

# CASTLE ON A CLOUD

Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER

Original text by ALAIN BOUBLIL & JEAN-MARC NATEL

Music by

CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

Lento (♩ = 66)

Am F E Am F E

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Lento. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

Am E F Dm E Am

1. There is a cast - le on a cloud,  
2. There is a room that's full of toys,

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 and back to 4/4.

G C Dm Am/E E

I like to go there in my sleep. Aren't an-y floors for me to  
there are a hun-dred boys and girls. No - bo-dy shouts or talks too

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment maintains its accompaniment style. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 and back to 4/4.

F Dm E Am

sweep,  
loud, Not in my cast - le on a cloud.  
Not in my cast - le on a cloud.

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 and back to 4/4.

F C F C

3. There is a la - dy all in white — holds me and sings a lul - la - by. She's

Bb F E Am E F Dm E

nice to see and she's soft to touch; she says 'Cos-ette, I love you very much.' I know a place where no-one's

Am G C

lost, I know a place where no - one cries.

Dm Am/E E F Dm E Am

*poco rit.*.....

Cry - ing at all is not al - lowed, Not in my cast - le on a cloud.

# MASTER OF THE HOUSE

Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER  
Original text by ALAIN BOUBLIL & JEAN-MARC NATEL

Music by  
CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

Moderato (♩ = 80)

Am9

*mp*

Wel-come, M - 'sieur Sit your - self down And meet the best Inn -  
En - ter, M - 'sieur Lay down yer load Un - lace yer boots And

E7

keep-er in town. As for the rest, All of them crooks,  
rest from the road. This weighs a ton Tra-vel's a curse

Am9

Rook-ing the guests And cook - ing the books. —  
But here we strive To light - en your purse. —