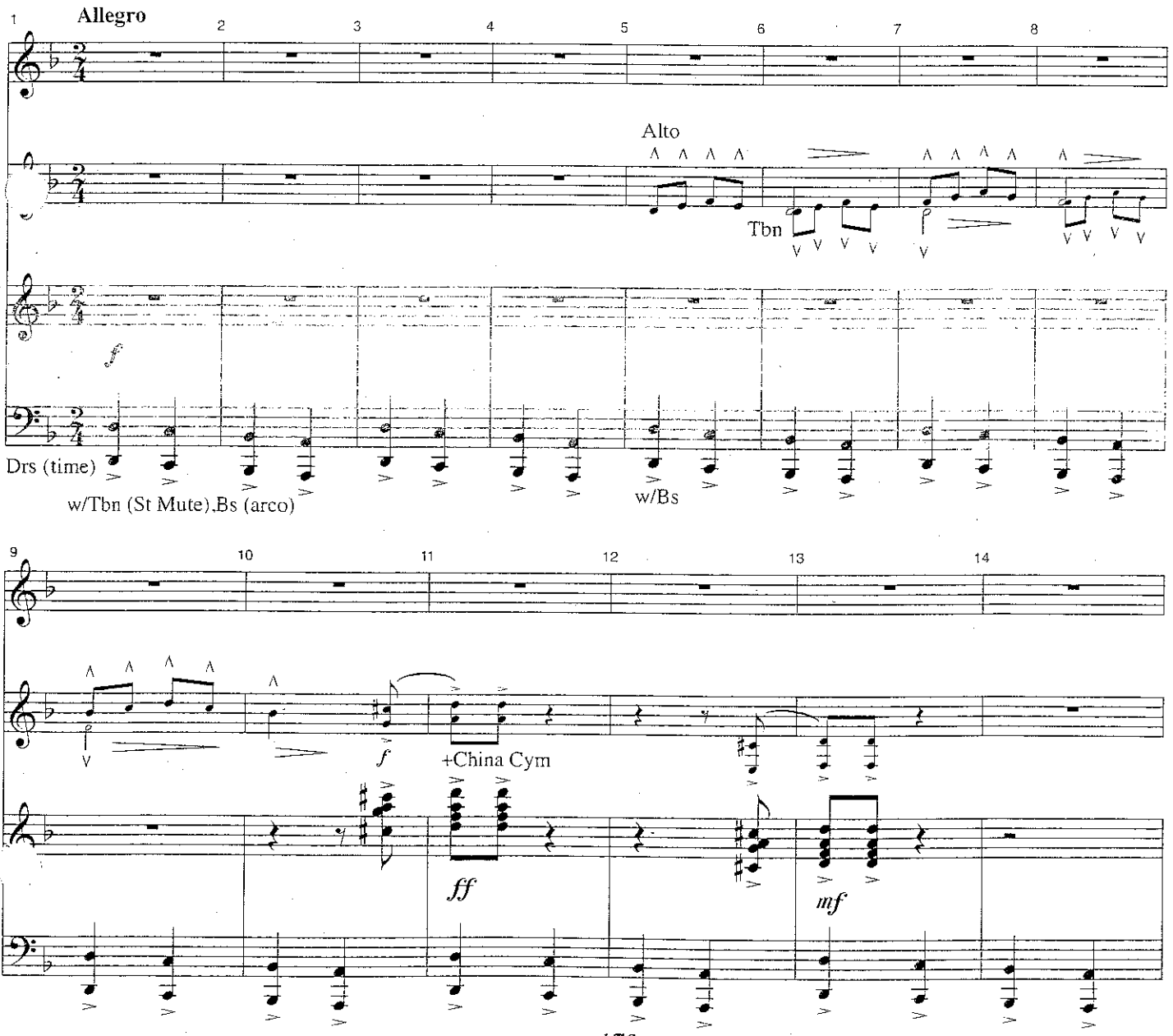
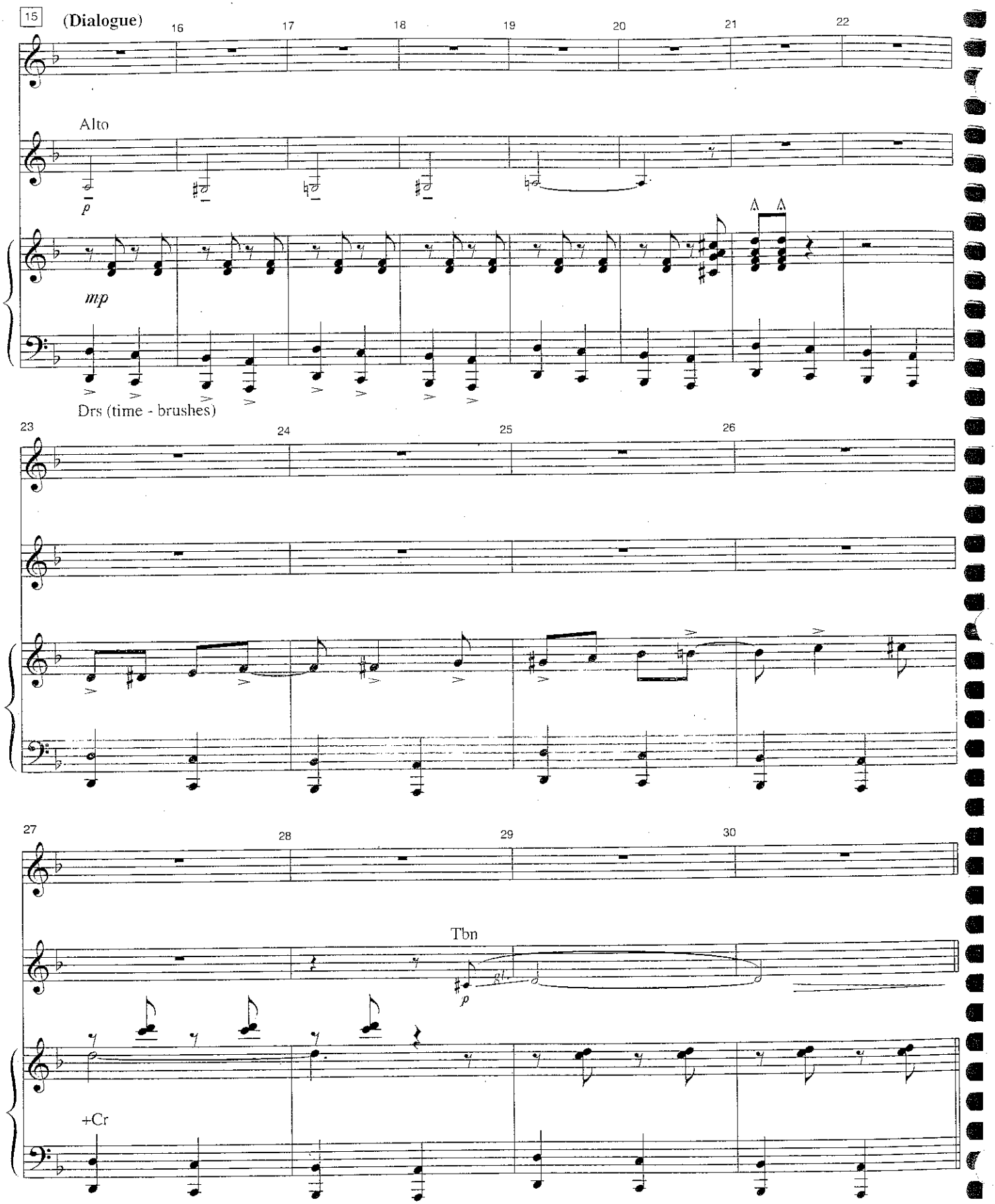
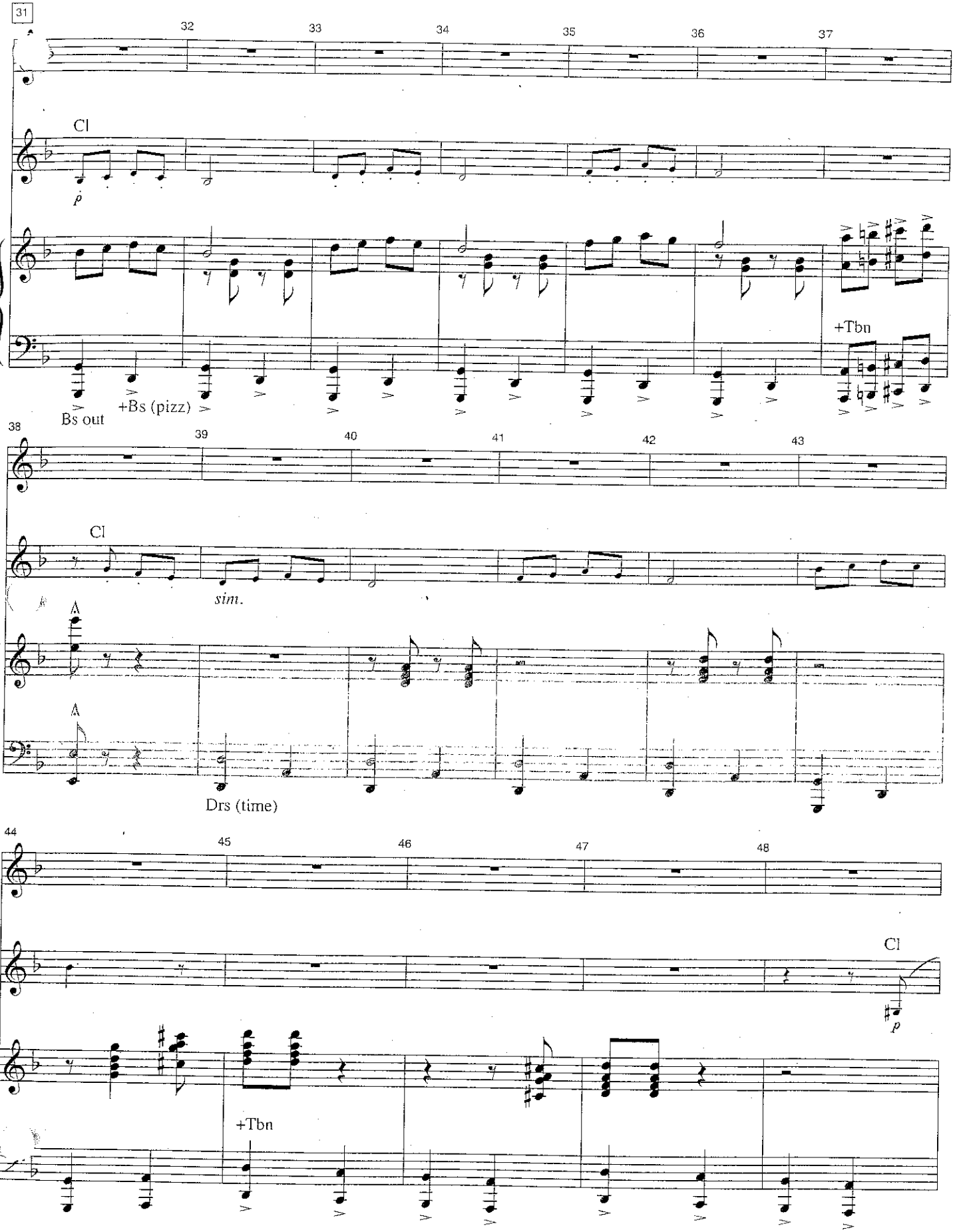
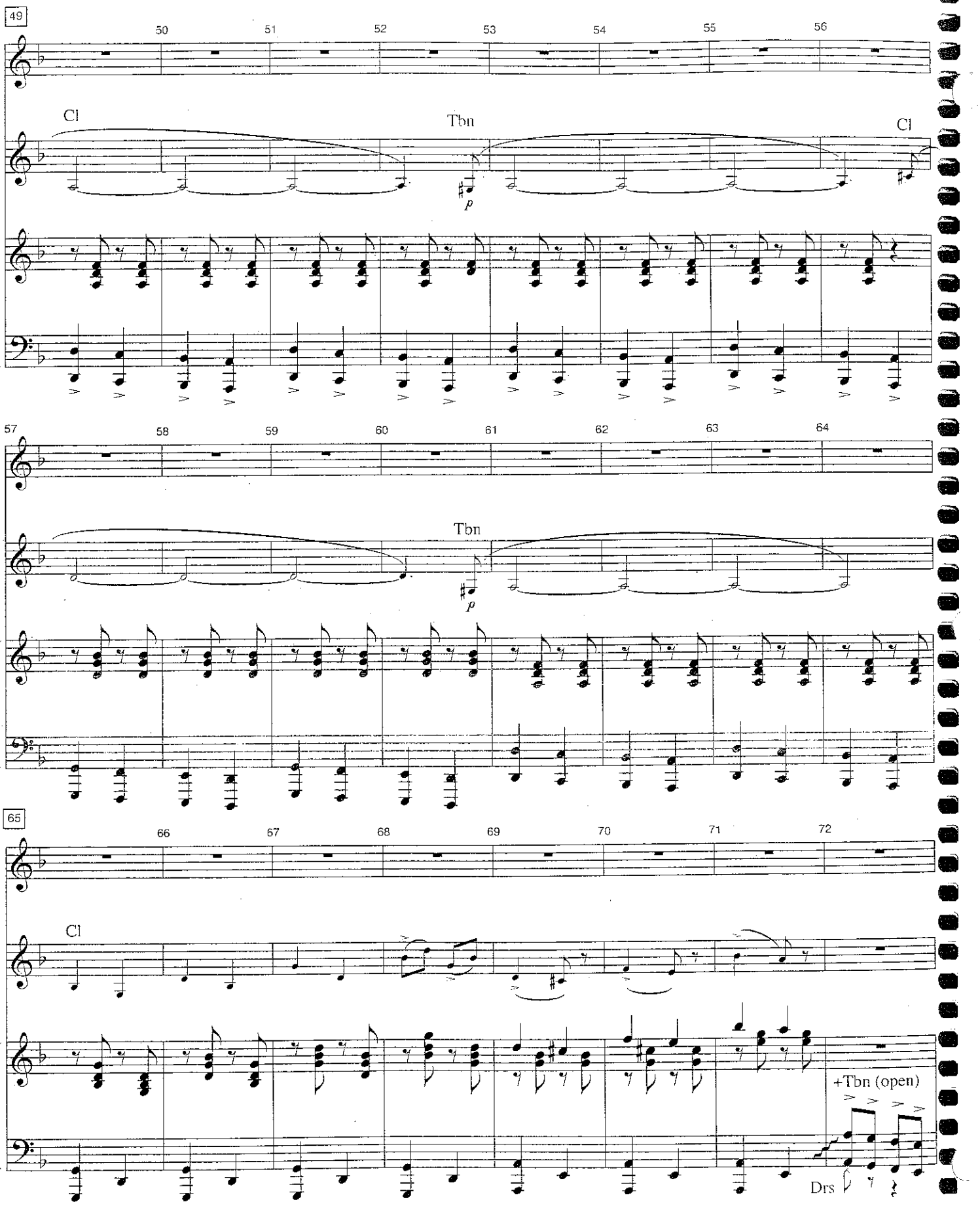
WHAT IS URINETOWN?

