

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •

Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)

(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

MUSICAL THEATRE

Children of Eden (1991)

“The Spark of Creation”

EVE:

“Beyond” . . . “Beyond”
It sounds full of wind and mist, doesn't it?
It means other things exist, doesn't it?
“Beyond” . . . “Beyond”
It says: “Adam leave your list,” doesn't it?
Father why does my head
Feel this joy and this dread
Since the moment I said. “Beyond?”

I've got an itching on the tips of my fingers
I've got a boiling in the back of my brain
I've got a hunger burning inside me,
Cannot be denied
I've got a feeling that the Father who made
us

When he was kindling the pulse in my veins
He left a tiny spark of that fire,
Smoldering inside

The spark of creation
Is flickering within me
The spark of creation
Is blazing in my blood
A bit of the fire
That lit up the stars
And breathed life into the mud
The first inspiration
The spark of creation . . .

I see a mountain and I want to climb it
I see a river and I want to leave shore
Where there was nothing
Let there be something
Something made by me!
There's things waiting for me to invent them
There's worlds waiting for me to explore
I am an echo of the eternal cry of
“Let there be . . .”

The spark of creation
Burning bright within me . . .
The spark of creation,
Won't let me rest at all
Until I discover
Or build or uncover
A thing that I can call
My celebration
Of the spark of creation

The spark of creation
May it burn forever
The spark creation:
I am a keeper of the flame
We think all we want
Is a lifetime of leisure
Each perfect day the same
Endless vacation . . .
Well, that's all right if you're a kind of
crustacean
But when you're born with an imagination
Sooner or later you're feeling the fire
Get hotter and higher . . .
The spark of creation!

“Children of Eden”

EVE:

Like this brief day
My light is nearly gone
But through the night, my children
You will go on
You will know heartache
Prayers that don't work
And times of bitter circumstances
But I still believe
In second chances . . .

Children of Eden
Where have we left you?
Born to uncertainty
Destined for pain . . .
Sins of your parents
Haunt you and test you
This your inheritance:
Fire and rain

Children of Eden
Try not to blame us
We were just human

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

To error prone
Children of Eden
Will you reclaim us?
You and your children to come
Some day to come home . . .

STORYTELLERS and EVE:
Children of Eden
Where is our garden?
Where is the innocence
We can't regain?

Once eyes are opened
Must those eyes harden?
Lost in the wilderness
Must we remain?

EVE:
Oh my precious children
If you think of us
Try not to blame us
We were just human
To error prone

ALL:
Oh, children of Eden
You will reclaim us
You and your children to come,
Some day
You'll come
Home.

"Stranger to the Rain"

YONAH:
Shed no tears for me
There'll be rain enough today
I'm wishing you Godspeed
As I wave you on your way
This won't be the first time
I've stayed behind to face
The bitter consequences
Of an ancient fall from grace
I am a daughter of the race of Cain
I am not a stranger to the rain

Orphan in the storm
That's a role I've played before
I've learned not to tremble
When I hear the thunder roar

I don't curse what I can't change
I just play the hand I'm dealt
And when they lighten up the rations
I tighten up my belt
I won't say I've never felt the pain
But I am not a stranger to the rain

And for the boy who's given me
The sweetest love I've known
I wish for him another love
So he won't be alone
But I am bound to walk among
The wounded and the slain
And when the storm comes crashing on the
plain
I will dance before the lightning
To music sacred and profane

Oh, shed no tears for me
Light no candle for my sake
This journey I'll be making
Is one we all must make
Shoulder to the wind
I'll turn my face into the spray
And when the heavens open
Let the drops fall where they may
If they finally wash away the stain
From a daughter of the race of Cain
I am not a stranger to the rain
Let it rain . . .

"In Whatever Time We Have"

JAPHETH:
I don't give a damn for the thunder of fathers
Come hell or high water whatever they do
How could I live in a world without you . . .?

