ELTON JOHN & TIM RICE'S

AIDA

A NEW BROADWAY MUSICAL

-PALACE THEATRE, BROADWAY & 47TH STREET-
EVERY STORY IS A LOVE STORY

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

In 2
N.C.

Gentle 2 (\( \text{\textit{d} = 82} \))

Eb

F/Eb

Ab(add\#4)/Eb

Eb

mp

F/Eb

Ab/Eb

Eb

AMNERIS:

Ev-ry story
tale or memoir,
Ev'ry saga or romance,

Whether true or fabricated,
Whether planned or

happenstance

Whether sweeping through the ages,
casting centuries a-
side, Or a hurried brief recital, just a

Whether bright or

thirty minute ride.

Whether with a thousand players Or a lonely cast of one,
new or ancient,   Bag-a-telle or work of art,  

All are tales of human failing 

love at heart.
FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Quasi recitative

AMNERIS:

This is the story of a love that flourished in a time of hate,

of lovers no tyranny could separate
Love set into motion on the Nile shore

Driving Rock (\( \text{ } = 138 \) )

Destiny ignited by an act of war
Egypt saw the mighty river as its very heart and soul. Source of life for all her people.

That only Egypt could control. Destruction of her southern neighbor justified.
Nu-bi-a exploited, left with little more than pride.

Faster ($d = 148$)

Oh

SOLDIERS:

Oh

Fortune favors the brave
Fortune favors the brave.

RADAMES:
We have swept to glory, Egypt's mastery expands.

From the Nile's northern delta to the dry, dry southern sands. The
more we find, the more we see, the more we come to learn

The more that we explore, the more we shall return

SOLDIERS:

Oh

Fortune

fa - vors the brave
RADAMES:

It's all worked out my road is clear_ The lines of_ latitude.

extend_ Way beyond my wildest dreams_ Toward some great triumph.

ant end_ We seized the day_, we turned the tide_ We

Am7_ Am/D Dm F/Eb Eb Cm touched the stars_, we mocked the grave_ We moved into uncharted lands_
Fortune favors the brave

SOLDIERS:

Fortune favors the brave

Half-time feel

The more we find, the more we see, the

more we come to learn

The more that we explore, the
more we shall return

Nothing is an accident

We are free to have it all
We are what we want to be
It's

in ourselves to rise or fall
This is easy to believe
When

distant places call to me
It's harder from the
palace yard
Fortune favors the free

Oh,

D/C
Ab
Bb
C

Fortune favors the young

Oh

D/C
Ab
Bb
Ab/Bb
Bb5
C5
C
C5

Fortune favors the brave

ff
Gently, moderately

You know nothing about me and care even less How could you understand our

emptiness? You plundered our wisdom, our knowledge, our wealth In

bleeding us dry You long for our spirit But that you will never pos-
The past is now another land
far beyond my reach
Invaded by insidious foreign bodies foreign speech
Where the timeless joys of childhood Lie
broken on the beach
present is an empty space
Between the good and bad

moment leading nowhere
Too pointless to be sad

E5/D

A/C#

E5/B

B5

E5

E(b5)(no3rd)

E

E(b5)(no3rd)

E(b5)(no3rd)

E

E5

A5/E

E5

The future is a barren world from

poco cresc.

sub. p

rit.
which I can’t return
Both heartless and material
It's wretched spoils not my concern
Shining like an evil sun
As my childhood treasures burn
Shining like an evil sun
As my

B5/E    A5/E    E5    G#7/D#    C#sus  C#

F#sus    F#    Bsus    B    E/D    A/C#

Bsus    B    E(add2)    E/D    A/C#
colla voce

coll.
sub. p

Bsus    B    E5    E(b5)(no3rd)    E5    E(b5)(no3rd)    E5    E(b5)(no3rd)
Reggae \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \text{d} = 144 \)

Gm \[ \text{Vamp} \]

(last time) ZOSER:

While you've been away cavorting, matters

Gm

here have moved a pace. Now I need you home supporting all the

Eb

plans I've put in place. First of all this means your wedding. You'll re-
call your future bride For the way that Pharaoh's heading Time's no
longer on our side According to the Hawk God Horus our most
regal invalid is not that much longer for us Build an-
other pyramid!

