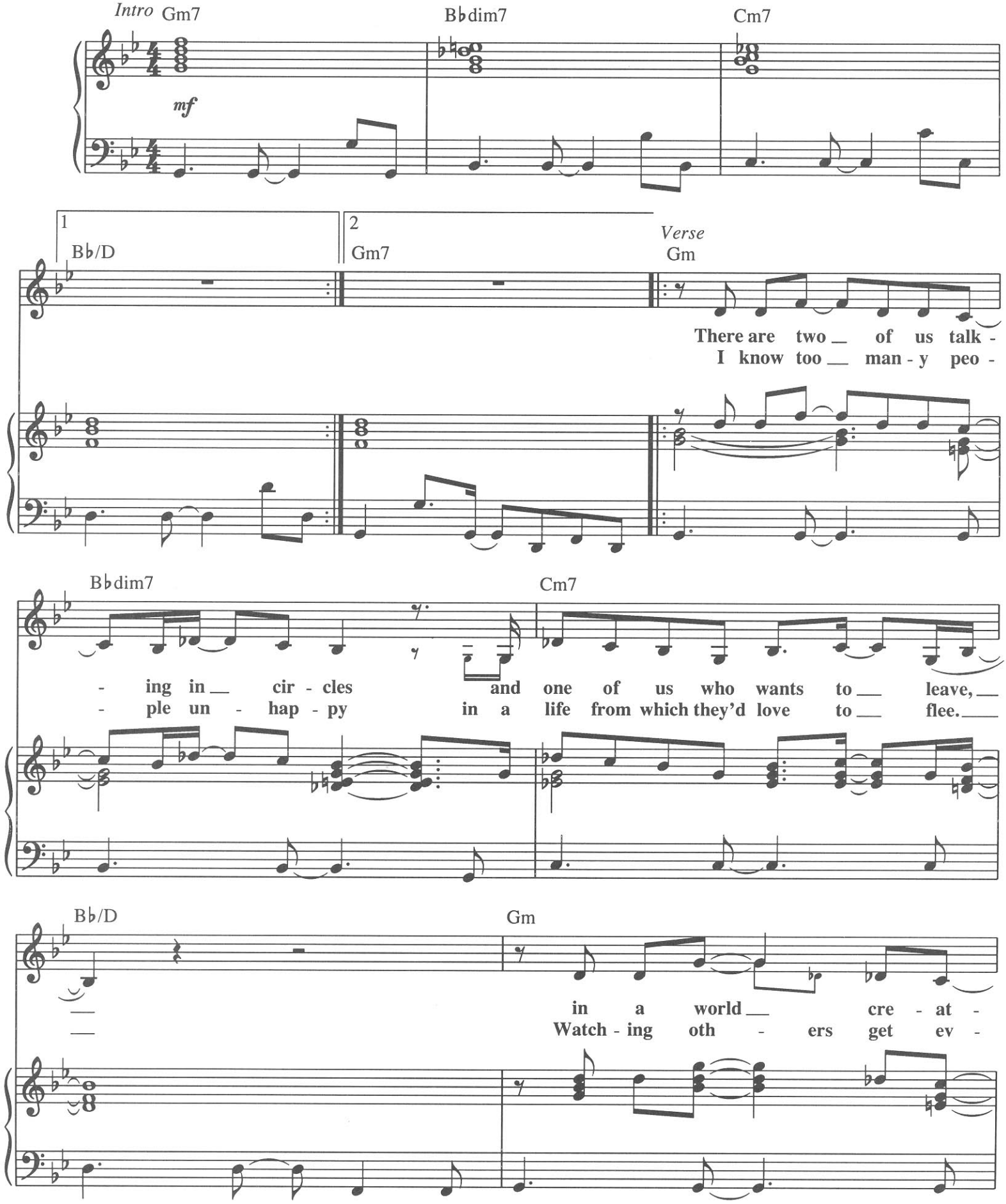

Chorus
D
C
G
D
I _____ be - lieve _____
Might not be right ___ for you, but it's right _____
C
Am
D
___ I, _____
for me, _____ oh. _____
I _____
Em
Am
___ be - lieve _____
this is heav - en to no
D
Em
one _____ else _____ but me. _____
And I'll de -


Am
D
fend it long as I can be
Em
Am
left here to lin - ger in si - lence. If
D
I choose to, would you try
Am
D
to un - der - stand?

CIRCLE

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Moderately (=)



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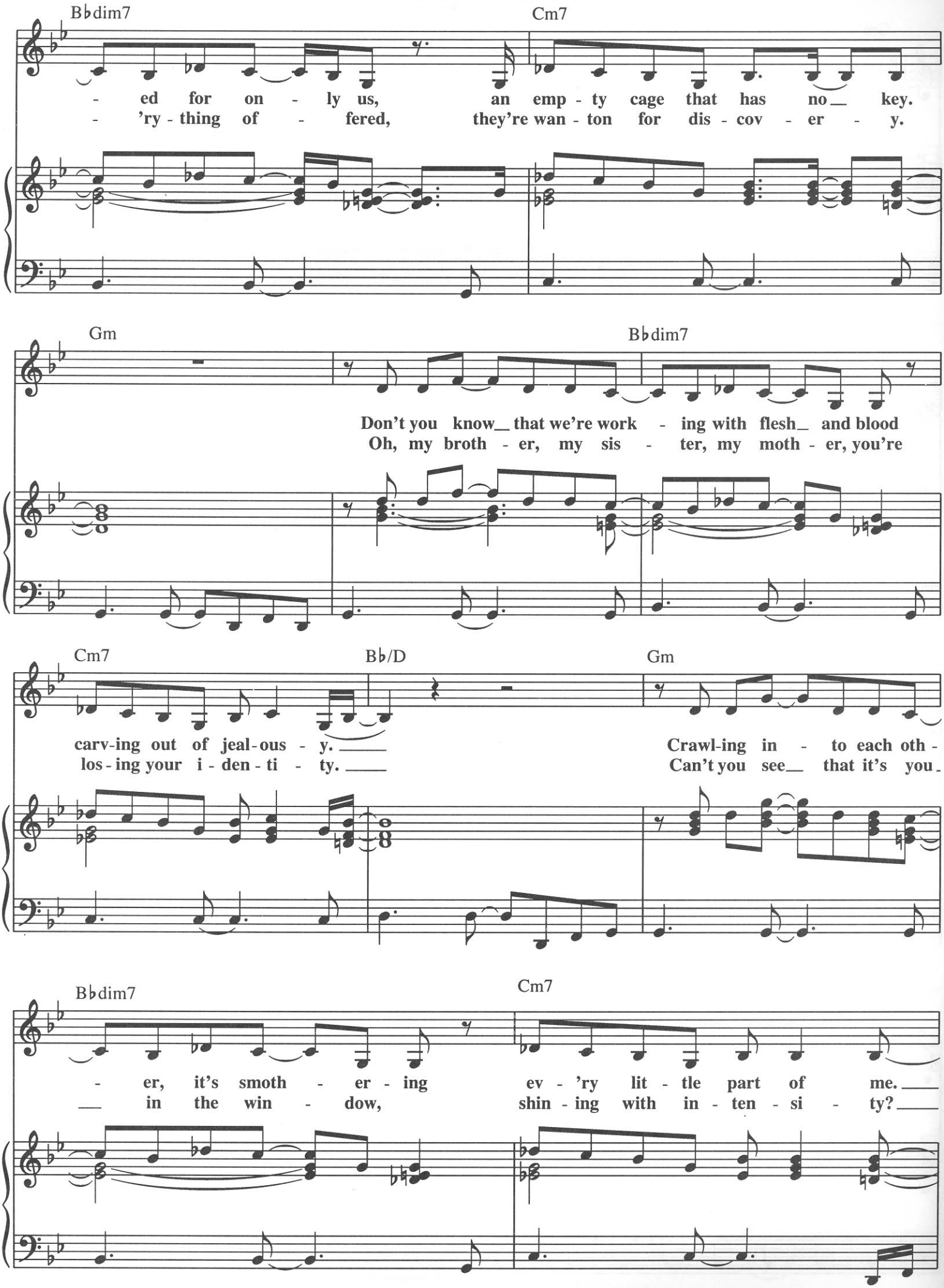
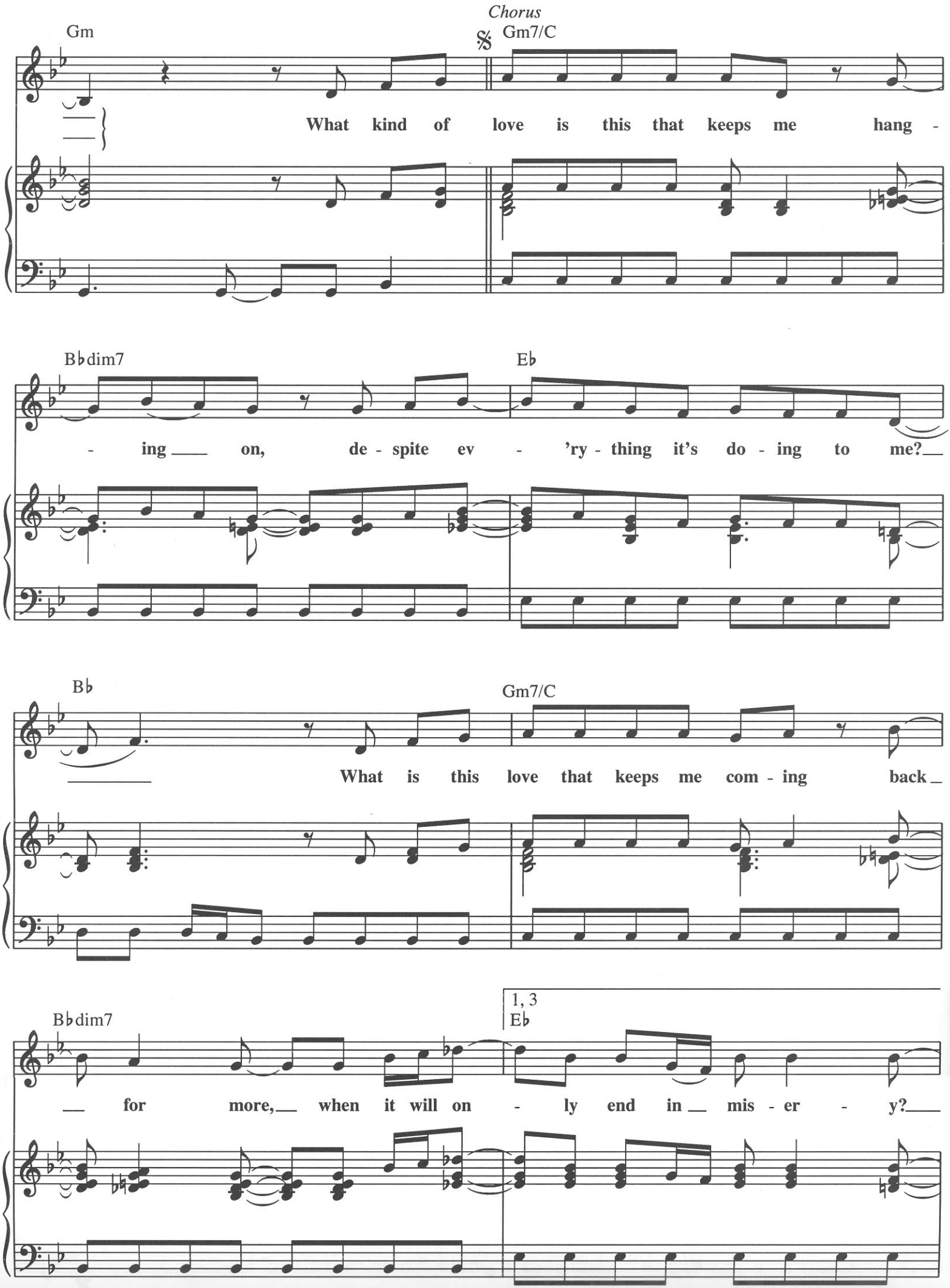
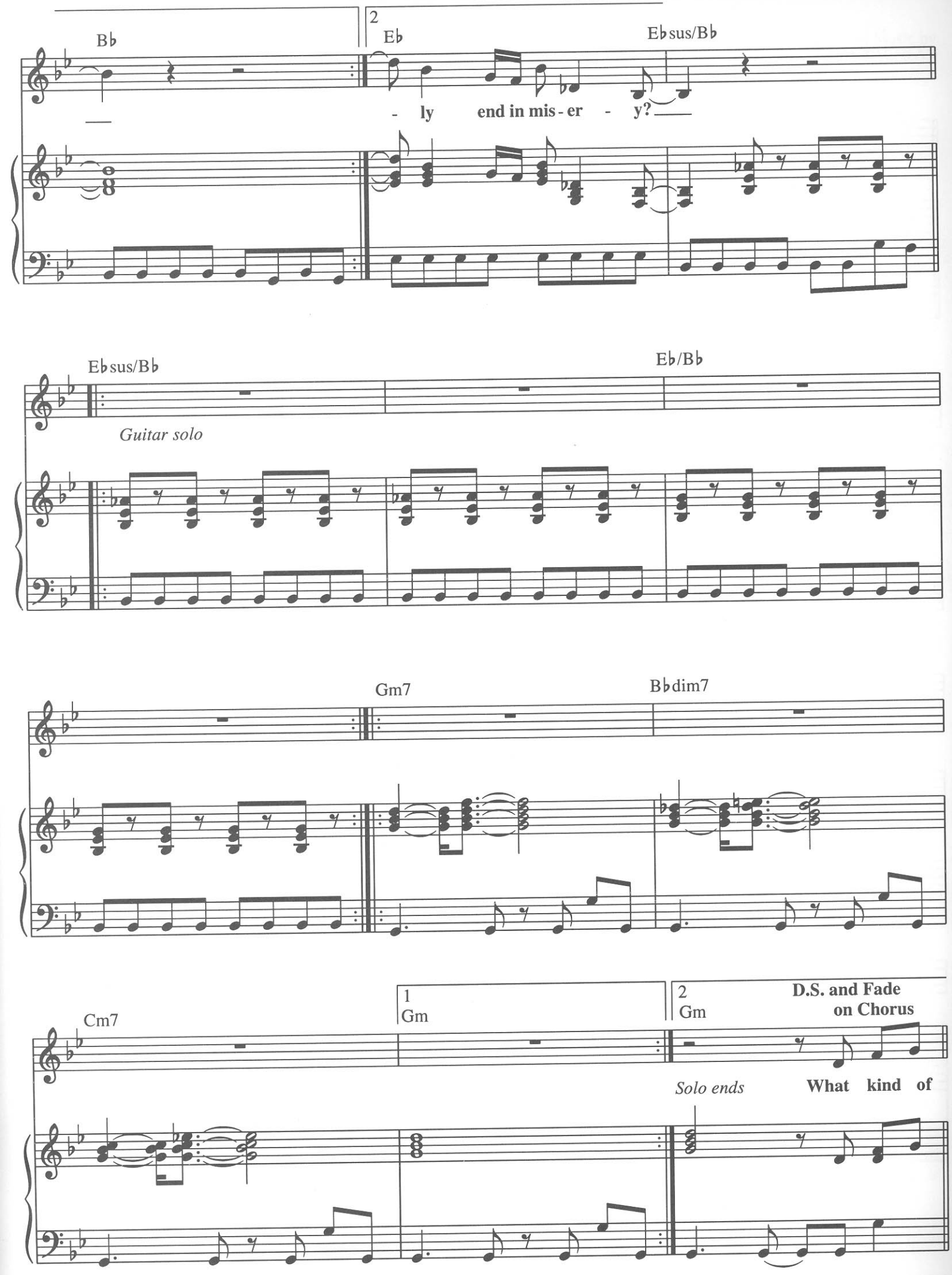

B♭dim7
Cm7
- ed for on - ly us, an emp - ty cage that has no_ key.
- 'ry - thing of - fered, they're wan - ton for dis - cov - er - y.
Gm
B♭dim7
Don't you know_ that we're work - ing with flesh_ and blood
Oh, my broth - er, my sis - ter, my moth - er, you're
Cm7
B♭/D
Gm
carv-ing out of jeal-ous - y.
los - ing your i - den - ti - ty.
Crawl-ing in - to each oth -
Can't you see_ that it's you.
B♭dim7
Cm7
- er, it's smoth - er - ing ev - 'ry lit - tle part of me.
_ in the win - dow, shin - ing with in - ten - si - ty?


Chorus
Gm
Gm7/C
What kind of love is this that keeps me hang -
Bbdim7
Eb
- ing on, de - spite ev - 'ry - thing it's do - ing to me?
Bb
Gm7/C
What is this love that keeps me com - ing back
Bbdim7
1, 3
Eb
for more, when it will on - ly end in mis - er - y?

