

My Immortal

Slow, with a lot of expression, ♩ = 78

A

Music: Ben Moody & Amy Lee

Arr.: Tijs Krammer

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Cello (optional)

Piano (improvised)

p I'm so tired of be - ing

p I'm so tired of be - ing

p I'm so tired of be - ing

p I'm so tired of be - ing

p I'm so tired of be - ing

p I'm so tired of be - ing

6

here sup-pressed by all my child - ish fears

here sup-pressed by all my child - ish fears

here sup-pressed by all my child - ish fears

here sup-pressed by all my child - ish fears

here sup-pressed by all my child - ish fears

My immortal – 2

9

and if you have to leave___ I wish that you would just___ leave

and if you have to leave___ I wish that you would just___ leave

and if you have to leave___ I wish that you would just___ leave

and if you have to leave___ I wish that you would just___ leave

and if you have to leave___ I wish that you would just___ leave

p

Poco crescendo

11

your pre-sence still ling - ers here___ and it won't leave___ me a-lone___

your pre-sence still ling - ers here___ and it won't leave___ me a-lone___

your pre-sence still ling - ers here___ and it won't leave___ me a-lone___

your pre-sence still ling - ers here___ and it won't leave___ me a-lone___

your pre-sence still ling - ers here___ and it won't leave___ me a-lone___

mp

B

13 *mp*

These wounds won't seem to heal — this pain is just too real there's just too much that

mp

These wounds won't seem to heal — this pain is just too real there's just too much that

mp

These wounds won't seem to heal — this pain is just too real there's just too much that

mp

These wounds won't seem to heal — this pain is just too real there's just too much that

mp

These wounds won't seem to heal — this pain is just too real there's just too much that

mp

Crescendo**C**

16 *mf*

time can-not e - rise — When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears —

mf

time can-not e - rise — When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears —

mf

time can-not e - rise — When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears —

mf

time can-not e - rise — When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears —

mf

time can-not e - rise — When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears —

mf

19

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

Diminuendo

21

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still