Simon and Garfunkel Bridge Over Troubled Water

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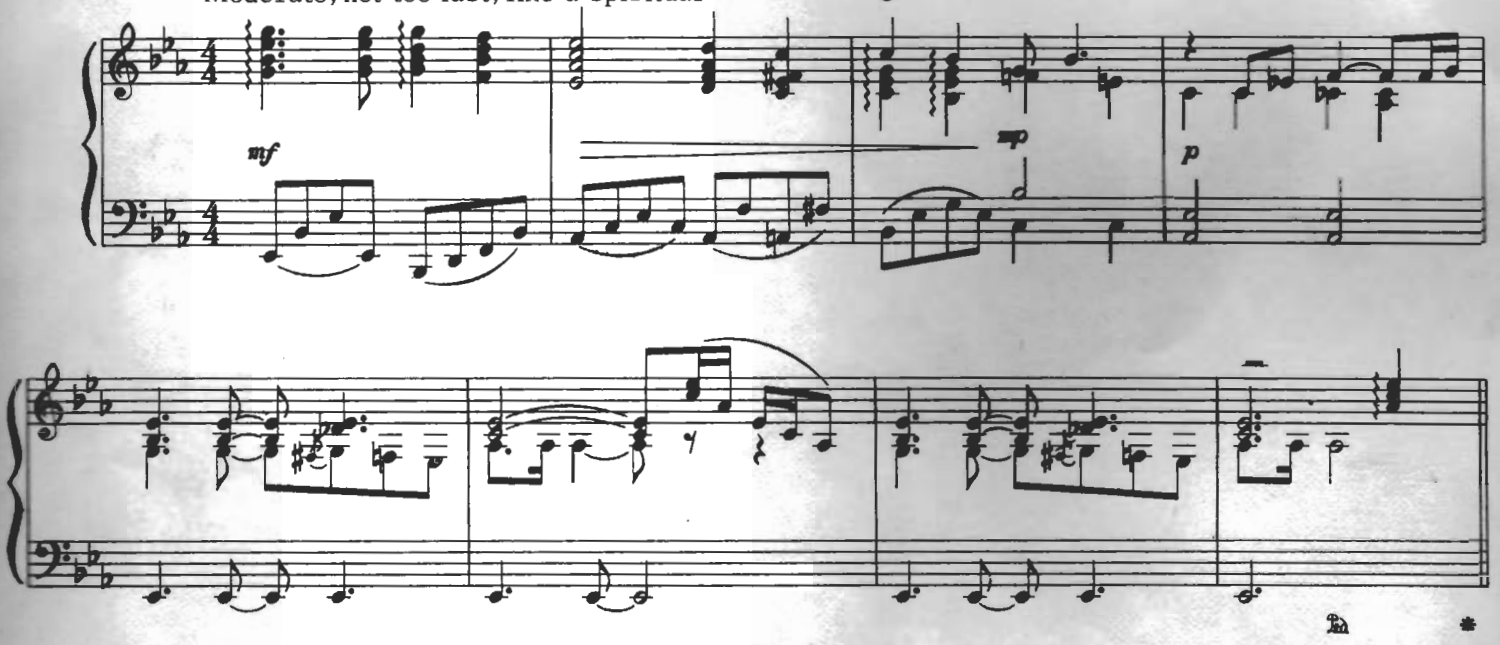
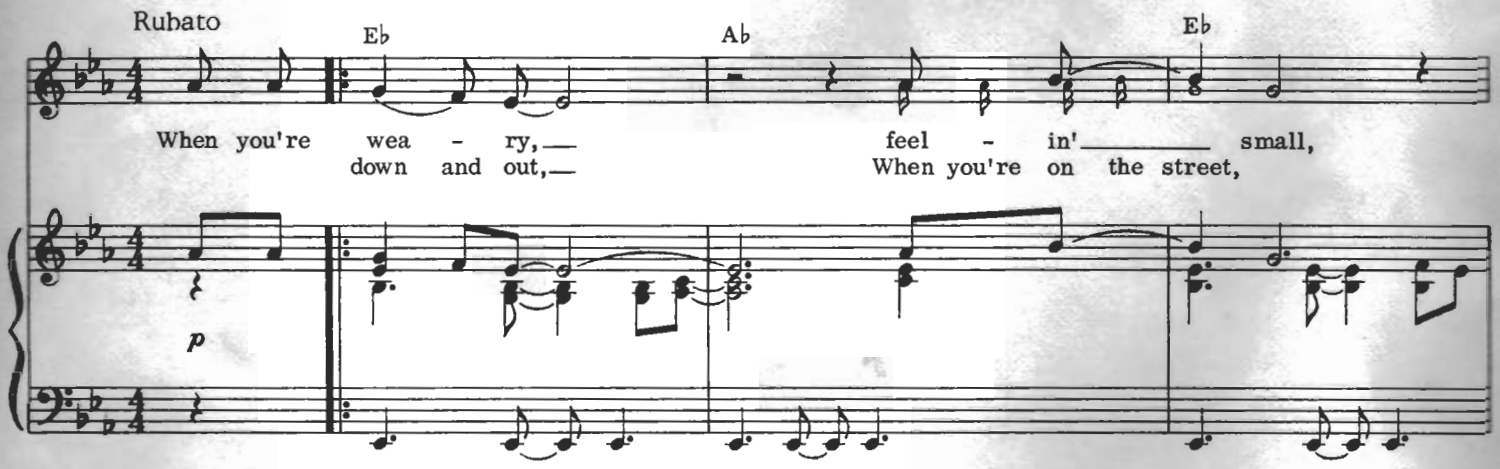
BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

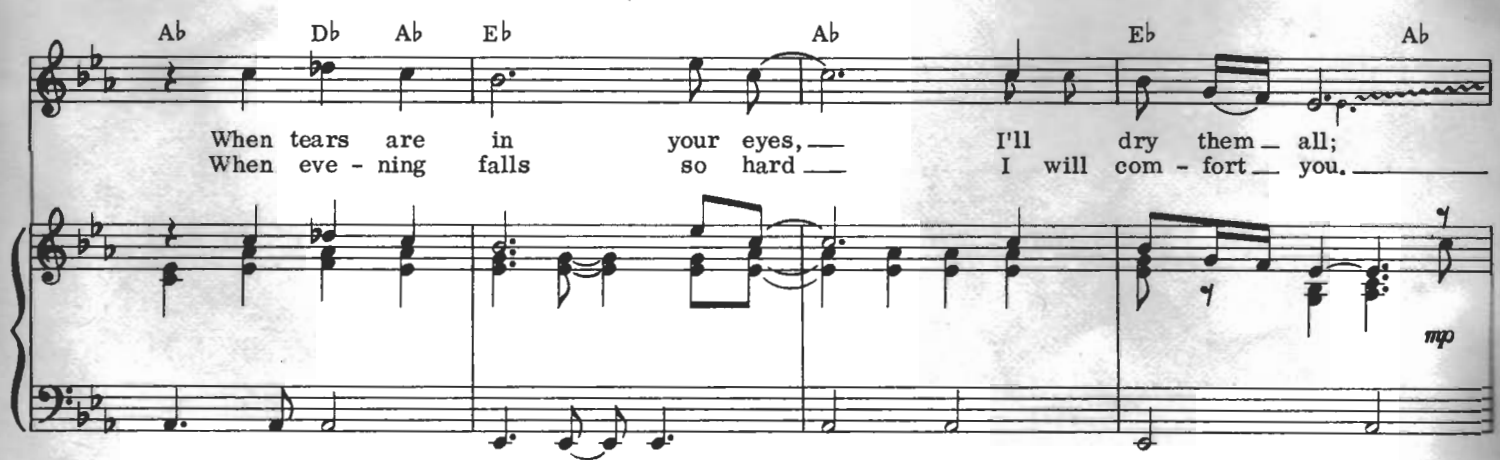
Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato, not too fast, like a spiritual



Rubato





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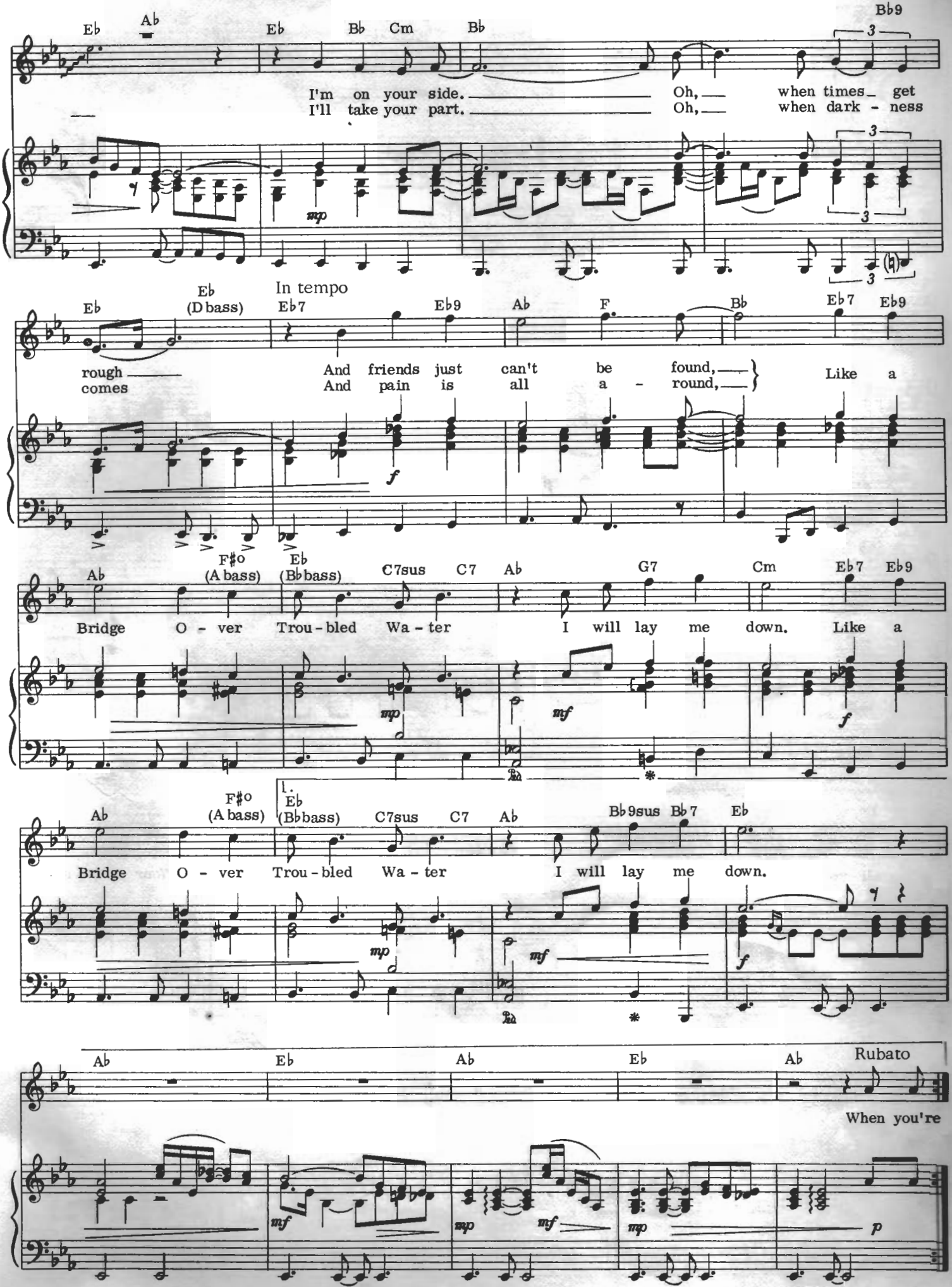
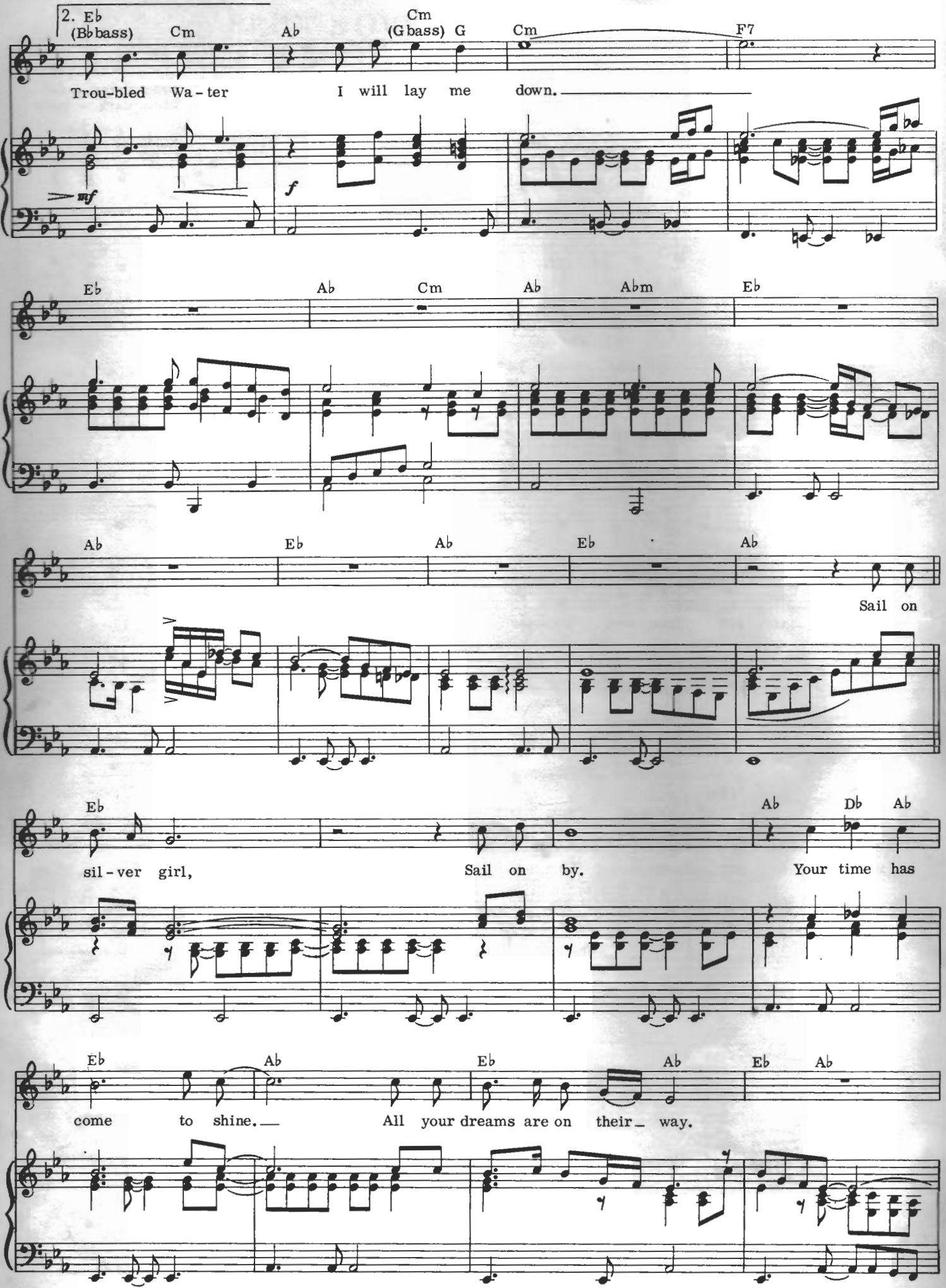
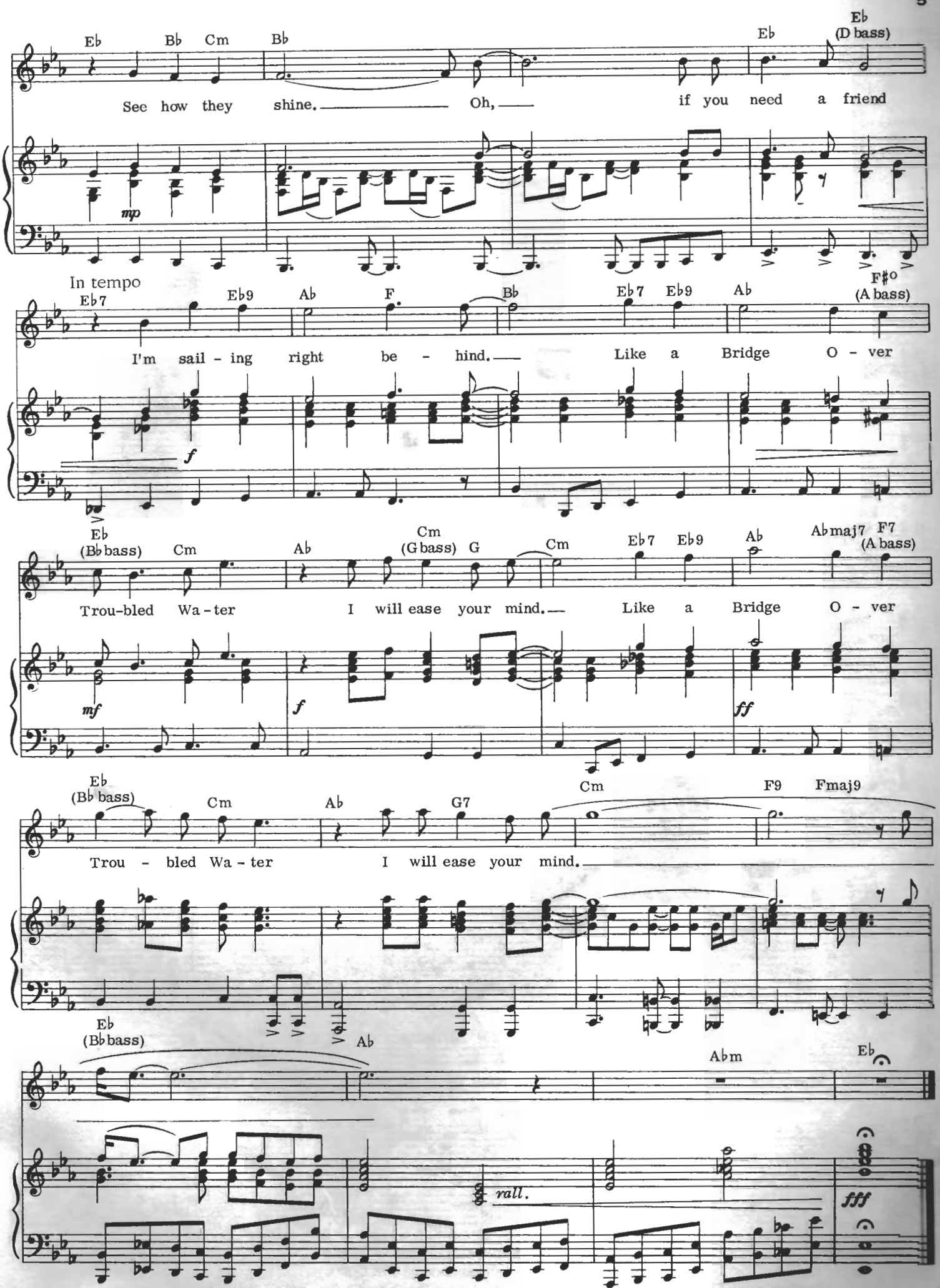
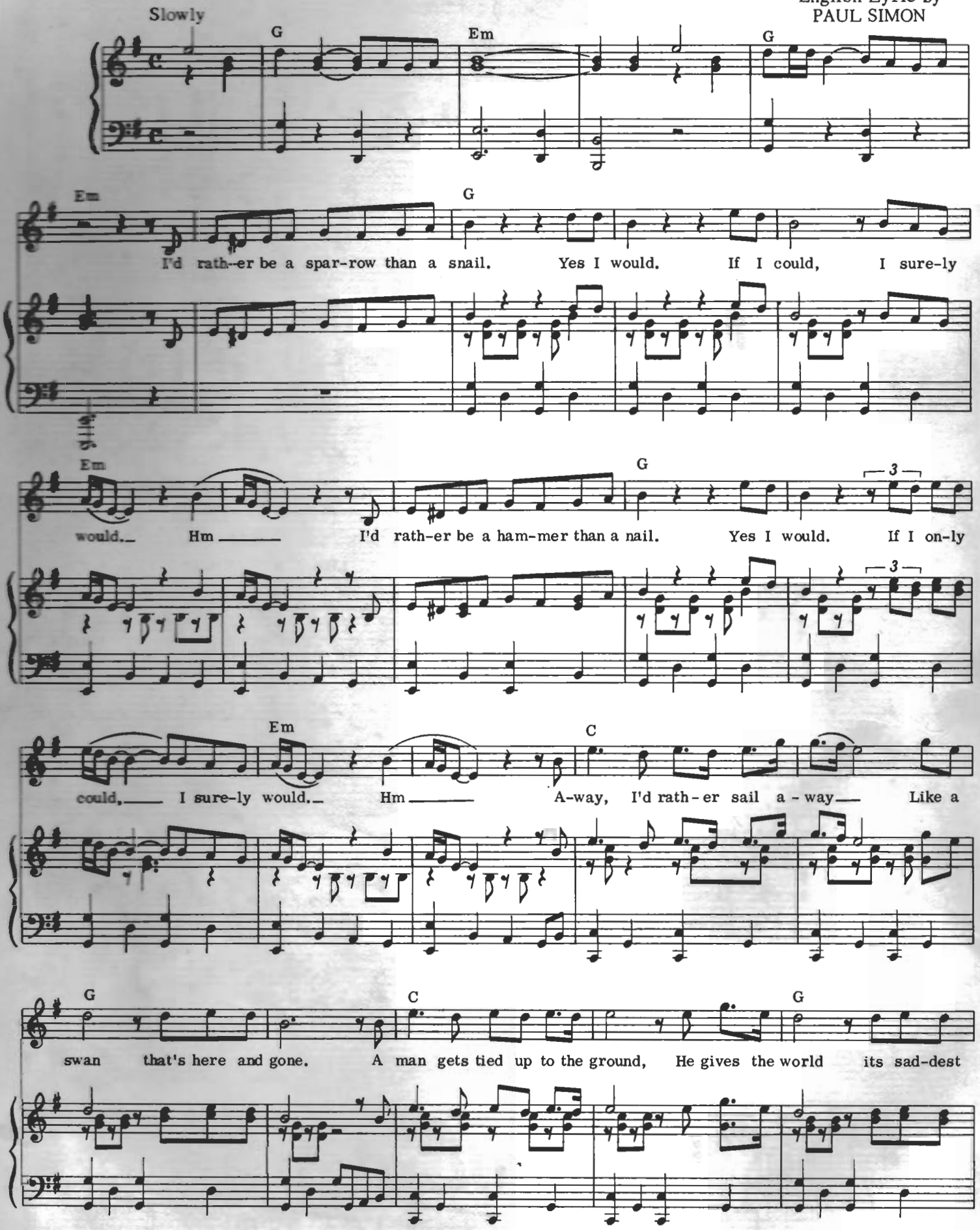

