Given to Larry
Oct. 3

Overture
FINAL

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music and Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison

MAN: You hear the static? I love that sound. To me, it’s the sound of a time machine starting up. Now, let’s visualize.

Imagine if you will, it’s November 1928.

You’ve just arrived at the doors of the Winter garden theatre in New York.

You came by horse, I suppose.
I mean, a horse drawn carriage.
You weren’t actually riding the horse.
Anyway, it's very cold and...

a heavy grey sleet is falling from the sky but you don't care...

because you're going to see a Broadway show!

Bright 2 $= 122$

piu mosso

Listen!
Isn't this wonderful?

It helps if you close your eyes.
Don't you love overtures? Overtures are out of style now. I miss them. It's a polite way of beginning the evening. It's the show's way of welcoming you. "Hello, welcome. The meal will be served shortly, but in the mean time, would you like an appetizer?" That's what an overture is. A musical appetizer. I'll shut up now.

Ballad, in 4  \( \frac{d}{4} = 96 \)

Bright, in 2  \( \frac{d}{4} = 112 \)
Another thing I love about Overtures is the speculation. Oh, what was that song? It's syncopated. It's probably a dance number. Of course, I know what it is.

Now. This is it. This is that special moment when the music starts to build......
and you know you’re only seconds away and from being transported.

Live orch begins to play

Live orchestra in pit!
And the overture builds and builds to its climax, and the
lights dim and you settle back in your seat and as you’re
sitting there in the dark you think to yourself “A new Gable
and Stein musical.”

Presto  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{e}} = 134 \)

meno mosso  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{e}} = 110 \)

I can’t wait!”
Opening Scene
FINAL-OCT. 9

Revised Oct. 12

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison
TOTTENDALE: How do I look, Underling?
UNDERLING: You look radiant, Mrs. Tottendale.
TOTTENDALE: I do love this dress so. It never goes out of style.
UNDERLING: It's a miracle, Madam.
TOTTENDALE: Now, the guest will be arriving shortly.
UNDERLING: Yes, madam.
TOTTENDALE: And why are they coming?
UNDERLING: For the wedding, madam.
TOTTENDALE: The wedding! Of course! Oh, I love a wedding. I shall go put on my fancy dress.
UNDERLING: You're wearing it, madam.
TOTTENDALE: Silly me. Oh, I do love this dress. It never goes out of style. When will the guests be arriving?
UNDERLING: They will be here shortly, madam.
TOTTENDALE: Oh! I shall go put on my fancy dress.
UNDERLING: Oh, Mrs. Tottendale.
Fancy Dress
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Mrs. Tottendale:

My dress! My dress! My dress!

fancy dress! I don't know why I'm wearing it I

must confess.

My dress! My dress! I love my dress. Would
Mrs. Tottendale:

someone tell me why I put it on.

Yes!

Underling:

Yes! Your dress! Your fancy dress 'Twas such a pleasure air-ing it re-

mf stitch-ing and pre-par-ing it God bless! Your dress! It's one fine dress And

I will tell you why you put it on
Underling:

Wedding bells will ring.
Wedding bells will chime.

Under. & Tot.

Madame you're the hostess and it's happy wedding time
Wedding bells will ding

Mrs. Tottendale:

Wedding bells will dong
Wedding bells will ding-a-ling and we will ding a-long.

Underling:

Wedding bells will dong
Wedding bells will ding-a-ling and we will ding a-long.

Staff:
Staff (Women)

Your dress! Your fancy dress! We're

Staff (Men)

dress! Your dress! Your fancy dress! We're

ver-very-very glad you put it on

ver-very-very glad you put it on

Door slam

Door bells
TOTTENDALE: What was that sound?
UNDERLING: The doorbell madam.

Underling:

Wedding guests have come

Staff:

Wedding guests are here

All:

Wedding guests are at the door and soon they will appear

cresc.

tr--------
Robert: I'm

Robert the bride-groom. I'm here to marry Janet. That

George: star of Feldzeg's Follies whom I love a lot I'm

George. That's George. His best man George I'm
GEORGE:
Mrs. Tottendale. Six florists are coming at three with four truck loads of Gardenias. Now, you have meet them in the gardens between three and six because they have eight arbors to set up before seven. The whole wedding depends on it.

TOTTENDALE
Oh, is there going to be a wedding?