In whatever time we have
For as long as we are living
We can face whatever comes
If we face it now as one
I could make on my own;
Let me know that I don't have to
No one really wants to be alone
In whatever we time have

If at times we are afraid
With so little to believe in
It's all right to feel afraid;

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

I will hold you in the dark
All we know for sure is this:
Though the world could end tomorrow
You and I will be together
In whatever time . . .

JAPHETH: YONAH:
. . . we have In whatever time we have
 For as long as we are
 living
We know life We can face whatever
Can be a battlefield comes
But we won't run If we face it now
And we won't yield as one
You'll be my fortress
And I will be your
 shield

JAPHETH and YONAH:
No one really wants to be alone
In whatever time we have

YONAH:
There are time I've been afraid
In a world that's so uncertain
Then I feel your hand in mine
And there's courage in my heart

JAPHETH:
We could live a hundred years . . .

YONAH:
Or the world could end tomorrow

YONAH and JAPHETH:
But we know we'll be together
In whatever time . . .

From this day forward, nights won't seem so
 black
From this day forward, we will never look
 back
In whatever time we have
We will make the most of time
And at least we'll be together
In whatever time we have.

"In the Beginning"

JAPHETH and YONAH:
This step is one again our first
We set our feet upon a virgin land
We hold the promise of the earth
In our hands . . .

Add NOAH & MAMA:
No flood from heaven comes again
No deluge will destroy and purify
We hold the fate of man and men
In our hands . . .

Add FAMILY:
Now at this dawn so green and glad
We pray that we may long remember
How lovely was the world we had
In the beginning . . .

All except FATHER:
Of all the gifts we have received
One is most precious and most terrible
The will of each of us is free
It's in our hands

And if some day we hear a voice
If he should speak again, our silent Father
All he will tell us is the choice
Is in our hands

Our hands can choose to drop the knife
Our hearts can choose to stop the hating
For ev'ry moment of our life
Is the beginning . . .

FATHER:
There is no journey gone so far
So far we cannot stop and change direction
No doom is written in the stars

ALL except FATHER: It's in our hands . . .

ALL:
We cannot know what will occur
Just make the journey worth the taking
And pray we're wiser than we were
In the beginning
It's the beginning
Now we begin . . .

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

Children of Eden
Grant us your pardon
All that we leave to you
is the unknown

Children of Eden
Seek for your garden
You and your children to come
Some day to come home
Home.

FILM

***The Prince of Egypt* (1998)
(stage production in Europe 2017)**

“Deliver Us”

EGYPTIAN GUARDS:
Mud . . . Sand . . . Water! . . . Straw! . . .
Faster!
Mud . . . And lift . . . Sand . . . And pull
Water . . . And raise up . . . Straw! . . . Faster!

SLAVES:
With the sting of the whip on my shoulder
With the salt of my sweat on my brow
Elohim, God on high,
Van you hear your people cry:
Help us now
This dark hour . . .

Deliver us
Hear our call
Deliver us
Lord of all
Remember us, here in this burning sand
Deliver us
There's a land you promised us
Deliver us to the promised land . . .

YOCHEVED:
Yal-di ha-tov veh ha-rach
Al ti-ra veh al tif-chad
My son, I have nothing I can give

But this chance that you may live
I pray we'll meet again
If He will deliver us!

SLAVES:
Deliver us
Hear our prayer
Deliver us!
From despair
These years of slavery grow
Too cruel to stand
Deliver us
Out of bondage and
Deliver us to the promised land

YOCHEVED:
Hush now, my baby
Be still, love, don't cry
Sleep as you're rocked by the stream
Sleep and remember
My last lullaby
So I'll be with you when you dream

River, oh river,
Flow gently for me!
Such precious cargo you bear
Do you know somewhere
He can live free?
River, deliver him there . . .

