PIANO/VOCAL SELECTIONS

Copyrighted Material

Miss Saigon™

CAMERON MACKINTOSH
PRESENTS A MUSICAL BY
ALAIN BOUBLIL & CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

MUSIC BY CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
LYRICS BY RICHARD MALTBY, JR. & ALAIN BOUBLIL

Miss Saigon

The Heat Is On In Saigon

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

Driving beat

E♭ E♭7/G A♭ E♭ E♭7/G A♭

ff

E♭ E♭7/G A♭ A♭m B♭7

E♭ E♭7/G A♭

E♭ E♭7/G A♭ E♭ E♭7/G A♭

AMERICANS:

The heat is on in Sai - gon. **The girls are hot - ter 'n hell.**

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158. U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

E♭ E♭/G A A♭m

One of these slits here will be Miss Sai - gon.

B♭7 E♭ E♭7/G A♭

God, the ten - sion is high, not to men - tion the smell.

E♭ E♭9/G A♭ A♭m B♭

The heat is on in Sai - gon. Is there a war go - ing on?

E♭ E♭7/G A♭

Don't ask, I ain't gon - na tell.

F F7/A B♭ F F7/A B♭

ENGINEER:

Ah mon-sieur Chris, mon-sieur John **you've come to win Miss Sai-gon.**

F F7/A B♭ B♭m C7

JOHN:

I got - ta get my friend laid ___ as a last sou - ve - nir. ___

F F7 B♭

CHRIS:

___ I love you pal but your bull - shit I've had up to here.

F F7/A B♭ B♭m C7

JOHN, CHRIS, ENGINEER:

JOHN:

The heat is on in Sai - gon. ___ But 'til they tell us we're gone. ___ I'm gon - na buy you a girl.

F F7/A B♭7 B

CHRIS: Gently

You can buy me a beer.

E B E

B E B

KIM:

I'm sev - en - teen and I'm new here to - day. The vil - lage I come from seems

E B B7/D♯ E C♯7/E♯

so far a - way. All of the girls know much more what to say. But I know

rall.

B/F# D# G#m B/F# D#

I have a heart like the sea. A mil - lion dreams are in me.

G#m E/F#

CHRIS:

Good Je - sus, John, who is she?

Eb Eb7/G Ab Eb Eb7/G Ab

AMERICANS:

The Cong is tight-'ning the noose. Is it a week or a day

a tempo

Abm Bb7

or an hour that we got? To - night could be our last shot.

E♭ E♭7/G A♭ F F7/A

ADD GIRLS:

Got to put it to use. To-night I bet that you and

B♭ F F7/A

I will get a - long. For - get a - bout the threat, for -

B♭ F F7/A B♭ B♭m

AMERICAN MEN:

get the Vi - et - Cong. Mi - mi, Gi - gi, Y - vette or Y - vonne.

C7 F F7/A B♭

Gon - na buy me a beer and e - lect Miss Sai - gon.

C/B♭ D/B♭ E/B♭

D/B♭ A E7/G♯

G C C7

F F7/A B♭ F F7/A B♭

The heat is on in Sai - gon. And things are not go - ing well.

ff

F F7/A B♭ B♭m C7

But still at mid - night the par - ty goes on, ___

F F7/A B♭

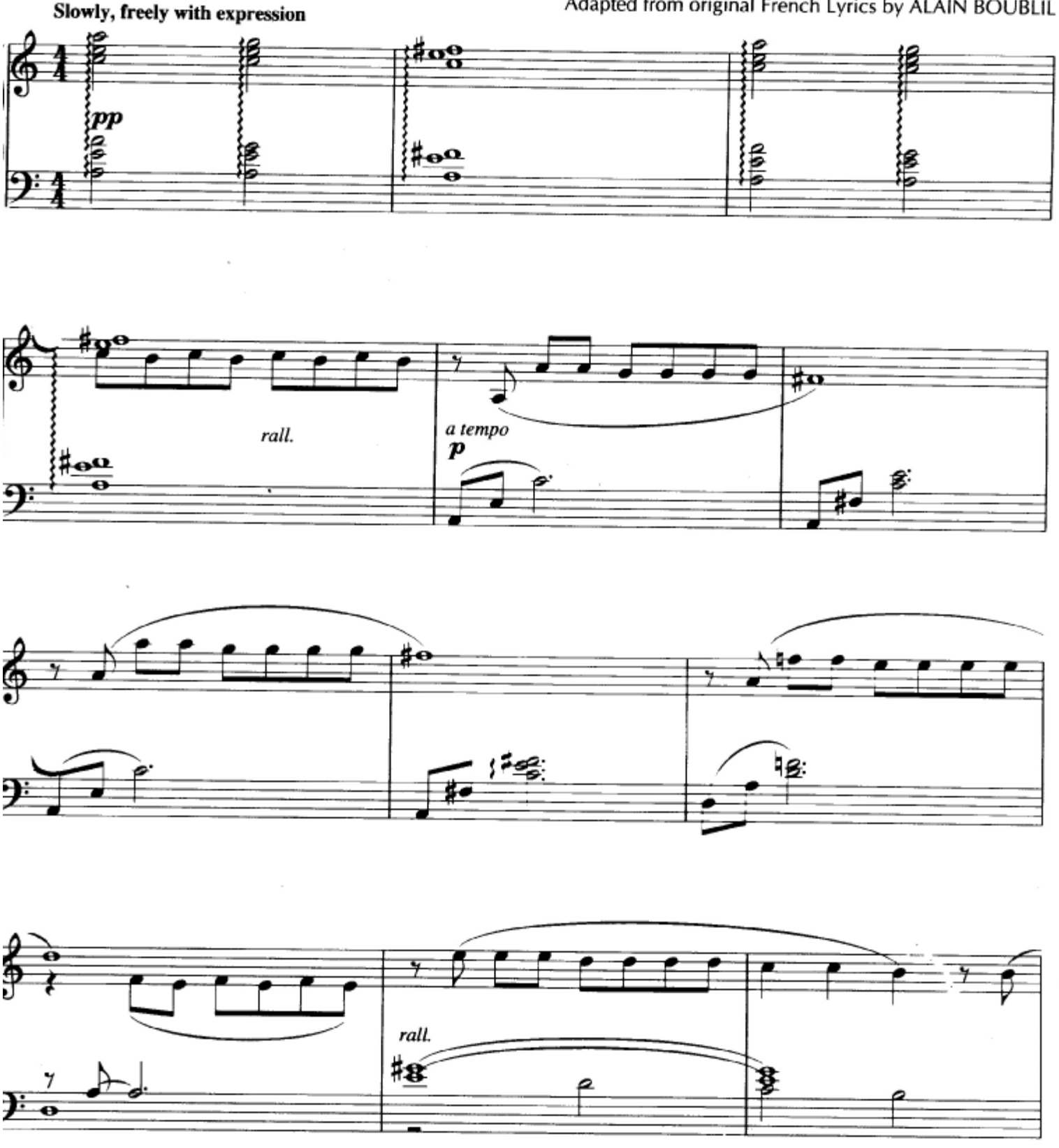
a good - bye par - ty in hell. ___

G G7/B C F F7/A B♭

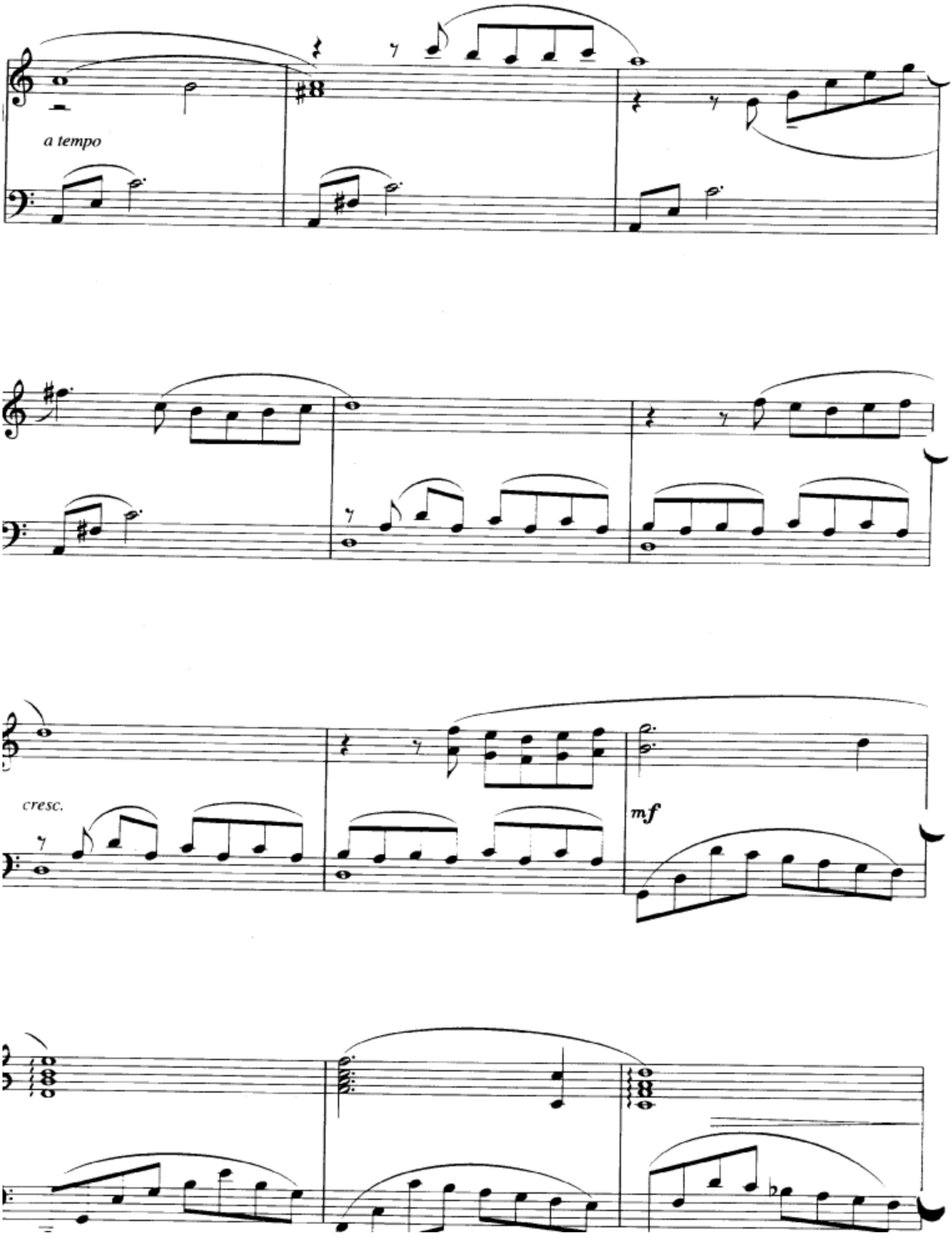
B♭m C7 F

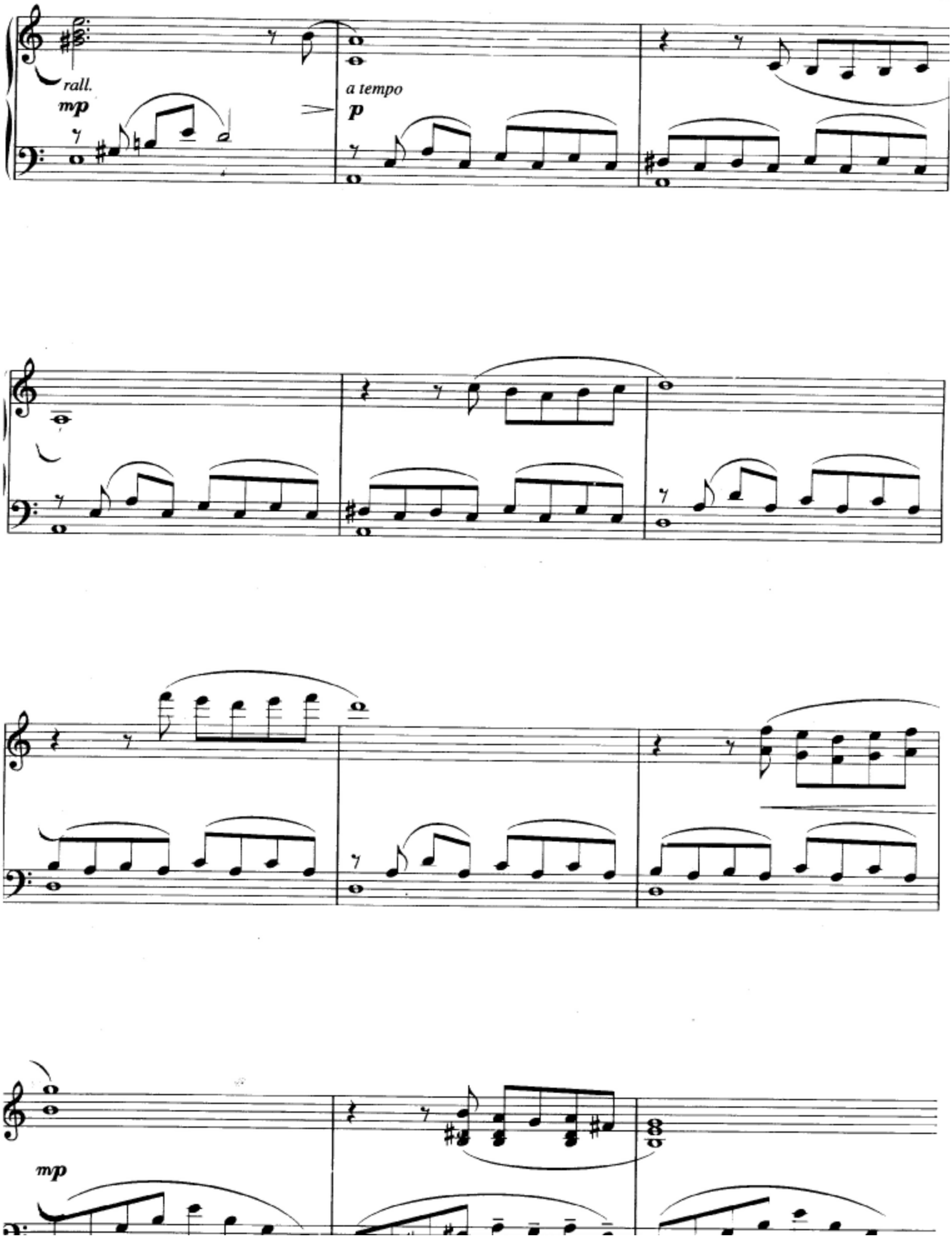
THE MOVIE IN MY MIND

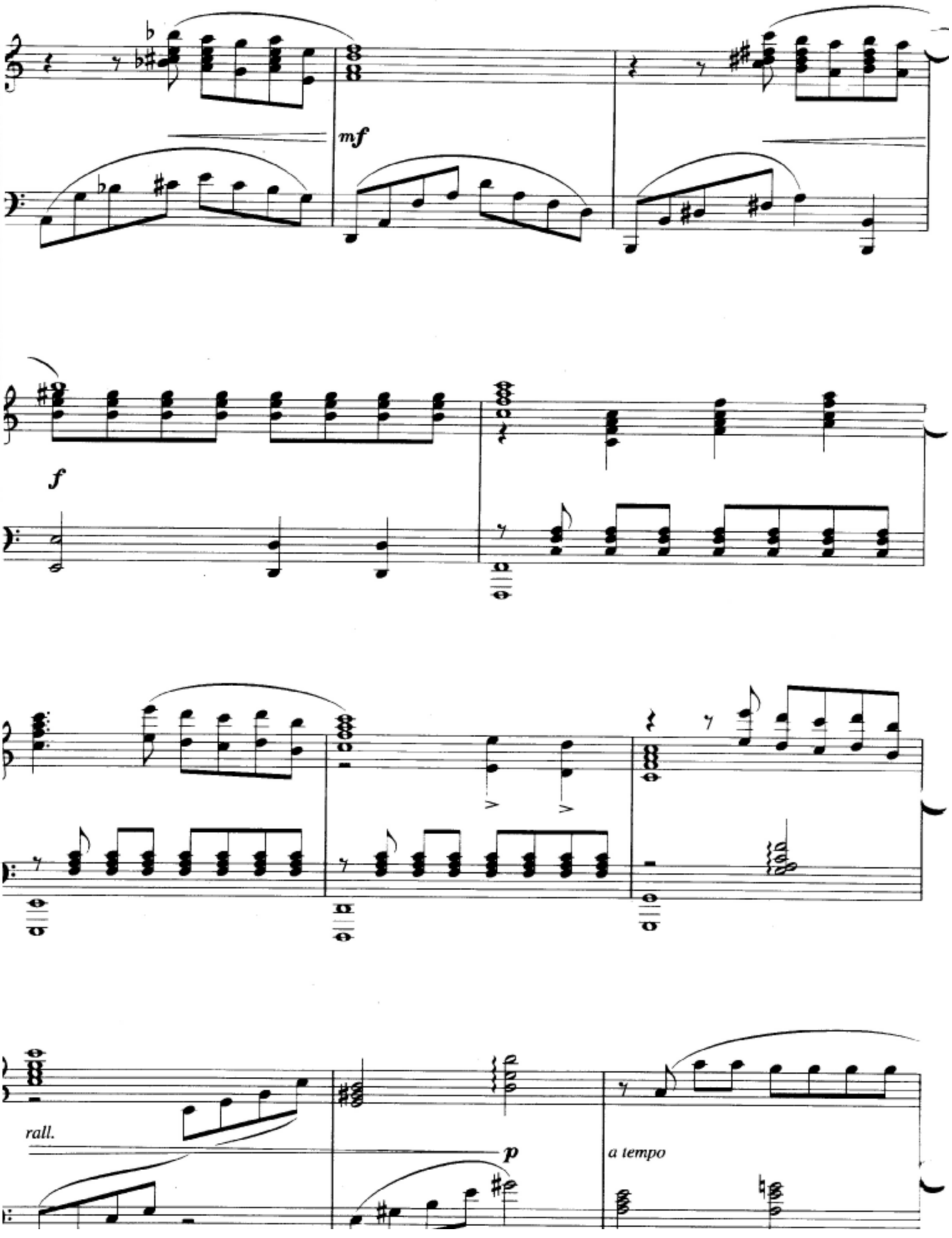
Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by RICHARD MALTBY JR. & ALAIN BOUBLIL
Adapted from original French Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL

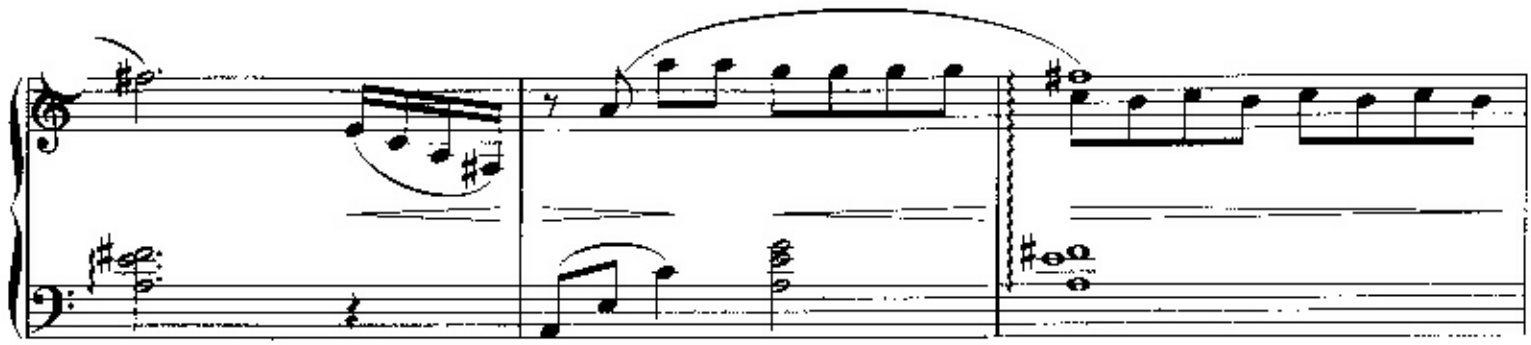


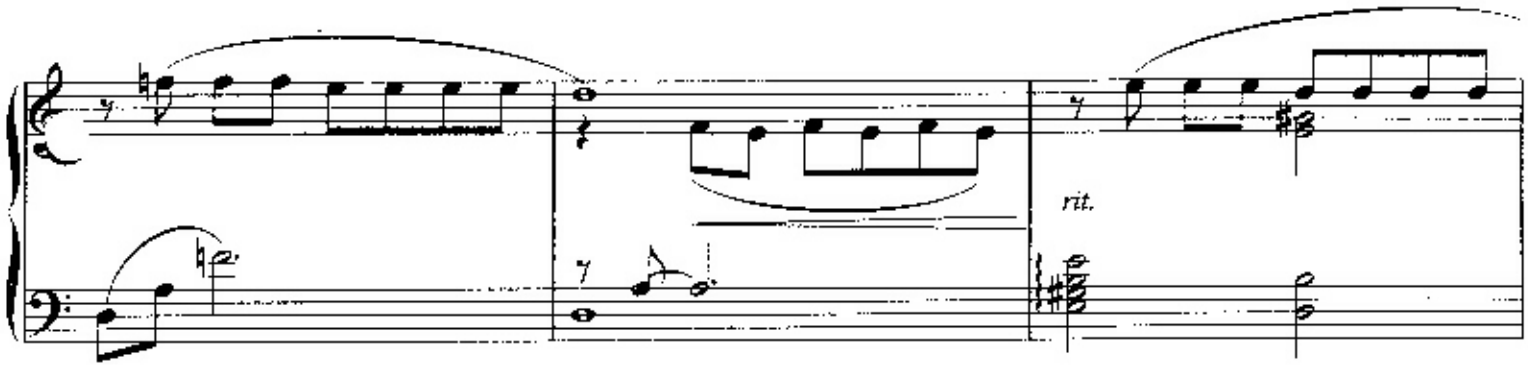
Music and Lyrics Copyright © 1987 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd. (ASCAP)

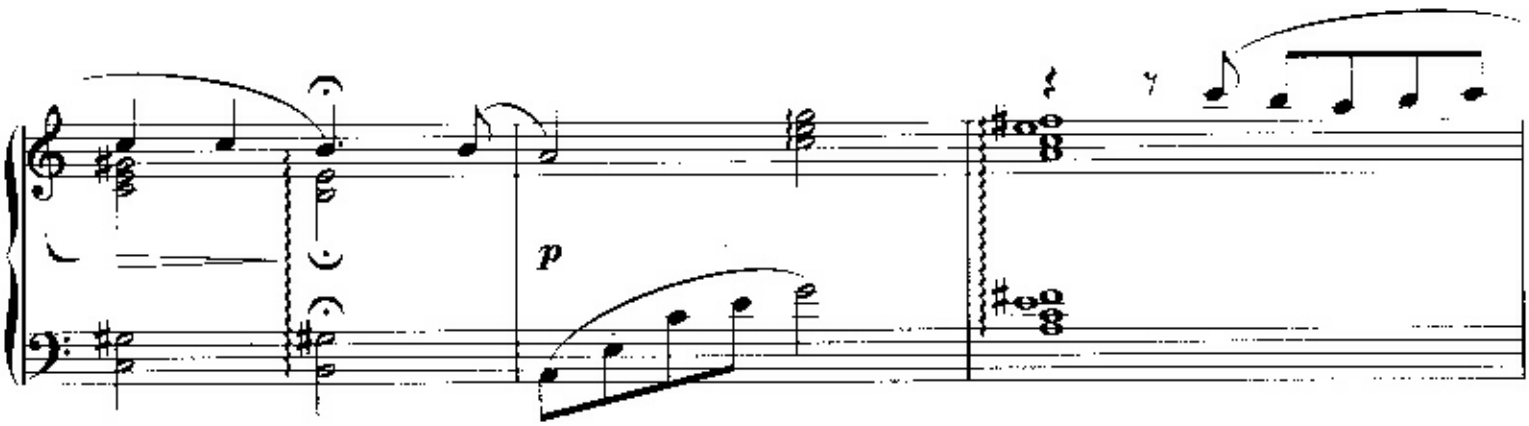

a tempo
cresc.
mf

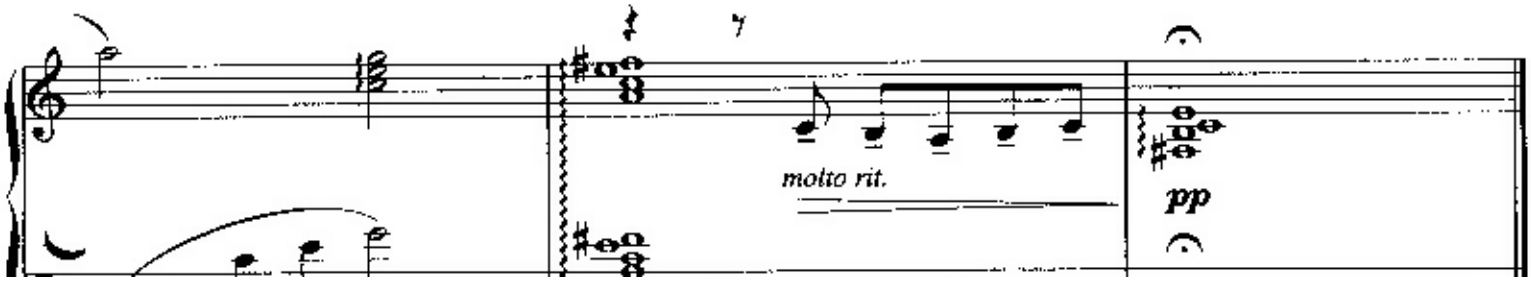

rall.
mp
a tempo
p
mp


mf
f
rall.
p
a tempo




rit.

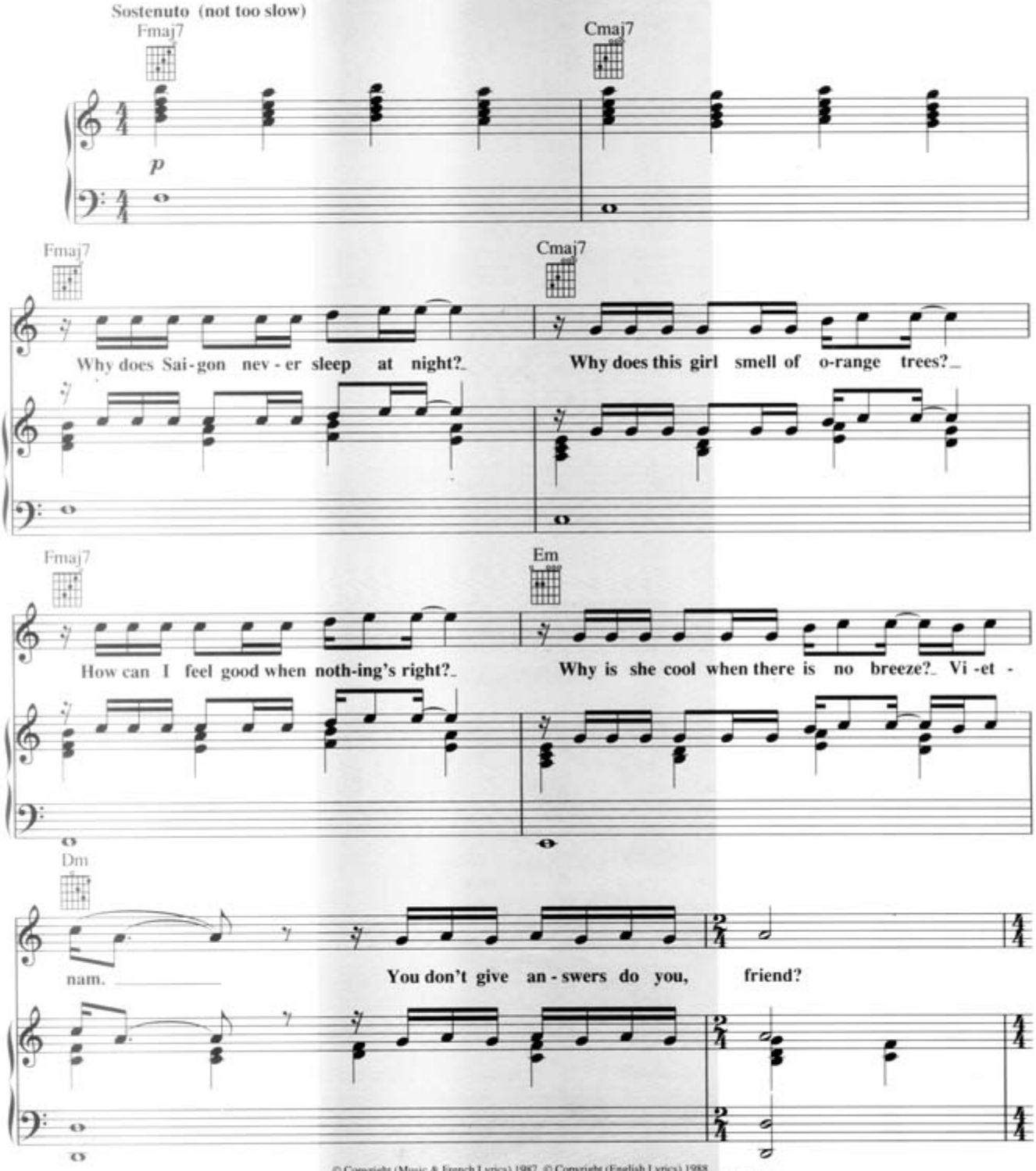

p


molto rit.
pp

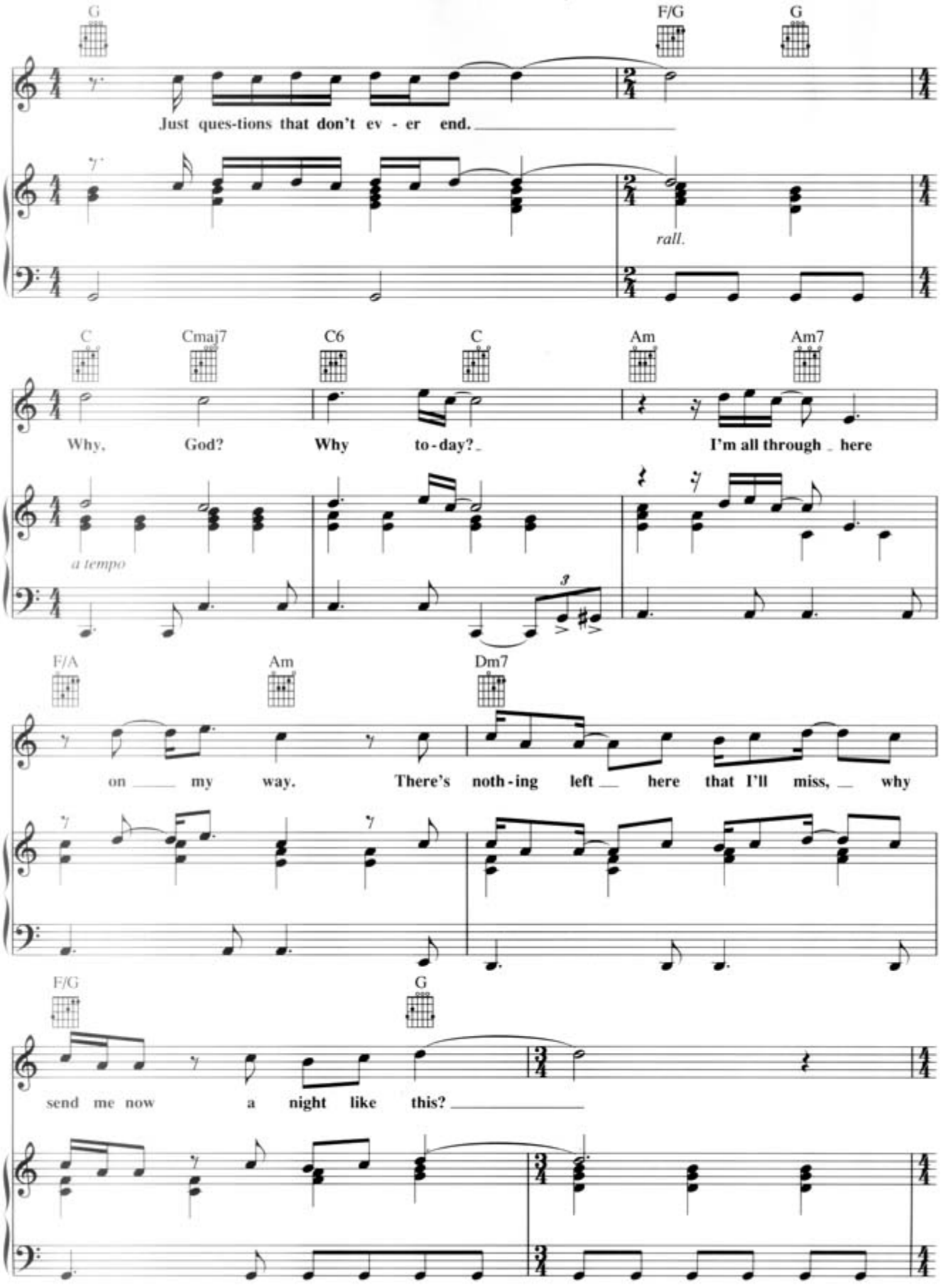
Miss Saigon

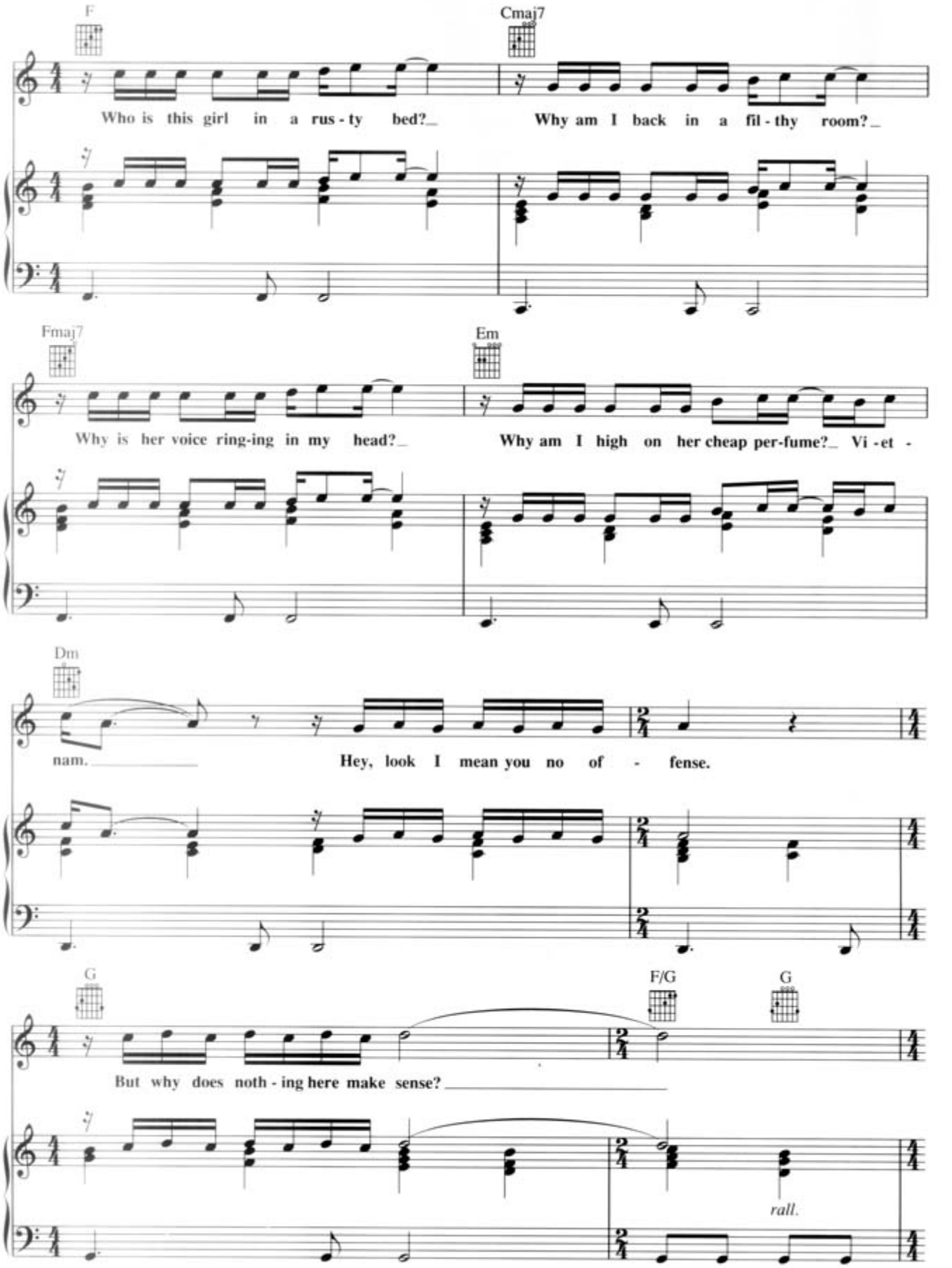
Why God Why?