Feldzieg:
I'm
Feldzieg:

Feldzieg producer I lost my leading lady I

Kitty:

gotta stop this wedding or I ain't got squat! I'm

Kitty just Kitty I came with mister Feldzieg I'll

be a leading lady if I get my shot.
Gangster #1: Gangster #2: Both Gangsters:

We're pastry chefs we're pastry chefs We cross our hearts, we're pastry chefs. No

Gangster #2: Both Gangsters: Aldolfo:

fa-ker-y a bak-er-y is what we got Al-

dol-pho Al-dol-pho My name it is Al-dol-pho I
All:

am the king of romance so I kiss a lot.

All:

are the king of romance so you kiss a lot.

Wedding bells will ring

Wedding bells will chime.
Wedding bells will celebrate a happy wedding time

Some one hasn't come

Where is Janet Van de Graff and
when will she appear?

Janet enters

Hello everyone, I'm here!

Janet—It's Janet—It's Janet Van deGraff— I'm
Janet:  
148 | 149 | 150 | 151  
Ja-net  Janet Van de Graff Here to mar - ry  
Faster, in 4  

152 | 153 | 154 | 155 | 156  
Drowsy:  Giving up a life of glam -  
our  To tie the knot  

157 | 158 | 159 | 160  
Drowsy:  Call me Drowsy Chap - er-one of Janet Van De Graff
Drowsy:

Maid of honour friend and con-fi-dante and all that rot
Where's the bar?

Women: A Wedding A Wedding Hooray
Men: Underling:
 broth... It's prohibition, Madame?
Faster A Wedding A Wedding Hooray

Drowsy: Good thing I brought my own.

wedding A wedding how gay
wedding A wedding how gay
Women:

\[ \text{wedding} \quad \text{someday} \quad \text{someday} \quad \text{A} \]

Men:

\[ \text{wedding} \quad \text{someday} \quad \text{someday} \quad \text{A} \]

All:

\[ \text{really happening} \quad \text{(Aeroplane)} \quad \text{Truly happening} \quad \text{(Aeroplane)} \]

Almost happening

\[ \text{(Aeroplane)} \]

Drowsy: Champagne makes deliciously drowsy.
All:

185

What is happening

186

Da da da da da da da —

187

I'm

188

(Aeroplane)

189

Trix

190

the a v i a t rix

191

Queen of the sky

192

I circle through the stratus in my modern appar a t  

193

tus

194

I'm Trix

195

The A vi a t rix

196

I gotta fly

197

198

199
MAN:
Well there you have it, all the characters have been introduced. We have a Bride who’s giving up the stage for love, her debonair bridegroom, Jovial gangsters posing as pastry chefs, a harried producer, a flaky chorine, and an aviatrix; what we now call a lesbian.

vocal very soft, under dialogue
Almost happening
Surely happening

What more do you need
for an evening's entertainment?

Janet & Robert:

Ah!
Wedding bells will ring.
Wedding bells will

Trix:

How I love,
love a wedding

Gangsters + Feldzeug:

Wedding bells will ring
Wedding

All (Women)

Wedding bells will ring!
Wedding bells will chime!

All (Men)

Wedding bells will ring!
Wedding bells will chime!
Janet & Robert:

233 chime Celebrate Celebrate

Trix:

Yes I love Love a wedding

Gangsters + Feldzeig:

bells will chime A happy wedding

All (Women)

Wedding bells will celebrate a happy wedding time!

All (Men)

Wedding bells will celebrate a happy wedding time!
Janet & Robert:

Wedding bells will ding

Trix:

Ah!

Listen to those bells.

Gangsters + Feldzeig:

Wedding bells will ding

All (Women)

Wedding bells will ding

All (Men)

Wedding bells will ding
Janet & Robert:

Trix:

Gangsters + Feldzeug:

All (Women)

All (Men)
Janet & Robert:

long!

Trix:

long!

Gangsters + Feldzeig:

long!

All (Women)

long!

All (Men)

long!

Più mosso
Best Man for the Job (Part 1)

George: Robert, I'll get you through this thing.

If a wedding needs arranging I'm the best man for the job.

If a cummerbund needs changing I'll change it no prob.

I'll put trim on the brim of a top hat or re-
pair a broken fob  Crooked tie? Wrinkled shirt? I'm the guy to alert I'm thr

best man for the job.
Piano/Vocal

Revised Oct. 12

Gangster's Exit

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

CUE:...macaroons

Man: for reasons that would be inappropriate to this situation.

