ALL SONDHEIM

VOL. II

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY STEPHEN SONDHEIM

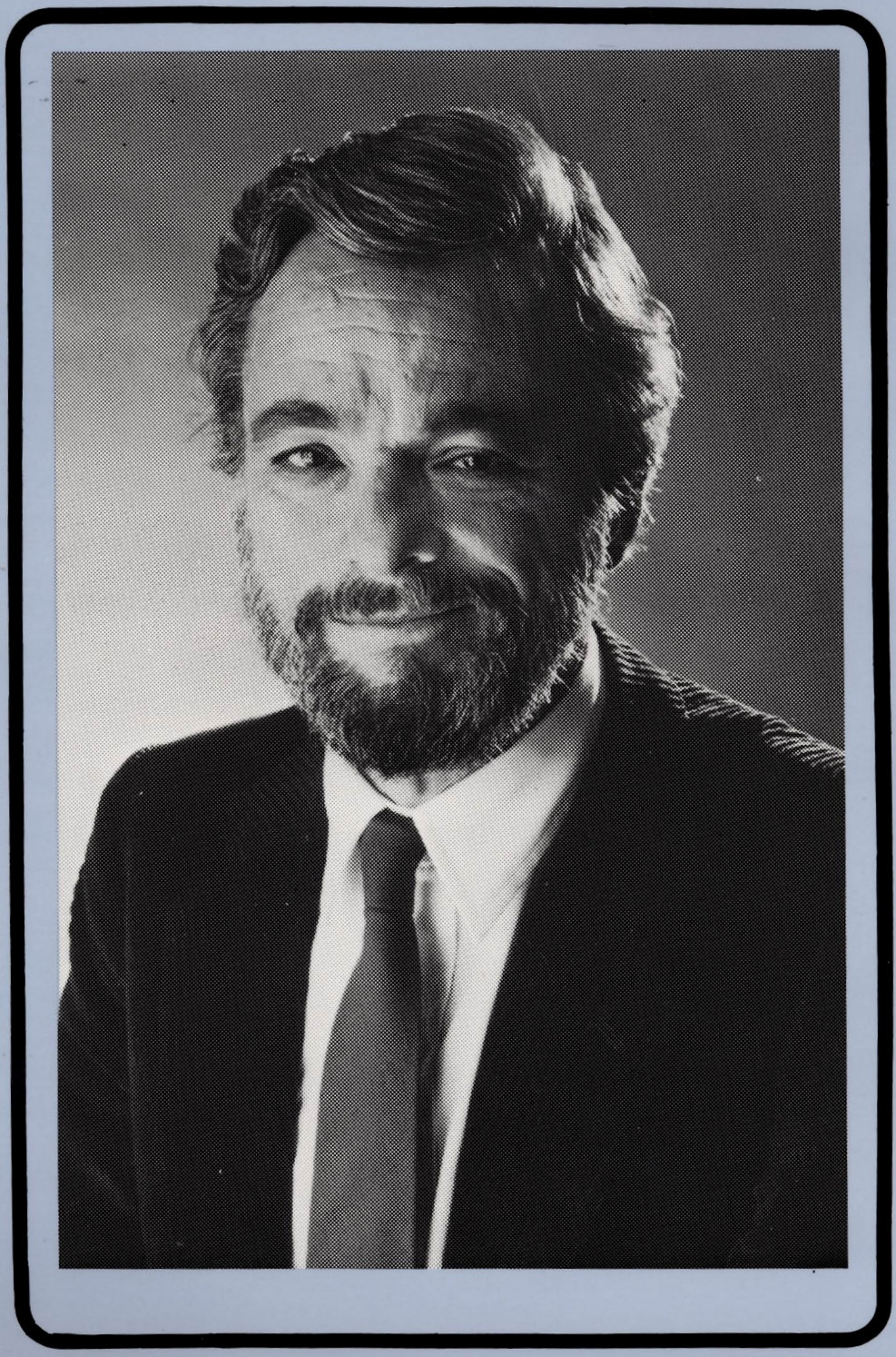


Photo: ANN CHWATSKY

STEPHEN SONDHEIM

STEPHEN SONDHEIM (Composer) wrote the music and lyrics for SUNDAY IN THE PARK WITH GEORGE (1984), MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG (1981), SWEENEY TODD (1979), PACIFIC OVERTURES (1976), A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC (1973), THE FROGS (1974), FOLLIES (1971), COMPANY (1970), ANYONE CAN WHISTLE (1964) and A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE FORUM (1962), as well as the lyrics for DO I HEAR A WALTZ? (1965), GYPSY (1959) and WEST SIDE STORY (1957), and additional lyrics for CANDIDE (1973). SIDE BY SIDE BY SONDHEIM (1976), MARRY ME A LITTLE (1981) and YOU'RE GONNA LOVE TOMORROW (originally presented as A STEPHEN SONDHEIM EVENING on March 3, 1983) are anthologies of his work as composer and lyricist. He composed the film scores for STAVISKY (1974) and REDS (1981), songs for a television production, EVENING PRIMROSE (1966), and co-authored the film THE LAST OF SHEILA. He provided incidental music for Broadway's TWIGS (1971), GIRLS OF SUMMER (1956) and INVITATION TO A MARCH (1961). He won Tony Awards as Best Composer and Lyricist for SWEENEY TODD, A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC, FOLLIES and COMPANY. All of these musicals won the New York Drama Critics' Circle Award, as did PACIFIC OVERTURES and SUNDAY IN THE PARK WITH GEORGE, the latter also receiving the Pulitzer Prize in 1985. Mr. Sondheim was born and raised in New York City and graduated from Williams College, winning the Hutchinson Prize for Music Composition. After graduation he studied theory and composition with Milton Babbitt. He is on the council of the Dramatists Guild, the national association of playwrights, composers and lyricists, having served as its president from 1973 to 1981, and was elected to the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters in 1983.

ALL SONDHEIM VOL.II

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Contents

All Things Bright And Beautiful	*Marry Me A Little*	126
Fear No More	*The Frogs*	110
Finishing The Hat	*Sunday In The Park With George*	118
Girls Of Summer, The	*Marry Me A Little*	95
Glamorous Life, The	*A Little Night Music*	17
Good Thing Going	*Merrily We Roll Along*	101
I Do Like You	*A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum*	34
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience	*The Frogs*	2
Isn't It?	*You're Gonna Love Tomorrow*	74
Little White House/Who Could Be Blue?	*Marry Me A Little*	63
Marry Me A Little	*Marry Me A Little*	78
Not A Day Goes By	*Merrily We Roll Along*	44
Old Friends	*Merrily We Roll Along*	138
Silly People	*Marry Me A Little*	68
So Many People	*Marry Me A Little*	105
Sunday	*Sunday In The Park With George*	90
Take Me To The World	*Evening Primrose*	113
Uptown, Downtown	*Marry Me A Little*	48
What More Do I Need?	*Marry Me A Little*	55

Vocal Selections Prepared By: PAUL McKIBBINS

WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS

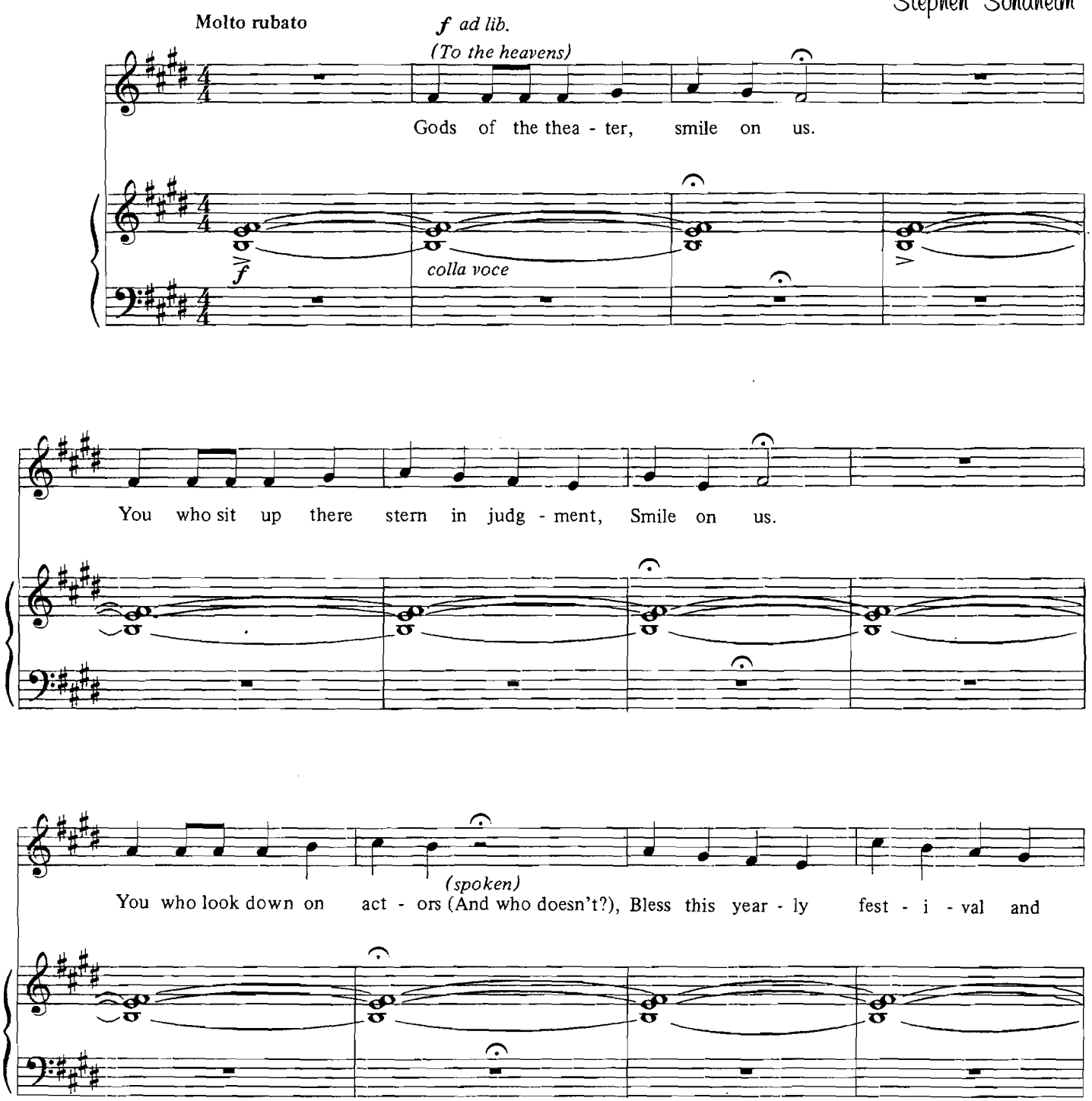
All Rights Reserved

Any duplication, adaptation or arrangement of the compositions
contained in this collection requires the written consent of the Publisher.
No part of this book may be photocopied or reproduced in any way without permission.
Unauthorized uses are an infringement of the U.S. Copyright Act and are punishable by law.

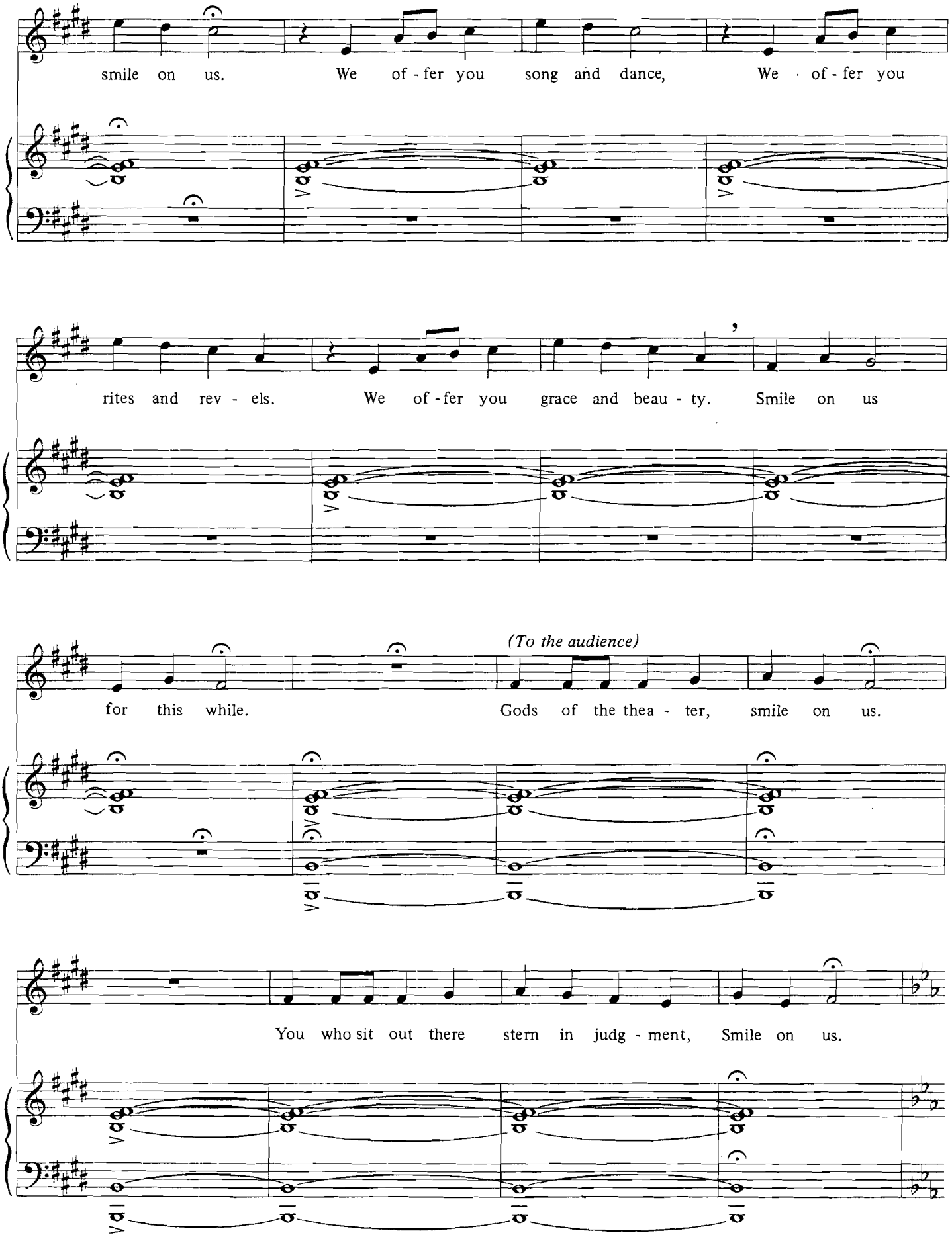
From the Musical Production "The Frogs"

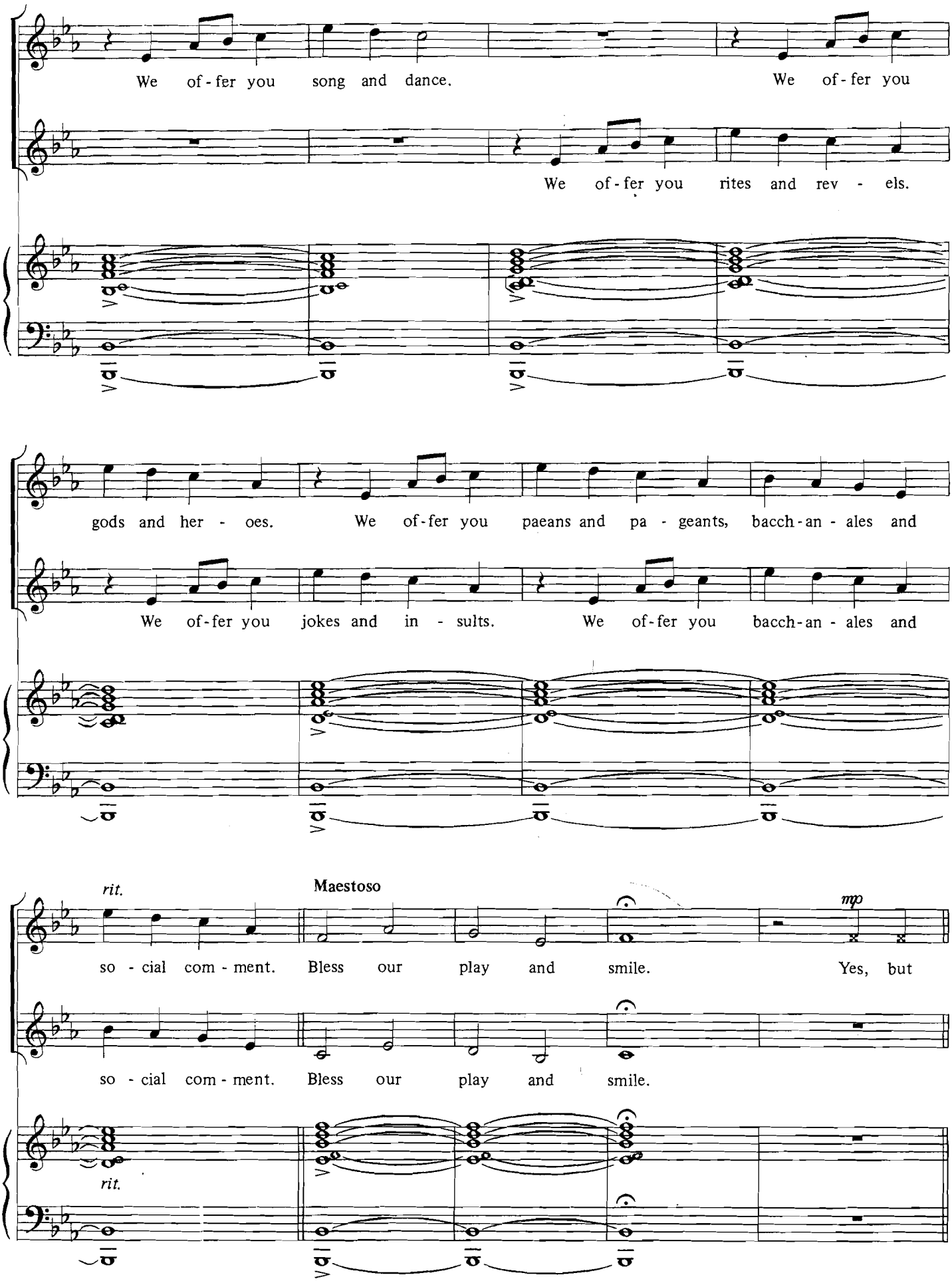
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience

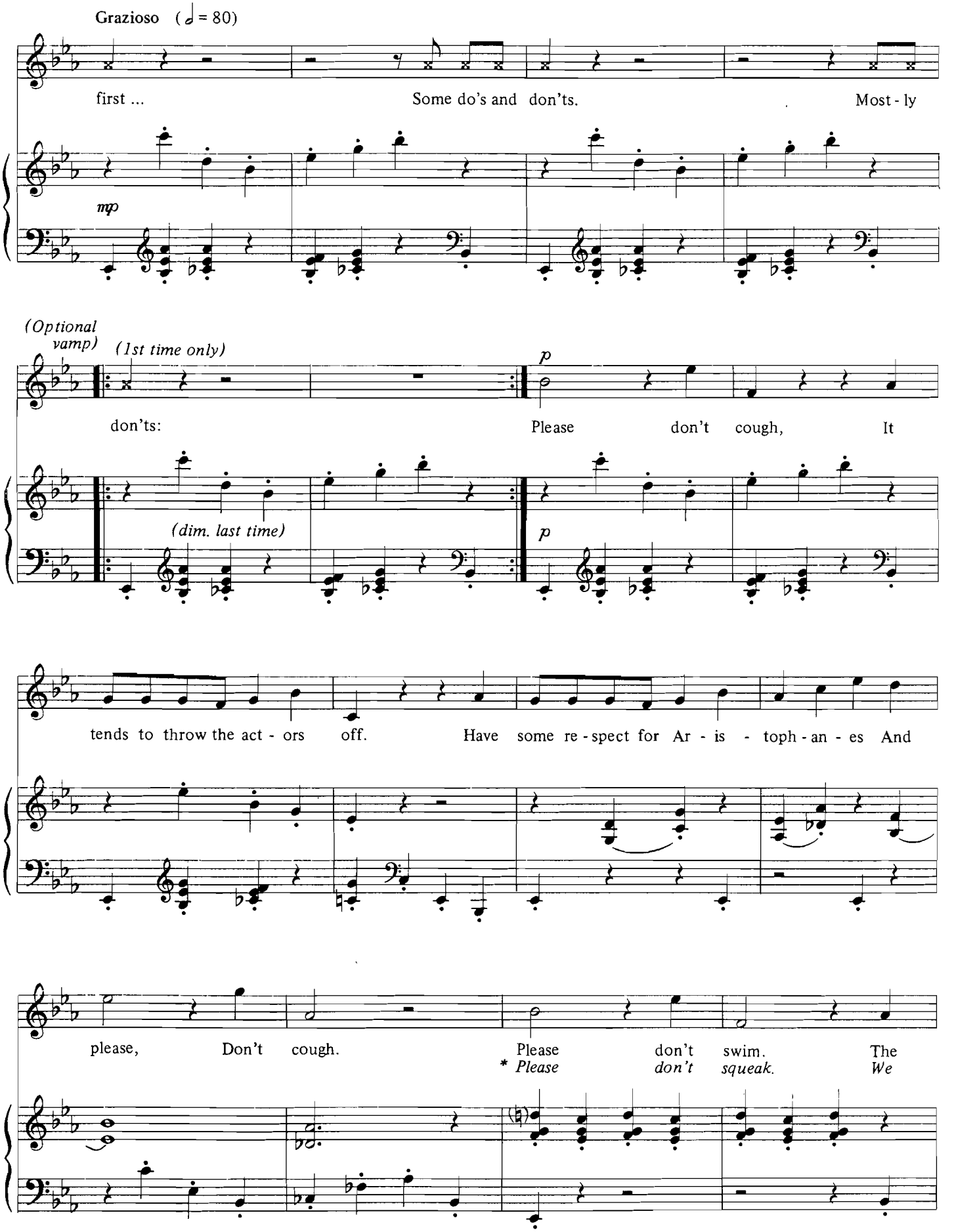
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim



© 1974 RILTING MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

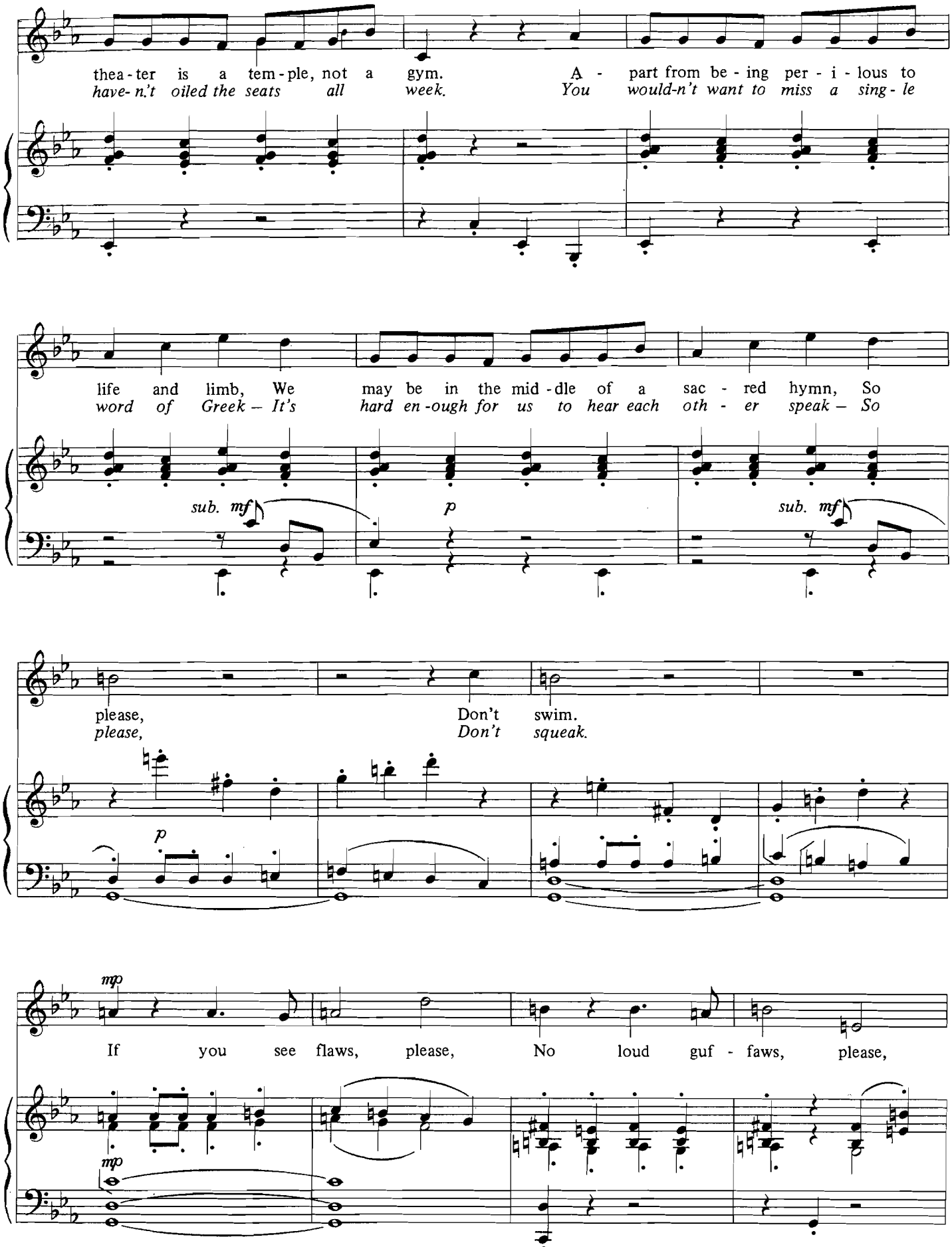

smile on us. We of - fer you song and dance, We of - fer you
rites and rev - els. We of - fer you grace and beau - ty. Smile on us
for this while.
(To the audience)
Gods of the thea - ter, smile on us.
You who sit out there stern in judg - ment, Smile on us.

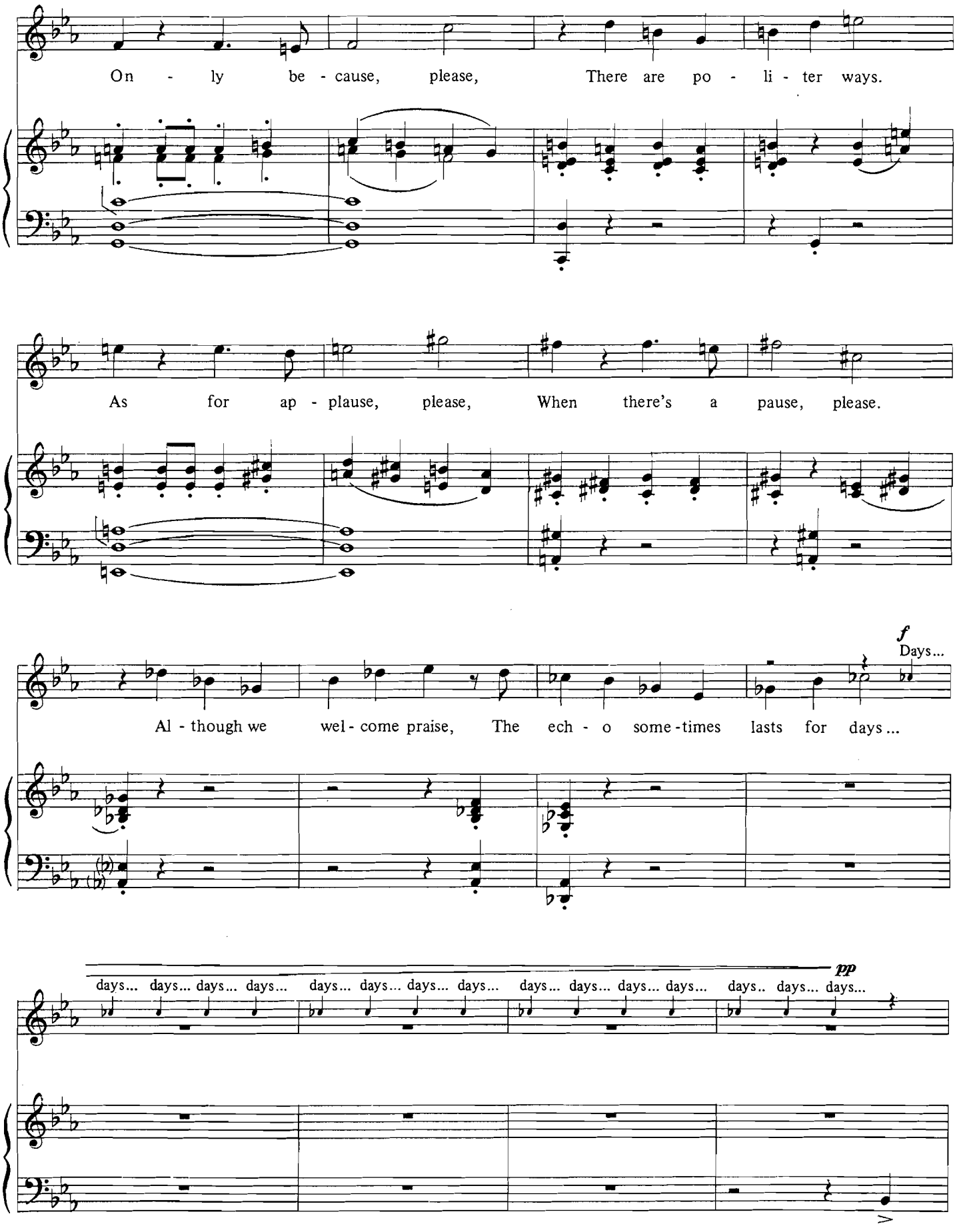

We of-fer you song and dance. We of-fer you
We of-fer you rites and rev - els.
gods and her - oes. We of-fer you paeans and pa - geants, bacch-an - ales and
We of-fer you jokes and in - sults. We of-fer you bacch-an - ales and
rit.
Maestoso
mp
so - cial com - ment. Bless our play and smile. Yes, but
so - cial com - ment. Bless our play and smile.
rit.



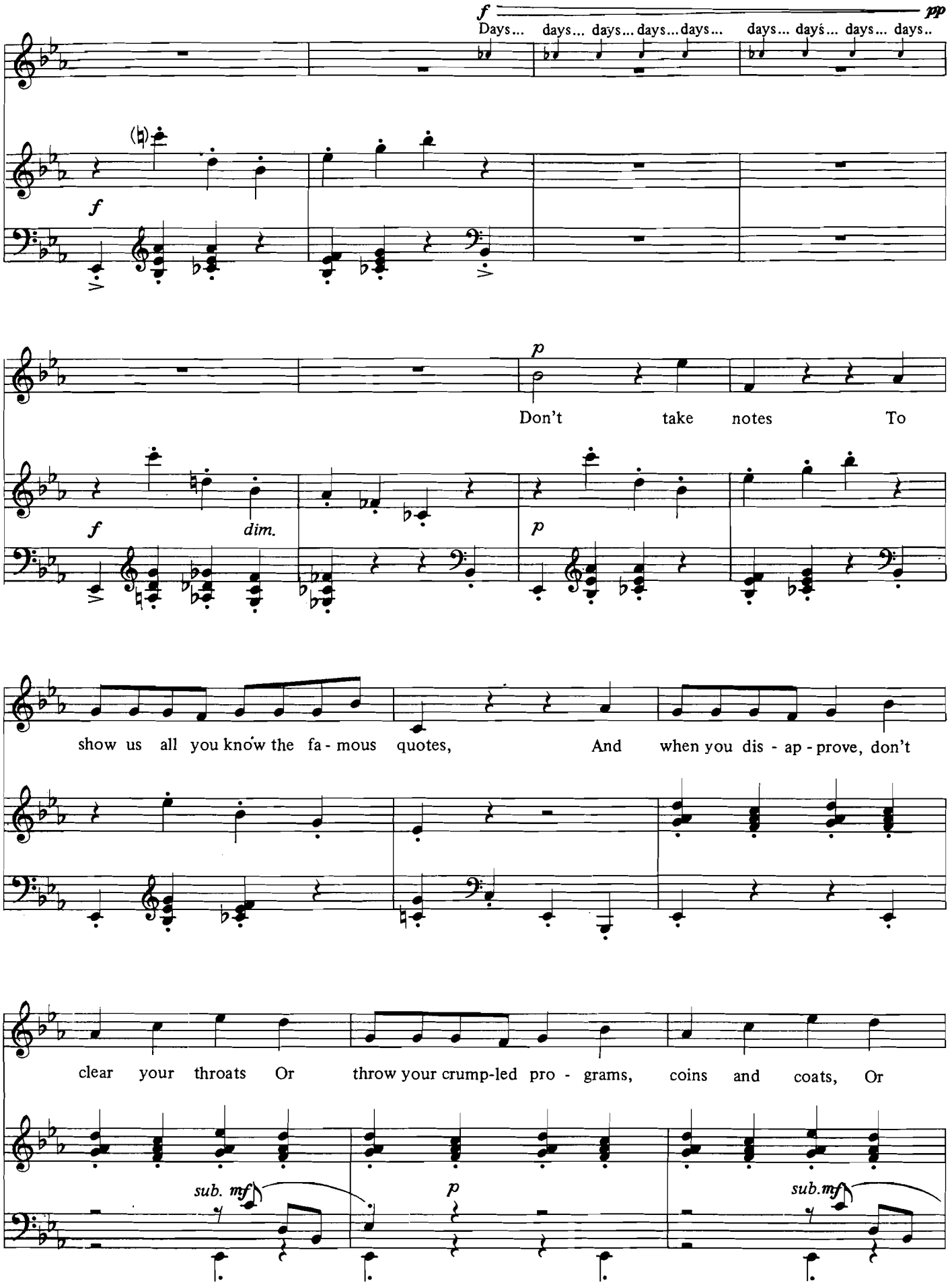
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience: 4-15

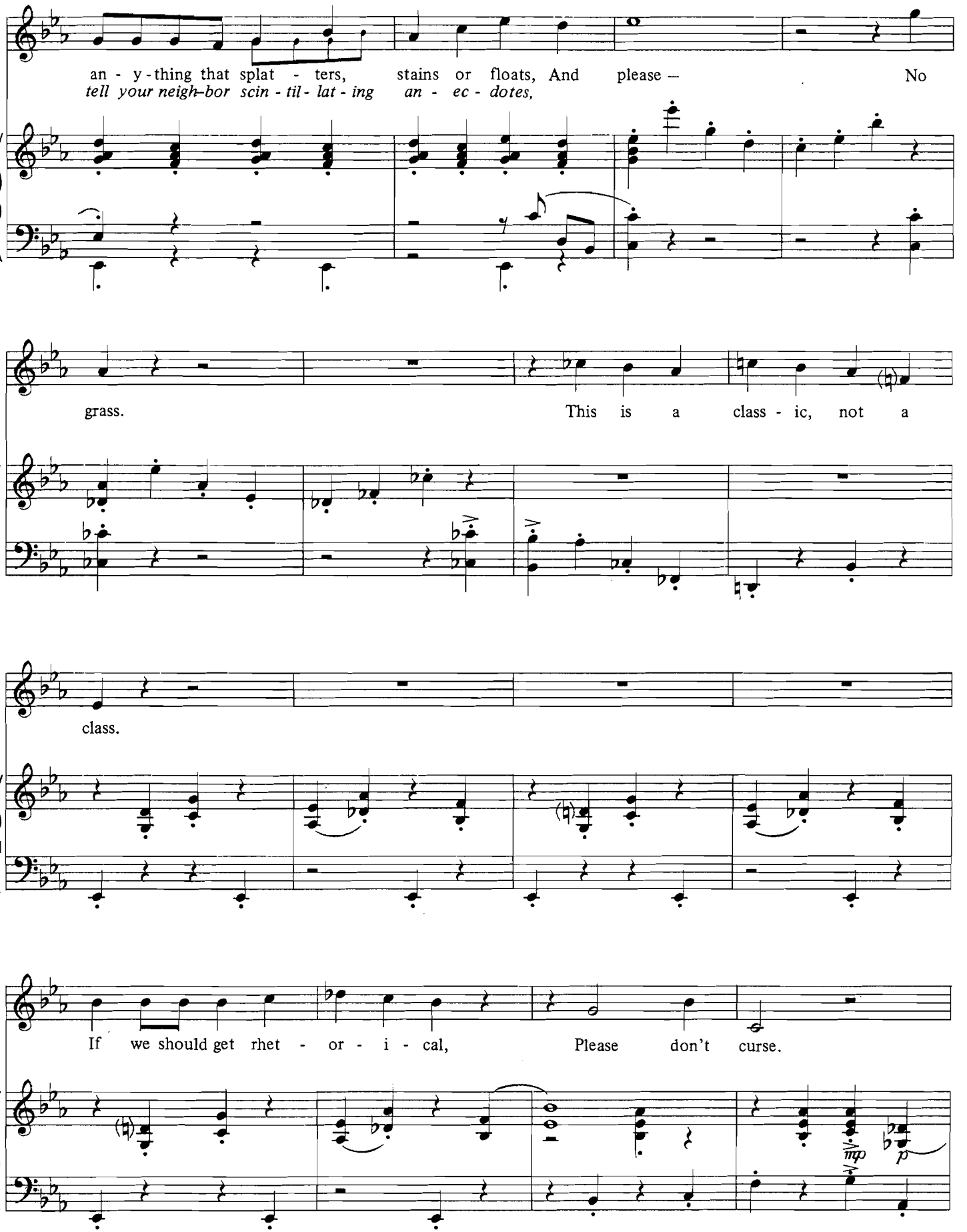
* *Optional lyrics for performance without a pool.*


thea - ter is a tem - ple, not a gym. A - part from be - ing per - i - lous to
have- n.'t oiled the seats all week. You would-n't want to miss a sing - le
life and limb, We may be in the mid - dle of a sac - red hymn, So
word of Greek – It's hard en -ough for us to hear each oth - er speak – So
sub. mf
p
sub. mf
please, Don't swim.
please, Don't squeak.
p
mp
If you see flaws, please, No loud guf - faws, please,
mp

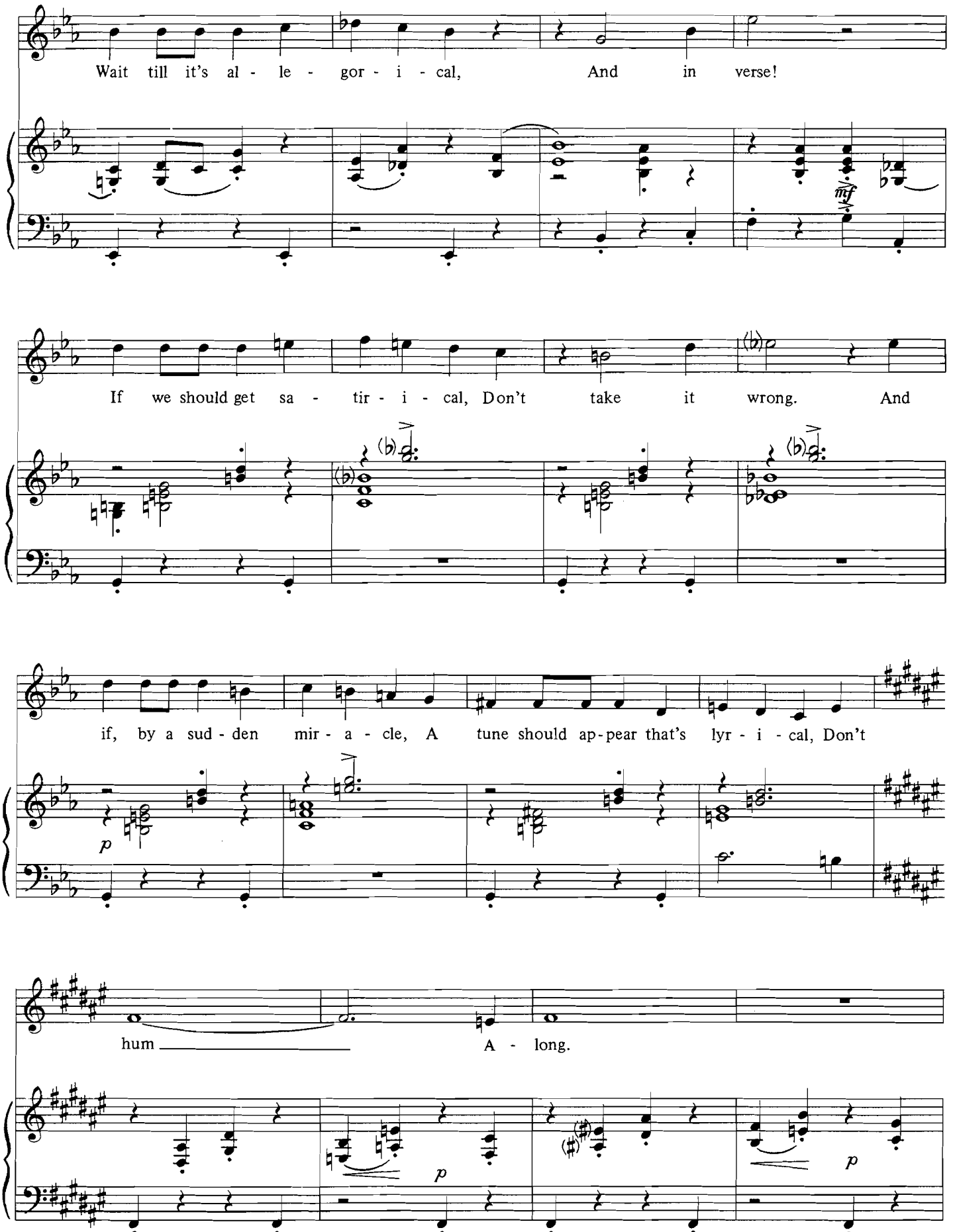


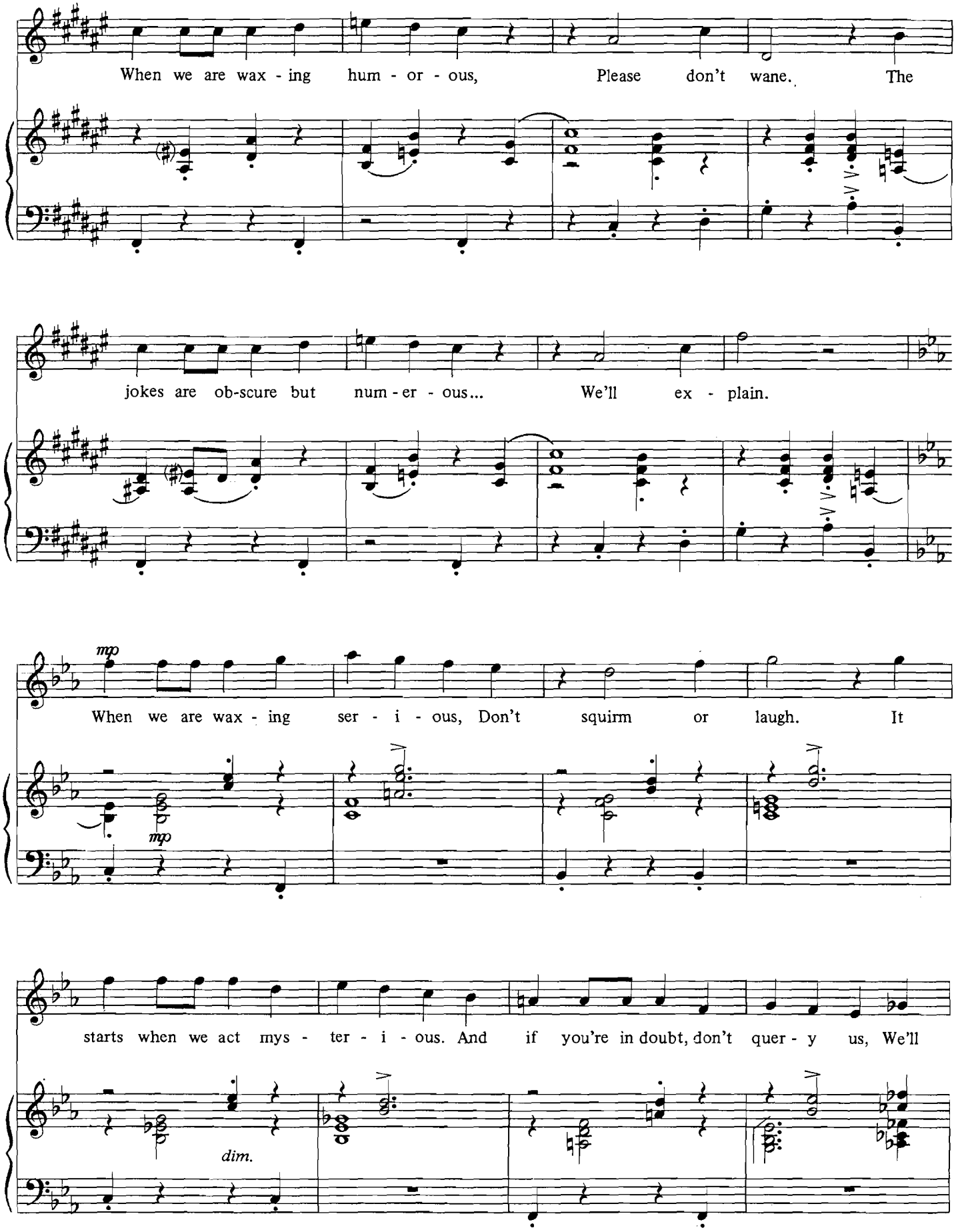
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience: 6-15


f
pp
Days... days... days... days... days... days... days... days... days..
f
p
Don't take notes To
f
dim.
p
show us all you know the fa - mous quotes, And when you dis - ap - prove, don't
clear your throats Or throw your crump-led pro - grams, coins and coats, Or
sub. mf
p
sub. mf

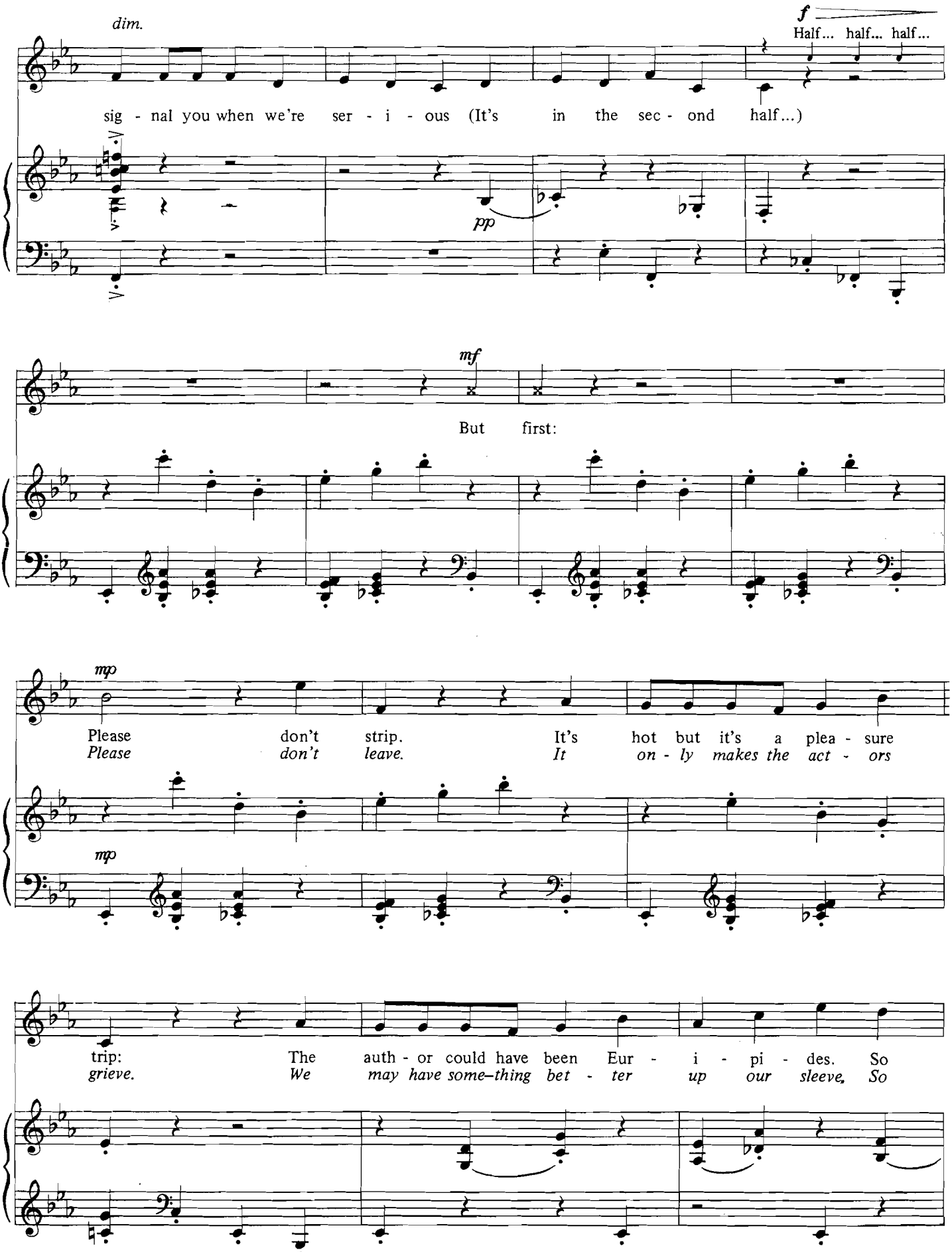


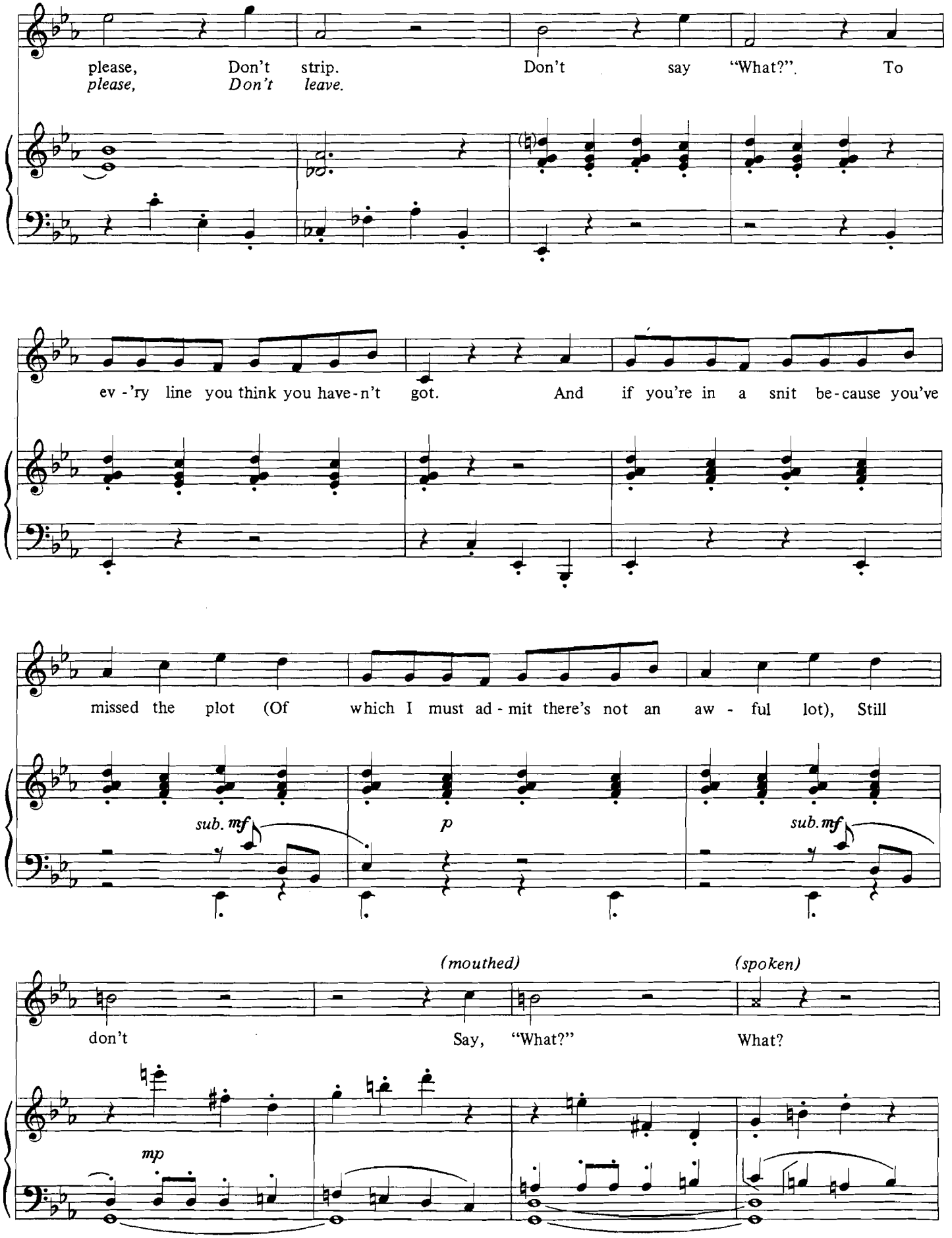
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience: 8-15


Wait till it's al - le - gor - i - cal, And in verse!
mf
If we should get sa - tir - i - cal, Don't take it wrong. And
if, by a sud - den mir - a - cle, A tune should ap-pear that's lyr - i - cal, Don't
p
hum A - long.
p
p

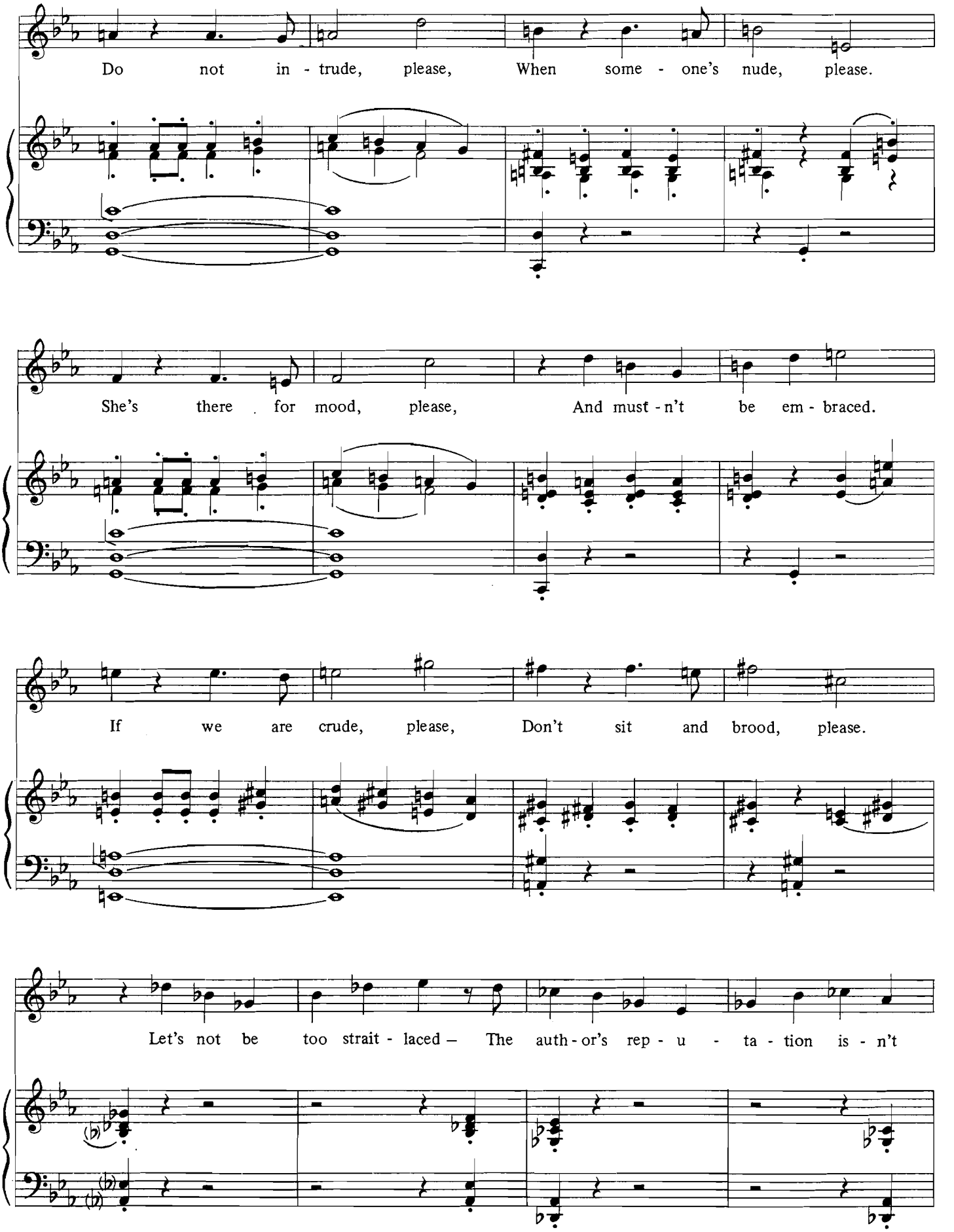


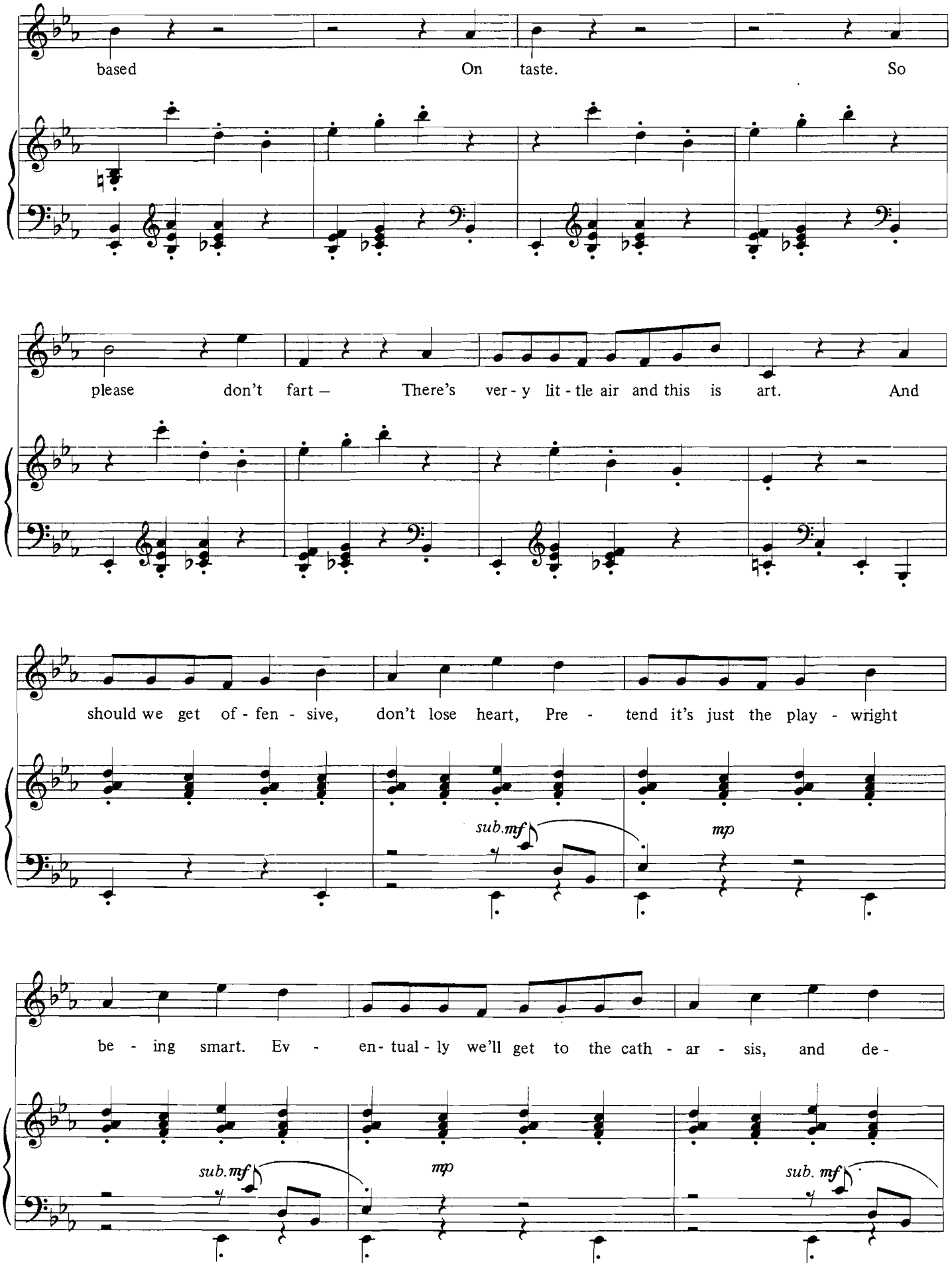
Invocation And Instructions To The Audience: 10-15

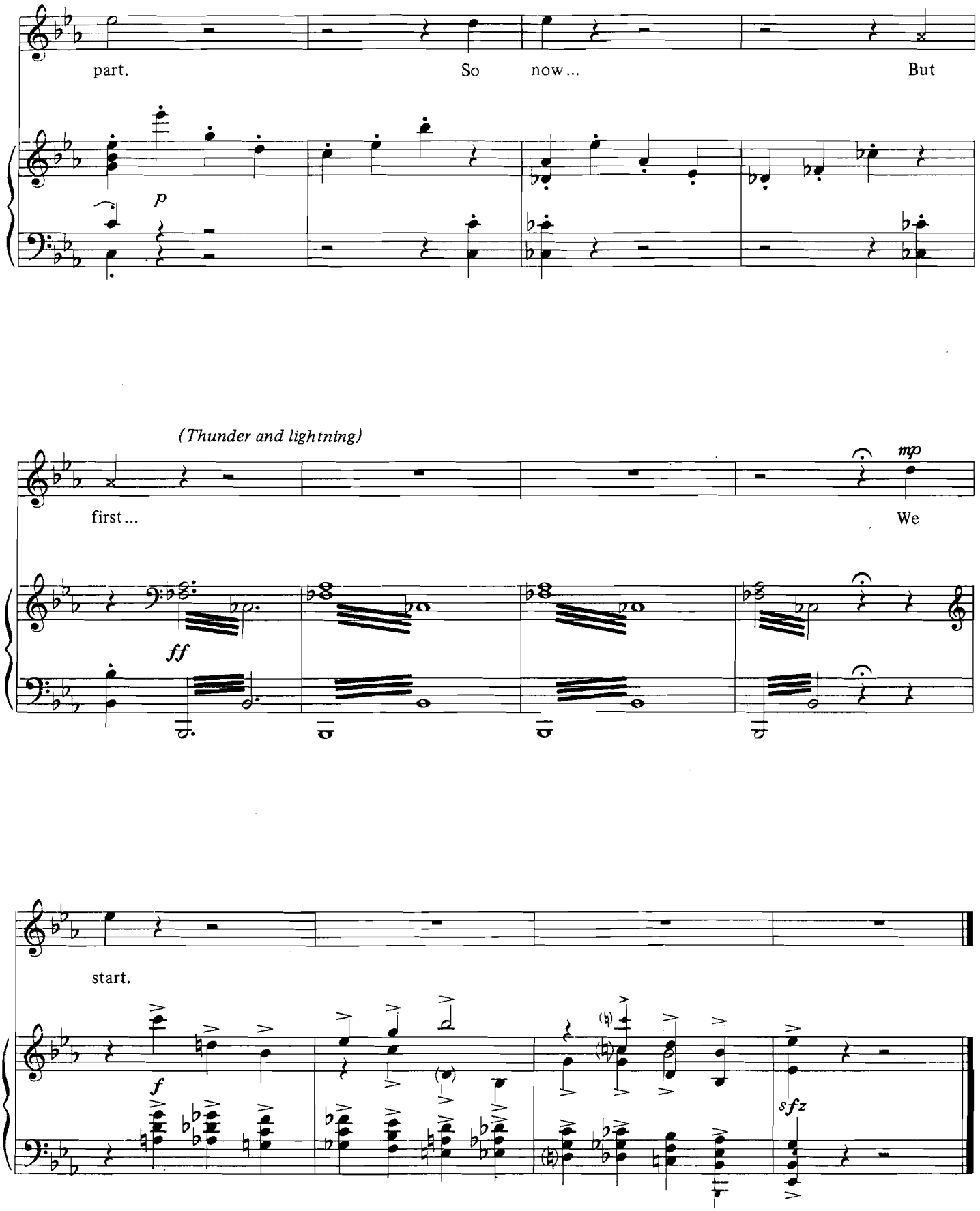

dim.
f
Half... half... half...
sig - nal you when we're ser - i - ous (It's in the sec - ond half...)
pp
mf
But first:
mp
Please don't strip. It's hot but it's a plea - sure
Please don't leave. It on - ly makes the act - ors
mp
trip: The auth - or could have been Eur - i - pi - des. So
grieve. We may have some-thing bet - ter up our sleeve, So



Invocation And Instructions To The Audience: 12-15


Do not in - trude, please, When some - one's nude, please.
She's there for mood, please, And must - n't be em - braced.
If we are crude, please, Don't sit and brood, please.
Let's not be too strait - laced – The auth - or's rep - u - ta - tion is - n't

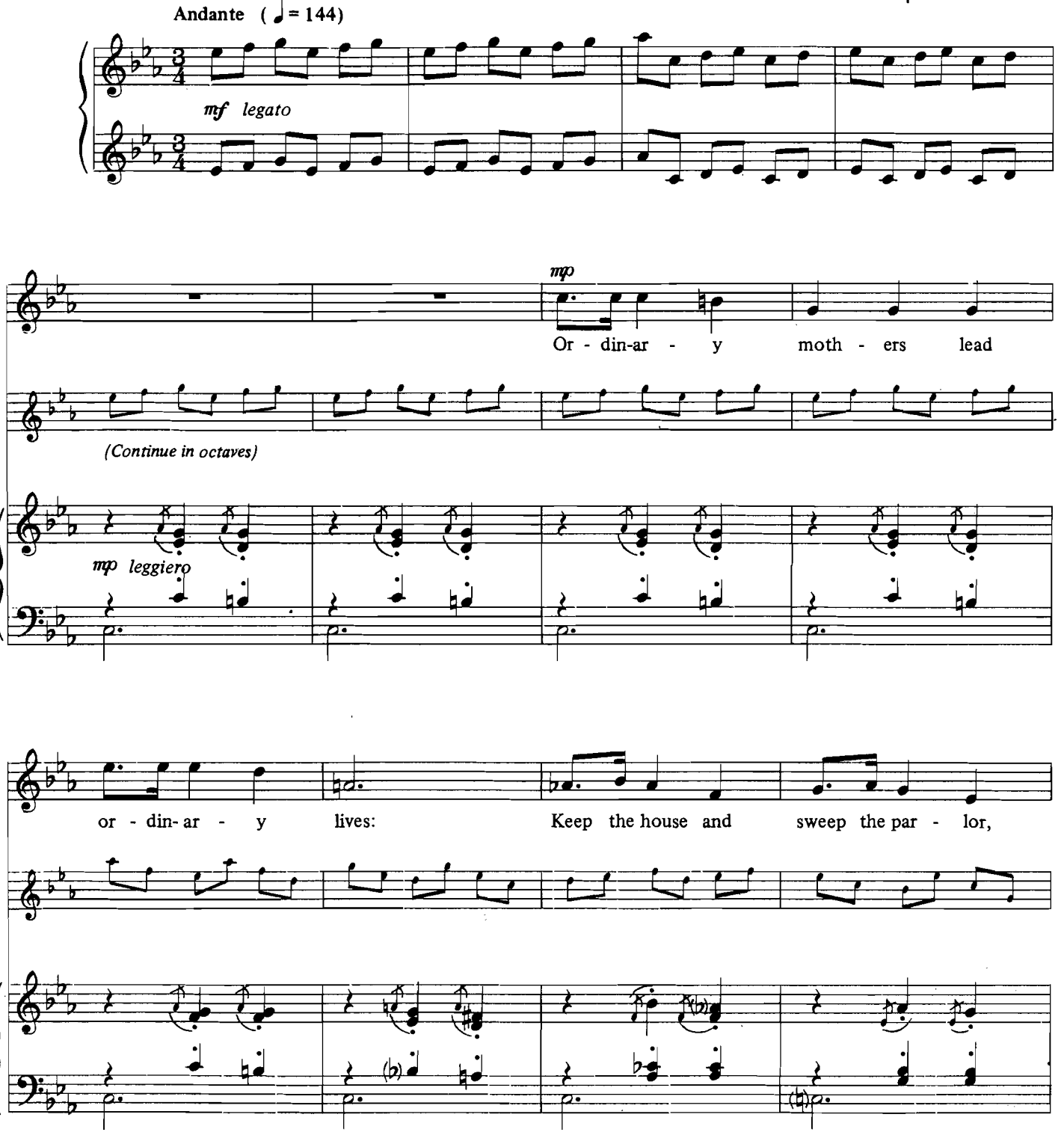

based On taste. So
please don't fart – There's ver - y lit - tle air and this is art. And
should we get of - fen - sive, don't lose heart, Pre - tend it's just the play - wright
sub.mf
mp
be - ing smart. Ev - en - tual - ly we'll get to the cath - ar - sis, and de -
sub.mf
mp
sub. mf


part.
So
now...
But
p
(Thunder and lightning)
first...
We
mp
ff
start.
f
sfz

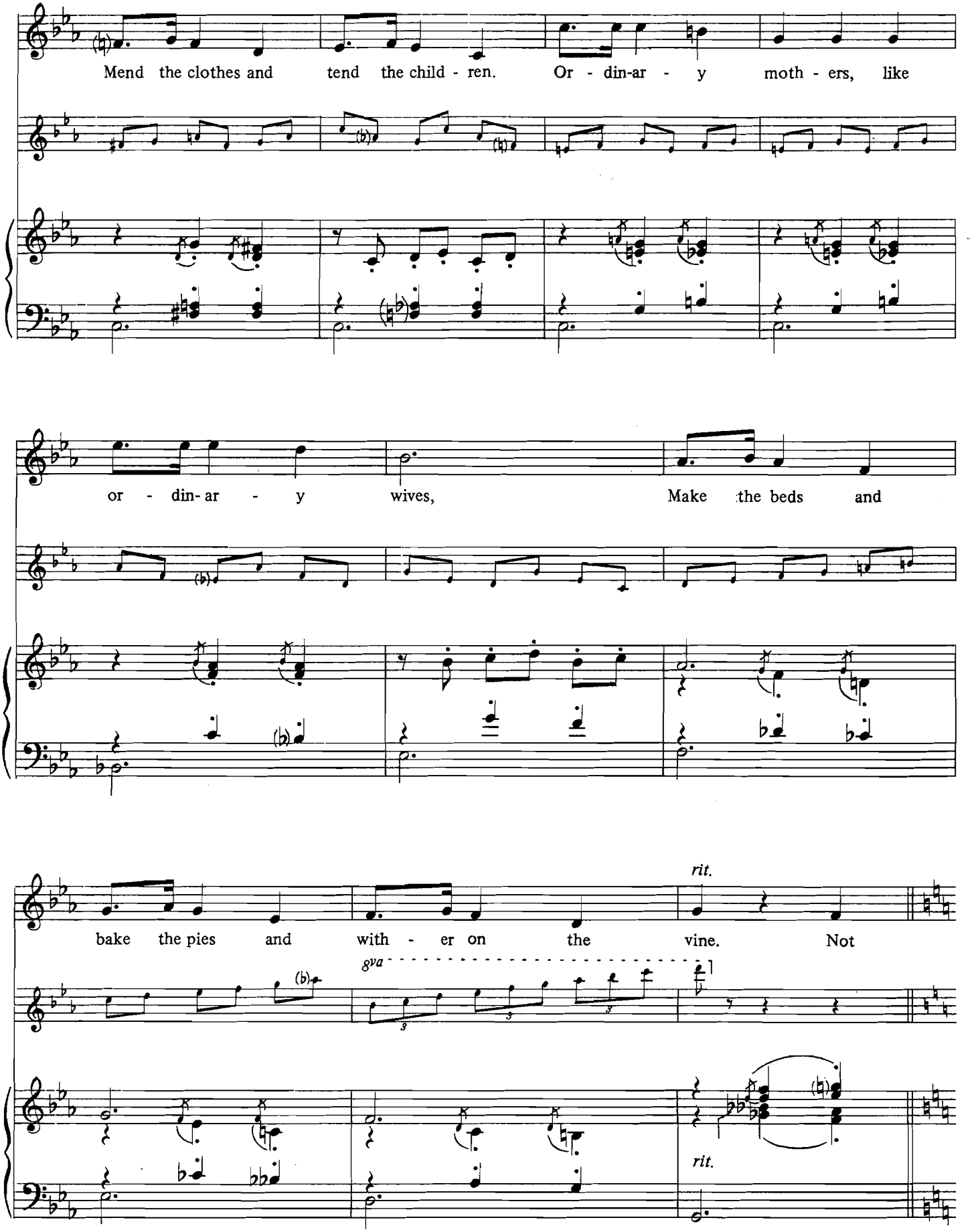
From the Film "A Little Night Music"

