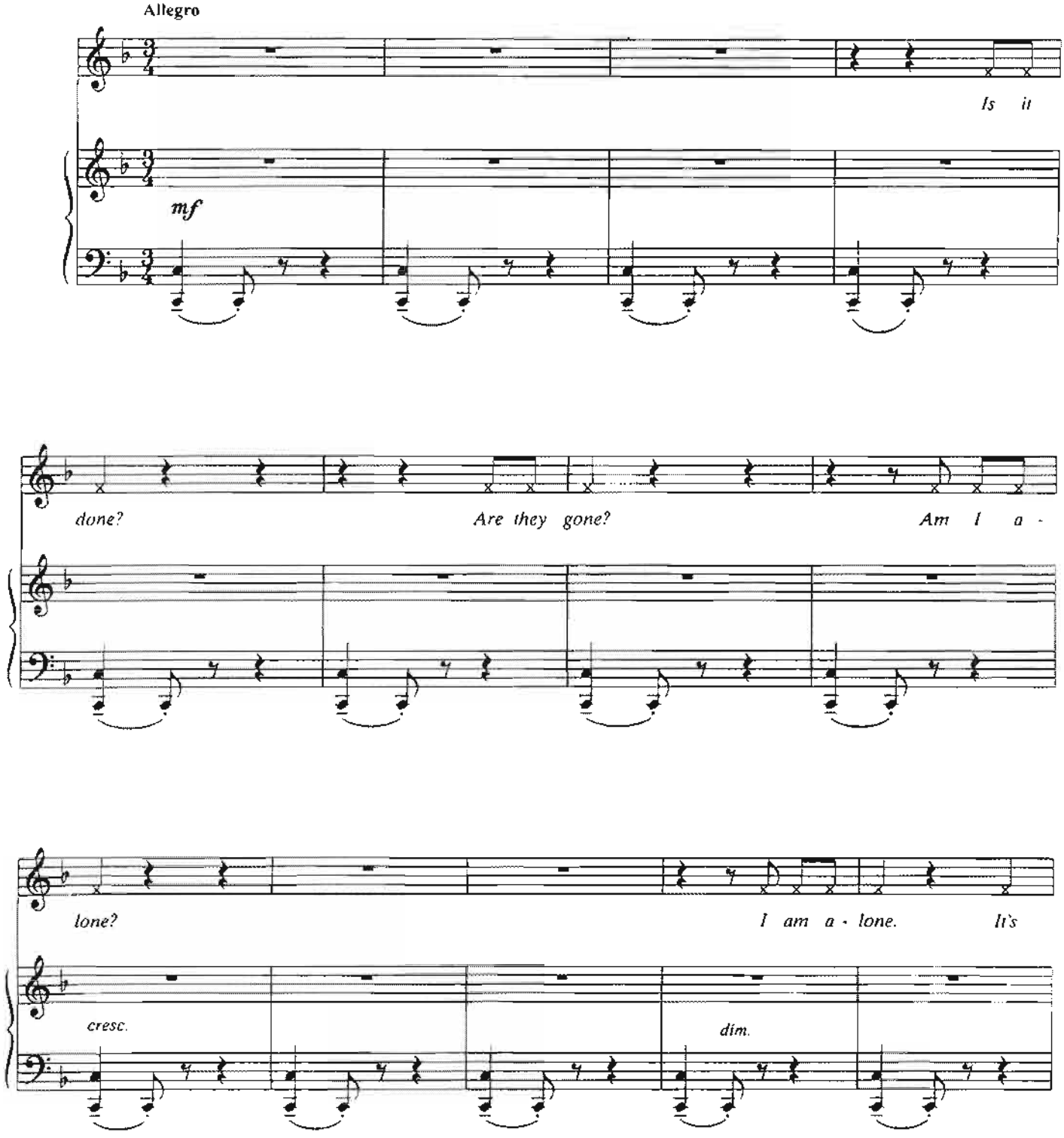
IF YOU CAN FIND ME, I'M HERE

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



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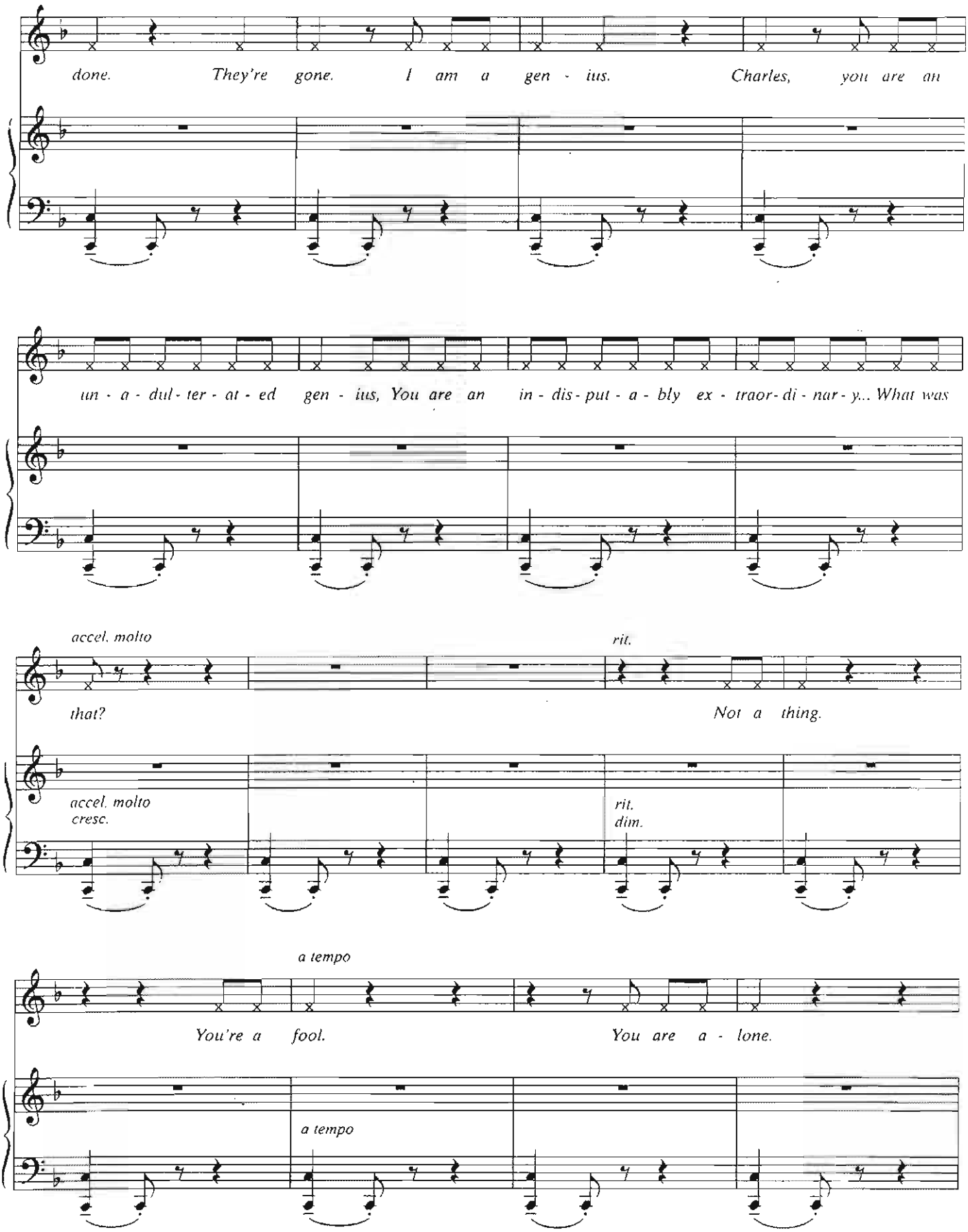
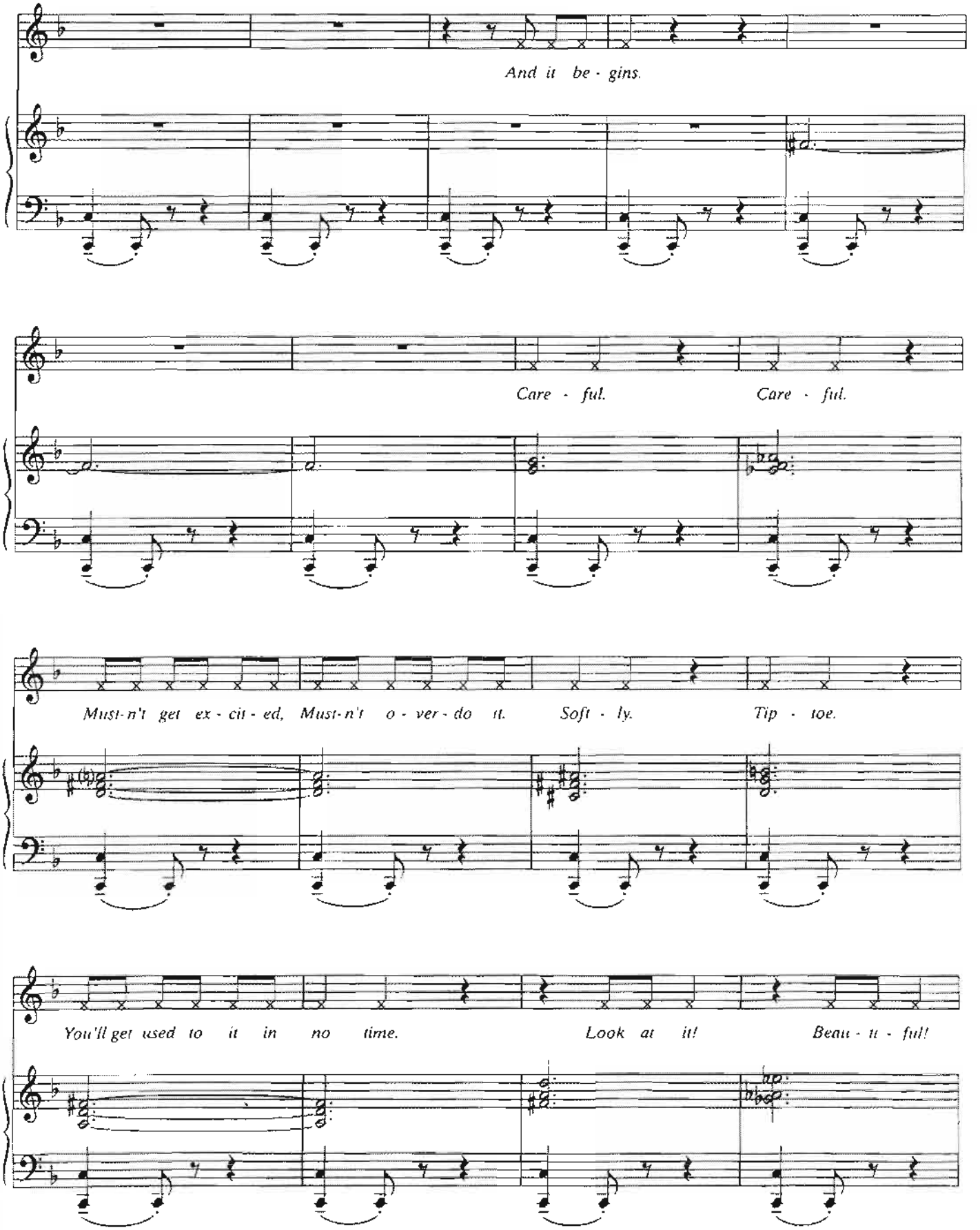
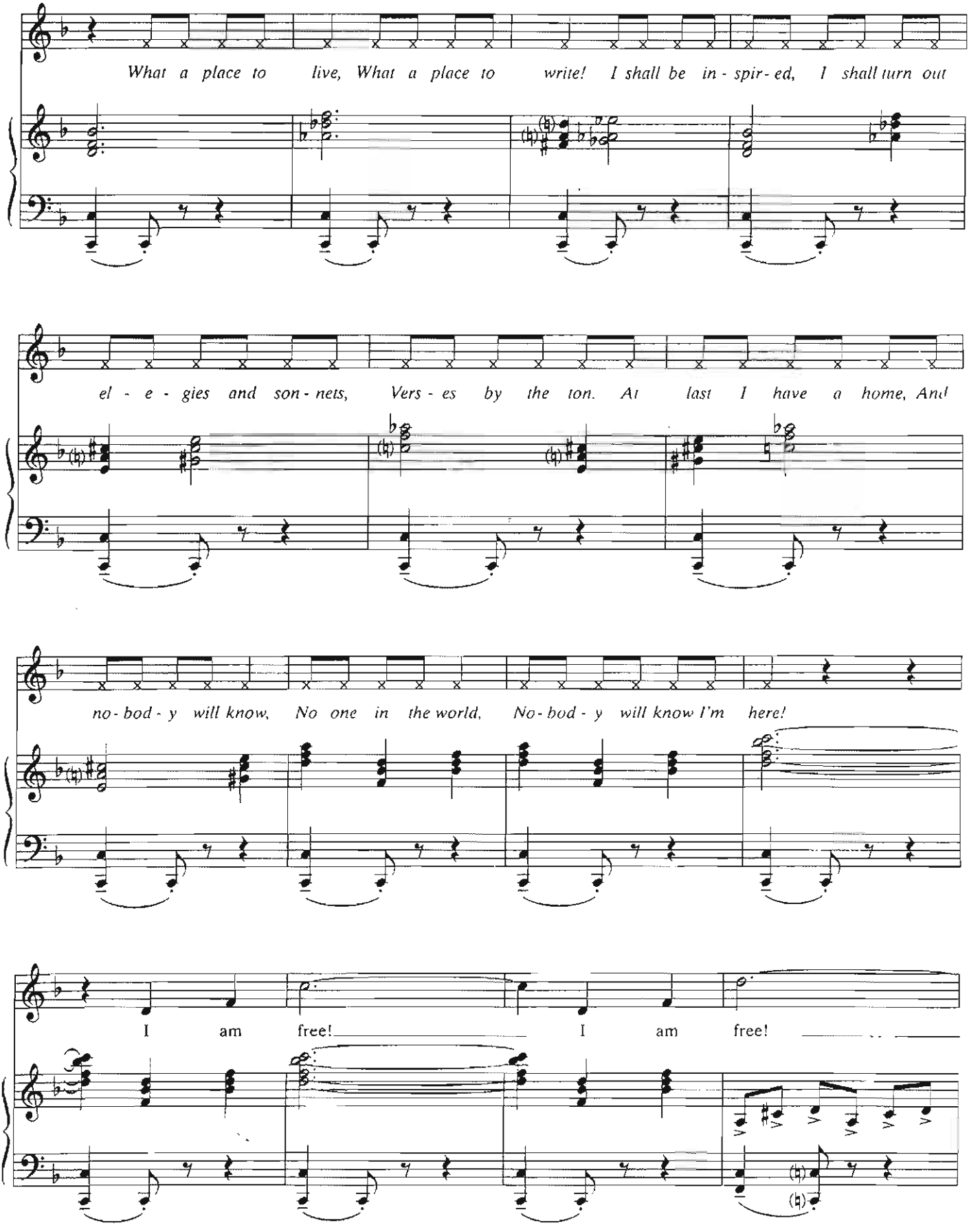
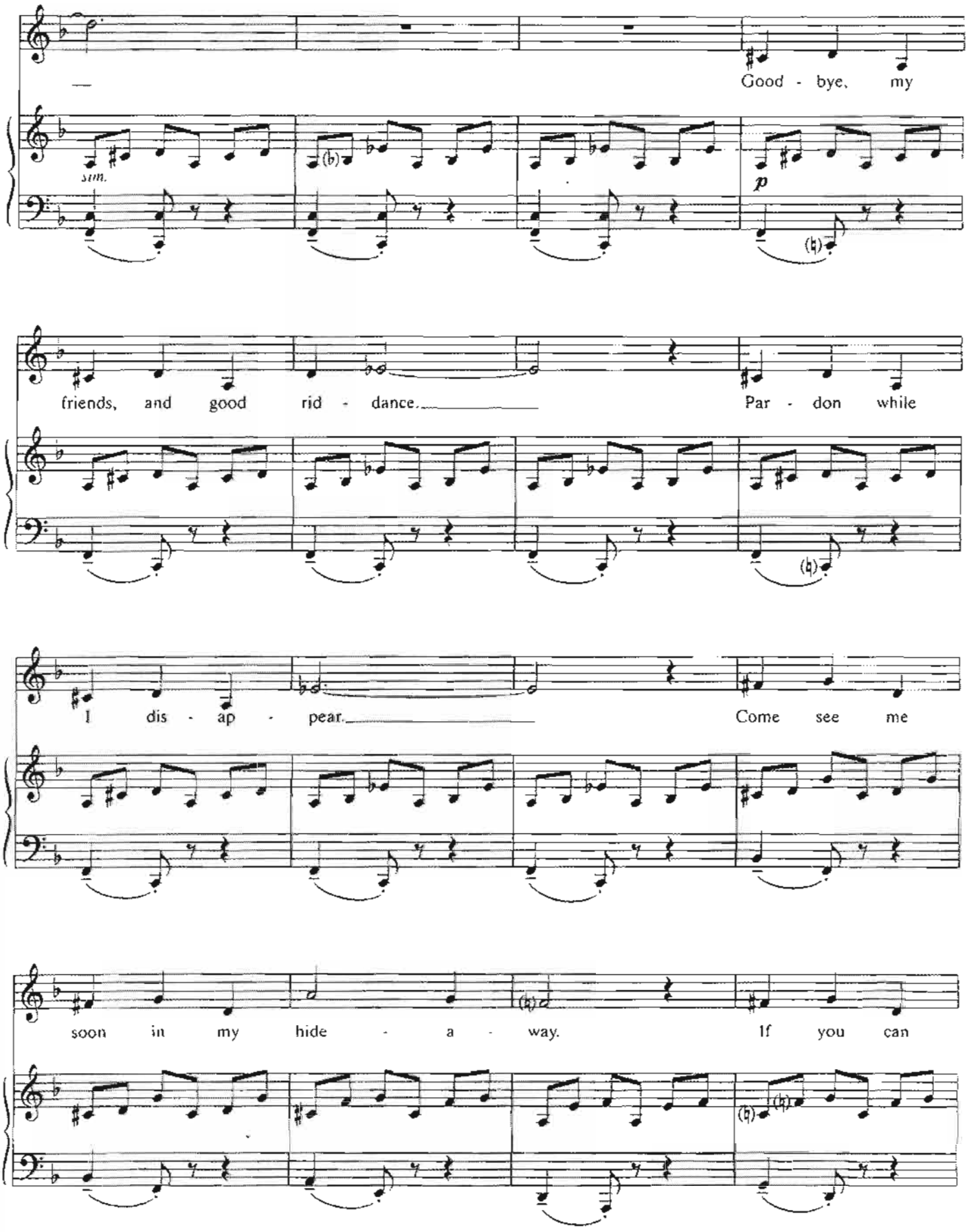
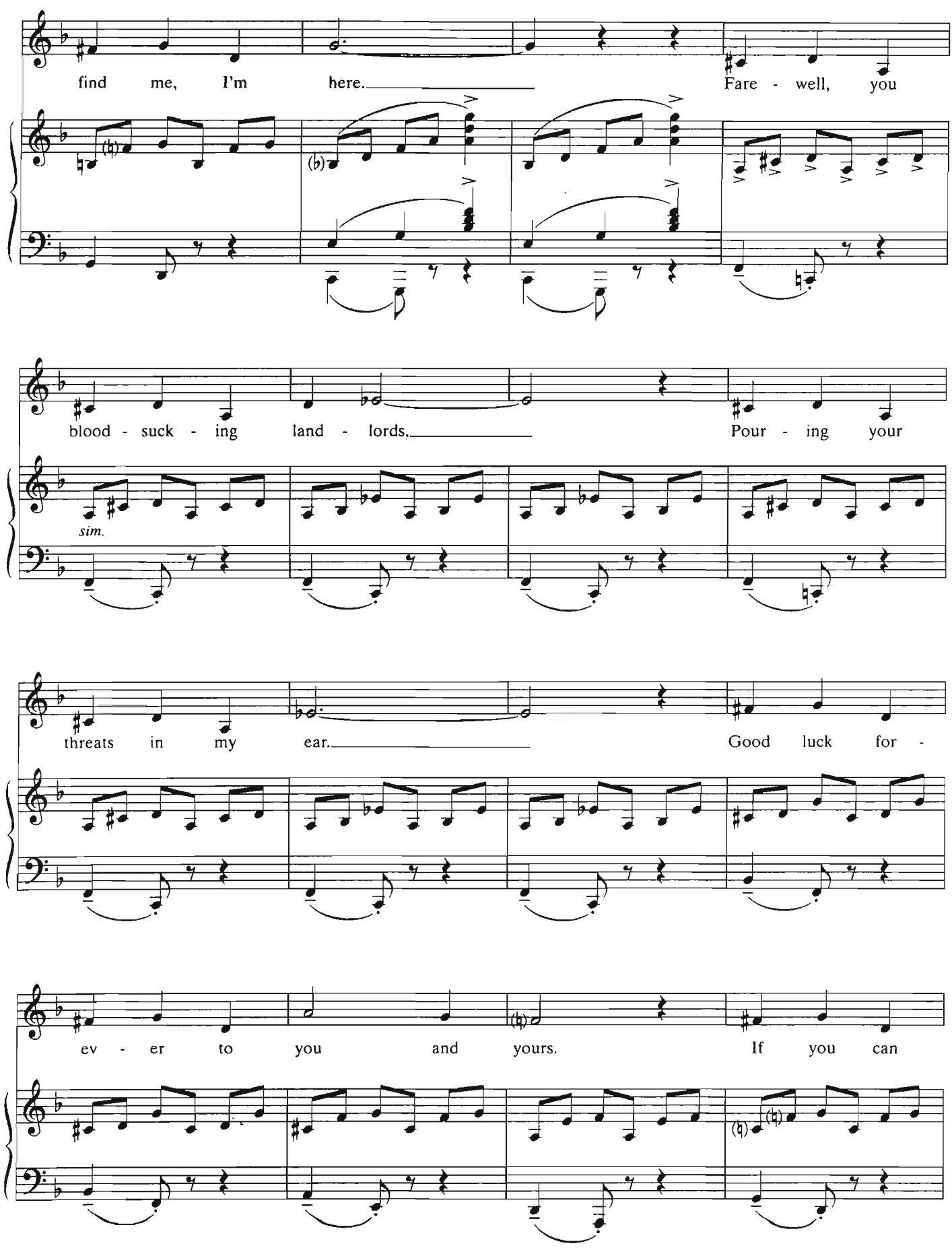
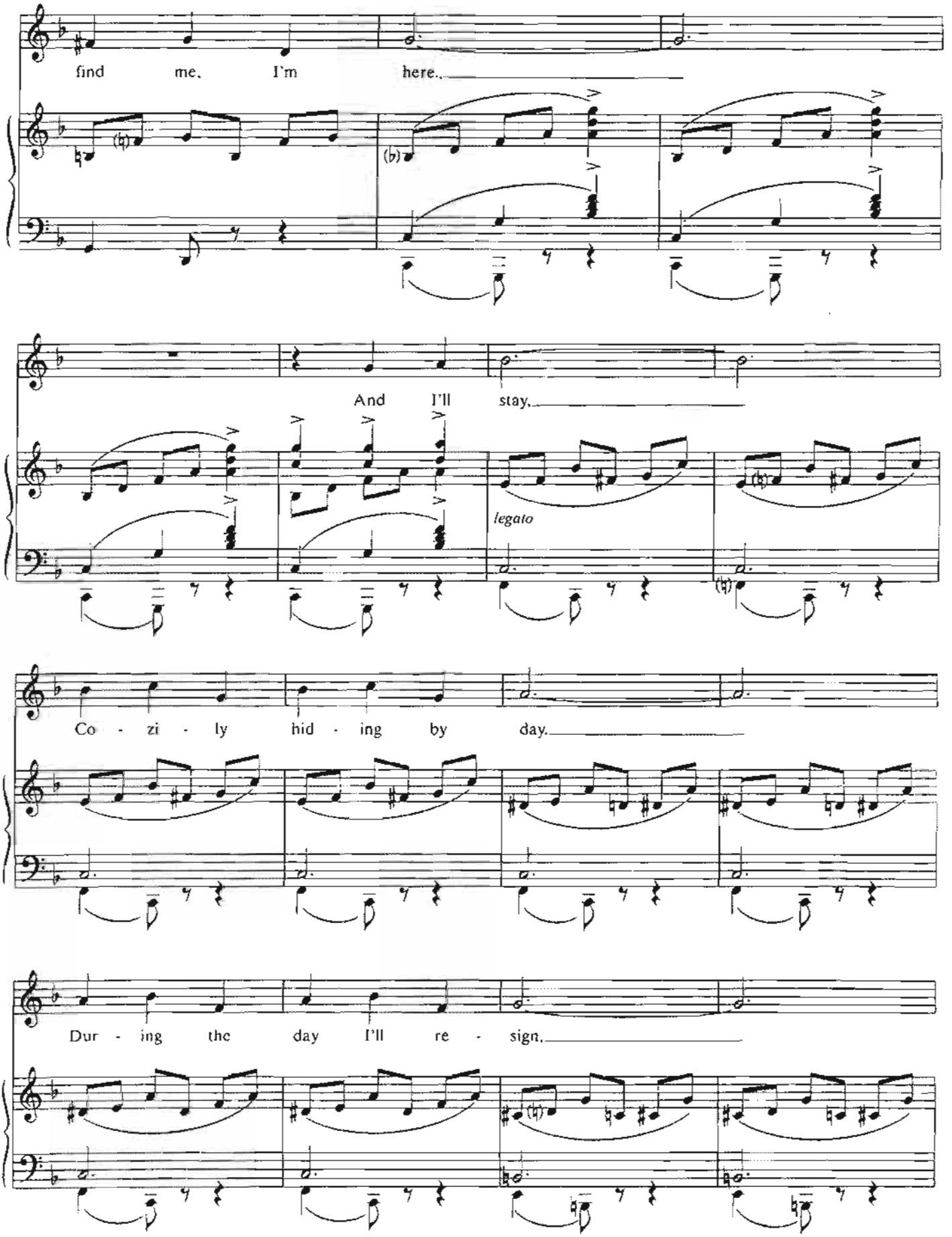

