Prologue

Orchestration: Danny Troob
Voiceover: "On the twenty-first day of the month of September, in an early year of a decade not too long before our own, the human race suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence. And this terrifying enemy surfaced—as such enemies often do—in the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places."

Segue as one "Little Shop Of Horrors"
Little Shop Of Horrors

[8/03]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Fun, easy Q: Show Curtain Waist High

Lit-de shop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, Lit-de shop, Lit-de shop-a ter-ror

Call a cop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, No, Oh, oh, "n" no-

[* "n" is not to be repeated, as a stutters. Rather, it has a strong attack and the "o"
Lit-de shop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, Bop sh' bop, Lit-de shop-a ter-ror

Watch 'em drop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, No, Oh, oh, n' no-

Shing-a-ling What a creep-y thing to be hap-pen-ing— Look out! Look out!
Shing-a-ling Shing Shing-a-ling thing hap-pen-ing— Look out! Look out! Look out!

(Tots out)

(Hand claps)
Shang-a-lang
Feel the sturm and drang in the air
Yeah, y-eh, y-eh

Shang-a-lang
Shang Shang-a-lang
drang
air
Yeah, y-eh, y-eh

Solo
(filigree)

Sh-la-la
Stop right where you are
Don-cha move a thing

You bet-ter

Sh-la-la-la
Stop!
Don-cha move a thing

You bet-ter

Girls:

Tel-lin’ you bet-ter

Till your ma-ma

You bet-ter

Tell your ma-ma

Some-thing’s gon-na get her

(Ron)

(Crys/Chif.)
She better Everybody better beware
Al-ley oop. Haul it off the stoop, child, I'm warning you.
Look out, look out, look out, look out!

Al-ley oop, shoo. Shoo-a-shoop, shoo.
Warning you—Look out, look out, look out, look out!

(f.chaps)

Run a-way! Child, you gonna pay if you fail.
Yeah--
Run a-way, hey, hey, a-way pay fail
Yeah, y-eh, y-eh--

Solo
(filigree)

Look a-round! Some-chin's com-in' down, down the street— for you!

Look a-round, roun' Look a-round, down street for you— You bet-cha
Cry/Chif:
Ron:

You bet - cha! Bet yer butt ya bet - cha! Best be - lieve it, sump 'n's come to get - cha!

(Sax)
(+Tptz/Gtr)

You bet - cha! ff Bet - ter watch your back and your tail!

(+Mk Tree)

yay, yay, yah, yay, yail. mf Come-a come-a come-a

(T.Sax/Tptz)
(+B.Sax)
Little shop, Little shop-a hor-rors Bop sh' bop, You'll (+Bongos)

Never stop the ter-ror Little shop, Little shop-a hor-rors (+Sax/Tpts)

No, oh, oh, n' no, Oh, oh, n' no, Oh, oh, n' no. (all riff)

C. CHIFFON FINISHED

CONDUCT

PLAY

IN TEMPO

(+ Tamb.)

(+ Time)
Tick Tocks

[Applause segue from "Little Shop Of Horrors"]

Tick tock tempo

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]: "...mit tzibelleh"

Cut on: [Audrey enters shop]
Skid Row

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Worm [Mushnik]: "So how do you intend to better yourself?"

Tee [Crystal]: "Mister, when you from Skid Row, ain't no need thing."

Put in your eight hours— for the powers that have always been

(In tempo)

Til it's five P. M. — Slow CUE! Then you go

G m (+Flügels) C m7
Tempo a la King

Chif.

Crys:

Chif:

Crys:

Chif:

Crys:

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

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Chif/Ron:
Chif: Crys/Ron: Crys: 23 24 Chif/Crys/Ron:
down-town Where the cabs don't stop— Down-town

Winos: (N° 111,9) W2: W1: Down-town Where the

Mushnik:

Bb F Bb (Cly/plt/Castenette) Dm A7

Chif/Crys/Ron: 28 27

Down-town Where the hop-heads flop in the

food is slop— W2: W3/4: W1: Down-town Where the hop-heads flop in the

(Dms/Tpts)

Dm Eb Bb Eb F

snow— Down on Skid Row—

snow— Down on Skid Row—

G m F 7sus Bb F
Up-town you cater to a million jerks. (Kyd)

(+Congas)

(Drum Fill)  (C1/BbC1)

Gm  D7sus  Gm  Cm7  Gm7

Eat-in' all your lunches at the hot-dog carts. The bosses take your money and they break your hearts. Up-

Gm7  Eb/F

(+Dr fill)
(Cry/Chiff/Don)

town you cater to a million whores — You disinfect terrazzo on their

(Winos/Mushnik)

mp (roughly)
Ah
Ah

(Tpis)

Gw— (bring out)

Eb maj 7
(Cuba Cl)

G m

bathroom floors — Your morning's tribulation, afternoon's a curse, — And

mf

ff

W1: And

(Gw) —

C m
five o'clock is even worse. Downtown Where the

Wino:

That's when you go Downtown

Downtown

Guys are drips. Downtown Where they rip your slips.

Downtown

Downtown

Downtown

Bb  Dm  A7  Dm
(Audrey)

52
Downtown Where relationships are no go

(C)h)

(C)rs/Ron)

Down-town

(W2)
(W1/W3/Mush)

Down-town

(+Rds/Flügels)

Eb Bb Eb F Gm

---

Audrey:

55
Down on Skid Row Down on Skid

56
Down on Skid Row

57
Down on Skid Row

F 7sus

Bb F

(C)l)
(+B♭C)
Row Down on Skid Row

Cry:

mf Down on Skid Row

Chif:

f Down on Skid

Down on Skid Row

Gm

Down on Skid Row

Eb

Down on Skid Row

Row Down on Skid Row

Wz/Mush:

Wz-4

Row Down on Skid Row

(+Rds/Tpts)

Eb

Cm7sus

f
Poor! All my life— I've always been poor! — I keep ask—
ing God— what I'm for And he tells— me "Gee— I'm not sure...
Sweep that floor, kid!"

I started life as an orphan, a child of the street— Here on Skid
(Seymour) Row
He took me in, gave me shelter, a bed, crust of bread and a job

Cry/Chill/Ron: mp Ooh
Wz: W3-4
Wz: Ooh

Treats me like dirt. Calls me a slob, which I ain't! So I live...