(last time)

There are
many who'll be tearful As our leader fades away But our
architects are cheerful And each dog must have its day
If our country is to flourish Then my
son must take the lead Be our inspiration, nour-
All our hopes, our dreams, our creed, Soon our

monarch will have filled a tomb, just like his fathers did.

Summon Egypt's greatest builder, an

MINISTERS:

Oth-

pyr-

a-

mid

Build it
Build it another pyramid! There will be a time for mourning. But for now put plans on hold.

MINISTERS: Hold!
For I give the nation warning. That before the corpse is cold

MINISTERS: Cold!
We'll extend fair Egypt's pow-
Egypt's glory strength and style
We shall have our finest hour
Far beyond the mighty Nile
He must have a vault that's grand
by Any standards, floor to lid
Put five thousand slaves on standby
Build another pyramid!
Faster ($d = 166-168$)

"Elbow Funk" (\(\frac{9}{8}\))

ZOSER:

He must
have a vault that's grand by any standards, floor to lid

---

Put five thousand slaves on standby Build an-

other

pyramid!
gyp-tians in the court-yard
My fam-i-ly in chains
You
wit-nessed our abduc-tion
Which pos-si-bly ex-plains
How I
know you
How I know you
Be-
fore that fate-ful morn-ing
My fam-i-ly en-joyed
privileged existence For my father was employed

As advisor to the king no less Which

surely rings a bell For as you are his daugh-

poco cresc.

- ter You probably can tell How I know you-
Yes I know you
You know too much and
what you say
Is better left unknown.
And now I'm just a slave._

like you
Our lives are not our own.
I

never have abandoned
And nor I think could
you
That spark of hope for freedom
No

terror can subdue
My only hope is silence
You've never seen my face
No

you remain a princess
In any time or place
AIDA: You don't know me

MEREB: Yes I

AIDA: You don't know me

How I know you.
MY STRONGEST SUIT

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Quasi recitative

AMNERIS:

In life one has to face a huge assortment

Of nauseating fads and good advice.

There's health and fitness, diet and de-

poco

port-ment, And oth-er point-less forms of sacri-

tice.

Con-ver-sa-tion? Wit? I am a
doubt-er. Man-ners? Charm? They’re no way to im-press. So for-

get the in-ner me, ob-serve the out-er. I am what I wear and how I dress.

Moderately

Vamp (last time)

Oh, now I be-lieve in look-ing like my

Bbm

Gb

Bbm

Gb

Ab

Db

Db/C

Bbm

Gb

Ab

p

Bbm

Gb

time on earth is cook-ing Wheth-er pol-ka-dot- ted, striped, or e-ven
checked With some glamour guarantee Ever
fi - bre of my being is displayed to quite remarkable effect

From your cradle via trousseau to your death-

PALACE WOMEN:

Ah
Solid R&B (\(\text{\textfrac{3}{4}}\))

Db  Bbm

suit

\(\text{O\ -\ ver\ -\ wear,}\)  \(\text{un\ -\ der\ -\ wear,}\)

Gb  Cb/Gb  Gb  Ab5

\(\text{Stay\ -\ ing\ in}\)

\(\text{an\ -\ y\ -\ time,}\)  \(\text{an\ -\ y\ -\ where}\)

Db  Gb/Db  Db  Bbm

\(\text{or\ hit\ -\ ting\ town\ -\ wards}\)  \(\text{From\ the\ top\ and\ work\ -\ ing\ down}\)

Oo  Oo  Oo  Ah!

Ah!