done. They're gone. I am a gen - ius. Charles, you are an
un - a - dul - ter - at - ed gen - ius, You are an in - dis - put - a - bly ex - traor - di - nar - y... What was
accel. molto
that?
rit.
Not a thing.
accel. molto
cresc.
rit.
dim.
a tempo
You're a fool.
You are a - lone.
a tempo

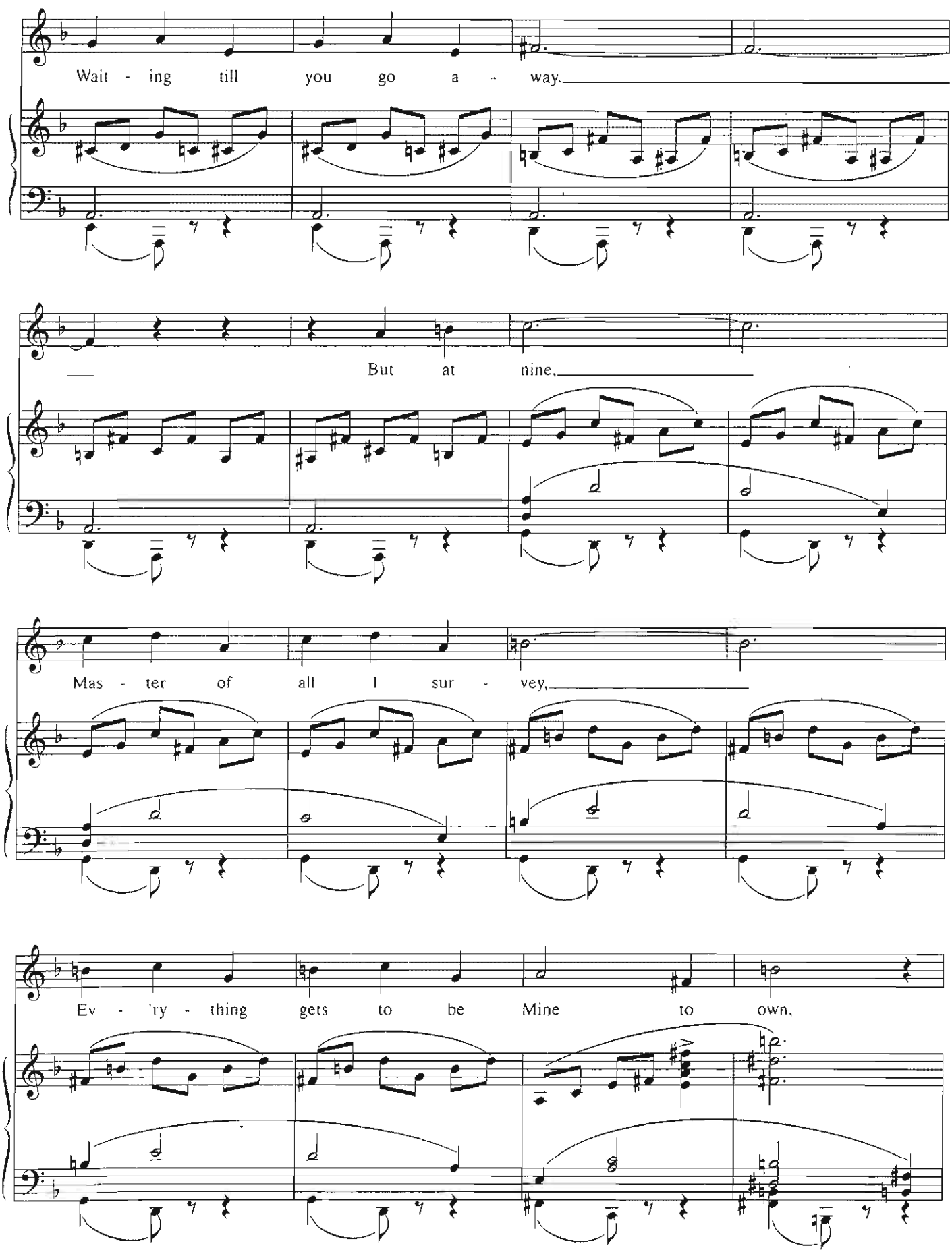

And it be - gins.
Care - ful. Care - ful.
Must-n't get ex - cit - ed, Must-n't o - ver - do it. Soft - ly. Tip - toe.
You'll get used to it in no time. Look at it! Beau - ti - ful!

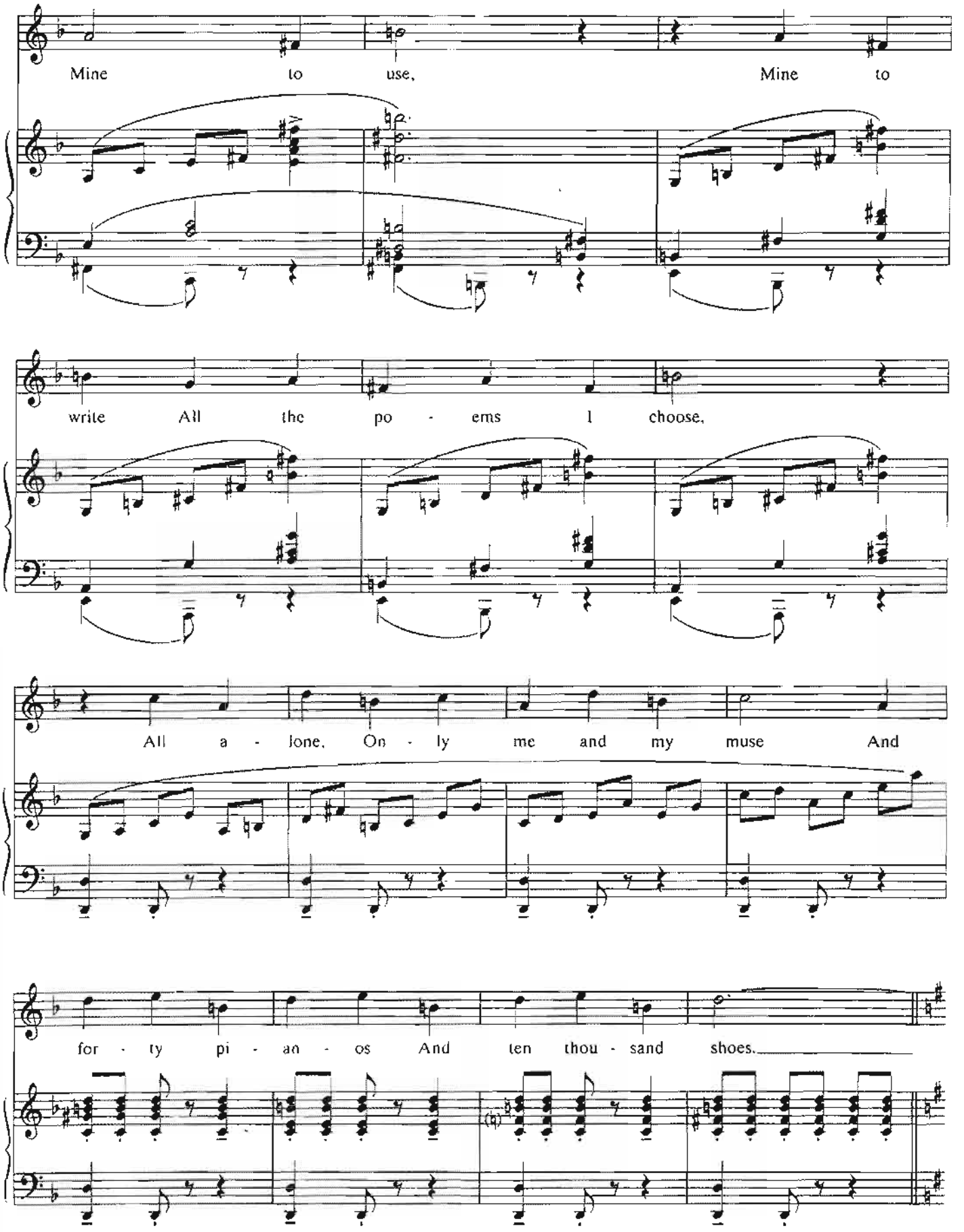

What a place to live, What a place to write! I shall be in - spir - ed, I shall turn out
el - e - gies and son - nets, Vers - es by the ton. At last I have a home, And
no - bod - y will know, No one in the world, No - bod - y will know I'm here!
I am free! I am free!

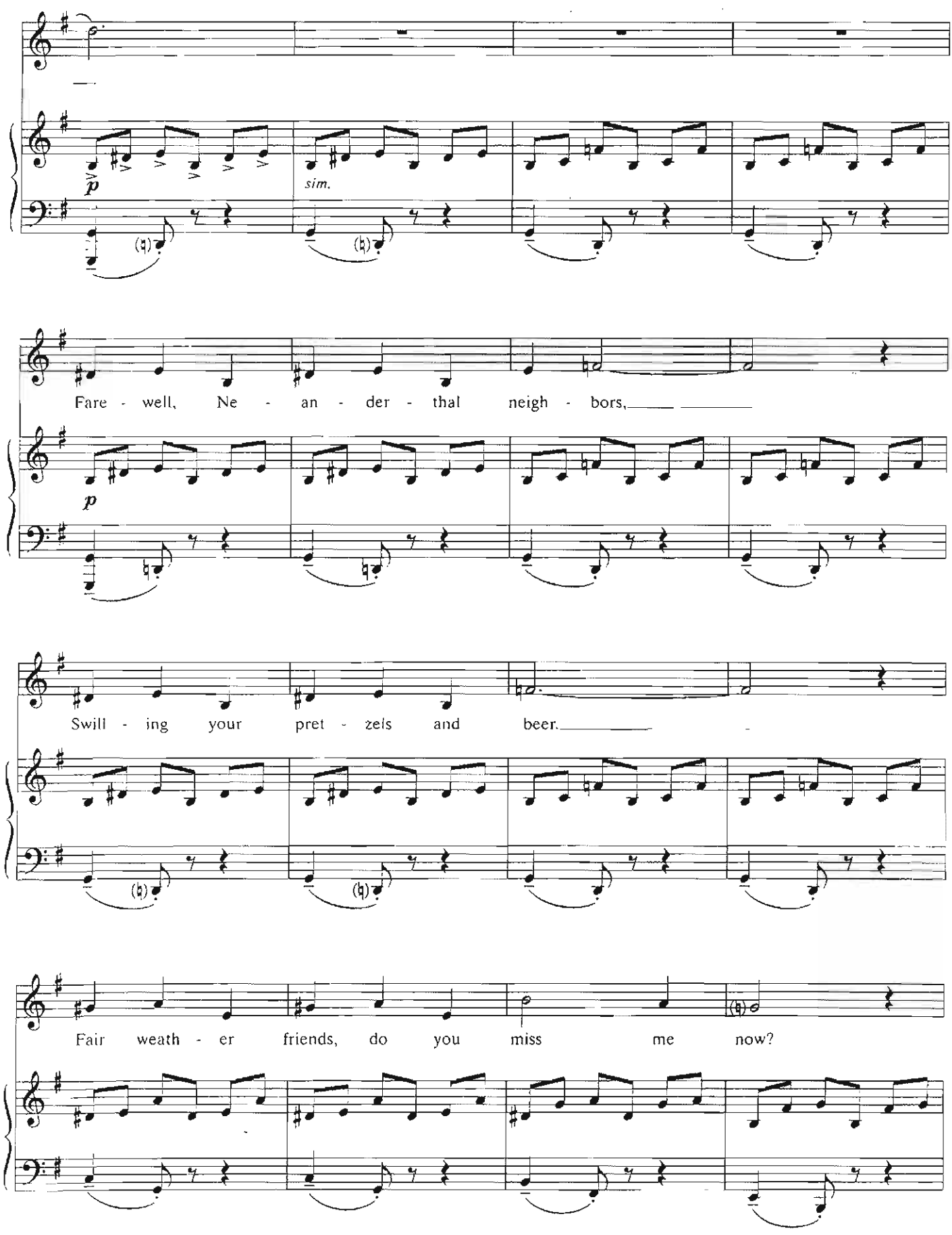

Good - bye, my
sim.
p
friends, and good rid - dance. Par - don while
I dis - ap - pear. Come see me
soon in my hide - a - way. If you can