Fast 2

splash cym.

Trom. gliss.
Kitty: The Unbelievable

Kitty: No, I'm working on a mind reading act.

Presenting, Kitty, the unbelievable.

Cue:
Pick a number between 6 and 8.

Mysterious 4

Vamp
Cold Feets

MAN: The groom was played by the dashing Percy Hyman. He was always a favorite of mine.

Robert:

Hey there mister mirror man

shakin' and a' quaking — Tremblin' like da fraidy cats do

Some-thin' big be botherin' you

A Tempo

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

"The Drowsy Chaperone"
Cold Feets—Cold Feets
Brother you got cold feets

You can make dem cold feets hot with a little rhythm

Young feets old feets can be uncontrolled feets

Rhythm make them cold feets trot down the aisle.
Robert:

Fro - sty_ar - ches They can learn_to swing_

I - cy_toes can jive

Wed - ding mar - ches played in rag-time swing_

Make fri - gid souls come a - live_and take that
Robert: Off stage voices:

Cold feets

Don't you mind 'dem cold feets

Look at what dem cold feets got

It's a little rhythm

Cold feets

shmold feets

Turn 'em into bold feets
Robert:

Rhythm make dem cold feets

GEORGE: Whatta ya mean, you can't be here till eight? The wedding's at 7:30 you incompetent boob! It's the minister. Need I remind you, Padre, you are not the only minister in town! What? Well this is not the only town in the state! And he calls himself a man of God. Say, what are you up to?

ROBERT: I'm singing a song an old Negro taught me. A Dixie remedy for wedding day jitters.

GEORGE: You've got jitters? You got the easy part! I have the weight of the wedding on my shoulders!

ROBERT: George, it sounds like you've got cold feets.
George: What do I got? Cold feets!

George: What do I do? Scold feets?
Robert: Nooooo! You make da cold feets

TAPS

hot!

meno mosso

Stoptime
Pull Back

Underling taps in, Serves water, and taps out

George and Robert

Five Six Seven! Eight!

Both:

Cold feets—cold feets— Turn 'em into bold feets

Rhythm make dem cold feets hot!

Fast
Both:

You make da cold feets hot
You make da cold feets hot
If a button needs replacing I’m the best man for the job
If an oxford needs relacing I’ll lace one for Bob
if he’s sick I’ll be quick
MAN: Just ignore it. It will stop soon. It does this occasionally. It rings. Just ignore it. What? What do you want? What?
The machine picks up.

MAN (V.O.)
Hello. I'm not able to pick up the telephone at the moment but that doesn't necessarily mean I'm out. Please leave a short clearly worded message after the sound and I will call you back at my convenience.
(The machine beeps. A dial tone is heard.)
MAN: (cont'd)

Oh, God. Well, that's it, isn't it? The moment is ruined. Thank you. Thank you life. It's like a cell phone going off in a theatre. God, I hate that. "Hello?" "Hi, what are you doing?" "Oh, I'm at the theatre ruining the moment. How's that?" "Oh, I couldn't get out tonight so I thought I'd run the moment by proxy." They didn't have cell phones in 1928, but I'm sure they had something for the ruining of moments. Bugles, or something.

He moves the needle back.
Oct. 12

Janet By The Pool

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Cue: Anyway...

...the scene shifts and we find the bride, the glamorous Janet Van De Graaff entertaining questions from reporters as she lounges by the pool.
Show Off
L.A. Version

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

Oct. 12

Janet:

I don't wanna show off no more

I don't wanna sing tunes no more
I don't wanna ride moons no more

I don't wanna show off

I don't wanna wear

A Tempo
Janet:

```
10  this no more---
play the sauc-y Swiss miss no more---
```

```
13  blow my sig-na-ture (kiss) no more
```

```
15  I don't wan-na show off
Please no more at-
```

```
18  ten-tion
I've made up my mind
and That's
```

Janet:

it I quit I'm leaving it all behind

I don't wanna be

cute no more Make the gentlemen hoot no more I don't wanna wear

fruit no more I don't wanna show off

All:

She don't wanna show
Janet:

Women:

Men:

Janet:

Women:

Men:
Janet: I don't want to show off!

Women:
She don't want to show off no more

Men:
She don't want to show off no more

Janet:
Not me.

Faster: Wheee!
All: off!

Ah!

rall.

Ah!