YOUNG MIRIAM:
Brother, you're safe now,
And safe may you stay
For I have a prayer just for you
Grow, baby brother,
Come back someday
Come and deliver us too . . .

SLAVES:
Deliver us
Send a shepherd to shepherd us
And deliver us to the promised land
Deliver us to the promised land

YOCHEVED: Deliver us!

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

“All I Ever Wanted”

MOSES:

Gleaming in the moonlight
Cool and clean and all I've ever known
All I ever wanted
Sweet perfumes of incense
Graceful rooms of alabaster stone
All I ever wanted

This is my home
With my father, mother, brother
Oh so noble, oh so strong
Now I am home
Here among my trappings and belongings
I belong
And if anybody doubts it
They couldn't be more wrong

I am a sovereign prince of Egypt
A son of the proud history that's shown
Etched on ev'ry wall
Surely this is all I ever wanted
All I ever wanted
All I ever wanted

QUEEN:

This is your home, my son
Here the river brought you
And it's here the river meant
To be your home
Now you know the truth, love
Now forget and be content
When the gods send you a blessing
You don't ask why it was sent . . .

“Through Heaven's Eyes”

JETHRO:

A single thread in a tapestry
Though its color brightly shine
Can never see its purpose
In the pattern of the grand design

And the stone that sits on the very top
Of the mountain's mighty face
Does it think it's more important
Than the stones that form the base?

So how can you see what your life is worth
Or where your value lies?

You can never see through the eyes of man
You must look at your life
Look at your life through heaven's eyes
Lai-la-lai . . .

A lake of gold in the desert sand
Is less than a cool fresh spring
And to one lost sheep, a shepherd boy
Is greater than the richest king

If a man lose everything he owns
Has he truly lost his worth?
Or is it the beginning
Of a new and brighter birth?

So how do you measure the worth of a man
In wealth or strength or size?
In how much he gained or how much he
gave?

The answer will come,
The answer will come to him who tries
To look at his life through heaven's eyes

And that's why we share all we have with
you
Though there's little to be found
When all you've got is nothing
There's a lot to go around

No life can escape being blown about
By the winds of change and chance
And though you never know all the steps
You must learn to join the dance
You must learn to join the dance
Lai-la-lai . . .

So how do you judge what a man is worth
By what he builds or buys?
You can never see with your eyes on earth
Look through heaven's eyes
Look at your life
Look at your life
Look at your life through heaven's eyes!

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

“When You Believe”

MIRIAM:

Many nights we've prayed
With no proof anyone could hear
In our hearts a hopeful song
We barely understood,
Now we are not afraid
Although we know there's much to fear
We were moving mountains
Long before we knew we could

There can be miracles
When you believe
Though hope is frail
It's hard to kill
Who knows what miracles
You can achieve
When you believe
Somehow you will
You will when you believe

TZIPPORAH:

In this time of fear
When prayer so often proved in vain
Hope seemed like the summer birds
Too swiftly flown away
Yet now I'm standing here
With heart so full I can't explain
Seeking faith and speaking words
I never thought I'd say

MIRIAM and TZIPPORAH:

There can be miracles
When you believe
Though hope is frail
It's hard to kill
Who knows what miracles
You can achieve
When you believe
Somehow you will
You will when you believe . . .

HEBREW CHILDREN:

A-shir-ra la-do-nai ki ga-oh ga-ah
(I will sing to the Lord for He has triumphed
gloriously)
A-shir-ra la-do-nai ki ga-oh ga-ah
(I will sing to the Lord for He has triumphed
gloriously)

Mi-cha-mo-cha ba-e-lim adonai
(Who is like You, oh Lord, among the
celestial)
Mi-cha-mo-cha ne-dar-ba-ko-desh
(Who is like You, majestic in holiness)
Na-chi-tah v'-chas-d'-cha am zu ga-al-ta
(In Your love, You lead the people You
redeemed)
Na-chi-tah v'-chas-d'-cha am zu ga-al-ta
(In Your love, You lead the people You
redeemed)
A-shi-ra, a-shi-ra, A-shi-ra
(I will sing, I will sing, I will sing)

HEBREWS:

There can be miracles
When you believe
Though hope is frail
Its hard to kill
Who knows what miracles
You can achieve
When you believe
Somehow you will
Now you will
You will when you believe...

