

from "HAIRSPRAY"

I CAN HEAR THE BELLS

Music by MARC SHAIMAN

Lyrics by MARC SHAIMAN and SCOTT WITTMAN

Slowly and freely

F Tracy: Am

I can hear the bells. Well, don't cha hear 'em

Bb Dm G(9)

chime? Can't 'cha feel my heart-beat keep-ing per-fect time? And

Moderate rock beat

Csus C F Dm

all be-cause he touched me. He looked at me and stared. Yes, he bumped me. My

3 *3* B \flat F/A

heart was un-pre-pared when he tapped me and knocked me off my feet.

G7sus G7 C7sus(9) F

One lit-tle touch, now my life's com-plete. 'Cause when he nudged me, love

mp

3 *3* Dm 3 *3*

put me in a fix. Yes, it hit me just like a ton of bricks. Yes, my

B \flat F/A F/G G7

heart burst. Now I know what life's a-bout. One lit-tle touch and love's

F/C Csus C F *3* *3*

knocked me out, and I can — hear the bells. My head is spin - ning.

mf

Dm *3* *3* Bb *3*

I can — hear the bells. Some - thing's be - gin - ning. Ev - 'ry - bod - y says that a

F/A F/G *3* G7 *3* Dm7/C C Bb/C C

girl who looks like me can't win his love. Well, just wait and see, 'cause

F *3* *3* Dm *3*

I can — hear the bells. Just hear them chim - ing. I can — hear the bells. My

mf

temp - 'ra - ture's climb - ing. I can't con - tain my joy 'cause I fin - 'lly found the boy I've been

B \flat F/A

miss - in'. Lis - ten! I can hear the bells.

(ding!) mp

F/G G7 C7sus F(9) F

B \flat /C F D \flat sus D \flat

Round one, he'll ask me on a date, and then round two, I'll

f mf

G \flat E \flat m

Ebm7 Cb Gb/Bb

primp, but _ won't be late be - cause round three's when we kiss in - side his car. Won't

Gb/Ab Ab7 Gb/Db Db Dbsus2 Db Gb

go all the way, but I'll go pret - ty far. Then round four, he'll

mf

Ebm Ebm7

ask me _ for my hand, and then round five, we'll book the _ wed - ding band, so by

Cb Gb(9)/Bb Gb/Bb Gb/Ab Ab7

round six, Am - ber, much to your sur - prise, this heav - y - weight cham - pi - on

Ebm7/Db
Db
Cb/Db
Db
Gb
3
3

takes the prize and I can — hear the bells. My cars are ring - ing.

f

Ebm
3
3
Cb
3

I can — hear the bells. The brides - maids are sing - ing. Ev - 'ry - bod - y says that a

mf

Gb(9)/Bb
Gb/Bb
3
3
Ab7sus
Ab7
3
3
Ebm7/Db
Db
Cb/Db
Db

guy who's such a gem won't look my way. Well, the laugh's on them 'cause

Gb
3
3
Ebm
3

I can — hear the bells. My fa - ther will smile... — I can — hear the bells ...as he

f

C_b *G_b(9)/B_b* *G_b/B_b*

walks me down the aisle. — My moth-er starts to cry, but I can't see 'cause Link and I are French -

mf

G_b/A_b *A_b7* *D_b7sus* *G_b(9)* *G_b*

kiss - in'. Lis - ten! I can — hear the bells. —

(ding!)

mp

C_b/G_b *G_b* *D_{sus}* *D*

G *Em*

I can — hear the bells. My head is reel - in'. I can — hear the bells. I

ff

C G(9)/B G/B

can't stop the peal - in'. Ev - 'ry - bod - y warns that he won't like — what he'll see, but

G/A A7 Em7/D D C/D D G

I know that he'll look in - side of me. Yeah, I can — hear the bells. To -

Em

day's just the start 'cause I can — hear the bells, and 'til death do us part. — And

C G(9)/B G/B Am7

e - ven when we die we'll look down from up a - bove, re - mem - ber - ing the night that we

