

## **Hamilton - The Schuyler Sisters**

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[Segunda Parte]
                tom:
                                                                 There?s nothin? like summer in the city
Intro: Bm
There?s nothing rich folks love more
                                                                 Someone in a rush next to someone lookin? pretty
Than going downtown and slummin? it with the poor
                                                                 Excuse me, miss, I know it?s not funny
They pull up in their carriages and gawk
                                                                 But your perfume smells like your daddy?s got money
At the students in the common
                                                                Why you slummin? in the city in your fancy heels
Just to watch them talk
                                                                 You searchin for an urchin who can give you ideals?
Take Philip Schuyler: the man is loaded
                                                                 Burr, you disgust me
Uh-oh, but little does he know that
                                                                 Ah, so you?ve discussed me
His daughters, Peggy, Angelica, Eliza
                                                                 Gb7
                                                                 I?m a trust fund, baby, you can trust me!
Sneak into the city just to watch all the guys at?
                                                                 I?ve been reading Common Sense by Thomas Paine
Work, work! Angelica!
                                                                 So men say that I?m intense or I?m insane
Work, work! Eliza!
                                                                 You want a revolution? I want a revelation
And Peggy! The Schuyler sisters!
                                                                 Gbm7
                                                                 So listen to my declaration
Angelica!
                                                                 ?We hold these truths to be self-evident
Peggy!
                                                                 That all men are created equal?
Fliza!
Bm7
                                                                And when I meet Thomas Jefferson
Work!
                                                                 I?m ?a compel him to include women in the sequel!
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 Rm7
                                                                 Work!
Rm7
Daddy said to be home by sundown
                                                                 [Refrão]
Daddy doesn?t need to know
                                                                 Look around, look around at how
Daddy said not to go downtown
                                                                 Lucky we are to be alive right now!
Like I said, you?re free to go
                                                                 Look around, look around at how
But?look around, look around, the
                                                                 Lucky we are to be alive right now!
Revolution?s happening in New York New York Angelica
                                                                History is happening in Manhattan and we just happen to be
Gb7
Work!
                                                                 In the greatest city in the world!
It?s bad enough daddy wants to go to war
                                                                 In the greatest city in the world!
People shouting in the square
                                                                 [Terceira Parte]
It?s bad enough there?ll be violence on our shore
                                                                 Rm7
New ideas in the air
                                                                 Cuz I?ve been reading Common Sense by Thomas Paine
Bm7
Look around, look around?
                                                                 So men say that I?m intense or I?m insane
Angelica, remind me what we?re looking for
                                                                 You want a revolution? I want a revelation
                                                                 Gbm7
She?s lookin? for me!
                                                                 So listen to my declaration
[Refrão]
                                                                 We hold these truths to be self evident
                         G<sub>b</sub>7
                                  Bm7
                                                                 That all men are created equal
Eliza, I?m lookin? for a mind at work
                                                                 G7M
                                                                 Look around, look around
I?m lookin? for a mind at work!
                                                                 At how lucky we are to be alive right now!
I?m lookin? for a mind at work!
                                                                                        D7M#
                                                                 History is happening in Manhattan and we just happen to be
Whooaaaaa! Whooaaaaa!
                                                                 In the greatest city in the world
Bm7
Work!
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In the greatest city in the world!

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