

Callback: Rusty / Urleen / Wendy Jo

For Auditions:

12 RUSTY / Urleen / Wendy Jo

MY → ba - by, he don't talk sweet — he ain't got much to say —

Kbd 2
(+ Drs, Perc)
+ Bs
8vb

15 But he loves me, loves me, loves — me. I know that he loves me an -

(8vb)

(Again, focus shifts to the COWBOYS; REN demos a step, and WILLARD crashes to the floor trying to duplicate it. The COWBOYS pull him back into their huddle. RUSTY tries to cover for WILLARD's failure.)

18 - y - way. And

Kbd 2
(+ Drs, Perc)
+ Bs
(8vb)

22

RUSTY:

23 24

may - be he don't dress fine, but I don't real - ly mind.

Gtr 1

Kbd 2

(+ Drs, Perc)

+ Bs (8vb)

25 26 27

Cuz ev - 'ry time he pulls me near I just wan - na cheer: Let's

CMaj7 A

(8vb)



29

hear it for the boy! Let's give the boy a hand

Kbd 2

PIANO [PLAY R.H. only]

f

+ Gtr 2, Bs

30 31 32

Let's hear it for my ba - by

33 34 35

You know you got - ta un - der-stand Whoa,

36

may - be he's no Ro - me - o, but he's my lov - in' one - man show. Oh, whoa, whoa

Kbd 2, T Sx

Bs

40

whoa — let's hear it for the boy!

(WILLARD gets more ambitious and starts to successfully imitate steps REN and the COWBOYS demonstrate. What he lacks in style he makes up for in enthusiasm.)

Xylo

[PLAY BOTH HANDS]

sfz

Gtr 1, Kbd 2

+ T Sx

43

T Sx, Gtrs, Kbd 2

44

+ Xylo

sfz

Temp

RUSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

Callbacks: Girl Trio Harmonies

101

Some-bo-dy's eyes are watch-ing. Some-bo-dy's eyes are

T Sax + Kbd 2

- Gtrs, Drs, Congas, Bs *f*

104

fol - low - ing ev' - ry move. Some - bo - dy's wait - ing to

T Sax, Kbd 2

+ Gtrs, Drs, Congas, Bs

108

URLEEN:
109

URLEEN / RUSTY:
110

WENDY JO:
110

Nothing sat - is - ries
some - bo - dy's eyes

Ain't no al - i - bis

+ Gtrs, Kbd 2
+ Mark Tr,
Drs, Bs
subito mf
cresc. poco a poco

106

107

+ T Sx

show they dont
ap - prove

f
mf

RUSTY:

RUSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

111 112 113

You've got no dis-guise

from some-bo-dy's eyes_

URLEEN / WENDY JO:

in some-bo-dy's eyes

T Sx

+ Gtrs, Kbd 2

+ Mark Tr,
Drs, Bs

f

114 RUSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

115

116

whoa-oh

TOWNSPEOPLE WOMEN:

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's eyes.

whoa-oh

TOWNSPEOPLE MEN:

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's eyes.

whoa-oh

Kbd 2, Gtr 2

ff
- Gtrs, Kbd 2,
Vibes, Drs, Bs

RÜSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

117

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's

TOWNSPEOPLE WOMEN:

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's

TOWNSPEOPLE MEN:

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's

+ Drs, Bs

+ Gtrs, Kbd 2, Vibes, Drs, Bs

(EVERYONE exits, leaving only:)

(The Moore Home appears.
ARIEL runs on with CHUCK.
He is all over her, as she
pushes him away, laughing.)

ARIEL: Chuck! Stop! I don't
want to be late!

122

120

eyes.

Whoa - oh

eyes.

eyes.

Kbd 2, Gtr 2

Cl

mp

+ Drs, Bs

CHUCK: What's a few more minutes?

ARIEL: My Dad is still not crazy about my seeing you.
CHUCK: Well, tell him to get used to it.

RUSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

123 124 125

Whoa - oh

+ Drs,
Bs

Cl

ARIEL: You tell him!

CHUCK: (*teasing*) Alright! I will!
(*starts toward the house*) Reverend Moore...!

ARIEL: (*pulls him back, giggling*) Maybe not right now.
I'm not in the mood for one of his sermons. (*kisses CHUCK*) 'Bye, now.

Molto rall.

(Drs out)

126 127 128

+ Bs

(*ARIEL runs to her front door, looks back to see that CHUCK hasn't moved.*)

ARIEL: (*amused; hisses:*) Go! Go home! (*CHUCK struts away.*)

RUSTY / URLEEN / WENDY JO:

129 130 131 132

Whoa - oh

+ Kbd 2

+ Mrk Tr