Eb Ab Eb Bb Cm Bb Bb9
I'm on your side. Oh, when times get
I'll take your part. Oh, when dark - ness
mp
In tempo
Eb Eb (D bass) Eb7 Eb9 Ab F Bb Eb7 Eb9
rough comes
And friends just can't be found,
And pain is all a - round,
Like a
f
Ab F#o (A bass) Eb (Bb bass) C7sus C7 Ab G7 Cm Eb7 Eb9
Bridge O - ver Trou - bled Wa - ter I will lay me down. Like a
mp
mf
f
1. Ab F#o (A bass) Eb (Bb bass) C7sus C7 Ab Bb9sus Bb7 Eb
Bridge O - ver Trou - bled Wa - ter I will lay me down.
mp
mf
f
Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Rubato
When you're
mf
mp
mf
mp
p


2. Eb
(Bb bass)
Cm
Ab
Cm
(G bass)
G
Cm
F7
Trou-bled Wa-ter
I will lay me down.
mf
f
Eb
Ab
Cm
Ab
Abm
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Sail on
Eb
Ab
Db
Ab
sil-ver girl,
Sail on by.
Your time has
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Eb
Ab
come to shine.
All your dreams are on their way.


Eb Bb Cm Bb Eb Eb (D bass)
See how they shine. Oh, if you need a friend
mp
In tempo
Eb7 Eb9 Ab F Bb Eb7 Eb9 Ab F#o (A bass)
I'm sail - ing right be - hind. Like a Bridge O - ver
f
Eb (Bb bass) Cm Ab Cm (G bass) G Cm Eb7 Eb9 Ab Abmaj7 F7 (A bass)
Trou-bled Wa - ter I will ease your mind. Like a Bridge O - ver
mf
f
ff
Eb (Bb bass) Cm Ab G7 Cm F9 Fmaj9
Trou - bled Wa - ter I will ease your mind.
Eb (Bb bass) Ab Abm Eb
rall.
fff

EL CONDOR PASA

Musical Arrangement by
JORGE MILCHBERG
English Lyric by
PAUL SIMON



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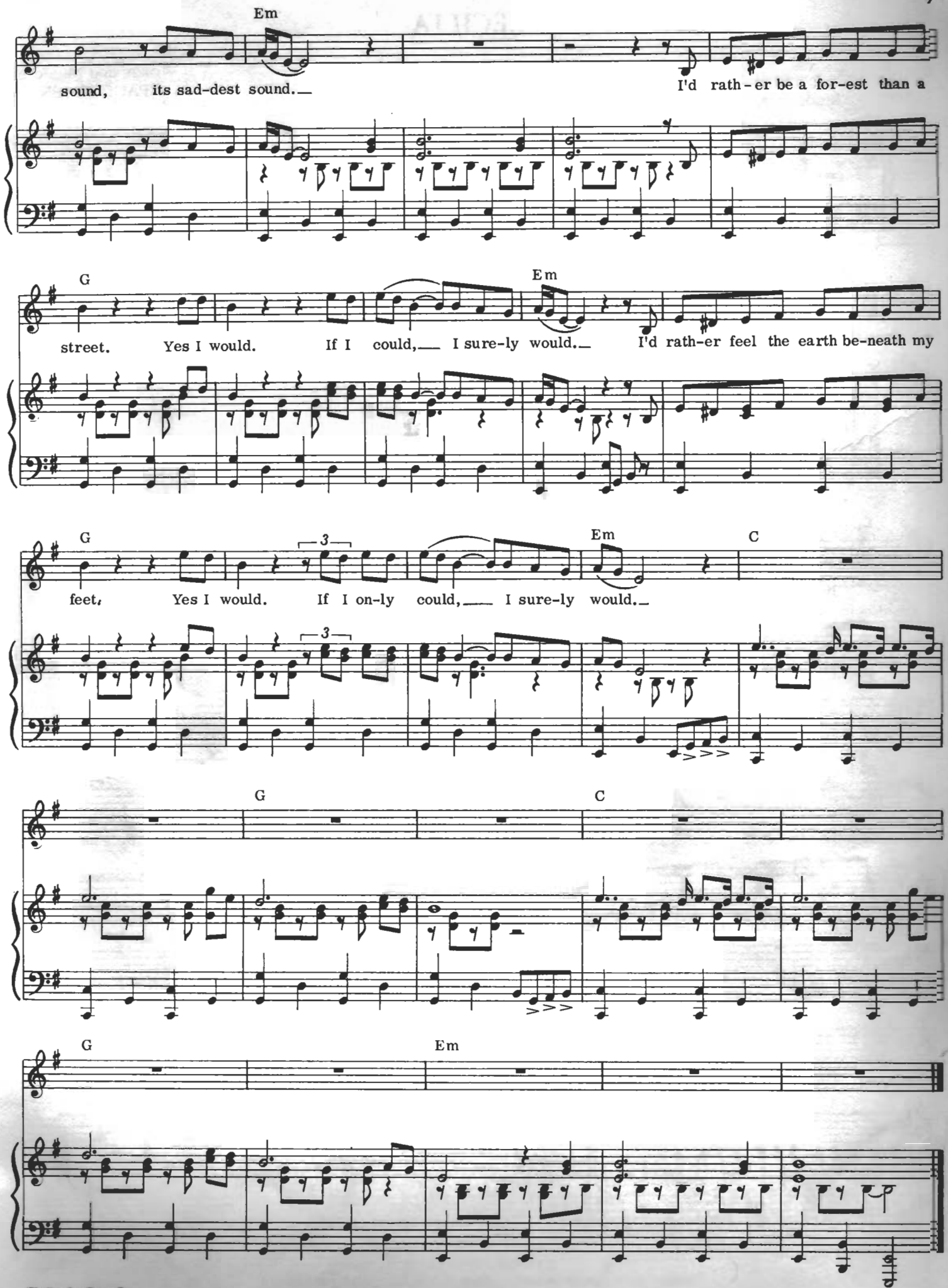
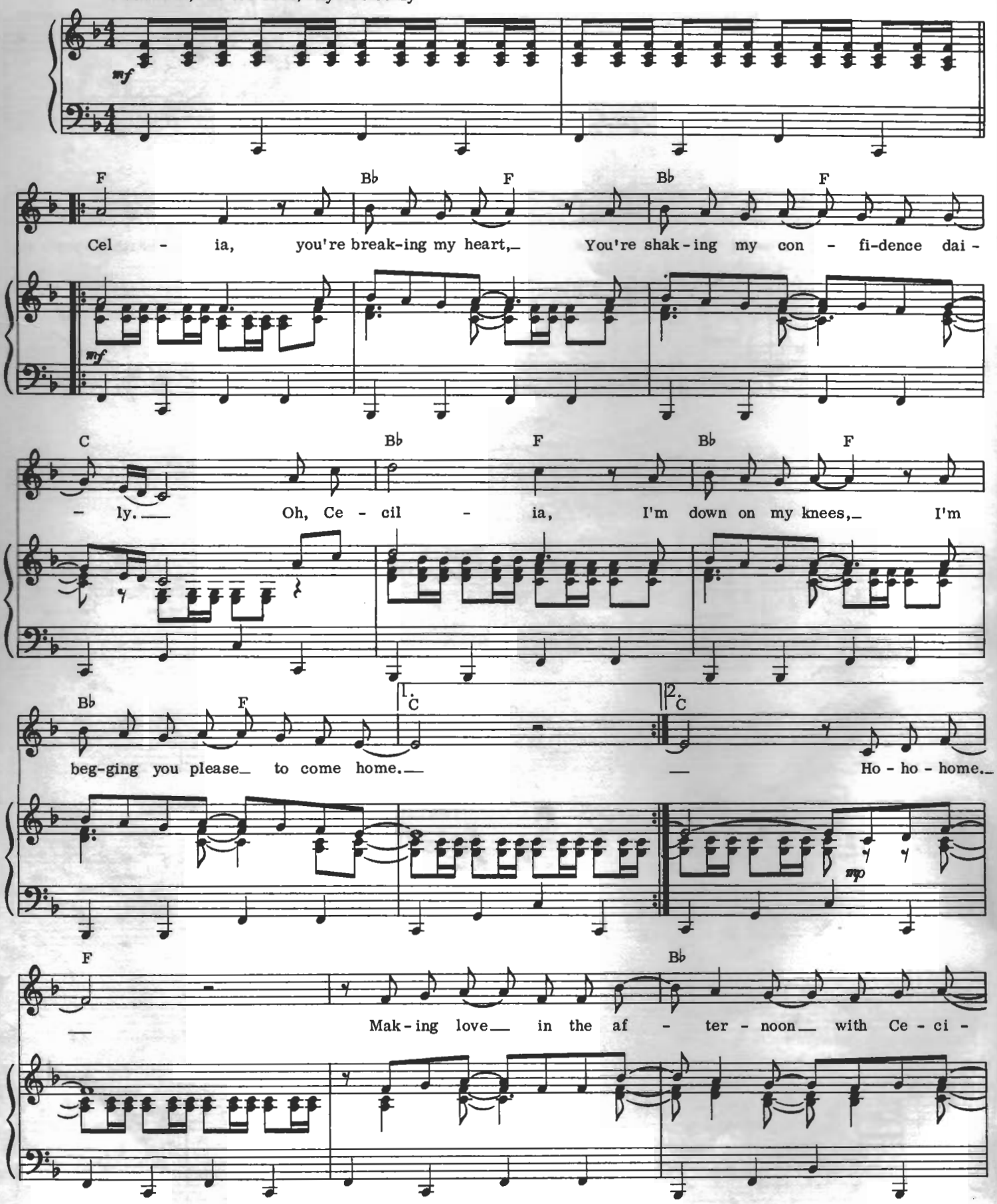

Em
sound, its sad-dest sound.
I'd rath-er be a for-est than a
G
Em
street. Yes I would. If I could, I sure-ly would.
I'd rath-er feel the earth be-neath my
G
3
Em
C
feet, Yes I would. If I on-ly could, I sure-ly would.
G
C
G
Em

CECILIA

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato, not too fast, rhythmically



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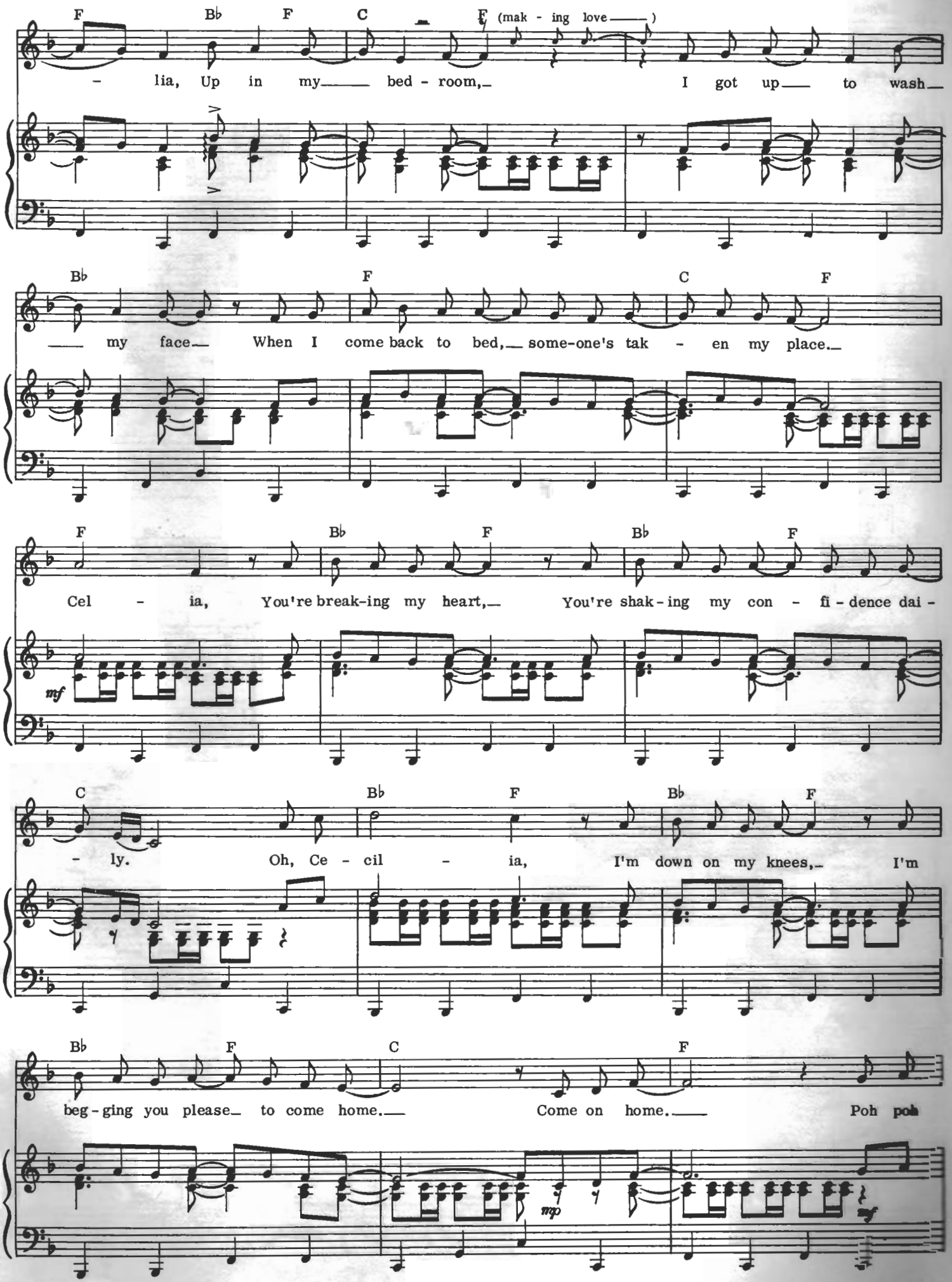
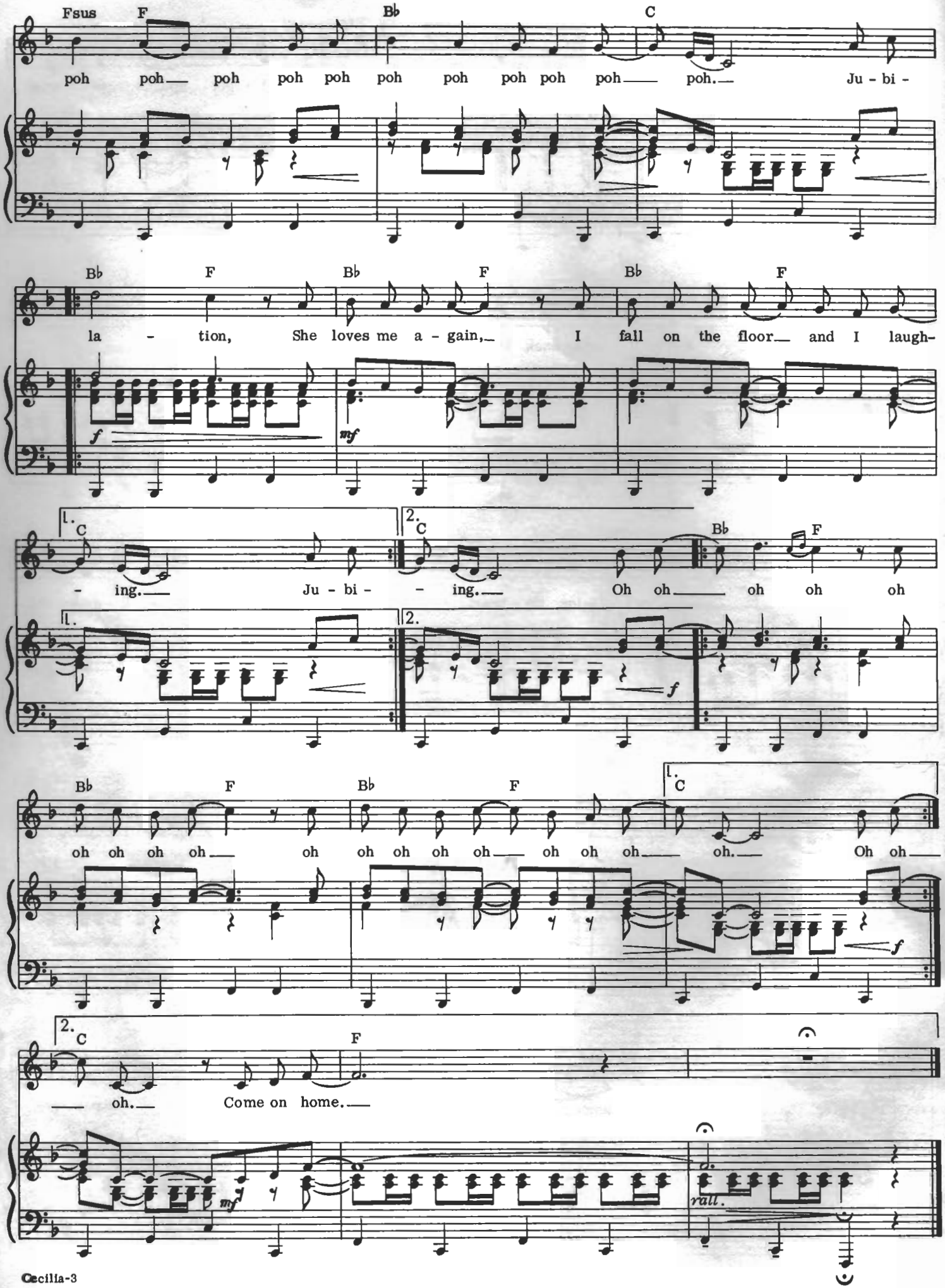
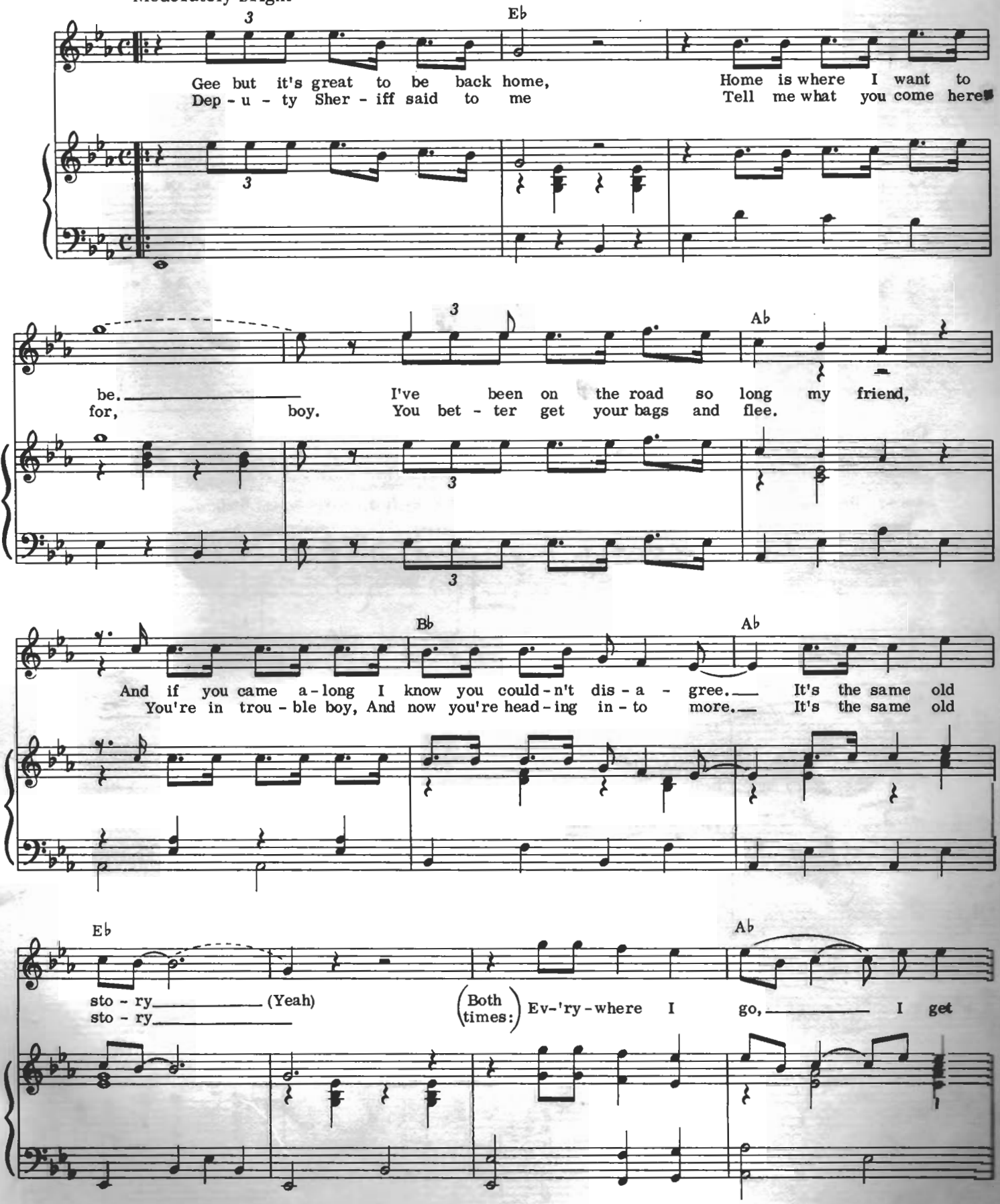

