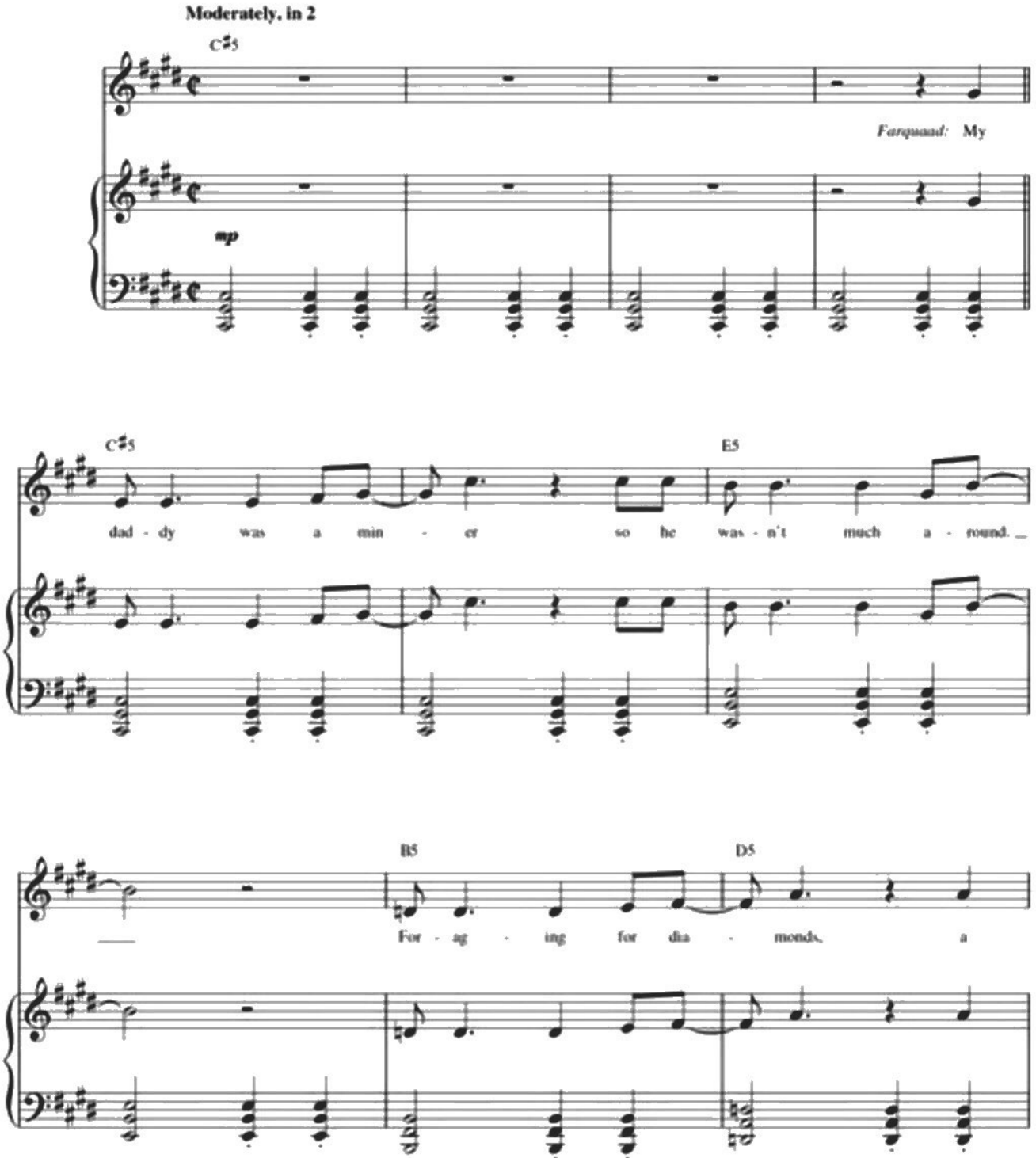
The Ballad of Farquaad

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire
Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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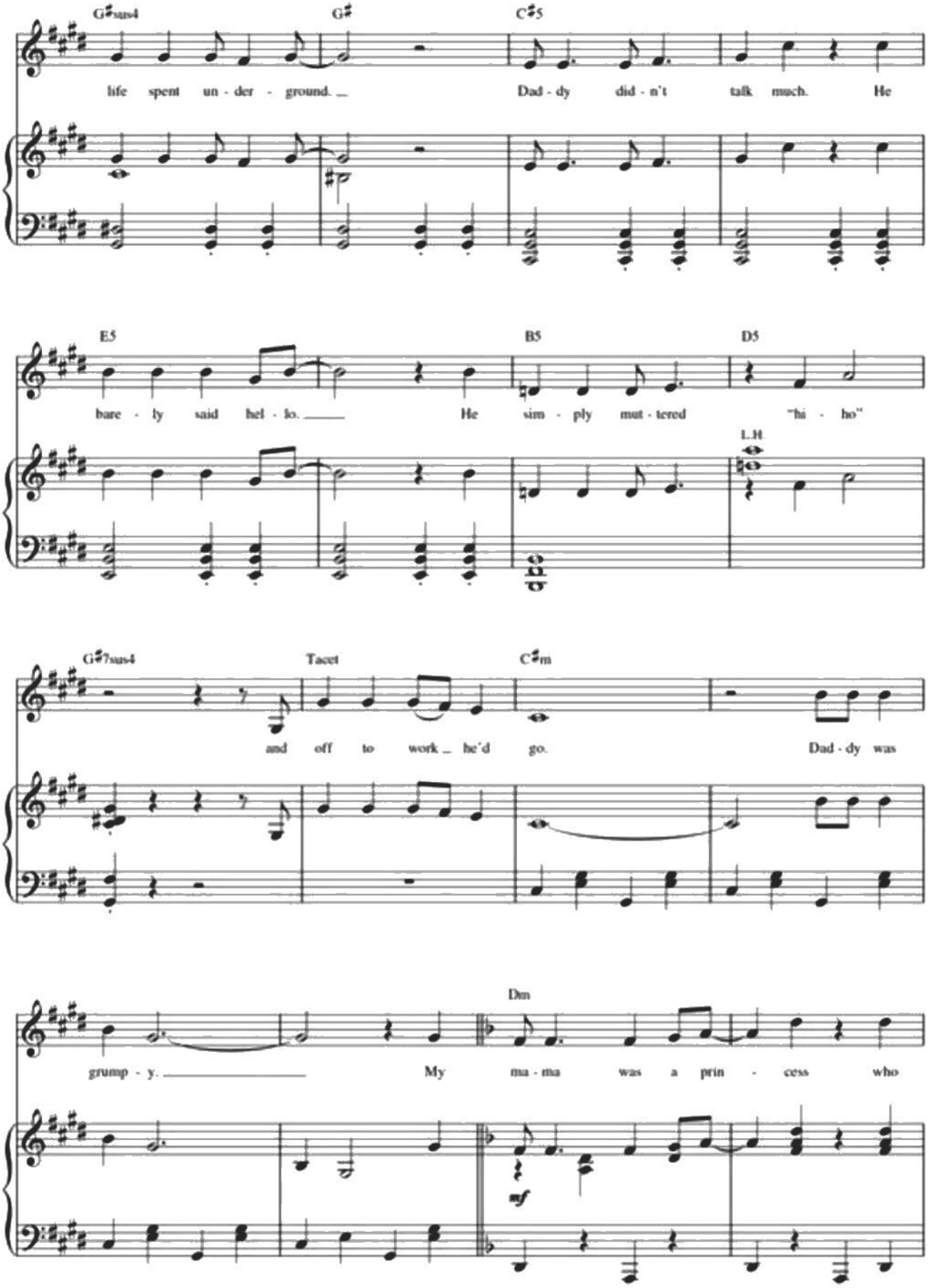