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin




15
(Dialogue)
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
Alto
p
mp
Drs (time - brushes)
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
Tbn
p
+Cr

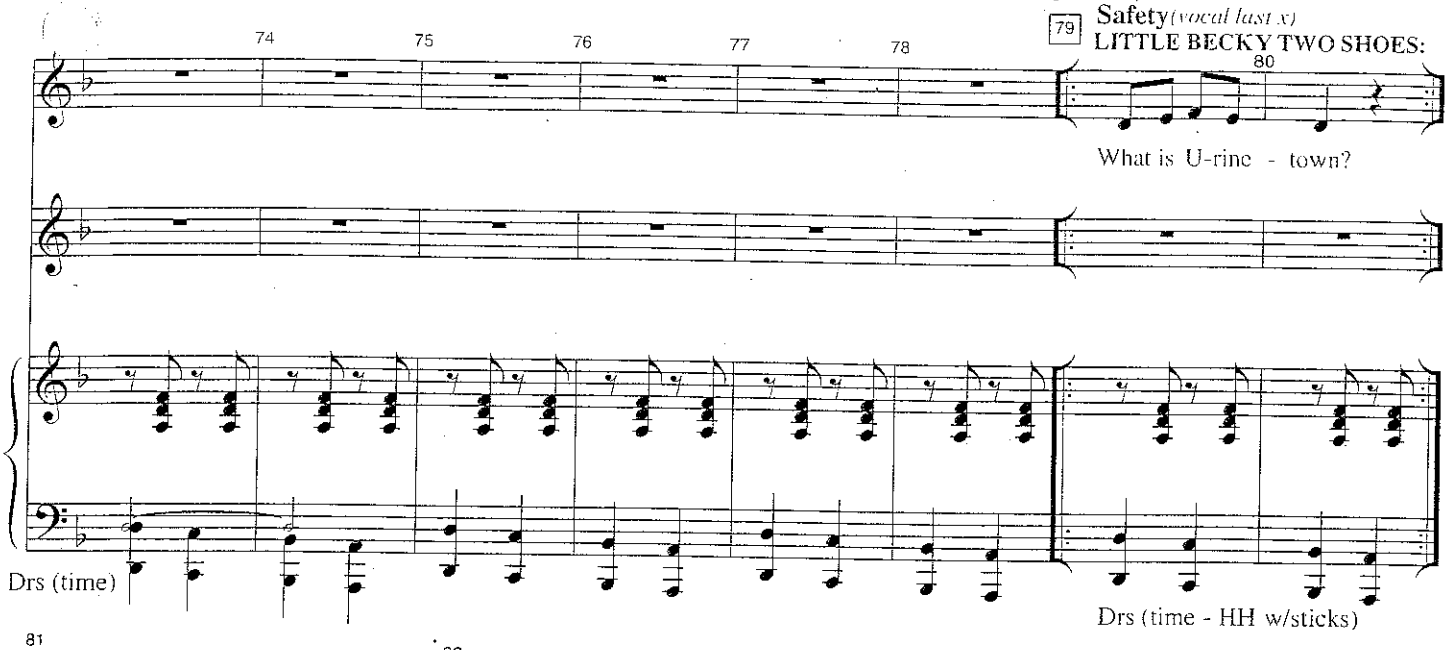

31
32
33
34
35
36
37
Cl
p
+Tbn
Bs out
+Bs (pizz)
38
39
40
41
42
43
Cl
sim.
A
A
Drs (time)
44
45
46
47
48
Cl
p
+Tbn

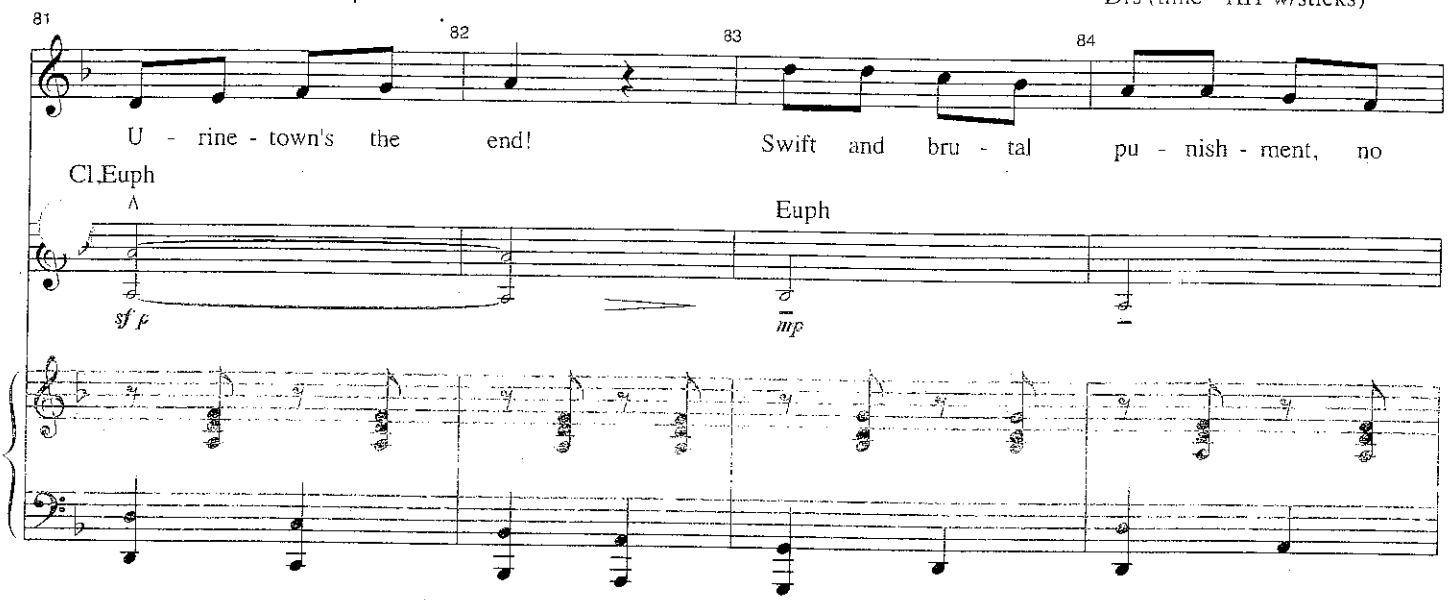

49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
Cl
Tbn
Cl
p
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
Tbn
p
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
Cl
+Tbn (open)
Drs

LITTLE BECKY: Sure, kid. Everyone's got... suspicions.

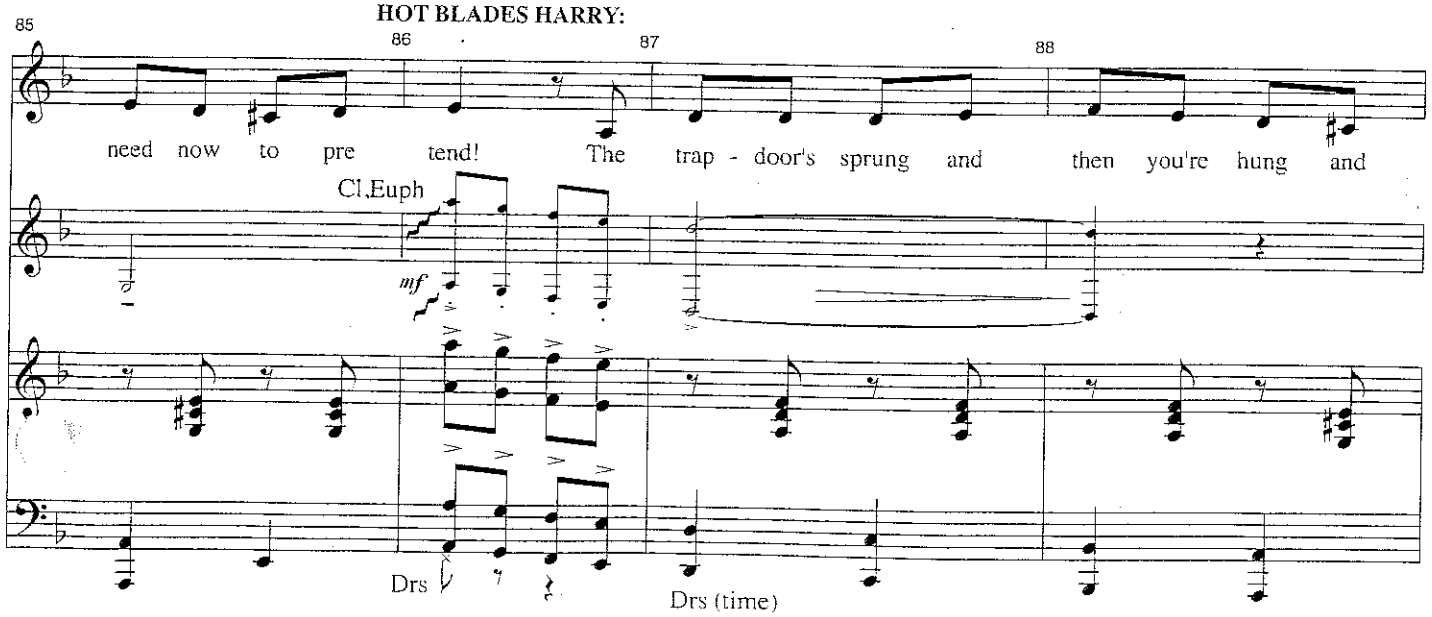
79 Safety *(vocal last x)*

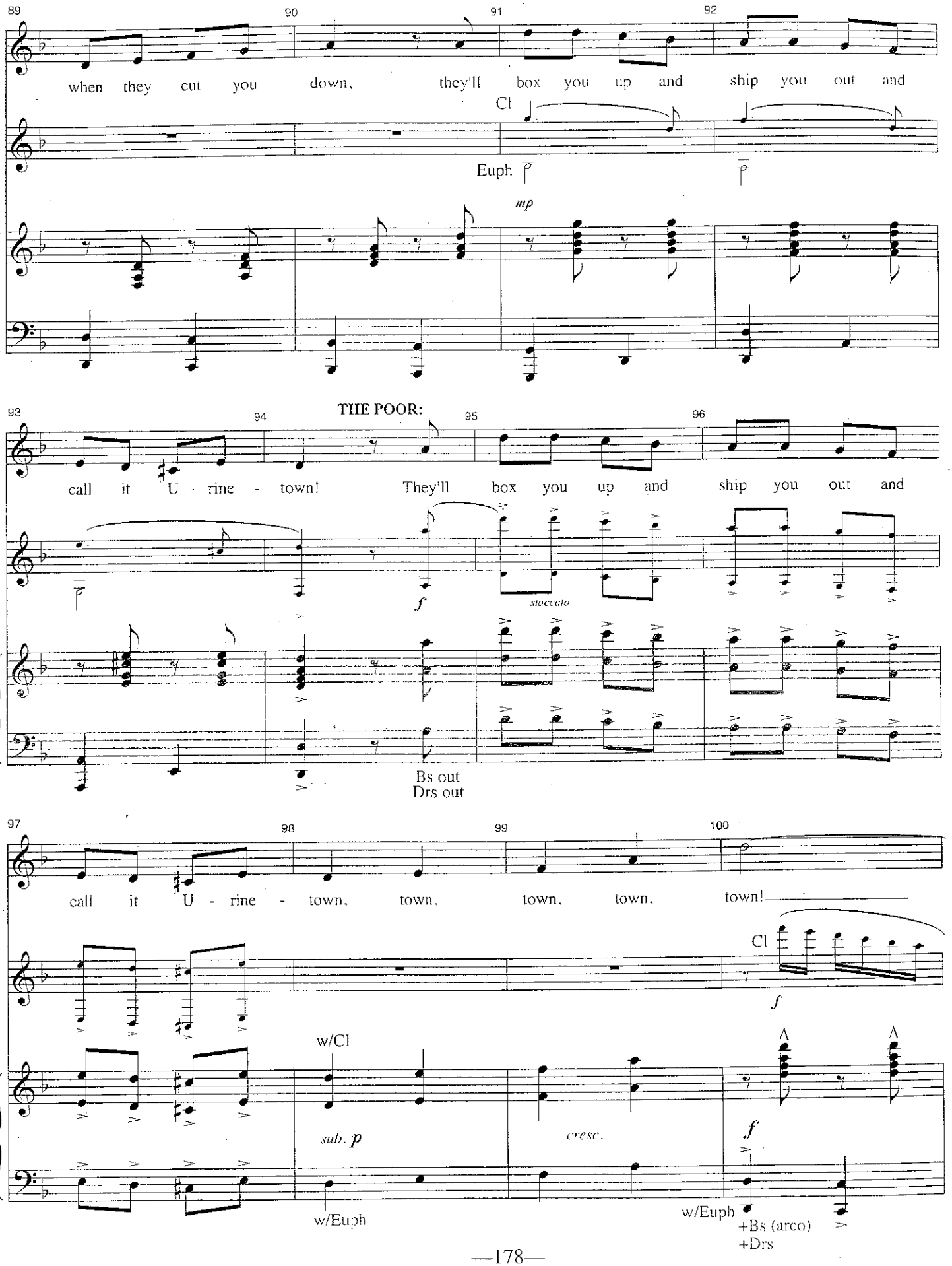
LITTLE BECKY TWO SHOES:

