RODGERS + HAMMERSTEIN'S CINDERELLA - BROADWAY VER.'

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IN ASSOCIATION WITH

CENTER THEATRE GROUP

PRESENT

ROD GERS + HAMMERSTEIN'S

CINDERELLA

MUSIC BY  RICHARD RODGERS
LYRICS BY  OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
NEW BOOK BY  DOUGLAS CARTER BEANE
ORIGINAL BOOK BY  OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

STARRING

LAURA OSNES  SANTINO FONATANA
PETER BARTLETT  ANN HARADA  GREG HILDRETH
MARLA MINDELL  PHUMZILE SOJOLA

WITH

HARRIET HARRIS
AND
VICTORIA CLARK

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THE PRODUCERS WISH TO EXPRESS THEIR APPRECIATION TO THE THEATRE DEVELOPMENT FUND FOR ITS SUPPORT OF THIS PRODUCTION

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Visit Hall Leonard Online at
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4 Prologue
7 Me, Who Am I?
15 In My Own Little Corner
20 The Prince Is Giving a Ball / Now Is the Time
33 Impossible
37 Gavotte
44 Ten Minutes Ago
48 Cinderella Waltz
60 Cinderella March
66 Stepsister’s Lament
75 He Was Tall
78 When You’re Driving Through the Moonlight
85 A Lovely Night
88 Loneliness of Evening
94 There’s Music in You
100 Do I Love You Because You’re Beautiful?
PROLOGUE

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Pastorale

Eb

Ab(add2)/Eb

Eb

The

Abmaj7/Eb
Bb7/Eb

fields are a-glow in autumn yellow And the

Eb(add12)
Ebdim7

sky is a robin's egg blue. It
makes you wish When you fall asleep You will
dream about the view.

zarre and improbable and pretty

page from the fairy tale books,
makes you wish that the world could be as lovely as it looks.

Slower

makes you wish that the world could be as lovely as it looks.
ME, WHO AM I?

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Bouncy clip-clop

TOPHER:

Me, Who am I?

far from perfect guy.
Bb  Abm7b5  D7  Gm  C13  F7
bum who wants to do what's right but often does what's wrong.

Bb  Abm7b5  D7  Gm  C13  F7
kid whose voice is way off key, but loves to sing a song.

Bb6/9  Cm7/Bb  Bb6/9  G7b5(b9)
guy who dreams like a lion, But wakes up like a lamb.

C9  F9  Cm7  F7b9  Bb(add2)/D  Bb7+
Me, who am I but the guy I am?
That's who'm I!

**KNIGHTS:**

His Royal Highness,

**KNIGHTS:**

Christopher Rupert, Slayer of dragons,

Pitiless to ogres, Destroyer of griffins and giants.
No friend to gargoyles! Nice to the needy.

Sportsman and poet, A guy who dreams like a lion but

wakes up like a lamb! Me, who am I but the

Pochissimo più mosso

KNIGHTS:
guy I am? [Cheer] He's our hero!
Such perfection!

He's the kind of guy who we'd all like to be!

What's the use of self-reflection?

Church-bells will ring.

When you are singing,

People will sing:
(KNIgHTS:)  

Me,  

There is no one quite like...  

His Royal Highness,  

Chris-topher  

A far from perfect guy.  

Rupert, Slayer of dragons,  

Pitiless to ogres,  

A jerk who wants to do what's right but often does what's wrong.  

Destroyer of griffins and giants. No friend to gargoyles!
drip whose voice is way off key, but loves to sing a song. A dope who dreams like a

Nice to the needy, Sportsman and poet, Swordsman,

lion, But wakes up like a lamb. Me, who am I but the

statesman, Nifty dancer, Sailor of the oceans, Surveyor of the

Am7/G G6/9 E7b5(b9) A9 D9

Am7 D7b9 G(add2)/B G6 G7#5 Cmaj7 D7

guy I am? That's who'm

mountains and valleys. He's a prince! What a guy! What a guy!
I! That's who'm

What a guy! What a guy!

He's a plain and simple, complicated,

fascinating guy!

Ab/D KNIGHTS:

What a guy!

G ALL:

Ha!
IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

C7

D7

Fm6

C7b5(b9)

I'm as mild and as meek as a mouse,
When I

F/C

hear a command I obey,
But I know of a spot in my

C7b5(b9)

C7

F/C

C9

house,
Where no one can stand in my
way. In my own little corner, in my own little chair, I can be whatever I want to be.

On the wing of my fancy I can...
fly anywhere And the world will open its arms to me. I'm a young Norwegian princess or a milkmaid,

I'm the greatest prima donna in Mi
I'm an heiress who has always had her silk made by her own flock of silk-worms in Japan. I'm a girl men go mad for, love's a game I can play with a
cool and confident kind of air,

Just as long as I stay in my own little corner,

All alone in my own little chair.

