

TIM BURTON'S

PIANO • VOCAL

THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS



MUSIC AND LYRICS BY DANNY ELFMAN



HAL • LEONARD®

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THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

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THIS IS HALLOWEEN

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately



mp detached, heavily




Shadow:

Boys and girls of ev - er - y age, would - n't you like to see some - thing strange?

mf



Siamese Shadow:

Come with us and — you will — see this, our town — of Hal - low - een! —

Gm



Pumpkin Patch Chorus:

Bbm



C



Fm



This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen! Pump-kins scream in the dead of night!

Abm



Ghosts:

Em



C#m



This is Hal-low-eeen, ev-'ry-bod-y make a scene. Trick or treat 'til the neigh-bors gon-na die of fright.

Bm



Gm



Bm



Gm



Bm



Dm



E7



It's our town. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream in this town of Hal-low-

legato

F#m



Creature under bed:

I am the one hid-ing un-der your bed,

D#m



een!

teeth ground sharp and eyes glow-ing red!

simile

F#m **D#m**

Man under the stairs:

I am the one hid-ing un-der your stairs, fin-gers like snakes and spi-ders in my hair!

Cm **Abm** **Fm**

Corpse Chorus: **Vampires:**

This is Hal-low-eeen, This is Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

Vampires:

In this town we call home,

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Fm** **Db** **Fm**

Mayor:

ev-'ry-one hail to the pump-kin song! In this town, don't we love it now.

heavily

A♭m



B♭



E♭m



Fm



Corpse Chorus:

Ev-'ry-bod-y's wait-ing for the next sur-prise. 'Round that cor-ner, man, hid-ing in the trash-can,

A♭m



B♭7



F♯m



Harlequin Demon, Werewolf, Melting Man:

some-thing's wait-ing now to pounce, and how you'll scream! This is Hal-low-eeen, red and black and slim-y green.

Dm



Bm



F♯m



Werewolf:

Witches:

Aren't you scared? Well, that's just fine! Say it once, say it twice, take a chance and roll the dice.

Dm



Bm



F♯m



Dm



F♯m



Dm



F♯m



Hanging Tree:

Ride with the moon in the dead of night. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream, ev-'ry-bod-y scream

Cm  3fr D7  Em  4fr

Hanged Men: **Clown:** I am the clown with the tear - a - way face.

In our town of Hal - low - een!

mf *mp*

C#m  Em  **Second Ghoul:**

Here in a flash and gone with-out a trace. I am the who when you call "Who's there?"

simile

C#m  4fr Ebm  **Oogie Boogie Shadow:**

I am the wind blow-ing through your hair! I am the shad-ow on the moon at night,

Bm  Abm  4fr Fm  Dm  **Corpse Chorus:**

fill-ing your dreams to the brim with fright! This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen,

mf

Bm Gm 3fr

Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

p

C#m 4fr G#7/C# 4fr C#m 4fr

Child Corpse Trio:

Ten - der lump - lings ev - er - y - where. Life's no fun with - out a good scare.

f

B C#m 4fr G#7 4fr

Parent Corpses:

That's our job, but we're not mean in our town of Hal - low - een.

G#m 4fr E G#m 4fr Bm C#7 F#m

Corpse Chorus: Mayor: Mayor, Corpse Chorus:

In this town, don't we love it now? Ev - 'ry-one's wait-ing for the next sur - prise.

heavily

Am F/A Am Cm D7 Gm

Corpse Chorus:

Skel-e-ton Jack might catch you in the back and scream like a ban-shee, make you jump out of your

Bbm F#m Ebm

skin! This is Hal-low-een, ev-'ry-bod-y scream! Won't ya please make way for a ver-y spe-cial guy!

Bbm F#m Ebm

Our man Jack is King of the pump-kin patch. Ev-'ry-one hail to the Pump-kin King now.

Dm Bbm Gm

Everyone:

This is Hal-low-een, this is Hal-low-een. Hal-low-een! Hal-low-een! Hal-low-een! Hal-low-een!

The musical score is written for guitar, voice, and piano. It features a variety of chords including Am, F/A, Cm, D7, Gm, Bbm, F#m, Ebm, and Dm. The guitar part includes fretboard diagrams for several chords. The vocal line has lyrics that are part of a Halloween-themed song. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic and harmonic foundation for the melody.

scanned by Diabl@

JACK'S LAMENT

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Mysteriously

p legato

There are few who'd de-ny at what I do I am the best, for my

tal-ents are re-nowned far and wide.

When it comes to sur-pris-es on a moon-lit night, I ex-

cel with-out ev-er e-ven try-ing. With the slight-est lit-tle ef-fort of my ghost-like charms I have

dim.

Ebm E Abdim Ebm Bb7 Ebm
 no chord 4fr
 seen grown men give out a shriek. With the wave of my hand and a well-placed moan I have
cresc.
 Bb7 Ebm Bb7 Cbm Fb Ebdim7
 swept the ver-y brav-est off their feet. Yet year af-ter year, it's the same rou-tine, and I
mp *a bit slower*
 Bb Ebdim7 Bb7/F Gbdim7 Ebm no chord
 grow so wea-ry of the sound of screams. And I, Jack, the Pump-kin King, have
a tempo *f* *sfz* *angrily* *mp*
 Cb7 Bb7 Gbdim Ebdim Bb no chord
 grown so tir-ed of the same old thing. Oh,
poco rit. *mf*

Waltz

some where deep in side of these

bones, an emp - ti - ness be - gan to

grow. There's some - thing out there, far from my

home. A long - ing that I've nev - er

lyrically

cresc.

dim.

rall.