F B♭ F C F (mak - ing love ___)
- lia, Up in my___ bed - room,_ I got up___ to wash_
B♭ F C F
___ my face_ When I come back to bed,_ some-one's tak - en my place._
F B♭ F B♭ F
Cel - ia, You're break-ing my heart,_ You're shak - ing my con - fi - dence dai -
mf
C B♭ F B♭ F
- ly. Oh, Ce - cil - ia, I'm down on my knees,_ I'm
B♭ F C F
beg - ging you please_ to come home.___ Come on home.___ Poh poh
mp


Fsus F Bb C
poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh poh Ju - bi -
Bb F Bb F Bb F
la - tion, She loves me a - gain, I fall on the floor and I laugh-
f mf
1. C 2. C Bb F
- ing. Ju - bi - - ing. Oh oh oh oh oh
1. 2. f
Bb F Bb F 1. C
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh Oh oh
f
2. C F
oh. Come on home.
mf rall.

KEEP THE CUSTOMER SATISFIED

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately bright



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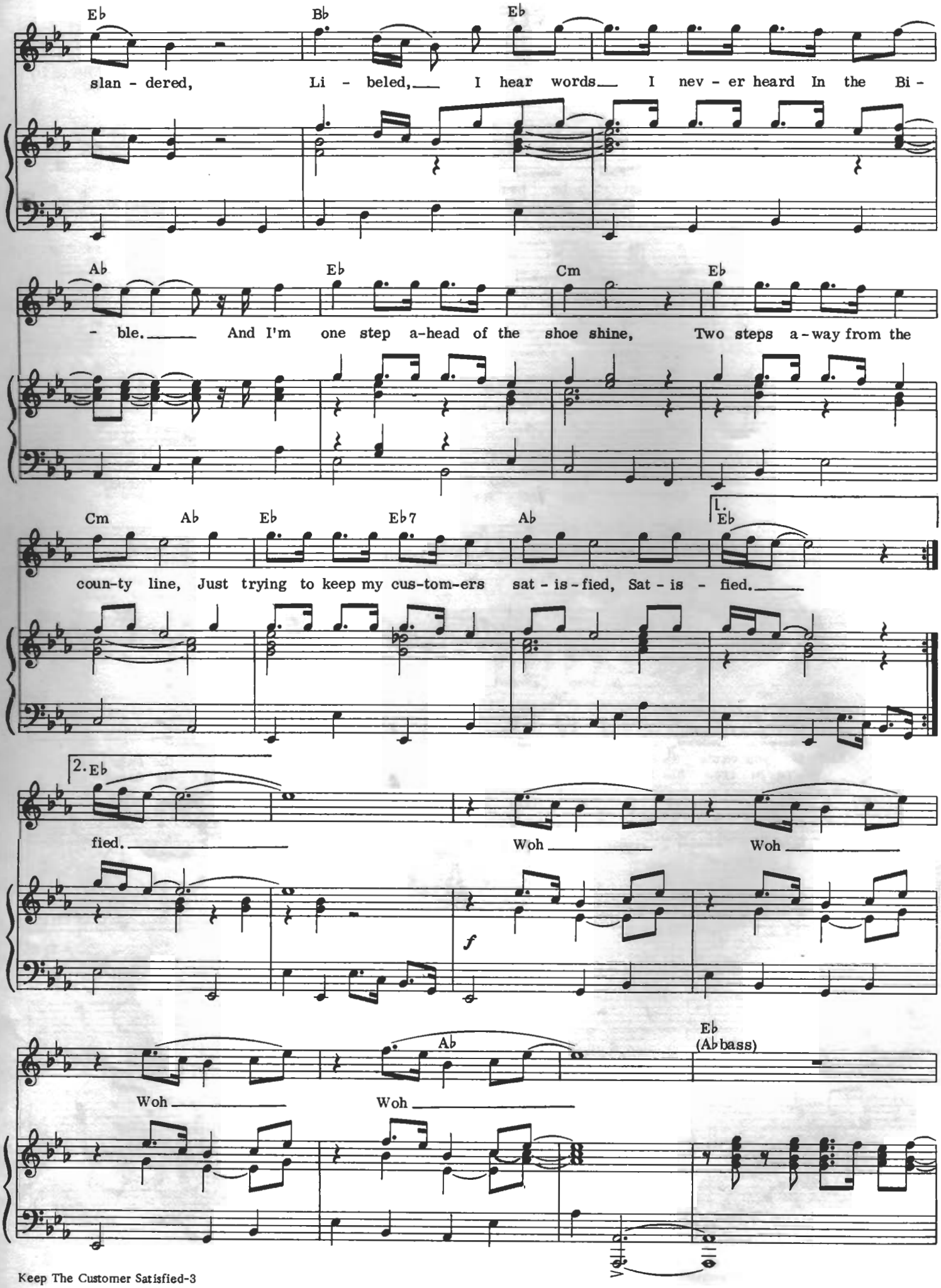
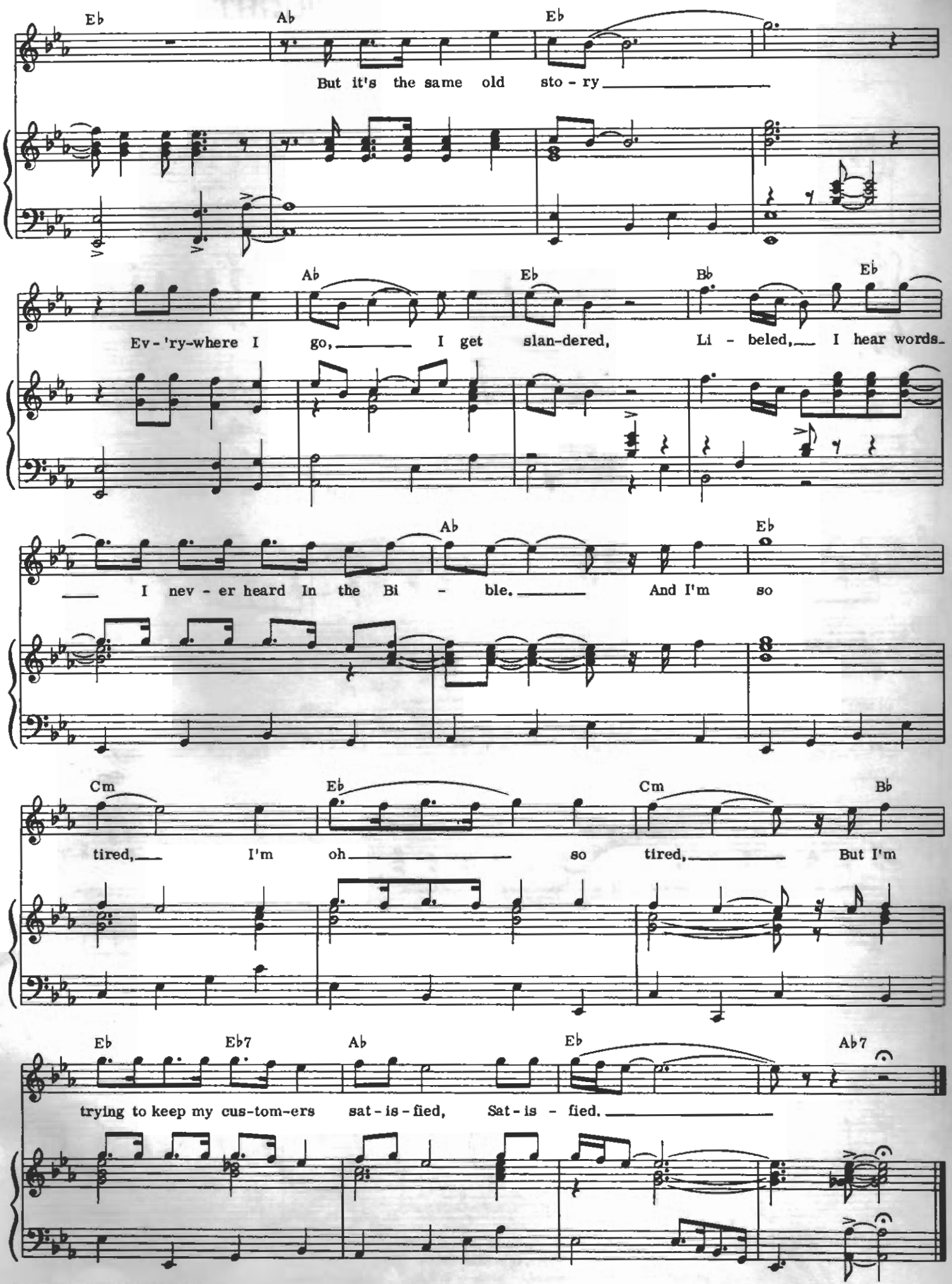
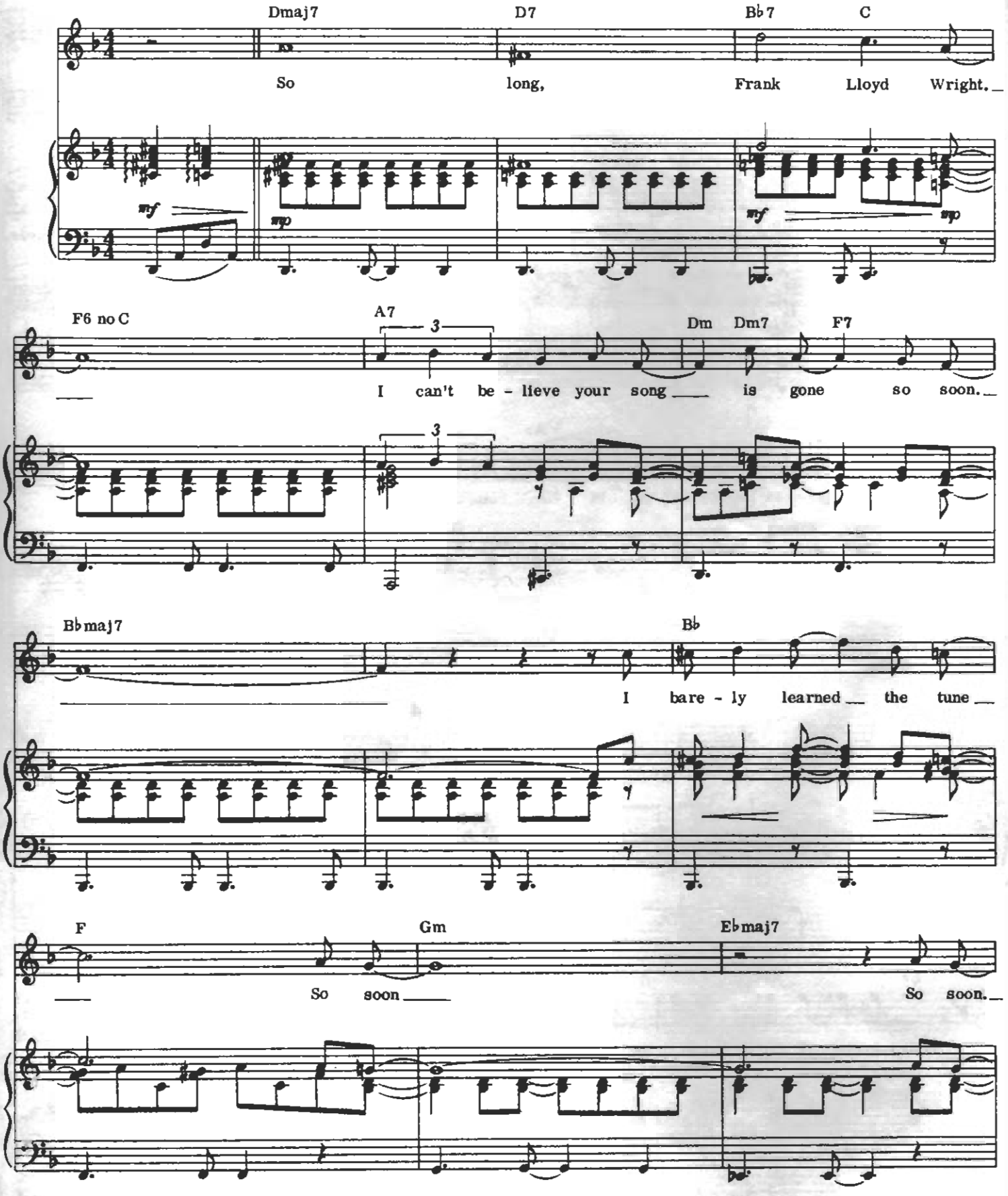

Eb
Bb
Eb
slan - dered, Li - beled, I hear words I nev - er heard In the Bi -
Ab
Eb
Cm
Eb
- ble. And I'm one step a-head of the shoe shine, Two steps a-way from the
Cm
Ab
Eb
Eb7
Ab
1. Eb
coun-ty line, Just trying to keep my cus-tom-ers sat - is - fied, Sat - is - fied.
2. Eb
fied.
Woh
Woh
f
Ab
Eb
(Abbass)
Woh
Woh


Eb
Ab
Eb
But it's the same old sto - ry
Ab
Eb
Bb
Eb
Ev - 'ry-where I go, I get slan-dered, Li - beled, I hear words
Ab
Eb
I nev - er heard In the Bi - ble. And I'm so
Cm
Eb
Cm
Bb
tired, I'm oh so tired, But I'm
Eb
Eb7
Ab
Eb
Ab7
trying to keep my cus-tom-ers sat - is - fied, Sat - is - fied.

