Disney's

THE MUSICAL

NEWSIES

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Carrying The Banner

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High Times, Hard Times

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King Of New York

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My Lovey Dovey Baby

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Once And For All

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Santa Fe

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Seize The Day

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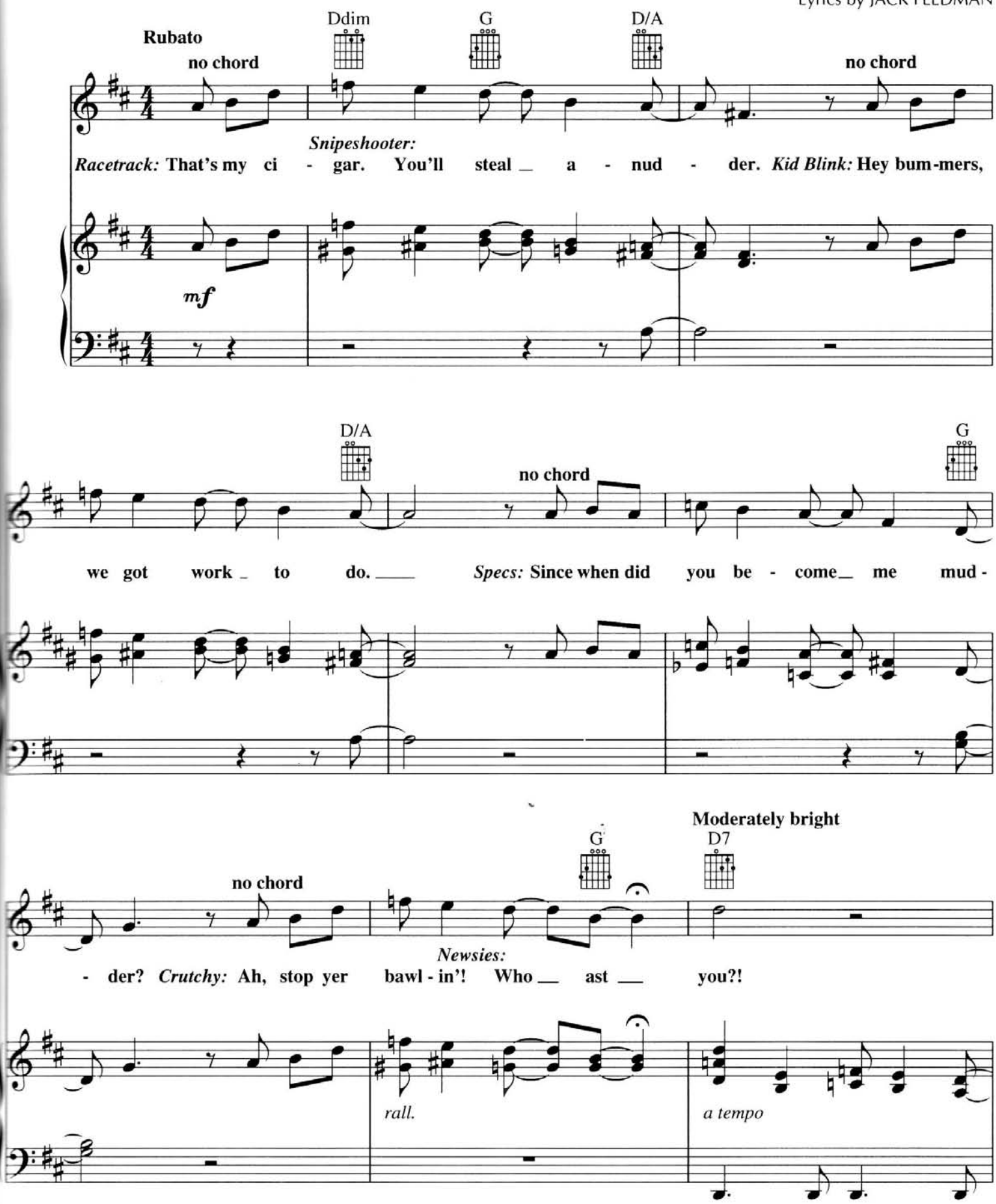
World Will Know, The

CARRYING THE BANNER

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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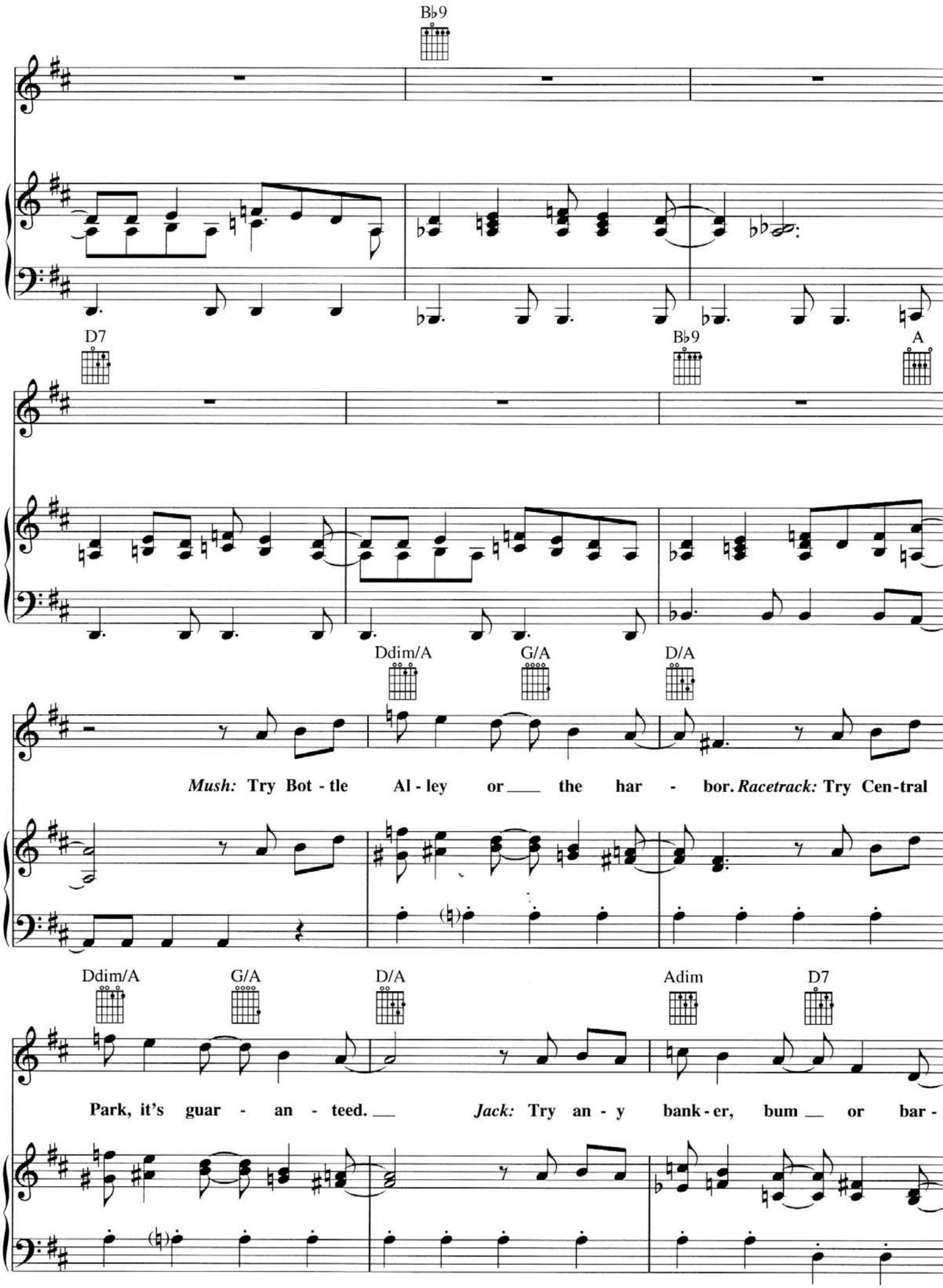
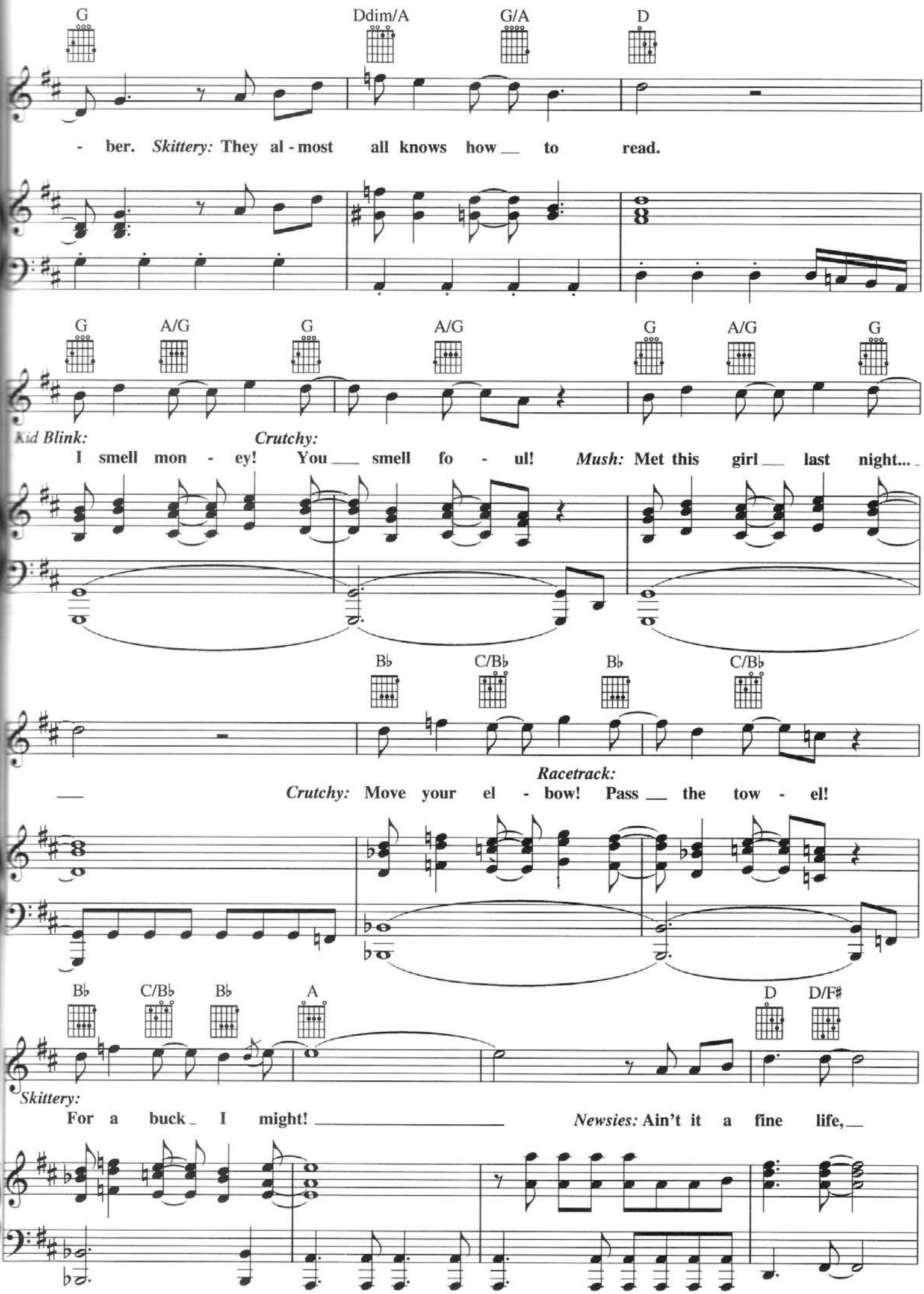
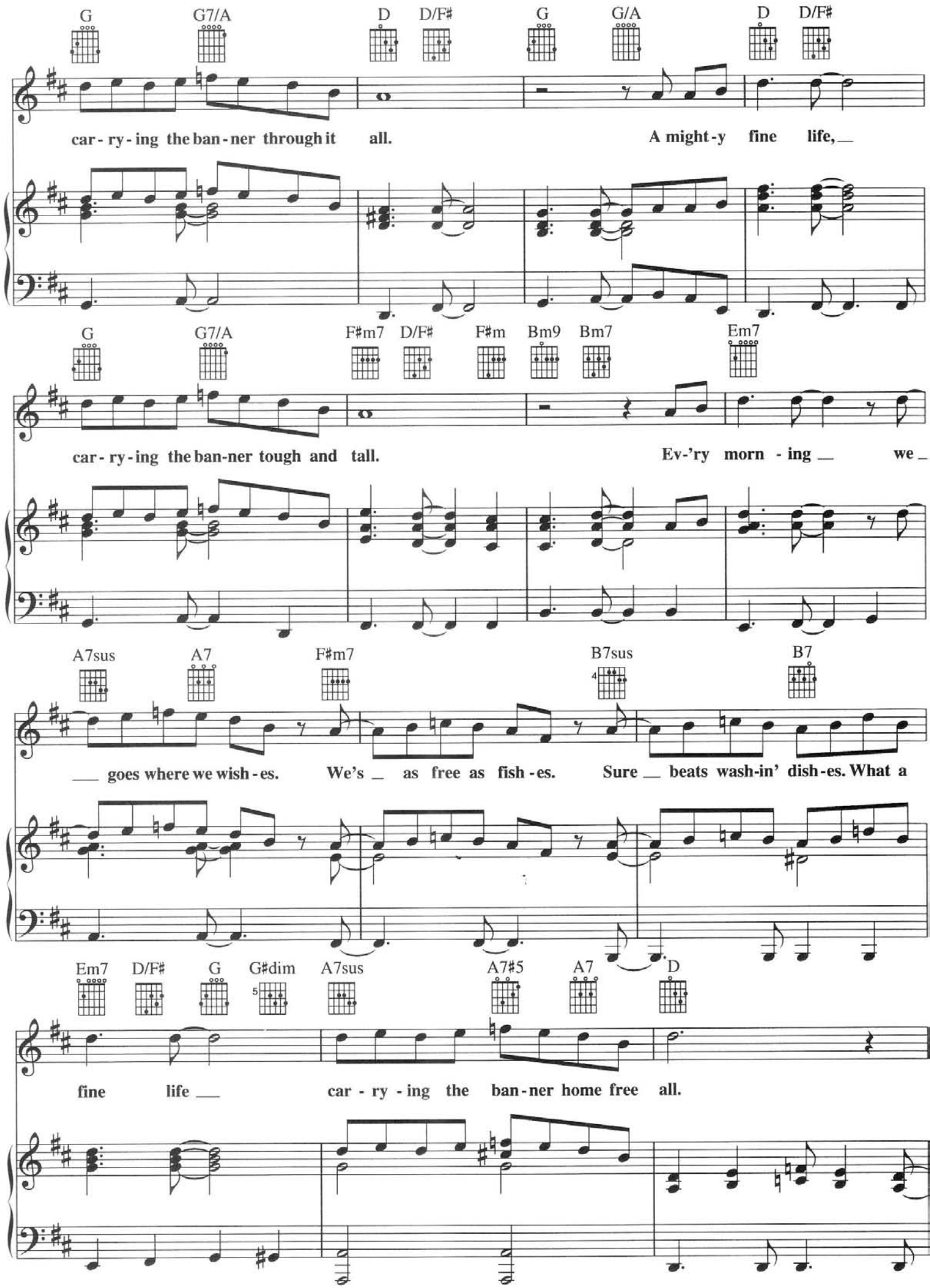
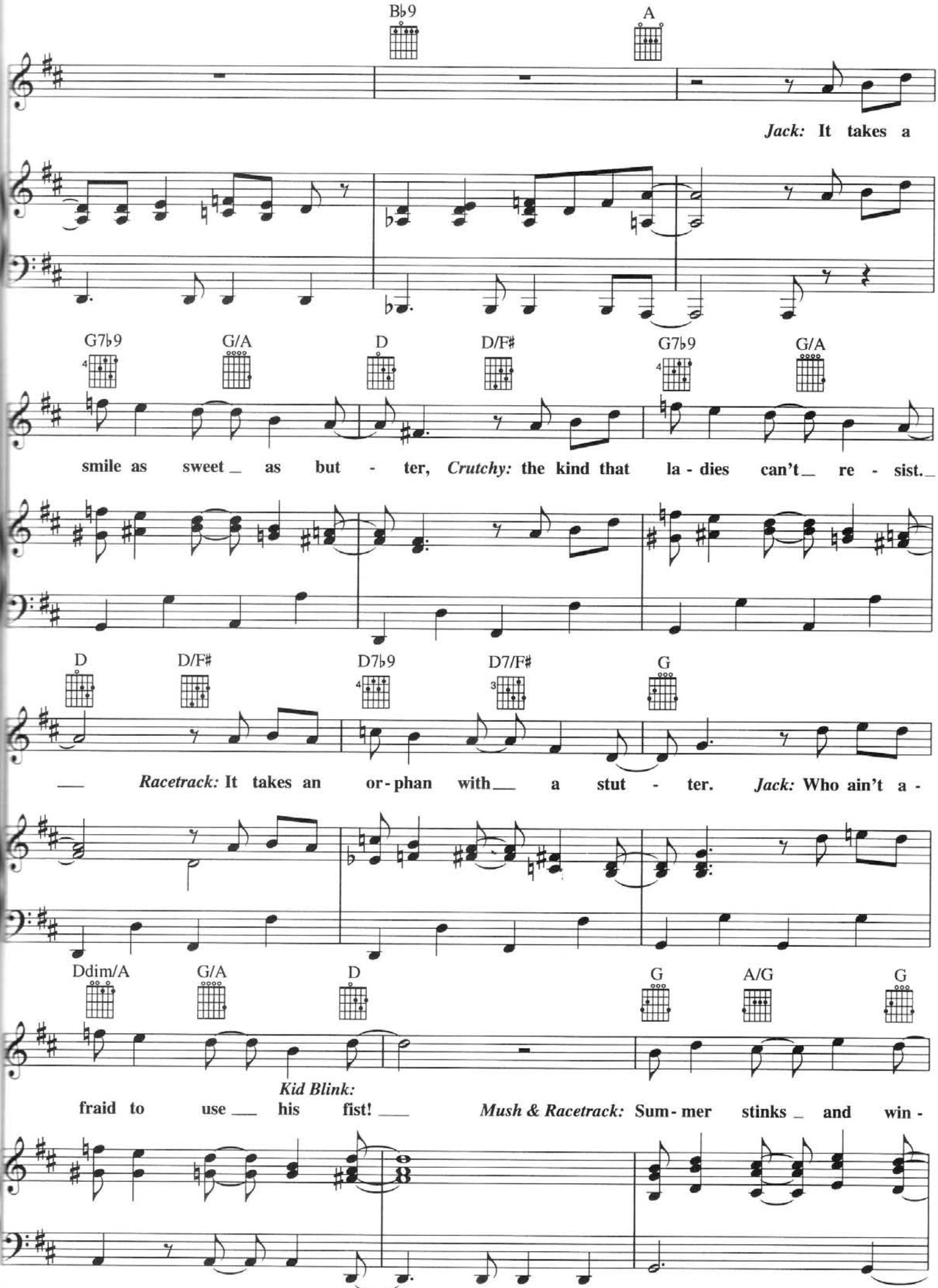
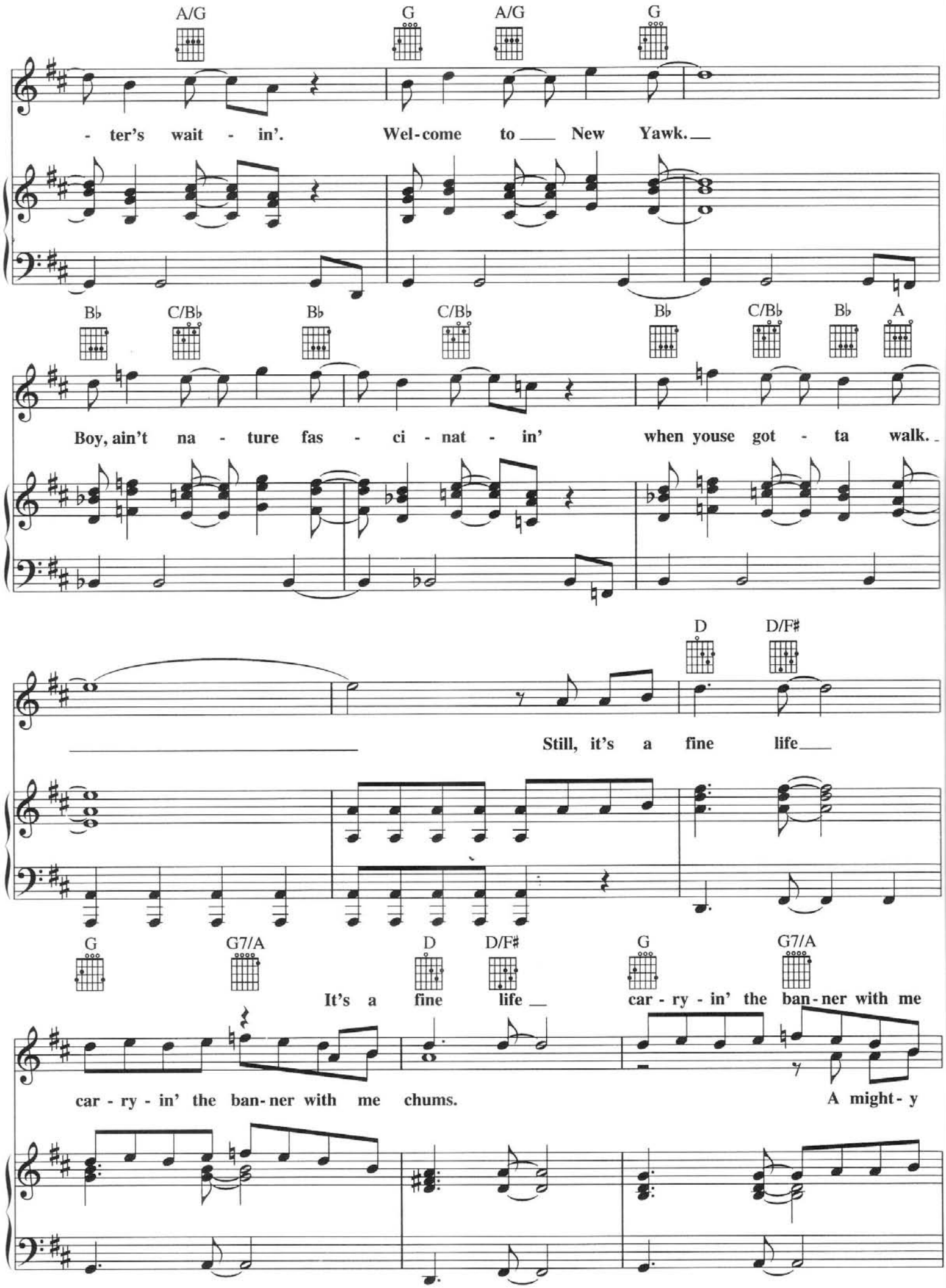
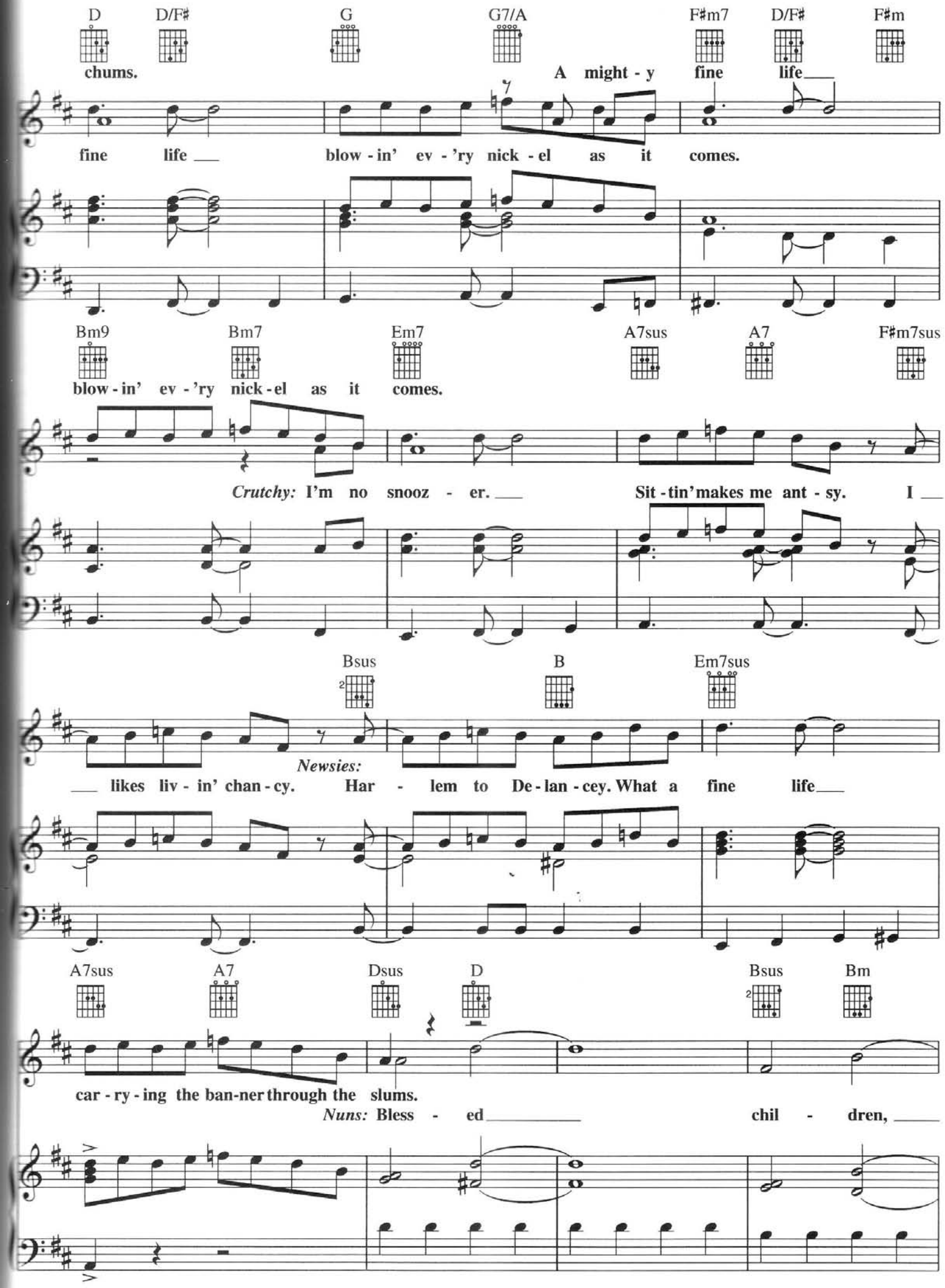

B♭9
D7
B♭9
A
Ddim/A
G/A
D/A
Mush: Try Bot - tle Al - ley or ___ the har - bor. *Racetrack:* Try Cen-tral
Ddim/A
G/A
D/A
Adim
D7
Park, it's guar - an - teed. ___ *Jack:* Try an - y bank - er, bum ___ or bar -

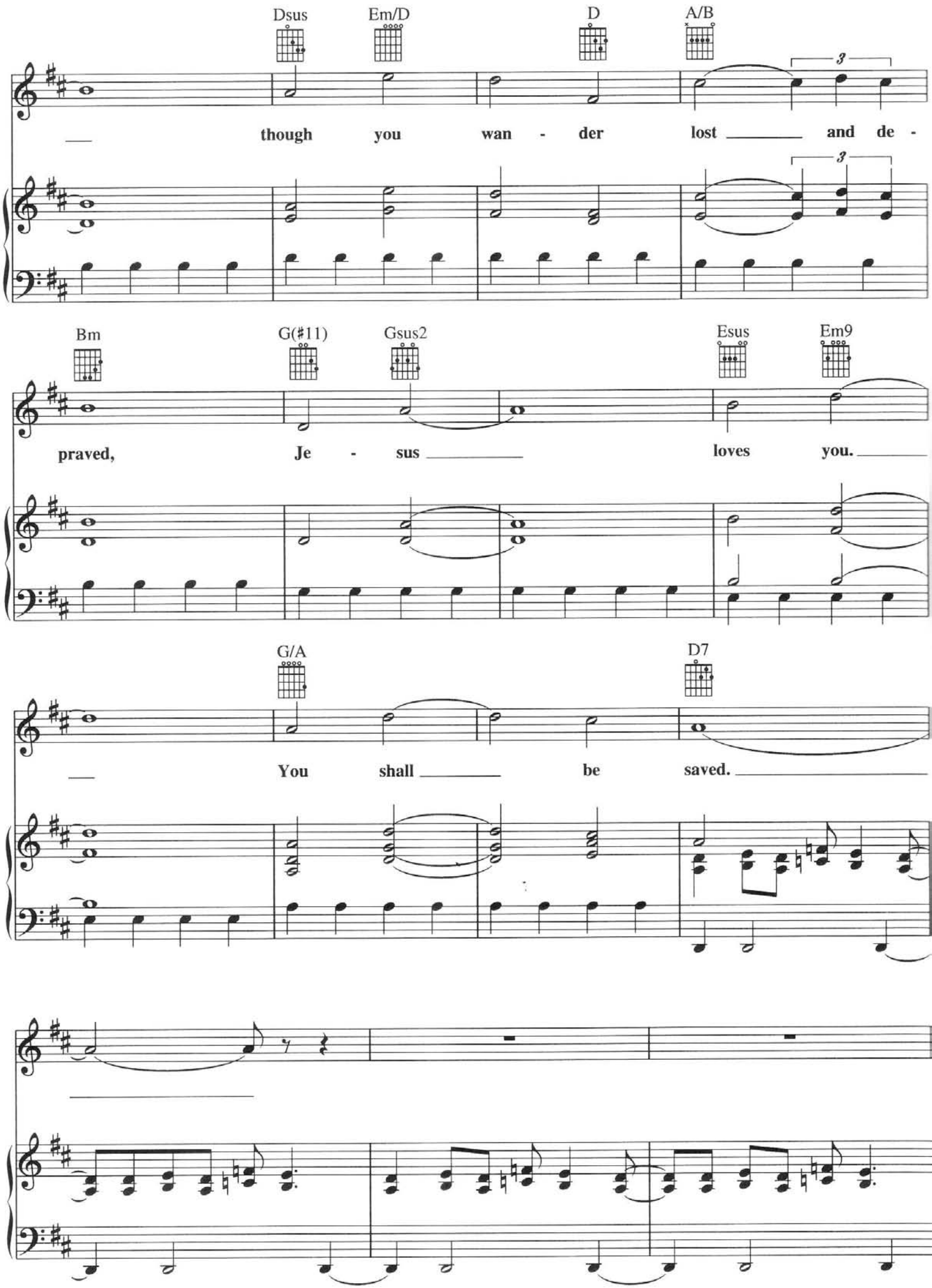

G
Ddim/A
G/A
D
- ber. Skittery: They al - most all knows how to read.
G
A/G
G
A/G
G
A/G
G
Kid Blink:
Crutchy:
I smell mon - ey! You smell fo - ul! Mush: Met this girl last night...
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
Racetrack:
Crutchy: Move your el - bow! Pass the tow - el!
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
A
D
D/F♯
Skittery:
For a buck I might!
Newsies: Ain't it a fine life,

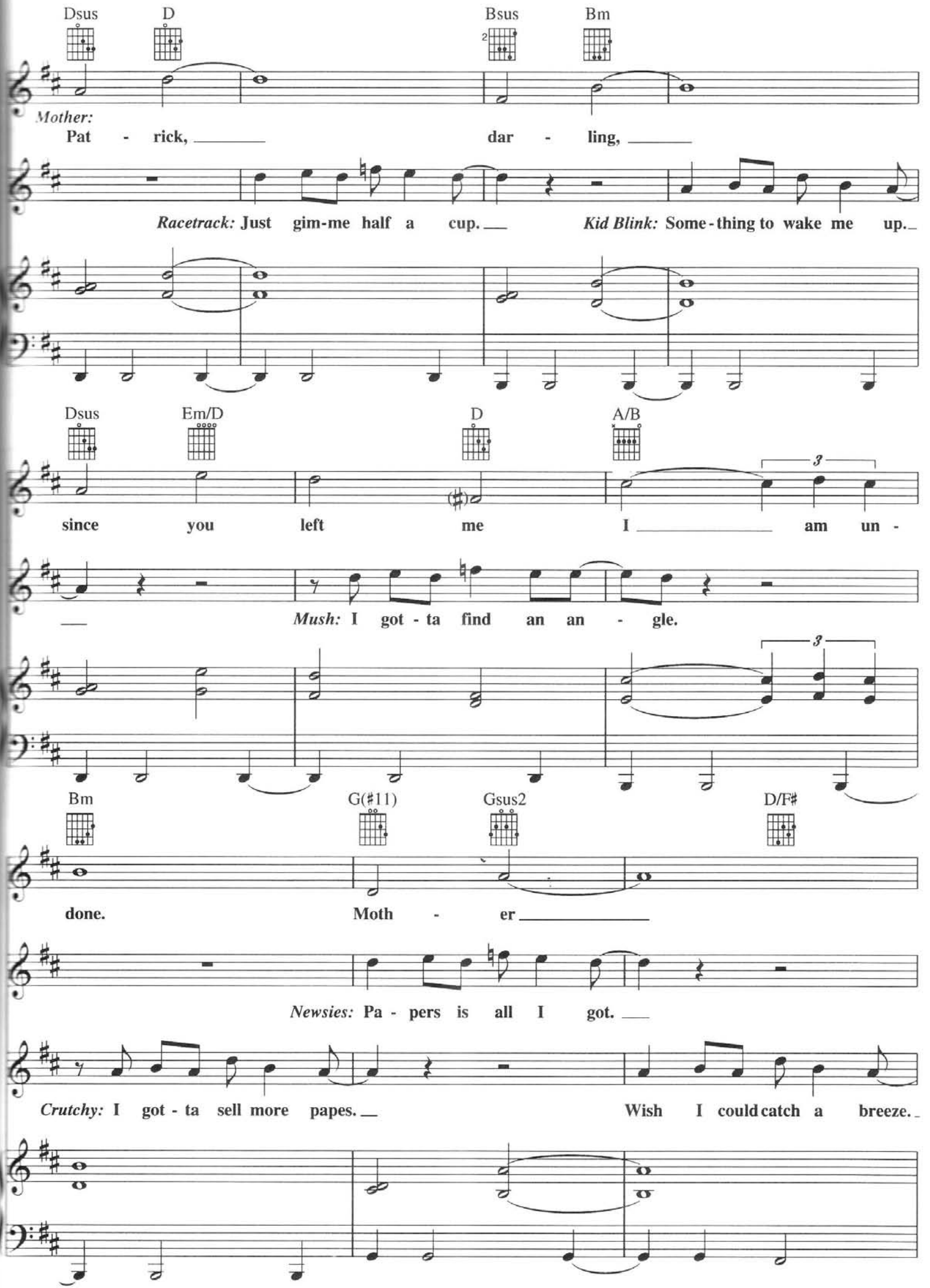

G G7/A D D/F# G G/A D D/F#
car - ry - ing the ban - ner through it all. A might - y fine life,
G G7/A F#m7 D/F# F#m Bm9 Bm7 Em7
car - ry - ing the ban-ner tough and tall. Ev-'ry morn - ing we
A7sus A7 F#m7 B7sus B7
goes where we wish - es. We's as free as fish - es. Sure beats wash-in' dish-es. What a
Em7 D/F# G G#dim A7sus A7#5 A7 D
fine life car - ry - ing the ban - ner home free all.

