

# Let It Go - Idina Menzel

From Disney's Frozen

Arr. Victoria Knight

Words and Music by  
Kristen Anderson-Lopez and Robert Lopez

♩ = 138

Em Cmaj7 D Asus Am

*mp*

5 Em Cmaj7 D Asus A

The

9 Em C D

snow glows white on the moun-tain to-night not a foot-print to be seen

12 Asus Am Em C

a king-dom of i - so - la - tion and it

15 D Asus A Em

looks like\_\_\_\_\_ I'm the queen. The wind is how -

18 C D Asus Am

- ling like this swirl - ing storm in - side.

21 Em D A

Could-n't keep it in\_ hea-ven knows I tried.

25 D D

Don't let them in Don't let them see

27 C C D

Be the good girl you al-ways have to be. Con-ceal don't feel

30 D C C C

don't let them know Well now they know

34 C G D

Let it go Let it go Can't

37 Em C G

hold it back an - y - more Let it go, Let it go

40 D Em C

Turn a - way and slam the door

43 G D Em C

I don't care what they're going to say Let the

47 Bm Bb C C

storm rage on\_ The cold ne-ver bo-thered me a - ny-way

51 G D/F# Em

It's fun - ny how some dis -

54 C D Am

- tance makes ev' - ry-thing seem small And the

57 Em D Asus

fears that once con - trolled me Can't get to me at all

60 A D D

It's time to see what I can do\_

63 C C D

to test the li - mits and break through no right no wrong

66 D C C

no rules for me I'm free!

69 C G D

Let it go Let it go I am one

72 Em C G

with the wind and sky Let it go Let it go

75 D Em C

You'll ne - ver see me cry

78

G D Em C Bm Bb

Here I stand And here I stay Let the storm rage on

83

C

87

C

My pow - er flur - ries through the air

90

C

in - to the ground My soul is spi -

93

C

- rall - ing in fro - zen frac - tals all a-round

96 D D D

And one thought crys - tal - liz - es like an ic - y blast\_

99 Em C

I'm ne - ver go - in' back The

102 D Am C

past is in the past Let it go,

105 G D Em

Let it go, And I'll rise like the break of dawn\_

108 C G D Em

Let it go, Let it go, That per - fect girl is

112

C G D Em

gone\_\_\_\_\_ Here I stand\_\_\_\_\_ in the light of day\_\_\_\_\_

116

C C Bm G Bb

Let the storm rage on

120

C

The cold ne-ver both-ered me an-y-way—