DANCE OF THE ROBE

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Dictated, in 1

It's knowing what they want of me that scares me It's knowing having followed

p colla voce

I must lead It's knowing that each person there compares me To

those in our past whom I now succeed But how can whatever I do for them now be e-
nough? be e-nough?

NUBIANS:

A - i - da! A -

i - da! All we ask of you Is a life-time of serv-ice,

wis-dom, cour-age To ask more would be self-ish But noth-ing less will do
A/ C#  Dm

NEHEBKA:

Your

robe should be golden your robe should be perfect Instead of this ragged con-
Dm

coction of thread But may you be moved by its des-per-ate bea-ty To

Eb/D

give us new life for we'd rath-er be dead Than live in the squal-or and

C/D

Dm

C/E

F

A7/C#

Dm

shame of the slave To the dance! To the dance!

NUBIANS:
i - da! A - i - da!

All we ask of you
life-time of serv-ice, wis-dom, cour-age

All we ask is a

To ask more would be self-ish But noth-ing less will
Meno mosso

Aida!
Aida!

I know expectations are wild and almost beyond my fulfillment but they won't hear A word of a doubt or see
signs of weakness My night on impossible duty is clear If I can re-kindle our ancestor's dreams It's enough! It's enough!

NUBIANS:
Aida! Aida! Aida! Aida! Aida! Aida!

accel.
It's enough! Aah! Aah! Aah! Aah!