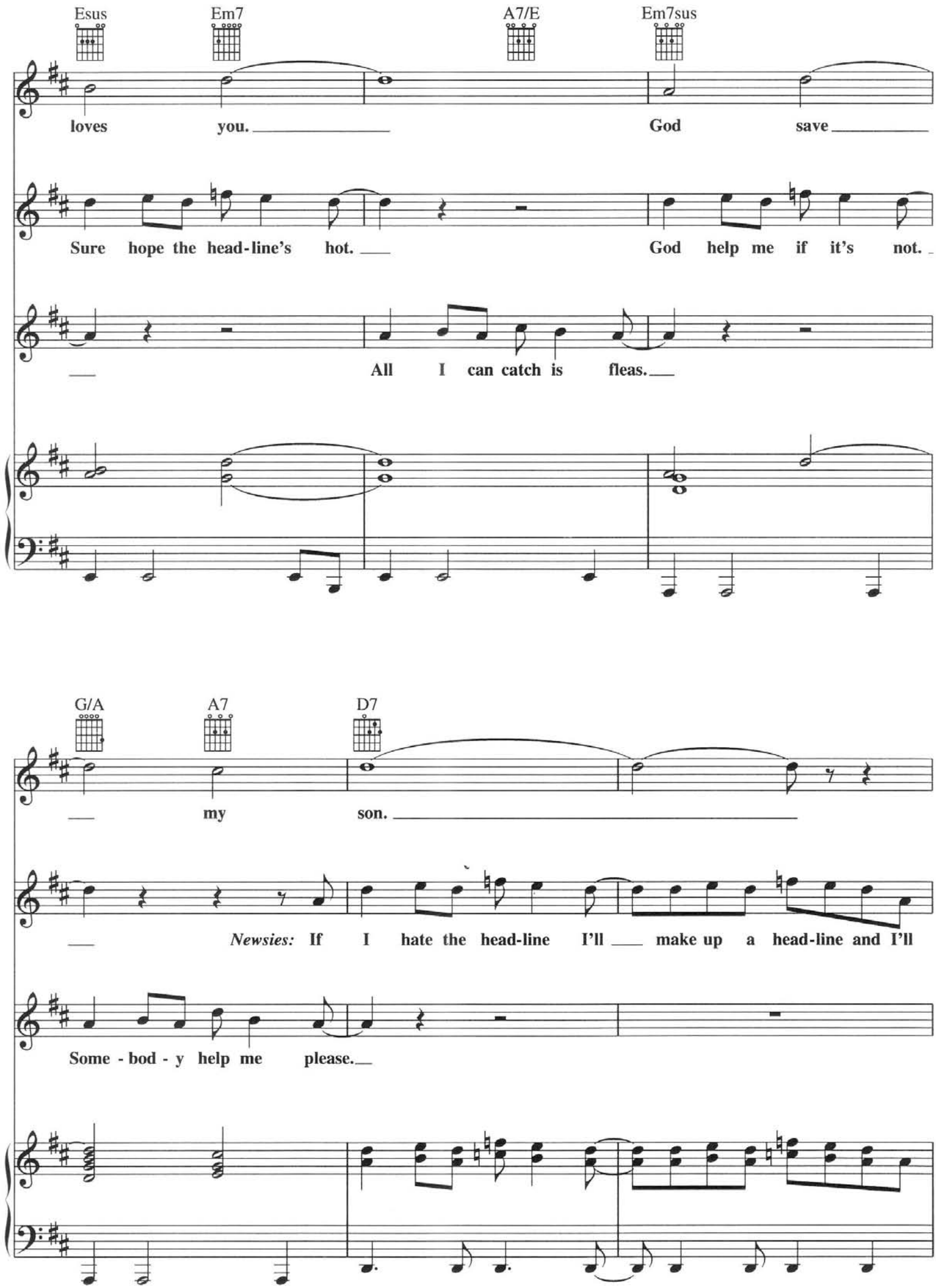

B♭9
A
Jack: It takes a
G7♭9
G/A
D
D/F♯
G7♭9
G/A
smile as sweet _ as but - ter, *Crutchy:* the kind that la - dies can't _ re - sist. _
D
D/F♯
D7♭9
D7/F♯
G
___ *Racetrack:* It takes an or - phan with ___ a stut - ter. *Jack:* Who ain't a -
Ddim/A
G/A
D
G
A/G
G
Kid Blink:
fraid to use ___ his fist! ___ *Mush & Racetrack:* Sum - mer stinks _ and win -

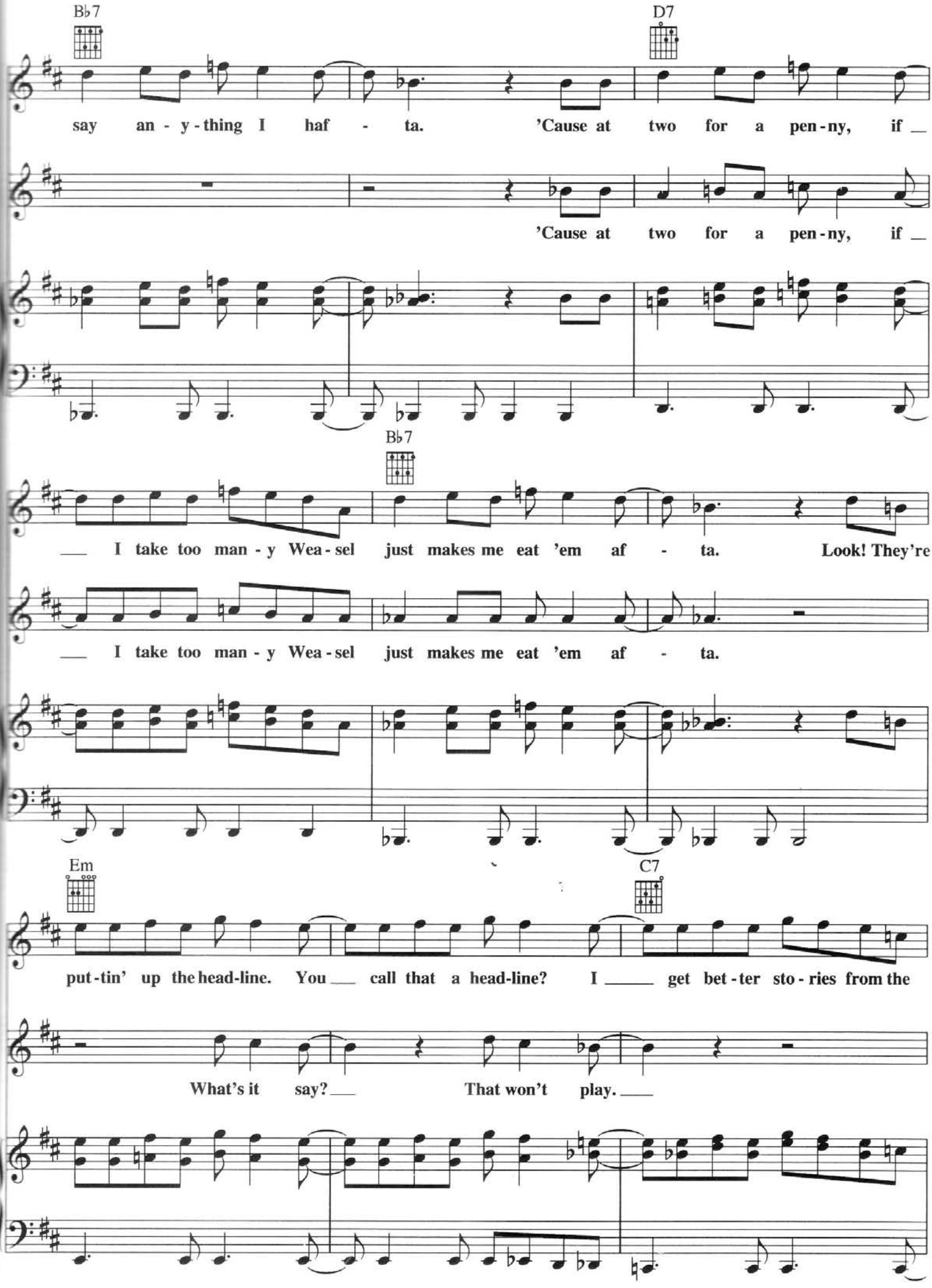

A/G G A/G G
- ter's wait - in'. Wel-come to ___ New Yawk.___
B♭ C/B♭ B♭ C/B♭ B♭ C/B♭ B♭ A
Boy, ain't na - ture fas - ci - nat - in' when youse got - ta walk.
D D/F♯
Still, it's a fine life___
G G7/A D D/F♯ G G7/A
It's a fine life___ car - ry - in' the ban - ner with me
car - ry - in' the ban - ner with me chums. A might - y

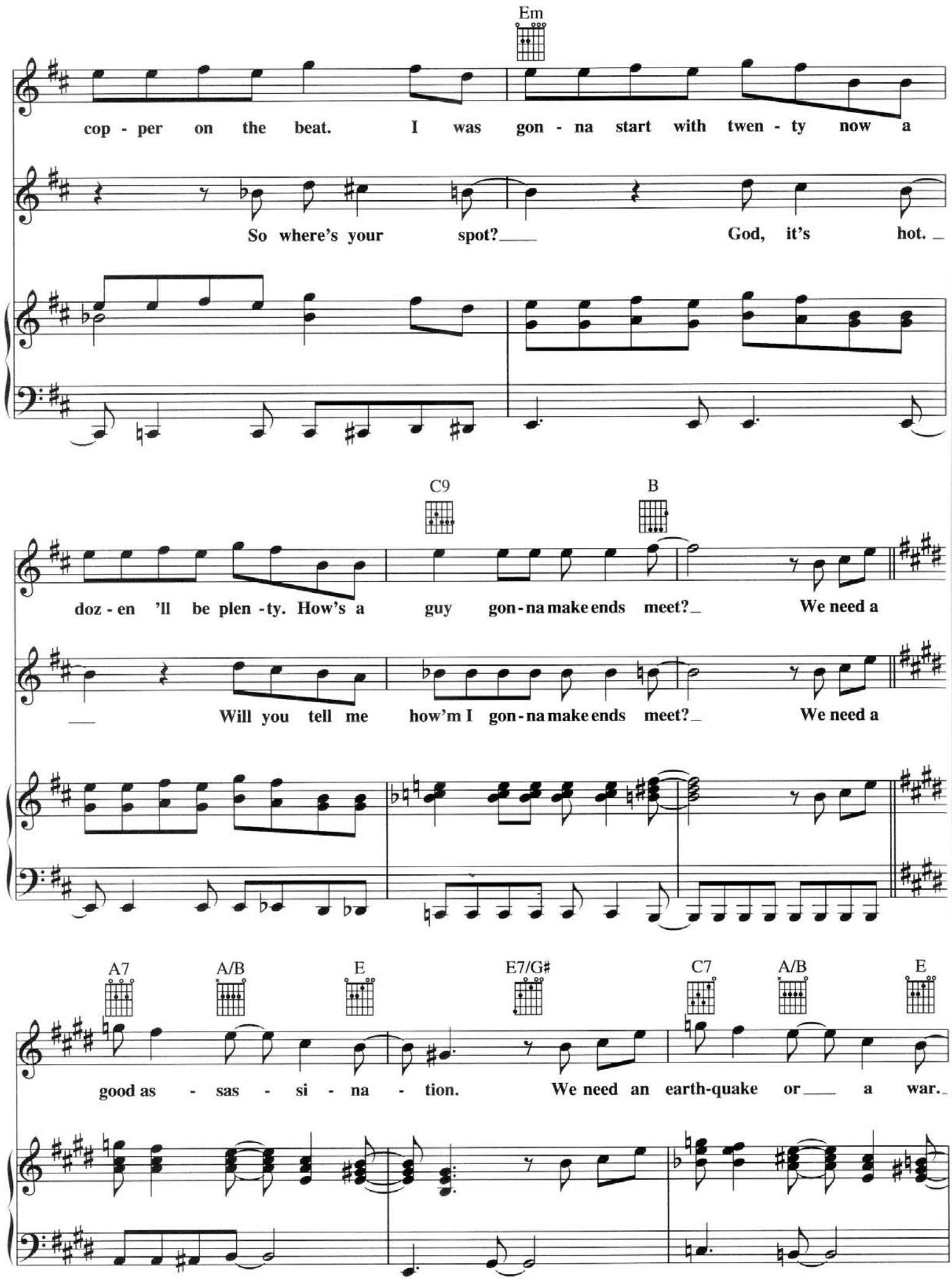

D D/F♯ G G7/A F♯m7 D/F♯ F♯m
chums. A might - y fine life
fine life blow - in' ev - 'ry nick - el as it comes.
Bm9 Bm7 Em7 A7sus A7 F♯m7sus
blow - in' ev - 'ry nick - el as it comes.
Crutchy: I'm no snooz - er. Sit - tin' makes me ant - sy. I
Bsus B Em7sus
likes liv - in' chan - cy. Newsies: Har - lem to De - lan - cey. What a fine life
A7sus A7 Dsus D Bsus Bm
car - ry - ing the ban-ner through the slums.
Nuns: Bless - ed chil - dren,

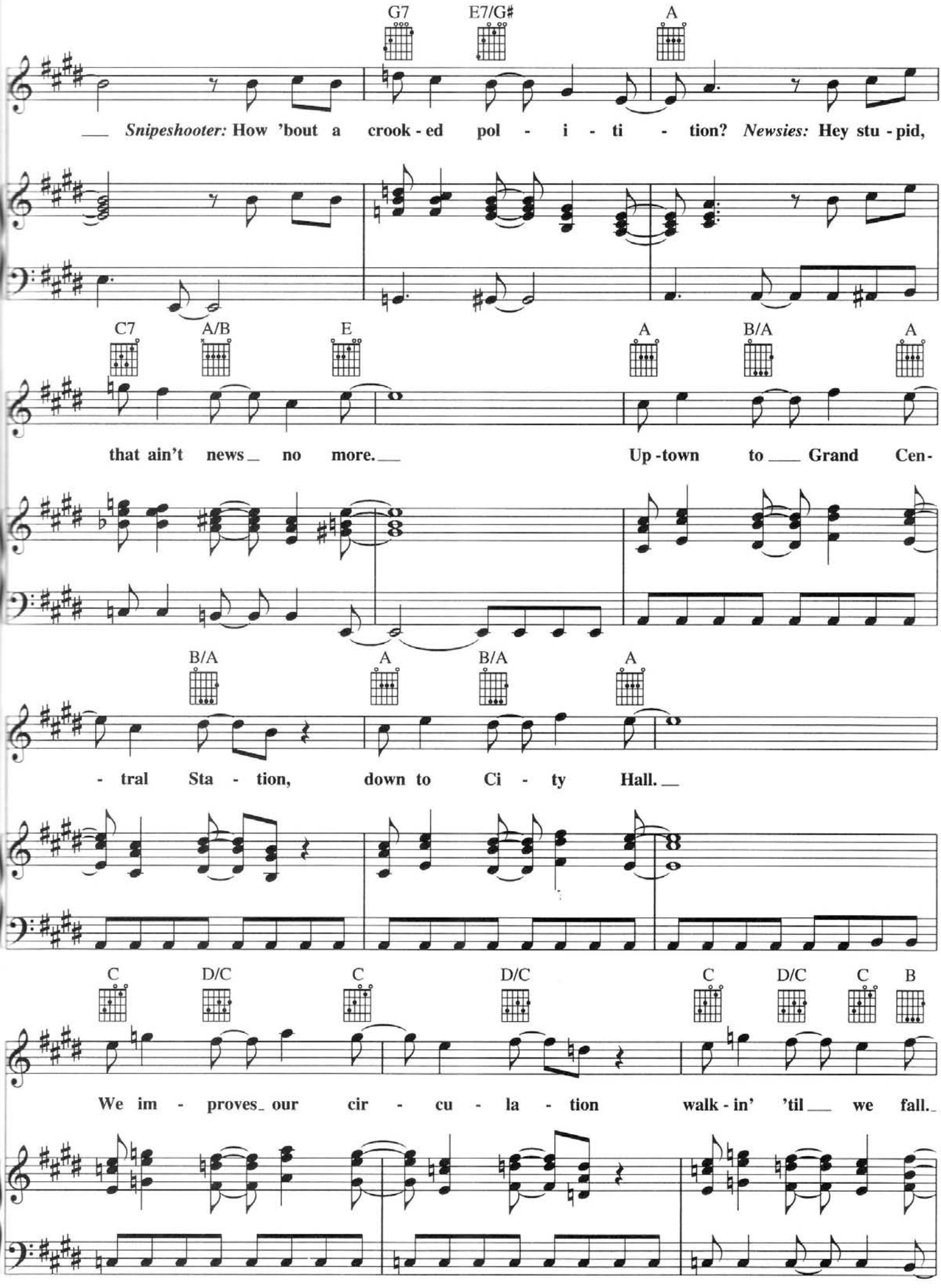

Dsus
Em/D
D
A/B
3
though you wan - der lost and de -
3
Bm
G(#11)
Gsus2
Esus
Em9
praved, Je - sus loves you.
G/A
D7
You shall be saved.

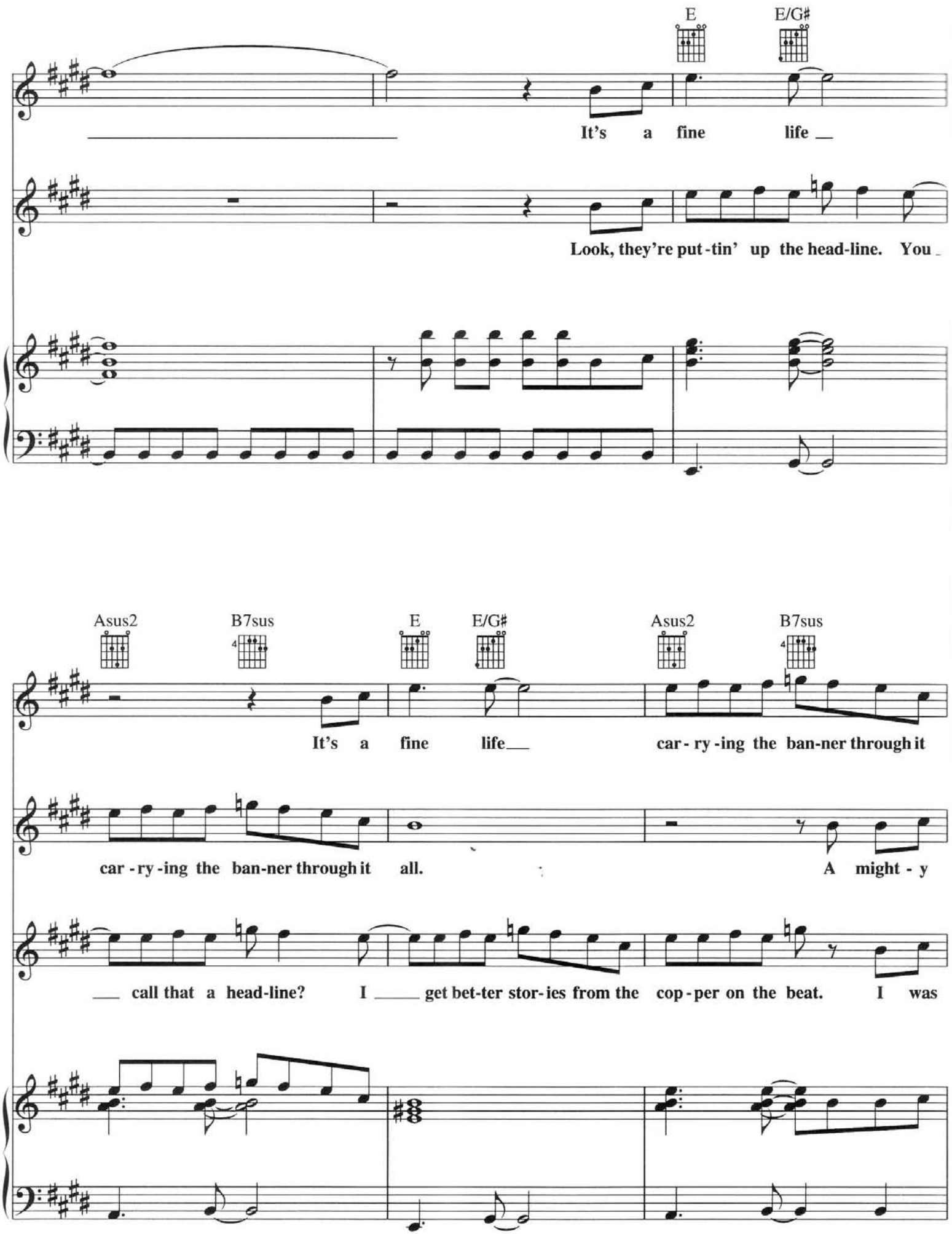

Dsus
D
Bsus
Bm
Mother:
Pat - rick, ___ dar - ling, ___
Racetrack: Just gim-me half a cup. ___ Kid Blink: Some-thing to wake me up. ___
Dsus
Em/D
D
A/B
since you left me I ___ am un -
___ Mush: I got - ta find an an - gle.
Bm
G(♯11)
Gsus2
D/F♯
done. Moth - er ___
Newsies: Pa - pers is all I got. ___
Crutchy: I got - ta sell more papes. ___ Wish I could catch a breeze. ___

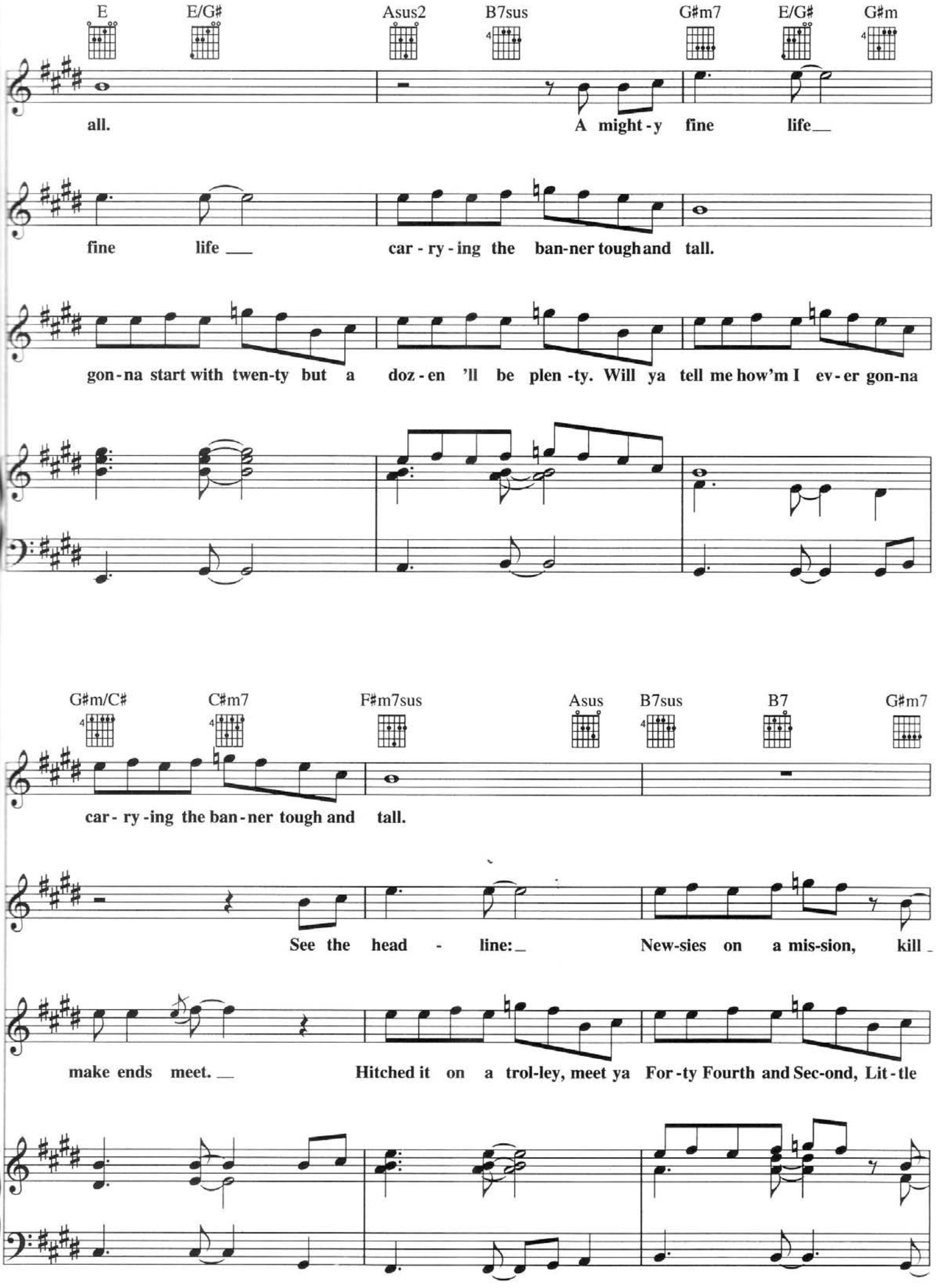

Esus
Em7
A7/E
Em7sus
loves you. God save
Sure hope the head-line's hot. God help me if it's not.
All I can catch is fleas.
G/A
A7
D7
my son.
Newsies: If I hate the head-line I'll make up a head-line and I'll
Some - bod - y help me please.

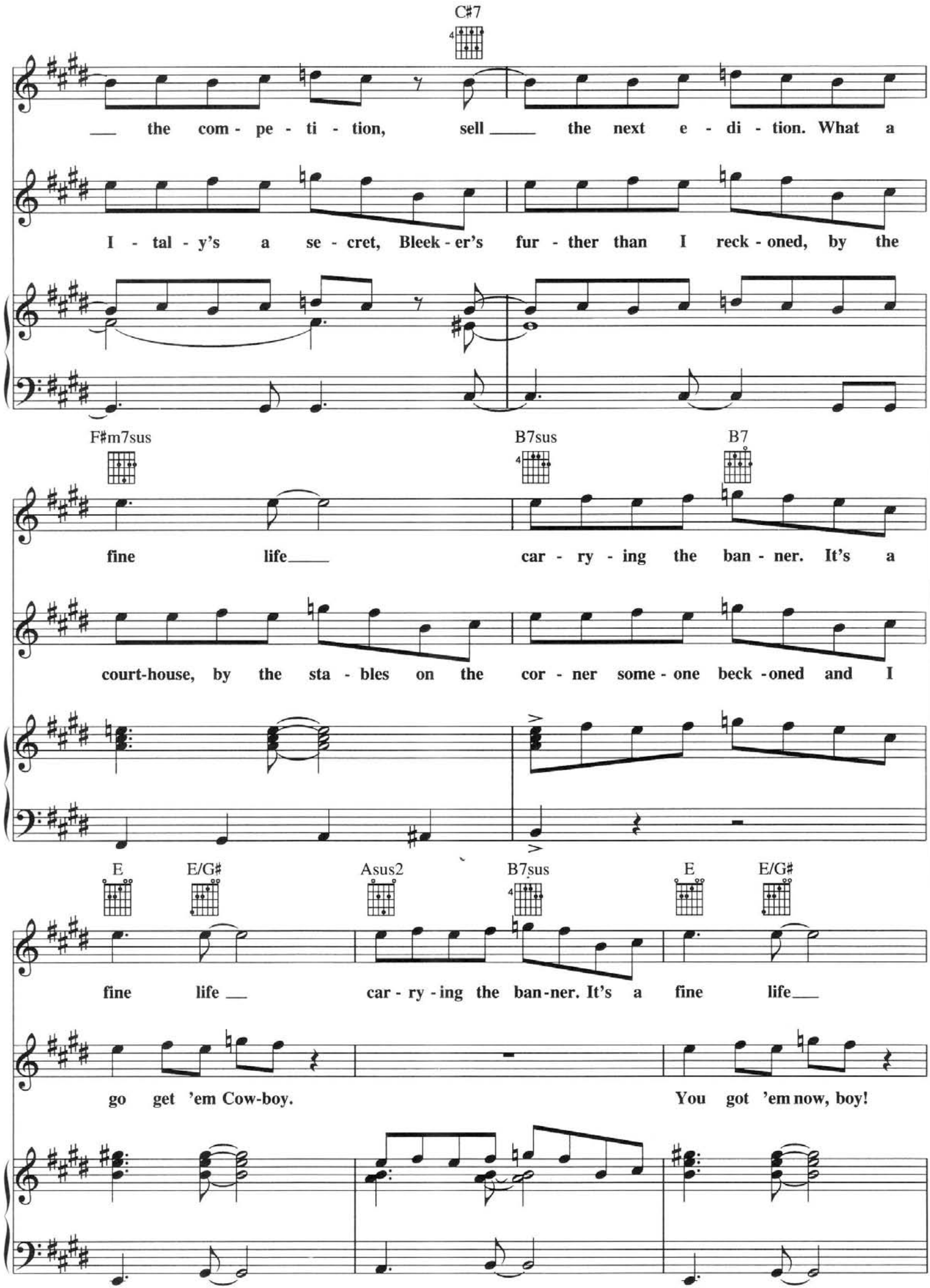

B♭7
D7
say an - y - thing I haf - ta. 'Cause at two for a pen - ny, if _
'Cause at two for a pen - ny, if _
B♭7
_ I take too man - y Wea - sel just makes me eat 'em af - ta. Look! They're
_ I take too man - y Wea - sel just makes me eat 'em af - ta.
Em
C7
put - tin' up the head - line. You _ call that a head - line? I _ get bet - ter sto - ries from the
What's it say? _ That won't play. _

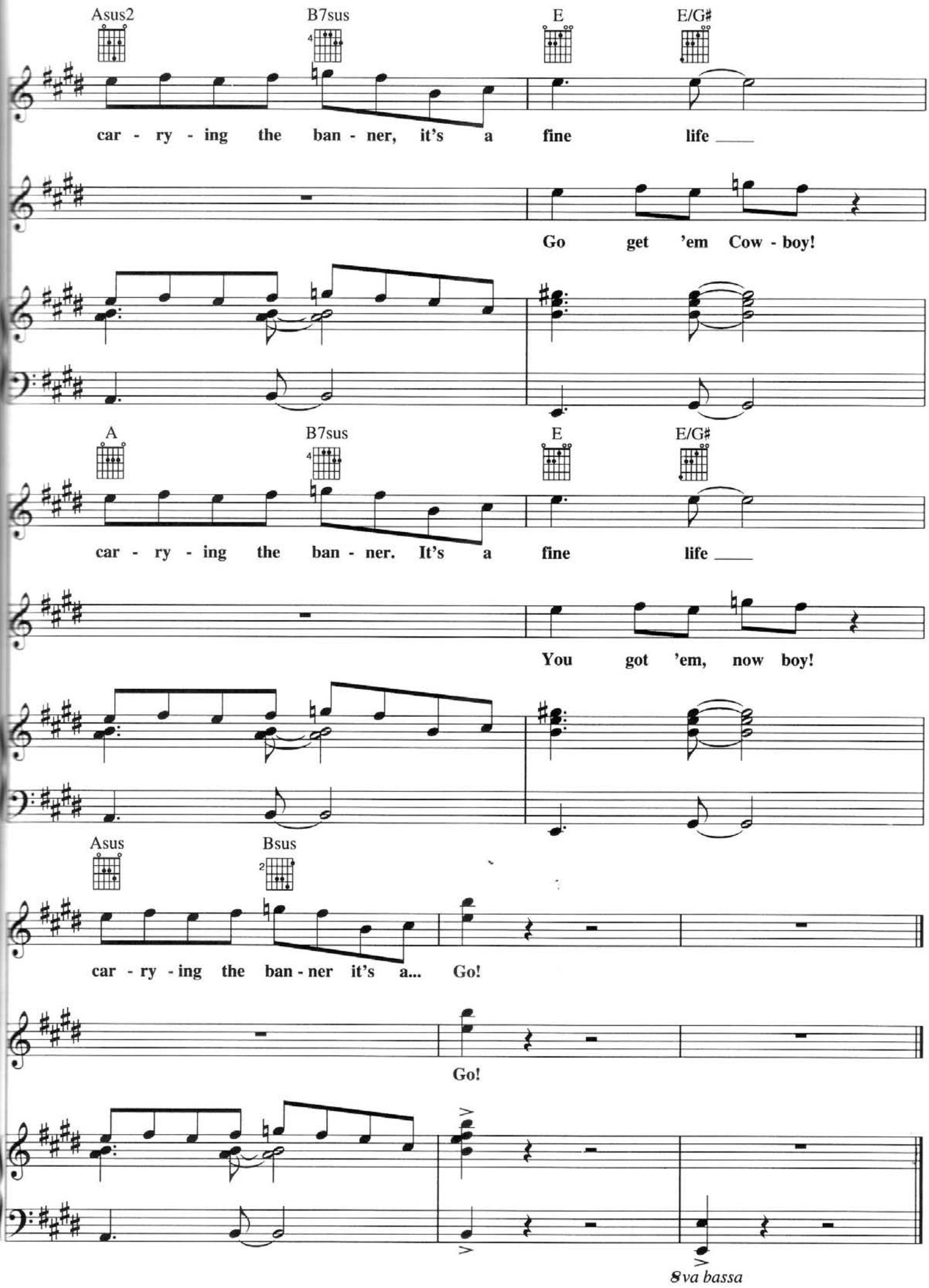

Em
cop - per on the beat. I was gon - na start with twen - ty now a
So where's your spot? God, it's hot.
C9
B
doz - en 'll be plen - ty. How's a guy gon - na make ends meet? We need a
Will you tell me how'm I gon - na make ends meet? We need a
A7
A/B
E
E7/G♯
C7
A/B
E
good as - sas - si - na - tion. We need an earth-quake or a war.


G7 E7/G# A
Snipeshooter: How 'bout a crook - ed pol - i - ti - tion? *Newsies:* Hey stu - pid,
C7 A/B E A B/A A
that ain't news no more. Up - town to Grand Cen-
B/A A B/A A
- tral Sta - tion, down to Ci - ty Hall.
C D/C C D/C C D/C C B
We im - proves our cir - cu - la - tion walk - in' 'til we fall.


E
E/G♯
It's a fine life
Look, they're put-tin' up the head-line. You
Asus2
B7sus
E
E/G♯
Asus2
B7sus
It's a fine life
car-ry-ing the ban-ner through it
car-ry-ing the ban-ner through it all.
A might-y
call that a head-line?
I get bet-ter stor-ies from the cop-per on the beat.
I was

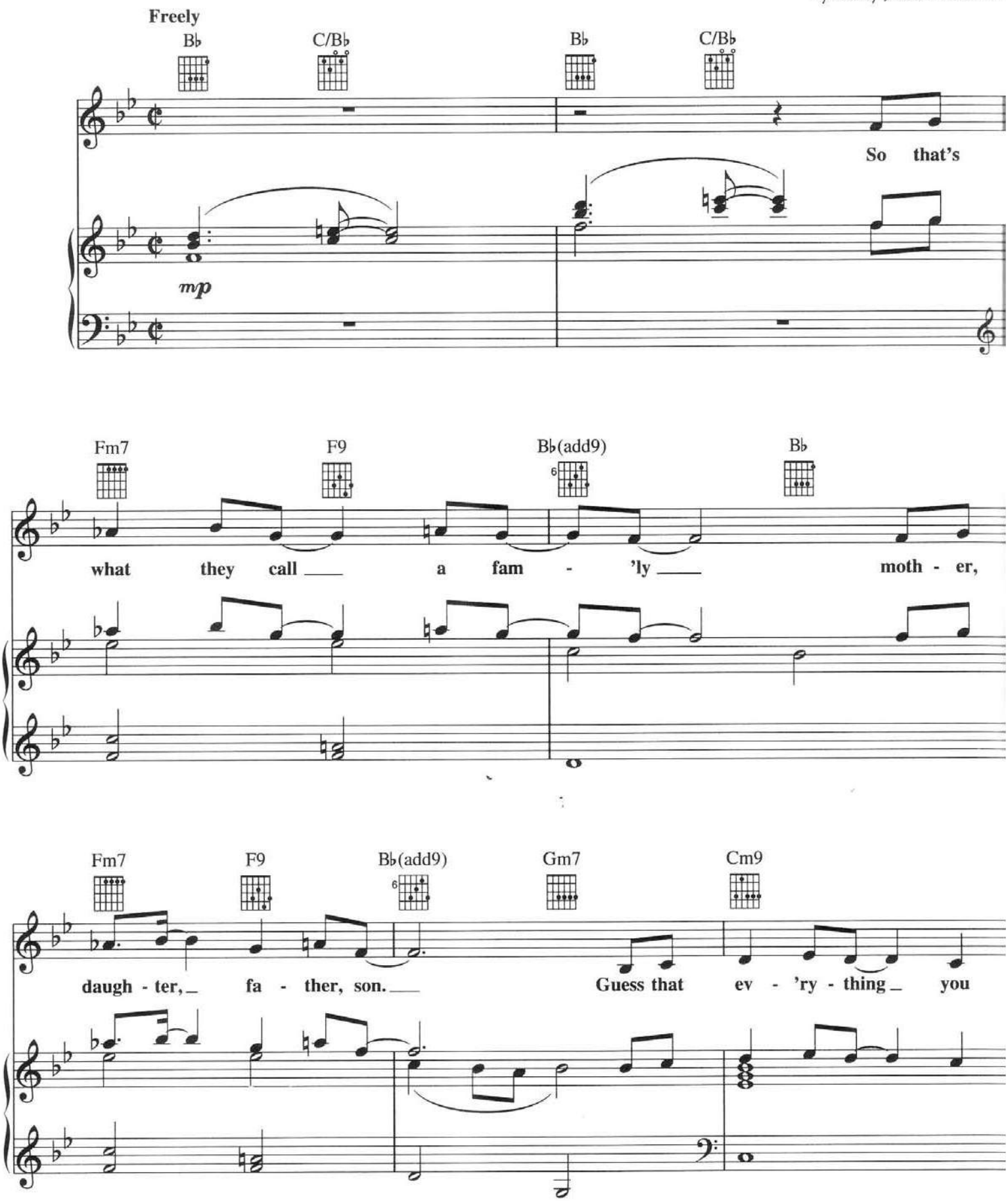

E
E/G#
Asus2
B7sus
G#m7
E/G#
G#m
all.
A might-y fine life
fine life
car-ry-ing the ban-ner tough and tall.
gon-na start with twen-ty but a doz-en 'll be plen-ty. Will ya tell me how'm I ev-er gon-na
G#m/C#
C#m7
F#m7sus
Asus
B7sus
B7
G#m7
car-ry-ing the ban-ner tough and tall.
See the head-line:
New-sies on a mis-sion, kill
make ends meet.
Hitched it on a trol-ley, meet ya For-ty Fourth and Sec-ond, Lit-tle


C♯7
the com - pe - ti - tion, sell the next e - di - tion. What a
I - tal - y's a se - cret, Bleek - er's fur - ther than I reck - oned, by the
F♯m7sus
B7sus
B7
fine life car - ry - ing the ban - ner. It's a
court-house, by the sta - bles on the cor - ner some - one beck - oned and I
E
E/G♯
Asus2
B7sus
E
E/G♯
fine life car - ry - ing the ban - ner. It's a fine life
go get 'em Cow-boy.
You got 'em now, boy!