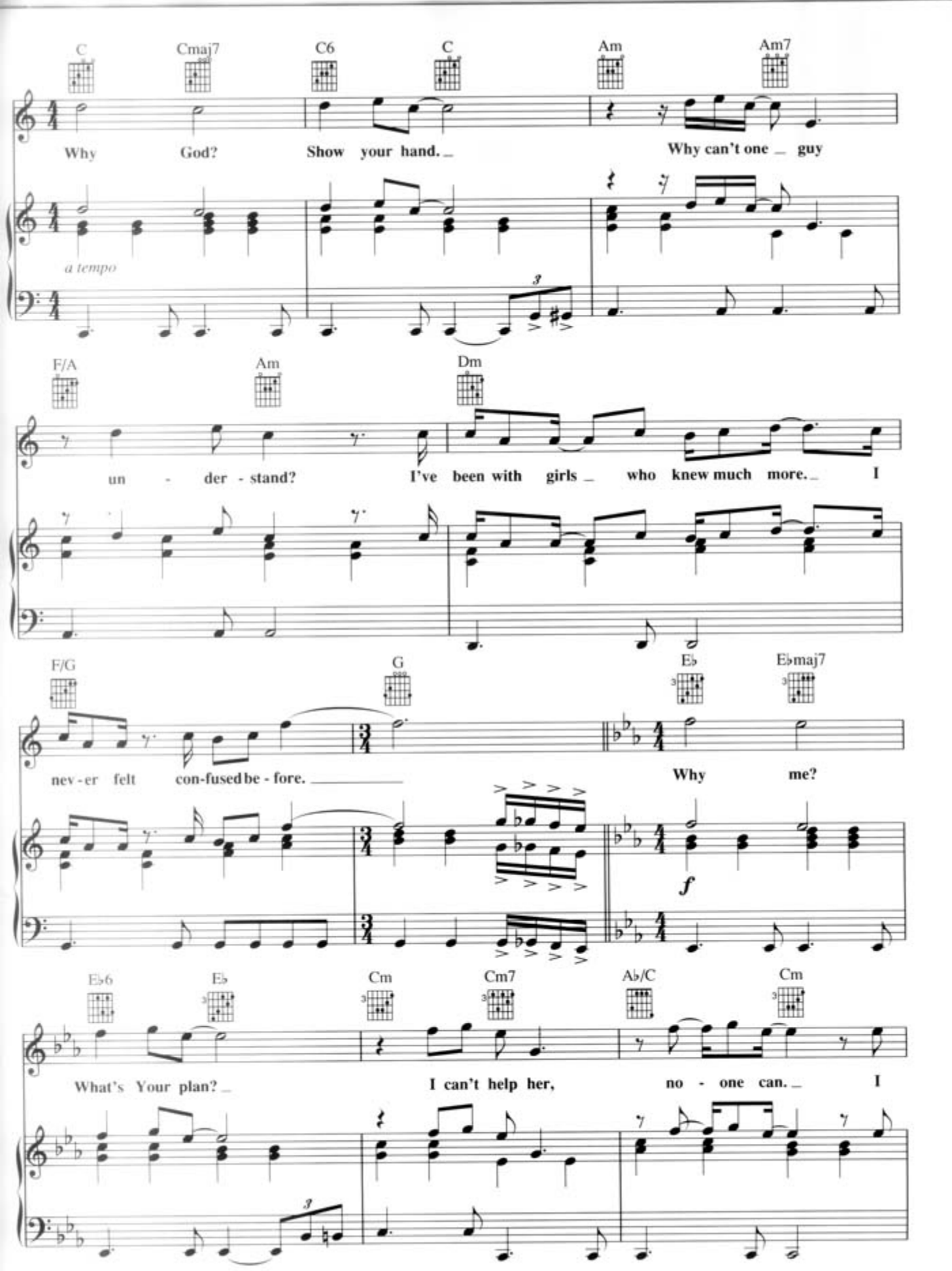
Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

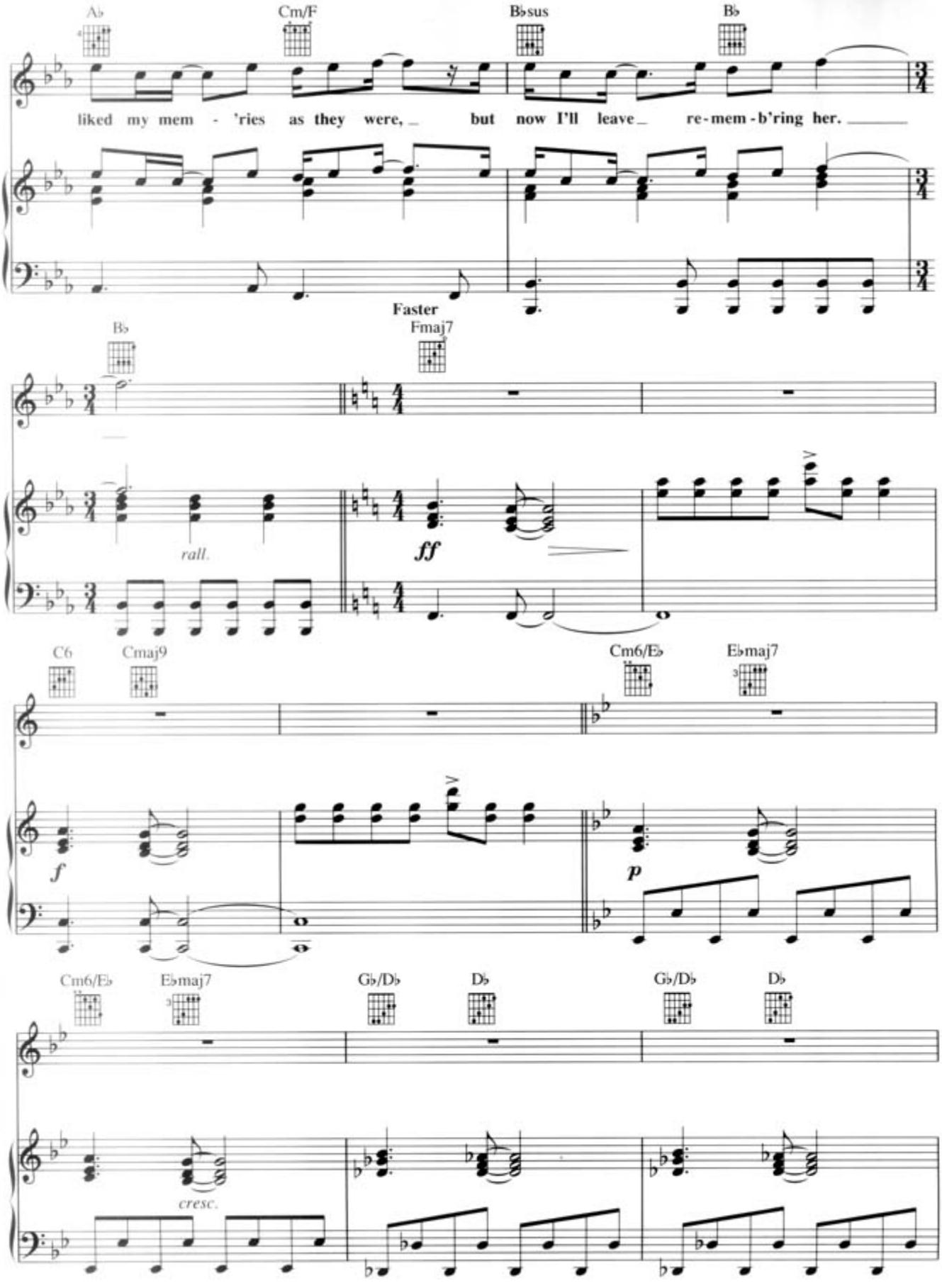


© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.


G
F/G
G
Just ques-tions that don't ev - er end.
rall.
C
Cmaj7
C6
C
Am
Am7
Why, God? Why to-day? I'm all through here
a tempo
3
F/A
Am
Dm7
on my way. There's noth-ing left here that I'll miss, why
F/G
G
send me now a night like this?


F
Cmaj7
Who is this girl in a rus - ty bed?_
Why am I back in a fil - thy room?_
Fmaj7
Em
Why is her voice ring-ing in my head?_
Why am I high on her cheap per-fume?_ Vi - et -
Dm
nam._____
Hey, look I mean you no of - fense.
G
F/G
G
But why does noth - ing here make sense?_____
rall.

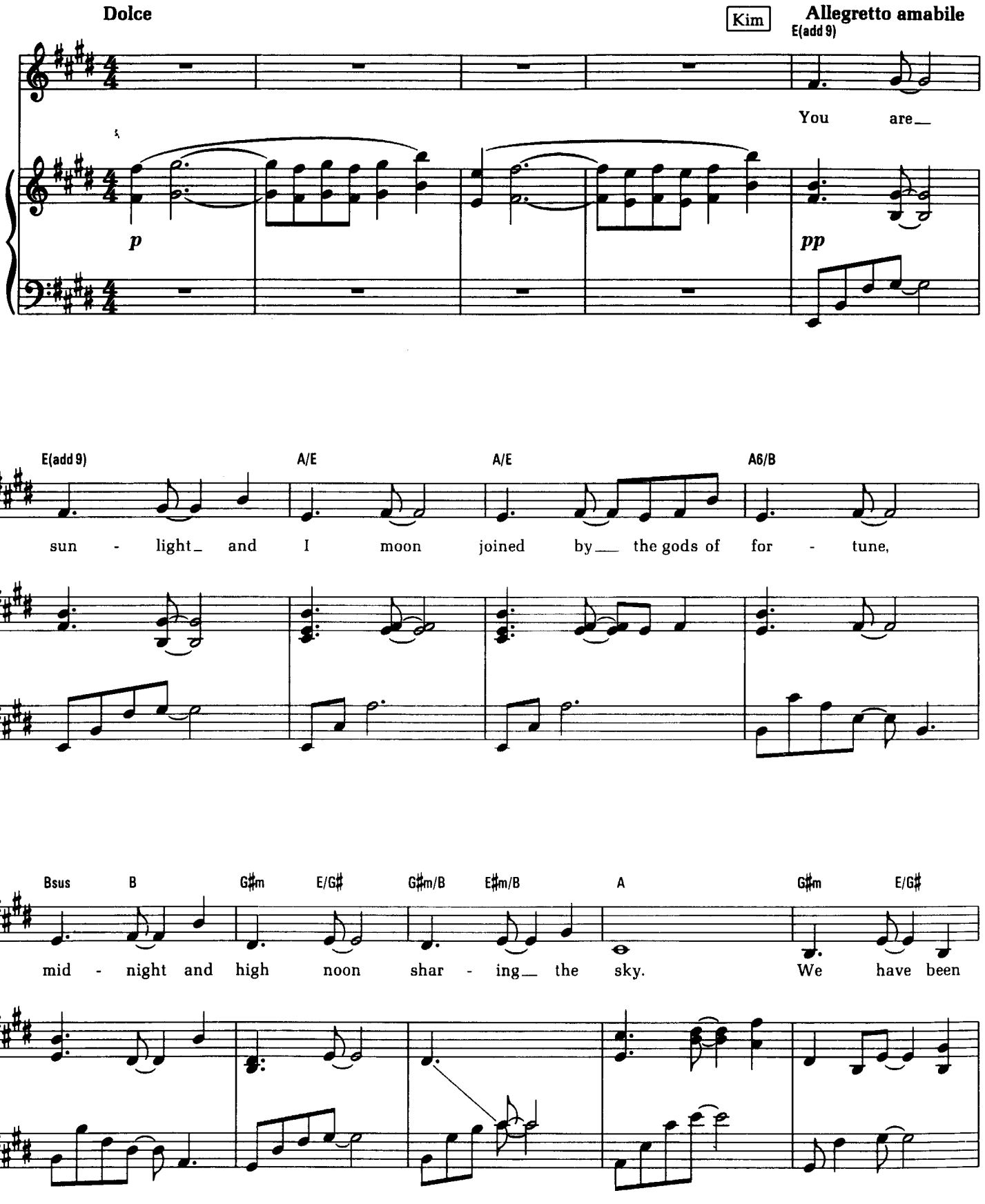

C
Cmaj7
C6
C
Am
Am7
Why God? Show your hand. Why can't one guy
a tempo
F/A
Am
Dm
un - der - stand? I've been with girls who knew much more. I
F/G
G
E♭
E♭maj7
nev - er felt con-fused be - fore.
Why me?
f
E♭6
E♭
Cm
Cm7
A♭/C
Cm
What's Your plan? I can't help her, no - one can. I

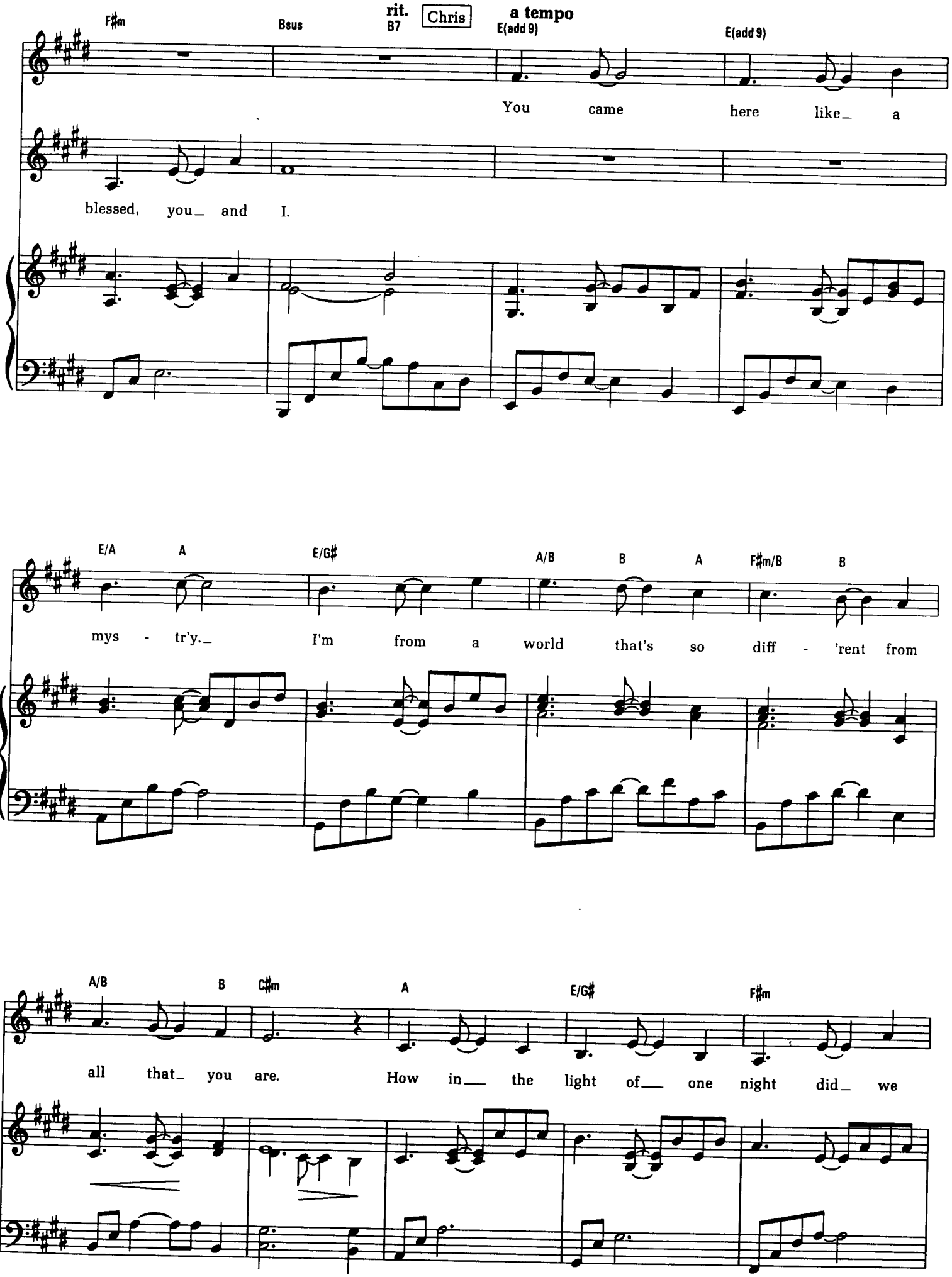

A♭
Cm/F
B♭sus
B♭
liked my mem - 'ries as they were, but now I'll leave re-mem-b'ring her.
Faster
B♭
Fmaj7
rall.
ff
C6
Cmaj9
Cm6/E♭
E♭maj7
f
p
Cm6/E♭
E♭maj7
G♭/D♭
D♭
G♭/D♭
D♭
cresc.

