

## **Song 1**

### **What'd I Miss**

Seventeen, se- se- seventeen  
Se- se- seventeen

Seventeen eighty-nine  
How does the bastard orphan, immigrant decorated war vet  
Unite the colonies through more debt?  
Fight the other founding fathers 'til he has to forfeit?  
Have it all, lose it all  
You ready for more yet?  
Treasury Secretary, Washington's the President  
Every American experiment sets a precedent  
Not so fast, someone came along to resist him  
Pissed him off until we had a two-party system  
You haven't met him yet, you haven't had the chance  
'Cause he's been kickin' ass as the ambassador to France  
But someone's gotta keep the American promise  
You simply must meet Thomas, Thomas

Thomas Jefferson's coming home  
Thomas Jefferson's coming home  
Thomas Jefferson's coming home  
Thomas Jefferson's coming home  
Thomas Jefferson's coming home Lord he's been off in Paris for so long  
(Aaa-ooo)  
(Aaa-ooo)

France is following us to revolution  
There is no more status quo  
But the sun comes up and the world still spins

I helped Lafayette draft a declaration  
Then I said, I gotta go  
I gotta be in Monticello  
Now the work at home begins

So what'd I miss?  
What'd I miss?  
Virginia, my home sweet home, I wanna give you a kiss  
I've been in Paris meeting lots of different ladies  
I guess I basically missed the late eighties  
I traveled the wide, wide world and came back to this

Aaa-ooo

There's a letter on my desk from the President  
Haven't even put my bags down yet Sally be a lamb, darlin' won'tcha open it?  
It says the President's assembling a cabinet  
And that I am to be the Secretary of State, great  
And that I'm already Senate-approved  
I just got home and now I'm headed up to New York

Headin' to New York, headin' to New York

Lookin' at the rolling fields I can't believe that we are free

Ready to face, whatever's awaiting  
Me in N.Y.C.

But who's waitin' for me when I step in the place?  
My friend James Madison, red in the face

He grabs my arm  
And I respond, what's goin' on? (Aa-oo)

Thomas, we are engaged in a battle for our nation's very soul  
Can you get us out of the mess we're in?

Hamilton's new financial plan is nothing less than government control  
I've been fighting for the South alone  
Where have you been?

Uh France (aa-ooo)  
We have to win

What'd I miss? (What'd what'd what'd I miss)  
What'd I miss? (I've come home to this)  
Headfirst into a political abyss (headfirst, into the abyss)

I have my first cabinet meeting today (chik-a-pow)  
I guess I better think of something to say  
I'm already on my way get to the bottom of this  
(What did I miss?) aa-ooo

Mr. Jefferson, welcome home  
Mr. Jefferson (Alexander Hamilton)

Mr. Jefferson, welcome home

Mr. Jefferson, welcome home, sir, you've been off in Paris for so long

So what did I miss?

## **Song 2**

### **Cabinet Battle #1**

Ladies and gentlemen, you could have been anywhere in the world tonight  
But you're here with us in New York City  
Are you ready for a cabinet meeting, huh?

The issue on the table, Secretary Hamilton's plan to assume state debt and establish a national bank  
Secretary Jefferson, you have the floor, sir

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness  
We fought for these ideals, we shouldn't settle for less  
These are wise words, enterprising men quote 'em  
Don't act surprised, you guys, 'cause I wrote 'em (ow)

But Hamilton forgets  
His plan would have the government assume state's debts  
Now, place your bets as to who that benefits  
The very seat of government where Hamilton sits

Oh, if the shoe fits, wear it  
If New York's in debt, why should Virginia bear it?  
Uh, our debts are paid, I'm afraid  
Don't tax the South 'cause we got it made in the shade  
In Virginia, we plant seeds in the ground  
We create, you just wanna move our money around  
This financial plan is an outrageous demand  
And it's too many damn pages for any man to understand  
Stand with me in the land of the free and pray to God we never see Hamilton's candidacy  
Look, when Britain taxed our tea, we got frisky  
Imagine what gon' happen when you try to tax our whisky

Thank you, Secretary Jefferson  
Secretary Hamilton, your response

Thomas, that was a real nice declaration  
Welcome to the present, we're running a real nation  
Would you like to join us, or stay mellow  
Doin' whatever the hell it is you do in Monticello?  
If we assume the debts, the union gets new line of credit, a financial diuretic  
How do you not get it, if we're aggressive and competitive  
The union gets a boost, you'd rather give it a sedative?  
A civics lesson from a slaver, hey neighbor

Your debts are paid 'cause you don't pay for labor  
"We plant seeds in the South. We create." Yeah, keep ranting  
We know who's really doing the planting  
And another thing, Mr. Age of Enlightenment  
Don't lecture me about the war, you didn't fight in it  
You think I'm frightened of you, man?  
We almost died in a trench  
While you were off getting high with the French  
Thomas Jefferson, always hesitant with the President  
Reticent there isn't a plan he doesn't jettison  
Madison, you're mad as a hatter, son, take your medicine  
Damn, you're in worse shape than the national debt is in  
Sittin' there useless as two shits  
Hey, turn around, bend over, I'll show you where my shoe fits

Excuse me, Madison, Jefferson, take a walk  
Hamilton, take a walk, we're gonna reconvene after a brief recess, Hamilton

Sir

A word

You don't have the votes (you don't have the votes)

Aha-ha-ha ha

You're gonna need congressional approval and you don't have the votes  
Such a blunder sometimes it makes me wonder why I even bring the thunder

Why he even brings the thunder

You wanna pull yourself together?

I'm sorry, these Virginians are birds of a feather

Young man, I'm from Virginia, so watch your mouth

So we let Congress get held hostage by the South?

You need the votes

No, we need bold strokes, we need this plan (no, you need to convince more folks)

James Madison won't talk to me, that's a nonstarter

Ah, winning was easy, young man, governing's harder

They're being intransigent

You have to find a compromise

But they don't have a plan, they just hate mine (convince them otherwise)

And what happens if I don't get congressional approval?

