WORDS AND MUSIC BY STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Medium tempo

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP)
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Gleaming in the moon-light, cool and clean and all I've ever known. all I ever wanted.

Sweet perfumes of incense, graceful rooms of alabaster stone. all I ever wanted. This is my
home, with my father, mother, brother, oh so noble, oh so strong.

Now I am home.

Here among my trappings and belongings, I belong, and if anybody doubts it they couldn't be more wrong. I am a
sovereign prince of Egypt, a son of the proud history that's shown etched on every wall. Surely this is all I ever wanted, all I ever wanted.

Moderately slow
Em

Moderately, freely

home

here the river meant

to be your home.

my son,
Now you know the truth, love. Now forget and be content.

When the gods send you a blessing you don’t ask why it was sent.

Repeat and fade.
WORDS AND MUSIC BY STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately slow

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP)
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
sting of the whip on my shoulder, with the salt of my sweat on my brow.

Elohim, God on high, can you hear your people cry? Help us now.

this dark hour. Deliver us. Hear our call. Deliver us.

Lord of all, remember us here in this burning sand. Deliver us.
liv'er us.

There's a land You promised us.

De-

liv'er us to the promised land.

Yal-di ha tov veh harach.

Ali ti

ra veh al tif chad. My son, I have nothing I can give but this chance that you may
I pray we'll meet again, if He will deliver us. Hear our prayer. Deliver us from despair. These years of slavery grow too cruel to stand. Deliver us. There's a land You promised us. Deliver us out of bondage and deliver us to the promised land.
Moderately

C  Dm7b5/C  C  Dm7b5/C

Hush now, my baby. Be still, love, don’t cry.

a tempo

C  Dm7b5/C

Sleep as you’re rocked by the stream.
Sleep and remember my last lullaby, so

I'll be with you when you dream.

River, oh river, flow gently for me, such precious cargo you
bear.

Do you know somewhere he can live free? River. deliver him there.

a tempo

Brother, you're safe now and safe may you stay,
I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby, brother,

come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

Slowly

Cm7b5/C mfl tfill

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.

I have a prayer just for you.

Grow, baby

brother, come back some day.

Come and deliver us too.
Deliver us.

Send a shepherd to shepherd us and deliver us to the promised land.

Deliver us to the promised land.

Deliver us.
I've been wan-d'rin' round, in the dark, been lost some-where where no
I've been in these chains for so long, but I'll break free and I'll

light could shine on my heart. I have known a pain so deep,
be there where I be-long. Hold my head up high; I'll stand tall,

*Recorded a half step lower.

Copyright © 1998 REAL SONGS (ASCAP)  
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
but I know my faith will free me.
and I swear this time I won't fall.

And I'll get
(Get there.)

through this,
I'll find my way again.
So don't

(Give there.)

tell me that it's over.
'Cause each step just gets me closer.

I will get there.
I will get there.
(I will}
Em7sus4

get there.) I will get there some-how. Cross that

Gsus2

river. (Cross that river.) Nothing's stopping me now.

Bm

I will get through the night and make it

A/B

through to the other side. Get there. Get there. Get there. Get there.
Get there. Get there.
Well, the night is cold and dark. but some-

where the sun is shining. And I'll feel it shine on me.

I'll keep trying. I'll keep
Eb5
m
f

::---

Bb/C

A>sus2

H

Fm7sus4

m

I will

Fm7sus4

Bb/C

get there.

I will get there some-

how.

E5

A>sus2

Fm7sus4

Cross that riv-

er.

E5

A>sus2

Fm7sus4

Nothing's

A7/B7

G/B

Cm

Bl/C

I will
get through the

night.
and make it through to the other side. Get there. Get there.

Get there. Get there. I will get there.

I will get there somehow. Cross that river.

Nothing's stopping me now.
I will get through the night and make it through to the other side. Get there. Get there. Get there. Get there.

Get there. Get there.

Freely, slowly

I'll get there.
WORDS AND MUSIC BY STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Medium tempo

So you think you’ve got friends in high places, with the power to put us on the run. Well, forgive us these smiles on our faces. You’ll know what power is when we are done, son! You’re

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP)
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Playing with the big boys now!

Every spell and gesture tells you who's the best. You're

Playing with the big boys now!

You're playing with the big boys now!
Stop this foolish mission! Watch a true magician give an exhibition

how! Pick up your silly twig, boy; you're playing with the big boys

now! By the power of Ra! Mut! Nut! Kh

num! P-tah! So-bek! Sekh-met! So-kar! Sel-ker! Anubis! Anukis!
Hem-sat! Tef-nut! Meshk-hent! Maf-det!

You're playing with the big boys now!