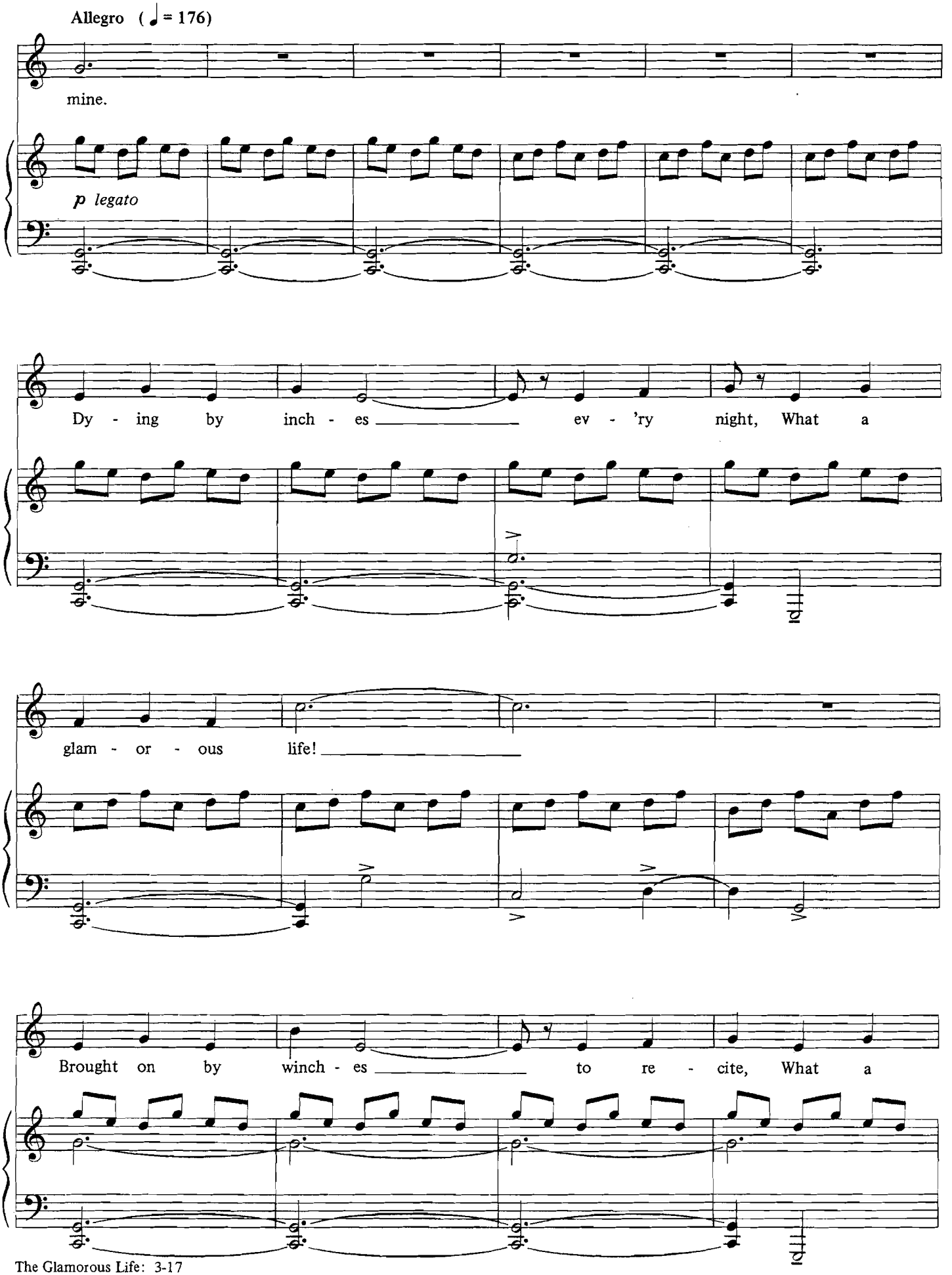
The Glamorous Life

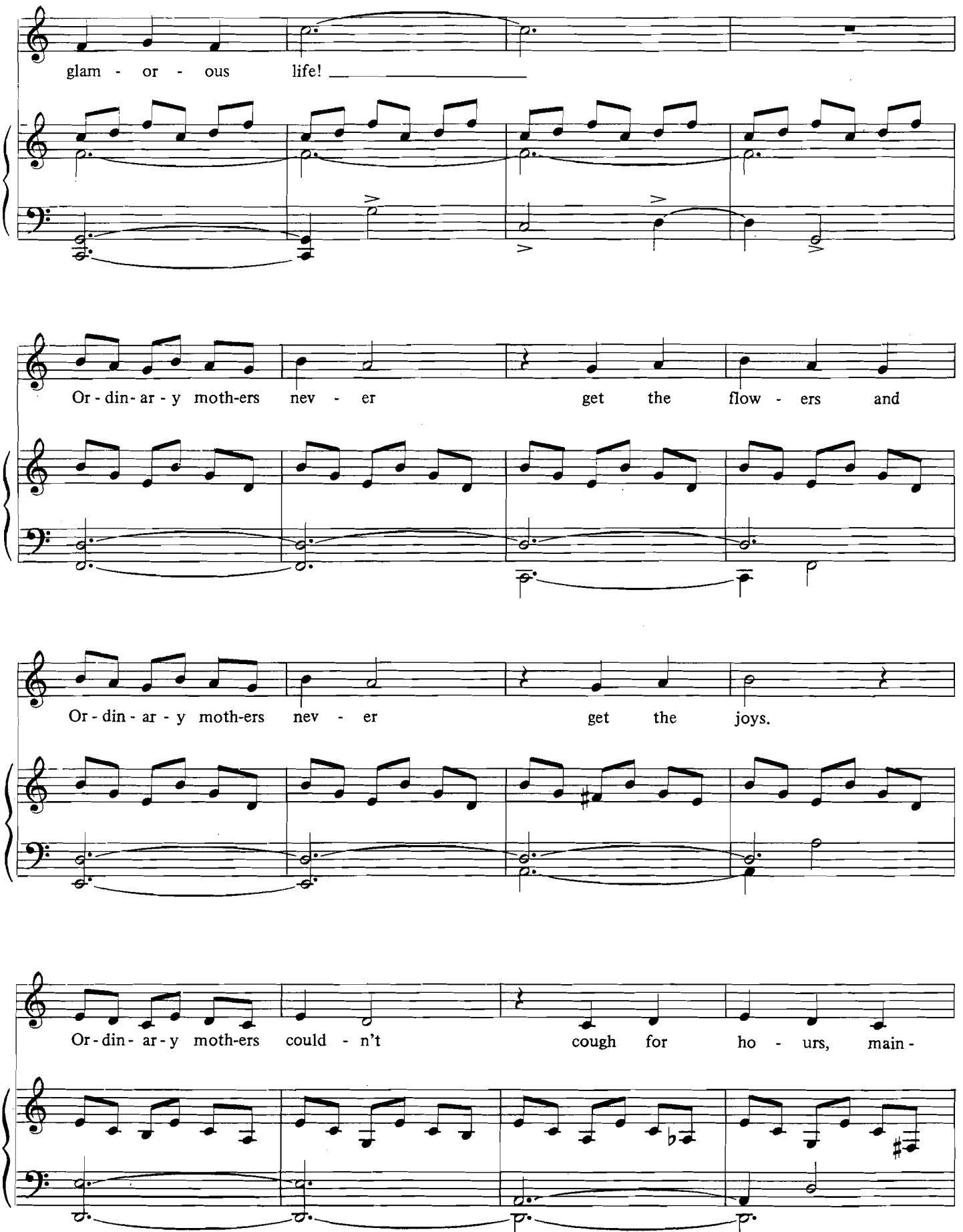
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

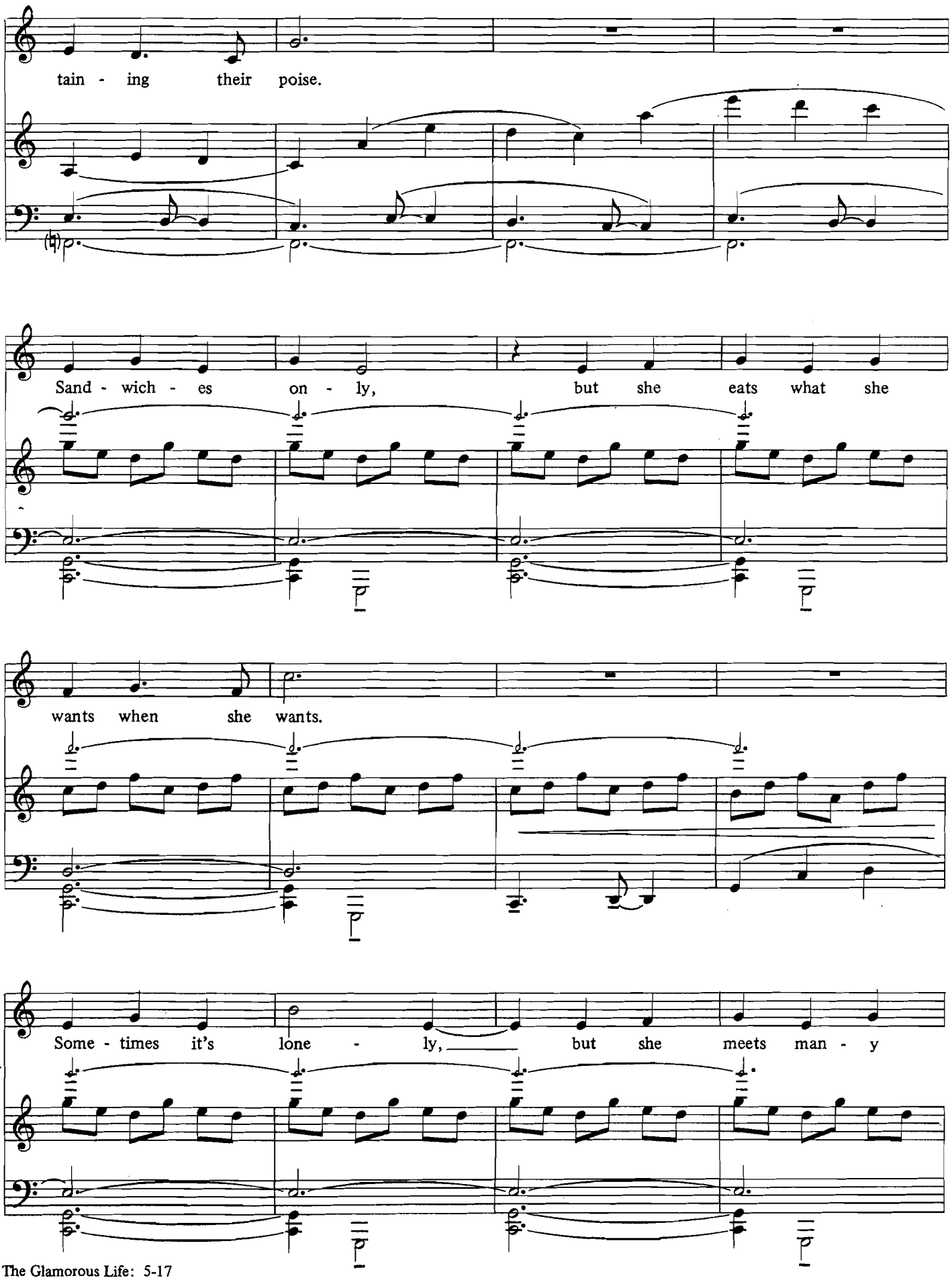


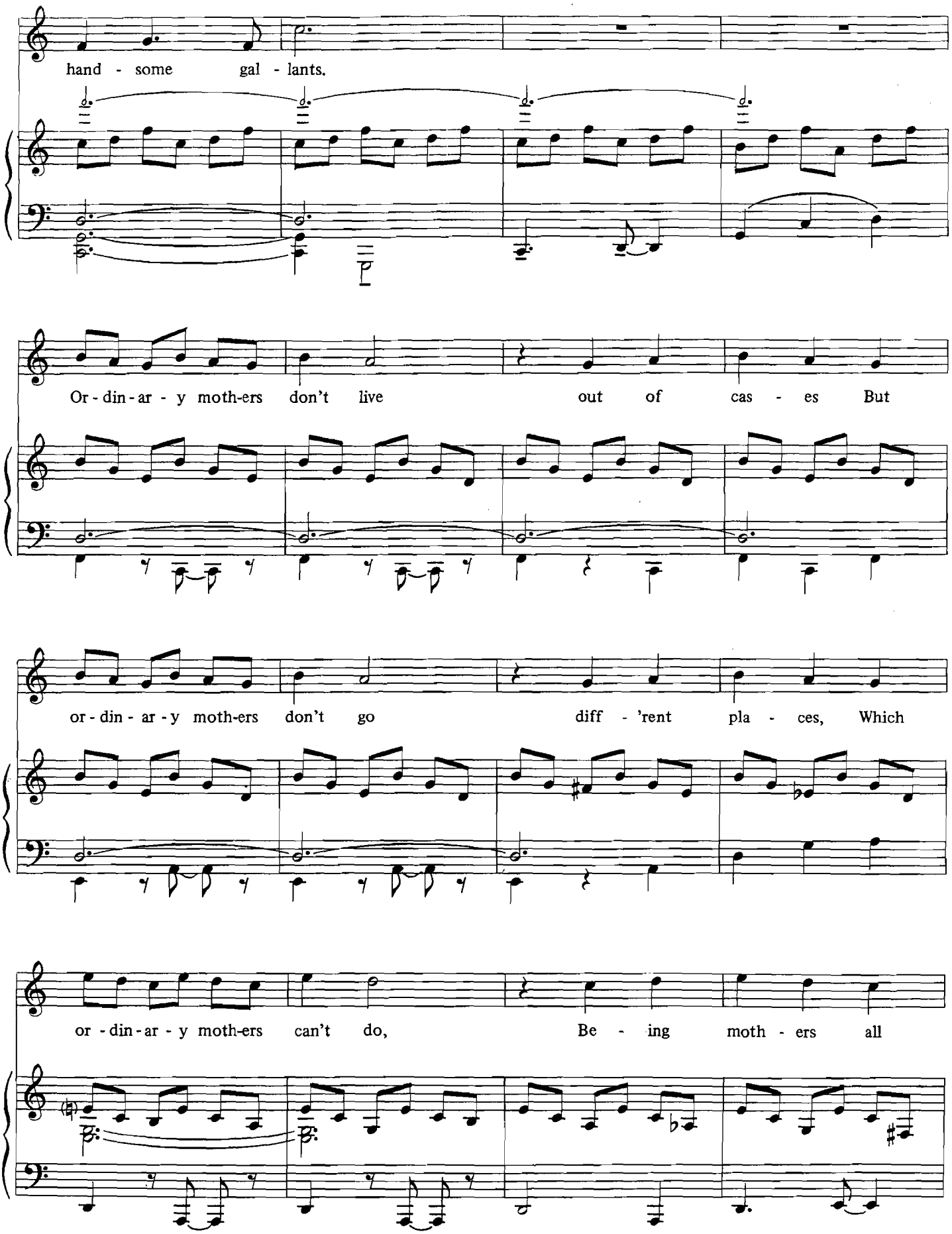
© 1973 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

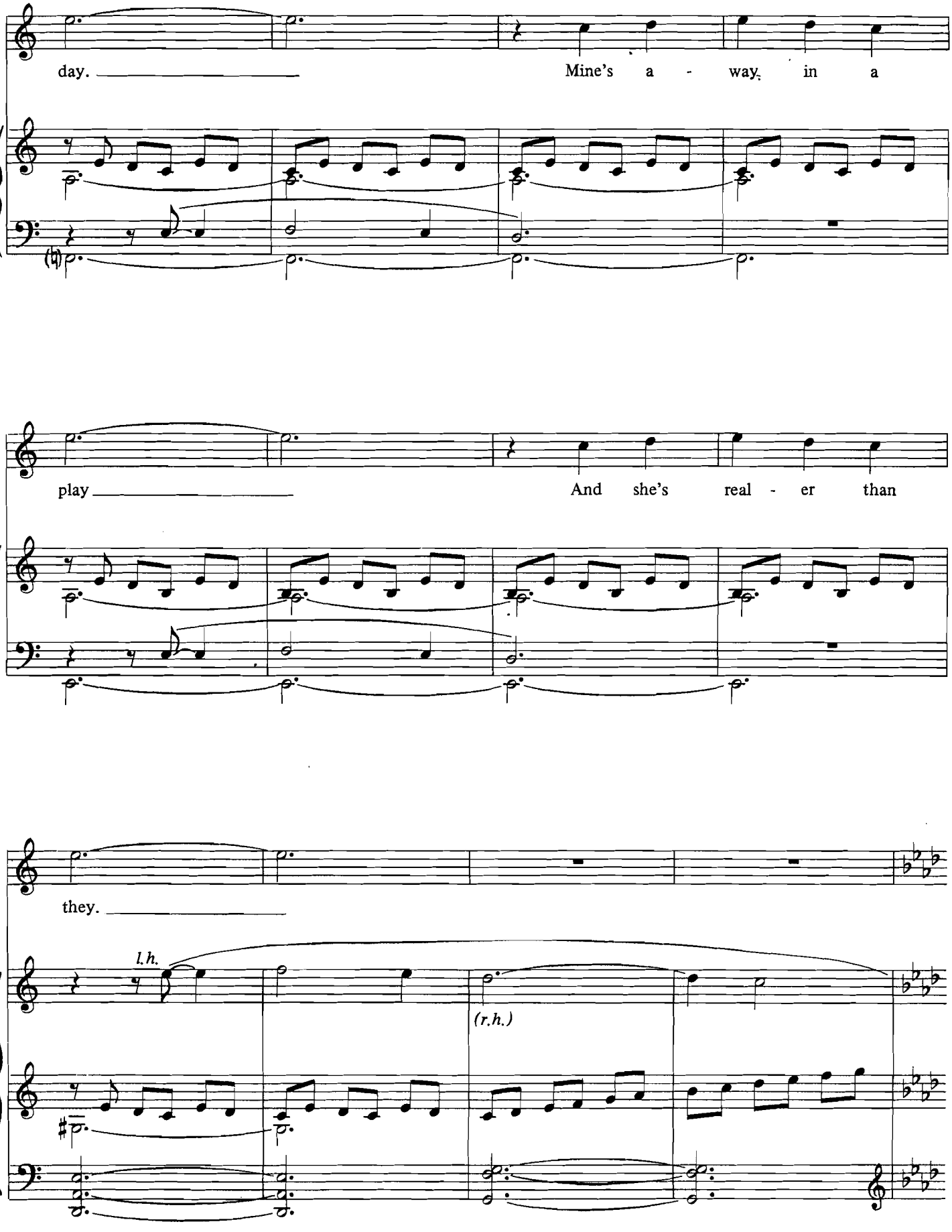

Mend the clothes and tend the child - ren. Or - din-ar - y moth - ers, like
or - din- ar - y wives, Make the beds and
bake the pies and with - er on the vine. Not
rit.
8va
rit.

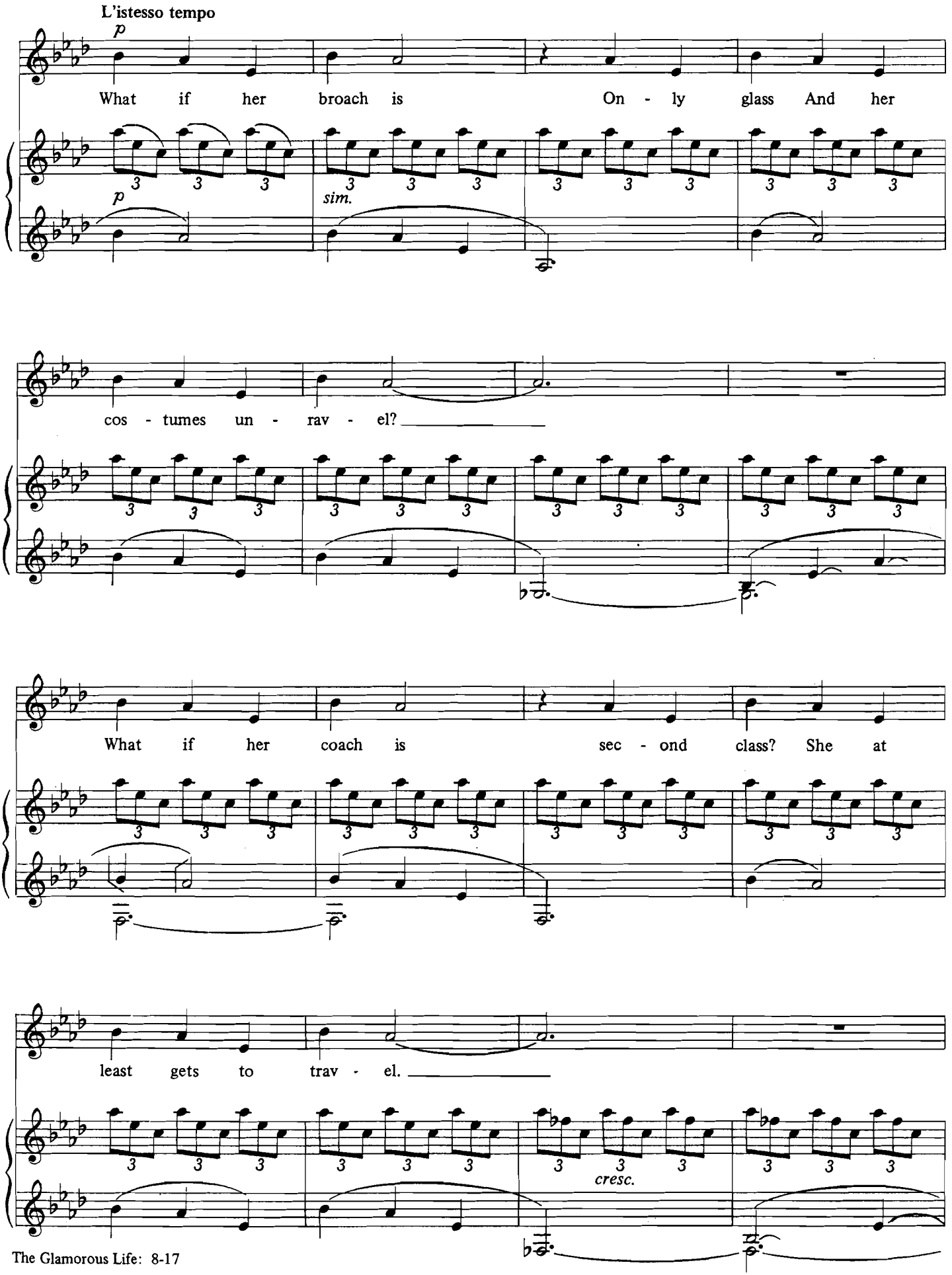

Allegro (♩ = 176)
mine.
p legato
Dy - ing by inch - es ev - 'ry night, What a
glam - or - ous life!
Brought on by winch - es to re - cite, What a

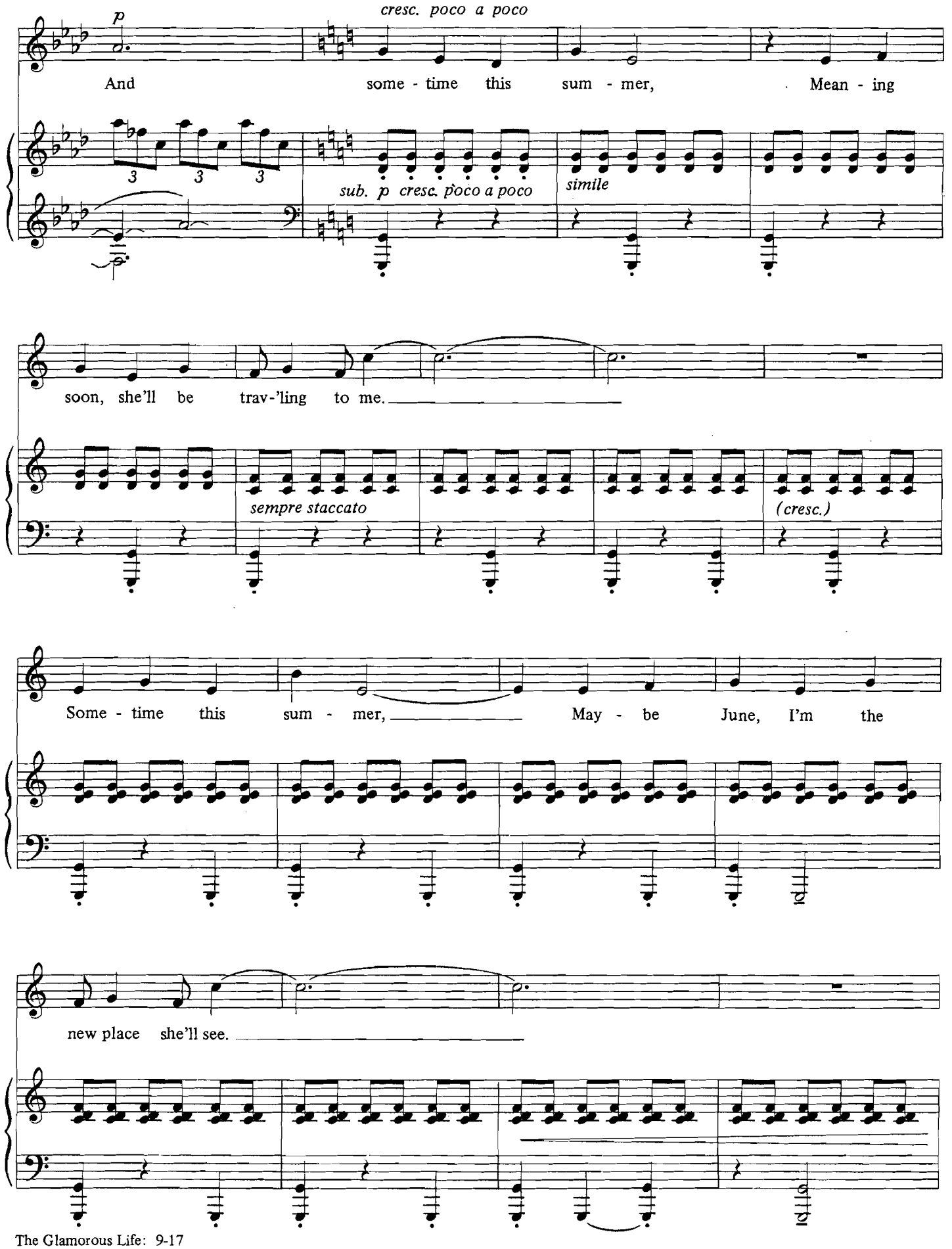

glam - or - ous life!
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers nev - er get the flow - ers and
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers nev - er get the joys.
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers could - n't cough for ho - urs, main -

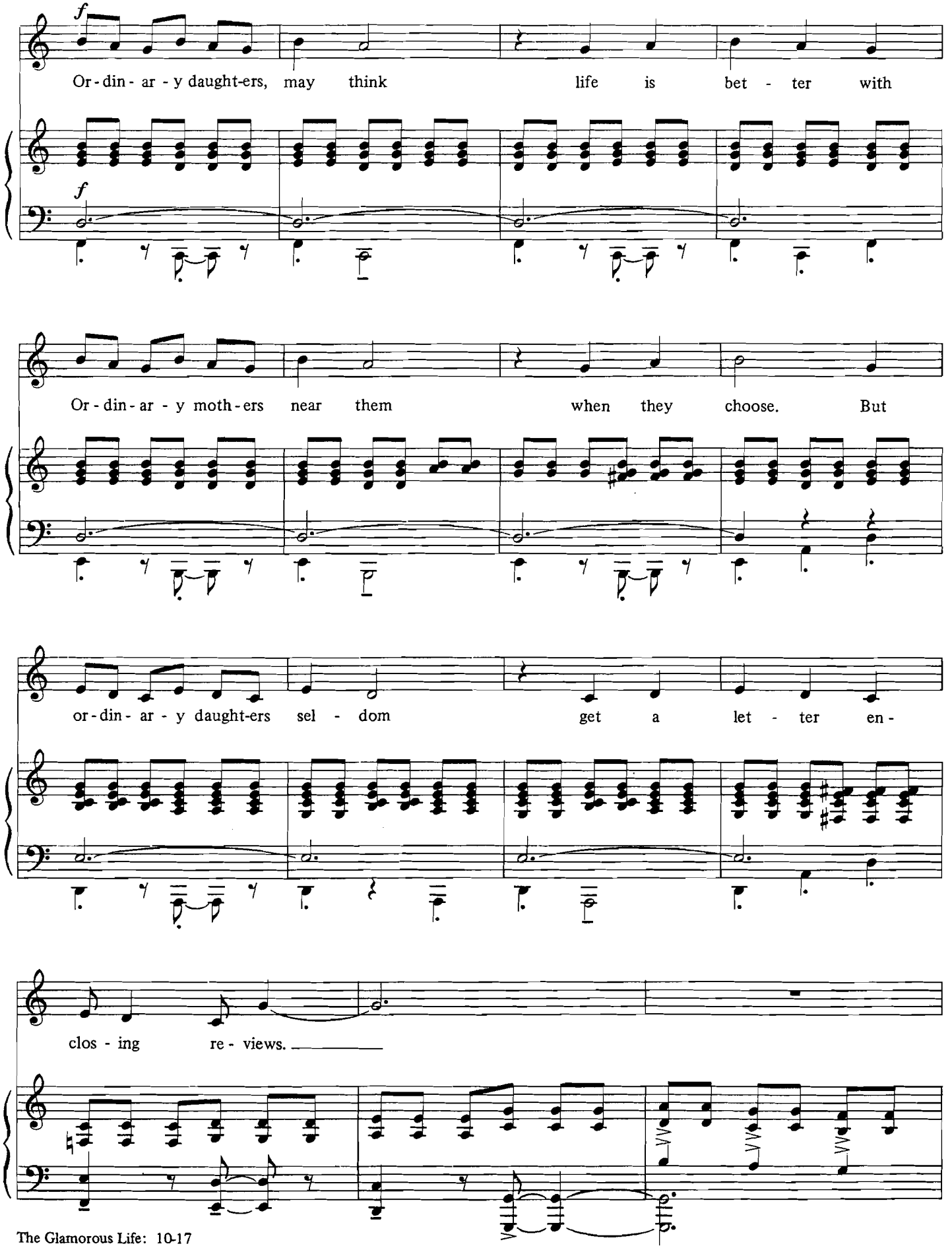

tain - ing their poise.
Sand - wich - es on - ly, but she eats what she
wants when she wants.
Some - times it's lone - ly, but she meets man - y

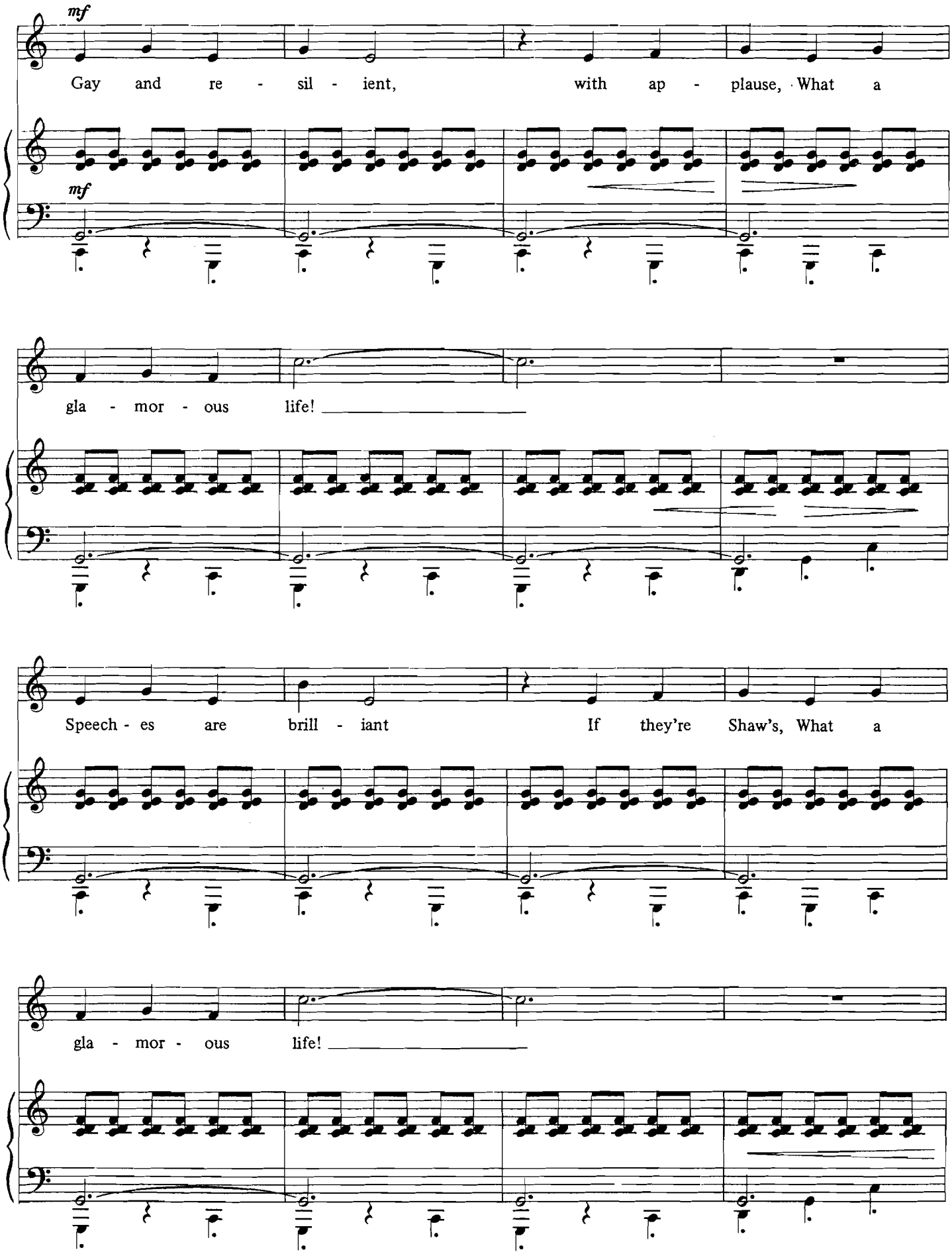

hand - some gal - lants.
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers don't live out of cas - es But
or - din - ar - y moth-ers don't go diff - 'rent pla - ces, Which
or - din - ar - y moth-ers can't do, Be - ing moth - ers all

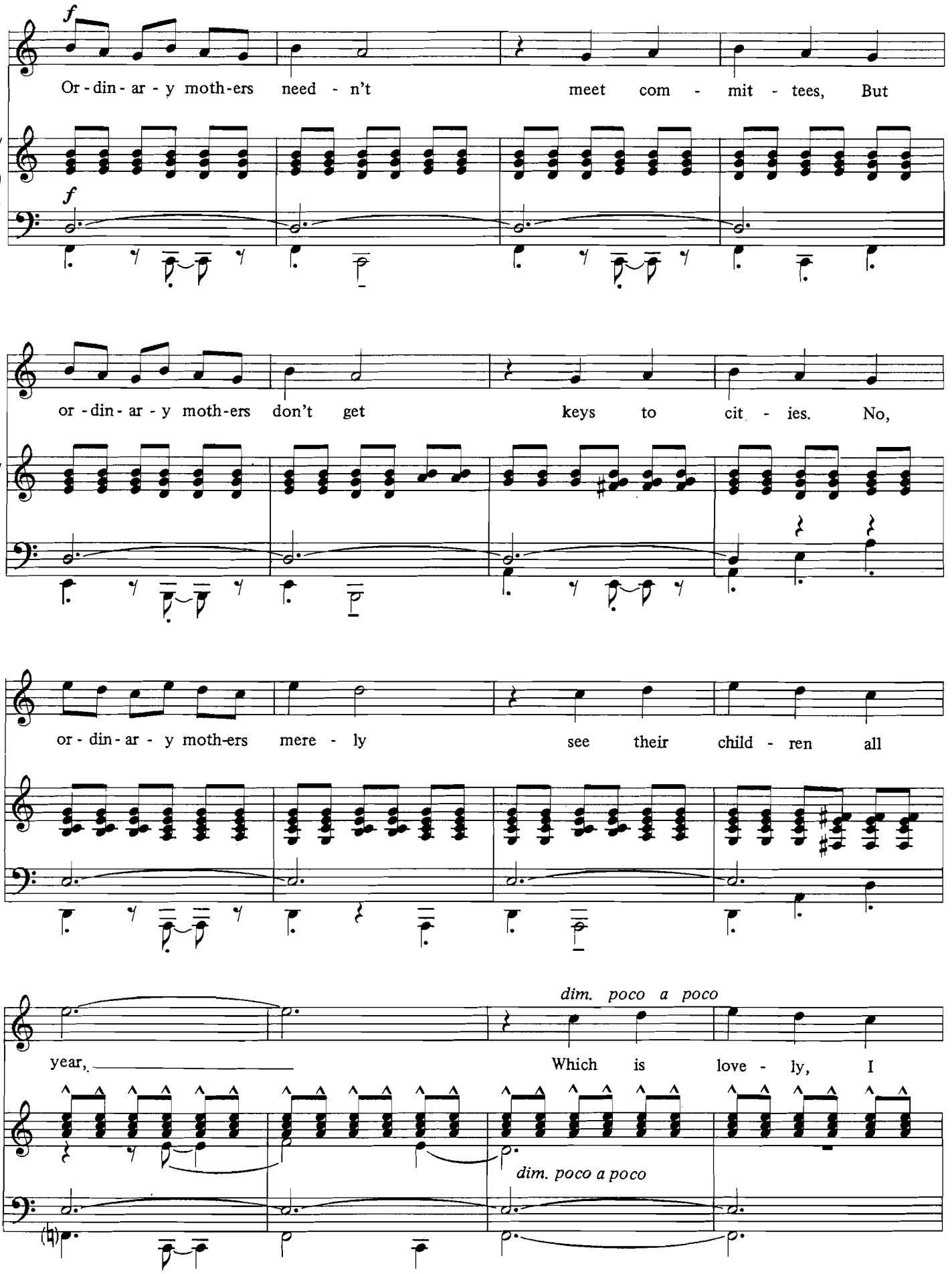

day.
Mine's a - way, in a
play
And she's real - er than
they.
l.h.
(r.h.)

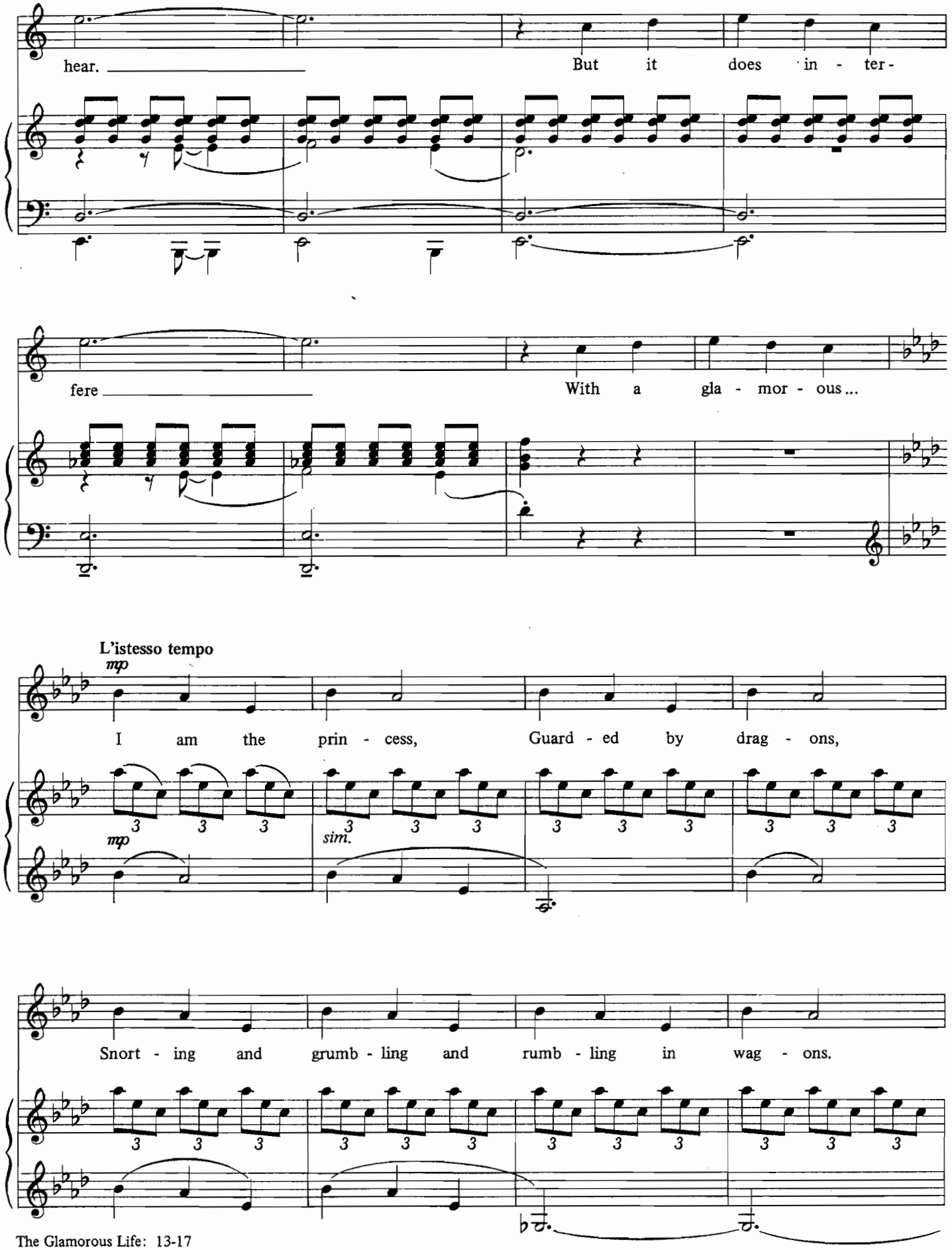

L'istesso tempo
p
What if her broach is On - ly glass And her
sim.
cos - tumes un - rav - el?
What if her coach is sec - ond class? She at
least gets to trav - el.
cresc.

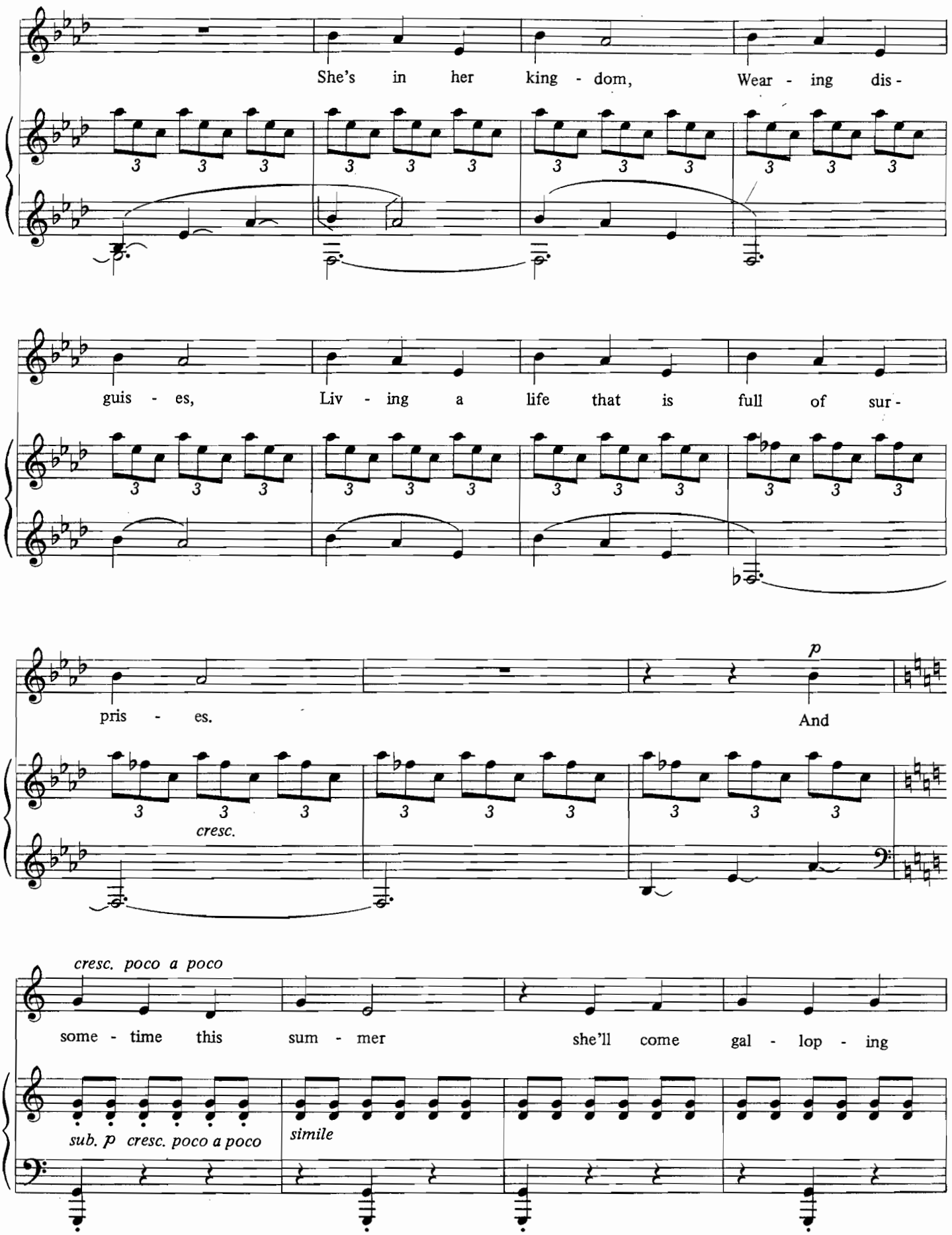

p
cresc. poco a poco
And some - time this sum - mer, Mean - ing
3 3 3
sub. p cresc. poco a poco
simile
soon, she'll be trav-'ling to me.
sempre staccato
(cresc.)
Some - time this sum - mer, May - be June, I'm the
new place she'll see.

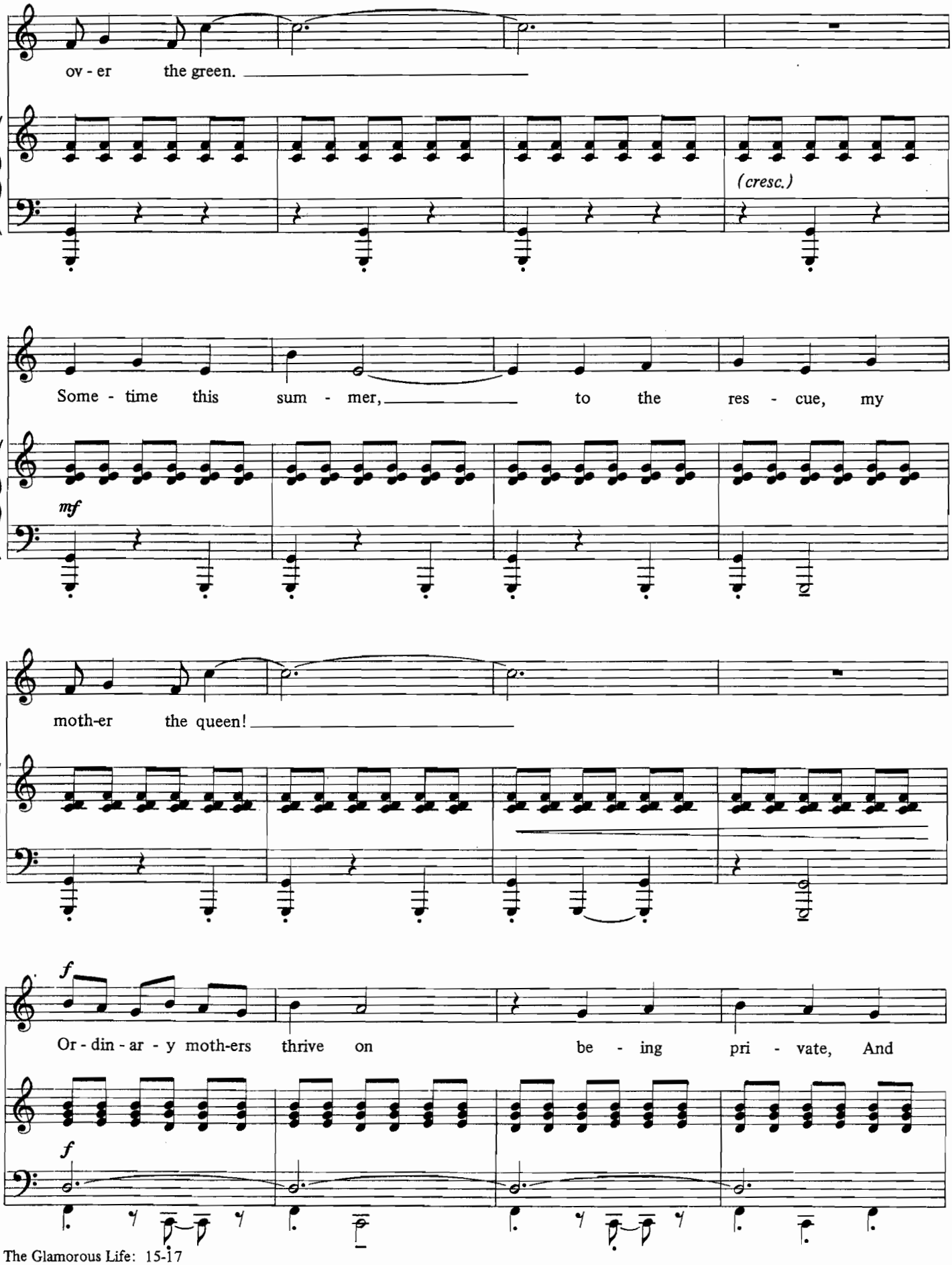

f
Or - din - ar - y daught-ers, may think life is bet - ter with
f
Or - din - ar - y moth - ers near them when they choose. But
or - din - ar - y daught-ers sel - dom get a let - ter en -
clos - ing re - views.

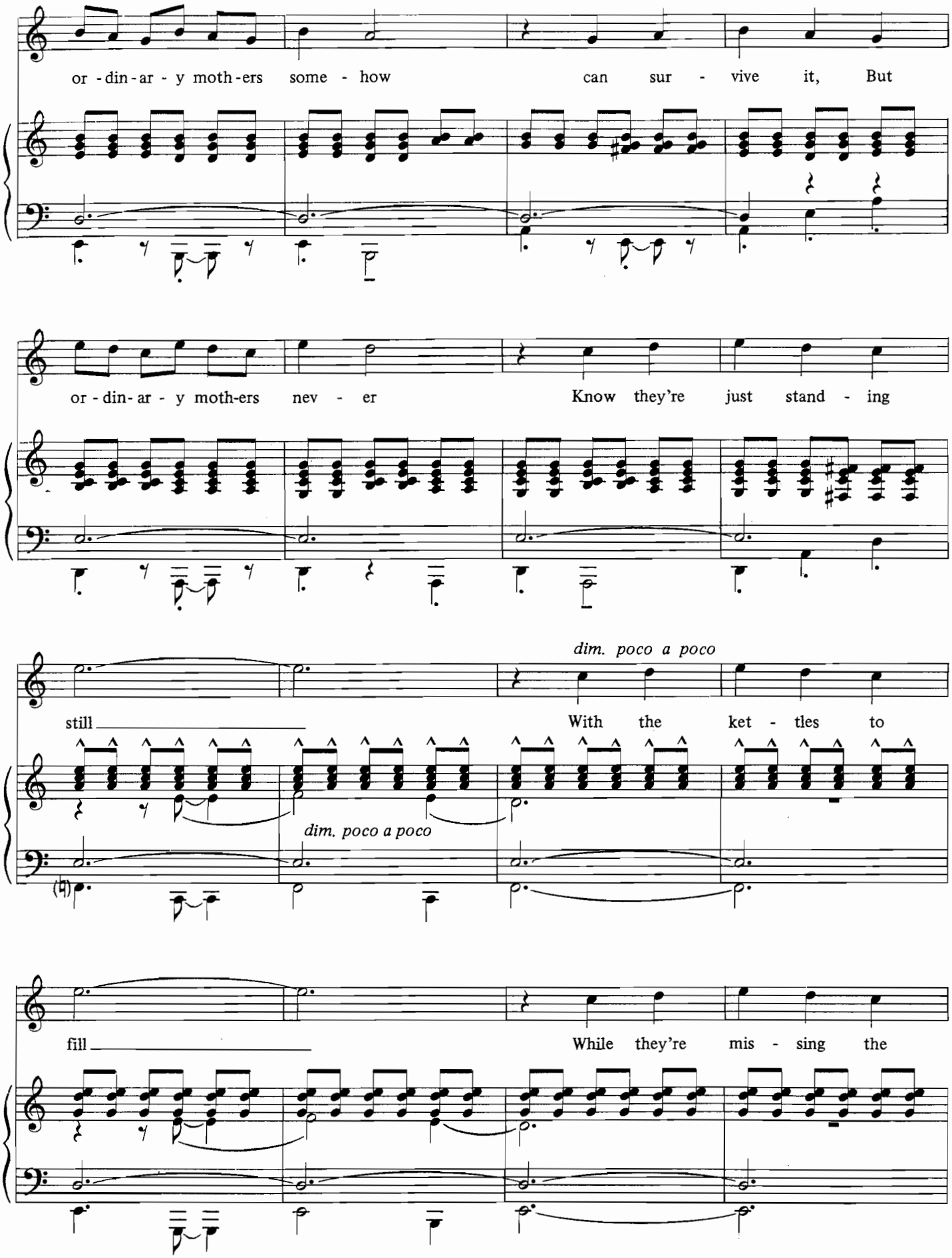

mf
Gay and re - sil - ient, with ap - plause, What a
mf
gla - mor - ous life!
Speech - es are brill - iant If they're Shaw's, What a
gla - mor - ous life!

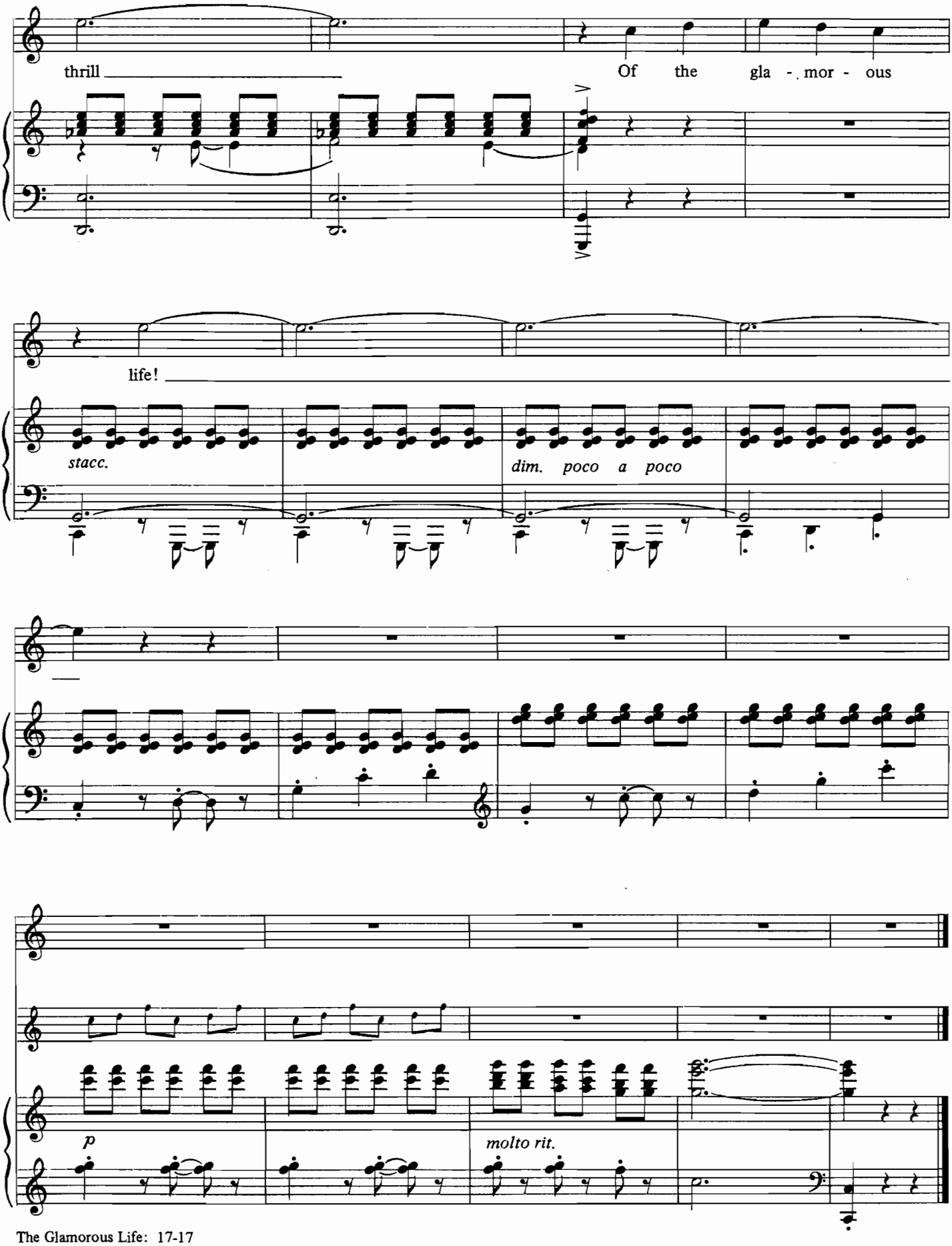

f
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers need - n't meet com - mit - tees, But
f
or - din - ar - y moth-ers don't get keys to cit - ies. No,
or - din - ar - y moth-ers mere - ly see their child - ren all
dim. poco a poco
year, Which is love - ly, I
dim. poco a poco


hear.
But it does in - ter -
fere
With a gla - mor - ous...
L'istesso tempo
mp
I am the prin - cess,
Guard - ed by drag - ons,
mp
sim.
Snort - ing and grumb - ling and rumb - ling in wag - ons.


She's in her king - dom, Wear - ing dis -
guis - es, Liv - ing a life that is full of sur -
pris - es. And
cresc.
cresc. poco a poco
some - time this sum - mer she'll come gal - lop - ing
sub. p cresc. poco a poco
simile


ov - er the green.
(cresc.)
Some - time this sum - mer, to the res - cue, my
mf
moth-er the queen!
f
Or - din - ar - y moth-ers thrive on be - ing pri - vate, And
f

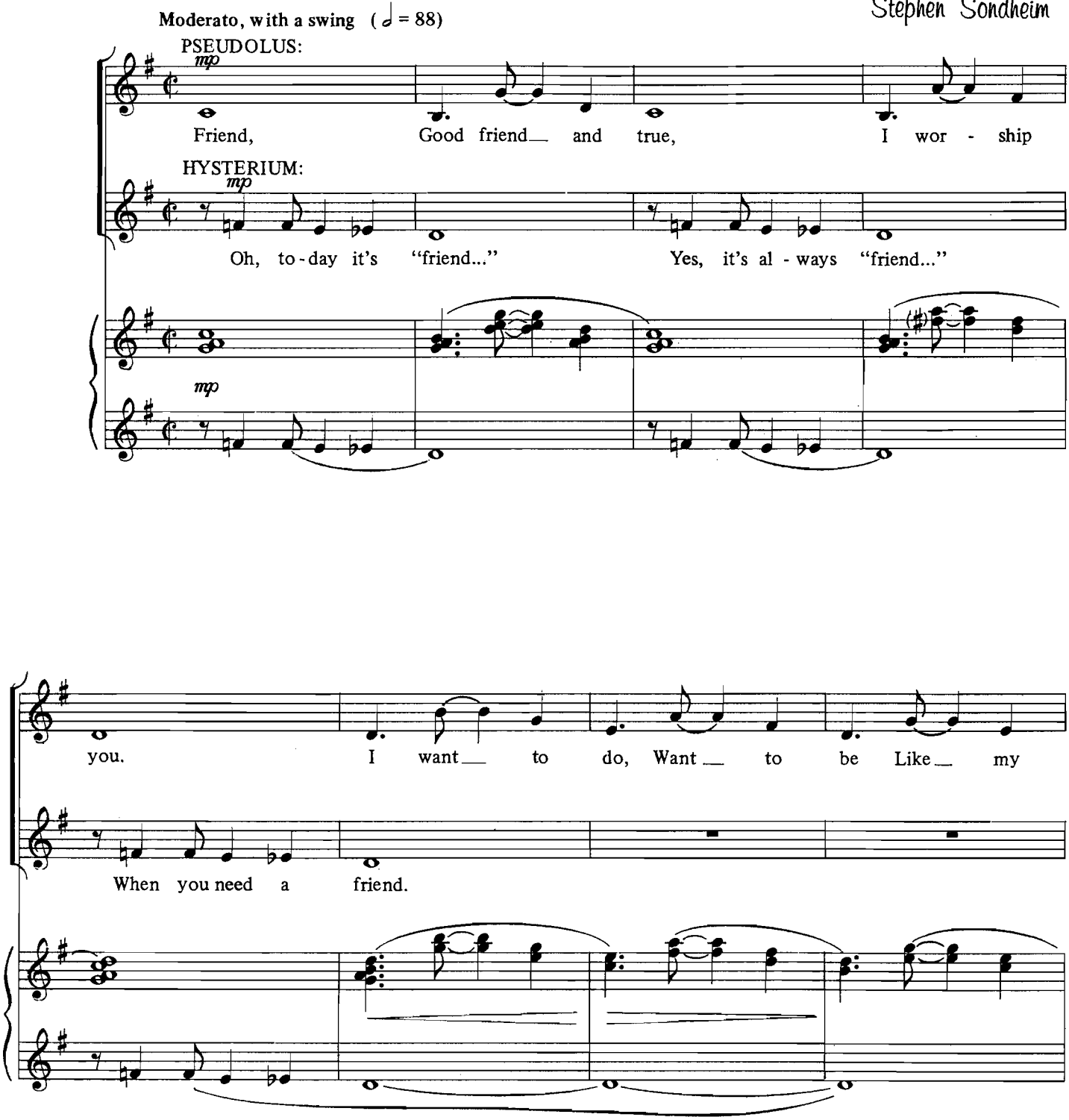

or - din - ar - y moth - ers some - how can sur - vive it, But
or - din - ar - y moth-ers nev - er Know they're just stand - ing
dim. poco a poco
still With the ket - tles to
dim. poco a poco
fill While they're mis - sing the


thrill
Of the gla - mor - ous
life!
stacc.
dim. poco a poco
p
molto rit.