MIRIAM and TZIPPORAH:

You will when you believe

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •

Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)

(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

FILMS:

Song Scores with Alan Menken

***Pocahontas* (1995)**

Music by Alan Menken;

Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz

“The Virginia Company”

MEN:

In sixteen hundred seven
We sail the open sea
For glory, God, and gold
And The Virginia Company

For the New World is like heaven
And we'll all be rich and free
Or so we have been told
By The Virginia Company
So we have been told
By The Virginia Company

For glory, God and gold
And The Virginia Company

On the beaches of Virginy
There's diamonds like debris
There's silver rivers flow
And gold you pick right off a tree

With a nugget for my Winnie
And another one for me
And all the rest'll go
To The Virginia Company
It's glory, God and gold
And The Virginia Company

[reprise]:

MEN: We'll kill ourselves an injun

SMITH: Or maybe two or three

MEN:

We're stalwart men and bold
Of The Virginia Company
It's glory, God, and gold
And The Virginia Company

“Just Around the River Bend”

POCAHONTAS:

What I love most about rivers is:
You can't step in the same river twice
The water's always changing, always flowing
But people, I guess, can't live like that
We all must pay a price
To be safe, we lose our chance of ever
knowing
What's around the riverbend
Waiting just around the riverbend

I look once more
Just around the riverbend
Beyond the shore
Where the gulls fly free
Don't know what for
What I dream the day might send
Just around the riverbend
For me
Coming for me

I feel it there beyond those trees
Or right behind these waterfalls
Can I ignore that sound of distant drumming
For a handsome sturdy husband
Who builds handsome sturdy walls
And never dreams that something might be
coming?
Just around the riverbend
Just around the riverbend

I look once more
Just around the riverbend
Beyond the shore
Somewhere past the sea
Don't know what for . . .
Why do all my dreams extend
Just around the riverbend?
Just around the riverbend . . .

Should I choose the smoothest course
Steady as the beating drum?
Should I marry Kocoum?
Is all my dreaming at an end?
Or do you still wait for me, Dream Giver
Just around the riverbend?

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)
(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)**

“Colors of the Wind”

POCAHONTAS:

You think I'm an ignorant savage
And you've been so many places
I guess it must be so
But still I can not see
If the savage one is me
How can there be so much that you don't
know?
You don't know . . .

You think you own whatever land you land
on
The earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know ev'ry rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew, you never
knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue
corn moon
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he
grinned?
Can you sing with all the voices of the
mountain?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun sweet berries of the
earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once, never wonder what they're
worth

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

How high does the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down, then you'll never know

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue
corn moon

For whether we are white or copper-skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the
mountains
We need to paint with all the colors of the
wind
You can own the earth and still
All you'll own is earth until
You can paint with all the colors of the wind

***The Hunchback of Notre Dame* (1996)
Music by Alan Menken
Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz**

“The Bells of Notre Dame”

CLOPIN:

Morning in Paris, the city awakes
To the bells of Notre Dame
The fisherman fishes, the bakerman bakes
To the bells of Notre Dame
To the big bells as loud as the thunder
To the little bells soft as a psalm
And some say the soul of the city's
The toll of the bells
The bells of Notre Dame

[dialogue]

Dark was the night when our tale was begun
On the docks near Notre Dame
Four frightened gypsies slid silently under
The docks near Notre Dame

But a trap had been laid for the gypsies
And they gazed up in fear and alarm
At a figure whose clutches
Were iron as much as the bells

MAN: Judge Claude Frollo

CLOPIN: The bells of Notre Dame

CHORUS: Kyrie Eleison (Lord have mercy)

CLOPIN:

Judge Claude Frollo longed
To purge the world
Of vice and sin

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) • Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007) (Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

CHORUS: Kyrie Eleison

CLOPIN:

And he saw corruption
Ev'rywhere
Except within

[dialogue]

CHORUS: Dies irae, dies illa

GYPSY: Sanctuary, please give us sanctuary

FROLLO: A baby? A monster!

