From: “Hamilton: An American Musical”

Alexander Hamilton
from the musical Hamilton

by

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA

Arranged by: LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA and ALEX LACAMOIRE

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ALEXANDER HAMILTON
from the musical Hamilton

Arranged by
Alex Lacamoire and Lin-Manuel Miranda

Words and Music by
LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA

Slow (\( \text{=} 68 \))

N.C.  F\#7

Bm/D   F\#7/C\#

ARRANGED BY

snap both fingers

N.C.

bas - taud, or - phan, son of a whore and a Scots - man, dropped in the mid - dle of a for - got - ten

snap both fingers

mf sub.

LAURENS:

spot in the Car - ib - be - an by provi - dence im - pover - ished, in squab, grow up to be a he - ro and a scholar? The

ten - dol - lar found - ing fath - er without a fath - er got a lot farther by working a lot hard - er, by being a

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lot smarter, by being a self-starter, by fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading concern. And

every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up. In

side, he was longing for something to be a part of, the brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow or bar-tend. Then a

hurricane came, and devastation reigned, our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain, put a
G

D

F#7sus

F#/A#

BURR:

pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain, and he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain. Well, the

LH only snaps

word got a-round, they said, "This kid is insane, man." Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland.

G

D

F#7/A#

"Get your education, don't forget from whence you came, and the world is gonna know your name. What's your name, man?"

with pedal

Bm

HAMPTON:

Al-ex-ander Ham-il-ton. My name is Al-ex-ander Ham-il-ton. And there's a

p sub.
G

D

F#7/A#

ELIZA:

million things I have-n't done, but just you wait, just you wait.... When he was

Bm

F#7

ten his fa-ther split, full of it, debt rid-den, two years lat-er, see Al-ex and his moth-er bed - rid-den, half-

mf sub.

G

ALL (minus HAMILTON): gradual dim. to a whisper

dead sit-ting in their own sick, the scent thick, and Al-ex got bet-ter but his moth-er went quick.

(snap out)

Bm

WASHINGTON:

F#

Moved in with a cous-in, the cous-in com-mis-ted sui- cide. Left him with noth-in' but ru-ined pride, some-thing new in-side, a

with pedal
cresc. poco a poco
voice say-in', "You got-ta fend for your-self." He start-ed re-treat-in' and read-in' ev'-ry treat-i-se on the shelf. There

ENSEMBLE:

"Al-ex, you got-ta fend for your-self."

would have been noth-in' left to do for some one less astute, he would've been dead or des-itute without a cent of re-stitu-tion, starred
Scam-min’ for ev-er-y book he can get his hands on, plan-nin’ for the fu-tu-re, see him now as he stands on the

ENSEMBLE:

Scam-min’!

Plan-nin’!

Ooh,

mf

G

D

F♯/A♯

F♯/A♯

bow of a ship headed for a new land. In New York you can be a new man.

In
cresc.

Bm

HAMILTON:

G7

p cresc.

Just you wait!

Just you wait!

New York, you can be a new man. In New York you can be a new man. In

DRUMS
cresc.

40

42
Em9

F#7sus

F#7/A#

Just you wait!

New York, you can be a new man. In New York! New York!

Bm

BURR/MULLIGAN/LAURENS:

G7

Al-ex-ander Ham-il-ton, Al-ex-ander Ham-il-ton.

Waiting in the wings for you.

Al-ex-ander Ham-il-ton,

We are waiting in the wings for you. You could

Em9

F#7sus

F#7/C#

— You nev-er learned to take your ti-(h)ime! Oh,

never back down, you nev-er learned to take your ti-(h)ime! Oh,
Alexander Hamilton, Alexander Hamilton, America sings for you,
will they
Alexander Hamilton,
When America sings for you,
will they

Bm/D

Em/G

D/A

F#7/Ad

BURR:

The

will never be the same, oh...

will never be the same, oh...

mf sub. cresc.

with pedal
ship is in the harbor now, see if you can spot him.

Another immigrant, comin' up from the bottom, his

ENSEMBLE:

Just you wait...

mf sub. cresc. poco a poco

enemies destroyed his rep. America forgot him...

C\#m7\#5

I'm the damn fool that shot him.

ENSEMBLE:

Em/G D

mil-lion things I have-n't done, but just you

Backwards GTR SWELL

Burr:

Em6/F\# F\#7 Bm/D F\#7/C\# N.C.

Bm

What's your name, man?

wait! Ax-er-an-der Ham-il-ton!