WHERE IS IT WRITTEN?

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LAGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LAGRAND

In a time when the world of study belonged only
to men, there lived a girl who dared to ask "why?"

Spoken: God, our merciful Father,

I'm wrapped in a robe of light, clothed in your glory that spreads


Where Is It Written? 9.1

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There's not a morning I begin without a thousand questions running through my mind, that I don't try to find the reason and the logic in the world that God signed. The reason why a bird was given...
wings,
if not to fly and praise the sky with ev'ry
song it sings. What's right or wrong, where I be-
long within the scheme of things.

And why have eyes that see and arms that reach un-

Where Is It Written? - 9 - 3
less you're meant to know there's something more? If not

hunger for the meaning of it all, then tell me what a soul is

for? Why have the wings unless you're meant to

fly? And tell me please, why have a mind if not
Where Is It Written?
possibility? Just tell me where,

Dm/G

— tell me where? If I were

Csus

only meant to tend the nest, then why does my imagination

Gm7-5/C

sail across the mountains and the seas, beyond the
make-believe of any fairy tale? Why have the thirst if not to drink the wine? And what a waste to have a taste of things that can't be mine! And tell me
where, where is it written what it

is I'm meant to be, that I can't dare

to find the meanings in the mornings that I see, or have my

share of every sweet imagined possibility?
Just tell me where, where is it written?

Tell me where, or if it's written anywhere.

where?
Filled with a love of learning, Yentl has no choice after her father dies but to disguise herself as a man so that she can pursue all her "sweet-imagined possibilities." Her journey begins.

PAPA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Lento Rubato

Spoken: Our Heavenly Father.

Spoken: and my father who is also in heaven.

Spoken: of this flickering candle
il l u m i n a t e the night the way your

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Papa, can you hear me?

Papa, can you see me?

Papa, can you find me

in the night?

Papa, are you near me?

Papa, can you hear me?

Papa, can you help me

not be frightened?

Looking at the skies I seem to
see a million eyes, which ones are yours?

Where are you now that yesterday has waved goodbye and closed its doors?
The night is so much darker. The wind is so much colder. The world I see is so much bigger.
now that I'm alone!

Papa, please forgive me.

Try to understand me. Papa, don't you know I had no choice?

Can you hear me praying, anything I'm saying, even though the night is

filled with voices? I remember every thing you
taught me every book I've ever read.

Can all the words in all the books help me to face what lies ahead?

trees are so much taller, and I feel so much smaller.

Papa, Can You Hear Me? - 6 - 5
moon is twice as lonely, and the stars are half as bright.

Papa, how I love you. Papa, how I need you.

Papa, how I miss you kissing me goodbye

night.

Papa, Can You Hear Me? - 6 - 6
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARYLYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

She joins a group of students on their way to a Yeshiva in Bechev where she is tested by the Rabbi. He is impressed with Yenti's knowledge and admits "him" as a student.

Moderato - Rubato

There are moments you remember all your life. There are moments you wait for and dream of all your life. This is one of those moments. I will...
always remember this chair, that window, the way the light streams in.
The clothes I'm wearing, the words I'm hearing, the face I'm seeing, the feeling I'm feeling, the smell, the sounds

This Is One Of Those Moments - 11 - 2
will be written on my mind,
will be
written in my heart as long as I live!
I can travel the past and take what I need to
see me through the years. What my father learned and his

father before him will be there for my eyes and ears. I can

walk through the forests of the trees of knowledge and

listen to the lessons of the leaves. I can enter rooms where there are
rooms within rooms, wrapped in a shawl that learning weaves. I remember, Papa, everything you taught me!

What you gave me, Papa, look at what it's brought me! There are certain things that
once you have no man can take away, no
wave can wash away, no wind can blow away, and now they're about to be
mine! No tide can turn a
way, no fire can burn away, no

time can wear away! I can

open doors and take from the shelves all the books I've longed to hold.

I can ask all the questions, the whys and the whereases the
There are certain things that once you have no

man can take away, no wave can wash away,

way, no wind can blow away! No

tide can turn away, no fire can burn a
way, no time can wear away, and

now they're a

bout to be mine!

This Is One Of Those Moments - 11 - 10
Moderato Tempo

There are moments you remember all your life. There are

moments you wait for and dream of all your life. This is

one of those moments!
Yentl's friend and study partner, Avigdor, takes her with him to dinner at the home of his beautiful bride-to-be, Hadass.