Em Eb dim7 Gm A7/G

Em Am6 Em Am6

Em/B Am6 Em6 B7

Tempo I

known. I'm a mas - ter of fright and a de - mon of light, and I'll

scare you right out of your pants. To a guy in Ken-tuck-y, I'm Mis - ter Un-luck-y and I'm

known through-out Eng - land and France. And since I am dead, I can take off my head to re -

cite Shake-spear-e - an quo - ta - tions. No an-i-mal, no man can scream like I can with the

cresc.
legato

Chords: Em6, Em, B+/D#, G/D, C#m9b5, C, B, Am, F#, Gdim7, F#/A#, Am/E, F#7, B, Am, Bdim, Am/C, Ddim, Am, Bb, Ddim7, Am, E7, Am

fu - ry of my re - ci - ta - tions. But who here would ev - er un - der - stand that the

p *a bit slower*

Pump - kin King with the skel - e - ton grin would ti - re of his crown? If they on - ly un - der - stood, he'd

a tempo *cresc.* *f*

give it all up if he on - ly could. Oh,

mp *rall.* *mf*

Waltz
there's an emp - ty place in my bones that

lyrically

Chords: E7, Am, E7, Fm, Bb, Adim7, E7, Am6, E7/B, Cdim7, Am, F#m/C#, C#7, F#m, D7, C#7, F#m, D, C#b9, C#(no5), no chord, Fdim7, Am, B7/A, F#m

Bm6 F#m Bm6

calls out for some - thing un -

F#m Fdim7 Am/E B/D#

known. The fame and praise come year af - ter

F#m/C# Bm6 F#m6 C#7

year, does noth - ing for these emp - ty

cresc.

rall. *molto rit.*

Tempo I

F#m

tears.

mp *dim.* *pp*

WHAT'S THIS?

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Fast, exuberant

Sheet music for the song "What's This?" by Danny Elfman. The music is in 2/4 time and features a fast, exuberant tempo. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats).

The score is divided into four systems, each with a guitar chord diagram above the treble staff:

- System 1:** Treble staff has a whole rest followed by a quarter note G4. Bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. Chord: Bb.
- System 2:** Treble staff has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. Bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. Chords: A, Bb, Dm.
- System 3:** Treble staff has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. Bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. Chords: A7, Dm, F7/Eb, Bb/D. The tempo marking *mp legato* is present.
- System 4:** Treble staff has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. Bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. Chords: C#dim, F/C, Gm/Bb, D/A. The tempo marking *cresc.* is present.

Chord diagrams: Eb/G (3 fr), G7, Cdim7, G, C, B, Em/B, Cmaj7, Em6/C#, B/D# (4 fr), G, C.

What's this? What's this? There's col - or ev - 'ry - where. What's this? There's white things in the

air. What's this? I can't be - lieve my eyes. I must be dream-ing. Wake up,

Jack, this is - n't fair! What's this? What's

rit. *mf* *a tempo* *cresc.* *mf* *R.H.*

Chords: B, C, Em/B, Cmaj7, Em6/C#, B/D# 4fr, Em, G7/F, F#dim7, G7, C, Am.

Dynamics: *cresc.*, *dim.*, *mp*.

Lyrics: this? What's this? There's some-thing ver - y wrong. What's this? There's peo-ple sing-ing songs. What's this? The streets are lined with lit - tle crea-tures laugh-ing. Ev - 'ry - bod - y seems so hap-py. Have I pos - si - bly gone daf - fy? What is this? What's this? There're chil - dren throw-ing snow-balls in -

Em Am Em

stead of throw-ing heads. They're bus - y build-ing toys and ab - so - lute - ly no one's dead. There's

Gm Bbm/Db A

frost on ev - 'ry win-dow. Oh, I can't be-lieve my eyes. And in my bones I feel the warmth that's

rit.

C#m Ab Ab7 Db

com - ing from in - side. Oh, look! What's this? They're hang-ing mis - tle -

mf *a tempo*

C Db

toe. They kiss? Why, that looks so u - nique, in-spired! They're gath-er - ing a -

40

Fm/C Db maj7 Fm6/D C/E Ab7

round to hear a sto - ry, roast - ing chest - nuts on a fire. What's

cresc.

Db

this? What's this? In here they've got a lit - tle

mf

R.H.

C Db

tree. How queer! And who would ev - er think, and why? They're cov - ering it with

Fm Db maj7/F F6 C7

tin - y lit - tle things, they've got e - lec - tric lights on strings and there's a

cresc.

40

Fm A $\flat$ 7 D $\flat$ dim7 A6 D $\flat$ F/C

smile on ev-'ry-one. So now, cor - rect me if I'm wrong. This looks like fun! This looks like fun! Oh, could it

B $\flat$ m A+ A $\flat$ 7 D $\flat$

be I got my wish? What's this? Oh my, what now? The chil-dren are a-

C D $\flat$

sleep. But look, there's noth-ing un-der-neath. No ghoul's, no witch-es here to

Fm D $\flat$ maj7/F Fm6 C+/E Fm Fm6/A $\flat$

scream and scare them or en-snare them, on - ly lit - tle co - zy things se - cure in - side their dream

land. (sigh) What's this? The

p *f* *a tempo* *mf* *dim.* *mp*

mon-sters are all miss-ing and the night-mares can't be found, and in their place there seems to be good

feel-ing all a-round. In - stead of screams, I swear I can hear mu-sic in the air. The

smell of cakes and pies are ab-so-lute-ly ev-'ry-where. The sights, the sounds, they're ev-'ry-where and

rit. *mf* *a tempo*

Chords: $A\flat 7$, $D\flat$, $B\flat m$, Fm , $B\flat m$, Fm , $A\flat m$, Bm/D , $B\flat$, Dm , A , D

TOWN MEETING SONG

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano part is in the bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is divided into systems, each with guitar chords indicated above the staff and piano accompaniment below. The lyrics are written below the guitar staff. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings like *cresc.* and *ff*.