Ah
Ah

rit. poco a poco

Solo
(+Hp) (+Mk Tree) mp
Some-one show me a way to get out - ta here 'Cause I con - stant - ly pray

Row

="Soulful half notes"

(+Cis)
(+Gy2)

I'll get out - ta here Please won't some - bod - y say I'll get out - ta here

Some-one give me my shot or I'll rot here Show me how and I will,

Cry/Chif: Rons:

Dow - town There's no

Winos/Mush:

Dow - town There's no

accel. poco a poco
I'll get outta here

Cry/Chif: I'll start climbing up hill and get outta here

Ron:

rules for us

Down-town 'Cause it's dangerous

(Winos/Mushnik)

rules for us

Down-town 'Cause it's dangerous

Some-one tell me I still could get outta here

Some-one tell la-dy luck

Down-town Where the rainbow's just a no-show

Down-town Where the rainbow's just a no-show
Tempo primo

that I'm stuck here
Gee it sure would be swell— to get outta here

When you live Down-town Where the sun don't shine

Bid the gutter farewell— and get outta here I'd move heaven and hell

Downtown Past the bottom line— Downtown Go ask

Downtown Past the bottom line— Downtown Go ask
to get out ta Skid... I'd do I dun-no what to get out ta Skid...

an- y wino, he'll know.

But a hell of a lot to get out ta Skid...

People tell me there's not...
Skid Row ~ Playoff

[8/11/03] Orchestration: Danny Troob

[Applause segue from "Skid Row"]

("T.Sx/Tpts/Gtr/Chimes")

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

M8918/802
Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
"Little Shop Of Horrors"

**Da Doo**

**Orchestration: Danny Troob**

"I've never seen anything like it."
"No one has."
"Where did you get it?"
"Well..."

**Easy 50's Feel**

Seymour: "You remember that total eclipse of the sun a couple of weeks ago?"

"And I passed by this place where this old Chinese man..."

He sometimes sells me weird and exotic cuttings.

"Cause he knows, strange plants..."

---

**Notes:**
- **Seymour:** "I was working in the wholesale flower district that day."
- **Seymour:** "You remember that total eclipse of the sun a couple of weeks ago?"
- **Chang:** "da - doo"
are say baby!

He had nothing unusual there that day.

Da da da da da da doo
Noope da doo

And I was about to— you know— walk on by.

Good for you

and without warning. Seymou:

There was this Total eclipse of the sun It got very dark.

(+T&B.Ss/Tpts)

(+Bells/Celeste/Gtr)

And then I heard a strange humming sound, like something from another world.

And when the light came back,
this weird plant was just sitting there.     Just stuck in, you know, among the zinnias?

Oops    e-o-c-t-o-n
Audrey Two

I couldn't sworn it hadn't been there before. But the old Chinese man sold it to me anyway. For a dollar ninety-five.

Sha la la la la la la doo doo doo doo!
One Strange And Interesting Plant

Cue [Customer]: "Yes sir, that is one strange and interesting plant."

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Easy Swing

Acoustic/Rhodes

Vamp

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]: "I'm taking us all out to dinner."
So, fix. Good night. [YOU'RE CLOSE]

He leaves.

Easy 50's feel

(LIGHTLY THROUGHOUT)

Seymour: "Au revoir, I don't know what else to do for you.

Solo mp

Mr. Mushnik and Audrey, they just met you, but I've been going through this with you for weeks—

(FLY)

(+MkTree)

(+Bo)

grow and wilt, spurt and flap. Are you sickly, little plant, or just stubborn? What is it you want? What is it you need?"
I've given you sunshine
I've given you dirt
You've given me nothin'
but heartache and hurt!
I'm beggin' you sweetly
I'm down on my knees
Oh please grow for me.
I've given you plant food
And water to sip
I've given you
You've given me potash. Oh God how I

mist you. Oh pod how you tease. Now

please grow for me. I've given you

southern exposure to get you to thrive. I've pinched you back.
hard, like I'm s'posed to, You're barely alive I've tried you at
levels of moisture, from desert to mud. I've
given you grow lights and mineral supplements. What do you want from me, blood?
cresc.
[Plant responds to Seymour sucking finger]

sub. mp

(Bells)
(Ucilu cont. sim)

[Seymour "plays" with the plant]

Cue to proceed [Seymour]: "I think I know what made you do that. Well, I guess a few drops couldn't hurt."
Long as you don't make a habit out of it or anything... (Hand) I've given you sunlight... I've given you rain... Looks like you're not happy... 'less I open a vein!... I'll give you a little...

Slower, poco rubato

Few drops... if that'll appease... Now
A tempo

Cue to proceed: [Seymour]: "Grow for me?"
[He leaves]

please

Oh please

muito lento

(molto rall.)

70

71

72

Dictated

1-2-3-4

molto rall.

(55+1)

(55+1)

(C) 1979

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Girls

Guys

**WSKID Radio Jingle**

*Live band, pre-recorded vox*

[r 8/03]

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Easy swing (swung 8th's)

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

Girls:

Doot doo da doot doo d-o-o

Doot doo da doo doot doo

Girls:

Dou-ble-U S K I D Skid Row Ra-di-o!

Guys:

Dou-ble-U S K I D Skid Row Ra-di-o!

Segue as one

"Ya Never Know"

212 363-5832
Ya Never Know

Orchestration: Danny Troob

And as one from WSKID Radio Jingle

Easy swing

DJ: "And thus we conclude our interview with Seymour Krelbourn, the young botanical - do you mind if I call you a genius?"

Seymour: "Gosh, no." DJ: "The genius who's developed a new breed of plant life, hitherto unknown on this planet. The Audrey II.

Oh, just one last question, Mr. Krelbourn. Do you feed it anything special?"
Seymour: "Special? Er... no... it's a secret formula, but it's... uh... not hard to come by."

DJ: "I see. Well, thanks for dropping by and..." Mushnik: "The address, the address! Mention the..."

Seymour: "I'd like to remind our listeners that the Audrey II is on display exclusively at Mushnik's Skid Row Florists, open six days a week..."

ten to six!" DJ: "...and thanks for all our listeners out there in radio land thanks for tuning in to WSKID."
I can’t be-lieve it, it could-n’t be hap-pen-ing. Pin-ch me, girls— It could-n’t be hap-pen-ing.

(Mushnik)

All of this sud-den suc-cess— com-ing out of the blue!

(lightly)

mf Doo doot doo doot doo doo doo doo doo

(I put a sign up— right in the front win-dow— An ad-ver-tise-ment— right in the front win-dow—)
"Stop in and see the amaz-ing new plant Aud-rey Two."

And the

really re-mark-a-ble thing is that peo-ple, they do!

