

LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK

Disney  
**NEWSIES**  
THE BROADWAY MUSICAL

© Disney

Music by                      Lyrics by                      Book by  
**Alan Menken      Jack Feldman      Harvey Fierstein**

Based on the Disney Film written by **Bob Tzudiker** and **Noni White**

Originally produced on Broadway by  
**Disney Theatrical Productions**

**Disney's NEWSIES**  
**Musical Numbers (Vocal Book)**

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Orchestra

*Overture*

**#1**

TACET

#1 - *Overture*

Jack  
Crutchie**Santa Fe (Prologue)**

#2

CUE: Segue as one from No. 1 "Overture"

Winding down... poco rit.

3 **Pastorale, freely** JACK: Where you going? Morning bell ain't rung yet. Get back to sleep.

7 CRUTCHIE: I wanna beat the other fellas to the street. I don't want anyone should see; I ain't been walkin' so good. JACK: Quit gripin'. You know how many guys fake a limp for sympathy?

[JACK] That bum leg of yours is a gold mine.  
CRUTCHIE: Someone gets the idea I can't make it on my own,  
they'll lock me up in The Refuge for good. Be a pal, Jack. Help me down. Whoa!!! [Cutoff]

JACK: You wanna bust your other leg too? CRUTCHIE: No. I wanna go down.  
JACK: You'll be down there soon enough. Take a moment

to drink in my penthouse high above the stinkin' streets of New York. CRUTCHIE: You're crazy.  
JACK: Because I like a breath of fresh air? 'Cause I like seein' the

A little slower

sky and the stars? CRUTCHIE: You're seein' stars all right!  
JACK: Them streets down there sucked the life right outta my old man.

A tempo

Years of rotten jobs, stomped on by bosses. And when they finally broke him, they tossed him to the curb like yesterday's paper. Well, they ain't doin' that to me.

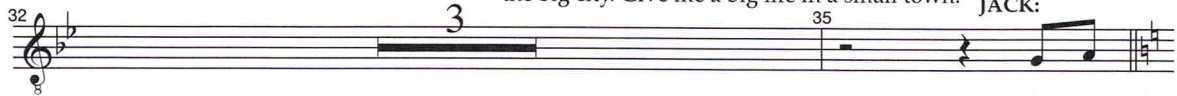
-2-

CRUTCHIE: But everyone wants to come here.

JACK: New York's fine for those what can afford a big strong door to lock it out.

28 

But I tell you, Crutchie, there's a whole other way out there. So you keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big life in a small town.

32 

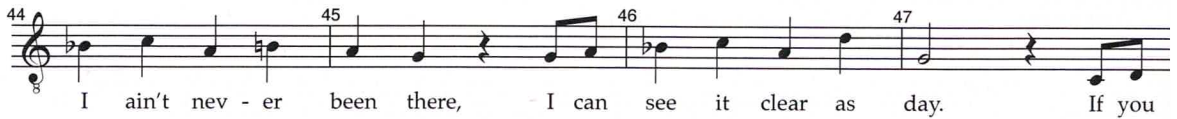
JACK:

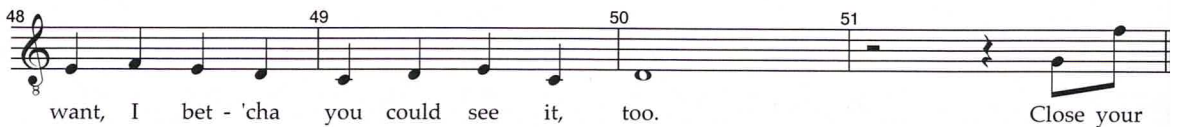
They say

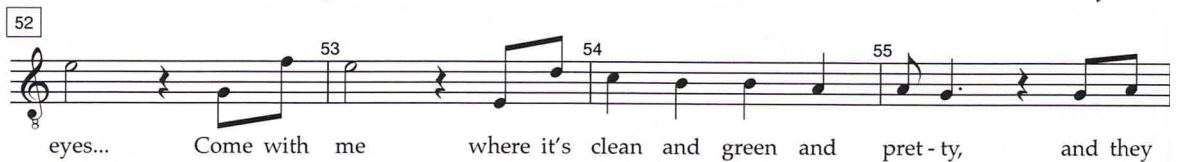
36 **Colla voce**

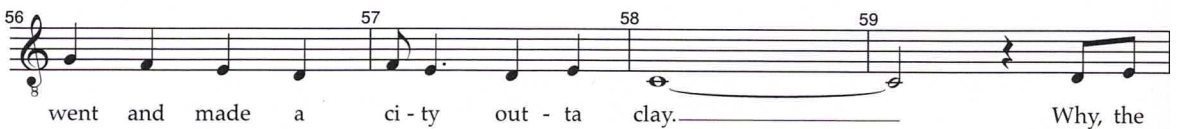
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40 

44 

48 

52 

56 

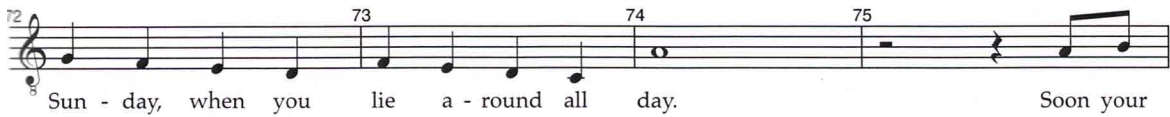
60 

**Take time**

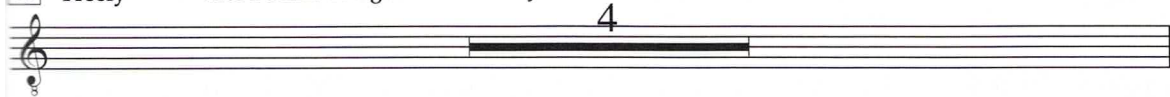
64 

#2 - Santa Fe (Prologue)

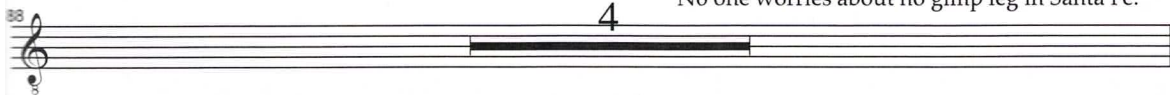
-3-

68 **A tempo****Take time**84 **Freely**

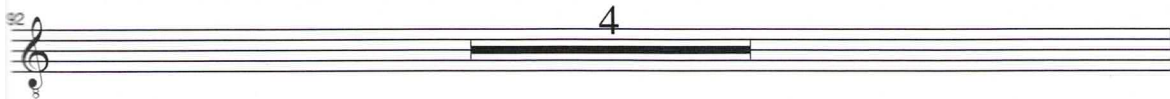
CRUTCHIE: You got folks there? JACK: Got no folks nowhere. You?



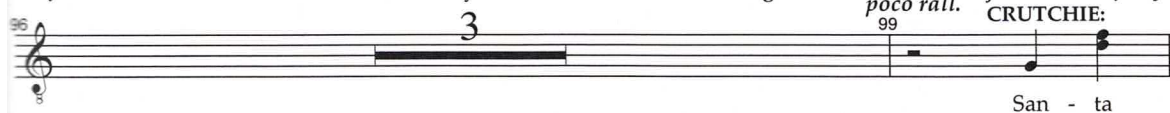
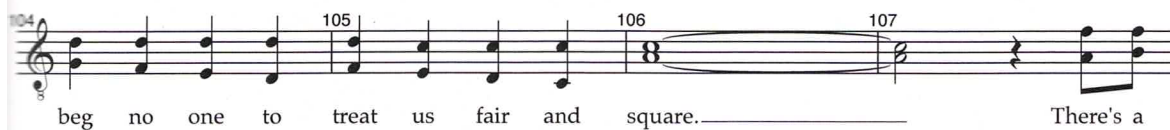
CRUTCHIE: I don't need folks. I got friends. JACK: How's about you come with me?  
No one worries about no gimp leg in Santa Fe.



You just hop a palomino and ride in style. CRUTCHIE: Feature me: ridin' in style.



JACK: I bet a few months of clean air and you could toss that crutch for good.

100 **More broadly**

## #2 - Santa Fe (Prologue)

108 JACK: 109 110 111 112

life that's worth the liv-in', and I'm gon-na do my share: Work the land, chase the

113 JACK: CRUTCHIE: 114 115 116 *rit.* 117

sun, swim the whole Ri-o Grande just for fun! Watch me stand! Watch me run...

118 **Tempo 1°** JACK: Hey... 119 JACK: 120 121

Don't you know that we's a fam - 'ly? Would I

122 123 124 125

let ya down? No way! Just hold on, kid, 'til that train makes San - ta

(BELLS) JACK: Time for dreamin's done.

126 127 128 129

Fe.

♩=144 (Tempo of #2A) Hey! Specs, Racer, Henry, Albert, Elmer. Get a move on, boys.

130 3

Them papes don't sell themselves!

[SEGUE AS ONE]

#2 - Santa Fe (Prologue)

(Albert)  
Race

# Prologue (Playoff)

#2A

CUE: Segue as one from No. 2 "Santa Fe (Prologue)"

With energy ♩=144

7 RACE: Hey, Albert, Elmer, Specs! You heard Jack. Get a move on.

ALBERT: I was havin' the most beautiful dream. My lips is still tingling.  
RACE: A pretty girl? ALBERT: A leg of lamb! RACE: Hey!

RACE:  
That's my ci-

[SEGUE AS ONE]

#2A - Prologue (Playoff)

Newsies  
Jack  
Nuns  
(Katherine)  
(Oscar)  
(Morris)

# Carrying the Banner

#3

CUE: Segue as one from No. 2A "Prologue (Playoff)"

Freely

(RACE) ALBERT: SPECS:

gar! You'll steal an - oth - er. Hey, look, it's bath time at the zoo.

HENRY: ALBERT: ALL NEWSIES:

I thought that I'd sur - prise my moth - er. If you can find her. Who asked

With lots of energy ♩=152

8 ALBERT: Papes ain't movin' like they used to. I need a new sellin' spot. Got any ideas? RACE:

you? From Bot - tle

12 FINCH:

Al - ley to the har - bor, there's ea - sy pick - in's guar - an - teed. Try an - y

16

bank - er, bum, or bar - ber. They al - most all knows how to read.

20 JACK:

It's a crook - ed game we're play - in', one we'll ne - ver lose.

24 ALL NEWSIES:

long as suckers don't mind pay - in' just to get - bad news! Ain't it a

29


fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner through it all! A might - y

33

fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner tough and tall. When that

-2-

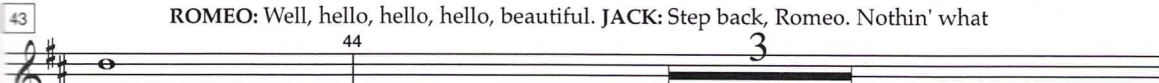
37 bell rings, we goes where we wish - es. We's as free as fish - es. Sure-



40 — beats wash - in' dish - es. What a fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner home free



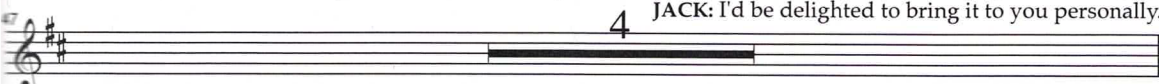
43 ROMEO: Well, hello, hello, beautiful. JACK: Step back, Romeo. Nothin' what



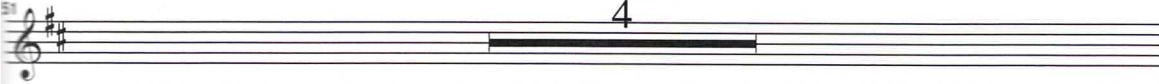
all!

concerns you here. Morning, Miss. Can I interest you in the latest news? KATHERINE: The paper isn't out yet.

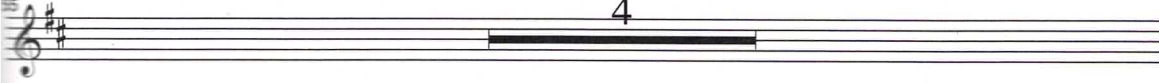
47 JACK: I'd be delighted to bring it to you personally.



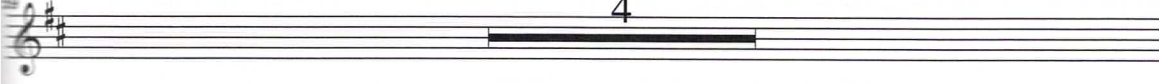
KATHERINE: I've got a headline for you: "Cheeky Boy Gets Nothing for His Troubles!"



ROMEO: Back to the bench, slugger. You struck out. JACK: I'm crushed.



FINCH: Hey, Crutchie. What's your leg say? Gonna rain? CRUTCHIE: No rain. Partly cloudy. Clear by evening.



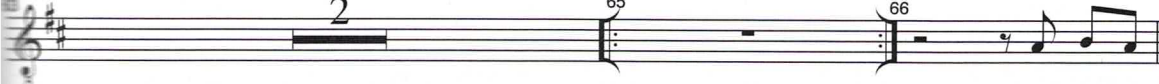
**A tempo**

**[VAMP]**

FINCH: They oughta bottle this guy. RACE: And the limp sells

fifty papes a week all by itself. CRUTCHIE: I don't need the limp to sell papes. I got personality.

CRUTCHIE:



It takes a

68 smile that spreads like but - ter, the kind what turns a la - dy's head.



RACE: It takes an or - phan with a stut - ter, FINCH: who's al - so



### #3 - Carrying the Banner

73 ALBERT: ELMER: 74 75 JACK, CRUTCHIE:

blind and mute and dead! Sum-mer stinks and win-

76 77 78 79 CRUTCHIE, BUTTONS:  
JACK, SPLASHER, TOM:

- ter's freez-in' when you works out - doors. Start out sweat - in', end-

80 NEWSIES: 81 82 83

- up sneez - in', in be - tween, it pours! Still, it's a

84 NEWSIES GROUP 1: 85 86 87 NEWSIES GROUP 2:

fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner with me. A bunch o'  
Still, it's a fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner with me

88 89 90 91 FINCH:

big shots, toss - in' out a free - bie to the bums. Hey! What's the  
chums. A bunch o' big shots, toss - in' out a free - bie...

