

I WON'T SAY

(I'm in Love)

from Walt Disney Pictures' HERCULES

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL

Freely

C/G Fmaj7/G F6/G

Meg: If there's a prize for rot - ten judg - ment —

C/G F/G G7 Am

I guess I've al - read - y won that. — No man is worth the ag - gra -

C/D D7 N.C. **Moderate Rock** F/G G7 F/G G

va - tion. — That's an - cient his - to - ry, been — there, done that.

C F G C

Muses:
Who d'ya think you're kid - din', he's ___ the Earth and heav - en to you. Try to keep it hid - den, hon -

Am Am/G F C/E


- ey, we can see right through you. Girl, ya can't con - ceal it, we ___ know how ya feel and who you're

Dm7 Gsus G C G/C C

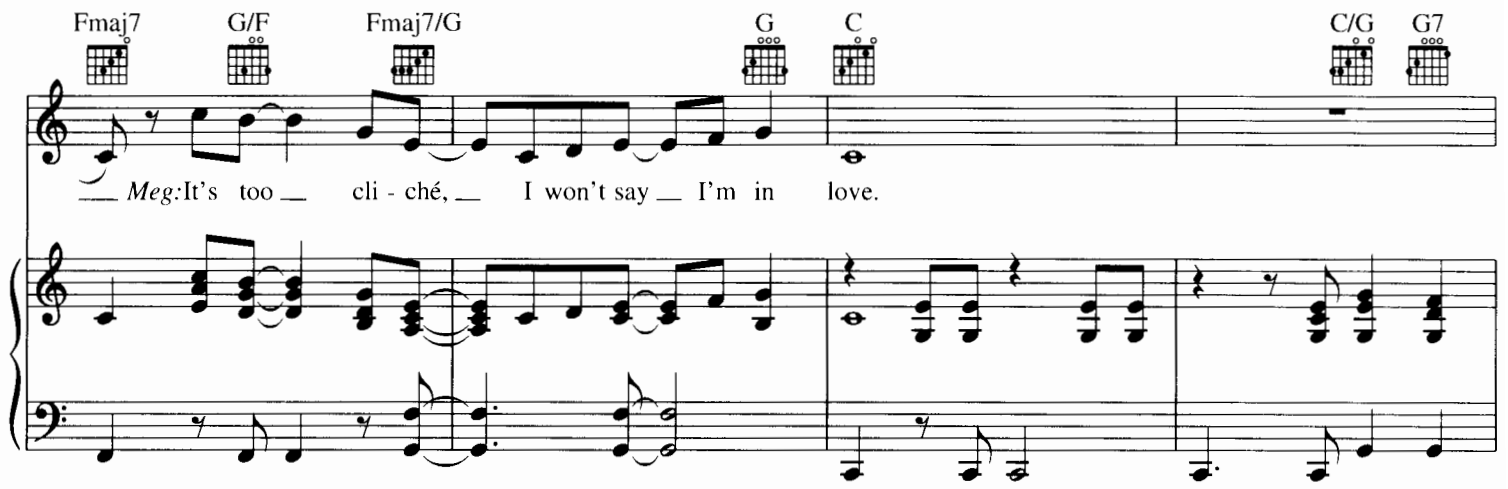
think - ing of. ___ *Meg:* Oh. ___ No chance, - no way, -

