

Love Who You Love

(Alfie)

(REV. 10/9/02)

Words and Music by
Lynn Ahrens and Stephen Flaherty

Simply, conversationally

1 ALFIE: 2 3 4

not one to lec - ture. How could I dare?

p dolce, colla voce

5 6 7 8

Some - one like me who's been main - ly no - where. But,

9 10 11 12

in my ex - pe - ri - ence, ————— be as it may, you

13 14 15 16

just have to love who you love. You

17 18 19 (Tempo--Moderato) 20

just have to love who you love.

21 22 23 24

Your com - mon sense tells you

Detailed description: This system contains measures 21 through 24. The vocal line (treble clef) has a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Your com - mon sense tells you". The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a bass line with a steady eighth-note pattern and a treble line with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include piano (p) and piano fortissimo (p^{ff}).

25 26 27 28

best not be - gin. But your fool heart can - not

Detailed description: This system contains measures 25 through 28. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "best not be - gin. But your fool heart can - not". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures. Dynamics include piano (p) and piano fortissimo (p^{ff}).

29 30 31 32

help plun - gin' in, and no - thing and no one can

Detailed description: This system contains measures 29 through 32. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "help plun - gin' in, and no - thing and no one can". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures. Dynamics include piano (p) and piano fortissimo (p^{ff}).

33 34 35 36

stand in your way. You just have to love who you

37 38 39 40

love. You just have to love who you

41 42 43 44

love. Peo-ple can be hard some - times, and their words can

45 46 47 48

cut so deep. Choose the one you choose, love, and don't lose a

49 50 51 52

mo - ment's sleep. Who can tell you who to want? Who can tell you

53 54 55 56

what you were des - tined to be? _____

cresc. *decresc.*

57 *poco rit.* 58 , 59 *A Tempo* 60

Take it from me... There's no fault in lo - ving.

61 62 63 64

No call for shame. Ev - ry - one's heart does ex -

65 66 67 68 ,

act - ly the same. And once you be - lieve that, you'll

69 70 71 72

learn how to say: I love who I love who I

73 74 75 76

love. Then just go and love who you

77 78 79

love.

ADELE:
"Here's where I'm staying..."

(Relax Tempo)

"... I'd invite you in, but I only have one room and they don't allow guests."

ALFIE: "I understand."

81 82 83 84 85 86