92 (FINCH) 93 94 ALL NEWSIES:

hold up? - Wait - in' makes me ant - sy. I likes liv - in' chanc - ey, Har -

95 96 97

- lem to De - lanc - ey. What a fine life, car - ry - ing the ban - ner through the...

#3 - Carrying the Banner

-4-

98 NUNS:  
 Bless - ed \_\_\_\_\_ chil - dren, \_\_\_\_\_

102  
 though you wan - der lost \_\_\_\_\_ and de - praved,

106  
 Je - sus \_\_\_\_\_ loves you. \_\_\_\_\_

110  
 You shall \_\_\_\_\_ be saved.

ELMER: Thanks for the grub, Sistuh.

NUN 1: Elmer, when are we going to see you inside the church?      ELMER: I don't know, Sistuh.  
 But it's bound to rain sooner or later.

114 \_\_\_\_\_ 4 \_\_\_\_\_

118 NUNS:  
 Bless - ed \_\_\_\_\_ chil - dren, \_\_\_\_\_

ELMER:  
 Just gim-me half a cup.

HENRY:  
 Some-thing to wake me up.

RACE:  
 Cur - dled \_\_\_\_\_ cof - fee, \_\_\_\_\_ con - crete

## #3 - Carrying the Banner

-5-

(NUNS) 123 Ah \_\_\_\_\_ 124 125 126

MUSH: Pa-pers is all I got.

ROMEO: I got-ta find an an - gle. TOMMY BOY: It's get-tin' bad out there. \_\_\_\_\_

dough - nuts sprin - kled with mold, home - made \_\_\_\_\_

(NUNS) 127 Je - sus \_\_\_\_\_ 128 129 ,

JO JO: Jack says to change my spot. \_\_\_\_\_

SPECS: It's eight - y - eight de - grees. \_\_\_\_\_ ALBERT: Wish I could catch a breeze.

(RACE) \_\_\_\_\_ bis - cuits, \_\_\_\_\_

130 Ah \_\_\_\_\_ 131

FINCH: May - be it's worth a shot. \_\_\_\_\_ JACK: If

BUTTONS: All I can catch is fleas. \_\_\_\_\_

just two \_\_\_\_\_ years

#3 - Carrying the Banner

-6-

132 (JACK) JACK, CRUTCHIE:

I hate the head-line, I'll — make up a head-line and I'll say an - y-thing I have' -

(BUTTONS)

(RACE)

old.

135 JACK, CRUTCHIE:  
RACE, ROMEO:

- ta. 'Cause at two for a pen-ny, if — I take too man - y, Wea - sel

138 NEWSIES GROUP 1:

just makes me eat 'em af - ta'. Got a

140 (NEWSIES GROUP 1)

feel - in' 'bout the head - line! I — smells me a head - line! Papes —

NEWSIES GROUP 2:

I do, too! — So it must be true! —

142

— are gon - na sell like we was giv - in' 'em a - way! Bet' - cha

What a switch! —

## #3 - Carrying the Banner

144 145  
 din - ner it's a doo - zy 'bout a pis - tol - pack - in' floo - zy who knows  
 — Soon we'll all be rich! — Don't know a bet - ter

146 147 **ALL NEWSIES:**  
 how to make a news - ie's day! — You wan - na  
 way to make a news - ie's day! —

148 149 150  
 move the next\_ e - di - tion? Give us a earth-quake or\_ a war\_

**ELMER:** 152 153 **ALL NEWSIES:**  
 (half yelled)  
 — How 'bout a crook-ed pol - i - ti - cian? Ya nit-wit,

154 155 156  
 that ain't news\_ no more! — *mp* Up-town to\_ Grand Cen -

157 158 159 160  
 - tral Sta - tion, down to Cit - y Hall, — *mf* we im - proves our cir -

#3 - Carrying the Banner

-8-

161 NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
 - cu - la - tion, walk-in' till we fall! But we'll be  
 162 163 164  
 NEWSIES GROUP 2:  
 Got a

165  
 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner man to man.  
 166 167  
 fee-lin' 'bout the head-line! I smells me a head-line! Papes are gon-na sell like we was

168  
 We're al-ways out there, soak - in' ev - 'ry suck-er that we  
 169 170  
 giv-in' 'em a-way! Bet'-cha din-ner it's a doo-zy 'bout a pis-tol-pack-ing floo-zy. Don't know

171  
 can. Here's the head - line: "News-  
 172 173  
 a - ny bet-ter way to make a news-ie's day! I was stak-in' out the cir-cus, and then

174  
 - ies on a Mis - sion!" Kill the com - pe - ti - tion! Sell  
 175  
 some-one said that Co - ney's real - ly hot, but when I got there, there was

## #3 - Carrying the Banner

176 177

— the next e - di - tion! We'll be out there, — car -

Spot with all his cro - nies. Heck, I'm gon - na take what lit - tle dough I

178 179

- ry - ing the ban - ner! See us out there, — car -

got and play the po - nies! We at least de - serves a head - line for the

180 181 182

- ry - ing the ban - ner! Al - ways out there, — car - ry - ing the ban - ner!

ho - urs that they work us. Jeez, I bet if I just stayed a lit - tle long - er at the cir - cus...

FINCH: Hey, look! They're  
 puttin' up the headline.  
 SPECS: I hope it's really bloody.  
 With a nice clear picture.

[Headline is written on the board]

183 184

188 190

ELMER: The trolley strike?

#3 - Carrying the Banner

-10-

**Rubato****(ELMER)** Not again! **RACE:** Three weeks of the same story.

191 192

**FINCH:** They're killin' us with that snoozer. **MORRIS:** Make way. Step aside.**RACE:** Dear me, what is that unpleasant aroma? I fear the sewer may have backed up during the night.

193 196

**CRUTCHIE:** Or could it be... **ALL NEWSIES:** ... the Delancey brothers.**FINCH:** Hey, Oscar, word on the street says you and your brother took money to beat up striking trolley workers.

197 200

**OSCAR:** So? It's honest work. **ALBERT:** But crackin' the heads of defenseless workers?**OSCAR:** I take care of the guy who takes care of me.

201 204

**RACE:** Ain't your father one of the strikers? **OSCAR:** Guess he didn't take care of me! **MORRIS:** You want some of that too? Ya lousy crip! **JACK:** Now that's not nice, Morris.

205 208

**RACE:** Five to one Jack skunks 'em!**JACK:** One unfortunate day, you might find you got a bum gam of your own.How'd you like us pickin' on you? Maybe we should find out. (*distribution bells*)

209

**A tempo****OSCAR:** Wait till I get my hands on you. **JACK:** Ya gotta catch me first.**ALL NEWSIES:**

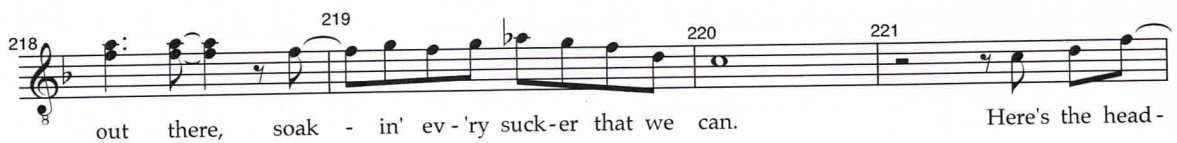
210 213

We'll all be

## #3 - Carrying the Banner

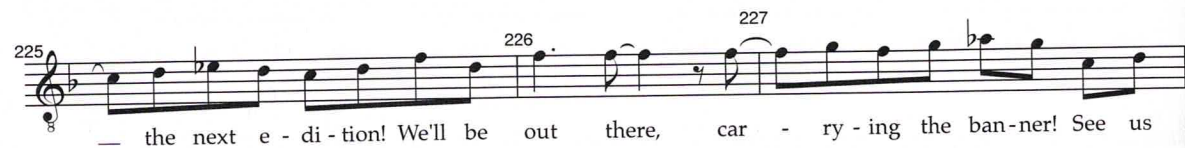
214  

 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner man to man! We're al - ways

218  

 out there, soak - in' ev - 'ry suck - er that we can. Here's the head -

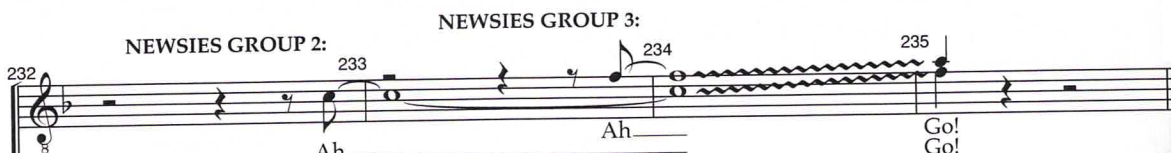
222  

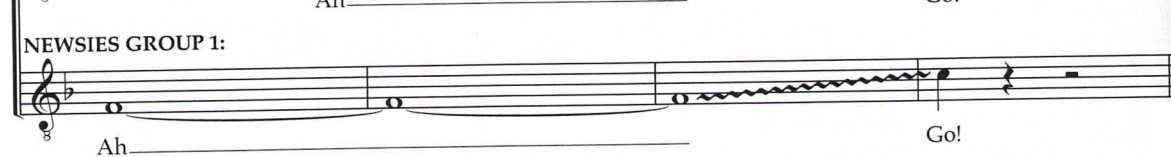
 - line: — "News - ies on a Miss - ion!" Kill — the com - pe - ti - tion! Sell —

225  

 — the next e - di - tion! We'll be out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! See us

228  

 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! Al - ways out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner!

NEWSIES GROUP 2:  
 232  

 Ah Ah Go! Go!

NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
 232  

 Ah Go!

#3 - Carrying the Banner

Newsies  
(Jack)*Carrying the Banner (Tag)*

#3A

Warn: DAVEY: That's disgusting.

Cue: JACK: It's just business. Newsies, hit the streets.

A tempo

(JACK) The sun is up, the headline stinks, and this kid ain't gettin' any younger!

ALL NEWSIES:

1 We'll all be

5 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner man to man. We're al - ways

9 out there, soak - in' ev - ry suck - er that we can. Here's the head -

13 - line: - "News - ies on a Miss - ion!" Kill - the com - pe - ti - tion! Sell -

16 - the next e - di - tion! We'll be out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! See us

19 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! Al - ways out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner!

NEWSIES GROUP 2: NEWSIES GROUP 3:  
23 Ah - Ah - Go! Go!

NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
Ah - Go!

#3A - *Carrying the Banner (Tag)*

Pulitzer  
Seitz  
Bunsen  
Hannah  
(Nunzio)

# The Bottom Line

# #4

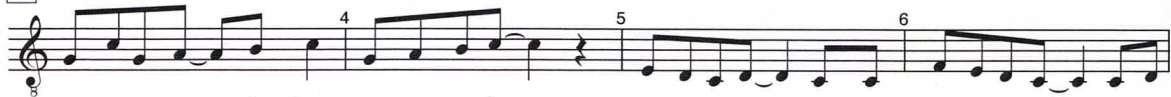
**Warn:** BUNSEN: But without flashy photos or headlines, how are we supposed to sell more papers?

**Cue:** PULITZER: There's an answer right before your eyes.

Breezy lite swing (♩=140) You're not thinking this through. People...



3 PULITZER:

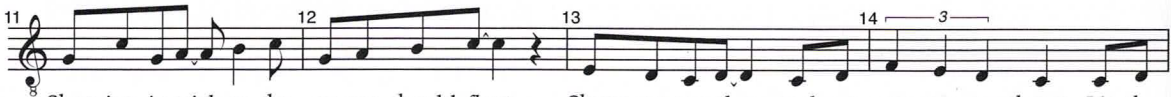


Nun-zi-o knows when he's cut-ting my hair, trim a bit here and then trim a bit there. Just a

NUNZIO: Mr. Pulitzer, please.



mo-dest ad-just-ment can fat-ten the bot-tom line.---

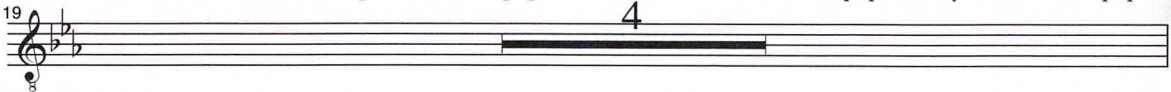


Shav-ing is trick-y: the ra-zor should float. Shave me too close, and you may cut my throat. It's the



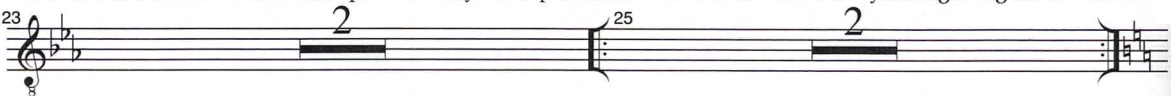
simp-lest so-lu-tions that bol-ster the bot-tom line.---

BUNSEN: But how does that help us sell more papers? HANNAH: We don't sell papers, silly. Newsies sell papers.

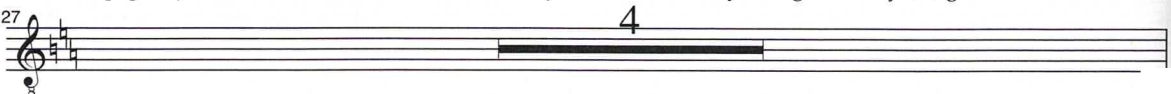


BUNSEN: I've got it! Right now we charge the newsies fifty cents for a hundred papers. PULITZER: Yes...

BUNSEN: But if we raised their price to sixty cents per hundred... PULITZER: Now you're getting somewhere...



SEITZ: A mere tenth of a penny per paper. BUNSEN: Every single newsie would have to sell twenty-five more papers just to earn the same amount as always. PULITZER: My thought exactly. It's genius.



-2-

HANNAH: It's going to be awfully rough on those children.

[VAMP - out either bar]

PULITZER: Nonsense. I'm giving them a real life lesson in economics. I couldn't

offer them a better education if they were my own.

37 PULITZER:  
Give me a week— and I'll train—

— them to be— like an ar - my that's march - ing to war.