Chords: C#, D, F#m/C#, Dmaj7, F#m6/D# 4fr, C#/E#, F#m, A7, G#dim7, D, F#7/C#, Bm, Bb+, Dm/A, Bb, Bdim7, A, no chord.

Lyrics:

all a-round. I've nev-er felt so good be-fore. This emp-ty place in - side of me is fill-ing up. I

sim-ply can-not get e-nough. I want it, oh, I want it. Oh, I want it for my own. I've got to

know. I've got to know. What is this place that I have found? WHAT IS

THIS?! Christ - mas town? Hmmm...

TOWN MEETING SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Easy

Jack:

Chords: Bm, Bm/A, Bm/G#, Bm/G

mp

Listen, everyone! There were ob-jects so pe-cu-liar they were not to be be-lieved. All a -

Chords: Bm/F#, Bm, C, Bm/F#, Gdim7

round, things to tan-ta-lize my brain. It's a world un-like an-y -

Chords: G#dim, F#7/A#, Bm, C, F#7, G

thing I've ev-er seen, and as hard as I try I can't seem to de-scribe. Like a

Bm F#7 Bm

most im - prob - a - ble dream. But you

F#7 G C G#dim7

must be - lieve when I tell you this, it's as

Bm A#dim G#dim7 Fdim7 F#

real as my skull, and it does ex - ist.

cresc. *rit.*

Faster 2 Bm

Here, let me show you!

p R.H. legato

Bm Bm/A# Bm/A Bm/G# Bm/G Bm/F#

This is a thing called a "pres-ent." The whole thing starts with a

mf

C F# Gdim7 F# Gdim7

Devil: Werewolf: Harlequin Demon:

box. A box? Is it steel? Are there locks? Is it filled with a

F#

Devil, Werewolf, Harlequin Demon: no chord Jack:

pox? A pox! How de - light - ful, a pox! If you please!

Bm Bm/A# Bm/A Bm/G#

Just a box with bright col - ored pa - per, and the

mf

Bm/G B7/F# Em F#7 Gdim7
 Witch 1: Witch 2:
 whole thing's topped with a bow. A bow? But why? How

F#7 Gdim7 F#7 F#
 Witch 1 & 2: Jack: Clown:
 ug - ly! What's in it? What's in it? That's the point of the thing, not to know! It's a

Em Em/D# Em/D C#dim7 Cdim7 Em/B
 Creature: Clown: Creature: Undersea Gal:
 bat. Will it bend? It's a rat. Will it break? Per - haps it's the head that I

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Jack:
 found in the lake! Lis - ten now, you don't un - der - stand.

f

Am Em/B B7 Em Cm6

That's not the point of Christ - mas - land. *Now, pay attention!*

mp cresc. legato

Jack: Cm Cm/B Cm/Bb Cm/A

We pick up an o - ver - sized sock and

mf

Cm/Ab Cm/G Db G Abdim7

hang it like this on the wall. Mr. Hyde: Oh, yes! Does it still have a

G Abdim7 G

Medium Mr. Hyde: Small Mr. Hyde:

foot? Let me see! Let me look! Is it rot - ted and cov - ered with gook?

no chord
Jack:

Chords: Cm, Cm/B, Cm/B $\flat$, Cm/A

Ah, let me explain. There's no foot in - side, — but there's can - dy. Or

Chords: Cm/A $\flat$, C7, Fm, G, Abdim7

Mummy and Winged Demon: **Winged Demon:** **Mummy:** **Winged Demon:**

some-times it's filled with small toys. Small toys! Do they bite? Do they snap? Or ex -

Chords: G, Abdim7, G

Corpse Kid: **Mayor:**

plode in the sack? Or per - haps they just spring out and scare girls and boys. What a

Chords: Fm, Fm/E, Fm/E $\flat$, Fm/D, B $\flat$ m6/D $\flat$, Fm

splen - did i - de - a! This Christ-mas sounds fun! I ful - ly en - dorse it! Let's

With bounce

Chords: C7, Fm, C7, Fm, C7, Fm

Jack:

try it at once! Ev - 'ry - one, please. Now, not so fast. There's

some - thing here that you don't quite grasp. *Well, I may as well give them what they want.*

rall.