Asus2
B7sus
E
E/G♯
car - ry - ing the ban - ner, it's a fine life ___
Go get 'em Cow - boy!
A
B7sus
E
E/G♯
car - ry - ing the ban - ner. It's a fine life ___
You got 'em, now boy!
Asus
Bsus
car - ry - ing the ban - ner it's a... Go!
Go!
8va bassa

SANTA FE

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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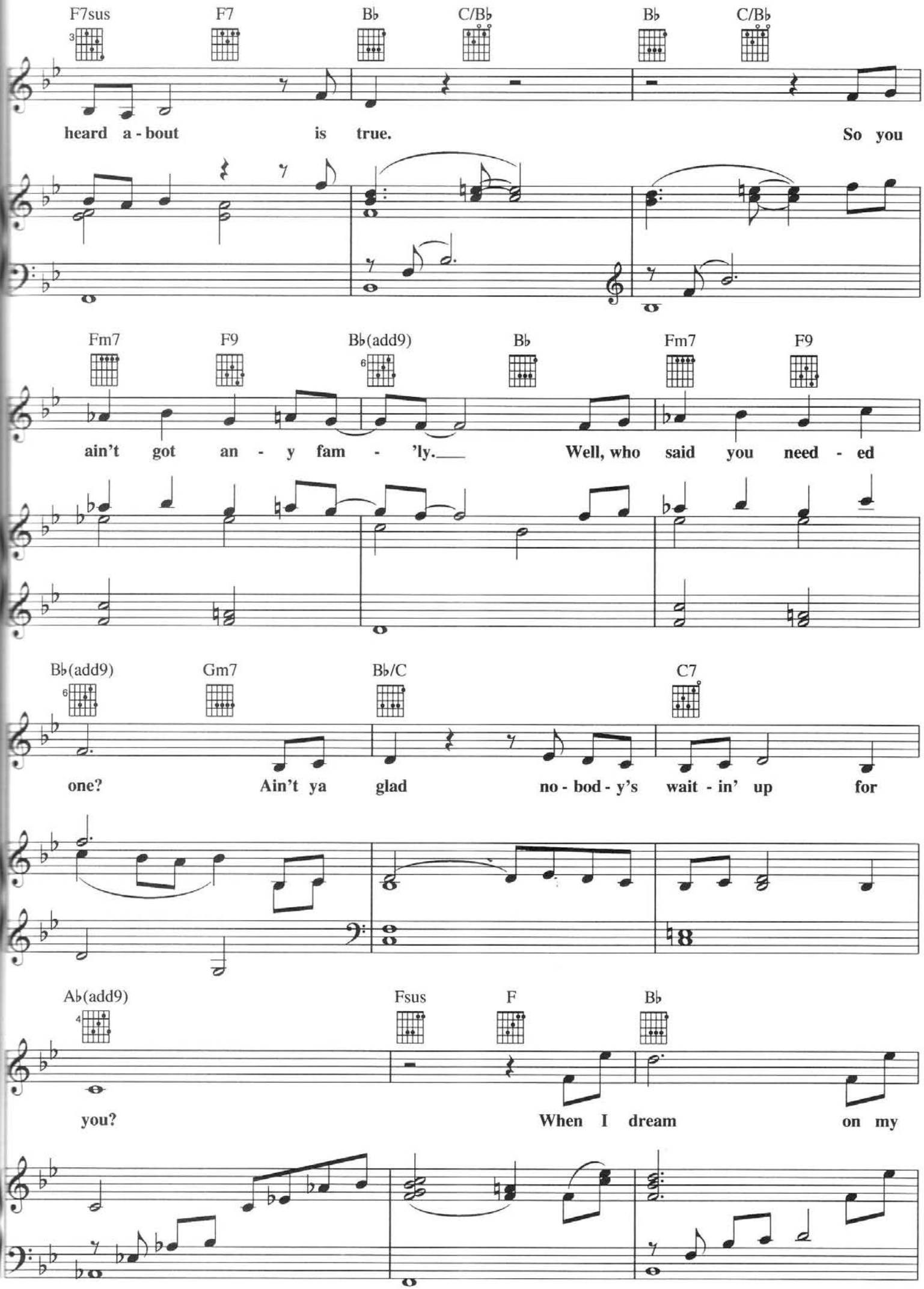
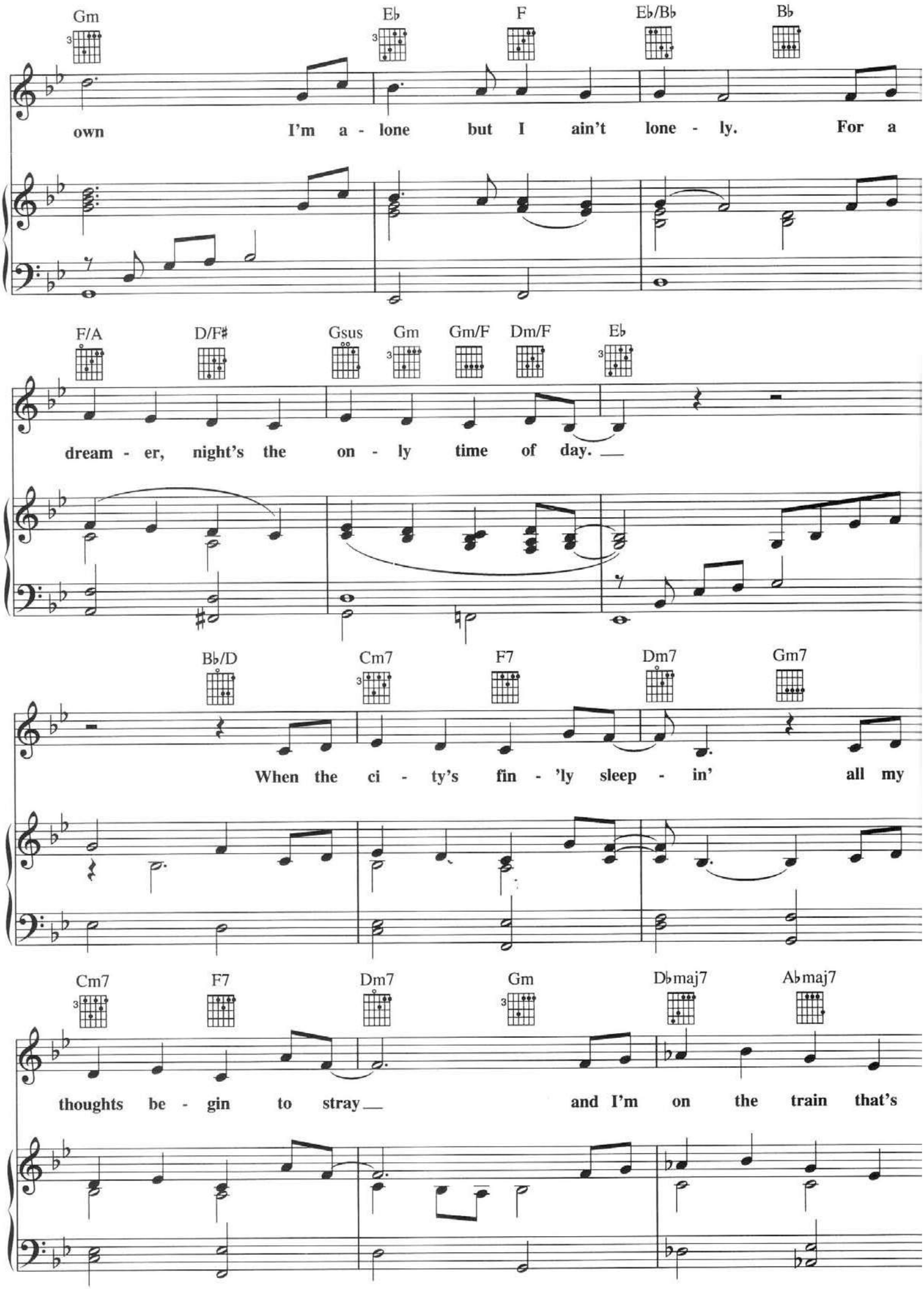
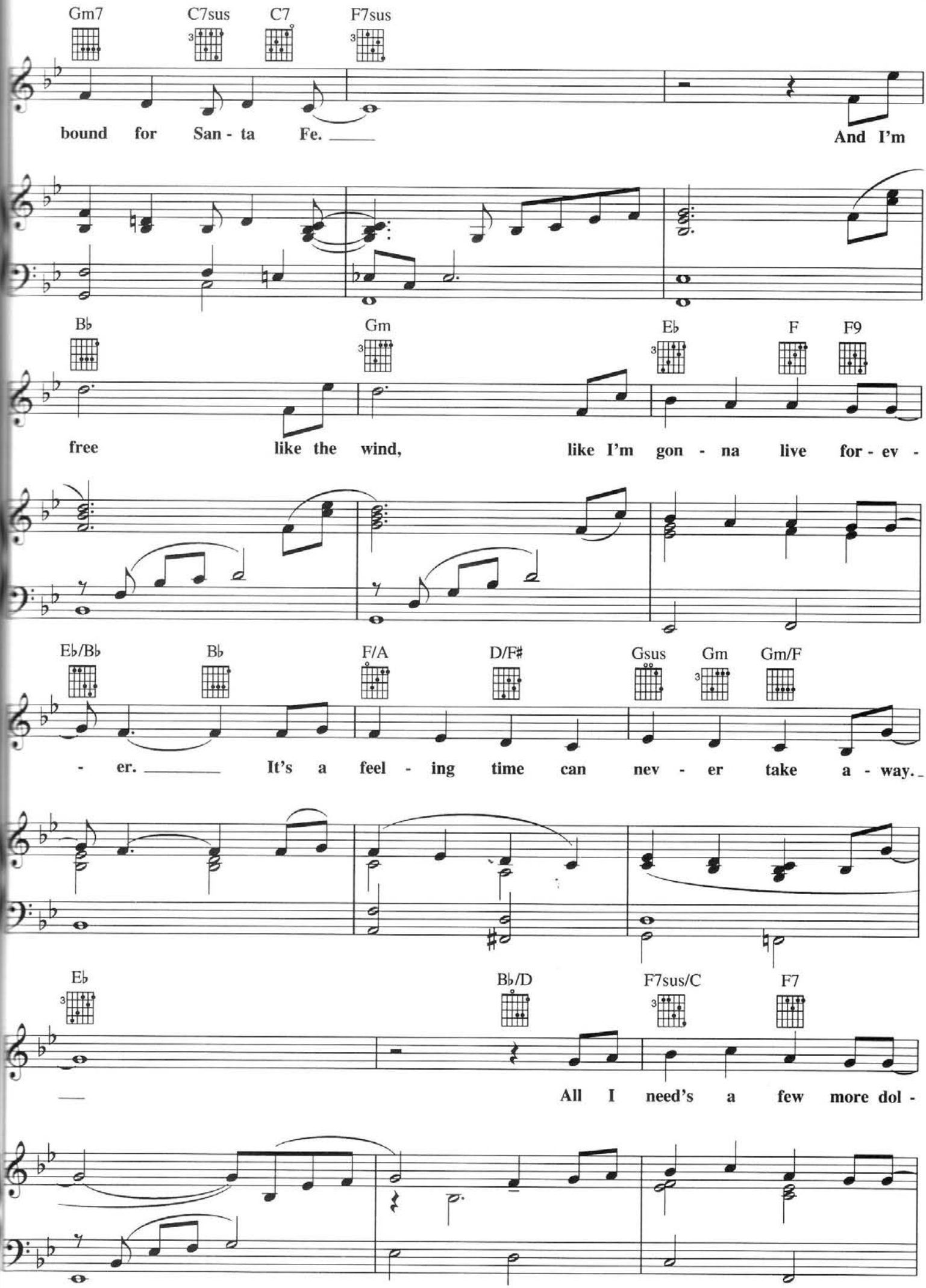
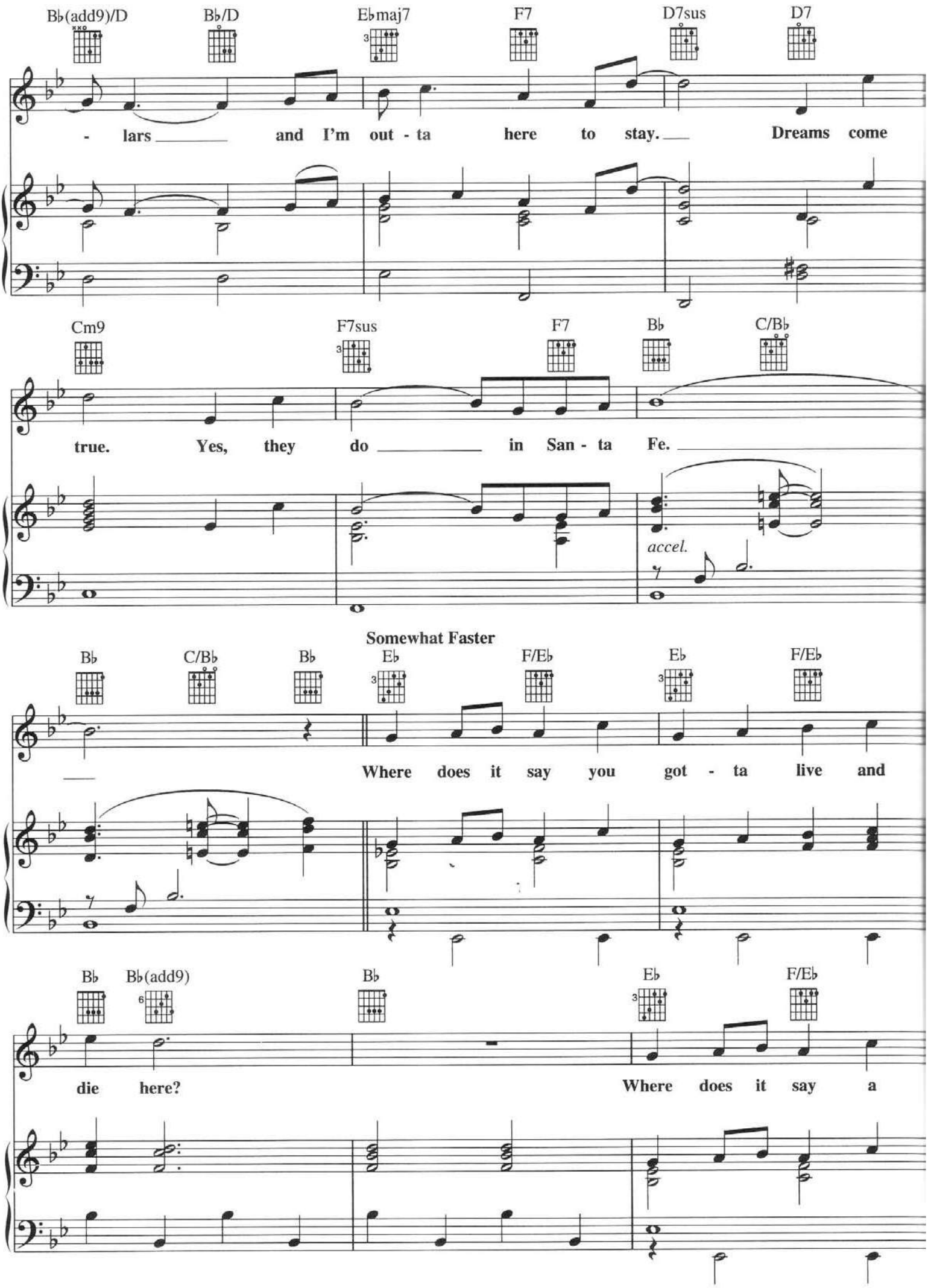
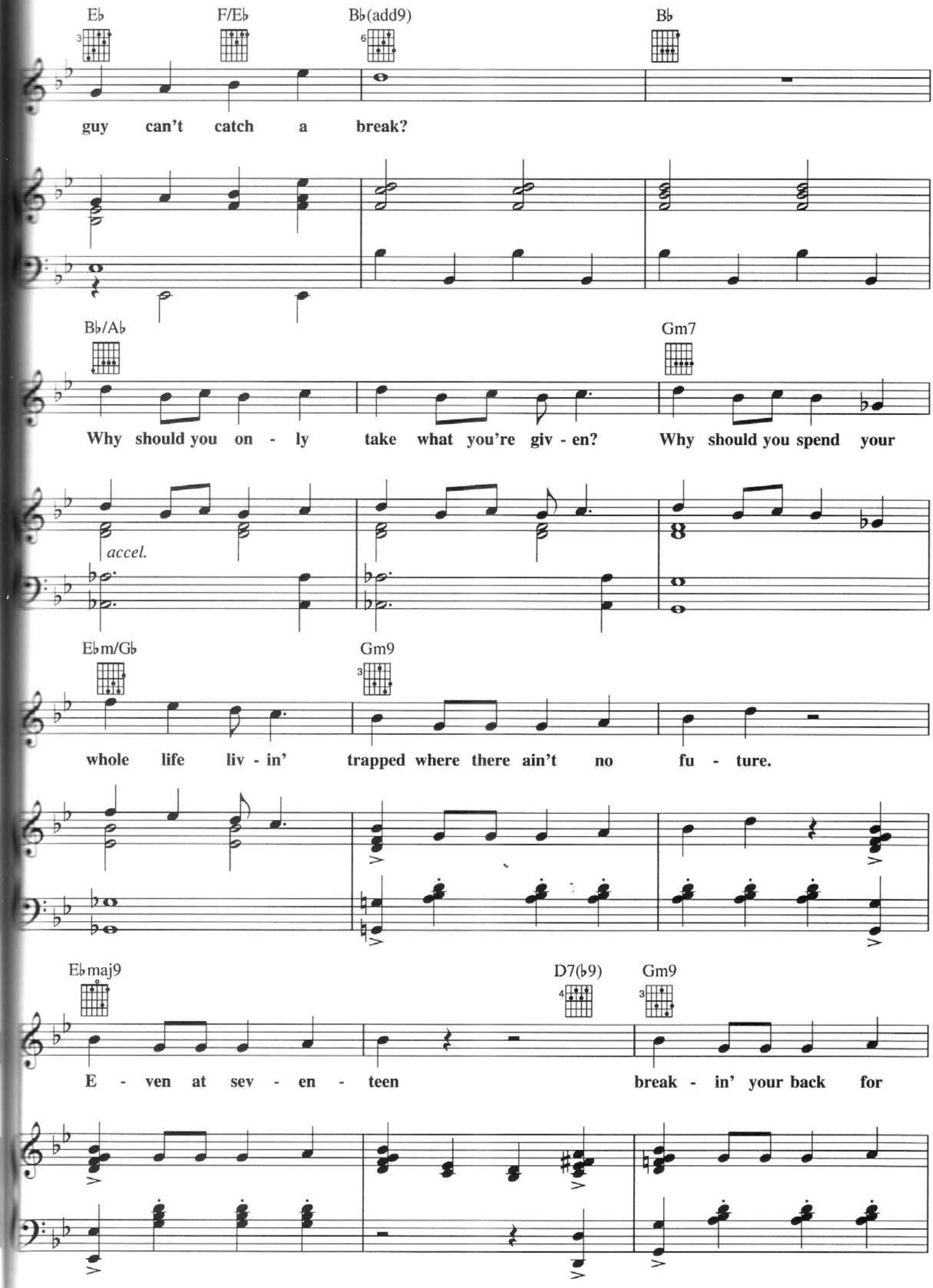
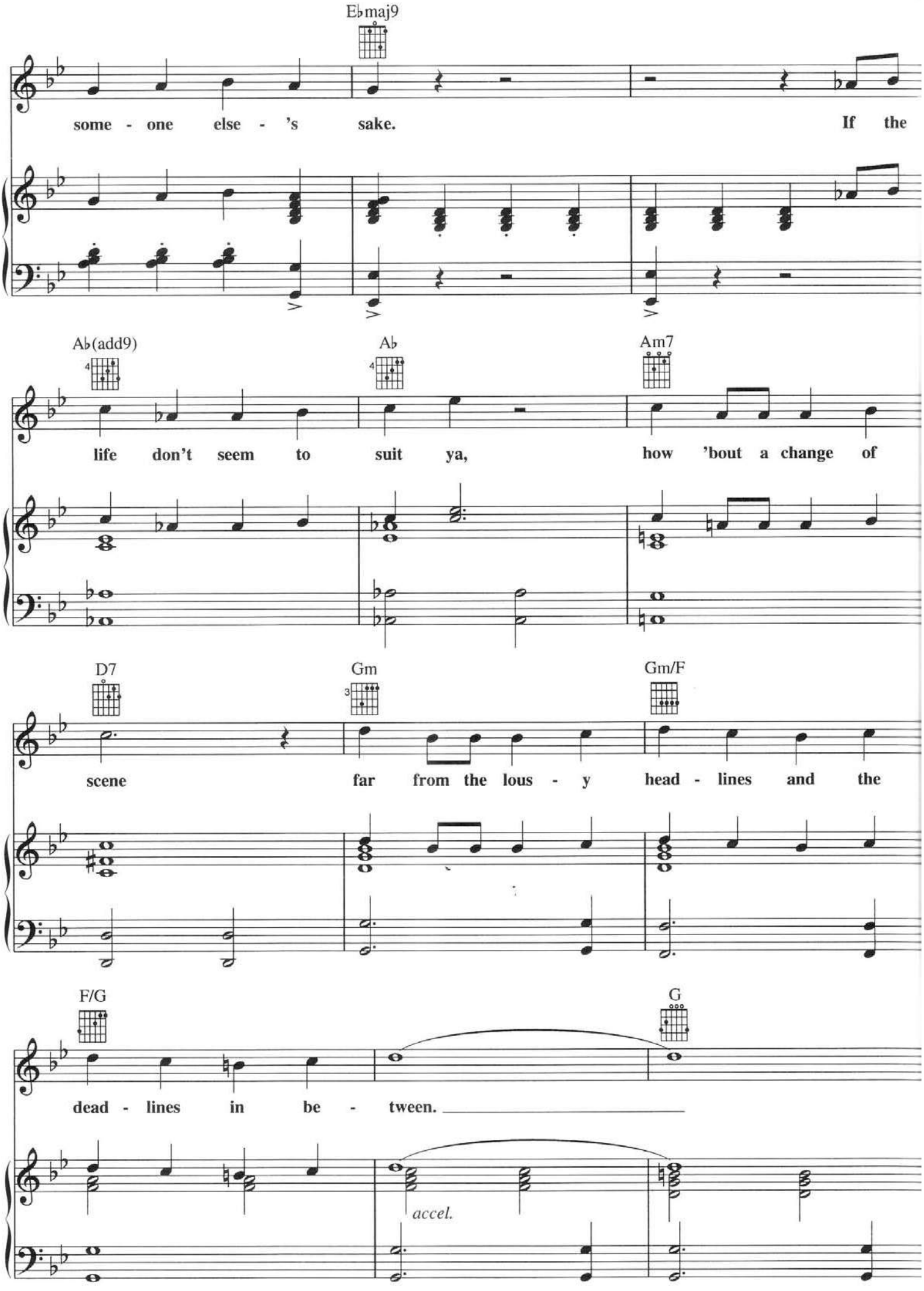

F7sus
F7
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
heard a - bout is true. So you
Fm7
F9
B♭(add9)
B♭
Fm7
F9
ain't got an - y fam - 'ly. Well, who said you need - ed
B♭(add9)
Gm7
B♭/C
C7
one? Ain't ya glad no - bod - y's wait - in' up for
A♭(add9)
Fsus
F
B♭
you? When I dream on my

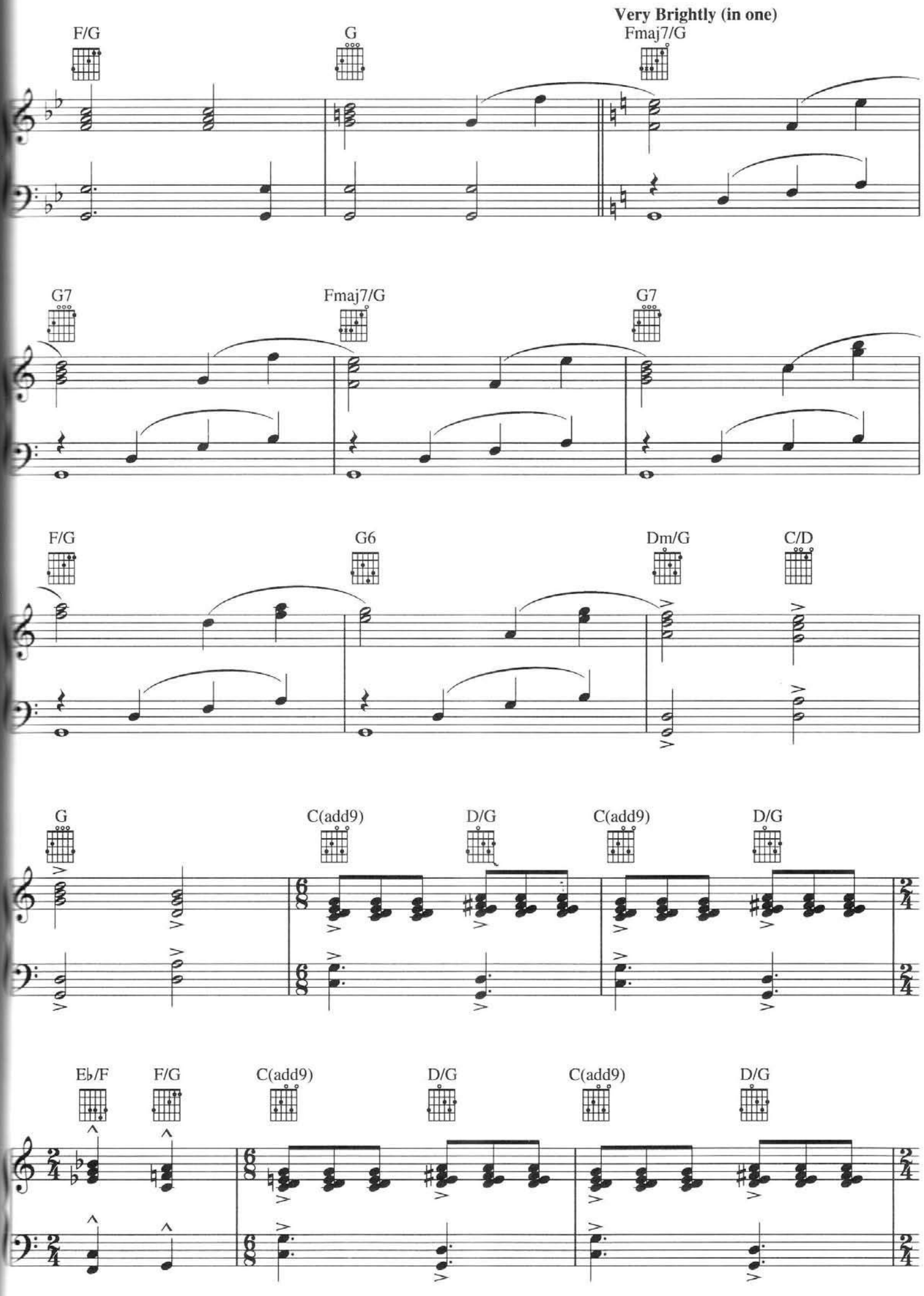

Gm
E♭
F
E♭/B♭
B♭
own I'm a - lone but I ain't lone - ly. For a
F/A
D/F♯
Gsus
Gm
Gm/F
Dm/F
E♭
dream - er, night's the on - ly time of day.
B♭/D
Cm7
F7
Dm7
Gm7
When the ci - ty's fin - 'ly sleep - in' all my
Cm7
F7
Dm7
Gm
D♭maj7
A♭maj7
thoughts be - gin to stray and I'm on the train that's

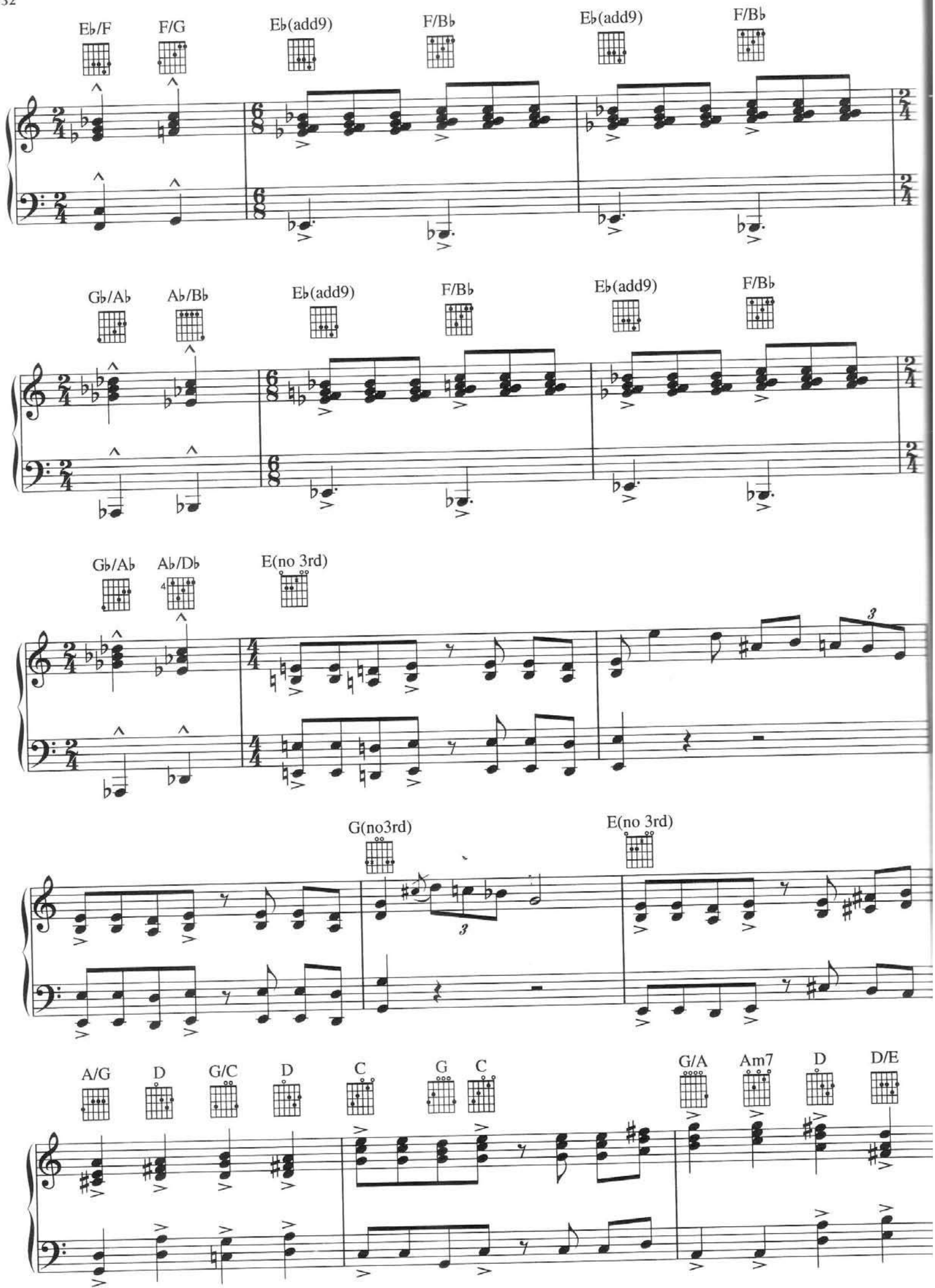

Gm7 C7sus C7 F7sus
bound for San - ta Fe. ___ And I'm
B♭ Gm E♭ F F9
free like the wind, like I'm gon - na live for - ev -
E♭/B♭ B♭ F/A D/F♯ Gsus Gm Gm/F
- er. ___ It's a feel - ing time can nev - er take a - way. _
E♭ B♭/D F7sus/C F7
___ All I need's a few more dol -

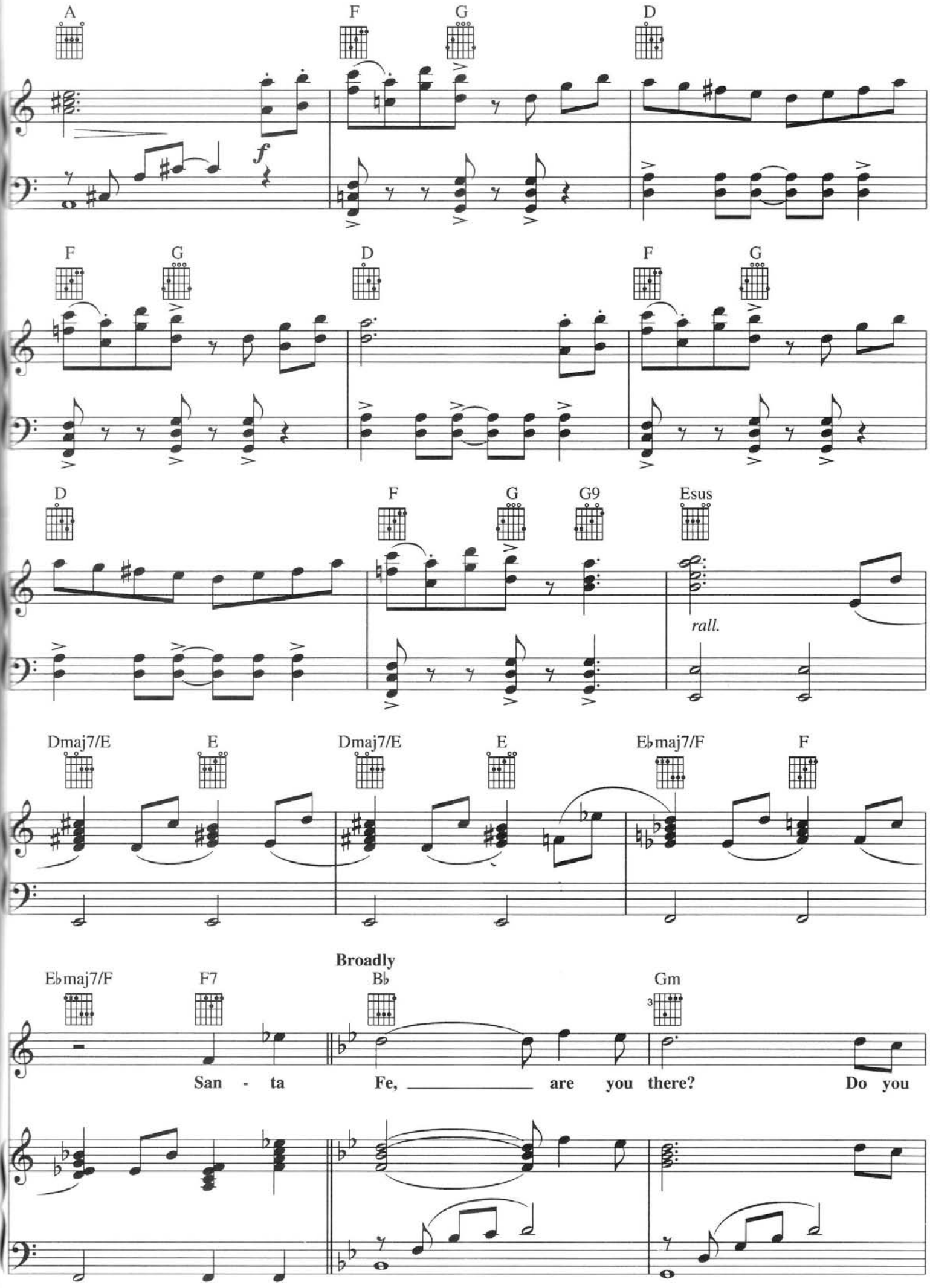

B♭(add9)/D
B♭/D
E♭maj7
F7
D7sus
D7
- lars and I'm out - ta here to stay. Dreams come
Cm9
F7sus
F7
B♭
C/B♭
true. Yes, they do in San - ta Fe.
accel.
Somewhat Faster
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
E♭
F/E♭
E♭
F/E♭
Where does it say you got - ta live and
B♭
B♭(add9)
B♭
E♭
F/E♭
die here?
Where does it say a