Sey-mour that twirp of a klutz fin-ly did some-thing right, Aud-rey Two drives ‘em nuts. What a bless-ing this
Mushnik: "wonderful plant should exist and should rake in the bucks for me hand o- ver fist!"

(Girls)

Cry/Ciff Ron:

mf

Ooh

Wah

(+Celeste"

(+Bells)

(+Tpts)

mf

Seymour: "Well, how'd I do?"

Chiffon: "You were great, Seymour." Crystal: "You sounded sexier than the Wolfman!"

(+Celeste"

(+Bells)

mp

(+Tpts)

(+Bsl-8th)

Mushnik: "But you didn't mention the address of the shop. How many times have I told you..."
Seymour: "I'm sorry. I was nervous. Where's Audrey? She said she'd be here."

Mushnik: "Forget about Audrey

I've got three more radio interviews lined up for tomorrow and the Skid Row Herald Examiner wants a picture!"

Cue to proceed [Ronnette]:
"You're an overnight sensation, Seymour." Freely
"Who'd have believed it?"

Ronnette: One day he

Caribbean Groove

pushed a broom—Nothin' in his news but gloom and doom—Then—he lit a fuse—and

Stop Time
give him room—Stand a-side and watch that muth-a blow! Crys/Ron: Explosion!

Bang ker-boom! Don't it go to show ya nev-er know? Seymour was

in a funk He was num-ber ze-ro Who'd a thunk He'd be-come a he-ro?

Just a punk He was a for-got-ten so and so Then one day
"Crash! ker-plunk!" — Don't— it go to show ya nev-er know?

Chiffon: "Sit down, Seymour.
Chiffon's gonna sing for ya."

All the world used to screw him
Biff, wham, pow— now they in-ter-view him

And, they da-mor to put his re-marks on the sir!

Ooh— Wah—

Wah—

212 362-5832
All the world used to hate him
Now they start-in' t'app-re-ciate him

(Cry/Rom) (+Vibes) (+Cts)

Ooh doot doot wah

And all because of the strange little plant over there
Observe him!

Ooh Wah Observe him!

F7 F7/A Bb7 (Drum fill)

(F6)

Like 86

Here's a chap Ev'ry thing is land'in' in his lap I just cut my hand and

Eb

(B6) (B6)
in a snap! Some-thing out of Ed-gar Al-len Poe has hap-pened!

Doo wap!

Zam ka-zap! Don't it go to show ya nev-er know? One day you're

sling-in' hash Feel-in' so re-ject-ed Light-in' flash! You get res-u-rec-ted!

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5332
(Seymour out)
Chif:
Make a splash! Now you rate the big bravissimo!

Cry/Ron:
thunder-crash!
Crash ker-plunk! Bam ker-boom!

Zang ka-runk! Zam ka-zoom! Zow--ee Pow--ee Hol--y Cow, He
or-jered up a rain-bow to go—Wow! Pow! Look out be-low!—Don’t— it go to show ya ne-ver

G7 C7 Am Gm F Gm7 C7
Somewhere That's Green

Audrey:

I know Seymour's the greatest
But I'm dating a semi sadist

So I got a black eye and my arm's in a cast

Still that Seymour's a cutie
Well if not he's got...

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Warning [Ronnette]: "This child suffers from low self-image." [8/13/03]

Effiffon: "You have a point."

Jue [Crystal]: "She have a problem."
inner beauty. And I dream of a place where we could be together at last.


The sweetest, greenest place—where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the same little flagstone patio out back. All the houses are
so neat and pretty 'cause they all look just alike. Oh, I dream about it all the time. Just me and the master and a sweet little guy like Seymour:

Gently

match-box of our own

A fence of real chain link

grill out on the patio

Dispose all in the sink

washer and a dryer and an ironing machine

In a
tract house that we share—  Some-where—  that’s green—

He rakes and trims the grass—  He loves to mow and weed—

espressivo

cook like Bet-ty Crock-er— and I look like Don-na Reed—  There’s

plas-dic on our furn-i-ture—to keep it neat and clean

In the
Fine-scented air—Somewhere that's green—Be-
tween our frozen dinner And our bedtime: Nine fifteen—We

snugly watching Lucy on our big, enormous twelve-inch screen. I'm

Poco slower, very sweetly

his December Bride—He's father, he knows best—Our
kids watch Howdy Doody as the sun sets in the west.

picture out of Better Homes and Gardens magazine.

Far from Skid Row.

Rows. I dream we'll some where that's green.

Applause segue "Closed For Renovation" 212.362.8372
Closed For Renovation

[Direct segue from "Somewhere That's Green"]

Brightly, but not fast (à la Gilbert & Sullivan)

We're closed for re-nova-tion for
spiffing up and grooming 'Cause customers are flocking and bus'ness has been boom-ing We

need re-frig-er-a-tion in our new, im-proved dis-play So we're closed for re-no-va-tion to-

Grandly

day. [Renovated shop reveal]
Mushnik: "Yes, indeed. This is the shop you heard about on Channel Five news. Yes, the Audrey Two is on display.

We're closed for decoration 'Cause fortune has been smiling. So exclusively here!"

Audrey:

We're closed for decoration 'Cause fortune has been smiling. So

now we're due for painting New plumbing, and re-tilling. We'll make a shipshape show-place of a

now we're due for painting New plumbing, and re-tilling. We'll make a shipshape show-place of a
little shop and then, tomorrow we'll be open again.

Mushnik: "Aren't you finished yet?" Seymour: "I'm doing my best, but all these bandages make it kinda hard."

Audrey: "You've been getting hurt so much lately." Seymour: "Er...I know...seems like every time I pick up a pruning shears, I slip."
We're closed for renovation For swabbing down and brooming 'Cause business has been thriving since Audrey Two's been blooming The phones have not stopped ringing with the customers who say: "Another bunch of peonies" Ger-
customers who say: Another dozen daisies, please
ani-ums, An-e-m-o-nies
(Audrey)
With gratis home de-liv-er-ies On
For-get-me-nots and Fleurs-de-lis
On
paid in fulls and C. O. D.'s
We're closed for re-no-va-tion
paid in fulls and C. O. D.'s
We're closed for re-no-va-tion

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
Orin's Play-on
[8/11/03]
Orchestration: Danny Troob

Cue [Audrey]: "Gee, I'd better go fix my face. My date'll be here any minute."

Heavily

(Congos)

Exp. B 020 "Acoustic/Dry Wurly"

(+Saxs/Gtr/Bs)
"Be A Dentist"

Orch: Danny Troob

Warn [Orin]: "human pain and suffering."
Cue [Orin]: "Allow me to explain."