NO WONDER

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Moderato

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

No wonder he loves her, no wonder at all. The moment she sees him, her thought is to please him. Before he even knows that he's hungry she's already there with his plate. Before his
glass is even empty she's filling it up, God forbid he should wait! Before he has the chance to tell her he's chilly, she'll go put a log on the fire, fulfilling filling his every desire. No trouble. No bother. No wonder she's pretty. What else should she be?
hasn't a worry, and why should she worry? When she gets up her biggest decision is figuring out what to wear, to pick a blouse, a skirt and then there's the problem of what should she do with her hair. And later as she stands and studies a chicken, the question's "to roast or to not roast?" Or
bet-ter yet may be a pot roast? To-ma-toes? (No) Po-ta-toes? No

won-der he likes it, it's per-fect this way. Who would-n't

want some-one who fuss-es and flat-ters? Who makes you feel that you're all that mat-ters? Whose
Only aim in life is to serve you and make you think she doesn't deserve you? No wonder he loves her. What else could he do? If I were a man, I would too!
Everything goes perfectly until Yentl feels herself falling in love with Avigdor.

**THE WAY HE MAKES ME FEEL**

*Lyrics by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Arranged by MICHEL LEGRAND*

**Lento Rubato**

There’s no chill and yet I shiver.

There’s no flame and yet I burn. I’m not sure what I’m afraid of and

yet I’m trembling. There’s no storm yet I hear thunder, and I’m breathless.
why, I wonder? Weak one moment, then the next I'm fine.

I feel as if I'm falling every time I close my eyes, and

flowing through my body is a river of surprise. Feelings are awakening I

hardly recognize as mine!
What are all these new sensations? What's the secret they reveal? I'm not sure I understand, but I like the way I feel!
Oh, why is it that every time I close my eyes he's there, the water shining on his skin, the sunlight in his hair? And all the while I'm thinking things that I can never share with (can't wait to)
him.

I'm a bundle of confusion, yet it has a strange appeal.

Did it all begin with him and the way he makes me feel?

like the way he makes me feel!

The Way He Makes Me Feel - 5.5
When Hadass's father breaks off her engagement to Avigdor,
Yentl is suddenly viewed as a prospective bridegroom.

NO WONDER (Part Two)

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN
Moderato

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

No wonder she suits him, she
never disputes him. The conversation's not too exciting, but
oh, what a change it must be! To spend an evening where there's no conversation must

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be a relief after me! And though there's nothing much to challenge your mind here, who
cares when the food's so delicious? Not to mention these beautiful dishes, a
matched set, from France yet! No wonder he loves her. No
cresc.  

wonder to me. With ribbons and laces in

No Wonder (Part Two) - 4:2
all the right places. I must admit it's all very pleasant and

this is a comfortable room. And if he likes the smell of lilacs and roses, then

maybe he likes her perfume. And though her silky hair and milky complexion are

nice still they're not that distracting. So what accounts for the way he's been acting? Her
soft-ness? Her sweet-ness? How could he re-sist her, and

cresc.

why would he try? No won-der he wants her. He

needs her; he loves her, no won-der,

so would I!
Look at me, I must be absolutely crazy!

How did I ever let it get this far?

Look at me! I'm getting deeper into trouble. Am I a
woman or a man? Am I a devil or a demon? Papa was
right!
I ask too many questions. He said a
soul can get perplexed; I can't believe what happens next! Papa was
right!
It seems this little game I

Tomorrow Night - 14 - 2
play becomes more risky every day.

mor - row night, to - mor - row night.

Un - der the can - o - py I'll stand with her to - mor - row night.

And place a ring up - on her hand with
her all dressed in white to-mor-row night.
I don't know how this came about, but I'll be wed with-out a doubt. Oh, my God, I've got to get out! Look at this, the way one lie be-gets an-o-ther. Some-bod-y
wake me up and say it's all a dream. Spoken: Look at this. Look how easily I fool them. They may have eyes, but they don't see. They never really look at me. People are blind!

How else would everyone believe me?
It might be inter-est-ing to know just how much fur-ther I can
go.
To-mor-row
night, to-mor-row
night.
I can't be-lieve what I'll pre-sume
to
be to - mor - row night.

I'm not the bride, but I'm the

groom to be to - mor - row night.

And that's a mon - u - men - tal trick, I'd bet - ter think of some - thing

quick. Oh, my God, I'm feel - ing sick! I could run away. I could
leave without a trace. Go anywhere or any place where
no one knows my face. As a woman or a man? I don't
know, just so I can run away, run away! I'd be
free; I'd be rid of all of this, but there's someone I would
miss and being near him is what this is all a-
bout. So running away is out!

A tempo-lento

Papa, dear you dreamed of dancing at my wedding,

But something tells me that I'm right. You wouldn't want to dance to -
night!

Isn't this a strangely logical solution?

Things may not be as they appear, but the advantages are clear.

He loves her, she loves him, he likes me, I like her, and I've reason to think she likes me.

She keeps him, he keeps her, I keep things as they were. It's a
perfect arrangement for three! Who'd have ever predicted the moment would come when I'd find myself grateful they've kept wom-en dumb! She's an in-no- cent maid-en, but then so am I!

