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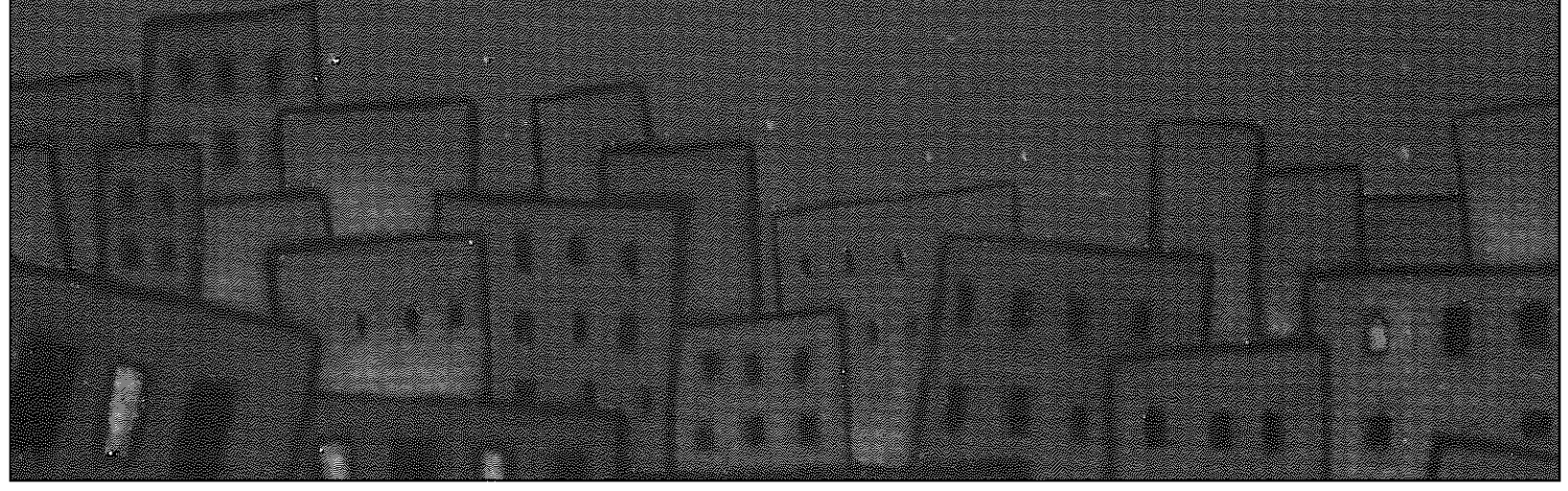
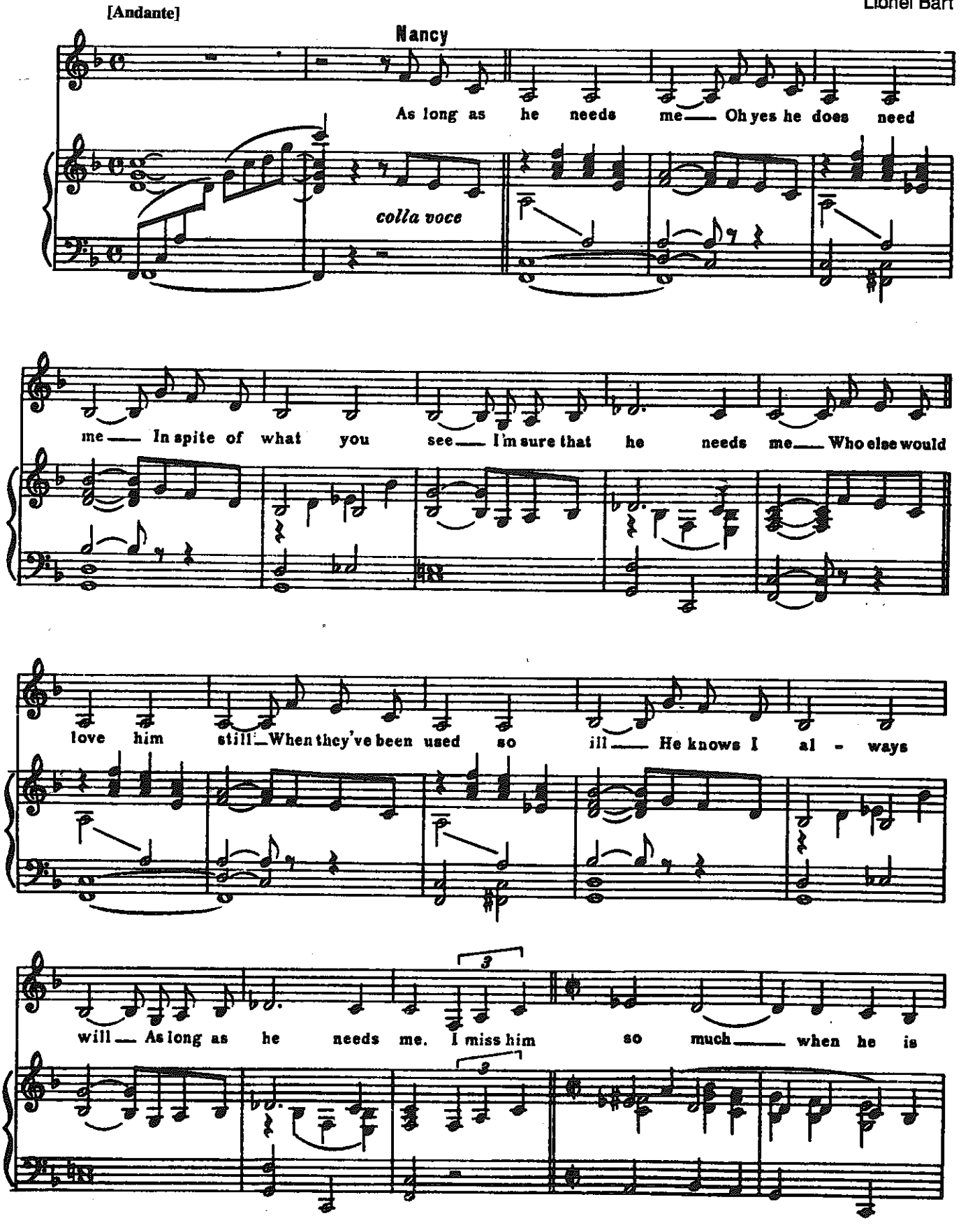
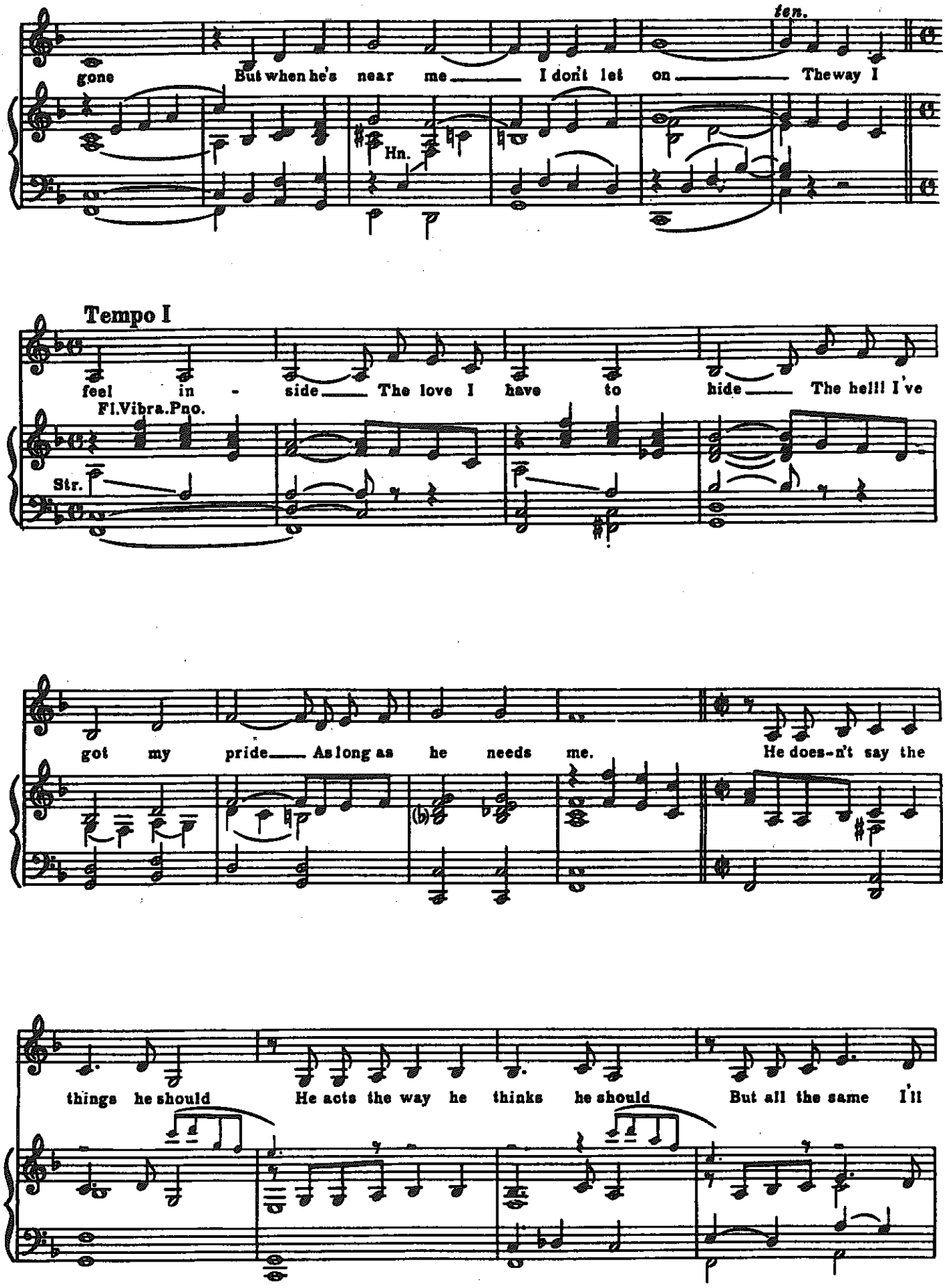


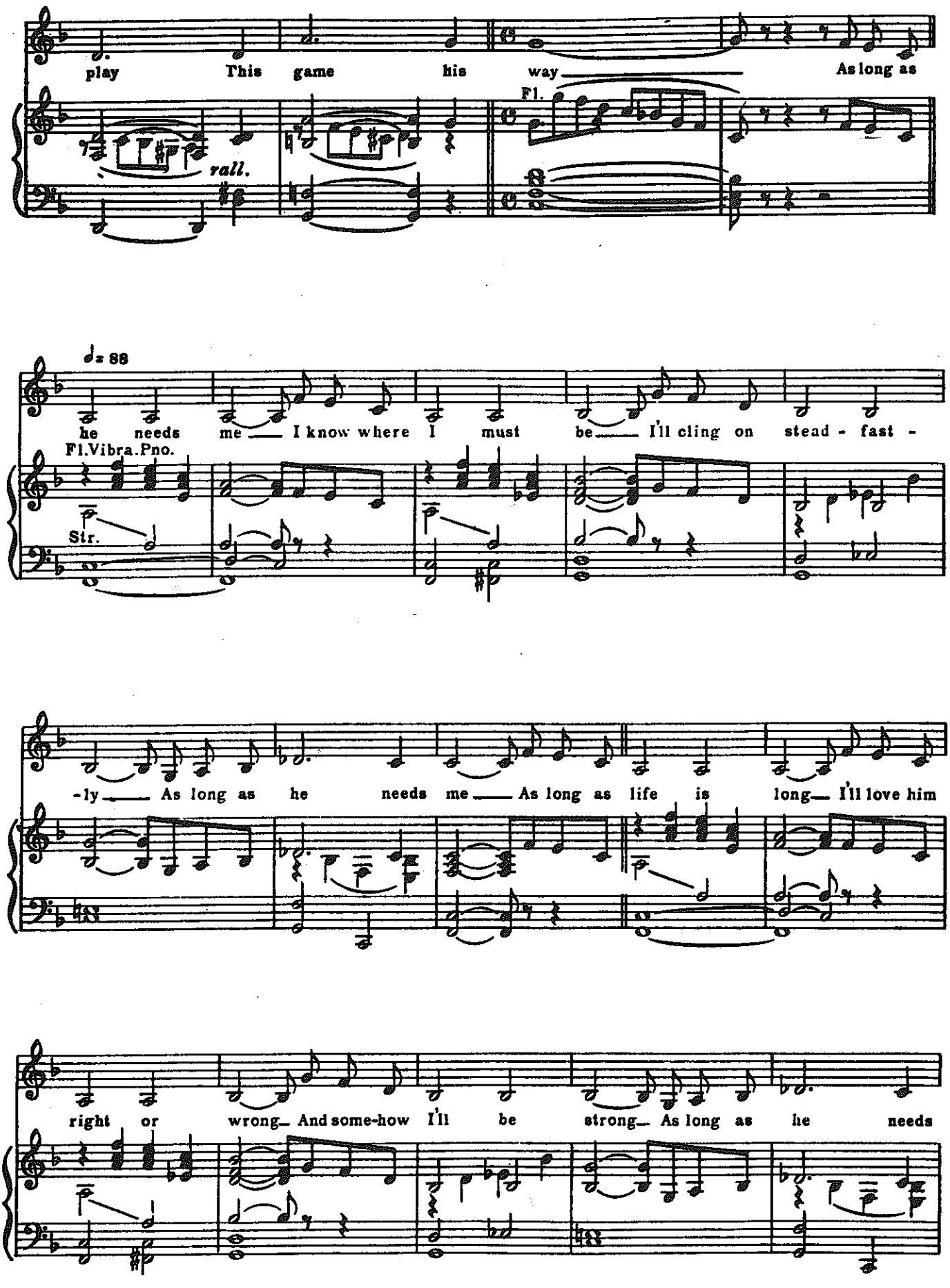
As Long As He Needs Me

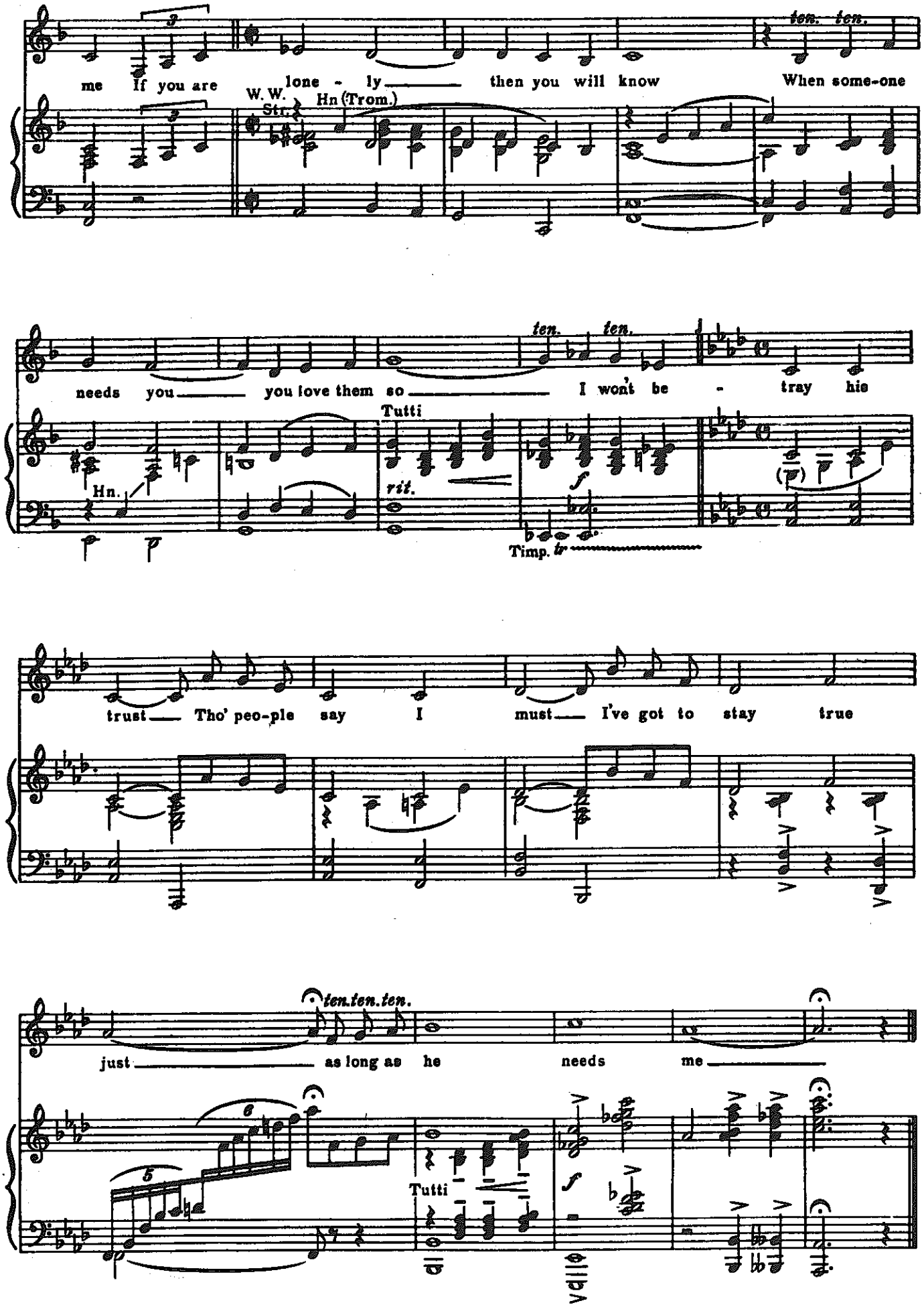
from the Columbia Pictures - Romulus Motion Picture Production of Lionel Bart's
OLIVER!

Words and Music by
Lionel Bart




ten.
gone
But when he's near me
I don't let on
The way I
Hn.
Tempo I
feel in - side
The love I have to hide
The hell I've
Fl.Vibra.Pno.
Str.
got my pride
As long as he needs me.
He does-n't say the
things he should
He acts the way he thinks he should
But all the same I'll

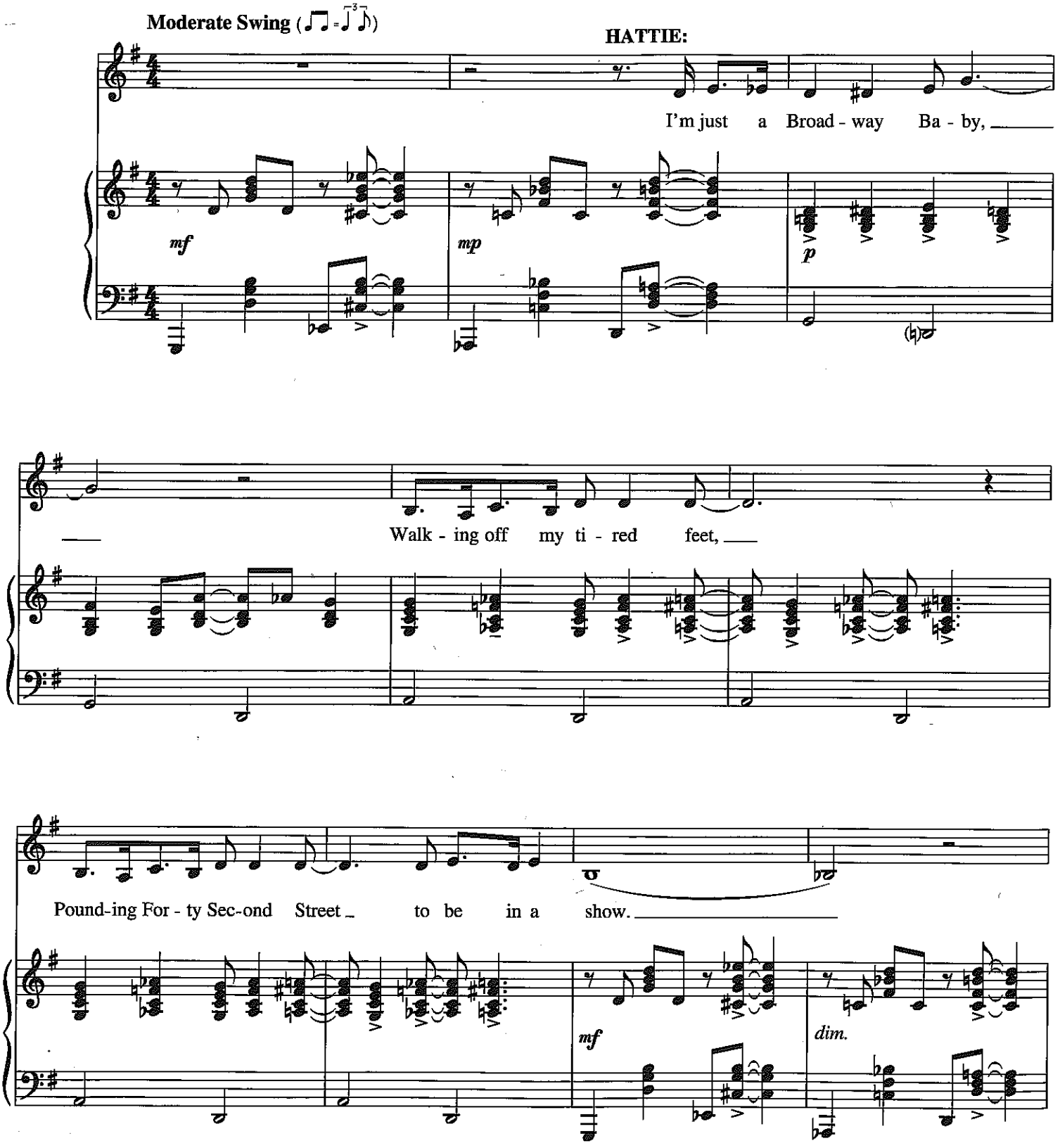

play This game his way As long as
Fl.
rall.
♩= 88
he needs me I know where I must be I'll cling on stead - fast -
Fl.Vibra.Pno.
Str.
-ly As long as he needs me As long as life is long I'll love him
right or wrong And some-how I'll be strong As long as he needs

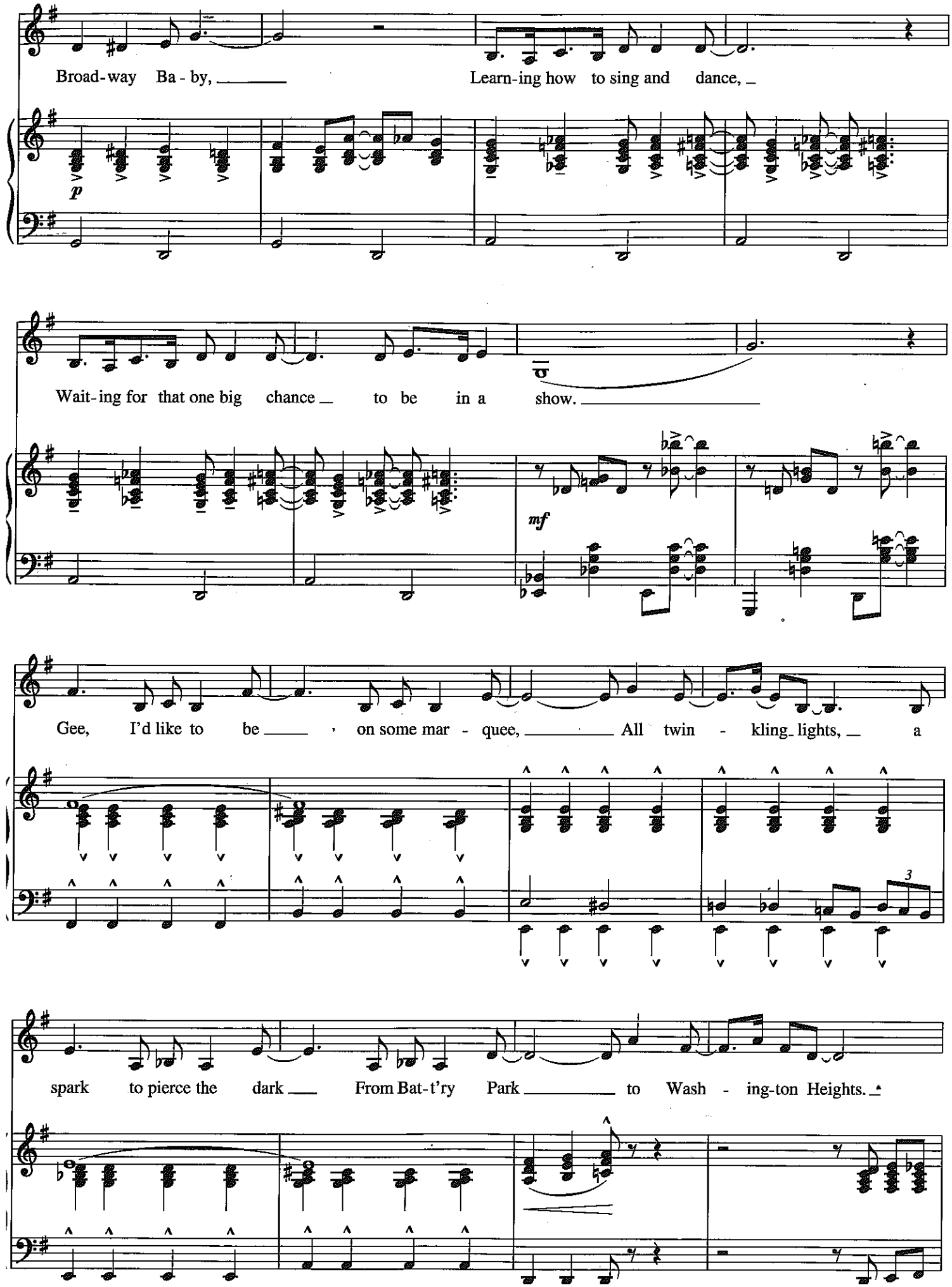

me If you are lone - ly then you will know When some-one
W. W. Str.
Hn (Trom.)
ten. ten.
needs you you love them so I won't be - tray his
Tutti
Hn.
rit.
f
Timp.
trust Tho' peo-ple say I must I've got to stay true
ten. ten. ten.
just as long as he needs me
Tutti
f