SO LONG, FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON



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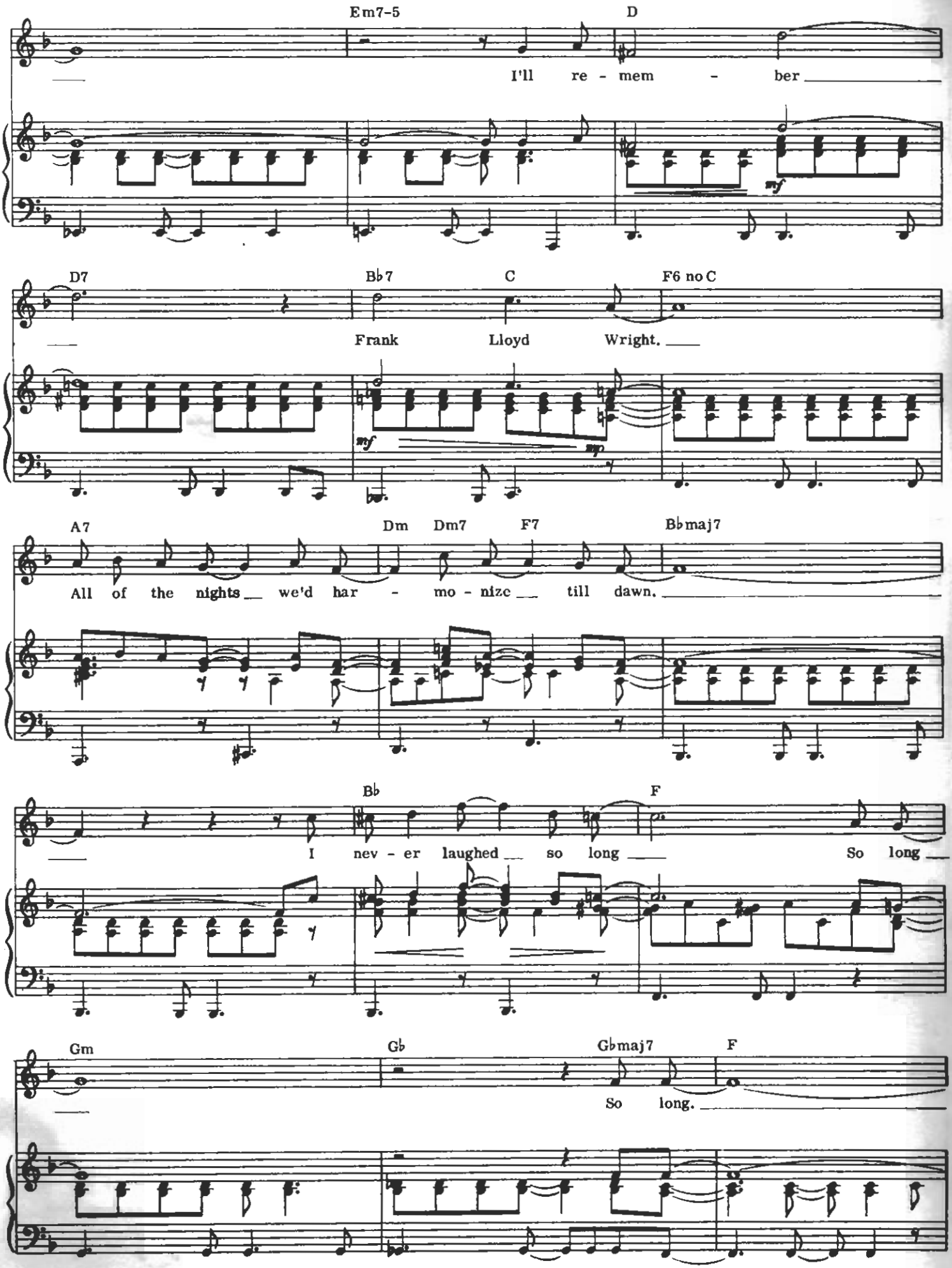
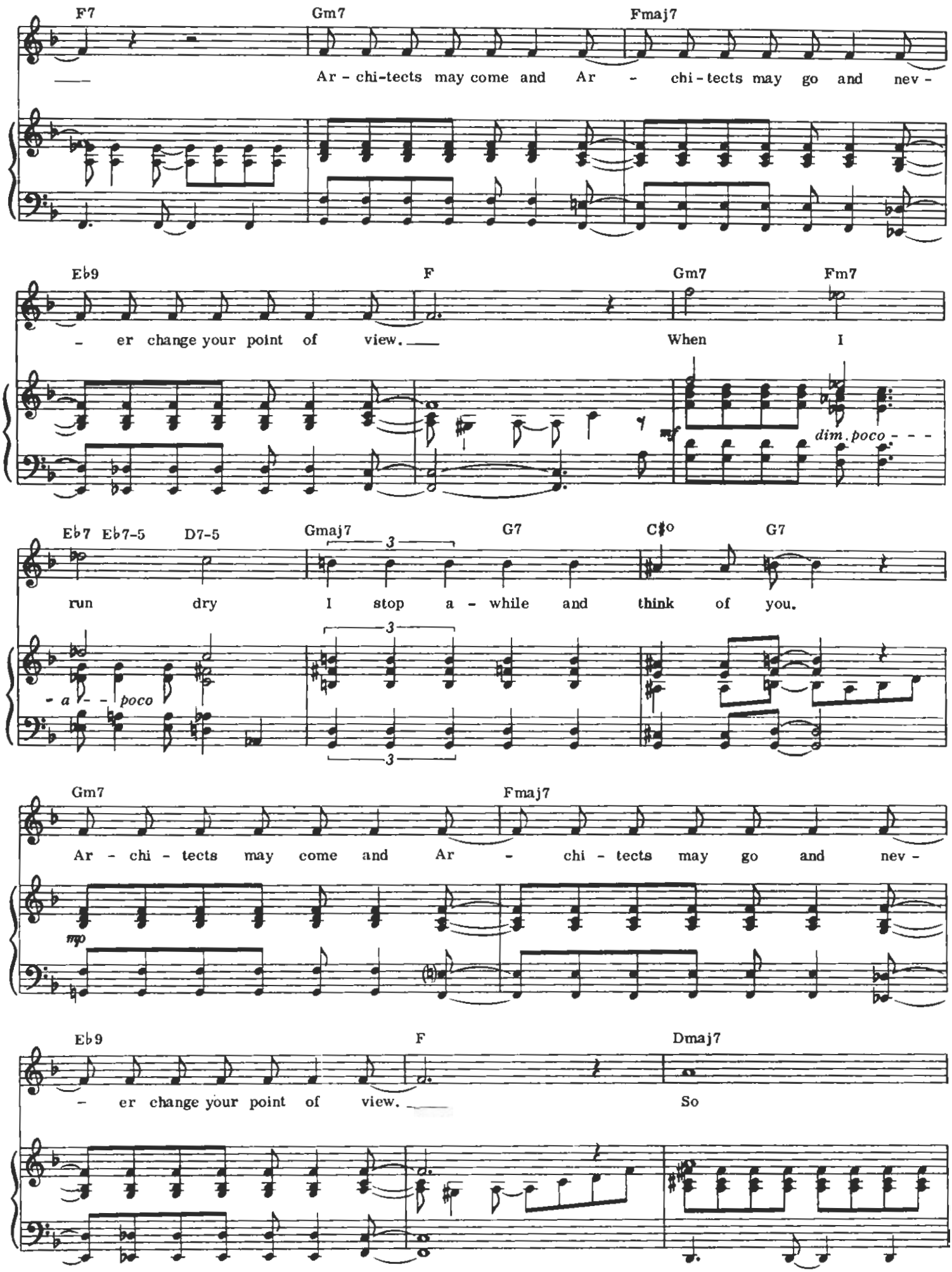
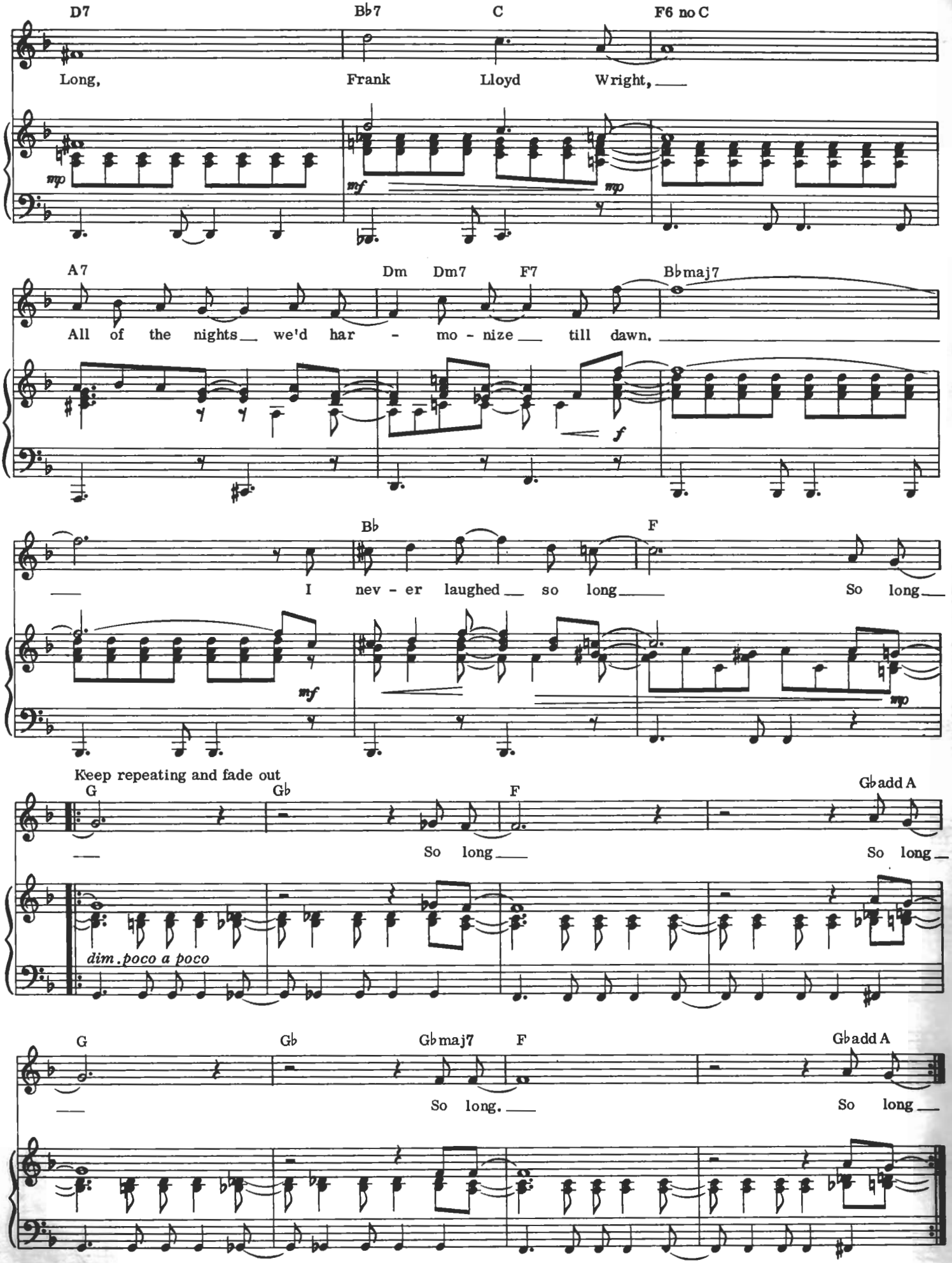

Em7-5
D
I'll re - mem - ber
mf
D7
B♭7
C
F6 no C
Frank Lloyd Wright.
mf
mp
A7
Dm
Dm7
F7
B♭maj7
All of the nights we'd har - mo - nize till dawn.
B♭
F
I nev - er laughed so long
So long
Gm
G♭
G♭maj7
F
So long.


F7
Gm7
Fmaj7
Ar - chi-tects may come and Ar - chi-tects may go and nev -
Eb9
F
Gm7
Fm7
- er change your point of view.
When I
dim. poco - - -
Eb7 Eb7-5 D7-5
Gmaj7
G7
C#o
G7
run dry I stop a - while and think of you.
- a - - poco
3
Gm7
Fmaj7
Ar - chi - tects may come and Ar - chi - tects may go and nev -
mp
Eb9
F
Dmaj7
- er change your point of view.
So

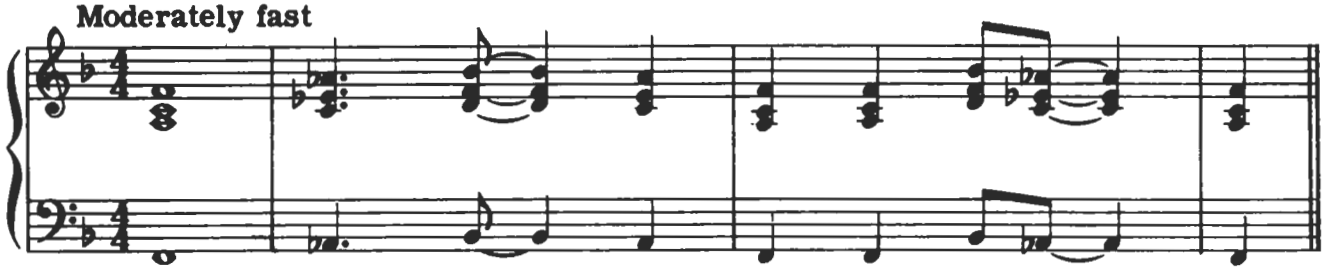

D7
Bb7
C
F6 no C
Long,
Frank
Lloyd
Wright,
mp
mf
mp
A7
Dm
Dm7
F7
Bbmaj7
All of the nights
we'd har - mo - nize
till dawn.
f
Bb
F
I nev - er laughed
so long
So long
mf
mp
Keep repeating and fade out
G
Gb
F
Gbadd A
So long
So long
dim. poco a poco
G
Gb
Gbmaj7
F
Gbadd A
So long.
So long

BYE BYE, LOVE

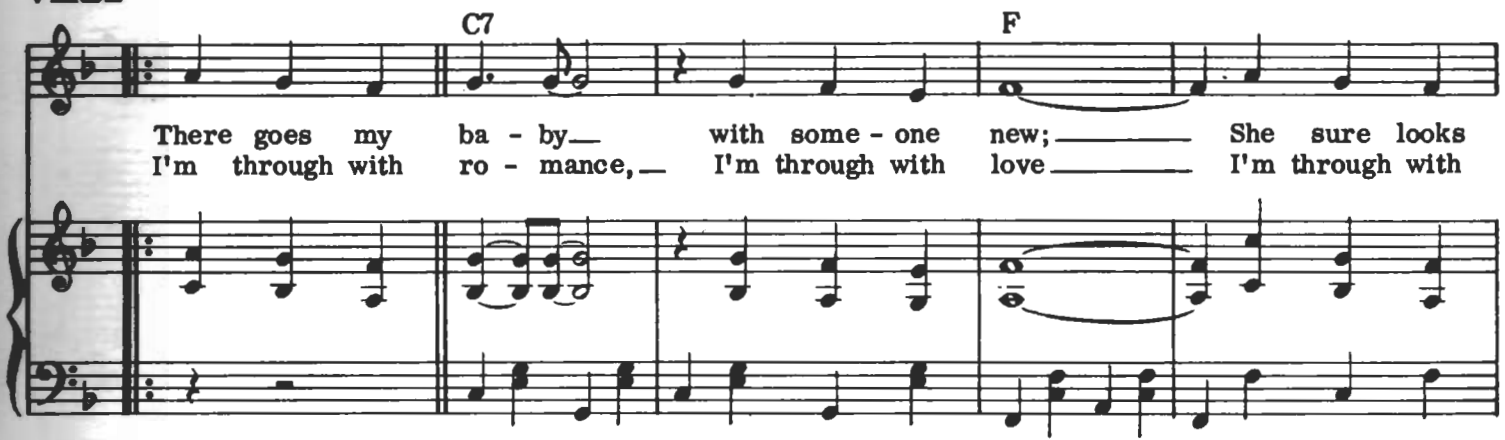
By FELICE BRYANT and
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

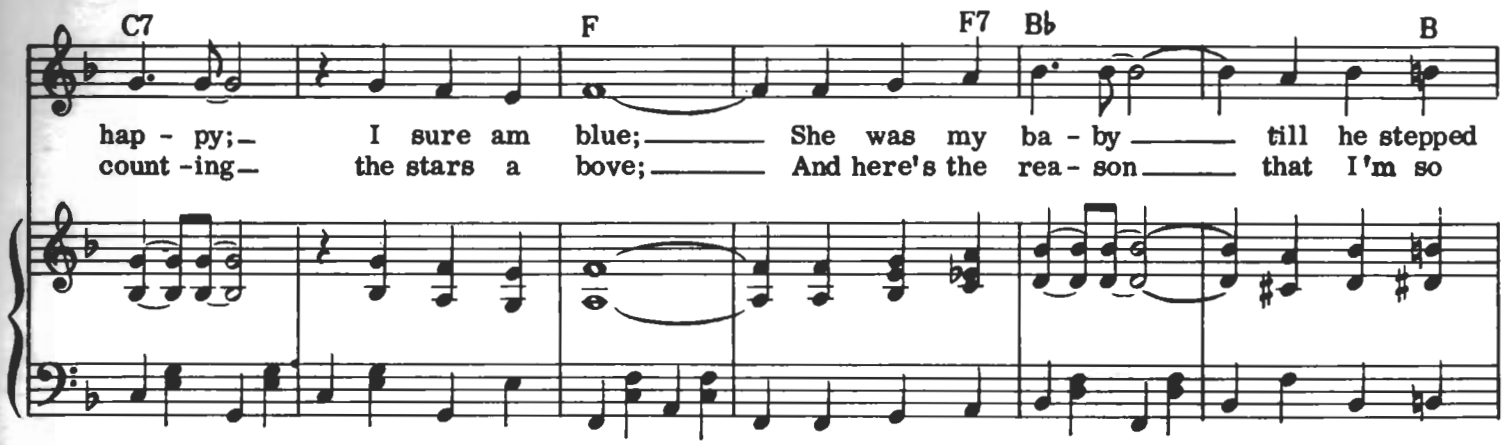
INTRO.