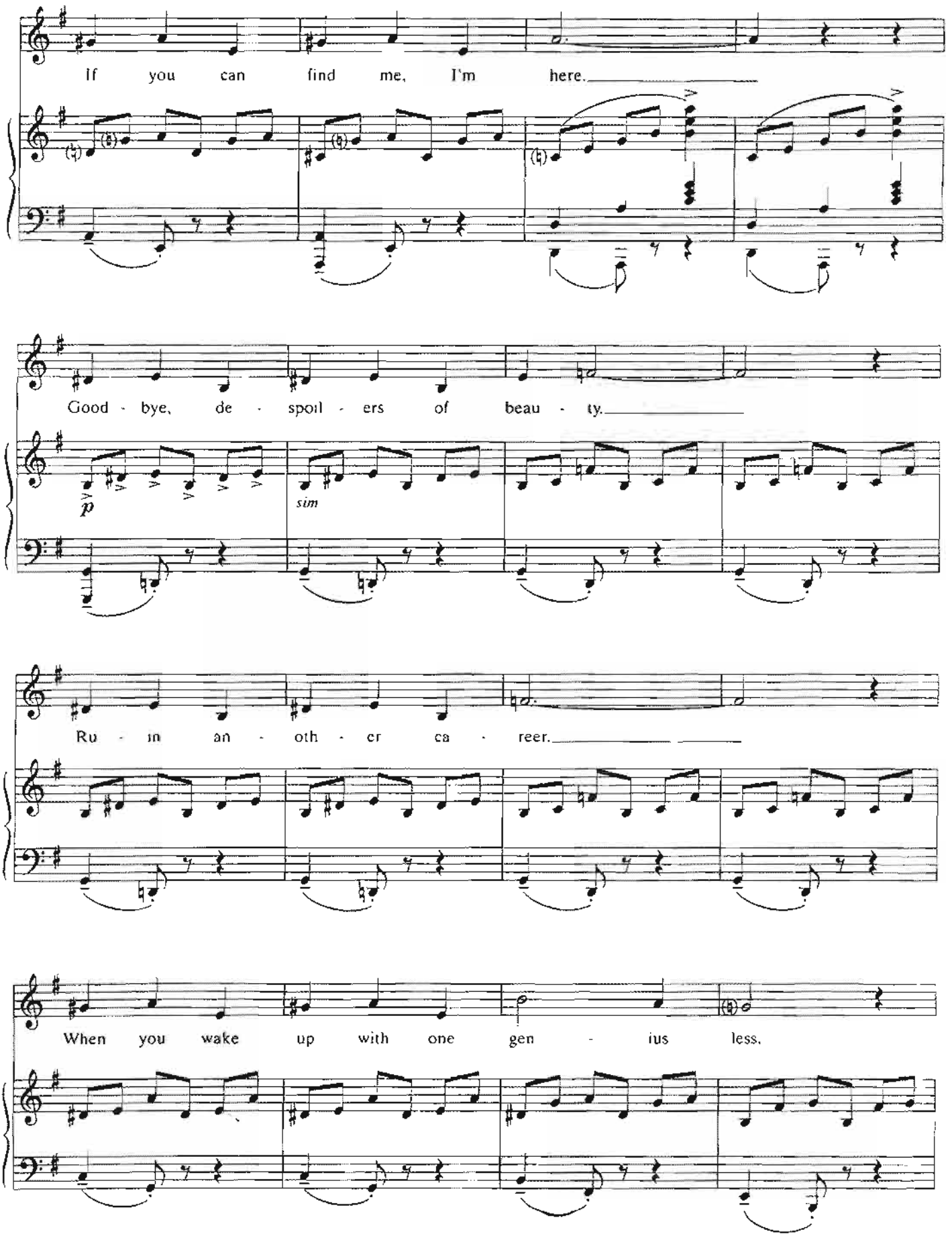

find me, I'm here. Fare - well, you
blood - suck - ing land - lords. Pour - ing your
sim.
threats in my ear. Good luck for -
ev - er to you and yours. If you can

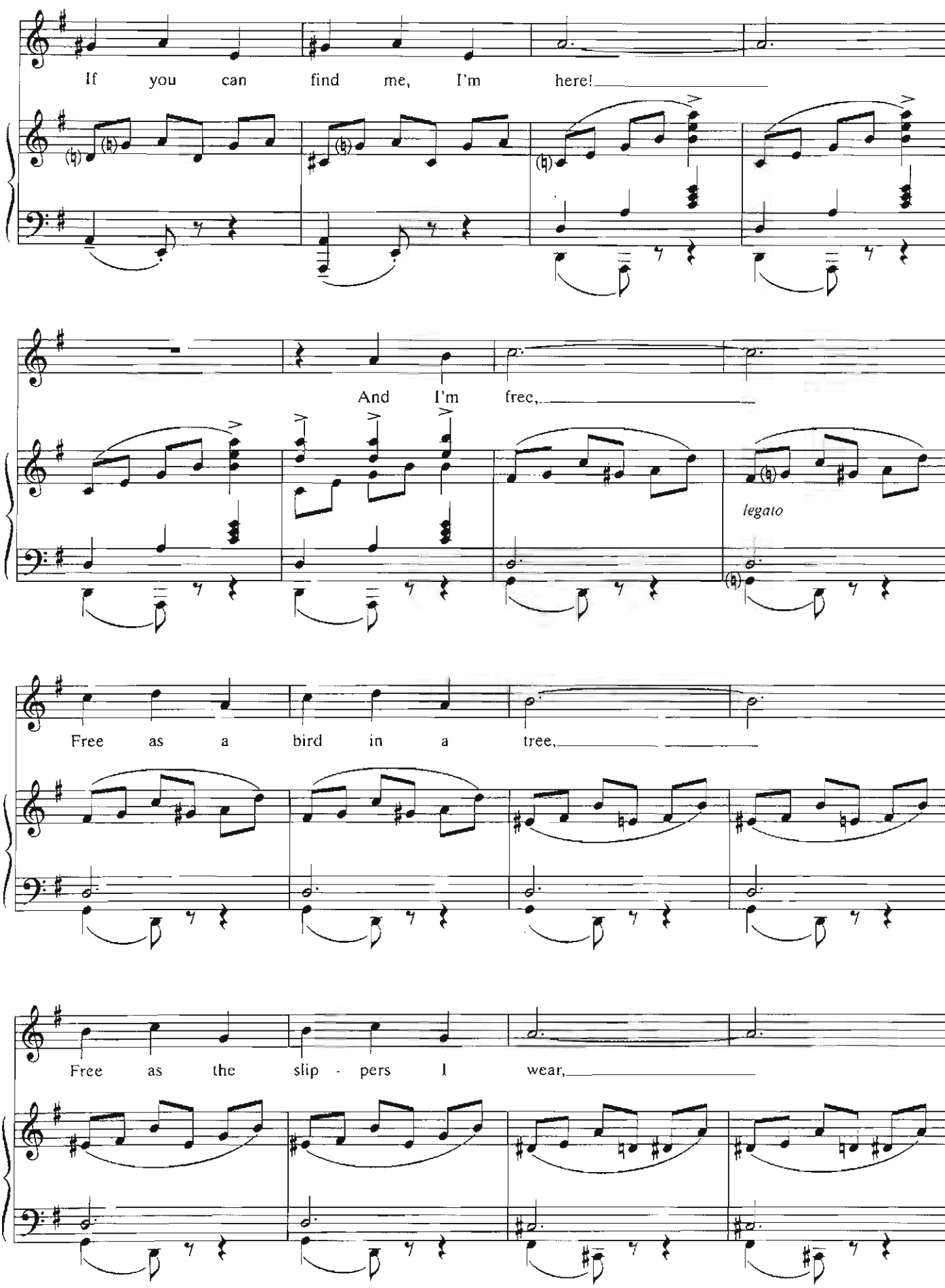

find me, I'm here.
And I'll stay.
legato
Co - zi - ly hid - ing by day.
Dur - ing the day I'll re - sign.

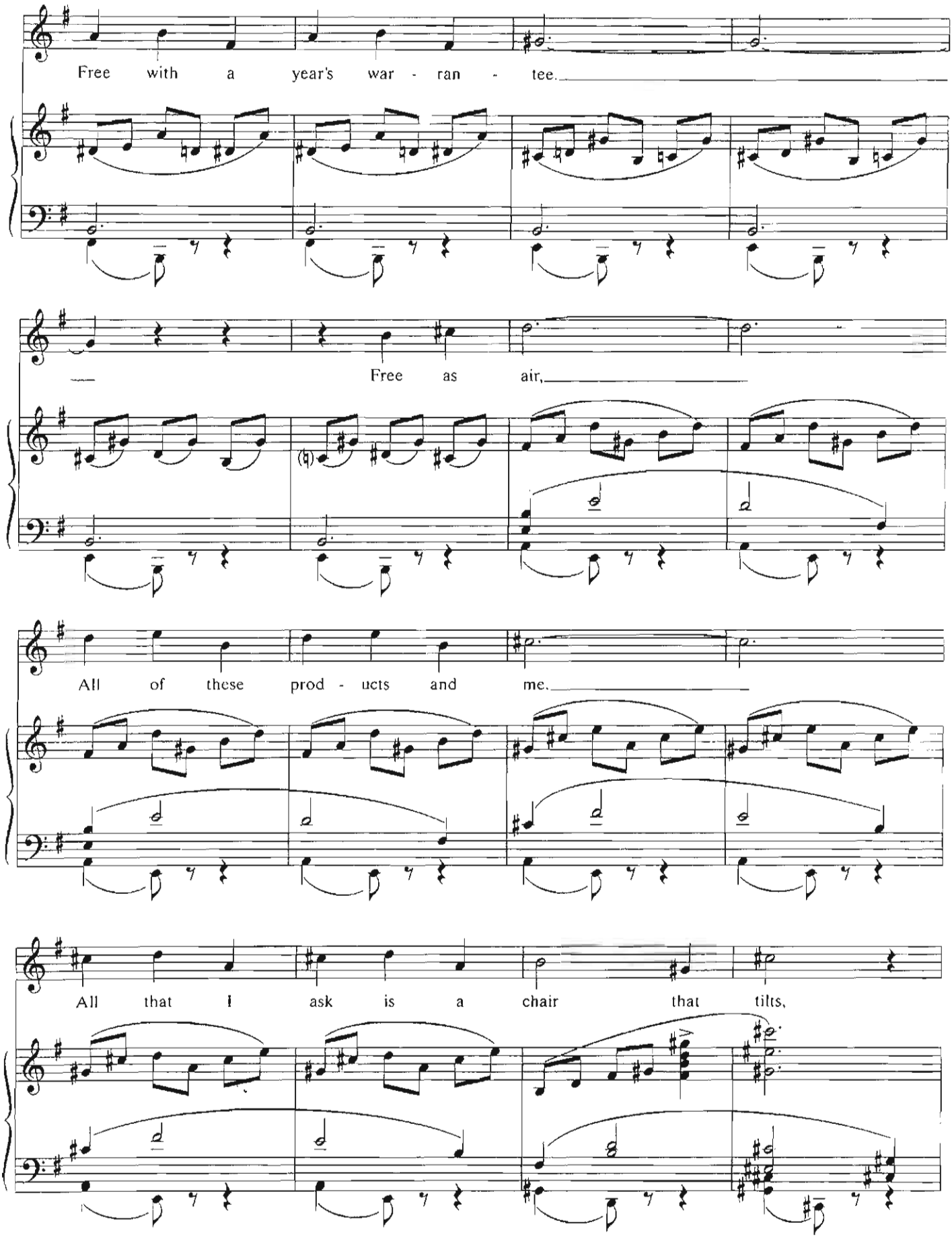

Wait - ing till you go a - way.
But at nine,
Mas - ter of all I sur - vey,
Ev - 'ry - thing gets to be Mine to own,

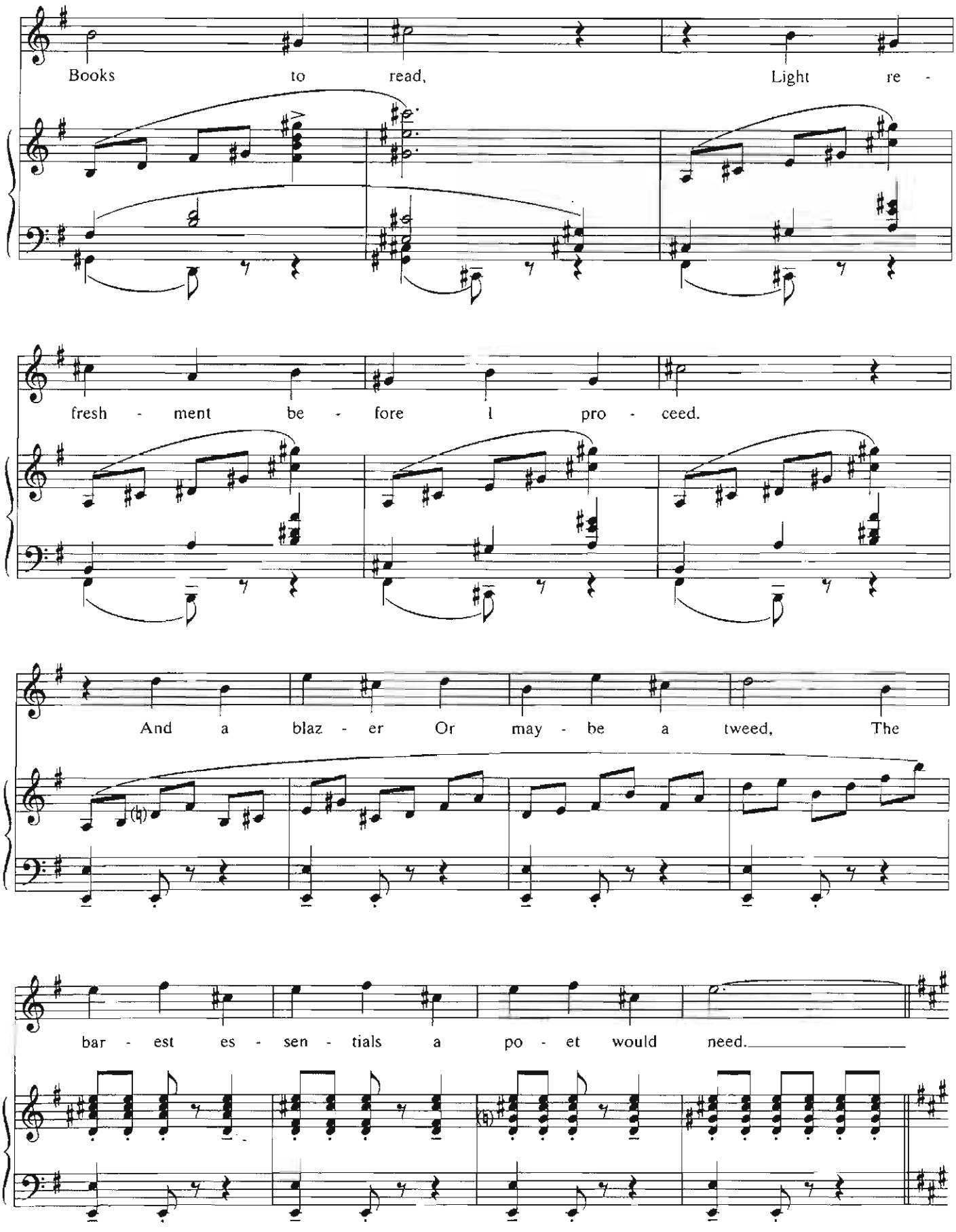

Mine to use, Mine to
write All the po - ems I choose,
All a - lone, On - ly me and my muse And
for - ty pi - an - os And ten thou - sand shoes.

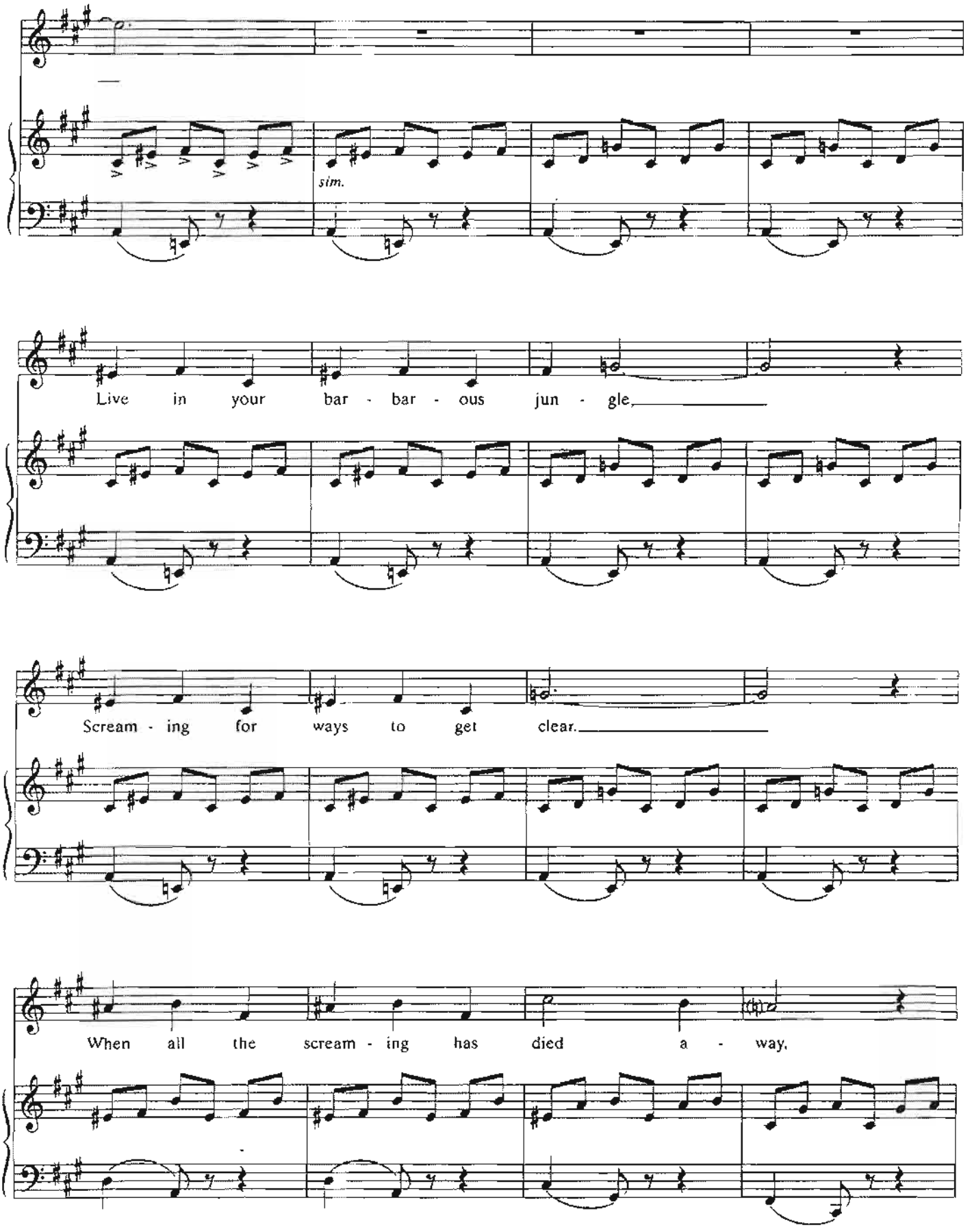

p
sim.
Fare - well, Ne - an - der - thal neigh - bors,
p
Swill - ing your pret - zels and beer.
Fair weath - er friends, do you miss me now?

