

# My immortal

Muziek / Tekst: D. Hodges,  
B. Moody, A. Lee  
Arr: Jetse Bremer

Evanescence

A

♩ = 74

1

S.  
Ms.  
A.  
Bar.  
Piano

LEAD *pp*

I'm so tired of be - ing here—

Free tempo, expressive *p* *poco rall. a tempo*

6

*pp*  
*pp*  
*pp*  
*pp*  
*pp*

ooh— ooh—  
ooh— ooh—  
ooh— ooh—

Supp-ressed by all my child-ish fears— And if you have to leave—

10

LEAD *mp* *little faster molto legato*

ah— And it won't leave me a-lone—  
ah— And it won't leave me a-lone—  
I wish that you would just leave 'Cause your pres-ence still ling-ers here— And it won't leave me a-lone—  
ah— And it won't leave me a-lone—

*mp* *mp* *mp* *mp*

13

These wounds won't seem to heal— This pain is just too real— There's just too much that

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These wounds won't seem to heal— This pain is just too real— There's just too much that

These wounds won't seem to heal— This pain is just too real— There's just too much that

16

time can - not e - rase When you cried— I'd— wipe a - way all— of your tears—

time can - not e - rase When you cried— I'd— wipe a - way all— of your tears—

time can - not e - rase When you cried— I'd— wipe a - way all— of your tears—

time can - not e - rase— When you cried— I'd— wipe a - way all— of your tears—

19

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

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

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

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