

MY SHOT

from HAMILTON

Words and Music by LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
with Albert Johnson, Kejuan Walliek Muchita,
Osten Harvey, Jr., Roger Troutman, Christopher Wallace
Arranged by Alex Lacamoire and Lin-Manuel Miranda

Moderately, Swing 16ths

Cm

Cm/E $\flat$

D 7 /F $\sharp$

HAMILTON:

I am

mf

f

Gm

F/A

B $\flat$

G 7 /B

not throwing a - way my shot!

I am not throwing a - way my shot!

Hey yo, I'm

mf

Cm

Cm/E $\flat$

D 7 /F $\sharp$

N.C.

just like my coun-try, I'm young, - scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throwing a-way my shot!

I'm 'a get a

cresc.

Gm F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

schol-ar-ship to King's Col-lege. I prob-ly should-n't brag, but dag, I a - maze _ and a-ston-ish. The prob-lem is I got a

RECORD SCRATCH

Cm Dm E $\flat$ m

lot of brains but no pol-ish. I got - ta hol - ler just to be heard. With ev - er - y word, _ I drop knowl-edge! I'm _

CLAP/HH

Gm F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

dia-mond in the rough, a shin - y piece of coal tryin' to reach my goal. My pow - er of speech: un - im-peach - a - ble.

mf

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

On - ly nine - teen but my mind is old - er. These New York Cit - y streets get cold - er, I shoul - der ev - 'ry

Gm F/A B $\flat$

bur-den, ev - 'ry dis-ad-van-tage I have learned to man-age, I don't have a gun to bran-dish, I walk_ these streets fam-ish-ed. The

simile [mute]

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

plan is to fan this spark_ in - to a flame. But damn, it's get-ting dark, so let me spell out the name,_ I am the

Gm F/A B $\flat$

HAMILTON/LAURENS/LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN: HAMILTON:

A - L - E - X - A - N - D - E - R. We are meant to be_ a col -

f HH

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

-o - ny that runs in - de - pen - dent - ly. ___ Mean-while Brit - ain keeps shit - tin' on us end - less - ly. ___ Es - sen -

mf as before

HH

Gm F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

-tial - ly, they tax us re - lent - less - ly, ___ then King George turns a-round, runs a spend - ing spree. ___ He ain't

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

ev - er gon - na set his de-scen-dants free, ___ so there will be a rev - o - lu - tion in this cen - tu - ry. ___ En -

[mute]

Gm
MULLIGAN/LAURENS/
LAFAYETTE:

F/A

B $\flat$

Bdim

HAMILTON:

-ter me! (He says in pa - ren - the - ses) — Don't be shocked when your his - t'ry book men - tions me. — I will

Cm

Cm/D

Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

lay down my life if it sets us free. — E - ven - tual - ly, you'll see my as - cen - dan - cy, — and I am

Gm

HAMILTON:

F/A

B $\flat$ G 7 /B

not throw - ing a - way my shot. I am not throw - ing a - way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

LAURENS:

My shot! My shot!

Cm Cm/D Cm/E_b D⁷/F[♯] G⁷/B

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am

And I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am

Gm F/A B $\flat$

Gm
HAMILTON/LAURENS:

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

MULLIGAN/
LAFAYETTE:

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

sim.

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D⁷/F[♯]

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. It's time to

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. It's time to

Gm

N.C.

LAFAYETTE:

take a shot! I dream of life with-out a mon-ar-chy. The un - rest in France_ will lead to 'on - ar-chy?

take a shot!

sfz *mf* (drums continue)

'On - ar-chy? How you say, how you say, "an - ar-chy?" When I fight, I make the oth - er side pan - ick - y with

Gm

N.C.

MULLIGAN:

my shot! Yo, I'm a tail-or's ap - pren - tice, and I got y'all knu-ckle-heads in lo - co par - en - tis. I'm

HAMILTON/
LAURENS/
MULLIGAN:

Shot!

sfz *mf*

join-ing the re-bel-lion 'cause I know it's my chance _ to so-cial - ly ad - vance, _ in-stead of sew-in' some pants! _ I'm gon-na

Gm N.C.
LAURENS:

take a shot! But we'll nev - er be tru - ly free un - til those in bon-dage have the same rights as you and me, you

HAMILTON/
LAFAYETTE/
LAURENS:

Shot!

sf *mf*

and I. Do or die. Wait till I sal - ly in on a stal - li - on with the first black bat - tal - i - on. Have an -

Gm *BURR:* F/A B $\flat$ G 7 /B

-oth - er shot! Gen - ius - es, low - er your voic - es. You keep out of trou - ble and you dou - ble your choic - es. I'm