I imagine they'll call for your removal

Sir

Figure it out, Alexander, that's an order from your commander

### **Song 3**

#### **Take a Break**

Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit, neuf  
Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit, neuf  
Good

Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit, neuf  
Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit, neuf  
Sept, huit, neuf (sept, huit, neuf)  
Sept, huit, neuf (sept, huit, neuf)  
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine

My dearest, Angelica  
Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow  
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
I trust you'll understand the reference to another Scottish tragedy  
Without my having to name the play

They think me Macbeth, ambition is my folly  
I'm a polymath, a pain in the ass, a massive pain  
Madison is Banquo  
Jefferson's Macduff  
And Birnam Wood is Congress on its way to Dunsinane

And there you are an ocean away  
Do you have to live an ocean away?  
Thoughts of you subside  
Then I get another letter  
And I cannot put the notion away

Take a break  
I am on my way  
There's a little surprise before supper and it cannot wait  
I'll be there in just a minute, save my plate  
Alexander  
Okay, okay

Your son is nine years old today  
He has something he'd like to say  
He's been practicing all day  
Philip, take it away

Daddy, daddy, look  
My name is Philip  
I am a poet  
I wrote this poem just to show it  
And I just turned nine  
You can write rhymes but you can't write mine  
What!

I practice French and play piano with my mother  
Uh-huh  
I have a sister but I want a little brother  
Okay  
My daddy's trying to start America's bank  
Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq!  
Bravo!

Take a break  
Hey, our kid is pretty great  
Run away with us for the summer  
Let's go upstate  
Eliza, I've got so much on my plate  
We can all go stay with my father

There's a lake I know  
I know  
In a nearby park  
I'd love to go  
You and I can go when the night gets dark  
I will try to get away

My dearest Alexander, you must get through to Jefferson  
Sit down with him and compromise  
Don't stop 'til you agree  
Your favourite older sister Angelica reminds you  
There's someone in your corner all the way across the sea

In a letter I received from you two weeks ago  
I noticed a comma in the middle of a phrase  
It changed the meaning, did you intend this?  
One stroke and you've consumed my waking days  
It says

"My dearest, Angelica"  
With a comma after dearest



You've written  
"My dearest, Angelica"

Anyway, all this to say  
I'm coming home this summer  
At my sister's invitation  
I'll be there with your family if you make your way upstate  
I know you're very busy, I know your work's important  
But I'm crossing the ocean and I just can't wait  
You won't be an ocean away  
You'll only be a moment away

Alexander come downstairs, Angelica's arriving today  
Angelica!  
Eliza!  
The Schuyler sisters  
Alexander!  
Hi  
It's good to see your face

Angelica, tell this man, John Adams spends the summer with his family  
Angelica, tell my wife, John Adams doesn't have a real job anyway  
You're not joining us? Wait-  
I'm afraid I cannot join you upstate  
Alexander, I came all this way  
She came all this way  
All this way

Take a break  
You know I have to get my plan through Congress  
Run away with us for the summer  
Let's go upstate  
I'll lose my job if we don't get this plan through Congress  
We'll all go stay with our father

There's a lake I know  
I know I'll miss your face  
In a nearby park  
Screw your courage to the sticking place  
You and I can go  
Eliza's right

Take a break  
Take a break and get away

Run away with us for the summer  
Let's go upstate  
Where we can stay  
We can all go stay with our father

If you take your time, you will make your mark  
Look around, look around, at how lucky we are to be alive right now  
Close your eyes and dream  
We can go  
When the night gets dark  
Take a break

I have to get my plan through Congress  
I can't stop 'til I get this plan through Congress

#### **Song 4**

##### **Say No to This**

There's nothing like summer in the city  
Someone under stress meets someone looking pretty  
There's trouble in the air, you can smell it  
And Alexander's by himself, I'll let him tell it

I hadn't slept in a week  
I was weak, I was awake  
You've never seen a bastard orphan more in need of a break  
Longing for Angelica  
Missing my wife  
That's when Miss Maria Reynolds walked into my life, she said

I know you are a man of honor  
I'm so sorry to bother you at home  
But I don't know where to go, and I came here all alone

She said

My husband's doin' me wrong  
Beatin' me, cheatin' me, mistreatin' me  
Suddenly he's up and gone  
I don't have the means to go on

So I offered her a loan, I offered to walk her home, she said

You're too kind, sir

I gave her thirty bucks that I had socked away  
She lived a block away, she said

This one's mine, sir

Then I said, "Well, I should head back home"  
She turned red, she led me to her bed  
Let her legs spread and said

Stay

Hey

Hey

That's when I began to pray  
Lord, show me how to say no to this  
I don't know how to say no to this

But my God, she looks so helpless  
And her body's saying, "Hell, yes"

Whoa

No, show me how to say no to this

I don't know how to say no to this

In my mind, I'm tryin' to go (go, go, go)

Then her mouth is on mine, and I don't say

No, no (say no to this)  
No, no (say no to this)  
No, no (say no to this)  
No, no (say no to this)

I wish I could say that was the last time  
I said that last time, it became a pastime  
A month into this endeavor I received a letter  
From a Mr. James Reynolds, even better, it said

Dear Sir, I hope this letter finds you in good health  
And in a prosperous enough position to put wealth  
In the pockets of people like me down on their luck  
You see, that was my wife who you decided to (fuuuu)

Uh oh, you made the wrong sucker a cuckold  
So time to pay the piper for the pants you unbuckled  
And hey, you can keep seein' my whore wife  
If the price is right, if not I'm telling your wife

I hid the letter and I raced to her place  
Screamed, "How could you?" In her face, she said

No, sir

Half dressed, apologetic, a mess, she looked pathetic, she cried

Please don't go, sir

So was your whole story a setup?

I don't know about any letter (stop crying God dammit, get up)

I didn't know any better (I am ruined)

Please don't leave me with him helpless (I am helpless how could I do this?)

Just give him what he wants and you can have me (I don't want you, I don't want you)

Whatever you want, if you pay

You can stay (Lord, show me how to say no to this)

I don't know how to say no to this

But this situation's helpless (helpless)

And her body's screaming, "Hell, yes"

No, show me how to say no to this (whoa)

How can I say no to this?