Tempo I

Chords: G7, Cm, Cm/Bb, Cm/A, Cm/Ab, Cm/G, Cm, Db, Cm, Ddim7

And the best, I must con-fess, I have saved for the last. For the

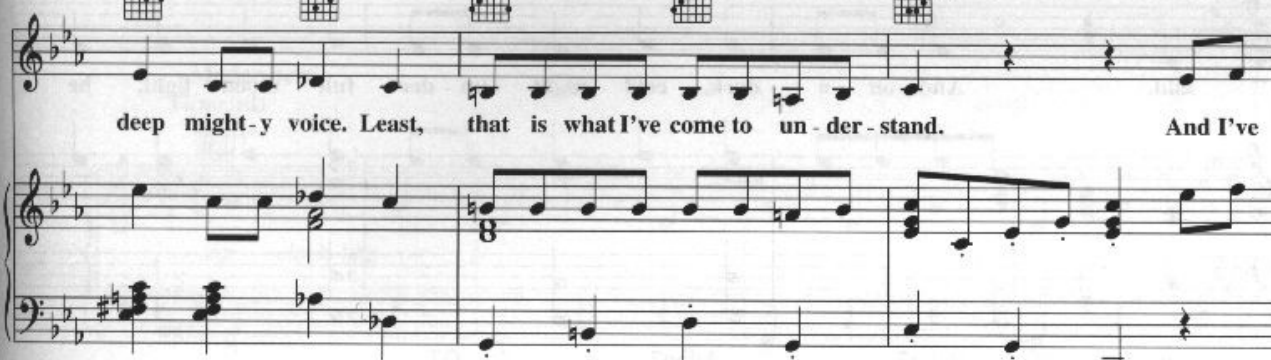
p mp

rul - er of this Christ - mas - land is a fear - some king with a

E $\flat$ dim7 Db G G7 Cm



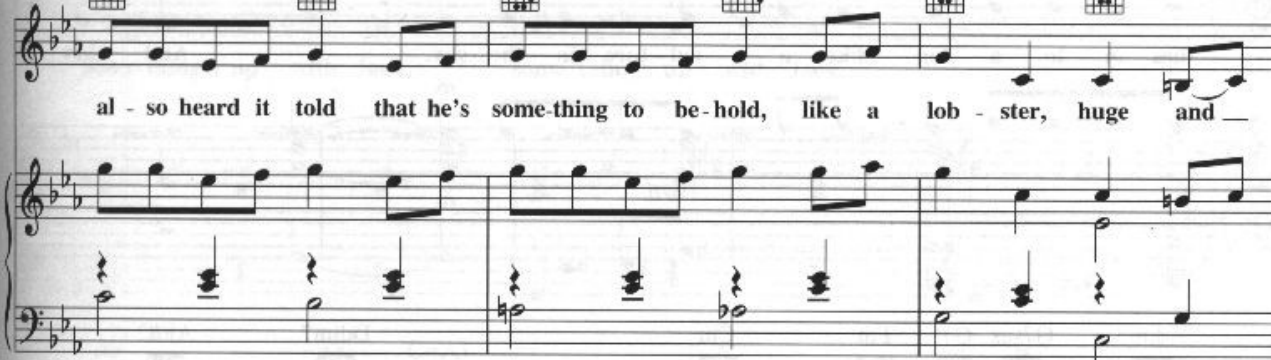
deep might-y voice. Least, that is what I've come to un-der-stand. And I've



Cm Cm/B $\flat$ Cm/A Cm/A $\flat$ Cm/G Cm



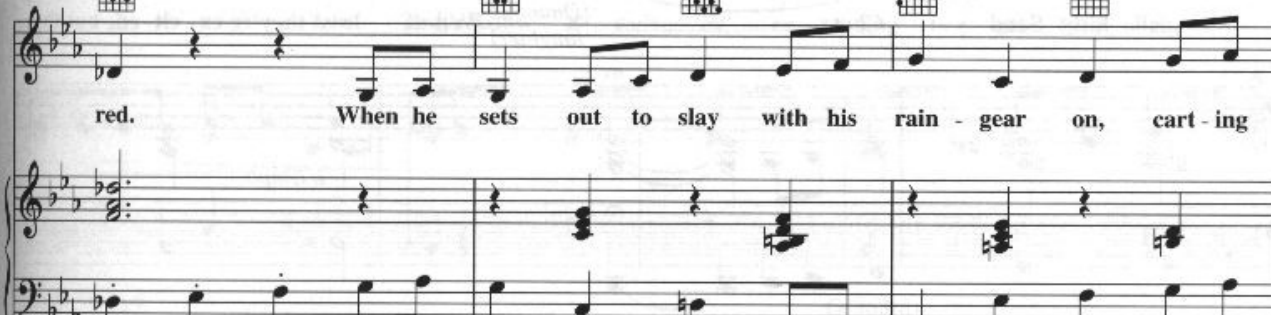
al - so heard it told that he's some-thing to be-hold, like a lob - ster, huge and —



D $\flat$ 7 Cm Fdim7 Cm6/G G7/D



red. When he sets out to slay with his rain - gear on, cart - ing



Cm Db G A $\flat$ Cm G7



bulg - ing sacks with his big, — great - arms. That is, so I've heard — it



Cm ^{3fr} Ddim7 Ab/C Db Adim7
 said. And on a dark, cold night un - der full moon - light, he

Cm ^{3fr} Bdim7 Adim7 G7 *Slowly, ominously*
 flies in - to a fog like a vul - ture in the sky. And they

Adim7 G7sus G7 Fm Cm ^{3fr} Ddim7 Ab/C
 call him Sand - y Claws. (Ominous laughter) Well at least they're ex - cit - ed, but they

Db Adim7 Cm ^{3fr} G7/B Adim7 G7 *a tempo*
 don't un - der - stand that spe - cial kind of feel - ing in Christ - mas - land. Oh well.

rit.

JACK'S OBSESSION

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately

G(no3rd)



mp clock-like

Vampires:

Cm/G



G



Some-thing's up with Jack, some-thing's up with Jack.

A $\flat$



Cm/G



Don't know if we're ev - er going to get him back.

G7 $\flat$ 9



G(no3rd)



Wolfman:

He's all a - lone up there,

34

G7 **Cm** **A^b**

locked a - way in - side.

Cm/G **G** **Cm/G**

Mom Corpse: **Child Corpse:** **Crowd:**

Nev - er says a word. Hope he has - n't died! Some-thing's up with Jack!

G **Cm**

Some-thing's up with Jack!

f heavily

Ddim **Cm/E^b** **Fdim**

dim. *cresc.*

Jack: Cm/G 5fr G7 Cm/G 5fr

Christ-mas-time is buzz-ing in my skull. Will it let me be? I can-not tell.

mp

Cm/Eb 5fr Bb7 Eb 3fr

There're so man-y things I can-not grasp. When I think I've got it, then at last

G7

through my bon - y fin - gers it does slip like a snow-flake in a

Cm 3fr Cm/B Cm/Bb Cm/A

fier - y grip. Some-thing here I'm not quite get-ting. Though I try, I keep for - get - ting.

f

Like a mem - 'ry, long since past. Here in an in-stant, gone in a flash.

