

Mad World

TEARS FOR FEARS
Rearranged by Gary Jules
Re-arranged by Edgar Hernandez

Piano

♩ = 90

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time, marked with a tempo of 90. The right hand features a melodic line of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

5

All a - round me are fa - mi - liar fa - ces Worn out

The first vocal line starts at measure 5. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "All a - round me are fa - mi - liar fa - ces Worn out".

8

fa - ces , worn out fa - ce - e - s Bright and ear - ly for their dai - ly

The second vocal line starts at measure 8. The melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "fa - ces , worn out fa - ce - e - s Bright and ear - ly for their dai - ly".

11

ra - ces . Go - ing no - where , go - ing no whe - e - re.

The third vocal line starts at measure 11. The melody continues in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are: "ra - ces . Go - ing no - where , go - ing no whe - e - re."

14



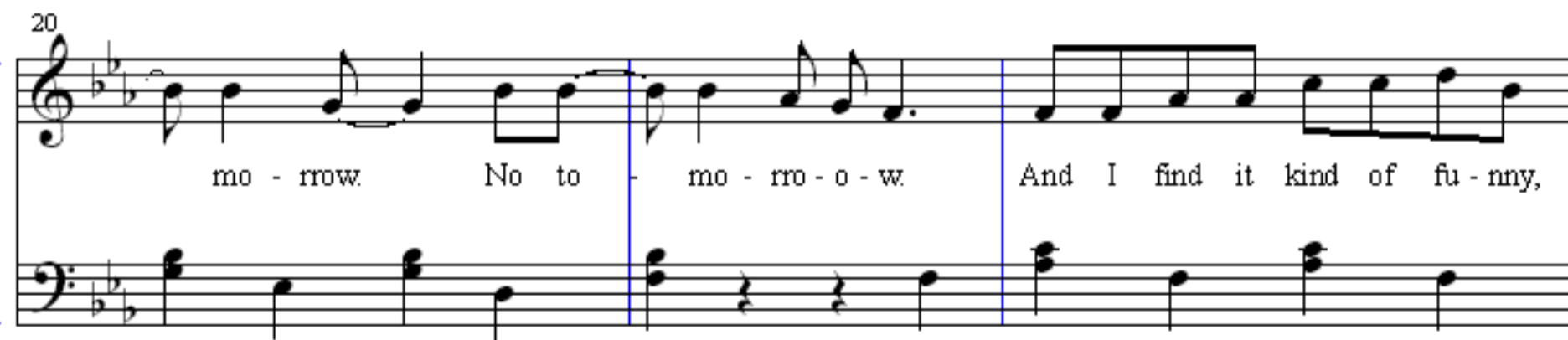
The tears are filling up their glasses. No expression. No ex -

17



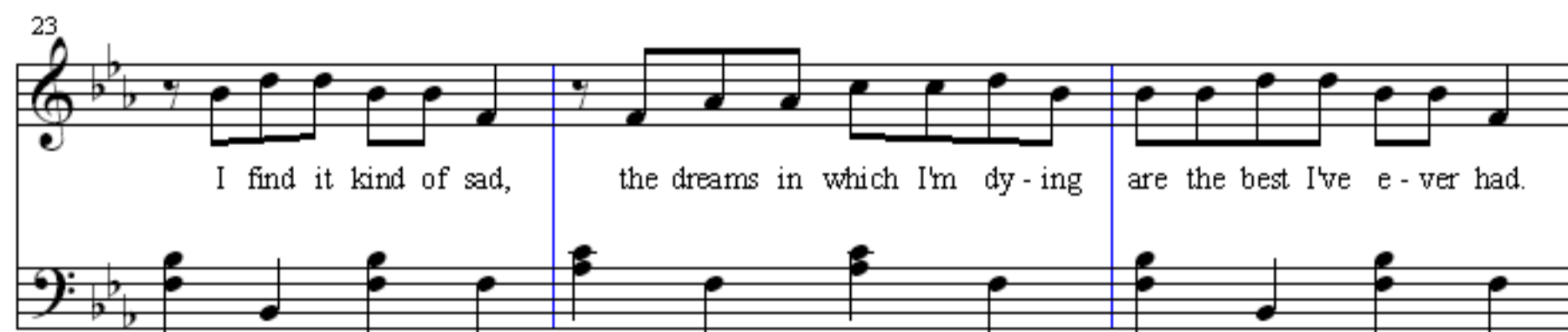
pre - ssio - o - n. Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow. No to -

20



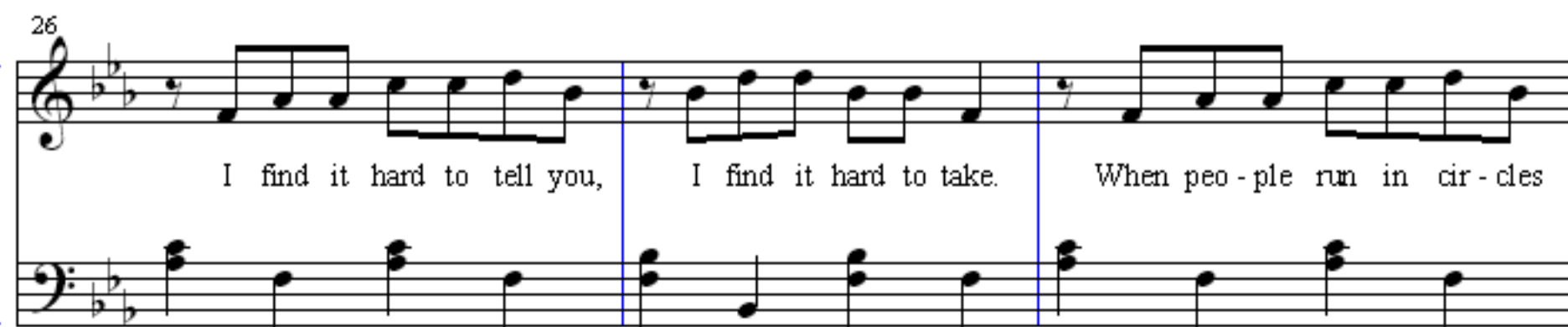
mo - row. No to - mo - ro - o - w. And I find it kind of funny,

23



I find it kind of sad, the dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had.

26



I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take. When people run in circles

29

It's a ve-ry ve-ry

Mad Mad World

Mad

33

World

Chil - dren wai - ting for the day they

36

feel good

Ha - ppy

birth - day,

ha - ppy

birth - da - a - y.

39

And they feel the way that eve - ry

child should,

sit and

lis - ten,

sit and

42

lis - te - e - n. Went to school and was ve - ry ner - vous. No one

45

knew me, no one knew me - e - e. He - llo tea - cher tell me what's my

48

le - sson. Look right through me, look right through me - e - e.

51

And I find it kind of fu-nny I find it kind of sad The dreams in which I'm dy - ing

54

Are the best I've ever had. I find it hard to tell you I find it hard to take When people uninvited It's a very very

59

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64

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