

BENNIE AND THE JETS

Copyright © 1973 DICK JAMES MUSIC LIMITED
All rights for the United States and Canada controlled by DICK JAMES MUSIC, INC.

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow Rock
Gmaj7 Fmaj7

Am7 D7 G G#dim

Hey kids shake it loose to-gether the spot - light's hit - ting some - thing that's been known to change the wea - ther
Hey kids plug in - to the faith - less may - be they're blind - ed but Ben - nie makes them age - less

Am7 D Em

We'll kill the fat - ted calf to - night so stick a - round You're
We shall sur - vive let us take our - selves a - long Where we

Am Bm C G

gon - na hear e - lec - tric mus - ic sol - id walls of sound } Say Can - dy and Ron - nie have you seen them yet but
fight our par - ents out in the streets to find who's right and who's wrong }

Am C G Am

they're so spaced out Ben - nie and the Jets But they're weird and they're won - der - ful oh Ben - nie She's real - ly keen She's got e -

C D Em Em7 C Bb D

lec - tric boots a mo - hair suit you know I read it in a mag - a - zine oh Be - Be - Be - Ben - nie and the

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 To Coda Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 D.S. al Coda Am7

Jets CODA Gmaj7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 Am7

Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie and the Jets

Repeat and Fade

BUTTERFLY

Copyright © 1957 Ross Jungnickel, Inc.
Copyright renewed, assigned to Chappell & Co., Inc. (Intersong Music, Publisher)

Words and Music by
BERNIE LOWE & KAL MANN

Moderately F Bb F Bb

You tell me you love me, you say you'll be true, Then you fly a - round with some - bod - y new, but I'm
treat - in' me mean, you're mak - in' me cry. I've made up my mind to tell you good - bye, but I'm

C7 Tacet F Bb7 1 F 2 F7 Bb

cra - zy a - bout you, } You But - ter - fly. You're I knew from the first time I
no good with - out you, }

F Bb F Bb F

kissed you that you were the trou - bl - in' kind, 'Cause the hon - ey drips - from your sweet lips; One

G7 Tacet C7 F Bb F

taste and I'm out - of my mind. I love you so much, - I know what I'll do, - I'm clip - pin' your wings; - Your

Bb C7 F Bb7 F C D.S. al Coda (with repeats) CODA F Bb7 F

fly - in' is through, 'Cause I'm cra - zy a - bout you, You But - ter - fly. You fly.

BRANDY
(You're A Fine Girl)

Copyright © 1971 by Evie Music, Inc., & Spruce Run Music Chappell & Co., Inc., publisher and administrator

Words and Music by ELLIOT LURIE

Moderately E A B C#m7 F#m7 A D A E

There's a port on a west - ern bay - and it serves a hun - dred ships a day - Lone - ly sail - ors pass the

A B C#m7 F#m7 A E A B C#m7 F#m7 A

Brandy wears a braid - ed chain, made of finest silver from the north of Spain - A lock - et that

D A E A B C#m7 F#m7 A E C#m7

time a - way - and talk a - bout their homes. There's a girl in this har - bor town, and she works lay - ing

bears the name of the man that Bran - dy loves. He came on a sum - mer's day - Bring - ing gifts from -

D A E A B C#m7 F#m7 A E C#m7

night when the bars close down. Bran - dy walks thru a

A B C#m7 F#m7 A E C#m7

whis - key down They say "Bran - dy, fetch an - oth - er round," she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy you're a fine

far a - way. But he made it clear he could - n't stay, - no har - bor was his home. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy, you're a fine

si - lent town and loves a man who's not a - round She still can hear him say. She hears him say.)

Amaj7 C#m7 Amaj7 E B7 A E

girl, what a good wife you would be; - Your eyes could steal a sail - or from the sea. -

girl, what a good wife you would be; - but my life, my lover, my la - dy is the sea. -

A last time to Coda C#m Amaj7 B7 C#m

Bran - dy used to watch his eyes, when he told his sail - ors sto - ry. She could feel the o - cean

E Amaj7 B7 C#m D C#m

fall and rise - she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. But he had al - ways told the truth, Lord, he was an hon - est

A E B A E A CODA E

man; Bran - dy does her best to un - der - stand. At