What does it mean? What does it mean? In these lit - tle bric - a - brac, a

sec - ret's wait - ing to be cracked. These dolls and toys con - fuse me so, con -

found it all, I love it though. Sim - ple ob - jects, noth - ing more. But

cresc.

mp

f

simile

Chords: Fm, D7, G, G/F, Cm/Eb, G/D, G7, Fm, G7, Cm, Ab7, D7, G7, Eb dim7, G7, Cm, Ebm, Ebm/D

some-thing's hid-den through a door, though I do not have the key.

Some-thing's here I can-not see. What does it mean? What does it mean?

What does it mean?

I've read these Christ-mas books so man-y times. 1

Chords: Ebm/Db, Ebm/C, Abm, F7, Bb, Bb/Ab, Bb/Gb, Bb/F, Bb7, Ebm, Bb7b9, Ebm7/Gb, Abdim, Ebm/Bb, Bb7.

Dynamic markings: *ff*, *mf*, *simile*, *mp*.

Performance instructions: 3, 3, 4fr, 6fr.

know the sto-ries and I know the rhymes. I know the Christ-mas car-ols all by heart. My

skull's so full it's tearing me a-part. As of-ten as I've read them, some-thing's wrong. So

hard to put my bon - y fin - ger on. Or per-haps it's real - ly not as

deep as I've been led to think. Am I try - ing much too hard? Of

f

Chord diagrams: Eb m, Db, Db7, Gb, Bb7, Eb m, Eb m/D, Eb m/Db, Eb m/C, Ab m, F7.

B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ /G $\flat$ B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ 7

course! I've been too close to see! The an-swer's right in front of me! Right in front of me! It's

ff *mf*

Em Em/D $\sharp$ Em/D Em/C $\sharp$ Am

sim-ple, real-ly. Ver-y clear, like mu-sic drift-ing in the air, in-vis-i-ble but

F $\sharp$ 7 B7 B7/A B7/G B7/F $\sharp$

ev-'ry-where. Just be-cause I can-not see it, does-n't mean I can't be-lieve it.

Em6 F $\sharp$ 7 $\flat$ 9

You know, I think this Christ-mas thing is not as trick-y as it seems. And

mp *mf*

B7 Bbdim7 B7 Em

why should they have all the fun? It should be - long to an - y - one. Not

Gm F

an - y - one, in fact, but me! Why, I could make a Christ - mas tree. And

B C#dim7

there's no rea - son I can find I could - n't han - dle Christ - mas - time. I

B Em6 B7 Em

bet I could im - prove it too! And that's ex - act - ly what I'll do!

(Wild laughter)
"Eureka, I've got it!"

molto rit.

8va

KIDNAP THE SANDY CLAWS

41

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately, with swagger

E♭7

pp lightly, detached

A♭m

E♭7

A♭m

E♭7

mp

E♭m

D♭m

E♭

D♭m

A♭m

B♭m

G♭m

dim. e legato

E♭m

C♭m

C+

A♭m

Lock, Shock & Barrel:

Kid - nap Mis - ter Sand - y Claws?

mf ominously

E♭
 3 fr

Lock:
I wan-na do it! Let's draw straws.

Barrel:

simile

Em


D♭m
 4 fr

Shock:
Jack said we should work to - geth-er.

R.H. legato

Am


G♭m


Dm


All 3:
Three of a kind, birds of a feath - er, now and for - ev - er!

Am


Fm


Am


La, la, la, la, la, la. La, la, la, la, la. La, la, la, la, la, la.
Whee!

f marcato

F E Am Fm

La, la, la, la, la. Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, lock him up real tight.

Am F E Am

Throw a - way the key and then turn off all the lights.

Shock:

First we're going to set some bait in - side a nas - ty trap and wait.

mf R.H. legato

Am Fm Am E Am

When he comes a - sniff-ing we will snap the trap and close the gate.

Lock:

Wait! I've got a bet-ter plan to catch this big red lob-ster man. Let's

pop him in a boil-ing pot and when he's done we'll but-ter him up!

All 3:

Kid-nap the Sand-y Claws, throw him in a box. Bur-y him for nine-ty years,

then see if he talks. **Shock:** Then Mis-ter Oog-ie Boog-ie Man

mp

f marcato

ff

mp

E

Am Fm Am E7 Am

Bbm Gbm Bbm

Gb F Bbm Fm Bbm Fm Em Ebm Db

Lock & Shock: **Lock & Barrel:**

can take the whole thing o - ver then. He'll

be so pleased, I do de - clare, that

he will cook him rare! Wheeee!

Lock:

I say that we take a can-non, aim it at his door, and then

mf detached

Chords: Fm, Bb dim7, Fm6, Fm, Bbm, Db7, Fm, Em, Ebm, Db, C, Db/Ab, Bbm, C, F#m, F#m(maj7), F#m7, F#m6, D/F#, F#m, Dm, F#m, C#

Techniques: 4fr, 2fr

Dynamic Markings: ff, mp, ff, mp, ff, mf, f

Section Markers: All 3:

F#m Dm F#m C#7 F#m

knock three times, and when he an - swers, Sand - y Claws will be no more.

Shock:

You're so stu - pid, think now. If we blow him up to smith - er - eens,

Dm F#m C#7 F#m

we may lose some piec - es and then Jack will beat us black and green.

Am Fm Am

All 3:

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, tie him in a bag. Throw him in the o - cean, then

f marcato

Lock & Shock:

see if he is sad. Be-cause Mis-ter Oog-ie Boog-ie is the mean-est guy a-round. If

mf

All 3

I were on his Boog-ie list, I'd get out of town!

cresc.

