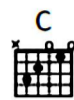


WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

from ENCANTO

Words and Music by
LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA

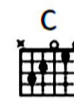
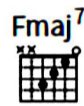
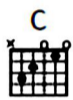
Moderately fast



ISABELA:

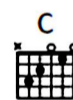
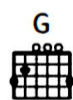
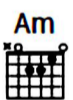
I just made some-thing un - ex - pect-ed, some - thing _ sharp, _

pp *mf*



some - thing _ new. _ It's not sym-met-ri - cal, or per - fect, _ but it's beau - ti - ful _

pp *mf*



_ and it's mine. _ What else _ can I _ do? MIRABEL: Bring it in, bring it in.

G Am G

What else can I do? Good talk. Bring it in, bring it in. Let's walk. Bring it in, bring it in. Free hugs! Bring it in, bring it in.

C G Am G

ISABELA:

I grow rows and rows of ros - es. Flor de may - o by the mile.

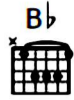
C G Am G

I make per - fect, prac - ticed pos - es. So much hides be - hind my smile.

A \flat B \flat C G/B

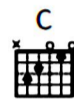
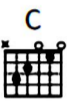
MIRABEL:

What could I do if I just grew what I was feel - ing in the mo - ment? Do you know where you're go - ing? Whoa!



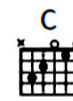
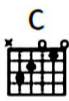
ISABELA:

What could I do if I just knew it did - n't need to be per - fect, it just need - ed to be? _



MIRABEL:

— And they let me be? A hur - ri - cane of ja - ca - ran - das, — Stran - gling _ figs - (Big!)



ISABELA:



MIRABEL:

ISABELA:


Hang - ing _ vines - (This is fine...) Pal - ma de ce - ra fills the air as I _ climb.





— and I _ push through... _ What else _ can I _ do? _ Can I de -

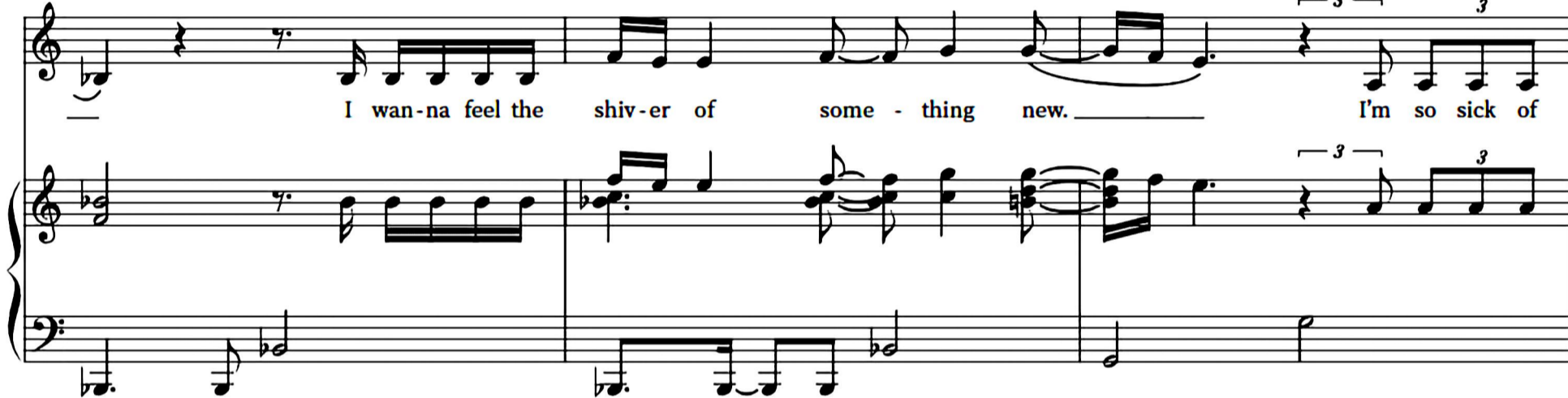
C  C/B 





-liv-er us a riv-er of sun - dew? Care-ful it's car - niv - o-rous, a lit - tle just won't do...