41  
Proud of them-selves and so grate-ful to me, they'll be beg-ging to pay ev - en more! When there's

45  
dirt on our shoes, boys, for God's sake, re - lax!— Why throw them out?— All we

48  
need is some wax. List-en well to these bar - ber-shop les - sons for they'll see you through.——

(PULITZER)

52  
53  
54  
55

HANNAH:  
When you're stuck in the muck, you'll be fine.—— You'll er - ase an - y trace of de - cline

SEITZ:  
BUNSEN:  
When you're stuck in the muck, you'll be fine.—— You'll er - ase an - y trace of de - cline

## #4 - The Bottom Line

56 57 58 59

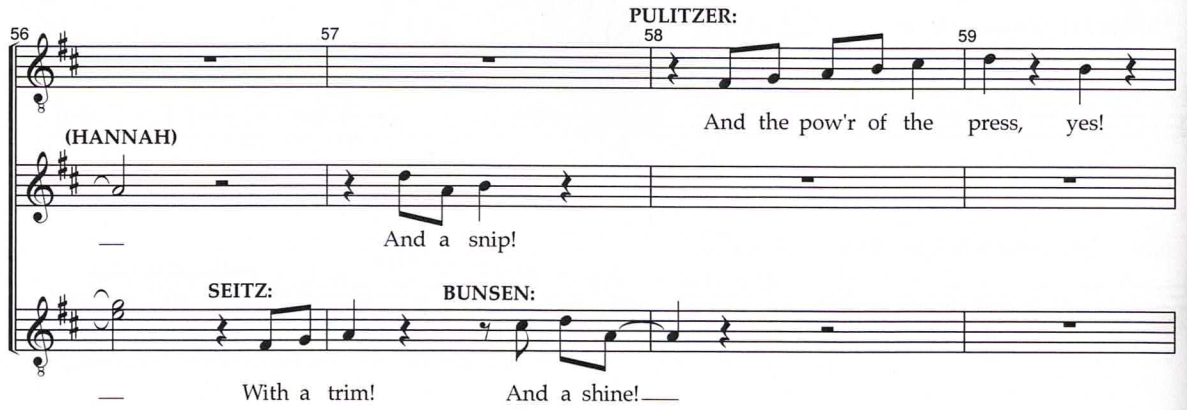
**PULITZER:**

(HANNAH) And the pow'r of the press, yes!

— And a snip!

**SEITZ:** **BUNSEN:**

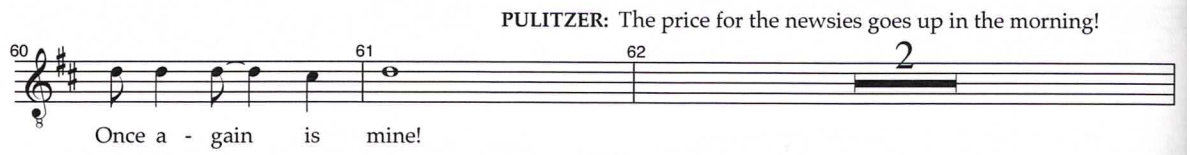
— With a trim! And a shine!—



**PULITZER:** The price for the newsies goes up in the morning!

60 61 62

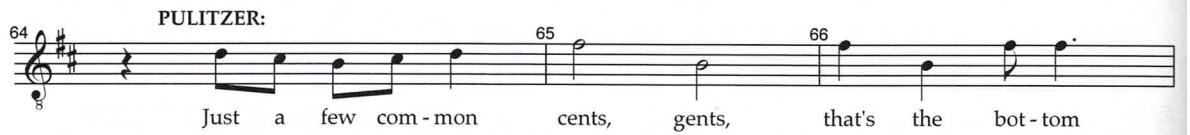
Once a - gain is mine!



**PULITZER:**

64 65 66

Just a few com - mon cents, gents, that's the bot - tom



67 68 69 70

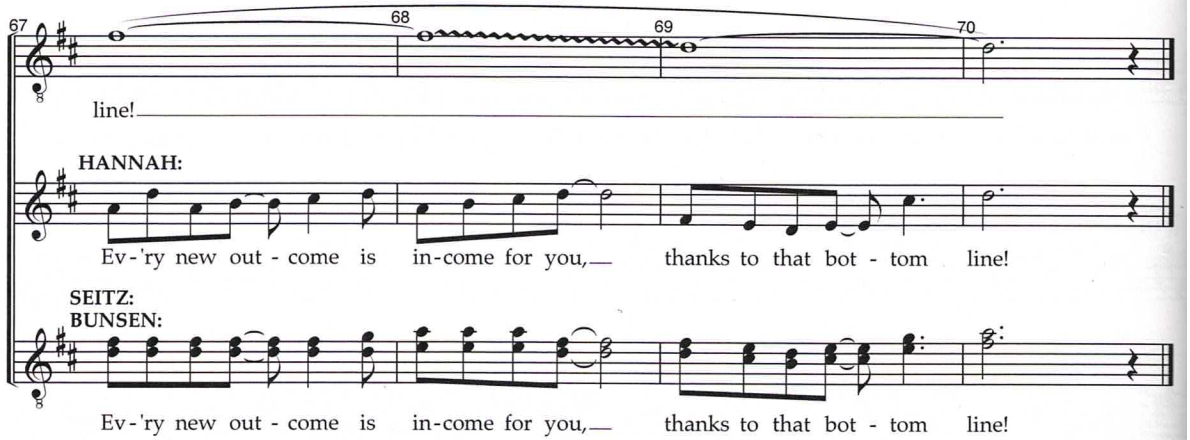
line!

**HANNAH:**

Ev-'ry new out - come is in - come for you, — thanks to that bot - tom line!

**SEITZ:** **BUNSEN:**

Ev-'ry new out - come is in - come for you, — thanks to that bot - tom line!



[APPLAUSE SEGUE]

#4 - The Bottom Line

Newsies  
(Davey)  
(Jack)

# Carrying the Banner (Reprise) #4A

CUE: Applause Segue from No. 4 "The Bottom Line"

A tempo "Carrying the Banner" ♩=152

NEWSIES:

1 Sun up to

2

3 sun - down, know - in' where my cus-tom-ers 'll be. Sun up to

4

5

6

7 sun - down, watch - in' all the la-dies watch-in' me. Walked my

8

9

10

11 shoes off, - got - the dough to show it, pro - ba - bly I'll blow it, then -

12

13

14 - be - fore you know it we'll be out there, car - ry - ing the ban-ner...

15

16

DAVEY: Paper. Paper. Evenin' pape here. JACK: Sing 'em to sleep why dontcha?

17

19

20

*poco rit.* [TIME]

#4A - Carrying the Banner (Reprise)

(Les)  
(Snyder)  
(Jack)  
(Medda)

## *Chase*

#5

*Warn:* LES: Mom's a great cook.

*Cue:* JACK: Thanks for the invite, but I just remembered  
I got plans with a fella. He's probably waiting on me right now.

# TACET

Medda  
(Stage Manager)

# That's Rich

## #6

Warn: STAGE MANAGER: Miss Medda, you're on!

Cue: MEDDA: Boys, lock the door and stay all night.  
You're with Medda now!

STAGE MANAGER: Ladies and gentlemen, please  
welcome the star of our show... Miss Medda Larkin!

1 2 MEDDA:  
I'm

3 **Freely** 4 5 6 do-ing all right for my-self, — folks: I'm heal-thy, I'm weal-thy, I'm wise. — My in-

7 8 9 vest-ments and such have all gone up so much... seems what ev-er I touch— starts to


10 11 12 rise. I've been all kinds of luck - y and yet — the

13 14 15 thing I want most... I can't get. —

16 **Raggy swing** (♩ = 134) 4 20 I

21 22 23 live in a man - sion on Long — Is-land Sound. I pulled up a weed, they found oil —

24  25 26  
 — in the ground. But you tell - ing me — you don't want — me a-round...-

27  28 29  
 now hon - ey, that's rich. Some guys give me er - mine, chin - chil -


30  31 32  
 - la, and mink, and give me dia - monds as big — as a sink, but

33  34 35 36  
 you would-n't give me as much — as a wink... Now ba - by, that's rich. I get bran-


37  38 39  
 - dy from An - dy and can - dy from Scott. Oh, and Frank and Ed - uar - do chipped in-


40  41 42  
 — for a yacht. I get stares from the fel - las and prayers from the pope, but

[SAFETY]  
 MEDDA: Oh, honey, I was  
 just talking about you!

43  44 45  
 I ran out my luck get - ting stuck with this mope. (last x) Now,


46  47 48 49  
 list-en, sport, this life's too short to waste it on you. — It


50  51 52 53  
 may be rough, but soon e - nough I'll learn to make do — with the

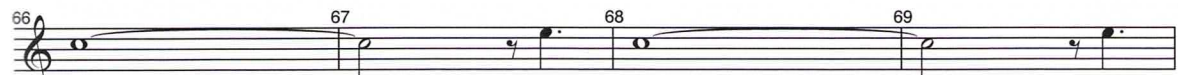
54  55 56 57  
 man-sion, the oil - well, the dia - monds, the yacht, with An-dy, Ed-uar-do, the Pon - tiff, and Scott and

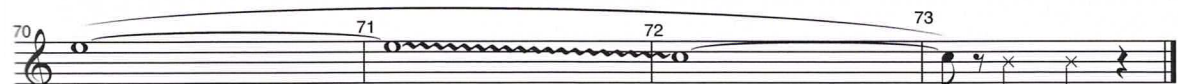
#6 - That's Rich

-3-

58  59 60 61  
 Frank, and my bank! So spill no tears\_ for me, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause there's

62  63 64 65  
 one thing you ain't that I'll \_\_\_\_\_ al-ways be, and hon-ey, yeah, that's\_ right, that's

66  67 68 69  
 rich! \_\_\_\_\_ That's rich! \_\_\_\_\_ That's

70  71 72 73  
 rich! \_\_\_\_\_ That's rich!

[SLOW SEGUE]

#6 - *That's Rich*



-2-

KATHERINE: Please go. I am not in the habit of speaking to strangers.

12 4

JACK: Then you're gonna make a lousy reporter. JACK: A smart girl. I admire smart girls.  
The name's Jack Kelly. KATHERINE: Is that what it says on your rap sheet? Beautiful. Smart. Independent.  
KATHERINE: Do you mind!?

16 8 64 [3x] 4

MEDDA: You got in for free. At least pay attention. JACK: Sorry, Medda.

18 [VAMP] 2

Half tempo  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$   
*rit.*

20 4

Calmly, ca.  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

74 JACK: 75 76 77

I got no use for moon-light or sap-py po - e - try.

78 79 80 81

Love at first sight's for suck - ers, at least it used to be. Look, girls are

82 83 84 85 86 87

nice, once or twice, till I find some-one new. But I ne-ver planned on no one like

Tempo  $\text{♩}^\circ$ 

BOWERY BEAUTIES:

88 you. 89 90 91

*p* Don't come a -

(BOWERY BEAUTIES)

92 93 94 95 96 97

knock - ing on my door. You are - n't wel - come here no more.

JACK:

I got no use for moon - light

## #6A - I Never Planned on You / Don't Come a-Knocking

(BOWERY BEAUTIES)

98 99 100 101 102 103

I should have known you stunk — like yes - ter-day's trash — the

(JACK)

or sap - py po - e -

104 105 106 107 108 109

night you stole my heart plus for-ty dol-lars in cash. Turns out my beau is just — some bum.

try. ————— Love at first

110 111 112 113 114 115 116

Turns out that love ain't blind, — it's dumb. — You nev-er told the

sight's ————— for suck - ers, ————— at least it used —————

117 118 119 120 121 122

truth or worked a day in your life. — In fact, you're so re - vol-tin' I feel bad for your wife.

————— to be. —————

KATHERINE: What are you doing?

JACK: Quiet down. There's a show going on.

(BOWERY BEAUTIES) 124 125 126 127

I won't be shav - ing your back an - y - more. — No, sei - or. — Don't come a -

KATHERINE: You are the most impossible boy —

JACK: Shhh! KATHERINE: Ever.

128 129 130 131 132 133

knock - ing on — my door! — Don't come a - knock - ing on — my door!

#6A - I Never Planned on You / Don't Come a-Knocking

-4-

(BOWERY BEAUTIES)

34 135 136 137 138 139

— Don't come a - knock - ing on —

JACK:

8 No, I ne - ver planned on no one —

40 141 142 143 144 145

my — door! —

— like you. —

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of two systems of vocal lines. The first system shows the Bowery Beauties' line (measures 34-39) and Jack's line (measures 8-13). The second system continues the Bowery Beauties' line (measures 40-45) and Jack's line (measures 14-19). Jack's line includes a triplet of eighth notes in measure 13. The lyrics are: "Don't come a - knock - ing on —", "No, I ne - ver planned on no one —", "my — door! —", and "— like you. —".

(JACK exits.)

46 4

A single musical staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It contains a whole rest in measure 46, followed by a thick black bar representing a four-measure rest.

(KATHERINE sees JACK'S sketch.)

50 rit. 2 152 2 154

A single musical staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It begins with a *rit.* marking. The staff contains a whole rest in measure 50, followed by a thick black bar representing a two-measure rest in measure 52, another whole rest in measure 54, and a final whole rest in measure 55. The key signature changes to one flat (B-flat) at the end of the staff.

[SEGUE AS ONE]

#6A - I Never Planned on You / Don't Come a-Knocking

(Race)

# *To the Distribution Window*

**#6B**

CUE: *Segue as one from No. 6A "I Never Planned on You/Don't Come a-Knocking"*

## TACET

**#6B** - *To the Distribution Window*

Jack  
Davey  
Les  
Crutchie  
Newsies  
(Guard)

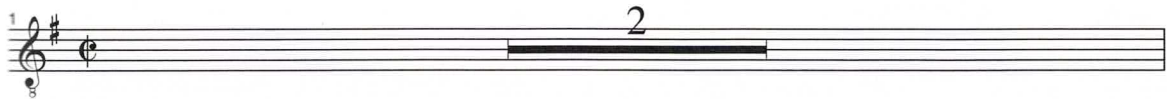
# The World Will Know

#7

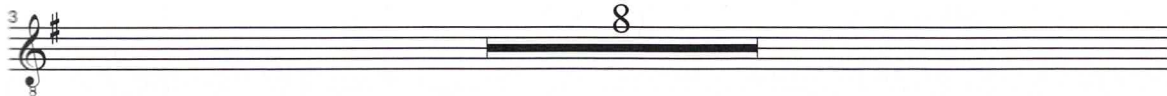
Cue: JACK: Do we roll over and let Pulitzer pick our pockets,  
or do we strike?  
NEWSIES: Strike!!!