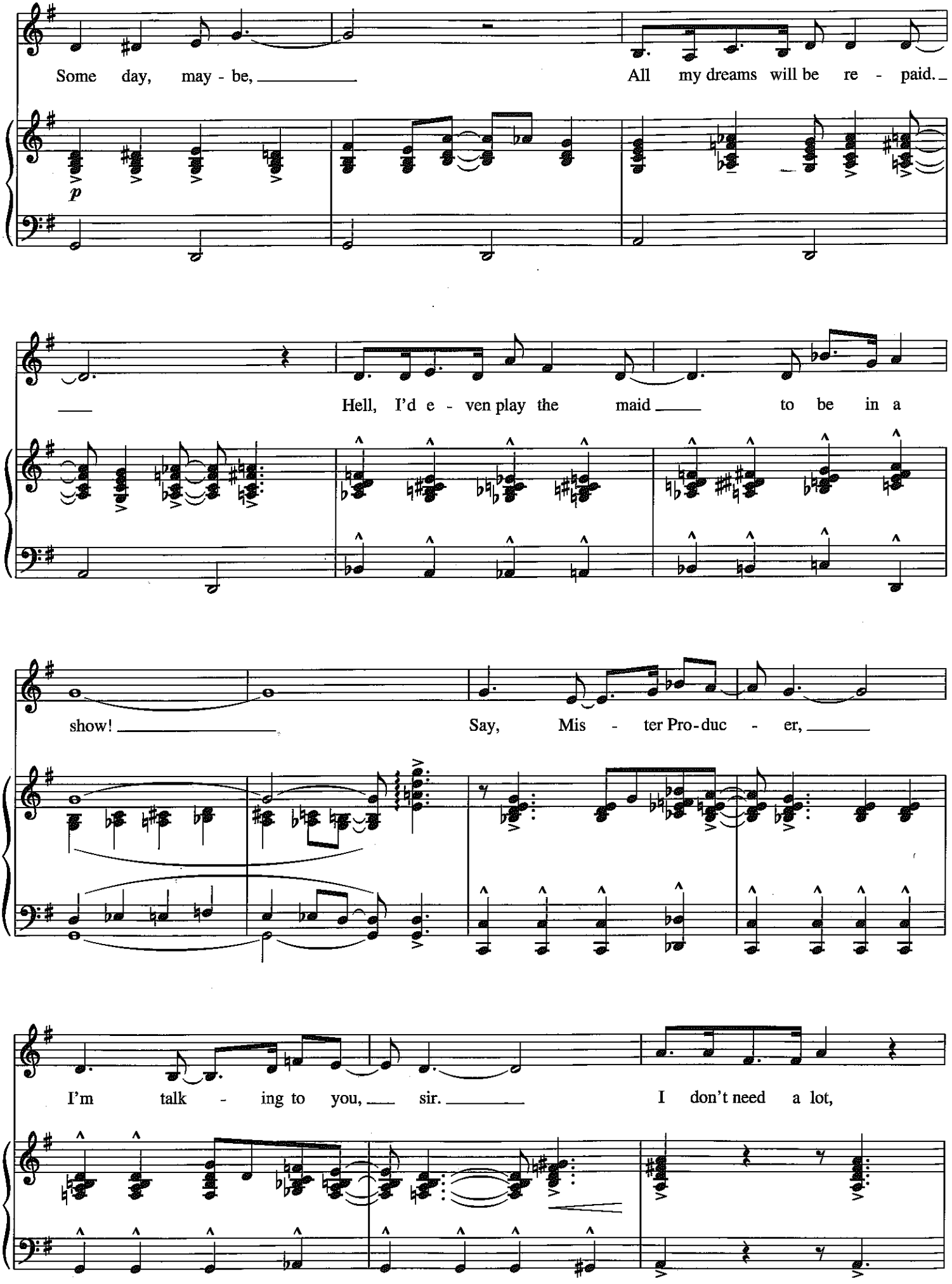
Broadway Baby

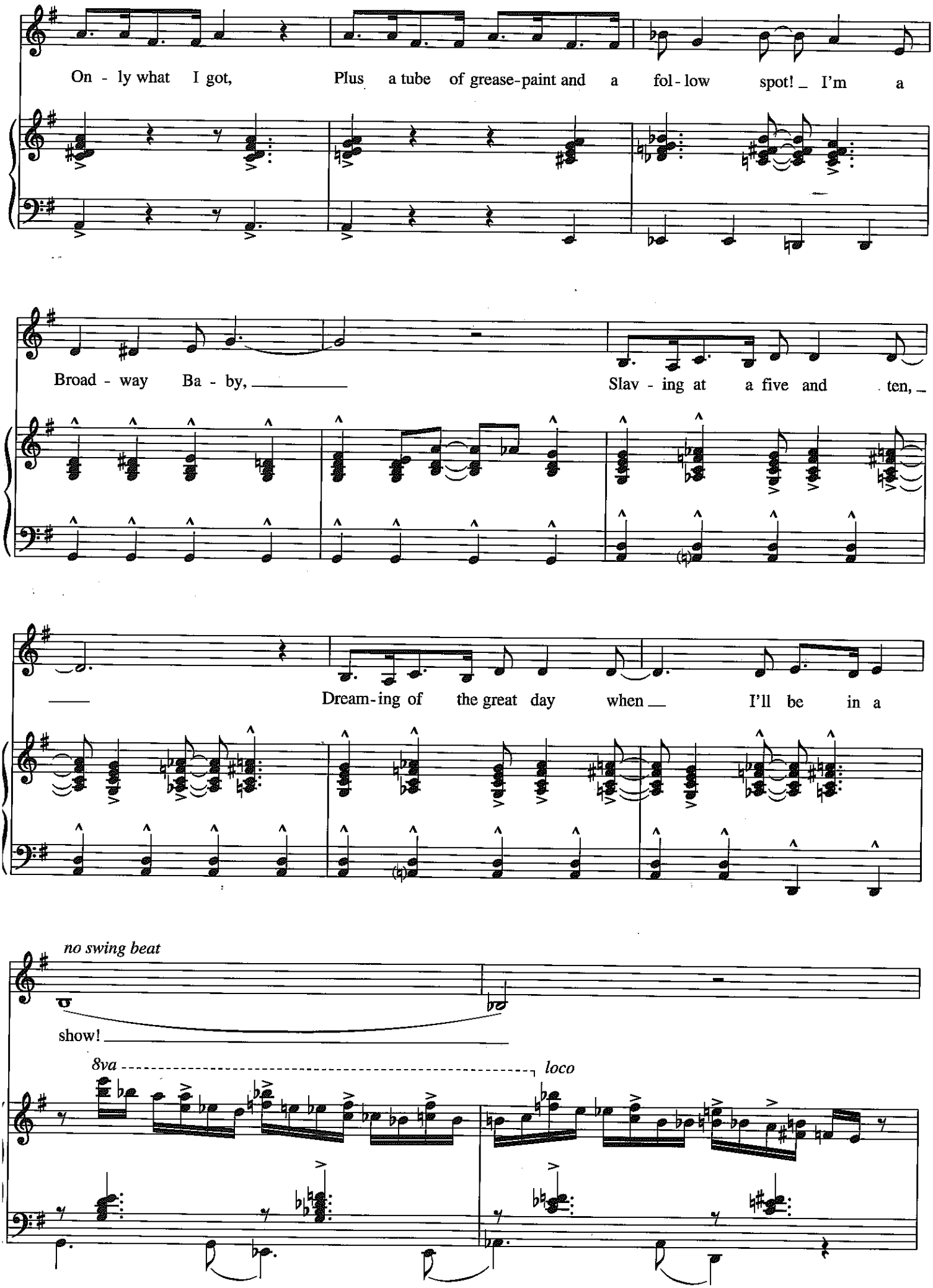
from FOLLIES

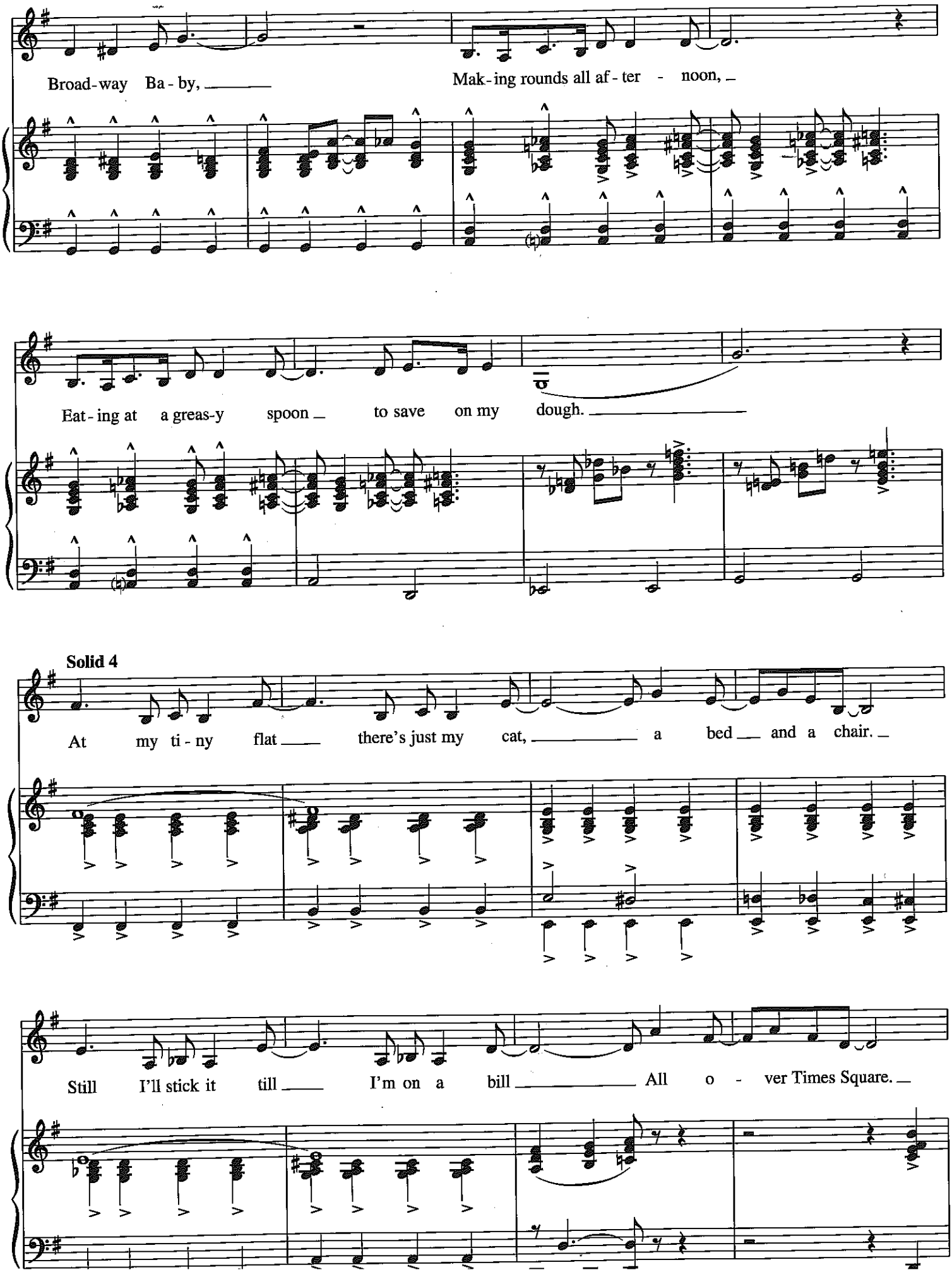
Words and Music by
Stephen Sondheim

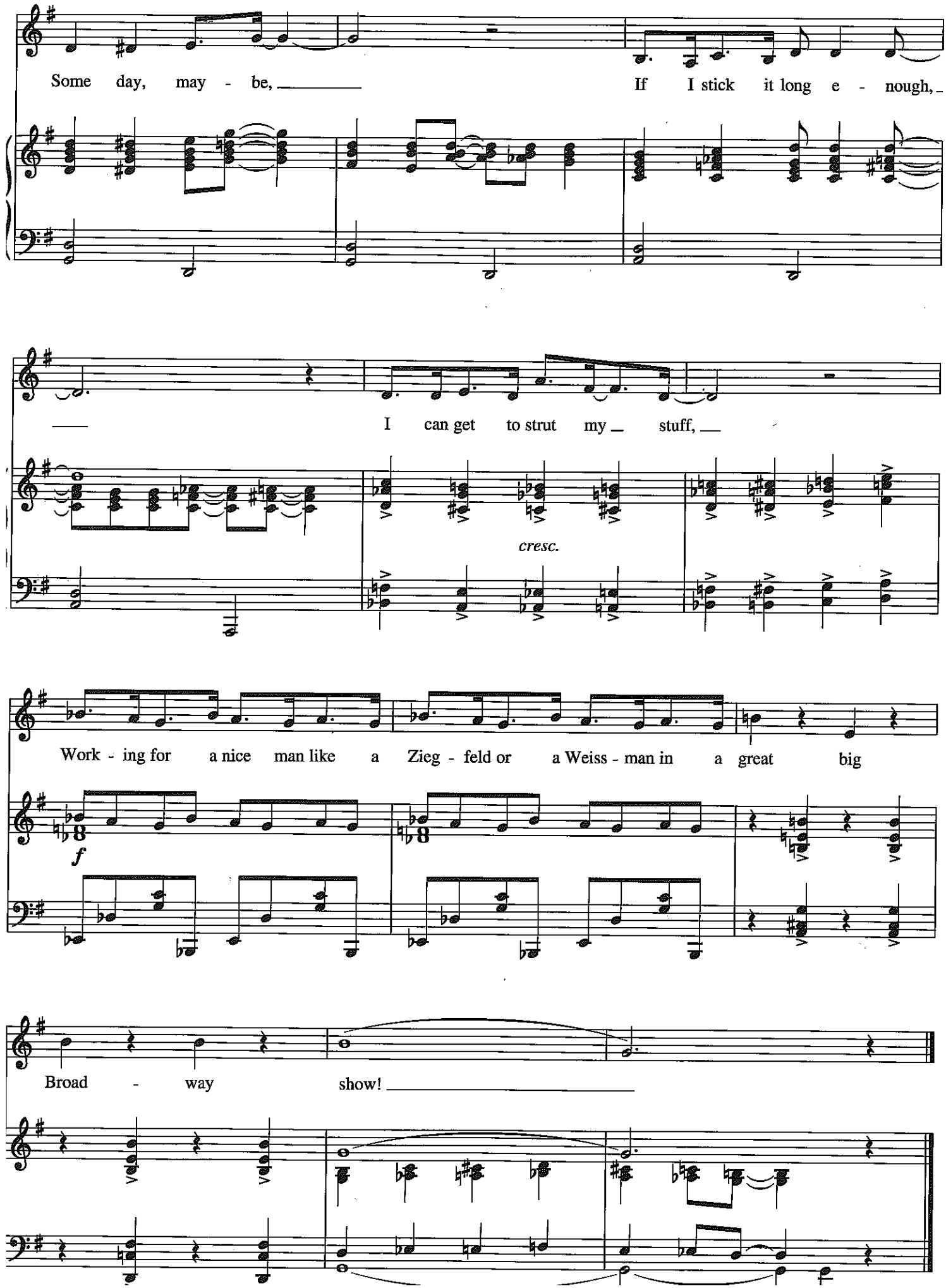



Broad-way Ba - by,
Learn-ing how to sing and dance,
p
Wait-ing for that one big chance
to be in a show.
mf
Gee, I'd like to be
on some mar - quee,
All twin - kling lights,
a
3
spark to pierce the dark
From Bat-t'ry Park
to Wash - ing-ton Heights.


Some day, may - be,
All my dreams will be re - paid.
p
Hell, I'd e - ven play the maid
to be in a
show!
Say, Mis - ter Pro-duc - er,
I'm talk - ing to you, sir.
I don't need a lot,


On - ly what I got, Plus a tube of grease-paint and a fol - low spot! _ I'm a
Broad - way Ba - by, _____ Slav - ing at a five and ten, _
_____ Dream - ing of the great day when _ I'll be in a
no swing beat
show! _____
8va
loco


Broad-way Ba-by,
Mak-ing rounds all af-ter - noon,
Eat-ing at a greas-y spoon to save on my dough.
Solid 4
At my ti-ny flat there's just my cat, a bed and a chair.
Still I'll stick it till I'm on a bill All o - ver Times Square.

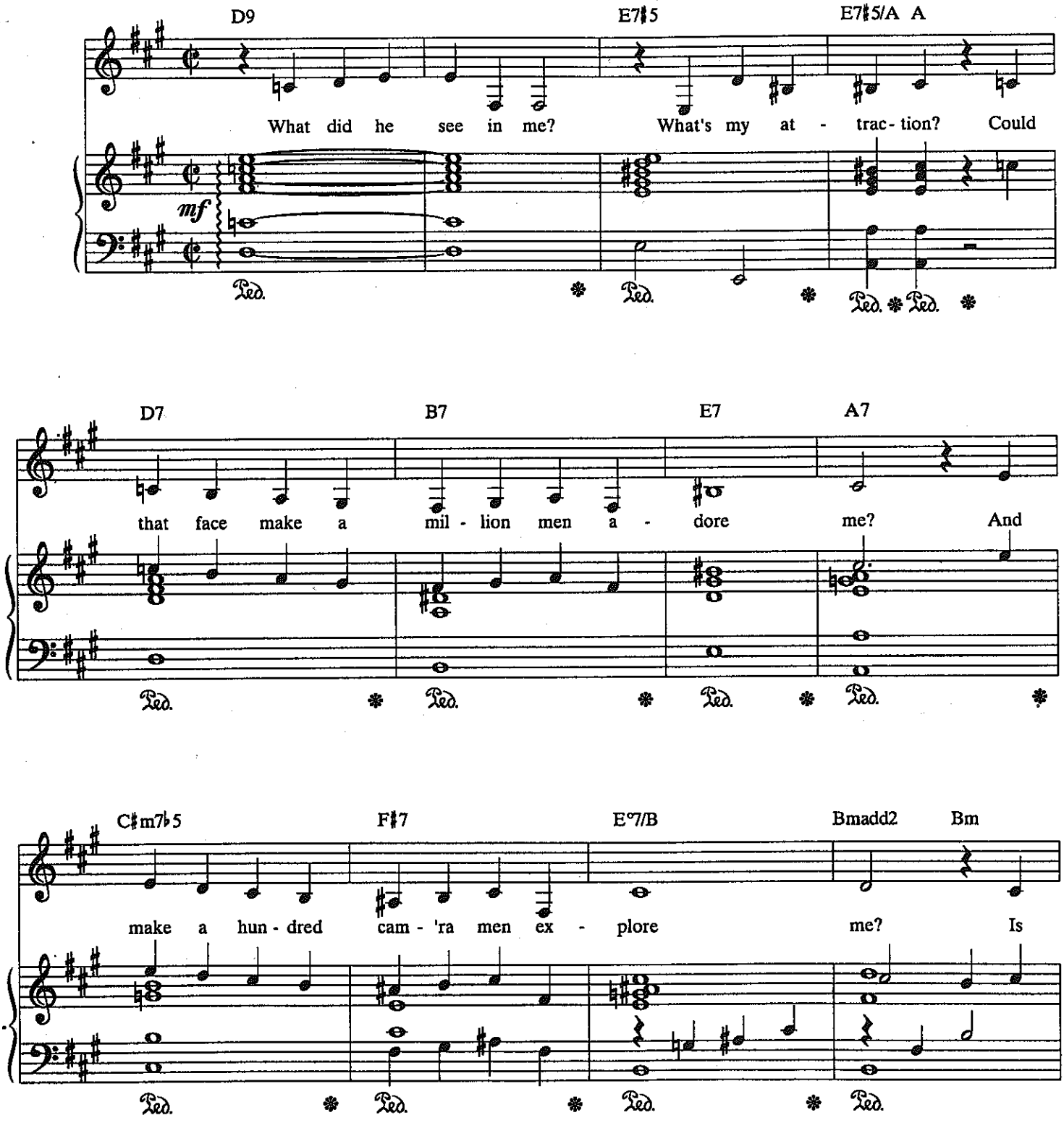

Some day, may - be, ____ If I stick it long e - nough, _
____ I can get to strut my _ stuff, ___
cresc.
Work - ing for a nice man like a Zieg - feld or a Weiss - man in a great big
f
Broad - way show! ____