In my chair.
THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL/
NOW IS THE TIME

Marziale
C7/G  F6  C7/E  Gm7/D  C6  C9  F  Cm7  F  Cm7

F

JEAN-MICHEL:

Now__ is the time, The time to act.
Now__ is the time, The time to live.

F/A  F#dim7  C7/G

No other time will do.
No other time is real.
Live and play your part.
Yes - ter - day has gone.
Don't give a - way your heart.
To - mor - row is a guess.
Don't take what the world gives and you!

For you just can't wait to be
served by fate
On a sil - ver plate or a
G7/D       Db7b5       C7sus       C7       F       F#dim7       Eb/G       C7b5
tray.                  Now is the time.       The

Fmaj7       F7       Bbmaj7       Bdim7       F/A       Db7/Ab       Gm7       C7
The time of your life,       The time of your life is to -

F

LORD PINKLETON: [rings his bell]

day!       Ding!       Ding!       The Prince is giving a ball!       The

Prince is giving a ball!       Hear ye!       Hear ye!       A ball and that's not
all! The Prince is giving a ball! The Prince is giving a ball!

Hear ye! Hear ye! His Royal Highness

Christopher Rupert James is giving a ball!

CROWD:

He's giving a ball?
Prince is giving a ball!

CROWD:

The Prince is giving a ball!

The

cresc.

Prince is giving a ball!

Prince is giving a ball!

(\( d = d \))

LORD P:

His Royal Highness, Christopher Rupert, Windemere Vladimir

C/G

Dm7/C

G7/C
Cmaj7                   Dm7/C                   C6/9                   Dm7
Karl  Al-ex-an-der  Francois  Reg-nald  Lance-lot  Her-man...  Her-man?  Her-man!

Ab7b5                   G9                   (J = J)
Greg-o-ry  James       is  giv-ing  a  ball!

MADAME:                   LORD P, CROWI
                          The  Prince  is  giv-ing  a  what?  The

F                   D7                   G
Prince  is  giv-ing  a  ball!  The  Prince  is  giv-ing  a  ball!
F  Cm  F  Cm  F  Cm

SOLO:

So will he want a taller girl? Or will he want a

C  G7  C

SOLO:

stronger girl? Or will he want a smaller girl? The Prince is giving a

Cm7b5

CROWD:

F7  A7  D  Bb  A7

SOLO:

ball! I wish I were a bolder girl. I wish I were a
SOLO:

younger girl. I wish I were an older girl.

CROWD:
The Prince is giving a

ELLA:

I've wished a lot of things I don't wish any ball!

more, But now I wish a lot of things I've never wished be-
fore.
I wish I had...
I wish I could...
I wish I might...

WOMEN:
I wish
I wish
I wish

Fm7/Bb

wish I would...
I wish I were invited to the Prince's Royal

Ooh

Fm7/Bb

cresc.

Ab/Eb  Eb4  Bb

JEAN-MICHEL:
Now is the

Pal - ace Ball!

Ah
hear ye! But the Prince is giving a ball!

CROWD:

The time to live!

hear ye! But His Royal Highness Christopher Rupert James
(is giving a ball! is giving a ball!)

Royal Highness, Christopher Rupert, Christopher Rupert, Windermere Vladimir

Slayer of Dragons! Karl Alexander Destroyer of Gargoyles! Francois Reginald
cresc. poco a poco

Sportsman and Poet! Lancelot Herman... Herman? Herman! Gregory James
G7sus

Gm7

C7/G

Gm7

C7/G

LORD P: is giving a ball!

Gm7/D

C7

F

LORD P: The Prince is giving a ball!

OTHERS: The Prince is giving, The Prince is giving, The

Db

Db/C

F

The Prince is giving a ball!

The Prince is giving, The Prince is giving, The

Prince is giving a ball! The Prince is giving, The Prince is giving, The
ALL:
Prince is giving a ball! The Prince is giving

Am/C

Bb

Eb9

Gm7b5/C

LORD P: He's giving a

a ball! A Royal ball!

F

Gm11/C

F

ball!

CROWD: The Prince is giving a ball!
IMPOSSIBLE

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Allegretto

Refrain

D7
F#7
G
D7/A

Impossible
For a plain yellow
D7
G
D7/A
G
F#7
G

pumpkin to become a golden carriage.
It's possible
D7/A
G
D7/A
G

For a plain country bumpkin and a prince to join in marriage.
And

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four grey mice will never be four white horses! Such
four grey mice are easily turned to horses!

folded and fiddly dee of course, is
folded and fiddly dee of course, is quite

possible!
possible!

