

PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

FROZEN : MUSIC FROM THE MOTION PICTURE SOUNDTRACK



ORIGINAL SONGS BY KRISTEN ANDERSON-LOPEZ AND ROBERT LOPEZ
ORIGINAL SCORE BY CHRISTOPHE BECK



LET IT GO

Music and Lyrics by KRISTEN ANDERSON-LOPEZ
and ROBERT LOPEZ

Half-time feel, mysterious

Fm Dbmaj7 (no 3rd) Eb7sus2

p

With pedal

Bb7sus Bbm Fm Dbmaj7 (no 3rd) Eb7sus2

Bb7sus Bb F5 Db5

The snow glows white on the moun-tain to-night; not a

Eb7sus Bb7sus Bbm Fm

foot-print to be seen. A king-dom of iso-la-

D^bmaj / (no 3rd)

D^b7

E^b7sus

E^b7

tion, and it looks like I'm the queen.

Fm

D^bmaj7 (no 3rd)

E^bsus2

The wind is howling like this swirling storm inside.

B^b7sus

B^bm

F5

E^b5

Could - n't keep it in, heav - en knows I

B^b


B^b(sus2/4)

B^b


E^b

tried. Don't let them in,


Db




— don't let — them see; be the good girl you al - ways have — to be.



Eb




Db



Con - ceal, — don't feel, don't let — them know...

cresc.




N.C.

— Well, now — they know. — Let it go, —


p




Ab




Eb



Fm



— let it go; — can't — hold it back an - y - more. —
— let it go; — I am one with the wind and sky. —



Db



A \flat



E \flat



Let it go, — let it go; — turn a - way -
 Let it go, — let it go; — you'll nev -

Fm



Db



A \flat



E \flat



and slam the door. — I don't care —
 er see me cry. — Here I stand, —

Fm



Db



what they're going to say; — let the
 and here I'll stay; — let the

To Coda

C \flat





D \flat 5



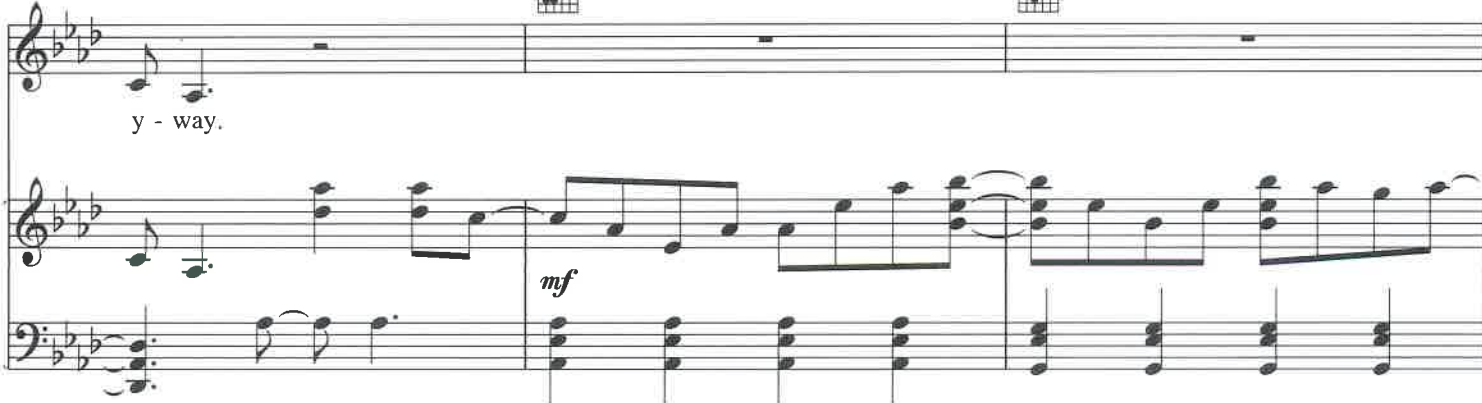
storm rage on. — The cold nev - er both - ered me an -
 storm rage on. —




Gaining confidence

Ab  Eb/G 

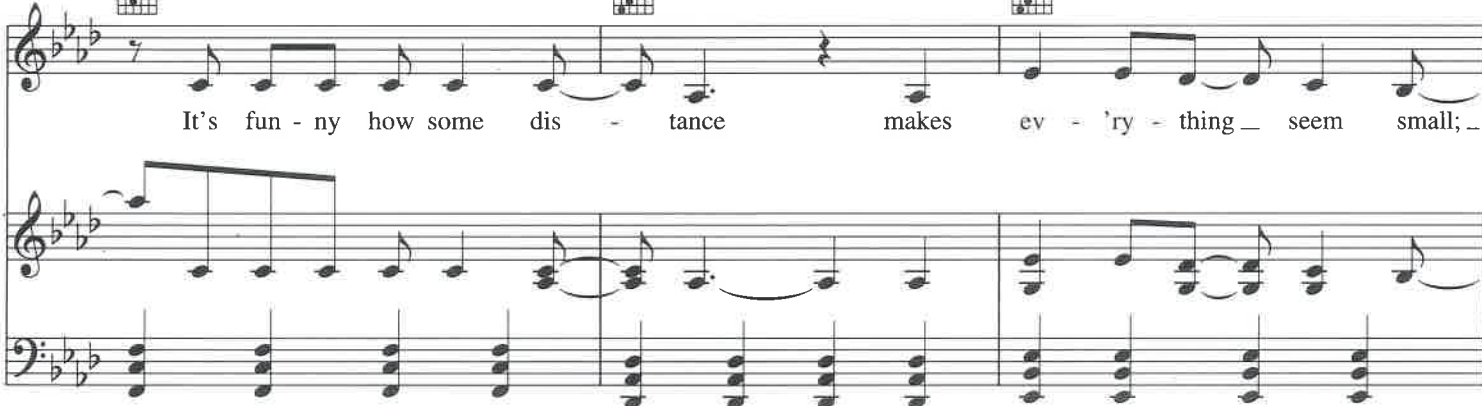
y - way.




mf




Fm  Db  Eb 


It's fun - ny how some dis - tance makes ev - 'ry - thing _ seem small; _




Bbm  Fm  Db 

and the fears that once _ con - trolled _ me can't



Bbsus  Bb  Eb 

get to me _ at all. _ It's time _ to see _



Db



— what I can do, to test the limits and break through. —

Eb



Db



— No right, — no wrong, — no rules — for me, — I'm

D.S. al Coda

N.C.

free! — Let it go, —

CODA



N.C.

My pow - er flur - ries through the air -

in - to the ground. My soul is spi -

ral - ing in fro - zen frac - tals all a - round.

E \flat 5
 x 0 0 0 0 0
 N.C.
 And one thought cry - stal - li - zes like an i - cy blast.