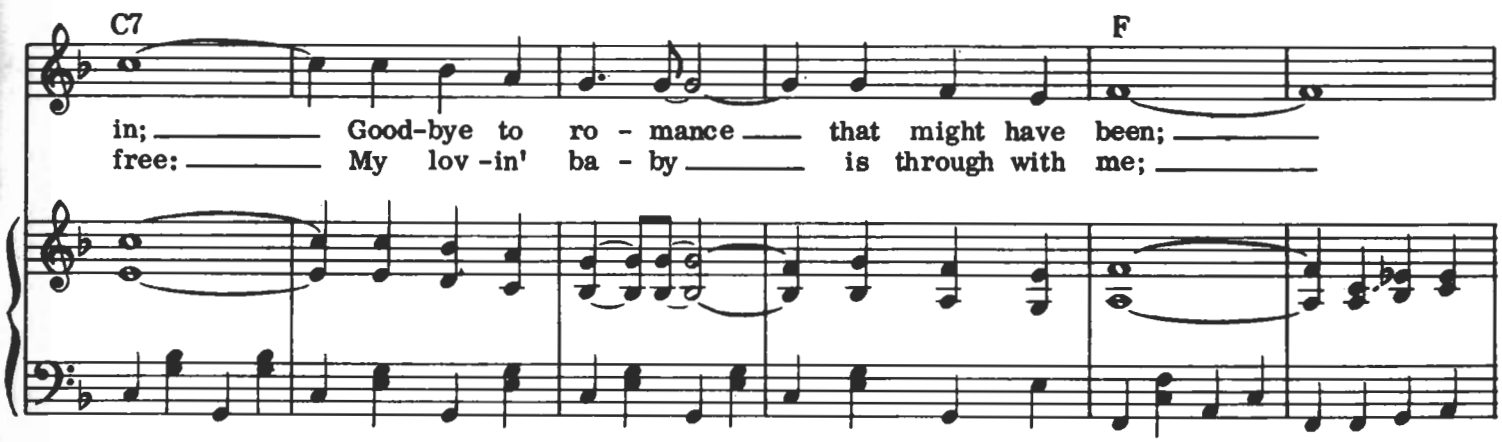
Moderately fast



VERSE







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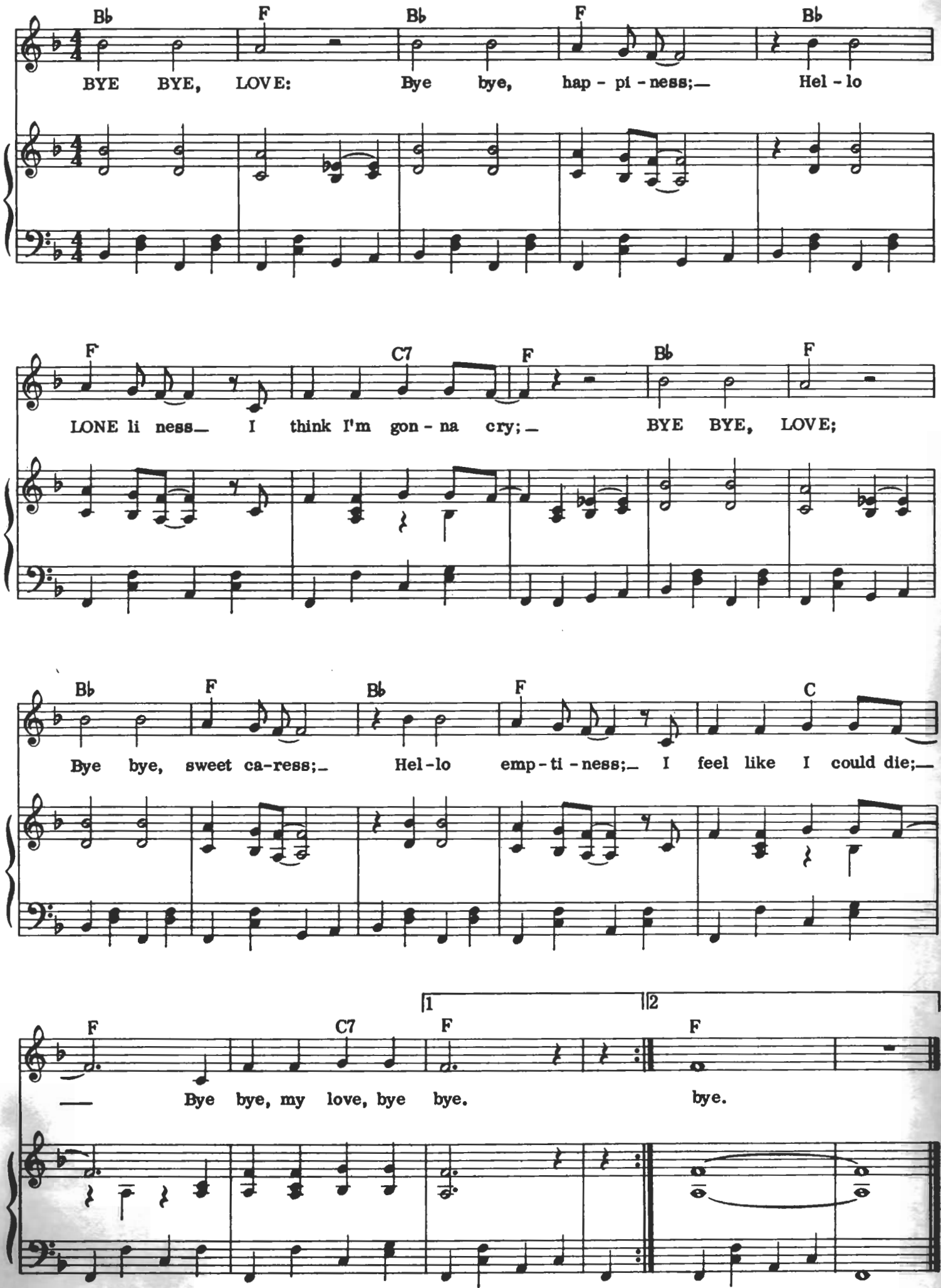
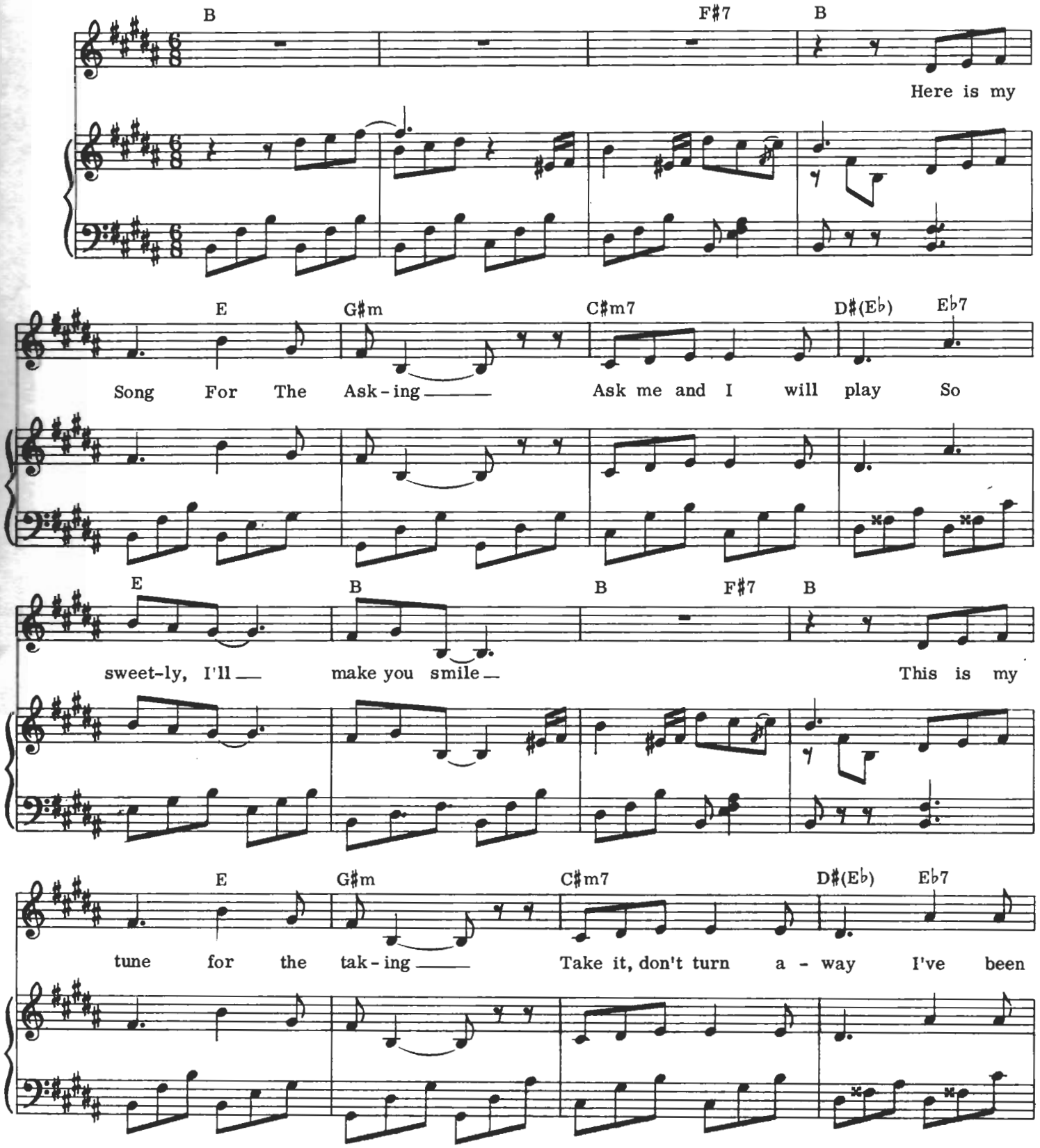
CHORUS


Bb F Bb F Bb
BYE BYE, LOVE: Bye bye, hap - pi - ness;— Hel - lo
F C7 F Bb F
LONE li ness— I think I'm gon - na cry;— BYE BYE, LOVE;
Bb F Bb F C
Bye bye, sweet ca-ress;— Hel-lo emp-ti-ness;— I feel like I could die;—
1 2
F C7 F F
— Bye bye, my love, bye bye. bye.

SONG FOR THE ASKING

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately



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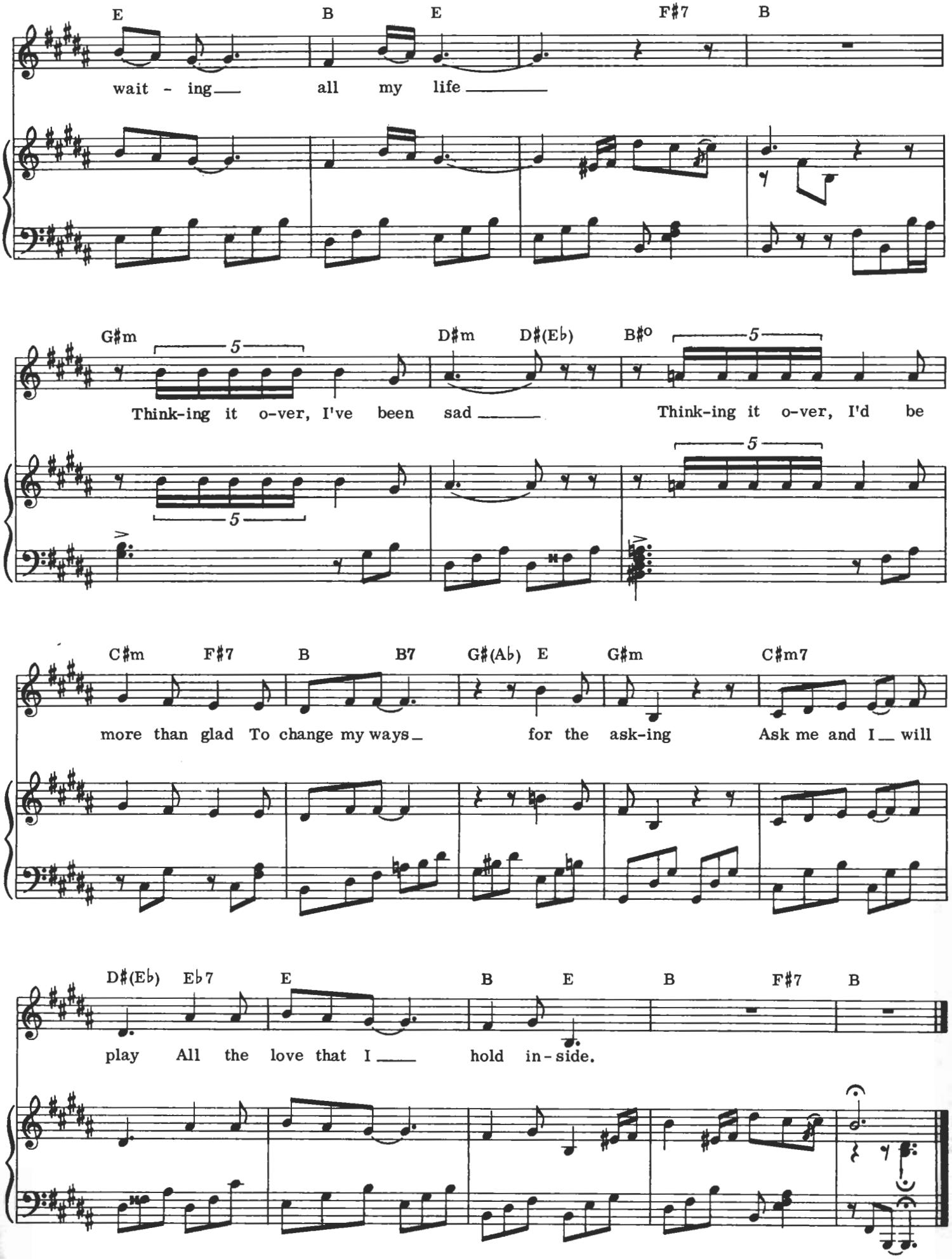
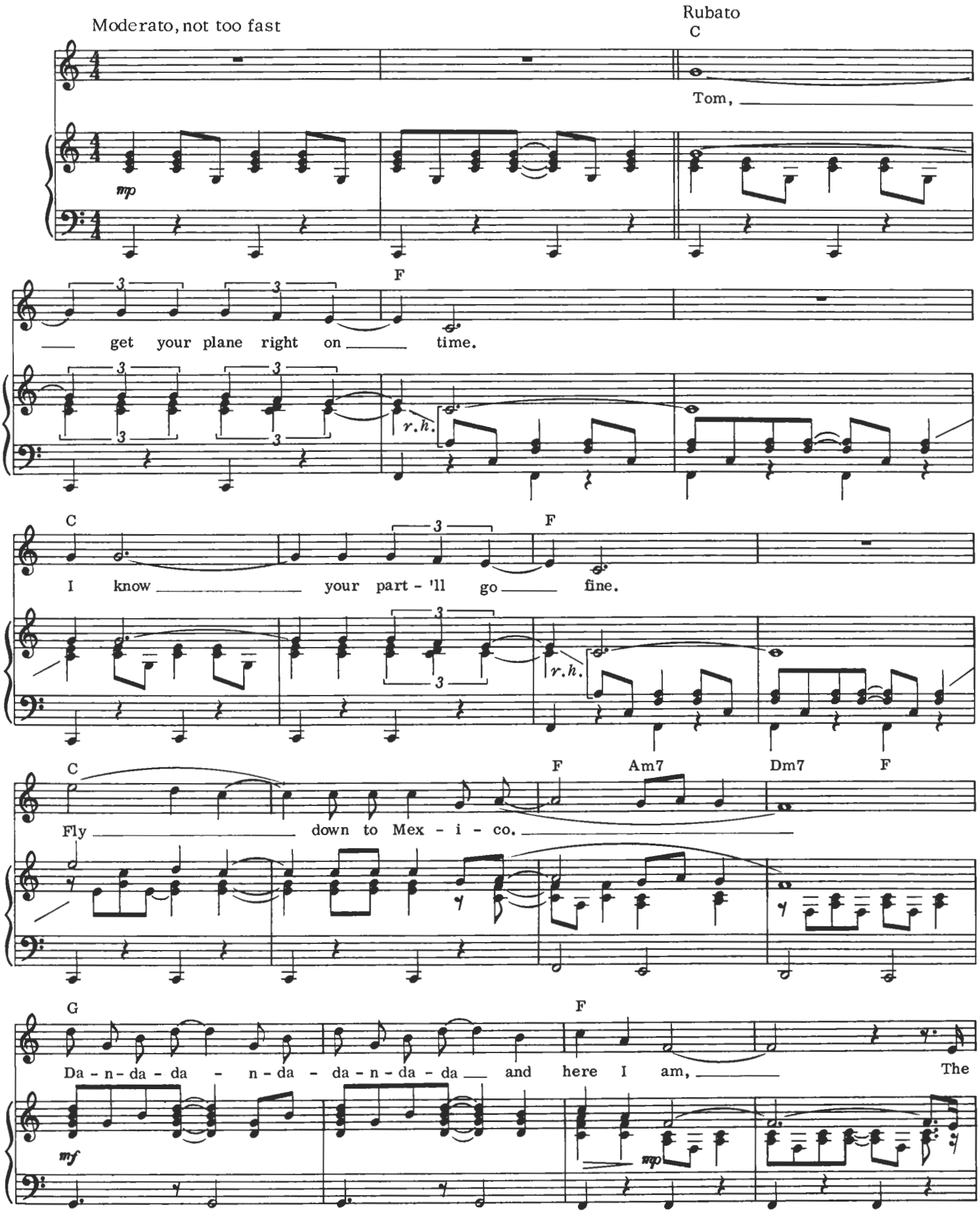

E B E F♯7 B
wait - ing all my life
G♯m D♯m D♯(E♭) B♯° 5
Think-ing it o-ver, I've been sad Think-ing it o-ver, I'd be
C♯m F♯7 B B7 G♯(A♭) E G♯m C♯m7
more than glad To change my ways for the ask-ing Ask me and I will
D♯(E♭) E♭7 E B E B F♯7 B
play All the love that I hold in-side.

THE ONLY LIVING BOY IN NEW YORK

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON



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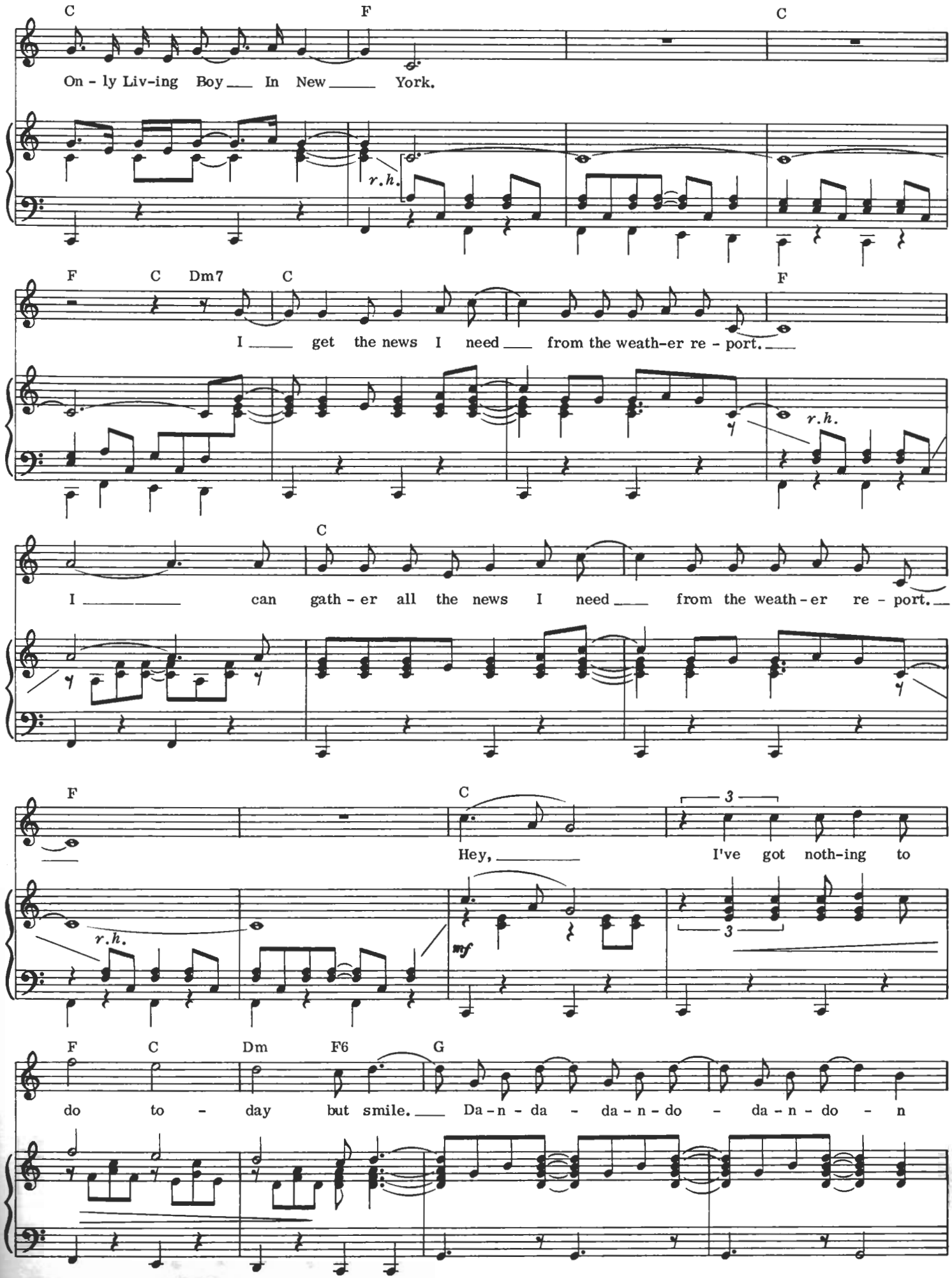
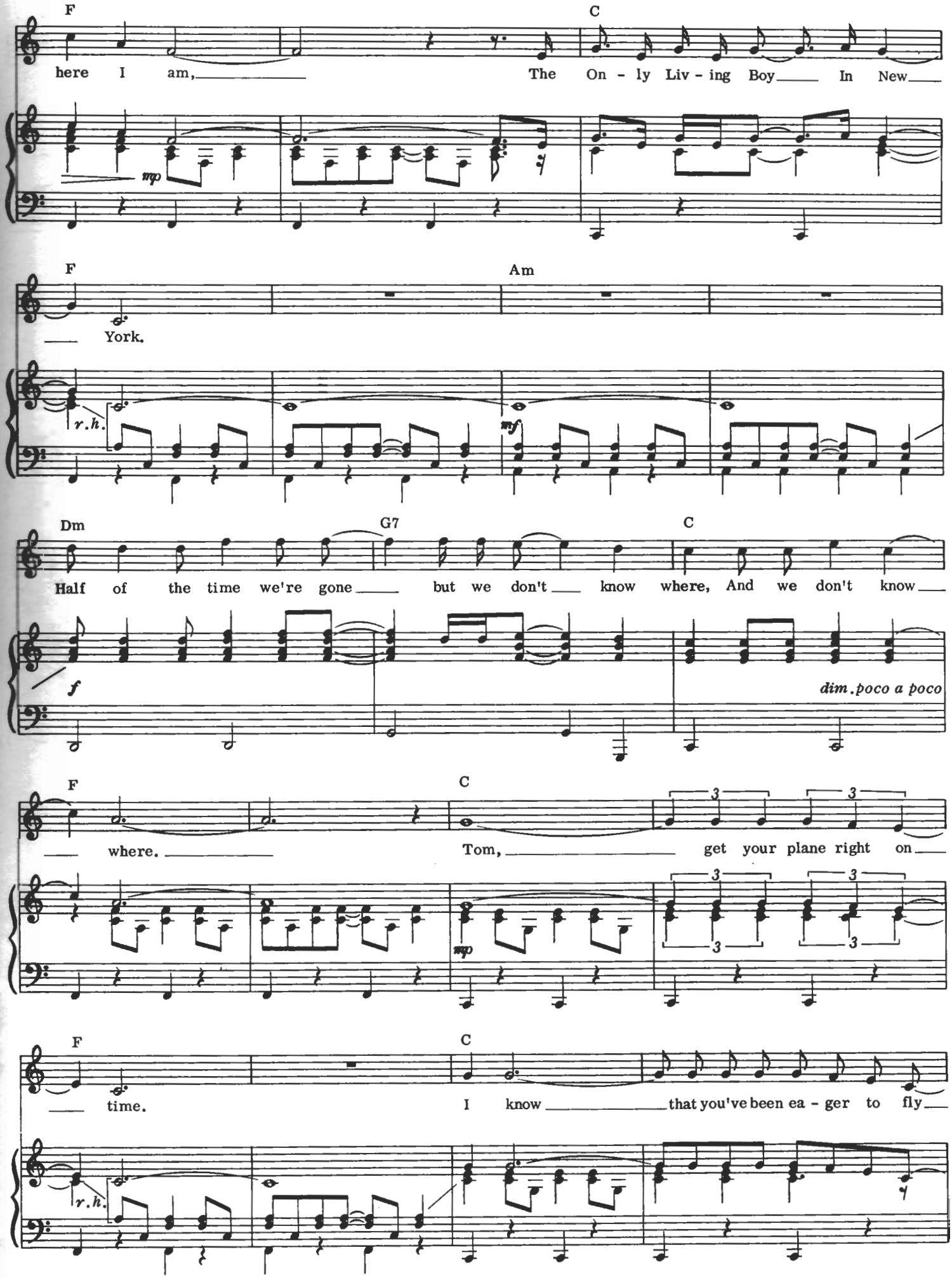
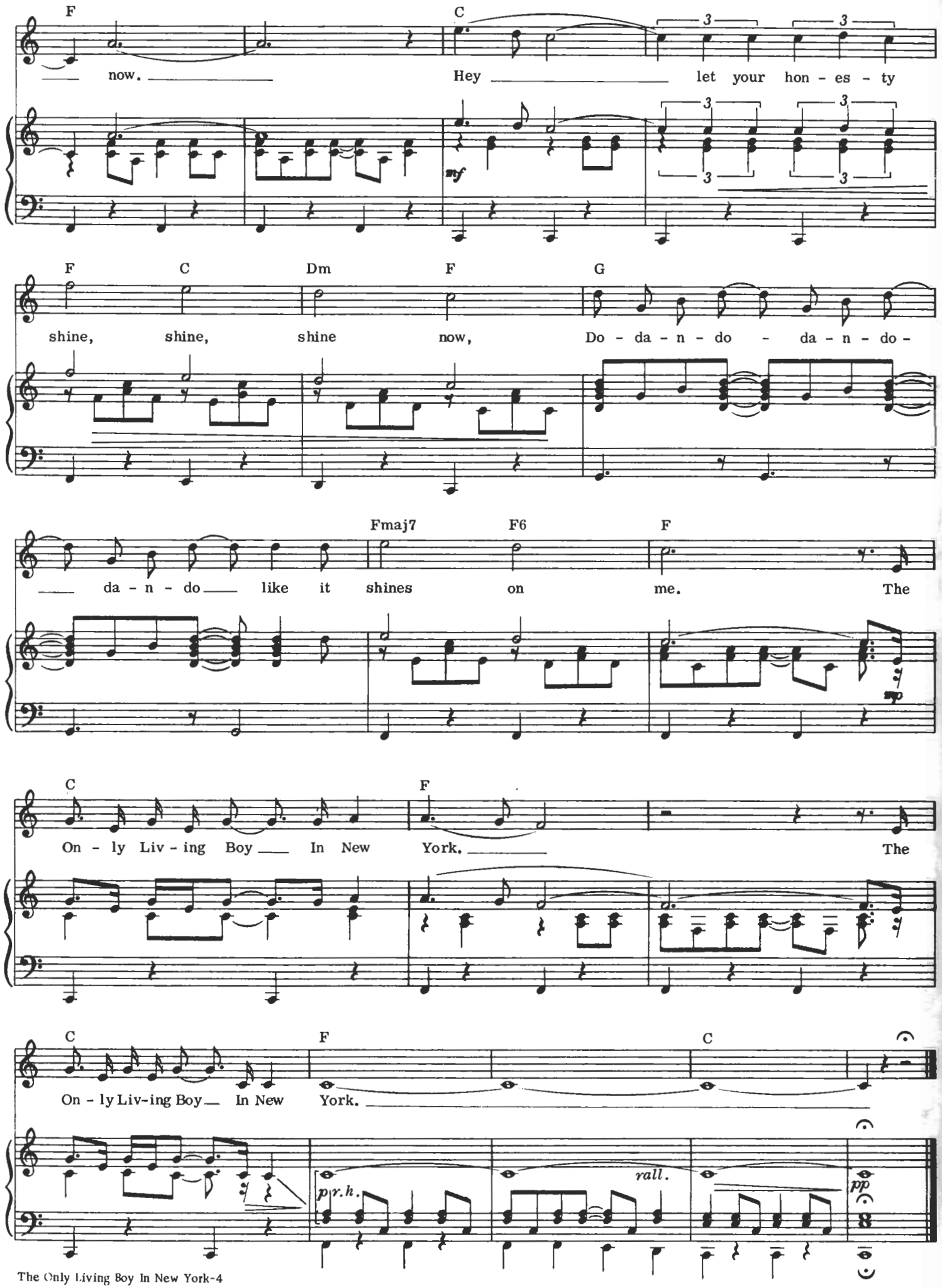

