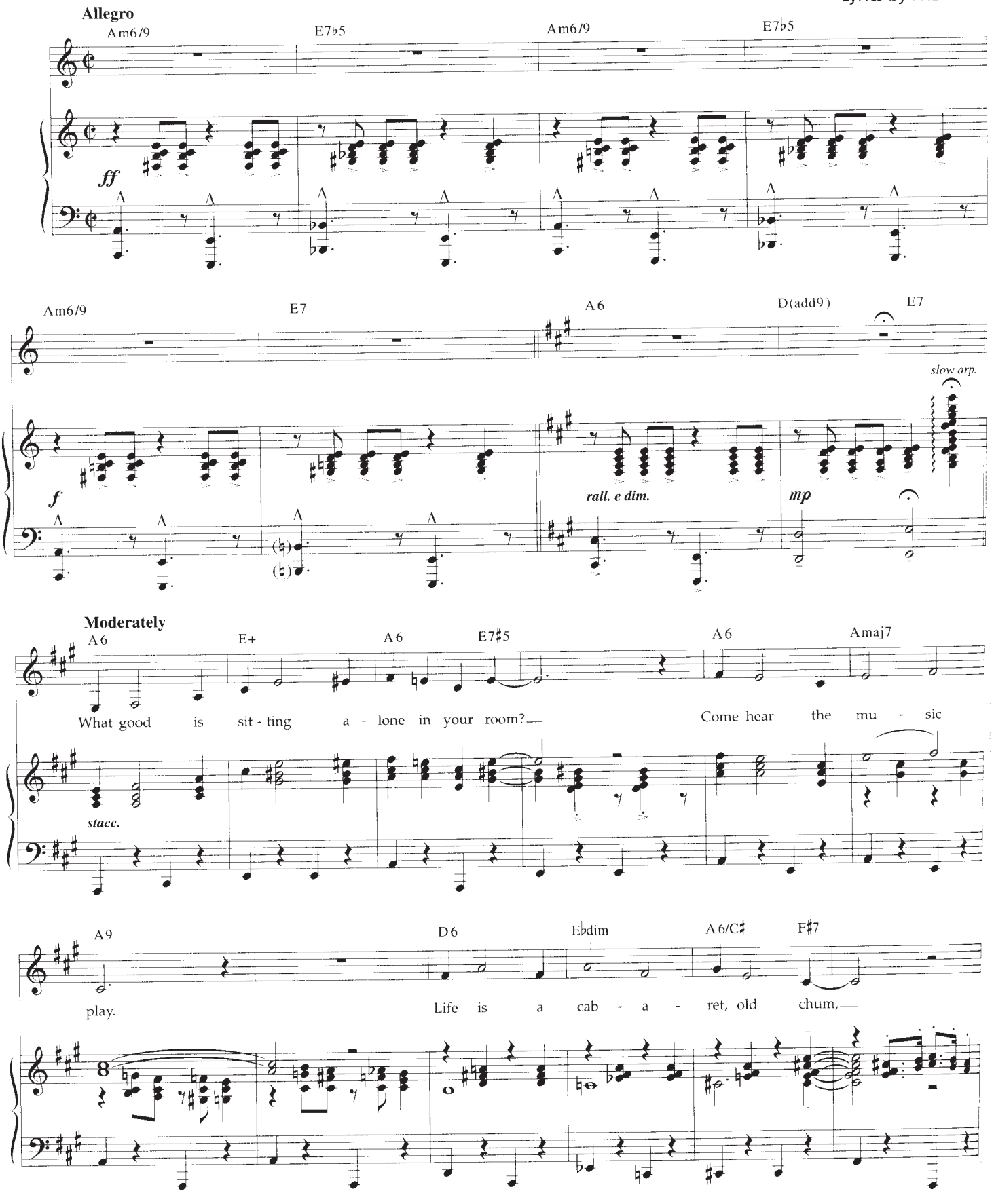
CABARET

from CABARET

Music by JOHN KANDER
