

# How Far I'll Go

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E 4/4, Alto

- I**
- 4 | I've been star-ing at the edge of the | wa-ter long as I can re-  
6 | mem-ber, *nev-er real-ly know-ing* | *why*.  
8 | I wish I could be the per-fect | daugh-ter, but I come back to the  
10 | wa-ter no mat-ter how hard I | try. Ev-'ry
- 12 | turn I take, ev-'ry trail I track, ev-'ry | path I make, ev-'ry road leads back to the  
14 | place I know where I can-not go, | Ah, See the
- 16 | line where the sky meets the sea, it calls | me, and no one  
18 | knows how far it | goes. If the  
20 | wind in my sail on the sea stays be-hind | me, one day I'll  
22 | know. If I | go, there's just no tell-ing how far I'll
- II**
- 24 | go. *I know ev-'ry-bod-y on this | is-land seems so hap-py on this*  
26 | *is-land. Ev-'ry-thing is by de-sign.* |  
28 | *I know ev-'ry-bod-y on this | is-land has a role on this*  
30 | *is-land.* So may-be I can roll with mine. | I can
- 32 | lead with pride, I can make us strong. I'll be | sa-tis-fied if I play a-long, but the  
34 | voice in-side sings a dif-f'rent song. | Ah, | See the
- 37 | light as it shines on the sea: it's blind- | ing, but no one  
39 | knows how deep it | goes. And it  
41 | seems like it's call-ing out to me, so come find | me and let me  
43 | know. What's be- | yond that line? Will I cross that line? The
- 45/[F] | line where the sky meets the sea, it calls | me, and no one  
47 | knows how far it | goes. If the  
49 | wind in my sail on the sea stays be-hind | me, one day I'll  
51 | know how far I'll | go! | |