C F C
On - ly Liv-ing Boy In New York.
r.h.
F C Dm7 C F
I get the news I need from the weath-er re - port.
r.h.
C
I can gath - er all the news I need from the weath - er re - port.
F C
Hey, I've got noth-ing to
3
r.h.
mf
3
F C Dm F6 G
do to - day but smile. Da - n - da - da - n - do - da - n - do - n

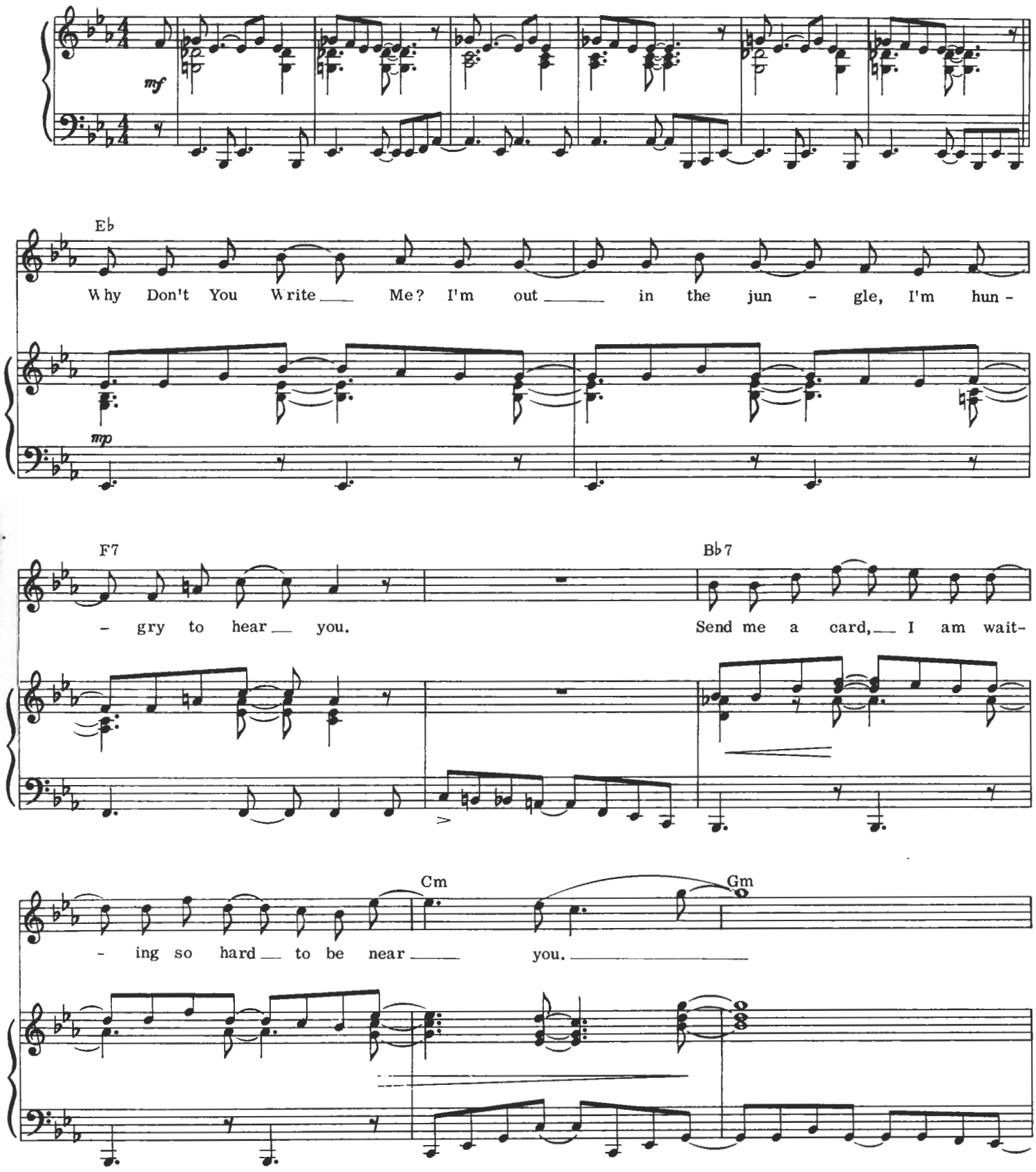

F
C
here I am, The On - ly Liv - ing Boy In New
mp
F
Am
York.
r.h.
mf
Dm
G7
C
Half of the time we're gone but we don't know where, And we don't know
f
dim. poco a poco
F
C
where. Tom, get your plane right on
3
mp
F
C
time. I know that you've been ea - ger to fly
r.h.


F
C
now.
Hey
let your hon - es - ty
mf
3
F C Dm F G
shine, shine, shine now,
Do - da - n - do - da - n - do -
Fmaj7 F6 F
da - n - do like it shines on me. The
C F
On - ly Liv - ing Boy In New York. The
C F C
On - ly Liv-ing Boy In New York.
p r.h.
rall.
pp

WHY DON'T YOU WRITE ME?

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderato, with a strong beat



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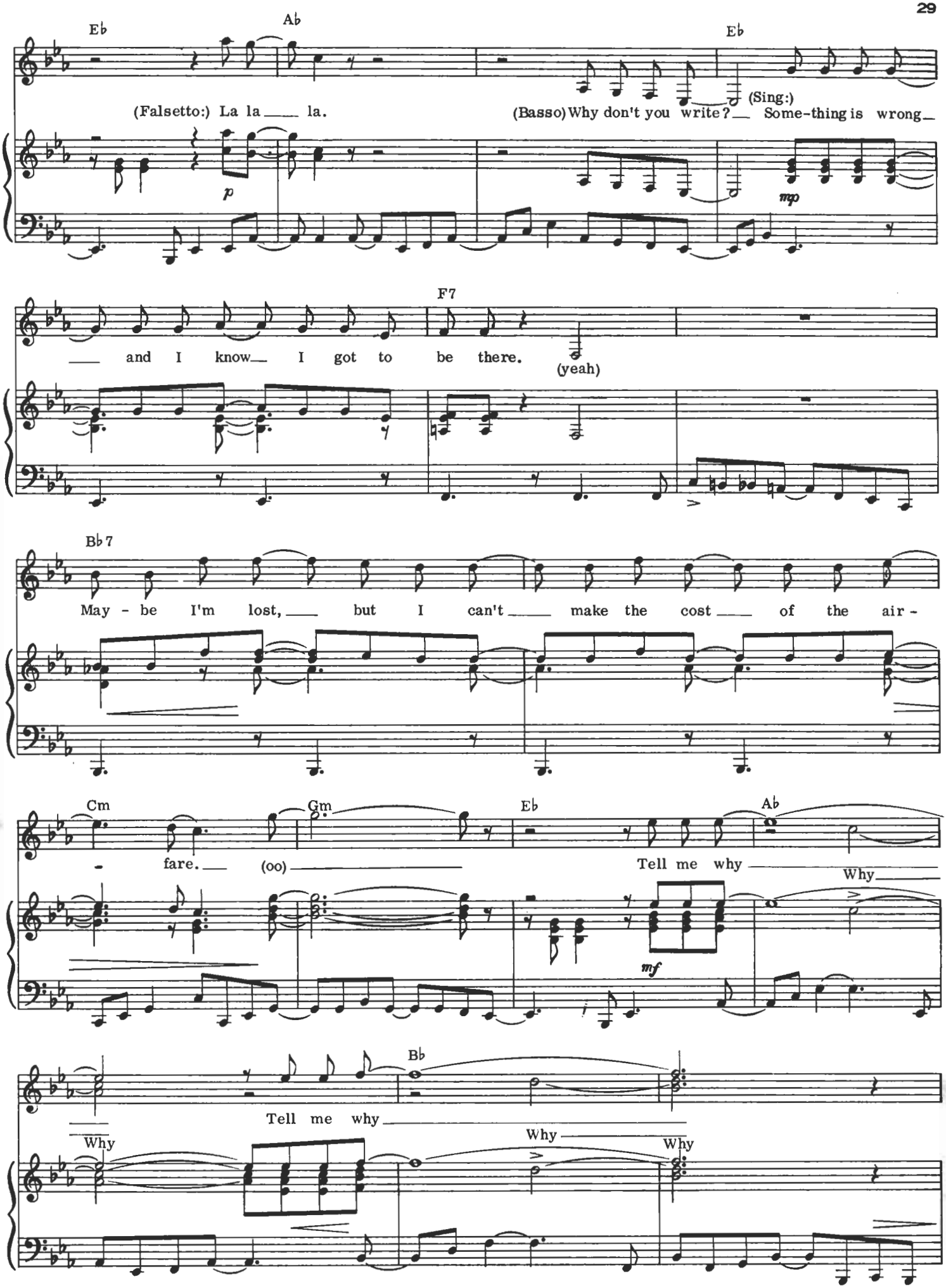
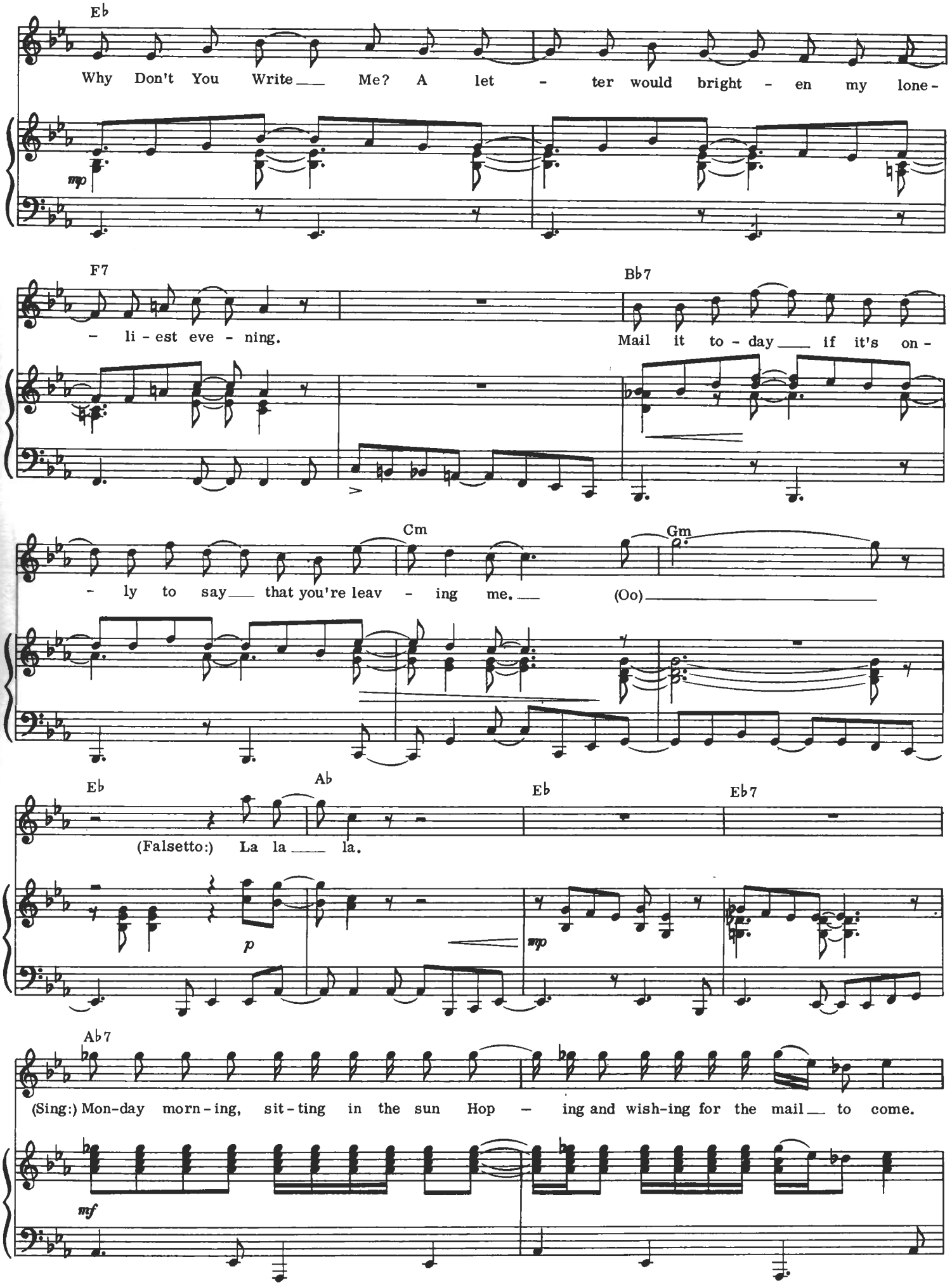
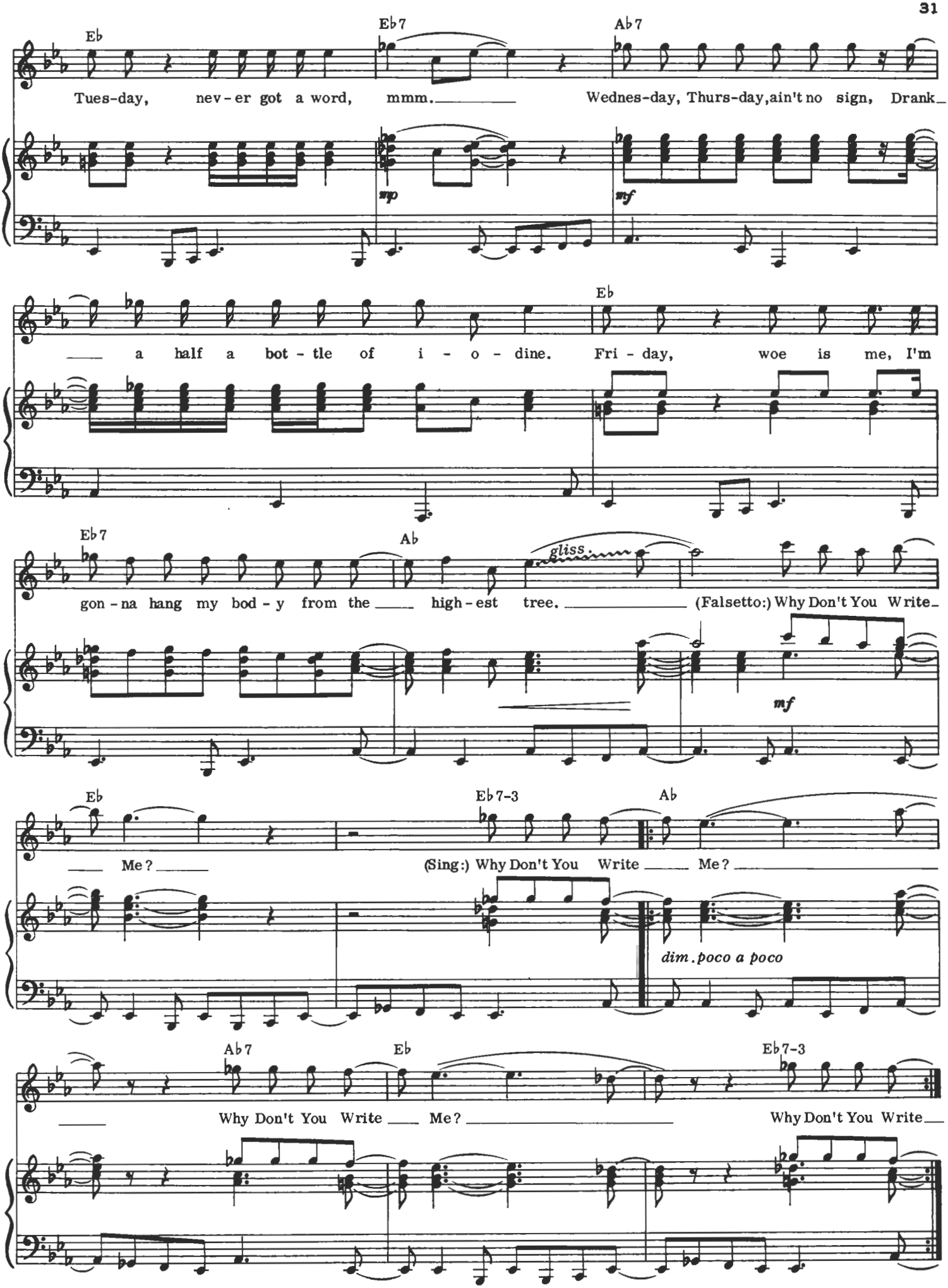

