

JACK'S LAMENT

from Tim Burton's THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Mysteriously

p legato

There are few who'd de-ny at what I do I am the best, for my

mp *legato*

tal-ents are re-nowned far and wide. When it comes to sur-pris-es on a moon-lit night, I ex-

cresc.

cel with-out ev-er e-ven try-ing. With the slight-est lit-tle ef-fort of my ghost-like charms I have

dim.

Bbm **F+/A** **Db/Ab** **Gm9b5**

Gb **F** **Ebm** **C** **C#dim7** **C/E** **Ebm/Bb**

C7 **F7** **Ebm** **Bb7** **Ebm** **Fdim**

Ebm 6 E Abdim Ebm Bb7 Ebm 6

N.C.

seen grown men give out a shriek. With the wave of my hand and a well-placed moan I have

cresc.

Bb7 Ebm 6 Bb7 Cbm Fb Ebdim7

swept the ver - y brav - est off their feet. Yet year af - ter year, it's the same rou - tine, and I

mp a bit slower

Bb Ebdim7 Bb7/F Gbdim7 Ebm 6 N.C.

grow so wea - ry of the sound of screams. And I, Jack, the Pump - kin King, have

a tempo *f* *f* *angrily* *mp*

Cb7 Bb7 Gbdim Ebdim Bb N.C.

grown so tir - ed of the same old thing. Oh,

poco rit. *mf*

Waltz
Ebdim7

Gm



A7/G



some - where deep in - side of these

lyrically

Em



Am6



Em



Am6



bones, an emp - ti - ness be - gan to

Em



Ebdim7



Gm/D



A/C#



grow. There's some - thing out there, far from my

cresc.

Em/B



Am6



Em6



B7



home. A long - ing that I've nev - er

dim. *rall.*