Barrel:

He'll be so pleased by our suc-cess

ff *mp*

that he'll re-ward us too, I'll bet.

ff *mp*

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features two systems of music. The first system, titled 'Lock & Shock', has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes chords F, E, Am, E7, Am6 (5fr), E7, and Am. The piano part has a melody with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The second system, titled 'Barrel', has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes chords Bb, E, F, D, E, and Am. The piano part has a melody with a crescendo (cresc.) dynamic. The third system, titled 'Barrel', has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes chords Am, Dm, Am, Abm (5fr), Gm (3fr), and F. The piano part has a melody with a forte (ff) and mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The fourth system, titled 'Barrel', has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The guitar part includes chords Am, Ddim7, and Am6 (5fr). The piano part has a melody with a forte (ff) and mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic.

Am Dm F7 All 3: Am Abm Gm F

Per - haps he'll make his spe - cial brew

E F/C Dm E Am

of snake and spi - der stew. Ummm! We're his lit - tle hench-men and we

Bdim

take our job with pride. We do our best to please him and

Fm Shock: Dm Barrel:

stay on his good side. I wish my co - horts weren't so dumb. I'm

Bbm Gm Ebm

Lock: Shock: Lock:

not the dumb one! You're no fun. Shut up! Make me!

F#m C#7

Shock:

I've got some-thing. Lis - ten now, this one is real good, you'll see. We'll

mf

simile

F#m Dm F#m

send a pre - sent to his door. Up - on there'll be a note to read. Now,

C#7 Lock & Shock:

in the box we'll wait and hide un - til his cu - ri - os - i - ty en -

mp

Chord diagrams: F#7, Dm, F#m, C#7, F#m, Gm (3fr), Eb (3fr), Gm (3fr), Eb (3fr), D, Gm (3fr), Ebm.

All 3:

tic - es him to look in - side. And then we'll have him, one, two, three!

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, beat him with a stick,

Lock him up for nine - ty years, see what makes him tick.

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, chop him in - to bits.

f marcato

Gm Eb D Gm

Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie is sure to get his kicks.

Bbm Gbm

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, see what we will see.

ff savagely

Bbm Eb F

Lock him in a cage and then throw a - way the

Gb F7 Bbm

key. (Wild laughter)

MAKING CHRISTMAS

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Insistently
Bm

p

All
This

C# Bm Em6

time... This time...

Bm

Ghosts: Mak - ing Christ - mas.

Accordion Player: Mak-ing Christ-mas.

mp

Em6 Bm

Mayor:

Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas

ff *mf*

Edim7 Bm6 Edim7 Bm6

Clown, Corpse Mom: **+Corpse Dad, Cyclops:**

is so fine. It's ours this time, and won't the chil - dren

Edim7 Bm6 Em Bm/D C#

+Mayor:

be sur - prised? It's ours this time!

f

F#m

Corpse Kid: **Mummy:** **Both:**

Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas, mak-ing Christ - mas.

mf

scanned by Diabl@

Abm  4fr

Fm  3fr

Winged Demon:

with spi - der legs and pret - ty bows! It's

Db  4fr

Fm  3fr

G7  3fr

Cm  3fr

Corpse Father, Devil & Wolfman:

ours ——— this time! All to - geth - er,

ff

Ab  4fr

F7  3fr

Ab/Eb  3fr

D7/F#  3fr

Cm/G  3fr

G7  3fr

that and this, with all our tricks we're mak - ing Christ - mas

Cm  3fr

Wolfman:

Jack:

time! Here comes Jack! I

mp

Abdim7 4fr Cm/G D/F#

don't be - lieve what's happ - 'ning to

R.H. legato

Am/E Dm6/F

me. My hopes, my

Am/E D E/G#

dreams... my fan - ta -

cresc.

A Cm 3fr

sies. (Wild laughter)

f

Cm6



Harlequin Demon:

Won't they be im - pressed? I am a

dim.

Ddim7



Am



E7



Am



gen - i - us!

See how I trans - formed this old rat in

simile

Ddim7



Am



E7



Am



A



Jack:

to a most de - light - ful hat.

Hmm!

My

Dm



A7/E



Dm/F



A7



com - pli - ments, from me to you, on this, your most in - trigu - ing hat. Con -

*R.H. legato**mp playfully**simile*

Dm Gm Dm A7

sid - er, though, this sub - sti - tute: A bat in place of this old rat.

Cm/G Fm/Ab Cm G7/D Cm Fm

No, no, no, now that's all wrong. This thing will nev - er make a pres - ent. It's been dead for much too long. Try

Cm G7 Cm

some - thing fresh - er, some - thing pleas - ant. Try again! Don't give up! All 3 Mr. Hydes: All to - geth - er,

ff

Ab F7 Ab/Eb D7/F# Cm/G G7

that and this, with all our tricks we're mak - ing Christ - mas -

Cm  **3fr**

Dbm6  **Group:** 

time! Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas,

frantically

heavily

Ebdim7  **Bbm/Db**  **+Wolfman:** **F7/C**  **Bbm**  **+Harlequin:**

la, la, la! It's al - most here and we can't wait, so

Ebdim7  **Bbm/Db**  **F7/C**  **Bbm**  **Group:** no chord

ring the bells and cel - e - brate. 'Cause when the full moon

Jack: **Ebm6/C**  **F7**  **Bbm** 

starts to climb we'll all sing - out: It's Christ - mas - time!

OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Bluesy shuffle (♩ = ♩⁵)

B♭m6

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time with a bluesy shuffle feel. The right hand plays a series of chords in B♭m6, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. Dynamics include *mf* and *sim.*

G♭7

B♭m6

The piano accompaniment continues with chords G♭7 and B♭m6. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill (tr) on the final note. The left hand provides a steady bass line.

