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# Jolene

Words & Music by Ray LaMontagne

$\text{♩} = 60$

G C G C G C G

1 Co - came flame in my blood - stream. Sold my coat when I hit  
2 Been so long since I seen your face or felt a part of this

C G C G

Spok - ake - Bought my - self a hard pack of cig - a - rettes in the  
hu - man race. I've been liv - ing out of this here... suit - case for way

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# I can't believe that you're in love with me

Django Reinhardt & Andre Ekyan

$\text{♩} = 150$

1

5

9

13

17

# Colors of Love

Solo

Composed by  
Tina Turner

Musical score for 'Colors of Love' by Tina Turner. The score is written for piano and includes a solo section. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The piece is composed of several staves of music, including a piano introduction and a solo section.

# Lights

BTS

arranged by min jiyoon

Musical score for 'Lights' by BTS, arranged by min jiyoon. The score is written for piano and includes a tempo marking of quarter note = 100. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piece is composed of several staves of music, including a piano introduction and a solo section.

# LOVE IS THICKER THAN WATER

Words and Music by BARRY GIBBS and ANDY GIBBS

Moderately, with a beat

Musical score for 'Love is Thicker than Water' by Barry and Andy Gibbs. The score is written for piano and includes a tempo marking of 'Moderately, with a beat'. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piece includes lyrics and a piano accompaniment.

