

Out There
Alan Menken

SONG: Out There

ARTIST: Alan Menken and Stephen Schwartz

From the musical, The Hunchback of Notre Dame

C#m
The world is cruel
A
The world is wicked
C#m **D**
It s I alone whom you can trust in this whole city
G#sus G# A#m7(no5) G#/B#
I am your only friend

C#m **A**
I who keep you, teach you, feed you, dress you
C#m **G#m**
I who look upon you without fear
F#m **G#m** **Ama j7**
How can I protect you, boy, unless you always stay in here
E/G G#
Away in here

F#m/G# C#m/G# G#7
[spoken]Remember what I taught you, Quasimodo

C#m
You are deformed
[I am deformed]
A
And you are ugly
[And I am ugly]
C#m
And these are crimes
For which the world
D
Shows little pity
G#sus G#
You do not comprehend
A#m7b5 G#/B#
[You are my one defender]

C#m **B** **A**
Out there they ll revile you
B/A A

As a monster
[I **Am A** monster]
C#m B A
Out there they will hate

G#m
And scorn and jeer
[Only a monster]

F#m7
Why invite their calumny

G#m
And consternation?

Ama j7
Stay in here

G#m
Be faithful to me
[I m faithful]

A F#m G#
Grateful to me
[I m grateful]

C#m
Do as I say

F#m/C#
Obey
C#m/G#

And/I ll stay
G# C#m

In here

F#m/C# C#m F#m/C# C#m
C Fm/C C C7 F/C
C Fm/C C C7
Fm/C

C Fm/C C C7 Fm/C C
Safe behind these windows and these parapets of stone

C Fm/C C C7 Fm/C C
Gazing at the people down below me
Em Am/E Em E7(no3rd) A/E F#m7b5 Em

All my life I watch them as I hide up here alone
Em Am/E Em E7(no3rd) Am/E Em

Hungry for the histories they show me
G7/D F/C C Dm/C C

All my life I memorize their faces
G7 F/C C Dm/C C

Knowing them as they will never know me
F C/E

All my life I wonder how it feels to pass a day
Dm7 Dm7

Not above them
Dm7/G Dm7/G

But part of them

C
And out there
Fmaj7 Gsus G
Living in
Csus2/E C/E
the sun
F F/G C
Give me one day out there
F Gsus D#
All I ask is one
G#maj7 Fm7/A#
To hold forever

C
Out there
Fmaj7 Gsus G Em7
Where they all live un
Am
aware

Dm7 Dm7/G
What I d give
Em7 Am
What I d dare
Dm7 F/E F6 F/G C Fm/C C C7 Fm/C C Fm/C C C7 Fm
/C
Just to live one day out there

F G/F F G/F F
Out there among the millers and the weavers and their wives
F G/F F Em7
Through the roofs and gables I can see them
G# A#/G# G# A#/G# G#
Ev ry day they shout and scold and go about their lives
Fm7 Fm7
Heedless of the gift it is to be them
C/G Dm7
If I was in their skin
C/G A#7
I d treasure ev ry instant

D#
Out there
G#maj7 A#7sus A#7
Strolling by
D#/G
the Seine
G# A#7sus A#
Taste a morning
D#

out there

G#maj7 A#7sus A#7

Like ordinary

F#

men

B G#m7/C#

Who freely walk

D#

about there

G#maj7 A#7sus A#7

Just one day

Gm

and then

Cm7 Fm7 Fm7/A#

I swear I ll be content

A#7 F#(add2) Bmaj7

With my share

A#7sus

Won t resent

A#7sus/F

Won t de

Gm/F Fm/A#

spair

Gm A#7sus/G A#7sus/F

Old and bent

A#7sus/C

I won t

A#sus/C A#7sus/G

care

A#sus/D

I ll have

Fm7

spent

G#/G

One

G#/A#

day

Out

D# G#m/D# D# D#7 G#m D# G#m/D# D# D#7 G#m F7(no5) D#
(add2)

there