

HOW SWEET

Music by Jeanine Tesori
Lyrics by Dick Scanlan

MISS DOROTHY: "Dear me. I didn't order anything" (Ching sees Miss Dorothy.)

(out when Ching hands
Miss Dorothy a rose)

CELESTA

+gentle Harp swirls

CALIFORNIA APPLE #1

MRS. MEERS: "...my way of saying welcome to the Priscilla." (She reveals the apple.)

CELESTA

Soli w/Harp, Vibes

CALIFORNIA APPLE #2

MRS. MEERS: "Now where were we? Ah, yes." (She reveals the apple.)

CELESTA

Soli w/Harp, Bell Tree

THEY DON'T KNOW

(2/11/02 down half step w/corr.)
(4/02)

Music by Jeanine Tesori
Lyrics by Dick Scanlan

CUE: RUTH: "Don't wait up Meersie (doors slam)

A $\text{♩} = 113$ 1 2

Think "Grinch," slinky
Clar solo (triplet feel)
mf
+Strs pizz
Bs Clar solo
f

2 A 2 B (To 3)

MRS. MEERS:

3 4

mf
They don't know my flair for the dramatic.
Clars
mp
(Strs pizz)
mp
(Bs Clar)

5 6

Not a clue, — the ta - lent I pos - sess.

7 8 9

Pret - ty girls, — but not much in — at - tic. Face to face with gen - ius,

10 11 12

(Spoken)

Tpts - Cups and they'll ne - ver guess. (They'll ne - ver guess) —

Tpt solo

Clars +Banjo

Bs Clar,
Bass pizz

13

14

3

They don't know — they're star - ing at an art - ist

15

16

high - ly trained — to take on an - y role.

Horn solo +
ffz

17

18

19

Skill - ful mime and bril - liant laun - dry car - tist. seek - ing re - tri - bu - tion

Strs arco

(Clars)

(Bs Clar, Bass pizz)

20 3 21 22

for the life they stole. I al - most act - ed Chek - hov,

Tpts
Horn
+Cello

sfz *sfz* *mf*

CELESTE
PLAY + Str's trem

Strs, Clars
mf *f* *mf*

Clars
Bs Clar, Bass

23 24 25

Ib - sen, Shaw, Mo - liere. I al - most starred as Pe - ter Pan; i - ma - gine moi mid - air! I

Soli
PLAY

+Harp

26 27 3 Swing

al - most tack - led Shake - speare, a blush - ing Ju - li - et, and

Clars
mp

Bs Clar, Bass

28

29

(To 34)

(To 34)

if the house were big e - nough, I still could play her yet!

+Tpts
PLAY \wedge
PIANO f

+Tbn

34

35

They don't know— I'm hot - ter news— than Du - se,

Clars
 mf

mf

+Bs Clar, Tuba, Bass

36

37

Hel - en Hayes— and Bern - hardt all in one.—

mf

mf

38 39 40

They're on top,— and I look like the los - uh. Wait and see who's stand - ing

Horn, Cello

Cello (pizz), Bass

mp

41 42

when my play is done.

+Tpts

mf

43 44 45 46

mf

So wel - come all ye bright, young lad - ies, you're check - ing in - to Ho - tel Ha - des.

Clars, Hn, Tbn

Tpts

mf *f*

47 *mp staccato* 48 49 50 51

I won't stand by while crit-ics praise 'ya, You're get - ting shipped to south-east As-ia! But

Clars

mp

Strs pizz

mp

Tbn solo *stopy*

sfzp *f*

Bass

PLAY *f*

52 *mf* 53 54 55

they don't— know.— They don't— know.— Sad to be all a - lone in the world,— but

Clars

mf

Tpts, Tbns

mf

Tbns

56 57 58 *f* (optional) 59

they don't know!

Vins

f

shake

gva +Harp

mp

f

slide

Applause segue