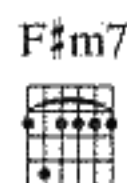
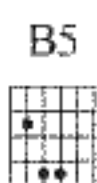


WHEN YOU BELIEVE

(from THE PRINCE OF EGYPT)

Words and Music Composed by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
with Additional Music by BABYFACE

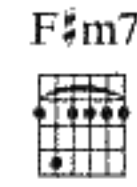
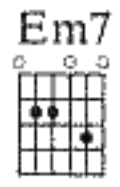
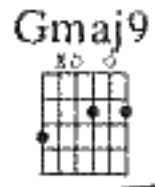
Slowly



3

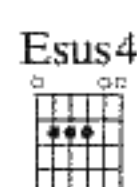
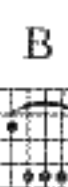
Man - y nights we've prayed, with no proof an - y - one could hear.

mp legato
mf
with pedal



3

In our hearts a hope - ful song— we bare - ly un - der - stood. Now



we are not— a - fraid, al - though we know there's much to fear.

G  D/F#  Em7  A/C# 


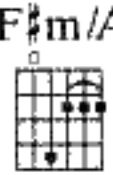
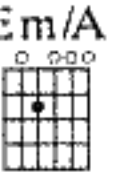
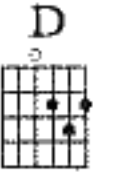
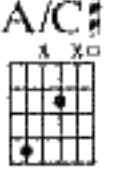
We were mov-ing moun - tains long- be - fore we knew we could.



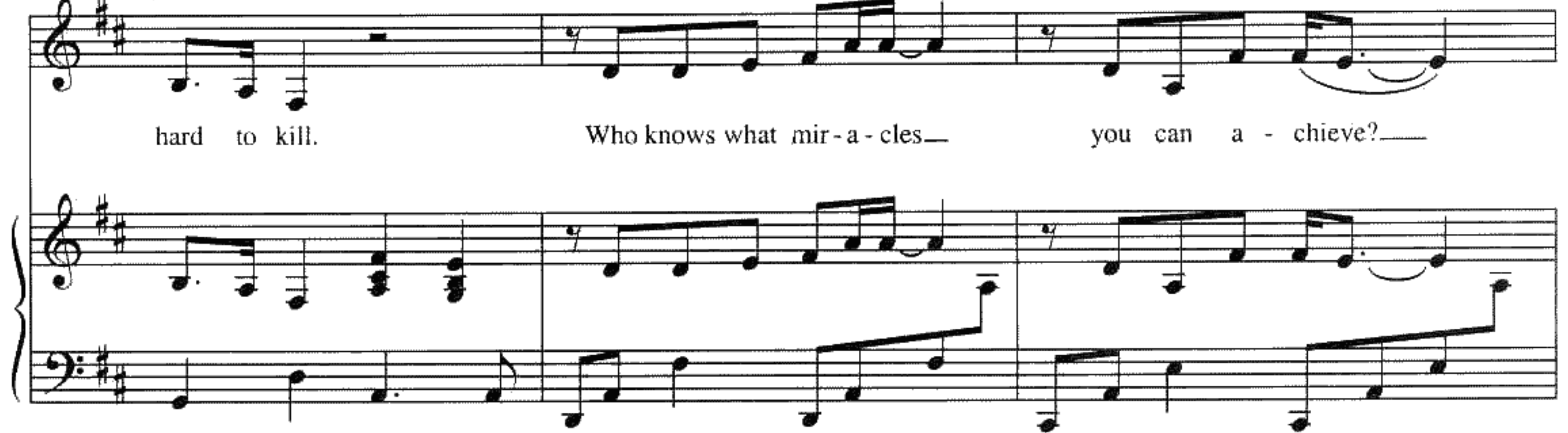
D  A/C#  Bm  F#m/A 



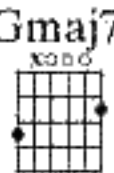


There can be mir - a - cles, - when you be - lieve. - - - - - Though hope is frail, it's



Gmaj7  F#m/A  Em/A  D  A/C# 

hard to kill. Who knows what mir - a - cles - - - - - you can a - chieve? - - - - -

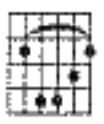


Bm  F#m7  Gmaj7  Em7  A 

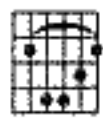
When you be - lieve, some - how you will. You will when - you - - - - - be - lieve. - - - - -



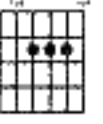
Bm



Bm



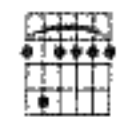
A



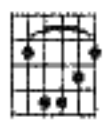
In this time of fear, when—

mf

F#m7



Bm

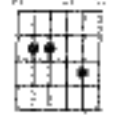


Gmaj9

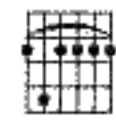


prayer so of - ten proves in vain, hope seems like the sum - mer birds, too—

Em7



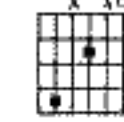
F#m7



B

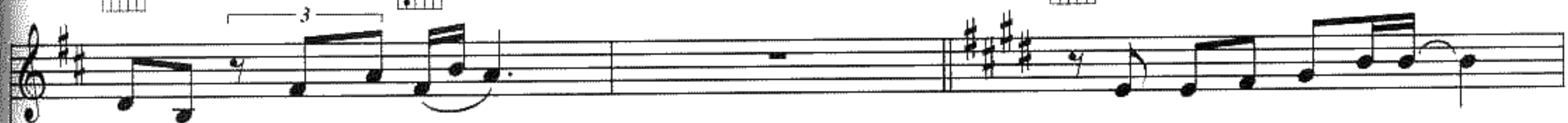


A/C#



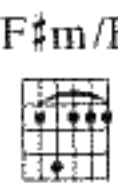
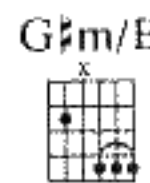
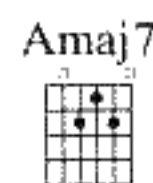
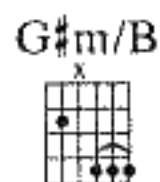
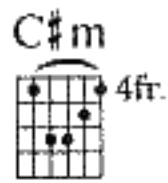
swift - ly flown a - way.— Yet now I'm— stand - ing here, my

