the very best of...

STING & THE POLICE
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Message In A Bottle
Words & Music by Sting

Fast

1. Just a cast away, an island lost at sea...

2. A year has passed since I wrote my note...

% Walked out this morning I don't believe what I saw

Con / volta sim.

a nooser lonely day no one here but me...

but I should have known this right from the start washed up on the shore

a hundred billion bottles

more only hope

lonesomeness than anyone could bear

seems like I'm not alone in being alone

(A)
Rescue me before I fall into despair

Love can mend your life, but love can break your heart

I'll send an SOS to the world. I'll send an SOS to the world

Loco

I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my

I hope that someone gets my message in a bottle yeah.

Verse 2 only message in a bottle yeah.

Play 3 x on
message in a bottle

message in a bottle

Repeat to fade

I'm sending out an SOS

Con 8ve
Can't Stand Losing You
Words & Music by Sting

Steady beat

called you so many times today and I guess it's all true what your
see you've sent my letters back and my LP records and

girl friends say that you don't ever want to see me again and your
they're all scratched I can't see the point in another day when

brother's gonna kill me and he's six foot ten I guess you'd call it cowardice but I'm
no body listens to a word I say you can call it lack of confidence but to

not prepared to go on like this. I can't I can't I can't stand losing, I can't I can't I can't stand losing. I can't I can't I can't I can't I can't I can't stand losing.

you. I can't stand losing you. I can't stand losing you.
can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't stand losing...

guess this is our last good-bye... and you don't care so I won't cry and you'll be sorry

cresc...

when I'm dead and all this guilt will be on your head I can't stand losing I can't I can't I can't

Repeat to fade
Brightly

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear,

(Takes more than combat gear to make a man,)

I like my toast done on one side.

(Takes more than a licence for a gun.)
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk.

Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can.

I'm an Englishman in New York.

Gentleman will walk but never run.

(1.) You see me walking down Fifth Avenue.

(2.) If "manners maketh man" as someone said.

A walking cane here at my side.

He's the hero of the day.
To Code

I take it every where I walk
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
I'm an Englishman in New York
Self no matter what they say!

Woh,

I'm an alien,
I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York

Woh,
Gentleness, sobriety, are rare in this society, at night a candle's brighter than the sun.

Solo ad lib.

N.C.
No matter what they say,
be yourself.

I'm an alien,
I'm a legal alien, I'm an

Englishman in New York.

Repeat to fade

(1°) Oh
Every Breath You Take
Words & Music by Sting

Medium rock

Ev'ry breath you take, ev'ry move you make,
ev'ry bond you break, ev'ry step you take.
I'll be watching you.
Ev'ry single day
Ev'ry word you say,
Ev'ry game you play
Ev'ry night you stay, I'll be watching you.
Oh, can't you see you belong to me.
How my poor heart aches with ev'ry step you take.

Ev'ry move you make ev'ry vow you break,
ev'ry smile you fake ev'ry claim you stake.

To Coda

I'll be watch-ing you.
Since you’ve gone, I been lost without a trace, I dream at night I can on

- ly see your face, I look a-round but it’s you I can’t re-place, I feel so cold and I

long for your em-brace. I keep cry-ing ba-by ba-by please.
Oh can’t you—

Every move you make, every step you take,

I’ll be watching you.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

I’ll be watching you.
Seven Days
Words & Music by Sting

Smoothly, in a fast Latin groove

C6/9

Cmaj6/9

Cmaj9

C6/9

"Seven days" was
The fact he's over

Es6/9(#11)

all she wrote,
a kind of ultimate

six

foot ten

might in still fear in oth
-tum note, she gave to me, she the
-er men, but not in me, the

F(add9) F6/9 C6/9

gave to me, might y flea. When I thought the field

E♭6/9(#11)

had cleared, or man, it seems an other

B♭6/9 G(add9)

suit appeared to challenge me, way I ran. He'll murder me

in
woe is me.

Though I hate to make

Does it bother me

does it bother me?

