

# LIVE OUT LOUD

from *A Little Princess*

Music by ANDREW LIPPA  
Lyrics by BRIAN CRAWLEY

Gentle, but with a strong sense of time

I don't want to go a - long with the crowd — Don't want to live —

*p* (slightly ad lib. at first)

— life un - der a cloud — Give me some air and space and the

*articulation simile*

*a tempo* (♩ = 112)

sun on my face — I want to live out loud — Don't want to be —

*a tempo* *mp*

— a - lone in the crowd — Don't want to seem — pe - cu - liar and proud —

— I need to be as free as I know how to be —

## Playful

I want to live out loud —

Ev - 'ry day Sleep - walk, lock - step, no one dares to stray —

Though they may, straight - laced, shame - faced,

long to break a - way. They're as lone - ly as

*simile*

— can be — Is that what they want from me?

I don't want to go a - long with the crowd. Don't want to live —

— life un - der a cloud — Give me some air\_\_\_ and space\_\_\_ and the  
 {  
 sun on my face \_\_\_ I want to live\_\_\_ out loud \_\_\_ Don't want to be\_\_\_  
 {  
 a - lone\_\_\_ in the crowd \_\_\_ Don't want to seem\_\_\_ pe - cu - liar and proud\_\_\_  
 {  
 No - bod - y wants\_\_\_ me here,\_\_\_ but I won't dis - ap - pear \_\_\_

## Quasi African Drums

I want to live out loud

*short & detached*

I want to run down an open shore-line I want to join in a moon-lit dance

*articulation simile*

*mp*

I want to swing in the branch-es of a tree.

I want to bathe in a hid-den in-let and let the breeze come and dry my hair

*mf short & detached*

*articulation simile*

I want the life they took a - way from me!

If that makes me head - strong,— fine That's a fault I'm glad—

— is mine — I don't want to go a - long with the crowd —

— Don't want my spir - it bro - ken and bowed — Why do I have —

— to hide — what I'm feel-ing in - side? — I want to live out loud —

— Don't want to be — a lone in the crowd — I on - ly want —

— what I'm not al - lowed — Give me the wings of a bird, — I'll be

seen and be heard      I want to sing when my heart is full      I want to sing and I want to fly.

same as before

v      ff

ff

I want to soar in a sky with-out a cloud.      I want to live out loud!

v      ff

ff

ff

v