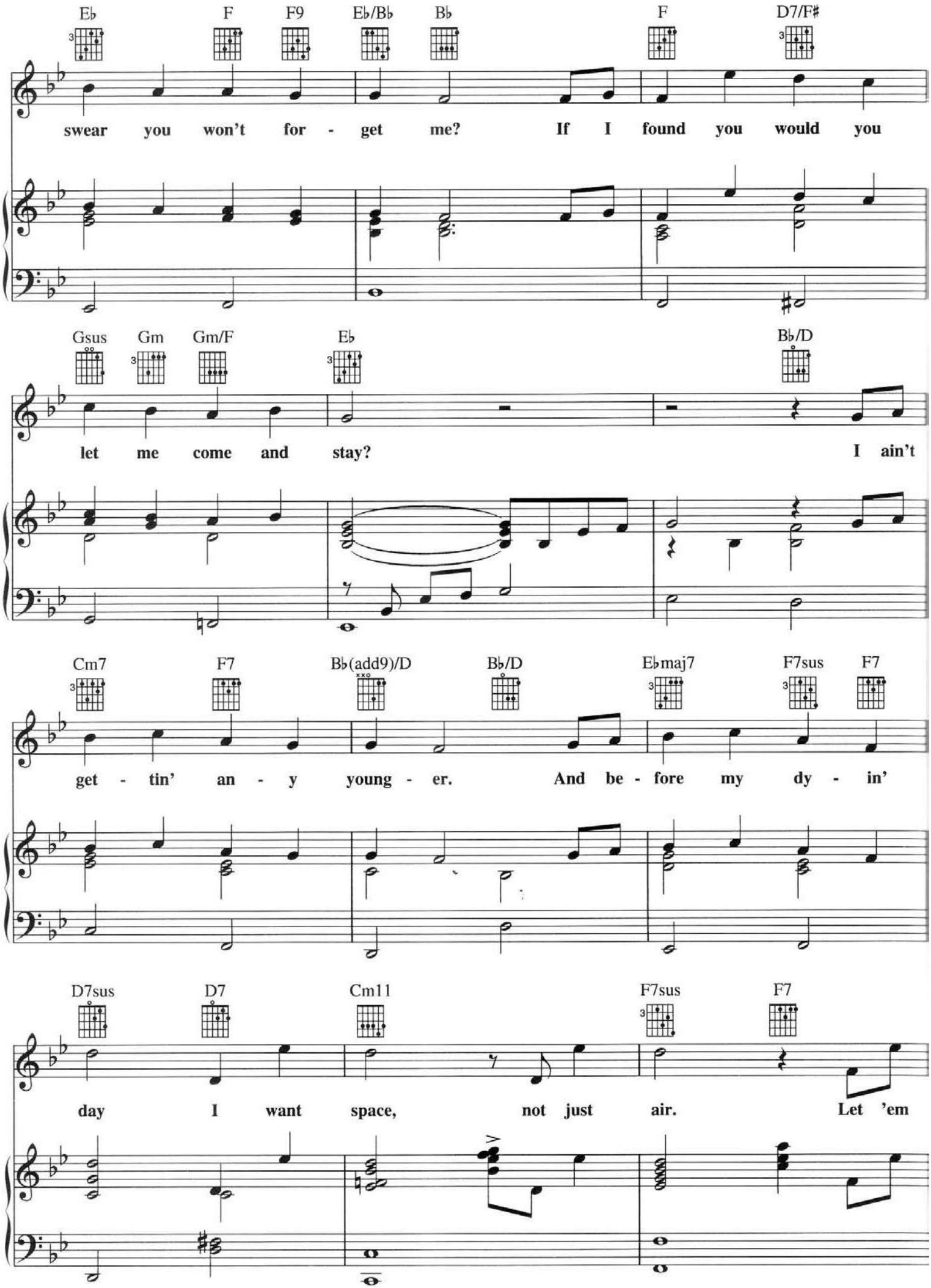

E♭
F/E♭
B♭(add9)
B♭
guy can't catch a break?
B♭/A♭
Gm7
Why should you on - ly take what you're giv - en? Why should you spend your
accel.
E♭m/G♭
Gm9
whole life liv - in' trapped where there ain't no fu - ture.
E♭maj9
D7(♭9)
Gm9
E - ven at sev - en - teen break - in' your back for

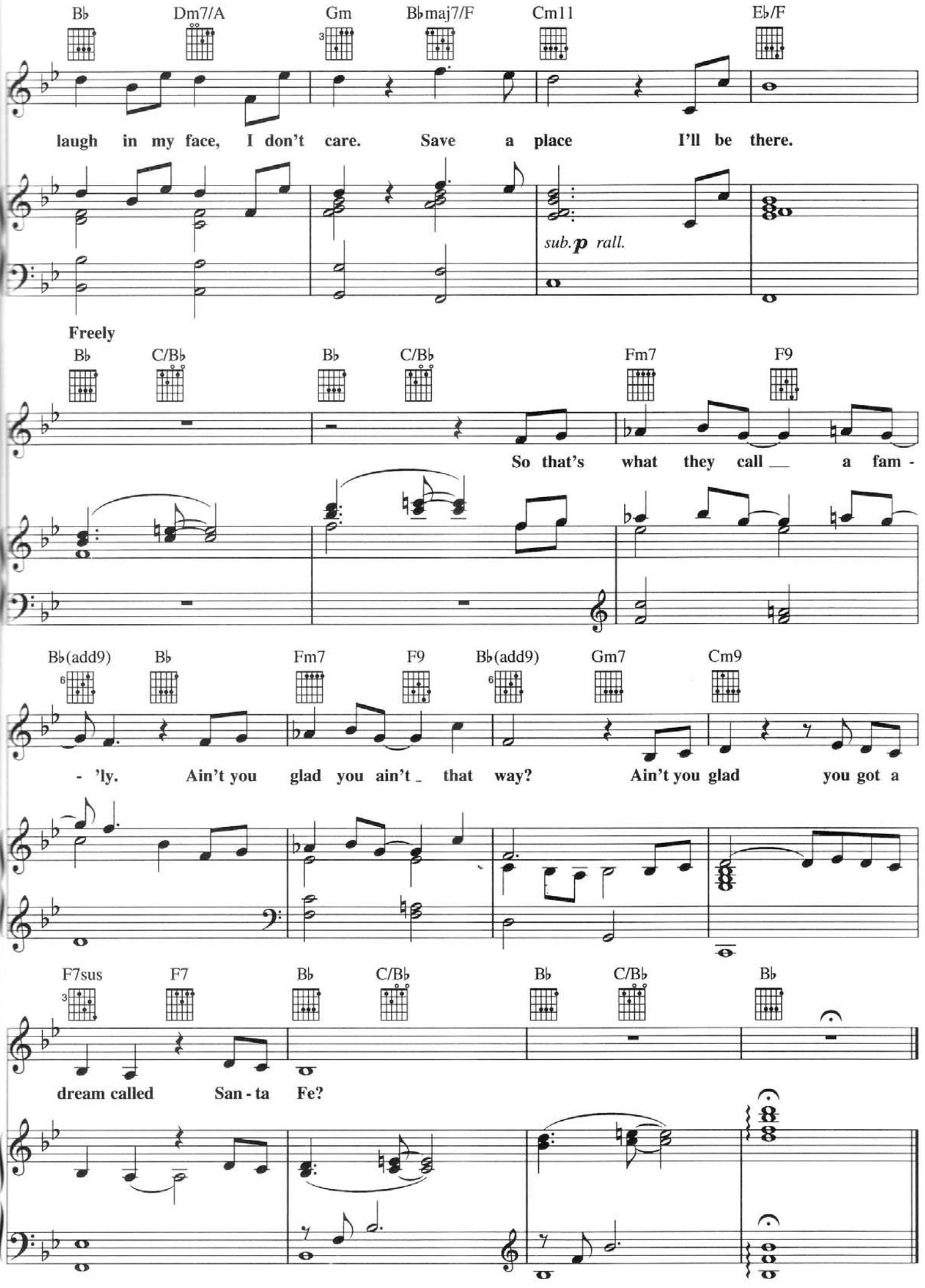

E♭maj9
some - one else - 's sake. If the
A♭(add9)
A♭
Am7
life don't seem to suit ya, how 'bout a change of
D7
Gm
Gm/F
scene far from the lous - y head - lines and the
F/G
G
dead - lines in be - tween.
accel.


Very Brightly (in one)
F/G
G
Fmaj7/G
G7
Fmaj7/G
G7
F/G
G6
Dm/G
C/D
G
C(add9)
D/G
C(add9)
D/G
E♭/F
F/G
C(add9)
D/G
C(add9)
D/G


E♭/F
F/G
E♭(add9)
F/B♭
E♭(add9)
F/B♭
G♭/A♭
A♭/B♭
E♭(add9)
F/B♭
E♭(add9)
F/B♭
G♭/A♭
A♭/D♭
E(no 3rd)
G(no3rd)
E(no 3rd)
A/G
D
G/C
D
C
G
C
G/A
Am7
D
D/E

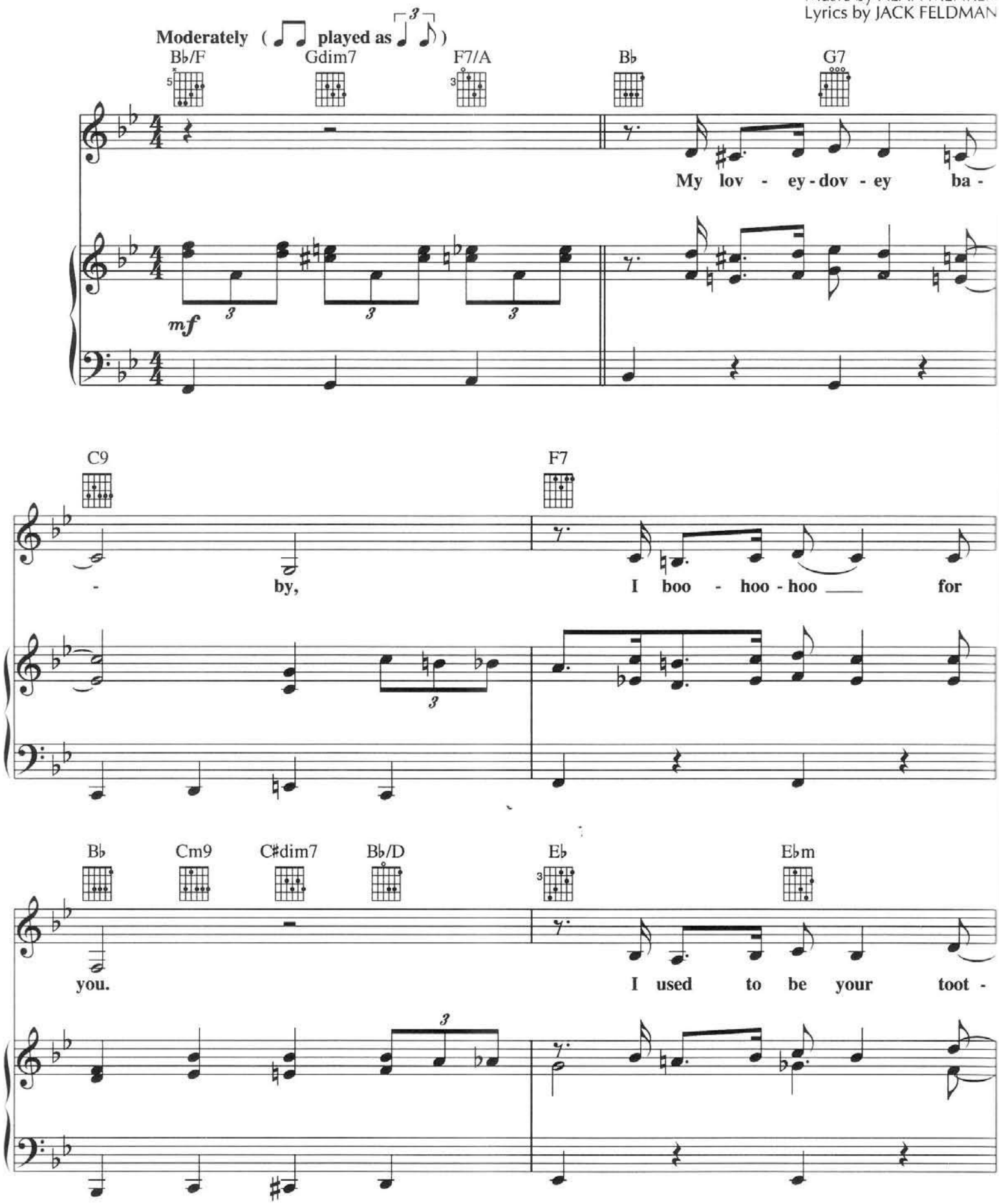

A
F
G
D
f
F
G
D
F
G
D
F
G9
Esus
rall.
Dmaj7/E
E
Dmaj7/E
E
E♭maj7/F
F
E♭maj7/F
F7
Broadly
B♭
Gm
San - ta Fe, _____ are you there? Do you


E♭ F F9 E♭/B♭ B♭ F D7/F♯
swear you won't for - get me? If I found you would you
Gsus Gm Gm/F E♭ B♭/D
let me come and stay? I ain't
Cm7 F7 B♭(add9)/D B♭/D E♭maj7 F7sus F7
get - tin' an - y young - er. And be - fore my dy - in'
D7sus D7 Cm11 F7sus F7
day I want space, not just air. Let 'em


B♭ Dm7/A Gm B♭maj7/F Cm11 E♭/F
laugh in my face, I don't care. Save a place I'll be there.
sub. p rall.
Freely
B♭ C/B♭ B♭ C/B♭ Fm7 F9
So that's what they call a fam -
B♭(add9) B♭ Fm7 F9 B♭(add9) Gm7 Cm9
- 'ly. Ain't you glad you ain't that way? Ain't you glad you got a
F7sus F7 B♭ C/B♭ B♭ C/B♭ B♭
dream called San - ta Fe?

MY LOVEY DOVEY BABY

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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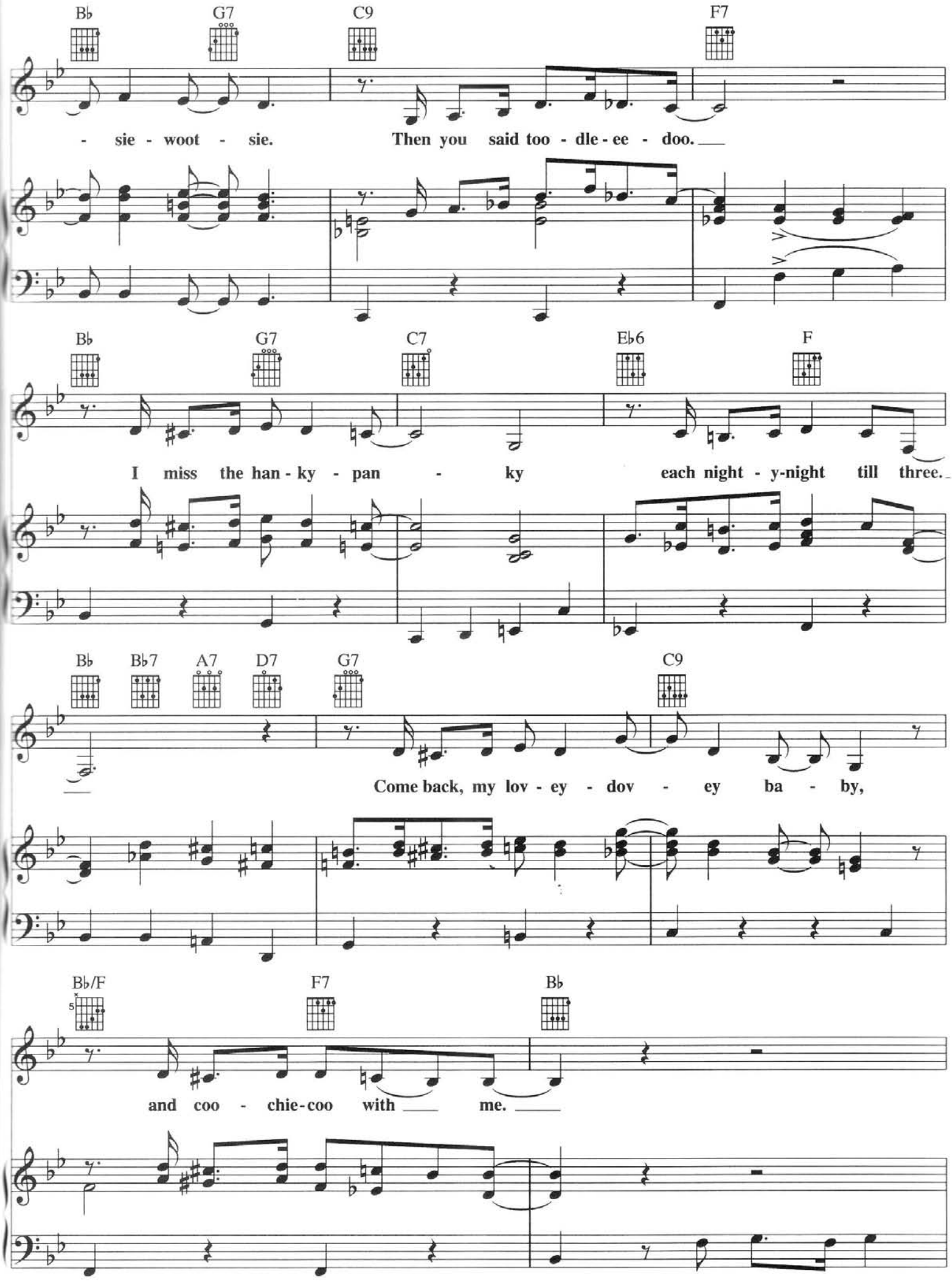
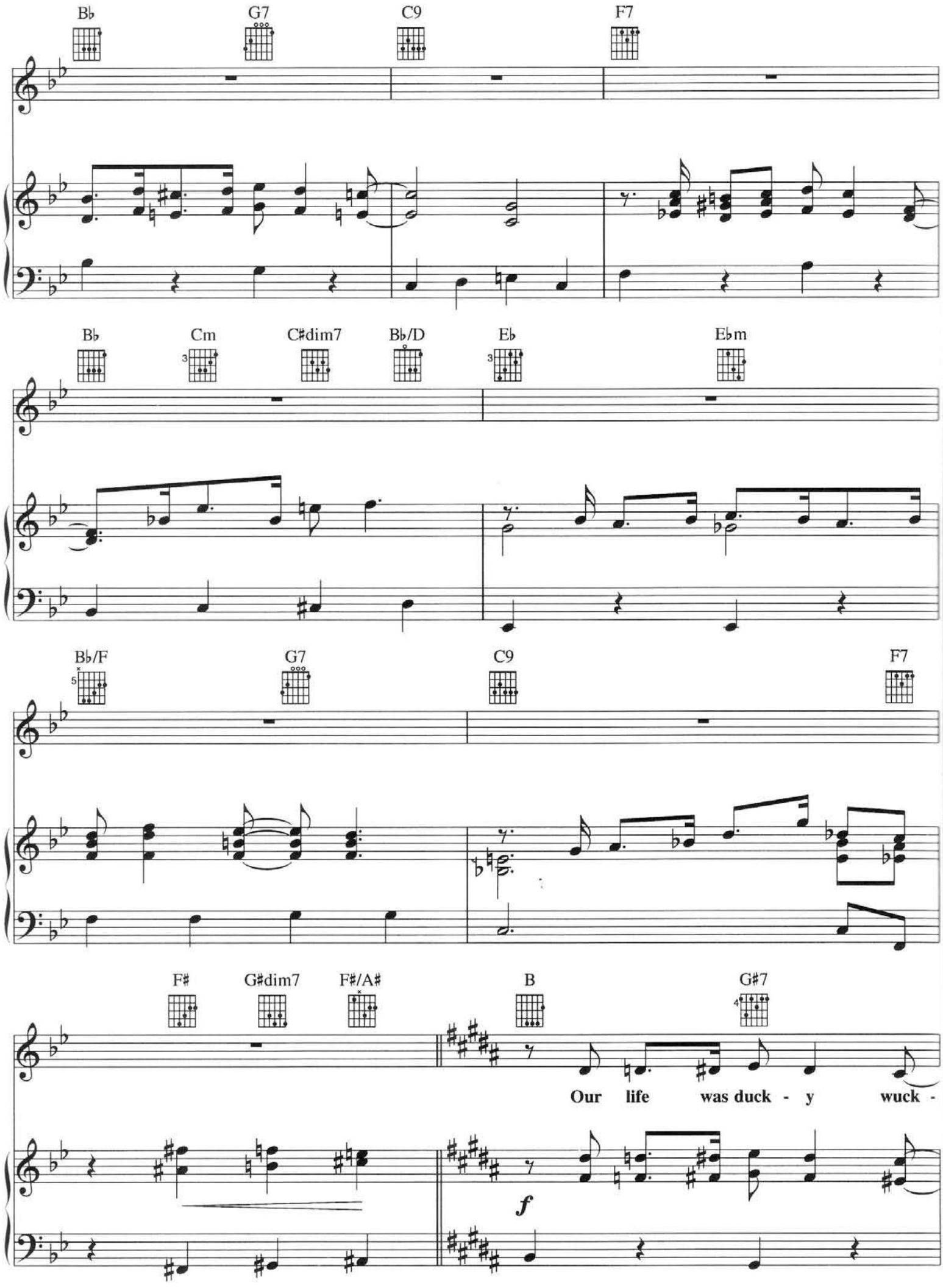
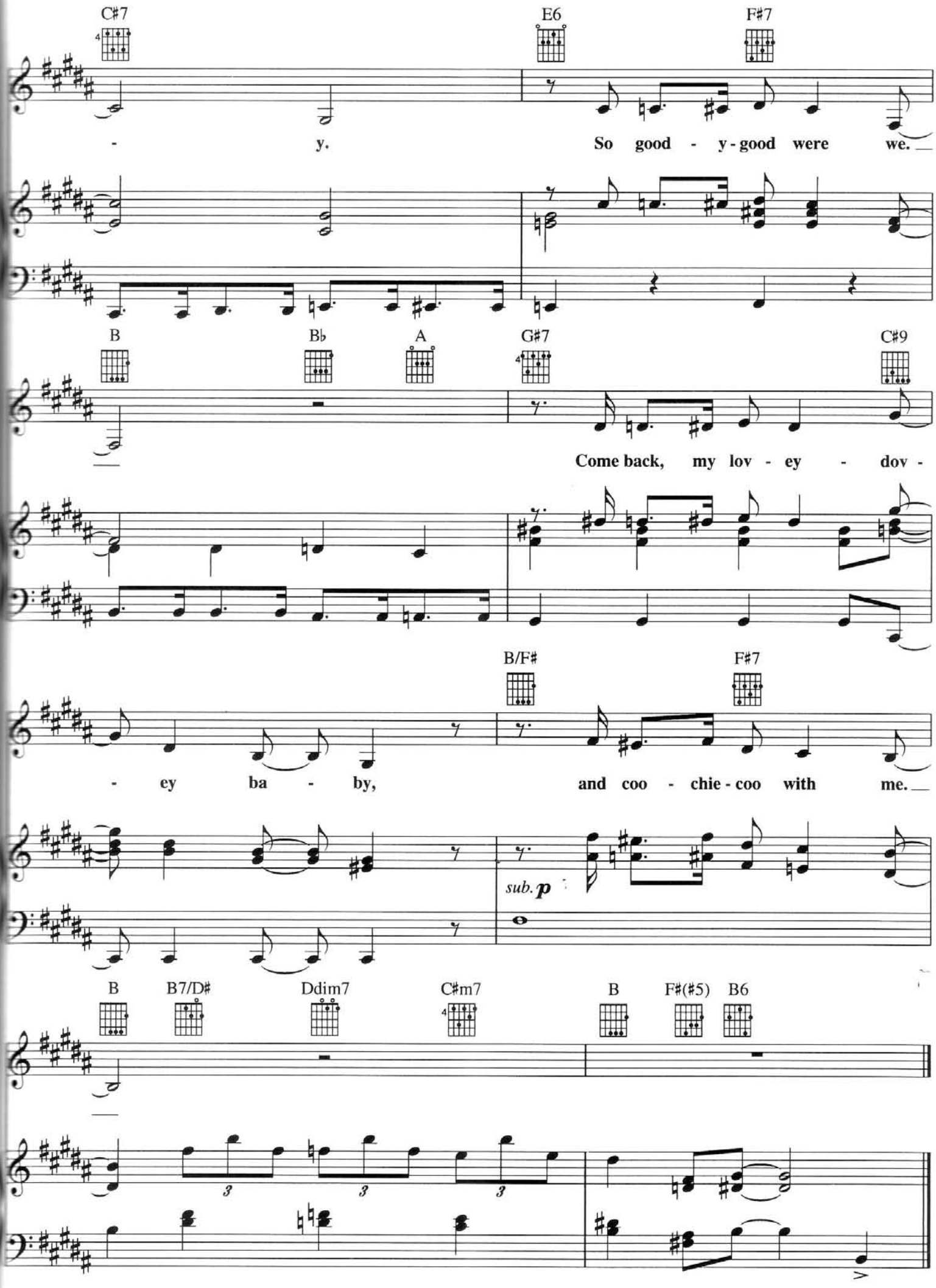
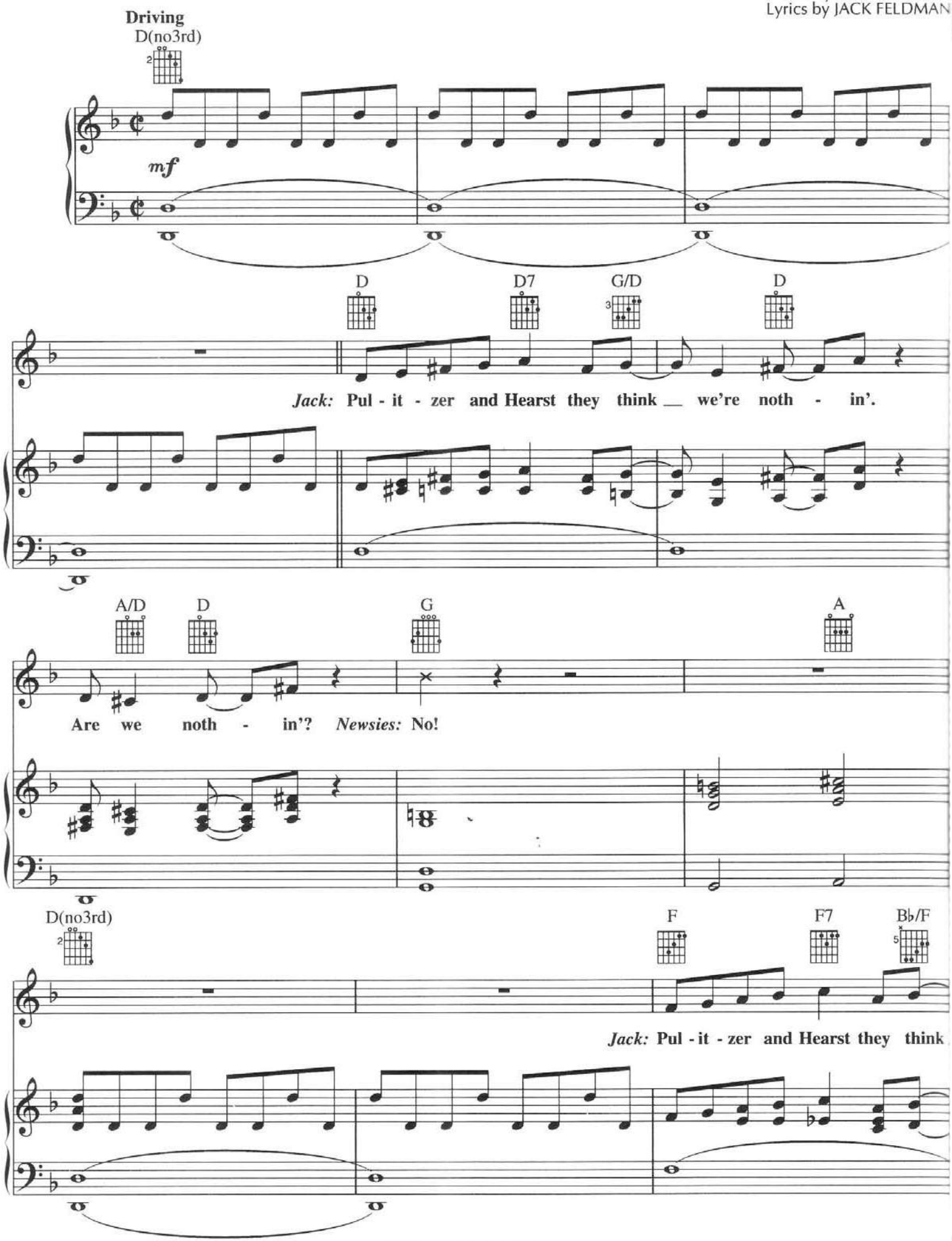

B♭ G7 C9 F7
- sie - woot - sie. Then you said too - dle - ee - doo.
B♭ G7 C7 E♭6 F
I miss the han - ky - pan - ky each night - y-night till three.
B♭ B♭7 A7 D7 G7 C9
Come back, my lov - ey - dov - ey ba - by,
B♭/F F7 B♭
and coo - chie-coo with me.


B♭
G7
C9
F7
B♭
Cm
C♯dim7
B♭/D
E♭
E♭m
B♭/F
G7
C9
F7
F♯
G♯dim7
F♯/A♯
B
G♯7
Our life was duck - y wuck -
f


C♯7
E6
F♯7
- y.
So good - y - good were we.
B
B♭
A
G♯7
C♯9
Come back, my lov - ey - dov -
B/F♯
F♯7
- ey ba - by,
and coo - chie - coo with me.
sub. p
B
B7/D♯
Ddim7
C♯m7
B
F♯(♯5)
B6