There is nowhere I can go (go, go, go)

When her body's on mine I do not say (no) yes

Say no to this

Say no to this, I don't say no to this

There is nowhere I can go (go, go, go)

So?

Nobody needs to know

**Song 5**  
**The Room Where it Happens**

Ah, Mr. Secretary!

Mr. Burr, sir

Did you hear the news about good old General Mercer?

No

You know Claremont street?

Yeah

They renamed it after him  
The Mercer legacy is secure

Sure

And all he had to do is die

And that's a lot less work!

We ought to give it a try

Heh

And how you gonna get your debt plan through?

I guess I'm gonna have to finally listen to you.

Really?

Talk less, smile more

Haha!

Do whatever it takes to get my plan on the congress floor

Now Madison and Jefferson are merciless

Well, hate the sin love the sinner

Hamilton!

I'm sorry Burr I gotta go  
But decisions are happening over dinner

Two Virginians and an immigrant walk into a room

Diametrically opposed  
Foes

They emerge with a compromise  
Having open doors that were previously closed  
Bros

The immigrant emerges with unprecedented financial power  
A system he can shape however he wants  
The Virginians emerge with the nation's capital  
And here's the pièce de resistance

No one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
No one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened

No one really knows how the game is played  
The art of the trade  
How the sausage gets made  
We just assume that it happens  
But no one else is in the room where it happens

Alexander was on Washington's doorstep one day in distress and disarray

Alexander said, "I've nowhere else to turn"  
And basically begged me to join the fray

I approached Madison and said  
"I know you hate him but let's hear what he has to say"

Well, I arranged the meeting  
I arranged the menu, the venue, the seating

But  
No one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
No one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened

No one really knows how the parties get to "Yes"  
The pieces that are sacrificed in every game of chess  
We just assume that it happens  
But no one is in the room where it happens

Madison is grappling with the fact  
That not every issue can be settled by committee

Congress is fighting over where to put the capital

It isn't pretty  
Jefferson approaches with the dinner invite  
Madison responds with Virginian insight

Maybe we could solve one problem with another  
And win a victory for the Southerners  
In other words

Ho ho

A quid pro quo

I suppose

Wouldn't you like to work a little closer to home?

Actually, I would

Well, I propose the Potomac

And you'll provide him his votes?

Well, we'll see how it goes

Let's go



No!

...one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
No one else was in the room where it happened  
The room where it happened  
The room where it happened

My God, In God We Trust  
But we never really know what got discussed  
Click boom! Then it happened  
But no one else was in the room where it happened

What did they say to you to get you to sell New York City down the river

Did Washington know about the dinner  
Was there Presidential pressure to deliver?

Or did you know even then it doesn't matter where you put the U.S. capital?

Cause we'll have the banks, we're in the same spot

You got more than you gave

And I wanted what I got  
When you got skin in the game, you stay in the game  
But you don't get a win unless you play in the game  
Oh, you get love for it  
You get hate for it  
But you get nothing if you

God help and forgive me  
I wanna build something that's gonna outlive me

What do you want Burr? (What do you want Burr?)  
What do you want Burr? (What do you want Burr?)  
If you stand for nothing then what'll you fall for? (What do you want Burr?)

I, I wanna be in the room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
I wanna be in the room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
I (I wanna be in the room where it happens)

I wanna be in (the room where it happens)  
The room where it happens

I (I wanna be in the room where it happens)  
I wanna be in (the room where it happens)  
The room where it happens

I wanna be in the room where it happens (Oh)  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens (I wanna be in the room)

I wanna be in the room where it happens (I've got to be, I've got to be)  
The room where it happens (Oh)  
The room where it happens (That big old room, oh)

The art of the compromise

Hold your nose and close your eyes

We want our leaders to save the day

But we don't get a say in what they trade away

We dream of a brand new start

But we dream in the dark for the most part

Dark as a tomb where it happens

I've got to be in the room (room where it happens)

I gotta be (the room where it happens)  
I gotta be (the room where it happens)  
I've got to be in the room (the room where it happens)  
I gotta be, I gotta be, gotta be (the room where it happens)  
In the room (I wanna be in the room where it happens)

Click, boom

## **Song 6**

### **Schuyler Defeated**

Look  
Grandpa's in the paper  
War hero Philip Schuyler loses senate seat to young upstart Aaron Burr  
Grandpa just lost his seat in the senate

Sometimes that's how it goes

Daddy's gonna find out any minute

I'm sure he already knows

Further down

Further down

Let's meet the newest senator from New York

New York

Our senator

Burr  
Since when are you a Democratic Republican

Since being one put me on the up and up again

No one knows who you are or what you do

They don't need to know me  
They don't like you

Excuse me

Oh, Wall Street thinks you're great  
You'll always be adored by the things you create  
But upstate

Wait

People think you're crooked  
Schuyler's seat was up for grabs so I took it

I've always considered you a friend

I don't see why that has to end

You changed parties to run against my father in law

I changed parties to seize the opportunity I saw

I swear your pride will be the death of us all

Beware, it goeth before the fall

## **Song 7**

### **Cabinet Battle #2**

The issue on the table:  
France is on the verge of war with England.  
Now do provide aid and troops to our French allies?  
Or do we stay out of it?  
Remember, my decision on this matter  
Is not subject to congressional approval.  
The only person you have to convince is me.  
Secretary Jefferson, you have the floor sir.  
When we were on death's door when we were needy  
We made a promise, we signed a treaty.  
We needed money and guns and half a chance,  
Uhh who provided those funds? (France)  
In return they didn't ask for land,  
Only the promise that we'd lend a hand  
And stand with them if they fought against oppressors  
And revolution is messy but now is the time to stand.  
Stand with our brothers as they fight against tyranny.  
I know that Alexander Hamilton is here  
And he would rather not have this debate.  
I remind you that he is not Secretary of State!  
He knows nothing of loyalty. (nothing)  
Smells like new money  
Dresses like fake royalty.  
Desperate to rise above his station.  
Everything he does betrays the ideals our nation.  
Hey, and if you don't know now you know Mr. President.  
Thank you Secretary Jefferson  
Secretary Hamilton your response.  
You must be out of your GODDAMNED mind  
If you think  
The president is gonna bring the nation to the brink  
Of meddling in the middle of a military mess  
A game of chess  
Where France is queen and king-less  
We've signed a treaty with a king  
Who's head is now in a basket  
Would you like to take it out and ask it?  
"Oh should we honor our treaty King Louis head?"  
Uh do whatever you want, I'm super dead!  
Enough! Enough!  
Hamilton is right (Mr. President)

We're too fragile to start another fight  
(But sir do we not fight for freedom)  
Sure, when the French figure out who's gonna lead 'em.  
(The people are leading!)