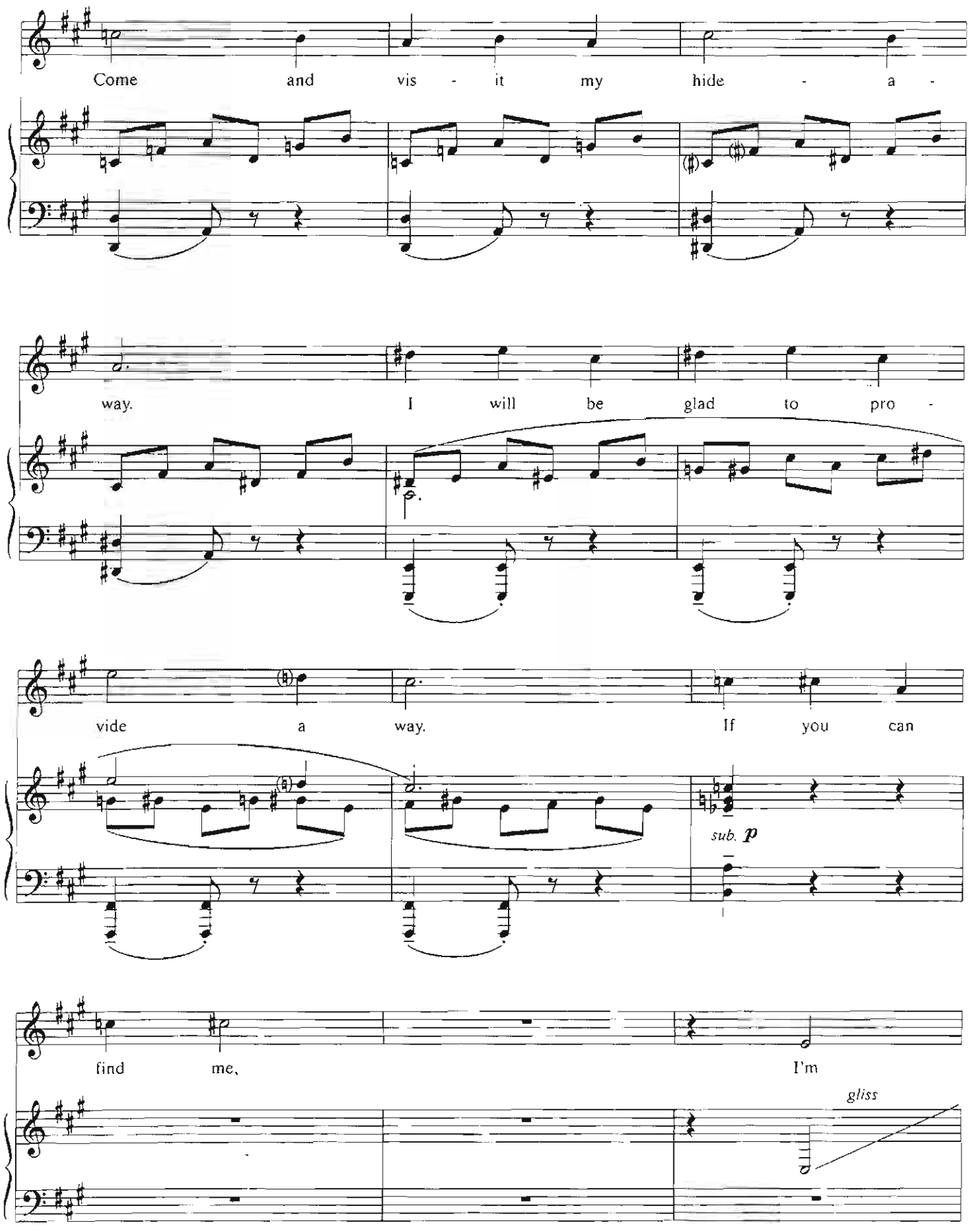

If you can find me, I'm here.
Good - bye, de - spoil - ers of beau - ty.
p
sim
Ru - in an - oth - er ca - reer.
When you wake up with one gen - ius less.

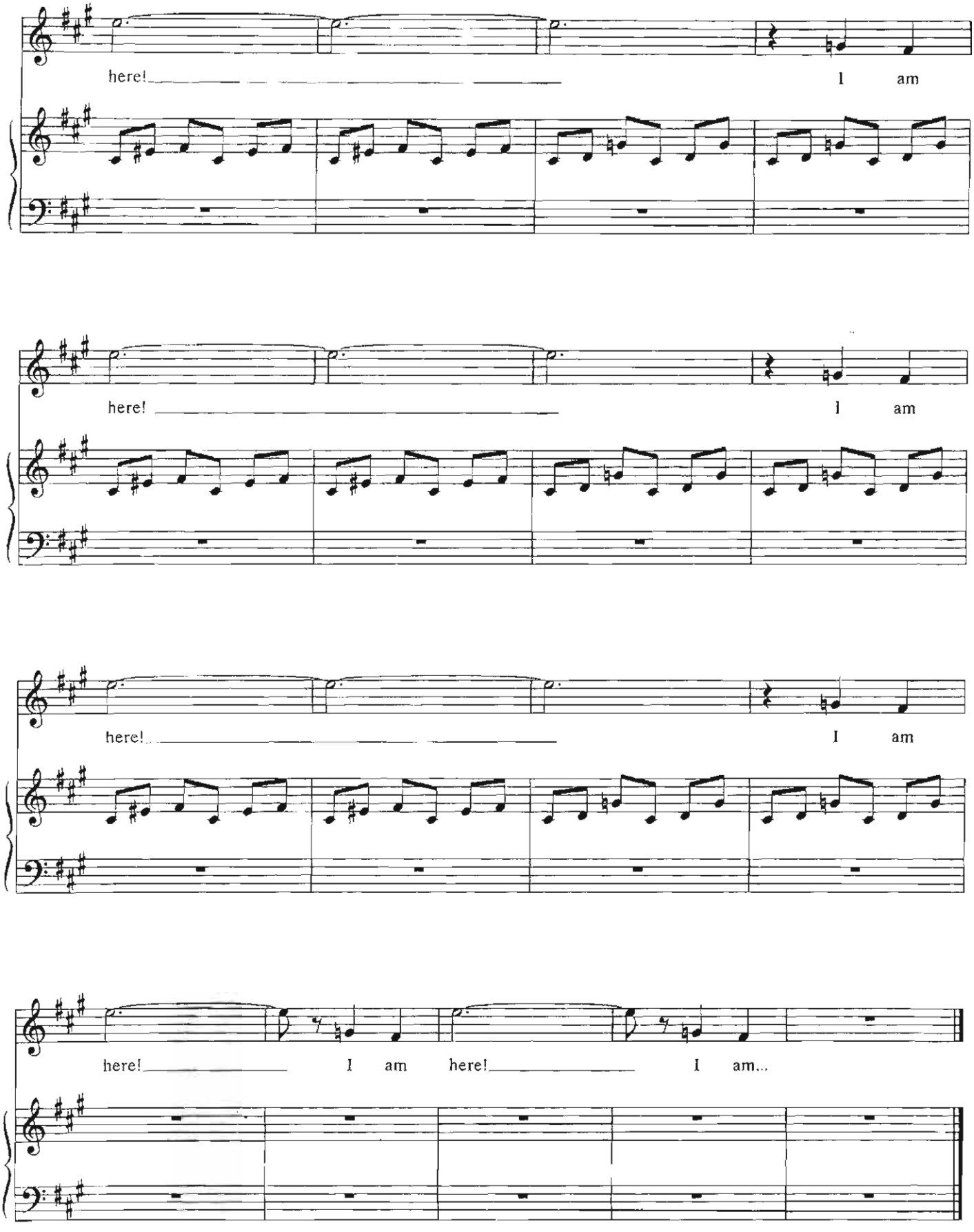

If you can find me, I'm here!
And I'm free,
legato
Free as a bird in a tree,
Free as the slip - pers I wear,


Free with a year's war - ran - tee.
Free as air,
All of these prod - ucts and me.
All that I ask is a chair that tilts,


Books to read, Light re -
fresh - ment be - fore I pro - ceed.
And a blaz - er Or may - be a tweed, The
bar - est es - sen - tials a po - et would need.

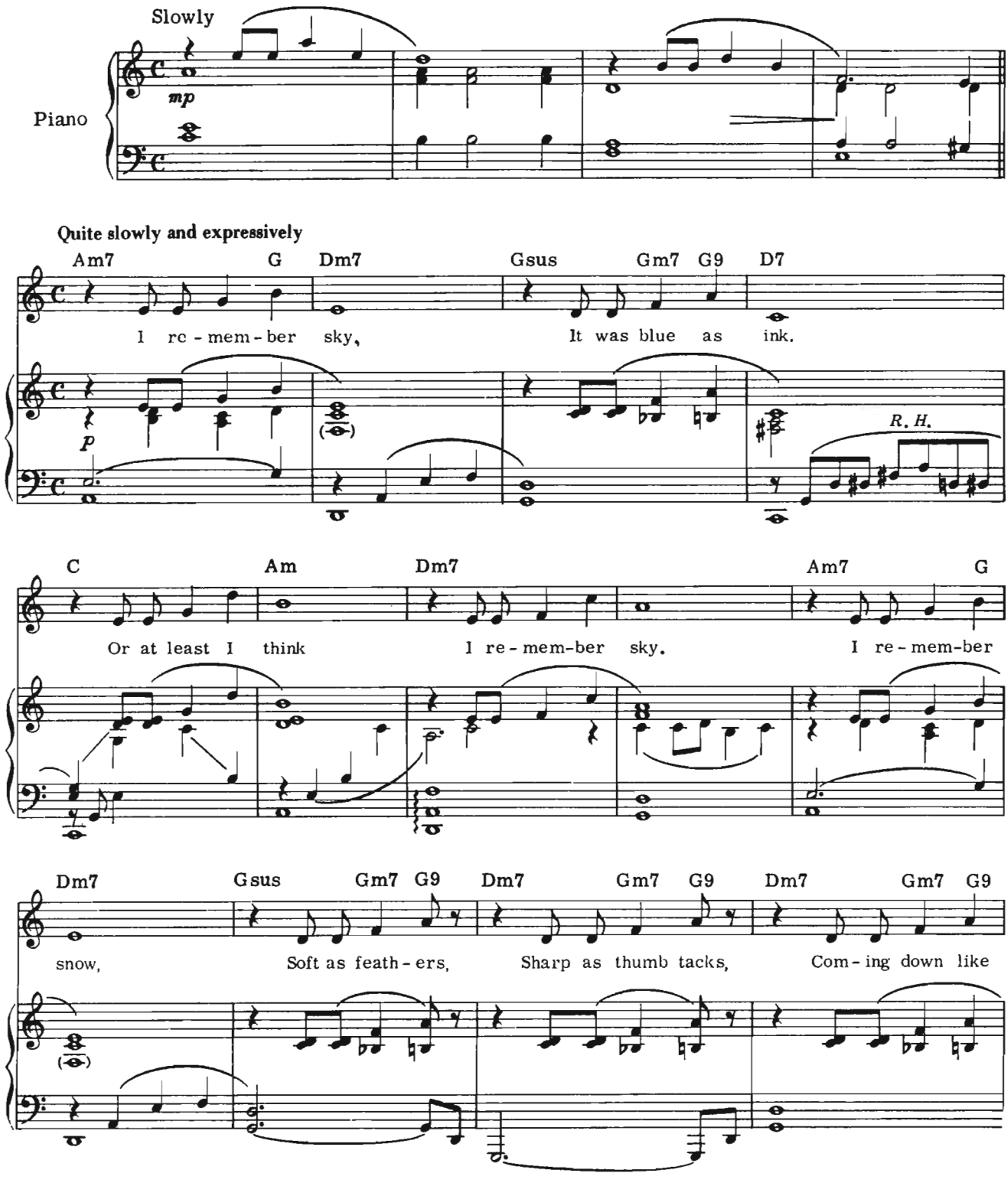

sim.
Live in your bar - bar - ous jun - gle.
Scream - ing for ways to get clear.
When all the scream - ing has died a - way.


Come and vis - it my hide - a -
way. I will be glad to pro -
vide a way. If you can
sub. p
find me, I'm
gliss


here!
I am
here!
I am
here!
I am
here!
I am
here!
I am...