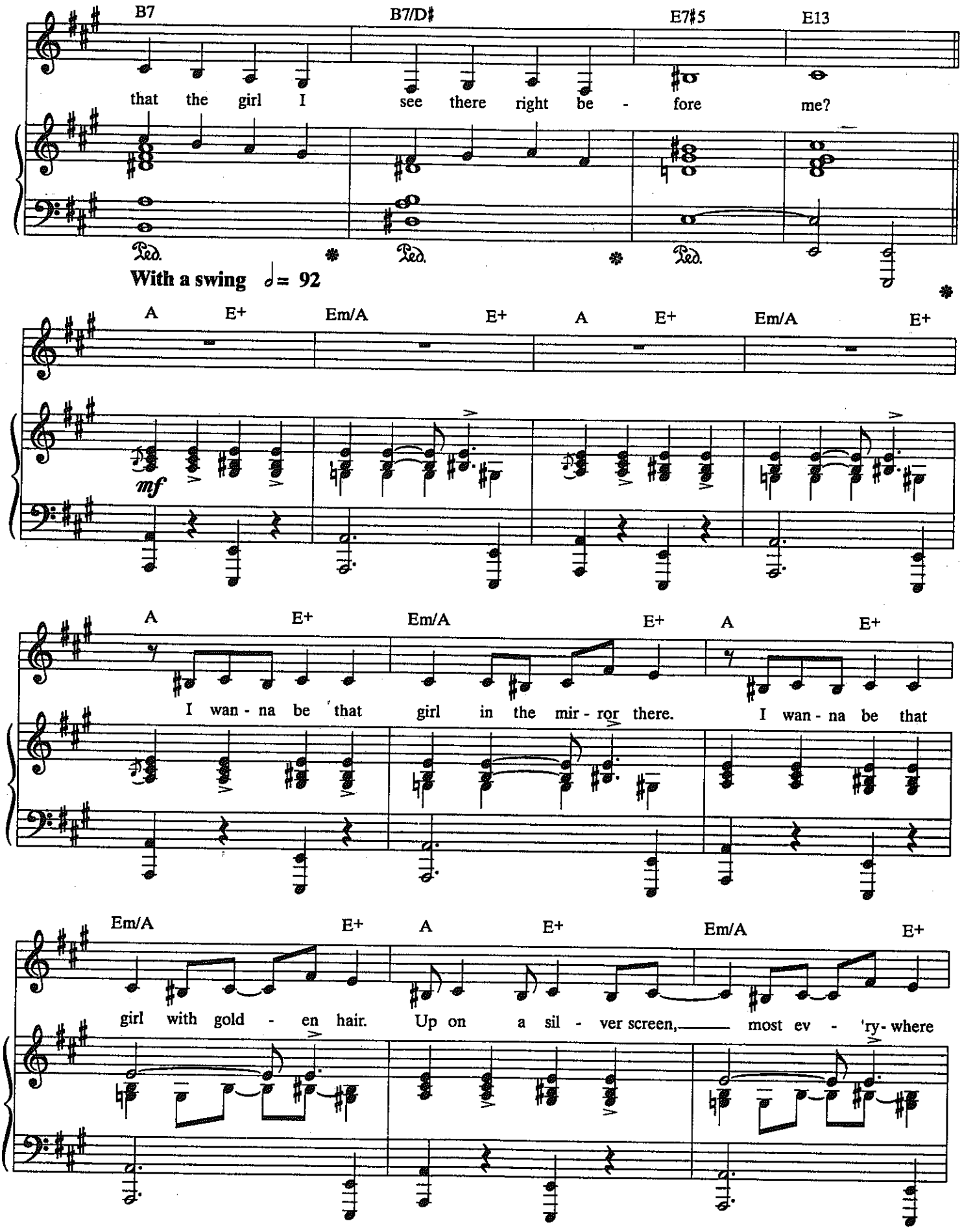
I Want to Go to Hollywood

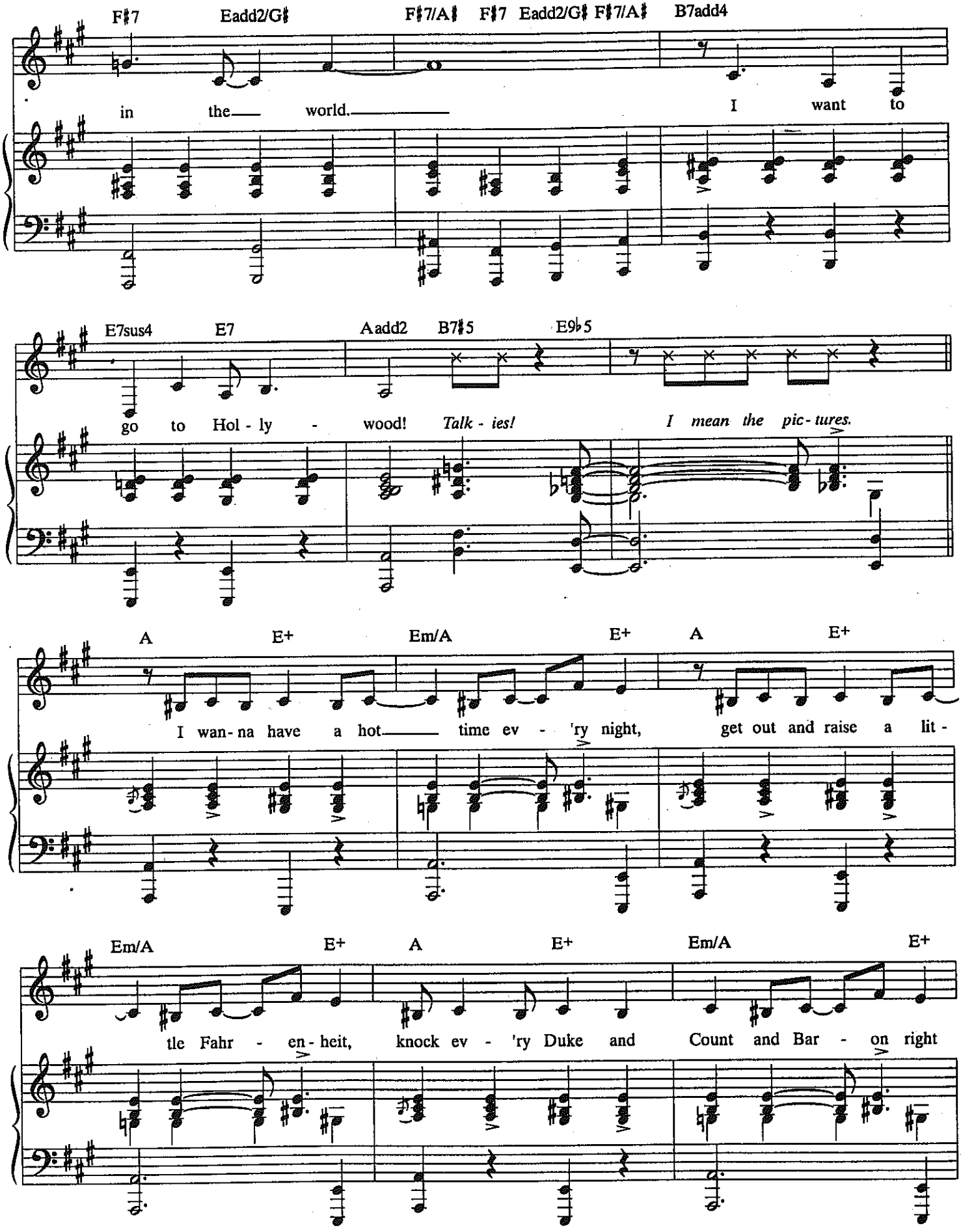
from GRAND HOTEL

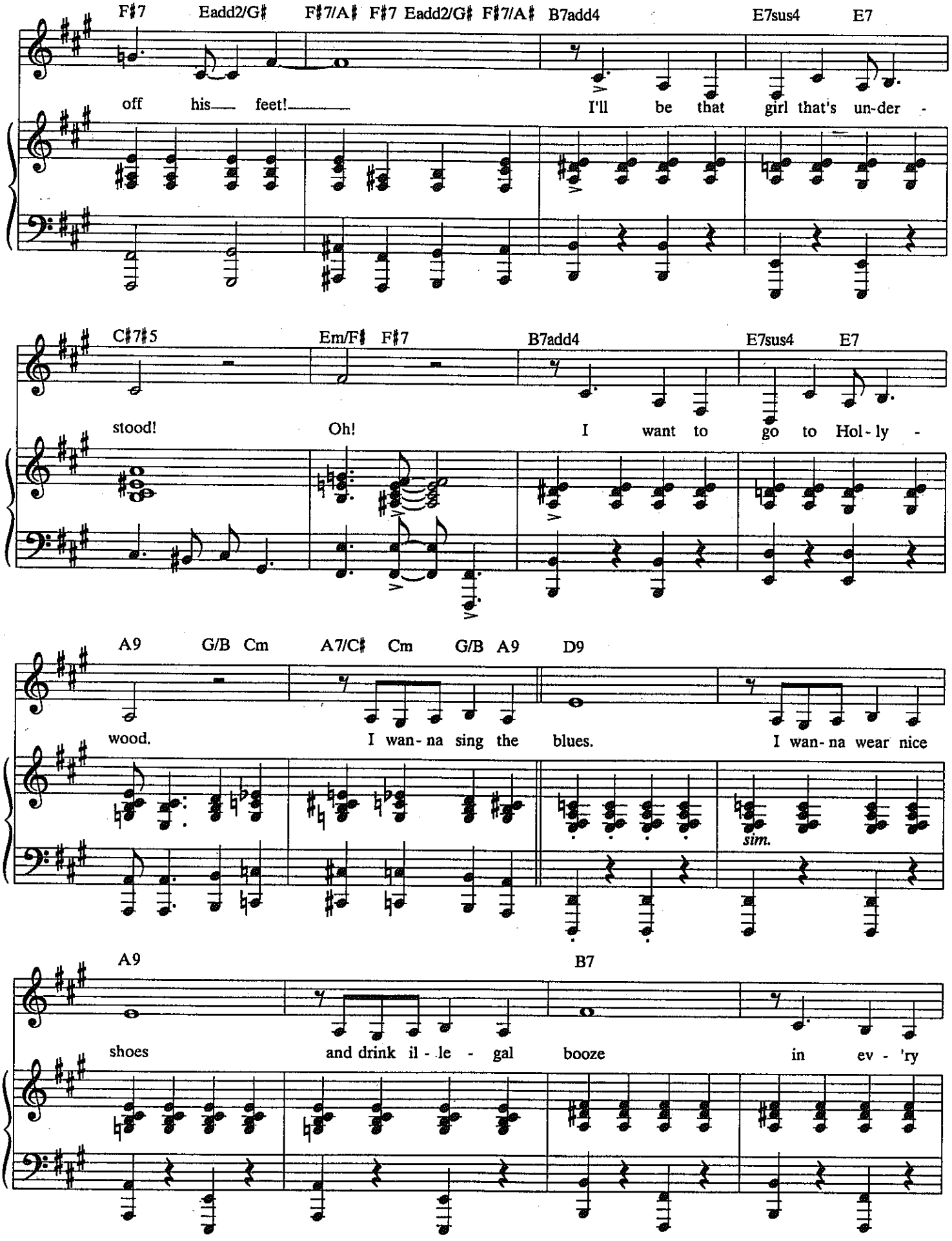
Words and Music by
Maury Yeston

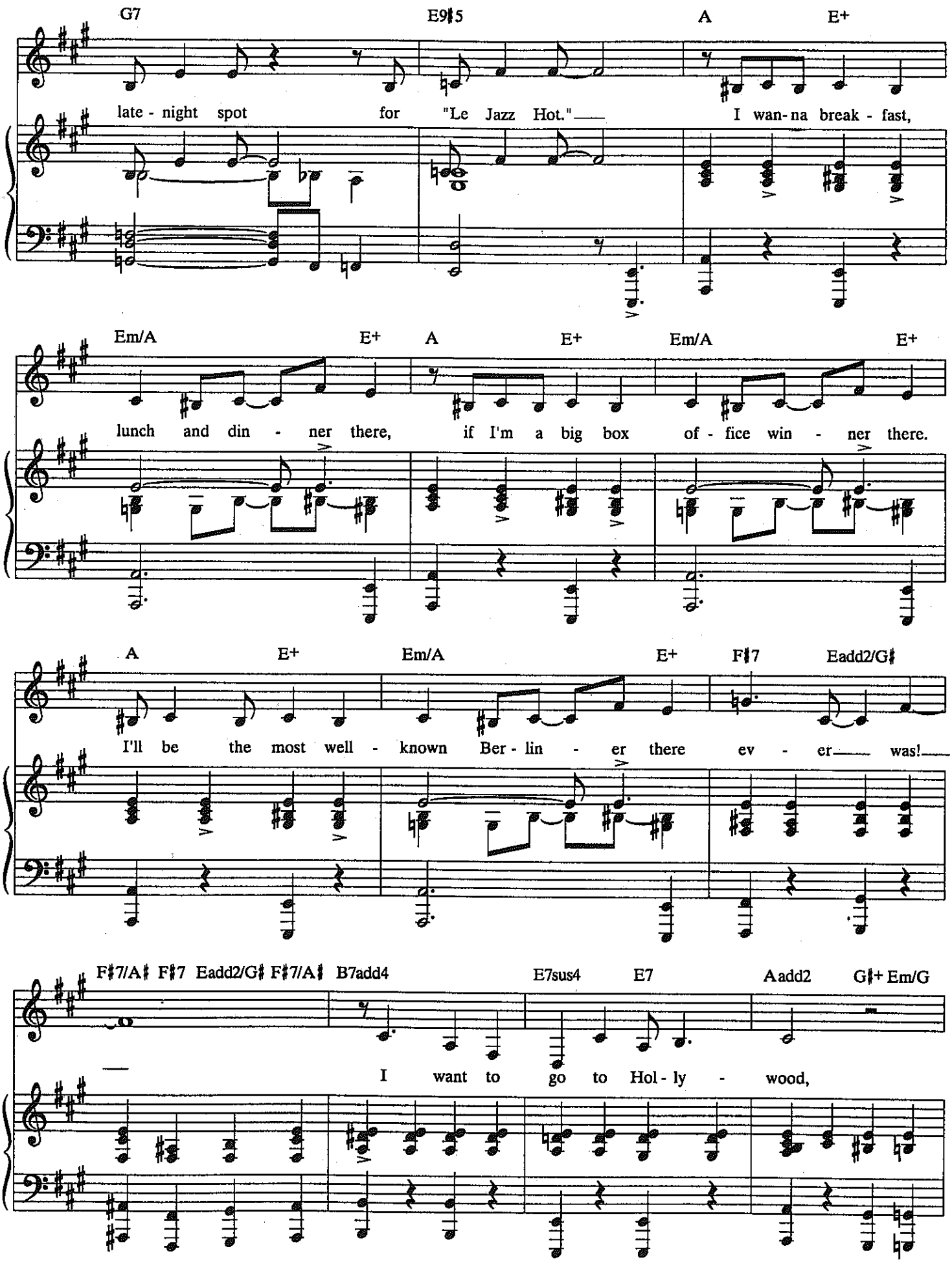
Parlando

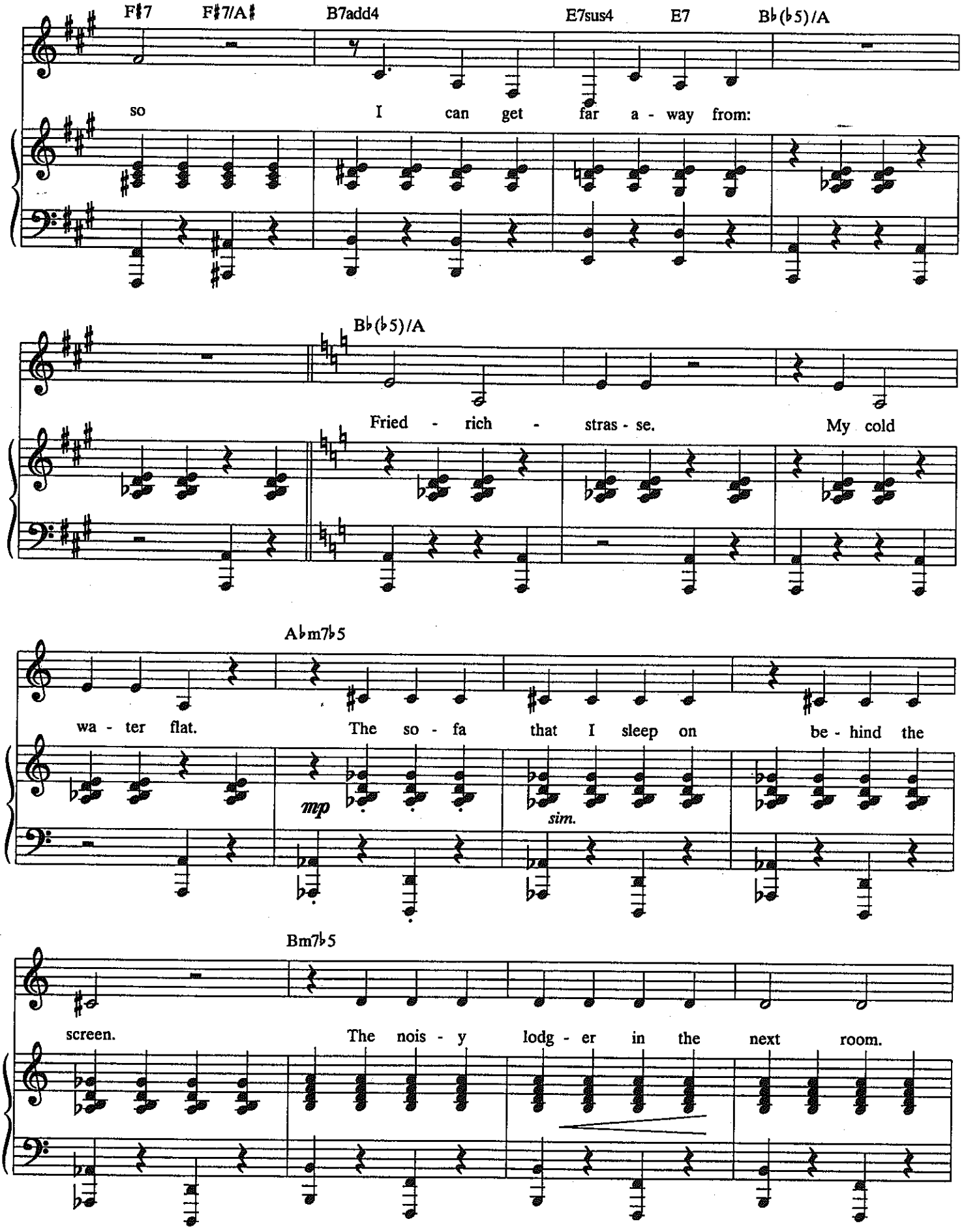


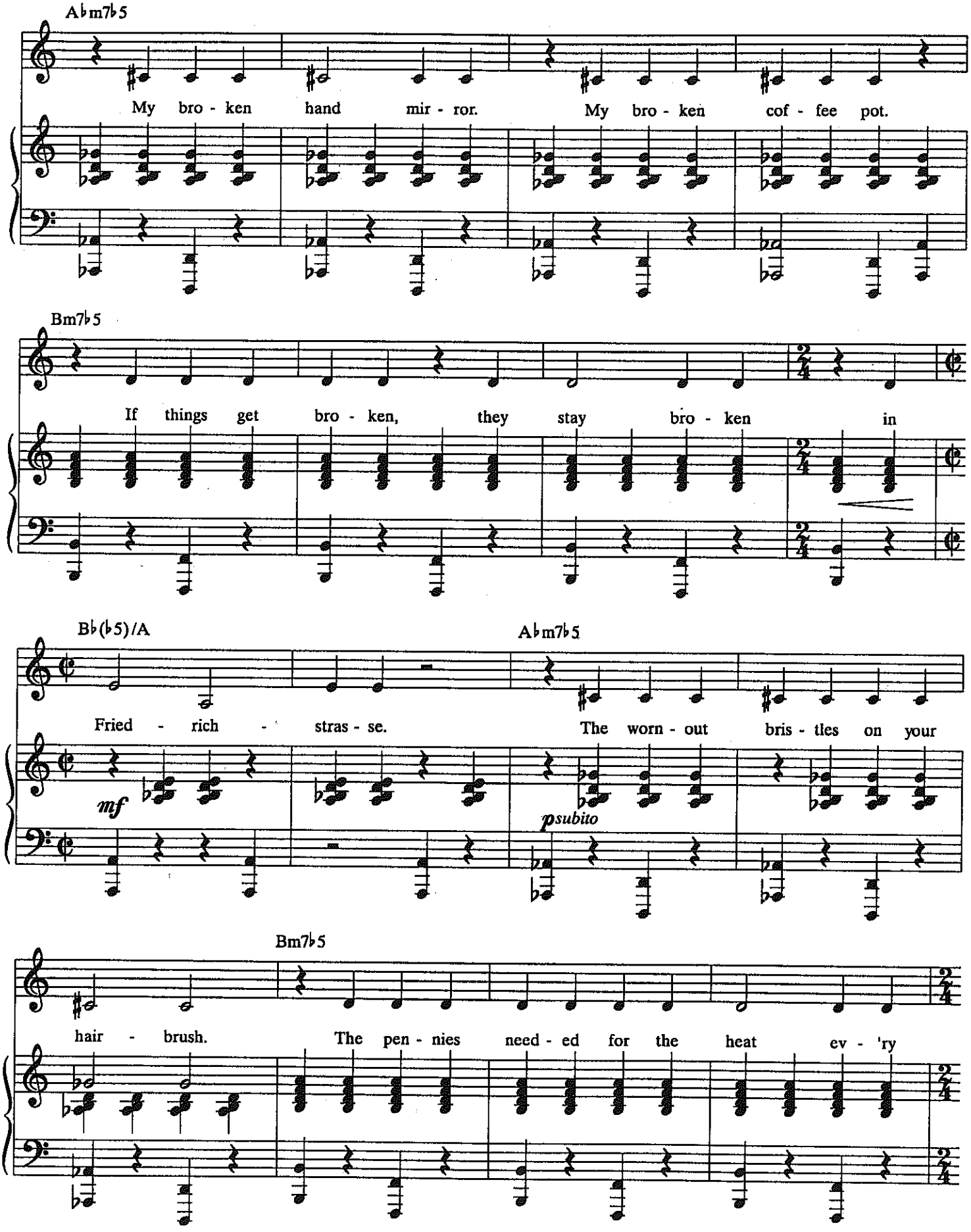

B7
B7/D♯
E7♯5
E13
that the girl I see there right be - fore me?
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
With a swing ♩= 92
A E+ Em/A E+ A E+ Em/A E+
mf
A E+ Em/A E+ A E+
I wan - na be that girl in the mir - ror there. I wan - na be that
Em/A E+ A E+ Em/A E+
girl with gold - en hair. Up on a sil - ver screen, most ev - 'ry - where

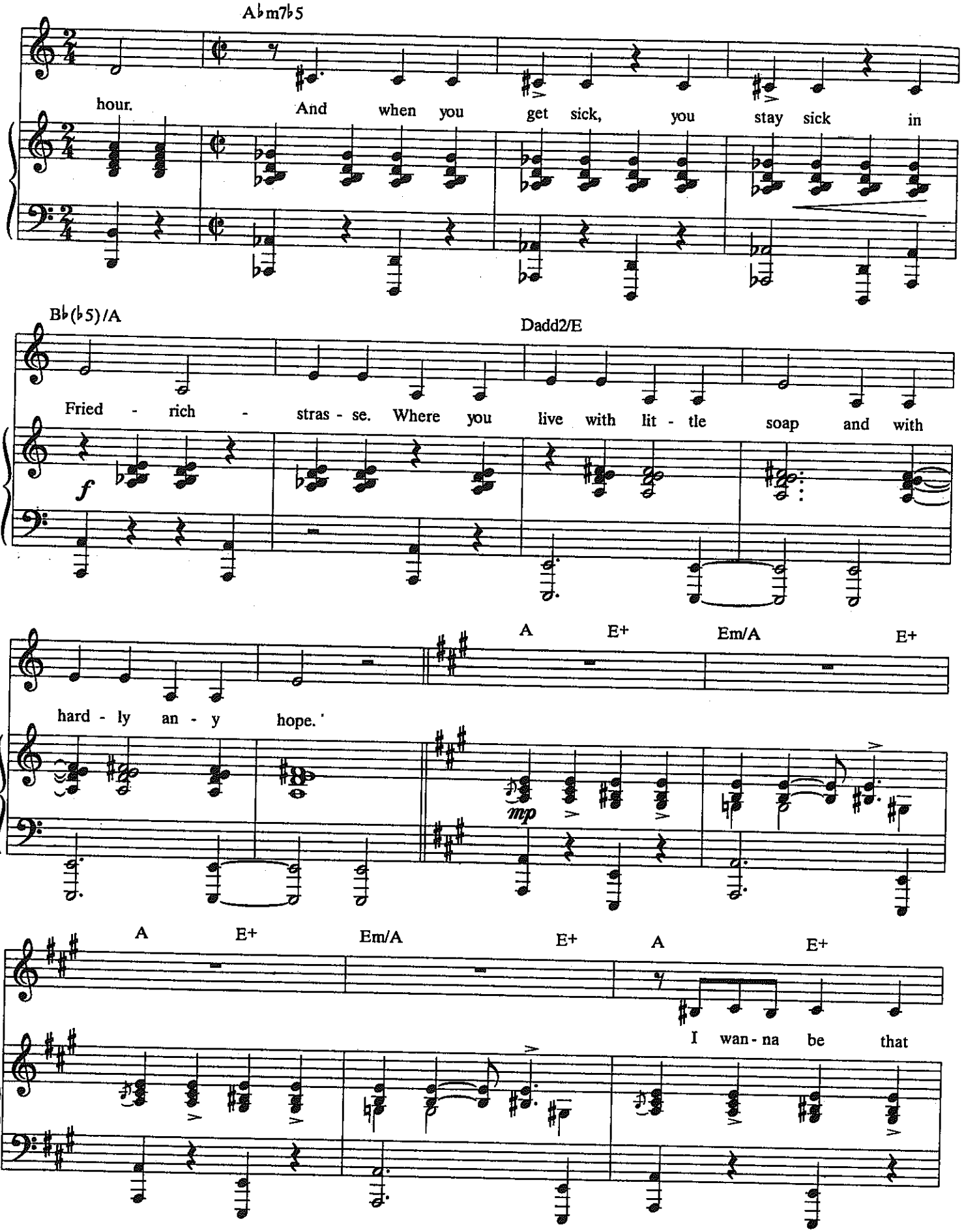

F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ B7add4
in the world. I want to
E7sus4 E7 Aadd2 B7♯5 E9♭5
go to Hol - ly - wood! Talk - ies! I mean the pic - tures.
A E+ Em/A E+ A E+
I wan - na have a hot time ev - 'ry night, get out and raise a lit -
Em/A E+ A E+ Em/A E+
tle Fahr - en - heit, knock ev - 'ry Duke and Count and Bar - on right

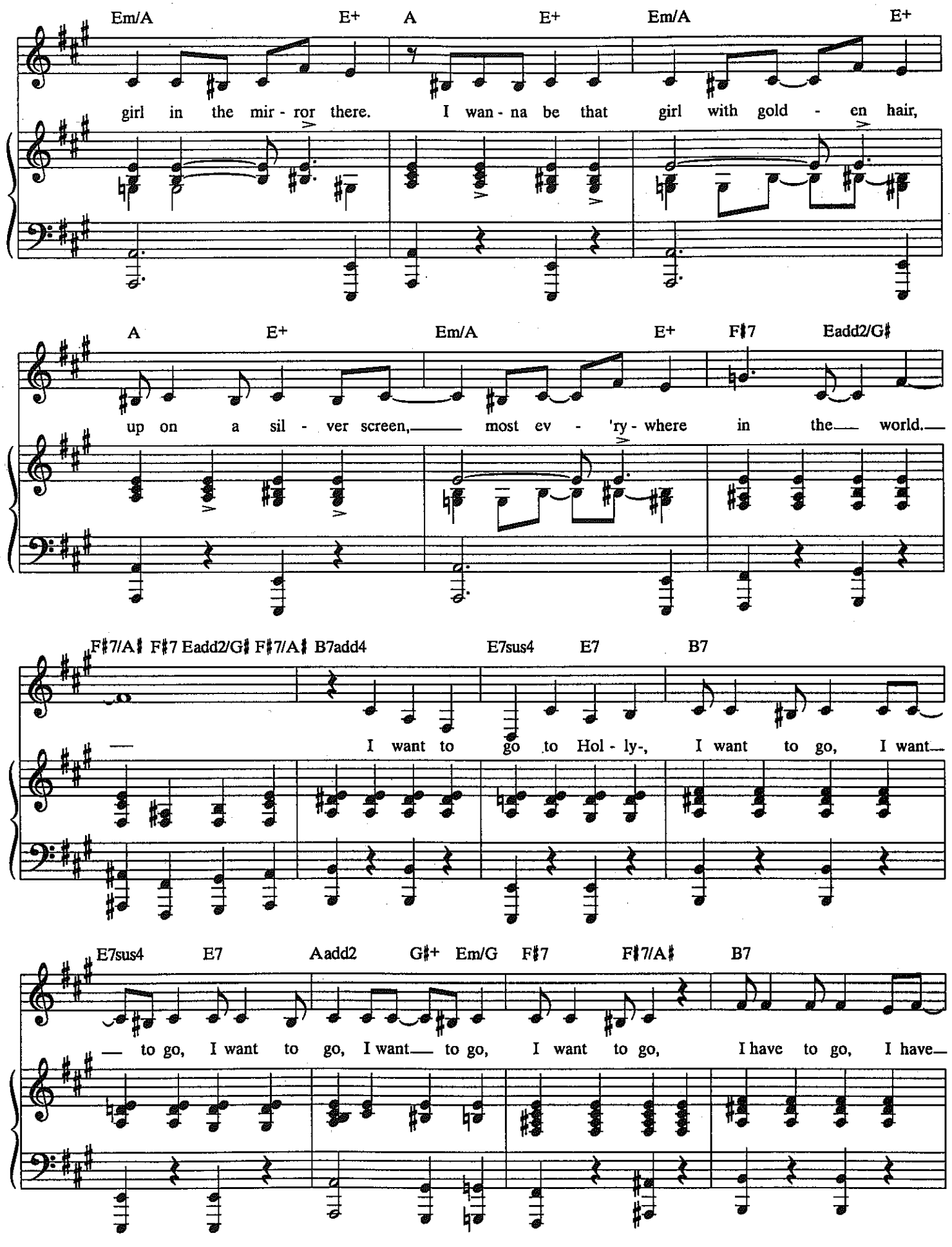

F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ B7add4 E7sus4 E7
off his feet! I'll be that girl that's un-der -
C♯7♯5 Em/F♯ F♯7 B7add4 E7sus4 E7
stood! Oh! I want to go to Hol-ly -
A9 G/B Cm A7/C♯ Cm G/B A9 D9
wood. I wan-na sing the blues. I wan-na wear nice
sim.
A9 B7
shoes and drink il-le-gal booze in ev-'ry

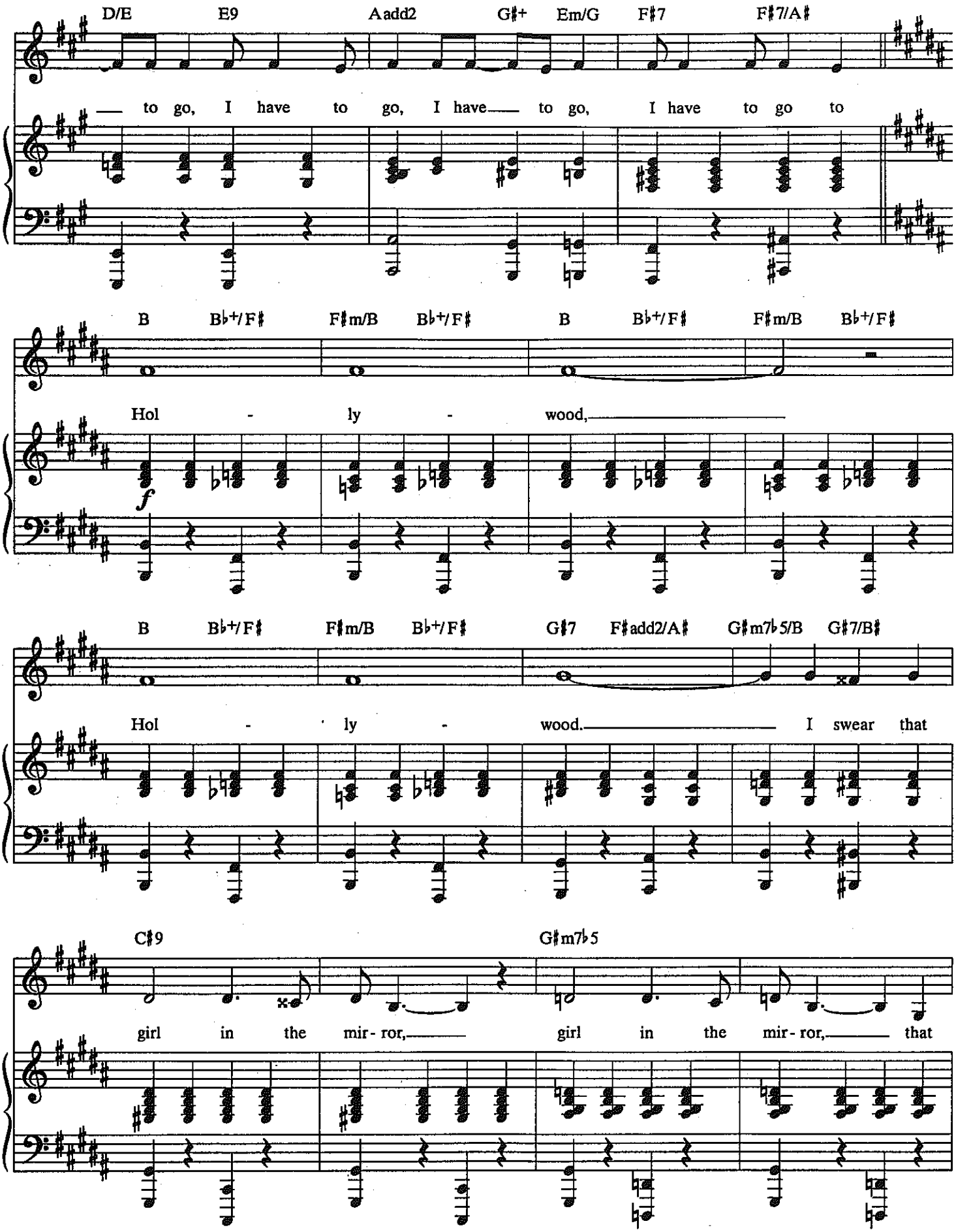

G7 E9♯5 A E+
late - night spot for "Le Jazz Hot." I wan-na break - fast,
Em/A E+ A E+ Em/A E+
lunch and din - ner there, if I'm a big box of - fice win - ner there.
A E+ Em/A E+ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯
I'll be the most well - known Ber - lin - er there ev - er was!
F♯7/A♯ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ B7add4 E7sus4 E7 Aadd2 G♯+ Em/G
I want to go to Hol - ly - wood,

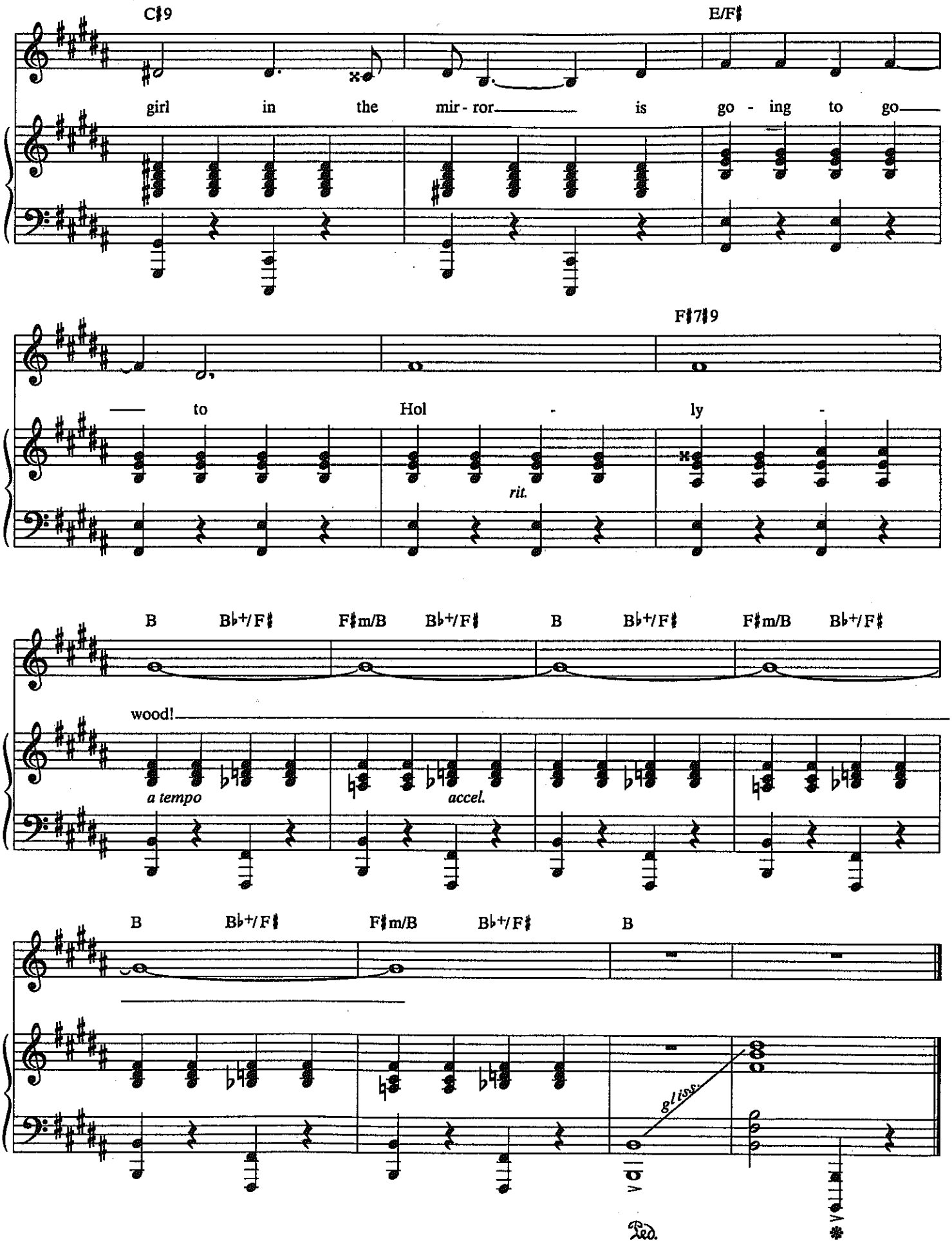

F♯7
F♯7/A♯
B7add4
E7sus4
E7
B♭(♭5)/A
so I can get far a - way from:
B♭(♭5)/A
Fried - rich - stras - se. My cold
A♭m7♭5
wa - ter flat. The so - fa that I sleep on be - hind the
mp
sim.
Bm7♭5
screen. The nois - y lodg - er in the next room.


A♭m7♭5
My bro - ken hand mir - ror. My bro - ken cof - fee pot.
Bm7♭5
If things get bro - ken, they stay bro - ken in
B♭(♭5)/A
A♭m7♭5
Fried - rich - stras - se. The worn - out bris - tles on your
mf
psubito
Bm7♭5
hair - brush. The pen - nies need - ed for the heat ev - 'ry


A♭m7♭5
hour. And when you get sick, you stay sick in
B♭(♭5)/A
Dadd2/E
Fried - rich - stras - se. Where you live with lit - tle soap and with
f
A
E+
Em/A
E+
hard - ly an - y hope.'
mp
A
E+
Em/A
E+
A
E+
I wan - na be that


Em/A E+ A E+ Em/A E+
girl in the mir - ror there. I wan - na be that girl with gold - en hair,
A E+ Em/A E+ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯
up on a sil - ver screen, most ev - 'ry - where in the world.
F♯7/A♯ F♯7 Eadd2/G♯ F♯7/A♯ B7add4 E7sus4 E7 B7
I want to go to Hol - ly-, I want to go, I want
E7sus4 E7 Aadd2 G♯+ Em/G F♯7 F♯7/A♯ B7
to go, I want to go, I want to go, I want to go, I have to go, I have


D/E E9 Aadd2 G♯+ Em/G F♯7 F♯7/A♯
— to go, I have to go, I have— to go, I have to go to
B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯ B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯
Hol - ly - wood,—
f
B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯ G♯7 F♯add2/A♯ G♯m7♭5/B G♯7/B♯
Hol - ly - wood.— I swear that
C♯9 G♯m7♭5
girl in the mir - ror,— girl in the mir - ror,— that


C♯9
E/F♯
girl in the mir - ror is go - ing to go
F♯7♯9
to Hol - ly -
rit.
B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯ B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯
wood!
a tempo
accel.
B B♭+/F♯ F♯m/B B♭+/F♯ B
gliss.
Ped.

