DEAR EVAN HANSEN

#youwillbefound
ANYBODY HAVE A MAP?
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Slightly awkward

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buck up just e-nough to see... the world won’t fall a-part? Maybe

this year we de-cide we’re not giv-ing up be-fore we’ve tried

This year we make a new start

stellar con-ver-sa-tion for the scrap-book

An-oth-er
stumble as I'm reaching for the right thing to say. Well, I'm
kin-da com-in' up emp-ty, can't find my way to you.

Does any-bod-y have a map? Any-bod-y may-be happen to know how the hell to do this?

I dun-no if you can tell but this is me just pret- end-ing to know.

sim.
So where's the map? I need a clue. 'Cause the scary truth is

I'm flying blind and I'm making this up as I go.

Masterful attempt ends with disaster.

Pour another
-oth-er cup of cof-fee
and watch it all crash and burn

It's a

puz-zle,
it's a maze
I try to steer through it a mil-lion ways
But

each day's an-o-ther wrong turn
the key
Be-fore I make the mis-take

Before I lead with the worst of me
Give them no rea-son to stare.

No slip-pin' up if you slip a-way

So I got noth-in' to share
No I got noth-in' to say—
Step out, step outta the sun if you keep gettin' burned.
Step out, step outta the sun because you've learned, because you've learned.
On the outside always lookin' in Will I
ev - er be more than I've al - ways been? 'Cause I'm tap - tap tap-pin' on the
glass
Wav - ing through a win - dow
I
try to speak but no - bod - y can hear So I wait a - round for an an -
swer to ap - pear while I'm watch - watch - watch-in' peo - ple pass
Waving through a window Oh
Can anybody see? Is anybody waving
back at me?

Lift

We start with stars in our eyes
We start believin' that we belong 
But every sun doesn't rise
And no one tells you where you went wrong
Step out, step outta the sun if you keep gettin' burned
Step out, step outta the sun because
wait a round for an answer to appear while I'm watch watch watchin' people

pass Waving through a window Oh

Can anybody see? Is anybody
wav-ing When you're fall-in' in a for-est and there's no-bod-y a-round do you

A&C\# D\sus2 E\sus F#m7(no5)

ever really crash or e-ven make a sound? When you're fall-in' in a for-est and there's

F#m7(no5) A&C\# D\sus2 E(add4\mno5) F#m7(no5)

no-bod-y a-round do you ever really crash or e-ven make a sound? When you're

A&C\# D\sus2 E(add4) F#m7 A&C\# D\sus2 E(add4)

fall-in' in a for-est and there's no-bod-y a-round do you ever really crash or e-

mf cresc. poco a poco
-ven make a sound? When you're fall - in' in a for - est and there's no - bod-y a - round. Do you

COMPANY:

Ah

Ah

Ah

ev - er real - ly crash or e - ven make a sound? Did I e - ven make a sound? Did I

Oh

Oh

Oh
even make a sound? It's like I never made a sound Will I ever make a sound?

Oh

---

On the outside always lookin' in Will I ever be more

than I've always been? 'Cause I'm tap-tap-tap-pin' on the glass

Oh

---
-dow Oh __________ Can any-bod-y see?

Is any-bod-y wav-ing back at me?

Is any-bod-y wav-ing?

Oh
FOR FOREVER
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by
Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Freely
Fmaj7(no3)  Bm9(no3)/F  C7sus/F

\( e_{\text{sus}2} \)

EVAN: conversationally

End of May, or early June. This picture perfect afternoon we___

mf colla voce

C7sus/F

Bm9(no3)/F

share
Drive the winding country road.  Grab a scoop at "A La Mode" and then... we're there.