The people are rioting, there's a difference  
Frankly it's a little disquieting  
You would let your ideals blind you to reality  
Hamilton? (Sir) Draft the statement of neutrality.  
Did you forget Lafayette? (What?)  
Have you an ounce of regret?  
You accumulate debt, you accumulate power  
Yet in their hour of need you forget.  
Lafayette's a smart man he'll be fine,  
And before he was your friend he was mine.  
If we try to fight in every revolution in the world  
We never stop, where do we draw the line?  
So quick witted  
Alas, I admit it  
I bet you were quite a lawyer  
My defendants got acquitted  
Yeah, well someone oughtta remind you (What?)  
You're nothing without Washington behind you.  
(Hamilton) Daddy's calling

## **Song 8**

### **Washington on Your Side**

It must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side  
It must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side

Every action has an equal opposite reaction  
Thanks to Hamilton, our cabinet's fractured into factions  
Try not to crack under the stress, we're breaking down like fractions  
We smack each other in the press, and we don't print retractions

I get no satisfaction witnessing his fits of passion  
The way he primps and preens and dresses like the pits of fashion  
Our poorest citizens, our farmers, live ration to ration  
As Wall Street robs 'em blind in search of chips to cash in

This prick is asking for someone to bring him to task  
Somebody give me some dirt on his vacuous mask  
So we can, at last, unmask him  
I'll pull the trigger on him, someone load the gun and cock it  
While we were all watching, he got Washington in his pocket

It must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side  
It must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side

Look back at the Bill of Rights (Which I wrote!)  
The ink hasn't dried  
It must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side

So he's doubled the size of the government  
Wasn't the trouble with much of our previous government size?  
Look in his eyes  
See how he lies  
Follow the scent of his enterprise  
Centralizing national credit and making American credit competitive

If we don't stop it, we aid and abet it  
I have to resign

Somebody has to stand up for the South  
Well, somebody has to stand up to his mouth  
If there's a fire you're trying to douse  
You can't put it out from inside the house

I'm in the cabinet, I am complicit  
And watching and grabbing the power and kiss it  
If Washington isn't gon' listen to disciplined dissidents  
This is the difference, this kid is out

Oh! This immigrant isn't somebody we chose  
Oh! This immigrant's keeping us all on our toes  
Oh! Let's show these Federalists what they're up against  
Oh! Southern motherfucking Democratic-Republicans  
Oh! Now follow the money and see where it goes  
Oh! Because every second, the treasury grows  
Oh! If we follow the money and see where it leads  
Get in the weeds, look for the seeds of Hamilton's misdeeds

It must be nice, it must be nice  
Follow the money and see where it goes  
It must be nice, it must be nice  
The emperor has no clothes

We won't be invisible  
We won't be denied  
Still, it must be nice, it must be nice  
To have Washington on your side



## **Song 9**

### **One Last Time**

Mister President, you asked to see me

I know you're busy

What do you need, sir

Sir

I wanna give you a word of warning

Sir, I don't know what you heard

But whatever it is, Jefferson started it

Thomas Jefferson resigned this morning

You're kidding

I need a favor

Whatever you say, sir, Jefferson will pay for this behavior

Shh, talk less

I'll use the press

I'll write under a pseudonym, you'll see what I can do to him

I need you to draft an address

Yes, he resigned, you can finally speak your mind

No, he's stepping down so he can run for President

Ha, good luck defeating you, sir

I'm stepping down, I'm not running for President

I'm sorry, what

One last time

Relax, have a drink with me

One last time

Let's take a break tonight

And then we'll teach them how to say goodbye  
To say goodbye  
You and I

No, sir, why

I wanna talk about neutrality

Sir, with Britain and France on the verge of war, is this the best time

I want to warn against partisan fighting

But

Pick up a pen, start writing  
I wanna talk about what I have learned  
The hard won wisdom I have earned

As far as the people are concerned  
You have to serve, you could continue to serve

No, one last time  
The people will hear from me  
One last time  
And if we get this right  
We're gonna teach 'em how to say  
Goodbye  
You and I

Mister President, they will say you're weak

No, they will see we're strong

Your position is so unique

So I'll use it to move them along

Why do you have to say goodbye

If I say goodbye, the nation learns to move on  
It outlives me when I'm gone  
Like the scripture says  
Everyone shall sit under their own vine and fig tree  
And no one shall make them afraid

They'll be safe in the nation we've made  
I wanna sit under my own vine and fig tree  
A moment alone in the shade  
At home in this nation we've made  
One last time

One last time

Though, in reviewing the incidents of my administration  
I am unconscious of intentional error  
I am nevertheless too sensible of my defects  
Not to think it probable that I may have committed many errors  
I shall also carry with me

The hope  
That my country will  
View them with indulgence  
And that  
After forty five years of my life dedicated to its service with an upright zeal  
The faults of incompetent abilities will be consigned to oblivion  
As I myself must soon be to the mansions of rest  
I anticipate with pleasing expectation that retreat  
In which I promise myself to realize the sweet enjoyment of partaking  
In the midst of my fellow citizens, the benign influence of good laws  
Under a free government, the ever-favorite object of my heart  
And the happy reward, as I trust  
Of our mutual cares, labors, and dangers

One last time

George Washington's going home

Teach 'em how to say goodbye

George Washington's going home

You and I

George Washington's going home

Going home

George Washington's going home

History has its eyes on you

George Washington's going home

We're gonna teach 'em how to say goodbye (teach 'em how to say goodbye)

Teach 'em how

To say goodbye

To say goodbye (say goodbye)

Say goodbye (say goodbye)

One last time

## **Song 10**

### **I Know Him**

They say  
George Washington's yielding his power and stepping away  
Is that true?  
I wasn't aware that was something a person could do  
I'm perplexed  
Are they going to keep on replacing whoever's in charge?  
If so, who's next?  
There's nobody else in their country who looms quite as large

John Adams?  
I know him  
That can't be  
That's that little guy who spoke to me  
All those years ago  
What was it, eighty-five?  
That poor man, they're gonna eat him alive!