Lyrics by FRED EBB



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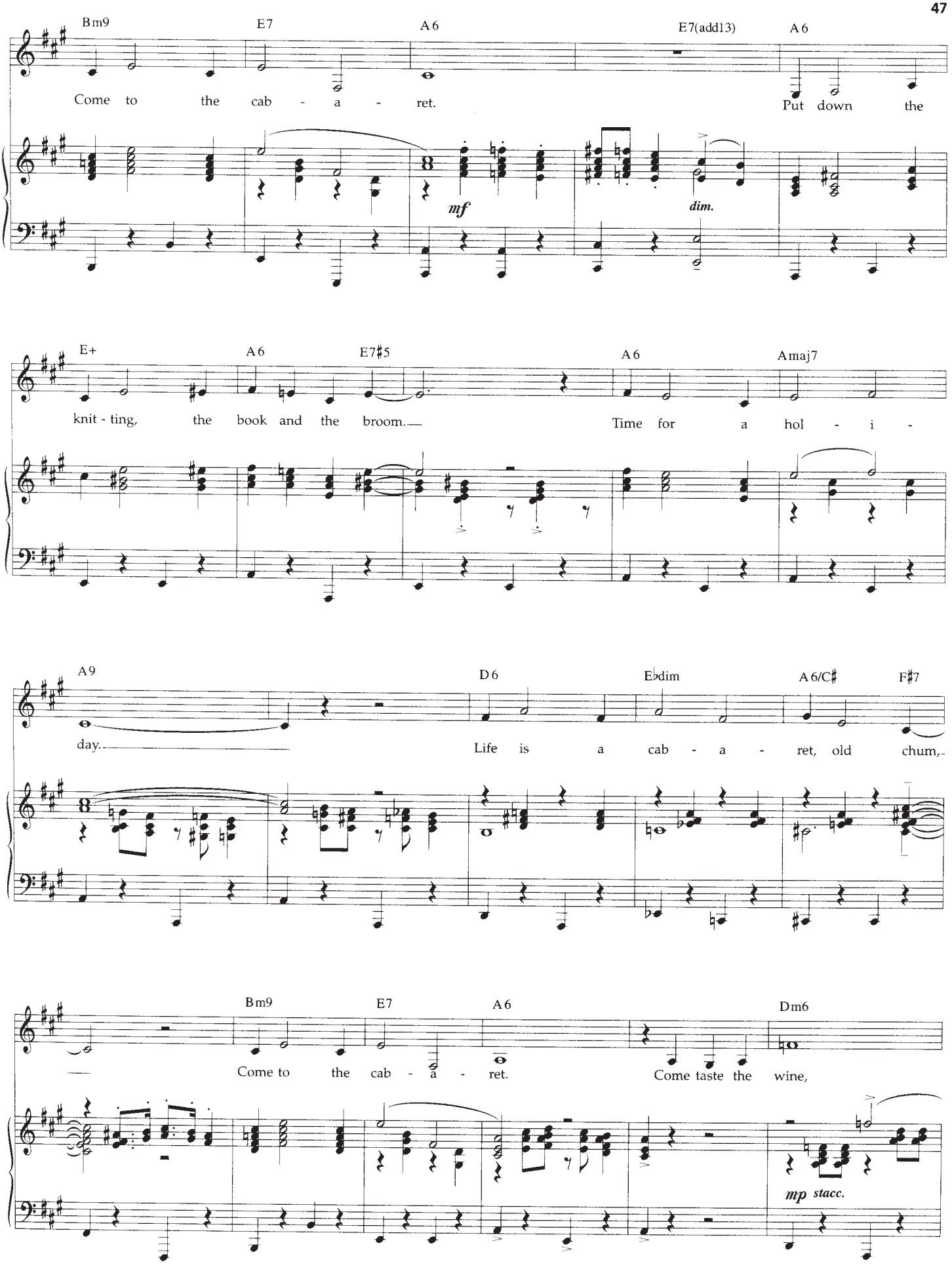
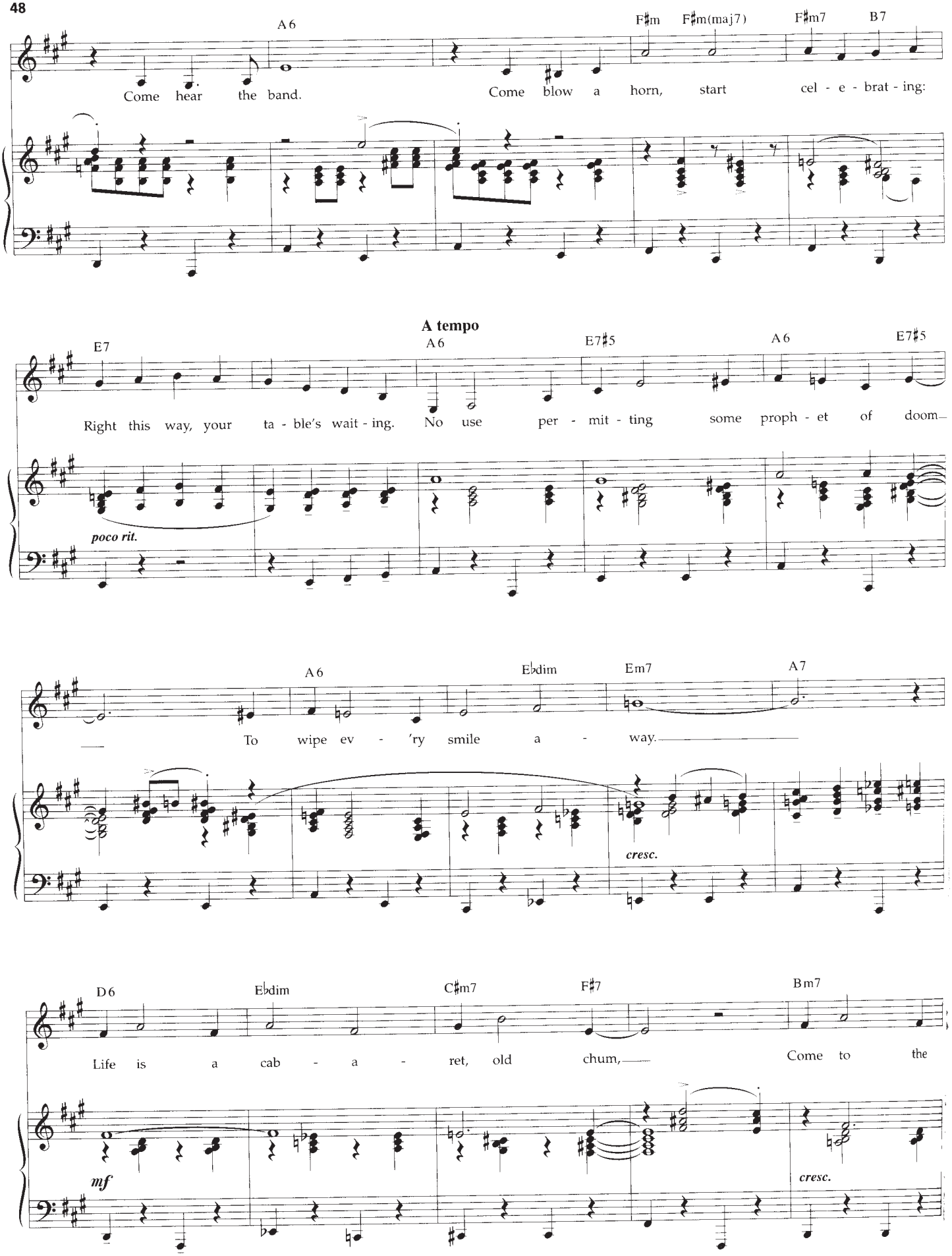