Miss Saigon

Sun And Moon

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil




F♯m
Bsus
rit.
B7
Chris
a tempo
E(add 9)
E(add 9)
You came here like_ a
blessed, you_ and I.
E/A
A
E/G♯
A/B
B
A
F♯m/B
B
mys - tr'y._ I'm from a world that's so diff - 'rent from
A/B
B
C♯m
A
E/G♯
F♯m
all that_ you are. How in__ the light of__ one night did_ we

piu mosso

B E B/A A B/A A B G♯m

come so far?

Kim

Out - side_ day starts to dawn.

poco a poco piu mosso.

C♯/D♯ D♯ C♯/D♯ D♯ D♯add5 G♯m A/B B♭

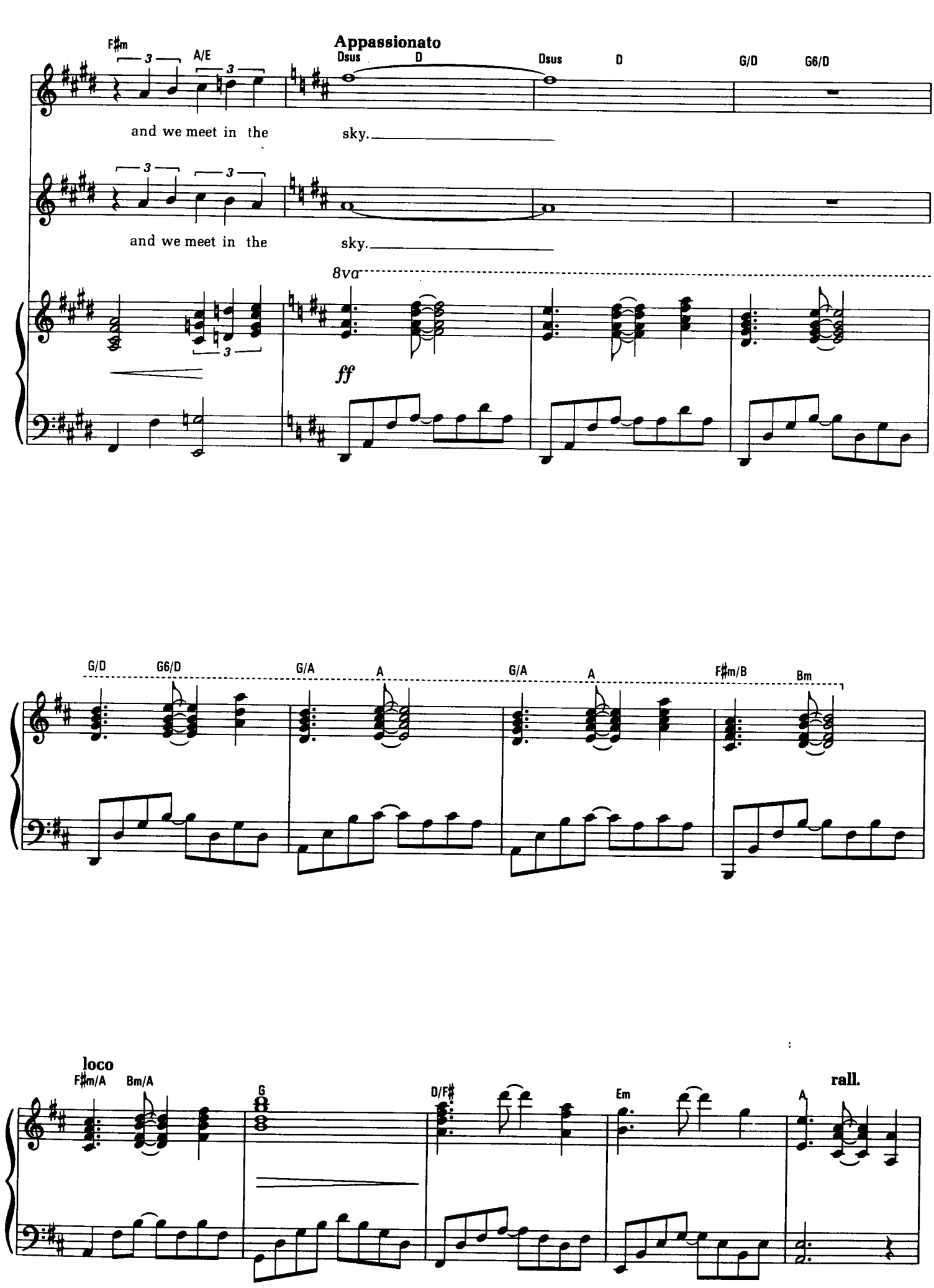
Your moon still floats on high, the

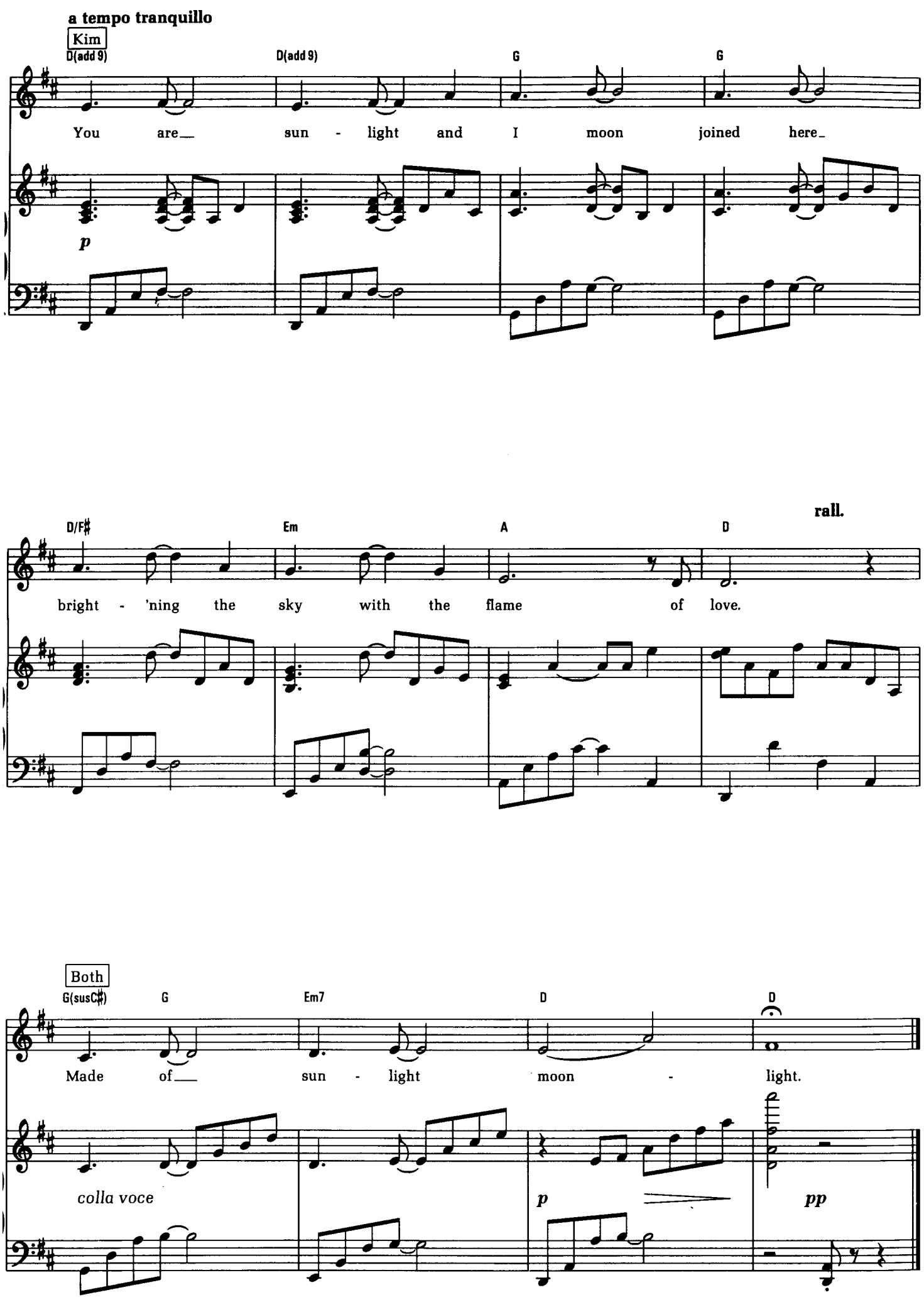
The birds a-wake.

E6 G/A A G/A A/G

stars shine too. I reach for you

My hands still shake

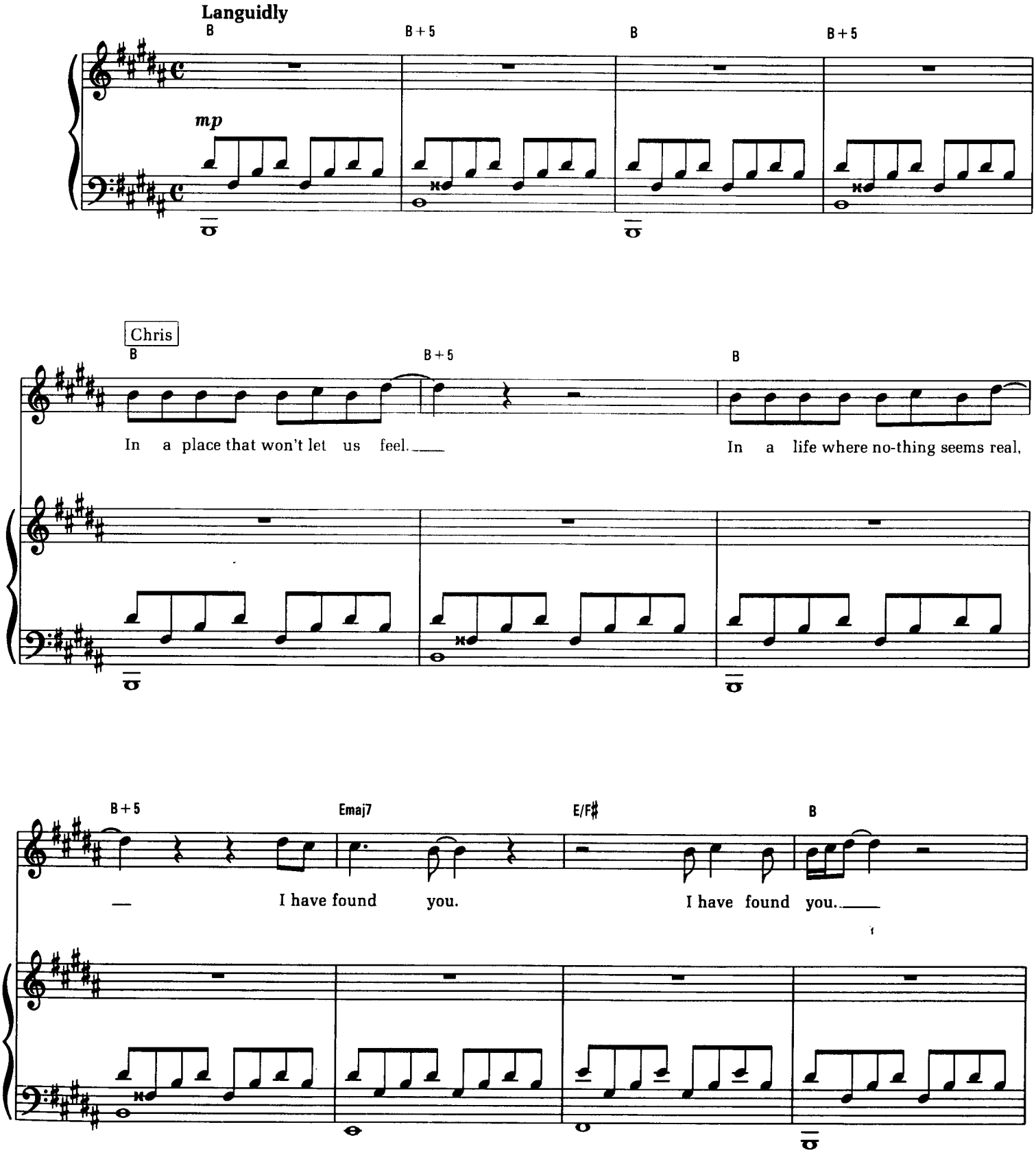

F♯m
A/E
Appassionato
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
G/D
G6/D
and we meet in the sky.
and we meet in the sky.
8va
ff
G/D
G6/D
G/A
A
G/A
A
F♯m/B
Bm
loco
F♯m/A
Bm/A
G
D/F♯
Em
A
rall.

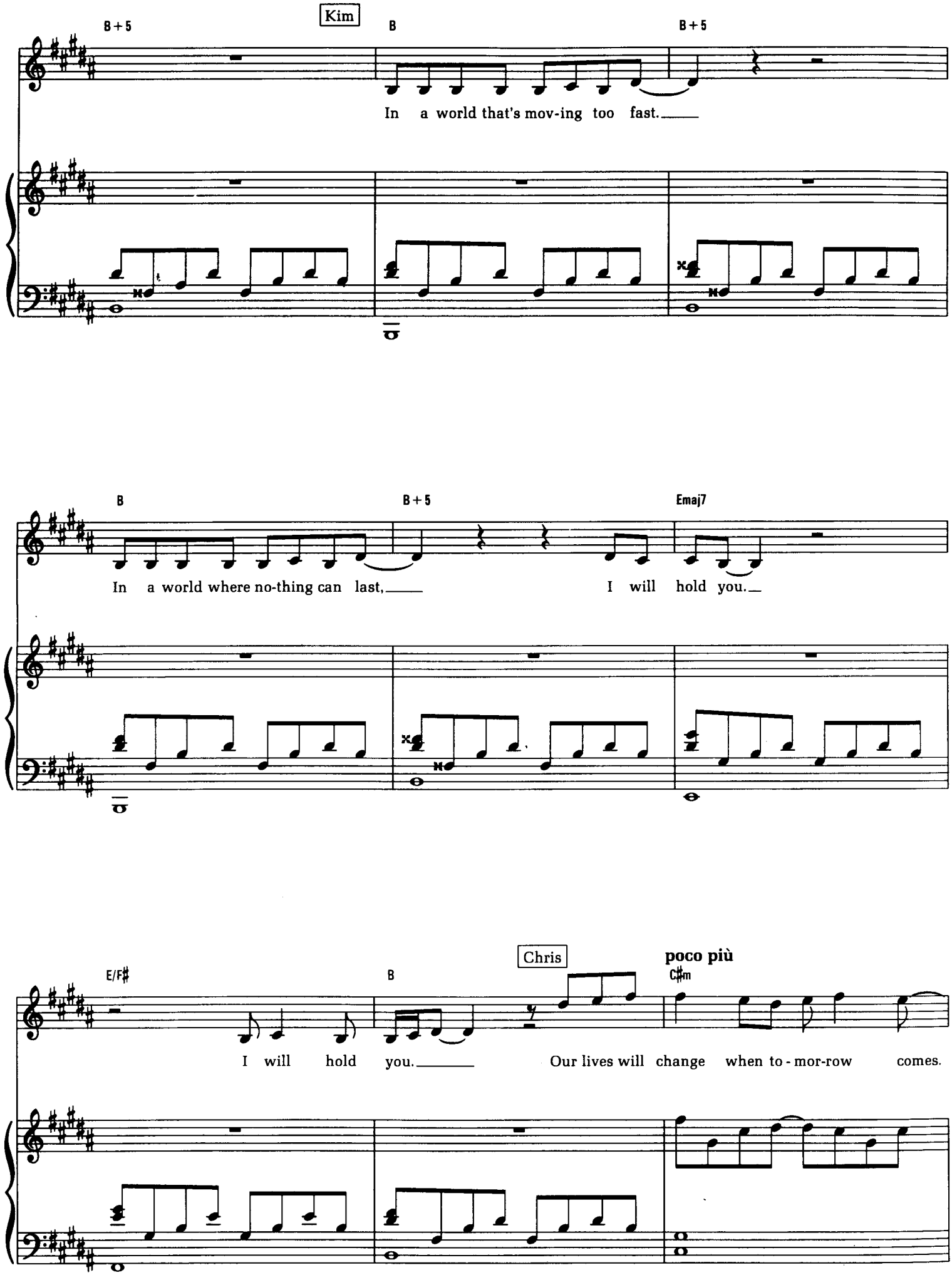

a tempo tranquillo
Kim
D(add 9)
D(add 9)
G
G
You are sun - light and I moon joined here
p
D/F♯
Em
A
D
rall.
bright - 'ning the sky with the flame of love.
Both
G(susC♯)
G
Em7
D
D
Made of sun - light moon - light.
colla voce
p
pp

