

**W O O D S**  
*of*  
**B I R N A M**  
  
**S O N G B O O K I**



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## I 'LL CALL THEE HAMLET

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL & PHILIPP MAKOLIES / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

1 E E/G# A

An-gels and mi-ni-sters of grace de-fend us

5 E E/G# A

be thou a spi-rit of health or gob-lin damn' d

9 E

bring with thee airs from hea-ven or blasts from hell

11 E/G# A E

be thy in-tents wicked or cha-ri-ta-ble thou com'st in such

14 E/G# A E

a question- ion-a-ble shape that I will speak to thee speak to thee

18 G#/D# E E

3 3 3 speak to thee speak to thee speak to thee. I'll call thee

22 C#- G#- D#- E C#- G#-

Ham- let I'll call thee Ham- let

28 F# E E/G# A E

o ans- wer me it will

34 E/G# A

not speak, then I will fol-low it, fol-low it.

37 E  
 I do not set my life at a pin's fee, —  
 E/G# A

41 E  
 and for my soul, what can it do to that  
 E/G# A6

43 E/G# A E  
 and for my soul, what can it do to that being a thing im- mor-  
 tal as it-self. It waves me forth a-gain forth a-gain

46 E/G# A E  
 forth a-gain. I fol-low it. Fol-low it. Fol-low it.

50 G#-/D# E E  
 forth a-gain. I fol-low it. Fol-low it. Fol-low it.

53 C#- G#- D#- E  
 I'll call thee Ham-let. I'll call thee

58 C#- F# G#- E C#- G#- D#-  
 Ham-let. King, fa-ther,\_\_\_\_\_\_ roy-al dane.

65 E C#- G#- F# F#-6  
 King, fa-ther,\_\_\_\_\_\_ roy-al dane. O ans- wer me,

70 B7 C#-7 E/B A6 G#  
 o ans- wer me. Hu.\_\_\_\_\_

78                    C#-            E/B            A6            G#            E

86                    C#-            G#-            G#-9            E  
 that            thou. —            Dead            corse            a- gain            in com- plete

90                    C#-            G#-            G#-9  
 steel            re- vi- sits            thus            the            glimpses            of            the            moon. —

93                    E            C#-            G#-            G#-9  
 Ma- king            night            hi- de- ous,            ma- king            night            hi- de- ous            and we

97                    E            C#-  
 fools            of            nat- ure            so            ho- rrid- ly            to            shake            our            dis- po-

99                    G#-            G#-9            E  
 si- tions,            our            dis- po- si- tions?            With            thoughts            be- yond            the            reaches            of            our

102                    C#-            G#-            G#-9  
 soul,            with            thoughts            be- yond            the            reaches            of            our            soul.            Say

105                    E            C#-            G#-            G#-9  
 why            is            this?            Why            is            this?            Why            is            this?            Where- for?            Say

109                    E            C#-            G#-            F#            E            C#-  
 why            is            this?            Why            is            this?            Why            is            this? —            Where- for?

115 G#- D#- E C#- G#- D#- E

I'll call thee Ham- let.

I'll call thee \_\_\_\_\_

C#- G#- F# E C#- G#- D#-

Ham- let.

King, fa- ther, \_\_\_\_\_

roy- al dane.

E C#- G#-

King, fa- ther,

roy- al dane. \_\_\_\_\_

# THE HEALER

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL & STEFKO HANUSHEVSKY

The sheet music consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath each note. The key signature is mostly F#m with some changes to C#m, Cm, Bm, and A#m. The time signature is 4/4 throughout.

