

# My Immortal

Slow, with a lot of expression, ♩ = 78

A

Music: Ben Moody & Amy Lee  
Arr.: Tijds Krammer

Musical score for the first system of 'My Immortal'. It features five vocal staves (Soprano 1, Soprano 2, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and two piano staves (Cello optional and Piano improvised). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is 'Slow, with a lot of expression, ♩ = 78'. The first vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics 'I'm so tired of be - ing' starting on the fifth measure. The piano accompaniment starts with a rest followed by a melodic line starting on the fifth measure. The piano part includes a dynamic marking *p* and a fingered eighth note with a dotted half note.

Musical score for the second system of 'My Immortal', starting at measure 6. It features five vocal staves and two piano staves. The key signature is B-flat major and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics for all vocal parts are 'here sup - pressed by all my child - ish fears'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, including a dynamic marking *p* and a fingered eighth note with a dotted half note.

My immortal - 2

9

and if you have to leave... I wish that you would just... leave

and if you have to leave... I wish that you would just... leave

and if you have to leave... I wish that you would just... leave

and if you have to leave... I wish that you would just... leave

and if you have to leave... I wish that you would just... leave

*p*

Poco crescendo

11

your pre-sence still ling - ers here... and it won't leave... me a-lone...

your pre-sence still ling - ers here... and it won't leave... me a-lone...

your pre-sence still ling - ers here... and it won't leave... me a-lone...

your pre-sence still ling - ers here... and it won't leave... me a-lone...

your pre-sence still ling - ers here... and it won't leave... me a-lone...

*mp*

**B**

13

*mp* These wounds won't seem to heal... this pain is just too real there's just too much that

*mp* These wounds won't seem to heal... this pain is just too real there's just too much that

*mp* These wounds won't seem to heal... this pain is just too real there's just too much that

*mp* These wounds won't seem to heal... this pain is just too real there's just too much that

*mp*

**Crescendo**

**C**

16

*mf* time can-not e - raise... When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears

*mf* time can-not e - raise... When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears

*mf* time can-not e - raise... When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears

*mf* time can-not e - raise... When you cried I'd wipe a-way all of your tears

*mf*

19

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears

When you'd scream I'd fight a - way all of your fears

**Diminuendo**

21

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still

And I've held your hand through all of these years but you still