THE WORLD WILL KNOW

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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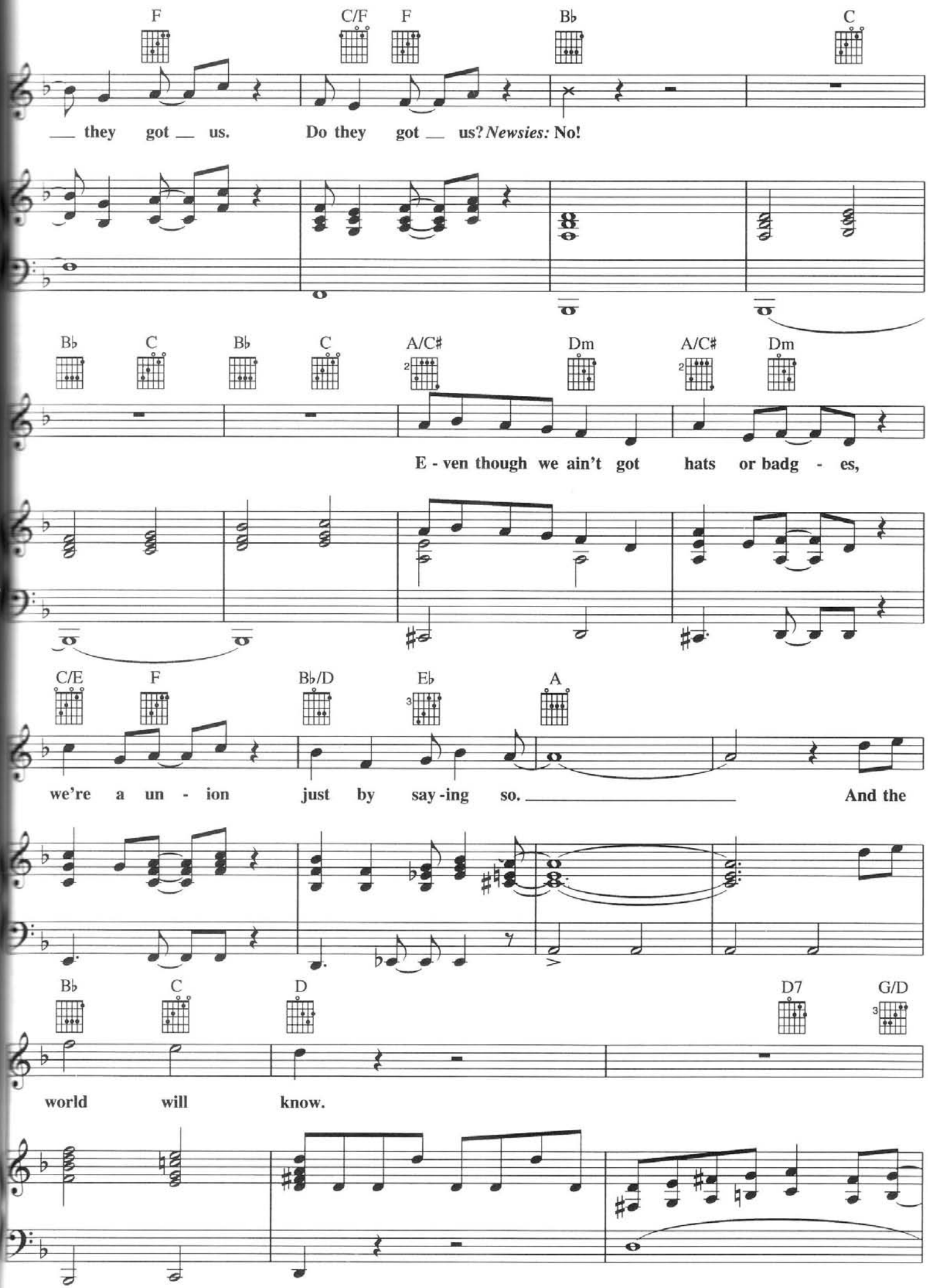
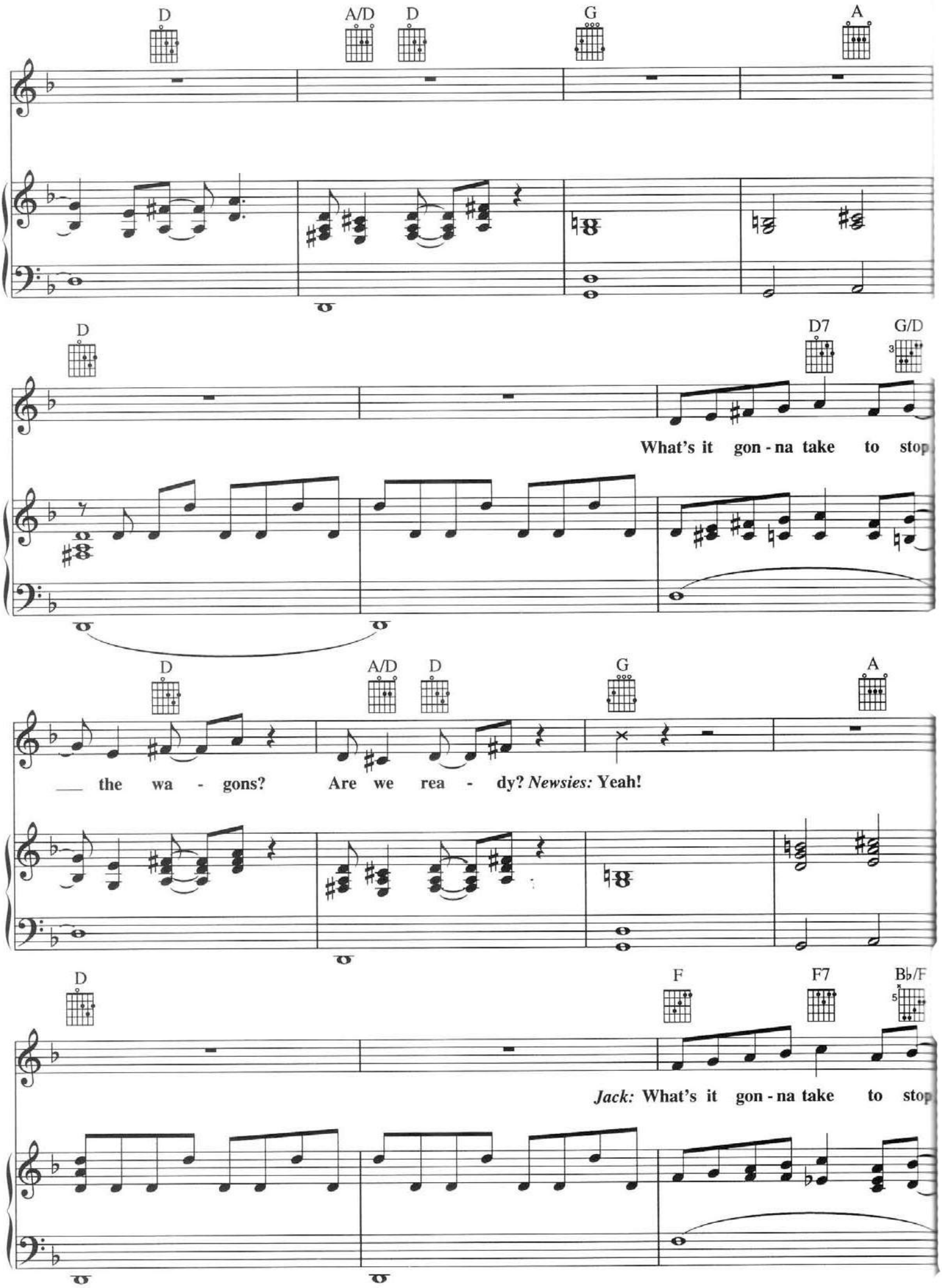
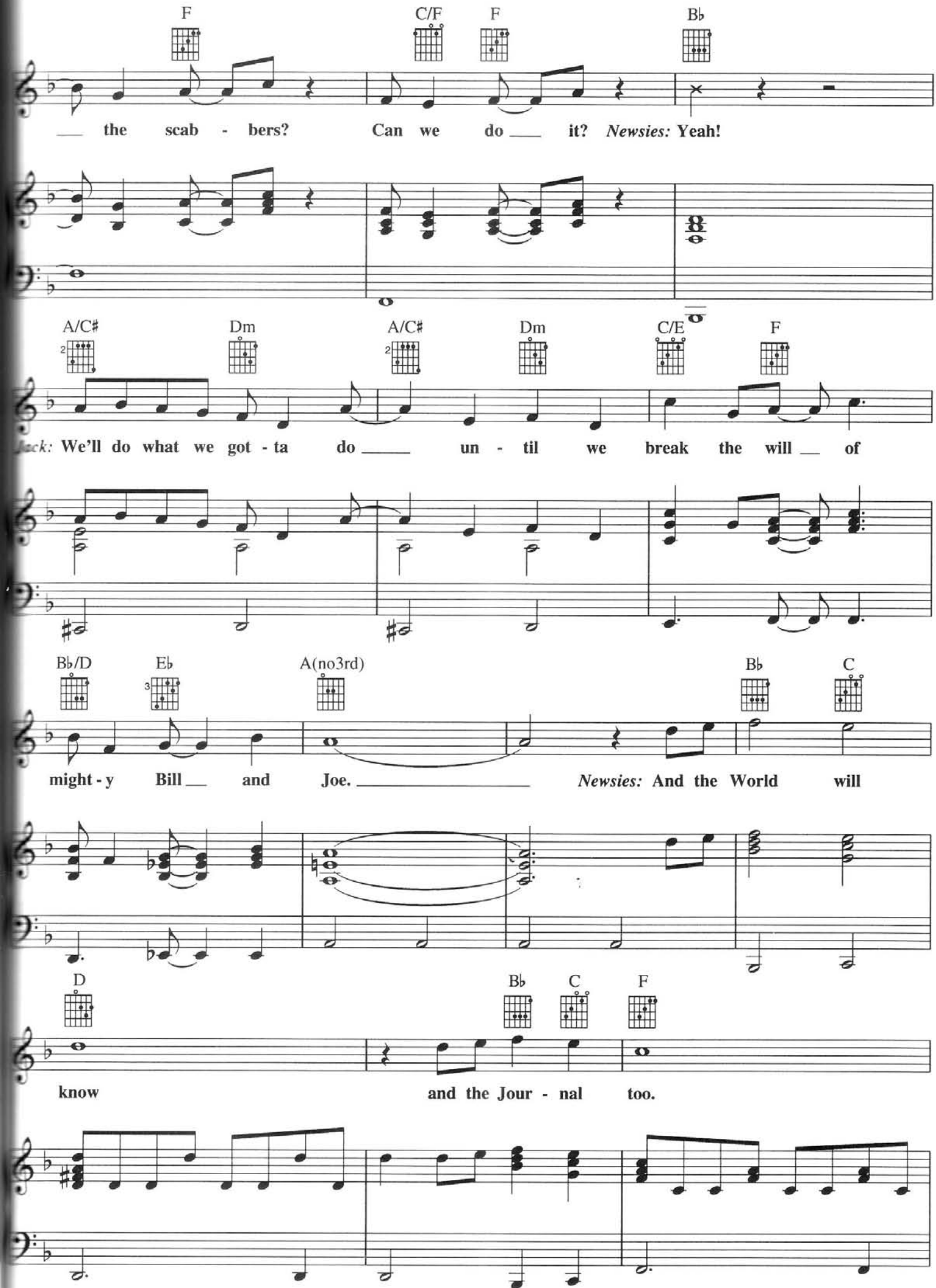
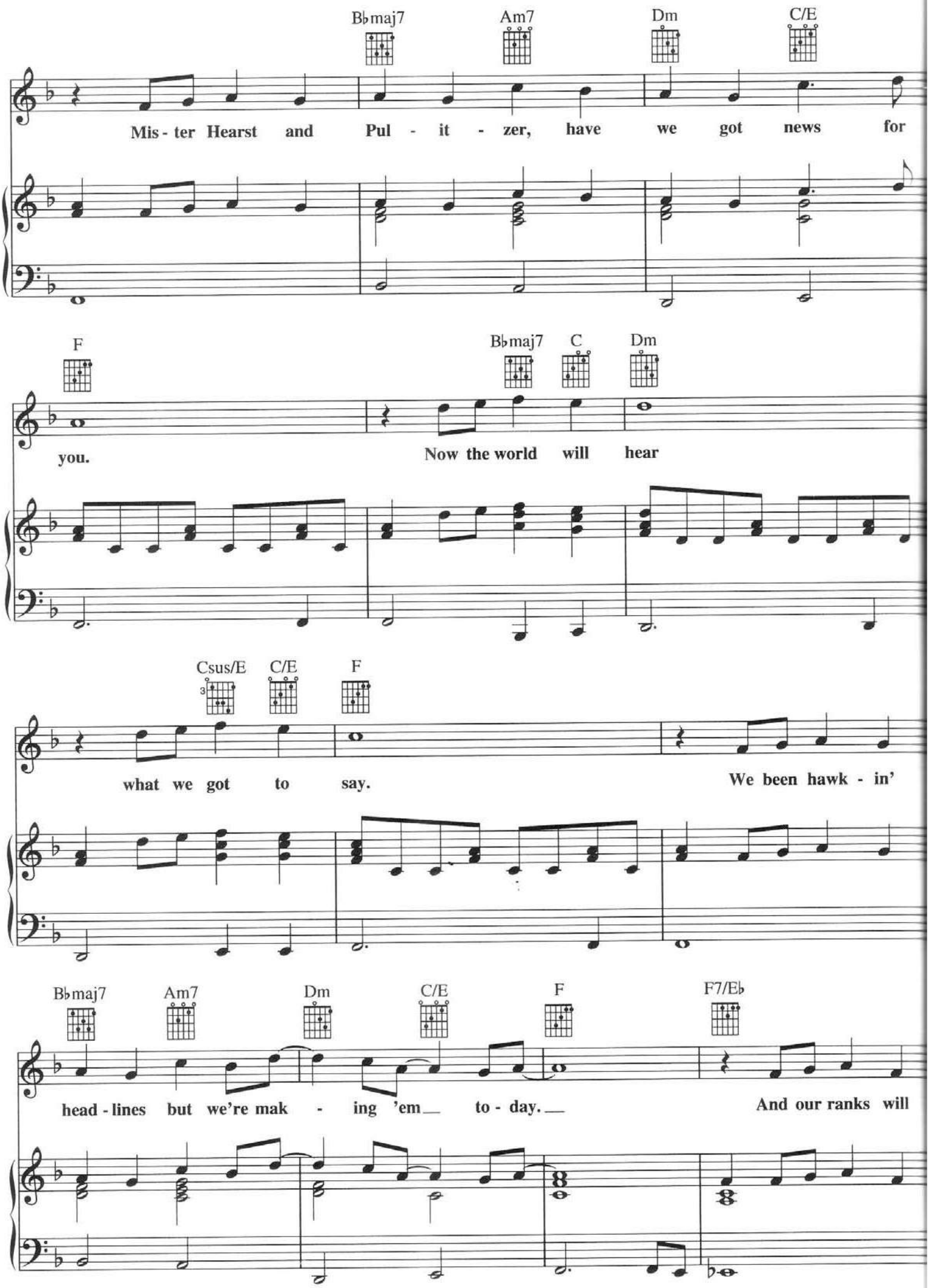
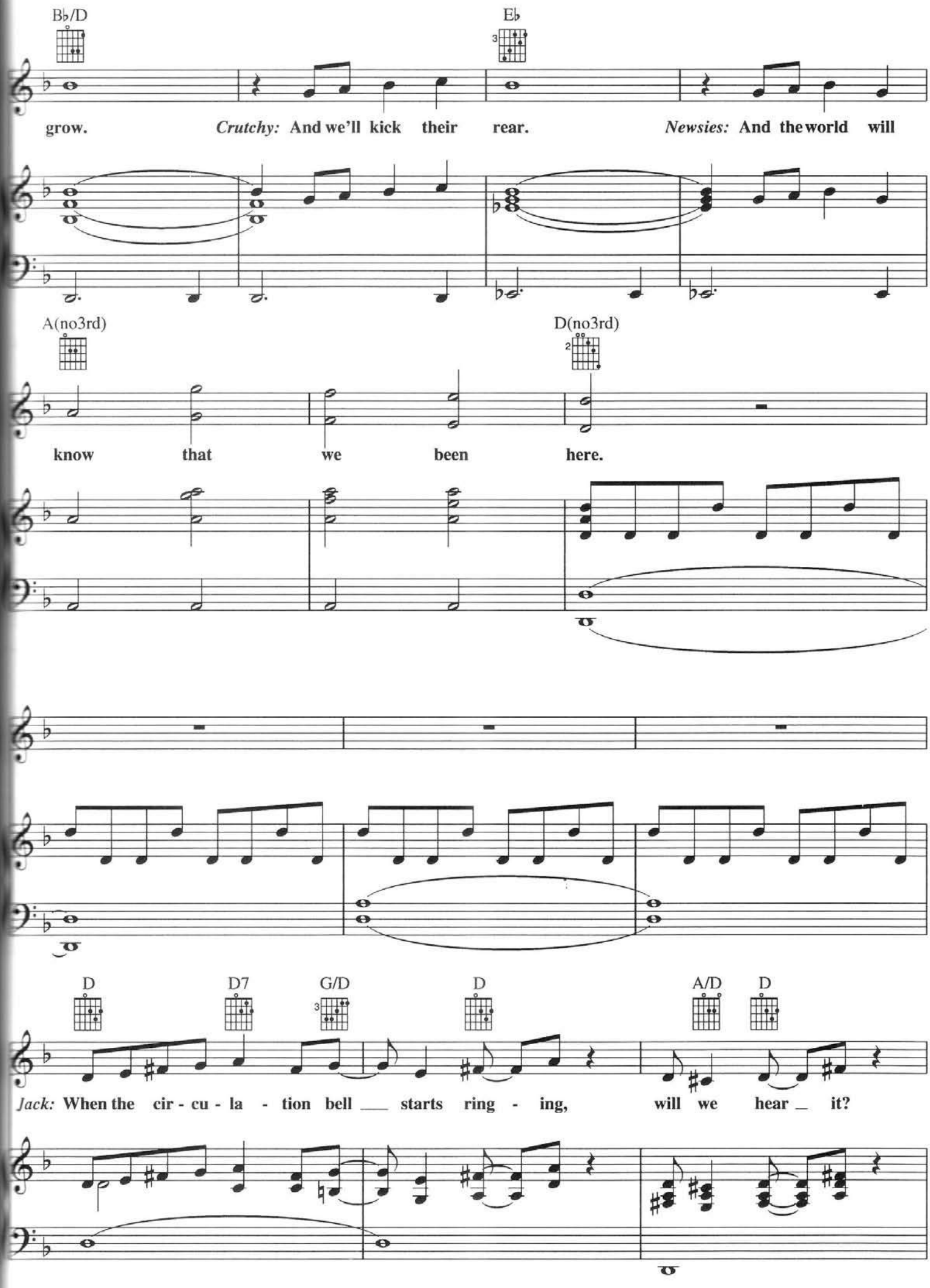
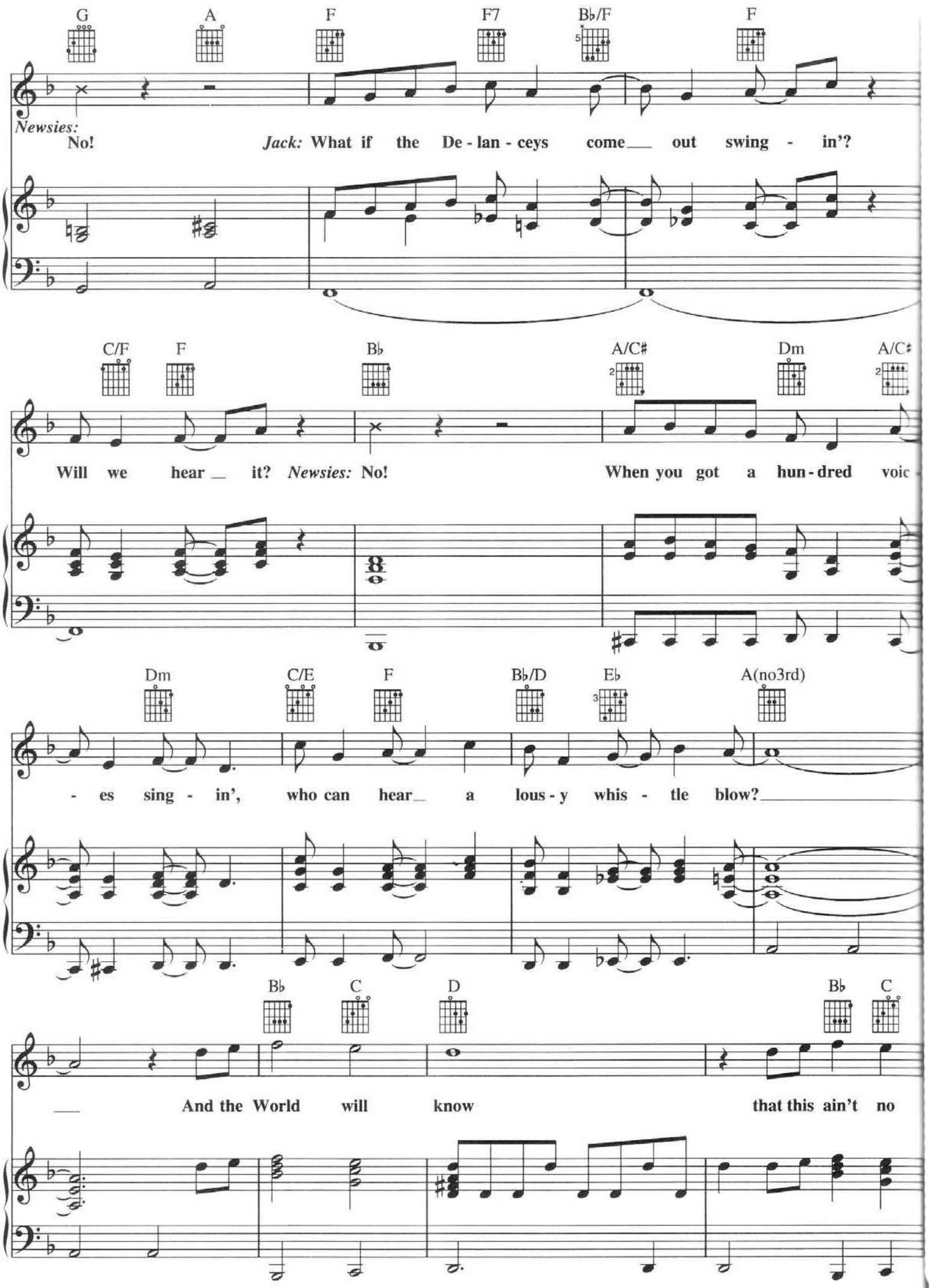

F
C/F
F
B♭
C
— they got — us.
Do they got — us? *Newsies:* No!
B♭
C
B♭
C
A/C♯
Dm
A/C♯
Dm
E - ven though we ain't got hats or badg - es,
C/E
F
B♭/D
E♭
A
we're a un - ion just by say - ing so. — And the
B♭
C
D
D7
G/D
world will know.

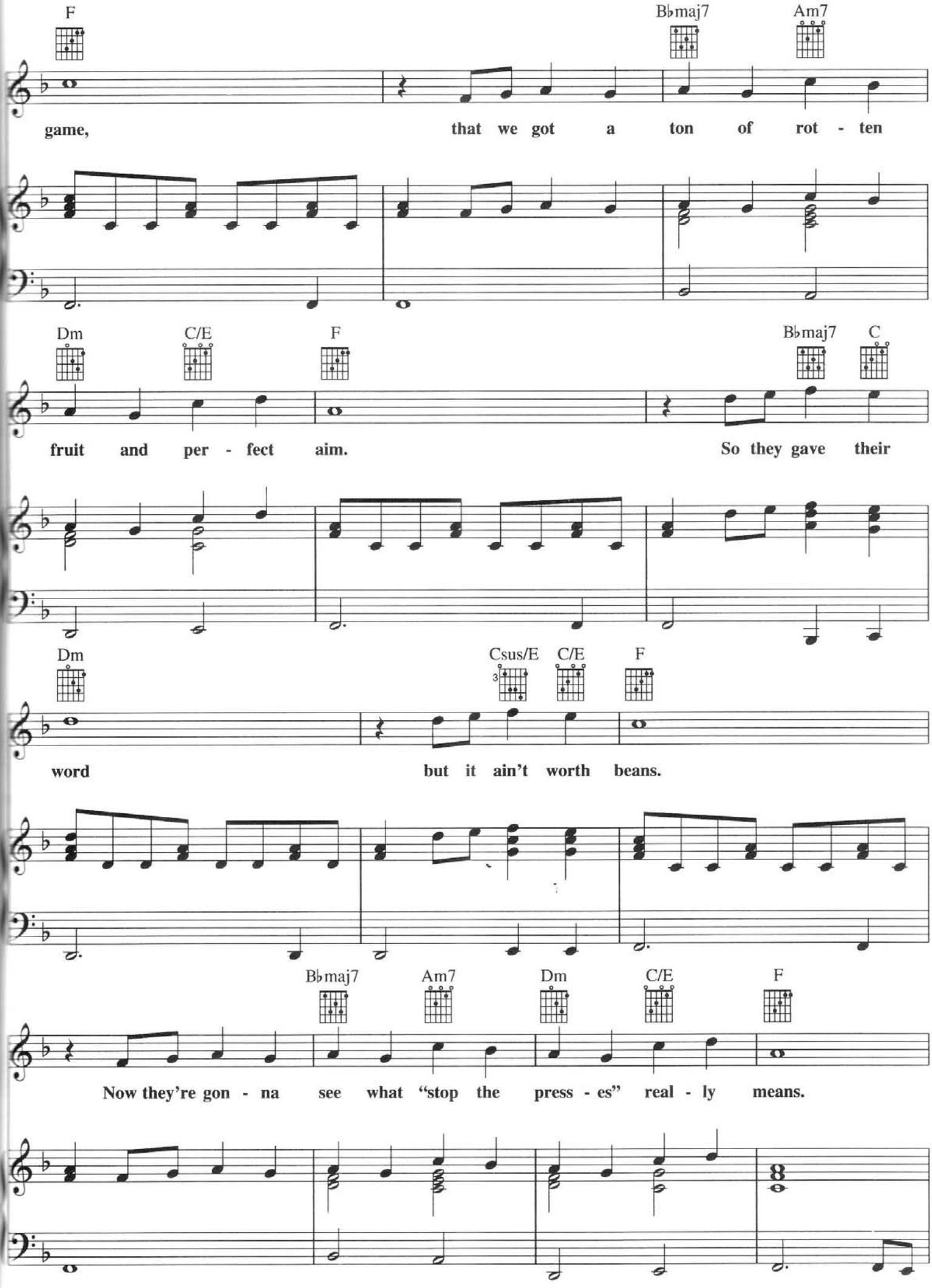

D
A/D
D
G
A
D
D7
G/D
What's it gon - na take to stop
D
A/D
D
G
A
— the wa - gons? Are we rea - dy? *Newsies:* Yeah!
D
F
F7
B♭/F
Jack: What's it gon - na take to stop

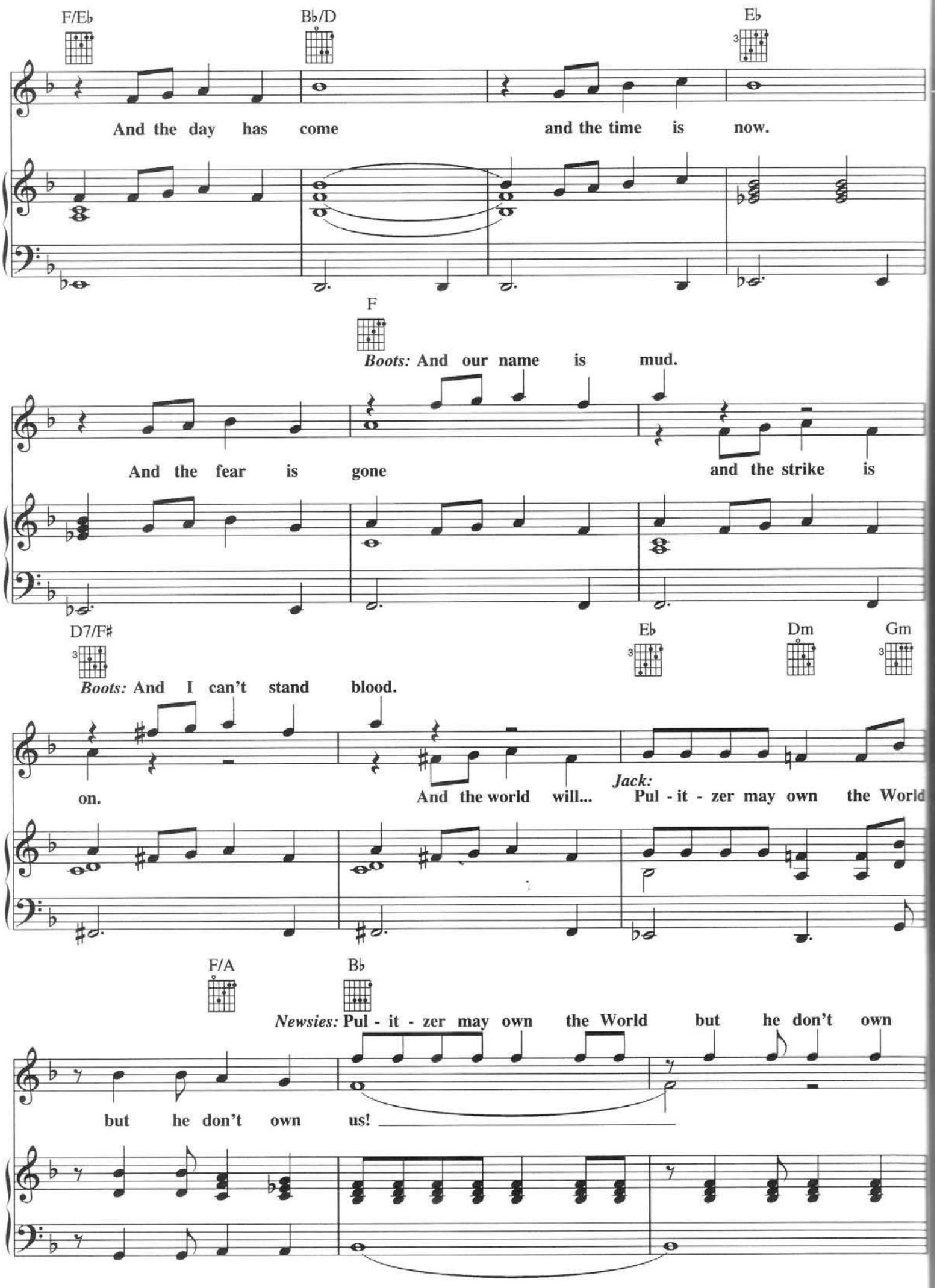

F
C/F
F
B♭
— the scab - bers? Can we do — it? Newsies: Yeah!
A/C♯
Dm
A/C♯
Dm
C/E
F
Jack: We'll do what we got - ta do — un - til we break the will — of
B♭/D
E♭
A(no3rd)
B♭
C
might - y Bill — and Joe. — Newsies: And the World will
D
B♭
C
F
know and the Jour - nal too.

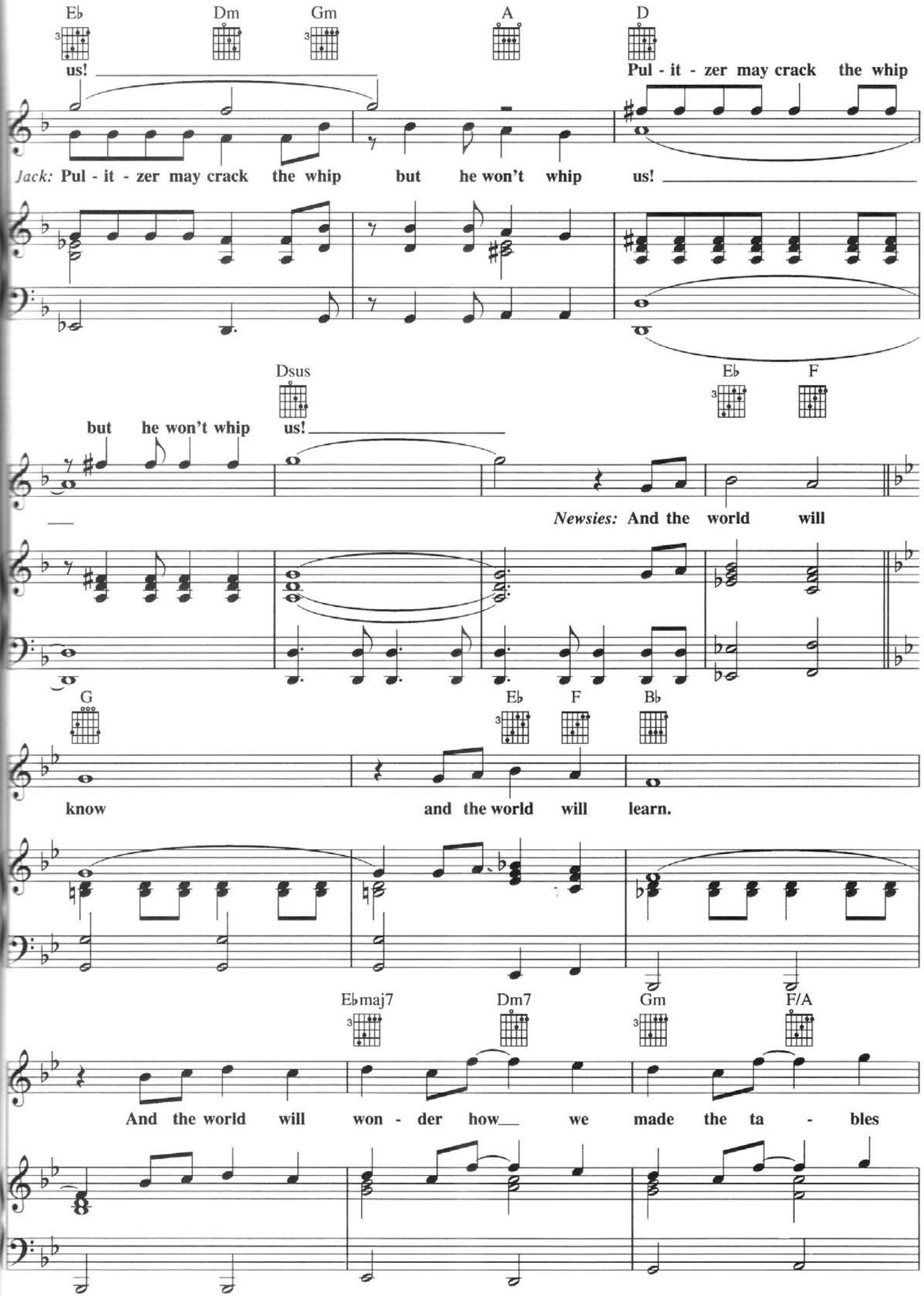

B♭maj7
Am7
Dm
C/E
Mis - ter Hearst and Pul - it - zer, have we got news for
F
B♭maj7
C
Dm
you.
Now the world will hear
Csus/E
C/E
F
what we got to say.
We been hawk - in'
B♭maj7
Am7
Dm
C/E
F
F7/E♭
head - lines but we're mak - ing 'em to - day.
And our ranks will

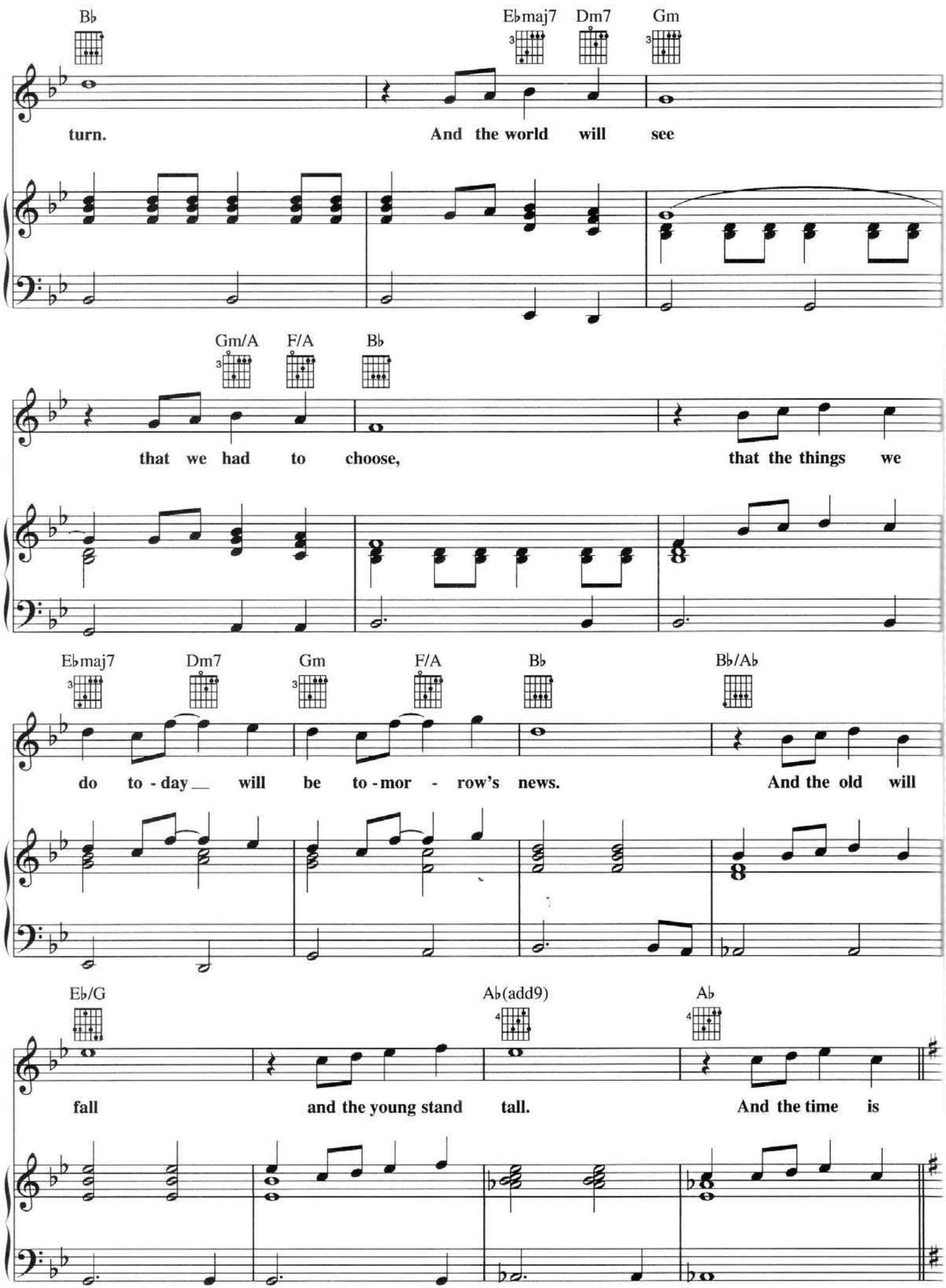

B♭/D
E♭
grow.
Crutchy: And we'll kick their rear.
Newsies: And the world will
A(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
know that we been here.
D
D7
G/D
D
A/D
D
Jack: When the cir - cu - la - tion bell ___ starts ring - ing, will we hear _ it?

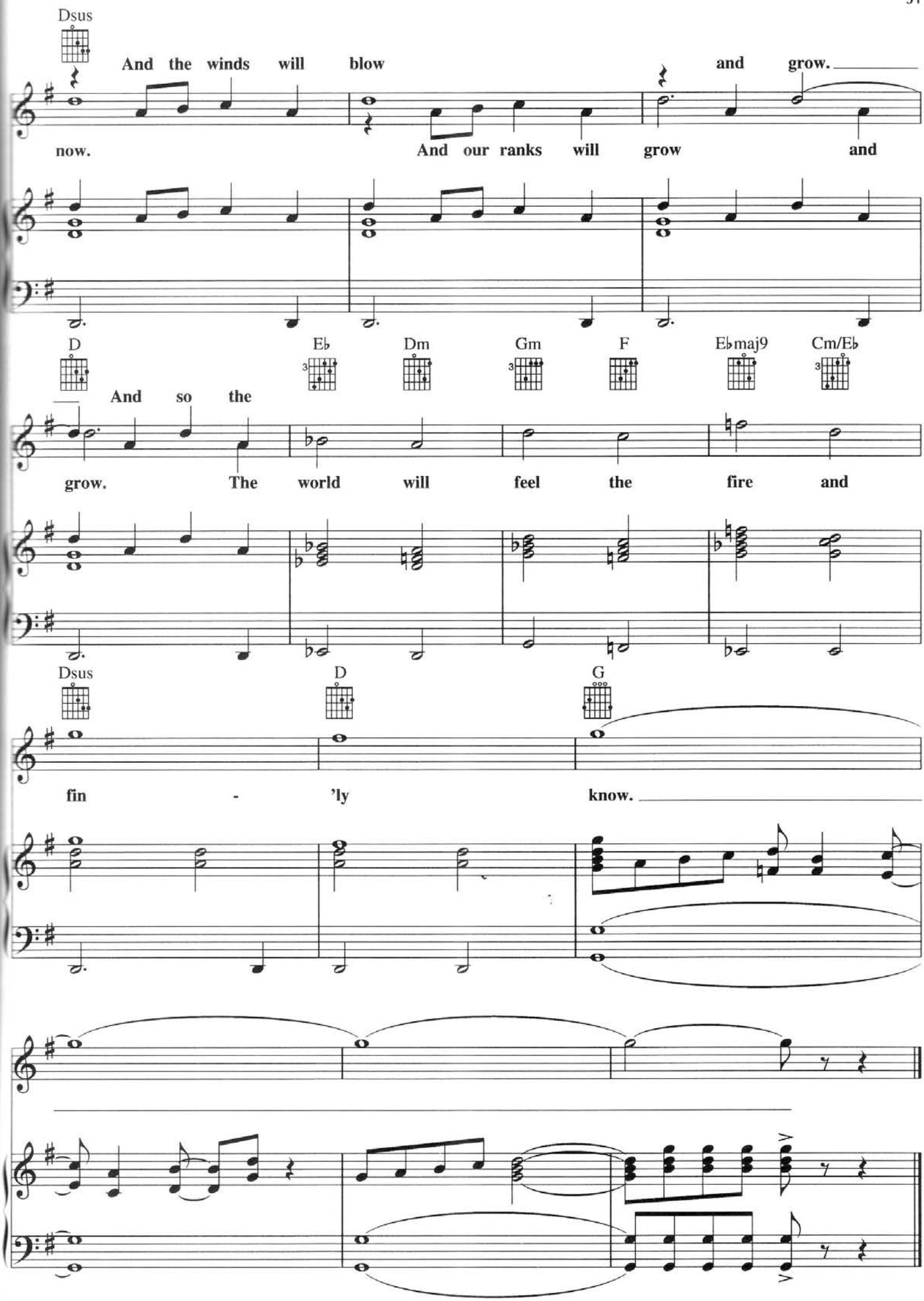

G A F F7 B♭/F F
Newsies:
No! Jack: What if the De - lan - ceys come out swing - in'?
C/F F B♭ A/C♯ Dm A/C♯
Will we hear it? Newsies: No! When you got a hun - dred voic
Dm C/E F B♭/D E♭ A(no3rd)
- es sing - in', who can hear a lous - y whis - tle blow?
B♭ C D B♭ C
And the World will know that this ain't no


F
B♭maj7
Am7
game, that we got a ton of rot - ten
Dm
C/E
F
B♭maj7
C
fruit and per - fect aim. So they gave their
Dm
Csus/E
C/E
F
word but it ain't worth beans.
B♭maj7
Am7
Dm
C/E
F
Now they're gon - na see what "stop the press - es" real - ly means.


F/E♭
B♭/D
E♭
And the day has come and the time is now.
F
Boots: And our name is mud.
And the fear is gone and the strike is
D7/F♯
E♭
Dm
Gm
Boots: And I can't stand blood.
on.
And the world will...
Jack:
Pul - it - zer may own the World
F/A
B♭
Newsies: Pul - it - zer may own the World but he don't own
but he don't own us!

