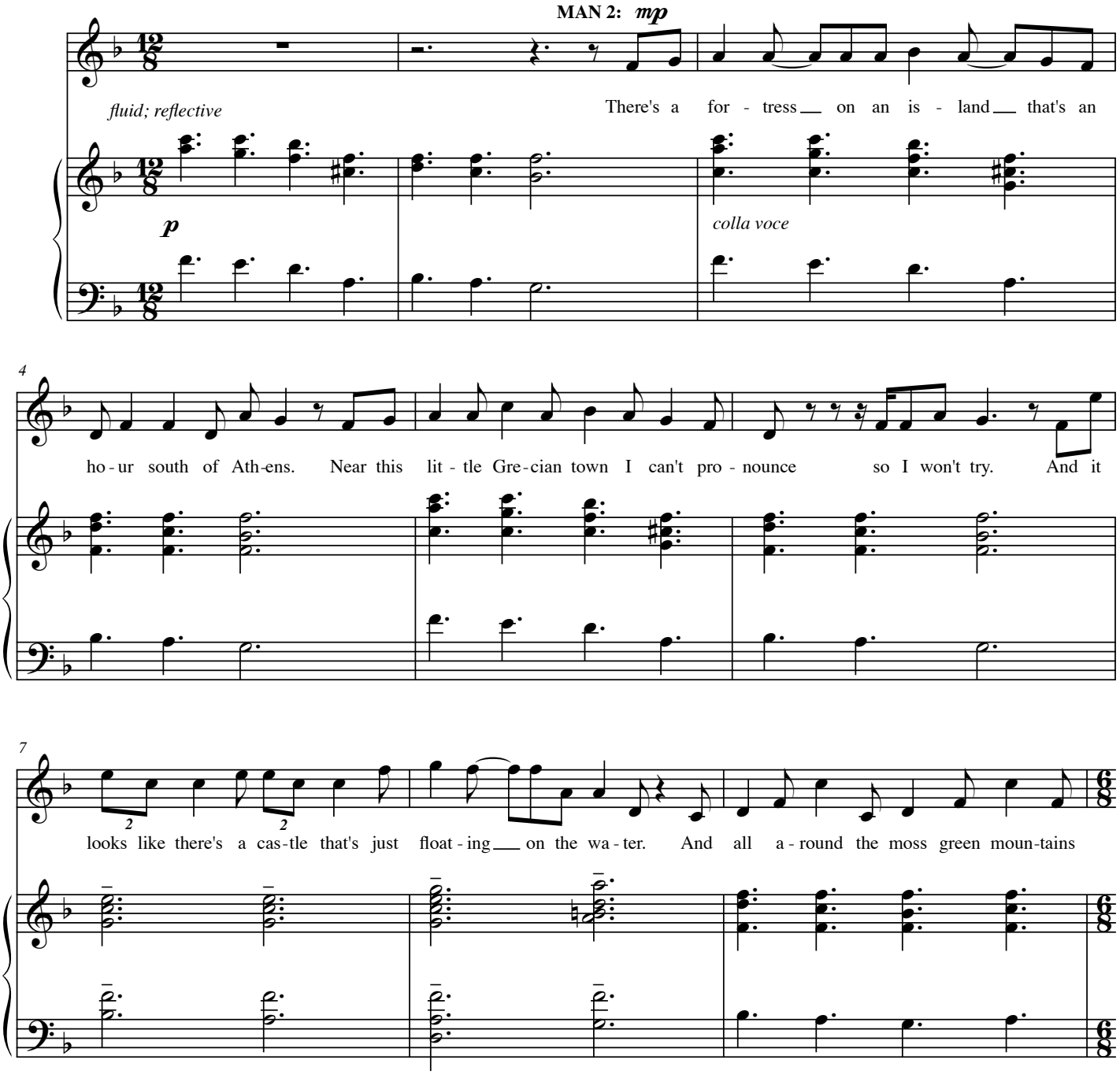
Part of a Painting

Music and Lyrics by
Benj Pasek & Justin Paul



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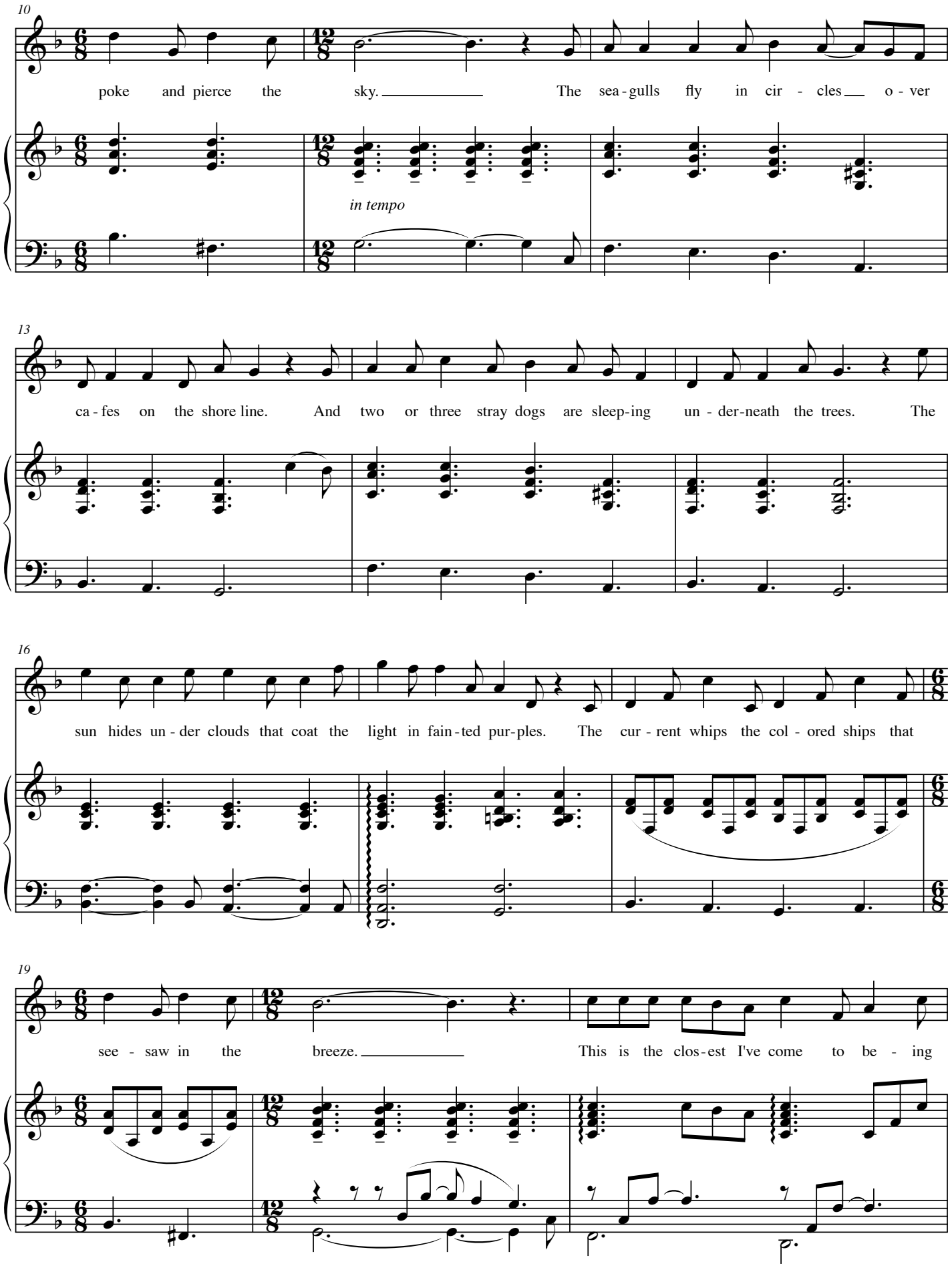
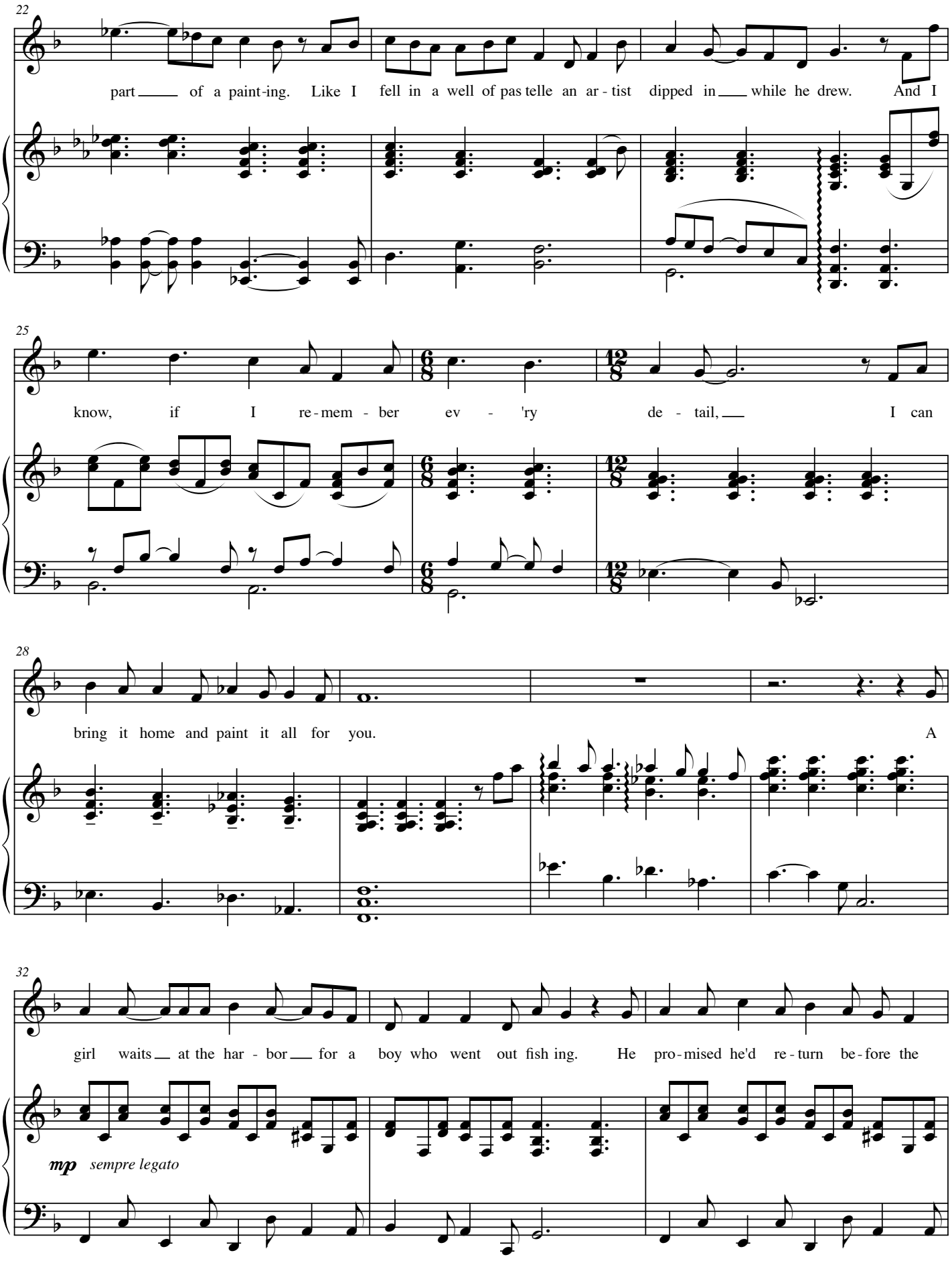
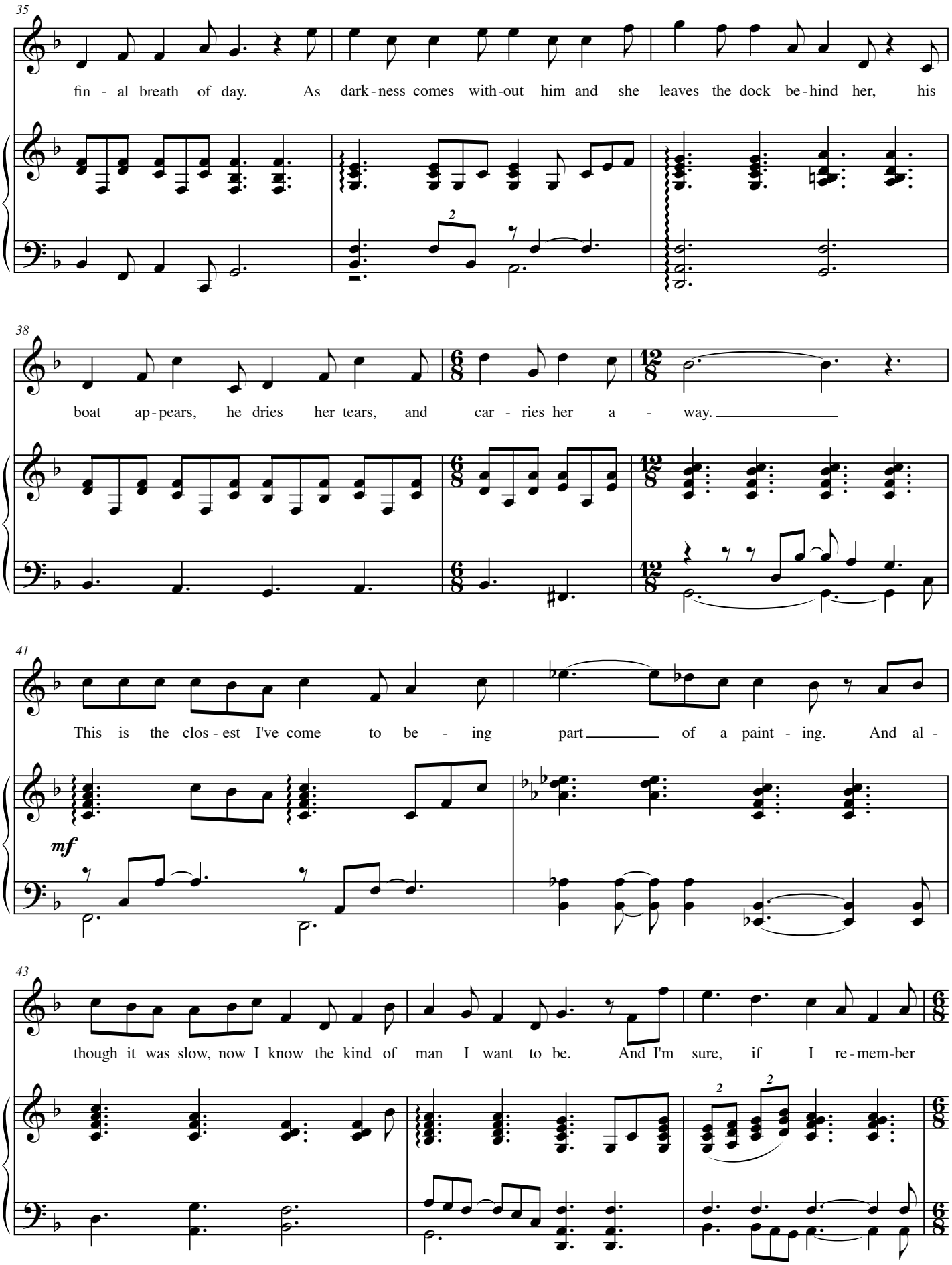
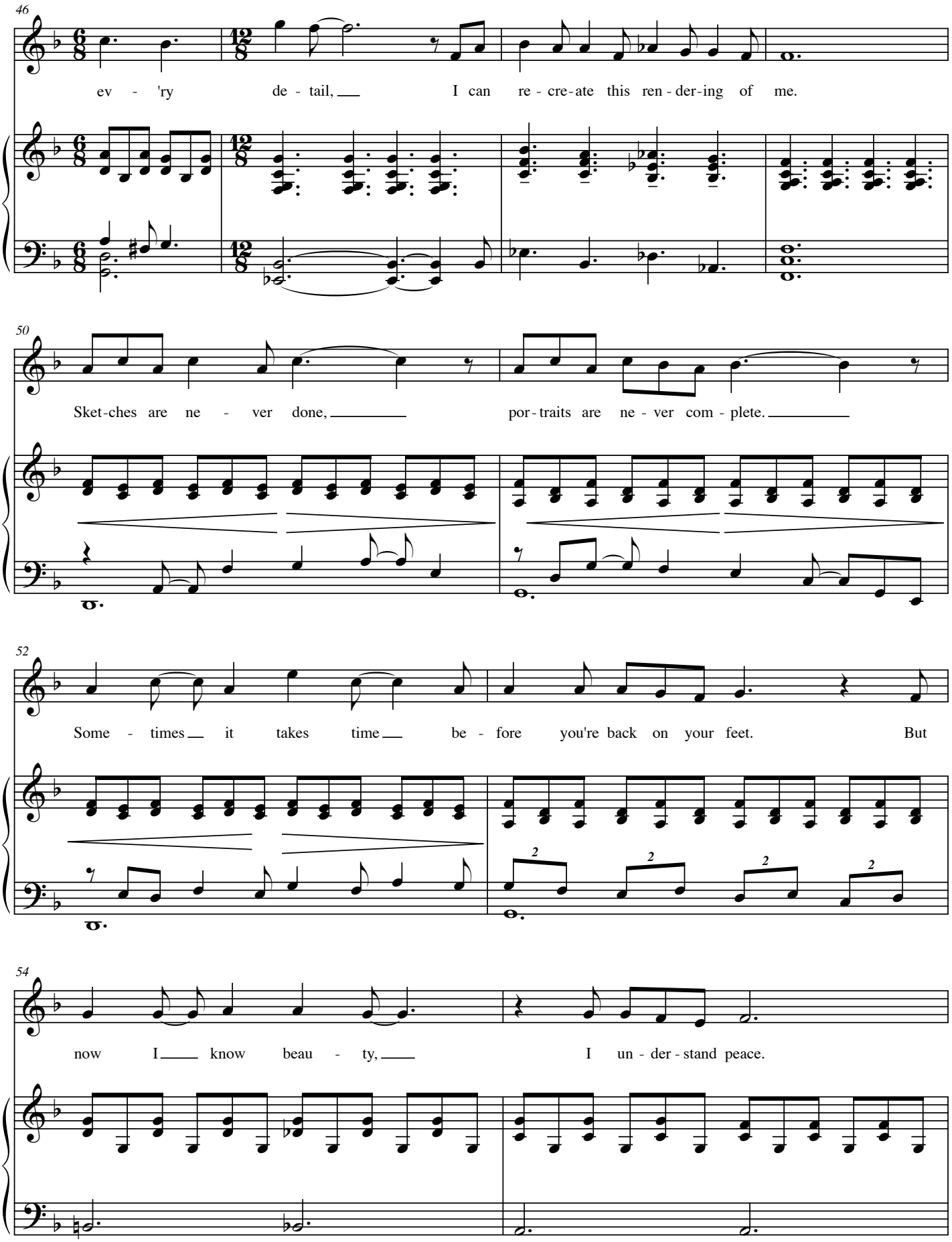