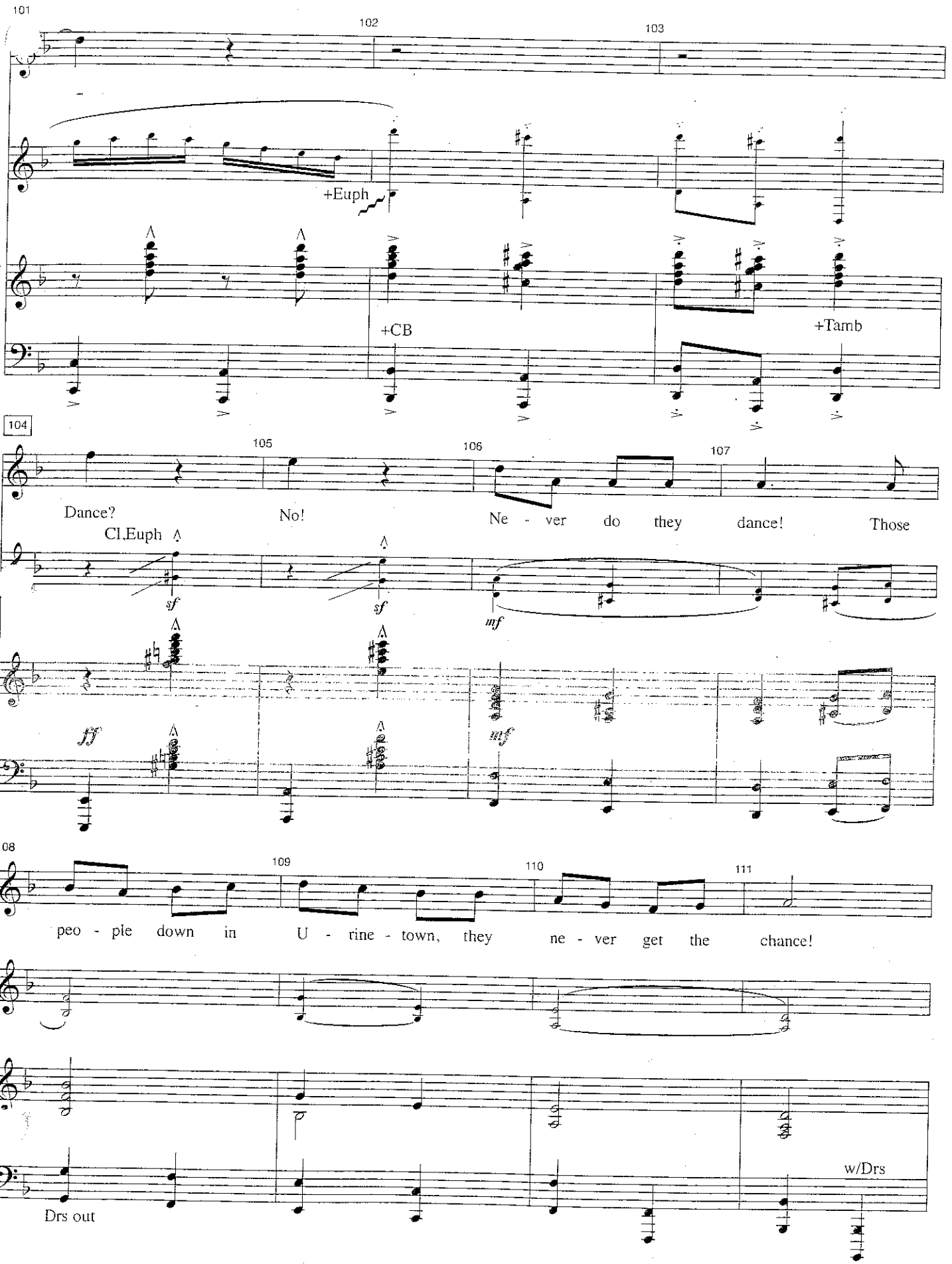


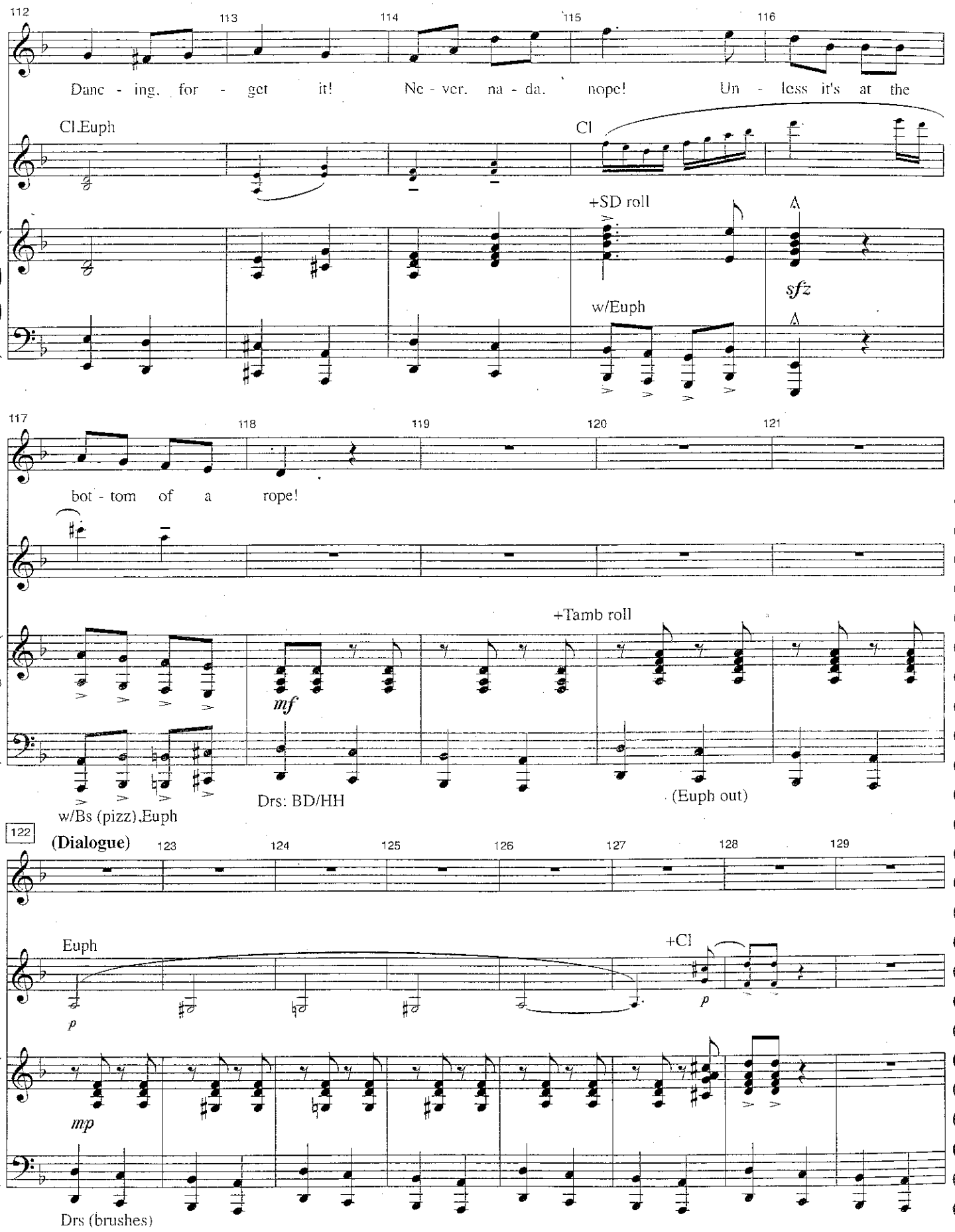


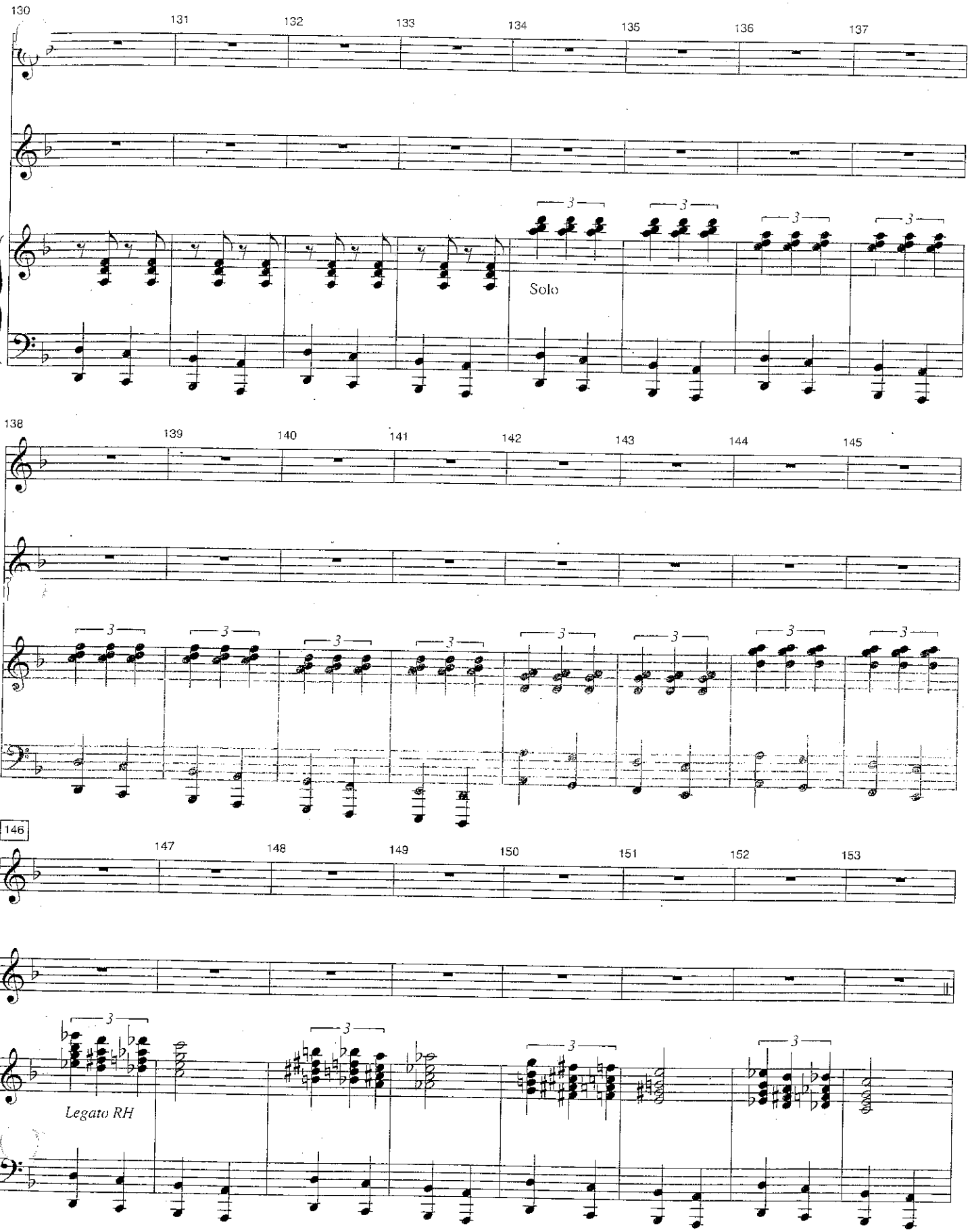
HOT BLADES HARRY:

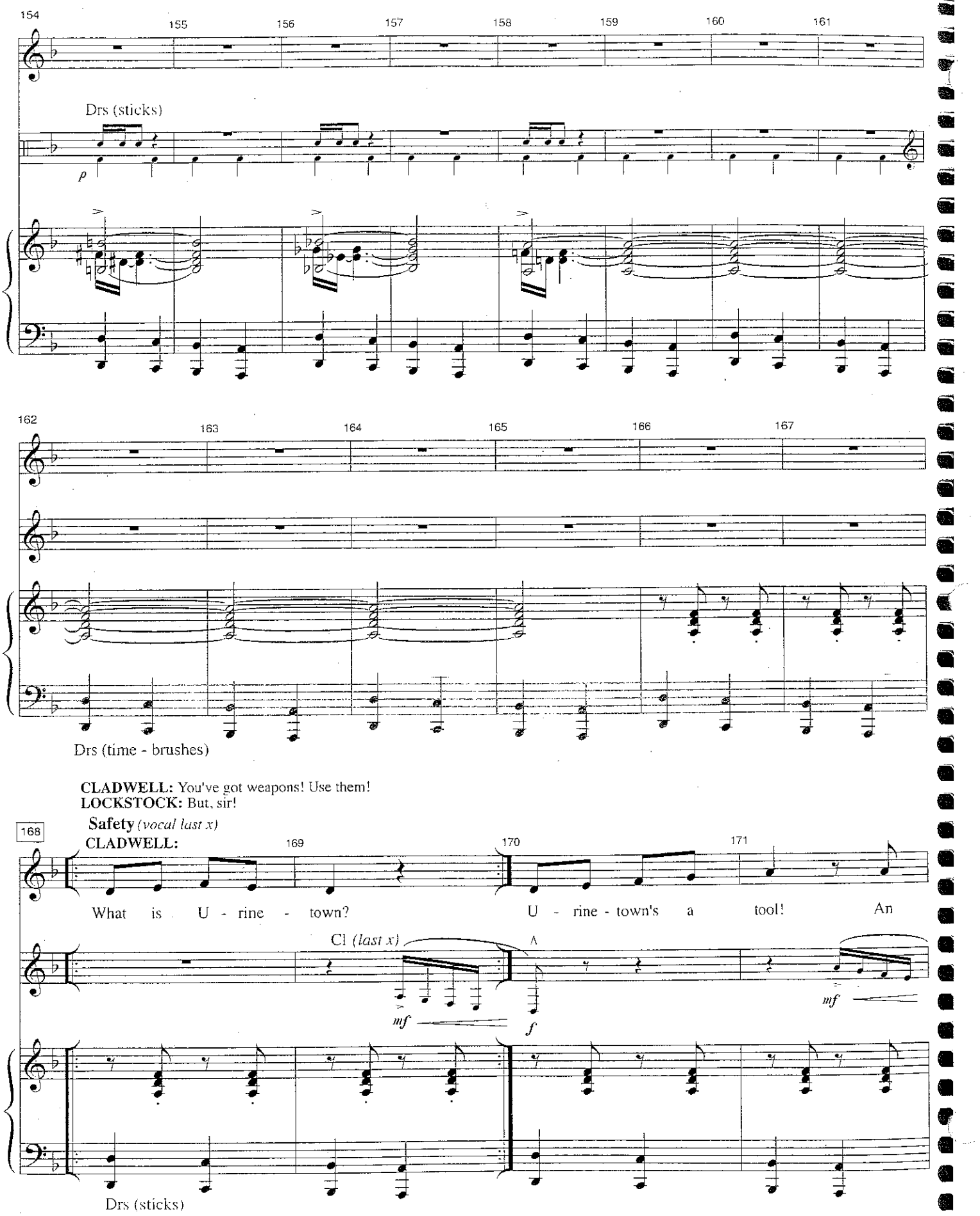


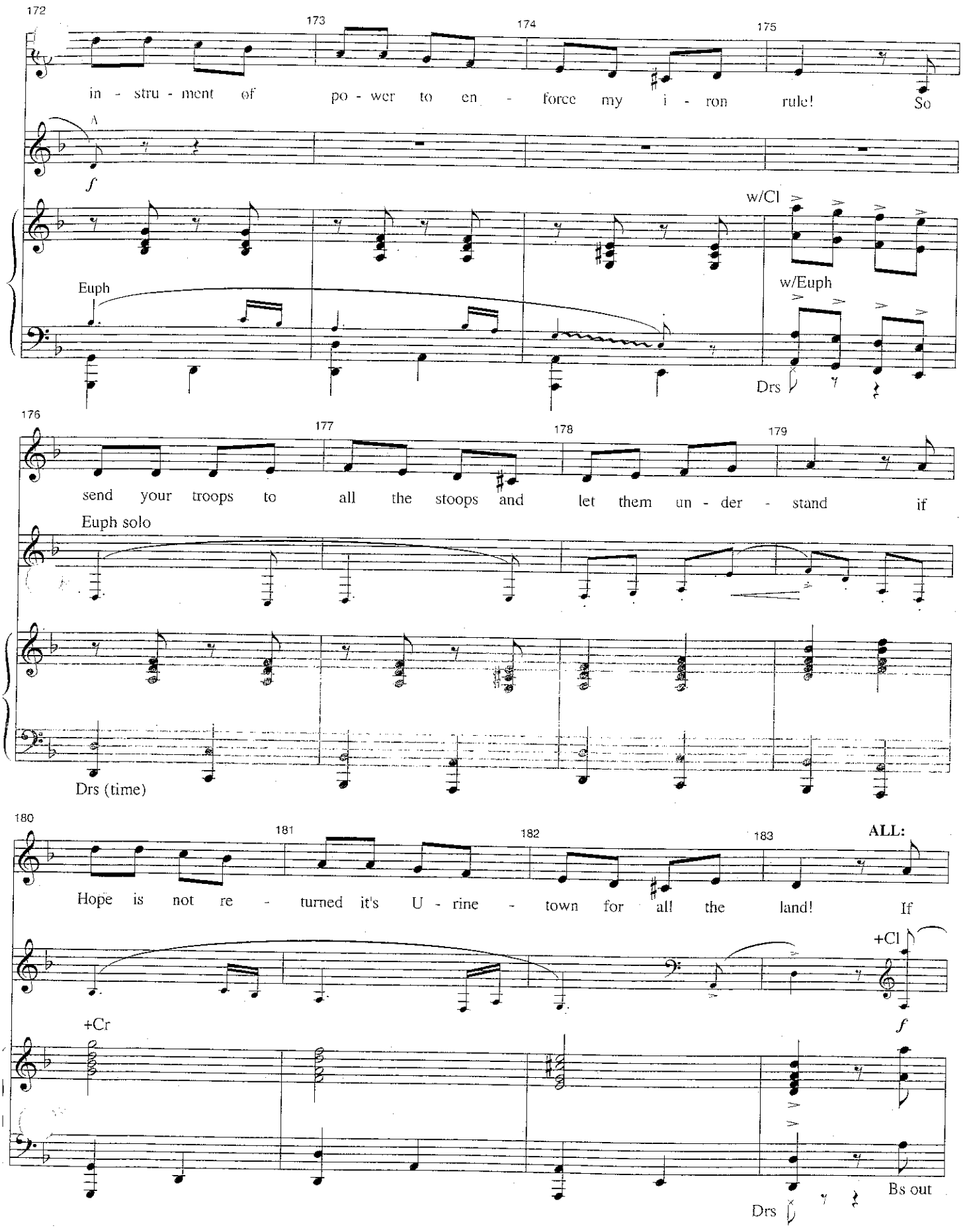

89
90
91
92
when they cut you down, they'll box you up and ship you out and
Cl
Euph
mp
93
94
THE POOR:
95
96
call it U - rine - town! They'll box you up and ship you out and
f
staccato
Bs out
Drs out
97
98
99
100
call it U - rine - town, town, town, town, town!
Cl
f
w/Cl
sub. p
cresc.
f
w/Euph
w/Euph
+Bs (arco)
+Drs

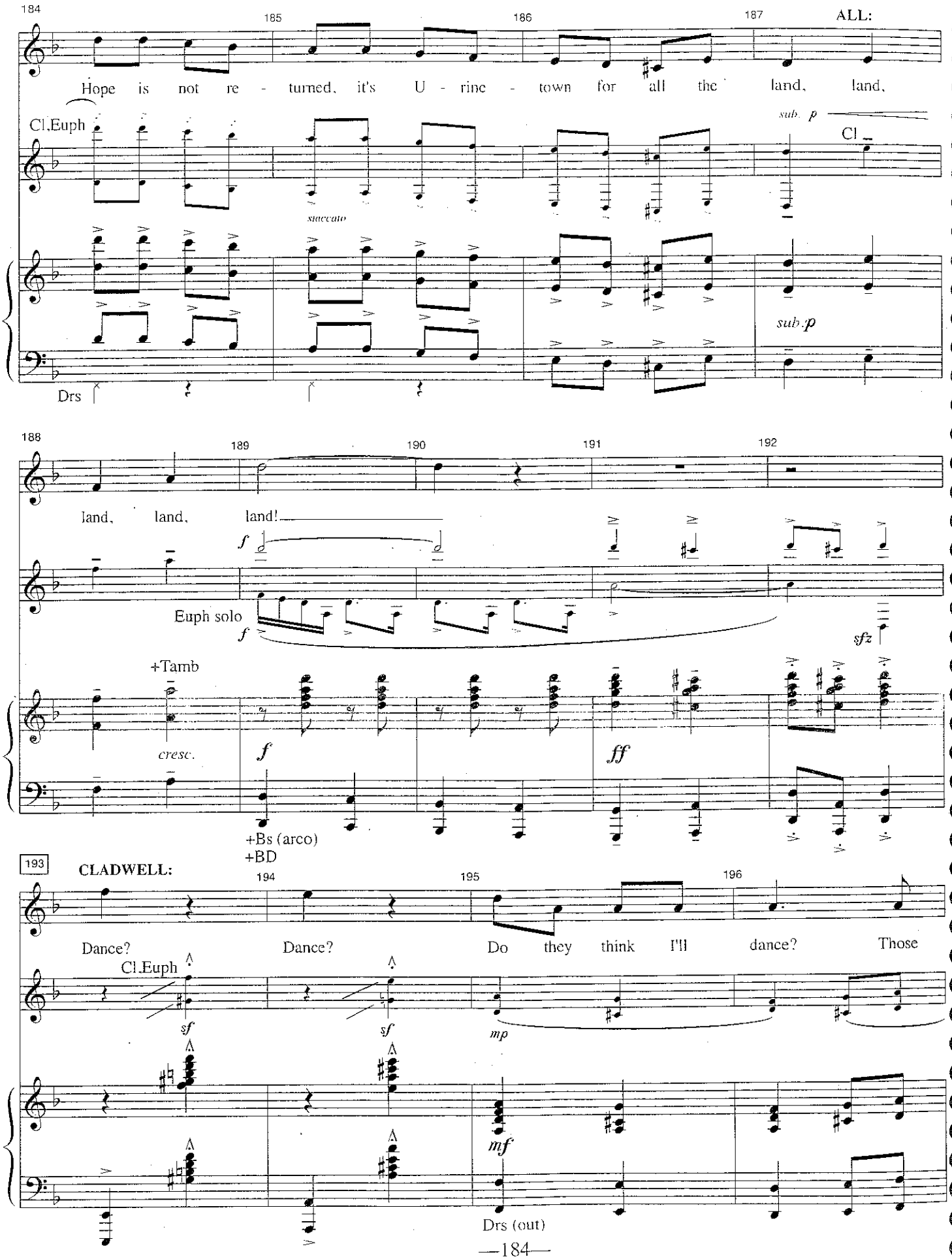

101
102
103
+Euph
+CB
+Tamb
104
105
106
107
Dance?
No!
Ne - ver do they dance!
Those
Cl,Euph
sf
sf
mf
ff
mf
108
109
110
111
peo - ple down in U - rine - town, they ne - ver get the chance!
w/Drs
Drs out


112
113
114
115
116
Danc - ing, for - get it! Ne - ver, na - da, nope! Un - less it's at the
Cl.Euph
Cl
+SD roll
sfz
w/Euph
117
118
119
120
121
bot - tom of a rope!
+Tamb roll
mf
w/Bs (pizz),Euph
Drs: BD/HH
(Euph out)
122
(Dialogue)
123
124
125
126
127
128
129
Euph
+Cl
p
p
mp
Drs (brushes)


130
131
132
133
134
135
136
137
Solo
138
139
140
141
142
143
144
145
146
147
148
149
150
151
152
153
Legato RH


154
155
156
157
158
159
160
161
Drs (sticks)
p
162
163
164
165
166
167
Drs (time - brushes)
CLADWELL: You've got weapons! Use them!
LOCKSTOCK: But, sir!
Safety (vocal last x)
168
CLADWELL:
169
170
171
What is U - rine - town?
U - rine - town's a tool!
An
Cl (last x)
mf
f
mf
Drs (sticks)


172
173
174
175
in - stru - ment of po - wer to en - force my i - ron rule! So
A
f
w/Cl
Euph
w/Euph
Drs
176
177
178
179
send your troops to all the stoops and let them un - der - stand if
Euph solo
Drs (time)
180
181
182
183
ALL:
Hope is not re - turned it's U - rine - town for all the land! If
+Cl
+Cr
f
Bs out
Drs


184
185
186
187
ALL:
Hope is not re - turned, it's U - rine - town for all the land, land,
Cl,Euph
staccato
sub. p
Cl
sub.p
Drs
188
189
190
191
192
land, land, land!
f
Euph solo
f
sfz
+Tamb
cresc.
f
ff
+Bs (arco)
+BD
193
CLADWELL:
194
195
196
Dance? Dance? Do they think I'll dance? Those
Cl,Euph
sf
sf
mp
mf
Drs (out)

197 198 199 200

peo - ple with my daugh - ter want to make me change my stance!

