

# Alexander Hamilton

## Anthem Lights

How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore and a  
Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a forgotten  
Spot in the Caribbean by providence, impoverished, in squalor  
Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

The ten-dollar Founding Father without a father  
Got a lot FARTHER by working a lot HARDER  
By being a lot smarter  
By being a self-starter  
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading charter

And every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted  
Away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up  
Inside, he was longing for something to be a part of  
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter

Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned  
Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain  
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain  
And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain

Well, the word got around, they said, "This kid is insane, man"  
Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland  
"Get your education, don't forget from whence you came, and  
The world's gonna know your name. What's your name, man?"

Alexander Hamilton  
My name is Alexander Hamilton  
And there's a million things I haven't done  
Just you wait, just you wait...

Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)  
We are waiting in the wings for you (waiting in the wings for you)  
You could never back down  
You never learned to take your time!  
Oh, Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)  
When America sings for you  
Will they know what you overcame?  
Will they know you rewrote the game?  
The world will never be the same, oh

The ship is in the harbor now  
See if you can spot him  
(Just you wait)  
Another immigrant  
Comin' up from the bottom  
His enemies destroyed his rep  
America forgot him

There's a million things I haven't done  
But just you wait!

What's your name, man?  
Alexander Hamilton!