

# Walking on Broken Glass

Words & Music by:  
ANNIE LENNOX  
Arranged by S. Murray Mitchell

Moderately *mf*

Part 1  
Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro-ken glass.\_\_\_\_

Part 2  
Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro-ken glass.\_\_\_\_

7 *mf*

1  
You were the sweet-est thing\_\_\_\_\_ that I ev-

2  
You were the sweet-est thing\_\_\_\_\_ that I ev-

12

1  
- er knew, but I don't care\_\_\_\_ for sug-ar, hon - ey, if I can't have you.

2  
- er knew, but I don't care\_\_\_\_ for sug-ar, hon - ey, if I can't have you.

16

1  
Since you a - ban-doned me,\_\_\_\_\_ my whole life has crashed.

2  
Since you a - ban-doned me,\_\_\_\_ my whole life has crashed.

The image displays a musical score for the song "Walking on Broken Glass" by Annie Lennox, arranged by S. Murray Mitchell. The score is written for two parts, Part 1 and Part 2, in a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked "Moderately" and the dynamic is "mf" (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro-ken glass.\_\_\_\_", "You were the sweet-est thing\_\_\_\_\_ that I ev-", "- er knew, but I don't care\_\_\_\_ for sug-ar, hon - ey, if I can't have you.", and "Since you a - ban-doned me,\_\_\_\_\_ my whole life has crashed." The score includes musical notation such as treble clefs, notes, rests, and bar lines. There are repeat signs at the beginning of each section. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical lines.

20

1 Won't you\_ pick the piec-es up\_'cause it feels just like I'm

2 Won't you\_ pick the piec-es up\_'cause it feels just like I'm

24 *f*

1 walk-ing on bro-ken glass.. Woo.....

2 *f* walk-ing Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro ken glass.\_\_\_\_

29

1

2 *mf* Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro - ken glass.\_\_\_\_ The

33

1

2 sun's still shin - ing\_ in the deep blue sky,\_ but it don't mean noth-ing to me.\_\_\_\_

37

1 Whoa,\_\_\_ let the rain come down,\_\_\_ let the wind blow through\_\_\_ me.\_\_\_\_

2

41

1 I'm liv-ing in\_\_ an emp-ty room\_\_ with all the win-dows smashed,\_\_

2 I'm liv-ing in\_\_ an emp-ty room with all the win-dows smashed,\_\_

45

1 *mp* and I've got so\_\_ lit-tle left to lose\_ that it feels just like I'm walking on bro - ken *mf*

2 *mp* and I've got so\_\_ lit-tle left to lose\_ that it feels just like I'm walking

49

1 glass... *mp* And if you want\_

2 *f* Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro-ken glass.\_\_\_\_\_

54

1 \_ to hurt me\_ 'cause if you want\_

2 *mp* there's no-thing left to fear,\_\_\_\_\_

58

1 \_ to hurt me\_ You're do-in' real - ly well\_ my dear\_ *mf*

2 *mf* You're do-in' real - ly well. *f* Walk-ing on, walk-ing on

62

1 *f* Woo. \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* Walk-ing on, walk-ing on

2 *mp* bro - ken glass. \_\_\_\_\_ Walk-ing on, walk-ing on

66

1 *cresc.* bro - ken glass. \_\_\_\_\_ Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro - ken glass. \_\_\_\_\_

2 *cresc.* bro - ken glass. \_\_\_\_\_ Walk-ing on, walk-ing on bro - ken glass. \_\_\_\_\_

71

1 *f* Walk - ing on, walk - ing on

2 *f* Walk - ing on, walk - ing on

74

1 bro - ken glass, \_\_\_\_\_

2 bro - ken glass, \_\_\_\_\_