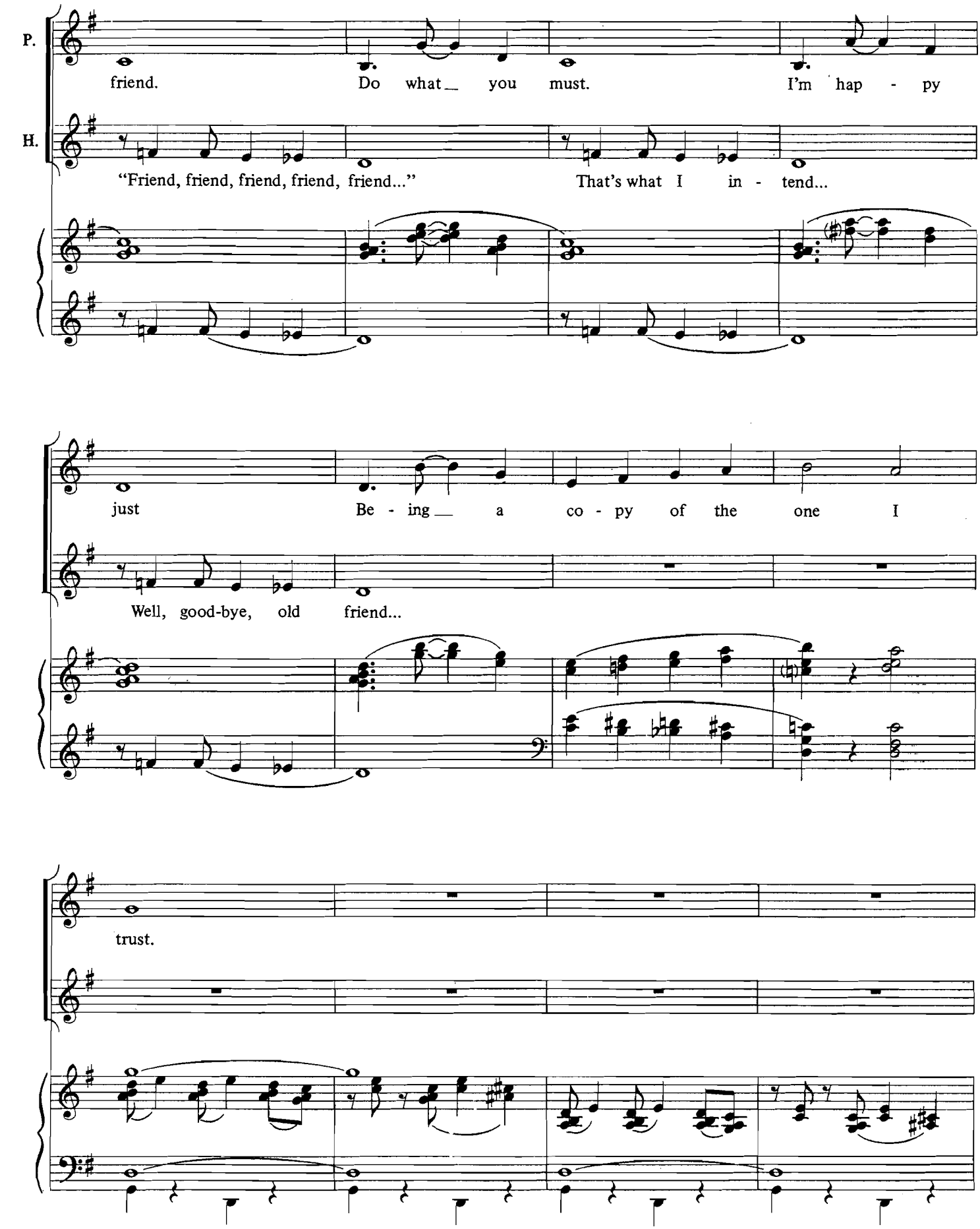
Cut from "A Funny Thing Happened On The Way To The Forum"

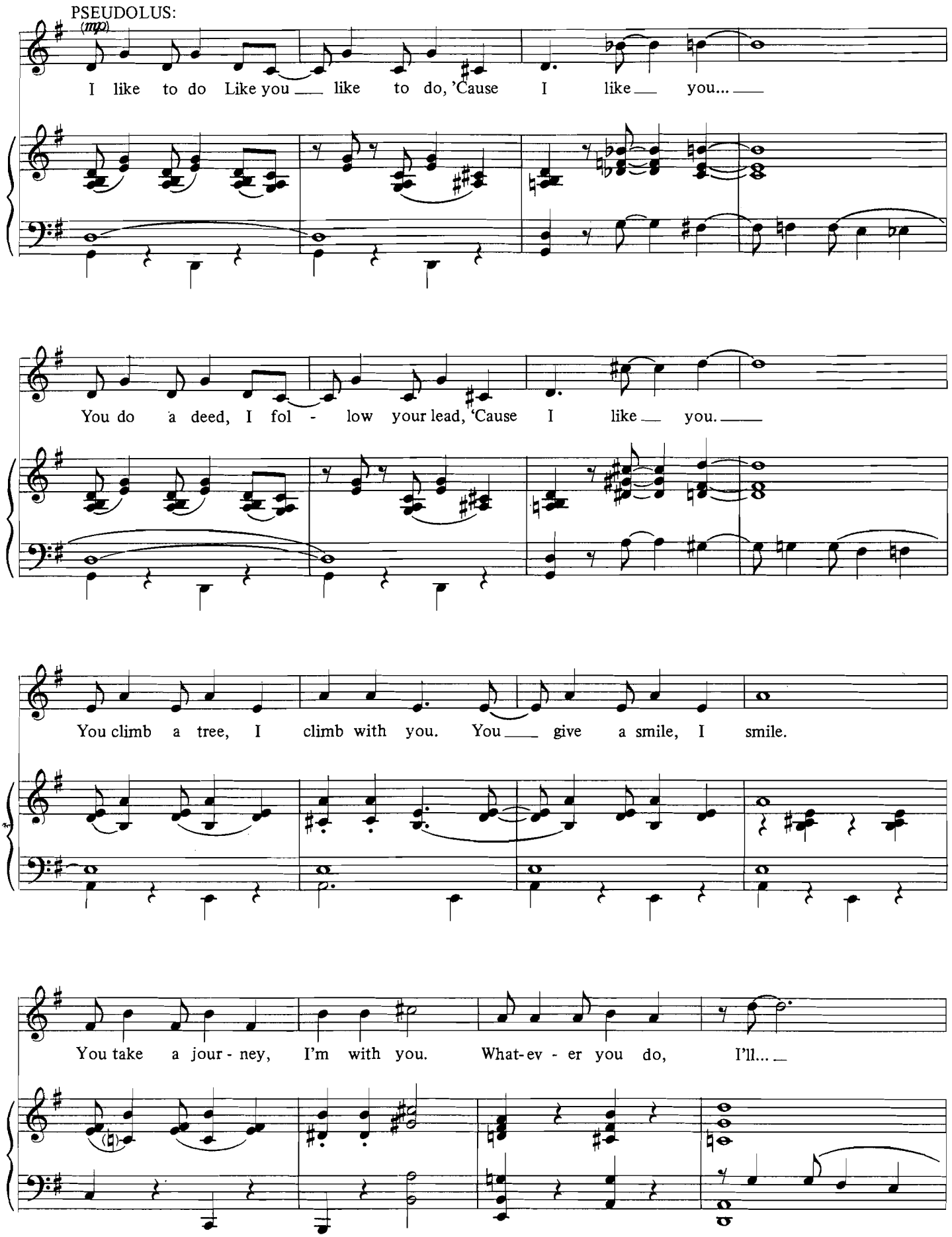
I Do Like You

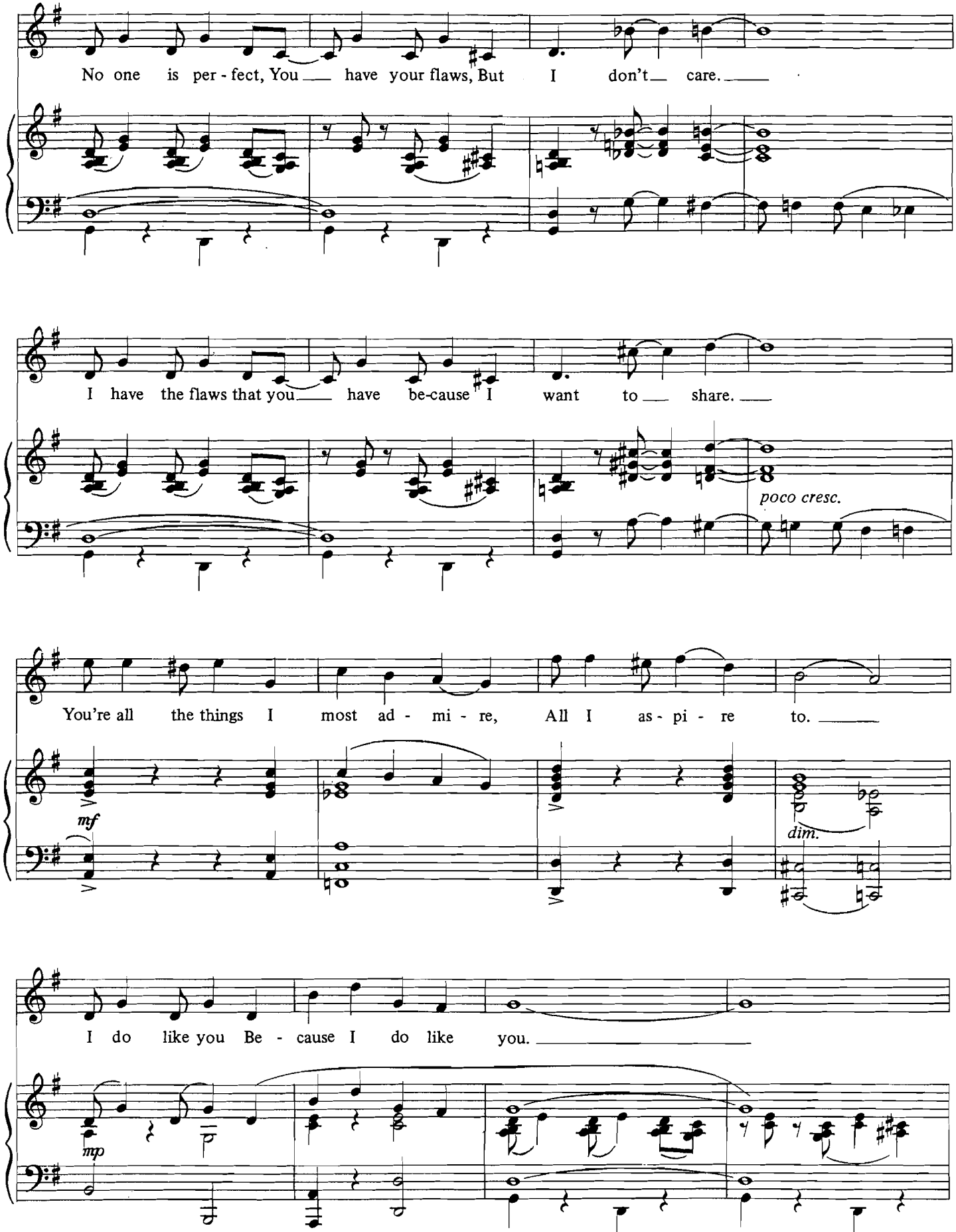
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

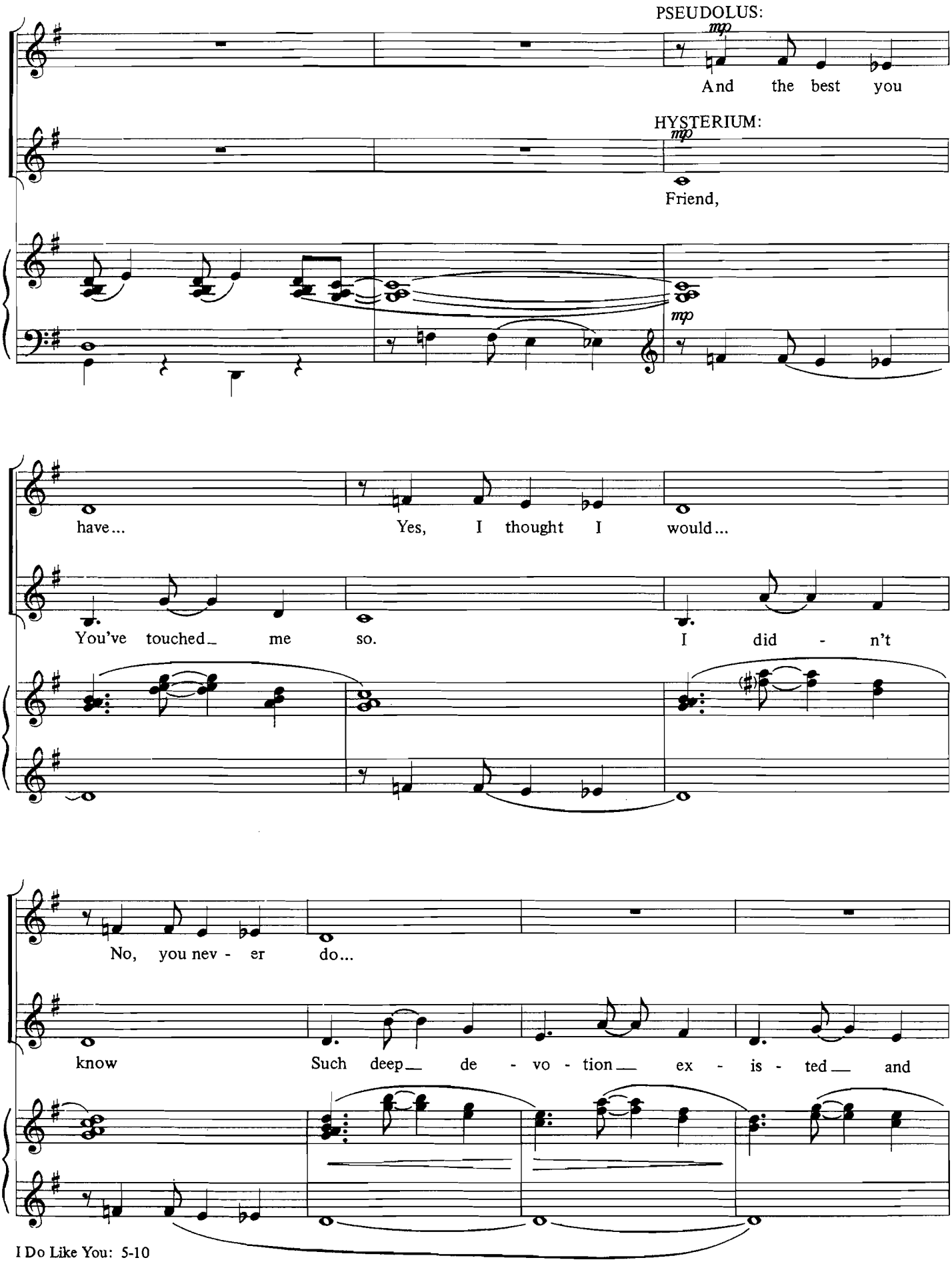


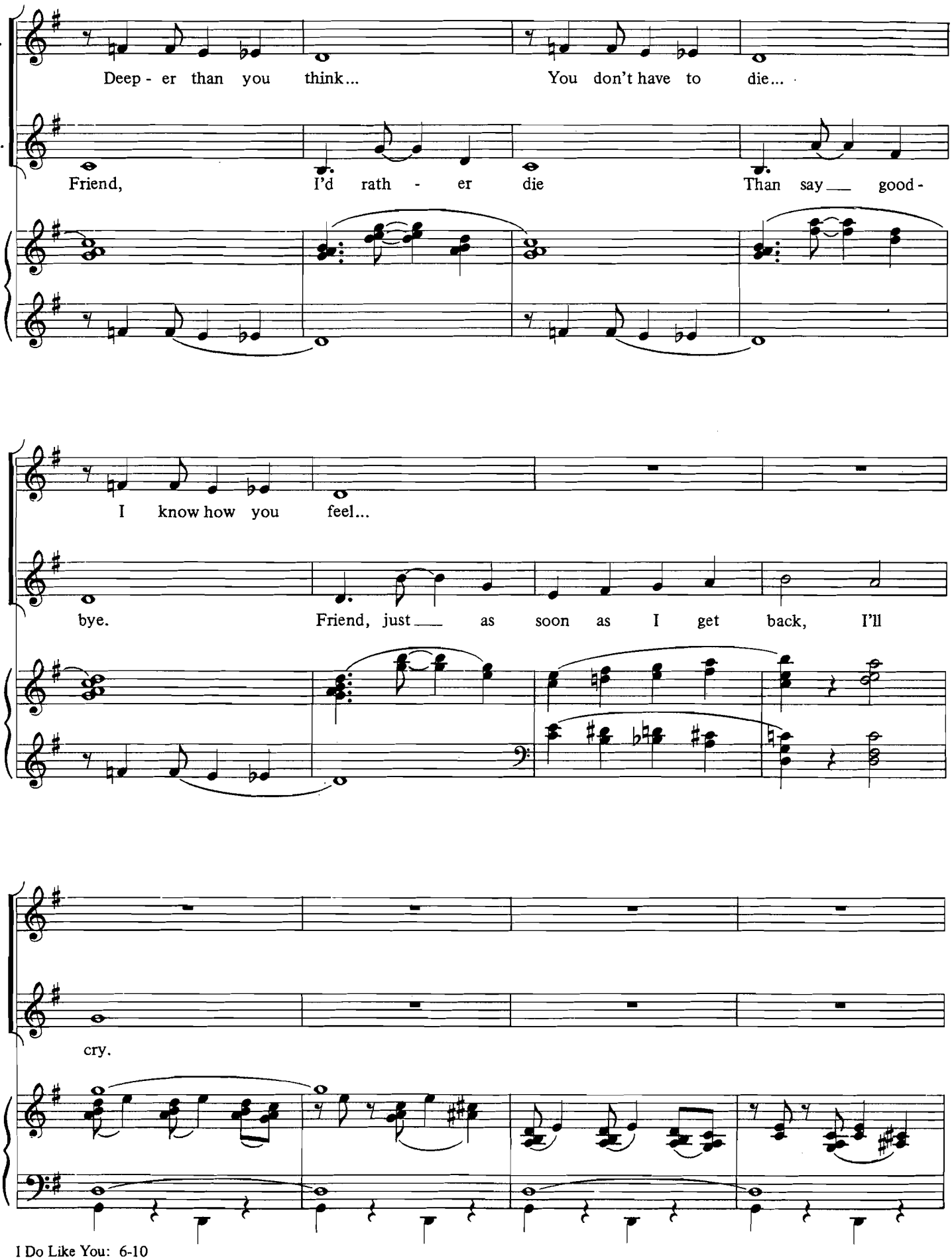
© 1962 (Renewed 1990) by Stephen Sondheim
BURTHEN MUSIC COMPANY, INC., owner of publication and allied rights for the world
CHAPPELL & CO., Sole Selling Agent
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

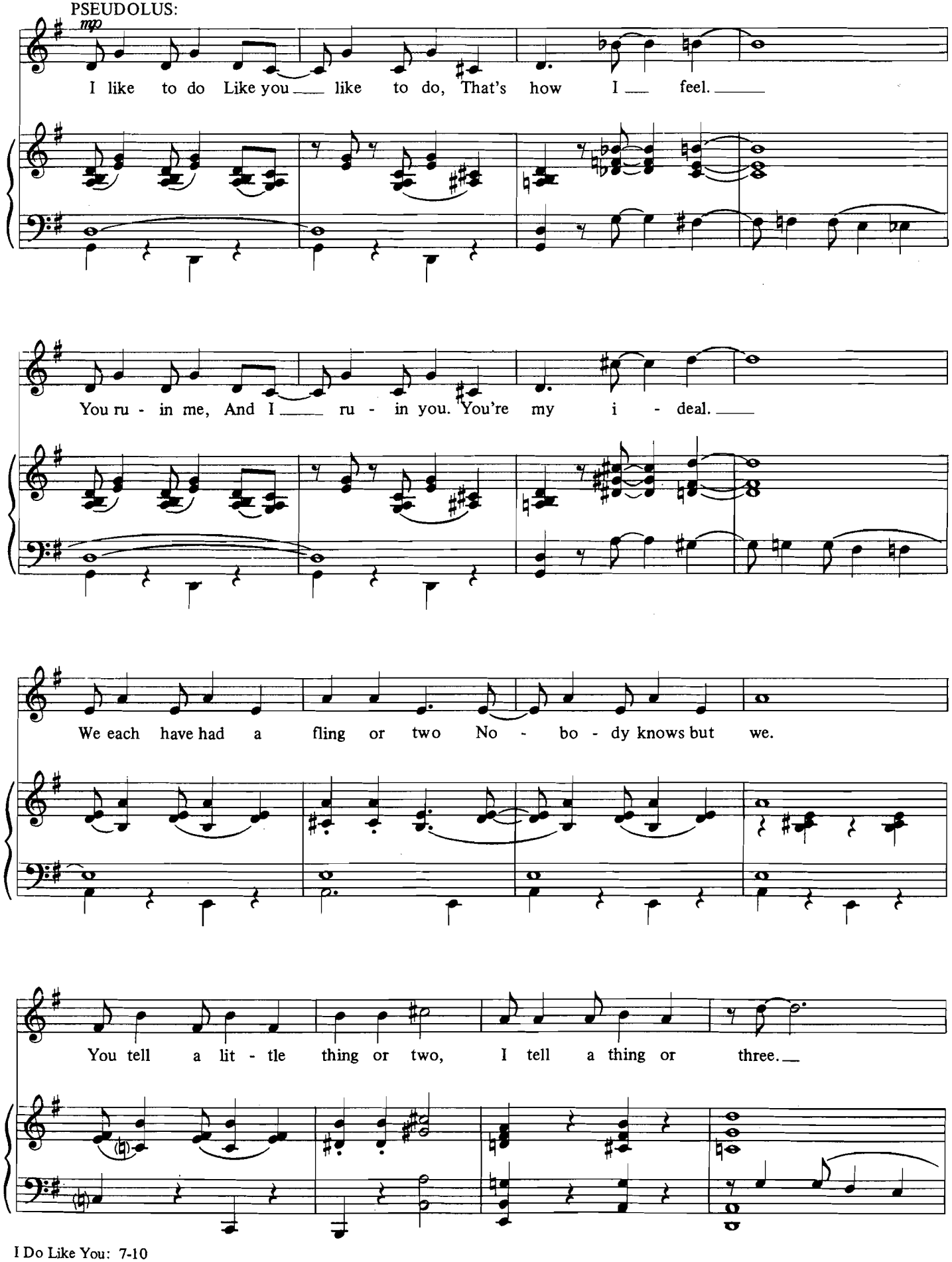

P.
H.
friend. Do what you must. I'm hap - py
"Friend, friend, friend, friend, friend..." That's what I in - tend...
just Be - ing a co - py of the one I
Well, good-bye, old friend...
trust.

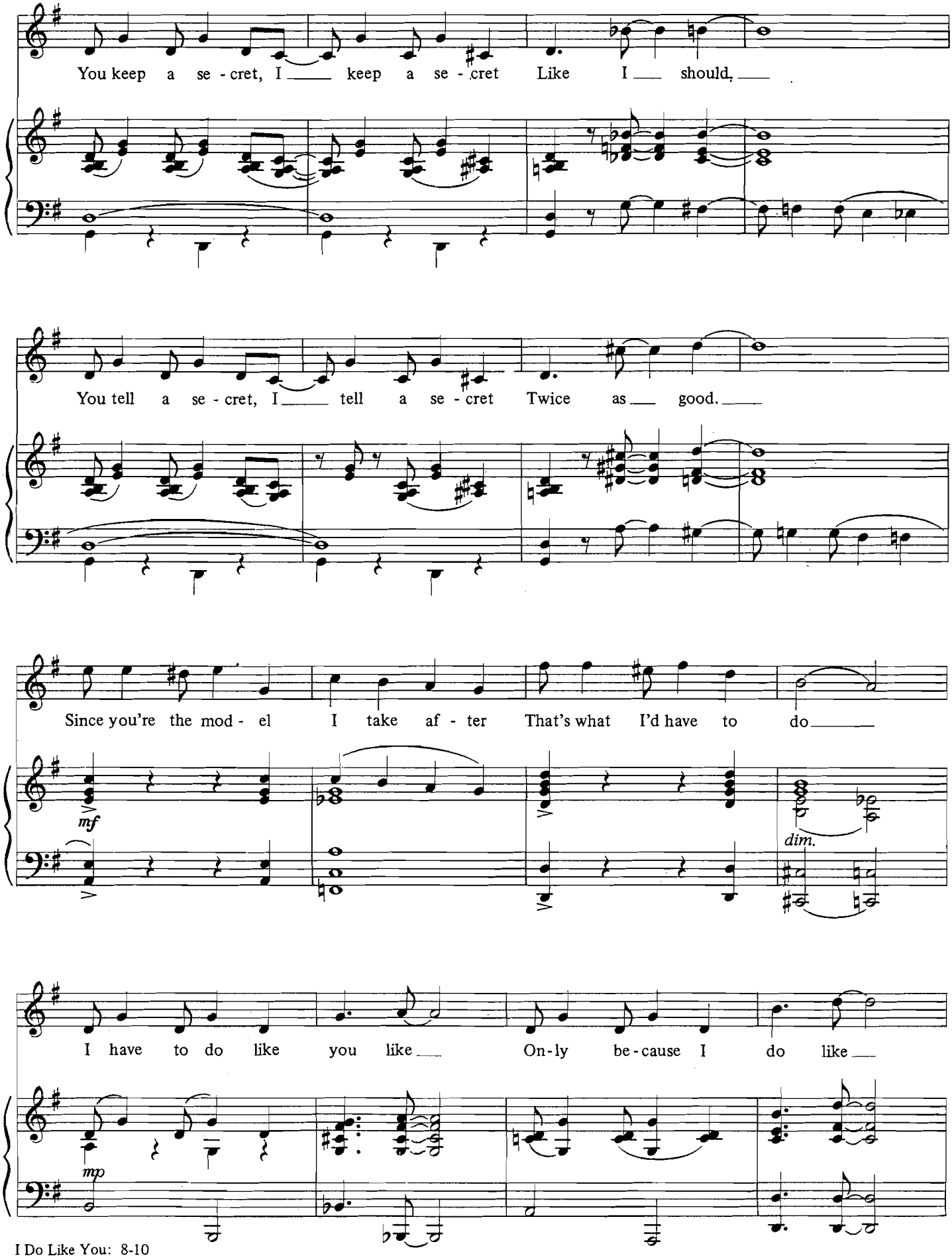

PSEUDOLUS:
(mp)
I like to do Like you like to do, 'Cause I like you...
You do a deed, I fol - low your lead, 'Cause I like you.
You climb a tree, I climb with you. You give a smile, I smile.
You take a jour - ney, I'm with you. What-ev - er you do, I'll...

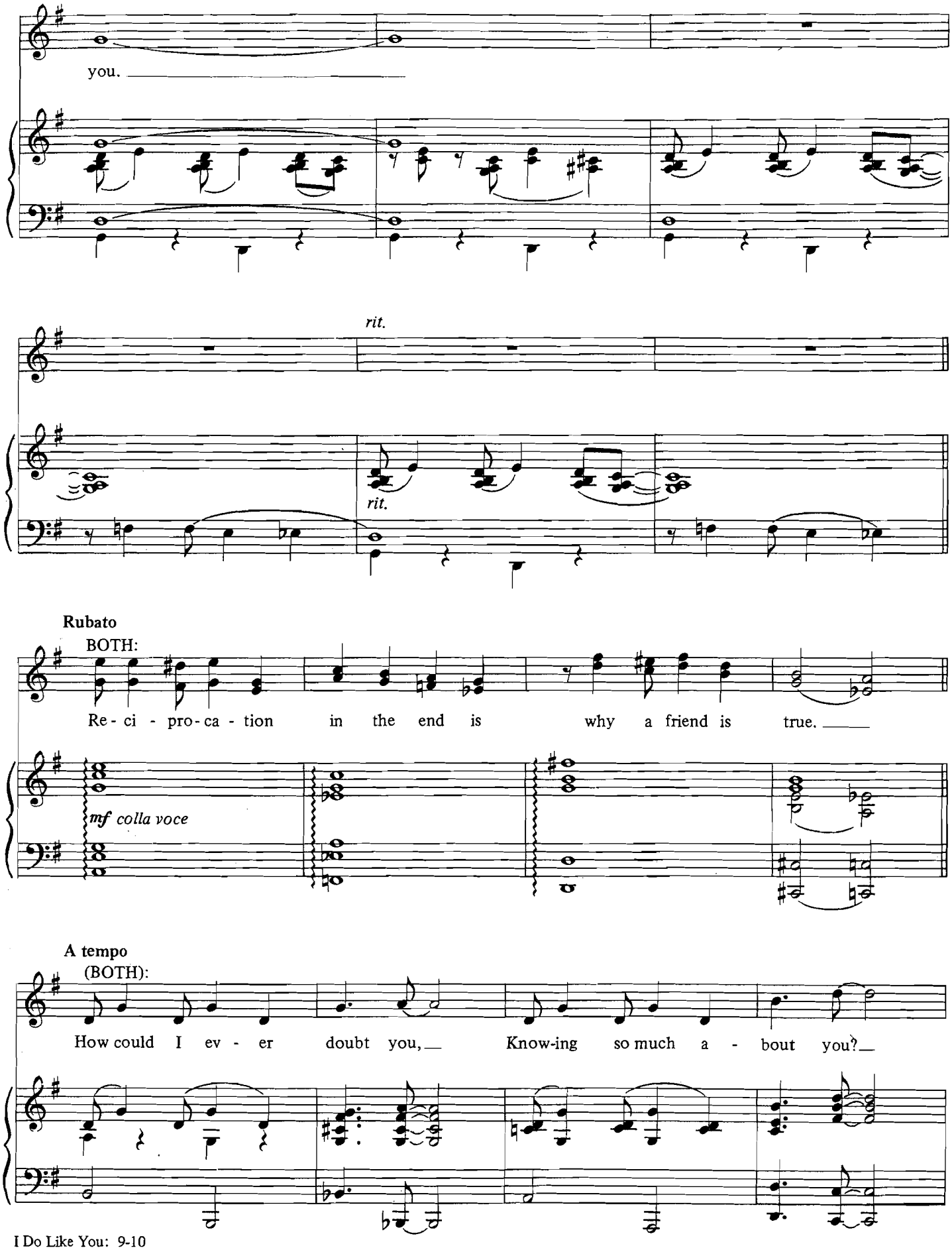

No one is per - fect, You have your flaws, But I don't care.
I have the flaws that you have be-cause I want to share.
poco cresc.
You're all the things I most ad - mi - re, All I as - pi - re to.
mf
dim.
I do like you Be - cause I do like you.
mp

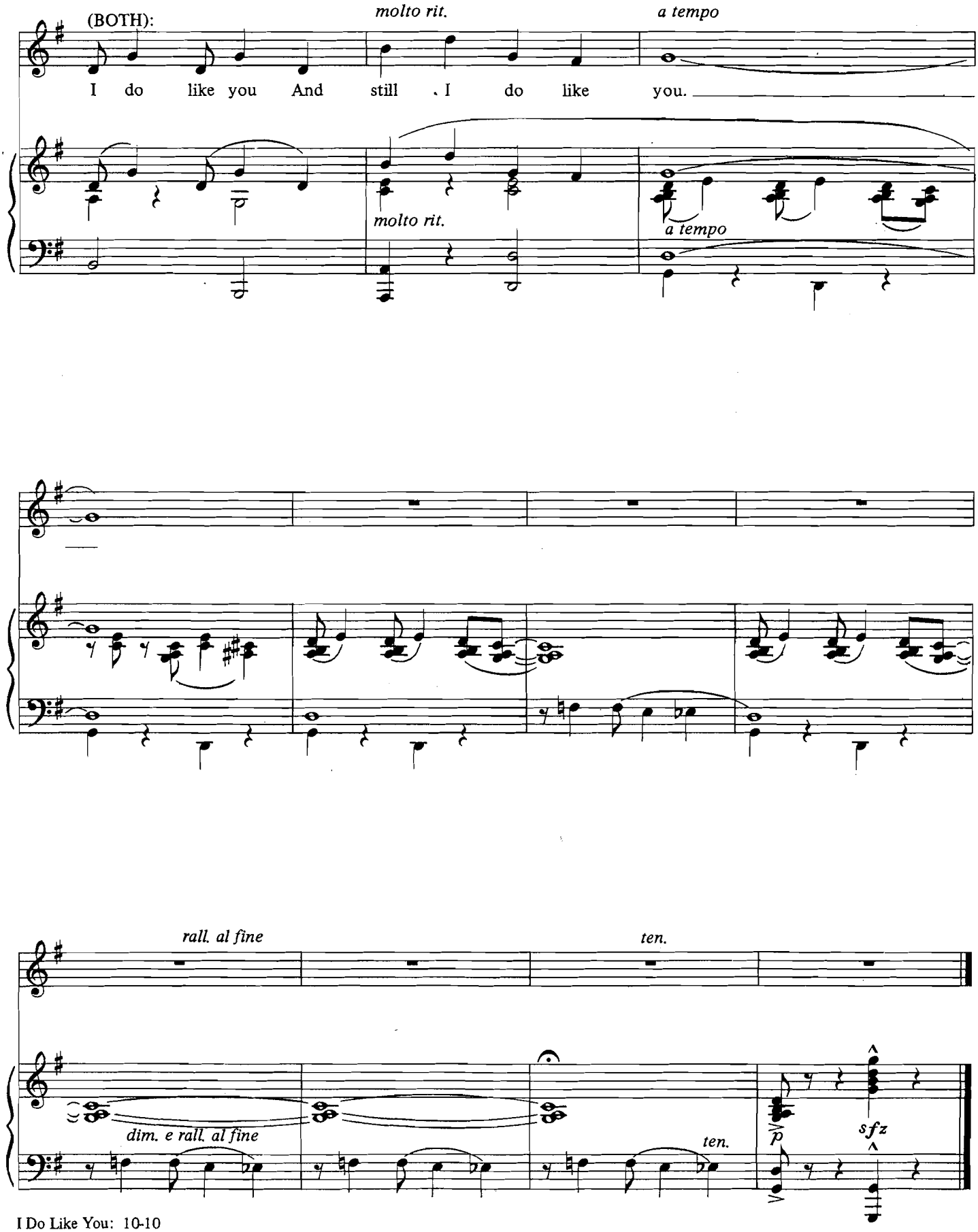

PSEUDOLUS:
mp
And the best you
HYSTERIUM:
mp
Friend,
mp
have... Yes, I thought I would...
You've touched me so. I did - n't
No, you nev - er do...
know Such deep de - vo - tion ex - is - ted and


P.
H.
Deep - er than you think... You don't have to die...
Friend, I'd rath - er die Than say good -
I know how you feel...
bye. Friend, just as soon as I get back, I'll
cry.


PSEUDOLUS:
mp
I like to do Like you like to do, That's how I feel.
You ru - in me, And I ru - in you. You're my i - deal.
We each have had a fling or two No - bo - dy knows but we.
You tell a lit - tle thing or two, I tell a thing or three.


You keep a se - cret, I keep a se - cret Like I should,
You tell a se - cret, I tell a se - cret Twice as good.
Since you're the mod - el I take af - ter That's what I'd have to do
mf
dim.
I have to do like you like On-ly be-cause I do like
mp

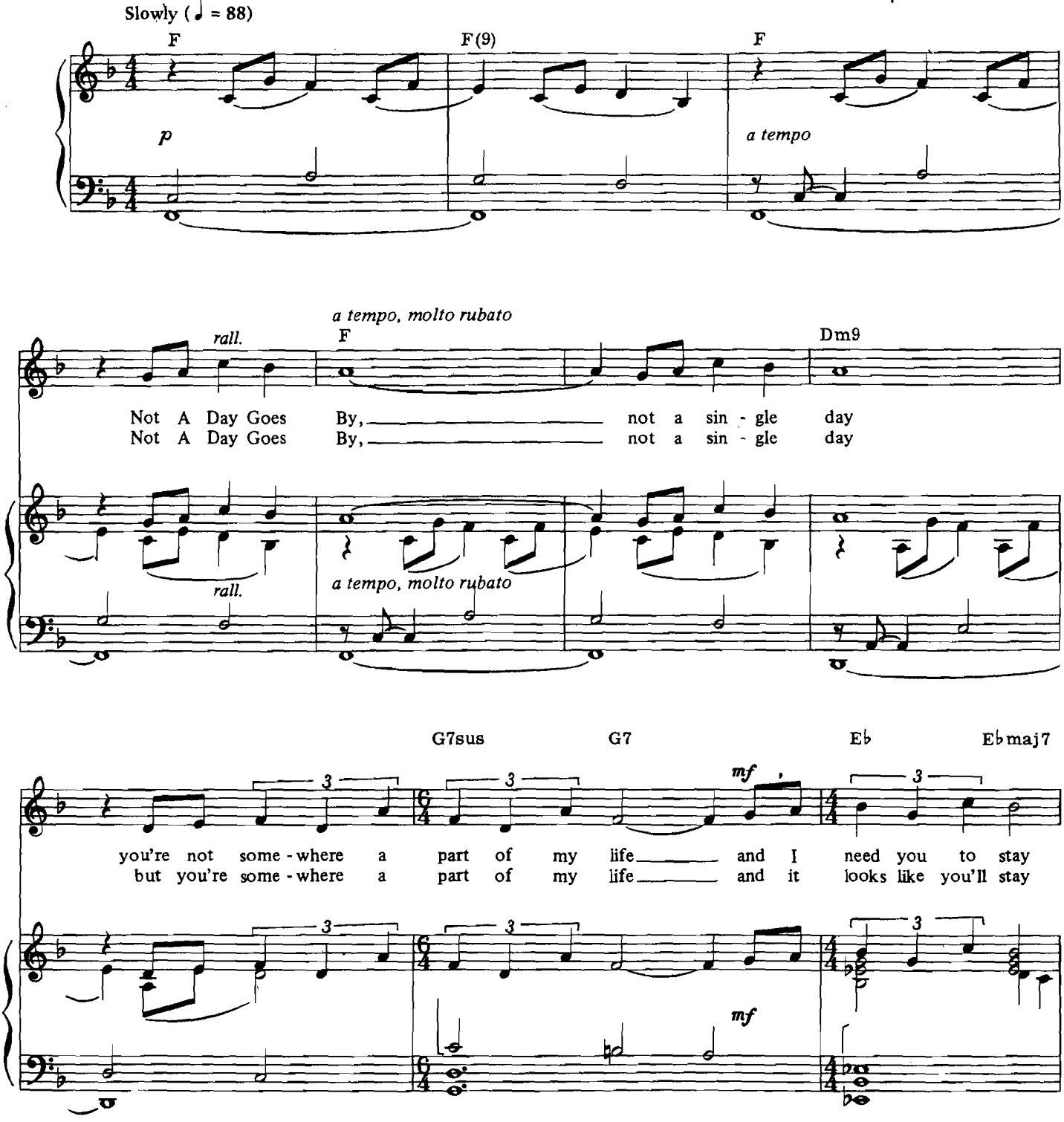

you.
rit.
rit.
Rubato
BOTH:
Re - ci - pro - ca - tion in the end is why a friend is true.
mf colla voce
A tempo
(BOTH):
How could I ev - er doubt you, Know-ing so much a - bout you?


(BOTH):
molto rit.
a tempo
I do like you And still I do like you.
molto rit.
a tempo
rall. al fine
ten.
dim. e rall. al fine
ten.
p
sfz

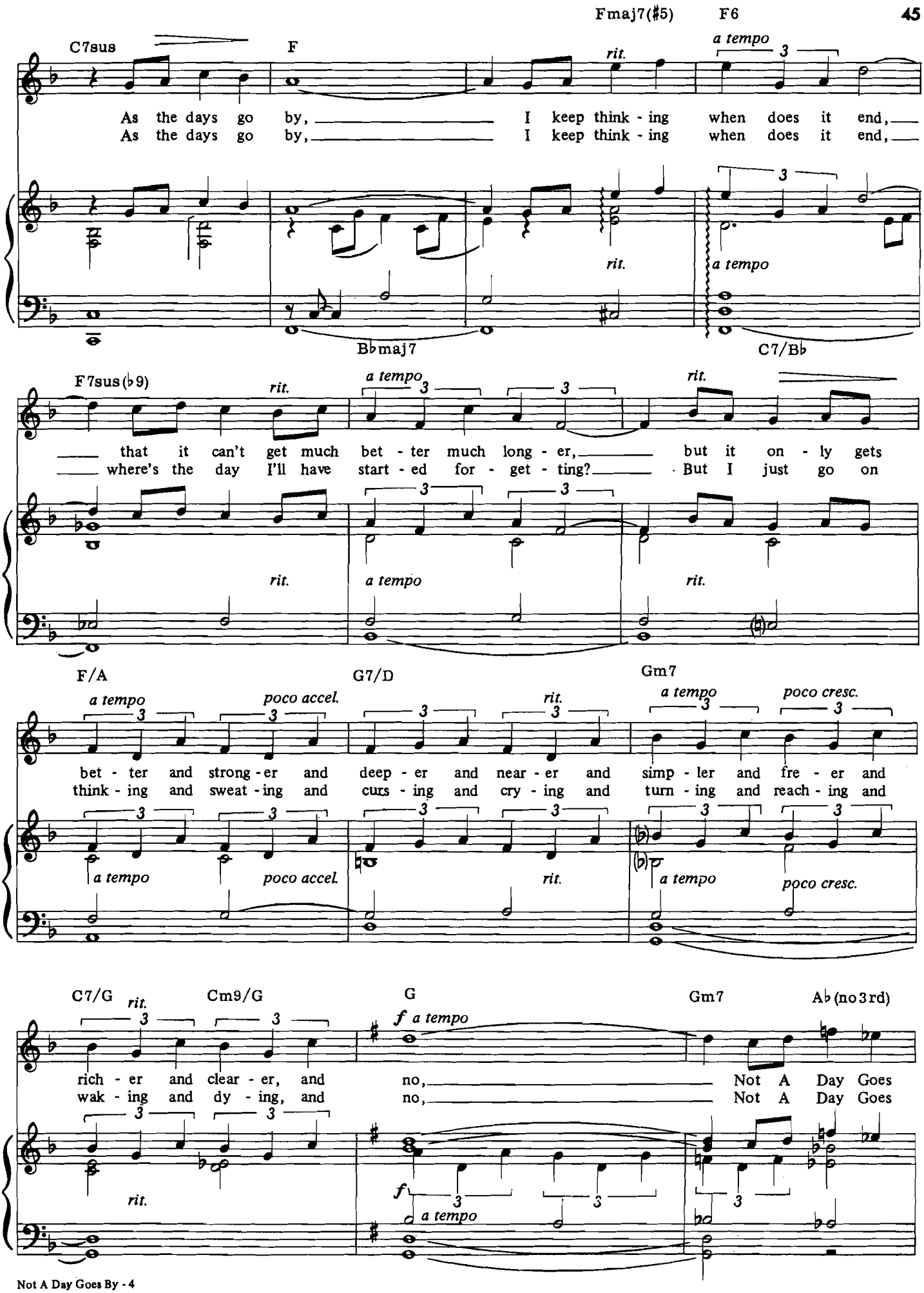
From the Musical Production "Merrily We Roll Along"

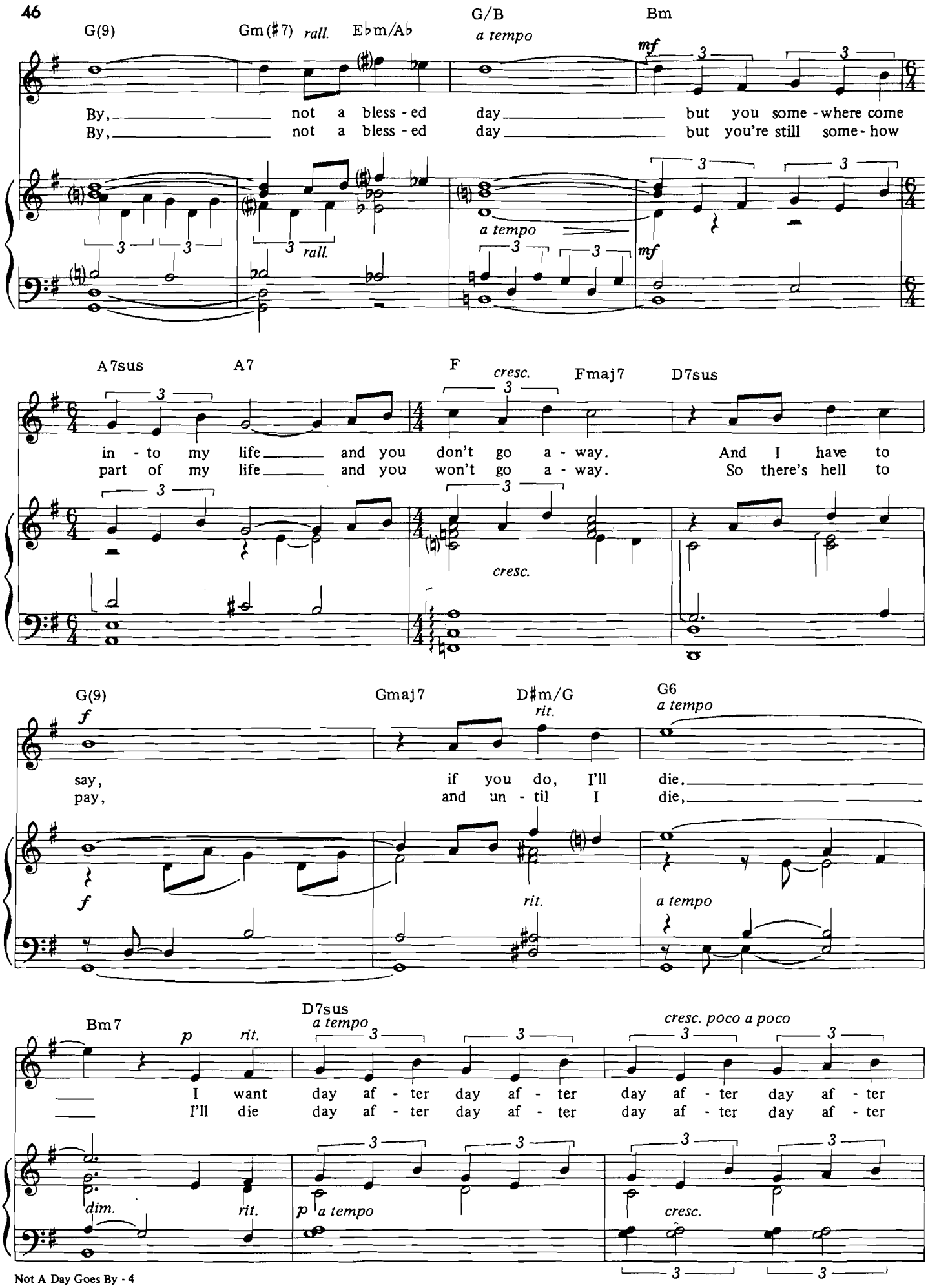
Not A Day Goes By

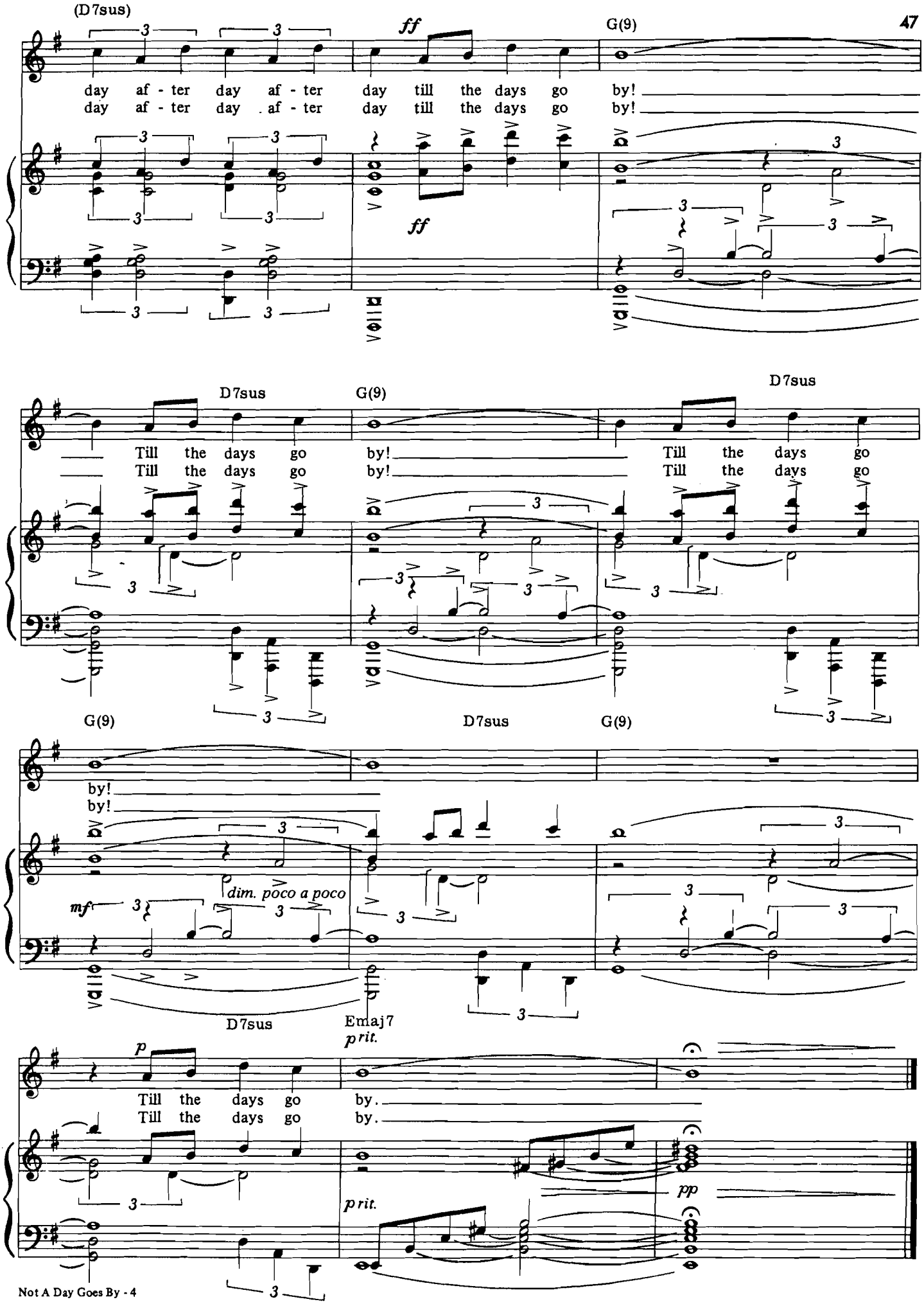
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim



© 1981 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved


C7sus
F
Fmaj7(♯5)
F6
rit.
a tempo
As the days go by, I keep think - ing when does it end,
As the days go by, I keep think - ing when does it end,
B♭maj7
C7/B♭
F7sus(♭9)
that it can't get much bet - ter much long - er, but it on - ly gets
where's the day I'll have start - ed for - get - ting? But I just go on
F/A
G7/D
Gm7
poco accel.
poco cresc.
bet - ter and strong - er and deep - er and near - er and simp - ler and fre - er and
think - ing and sweat - ing and curs - ing and cry - ing and turn - ing and reach - ing and
C7/G
Cm9/G
G
Gm7
A♭(no3rd)
rich - er and clear - er, and no, Not A Day Goes
wak - ing and dy - ing, and no, Not A Day Goes


G(9)
Gm(♯7)
rall.
E♭m/A♭
G/B
a tempo
Bm
mf
By, not a bless - ed day but you some - where come
By, not a bless - ed day but you're still some - how
a tempo
rall.
mf
A7sus
A7
F
cresc.
Fmaj7
D7sus
in - to my life and you don't go a - way.
part of my life and you won't go a - way.
And I have to
So there's hell to
cresc.
G(9)
f
Gmaj7
D♯m/G
rit.
G6
a tempo
say,
pay,
if you do, I'll die.
and un - til I die,
f
rit.
a tempo
Bm7
p
rit.
D7sus
a tempo
cresc. poco a poco
I want day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter
I'll die day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter day af - ter
dim.
rit.
p
a tempo
cresc.

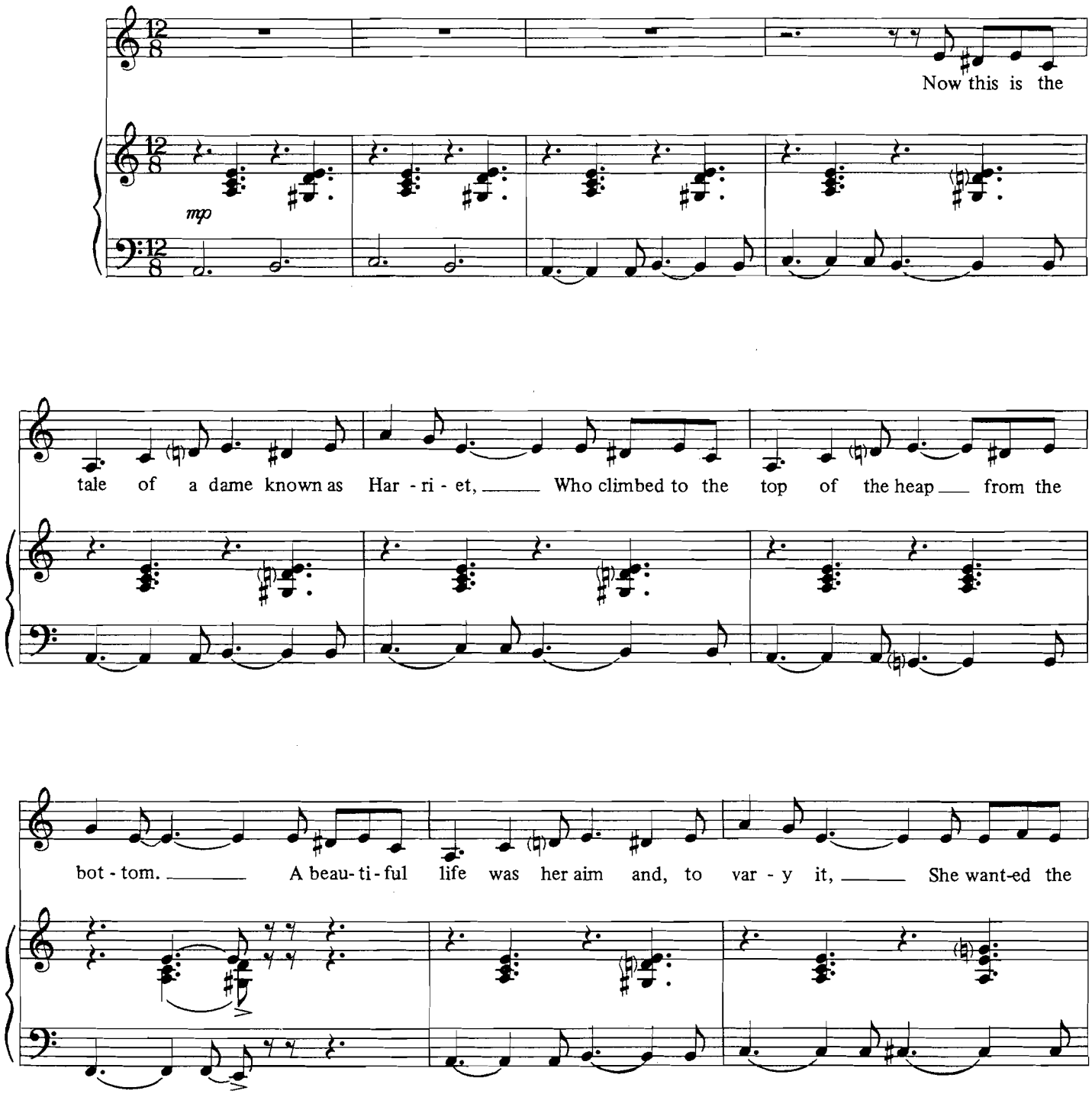

(D7sus)
G(9)
day af - ter day af - ter day till the days go by!
day af - ter day af - ter day till the days go by!
D7sus
G(9)
D7sus
Till the days go by! Till the days go
Till the days go by! Till the days go
G(9)
D7sus
G(9)
by!
by!
dim. poco a poco
D7sus
Emaj7
prit.
Till the days go by.
Till the days go by.
prit.

From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

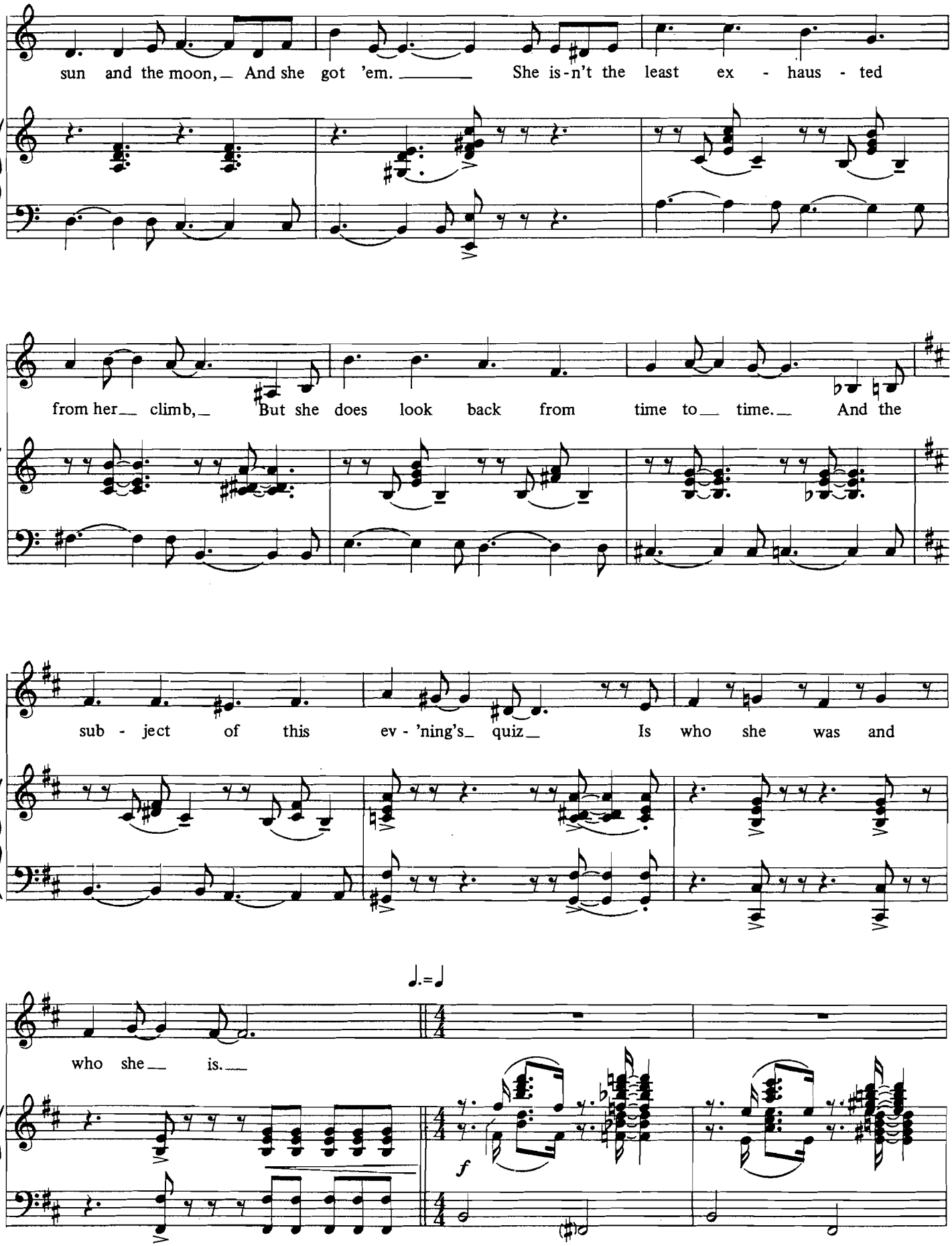
Uptown, Downtown

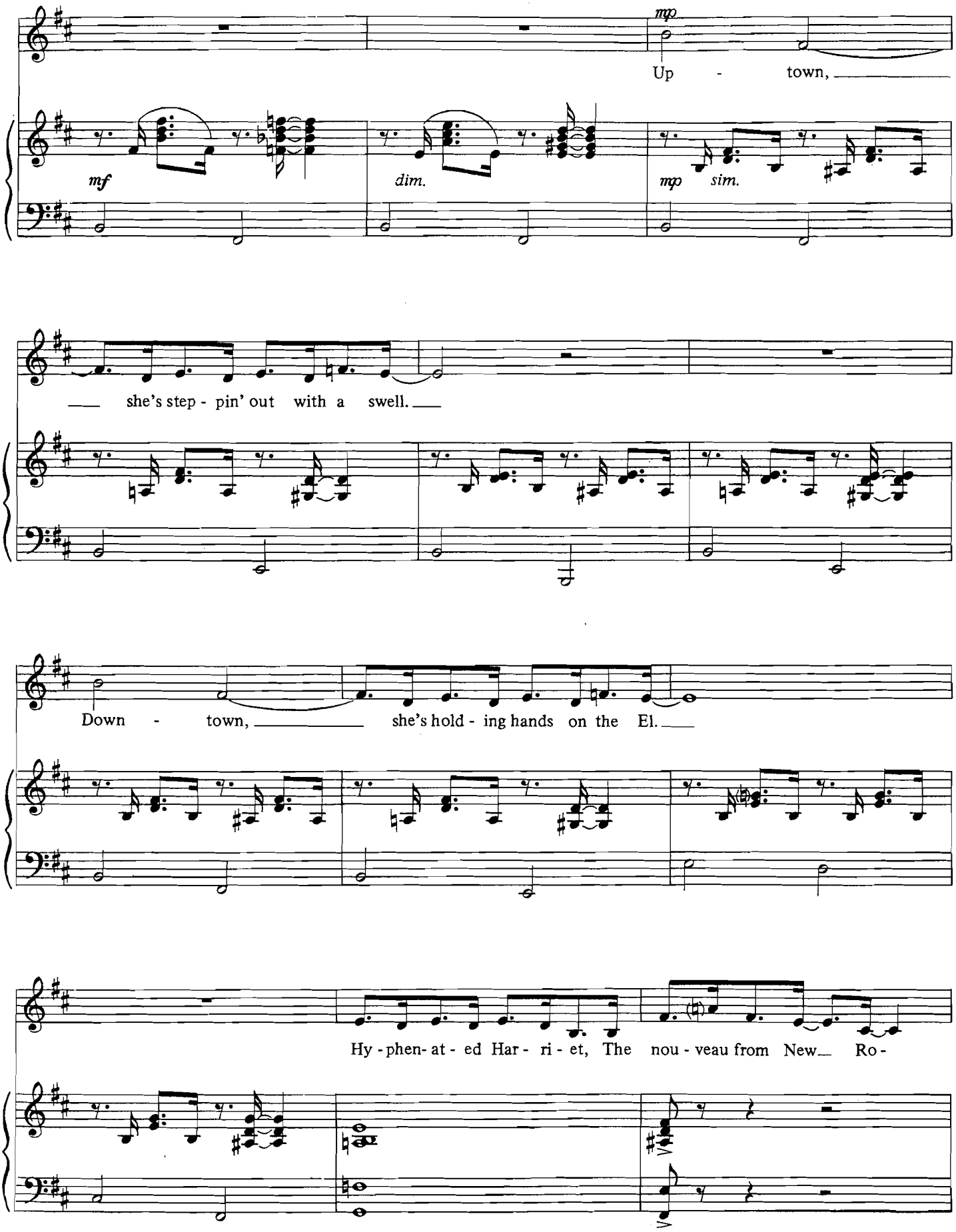
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

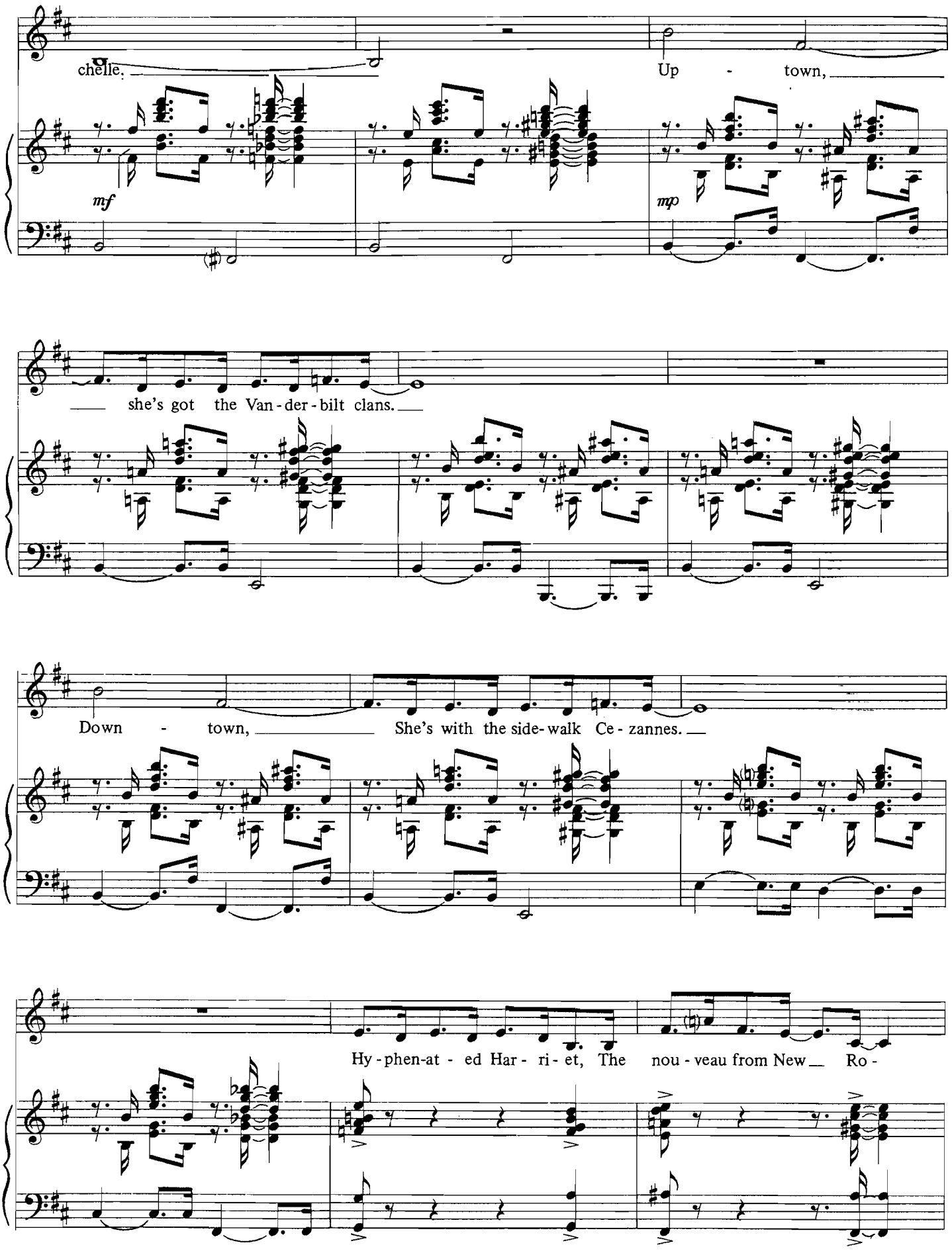
With a swing (♩.= 124)

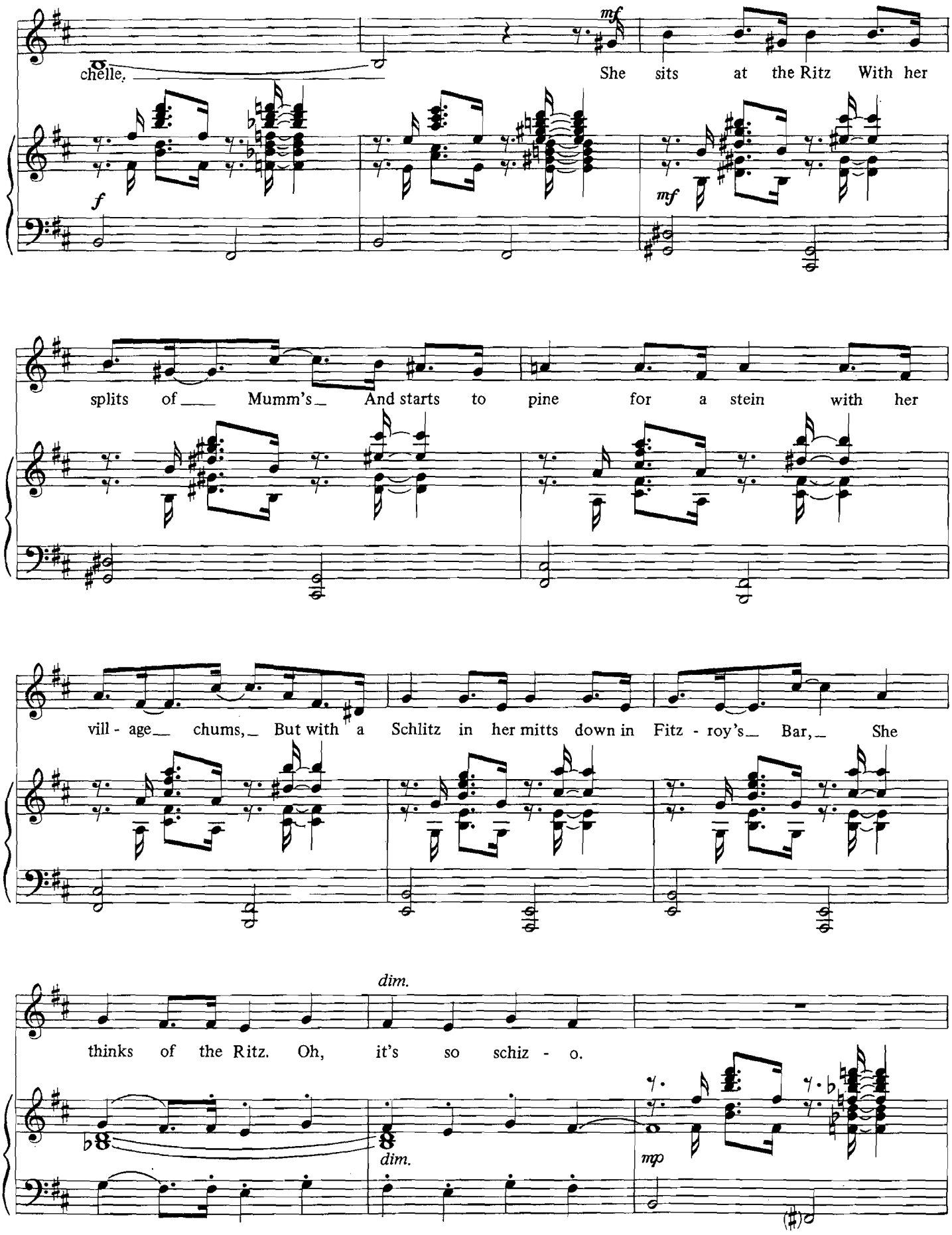


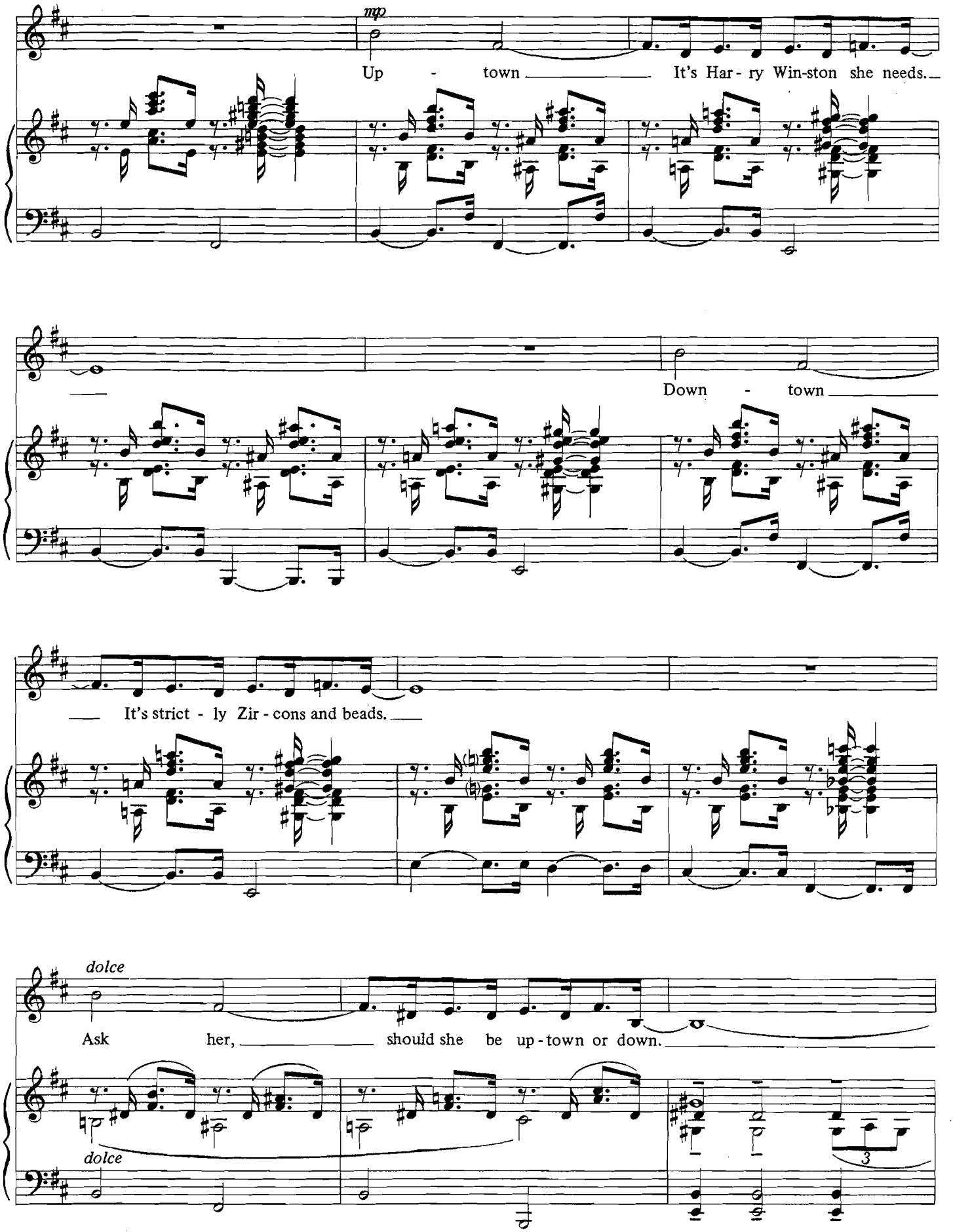
© 1979 RILTING MUSIC, INC., BURTHEN MUSIC COMPANY, INC.
RANGE ROAD MUSIC, INC. and QUARTET MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by HERALD SQUARE MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

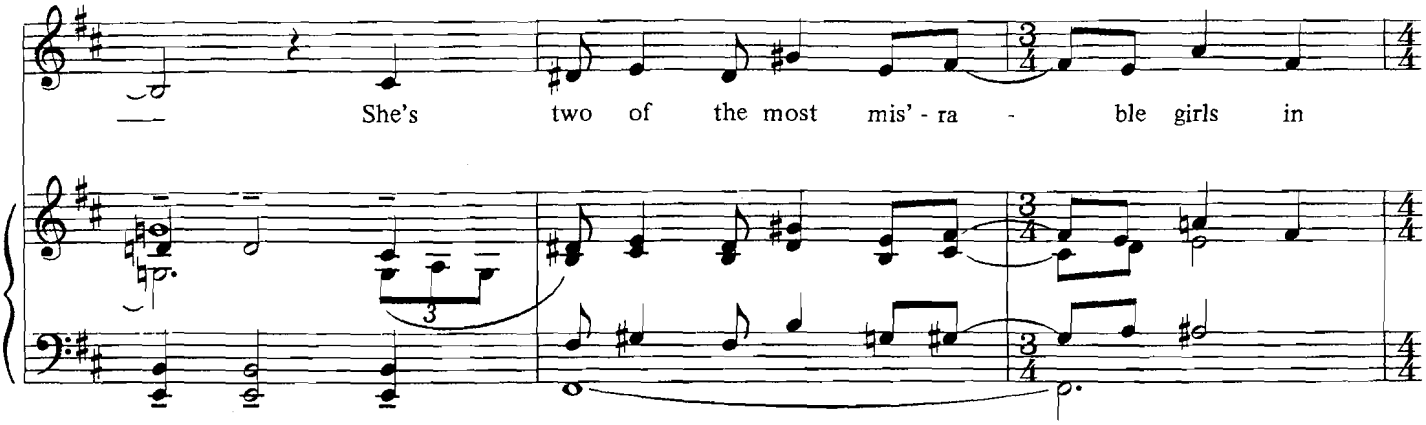

sun and the moon, And she got 'em. She is-n't the least ex - haus - ted
from her climb, But she does look back from time to time. And the
sub - ject of this ev - 'ning's quiz Is who she was and
who she is.
f

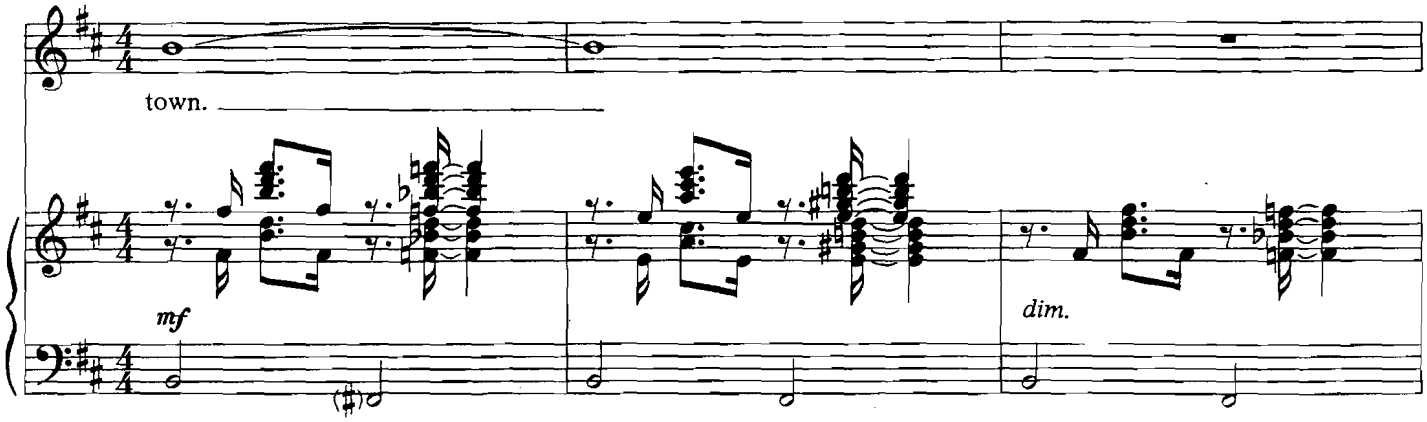

mp
Up - town,
mf
dim.
mp sim.
she's step - pin' out with a swell.
Down - town,
she's hold - ing hands on the El.
Hy - phen- at - ed Har - ri - et, The nou - veau from New Ro -

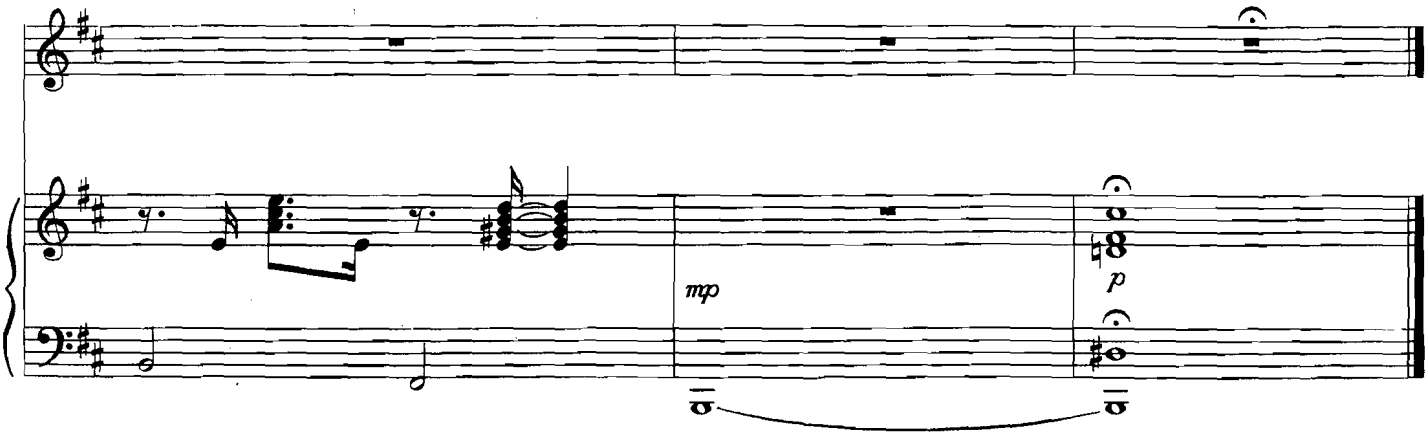

chelle.
Up - town,
mf
mp
she's got the Van - der - bilt clans.
Down - town,
She's with the side - walk Ce - zannes.
Hy - phen-at - ed Har - ri - et, The nou - veau from New Ro -


chelle.
She sits at the Ritz With her
splits of Mumm's And starts to pine for a stein with her
vill - age chums, But with a Schlitz in her mitts down in Fitz - roy's Bar, She
thinks of the Ritz. Oh, it's so schiz - o.
mf
f
mf
dim.
dim.
mp


mp
Up - town It's Har - ry Win-ston she needs.
Down - town
It's strict - ly Zir - cons and beads.
dolce
Ask her, should she be up - town or down.
dolce
3


