

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

from *EVITA*

Lyric by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lento INTRODUCTION

mf dolce

sim.

poco ritard.

mp

p

pp

Tempo I^o VERSE EVA

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

(quasi harp)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slow Tango feel
Refrain

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

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

VERSE

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

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

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

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

poco rall. . . . Slower
Refrain

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

p colla voce

m m

dim.

Tempo 1^o
Refrain

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

pp *ppp* *f*

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

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

colla voce

pp

But all you have to do is

ritard. Refrain grandioso

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

Orchestra tutti

quasi Timp.

ff

p molto Ped. *

ten. ten. ten.

ten. ten. ten.

poco rit.

p Trem. *f* Hold, no trem.

Ped.