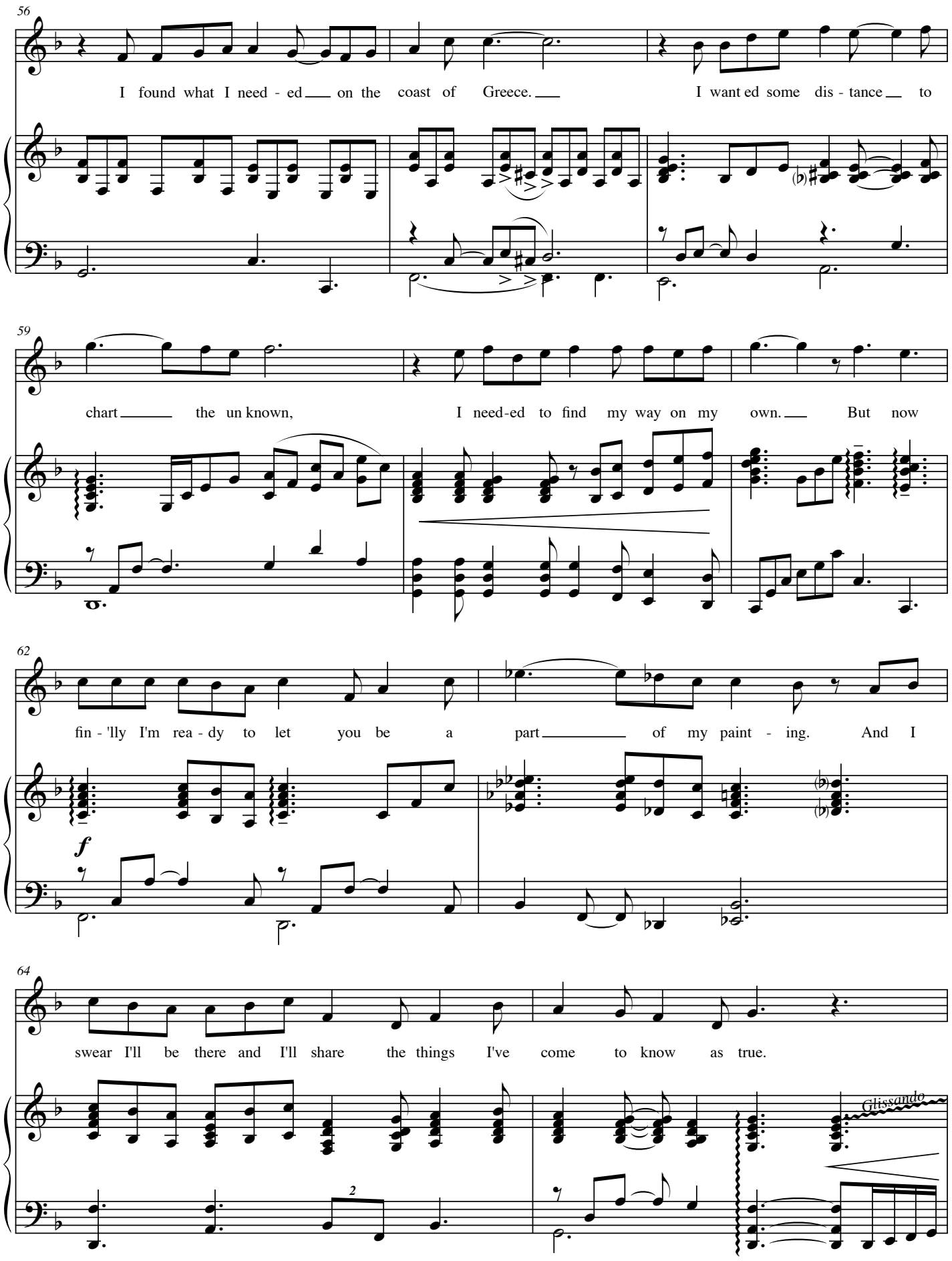
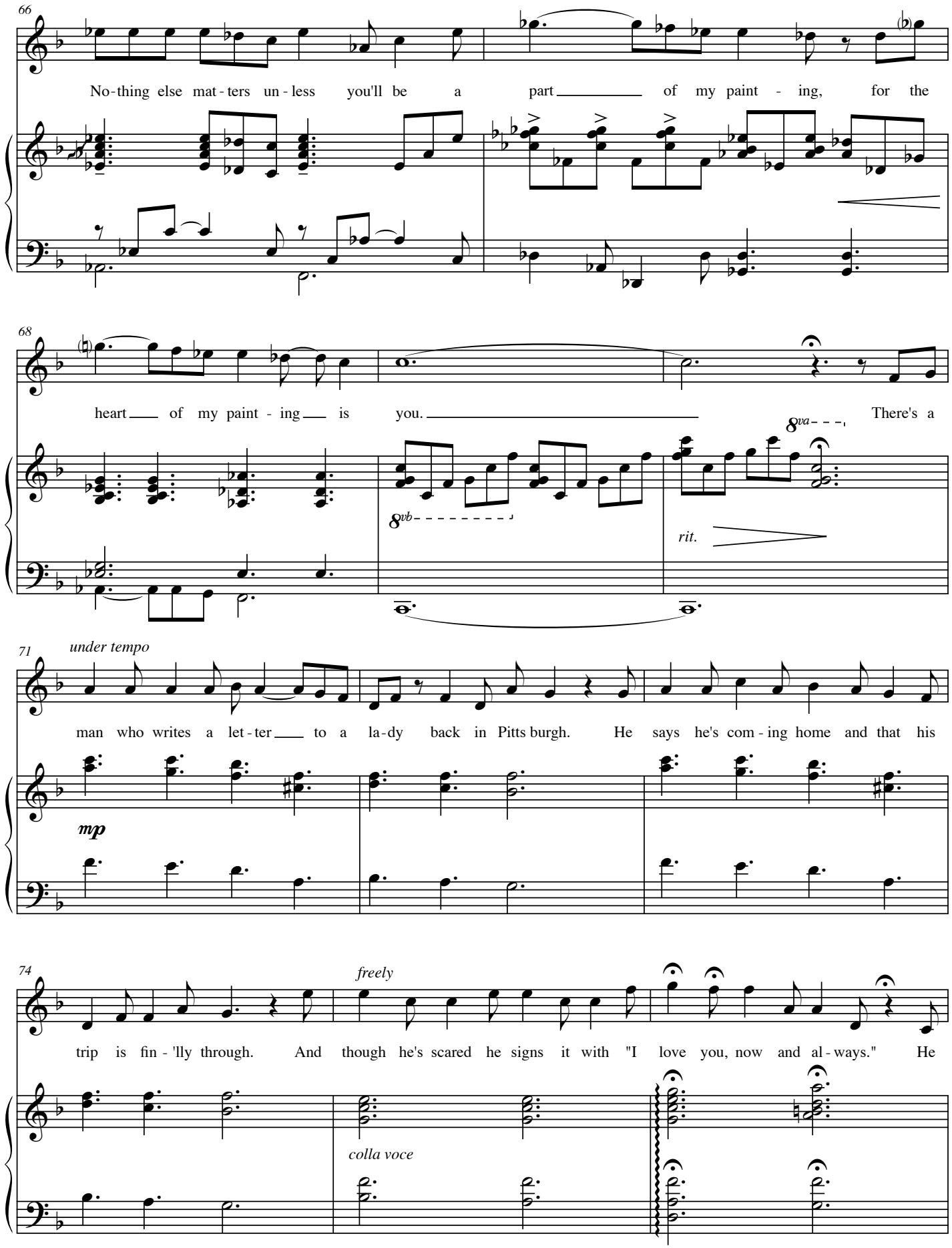

10
poke and pierce the sky. The sea-gulls fly in cir-cles o-ver
in tempo
13
ca-fes on the shore line. And two or three stray dogs are sleep-ing un-der-neath the trees. The
16