Drs

201 202 203 204

Stance, dance, for - get it! Ne - ver, na - da, nein! I'll

f

fff

+Drs

205 206

A tempo

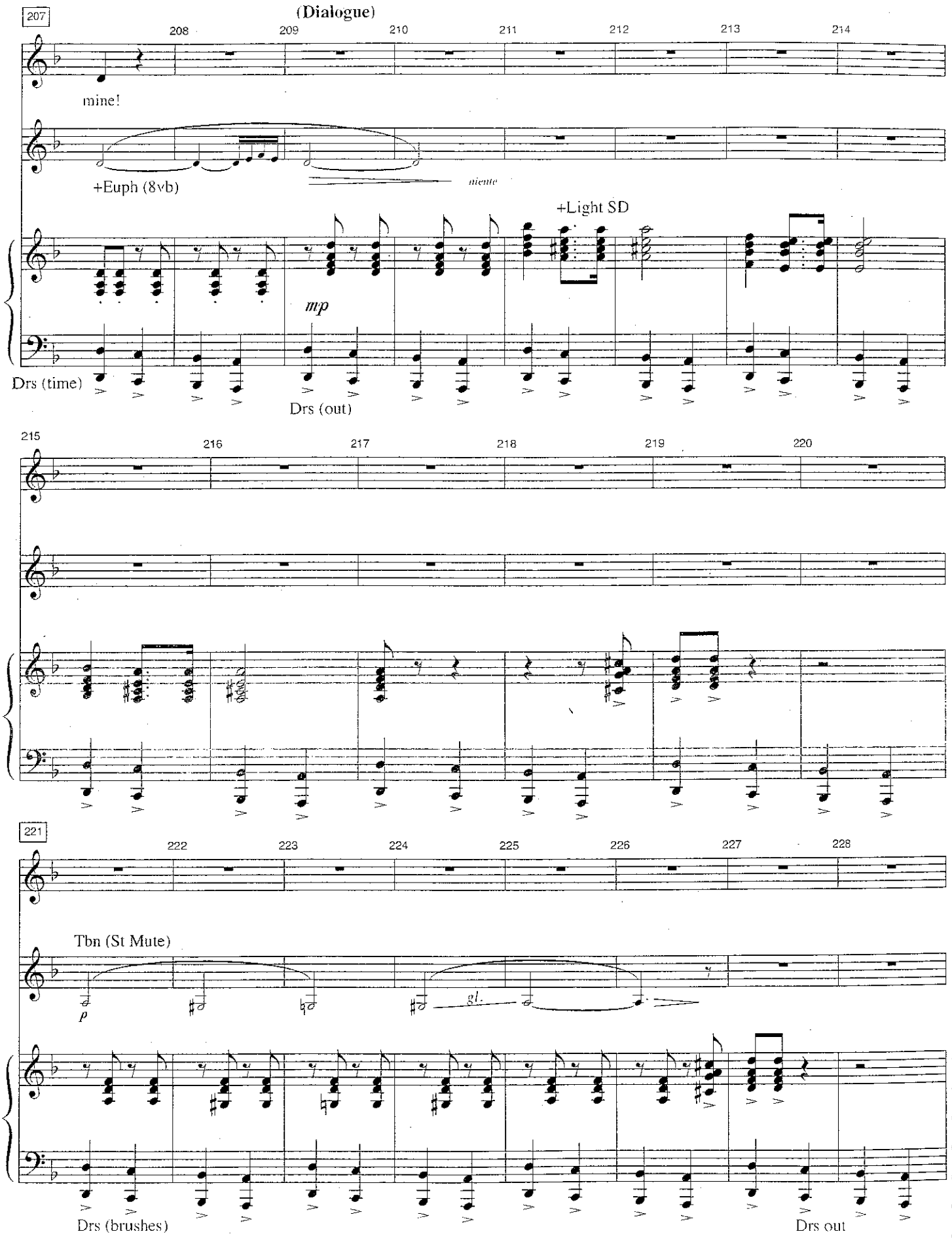
teach them not to take from me what's

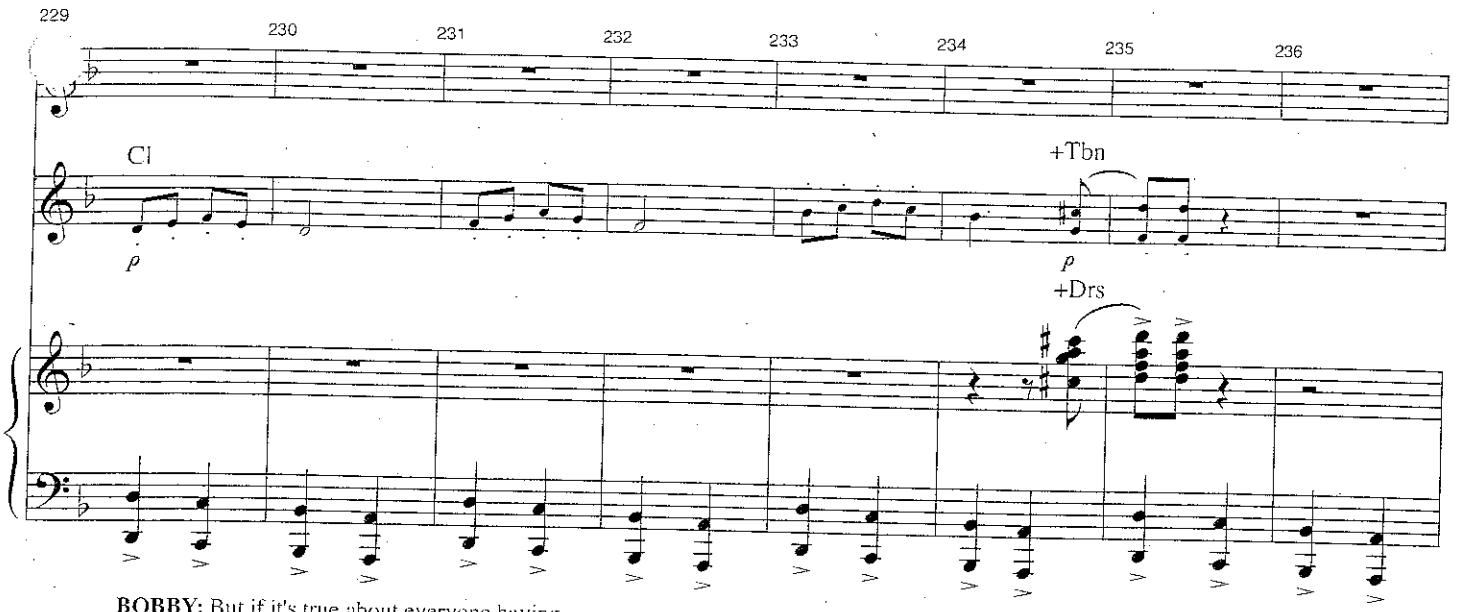
C!