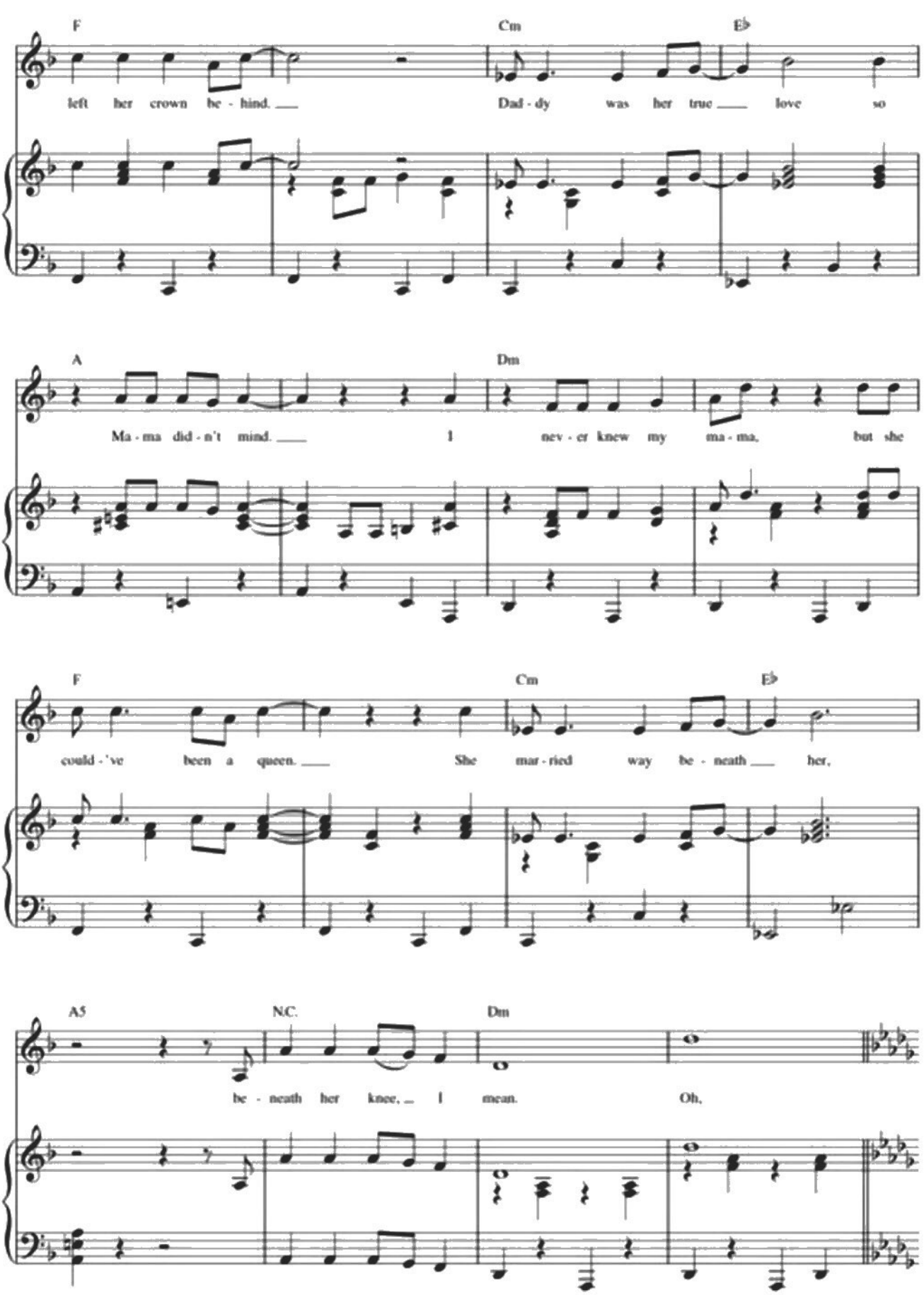
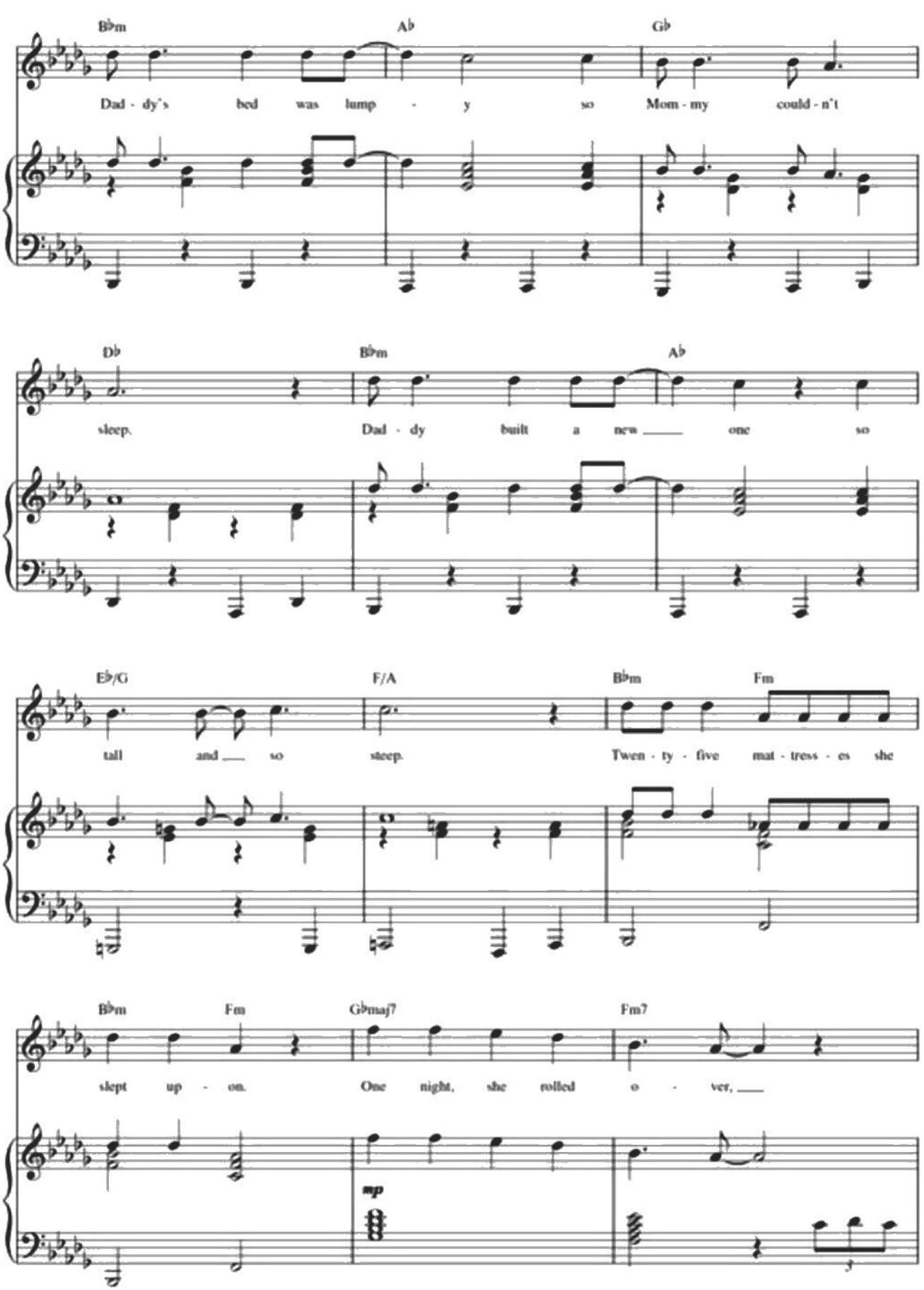
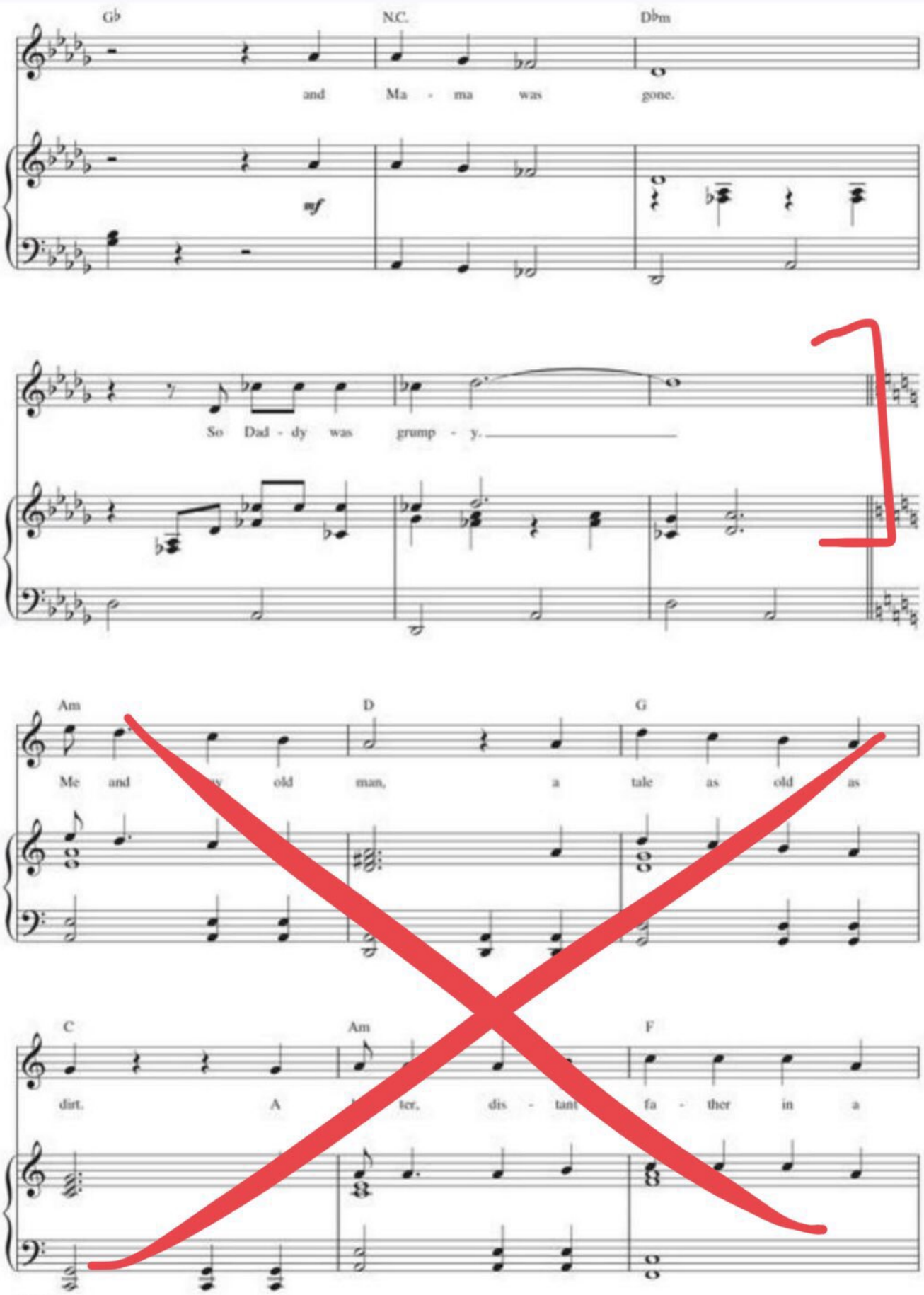

G♯sus4
G♯
C♯5
life spent un - der - ground.
Dad - dy did - n't talk much. He
E5
B5
D5
bare - ly said hel - lo.
He sim - ply mut - tered "hi - ho"
L.H.
G♯7sus4
Tacet
C♯m
and off to work he'd go.
Dad - dy was
Dm
grump - y.
My ma - ma was a prin - cess who
mf


F
Cm
E♭
left her crown be - hind.
Dad - dy was her true love so
A
Dm
Ma - ma did - n't mind.
I nev - er knew my ma - ma, but she
F
Cm
E♭
could - 've been a queen.
She mar - ried way be - neath her,
A5
N.C.
Dm
be - neath her knee, I mean.
Oh,


B♭m
A♭
G♭
Dad - dy's bed was lump - y so Mom - my could - n't
D♭
B♭m
A♭
sleep. Dad - dy built a new one so
E♭/G
F/A
B♭m
Fm
tall and so steep. Twen - ty - five mat - tress - es she
B♭m
Fm
G♭maj7
Fm7
slept up - on. One night, she rolled o - ver,
mp


Gb
N.C.
Dbm
and Ma - ma was gone.
mf
So Dad - dy was grump - y.
Am
D
G
Me and my old man, a tale as old as
C
Am
F
dirt. A ter, dis - tant fa - ther in a