Eb6/9(#11)

—a choice,

my options are decreasing mostly

My rival is Neanderthal.

It

G(add9)

rapidly,

makes me think,

well, we'll see.

perhaps I need a drink

F(add9)

F6/9

C6/9

I don't think she'd bluff this time, I

I Q is no problem here, we
really have to make her mine. It's plain to see,
won't be playing Scrabble for her hand, I fear.

it's him or me. I need that beer.

Monday I could wait till Tuesday, if

I make up my mind. Wed'nesday would be
fine, Thursday's on my mind.

Friday'd give me time, Saturday could

wait, but Sunday'd be too late.

To Coda ⊕
Seventeen days, will quickly go.
The fact remains, I love her so.
Seventeen days, so
man- y ways, but I can't run a-

way,

I can't run a-way.

D.S. al Coda

CODA
Sun-day'd be too late

Do I have to tell a story

of a thousand rainy days since we first met?
Big enough umbrella, but it's always me that ends up getting wet, yeah...
Walking On The Moon
Words & Music by Sting

Steadily

Dm7(add G)

Gi - ant steps are what you take, walking on the moon.

Dm7(add G)

walking back from your house walking on the moon.

Dm7(add G)

I hope my legs don't break walking on the moon.

Dm7

walking back from your house walking on the moon.

Dm7

we could walk forever walking on the moon.

Dm7

feet they hardly touch the ground walking on the moon.

Play 4 times

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we could live together

feet don't hardly make no sound

walking on walking on the moor

Some may say

I'm wishing my days away

no way and if it's the price I pay...
some say tomorrow's another day.

To Coda *

you'll stay I may as well play

Dm7(add G)

D. al Coda

CODA Dm7(add G) Dm7 Bb/C C Repeat to Fadi

Keep it up keep it up
Fields Of Gold
Words & Music by Sting

Flowing, moderately
Bm7

You'll re - mem - ber me, when the west wind moves up -
stay with me, will you be my love a -

on the fields of bar - ley.
mong the fields of bar - ley?

You'll for - get the sun in his
We'll for - get the sun in his

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Jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold.
Jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold.

So she saw the

Westward wind move like a lover so up on the fields of barley.

In his arms she fell as her hair came down among
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among.
G/B        A            D     2 D

_the fields_ of gold.           Will you

G          D              G
I nev - er made prom - is - es light - ly

D          G              D
some that I've bro - ken, but I swear in the days still left we'll walk.

G/B        A            D     G/B        A
_in fields_ of gold.           We'll walk in fields_ of gold.
Man - y years have passed
since those
when the

summer days
west wind moves
among the fields
up on the fields
of barley.

You can
children walk as the sun goes down among the fields of gold.
Tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold,

You'll re-
when we walked in fields of gold,

when we walked in fields of gold.

Chorus:

D  G/B  A  D  G/D  D
D  G/B  A  D  G/D  D

G/D  D  G/D  D  G/D  D
If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one, drying in the colour of the evening sun. Tomorrow's rain will wash the stains away, but something in our minds will always stay. Per-
haps this final act was meant to clinch a lifetime's argument that
no-thing comes from vi-o-lence and no-thing e-ver could. For all those born beneath an an-gry star, lest
we for-get how fra-gile we are.
On and on the rain will fall like tears from a star, like tears from a star on and on the rain will say how fragile we are, how fragile we are

Solo ad lib,
De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da Da

Words & Music by Sting

D A9 A A9 A E D

A9 A A9 A E9 D

Play 3 times

/A/ /F#/ /C#/

1. Don't think me unkind

Words are hard to find

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They're only cheques I've left unsigned

From the banks of chaos in my mind

And when their eloquence escapes me,

their logic ties me up and rapes me.

