

Voice

# How Far I'll Go

Lin-Manuel Miranda

Moderately ( $\text{♩} = 80$ )

1 I've been star - ing at the edge of the wa - ter long as I can re-

4 mem - ber, nev - er real - ly know - ing why. I wish I could be the per - fect

7 daugh - ter but I come back to the wa - ter no mat - ter how hard I try. Ev - 'ry

10 turn I take ev - 'ry trail I track, ev - 'ry path I make ev - 'ry road leads back to the

12 place I know where I can - not go, where I long to be. See the line where the sky meets the sea it calls

15 — me, and no one knows how far it goes. If the

18 wind in my sail on the sea stay be - hind me, one day I'll know. If I

21 go, there's just no tell - ing how far I'll go. I know ev - 'ry bod - y on this

23 is - land seems so hap - py on this is - land. Ev - 'ry - thing is by de - sign —

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26

I know ev - 'ry bod - y on this is - land has a role on this

28

is - land so may - be I can roll with mine. I can

30

lead with pride, I can make us strong. I'll be sat - is - fied if I play a - long, but the

32

voice in - side signs a dif - f'rent song. What is wrong with me? See the

35

light as it shines on the sea: it's blind - ding, but no one knows how deep it

38

goes. And it seems like it's call-ing out to me, so come find me and let me

41

know. What's be - yond that line? Will I cross that line? The

43

line where the sky meets the sea, it calls me, and no one knows how far it

46

goes. If the wind in my sail on the sea stays be - hind me, one day I'll

49

know how far I'll go!