I REMEMBER

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



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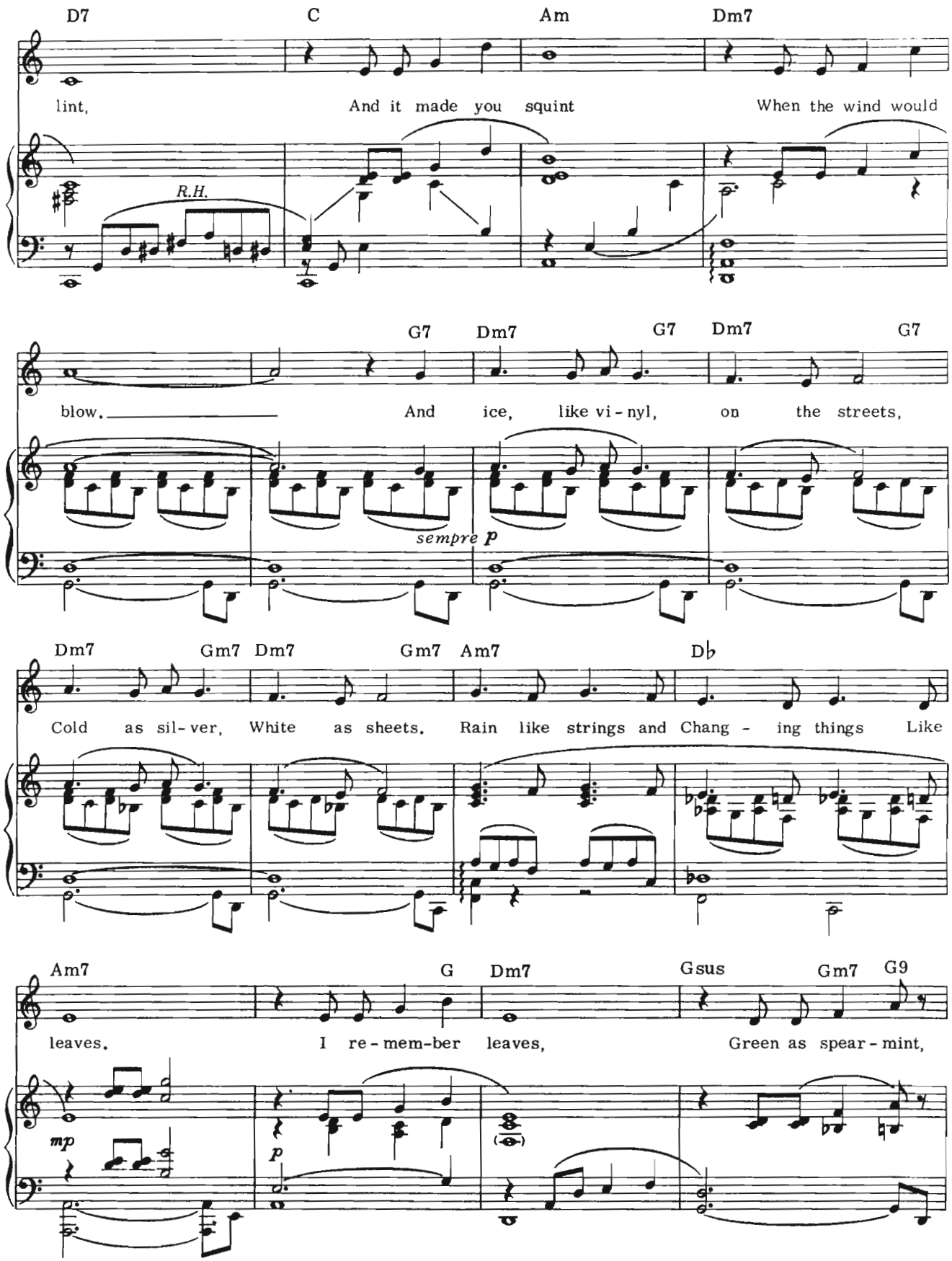
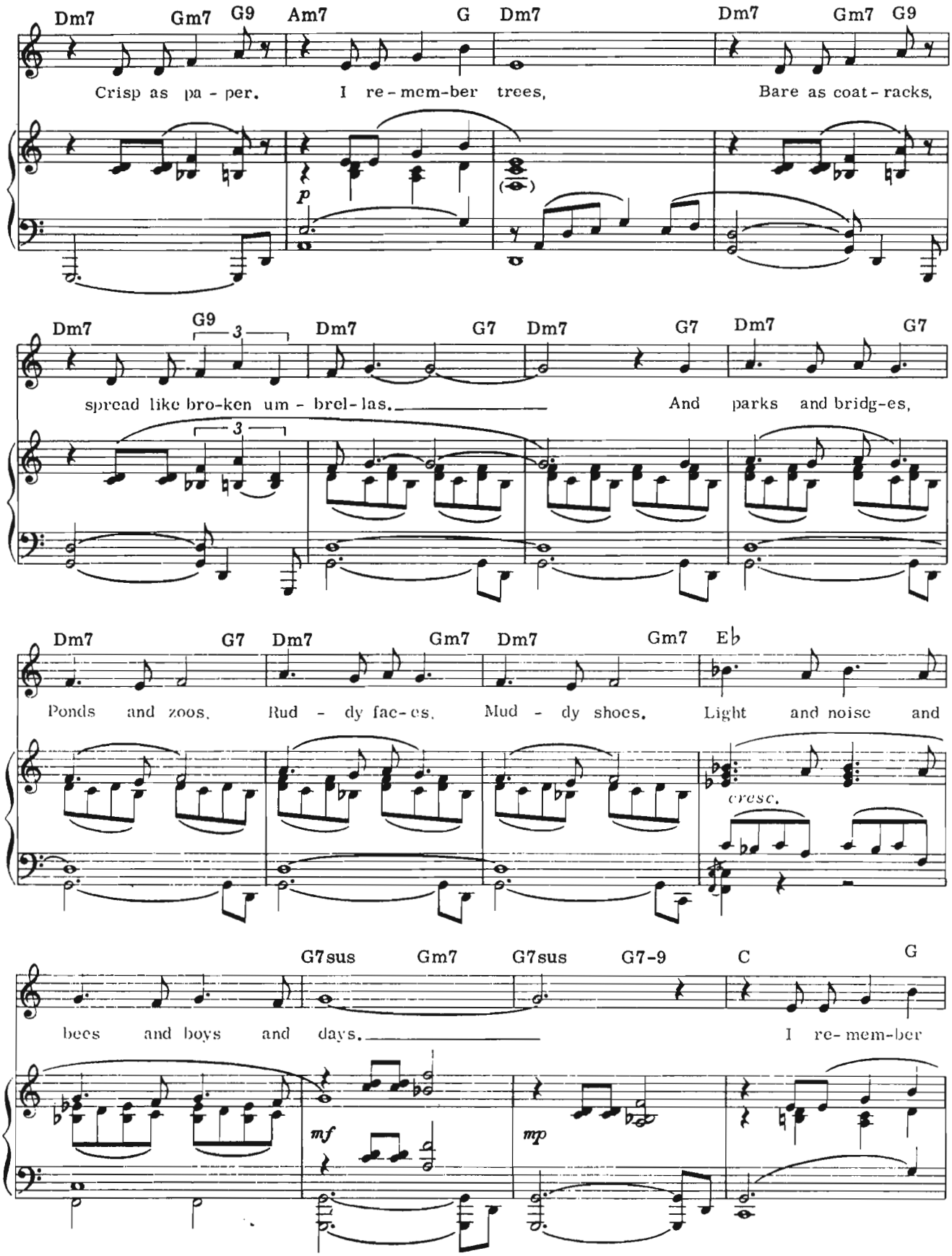
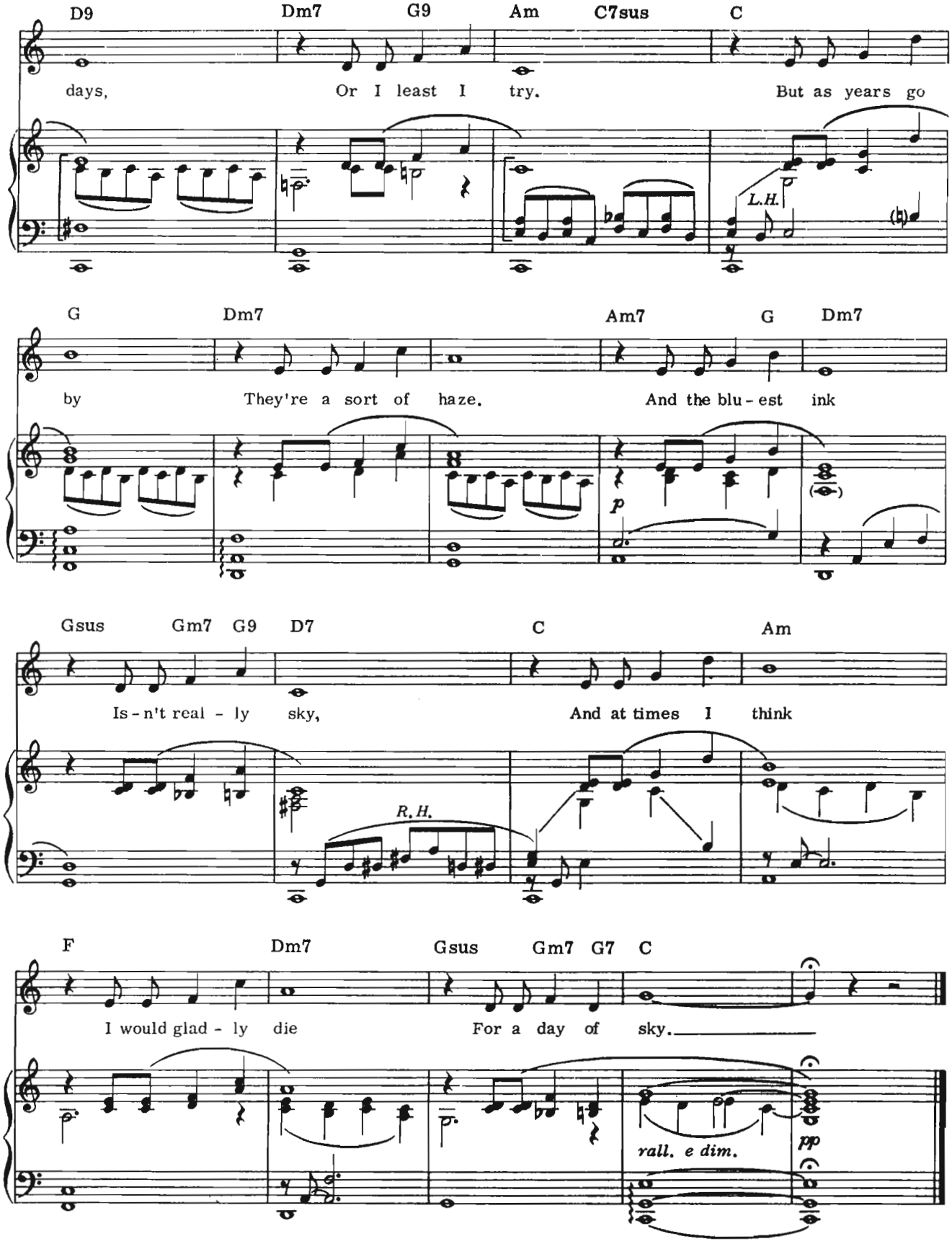

D7
C
Am
Dm7
lint,
And it made you squint
When the wind would
R.H.
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
blow.
And ice, like vi - nyl, on the streets,
sempre p
Dm7
Gm7
Dm7
Gm7
Am7
D♭
Cold as sil - ver, White as sheets. Rain like strings and Chang - ing things Like
Am7
G
Dm7
Gsus
Gm7
G9
leaves.
I re - mem - ber leaves,
Green as spear - mint,
mp
p


Dm7 Gm7 G9 Am7 G Dm7 Dm7 Gm7 G9
Crisp as pa - per. I re - mem-ber trees, Bare as coat - racks,
p
Dm7 G9 3 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
spread like bro-ken um - brel - las. And parks and bridg-es,
3
Dm7 G7 Dm7 Gm7 Dm7 Gm7 Eb
Ponds and zoos. Rud - dy fac-es. Mud - dy shoes. Light and noise and
cresc.
G7sus Gm7 G7sus G7-9 C G
bees and boys and days. I re-mem-ber
mf
mp


D9
Dm7
G9
Am
C7sus
C
days,
Or I least I try.
But as years go
L.H.
G
Dm7
Am7
G
Dm7
by
They're a sort of haze.
And the blu-est ink
p
Gsus
Gm7
G9
D7
C
Am
Is-n't real-ly sky,
And at times I think
R.H.
F
Dm7
Gsus
Gm7
G7
C
I would glad-ly die
For a day of sky.
rall. e dim.
pp

WHEN?

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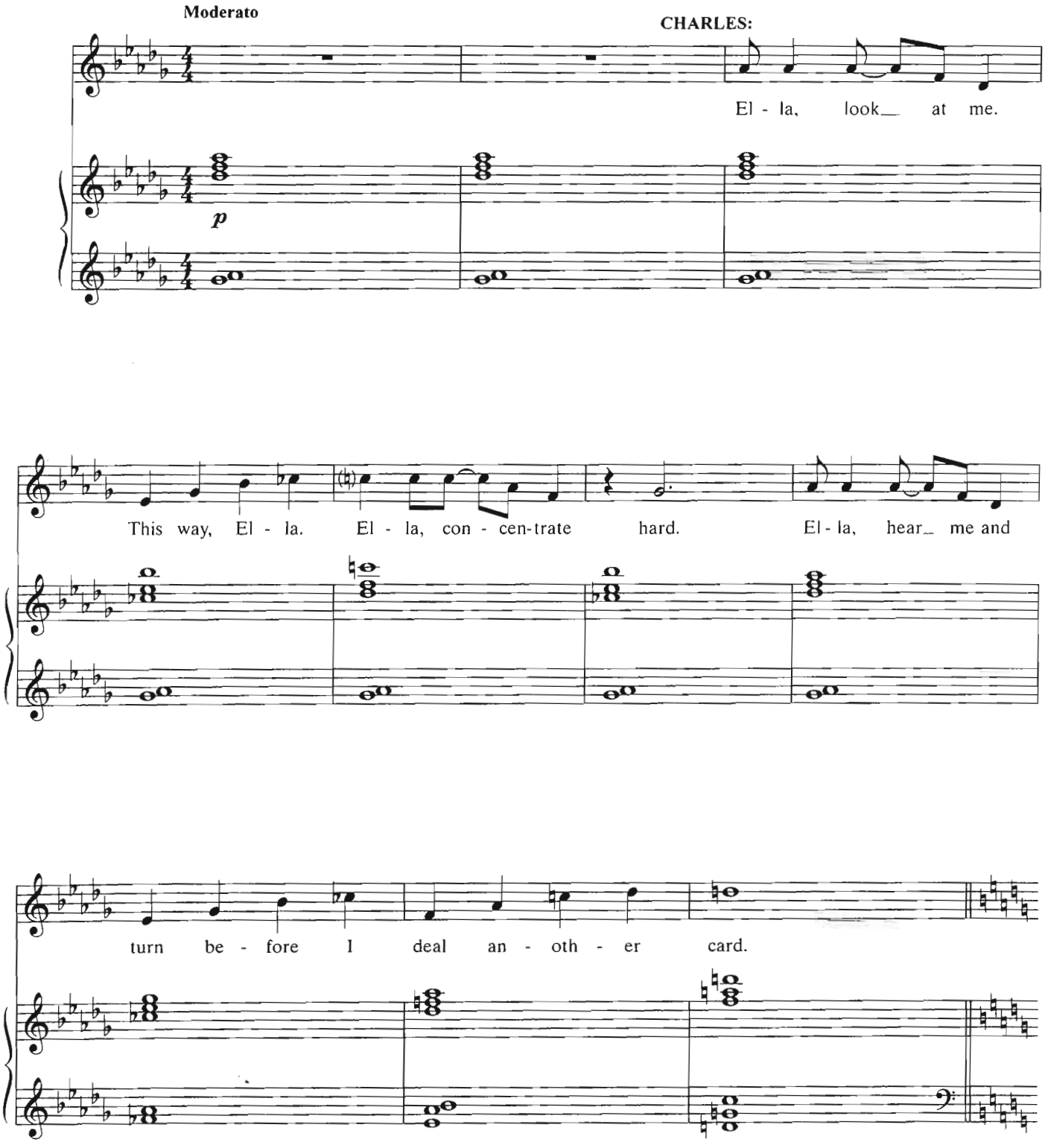

