

Matilda: But... Miss Honey, she's got your father's house,  
she's got everything that's yours.

46 47 48 49 50 **pochiss. accel.**

It is-n't much, But it is e-nough

Cm Bb/D Eb F7sus F

**B** Slightly quicker

51 52 53

On these walls I hang won-der-ful pic-tures, Through this win-dow I can

[Recorder]

Bb F/A

54 55 56

watch the sea-sons change, By this lamp, I can read and

F Eb Bb/D

57 58 59 60 61

I, I am set free. And when it's cold out - side I feel no fear,

*Cm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>5</sup> F Bb F/A*

62 63 64 65 66

E - ven\_ in the win-ter storms I am warmed by a small but stub-born fire,\_\_\_ And

*F Gm Bb/D Eb Bb*

67 68 69 70 71 72

there is no - where I would ra-ther be. It is-n't much, but it is\_ e -

*Eb Bb/D F/C Cm Bb/D Eb<sup>2</sup>*

20. My House - p7

C

73                      74                      75                      76                      77

nough            for me.                      For this is my                      house.            This is

[celeste]                      [gtr]

F7sus                      Bb                      BbΔ/Eb                      Eb2

78                      79                      80                      81                      82

my \_\_\_\_\_ house.                      It is-n't much, but it is e-nough for me.

BbΔ/D                      Cm                      Bb/D                      Eb                      Eb/F                      Bb

83                      84                      85                      86                      87

This is my                      house.                      This is my                      house.

BbΔ/Eb                      Eb                      Dm7

D

poco rall. . . . A tempo

88 89 90 91 92

It is-n't much, but it is e - nough... And when it's cold and bleak,

Escapologist

Don't cry,

Cm7 Bb/D Eb F5 G7sus C  
mf

93 94 95 96

I feel no fear, E - ven in the fier - cest storms I am

please don't cry, I am here, lit-tle girl. Please don't cry,

E

97 98 99 100

warmed by this small but stub-born fire, E - ven when out - side

Let me wipe a-way your tears. For - give me,

101 102 103 104

it's free-zing I don't pay much heed. (I know that) ev - 'ry - thing I

I did - n't mean to de - sert you, I know that I hurt you...

Em/G F Em/G Am

105 106 107

need is in here.

Em FΔ G5 G

**F** **Colla voce**

108 109 110

It is - n't much But it is — e - nough for me.

F C/E Dm7 C

*p*

112 113 114

It is - n't much, but it is — e - nough for me.

Dm7 C/E F5 G5

**Attacca #20A.**  
**Trunchbull Revelation**