But the world is full of
For the world is full of

zarzanas and fools
zarzanas and fools

Who don't believe in
Who don't believe in
sensible rules
sensible rules
sensible people say.
sensible people say.
s dew-y eyed dopes keep building up impossible hopes, impossible
things are happening every day.
GAVOTTE

Music by RICHARD RODGERS
Arranged by David Chase

Moderately fast, regally elegant

[Music notation]

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TEN MINUTES AGO

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Tempo di Valse

G/D          D/C          G/B          D7/A
Ten

G

D7sus/A      D7           G

G

D7sus/A      D7           G

B7

came through the door, My head started reel ing. You

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gave me the feeling the room had no ceiling or floor.

Ten minutes ago, I met you, And we murmured our

how do you do's, I wanted to ring out the

bells and fling out my arms and to sing out the news. I have
found her! She's an angel with the dust of the stars in her eyes. We are dancing, we are flying.

And she's taking me back to the skies. In the arms of my love. I'm flying over mountain and meadow and
And I like it so well, that for all I can
tell, I may never come down again! I may never come
down to earth again.

Ten gain.
CINDERELLA WALTZ

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Tempo di Waltz

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[Image of sheet music]
CINDERELLA MARCH

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato (not fast)
Moderato

Dm7  G7  C  F  Dm

CHARLOTTE:

Why would a fellow want a girl like her, a frail and fluffy beauty? Why can't a fellow ever once prefer a solid girl like me? She's a frothy little bubble with a flimsy kind of

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charm, and with very little trouble, I could break her little arm!

OW! OW! Why would a fellow want a girl like her, so obviously unusual? Why can't a fellow ever once prefer a usual girl like me? Her cheeks are a pretty shade of pink, but
not any pinker than a rose is. Her skin may be delicate and soft, but

not any softer than a doe's is. Her neck is no whiter than a swan's. She's

only as dainty as a daisy. She's only as graceful as a bird. So

why is the fellow going crazy? Oh, why would a fellow want a girl like her? A
girl who's merely lovely, why can't a fellow ever once prefer a girl who's merely lovely?

me! What's the matter with the man? What's the matter with the man? What's the matter with the man?

ma? I'm so confused, I'm so confused, I'm so confused.

CHARLOTTE:

Yes he's witty.
So disarming.
And I really like the way he holds a room.

Clever, cunning.
Ever charming.

How do I make him see
I'm special?

It's a pity
It's a pity
I'm as pretty
I'm as pretty
Plus I've got the
patience of a perfect saint.

So I'm waiting.

Always waiting.

Nevertheless,

Charlotte:

I'm in a mess.

Loosen my dress.

Help me, I'm starting to faint!

Women:

Why would a fellow want a girl like her?
C/G

Fmaj7/G

G7

C

F

Dm

CHARLOTTE:

girl who isn't dizzy! Why can't a fellow ever once prefer...

C/G

G7

C

F

C/E

high strung girl like me? Her cheeks are a pretty shade of pink, but

WOMEN:

What's the matter with the

F

C/E

F

C/E

not any pinker than a rose is. Her skin may be delicate and soft, but

man? What's the matter with the man? What's the matter with the
not any softer than a doe's is. Her neck is no whiter than a swan's. She's man?

only as dainty as a daisy. She's only as graceful as a bird. So man? What's the matter with the man?

why is the fellow going crazy? Oh, oh. Why would a fellow want a why is the fellow going crazy? Oh, oh. Why would a fellow want a
ALL:
girl like her? A girl who's merely lovely! Why can't a fellow ever

Gb Ebm Db/Ab Db/Ab Gbmaj7/Ab Ab7 Db

WOMEN:
Gb Ebm Db/F F7/A Bbm Eb9

once prefer a girl who's merely me? What's the matter with the

man? What's the matter with the man? She's the matter Let me at her! What's the matter with the

Ab13 Bbm7 Eb7

CHARLOTTE:

WOMEN:

Gb maj7/Ab Ab13 Db

What's the matter with the man? What's the matter with the man? What's the matter with the man?
HE WAS TALL

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately
D(add2)

ELLÀ:
He was

tall, very tall, And his eyes were clear and blue.

D(add2)

He was slim, very slim, In his coat of snowy hue.

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When he walked across the ballroom floor, He was
like a thing divine, And all the ladies turned their heads, and naturally

I turned mine. The chandeliers were

shooting stars. The drums and horns and soft guitars Were sounding more like
nightingales. The window curtains blew like sails And I was floating

just above the floor Feeling slightly


taller than before. He was tall, very tall, And his

eyes were clear and blue.

D/A A13 D6/A Gmaj7/B G6/B

F#m7/A Dmaj7/A G6 Em6 Em7 E13

F#m7/A Dmaj7/A G6 Em6 Em7 E13

A tempo

D(add2)

A9

D(add2)

D
WHEN YOU’RE DRIVING THROUGH THE MOONLIGHT

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

D6

ELLA:
When you’re

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

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When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,

When you're driving through the moonlight on the highway,
Breathless with a wild anticipation
Of adventure and excitement and romance.
Then at last you see the towers of the palace
Silhouetted on the sky above the park.
And be
low them is a row of lighted windows. Like a

lovely diamond necklace in the dark.

