

# WHEN I CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK

from SCHOOL OF ROCK

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by GLENN SLATER

## Heavy Rock

Dm



mp

DEWEY:

I'll be strum-ming my axe — in a base - ment dive — with my

Bb



C



Dm



Bb



F



to - tal - ly kick - ass band — when an ar - my of A — and R

f

Gm



Dm



C



Bb



A



Dm



men will ar - rive — with pens and con - tracts in hand. — And they'll

C/D

whisk me a - way in a big black car, — and the rec - ord ex - ecs and the

*mf*

Dm

girls from P. R. — They'll — know from the start what a ma - jor league star I will

Bb

A5

be. Just wait and see.

Dm

When I climb to the top of Mount Rock and I'm

*f*

there star - ing down from the heights. In my  
perched at the up - per most peak. With a

black leath - er boots, my sev - en inch heels and my  
le - gion of group - ies all duk - ing it out for my

liz - ard - skin span - dex tights. I'll dive off the edge straight  
chis-eled Rock - God phy - sique. I'll scat - ter hit sin - gles all

in - to the crowd \_ that's scream-ing my name out loud. And the  
o - ver the land \_ with my twelve Gram-mys in hand. \_ And the

G# A5 To Coda N.C.

gate fan - will boys un - lock flock at the top of Mount

Dm

Rock. I'll be blow - ing out amps - play - ing

*mp*

Bb C Dm

sta - di - um shows - on my sold - out ga - lac - tic tour. — And I'll

*f*

Bb F Gm Dm

blis - ter the ears — of the first thou - sand rows — and

*3fr*

C Bb A Dm

leave while they beg for more. — Then I'll pop the cham-pagne and the

C/D

par - ty will rage. — No brown M and Ms in my green room back - stage. —

Dm Bb

Big - ger than Hen - drix and Clap - ton and Page, and the rest...

A5

the all - time best! When I

**D.S. al Coda**

Slower

CODA



N.C.



'round the top of Mount Rock.

*dim.*



The doub - ters and the hat - ers and the

*mp*



hip - sters let 'em laugh. Soon they'll all be beg - gin' for my



road - ie's au - to - graph. I know my time is com - in', well,

Em7b5                      Bb                      Ebmaj7/Bb                      A

hope - ful - ly it's com - in'. I'm pret - ty sure it's com - in' an - y day

Tempo I

Fsus/Eb                      A

once I find a way. \_\_\_\_\_ Then the

Dm                      Bb                      C                      Dm

dreams that I've had \_\_\_\_\_ since the day I turned ten \_\_\_\_\_ will be fi - nal - ly com - in' true. \_

Bb                      F                      Gm                      Dm

\_\_\_\_\_ And no one will call \_\_\_\_\_ me a los - er a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ or

C B $\flat$  A Dm

tell me what I can't do. — So I'll hold my head high and keep

C/D

strum - ming those strings — and I'll grab an - y chance that my



Dm

des - ti - ny brings — I'll — rise and I'll rise and I'll rise on the wings of my

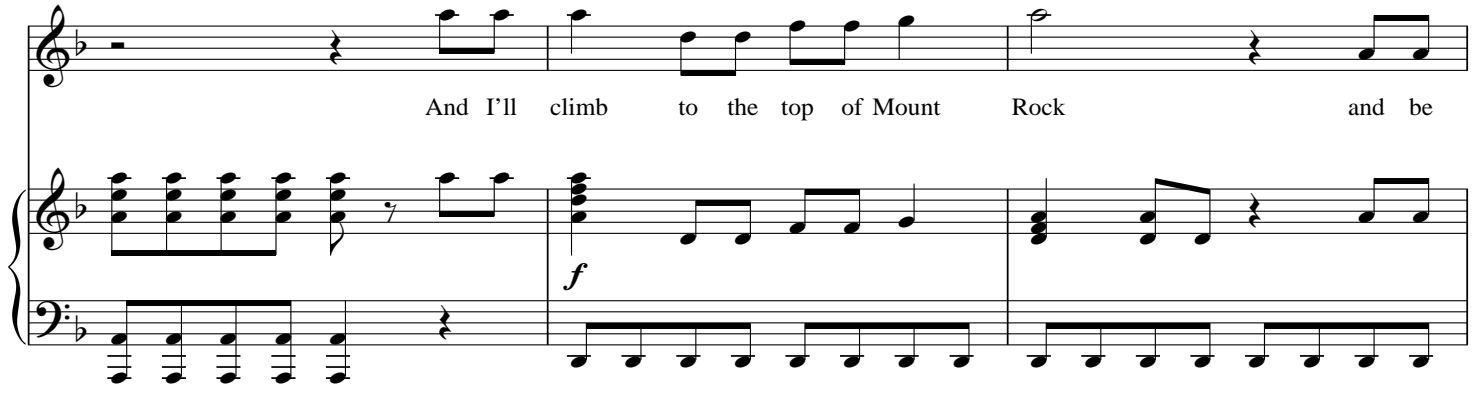
B $\flat$  A7




song up where I be - long.