Bm9
E7
A6
E7(add13)
A6
Come to the cab - a - ret.
Put down the
mf
dim.
E+
A6
E7♯5
A6
Amaj7
knit - ting, the book and the broom.
Time for a hol - i -
A9
D6
E♭dim
A6/C♯
F♯7
day.
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Bm9
E7
A6
Dm6
Come to the cab - a - ret.
Come taste the wine,
mp stacc.


A6
F♯m
F♯m(maj7)
F♯m7
B7
Come hear the band.
Come blow a horn, start cel - e - brat - ing:
A tempo
E7
A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
Right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing.
No use per - mit - ting some proph - et of doom—
poco rit.
A6
E♭dim
Em7
A7
To wipe ev - 'ry smile a - way.
cresc.
D6
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Bm7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
Come to the
mf
cresc.

Slightly faster

E7♭9 A6 A+ A7 A+ A A+ A7 A+ A6

cab - a - ret! I used to have a

f *dim.* *p*

E9♯5 A6 E7♯5 A6 E9♯5

girl - friend known as El - sie, With whom I shared four sor - did rooms in

f *p sim.*

A6 E7♯5 A7 D6 G♯m7 C♯7 F♯m7

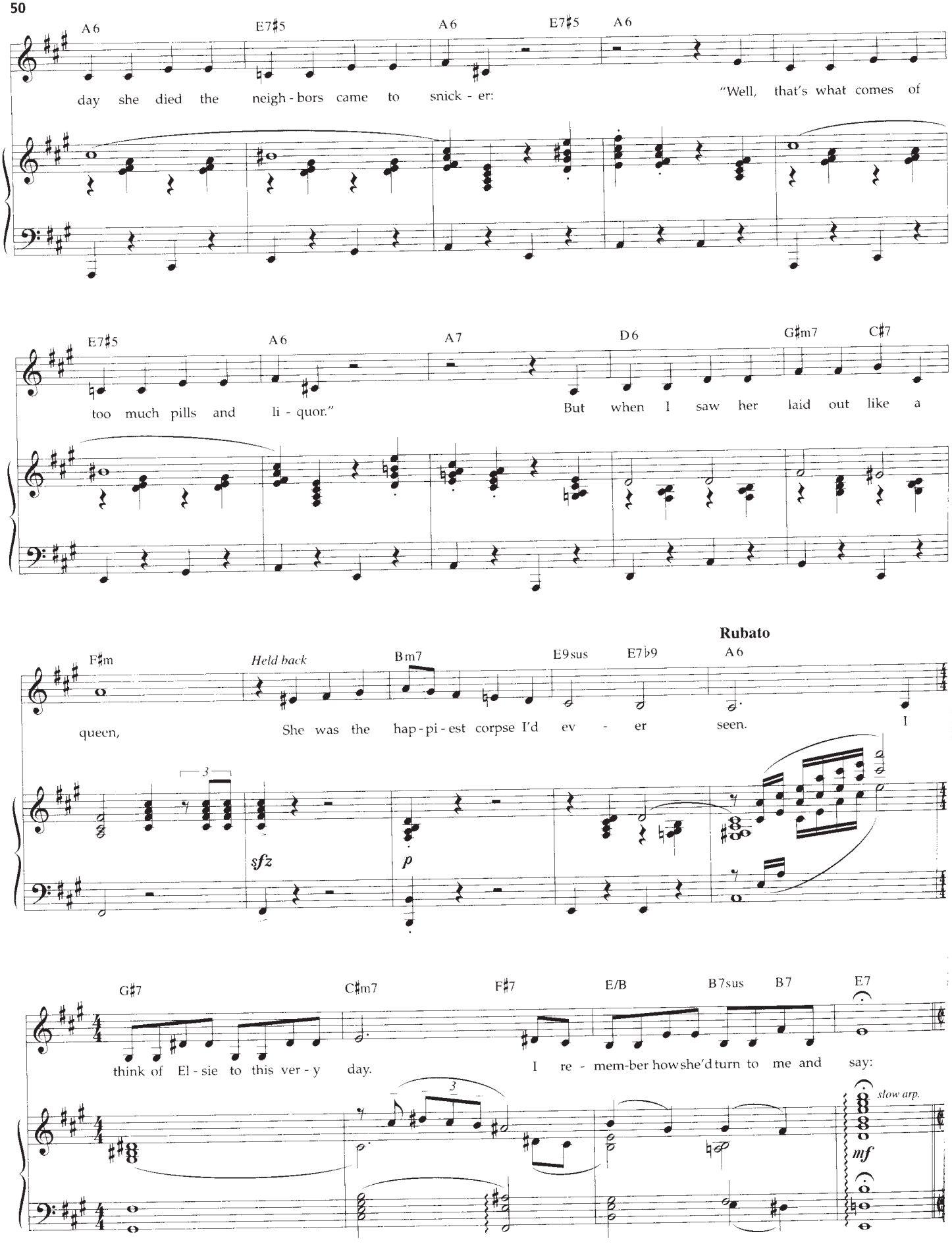
Chel - sea. She was - n't what you'd call a blush - ing flow - er.

