

BURN

Words and Music by LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
Arranged by Alex Lacamoire and Lin-Manuel Miranda

Moderate 2, icy (♩ = 66)

N.C.

ELIZA:

(2nd X only) I

mf

keep vocal rhythms conversational throughout

5 saved ev - 'ry let-ter you wrote me...

From the mo - ment I read them I knew you were

p

9 mine. You said you were mine.

I thought you were mine.

13 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) Em7

Do you know what An - gel-i - ca said_ when we saw your first let-ter ar - rive? She said,

17 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) D(add4)/C#

"Be care - ful with that___ one, love. He will do___ what it takes to sur - vive." You and your

21 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) Em7(add4)

words flood-ed my sens - es. Your sen-tenc - es left me de - fense-less. You built me

DRUMS

25 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) D(add4)/C#

pal - ac - es___ out of par - a - graphs, you built ca - the - drals. I'm re -

29 Bm F#m Gmaj7 D Em7

read - ing the let - ters you wrote me. I'm search - ing and scan - ning for an - swers in ev - er - y

p sub. *cresc.*

33 Bm7(add4) F# F# + D/G Gmaj7 Gmaj7(add#4) G

line, for some kind of sign, and when you were mine the world seemed

fp

37 D/A Bm F#m F#m/E F#m/D G

to burn

mf

41 D/A Bm F#m F#m/E F#m/D G

Burn. You

45 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) D(add4)/E

pub-lished the let-ters she wrote you... You told the whole world how you brought this girl in - to our

49 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) D(add4)/E

bed. In clear-ing your name, you have ru-ined our lives.

53 Bm F# Gmaj7 D(add4) Em11

Do you know what An - gel-i - ca said when she read what you'd done? She said,

57 Bm9 F#m F# G(add2) D A7/C#

"You have mar-ried an Ic - a-rus. He has flown... too close to the sun." You and your

61 **Bm** **F#7** **Gsus2(add#4)** **G** **Dsus2** **A/C#**

words, ob - sessed with your leg-a - cy... Your sen-tenc - es bor-der on sense-less, and you are

65 **Bm7(add4)** **F#7** **rall.** **Gmaj9(no3)** *ad lib.*

par - a - noid in ev - 'ry par - a - graph how they per - ceive_ you_ You_ you_ you... I'm e -

69 **Bm** **F#7/A#** **Gmaj9(no3)** **poco accel.** **D(add2)** **Em7(add4)**

ras - ing my - self from the nar-ra-tive. Let fu - ture his - to - ri - ans won - der how E - li - za re -

73 **A tempo** **Bm7** **F#7** **Gmaj9(add#4)(no3)** **G** **D/G** **G**

act - ed when you broke her_ heart_ You have torn it all a - part, I am watch-ing it

77 D/A *ad lib.* Bm7 F#m F#m/E F#m/D G

burn. Watch-ing it

81 D/A Bm7 F#m F#m/E F#m/D G(add2) G(add2)/A

burn. The world has no right to my

85 D Bbmaj7#5 Bm7 D/G A7sus

heart. The world has no place in our bed. They don't get to know what I said. I'm burn-ing the

fp *w/ pedal* *fp*

89 D Bbmaj7#5 Bm7 D/G A7sus

mem-o-ries, burn-ing the let-ters that might have re - deemed you. You for - feit all rights to my

fp *fp*

93 **D(add2)** **Gm(add2)/Bb** **Bm7(add4)**

heart. You for - feit the place in our bed. You sleep in your of - fice in -

mf *cresc.*

96 **G(add2)** **A9sus** **D(add2)** **D(add2)/C#**

stead, with on - ly the mem-o - ries of when you were mine.

99 **rall.** **D/F#** **D(add2)/E** **D** **Gsus2**

I hope that you

ff

102 **A tempo** **Bm** **F#7/A#** **Gmaj7** **D(add4)** **Em7(add4)** **Bsus2** **molto rall.**

burn.

p