

16 WE'RE ALL MADE OF STARS

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 -

3

- y - where you wan - na see. A lit - tle hard work — and you can do it. Faith

6

GEORGE, JACK
& MICHAEL:

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

9

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

13

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

17

(Peter, Michael, Jack
George)

ALL 4:

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

(JACK'S crate rhythm)

21
mat - ter who you are, _____ You can do _____ what you want, go—

24
_____ where you like, be _____ who you wan - na be. _____ If a
GEORGE:

28
doc-tor can save on-ly just _____ one life _____ from pain _____ and from mis-er-y, that's _____ what I wan-na be.

32
JACK:
I would sail all a-round _____ the world; A life _____ of dis-cov-er-y. That _____ is the life for me.

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-

41
MICHAEL: ALL 4:
- 'rent life. _____ A won - der - ful _____ life. _____ A mag - i - cal _____ life. _____