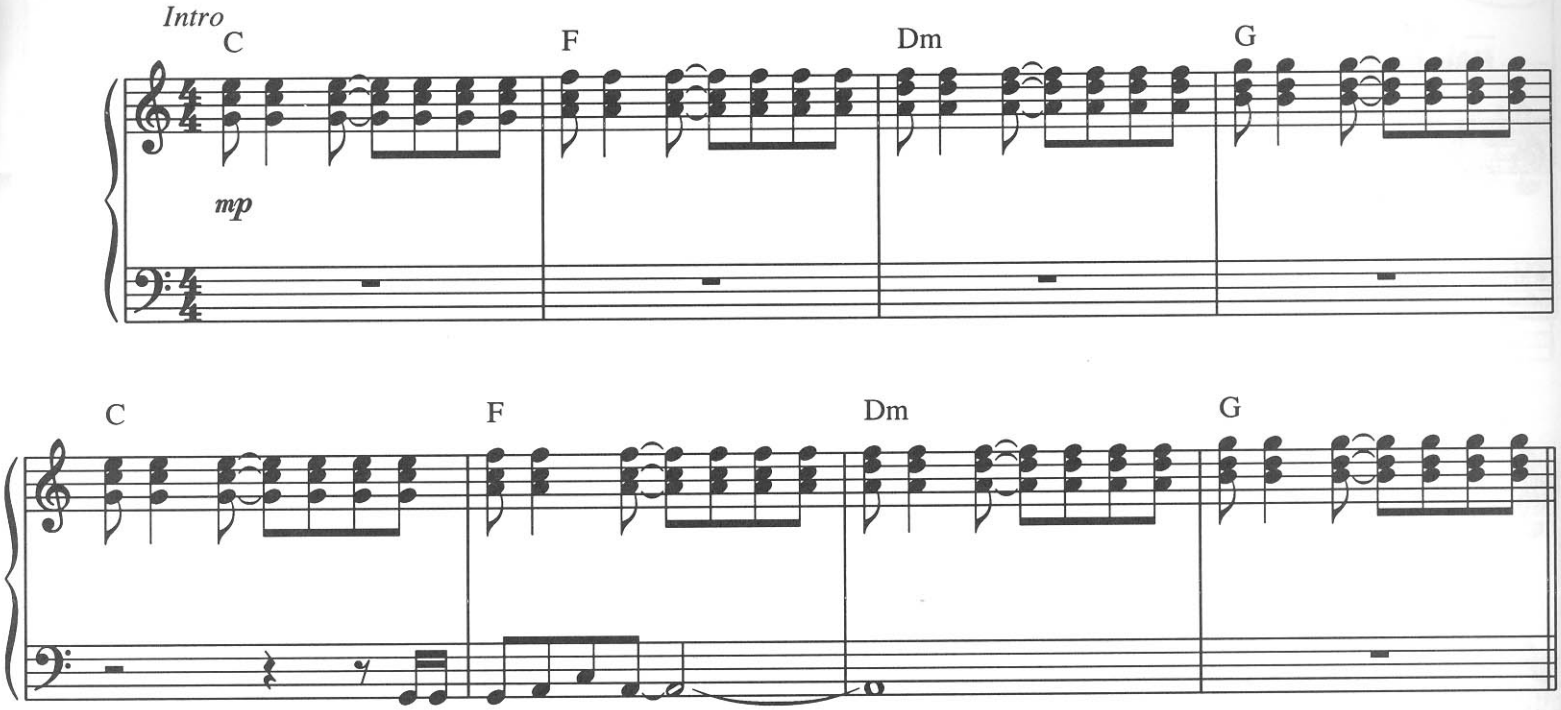

B♭
2
E♭
E♭sus/B♭
- ly end in mis - er - y?
E♭sus/B♭
E♭/B♭
Guitar solo
Gm7
B♭dim7
Cm7
1
Gm
2
Gm
D.S. and Fade on Chorus
Solo ends
What kind of

MARY

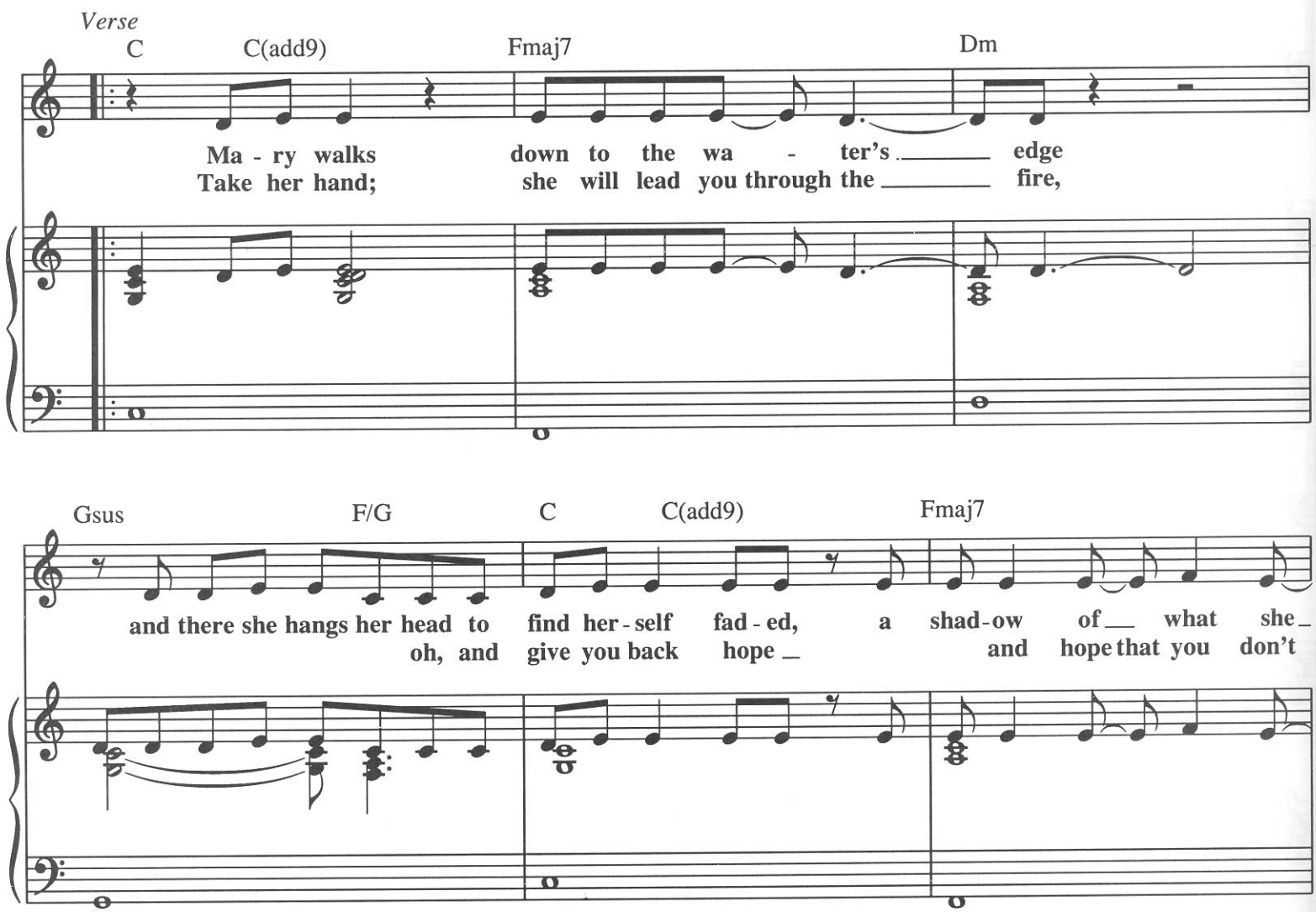
Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Moderately

Intro



Verse



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Dm G *(C) Em7 (C add9)

— once was. — She says, "How long have I been sleep-ing,
take too much. - Re-spect-ing what is left, she crad - led us. —

* Chords in parentheses are played on 2nd verse.

Fmaj7 Dm7 G F/G

and why do I feel — so — old? — Why do I feel so cold? My
Oh, she held us in — her — arms. - Un -

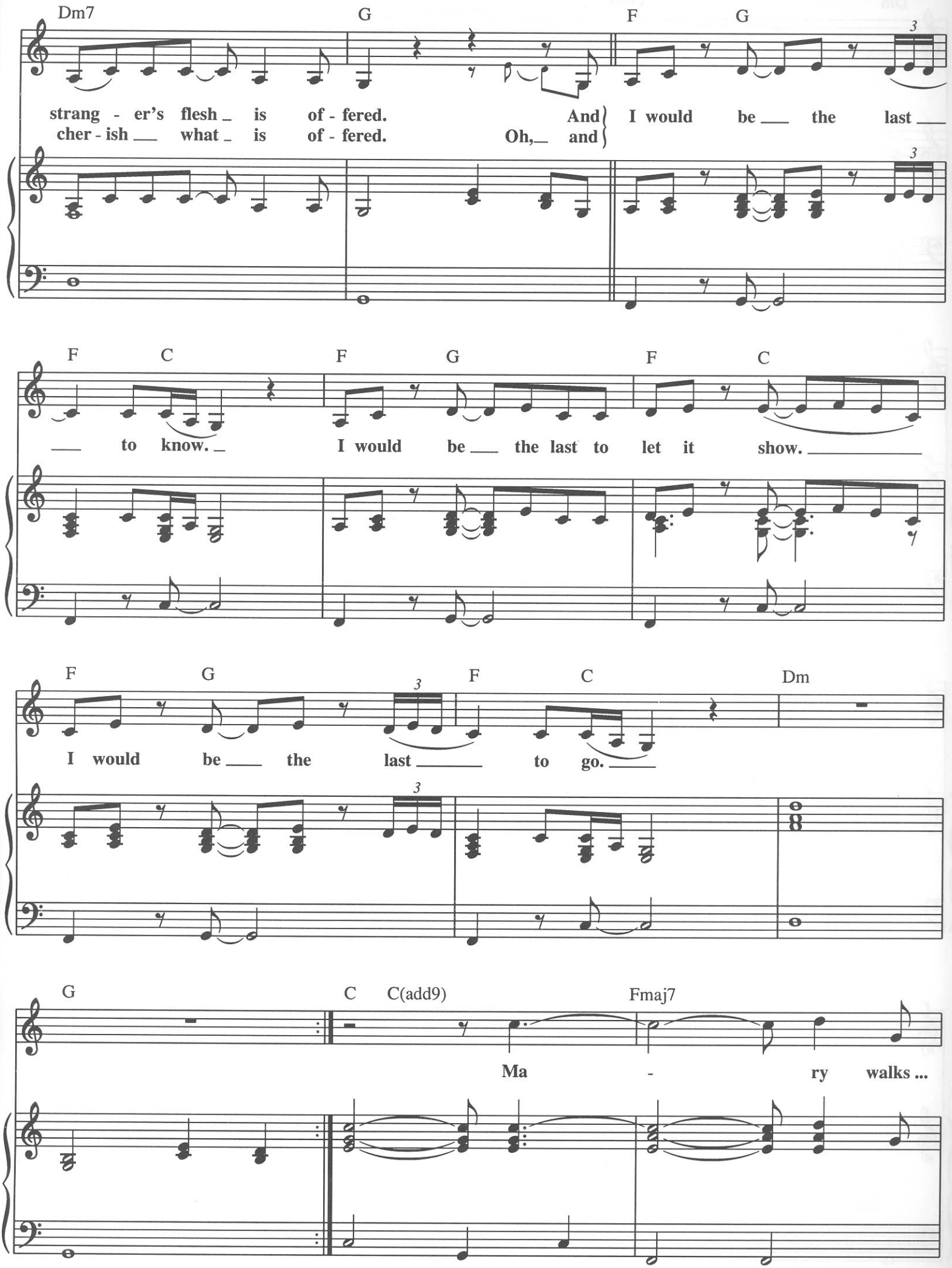
C C(add9) Fmaj7 Dm7

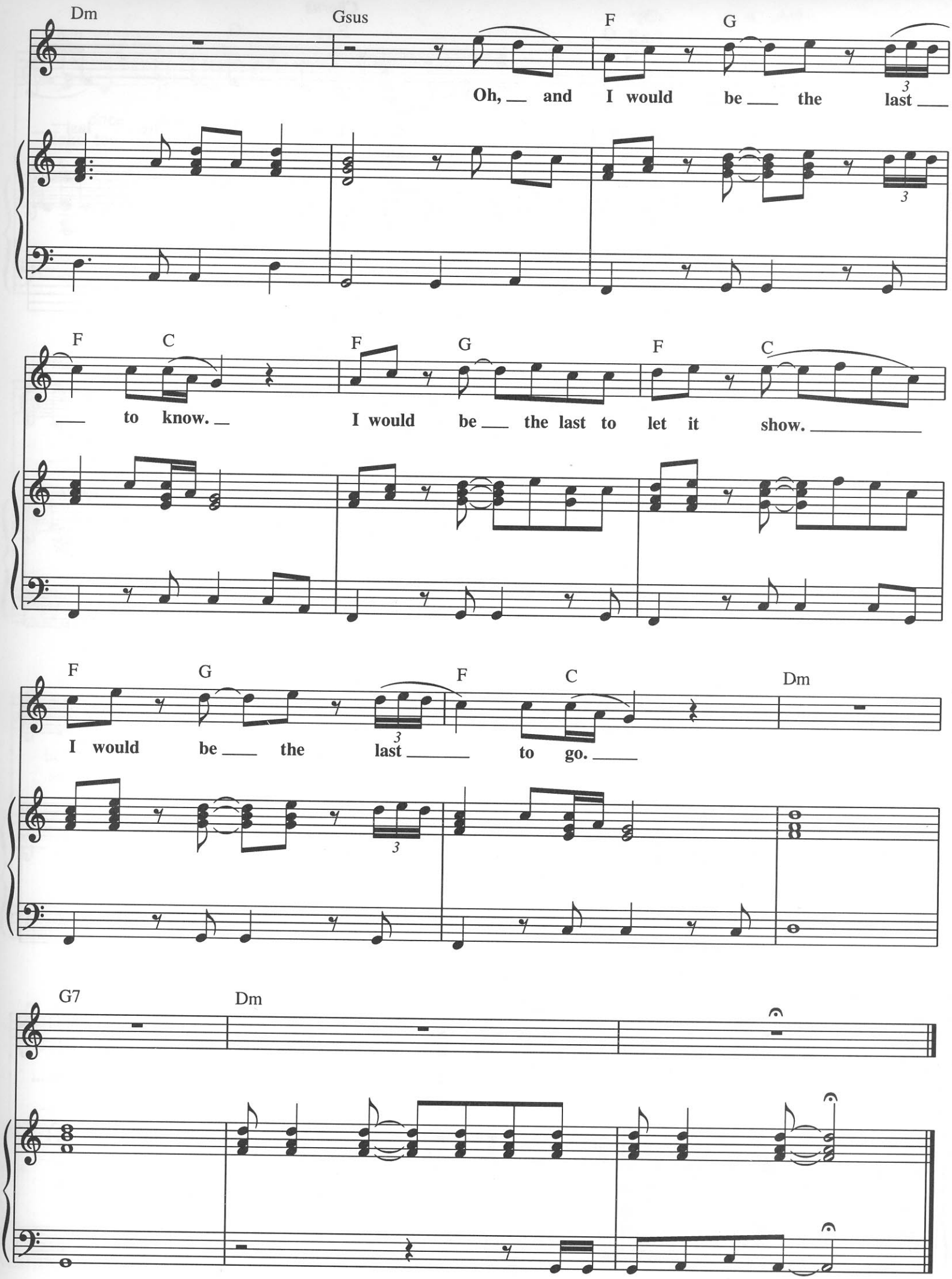
heart is say - ing one thing, but my bod - y won't — let go." —
self - ish in her suf - f'ring, she could not un - der - stand -

Am7 F G F/C C

— With trem-bling hands - she reach - es up; — a
— that no one seemed - to have — the time — to

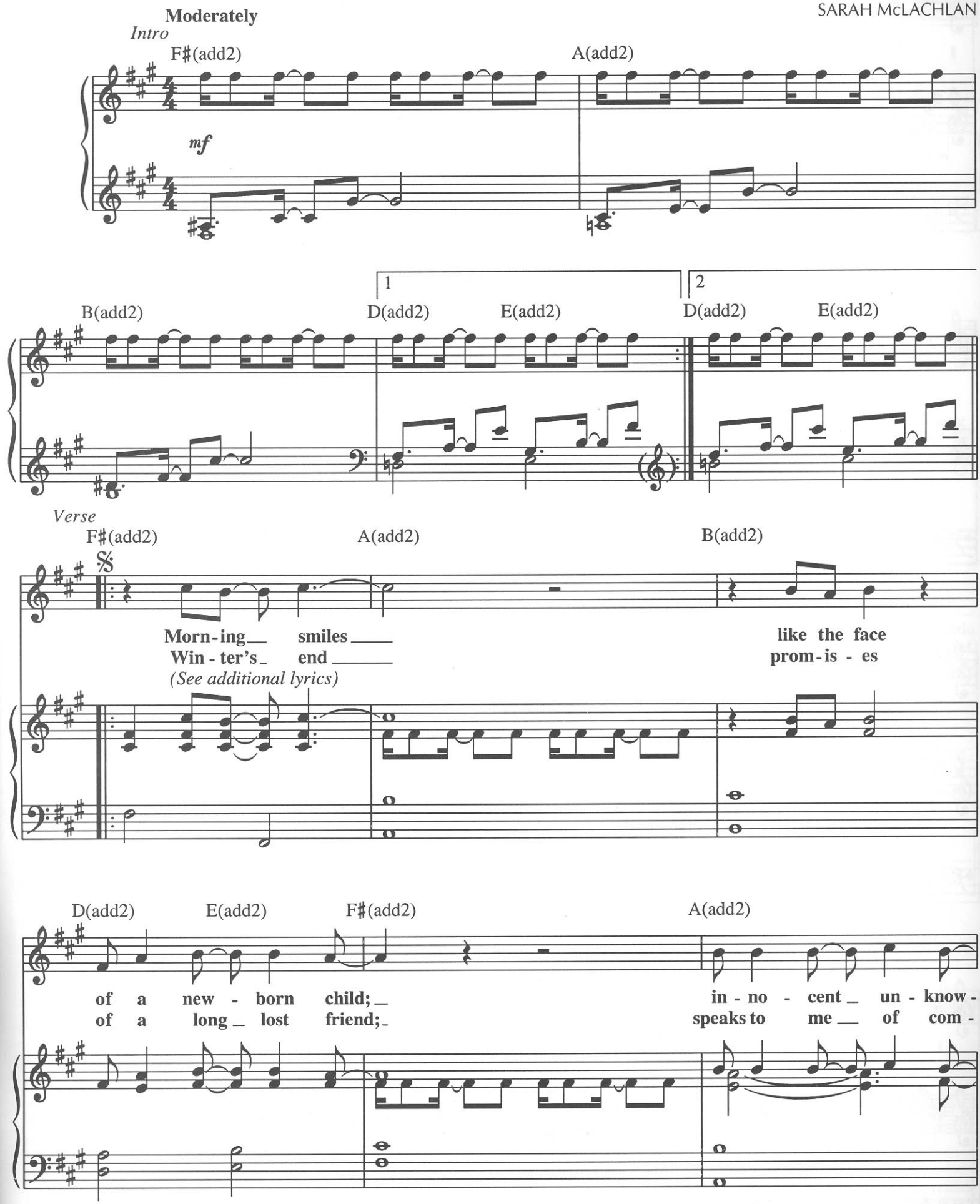
Chorus


Dm7 G F G
strang - er's flesh _ is of - fered. And I would be ___ the last ___
cher - ish ___ what _ is of - fered. Oh,_ and
F C F G F C
___ to know._ I would be ___ the last to let it show. _____
F G F C Dm
I would be ___ the last _____ to go. ___
G C C(add9) Fmaj7
Ma - ry walks ...