sun hides un-der clouds that coat the light in fain-ted pur-ples. The cur-rent whips the col-ored ships that
19
see-saw in the breeze. This is the clos-est I've come to be-ing

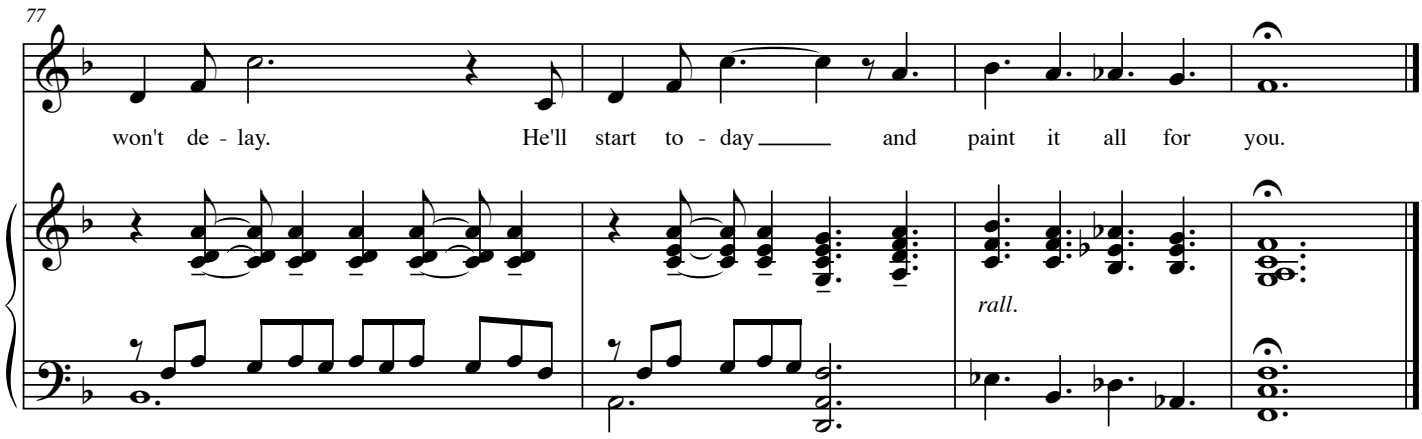

22
part of a paint-ing. Like I fell in a well of pas telle an ar - tist dipped in while he drew. And I
25
know, if I re - mem - ber ev - 'ry de - tail, I can