She's two of the most mis' - ra - ble girls in

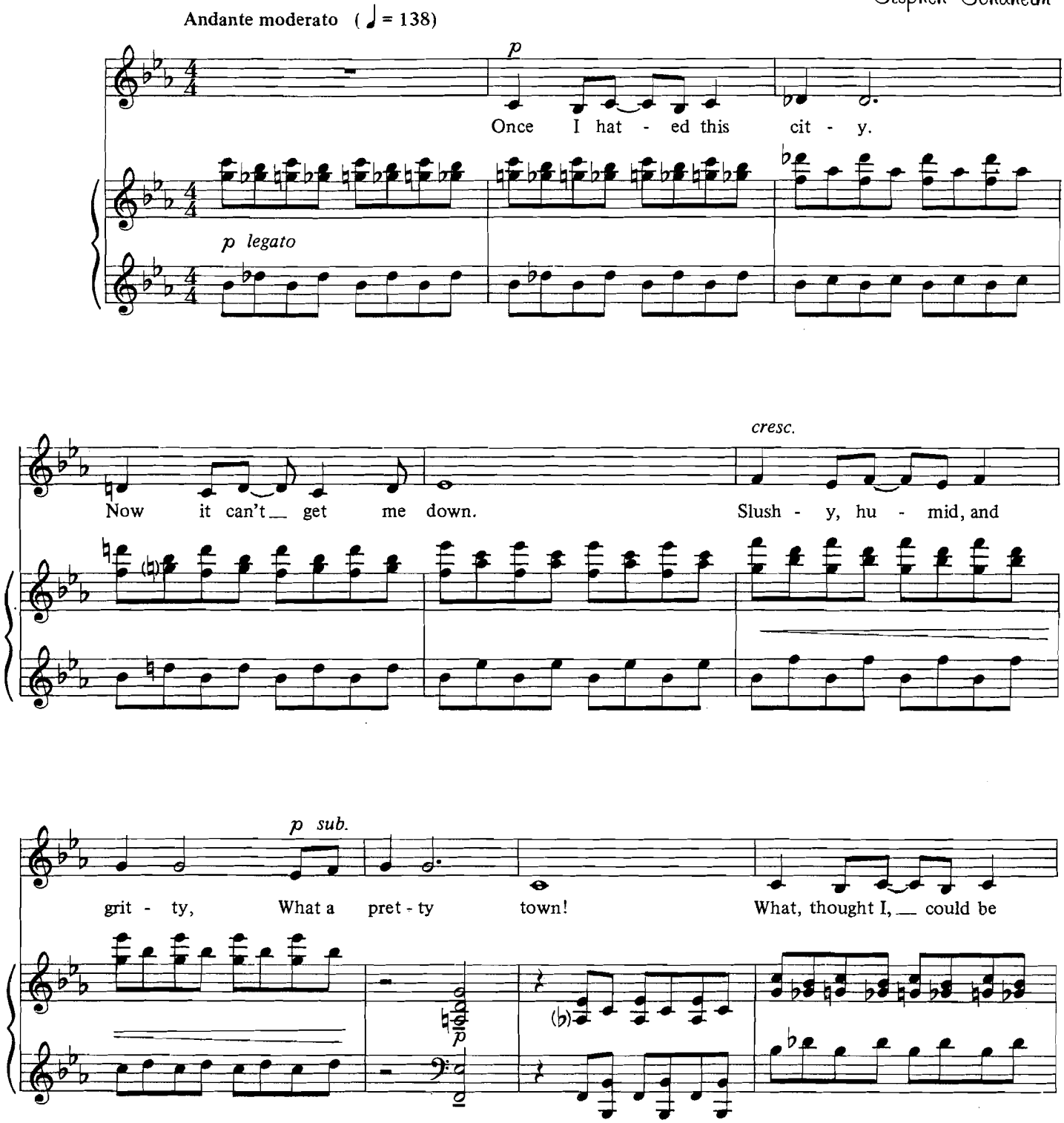

town.
mf
dim.


mp
p

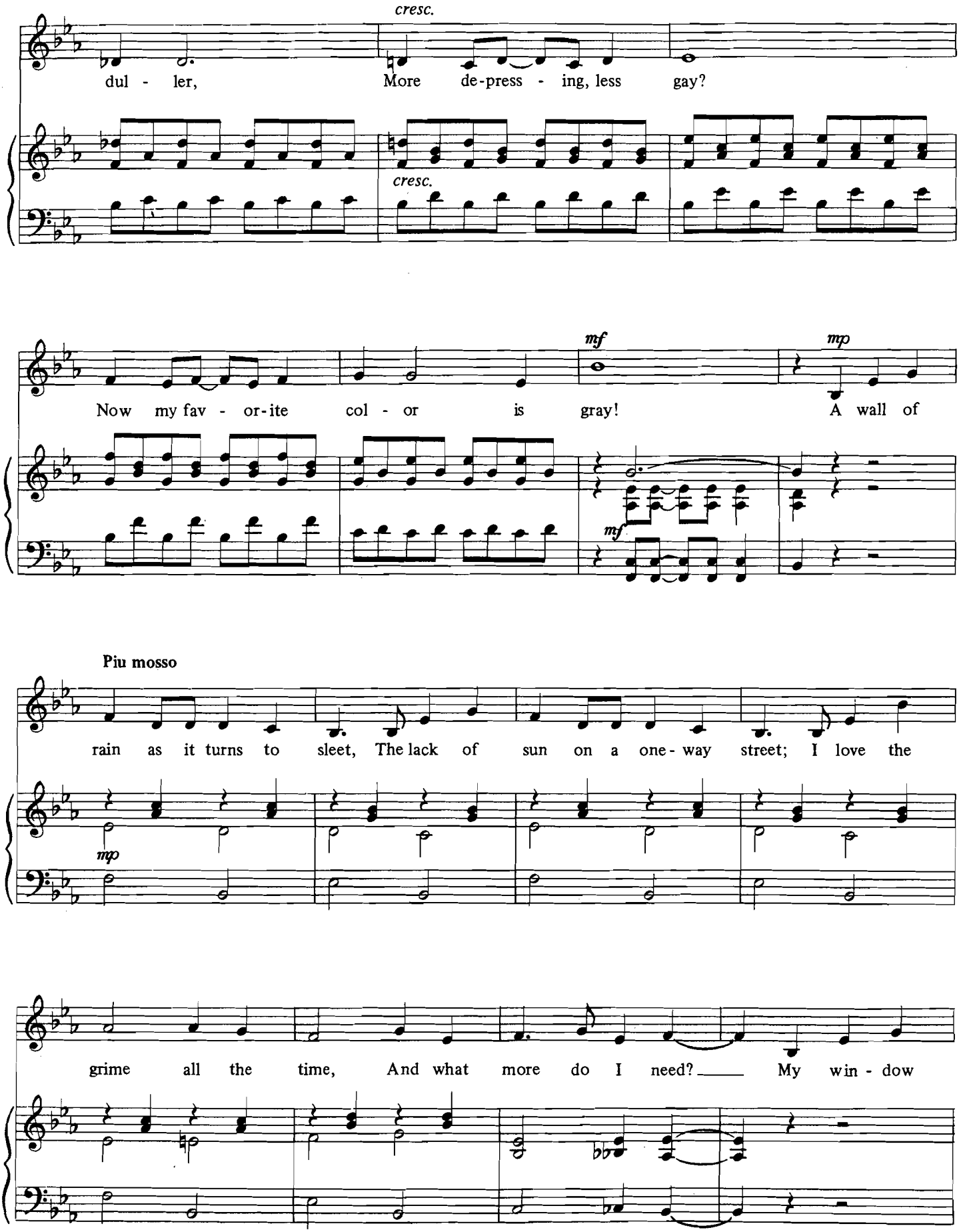
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

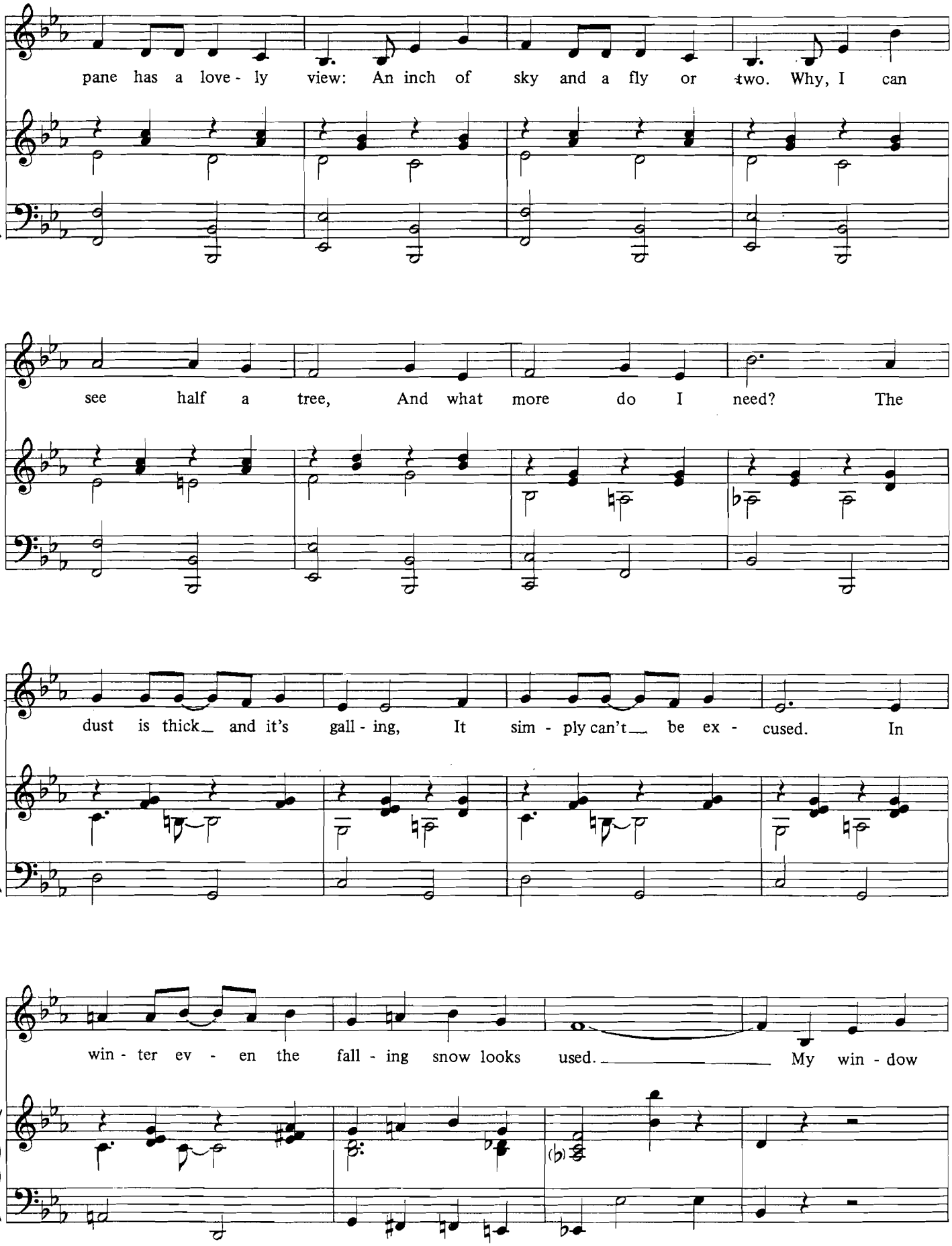
What More Do I Need?

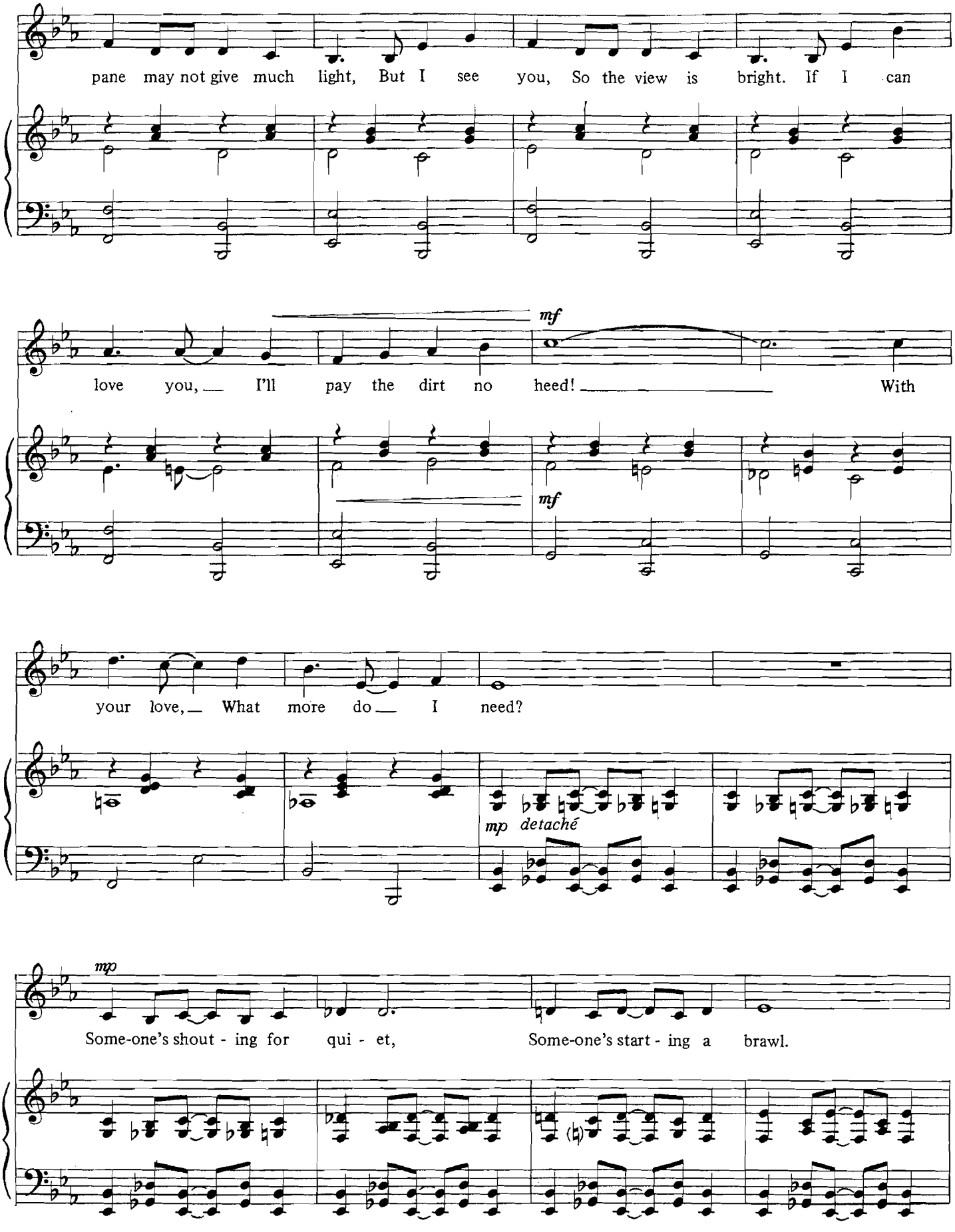
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

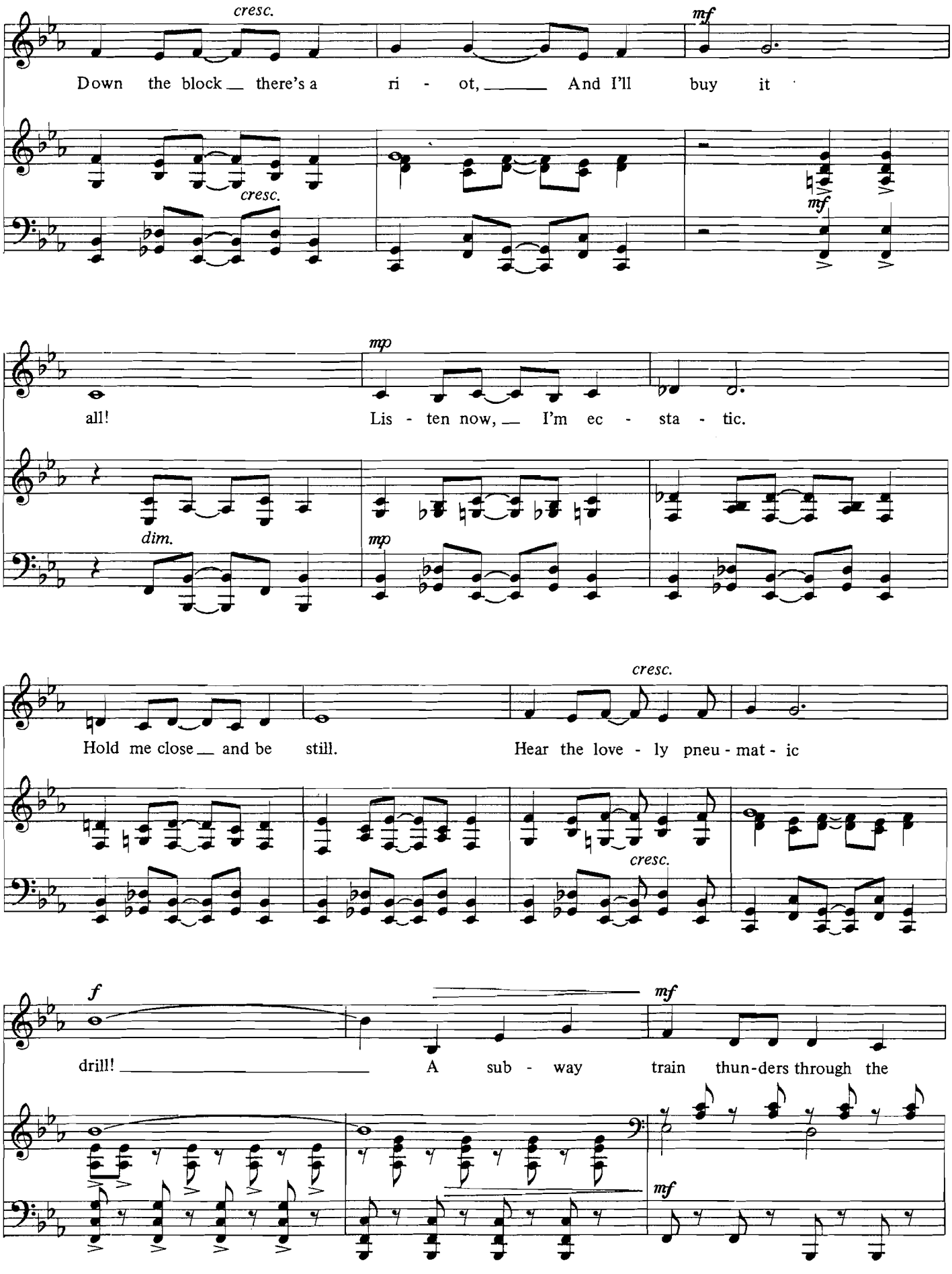


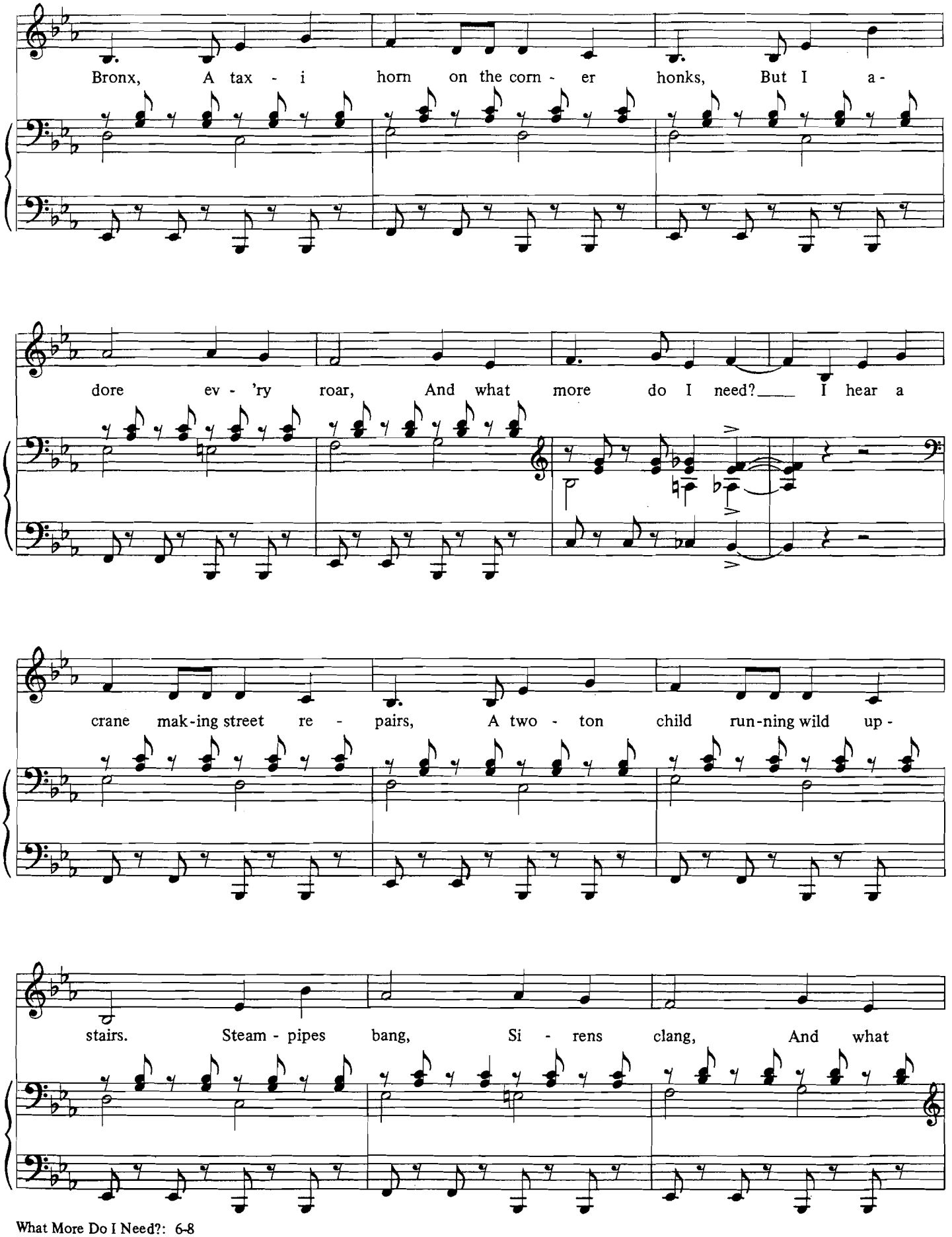
© 1983 Stephen Sondheim
BURTHEN MUSIC COMPANY, INC., owner of publication and allied rights for the world
CHAPPELL & CO., Sole Selling Agent
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

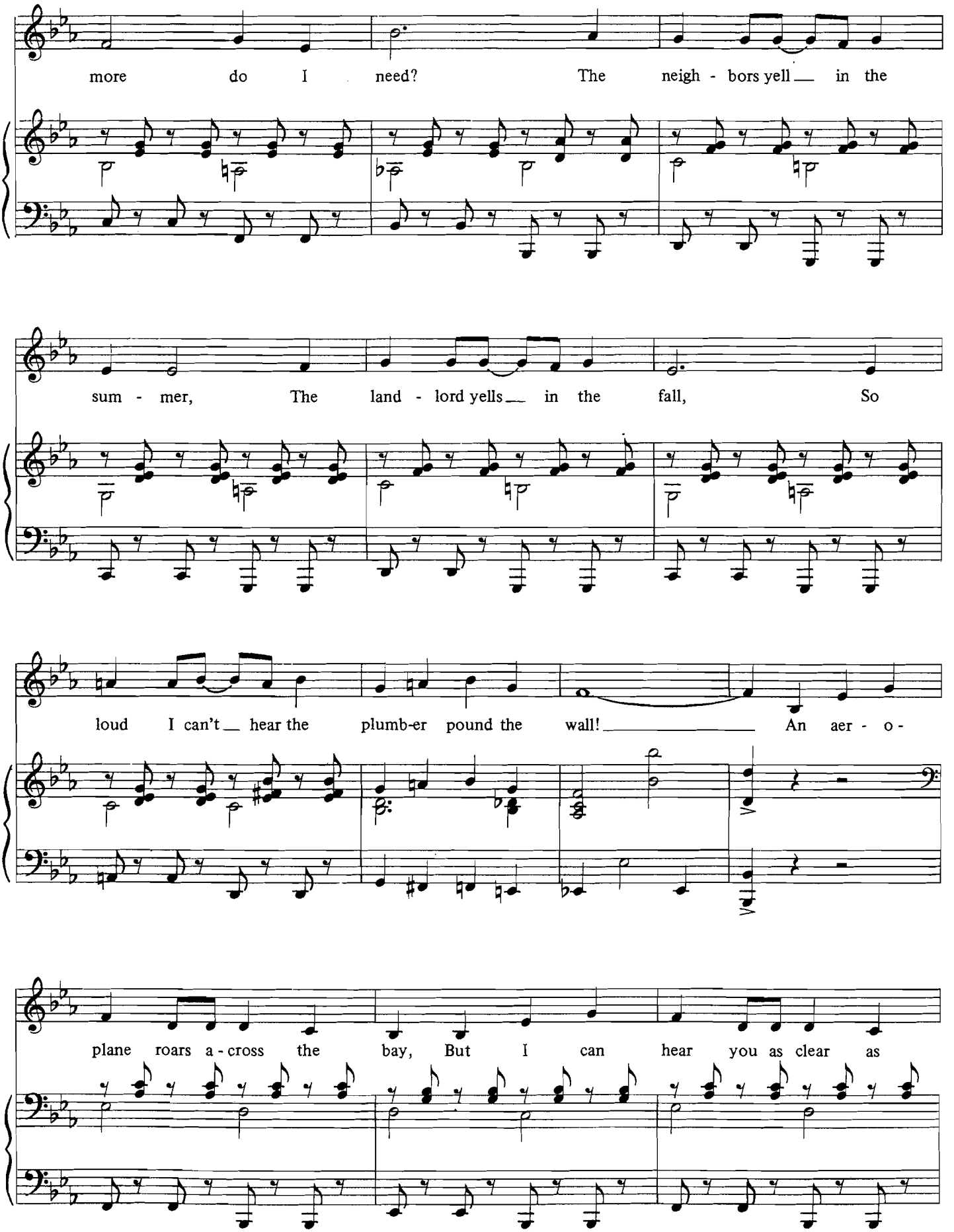

cresc.
dul - ler, More de-press - ing, less gay?
cresc.
mf
mp
Now my fav - or-ite col - or is gray! A wall of
mf
Piu mosso
rain as it turns to sleet, The lack of sun on a one-way street; I love the
mp
grime all the time, And what more do I need? My win - dow

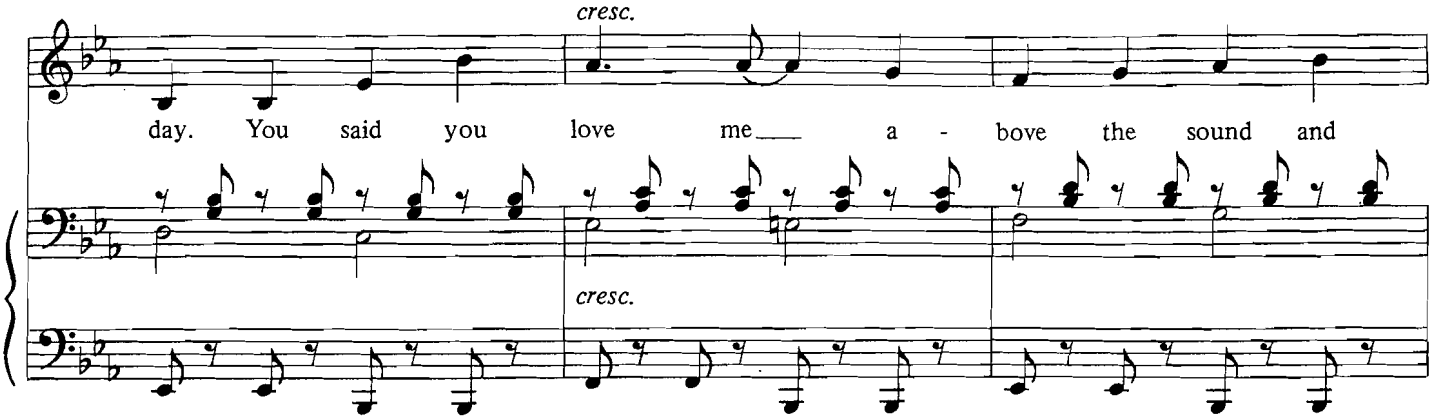

pane has a love - ly view: An inch of sky and a fly or two. Why, I can
see half a tree, And what more do I need? The
dust is thick and it's gall - ing, It sim - ply can't be ex - cused. In
win - ter ev - en the fall - ing snow looks used. My win - dow

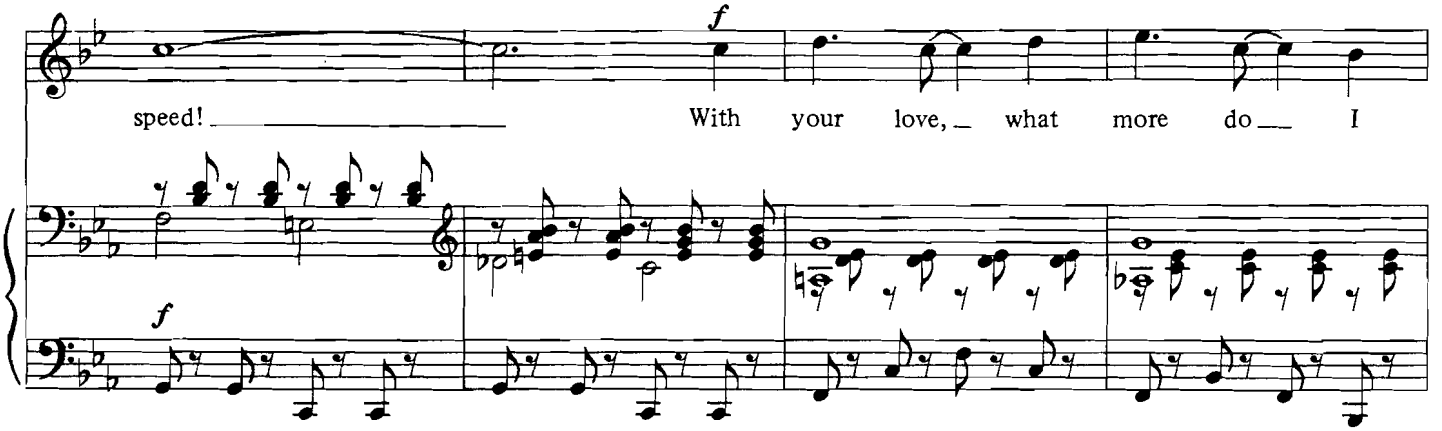

pane may not give much light, But I see you, So the view is bright. If I can
mf
love you, I'll pay the dirt no heed! With
mf
your love, What more do I need?
mp detaché
mp
Some-one's shout - ing for qui - et, Some-one's start - ing a brawl.

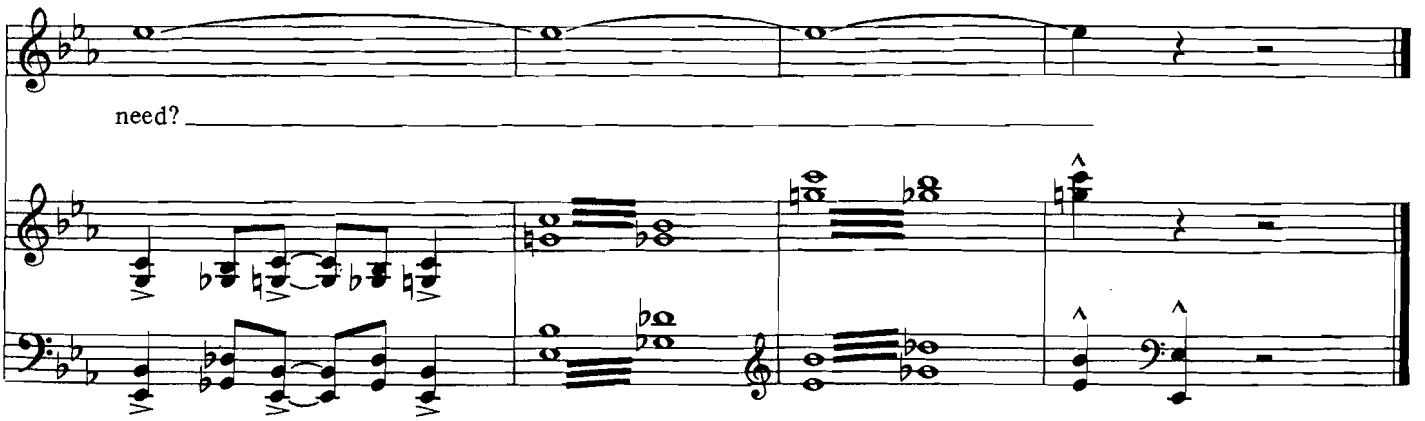

cresc.
mf
Down the block there's a ri - ot, And I'll buy it
cresc.
mf
mp
all! Lis - ten now, I'm ec - sta - tic.
dim.
mp
cresc.
Hold me close and be still. Hear the love - ly pneu - mat - ic
cresc.
f
mf
drill! A sub - way train thun-ders through the
mf


Bronx, A tax - i horn on the corn - er honks, But I a-
dore ev - 'ry roar, And what more do I need? I hear a
crane mak-ing street re - pairs, A two - ton child run-ning wild up -
stairs. Steam - pipes bang, Si - rens clang, And what


more do I need? The neigh - bors yell in the
sum - mer, The land - lord yells in the fall, So
loud I can't hear the plumb-er pound the wall! An aer - o -
plane roars a - cross the bay, But I can hear you as clear as

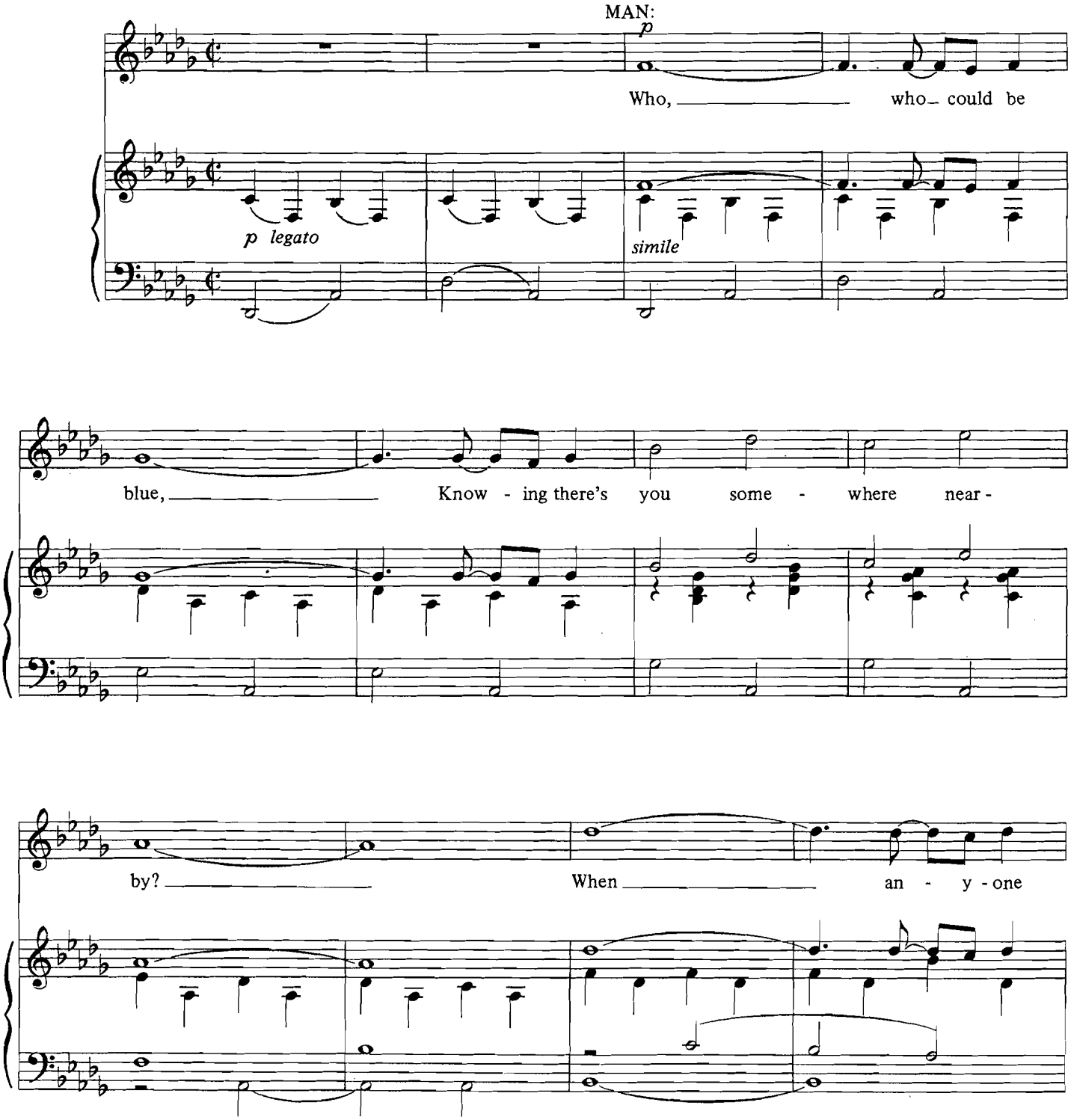

cresc.
day. You said you love me a - bove the sound and
cresc.


f
speed! With your love, what more do I
f

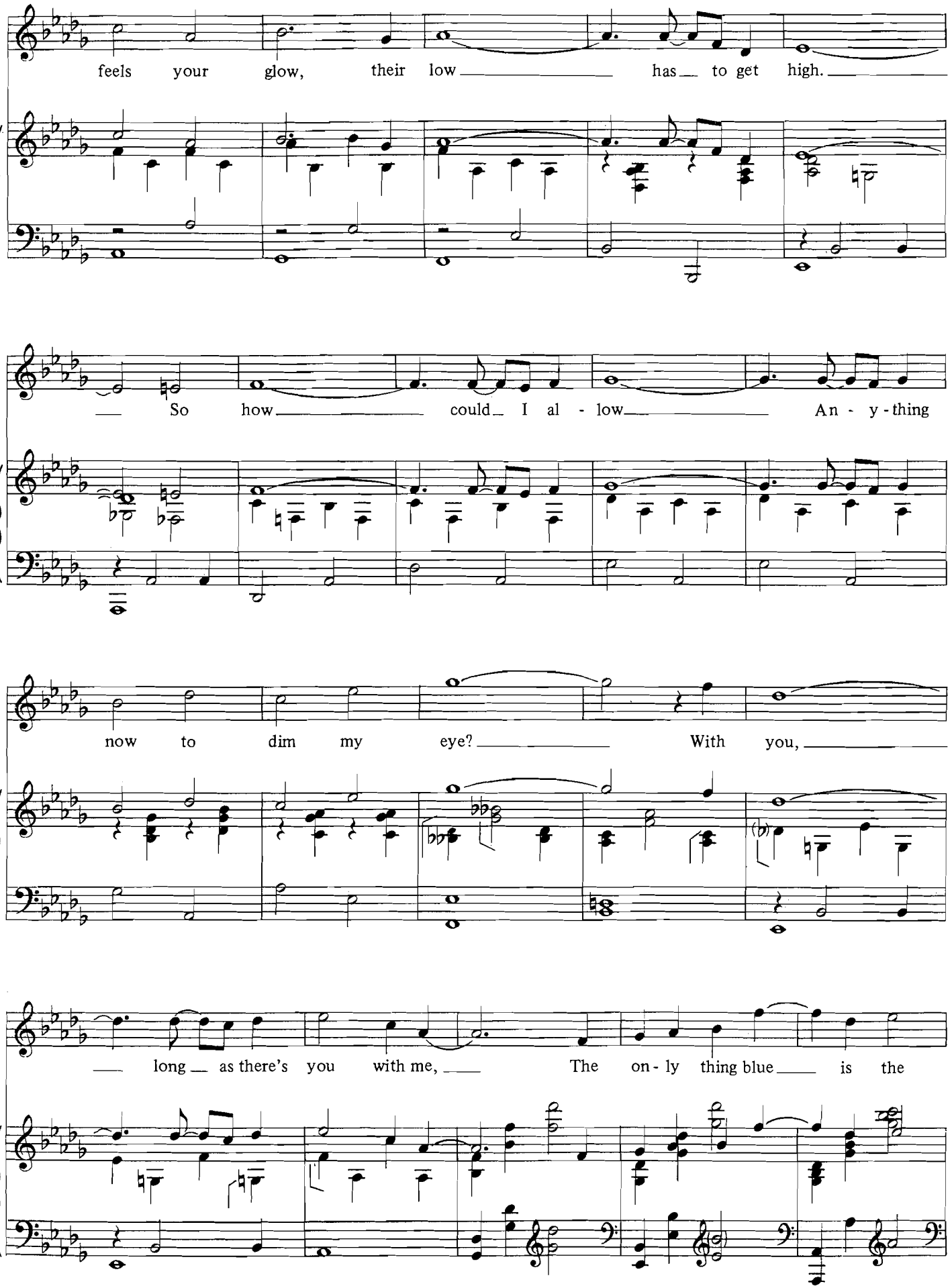

need?

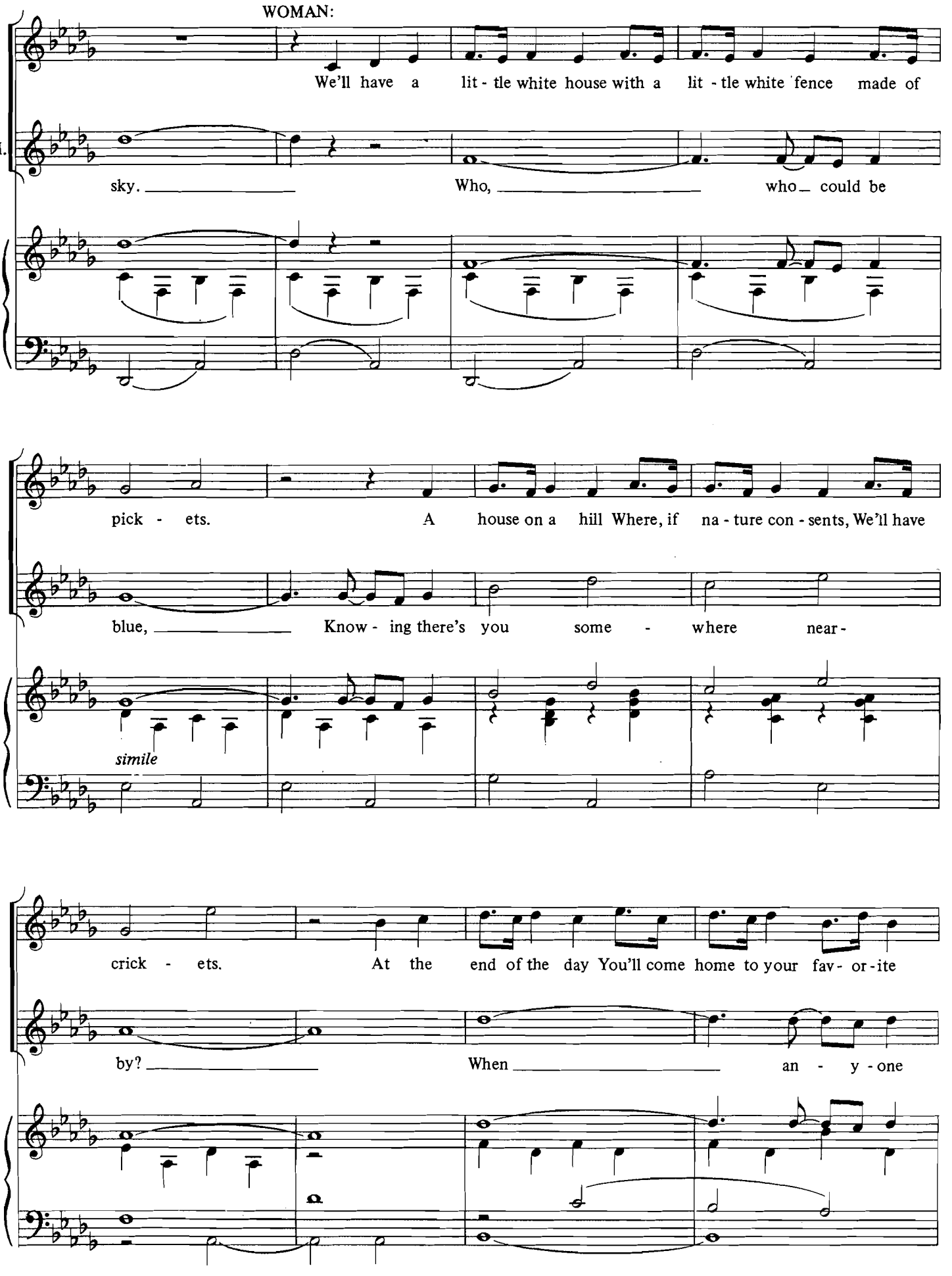
Little White House / Who Could Be Blue?

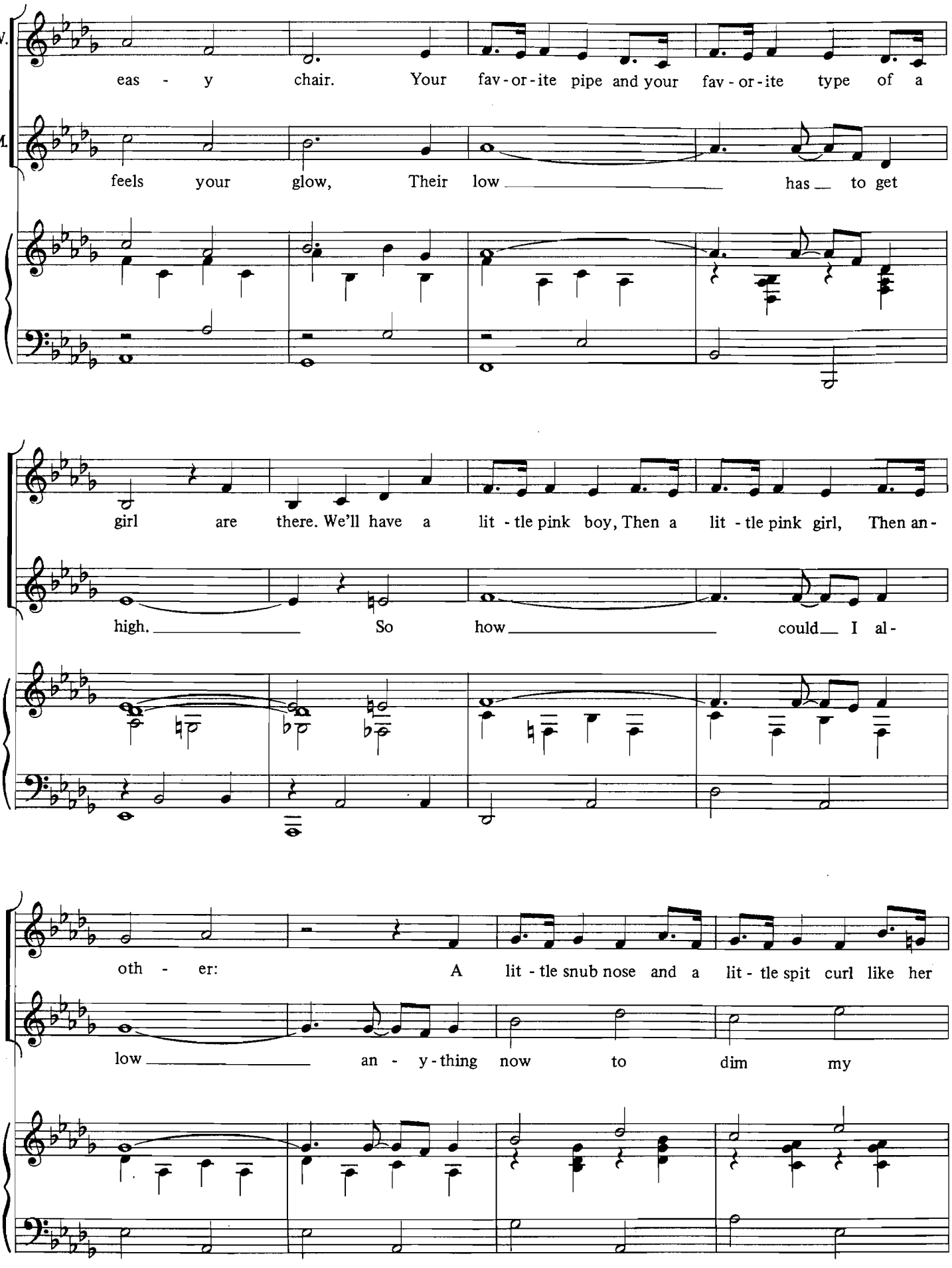
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

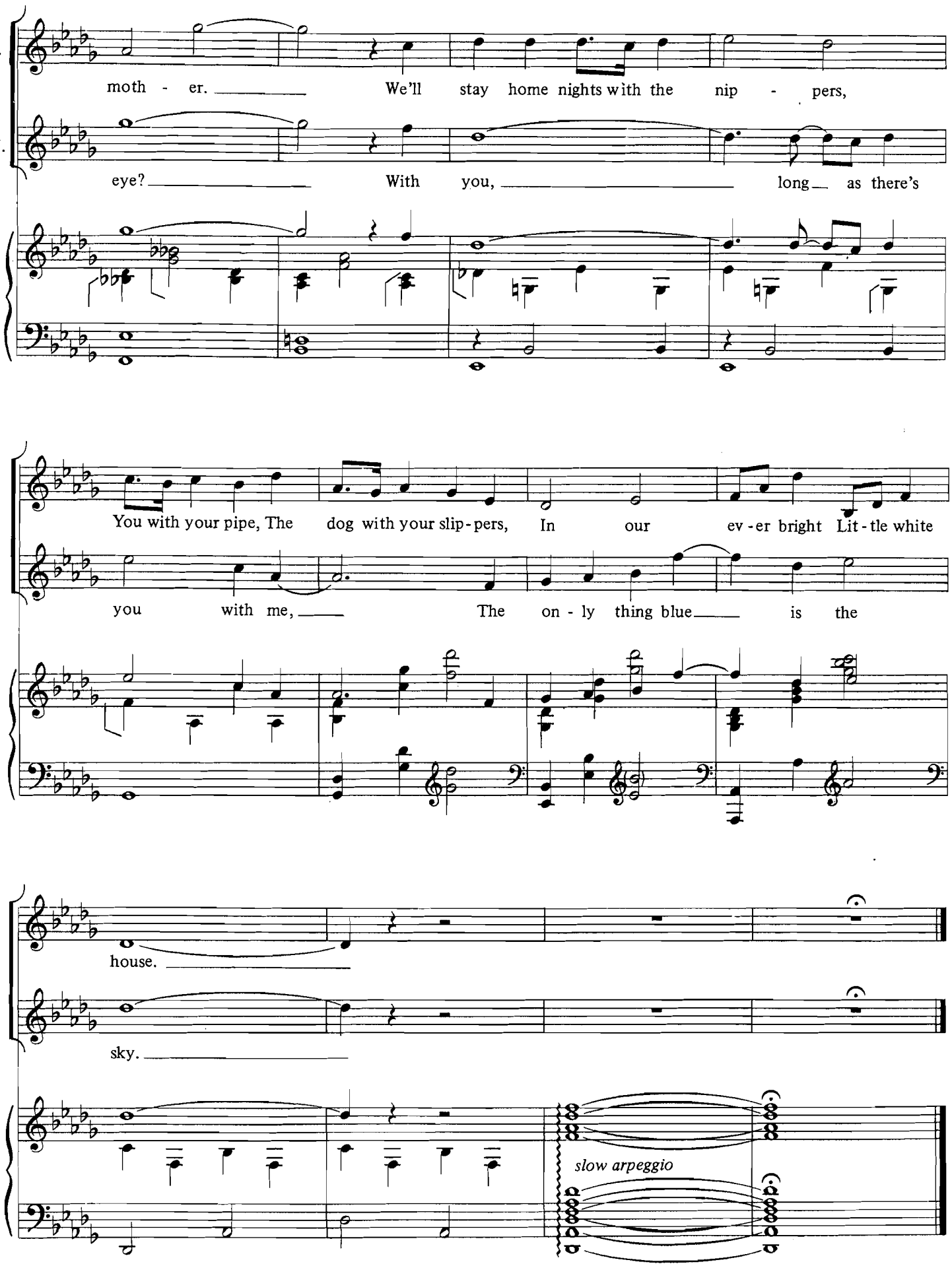


© 1981 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved


feels your glow, their low has to get high.
So how could I al - low An - y - thing
now to dim my eye? With you,
long as there's you with me, The on - ly thing blue is the


WOMAN:
We'll have a lit - tle white house with a lit - tle white fence made of
M.
sky. Who, who could be
pick - ets. A house on a hill Where, if na - ture con - sents, We'll have
blue, Know - ing there's you some - where near -
simile
crick - ets. At the end of the day You'll come home to your fav - or - ite
by? When an - y - one

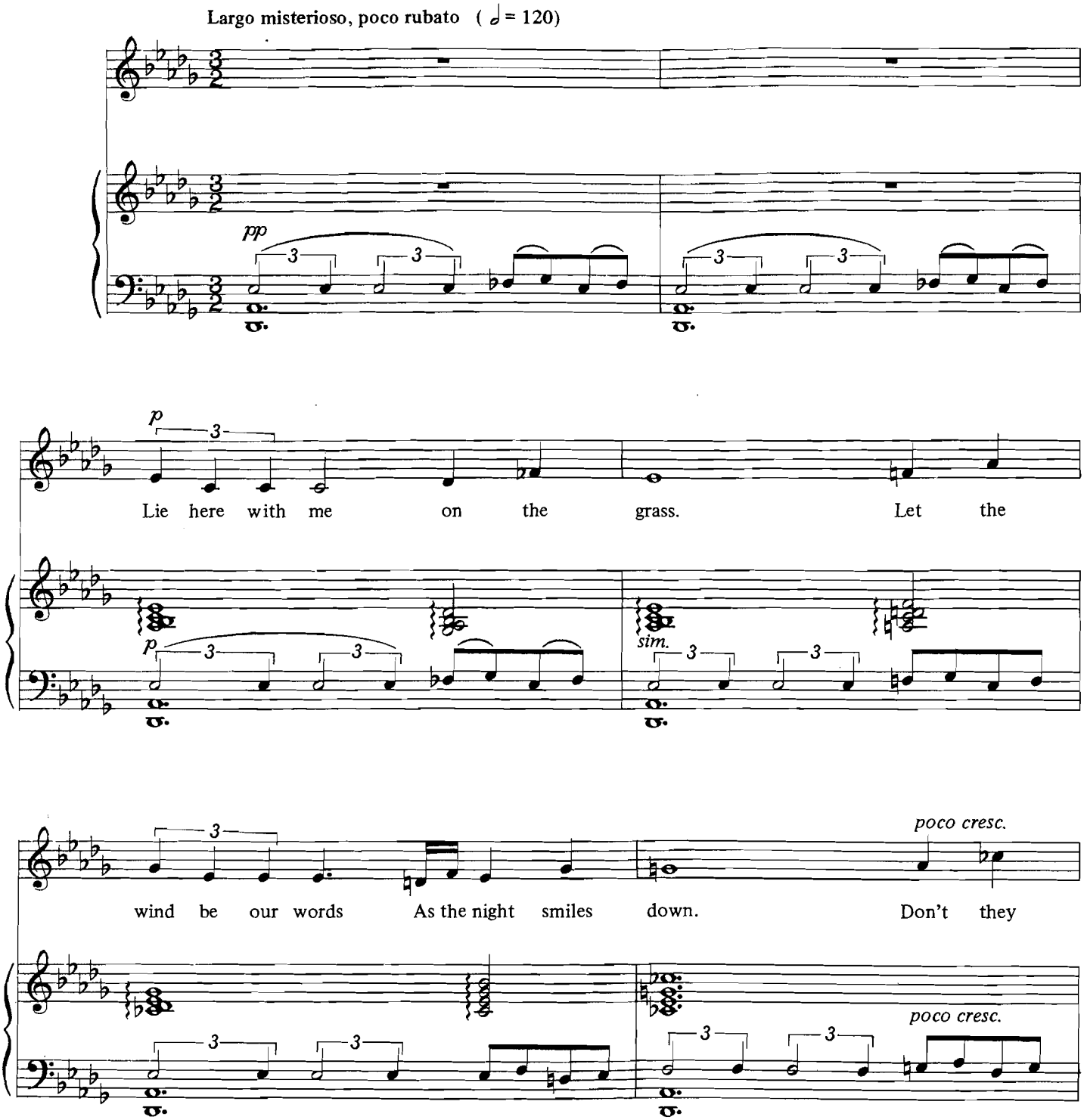

W.
M.
eas - y chair. Your fav - or - ite pipe and your fav - or - ite type of a
feels your glow, Their low has to get
girl are there. We'll have a lit - tle pink boy, Then a lit - tle pink girl, Then an -
high. So how could I al -
oth - er: A lit - tle snub nose and a lit - tle spit curl like her
low an - y - thing now to dim my


W.
M.
moth - er. We'll stay home nights with the nip - pers,
eye? With you, long as there's
You with your pipe, The dog with your slip-pers, In our ev-er bright Lit-tle white
you with me, The on - ly thing blue is the
house.
sky.
slow arpeggio

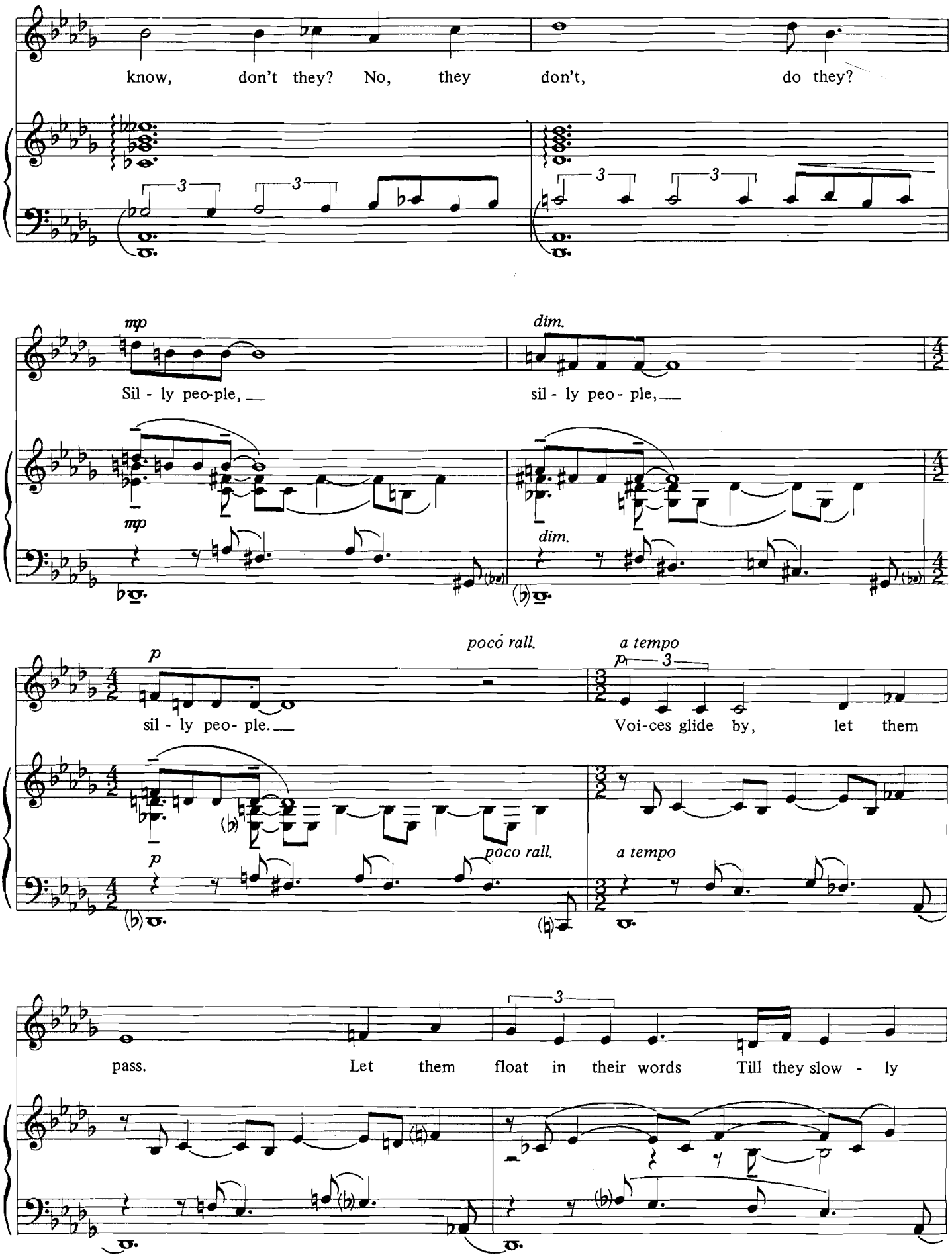
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

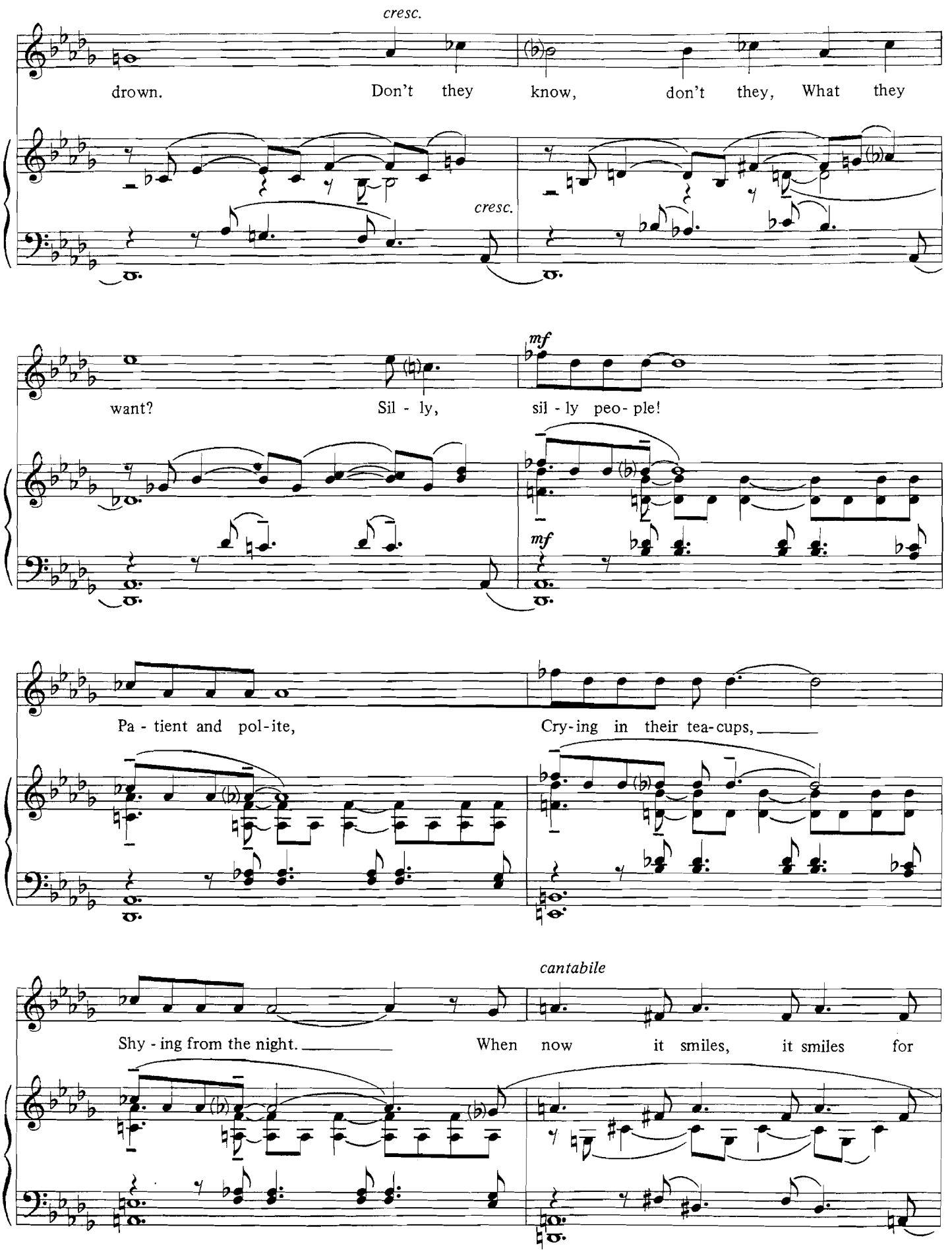
Silly People

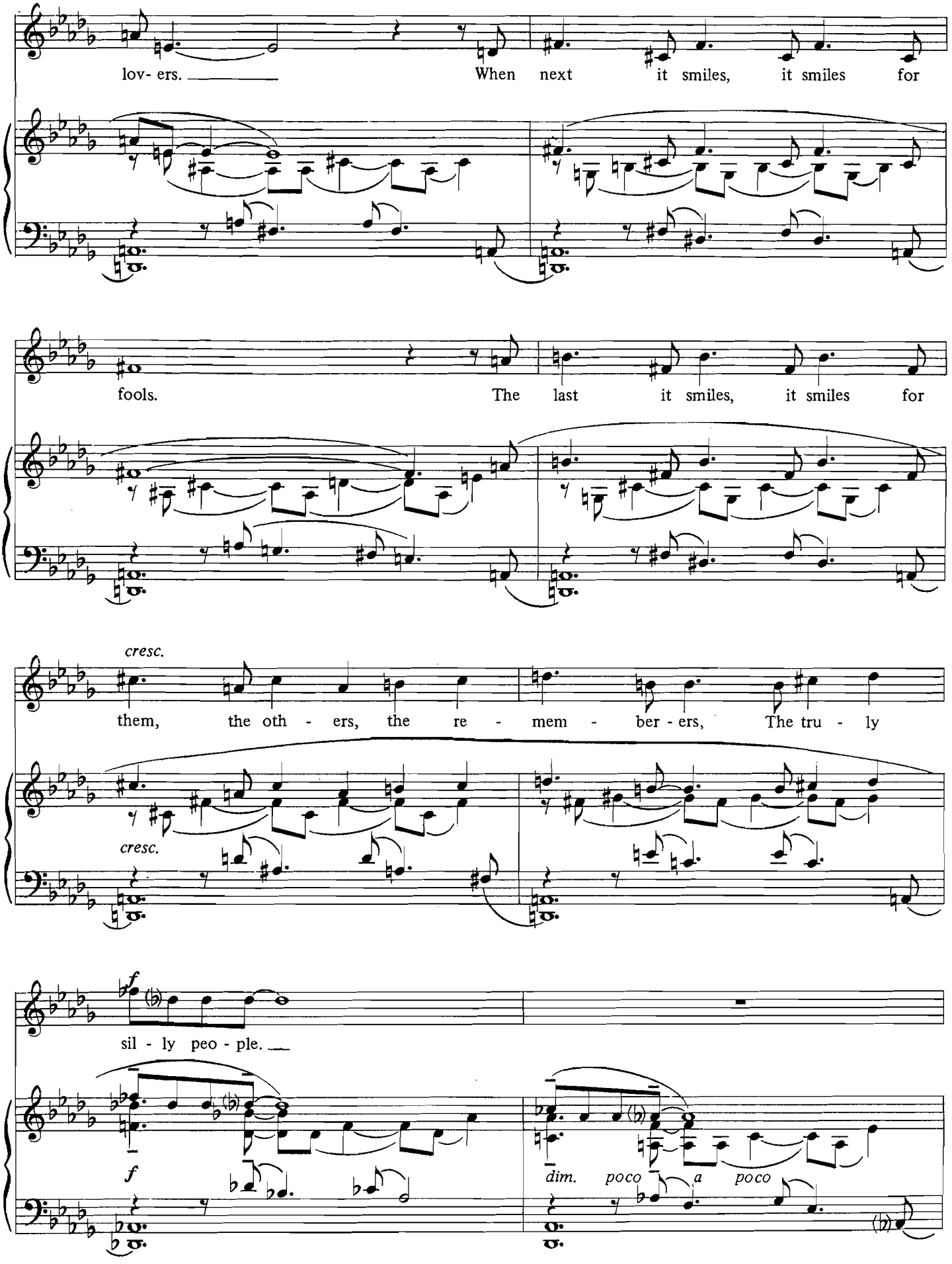
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

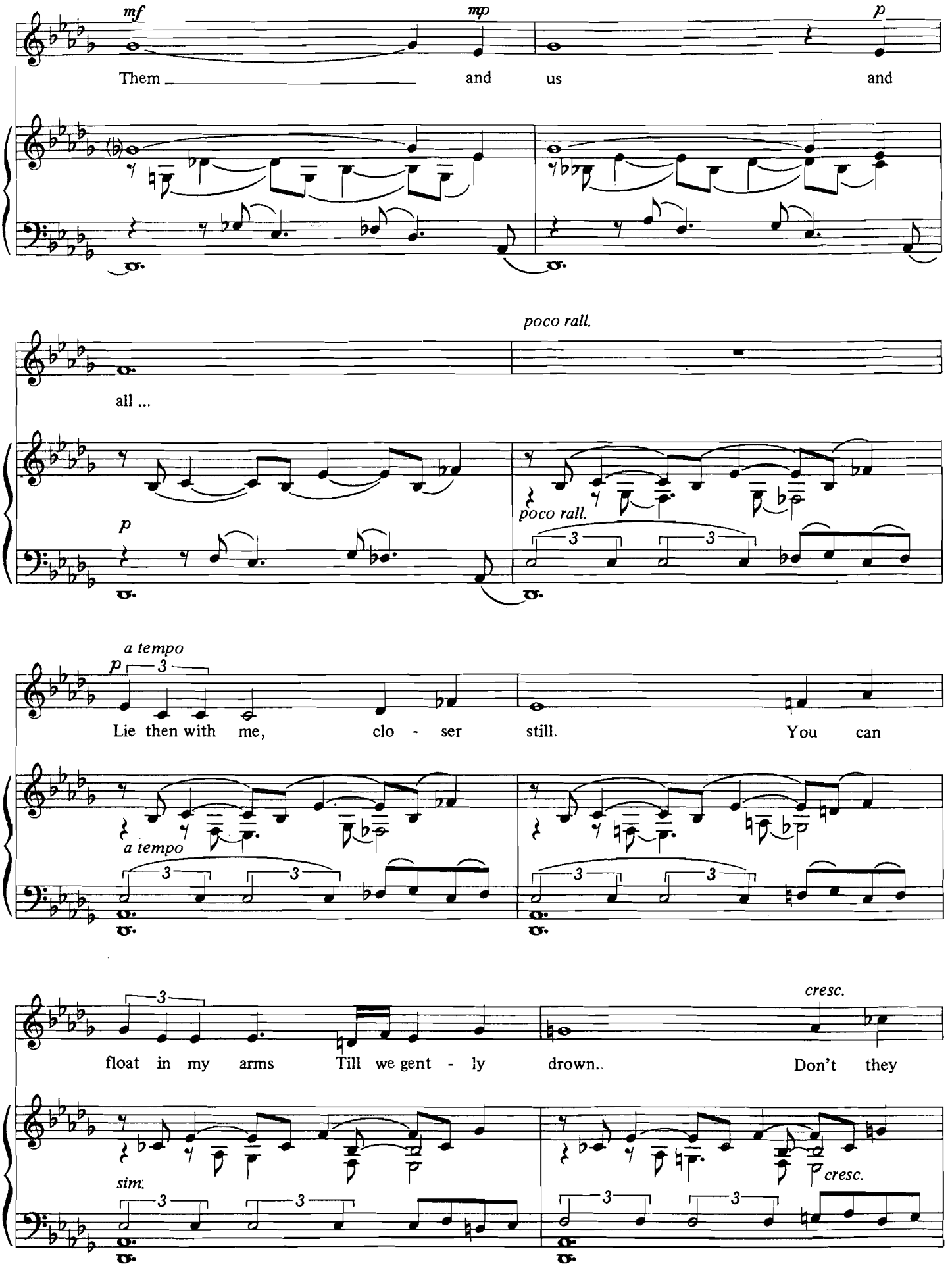


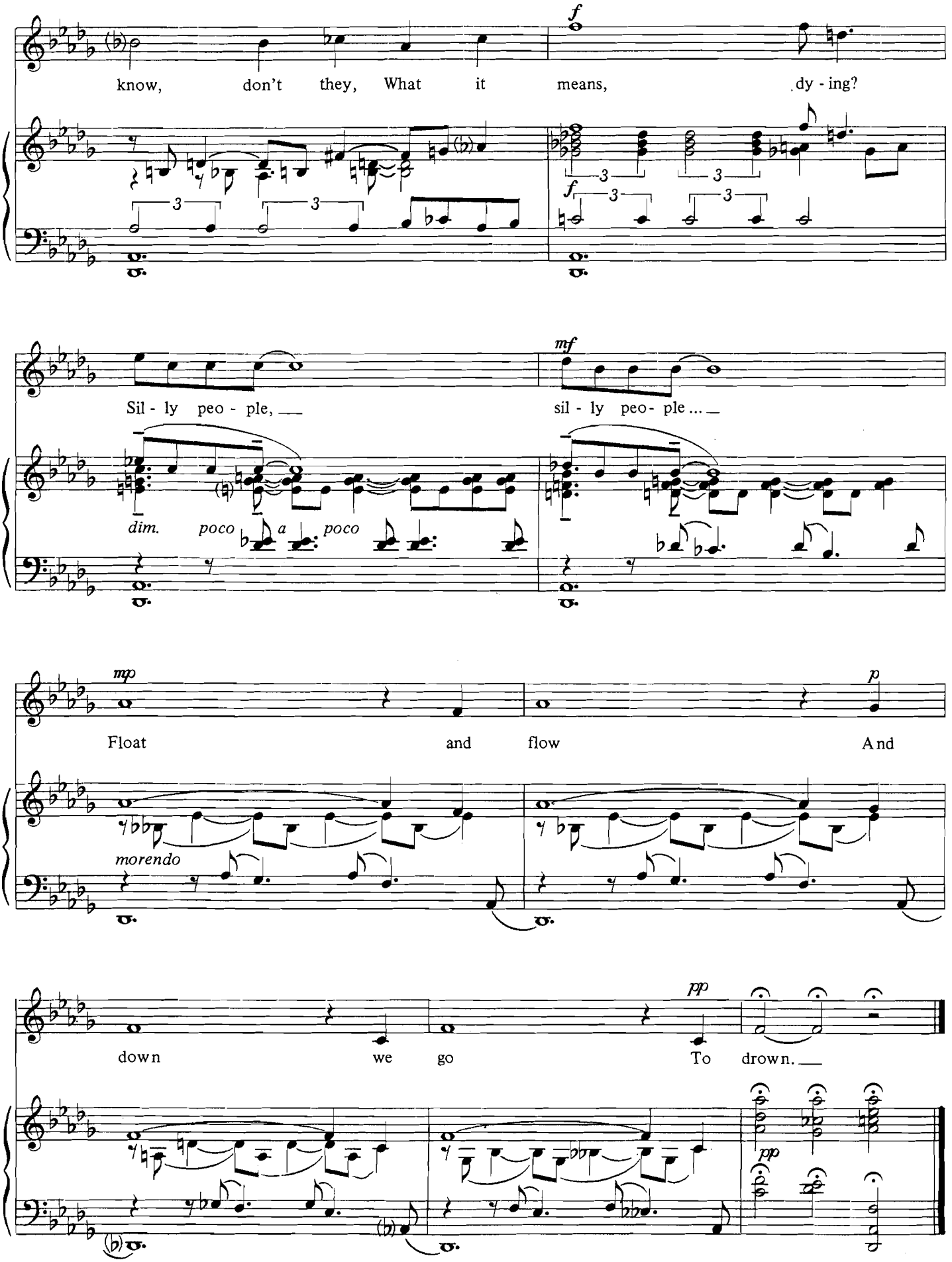
© 1973 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved


know, don't they? No, they don't, do they?
mp
Sil - ly peo-ple,
dim.
sil - ly peo - ple,
mp
dim.
p
sil - ly peo- ple.
poco rall.
a tempo
p
Voi-ces glide by, let them
poco rall.
a tempo
pass. Let them float in their words Till they slow - ly


cresc.
drown. Don't they know, don't they, What they
cresc.
mf
want? Sil - ly, sil - ly peo - ple!
mf
Pa - tient and pol - ite, Cry - ing in their tea - cups,
cantabile
Shy - ing from the night. When now it smiles, it smiles for


lov- ers. When next it smiles, it smiles for
fools. The last it smiles, it smiles for
cresc.
them, the oth - ers, the re - mem - ber - ers, The tru - ly
cresc.
f
sil - ly peo - ple.
f
dim. poco a poco


mf
mp
p
Them and us and
poco rall.
all ...
p
poco rall.
a tempo
p
Lie then with me, clo - ser still. You can
a tempo
cresc.
float in my arms Till we gent - ly drown. Don't they
sim.
cresc.