Oo  Oo
wards I ensure that every stitch is stitched in __ time

Oo Ah! __ Oo Oo Oo Ah! __ Is stitched in time __

Whether wig __ or hat or __ turban Whether clad __

Oo Oo Oo Ah! __

boudoir or urban Not to strut your stuff out __

Oo Oo Oo Ah! __ Oo Oo
rageously's a crime

And the few who are invit-

Oo Ah! Such a crime! Oo

ed To my wardrobe are delight ed as they

Oo overwear, underwear,

Gb Cb/Gb Gb

wander through my things to find en route

Oo anytime, We're wander-ing
Ab6

That in negligee or formal I am an-

through your things Oo formal formal

SOLO:

eigniggee

Bbm

- y thing but normal That dress has always been

Gb

Oo normal normal Ooo ah!

Ab

an y thing but normal Ooo ah!
my strongest suit

O-ver-wear, un-der-wear, any-time, any-where

I am what I wear

I said an-

O-ver-wear, un-der-wear, any-time, any-where O-ver-wear, un-der-wear,

Any-time Any-where So bring

an-ny-time, any-where O-ver-wear, un-der-wear, any-time,
most heart-stopping Most free-flowing most eye-stopping
Ah

heart-stopping

O-ver-wear,

Fm7

pop-ping Most ar-rest-ing most heart-stopping yeah

un-der-wear, an-ya-time, an-ya-where

Gb

Straight eighths

Dress has al-ways been my strong-est suit
Dress has al-ways been
Dress has al-ways been I am what I wear...
You know that I am what I am what I wear
Dress has always been my strongest suit
Funk feel

AMNERIS:

So bring me all my fin-

PALACE WOMEN:

Oh

est Most au-

di- vin-

my fi-

est di- vin-

ing most ex-

3 WOMEN:

Most re-

ing most ex -
Most arresting, most heart-stopping. Most fine.

Most arresting, most fine.

Flowing, most eye-popping. Dress has always been my strongest.

Flowing, most eye-popping. Dress has always been.

Suit, my strongest suit.

You know that

I am what I wear, I am what I wear.
I am what I wear___ Dress has always been

Gb

my strongest my strongest my strongest

my strongest suit

Db7#9

my strongest my strongest my strongest suit.

my strongest my strongest my strongest suit.
ENCHANTMENT PASSING THROUGH

Gently, not too slowly
Db sus2  Ab sus2  Db sus2  Ab sus2  Ab(add9)

RADAMES:

To sail a-way, to half dis-cover-ed

Db 5/Eb  Eb 5  Db sus2  Eb sus
plac-es  To see the secrets so few eyes have seen

To see

Ab(add9)  Eb 7 sus  Eb 5
mom-ents of enchant-ment on our fac-es

The
moments when we smile and those between

If I could leave this place then I'd go sailing
To corners of my land where there would be

Sweet southern winds of liberty pre-
vailing

The beauty so majestic and so free

(Radames:)

(Spoken:) I will take you sailing, South. You can be my guide. There'd be no ties of time and space to

Aida:

And no horizon I could not pursue

I'd leave the world's misfortunes far behind
A tempo
Bsus

BOTH:

D(add9) F#m7 A tempo

hind me...

I'd put my faith and trust in something new

But

colla voce

E5 Dsus2

AIDA:

why

should I tell you this?

A stranger I've

C#m7 Bm7

RADAMES:

just met

A woman whom I hardly know at all

And

Esus E

A(add9)

BOTH:

should forget

A journey we can only dream of
Enchantment passing through
And how is it I say these things

So easily to you?
(Spoken:) I'll never take you sailing.

I'm never going to leave Egypt again.
You talk as though you've been enslaved.
If you don't like your fate, change it!

You are your own master.
There are no shackles on you.
So don't expect any pity,
E7sus

RADAMES:

or understanding, from this humble palace slave.

But

A(add9)

why

did I
tell her this?

A stranger

G6/9

f

I've just met

A woman

whom I hardly know at all

and

F#m7

Em7

Em7/A

A7

will forget

Anonymous and gone tomorrow

decresc.
Enchantment passing through And all I've done is tell her things

She already knew

She knew

She knew
Dictated, in 1

AIDA:  
It's knowing what they want of me that scares me
It's knowing having followed

\textit{p} colla voce

\textbf{Dm}  
I must lead It's knowing that each person there compares me To

\textbf{Bb/D}  
those in our past whom I now succeed But how can whatever I do for them now be e-
Moderately, in 2

NUBIANS:

A - i - da! A - i - da!