She don't wanna show off show off Don't wanna show off no more
Janet:

Don't try to con-

Drum follows
back flips
ad lib

Janet:

I've counted to ten
and I'm

Women:

ah ah-aa

Men:

ah ah-aa
Keys no more —
I don't wanna strip — tease no more
I don't wanna say

Janet:
Cheese no more —
I don't care if you scoff
I don't wanna be

A Tempo
Cheered no more —
Praised no more —
Grabbed no more —
Touched no more —
Janet: I don't wanna show off

All: I don't wanna show off

Janet: I don't wanna show off

Women: I don't wanna show off

Men: she don't wanna show off

Janet: off!
Show Off Play Off
L.A. Version

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison
Show Off Encore
L.A. Version

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison

9/29/05

Drowsy:
I don't wanna encore no more
Keep 'em shouting for
more no more
Dis-sapear through the floor no more
I don't wanna show

Faster

off!
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Spit Take
L.A. Version

Oct. 12

CUE: ...put spice in that tomato sauce!

CUE: Very funny.
"On With The Show!"

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

CUE: On with the show!
As We Stumble Along
L.A. Version

Freely

Drowsy:

As we stumble along

A Tempo

on life's funny journey

As we stumble along

into the blue
we look here and we look
there seeking answers anywhere never
sure of where to turn or what to do
still we bumble our way
through life's crazy labyrinth barely
knowing left from right nor right from wrong

best that we can do is hope a bluebird will sing his

Janet: That was very nice, Chaperone, but I don't see how it applies to my situation.
Drowsy: Let me explain:

song as we stumble along———

It's a Slower

Drowsy:
Drowsy:

36 dis-mal lit-tle world in which we live
37 It can bore ya' til you've no-thing left to
38 give
40 Seven o-ver-ra-ted won-ders se-seven un-der-whel-ming seas six ex-
41 cru-ti-a-ting con-ti-nents An-ar-ti-ca oh please
42 Still you
43A
43 must-n't let it lick ya' this pla-net oh so bland Keep your eye-ball on the high-ball in your
As We Stumble Along

47
47A

hand

as we stumble a-

49 A Tempo

long
cross life's crowded dance floor

as we push and we

shove

We live and we learn

And when we

finally leave the bar And we see that morning star we
Drowsy:

pull our boot straps up and home-ward turn

Then we stum-ble a-

way through dawn's_ blin-ding sun-beams bare ly

Ooo——— Ooo———

Ooo——— Ooo———
knowing right from right nor left from wrong

But as

Woman:

Ah

Men:

Ah

Ah

73 Drowsy:

long as we can hear that little blue bird

There'll be a

Ooo

Ah!

Ooo

Ah!
Drowsy:

78

as we stumble along

Woman:

Ah

Men:

Ah

Drowsy:

stumble bumble fumble plumble

colla voce
freely

A Tempo

as we stumble along

Woman:

Ah!

Men:

Ah!
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

"Accident" Preprise
L.A. Version

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

Robert:

I'm an

(accident waiting to happen)

Janet: Robert, look out!
Accident Waiting To Happen
L.A. Version

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Robert:

There was a time I could stop on a dime
For -

bear-ance was one of my tal - ents
But since you've been a - round I

can't hold my ground I'm con - sis - tent - ly los - ing my bal - ance I'm an
Robert:

A Tempo

I'm a mishap about to ensue

I'm the toy on the stairs

A three-legged chair

That's been caught by a shoe

When my

Two lovesick arms started flapping

There was nothing my ankles could do
Robert: I'm an accident waiting to happen so how be I happen to you

Janet: You're an

Robert: That's right!

ac-cident wait-ing to hap-pen a ca-tas-trophe des-tined to be...
Robert: That's me!

Robert: i'm the rags in the cellar

Janet: a broken umbrella a

Janet: branch hanging loose from a tree

Janet: branch hanging loose from a tree i can

Robert: see myself jumpin' n clappin' for a man who lives dangerously
Robert:

I'm an accident waiting to happen.

Janet:

You're an accident waiting to happen... so hurry and happen to me.

Waltz
Robert:
I'm an accident waiting to happen
So hurry and happen to

Janet:
You're an accident waiting to happen
so hurry and happen to

Robert:
me

Janet:
me
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

I Sure Did!
L.A. Version

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison
9/29/05
Adolpho: No, no, not Aldolface - Aldolpho.

Adolpho: You must remember my name
for when we are making love and you are screaming you must
say the right name or it will spoil everything. How can I
make you remember?