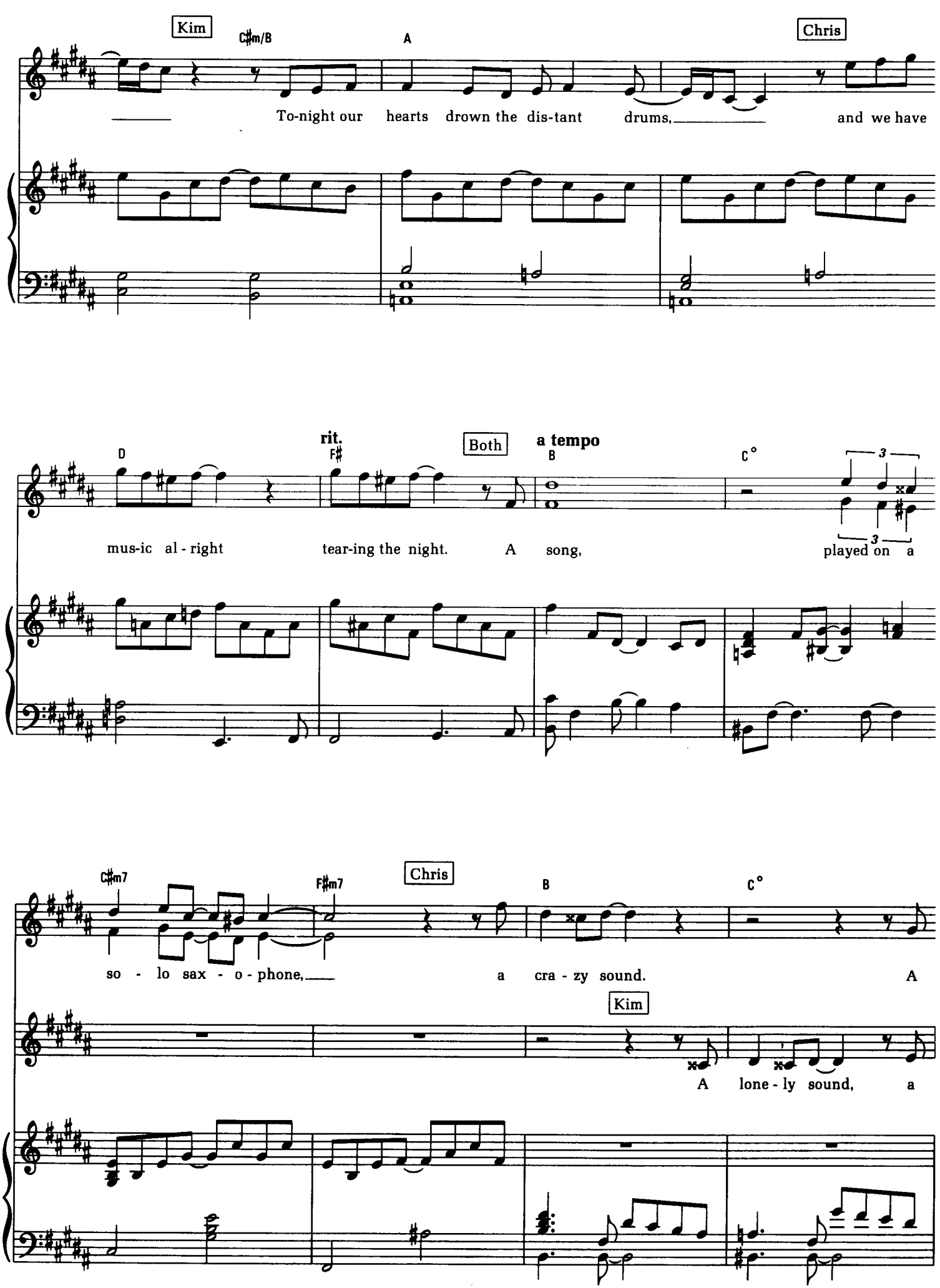
Miss Saigon

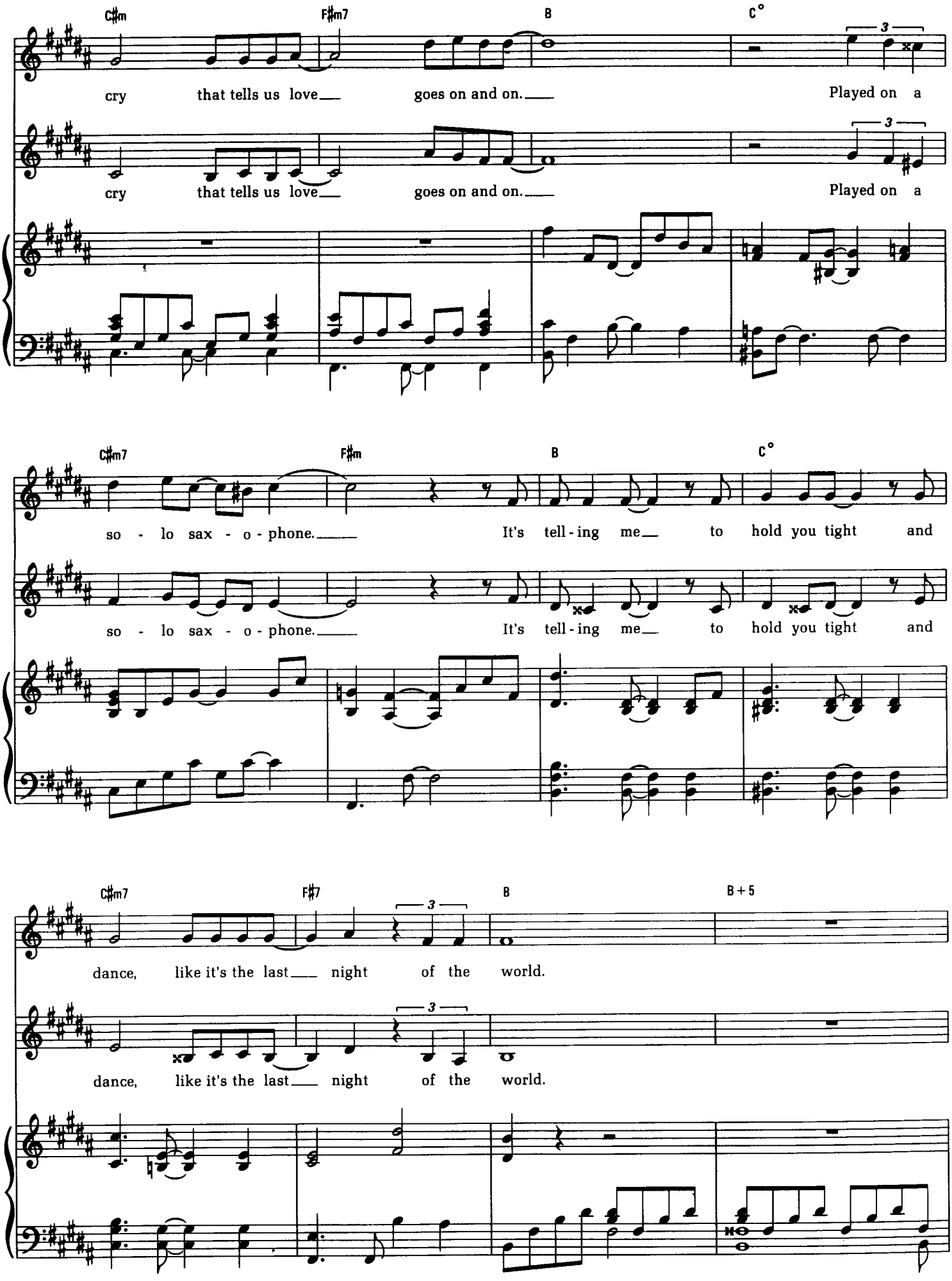
The Last Night Of The World

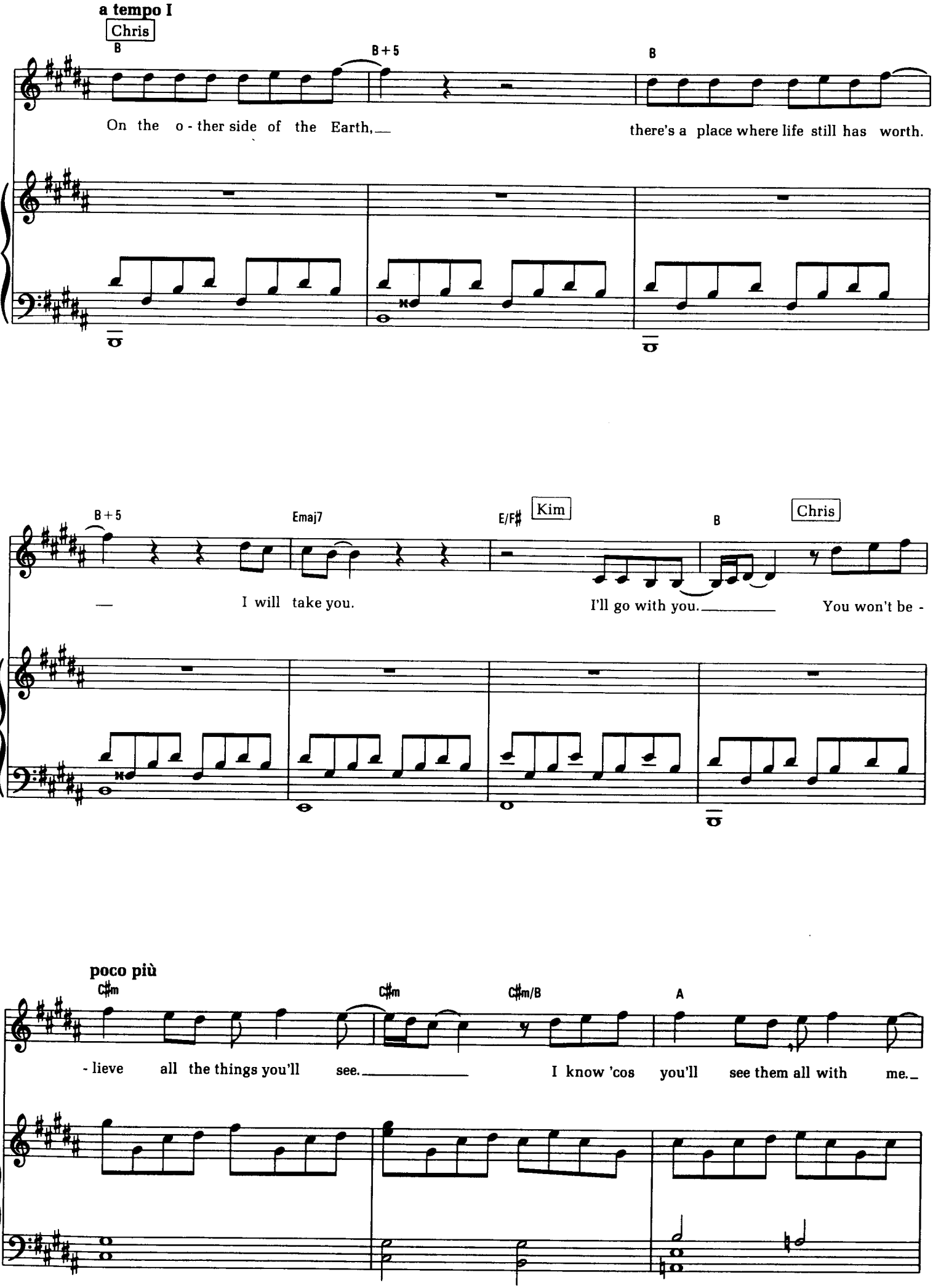
Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

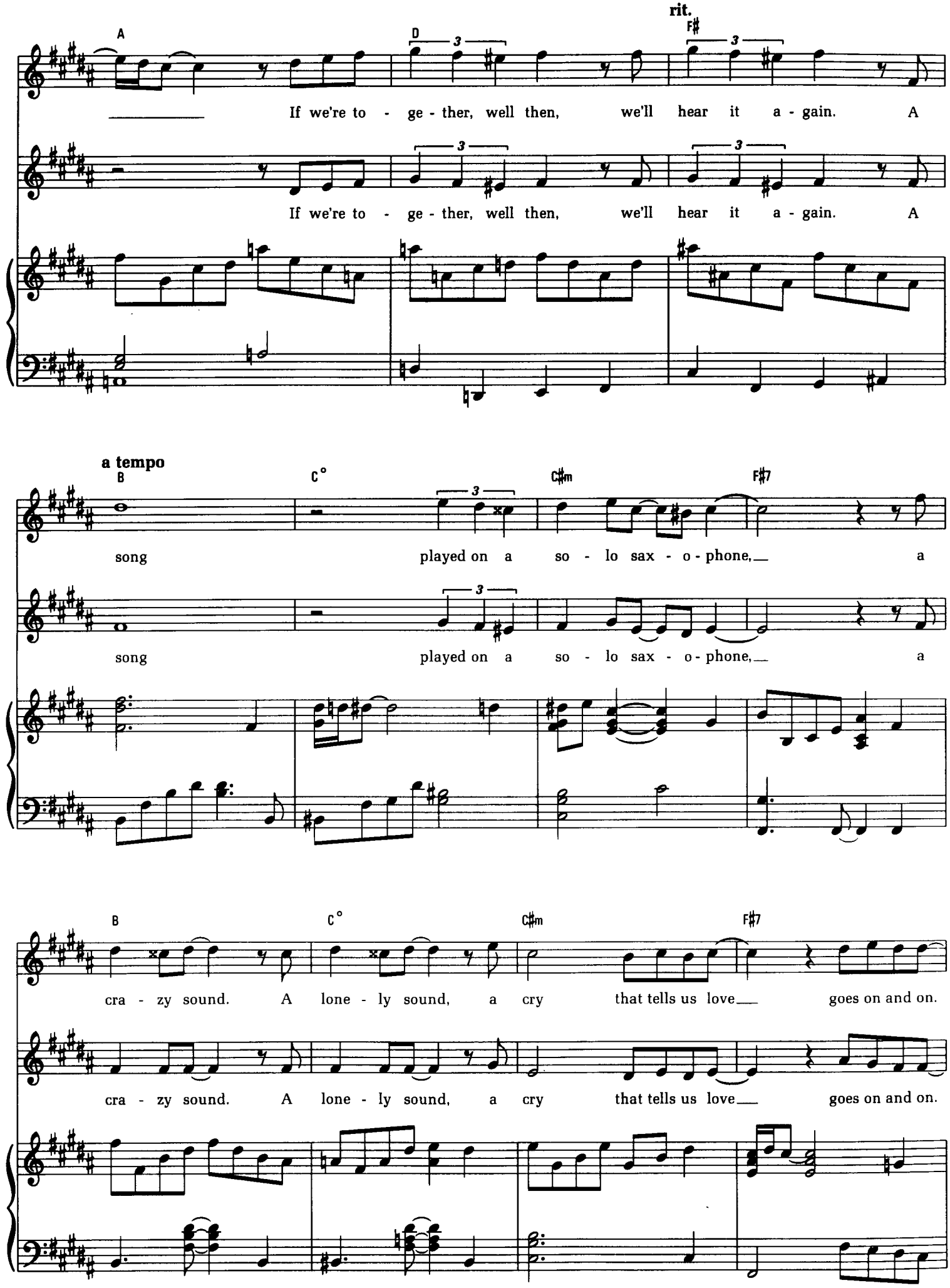


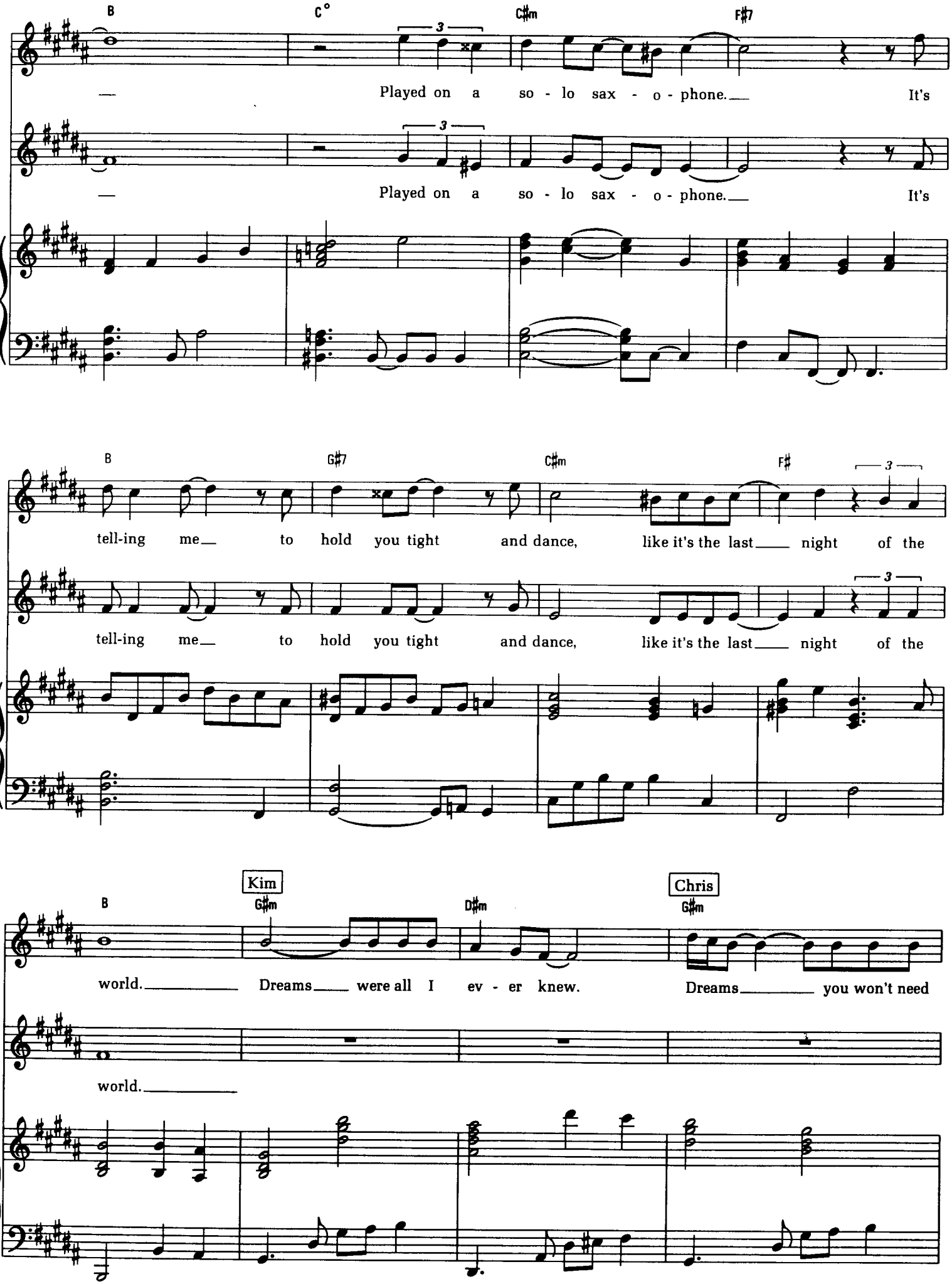

Kim
B+5
B
B+5
In a world that's mov-ing too fast.
B
B+5
Emaj7
In a world where no-thing can last,
I will hold you.
E/F♯
B
Chris
poco più
C♯m
I will hold you.
Our lives will change when to - mor-row comes.