Oceans rise  
Empires fall  
Next to Washington, they all look small  
All alone  
Watch them run  
They will tear each other into pieces  
Jesus Christ, this will be fun!

Da da da dat da dat da da da dai ya da  
Da da da dat dat dai ya da, hahahahaha!  
President John Adams  
Good luck!

## **Song 11**

### **The Adams Administration**

How does Hamilton, the short-tempered  
Protean creator of the Coast Guard  
Founder of the New York Post  
Ardently abuse his cab'net post  
Destroy his reputation?  
Welcome, folks to  
The Adams administration!  
Jefferson's the runner-up  
Which makes him the Vice President  
Washington can't help you now  
No more mister nice President  
Adams fires Hamilton  
Privately calls him "creole bastard" in his taunts  
Say what.  
Hamilton publishes his response:  
Sit down, John, you FAT MOTHERF-  
Hamilton is out of control  
This is great! He's out of power. He holds no office.  
And he just destroyed President John Adams  
The only other significant member of his party.  
Hamilton's a host unto himself.  
As long as he can hold a pen, he's a threat.  
Let's let him know what we know.

## **Song 12**

### **We Know**

Mister Vice President  
Mister Madison  
Senator Burr  
What is this?

We have the check stubs, from separate accounts  
Almost a thousand dollars, paid in different amounts

To a Mister James Reynolds way back in  
Seventeen ninety-one

Is that what you have, are you done?  
You are uniquely situated by virtue of your position

Though 'virtue' is not a word I'd apply to this situation  
To seek financial gain, to stray from your sacred mission

And the evidence suggests you've engaged in speculation  
An immigrant embezzling our government funds

I can almost see the headline, your career is done  
I hope you saved some money for your daughter and sons

Ya best g'wan run back where ya come from

Ha you don't even know what you're asking me to confess

Confess

You have nothing, I don't have to tell you anything at all  
Unless

Unless  
If I can prove that I never broke the law  
Do you promise not to tell another soul what you saw?

No one else was in the room where it happened

Is that a yes?

Um, yes

Dear Sir, I hope this letter finds you in good health  
And in a prosperous enough position to put wealth  
In the pockets of people like me, down on their luck  
You see, that was my wife who you decided to

What

She courted me  
Escorted me to bed and when she had me in a corner  
That's when Reynolds extorted me  
For a sordid fee  
I paid him quarterly  
I may have mortally wounded my prospects  
But my papers are orderly  
As you can see I kept a record of every check in my checkered history  
Check it again against your list n' see consistency  
I never spent a cent that wasn't mine  
You sent the dogs after my scent, that's fine  
Yes, I have reasons for shame  
But I have not committed treason and sullied my good name  
As you can see I have done nothing to provoke legal action  
Are my answers to your satisfaction?

My God  
Gentlemen, let's go  
So?

The people won't know what we know

Burr  
How do I know you won't use this against me  
The next time we go toe to toe?

Alexander, rumors only grow  
And we both know what we know



### **Song 13**

#### **Hurricane**

In the eye of a hurricane  
There is quiet  
For just a moment  
A yellow sky

When I was seventeen a hurricane  
Destroyed my town  
I didn't drown  
I couldn't seem to die

I wrote my way out  
Wrote everything down far as I could see  
I wrote my way out  
I looked up and the town had its eyes on me

They passed a plate around  
Total strangers  
Moved to kindness by my story  
Raised enough for me to book passage on a  
Ship that was New York bound

I wrote my way out of hell  
I wrote my way to revolution  
I was louder than the crack in the bell  
I wrote Eliza love letters until she fell  
I wrote about The Constitution and defended it well  
And in the face of ignorance and resistance  
I wrote financial systems into existence  
And when my prayers to God were met with indifference  
I picked up a pen, I wrote my own deliverance

In the eye of a hurricane  
There is quiet  
For just a moment  
A yellow sky

I was twelve when my mother died  
She was holding me  
We were sick and she was holding me  
I couldn't seem to die

Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it (I'll write my way out)  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it (write everything down, far as I can see)  
Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait (history has its eyes on you)

I'll write my way out  
Overwhelm them with honesty  
This is the eye of the hurricane, this is the only  
Way I can protect my legacy

Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait

The Reynolds Pamphlet

**Song 14**  
**The Reynolds Pamphlet**

The Reynolds Pamphlet

Have you read this?

Alexander Hamilton had a torrid affair  
And he wrote it down right there

Highlights

The charge against me  
Is a connection with one  
James Reynolds  
For purposes of  
Improper speculation  
My real crime is an  
Amorous connection with his wife  
For a considerable time  
With his knowing consent

I had frequent meetings with her  
Most of them at my own house

At his own house  
At his own house  
Damn

Mrs. Hamilton with our children being absent  
On a visit to her father

No

Boo

Have you read this?

Well, he's never gon' be President now  
Never gon' be President now

Well, he's never gon' be President now  
Never gon' be President now

He's never gon' be President now  
Never gon' be President now

That's one less thing to worry about  
That's one less thing to worry about

I came as soon as I heard

What?

Angelica

All the way from London?  
Damn

Angelica, thank God  
Someone who understands what I'm struggling here to do

I'm not here for you

Oh

I know my sister like I know my own mind  
You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind  
I love my sister more than anything in this life  
I will choose her happiness over mine every time  
Put what we had aside  
I'm standing at her side  
You could never be satisfied  
God, I hope you're satisfied

Well, he's never gon' be President now (never gon' be President now)  
Well, he's never gon' be President now (never gon' be President now)  
Well, he's never gon' be President now (never gon' be President now)  
That's one less thing to worry about (that's one less thing to worry about)  
Hey (he's never gonna be President now)  
At least he was honest with our money  
Hey (he's never gonna be President now)  
He's never gon' be President now  
He's never gon' be President now

At least he was honest with our money

That's one less thing to worry about  
That's one less thing to worry about  
The Reynolds Pamphlet  
Have you read this?  
You ever see somebody ruin their own life?