With great excitement ♩=92

JACK: You heard the voice of the membership. The Newsies of Lower Manhattan are now officially on strike.



What next? CRUTCHIE: Wouldn't a strike be more effective if someone in charge knew about it?



RACE: It would be a pleasure to tell Weasel myself.

JACK: Yeah? And who tells Pulitzer? Davey? DAVEY: I don't know... I guess... You do, Mr. President.



[VAMP]

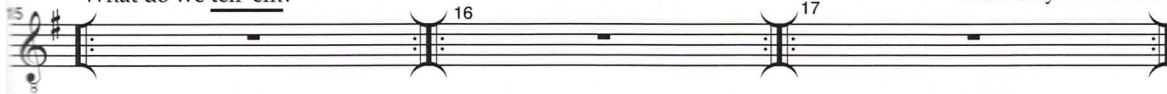
JACK: That's right, *we* do!  
What do we tell 'em?

[4X]

DAVEY: The newspaper owners  
need to respect your rights  
as employees.

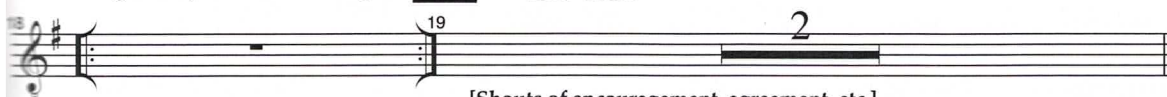
[4X]

JACK: Pulitzer and Hearst gotta respect  
the rights of the workin' kids of this city.  
DAVEY: They can't just change the rules  
when they feel like it.



[VAMP]

JACK: That's right. We do the work so  
we get a say. DAVEY: We've got a union. LES: Yeah!



[Shouts of encouragement, agreement, etc.]



NEWSIES: DAVEY: They need to understand that we're not enslaved to them. We're free agents.

24 No!

JACK: NEWSIES:

28 Pu - lit - zer and Hearst, they think — they got — us. Do they got — us? No!

DAVEY: We're a union now - the Newsboys' Union - and we mean business.

32

JACK:

35 Ev - en though we ain't got hats — or bad - ges, we're a un - ion

38 just by say-ing so. — — — — — And the World will

FINCH: What's to stop some other kids comin' along to sell our papes?

42 know.

43

ALBERT: Just let 'em try! DAVEY: No! We can't beat up on other kids. We're all in this together.

46

JACK:

50 What's it gon - na take to stop — the wa - gons? Are we rea - dy?

NEWSIES: JACK:

53 Yeah! 54 What's it gon - na take to stop — the scab - bers?

NEWSIES:

56 Can we do — it? 57 Yeah!

#7 - The World Will Know

-3-

**JACK:**

We'll do what we got - ta do — un - til — we break the will - of might-y Bill — and

**NEWSIES:**

Joe. ————— And the World will know. And the Jour - nal too.

**JACK, DAVEY:**

Mis-ter Hearst and Pu-lit - zer, have we got news for you. See, the World don't

**JACK, DAVEY:**

know, but they're gon - na pay. 'Stead of hawk - in'

**NEWSIES:**

head-lines, we'll be mak - in' 'em — to-day. — And our ranks will

**CRUTCHIE:**

grow! And we'll kick their rear! Yeah! And the World will

know that we been here.

**JACK:**

When the cir - cu - la - tion bell — starts ring - ing, will we hear - it? No!

**JACK:**

What if the De-lan-cys come — out swing - ing? Will we hear - it? No!

**(NEWSIES)**

When ya got a hun-dred voi - ces sing - ing, who can hear — a

## #7 - The World Will Know

100 lous - y whis - tle blow? \_\_\_\_\_ And the World will

104 know that this ain't no game, that we got a

108 ton of rot-ten fruit— and per - fect aim. So they gave their

112 word. Well, it ain't worth beans. Now they're gon - na

116 see what "stop the— press-es" real - ly means. And the old will

120 weep, and go back to sleep. And we got no

(NEWSIES) 124 choice but to see it through, \_\_\_\_\_ And the World will...

RACE: SPECS: and we found our voice. And I lost my shoe!

(JACK climbs to the chalkboard and writes "STRIKE" over the headline.)

128

NEWSIES: JACK: 131 Yeah! 132 Pu - lit - zer may own the World— but he don't own 133

#7 - The World Will Know

-5-

134 (JACK) 135 136 137

us! \_\_\_\_\_ Pu-lit-zer may crack the whip but he won't whip

NEWSIES:

Pu-lit-zer may own the World \_\_\_\_\_ but he don't own us!

138 139 140

us! \_\_\_\_\_

Pu-lit-zer may crack the whip \_\_\_\_\_ but he won't whip us! \_\_\_\_\_

NEWSIES: 143

141 142 144

\_\_\_\_\_ And the World will know we been keep - in'

(NEWSIES) 145 146 147 148 149

score. Ei-ther they gives us our rights or we gives them a war. \_\_\_\_\_

CRUTCHIE: 150 151 152 153 154

We been down too long, and we paid our dues. And the things we

NEWSIES: 155 156 157 158

do to-day\_ will be to-mor-row's news. And the die is

## #7 - The World Will Know

(NEWSIES) 159 160 161 162 NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
 cast, \_\_\_\_\_ and the torch is passed. \_\_\_\_\_ And a roar will

(NEWSIES GROUP 1) 163 164 165 166 167 168  
 rise... and our ranks will grow and grow and so the World will feel the

NEWSIES GROUP 2:  
 ... from the streets be-low, ... and grow \_\_\_\_\_ and so the World will feel the

169 170 171 172 173  
 fire and fi - n'llly \_\_\_\_\_  
 fire and fi - n'llly \_\_\_\_\_

174 175 3  
 know! (JACK, DAVEY, and LES enter the doors of the World Building. The NEWSIES wait in anticipation. Then the doors open and a GUARD throws JACK, DAVEY, and LES out.)  
 know! 3

178 4 182  
 GUARD: And stay out!

[VAMP] (cutoff either measure)

LES: You can tell Pulitzer that a few days into this strike, he's gonna be beggin' for an appointment to see me! You got that?

(Door slams.) He got it. [GO ON] Poco Piu Mosso  $\text{♩} = 98$

183 184 185 2

#7 - The World Will Know

-7-

187 NEWSIES:

Pu - lit - zer may own the World — but he don't own us!

188

189

JACK:

Pu - lit - zer may own the World —

190

191

192

Pu - lit - zer may crack the whip — but he won't whip

— but he don't own us!

193

194

195

196 ALL:

us! — Ah! — So the World says

Pu-lit-zer my crack the whip but he won't whip us!

197 (ALL)

198

199

200

"No!" Well, the kids do, too! Try to walk all

201

202

203

204 CRUTCHIE:

o - ver us, — we'll stomp all o - ver you. — Can they kick us

205

206

207

208 NEWSIES:

out? Take a-way our vote? Will we let 'em

## #7 - The World Will Know

209 210 211 212  
 stuff this crock of gar - bage down our throat? No! Ev-'ry day we

213 214 215 216  
 NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
 wait is a day we lose! And this ain't for

(NEWSIES GROUP 1)  
 217 218 219 220  
 fun! And we'll fight 'em toe to toe! And Joe, your

NEWSIES GROUP 2:  
  
 And it ain't for show! to toe! And Joe, your

221 222 223  
 World will feel the fire and  
 World will feel the fire and

224 225 226 227  
 fi - n'ly ... fi - n'ly  
 fi - n'ly

228 229 230 231 232  
 know!  
 know!

#7 - The World Will Know

Newsies  
Jack  
Davey  
Les  
(Katherine)  
(Jacobi)

# The World Will Know (Reprise)

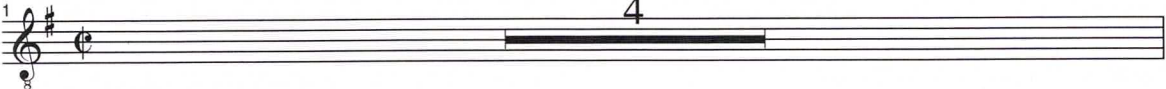
#8

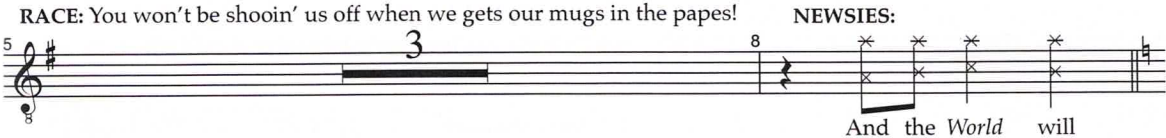
Warn: JACK: You want a story?...

Cue: MR. JACOBI: Let's go, boys, play outside.  
I gotta set up for dinner.


A tempo ("World Will Know") ♩=98

(JACOBI) I got payin' customers need the tables. FINCH: C'mon. We got newsies to visit.

1 

5 

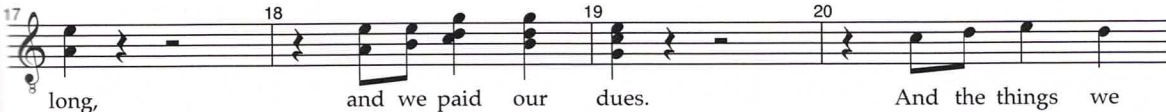
RACE: You won't be shooin' us off when we gets our mugs in the papes! NEWSIES:  
And the World will

9 

know we been keep - in' score. Ei - ther they gives

13 

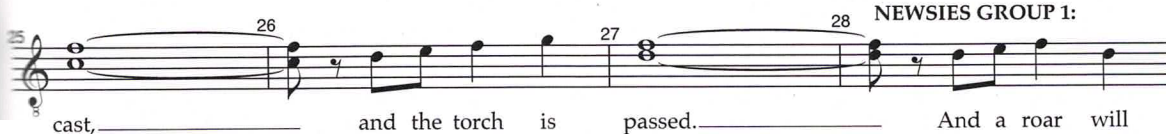
us our rights or we gives them a war. We been down too

17 

long, and we paid our dues. And the things we

21 

do to - day - will be to - mor - row's news. And the die is

25 

cast, and the torch is passed. And a roar will

NEWSIES GROUP 1:

#8 - The World Will Know (Reprise)

(NEWSIES GROUP 1)

29 rise... 30 And our ranks will grow... 31 and grow and so the 32

NEWSIES GROUP 2:

... from the streets be - low, ... and grow \_\_\_\_\_ and so the

33 World will feel the fire and fi - n'ly 34 35 36

World will feel the fire and fi - n'ly

DAVEY: Come on, Les. The folks are waiting. KATHERINE: So, what's your story? Are you selling newspapers to work your way through art school? JACK: Art school? You kiddin' me?

37 know! 38 4 42 *poco rit.*

know!

#8 - The World Will Know (Reprise)

Katherine  
(Jack)

# Watch What Happens

#9

Narr: KATHERINE: Good answer. Good night, Mr. Kelly.

Cue: JACK: Come on, where you runnin'? It ain't even supper time!

**Tentatively**  
KATHERINE: I'll see you in the morning.  
And, off the record, good luck.

JACK: Hey, Plumber. Write it good.  
We both got a lot ridin' on you.

*poco rit.*

**Solidly, with drive**  $\text{♩} = 87$   
[VAMP] (cut immediately on cue)

KATHERINE: You heard the man, "Write it good." Write it good, or  
it's back to wheezing your way through the flower show.  
No pressure. Let's go. "Newsies Stop the World." (OUT)

A little hyperbole  
never hurt anyone.  
(on typing)

"With all eyes fixed on the trolley strike, there's another battle brewing in the city..."

... and if I could just write about it... Come on, Katherine, the boys are counting on you. Oh, you poor boys.

[VAMP] (vox last x)  
KATHERINE:

Write what you know, so they say. All I know is I don't know what to write or the

right way to write it. This is big, la - dy, don't screw it up! This is not some lit - tle

vaude - ville - I'm - re - view - ing. "Poor lit - tle kids ver - sus

27 28 29



rich, greed - y so - ur - puss - es": Ha! It's a cinch! It can prac - ti - c'ly write it-self, and

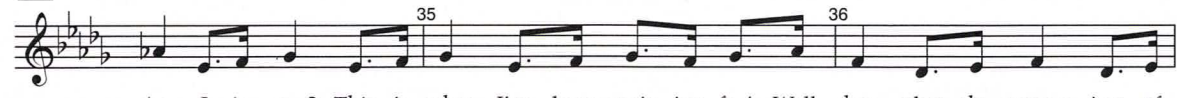
30 31 32 33



let's pray it does, 'cause as I may have men-tioned, I have no clue what—I'm do-ing.

34

35 36



Am I in-sane? This is what I've been wait - ing for! Well, that, plus the scream - ing of

37 38 39



ten an - gry ed - i-tors: "A girl?" "That's a girl!! How the hell..." "Is that ev - en le - gal?"

40 41 42




"Look, just— go— and get her." Not on - ly that, there's the

43 44 45



sto - ry be-hind the sto - ry: thou - sands of chil - dren ex-ploit - ed, in-vis - i-ble, speak

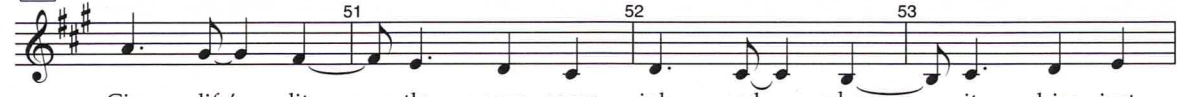
46 47 48 49



up, take a stand, and there's some-one to write a-bout it, that's how— things— get bet-ter.