An open field that's framed with trees. We pick a spot and shoot the breeze like buddies do. Quoting songs by our favorite bands. Telling jokes no one understands except...
-cept us two And we talk and take in the view

In time

All we see is sky for forever We

With pedal

let the world pass by for forever

Feels like we could go on for forever this way
Più mosso

Two friends on a perfect day

We walk a while and talk about the things we'll do when we get out of school

Bike the Appalachian Trail, or
write a book, or learn to sail
Wouldn’t that be cool?

nothing that we can’t discuss
Like, girls we wish would notice us but

never do
He looks around and says to me “There’s

nowhere else I’d rather be” And I say “Me too” And we talk and take in the view.
Hold back

Dm    Bb   C(add4)

We just talk and take in the view.

F5
F5/E  F5/A  Bb\sus2

All we see is sky for forever. We

F5  F5/E  F5/A  Bb\sus2

let the world pass by for forever.

Dm7(no5)  F5/C  Bb\sus2  F5/A

Feels like we could go on for ever this way.
E\(^{maj9}\) F/B\(_{b}\)  
this way

F\(^5\) F\(^5/E\) F\(^5/A\) B\(_{b}^{sus2}\)  
All we see is light for forever

F\(^5\) F\(^5/E\) F\(^5/A\) B\(_{b}^{sus2}\)  
'Cause the sun shines bright for forever

Dm\(_{7(no5)}\) C\(^{add4}\) B\(_{b}^{sus2}\) F\(^5/A\)  
Like we'll be alright for forever this way
Two friends on a perfect day

Faster

there he goes, racin' toward the tallest tree

far across a yellow field I hear him callin' "Follow me!"

There we wonderin' how the world might look from up so high.
Picking up speed

One foot after the other
One branch then to another

mf sub.

I climb higher and higher
I climb 'til the entire

cresc. poco a poco

Gm

sun shines on my face

rall.

F/Eb
And I suddenly feel the branch give way I'm on the ground.

My arm goes numb I look around and I see him

come to get me He's come to get me And ev'rything's o-kay

All we see is sky for ev'ry We let the world pass by
We could be alright for ever this way

Two friends True friends on a perfect day

In time, slowly
SINCERELY, ME
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by
Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Upbeat Piano Rock, Swing 8ths

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
& G & G^{7/F} & Em & G^{+} & G & G^{7} & Em/G & G^{+} \\
\end{array} \]

With pedal

G

CONNOR:

Dear Evan Hansen: We've been way too out of touch

Dry

Things have been crazy And it sucks that we don't talk that much

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Em  G7sus/D  C  G  B7/F#

But I should tell you that I think of you each night

Em  G7sus/D  C

I rub my nipples and start moaning with delight

(in the clear)
EVAN: Why would you write that?
JARED: I'm just trying to tell the truth.
EVAN: This needs to be perfect. These emails have to prove that we were actually friends. Just...I'll do it.

A7/C#  A7  A  B7/D#

CONNOR:

Em  G7sus/D  C

I gotta tell you, life without you has been hard
parents but each day's another fight

If I stop smoking drugs Then everything might be

JARED: Smoking drugs?
EVAN: Just fix it.

CONNOR:

If I stop smoking crack Crack?
EVAN: If I stop

CONNOR:

more laid back
smoking pot
Then every thing might be all right

I'll take your advice
I'll try to be more nice

I'll turn it around
Wait and see

'Cause all that it takes is a little re-invention
It's easy to change if you give it your attention

All you gotta do is just believe you can be who you wanna be

JARED: Are we done yet?
EVA: I can't just give them one email...

Sincerely, Me

EVAN: ...I want to show that I was, like, a good friend, you know?
JARED: Oh my God...

With pedal
G          B7          Em          C7

Dear Connor Murphy: Yes, I also miss our talks

mf

G          B7          Em          C          B7/D#

Stop doing drugs Just try to take deep breaths and go on walks

JARED: No...

Em          G7sus/D          C          G          B7/F#

I’m sending pictures of the most amazing trees

JARED: No...

Em          G7sus/D          G7sus          C          A7/C#          B7/D#

You’ll be obsessed with all my forest expertise

JARED: Absolutely not.
Dude, I'm proud of you Just keep pushing through

You're turning around I can see

Just wait and see

'Cause all that it takes is a little re-invention
It’s easy to change if you give it your attention

All you gotta do is just believe you can be who

you wanna be Sincerely,
Evan:
(to Jared)
Me
What the hell?