Adolpho:

I'm sure that you have heard the name Al - dol-pho a lad-ies' man who wins ac-claim, Al-

dol-pho Well love-ly miss I am the same Al - dol-pho I in-tro-
Adolpho:

Just in case you didn't hear Adolpho
I'll try to make it very clear: Adolpho

Drowsy: Suddenly, I'm feeling quite drowsy. Shall we retire?

Not so fast...

Now

The lovely ladies always cheer Adolpho when I re-
Adolpho:

Drowsy: Now that that's settled...

peat my self I am Adolpho

Freely

Adolpho:

I can sing it high: Adolpho I can sing it low: Adolpho I can

Adolpho: I'd do it now, but it would take hours. Now let us see if you can remember my name.
Drowsy: I'll give it a shot...

Freely

sing it very fast: Adolpho I can sing it very slow...
Adolpho:

Now who's the fellow that you see?

And

Drowsy:

Al-dol-pho

Adolpho:

how should you refer to me?

And who is it I'll always be?

Drowsy:

Al-

Adolpho:

Now sing it proudly

And
dol-pho

You are al-dol-pho
(freely, recitative)

35 Adolfo:

now let me spell it out for you

(FOR ALL YOU LOVELY LADIES WHO
DIDN'T HEAR BECAUSE
MAYBE YOU ARE HARD OF
HEARING OR SOMETHING - I DON'T
KNOW)

37

a - a - a - a - a - a - a - a

38

do - ho - ho - ho - ho - ho - ho - hol

I am Al - dol - pho Now dance!
Adolfo:

Drowsy:

who will keep me satisfied
And who will scratch my underside

Drowsy:

And who will kiss me on the lips, and

stroke my hair and rub my feet and draw my bath and peel my grapes and
Drowsy:

shake my drinks and paint my toes and boil my eggs and brown my toast and

Adolpho: Undertaking butler?

bring them up to me in bed each day at twelve fifteen?

Adolpho:

Drowsy:

No! Adolpho!
Toledo Surprise
L.A. Version

Music and Lyrics by
Lambert & Morrison

Deliberately
Chop the nuts—pound the dough—

A tempo (suddenly light and happy)
bake it up—nice and slow—

then you got a to-le-do—to-le-do surprise
Gangsters:

pit the peach, peel the skin, mush it up, throw it in.

that's a tasty toledo, toledo surprise first you beat it up.

then you sweet it up when you heat it up.

if it tries to rise! don't let it
FELDZIEG: That's great boys. Keep it up. I'm going to work on the arrangements.
KITTY: Mr. Feldzieg, what's going on here?
FELDZIEG: Ah, Kitty, I'm developing a new act with the Pastry Chefs. Something for the show.
KITTY: The Pastry Chefs? They're not even in the union!
FELDZIEG: Kitty, can we talk about this elsewhere?
KITTY: Oh, no Mr. Feldzieg. You're putting Pastry Chefs in the show and you won't put me in? I'm a trained professional!
FELDZIEG: Yes, yes, that's true. You spent a little time in Toledo, didn't you?

KITTY: Why, sure I did. I was there for three months. I played the Nurse in a touring production of "Oh, What a Pair."
FELDZIEG: Say, why don't you help them out with the vocals? You know, use your professionalism.
KITTY: Gee thanks, Mr. Feldzeig!

what that hot to-le-do does to my li-bi-do-

good? mmm! yes in-deed-o su-ga-ry yum yum Sur-prise!

Break the lumps Cut the crust Crush the clumps That's a must

When you do the To-le-do To-le-do sur-prise!
ALDOLPHO: Wait! Wait! Aldolpho, he make announcement... Wedding is off!
FELDZIEG: Yessoooo that's terrible.
GEORGE: What? For the love of God why?
ALDOLPHO: Aldolpho has made love to bride!
FELDZIEG: That's not the bride, you idiot.
That's the Chaperone.
ALDOLPHO: What? Wedding is on! Wedding is on!
GEORGE: Thank God.
JANET: The wedding is off!
FELDZIEG: Yessoooo that's heartbreaking.
GEORGE: What?

JANET: Robert Kissed a French girl. Her name is Mimi.
She's very beautiful.
ROBERT: I couldn't help it Janet. She was just like you,
only French.
GEORGE: Sweet mother of Pearl!
TOTTENDALE: Underling. What is all this commotion about?
UNDERLING: The wedding, Madame.
TOTTENDALE: Wedding? Oh, I love weddings!
UNDERLING: Well, it's off.
TOTTENDALE: Oh, how terrible.