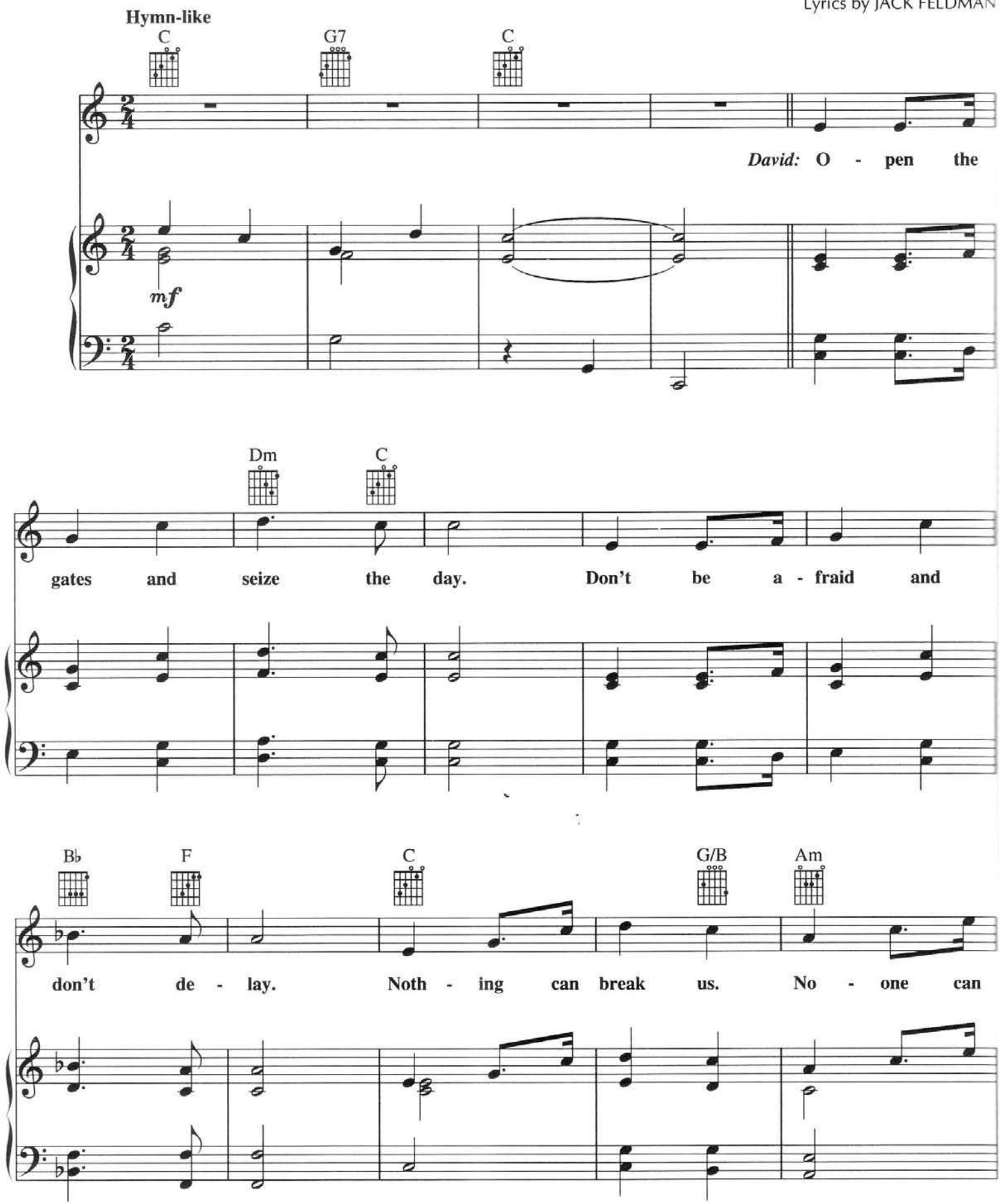

E♭
Dm
Gm
A
D
us!
Pul - it - zer may crack the whip
Jack: Pul - it - zer may crack the whip but he won't whip us!
Dsus
E♭
F
but he won't whip us!
Newsies: And the world will
G
E♭
F
B♭
know and the world will learn.
E♭maj7
Dm7
Gm
F/A
And the world will won - der how we made the ta - bles


B♭
E♭maj7
Dm7
Gm
turn.
And the world will see
Gm/A
F/A
B♭
that we had to choose,
that the things we
E♭maj7
Dm7
Gm
F/A
B♭
B♭/A♭
do to - day__ will be to - mor - row's news.
And the old will
E♭/G
A♭(add9)
A♭
fall
and the young stand tall.
And the time is


Dsus
And the winds will blow and grow.
now. And our ranks will grow and
D Eb Dm Gm F Ebmaj9 Cm/Eb
And so the
grow. The world will feel the fire and
Dsus D G
fin - 'ly know.

SEIZE THE DAY

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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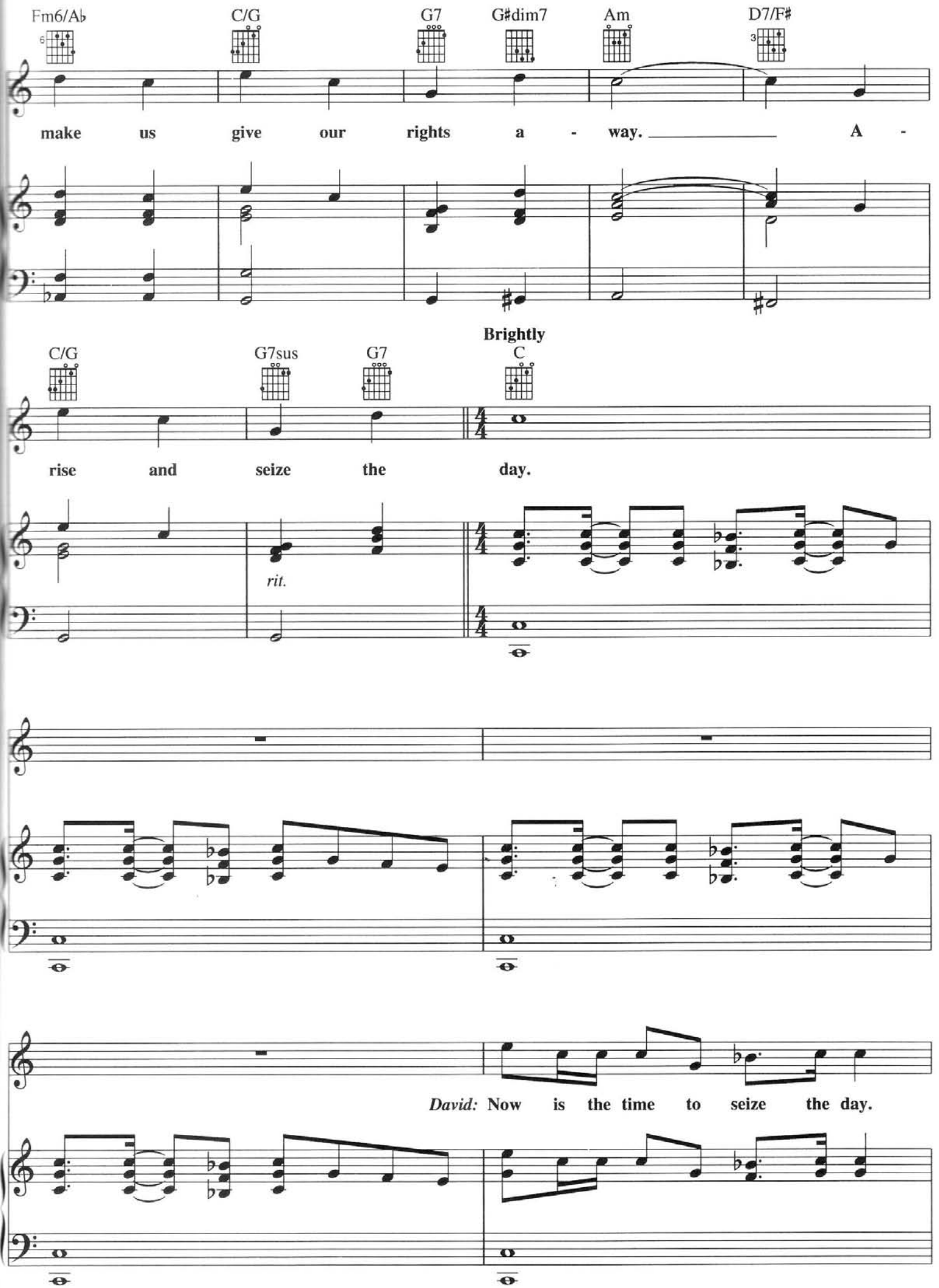
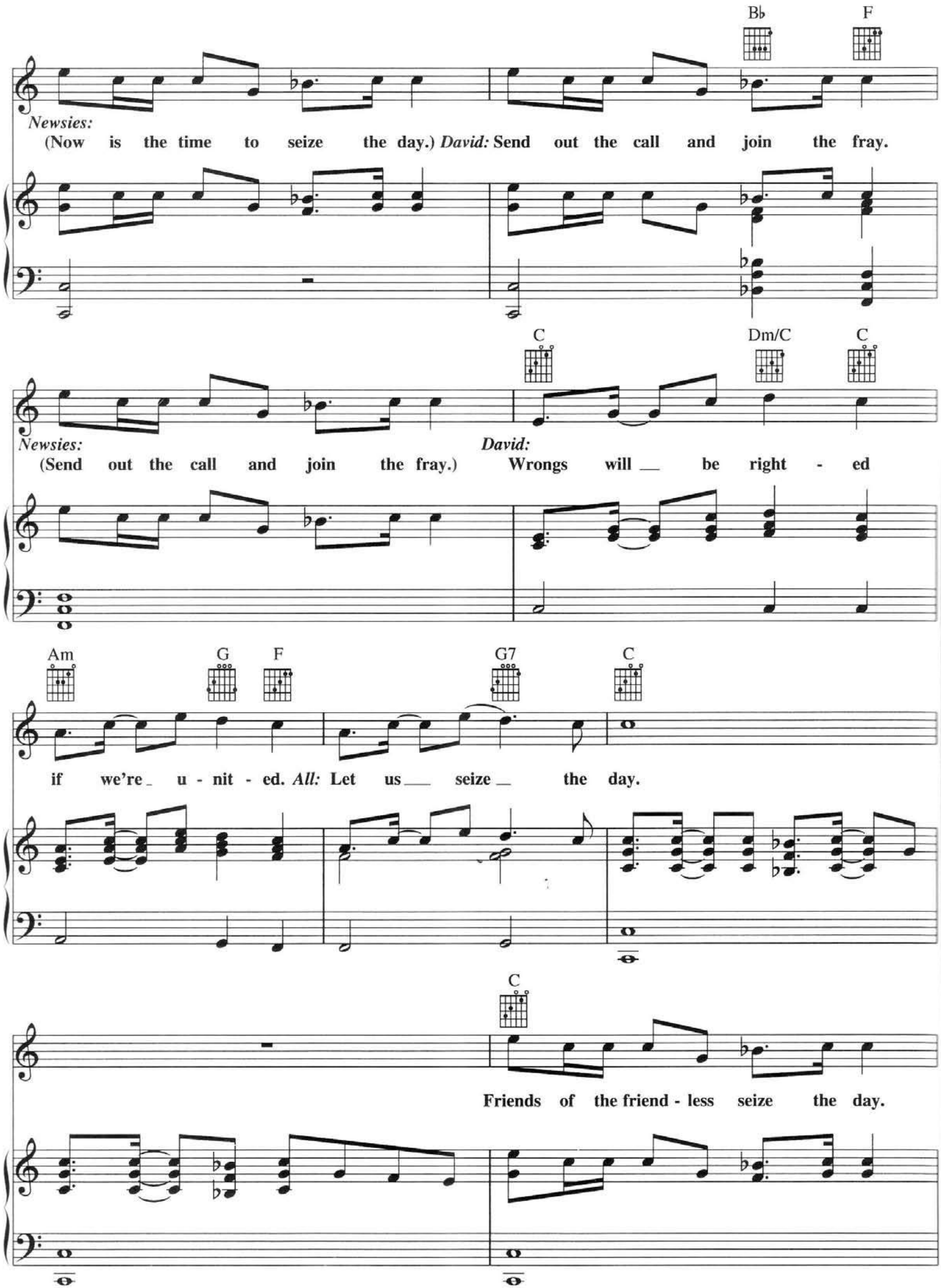
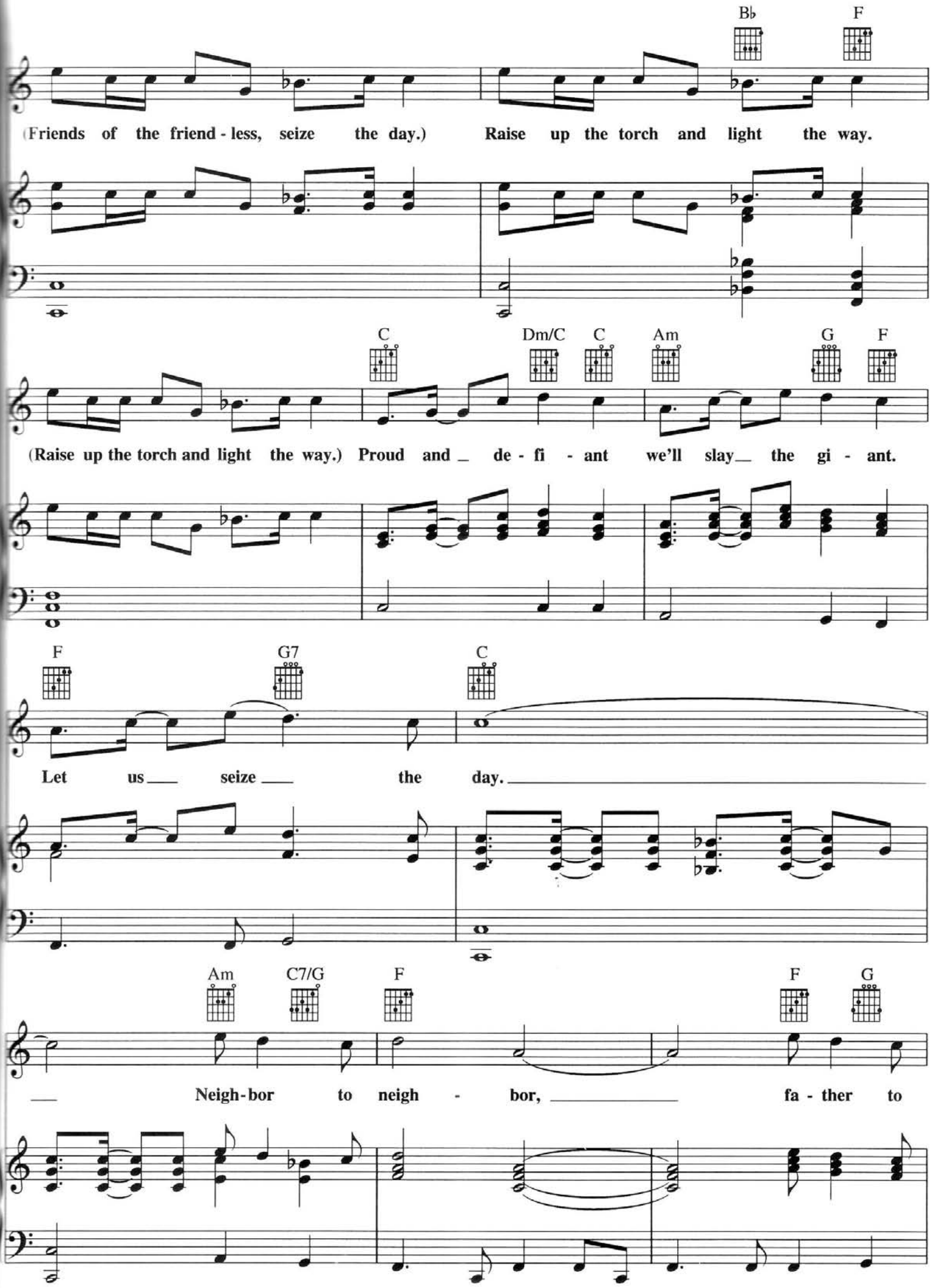
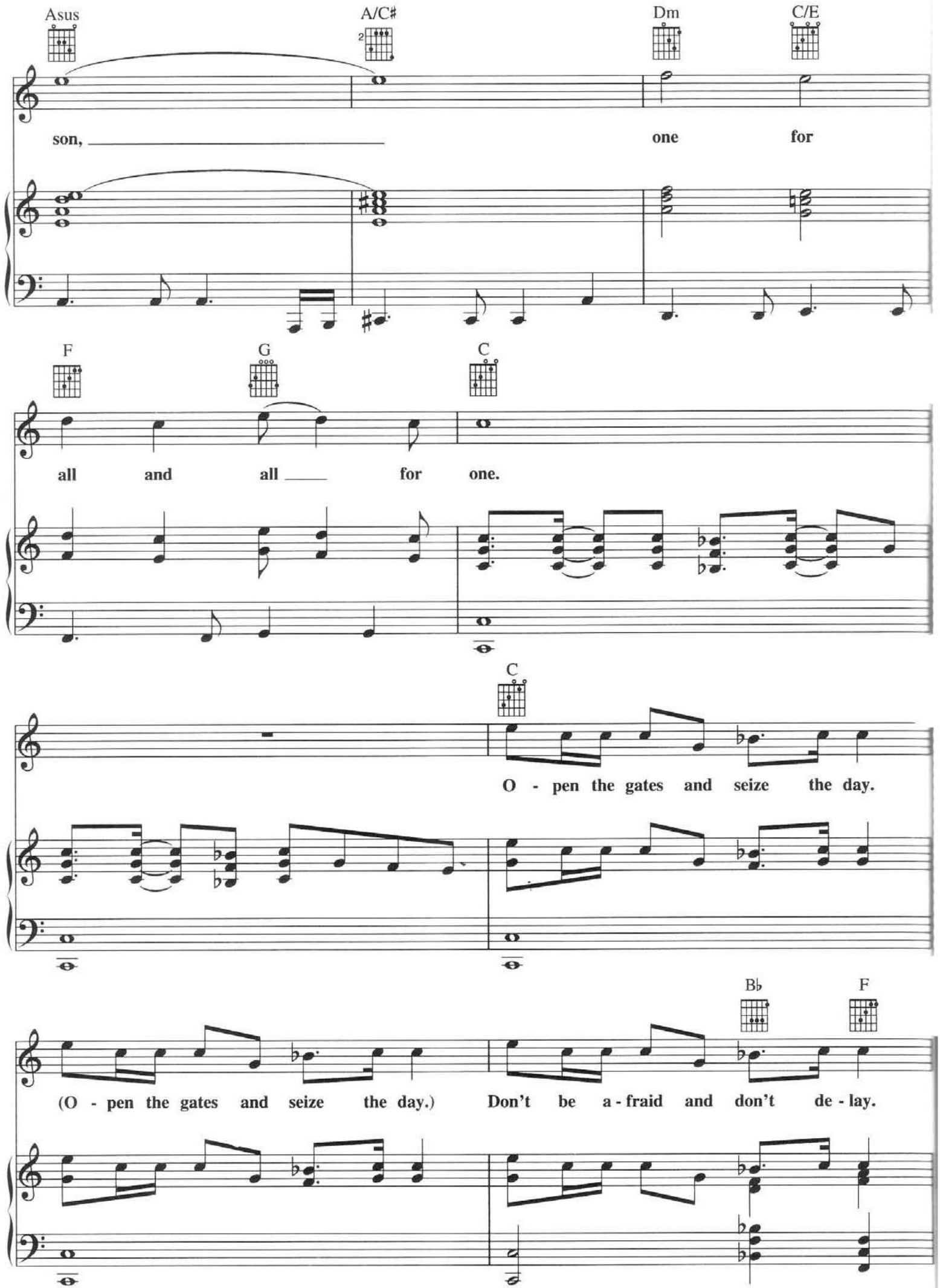
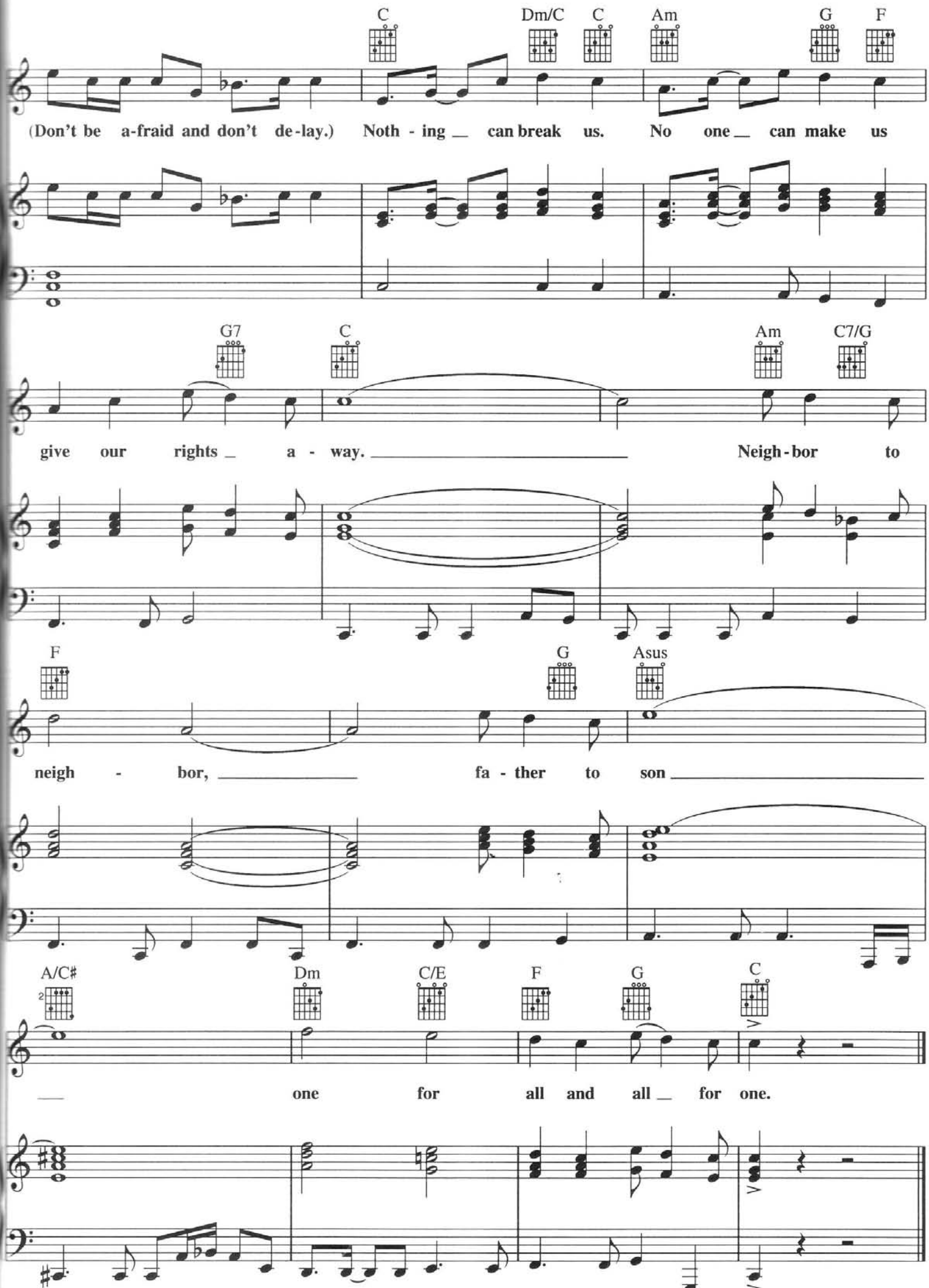

Fm6/Ab
C/G
G7
G♯dim7
Am
D7/F♯
make us give our rights a - way. A -
Brightly
C/G
G7sus
G7
C
rise and seize the day.
rit.
David: Now is the time to seize the day.


Bb
F
Newsies:
(Now is the time to seize the day.) David: Send out the call and join the fray.
C
Dm/C
C
Newsies:
(Send out the call and join the fray.)
David:
Wrongs will be right - ed
Am
G
F
G7
C
if we're u - nit - ed. All: Let us seize the day.
C
Friends of the friend - less seize the day.

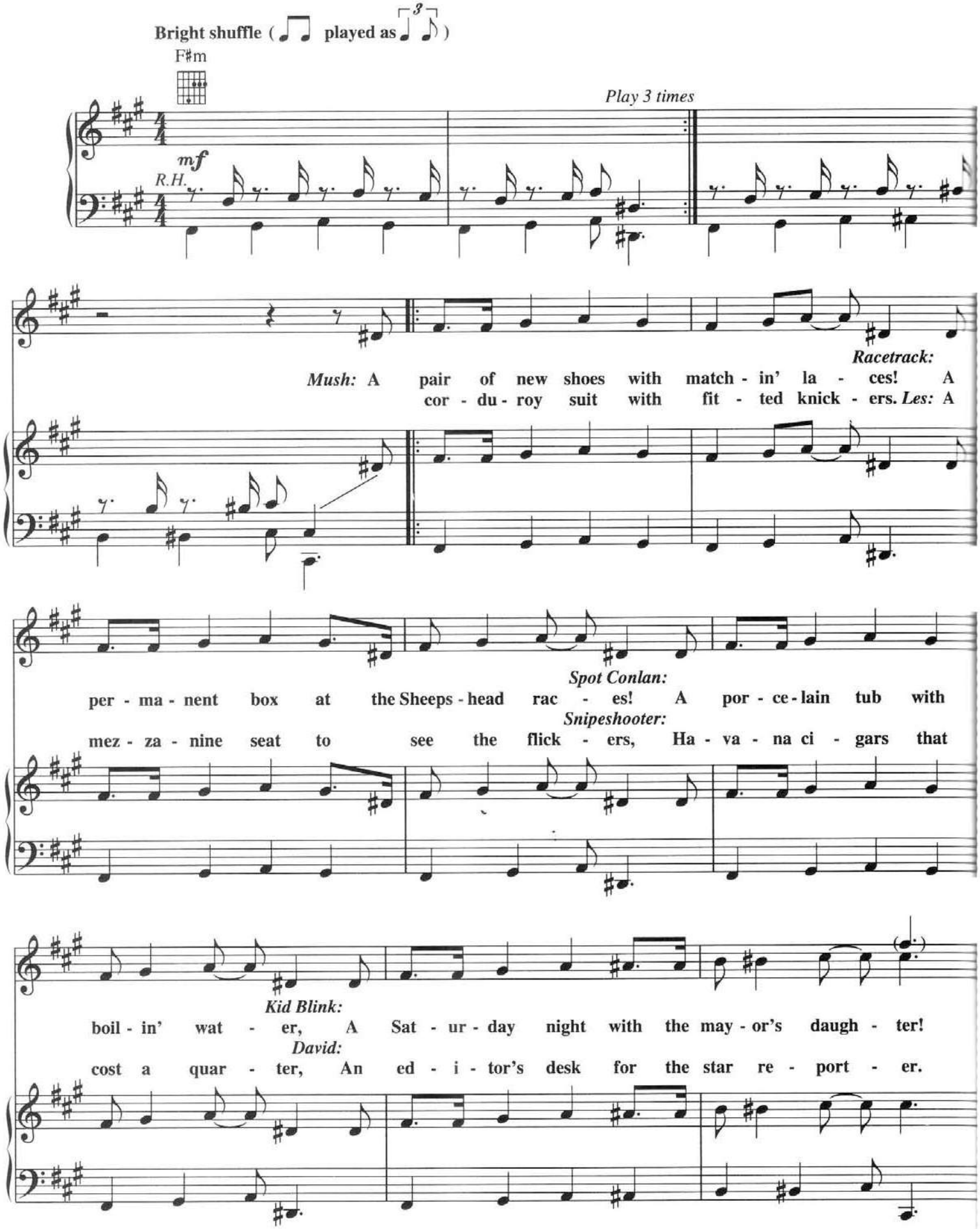

B♭
F
(Friends of the friend - less, seize the day.) Raise up the torch and light the way.
C
Dm/C
C
Am
G
F
(Raise up the torch and light the way.) Proud and _ de - fi - ant we'll slay_ the gi - ant.
F
G7
C
Let us___ seize___ the day.___
Am
C7/G
F
F
G
___ Neigh - bor to neigh - bor,___ fa - ther to


Asus
A/C♯
Dm
C/E
son,
one for
F
G
C
all and all for one.
C
O - pen the gates and seize the day.
B♭
F
(O - pen the gates and seize the day.) Don't be a - fraid and don't de - lay.


C
Dm/C
C
Am
G
F
(Don't be a-fraid and don't de-lay.) Noth - ing _ can break us. No one _ can make us
G7
C
Am
C7/G
give our rights _ a - way. _ Neigh-bor to
F
G
Asus
neigh - bor, _ fa - ther to son _
A/C♯
Dm
C/E
F
G
C
— one for all and all _ for one.

