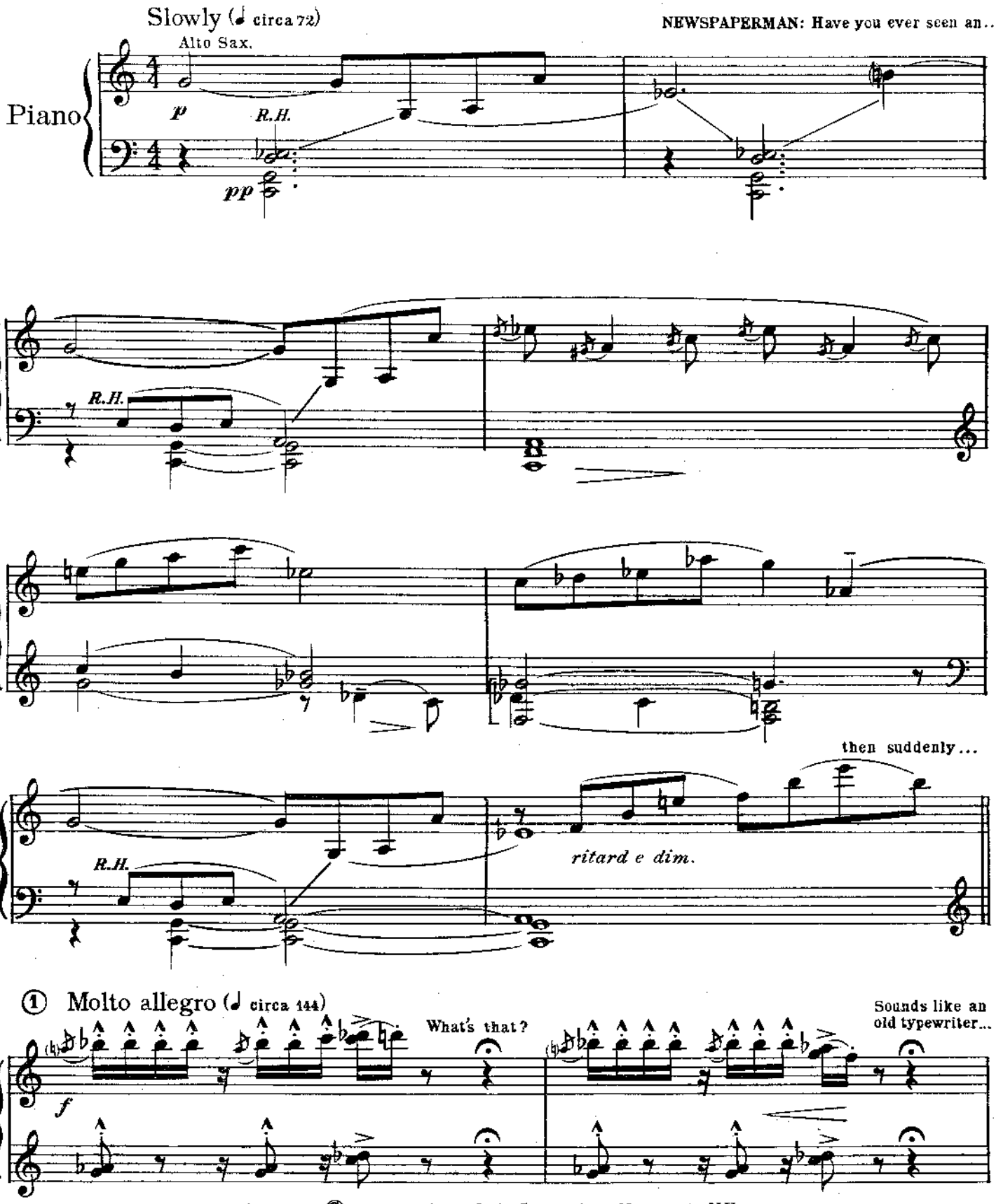
archy and mehitabel

Text and lyrics by
JOE DARION

Music by
GEORGE KLEINSINGER



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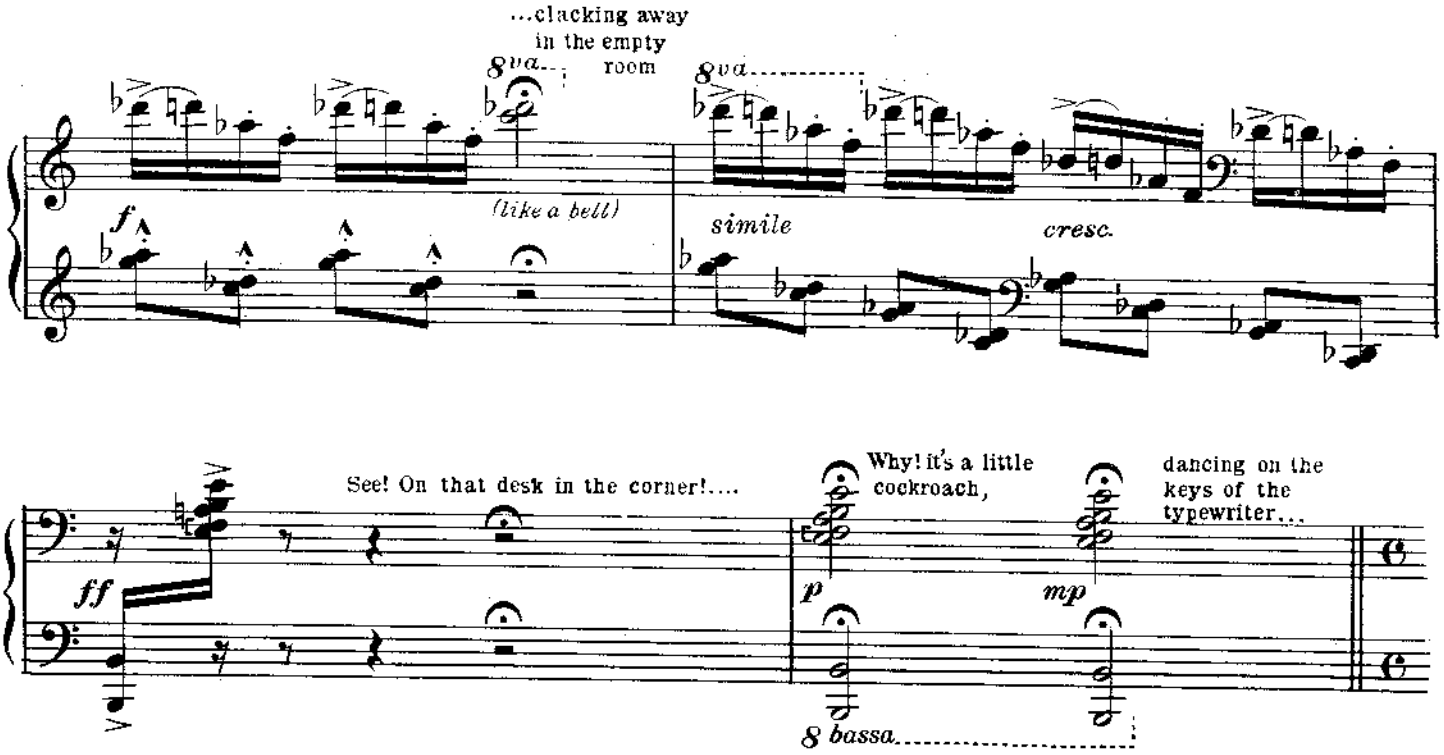
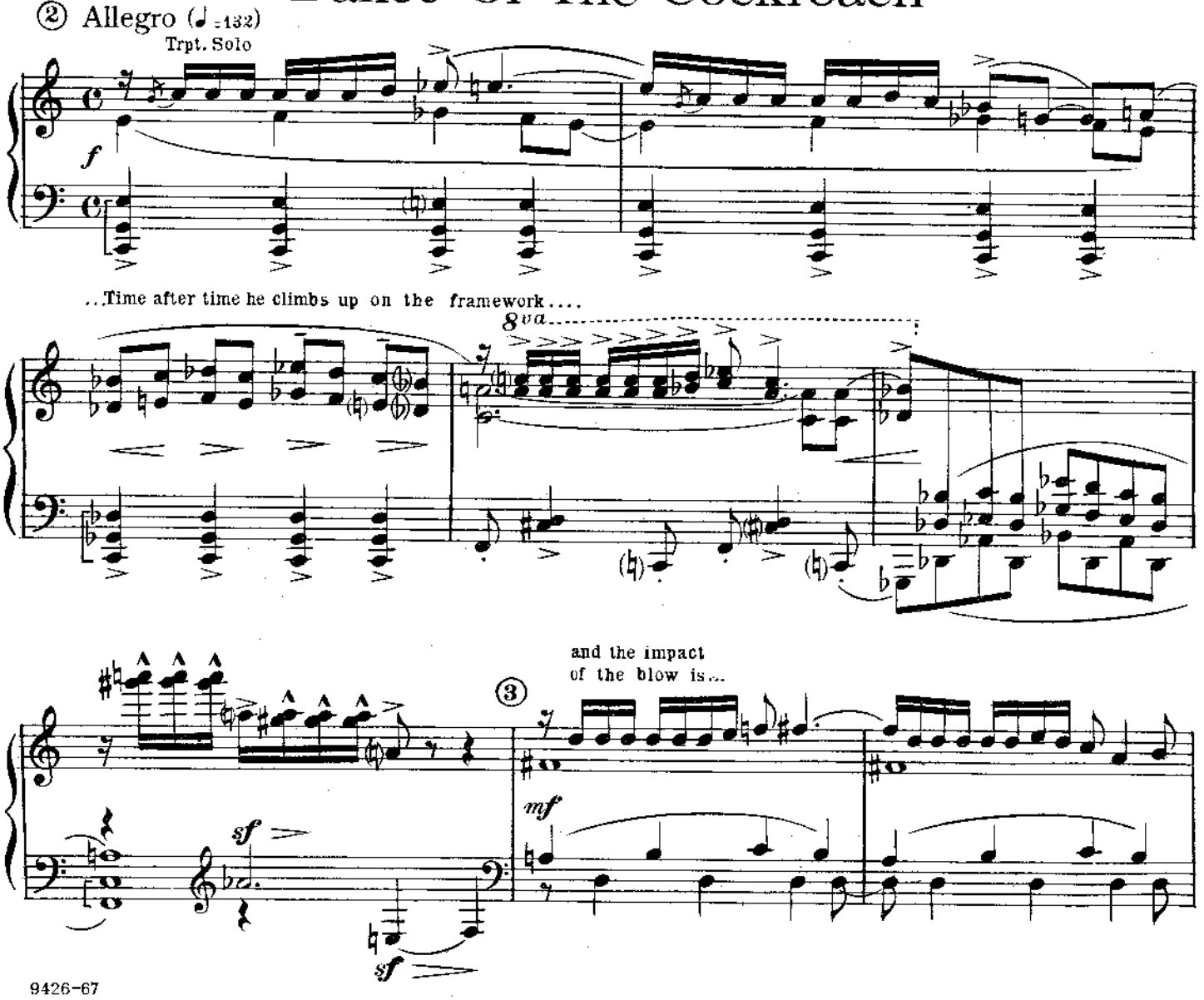
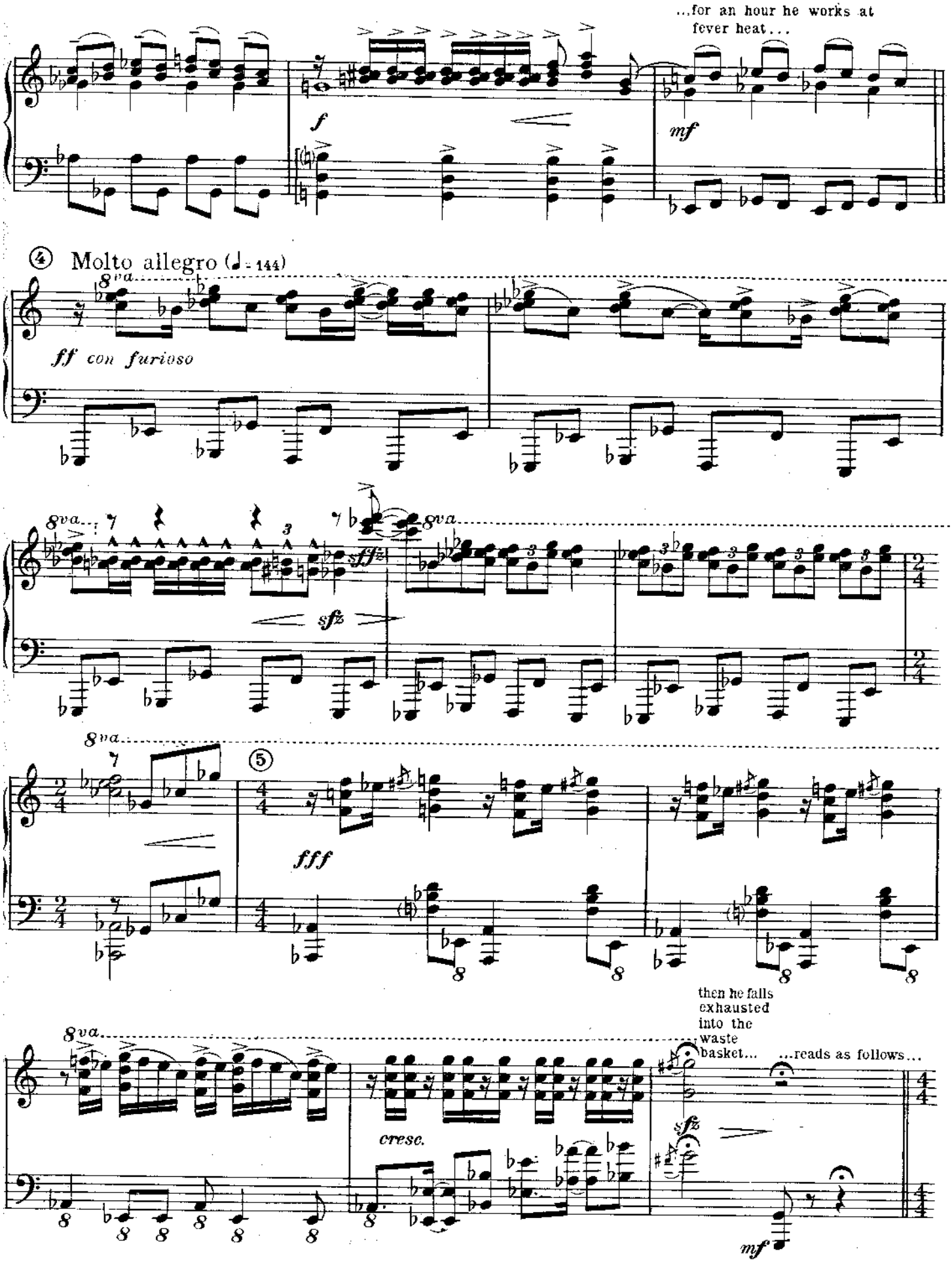
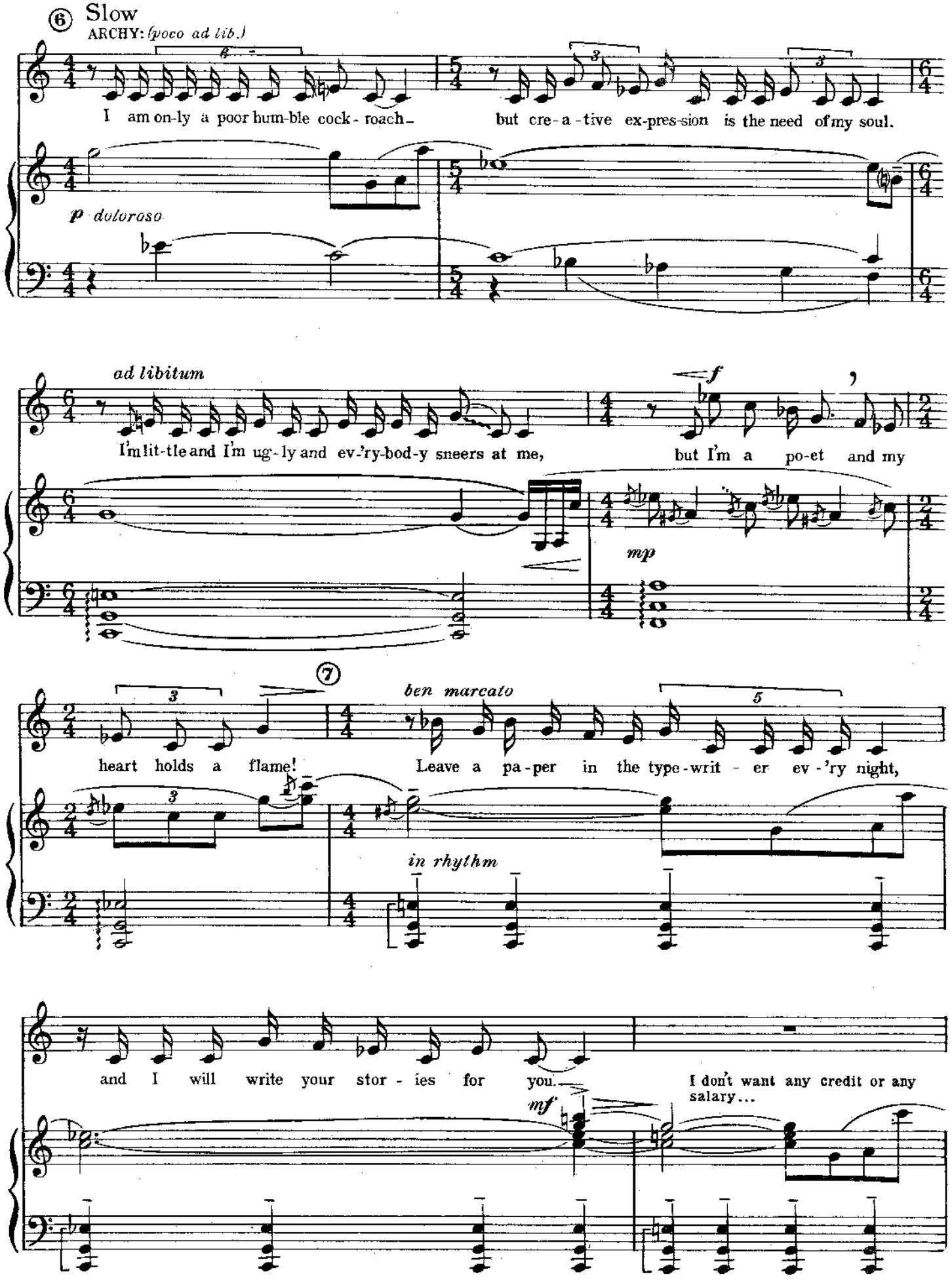
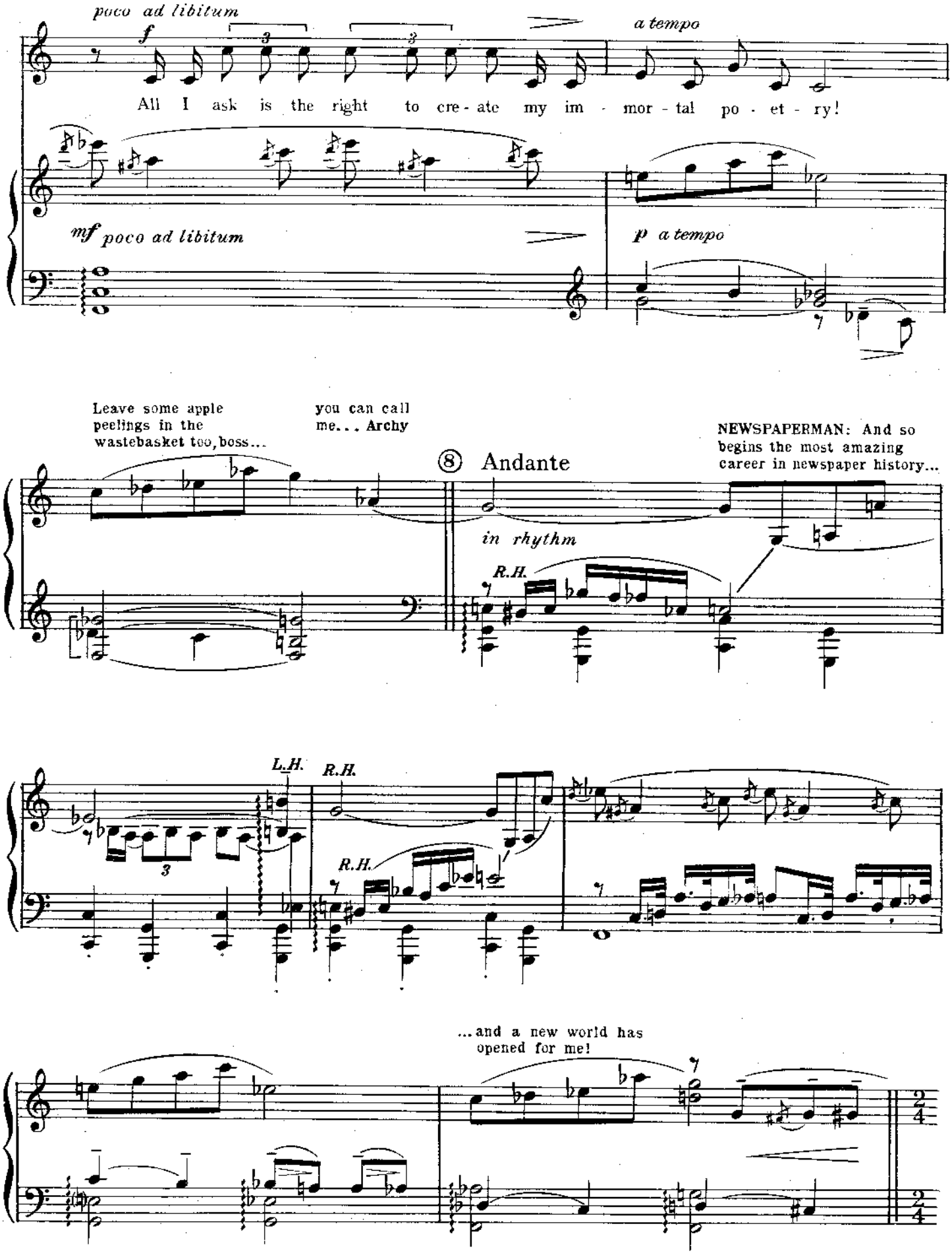


Dance Of The Cockroach




...for an hour he works at fever heat...
f
mf
④ Molto allegro (♩ = 144)
8va
ff con furioso
sffz
sfz
⑤
fff
then he falls exhausted into the waste basket...
...reads as follows...
cresc.
mf
sec.


⑥ Slow
ARCHY: (poco ad lib.)
I am on-ly a poor hum-ble cock-roach— but cre-a-tive ex-pres-sion is the need of my soul.
p doloroso
ad libitum
I'm lit-tle and I'm ug-ly and ev-'ry-bod-y sneers at me, but I'm a po-et and my
f
mp
⑦
ben marcato
heart holds a flame! Leave a pa-per in the type-writ-er ev-'ry night,
in rhythm
and I will write your stor-ies for you.
mf
I don't want any credit or any salary...


poco ad libitum
f
a tempo
All I ask is the right to cre - ate my im - mor - tal po - et - ry!
mf poco ad libitum
p a tempo
Leave some apple peelings in the wastebasket too, boss...
you can call me... Archy
NEWSPAPERMAN: And so begins the most amazing career in newspaper history...
⑧ Andante
in rhythm
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
R.H.
...and a new world has opened for me!

⑨

Ben marcato

ARCHY:

I write a-bout the big cit-y from the un-der-side, Of

(Bell like)

Trpt. with wa wa

mf mp mf

Fred-die the mouse and Broad-way the light-ning bug and Me - hit - a-bel the cat.

Ad lib.

⑩ a tempo

f

Ah! Me - hit - a-bel, Me-hit - a-bel, queen of all the creat-ures of the night,—

sffz mp

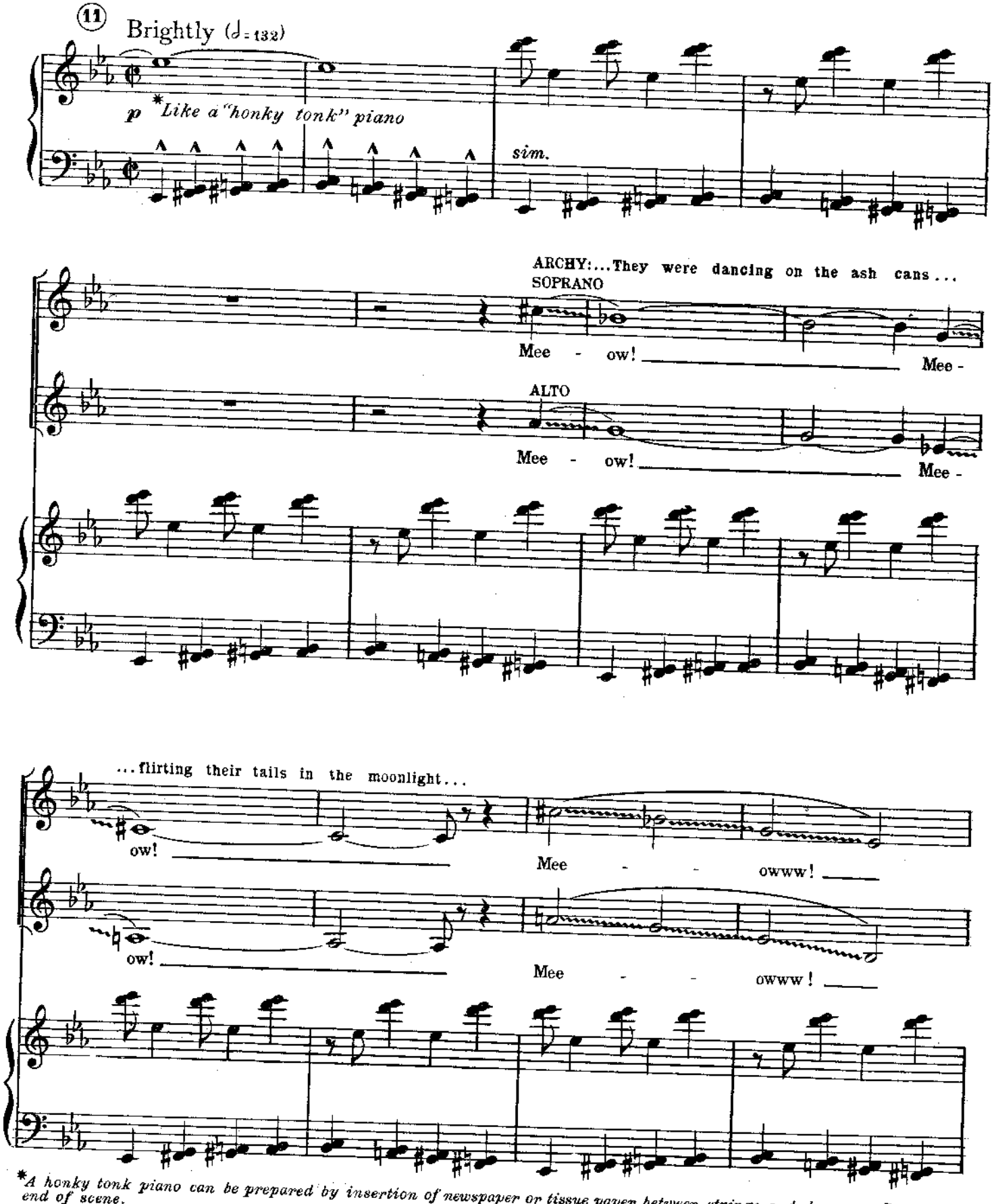
p a tempo

I saw her just the other evening, boss - - -

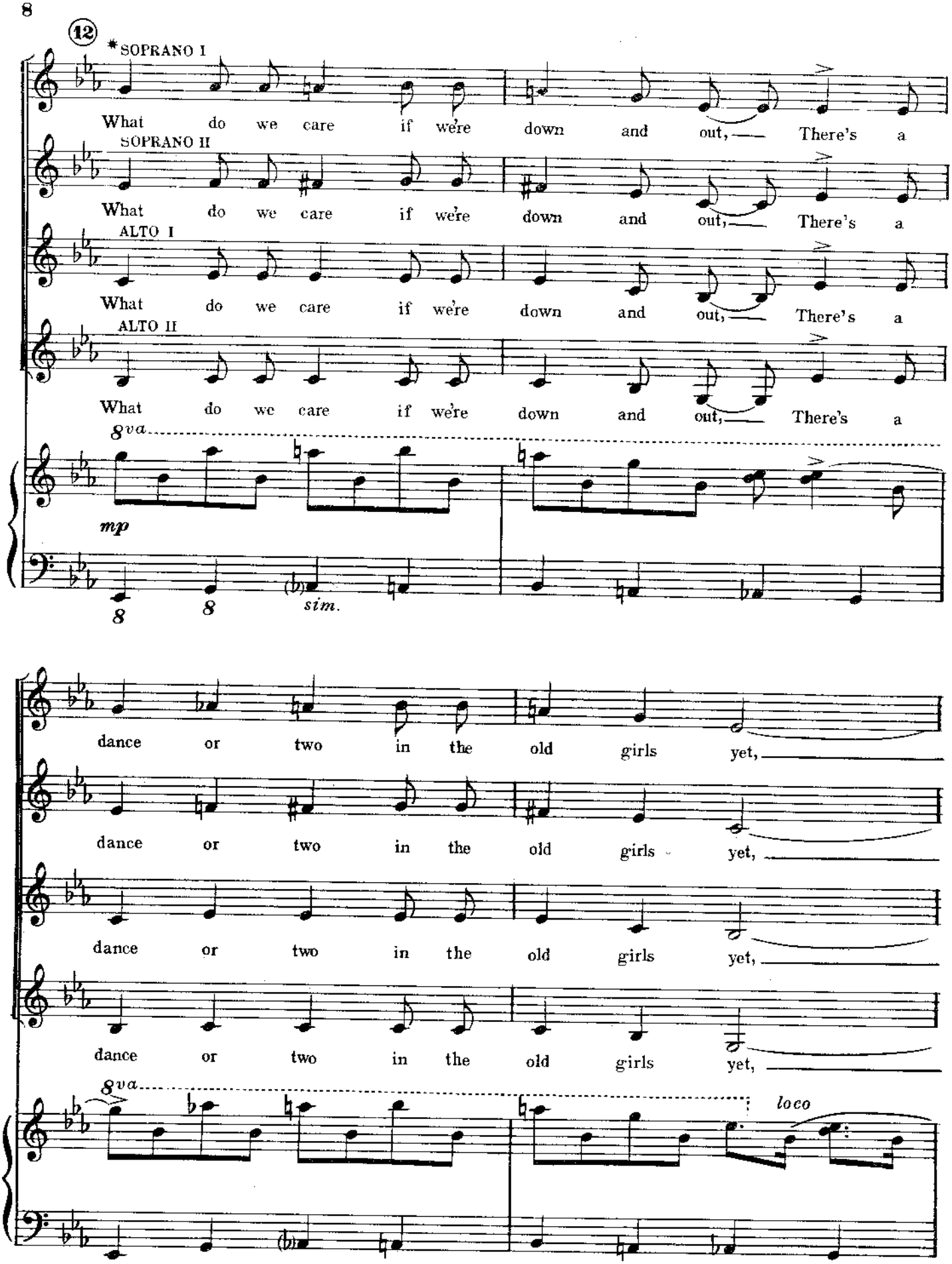
rit

with a soul too gay and a con-science too frail.

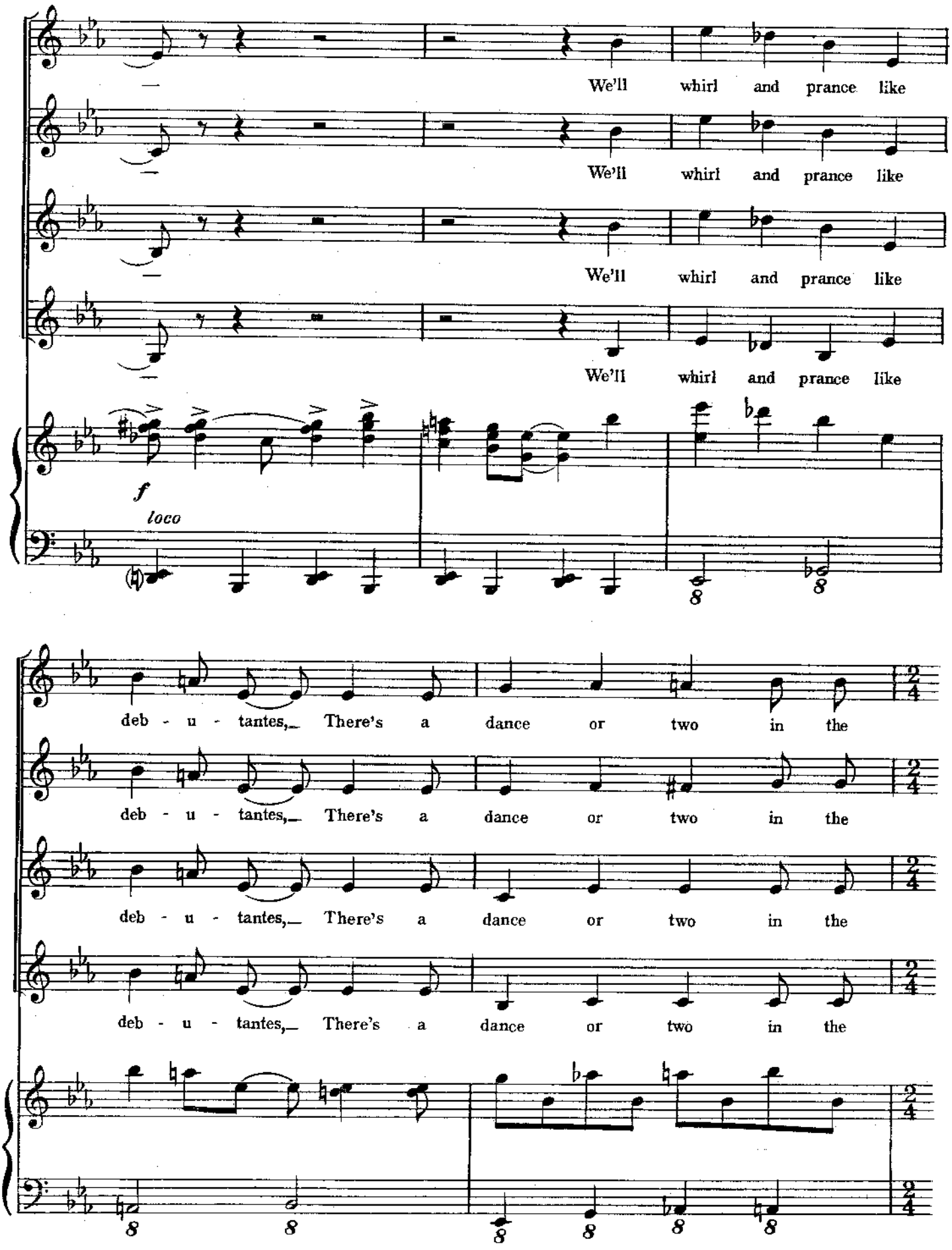
rit

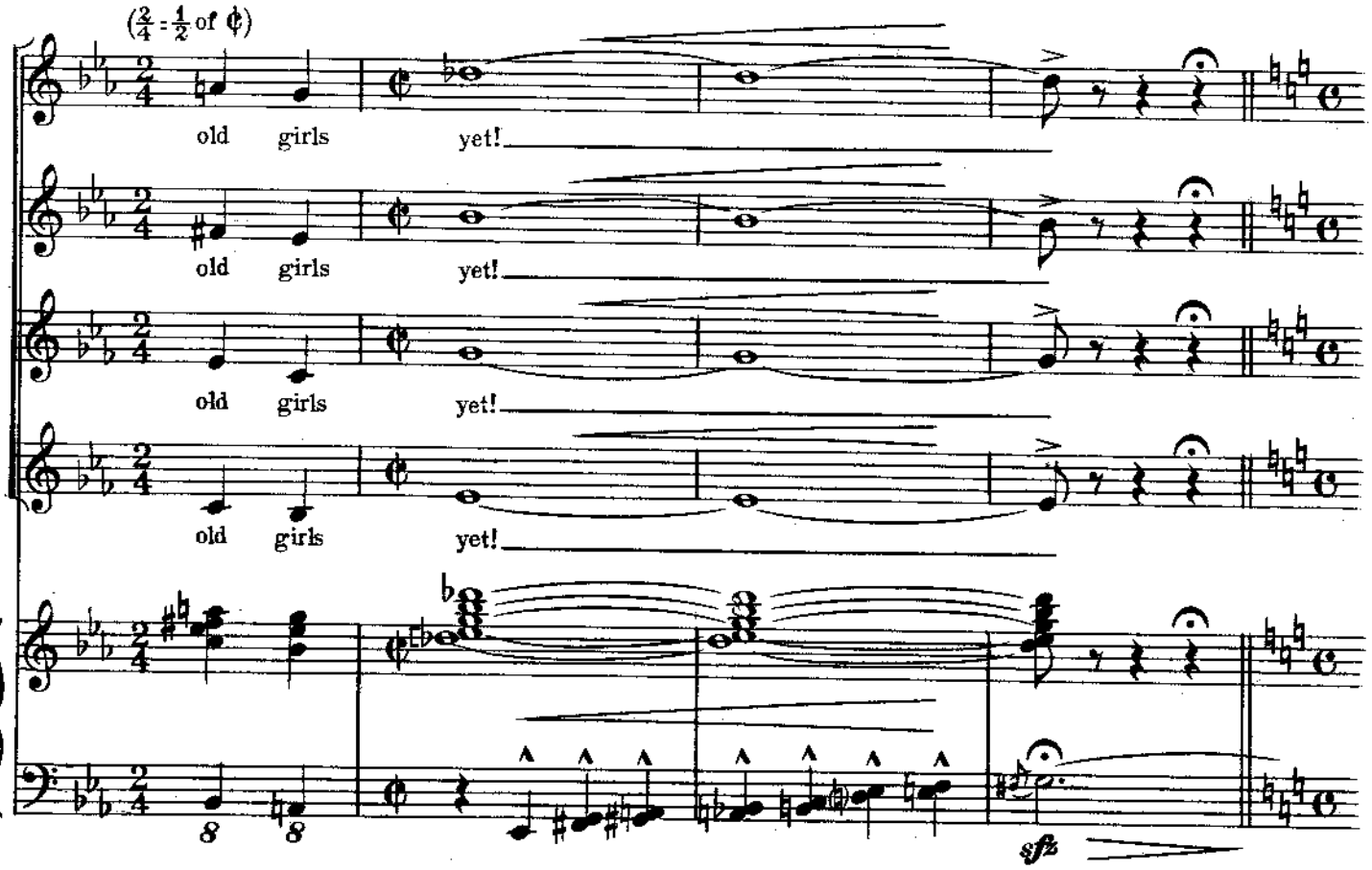


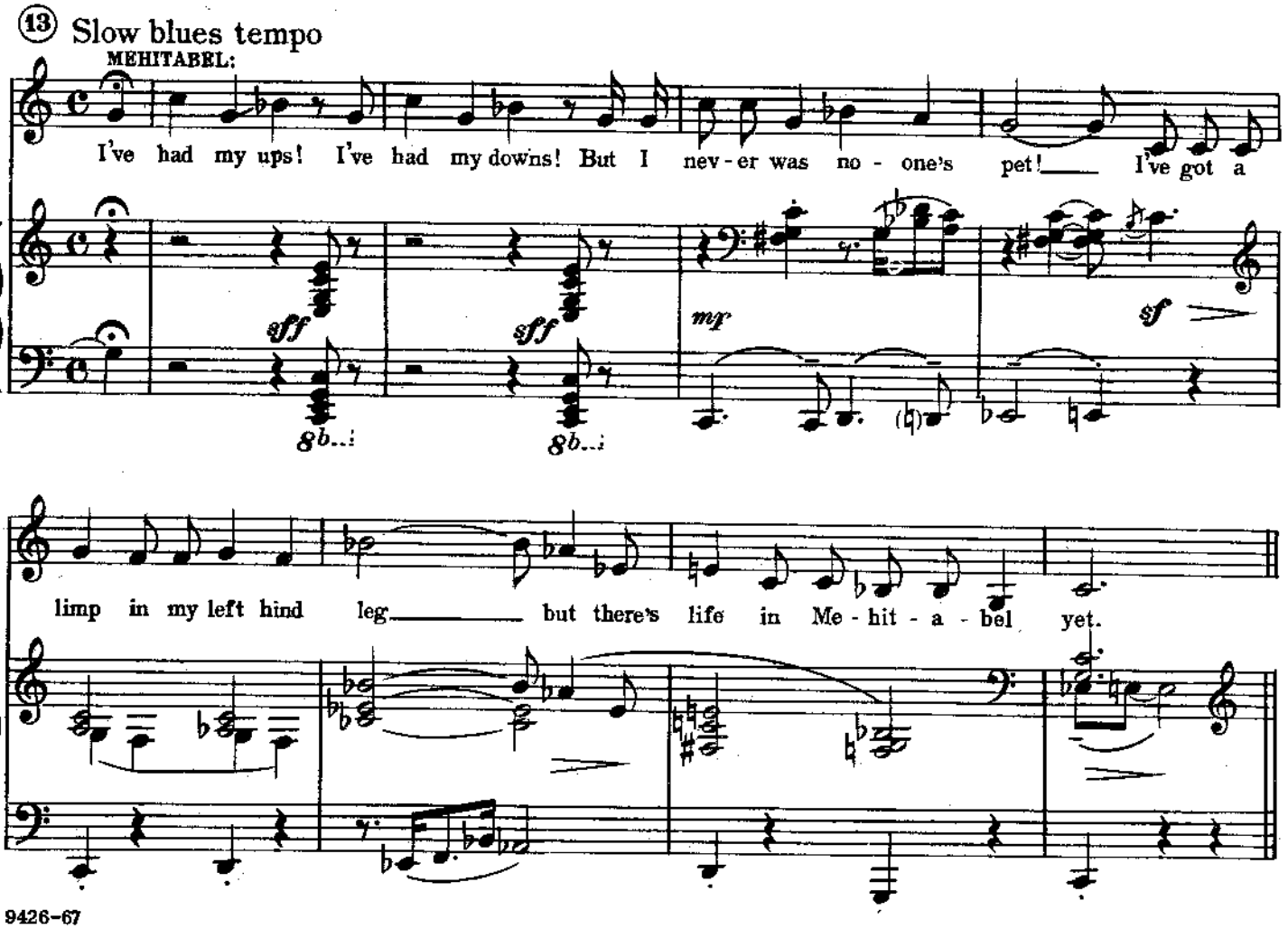
*A honky tonk piano can be prepared by insertion of newspaper or tissue paper between strings and dampers. Remove at end of scene.

