

Don't Cry For Me Argentina

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

INTRODUCTION

mf dolce

sim.

poco ritard.

mp

p

pp

(quasi harp)

VERSE EVA

1. It won't be ea - sy, you'll think it strange When I

Chord diagrams for guitar are provided for various chords: Db, Gb/D9, Ab7/Db, D9, Fm, Bbm, Eb7sus, Eb7, Ab/C, and Ab.

A \flat 7/D \flat
D \flat

try to ex-plain how I feel, That I still need your love af-ter all that I've done:

B \flat m/D \flat
E \flat

— You won't be-lieve me All you will see is a girl you once knew Al-

E \flat /D \flat
A \flat /C
E \flat 7
A \flat

though she's dressed up to the nines at six-es and se-vens with you.

D \flat
G \flat /D \flat
A \flat 7/D \flat

VERSE

2. I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change; Could-n't stay all my life down at heel: Look-ing

Horns

D^b *B^bm/D^b*

out of the win - dow, stay - ing out of the sun. So I chose free - dom

E^b7 *E^b/D^b* *A^b/C*

Run - ning a - round try - ing ev - ry - thing new, but no - thing im - pressed me at all, I

E^b7 *A^b* *D^b* *G^b/D^b* *D^b*

nev - er ex - pect - ed it to. Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - na _____ the

Slow Tango feel
Refrain

G^b/D^b *D^b* *A^b* *B^bm*

truth is I nev - er left you: All through my wild days, my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my

D^bma⁷
G^bma⁷
G^bma⁷
G^b G^b
D^b
VERSE

prom-ise, Don't keep your dis-tance. 3. And as for

G^b/D^b
A^b/D^b

for-tune and as for fame— I nev-er in-vi-ted them in: Though it

A^b7
D^b
B^bm/D^b

seemed to the world they were all I de-sired. They are il-lu-sions, they're

E^b7
E^b/D^b
A^b/C

not the so-lu-tions they prom-ised to be, the an-swer was here all the time. I

E \flat 7 A \flat D \flat Slower Refrain

poco rall. . . .

love you and hope you love me. Don't cry for me Ar-gen-ti-na (bouche fermé) Mm m m

p *colla voce*

G \flat D \flat A \flat B \flat m D \flat ma \flat 7

m m

dim.

D \flat Tempo *1^o* Refrain

Don't cry for me Ar-gen-ti-na the truth is I nev-er

pp *ppp* *f*

D \flat A \flat B \flat m D \flat ma \flat 7

left you: All through my wild days, my mad ex-istence, I kept my prom-ise, Don't keep your

G^b maj7 G^b Fm7

dis - tance — Have I said too much? There's no - thing more I can think of to say to you

colla voce

pp

G^b maj7

But all you have to do is

ritard. D^b D^b G^b/D^b

look at me to know that ev - 'ry word is true

Refrain grandioso

Orchestra tutti

quasi Timp. *ff*

p molto Ped.

G^b/D^b D^b A^b B^bm

ten ten ten.

D^b maj7 G^b maj7 D^b

poco rit.

p Trem. *Hold, no trem.*

Ped.