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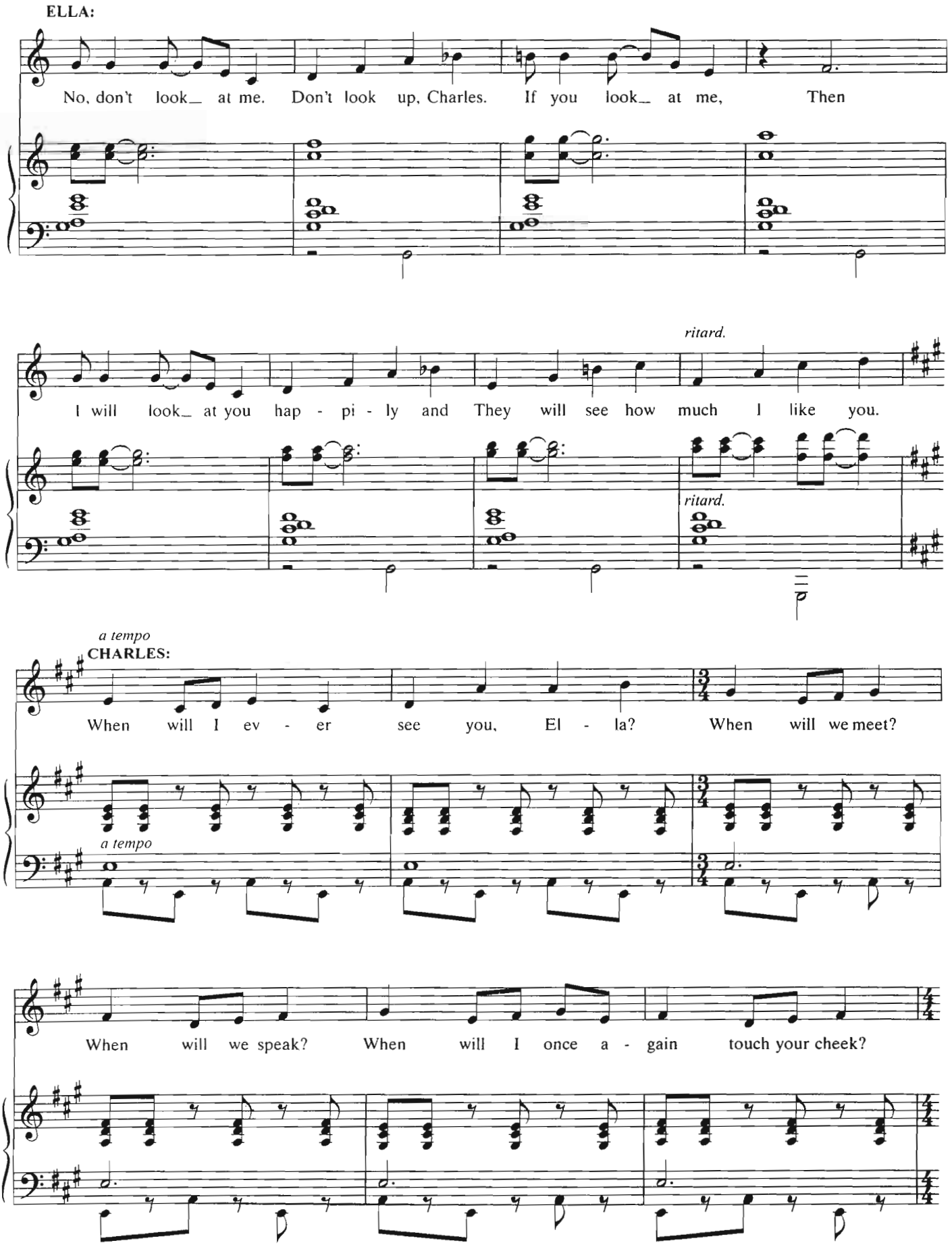
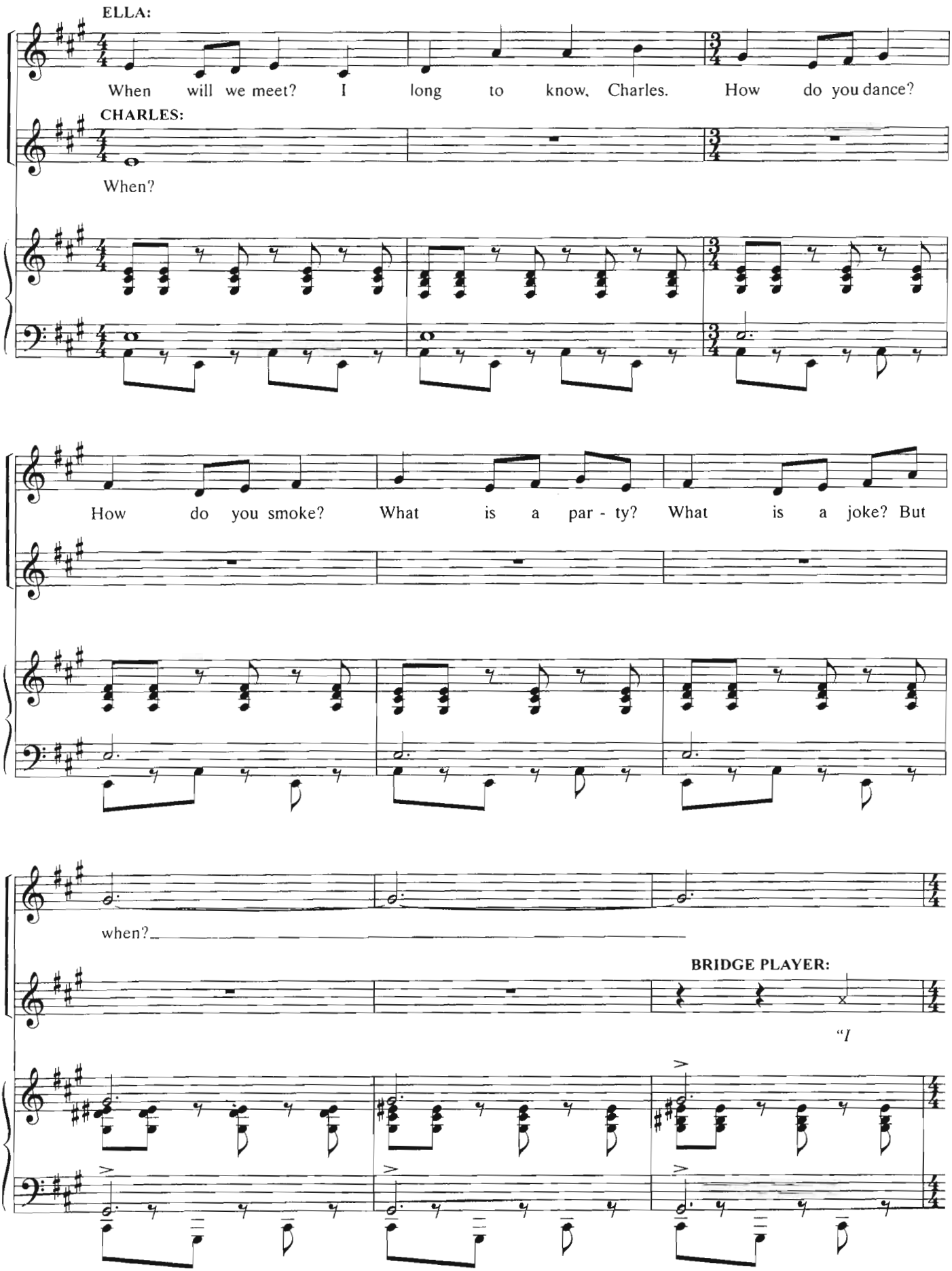
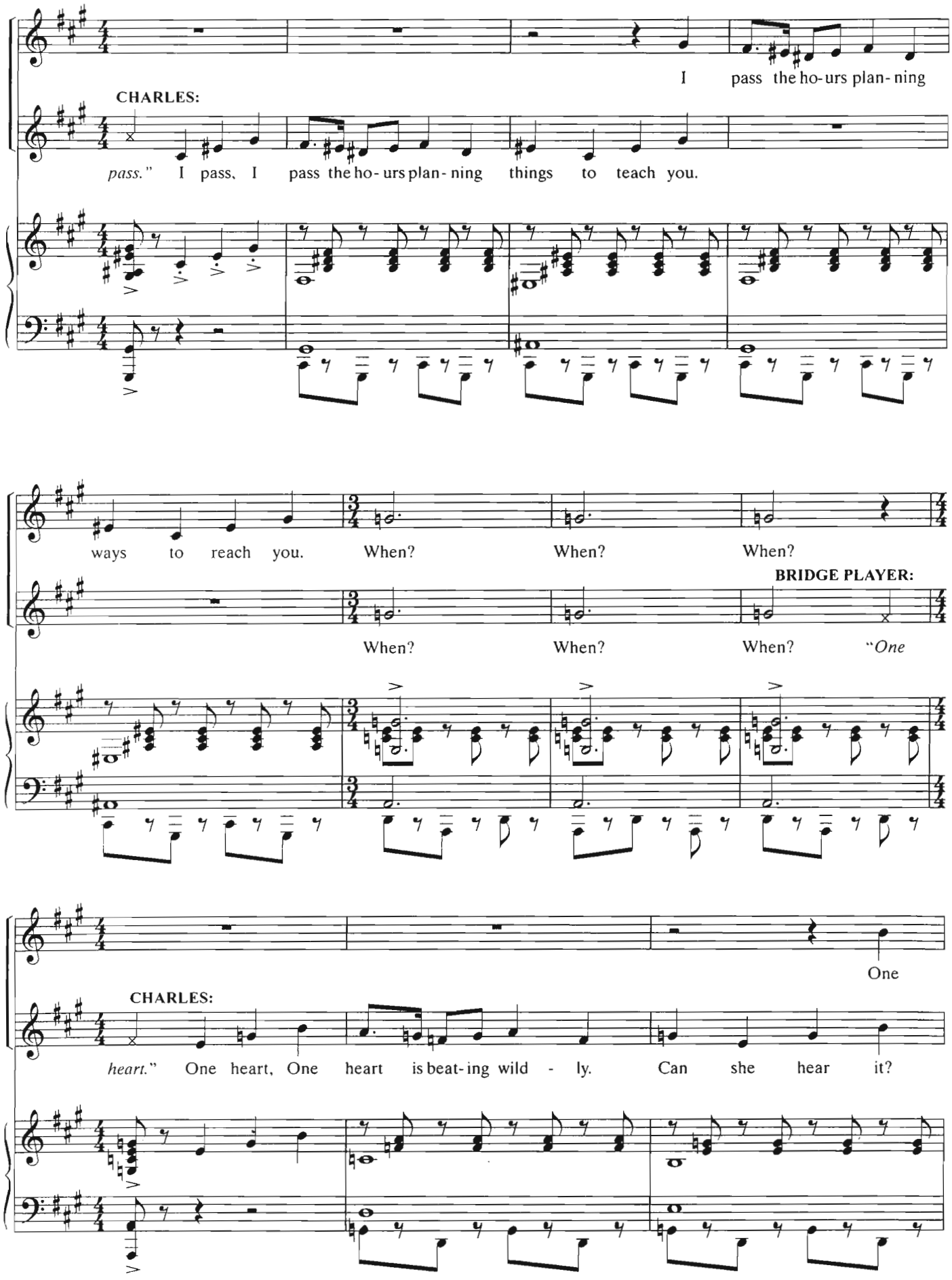
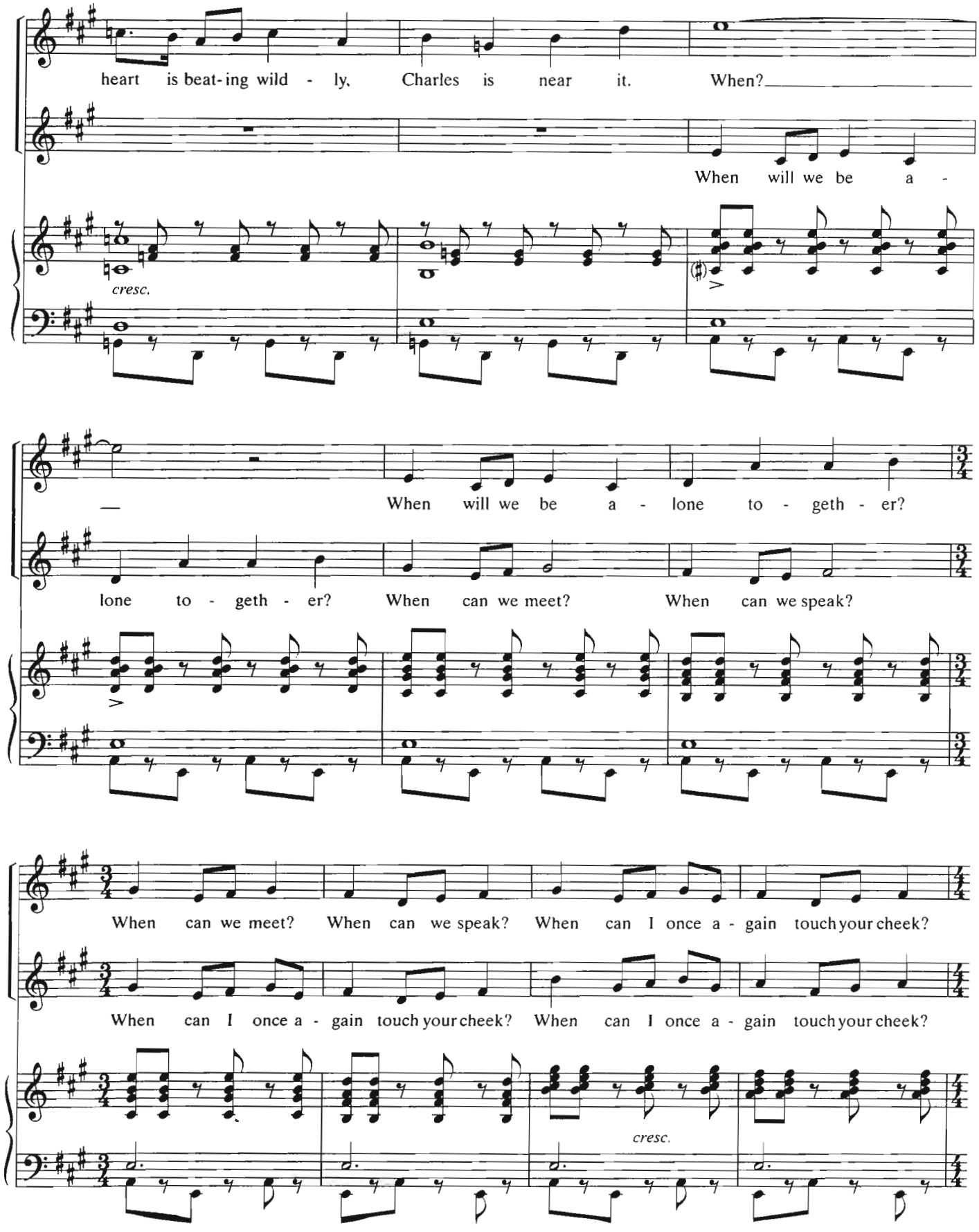
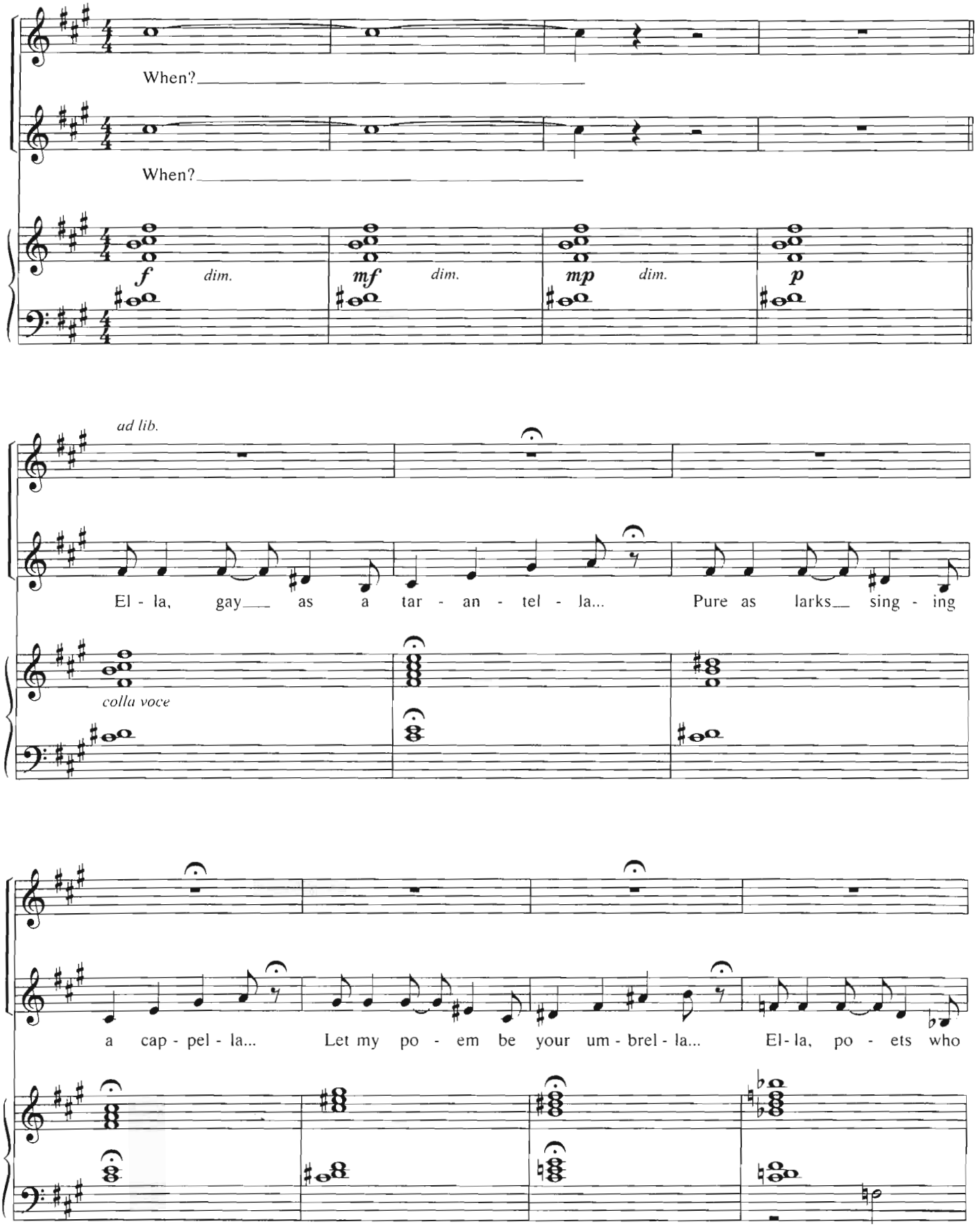
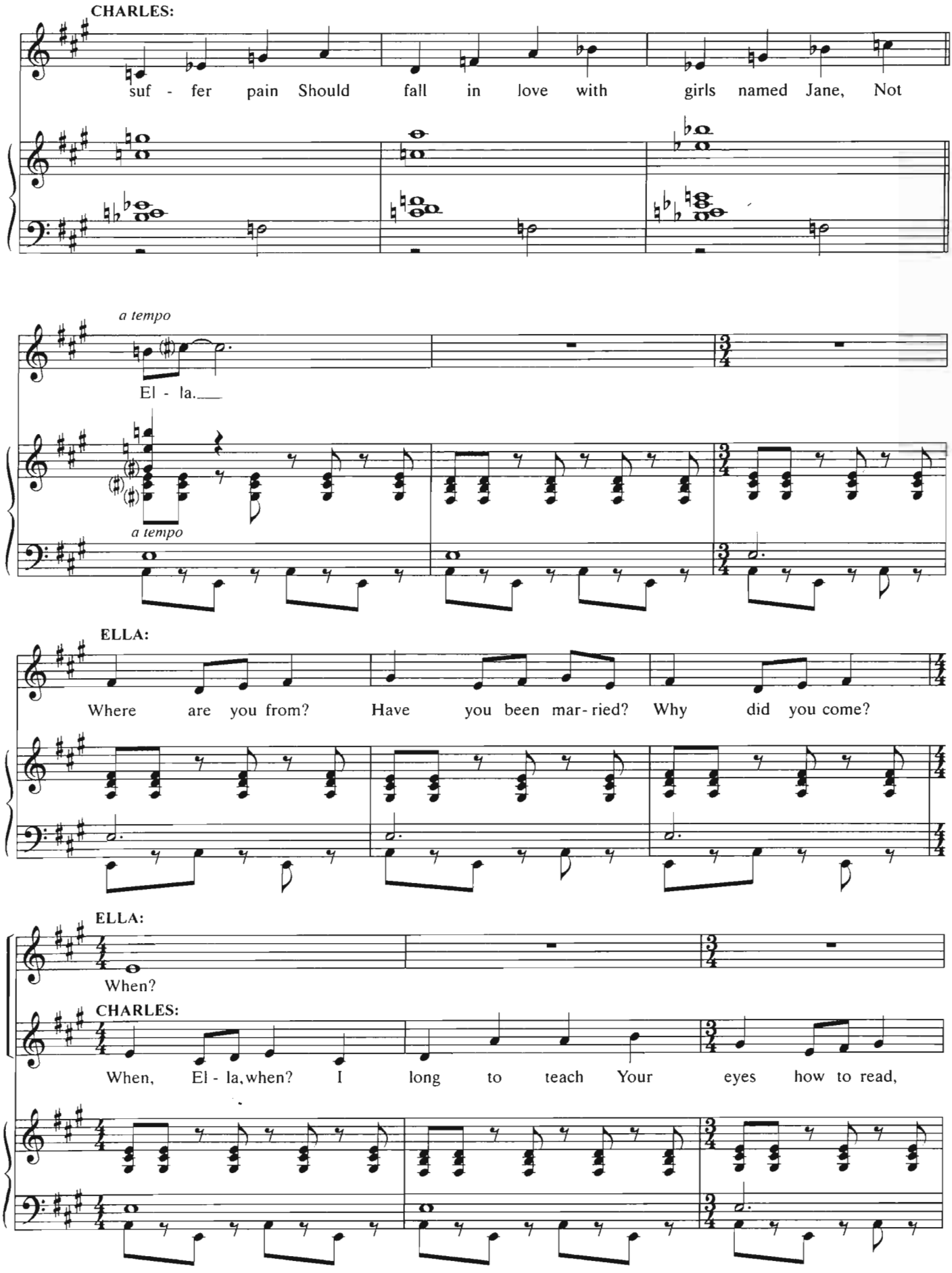

ELLA:
No, don't look_ at me. Don't look up, Charles. If you look_ at me, Then
I will look_ at you hap - pi - ly and They will see how much I like you.
ritard.
ritard.
a tempo
CHARLES:
When will I ev - er see you, El - la? When will we meet?
a tempo
When will we speak? When will I once a - gain touch your cheek?

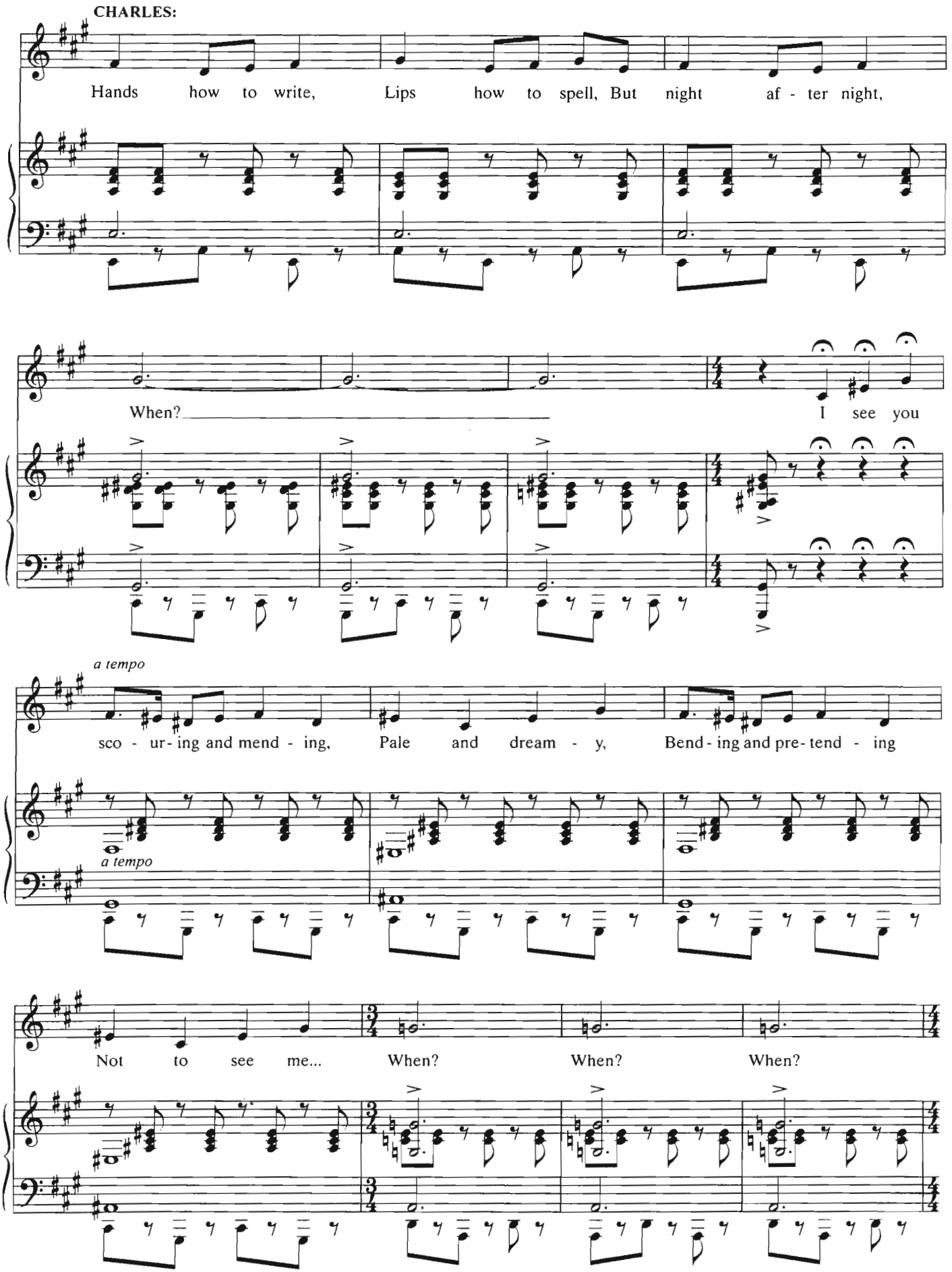

ELLA:
When will we meet? I long to know, Charles. How do you dance?
CHARLES:
When?
How do you smoke? What is a par - ty? What is a joke? But
when?
BRIDGE PLAYER:
"I