CHORUS

do do do, de da da da is all I want to say to you, de
VERSE 2: Poets, priests and politicians,  
Have words to thank for their positions,  
Words that scream for your submission,  
And no-one’s jamming their transmission,  
'Cos when their eloquence escapes you.  
Their logic ties you up and rapes you.
Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic
Words & Music by Sting

1. Though I've tried before to tell her of the feeling
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

- ings I have for her in my heart

everytime that I come near her I just lose.
my nerve, as I’ve done from the start

Every little thing she does is magic every thing she
do just turns me on even though my life before was tragic now I know my

love for her goes on
I resolved to call her up a thousand times a day

and ask her if she'll marry me in some old-fashioned way but my
VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.
If You Love Somebody Set Them Free
Words & Music by Sting

Medium Fast
Dm9

G9

Play 3 times
Dm9

Free, free, set them free.

Free, free, set _

G9

Dm7

G

F/A

them free. If you need some-body,

(1, 2) call into my

(3) just look into my
ys-

F/A

Dm7

G

F/A

If you want some-one,
or a whipping boy,
If you want to keep
Ov a pris'ner

some-thing pre-cious,
in the dark
got to lock it up and throw a-way the key,
tied up in chains— you just can't see

You want to hold on to your pos-ses-sion,
or a beast—in a gild-ed cage;
don't e-ven

think a-bout me,
ple-ev-er want to be;
if you love—some-bod y
_them free) Set them free. (Free, free, set them free) If it's a mirr-or

Dm7       G

you want,

F        C/E

trol an in-de-pen-dent (can't love what you can't keep)

Gm7      F      C/E

Can't tear the one you love a part. (can't love what you
can't keep)
For ever conditioned to believe that we can't live, we can't

live here and be happy with less.

With so many riches, so

many souls, with every thing we see that we want to possess.

If you

need somebody, somebody, somebody

Free, free, free, free, free, free, free, free, free, free, free, free

Set them free.
Russians
Words & Music by Sting. Based on a theme by Sergei Prokofiev

Medium slow and very steady

In Europe and America there's a growing feeling of hysteria. Con-division to respond to all the threats in the rhetorical speeches of the...
Soviets. Mr. Khrushchev said, "We will bury you." I don't subscribe to this point of view. It'd be such an ignorant thing to do if the Russians love their children too. How can I save my little boy from Oppenheimer's deadly toy? There's
is no monopoly on common sense, on either side of the po-

tactical fence. We share the same... bi-o-logy... re-
guardless of ideology. Believe me when I say...

to you. I hope the Russians love their children...
too.

There

Russians love their children too.

CODA

Fm7

Bb

Cm

Cm/Bb

Ab

Cm/Bb

G/B

Cm
We share the same biology, regardless of ideology. But what might save us, me and you, is if the Russians love their children too.
Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Words & Music by Sting

Let your soul be your pilot,
Let your soul guide you well.

I. When the

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When no medicine chest can make you well.

When no counsel leads to comfort,
when there’s
Cm
no more lies...

Gm
they can... tell

Fsus4
no more...

Gm
useless

Gm(maj7)
information

Gm7
and the compass spins

A
and the compass spins

D/6
betweens

C
heaven and hell.

C

Let your soul...
be your pilot,

soul guide you,
soul guide you, he'll guide you well.

And your eyes turn toward the window

dow pane to the lights upon the hill.
The distance seems so strange to you now and the dark room seems so still.

2. Let your soul guide you, let your soul guide you up on your way. Let your soul guide you along the way.
Verse 2:
Let your pain be my sorrow
Let your tears be my tears too.
Let your courage be my model
That the north you find will be true.
When there’s no more information
And the compass turns to nowhere that you know well
Let your soul be your pilot
Let your soul guide you...
If I Ever Lose My Faith In You
Words & Music by Sting

Moderately
Am7

Gsus/A

Asus2

You could say I
Some would say I was a
I never saw no

lost my faith in science
lost man in a lost
miracle of science

Dmaj7

Dsus2(sus4)

D

Dsus2(sus4)

D

ence

and progress.

world.

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You could say I lost my belief in the holy church.
You could say I lost my faith in the people on T.V.
that didn't go from a blessing to a curse.

You could say I lost my belief in our political solution.
You could say I never saw no

lost my sense of direction.