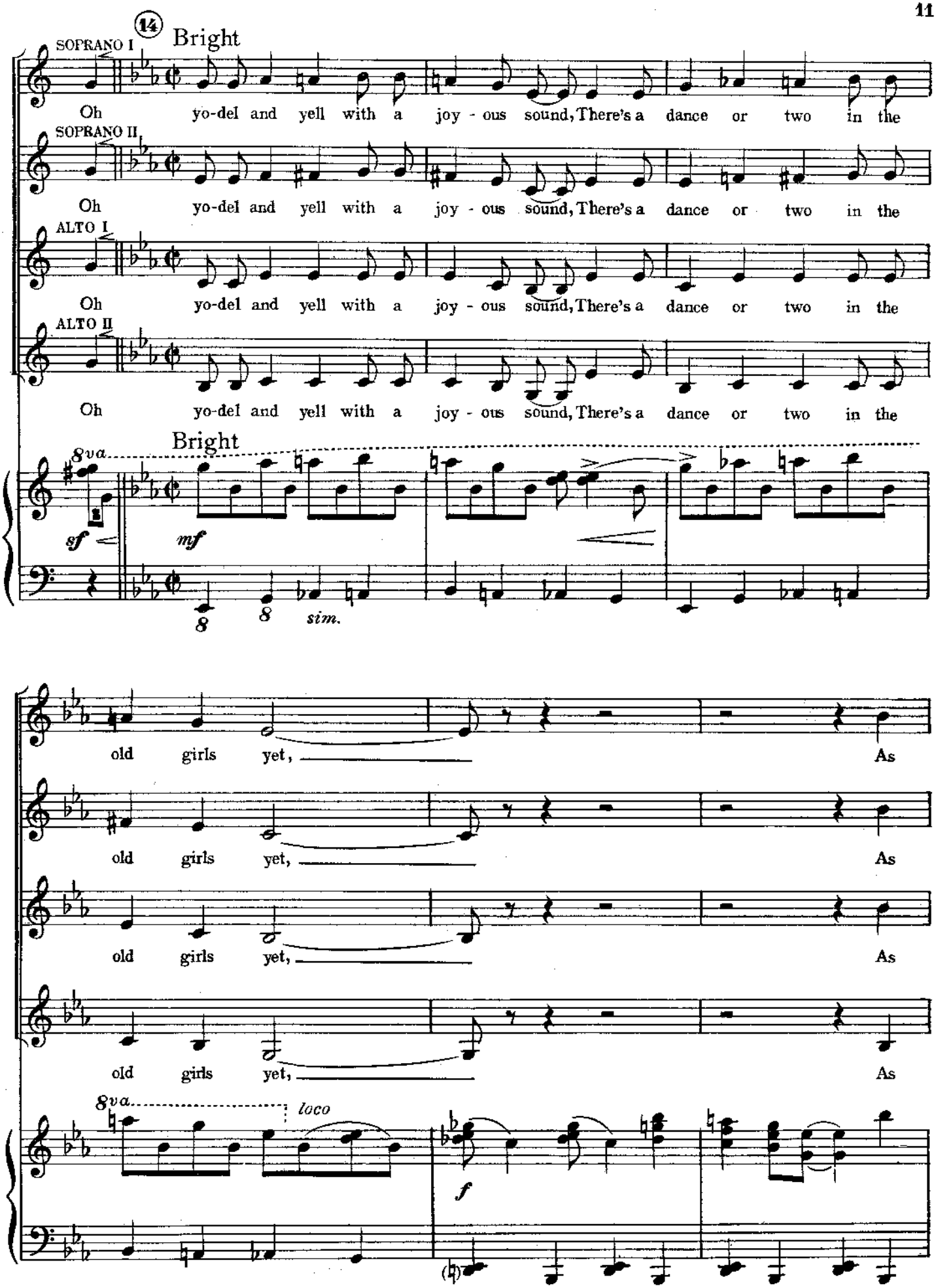


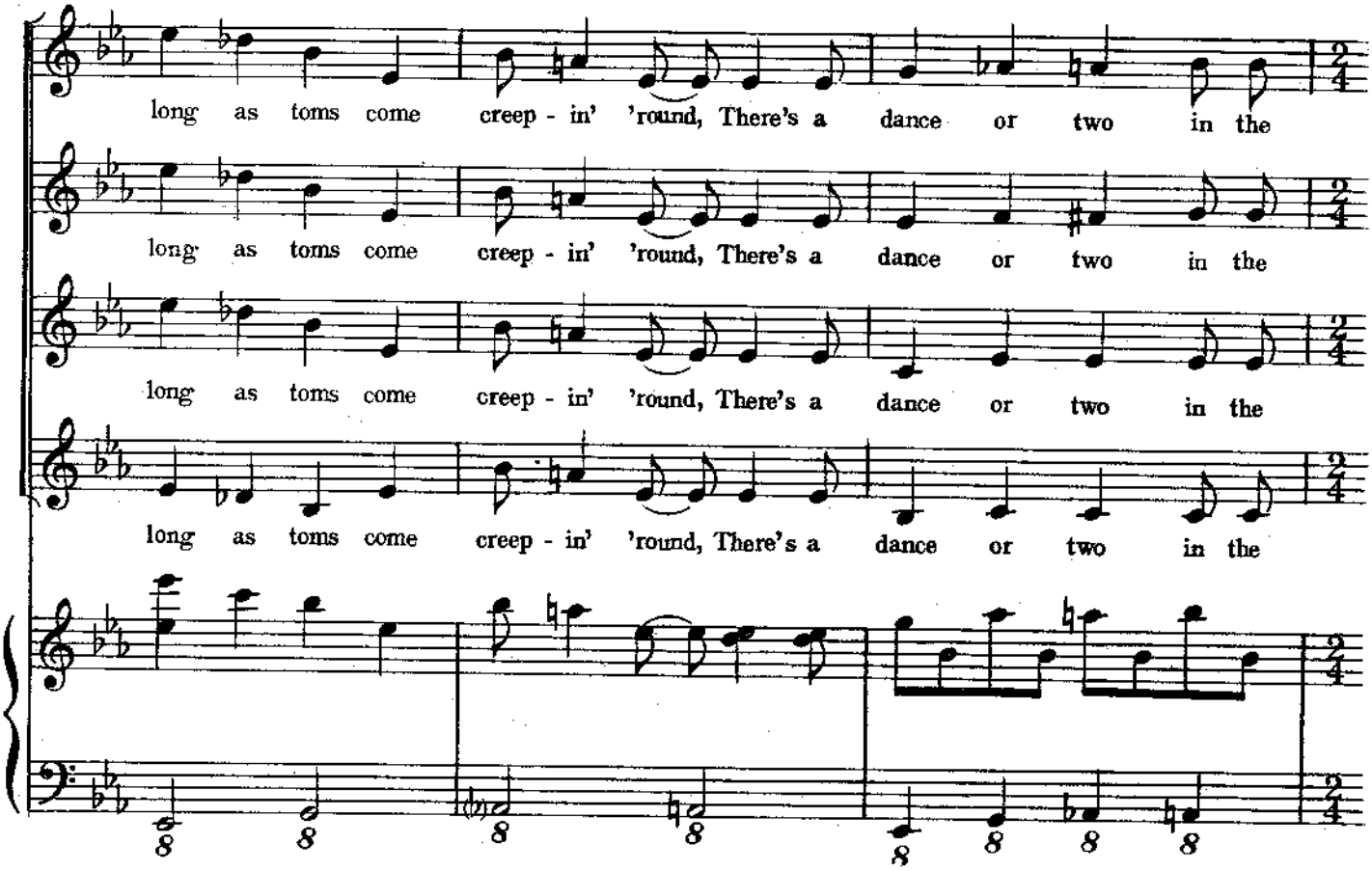
*Male voices can be added here by doubling melody (Sopr. I) throughout scene.

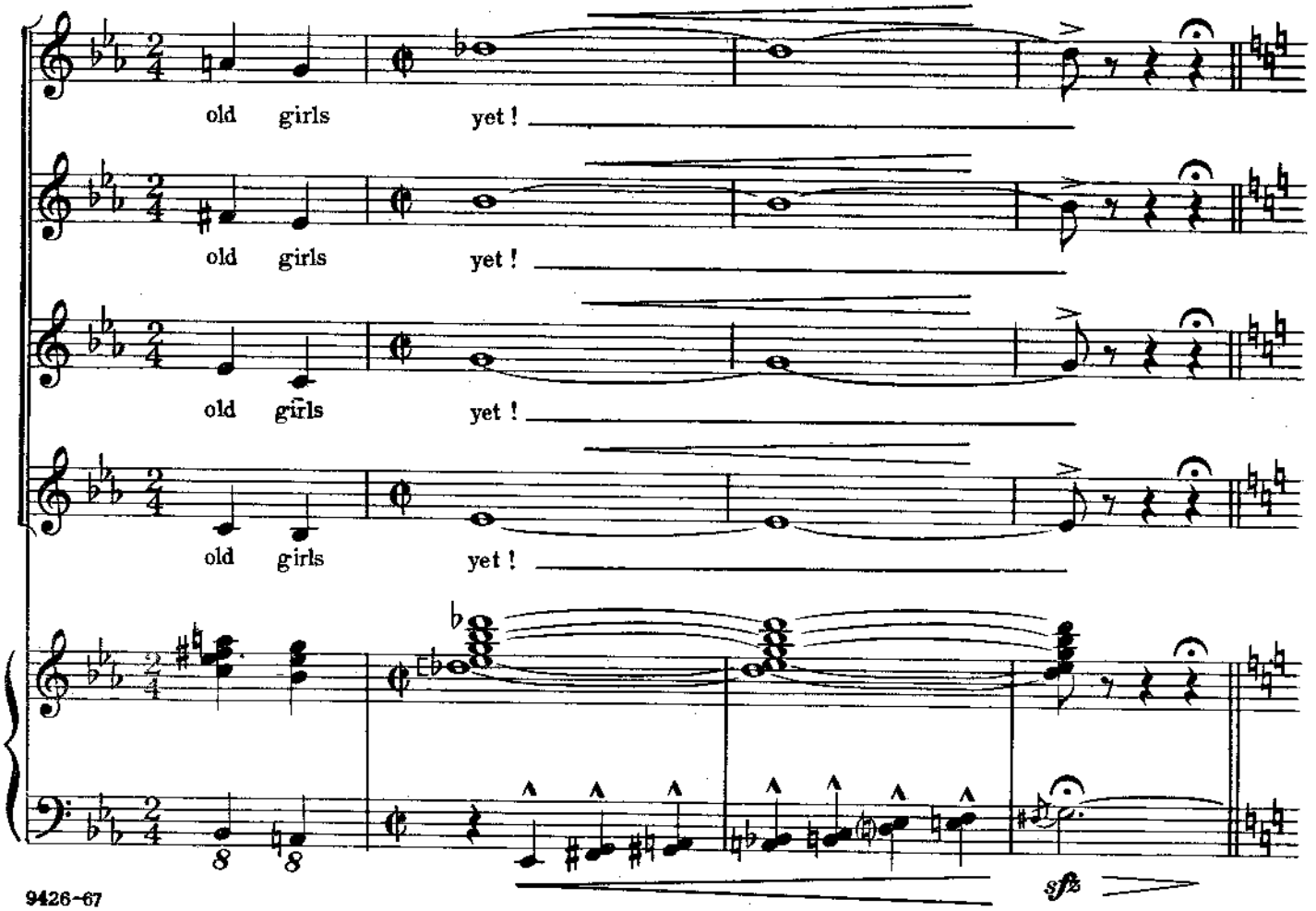

We'll whirl and prance like
We'll whirl and prance like
We'll whirl and prance like
We'll whirl and prance like
f
loco
deb - u - tantes, There's a dance or two in the
deb - u - tantes, There's a dance or two in the
deb - u - tantes, There's a dance or two in the
deb - u - tantes, There's a dance or two in the
2/4


(2/4 = 1/2 of ¢)
old girls yet!
old girls yet!
old girls yet!
old girls yet!
sfz


13 Slow blues tempo
MEHITABEL:
I've had my ups! I've had my downs! But I nev-er was no-one's pet! I've got a
limp in my left hind leg but there's life in Me-hit-a-bel yet.
sff
sff
mp
sf


14
Bright
SOPRANO I
Oh yo-del and yell with a joy - ous sound, There's a dance or two in the
SOPRANO II
Oh yo-del and yell with a joy - ous sound, There's a dance or two in the
ALTO I
Oh yo-del and yell with a joy - ous sound, There's a dance or two in the
ALTO II
Oh yo-del and yell with a joy - ous sound, There's a dance or two in the
8va
Bright
sf
mf
8
8
sim.
old girls yet,
As
old girls yet,
As
old girls yet,
As
old girls yet,
As
8va
loco
f


long as toms come creep - in' 'round, There's a dance or two in the
long as toms come creep - in' 'round, There's a dance or two in the
long as toms come creep - in' 'round, There's a dance or two in the
long as toms come creep - in' 'round, There's a dance or two in the


old girls yet !
old girls yet !
old girls yet !
old girls yet !
sfz

(15) Slow blues

MEHITABEL:

My heart's been brok - en a thou - sand times, And I've been through the

mp

mill, A lot of toms have come and gone, But I'm a la - dy still.

sf

(16)

SOPRANO I Bright

Oh cap - er and kick at the gold - en moon, There's a dance or two in the

SOPRANO II

Oh cap - er and kick at the gold - en moon, There's a dance or two in the

ALTO I

Oh cap - er and kick at the gold - en moon, There's a dance or two in the

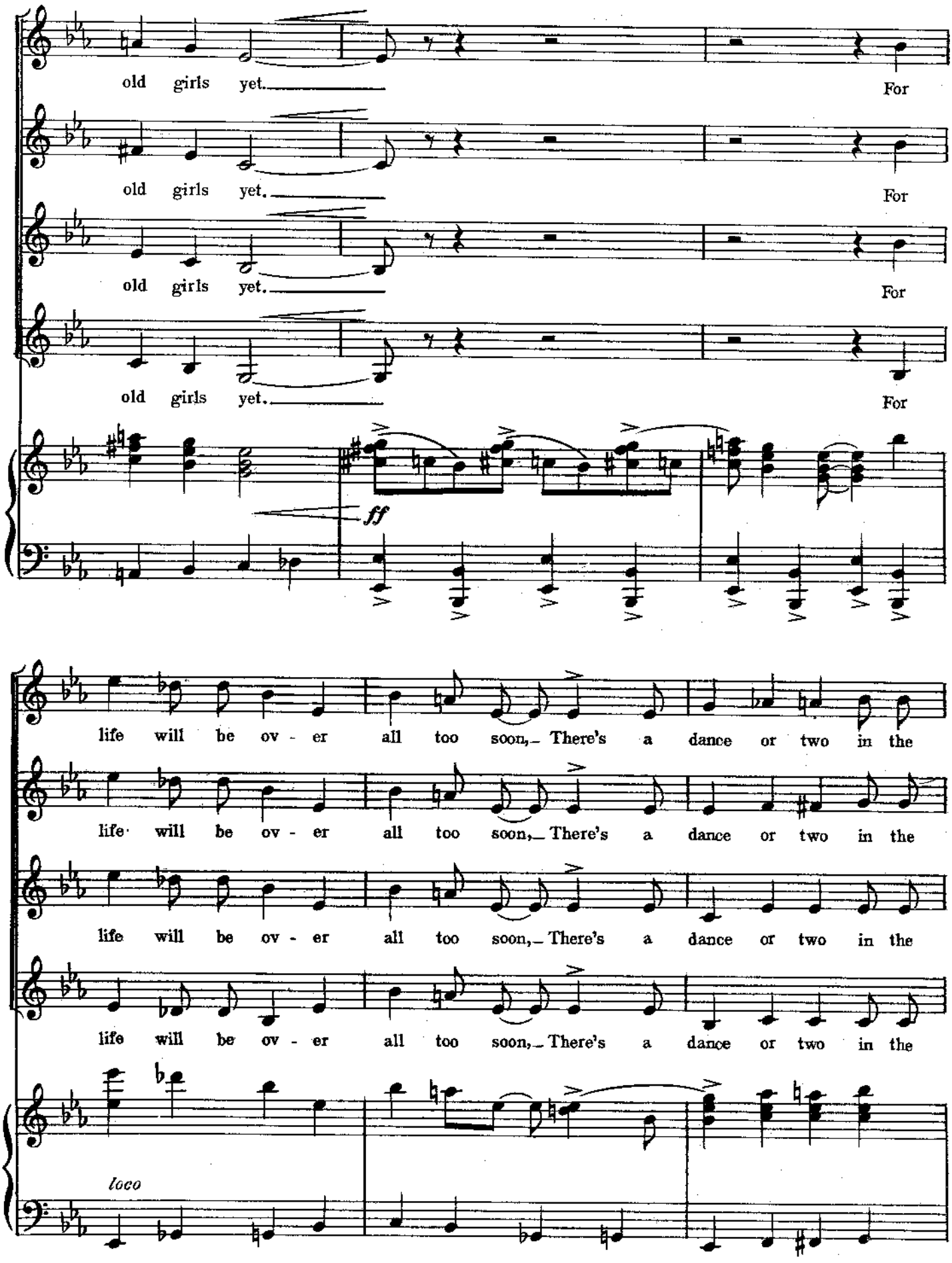
ALTO II

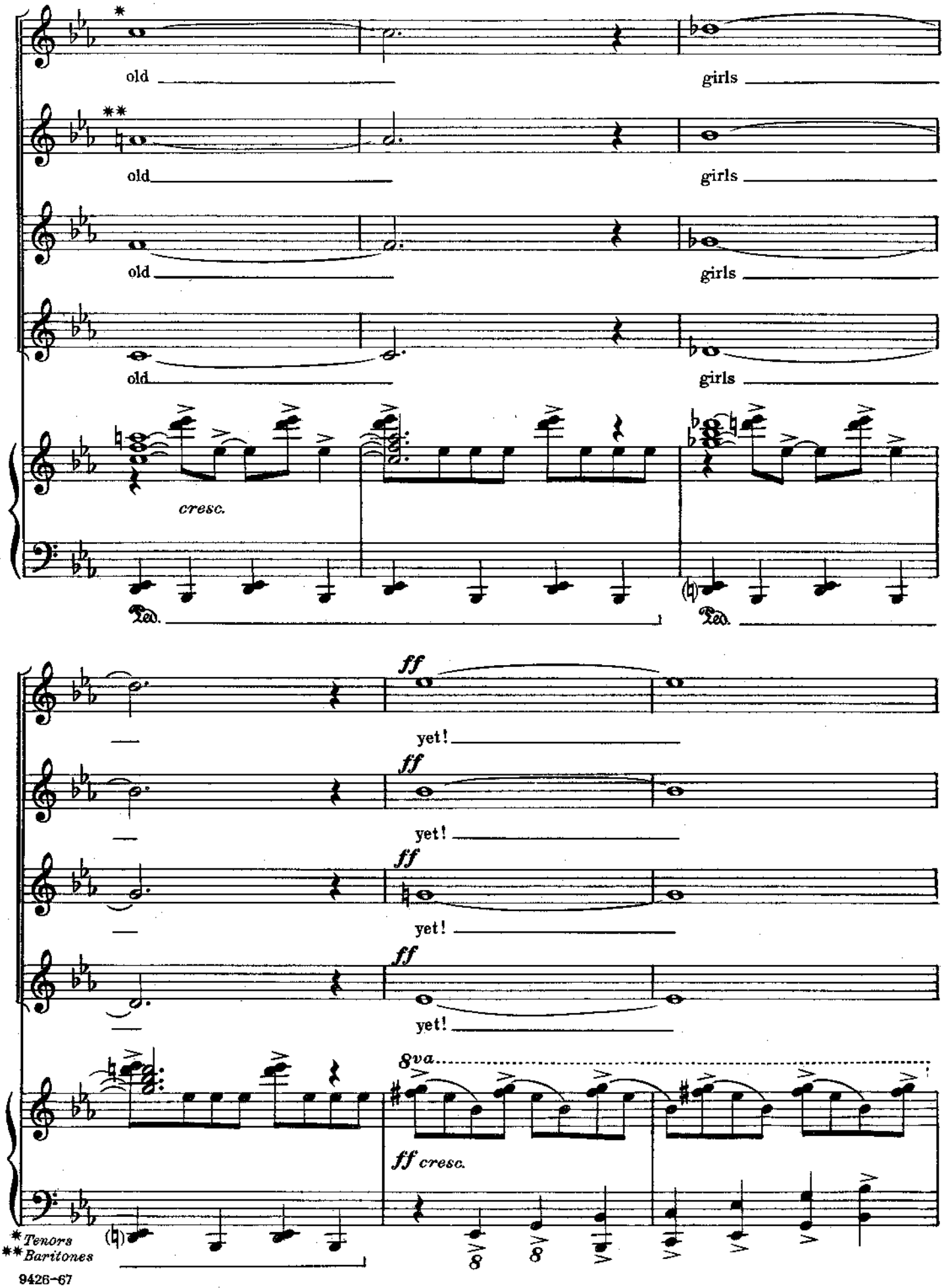
Oh cap - er and kick at the gold - en moon, There's a dance or two in the

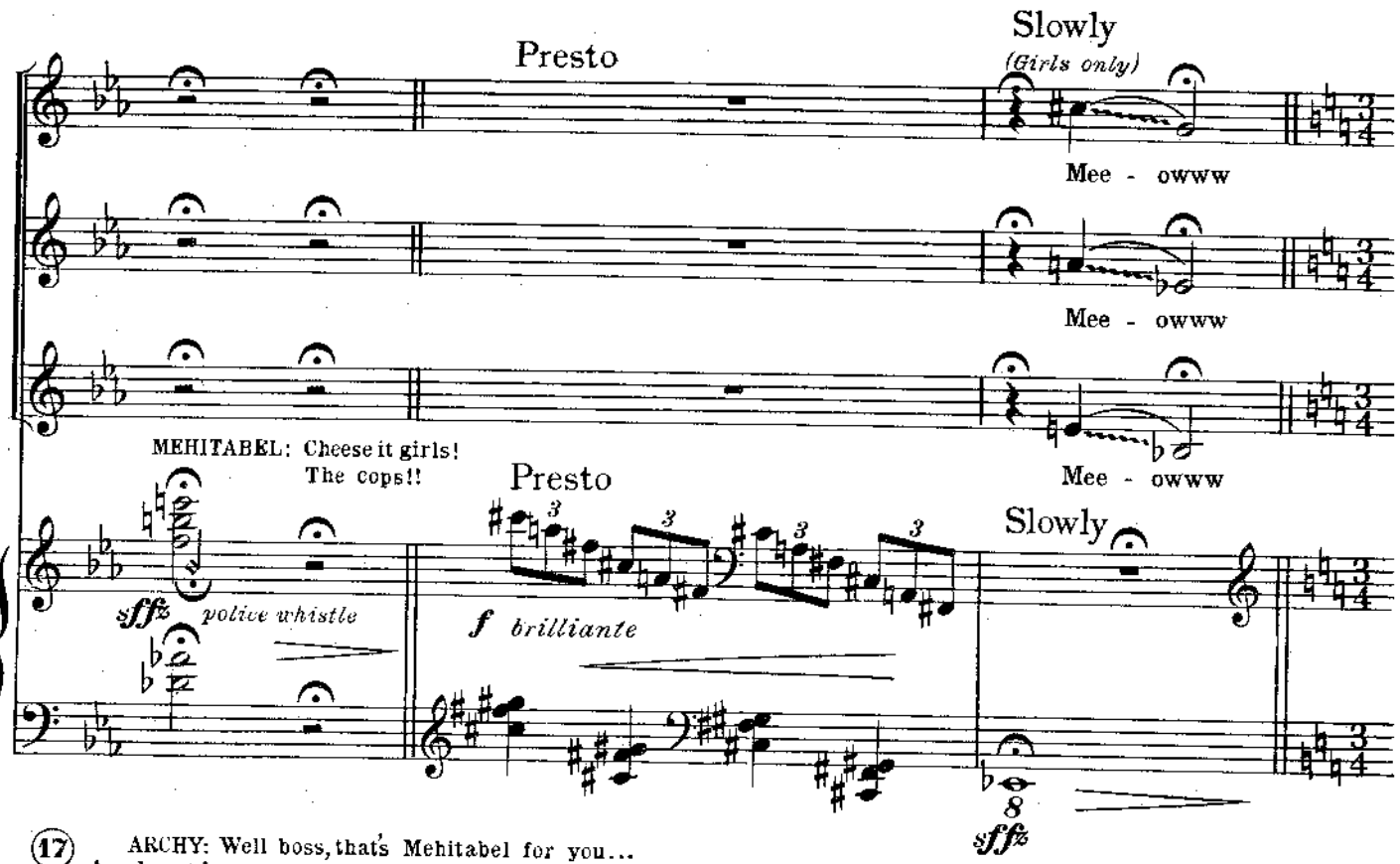
Bright

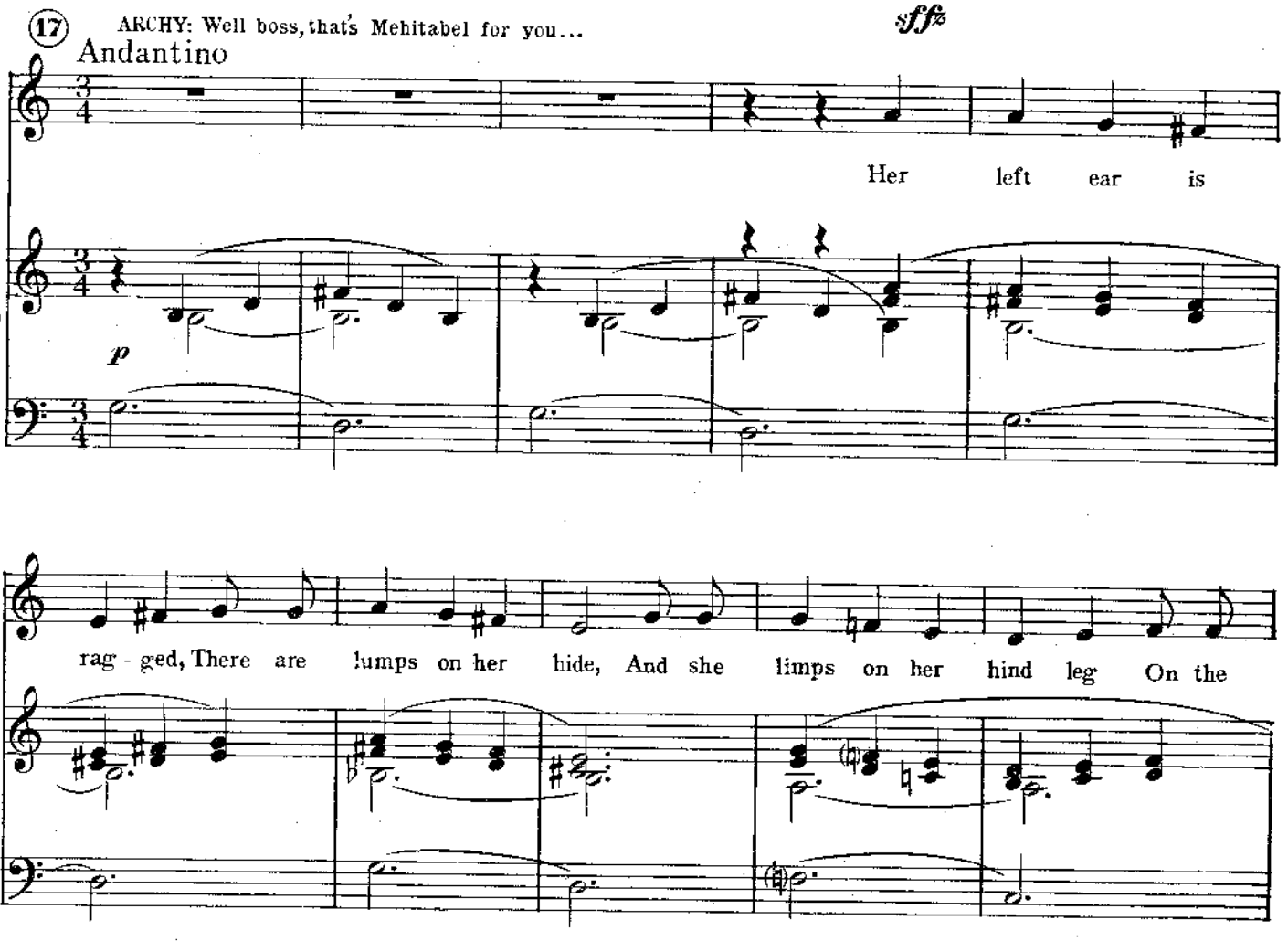
mf

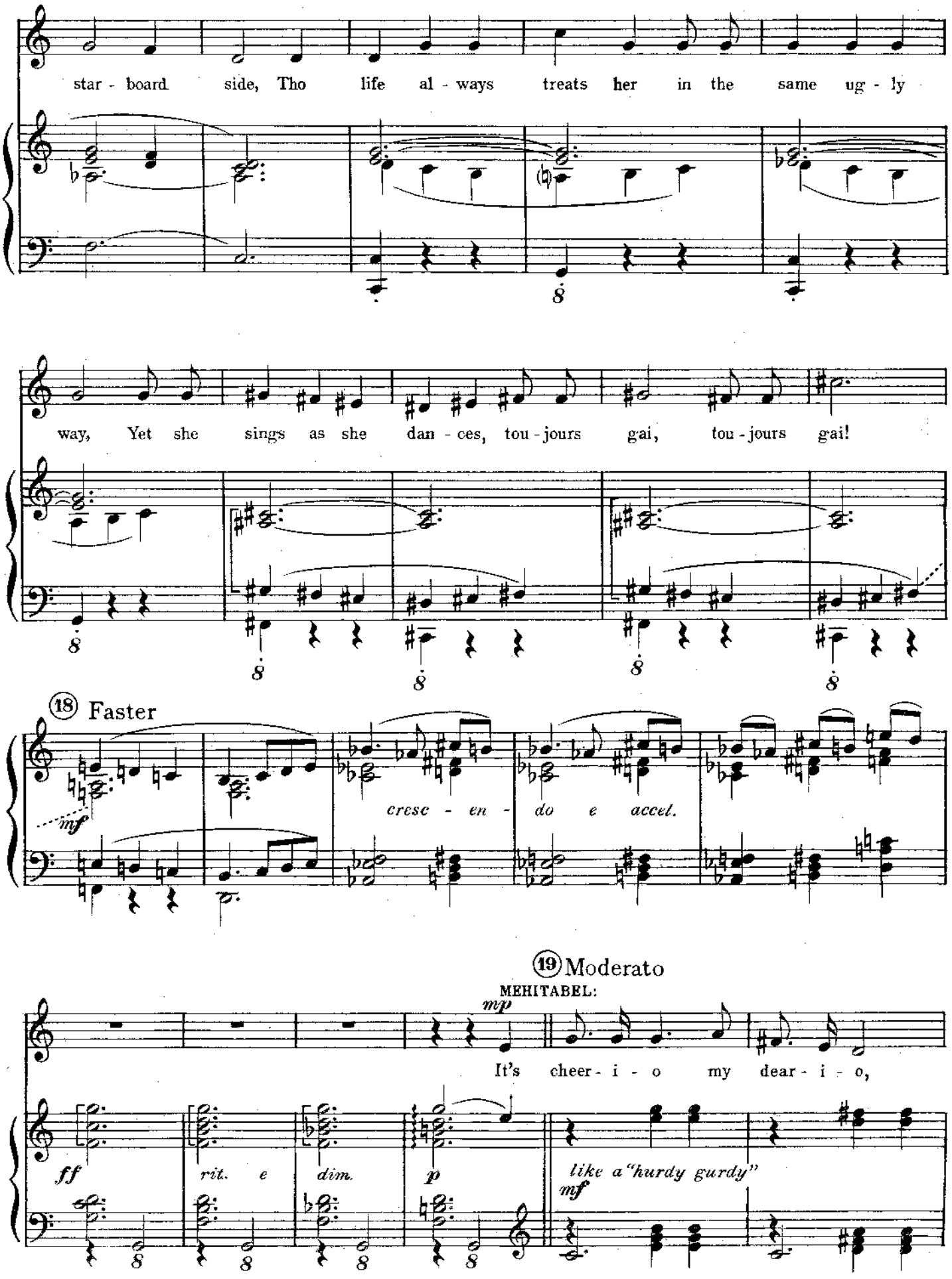
8 8 *sim.*

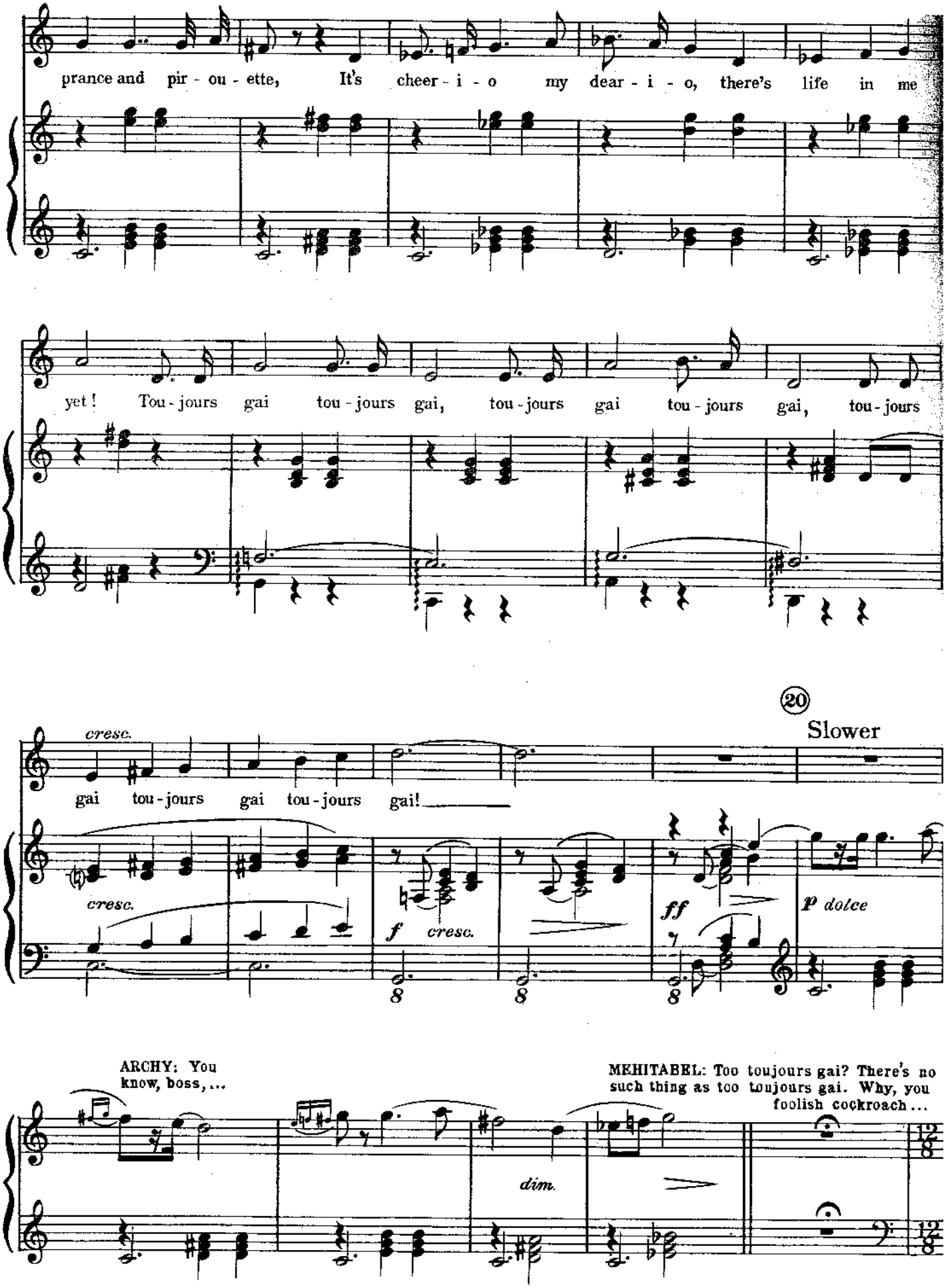

old girls yet.
For
old girls yet.
For
old girls yet.
For
old girls yet.
For
ff
life will be ov - er all too soon, There's a dance or two in the
life will be ov - er all too soon, There's a dance or two in the
life will be ov - er all too soon, There's a dance or two in the
life will be ov - er all too soon, There's a dance or two in the
loco