By the might of Hor-us

You will kneel before us, kneel to our splendorous power!

You put up a front! You put up a fight! And just to show we feel no spite.
you can be—our acolyte. But first, boy, it’s time to bow (kow-tow), or it’s

your own grave you’ll dig, boy! You’re playing with the big boys,

playing with the big boys, playing with the big boys, playing with the big boys,

playing with the big boys, playing with the big boys now!
MUSIC BY HANS ZIMMER

Slowly
N.C.

with pedal

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP)
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord, thus saith the Lord. Thus I send a pestilence and plague into your house, into your house.
A/G

bed, into your streams, into your streets, into your drink, into your

Cm

bread, upon your cattle, on your sheep, upon your oxen in your

field, into your dreams, into your sleep, until you break, until you

Gm

yield. I send the swarm, I send the horde, thus saith the
Once I called you brother.

Once I thought the chance to make you laugh was all I ever wanted.

I send the thunder from the sky, I send the fire raining down.

And even now I wish that God had chose another.
This was my home. All this pain and devastation, how it torments me inside. All the innocent who suffer from your stubbornness and
I send the locusts on a wind—such as the world has never seen on ev'ry leaf, on ev'ry stalk until there's nothing left of green. I send my scourge, I send my sword, thus saith the Lord. You who I called broth-er.

why must you call down an-oth-er blow? I send my scourge, I send my
Let my people go.

Thus saith the Lord.

How could you have come to hate me?

You who I called brother.

So is this what you wanted?

I send the swarm.

Then
let my heart be hardened and never mind how high the cost may grow. This will still be so.

Thus saith the Lord. Thus saith the Lord. I will not

Moderately slow

Let your people go.
MUSIC BY HANS ZIMMER

Slowly

```
Fm          G7/F          Fm          Bm
Fm          D7/F          Fm          D7/F

Fm          Bm7           Fm/C7        C7
Fm          D7/F          Fm          D7/F

Fm          Am            F7/A
Fm          D7/F          Am
```

```
Am          F7/A          Am          Dm7
Am          F7/A          Am
```

```
Am          F7/A          Am
```

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP)
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Medium tempo

Through vibrant eyes

sin - gle thread in a tap - es - try, though its col - or bright - ly shine, can

Copyright © 1998 SKG Songs (ASCAP).
Worldwide Rights for SKG Songs Administered by Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
never see its purpose in the pattern of the grand design.

And the stone that sits on the very top of the mountain's mighty face, does it think it's more important than the stones that form the base? So how can you see what your life is worth or
where you value lies? You can never see through the eyes of man. You must

look at your life, look at your life through heaven's eyes.

Lai l' lai lai leee l lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai li leee l lai l
lai lai lai lai. Lai lai l' lai lai bec— lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai-

lai lai lai las— lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai.

lake of gold in the desert sand is less than a cool fresh spring. And to

one lost sheep a shepherd boy is greater than the richest king. If a
man lose ev’rything he owns, has he truly lost his worth? Or is it the beginning of a
new and brighter birth?

So how do you measure the worth of a man? In

wealth or strength or size? In how much he gained or how much he gave?

The

answer will come, the answer will come to him who tries to look at his life through
heaven's eyes. And that's why we share all we have— with you, though there's little to be found. When all you've got is nothing, there's a lot to go around.

No life can escape being blown about by the winds of change and chance. And though you never know all the steps, you must learn to join the dance.
Moderately slow

you must learn to join the dance.

Moderately fast

lai lai lai lai lai lai lai
What he builds or buys? You can never see with your eyes on Earth; look through heaven's eyes.

Look at your life. Look at your life through heaven's eyes.

Moderately fast
Many nights we've prayed with no proof anyone could hear.

In our hearts a hopeful song we barely understood. Now

*Recorded a half step higher.*
We were moving mountains long before we knew we could. There can be miracles when you believe. Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill. Who knows what miracles you can achieve? When you believe, some-
how you will,
you will when you believe.

In this time of fear,
when prayer so often proved in vain,

hope seemed like the summer birds, too swiftly flown away. Yet

now I'm standing here, with heart so full I can't explain.
seeking faith and speaking words I never thought I'd say.

There can be miracles when you believe.

Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill.

Who knows what miracles you can achieve?
When you believe, somehow you will,
you will when you believe.

Ashira l'Adonai ki ga-oh ga-ah.

Michamo cha bae

Grad. accel. e cresc.

A-donai Mikamo cha ne dar ba ko desh. Na-
Moderately slow

There can be miracles

when you believe.

Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill.
Who knows what miracles you can achieve? When you believe, somehow you will, now you will. You will when you believe.