All we ask of you Is a life-time of serv-ice.

wis-dom, cour-age To ask more would be self-ish But nothing less will do
Aïda! Aïda!

A/C#  Dm

NEHEVKA:

Your

robe should be gold-en your robe should be per-feet In- stead of this rag-ged con-
When the mission's at an end
But may you be moved by its desperate beauty
To

give us new life
for we'd rather be dead
Than live in the squalor and

shame of the slave
To the dance!
To the dance!

NUBIANS:
All we ask of you
a lifetime of service,
wisdom, courage
All we ask is a

To ask more
would be selfish
But nothing less will
Meno mosso

Aida!
Aida!

(8va)

i - da! A - i - da!

15ma

D
G
Am
G
D/F#
G

Cresc.

B7sus

A tempo

AIDA:

I know expec - ta - tions are

accel.

Db/F
E9b/G
E7b
Ab
C9/E
Fm

wild and almost be-yond my ful-fill - ment but they won’t hear A word of a doubt or see
signs of weakness My night on impossible duty is clear If I

...can re-kindle our ancestor’s dreams It’s enough!

It’s enough!

NUBIANS:

Aida! Aida! Aida! Aida!

accel.
It's e-

ida! A-

ida! A-

ida!

Dbmaj7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7/G C7sus Fm(add9)
nough!

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!
NOT ME

With motion (feeling of 2)

RADAMES:

I once knew all the answers

stood on certain ground

A picture of true happiness

Conidence so effortless

No
brighter could be found

MEREB:

Oh no

I never asked the questions
That trouble me today

RADAMES:

p

I knew all there was to know
Love worn lightly, put on show. My conquests on display.

MEREB:
I can't believe he's changing

Db

And who'd have thought my

Ab

conﬁdence could die? Not me. Not me.

Oh no. Not me.
That all I took for granted was a lie?

Not me

Not me

Oh no

Not me

Not me

Who'd have guessed I'd throw my world away?

To be with someone I'm afraid
will say **"Not me"?**

This can nev  er

Not __ me_________

He’s in love_________ but he’s

not the on ly one____ who’ll be changed_________
(Spoken:) Why hasn't Radames come to see me again? We're to be married in three days, and yet, Aida, I must make things right with him.

AIDA: I shall not envy lovers

But

AMNERIS: long for what they share

An empty room is merciless

Don't be surprised if I confess I need some comfort there
Who'd have guessed he'd throw his world away

to

be with some-one till his dying day? Not me

RADAMES:

And

Not me

And
Ab

who'd have thought
a love could be so
good?

Bb

Not me
Not me

My

MEREB:

No good
Not me
Not me

Not me

Not me

Not me

My
secrets and My passions understood?

Not me

Oh no

Who'd have guessed I'd throw my

Who'd have guessed he'd throw his

Not me

Not me

Not me
world a-way

To be with someone till my dying day?
Not

world a-way

To be with someone till his dying day?
Not

Not me

Not me

This can never be

RADAMES:

Not me

Oh not me
ELABORATE LIVES

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Moderately, with rubato

We all lead such elaborate lives

Wild ambitions

in our sights

How an affair
of the heart survives

Days apart and hurried nights

With strict rhythm

Seems quite unbelievable to me

I don’t want to live like that

Seems quite unbelievable
liev-a-ble to me

I don’t want to love like that

I just want our time to be

Slow-er and
colla voce

gen-tler, wis-ter, free

We all live

in ex-trav-a-gant times
Cb  Fb/Cb  Cb  Db  Gb/Db  Db

Playing games
we can’t all win

Gb  Cb/Gb  Gb

Unintended

e - mo - tion - al crimes
Take some out

Bb7  Ebm

Abm/Cb  Db  Gb/Db

take others in
I'm so tired of all we're going through
I don't want to live like that
I'm so tired of all we're going through
I don't want to love like that
I just want to be with you
Now and forever, peaceful,
Cb/Gb  Gb  Cb  Fb/Cb
true

This may not be the moment

to tell you face to face

But I could wait for -

ever

for the perfect time and place -

rall.