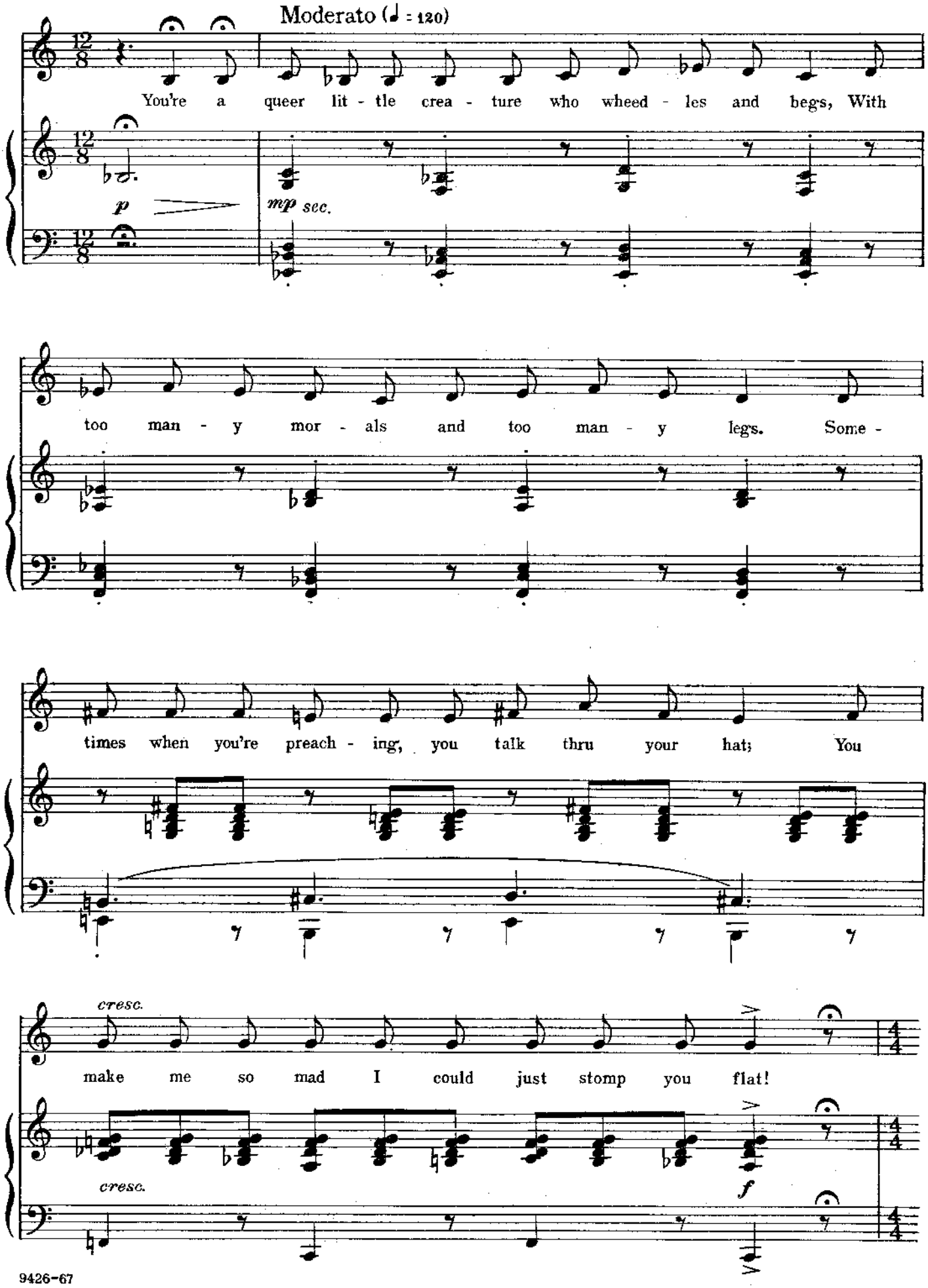

old
girls
old
girls
old
girls
old
girls
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
ff
yet!
ff
yet!
ff
yet!
ff
yet!
8va
ff cresc.
8
8
*Tenors
**Baritones

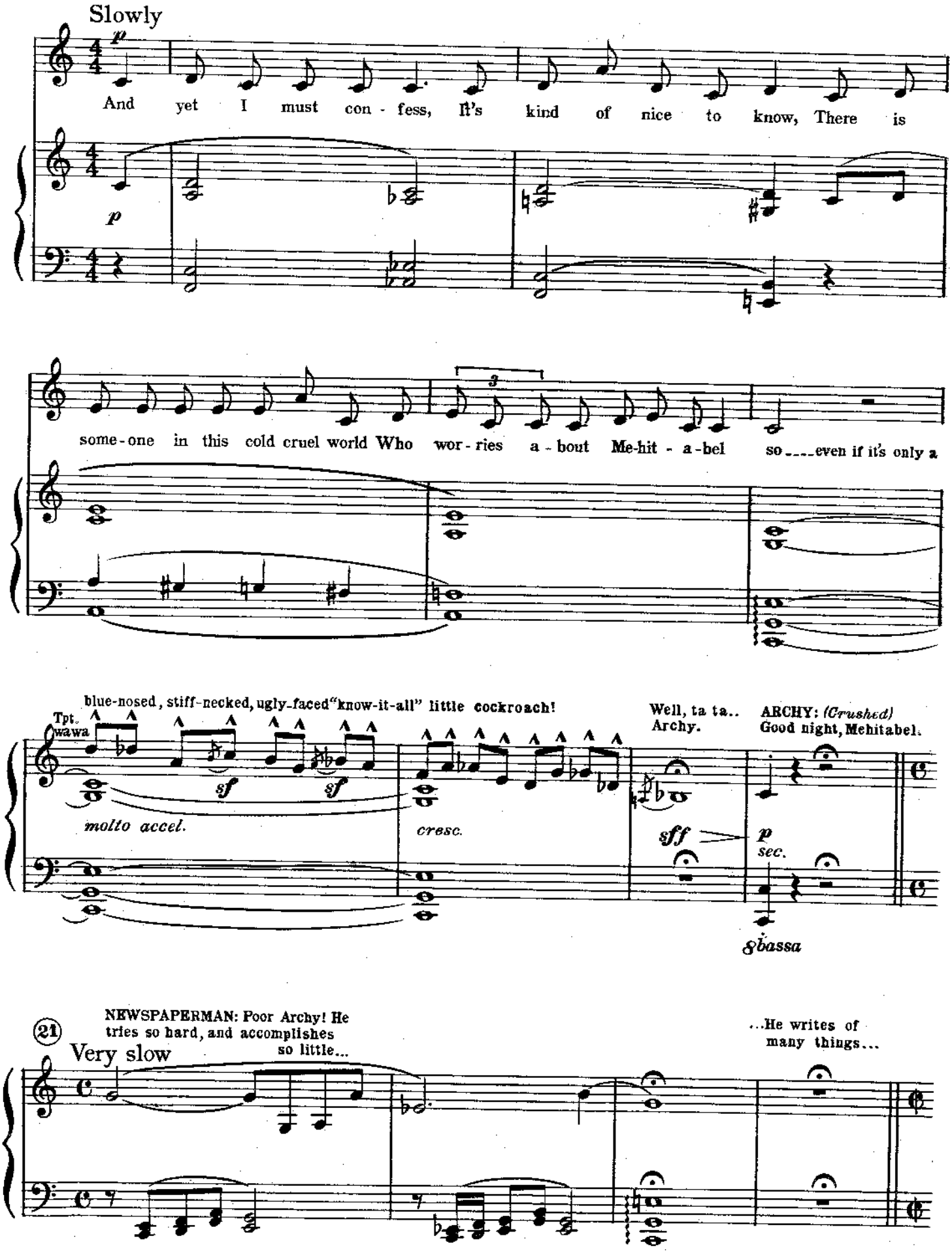

Presto
Slowly
(Girls only)
Mee - owww
Mee - owww
Mee - owww
MEHITABEL: Cheese it girls!
The cops!!
Presto
Slowly
sffz
police whistle
f brilliante
8
sffz


17
ARCHY: Well boss, that's Mehitabel for you...
Andantino
Her left ear is
p
rag - ged, There are lumps on her hide, And she limps on her hind leg On the


star - board side, Tho life al - ways treats her in the same ug - ly
way, Yet she sings as she dan - ces, tou - jours gai, tou - jours gai!
18 Faster
mf
cresc - en - do e accel.
19 Moderato
MEHITABEL:
mp
It's cheer - i - o my dear - i - o,
ff
rit. e dim.
p
like a "hurdy gurdy"
mf


prance and pir - ou - ette, It's cheer - i - o my dear - i - o, there's life in me
yet! Tou - jours gai tou - jours gai, tou - jours gai tou - jours gai, tou - jours
cresc.
gai tou - jours gai tou - jours gai!
20
Slower
cresc.
f cresc.
ff
p dolce
ARCHY: You know, boss, ...
MEHITABEL: Too toujours gai? There's no such thing as too toujours gai. Why, you foolish cockroach ...
dim.


Moderato (♩ = 120)
You're a queer lit - tle crea - ture who wheed - les and begs, With
p
mp sec.
too man - y mor - als and too man - y legs. Some -
times when you're preach - ing, you talk thru your hat; You
cresc.
make me so mad I could just stomp you flat!
cresc.
f


Slowly
p
And yet I must con - fess, It's kind of nice to know, There is
p
some - one in this cold cruel world Who wor - ries a - bout Me-hit - a - bel so ___ even if it's only a
blue-nosed, stiff-necked, ugly-faced "know-it-all" little cockroach!
Tpt.
wawa
sf
sf
molto accel.
cresc.
Well, ta ta..
Archy.
ARCHY: (Crushed)
Good night, Mehitabel.
sff
p
sec.
8bassa
21
NEWSPAPERMAN: Poor Archy! He tries so hard, and accomplishes so little...
...He writes of many things...
Very slow

(Archy does his typing dance for a few moments, then speaks)

NEWSPAPERMAN: Philosophy...

ARCHY: People may think they amount to a great deal...

but to a mosquito they're just something to eat.

22 Very bright

Slow

f *sf* *pp* (Trb. wa wa) *mf*

(Archy again dances a short punctuation)

NEWSPAPERMAN: Politics...

ARCHY: The human race may be doing the best it can...

but that's an explanation - not an excuse...

23 Very bright

Slow

f *sf* *pp* (Trb. wa wa) *mf*

(Again the dance)

NEWSPAPERMAN: Ethics...

ARCHY: Honesty is a good thing - but it is not profitable unless kept strictly under control.

NEWSPAPERMAN: Nature study...

24 Very bright

Slow

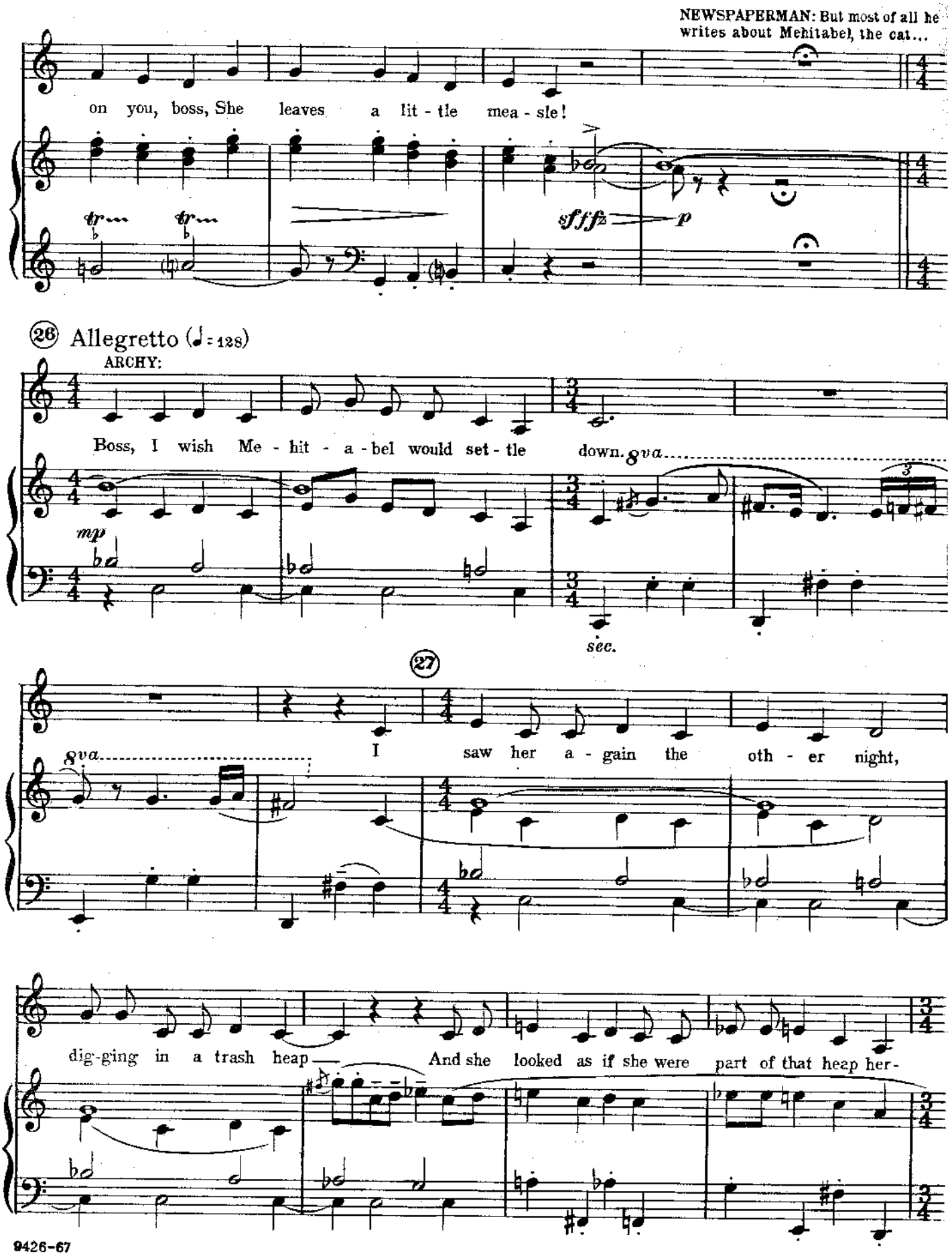
f *sf*

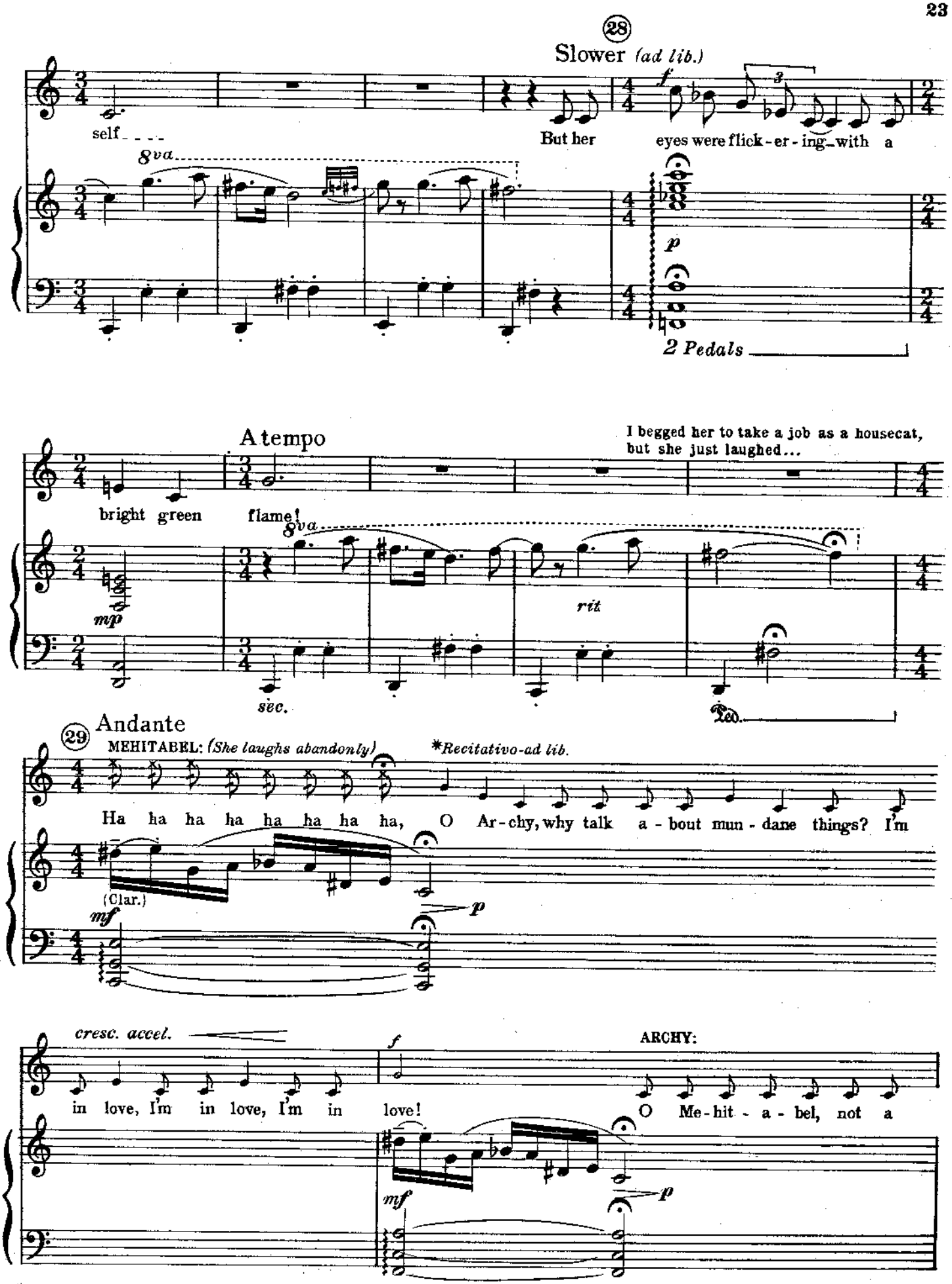
25 Very bright

ARCHY:

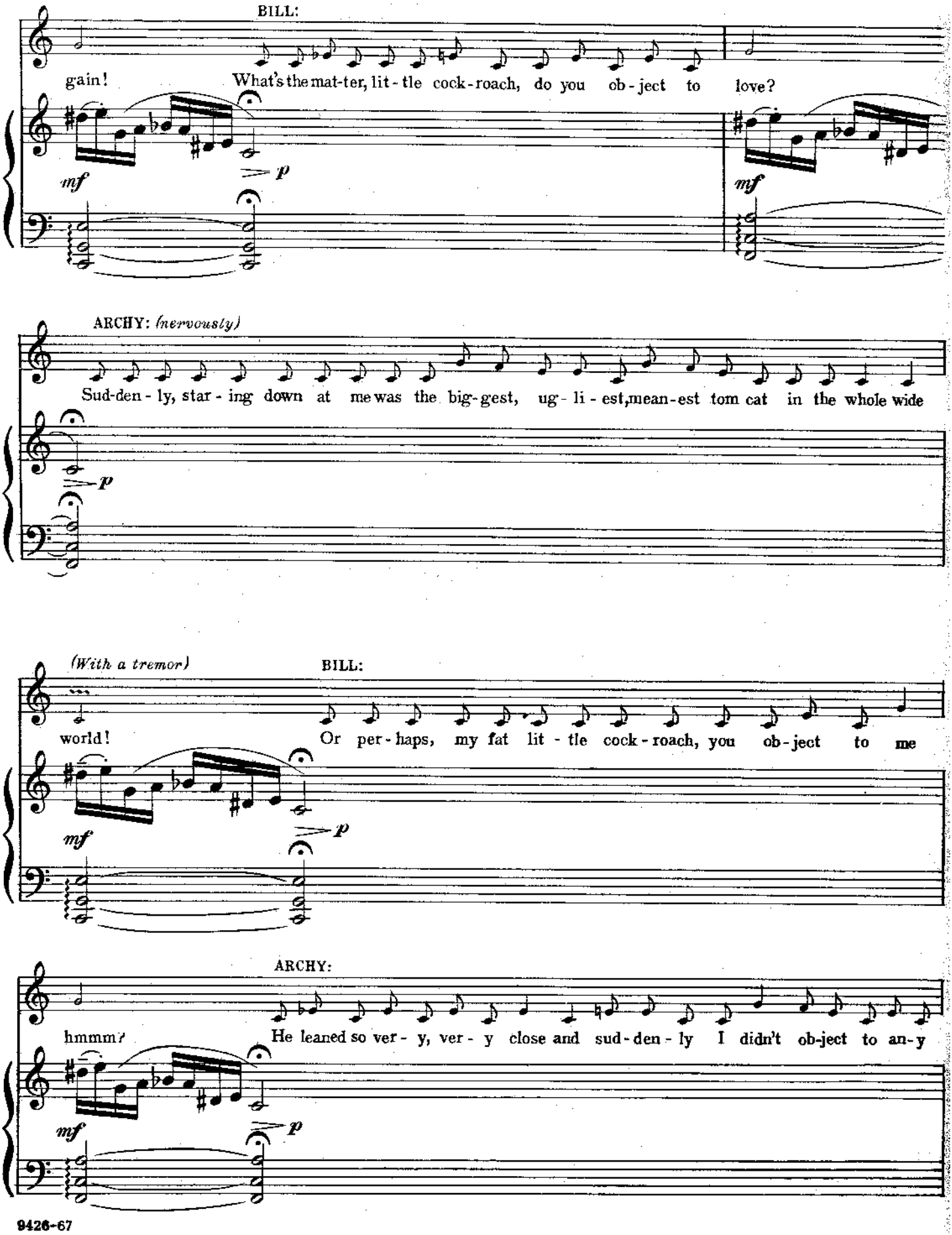
The hon - ey - bee is sad and cross, And wick - ed as a wea - sel, And when she per - ches

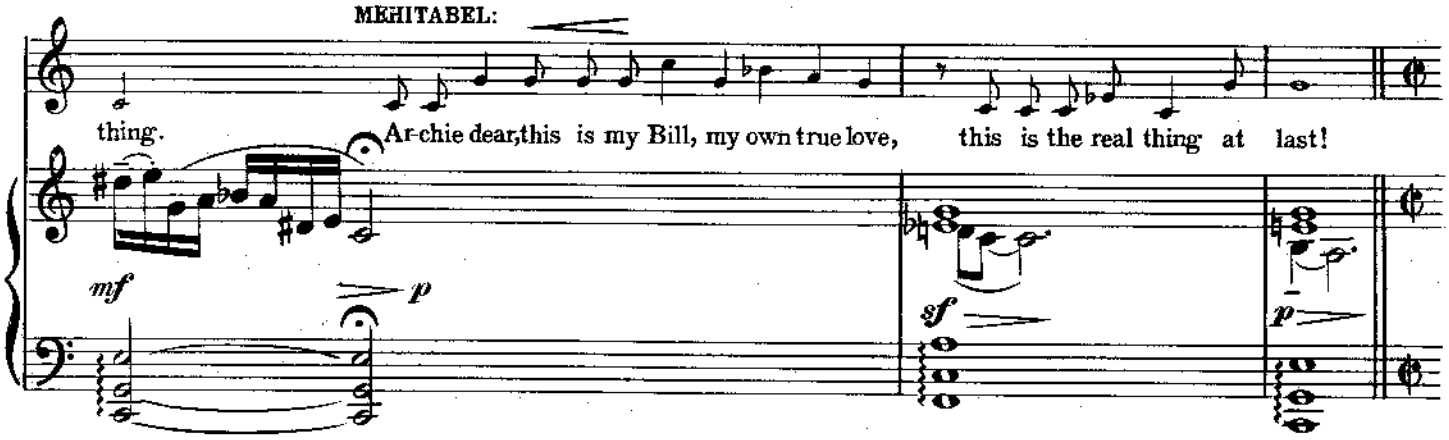
mf *tr* *tr*


NEWSPAPERMAN: But most of all he writes about Mehitabel, the cat...
on you, boss, She leaves a lit - tle mea - sle!
sfffz
p
26 Allegretto (♩= 128)
ARCHY:
Boss, I wish Me - hit - a - bel would set - tle down.
8va
mp
sec.
27
I saw her a - gain the oth - er night,
dig-ging in a trash heap And she looked as if she were part of that heap her-



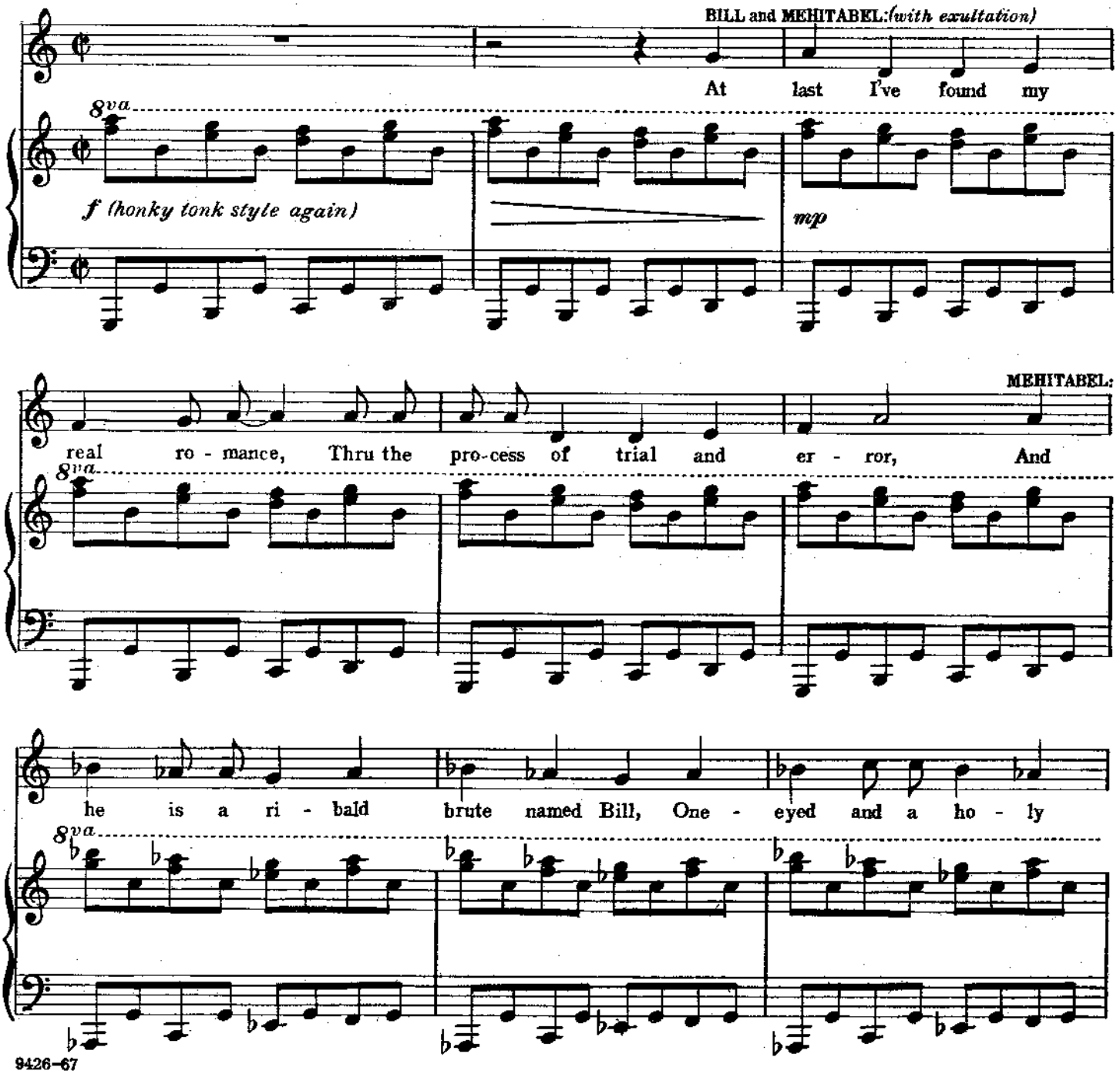
*Given note values are only a suggestion. Performer should be completely free in this recitativo.

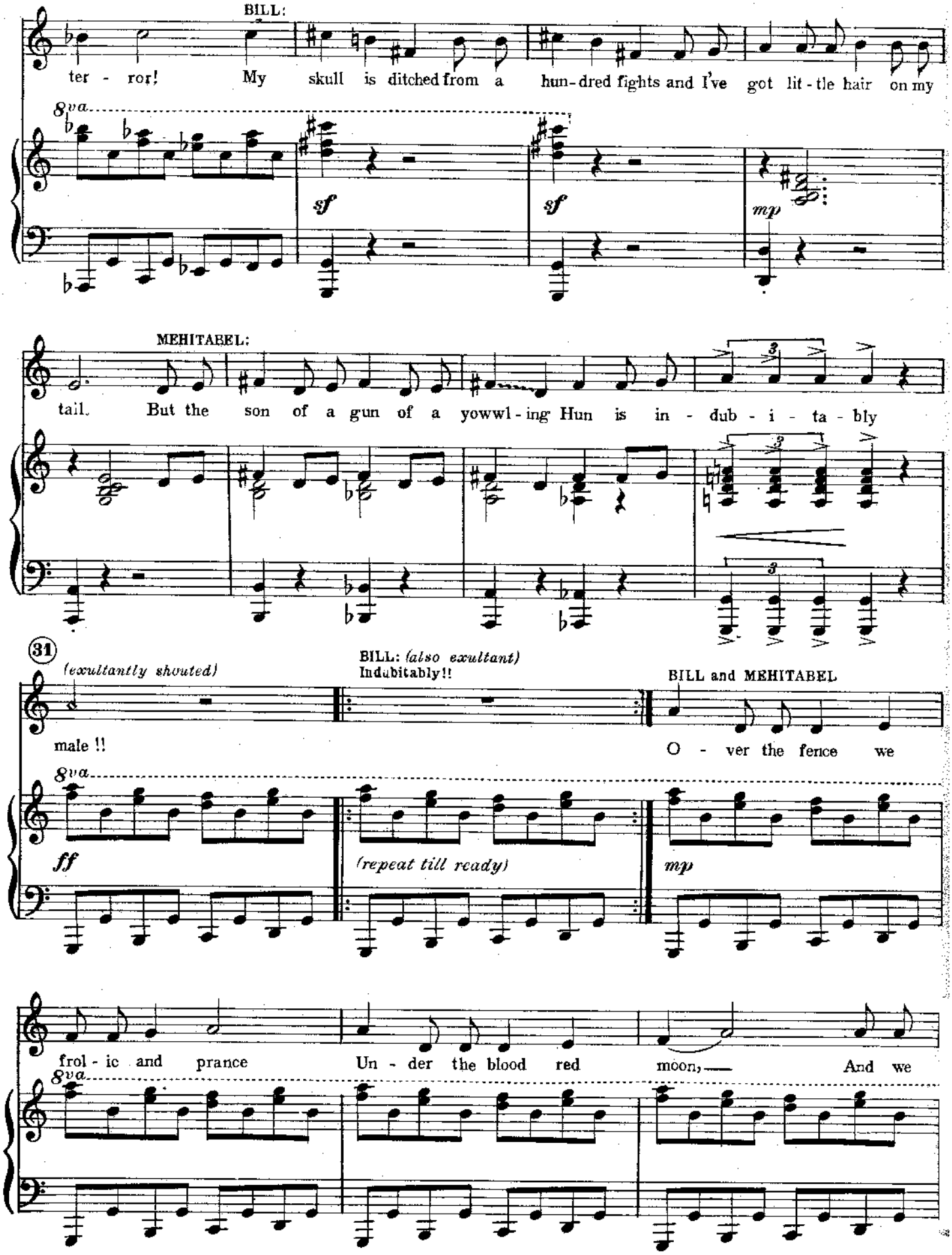

BILL:
gain! What's the mat-ter, lit-tle cock-roach, do you ob-ject to love?
mf
p
mf
ARCHY: (nervously)
Sud-den-ly, star-ing down at me was the big-gest, ug-li-est, mean-est tom cat in the whole wide
p
(With a tremor)
BILL:
world! Or per-haps, my fat lit-tle cock-roach, you ob-ject to me
mf
p
ARCHY:
hmmm? He leaned so ver-y, ver-y close and sud-den-ly I didn't ob-ject to an-y
mf
p

