

104

AUDITION

No. 12

Anything Goes

(Reno & Chorus)

Cue: PASSENGERS: (Three times) Hip, hip, hooray!
(Passengers freeze and a spotlight picks up RENO on the upper deck.)

Moderato (♩=138)

Orch.

1 2 3 4

RENO

Times have changed— And we've of-ten re -

5 6 7

-wound the clock Since the Pur - i - tans got a shock—

8 9 10 11

When they land-ed on Ply-mouth Rock. If to - day—

12 13 14

An - y shock they should try to stem, 'Stead of land-ing on

15 16 17

Freely, dictated **Slowly, in four**

Ply-mouth Rock,- Ply-mouth Rock would land on them.— In

In tempo—relaxed two (♩=108)

18 19 20

old - en days, a glimpse of stock - ing Was looked on as some-thing shock-

21 22 23 24 25

- ing, But now, God knows,— An-y-thing goes.— Good

26 27 28

auth-ors too who once knew bet - ter words Now on - ly use four-let-

29 30 31 32 33

- ter words writ-ing prose, — An-y-thing goes. The world has gone

34 35 36

mad to-day, — And good's bad to-day, — And black's white to-day, — And day's

37 38 39

night to-day, — When most guys to-day — That wo-men prize to-day, — Are just

40 41 42 43

sil-ly gig - o - los. — So though I'm not a great ro-manc - er, I

44 45 46 47

know that I'm bound to an - swer when you pro - pose, — An-y-thing

48 49

Dance 16 7 73 **RENO**

goes. — When

74 75 76

grand - ma - mas, Whose age is eight - y In night clubs are get - ting ma-

77 78 79 80 81

- ty with gig - o - los, — An-y-thing goes. — When

CALL BACK

No. 19 All Through The Night

(Billy, Hope & Sailors - Male Quartet)

Cue: ERMA: The new list of Public Enemies just came out.

You've been passed by tooth decay. (ERMA exits.)

BILLY: (Reading, over music) "... is no hope. Love, Hope." **Dictated**

16 17 18 19 20
[1-16] Orch.

Moderato, in tempo (♩=126)
21 BILLY 22 23 24 25
All through the night I de - light

26 27 28 29 30
— in your love. All through the

31 32 33 34 35 36
night you're so close to me. Orch.

37 38 39 40 41 42
All through the night from a height far a -

43 44 45 46 47 48
- bove, You and your love bring me

49 50 51 52 53 54
ec - sta - sy. When dawn comes to

55 56 57 58 59 60
wa - ken me, You're nev - er there at all.

61 62 63 64 65 66
I know you've for - sa - ken me Till the sha - dows

67 68 69 70 71 72
fall. But then, once a - gain, I can