If I Were a Bell

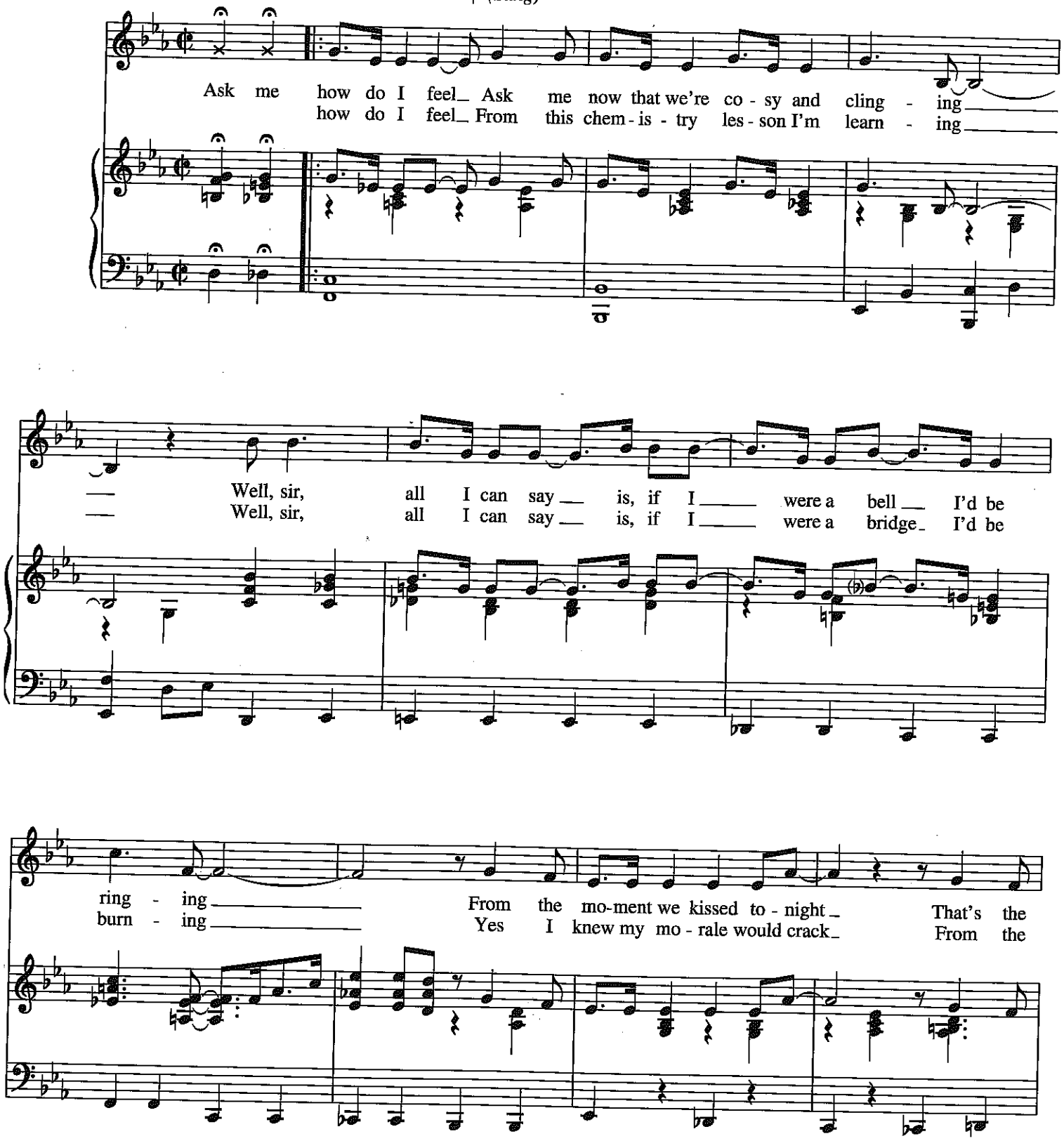
from GUYS AND DOLLS

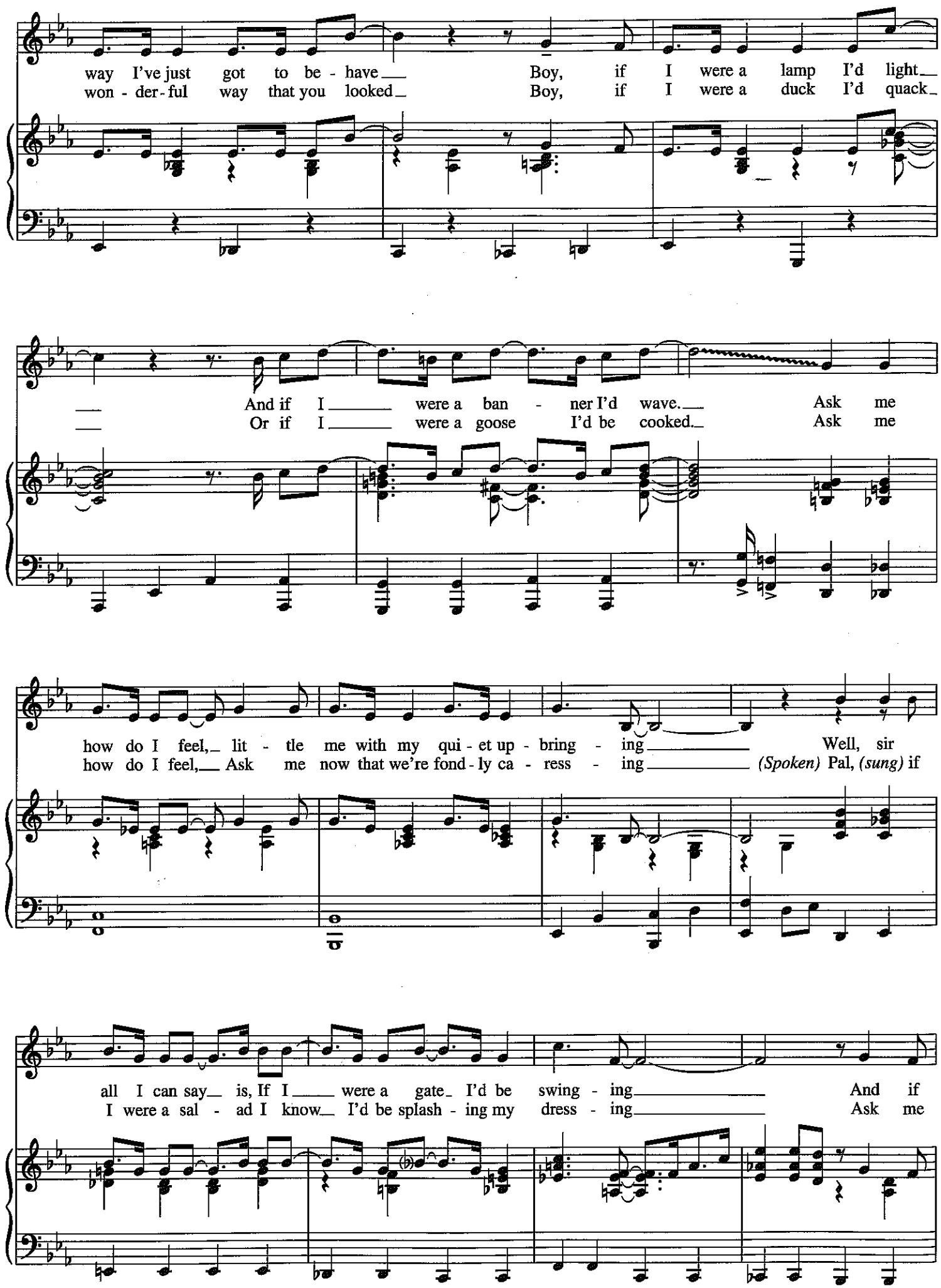
By Frank Loesser

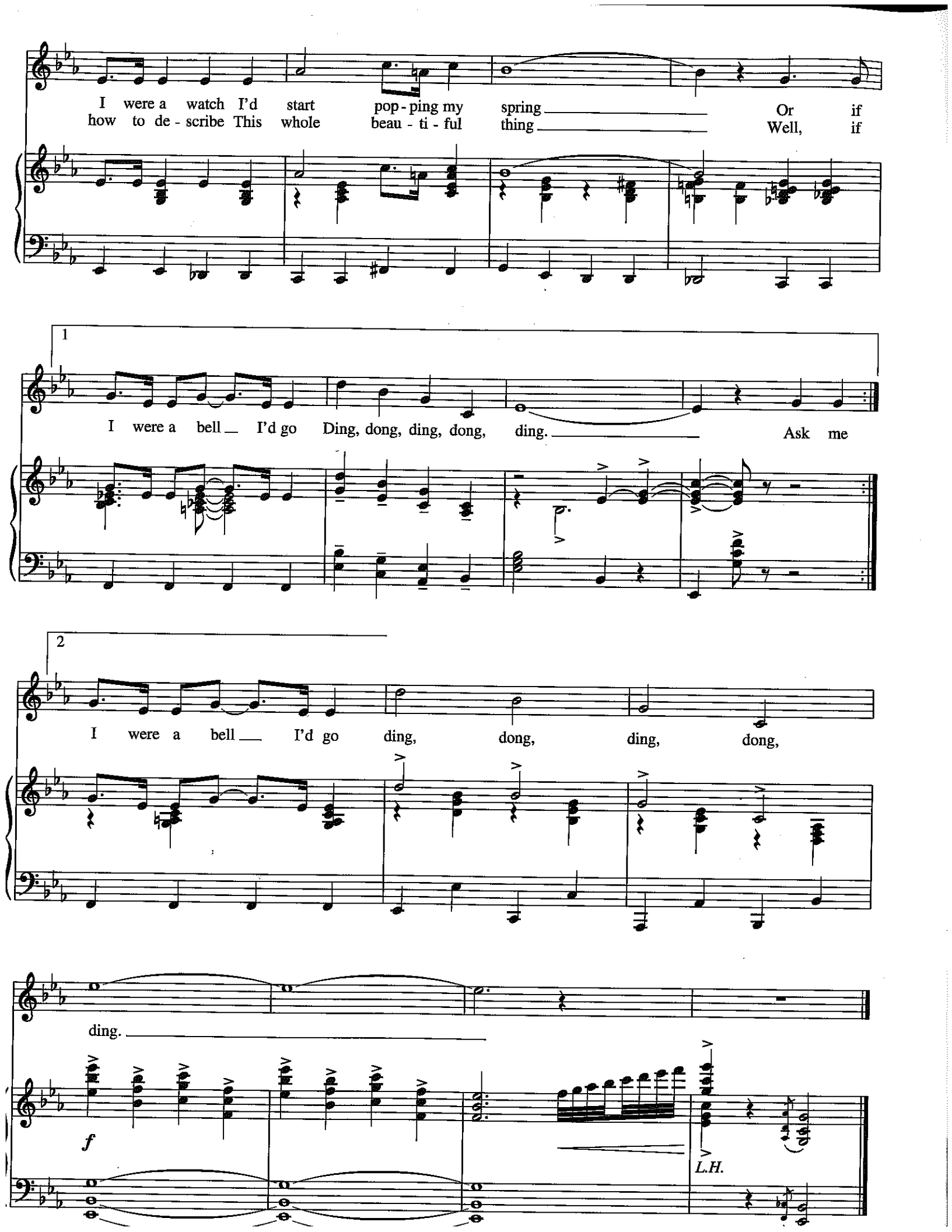
Meduim bounce

Sarah: *(Very freely and slightly tipsy)*

(Spoken Ist vs.) ----------┐ *(Sung)*




way I've just got to be - have Boy, if I were a lamp I'd light
won - der - ful way that you looked Boy, if I were a duck I'd quack
And if I were a ban - ner I'd wave. Ask me
Or if I were a goose I'd be cooked. Ask me
how do I feel, lit - tle me with my qui - et up - bring - ing Well, sir
how do I feel, Ask me now that we're fond - ly ca - ress - ing (Spoken) Pal, (sung) if
all I can say is, If I were a gate I'd be swing - ing And if
I were a sal - ad I know I'd be splash - ing my dress - ing Ask me

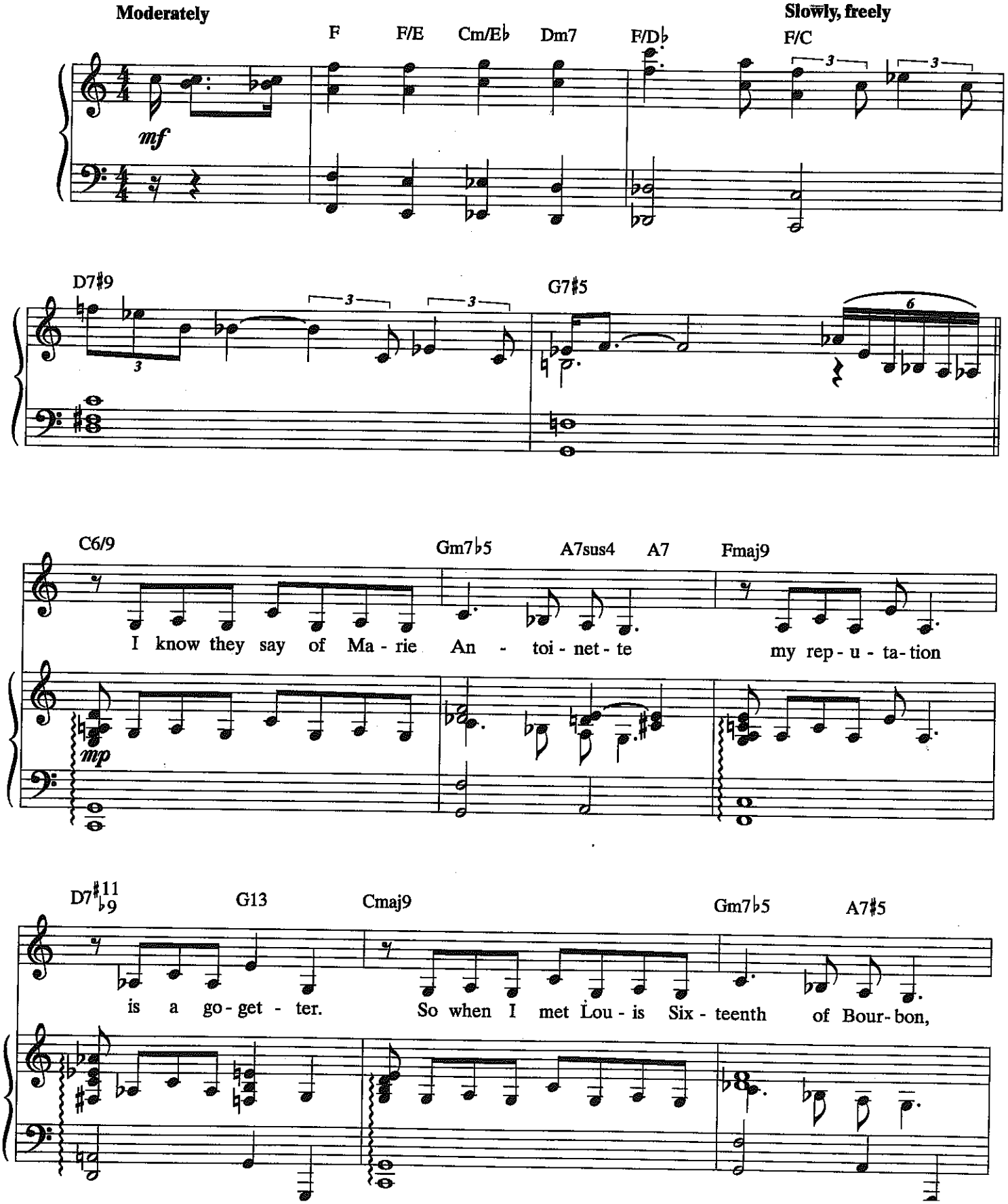

I were a watch I'd start pop - ping my spring Or if
how to de - scribe This whole beau - ti - ful thing Well, if
1
I were a bell I'd go Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding. Ask me
2
I were a bell I'd go ding, dong, ding, dong,
ding.
f
L.H.

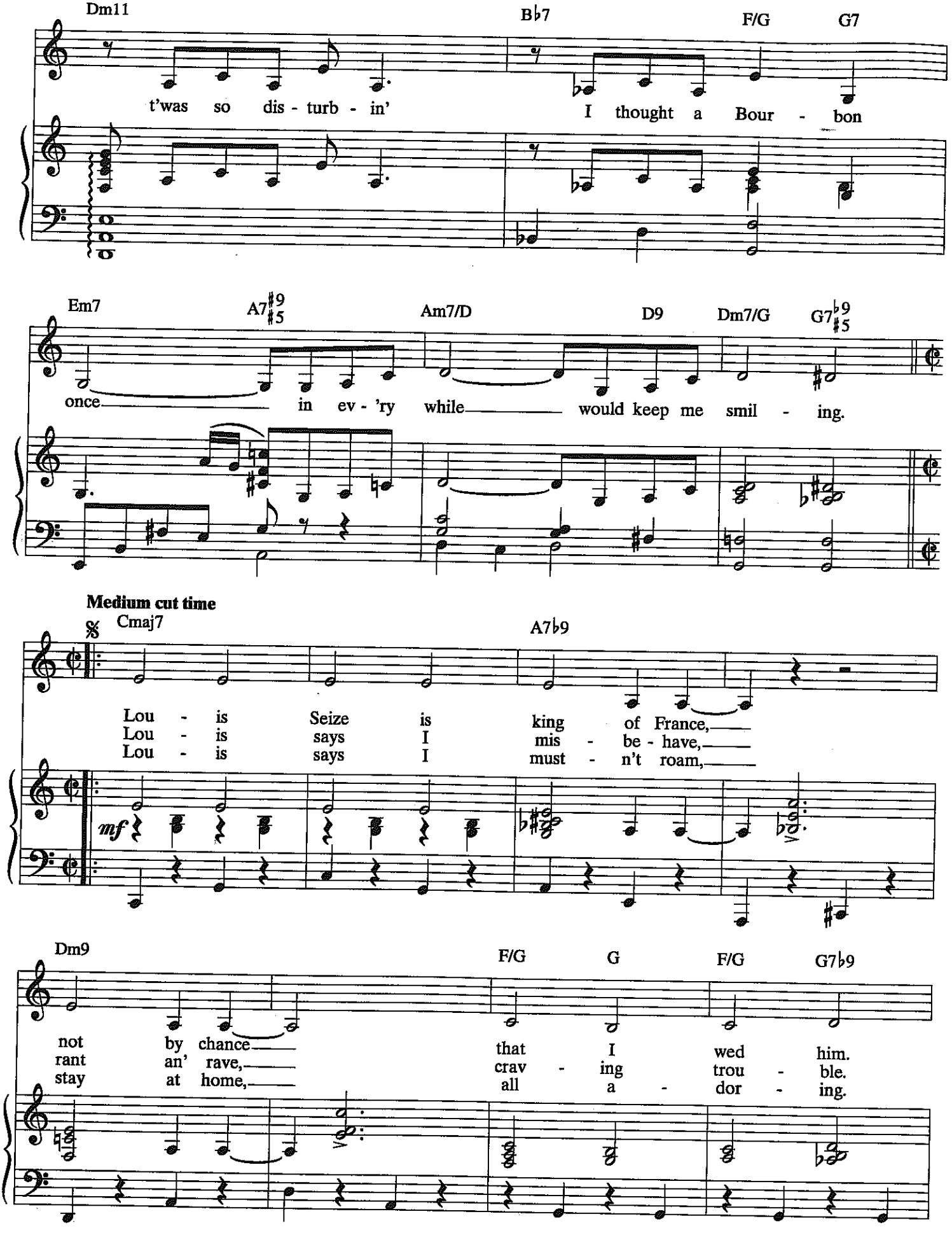
Louis Says

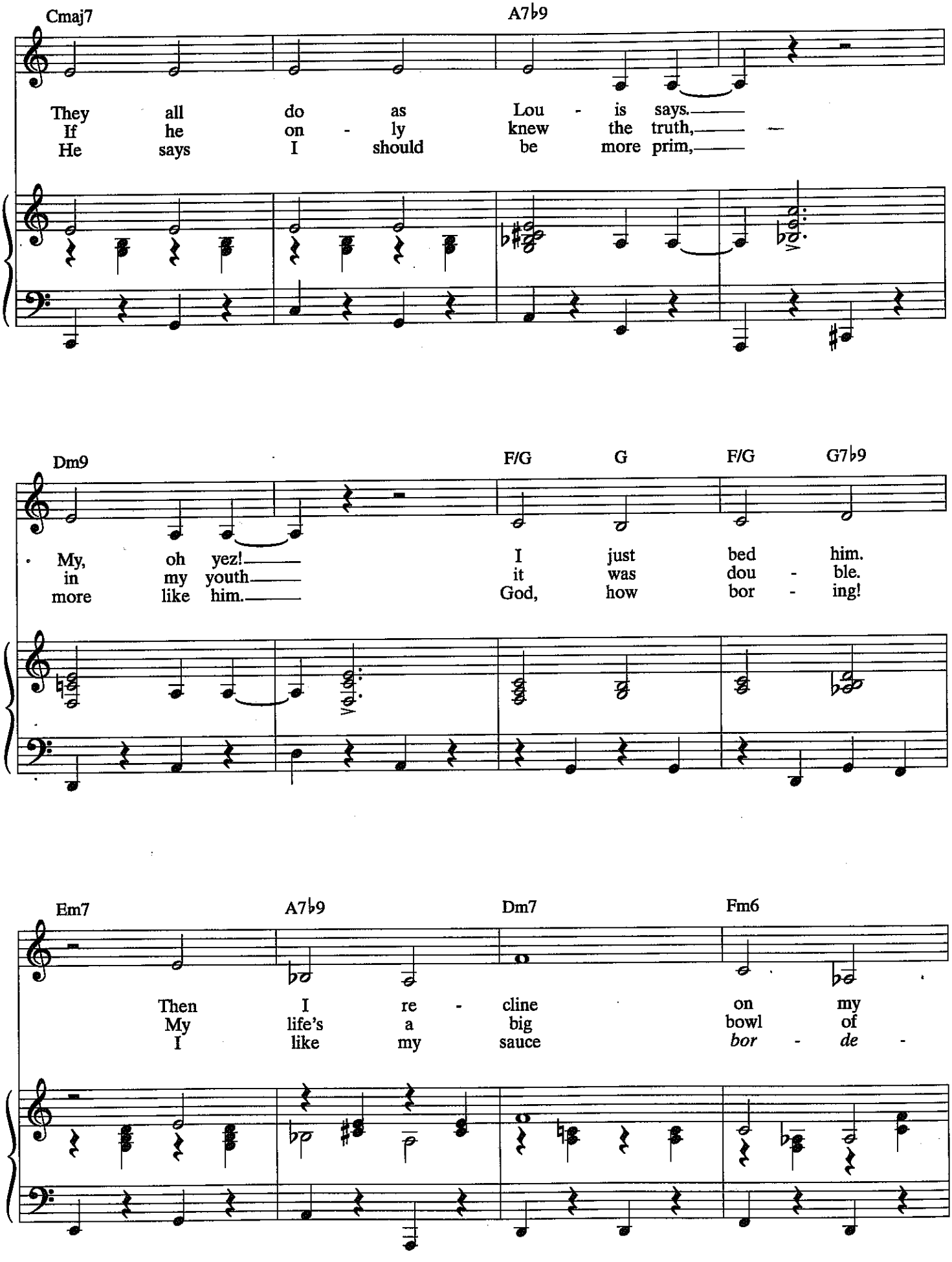
from the Broadway Musical VICTOR/VICTORIA

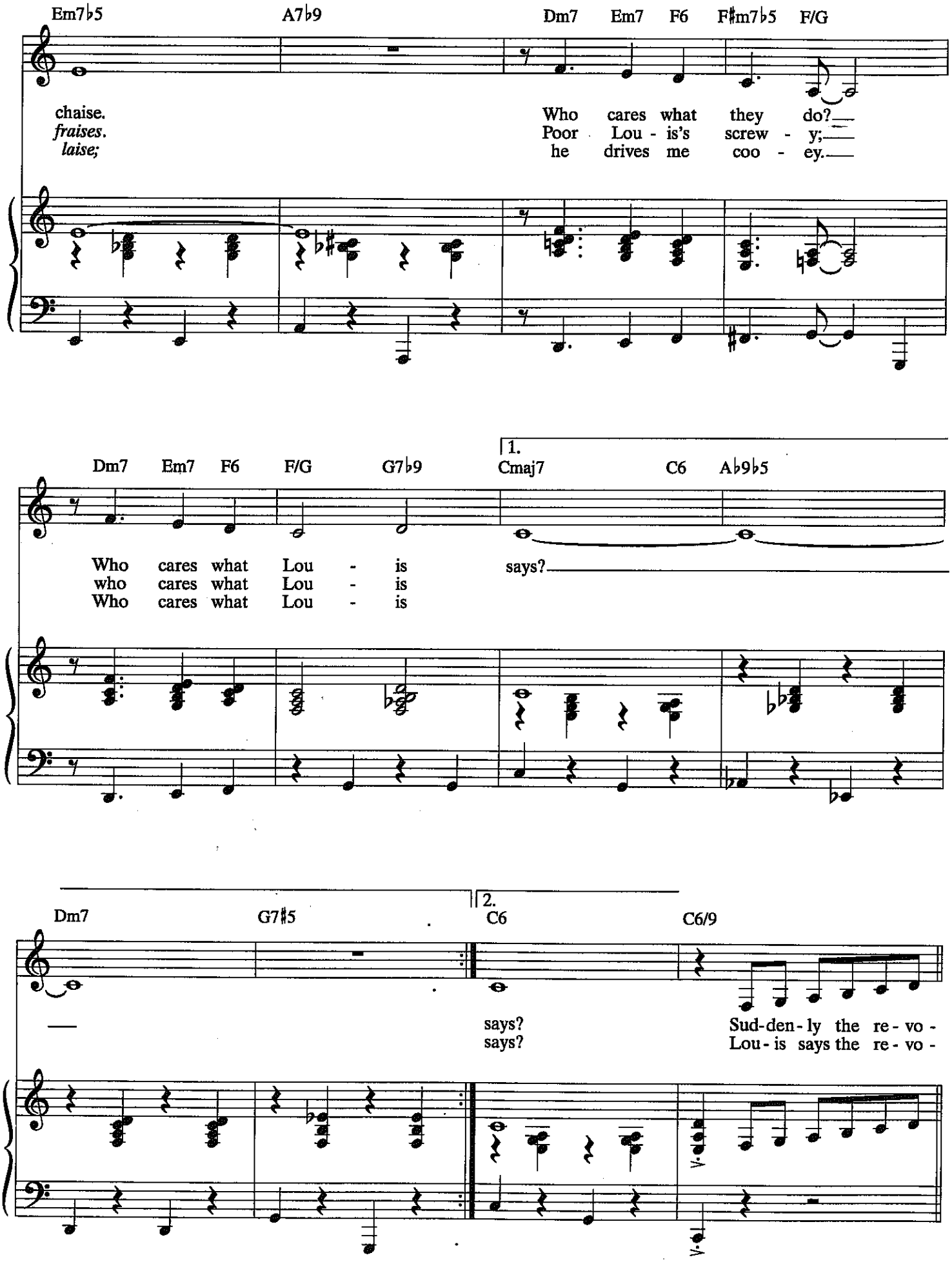
Words by Leslie Bricusse

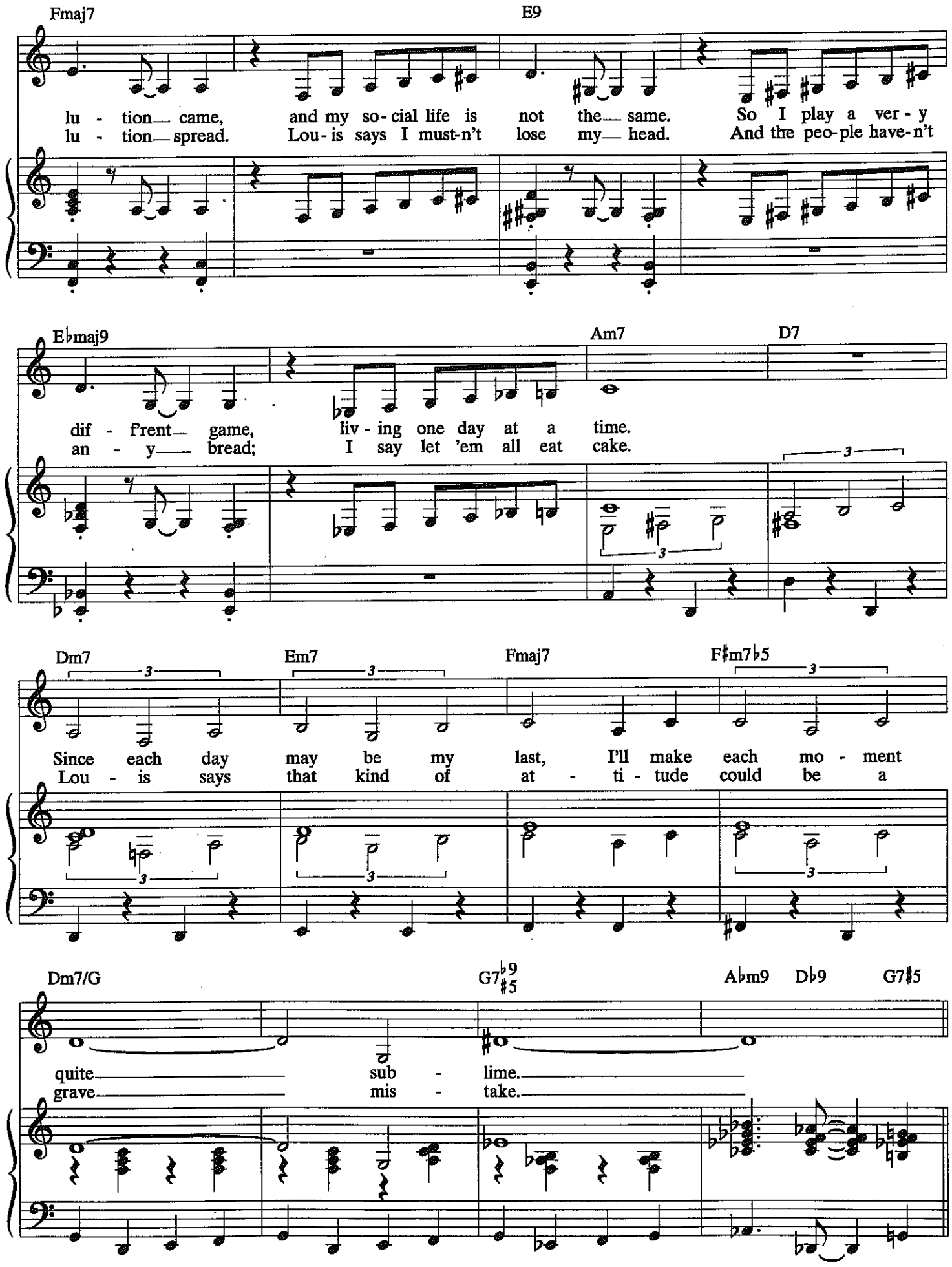
Music by Frank Wildhorn

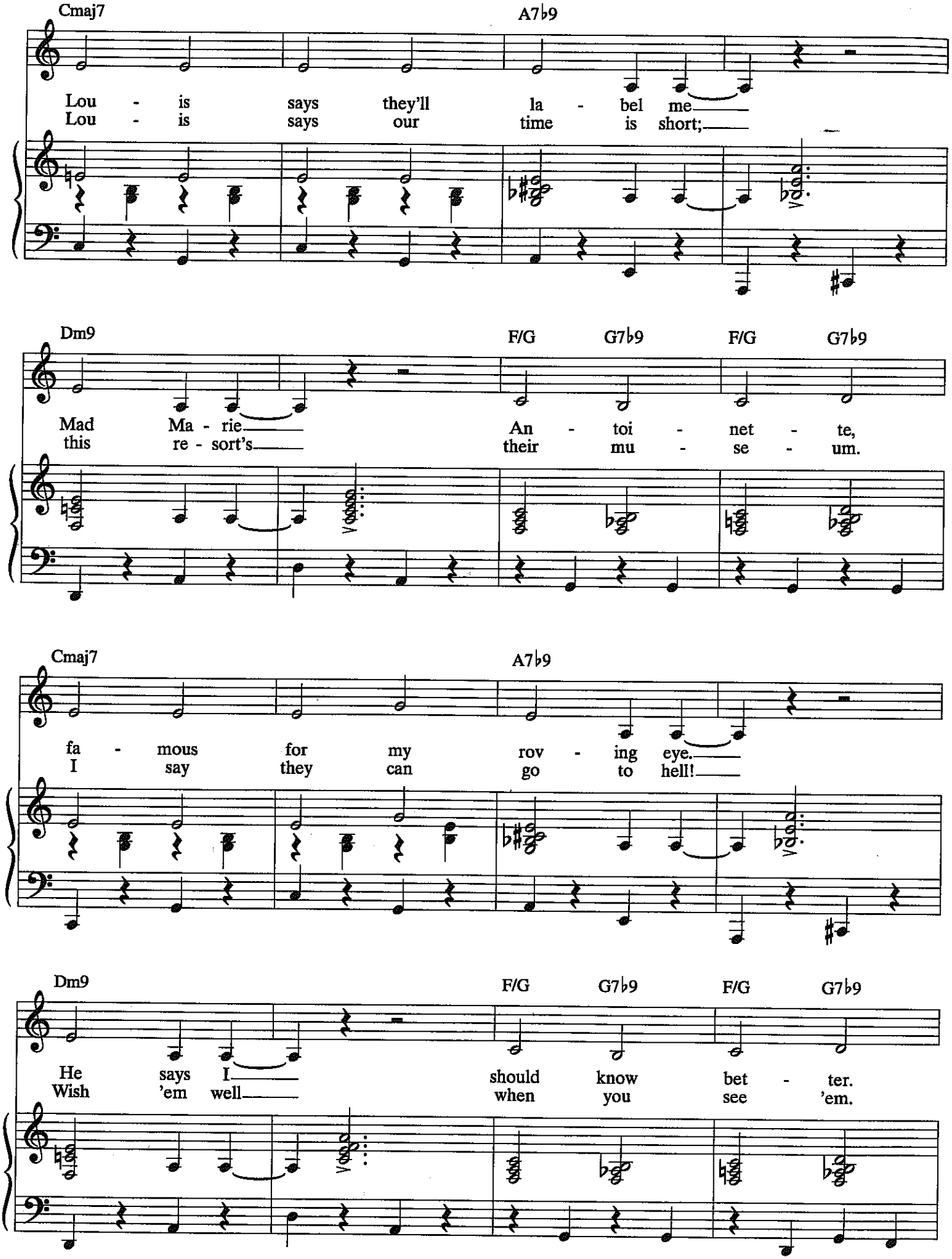


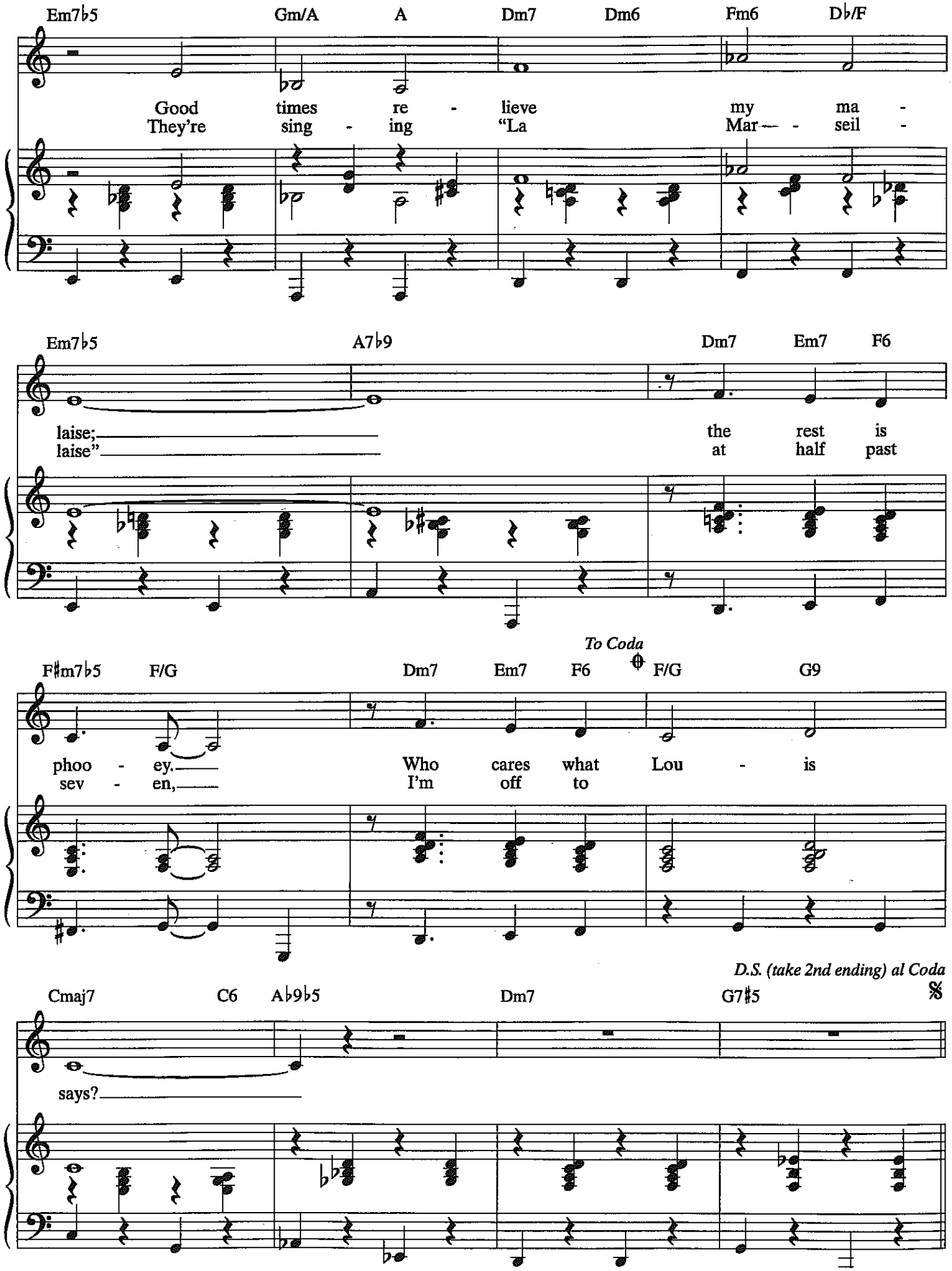

Dm11
B♭7
F/G
G7
t'was so dis - turb - in'
I thought a Bour - bon
Em7
A7♯9♯5
Am7/D
D9
Dm7/G
G7♭9♯5
once in ev - 'ry while would keep me smil - ing.
Medium cut time
Cmaj7
A7♭9
Lou - is Seize is king of France,
Lou - is says I mis - be - have,
Lou - is says I must - n't roam,
mf
Dm9
F/G
G
F/G
G7♭9
not by chance that I wed him.
rant an' rave, crav - ing trou - ble.
stay at home, all a - dor - ing.