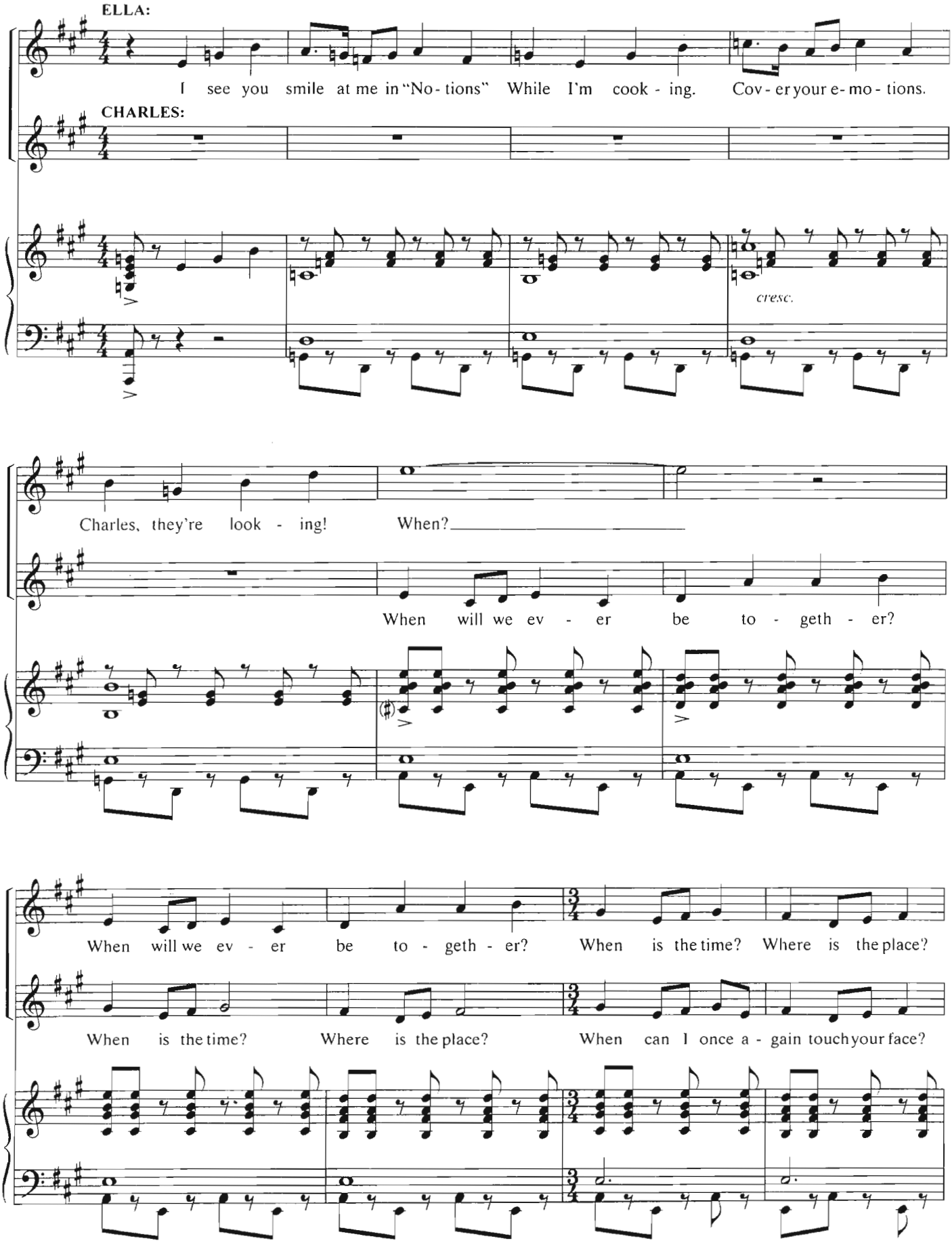

I pass the ho-urs plan-ning
CHARLES:
pass." I pass, I pass the ho-urs plan-ning things to teach you.
ways to reach you. When? When? When?
BRIDGE PLAYER:
When? When? When? "One
One
CHARLES:
heart." One heart, One heart is beat-ing wild - ly. Can she hear it?

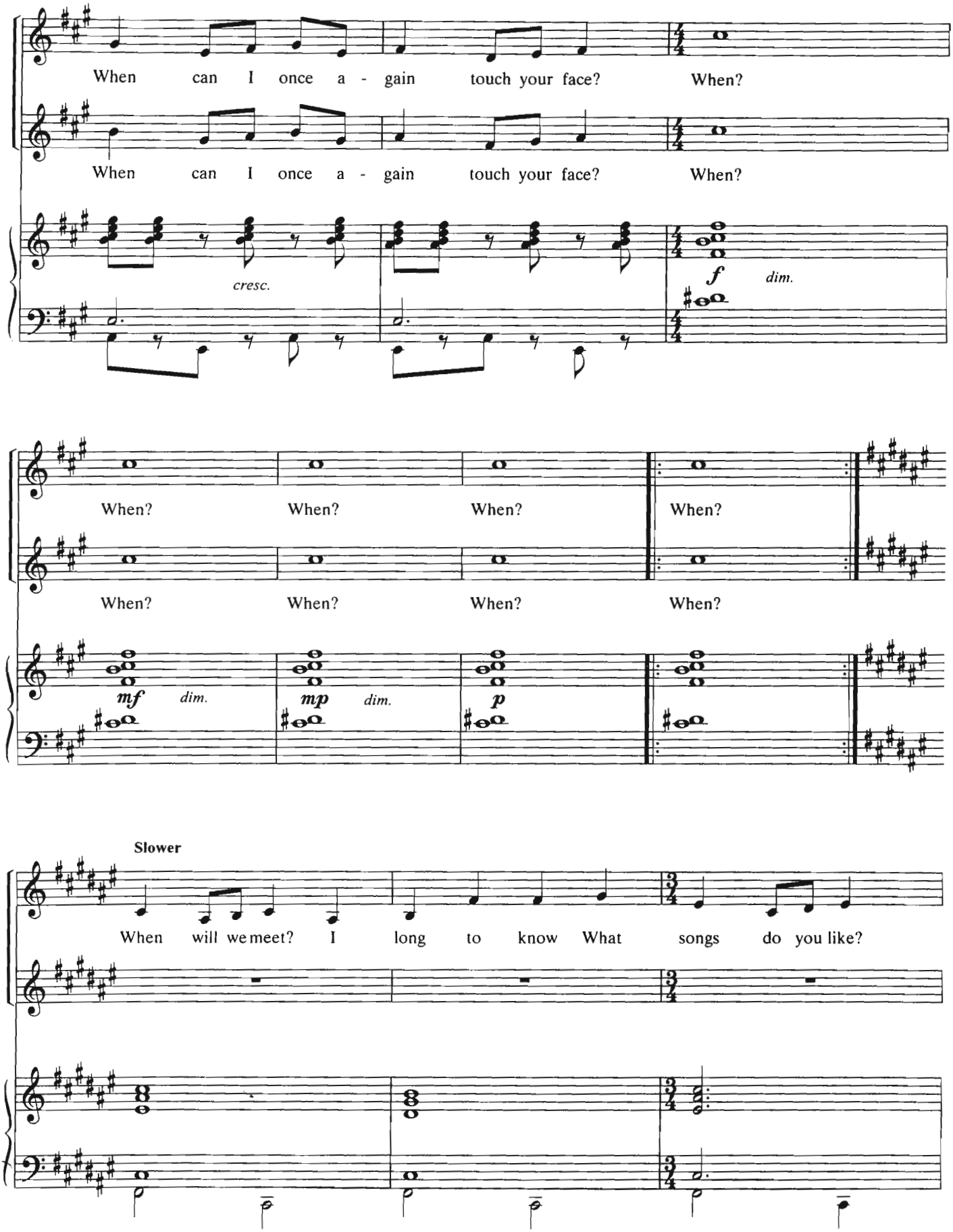

heart is beat-ing wild - ly, Charles is near it. When?
When will we be a -
cresc.
When will we be a - lone to - geth - er?
lone to - geth - er? When can we meet? When can we speak?
When can we meet? When can we speak? When can I once a - gain touch your cheek?
When can I once a - gain touch your cheek? When can I once a - gain touch your cheek?
cresc.

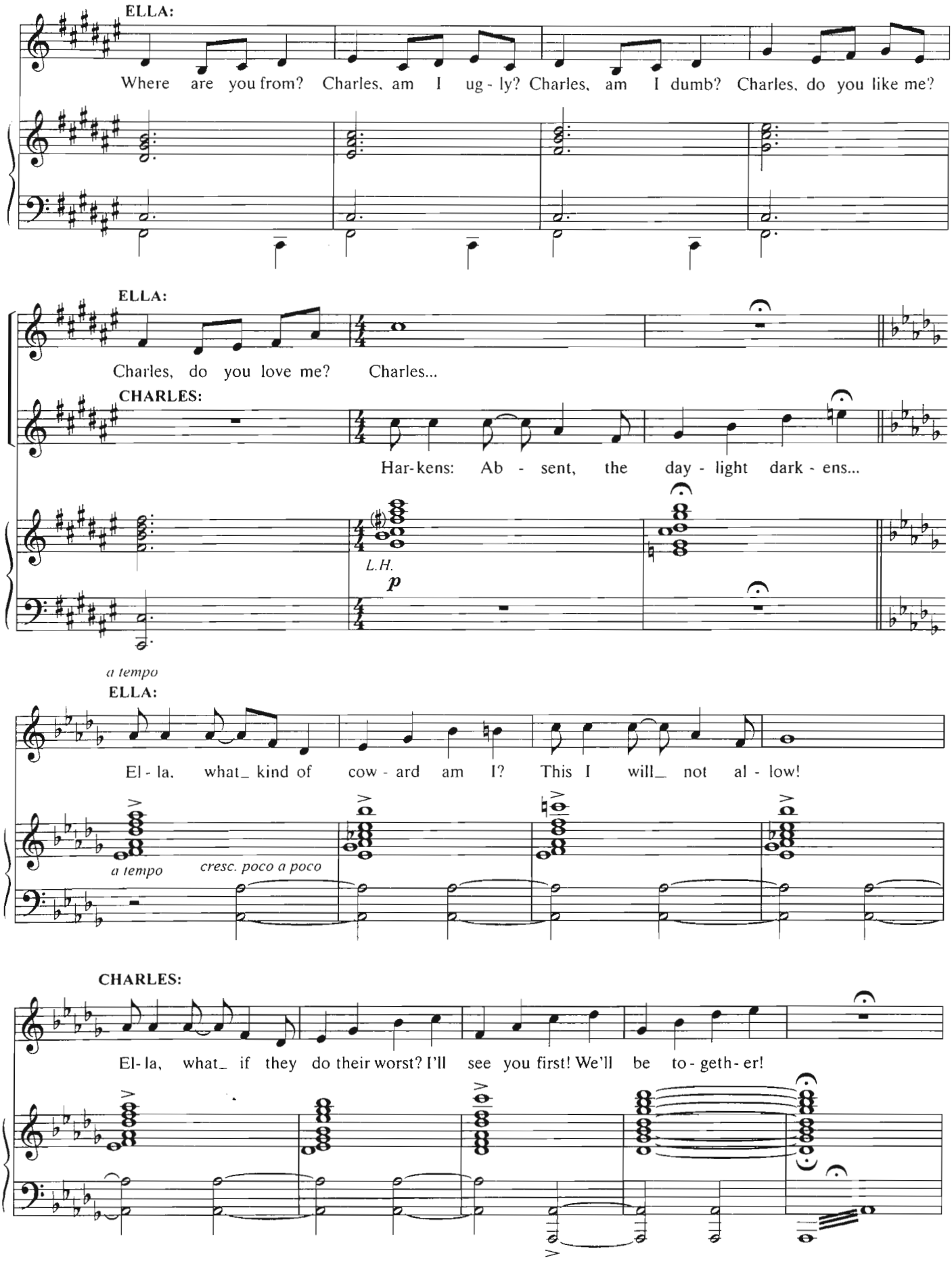

When?
When?
f dim.
mf dim.
mp dim.
p
ad lib.
El - la, gay as a tar - an - tel - la... Pure as larks sing - ing
colla voce
a cap - pel - la... Let my po - em be your um - brel - la... El - la, po - ets who

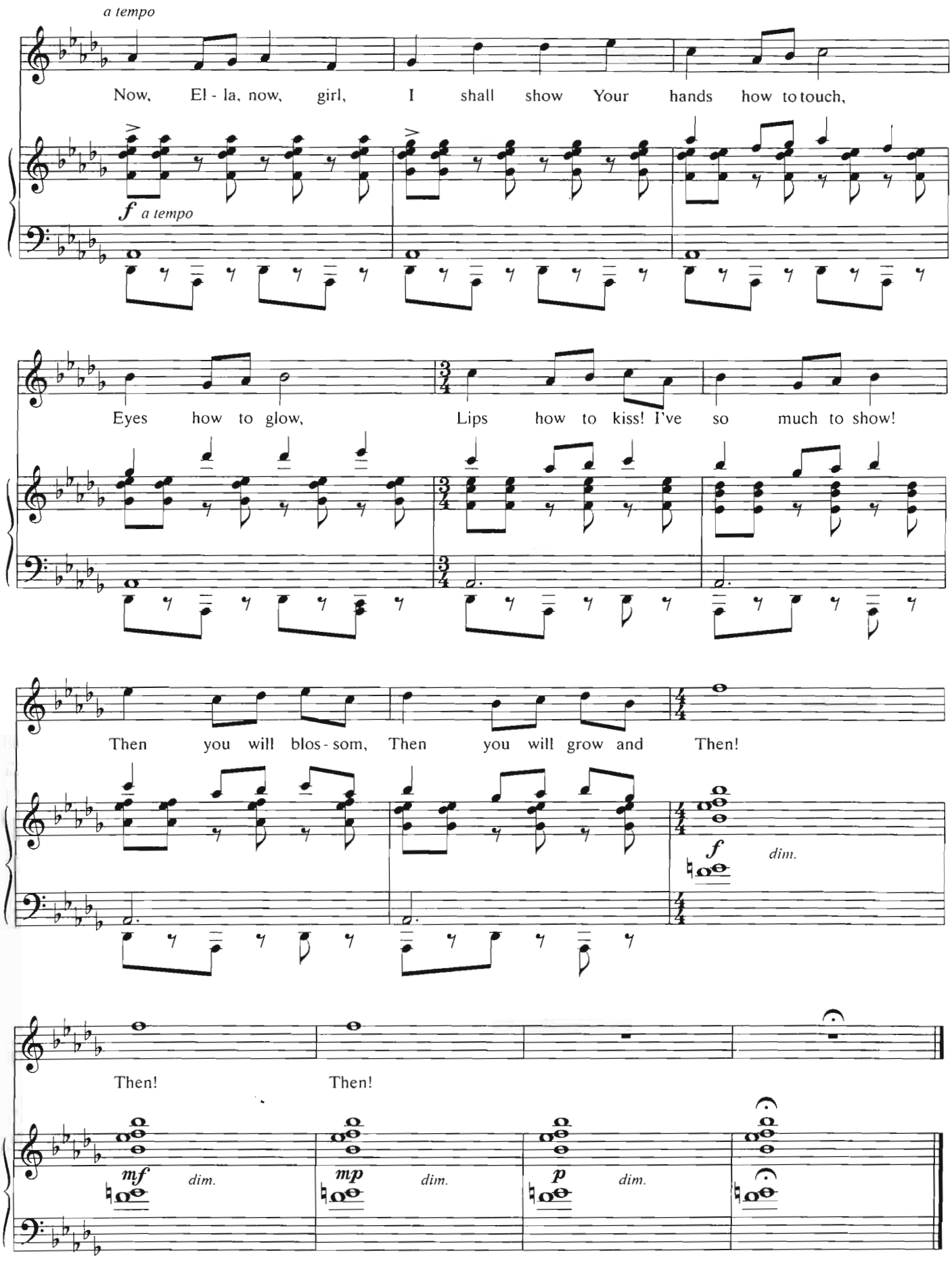

CHARLES:
suf - fer pain Should fall in love with girls named Jane, Not
a tempo
El - la.
a tempo
ELLA:
Where are you from? Have you been mar-ried? Why did you come?
ELLA:
When?
CHARLES:
When, El - la, when? I long to teach Your eyes how to read,


CHARLES:
Hands how to write, Lips how to spell, But night af - ter night,
When?
I see you
a tempo
sco - ur- ing and mend - ing, Pale and dream - y, Bend - ing and pre- tend - ing
a tempo
Not to see me...
When?
When?
When?


ELLA:
I see you smile at me in "No - tions" While I'm cook - ing. Cov - er your e - mo - tions.
CHARLES:
cresc.
Charles, they're look - ing! When?
When will we ev - er be to - geth - er?
When will we ev - er be to - geth - er? When is the time? Where is the place?
When is the time? Where is the place? When can I once a - gain touch your face?


When can I once a - gain touch your face? When?
When can I once a - gain touch your face? When?
cresc.
f
dim.
When? When? When? When?
When? When? When? When?
mf
dim.
mp
dim.
p
Slower
When will we meet? I long to know What songs do you like?


ELLA:
Where are you from? Charles, am I ug - ly? Charles, am I dumb? Charles, do you like me?
ELLA:
Charles, do you love me? Charles...
CHARLES:
Har-kens: Ab - sent, the day - light dark - ens...
L.H.
p
a tempo
ELLA:
El - la, what_ kind of cow - ard am I? This I will_ not al - low!
a tempo
cresc. poco a poco
CHARLES:
El - la, what_ if they do their worst? I'll see you first! We'll be to - geth - er!


a tempo
Now, El - la, now, girl, I shall show Your hands how to touch,
f a tempo
Eyes how to glow, Lips how to kiss! I've so much to show!
Then you will blos - som, Then you will grow and Then!
f
dim.
Then! Then!
mf
dim.
mp
dim.
p
dim.