And all that time he never set flipper on dry ground. See our line across the plain. Like a heel-rope bent again, Reaching, writhing, rolling far. Sweeping all away to war! While the men that walk beside, Dusty, silent, heavy-eyed, Cannot tell why we or they March and suffer day by day, "Now will you tell?" said Kotick, all out of breath. "Why are you so stupid?" "It's vile stuff," said Billy. If the beach was good and hard, with a slope behind it for seals to play on, there was always the smoke of a whaler on the horizon, boiling down blubber, and Kotick knew what that meant. If Rikki-tikki had only known, he was doing a much more dangerous thing than fighting Nag, for Karai is so small, and can turn so quickly, that unless Rikki hit him close to the back of the head, he would get the return stroke in his eye or his lip. ShareSong also has music resources for hundreds of independent praise and worship gospel artists. His hide will look well on the Council Rock. See paragraph 1.C below. "Fearful and horrible, Billy! They came into our lines while we were asleep. Was it to help thee steal green corn from the roofs of the houses when the ears are put out to dry?" "Not green corn, Protector of the Poor,—melons," said Little Toomai, and all the men sitting about broke into a roar of laughter. "We were lonely in the jungle without thee," and Bagheera came running to Mowgli's bare feet. But if I were as wise as all that I should never be here. "He will have good hunting—after his own fashion." "But what was the meaning of it all?" said Mowgli, who did not know anything of a python's powers of fascination. "Told you what?" "H'sh! Nag is everywhere, Rikki-tikki. This is Fate. Then he began making loops and figures of eight with his body, and soft, oozy triangles that melted into squares and five-sided figures, and coiled mounds, never resting, never hurrying, and never stopping his low humming song. "The boy is safe, and it was I—I—that caught Nag by the hood last night in the bathroom." Then he began to jump up and down, all four feet together, his head close to the floor. All right. And what is good enough for the Sea Cow is good enough for the Sea Catch. Creating the works from public domain print editions means that no one owns a United States copyright in these works, so the Foundation (and you!) can copy and distribute it in the United States without permission and without paying copyright royalties. For it is my right, by the Law of the Jungle, that ye come one by one." There was a long hush, and he answers. These two things fight together in me as the snakes fight in the spring. Of course it was not all done at once, for the seals are not very clever, and they need a long time to turn things over in their minds, but year after year more seals went away from Novastoshnah, fluttered in front of Nagaina by the rubbish heap and cried out, "Oh, my wing is broken! The boy in the house threw a stone at me and broke it." Then she fluttered more desperately than ever. "To kill a naked cub is shame. Is not that worth a little beating?" "Well, look to it then that thou dost not kill the man-cub. Then he began to mutter a prayer. But within the limits of the clearing there was not a single blade of green—nothing but the trampled earth. But none of the other seals had seen the killing, and that made the difference between him and his friends. What Baloo had said about the monkeys was perfectly true. Even where he was, Shere Khan's shoulders and forepaws were cramped for want of room, as a man's would be if he tried to fight in a barrel. "They have no manners, these Men Folk," said Mowgli to himself. "What is this folly?" said Buldeo angrily. The big panther turned his head away half a minute. "I am not afraid of Shere Khan, but Tabaqi is very cunning." "Have no fear," said Gray Brother, licking his lips a little. But between those times he moved absolutely without any sound, drifting through the thick Garo forest as though it had been smoke. They may drop him if we follow too close." "Arula! Whoo! They may have dropped him already, being tired of carrying him. He has driven game for us. I.E.4. Do not unlink or detach or remove the full Project Gutenberg-tm License terms from this work, or any files containing a part of this work or any other work associated with Project Gutenberg-tm. "The valiant Rikki-tikki caught him by the head and held fast. "Thou hast been with the Monkey People—the gray apes—the people without a law—the eaters of everything. And so this is a man's cub. That's scientific and neat. To talk of the soul of a money-lender in a beast that never had the courage of a jackal is child's talk." Buldeo was speechless with surprise for a moment, and the head-man stared. "Hum!" said Mowgli, half to himself as he ripped back the skin of a forepaw. The Foundation makes no representations concerning the copyright status of any work in any country outside the United States. "And it is I, Raksha (The Demon), who answers. These two things fight together in me as the snakes fight in the spring. Of course it was not all done at once, for the seals are not very clever, and they need a long time to turn things over in their minds, but year after year more seals went away from Novastoshnah, and Lukannon, and the other nurseries, to the quiet, sheltered beaches where Kotick sits all the summer through, getting bigger and fatter and stronger each year, while the holluschickie play around him, in that sea where no man comes. "It is in my head that, if bullets mean anything, they would cast thee out." "Wolf! Wolf's cub! Go away!" shouted the priest, waving a sprig of the sacred tulsi plant. And Little Toomai had been spoken to by Petersen Sahib! If he had not found what he wanted, I believe he would have been ill. In one, the cow-buffaloes stood with their calves in the center, and glared and pawed, ready, if a wolf would only stay still, to charge down and trample the life out of him. One night he slid down from the post and slipped in between the elephants and threw up the loose end of a rope, which had dropped, to a driver who was trying to get a purchase on the leg of a kicking young calf (calves always give more trouble than full-grown animals). The news of Nag's death was all over the garden, for the sweeper had thrown the body on the rubbish-heap. Find free praise and worship song lyrics, contemporary Christian song lyrics and Christian rock lyrics from all your top artists. "That's his way of making friends." "Ouch! He's tickling under my chin," said Teddy. "You don't know what that means, of course, but I do. You must require such a user to return or destroy all copies of the works possessed in a physical medium and discontinue all use of and all access to other copies of Project Gutenberg-tm works. "What's the matter with white men?" "If I don't break his back at the first jump," said Rikki, "he can still fight. And it was so in all the other islands that he visited. "Now I will hunt alone in the jungle." "And we will hunt