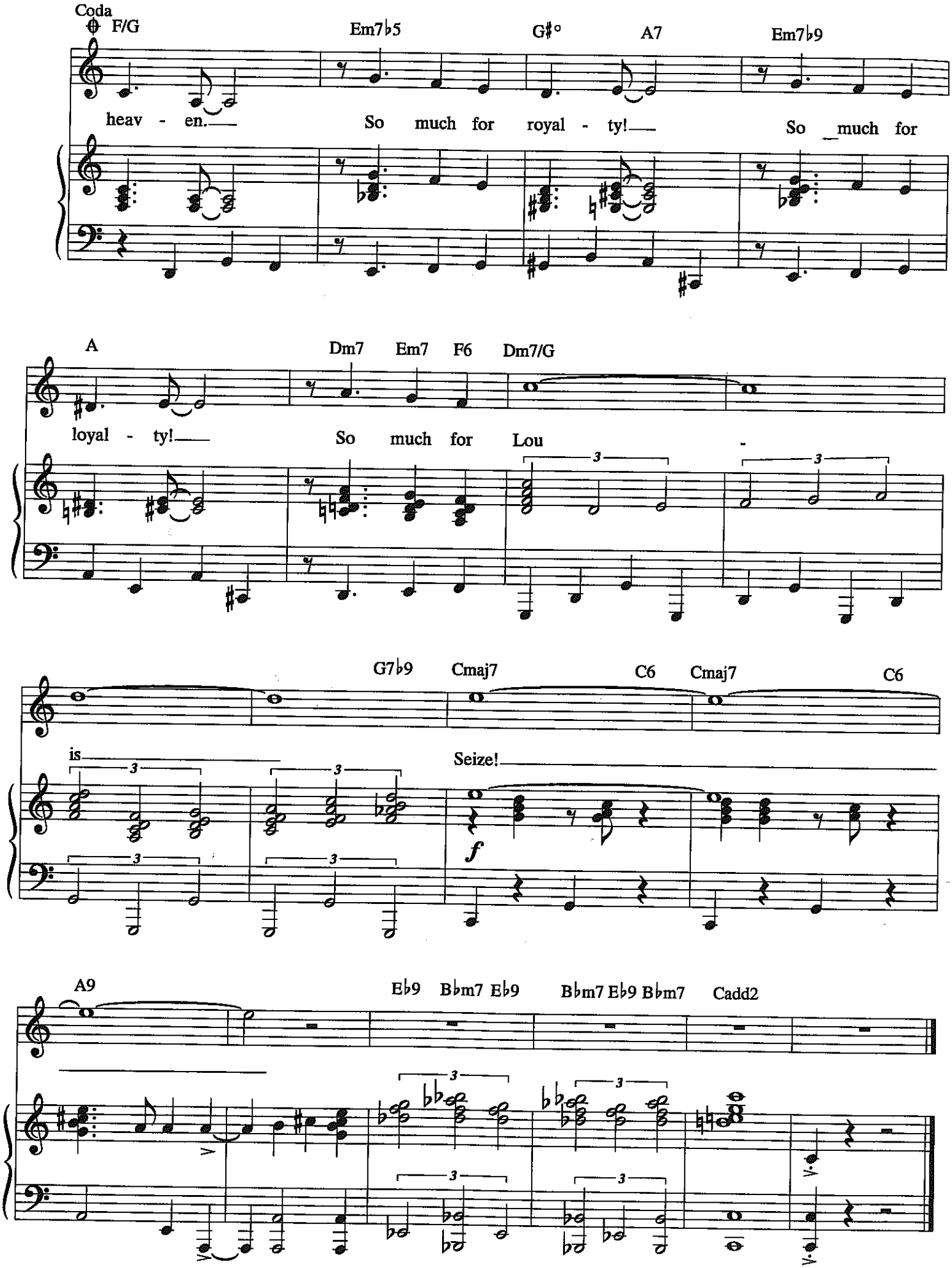

Cmaj7
A7♭9
They all do as Lou - is says.
If he on - ly knew the truth,
He says I should be more prim,
Dm9
F/G
G
F/G
G7♭9
My, oh yez!
in my youth
more like him.
I just bed him.
it was dou - ble.
God, how bor - ing!
Em7
A7♭9
Dm7
Fm6
Then I re - cline on my
My life's a big bowl of
I like my sauce bor - de -


Em7♭5
A7♭9
Dm7
Em7
F6
F♯m7♭5
F/G
chaise.
fraises.
laise;
Who cares what they do?
Poor Lou - is's screw - y;
he drives me coo - ey.
Dm7
Em7
F6
F/G
G7♭9
1.
Cmaj7
C6
A♭9♭5
Who cares what Lou - is
who cares what Lou - is
Who cares what Lou - is
says?
Dm7
G7♯5
2.
C6
C6/9
says?
says?
Sud-den-ly the re - vo -
Lou - is says the re - vo -


Fmaj7
E9
lu - tion— came, and my so - cial life is not the— same. So I play a ver - y
lu - tion— spread. Lou - is says I must-n't lose my— head. And the peo-ple have-n't
E♭maj9
Am7
D7
dif - f'rent— game, liv - ing one day at a time.
an - y— bread; I say let 'em all eat cake.
3
Dm7
Em7
Fmaj7
F♯m7♭5
Since each day may be my last, I'll make each mo - ment
Lou - is says that kind of at - ti - tude could be a
Dm7/G
G7♭9 ♯5
A♭m9
D♭9
G7♯5
quite sub - lime.
grave mis - take.


Cmaj7
A7♭9
Lou - is says they'll la - bel me
Lou - is says our time is short;
Dm9
F/G
G7♭9
F/G
G7♭9
Mad Ma - rie
this re - sort's
An - toi - net - te,
their mu - se - um.
Cmaj7
A7♭9
fa - mous for my rov - ing eye.
I say they can go to hell!
Dm9
F/G
G7♭9
F/G
G7♭9
He says I
Wish 'em well
should know bet - ter.
when you see 'em.


Em7♭5 Gm/A A Dm7 Dm6 Fm6 D♭/F
Good times re - lieve my ma -
They're sing - ing "La Mar — - seil -
Em7♭5 A7♭9 Dm7 Em7 F6
laise;
laise"
the rest is
at half past
To Coda
F♯m7♭5 F/G Dm7 Em7 F6 F/G G9
phoo - ey.
sev - en,
Who cares what Lou - is
I'm off to
D.S. (take 2nd ending) al Coda
Cmaj7 C6 A♭9♭5 Dm7 G7♯5
says?


Coda
F/G
Em7♭5
G♯°
A7
Em7♭9
heav - en.
So much for royal - ty!
So much for
A
Dm7
Em7
F6
Dm7/G
loyal - ty!
So much for Lou
-
G7♭9
Cmaj7
C6
Cmaj7
C6
is
Seize!
f
A9
E♭9
B♭m7
E♭9
B♭m7
E♭9
B♭m7
Cadd2

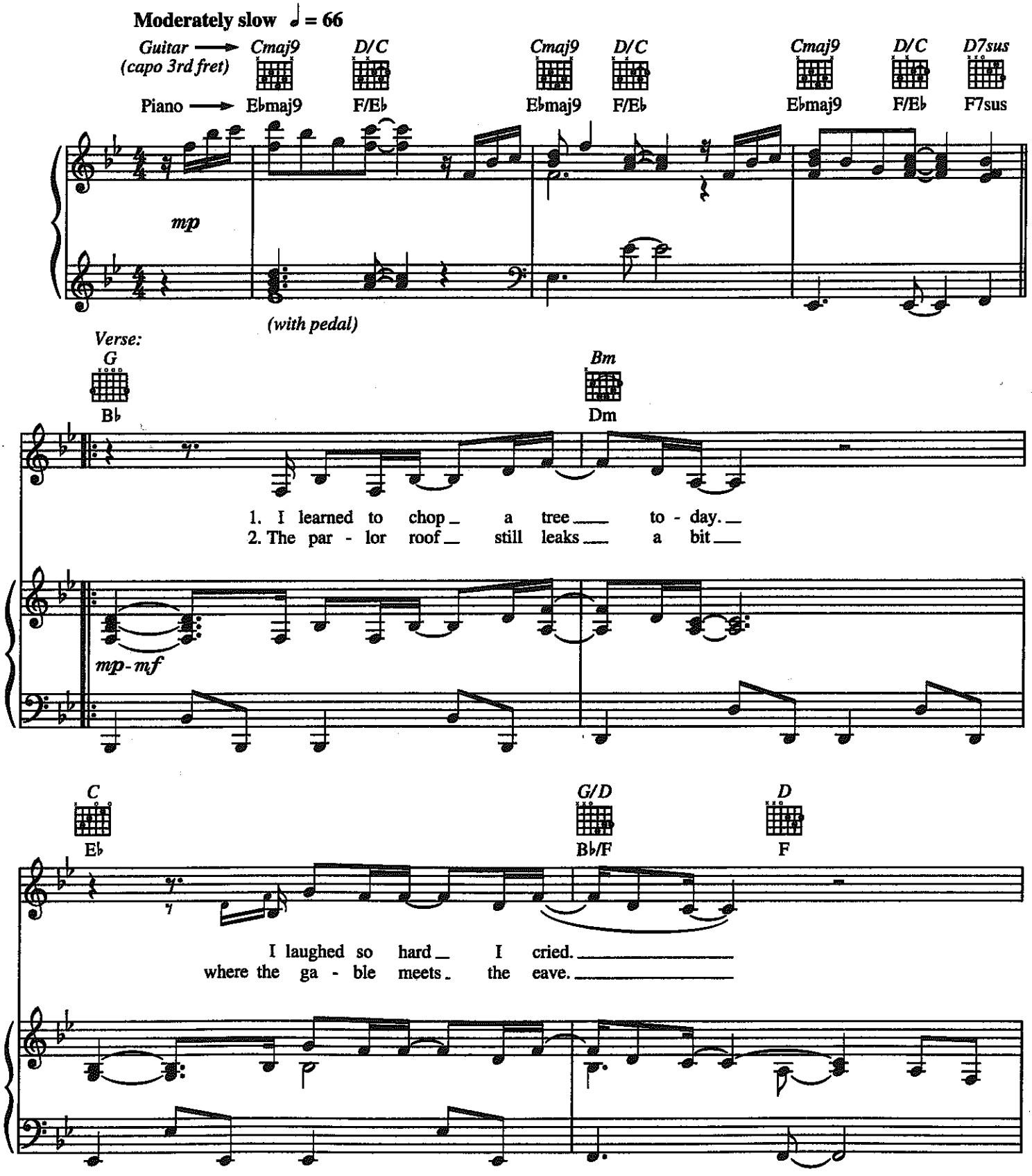
Missing You

(My Bill)

from THE CIVIL WAR: AN AMERICAN MUSICAL

Words by Jack Murphy

Music by Frank Wildhorn



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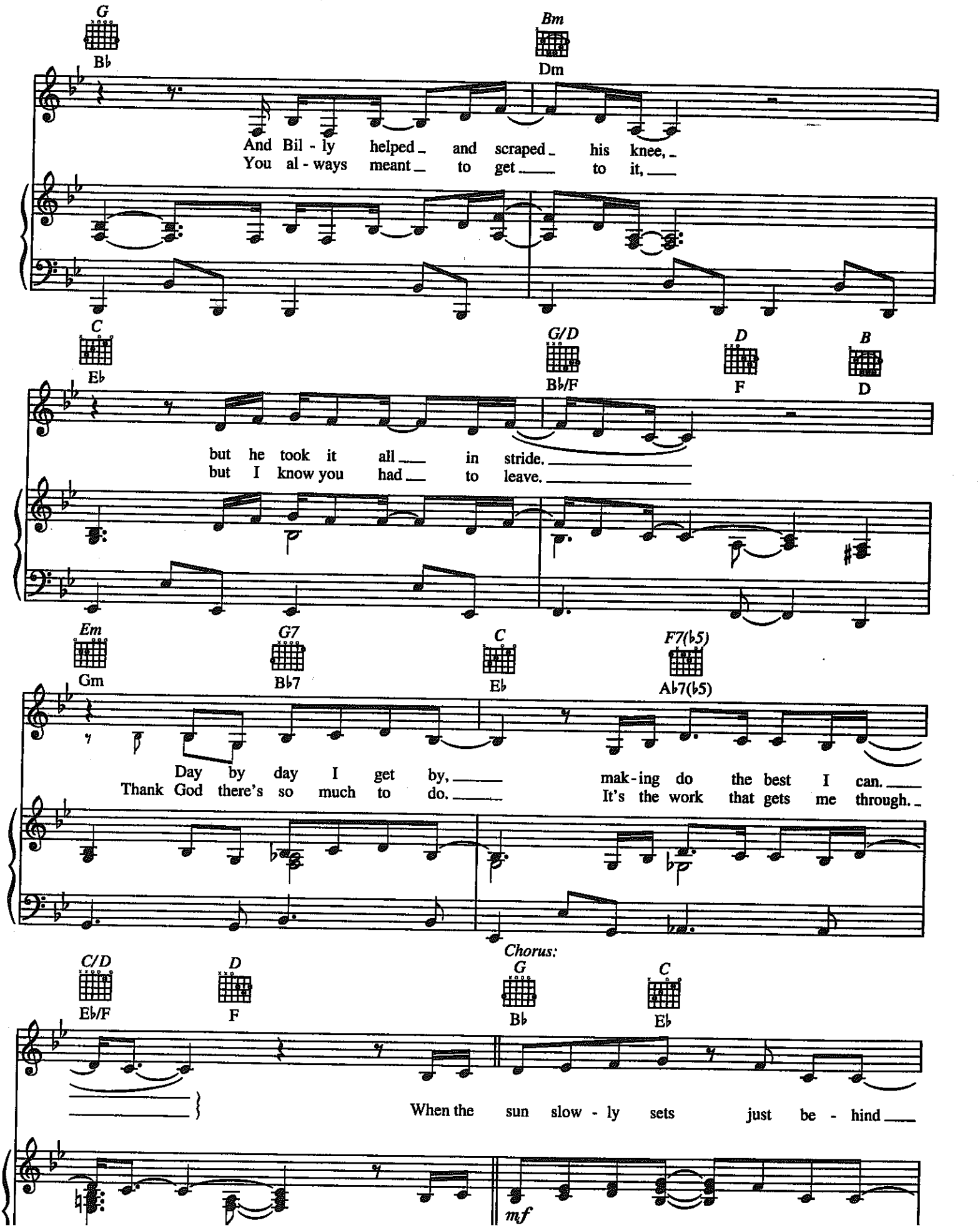
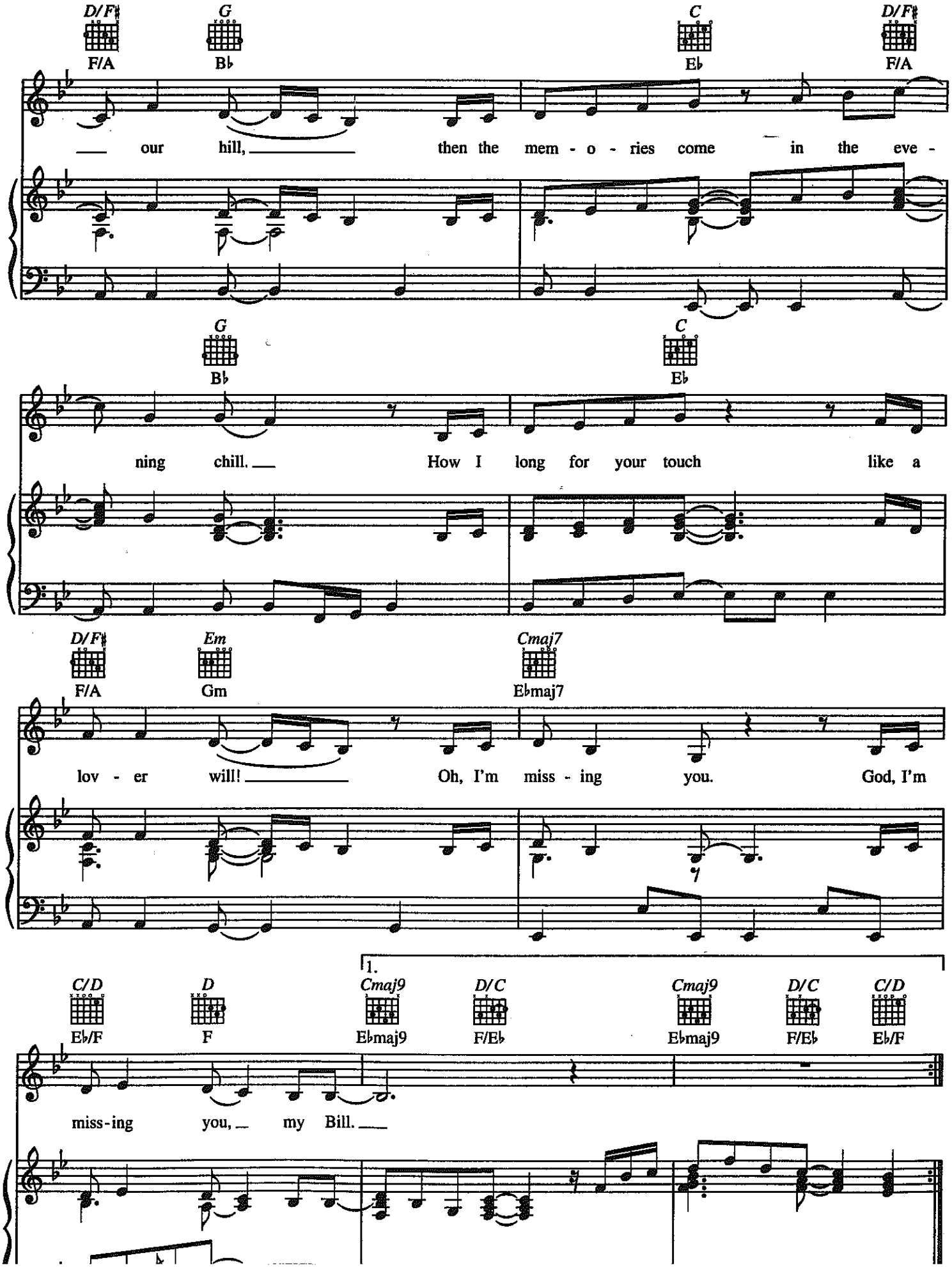
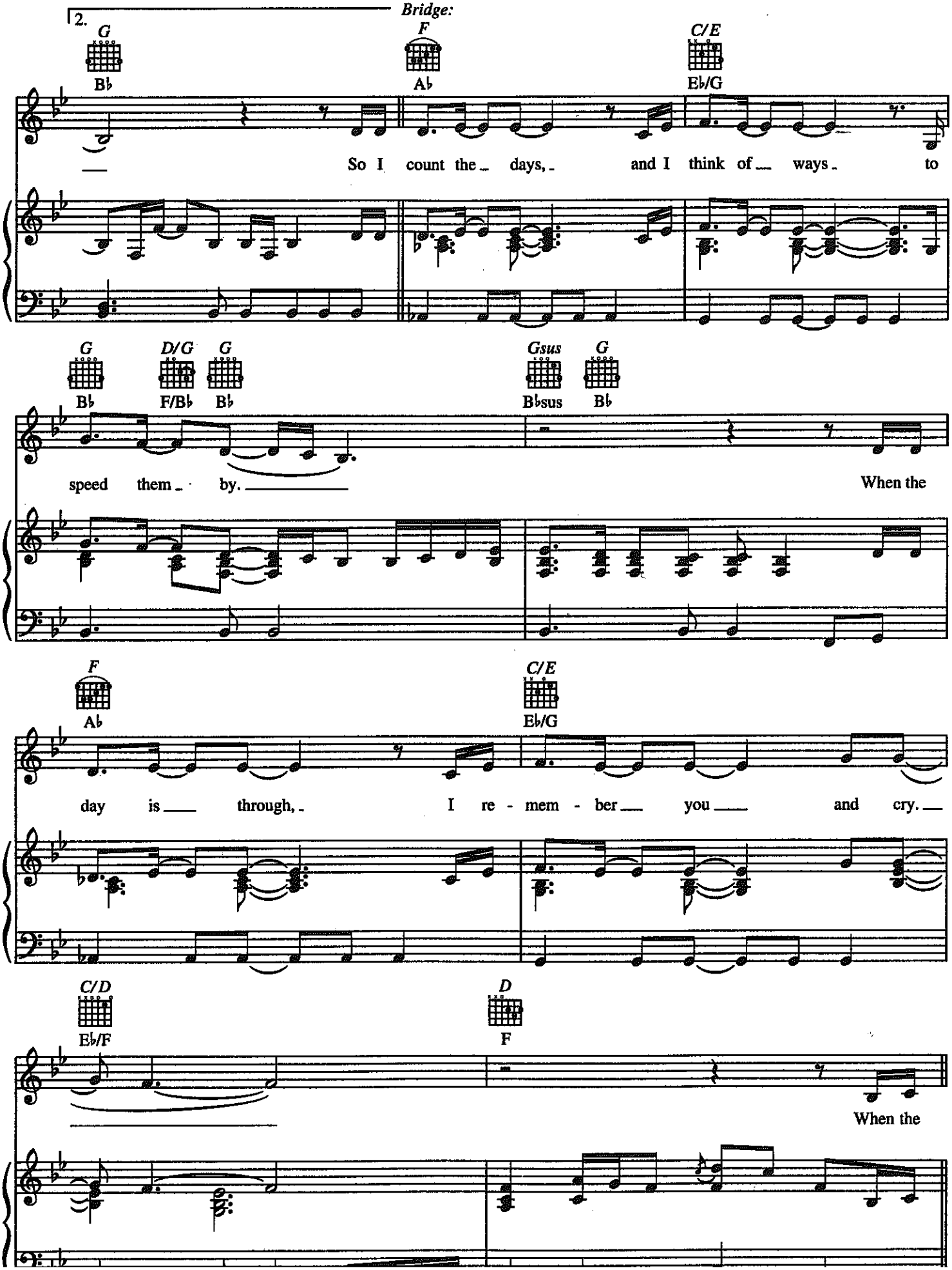
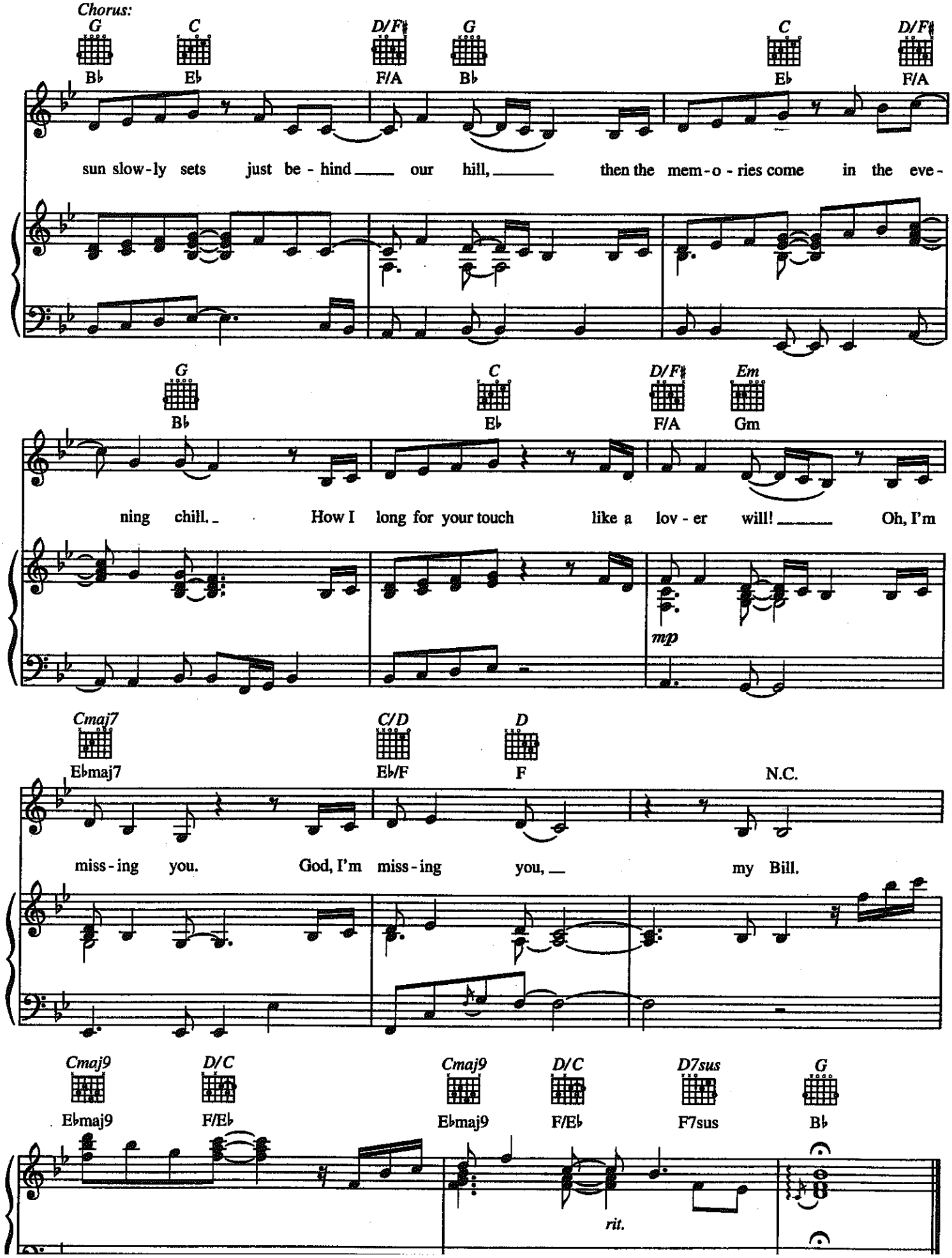

G
B♭
Bm
Dm
And Bil - ly helped and scraped his knee,
You al - ways meant to get to it,
C
E♭
G/D
B♭/F
D
F
B
D
but he took it all in stride.
but I know you had to leave.
Em
Gm
G7
B♭7
C
E♭
F7(♭5)
A♭7(♭5)
Day by day I get by, mak - ing do the best I can.
Thank God there's so much to do. It's the work that gets me through.
Chorus:
C/D
E♭/F
D
F
G
B♭
C
E♭
When the sun slow - ly sets just be - hind
mf


D/F♯ G C D/F♯
F/A B♭ E♭ F/A
our hill, then the mem - o - ries come in the eve -
G C
B♭ E♭
ning chill. How I long for your touch like a
D/F♯ Em Cmaj7
F/A Gm E♭maj7
lov - er will! Oh, I'm miss - ing you. God, I'm
1.
C/D D Cmaj9 D/C Cmaj9 D/C C/D
E♭/F F E♭maj9 F/E♭ E♭maj9 F/E♭ E♭/F
miss-ing you, my Bill.


2.
Bridge:
G
B♭
F
A♭
C/E
E♭/G
So I count the days, and I think of ways to
G
B♭
D/G
F/B♭
G
B♭
Gsus
B♭sus
G
B♭
speed them by.
When the
F
A♭
C/E
E♭/G
day is through, I re - mem - ber you and cry.
C/D
E♭/F
D
F
When the

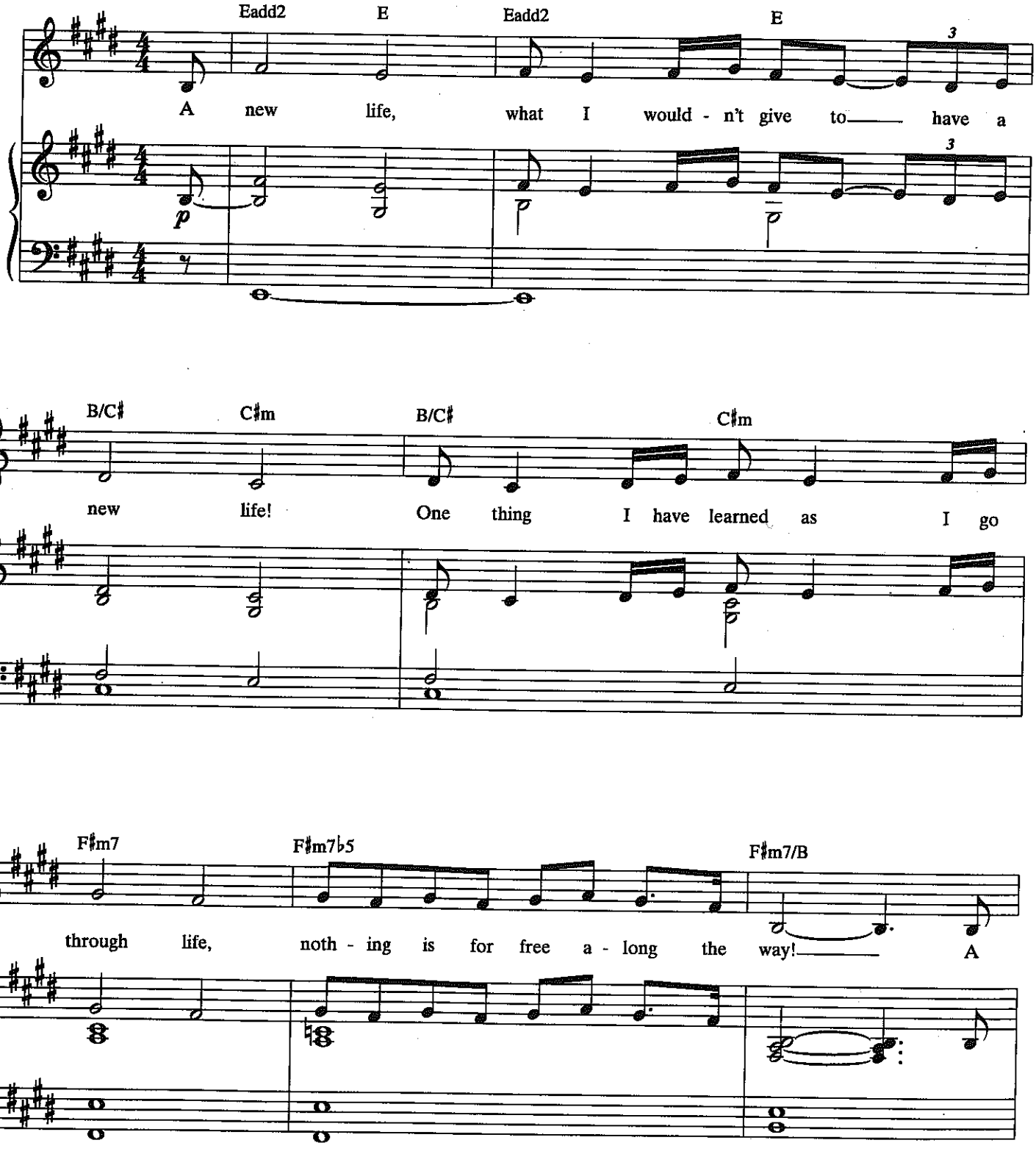

Chorus:
G C D/F G C D/F
B♭ E♭ F/A B♭ E♭ F/A
sun slow-ly sets just be - hind our hill, then the mem-o - ries come in the eve-
G C D/F Em
B♭ E♭ F/A Gm
ning chill. How I long for your touch like a lov - er will! Oh, I'm
mp
Cmaj7 C/D D
E♭maj7 E♭/F F N.C.
miss - ing you. God, I'm miss - ing you, my Bill.
Cmaj9 D/C Cmaj9 D/C D7sus G
E♭maj9 F/E♭ E♭maj9 F/E♭ F7sus B♭
rit.