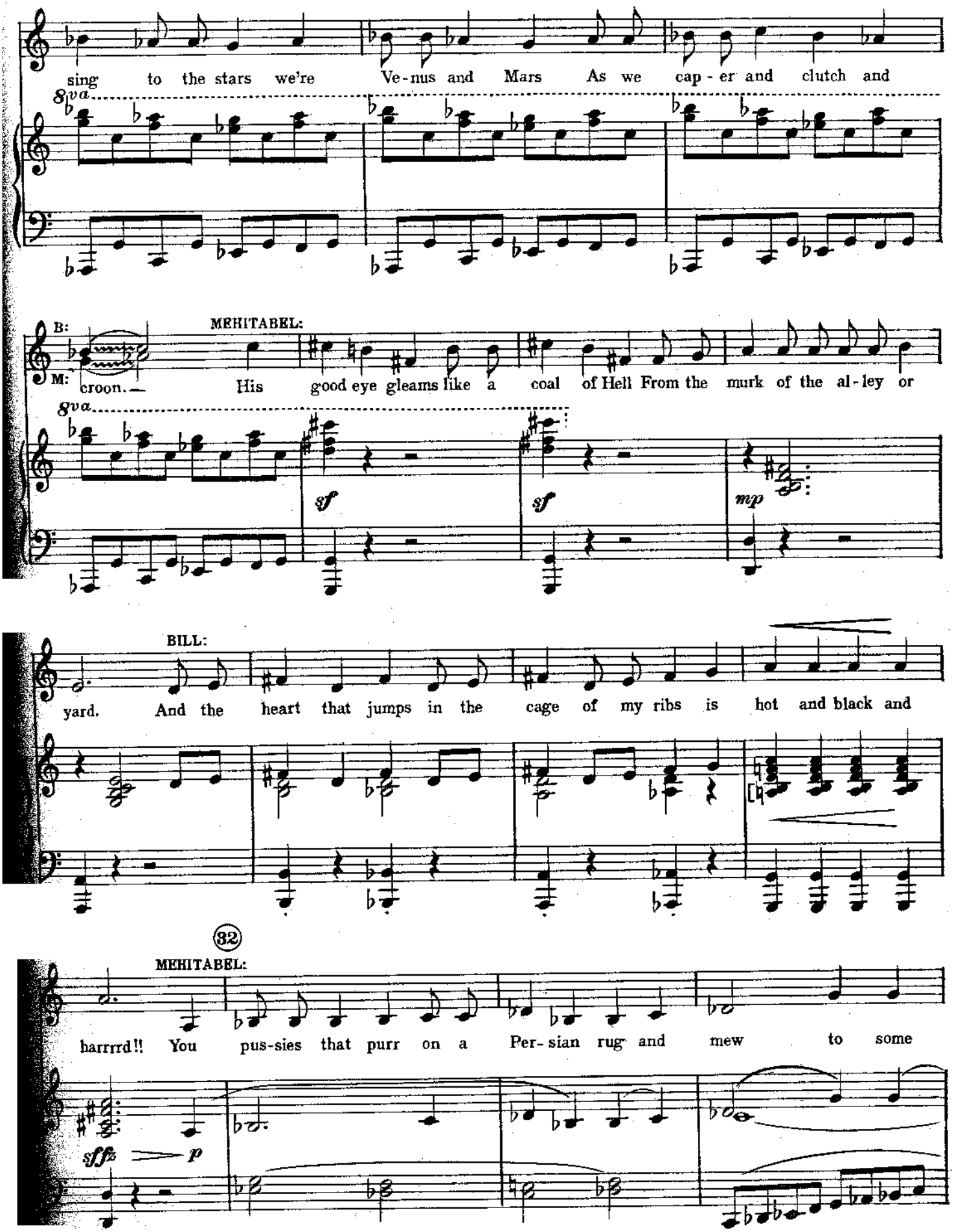


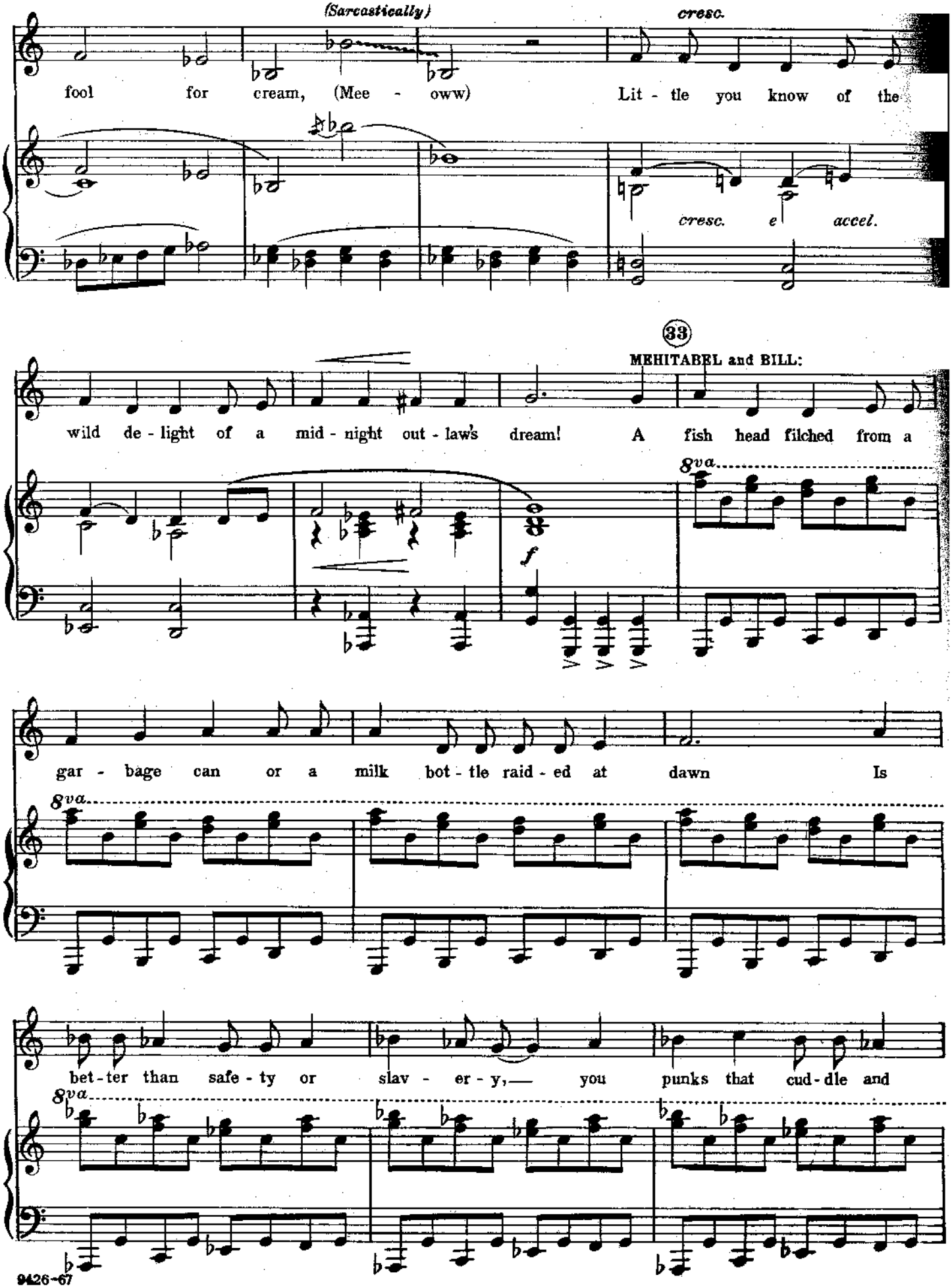
Mehitabel And Bill Duet

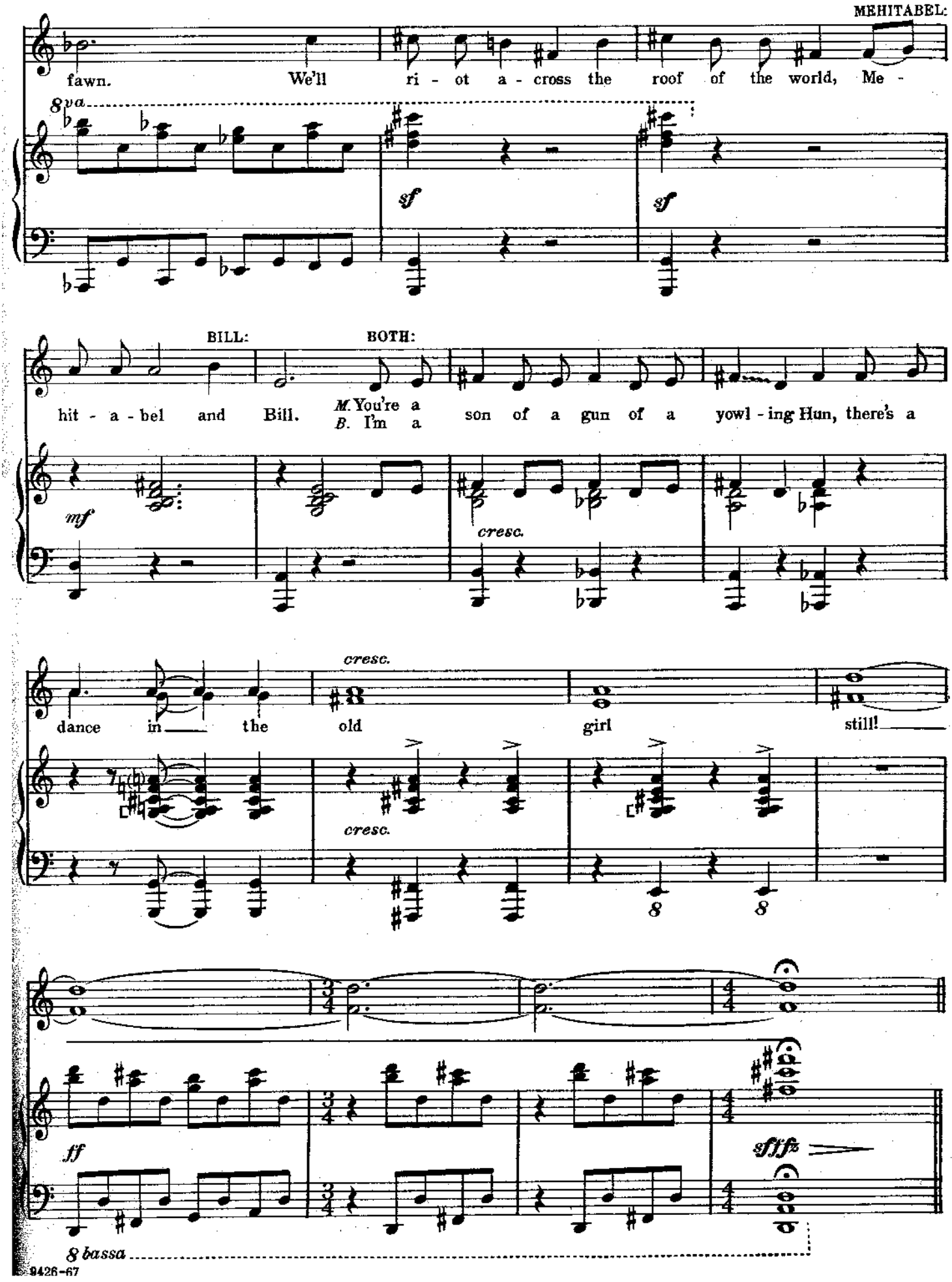
(30) Very fast (♩ = 120)




BILL:
ter - ror! My skull is ditched from a hun-dred fights and I've got lit-tle hair on my
8va
sf
sf
mp
MEHITABEL:
tail. But the son of a gun of a yowwl-ing Hun is in - dub - i - ta - bly
31
(exultantly shouted)
male !!
BILL: (also exultant)
Indubitably!!
BILL and MEHITABEL
O - ver the fence we
8va
ff
(repeat till ready)
mp
frol - ic and prance
Un - der the blood red moon, —
And we
8va


sing to the stars we're Ve-nus and Mars As we cap-er and clutch and
8va
B:
MEHITABEL:
M: croon.— His good eye gleams like a coal of Hell From the murk of the al-ley or
8va
sf
sf
mp
BILL:
yard. And the heart that jumps in the cage of my ribs is hot and black and
32
MEHITABEL:
harrrrd!! You pus-sies that purr on a Per-sian rug and mew to some
sffz
p


(Sarcastically)
cresc.
fool for cream, (Mee - oww) Lit - tle you know of the
cresc. e accel.
33
MEHITABEL and BILL:
wild de - light of a mid - night out - law's dream! A fish head filched from a
8va
f
gar - bage can or a milk bot - tle raid - ed at dawn Is
8va
bet - ter than safe - ty or slav - er - y,— you punks that cud - dle and
8va


MEHITABEL:
fawn. We'll ri - ot a - cross the roof of the world, Me -
8va
sf
sf
BILL:
BOTH:
hit - a - bel and Bill.
M. You're a
B. I'm a
son of a gun of a yowl - ing Hun, there's a
mf
cresc.
dance in the old girl still!
cresc.
cresc.
8
8
ff
sfffz
8 bassa

NEWSPAPERMAN: The next morning I came to the office early, and there was...

...He had typed the following message...

(34) Lento

8va

mp

(35)

ARCHY: *(ad lib. recitativo)*

Boss, it's no use, I tried to make Me-hit - a - bel res - pect - a - ble___

(Clar.)

f

p

but she just would-n't lis-ten

she ran off with that big mean-heart-ed tom cat.

f

p

f

p

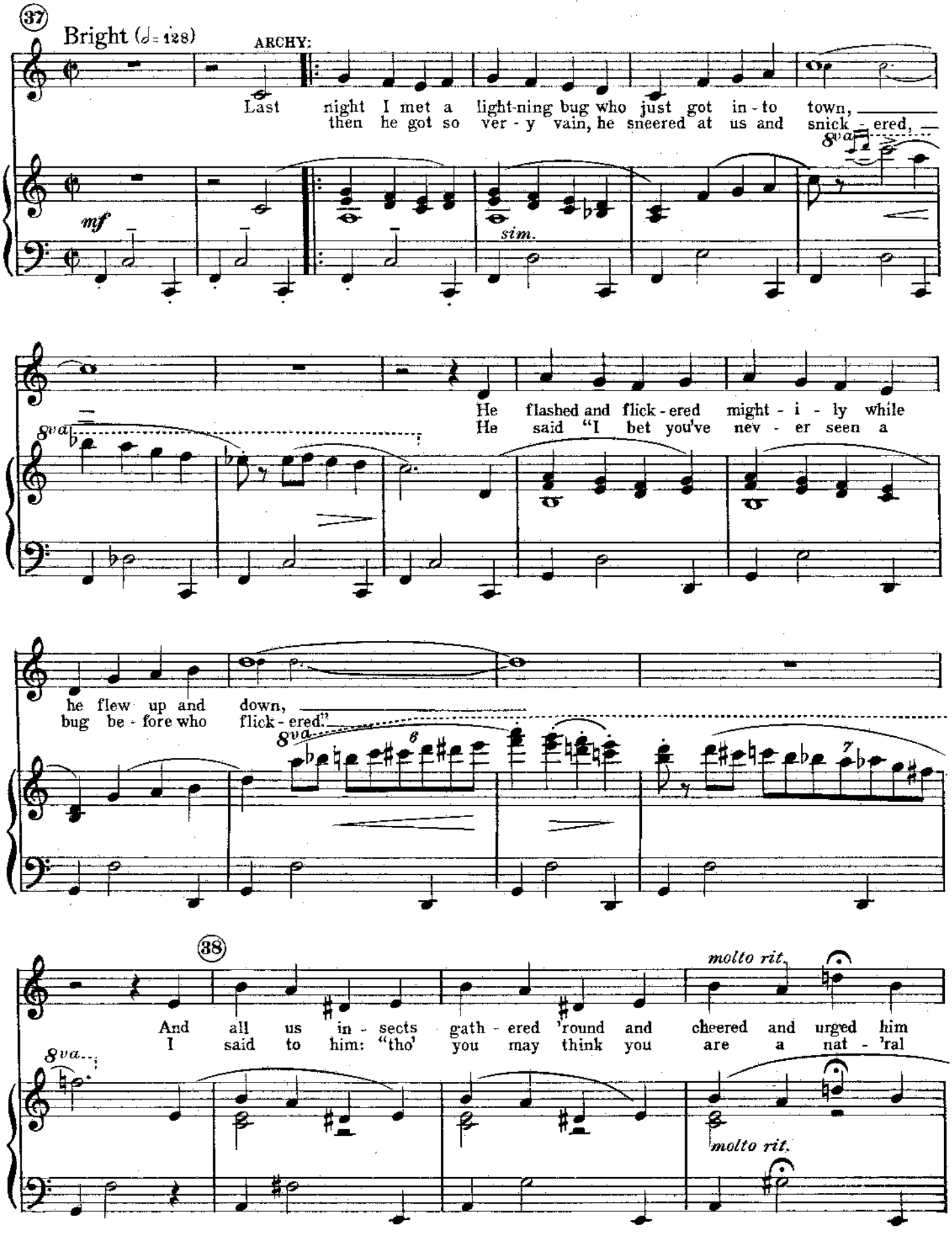
NEWSPAPERMAN: For the next few weeks Archy wrote no more...

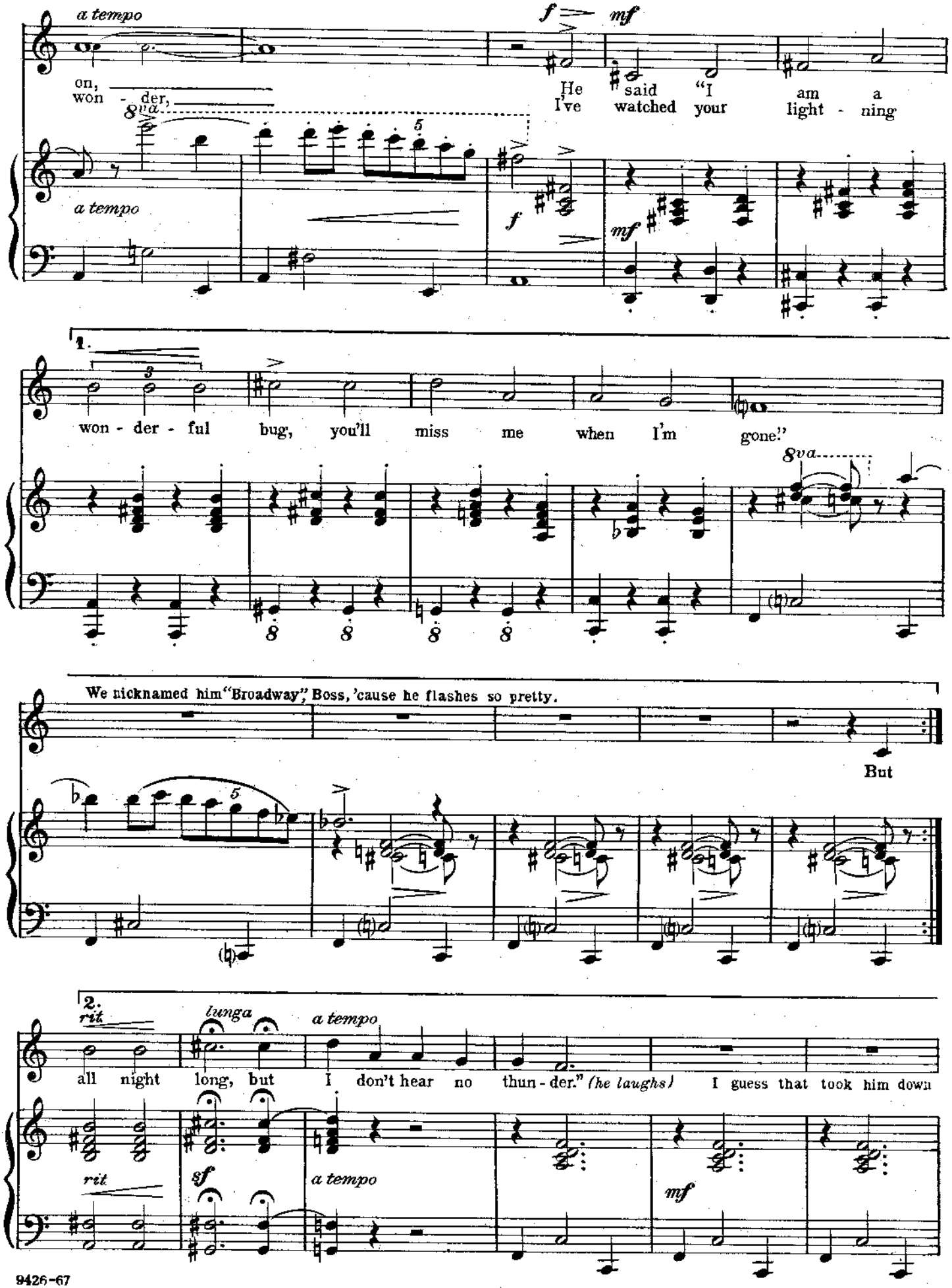
...adventures in song...

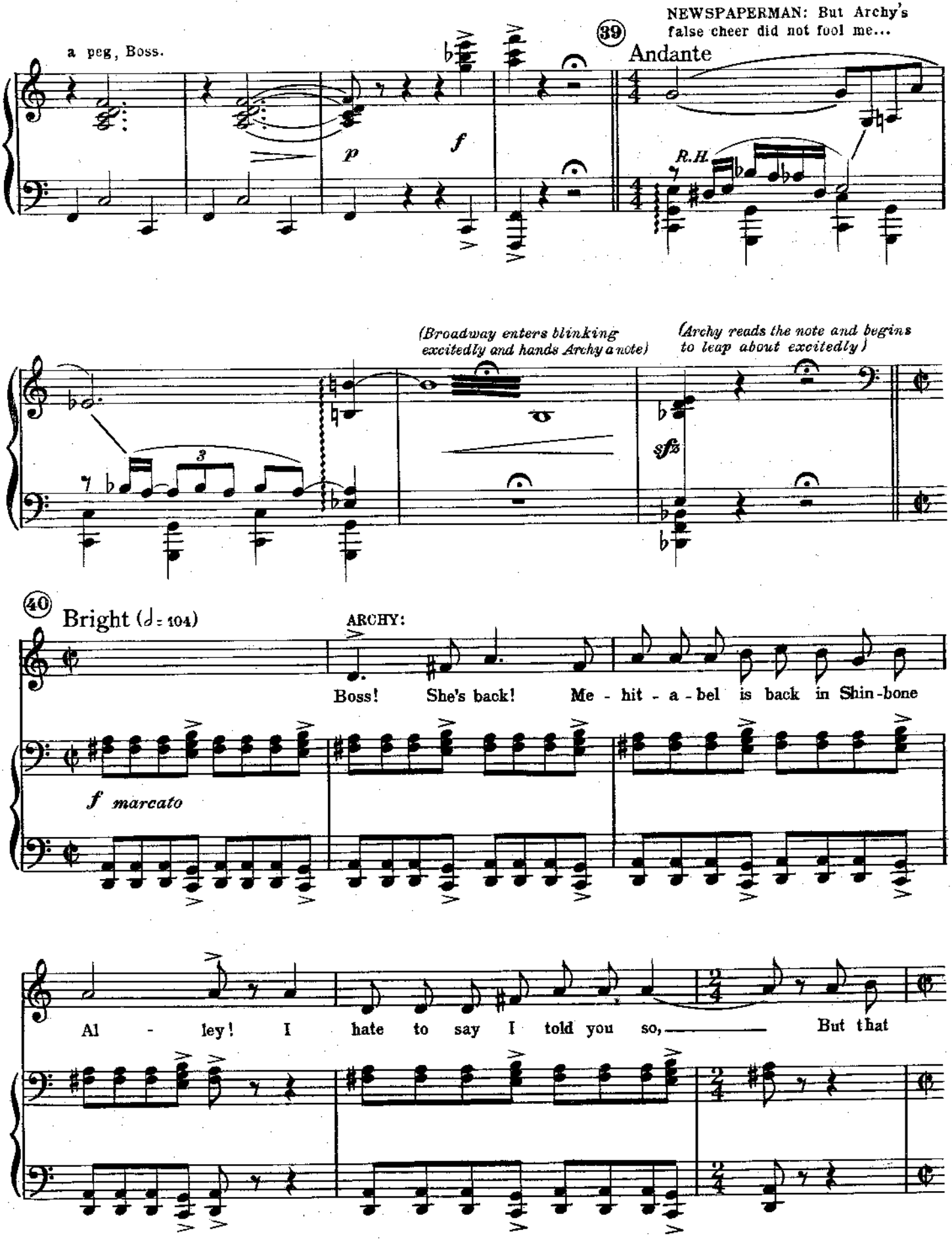
(36) Lento

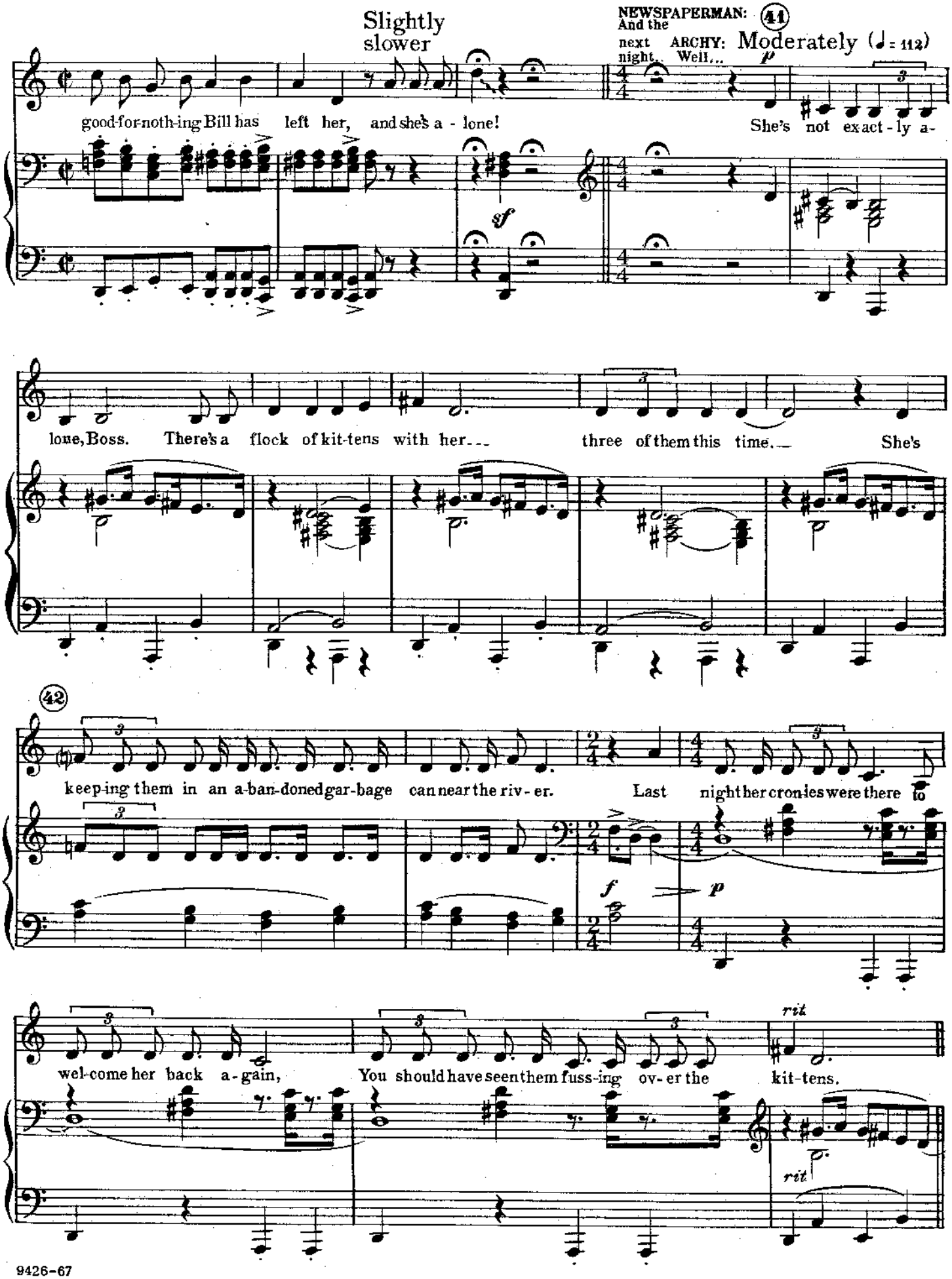
mp

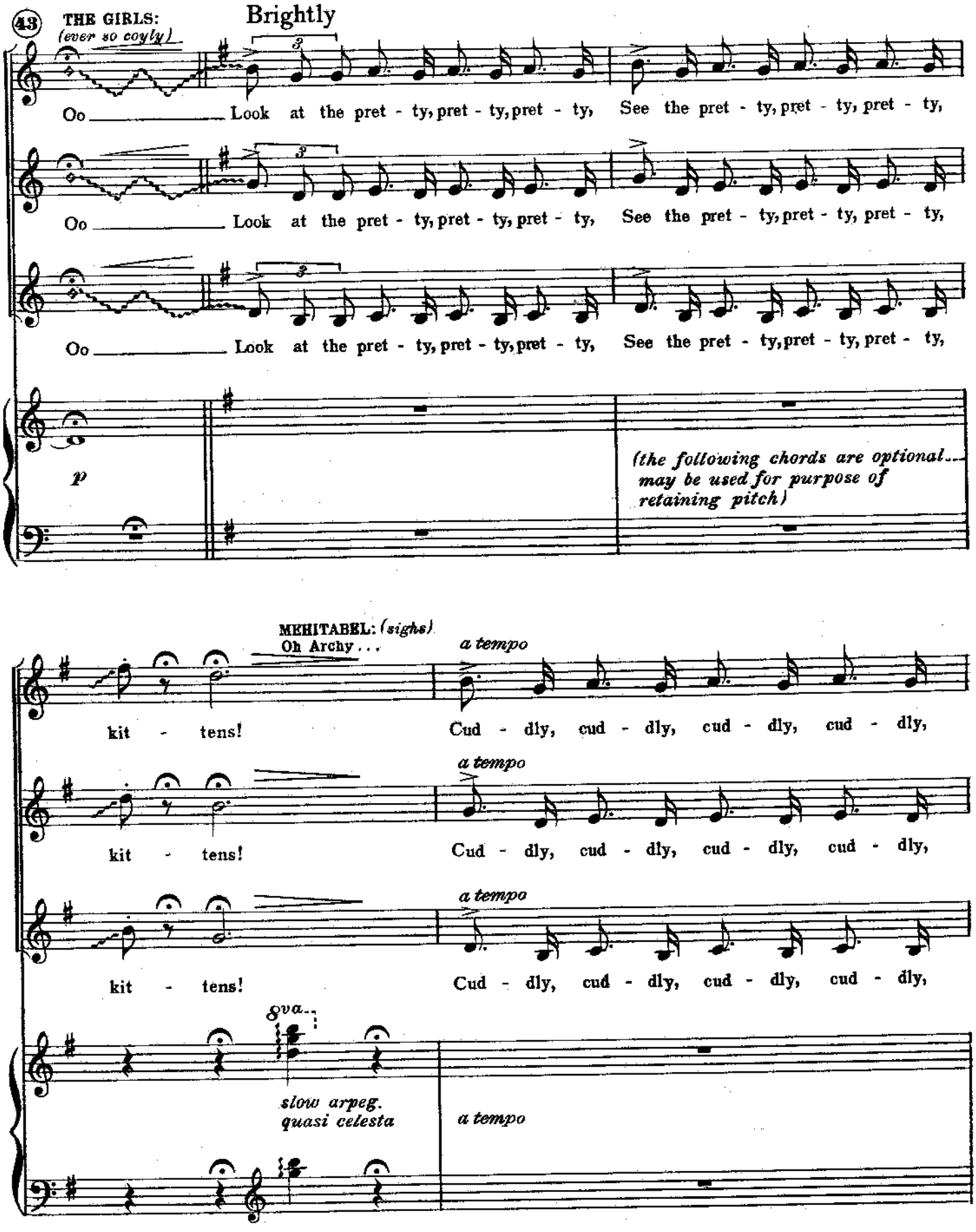
Lightning Bug Song

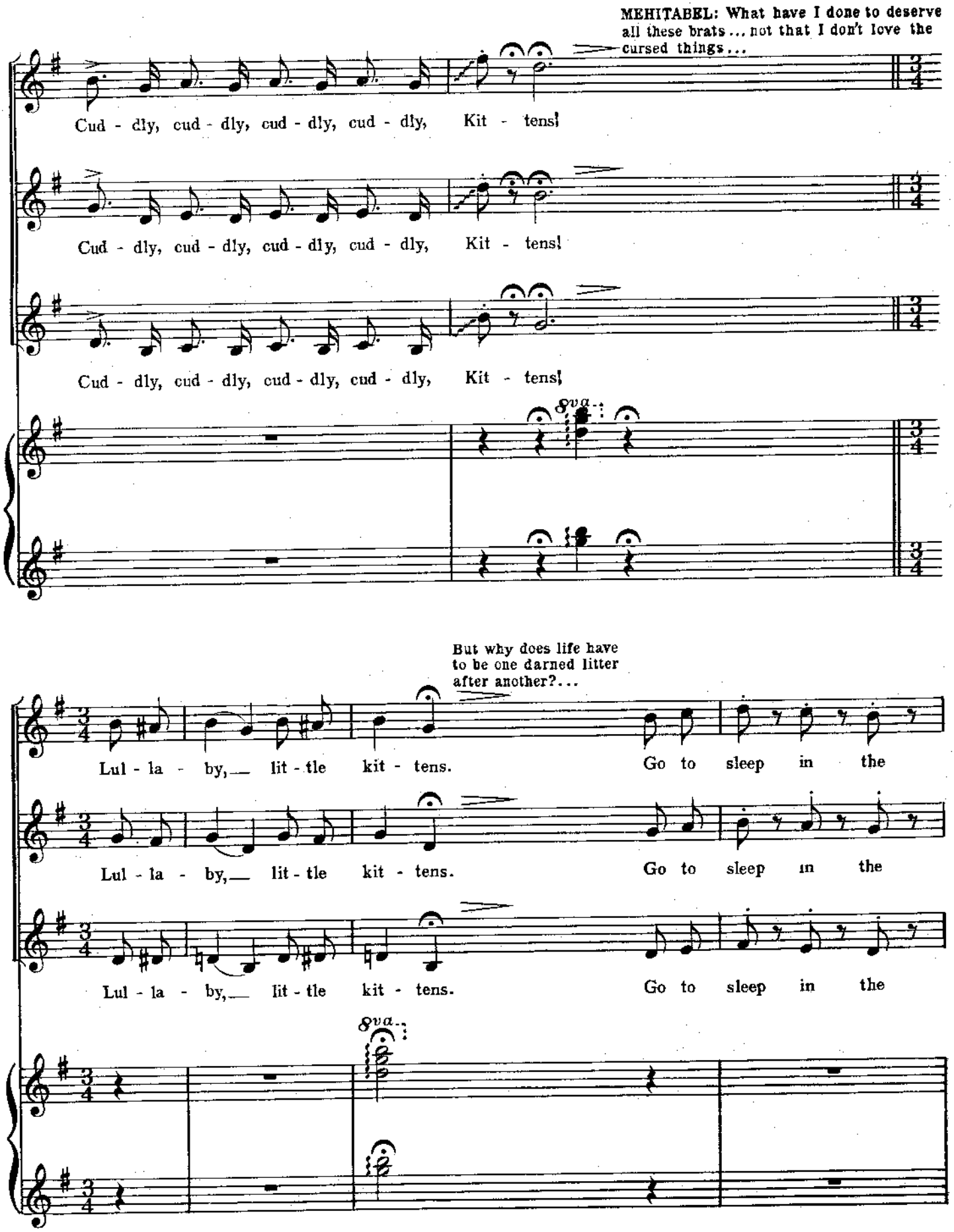


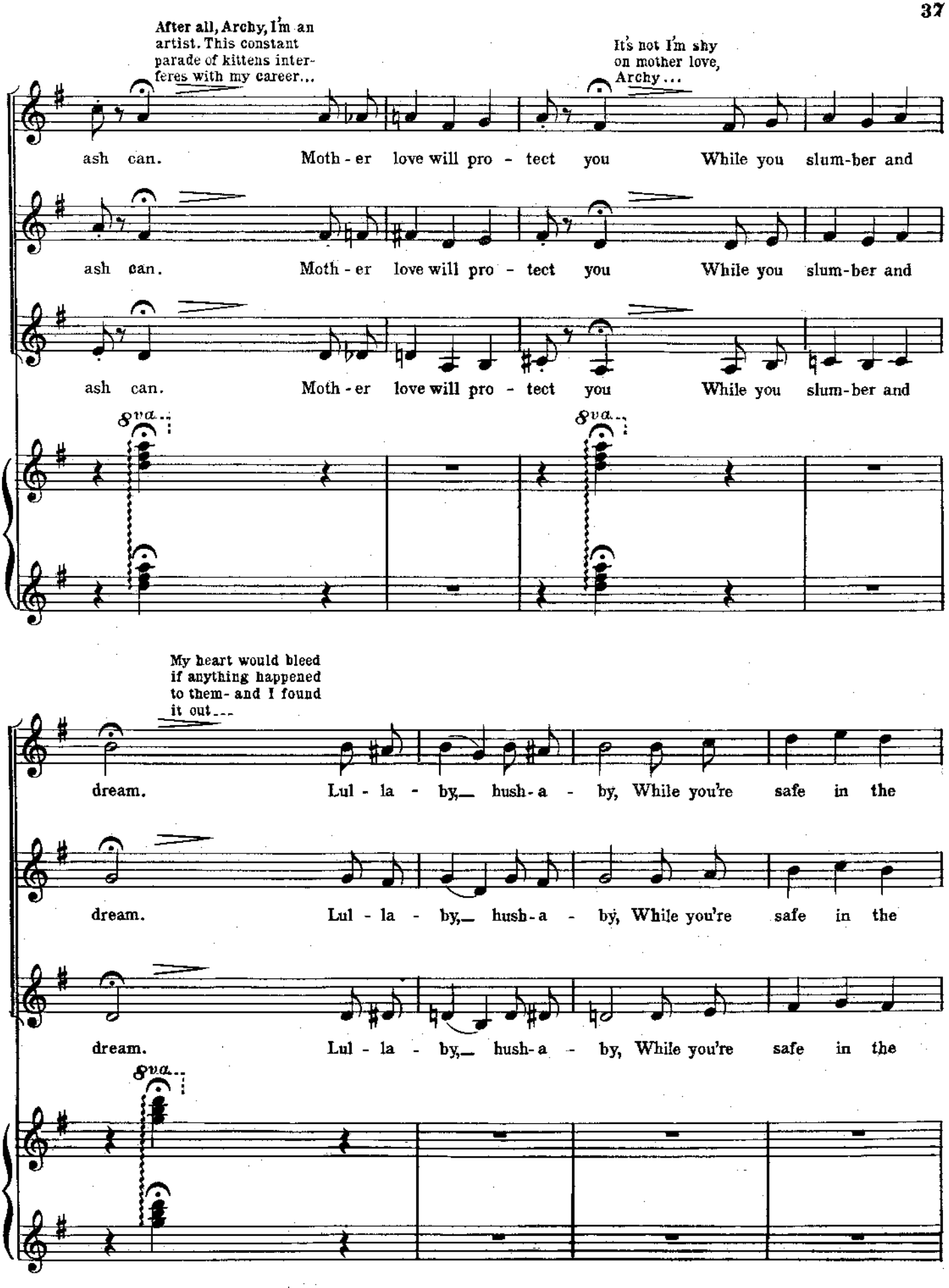

a tempo
f
mf
on, der,
won -
He said "I am a
I've watched your light - ning
8va
a tempo
f
mf
1.
won - der - ful bug, you'll miss me when I'm gone."
8va
We nicknamed him "Broadway", Boss, 'cause he flashes so pretty.
But
2.
rit
lunga
a tempo
all night long, but I don't hear no thun - der." (he laughs) I guess that took him down
rit
sf
a tempo
mf