Dm
Gsus
F
G
Oh, and I would be the last
F
C
F
G
F
C
to know. I would be the last to let it show.
F
G
F
C
Dm
I would be the last to go.
G7
Dm

FEAR

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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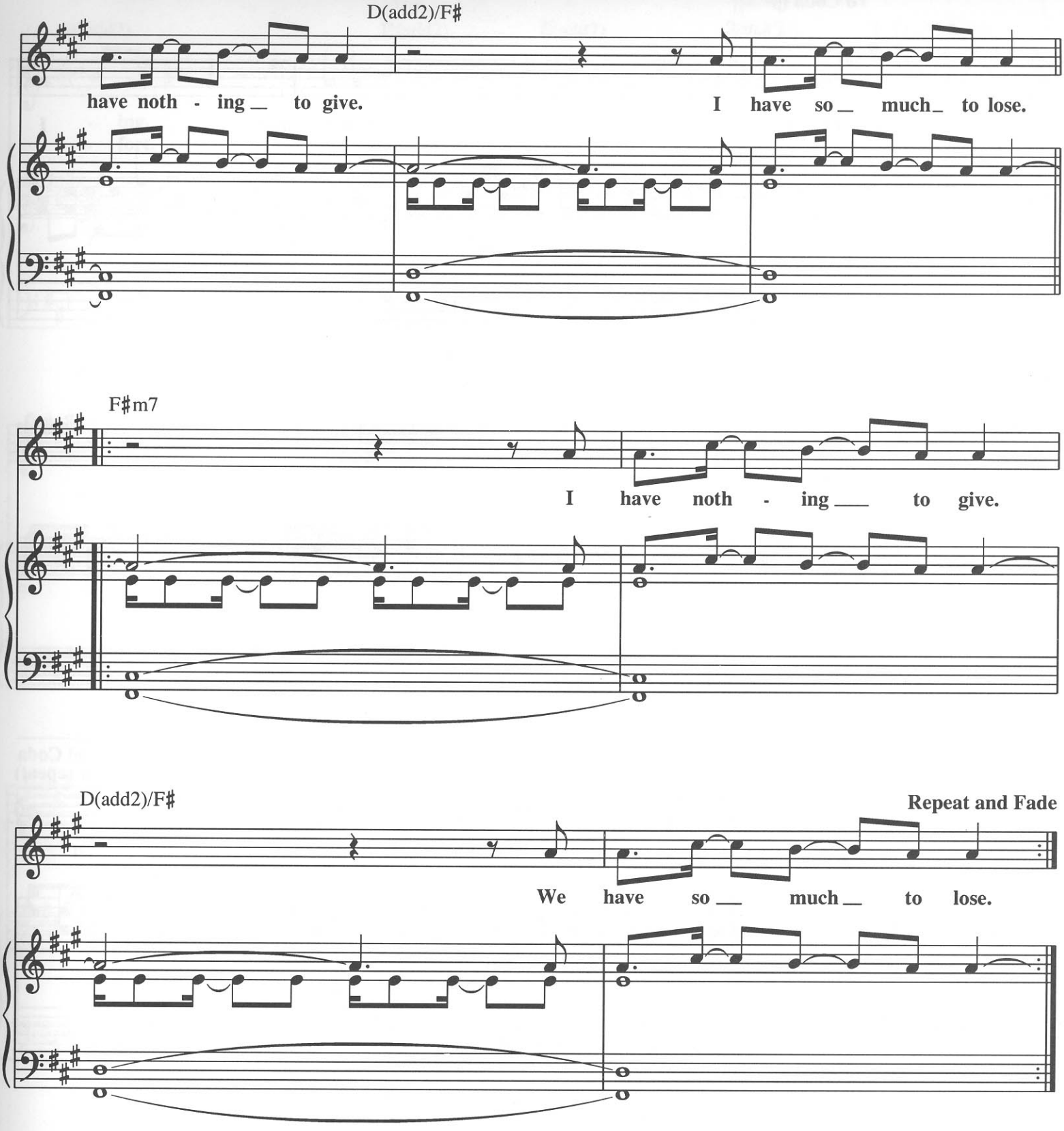
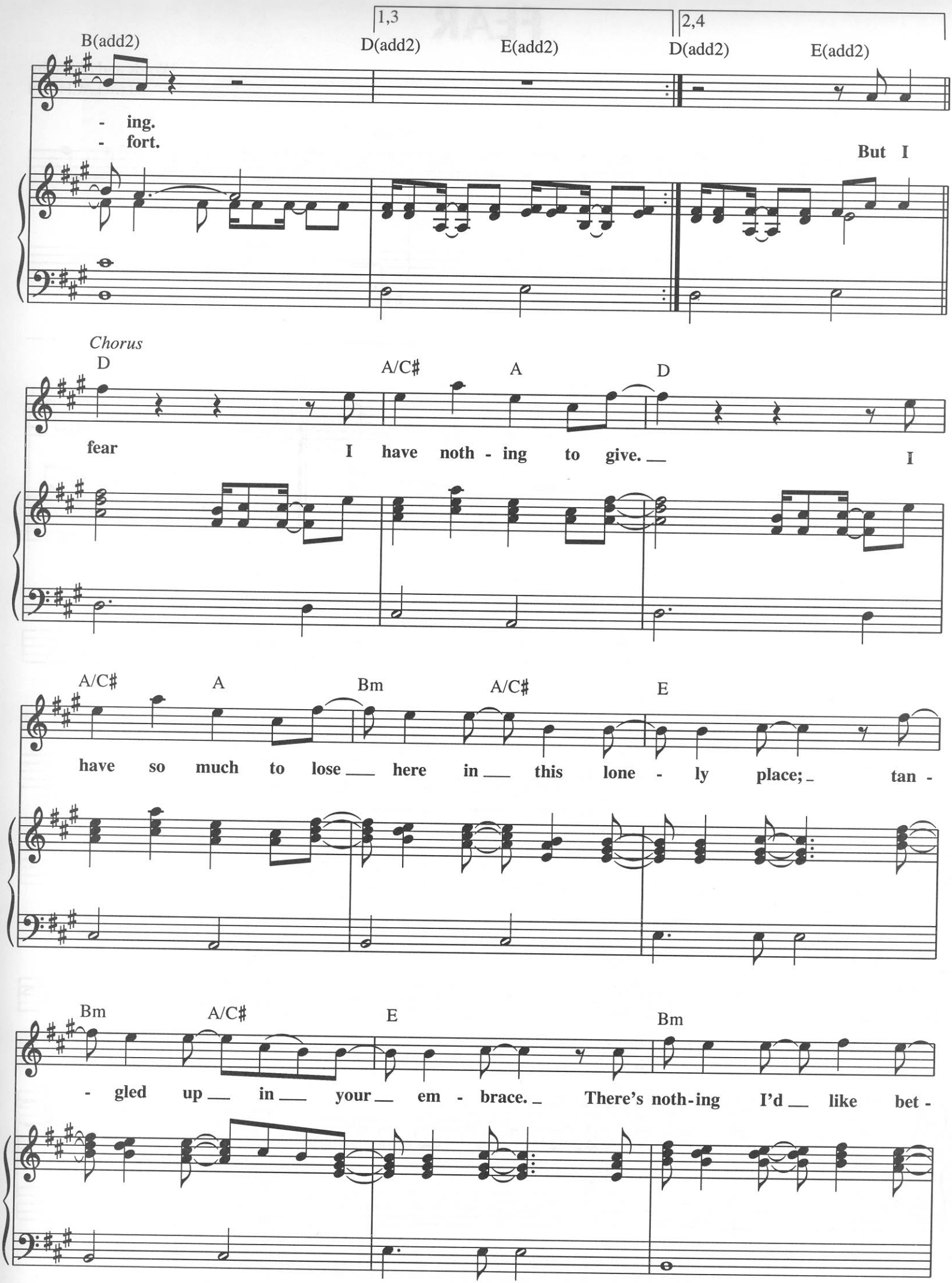
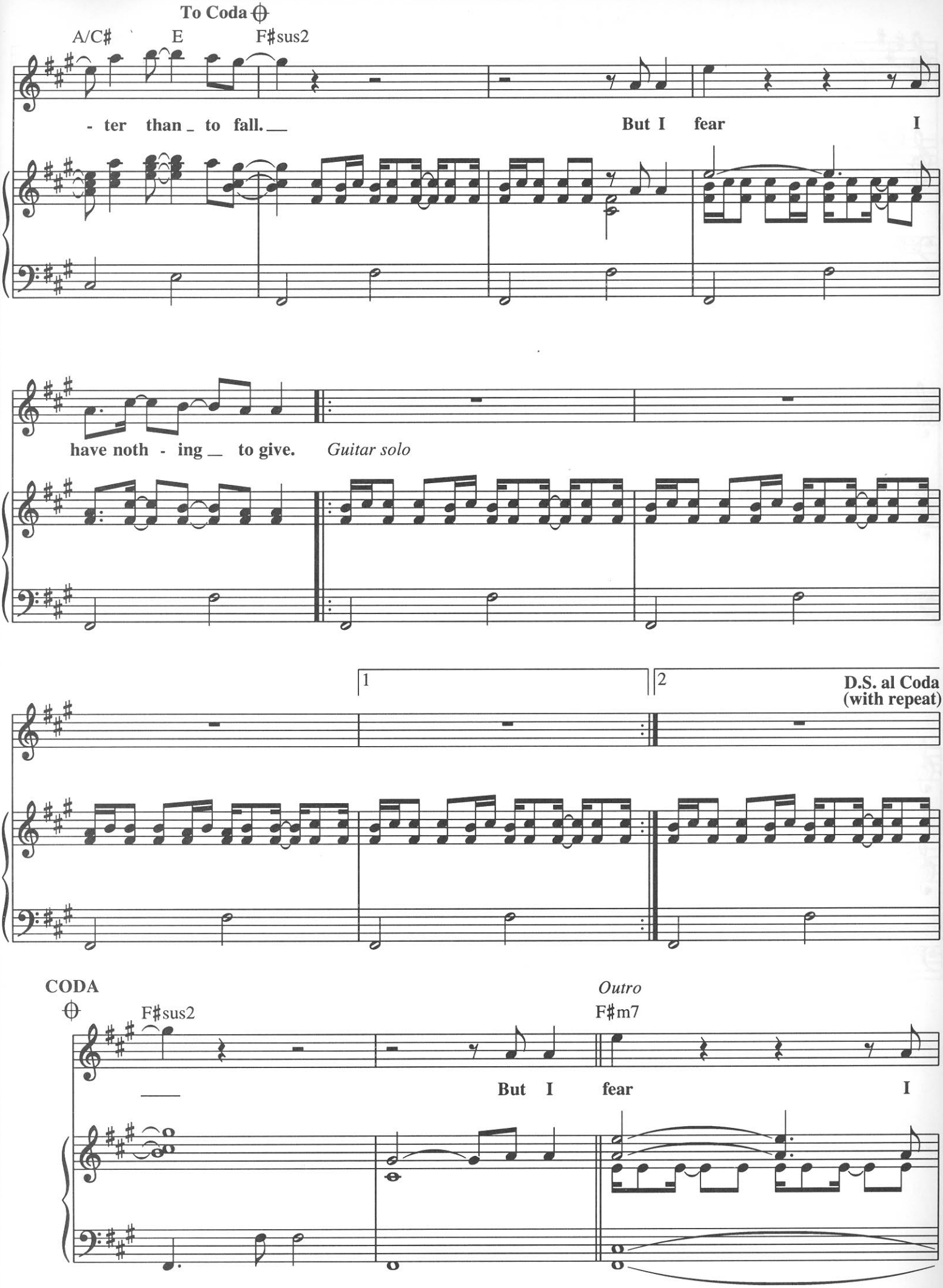


Additional Lyrics

3. Wind in time rapes the flower
trembling on the vine
And nothing yields to shelter it from above.

4. They say temptation will destroy our love
The never ending hunger
(But I fear. . .)


1,3
2,4
B(add2)
D(add2)
E(add2)
D(add2)
E(add2)
- ing.
- fort.
But I
Chorus
D
A/C♯
A
D
fear
I have noth - ing to give. _
I
A/C♯
A
Bm
A/C♯
E
have so much to lose _ here in _ this lone - ly place; _ tan -
Bm
A/C♯
E
Bm
- gled up _ in _ your _ em - brace. _ There's noth-ing I'd _ like bet -


To Coda
A/C#
E
F♯sus2
- ter than _ to fall. __
But I fear I
have noth - ing _ to give.
Guitar solo
1
2
D.S. al Coda
(with repeat)
CODA
F♯sus2
Outro
F♯m7
But I fear I

HOLD ON

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Moderately Fast

Intro *Guitar* 6 Ab7sus

mf

Verse 𝄋 Ab

Hold on. My love, Oh God,

Hold on to your - self, you know that you're my best friend. if you're out there, won't you hear me?

Eb

for this is gon - na hurt like well. You know that I'd do an - y - thing for you. I know we've nev - er talked be - fore.

