

# Chiquitita

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

Moderato

Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong, truth, down,

A

D/A

La Re La

you're en-chained by your own sor-row, I'm a shoul-der a you can cry on, and your love's a blown out candle,

A

E

La Mi

in your all your best eyes friend, there is no hope for tomorrow, I'm the one you must re-ly on, and it seems too hard to handle. How I hate to see you like You were always sure of your- Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the

D

E

E11

A

Re Mi Mi11 La

this, self, truth, there is no way now I see you've there is no way

D/A

Re La



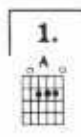
you can de - ny it, —  
bro - ken a feath - er, —  
you can de - ny it, —



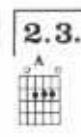
I can see hope that you're, oh, so  
I see see we can patch it  
I see see that you're, oh, so



sad, so qui - et. —  
up to - geth - er. —  
sad, so qui - et. —



1. Chi-qui-ti - ta, tell me the



2.3. Chi-qui-ti - ta, you and I



know how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leav - in'.



You'll be danc - in' once a - gain — and the pain will end, you will have no time for griev - in'.

Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I — cry

but the sun is still in the sky and

Re

shinin' a-bove you, —

let me hear — you sing once more

like you did

be - fore,

sing a new song,

La Mi Re Mi Mi II

Chi - qui - ti - ta. —

Try

once

more

like you did

be -

La Mi Re

fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta. —

So the walls came tumb - lin' —

Mi Mi II La (Re La) La

*Dal  $\otimes$  al  $\oplus$  poi segue*

Chi - qui - ti - ta, —

try

once

La

more

like you did

be - fore,

sing a new song,

Chi - qui - ti - ta. —

rit. Mi Re Mi Mi II La

*(Strum. ad lib.)*