His poor wife

## **Song 15**

### **Burn**

I saved every letter you wrote to me  
From the moment I read them  
I knew you were mine  
You said you were mine  
I thought you were mine

Do you know what Angelica said  
When we saw your first letter arrive?  
She said, be careful with that one, love  
He will do what it takes to survive

You and your words flooded my senses  
Your sentences left me defenseless  
You built me palaces out of paragraphs  
You built cathedrals

I'm re-reading the letters you wrote to me  
I'm searching and scanning for answers in every line  
For some kind of sign  
And when you were mine

The world seemed to burn  
Burn

You published the letters she wrote you  
You told the whole world  
How you brought this girl into our bed  
In clearing your name  
You have ruined our lives

Do you know what Angelica said  
When she read what you'd done?  
She said, you've married an Icarus  
He has flown too close to the sun

You and your words obsessed with your legacy  
Your sentences border on senseless  
And you are paranoid in every paragraph  
How they perceive you  
You, you, you!

I'm erasing myself from the narrative  
Let future historians wonder how Eliza reacted  
When you broke her heart  
You have torn it all apart

I'm watching it burn  
Watching it burn

The world has no right to my heart  
The world has no place in our bed  
They don't get to know what I said  
I'm burning the memories  
Burning the letters that might have redeemed you

You forfeit all rights to my heart  
You forfeit the place in our bed  
You'll sleep in your office instead  
With only the memories of when you were mine

I hope that you burn

## **Song 16**

### **Blow Us All Away**

Meet the latest graduate of King's College  
I prob'ly shouldn't brag, but, dag, I amaze and astonish  
The scholars say I got the same virtuosity and brains as my pops  
The ladies say my brain's not where the resemblance stops  
I'm only nineteen but my mind is older  
Gotta be my own man, like my father, but bolder  
I shoulder his legacy with pride, I used to hear him say  
That someday I would (blow us all away!)

Ladies, I'm lookin for a Mr. George Eacker  
Made a speech last week, our Fourth of July speaker  
He disparaged my father's legacy in front of a crowd  
I can't have that, I'm making my father proud

I saw him just up Broadway a couple of blocks, he was goin' to see a play  
Well, I'll go visit his box (god, you're a fox!)  
And y'all look pretty good in ya' frocks  
How 'bout when I get back, we all strip down to our socks? (ooh, okay!)

Blow us all away

George (shh!) George! (shh, I'm tryin' to watch the show!)

Ya shoulda watched your mouth before you talked about my father though  
I didn't say anything that wasn't true  
Your father's a scoundrel, and so, it seems, are you

It's like that?  
Yeah, I don't fool around, I'm not your little schoolboy friends  
Well, see you on the dueling ground  
That is, unless you wanna step outside and go now  
I know where to find you, piss off, I'm watchin' this show now

Pops, if you had only heard the shit he said about you  
I doubt you would have let it slide and I was not about to (slow down!)  
I came to ask you for advice, this is my very first duel  
They don't exactly cover this subject in boarding school

Did your friends attempt to negotiate a peace?  
He refused to apologize, we had to let the peace talks cease  
Where is this happening?



Across the river, in Jersey  
Everything is legal in New Jersey!

Alright, so this is what you're gonna do  
Stand there like a man until Eacker is in front of you  
When the time comes, fire your weapon in the air  
This will put an end to the whole affair

But what if he decides to shoot? Then I'm a goner  
No, he'll follow suit if he's truly a man of honor  
To take someone's life, that is something you can't shake  
Philip, your mother can't take another heartbreak

Father!  
Promise me  
You don't want this young man's blood on your conscience  
Okay, I promise

Come back home when you're done  
Take my guns, be smart, make me proud, son

My name is Philip  
I am a poet  
And I'm a little nervous, but I can't show it  
I'm sorry, I'm a Hamilton with pride  
You talk about my father, I cannot let it slide  
Mister Eacker, how was the rest of your show?

I'd rather skip the pleasantries, let's go  
Grab your pistol (confer with your men)  
The duel will commence after we count to ten (count to ten!)

Look 'em in the eye, aim no higher  
Summon all the courage you require  
Then slowly and clearly aim your gun towards the sky

**Song 17**  
**Stay Alive (Reprise)**

Where's my son?  
Mr. Hamilton, come in, they brought him in a half an hour ago  
He lost a lot of blood on the way over (stay alive) is he alive?  
Yes, but you have to understand  
The bullet entered just above his hip and lodged in his right arm  
Can I see him please?

I'm doing everything I can but the wound was already infected when he arrived

Philip  
Pa!  
I did exactly as you said, Pa  
I held my head up high

I know, I know, shh (high)  
I know, I know, shh  
I know you did everything just right

Even before we got to ten (shh)  
I was aiming for the sky (I know, I know, shh)  
I was aiming for the sky (I know, I know, shh)

I know, save your strength and stay alive! (No)

Eliza!  
Is he breathing? Is he going to survive this? (Stay alive)

Who did this, Alexander, did you know?  
Mom, I'm so sorry for forgetting what you taught me  
My son  
We played piano (I taught you piano)  
You would put your hands on mine

You changed the melody every time  
I would always change the line  
Shh, I know, I know  
I would always change the line  
I know, I know

Un-deux-trois-quatre-cinq-six-sept-huit-neuf (un-deux-trois-quatre-cinq-six-sept-huit-neuf)

Good

Un-deux-trois-quatre-cinq-six-sept-huit-neuf (un-deux-trois)

Sept-huit-neuf

Sept-huit

## **Song 18**

### **It's Quiet Uptown**

There are moments that the words don't reach  
There is suffering too terrible to name  
You hold your child as tight as you can  
And push away the unimaginable

The moments when you're in so deep  
It feels easier to just swim down  
The Hamiltons move uptown  
And learn to live with the unimaginable

I spend hours in the garden  
I walk alone to the store  
And it's quiet uptown  
I never liked the quiet before  
I take the children to church on Sunday  
A sign of the cross at the door  
And I pray  
That never used to happen before

If you see him in the street  
Walking by himself, talking to himself, have pity  
Philip, you would like it uptown, it's quiet uptown  
He is working through the unimaginable

His hair has gone grey  
He passes every day  
They say he walks the length of the city  
You knock me out, I fall apart  
Can you imagine?