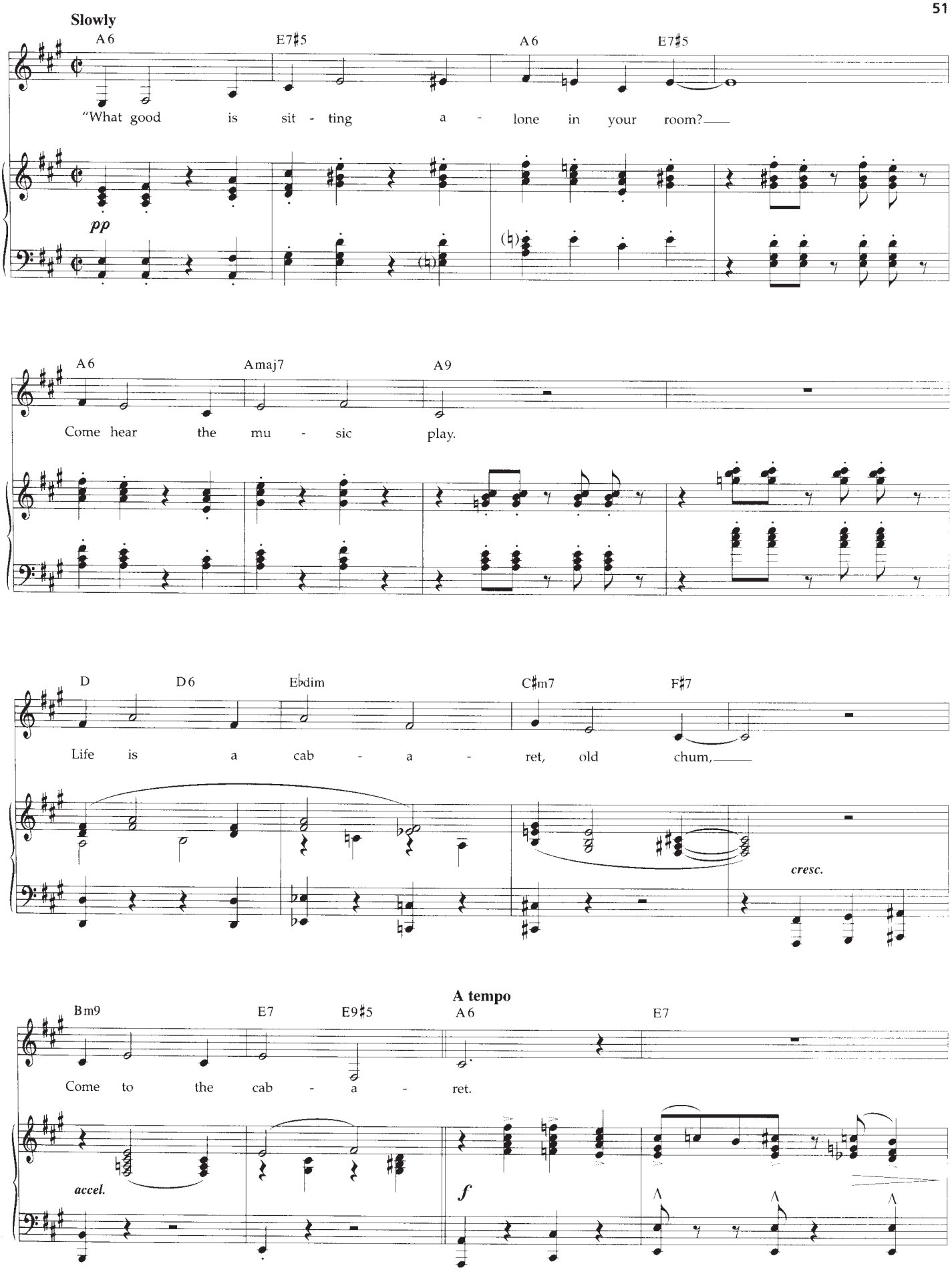
f

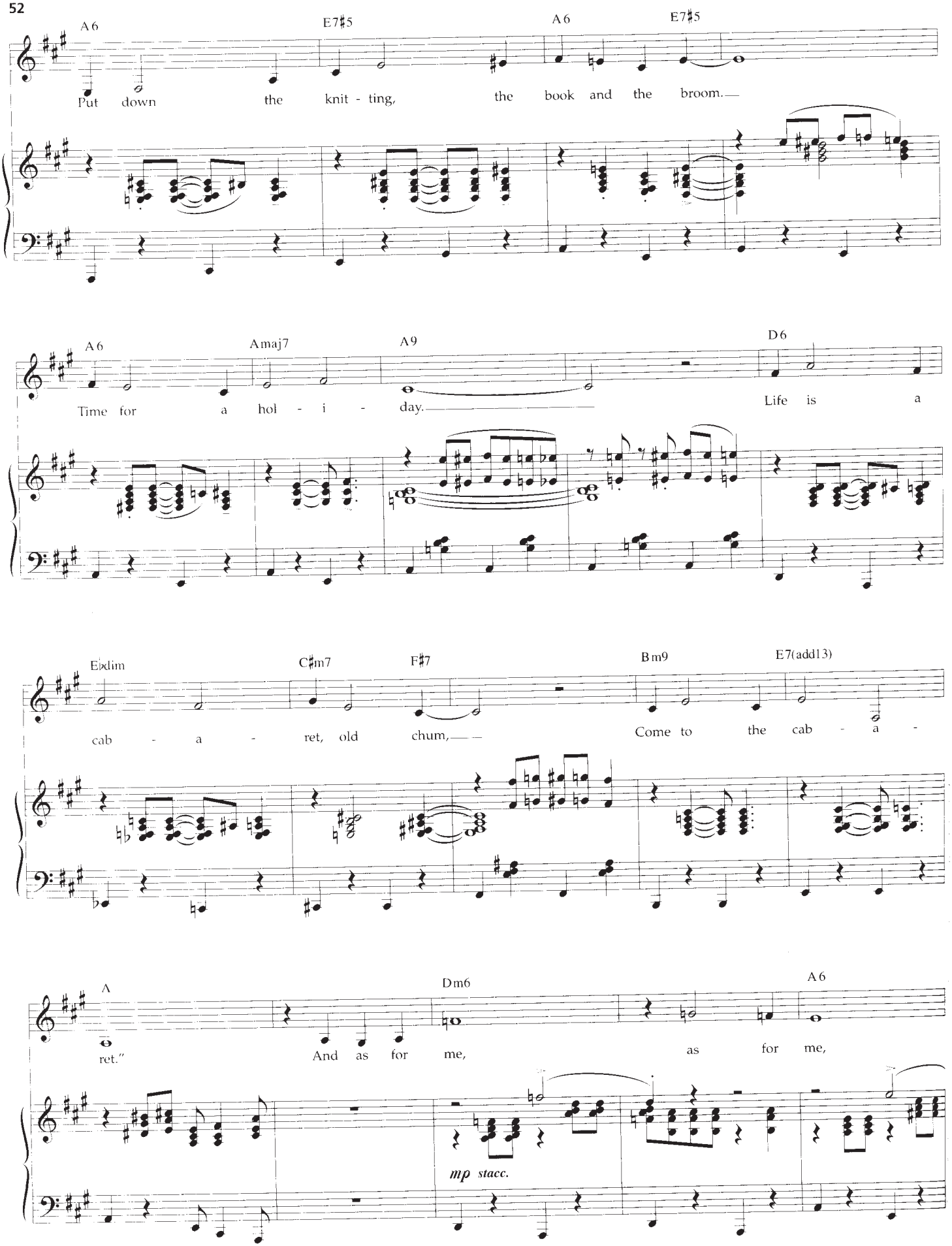
B9 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