**1** F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B F#m  
Stay 'til I know 'til you show who is the leader

**8** F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B F#m  
please let me cope give me hope I shall receive

**16** F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B  
why would I sway should I play the roman hea-

**23** F#m F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B  
then fall on my sword so you know

**30** F#m F#m  
that I be- lieve I will fol- low you through de- serts fol-

**35** C#m/F#  
low through the snow I am dan- cing mad- ly side- ways I am

**39** B F#m/A  
fall- ing in slo mo al- though you know I won't let go

44 F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B  
 and still I grow and I know there is a hea-

55 F#m F#m/C# F#m/C F#m/B  
 ler all saints and scum come un- done I am his

63 F#m F#m  
 son I will bless you in the de- sert I will bless you in the

68 C#m/F#  
 snow you'll be dan- cing mad' ly side- ways I will send you down be- low

72 B F#m/A  
 un- til I know you can't let go the time

77 B F#m/A B  
 has come for hea- lers the time has come for us un- til I know

82 F#m/A C#/F#  
 you can't let go Hu

91 F#m A/F# B/F#  
 Hu Hu Hu

101 B F#m/A

Un- til I know you can't let go \_\_\_\_\_ the time

107 B F#m/A B

has come for hea- lers the time has come for us un- til I know

112 F#m/A B

you can't let go \_\_\_\_\_ the time has come for hea- lers the time

117 F#m/A

has come for what un- til I know you can't let go

124 C#/F F#-

Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_

133 A/E B

Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_

144 F#- A/E

Hu \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_

152 B

Hu \_\_\_\_\_

# C L O S E R

MUSIC & LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL

1 C Em/B Am Dm C  
Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu \_\_\_\_\_

11 Em/B Am Dm F  
Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Clo- ser, dra- ma- tic score

20 Dm C/E  
and a mo- ther, who could not stay with the o- ther

27 F F  
re- fu- gees in this hell. La- ter,

35 Dm  
sho- wing no mer- cy, we cap- ture an angry mob with a li-

41 C/E F  
ar, who could not pre- tend any- more.

48 C Em/B Am  
Come clo- ser, please close my eyes and stay,

54 Dm C Em/B

so close to me. Your is- land will be lost and found

F F

60

a gain. Clo- ser, she took my heart

68 Dm G Em

and she left her con- fu- sion here in- stead, like

75 Am F C

stale air in my head. Come clo- ser

82 Em/B Am Dm

please close my eyes and stay, so close to me.

C Em/B F

Your is- land will be lost and found a- gain.

94 G C Em/B Am Dm

A- gain. Hu Hu

C Em/B Am Dm F

Hu Hu Clo- ser,

114

Dm

your eyes dried out and I told her: "I came I saw I con-

121

quered" just try- ing to make it work.

128

Come clo-\_\_ ser, clo-\_\_ ser, clo-\_\_

134

C

ser. Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu

Em/B

140

Am                    Dm                    C                    Em/B                    E                    Am

Hu \_\_\_\_\_ Hu

151

Dm                    C                    Em/B                    Am

Come clo -ser, please close my eyes and stay,

158

Dm                    C                    Em/B                    E

so close to me. Your is- land will be lost and found a- gain.

165

Am                    Dm                    G                    F

Come clo- ser now, this close\_\_\_\_ to me, my \_\_\_\_\_ heart.

## REMEMBRANCE

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL & PHILIPP MAKOLIES / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

1 Am F Em/G

Mine eye hath play'd the pain- ter and hath stell'd

6 Bdim Em/G Am

thy beau- ty's form in ta- ble of my heart; my bo-

11 F Em/G Bdim

dy is the frame where- in 'tis held and per- spec- ti- ve it

15 Em/G A Dm/A A Dm/A

is the pain- ter's art. Uh \_\_\_\_\_ Uh \_\_\_\_\_

23 Am F Em/G

For through the pain- ter must you see his skill,

28 Bdim Em/G Am

to find where your true i- mage pic- tured lies;

32 F Em/G Am

which in my bo- som's shop is han- ging still, that hath

36 Bdim Em/G A

his win- dows glazed with thi- ne eyes.

