

ANTHEM

BENNY ANDERSSON
TIM RICE
BJÖRN ULVÆUS

Slow, like a hymn

The Russian

legato

p

A/G G G D/F♯ Em7 A sus4 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/B^b 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

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 A sus4 A

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

mf

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.