

Cassandra

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

(♩ = 52)



Down in the street they're all sing-ing and shout-ing, stay-ing a -
So in the morn - ing your ship will be sail - ing, now that your



- live though the ci - ty is dead. Hid - ing their shame be - hind
fa - ther and sis - ter are gone. There is no rea - son for



hol - low laugh-ter while you are cry - ing a - lone on your bed.
you to lin - ger, you're griev - ing deep - ly but still mov - ing on.



Pi - ty, Cas - san-dra, that no - one be - lieved you, but then a - gain you were
 You know the fu - ture is cast - ing a shad - ow, no - one else sees it but
 I watched her ship leav - ing har - bour at sun - rise, sails al - most slack in the



lost from the start. Now we must suf - fer and sell our se - crets, bar - gain,
 you know your fate. Pack - ing your bags, be - ing slow and thor - ough, know - ing,
 cool morn - ing rain. She stood on deck, just a ti - ny fig - ure, ri - gid,



— play - ing smart, ach - ing in our hearts.
 — though you're late, that ship is sure to wait. } Sor - ry Cas - san - dra, I
 — and re - strained, blue eyes filled with pain.

G9



C



mis-un-der - stood, — now the last — day — is dawn-ing.

G9



C



Some of us want-ed but none of us would — lis - ten to — words — of warn-ing.

E



Am/E



E



But on the dark - est of nights no-bo - dy knew how to fight, and we were


Am




G9




caught in our sleep. — Sor-ry, Cas - san-dra, I did-n't be - lieve —

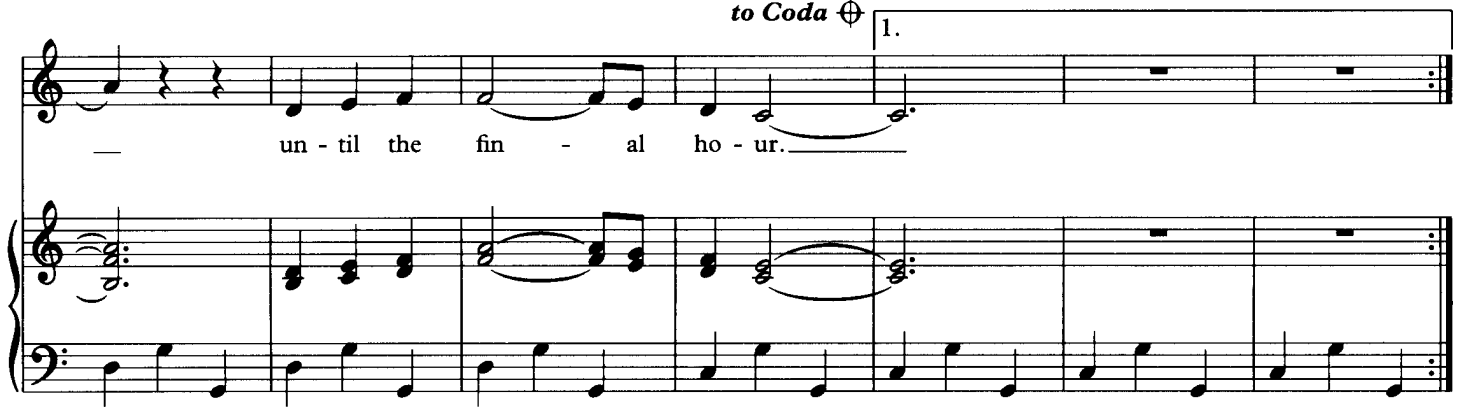
C  G9 

you real-ly — had — the po-wer. I on-ly saw it as dreams you would weave



C  to Coda ⊕

un - til the fin - al ho - ur.





2. *D. al Coda*



⊕ CODA



G  C  repeat and fade