It

looks that way. The way you say. She talks as if she knows.

I do not know these things are so. I only just suppose... I sup-
pose that when you come into the ballroom, And the room itself is floating in the air, If you're suddenly confronted by His Highness, You are frozen like a statue on the stair. You're a
afraid he'll hear the way your heart is beating. And you

know you mustn't make the first advance. You are

seriously thinking of retreating; Then you

seem to hear him asking you to dance.

You
A7/D          D6          A7/D          D6
make a bow,   A tim-id bow, And shy-ly an-sw er, “Yes.” How

G7/C          C6          E/B          Bb9          A7sus         A7
would you know that this is so? I do no more than guess. You can

Marziale
guess 'til you're blue in the face but you can't e-ven pic-ture such a

D(add2)      G6/D      F#7sus    F#7     F#7sus    F#9    Bm
CHARLOTTE:    GABRIELLE: ELLA:
man. He is more than a prince... He's an ace! But
Sisters, I really think I can... I think that I can picture such a man... He is

ELLAL: And straight as a lance!

His

Can melt you with a glance! He can turn a girl to gravy!

Segue to "A Lovely Night."
A LOVELY NIGHT

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Refrain

\[\text{G}\]
\[\text{Am7}\]
\[\text{D7}\]
\[\text{G}\]

A love ly night,

\[\text{Am7}\]
\[\text{D7}\]
\[\text{G/B}\]
\[\text{Bbdim7}\]
\[\text{Am7}\]
\[\text{D13}\]

A fin er night you know you'll nev er

\[\text{G}\]
\[\text{D7}\]
\[\text{G}\]
\[\text{Am7}\]
\[\text{D7}\]

You meet your prince, a
Charming prince, As charming as a prince will ever be!
The stars in a hazy heaven tremble above you, While he is whispering

"Darling, I love you!" You say goodbye, a
way you fly. But on your lips you

keep a kiss. All your life you’ll dream of this

love-ly, love-ly night.

A night.
LONELINESS OF EVENING

Dreamlike

Eb(add2)

TOPHER:

Eb(add2)

wake in the loneliness of sunrise

When the

mp

sim., molto legato

depth purple heaven turns blue.

And

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start to pray, As I pray each day, That I'll

hear some word from you.

I lie in the loneliness of evening, Looking out on a silver-flaked
sea.
And ask the moon: Oh, how

soon, how soon will my love come home to

e Ella:
I have found my

TOPHER:
me?
I have found her. She’s my
an - gel
With the dust of the stars in your
an - gel
With the dust of the stars in your

Eb(add2)

EYES
We are danc - ing.
We are
eyes.

We are danc - ing and

Eb(add2)

fly - ing,
And he's tak - ing me back to the

fly - ing,
And she's tak - ing me back to the
skies.

I lie in the loneliness of evening,

Looking out on a silver-flaked sea,

And ask the moon: Oh, how
soon. how soon will my love come home to me, Will my

Freely

love come home to me?

G(add2)

* Read. **
THERE'S MUSIC IN YOU

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS
Arranged by David Chase
and Bruce Pomahac

Gently, with movement

C/G          B/G          C/G          B/G

MARIE:

Be-

C/G          B/G          Dm/G          F#dim7/G

yond the voice that keeps insist ing "No,"
There is

C/G          G13          C/G          D9

some thing more than doubt ing, Break ing through the dark ness,
Some-thing that sets your heart a-glow.

Some-one wants you, you know who,

Now you're liv-ing, there's mu-sic in you.

Now you're hear-ing some-thing new,
Someone playing the music in you.

Now you're living, you know why.

Now there's nothing you won't try.

Move a mountain,
Gm9  C7  F(add2)/A  F/C  C13  Fdim7/C

Light the sky, Make a wish come

Slower
G9  C13
true. There is music in

F  Fdim  Gm7/F
you!

C7/E  C9
Now you can go wherever you want to
Now you can do whatever you want to do.

Now you can be whatever you want to be,

Broadly

and love is the song you will sing your whole life.
through.
Move
a moun-
tain,

Light
the sky.
Make
a wish
come

ture.
There
is mu-
ic

Maestoso
you!
DO I LOVE YOU BECAUSE
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL?

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

Refrain (slowly, with warm expression)

Do I love you because you're beautiful? Or are you

beautiful because I love you?
Am I making believe I see in you A girl too

love ly to be really true?

Do I want you because you're wonderful? Or are you wonderful
because I want you?

Are you the sweet invention of a lover's dream,

Or are you really as beautiful as you seem?

*a tempo*