Db Ab7

Hold on. My love, Oh God,

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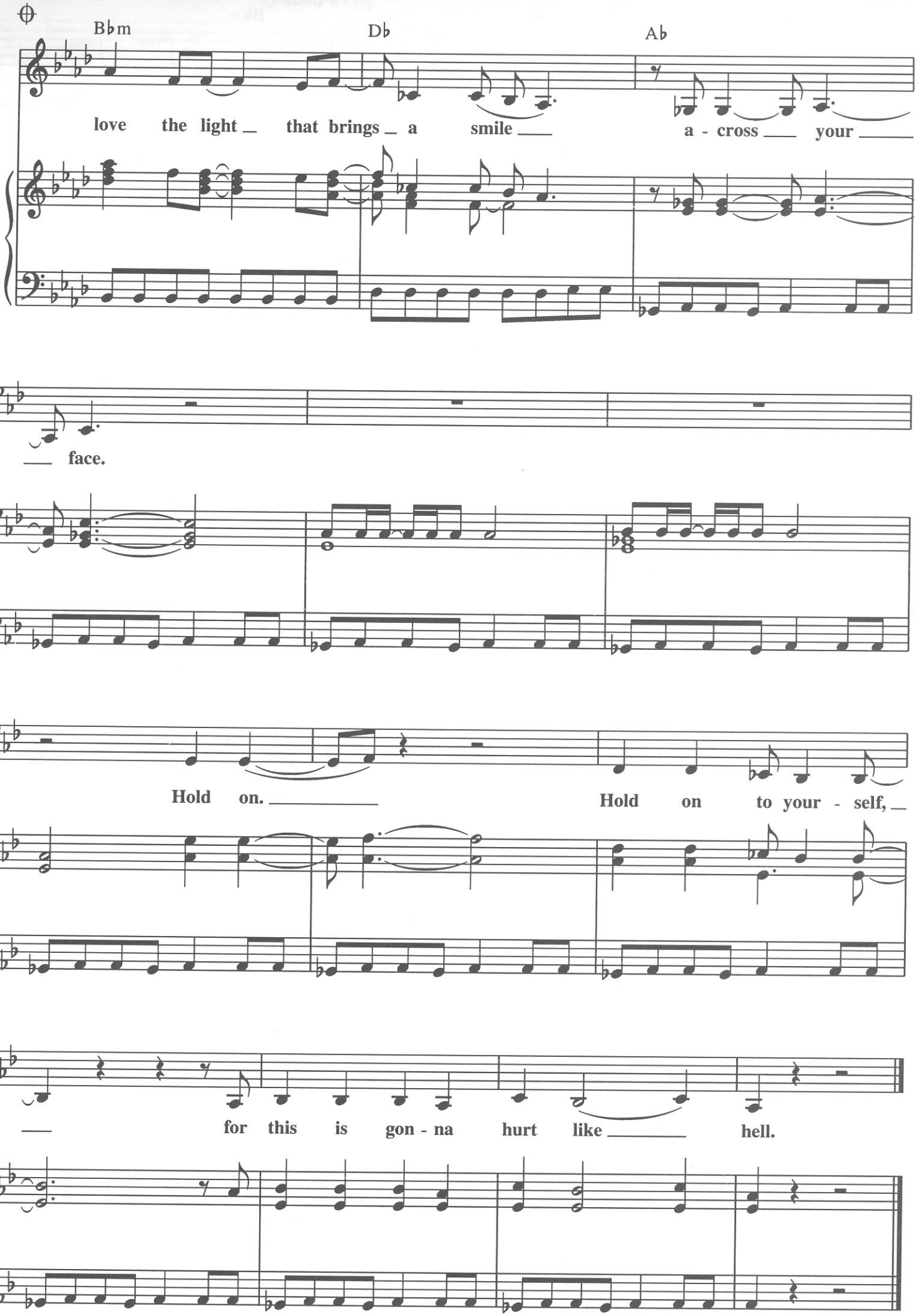
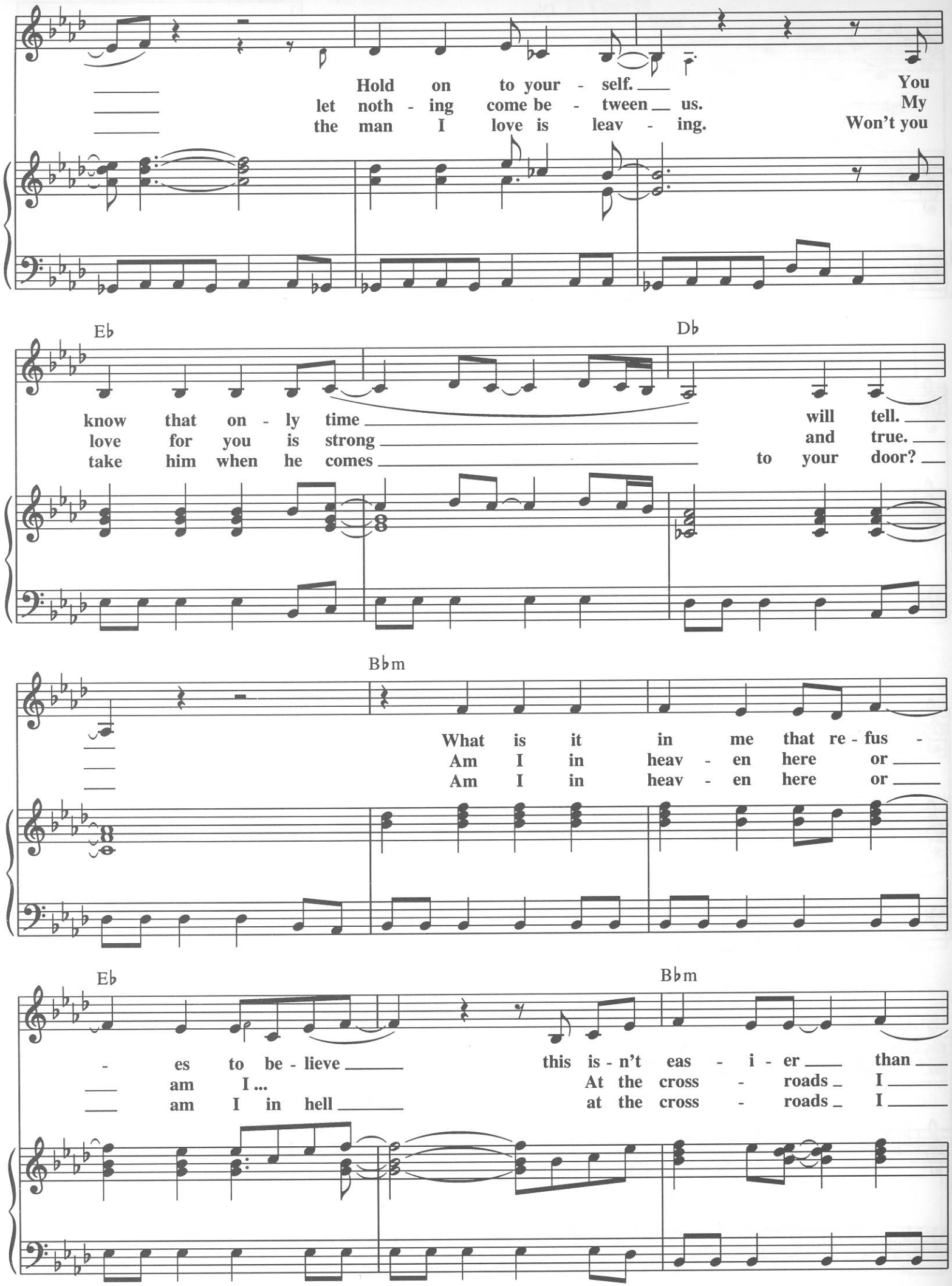
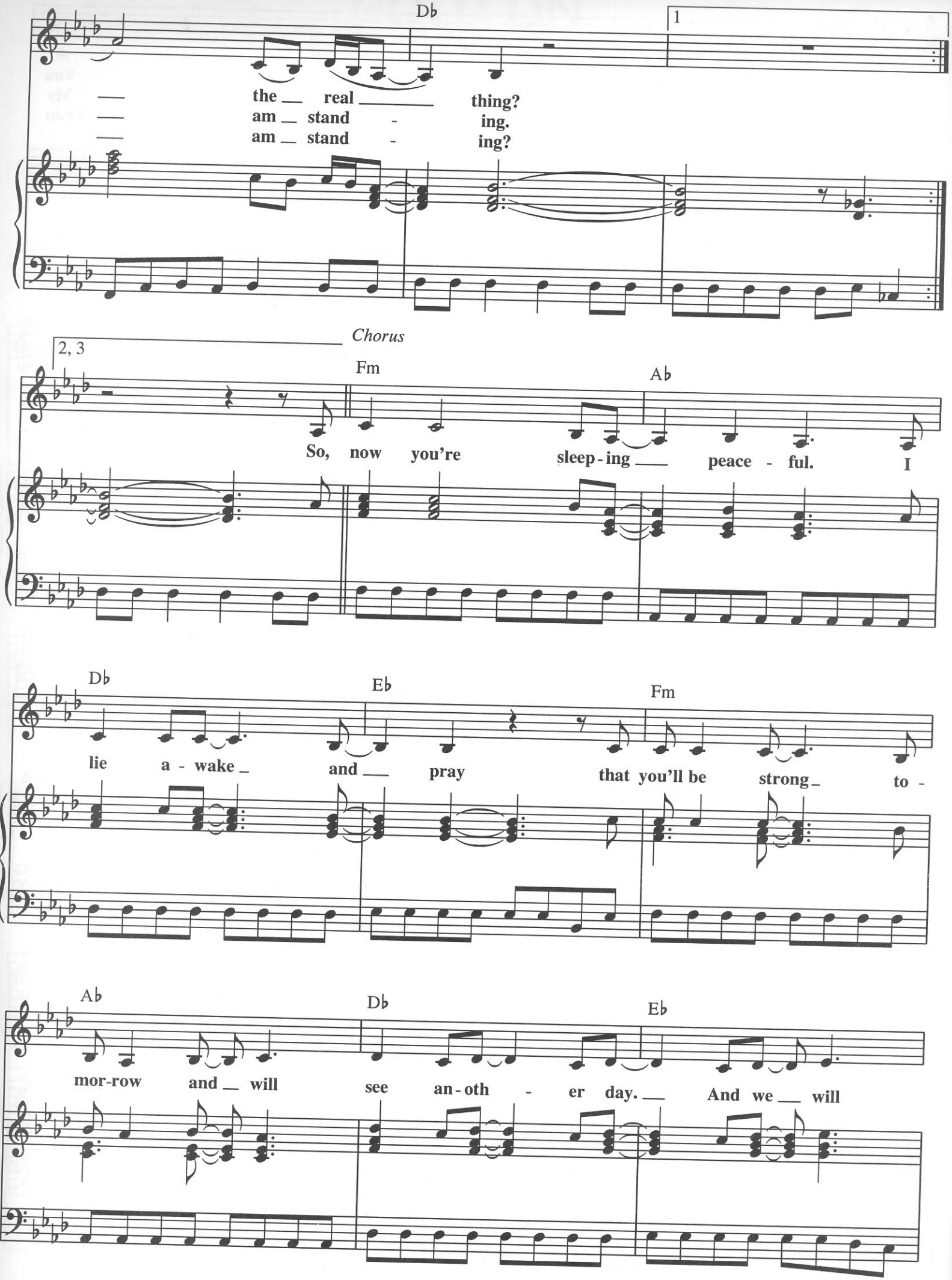
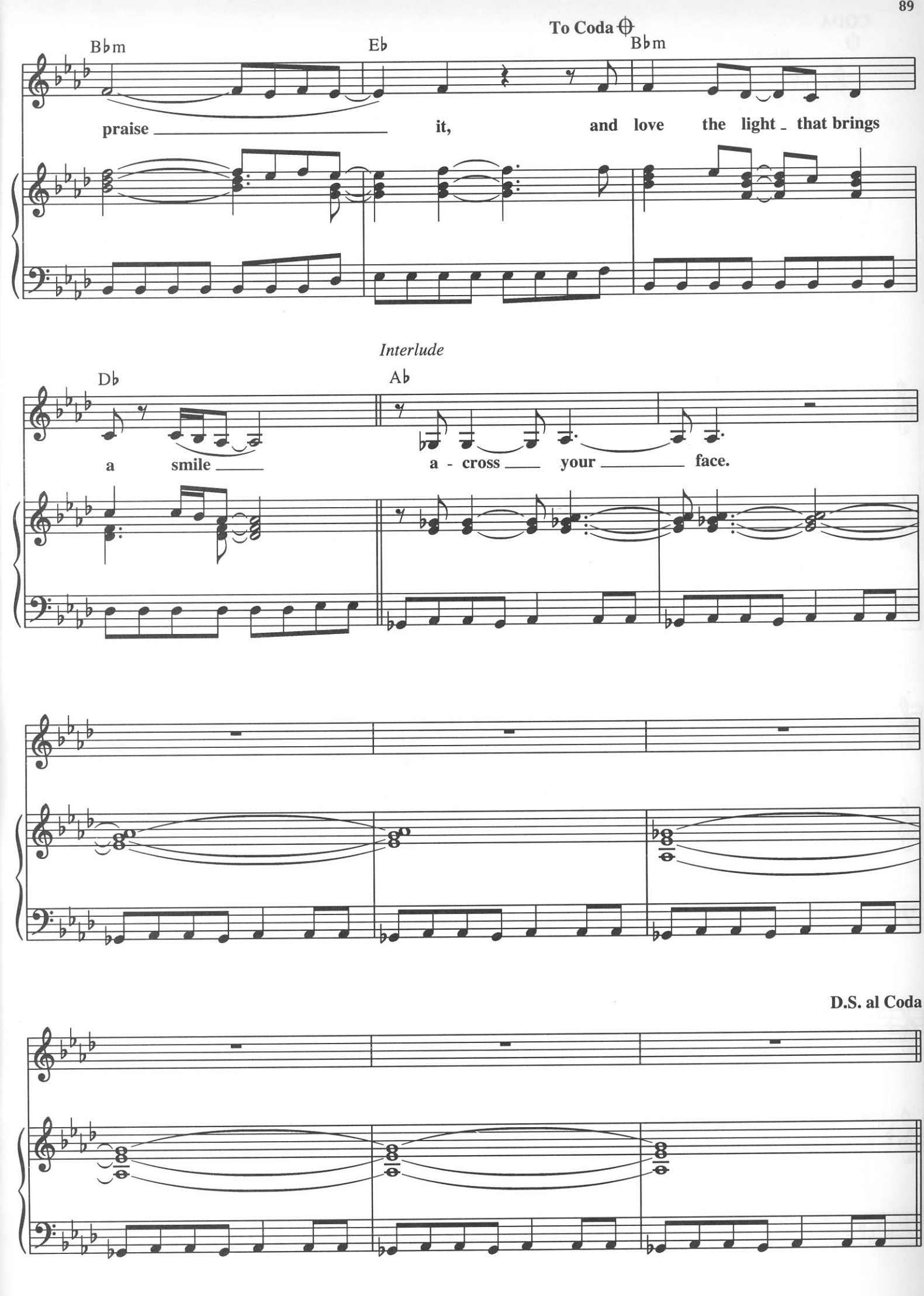
CODA


Bbm
Db
Ab
love the light _ that brings _ a smile ___ a - cross ___ your ___
___ face.
Hold on. ___ Hold on to your - self, _
___ for this is gon - na hurt like ___ hell.


Hold on to your - self. You
let noth - ing come be - tween us. My
the man I love is leav - ing. Won't you
Eb
Db
know that on - ly time will tell.
love for you is strong and true.
take him when he comes to your door?
Bbm
What is it in me that re - fus -
Am I in heav - en here or
Am I in heav - en here or
Eb
Bbm
- es to be - lieve this is - n't eas - i - er than
am I ... At the cross - roads I
am I in hell at the cross - roads I


Db
1
the real thing?
am stand - ing.
am stand - ing?
Chorus
2, 3
Fm
Ab
So, now you're sleep - ing peace - ful. I
Db
Eb
Fm
lie a - wake and pray that you'll be strong to -
Ab
Db
Eb
mor - row and will see an - oth - er day. And we will


To Coda
Bbm
Eb
Bbm
praise it, and love the light that brings
Interlude
Db
Ab
a smile a - cross your face.
D.S. al Coda

ICE

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

Slowly, gently flowing

Intro
Guitar (Capo I): *Em*
Keyboard: Fm

mf

The

𝄋 *Verse*
Em
Fm

ice is thin. Come on _ dive in _ un - der - neath _ my lu - cid skin. _ The cold _
think you wor - ried for _ me then; the sub - tle ways _ that I'd _ give in, _ but I _
I don't like your trag - ic sighs _ as if your god _ has passed _ you by. _ Well, hey

D(add9) *Cmaj7* *B7sus*
E♭(add9) D♭maj7 C7sus

_ is lost, for - got - ten. _
_ know you liked the show. _
fool, that's your de - cep - tion. _ Your