ARCHDEACON: Stop!

CLOPIN: Cried the Archdeacon

FROLLO:

This is an unholy demon.
I'm sending it back to hell, where it belongs.

ARCHDEACON:

See there the innocent blood you have spilt
On the steps of Notre Dame

FROLLO: I am guiltless. She ran, I pursued.

ARCHDEACON:

Now you would add this child's blood to
your guilt
On the steps of Notre Dame

FROLLO: My conscience is clear

ARCHDEACON:

You can lie to yourself and your minions
You can claim that you haven't a qualm
But you never can run from
Nor hide what you've done from the eyes
The very eyes of Notre Dame

CHORUS: Kyrie Eleison

CLOPIN:

And for one time in his life
Of power and control
Frollo felt a twinge of fear
For his immortal soul

FROLLO: What must I do?

ARCHDEACON: Care for the child, and raise
it as your own

FROLLO:

What? I'm to be saddled with this misshapen
. . . ?

Very well. Let him live with you, in your
church.

ARCHDEACON: Live here? Where?

FROLLO:

Anywhere
Just so he's kept locked away
Where no one else can see
The bell tower, perhaps
And who knows, our Lord works in
mysterious ways
Even this foul creature may
Yet prove one day to be
Of use to me

CLOPIN:

And Frollo gave the child a cruel name
A name that means half-formed, Quasimodo
Now here is a riddle to guess if you can
Sing the bells of Notre Dame
Who is the monster and who is the man?

CLOPIN and CHORUS:

Sing the bells, bells, bells, bells
Bells, bells, bells, bells
Bells of Notre Dame

“Out There”

FROLLO:

The world is cruel
The world is wicked
It's I alone whom you can trust in this whole
city
I am your only friend
I who keep you, teach you, feed you, dress
you
I who look upon you without fear
How can I protect you, boy, unless you
Always stay in here
Away in here
Remember what I taught you, Quasimodo
You are deformed

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

**Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)**

(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

QUASIMODO: I am deformed	Safe behind these windows and these parapets of stone
FROLLO: And you are ugly	Gazing at the people down below me All my life I watch them as I hide up here alone
QUASIMODO: And I am ugly	Hungry for the histories they show me All my life I memorize their faces
FROLLO: And these are crimes For which the world Shows little pity You do not comprehend	Knowing them as they will never know me All my life I wonder how it feels to pass a day Not above them But part of them
QUASIMODO: You are my one defender	And out there Living in the sun Give me one day out there
FROLLO: Out there they'll revile you As a monster	All I ask is one To hold forever
QUASIMODO: I am a monster	Out there Where they all live unaware What I'd give What I'd dare
FROLLO: Out there they will hate And scorn and jeer	Just to live one day out there
QUASIMODO: Only a monster	Out there among the millers and the weavers and their wives
FROLLO: Why invite their calumny And consternation? Stay in here Be faithful to me	Through the roofs and gables I can see them Ev'ry day they shout and scold and go about their lives Heedless of the gift it is to be them If I was in their skin I'd treasure ev'ry instant
QUASIMODO: I'm faithful	Out there Strolling by the Seine
FROLLO: Grateful to me	Taste a morning Out there
QUASIMODO: I'm grateful	Like ordinary men Who freely walk about there
FROLLO: Do as I say Obey And stay In here	Just one day and then I swear I'll be content With my share Won't resent Won't despair
QUASIMODO: I'll stay In here	Old and bent I won't care I'll have spent One day Out there

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •
Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)

(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

“God Help the Outcasts”

ESMERELDA:

I don't know if You can hear me
Or if You're even there
I don't know if You would listen
To a gypsy's prayer
Yes, I know I'm just an outcast
I shouldn't speak to you
Still I see Your face and wonder
Were You once an outcast too?