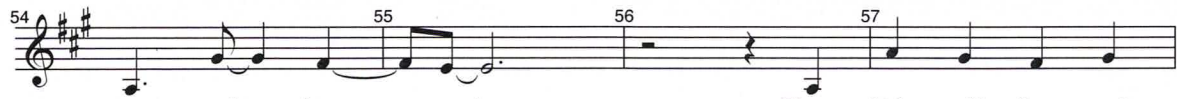
50

51 52 53



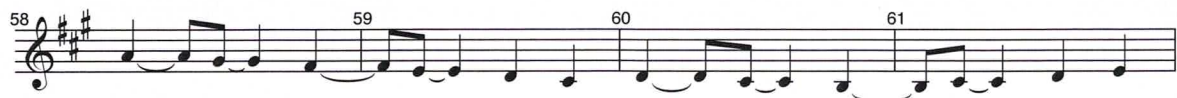
Give life's lit - tle guys some ink and— when— it dries just

54 55 56 57



watch what hap - pens!— Those kids will live and

58 59 60 61



breathe— right on— the— page and once— they're— cen - ter— stage you

#9 - Watch What Happens

-3-

62 watch— what— hap - pens!— 63 64 65 And who's there with her

66 cam' - ra— and— her pen as boys turn\_ in - to men? They'll 67 68 69

70 storm the\_ gates— and then just watch what hap - pens when they 71 72 73

KATHERINE: "A modern day David is poised to take on the rich and powerful Goliath. With the swagger of one twice his age,

74 do!\_\_\_\_\_ 75 76 6

armed with nothing more than a few nuggets of truth, Jack Kelly stands ready to face the behemoth Pulitzer."

82 Now that's how you turn a boy into a legend! 4

[VAMP] (vox last x)

86 Pic - ture a hand - some, he - ro - i - c'ly char - is - mat - ic, plain - spo - ken, know - noth - ing, 87 88

89 skirt - chas - ing, cock - y lit - tle son - of - a... Lie down with dogs and you wake up with a 90 91

92 raise and— a— pro - mo - tion. So he's a flirt, a com - 93 94

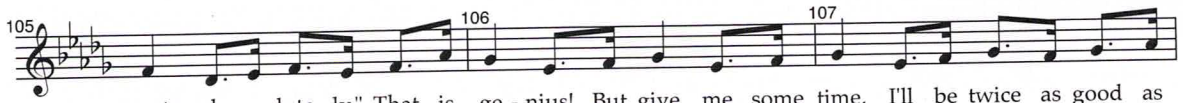
95 plete e - go - ma - ni - ac. The fact is he's al - so the face of the strike. What a 96 97

98 face! Face the fact: that's a face that could save us all from sink - ing— in— the o - cean. 99 100 101

### #9 - Watch What Happens

102  103 104

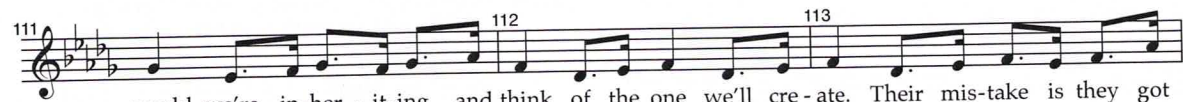
Like some-one said, "Pow-er tends to cor-rupt, and ab-so-lute pow-er..." Wait! Wait! "... Cor-

105  106 107

rupts ab-so-lute-ly." That is ge-nius! But give me some time, I'll be twice as good as

108  109 110

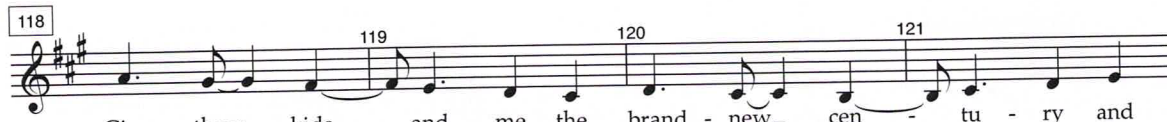
that six— months— from... nev-er. Just look a-round at the

111  112 113

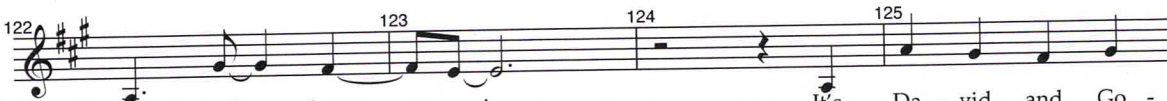
world we're in-her- it-ing, and think of the one we'll cre-ate. Their mis-take is they got

114  115 116 117

old. That is not a mis-take we'll be mak-ing. No, sir, we'll stay— young— for-ev-er!

118  119 120 121

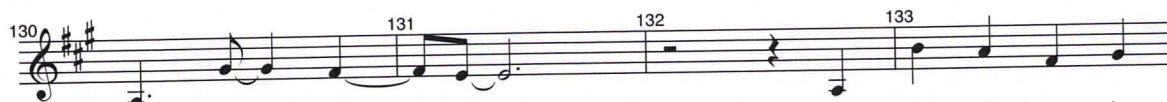
Give those kids— and me the brand-new— cen-tu-ry and

122  123 124 125

watch what hap-pens!— It's Da-vid and Go-

126  127 128 129

li-ath,— do— or die, the fight is— on— and I can't

130  131 132 133

watch what hap-pens.— But all I know is

134  135 136 137

noth-ing— hap-pens if you just give— in.— It

#9 - Watch What Happens

-5-

138 can't be any worse than how it's been, and it

139 140 141

142 just so happens that we just might win, so what -

143 144 145

146 ev - er hap - pens, let's be -

147 148 149

150 gin!

151 152 153

## #9 - Watch What Happens

Orchestra  
(Davey)

*Watch What Happens (Playoff)* #9A

CUE: *Applause Segue as one from No. 9 "Watch What Happens"*

TACET

#9A – *Watch What Happens (Playoff)*

Javey  
ack  
Jewsies  
es  
(Wiesel)  
Morris)

# Seize the Day

# #10

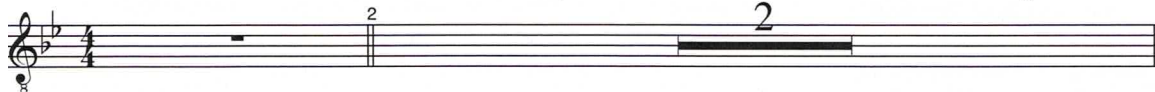
**Warn:** DAVEY: Say something. Tell them if we back off now they will never listen to us again.

**Cue:** JACK: We can't back down now.

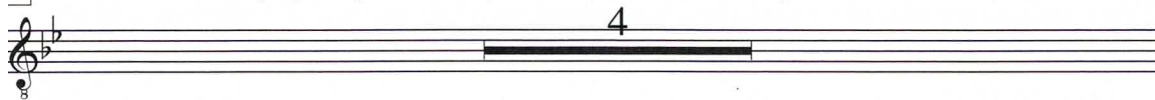
Gentle hymn, ca. ♩=92

(JACK) No matter who does or doesn't show. Like it or not, now is when we take a stand.

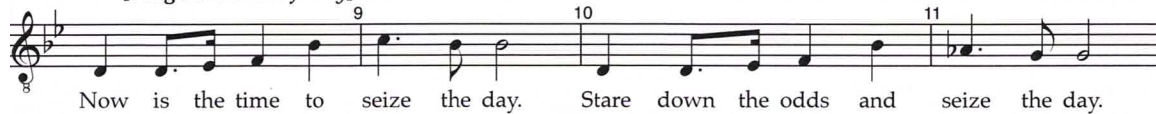
FINCH: How's about we just don't show for work? That'll send a message.



4 JACK: They'll just replace us. They need to see we'll stand our ground. C'mon, Davey. Tell 'em.

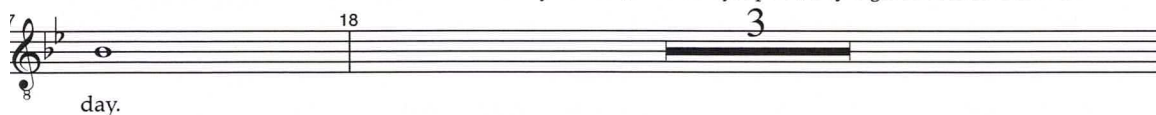


DAVEY: [sung somewhat freely]



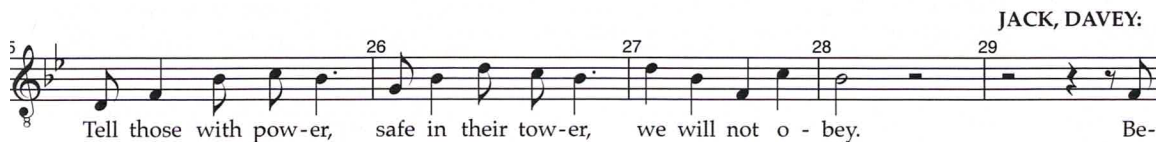
CRUTCHIE: Hey, Jack. Look what I made! Good, huh? Strike! RACE: That's great. That's pitiful.

LES: Don't be so quick to judge. Maybe Pulitzer will see that out his window and feel sorry for us. JACK: Hey, Specs, any sign of reinforcements?



avey...? [VAMP]

DAVEY: (last x)



#10 - Seize the Day

30 (JACK, DAVEY)

hold the brave bat-ta-lion that stands side by side, too few in num-ber and too proud to hide. Then

say to the oth-ers who did not fol-low through, "You're still our broth-ers, and

we will fight for you."

Moving a bit more ♩=96

40 JACK, DAVEY:

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.

RACE, CRUTCHIE:

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.

44 +MUSH: 45 , +LES: 46 47  
Once we've be-gun, if we stand as one, some - day be - comes some - how, and a

+FINCH: +SPECS:  
Once we've be-gun, if we stand as one, some - day be - comes some - how, and a

48 JACK: 49 50 51  
prayer be-comes a vow. And the strike starts right damn

prayer be-comes a vow.

52 (JACK) WIESEL: The sun is up and the birds is singin'. A beautiful day to crack some heads, ain't it? Step right up and get your papas. MORRIS: You workin' or trespassin'. What's your pleasure?

53  
now!

#10 - Seize the Day

DAVEY: Who are they? JACK: Scabs. Who do you think? FINCH: If they think they can just waltz in here and take our jobs- CRUTCHIE: We can handle them! ROMEO: Let's soak 'em, boys! FINCH: Yeah! Let's get 'em!  
DAVEY: No!

We all stand together or we don't have a chance! Jack! JACK: All right. I know. I hear ya. Listen, fellas... I know somebody put yis up to this. Probably paid ya some extra money too. Yeah? Well, it ain't right.

JACK: Pulitzer thinks we're gutter rats with no respect for nothin' includin' each other. Is that who we are? Well, we stab each other in the back and, yeah, that's who we are.

But if we stand together, we can change the whole game. And it ain't just about us. All across the city there are boys and girls who ought to be out playin' or going to school. Instead they're slavin' to

support themselves and their folks. Ain't no crime to bein' poor, and not a one of us complains if the work we do is hard. All we ask is a square deal.

Fellas... For the sake of all the kids in every sweatshop, factory, and slaughter house in this town, I beg you... throw down your papers and join the strike. LES: Please? SCAB 1: I'm with ya.

33 Muscular rock beat (♩=120)

7 DAVEY: NEWSIES:

Now is the time to seize the day! Now is the time to seize the day!

DAVEY: NEWSIES:

An - swer the call and don't de-lay! An - swer the call and don't de-lay!

#10 - Seize the Day

95 ALL: 96 97 98 99

Wrongs will— be right - ed if we're u - nit - ed! Let us— seize—

100 101 102

— the day! —

SCAB 3: You're kidding, right? SCAB 2: At the end of the day who are you gonna trust? Them... or them?

103

111 JACK: 112 113 NEWSIES: 114

Now let 'em hear it loud and clear! Now let 'em hear it loud and clear!

115 JACK: 116 117 NEWSIES: 118

Like it or not, we're draw - ing near! Like it or not, we're draw - ing near!

119 ALL: 120 121 122

Proud and— de - fi - ant, we'll slay— the gi - ant!

123 124 125 126

Judg - ment— Day— is here! —

SCAB 3: Oh... what the hell? Me father's gonna kill me anyway! (All cheer.)

127 134 NEWSIES: 3

Hous - ton to

135 136 137 138 3

Har - lem, look what's be -

139 140 141 142

gun! —

#10 - Seize the Day

-5-

43 **8** 144 145 146  
 One for all and all for

47 *sfz* 148 149 **2**  
 one!

151 152 153 154  
 Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike!

55 156 157 158  
 Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Oh...

159 **A bit slower** 160 **7** 167 **16**  
 Strike!

83 **8** 191 **Tempo I°** **8**

199 **14** 213 **4**

217 **16** 233 **4**

237 **16** 253 **12** 265 **6**

*(The DELANCEYS break in, punch DAVEY and JACK, and grab LES.)*

271 **8** 279 **8**

#10 - Seize the Day

(The rest of the NEWSIES save LES, chase off the DELANCEYS and celebrate.)

287 303 8

311 16

327 **NEWSIES:** 328 329 2  
Now is the time to seize the day!

331 332 333 2  
They're gon-na see there's hell to pay!

335 336 337 338 339 340  
Noth - ing — can break — us, no one can make — us quit be - fore — we're

341 342 343 344  
done! \_\_\_\_\_

345 346 347 348  
One for \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ and all \_\_\_\_\_ for

349 350 351 352  
one for \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ and all \_\_\_\_\_ for

353 354 355  
one for \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ and

356 357 358 359 360 361  
all \_\_\_\_\_ for one!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]

#10 - Seize the Day

Newsies

*Seize the Day (Tag)*

#10A

CUE: Applause Segue as one from No. 10 "Seize the Day"

**A tempo**

NEWSIES:

1 3 4 3

News - ies for -

**Half time groove**

5 6 7 8 3 9 10

ev - er! Se - cond to none! \_\_\_\_\_

11 12 13 14 15 16

\_\_\_\_\_ One for all and all \_\_\_\_\_ for

(they fade out ad lib. as they see DELANCEYS and GOONS)

17 18 19 20 21

one for all and all \_\_\_\_\_ for..