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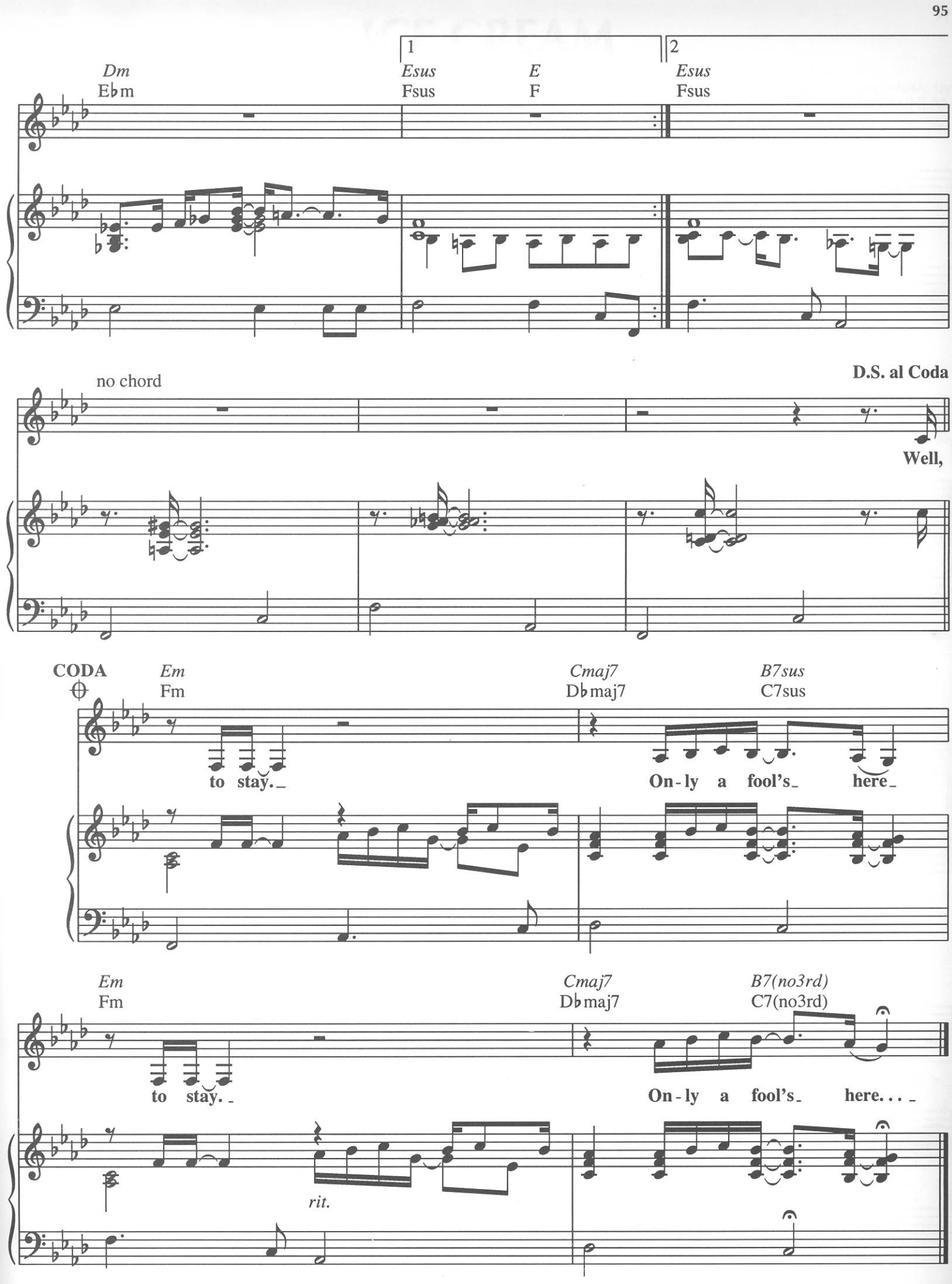
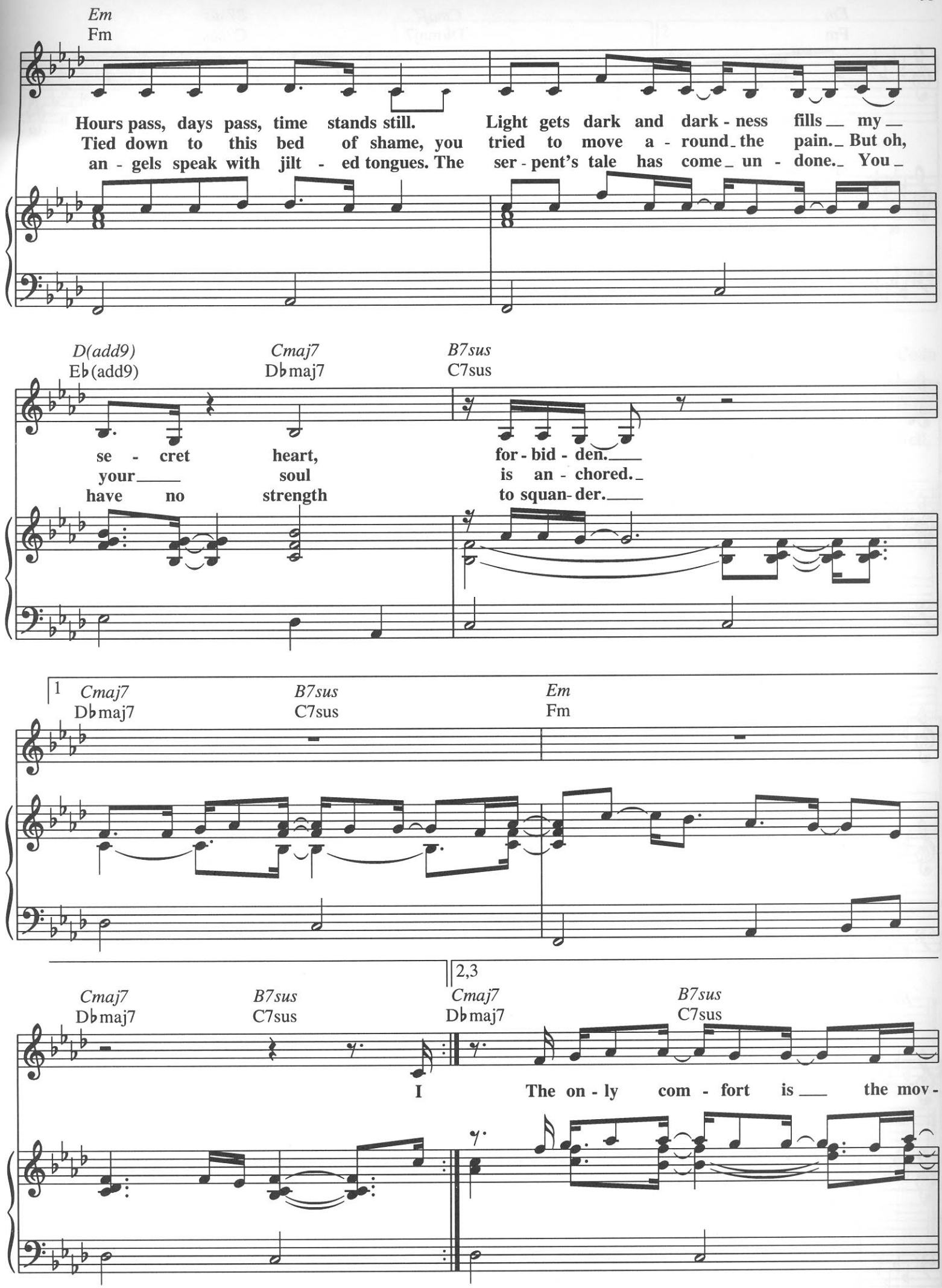
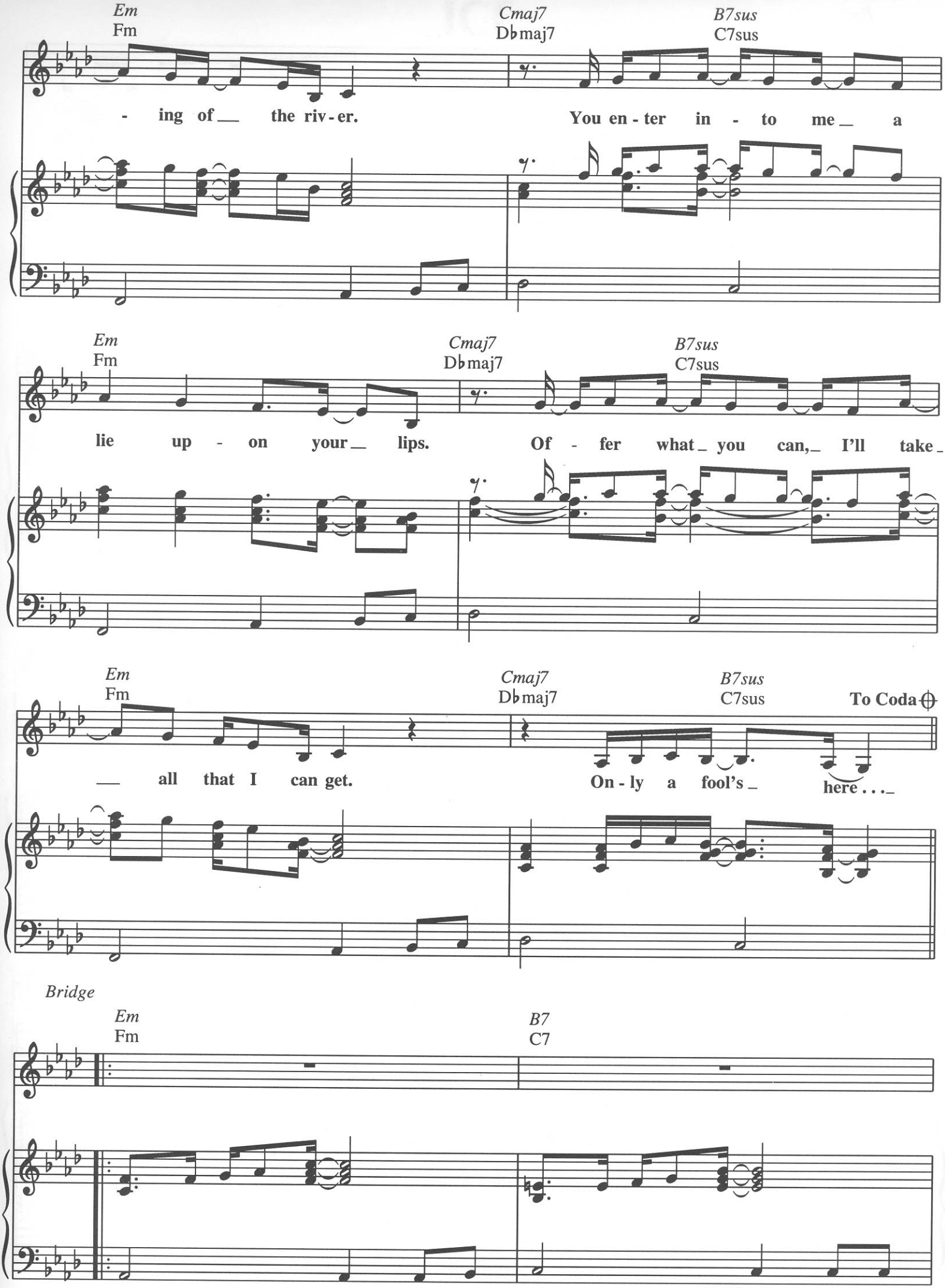
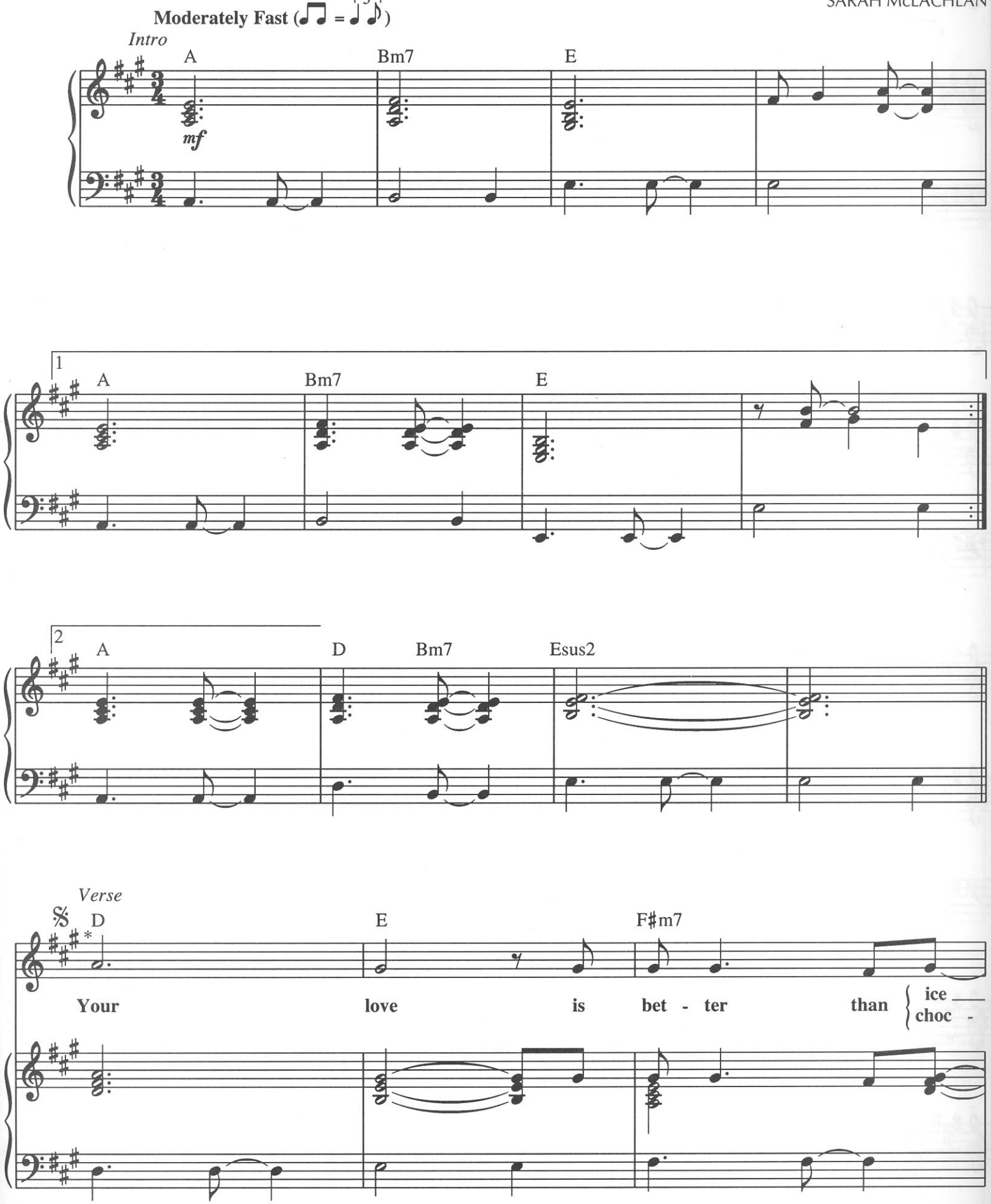

1
2
Dm
Ebm
Esus
Fsus
E
F
Esus
Fsus
no chord
D.S. al Coda
Well,
CODA
Em
Fm
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7sus
C7sus
to stay._
On-ly a fool's_ here_
Em
Fm
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7(no3rd)
C7(no3rd)
to stay._
On-ly a fool's_ here. . . _
rit.


Em
Fm
Hours pass, days pass, time stands still. Light gets dark and dark - ness fills my
Tied down to this bed of shame, you tried to move a - round the pain. But oh,
an - gels speak with jilt - ed tongues. The ser - pent's tale has come un - done. You
D(add9)
Eb(add9)
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7sus
C7sus
se - cret heart, for - bid - den.
your soul is an - chored.
have no strength to squan - der.
1
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7sus
C7sus
Em
Fm
2,3
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7sus
C7sus
I The on - ly com - fort is the mov -


Em
Fm
Cmaj7
Dbmaj7
B7sus
C7sus
- ing of the riv - er.
You en - ter in - to me a
lie up - on your lips.
Of - fer what you can, I'll take
all that I can get.
On - ly a fool's here . . .
To Coda
Bridge
B7
C7

ICE CREAM

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



*Vocal written one octave higher than sung.