heart so full— I can't ex - plain,— seek - ing faith and speak - ing words— I



nev - er thought I'd say:—

There can be mir - a - cles,—

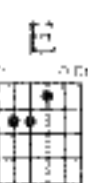


when you be - lieve.—

Though hope is frail,

it's hard to kill.

(When you be - lieve.)

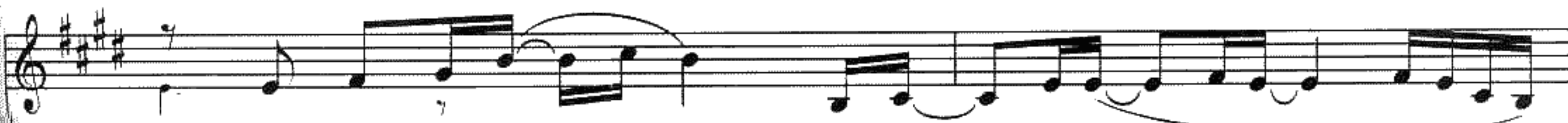
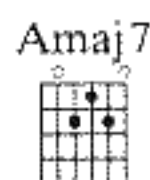
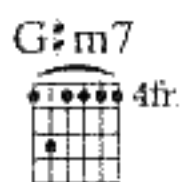


Who knows what mir - a - cles—

you—

can a - chieve?—

(You can a -

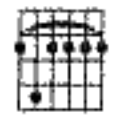


chieve?)
When you be - lieve,—

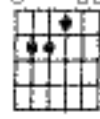
some - how— you will.—



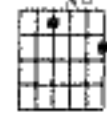
F#m7



E



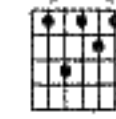
B/D#



E



C#m7



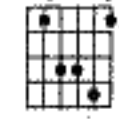
4fr.

You will when you be - lieve.

Amaj9

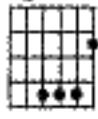


Bsus4

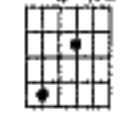


2fr.

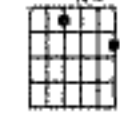
B/A



A/C#

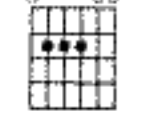


B/D#

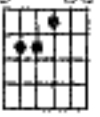


They don't al - ways hap - pen when you ask.

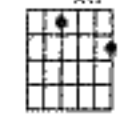
Esus4



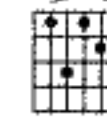
E



B/D#

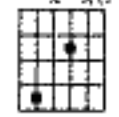


C#m7

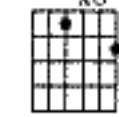


4fr.

A/C#

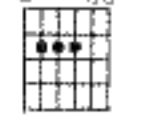


B/D#

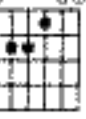


And it's eas - y to give in to your fear.

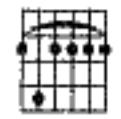
Esus4



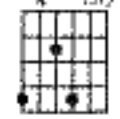
E



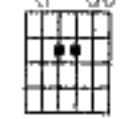
F#m7



E/G#



Asus2



But when you're blind - ed by your pain, can't see

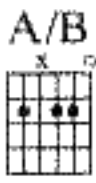
B



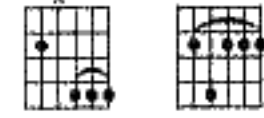
C#m7



— your way— clear through— the rain, a small— but still re - sil - ient voice — says



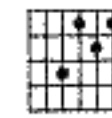
G#m/B F#m/B



F#



C#/E#



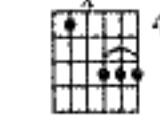
help is ver - y near. There can be mir - a - cles, when you be - lieve.

cresc. *rit.* *f a tempo*

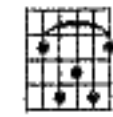
D#m



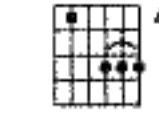
A#m/C#



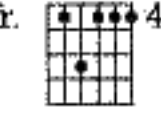
Bmaj7



A#m/C#



G#m/C#

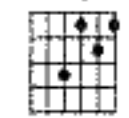


F#

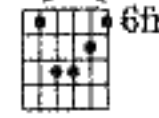


Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill. Who knows what mir - a - cles

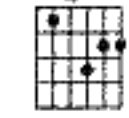
C#/E#



D#m



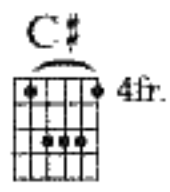
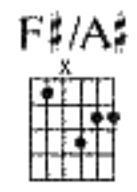
F#/A#



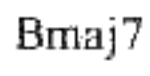
Bmaj7



you can a - chieve? When you be - lieve, some - how you will,

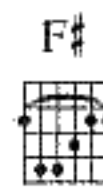
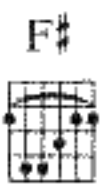


now you will. You will when you be - lieve.

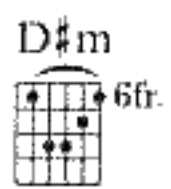


Tacet

You will when you, you will when you be



lieve, just be - lieve, just be -



lieve. You will when you be - lieve.