39 Dm/A A

43 Dm/A F E<sub>m</sub> E

48 A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> F

55 Em/G B<sub>dim</sub>

58 Em/G A<sub>m</sub> F

62 Em/G B<sub>dim</sub> Em/G A

67 Dm/A A

71 Dm/A F E<sub>m</sub> E A<sub>m</sub>

77 A<sub>dim</sub> F E<sub>m</sub> D A<sub>m</sub> A<sub>dim</sub> F

done, \_\_\_\_\_ done, \_\_\_\_\_ done, \_\_\_\_\_ done, \_\_\_\_\_ done, \_\_\_\_\_

88 E<sub>m</sub> D A Dm/A

done, \_\_\_\_\_ done. \_\_\_\_\_ Yet eyes this cun- ning want to grace

95 A Dm/A F A

their art, they draw but what they see, know not the heart,

101 Dm/A A

now see what good turns eyes for eyes,

105 Dm/A F E<sub>m</sub> E A<sub>m</sub>

now see what good turns eyes for eyes have done,

111

done, \_\_\_\_\_ done, \_\_\_\_\_ done.

# H O R I Z O N

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL & DENNIS RAECK

Cm

Gm/Bb

Ab

G

Cm

1

Join the event \_\_\_\_\_ horizon, \_\_\_\_\_ feel \_\_\_\_\_

Gm/Bb

Ab

G

Eb

Bb/D

10

and enjoy \_\_\_\_\_ the rising, \_\_\_\_\_ infinite \_\_\_\_\_

Ab

Bb

Eb

Bb/D

20

possibilities, \_\_\_\_\_ no \_\_\_\_\_ rules, \_\_\_\_\_ no \_\_\_\_\_

Ab

G

29

boundaries. \_\_\_\_\_

# F A L L I N G

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL, DENNIS RAECK & DIM SCLICHTER

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in treble clef. Chords are indicated above the staff, and lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in common time.

**1** G Dm/F Em G Dm/F Em  
Don't you feel the time, all en- during night, a-

**5** G Dm/F Em Eb F  
cross my face your sil- hou- ette, sus- pend- ed here for so

**9** C Gm  
long. Don't you know you're sleep- less now, am I really stand- ing a- lone.

**13** D Dm/F D  
May- be I'm falling. Falling. May- be I'm falling.

**19** Dm/F E F G Dm/F Em G Dm/F Em  
Falling. So long. So long.

**28** G Dm/F Em Eb F  
So long. Sus- pend- ed here for so long.

**33** G Dm/F Em G Dm/F Em  
Hint of morn- ning glow, shroud- ed in the cold,

**37** G Dm/F Em Eb F  
feel the fire in- ter- play, sus- pend- ed here for so

41 G Dm/F Em G Dm/F  
 long. The light and dark en- twin- ed, turn my head with

45 Em G Dm/F Em Eb  
 the tide, the ne- ver end- ing pi- rou- ette, sus- pend- ed here \_\_\_\_\_

49 F C  
 for so long. Don' you know you're sleep- less now, am

54 Gm D Dm/F  
 I really stand- ing a- lone. May- be I'm falling. Falling.

60 C Gm  
 - Don't you know you're sleep- less now, am I really stand- ing a-

64 D Dm/F D  
 lone. May- be I'm falling. Falling. May- be I'm falling

70 Dm/F D Dm/F D  
 - Falling. Falling. Falling.

76 Dm/F D Dm/F D Dm/F  
 Falling. Falling.

81 E F G Dm/F Em G Dm/F Em G Dm/F

Fall-ing.  
So long.  
So long.

90 Em Eb F

So long.  
Sus-pend-ed here \_\_\_\_\_  
for so long.