FELDZIEG: Yes, what a tragedy! What a wonderful,
worthwhile tragedy!
Clear the floor, boys, I'll show you how it's done.
Feldzieg:

beat it up... then you sweet it up... when you heat it up...

if it tries to rise
don't let it

Toledo surprise
Mrs. T. 109
Gangster #1 110  Mrs. T. 111
Gangster #2:  Mrs. T.

erta un-til it's rea-dy! sur-prise?
erta un-til it's rea-dy! sur-prise?

Feldzieg:

Kitty:

Mrs. T.
Gan, Kitty + Feld.

prise?
wait un-til it's rea-dy!
now it's lookin rea-dy! sur-prise! you got it!

Mrs. T. 117

Makes me twitch.
Makes me shake.
This de-sert
takes the cake.

Mrs. T.

Hits me like a tor-pe-do
To-le-do sur-prise.
All:

Surprise!

"Basket Toss"
Chop the nuts  

Pound the dough  

Bake it up  
nice and slow  

Then you got a Toledo  

Toledo surprise  

Record skip  

Then you got a Toledo...  

Then you got a Toledo...  

Then you got a Toledo...
Then you got a To-le... Then you got a To-le... Surprise!

Wait until it's ready!

surprise!

That's a tasty To-le-do surprise!
Act 1 Finale

Wedding bells won't ring
Wedding bells won't chime
They will never celebrate their happy wedding

They will never celebrate their happy wedding

time!

time!
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Message from a Nightingale

L.A. Version

Music and Lyrics by Lambert & Morrison

9/29/05

Kitty:

Gently

Gangsters:

Night-in-gale

Night-in-gale night-in-gale night-in-gale song-ong-ong

8oo-oo-
AIDOLPHO: You no bow? Emperor and American lady no see eye to eye.
DROWSY: But Emperor, sometimes a different outlook can change your point of view.
AIDOLPHO: Whaaa?
DROWSY: Precisely

Drowsy:

is it a-bout the As-ians that fasc-i-nates Cau-ca-sions? What is it a bout the As-ians that's so
Drowsy:

nice? Is it the won tons, the egg rolls, the rice? Perhaps it's

Buddha or Confucious and their excellent advice Adolpho:

whaa...?

Adolpho:

is it about Caucasians that mystifies we Asians? What is it about Caucasians that's so
Adolfo:

30

odd? They call a pretty lady a broad They have

31

32

ADOLPHO: Impossible!

33

34

whaaaa...

hair up on their chest and they only have one god whaaa...

33

34

rit.
... a haunting lament from a very depressed Bride. She sings it standing on her balcony bathed in the pale blue light of a sympathetic moon, which is ridiculous because it's the middle of the day.

Now, when your listening to this, try to ignore the lyrics. I know it will be difficult, but block them out. They're not the best, but the tune is beautiful, and it truly communicates the bride's state of mind. Just ignore the lyrics.
Janet:
stay and he did for a time but he need-ed to climb and with

Janet:
oth-er mon-keys play far a-way He left his

Janet:
that ped-es-tal be-side his tin-y rust-y

Janet:
cup and I have-n't got the strength to pick them up. Oh
Janet: Slightly Faster

monkey monkey monkey you broke my heart in two but I'll always save that pedestal for

MAN: I'm just going to pour myself a brandy.

you. Come my little monkey come my little monkey

Man:
The melody is so simple, it just floats in the air. And I must confess I always get a little misty when I think of that tiny jacket lying on the pedestal, it's long sleeves dangling on the floor.
Man:

38
39
Oh monkey monkey monkey

Janet:

38
39
Oh monkey monkey monkey you

Man:

40
41
42
pedestal

Janet:

40
41
42
broke my heart in two but I'll always save that pedestal for
Janet:

Come my little monkey, come my little monkey.

The melody is the thing, isn't it. It's old fashioned, you know?

That's why I like to drink while I'm listening to it. Alcohol enhances the nostalgia.

Oh! Suddenly Robert appears on the opposite side of the stage.
Robert:

Robert and Janet are experiencing the same emotion. They are in a sense, calling to each other.