Look at where we are  
Look at where we started  
I know I don't deserve you, Eliza  
But hear me out  
That would be enough  
If I could spare his life  
If I could trade his life for mine  
He'd be standing here right now  
And you would smile and that would be enough

I don't pretend to know  
The challenges we're facing  
I know there's no replacing what we've lost  
And you need time  
But I'm not afraid  
I know who I married  
Just let me stay here by your side  
That would be enough

If you see him in the street  
Walking by her side, talking by her side, have pity  
Eliza, do you like it uptown? It's quiet uptown  
He is trying to do the unimaginable

See them walking in the park, long after dark  
Taking in the sights of the city  
Look around, look around, Eliza  
They are tryna do the unimaginable

There are moments that the words don't reach  
There's a grace too powerful to name  
We push away what we can never understand  
We push away the unimaginable

They are standing in the garden  
Alexander by Eliza's side  
She takes his hand  
It's quiet uptown

Forgiveness, can you imagine?  
Forgiveness, can you imagine?

If you see him in the street  
Walking by her side, talking by her side, have pity  
They are going through the unimaginable

## **Song 19**

### **The Election of 1800**

The election of eighteen-hundred  
Can we get back to politics?

yo  
Every action has its equal, opposite reaction  
John Adams shat the bed, I love the guy, but he's in traction  
Poor Alexander Hamilton, he is missing in action  
So now I'm facing (Aaron Burr) with his own faction

He's very attractive in the North, New Yorkers like his chances  
He's not very forthcoming on any particular stances

Ask him a question, it glances off, he obfuscates, he dances  
And they say I'm a Francophile, at least they know I know where France is

Thomas that's the problem, see, they see Burr as a less extreme you (ha)  
You need to change course, a key endorsement might redeem you  
Who did you have in mind?  
Don't laugh

Who is it?  
You used to work on the same staff  
(What?) it might be nice, it might be nice  
To get Hamilton on your side  
It might be nice, it might be nice  
To get Hamilton on your side

Talk less (Burr!)  
Smile more (Burr!)  
Don't let 'em know what you're against or what you're for (Burr!)  
Shake hands with him (Burr!)  
Charm her (Burr!)  
It's eighteen hundred, ladies, tell your husbands vote for (Burr!)

I don't like Adams  
Well, he's gonna lose, that's just defeatist  
And Jefferson  
In love with France  
Yeah, he's so elitist  
I like that Aaron Burr  
I can't believe we're here with him

He seems approachable?  
Like you could grab a beer with him

Dear Mr. Hamilton  
Your fellow Fed'ralists would like to know how you'll be voting  
(It's quiet uptown) dear Mr. Hamilton  
John Adams doesn't stand a chance, so who are you promoting?  
(It's quiet uptown) Jefferson or Burr, Jefferson or Burr? we know it's lose-lose  
Jefferson or Burr? but if you had to choose  
Dear Mr. Hamilton  
John Adams doesn't stand a chance, so who are you promoting?  
But if you had to choose

Well, if it isn't Aaron Burr, sir?

Alexander

You've created quite a stir, sir  
I'm going door to door  
You're openly campaigning?  
Sure  
That's new  
Honestly, it's kind of draining  
Burr  
Sir!  
Is there anything you wouldn't do?  
No I'm chasing what I want, and you know what?

What?  
I learned that from you

If you had to choose  
If you had to choose  
It's a tie

If you had to choose  
If you had to choose  
It's up to the delegates

If you had to choose  
If you had to choose

It's up to Hamilton

If you had to choose  
If you had to choose (Jefferson or Burr?)  
If you had to choose, choose (Jefferson or Burr?)  
Yo (oh!)

The people are asking to hear my voice (oh!)  
For the country is facing a difficult choice (oh!)  
And if you were to ask me who I'd promote (oh!)  
Jefferson has my vote (oh!)  
I have never agreed with Jefferson once (oh!)  
We have fought on like seventy-five different fronts (oh!)  
But when all is said and all is done  
Jefferson has beliefs, Burr has none (ooh!)

Well, I'll be damned  
Well, I'll be damned  
Hamilton's on your side  
Well, I'll be damned  
Well, I'll be damned  
And?  
You won in a landslide!

Congrats on a race well-run  
I did give you a fight  
Uh-huh?  
I look forward to our partnership  
Our partnership?  
As your vice-President  
Ha-ha-ha-ha, yeah, right  
You hear this guy?  
Man openly campaigns against me, talkin' bout "I look forward to our partnership"

It is crazy that the guy who comes in second gets to be vice-President

Ooh, you know what, we can change that, you know why? (why?) 'cause I'm the President!

Burr, when you see Hamilton, thank him for the endorsement



## **Song 20**

### **Your Obedient Servant**

How does Hamilton, an arrogant immigrant, orphan  
Bastard, whoreson  
Somehow endorse Thomas Jefferson, his enemy  
A man he's despised since the beginning  
Just to keep me from winning?  
I wanna be in the room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
You've kept me from the room where it happens  
For the last time

Dear Alexander  
I am slow to anger  
But I toe the line  
As I reckon with the effects  
Of your life on mine  
I look back on where I failed  
And in every place I checked  
The only common thread has been your disrespect  
Now you call me "amoral"  
A "dangerous disgrace"  
If you've got something to say, name a time and place, face-to-face

I have the honor to be your obedient servant  
A dot Burr  
Mr. Vice President  
I am not the reason no one trusts you  
No one knows what you believe  
I will not equivocate on my opinion  
I have always worn it on my sleeve  
Even if I said what you think I said  
You would need to cite a more specific grievance  
Here's an itemized list of thirty years of disagreements

Sweet Jesus

Hey, I have not been shy  
I am just a guy in the public eye  
Tryna do my best for our republic, I don't wanna fight  
But I won't apologize for doing what's right