28
bring it home and paint it all for you. A
32
girl waits at the har - bor for a boy who went out fish ing. He pro - mised he'd re - turn be - fore the
mp sempre legato


35
fin - al breath of day. As dark - ness comes with - out him and she leaves the dock be - hind her, his
38
boat ap - pears, he dries her tears, and car - ries her a - way.
41
This is the clos - est I've come to be - ing part of a paint - ing. And al -
mf
43
though it was slow, now I know the kind of man I want to be. And I'm sure, if I re - mem - ber


46
ev - 'ry de - tail, I can re - cre - ate this ren - der - ing of me.
50
Sket - ches are ne - ver done, por - traits are ne - ver com - plete.
52
Some - times it takes time be - fore you're back on your feet. But
54
now I know beau - ty, I un - der - stand peace.


56
I found what I need - ed on the coast of Greece. I want ed some dis - tance to
59
chart the un known, I need-ed to find my way on my own. But now
62
fin - 'lly I'm rea - dy to let you be a part of my paint - ing. And I
f
64
swear I'll be there and I'll share the things I've come to know as true.
2
Glissando


66
No-thing else mat-ters un-less you'll be a part of my paint-ing, for the
68
heart of my paint-ing is you. There's a
8va
8vb
rit.
71
under tempo
man who writes a let-ter to a la-dy back in Pitts burgh. He says he's com-ing home and that his
mp
74
freely
trip is fin-'lly through. And though he's scared he signs it with "I love you, now and al-ways." He
colla voce


77
won't de - lay. He'll start to - day and paint it all for you.
rall.