

ANTHEM

BENNY ANDERSSON
TIM RICE
BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Slow, like a hymn

The Russian

D A/C# Bm E7 Aadd9 A

legato

p

A/G G G D/F# Em7 Asus4 A A7

D A7/E D/F# D D/C# Bm Bm/A E9/G#

No man, no mad-ness, though their sad pow-er may pre-vail, can poss-

A B/A Em/G B/F# Em, Bm/D A7sus4 A7 D

-ess, con-quer my coun-try's heart, they rise to fail.

D A7/E D/F# G/B Gm/Bb D/A

She is e - ter - nal long be - fore nation's lines were drawn. When no

Bm E7 A E/G# A, D/F# A/E E7 E7sus4 A

flags flew, when no ar - mies stood, my land was born. And

f *p*

Bm Bm9/A G 3 D/F#

you ask me why I love her through wars, death and de - spair.

pp

G D/F# G Em7 Asus4 A

She is the con - stant, we who don't care. And

mf

Bm Bm9/A G D

you won-der, will I leave her - but how?

G A7 D A/C# D G D/A A A7sus4 D

I cross o - ver bord - ers but I'm still _____ there now.

sempre f

G D/F# A7sus4 A7 D D/C# D/E D

ff

G6 A D G/B Asus4 A D

8:va

G D/F# A7sus4 A7

How can I leave her? _____ Where would I

f

3 3

F#7/C# C7-5 G A/G D/F# A/C# D G/B D/A A7 A7sus4

start? _____ Let man's pet - ty na - tions tear them - selves _____ a -

Bm G A D A D G

- part. My land's on - ly bord - ers lie a -

D/A A A7 D (G/D) (A/D) (G/D) D

- round _____ my heart. _____

poco rall.

r.h.