**S O O N**

**MUSIC & LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL**



# D O W N

MUSIC & LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL

1 F#m D Bm  
I had no time for sor- row I was wait- ing in some

4 E F#m D  
bar. Flee- ing is the easy way,

7 Bm E D  
I was cry- ing in some car. I was ne- ver down so far.

10 Bm F#m E  
I was ne- ver down, no, I'm not liv- ing. I was

13 D Bm F#m  
ne- ver down it's easi- er to be ne- ver down but I've for- gi-

16 E F#m D  
ven. I enjoy- ed sun- sets

20 Bm E F#m  
and all that worth- less stuff. I can't stand my drea-

23 D Bm E  
ri- ness, now I think it's enough. I was

26 D ne- ver down so far. Bm I was ne- ver down see I am liv-

29 E D Bm ing. I was ne- ver down it's easi- er to be

32 F#m E F#m ne- ver down now I've for- gi- ven. Now I'm

36 runn- ing, I'm feel- ing, I'm a bit sca- red, I'll loose my soul for- e-

39 ver and I'm fight- ing, not heal- ing, 'cause I still dare to

42 think we'll be to- ge- ther da da da

48 E F#m D Bm runn- ing, feel- ing, runn- ing, feel- ing, runn-

51 Bm E D Bm ing, feel- ing. I was ne- ver down so far. I was

55 F#m E D

ne- ver down, see I am liv- ing. I was ne- ver down, it's easi-

58 Bm F#m E

er, to be ne- ver down now I've for- gi- ven. Run-

61 D Bm F#m

ning, feel- ing, run- ning, feel- ing. I am li-

64 E D Bm

ving. Run- ning, feel- ing, run- ning, feel- '

67 F#m E F#m

ing, but I've for- gi- ven. Da da '

72

Da da '

D A N C E

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: STEFKO HANUSHEVSKY

1 Ebm

Love's an ocean, colder than the stars,

3 Bbm Ab Ebm

spiral-ling up in milky ways my devo-tion

6 Bbm Ab Ebm

hurts me like a scar, never healed in end-less pain. Dance.

11

Love's a giant ex-hau-sted to the core, Dance.

Bbm Ab Ebm

red and big-ger than the sun. An im-plo-sion

15

fight the Trojan war, you don't mean that much to me.

Bbm Ab

18

We' be danc-ing, ri-ding on that wave, par-ti-cles ex-plore a-round.

Gb Db/F Cb

24 Ab/C Ebm Gb

We'll be dancing in the light- ning,

27 Bbm Ab Ebm

we'll be dan- cing. Oh. We'll be dan- cing

30 Gb Bbm Ab Ebm

in the light- ning, we'll be dan- cing. Oh.

34

We're an o- cean, col- der than the stars,

37 Bbm Ab Ebm

spiral- ling up in mil- ky ways. My de- vo- tion

40 Bbm Ab

hurts me like a scar, ne- ver healed in end- less pain.

43 Gb Cb/F Cb

We'll be dan- cing, ri- ding on that wave, par- tic- les ex- plode a- round.

46 Ab/C Ebm Gb

We'll be dan- cing in the light- ning,

49 Bbm Ab Ebm

52 Gb Bbm Ab

55 Eb Gb Bbm Ab Eb

60 Gb Bbm Ab Eb 4

69 Eb Gb/Eb Bbm/Eb Ab/Eb

73 Eb Gb/Eb Bbm/Eb Ab/Eb

77 Eb Gb/Eb Bbm/Eb Ab/Eb 4

85 Eb Gb Bbm

88 Ab Ebm Gb

91 Bbm Ab Ebm Gb

95 Bbm Ab Ebm

98 Gb Bbm Ab

101 Ebm Gb Bbm Ab Ebm

106 Gb Bbm Ab Gb Cb/F

111 Gb Cb/F Ebm

## APPARITION

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

1 Cm F#dim F Cm  
 He shall ne- ver van- quish'd be un- til, gre- at Bir- nam wood to high

4 Abdim G Cm/Eb G/D Cm/Eb G/D Cm F#dim  
 Dun- sin- ane hill, we shall a- gainst him, we shall a- gainst him.

9 Fm Csus/G Cm/Eb Bdim/D Fm Csus/G Cm/Eb Bdim/D  
 That will ne- ver be who can im- press the for- est bid the tree

13 Cm/Eb Bdim/D Cm/Eb Bdim/D Ab Cm/G G Bdim/F  
 un- fix this earth bound un- fix this earth bo- und root. Sweet bode- ments!