[SLOW SEGUE]

#10A - *Seize the Day (Tag)*

(Wiesel)  
(Jack)  
(Romeo)  
(Snyder)  
(Crutchie)  
(Delanceys)

# *The Fight*

#11

## TACET

CUE: *Slow Segue as one from No. 10A "Seize the Day (Tag)"*

#11 - *The Fight*

*Santa Fe*

#12

E: *Segue as one from No. 11 "The Fight"***Driving****Vamp (vocal on cue)**

JACK: Folks we

ast x) fin - 'lly got a head - line: "News - ies Crushed as Bulls At - tack!" Crutch - ie's

call - in' me... dumb crip's just too damn slow. Guys are

fight - in', bleed - in', fall - in' thanks to good ol' Cap - tain Jack. Cap - tain

Jack just wants to close his eyes and go... Let me

**Passionately, more freely**

go far a - way, some - where they won't nev - er find me, and to -

mor - row won't re - mind me of to - day. When the

cit - y's fin' l - ly sleep - in', and the moon looks old and gray, I get

on the train that's bound for San - ta Fe. And I'm

gone! And I'm done! No more run - nin', no more ly - in'. No more

#12 - *Santa Fe*

37 fat old men de - ny - in' me my pay. Just a

41 moon so big and yel - low, it turns night right in - to day. Dreams come

45 *poco rit.* true, yeah, they do, in San - ta Fe. *molto accel.*

49 **With more drive** Where does it say you got - ta live and die here? \_\_\_\_\_

53 Where does it say a guy can't catch a break?

57 *poco accel.* Why should you on - ly take what you're giv - en? Why should you spend your whole life liv - in'

61 **Solidly, slightly faster** trapped where there ain't no fu - ture, e - ven at sev - en - teen,

65 break - in' your back for some - one el - se's sake? If the

69 life don't seem to suit ya, how 'bout a change of scene?

73 Far from the lous - y head - lines and the dead - lines in be - tween! \_\_\_\_\_

#12 - Santa Fe

-3-

*molto rall.*

San - ta

81 **Broadly, in 4** **Moving forward**

Fe! My old friend, I can't spend my whole life dream-in', though I know that's all I

seem in-clined to do. I ain't get-tin' an - y young-er, and I

**More broadly**

wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air... Let 'em

*rit.*

laugh in my face, I don't care... Save my place, I'll be there...

99 **A tempo (poco rubato)**

Just be

105

real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint - in' in my head, 'cause I'm

dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

no - thin' if I ain't got San - ta

**Briskly** *molto rall.*

Fe! [END ACT ONE]

Orchestra  
(Jacobi)

*Entr'acte*

#12A

TACET

#12A - *Entr'acte*

Newsies  
Katherine  
Les  
Davey

# King of New York

## #13

Warn: RACE: Your erster! Your erster!

Cue: RACE: Ya don't need money when you're famous.

Hard, energetic swing (♩ = 172)

(RACE) They gives ya whatever ya want *gratis*! HENRY: Such as...?

RACE:

1 3 4

A

5 6 7 8

ROMEO: HENRY:

pair of new shoes with match-in' la - ces... A per-ma-nent box at the Sheeps-head ra - ces... Pas-

9 10 11 12

FINCH:

tra-mi on rye with a so-ur pic - kle... My per-son-al puss on a wood-en nic - kel...

13 14 15 16

RACE:

Look at me: I'm the king of New York!

17 18 19 20

Sud-den-ly I'm res-pec-ta-ble, star - in' right at'-cha, lous - y with sta'-cha.

21 22 23 24

ALBERT: RACE:

Nobb-in' with all the muck - et-y-mucks, I'm blow-in' my dough and go - in' de-luxe. And

25 26 27 28

RACE, HENRY:

there I be! Ain't I pret-ty? It's my ci-ty. I'm the king of New York!

JO JO:

A

29 (RACE, HENRY) 30 LES: 31 MUSH: 32

York! My ver-y own bed and a in-door ter-let... A

(JO JO)

so-lid gold watch with a chain to twirl it...

(MUSH) 33 DAVEY: 34 35 36

bar-ber-shop hair-cut that costs a quar-ter... A re-gu-lar beat for the star re-por-ter!

37 RACE: 38 39 40

Am-scray, punk, she's— the king of New York!—

KATHERINE:

Who'd-'a thunk! I'm— the king of New York!

NEWSIES: 41 KATHERINE: 42 43 KATHERINE, NEWSIES: 44

We was sunk, pale— and pi-ti-ful, bunch— of wet noo-dles, Pu-lit-zer's poo-dles.

(KATHERINE)

45 LES: 46 BUTTONS: 47 RACE: 48 KATHERINE:

Al-most a-bout to drown— in the drink when she fished us out and drowned— us in ink! So

(KATHERINE) 49 50 51 52

let's get drunk! Not— with li-quer. Fame— works quick-er when—you're king of New

NEWSIES:

Yeah!

I

#13 - King of New York

53 (KATHERINE)

54 55 56

York.

(NEWSIES)

got-ta be ei-ther dead or dream-in', 'cause look at that pape with my face beam-in'. To-

(NEWSIES)

57 58 59 60

mor-row they may wrap fish-es in— it, but I was a star for one whole min-ute!

61

8 69 6 75 8

83 8 91 4 95 4

99 8 107 2 109 4

113 4 117 8 125 8

133 4 137 6 143 4

147 4 151 8 159 4

163 4 167 8

#13 - King of New York

175 KATHERINE, NEWSIES:

Look at me: I'm the king of New York!

Wait and see: this is gon-na make both the De-lan-ceys pee in their pant-sies.

Flash pots are shoot-in' bright as the sun! I'm one high-fa-lu-tin' son-of-a-gun! I

guar-an-tee: though I crapped out, I ain't tapped out! I'm the king of New...

Friends may flee. Let 'em ditch 'ya! Snap one pit'-cha, you're the king of New...

His-to-ry! Front page sto-ry, guts and glo-ry, I'm the king...

... of New York!

#13 - King of New York

Orchestra

*King of New York (Tag)*

#13A

CUE: *Applause Segue from No. 13 "King of New York"*

TACET

#13A – *King of New York (Tag)*

Crutchie  
(Snyder)

# Letter from The Refuge

# #14

Cue: CRUTCHIE: "Dear Jack.

Freely, tentative at first (ca. ♩=69)

(CRUTCHIE) Greetings from The Refuge! CRUTCHIE:

1 How are

3 you? I'm o - kay. Guess I was - n't much help yes - ter - day. Sny-der

7 soaked me real good with my crutch. Oh yeah, Jack, this is Crutch-ie, by the way. These here

11 guards, they is rude. They say jump, boy, you jump or you're screwed. But the

15 food ain't so bad, 'least so far, 'cause so far they ain't brung us no food. Ha-ha.

19 I miss the roof - top." Sleep - in'

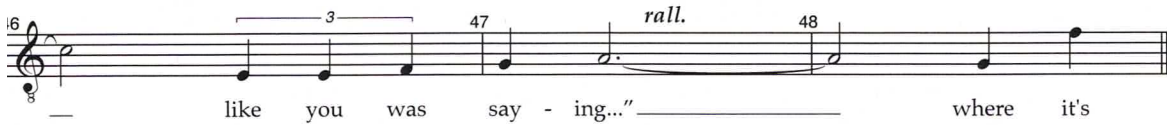
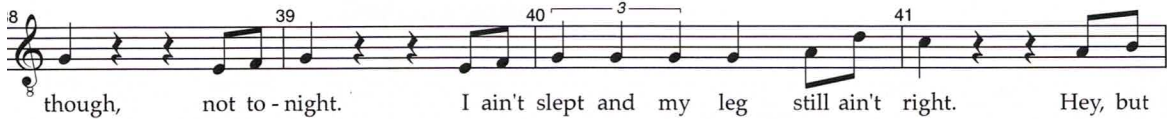
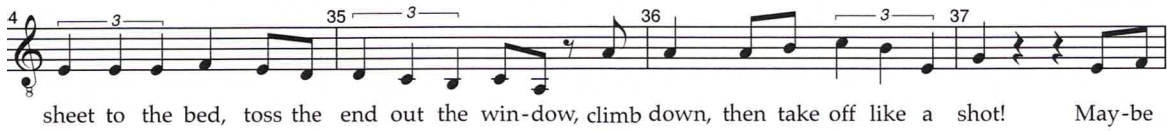
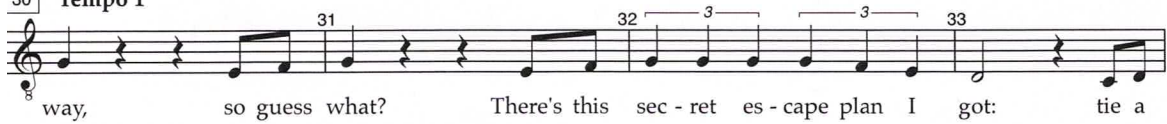
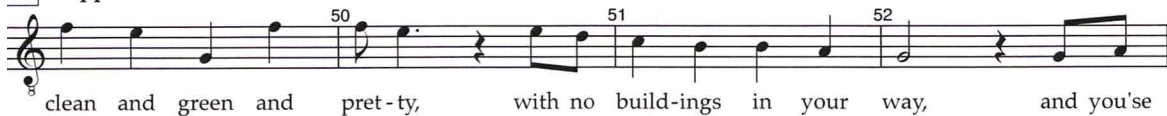
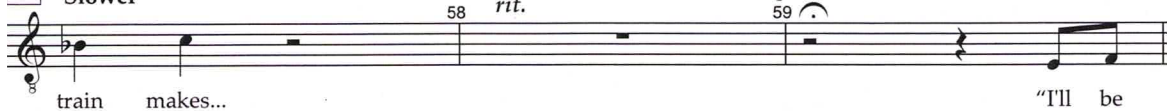
22 **Piu mosso**

23 right out in the op - en, in your pent-house in the sky. There's a

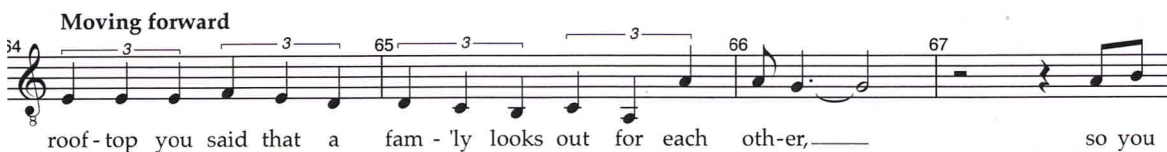
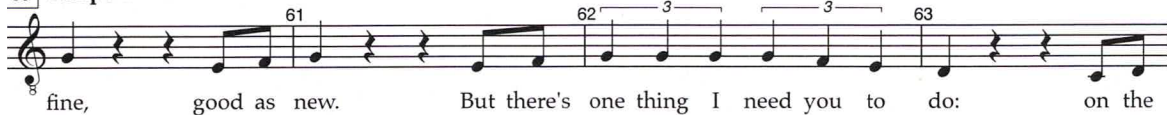
26 cool breeze blo - win' ev - en in Ju - ly...

29 *poco rit.* "A - ny -

-2-

30 **Tempo 1°**49 **Appassionato**57 **Slower**

CRUTCHIE: Damn this place.

60 **Tempo 1°**

## #14 - Letter from The Refuge

68 *rit.*  
tell all the fel - las for me to pro-TECT one an - oth - er. The

72 **Slower**  
end. Your friend... Your best friend... Your

75 SNYDER: You in there - pipe down!  
broth - er... Crutch - ie." [APPLAUSE SEGUE]

Orchestra

*Letter from The Refuge (Playoff) #14A*CUE: Applause Segue from No. 14 "Letter from The Refuge"

TACET

#14A – *Letter from The Refuge (Playoff)*

Orchestra  
(Jack)  
(Davey)

## *Jack's Painting*

**#14B**

# TACET

*Warn:* DAVEY: It's what I been trying to tell you:  
we want to hold a rally -

*Cue:* JACK: Want to see a place I seen? How about this?  
[Reveals painting]

**#14B - *Jack's Painting***

Davey  
Jack  
Les  
Katherine

# Watch What Happens (Reprise) #15

CUE: Segue as one from No. 14B "Jack's Painting"

With drive  $\text{♩} = 86$

DAVEY: Tell me how quitting  
does Crutchie any good?

Exactly. So...

5 DAVEY:  
Here's how it goes: once we win, and we will be win - ning, make no mistake-

JACK:  
We'll be

8 We're al-rea - dy win - ning. And we'll tell 'em straight out they let Crutch - ie go or  
what?!

9 Right!

11 they keep get - ting poun-ded.

13 Dave, what the hell? Did they bust up your brains or some-thin'?

14 Won the bat - tle.

15 As I re-call, Dave, we all got our ass - es kicked. They won! Come

## #15 - Watch What Happens (Reprise)

18 Jack - ie, think a-bout it: we got them sur - roun - ded!

19 20

J on!

21 You're right. And you know why a

22 23

J Here's what I think: Joe's a jerk, he's a rat - tle-snake!

24 snake starts to rat - tle? 'Cause he's scared. Go and look it up... the

25 26

J No, why? Sure.

27 poor guy's head is spin-ning. Why did he send for the goons? An en-ti - re ar - my?

28 29 30

J

31 Do - zens of goons, plus the cops and... Thank you, God!

32 33

J You know, you may be right... If he

34 Ex-act - ly! He knows we're win-ning!

35 36

J was - n't afraid... Huh. He knows we're win-ning!

#15 - Watch What Happens (Reprise)

-3-

37 **KATHERINE:**

Get those kids\_\_\_\_\_ to see we're cir - cling\_ vic - to - ry and

**DAVEY:**

Get those\_ kids\_\_\_\_\_ to see we're cir - cling vic - to - ry and

**LES:**

Get those\_ kids\_\_\_\_\_ to see we're cir - cling vic - to - ry and

J

41 watch what hap\_\_\_\_\_ pens!\_ We're do - ing some-thing

42 43 44

watch what hap\_\_\_\_\_ pens!\_ We're do - ing some-thing

watch what hap\_\_\_\_\_ pens!\_ We're do - ing some-thing

**JACK:**

We're do - ing some-thing

45 no one's e - ven tried, and yes, we're\_ ter - ri - fied, but

46 47 48

no one's\_ e - ven tried, and yes, we're ter - ri - fied, but

no one's e - ven tried, and yes, we're ter - ri - fied, but

no one's\_ e - ven tried, and yes, we're ter - ri - fied, but

## #15 - Watch What Happens (Reprise)

49 50 51 52

K watch what hap— pens!—

D watch what hap— pens!—

L watch what hap— pens!—

J watch what hap— pens!— You can't un - do the

53 54 55 56

K And stay on— track.—— 'Cause

D So— just— move— on and stay on— track.—— 'Cause

L Stay on track. 'Cause

J past. 'Cause

57 58 59 60

K Hump - ty— Dump - ty is a - bout to— crack!—— We've got

D Hump - ty— Dump - ty is a - bout to— crack!——

L Hump - ty— Dump - ty is a - bout to— crack!——

J Hump - ty— Dump - ty is a - bout to— crack!——

#15 - Watch What Happens (Reprise)



Orchestra

# *Back to Pulitzer's Office*

**#15A**

CUE: *Applause Segue from No. 15 "Watch What Happens (Reprise)"*

## TACET

*#15A – Back to Pulitzer's Office*

*The Bottom Line (Reprise)*

#16

lacked up in The Refuge.

