

# I'll Make It

Music and Lyrics by Karl Hinze

Sweetly ♩ = 80

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked 'Sweetly' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats per minute. The vocal line begins with a whole rest for two measures, followed by the lyrics 'String me up with the'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *mp* is present. An 8va marking is shown above the piano part for the final two measures.

4

Poco accel.

The second system starts at measure 4. The tempo is marked 'Poco accel.'. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'lights, cut me down with the tree, it won't mat - ter to'. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line and a more active piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

8

Suddenly rough

The third system starts at measure 8. The tempo is marked 'Suddenly rough'. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'me, God dam - mit I'll make it to Christ - mas.'. The piano accompaniment is more intense, featuring a driving eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand, with dynamic accents (v.) and a '7' marking indicating a specific rhythmic pattern.

2 Half copa cabana, half primal scream ♩ = 120

11

15

Tape me shut\_ in a box, wrap me up\_ with a bow, so

19

tight you can't hear me say "NO" God dam-mit I'll make it to Christ-mas!

23

There I'll be, De- cem - ber twen - ty five\_ still a - live, no thanks to you!

There I'll be, De-cem-ber twen-ty five\_ still a - live, no thanks to you!

27

Fry me up with the ham, cook me down with your fav-rite gra-vy,

31

no there ain't no "if," "and,"or "may- be,"God dam-mit I'll make it to Christ-mas!

35

Crack my head with the nuts, peel my skin, with the sweet po-ta-toes!

39

... and then sprinkle me with marshmallows and STICK ME IN THE OVEN!

43

There I'll be, De - cem - ber twen - ty five\_ still a - live, no thanks to you!

There I'll be, De - cem - ber twen - ty five\_ still a - live, no thanks to you!

47

I'll fight on\_ un - til the new year. Still here, still here!

I'll fight on\_ un - til the new year. Still here, still here!

51

So ev'n if I'm strung up and taped up and wrapped up and cooked up and

54

peeled up and sliced up and fried up and EAT-EN, this WHOLE GOD-DAMN YEAR WON'T HAVE

57

ME GOD-DAMN BEAT - EN! I'm gon - na make it to

60

Christ - mas!