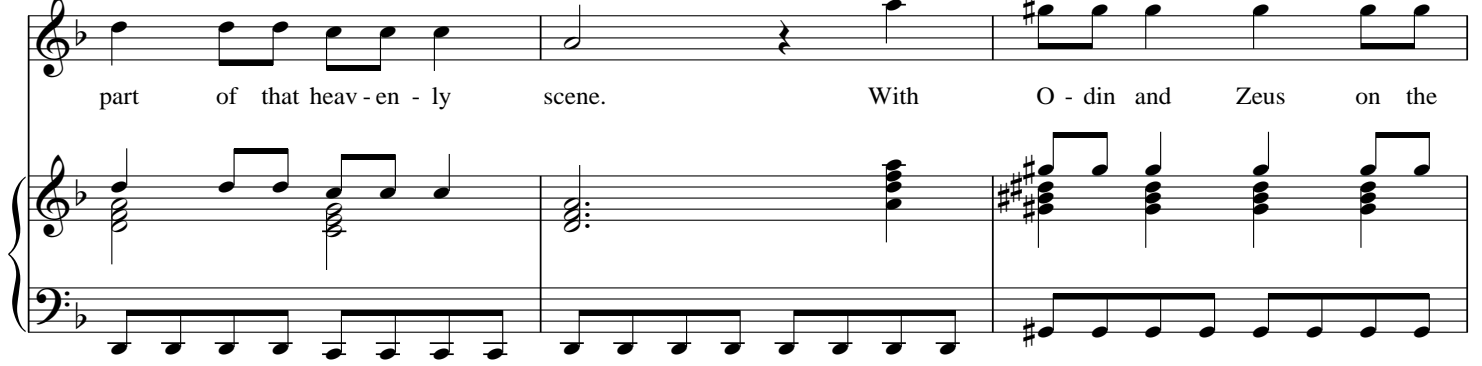
A5  5fr  Dm




And I'll climb to the top of Mount Rock and be




C  Dm  G#  4fr






part of that heav - en - ly scene. With O - din and Zeus on the



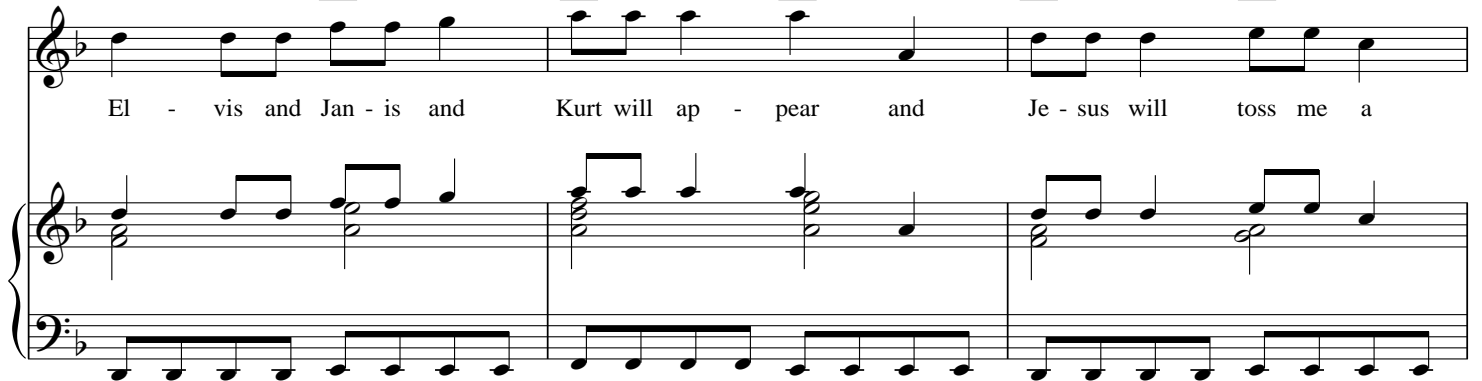
Dm  C#  Dm 

bass and the drums and Thor play - ing tam - bou - rine. And



A5/E  Dm/F  Am7/E  Dm  Am7/E 

El - vis and Jan - is and Kurt will ap - pear and Je - sus will toss me a



Dm/F G# A5

beer. And we'll jam 'round the clock

A Dm A

at the top of Mount Rock. At the top of Mount

Dm A Dm

Rock. At the top of Mount Rock!