When I was younger, just a bad little kid,
My mama noticed funny things I did.

Like shoo-oink puppies with a B. B. gun,
I'd poison guppies, and when I was done,

I'd find a pussy-cat and bash in its head.
That's when my mama said:
She said, "My boy, I think some day You'll find a way to make your natural tendencies pay! You'll be a dentist!"

You have a talent for causing things pain Son, be a dentist."

"Ooh Pain!"

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
(Orin)

People will pay you to be inhumane. Your mighty Son, be a dentist.

(Cris/Chif/Ron)

temperature's wrong for the priesthood. And teaching would suit you still.

(mp) Ooh.

(+Vibes)

less! mighty Son, be a dentist! You'll be a success.

(Ah mf) mighty Son, be a dentist! You'll be a success.

(Vibes on)
cess!

Ronnette:

Girls:

He's a dentist and he'll never ever be any good. Who wants their teeth done by the Marquis de Sade? Oh, that

Orin:

Aw, shut up, open wide here I come! I am your

hurts! I'm not numb!

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
And I enjoy the career that I picked! Uh I am your dentist!

And I get off on the pain I inflict!

I start extracting those molars You girls will be screaming like holy rollers!

Oh Don't try it Ooh

Miller Music Service

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
And though it may cause my patients distress

Don't! mp Ooh Distress!

Somewhere in heaven above me, I know that my mama's proud

Ooh

cresc. poco a poco

of me! 'Cause I'm a dentist and a suc-

mf Wah Dentist

[Mama smiles]

(Give time)
cess!

Girls:

Say "ah"!

Ah

(Shaker/Congas/Handclaps/Fingernaps)

mf

Girls:

Orin:

Say "ah"

Ah

Ah

Girls:

Orin:

Now, spit!

(Segue)
Orin's Playoff

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

[Applause Segue from Dentist]
Mushnik And Son

Warn [Orin]: "You gotta train 'em, eh, stud?"

Cue [Mushnik]: "He'll think about it."

He'll think about it?

Seymour: "I don't like that guy, Mr. Mushnik. And you should hear the way he talks to Audrey."

Gott in Himmel, No the kid just said he'd null it o-over!

Seymour: "No wonder she looks so unhealthy... It's enough to make you sick."
If he left me  If Seymour left me  Why then I'd be right back where I started which was
broke and starving

Seymour: "Sweet and good and beautiful at the site, she deserves a prince, not a sadistic creep like him!"

Close to bankrupt  Seymour: "What a louse." Beset, befuddled, and bereft

That's what I'd be if Seymour left! Seymour: "He's a disgrace to the dental profession."
"I want to see you climbing up my family tree... I used to think you left a stench but now I see that you're a mensch, so I'm proposing! Be my son!"

"Mushnik and son sounds great!"

"words with the ring of fate! So say you'll incorporate with..."
A florist's dream come true

Mushnik and his boy-chik, you
What business we'll do for

"F.T. D."

How 'bout it, Seymour? Be my son!

Just say the word, I'll have my lawyer on the phone! Now, Mister Mushnik, Don't be
rash You always said that I was trash. Oh, I was jok-ing! Sir, I'm cho-k-ing! 'Scuse the phy-si-cal ex-
pression of my pride Of the sweet pa-ter-nal mis-e-goss I've held pent up in-side

A tempo

Gee! So? Well... Well?

I... You... Go a-head and say it, Sey-mour. Tell me that you will

(=Tutti)

S&r Music Service
251 W. 39th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
Gee, I'd really like to, but... I'll hold my breath until...

Okay you win I'll be your son!

Mushnik: "Hokey, I win! He'll be my son!"

Draw up the papers, dad I'm touched, I really am

And when you reach age eighty three I'll let you come move in with me You swear? I promise! What a son!

Music Service
261 W 50th Street NYC 10021
(+B.Sx)
In trouble, sickness, and in
health, we'll share the plant and share the wealth. I'll call my lawyer. Call me son. Son!

Son! Mushnik and son. That's that!

Ficti-ally, I'm your brat! Consider the matter.
closed and done.

Mushnik: Now, to the world, let's stick our senior and junior schtick. Through thin and through thick, Through sloppy and slick, So
come kiss me quick! Please don't make me sick! Mushnik...

[Applause segue]
Sudden Changes

[Applause segue from "Mushnik And Son"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Seymour: "His son. I'm his son."

Sudden changes surround me
Lady luck came and found me
Thanks a million for making the magic you do (Col)

Thanks to you, sweet petunia, Mushnik's takin' a Jun-iah And

some day when I own this whole shop I'll remember I owe it to

Quasi tempo, very gently

Seymour: "Who cares if I've been
a little on the anemic side these past few weeks? So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little light-headedness. It's been worth it, old pal.

Well, Twory. I'm a little hungry. I'm gonna run down to Slomendrik's and get a bite to eat." Cut immediately on: "I'll see you later."
Warning [Audrey II]: "Must be blood."
Seymour: "Tweety, that's disgusting."
Audrey II: "Must be fresh."
Cue [Seymour]: "I don't want to hear this."

Motown 4
Audrey II: "Do, have to be human?"
Seymour: "Does it have to be mine?"
Seymour: "Where am I supposed to get it?"

Feed me!
Feed me!
Feed me!

mf "Acoustic/Dry Wurlzy"
Rol. Exp. B.020

That's right, boy.

Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long.

You can do it! Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long!
(Audrey II) "Hench, hench, hench."

'Cause if you feel me, Seymour

Vamp

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
"Anything your secret greasy heart desires."

I can grow up big and strong.

(Kyd)

f 1st x, then mp

(+Srs/Tpts)

Would you like a Cadillac car? Or a guest shot on—Jack Parr?

Cry/Shif/Ron:

mf

Hoo

Hoo

mf

Bs (slap)

Bs (slap)
How a-bout a date with He- -dy-La-ma?_ You gonn-a git it!

Well, well, well, well!

How'd you like to be_ a big wheel  Din-in' out for ev-er-y meal

I'm the plant can make it all real._ You gonn-a git it!

You're gonn-a get it!
I'm your genie, I'm your friend I'm your willing slave.

Take a chance, just feed me and you know the kind-a eats, the kind-a red hot treats, the kind-a

stick-ya lick-ya sweets I crave!
Come on, Seymour. Don't be a putz. Trust me and your life will surely rival King Tut's

Putz!

Yeah,

Show a little initiative, Work up the guts and you'll git it! I don't.

Show a little initiative, Work up the guts.

know I don't know
I have so many strong reservations.

Should I go and perform?