sfz *mf*

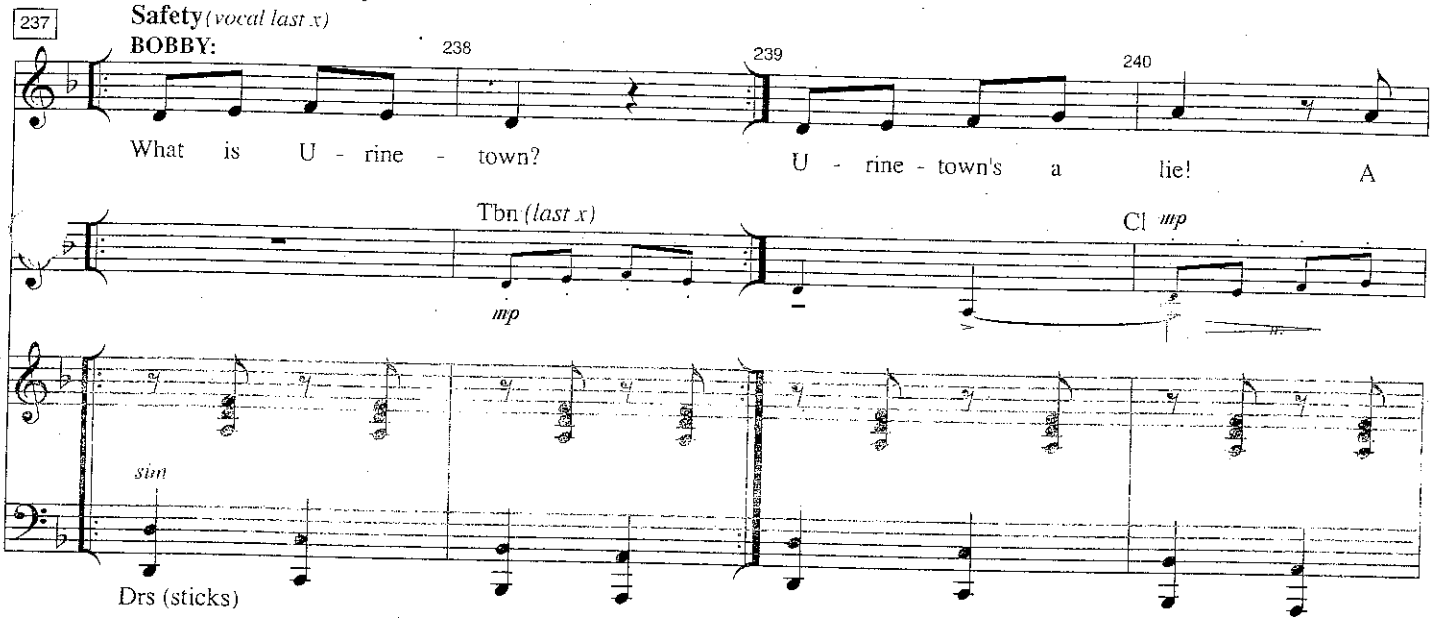
sfz *mf*

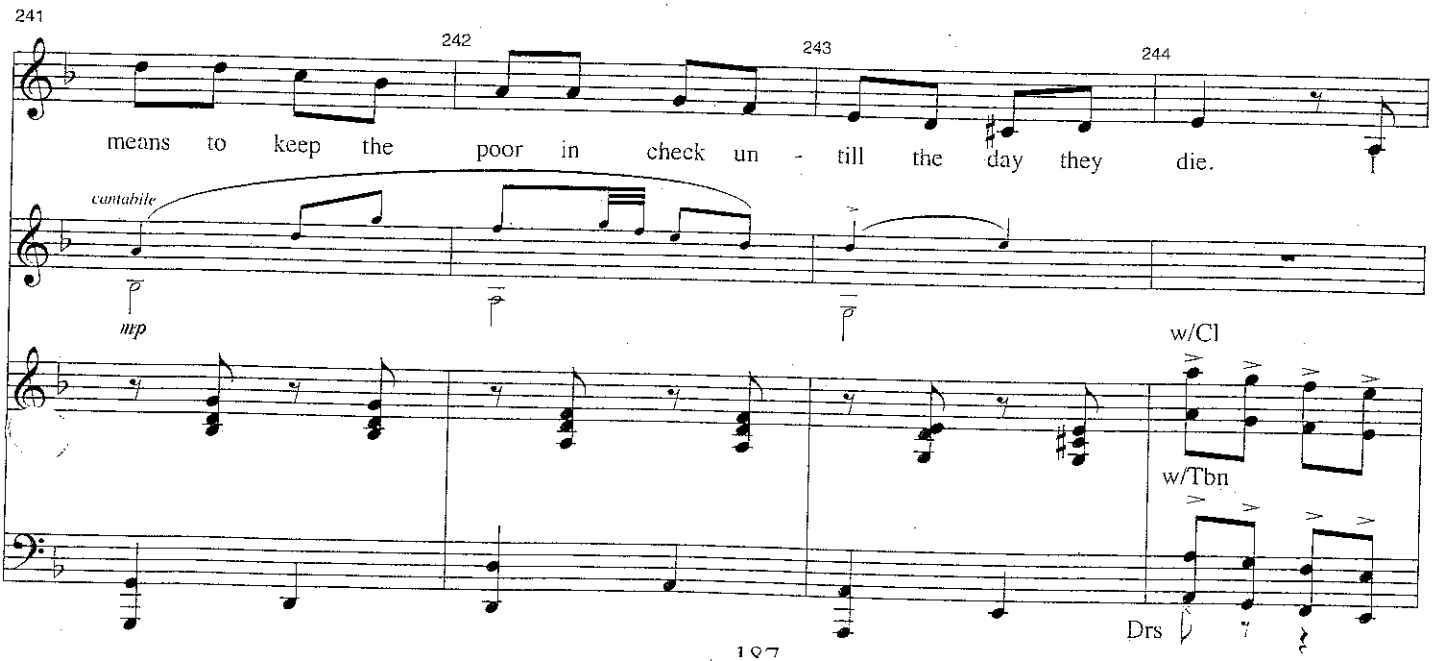
+Bs (pizz),Euph

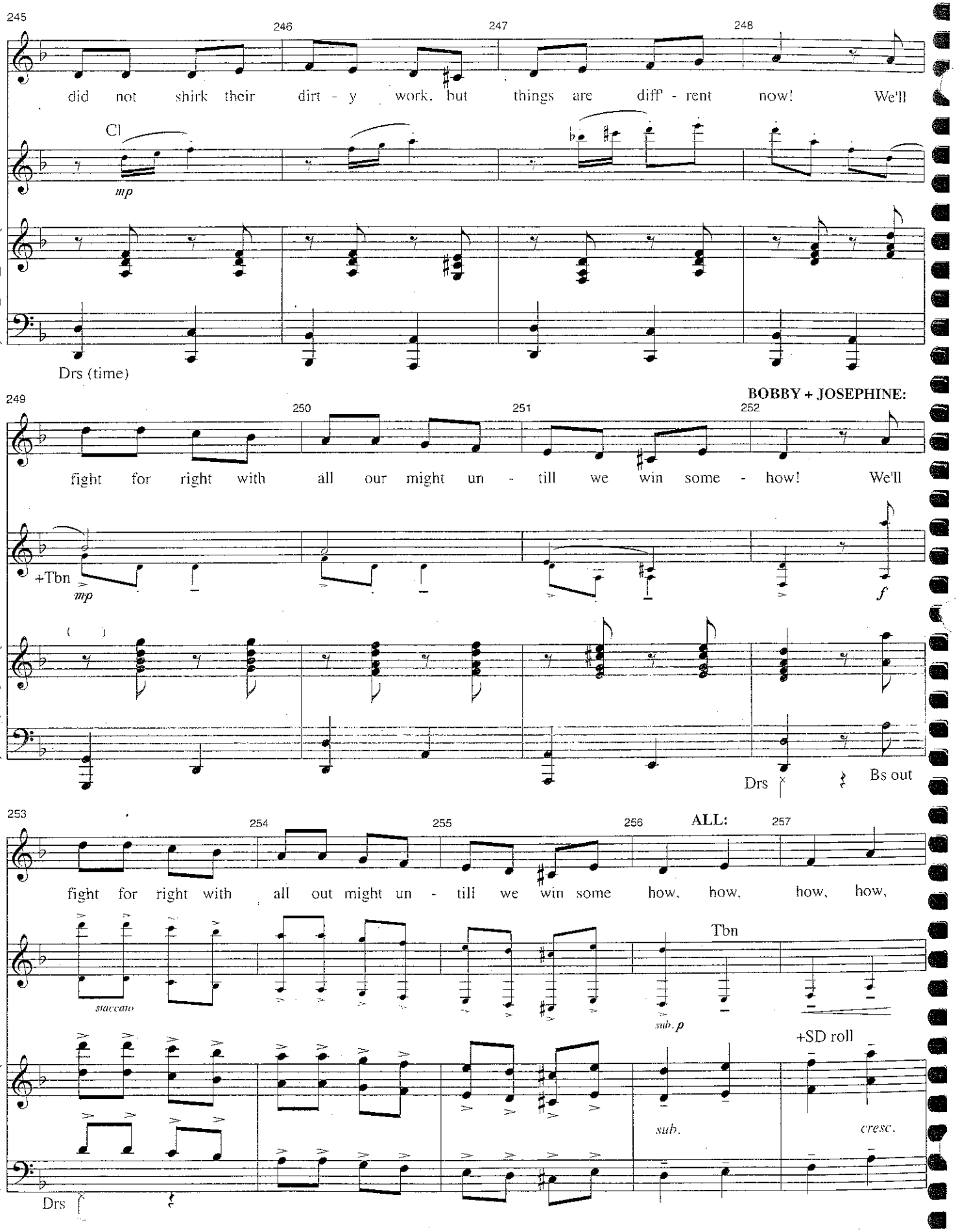

207
(Dialogue)
208
209
210
211
212
213
214
mine!
+Euph (8vb)
niente
+Light SD
mp
Drs (time)
Drs (out)
215
216
217
218
219
220
221
222
223
224
225
226
227
228
Tbn (St Mute)
p
gl.
Drs (brushes)
Drs out

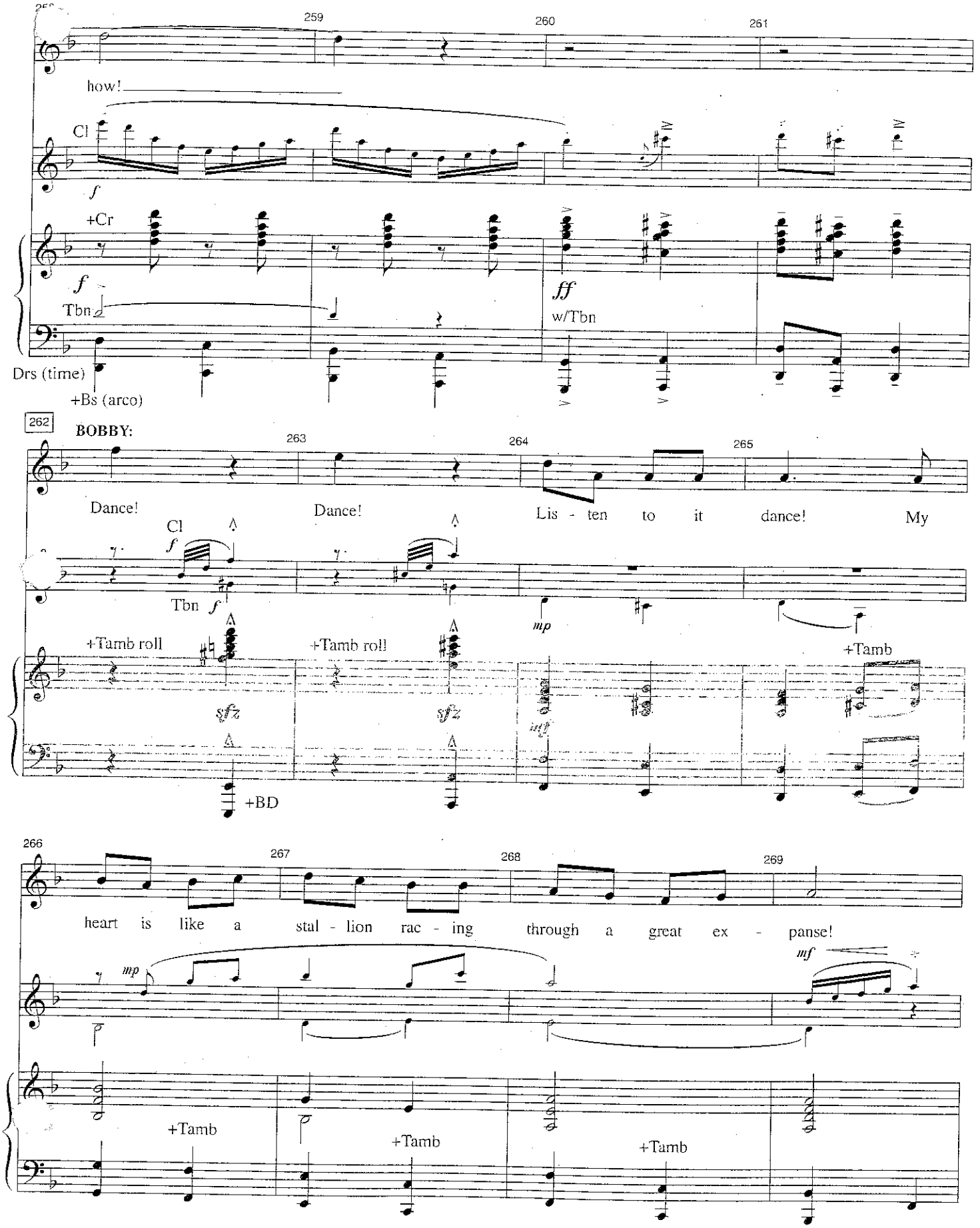


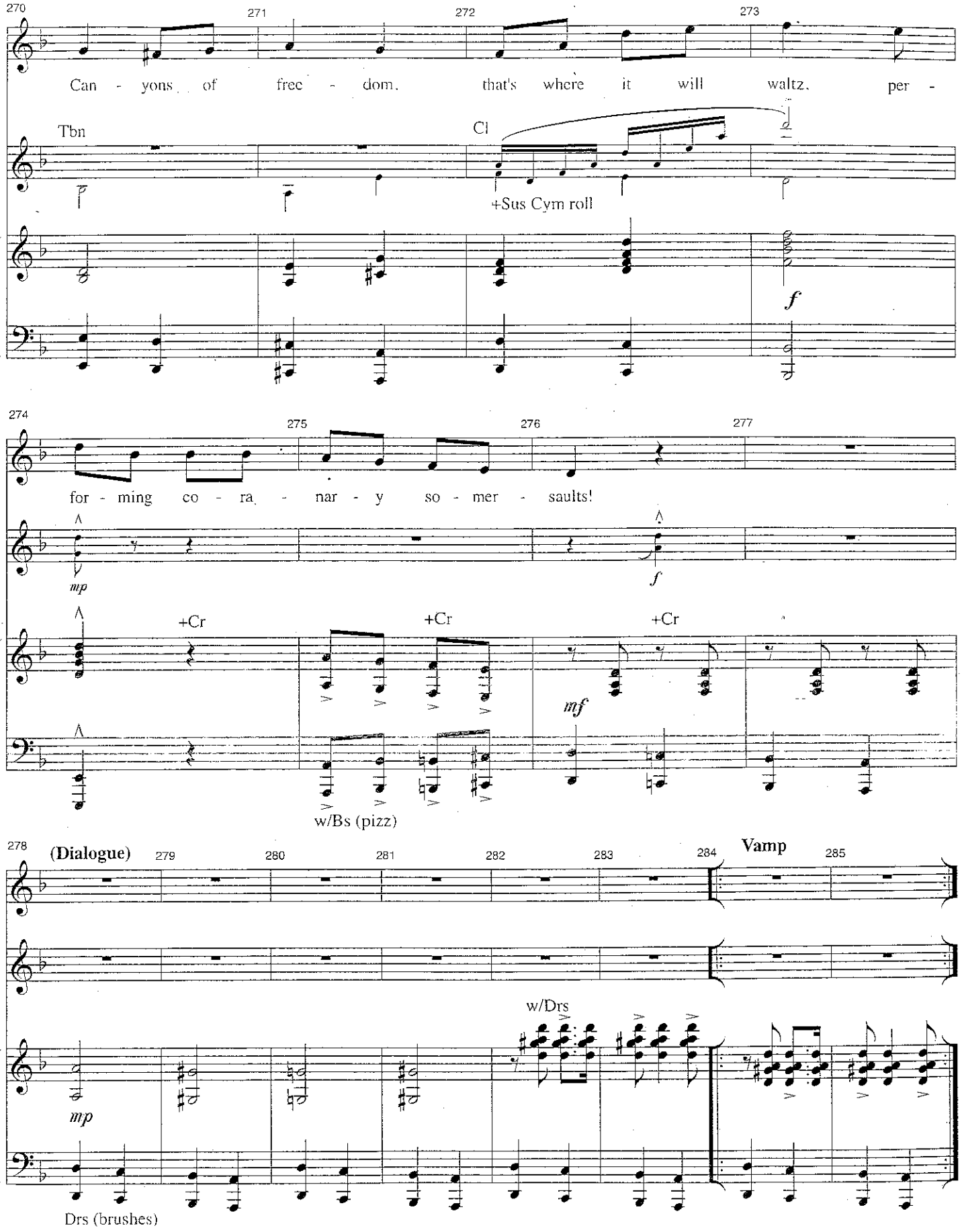
BOBBY: But if it's true about everyone having a heart, they'll just have to join us.






245
246
247
248
did not shirk their dirt - y work. but things are diff' - rent now! We'll
Cl
mp
Drs (time)
249
250
251
252
BOBBY + JOSEPHINE:
fight for right with all our might un - till we win some - how! We'll
+Tbn
mp
f
Drs
Bs out
253
254
255
256
ALL:
257
fight for right with all out might un - till we win some how, how, how, how,
staccato
Tbn
sub. p
+SD roll
sub.
cresc.
Drs


259
260
261
how!
Cl
f
+Cr
f
Tbn
ff
w/Tbn
Drs (time)
+Bs (arco)
262
BOBBY:
263
264
265
Dance!
Dance!
Lis - ten to it dance!
My
Cl
f
Tbn f
mp
+Tamb roll
+Tamb roll
+Tamb
sfz
sfz
mf
+BD
266
267
268
269
heart is like a stal - lion rac - ing through a great ex - panse!
mp
mf
+Tamb
+Tamb
+Tamb


270
271
272
273
Can - yons of frec - dom, that's where it will waltz, per -
Tbn
Cl
+Sus Cym roll
f
274
275
276
277
for - ming co - ra - nar - y so - mer - saults!
mp
f
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
mf
w/Bs (pizz)
278
(Dialogue)
279
280
281
282
283
284
Vamp
285
w/Drs
mp
Drs (brushes)

286 **Slower, like a Death March**

287 288 289 290 291 292 293

Cl

p

A

sfz

w/Drs (snares off)

mp

294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303

Cl Cl

LITTLE SALLY: Sure. The way I see it. Urinetown isn't so much a place as it is a metaphysical place.