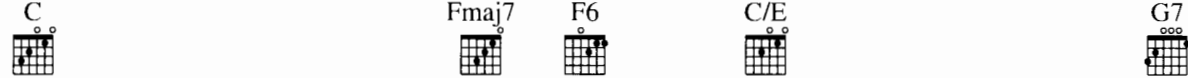
G/B Am G/A Am Am/G

___ *Muses:* I won't say ___ it, no, no. You swoon, - you sigh, ___ why de - ny ___ it, uh oh. ___

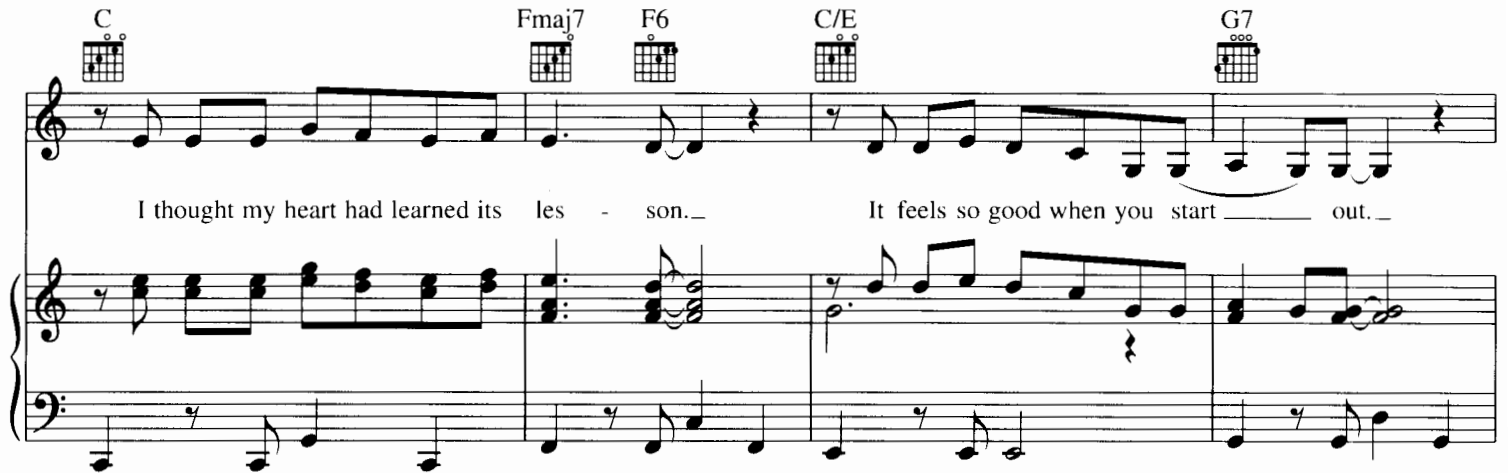
Fmaj7 G/F Fmaj7/G G C C/G G7



— Meg: It's too cli - ché, — I won't say — I'm in love.



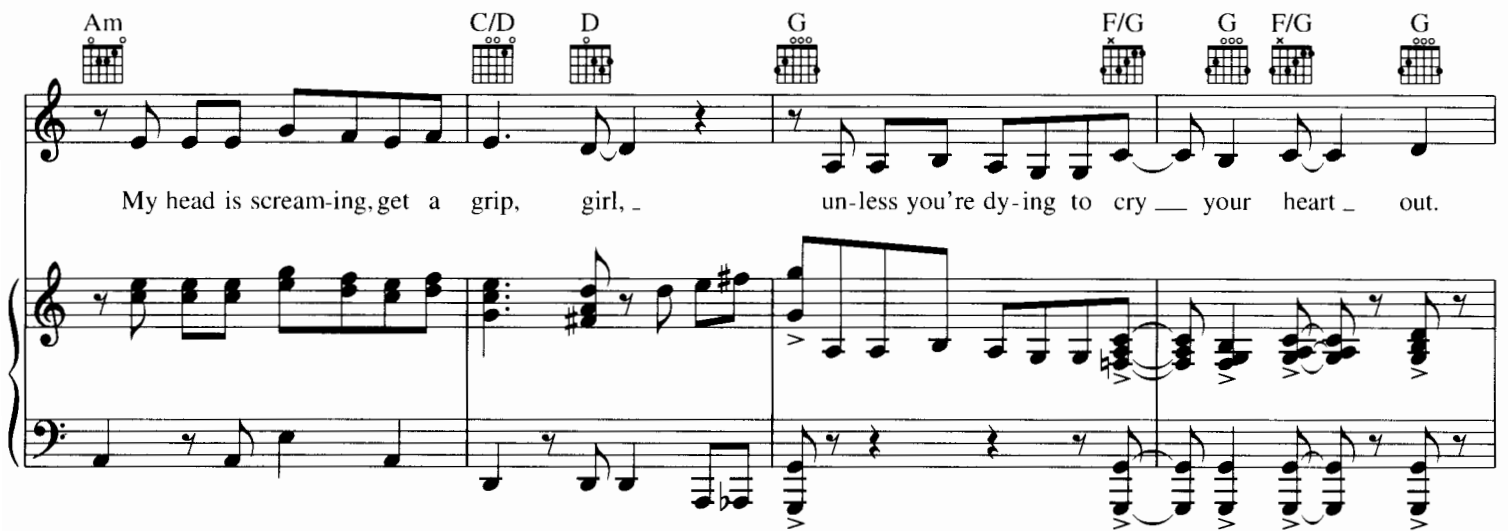
C Fmaj7 F6 C/E G7


I thought my heart had learned its les - son. — It feels so good when you start — out. —



