As time goes by

Hermann Hupfield

You must remember this,
when two lovers woo,
a kiss is still a kiss,
that you can rely,
the no

fun-da-men-tal things apply
matter what the future brings
by. And by

Moon-light and love songs never out of date
hearts full of passion jealou-sy and hate

wo-man needs man and man must have his mate,
that no one can de-ny

You
Bald seufzt der Mensch unseelig; aber bald wieder lacht er fröhlich;
doch so gleich scheint alles vergebens, ist das nicht das Bild seines Lebens?
Ist das nicht das Bild seines Lebens, he?

Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Ist das nicht das Bild, ist das nicht das Bild seines Lebens, he?

Ah! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

Ist das nicht, ist das nicht das Bild seines Lebens, he?
Das Leben ist wie eine Schachtel Pralinen,

man weiß nie was man kriegt, was man kriegt.
Freu' dich des Lebens

Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Freu' dich des Lebens, freu' dich, freu'
2. Freu' dich des Lebens, freu' dich, freu'
3. Freu' dich des Lebens, freu' dich, freu'
4. Freu' dich des Lebens, freu' dich, freu'
5. Freu' dich des Lebens, freu' dich, freu'

1. dich des Lebens, des Lebens, des Lebens.
2. dich des Lebens, des Lebens, des Lebens.
3. dich des Lebens, des Lebens, des Lebens.
4. dich des Lebens, des Lebens, des Lebens.
5. dich des Lebens, des Lebens, des Lebens.
When the cold of winter comes, star-less night will cover day. In the veil of the sun we will walk in bitter rain.

But in dreams, I can hear your name. And in dreams we will meet again.

When the seas and mountains fall and we come to end of days, in the dark I hear a call, calling me there. I will go there and back again.

In Dreams
(featured in "The Breaking Of The Fellowship")

Fran Walsh and Howard Shore
1. Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are
did me some talkin' to the sun and I said I didn't like the
2. Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
too big for his bed, nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my
way he got things done. Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my
soon be turnin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the
head. They keep fallin', so I just head. They keep fallin', but there's one thing I know the blues they send to meet
rain by comin', because I'm me won't defeat me. It won't be long 'till happiness steps up
_ me won't defeat me._ It won't be long 'till happiness steps up
_ to greet me._

D.S.

free, nothin's worryin' me.