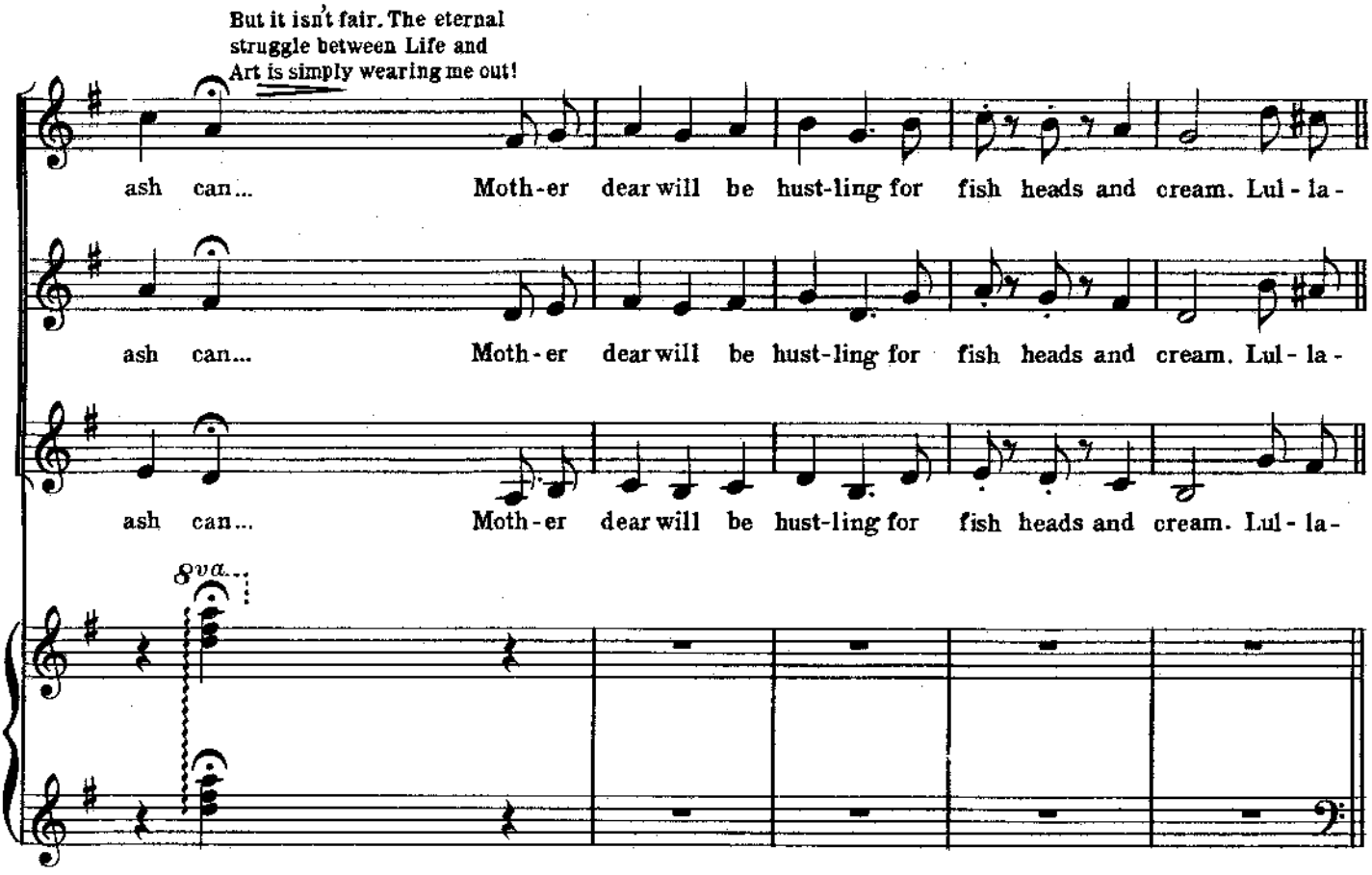

a peg, Boss.
NEWSPAPERMAN: But Archy's false cheer did not fool me...
39
Andante
p
f
R.H.
(Broadway enters blinking excitedly and hands Archy a note)
(Archy reads the note and begins to leap about excitedly)
sfz
40
Bright (♩= 104)
ARCHY:
Boss! She's back! Me - hit - a - bel is back in Shin-bone
f marcato
Al - ley! I hate to say I told you so, But that

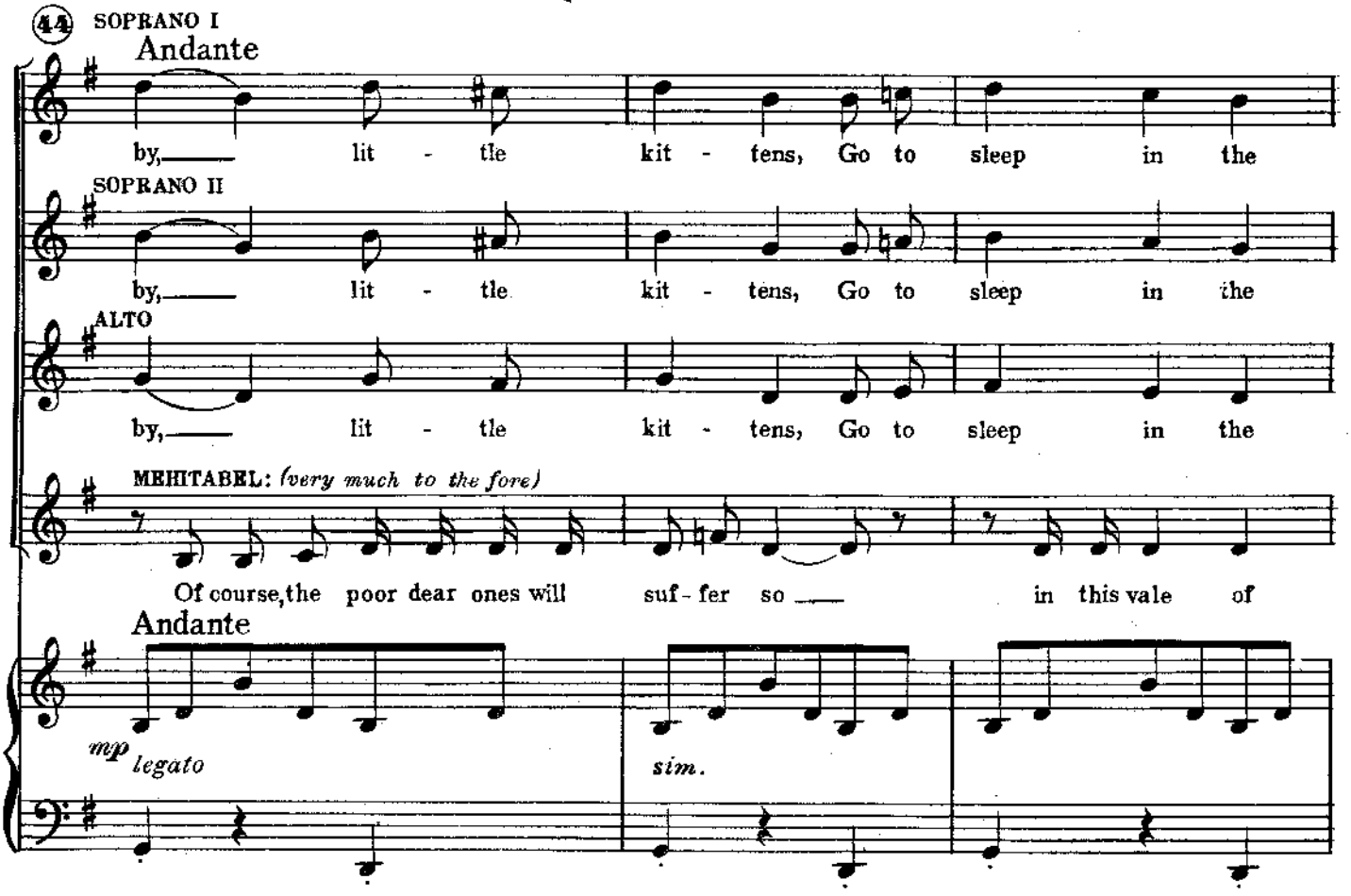

Slightly slower
NEWSPAPERMAN: And the next night...
41
ARCHY: Well...
Moderately (♩= 112)
good-for-noth-ing Bill has left her, and she's a - lone!
She's not ex act - ly a-
lone, Boss. There's a flock of kit-tens with her...
three of them this time.
She's
42
keep-ing them in an a-ban-doned gar-bage can near the riv - er.
Last night her cron-ies were there to
wel-come her back a-gain,
You should have seen them fuss-ing ov-er the kit-tens.
rit
rit

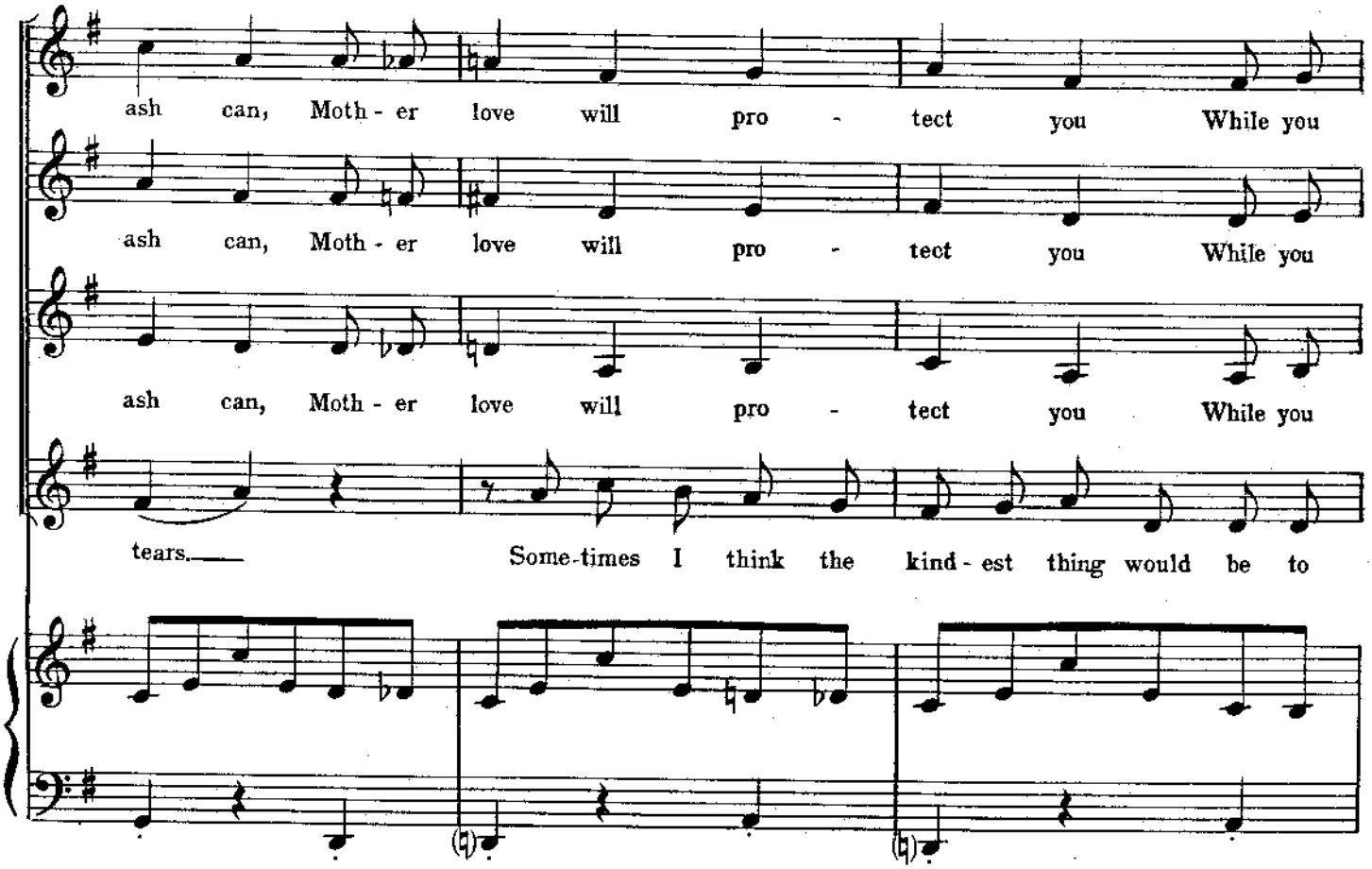

43
THE GIRLS:
(ever so coyly)
Brightly
Oo ___ Look at the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, See the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty,
Oo ___ Look at the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, See the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty,
Oo ___ Look at the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, See the pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty,
p
(the following chords are optional... may be used for purpose of retaining pitch)
MEHITABEL: (sighs)
Oh Archy . . .
a tempo
kit - tens! Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly,
kit - tens! Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly,
kit - tens! Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly,
8va
slow arpeg.
quasi celesta
a tempo

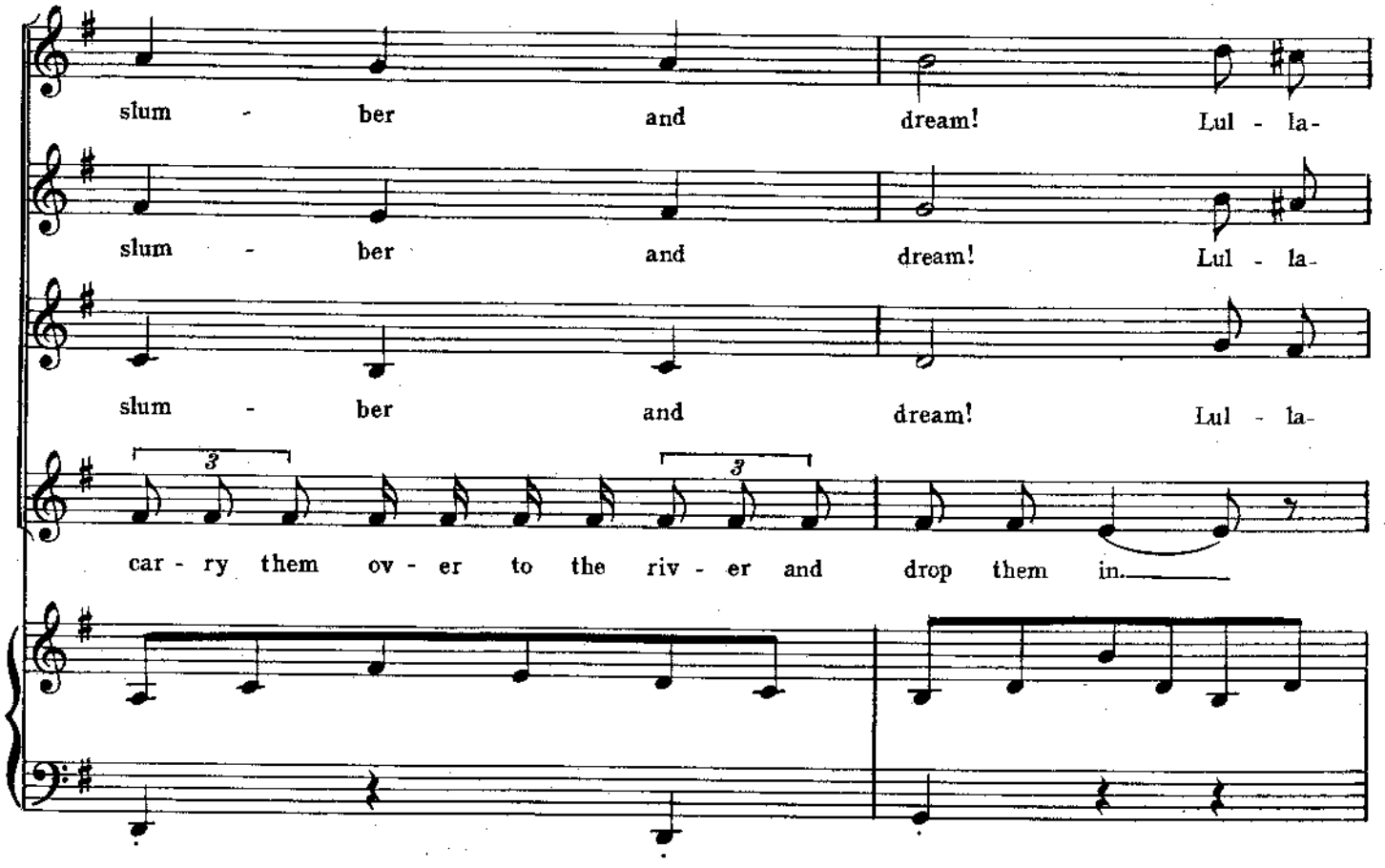

MEHITABEL: What have I done to deserve all these brats... not that I don't love the cursed things...
Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, Kit - tens!
Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, Kit - tens!
Cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, cud - dly, Kit - tens!
8va
But why does life have to be one darned litter after another?...
Lul - la - by, lit - tle kit - tens. Go to sleep in the
Lul - la - by, lit - tle kit - tens. Go to sleep in the
Lul - la - by, lit - tle kit - tens. Go to sleep in the
8va

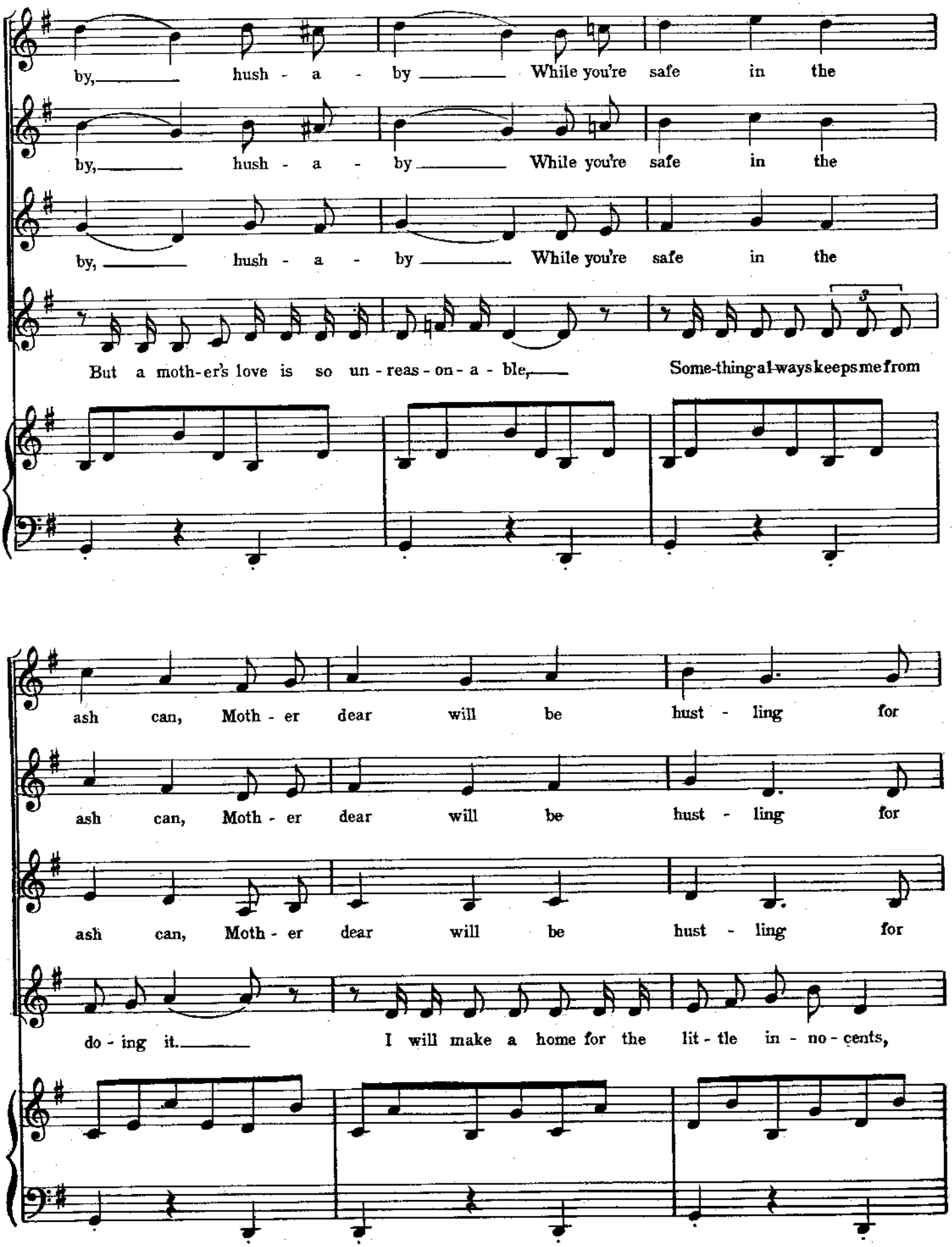

After all, Archy, I'm an artist. This constant parade of kittens interferes with my career...
It's not I'm shy on mother love, Archy...
ash can. Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you slum-ber and
ash can. Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you slum-ber and
ash can. Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you slum-ber and
8va
8va
My heart would bleed if anything happened to them- and I found it out...
dream. Lul - la - by,_ hush-a - by, While you're safe in the
dream. Lul - la - by,_ hush-a - by, While you're safe in the
dream. Lul - la - by,_ hush-a - by, While you're safe in the
8va

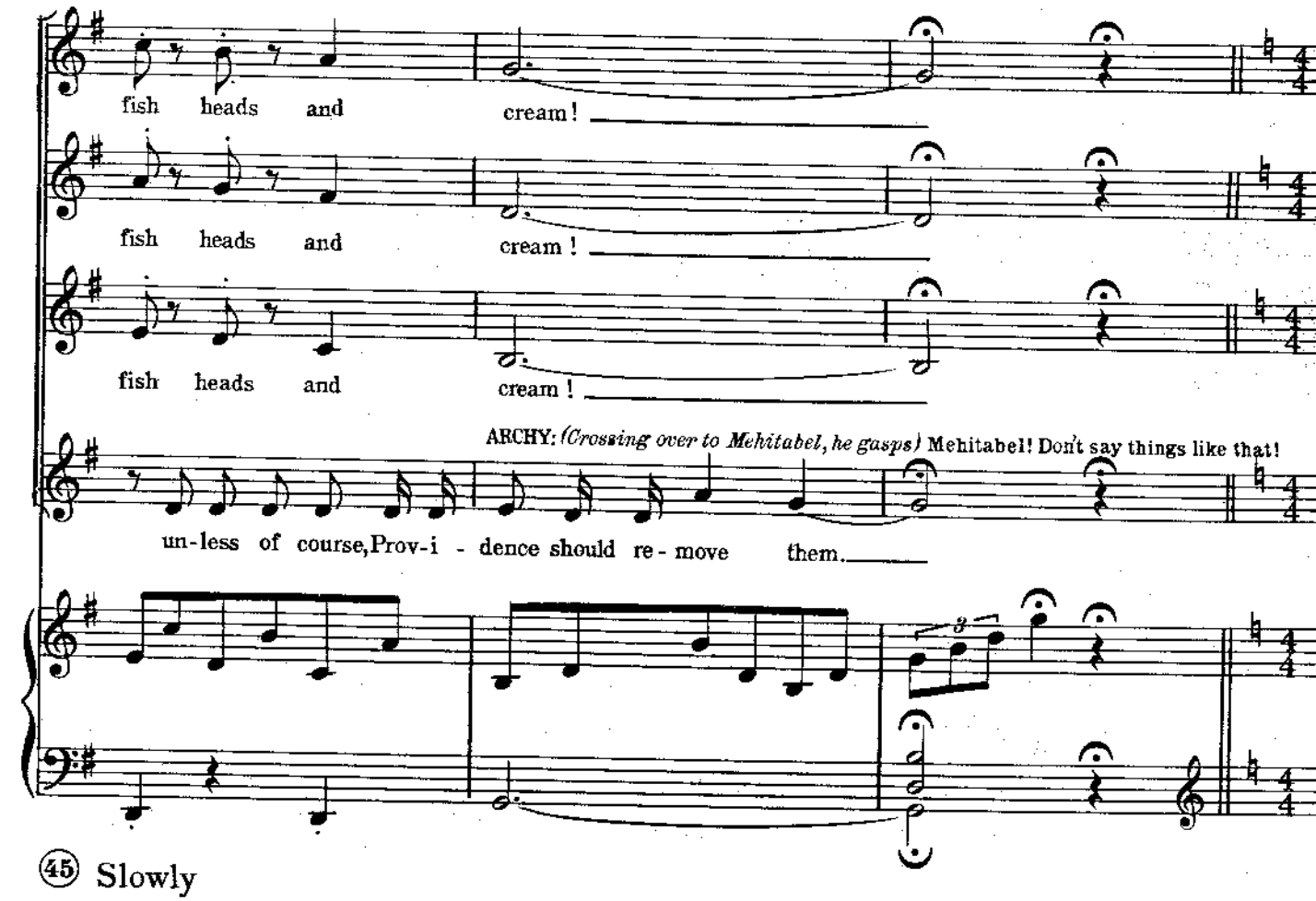

But it isn't fair. The eternal struggle between Life and Art is simply wearing me out!
ash can... Moth-er dear will be hust-ling for fish heads and cream. Lul-la-
ash can... Moth-er dear will be hust-ling for fish heads and cream. Lul-la-
ash can... Moth-er dear will be hust-ling for fish heads and cream. Lul-la-
8va

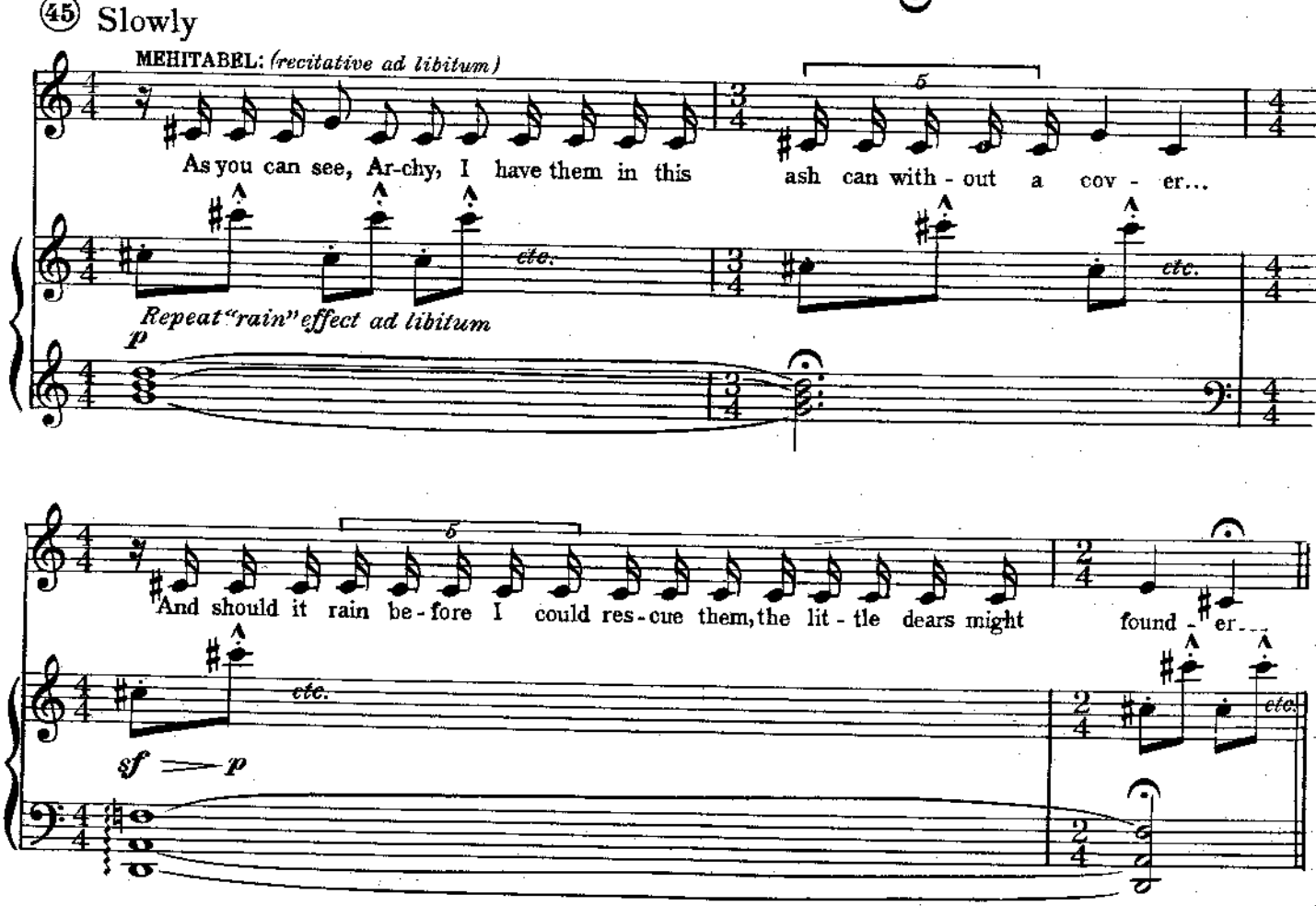

44
SOPRANO I
Andante
by, lit - tle kit - tens, Go to sleep in the
SOPRANO II
by, lit - tle kit - tens, Go to sleep in the
ALTO
by, lit - tle kit - tens, Go to sleep in the
MEHITABEL: (very much to the fore)
Of course, the poor dear ones will suf - fer so in this vale of
Andante
mp legato
sim.


ash can, Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you
ash can, Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you
ash can, Moth - er love will pro - tect you While you
tears. Some-times I think the kind - est thing would be to

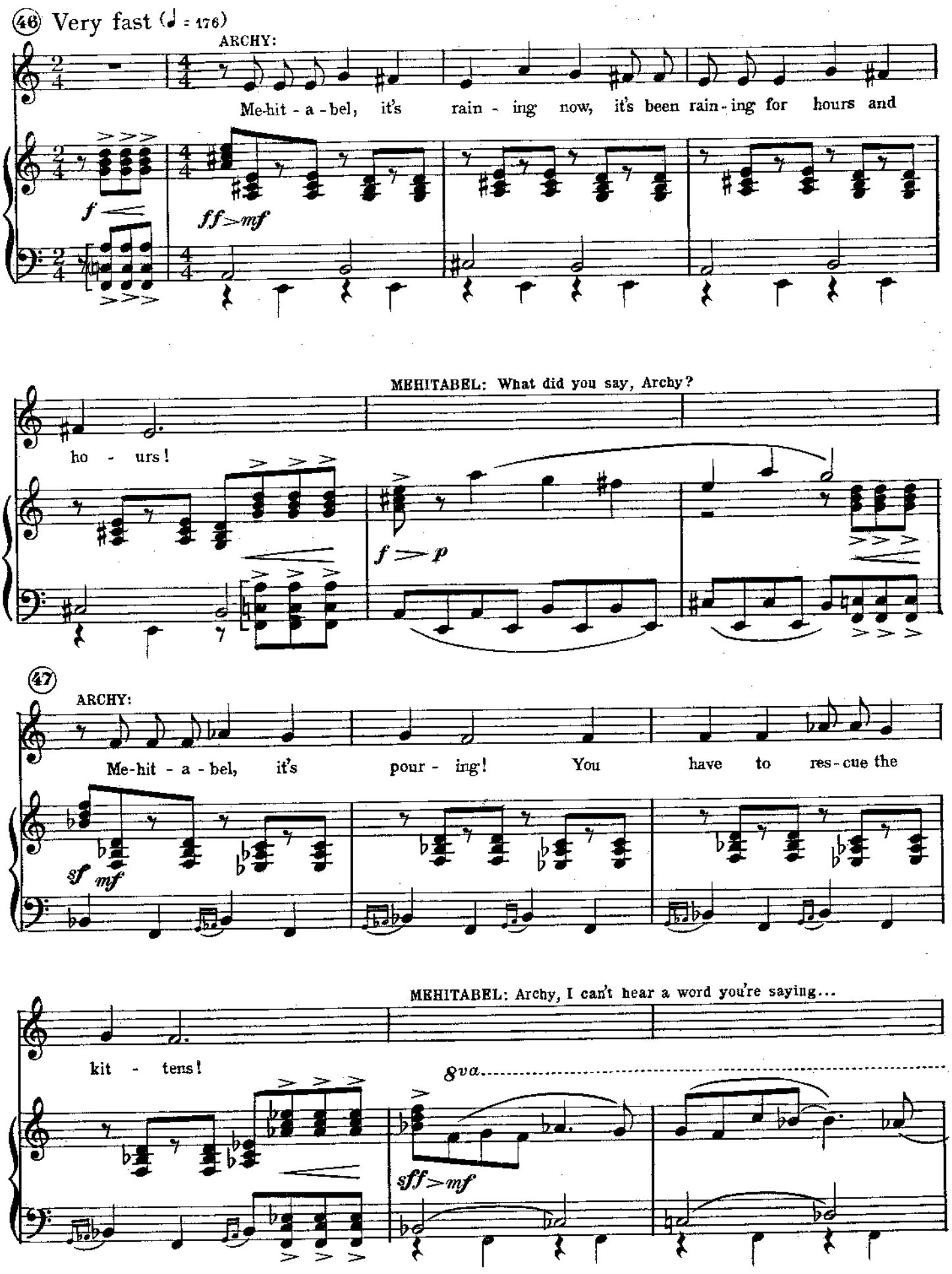

slum - ber and dream! Lul - la-
slum - ber and dream! Lul - la-
slum - ber and dream! Lul - la-
car - ry them ov - er to the riv - er and drop them in.

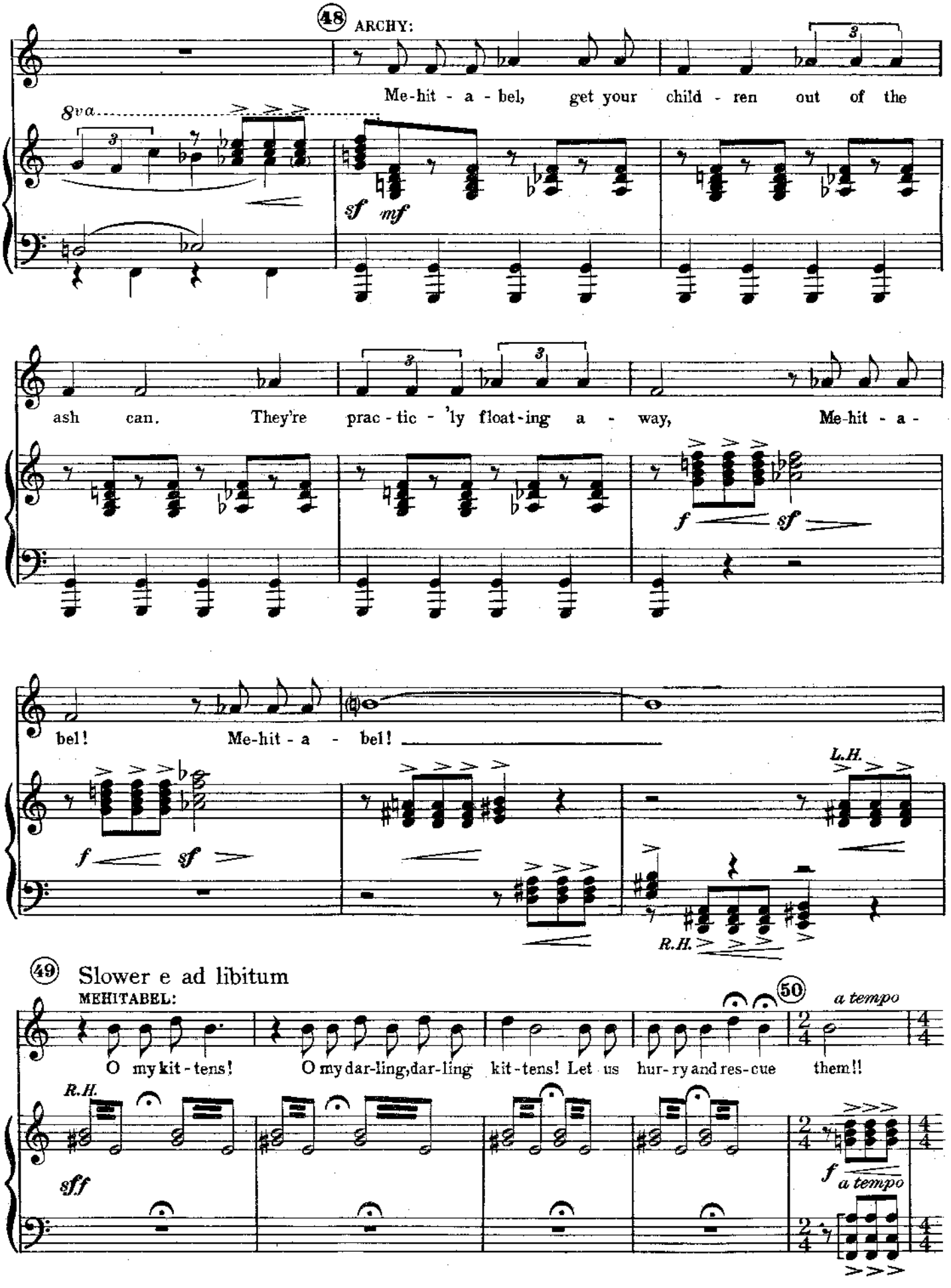

by, hush - a - by While you're safe in the
by, hush - a - by While you're safe in the
by, hush - a - by While you're safe in the
But a moth-er's love is so un - reas - on - a - ble, Some-thing al-ways keeps me from
ash can, Moth - er dear will be hust - ling for
ash can, Moth - er dear will be hust - ling for
ash can, Moth - er dear will be hust - ling for
do - ing it. I will make a home for the lit - tle in - no - cents,

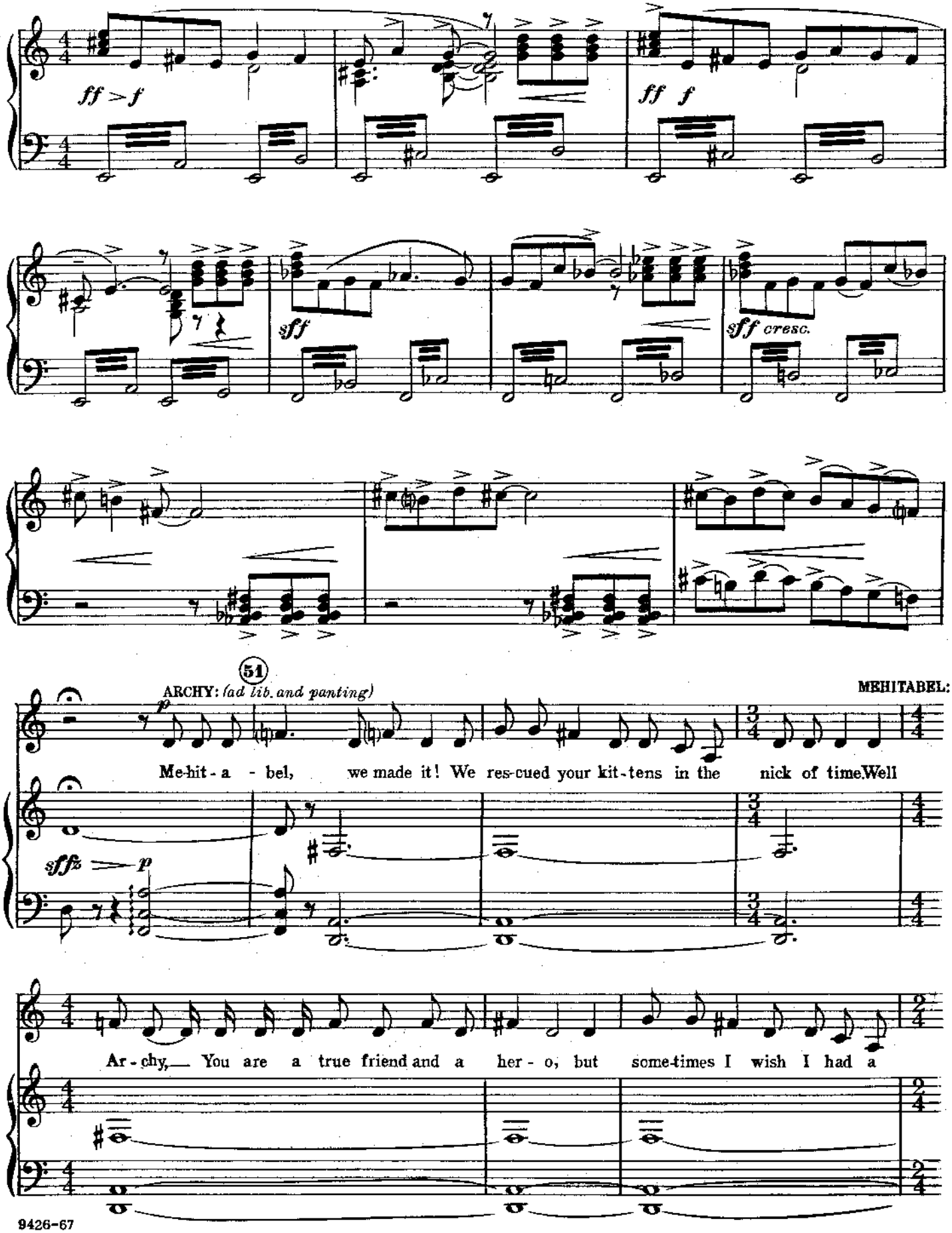

fish heads and cream!
fish heads and cream!
fish heads and cream!
ARCHY: (Crossing over to Mehitabel, he gasps) Mehitabel! Don't say things like that!
un-less of course, Prov-i - dence should re-move them.