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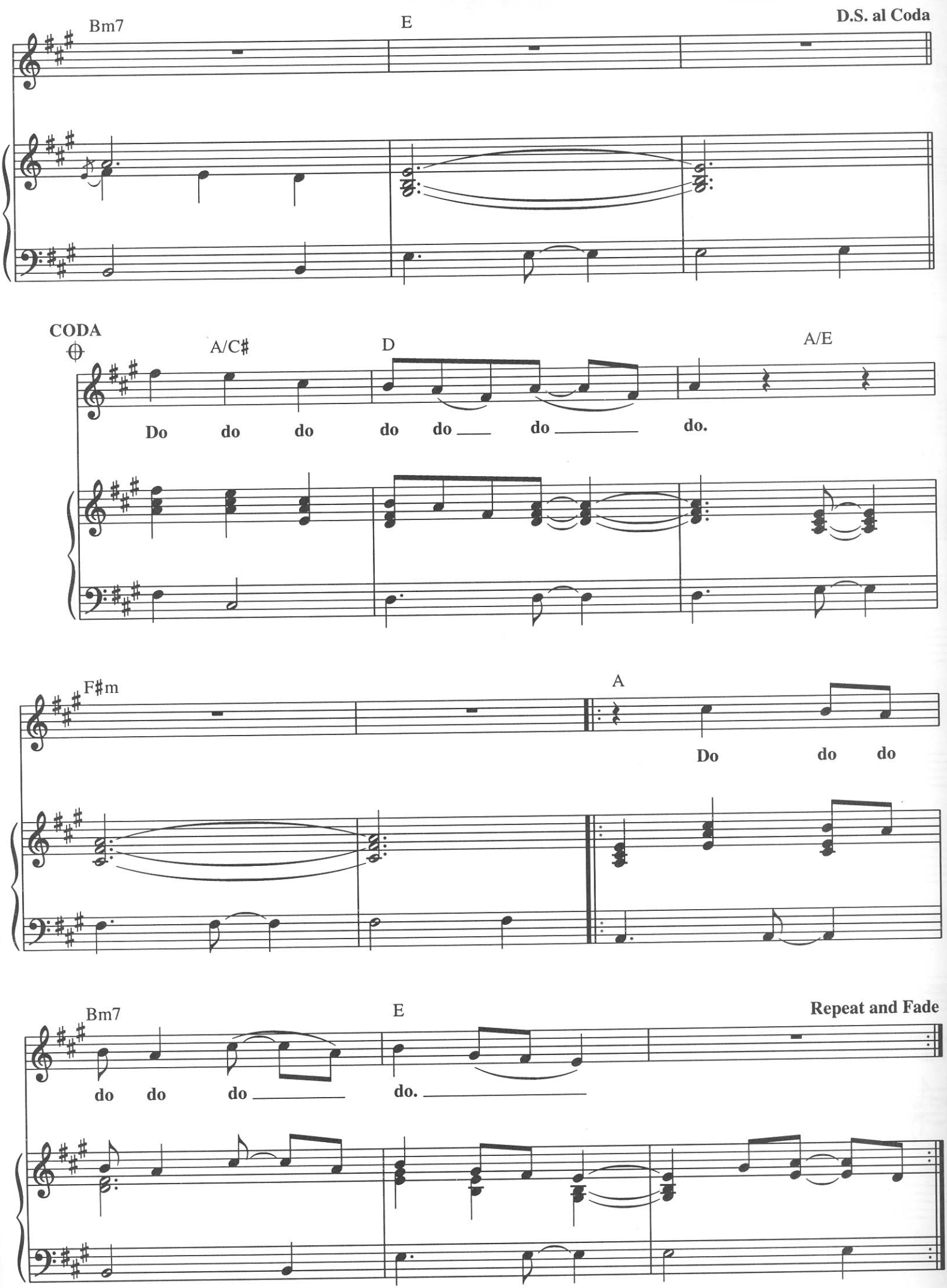
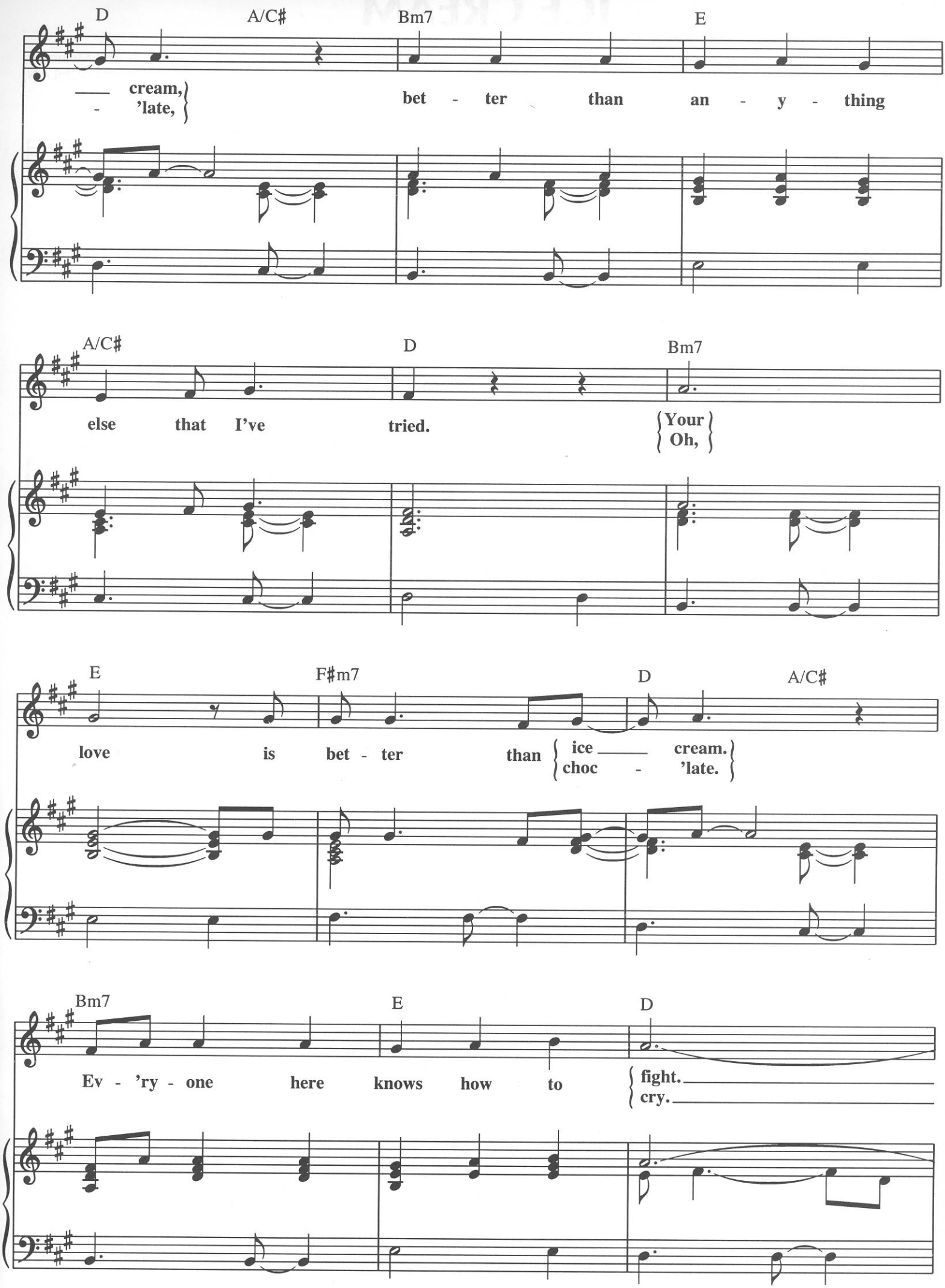
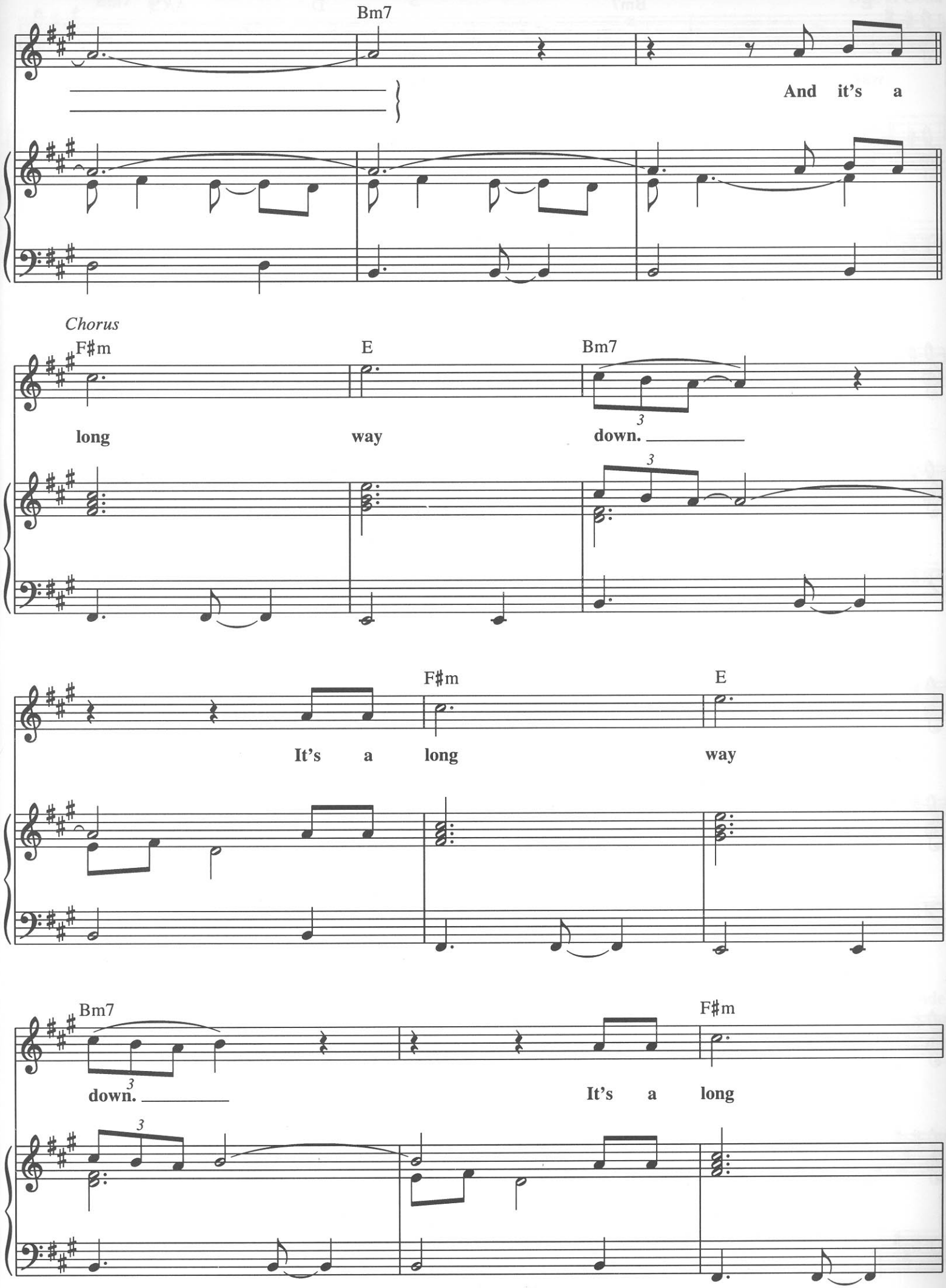
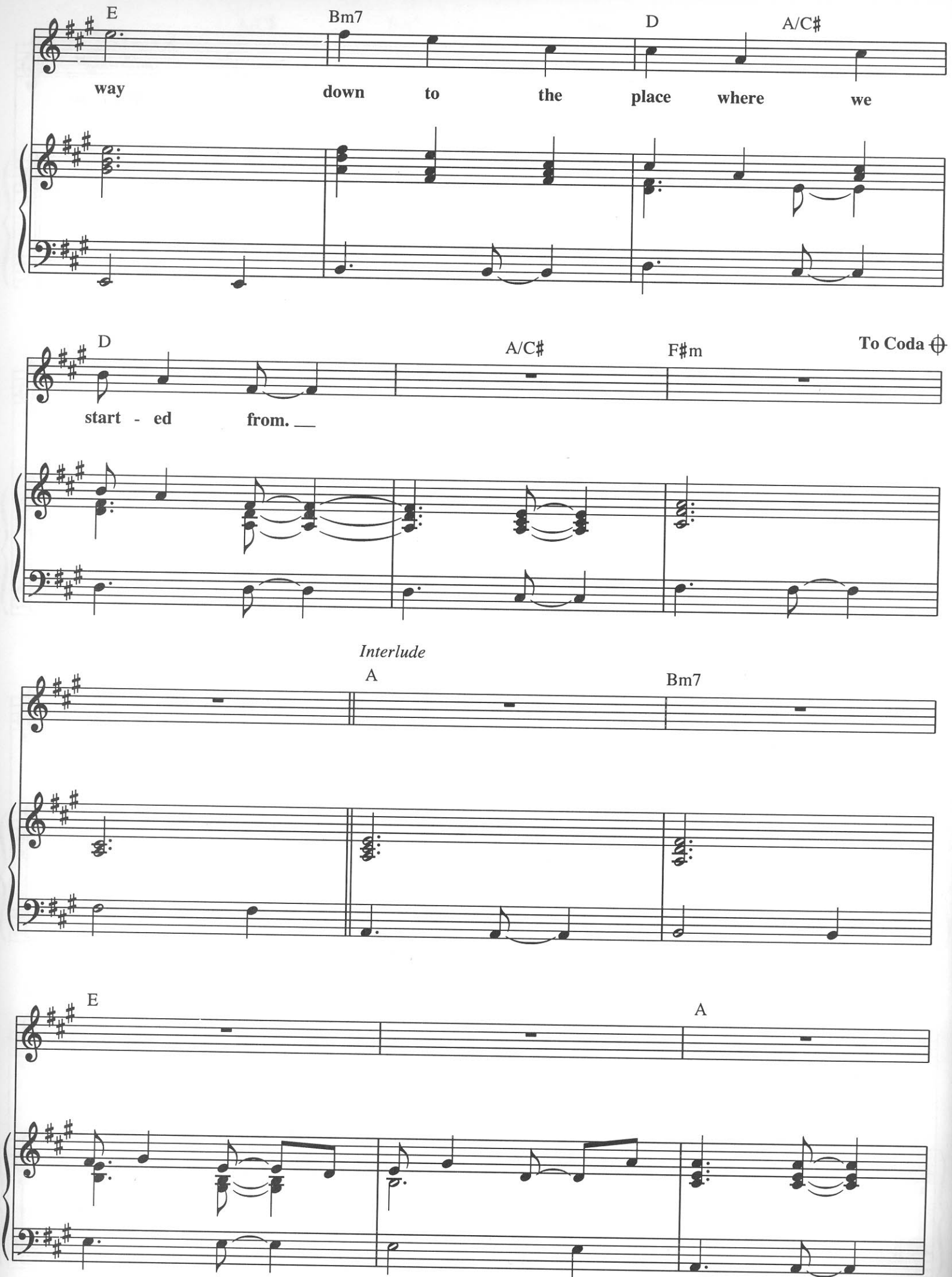

Bm7
E
D.S. al Coda
CODA
A/C♯
D
A/E
Do do do do do ___ do ___ do.
F♯m
A
Do do do
Bm7
E
Repeat and Fade
do do do ___ do. ___


D
A/C♯
Bm7
E
— cream,
- 'late,
bet - ter than an - y - thing
A/C♯
D
Bm7
else that I've tried.
Your
Oh,
E
F♯m7
D
A/C♯
love is bet - ter than ice — cream.
choc - 'late.
Bm7
E
D
Ev - 'ry - one here knows how to
fight.
cry.


Bm7
And it's a
Chorus
F♯m
E
Bm7
long way down.
F♯m
E
It's a long way
Bm7
F♯m
down.
It's a long

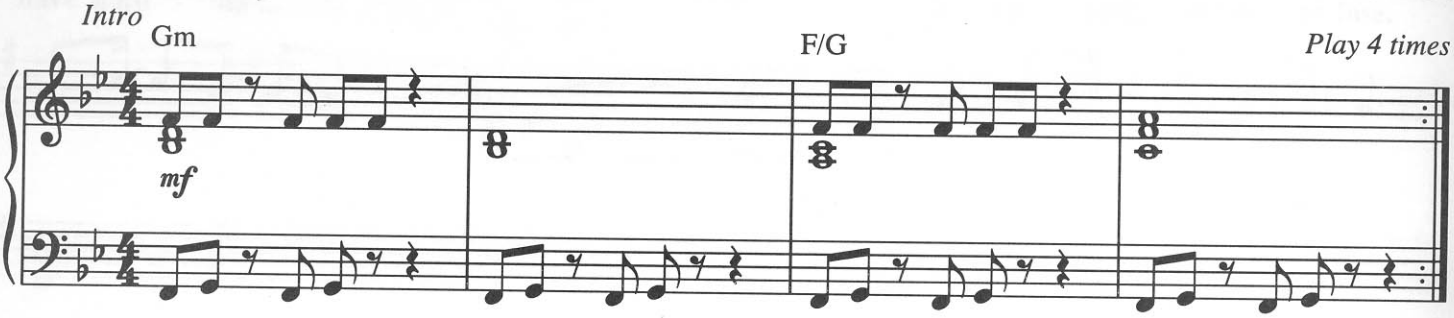

E
Bm7
D
A/C♯
way down to the place where we
D
A/C♯
F♯m
To Coda
start - ed from. ___
Interlude
A
Bm7
E
A

PLENTY

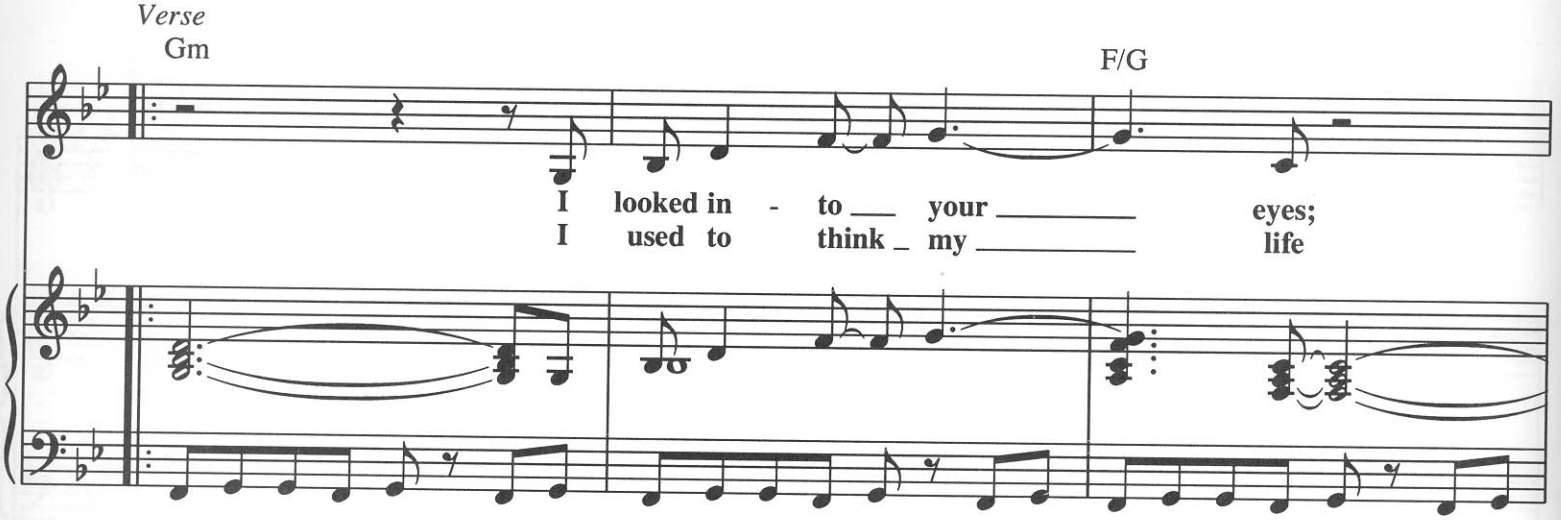
Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN

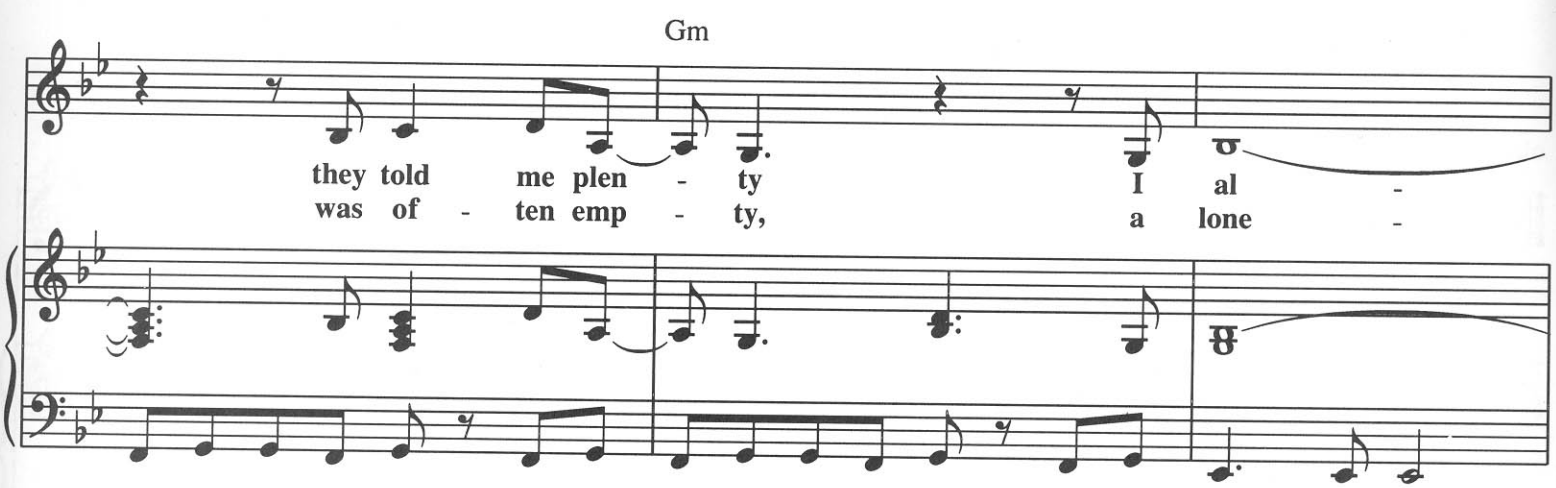
Moderately

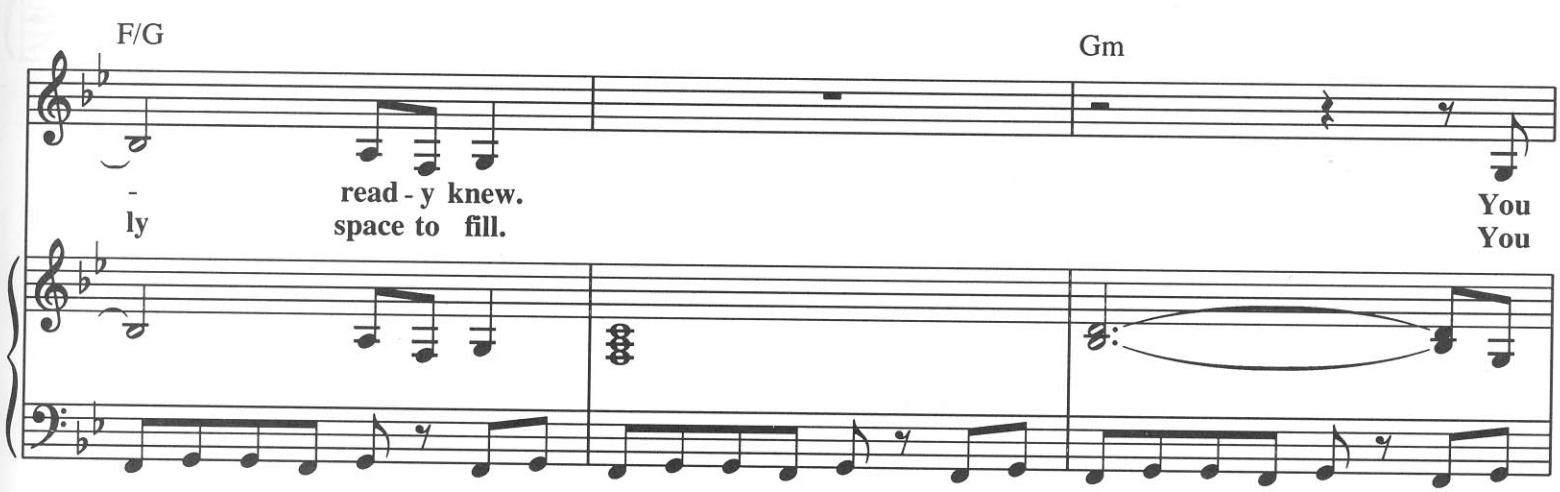
Intro



Verse







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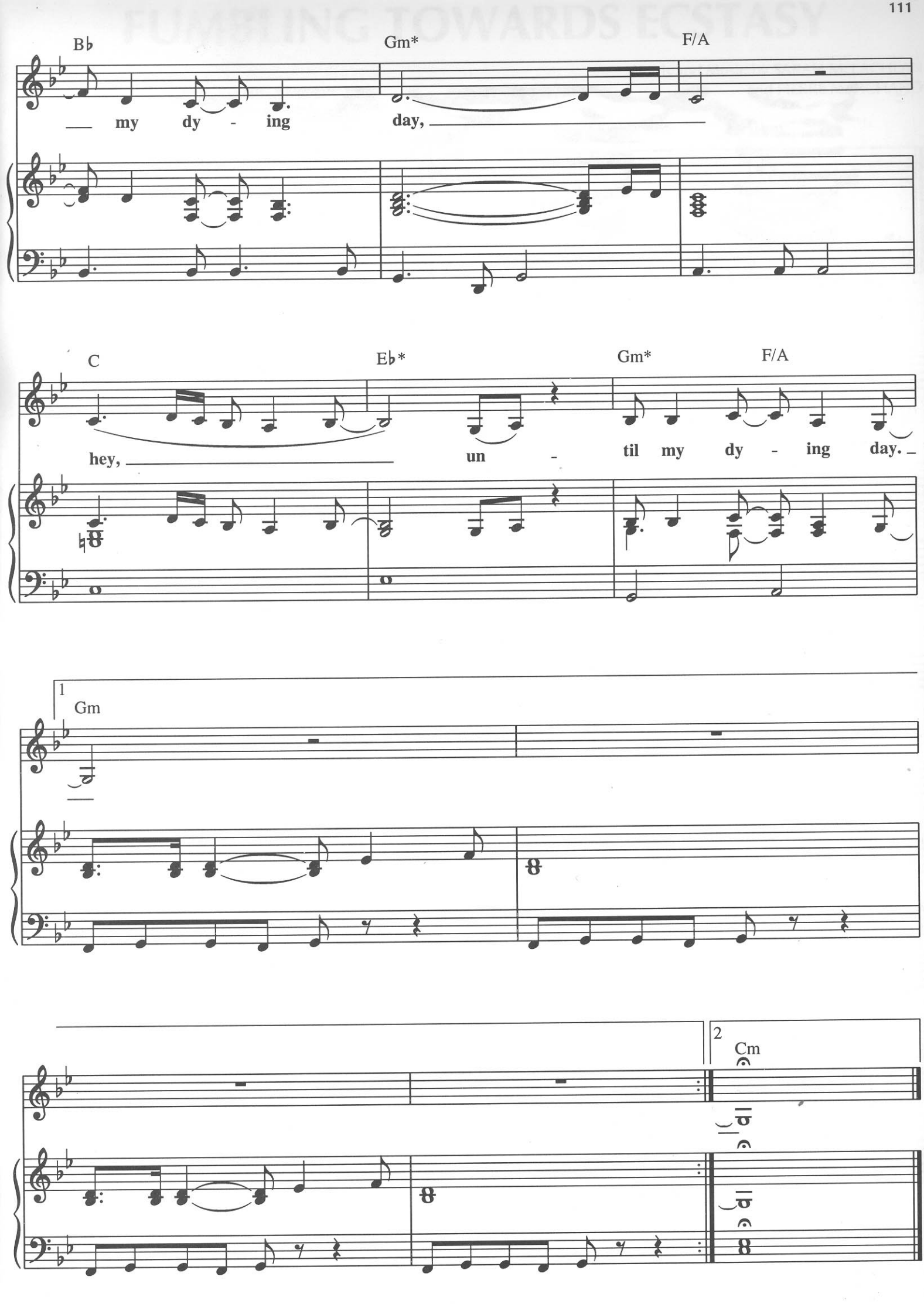
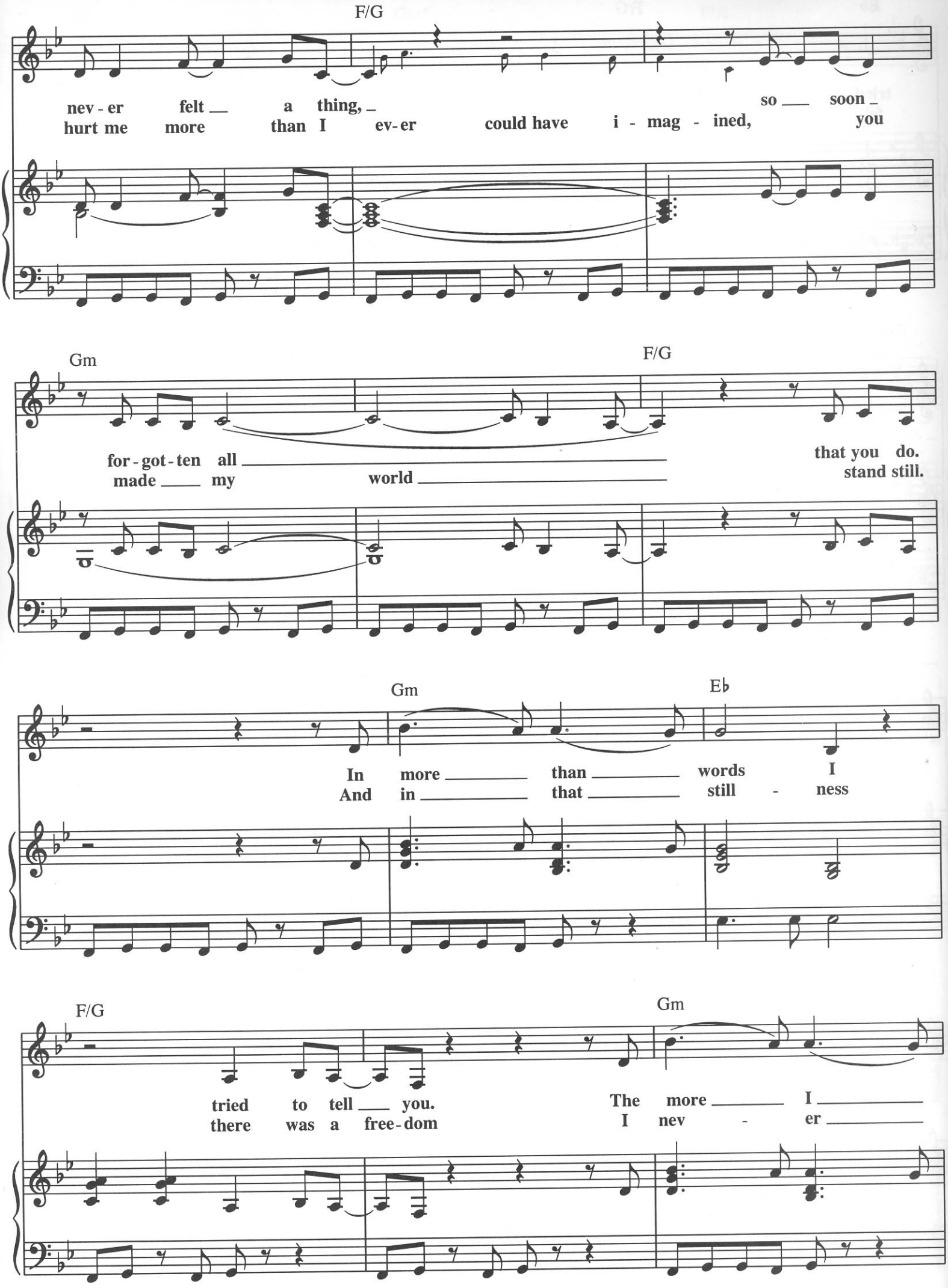
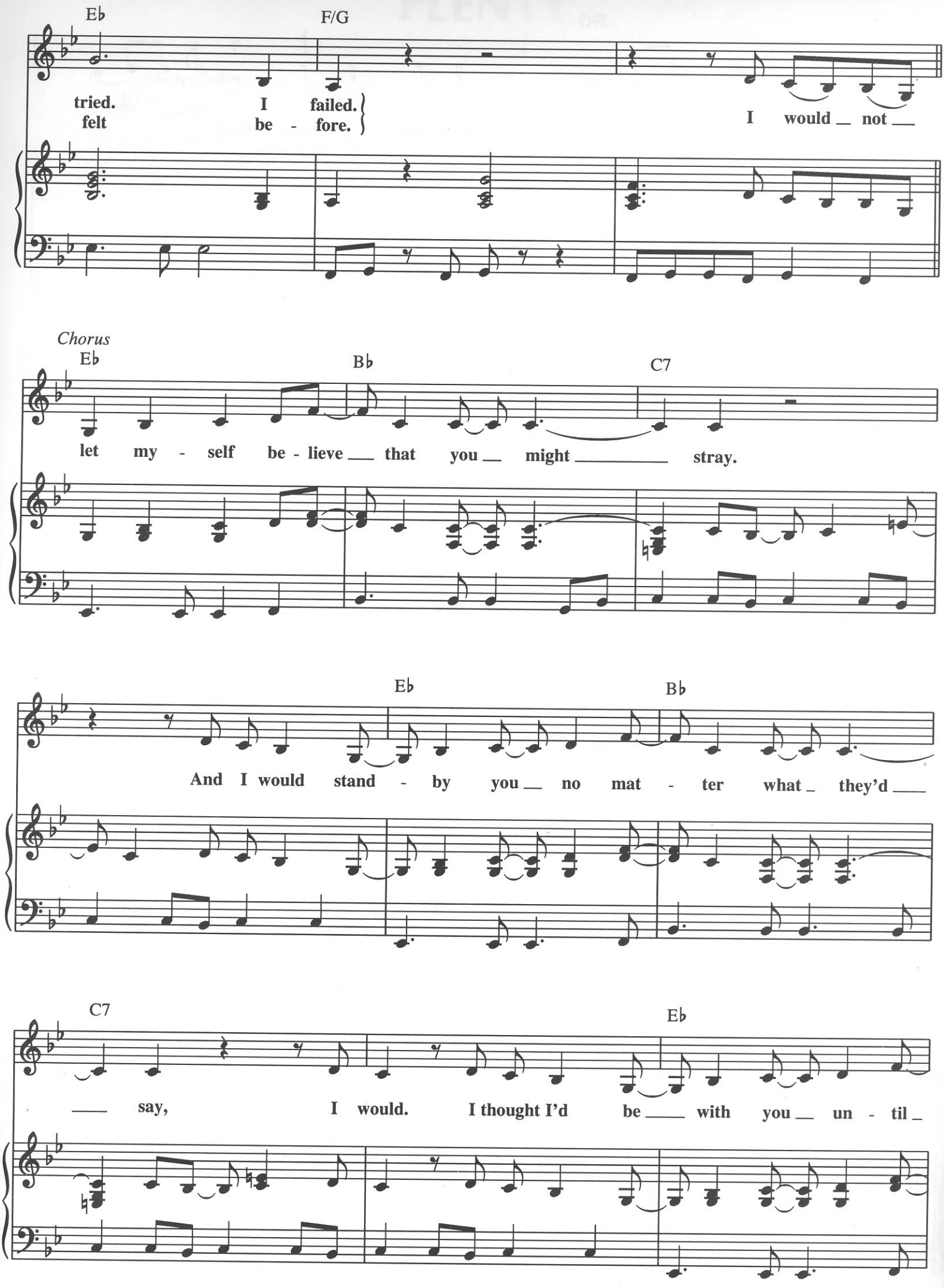
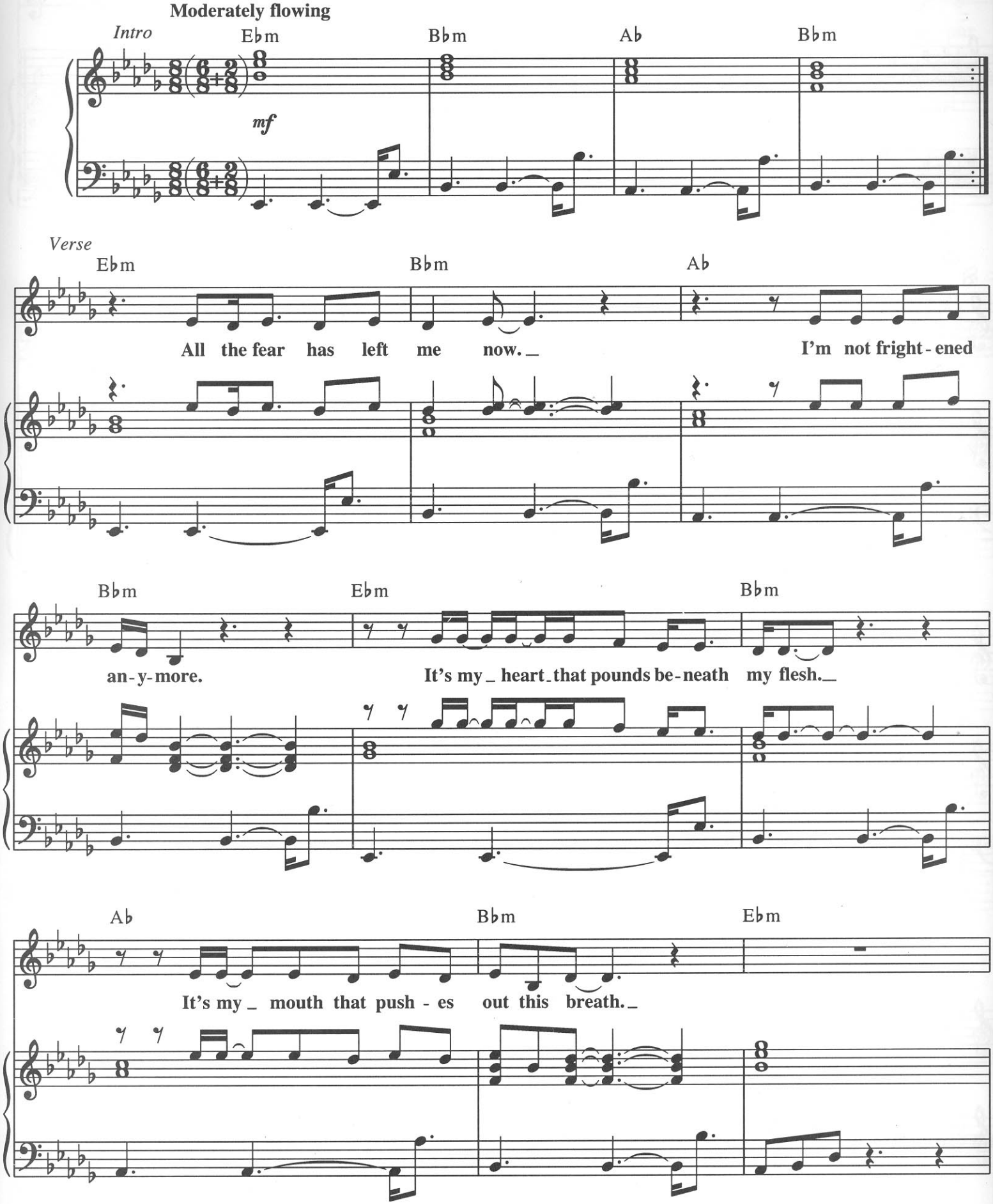

B♭
Gm*
F/A
my dy - ing
day,
C
E♭*
Gm*
F/A
hey,
un -
til my dy - ing day.
1
Gm
2
Cm


F/G
nev - er felt a thing, so soon
hurt me more than I ev-er could have i - mag - ined, you
Gm
F/G
for - got - ten all that you do.
made my world stand still.
Gm
Eb
In more than words I
And in that still - ness
F/G
Gm
tried to tell you. The more I
there was a free-dom I nev - er


E♭
F/G
tried. I failed.
felt be - fore.
I would _ not _
Chorus
E♭
B♭
C7
let my - self be - lieve _ that you _ might _ stray.
E♭
B♭
And I would stand - by you _ no mat - ter what _ they'd _
C7
E♭
_ say, I would. I thought I'd be _ with you _ un - til _