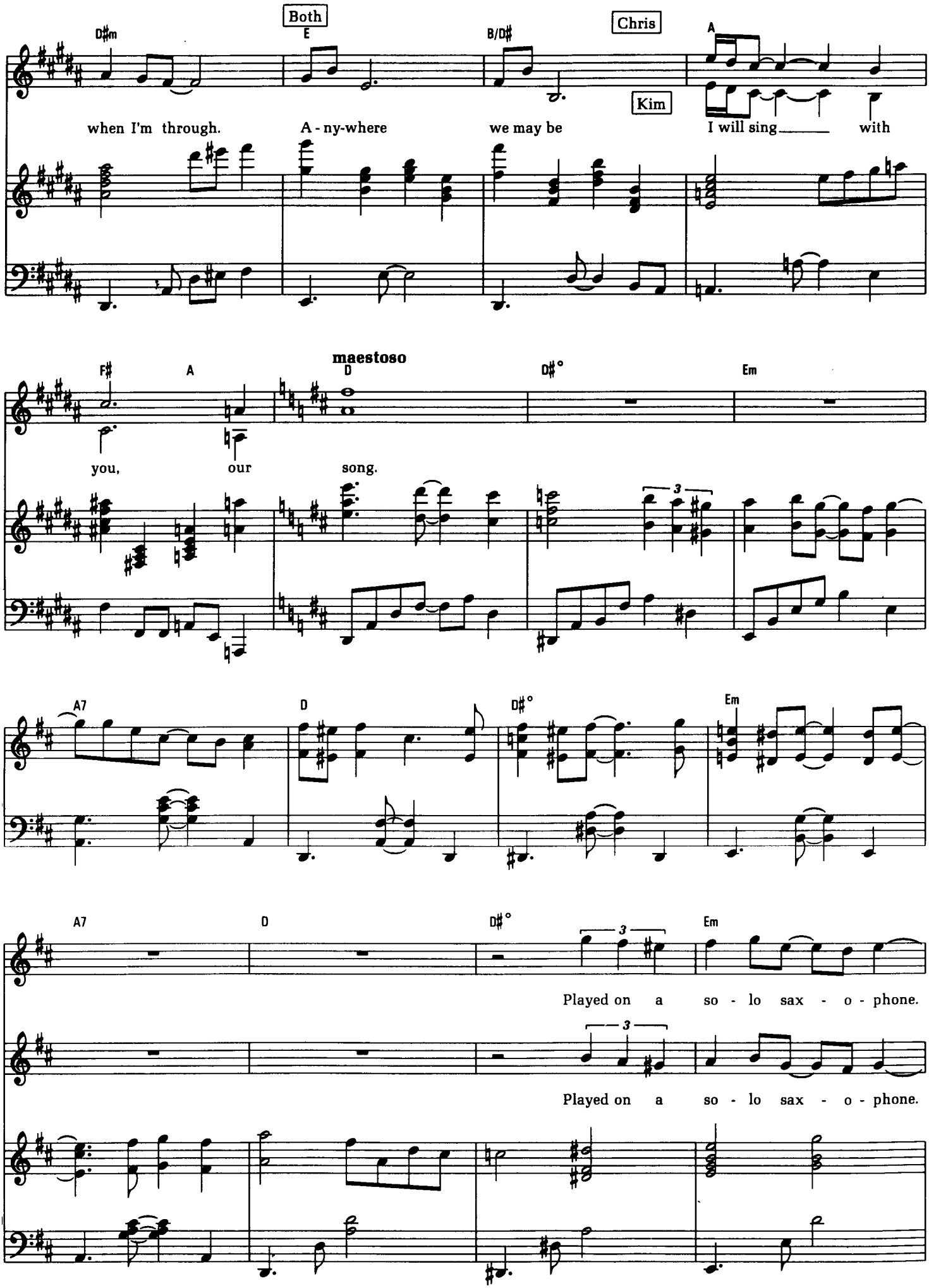

Kim
C♯m/B
A
Chris
To-night our hearts drown the dis-tant drums, and we have
rit.
Both
a tempo
D
F♯
B
C°
mus-ic al-right tear-ing the night. A song, played on a
C♯m7
F♯m7
Chris
B
C°
so - lo sax - o - phone, a cra - zy sound. A
Kim
A lone - ly sound, a

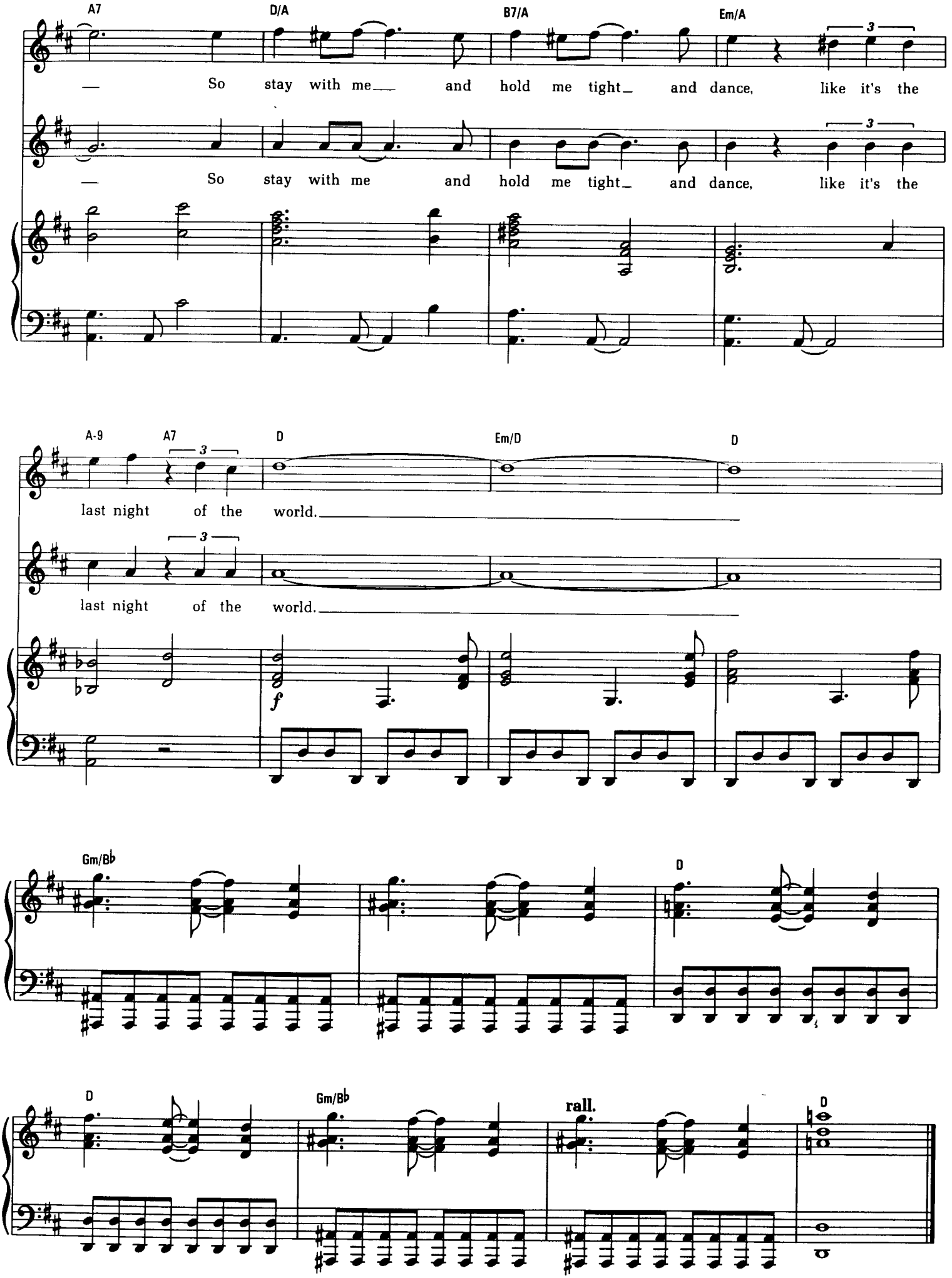

C♯m
F♯m7
B
C°
cry that tells us love goes on and on.
Played on a
cry that tells us love goes on and on.
Played on a
C♯m7
F♯m
B
C°
so - lo sax - o - phone.
It's tell - ing me to hold you tight and
so - lo sax - o - phone.
It's tell - ing me to hold you tight and
C♯m7
F♯7
B
B+5
dance, like it's the last night of the world.
dance, like it's the last night of the world.


a tempo I
Chris
B
B+5
B
On the o - ther side of the Earth,
there's a place where life still has worth.
B+5
Emaj7
E/F♯
Kim
B
Chris
I will take you.
I'll go with you.
You won't be -
poco più
C♯m
C♯m
C♯m/B
A
- lieve all the things you'll see.
I know 'cos you'll see them all with me.


rit.
A
D
F♯
If we're to - ge - ther, well then, we'll hear it a - gain. A
If we're to - ge - ther, well then, we'll hear it a - gain. A
a tempo
B
C°
C♯m
F♯7
song played on a so - lo sax - o - phone, a
song played on a so - lo sax - o - phone, a
B
C°
C♯m
F♯7
cra - zy sound. A lone - ly sound, a cry that tells us love goes on and on.
cra - zy sound. A lone - ly sound, a cry that tells us love goes on and on.


B
C°
C♯m
F♯7
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone. It's
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone. It's
B
G♯7
C♯m
F♯
tell-ing me to hold you tight and dance, like it's the last night of the
tell-ing me to hold you tight and dance, like it's the last night of the
Kim
Chris
B
G♯m
D♯m
G♯m
world. Dreams were all I ev - er knew. Dreams you won't need
world.


D♯m
Both
E
B/D♯
Chris
A
Kim
when I'm through.
A - ny-where
we may be
I will sing
with
maestoso
F♯
A
D
D♯°
Em
you,
our
song.
3
A7
D
D♯°
Em
A7
D
D♯°
Em
3
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone.
3
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone.


A7
D/A
B7/A
Em/A
So stay with me and hold me tight and dance, like it's the
So stay with me and hold me tight and dance, like it's the
A-9
A7
D
Em/D
D
last night of the world.
last night of the world.
f
Gm/B♭
D
D
Gm/B♭
rall.
D

Miss Saigon

I Still Believe

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

Andante con moto

Dm A7/E Dm/F A7/E

mp

Dm A7/E Dm/F

KIM: **Last night I watched him sleep-ing, my bod - y pressed _ to him. _**

A7/E Dm A7/E

And then he start - ed speak-ing. The

Dm/F Gm C7

name I heard him speak __ was Kim. Yes, I

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

F Bbmaj7

know that this was years a - go. But when moon-light fills my room I know

A G A7 Dm

you are here. Still, I still,

Dm/F Gm C7 F

I still be - lieve you will re - turn.

F7 Bb Bbm F

I know you will. My heart a-gainst all

Eb C7 Dm Dm/F

odds holds still. Yes, still. I

rit. *poco piu mosso*

Gm C7 F F7

still be - lieve _ I know as long as I can keep be -

Bb Bbm F

liev - ing I'll live. I'll live. _____ Love can - not

poco a poco rit.

Eb Dm Ab

die. _____ You will re - turn. _____ You will re - turn. And

G C A

I _____ a - lone know why.

rall.

Dm A7/E Dm/F

ELLEN:

Last night I watched you sleep - ing. Once more the night-mare came._

a tempo

A7/E Dm A7/E

I heard you cry out some-thing, a

Dm/F Gm7 C7

word that sound - ed like ____ a name. And it

F Bbmaj7

hurts me more than I can bear, know-ing part of you I'll nev-er share,

A G A Dm

nev-er know. But still,

Dm/F Gm C7 F

rit. *a tempo*

F7 Bb Bbm

I still be-lieve the time will come

poco agiato

when noth-ing keeps us a-part. My

F

E♭

C

heart ___ for - ev - er more holds still. ___

rall.

A♭dim7

B♭dim7

It's all o - ver I'm here, there is noth - ing to fear.

agitato

E♭

E♭/G

Chris, what's haunt - ing you?

A♭m

A♭m/C♭

Can't you let me in - side what you so want to hide?

Gb Bsus B7

I need you too. KIM: For

Em Em/G Am

KIM: still. I still be - lieve.

ELLEN: I will hold you all night, I will make it al - right. You are safe with

f with motion

D7 G

— As long as I

me. And I wish you would tell what you don't want to

G/F C/E Cm/E♭

3 3

can keep be - liev - ing I'll live. I'll

tell. What your hell must be.

3 3

G/D F Em

3

live. You will re - turn and I know why I'm

You can sleep now. You can cry now. I'm your wife now

poco rit.

B♭ A D

yours un - til we die.

for life, un - til we die.

f *rall.* *ff* *a tempo*

Em/D D Gm/B♭

D

Gm/B♭ D

rall. ***ff***

Miss Saigon

If You Want To Die In Bed

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

Brightly

Fm Ab Bb7 Fm Ab Bb7

f

Fm Ab Bb7

If you want to die in bed, fol - low my ex -

Fm Ab Bb7 Fm Ab Bb7

am - ple. **When you see a cloud a -**

Fm Ab Bb7

head, it's time _ to show your class.

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

C7

Hit the door be - fore ___ they make a tar - get of your

Fm Ab Bb7 Fm Ab Bb7

ass.

F#m A B7

If you want to die in bed in times _ of rev - o -

F#m A B7 F#m A B7

lu - tion, when the flag they wave is

F♯m A B7

red let pride _ fill up your chest.

C♯7

Mean - while pack a sack ___ and take the first boat head - ing

F♯m A B9

west.

F♯m A B9 Em

Lightly

mp

Cross hands

My pre - cious sou - ve - nirs of all ___ the gold - en

D

years.

Ro - lex watch-es in steel_

___ that look prac-tic - 'lly real. ___

C

I'll need ___ a lit - tle stock to start ___ me in Bang -

C7 Fm Ab

kok. If you want to die in

mp

Bb Fm Ab Bb

bed for - get ___ a -bout your kar - ma.

F#m A B F#m A

When your life hangs by a thread don't cry ___ a - bout the fates.

B9

no chord

Grab a stash of cash ___

F♯m A B9

___ and plan a rest-'rant in the states.

ff

F♯m A B9 Lightly Em

Let me stop for a bit.

mp

Cross hands

This was ___ my great-est hit.

Miss Sai - gon in her gown, ___ I made queen of the town.

Dm6

They paid ___ me twice and

C6

more for just ___ an - oth - er whore.

Bb Ab Gb Ab Gb Fb F# E D

Here I ___ come, U. S. ___ A. Your next ___ champ's

L.H.

f

Moderately

D C B C♯m♭5 D♯m♭5

on his way. For men will al - ways be men.

L.H.

C♯m♭5 D♯m♭5 C♯m♭5 D♯m♭5

The rules are the same for king or for clerk.

C♯m♭5 D♭m♭5 E♭m♭5

Give me francs or dol - lars or yen.

D♭m♭5 E♭m♭5 D♭m♭5 E♭m♭5 Fm/D

I'll set up a game. I know how things work.

Fm Eb/F Fm Eb/F Fm

Why was I born of a race ___ that thinks on - ly of rice _

mf *a tempo*

Eb/F Fm Ab Db/Ab Ab

___ and hates en - tre - pre - neurs? _ Me, I be - long in a place _

Eb/Ab Ab Db/Ab Ab

___ where a man sets his price ___ and you pay and he's yours. _

Ab/G Fm Eb

___ I should be A - mer - i - can, ___

Fm Eb Db

where ev - 'ry prom-ise lands _ and ev - 'ry bus - 'ness - man

Fm Bb Ab/Eb

knows where he stands. First stop, Bang - kok, then I

Cb/Gb

roam. 'Cross that o - cean that's white with

Db

foam to the place that's my heart's true

Lightly

Gm B♭ C9

home.

mp

Tempo I

Gm B♭ C9 Gm B♭

If you want to die in

cresc.

f

C9 Gm B♭ C9

bed, en route _ to your nir - van - a.

