

#16 We're All Made of Stars

Finding Neverland
Tour 2016

Music and Lyrics by
GARY BARLOW
and
ELIOT KENNEDY

JACK: What about Peter?

MICHAEL: You nincompoop, Jack. He's just the writer.

PETER: I'm not a writer. Not really.

GEORGE: Yes, you are. You wrote *this*, didn't you?

PETER: Well... I suppose so. But -

GEORGE: But nothing. What does Mr. Barrie always tell us?

[MUSIC GO]

1 $\text{♩} = 136$
swing 8ths

GEORGE:

You can be an y-thing you wan-na be, You can go an - y-where you wan-na see. A lit-tle hard work

Em G D A

Uke solo (onstage)

5

— and you can do it. Faith— 'll get you through it, So man-y poss-i-bil-i-ties. — You got-ta be-lieve

Em G D A

GEORGE, JACK & MICHAEL:

(band joins)

9

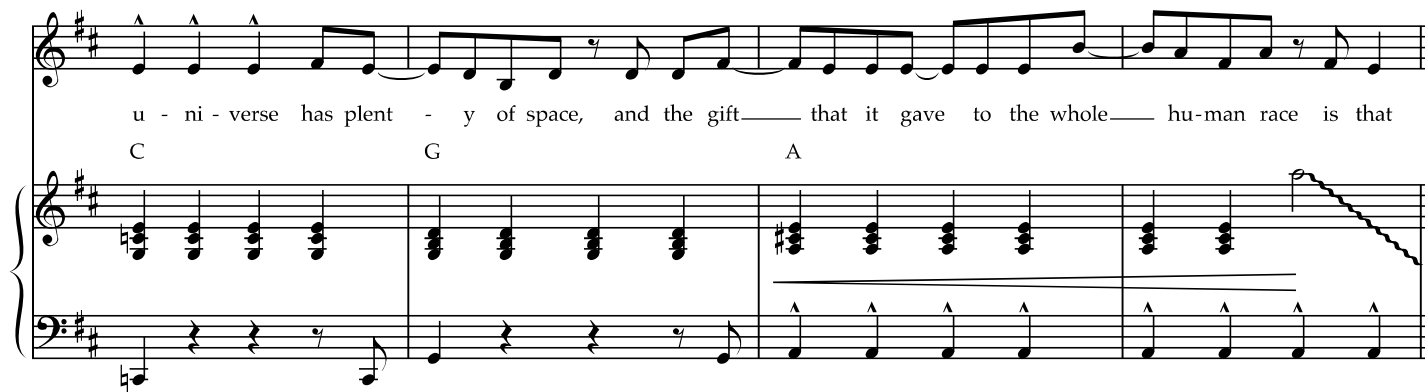
— it, See— it, And— you can be— it, The an - swers are all— in-side—your-self. The

Em G D A

13

u - ni - verse has plent - y of space, and the gift — that it gave to the whole — hu-man race is that

