

# Don't cry for me Argentina

M: Andrew Lloyd Webber W: Tim Rice  
(from Evita) (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

♩=80

F1.  
Cl.

F1.  
Cl.

16 **A** *Harp & plucky guitars start*

S.  
It won't be ea-sy, you'll think it strange when I try to ex-plain how I feel, that I still need love af-ter

S.  
all that I've done: \_\_\_\_\_ You won't be - lieve me All you will see is a

26 *Harp/Gtr stop*

S.  
girl you once knew al-though she's dressed up to the nines at six - es and se-vens with you.

31 **B**

S.  
Cl.  
I had to let it hap-pen, I had to change' Could-n't stay all my life down at heel' Look-ing

S.  
Cl.  
out of the win-dow, stay-ing out of the sun. So I chose free - dom Run-ning a-round try-ing

41

S. *ev-'ry-thing new, but no-thing im-pressed me at all, I nev-er expect ed it to.*

Cl.

46 **C**

S. *Don't cry for me Ar-gen - ti - na\_\_\_\_\_ the truth is\_\_\_ I nev - er left you. All through my*

Cl.

50 *Stop*

S. *wild days, \_ my mad ex - ist-ence, I kept my prom-ise \_\_\_\_\_ don't keep your dis-tance. \_\_\_\_\_*

Cl.

55 **D** *Harp/Guitar arpeggios*

S. *As as for for-tune, and as for fame; I nev-er in - vi - ted them in: Though it*

Cl.

60

S. *seemed to the world they were all I de-sired. They are il - lu - sions They're not the so - lu-tions they*

Cl.

65 *Stop*

S. *prom-ised to be, the an-swer was here all the time, I love you, and hope you love me.*

Cl.

70 **E** *p* *All sops*

S. Don't cry for me Ar-gen - ti - na. Mm Mm

A. *p* Mm Mm

74

S. Mm

A. Mm

Cl.

**F** *Chorus 2* *f*

78 *f*

A. Don't cry for me Ar-gen - ti - na. The truth is I nev - er left you. All through my


Cl. *f*


82

A. wild days my mad ex - ist-ence, I kept my prom-ise don't keep your dis - tance.

Cl.

86 **G** Bridge

S.  Have I said too much? There's noth - ing more I can think of to say to you

S.  But all you have to do is look at me to know that ev - 'ry word is true.

93 **H** *Slow tango feel*

S.  Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - na. The truth is I nev - er left you. All through my

Cl.  *f*

97 *Solo*

S.  wild days — my mad ex - ist - ence, I kept my prom - ise — don't keep your dis - tance. —

Cl. 