They all seem like game show hosts to me.
If | I  e  v  e  r  |  l  o  s  e  |  m  y  f  a  i  t  h  |  i  n  y  o  u

there'd be noth-ing | l  e  f  t  |  f  o  r  m  e  |  t  o  d  o.

Hey,  he-y.
I could be lost inside their lies
without a trace, but every
time I close my eyes I see your face.

that didn't always end up as something worse, but
let me say this first:

if I ever lose my faith in you, if I ever lose

my faith in you there'd be nothing left for me to do,

there'd be nothing left for me to do. If I ever lose
my faith, if I ever lose my faith, if I ever lose my faith, in you...

Repeat and Fade
When We Dance
Words & Music by Sting

\[
\text{E} \\
\text{C}^\text{Fm7} \\
\text{E} \\
\text{C}^\text{Fm7} \\
\text{E} \\
\]

If he loved you like I love you,
I would walk away in shame,
I'd move town, I'd change my name.

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2. The priest has said my soul's salvation, when he counts to buy your soul

- on your hand his golden rings,

- the angels and underneath the wheels of passion

owns a bird that sings.

I keep the faith in my fashion.}

When we

dance

(2nd) I'm gonna love you more than life, if you'll only be my wife.
wings.

I'm gonna love you night and day,

When we dance, I'm gonna try in every way.

I'm gonna find a place to live, angels will run and hide their

I will love you more than life if you will only be my wife.

If I could break down these walls and shout my name at heaven's gate
I'd take these hands and I'd destroy the dark machineries of fate.

Cathedrals are broken, heaven's no longer above, and hell

fire's a promise away - I'd still be saying, I'm still in love.

He won't love you - like I
love you — he won't care for you this way,

he'll mis treat you if you stay.

Come and live with me — we'll have children of our own,

I would love you more than life, if you
come and be my wife.  
I'm gonna love you more than life, if you will only be my wife.

dance  
I'm gonna love you night and day, angels will run and hide their wings.
I'm gonna find a place to live, I'm gonna try in every way.  
give you all I've got to give.

wings.  
I'm gonna find a place to live, give you all I've got to give.
I'm gonna love you more than life, if you will only be my wife.
wings.  
I'm gon-na love you night and day,  
I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way.  
When we dance.  
I'm gon-na love you night and day,  
I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way.  
I'm gon-na find a place to live,  
give you all I've got to give.  
I'm gon-na love you more than life,  
if you will only be my wife.  
I'm gon-na love you night and day,  
Repeat ad lib. to fade  
I'm gon-na try in ev'-ry way.
Don't Stand So Close To Me
Words & Music by Sting

Steadily

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>F/F#</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>Gm</th>
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Young teacher the subject of school girl fantasy

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She wants him so badly, knows what she wants to be

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Inside her there's longing, This girl's an open page

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<th>Gm</th>
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Book marking she's so close now, This girl is half his age

Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me... don't stand

Her friends are so jealous you know how bad girls get

Sometimes it's not so easy to be the teacher's pet

Strong words in the staff room the accusations fly

Temptation frustration so bad it makes him cry

It's no use he sees her he starts to shake and cough.
wet just bus stop
she's waiting

old man in

his book by

Nabokov.

CHORUS

Don't stand
don't stand so
don't stand so close to me.

Don't stand
don't stand so
don't stand so close to me.

D8. al Cod.

Don't stand
don't stand so
don't stand so close to me.

(Please don't stand don't stand so close to me)

Repeat to end.
Roxanne
Words & Music by Sting

Moderately fast

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light
loved you since I knew ya
I wouldn't talk down to ya

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

Gmaj7

Roxanne

those days are over
you don't have to sell your body to the night
I have to tell you just how I feel
won't share you with another boy

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Roxanne

you don't have to wear that dress tonight
so put away your make-up
know my mind is made up
walk the streets for

care if it's wrong or if it's right
Roxanne

you don't have to
tell you again it's a crime the way

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put on the red light
Roxanne
you don't have to put on the red light

Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)

Oh

Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)

Repeat to fa