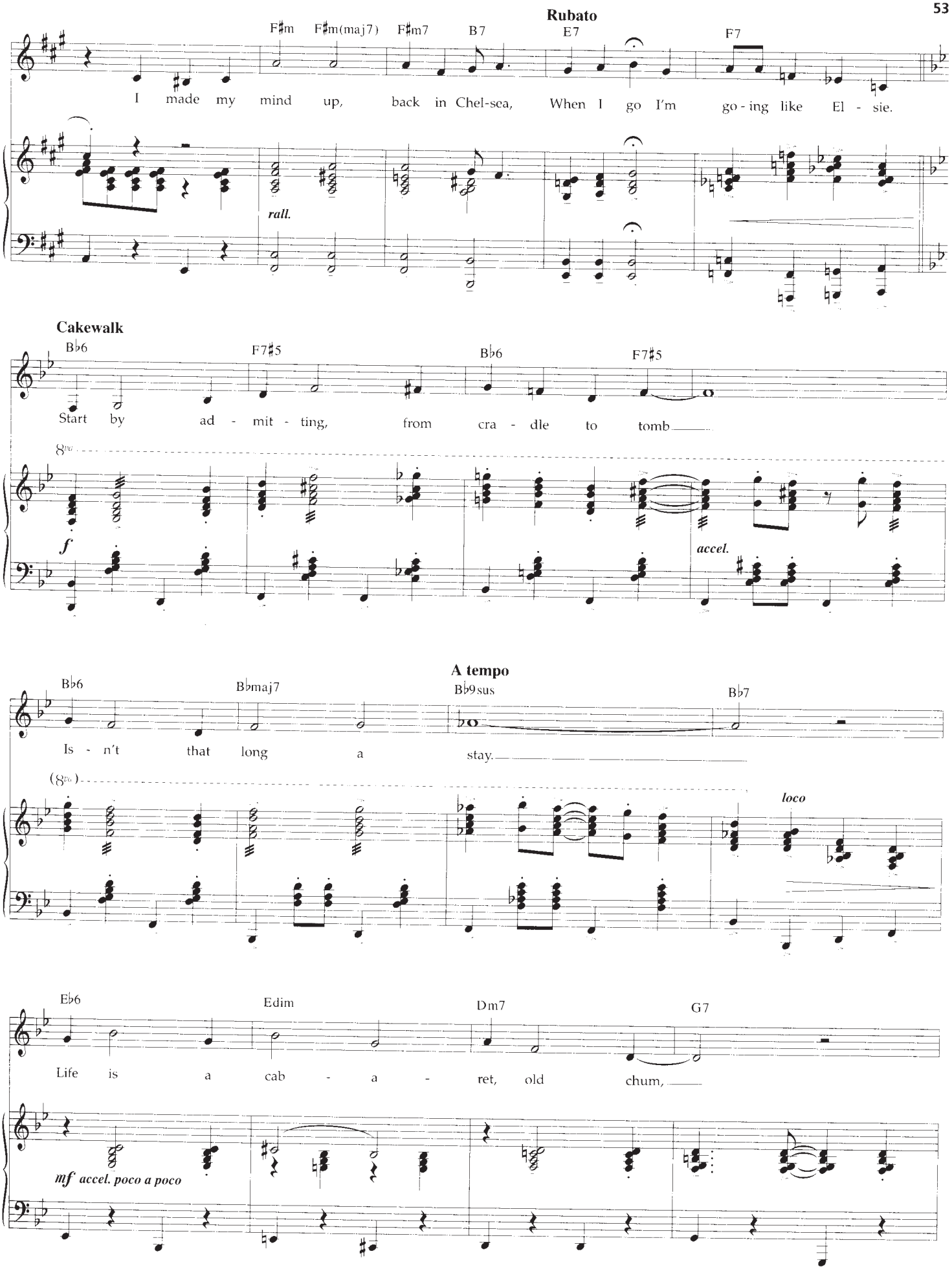
As a mat - ter of fact, she rent - ed by the ho - ur. The