18 Cm/Eb G/D G Bdim/F Cm/Eb G/D Ab Cm/G Ab Cm/G Ebm  
 Good! Sweet bode- ments! Good! Hu. Hu. Ha.

26 Gm/D G Bdim/F Cm/Eb G/D G Bdim/F Cm/Eb G/D  
 Ha. Sweet bode- ments! Good! Sweet bode- ments! Good!

## DAYLIGHT

**MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE / ADAPTED BY STEFKO HANUSHEVSKY**

1 E Emaj7 E6

Come a-way, come a-way, death,  
and in sad cy-pres,

10 Am/E E  
and in sad cy-pres, let me be laid;  
fly a-way fly a-

19 Emaj7 E6  
way breath; I am slain, I am slain by a fair

29 Am/E Am Em/G B/D#  
cruel maid. Stuck all with yew \_\_\_\_\_

38 D C B F#m Am D F#m Am D  
no one so true. Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah \_\_\_\_\_

51 F#m Am D C B Am  
ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah \_\_\_\_\_ The day- light your fair

61 Em/G B/D# D Am  
shade an over- coat of shame in dead night

68 Em/G B/D#  
so darkly \_\_\_\_\_ bright \_\_\_\_\_ O come a-way, I'm

D C B F#m Am D F#m  
 73

slain. Ah ah

Am D F#m Am D C B  
 82

ah ah

E Em/G B/D#
   
 94

All days are dark- ened nights, to see till I see thee,

E Em/G
   
 101

and nights are all bright days, when dreams do show thee me.

B/D# Am Em/G
   
 107

The day- light your fair shade an over-

B/D# D Am Em/G
   
 113

coat of shame in dead night so dark- ly bright

B/D# D C B
   
 120

O come a- way I'm slain.

F#m Am D F#m Am D F#m Am D C
   
 126

Ah ah ah ah.

C
   
 140

# WOODS OF BIRNAM

MUSIC: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE / ADAPTED BY STEFKO HANUSHEVSKY

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for a single instrument, likely a guitar or ukulele. The music is in common time and uses a treble clef. The key signature changes frequently, indicated by various sharps and flats. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the chords and musical phrases. The chords are labeled above the staff at the beginning of each phrase.

**Chords and Labels:**

- Staff 1: C#m, A/C#, C#m, A/C#
- Staff 2: A, B, A, G#
- Staff 3: F#m, G#, F#m
- Staff 4: C#m, B, A
- Staff 5: C#m, B
- Staff 6: A, G#
- Staff 7: F#m
- Staff 8: A/C#, C#m, A/C#, C#m, A/C#
- Staff 9: G#

**Lyrics (approximate):**

Out all, all our yester- days, have  
 light- ed fools,—— out, out brief can- dle, 'mor- row  
 and to- mor- row, fret- ting on stage,  
 then is heard no more. Life is but a poor play- er,  
 life is but a tale. Full of sound and fury  
 and exuber- ance, told us by an i- diot, who  
 stands upon a stage and then then is heard no more.  
 A tale, the

55 C#m A/C# A

63 B A G# F#m

70 G# F#m

75 C#m A B

80 C#m B A C#m B

86 A G#

90 F#m C#m B A

96 C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A

106 C#m B A C#m B A

113 G# F#m C#m

Uh. \_\_\_\_\_ Life is

121 A C#m B

but a poor play- er, life is but a tale. \_\_\_\_\_

128 C#m B A G#

Full of sound and fury \_\_\_\_\_ and exuber- ance, \_\_\_\_\_ told us by an

133 F#m C#m

i- diot, \_\_\_\_\_ who stands upon a stage and then. \_\_\_\_\_ Life is

137 B A C#m B A

but a poor play- er, life is but a tale. \_\_\_\_\_

144 C#m B A G#

Full of sound and fury \_\_\_\_\_ and exuber- ance, \_\_\_\_\_ told us by an

149 F#m

i- diot, \_\_\_\_\_ who stands upon a stage and then, \_\_\_\_\_ then is heard no \_\_\_\_\_

