

HANS: Elsa... you can't run from this!
 ELSA: Where is my sister? Where is Anna?
 HANS: Anna?! She returned from the mountain, weak and cold. You froze her heart
 ELSA: No.
 HANS: I tried to save her, but it was too late. Her skin was ice. Her hair turned white...
 Your sister is dead... because of you.

56 **5 Xs** 57 **Slower** 58 59

mp And the wind blew ___ soft ___

mp And the wind blew ___ soft ___

mp And the wind blew ___ soft ___

60 61 62 63

— and in her grief, the storm stood still.

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Disney Broadway Workshop
 Frozen on Broadway Edition
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