Connor:
Dear Evan Han-

Jared:
Me My sis-
ter's hot. My bad.

Connor:
-sen: Thanks for ev-
ry note you send

Evan:
Dear Con-
nor Mur-
phy: I'm just
Gm  
Gm/F  
C  

glad to be your friend (gliss. down)  

Evan/Connor:  
C7/E  F  F/Eb  D7  D7/F#  Gm  
Our friendship goes beyond  
Your average kind of bond  

C  C7/E  F  F/Eb  D7  D7/F#  Gm  F  
Evan:  
Connor:  
But not because we're gay  
No, not because we're gay  

p  

Evan/Connor:  
F/A  Bb7sus  Bb  A Db  
We're close but not that way  
The only man  

With pedal
'Cause all that it takes is a little rein-

vention. It's easy to change if you give it

your attention.

All you gotta do is just believe you can be who
you wanna be

Sincerely, Miss you

dearly,

Sincerely, Me

Sincerely, Me

Sincerely, Me

Sincerely, Me
C/E  Eb+  G/D  G

Sincerely, Me
REQUIEM
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by
Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Moderato

\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{E} \text{(add2)}\]
\[\text{B}\]
\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{E} \text{(add2)}\]
\[\text{B}\]

bring out melody

\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{B(add4)/D}\]
\[\text{E/G}\]
\[\text{A(add2)}\]
\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{B(add4)/D}\]
\[\text{E/G}\]

Why should I play this game of pretend?
Remembering through a second-hand

\[\text{A(add2)}\]
\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{B(add4)/D}\]
\[\text{E/G}\]
\[\text{A(add2)}\]
\[\text{C} \text{m7(no5)}\]
\[\text{B(add4)/D}\]
\[\text{E/G}\]
\[\text{A(add2)}\]

sorrow
Such a great son and wonderful friend
Oh,
B(add4)    E/G#      A(add2)             C#m7(no5)      B(add4)/D♭   E/G#        

don’t the tears just pour? I could curl up and hide in my

A(add2)     C#m7(no5)     B(add4)/D♭   E/G#     A(add2)       

room There in my bed still sobbing tomorrow

C#m7(no5)     B(add4)/D♭     E/G#                A(add2)     B(add4)     A(add2)       

I could give in to all of the gloom But tell me tell me what

B(add4)    3/8  F#m7(4)  C#m7        

Poco più mosso

_for Why should I have a heavy heart?
Why should I start to break in pieces? Why should I go and fall apart for you?

Faster

Why should I play the grieving girl and lie saying that I miss you and that my world has gone dark without your light?
I will sing no requiem tonight.

LARRY:
gave you the world, you threw it away
Leaving these broken pieces behind you
Every thing wasted, nothing to say So
I can sing, no requiem. I hear your voice and feel you near.
With in these words, I finally find you. And now that I know that you are still here.
I will sing, no requiem tonight.
Why should I have a heavy heart?

Why should I say I’ll keep you with me?

Why should I go and fall apart for you?

Poco più mosso

Why should I play the grieving girl and

Ah

Ah
lie

Saying that I miss you and that

Ah

Ah

C#m9

my world has gone dark without your light?

Asus2m7

I can see your light

My world has gone dark
I will sing no requiem

‘Cause when the villains

fall, the kingdoms never weep

No one lights a candle to remember

No, no one mourns at all
when they lay them down to sleep
So don’t

tell me that I didn’t have it right
Don’t

Ah Ah Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

After all
you put me through  
Don’t say it wasn’t true  
That

Ah

you were not the monster that I knew 
’Cause I

colla voce

cannot play the grieving girl and lie
Saying that I miss you and that my world has gone dark...

bring out melody

I will sing no requiem

I will sing no requiem

I will sing no requiem
Evan: He thought you were... awesome.
Zoe: He thought I was "awesome." My brother.
Evan: Definitely.
Zoe: How?
Evan: Well...