45 Slowly
MEHITABEL: (recitative ad libitum)
As you can see, Ar-chy, I have them in this ash can with - out a cov - er...
etc.
Repeat "rain" effect ad libitum
p

And should it rain be-fore I could res-cue them, the lit-tle dears might found - er...
etc.
sf p


46 Very fast (♩ = 176)
ARCHY:
Me-hit - a - bel, it's rain - ing now, it's been rain - ing for hours and
f
ff > mf
MEHITABEL: What did you say, Archy?
ho - urs!
f > p
47
ARCHY:
Me-hit - a - bel, it's pour - ing! You have to res - cue the
sf mf
MEHITABEL: Archy, I can't hear a word you're saying...
kit - tens!
8va
sff > mf


48
ARCHY:
Me-hit - a - bel, get your child - ren out of the
8va
sf mf
ash can. They're prac - tic - 'ly float-ing a - way, Me-hit - a -
f sf
bel! Me-hit - a - bel!
f sf
L.H.
R.H.
49
Slower e ad libitum
MEHITABEL:
O my kit - tens! O my dar-ling, dar-ling kit-tens! Let us hur-ry and res-cue them!!
50
a tempo
R.H.
sff
f
a tempo


ff > f
ff f
sff
sff cresc.
51
ARCHY: (ad lib. and panting)
MEHITABEL:
Me-hit-a - bel, we made it! We res-cued your kit-tens in the nick of time.Well
sffz > p
Ar - chy, You are a true friend and a her - o, but some-times I wish I had a

(Screamed) Who would mind his own business!

ARCHY: What?

52 Molto agitato (♩ = 176)

MEHITABEL:

true friend ---

Scat! You nos - y lit - tle

sffz

mf R.H.

cock - roach!

Scat! Get a - way, get

f

L.H.

mf

out of my sight!

Yowlll!

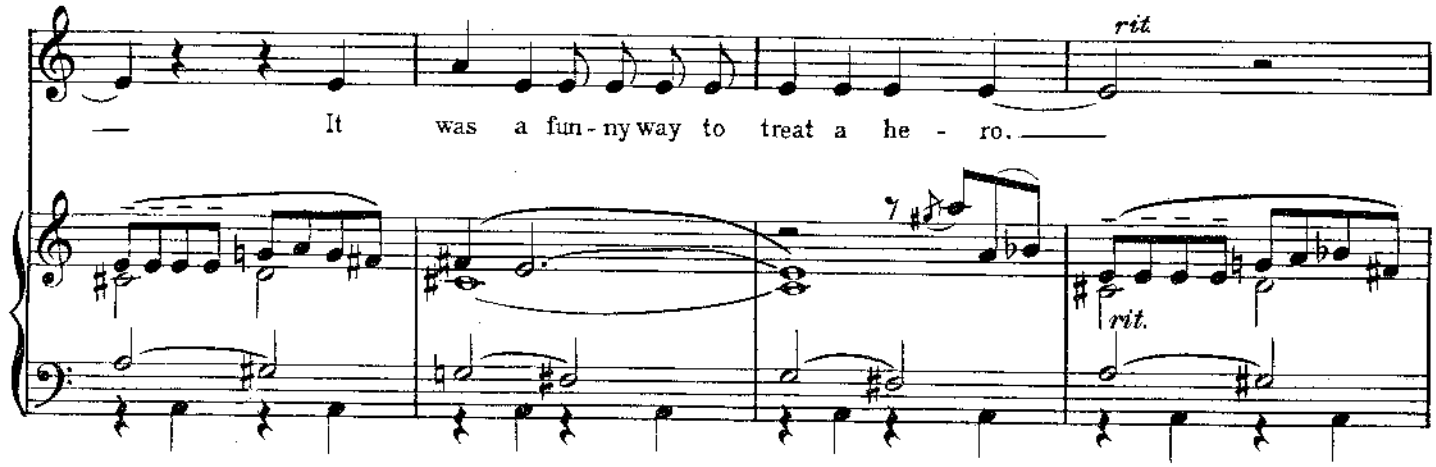
fff L.H.

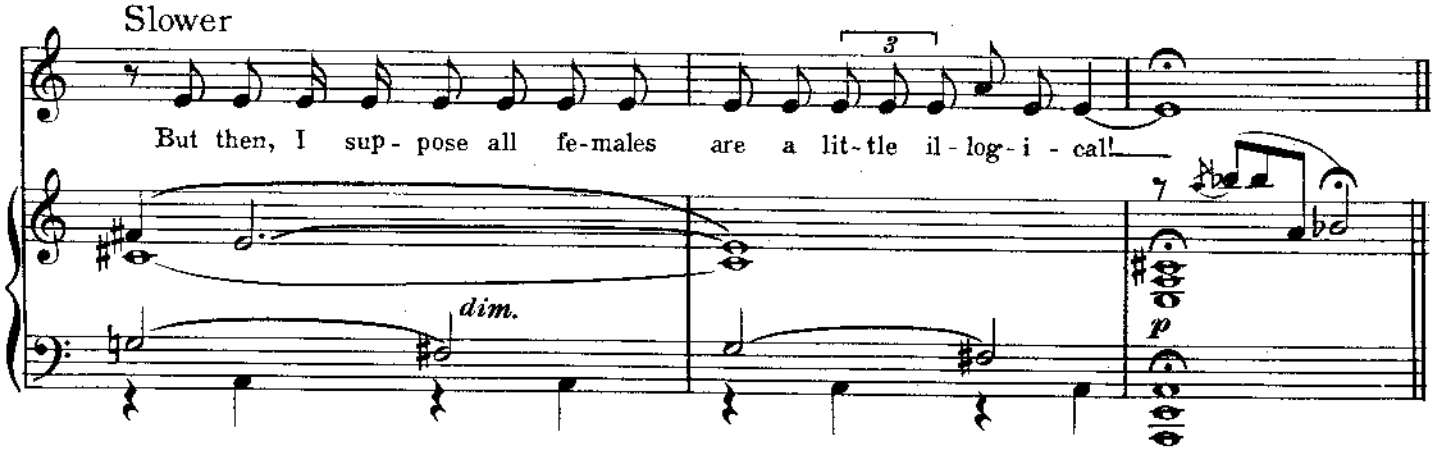
53 Slower and calmando (♩ = 152)

ARCHY: *(plaintively)*

I prac - tic - 'ly had to run for my life.

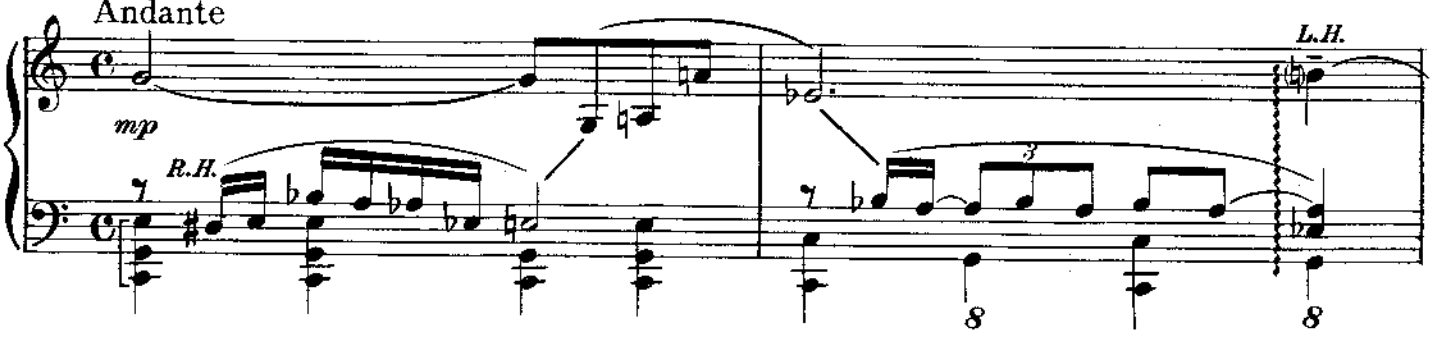
mp

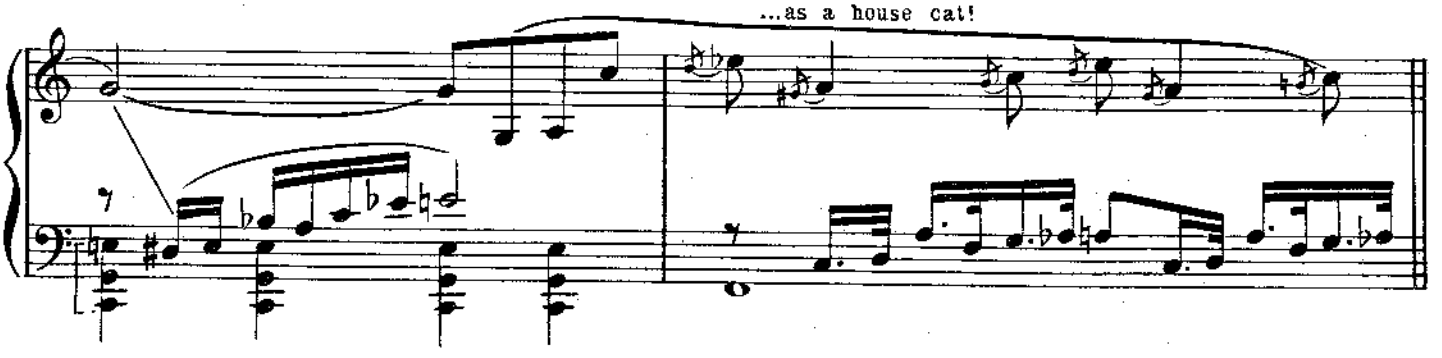


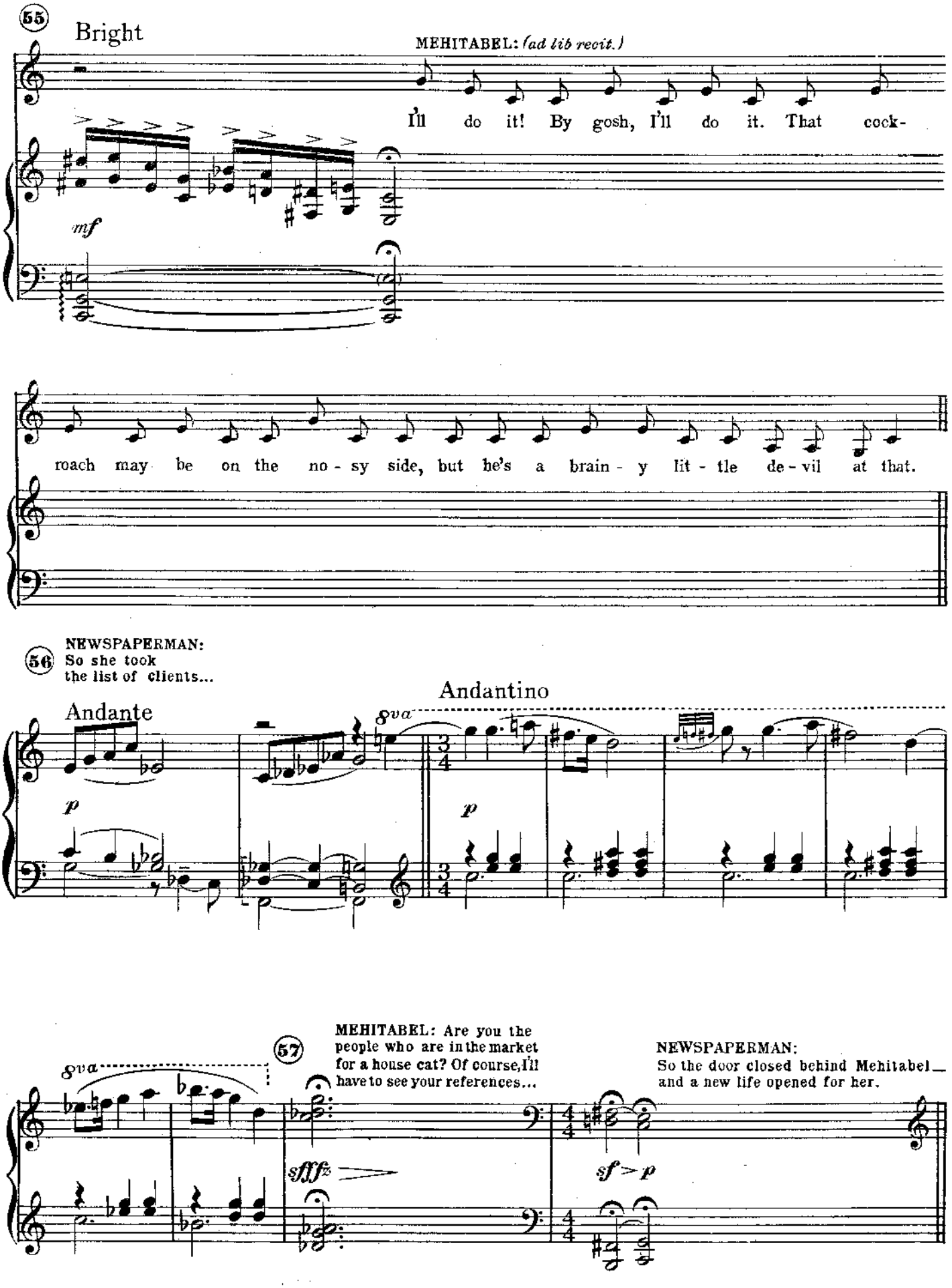


(Mehitabel sighs deeply)

(54) NEWSPAPERMAN: From that night on, Archy worked tirelessly to change Mehitabel's ways...

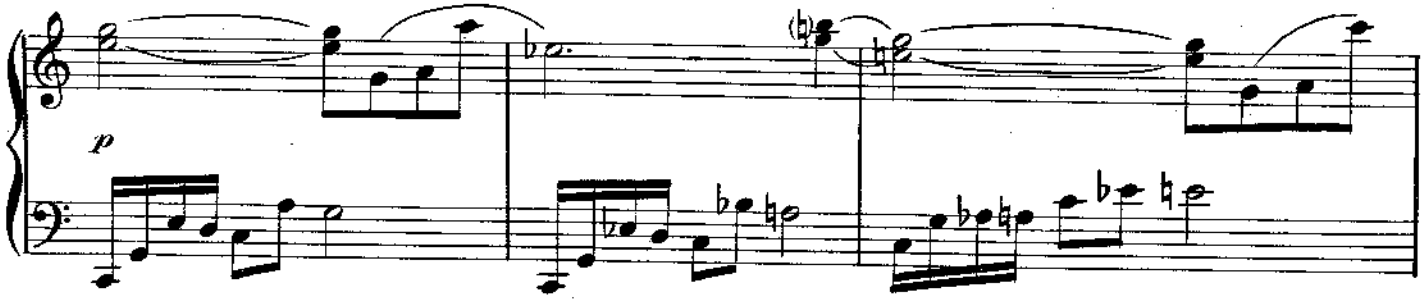




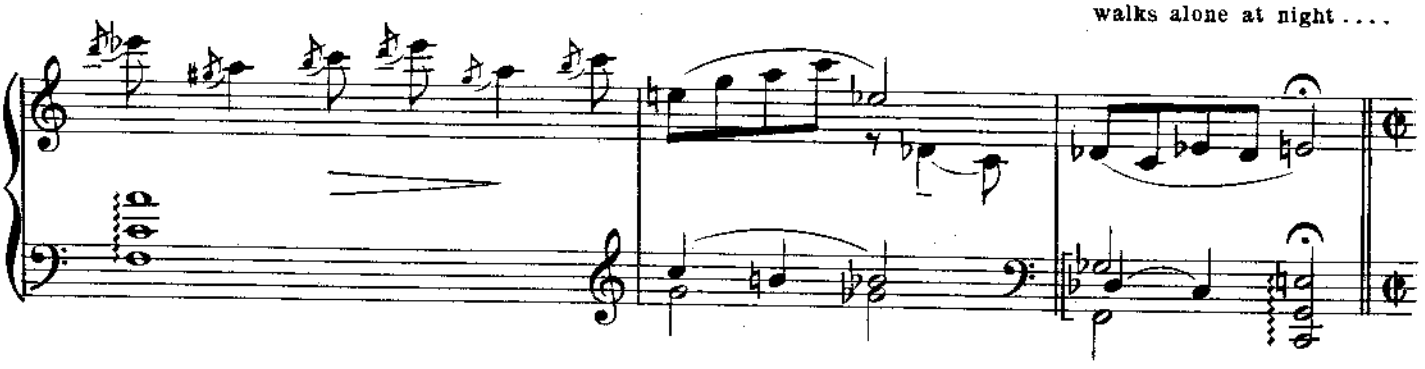

55
Bright
MEHITABEL: (ad lib recit.)
I'll do it! By gosh, I'll do it. That cock-
mf
roach may be on the no - sy side, but he's a brain - y lit - tle de - vil at that.
56
NEWSPAPERMAN:
So she took
the list of clients...
Andante
Andantino
8va
p
p
8va
57
MEHITABEL: Are you the
people who are in the market
for a house cat? Of course, I'll
have to see your references...
NEWSPAPERMAN:
So the door closed behind Mehitabel
and a new life opened for her.
sfffz
sf > p

Andante

(58) Now I was certain that this dramatic turn of events...



...He began to take long walks alone at night....

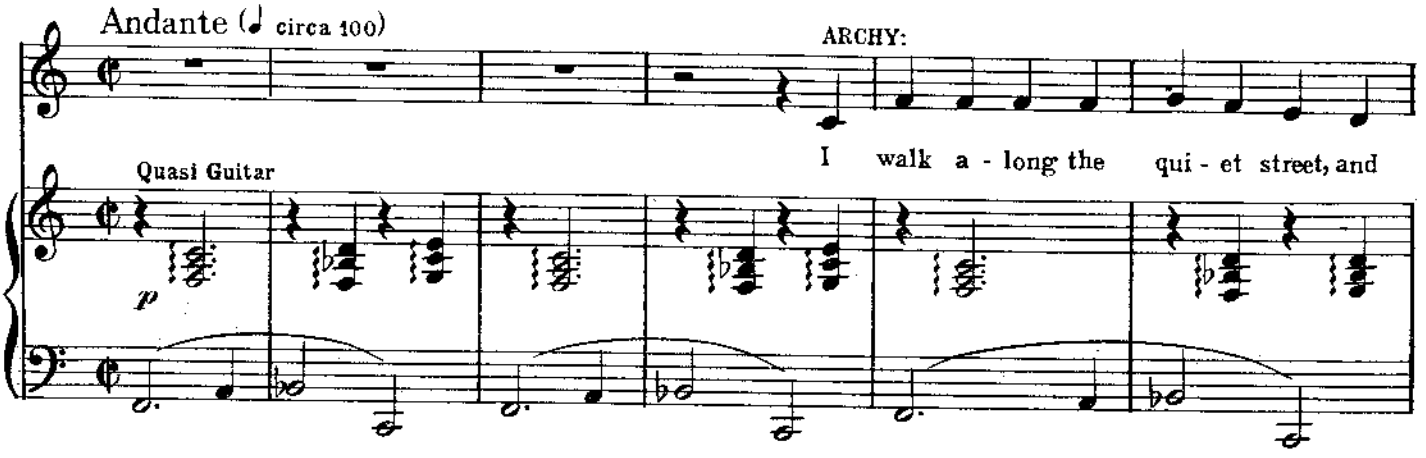


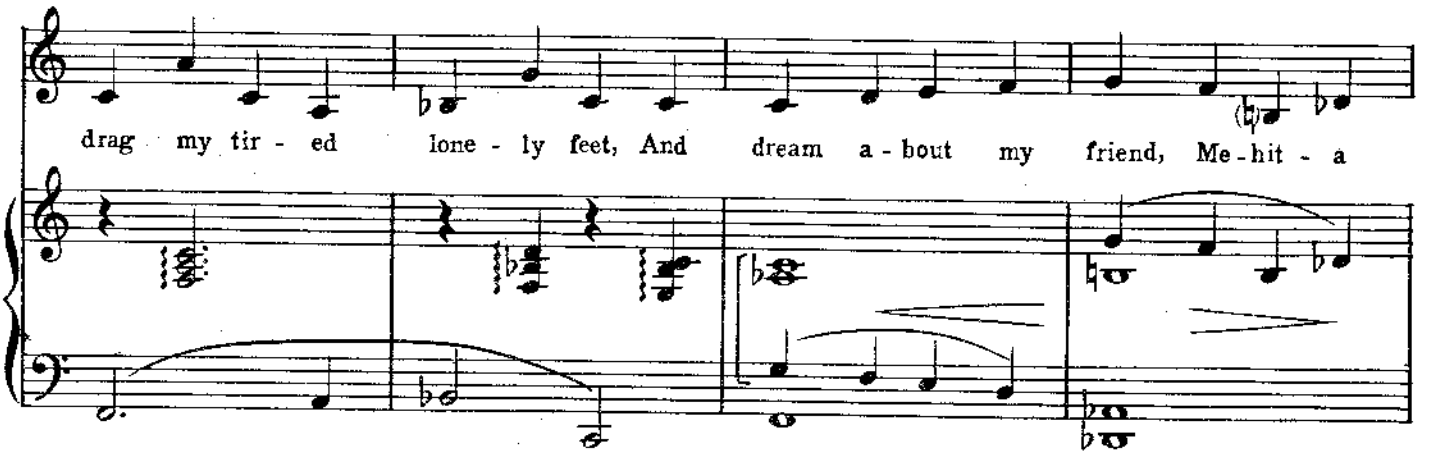
(59)

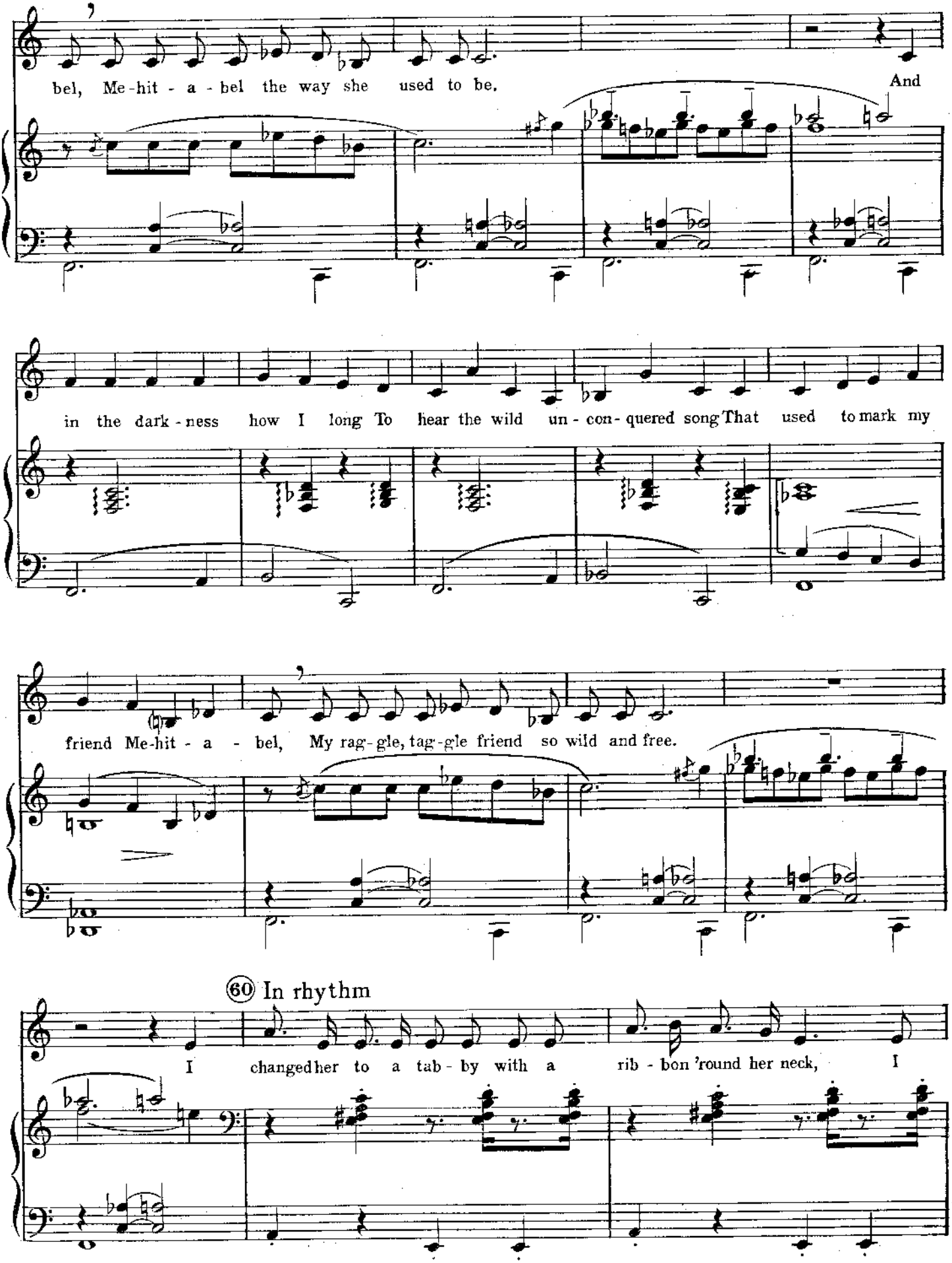
Andante (♩ circa 100)

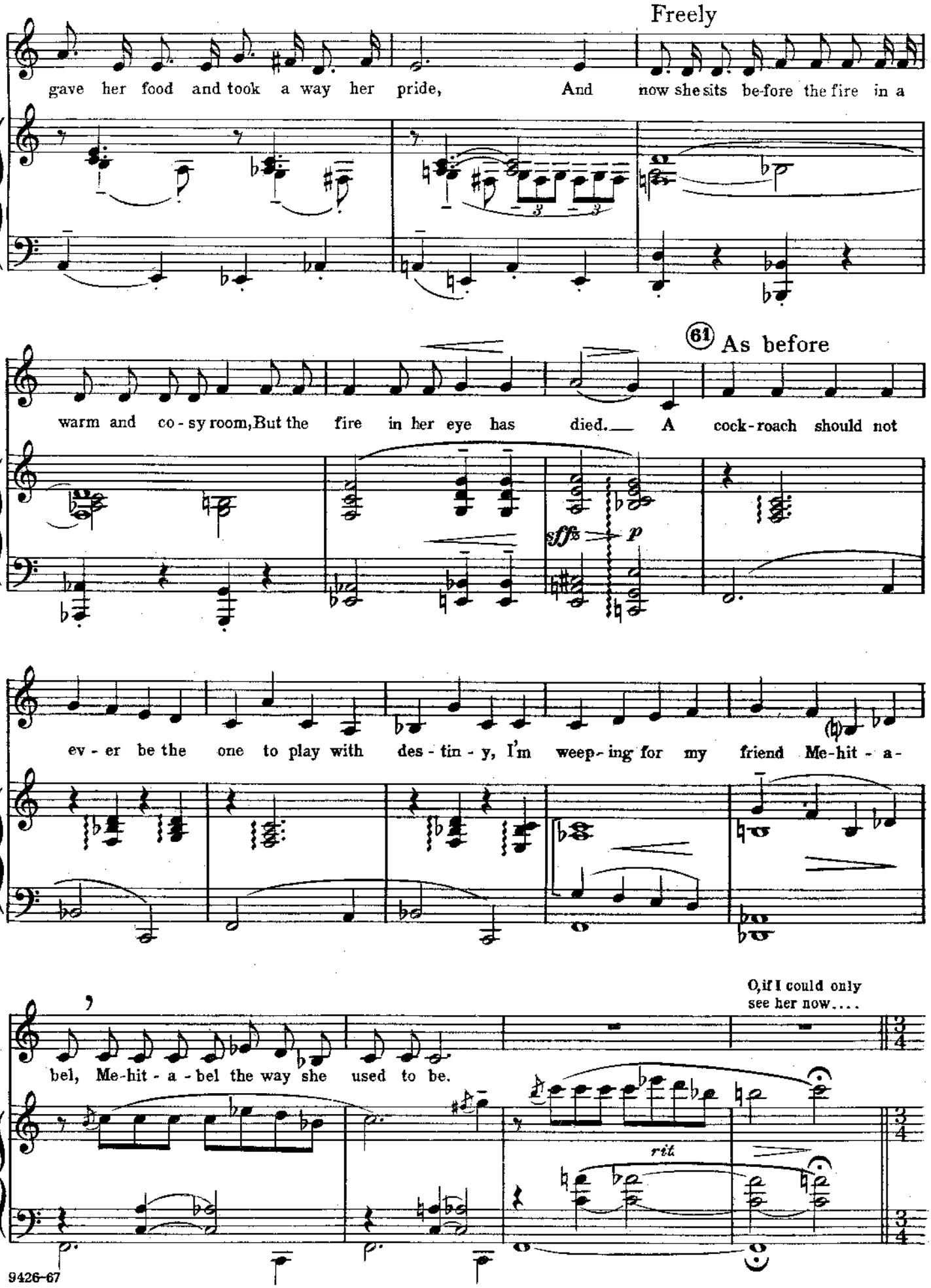
ARCHY:

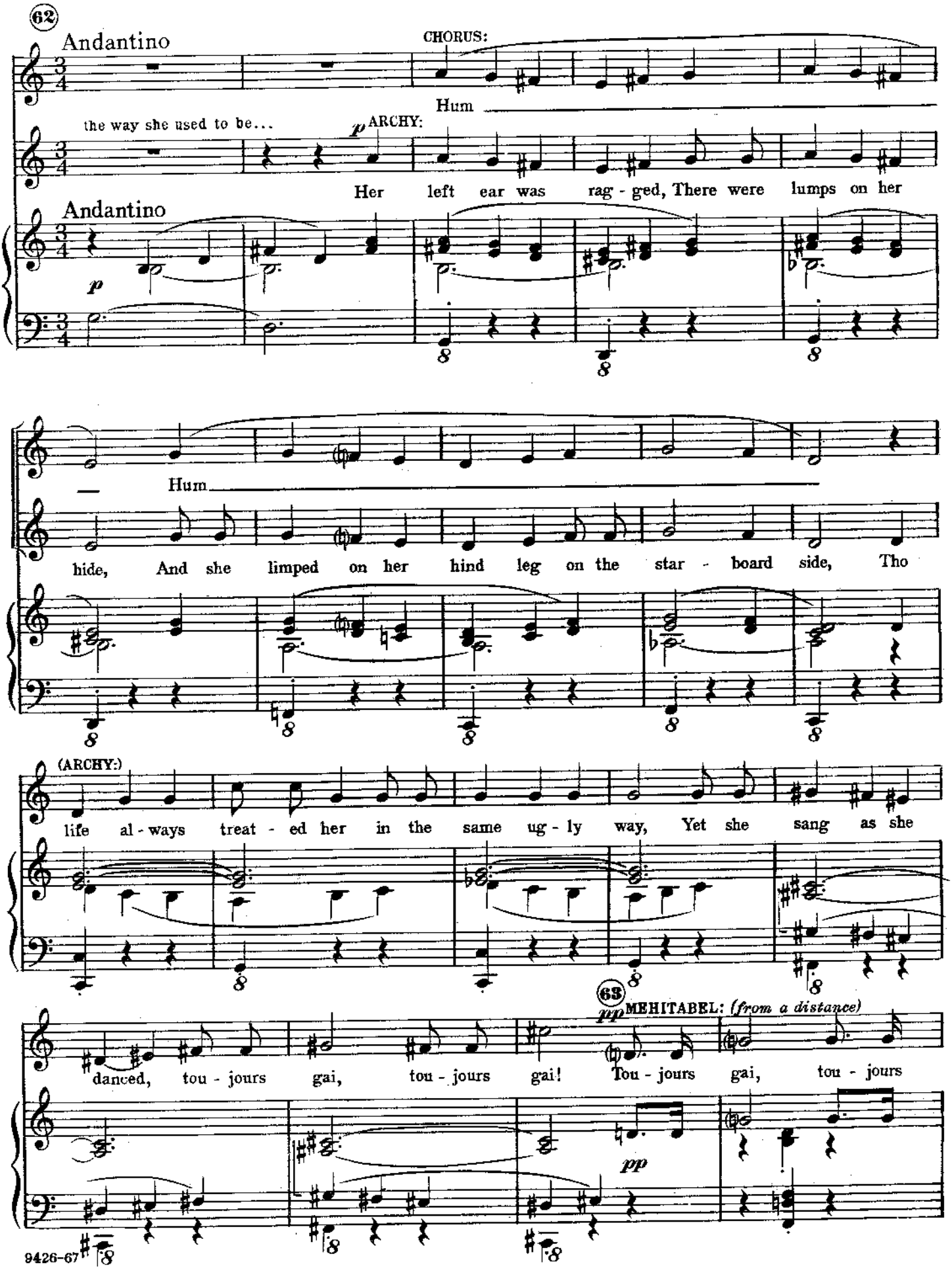
Quasi Guitar

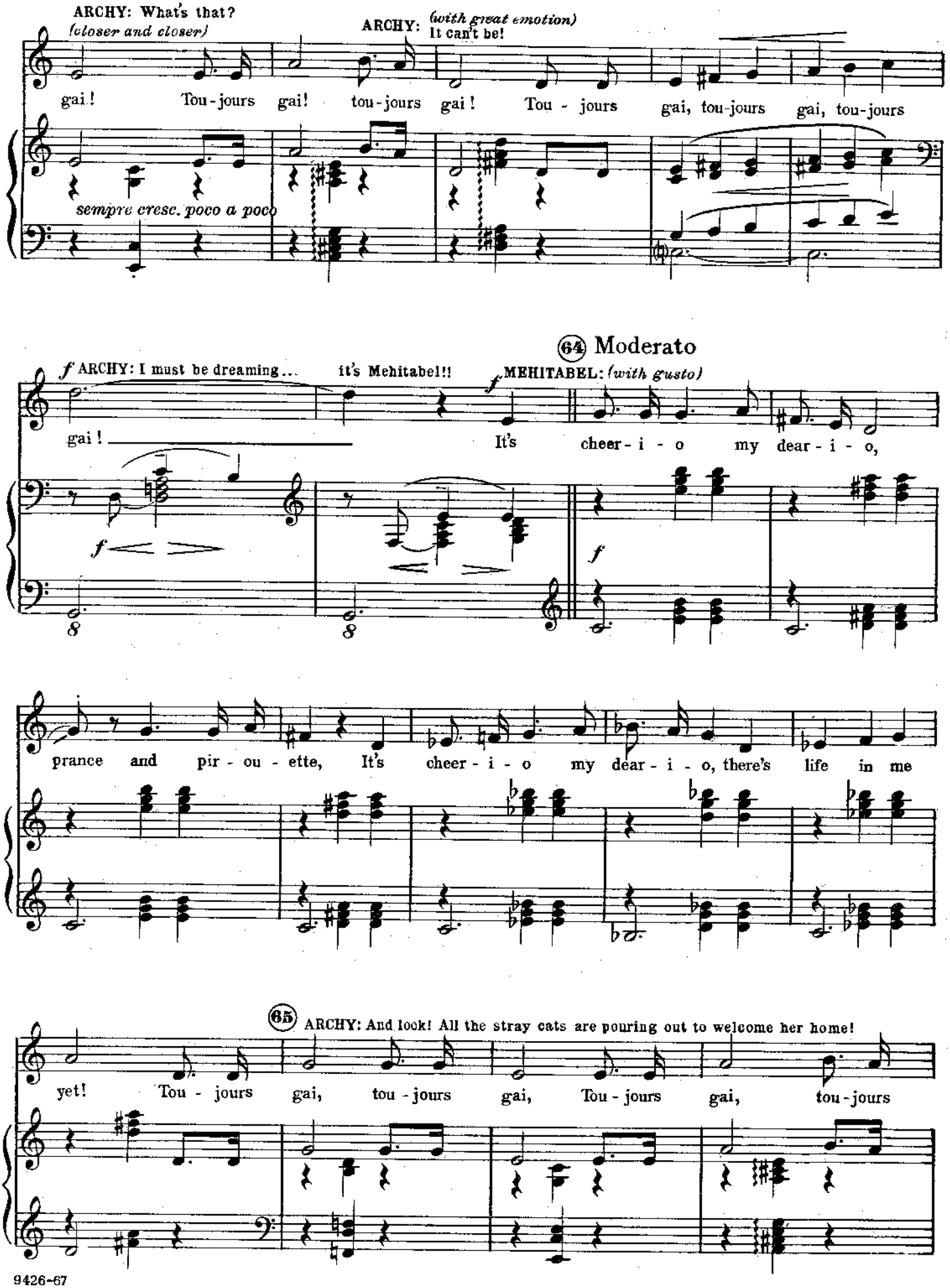





bel, Me-hit - a - bel the way she used to be. And
in the dark - ness how I long To hear the wild un - con - quered song That used to mark my
friend Me-hit - a - bel, My rag - gle, tag - gle friend so wild and free.
60 In rhythm
I changed her to a tab - by with a rib - bon 'round her neck, I


Freely
gave her food and took a way her pride, And now she sits be-fore the fire in a
61 As before
warm and co - sy room, But the fire in her eye has died. A cock-roach should not
sff p
ev - er be the one to play with des - tin - y, I'm weep - ing for my friend Me-hit - a -
O, if I could only see her now....
bel, Me-hit - a - bel the way she used to be.
rit.