TAKE ME TO THE WORLD

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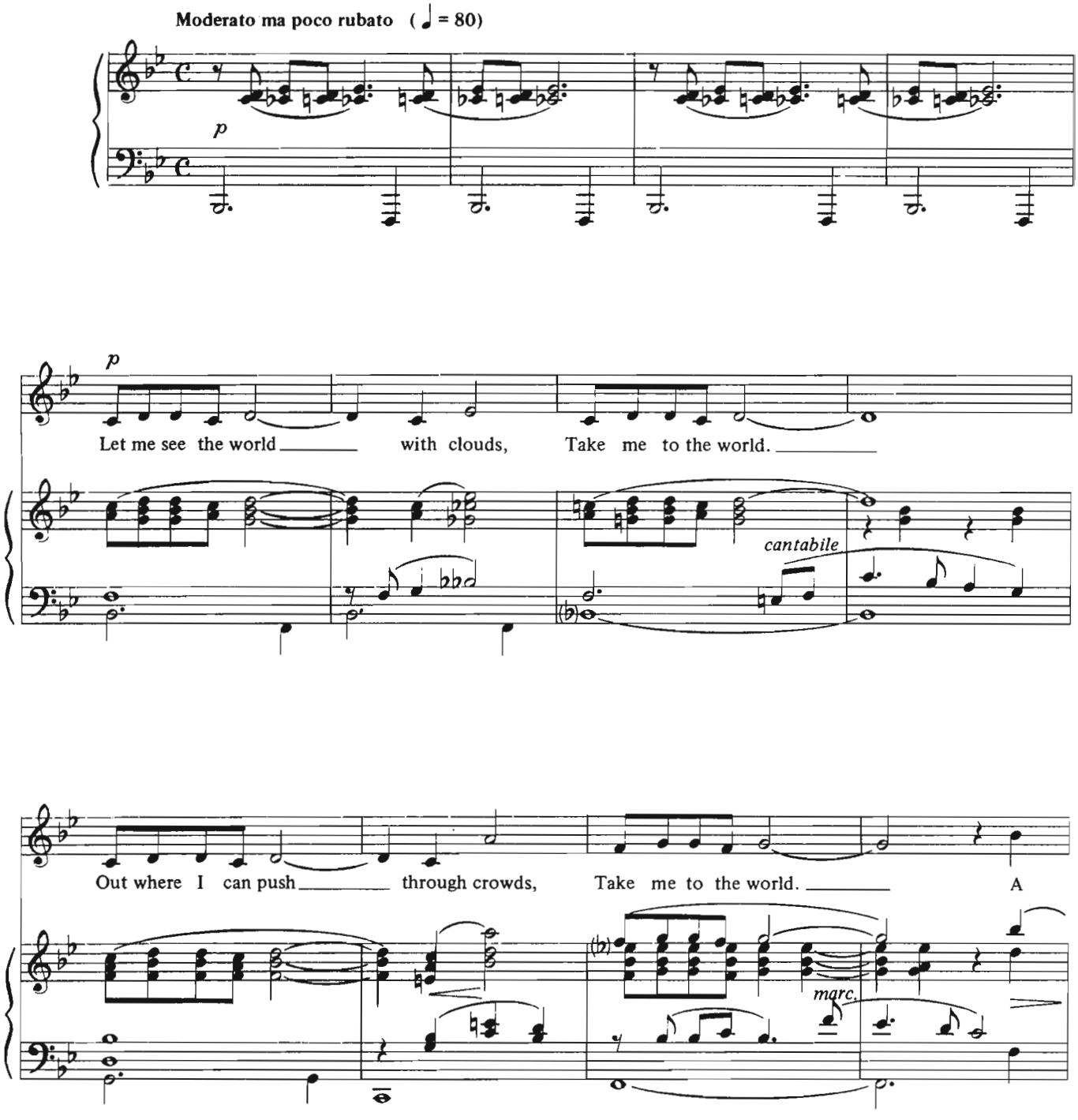

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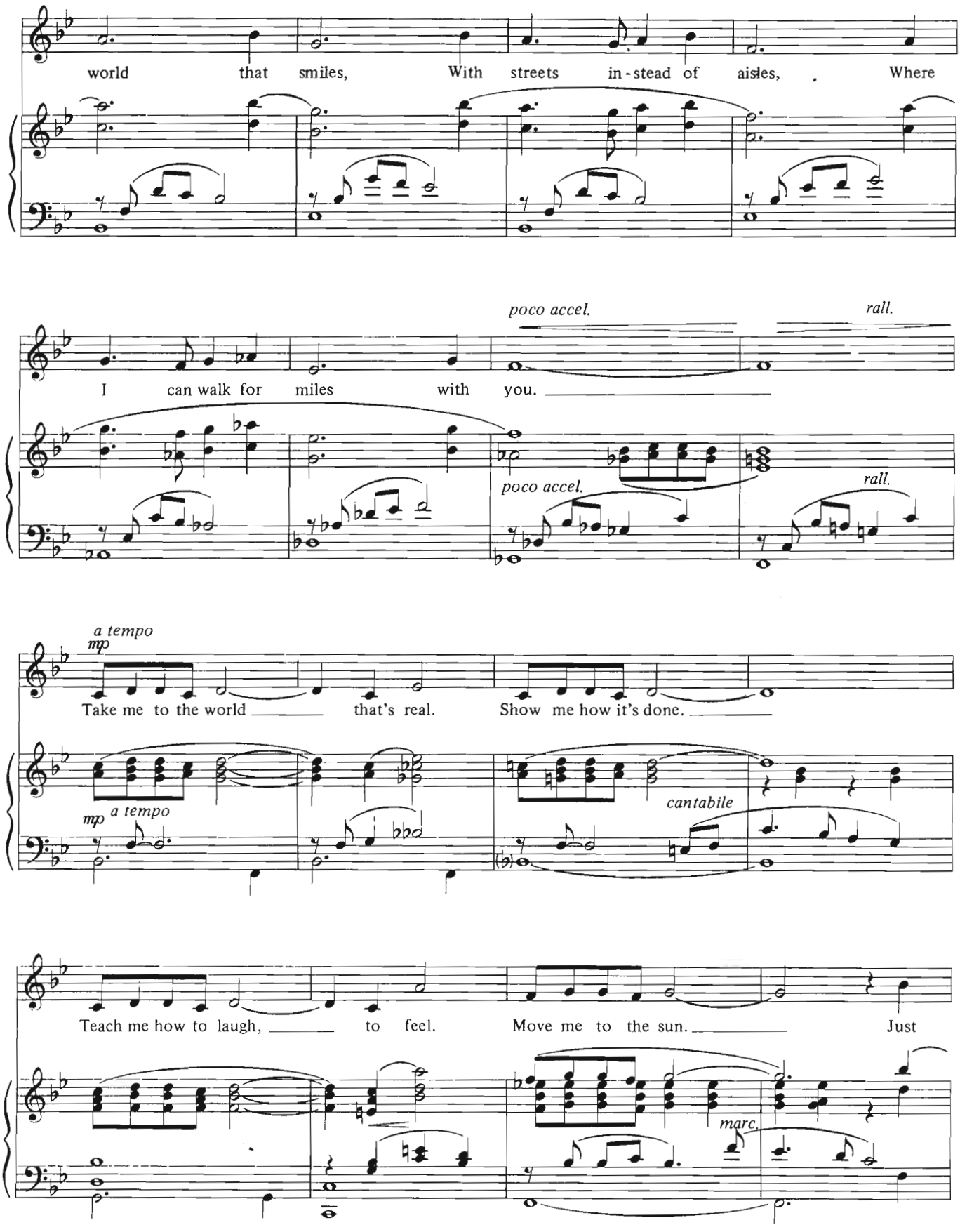
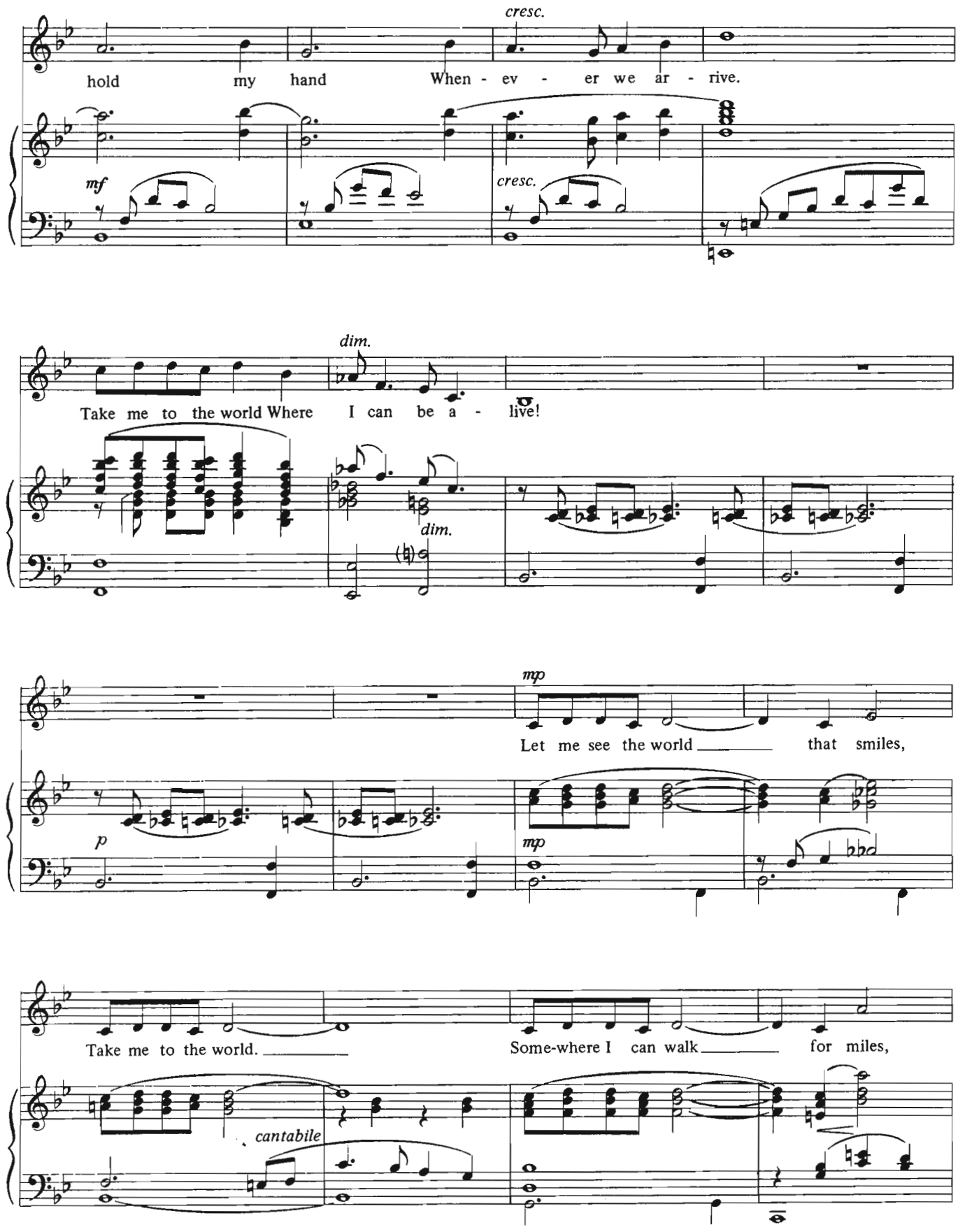
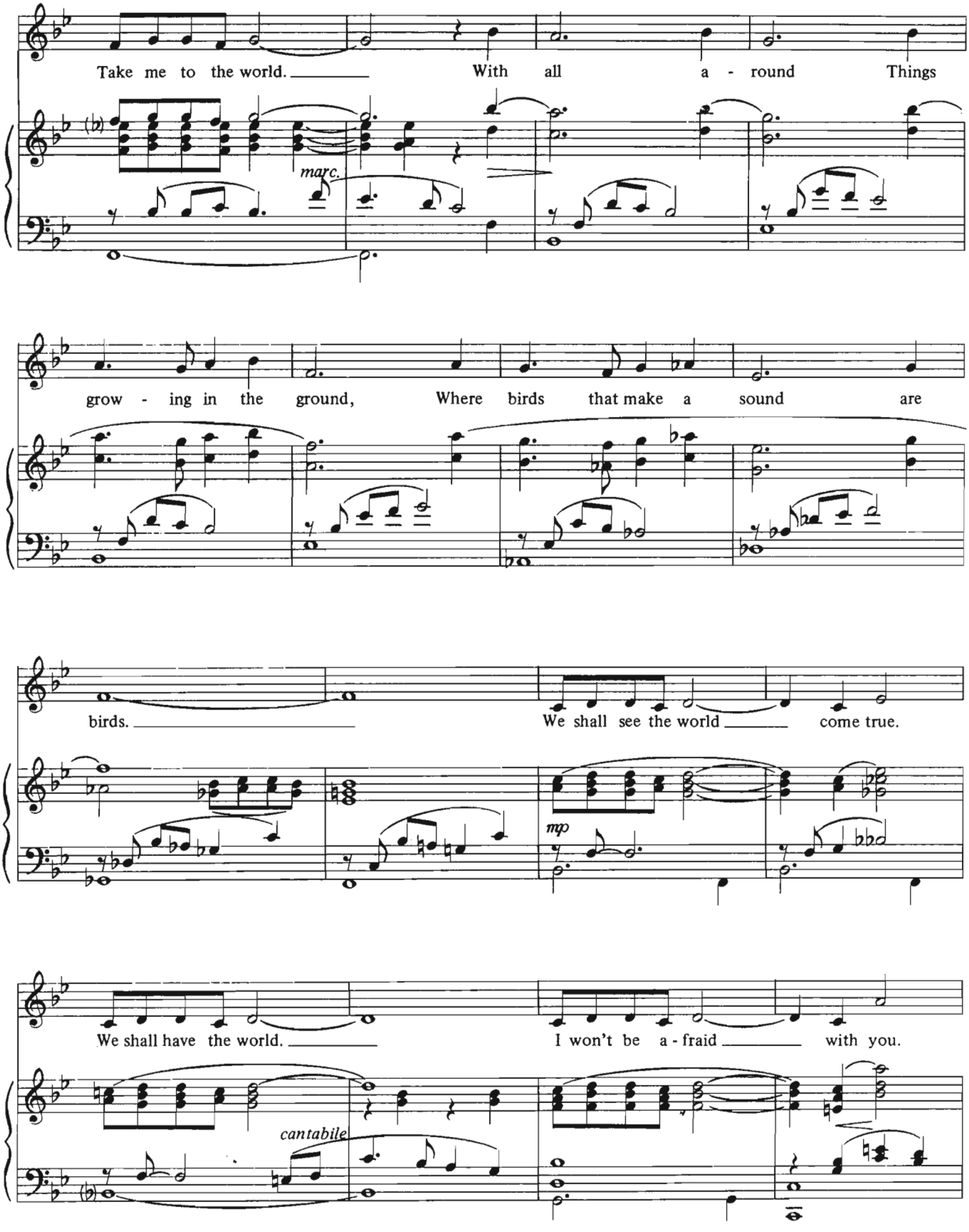
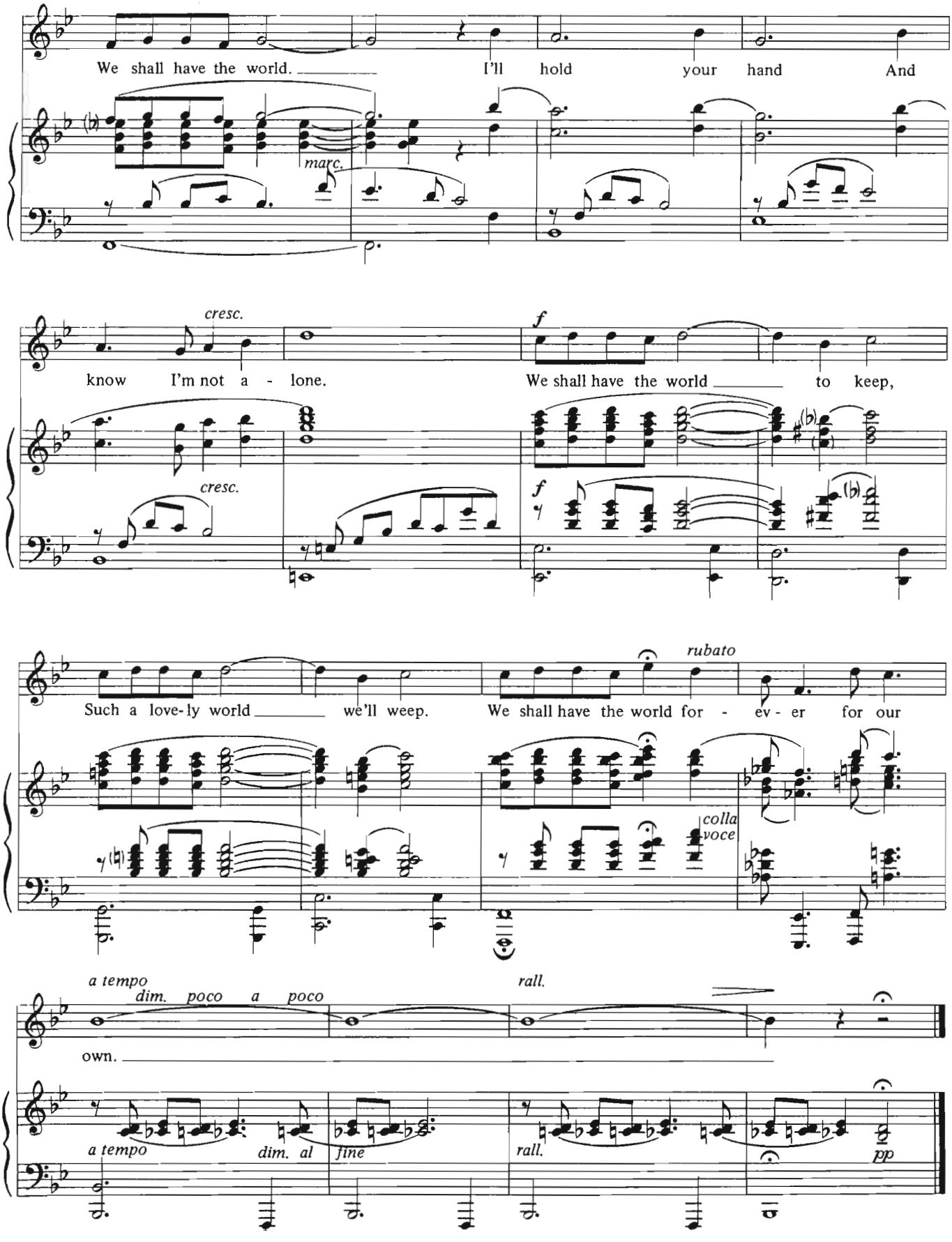

world that smiles, With streets in-stead of aisles, Where
poco accel.
rall.
I can walk for miles with you.
poco accel.
rall.
a tempo
mp
Take me to the world that's real. Show me how it's done.
mp a tempo
cantabile
Teach me how to laugh, to feel. Move me to the sun. Just
marc.


cresc.
hold my hand When - ev - er we ar - rive.
mf
cresc.
dim.
Take me to the world Where I can be a - live!
dim.
mp
Let me see the world that smiles,
p
mp
Take me to the world.
Some-where I can walk for miles,
cantabile


Take me to the world. With all a - round Things
marc.
grow - ing in the ground, Where birds that make a sound are
birds. We shall see the world come true.
mp
We shall have the world. I won't be a - fraid with you.
cantabile


We shall have the world. I'll hold your hand And
marc.
cresc.
know I'm not a - lone.
f
We shall have the world to keep,
cresc.
f
Such a love-ly world we'll weep.
rubato
We shall have the world for - ev - er for our
colla voce
a tempo
dim. poco a poco
rall.
own.
a tempo
dim. al fine
rall.
pp