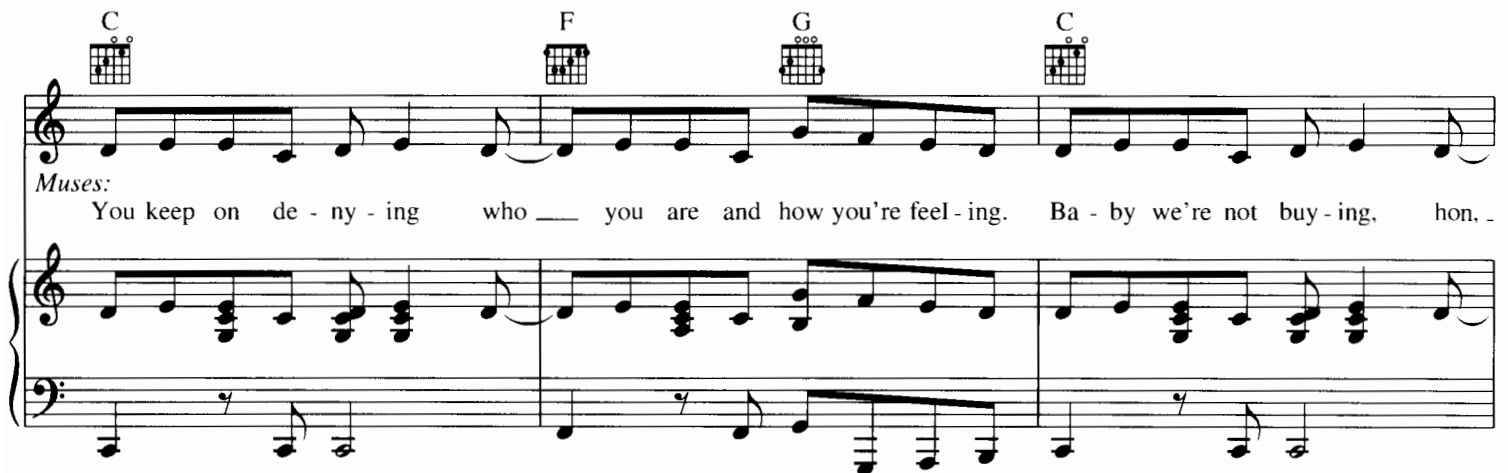
Am C/D D G F/G G F/G G


My head is scream-ing, get a grip, girl, — un-less you're dy-ing to cry — your heart — out.



C F G C


Muses:
 You keep on de - ny - ing who — you are and how you're feel - ing. Ba - by we're not buy - ing, hon. —



Am F C/E

— we saw ya hit the ceil-ing. Face it like a grown-up, when — ya gon-na own up that ya

Dm7 F/G C G/C C G/B

got, got it, got it bad. — Meg: Woh. — No chance, — no way, — I won't say — it, no,

Am G/A Am/G Fmaj7 G/F Fmaj7

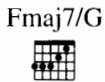
Muses: no. Give up, — give in. — Check the grin, — you're in *Meg:* love. This scene — won't play, — I won't say — I'm in

F/G G Fmaj7/G G C G/C C

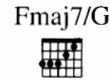
Muses: You're do - in' flips, — read our lips: — You're in love.
love. — *Meg:* You're way — off base.



— I won't say — it. Get off — my case, — I won't say — it. —



Muses: Girl, don't — be proud, — it's O. K. — you're in love. —



Meg: Oh. — At least — out loud, — I won't say I'm in

rit. *mf*



love. —

a tempo *mp* *rit.*