

THEY DANCE ALONE

Words & Music by STING

Slowly *ad lib.*

A no3

a tempo

(1.) Why are these wo-men here, danc-ing on their own?
[Verses 2 & 3 see under]

Why is there this sad - ness in their eyes?_

A C#m/A F#m/A

Why are the sol-diers here, — their fa - ces fixed like stone?

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. Above it are guitar chord diagrams for A, C#m/A, and F#m/A. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 7/8.

B Esus4 F

I can't see what it is that they — des - pise. —

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. Above it are guitar chord diagrams for B, Esus4, and F. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as the first system.

F#m A F#m A

They're danc-ing with the miss-ing, — they're danc-ing with the dead, —

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. Above it are guitar chord diagrams for F#m, A, F#m, and A. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

F#m A F#m A

they dance with the in - vi - si - ble ones, — their an - guish is un - said.

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. Above it are guitar chord diagrams for F#m, A, F#m, and A. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

They're danc-ing with their fa - thers, they're danc-ing with their sons,

they're danc-ing with their hus-bands, they dance a - lone, they dance a -

lone. One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our free - dom.

One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance.

A/C# D Bm F#m

One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our free-dom.

A/C# D Bm F#m *To Coda* ◆

One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance.

A F#m

Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos, danzan con los muertos, danzan con amores invisibles.

A Bm/F# A Bm/F# A Bm/F# A Asus4 *D. al Coda*

Con silenciosa angustia, danzan con sus padres, con sus hijos, con sus esposos. Ellas danzan solos, danzan solos.

Double tempo

CODA

C#m

D

Dance _____ and we'll

Bm

F#m

A/E

dance, _____ and we'll dance _____

D

Bm

F#m

_____ and we'll dance. _____ And we'll

Ad lib. to Fade

VERSE 2:

The only form of protest they're allowed
 I've seen their silent faces, they scream so loud
 If they were to speak these words, they'd go missing too
 Another woman on the torture table, what else can they do?

VERSE 3:

Hey Mister Pinochet, you've sown a bitter crop
 It's foreign money that supports you, one day the money's going to stop
 No wages for your torturers, no budget for your guns
 You think of your own mother dancing with her invisible son.