Plain White Ts

\( E^5 \)  \( E^5/B \)  \( A^5 \)

\( \text{à la acoustic guitar} \)

\( mp \)

\( E^5 \)  \( E^5/B \)  \( A^5 \)

He said there's nothing like your smile._ Sort of

\( \text{sim.} \)

\( E^5 \)  \( E^5/B \)  \( A^5 \)

subtle and perfect and real

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He said you never knew how wonderful that smile could make someone feel.

And he knew whenever you get bored you scribble stars on the cuffs of your jeans.

And
he noticed that you still fill out the quizzes that they put in those teen magazines But he kept it all inside his head What he saw he left unsaid And though he
wanted to, he couldn’t talk to you. He couldn’t find a way.

But he would always__

say:__

“If I could not too accented

tell her. Tell her everything I see. If I could__
EVA: No no no, he said so many things. I'm just trying to remember the best ones.

ZOE: Did he say anything else?

EVA: Never mind. I don't even really care anymore...
E\(^5\)

**EVAH:**

E\(^5/B\)

A\(^\#\)sus2

He

thought

you looked rea-

ly

pre-

ty

Err...

It looked pre-

ty cool__

when you put

sim.

E\(^5\)

E\(^5/B\)

A\(^\#\)sus2

ZOE: He did?

in-

di-

go_ streaks

in your hair

And

E\(^5\)

E\(^5/B\)

A\(^\#\)sus2

he

won-
dered how__

you learned_ to dance_ like all the rest.
of the world isn't there

it all inside his head What he saw,

he left unsaid "If I could"

tell her Tell her every thing I see If I could
tell her how she's everything to me

But we're a million

B G7/B# C#m
worlds apart

worlds apart

bring out phrase
I don't know how I would even start.

If I could tell her.

If I could tell her.

But whaddaya do When there's this great
ZOE: He just seemed so far away.

Evan: And whaddaya do when the distance is too wide?

ZOE: It's like I don't know anything.

Evan: And how do you say "I"
We're a million worlds apart

and I don't know how

I would even start

If I could tell her
If I could...
DISAPPEAR
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by
Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Freely, conversational

Guys like you and me, we’re just the “losers” who keep waiting to be seen. Right? I mean...

No one seems to care or stops to notice that we’re there, so we get lost in the in-between.

But, if you can somehow keep them...
No one deserves to fade away

No one should come and go and have no one know he was ever even

here

No one deserves to disappear

To disappear

Disappear
Faster, with drive

Even if you've always been that barely in the background kind of
guy

Even if you're somebody who can't escape the feeling that the
world's passed you by

Evan:
You still matter

never get around to doing some remarkable thing

Evan:
That doesn't mean that you're not worth remembering
CONNOR:

Think of the people who need... to know...

They need...

cresc. poco a poco

So you need... to show... them...

to know...

I need... to show...

With pedal

that no one deserves... to be... forgot...

them that no one deserves... to be... forgot...
ten

No one deserves to be forgotten

bring out phrase

sim.

No one deserves to fade away

No one deserves to fade away

C#(add4)

No one should

No one should to fade away

C#(add4)
flicker out or have any doubt that it matters

flicker out or have any doubt that it matters

ters that they are here

ters that they are here No one deserves

No one deserves to disappear

to disappear
To disappear

To disappear

Dmaj7  Dmaj7\textsuperscript{15}  Dmaj7  Bm\textsuperscript{6}  N.C.

CONNOR:

Disappear

When you're

Disappear

fallin' in a forest and there's nobody a-round

All you want is for some -
Evan: I'm calling it the Connor Project.

Jared: The Connor Project.

Evan: A student group dedicated to keeping Connor's memory alive, to showing that everybody should matter.