Edim7

C♯m

The piano accompaniment continues with chords Edim7 and C♯m. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill (tr) on the final note. The left hand provides a steady bass line.

Well, well, well! What

A7

A♭7

C♯dim7

A♭7

The piano accompaniment continues with chords A7, A♭7, C♯dim7, and A♭7. The right hand has a melodic line with a trill (tr) on the final note. The left hand provides a steady bass line.

have we here? Sand-y Claws, huh? Oh, I'm real - ly scared. So

Bbm Gb7 F7

you're the one ev-'ry-bod-y's talk-in' a-bout. Ha, ha, ha. You're

Ebm Abm Bb Ebm

jok-in'! You're jok-in'! I can't be-lieve my eyes. You're jok-in' me. You got-ta be. This

Cb7 Bb Abm E Eb

can't be the right guy. He's an-cient! He's ug-ly! I don't know which is worse. I

Dbm A7 Ab7

might just spilt a seam now, if I don't die laugh-ing first. When

Cm6  2fr

Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie says — there's trou - ble close at hand, you'd
if I'm feel - ing ant - sy and — I've noth - in' much to do, I

Ab7  4fr G7  Cm6  3fr C/E  6fr

bet - ter pay at - ten - tion now — 'cause I'm the Boog - ie Man. And
might just cook a spe - cial batch - of snake and spi - der stew. And

Fm  Cm  3fr

if you are - n't shak - in', there's some - thing ver - y wrong. — 'Cause
don't ya know the one thing that would make it work so nice? — A

Cm  3fr G7/D  Cm  3fr Am7b5  G7  Cm  3fr

this may be the last time you hear the Boog - ie song. } Oh, —
ro - ly - po - ly Sand - y Claws to hear a lit - tle spice. }

Three Bats: **Oogie Boogie:** **Seven Lizards:** **Oogie Boogie:** **Together:**

oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, I'm the

Together:

Oog - ie Boog - ie Man! Well, oh, I'm the

Santa:

Oog-ie Boog-ie Man! Re - lease me now or you must face the di - re con - se - quenc - es. The

Oogie Boogie:

chil - dren are ex - pect - ing me, so please come to your sens - es. Ha! You're

Ebm **Abm** **Bb**



jok - in! You're jok - in! I can't be - lieve my ears! Would



Ebm **Cb7** **Bb**



some - one shut this fel - la up? I'm drown - in' in my tears. It's



Abm **Em** **Eb**



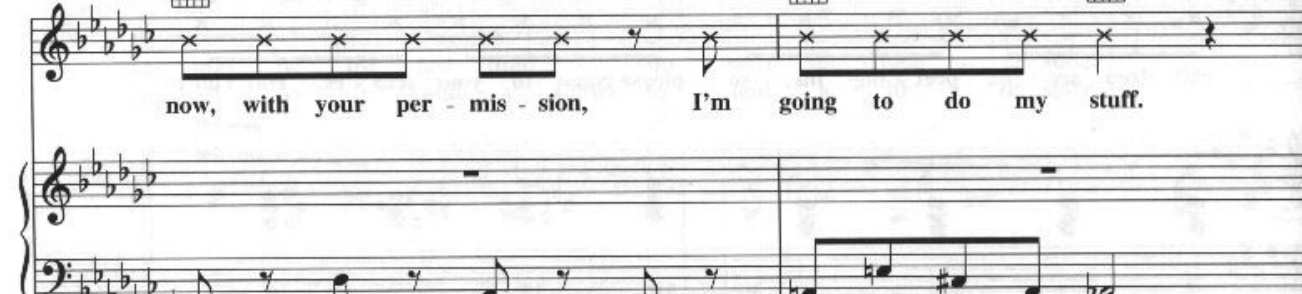
fun - ny. I'm laugh - in'. You real - ly are too much. And



Dbm **A7** **Ab7**



now, with your per - mis - sion, I'm going to do my stuff.



Slower, bluesy

Am

no chord

Santa: What are you going to do?

Oogie Boogie: I'm gonna do the best I can!

f *a tempo*

Fm

Abm

Em

C#m

Ddim7/Bb

G#m

A7

The

poco accel.

Tempo I

Dm

sound of roll - ing dice to me is mu - sic in the air, 'cause

Bb7 A7 Dm

I'm a gamb - ling Boog - ie Man, al - though I don't play fair. It's

Gm Dm

much more fun, I must con - fess, with lives on the line. Not

A7 Dm Bb7

Santa:
mine, of course, but yours, old boy. Now that - 'd be just fine. Re -

Ebm Cb7 Bb7 Adim Bb7

Oogie Boogie:
lease me fast or you will have to an - swer for this hei - nous act. Oh,

67

Fm Bbm C7

broth - er, you're some-thin'. You put me in a spin. You

Fm Bbm C

are - n't com - pre - hend - in' the po - si - tion that you're in. It's

Bbm F#m D

hope - less! You're fin - ished! You have - n't got a prayer, 'cause I'm

Ebm Adim Bb7 Ebm

Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie, and you ain't go - in' no - where!

rit.

SALLY'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Wistfully
no chord

Em

I sense there's

mp

some - thing in my the dear wind friend? that feels like
come of my dear friend? Where will his

B7

Em

D7/F#

trag - e - dy's at hand. And though I'd
ac - tions lead us then? Al - though I'd

G F

like to stand by him, can't shake this
like to join the crowd in their en

B7b9 Em D7/F#

feel - ing that I have. The worst is
thu - si - as - tic cloud, try as I

G F

just a - round the bend. And does he
may it does n't last. And will we

Em B7 Am/C C/G

no - tice my feel - ings to for geth him?
ev - er my end up to - geth er?