FUMBLING TOWARDS ECSTASY

Words and Music by SARAH McLACHLAN
and PIERRE MARCHAND



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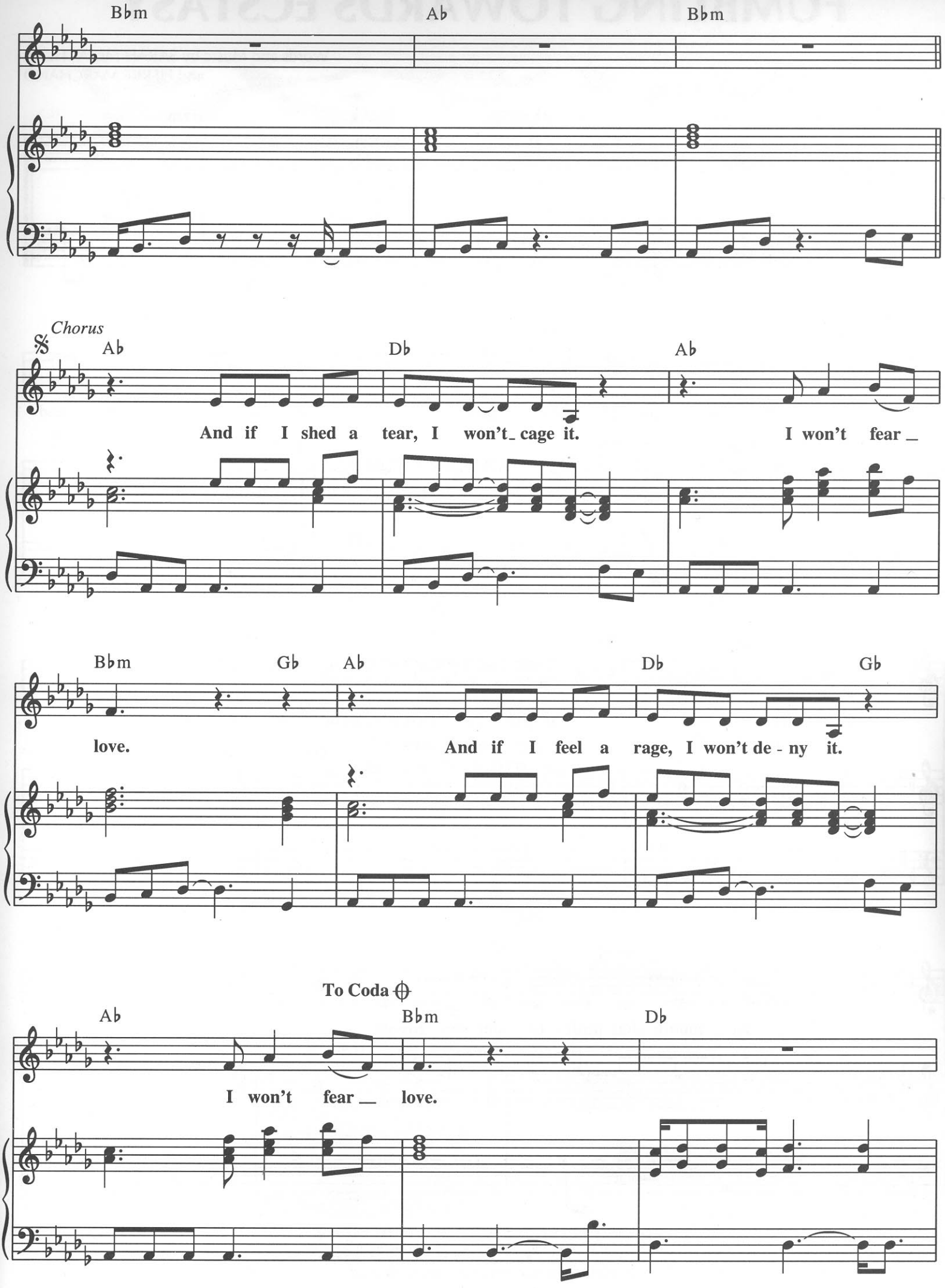
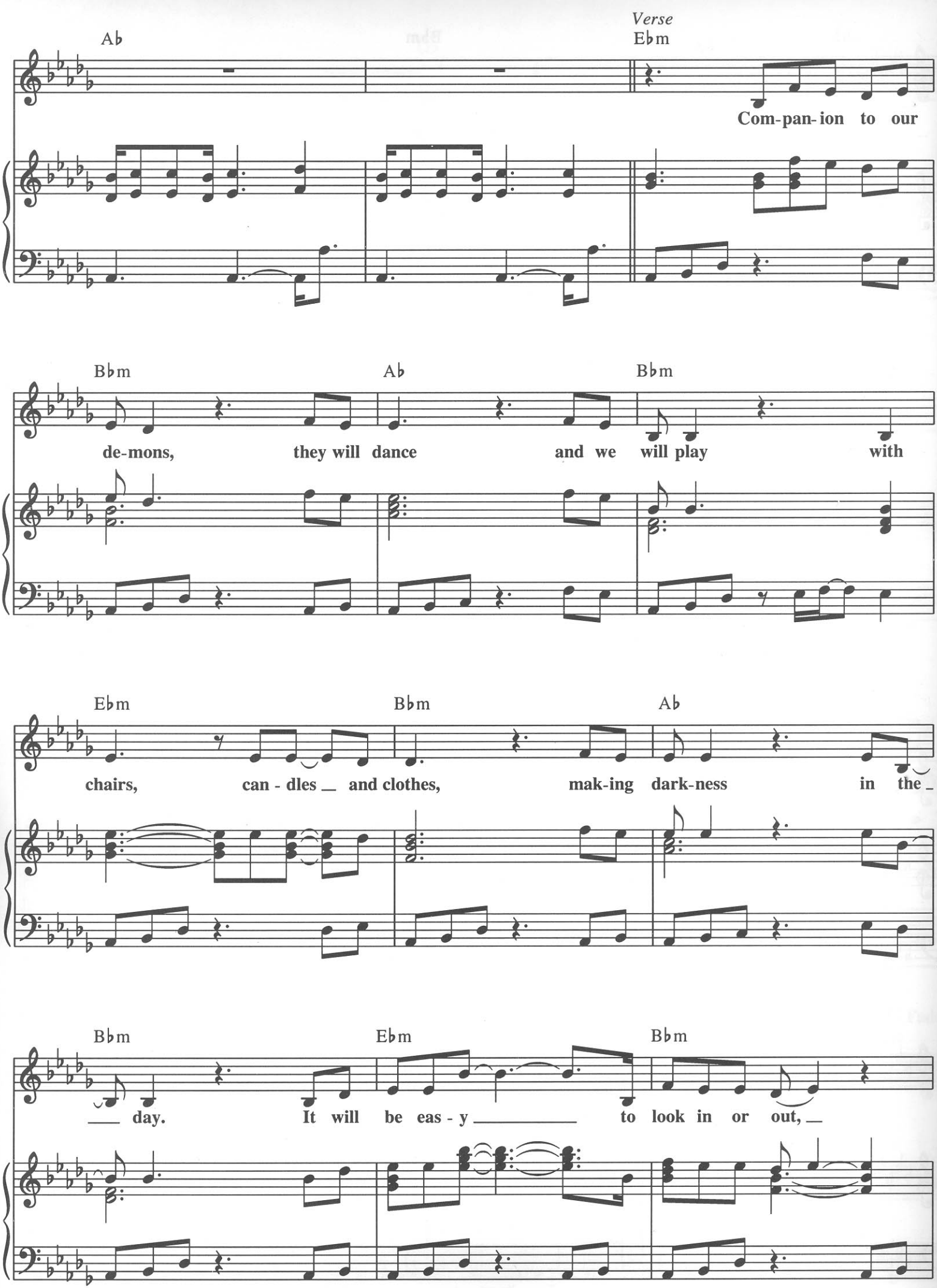
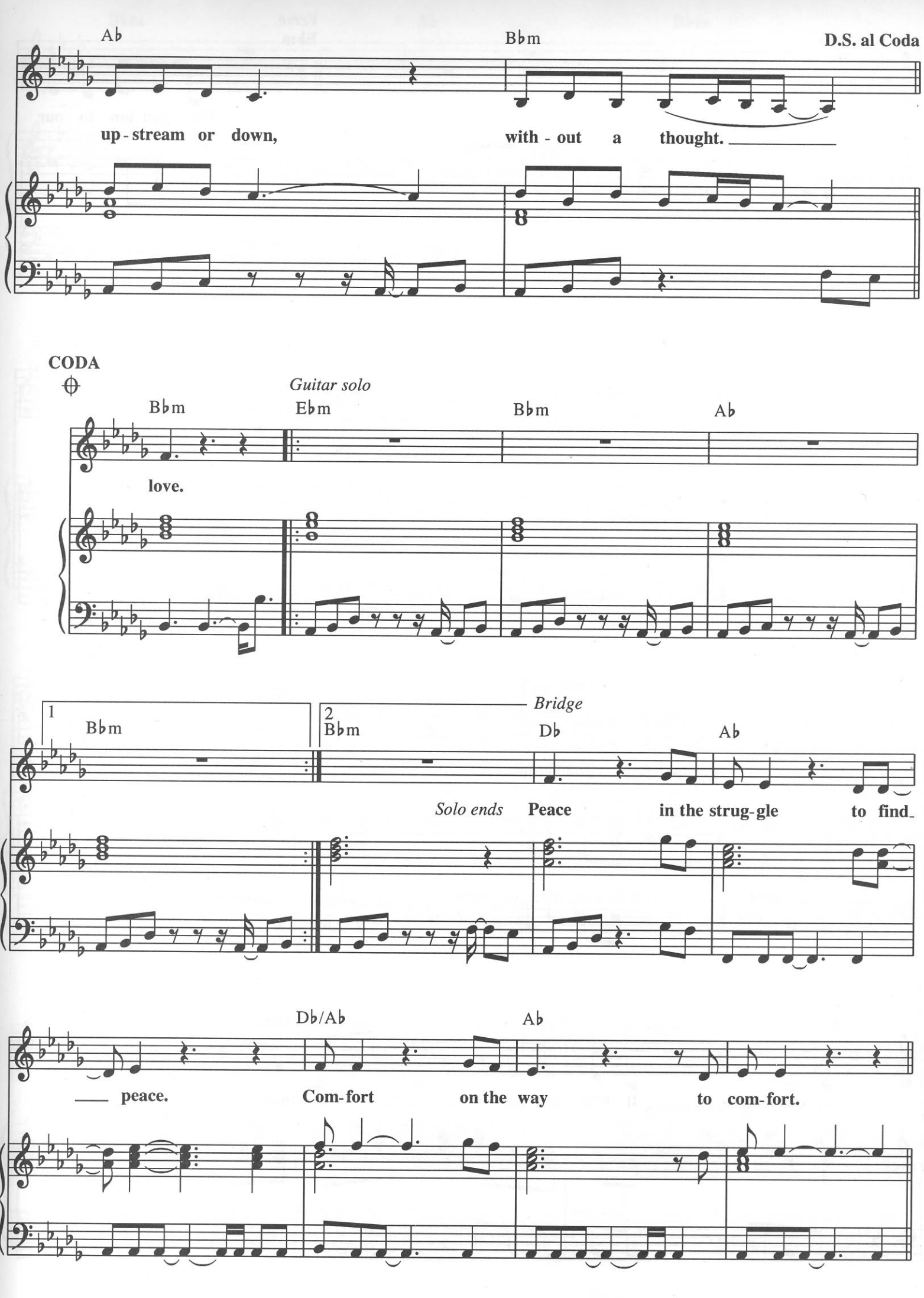
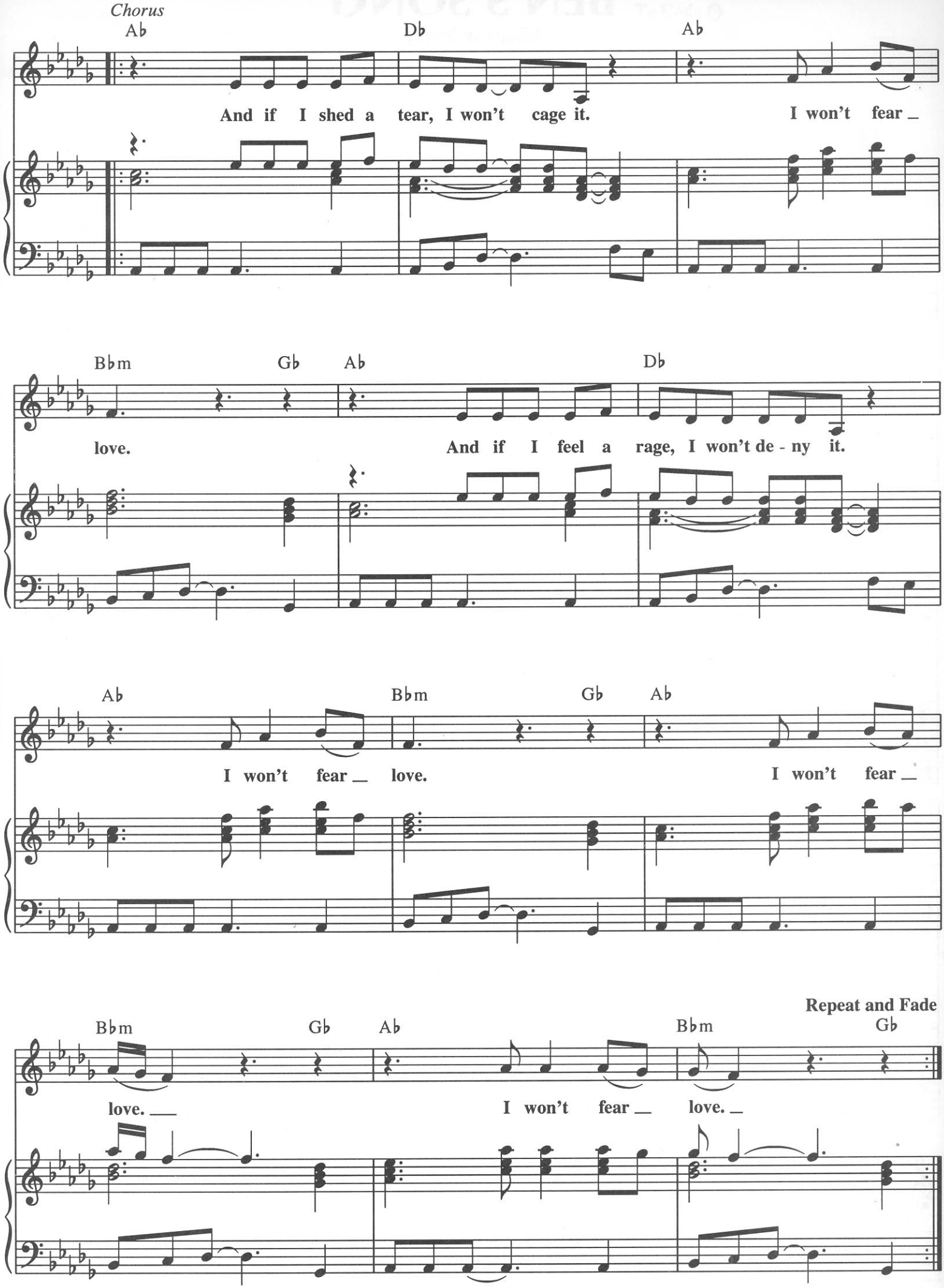
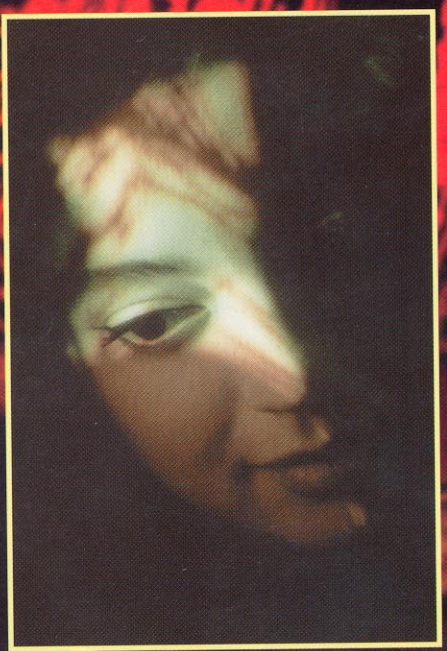

Bbm
Ab
Bbm
Chorus
Ab
Db
Ab
And if I shed a tear, I won't_ cage it.
I won't fear _
Bbm
Gb
Ab
Db
Gb
love.
And if I feel a rage, I won't de - ny it.
To Coda
Ab
Bbm
Db
I won't fear _ love.


Verse
Ab
Ebm
Com-pan-ion to our
Bbm
Ab
Bbm
de-mons, they will dance and we will play with
Ebm
Bbm
Ab
chairs, can - dles and clothes, mak-ing dark-ness in the
Bbm
Ebm
Bbm
day. It will be eas - y to look in or out,


Ab
Bbm
D.S. al Coda
up - stream or down,
with - out a thought.
CODA
Guitar solo
Bbm
Ebm
Bbm
Ab
love.
1
Bbm
2
Bbm
Bridge
Db
Ab
Solo ends
Peace
in the strug - gle
to find
Db/Ab
Ab
peace.
Com - fort
on the way
to com - fort.


Chorus
Ab
Db
Ab
And if I shed a tear, I won't cage it.
I won't fear _
Bbm
Gb
Ab
Db
love.
And if I feel a rage, I won't de - ny it.
Ab
Bbm
Gb
Ab
I won't fear _ love.
I won't fear _
Repeat and Fade
Bbm
Gb
Ab
Bbm
Gb
love. ___
I won't fear _ love. _

Vox Ben's Song I will not forget you Path of Thorns
Lost Drawn to the Rhythm Possession Wait Plenty
Good Enough Mary Elsewhere Circle Ice Hold on
Ice cream Fear Fumbling Towards Ecstasy



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