Alana: We have to do this. Not just for Connor. For everyone.
'Cause no one deserves to be forgotten

No one deserves to fade away

No one deserves to fade away

No one deserves to fade away
Evan: We’re calling it the Connor Project.
Cynthia: The Connor Project.
Evan: Imagine a major online presence.
Jared: A massive fundraising drive...
Alana: And for the kickoff event...

Alana (cont’d): ...an all-school memorial assembly.
Larry: I didn’t realize that Connor meant this much to people.
Cynthia: Oh, Evan…this is just, this is wonderful.
A little relaxed

CYNTHIA:

No one deserves to be forgotten

JARED:

No one deserves

EVAN:

No one deserves to fade away

ALANA/CYNTHIA:

No one should
to disappear

ALANA:

No one should
to disappear

No one deserves to disappear

No one should
flicker out or have any doubt that it matters that they are here

No one deserves to disappear

No one deserves to disappear
ZOE/CYNTHIA:

Dis - ap - pear

Dis - ap - pear

Dis - ap - pear

To dis - ap - pear
ever felt like you could disappear?
Like you could fall, and no one would hear?

So, let that lonely feeling wash away

Maybe there's a reason to believe you'll be okay 'Cause
when you don’t feel strong enough to stand You can reach, reach out

your hand, and Oh someone will come runnin’ And I

know they’ll take you home

More relaxed, quasi rubato

Even when the dark comes crashin’ through When you need a friend to carry you
And when you're broken on the ground you will be found.

So let the sun come streamin' in 'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again.

Lift your head and look around You will be found.

You will be found.

With pedal
ALANA: Have you seen this? Someone put a video of your speech online.

Evan: My speech?
ALANA: People started sharing it, I guess, and now, I mean, Connor is everywhere.

JARED: Your speech is everywhere.

JARED: (con't) This morning, the Connor Project page, it had fifty-six people following it.

EVAN: How many does it have now?

JARED: Four thousand, five hundred, and eighty-two.

CYNTHIA (overlapping with Jared): Sixteen thousand, two hundred, and thirty-nine.

EVAN: I don't understand. What happened?

CYNTHIA: You did.

ALANA: There's a bring out cresc. All.
Everybody needs to see this

place where we don't have to feel unknown

And every time that you call out you're a little less alone

Seventeen years old

If you only say the word

Take five minutes... This will make your day.

From across...
the silence your voice is heard

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: Share it with the people you love
Re-Post
The world needs to hear this
A beautiful tribute
Favorite

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: I know someone who really needed to hear this today. So thank you, Evan Hansen, for doing what you're doing
VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: I never met you, Connor. But coming on here, reading everyone's posts...
It's so easy to feel alone, but Evan is exactly right...

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: ...We're not alone. None of us.
We're not alone, none of us.

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: Like
Forward
Share
Especially now, with everything you hear in the news

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: Like
Share
Repost
Forward
Thank you, Evan Hansen...
VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: ...for giving us a space
to remember Connor.
To be together

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: To find each other.
Share
Sending prayers from Michigan

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: Vermont
Tampa
Sacramento
Thank you, Evan Hansen

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: Re-Post
Thank you, Evan
Watch until the end
Thank you, Evan Hansen

Dmaj7(add4)\E

Oh

Gsus2\F

Some-one will come runnin’ to take you home.
To take you home

To take you home
VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: This video is everything right now

Thank you, Evan Hansen
Thanks to Evan
All the feels
Thank you, thank you

VIRTUAL COMMUNITY: This is about community
The meaning of friendship
Thank you, Evan
Evan Hansen

COMPANY & VIRTUAL COMMUNITY:
Even when the dark comes crashin' through
When you need a friend to carry you

When you're broken on the ground
You will be found.
So let the sun come stream-in' in—
'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again.

If you only look around—
you will be found.