Fm A♭ B♭

Grab your chance and plunge a - head and go___ where peo - ple

Fm Ab Bb C7

win. Heav-en's there, but shit,

Fm Ab

— you need a vi - sa to get in.

ff

Bb Fm Ab Bb

Fm Ab Bb Fm

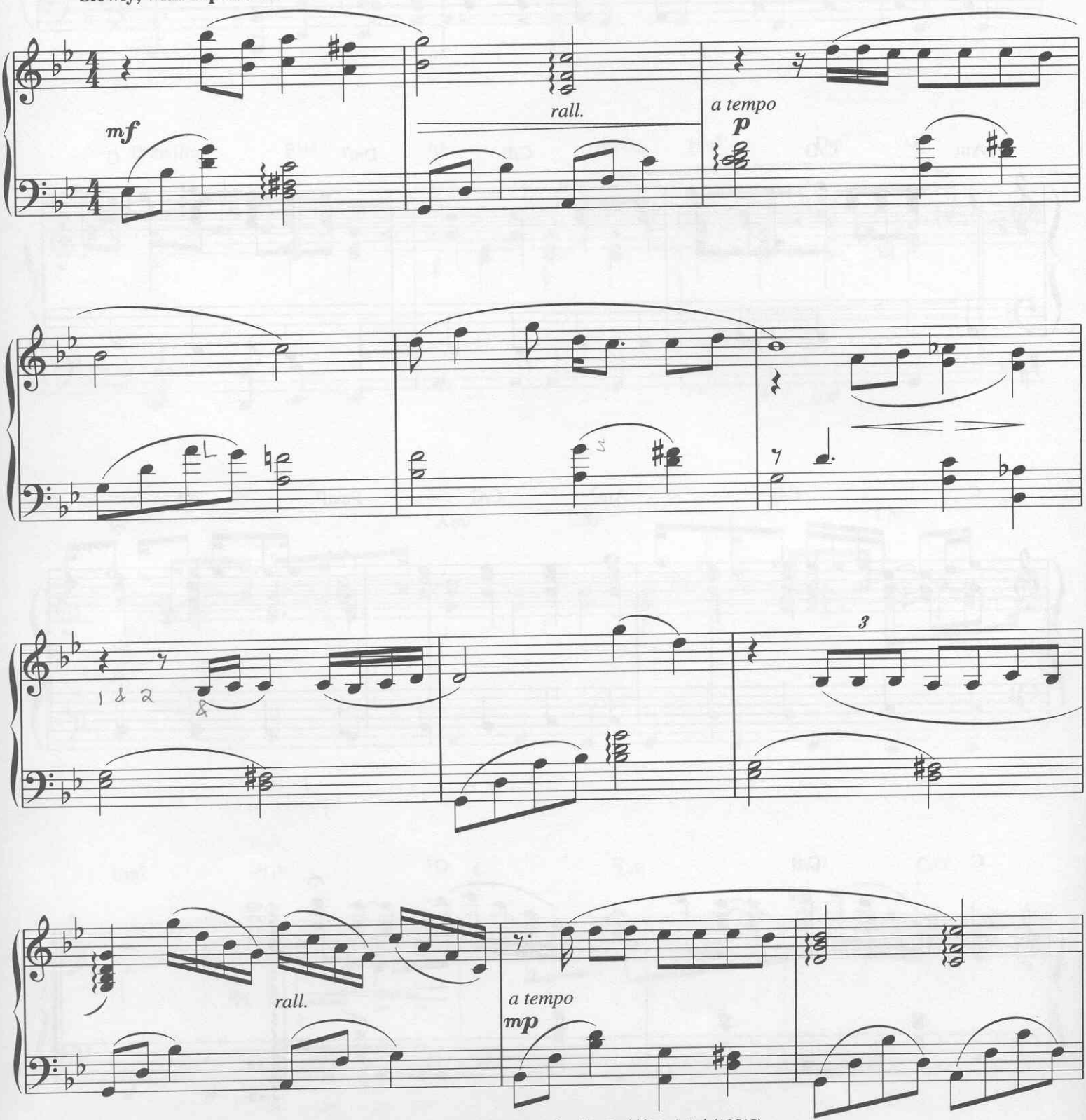
2/15/03

I'D GIVE MY LIFE FOR YOU

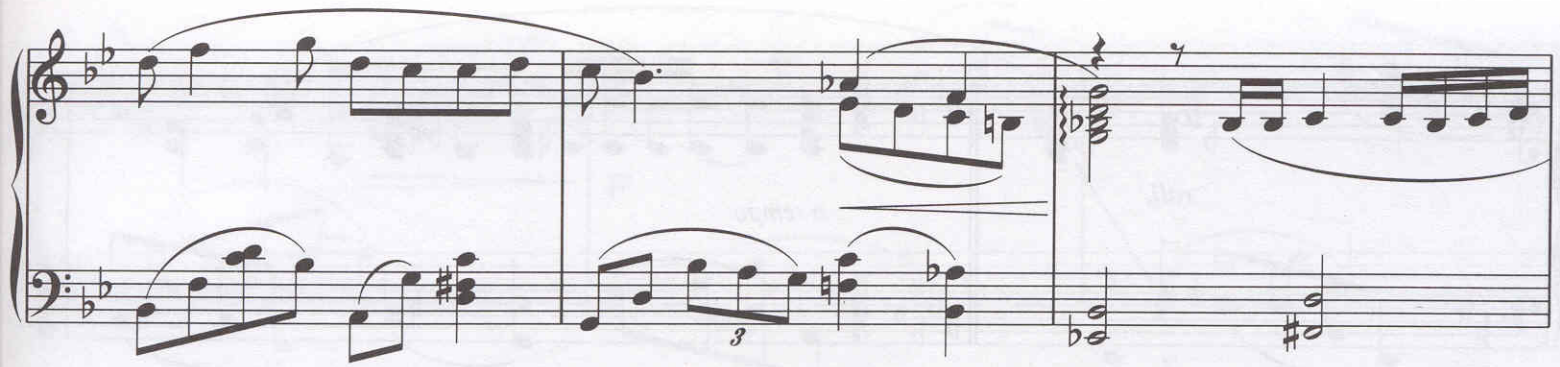
from MISS SAIGON

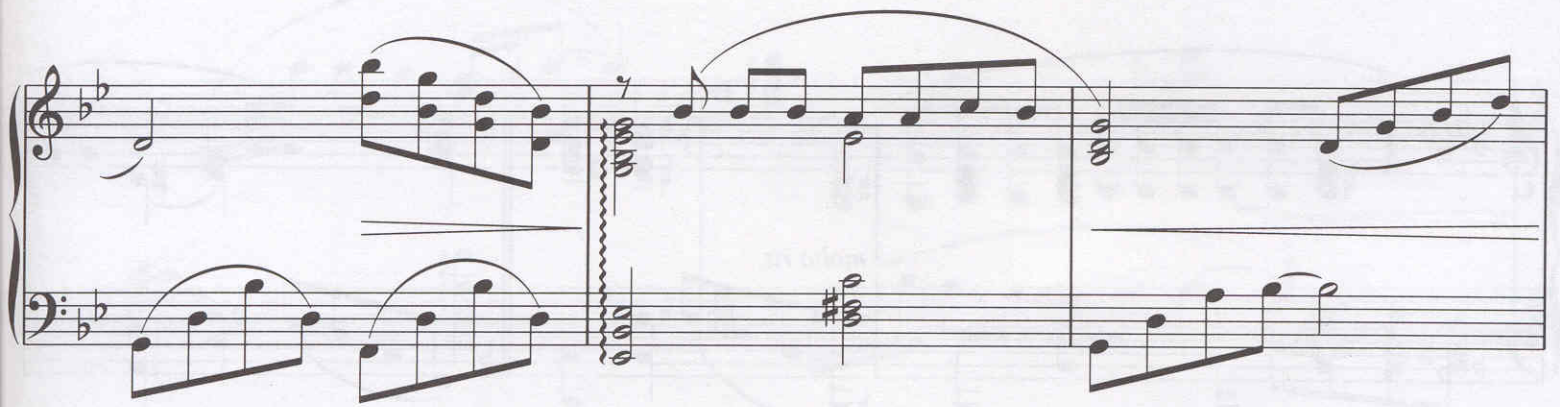
Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by RICHARD MALTBY JR. and ALAIN BOUBLIL
Adapted from original French Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL

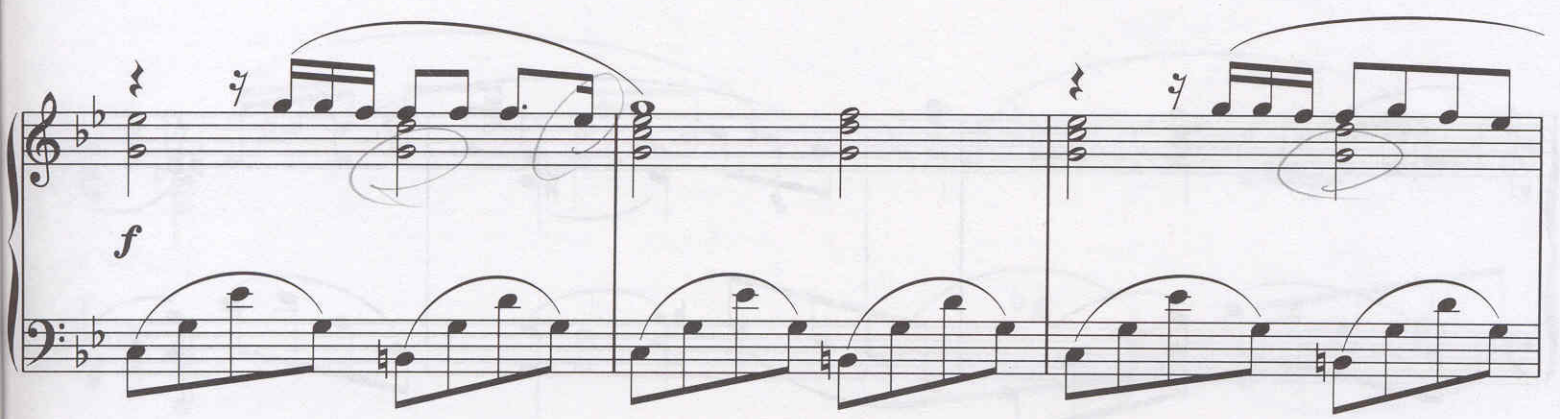
Slowly, with expression

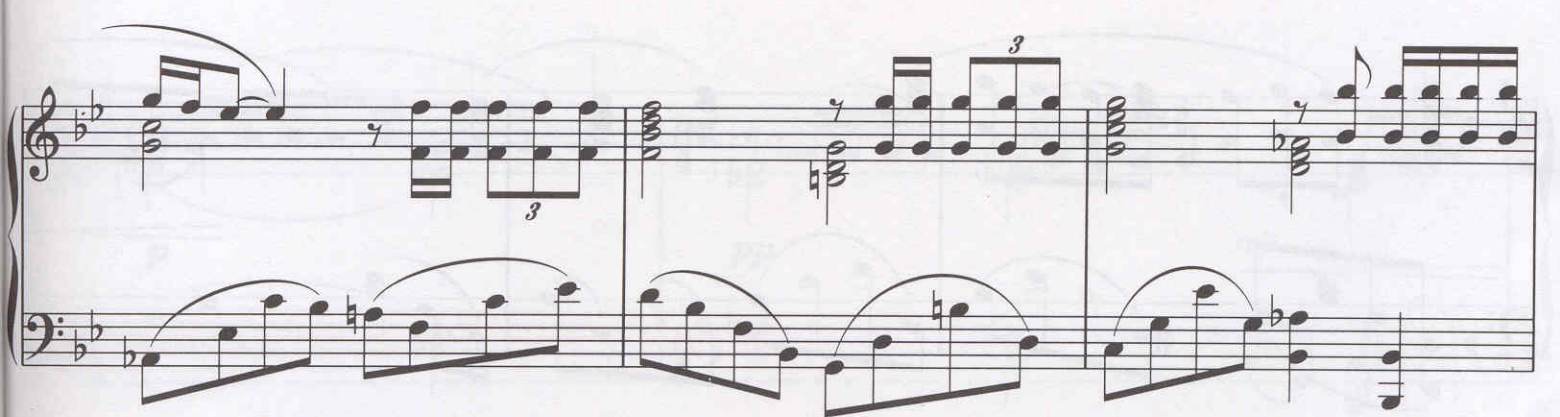


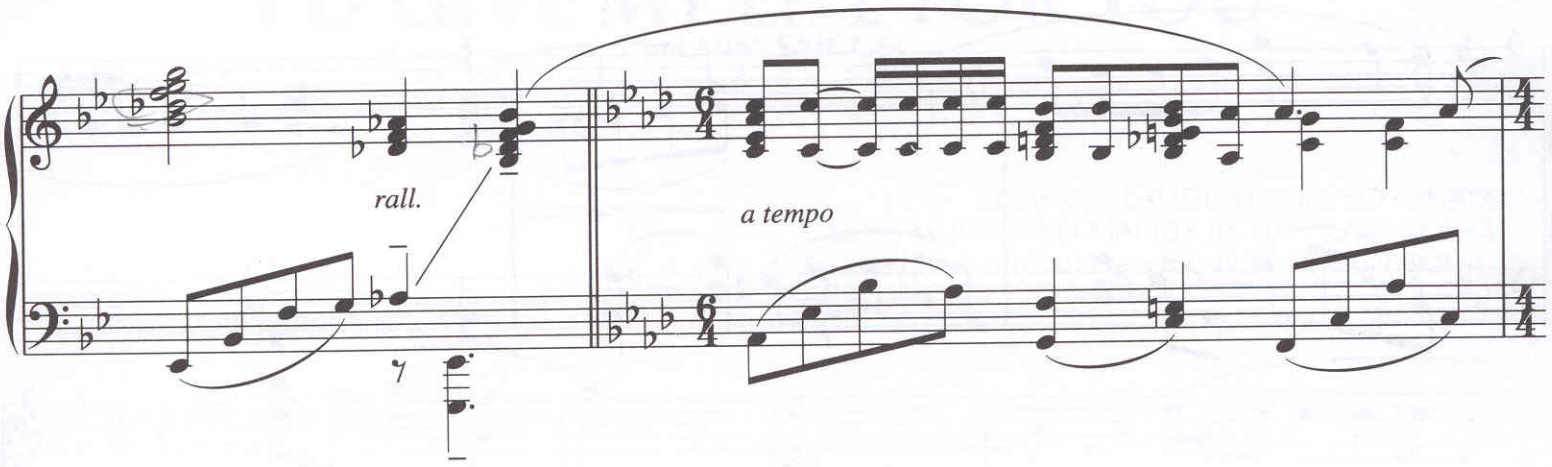
Music and Lyrics Copyright © 1987 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd. (ASCAP)
English Lyrics Copyright © 1988 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd. (ASCAP)
Additional Music and English Lyrics Copyright © 1989 and 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd. (ASCAP)
Mechanical and Publication Rights for the U.S.A. Administered by Alain Boublil Music Ltd. (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 1775 Broadway, Suite 708, New York, NY 10019, Tel. (212) 246-7204, Fax (212) 246-7217
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. This music is copyright. Photocopying is illegal.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