KING OF NEW YORK

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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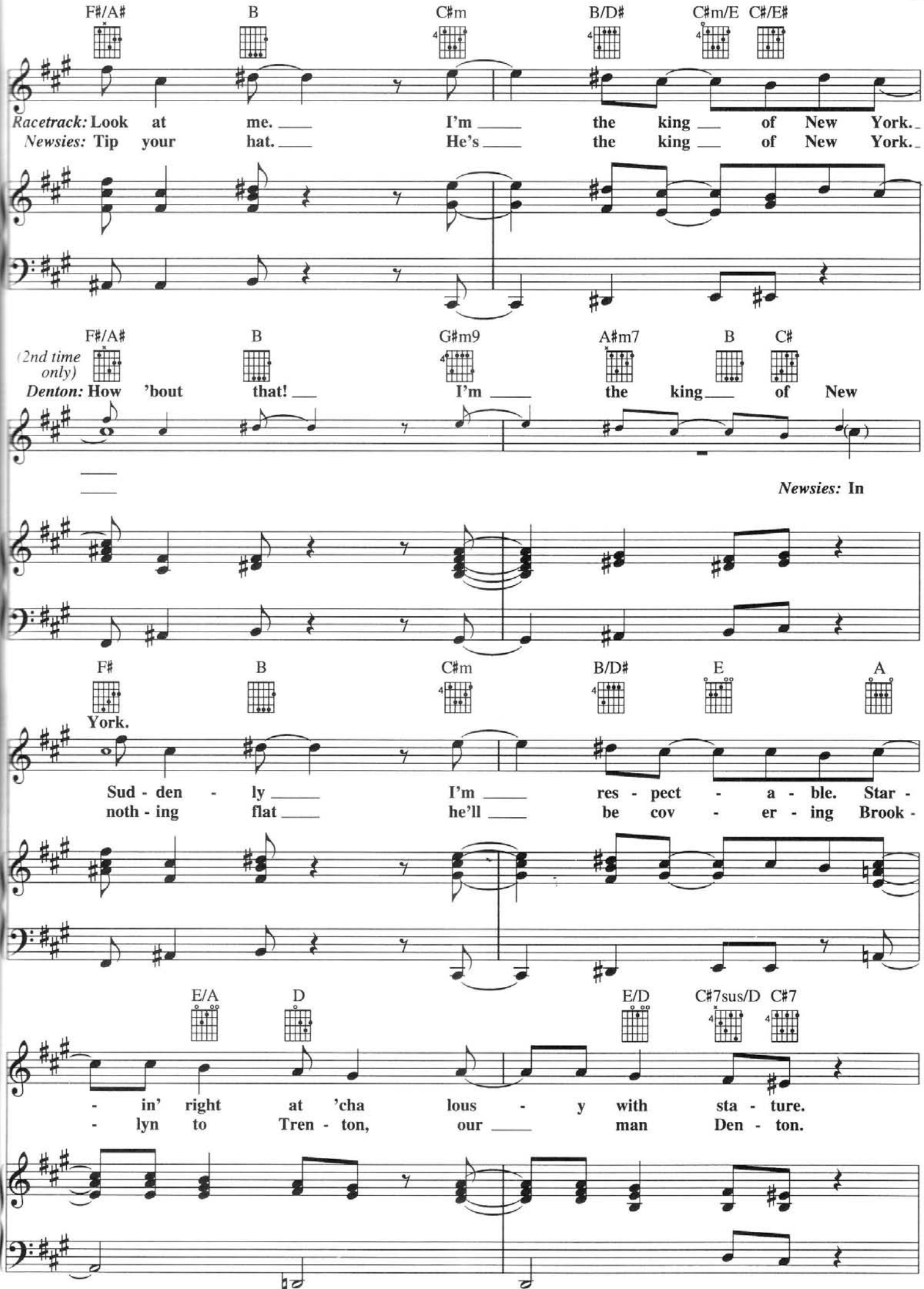
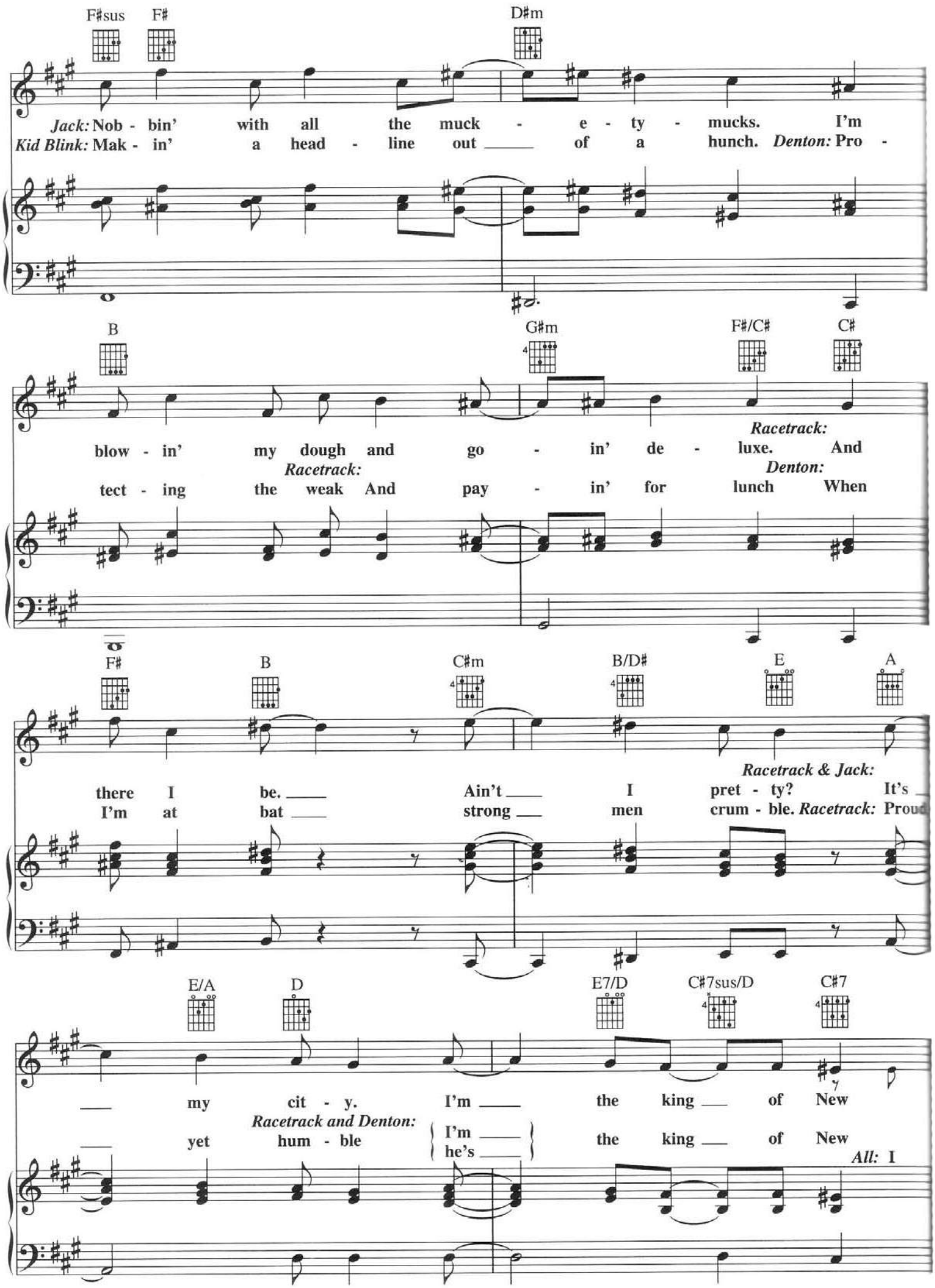
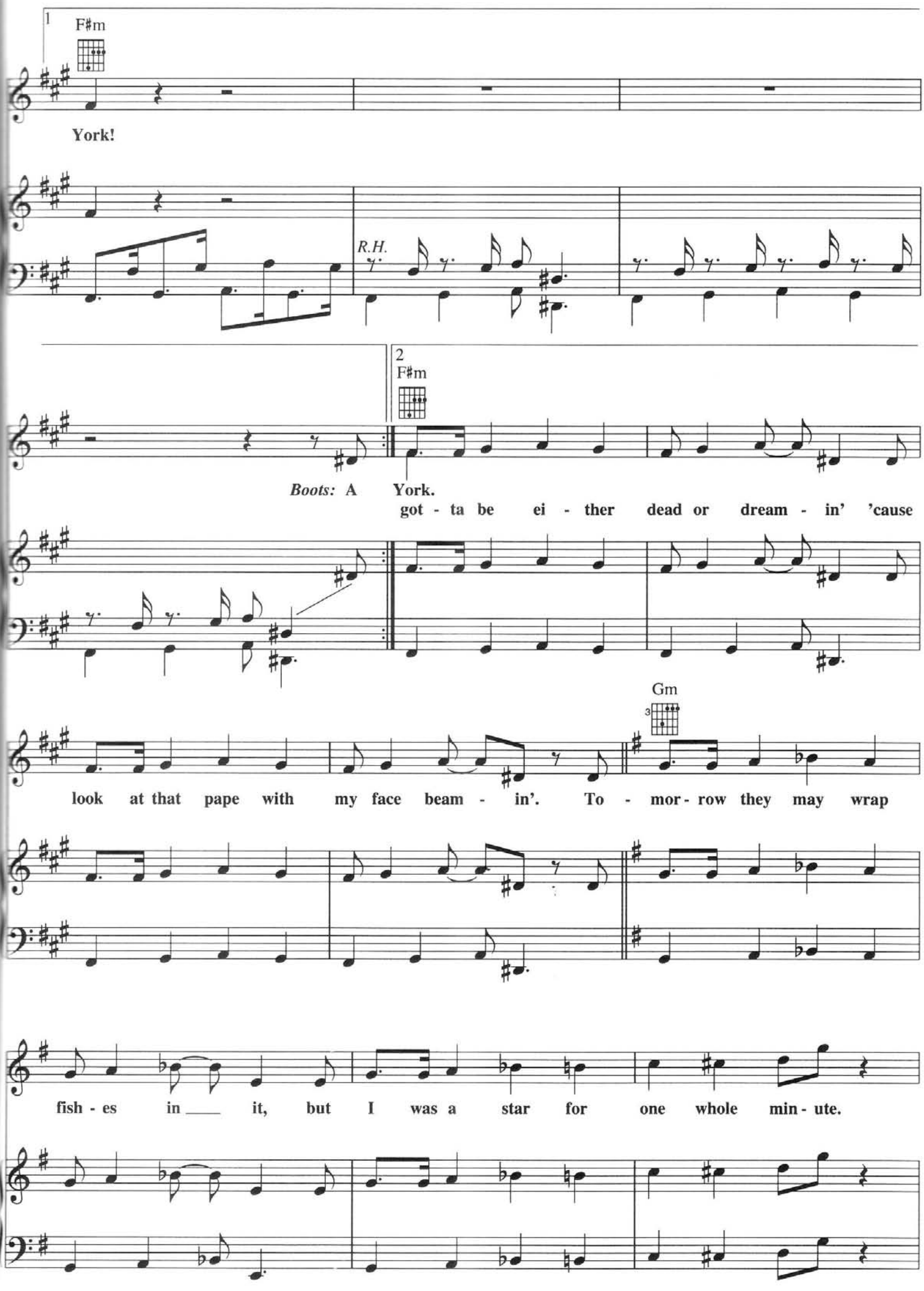
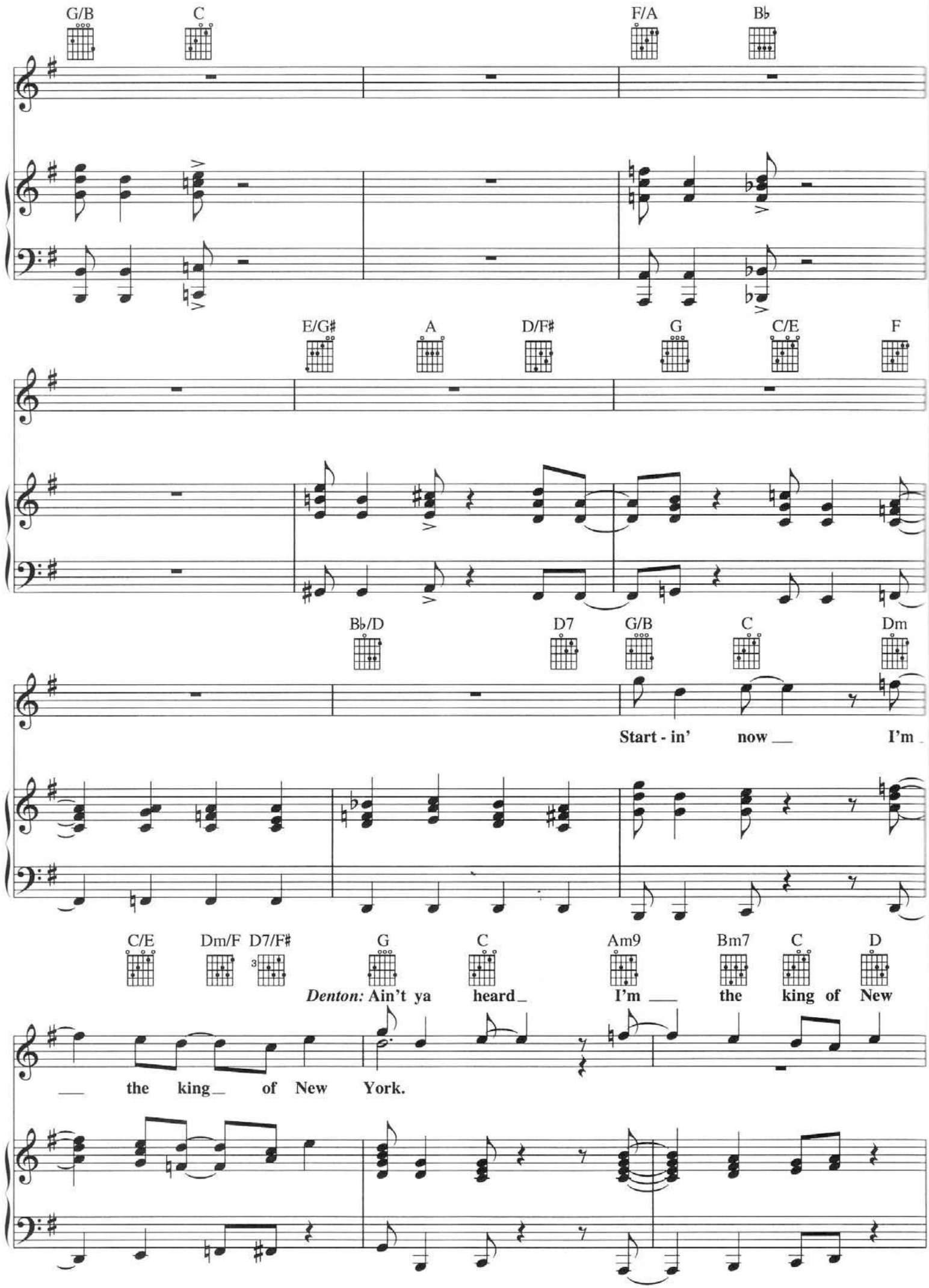
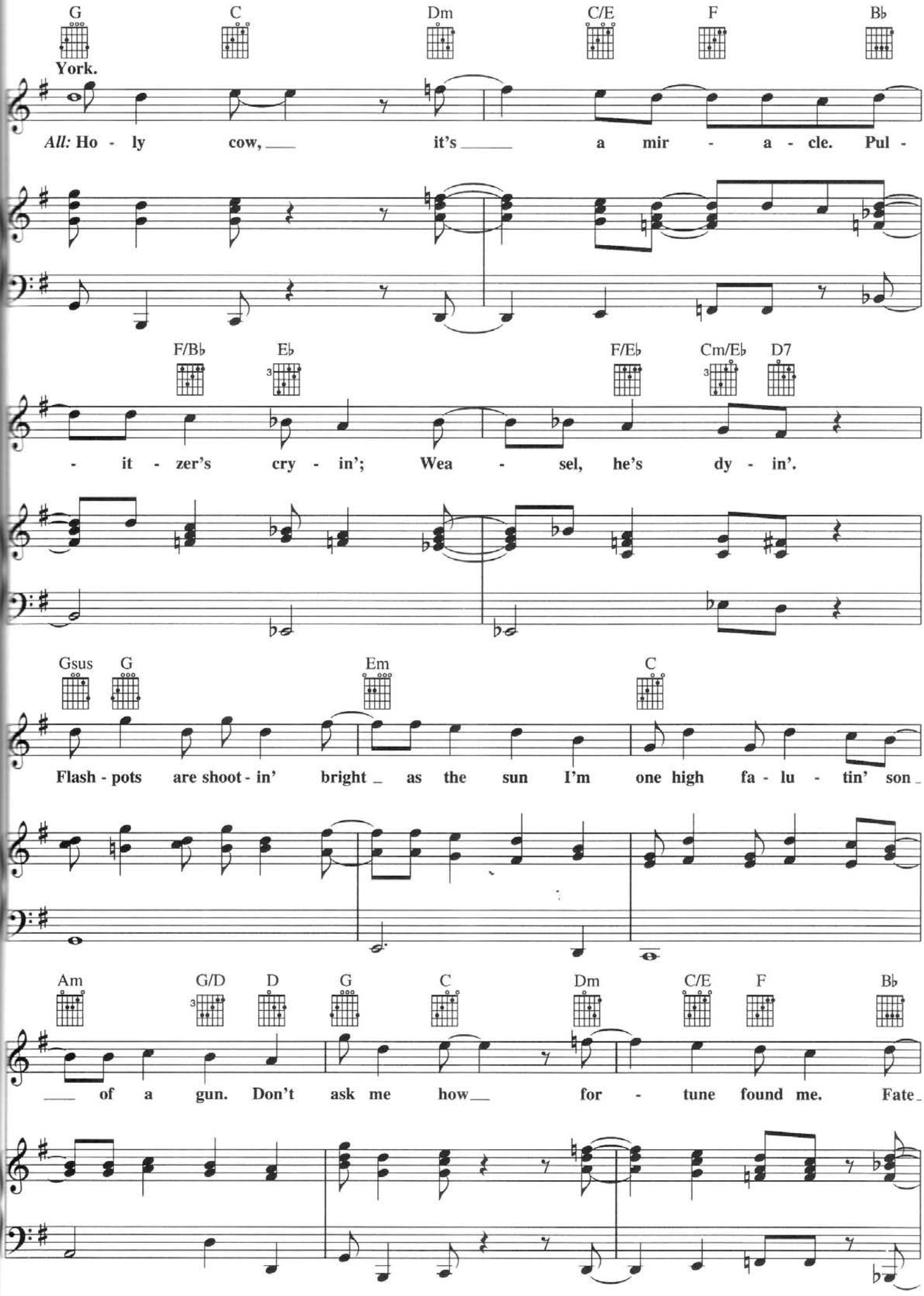
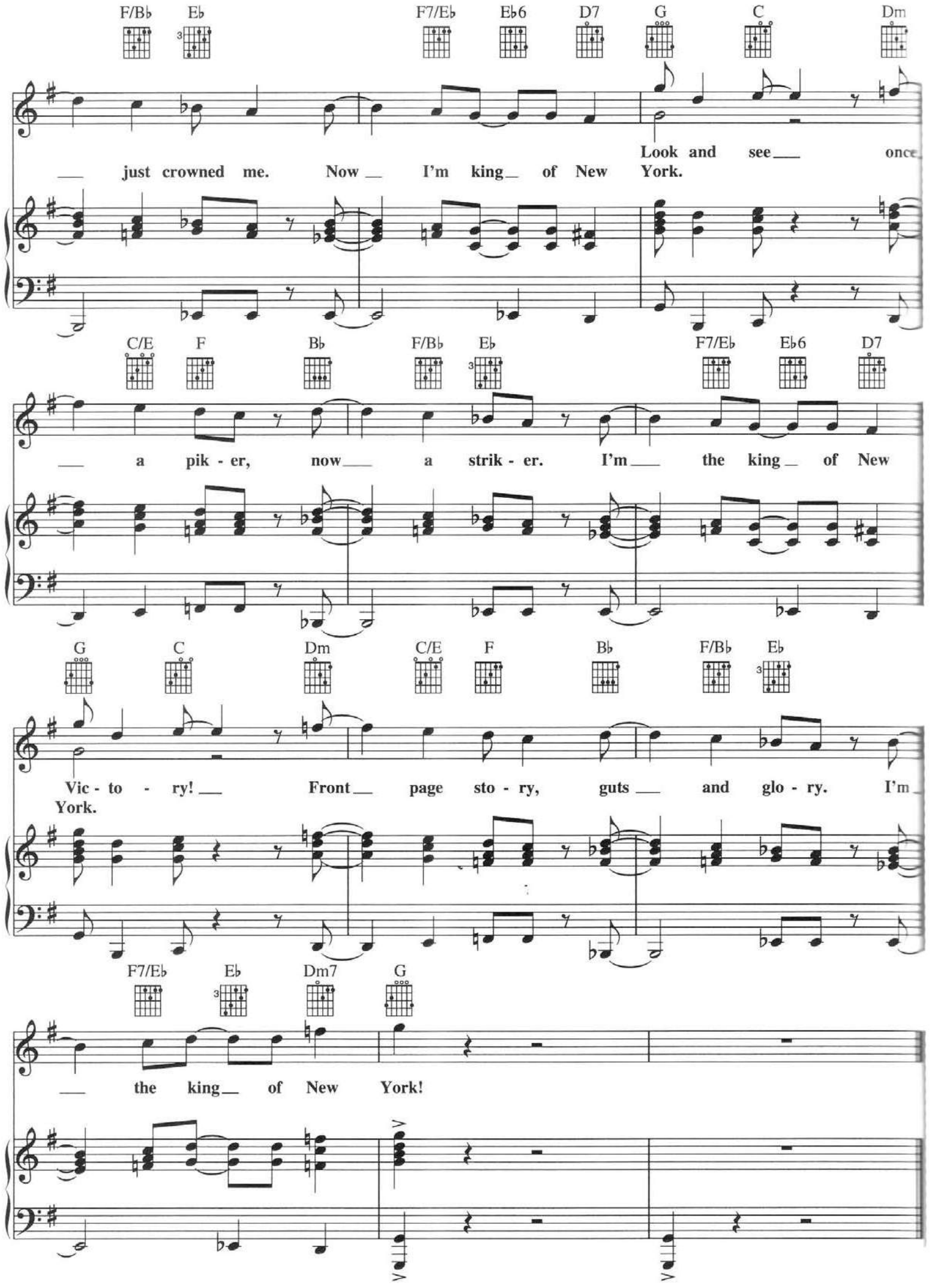

F♯/A♯ B C♯m B/D♯ C♯m/E C♯/E♯
Racetrack: Look at me. I'm the king of New York.
Newsies: Tip your hat. He's the king of New York.
F♯/A♯ B G♯m9 A♯m7 B C♯
(2nd time only)
Denton: How 'bout that! I'm the king of New
Newsies: In
F♯ B C♯m B/D♯ E A
York.
Sud - den - ly I'm res - pect - a - ble. Star -
noth - ing flat he'll be cov - er - ing Brook -
E/A D E/D C♯7sus/D C♯7
- in' right at 'cha lous - y with sta - ture.
- lyn to Tren - ton, our man Den - ton.


F#sus F#
D#m
Jack: Nob - bin' with all the muck - e - ty - mucks. I'm
Kid Blink: Mak - in' a head - line out ___ of a hunch. *Denton:* Pro -
B
G#m
F#/C#
C#
Racetrack:
blow - in' my dough and go - in' de - luxe. And
Racetrack:
Denton:
tect - ing the weak And pay - in' for lunch When
F#
B
C#m
B/D#
E
A
Racetrack & Jack:
there I be. ___ Ain't ___ I pret - ty? It's
I'm at bat ___ strong ___ men crum - ble. *Racetrack:* Proud
E/A
D
E7/D
C#7sus/D
C#7
___ my cit - y. I'm ___ the king ___ of New
Racetrack and Denton:
___ yet hum - ble I'm ___ / he's ___ the king ___ of New
All: I


1
F♯m
York!
R.H.
2
F♯m
Boots: A York.
got - ta be ei - ther dead or dream - in' 'cause
look at that pape with my face beam - in'. To - mor - row they may wrap
Gm
3
fish - es in ___ it, but I was a star for one whole min - ute.

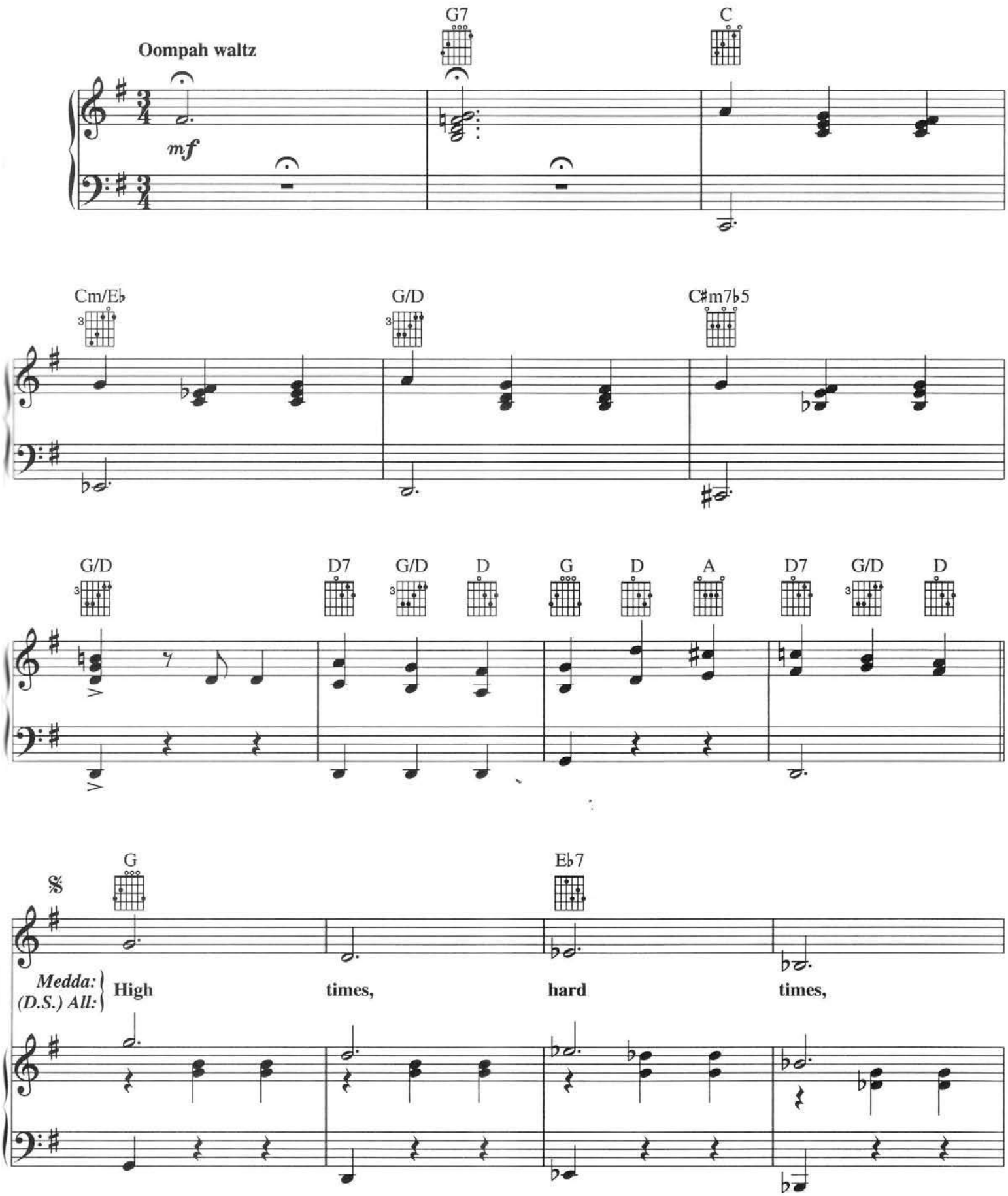

G/B
C
F/A
B♭
E/G♯
A
D/F♯
G
C/E
F
B♭/D
D7
G/B
C
Dm
Start - in' now I'm
C/E
Dm/F
D7/F♯
G
C
Am9
Bm7
C
D
Denton: Ain't ya heard I'm the king of New
the king of New York.


G C Dm C/E F B♭
York.
All: Ho - ly cow, it's a mir - a - cle. Pul -
F/B♭ E♭ F/E♭ Cm/E♭ D7
- it - zer's cry - in'; Wea - sel, he's dy - in'.
Gsus G Em C
Flash - pots are shoot - in' bright as the sun I'm one high fa - lu - tin' son
Am G/D D G C Dm C/E F B♭
of a gun. Don't ask me how for - tune found me. Fate


F/B♭ E♭ F7/E♭ E♭6 D7 G C Dm
just crowned me. Now I'm king of New York.
Look and see once
C/E F B♭ F/B♭ E♭ F7/E♭ E♭6 D7
a pik - er, now a strik - er. I'm the king of New
G C Dm C/E F B♭ F/B♭ E♭
Vic - to - ry! Front page sto - ry, guts and glo - ry. I'm
York.
F7/E♭ E♭ Dm7 G
the king of New York!

HIGH TIMES, HARD TIMES

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN



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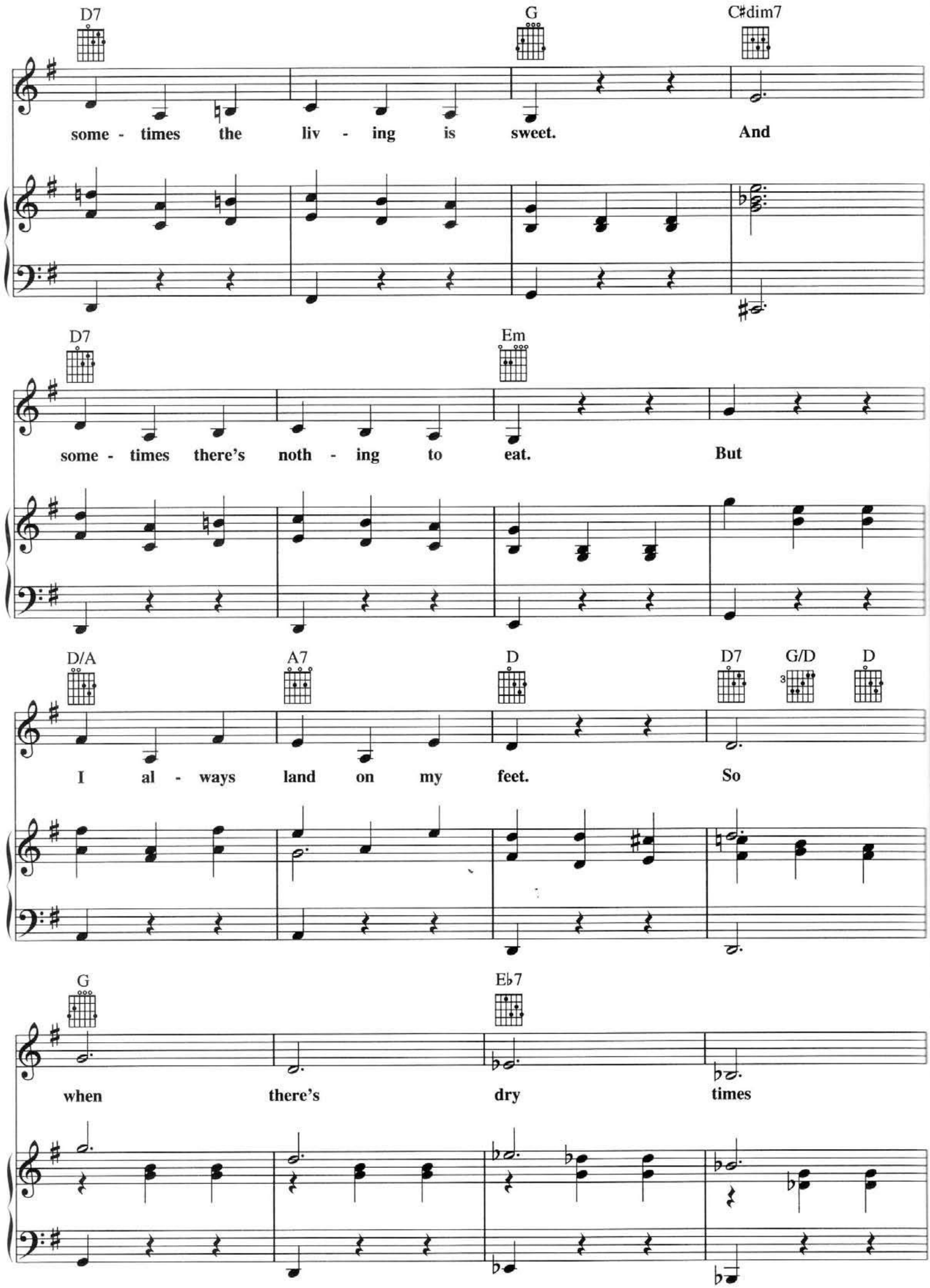
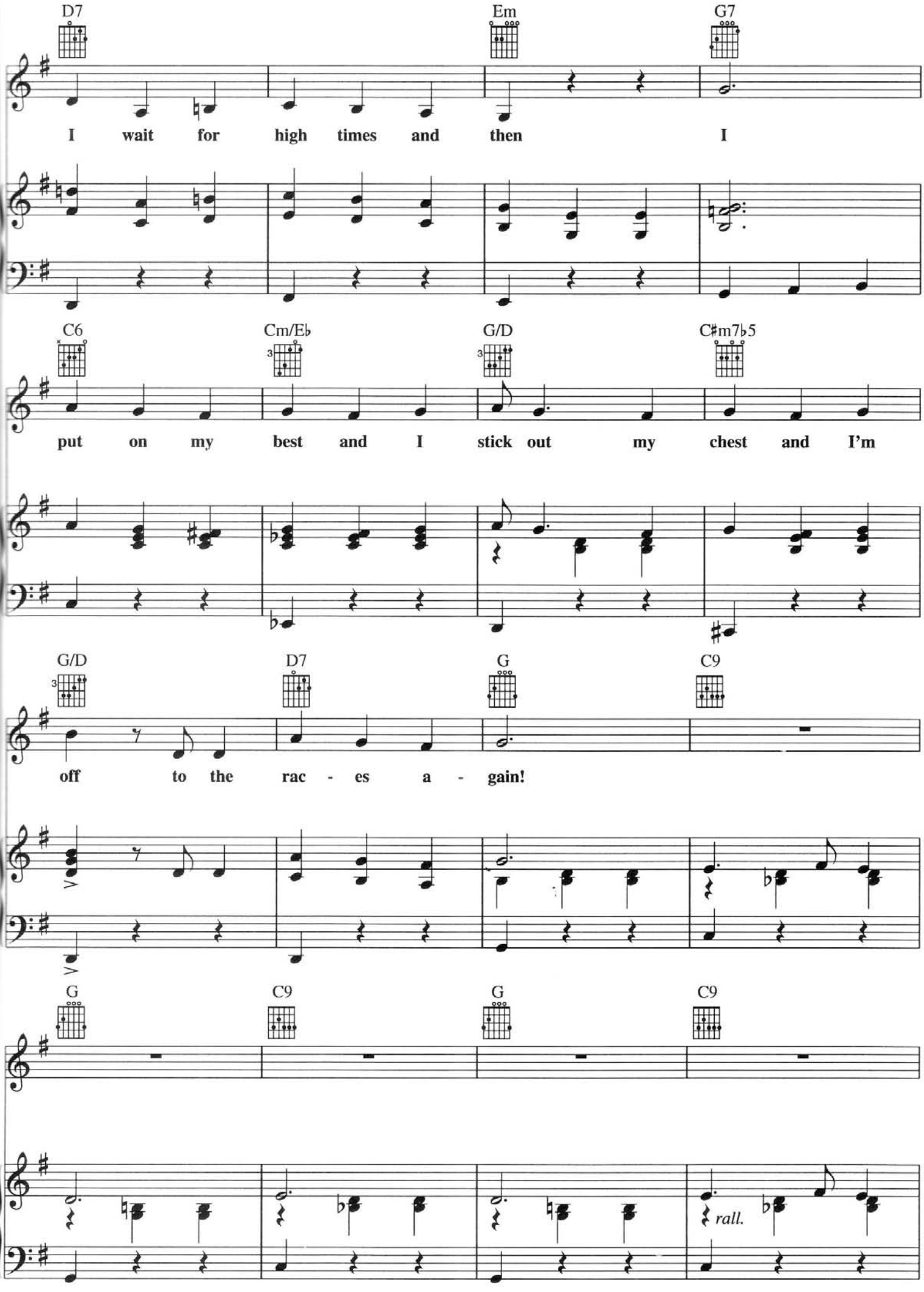
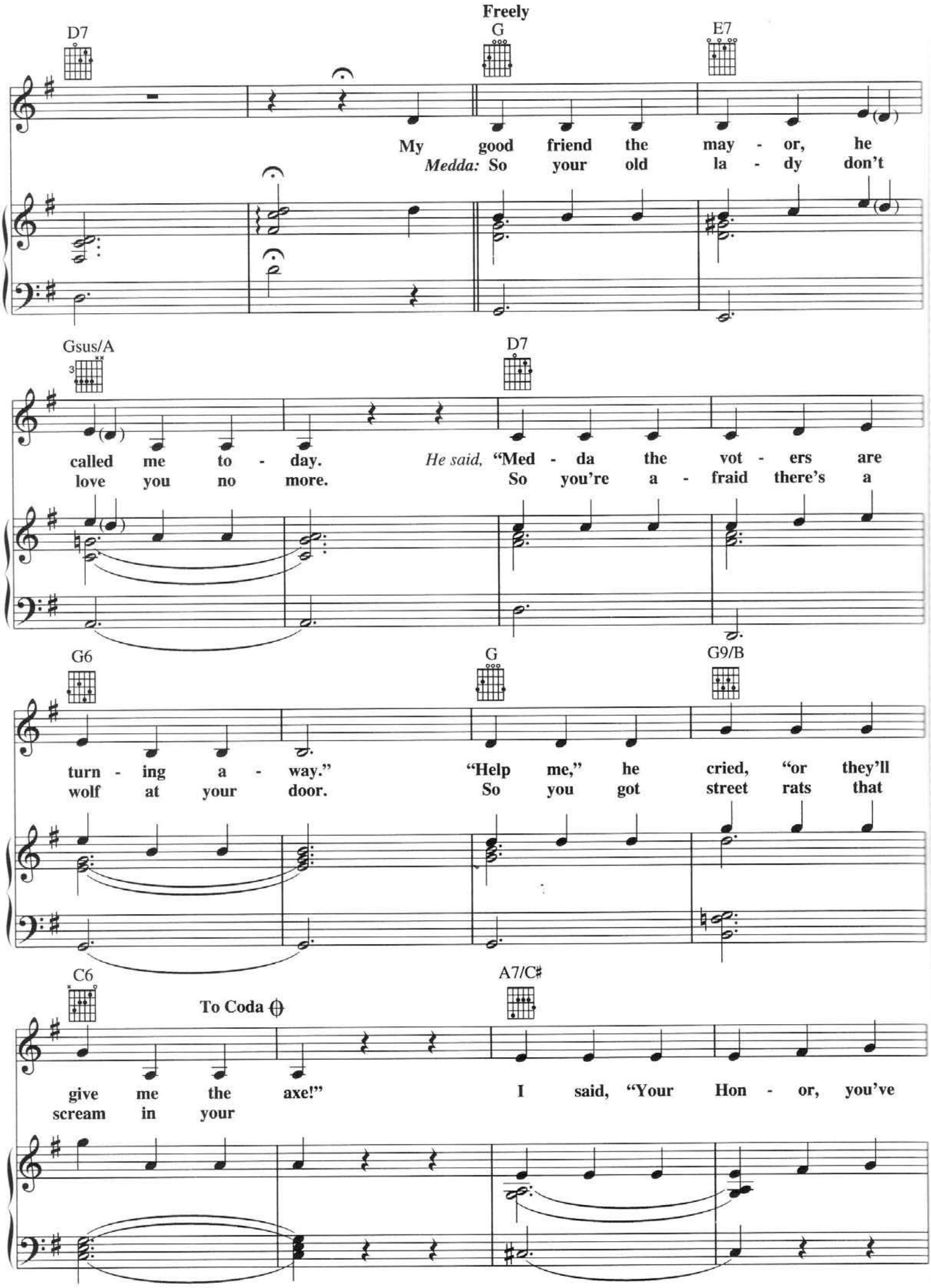
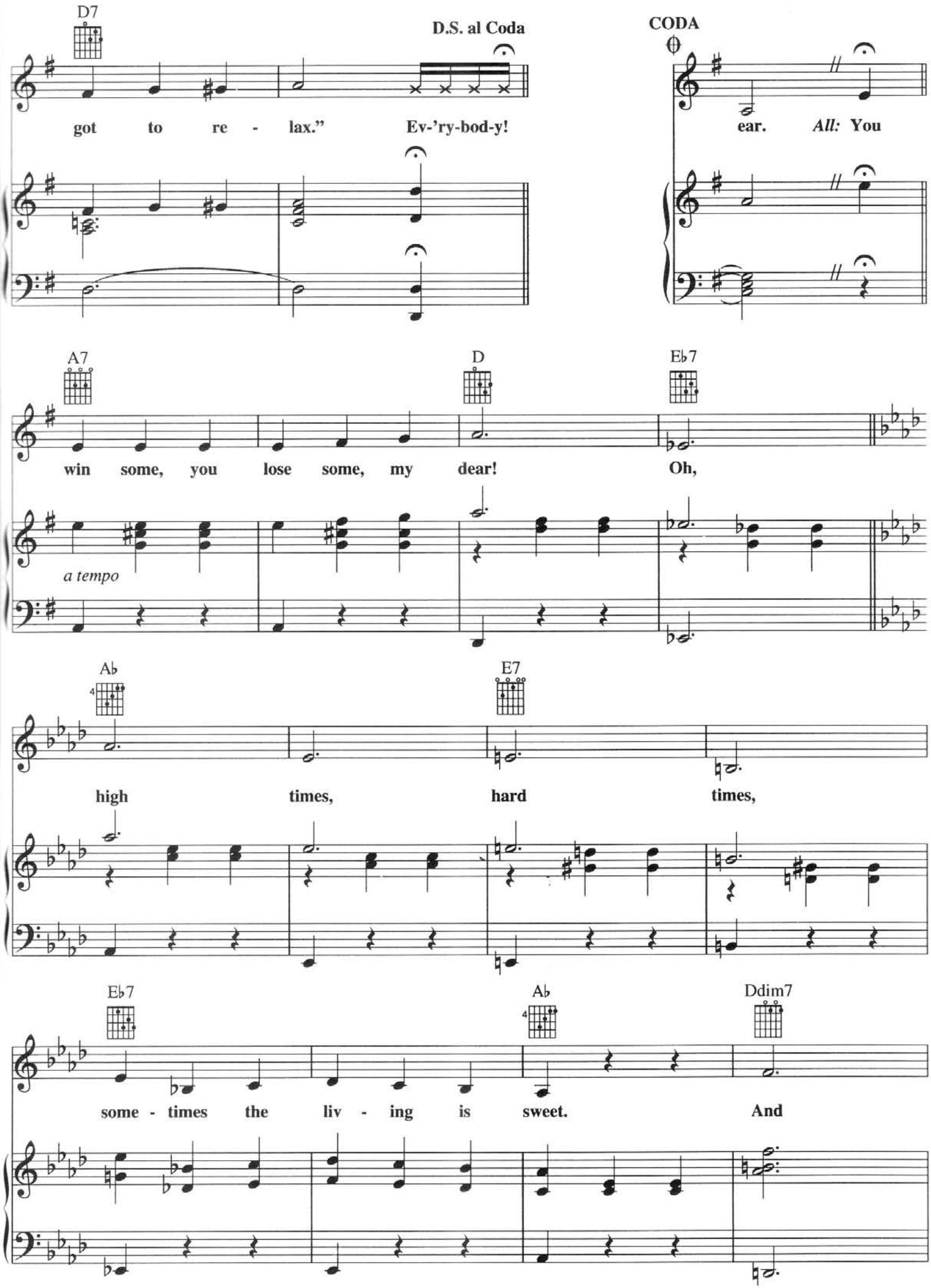
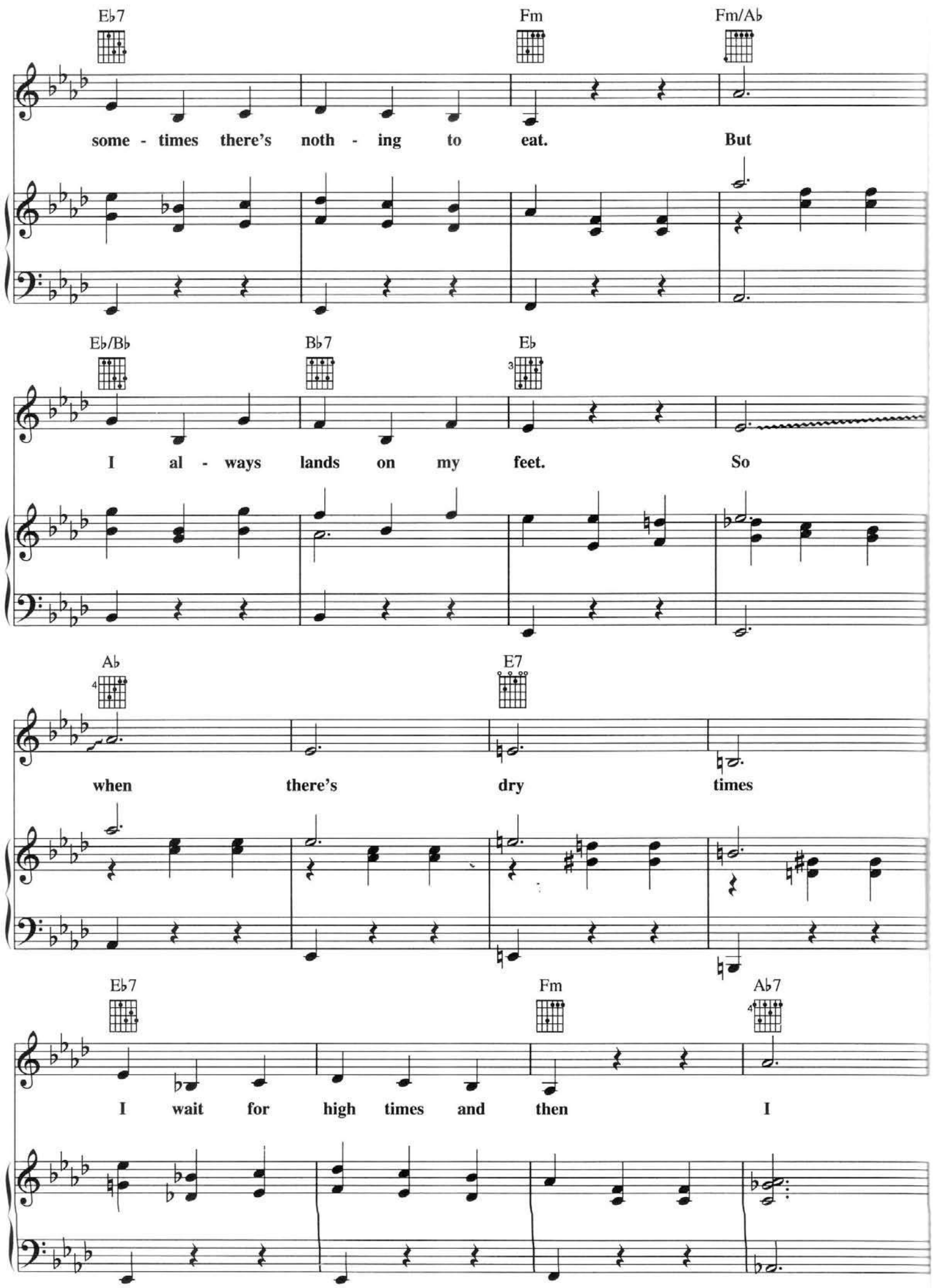
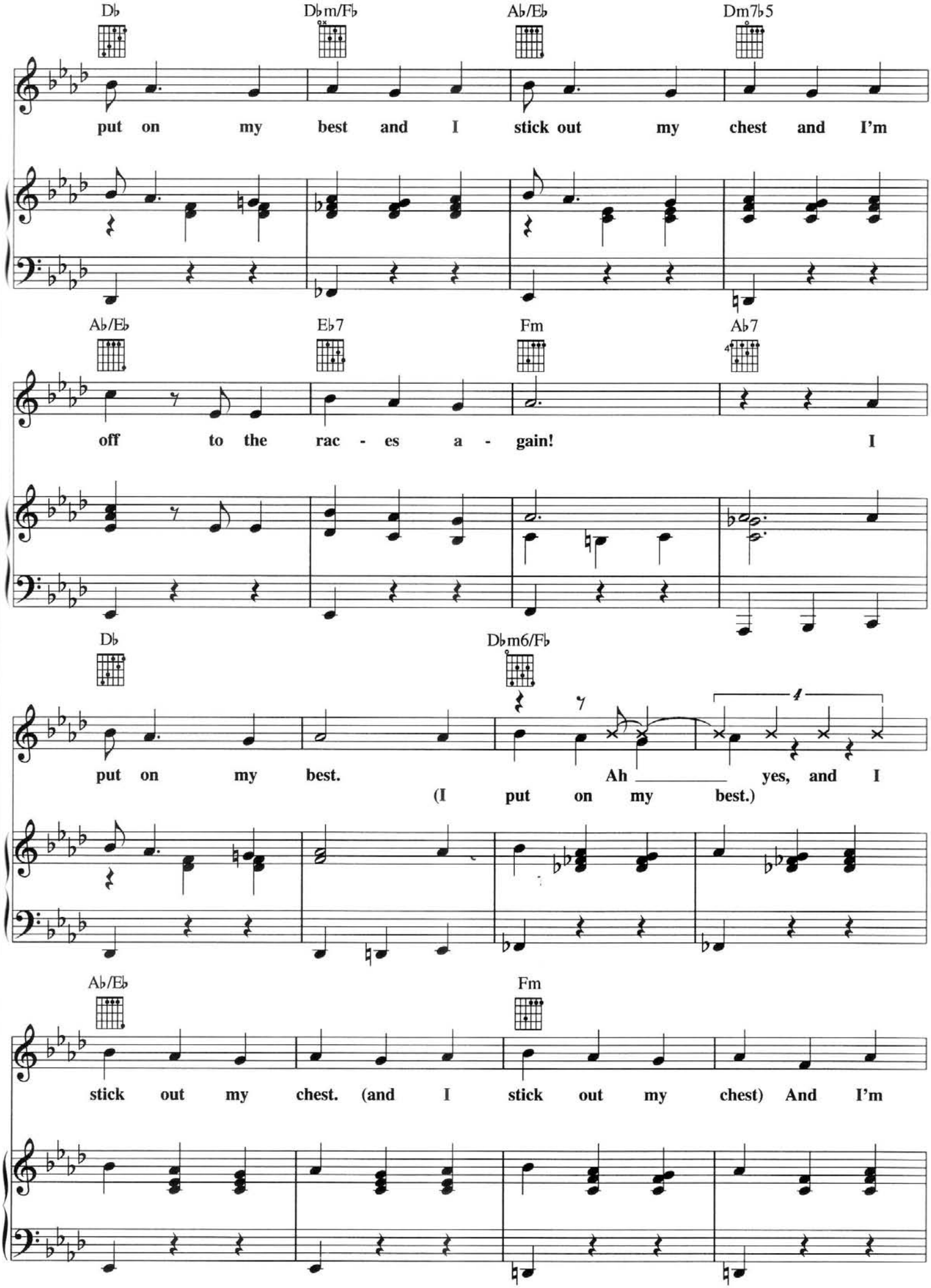