Db7  Cb/Db  Gb  Cb/Gb  Gb  Cb  Fb/Cb

RADAMES:

AIDA:  We all lead such elaborate lives
We don't know whose words are true
Strangers, lovers, husbands,
wives Hard to know who's loving
Too many choices tear us apart
RADAMES:

I don't want to live like that
Too many choices

tear us apart
I don't want to love like that

I just want to touch your heart
May this confession

colla voce

RADAMES:

be the start
THE GODS LOVE NUBIA

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Measured, with inner strength

AIDA: \( \text{p} \) N.C.

Take me in my dreams recurring Cheerful as a childhood dance

one more taste of freedom One more longing backward glance

In the sway of somber music I shall never never understand

NUBIAN: \( \text{mp} \)

Mmm Mmm Mmm

Let me slip in into the

NUBIAN: \( \text{mp} \)

Mmm Mmm

Mmm Mmm Mmm

Mmm

Mmm

Mmm


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sweeter chorus of that other land

NUBIAN: mp

gods love Nubia, the beautiful, the golden
The radiant, the fertile, the

NUBIANS:
gentle and the blessed
The pain of Nu-bi-a is only of the moment
The

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm

D
G C/G G F

desolate, the suffering, the plundered, the oppressed.

NEHEBKA:
The gods love Nu-bi-a, their

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm

C G C

AIDA:
The
glorious creation Their songs roll sweetly across the harvest plain
The
t SG)° a passing aberration
They

tears of Nubi a,

NUBIANS:

Harm

D7

G

wash into the river and are never cried again
The

wash into the river and are never cried again
The

Harm

Harm

never cried again
The
AIDA & NEHEBKA:

gods love Nu-bi-a, we have to keep believing

Though

NUBIANS:

scattered and divided we are still its heart

The fall of Nu-bi-a, e-

scattered and divided we are still its heart

The fall of Nu-bi-a, e-

Ooo

Ooo oo oo The fall of Nu-bi-a, e-
phem-er-al and fleet-ing
The spir-it al-ways burn-ing though
the

phem-er-al and fleet-ing
The spir-it al-ways burn-ing though
the

phem-er-al and fleet-ing
The spir-it al-ways burn-ing though
the

F  G  C
AIDA:
Take me in
my dreams re-

NEHEBKA:
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

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Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
Take me in

flesh is torn a-part.
F

cur-ring

Cheer-ful as a child-hood

my dreams re-cur-ring

D

dance

G

In-to one more taste of

C

child-hood dance

Eb

In-to one more

Bb/E

taste of

dance
F  F#dim  C/G  G6  G

free-dom  One more long ing back ward glance

taste of free-dom

taste of free-dom

free-dom  One more long ing back ward glance

C  F

The gods love Nubi-a, the
One more long ing back ward glance
The gods love Nubi-a, the
One more long ing back ward glance
The gods love Nubi-a, the
One more long ing back ward glance
The gods love Nubi-a.
AIDA & NEHEBKA:

beautiful, the golden
The radiant, the fertile,
the beautiful, the golden
The radiant, the fertile,
the beautiful, the golden
The radiant, the fertile,

gentle and the blessed
The pain of Nubia is
gentle and the blessed
The pain of Nubia is
the gentle and the blessed
The pain of Nubia
only of the moment The desolate, the suffering, the

is only of the moment The desolate, the suffering, the

The gods love Nubia, we

plundered, the oppressed

plundered, the oppressed

plundered, the oppressed

plundered, the oppressed

plundered, the oppressed

The gods love Nubia, we

The gods love Nubia, we

The gods love Nubia, we

The gods love Nubia, we
C
have to keep believing Though scattered and divided
have to keep believing Though scattered and divided
have to keep believing Though scattered and divided
have to keep believing Though scattered and divided
C
\[\text{we are still its heart}\]
The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting
The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting
The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting
The fall of Nubia, ephemeral and fleeting
C/E
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart

Freely

The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart
The spirit always burning though the flesh is torn apart

rit.
In tempo

C       F

Take me in my dreams recurring
One more

C       F

Take me in my dreams recurring
One more

C       F

Take me in my dreams recurring
One more

C/G    G    F/C    C

longing backward glance.

