

Everything's Alright

uit de musical "Jesus Christ Superstar"

Andrew Lloyd Webber

arr. Alfons Lievens



Andrew Lloyd Webber, Groot-Brittannië, ° 22 maart 1948

Alfons Lievens, België, ° 4 december 1957

ALi Ω 30 november 2007



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Allegro

gitaar

8

5

9

To Coda

13

17

21

25

Everything's Allright
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29

3.

33

37

41

43

Da § al Coda

Coda

46

49

Everything's Alright

(tekst & muziek: Andrew Lloyd Webber)

Maria Magdalena:

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to problems that upset you.
Oh. Don't you know everything's alright, yes everything's fine.
And we want you to sleep well tonight. Let the world turn without you tonight.
If we try, we'll get by, so forget all about us tonight.

Apostelvrouwen:

Everything's all right, yes, everything's all right, yes.

Maria Magdalena:

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you, myrrh for your hot forehead.
Oh. Then you'll feel everything's all right, yes everything's fine.
And it's cool and the ointment's sweet for the fire in your head and feet.
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax, think of nothing tonight.

Apostelvrouwen:

Everything's all right, yes, everything's all right, yes.

Judas:

Woman your fine ointment, brand new and expensive should have been saved for the poor.
Why has it been wasted? We could have raised maybe three hundred silver pieces or more.
People who are hungry, people who are starving, matter more than your feet and hair.

Maria Magdalena:

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to problems that upset you.
Oh. Don't you know everything's alright, yes everything's fine.
And we want you to sleep well tonight. Let the world turn without you tonight.
If we try, we'll get by, so forget all about us tonight.

Apostelvrouwen:

Everything's all right, yes, everything's all right, yes.

Jesus:

Surely you're not saying we have the resources to save the poor from their lot?
There will be poor always pathetically struggling look at the good things you've got!
Think while you still have me, move while you still see me.
You'll be lost, you'll be so sorry when I'm gone.

Maria Magdalena:

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you, myrrh for your hot forehead.
Oh. Then you'll feel everything's all right, yes everything's fine.
And it's cool and the ointment's sweet for the fire in your head and feet.
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax, think of nothing tonight.

Apostelvrouwen:

Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax, think of nothing.
Everything's all right, yes everything's all right, yes.
I could cope, just wouldn't cope. I'd turn my head. I'd back away.
I wouldn't want to know.