

# WHEN YOU BELIEVE

(From The Prince of Egypt)

Words and Music Composed by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ  
with Additional Music by BABYFACE

Slowly

B5



Bm



A



F#m7



Bm



Man - y nights we've prayed, with no proof an - y - one could hear.

*mf* *mp legato*

with pedal

Gmaj9



Em7



F#m7



In our hearts a hope - ful song— we bare - ly un - der - stood. Now

B



A/C#



A/D



Esus4



we are not— a - fraid, al - though we know there's much to fear.



Musical staff with treble clef and a triplet of eighth notes.

We were mov-ing moun-tains long- be-fore we knew we could.

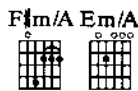
Piano accompaniment for the first system, including bass and treble staves.



Musical staff with treble clef and a triplet of eighth notes.

There can be mir-a-cles, when you be-lieve. Though hope is frail, it's

Piano accompaniment for the second system, including bass and treble staves.



Musical staff with treble clef and a triplet of eighth notes.

hard to kill. Who knows what mir-a-cles you can a-chieve?

Piano accompaniment for the third system, including bass and treble staves.



Musical staff with treble clef and a triplet of eighth notes.

When you be-lieve, some-how you will. You will when you be-lieve.

Piano accompaniment for the fourth system, including bass and treble staves.

Bm



Bm



A



In this time of fear, when—

F#m7



Bm



Gmaj9



prayer so of - ten proves in vain, hope seems like the sum - mer birds, too—

Em7



F#m7



B



A/C#



swift - ly flown a - way.— Yet now I'm— stand - ing here, my

A/D



Esus4



G



D/F#



heart so full— I can't ex - plain,— seek - ing faith and speak - ing words— I

Em7



A/C#



E



nev - er thought I'd say:— There can be mir - a - cles, —

B/D#



C#m



G#m/B



Amaj7



G#m/B



F#m/B



when you be - lieve. ———— Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill.  
(When you be - lieve.)

E



B/D#



Who knows what mir - a - cles — you — can a - chieve? ———— (You can a -

C#m



G#m7



Amaj7



G#m7



chieve?) When you be - lieve, ———— some - how — you will. ————

F#m7



E



B/D#



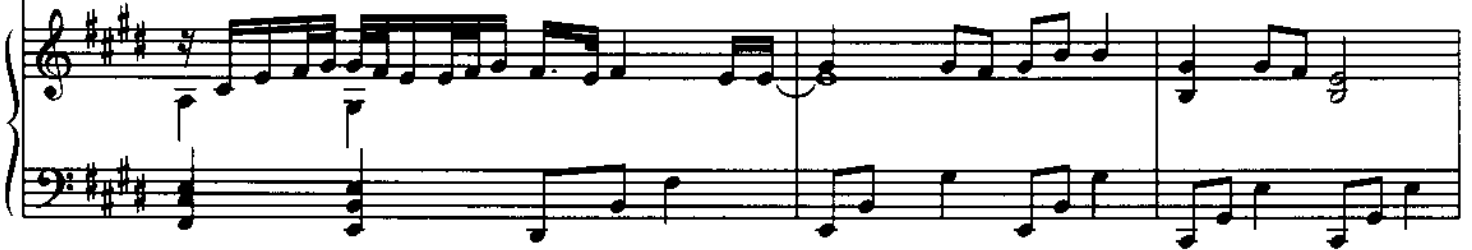
E



C#m7



You will when you be - lieve.



Amaj9



Bsus4



B/A



A/C#



B/D#



They don't al - ways hap - pen when you ask.



Esus4



E



B/D#



C#m7



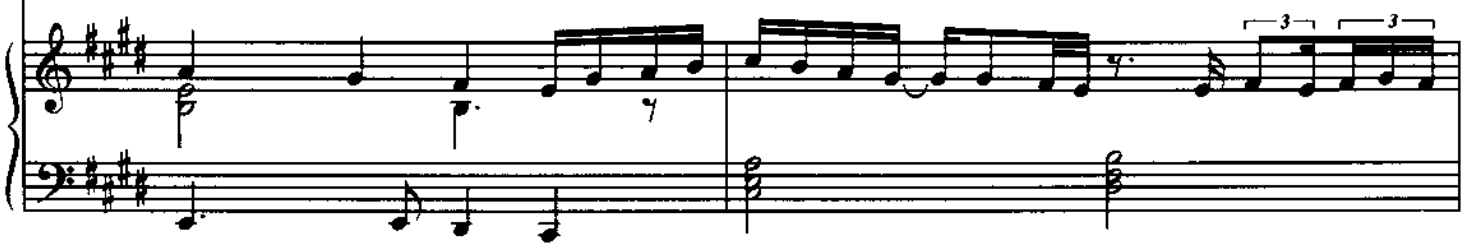
A/C#



B/D#



And it's eas - y to give in to your fear.



Esus4



E



F#m7



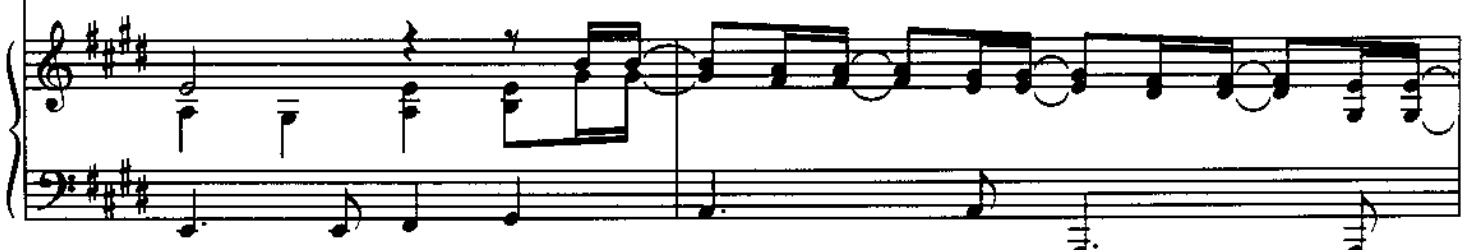
E/G#



Asus2



But when you're blind - ed by your pain, can't see.



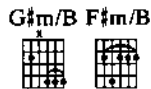
B



C#m7



— your way— clear through— the rain, a small— but still re - sil - ient voice — says



help is ver - y near. There can be mir - a - cles, when you be - lieve.

*cresc.* *rit.* *f a tempo*



Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill. Who knows what mir - a - cles



you can a - chieve? When you be - lieve, some - how you will,



now you will.

You will when you

be - lieve.

Bmaj7

Tacet

You will when you, you will when you

be



lieve,

just be - lieve,

just be -



lieve. You will when you

be - lieve.