Eb
Ab
Eb
(Falsetto:) La la ___ la.
(Basso) Why don't you write? ___ Some-thing is wrong ___
(Sing:)
p
mp
F7
___ and I know ___ I got to be there.
(yeah)
Bb7
May - be I'm lost, ___ but I can't ___ make the cost ___ of the air -
Cm
Gm
Eb
Ab
- fare. ___
(oo) ___
Tell me why ___
Why ___
mf
Bb
Tell me why ___
Why
Why ___
Why

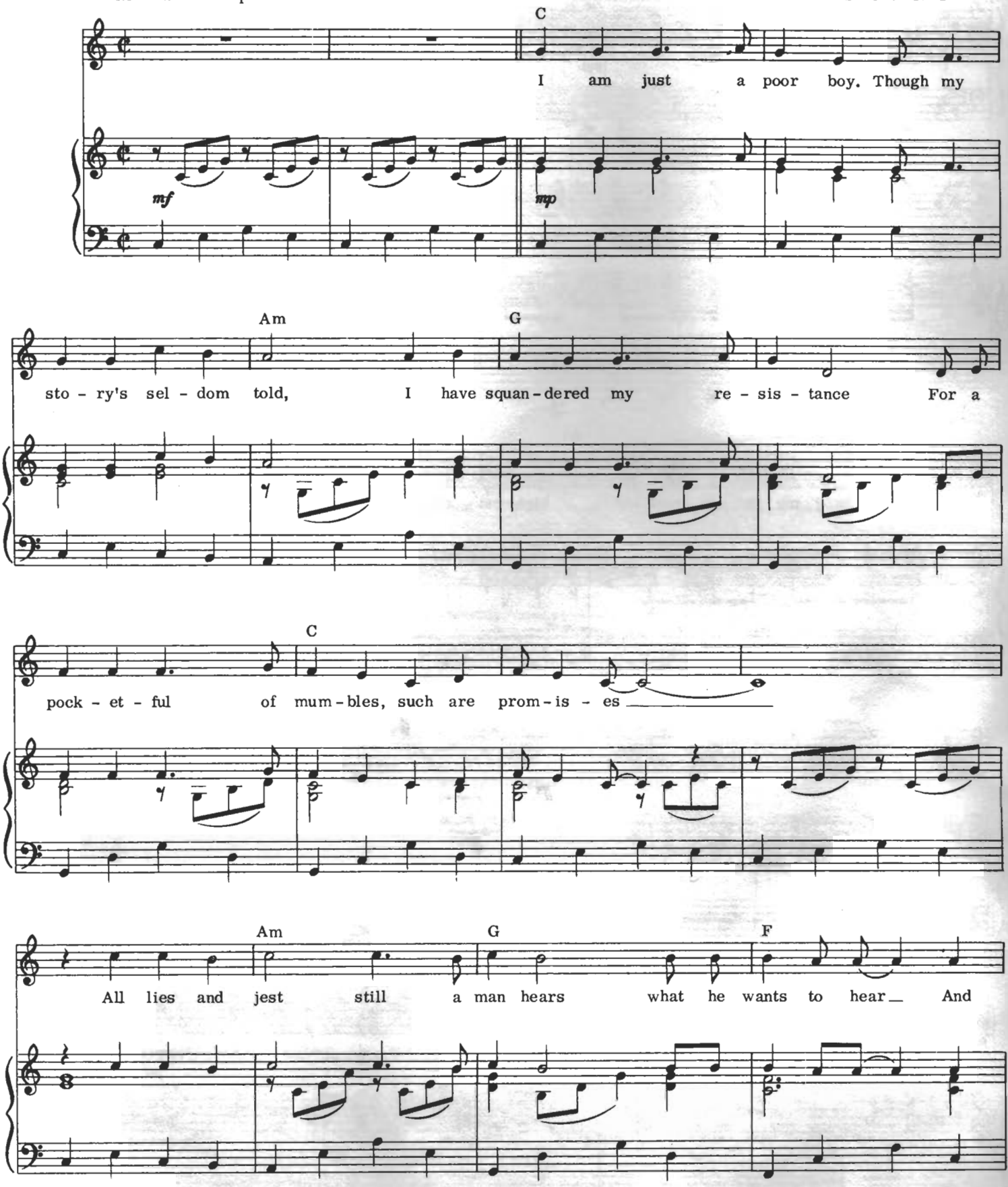

Eb
Why Don't You Write Me? A let - ter would bright - en my lone -
mp
F7
- li - est eve - ning.
Bb7
Mail it to - day if it's on -
- ly to say that you're leav - ing me.
Cm
Gm
(Oo)
Eb
(Falsetto:) La la la.
Ab
Eb
Eb7
p
mp
Ab7
(Sing:) Mon-day morn - ing, sit - ting in the sun Hop - ing and wish-ing for the mail to come.
mf


Eb
Eb7
Ab7
Tues-day, nev-er got a word, mmm. Wednes-day, Thurs-day, ain't no sign, Drank
mp
mf
a half a bot-tle of i-o-dine. Fri-day, woe is me, I'm
Eb7
Ab
gliss.
gon-na hang my bod-y from the high-est tree. (Falsetto:) Why Don't You Write
mf
Eb
Eb7-3
Ab
Me?
(Sing:) Why Don't You Write Me?
dim. poco a poco
Ab7
Eb
Eb7-3
Why Don't You Write Me?
Why Don't You Write

THE BOXER

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderate tempo



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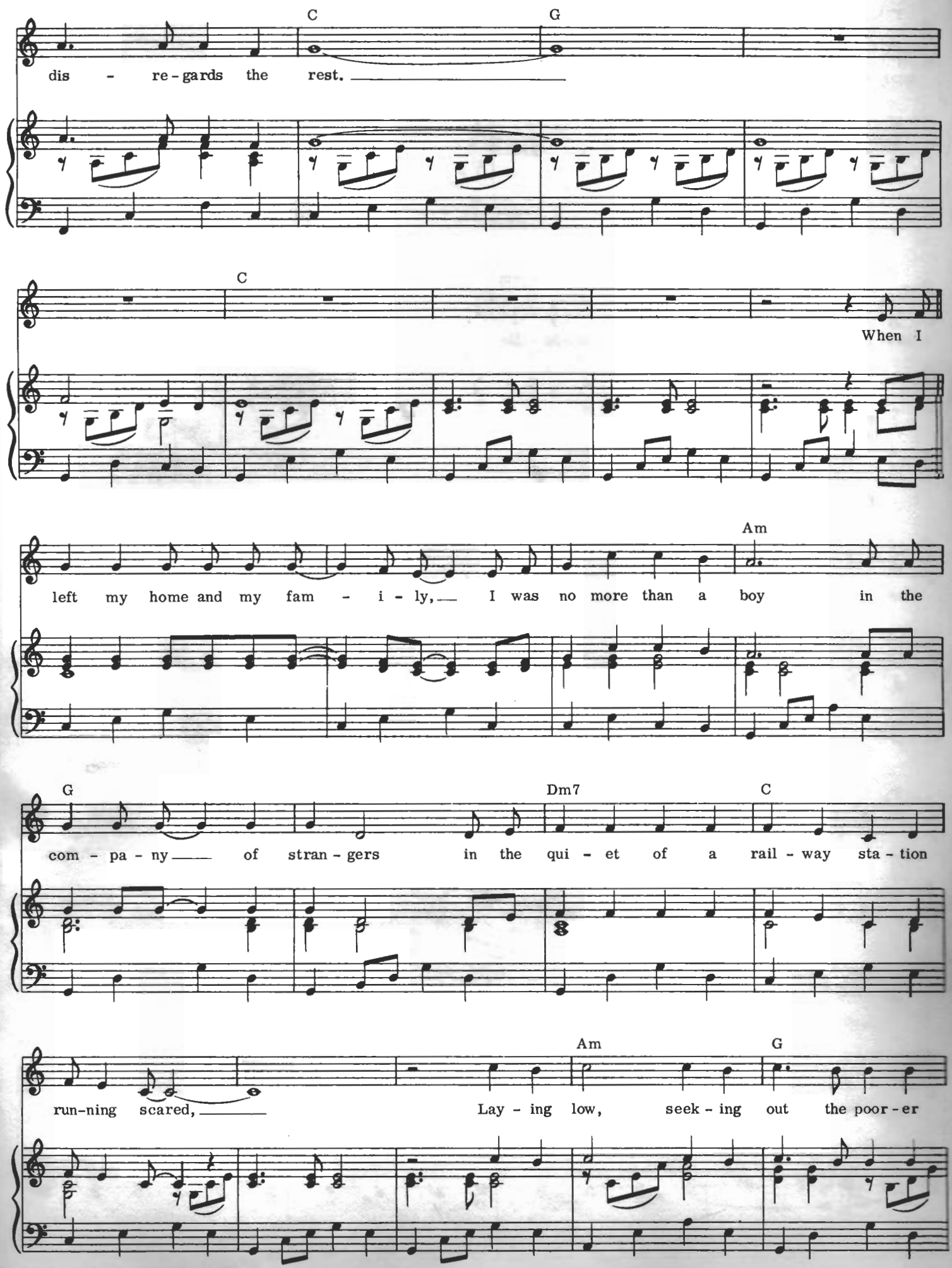
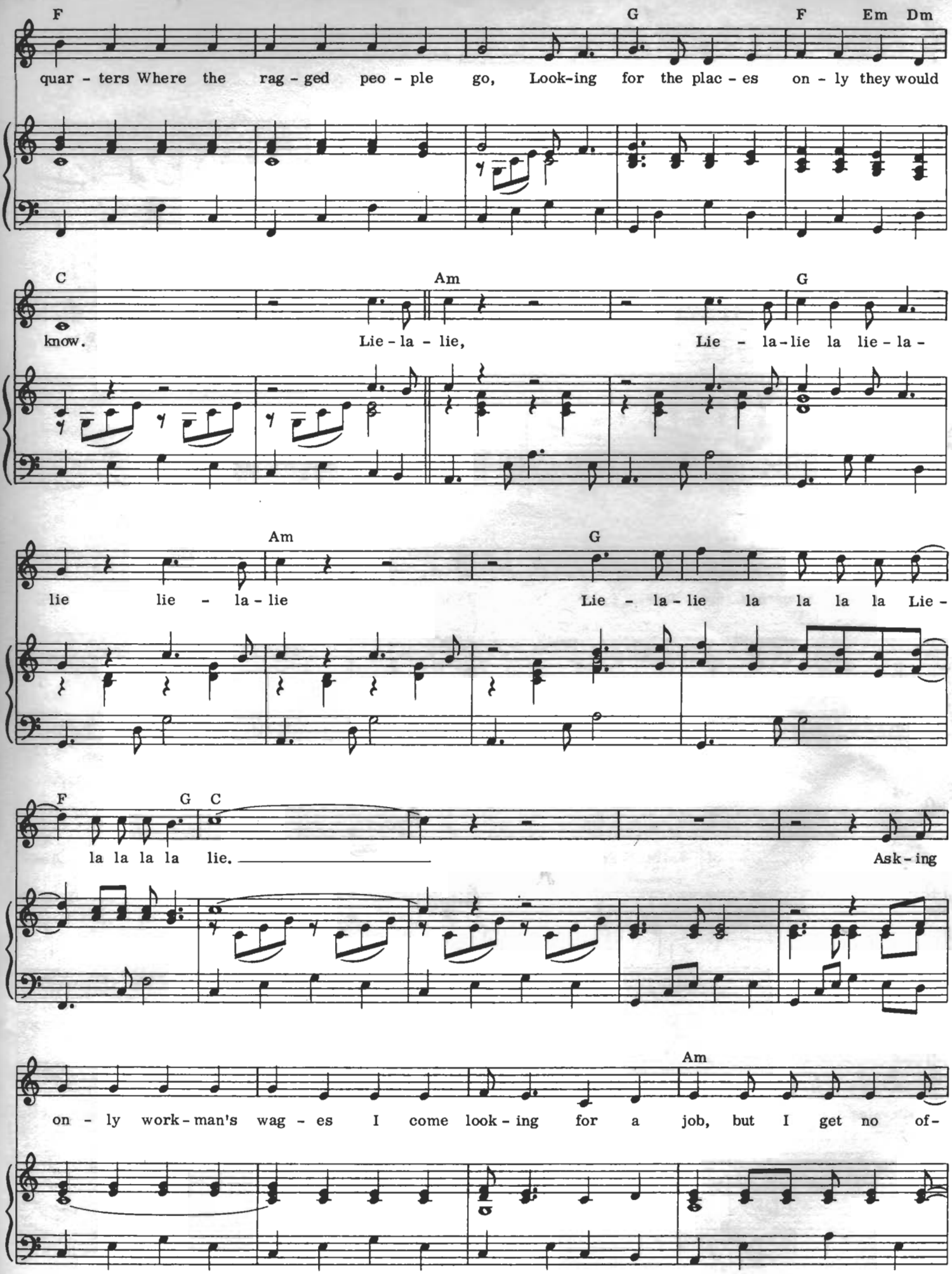
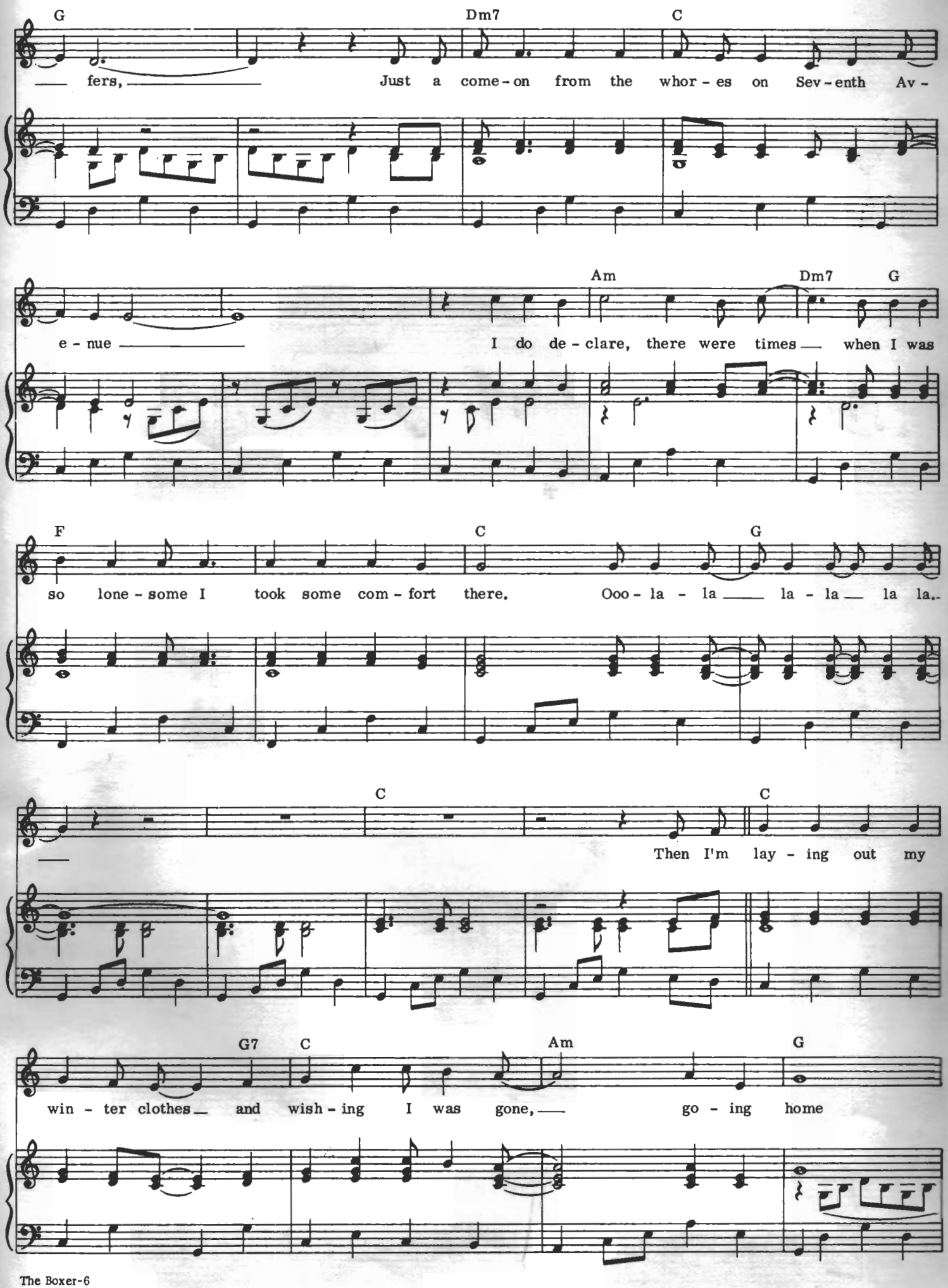
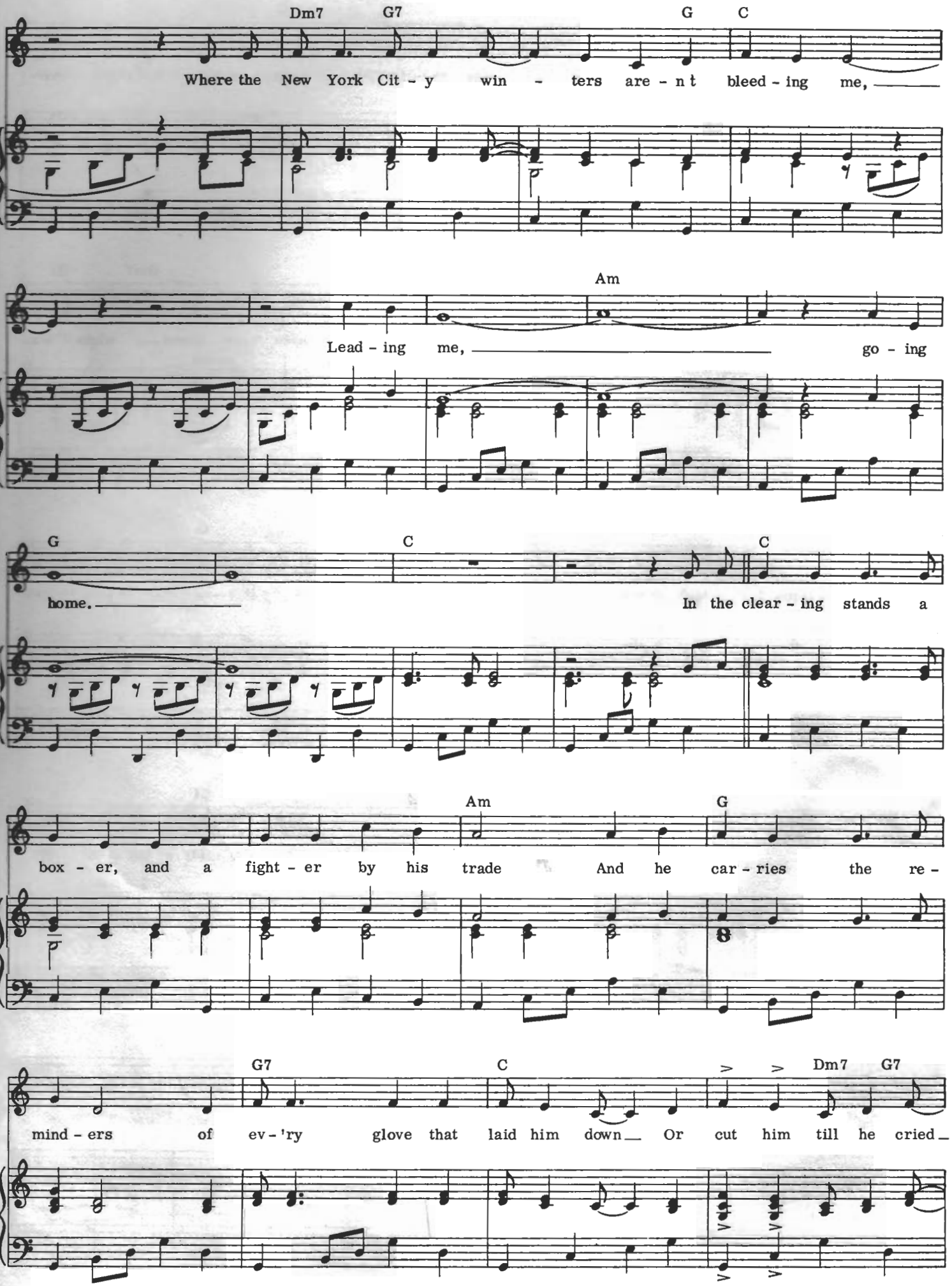
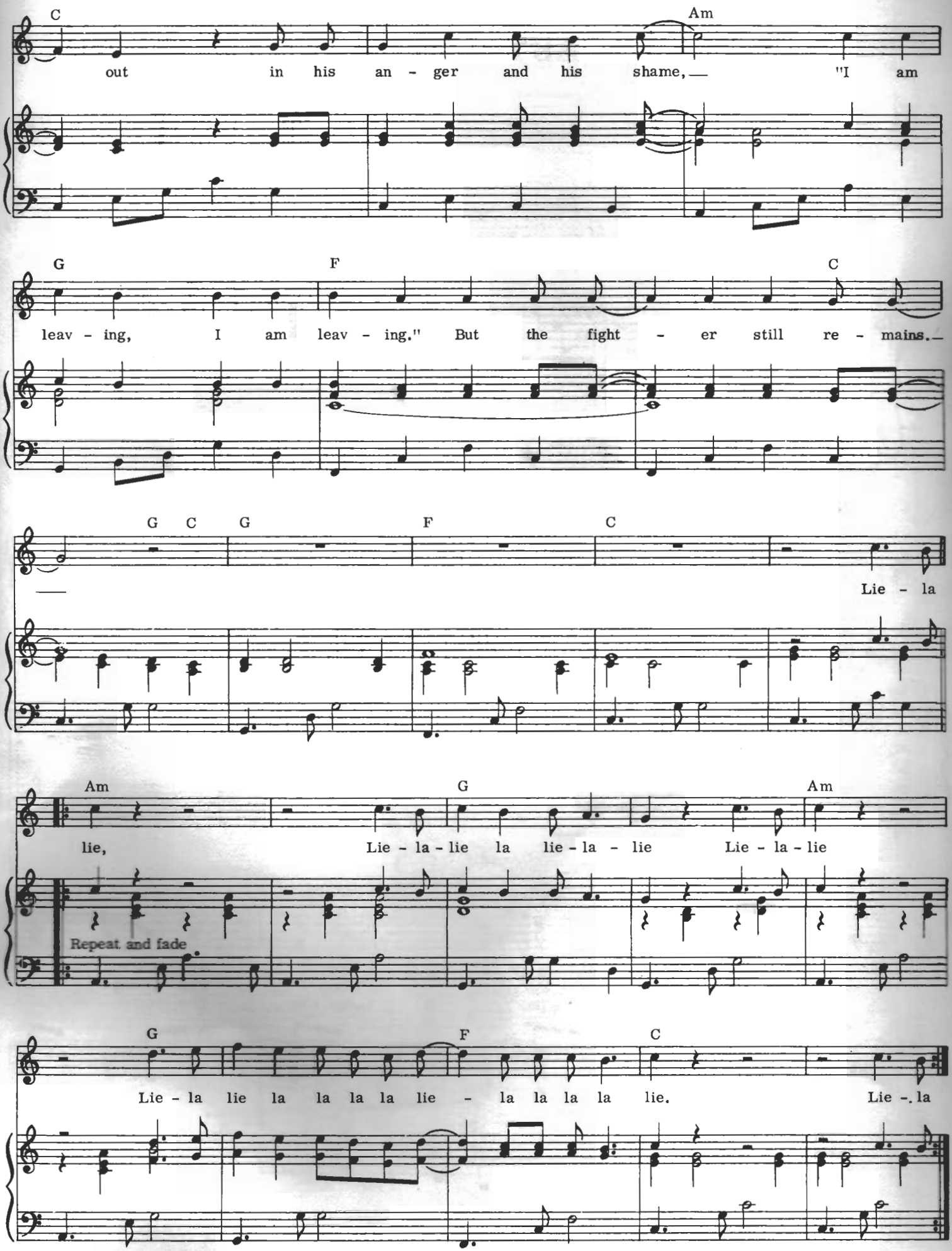