I have the honor to be your obedient servant  
A dot Ham

Careful how you proceed, good man  
Intemperate indeed, good man  
Answer for the accusations I lay at your feet or prepare to bleed, good man

Burr, your grievance is legitimate  
I stand by what I said, every bit of it  
You stand only for yourself, it's what you do  
I can't apologize because it's true

Then stand, Alexander  
Weehawken, dawn  
Guns drawn

You're on  
I have the honor to be your obedient servant  
A dot Ham  
A dot Burr

## **Song 21**

### **Best of Wives and Best of Women**

Alexander, come back to sleep  
I have an early meeting out of town  
It's still dark outside  
I know, I just need to write something down  
Why do you write like you're running out of time?  
Shh  
Come back to bed, that would be enough  
I'll be back before you know I'm gone  
Come back to sleep  
This meeting's at dawn  
Well I'm going back to sleep  
Hey, best of wives and best of women

## **Song 22**

### **The World Was Wide Enough**

One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight-nine  
There are ten things you need to know (number one!)

We rowed across the Hudson at dawn  
My friend, William P. Van Ness signed on as my (number two!)

Hamilton arrived with his crew  
Nathaniel Pendleton and a doctor that he knew (number three!)

I watched Hamilton examine the terrain  
I wish I could tell you what was happening in his brain  
This man has poisoned my political pursuits!  
Most disputes die and no one shoots (number four!)

Hamilton drew first position  
Looking, to the world, like a man on a mission  
This is a soldier with a marksman's ability  
The doctor turned around so he could have deniability (five!)

Now I didn't know this at the time  
But we were near the same spot my (your) son died, is that why? (six!)  
He examined his gun with such rigor?  
I watched as he methodically fiddled with the trigger

Confession time? here's what I got  
My fellow soldiers'll tell you I'm a terrible shot (number eight!)  
Your last chance to negotiate  
Send in your seconds, see if they can set the record straight

They won't teach you this in your classes  
But look it up, Hamilton was wearing his glasses  
Why? If not to take deadly aim?  
It's him or me, the world will never be the same  
I had only one thought before the slaughter  
This man will not make an orphan of my daughter (number nine!)

Look him in the eye, aim no higher  
Summon all the courage you require  
Then count (one-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight-nine, number-ten paces, fire!)

I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory  
Is this where it gets me, on my feet, sev'ral feet ahead of me?  
I see it coming, do I run or fire my gun or let it be?  
There is no beat, no melody  
Burr, my first friend, my enemy  
Maybe the last face I ever see  
If I throw away my shot, is this how you'll remember me?  
What if this bullet is my legacy?

Legacy, what is a legacy?  
It's planting seeds in a garden you never get to see  
I wrote some notes at the beginning of a song someone will sing for me  
America, you great unfinished symphony, you sent for me  
You let me make a difference, a place where even orphan immigrants  
Can leave their fingerprints and rise up  
I'm running out of time, I'm running, and my time's up  
Wise up, eyes up  
I catch a glimpse of the other side  
Laurens leads a soldiers' chorus on the other side  
My son is on the other side  
He's with my mother on the other side  
Washington is watching from the other side  
Teach me how to say goodbye  
Rise up, rise up, rise up, Eliza!

My love, take your time  
I'll see you on the other side  
Raise a glass to freedom

Wait!

I strike him right between his ribs  
I walk towards him, but I am ushered away  
They row him back across the Hudson  
I get a drink

I hear wailing in the streets (aah, aah, aah)  
Somebody tells me, "You'd better hide" (aah, aah, aah)  
They say Angelica and Eliza  
Were both at his side when he died  
Death doesn't discriminate  
Between the sinners and the saints, it takes and it takes and it takes  
History obliterates, in every picture it paints  
It paints me and all my mistakes

When Alexander aimed at the sky  
He may have been the first one to die  
But I'm the one who paid for it

I survived, but I paid for it

Now I'm the villain in your history  
I was too young and blind to see  
I should've known  
I should've known the world was wide enough for both Hamilton and me  
The world was wide enough for both Hamilton and me

## **Song 23**

### **Who Lives, Who Dies, Who Tells Your Story**

Let me tell you what I wish I'd known  
When I was young and dreamed of glory  
You have no control  
Who lives, who dies, who tells your story?

President Jefferson  
I'll give him this, his financial system is a work of genius  
I couldn't undo it if I tried  
And I've tried

Who lives, who dies, who tells your story?

President Madison  
He took our country from bankruptcy to prosperity  
I hate to admit it  
But he doesn't get enough credit for all the credit he gave us

Who lives, who dies, who tells your story

Every other founding fathers' story gets told  
Every other founding father gets to grow old

And when you're gone, who remembers your name?  
Who keeps your flame?  
Who tells your story?  
Who tells your story?  
Who tells your story?

I put myself back in the narrative  
(Eliza)  
I stop wasting time on tears  
I live another 50 years  
It's not enough (Eliza)

I interview every soldier who fought by your side  
(She tells our story)  
I try to make sense of your thousands of pages of writings  
You really do write like you're running out of time

I rely on Angelica  
While she's alive, we tell your story

She is buried in Trinity Church near you  
When I needed her most, she was right on time  
And I'm still not through  
I ask myself, what would you do if you had more time  
The Lord, in his kindness  
He gives me what you always wanted  
He gives me more time

I raise funds in D.C. for the Washington Monument  
(She tells my story)  
I speak out against slavery  
You could have done so much more if you only had time  
And when my time is up, have I done enough?  
Will they tell your story?

Oh, can I show you what I'm proudest of?  
(The orphanage)  
I established the first private orphanage in New York City  
(The orphanage)  
I help to raise hundreds of children  
I get to see them growing up  
(The orphanage)  
In their eyes I see you, Alexander  
I see you every time  
And when my time is up  
Have I done enough?  
Will they tell your story?

Oh, I can't wait to see you again  
It's only a matter of time  
Will they tell your story? (Time)  
Who lives, who dies, who tells your story? (Time)  
Will they tell your story? (Time)  
Who lives, who dies, who tells your story?