God help the outcasts
Hungry from birth
Show them the mercy
They don't find on earth
God help my people
We look to you still
God help the outcasts
Or nobody will

PARISHONERS:

I ask for wealth
I ask for fame
I ask for glory to shine on my name
I ask for love I can possess
I ask for God and His angels to bless me

ESMERELDA:

I ask for nothing
I can get by
But I know so many
Less lucky than I
Please help my people
The poor and downtrod
I thought we all were
The children of God
God help the outcasts
Children of God

Enchanted (2007)

Music by Alan Menken

Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz

“Happy Working Song”

GISELLE:

Come, my little friends
As we all sing a happy little
Working song
Merry little voices clear and strong
Come and roll your sleeves up (so to speak)
And pitch in
Cleaning crud up in the kitchen
As we sing along

And you'll trill a cheery tune in the tub
As you scrub a stubborn mildew stain
Pluck a hairball from the shower drain
To the gay refrain
Of a happy working song

We'll keep singing without fail
Otherwise we'd spoil it
Hosing down the garbage pail
And scrubbing up the toilet!

How we all enjoy letting loose
With a little “la da dum dum dum”
While we're emptying the vacuum
It's such fun to hum
A happy working song
Mmm, mmm, ahappy working song

Oh, how strange a place to be
Till Edward comes for me
My heart is sighing
Still, as long as I am here
I guess a new experience
Could be worth trying—
Hey! Keep drying!

You can do a lot
When you've got
Such a happy working tune to hum
While you're sponging up
The soapy scum
We adore each filthy chore

The Musicals of Stephen Schwartz

Class 4 • *Children of Eden* (1991) • *The Prince of Egypt* (1998, 2017) •

Movie Collaborations with Alan Menken (1995-2007)

(Music & Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz Unless Otherwise Noted)

That we determine
So friends, even though you're vermin,
We're a happy working throng
Singing as we fetch the detergent box
For the smelly shirts
And the stinky socks
Sing along . . .

If you cannot sing, then hum along . . .
As we're finishing
Our happy working song!

Wasn't this fun?

"That's How You Know"

How does she know you love her?
How does she know she's yours?
How does she know that you love her?
How do you show her you love her?

How does she know that you really, really,
truly love her?
How does she know that you love her?
How do you show her you love?
How does she know that you really
Really
Truly love her?

It's not enough
To take the one you love for granted
You must remind her,
Or she'll be inclined to say:
How do I know he loves me?
How do I know he's mine?

Well, does he leave a little note
To tell you you are on his mind?
Send you yellow flowers w
When the sky is gray?
Hey-ey
He'll find a new way to show you
A little bit ev'ry day
That's how you know,
That's how you know
He's your love

You've got to show her you need her
Don't treat her like a mind reader
Each day do something to lead her

To believe you love her

Ev'rybody wants to live
Happily ever after
Ev'rybody wants to know
Their true love is true
How do you know he loves you?
How do you know he's yours?

Well, does he take you out dancing
Just so he can hold you close?
Dedicate a song
With words meant just for you?
Ooh ooh

He'll find his own way to tell you
With the little things he'll do
That's how you know
That's how you know!
He's your love

That's how you know he loves you
That's how you know it's true
Because he'll wear your fav'rite color
Just so he can match your eyes
Plan a private picnic
By the fire's glow
Oh oh

His heart'll be yours forever
Something ev'ryday will show
That's how you know
That's how you know
That's how you know
That's how you know
He's your love!

(It's not enough
To take the one you love for granted!)