A New Life
from JEKYLL & HYDE

Words by Leslie Bricusse

Music by Frank Wildhorn

Moderately slow, freely



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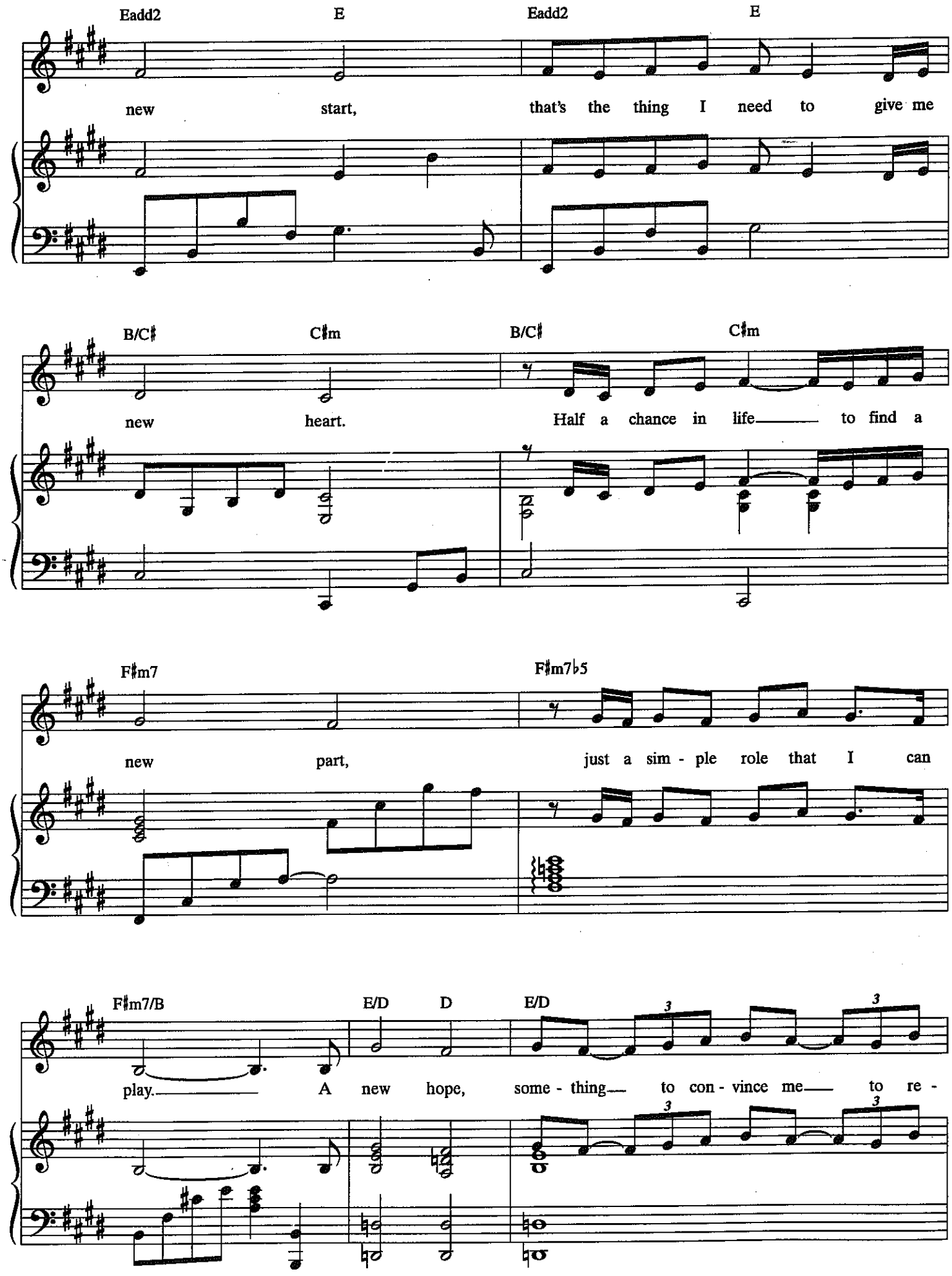
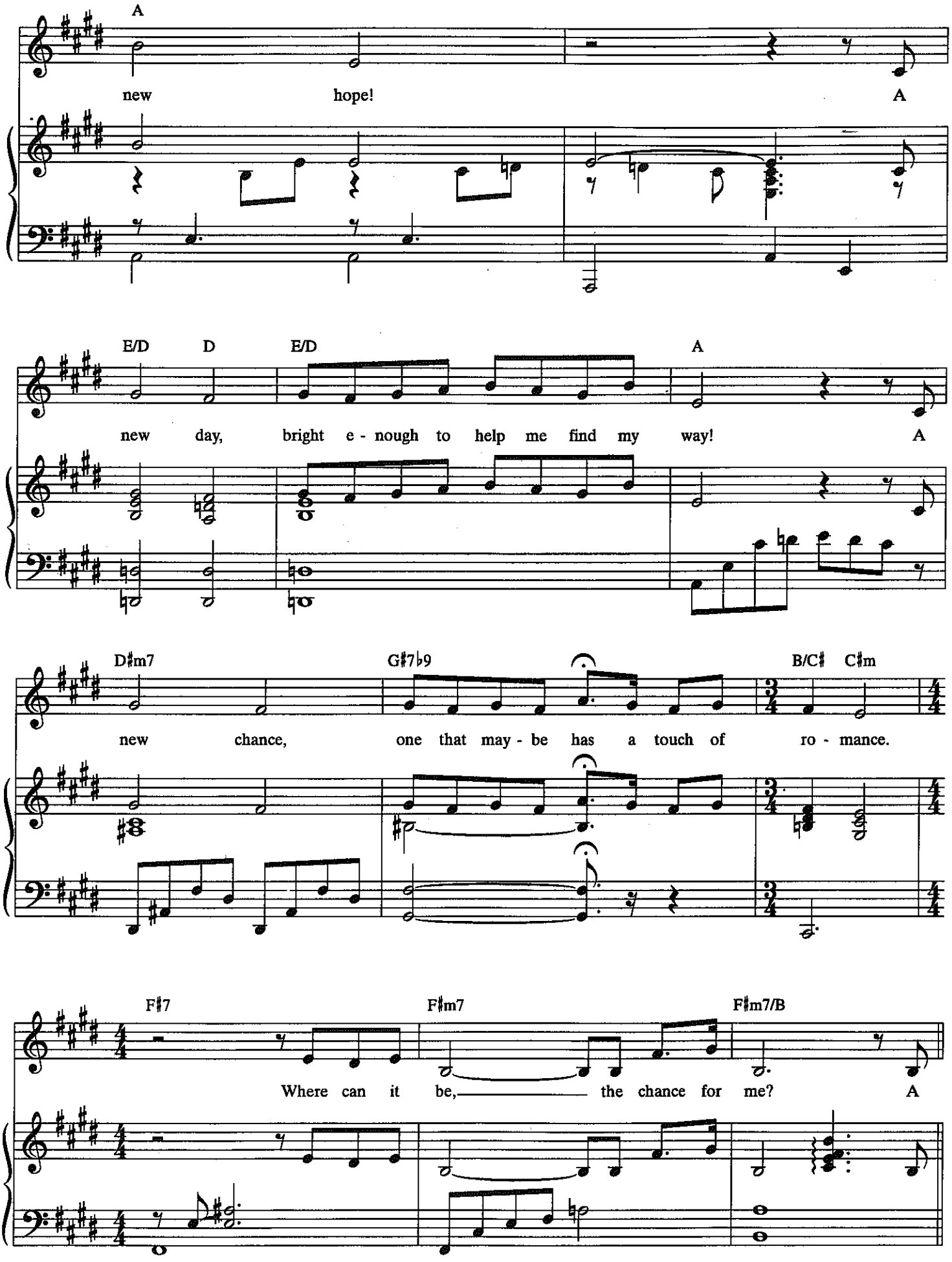
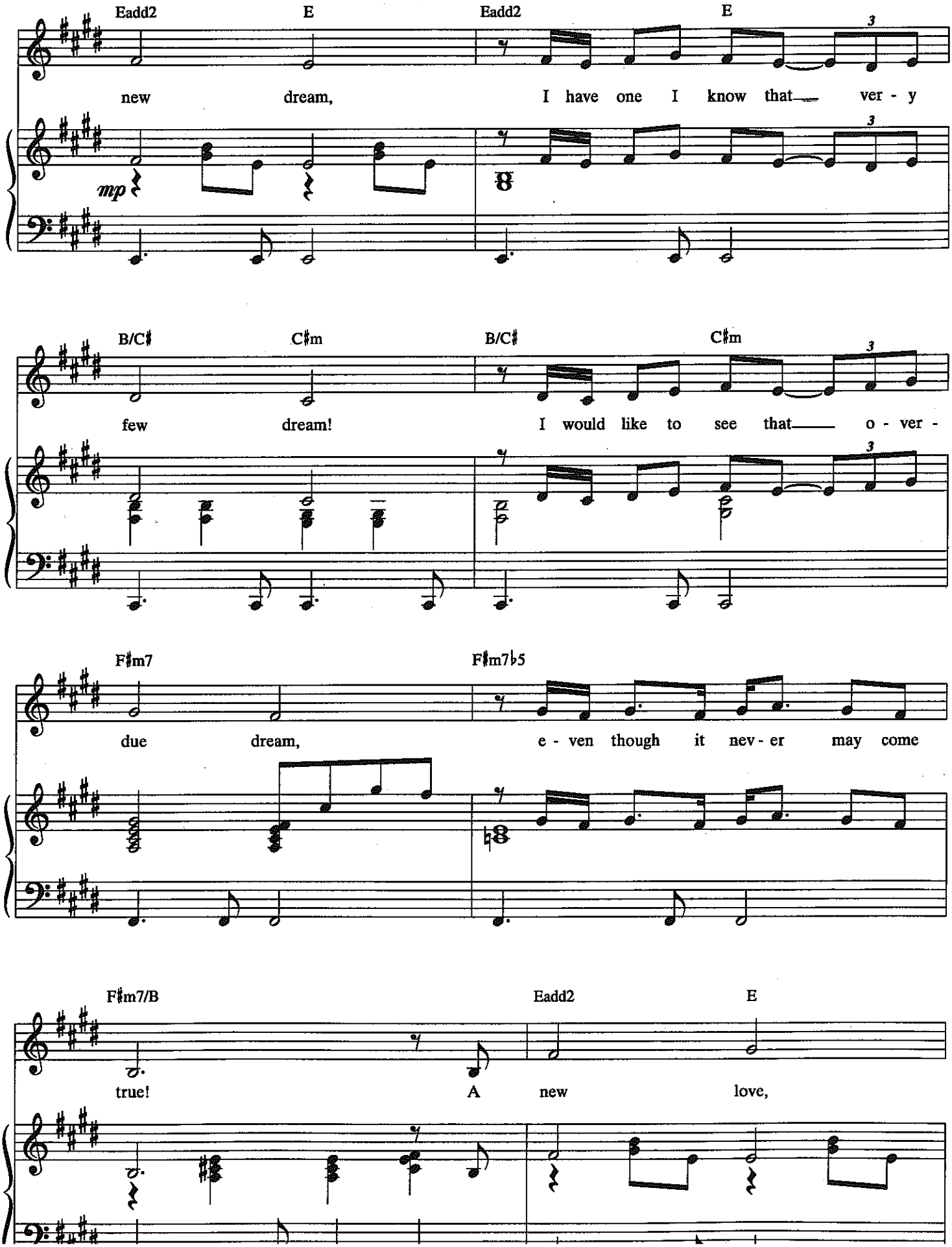
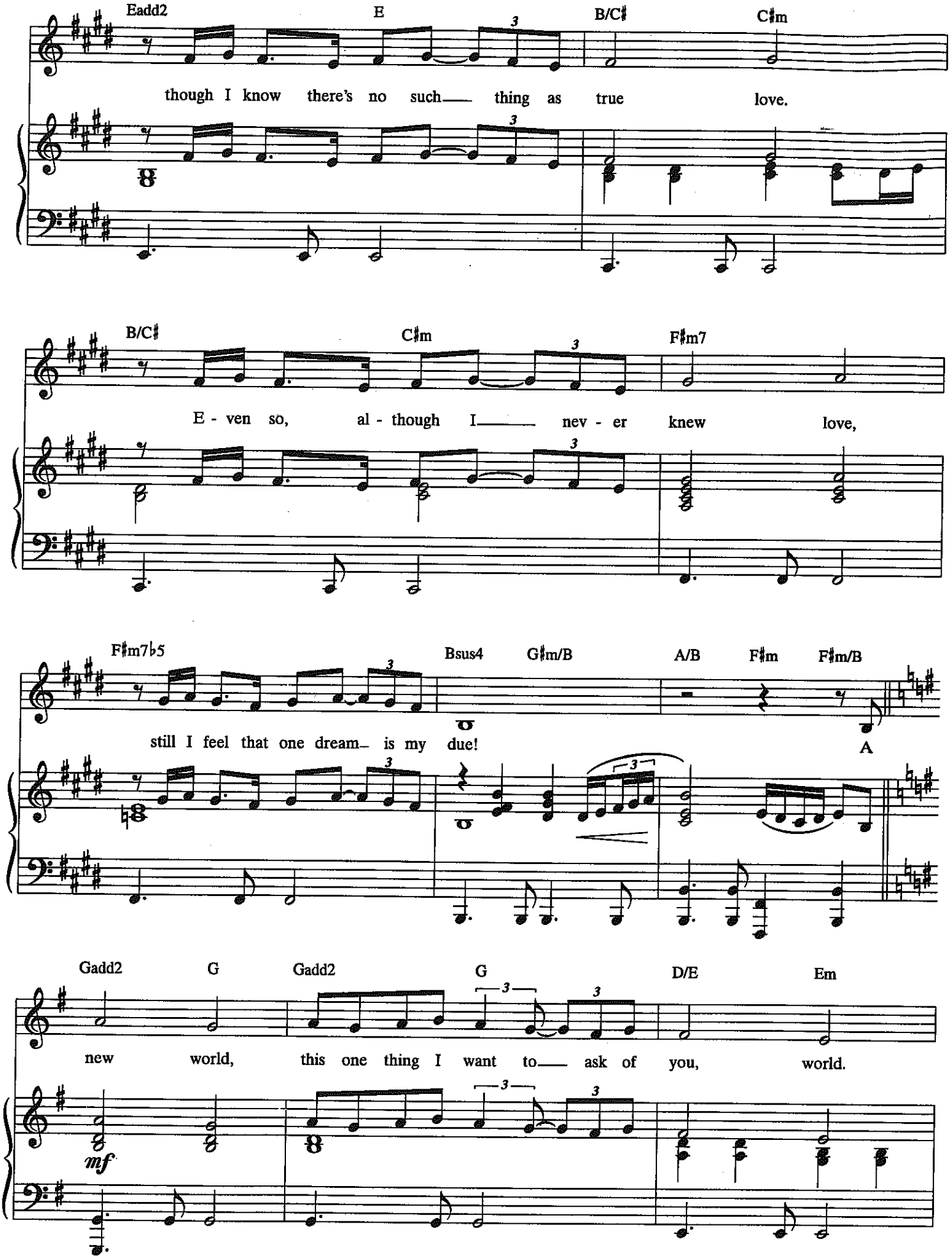
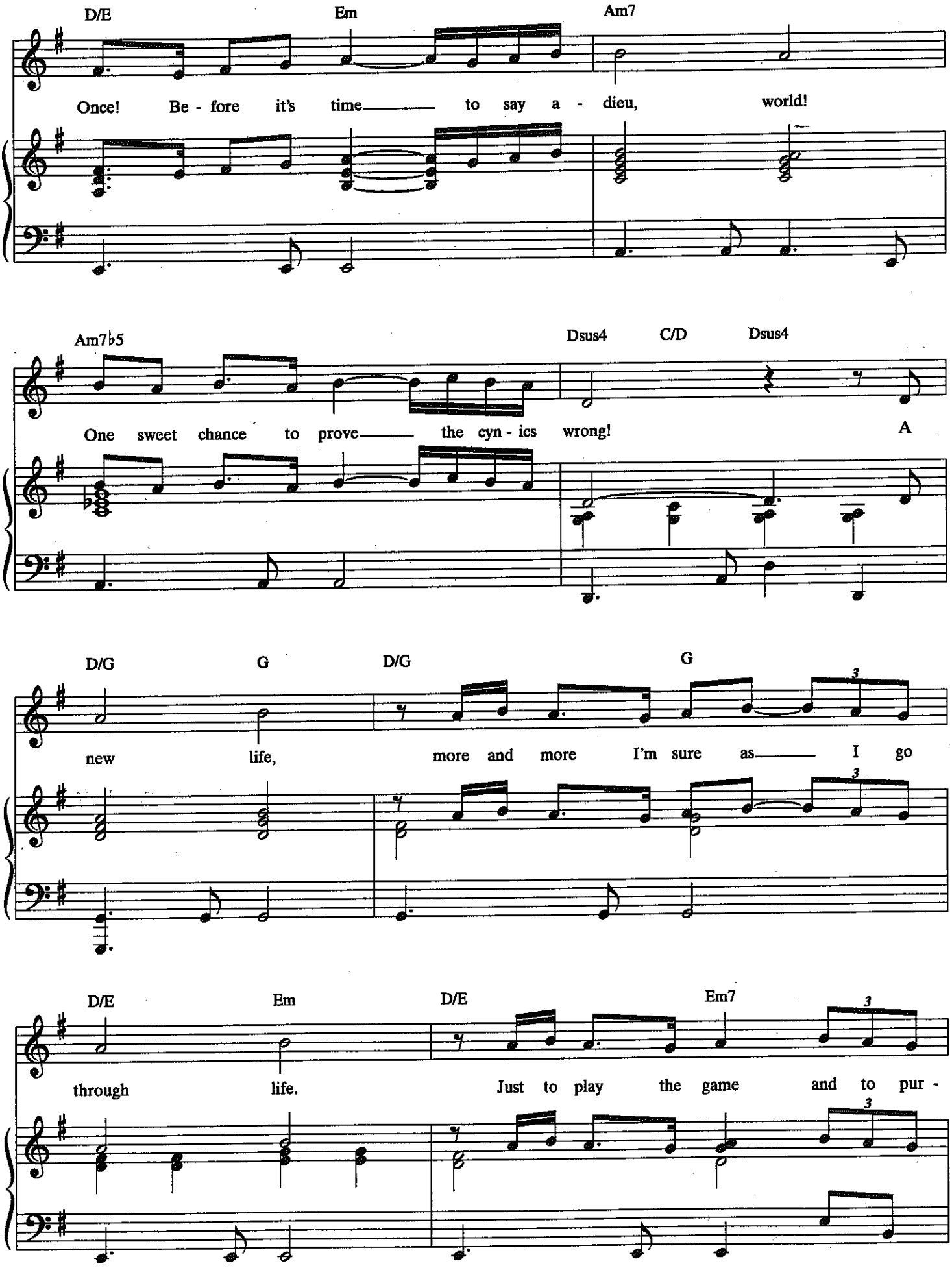

Eadd2 E Eadd2 E
new start, that's the thing I need to give me
B/C♯ C♯m B/C♯ C♯m
new heart. Half a chance in life to find a
F♯m7 F♯m7♭5
new part, just a sim - ple role that I can
F♯m7/B E/D D E/D
play. A new hope, some - thing to con - vince me to re -

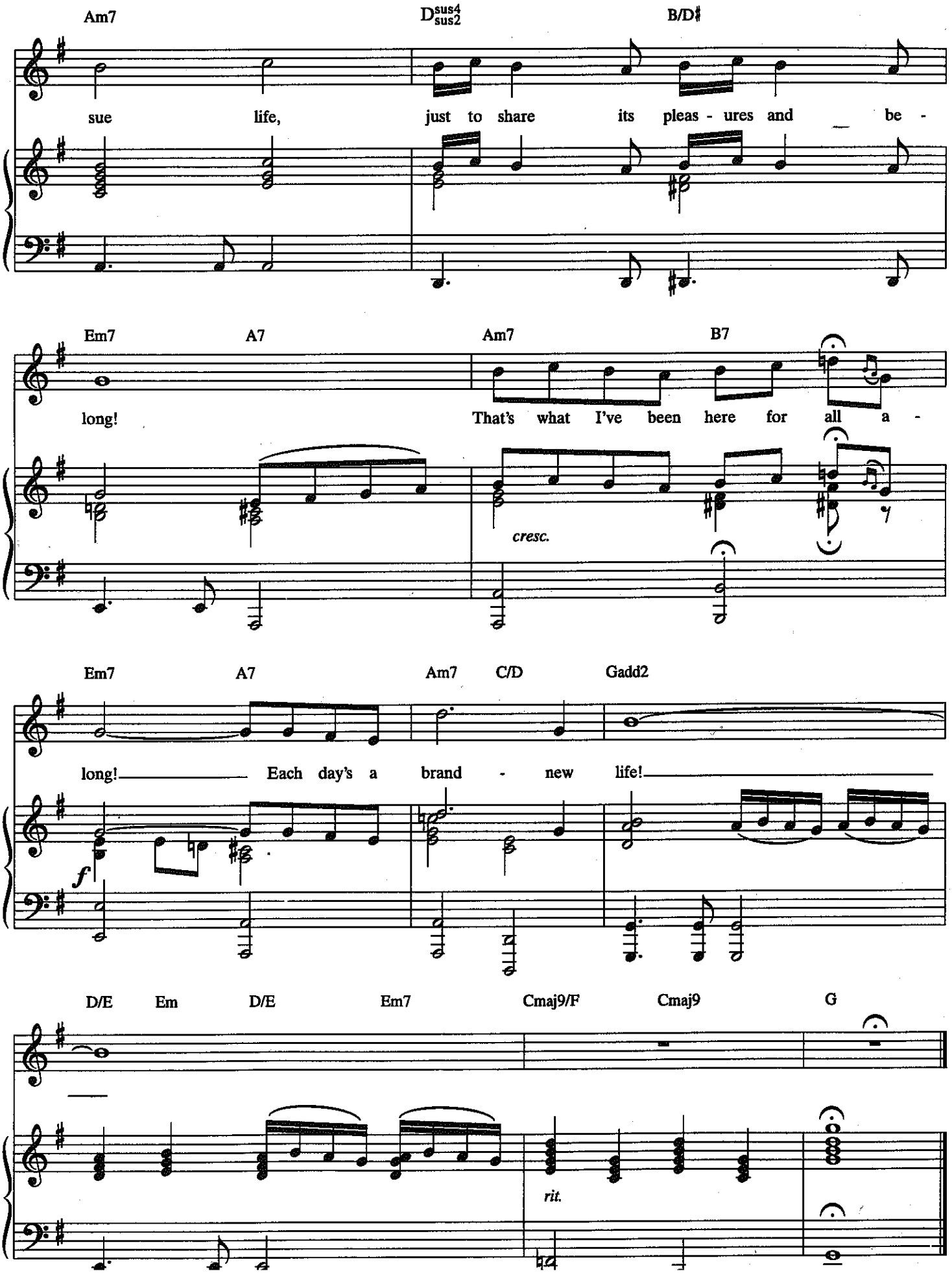

A
new hope!
A
E/D D E/D A
new day, bright e - nough to help me find my way!
A
D♯m7 G♯7♭9 B/C♯ C♯m
new chance, one that may - be has a touch of ro - mance.
F♯7 F♯m7 F♯m7/B
Where can it be, the chance for me?
A

Moderately, in rhythm




Eadd2
E
B/C♯
C♯m
though I know there's no such thing as true love.
B/C♯
C♯m
F♯m7
E - ven so, al - though I nev - er knew love,
F♯m7♭5
Bsus4
G♯m/B
A/B
F♯m
F♯m/B
still I feel that one dream is my due!
A
Gadd2
G
Gadd2
G
D/E
Em
new world, this one thing I want to ask of you, world.
mf


D/E
Em
Am7
Once! Be - fore it's time to say a - dieu, world!
Am7♭5
Dsus4
C/D
Dsus4
One sweet chance to prove the cyn - ics wrong!
A
D/G
G
D/G
G
new life,
more and more I'm sure as I go
D/E
Em
D/E
Em7
through life.
Just to play the game and to pur -

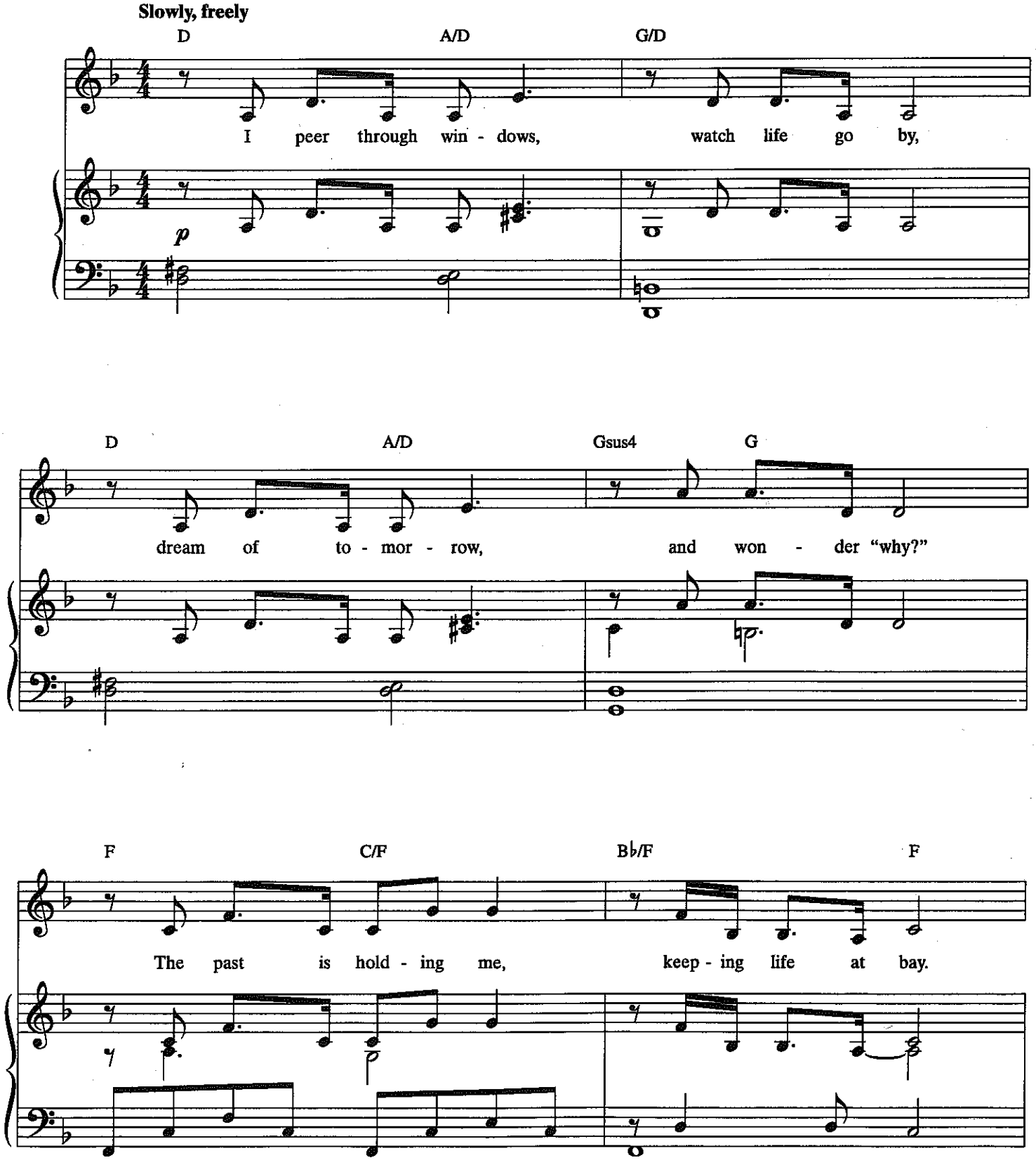

Am7
D sus4 sus2
B/D♯
sue life, just to share its pleas - ures and be -
Em7
A7
Am7
B7
long! That's what I've been here for all a -
cresc.
Em7
A7
Am7
C/D
Gadd2
long! Each day's a brand - new life!
f
D/E
Em
D/E
Em7
Cmaj9/F
Cmaj9
G
rit.

