

Another Suitcase In Another Hall

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Slowly (8 beat feel)

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Slowly (8 beat feel)'. The music consists of a treble and bass staff. The bass line features a simple harmonic progression: C (two notes), C7 (two notes), and C (two notes). The treble staff contains a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including some grace notes and ties.

MISTRESS

1 I don't ex - pect my love af - fairs to
2.3. See additional lyrics

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line starts with a rest, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a treble staff with a busy eighth-note accompaniment and a bass staff with a simple harmonic line. Chords indicated below the piano part are Bb/C, C Bb/C, C, C, and F.

last for long; Nev - er fool my - self that my dreams will come true:

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment style. Chords indicated below the piano part are G, C, F, C/E, Dm, G7, C, and G.

Be - ing used to trou - ble I an - ti - ci - pate it, but all the same I hate it,

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment style. Chords indicated below the piano part are C, F, G, Am, G, and F.

would - n't you? So what hap - pens now So what hap - pens

Choir

An - o - ther suit - case in an - o - ther hall

C C G11 C

now _____ where am I go - ing to? _____ Where am I

Take your pic - ture off an - o - ther wall _____ You'll get by, you al - ways have be - fore

C G11 C F Am

1.2.

go - ing to? _____

Fma7 F C Fm C C7

3

go - ing to?

ten.

Don't ask an - y-

rall.

ten.

rall.

- more

a tempo poco a poco dim.

poco rall. -----

C C7 C

Additional Lyrics

2. Time and time again I've said that I don't care;
That I'm immune to gloom, that I'm hard through and through;
But every time it matters all my words desert me;
So anyone can hurt me - and they do.

So what happens now? . . . etc., as above.

3. Call in three months' time and I'll be fine I know;
Well maybe not that fine, but I'll survive anyhow;
I won't recall the names and places of this sad occasion;
But that's no consolation, here and now.

So what happens now? . . . etc., as above.