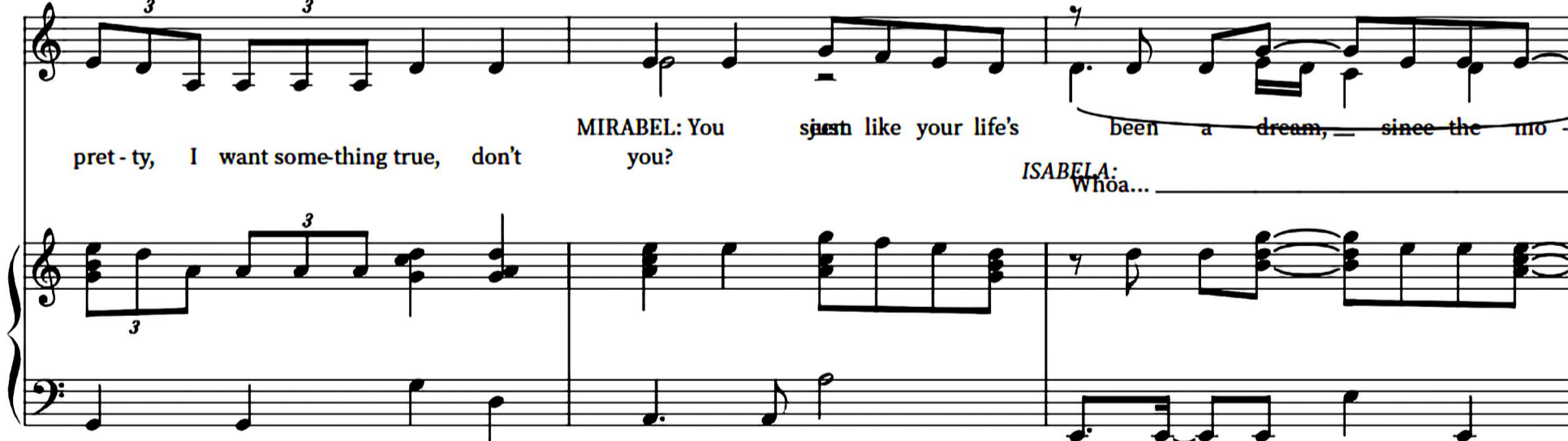
Bb  G 

I wan-na feel the shiv-er of some - thing new. I'm so sick of



Gsus  G(add2)/D  Am  Em 

pret - ty, I want some-thing true, don't you? MIRABEL: You just like your life's been a dream, since the mo - ISABELA: Whoa...



F C Em/B Am

- ment you o - pened your eyes. — How far do these roots go MIRABEL: All I know are the blos -

— down? —

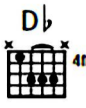
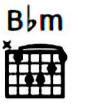

Em F G^{sus}

- soms you grow, but it's awe - some to see — how you rise. — How far — can you rise? —

Whoa... BOTH:


G G^b




Through the roof? To the skies? — Let's go! — ISABELA: A hur - ri - cane of ja - ca -


-ran - das, _____ Stran - gling - figs, - hang - ing - vines. _____




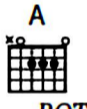
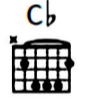
MIRABEL: (Whooh!) (Go!) (Grow!)



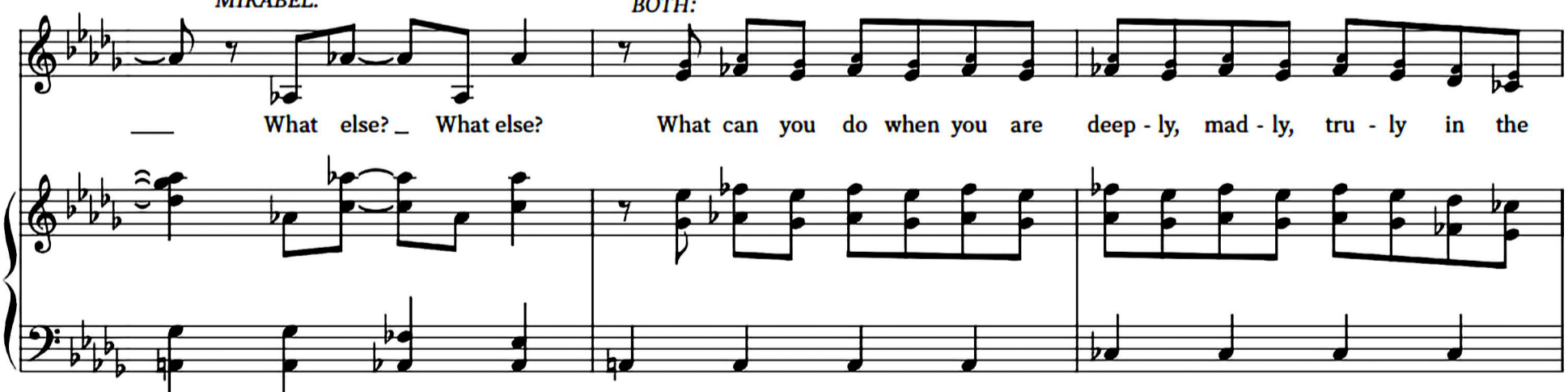
Pal - ma de ce - ra fills the air as I _____ climb _____ and I _____ push through..



MIRABEL: BOTH:

_____ What else? - What else? What can you do when you are deep - ly, mad - ly, tru - ly in the



D \flat **Ab/C** **A**

MIRABEL: *BOTH:*

mo - ment? - Seize the mo - ment, keep go - in'. _____ What can you do when you know

C \flat **A \flat** **D \flat** **Ab/C**

ISABELA: *MIRABEL:*

who you wan - na be is - n't per - fect? But I'll still be o - kay? - Hey, ev - 'ry - bod - y, clear the way!

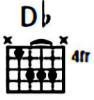
G \flat **D \flat** **B \flat m**

ISABELA:

I'm com - ing through with ta - be - bu - ia... _____ Mak - ing - waves. -

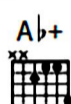
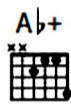
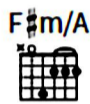
MIRABEL:

Who! She's com - ing through with - that boo - yah! _____ Mak - ing - waves..



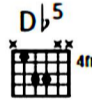
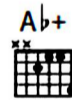
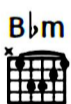
Chang - ing - minds. - The way is clear - er 'cuz you're here, and well, - I owe -

You've changed mine. -



- this all - to you. - What else - can I - do? - What else - can I -

Show 'em what you can do. -



do? - What else - can I do? -

There's noth - ing you can't do. -