Someone Like You

from JEKYLL & HYDE

Words by Leslie Bricusse

Music by Frank Wildhorn



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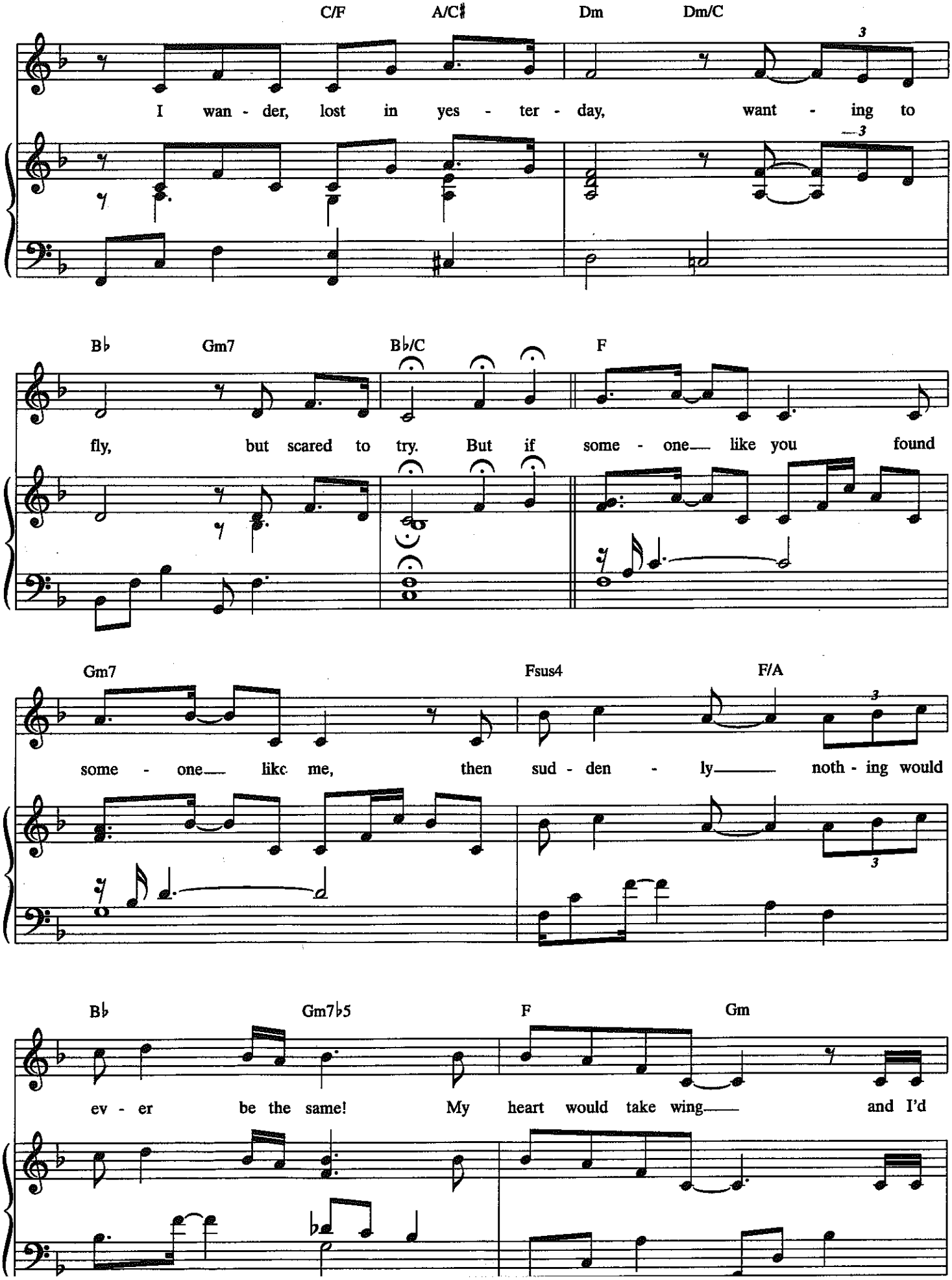
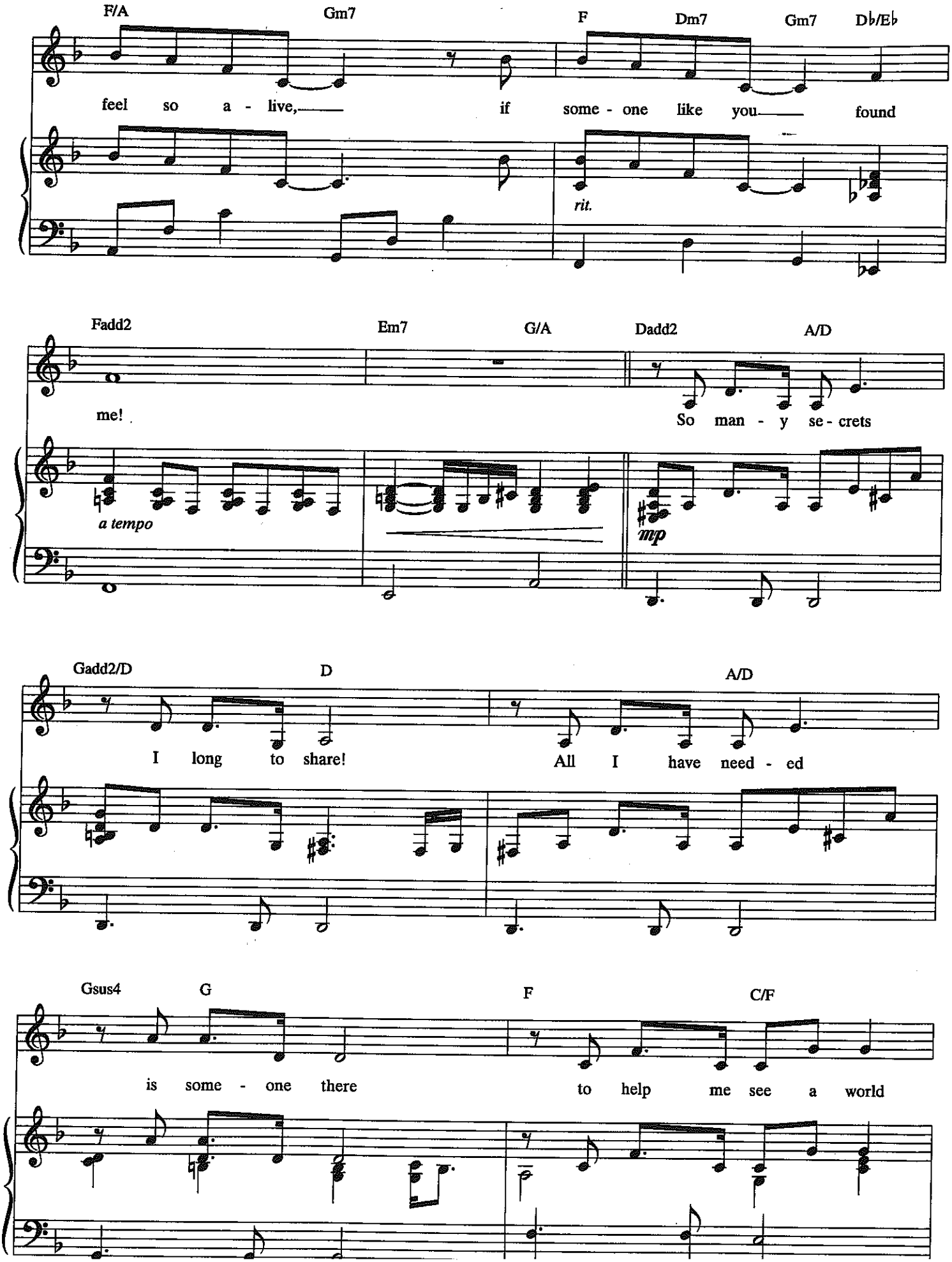
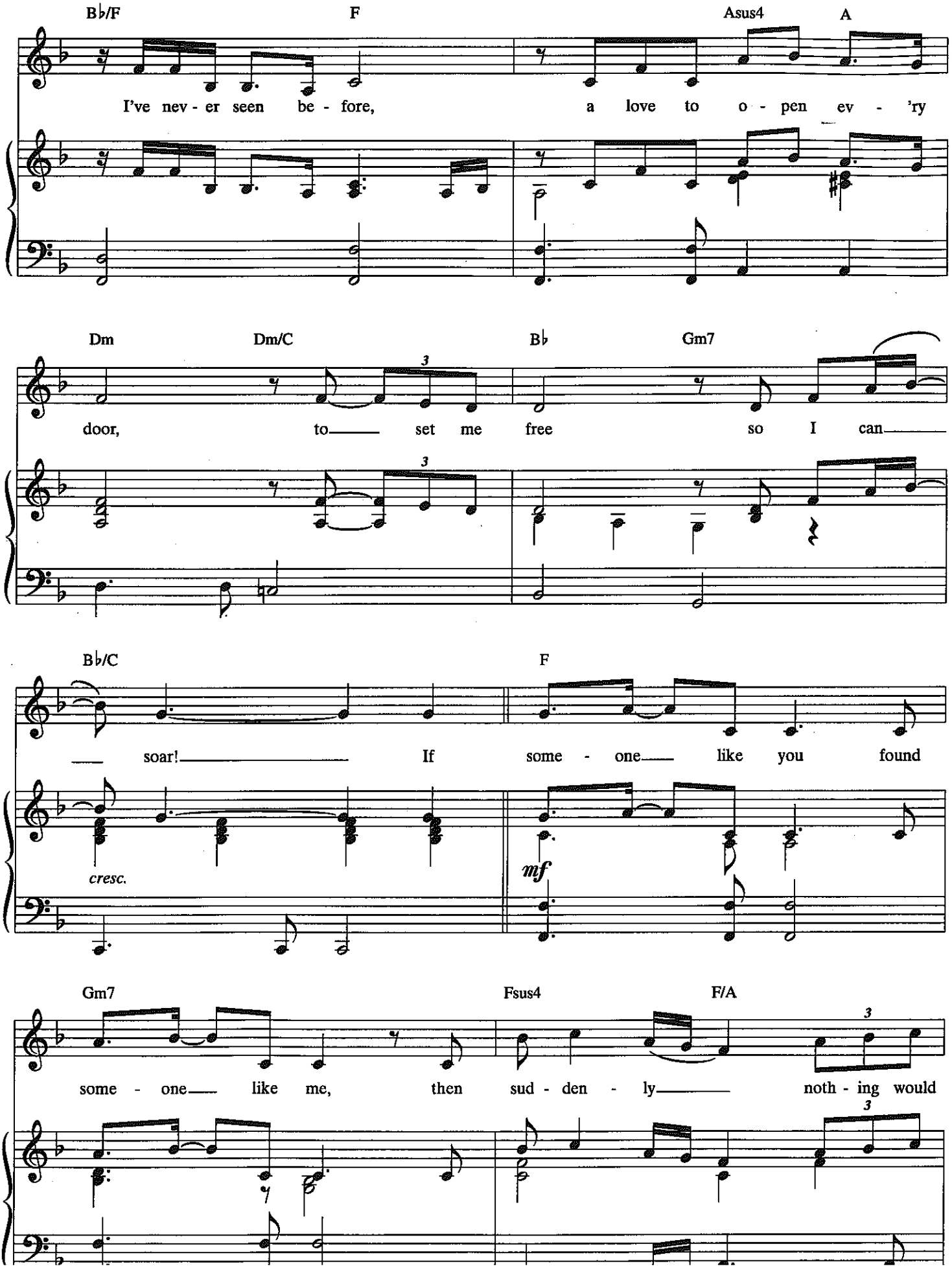
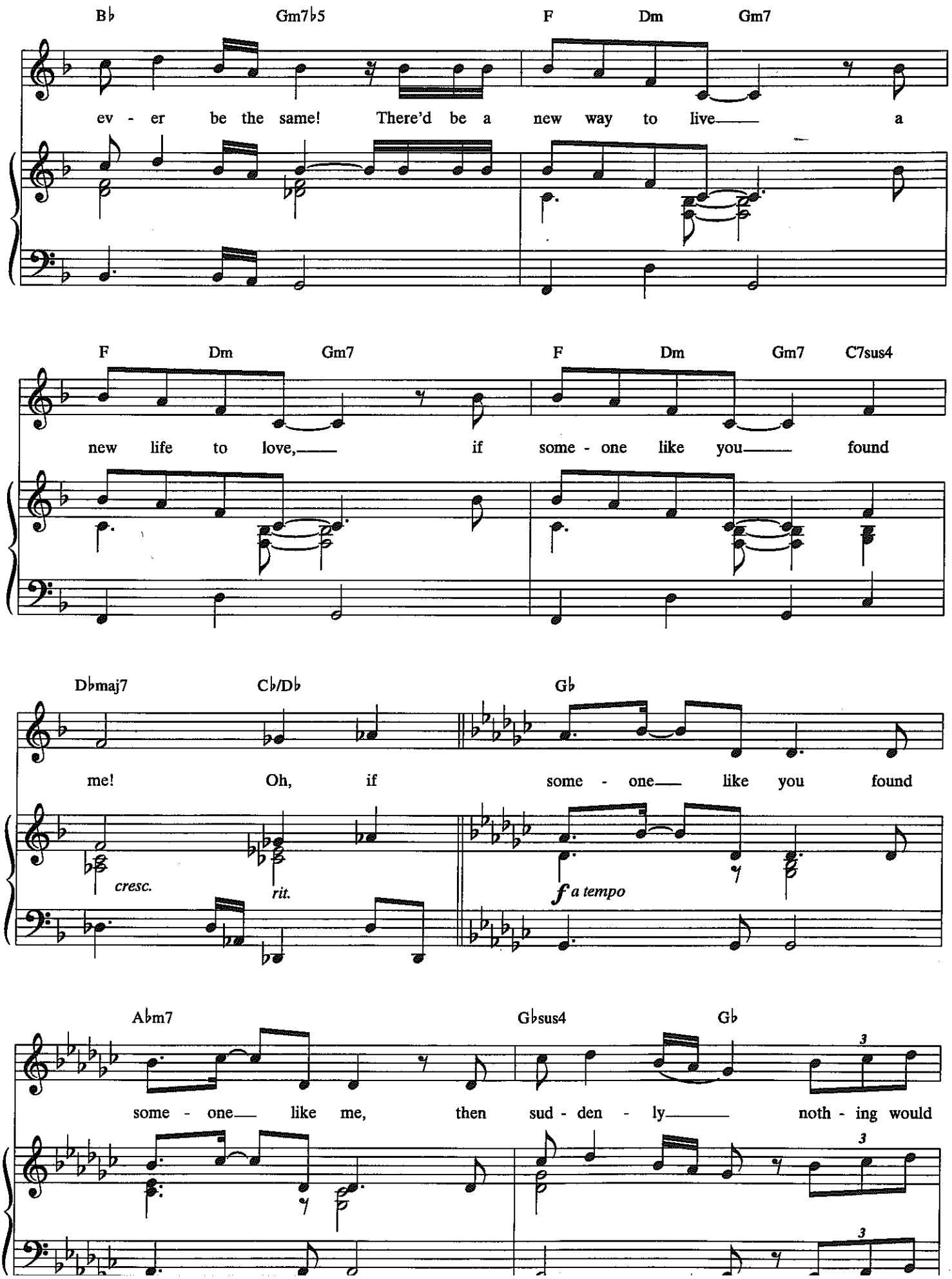
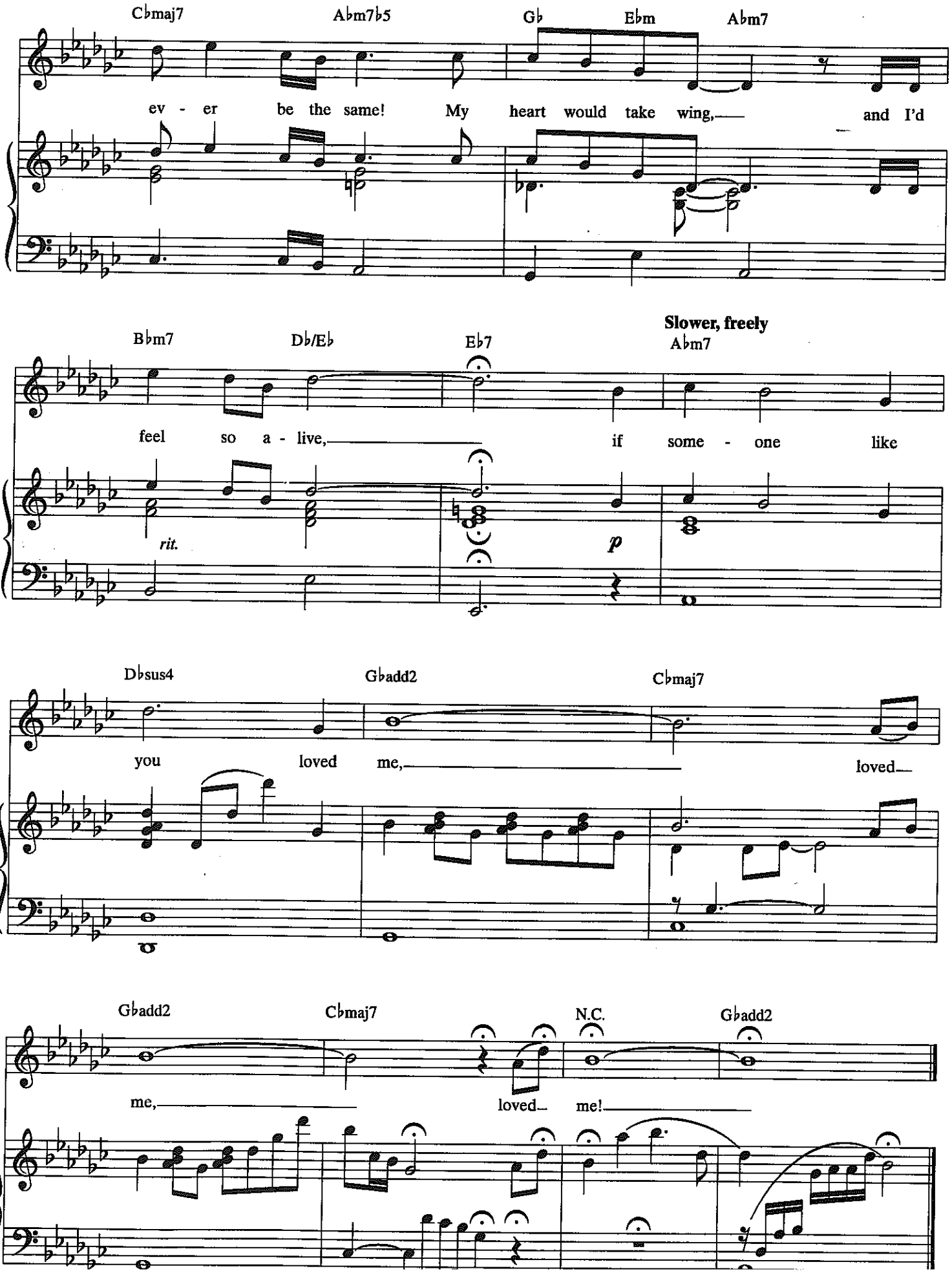

C/F A/C♯ Dm Dm/C
I wan - der, lost in yes - ter - day, want - ing to
B♭ Gm7 B♭/C F
fly, but scared to try. But if some - one like you found
Gm7 Fsus4 F/A
some - one like me, then sud - den - ly noth - ing would
B♭ Gm7♭5 F Gm
ev - er be the same! My heart would take wing and I'd


F/A
Gm7
F
Dm7
Gm7
D♭/E♭
feel so a - live,
if some - one like you
found
rit.
Fadd2
Em7
G/A
Dadd2
A/D
me!
So man - y se - crets
a tempo
mp
Gadd2/D
D
A/D
I long to share!
All I have need - ed
Gsus4
G
F
C/F
is some - one there
to help me see a world

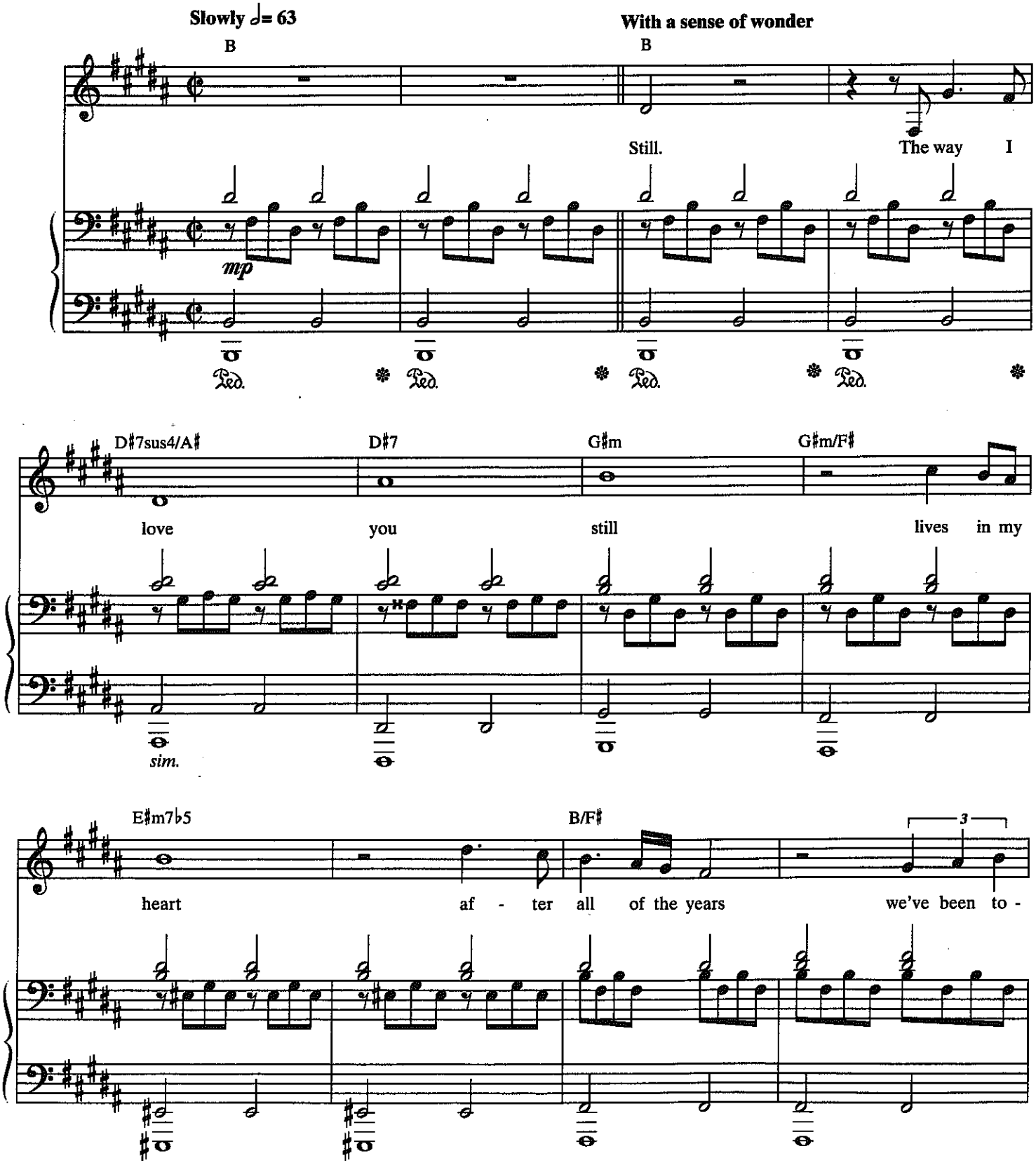

B♭/F
F
Asus4
A
I've nev - er seen be - fore,
a love to o - pen ev - 'ry
Dm
Dm/C
B♭
Gm7
door,
to
set me free
so I can
B♭/C
F
soar!
If some - one
like you found
cresc.
mf
Gm7
Fsus4
F/A
some - one
like me,
then sud - den - ly
noth - ing would

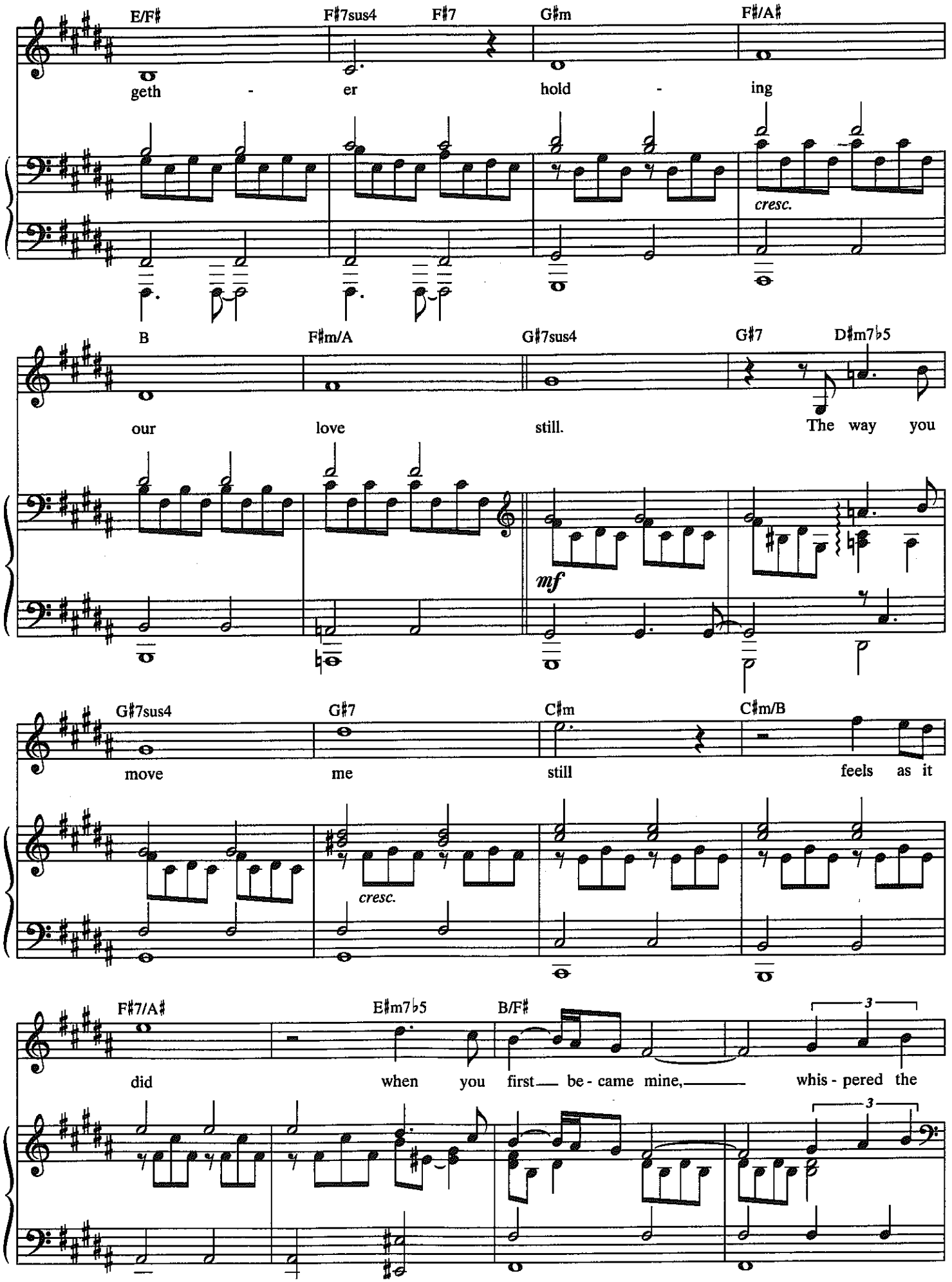

B♭ Gm7♭5 F Dm Gm7
ev - er be the same! There'd be a new way to live a
F Dm Gm7 F Dm Gm7 C7sus4
new life to love, if some - one like you found
D♭maj7 C♭/D♭ G♭
me! Oh, if some - one like you found
cresc.
rit.
f a tempo
A♭m7 G♭sus4 G♭
some - one like me, then sud - den - ly noth - ing would
3
3
3

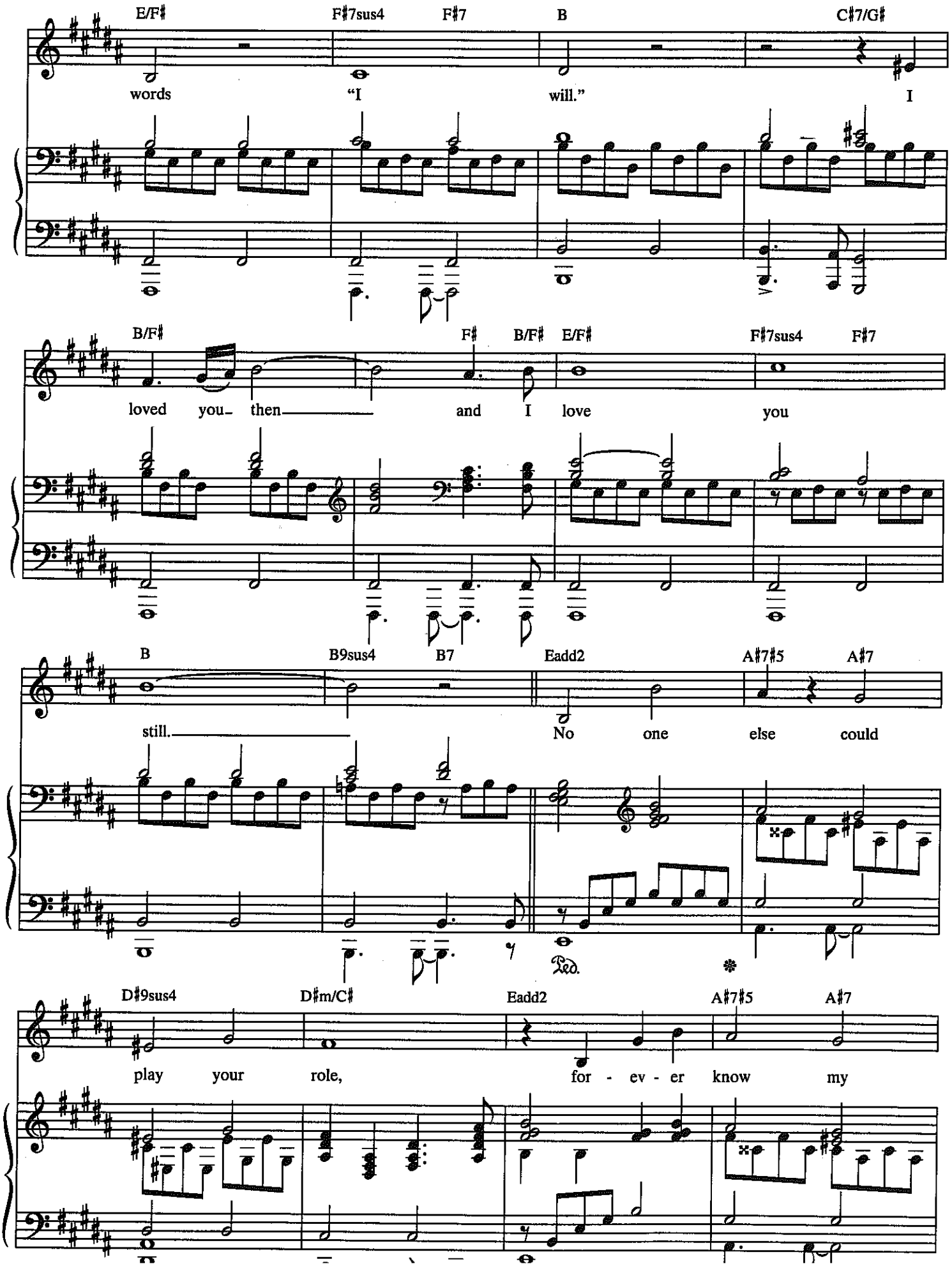

Cbmaj7
Abm7b5
Gb
Ebm
Abm7
ev - er be the same! My heart would take wing, and I'd
Bbm7
Db/Eb
Eb7
Slower, freely
Abm7
feel so a - live, if some - one like
rit.
p
Dbsus4
Gbadd2
Cbmaj7
you loved me, loved
Gbadd2
Cbmaj7
N.C.
Gbadd2
me, loved me!