You will be found—
You will be found—
You will be found.
fill in the empty
and suddenly I see
all
is new
All
is new

You are not alone
You are not alone

You are not alone
You are not alone

COMPANY & VIRTUAL COMMUNITY:
You are not a lone.
You are not a lone.
You are not a lone.
You are not a lone.
D(add2)
A(add4)
You are not a lone.
You are not a lone.
D(add2)
ZOE:
Even when the dark comes crash in' through
When you need some one to carry you.
auf sub.
When you're broken on the ground

ALANA/CYNTHIA
HEIDI
JARED/LARRY:

You will be found

VIRTUAL
COMMUNITY:

You will be found

So let the sun come stream-in' in

'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again

'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again
If you only look around
You will be found

If you only look around
You will be found

D\(^5\)  
ZOE & EVAN(at concert pitch):
A\(^{(add4)}\)
Even when the dark comes crashing through
You will be found

Even when the dark comes crashing through
You will be found

COMPANY & VC:
When you need someone to carry you,

When you need someone to carry you,

You will be found.

You will be found.

EVAN: You will be found.
More relaxed, quasi rubato

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G}^\text{sus2} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{F} \]

\[ \text{P} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}^5 \]

\[ \text{PP} \quad \text{sfz} \]
TO BREAK IN A GLOVE
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Evan: This glove is really cool, wow.
Larry: Why don’t you take it?
Evan: Oh no, I couldn’t.
Larry: Why not?
Evan: Are you sure?

Moderato

\( E_{sus2} \)

\( E_{sus} \)

N.C.

\( E_{sus2} \)

\( E_{sus} \)

N.C.

\( E_{sus2} \)

Larry: conversationally

\( F_{#5(add4)} \)

I bought this glove—a thousand years ago

For some

\( B_{sus/A} \)

\( E_{sus2} \)

\( E_{sus} \)

birthday or some Christmas that has come and gone
I thought we might play catch or—I don't know. But he left it in the bag with the tag.

---

LARRY: You'll have to break it in, though, first. You can't catch anything with it that stiff.

EVAN: How do you break it in?

LARRY: Well...

It's all a process that is really quite precise. A sort of secret method known to very few.

So, if you're in the market for...
LARRY: Shaving cream.
EVAN: Shaving cream?
LARRY: Oh yeah. You rub that in for about five minutes. Tie it all up with rubber bands, put it under your mattress, and sleep on it. And you do that for at least a week. Every day. Consistent.

And though this method isn't easy, every second that you spend is gonna pay off. It'll pay off in the end.
takes a little patience It takes a little time
A little perseverance And a little uphill climb
You might not think it's worth it You might begin to doubt
But you can't take any shortcuts You gotta stick it out And it's the hard
LARRY: With something like this, you have to be ready to put in the work. Make the commitment...

LARRY (con’t): So, what do you think?
EVAN: I mean, definitely.

Poco più mosso

LARRY:

Some people say, “Just use a microwave
Or try that

'Run-it-through-hot-water' technique"

Well,
they can gloat about the time they save
Til they

A\sus2
B\sus/A
E\sus2

It just
gotta buy another glove next week

G^5
G^5/F#

It takes a little patience

EVAN:
It takes a little patience
It takes a little time
It takes a little time
G/F\n\nA little perseverance
And a little uphill climb
And it's the hard

Perseverance
A little uphill climb

G(add2)/D

way
But it's the right way
The

C7sus2

right way

'LARRY:

'Cause there's a
right way

In

ev 'ry thing you do

Keep that grit

Keep that grit

Follow through

Even when ev -
'ry-one a-round you thinks you're cra-zy
Even when ev-

'ry-one a-round you lets things go
Wheth-er you’re

prepping for some test
Or you’re miles from some goal
Or you’re just

trying to do what’s best
For a kid who’s lost con-trol
You do the hard.
Colla voce

Bb/F

thing 'Cause that's the right thing Yeah, that's the right thing

EVAN: Connor was really lucky.
To have a dad that...a dad who cared so much.
About...taking care of stuff.

Tempo I

G7sus2 N.C. G7sus2/C C7sus2 N.C.

LARRY: Shaving cream, Rubber bands.
Mattress. Repeat. Got it?

EVAN: Got it.

It's the hard.