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
"Eighty-six real quiet-like, and get me some hunch!"

Audrey II:
form multiplications?

How's about a room at the Ritz?

Cry/Chill/Rons:
PP Git it, Git it, Git it, Git it,

(VAMP)

*(Kz improv)*

251 W. 89th Street, NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitz
(A little nookie gonna clean up yo' zits) and you'll

Git it, Git it, Git it, Git it.

Clean up yo' zits!

Gee, I'd like a Harley machine

Toolin' around like I was James Dean
Makin' all the guys on the corner turn green So go

Git it.

Ooh.
If you wanna be profound and you

Git it, Git it, Git it Woh

Sola

Jerry Lee Lewis (piano=hysteria)

(+Congas)

real-ly got to just-i fy Take a breath and look a-round A

Woh

Stop on [Seymour]: "Wait a minute!"

lot-ta folk de-serve to die!

ff A lot-ta folk de-serve to die!
Cue to proceed [Audrey II]: "Sure you do."
the goddess sweater, you dizzy cow!"

Cue to proceed [Orin]: "Chivet, if your stupid head weren't screwed on!"

Cue to proceed:
[On slap]
Cue to proceed:
On Orin and Audrey exit

Seymour:
If you want a ration-ale— It isn't very hard to see—

Audrey II:
If you want a ration-ale— It isn't very hard to see—

f (Solo)

(Seymour)

Stop and think it o-ver, pal. The guy sure looks like plant-food to me! The

(Audrey II)

Stop and think it o-ver, pal. The guy sure looks like plant-food to me! The

sub. p

88

89

90

guy sure looks like plant-food to me! The guy sure looks like plant-food to me!

91

92

guy sure looks like plant-food to me! The guy sure looks like plant-food to me!

93

94

(+Ky gliss.)

cri.: poco a poco

(+Sax)

f

(+Sax/Trps)

(ba)

71

72

Seymour

He's so nas-ty, treat-in' her rough

Audrey II:

Smack-in' her a-round and al-ways talk-in' so tough
You need blood... and he's got more than enough...
I need blood... and he's got more than enough...

So go git it!

Attacca "Dentist's Chair Intro"
Dentist Chair Play-On

[Applause segue from "Git It"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Maestoso Spookissimo

(On Orin's appearance)
Warning [Orin] "I want to really enjoy this..."
Cue [Orin]: "I'll be with you in a moment."

Now! Do it now! While he's gasping himself to a palpable stupor, the timing's ideal and the moment is super to

[Orin laughs, offstage]
ready and fire and blow the sick bastard away!
Now! Do it now! Just a
flick'er of pressure right there on the trigger and  Audrey won't have to put up with that pig for another day

[Orin laughs again]

Now, for the girl! Now, for the plan! Now, Yes I will! But I

Orrin: "Oohh boy, Seymour. I am flyin' now! Oh, the things we're gonna do to your mouth. Henchenchenchenchenyeah!

Well, I guess I've had about enough of this stuff  I'll just take the mask off now and .....

The Music! It's

poco rit. G.P.  G.P.  G.P.

Dictated
Conduct

Ter Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024  212 362-5832
SLOWLY AT FIRST

SEYMOUR: "WHAT?" [DIALOGUE CONTINUES]

CUE TO PROCEED [ORIN]: "I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND.

DON'T BE FOOLDED IF I SHOULD GIGGLE LIKE A SAPPY HAPPY Dope IT'S JUST THE GAS

IT'S GOTTEN ME!

PLAY MP

ACCEL. POCO A POCO

HIGH BUT DON'T LET THAT FACT DECEIVE YOU ANY MOMENT I COULD DIE!

THOUGH I GIGGLE AND I CHOR-DE BEAR IN MIND I'M NOT IMMOR-TAL WHY THE WHOLE THING STRIKES ME FUNNY, I DON'T KNOW 'CAUSE IT

[HE LAUGHS, THEN REALIZES]
really is a rotten way to go.

What we have here is an ethical dilemma. 'Less I help him get the mask removed, he doesn't have a prayer. True the gun was never fired, but the way events transpired, I could finish him with simple laissez faire.
(Seymour)

What we have here is a tricky moral problem. Do I help remove the mask or let him go for lack of air? Couldn't

Orin:

Now! Do it now!

Help me

Slowly at first

shoot him when I tried, but the fates are on my side. I could off the guy by say-ing in the chair!

now!

Don't be

(Orin)

fooled if I should chuck-le like hy-en-as in a zoo. It's just the gas. It turns me

(=Cl/Bells)

accel. poco a poco ————
on, But don't let my mind deceive you any moment I'll be gone! All my

vital signs are failing, 'cause the oxide I'm inhaling makes it difficult as hell to catch my breath! Are you

Freely

dumb? Or hard of hearing? Or relieved my end is near? Are you satisfied I've laughed myself to

Segue as one "Coda"
Act I Finale

[Segue from "Now (It's Just The Gas""]

Heavily, very freely

Chiffon (eerie):

Shing-a-ling What a creepy thing to be happen-ing— (Feed me)

mf (+MkTree/BellTr)

(+Weird Gtr harmonics)

(+B3Cl/Gtr/Bs/Ky2)

(Timp)

Ronnelette:

Shang-a-lang. Feel the storm and drang in the air.

Cue to proceed [Audrey III: "More, more!"

Feel the--storm and drang in the air.

(+Fl)

(V.Snap)

(+MkTree/BellTr)

(Vibraphone)
Call Back In The Morning

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Audrey: (*Ring*) "Mushnik and Son, Skid Row's Favorite Florists. Ok, yes sir. Funerals are our specialty.

Camellias, magnolias, hepatics and gorgeous gladiolas." Mushnik: "Urchins! Look, here's ten apiece. Deliver these to the Dutch
Filman and three to the Japanese Consulate." Ronnette: "Step right up and see the Amazing Audrey Two. The strangest, the most interesting..."

Customer: "I've seen it." Ronnette: "Not unless you've seen it recently, you ain't. She's over six feet tall." Customer: "Let's go!"

Mushnik: "Audrey, I'm late for the lawyers. [*Ring*] Tell Seymour to see that Corman gets his wolfbane." Audrey: "Yes ma'am.

Nice delphiniums, geraniums, forsythia, wisteria, you name it, we sell it!" [*Ring*] Ronnette: "There it is!" Customer: "Remarkable."
Ronnelle: "You said it." Seymour: "I got those bridal wreaths to Elizabeth Taylor's suite, Mr. Mushnik. She's real pretty."

