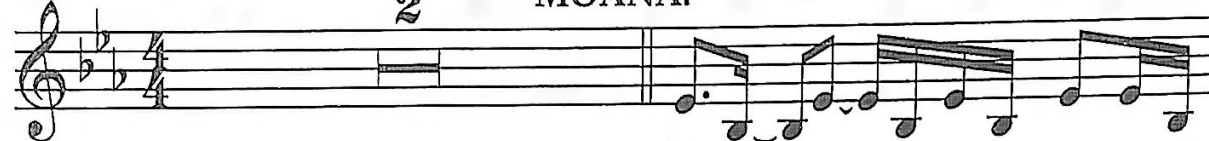


# HOW FAR I'LL GO

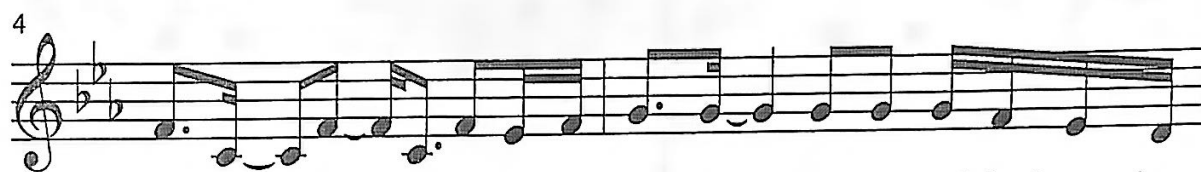
(MOANA finds a canoe. She's about to push off, but hesitates: Does she dare disobey her father?)

2 MOANA:



I've been star-ing at the edge of the

4



wa-ter— long as I can re-mem-ber, nev-er real-ly know-ing

6



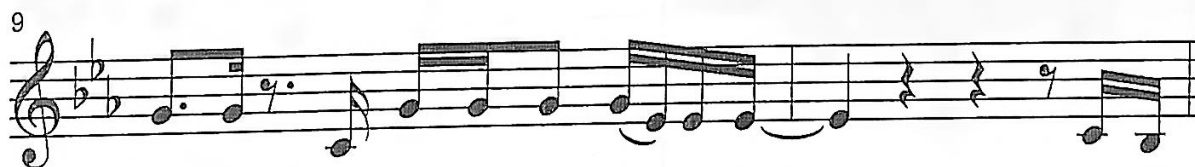
why. I wish I could be the per-fect

8



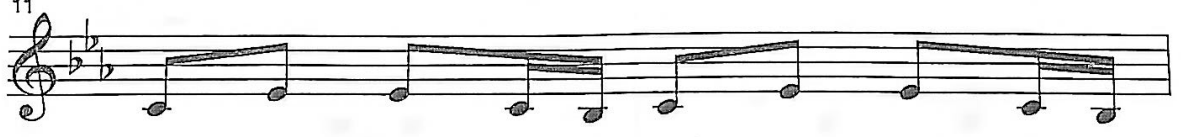
daugh - ter,—— but I come back to the

9



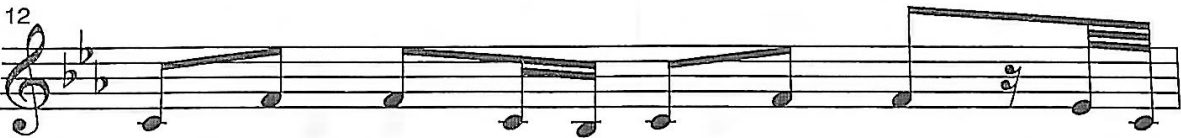
wa - ter no mat-ter how hard I try.—— Ev-'ry

11



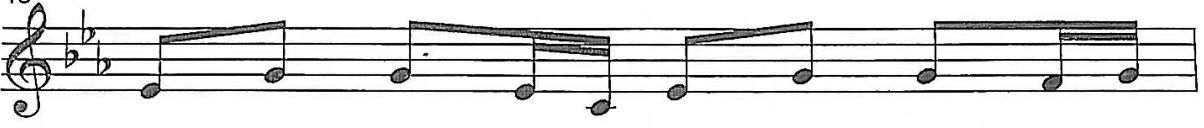
turn I take, ev - 'ry trail I track, ev - 'ry

12



path I make, ev - 'ry road leads back to the

13



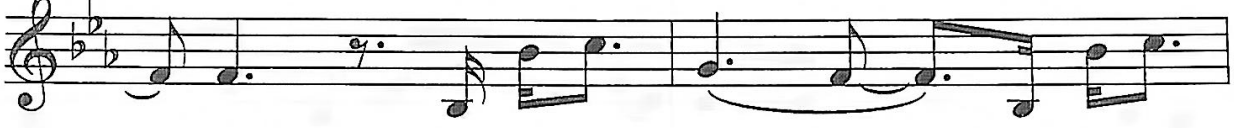
place I know, where I can - not go, where I

14



long to be... See the line where the sky meets the sea? It calls

16



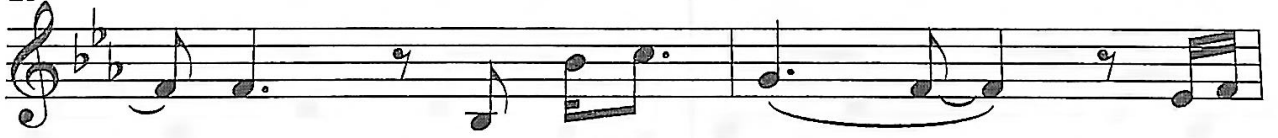
— me. And no one knows ————— how far it

18



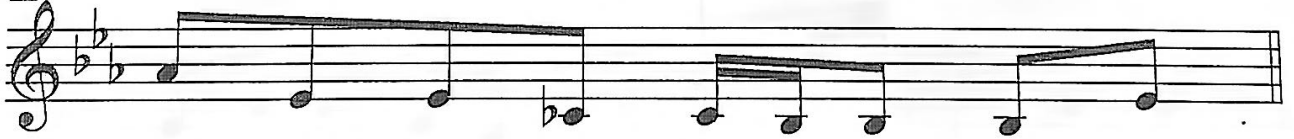
goes. ————— If the wind in my sail on the sea stays be-hind

20



— me, one day I'll know. ————— If I

22



go, there's just no tell - ing how far I'll