Janet:

Segue as one to #12-"Dream Ballet"
I'm going to turn up the volume because we're entering a very exciting section of the show. Very innovative; a prolonged musical sequence, an elaborate dream ballet, in which the plot of the show is advanced through dance. It's from Robert's point of view, a literal manifestation of his tortured mental state, as represented by the dancing monkeys.

It was the first time anything like this had ever been done. Ever. I like to lose myself in it.
Man: Now Robert and Janet's dancer selves take over. You know, dancer versions of themselves. Better dancers, basically. And they dance a kind of balletic dance of longing.
MAN (cont'd)
This moment really breaks my heart. Robert sees the object of his desire. But she's just out of reach. Separated from him, by distance, which is of course a metaphorical representation of the emotional distance that separates them - I'm stating the obvious - but I just find this so moving, because you can just feel the longing.
And we can all relate, because we've all experienced that. The longing, gnawing desire for something we can't have, for various reasons, for instance the constraints of social propriety or a father who is from another era completely, from Victorian times... sorry. I'm making this about me. But really, we're all made miserable by these arbitrary rules of social propriety. My mother is a perfect example. She was someone who was judged harshly for her behavior. When really she was a just a free spirit. She was - how - you had to know her - well, okay here's a good story about my mother. I took her to New York for her fiftieth birthday to see Cats. It was at the Winter Garden, coincidentally, I hadn't seen it, I heard it was good, so we went and she hated it. Remember, this was a woman who grew up watching Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers and she just couldn't deal with dancers covered in fur licking themselves on stage. So we went back to the hotel and she broke open the mini bar and got absolutely blasted, and she was jumping up and down on the bed, singing "memories" in a screechy cat voice, and people were pounding on the walls, and the manager came up with two security guards, and she said, "oh they're going to take me to the Heavenside Lair!", and then a mirror was smashed somehow, and people streamed into the halls in their bathrobes, as she was bundled into the elevator, and she peed all over herself as they were dragging her through the lobby... And - oh my God this is a terrible story. Sorry. Sorry. I'm babbling. I'm ruining this moment. And I'm ruining the drama of the moment that follows, when George is shot. Oh! Sorry! I gave it away! Forget what I said!

MAN (cont'd)
Well, it's much more effective when you don't see it coming.

Robert: No! I must marry Janet, or George will die!
monkey monkey monkey Monkey's gonna marry you!
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

I Remember Love

Aug. 15th reading

Music And Lyrics By Lambert & Morrison

Mrs. Tot.:

I remember me I remember you I remember paddling a little red canoe and

I remember love at least I think I do
Mrs. Tot.: 

14

15

16

17

I remember oink I remember moo I remember petting something furry at the zoo and

18

19

20

21

I remember love at least I think I do don't

22

23

24

25

ask me when my birthday is I haven't got a clue Don't

26

27

28

29

ask me what my name is I don't know

Under: "It's April 10th"

Under: "It's Mrs. Tottendale"

Mrs. T.: "Oh, I'd forgottendale"
Mrs. Tot:

I remember woof
I remember peeuw

I remember scraping something filthy off my shoe and

I remember love at least I think I do

Mrs. Tot:

Under:

la de da

she remembers zip

she remembers fuzz

she remembers nothing but an omnipresent buzz but
Tot: Oh, I do!

Under:

la da de da de_ da Don't she re_mem_bers love at least she thinks she does

Mrs. Tot.:  

Under: "I'll pin it on you."

ask me what my ad_dress is I nev_er really knew And

Mrs. Tot.:  

Under: Look below!

where's that u_ku_le_le I love so? Oh, would'n't you know!
Mrs. Tot:


Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

Faster

Woo! Ba da da da dum Eh!

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

doo da da dum da da da da da dum ba ba ba de ba ba bum Da da da

bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

Da da da
Mrs. Tot.:

Tempo 1

da da bo bo da da ba da da da da da ow! ow! ooh

bom bom bom bom bom

I re-member cold I re-member hot I re-member some-thing that I think I just for-got


under:

yes that may be true but

you re-member stop? be-cause the song is through
Mrs. Tot:

I remember love

at least I think I do.

Under:

I'm sure you

Slower

I really do

think you do

You really do
Kitty: No, even better.
Presenting Henri, the tall, tall pastry chef!

Kitty:
He's so tall and dreamy

Pie so soft and creamy
Make the children scream

He's Henri the tall tall pastry chef!
Best Man for the Job (Part 3)
L.A. Version

George: if a tangle needs untangling I'm the

George: Yes, it was hard work. I don't mind telling you, this wedding
was the most difficult task I've ever undertaken. And I was
in the war!

best man for the job
Women: not a fix nor a fight will he run from not a

Men: not a fix nor a fight will he run from not a

George: I'll swab anything!