C
G
dis - re - gards the rest.
C
When I
Am
left my home and my fam - i - ly, I was no more than a boy in the
G
Dm7
C
com - pa - ny of stran - gers in the qui - et of a rail - way sta - tion
Am
G
run-ning scared, Lay - ing low, seek - ing out the poor - er


F
G
F
Em
Dm
quar - ters Where the rag - ged peo - ple go, Look-ing for the plac - es on - ly they would
C
Am
G
know. Lie - la - lie, Lie - la-lie la lie - la -
Am
G
lie lie - la - lie Lie - la - lie la la la la Lie -
F
G
C
la la la la lie.
Ask - ing
Am
on - ly work - man's wag - es I come look - ing for a job, but I get no of -


G
Dm7
C
fers, Just a come-on from the whor-es on Sev-enth Av-
Am
Dm7
G
e-nue I do de-clare, there were times when I was
F
C
G
so lone-some I took some com-fort there. Ooo-la-la la-la la la..
C
C
Then I'm lay-ing out my
G7
C
Am
G
win-ter clothes and wish-ing I was gone, go-ing home

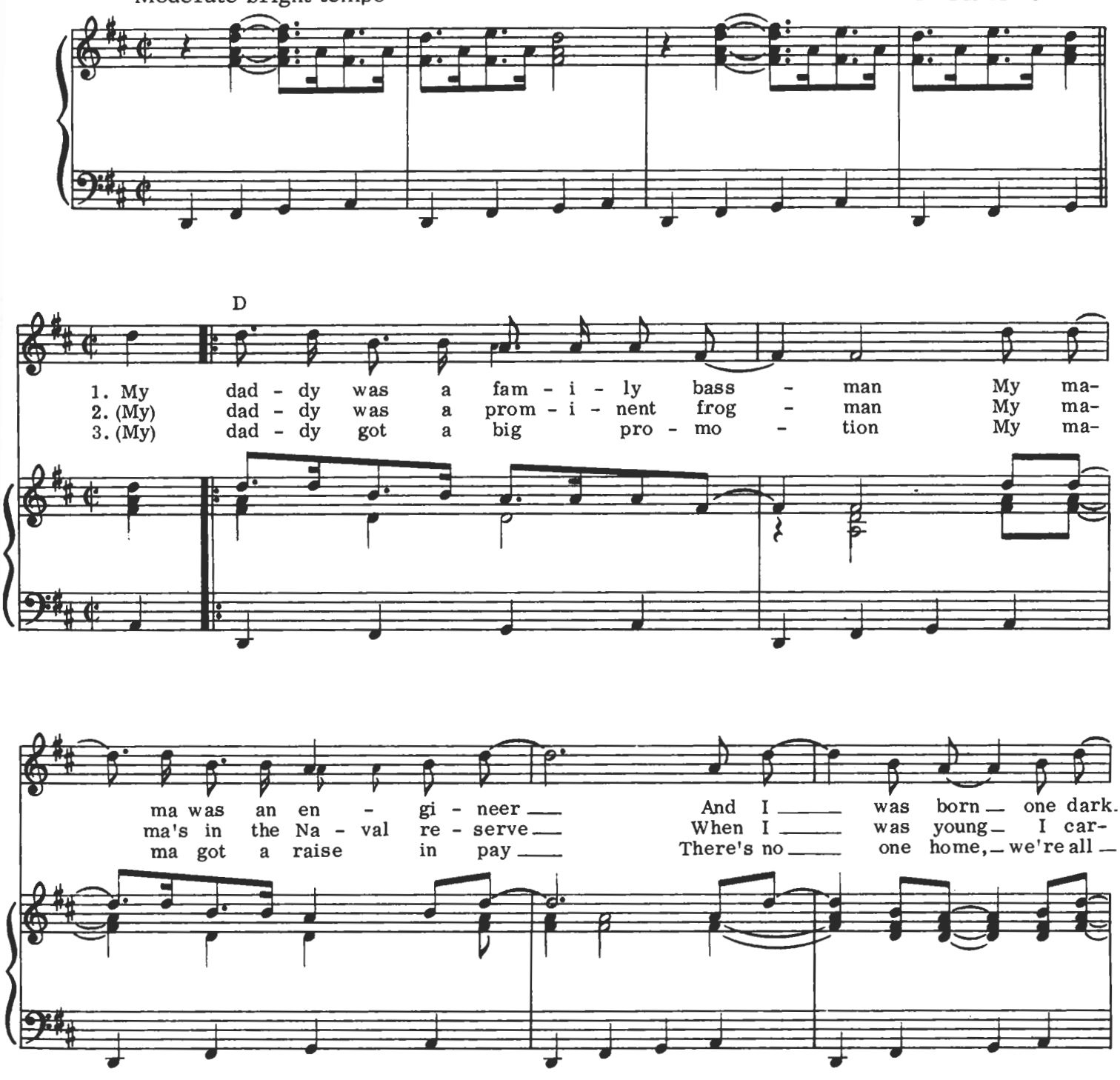

Dm7 G7 G C
Where the New York Cit - y win - ters are - n t bleed - ing me,
Am
Lead - ing me, go - ing
G C C
home. In the clear - ing stands a
Am G
box - er, and a fight - er by his trade And he car - ries the re -
G7 C Dm7 G7
mind - ers of ev - 'ry glove that laid him down Or cut him till he cried


C
Am
out in his an - ger and his shame, — "I am
G
F
C
leav - ing, I am leav - ing." But the fight - er still re - mains. —
G C G
F
C
— Lie - la
Am
G
Am
lie, Lie - la - lie la lie - la - lie Lie - la - lie
Repeat and fade
G
F
C
Lie - la lie la la la la lie - la la la la lie. Lie - la

BABY DRIVER

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderate bright tempo



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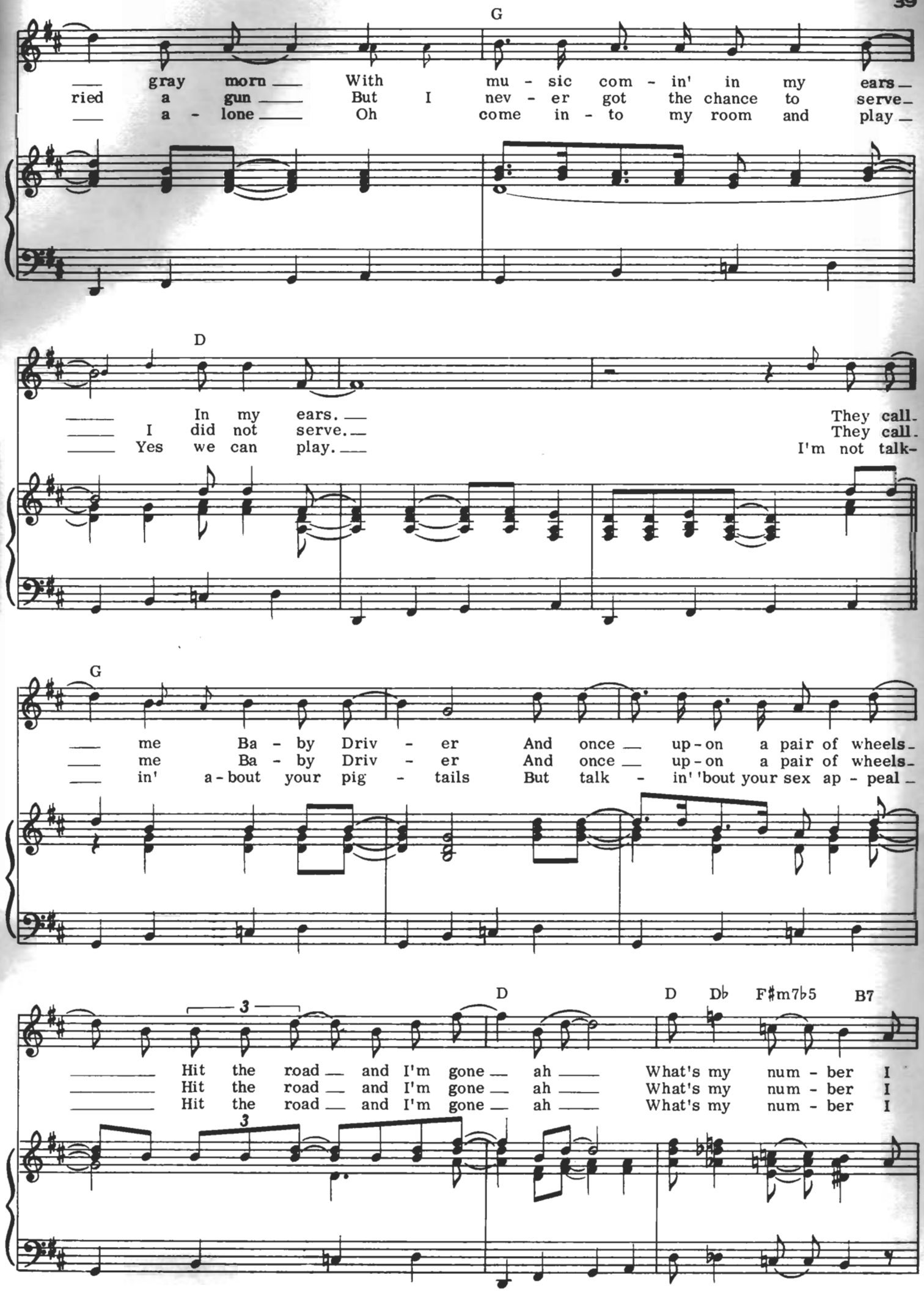
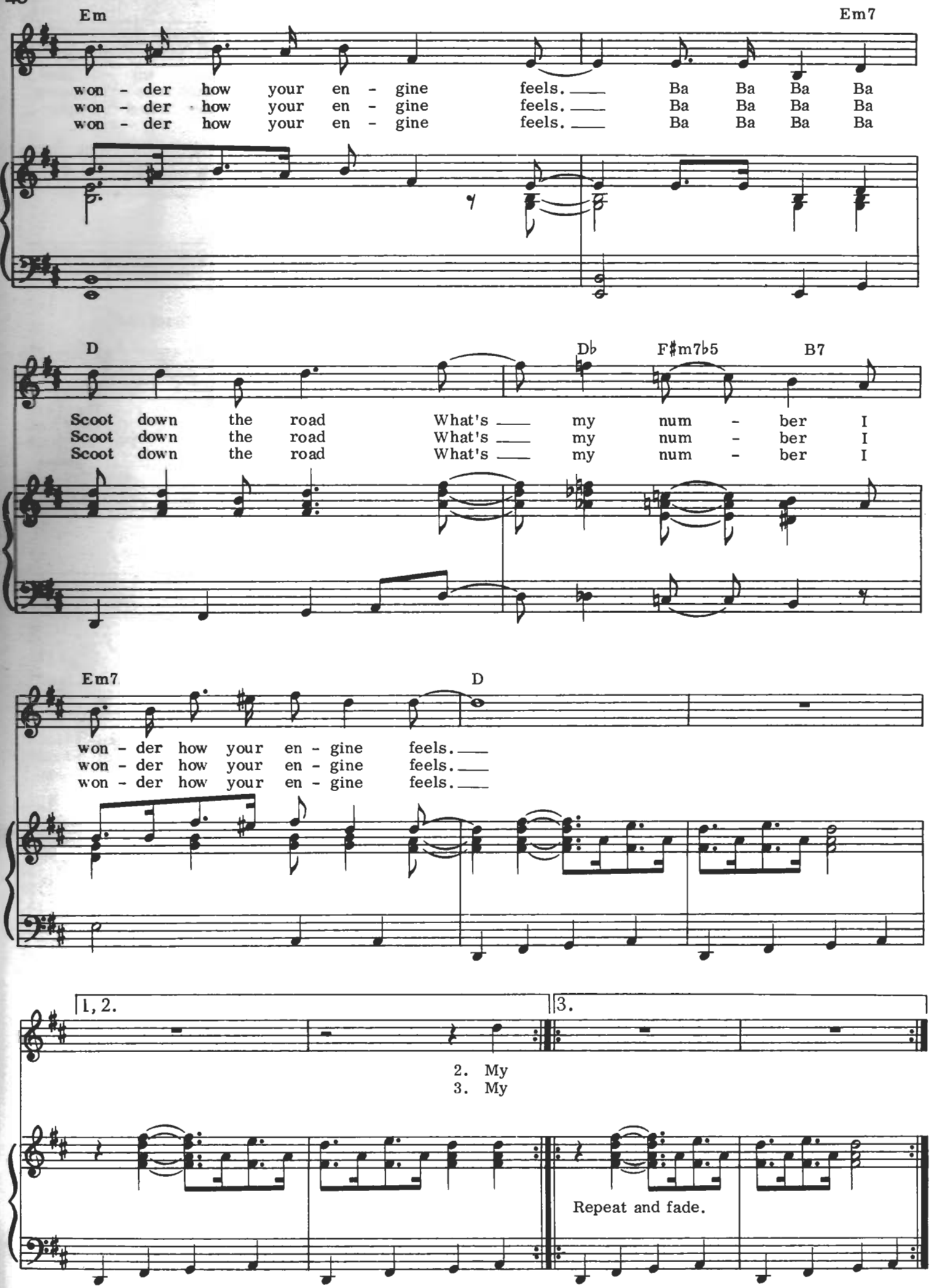

G
gray morn With mu - sic com - in' in my ears
ried a gun But I nev - er got the chance to serve
a - lone Oh come in - to my room and play
D
In my ears. They call.
I did not serve. They call.
Yes we can play. I'm not talk-
G
me Ba - by Driv - er And once up - on a pair of wheels
me Ba - by Driv - er And once up - on a pair of wheels
in' a - bout your pig - tails But talk - in' 'bout your sex ap - peal
3
D
D Db F♯m7♭5 B7
Hit the road and I'm gone ah What's my num - ber I
Hit the road and I'm gone ah What's my num - ber I
Hit the road and I'm gone ah What's my num - ber I
3


Em
Em7
won - der how your en - gine feels. Ba Ba Ba Ba
won - der how your en - gine feels. Ba Ba Ba Ba
won - der how your en - gine feels. Ba Ba Ba Ba
D
Db
F♯m7♭5
B7
Scoot down the road What's my num - ber I
Scoot down the road What's my num - ber I
Scoot down the road What's my num - ber I
Em7
D
won - der how your en - gine feels.
won - der how your en - gine feels.
won - der how your en - gine feels.
1, 2.
3.
2. My
3. My
Repeat and fade.