C/G    G    F/C    C

longing backward glance.

C/G    G    F/C    C

longing backward glance.

C/G    G    F/C    C

longing backward glance.
A STEP TOO FAR

Moderately fast

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

It's so strange he doesn't show me
More affection than he needs

Almost
formal, too respectful

Never takes romantic leads

There are times when I imagine

I'm not always on his mind

He's not thinking what I'm thinking

Always half a step behind

Always
半步后

O _ho_

Bb/D

O _ho_

Fm

O _ho_

Db

Bb

RADAMES:

I'm in every kind of trouble can't you
tell? Just look at me  
Half ecstatic, half dejected

All in all I'm all at sea  
Easy terms

I thought I wanted  
Fill me now with chilling dread

You could never know the chaos  
Of a life
_ turned on its head
Of a life _ turned on its head_

RADAMES:

AMNERIS:

AIDA:

I am
certain that I love him, but a love can be misplaced.

have I compromised my people in my passion and my haste I could be his life companion

Any where but where we are Am I
leader? Am I traitor? Did I take a step too far?

Did I take a step too far? It's so strange

he doesn't show me. More affection than he needs

AIDA:
I am certain that I love

RADAMES:
I'm in every kind of trouble. can't you
Almost formal too respectful

Never takes

him.

but a love can be misplaced,

have I
tell? Just look at me

Half ecstatic, half dejected

romantic leads

There are times when I imagined

compromised my people in my passion and my haste

ed

All in all I'm all at sea

Easy terms
ine... I'm not always on his mind

He's not

I could be his life companion

Anywhere

I thought I wanted

Fill me now with chilling dread

Bbm

thinking what I'm thinking

Always half a step behind

but where we are

Am I leader? Am I traitor?

You could never know the chaos

Of a life
Always half a step behind

Did I take a step too far?

Of a life turned on its head

Oh ho
Did I take a step too far?

Did I

take a step too far?
This is the moment when the Gods expect me to beg for help. But I won't
even try. I want nothing in the world but myself to protect me. And I
won't lie down, roll over and die.
All I have to do is forget how much I love him.

All I have to do is put my longing to one side.

Tell myself that love's an ever-changing situation.
Passion would have cooled and all the magic would have died.

It's easy. It's easy.

All I have to do is pretend I never knew him.
On those very rare occasions when he steals into my heart, better to have lost him when the ties were barely binding.

Better the contempt of the familiar cannot start.
It's easy.
Until I think about him
as he was when I last touched him and
how he would have been were I to be with him today.
Those very rare occasions don’t let up. They keep on coming.

All I ever wanted and I’m throwing it away. It’s easy.

It’s easy as
life.

But then I see the faces

_of a worn, defeated people, a father and a nation

who won't let a coward run. Is this how the gods
reward the faithful throughout the ages?

Forcing us to prove that all the hardest things we've done are easy, so easy.

And though I'll think about him till the earth draws in a
round me, and though I choose to leave him for another kind of love,

this is no denial, no betrayal, but redemption

re-deemed in my own eyes and in the pantheon above.

It's eas...
LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Moderately fast (\( \frac{3}{4} = 142 \))

Ab   Eb
\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Db} & \text{Bb} \\
\text{Ab} & \text{Eb}
\end{array}
\]

(Vocals 2nd time only)

ther like son Like Fa-

Db   Bb
\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Ab} & \text{Eb}
\end{array}
\]

1

2

ZOSER:

Don’t come on so

PRIESTS:

ther like son Like Fa-

Eb/Bb   Bb
\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Eb}
\end{array}
\]

cock - sure, boy,

You can’t es - cape your genes.

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No point in feeling pure, boy. Your background intervenes.

Listen good and listen straight.

You're not the master of your fate. To this you must be reconciled.