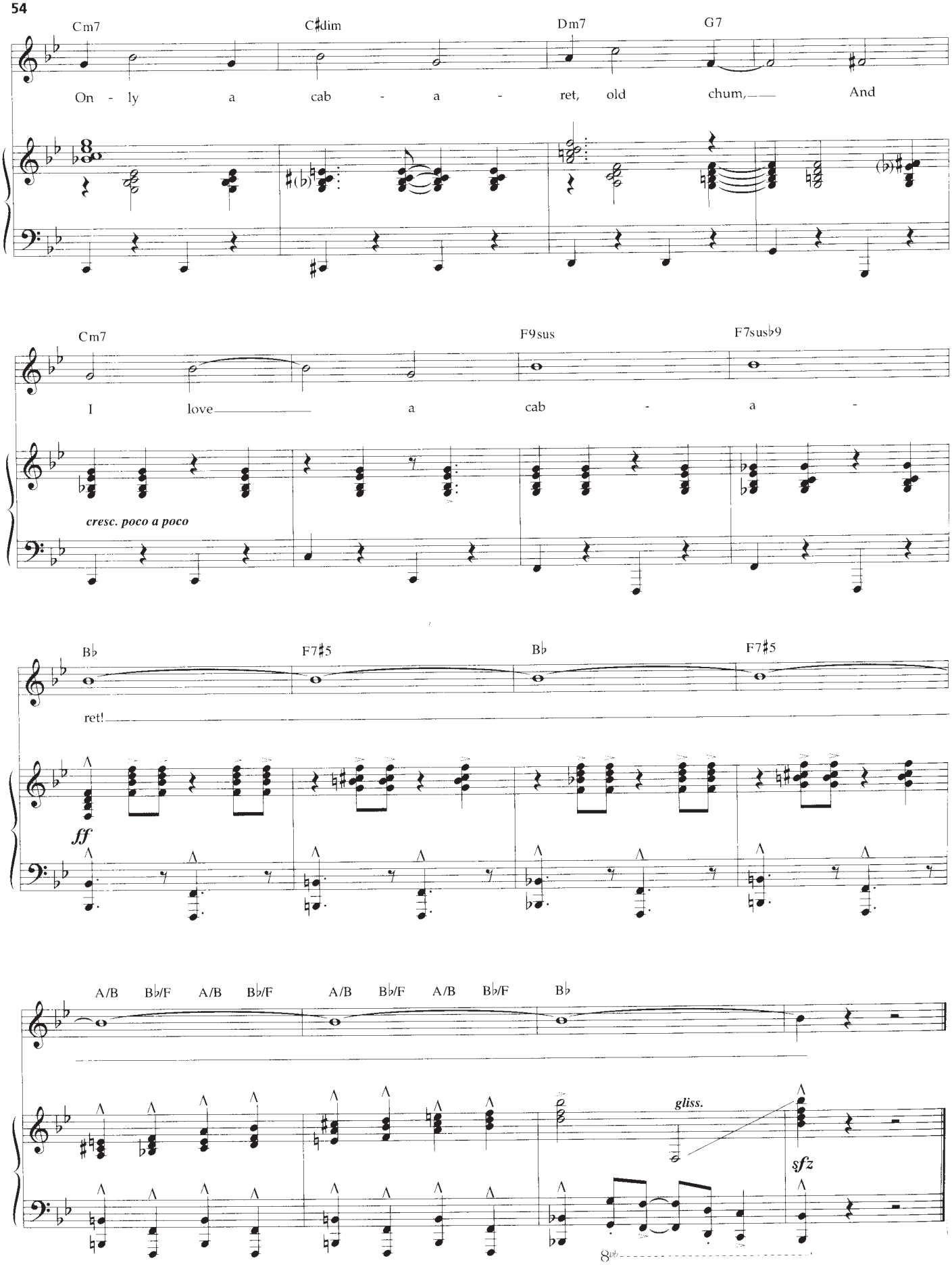
A *sfz*


A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
A6
day she died the neigh - bors came to snick - er:
"Well, that's what comes of
E7♯5
A6
A7
D6
G♯m7
C♯7
too much pills and li - quor."
But when I saw her laid out like a
Rubato
F♯m
Held back
B m7
E9sus
E7♭9
A6
queen,
She was the hap - pi - est corpse I'd ev - er seen.
I
3
sfz
p
G♯7
C♯m7
F♯7
E/B
B7sus
B7
E7
think of El - sie to this ver - y day.
I re - mem-ber how she'd turn to me and say:
3
slow arp.
mf


Slowly
A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
"What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room?
pp
A6
Amaj7
A9
Come hear the mu - sic play.
D
D6
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
cresc.
A tempo
Bm9
E7
E9♯5
A6
E7
Come to the cab - a - ret.
accel.
f


A6
E7♯5
A6
E7♯5
Put down the knit - ting, the book and the broom.—
A6
Amaj7
A9
D6
Time for a hol - i - day.—
Life is a
E♭dim
C♯m7
F♯7
Bm9
E7(add13)
cab - a - ret, old chum,—
Come to the cab - a -
A
Dm6
A6
ret."
And as for me,
as for me,
mp stacc.


Rubato
F♯m F♯m(maj7) F♯m7 B7 E7 F7
I made my mind up, back in Chel-sea, When I go I'm go - ing like El - sie.
rall.
Cakewalk
B♭6 F7♯5 B♭6 F7♯5
Start by ad - mit - ting, from cra - dle to tomb
8va
f
accel.
A tempo
B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭9sus B♭7
Is - n't that long a stay.
(8va)
loco
E♭6 Edim Dm7 G7
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum,
mf accel. poco a poco


Cm7
C♯dim
Dm7
G7
On - ly a cab - a - ret, old chum, And
Cm7
F9sus
F7sus♭9
I love a cab - a -
cresc. poco a poco
B♭
F7♯5
B♭
F7♯5
ret!
ff
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
A/B
B♭/F
B♭
gliss.
sfz
8va