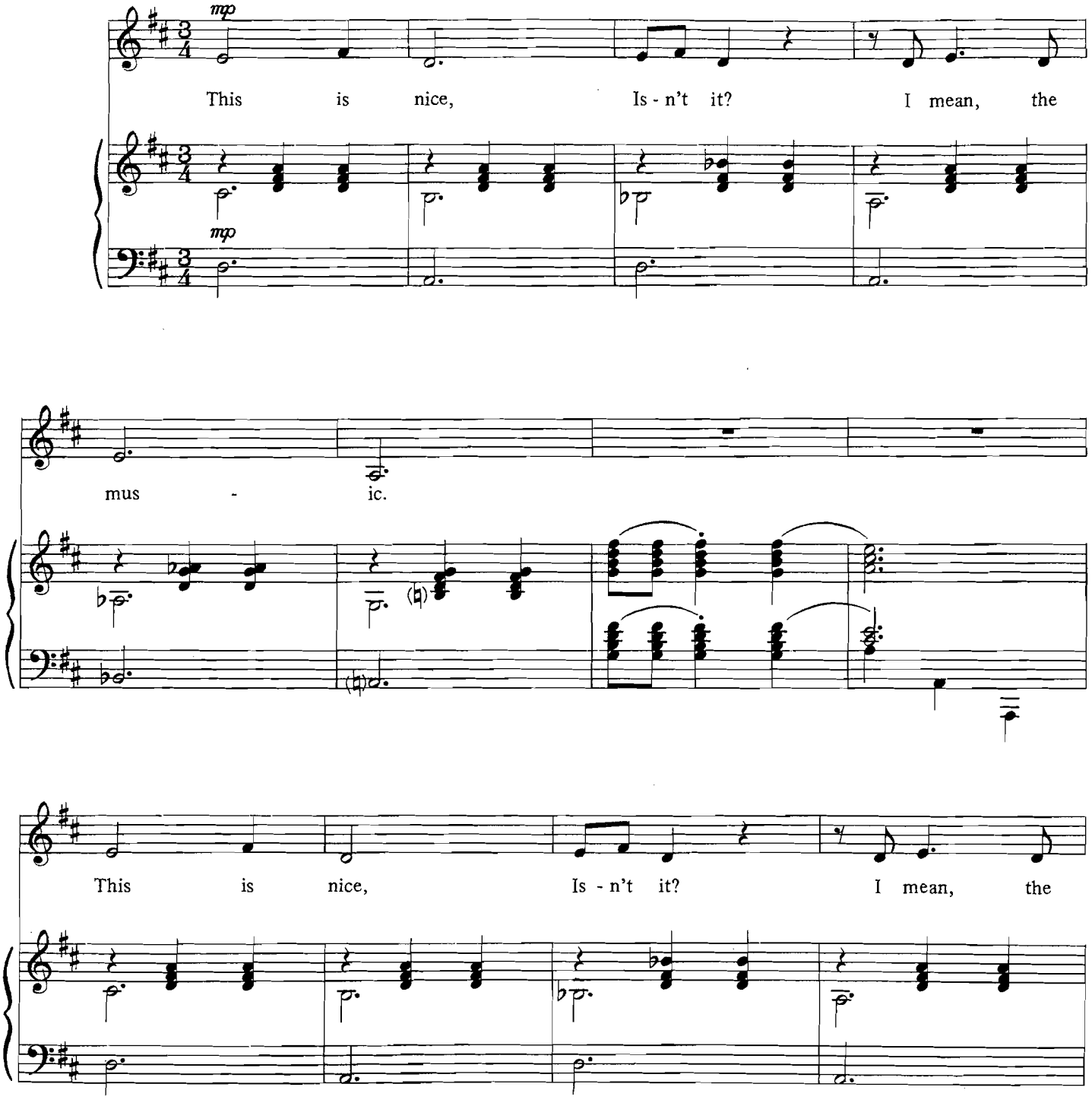

know, don't they, What it means, dy - ing?
Sil - ly peo - ple, sil - ly peo - ple ...
dim. poco a poco
Float and flow And
morendo
down we go To drown.

From the Musical Production "You're Gonna Love Tomorrow"

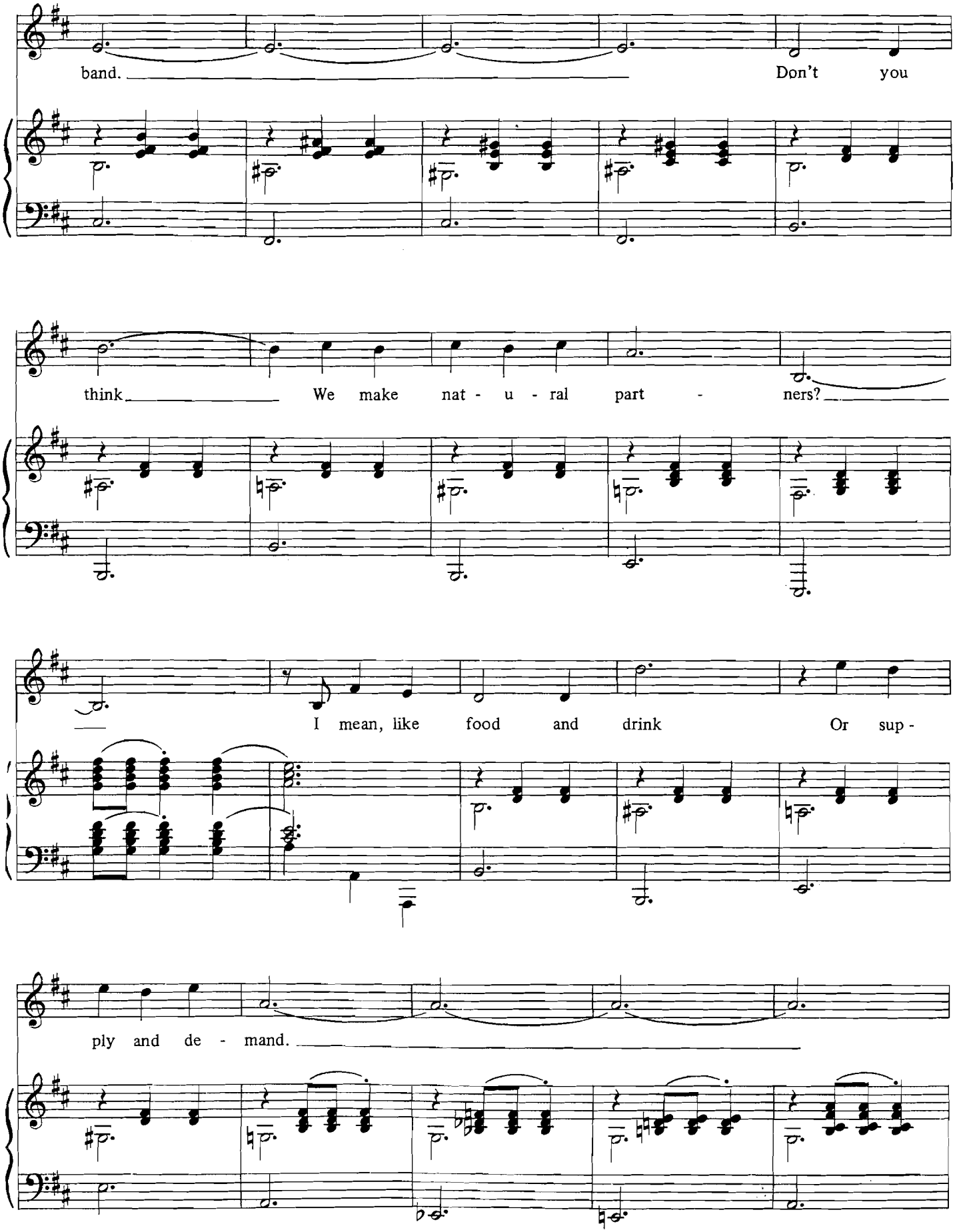
Isn't It?

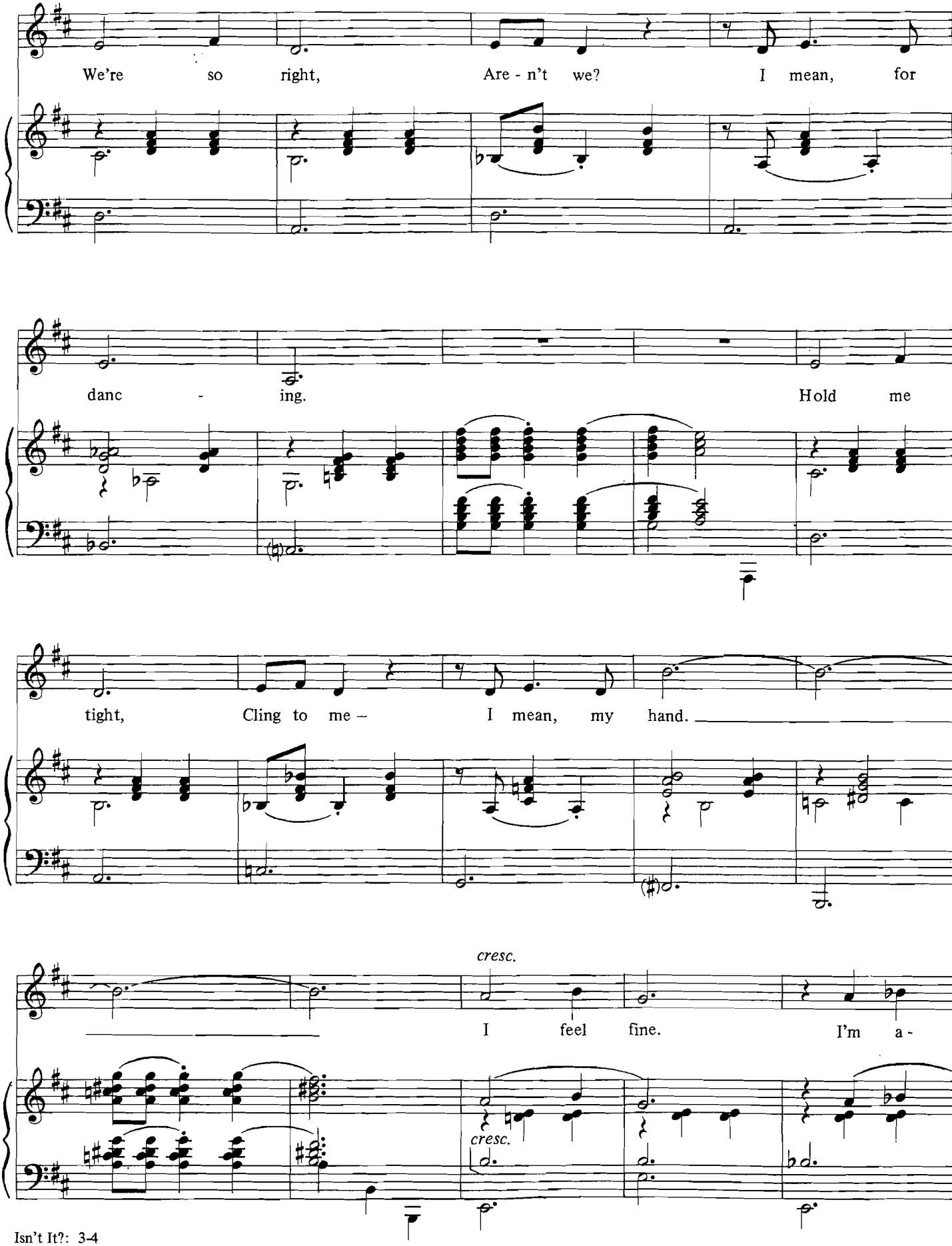
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

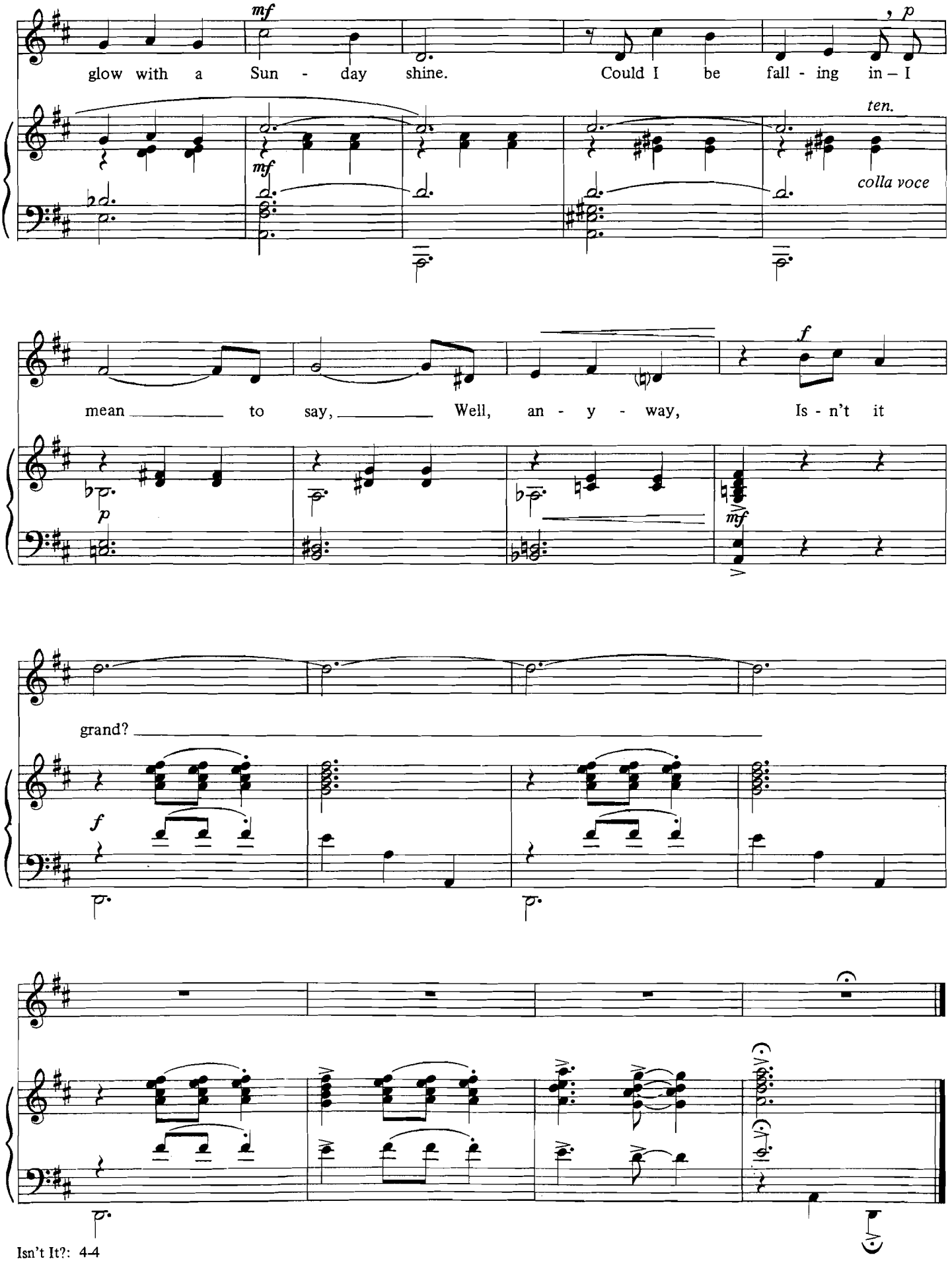
Moderately fast, brightly (♩. = 64)



© 1983 Stephen Sondheim
BURTHEN MUSIC COMPANY, INC., owner of publication and allied rights for the world
CHAPPELL & CO., Sole Selling Agent
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


band.
Don't you
think
We make nat - u - ral part - ners?
I mean, like food and drink Or sup -
ply and de - mand.


We're so right, Are - n't we? I mean, for
danc - ing. Hold me
tight, Cling to me – I mean, my hand.
cresc.
I feel fine. I'm a-
cresc.

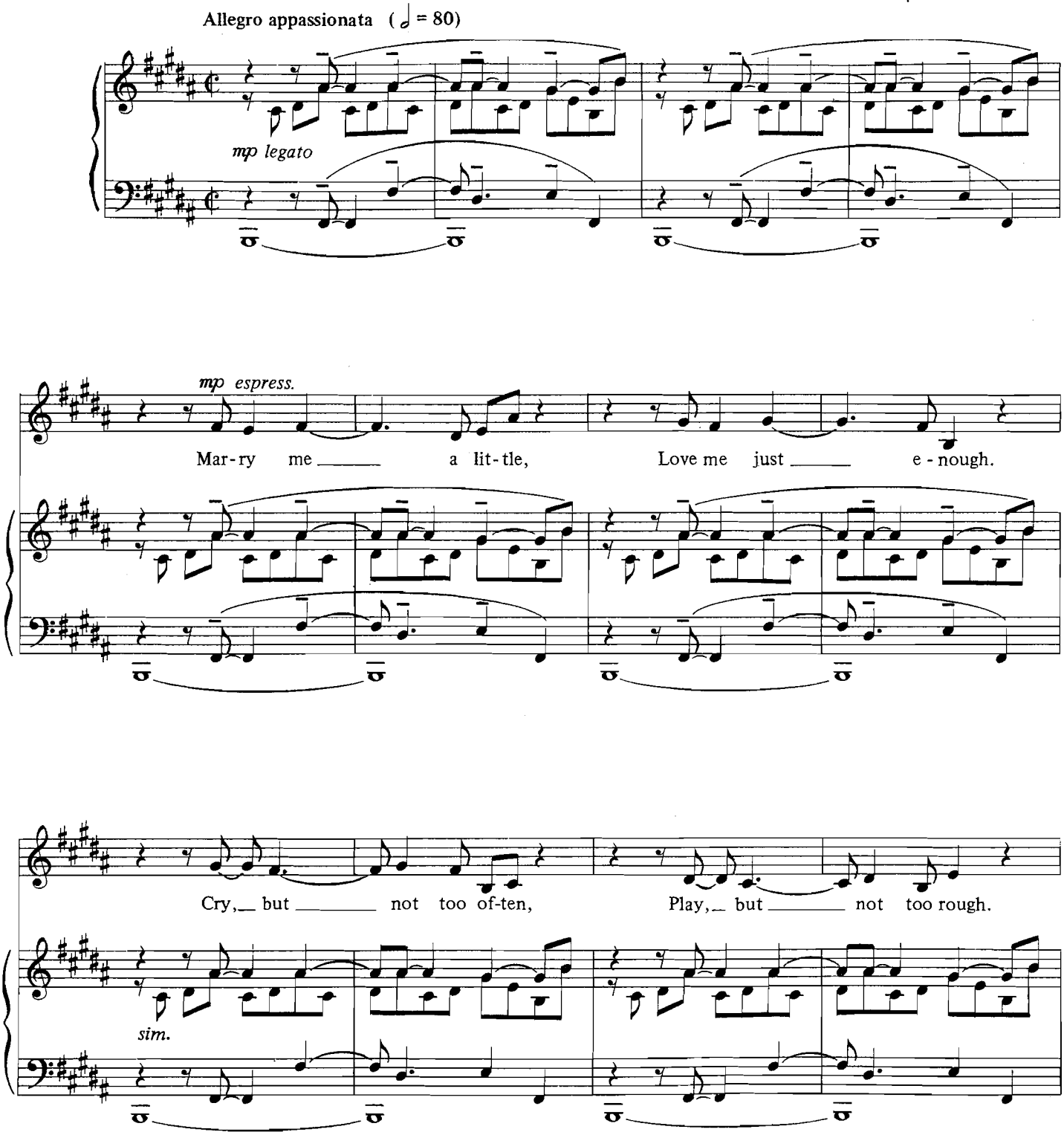

mf
glow with a Sun - day shine.
Could I be fall - ing in – I
, p
ten.
colla voce
mean to say, Well, an - y - way,
Is - n't it
f
p
mf
grand?
f

Isn't It?: 4-4

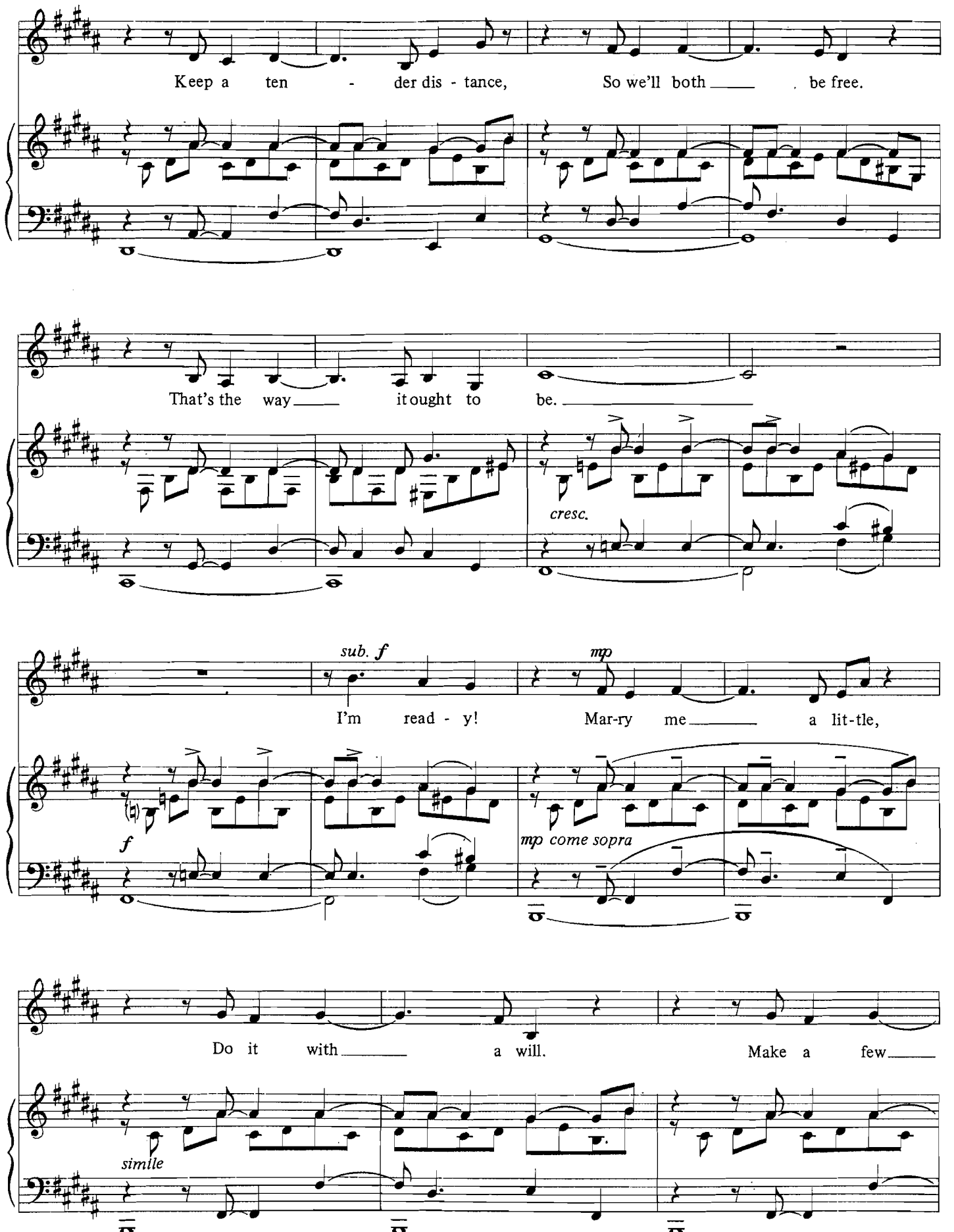
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

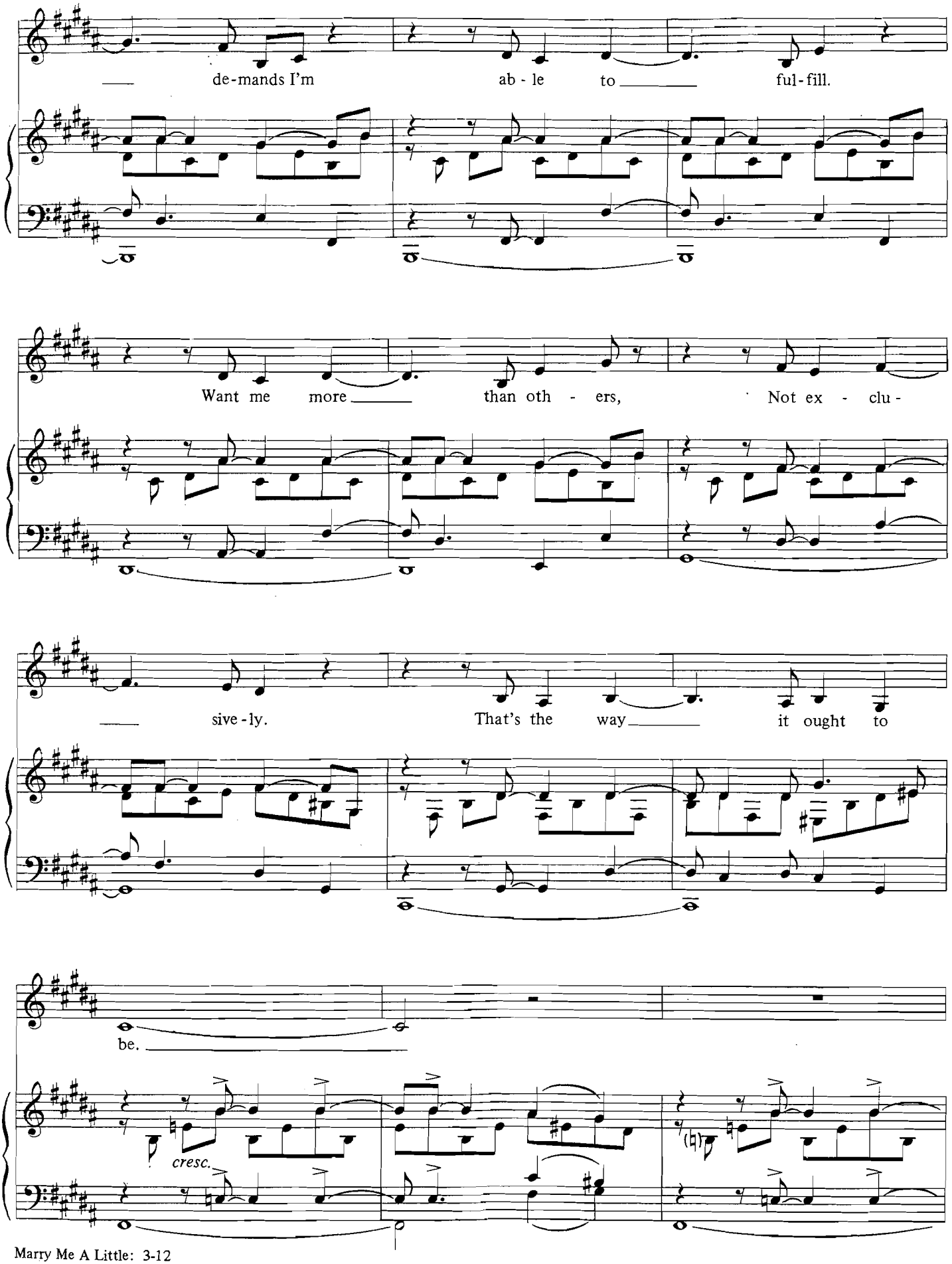
Marry Me A Little

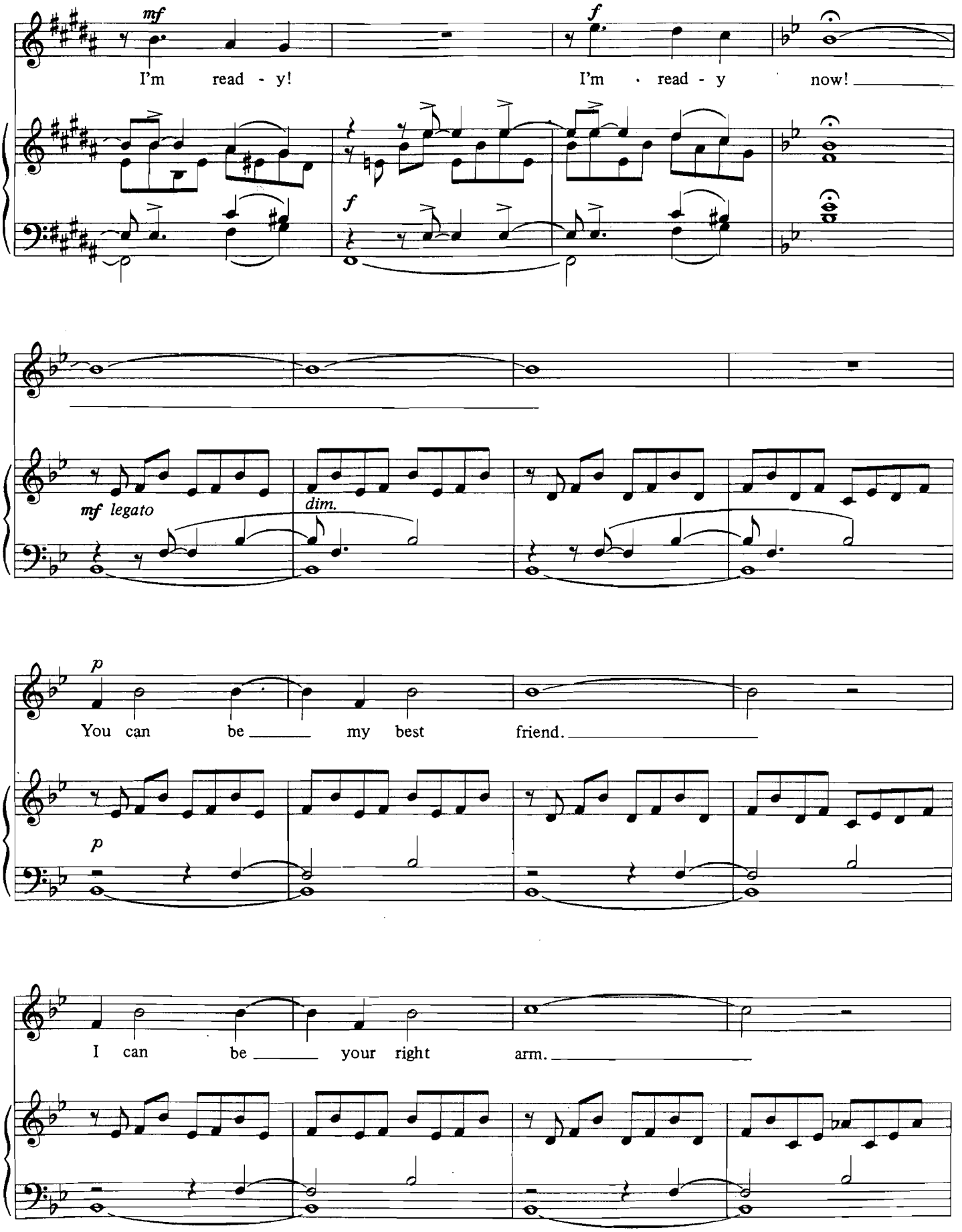
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

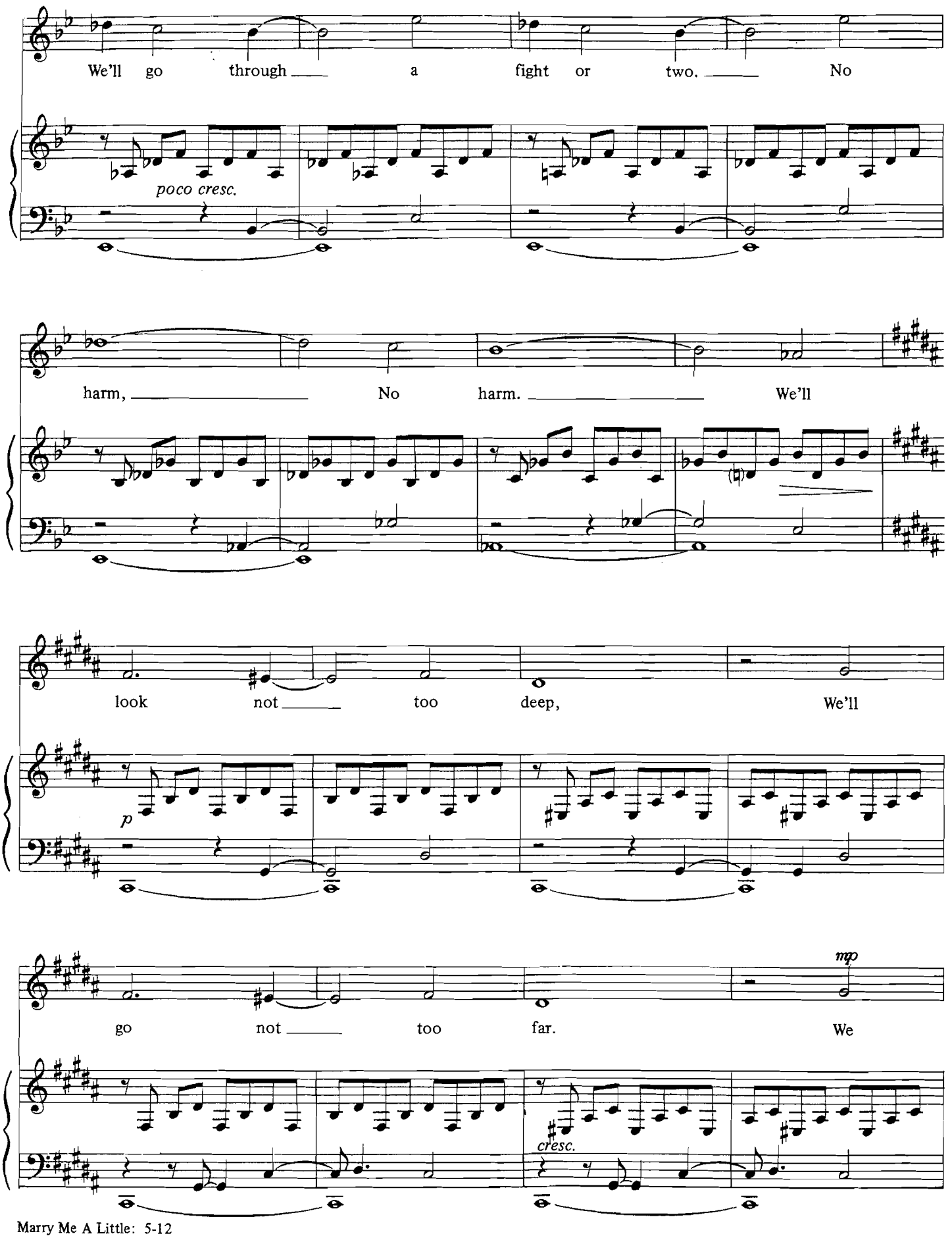


© 1971 RILTING MUSIC, INC., RANGE ROAD MUSIC, INC. and QUARTET MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by HERALD SQUARE MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


Keep a ten - der dis - tance, So we'll both be free.
That's the way it ought to be.
cresc.
sub. f
I'm read - y!
mp
Mar-ry me a lit-tle,
f
mp come sopra
Do it with a will.
Make a few
simile


de-mands I'm ab - le to ful-fill.
Want me more than oth - ers, Not ex - clu -
sive-ly. That's the way it ought to
be.
cresc.


mf
I'm read - y!
f
I'm · read - y now!
mf legato
dim.
p
You can be my best friend.
p
I can be your right arm.


We'll go through a fight or two. No
poco cresc.
harm, No harm. We'll
look not too deep, We'll
p
go not too far. We
mp
cresc.

won't have to give up a thing, We'll

mp

stay who we are. Right?

cresc.

mf

O - kay, then, I'm read - y!

mf

f

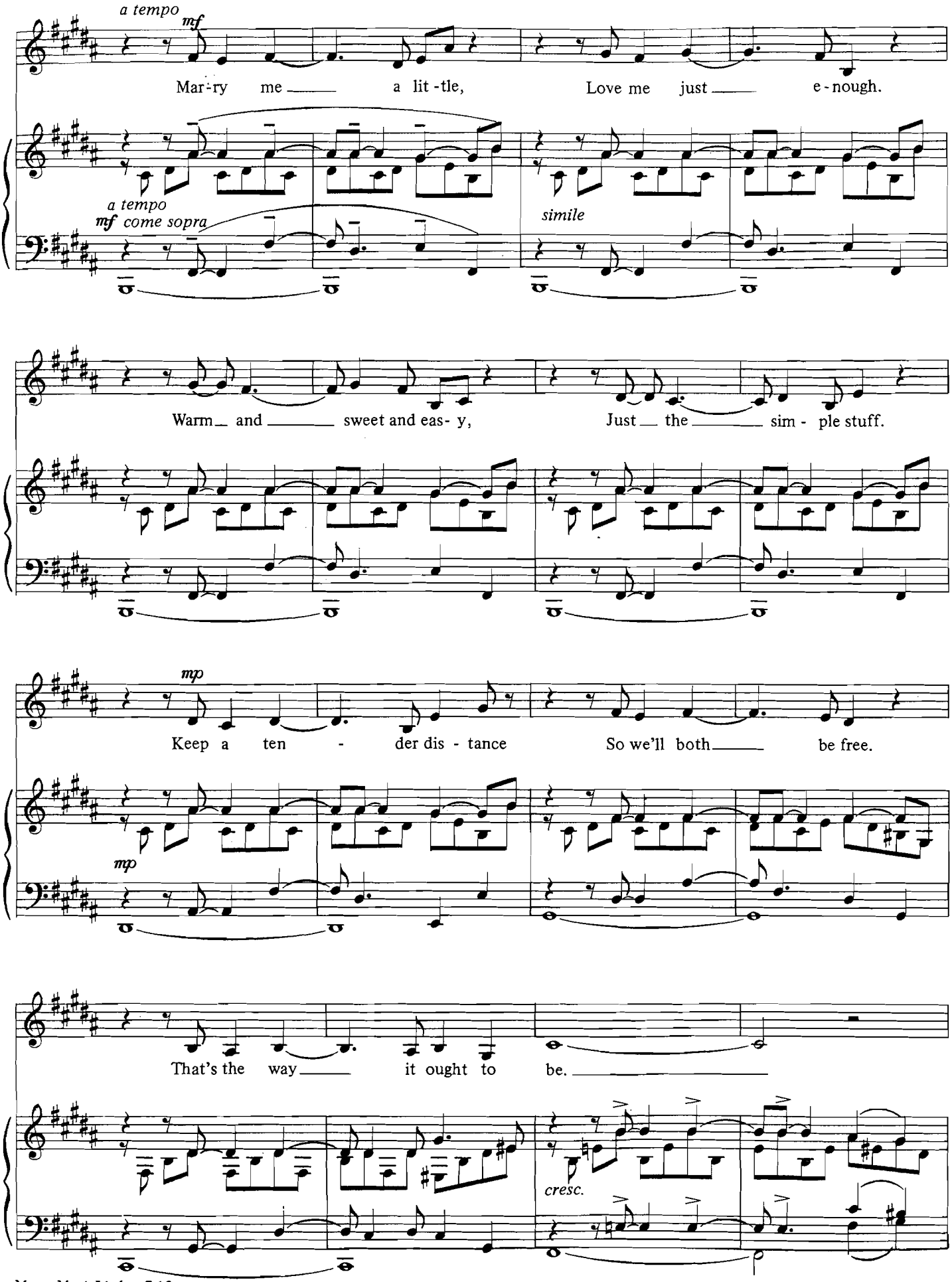
cresc.

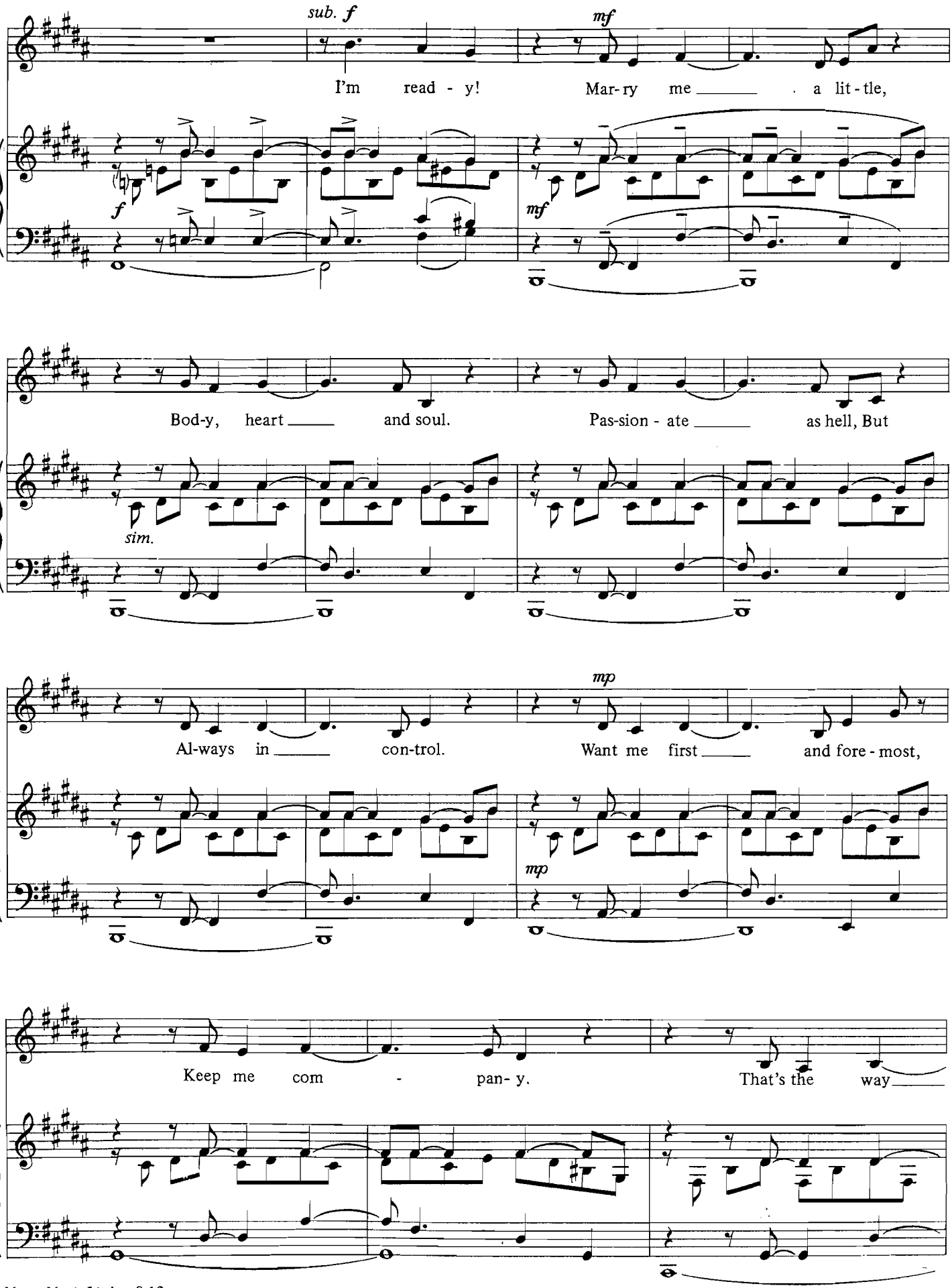
molto rall.

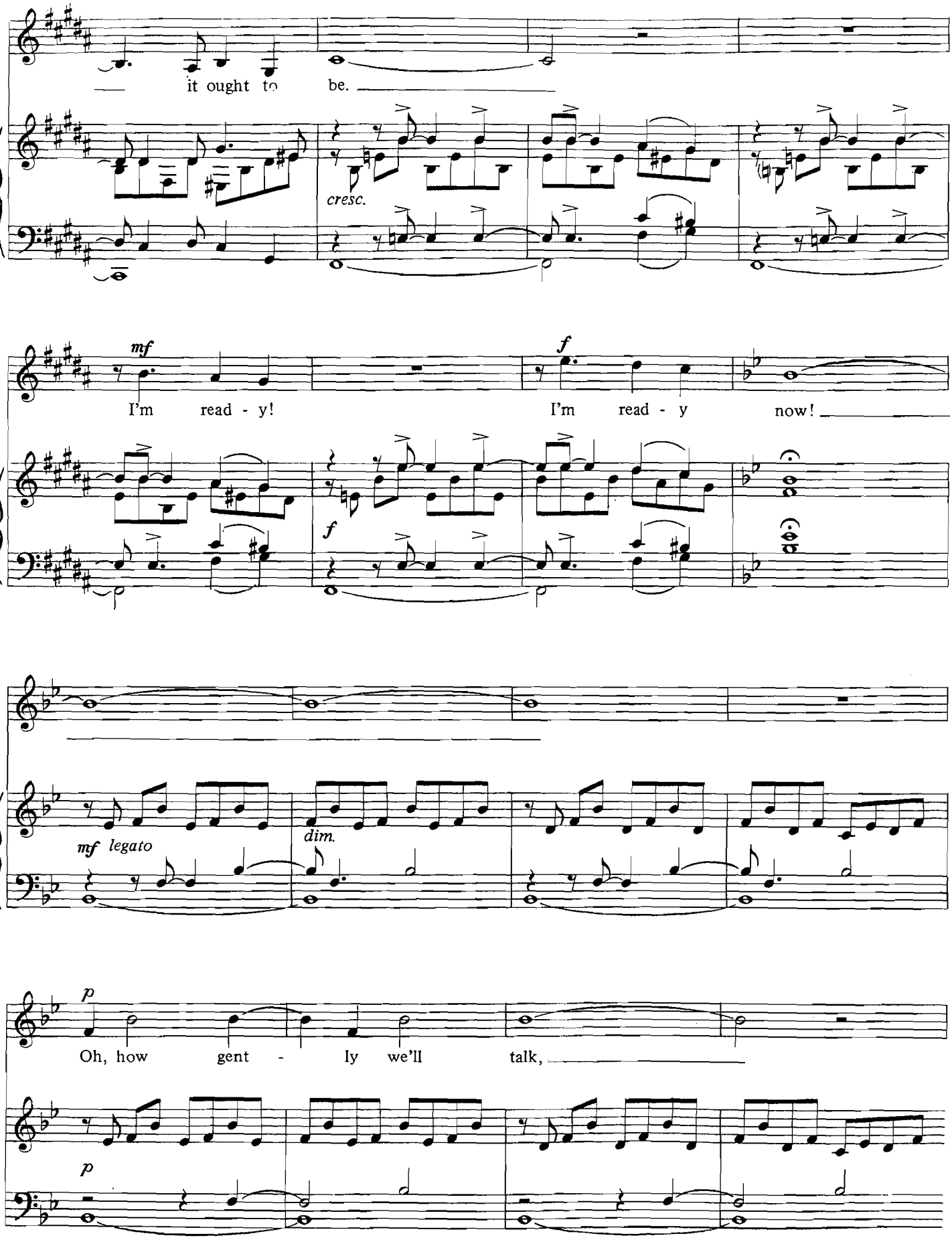
I'm read - y now! Some - one,

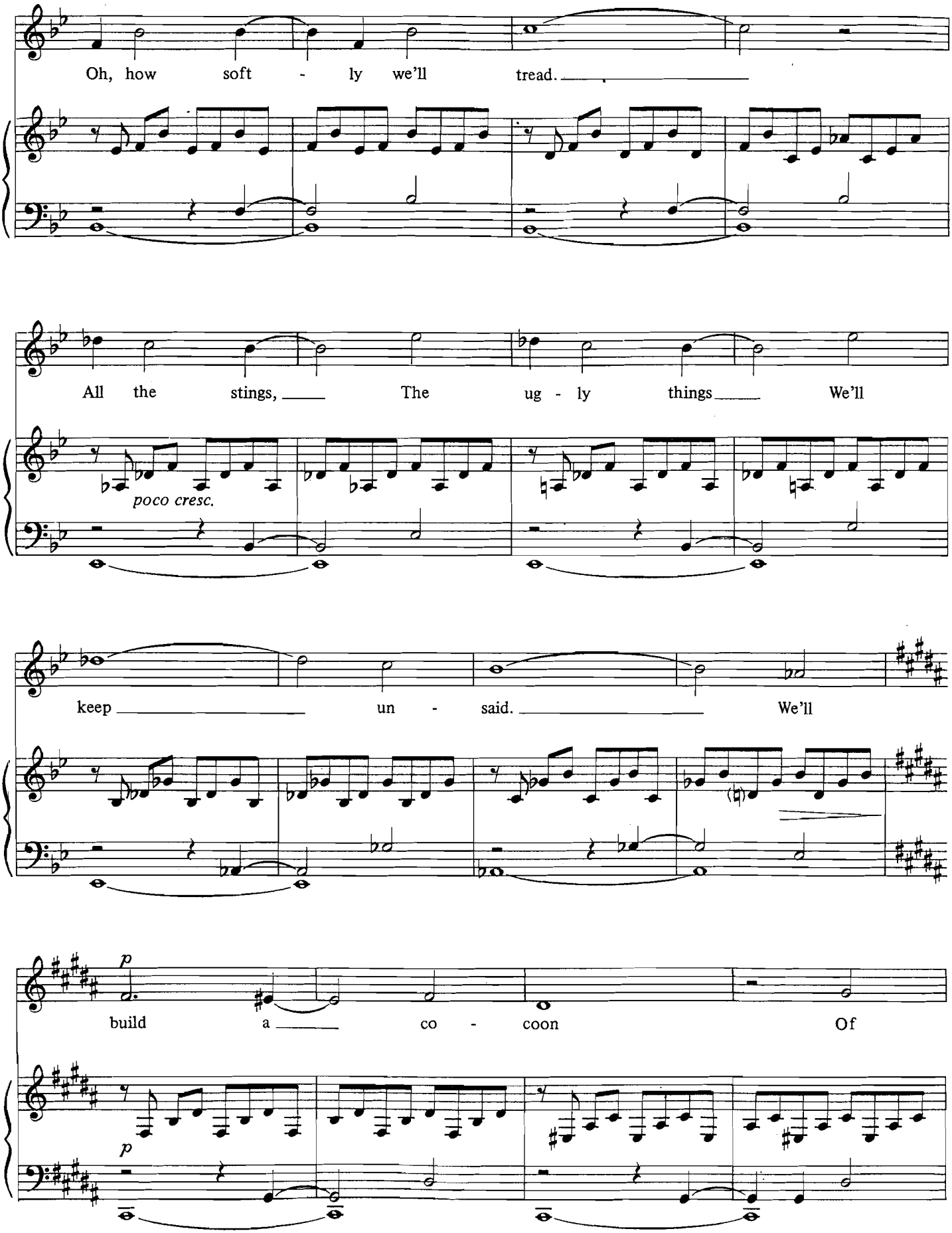
f

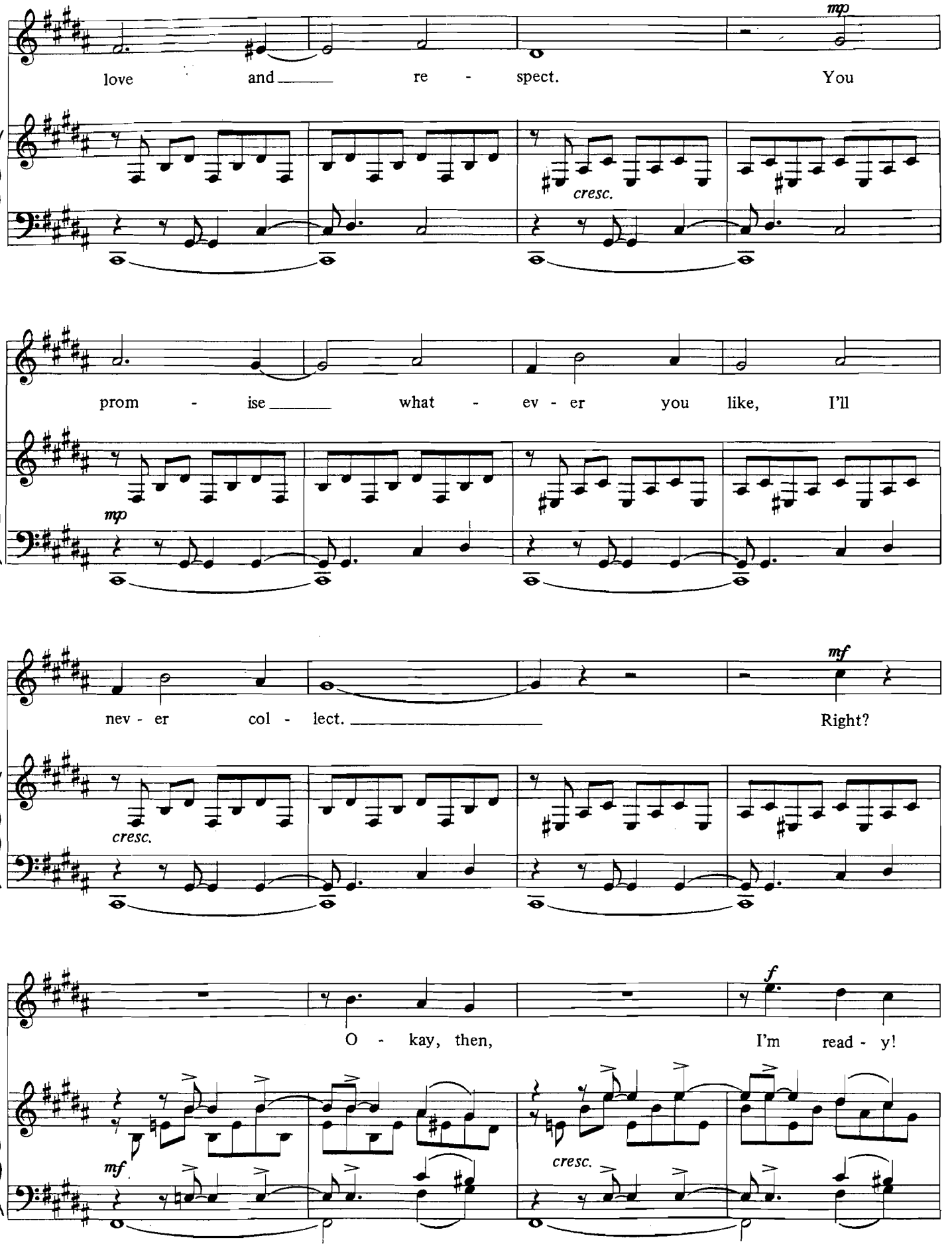
molto rall.

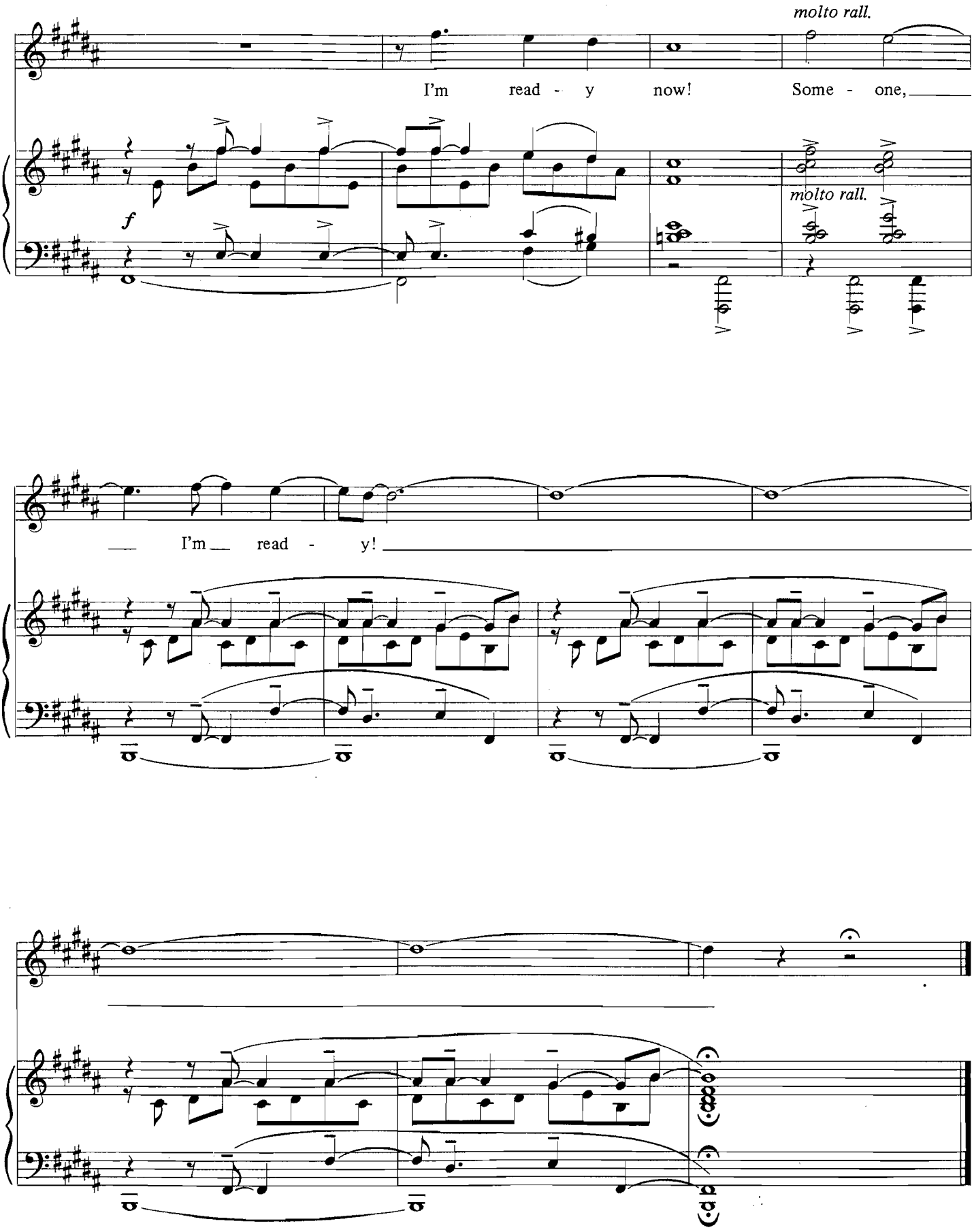

a tempo
mf
Mar-ry me a lit-tle, Love me just e-nough.
a tempo
mf come sopra
simile
Warm and sweet and eas-y, Just the sim-ple stuff.
mp
Keep a ten - der dis - tance So we'll both be free.
mp
That's the way it ought to be.
cresc.


sub. f
mf
I'm read - y!
Mar-ry me a lit-tle,
f
mf
Bod-y, heart and soul.
Pas-sion - ate as hell, But
sim.
mp
Al-ways in con-trol.
Want me first and fore-most,
mp
Keep me com - pan- y.
That's the way


it ought to be.
cresc.
mf
I'm read - y!
f
I'm read - y now!
f
mf legato
dim.
p
Oh, how gent - ly we'll talk,
p


Oh, how soft - ly we'll tread.
All the stings, The ug - ly things We'll
poco cresc.
keep un - said. We'll
p
build a co - coon Of
p


mp
love and re - spect. You
cresc.
prom - ise what - ev - er you like, I'll
mp
mf
nev - er col - lect. Right?
cresc.
f
O - kay, then, I'm read - y!
mf
cresc.

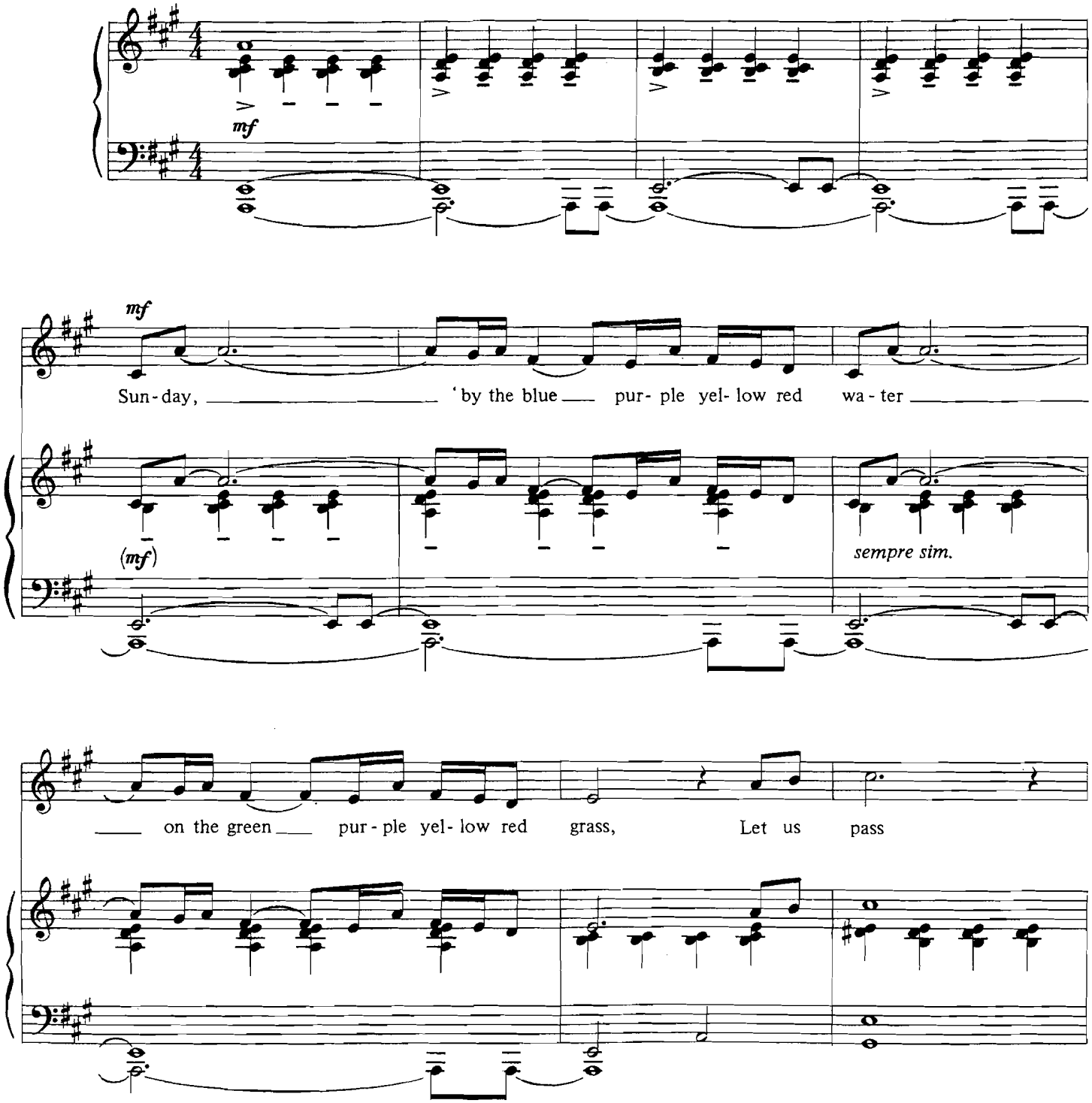

molto rall.
I'm read - y now! Some - one,
molto rall.
f
I'm read - y!