304 **Safety** *(vocal last x)*

LITTLE SALLY:

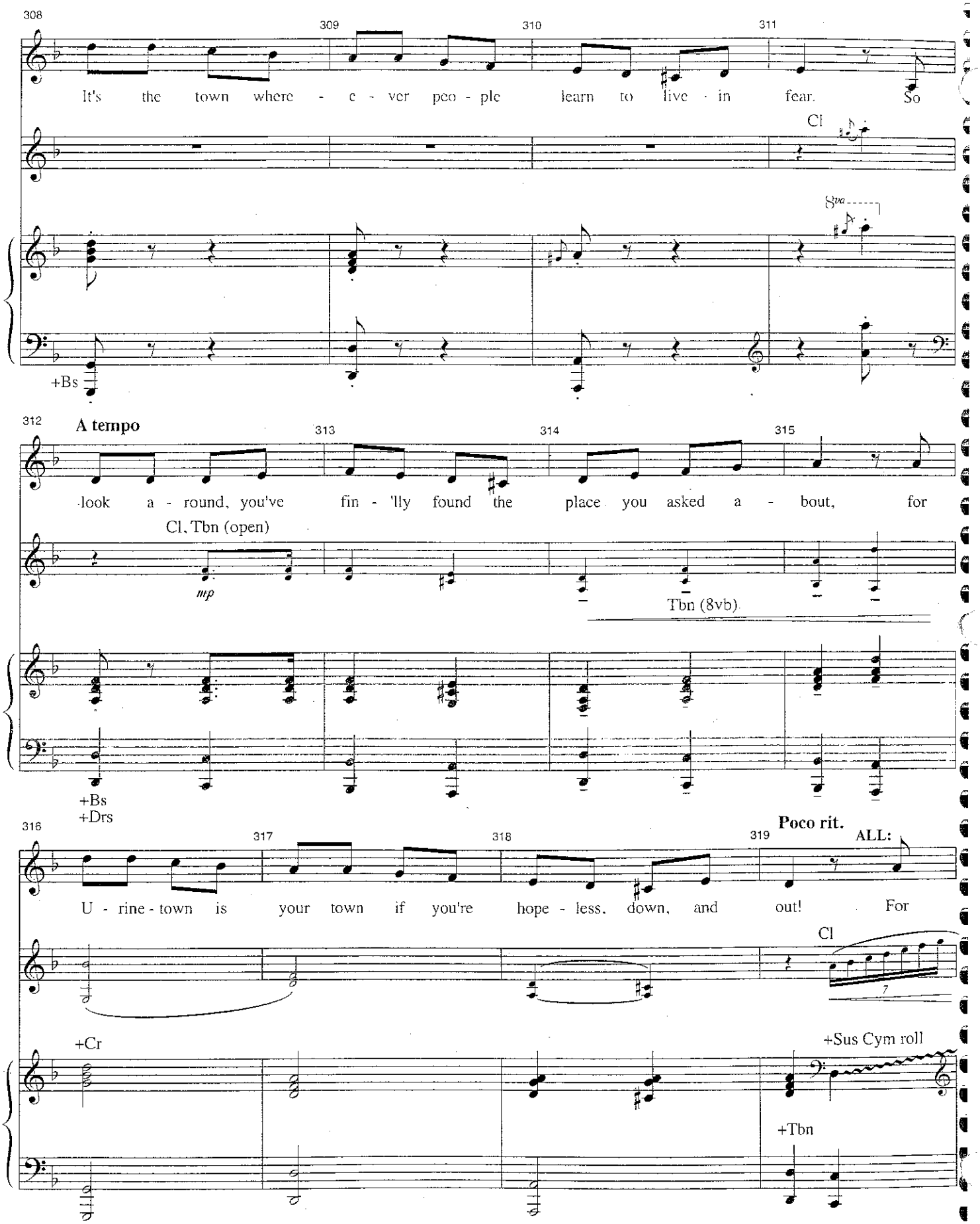
305 306 307

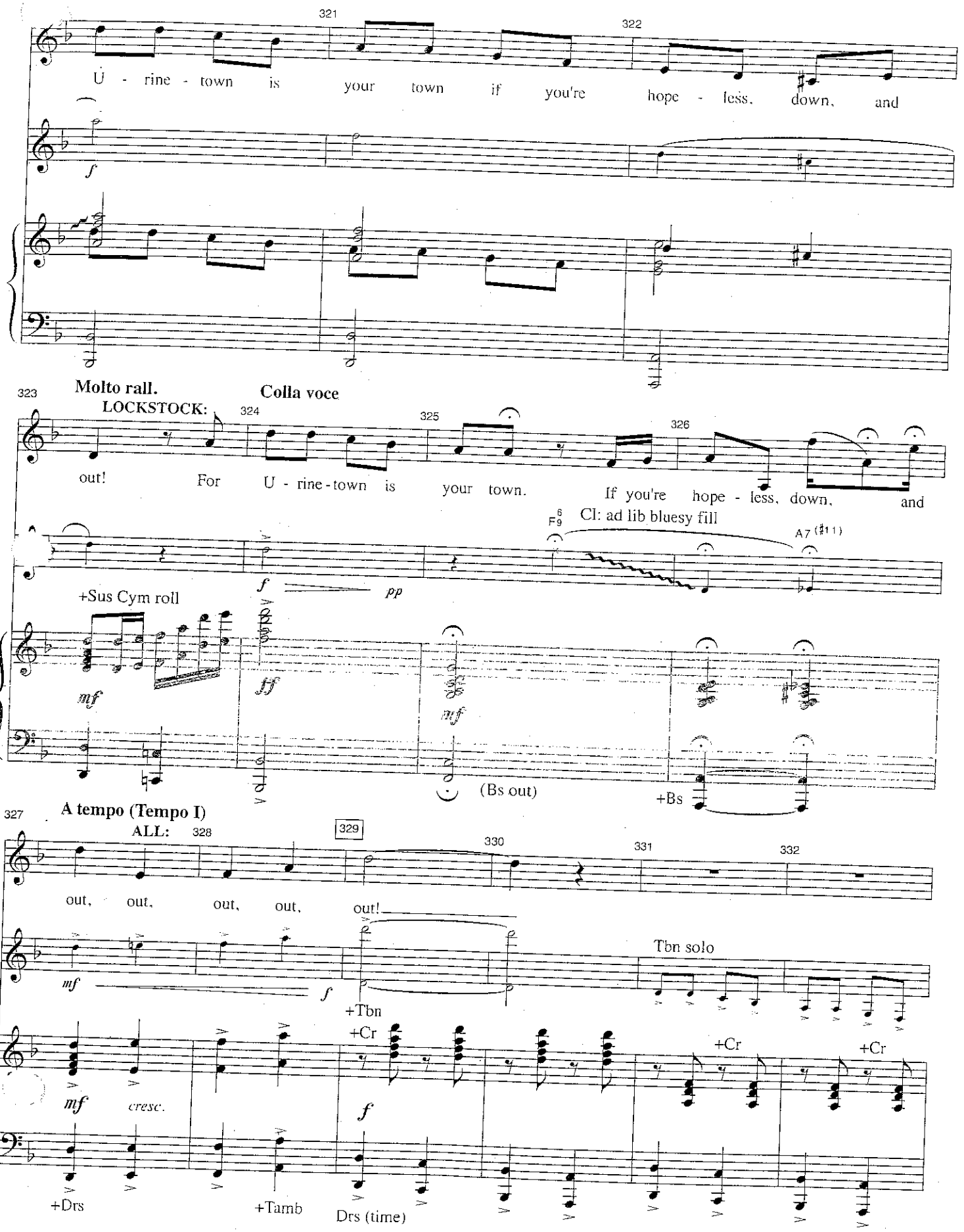
What is U - rine - town? U - rine - town is here!

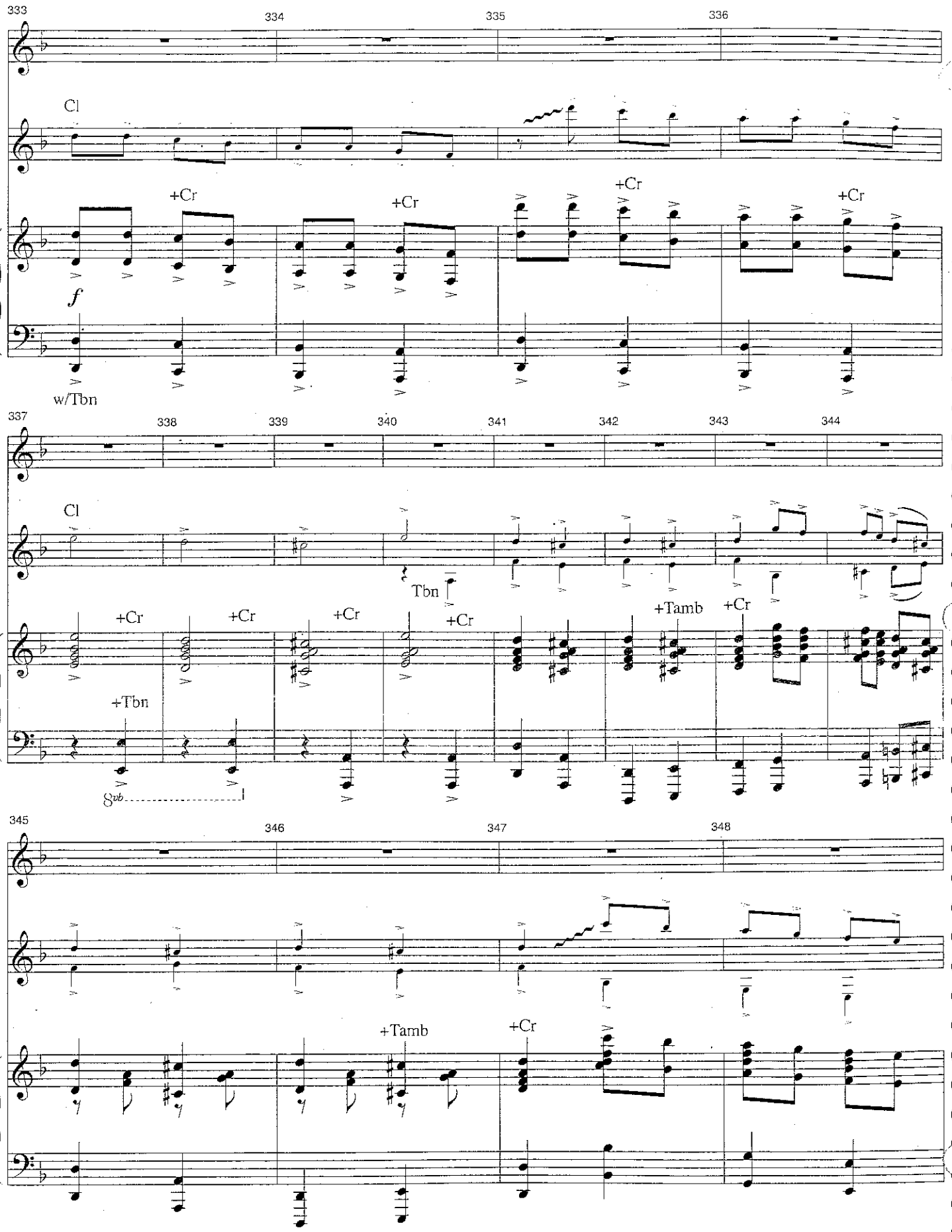
Cl

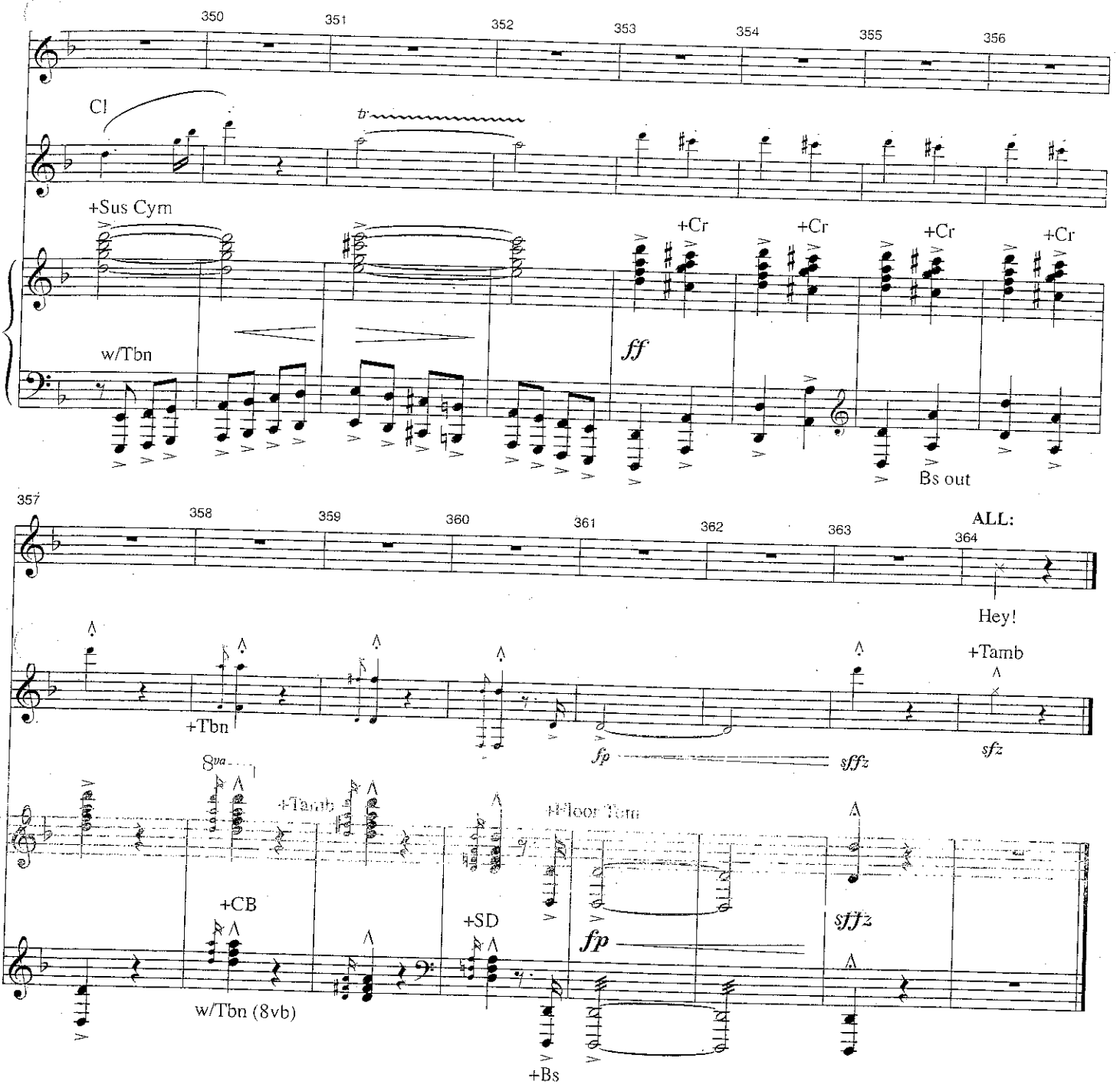
(p)