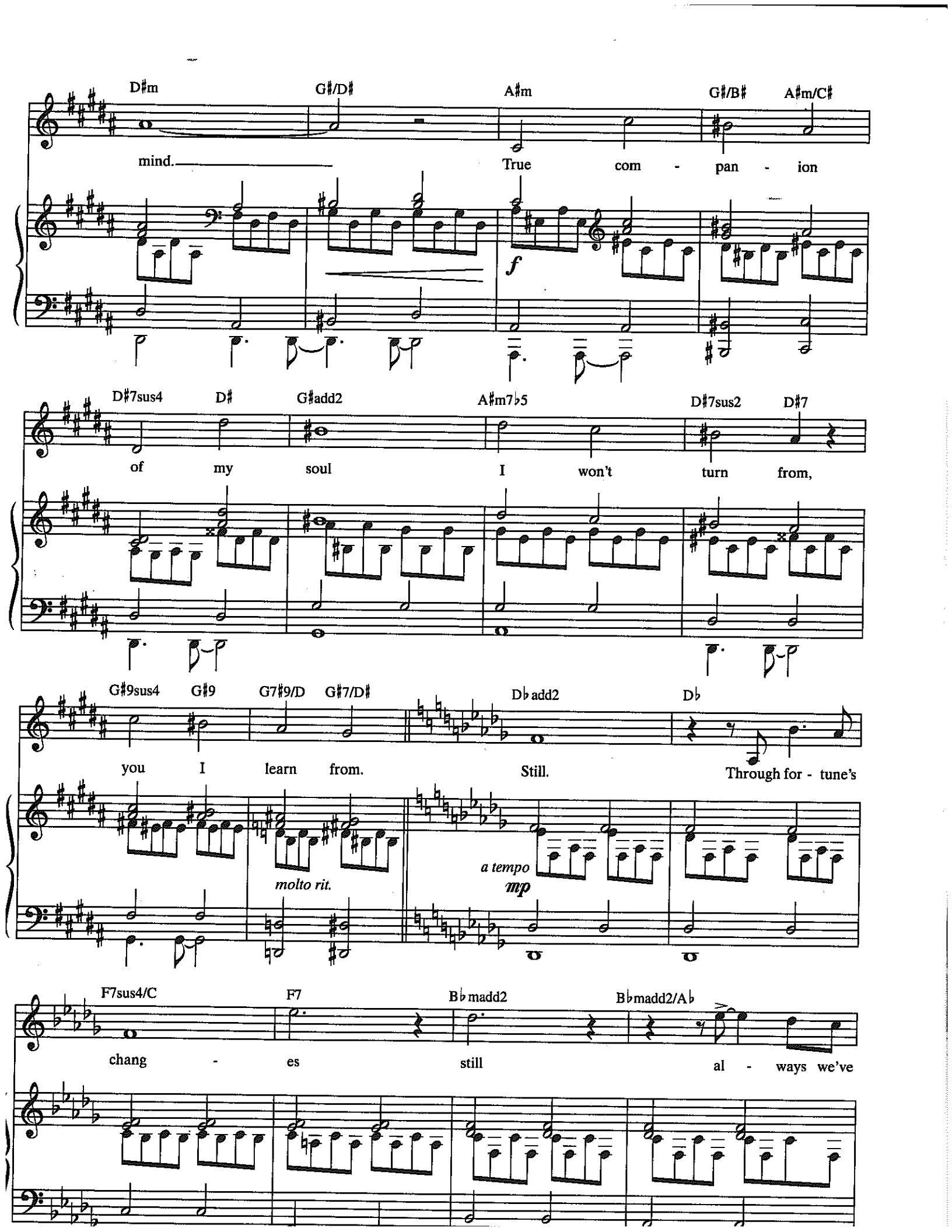
Still
from TITANIC

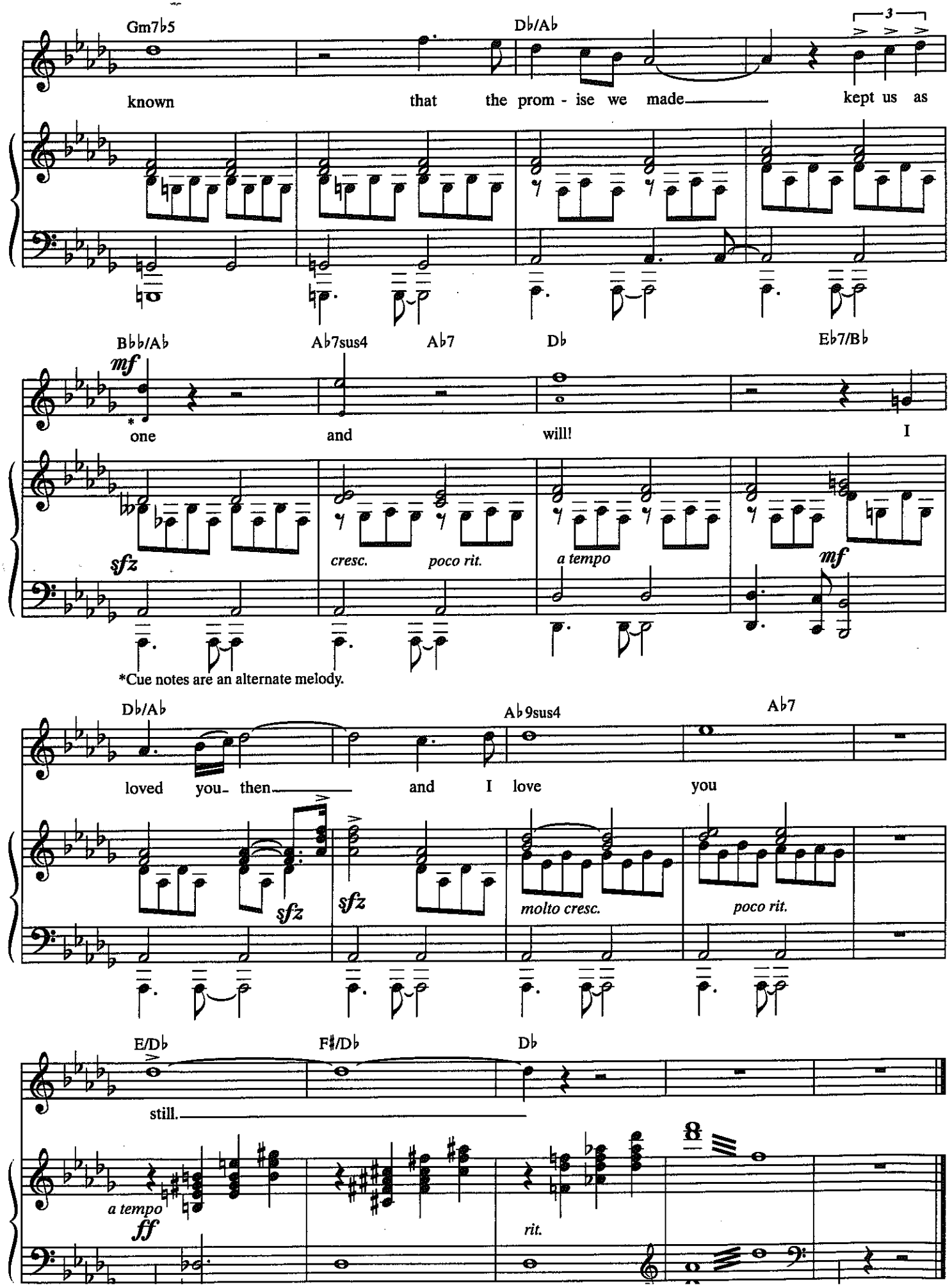
Music and Lyrics by
Maury Yeston




E/F♯
F♯7sus4
F♯7
G♯m
F♯/A♯
geth - er hold - ing
cresc.
B
F♯m/A
G♯7sus4
G♯7
D♯m7♭5
our love still. The way you
mf
G♯7sus4
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m/B
move me still feels as it
cresc.
F♯7/A♯
E♯m7♭5
B/F♯
did when you first be - came mine, whis - pered the
3
3


E/F♯ F♯7sus4 F♯7 B C♯7/G♯
words "I will." I
B/F♯ F♯ B/F♯ E/F♯ F♯7sus4 F♯7
loved you- then and I love you
B B9sus4 B7 Eadd2 A♯7♯5 A♯7
still. No one else could
Ped.
D♯9sus4 D♯m/C♯ Eadd2 A♯7♯5 A♯7
play your role, for - ev - er know my


D♯m
G♯/D♯
A♯m
G♯/B♯
A♯m/C♯
mind.
True com - pan - ion
f
D♯7sus4
D♯
G♯add2
A♯m7♭5
D♯7sus2
D♯7
of my soul
I won't turn from,
G♯9sus4
G♯9
G7♯9/D
G♯7/D♯
D♭add2
D♭
you I learn from.
Still.
Through for - tune's
molto rit.
a tempo
mp
F7sus4/C
F7
B♭madd2
B♭madd2/A♭
chang - es
still
al - ways we've

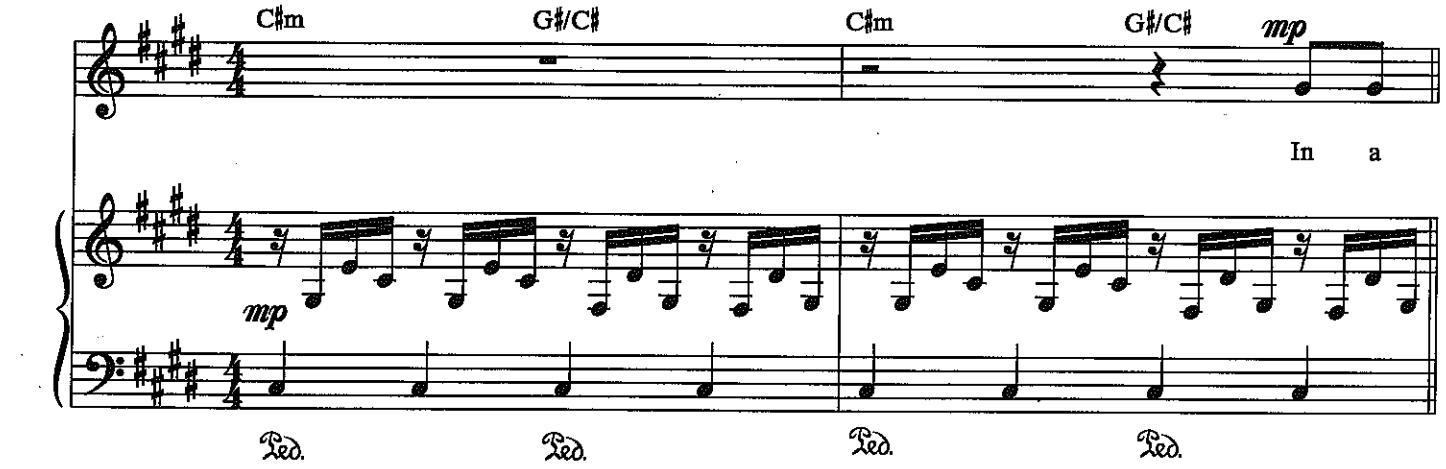

Gm7♭5
D♭/A♭
3
known
that
the prom - ise we made
kept us as
B♭♭/A♭
A♭7sus4
A♭7
D♭
E♭7/B♭
mf
one
and
will!
I
sfz
cresc.
poco rit.
a tempo
mf
*Cue notes are an alternate melody.
D♭/A♭
A♭9sus4
A♭7
loved
you- then
and
I
love
you
sfz
sfz
molto cresc.
poco rit.
E/D♭
F♯/D♭
D♭
still.
a tempo
ff
rit.
8

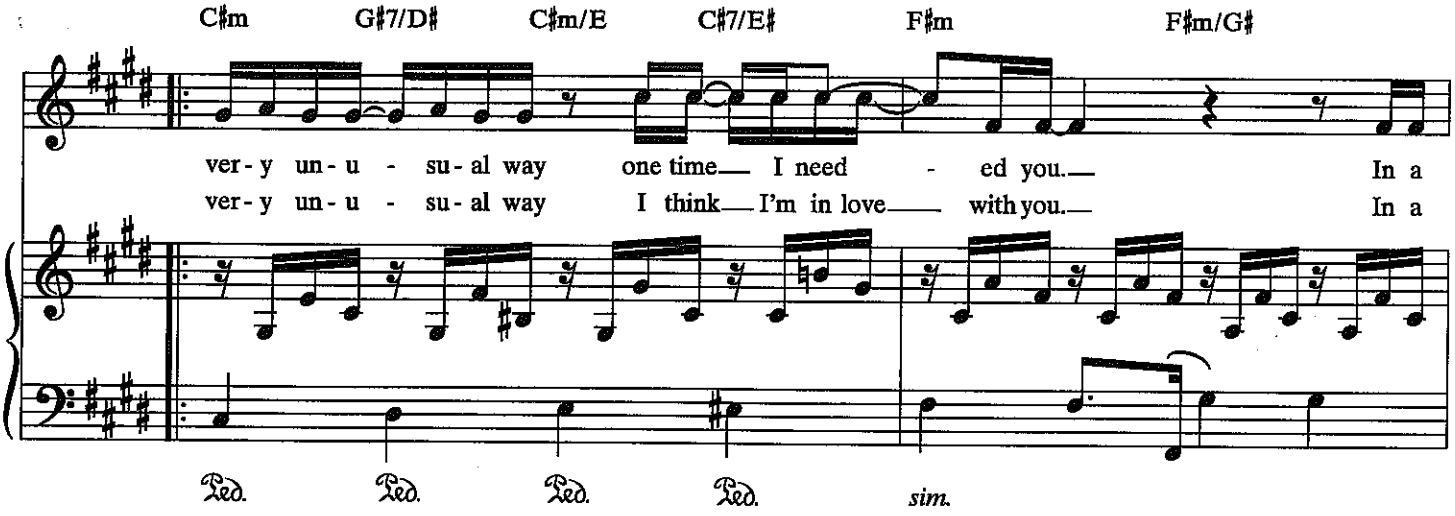
Unusual Way

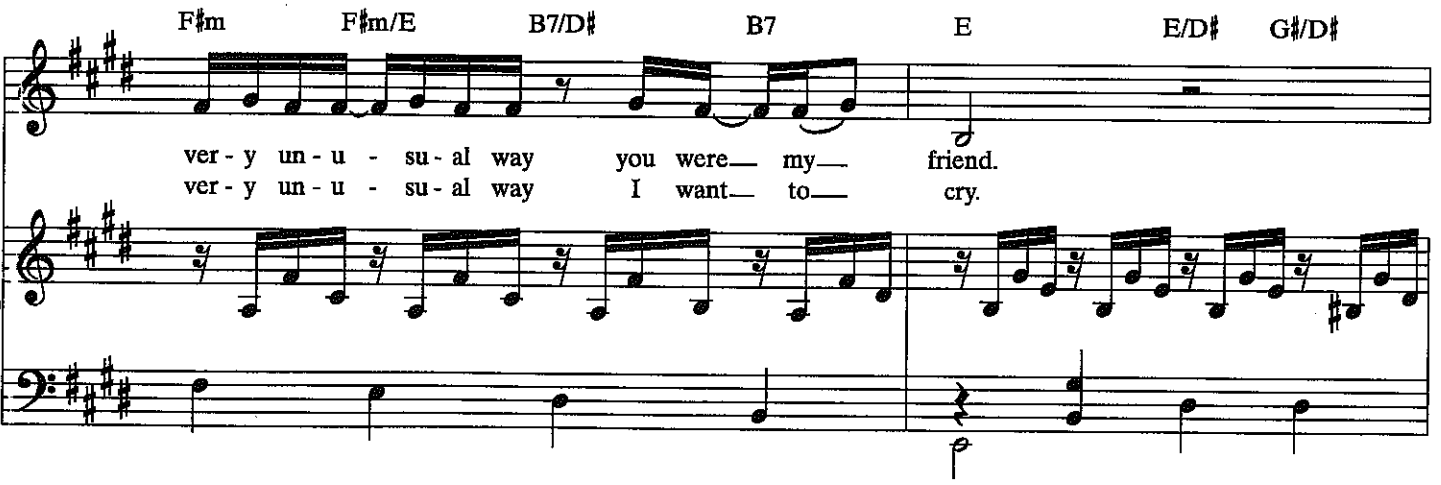
(In a Very Unusual Way)
from NINE

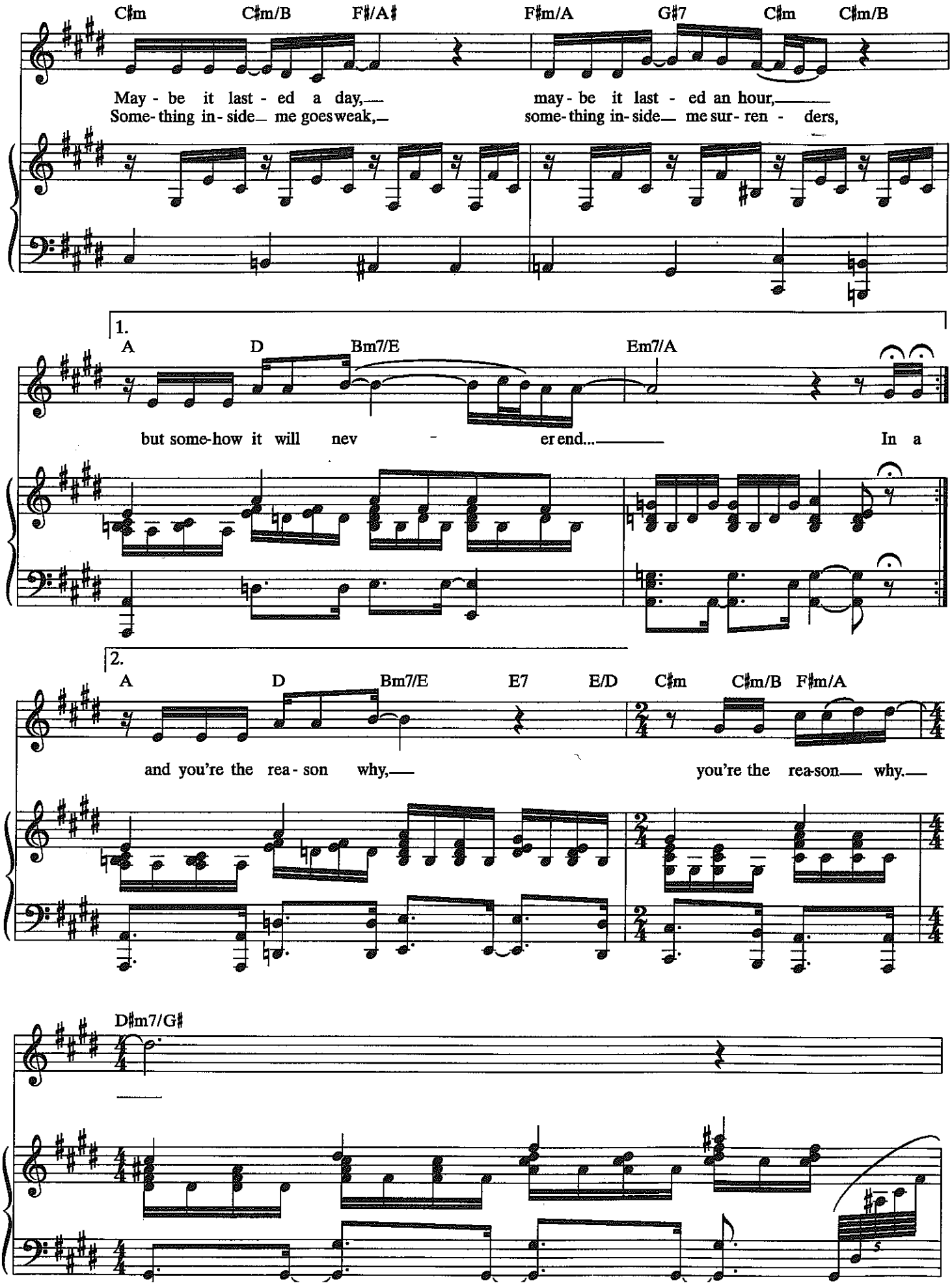
Words and Music by
Maury Yeston

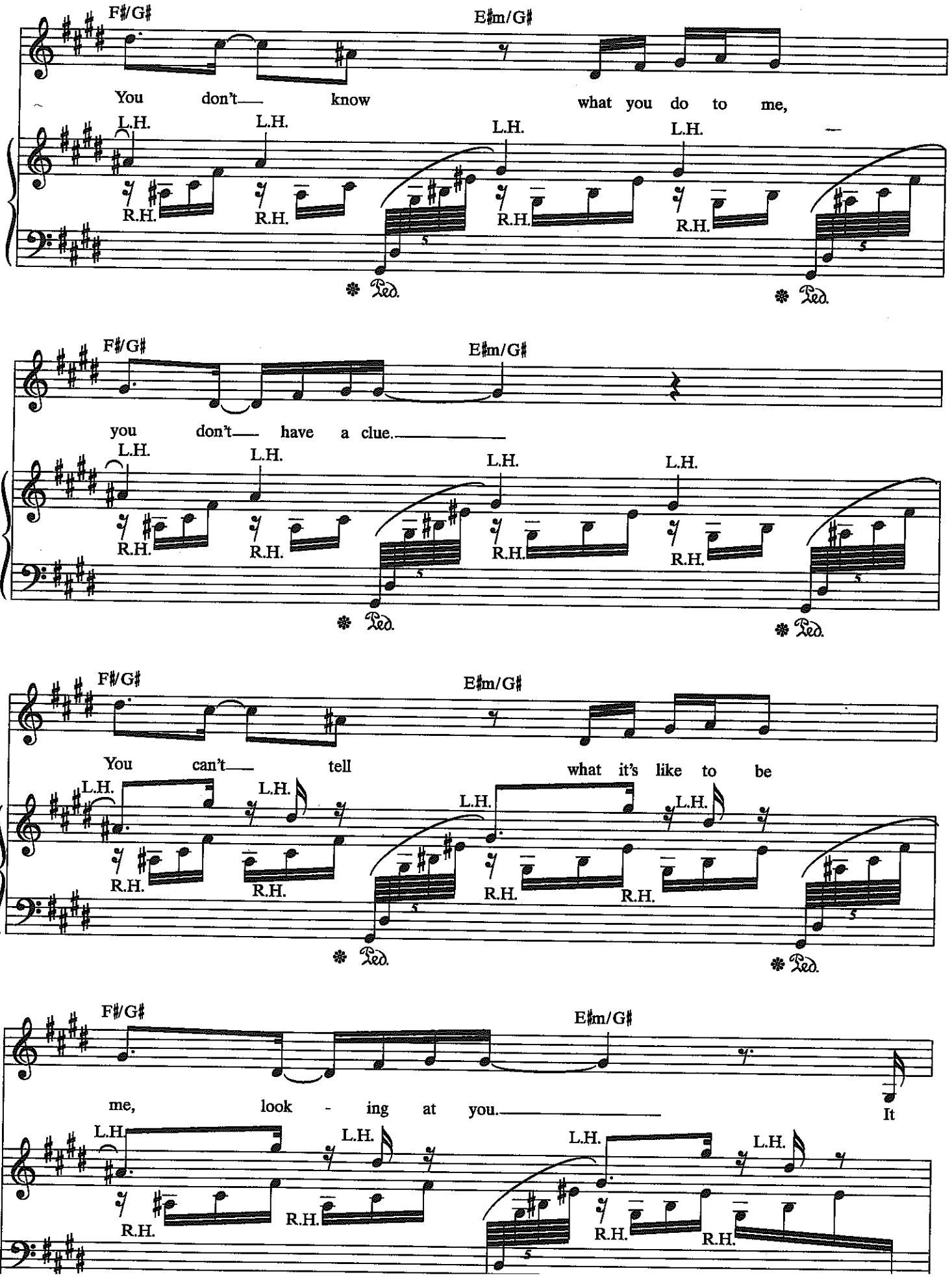
Flowing (♪=84)

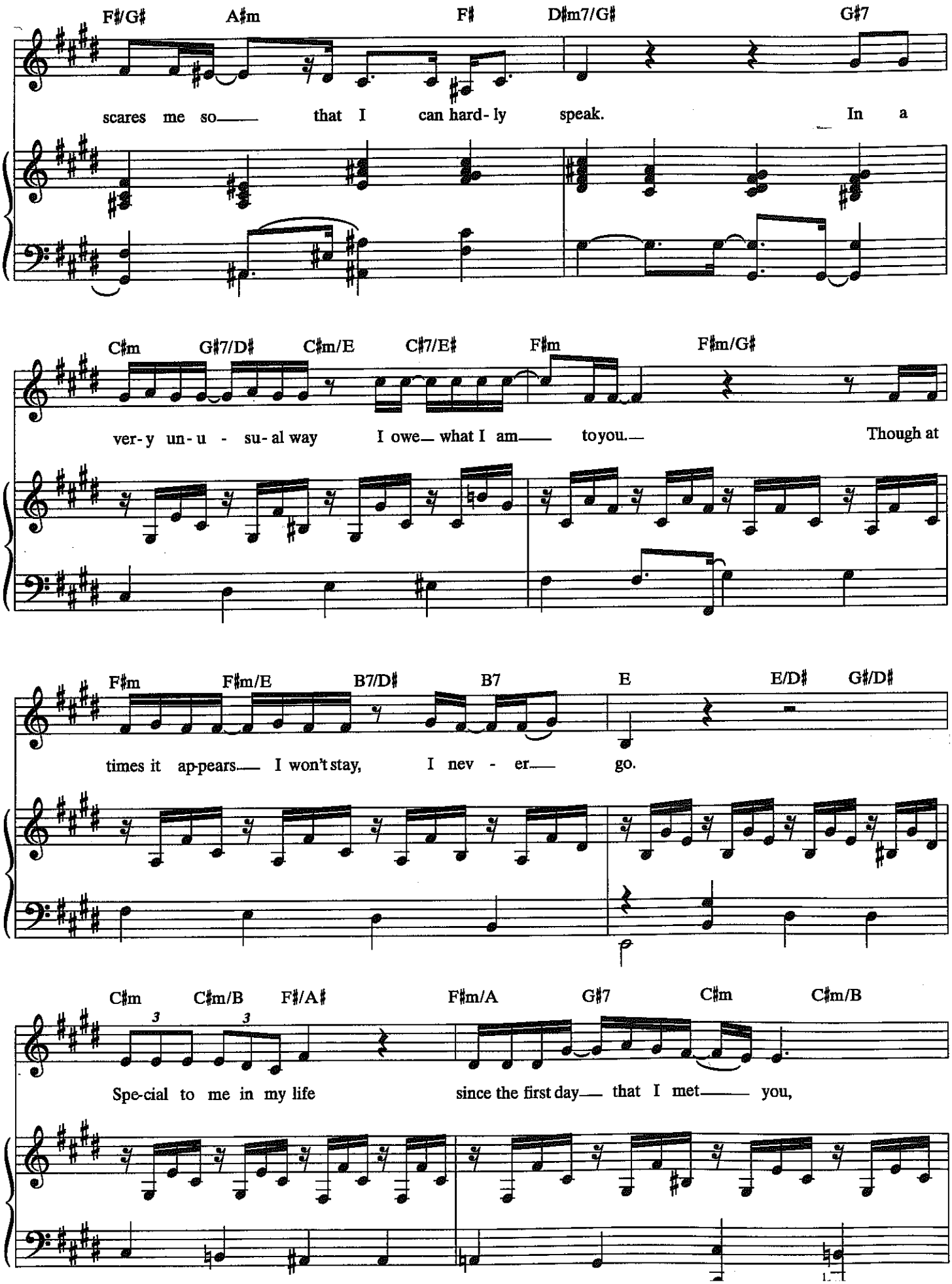


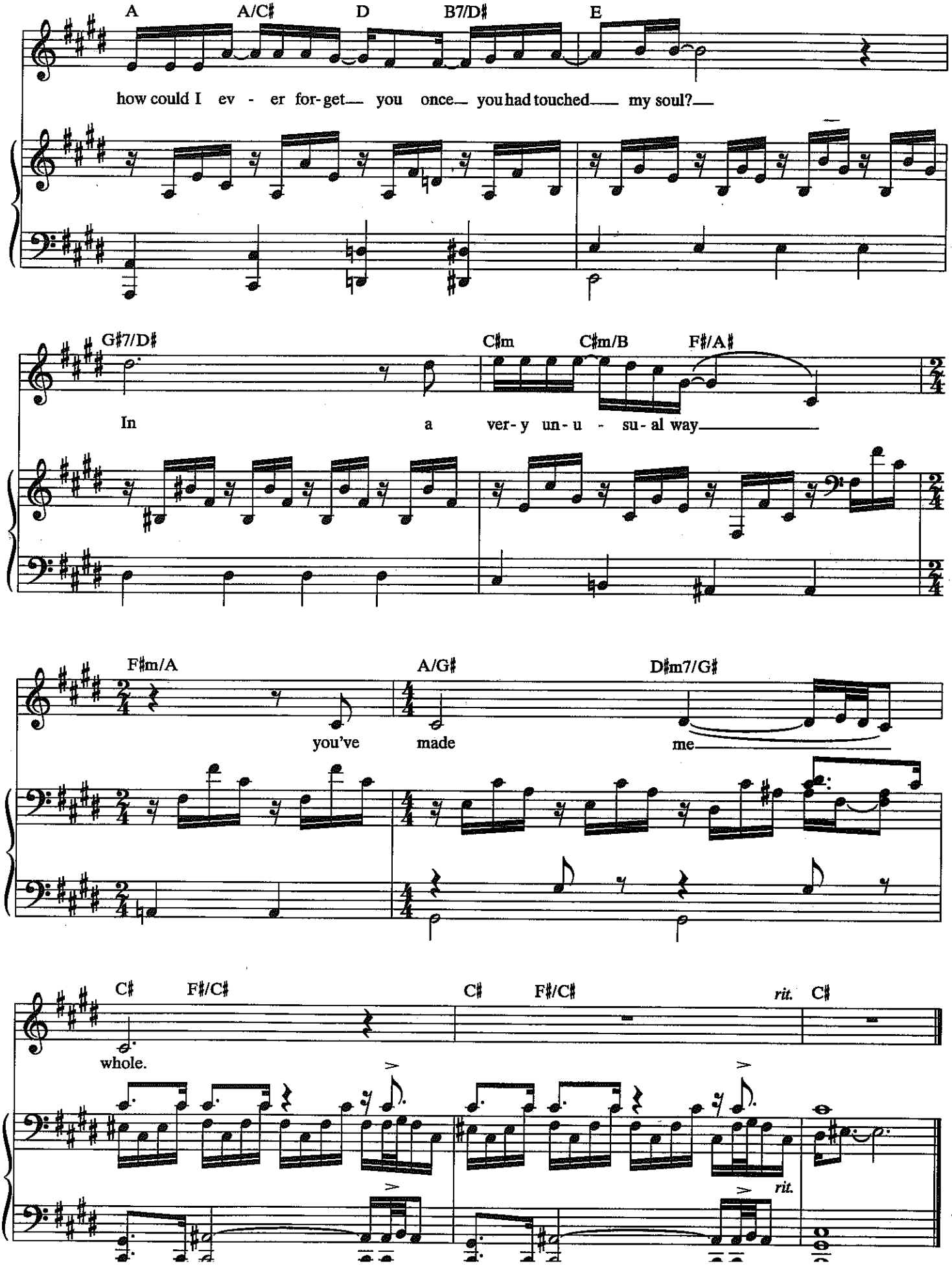





C♯m C♯m/B F♯/A♯ F♯m/A G♯7 C♯m C♯m/B
May - be it last - ed a day, may - be it last - ed an hour,
Some- thing in- side me goes weak, some- thing in- side me sur- ren - ders,
1.
A D Bm7/E Em7/A
but some-how it will nev - er end... In a
2.
A D Bm7/E E7 E/D C♯m C♯m/B F♯m/A
and you're the rea - son why, you're the rea-son why.
D♯m7/G♯
5


F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
You don't know what you do to me,
L.H.
R.H.
Ped.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
you don't have a clue.
L.H.
R.H.
Ped.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
You can't tell what it's like to be
L.H.
R.H.
Ped.
F♯/G♯
E♯m/G♯
me, look - ing at you. It
L.H.
R.H.


F♯/G♯ A♯m F♯ D♯m7/G♯ G♯7
scares me so— that I can hard-ly speak. In a
C♯m G♯7/D♯ C♯m/E C♯7/E♯ F♯m F♯m/G♯
ver-y un-u - su-al way I owe— what I am— toyou.— Though at
F♯m F♯m/E B7/D♯ B7 E E/D♯ G♯/D♯
times it ap-pears— I won't stay, I nev - er— go.
C♯m C♯m/B F♯/A♯ F♯m/A G♯7 C♯m C♯m/B
3 3
Spe-cial to me in my life since the first day— that I met— you,


A
A/C♯
D
B7/D♯
E
how could I ev - er for-get you once you had touched my soul?
G♯7/D♯
C♯m
C♯m/B
F♯/A♯
In a ver-y un-u - su-al way
F♯m/A
A/G♯
D♯m7/G♯
you've made me
C♯
F♯/C♯
C♯
F♯/C♯
rit.
C♯
whole.
rit.