62
Andantino
CHORUS:
Hum
the way she used to be...
p ARCHY:
Her left ear was rag - ged, There were lumps on her
Andantino
p
Hum
hide, And she limped on her hind leg on the star - board side, Tho
(ARCHY:)
life al - ways treat - ed her in the same ug - ly way, Yet she sang as she
63
pp MEHITABEL: (from a distance)
danced, tou - jours gai, tou - jours gai! Tou - jours gai, tou - jours
pp


ARCHY: What's that?
(closer and closer)
ARCHY: (with great emotion) It can't be!
gai! Tou-jours gai! tou-jours gai! Tou - jours gai, tou-jours gai, tou-jours
sempre cresc. poco a poco
64 Moderato
f ARCHY: I must be dreaming... it's Mehitabel!!
f MEHITABEL: (with gusto)
gai! It's cheer-i-o my dear-i-o,
prance and pir-ou-ette, It's cheer-i-o my dear-i-o, there's life in me
65 ARCHY: And look! All the stray cats are pouring out to welcome her home!
yet! Tou - jours gai, tou-jours gai, Tou - jours gai, tou-jours

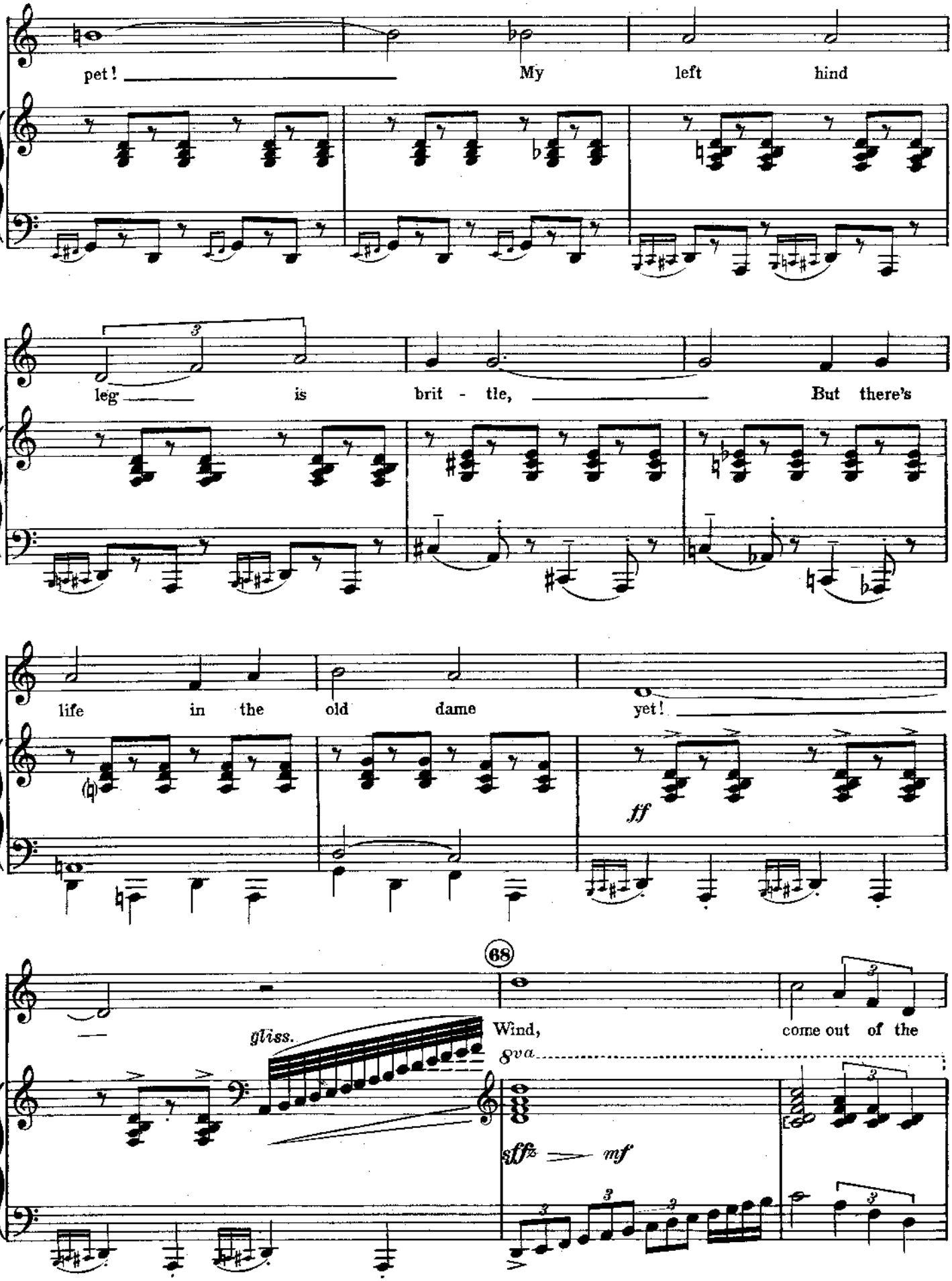
SOPRANOS* cresc. rit f Slower
Tou - jours gai, tou-jours gai, tou-jours gai!
ALTOS** rit
Tou - jours gai, tou-jours gai, tou-jours gai!
MEHITABEL, ARCHY, OTHERS: rit
gai, Tou - jours gai, tou-jours gai, tou-jours gai!
cresc. rit f

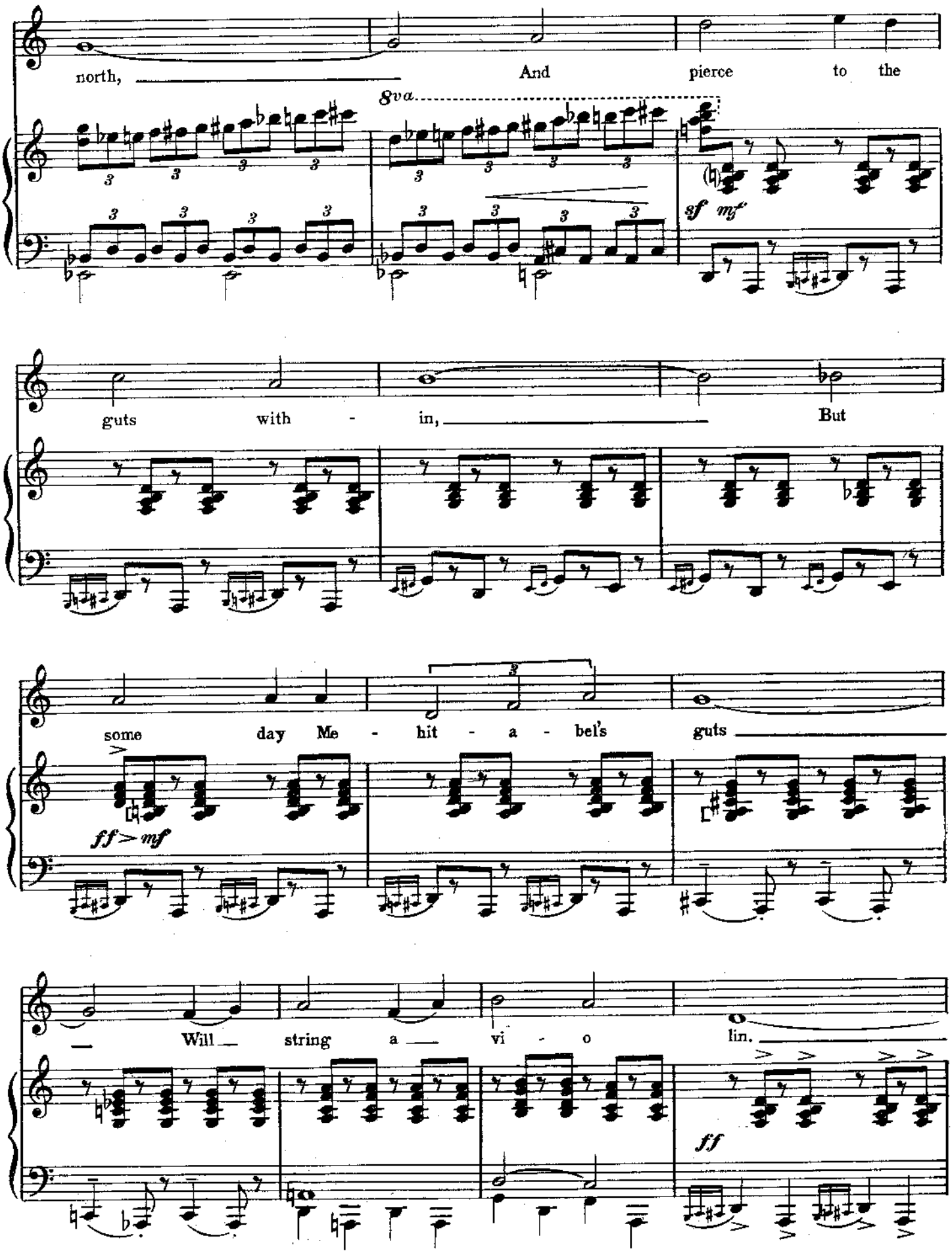
Finale

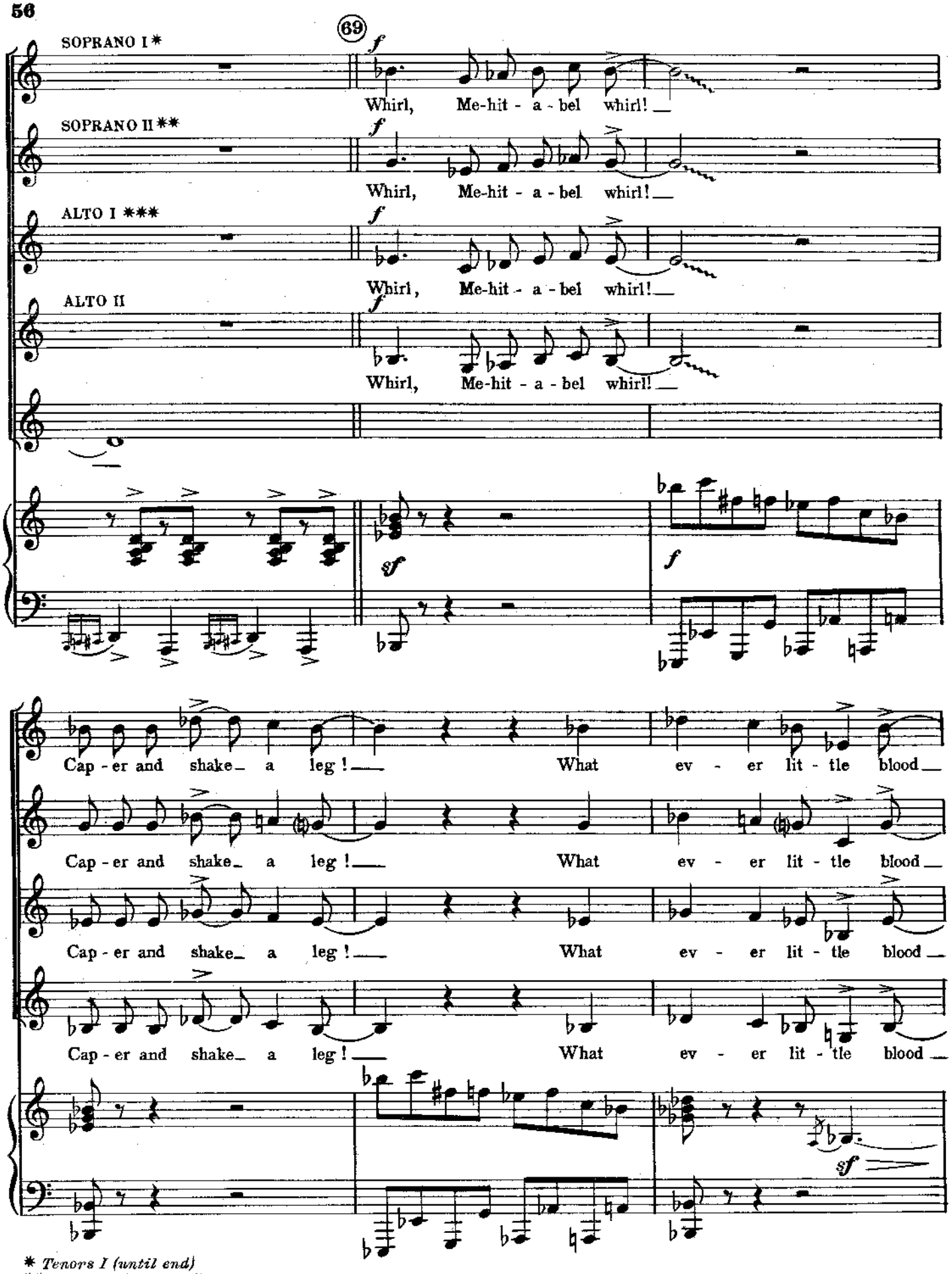
66 Presto *(furioso)* ♩=92
ARCHY: Look at them all yowling and cheering... ...blows thru her frozen whiskers!!
ff mp (repeat bar under above speech)

67
MEHITABEL: *(with abandon)*
Blow wind out of the north!
mf f
To hell with be - ing a
(Opt.) I'm tired of
sf mf

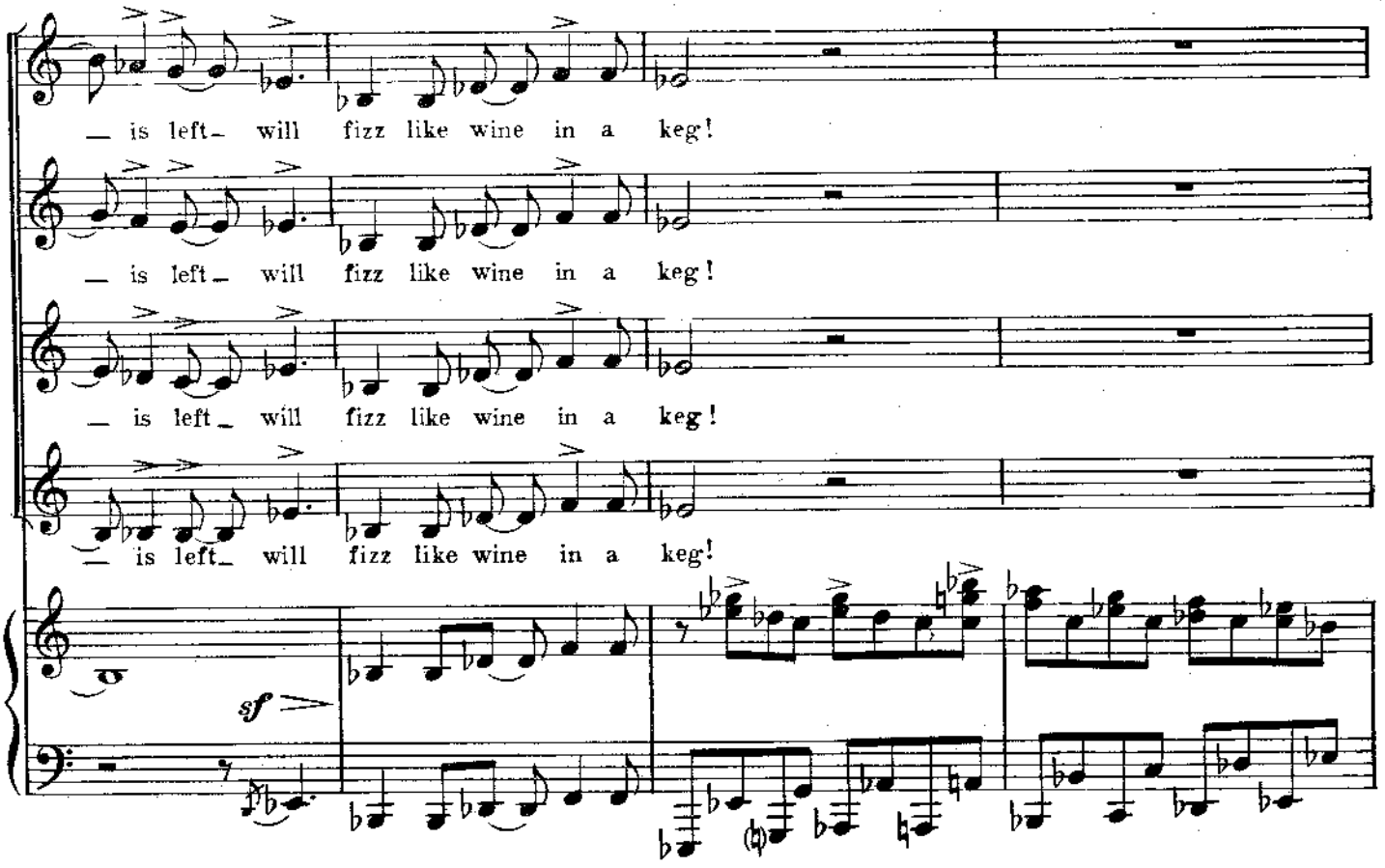
* *Tenors*
** *Baritones*

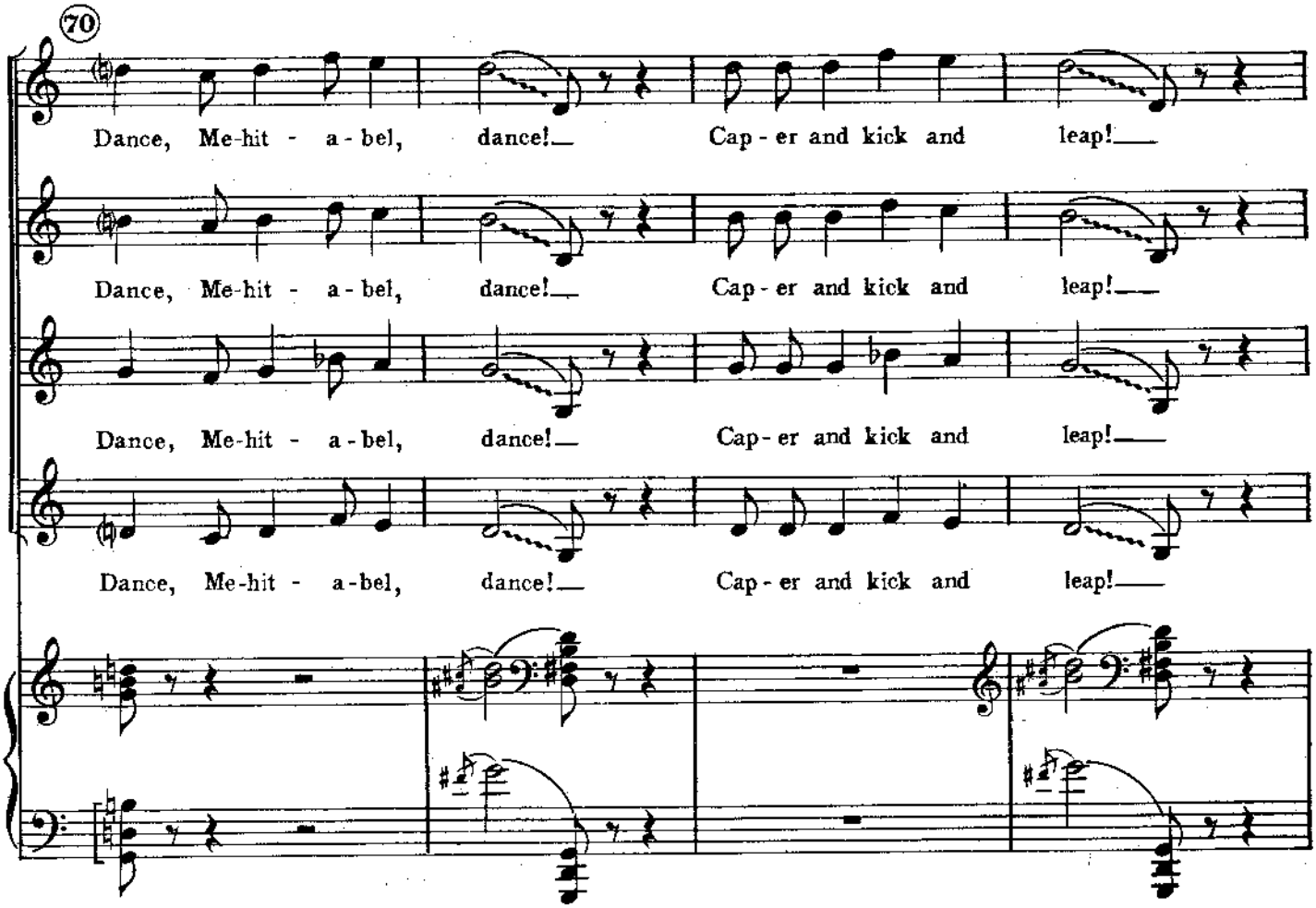

pet! My left hind
leg is brit - tle, But there's
life in the old dame yet!
ff
68
Wind, come out of the
gliss.
8va
sff mf

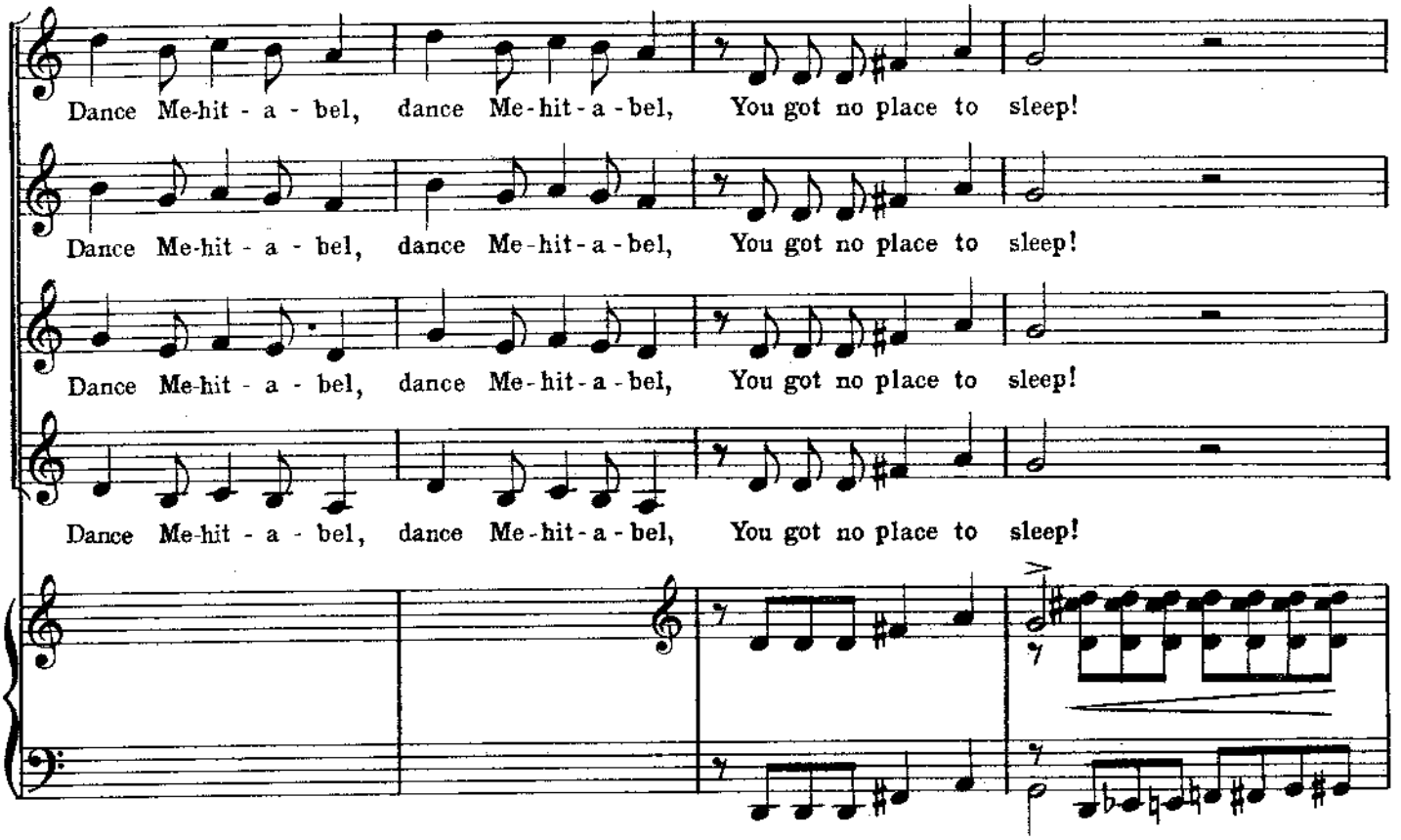

north, And pierce to the
8va
sf mf
guts with - in, But
some day Me - hit - a - bel's guts
ff > mf
— Will string a vi - o lin.
ff

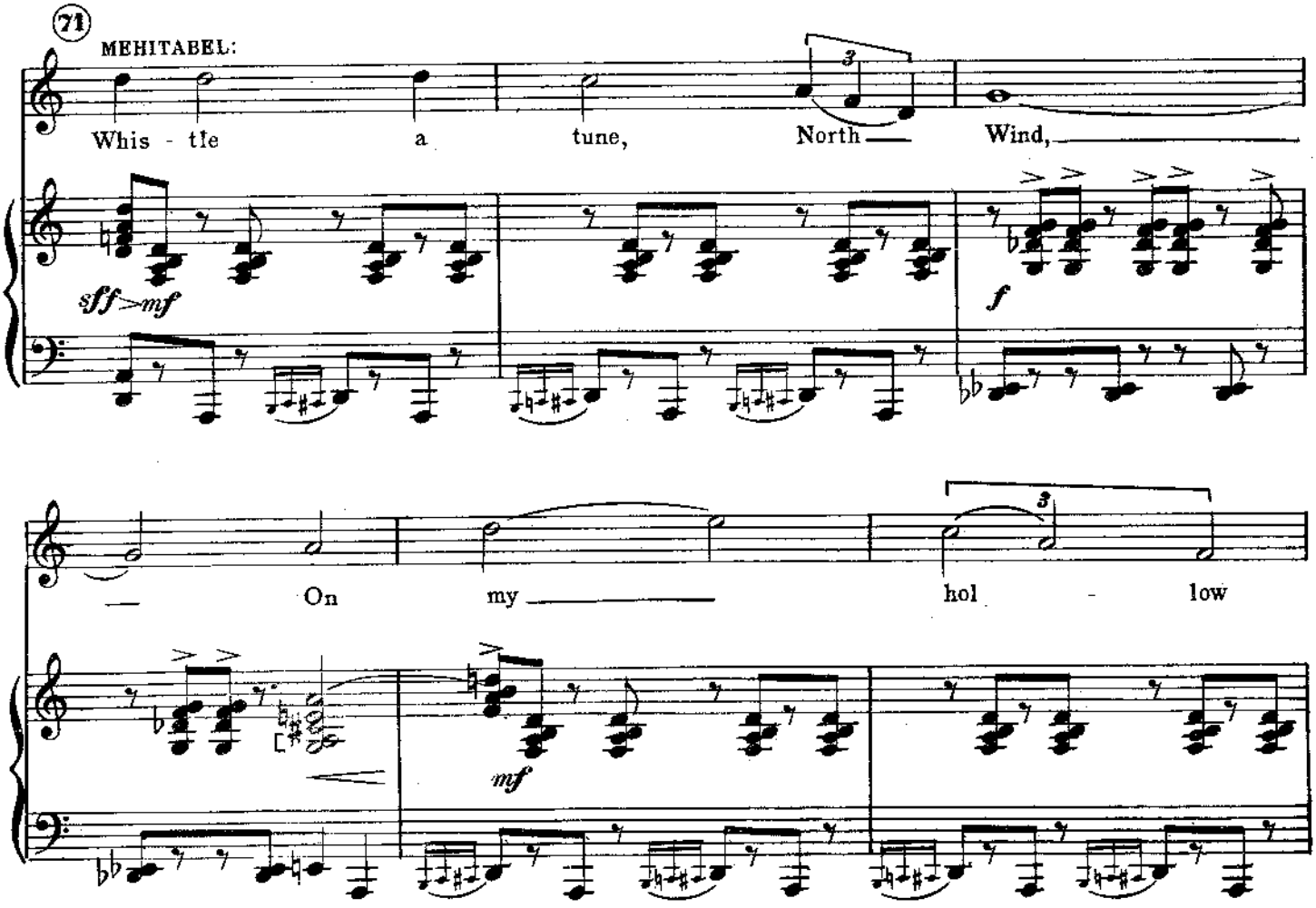


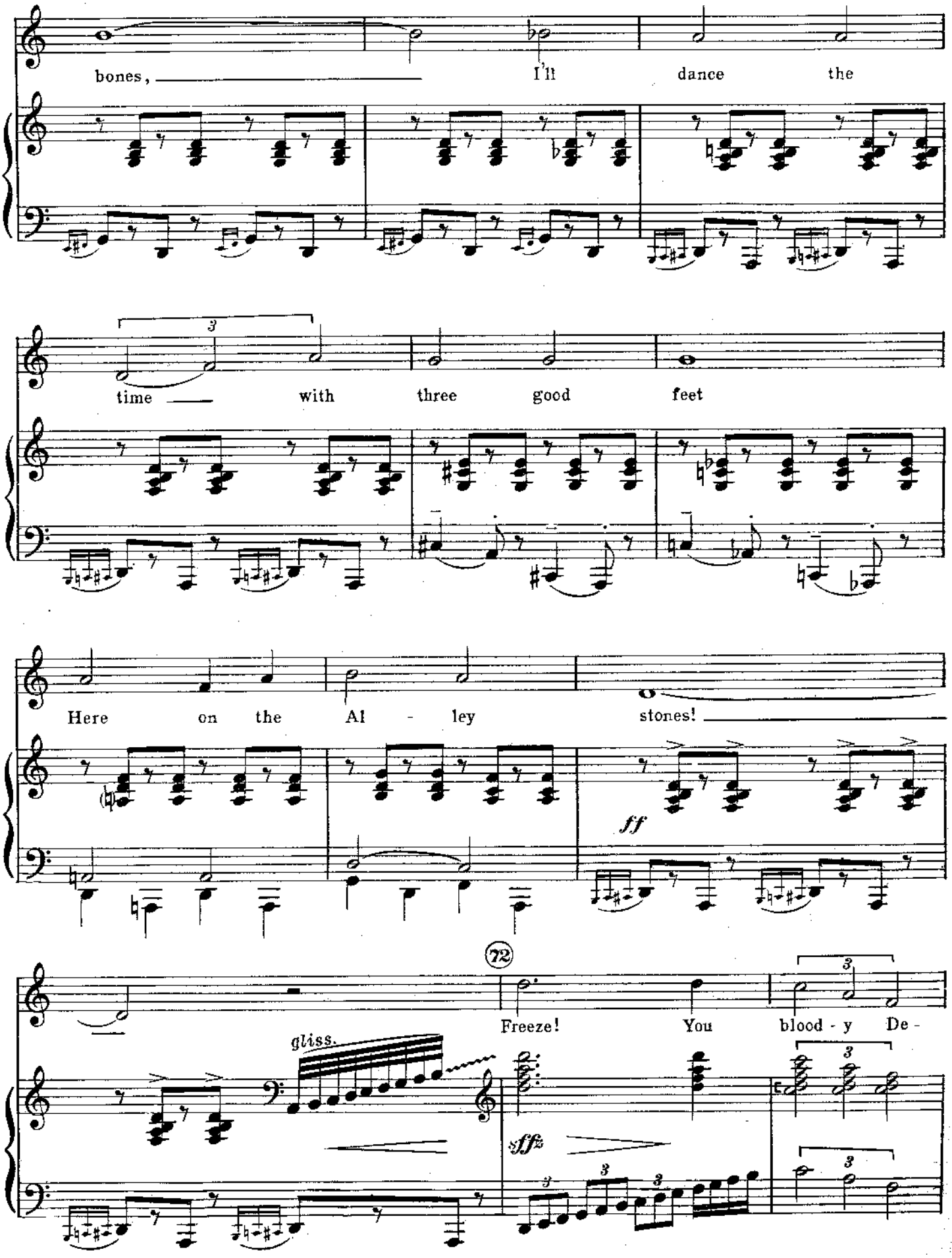
* *Tenors I (until end)*
** *Tenors II (until end)*
*** *Baritones (until end)*

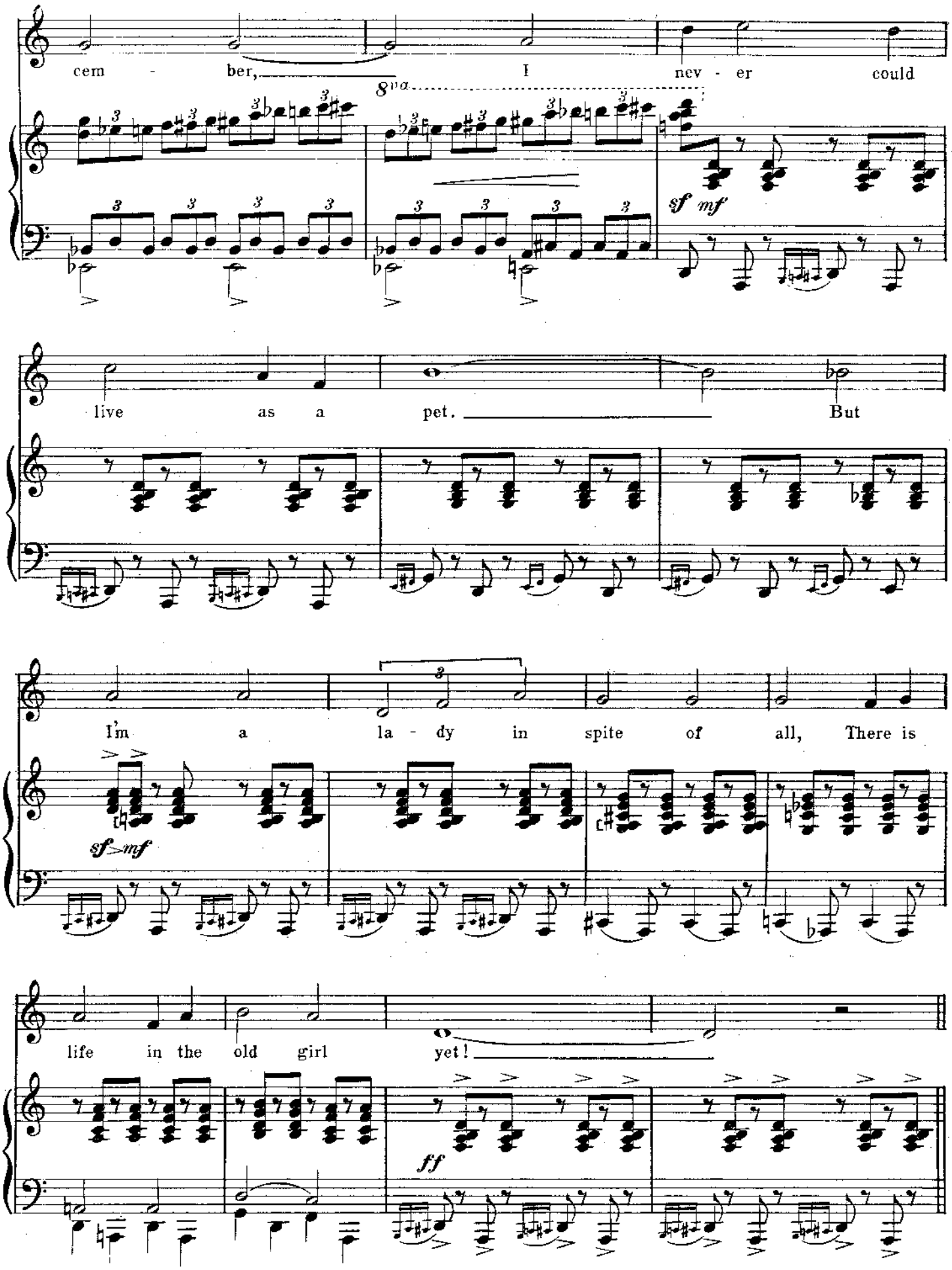

— is left— will fizz like wine in a keg!
— is left— will fizz like wine in a keg!
— is left— will fizz like wine in a keg!
— is left— will fizz like wine in a keg!
sf