C G A



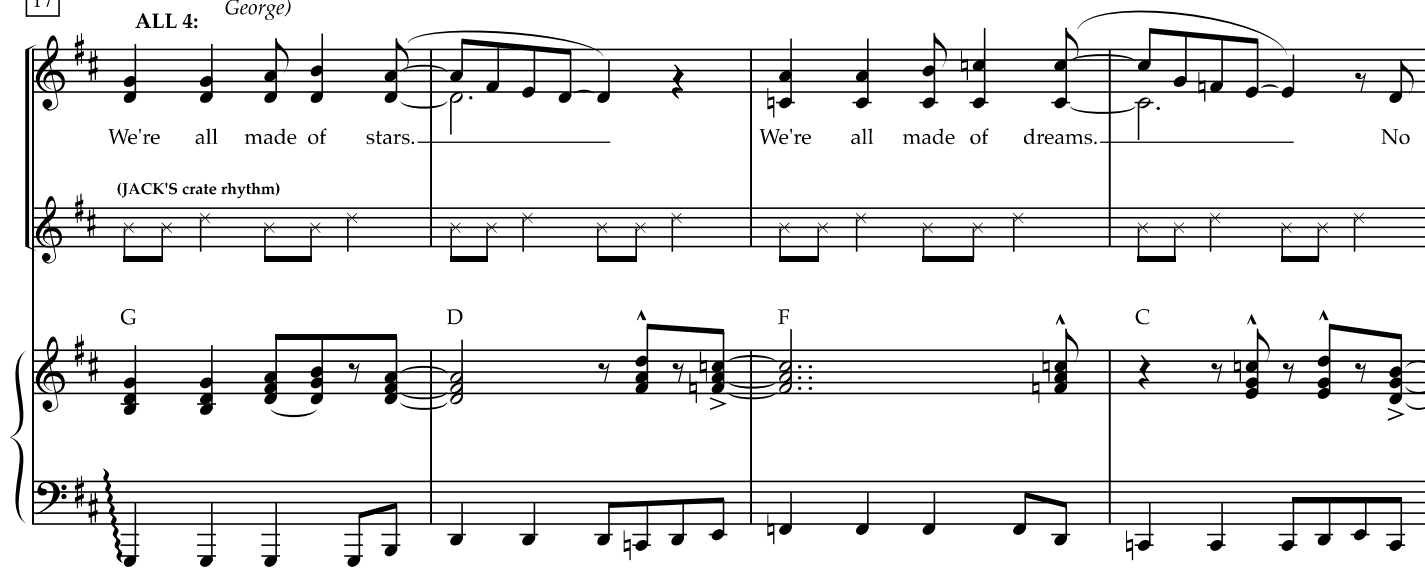
17

*(Peter, Michael, Jack
George)*
ALL 4:

We're all made of stars. We're all made of dreams. No

(JACK'S crate rhythm)

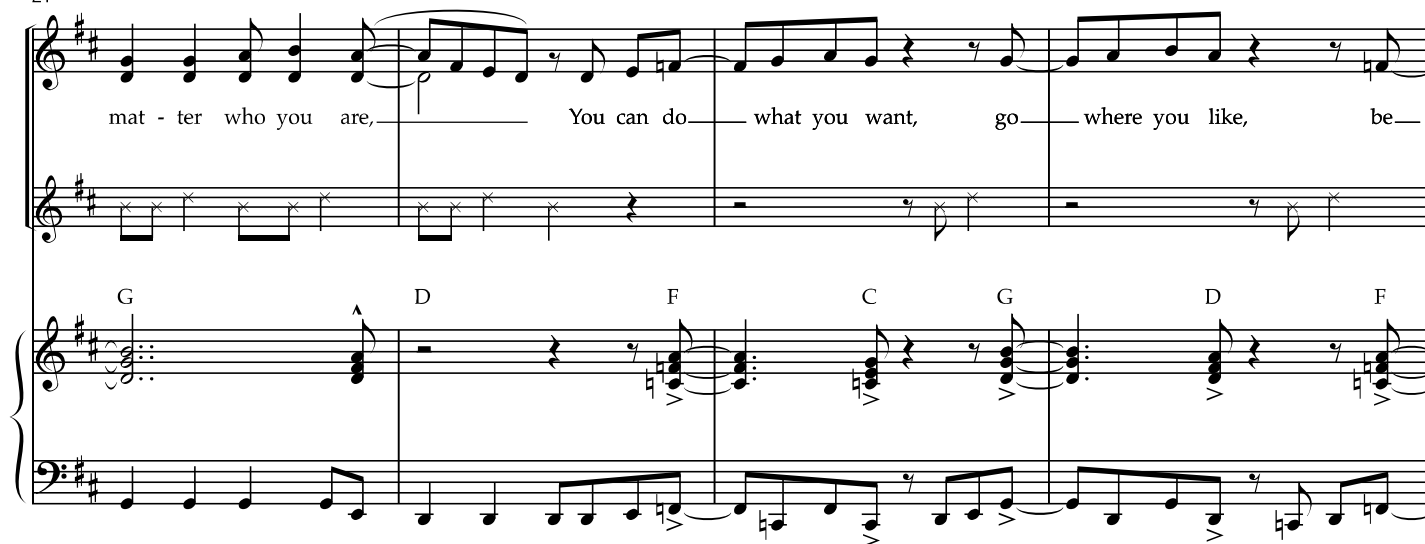
G D A F C



21

mat - ter who you are, You can do — what you want, go — where you like, be —

G D F C G D F



25

GEORGE:

— who you wan - na be. —

If a

C *D*

(Drums)

28

doc-tor can save on - ly just — one life — from pain — and from mis - er - y — that's — what I wan-na be.

C *G* *F* *G* *C* *G*

mp

32

JACK:

I would sail all a - round — the world; A life — of dis-cov - er - y. That — is the life for me.

C *G* *F* *G* *C* *G*

36

PETER:

If I could write ev'-ry sin - gle day, — I would write all my cares — a-way, I'd be lead-ing a diff-

Em *A* *D* *G* *C*

half time *a tempo*