

## In My Shoes 1vii

What would you choose, if you were in my shoes?

5 Con-stant fear of death, or free-dom in a boat a-cross the sea?

11 What would you choose, if you want-ed to be free?

15 Bru-tal de-gra - da-tion, or in a far off coun-try, lib - er - ty?

20 1. With my loved ones to my breast, un-der cov-er of the dark,

25 Sil-ent-ly sailed through the night, with a free-dom in my heart.

30 What would you choose, if you were in my shoes?

34 Con-stant fear of death, or free-dom in a boat a-cross the sea?

The musical score is written for a soprano voice in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: Fm, Ab, Eb, Fm, Bbm, C7, Fm, Bbm, Eb, Fm, Fm, Fm, Ab, Eb, Fm, Bbm, C7, Fm, Bbm, Eb, Bbm, Fm, Fm, Bbm, C, Fm, Fm, Fm, Ab, Eb, Fm, Bbm, C7, Fm, Bbm, Eb, Fm. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score is divided into systems of five lines each, with measure numbers 5, 11, 15, 20, 25, 30, and 34 marking the beginning of new systems.

39 Fm Bbm C Fm Eb Bbm Fm

2. That taste of free-dom com-ing, like the sa - lt in sea air,  
 3. *That sight of free-dom com-ing, Some-one spot - ted land a - head,*  
 4. That sound of free-dom com-ing, An - ger and dis-dain writ plain!  
 5. *That smell of free-dom com-ing? No, the stench of sep - tic tanks!*

44 Fm Bbm C Fm Bbm C Fm

2. Jour-ney al-most bear-ab - le, Rough seas lit - tle food to share.  
 3. *Our — joy was ov - er - whelming, Bod - ies souls would soon be fed.*  
 4. Are we com-mon crim-in - als! Just with-out a ball and chain?  
 5. *Boredom, hope - less - ness, de - pression; Death is bet - ter than this thanks.*

48 Fm Fm Fm Ab Eb Fm

What would you choose, if you were in my shoes?

54 Bbm C7 Fm Bbm Eb Fm Fm

Con-stant fear of death, or free-dom in a boat a-cross the sea?

60 Fm Ab Eb Fm

What would you choose, if you want-ed to be free?

64 Bbm C7 Fm Bbm Eb Fm

Bru-tal de-gra - da-tion, or in a far off coun-try, lib - er - ty?

69 Fm(add11) Bbm Eb Fm C7 C7

A taste of freedom com-ing, A sight... — A sound... — A smell of freedom com-ing!

78 Fm Ab rit. Eb Fm

What would you choose, if you were in my shoes?