And will he see how much he means to
No, I think not. It's nev - er to be

dim.

me? I think it's not to be.

What will be - come, for I am not the

poco rit.

one.

a tempo *dim.* *rit.* *ppp*

POOR JACK

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Slow

B♭m

B♭sus

B♭m

B♭sus

B♭m

A♭/B♭

What have I done? What have I done? How could I

p darkly

B♭m

A♭/B♭

Em

Csus

B♭sus

Em

Fm/C

be so blind? All is lost. Where was I?

B♭m

Fm/C

A♭/D♭

B♭m

Fm/C

Fm/D♭

G♭/B♭

Fm/C

Spoiled all, spoiled all, ev - 'ry-thing's

G $\flat$ /B $\flat$ 6fr F/C B $\flat$ m B $\flat$ sus/A $\flat$ 6fr B $\flat$ m E $\flat$ m
 gone all wrong. What have I done? What have I done?

B $\flat$ m B $\flat$ dim Adim B $\flat$ m D $\flat$ m G $\flat$ /B $\flat$ 6fr Adim
 Find a deep cave — to hide in. In a mil - lion years they'll find me,

Gm 3fr D+ E $\flat$ dim7 D
 on - ly dust and a plaque

no chord Dsus D7 Gm 3fr Am
 that reads "Here lies poor old Jack!" But I nev - er in - tend - ed all this

ff heavily mf
 8va bassa

mad - ness, nev - er. And no - bod - y real - ly un - der -

stood, (well how could they?) that all I ev - er want - ed was to

bring them some-thing great. Why does noth-ing ev - er turn out like it should? Well,

what the heck, I went and did my best. And, by God, I real - ly tast - ed some-thing

E **Em**

Cm **C#m**

F#7

March-like **Bm** **G** **Em** **F#7** **G#m**

cresc.

f *mf accel.*

no chord

f

swell. *Spoken: That's right!* For a mo - ment, why, I e - ven touched the sky. And at

least I left some sto - ries they can tell. I did! And, for the

first time since I don't re - mem - ber when, I'd felt just like my old bon - y

self a - gain. And I, Jack, the Pump - kin King!

p sub.

sfz

mp

Chords: D# (3fr), C#m (4fr), F#m6, Gdim7, Ab (4fr), Bbm, F7, Bbm, F7, Gb, Abm (4fr), Gdim7, Bbm, Cdim7, Bbm/Db, F7, Gdim7, Bbm, no chord, Gm6

no chord Am B7

Spoken: That's right! I am the Pumpkin King! And I just can't wait un - til next

f *resolutely*

F E F#m Fm/Ab Am Fm

Hal - low - een 'cause I've got some new i - de - as that will real - ly make them scream. And, by

Bbm Gdim7 Bbm Gm 3fr

God, I'm real - ly gon - na give it all my might! *Slow* Spoken: Uh - oh! I

pp

Bbm dim7 B Em Eb dim7 Adim7

hope there's still time to set thing's right! Spoken: Sandy Claws ... mmmmm

mf *ppp*

let fade

FINALE/REPRISE

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Briskly
F#7

Chorus:
B E

La la la la la la la la.

mf cresc. *f*

A A7 D F#7/C#

La la la la la la la la.

mf

Bbm G Cm Fm **Child Corpse & Chorus:**

Jack's o - kay and he's back, o - kay! He's al -

f *sim.*

Em Fm G Ab Db **Mayor & Chorus:** **Chorus:**

right. Let's shout, make a fuss, scream it out. Wheee! Jack is back, now, ev-'ry-one sing

mp a little slower

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Gdim7 **Abm** **Fdim** **Eb** **Fast, exuberant**

in our town of Hal-low-eeen.

rit. *mp*

D **Fm/C** **C**

B **Child Corpse:** **Cyclops:** **Harlequin Demon:**

What's this? What's this? I have-n't got a

poco cresc. *mf*

Bb **Mr. Hyde:** **Clown:** **B** **Off-screen Voice:** **Wolfman:**

clue! What's this? Why, it's com-plete-ly new. What's this? Must be a Christ-mas

Ebm/Bb 3fr Off-screen Mayor: Bb7 Ebm 6fr F#/A# B

thing! What's this? It's real-ly ver-y strange.

R.H. legato sim.

G#dim F# G#m 4fr

Chorus: E C# C#m 4fr D Bm G Cm 3fr

This is Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen. What's this? What's this? What's

mysteriously

G Bm Em6

this? What's this? What's this? What's this? What's

Bm Dm E E7

this? What's this?

rall.

SALLY'S SONG REPRISE

Moderately

G#7 C#m D

rit. mp legato

With pedal

G#7 A A7 E

Slower, warmly Jack:

My dear-est friend...

mf freely

Bm E/G# D G#7

if you don't mind, I'd like to join you by your

Jack & Sally:
no chord

C# E E7/B D7

side, where we can gaze in - to the stars and sit to -

C#m G# A D

geth - er, now and for - ev - er. For it is

a tempo

C# G#7 A G#7

plain as an - y - one can see, we're sim - ply meant to

rit.

C# D C#

be.

slowly

L.H.

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. Chords C#, E, E7/B, and D7 are indicated above the staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with chords C#m, G#, A, and D. The third system includes the instruction 'a tempo' and chords C#, G#7, A, and G#7. The fourth system includes the instruction 'rit.' and chords C#, D, and C#. The score concludes with a final chord C# and the instruction 'L.H.' (Left Hand).

THIS IS HALLOWEEN

JACK'S LAMENT

WHAT'S THIS?

TOWN MEETING SONG

JACK'S OBSESSION

KIDNAP THE SANDY CLAWS

MAKING CHRISTMAS

OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG

SALLY'S SONG

POOR JACK

FINALE/REPRISE

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