

ABBA Medley (Take a chance on me – Dancing Queen – Mamma Mia – Thank you for the music)

(writers: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson – transcriptie en arr. Klppnbrgh) *Schuingedrukt* = meerstemmig; **vet** = éénstemmig

2.3a-b. *If you change your mind,
I'm the first in line
Honey, I'm still free
Take a chance on me
If you need me, let me know,
gonna be around
If you got no place to go
when you're feeling down
If you're all alone
when the pretty birds have flown
Honey, I'm still free
Take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best
and it ain't no lie
If you put me to the test,
if you let me try*

1a-b *Take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, take a chance, take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, take a chance, take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, ▼ take a chance, take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, take a chance, take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, take a chance, take a chance,
take a-take a chance-chance, take a chance, take a chance,
▲ take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
▼ take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,
▲ take a chance, take a chance, take a-take a chance-chance,*

Take a chance on me
Take a chance on me

That's all I ask of you honey

*oo-oo-oo-oooh. You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life,
oooh, see that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen*

**Friday night and the lights are low, looking out for a place to go
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing, you come to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy, night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine, you're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance
You are the dancing quee – ee – ee – ee – een**

**I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
I don't know how, but I suddenly Lose control
There's a fire within my soul...**

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything, woah-oh oh-oh

*Just one look
One more look*

*Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?, My my, just how much I've missed you*

1. Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted,
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go

2.3. *oooh – oooh – oooh – oooh
Why, why*

*So I say: "Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it?" I ask in all honesty
"What would life be? Without a song or a dance what are we?"
So I say: "Thank you for the music, for giving it to me."
So I say: "Thank you for the music...
For giving it to me."*