*HAMILTON/
LAFAYETTE/
MULLIGAN:*

Shot!

sfz drums *tacet* *p*

Cm Dm Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /F $\sharp$

with you, but the sit - u - a - tion is fraught. _ You've got to be care - ful - ly taught: _ If you talk, _ you're gon - na

Gm *HAMILTON:* F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

get shot! Burr, check what we got. _ Mis - ter La - fa - yette, hard rock like Lan - ce - lot, _ I think your

sfz *mf* as before

Cm Cm/D Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /A

pants look hot, _ Laurens, I like you a lot. _ Let's hatch a plot black-er than the ket-tle call-in' the pot... _ What are the

Gm F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

odds the gods _ would put us all in one spot, _ pop - pin' a squat on con - ven - tion-al wis-dom, like it or not, _ a bunch of

Cm Cm/D B $\flat$

rev - o - lu - tion - ar - y man - u - mis - sion ab - o - li - tion - ists? Give me a po - si - tion, show me where the am - mu - ni - tion is!

PICC SN REVERSE GUN/SWELL FX

PP

Oh, am I talk-in' too loud? _ Sometimes I get o-ver-ex-cit-ed, shoot off at the mouth. _ I nev-er

SNAPS

ff *sub. p*

had a group of friends be-fore, I prom-ise that I'll make y'all proud. _ I am

LAURENS: *LAUR/LAF/MULL:*

Let's get this guy in front of a crowd. I am

ENSEMBLE:

f

w/ pedal

Gm F/A B $\flat$ G 7 /B

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

Cm Cm/E $\flat$ D 7 /F $\sharp$

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am

Just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am

sim.

Gm F/A Bb G⁷/B

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

sim.

Cm Cm/Eb D⁷/F#

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot.

LAURENS:

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. Ev-'ry-bod-y sing:

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot.

Gm⁹
LAURENS:

Gm

B $\flat$



HAMILTON/LAFAYETTE/
MULLIGAN:

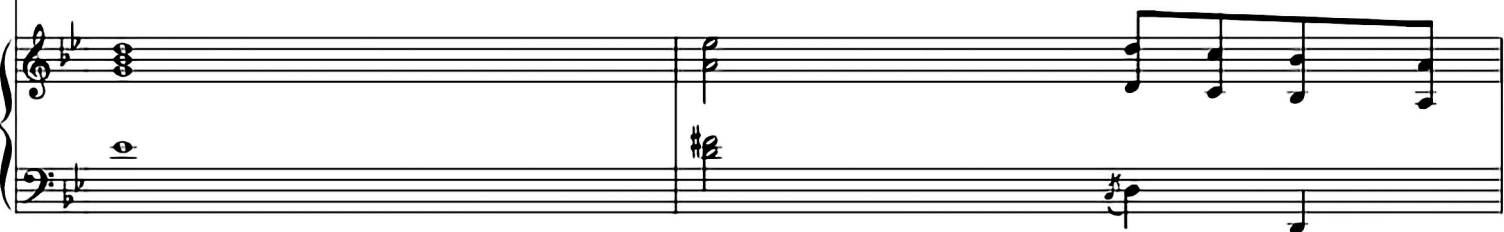


drums continue

dig in!

E $\flat$ maj⁷

D⁷($\flat$ 9)



Gm⁹ **LAURENS:** **Bb**

I said, shout it to the roof - tops!

ELIZA/ANGELICA/PEGGY/ENS. WOMEN:

Whoa, _ whoa, _ whoa! _ Whoa! _

MULL/LAF: **-ENS. MEN**

Whoa, _ whoa, _ whoa! _ Whoa! _

Ebmaj⁷ **F#dim⁷** **D⁷**

Said, to the roof - tops! Come on! Come on, let's go!

cresc. Whoa! _ Yeah! _

cresc. Whoa! _ Yeah! _

Gm F/A Bb

LAURENS:

Rise up! When you're liv - ing on your knees, _ you rise up. Tell your broth - er that he's _ got - ta

mf

Ebmaj7 F#dim7 D7

LAUR/LAF/MULL-ENS.:

rise up. Tell your sis - ter that she's _ got - ta rise _ up. When are these col - o - nies gon - na

sim.

Gm F/A Bb G7/B

f

rise up? When are these col - o - nies gon - na rise up? When are these col - o - nies gon - na

ENSEMBLE:

cresc. poco a poco

Whoa, _ whoa, _ whoa! Whoa!

mf

Cm Cm/E♭ D⁷/F♯ *f* HAMILTON: *p sub.*

rise up? When are these col - o - nies gon - na rise up? Rise ___ up! I i - mag - ine

Whoa! Rise ___ up!

f

Meno mosso Gm⁹ B♭

death so much it feels more like a mem - o - ry. When's it gon - na get me? In my sleep? Sev - en feet a - head of me?

p sub.