From the Musical Production "Sunday In The Park With George"

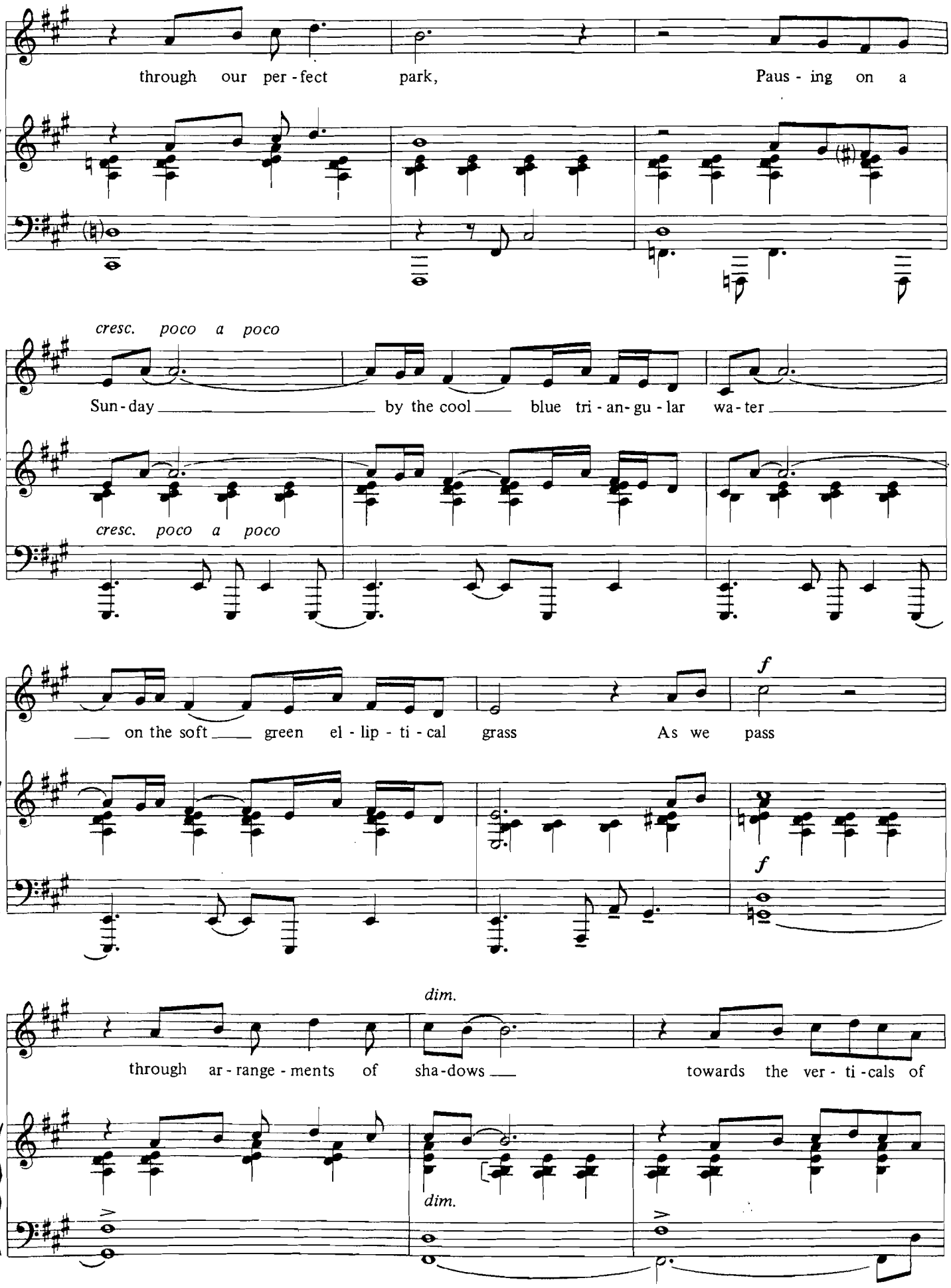
Sunday

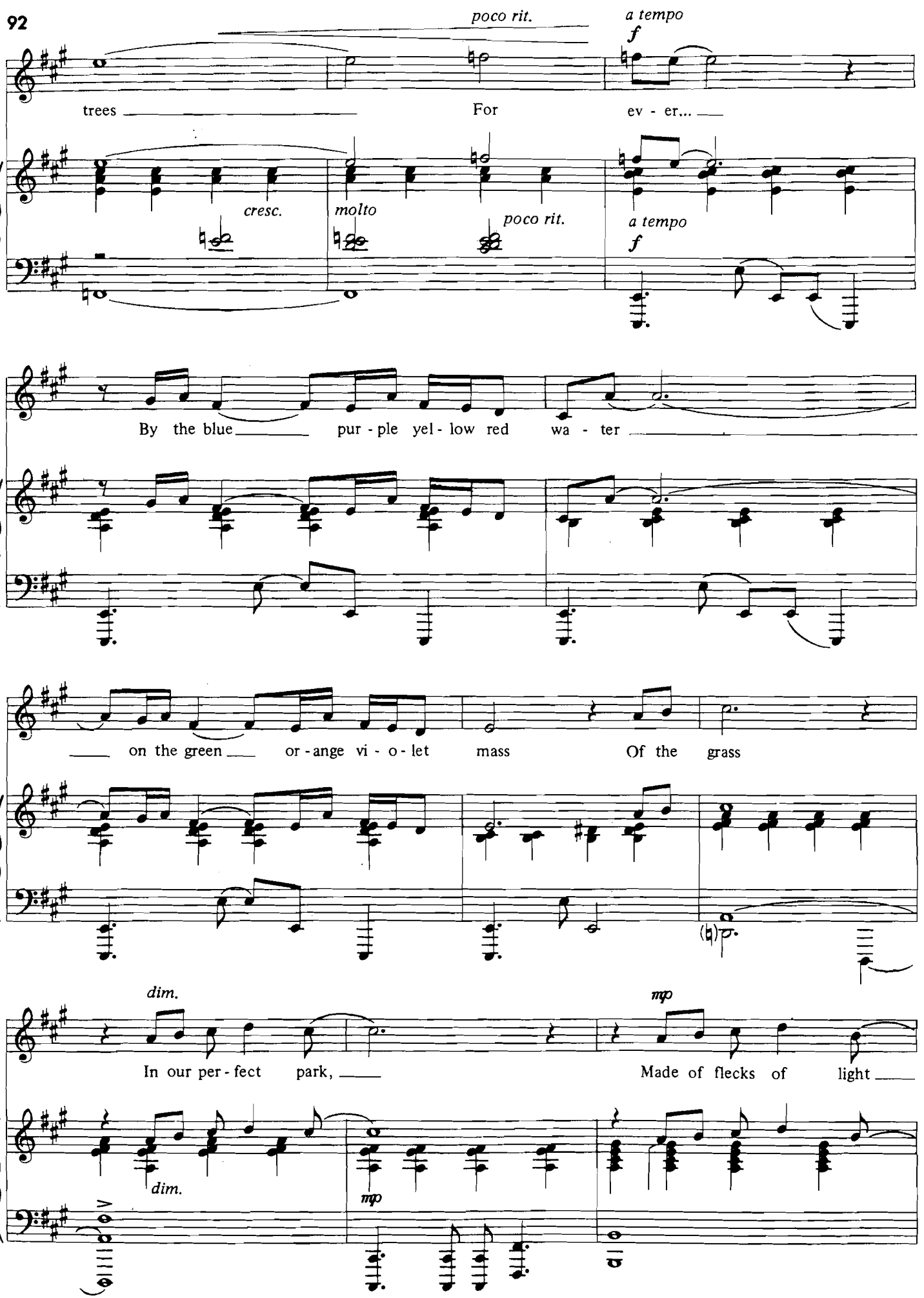
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

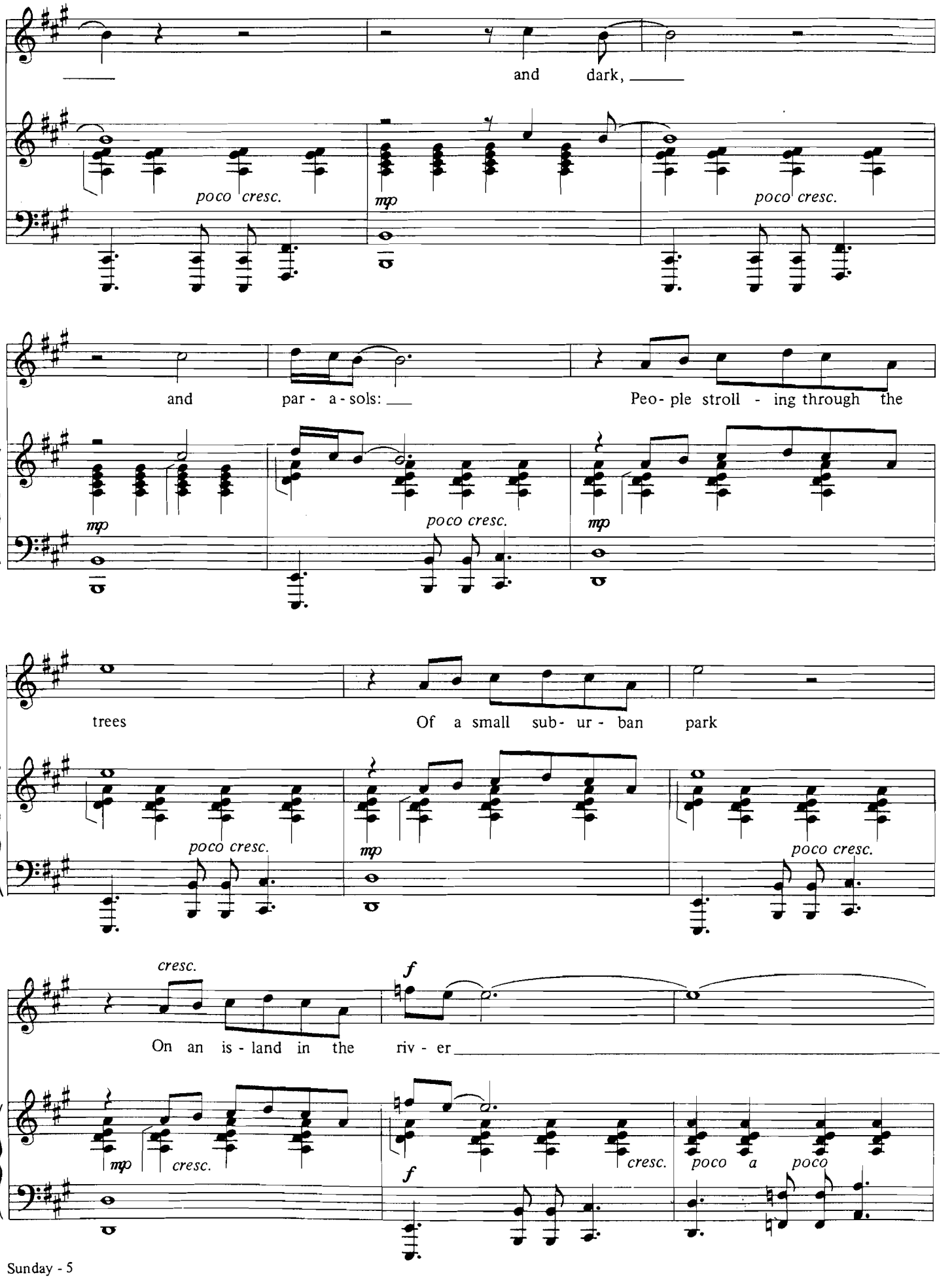
Maestoso e non rubato (♩ = 66)

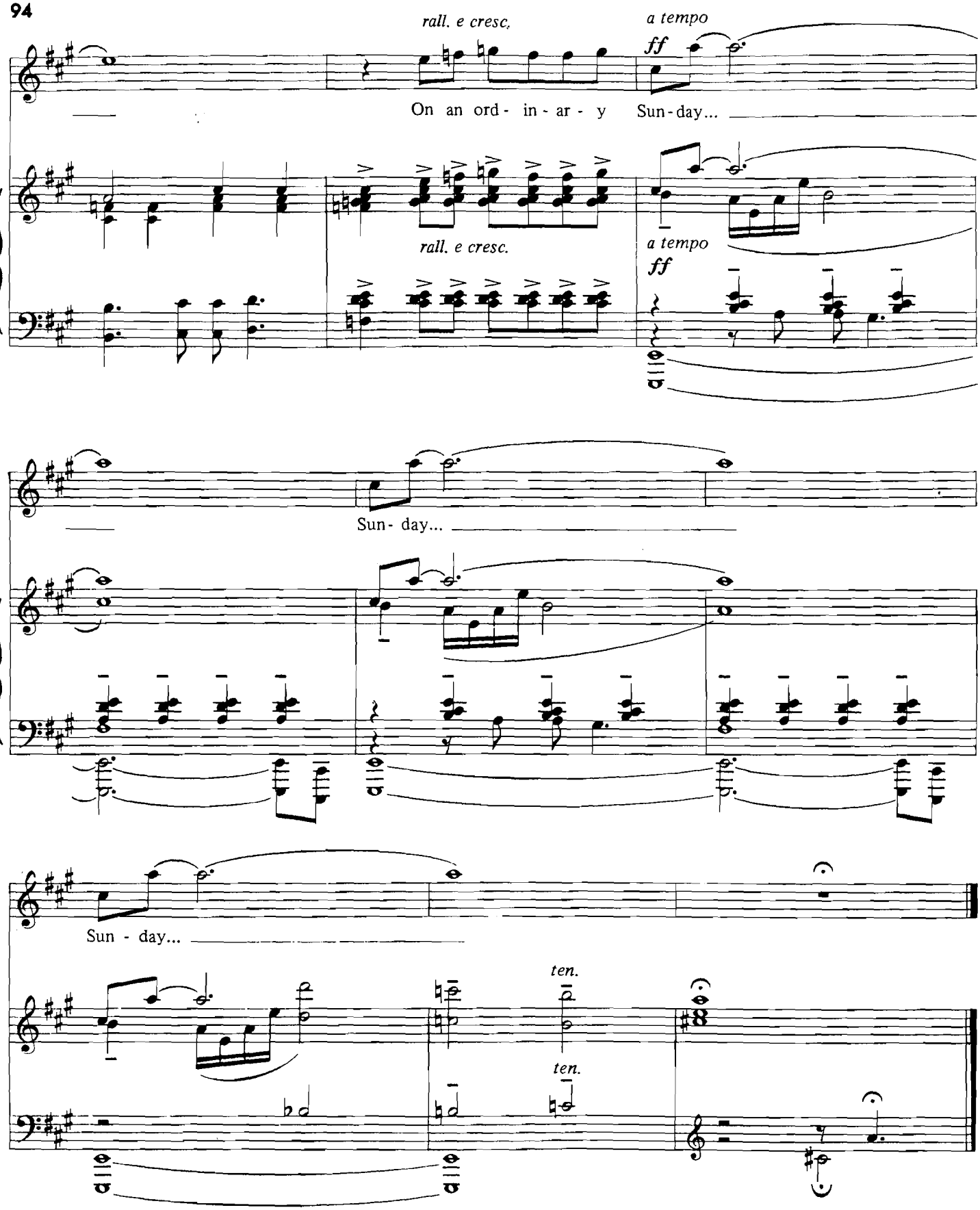


© 1984 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved


through our per - fect park, Paus - ing on a
cresc. poco a poco
Sun - day by the cool blue tri - an - gu - lar wa - ter
cresc. poco a poco
on the soft green el - lip - ti - cal grass As we pass
f
f
dim.
through ar - range - ments of sha - dows towards the ver - ti - cals of
dim.


poco rit.
a tempo
f
trees
For
ev - er...
cresc.
molto
poco rit.
a tempo
f
By the blue pur - ple yel - low red wa - ter
on the green or - ange vi - o - let mass Of the grass
dim.
mp
In our per - fect park,
Made of flecks of light
dim.
mp


and dark,
poco cresc.
mp
poco cresc.
and par - a - sols:
Peo - ple stroll - ing through the
mp
poco cresc.
mp
trees
Of a small sub - ur - ban park
poco cresc.
mp
poco cresc.
cresc.
f
On an is - land in the riv - er
mp
cresc.
f
cresc.
poco a poco

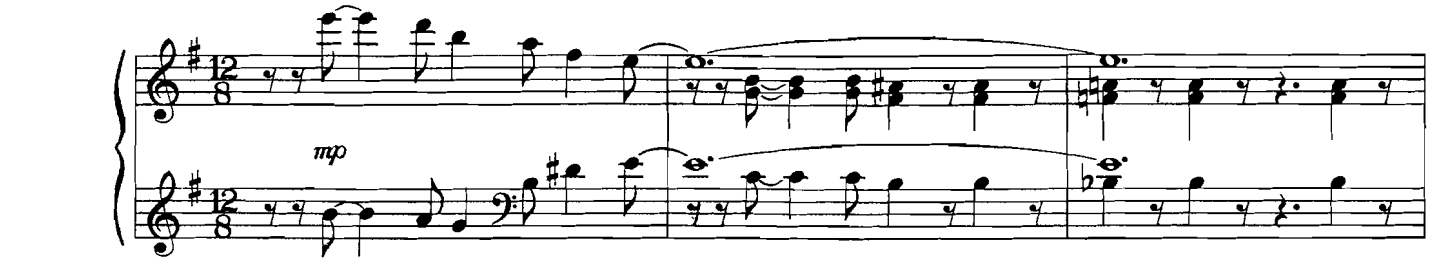

rall. e cresc.
a tempo
ff
On an ord - in - ar - y
Sun - day...
rall. e cresc.
a tempo
ff
Sun - day...
Sun - day...
ten.
ten.

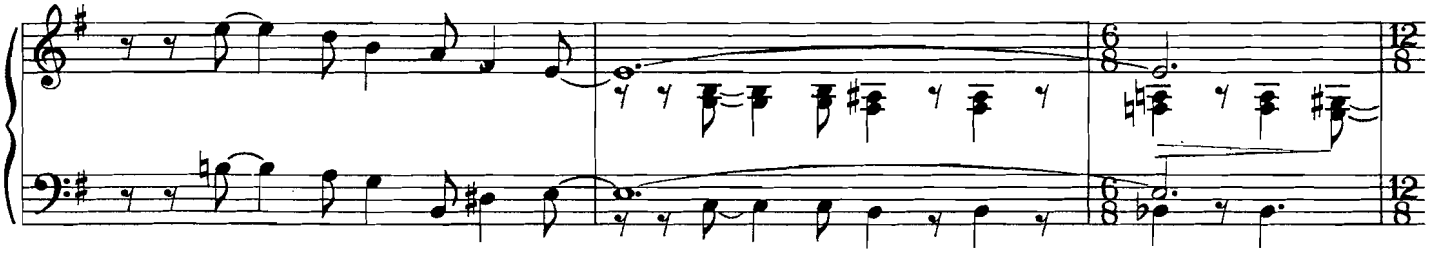
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

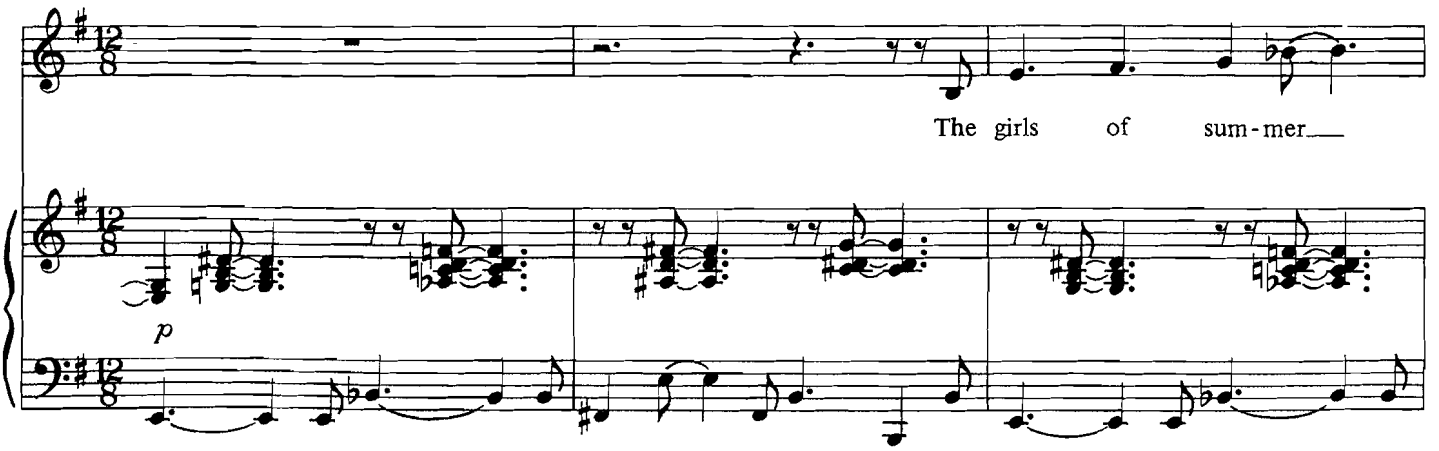
The Girls of Summer

Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

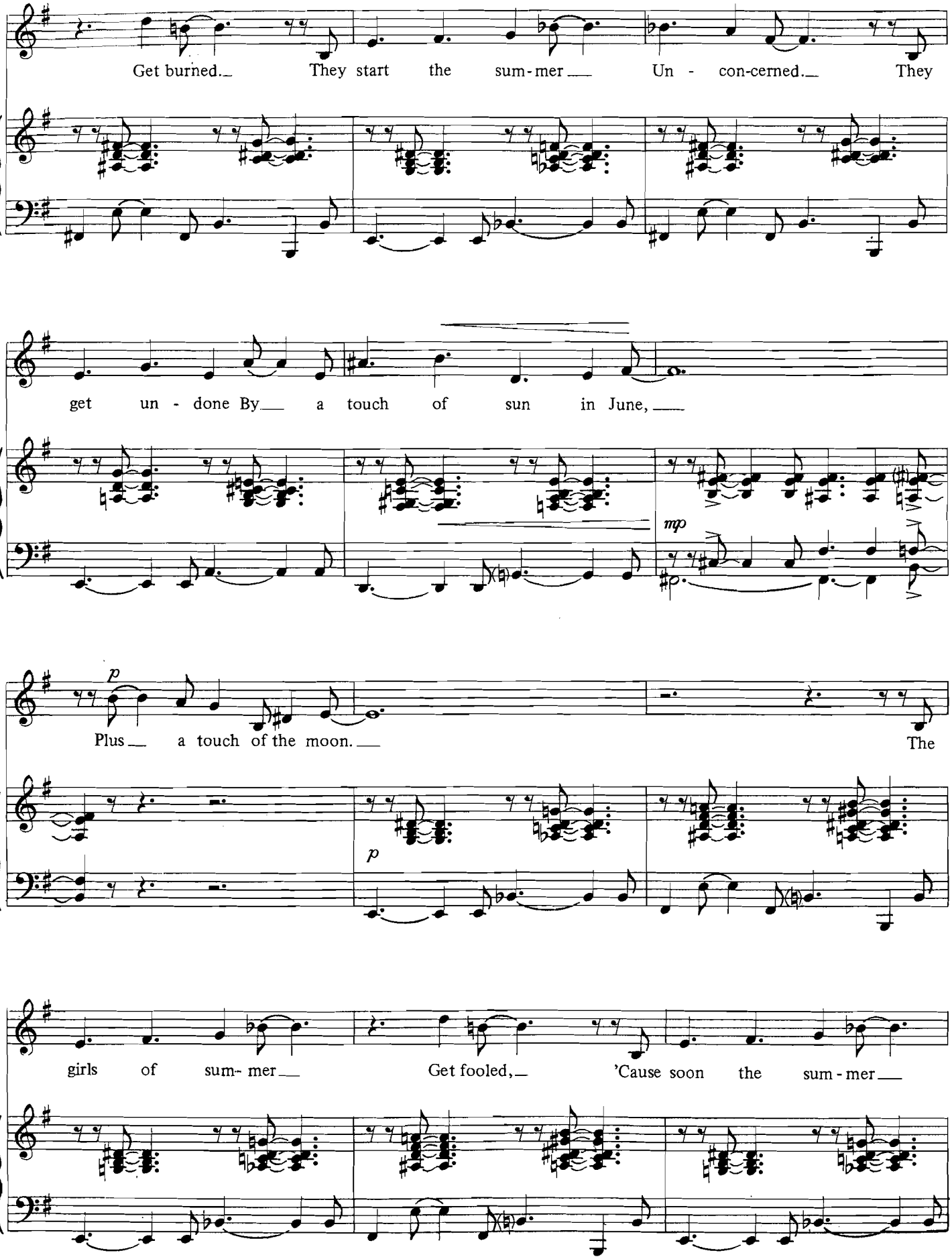
Languid, but rhythmic (♩.= 100)

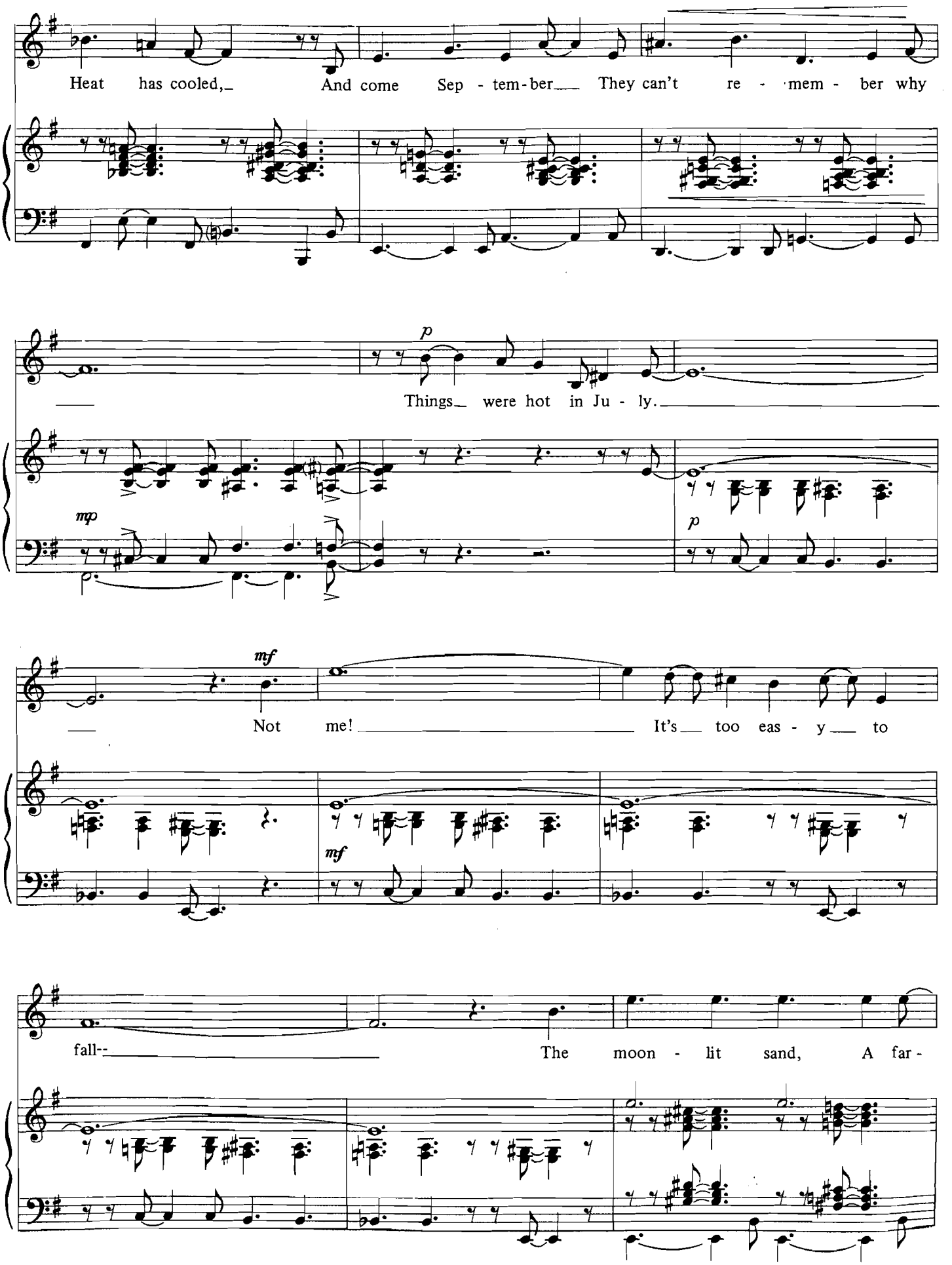


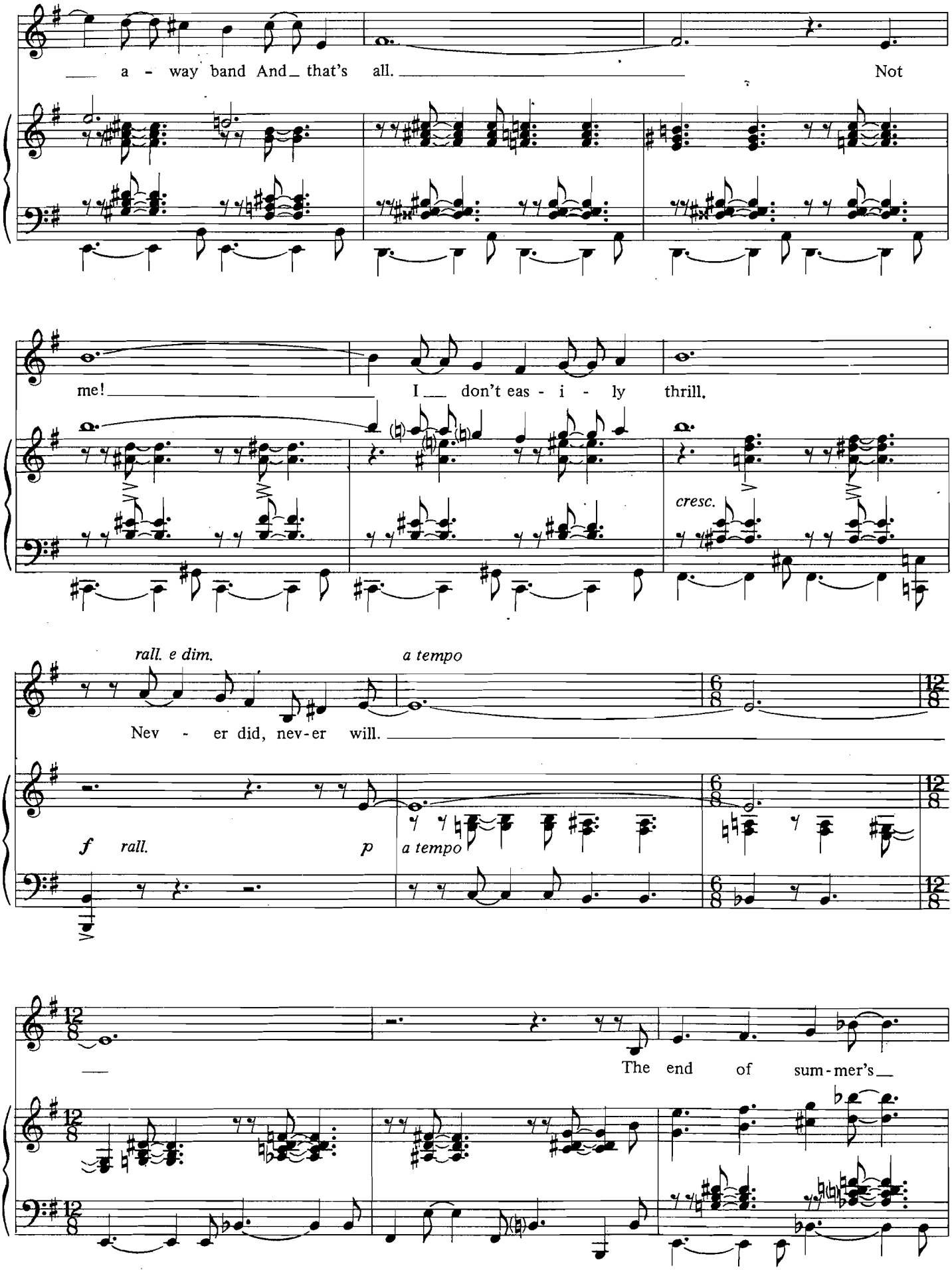


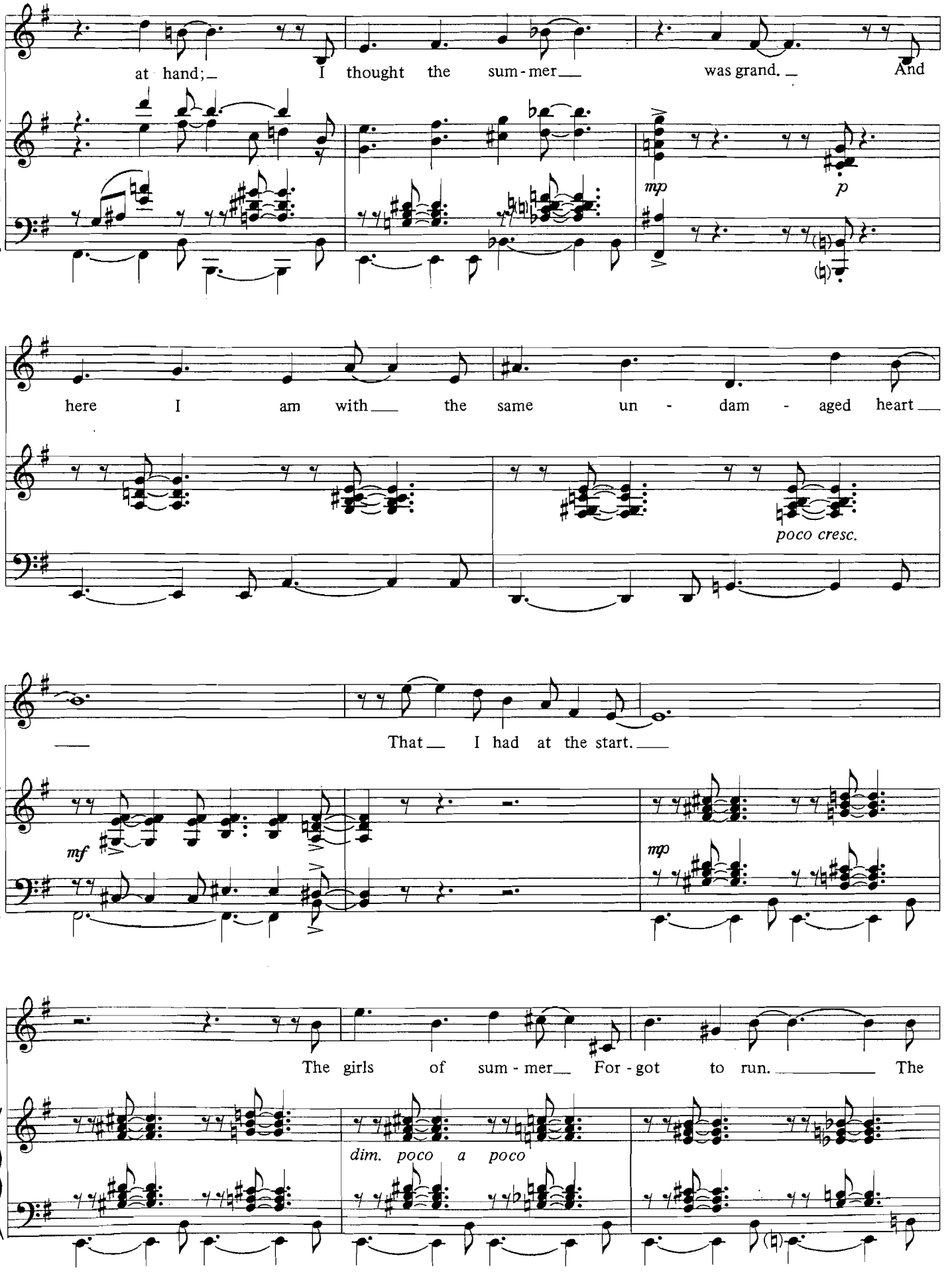


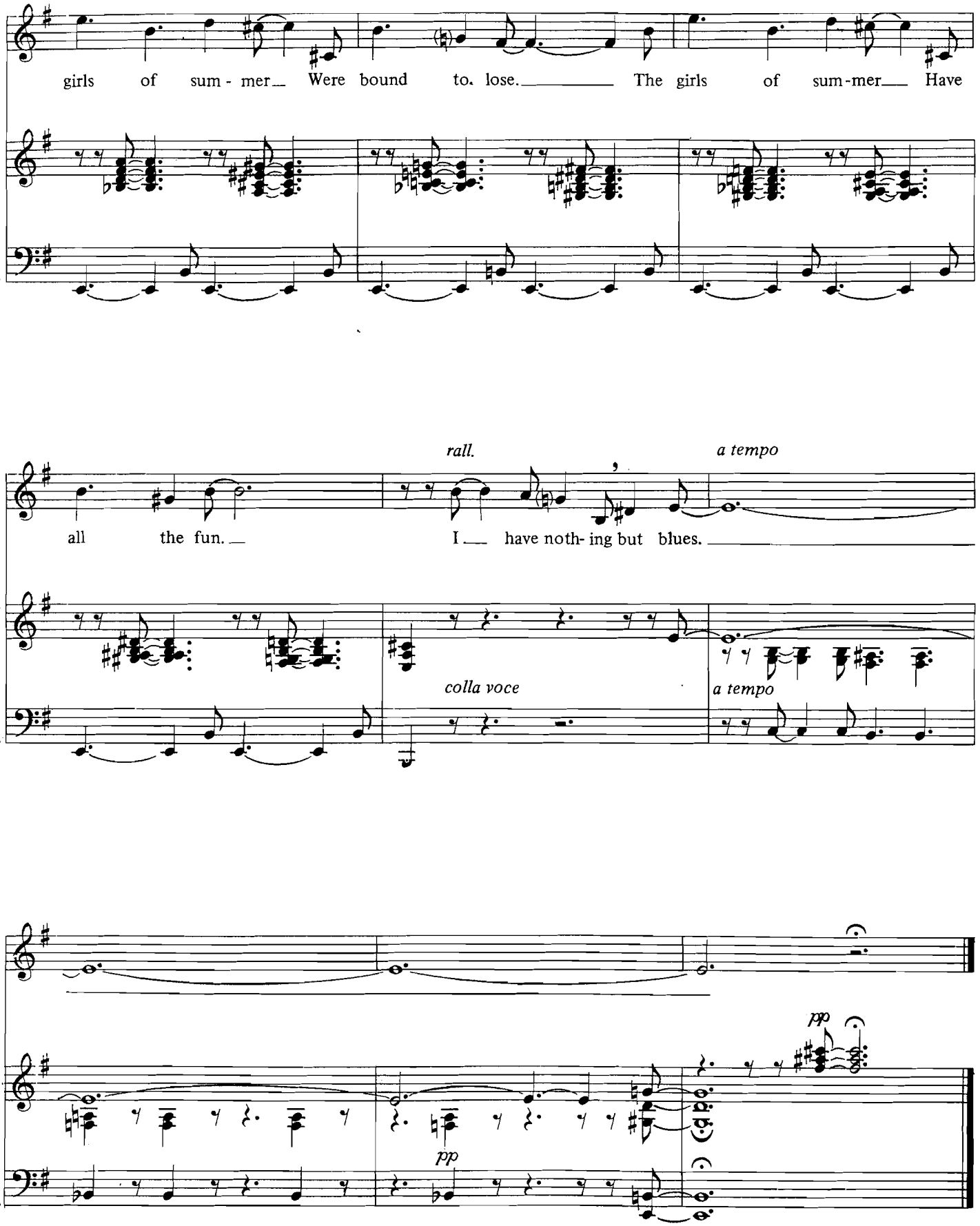
© 1956 Girls of Summer Co.
Copyright Renewed and Assigned to CHAPPELL & CO., INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


Get burned. They start the sum-mer Un - con-cerned. They
get un - done By a touch of sun in June,
mp
p
Plus a touch of the moon. The
p
girls of sum- mer Get fooled, 'Cause soon the sum - mer


Heat has cooled, And come Sep - tem - ber They can't re - mem - ber why
p
Things were hot in Ju - ly.
mp
p
mf
Not me! It's too eas - y to
mf
fall-- The moon - lit sand, A far -


a - way band And_ that's all.
Not
me!
I__ don't eas - i - ly thrill.
cresc.
rall. e dim.
a tempo
Nev - er did, nev-er will.
f rall.
p
a tempo
The end of sum-mer's_

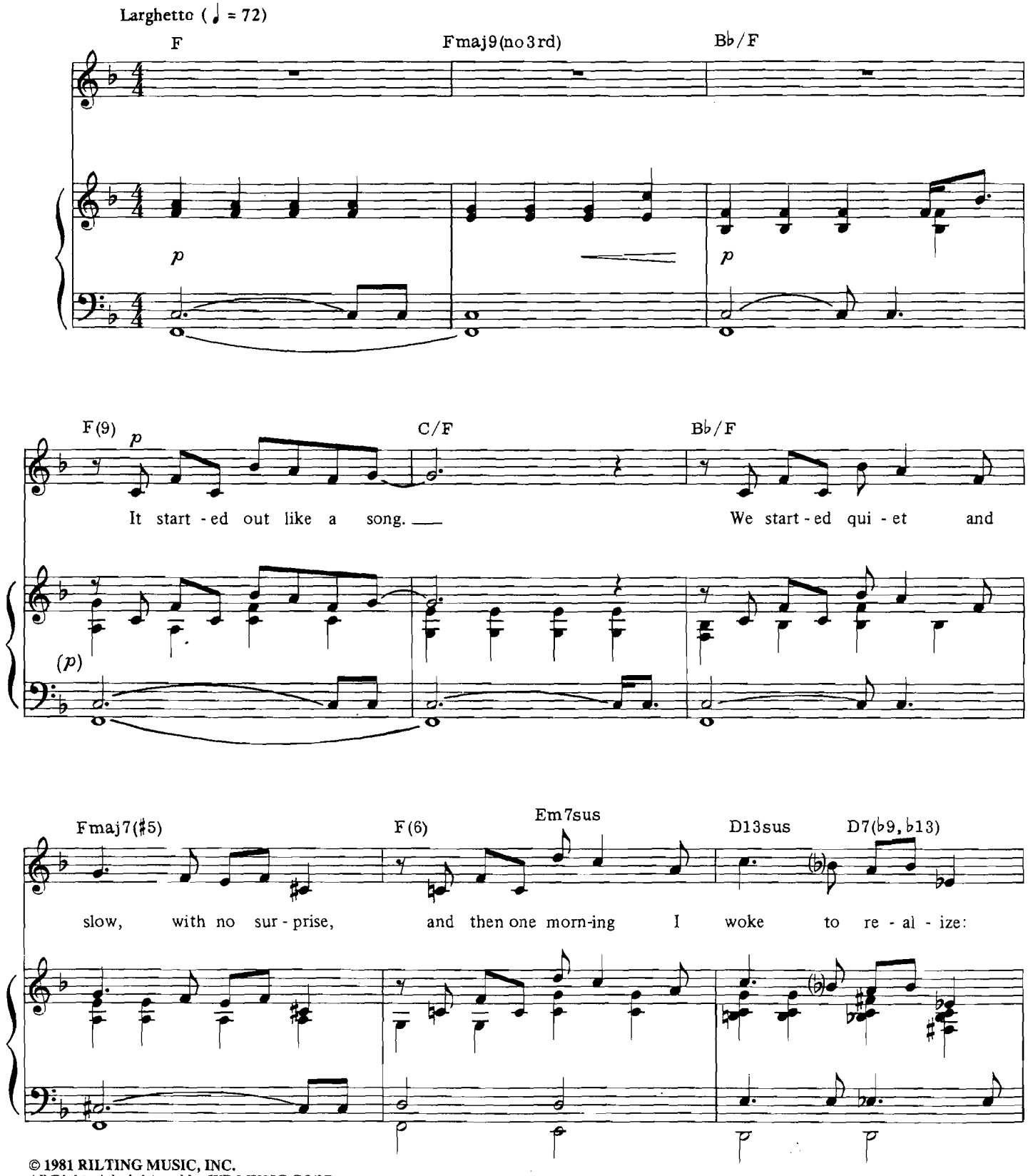

at hand; I thought the sum - mer was grand. And
mp
p
here I am with the same un - dam - aged heart
poco cresc.
That I had at the start.
mf
mp
The girls of sum - mer For - got to run. The
dim. poco a poco


girls of sum - mer_ Were bound to. lose._____ The girls of sum-mer__ Have
all the fun._ I__ have noth- ing but blues._____
rall.
a tempo
colla voce
a tempo
pp
pp

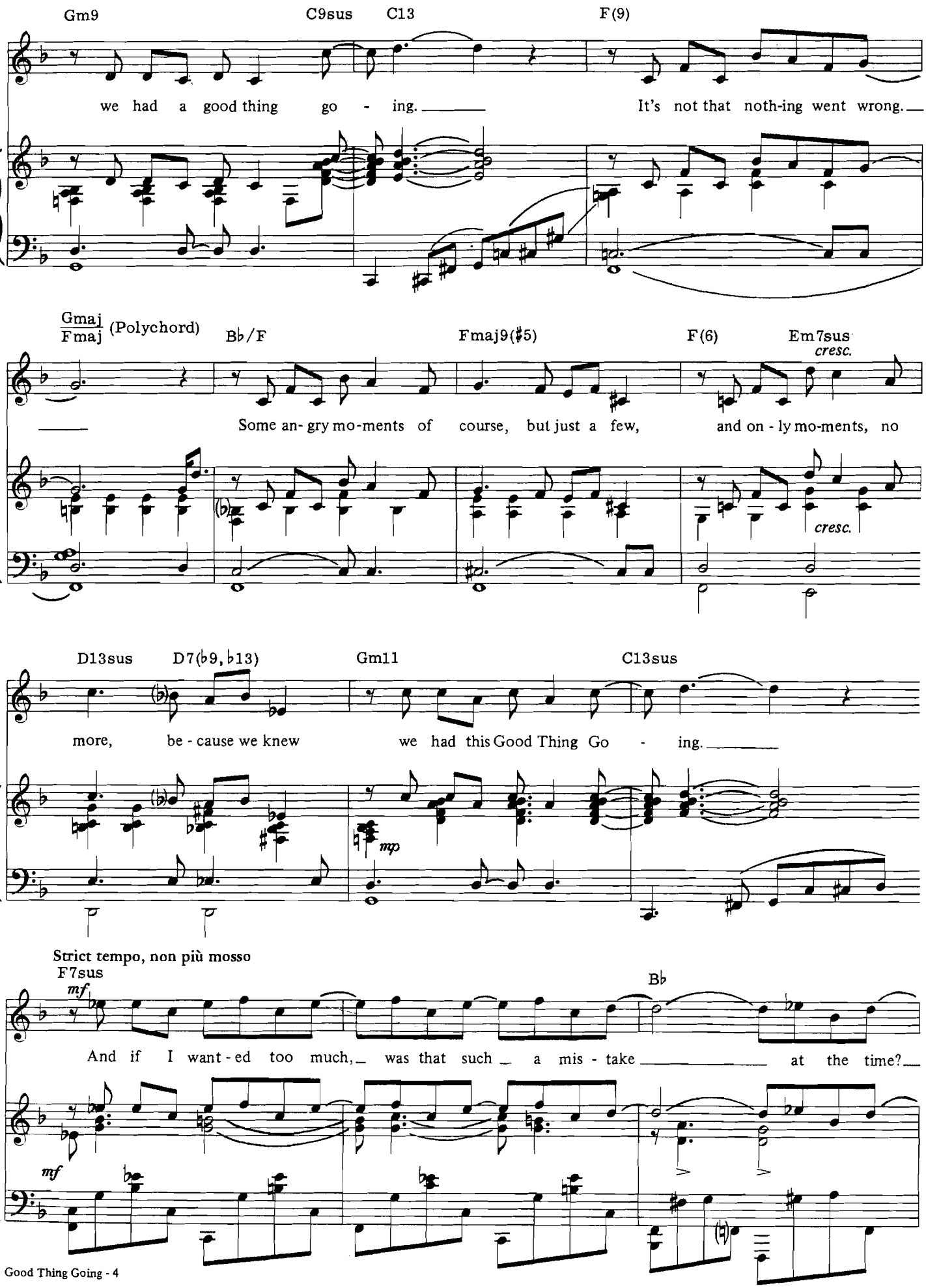
From the Musical Production "Merrily We Roll Along"

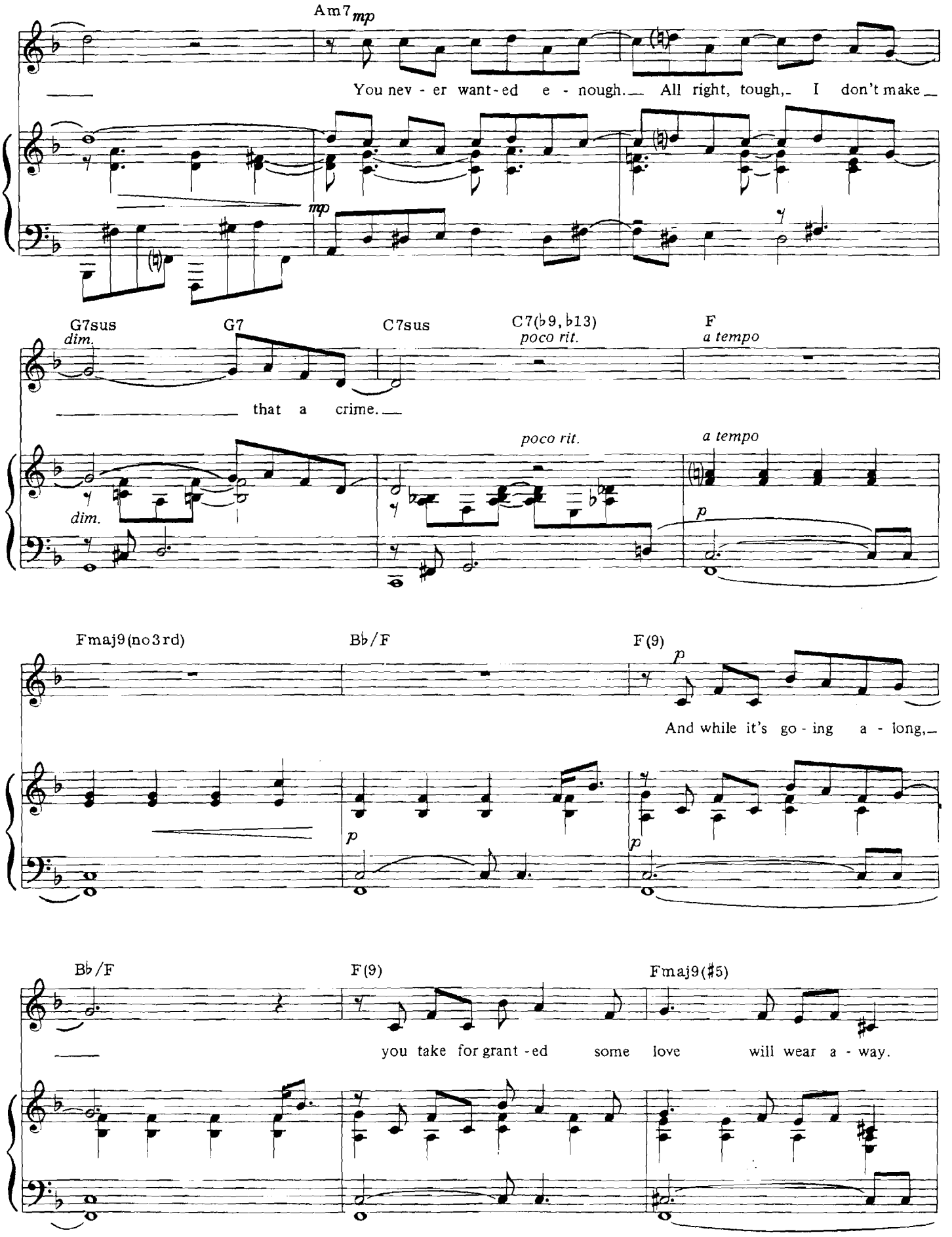
Good Thing Going

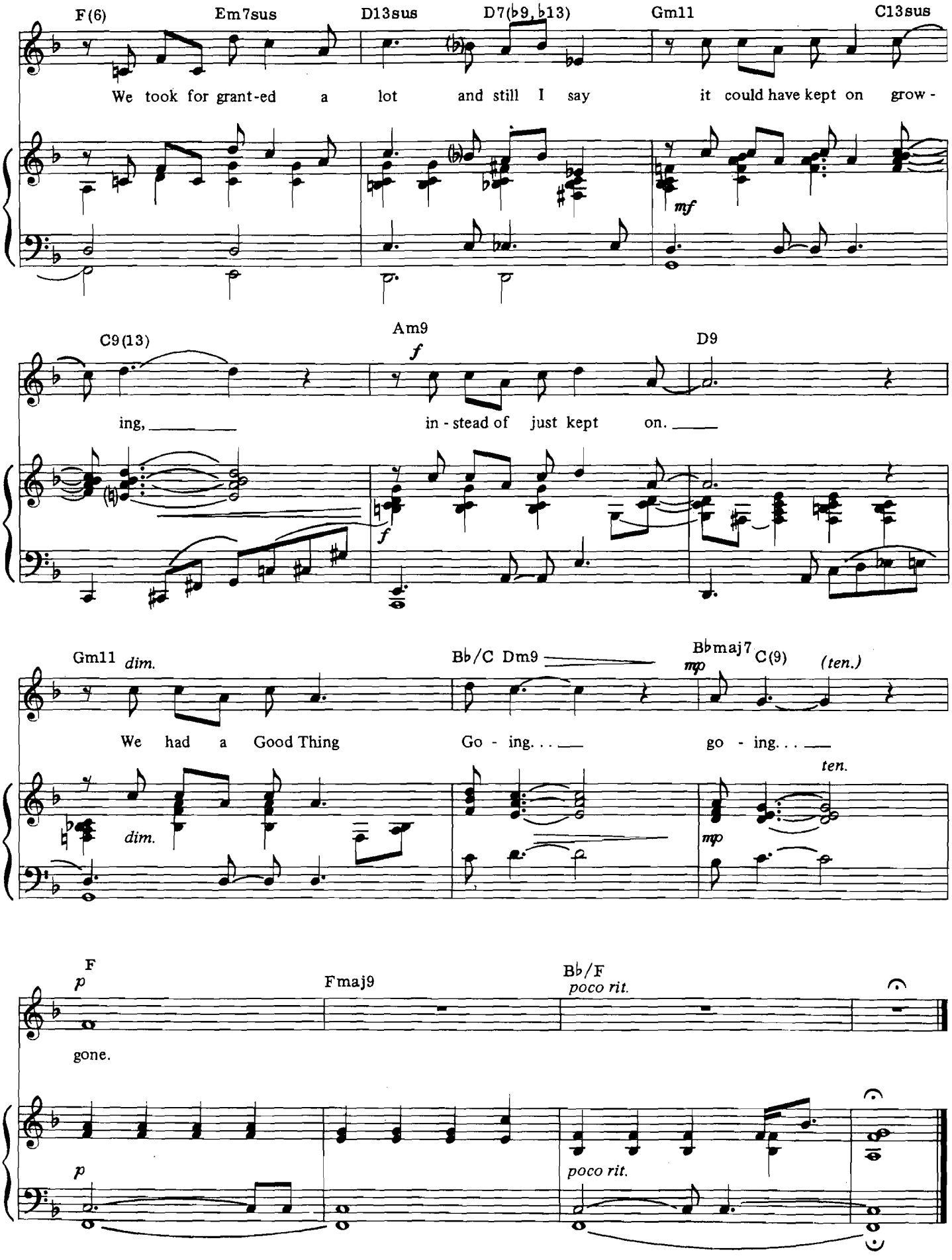
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim



© 1981 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved


Gm9
C9sus
C13
F(9)
we had a good thing go - ing.
It's not that noth-ing went wrong.
Gmaj
Fmaj (Polychord)
B♭/F
Fmaj9(♯5)
F(6)
Em7sus
cresc.
Some an- gry mo-ments of course, but just a few,
and on - ly mo-ments, no
cresc.
D13sus
D7(♭9,♭13)
Gm11
C13sus
more, be - cause we knew
we had this Good Thing Go - ing.
mp
Strict tempo, non più mosso
F7sus
mf
B♭
And if I want - ed too much, was that such a mis - take at the time?
mf

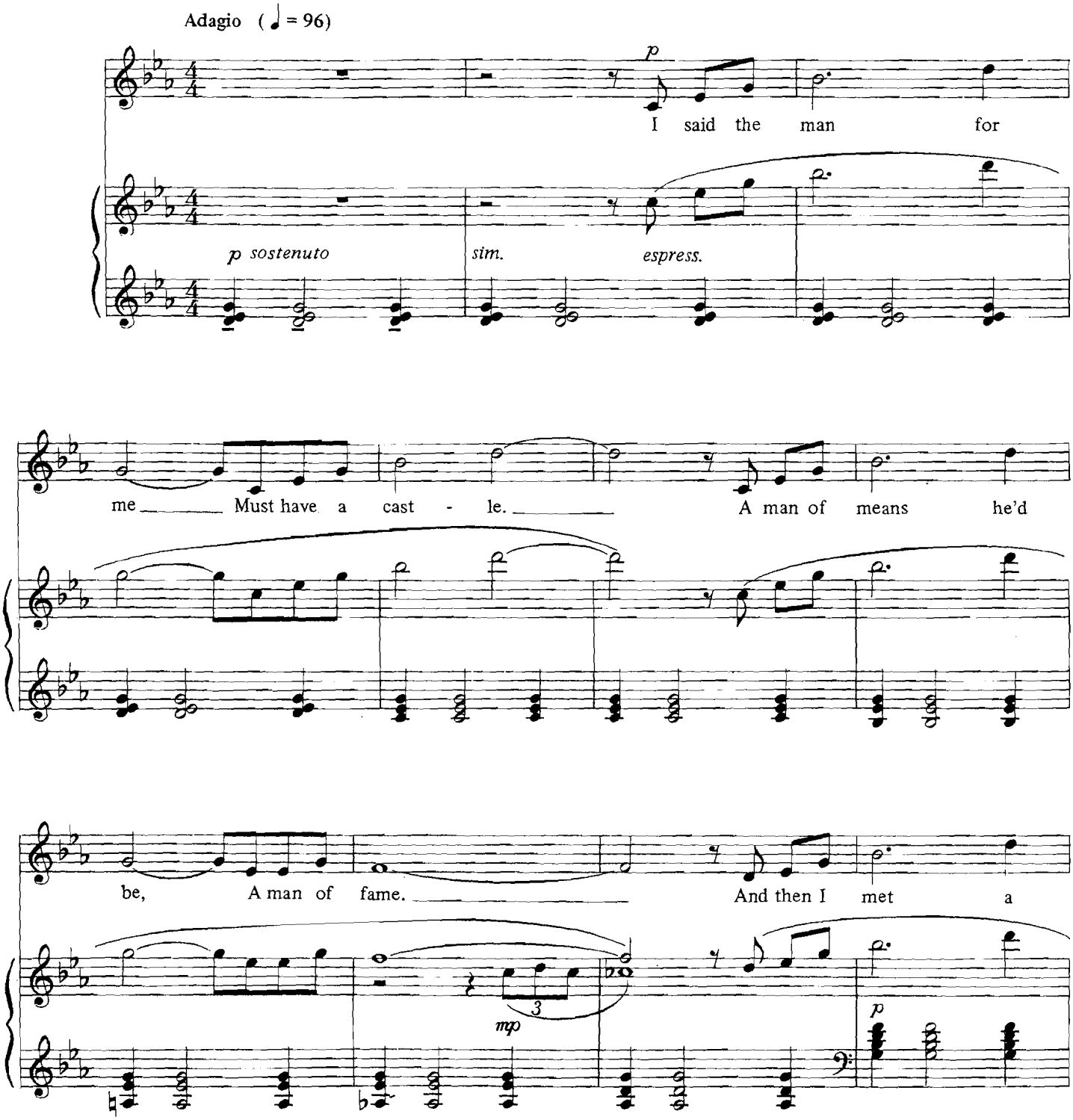

Am7 mp
You nev - er want - ed e - nough. All right, tough, I don't make
mp
G7sus
dim.
G7
C7sus
C7(♭9, ♭13)
poco rit.
F
a tempo
that a crime.
poco rit.
a tempo
dim.
p
Fmaj9(no3rd)
B♭/F
F(9)
p
And while it's go - ing a - long,
p
p
B♭/F
F(9)
Fmaj9(♯5)
you take for grant - ed some love will wear a - way.


F(6)
Em7sus
D13sus
D7(♭9,♭13)
Gm11
C13sus
We took for grant-ed a lot and still I say it could have kept on grow -
mf
C9(13)
Am9
f
D9
ing,
in - stead of just kept on.
f
Gm11
dim.
B♭/C Dm9
B♭maj7
C(9)
(ten.)
We had a Good Thing
Go - ing. . .
go - ing. . .
ten.
dim.
mp
F
p
Fmaj9
B♭/F
poco rit.
gone.
p
poco rit.

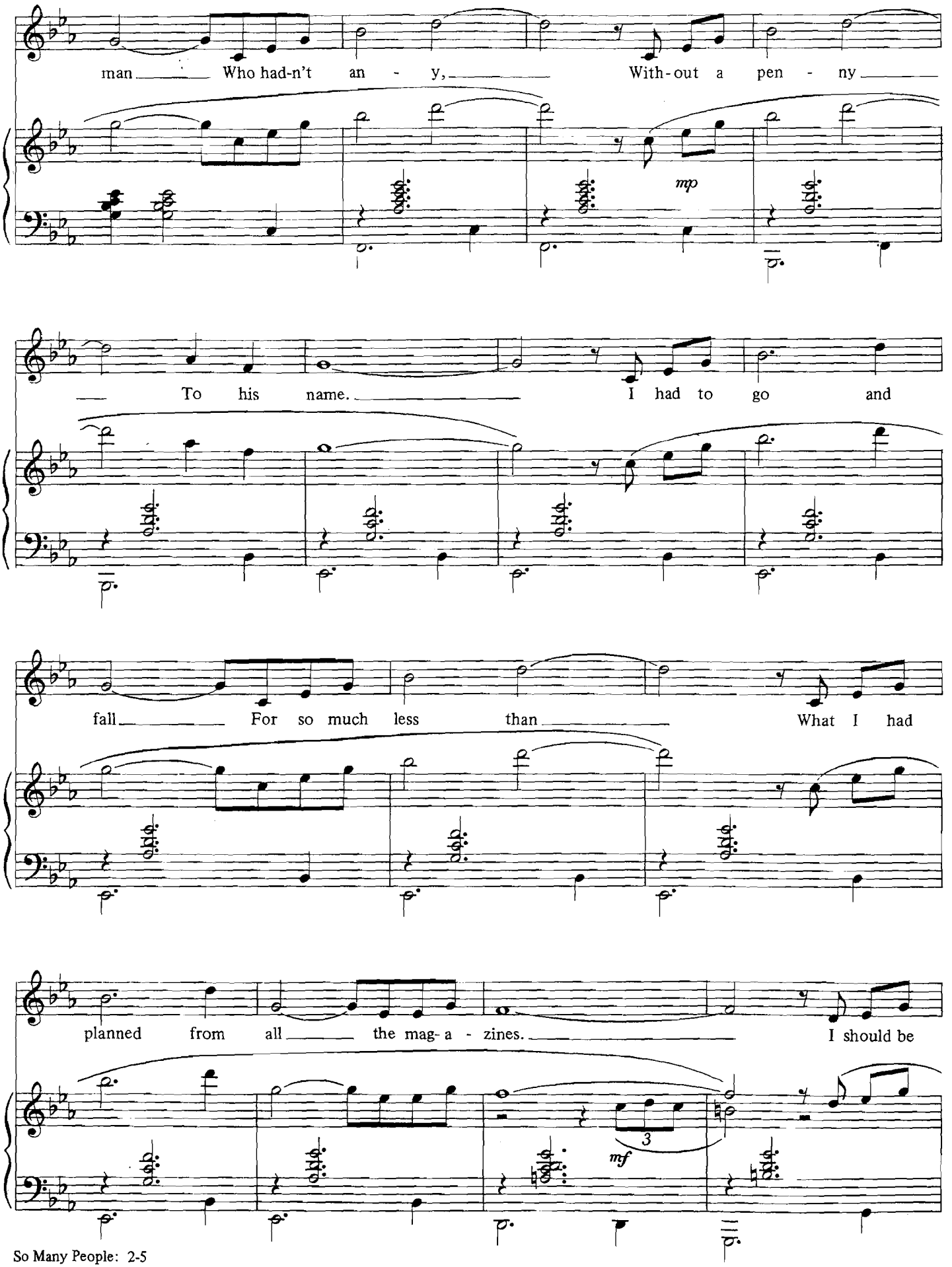
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

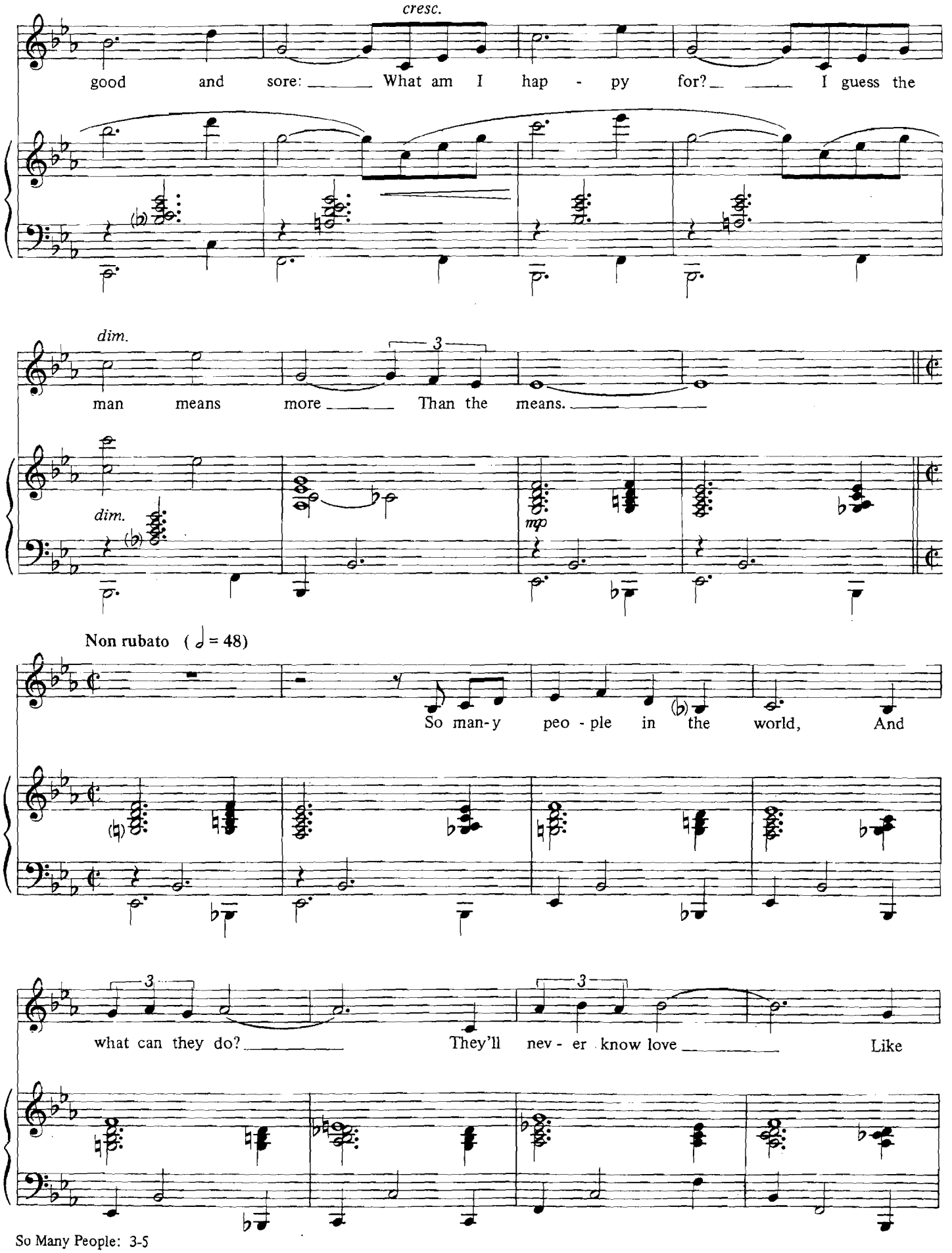
So Many People

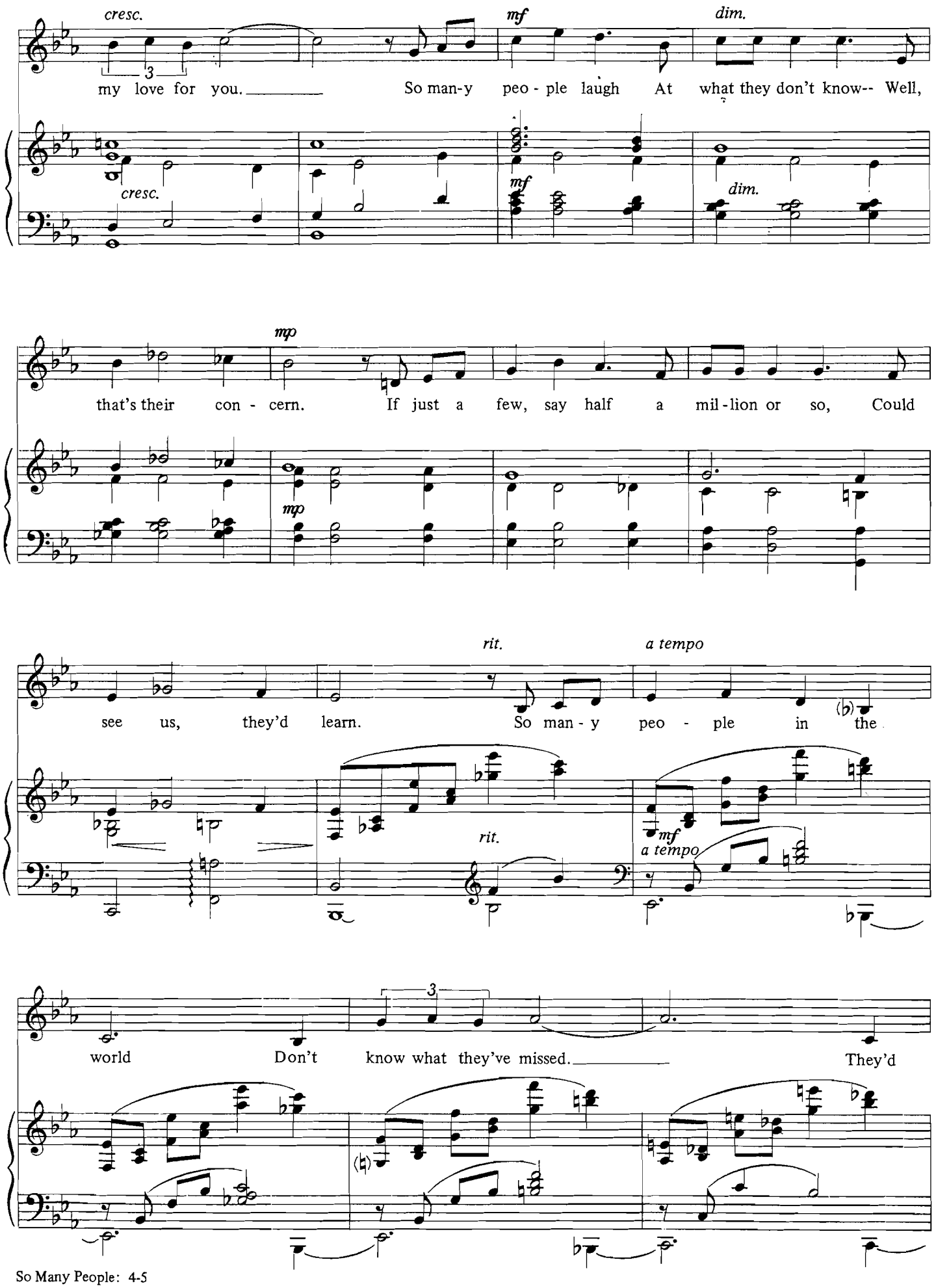
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

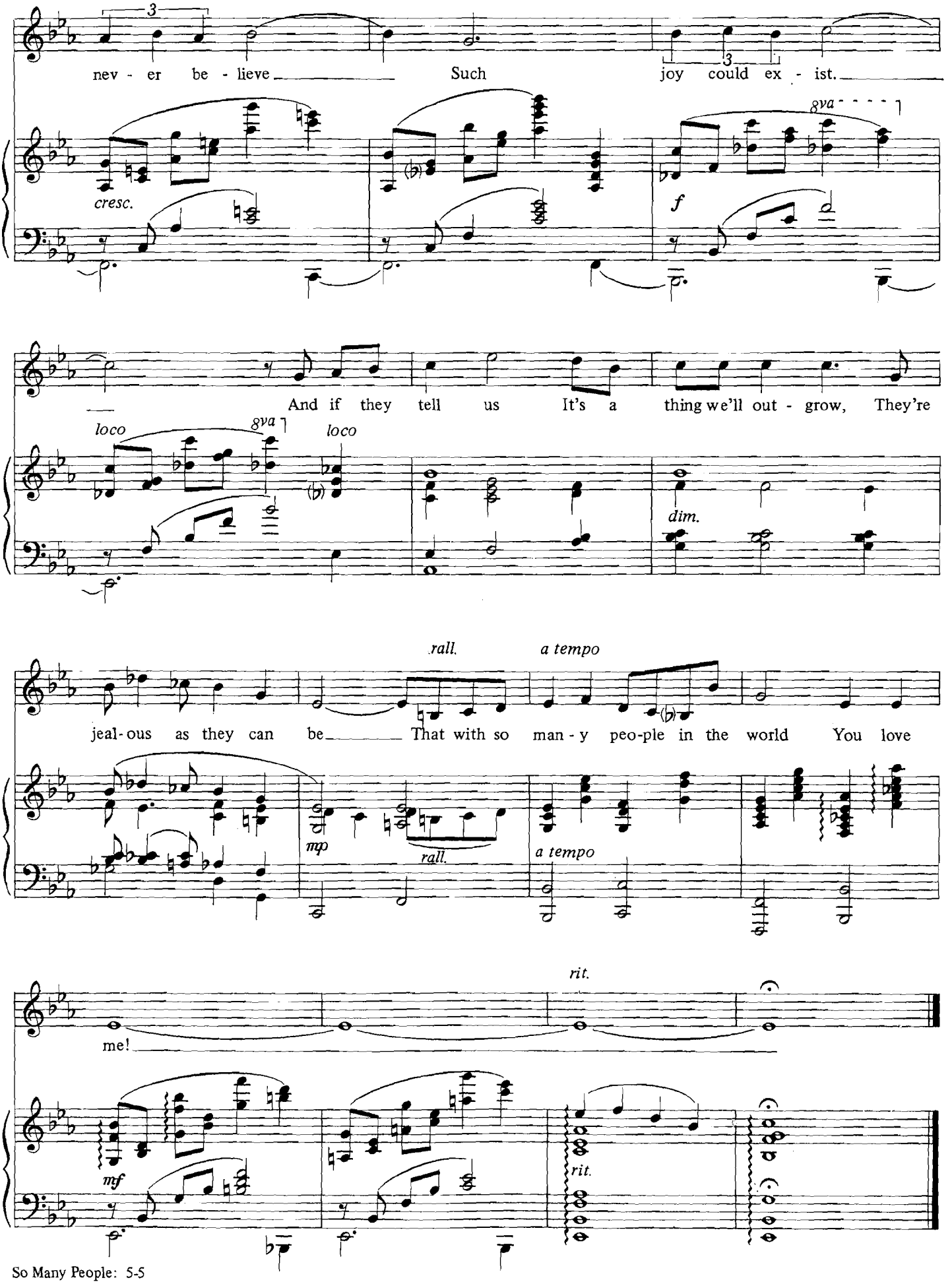


©1973, 1986 Stephen Sondheim
CHAPPELL & CO., INC., owner of publication and allied rights for the world
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


man Who had-n't an - y, With-out a pen - ny
mp
To his name. I had to go and
fall For so much less than What I had
planned from all the mag- a - zines. I should be
3
mf


cresc.
good and sore: What am I hap - py for? I guess the
dim.
man means more Than the means.
dim.
mp
Non rubato (= 48)
So man-y peo - ple in the world, And
what can they do? They'll nev - er know love Like

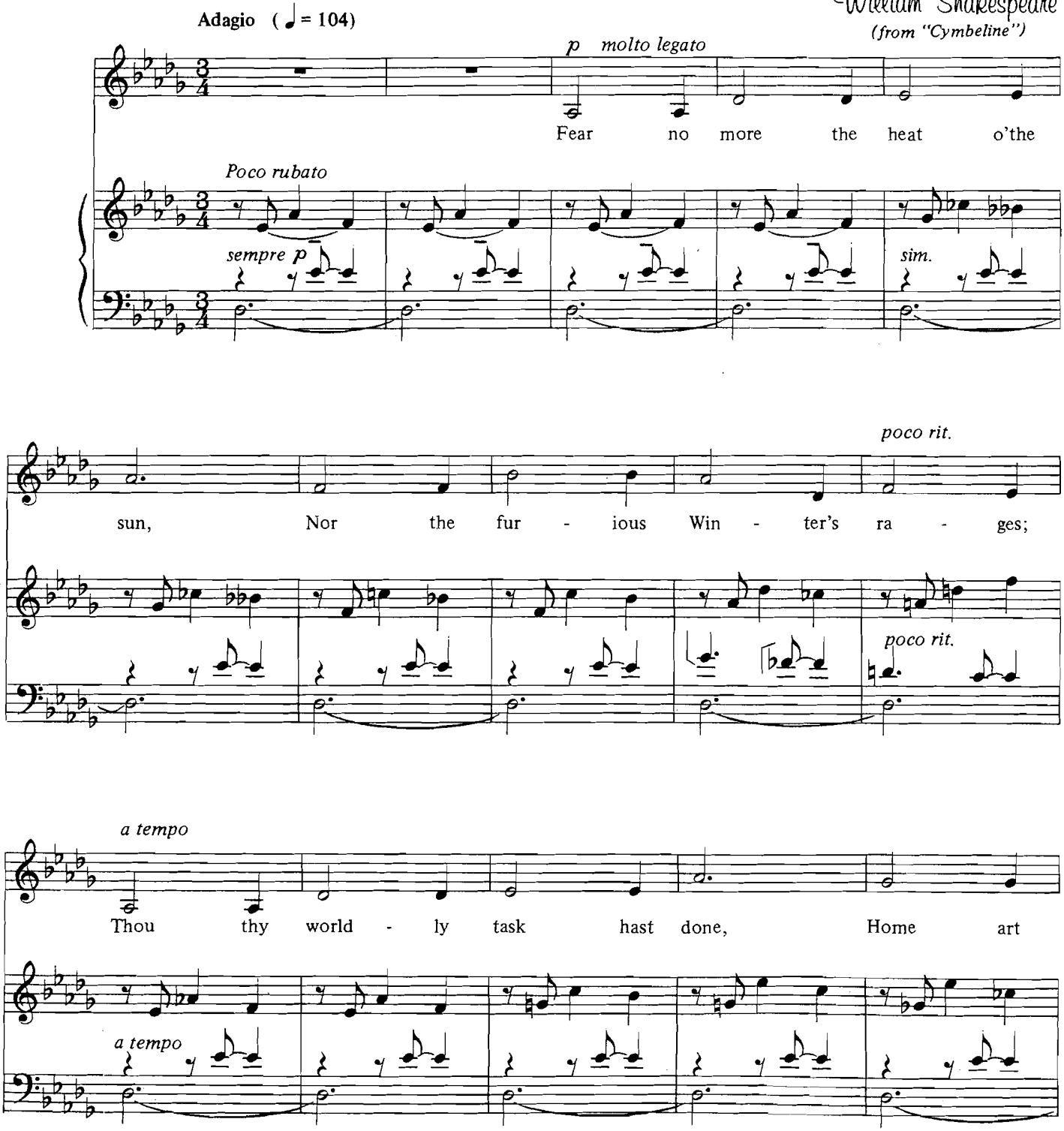

cresc.
mf
dim.
my love for you. So man-y peo - ple laugh At what they don't know-- Well,
mp
that's their con - cern. If just a few, say half a mil-lion or so, Could
rit.
a tempo
see us, they'd learn. So man - y peo - ple in the
world Don't know what they've missed. They'd


nev - er be - lieve Such joy could ex - ist.
cresc.
8va
f
And if they tell us It's a thing we'll out - grow, They're
loco
8va
loco
dim.
jeal - ous as they can be That with so man - y peo-ple in the world You love
rall.
a tempo
mp
rall.
a tempo
me!
rit.
mf
rit.