Ronnelle: "Want some flowers?" Customer: "You bet. I'll take three of those and five of those ["Ring"] and six of those and ten of those..."

Audrey: "Mushnik and Son, can you hold please?" ["Ring"] Seymour: "Thank you. Come again." Audrey: "Mushnik and Son, can you hold?" ["Ring"] Seymour, can you help me with these phones? ["Ring"] Skid Row's Favorite Florists, can you hold? ["Ring"]

Mushnik and Son, Skid Row's Favorite Florists, can you hold, please?

Vamp Audrey (last x):

Now, you were saying...

Flow-ers for a prom cor-sage?"
(Audrey)

Flow-ers to the fun-eral home?

Leaving from St. Andrew's Roman

Seymour

Flow-ers for an en-tour-age?

Cath-tic Church at Ninth and Vine?

For-ty dol-lars hold the line.

Fine!

Can you

First thing in the morn-ing. They'll be there in the morn-ing!
56 A tempo

hold? The Rose Bowl

Seymour, the

poco rit. (+MkTr) mp

You know that big inflated

(-Bella) mp

esimate we wrote for the

Rose Bowl? Well, it’s the Rose Bowl

Seems they
(Audrey) want to buy the flowers here for every single

Audrey: "You can't keep the tournament waiting!"

Seymour: Mushnik and

Can you hold? Can you hold? Just a minute

son Please hold It's just as the plant foretold It's

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024

212 362-3812
Mushnik and bus'ness like who'd have ever guessed son Please wait The bus'ness is doing That was me That was me! On channel great. So why am I feeling so depressed?
Seymour: "I get two tickets to the game! Mubnik and Son, Skid Row's Favorite Florists!"

Seven thousand boutonnieres! Carnations or the yellow roses?

Please I've only got two ears. Al-

Holly hocks are harder. Which ones would your wife prefer?

ler-gic to Chrys-an-the-mums

Were you
Seymour, that reporter

waiting long I'm sorry sir One minute and I'll get her for you

Her? I

marcato

She wants another interview Said to bring the plant with you

thought we finished yesterday

104

105

106

107

108

109

Sorry, that's the right amount

Audrey, it's that new account Daisies only come in white
Sir, I'm too worn out to fight.

Seymour, look! It's six o'clock!

Sorry those are out of stock.

NOT FASTER!

Call back in the morning, won't you?

Call back in the morning, will you?

Call back in the morning, can you?

Call back in the morning, thank you

Call back in the morning.
Suddenly Seymour

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Warn [Audrey]: "The gutter..."
Cue [Audrey]: "Not nice ones like this. Low and nasty apparel and I'd..."
[As he moves toward her]
Gently

Seymour: "Audrey, that's all behind you now. You don't have anything to be ashamed of.

You're a very nice person and I always knew you were. Underneath the bruises and the handcuffs, you know what I saw? A girl I respected.

Cue to proceed
[Seymour]: "I still do." Lift up your head—Wash off your mascara.
Here, take my klee - nex. Wipe that lip-stick a-way. Show me your face,

Clean as the morn - ing. I know things were bad. But now they're o - kay.

Suddenly Seymour

Is standing be - side you. You don't need no
# 13 "Suddenly Seymour" [r 8/11/03]

make-up  Don't have to—pretend. Suddenly

Seymour is here to—provide you

sweet understanding  Seymour's your
No body ever treated me kindly
Daddy left early, Mama was poor?

I'd meet a man and I'd follow him blindly
He'd snap his fingers,

me, I'd say "sure"
Suddenly
(Audrey)

Seymour is standing beside me He don't give me

orders He don't descend! Suddenly

Seymour is here to provide me

sweet understanding Seymour's my
Tell me this feeling  Lasts till forever  Tell me the bad times are friend.

Please understand that it's still strange and frightening. For losers like I've been. It's so hard to say suddenly.
Seymour: He purified me. Suddenly

Chiff. (Tutti) (Chimes):

Seymour/showed me. I can learn how to

Seymour: Yes, you can

Audrey/Seymour: be more the girl that's inside me(you).

Chiff/Seymour:

be more the girl that's inside you hoo hoo
With sweet understanding

Audrey: With sweet understanding

With sweet understanding

Ooh.

Ah.

With sweet understanding

Seymour's yours(my)

With sweet understanding

Seymour's your

f rall.

man.

man.

Da Capo
moto rall.
Suppertime

Orchestration: Danny Troob

 Cue [Mushnik]: "Especially when they only remove our garbage once a month!"

Insidiously (c = 104)

Vamp

Audrey II:

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]: "This! A dentist's uniform!"

(mp) He's got your number now.

(bell tolls; whenever this figure appears)

Acoustic

(mp (+Sus. Cym.)

sfz (+Gtr/Bs)

(Mk Tree)

(Ky2 − 8va)

Mushnik: "I saw it last week and didn't think twice. He knows just what you've done."

(mp (+Sus. Cym.)

(Ky2 − 8va)

And the little red dot seemed innocent enough.

You got no place to hide.
But then I catch you kissing the dentist's girlfriend...
You got nowhere to run!

And it begins to look like a motive
He knows your life of crime

Once he's out of the way, you move in, right?
I think it's sup per time

Seymour: "I'm innocent! I'm innocent!"
Mushnik: "Then how do you explain this?" Seymour: "A picture of a baseball cap?" Mushnik: "Your baseball cap. The police found it in Scriverio's office, showed it to me, and asked if I could identify it." Seymour: "Did you?" Mushnik: No. They don't suspect you at all, Seymour. But they don't know about the dots, the uniform, the girlfriend..." Seymour: "I didn't do it!"

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]:
"Then come with me to the police and tell them that."

Mushnik: "Just so my conscience will rest easy.
You know he's on your trail.

If you don't, I'll have to go tell them myself.
He's gonna turn you in.
Now, will you come?
They're gonna put you in jail.

Seymour: "O...Okay."
He's U. S. D. A. Prime.

Mushnik: "I'll go look my way and turn over."
For my supper time.

I'll go lucky up?

(Ss/tpts)
Come on—Come on—Think about all those offers.

Come on—Come on—Your future with Audrey.

Come on—Come on—Ain't no time to turn squeamish.

Come on—Come on—I swear on all my spores.
When he's gone, the world will be yours.

Mushnik: "Okay, Seymour, let's go." Seymour: "Er... don't you want to collect the day's receipts so you can deposit them in the morning?" Mushnik: "You put them in the safe, didn't you?" Seymour: "Er... no."

Mushnik: "Why not?" Seymour: "I forgot the combination."