"SCOTTISH SNARE" LOOP

sum.

E♭maj⁷(no3) D

If I see it com-in', do I run or do I let it be? Is it like a beat with-out a mel - o - dy? See, I nev - er

#8

Gm⁹ **Bb**

thought I'd live past twen - ty. Where I come from some get half as man - y. Ask an - y - bod - y

Ebmaj⁷(no3) **D**

why we liv - in' fast and we laugh, reach for a flask, we have to make this mo - ment last, that's plen - ty.

Gm⁹ **F/A** **Bb**

Scratch that, this is not a mo - ment, it's the move - ment where all the hun - gri - est broth - ers with some - thing to prove went.

drums in

Ebmaj⁷ **D⁷/F#** **D⁷**

Foes op - pose us, we take an hon - est stand, we roll like Mos - es, claim - in' our prom - ised land.

simile

Gm⁹ F/A B $\flat$

And? If we win our in - de - pen - dence? 'Zat a guar - an - tee of free - dom for our de - scen - dants?

E $\flat$ maj⁷ D⁷/F $\sharp$ D⁷

Or will the blood we shed _ be - gin an end - less cy - cle of ven - geance and death _ with no de - fen - dants?

N.C.

I know the act - ion in the street is ex - cit - in', but Je - sus, be - tween all the bleed - in' 'n' fight - in' I've been read - in' 'n' writ - in'.

cresc. poco a poco

We need to han - dle our fi - nan - cial sit - u - a - tion. Are we a na - tion of states? _ What's the state of our na - tion?

Gm F/A B $\flat$ Bdim

I'm past pa-tient-ly wait-in'. I'm pas-sion-ate-ly smash-in' ev-'ry ex-pec-ta-tion, ev-'ry act-ion's an act of cre-a-tion.

Cm D 7 /F $\sharp$ B $\flat$

I'm laugh-in' in the face of ca-sual-ties and sor-row, for the first time, I'm think-in' past to-mor-row, and I am
 LAURENS/
 LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN:

And I am
 ENSEMBLE:

And I am

fp *ff*

w/ pedal

Gm F/A B♭ G⁷/B

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw-ing a-way my shot. I am not throw-ing a-way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

not throw - ing 'way my shot. I am not throw - ing 'way my shot. Hey yo, I'm

Cm Cm/E♭ D⁷/F♯

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. We're gon-na

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot. We're gon-na

just like my coun-try, I'm young, _ scrap-py and hun-gry, and I'm not throw-ing a-way my shot.

sim.

Gm

F/A

B $\flat$ G 7 /BHAMILTON/LAURENS/
LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN:

rise up! Time to take a shot! We're gon-na rise up! Time to take a shot! We're gon-na—

Not throw-ing a-way my shot. Not throw-ing a-way my shot. We're gon-na

The first system of the musical score for 'The World I Live In'. It features a vocal melody in G minor with lyrics 'rise up! Time to take a shot! We're gon-na rise up! Time to take a shot! We're gon-na—'. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. The system concludes with the lyrics 'Not throw-ing a-way my shot. Not throw-ing a-way my shot. We're gon-na'.

Cm

Gm/D

HAMILTON:

HAMILTON/LAURENS/
LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN:

It's time to take a shot! It's time to take a shot!

rise up! Rise ___ up! Rise up! Rise ___ up!

fp *cresc. poco a poco*

The second system of the musical score. It begins with a vocal melody in C minor with lyrics 'It's time to take a shot! It's time to take a shot!'. The piano accompaniment features a rising eighth-note bass line and a right hand with chords and a melodic line. The system concludes with the lyrics 'rise up! Rise ___ up! Rise up! Rise ___ up!' and piano markings *fp* and *cresc. poco a poco*.

Cm/E $\flat$ HAMILTON/LAURENS/
LAFAYETTE/MULLIGAN:

Gm/F

It's time to take a shot!

Take a shot! Shot! Shot! A - yo, it's

ELIZA/ANGELICA/PEGGY-ENS:

Whoa, _ whoa, _

whoa! _

Whoa! _

ENSEMBLE:

(like a record scratch)

Rise up!

Rise up!

Ru— Ru— Ru—

w/pedal

D⁷/F $\sharp$

N.C.

Gm

time to take a shot! Time to take a shot! And I am not throwing a-way my— not throwing a-way my shot!

Whoa, _ whu— Whoa, _ and I am—

Not throwing a-way my shot!

Time to take a shot! Time to take a shot! And I am—

Not throwing a-way my shot!