

ANYTHING BUT LONELY

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Lyrics by Don Black & Charles Hart

Bb7 Gm/Bb Bb+

ROSE: I hear you're leav-ing us, our lives are chang-ing once a -

p

Bb Bb7 Gm/Bb

gain. I came to say good-bye. Good luck, come back and

Andante

Bb+ Bb Bb F7 Bb

see us now and then. A - ny - thing but lone - ly,
A - ny - thing but lone - ly,

mp

Bb F7 Bb Bb Dm/A Gm Cm/Eb

a - ny - thing but emp - ty rooms. There's so much in life to 'share -
a - ny - thing but on - ly me. Qui - et years in too much space -

1. 2.

Bb/F F F7 Bb Bb7

what's the sense when no - one else is there?
 that's the thing that's hard to face, and... You have a right to go,

Gm/Bb Bb+ Bb

but you should al - so know that I won't be a - lone for long.

Bb7 Gm/Bb Bb+

Long days with no-thing said are not what lie a - head— I'm sor - ry but I'm not that

Bb Bb F7/Bb Bb Bb F7/Bb

strong. A - ny-thing but lone - ly, a - ny-thing but

piu f

B \flat B \flat Dm/A Gm E \flat 6 B \flat /F

passing time. Lone-ly's what I'll ne - ver be, while there's still some

F F7 B \flat 7 Gm/B \flat

life in me, and... I'm still young, don't for-get, it is - n't ov - er yet--

B \flat + B \flat B \flat 7

so ma - ny hearts for me to thrill. If you're not here to say

Gm/B \flat B \flat + B \flat

how good I look each day, I'll have to find some-one who will...

cresc.

B F#7/B B B F#7/B B

A - ny-thing but lone - ly, a - ny-thing but emp - ty rooms.

B F#/A# G#m Em6 B/F# F# F#7

There's so much in life to share— what's the sense when no - one else is

there? What's the sense when

rall. *a tempo*

no one else is there?