Mushnik: "It's thousands of dollars. Where is it?"
Come on, Come on

Seymour: "In the plant." Mushnik: "In the plant?"

Ah

Seymour: "I... thought that'd be the safest place. No thief would ever look in there, right?" Mushnik: "The money's inside the plant?"

Mushnik: "So how am I supposed to get it?"

Seymour: "Just... knock." Mushnik: (beat) "Knock?"

Cue to proceed [Plant is open]
"Suppertime" [r 818/03]

124

126

127

128

129

130

131

132

"Bongos-bentlik jazz"

Vamp

(Tuba/Gta)

Cue to proceed
[Plant begins to close on Mushnik]

"Ebc/I"

2x

mp
cresc. poco a poco

Vamp

accel.
f

LIGETI BLACK NOTES

LIGETI WHITE NOTES

[Indicated]

Miller Music Service
Segue as one "The Meek Shall Inherit"
The Meek Shall Inherit

[Direct segue from "Suppertime"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Steady 2 ($d = 100$)

Ronnette: "There be is girls! I found him! There's Seymour!" Chiffon/Crystal (adlib): "Seymour! Seymour! Oooh! Seyseymour!"

Crystal: "Can we have your autograph?" Chiffon: "We saw you on Channel Five News!" Crystal: "You looked so handsome!"

Chiffon: "And you gonna be so rich!" Seymour: "Please girls, not now." Crystal: "Is it true Audrey Two is Grand Marshall for the Rose Bowl?" Chiffon: "Is it true the shop is decorating the Senior Prom?" Seymour: "Yes, it's all true. Now please." Ronnette: "There's another big hatshot lookin' for you, Seymour. From uptown. He's been askin' all over,
where can I find you? You're famous, Seymour." Bernstein: "Is that him?"
Ronnette: "That's him, Mr. Bernstein."
Proceed on [Bernstein]:
"Thank you, girls."

Bernstein: "Seymour, Krellhorn, Sweetie, honey, baby, pusycat!"

Seymour: "Er... do I know you?"

Vamp until cue [Bernstein]:
"Of course not. But are you gonna be happy when you do."
Bernstein (last 2):
Seymour: sweet-heart, doll-face, bub-be-lah
Hey, Seymour Krel-born, you prince you

My name is Bernstein, I'm with N. B. C.

I came down here to convince you

To do a weekly T.V. show for

me

"Seymour Krel-born's Gardening Tips"

For half an hour, on Sundays, at
four

T. V.'s first home gardening program

You'll make a mint and our rating's will... soar!

Cry:

They say the meek shall inherit

You know the book doesn't lie

Chiff:

They say the meek shall inherit

You know the book doesn't lie

mf

(+Tamb)
It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply

They say the meek gonna get it
And you're a meek little guy

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em by and by

(Tets)

(sCl)
Vamp until cue [Mrs. Luce]:
"So delighted to make your acquaintance."

Mrs. Luce (last a): (ff)

Cutie
sweet-ness
Seymour
baby-doll

I'd like a word with you, lover
I'm sure you know me the editor's wife

We want your face on the cover
Of the December third issue of
Life. Yes the front of Life Mag ae-

zine. Now that's an honor we so sel dom

grant. We'll send someone down, let's say
(Mrs. Luce)

Thurs - day

(Tptl/Ky2)

(Fls)

For shots of you and your beau - ti - ful plant.

(Fls/Ky2)

(Cryx:

They say the meek shall in - her - it

You know the book does - n't lie

Chet:

They say the meek shall in - her - it

You know the book does - n't lie

Ron:

mf

(+Tamb)

(+Ky2)
It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply

They say the meek gonna get it
And you're a meek little guy

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em by and by

Proceed on [Snip]: “We've been trying to reach you, baby.”
Vamp until cue [Snip]:

"Skip Snip, William Morris Agency."

Snip (last x 2)

Forget the cable we sent you
It's nice to meet me the pleasure is yours

Now let my firm represent you
We wanna book you on lecturing
Cours

College campus Rotary

Club

The kind of bookings my office can
do

Show the plant, then talk, answer questions

It's educational, lucrative too.

Solo (espressivo)

My future's
starting I've got to let it Stick with that

plant and gee, my bank account will thrive. What am I saying? No way, forget it! It's much too dangerous to keep that plant alive!

appassionato
offers.

That means more killing. Who knew such

cess would come with messy, nasty strings?

I sign these

contracts.

That means I'm willing to keep on
(Seymour)

do - ing blood-y, aw - ful, e-vil things!

(Tempo)

No!  No!  There's on-ly so far you can bend!

(-Bscj)

No!  No!  This night - mare must come to an
end!

No!

No!

You've got no alternative, Seymour boy, though it means you'll be broke again and unemployed, it's the only solution. It can't be avoided. The vegetable must be destroyed!

But then there's Audrey, lovely Audrey. If life were tawdry and impoverished as before she might not
like me She may not want me Without my plant, she might not love me any...

Easy legato 2, with a beat

more!

lyrically

Where do I sign?

They say the meek shall inherit

You know the book doesn't lie
That'll do fine. This copy's mine.

It's not a question of merit. It's not demand and supply.

Could've gone wrong.

Bye bye, so long.

You'll make a fortune, we swear.

If on this fact you really

You know the meek are gonna get what's coming to 'em! You know the meek are gonna
You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em!
get what's comin' to 'em! You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em!

Faster, more forcefully

by

by

by!

by!
Thunder And Lightning

[Applause segue from "The Meek Shall Inherit"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob
Warning [Seymour]: "Then it's settled."
Cue [Audrey]: "What's settled?"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Audrey: "A gun?" Seymour: "...and bullets... and rat poison... and a machete. Tomorrow morning, right after Life magazine takes our picture, you-know-who bites the dust!"

Audrey: "Seymour!"

Seymour: "Right. They'll snap the photo, we'll be famous, I'll take that TV job, and we'll live a nice, quiet, normal life together. No more night terrors. No more squabbling for blood!" Audrey: "What feelings? What blood? I don't get it, Seymour. Bullets, knives, rat poison. You're scaring me.

Seymour: "There's nothing to be scared of."

Gently Seymour: "We'll go away from here. I'll take you to that development you always dreamed about."
and once we're there we'll live happily ever after, I promise. Nice little house,
nice little car, and no plants. No plants at all." Audrey: "Seymour; you're talking so peculiar."

Seymour: "I'll explain everything to you tomorrow. Just go home now, Audrey. Please." Audrey: "I can't leave you in this condition."

Seymour: "I'm fine." Audrey: "You're sure."