Clayey and his baby brother,  
 leaving family and tossed to the rats?

ough?

**PULITZER:**  
*(mostly spoken)*

Time's run - ning out, — kid, so what do you say? —

— vict, I win ei - ther way. Your ab - ject sur - ren - der was al - ways the bot - tom line.

**PULITZER:** Gentlemen, escort our guest to the cellar  
 so he might reflect in solitude. **PULITZER:**

Too

no job, Jack, but you did re - sign. Too bad you've no fam - 'ly, but you can't have mine. Be

a - live, boy, I'd say that's the bot - tom line. —

**PULITZER:**  
 died pi - per you knew — what to play till those kids all be - lieved you were right. —

#16 — *The Bottom Line (Reprise)*

BUNSEN: PULITZER: *rall.*

25 26 27 3 3 28

Luck-y for them all but one got a - way. They may not be so luck-y to - night...

Slowly

MORRIS: We been given discretion to handle you as we see fit, so behave.

OSCAR: But, just in case, I been polishin' my favorite brass knuckles.

MORRIS: You can sleep right here on this old printing press. Now that there is firm.

29

3 32 *rit.*

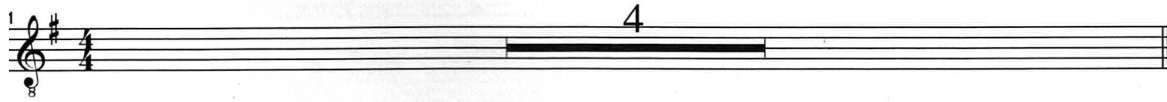
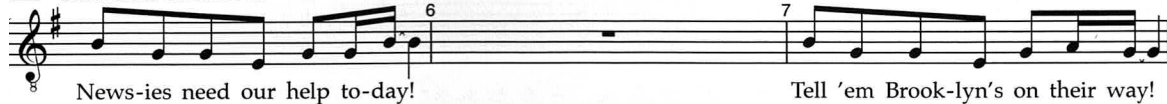
[DIRECT SEGUE]

Spot  
Newsies**Brooklyn's Here**

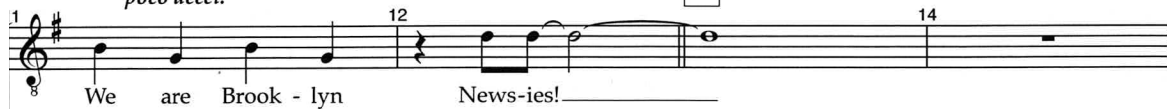
#17

CUE: Segue as one from No. 16 "The Bottom Line (Reprise)"

Hard rock march ♩=134

5 BROOKLYN  
NEWSIES GROUP 1:BROOKLYN  
NEWSIES GROUP 2:*poco accel.*

13 Più mosso ♩=138



BROOKLYN NEWSIES:



#17 - Brooklyn's Here

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:

23 Have no fear! \_\_\_\_\_ 24 \_\_\_\_\_ 25 Brook-lyn's here! \_\_\_\_\_

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:

23 You know we got your back from way back! We'll get your

26 \_\_\_\_\_ 27 Pay - back! 28 \_\_\_\_\_

26 pay back with some pay - back! We're the boys\_ from the beach - es of Brigh - ton,

(BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2)

29 Pros-pect Park, and the Na - vy Yard Pier. Strikes ain't fun, but they sure \_\_\_\_\_ is ex-cit - in'.

33 Loud and clear! \_\_\_\_\_ 34 \_\_\_\_\_ 35 Brook-lyn's here! 36 \_\_\_\_\_

SPOT:

37 Bor-ough what gave me birth... \_\_\_\_\_ 38 \_\_\_\_\_ 39 Friend-li - est place on earth. \_\_\_\_\_ 40 \_\_\_\_\_

(SPOT)

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:

41 Pay us a vi - sit and see \_\_\_\_\_ what we means. And when ya do, \_\_\_\_\_ 42 \_\_\_\_\_ 43 \_\_\_\_\_ 44 \_\_\_\_\_ we'll kick ya

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 3:

41 \_\_\_\_\_ 42 \_\_\_\_\_ 43 \_\_\_\_\_ 44 \_\_\_\_\_ When ya do, we'll kick ya

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:

41 \_\_\_\_\_ 42 \_\_\_\_\_ 43 \_\_\_\_\_ 44 \_\_\_\_\_ When ya do, \_\_\_\_\_ we'll kick ya

#17 - Brooklyn's Here

45 46 47 2

half - way to Queens! —

half - way to Queens! —

half - way to Queens! —

49 ALL NEWSIES:

50 51 52

Now them soak - ers is in — for a soak - in'. What a sad - way to end — a ca-reer.

55

53 54 56

**BROOKLYN NEWSIES:**

Loud and clear:

(ALL NEWSIES) **MANHATTAN NEWSIES:**

They's a joke, but if they — thinks we're jok - in'... Man - hat-tan's here!

**FLUSHING NEWSIES:**

**WOODSIDE NEWSIES:**

(ALL razz with Bronx cheer)

57 58 59 60

Flush-ing's here! Wood-side's here!

**RICHMOND NEWSIES:** **BRONX NEWSIES:**

Rich-mond's here! So's da Bronx!

**BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:**

**NEWSIES:**

61 62 63 64 65

Brook-lyn's here! — we is here!

**BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:**

Loud and clear: we is here!

#17 - Brooklyn's Here

Orchestra  
(Katherine)

## *To the Rooftop*

#17A

Cue: JACK: I say we take the deal. Go back to work knowing  
that our price is secure. All we need to do is vote "NO" on the strike.  
Vote "NO"! [Booing.]

# TACET

#17A - *To the Rooftop*

Katherine  
Kelly

# Something to Believe In

#18

*Jack:* JACK: And I don't want you promisin' nothin'  
you gotta take back later.

*Katherine:* KATHERINE: But standing here tonight lookin' at you...  
I'm scared tomorrow's gonna

**Gently, poco rubato**

(JACK) come and change everything. If there was a way I could grab hold of



something to make time stop. Just so's I could keep looking at you.



KATHERINE: You snuck up on me, Jack Kelly.

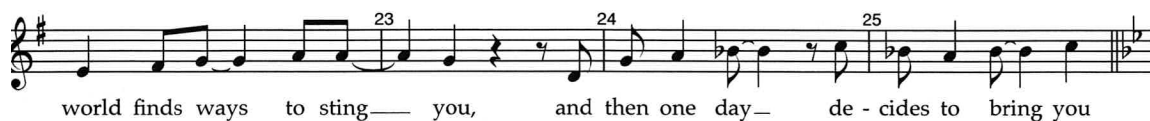
**Pop ballad**  $\text{♩} = 68$  I never even saw it coming. JACK: For sure? KATHERINE: For sure.



Till the mo-ment I found you. I thought I knew what love was.



Now I'm learn-ing what is true: that love will do what it does. The



world finds ways to sting you, and then one day de-cides to bring you



some-thing to be-lieve in for ev-en a night.

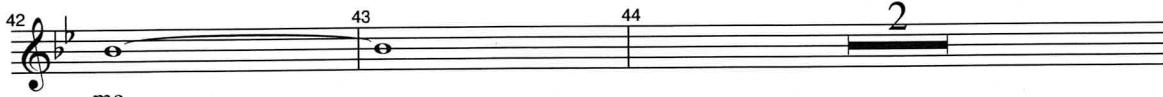


One night may be for-ev-er, but that's all right. That's all right.

#18 - Something to Believe In

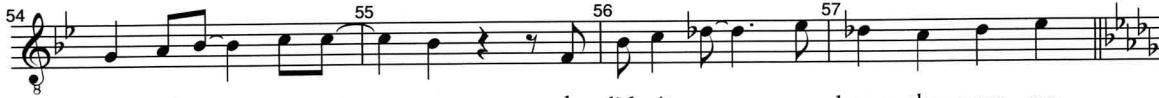
34  35 36 37  
 And if you're gone to - mor - row, what was ours still will be:—

38  39 40 41  
 I have some-thing to be-lieve— in, now that I know you be-lieved— in

42  43 44 **2**  
 me.——

46 **JACK:**  47 48 49  
 We were ne - ver meant to meet,—— and then we meet, who knows why?

50  51 52 53  
 One more strang-er on the street,—— just some-one sweet pass - in' by.—— An

54  55 56 57  
 an - gel come to save— me, who did-n't ev— en know she gave me

58  59 60 61  
 some - thing to be-lieve— in for ev - en— a day.——


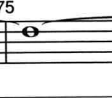
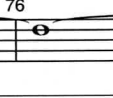
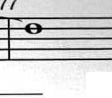
62  63 64 65  
 One day may be for - ev - er, but that's o - kay.— That's o - kay.



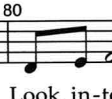
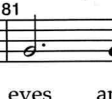
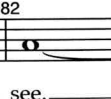
66  67 68 69  
 And if I'm gone to - mor - row, what was ours still will be:——






70  71 72 73  
 I have some-thing to be-lieve— in, now that I know you be-lieved— in

#18 - *Something to Believe In*

-3-

74  75  76  77   
me. \_\_\_\_\_


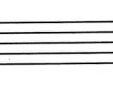
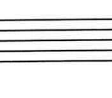


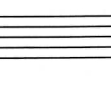
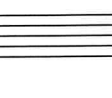
**KATHERINE:**  
78  79  80  81  82  83   
Do you know what I be-lieve— in? Look in-to my eyes and see. \_\_\_\_\_

**JACK:**  
       
Do you know what I be-lieve— in? Look in-to my eyes and see. \_\_\_\_\_

84 *(They kiss)*         
4

**JACK:** If things were different... **KATHERINE:** If you weren't going to Santa Fe?

**JACK:** And if you weren't an heiress. And if your father wasn't after my head.

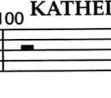
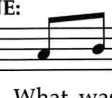

88         
7


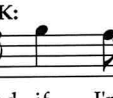

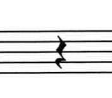
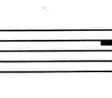
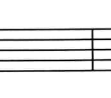

**KATHERINE:** You're not really scared of my father.

**JACK:** No. But I'm pretty scared of you! **KATHERINE:** Don't be.

95         
4

99

100 **KATHERINE:**  101  102   
What was ours still will be. \_\_\_\_\_

**JACK:**  
        
And if I'm gone to-mor - row...

103  104  105  106   
I have some-thing to be-lieve— in now that I know you be-lieved— in

        
I have some-thing to be-lieve— in now that I know you be-lieved— in

#18— *Something to Believe In*

107 108 109 110 111 112

me. \_\_\_\_\_

JACK:

I have some-thing to be-lieve in

113 114 115 116

KATHERINE:

now that I know you be - lieved in

(JACK)

now that I know you be - lieved in

117 118 119 120 121

*poco rall.*

me. \_\_\_\_\_

me. \_\_\_\_\_

[DIRECT SEGUE]

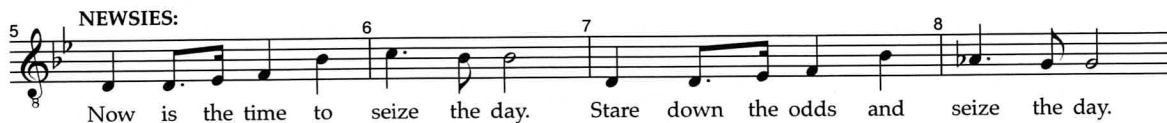
#18 - *Something to Believe In*

Newsies  
(Katherine)*Seize the Day (Reprise)*

#19

CUE: *Direct Segue from No. 18 "Something to Believe In"*

Quietly but determinedly



Jack  
Davey  
Katherine  
Newsies

# Once and for All

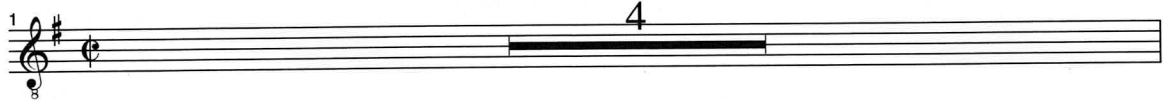
#20

Warn: JACK: Ain't that somethin'?

Cue: DARCY: A little grease and she'll be good as gold.

Gently, poco rubato

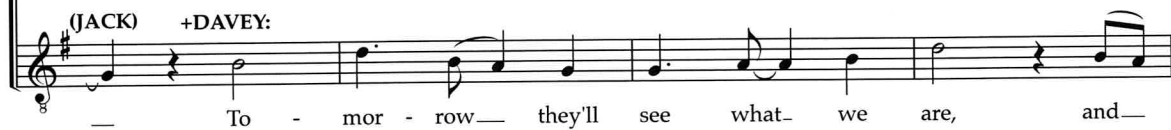
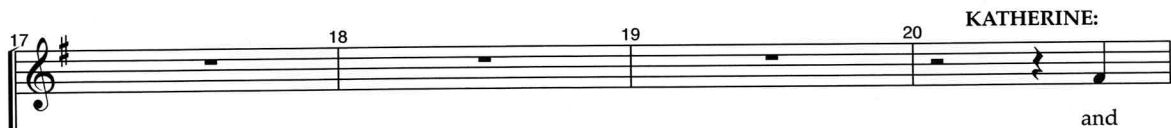
DAVEY: All right. Here's how it'll work: as we print the papes, Race, you'll let the fellas in, and they'll



spread them to every workin' kid in New York. After that...? JACK: After that it's up to them.



Steady rock ballad



-2-

27 Intense and driving  $\text{♩} = 168$  RACE: Here they come!

lose!

lose!