That's why it's possible I could get by. Look, I've seen the im-poss-i-ble hap-pen be-fore, so
maybe God willing it'll happen once more. For I

feel like a train on a perilous track, with no way to stop and no way to go back. Like a

snow-ball that's gathering speed down a hill, going faster and faster and faster un-

A tempo

Allegro
night.

Even if someone would

pray for me tomorrow

night,

there's not a prayer that they could

say for me tomorrow night!
Tomorrow Night

G♭m7/F♯
F♯m

Tomorrow night,

G♭m7/F♯
F♯m

tomorrow night,

G♭m7/F♯
F♯m

tomorrow night is

G♭m7/F♯
F♯m

now, tonight!
WILL SOMEONE EVER LOOK AT ME THAT WAY?

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Moderato Rubato

G
Dm7/G
G
Dm7/G

Look at how he looks at her. Will someone ever look at me that way?

G
Cmaj7/G
G
Dm7/G

Full of all the feelings and the soft unspoken words that lovers say?

Will Someone Ever Look At Me That Way?

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thought that I knew every single look and sweet expression on his face, yet this is one that I don't recognize, though I've sat and studied him for hours. But now I see how love completely occupies a pair of eyes!
See the way they gaze at her, like slaves they follow everywhere she goes. Do my eyes forget themselves, and do I ever look at him and smile in such a way that what I'm feeling shows? Sometimes I have the feeling everybody knows. And
even though it's crazy, still I can't help wondering if I'll ever
cresc.

live to see the day when by some miracle of miracles, he'll

turn around and look at me that way!

rit. e dim.

Will Someone Ever Look At Me That Way? - 4 - 4
Not wanting to confuse Hadass or herself any longer, Yentl decides to end her masquerade.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS

Lyrics by LAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Moderato

Verse:

G Dm7/G G G Dm7/G

Look at how she looks at me. I could nev-er look at her that way! Full of all the feel-ings and the

G Cs/G G Dm7/G

soft un-spo-ken words that lov-ers say.

In

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all the words, in all the books I wish there were a way to say that

what she's taught me isn't written anywhere, and

I'm supposed to be the one who's wise.

thing is certain, I can never be what she expects of me, I've

No Matter What Happens - 8 - 2
Chorus:

wanted the shadows, I don't any more.

No matter what happens, I

won't any more. I've run from the

sunlight, afraid it saw too much. The
moon had the one light I bathed in, I
walked in. I held in my feelings and
closed every door. No matter what
happens, I can't any more. There's

No Matter What Happens - 8 - 4
someone who must hear the words I've never spoken.
Tonight if he were here my silence would be broken.
I need him to touch me, to know the love that's
opened to welcome the dawn.

voice deep inside's getting stronger. I can't keep it quiet any longer.

No matter what happens, it can't be the same anymore.
more!

I promise it won't be the

same anymore!

No Matter What Happens - 8 - 8
NO WONDER
(Reprise)

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND
Arranged by
MICHEL LEGRAND

Yentl says good-bye to Hadass—each of them wiser and better for having known one another.

She's mother, she's sister, she's lover. She's the wonder of wonders no man can de-

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ny.
So why would he change her? She's

loving, she's tender, she's woman,

so am I.

No Wonder (Reprise) • 2 - 2
A PIECE OF SKY

Lyrics by ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by MICHEL LERAND
Arranged by MICHEL LERAND

Moderato Tempo

It all began

the day I found that from my

window I could only see a piece of sky.
I stepped outside and looked around; I never dreamed it was so wide or even half as high.

The time had come *(Pa-pa, can you hear me?)* to try my wings *(Pa-pa, are you...*
near me?) and even though I knew at any moment

I could fall. I felt the most *(Papa, can you

see me?) amazing things. *(Can you understand me?) The things you

can't imagine if you've never flown at all.

A Piece Of Sky - 8 - 3
Though it's safer to stay on the ground,

Danger lies there the sweetest of pleasures are found.

No matter where I go,

cresc.

tug at my sleeve. But there will also be
more to question yet more to believe. Oh, tell me

where, where is the someone who will

turn to look at me and want to share

my every sweet imagined possibility. The more
The more I learn, the more I realize the less I know. Each step I take, * (Papa, I've a voice now!) each page I turn, * (Papa, I've a choice now!) each mile I
travel only means the more I have to go.

What's wrong with wanting more? If you can fly, then soar! With all there is, why settle for just a piece of sky?

optional cut to ending
Papa, I can hear you;

Papa, I can see you;  Papa, I can feel you;

Papa, watch me fly!

(optional ending)
HERE IS IT WRITTEN?
APA CAN YOU HEAR ME?
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS
TO WONDER
THE WAY HE MAKES ME FEEL
TO WONDER (Part Two)
TOMORROW NIGHT
WILL SOMEONE EVER LOOK AT ME THAT WAY?
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS
TO WONDER (Reprise)
A PIECE OF SKY