Slower

G/D

C7m11/F

EVAH:

LARRY/
EVAH:


Tempo I

LARRY: You're good to go.

To break in a glove
ONLY US
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

Music and Lyrics by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL
Vocal arrangements by Justin Paul
Piano arrangement by
Alex Lacamoire and Justin Paul

Moderato
\( \frac{4}{4} \) C\(_{\text{sus2}}\)
G\(_5\)
G\(_{\text{maj7(no3)}}\)
G\(_5\)

\( p \)

With pedal

\( \frac{4}{4} \) C\(_{\text{sus2}}\)
G\(_5\)
G\(_{\text{maj7(no3)}}\)
G\(_5\)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C(_{\text{sus2}})</th>
<th>G(_5)</th>
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I don't need you to sell me on reasons to want you

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I don't need you to search for the proof that I should

You don't have to convince me
You don't have to be scared you're not enough

'Cause what we've got goin' is good

I don't need more reminders of all that's been broken
I don't need you to fix what I'd rather forget.

Clear the slate and start over.

Try to quiet the noises in your head.

We can't compete with all that.

So what if it's us? What if it's us and only
us? And what came before—won't count anymore, or matter Can we try that?

What if it's you? And what if it's me? And what if that's all that we need it to be?

And the rest of the world falls away What do you say?

Evan:
keep conversational throughout

I never thought there'd be someone like you who would
else Well, that's all that I've wanted for longer than you could possibly know.

So it can be us
It can be us and only

And what came before won't count anymore,
matter
We can try that

It's not so impossible
It's not so impossible Nobody else.

Cause you're saying it's possible
but the two of us here 'Cause you're saying it's possible
We can just watch the whole world disappear 'Til

you're the only one I

you're the only one I
still know how to see

It's just you and me
us And what came before won’t count any more, We can try that.
And the rest of the world falls away
And the rest

And the rest of the world falls away
And the rest

of the world falls away

of the world falls away

The world falls away
The world falls away

The world falls away

The world falls away
The world falls away
And it's only us

The world falls away
And it's only us

 rall.
GODD FOR YOU
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

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Driving
\[ \frac{1}{4} = 108 \]
Cm7(no5)  \hspace{1cm} A♭,sus2  \hspace{1cm} E♭,sus2

Cm7(no5)  \hspace{1cm} A♭,sus2  \hspace{1cm} E♭,sus2

HEIDI:
So you found a place where the grass is greener

And you jumped the fence to the other side Is it good?

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From the agonizing life you were living before

And you say what you need to say. So that you get to walk away.

It would kill you to have to stay trapped when you've got something new.

Well I'm sorry you had it rough. And I'm sorry I'm not enough.
Thank God they rescued you
So you got what you always wanted
So you got your dream-come-true
Well,
good for you
Good for you you You
— got a taste of a life so perfect
So you did what you had to do
Good for you

Cm7(no5)

ALANA:
Does it cross your mind to be slightly sorry?

Cm7(no5)

Do you even care that you might be wrong?

Was it fun?
Well I hope you had a blast while you dragged me along

JARED:

And you say what you need to say And you play who you need to play

And if somebody's in your way, crush them and leave them behind

ALANA/JARED(at pitch):

Well, I guess if I'm not of use Go ahead you can cut me loose
Go ahead now I won't mind

HEIDI:
I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you go Is that good for you? Would that be good for you, you, you?

ALANA/
HEIDI:
I'll just sit back while you run the show Is that...
good for you? Would that be good for you, you, you?

E\(\flat\)\textsuperscript{sus2}/Ab

All I need is some time to think.

But the boat is about to sink.

E\(\flat\)\textsuperscript{sus2}/Ab

I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you go. Is that

Alana/Heidi:

Jared:

I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you go. Is that
Can’t erase what I wrote in ink—
Tell me how can I change the story?
Good for you—Would that be good for you, you, you?
Good for you—Would that be good for you, you, you?