D7
G
C♯dim7
some - times the liv - ing is sweet. And
D7
Em
some - times there's noth - ing to eat. But
D/A
A7
D
D7
G/D
D
I al - ways land on my feet. So
G
E♭7
when there's dry times

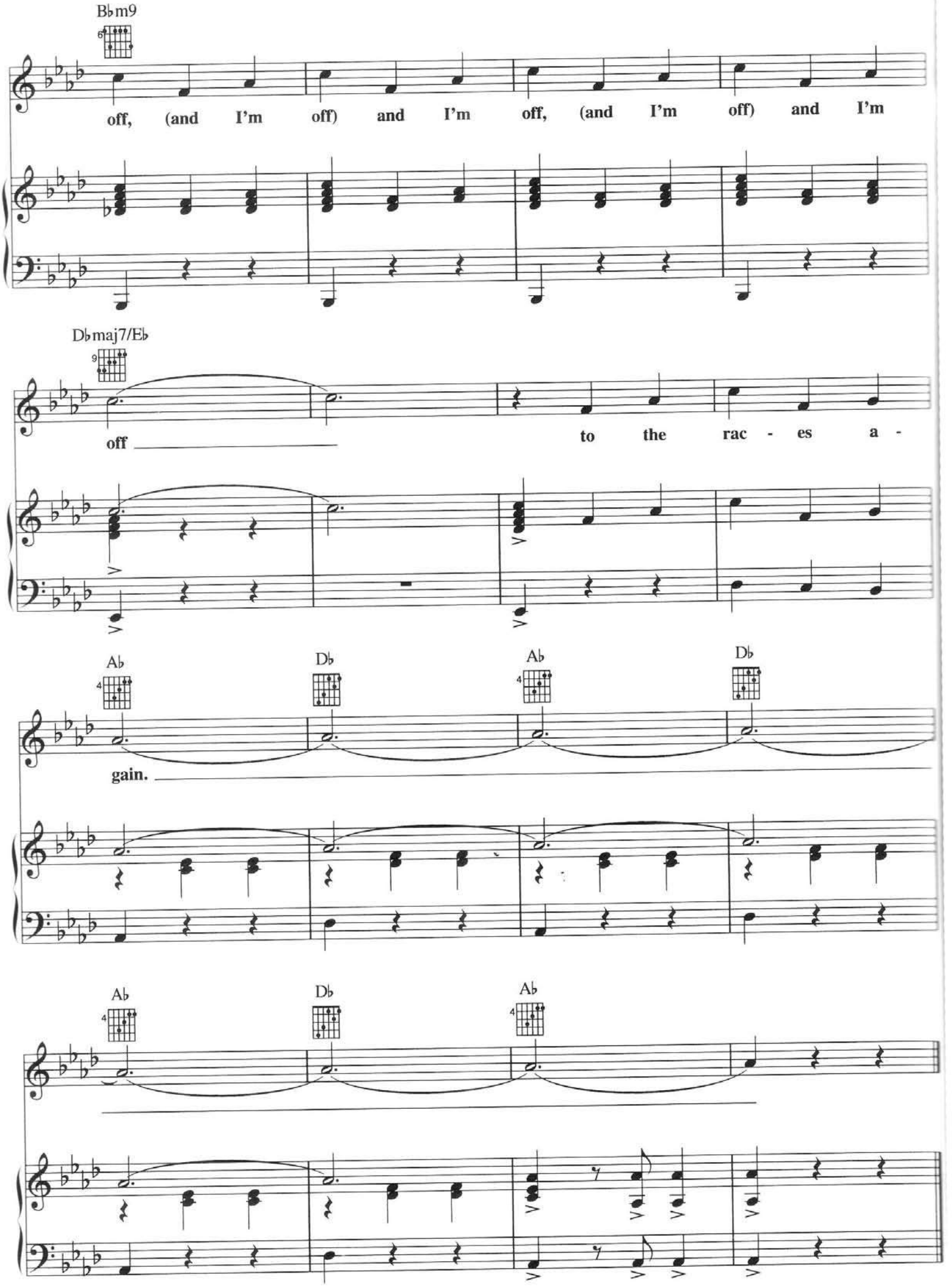

D7
Em
G7
I wait for high times and then I
C6
Cm/E♭
G/D
C♯m7♭5
put on my best and I stick out my chest and I'm
G/D
D7
G
C9
off to the rac - es a - gain!
G
C9
G
C9
rall.


Freely
D7
G
E7
My good friend the may - or, he
Medda: So your old la - dy don't
Gsus/A
D7
called me to - day.
He said, "Med - da the vot - ers are
love you no more.
So you're a - fraid there's a
G6
G
G9/B
turn - ing a - way."
"Help me," he cried, "or they'll
wolf at your door.
So you got street rats that
C6
To Coda
A7/C#
give me the axe!"
I said, "Your Hon - or, you've
scream in your


D7
D.S. al Coda
CODA
got to re - lax." Ev-'ry-bod-y!
ear. All: You
A7
D
E♭7
win some, you lose some, my dear! Oh,
a tempo
A♭
E7
high times, hard times,
E♭7
A♭
Ddim7
some - times the liv - ing is sweet. And


E♭7
Fm
Fm/A♭
some - times there's noth - ing to eat. But
E♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭
I al - ways lands on my feet. So
A♭
E7
when there's dry times
E♭7
Fm
A♭7
I wait for high times and then I


Db
Dbm/Fb
Ab/Eb
Dm7b5
put on my best and I stick out my chest and I'm
Ab/Eb
Eb7
Fm
Ab7
off to the rac - es a - gain! I
Db
Dbm6/Fb
put on my best. Ah yes, and I
(I put on my best.)
Ab/Eb
Fm
stick out my chest. (and I stick out my chest) And I'm


B♭m9
off, (and I'm off) and I'm off, (and I'm off) and I'm
D♭maj7/E♭
off
to the rac - es a -
A♭
D♭
A♭
D♭
gain.
A♭
D♭
A♭

ONCE AND FOR ALL

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN

Driving and intense

E(no3rd) E9#5(no3rd)

f *sim.*

Em6 E9#5(no3rd) E(no3rd) E9#5(no3rd) Em6 E9#5

Em Em#5 Em6 Em#5 Em

𝄋

Denton: **This is the sto - ry you want - ed to write. Well, to - night**
Newsies: **See old man Pul - it - zer snug in his bed, he don't care**
This is for kids shin - in' shoes in the street with no shoes

Em#5 Em6 Em#5

is the night that you can.
if we're dead or a - live.
on their feet ev - 'ry day.

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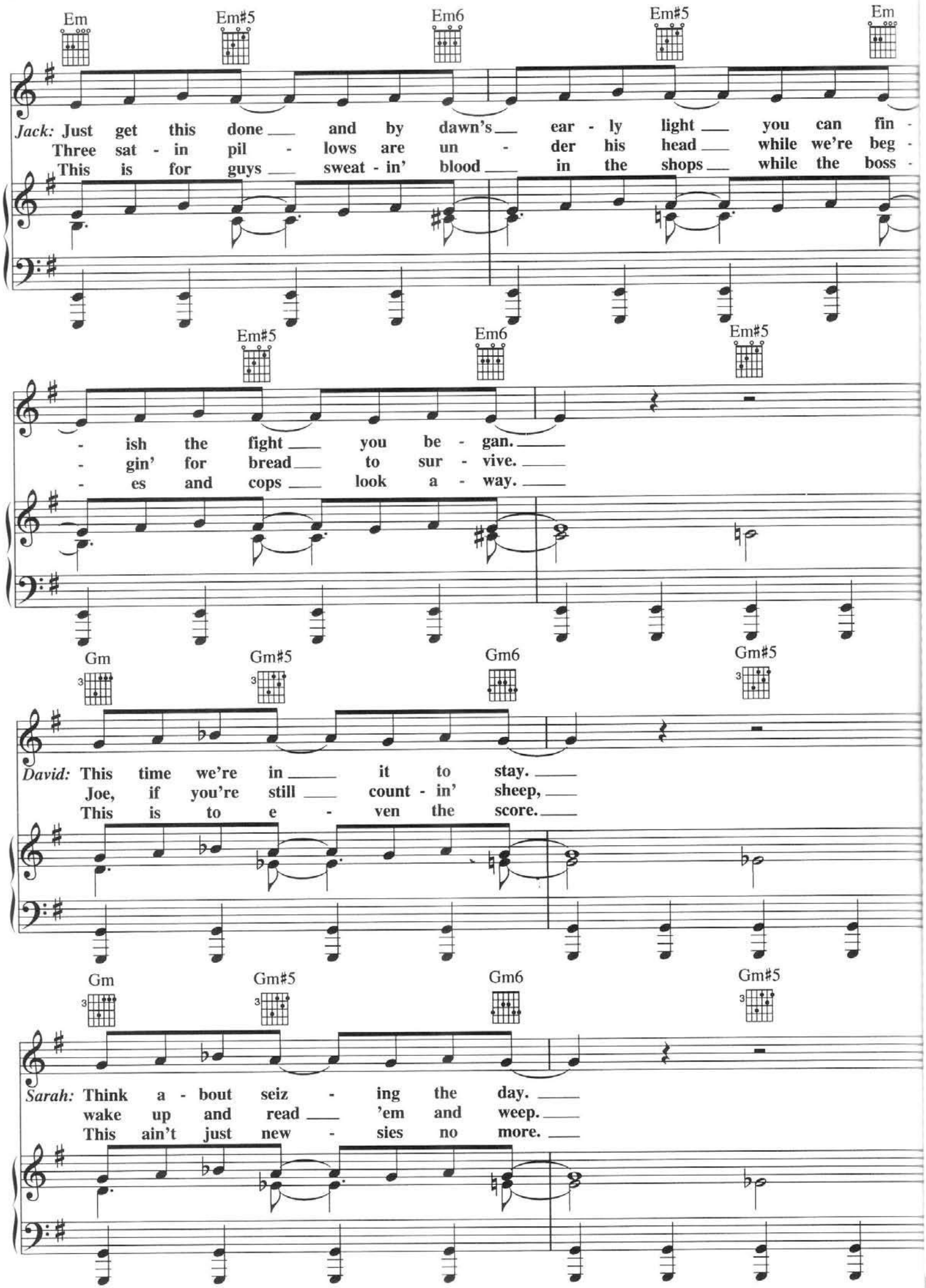
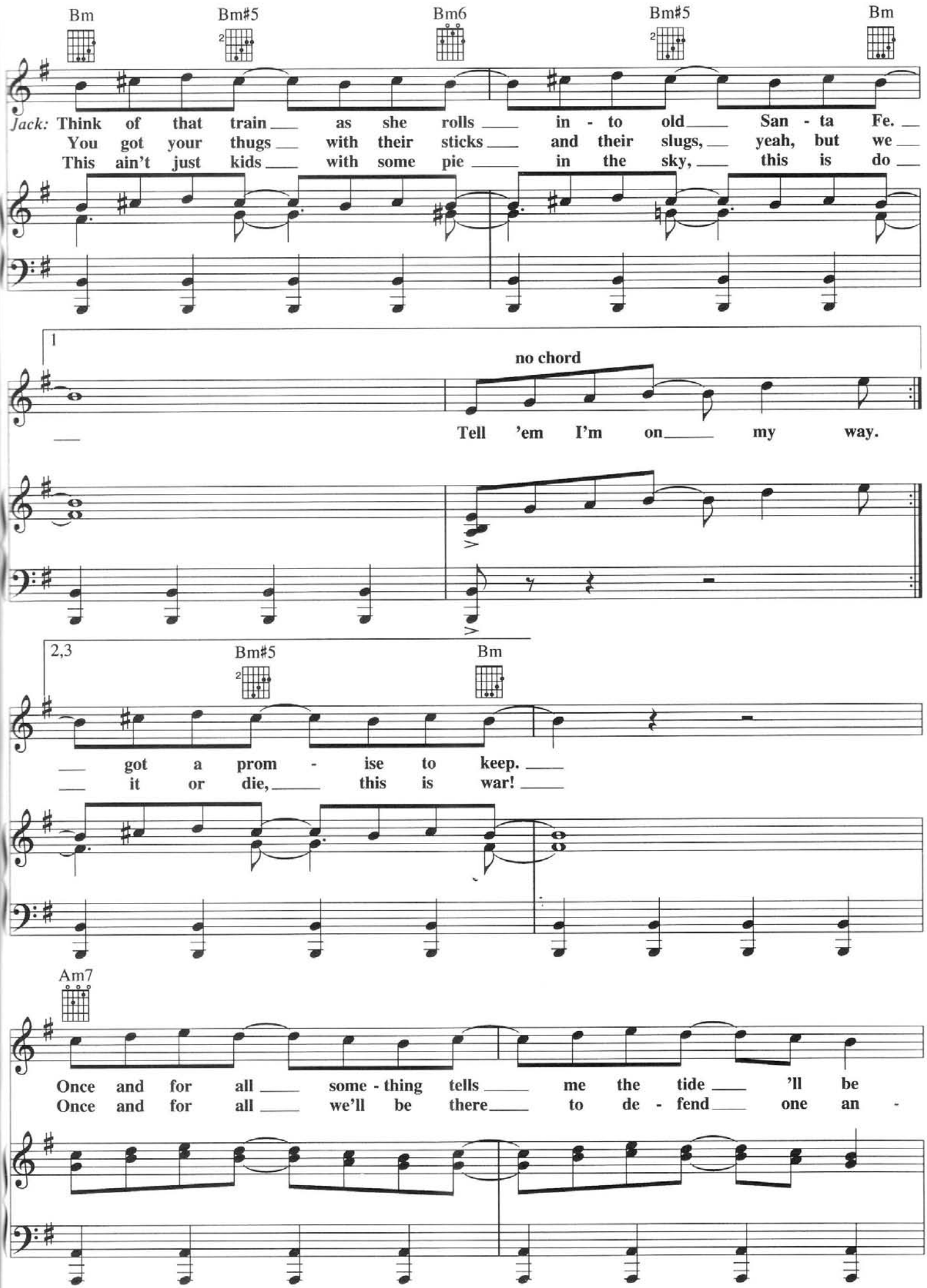
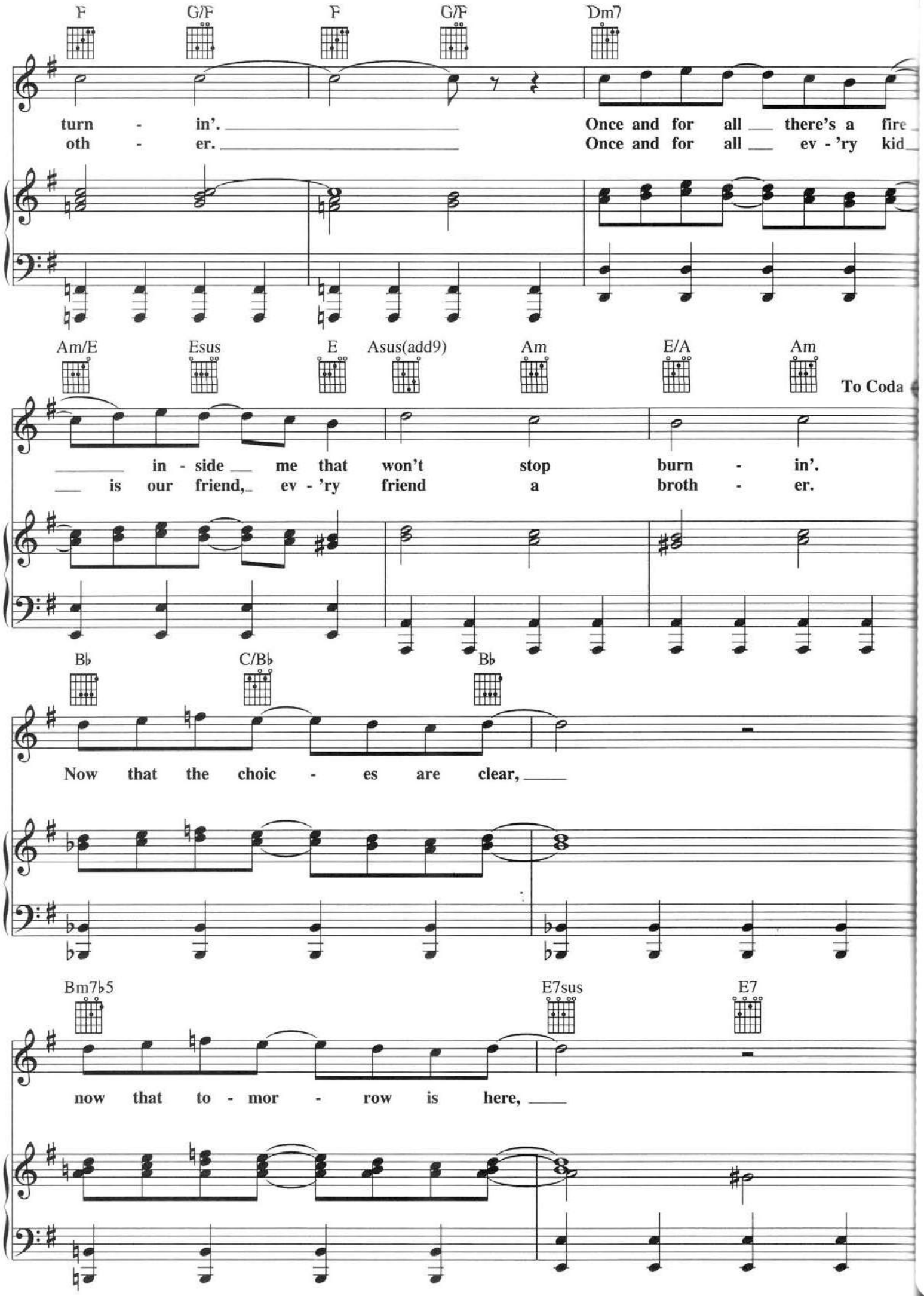
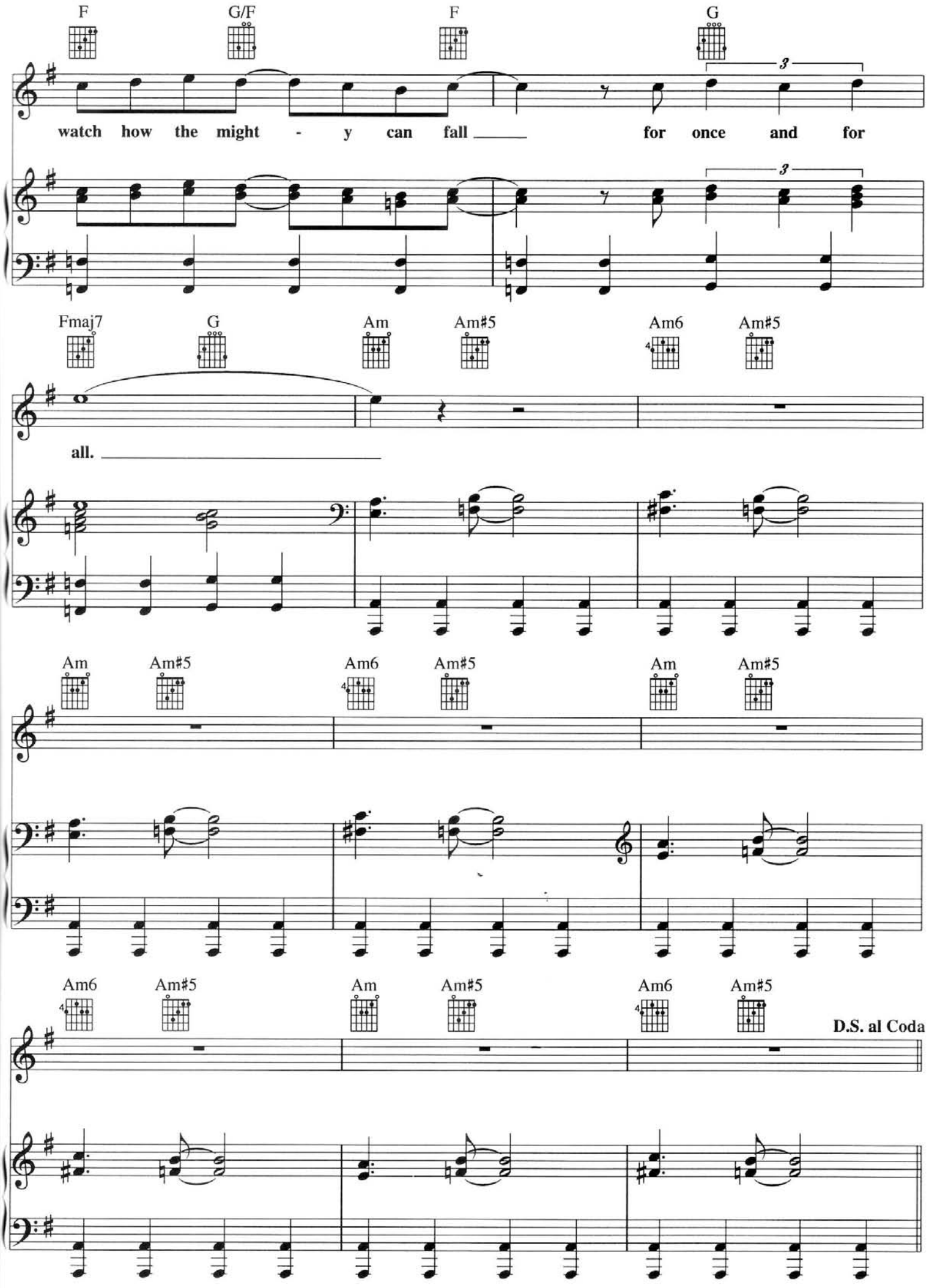
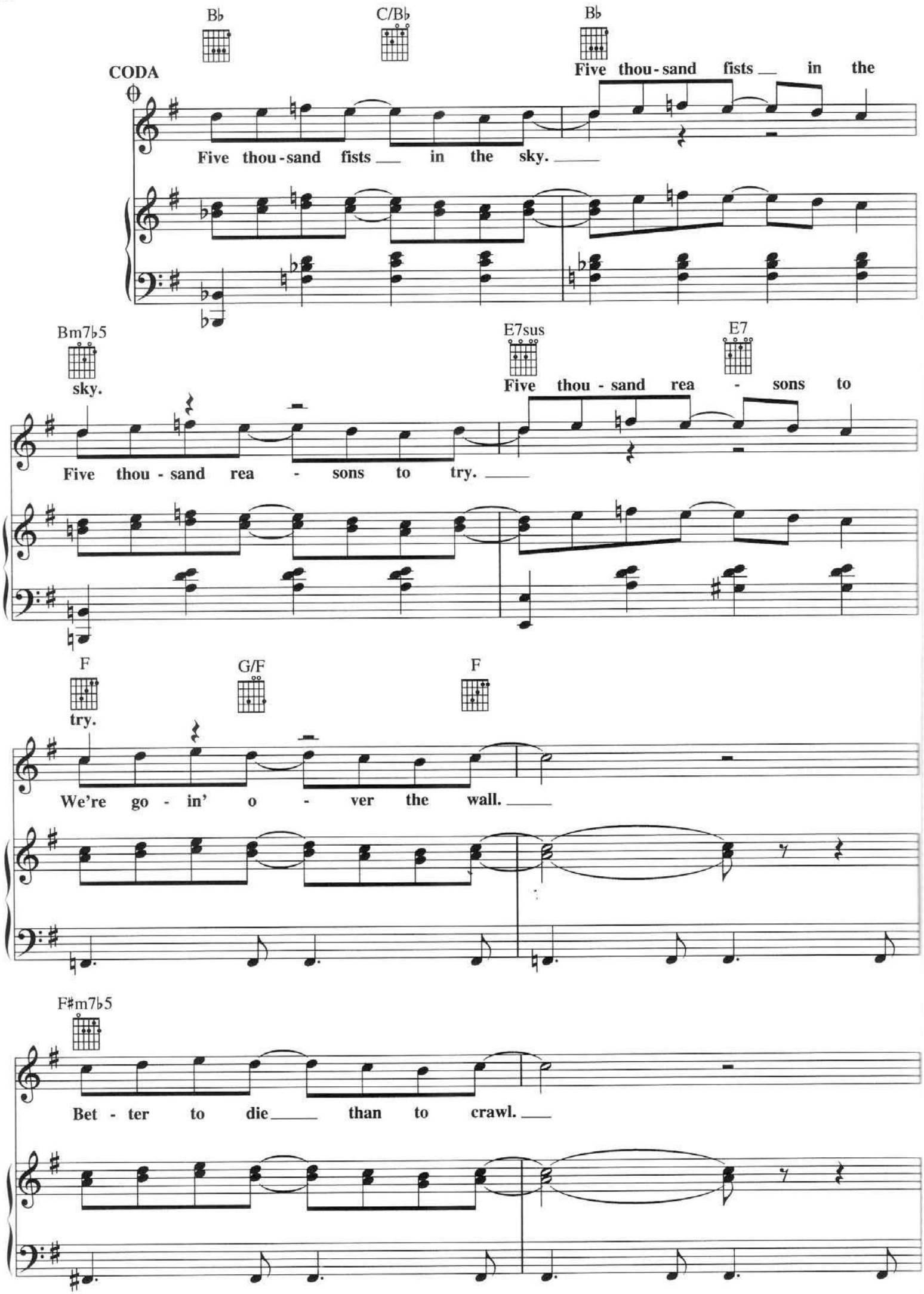
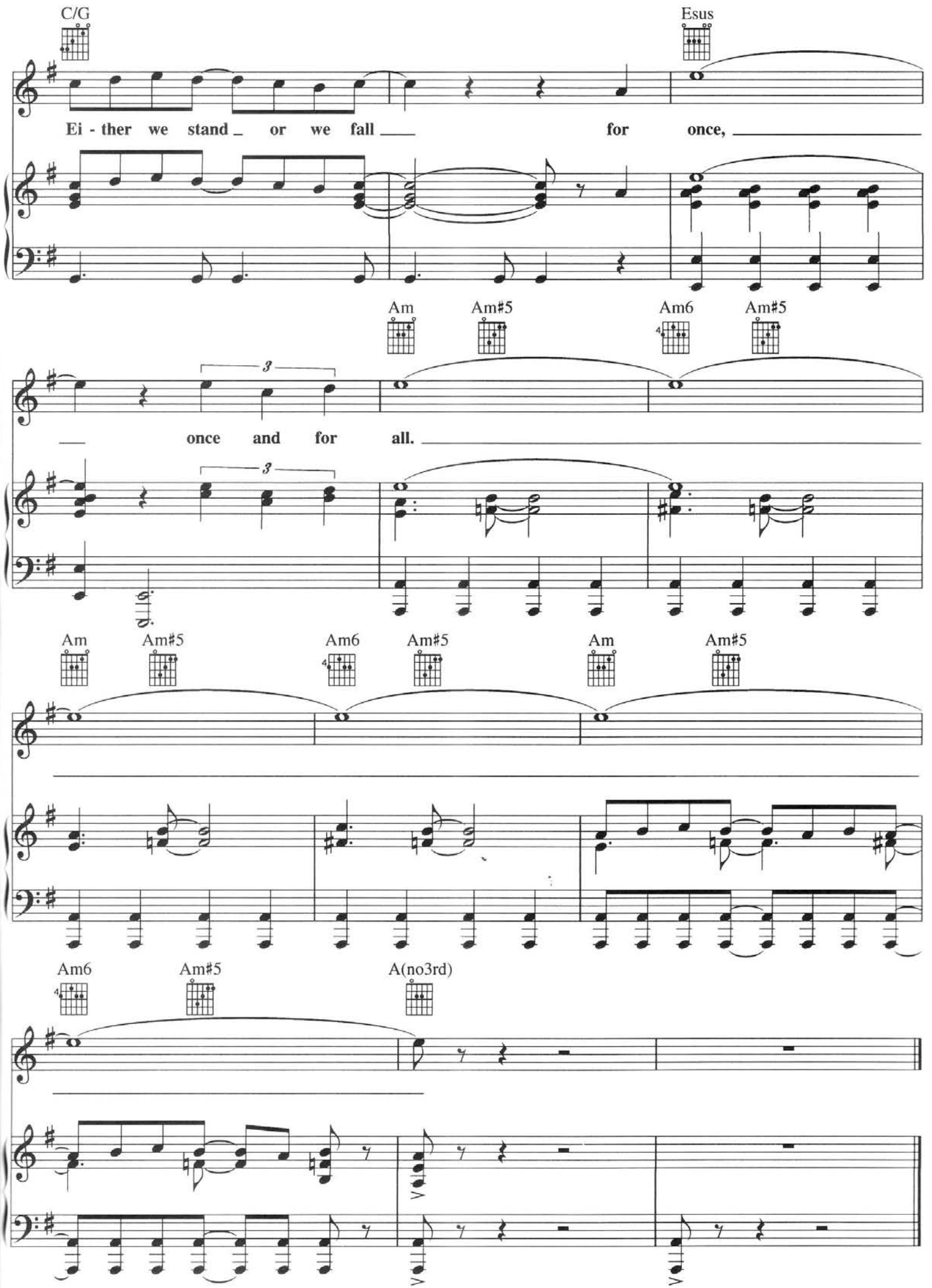

Em
Em#5
Em6
Em#5
Em
Jack: Just get this done and by dawn's early light you can fin-
Three sat - in pil - lows are un - der his head while we're beg -
This is for guys sweat - in' blood in the shops while the boss -
Em#5
Em6
Em#5
- ish the fight you be - gan.
- gin' for bread to sur - vive.
- es and cops look a - way.
Gm
Gm#5
Gm6
Gm#5
David: This time we're in it to stay.
Joe, if you're still count - in' sheep,
This is to e - ven the score.
Gm
Gm#5
Gm6
Gm#5
Sarah: Think a - bout seiz - ing the day.
wake up and read 'em and weep.
This ain't just new - sies no more.


Bm
Bm♯5
Bm6
Bm♯5
Bm
Jack: Think of that train as she rolls in - to old San - ta Fe.
You got your thugs with their sticks and their slugs, yeah, but we
This ain't just kids with some pie in the sky, this is do
1
no chord
Tell 'em I'm on my way.
2,3
Bm♯5
Bm
got a prom - ise to keep.
it or die, this is war!
Am7
Once and for all some - thing tells me the tide 'll be
Once and for all we'll be there to de - fend one an -


F G/F F G/F Dm7
turn - in'. Once and for all there's a fire
oth - er. Once and for all ev - 'ry kid
Am/E Esus E Asus(add9) Am E/A Am
To Coda
in - side me that won't stop burn - in'.
is our friend, ev - 'ry friend a broth - er.
B♭ C/B♭ B♭
Now that the choic - es are clear,
Bm7♭5 E7sus E7
now that to - mor - row is here,


F
G/F
F
G
watch how the might - y can fall for once and for
Fmaj7
G
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
all.
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
D.S. al Coda


B♭
C/B♭
B♭
CODA
Five thou-sand fists in the
Five thou-sand fists in the sky.
Bm7♭5
E7sus
E7
sky.
Five thou-sand rea-sons to
Five thou-sand rea-sons to try.
F
G/F
F
try.
We're go-in' o-ver the wall.
F♯m7♭5
Bet-ter to die than to crawl.


C/G
Esus
Ei - ther we stand _ or we fall ___ for once, ___
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
3
___ once and for all. ___
3
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
Am
Am#5
Am6
Am#5
A(no3rd)