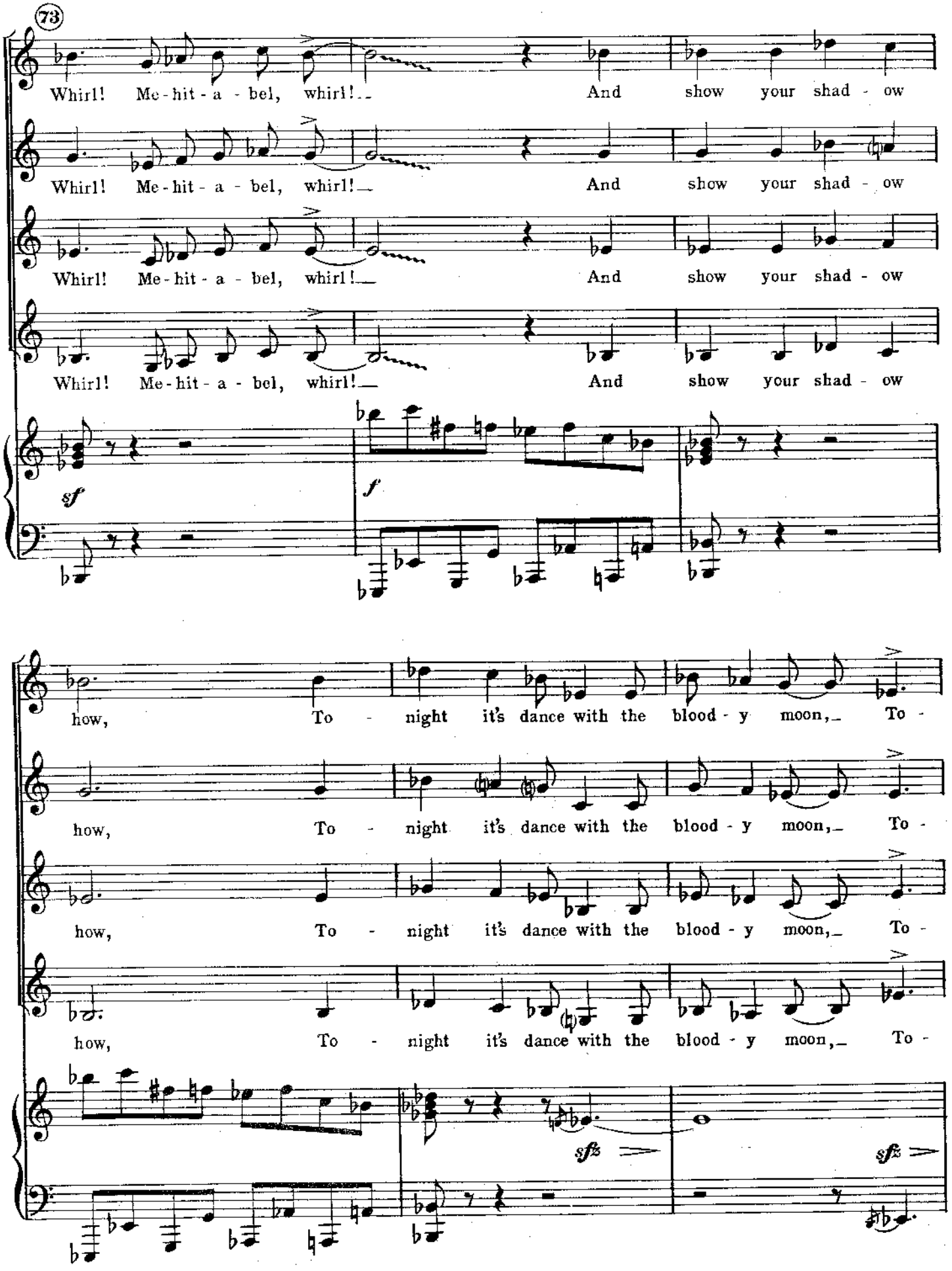

70
Dance, Me-hit - a-bel, dance!— Cap-er and kick and leap!—
Dance, Me-hit - a-bel, dance!— Cap-er and kick and leap!—
Dance, Me-hit - a-bel, dance!— Cap-er and kick and leap!—
Dance, Me-hit - a-bel, dance!— Cap-er and kick and leap!—

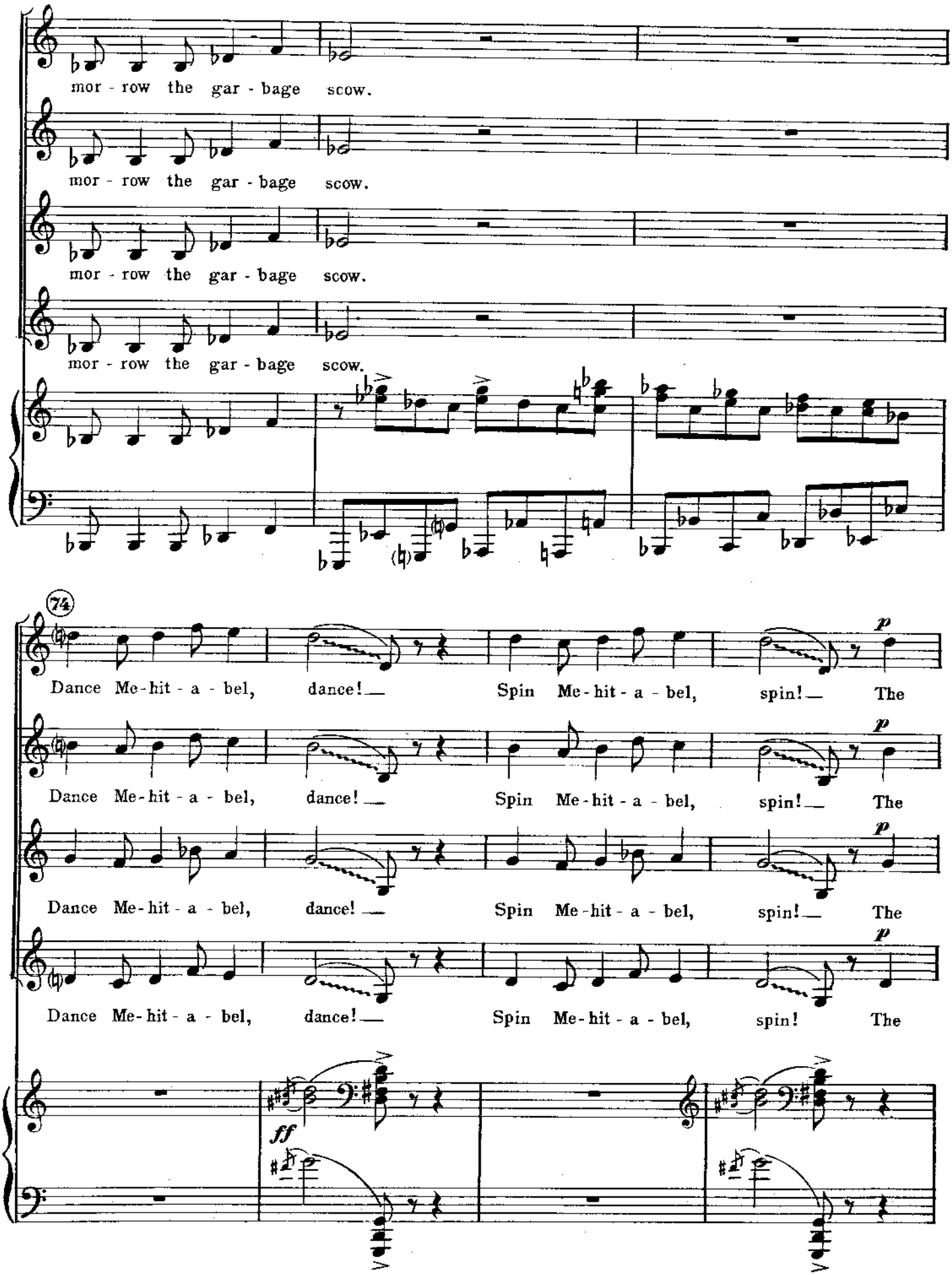

Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance Me-hit-a-bel, You got no place to sleep!
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance Me-hit-a-bel, You got no place to sleep!
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance Me-hit-a-bel, You got no place to sleep!
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance Me-hit-a-bel, You got no place to sleep!

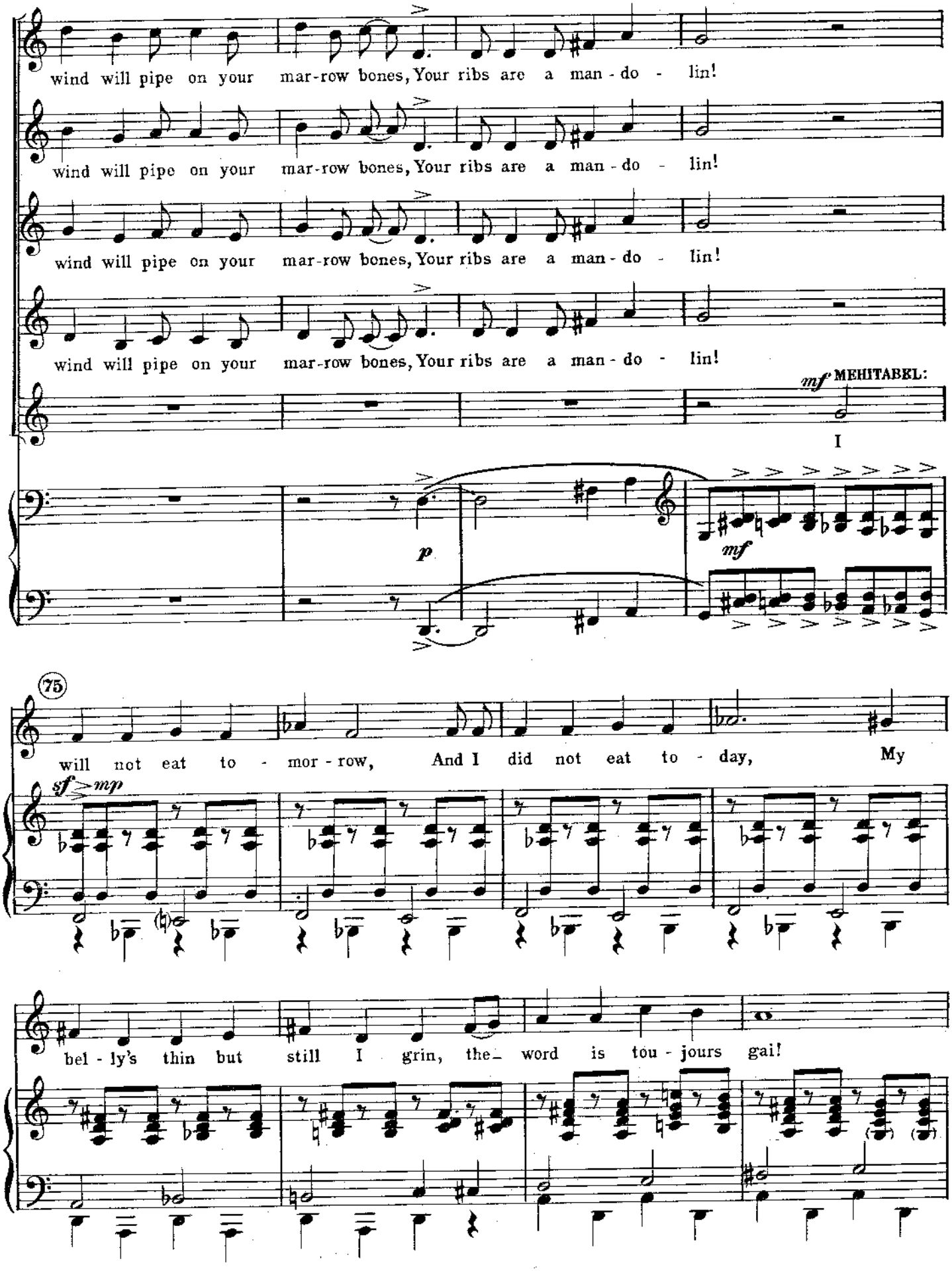

71
MEHITABEL:
Whis - tle a tune, North Wind,
sff > mf
f
On my hol - low
mf

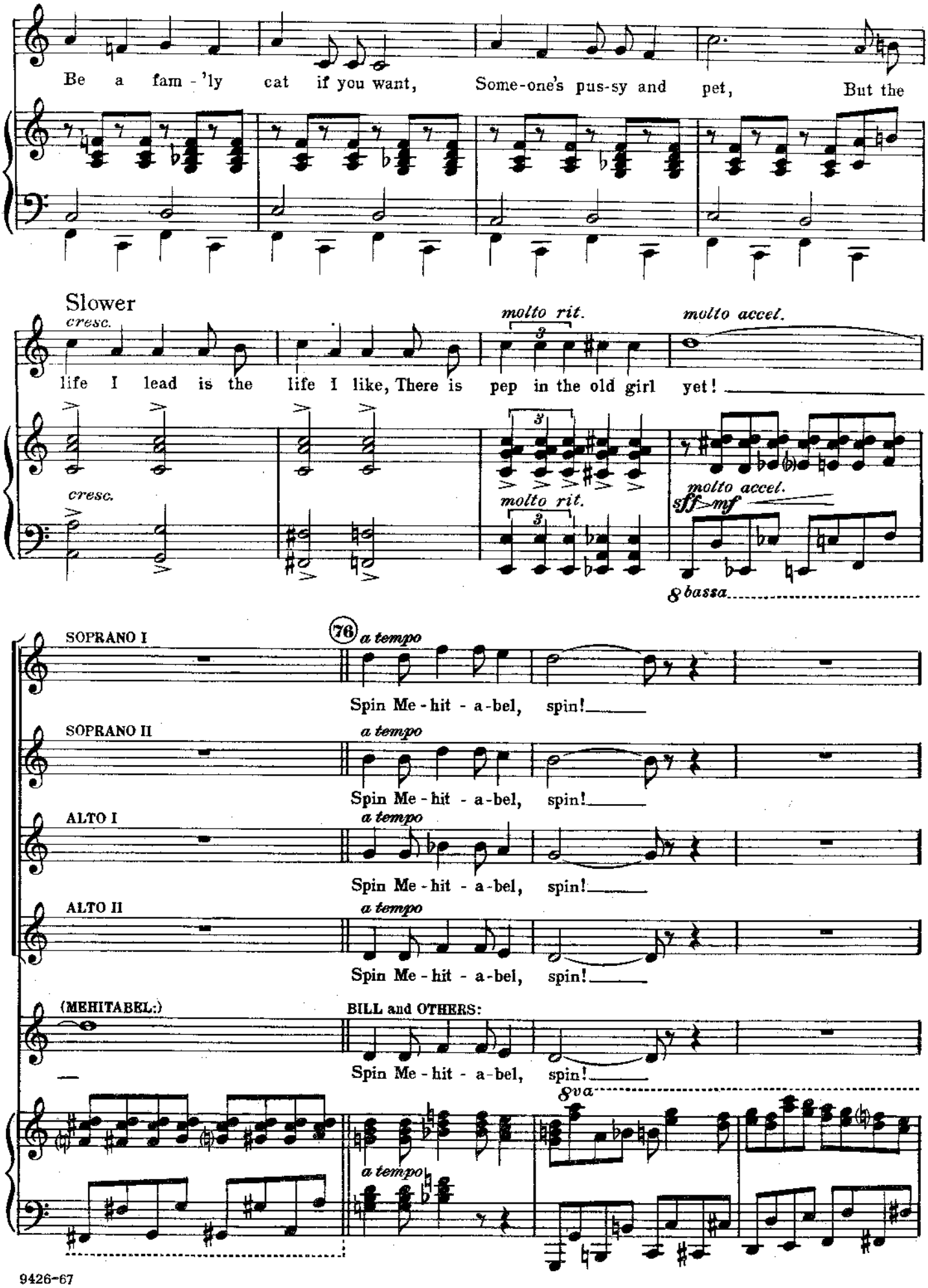

bones, I'll dance the
3
time with three good feet
Here on the Al - ley stones!
ff
72
Freeze! You blood - y De -
gliss.
sffz
3

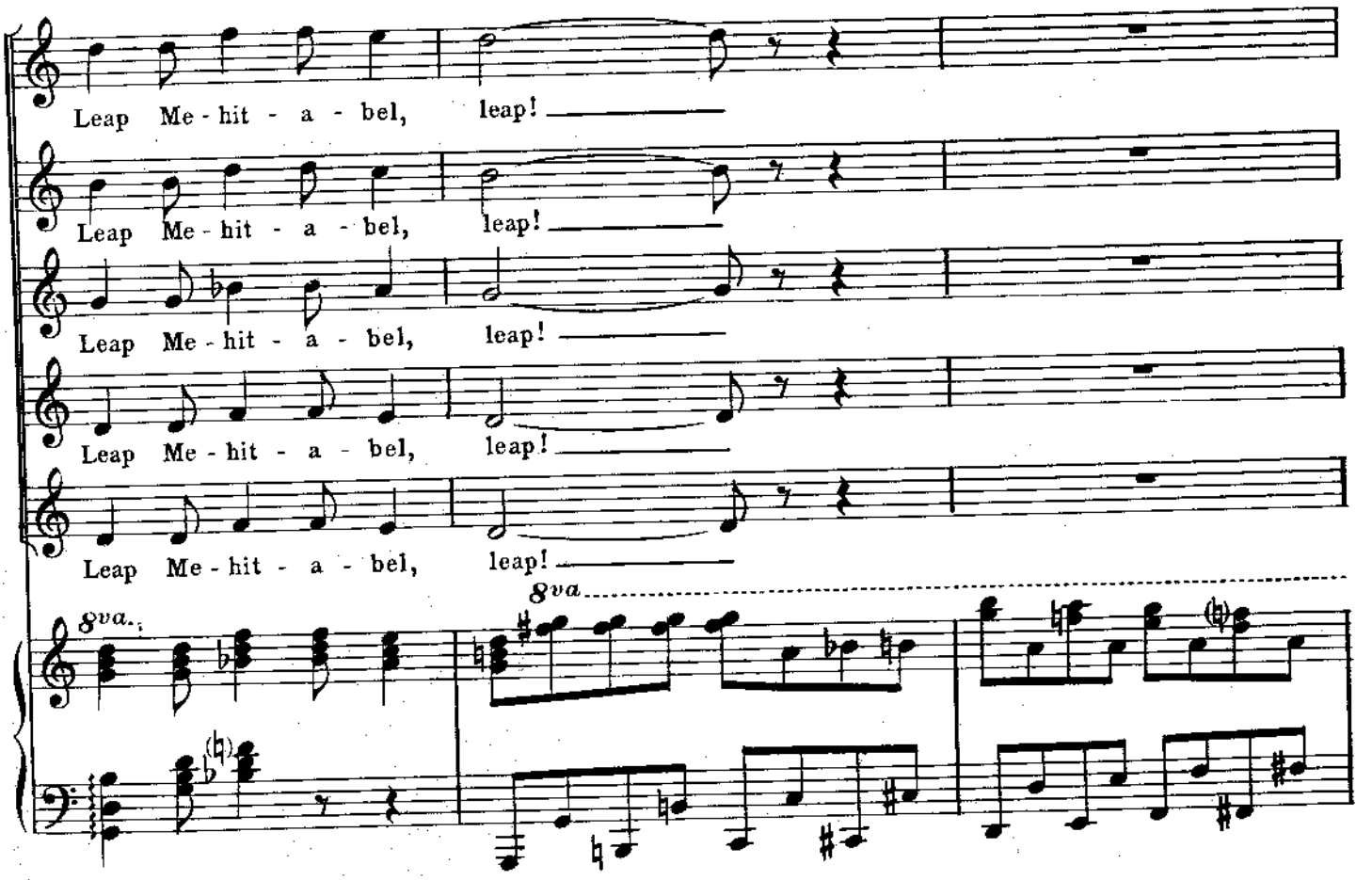

cem - ber, I nev - er could
8va
sf mf
live as a pet. But
I'm a la - dy in spite of all, There is
sf>mf
life in the old girl yet!
ff

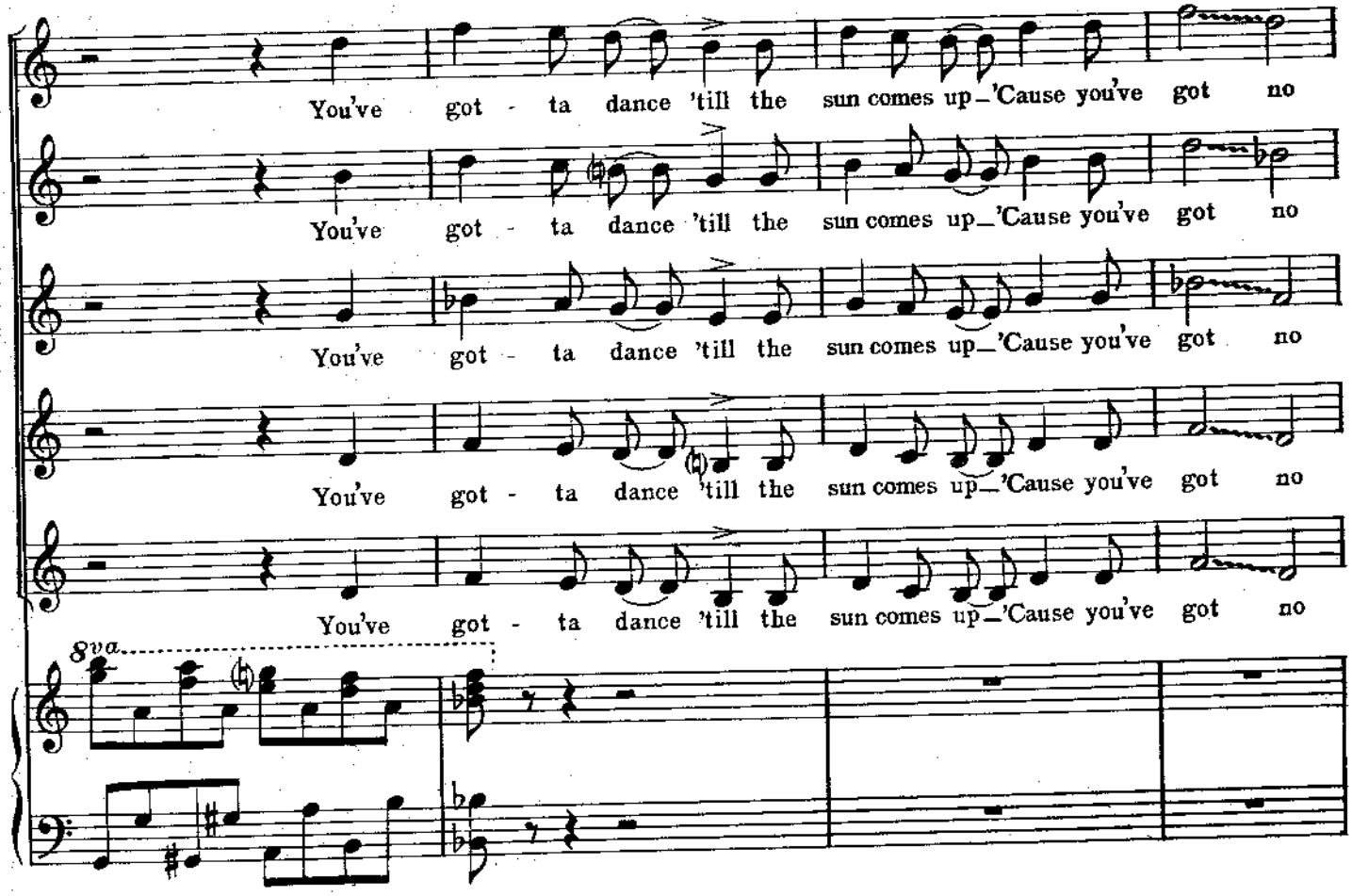

73
Whirl! Me-hit-a-bel, whirl! And show your shad-ow
Whirl! Me-hit-a-bel, whirl! And show your shad-ow
Whirl! Me-hit-a-bel, whirl! And show your shad-ow
Whirl! Me-hit-a-bel, whirl! And show your shad-ow
sf
f
how, To-night it's dance with the blood-y moon, To-
how, To-night it's dance with the blood-y moon, To-
how, To-night it's dance with the blood-y moon, To-
how, To-night it's dance with the blood-y moon, To-
sfz
sfz

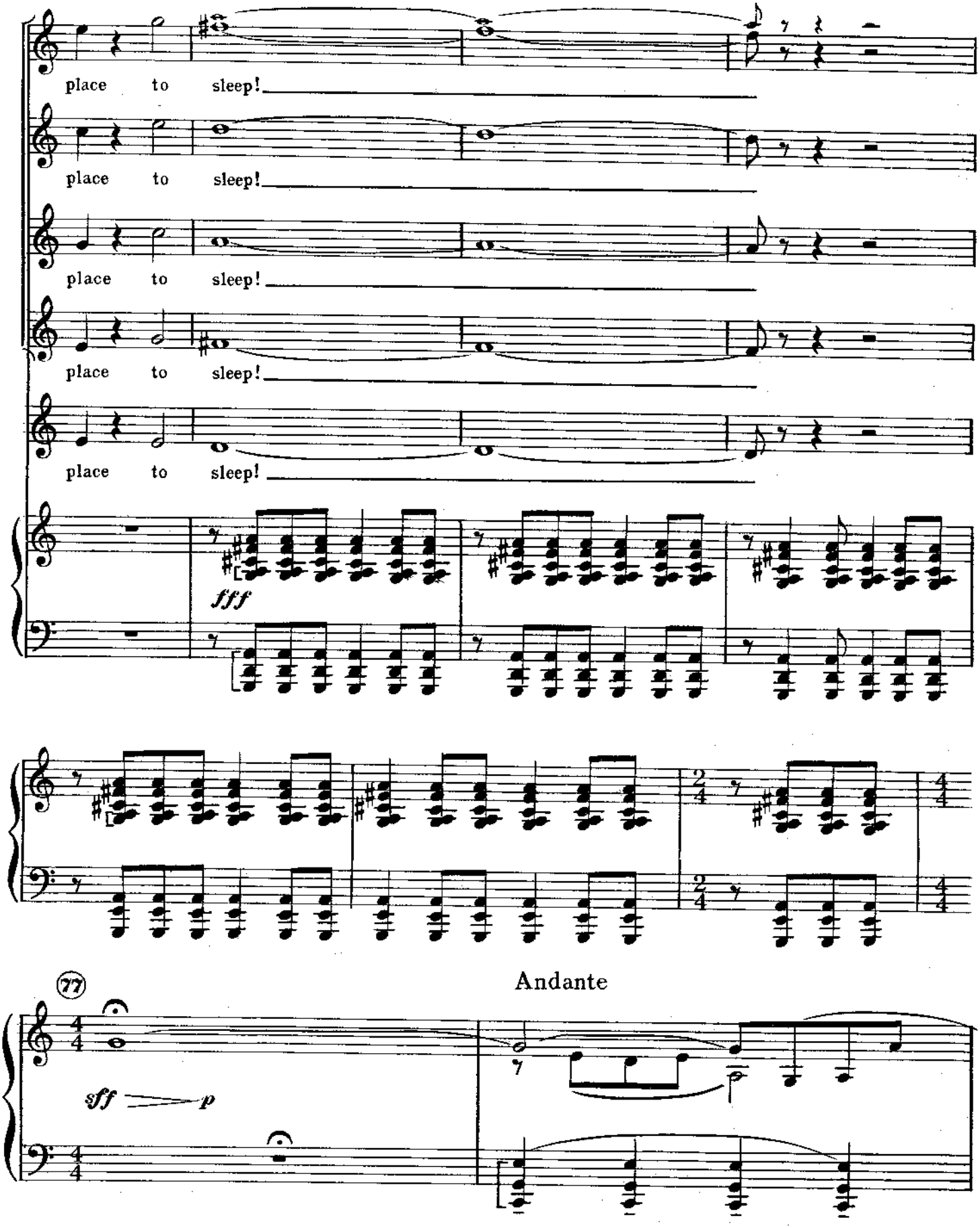

mor - row the gar - bage scow.
mor - row the gar - bage scow.
mor - row the gar - bage scow.
mor - row the gar - bage scow.
74
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance! Spin Me-hit - a - bel, spin! The
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance! Spin Me-hit - a - bel, spin! The
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance! Spin Me-hit - a - bel, spin! The
Dance Me-hit - a - bel, dance! Spin Me-hit - a - bel, spin! The
p
ff


wind will pipe on your mar-row bones, Your ribs are a man - do - lin!
wind will pipe on your mar-row bones, Your ribs are a man - do - lin!
wind will pipe on your mar-row bones, Your ribs are a man - do - lin!
wind will pipe on your mar-row bones, Your ribs are a man - do - lin!
mf MEHITABEL:
I
p
mf
75
will not eat to - mor - row, And I did not eat to - day, My
sf > mp
bel - ly's thin but still I grin, the_ word is tou - jours gai!


Be a fam - 'ly cat if you want, Some-one's pus-sy and pet, But the
Slower
cresc.
molto rit.
molto accel.
life I lead is the life I like, There is pep in the old girl yet!
cresc.
molto rit.
molto accel.
sff mf
8 bassa
SOPRANO I
76
a tempo
Spin Me - hit - a - bel, spin!
SOPRANO II
a tempo
Spin Me - hit - a - bel, spin!
ALTO I
a tempo
Spin Me - hit - a - bel, spin!
ALTO II
a tempo
Spin Me - hit - a - bel, spin!
(MEHITABEL:)
BILL and OTHERS:
Spin Me - hit - a - bel, spin!
8va
a tempo

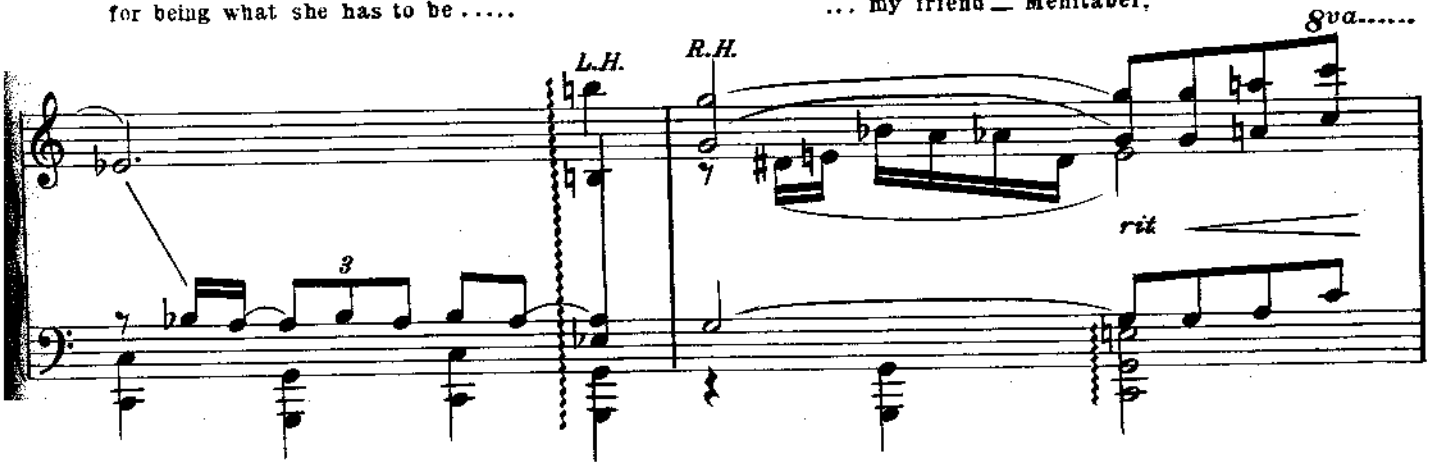

Leap Me - hit - a - bel, leap!
Leap Me - hit - a - bel, leap!
Leap Me - hit - a - bel, leap!
Leap Me - hit - a - bel, leap!
Leap Me - hit - a - bel, leap!
8va
8va

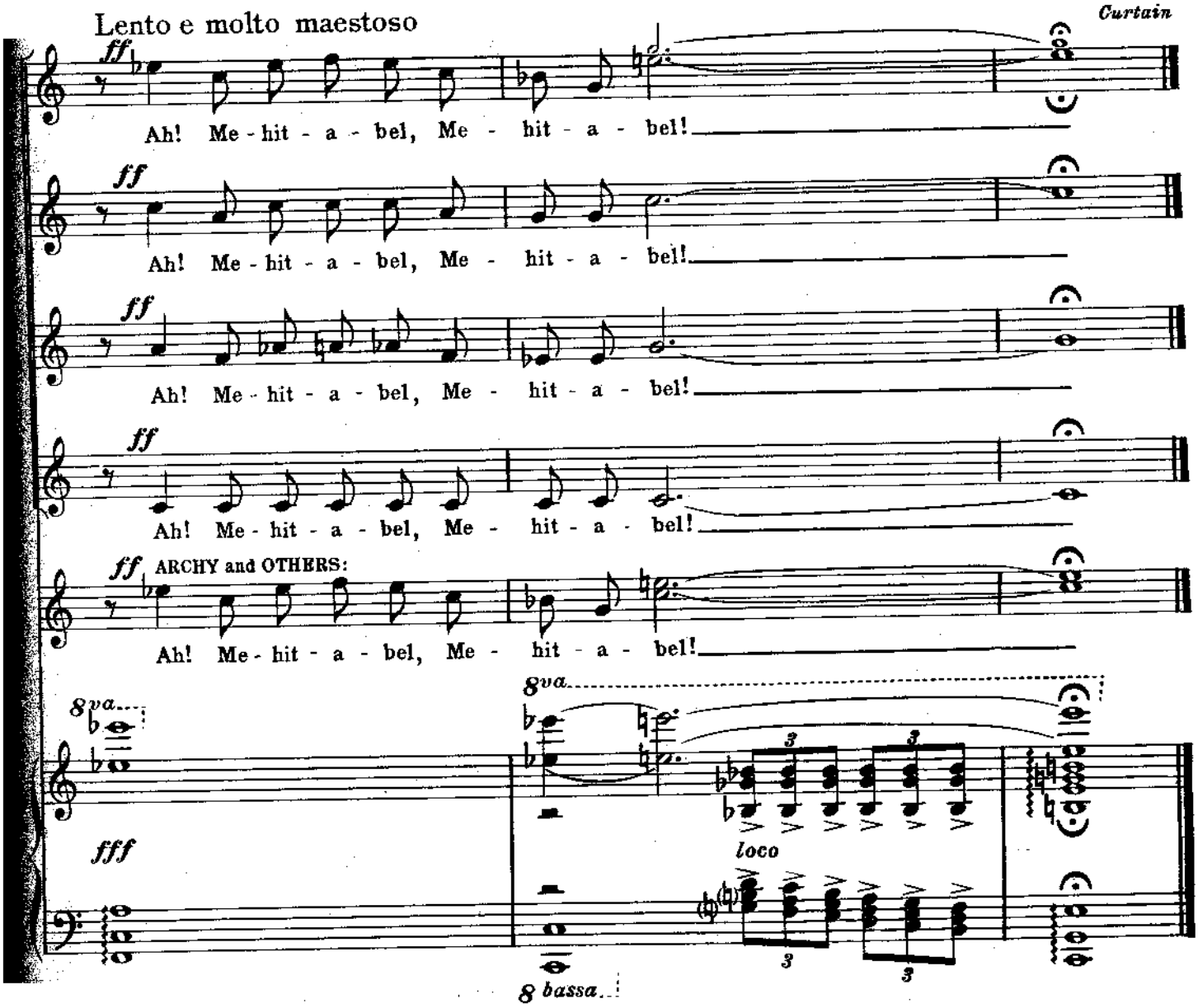

You've got - ta dance 'till the sun comes up—'Cause you've got no
You've got - ta dance 'till the sun comes up—'Cause you've got no
You've got - ta dance 'till the sun comes up—'Cause you've got no
You've got - ta dance 'till the sun comes up—'Cause you've got no
You've got - ta dance 'till the sun comes up—'Cause you've got no
8va


place to sleep!
place to sleep!
place to sleep!
place to sleep!
place to sleep!
fff
77
Andante
sff
p

ARCHY: Boss, we musn't blame Mehitabel
for being what she has to be .....

... my friend _ Mehitabel,



Lento e molto maestoso

Curtain