George: That's right!

deck he will not swab never duck never flinch he'll come
deck he will not swab never duck never flinch he'll come
George: Seeing the two of you standing there so in love, well, it makes it all worth while.

Women:

Men:

through in a pinch He's the best man

through in a pinch He's the best. He's the best man

for the job ff

for the job ff
"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Oct. 12

Trix's Return

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison
Trix:
I'm

Trix the a - vi - a - trix. Queen of the sky

I circled in the stratus in my
modern apparatus

Trix the Aviatrix I've gone awry

here to watch you tie the knot.

Segue as one to "I Do, I Do In The Sky"
I Do, I Do In The Sky

L.A. Version

"The Drowsy Chaperone"

Music And Lyrics By
Lambert & Morrison

Up-tempo \( \text{d} = 126 \)

Trix:

bride and groom in a chapel may bring a tear to the eye but

what a thrill when love-birds trill "I do, I do" in the sky

When
vows are said in a meadow the bees and daffodil sigh but

When vows are said in a meadow Ah!

When vows are said in a meadow Ah!

heartbeats rush when sweethearts gush "I do, I do" in the sky

Do la

"I do I do in the sky"

la

"I do I do in the sky"
21 Trix: you?

22 Underling & Tottendale: Do you?

23 Drowsy & Adolpho: Do

24

25 Trix: you?

26

27

28

Robert & Janet: then fly

29

30

31

32

All: We do

A

33

34

35

36

Trix:

37

38

39

40

All: With

bride and groom in a chapel may bring a tear to the eye.
Trix:

33 34 35 36

rainbows bending before us and clouds meandering by One

Trix:

can't restrain that sweet refrain "I do, I do" in the sky

Women:

Men: "I do, I do" in the sky When

When

"I do, I do" in the sky When
41 Trix:
Ah.

But

Women:
Vows are said in a meadow the bees and daffodil sigh

Men:
Vows are said in a meadow the bees and daffodil sigh

45 Trix:
Heartbeats rush when sweethearts gush "I do I do in the sky!!"

All:

With
Trix:

All:

rainbows heading before us and clouds meandering by

can't restrain that sweet refrain "I do I do... in the sky! I do! I do, in the
Trix: sky!

Women: could it

Men: look! up ahead! do you see it?

Janet: Well hurry up Trix, we've got some honeymooning to do!

All: be? yes! It's Rio!

Then

Trix: Then fly!

Then fly! Then
Trix:

fly!

Women:

It's such a thrill when love-birds trill "Let's

With

Men:

It's such a thrill when love-birds trill "Let's

Trix:

Women: rainbows bending before us

fly!*

Men: And clouds meandering by One

fly!*

And clouds meandering by One
Women:

can't restrain that sweet refrain "I do.

Men:

can't restrain that sweet refrain "I do.

Trix:

in the sky!

Women:
do

Men:

With rainbows bending be-

Women:

do

Men:

With rainbows bending be-
Trix:

Women:
fore us and clouds meandering by

Men:
fore us and clouds meandering by

87 88 89

can't refrain that sweet refrain I do

can't refrain that sweet refrain I do
Women:

Up in the

Men:

Up in the

POWER FAILURE!

sky!

sky!
Man:

As we stumble along on life's funny journey

As we stumble along into the blue we look

here and we look there seeking answers anywhere never
Robert:

I'm an accident waiting to happen
sure of where to turn or what to do
still we stumble our way

Man:

Janet:

I don't wanna sing tunes no more

George:

Toledo sur-

Man:

If a wedding needs arranging
through life's crazy labyrinth
barely
Underling:

Mrs. T.: She does

Adolfo:

Kitty:

I remember you

I am Adolfo

Surprise!

Man:

knowing left from right nor right from wrong

and the

Drowsy:

Drowsy & Man:

best that we can do is hope a bluebird

will sing his

All:

song as we stumble along

Still we bumble our
Women:

Men:

Trix:

Women:

Men:

Trix:

Ah!
Women:

best that we can do is hope a blue bird will sing his

Men:

best that we can do is hope a blue bird will sing his

song as we stumble a long

song as we stumble a long
A Tempo

Women:

Men: long.