NEWSIES:  
(very intense, hushed tones)

This is the sto-ry we need - ed to write that's been kept—out of sight, but no more!—

In a few ho - urs, by dawn's—ear-ly light, we'll be rea - dy to fightus a war.—

This time we're in— it to stay.— Talk a-bout seiz - ing the day!—

JACK:

Write it with ink or in blood,— it's the same ei-ther way:— they're gon-na damn well pay!

7 NEWSIES:

See ol' man Pul - it-zer snug— in his bed. He don't care— if we're dead or a-live.—

Three sat-in pil-lows are un - der his head while we'se beg - gin' for bread to sur-vive.—

Joe, you can stop count-in' sheep.— We're gon-na sing ya to sleep.—

#20 — Once and for All

59 60 61 62  
Then while ya snooze we'll be light - in' a fuse with a prom-ise we'se ach-in' to keep.——

63 64 65 66 **NEWSIES:**  
Bleed 'em!  
**JACK:**  
Once and for all— if they don't— mind their man-ners, we'll bleed 'em!

67 68 69 70 **NEWSIES:** (mostly yelled)  
Ah— Free - dom!  
**RACE:**  
Once and for all— we won't car - ry no ban - ners that don't spell "Free - dom!"

71 72 73 74 **NEWSIES:**  
Fin'-lly we'se rais - in' the stakes!—— This time, what-ev - er it takes!——

75 76 77  
This time, the un - ion a - wakes—— once and for all!

**KATHERINE:** "In the words of union leader Jack Kelly, 'We will work with you. We will even work for you. But we will be paid and treated as valuable members of your organizations.' "

78 8

Riveting stuff, huh? **JACK:** Get going. You've got a very important man to see.


**KATHERINE:** Keep your fingers crossed. **JACK:** For us, too.

86 8

94 **NEWSIES:** 95 96 97  
This is for kids shin-in' shoes—on the street with no shoes—on their feet ev-'ry day.——


#20 - Once and for All

98  99 100 101  
 This is for guys sweat-in' blood— in the shops while the boss - es and cops look a-way.—


102  103 104 105  
 I'm see-in' kids stan-din' tall,— glar-in' and rar - in' to brawl.—

106  107 108 109  
 Ar-mies of guys who are sick— of the lies— get-tin' read - y to rise to the call!—

110  111 112 113  
 Once and for all— there'll be blood— on the wall if they doubt us.—

114  115 116 117  
 They think they're run - ning this town— but this town'll shut down with - out us!

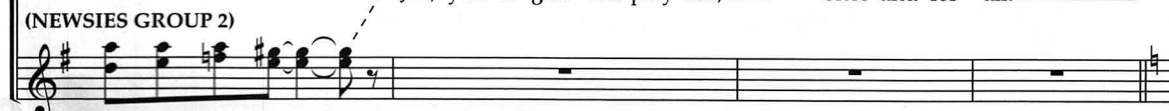
NEWSIES GROUP 1:

118  119 120  
 Ten thou-sand kids in the square!— Ten thou-sand fists in the air!

NEWSIES GROUP 2:

 Ten thou-sand kids in the square!—

(NEWSIES GROUP 1) NEWSIES:  
 121  122 123 124  
 — Joe, you is gon - na play fair,— once and for all!—

(NEWSIES GROUP 2)  
 Ten thou-sand fists!—

125 (NEWSIES)

NEWSIES GROUP 2:

129 *cresc. poco a poco* Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

NEWSIES GROUP 1:

Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

133 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

134 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

135 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

136 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

137 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

138 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

139 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

140 Once and\_ for all! \_\_\_\_\_

Half time feel, hard rock backbeat  $\text{♩}=\text{♩}$

141 NEWSIES:

142 There's change com - in' once and\_ for all. You're\_

143

144

146 147 148  
 get - tin' - too old, too - weak to - keep hold - in' - on -

150 151 152  
 — A new world - is gun - nin' - for you, and -

154 155 156 157 158  
 Joe, we is too, till - once and for all — you're —

59 **Tempo 1°**  
 160 3  
 gone!

JACK:  
 164 165 166 167 168  
 Once and for all! —

DAVEY: IKE, MUSH:  
 DAVEY, RACE, MIKE:  
 Once and - for all! — Once and for all! —

NEWSIES:  
 170 171 172 173 174  
 Once and for all! —

(JACK) NEWSIES:  
 — Once and for all! —

[Musical accompaniment for the chorus]

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]

#20 - Once and for All

Orchestra

*Once and for All (Playoff)*

**#20A**

CUE: *Applause Segue from No. 20 "Once and for All"*

TACET

**#20A – *Once and for All (Playoff)***

Newsies

*Seize the Day (Reprise 2)*

#20B

*Warr:* DAVEY: What's that make you?*ue:* JACK: Just the smarts to snatch the right one when he hears it.

With great conviction

NEWSIES:

*mf*

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.  
Min-ute by min-ute, that's how you win it. We will find a way. But let us seize the

SPOT: Have a look out there, Mr. Pulitzer. In case you ain't figured it out...(dialogue cont'd)

day.

8 [VAMP] (cut on cue)

*mf* Hmm\_\_\_\_\_

Hmm\_\_\_\_\_

Hmm\_\_\_\_\_

Hmm\_\_\_\_\_

Hmm\_\_\_\_\_

CUTOFF *Warr:* ROOSEVELT: Come along Joseph...

CUTOFF Cue: ... happiness you'll bring those children.

#20B - *Seize the Day (Reprise 2)*

Company

# Finale Ultimo (Part 1)

# #21

Warn: [JACK spits in his hand]

Cue: JACK: Just the price of doin' business.

Muscular military beat  $\text{♩} = 108$

NEWSIES:

1 And the World will

2

3

4

5 know we been keep - in' score. Ei - ther they gives

6

7

8

9 us our rights or we gives them a war. We been down too

10

11

12

13 long, and we paid our dues. And the things we

14

15

16

17 do to-day will be to-mor - row's news. And the die is cast,

18

19

20

21

22 NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
and the torch is passed, and a roar will rise...

23

24

25

NEWSIES GROUP 2:  
... from the streets be -

26 NEWSIES GROUP 1:  
and our ranks will grow and grow and grow and grow and grow and grow and...

27

28

29

30

(NEWSIES GROUP 2)  
low, and grow and grow and grow and grow and grow and grow and...

-2-

31 JACK: Newsies of New York City... we won!!

With exuberance  $\text{♩} = 116$

37 [Cheering]

JACK: And now I'd like to introduce my own personal pal, Governor Theodore Roosevelt himself!!!

45

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$  Stately

ROOSEVELT: Each generation must, at the height of its power, step aside and invite the young to share the day. You have laid claim to our world and I believe the future, in your hands, will be bright and prosperous.

49

And your drawings, son, have brought another matter to bear. Officers, if you please.

57

RACE: Hey lookit, Jack. It's Crutchie!

61

Tempo I°

[SAFETY]

NEWSIES: Crutchie! [ad libs] CRUTCHIE: Hiya, fellas. You miss me?

67

RACE: It's Snyder the Spider!

MUSH: He ain't lookin' so tough no more, is he?

ROOSEVELT: Jack, with those drawings you made an eloquent argument for shutting down The Refuge.

77

Be assured that Mr. Snyder's abuses will be fully investigated. Officer, take him away.

CRUTCHIE: Please, Your Highness... may I do the honors?

85

Freely but not slowly

SNYDER: You've got to be joking.

CRUTCHIE: And you'll be laughing all the way to the pen, "little man." So long, sucker!

94

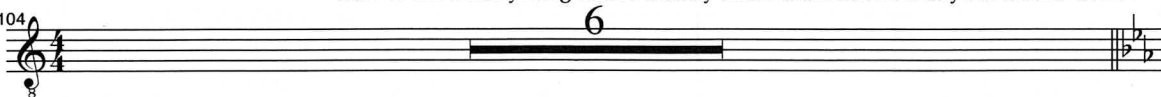
-3-

JACK: Thank you, Governor. PULITZER: I can't help thinking... if one of your drawings convinced the Governor to close The Refuge, what might a daily

100 

Steadily, ca. ♩=116

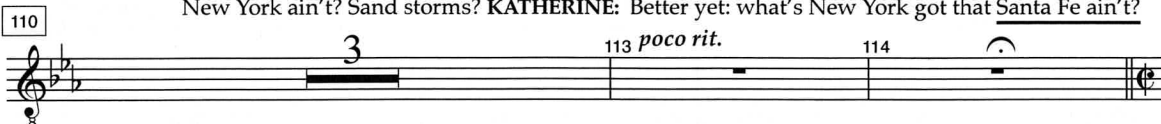
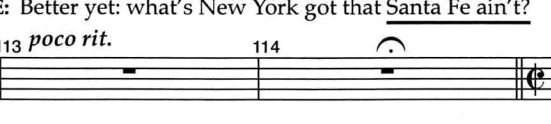
political cartoon do to expose the dealings in our own government back rooms? What do you say, Teddy? Care to have this young man's artistry shine a lantern behind your closed doors?

104 

JACK: Don't sweat it, Gov. With the strike settled, I probably should be hitting the road.

DAVEY: Don't you ever get tired of singing that same old tune? What's Santa Fe got that

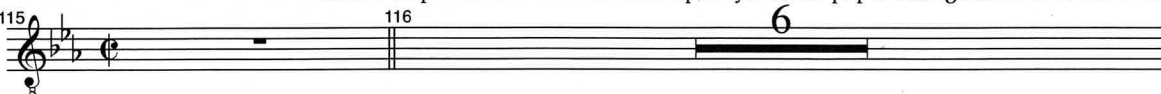
New York ain't? Sand storms? KATHERINE: Better yet: what's New York got that Santa Fe ain't?

110  113 *poco rit.* 114 

Freely but not slowly

CRUTCHIE: New York's got us. And we're family. PULITZER: Didn't I hear something about the strike being settled?

WIESEL: Papes for the newsies. Line up, boys. These papes ain't gonna sell themselves.

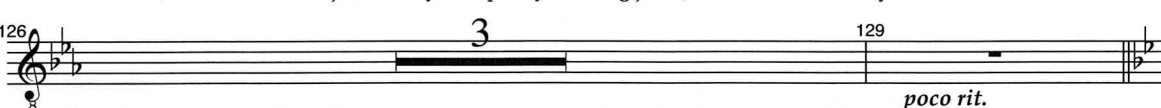
115  116

MEDDA: Come along, Governor, and show me the back seat I've been hearing so much about.

KATHERINE: Well, don't just stand there, you've got a union to run.

122 

Besides, didn't someone just offer you a pretty exciting job? JACK: Me work for your father?

126  129 *poco rit.*

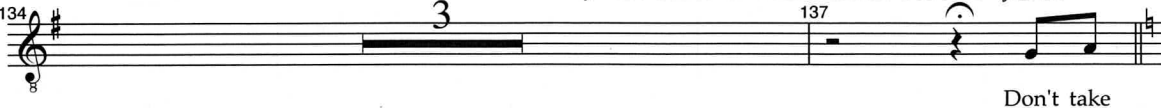

Steadily, somewhat slower

KATHERINE: You already work for my father. JACK: Oh, yeah. KATHERINE: And you've got one more ace up your sleeve.

130 

JACK: What would that be? KATHERINE: Me. Wherever you go, I'm there right by your side.

JACK: For sure? KATHERINE: For sure. JACK:

134  137  Don't take

138  139 140 141  much to be a dream - er: all you do is close your eyes. But some

#21 - Finale Ultimo (Part 1)

-4-

143 144 145

made - up world is all you ev - er see. Now my

147 148 149

eyes is fin - lly op - en, and my dreams, they's av - 'rage size. But they

151 152 153

don't much mat - ter if you ain't with me. *poco rall.*

**Grandly but moving forward**

154 (They kiss) LES: Guys! (NEWSIES whistle.) DAVEY: Well, Jack... you in or you out?

5 159

*poco rall.*

[SEGUE AS ONE]

Company

# Finale Ultimo (Part 2)

## #21A

CUE: Segue as one from No. 21 "Finale Ultimo (Part 1)"

A tempo "Carrying the Banner" ♩=156

1 7 8 COMPANY:  
 We'll all be  
 We'll all be

9 10 11 12  
 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner, man to man! We're al - ways  
 out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner, man to man! We're al - ways

13 14 15 16  
 out there, soak - in' ev - 'ry suck - er that we can. Here's the head -  
 out there, soak - in' ev - 'ry suck - er that we can. Here's the head -

17 18 19  
 - line: — "News - ies on a Miss - ion!" Kill — the com - pe - ti - tion! Sell -  
 - line: — "News - ies on a Miss - ion!" Kill — the com - pe - ti - tion! Sell -

20 21 22  
 — the next e - di - tion! We'll be out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! See us  
 — the next e - di - tion! We'll be out there, car - ry - ing the ban - ner! See us

-2-

23 out there, car - ry-ing the ban-ner! Al-ways out there, car - ry-ing the ban-ner!

24

25

26

8 out there, car - ry-ing the ban-ner! Al-ways out there, car - ry-ing the ban-ner!

Tempo "King of New York" ♩=168

27

2

2

29 WOMEN:  
Look at me: I'm\_\_\_ the king\_ of New York!\_\_\_

30

31

32

8 MEN:  
Look at me: I'm\_\_\_ the king\_ of New York!\_\_\_

33 Sud-den-ly I'm\_\_\_ re-spect - a-ble, sta - in' right at'-cha, lous - sy with sta-'tcha.

34

35

36

8 Sud-den-ly I'm\_\_\_ re - spect-a-ble, sta - in' right at'-cha, lous - sy with sta-'tcha.

37 **Power chorus**

Glo-ry be! I'm\_\_\_ the king\_ of New York!\_\_\_

38

39

40

8 Glo-ry be! I'm\_\_\_ the king\_ of New York!\_\_\_

#21A - Finale Ultimo (Part 2)

Musical notation for measures 41-44. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "Vic-to - ry! Front— page sto-ry, guts— and glo-ry. I'm— the king..."

Musical notation for measures 45-49. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "of New York!"

Orchestra

**Bows**

#22

CUE: Applause Segue from No. 21A "Finale Ultimo (Part 2)"**TACET**

#22 - Bows

Orchestra

# *Exit Music*

**#23**

CUE: Applause Segue from No. 22 "Bows"

# TACET

#23 - *Exit Music*