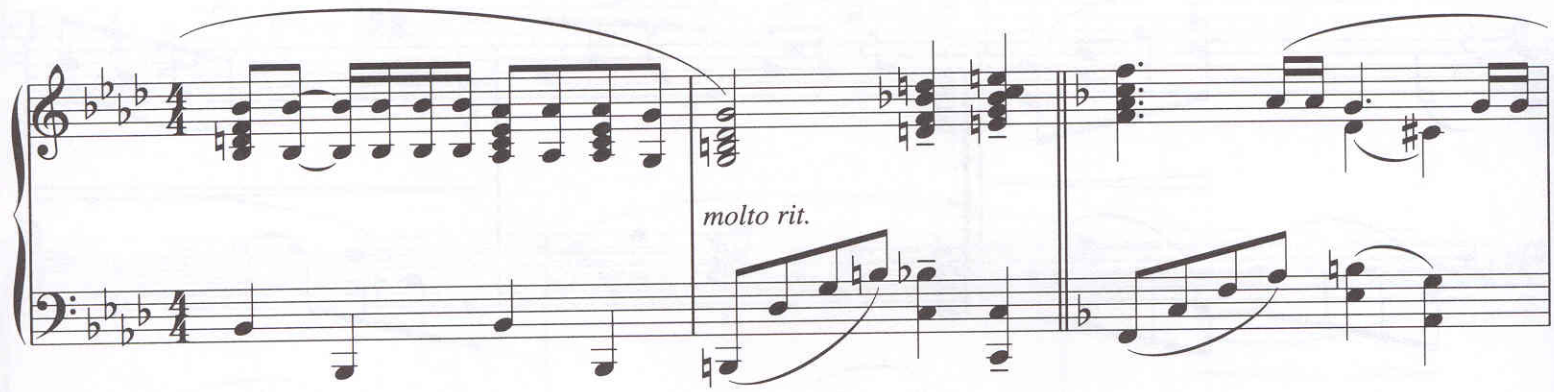


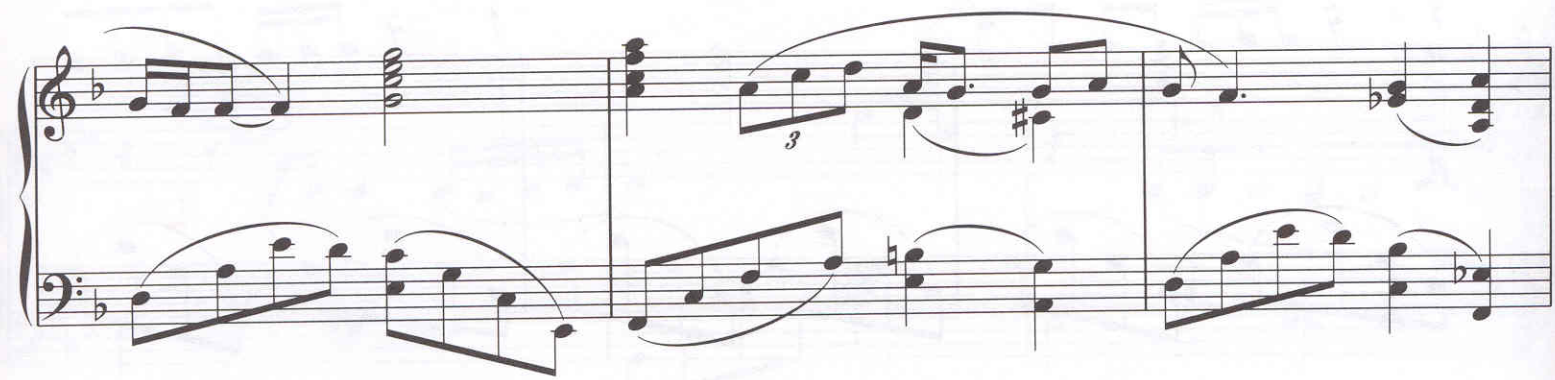


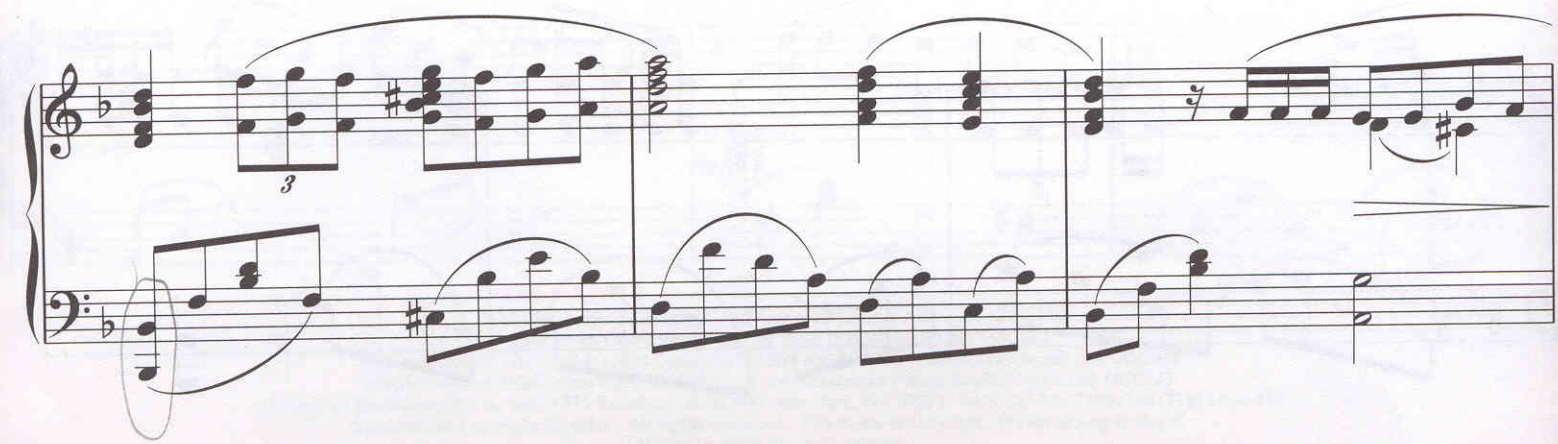

f

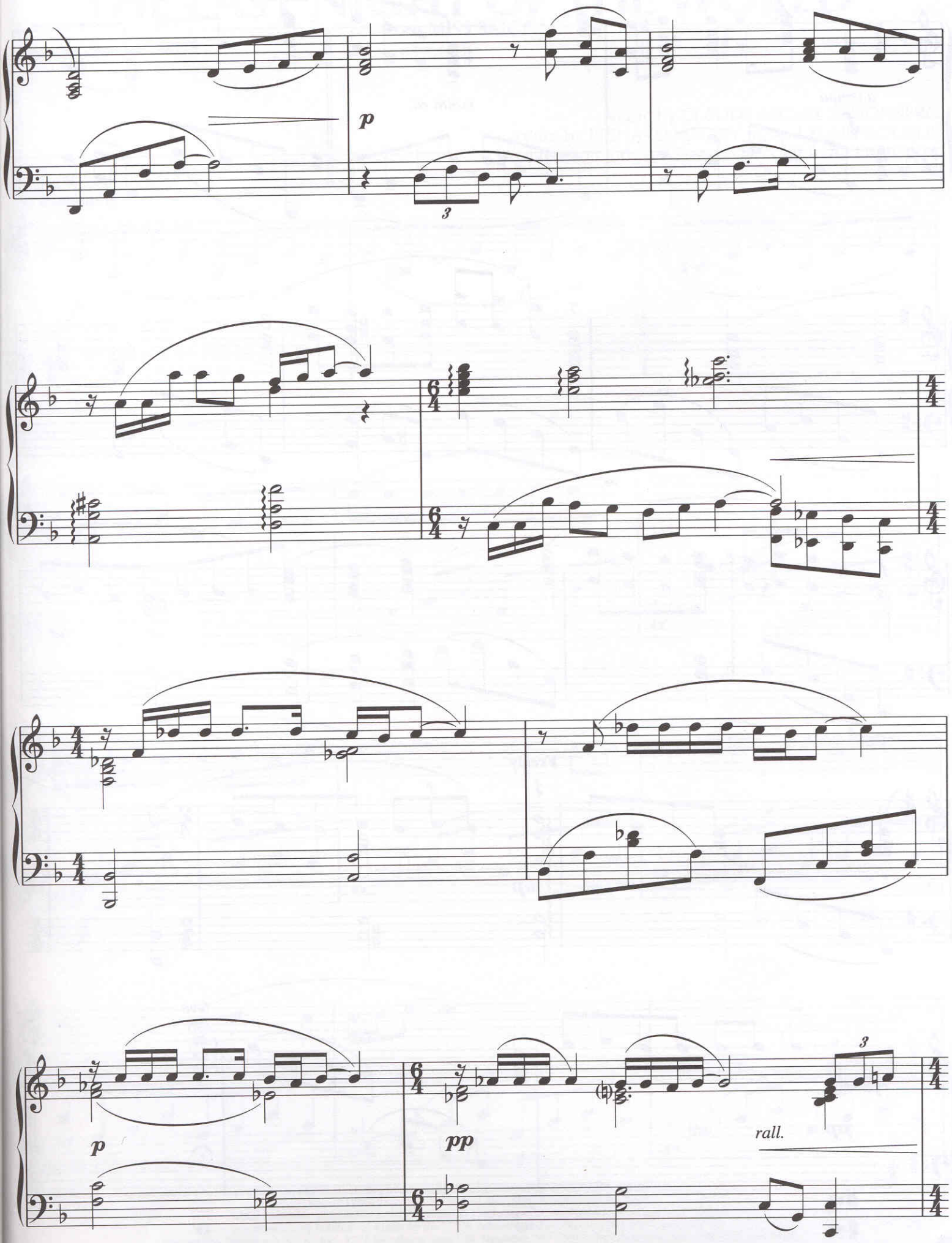


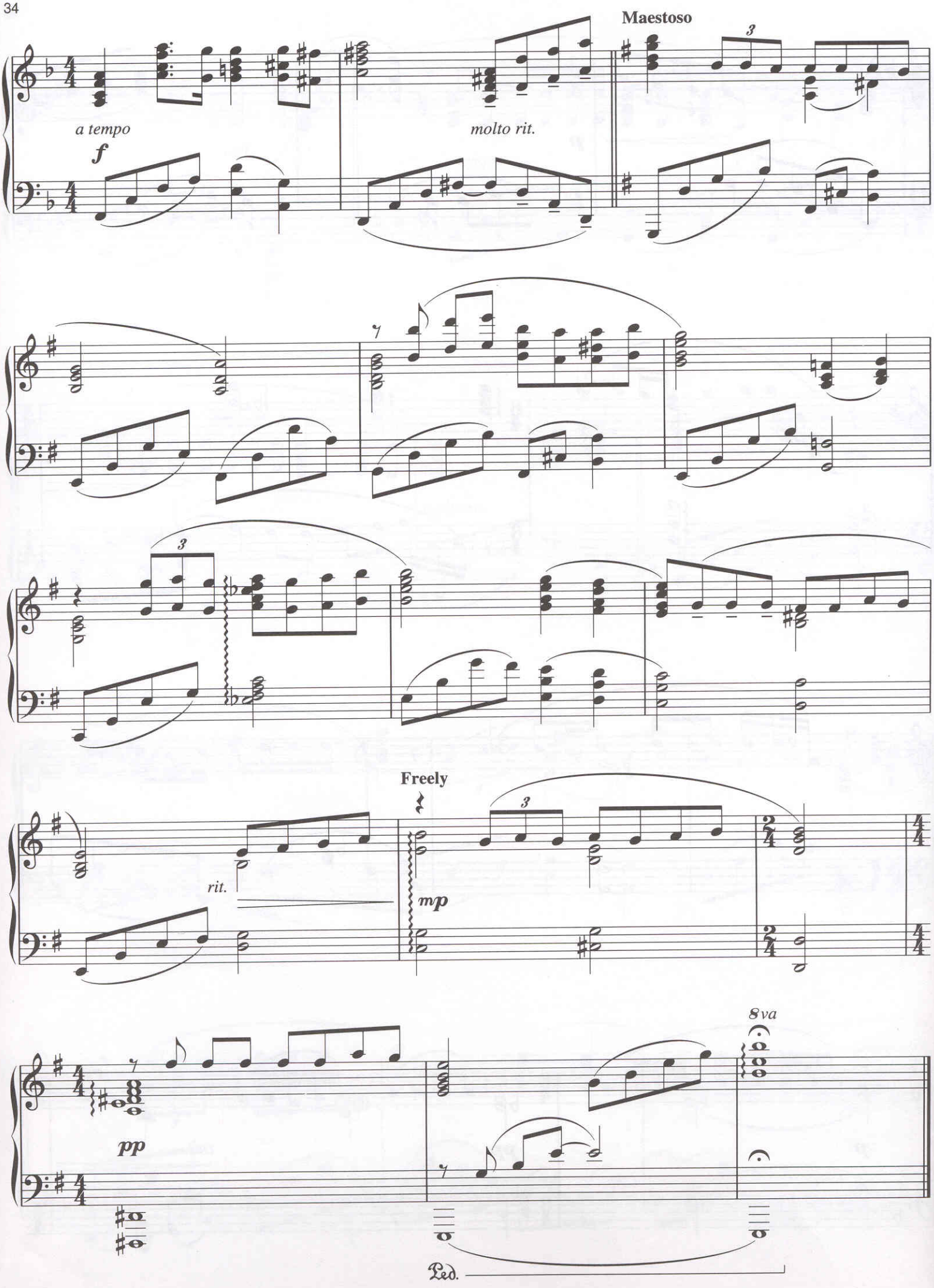

rall.
a tempo


molto rit.


3


3


p
3
p
pp
rall.


Maestoso
a tempo
f
molto rit.
3
7
3
Freely
rit.
mp
3
8va
pp
Ped.

Bui-doi

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

Slowly

A♭ E♭+

mp

Like all sur-vi - vors I once

A♭ E♭/G Fm Fm/E♭

thought when I'm home I won't give a damn. **But now I know I'm**

D♭ E♭ A♭

caught. I'll nev - er leave Vi - et - nam.

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

E♭+ A♭ E♭/G

War is - n't o - ver ___ when it ends. ___ Some pic-tures nev - er leave _ your mind. _

Fm Fm/E♭ B♭/D

___ They are the fac - es of ___ the chil - dren, ___ the ones we left be -

E♭ A♭

hind. ___ They're called Bui - doi, ___ the dust of

B♭m/A♭ A♭maj7

life, ___ con - ceived in hell and born in

Db Bbm7 Ab/C Db

strife. They are the liv - ing re - min - der of

C7 Fm Db Ab/Eb

all the good we failed to do. That's why we know deep in our hearts that they are

Eb Ab

all our ___ chil - dren, too.

Eb+ Ab Eb/G

These kids hit walls on ev -'ry side. They don't be-long in an - y place.

mp

Fm Fm/E♭ D♭ E♭ A♭

— Their se - cret they can't hide, it's print-ed — on their face.

E♭+ A♭ E♭/G

I nev - er thought one day I'd plead — for half-breeds from a land that's torn. —

Fm Fm/E♭ B♭/D

— But then I saw a camp — for chil - dren — whose crime was — be - ing

E♭ A♭ B♭m/A♭

born. — They're called Bui - doi, — the dust of life, — con-ceived in

f

A♭maj7 D♭ B♭m7

hell and born in strife. We owe them

A♭/C D♭ C7 Fm

fath - ers ___ and a fam - 'ly, ___ a lov - ing home they nev - er knew. Be-cause we

D♭ A♭/E♭ E♭ A♭

know deep in our hearts ___ that they are all our __ chil-dren too.

Edim7 Fm E♭/G A♭

These are souls in need. They need us to give

mp *cresc.*

Am E7 Bdim7 Am

Some-one has to pay for their chance to live.

F B♭

JOHN: Help me try.

MEN: They're called Bui - doi, the dust of

ff

Cm/B♭ B♭maj7 E♭ Cm7

They are the

life, con-ceived in hell and born in strife. They are the

B♭/D E♭ D Gm

liv - ing re - min - der of all the good we failed to do.

liv - ing re - min - der of all the good we failed to do.

E♭m5 B♭/F Gm

That's why we know deep in our hearts

That's why we know deep in our hearts that's why we

B♭/F F7 A♭/E♭ E♭ B♭

that they are all our chil - dren, too.

know. Ah.

ff

Miss Saigon

Now That I've Seen Her

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil

Moderately

E B/E E

It's al - right

mf

B/E E B/E

it's al-right when you just i - ma-gine there's no

A/C# E/B F#/A#

face she's _ not real and you can tell your-self it's all O.

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

B E B/E

K. But she's here

rit. *a tempo*

E B/D♯ A/C♯

and my heart cries this is - n't hap-pen-ing. But the truth ____ is cold and

E/B F♯m7 B7

real ____ and I know this storm ____ won't go a - way.

rit.

E C♯m7 F♯m7

a tempo

Now that ___ I've seen her ___ there's no way ___ to

B7 E C♯m F♯m B7

hide. She is not some fling _ from long a - go. ___

E C♯m7 F♯m7 Am

Now that _ I've seen her __ I know why _ he lied. And I

E/B B7 E C♯m

think it was bet - ter when I did - n't know. _____

F♯m B7 E B/E

In her eyes, in her

rit. *a tempo*

E7 A/C♯ F♯m7 G♯7

voice, in the heat that filled the air, part of

cresc.

C♯m F♯m7♭5 E/B

him still lin - gers there. I know what pain her life to -

G♯m/B B7 Bm7 D/E Amaj7

day must be. But if it all comes down to her or me, I don't

Am Am6 E/B B E C♯m

care I swear I'll fight.

f

F#m F Dm Gm

Now that _ I've seen her __ she's more than _ a

rall. *f* a tempo

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F

name. I don't hate this girl __ e - ven so. __ Now that _ I've

Dm Gm7 Gm7♭5 F/C

seen her __ I can't stay _ the same. Who's the man that I

rall. *mp*

C7 F Dm F

al-ways trust-ed? Now I have to know.

f

Miss Saigon

The American Dream

Music by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Lyrics by Richard Maltby Jr. & Alain Boublil
Adapted from original French Lyrics by Alain Boublil

Slow drag

F♯ D♯m

f

F♯m C♯7

Freely

I'm fed up with small time hus - tles.

D A F♯m

I'm too good to waste my ta - lent for greed. I need room to

C♯7 D A

flex my mus - cles in an o - cean where the big sharks feed.

© Copyright (Music & French Lyrics) 1987, © Copyright (English Lyrics) 1988
© Copyright (Additional Music & English Lyrics) 1989 and 1991 Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA (ASCAP)
c/o Stephen Tenenbaum & Co., Inc., 605 Third Avenue, New York, NY 10158, U.S.A. Tel. (212) 922-0625 Fax: (212) 922-0626
For The UK & Eire, Alain Boublil (Overseas) Ltd. (PRS), 8 Baker Street, London W1M 1DA
This Arrangement © Copyright 1991 by Alain Boublil Music Ltd., USA
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
All Performance Rights Restricted.

Bm F♯m G♯7

Make me Yank - ee, they're my fam - 'ly. They're sell - ing what peo - ple

C♯ A

need. Tempo I What's that I smell in the air, _

F♯m6

___ the A-mer - i - can dream. _

A

Sweet as a new mil - lion - aire, ___ the A - mer - i - can dream. _

F#7

B

Pre - packed and read - y to wear, _

G#m7

the A-mer - i-can dream. _

B

Fat, like a choc - 'late e - clair, when you suck out the cream. _

G#7

E

Luck by the tail. _

Em/G B/F# G#

How can you fail?

C#m E/F# F#7 B

And best of all it's for sale, the A - mer - i - can dream.

Lightly

F#m G#m C#7

Greas-y chinks make life so sleaz - y.

D A F#m

In the states I'll build a club that's four-starred. Men like me there

G♯m C♯7 D A

have things eas - y. They have a law - yer and a bod - y - guard.

Bm F♯m G♯sus

To the johns there I'll sell blondes there that they can charge on a

rall.

C♯7 A

card. What's that I smell in the air,

Tempo I

F♯m6 A

the A-mer - i-can dream. Sweet as a suite in Bel - air,

F♯7 B

— the A-mer-i-can dream. _ Girls can buy tits by the pair, _

G♯m

— the A-mer - i - can dream. _

B G♯7

Bald peo - ple think they'll grow hair, — the A-mer - i - can dream. _

D♭

Call girls are lin - ing Times Square, _ the A - mer - i - can dream. _

B♭m6

D♭

Girls can buy tits by the pair, _

B♭7

the A-mer - i-can dream. _

E♭

Cm6

Bald peo - ple think they'll grow hair, _ the A-mer - i-can dream. _

E♭

C7

On stage each night Fred As - taire, _ the A-mer - i - can dream. _

Ab Abm/Cb

Schlitz down the drain. _

Eb/Bb C7 Fm

Pop the cham - pagne. _ It's time we all en-ter - tain _

Ab/Bb Bb7 Ab7 Cm/G

___ my A-mer - i - can dream. _

COMPANY: D♭

B♭m6

Come ev - 'ry-one come and share the A-mer - i - can dream.

D♭

Name what you want and it's there the A-mer - i - can dream.

B♭7

E♭

3

Spend and have mon - ey to spare

Cm6

E♭

2

3

the A-mer - i-can dream.

Live like you hav-en't a care

C7 Ab

the A-mer-i-can dream. There I will crown

Abm/Cb Eb/Bb C7

Miss Chi - na - town.

Fm Ab/Bb Bb Eb

All yours for ten per-cent down, the A-mer - i - can dream.

B Bb Eb