Seymour: "Don't worry about me. Don't worry about anything."

[Cut on Audrey's Exit]
Sominex/Suppertime~Reprise

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Cue [Seymour]: "Look, it's my last offer. Yes or no?"

Cue to proceed [Seymour]: "And don't think you're getting dessert."

[He leaves]

I could'n't sleep
I took a Som-i-nex
But

I drank some

voi-ces in my head kept say-ing: Go to Sey-mour Talk to Sey-mour
tea
But gee, the feeling wasn't gone

Seymour, sweetheart Tell me darling: What's been going

A tempo di "Suppertime"

(on? Hey, little lady, hello. Audrey: "Who...

(smears quick pedal) (+Sus. Cym.) (Kyd)

Who said that?" You're lookin' cute as can be.
Audrey: "Is somebody in there?"
You're looking mighty sweet!

Audrey: "Seymour? Seymour?"
No, it isn't Seymour. It's me!

Audrey: "Oh my God!"
Your friendly Play

Audrey: Two!
This plant is talking to...
Audrey II: "Believe it, baby. It talks."

Audrey: "Am I dreaming this?" Audrey II: "No!"

And you ain't in Kansas, neither."

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
"Something's very wrong here."

Audrey II: "Relax and go with it, doll. Do me a favor, will ya sweetheart?" Audrey: "A favor?" Audrey II: "I need some water in the worst way. Look at my branches."

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
"I'm a goner, honey."
Audrey: "I don't know if I should" — Hey little lady, be nice.

Audrey: "You just want water, right?" — Sure do. I'll drink it straight.

Audrey: "And your branches are dry, poor thing" — Don't need no glass and no ice.

Audrey: "I'll get the can" — Don't need no twist of lime!
And now it's super time!
Somewhere That's Green~Reprise

Cue: [Seymour]: "Audrey, are you all right?"
Audrey: "Yes. No."
[She falls to her knees]

Andante

Seymour: "Don't die, Audrey. I need you. Please, please don't die." Audrey: "You know, the plant just said the

strangest thing just now. It said that Orin and Mr. Mushnik were already inside." Seymour: "It's true. I did it. I fed them to it."

And

Audrey: "And that's what made it so big and strong and you so famous?" Seymour: "I've done

(Bells)
Audrey: "But I want you to, Seymour" Seymour: "Want?"

Audrey: "When I die—"

Poco adagio dolcissimo

which should be very short—Give me to the plant, so it can live to bring you all the wonderful things you deserve."

Seymour: "You don't know what you're saying." Audrey: "But I do. It's the one gift I can give you."

You'll
wash my tender leaves,
You'll smell my sweet perfume,

wa - ter me, and care for me,
You'll see me bud and bloom.

feel - ing strangely happy now,
contented and se - nse

Oh, don't you see?
Finally I'll be heavier
Some where that's

A tempo

Segue as one "Death Of Audrey"
Death Of Audrey

[Direct segue from "Somewhere That's Green- Reprise"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

[Image of sheet music]
Ah

(+Chimes)

(+Fls)

(+Tpts/Ky2)

mf Ah

mp Ah

mf (+Fls/Bells) dim.

mp

Ah

dim.

dim. e rit.

(+Gtr/Bells/Tr)

Marc Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
Warning: “Bigger than Hula-Hoops.”
Cue: “Much bigger.”

Andante

Seymour: “Every household... thousands of you... seeing what you’ve had in mind all along, isn’t it?”

Audrey II: “NO SHIT, SHERLOCK!” Seymour: “We’re not talking about one hungry plant here. We’re talking about – world conquest!”

“The Stroll”

Seymour: “You ate the only thing I ever loved”
Audrey II: “Too bad”

Audrey II: “AND I WANT TO THANK YOU!”
Seymour: “You’re a monster and I admire it.”

Audrey II: “FEED ME!”
Seymour: “FEED ME!”
Audrey II: “TOO BAD!”
And that and that and that and that and that and that! Audrey II: "GIVE UP, KRELBORN!"

Seymour: "Never! Here! Rat poison! Eat that! EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT!"

Audrey II: "Feh! Give up, small fry." Seymour: "Maybe you're tough on the outside. But in there! In that pod —"

I'll hack you to bits! I'll get you from the inside! Open up! Open up! Open up! Now!"
**TRANPOSED**

**Finale**

[r 8/9/03]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Cue (Martin): \("The truck's waiting outside\)

Quasi Religioso

Cry/Chiff/Rom:

Cue to proceed (Martin):
"Open the van, boys. We're ready to start loading."

(Kyö—Gospel Organ)

Acoustic

(+Drs)
Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed, similar events in cities across America.

Events which bore a striking resemblance to the ones you have just seen began occurring.

Ah
Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed, unsuspect-\*\*\*ing jerks from Maine to California. Made the acquaintance of a new breed of fly trap. And got

sweet-talked into feeding it blood.

Thus the

poco accel.
Rome plants worked their terrible will, finding jerks who would feed them their fill.

As the plants proceeded to grow and grow, and began what they came here to do, which was essentially to eat Cleveland!

And Des Moines! And Peoria!
And New York! And this

accel. e cresc.

"THEATRE!"

The dead (Mushnik/Seymour/Orin/Audrey):

They may offer you fortune and fame. Love and money and instant acclaim. But whatever they offer you, Don't feed the
They may offer you lots

of cheap thrills

Fancy condos in Beverly Hills

But whatever they offer you, Don't feed the plants!

Look out! Here comes Audrey Two!

Look out! Here comes Audrey Two!
Look out!  Here I come for you!

Mushnik: Here I come for you!

Seymour: Here I come for you!

Look out!—

Audrey: Here I come for you!

(Sey/Mush/Aud II)

Chill: You

Ron: You

(T.Sx/Tpis)

Audrey/Cry:

Chill: (+Ky2) Hold your hat and hang on to your soul!

Some-thing's com-in' to eat

Seymour: Some-thing's com-in' to eat

Orin/Mush: Some-thing's com-in' to eat

(Timp)
the world—whole!
If we fight it, we've still got a chance

the world—whole!
If we fight it, we've still got a chance

But whatever they offer you
Though they're sloppin' the trough

But whatever they offer you
Though they're sloppin' the trough

Please whatever they offer you, Don't feed the
Please whatever they offer you, Don't feed the
plants!
Seymour
(Audrey:
(+T.Sax/Tpt/Ky)) We'll have to
Don't feed the
mor row.
Don't feed the
(+Trumpet)
plants!
Orin:
Mush!
plants!
Exit Music

Orchestration: Danny Troob