

# IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE

from the Musical Production ANNIE

Lyric by MARTIN CHARNIN  
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Moderately, with a tough edge

Bb



F

Bb

Dm

Bb/D

Eb

3fr



It's the hard - knock life for us! It's the hard - knock life for us!

Dm

Eb

Dm

F

3fr



'Stead - a treat - ed we get tricked. 'Stead - a kiss - es we get kicked.

Bb

F

Bb



It's the hard - knock life! Got no folks to speak of, so —

it's the hard - knock row we hoe. Cot - ton blan - kets 'stead - a wool,

emp - ty bel - lies 'stead - a full. It's the hard - knock

life. Don't it feel like the wind is al - ways

howl - in'? Don't it seem like there's nev - er an - y light? Once a

Bm7

G

day don't you want to throw the towel in? It's eas - i - er than put - tin' up a

C

Cm7

fight. No one's there when your dreams at night get creep - y. No one

Bbm7

Abm7

cares if you grow or if you shrink. No one dries when your eyes get wet and

E

A

weep - y. From the cry - in', you would think this place would sink.

A+ F Bb F Bb

Oh! San - ta Claus we nev - er see. San - ta Claus, what's

Dm Bb/D Eb Dm Eb

that? Who's he? No one cares for you a smidge when you're in an

Dm F Bb N.C. F

or -phan - age. It's the hard - knock life. (Yes, it is.) — It's the hard - knock

Bb N.C. F Bb F7#9 Bb

life. (Yes, it is.) — It's the hard - knock life.