You'll always be your father's child.
At times ac-claimed, at times re-viled you'll wind up do-ing just what I'd have done.

PRIESTS: son.

Like Fa-ther like son.

RADAMES:

Don't as-sume

3 your vic-es get hand-ed down the line.
Bb

That a parent's blood suffices
to condemn the child's

eb

design.

I've done wrong
I can't deny

Bb/D

but at least I know that I
shouldn't blame that on

gb

my stock.

This may come as quite a shock but I'm
Bb          Eb          C7/E
no chip off any block I wouldn’t wish those words on anyone.

Bb/F
Like Father

F7/A        Abmaj7/Bb
PRIESTS: son!

like son!

Eb/Bb

Gm7(add4)

ZOSER:
Son, you’re nervous,
the squalor at which you excel. It isn't very hard to tell evil's a distinctive smell.

ZOSER:
He's lost all sense of reason
And why? Some foreign slut. Not only is

that treason Some doors are slamming shut.

Just like me he's found that flesh can excite but will

enmesh. Once we rid him of this blight.
once the harlot's out of sight, then I think he'll see

the light. He won't walk back to daddy, he will run!

PRIESTS: son.

Like father like son.

Ab D♭/Ab Ab D♭/Ab Ab B♭

E♭ C7/E

B♭/F F7/A

Ab maj7/B♭ E♭/B♭ B♭ A Ab
Moderately slow

RADAMES:

I'm sorry for everything I've said. And for anything I forgot to say too. When
things get so complicated

stumble; at best muddle through

wish that our lives could be simple

want the world, only you.

Oh I
wish I could tell you this face to face
But there's never the time,
never the place So this
letter will have to do I

love you.
I am here to tell you we can never meet again

Simple really isn’t it? A word or two and then a

lifetime of not knowing where or how or why or when
Gm  Gm/F  Eb  
think of me or speak of me and wonder what befell

Cm7  Fsus  F  
some-one you once loved so long ago, so well!

Db  Ab/Db Gb/Db  Db  F/A  
RADAMES:

Never wonder what I'll feel as living shuffles by

Bbm  Bbm/Ab  Gb  Ab sus  Ab  
You don't have to ask me and I need not reply
Every moment of my life—from now until I die

I will think of you and fail to understand—How a perfect love can be confounded out

Of hand—is it written in the stars?—Are we paying for some crime?—Is that

All that we are good for just a stretch of mortal time?—Or some God’s experiment—In
which we have no say? In which we're giv'en par-a-dise but only for a day

(Spoken:) Marry the princess, Radames. You can help my people. This could be our chance to do something important. Don't you see?

Nothing can be altered, there is nothing to decide No —

— escape, no change of heart, nor any place to hide —
RADAMES:

You are all I'll ever want but this I am denied

RADAMES:

Sometimes in my darkest thoughts I wish I'd never learned

AIDA: What it

AIDA:

Is to be in love and have that love returned

AIDA:

written in the stars Are we paying for some crime

Is (that)

sub. p
all that we are good for just a stretch of mortal time?

God's experiment

which we're given paradise

But only for a day

dim.
I KNOW THE TRUTH

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Moderately

Em
Am7
D

AMNERIS:

How have I come to this?
How did I

G
C/E
D

slip and fall?
How did I throw half a lifetime away without an-

G
C/G
Em

y thought at all?
This should have
been my time
It's o-ver it nev-er be-gan

I closed my eyes to so much for so long and I no
long-er can
I try to blame it on

for-tune
Some kind of shift in a star
But I know the truth and it haunts me
It's flown__ just a little too
far
I know the truth and it mocks me_
I know the truth___ and it shocks ______ me_

It's flown just a little too
Why do I want him still? Why when there's nothing there?

How to go on with the rest of my life To pretend I don't care?

This should have been my time It's
o-ver it nev-er be-gan
I closed my eyes to so

much for so long and I no long-er can
I try to blame it on

for-tune
Some kind of twist in my fate

But I know the truth and it haunts me
I learned it a lit-tle too
late
I know the truth and it mocks me

I know the truth and it shocks me

learned it a little too late

Too late