

HANS OF THE SOUTHERN ISLES

5

ANNA: "And you're looking at me like I'm crazy. So, I'm going to go. Have a great day. Forget this ever happened."
HANS: "Wait." [MUSIC]

Freely HANS (cont'd): "Don't go." [GO ON]

1 2 HANS:
You don't

Dictated bars

3 4 have to be em - bar - rased, Prin - cess "Oh, I'm just me." 'Cause

5 6 7 I am some - one e - ven more em - barr - ass - ing to be. I'm

Humbly ♩. = 99

8 9 10 2 on - ly the thir - teenth son of a king of a ver - y small king - dom of

11 2 ver - y small is - lands to the south. 12 13 And no - bod - y sings a - bout

14 15 16 this hum - ble face or my lack of grace or quotes what comes out of my

HANS: "Thank goodness." **Più mosso**

mouth. I've jour - neyed a long way to see your sis - ter crowned. To

Faster **poco rit.**

hon - or and to back you, yet here I go and smack you to the ground.

Quicker, Earnest **poco rit.**

Please ac - cept the hum - blest of a - pol - o - gies from a clum - sy prince who's on - ly come to

molto rit.

serve and please, with a line of mean big bro - thers that goes on for miles! A

A tempo

man_ you won't see_ in a stat - ue of bronze, just Hans of the South - ern_ Isles.

ANNA: "Hi, Hans of the Southern Isles." **Slower** **HANS: "Hi, Anna of Arendelle." [GO ON]** **rit.**

[Segue as one]