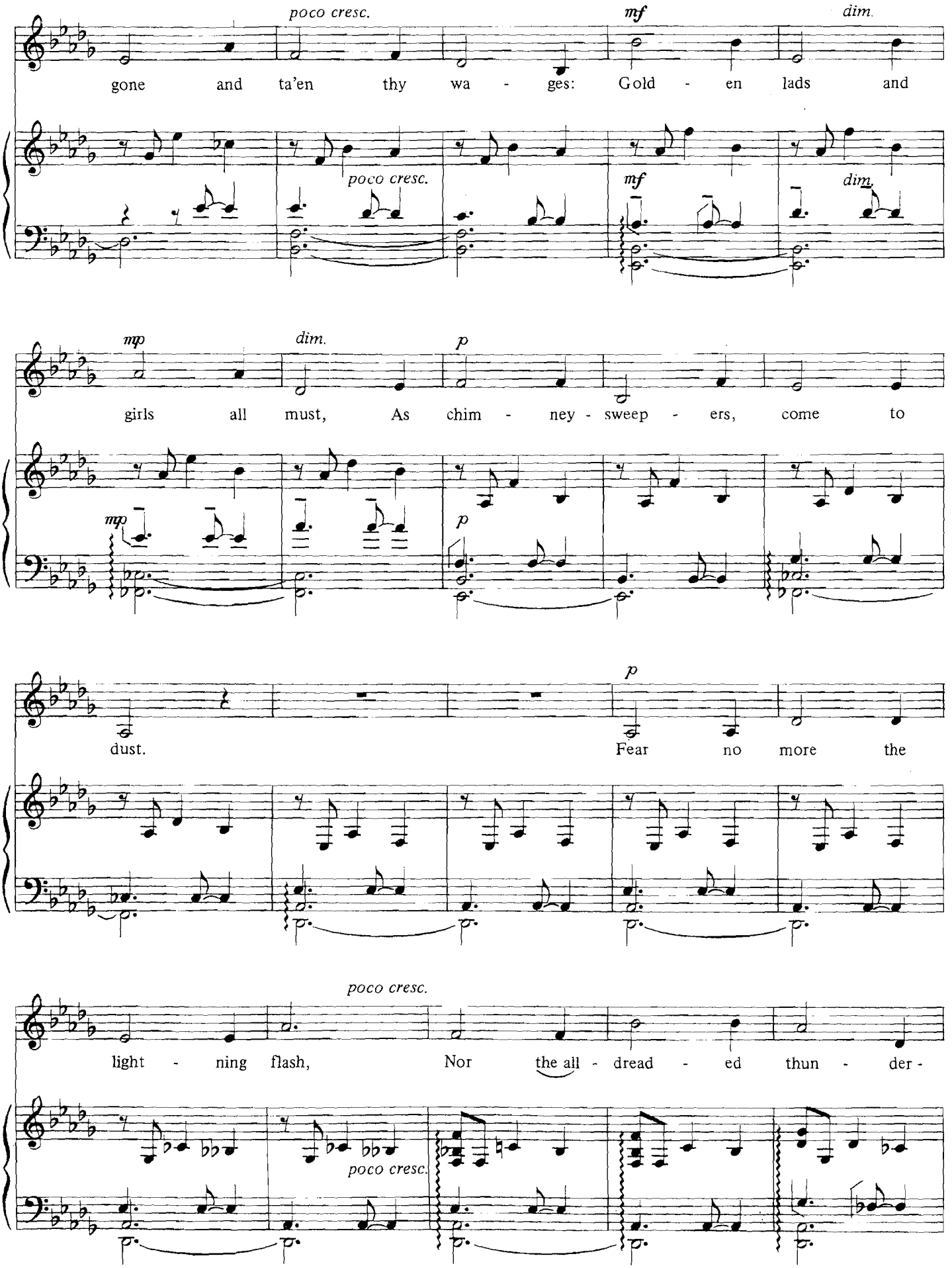
From the Musical Production "The Frogs"

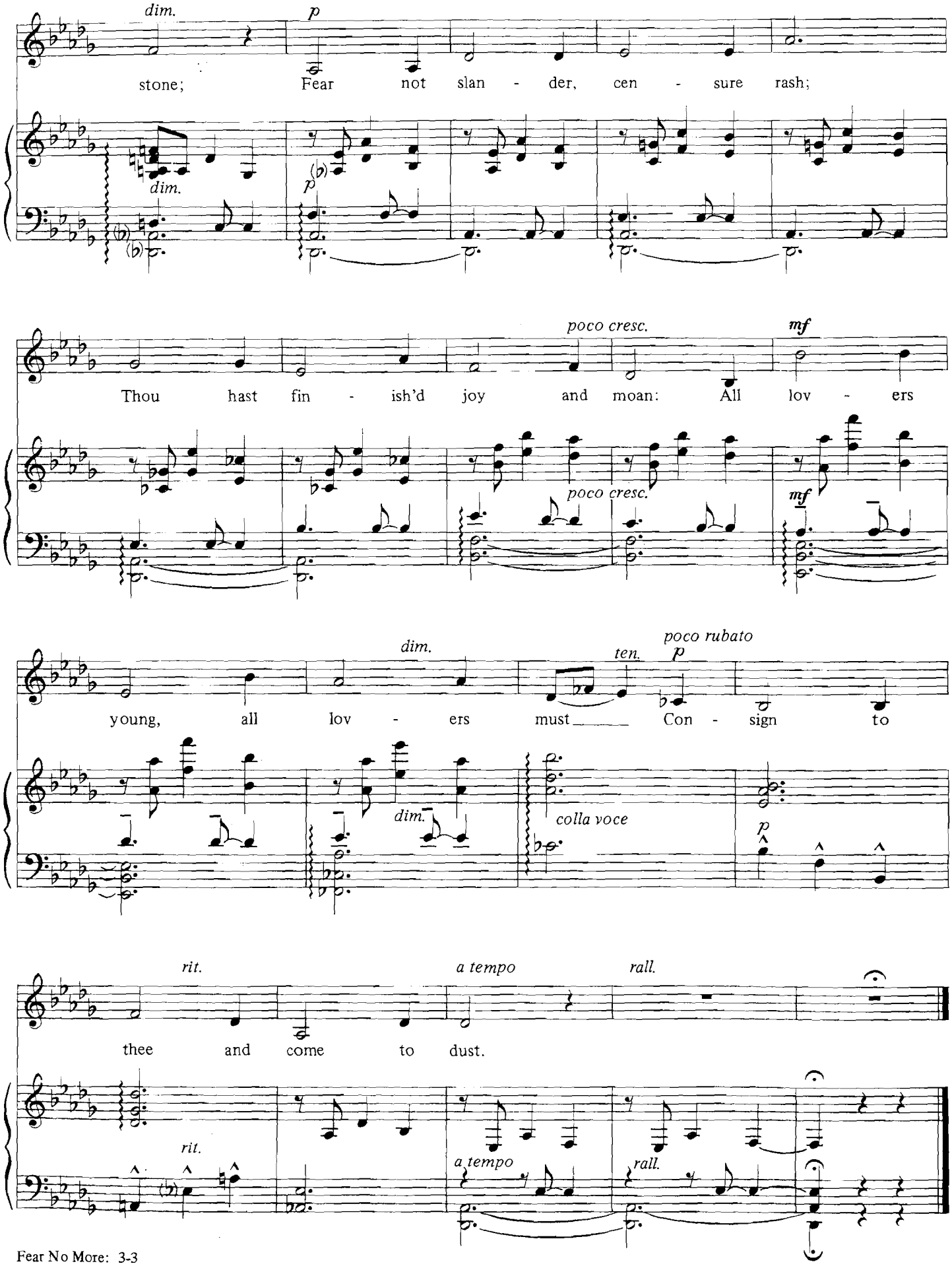
Fear No More

Music by
Stephen Sondheim
Words by
William Shakespeare
(from "Cymbeline")



© 1974 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

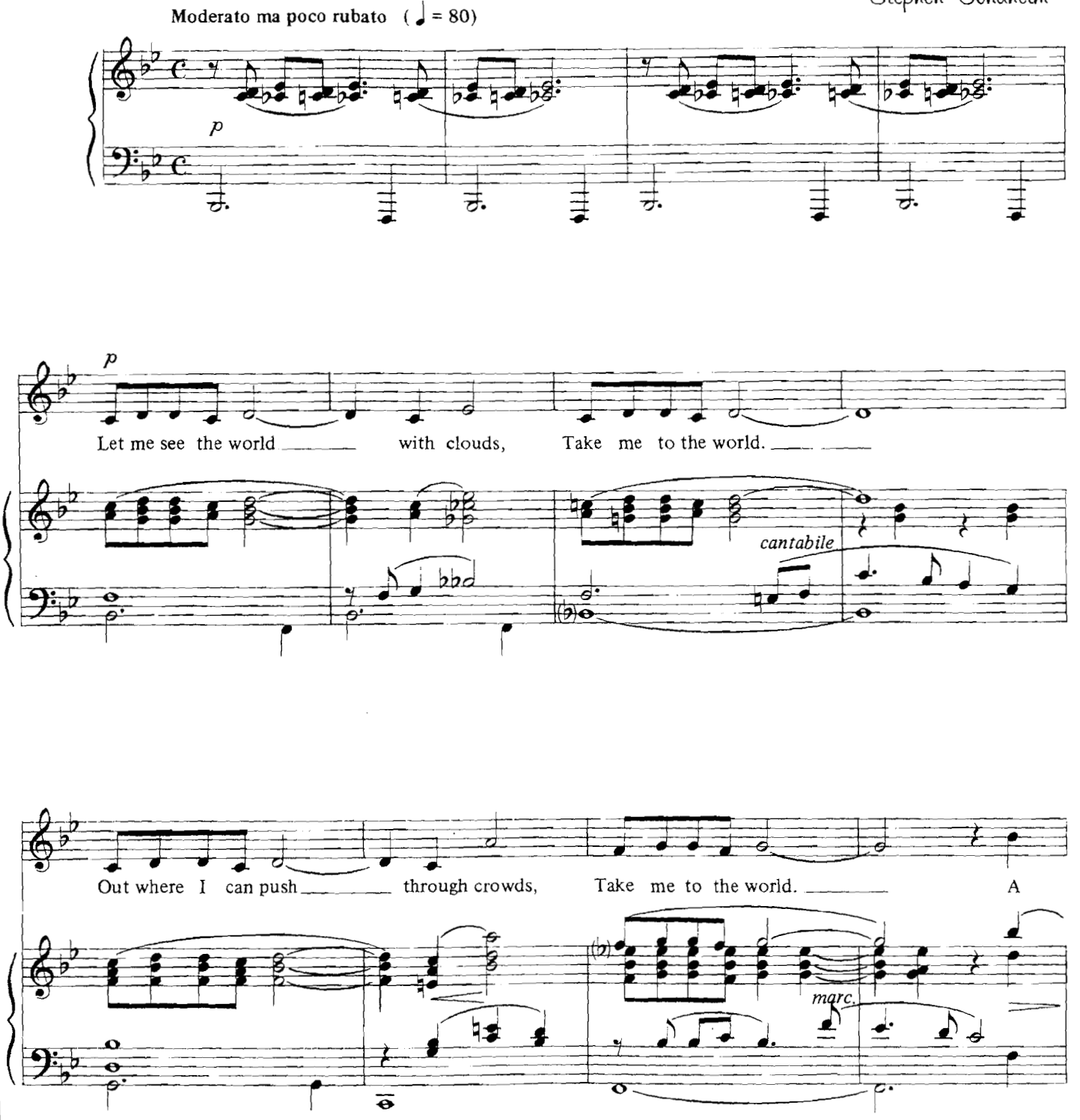

poco cresc.
mf
dim.
gone and ta'en thy wa - ges: Gold - en lads and
poco cresc.
mf
dim.
mp
dim.
p
girls all must, As chim - ney - sweep - ers, come to
mp
p
p
dust. Fear no more the
poco cresc.
light - ning flash, Nor the all - dread - ed thun - der -
poco cresc.


dim.
p
stone;
Fear not slan - der, cen - sure rash;
dim.
p
poco cresc.
mf
Thou hast fin - ish'd joy and moan: All lov - ers
poco cresc.
mf
dim.
ten.
poco rubato
p
young, all lov - ers must Con - sign to
dim.
colla voce
p
rit.
a tempo
rall.
thee and come to dust.
rit.
a tempo
rall.

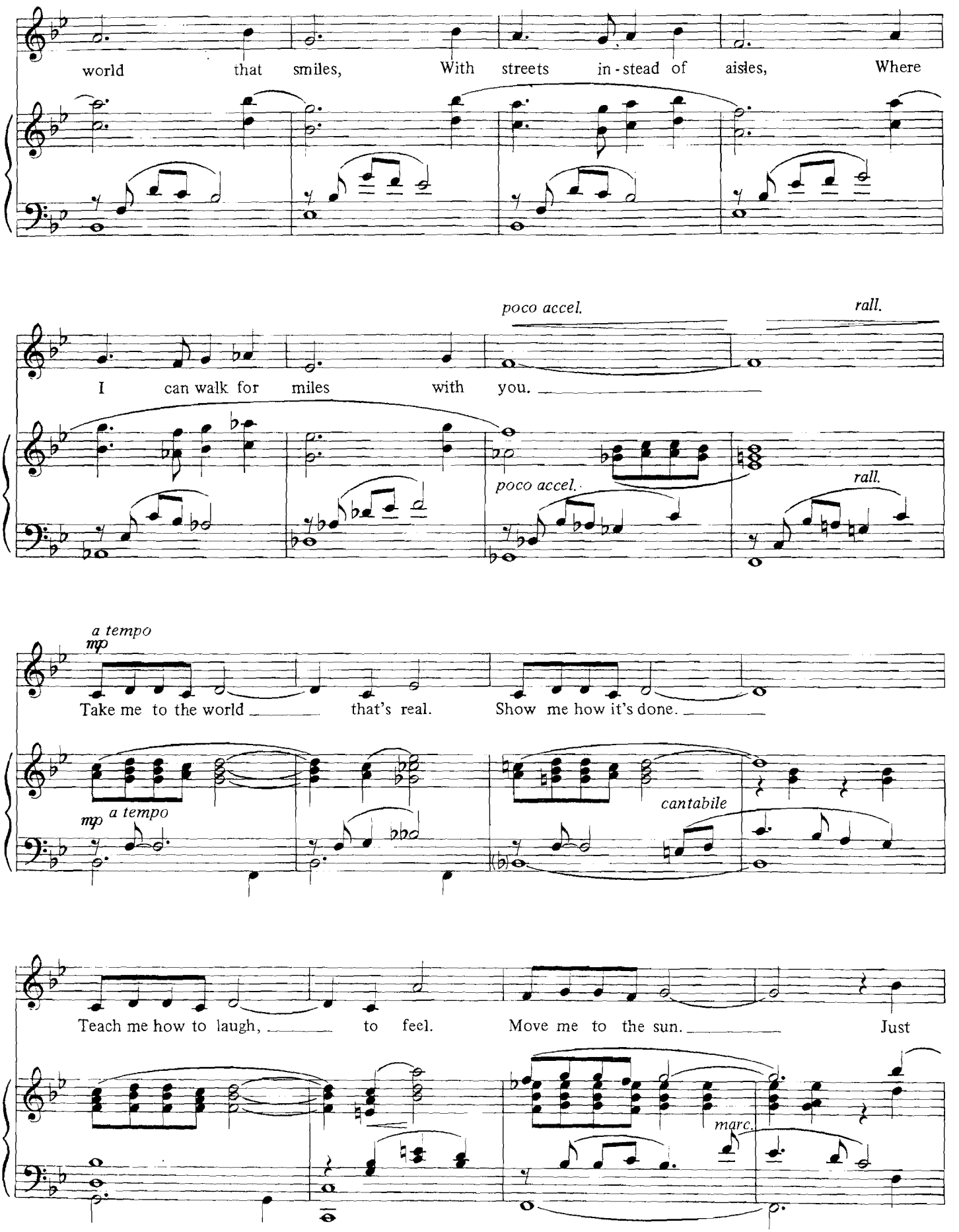
From the Television Production "Evening Primrose"

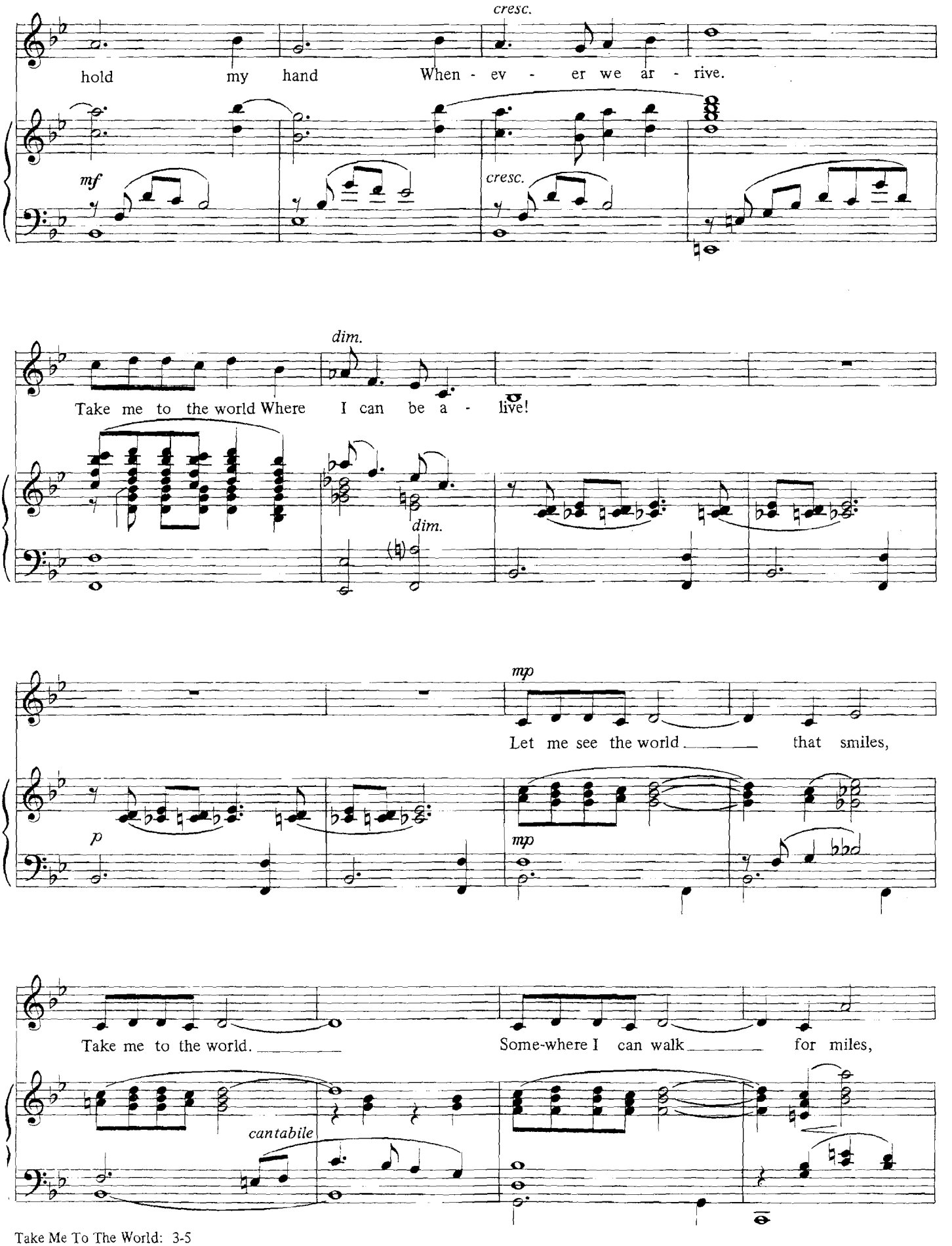
Take Me To The World

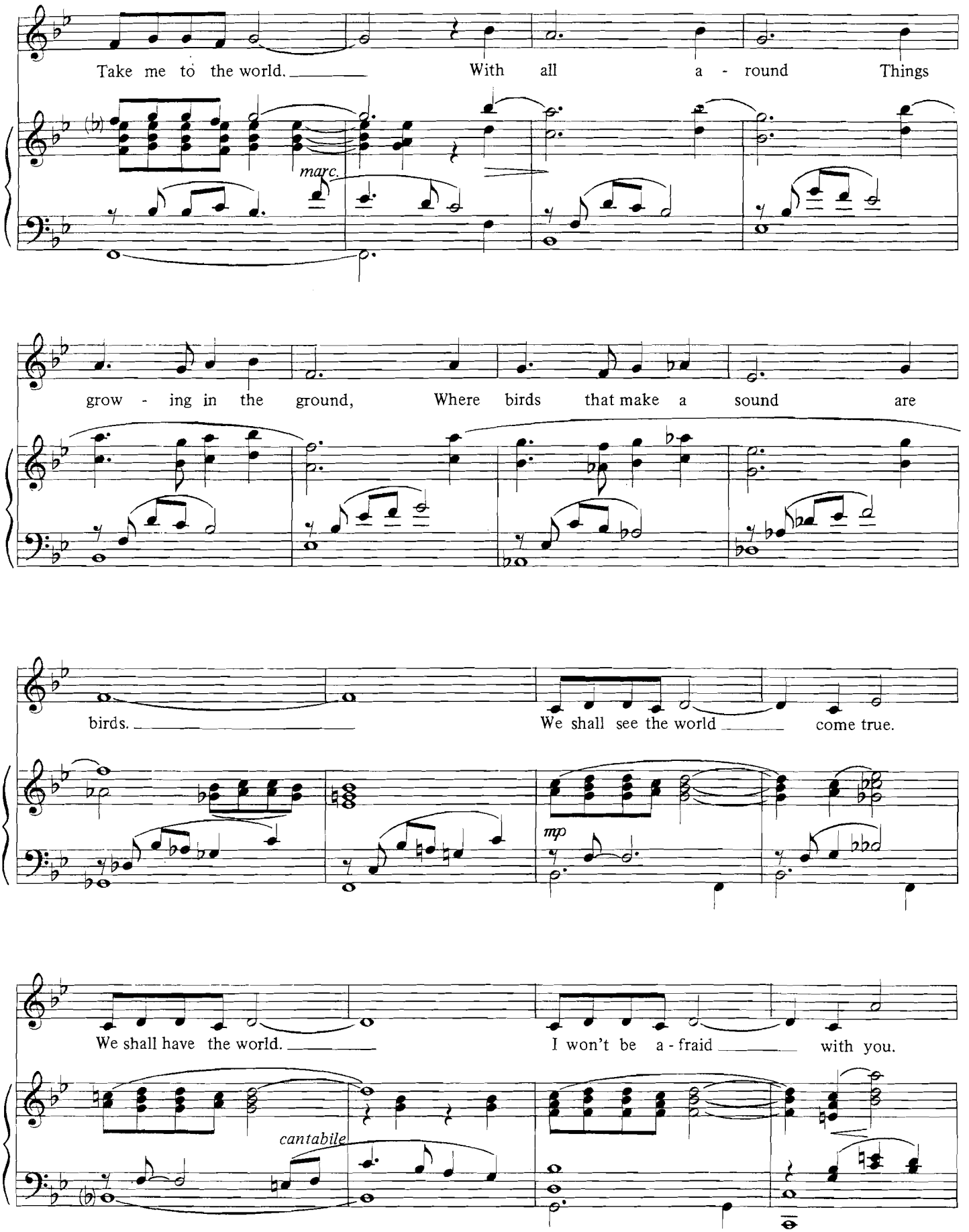
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

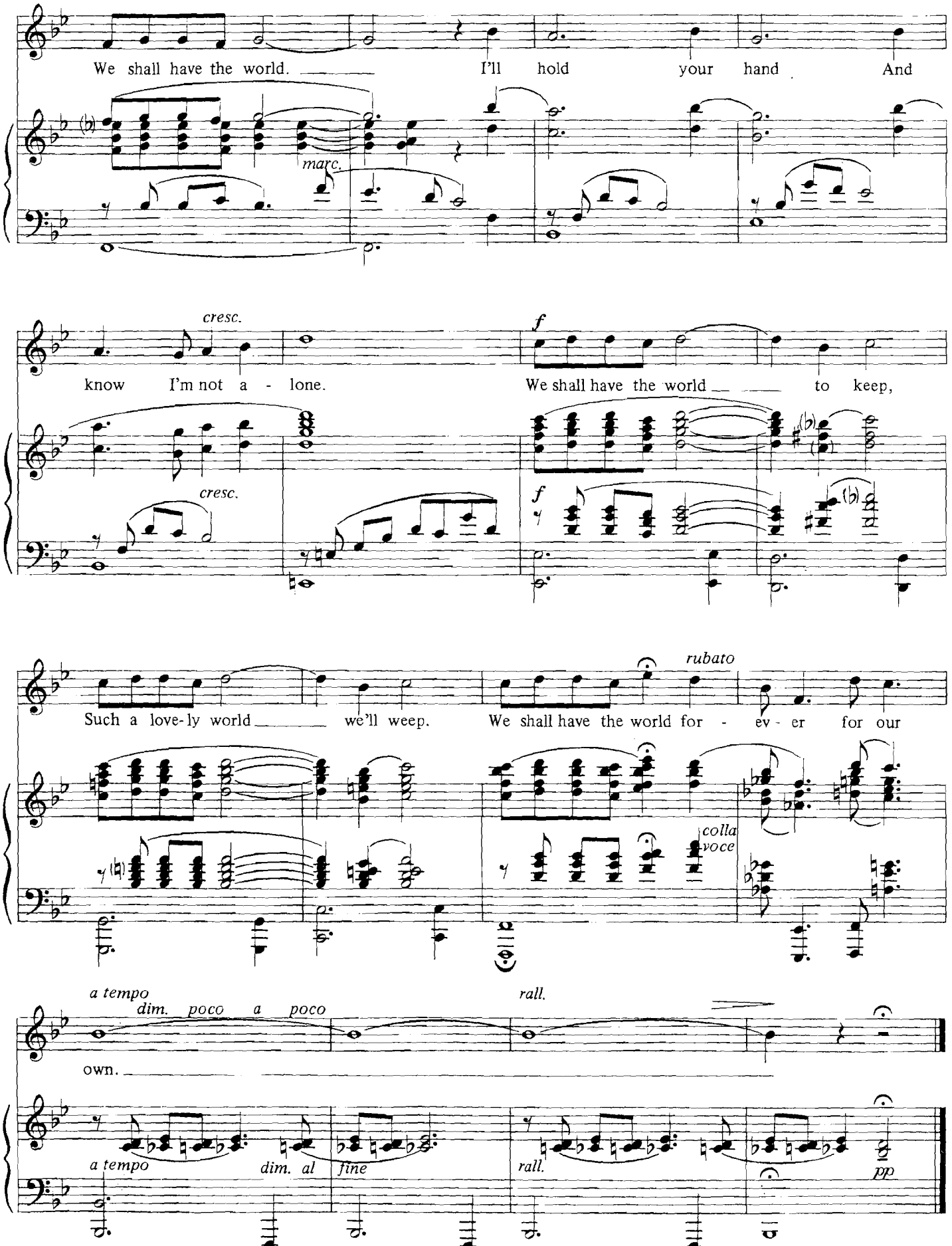


© 1966 Stephen Sondheim (Renewed)
BURTHEN MUSIC COMPANY, INC., owner of publication and allied rights for the world
CHAPPELL & CO., Sole Selling Agent
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission


world that smiles, With streets in-stead of aisles, Where
poco accel.
rall.
I can walk for miles with you.
poco accel.
rall.
a tempo
mp
Take me to the world that's real. Show me how it's done.
mp a tempo
cantabile
Teach me how to laugh, to feel. Move me to the sun. Just
marc.


cresc.
hold my hand When - ev - er we ar - rive.
mf
cresc.
dim.
Take me to the world Where I can be a - live!
dim.
mp
Let me see the world that smiles,
p
mp
Take me to the world.
Some-where I can walk for miles,
cantabile

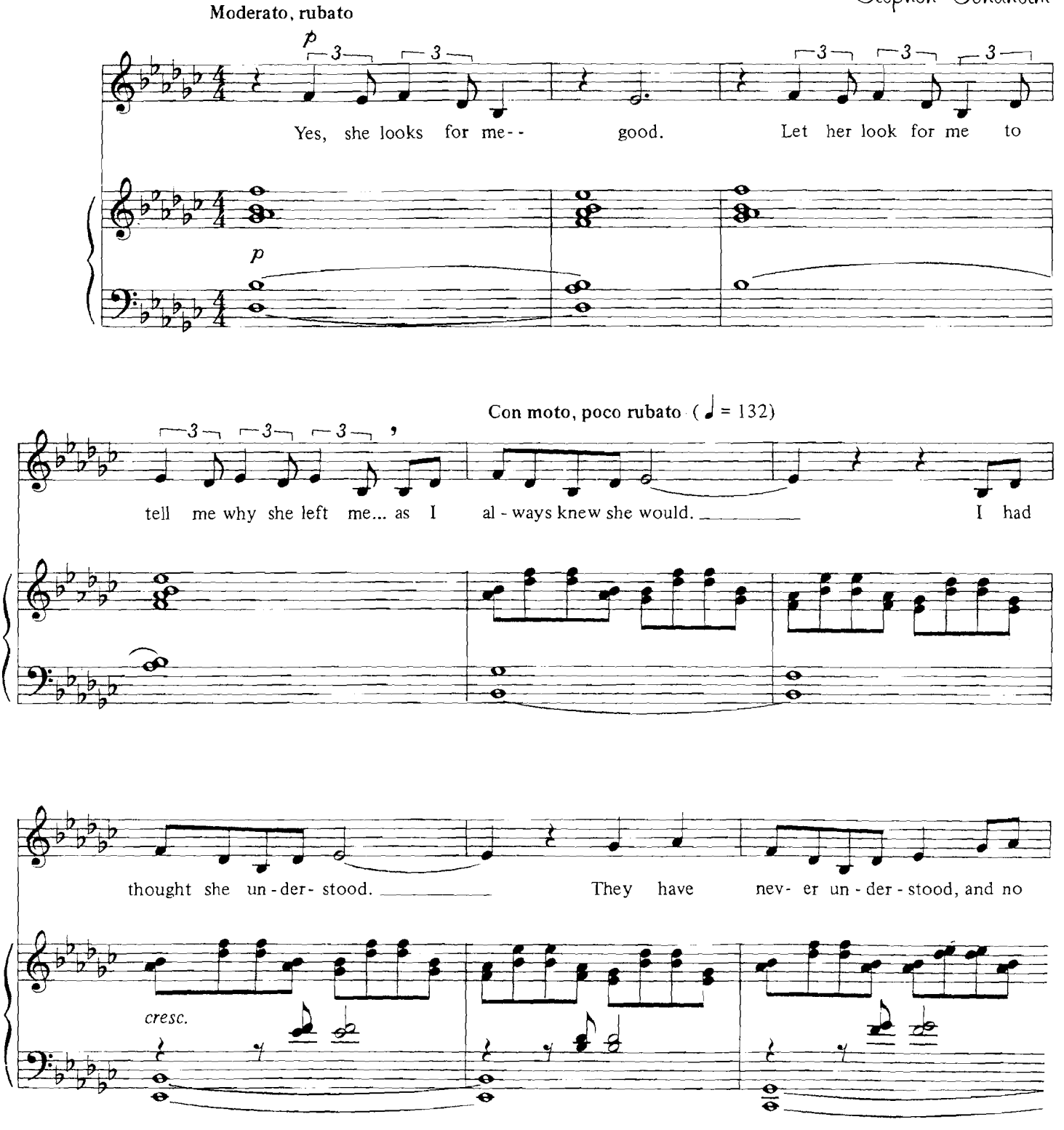

Take me to the world. With all a - round Things
marc.
grow - ing in the ground, Where birds that make a sound are
birds. We shall see the world come true.
mp
We shall have the world. I won't be a - fraid with you.
cantabile


We shall have the world. I'll hold your hand And
marc.
cresc.
know I'm not a - lone.
f
We shall have the world to keep,
cresc.
f
Such a love-ly world we'll weep.
We shall have the world for - ev - er for our
rubato
colla voce
a tempo
dim. poco a poco
rall.
own.
a tempo
dim. al
fine
rall.
pp

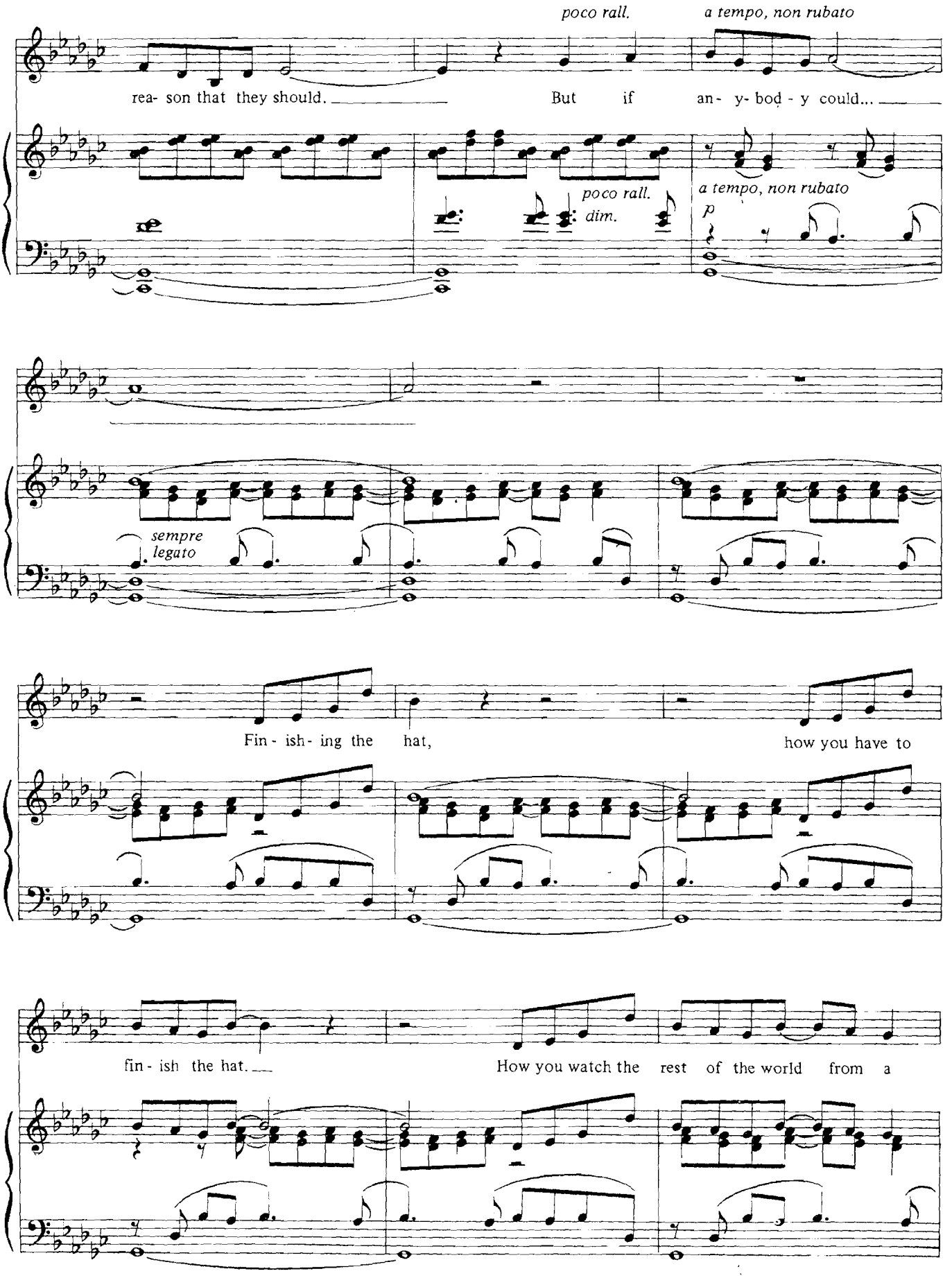
From the Musical Production "Sunday In The Park With George"

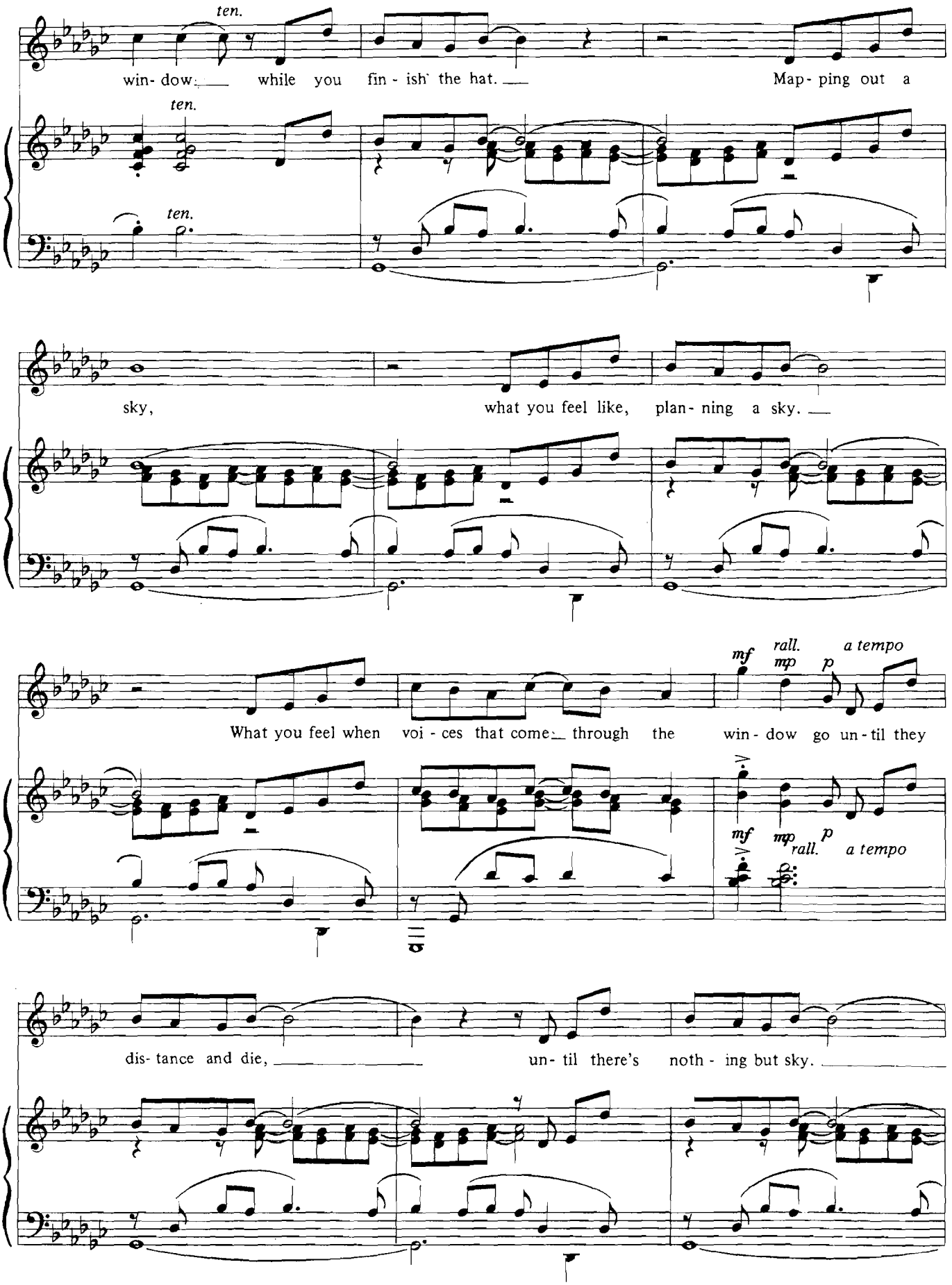
Finishing The Hat

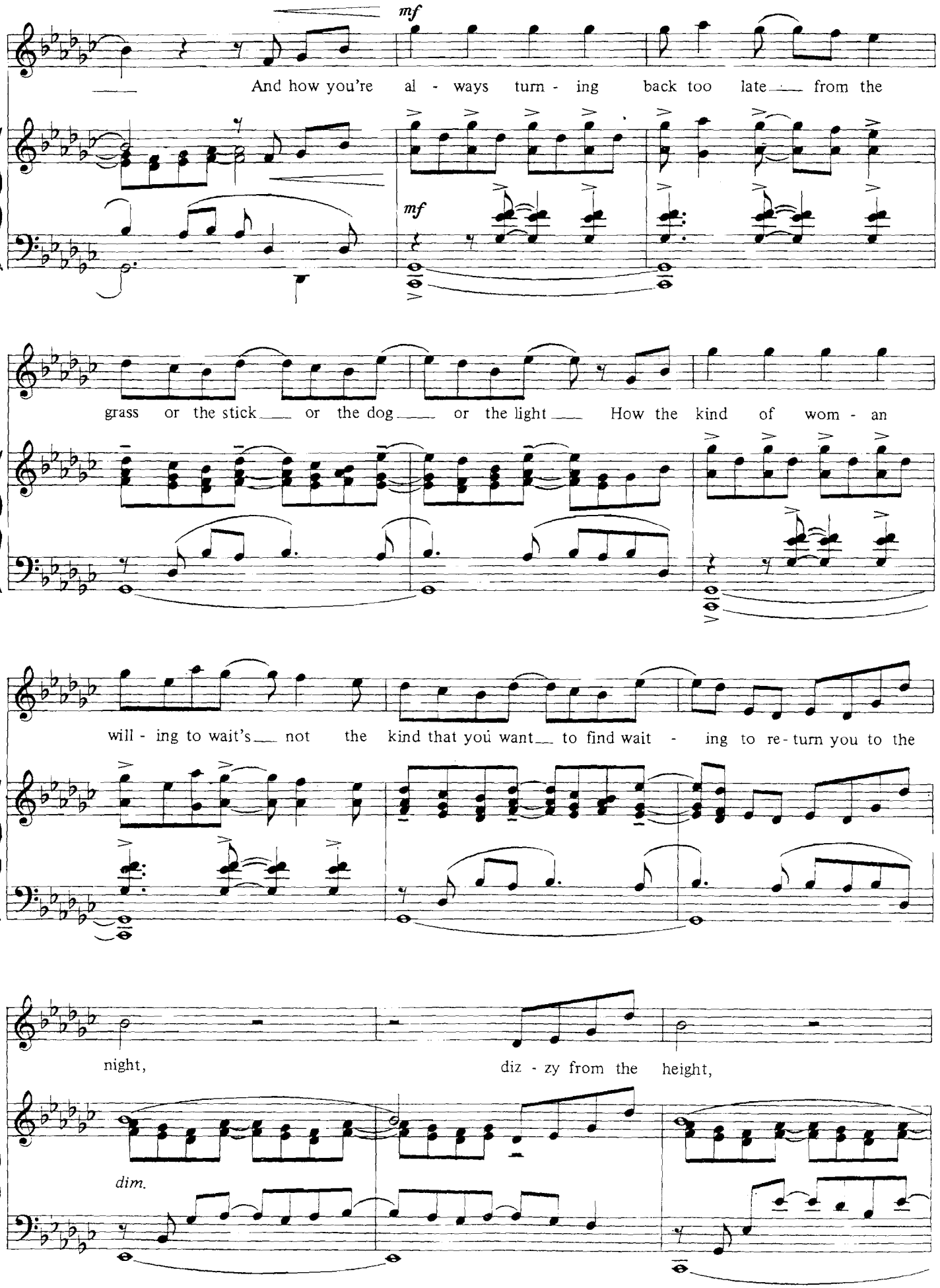
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

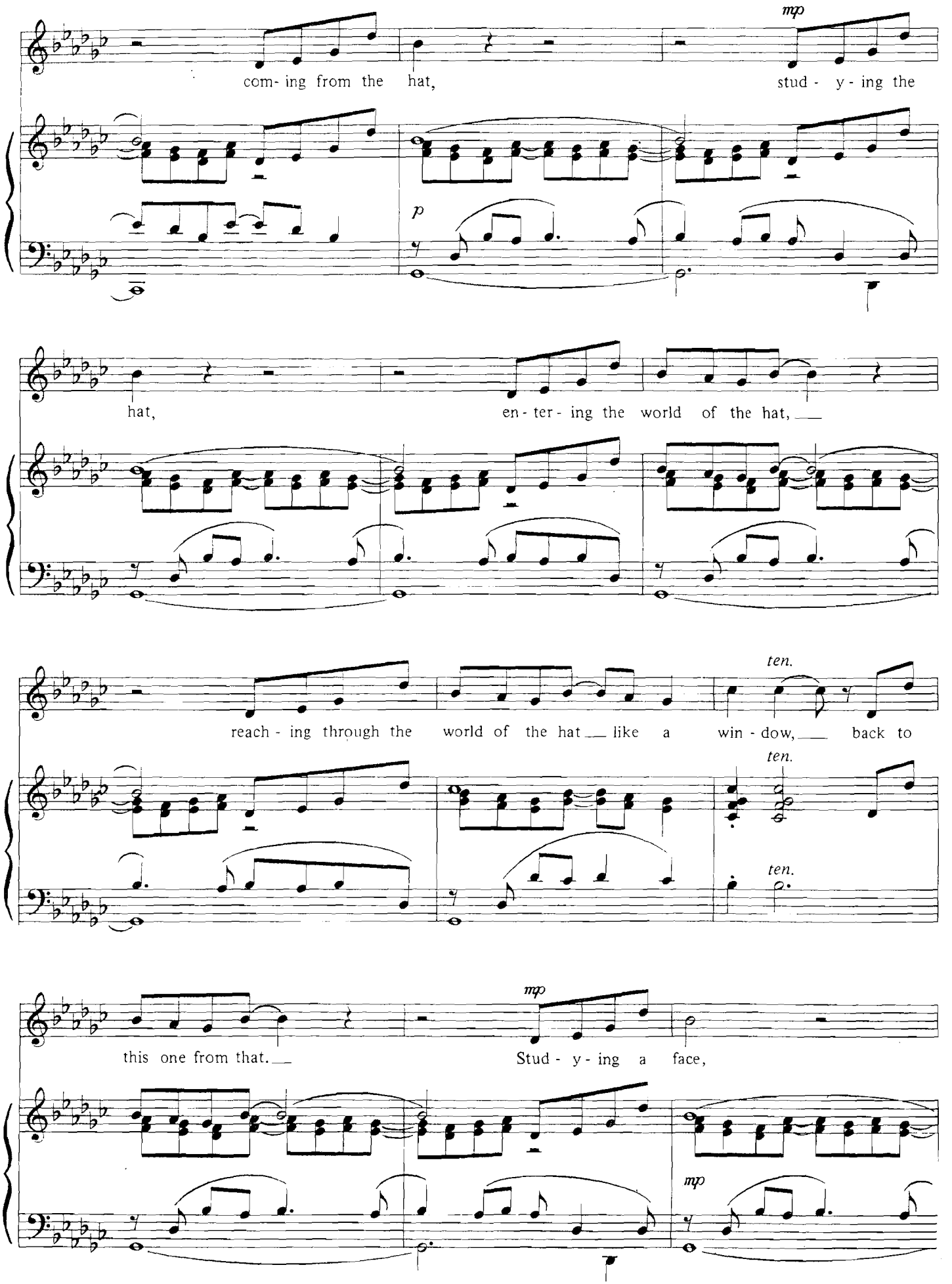


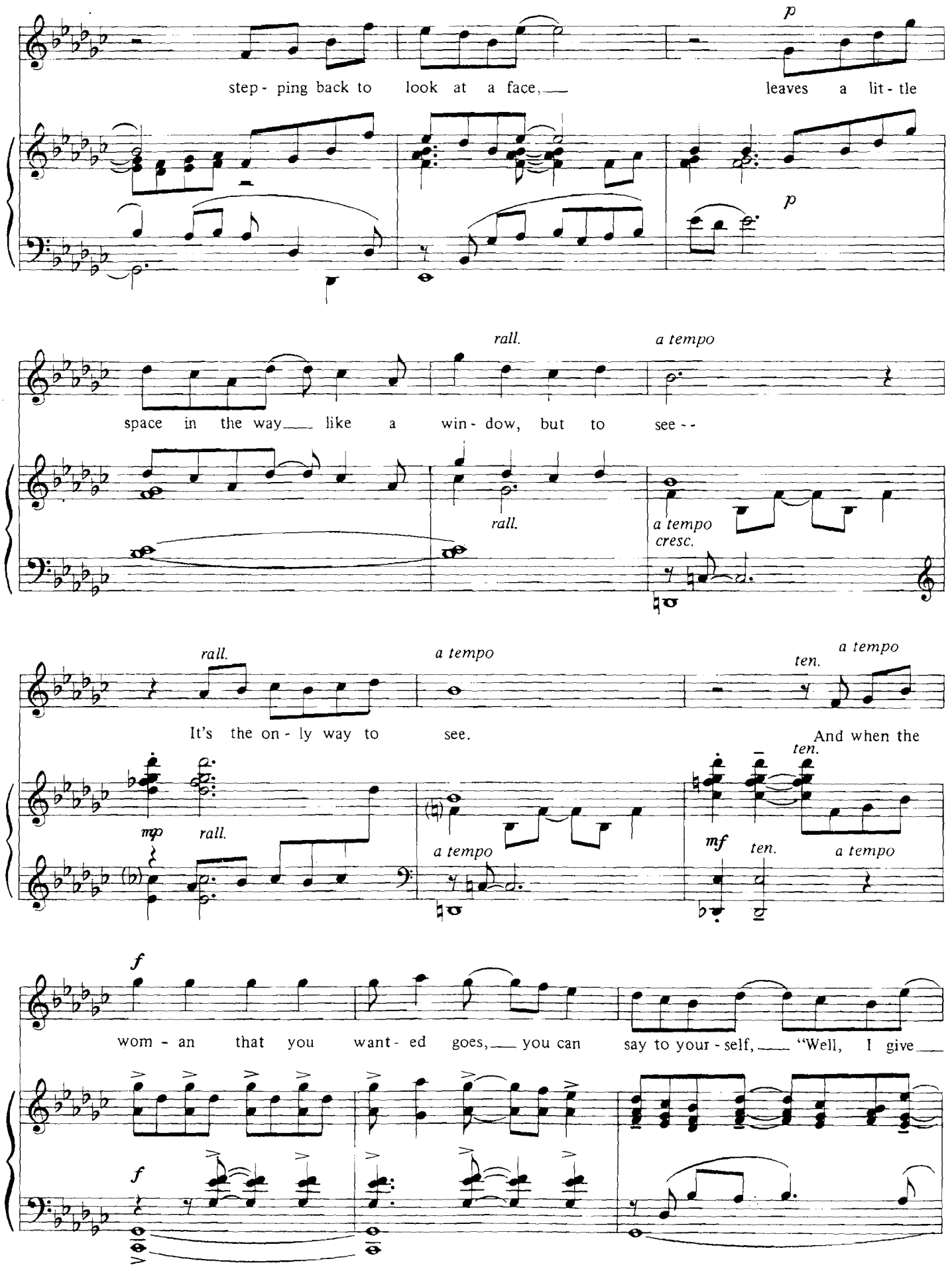
© 1984 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

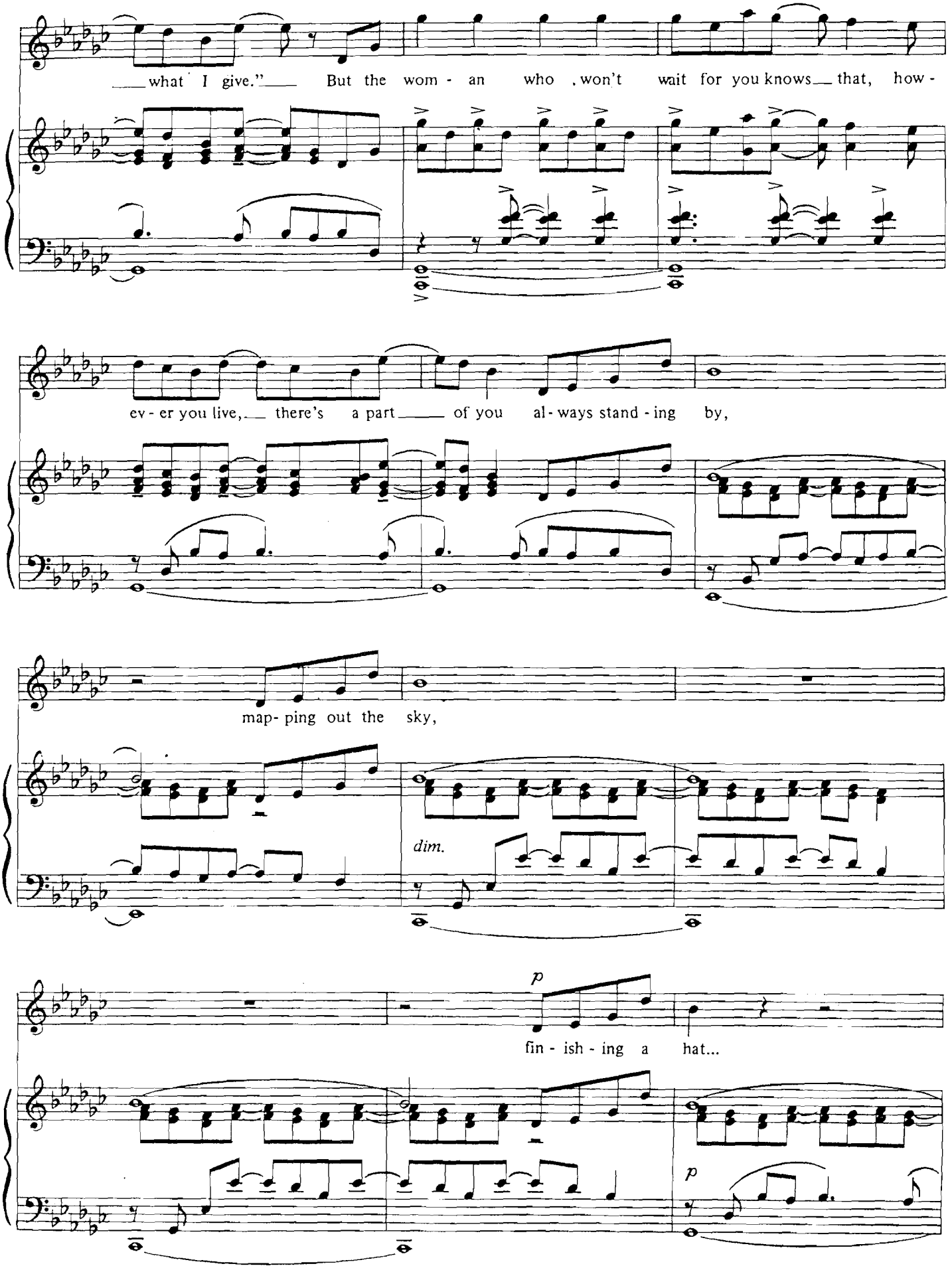

poco rall.
a tempo, non rubato
rea- son that they should.
But if an- y- bod - y could...
poco rall.
dim.
a tempo, non rubato
p
sempre
legato
Fin - ish- ing the hat,
how you have to
fin - ish the hat.
How you watch the rest of the world from a

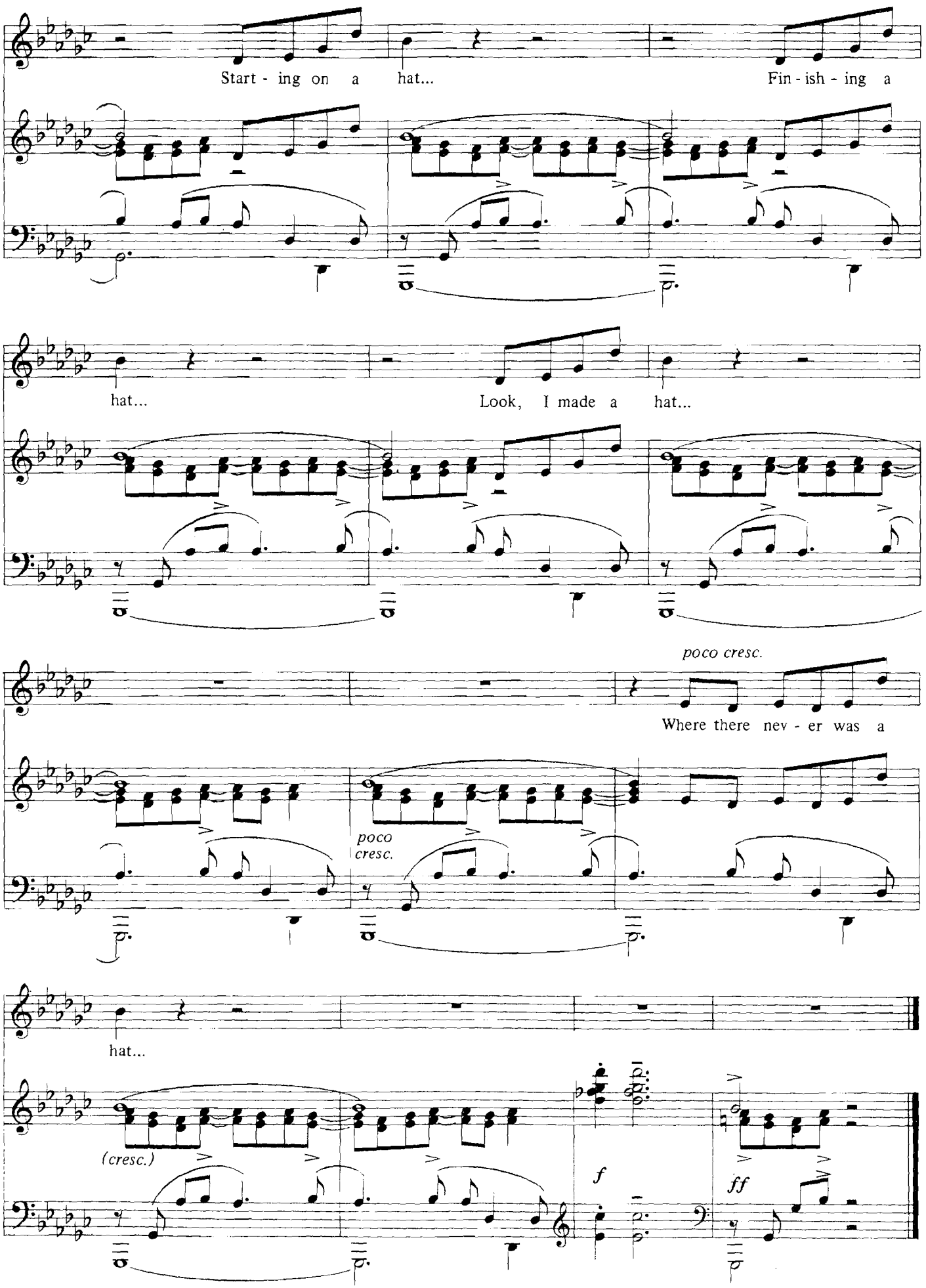

ten.
win- dow while you fin - ish the hat. Map- ping out a
sky, what you feel like, plan- ning a sky.
mf rall. a tempo
mp p
What you feel when voi - ces that come through the win - dow go un - til they
mf mp rall. p a tempo
dis- tance and die, un- til there's noth - ing but sky.


mf
And how you're al - ways turn - ing back too late from the
mf
grass or the stick or the dog or the light How the kind of wom - an
will - ing to wait's not the kind that you want to find wait - ing to re - turn you to the
night,
diz - zy from the height,
dim.


mp
com- ing from the hat,
stud - y - ing the
p
hat,
en - ter - ing the world of the hat,
ten.
reach - ing through the world of the hat like a win - dow, back to
ten.
ten.
mp
this one from that.
Stud - y - ing a face,
mp


p
step - ping back to look at a face, leaves a lit - tle
p
rall.
a tempo
space in the way like a win - dow, but to see - -
rall.
a tempo
cresc.
rall.
a tempo
ten.
a tempo
It's the on - ly way to see.
And when the
ten.
mp
rall.
a tempo
mf
ten.
a tempo
f
wom - an that you want - ed goes, you can say to your - self, "Well, I give
f

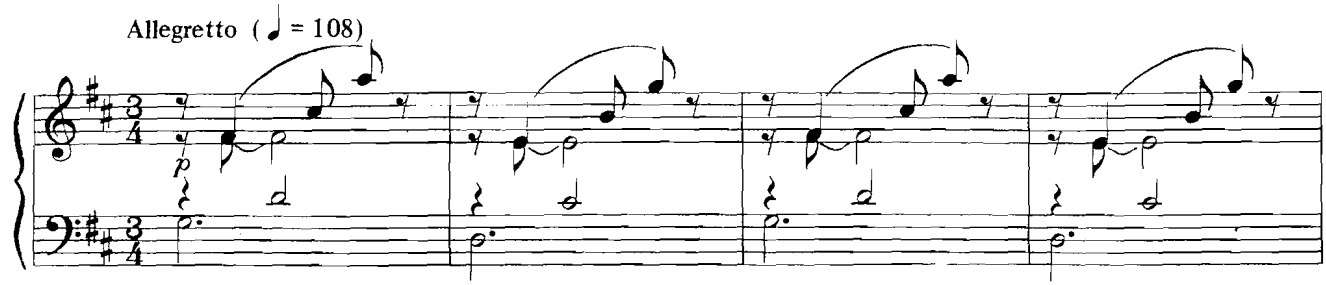

what I give." But the wom - an who won't wait for you knows that, how -
ev - er you live, there's a part of you al - ways stand - ing by,
map - ping out the sky,
dim.
p
fin - ish - ing a hat...
p

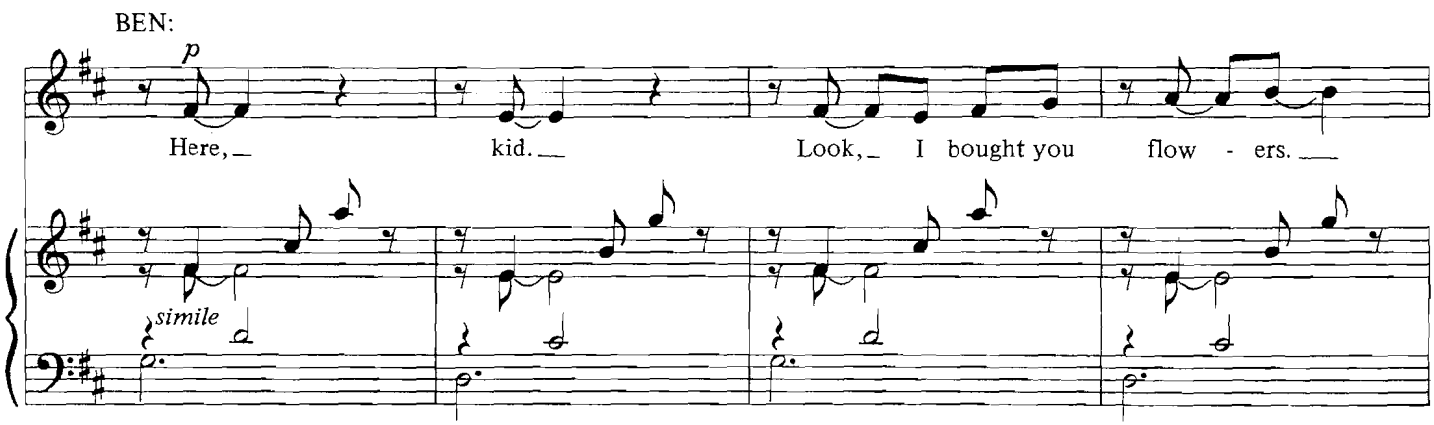

Start - ing on a hat... Fin - ish - ing a
hat... Look, I made a hat...
poco cresc.
Where there nev - er was a
poco
cresc.
hat...
(cresc.)
f
ff

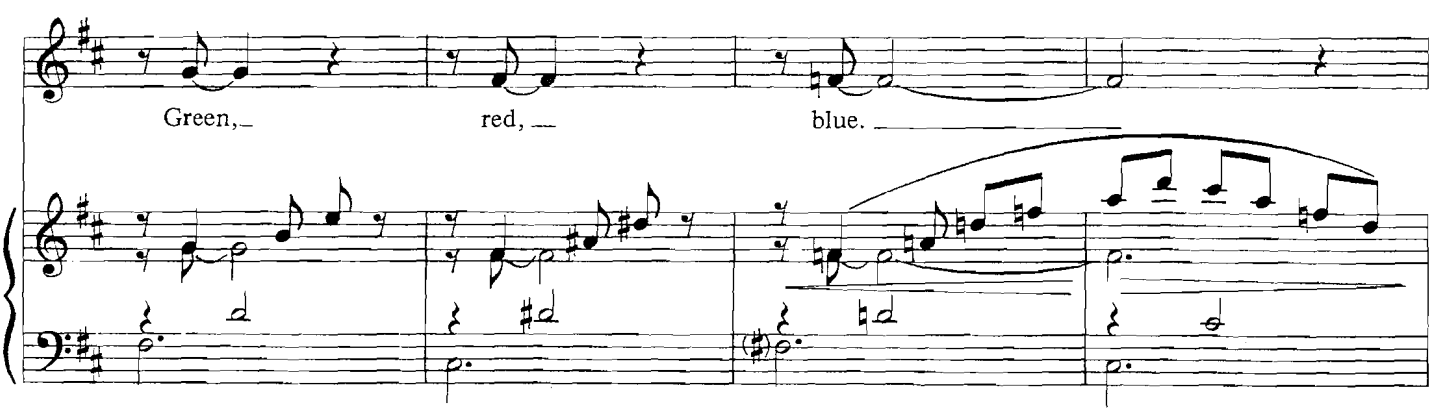
From the Musical Production "Marry Me A Little"

All Things Bright And Beautiful

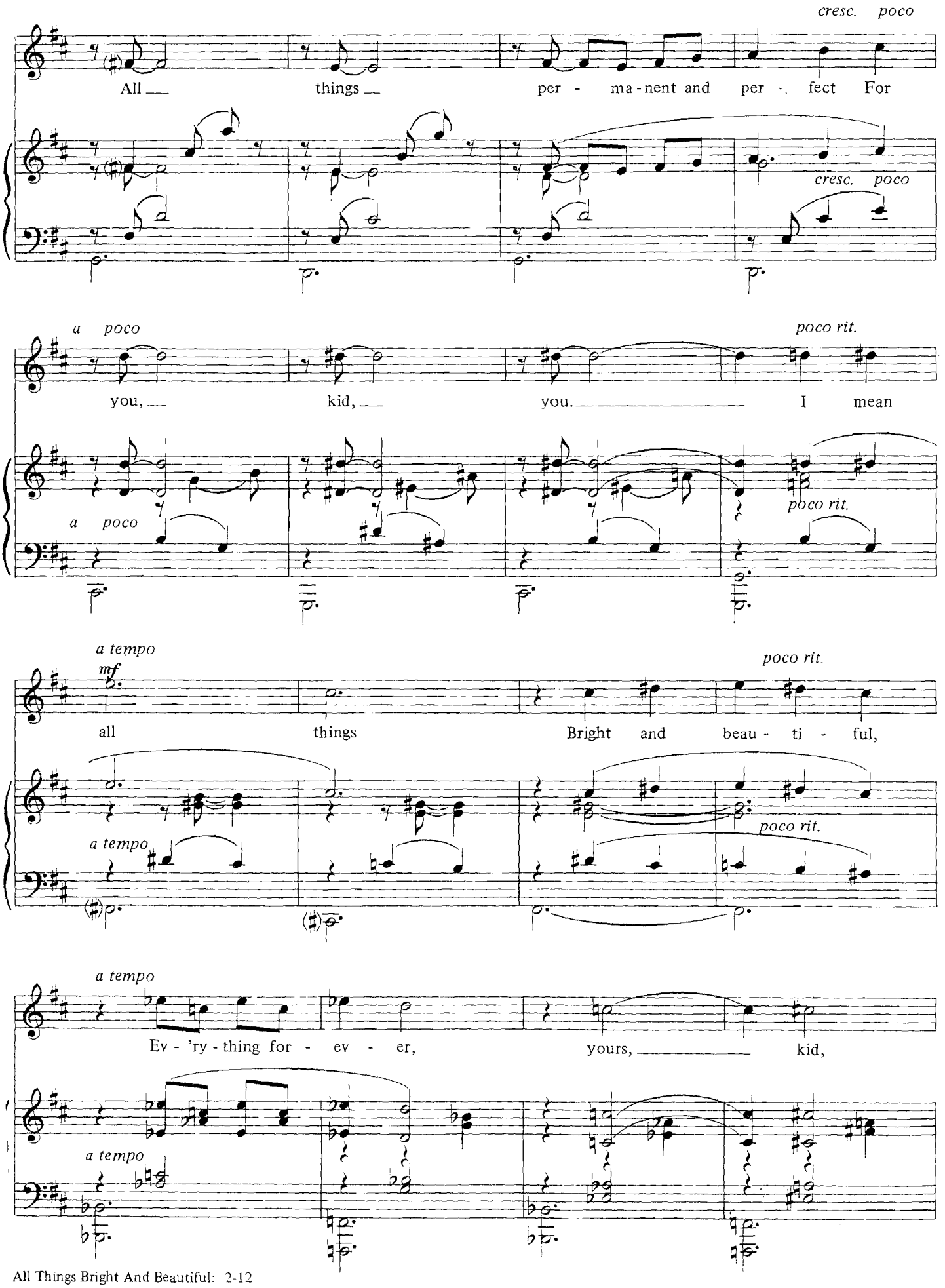
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim



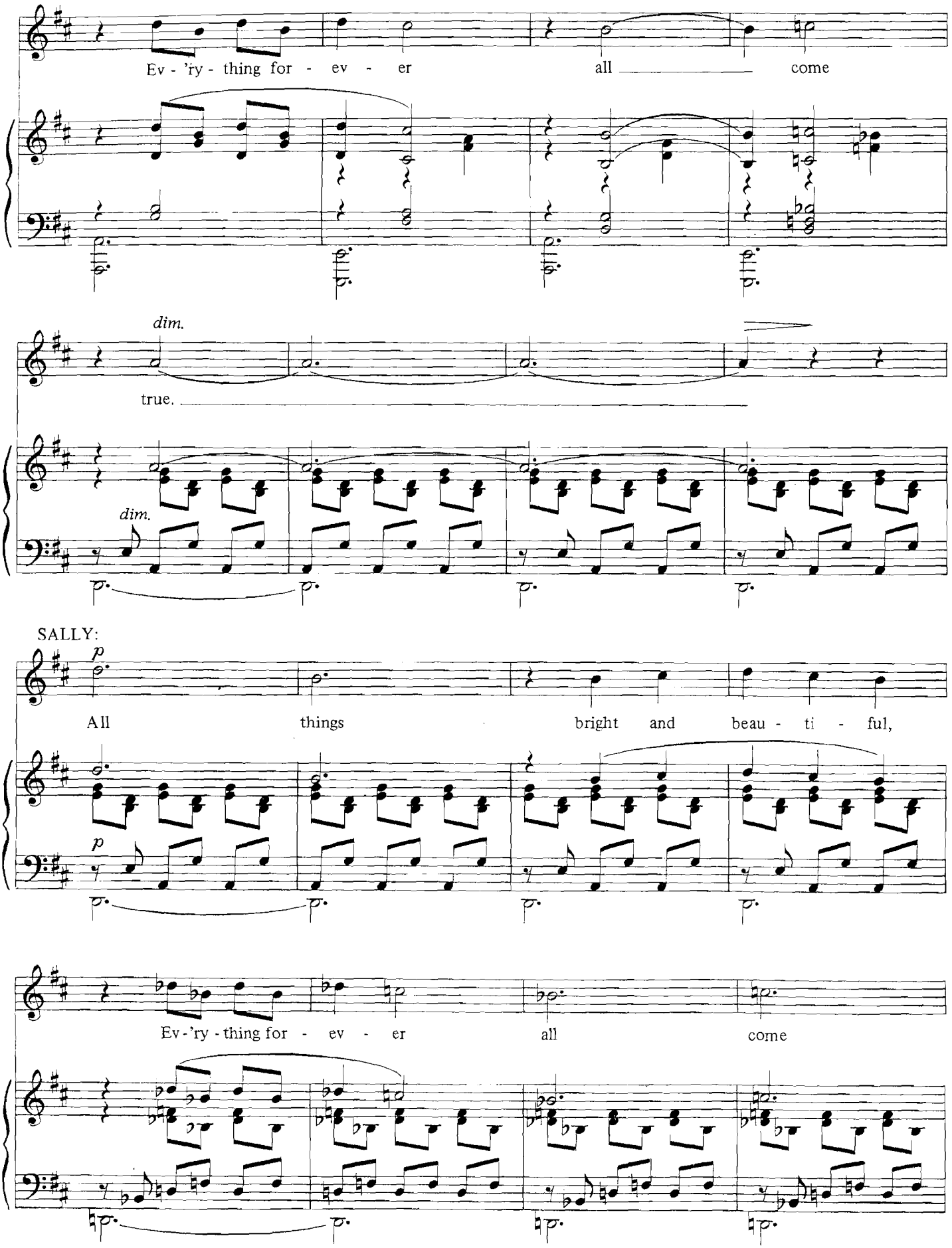


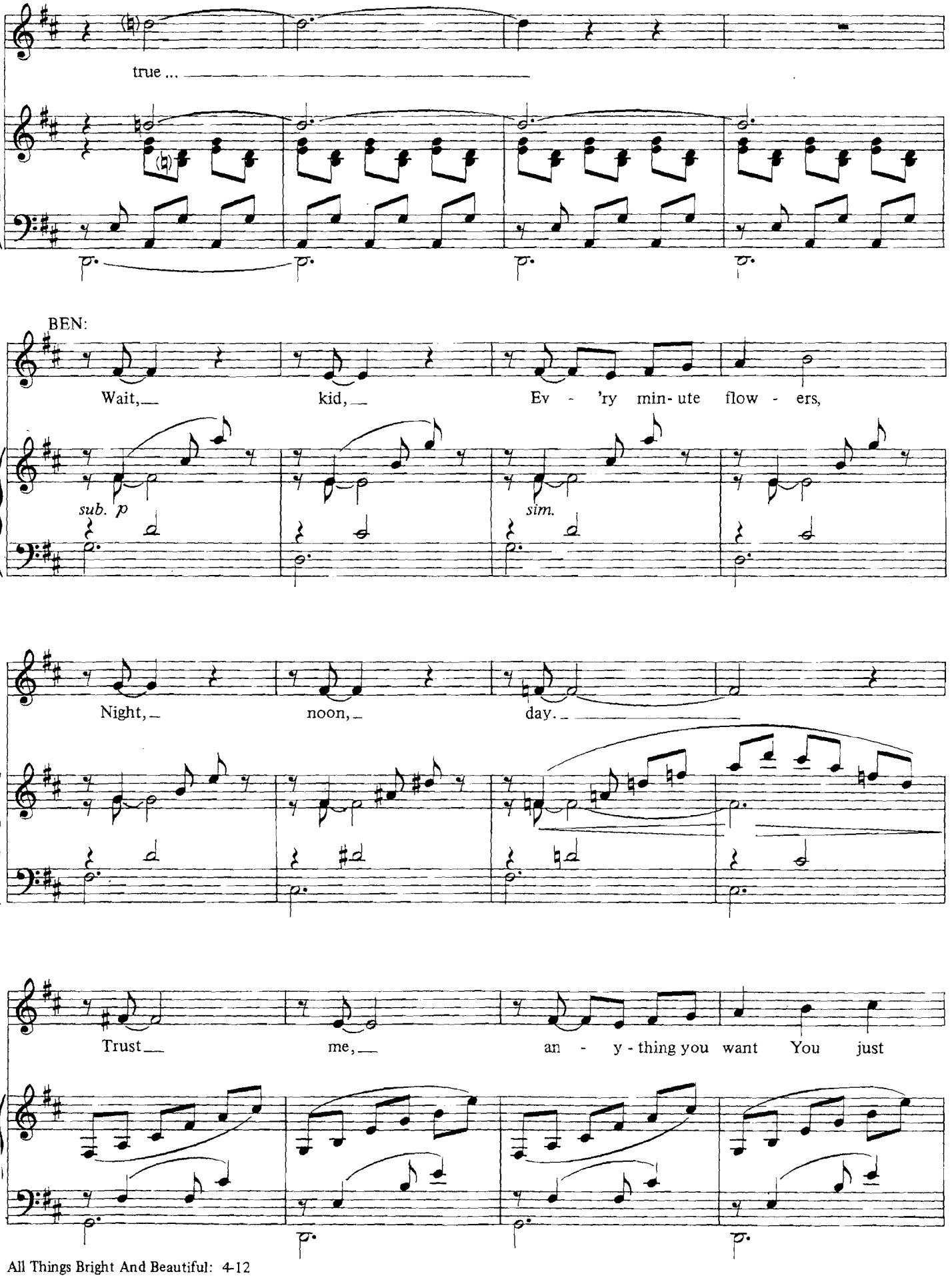


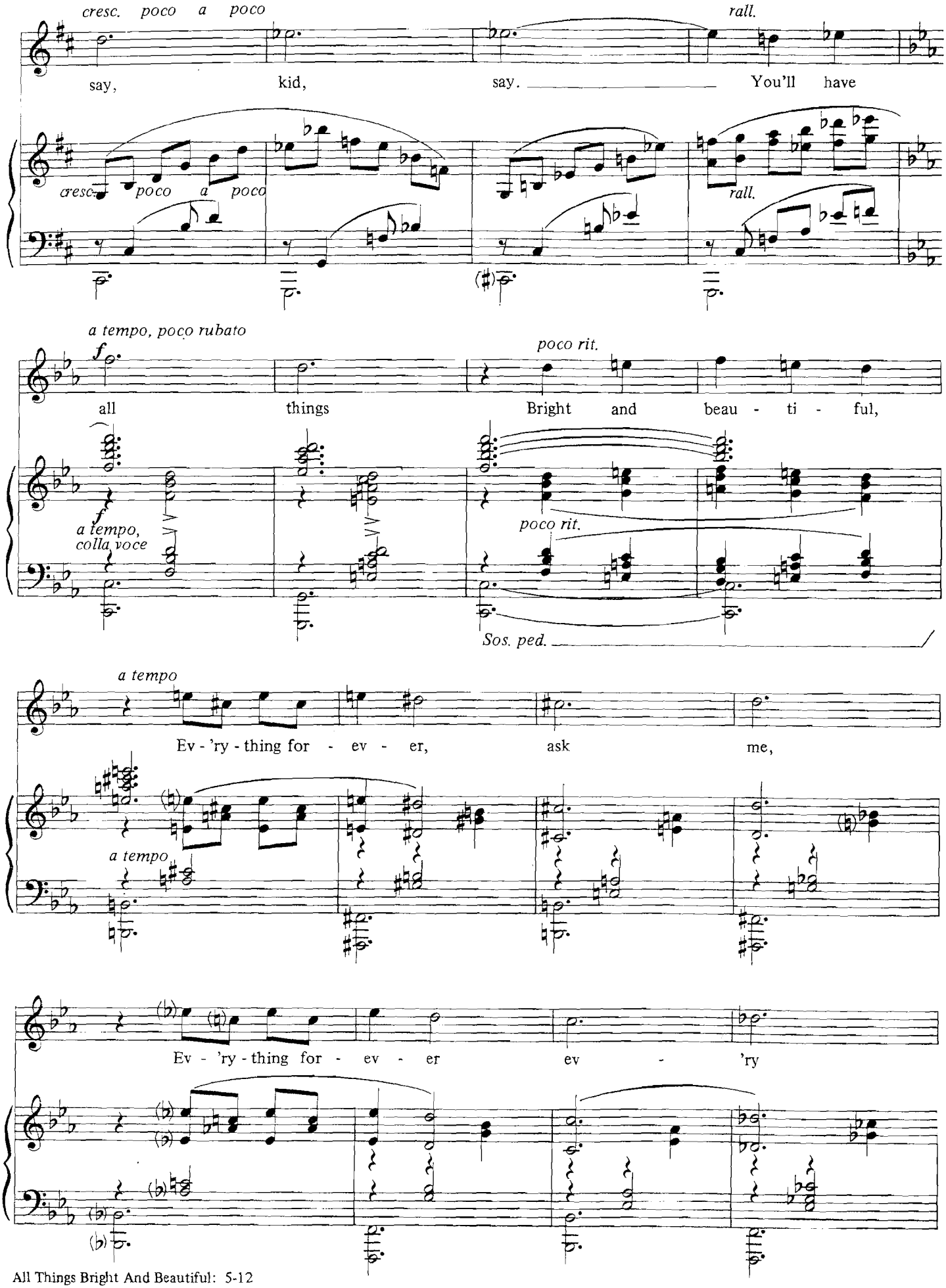
© 1971 RILTING MUSIC, INC., RANGE ROAD MUSIC, INC. and QUARTET MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by HERALD SQUARE MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

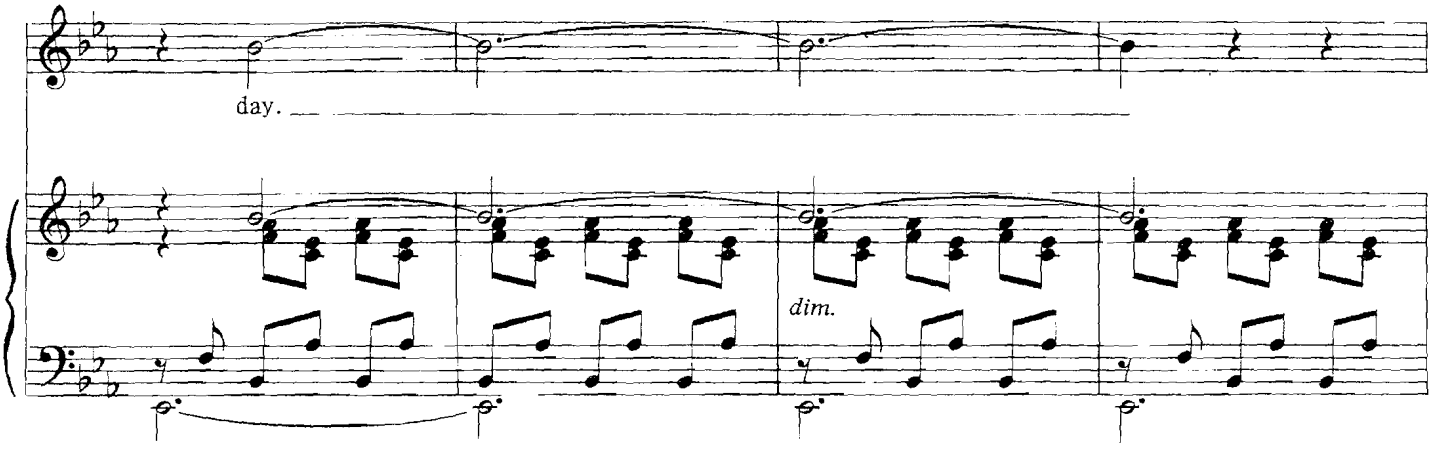


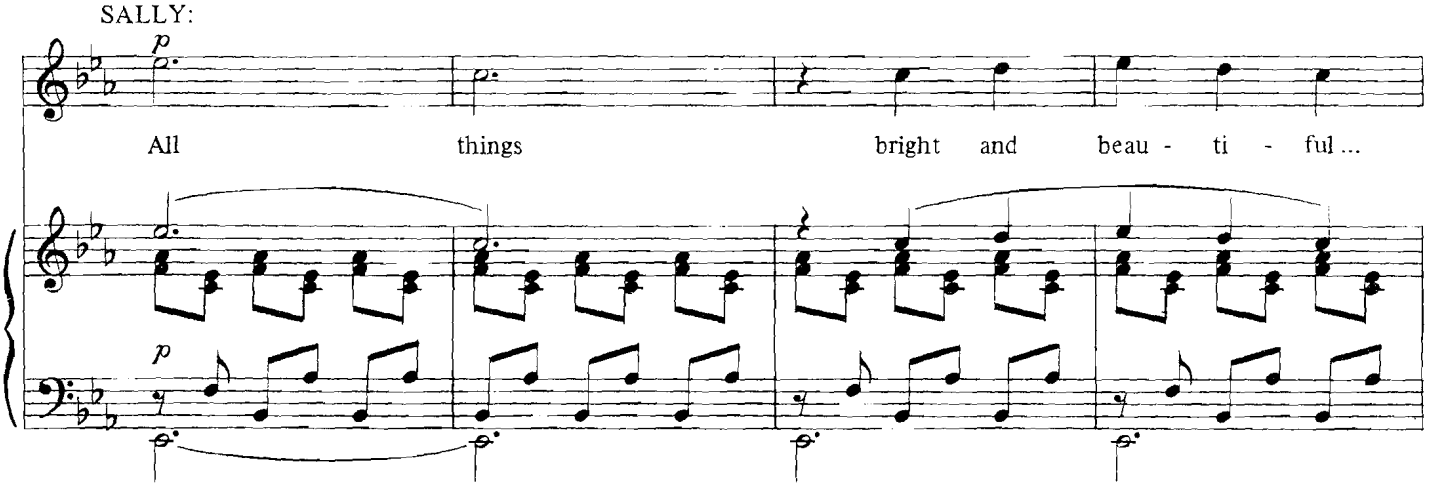
All Things Bright And Beautiful: 2-12

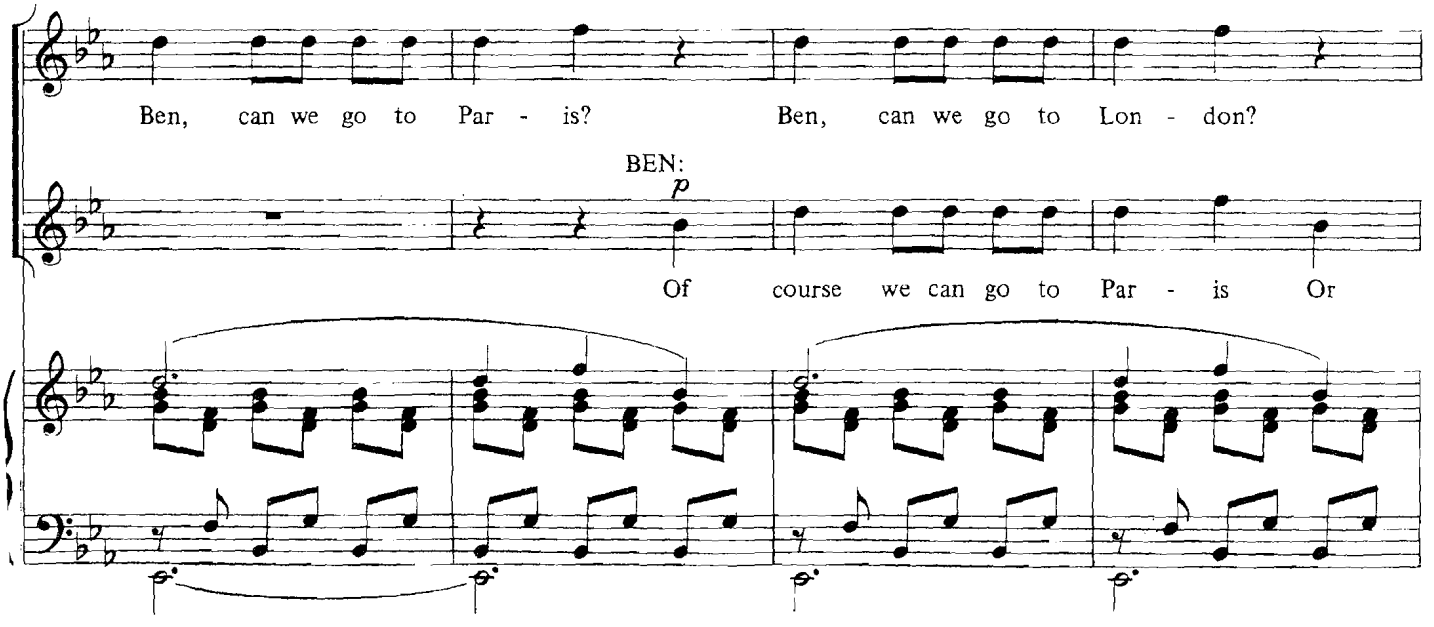

Ev - 'ry - thing for - ev - er all come
dim.
true.
dim.
SALLY:
p
All things bright and beau - ti - ful,
p
Ev - 'ry - thing for - ev - er all come

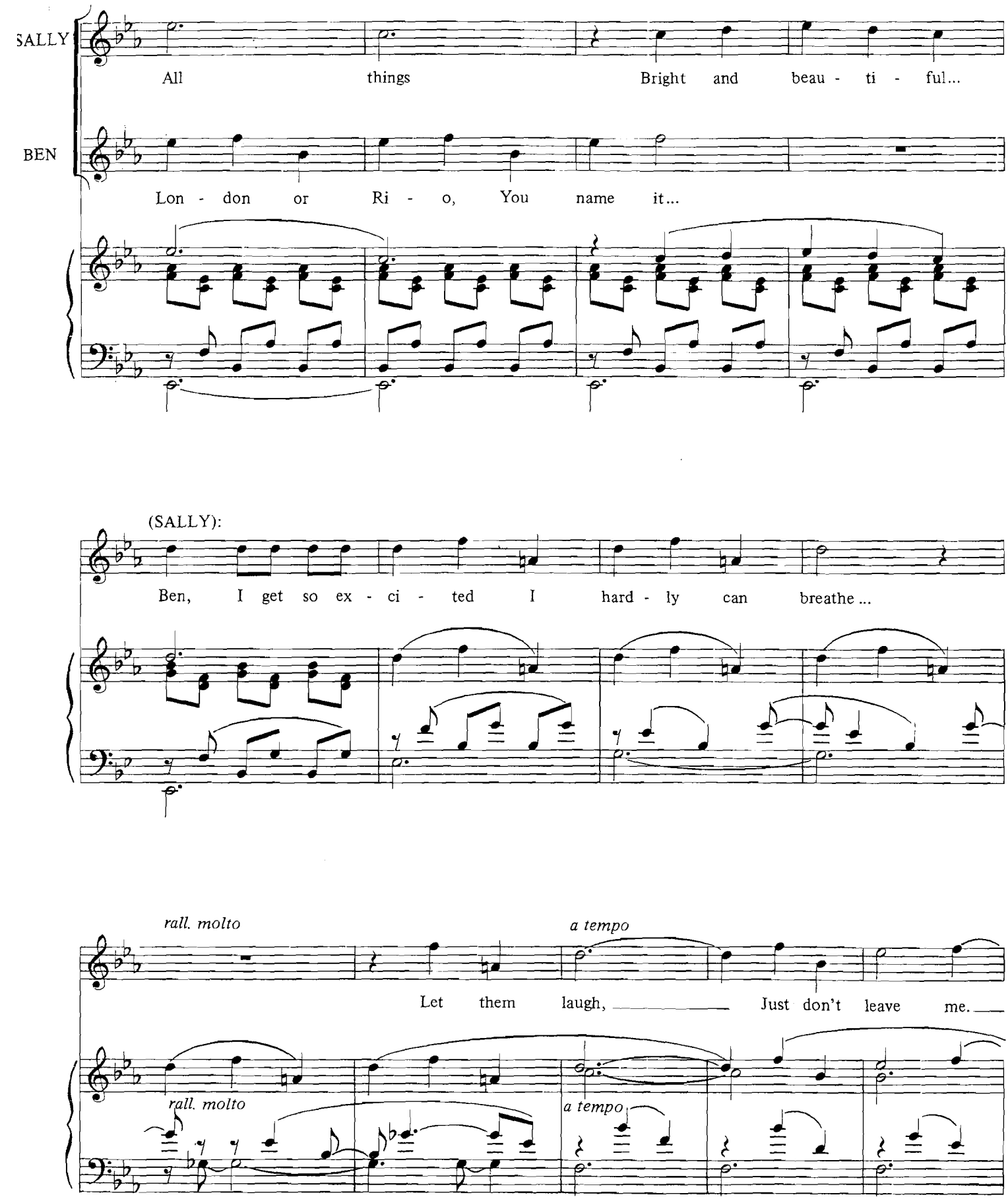

true ...
BEN:
Wait, kid, Ev - 'ry min-ute flow - ers,
sub. p
sim.
Night, noon, day.
Trust me, an - y-thing you want You just

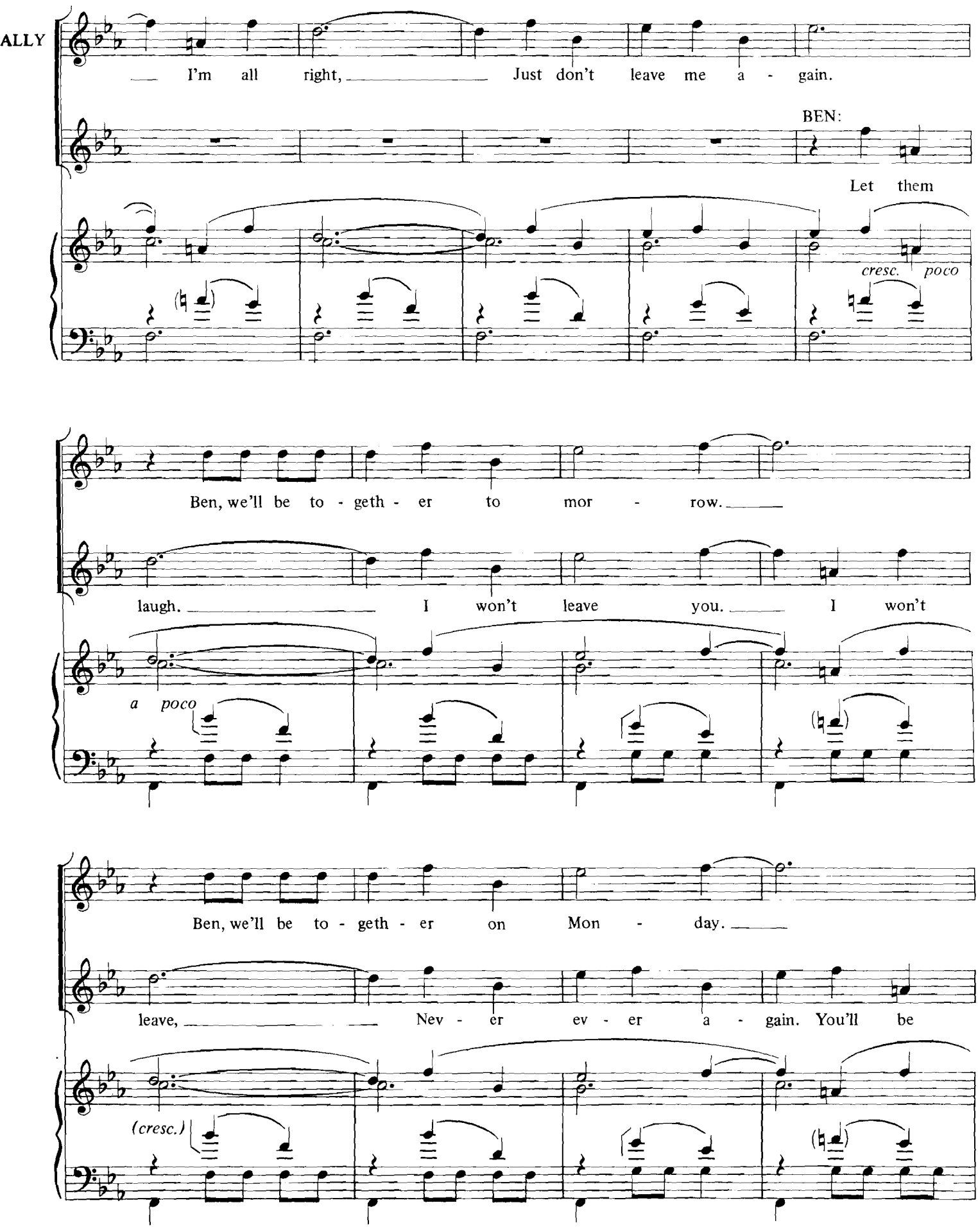

cresc. poco a poco
rall.
say, kid, say. You'll have
cresc. poco a poco
rall.
a tempo, poco rubato
poco rit.
all things Bright and beau - ti - ful,
a tempo, colla voce
poco rit.
Sos. ped.
a tempo
Ev - 'ry - thing for - ev - er, ask me,
a tempo
Ev - 'ry - thing for - ev - er ev - 'ry

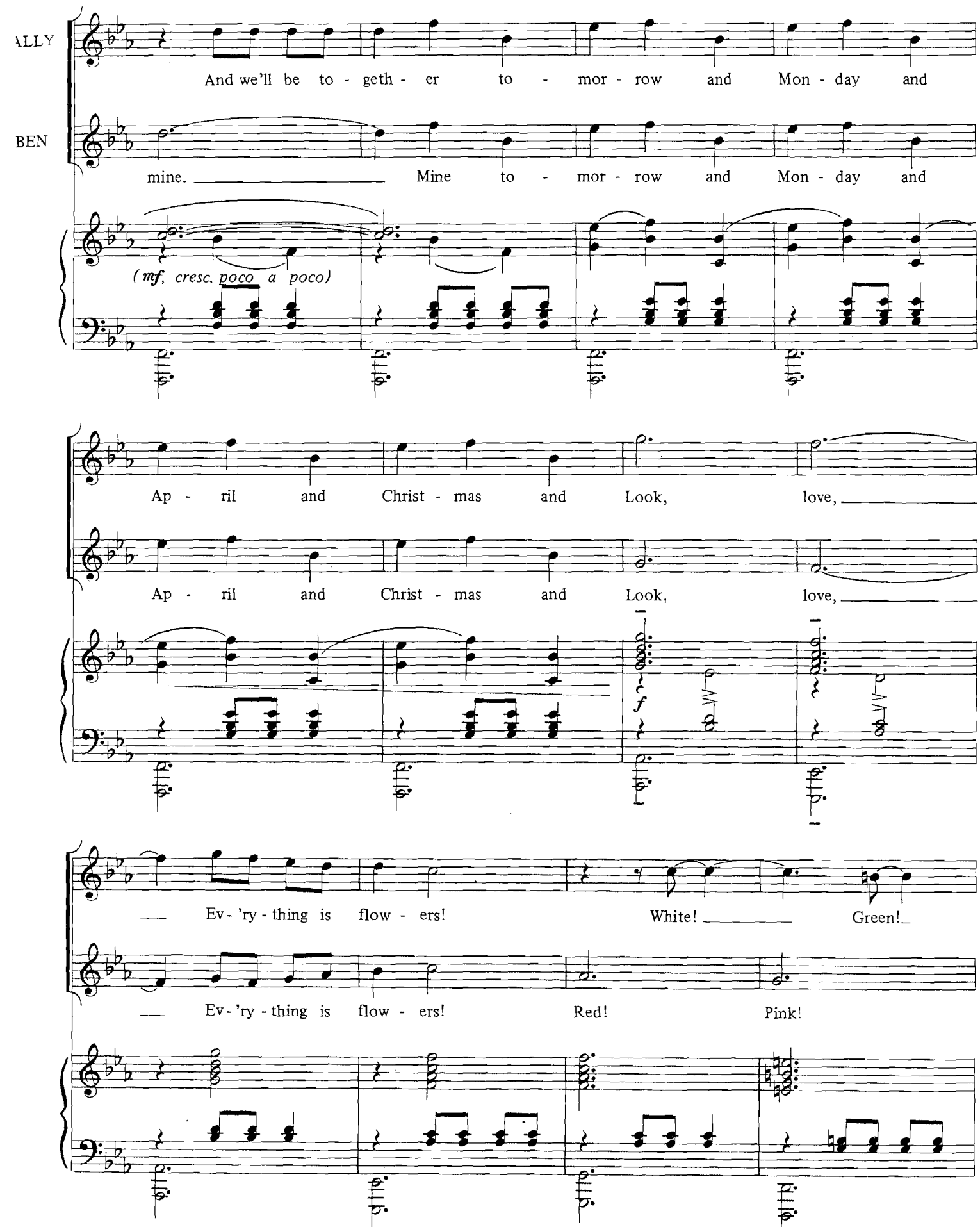

day.
dim.

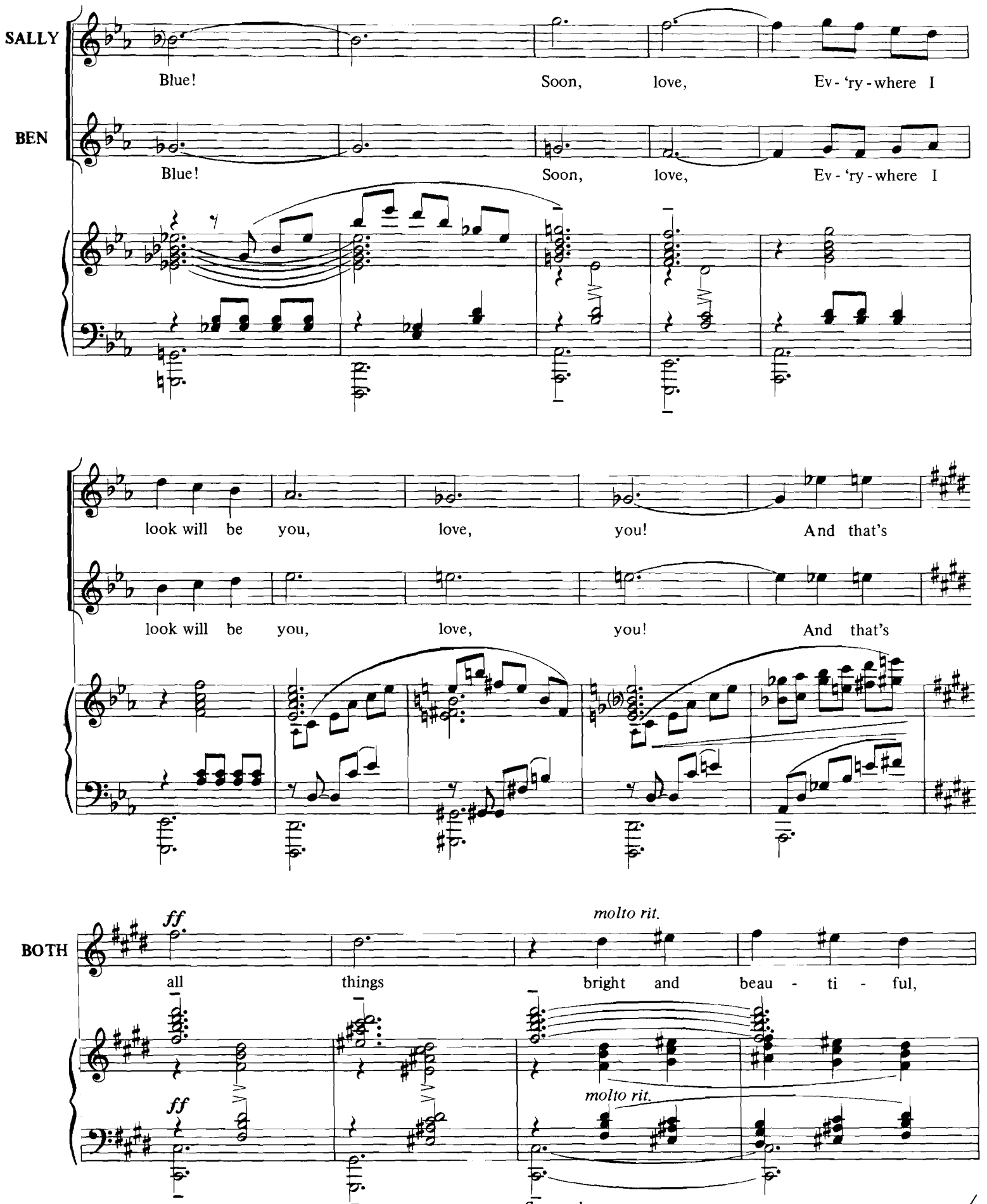

SALLY:
p
All things bright and beau - ti - ful...
p

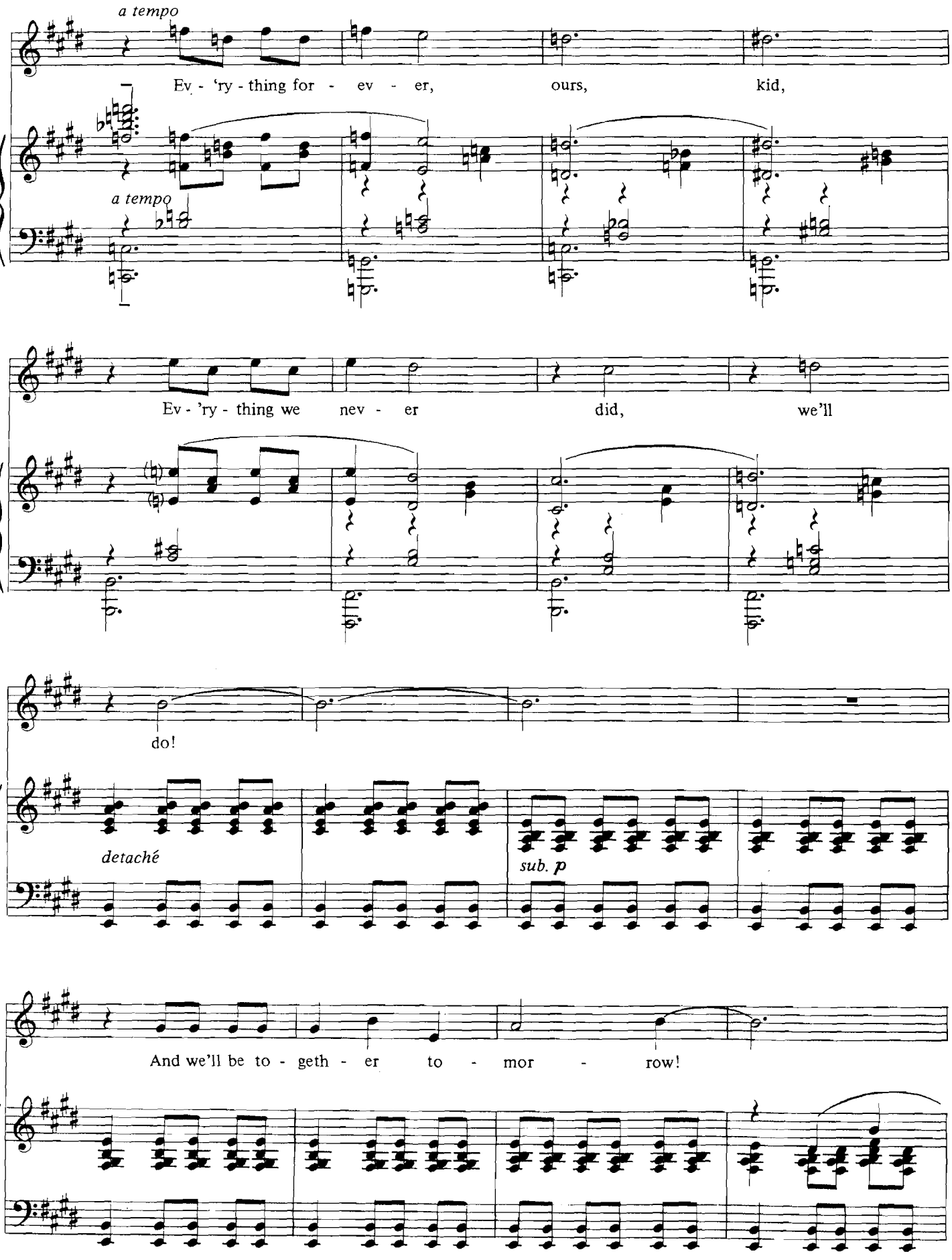

Ben, can we go to Par - is? Ben, can we go to Lon - don?
BEN:
p
Of course we can go to Par - is Or

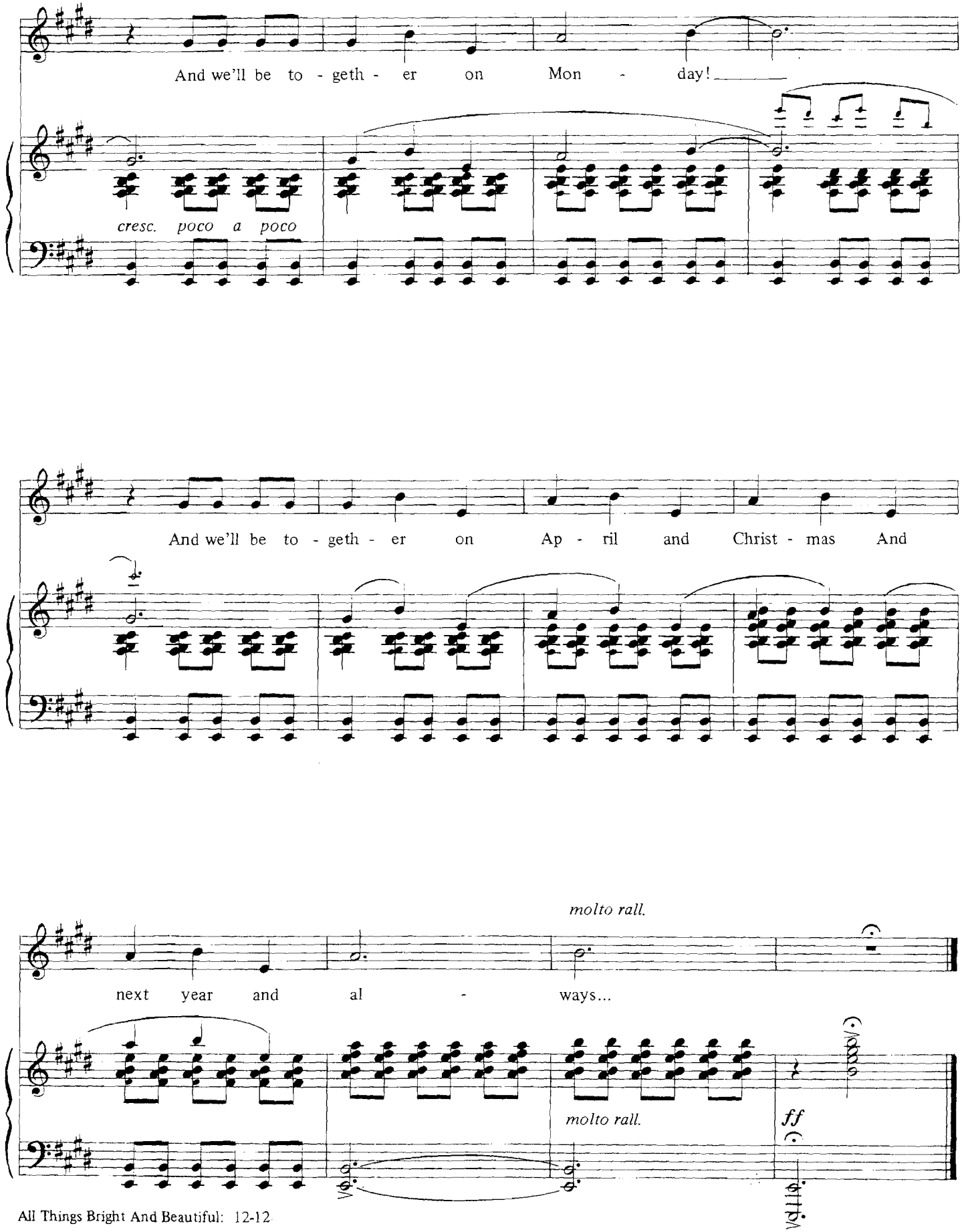

SALLY
All things Bright and beau - ti - ful...
BEN
Lon - don or Ri - o, You name it...
(SALLY):
Ben, I get so ex - ci - ted I hard - ly can breathe...
rall. molto
a tempo
Let them laugh, Just don't leave me.
rall. molto
a tempo


ALLY
I'm all right, Just don't leave me a - gain.
BEN:
Let them
cresc. poco
Ben, we'll be to - geth - er to mor - row.
laugh. I won't leave you. I won't
a poco
Ben, we'll be to - geth - er on Mon - day.
leave, Nev - er ev - er a - gain. You'll be
(cresc.)


ALLY
And we'll be to - geth - er to - mor - row and Mon - day and
BEN
mine. Mine to - mor - row and Mon - day and
(mf, cresc. poco a poco)
Ap - ril and Christ - mas and Look, love,
Ap - ril and Christ - mas and Look, love,
f
Ev - 'ry - thing is flow - ers! White! Green!
Ev - 'ry - thing is flow - ers! Red! Pink!


SALLY
Blue!
Soon, love, Ev - 'ry - where I
BEN
Blue!
Soon, love, Ev - 'ry - where I
look will be you, love, you! And that's
look will be you, love, you! And that's
BOTH
ff
molto rit.
all things bright and beau - ti - ful,
ff
molto rit.
Sos. ped.

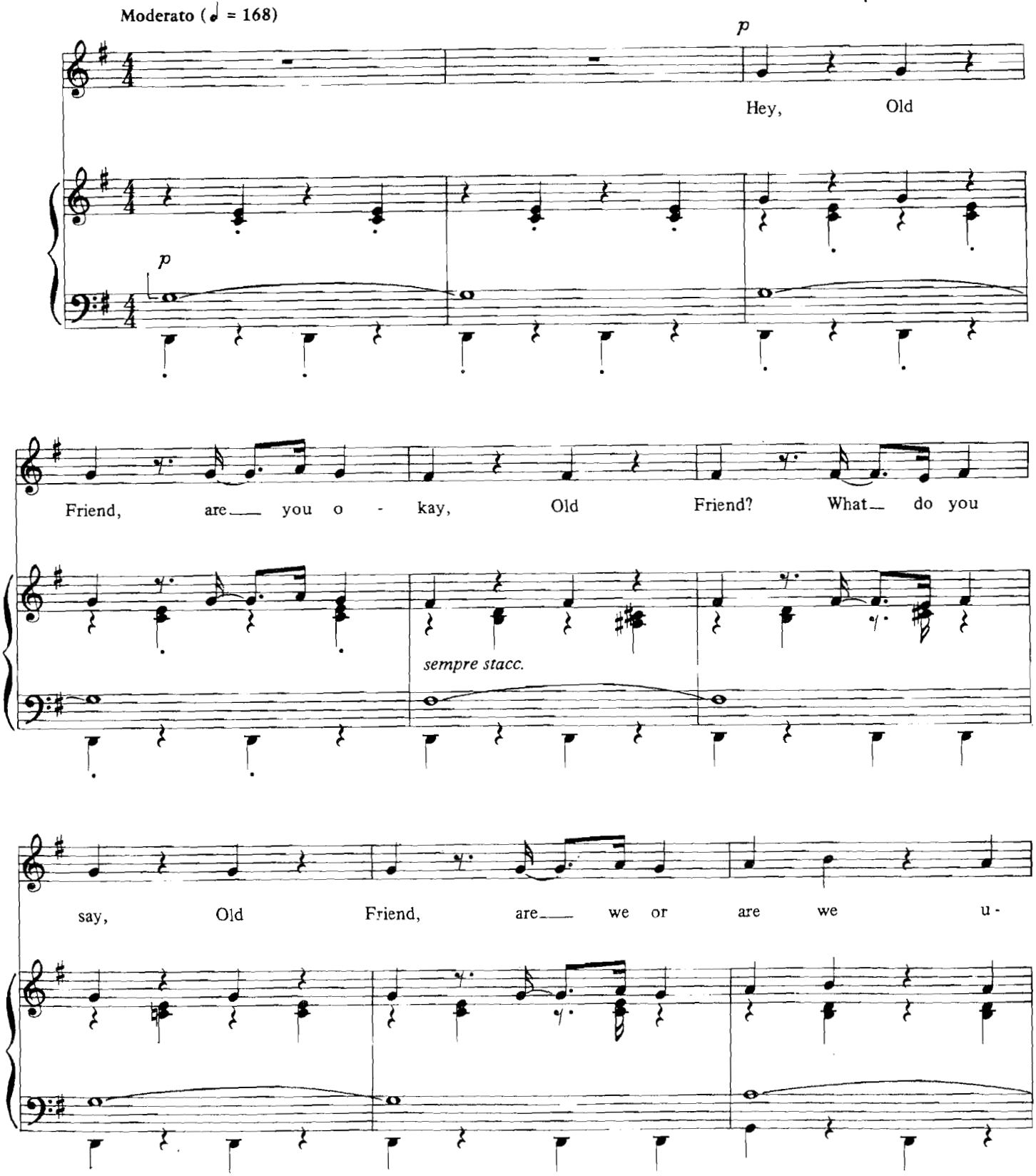

a tempo
Ev - 'ry - thing for - ev - er, ours, kid,
a tempo
Ev - 'ry - thing we nev - er did, we'll
do!
detaché
sub. p
And we'll be to - geth - er to - mor - row!


And we'll be to - geth - er on Mon - day!
cresc. poco a poco
And we'll be to - geth - er on Ap - ril and Christ - mas And
molto rall.
next year and al - ways...
molto rall.
ff

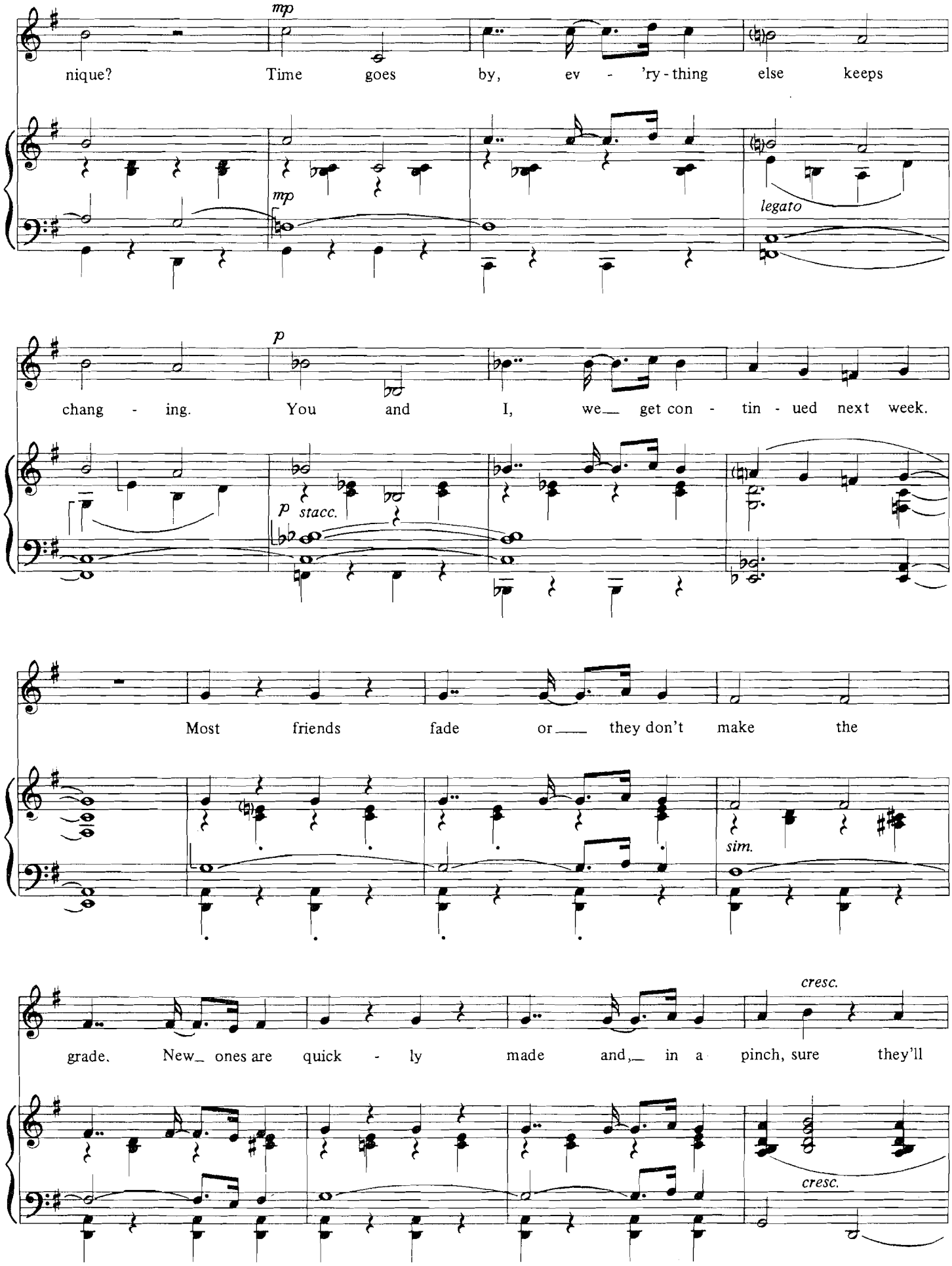
From the Musical Production "Merrily We Roll Along"

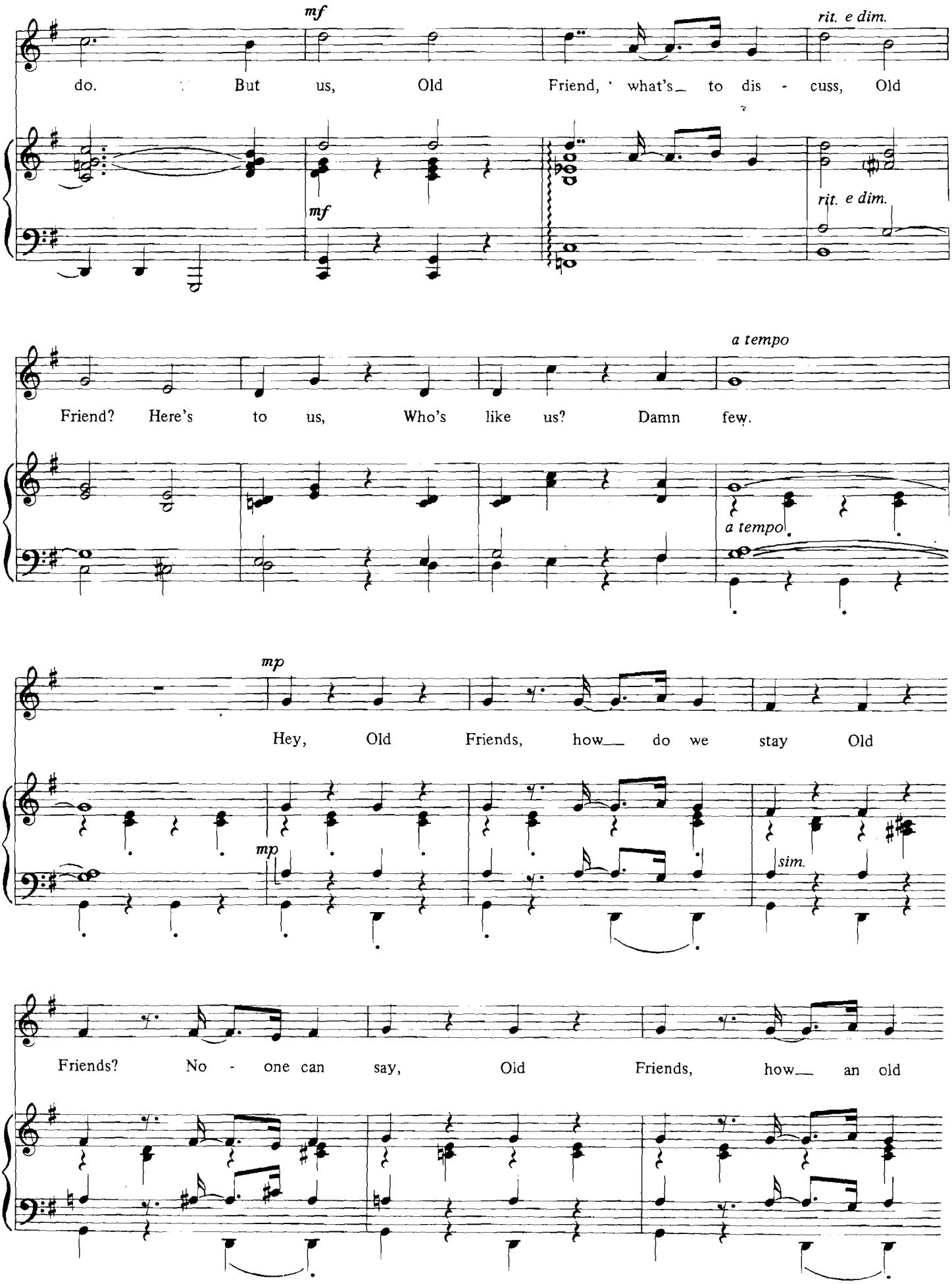
Old Friends

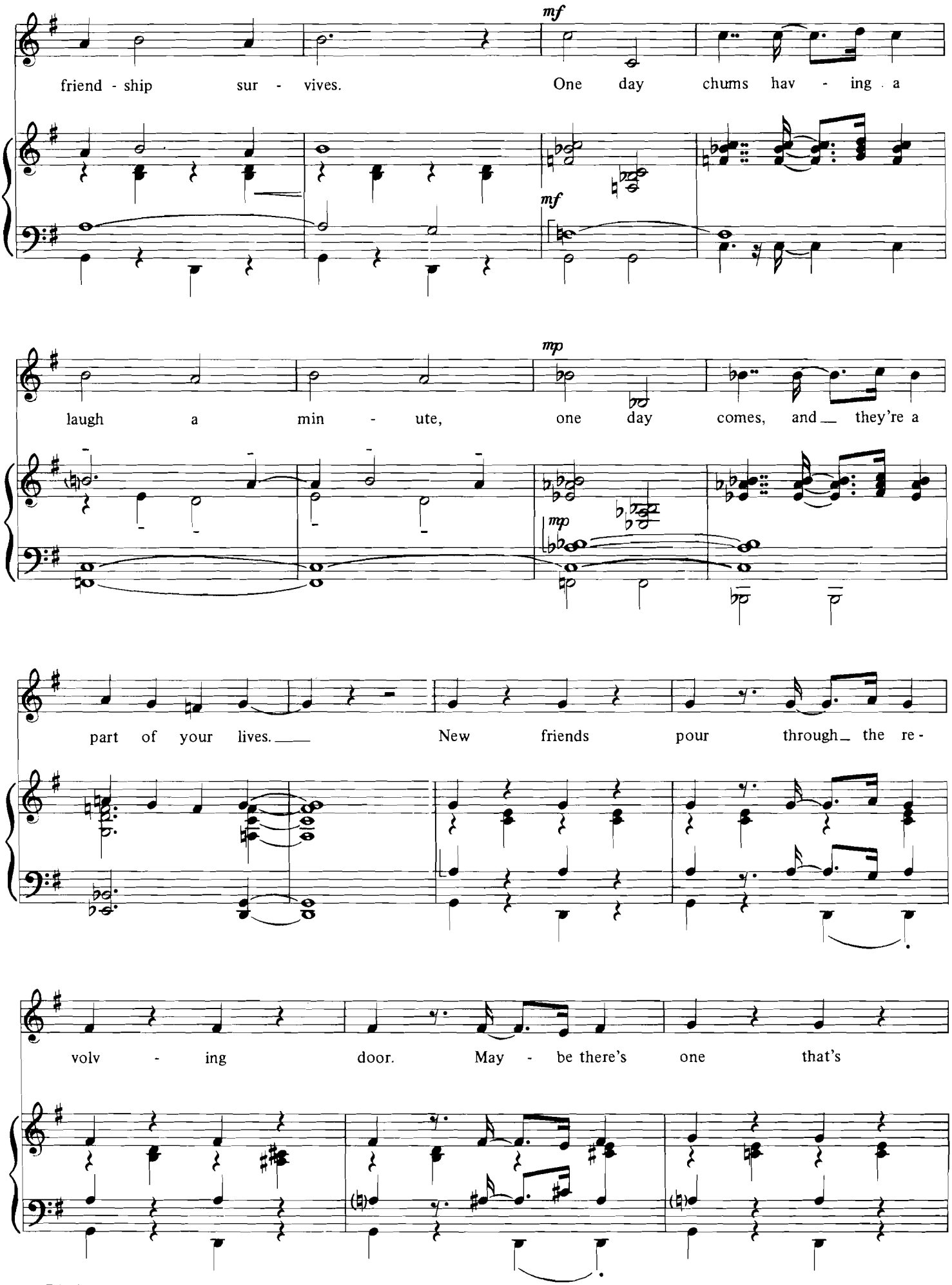
Music and Lyrics by
Stephen Sondheim

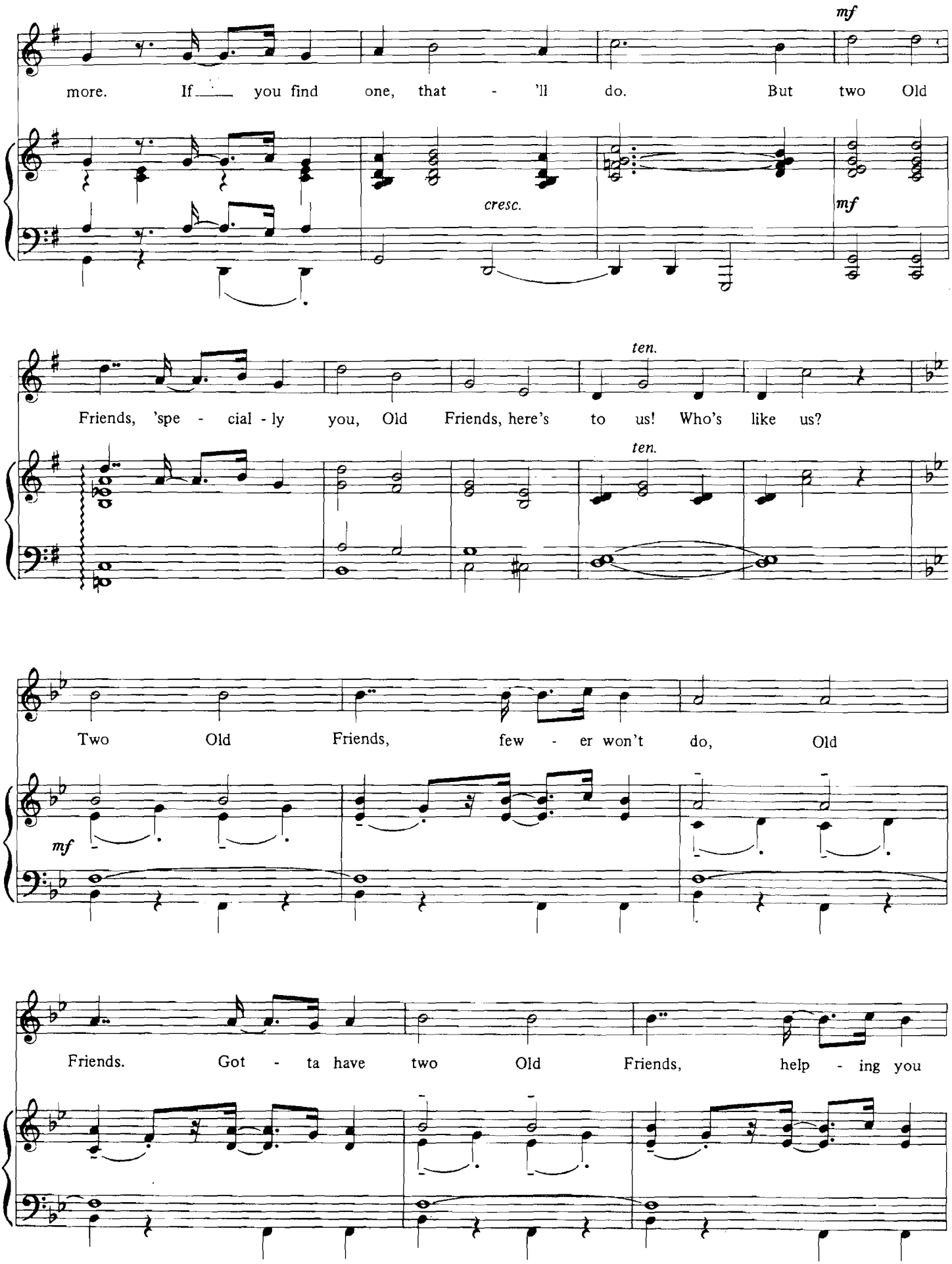


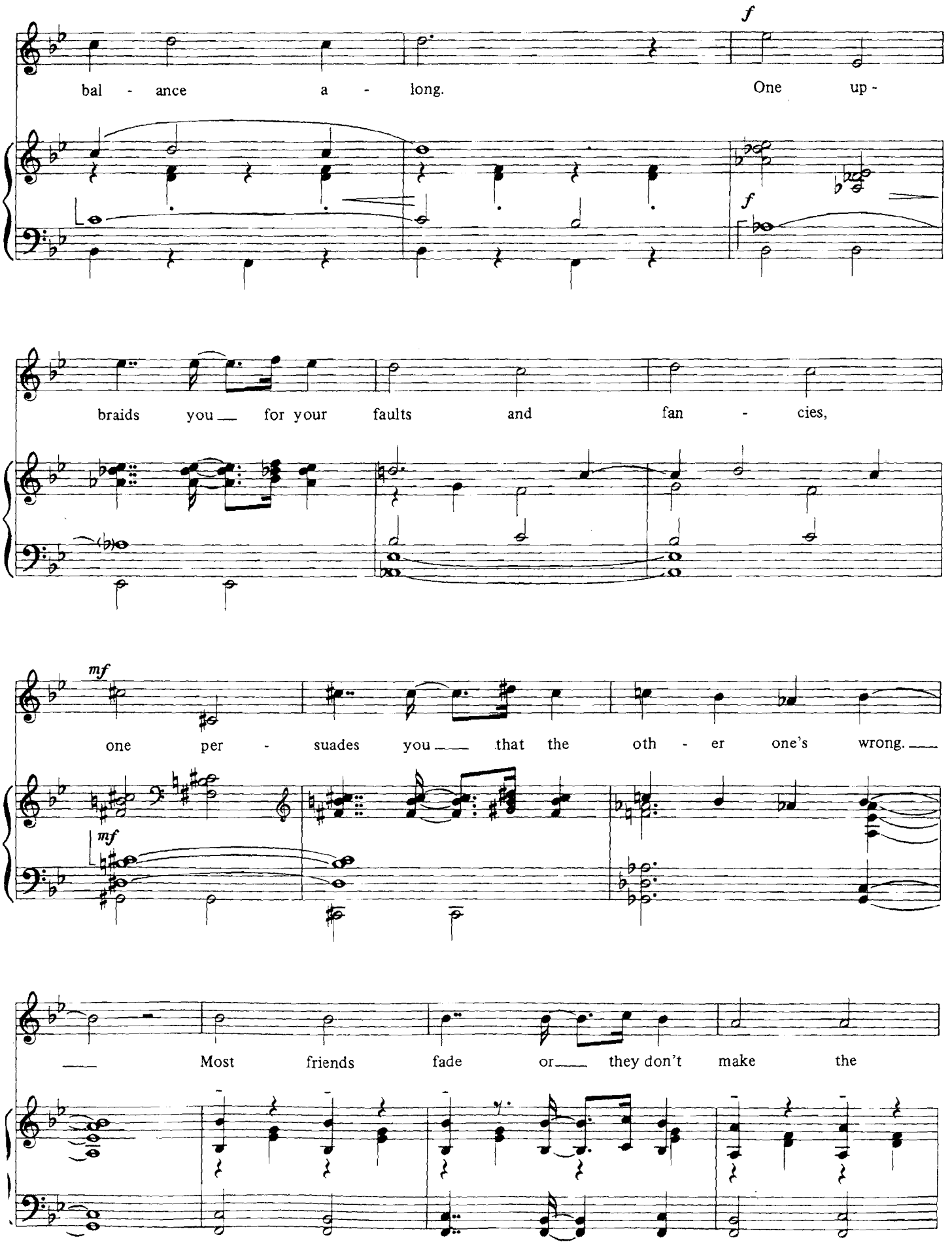
© 1981 RILTING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

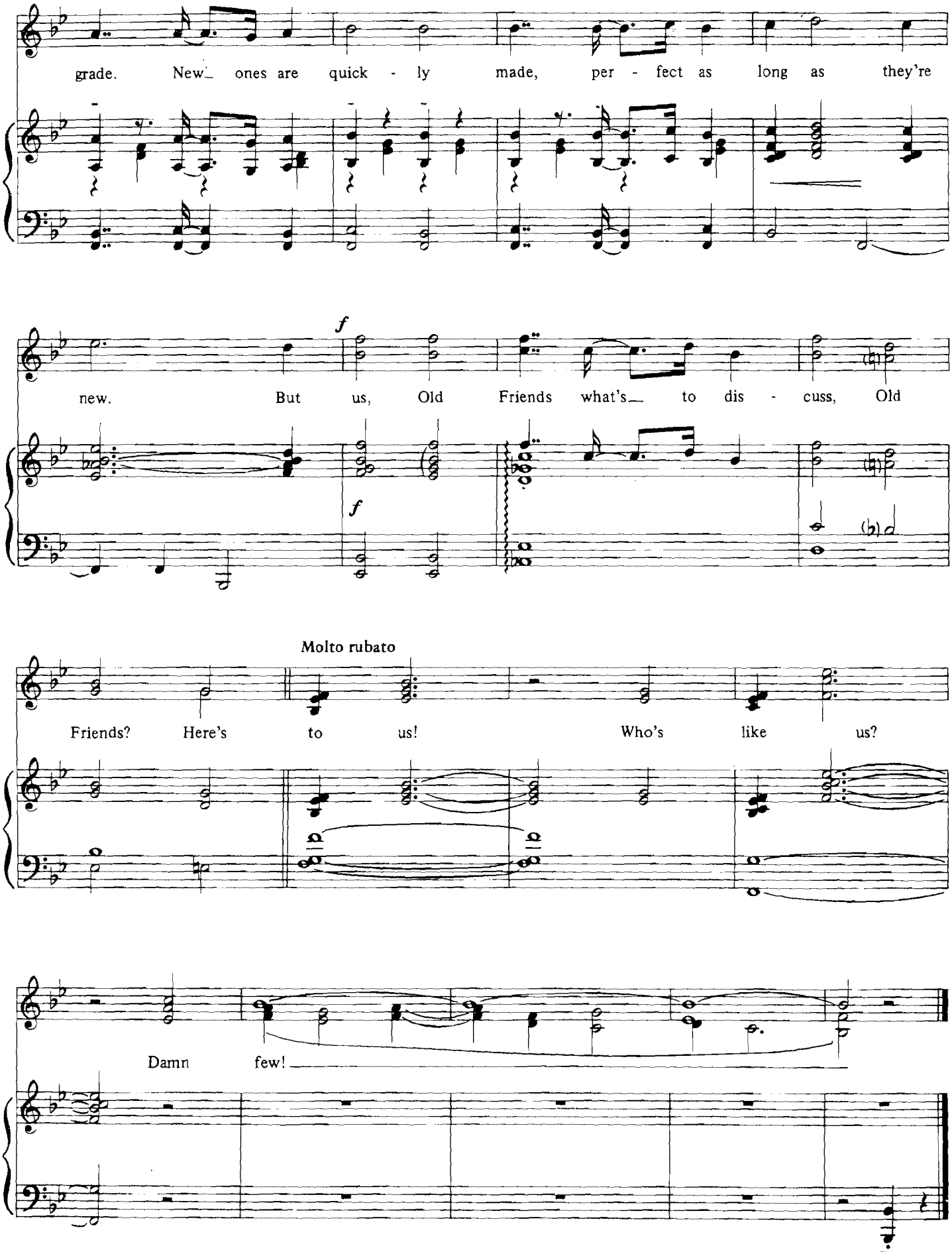

mp
nique? Time goes by, ev - 'ry - thing else keeps
mp
legato
p
chang - ing. You and I, we get con - tin - ued next week.
p stacc.
Most friends fade or they don't make the
sim.
cresc.
grade. New ones are quick - ly made and, in a pinch, sure they'll
cresc.


mf
rit. e dim.
do. But us, Old Friend, what's to dis - cuss, Old
mf
rit. e dim.
a tempo
Friend? Here's to us, Who's like us? Damn few.
a tempo
mp
Hey, Old Friends, how do we stay Old
mp
sim.
Friends? No - one can say, Old Friends, how an old


mf
friend - ship sur - vives. One day chums hav - ing a
mf
mp
laugh a min - ute, one day comes, and they're a
mp
part of your lives. New friends pour through the re -
volv - ing door. May - be there's one that's


mf
more. If you find one, that 'll do. But two Old
cresc.
mf
ten.
Friends, 'spe - cial - ly you, Old Friends, here's to us! Who's like us?
ten.
Two Old Friends, few - er won't do, Old
mf
Friends. Got - ta have two Old Friends, help - ing you


f
bal - ance a - long. One up -
f
braids you for your faults and fan - cies,
mf
one per - suades you that the oth - er one's wrong.
mf
Most friends fade or they don't make the


grade. New ones are quick - ly made, per - fect as long as they're
f
new. But us, Old Friends what's to dis - cuss, Old
f
Molto rubato
Friends? Here's to us! Who's like us?
Damn few!

Index by Productions

EVENING PRIMROSE

Take Me To The World 113

THE FROGS

Fear No More 110

Invocation And Instructions To The Audience 2

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE FORUM

I Do Like You 34

A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC

Glamorous Life, The 17

MARRY ME A LITTLE

All Things Bright And Beautiful 126

Girls of Summer, The 95

Little White House/Who Could Be Blue? 63

Marry Me A Little 78

Silly People 68

So Many People 105

Uptown, Downtown 48

What More Do I Need? 55

MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG

Good Thing Going 101

Not A Day Goes By 44

Old Friends 138

SUNDAY IN THE PARK WITH GEORGE

Finishing The Hat 118

Sunday 90

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE TOMORROW

Isn't It? 74

ISBN 0-7692-0041-
9 780769 200415

From the stage to the page

Warner Bros. Publications has the

Best of Broadway

WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS

$16.95
In USA

Printed in USA