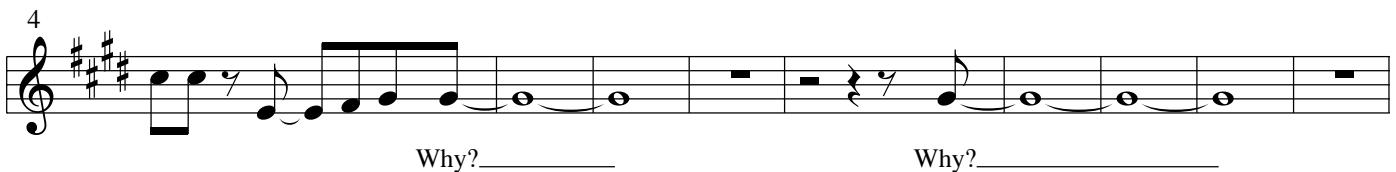
154 C# C#aug C# C#aug

more. \_\_\_\_\_

# S O M E T H I N G ' S R O T T E N

MUSIC: WOODS OF BIRNAM / LYRICS: WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

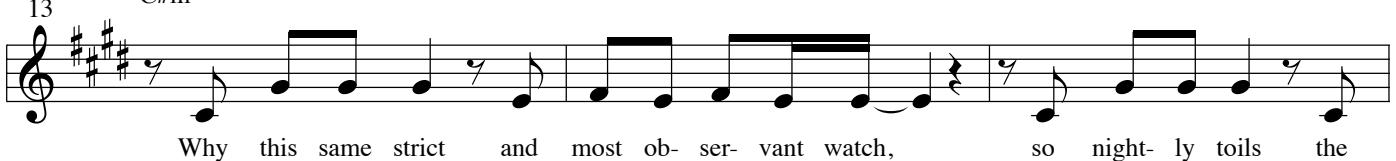
C#m



Why? \_\_\_\_\_

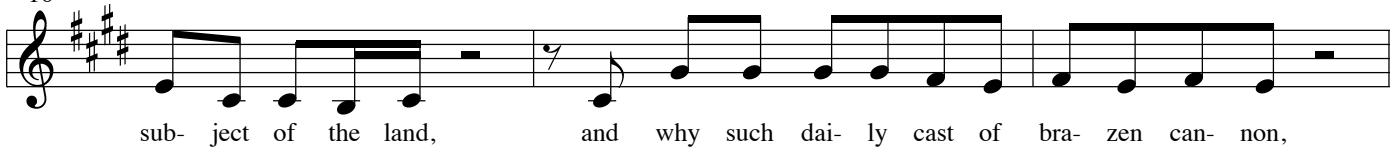
Why? \_\_\_\_\_

C#m



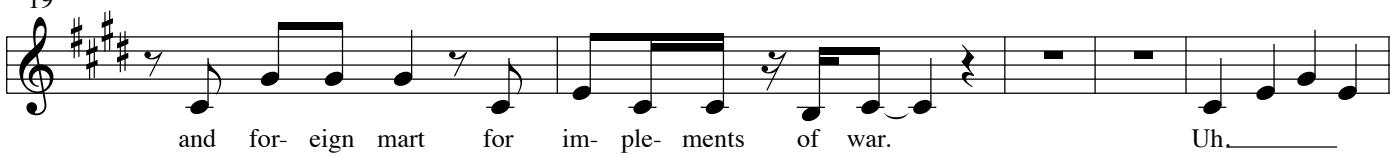
Why this same strict and most ob- servant watch, so night- ly toils the

