

# MY IMMORTAL

Written by Ben Moody,  
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Slowly and freely ♩ = 80

Chord diagrams: A, C#m, A(9), C#m

The first system of music consists of four measures. The guitar part is shown with chord diagrams for A, C#m, A(9), and C#m. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Slowly and freely' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats per minute.

Verse:

Chord diagrams: A, C#m, A(9)

1. I'm so tired of be - ing here, — sup - pressed\_ by all\_ my

2. See additional lyrics

The second system of music is the beginning of the verse. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are A, C#m, and A(9). The lyrics are: "1. I'm so tired of be - ing here, — sup - pressed\_ by all\_ my". A second line of lyrics says "2. See additional lyrics".

Chord diagrams: C#m, A

child - ish fears. — And if you have to leave, —

The third system of music continues the verse. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are C#m and A. The lyrics are: "child - ish fears. — And if you have to leave, —".

C#m A(9)

I wish that you would just\_ leave, 'cause your pre-sence still lin - gers here, \_

C#m F#m C#m 4fr.

and it won't leave\_ me a - lone. \_ These wounds won't seem to heal. \_

F#m C#m 4fr. F#m C#m 4fr. E Esus E

— This pain is just too real. There's just too much that time can - not\_ e - raise.

§ Chorus:

F#m E/D Esus/D E C#m 4fr.

When you cried, \_ I'd wipe a - way all \_ of your tears. \_

When you'd scream, I'd fight a - way all of your fears.

And I've held your hand through all of these years, but you still

*To Coda* 1.

have all of me.

Bridge:

2.



all of me. I've tried so hard to tell my - self that you're



gone. And though you're still with me,



I've been a - lone all a - long.

*D.S. al Coda*



*Coda*

all of me, all of

me, all,

me.

*Verse 2:*  
 You used to captivate me  
 By your resonating light.  
 But, now I'm bound by the life you left behind.  
 Your face, it haunts  
 My once pleasant dreams.  
 Your voice, it chased away  
 All the sanity in me.  
 These wounds won't seem to heal.  
 This pain is just too real.  
 There's just too much that time can not erase.  
 (To Chorus:)