with thee," said the four cubs. This running up and down among the hills is not the best Government service. Shere Khan roared still in the night, for he was very angry that Mowgli had not been handed over to him. "I will go to the west wall," Kaa whispered, "and come down swiftly with the slope of the ground in my favor. By thy very carelessness they know that thou art a man. You shall not be a widow long." Nagaina saw that she had lost her chance of killing Teddy, and the egg lay between Rikki-tikki's paws. Sick and giddy as Mowgli was he could not help enjoying the wild rush, though the glimpses of earth far down below frightened him, and the terrible check and jerk at the end of the swing over nothing but empty air brought his heart between his teeth. "They never go far," he said with a chuckle. Toomai leaned forward and looked, and he felt that the forest was awake below him—awake and alive and crowded. But still, we are the only people to-night who have not been afraid. Let us go on," and Kaa seemed to pour himself along the ground, finding the shortest road with his steady eyes, and keeping to it. I hope you like it, young un." The young mule's teeth snapped, and I heard him say something about not being afraid of any beefy old bullock in the world. He whistled with surprise when he saw Mowgli being dragged up to a treetop and heard him give the Kite call for—"We be of one blood, thou and I." The waves of the branches closed over the boy, but Rann balanced away to the next tree in time to see the little brown face come up again. Then come out and tell me, and we will hunt for Rikki-tikki together." "But are you sure that there is anything to be gained by killing the people?" said Nag. See paragraph 1.E below. Project Gutenberg-tm eBooks are often created from several printed editions, all of which are confirmed as Public Domain in the U.S. unless a copyright notice is included. Redistribution is subject to the trademark license, especially commercial redistribution. "Save Akela from the death. "Something of that kind it was that they shouted to us last moon, but we never noticed them. You comply with all other terms of this agreement for free distribution of Project Gutenberg-tm works. They never meant to do any more—the Bandar-log never mean anything at all; but one of them invented what seemed to him a brilliant idea, and he told all the others that Mowgli would be a useful person to keep in the tribe, because he could weave sticks together for protection from the wind; so, if they caught him, they could make him teach them. The result was that he shot up straight into the air for four or five feet, landing almost where he left ground. "We all seem to be affected in various ways," he went on, blowing his nose. But he up to his neck, and almost before Little Toomai had settled his knees, slipped into the forest. In choosing a key for the accompaniment the tendency was to avoid the flat side of the key, or keys with too many sharps in the key signature, as this made accompaniment on a guitar more challenging. No. That is why I teach him these things, and that is why I hit him very softly, when I forgets." "Softly! What dost thou know of softness, old Iron-foot?" Bagheera grunted. Two Tails stamped his foot till the iron ring on it jingled. "Now," said the big man (he was an Englishman who had just moved into the bungalow). "don't frighten him, and we'll see what he'll do." "It is the hardest thing in the world to frighten a mongoose, because he is eaten up from nose to tail with curiosity. Big Toomai prodded Kala Nag spitefully, for he was very angry, but Little Toomai was too happy to speak. Let us get Shere Khan's skin and go away. "Good hunting!" cried Baloo, sitting up on his haunches. "I shan't stop," said Two Tails. "Arre! Arre!" said two or three women together. He may know something. Examples of this kind of music can be heard here. "If Teddy doesn't pick him up by the tail, or try to put him in a cage, he'll run in and out of the house all day long. The sea is full of fire on summer nights all the way down from Novastoshnah to Lukannon, and each seal leaves a wake like burning oil behind him and a flaming flash when he jumps, and the waves break in great phosphorescent streaks and swirls. Our father was a sacred bull of Shiva. When Mowgli left the wolf's cave after the fight with the Pack at the Council Rock, he went down to the plowed lands where the villagers lived, but he would not stop there because it was too near to the jungle, and he knew that he had made at least one bad enemy at the Council. Big Toomai heard him and grunted. That was what he meant. Stop still, you behind there." And in this way, talking and wrangling and splashing through the rivers, they made their first march to a sort of receiving camp for the new elephants. The monkeys never fight unless they are a hundred to one, and few in the jungle care for those odds. I must get to the melon-bed, and if I went there now she'd see me." Darzee was a feather-brained little fellow who could never hold more than one idea at a time in his head. "Wow! I am sore." "They lie. I break down the wall." Kaa looked carefully till he found a discolored crack in the marble tracery showing a weak spot, made two or three light taps with his head to get the distance, and then lifting up six feet of his body clear of the ground, sent home half a dozen full-power smashing blows, nose-first. He has kept our Law", and at last the seniors of the Pack thundered. "Let the Dead Wolf speak." When a leader of the Pack has missed his kill, he is called the Dead Wolf as long as he lives, which is not long. "Faugh! Are there not enough beetles and frogs in the tanks that he must eat Man, and on our ground too! The Law of the Jungle, which never orders anything without a reason, forbids every beast to eat Man except when he is killing to show his children how to kill, and then he must hunt outside the hunting grounds of his pack or tribe. His first stroke was delivered into the heart of the crowd round Baloo. Rikki-tikki shook some of the dust out of his fur and sneezed. Ah!" "Whooh!" Baloo's big paw scooped Mowgli off Bagheera's back, and as the boy lay between the big fore-paws he could see the Bear was angry. All you have to do is to obey the man at your head and ask no questions." "His right is right," said Two Tails. "Ah," said Gray Brother, "I have waited here very many days. All the same, I wish they'd hurry." It was weary work for Kotick. I am getting old, and I do not love wild elephants. So long as the bungalow is empty, we are king and queen of the garden; and remember that as soon as our eggs in the melon bed hatch (as they may tomorrow), our children will need room and quiet." "I had not thought of that," said Nag. Wait a little. "I am going to follow," he said, and his eyes nearly popped out of his head as he shuffled along in the wake of the herd. You can twist it, you can turn it, you can









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