16



sub- ject of the land, and why such dai- ly cast of bra- zen can- non,

19



and for- eign mart for im- ple- ments of war. Uh. \_\_\_\_\_

Bm D C#m

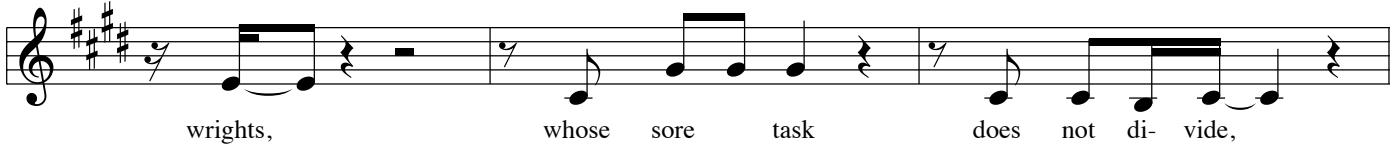
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_

24



Uh. \_\_\_\_\_ Uh. \_\_\_\_\_ Uh. \_\_\_\_\_ Why such im- press of ship-

28



wrights, whose sore task does not di- vide,

31

does not di-vide,  
does not di-vide  
does not di-vide Sun-

34

Bm  
D  
day from the week.  
What might be to-ward that this swea-ty haste.

37

C#m  
Bm  
D  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
What might be to-ward that this swea-ty haste,

41

F#m  
E  
D#  
doth make the night joint la-bourer with the day.  
Doth make the night joint

44

D  
C#m  
la-bourer with the day.  
Who is't that can in-form me?

46

Who is't that can in-form me.  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_

50

Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Uh. \_\_\_\_\_  
Why? \_\_\_\_\_

58

Why? \_\_\_\_\_  
Bm  
What might be to-ward that this

64 D F#m E

67 Bm D F#m

70 E D#

72 D

74 C#m

76

# H O N G K O N G

MUSIC & LYRICS: CHRISTIAN FRIEDEL

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for a single instrument, likely a guitar or ukulele. The music is in common time (indicated by '4/4') and uses a treble clef. The key signature changes throughout the piece, indicated by various letter names above the staff (Bb, Gm/Bb, Dm, Eb, Bb, Gm/Bb, Dm, Eb, Edim, Eb, Gm, Dm/F, Edim, Eb, Gm, Dm/F, Edim, Eb). The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the chords. The piece begins with a melodic line, followed by a section where the melody is sustained over chords. The lyrics describe a life of lies, a crying Hong Kong, and a love song about someone who cries.

1

5

9 Bb Gm/Bb  
No more lies I'm wait- ing, great how I am long- ing,

13 Dm Eb Bb  
it's life in a cry- ing, Hong Kong.

20 Bb Gm/Bb  
Life and sun at the road's end, af- ter all you can't pre- tend, a

24 Dm Eb Bb  
lie in my hand it all be- gan in Hong Kong.

29 Gm Dm/F Edim Eb  
No love- song can tell you so much a-

35 Gm Dm/F Edim Eb  
bout some- one, some- one who cries in

39 Bb Dm

Hong \_\_\_\_\_ Kong. Hong \_\_\_\_\_ Kong. Life is wrong all- to-

45 Eb Dm Eb Gm

ge-\_\_\_\_ther in that song I play. I am wri- ing

49 Dm/F Edim Eb Gm

some-\_\_\_\_one, it's more than I could say. No\_\_\_\_\_

54 Dm/F Edim Eb Gm

love-\_\_\_\_ song can tell you \_\_\_\_ so much a- bout \_\_\_\_\_

58 Dm/F Edim Eb Gm Dm/F

some-\_\_\_\_ one, some-\_\_\_\_ one who cries in; No\_\_\_\_ no\_\_\_\_ no\_\_\_\_ love-\_\_\_\_

63 Edim Eb Gm Dm/F Edim Eb

song, no\_\_\_\_ no\_\_\_\_ no\_\_\_\_ love-\_\_\_\_ song in Hong\_\_\_\_\_

70 Bb

Kong, Hong\_\_\_\_\_ Kong, Hong\_\_\_\_\_ Kong.\_\_\_\_\_