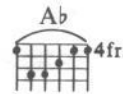
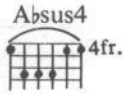
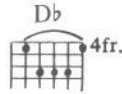


# (EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU

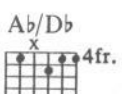
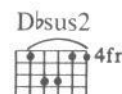
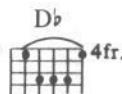
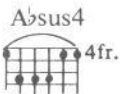
Written by  
BRYAN ADAMS, ROBERT JOHN LANGE and MICHAEL KAMEN

Slowly



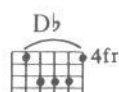
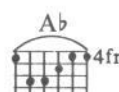
The first system of music features a guitar part with four measures of chords: Db (4fr.), Absus4 (4fr.), Ab (4fr.), and Gb. Below this is a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time, marked *mp*, consisting of a treble and bass staff with a melodic line in the treble and a bass line in the bass.

Pedal throughout



The second system continues the guitar and piano accompaniment. The guitar part has four measures with chords: Absus4 (4fr.), Db (4fr.), Dbsus2 (4fr.), and Ab/Db (4fr.). The piano part is marked *mf*. Lyrics are written below the vocal line: "Look in - to my eyes, - you will see -", "Look in - to your heart, - you will find - there's".

Gb

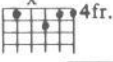


The third system continues the guitar and piano accompaniment. The guitar part has four measures with chords: Gb, Absus4 (4fr.), Ab (4fr.), and Db (4fr.). The piano part continues with a melodic line in the treble and a bass line in the bass. Lyrics are written below the vocal line: "what you mean to - me. Search your heart, - search your", "noth - ing there to - hide. So, take me as I am, take my".

Db sus2



Ab/Db



Gb



Db/Ab



Ab



soul, — and when you find me there you'll search — no more. Don't  
 life, — I would give it all, I would sac - ri - fice. Don't

Ebm



Dbm



Ebm



Db/Eb



Ebm



Db



tell me it's not worth fight - ing for. You can't tell me it's not worth dy - ing  
 tell me it's not worth fight - ing for. I can't help it, there's noth - ing I want

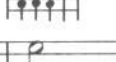
Ebm



Db



Ab sus4



for. } You know it's true, — ev - 'ry - thing I do, I do it for —  
 more. }

1. Db5



2. Db



Db sus4



Db



you. you. There's

Chords: Cb, Fb, Cb, Gb

no love like your love, — and no oth - er could give more — love. There's

Chords: Db, Ab, Eb, Ab, Absus4

no — way, — un - less you're there all the time, — all the way, — yeah. —

Chords: Gb(addAb), Db

Chords: Gb(addAb), Db



Oh, you can't tell me it's not worth try - ing for. I can't



help it, there's noth-ing I want more. Yeah, I would fight\_ for you, I'd



lie\_ for you, walk the mile for you, yeah, I'd die for\_ you. You know it's

*a tempo*



true, ev-'ry - thing I do, oh, oh, I do it for\_ you.

*rit.*