All the words that I can’t take back—
Like a train com’in’ off the track—
I’ll just sit back while you run the show—Is that
I’ll just sit back while you run the show—Is that
As the rails and the bolts all crack
I gotta find a way to stop it
Stop it
Just let me out

Good for you?
Good for you?

So you got what you always wanted
So you got your dream come true

With pedal
good for you
Good for you you You

JARED/
EVAN:
good for you
Good for you you You

— got a taste of a life so perfect
Now you say that you’re someone new
— got a taste of a life so perfect
Now you say that you’re someone new

Good for you
Good for you

Good for you
Good for you
WORDS FAIL
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

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G\(^5\)

Rubato, sempre colla voce

G\(^5\)

I never meant to make it such a mess

G\(^{\sharp}4\)

I never thought that it would go this far

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So I just stand here sorry, searching for weight L.H.

something to say something to say Words

fail Words fail There's nothing I can say

A tempo, always pushing and pulling
I guess... I thought I could be part of this

I never had this kind of thing before

I never had that perfect girl who

somehow could see the good part of me
I never had the dad who stuck it out

No corny jokes or baseball gloves

No mom who just was there, 'cause "Mom" was

all that she had to be
That's not a worthy explanation

I know there is none

Nothing can make sense of all these things

I've done

Words
A tempo

fail
Words fail there's nothing I can say

Pushing, with intensity

except, sometimes you see everything you've wanted and

sometimes you see everything you wish you had and it's

right there, right there, right there in
A tempo

Rubato

Colla voce

This was just a sad in - ven - tion It was n’t real

I know But we were hap - py I guess I could - n’t
Moderato

let that go
I guess I could'n't give that up
I guess I want-ed to_ be-lieve

Cause if I just be-lieve__ then I__ don't have to see what's real-ly there

No, I'd rather_ pre-tend_ I'm some-thing bet-ter than_ these_ bro-ken parts_ Pretend

I'm some-thing oth-er than_ this mess that I am_ 'Cause then I don't have_ to look at it and
no one gets to look at it No, no one can really see

poco accel.

With fervor

_Cause I've learned to slam on the brake_

Be-f ore I even turn

_the key_

Be-f ore I make the mis-take

Be-f ore I lead with the worst of me_
C/E
never let them see the worst of me

p sub.  

rit.

J=92

A tempo

N.C.

'Scause what if every one saw?

(simulating a delayed piano)

What if every one knew?

Would they like what they saw?

gentle falloff

Quasi tempo

Dm7

Or would they hate it too?

Will I just keep

poco rit.
on running away from what's true?
All I ever do is run

So how do I step in,
step into the sun?

Step into the sun.
SO BIG/SO SMALL
from DEAR EVAN HANSEN

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With rubato throughout, sempre colla voce

It was a February day
When your dad came by before __

- go in - a-way
A U-haul truck in the driveway The

day it was suddenly real

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That night I tucked you in to bed
I will never forget how you

sat up and said "Is there another truck comin' to our driveway"
G⁷/D  D⁷(add4)  G
truck that will take Mom - my a - way?

And the house...

Quasi a tempo
G⁷sus/D  C⁷(add2)  G⁷(add2)
felt so  big

And I

G⁷sus/D  C⁷(add2)  G⁷(add2)
felt so  small
The house.

G⁷sus/D  C⁷(add2)  G⁷(add2)  Dm⁷(4)
felt so  big
And I

And I

mf

rit. molto
Moving forward (still rubato)

knew there would be moments that I’d miss And I knew there would be

space I couldn’t fill And I knew I’d come up short a million different ways And I

colla voce

did, and I do, and I will

As before

But like that February day I will take your hand, squeeze it
tight - ly and say: "There's not an - oth - er truck in the drive - way Your

Quasi a tempo

Mom is - n't go - in' an - y - where Your Mom is stay - in' right here" - Your

Mom is - n't go - in' an - y - where Your Mom is stay - in' right here - No mat - ter

Slowly

what I'll be here when it all feels so

Quasi a tempo