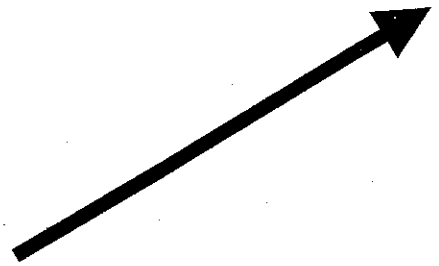
Bs,Drs out


308
309
310
311
It's the town where - e - ver peo - ple learn to live - in fear. So
Cl
8va
+Bs
312
A tempo
313
314
315
look a - round, you've fin - 'lly found the place you asked a - bout, for
Cl, Tbn (open)
mp
Tbn (8vb)
+Bs
+Drs
316
317
318
319
Poco rit.
ALL:
U - rine - town is your town if you're hope - less, down, and out! For
Cl
+Cr
+Sus Cym roll
+Tbn


321
322
U - rine - town is your town if you're hope - less, down, and
f
323
Molto rall.
Colla voce
LOCKSTOCK:
324
325
326
out! For U - rine - town is your town. If you're hope - less, down, and
F9 6
Cl: ad lib bluesy fill
A7 (♯11)
f
pp
+Sus Cym roll
mf
ff
mf
(Bs out)
+Bs
327
A tempo (Tempo I)
ALL:
328
329
330
331
332
out, out, out, out, out!
mf
f
Tbn solo
+Tbn
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
mf
cresc.
f
+Drs
+Tamb
Drs (time)


333
334
335
336
Cl
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
f
w/Tbn
337
338
339
340
341
342
343
344
Cl
Tbn
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
+Tamb
+Cr
+Tbn
8vb
345
346
347
348
+Tamb
+Cr


350
351
352
353
354
355
356
Cl
+Sus Cym
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
+Cr
w/Tbn
ff
Bs out
357
358
359
360
361
362
363
364
ALL:
Hey!
+Tbn
+Tamb
fp
sffz
sfz
8va
+Tamb
+Floor Tom
+CB
+SD
fp
sffz
w/Tbn (8vb)
+Bs

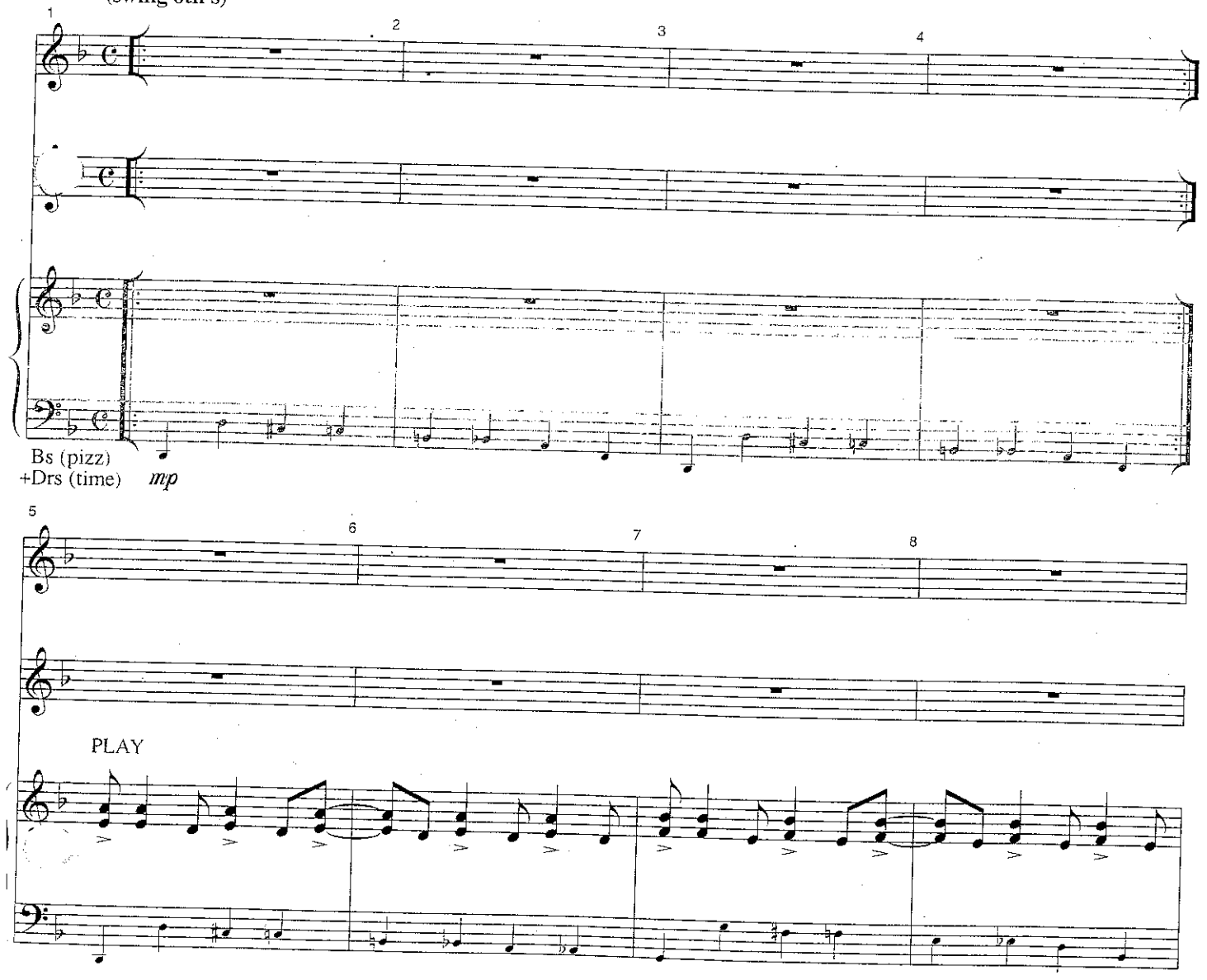


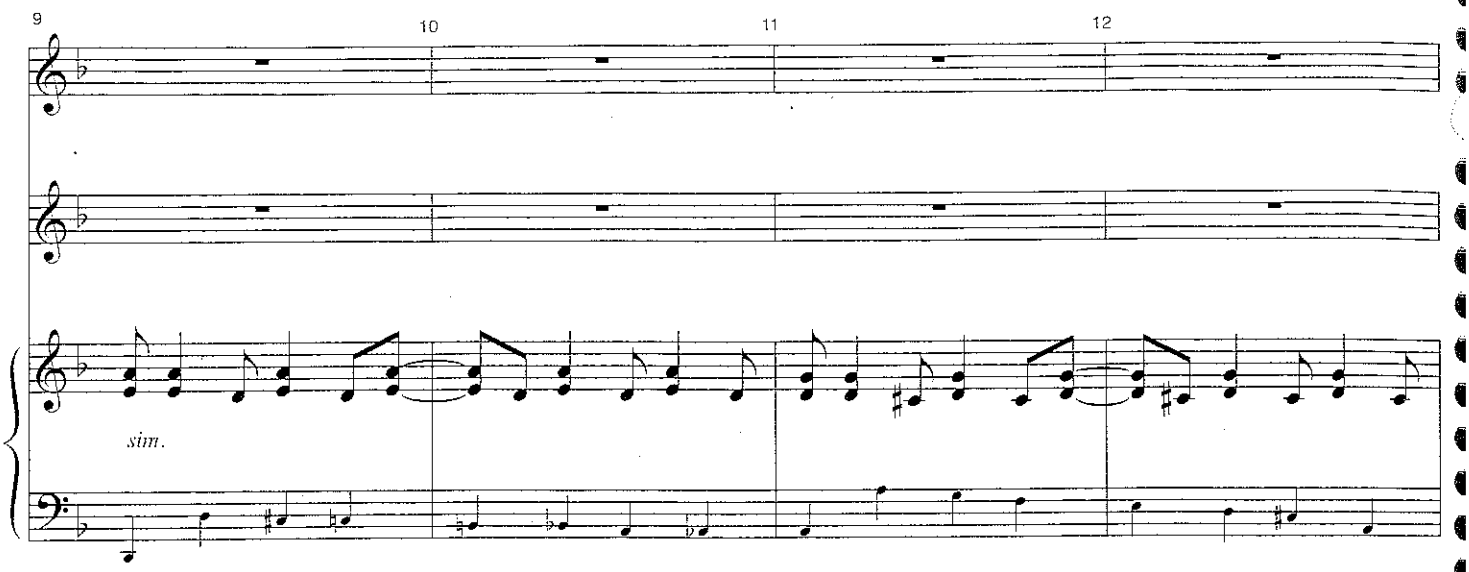
SNUFF THAT GIRL

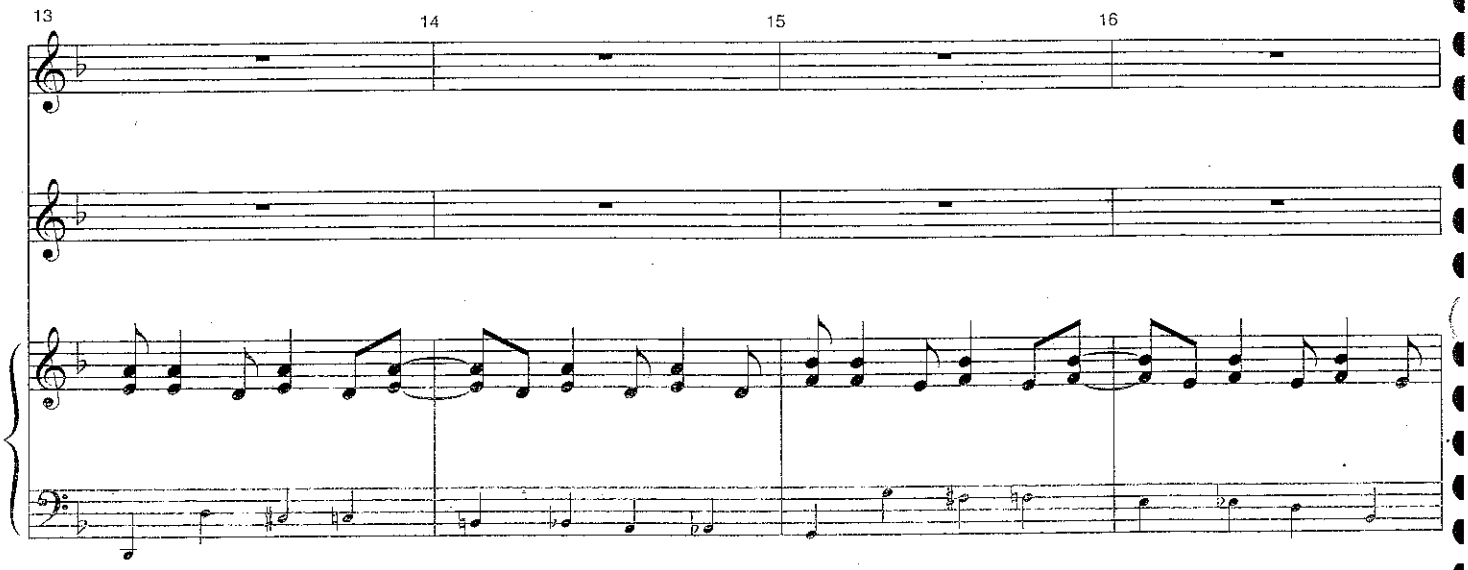
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

LITTLE BECKY: Haven't you heard, Little Sally? We are no better than them. In fact, we're worse.
LITTLE SALLY: Worse?

Fast, mean and jazzy
(swing 8th's)

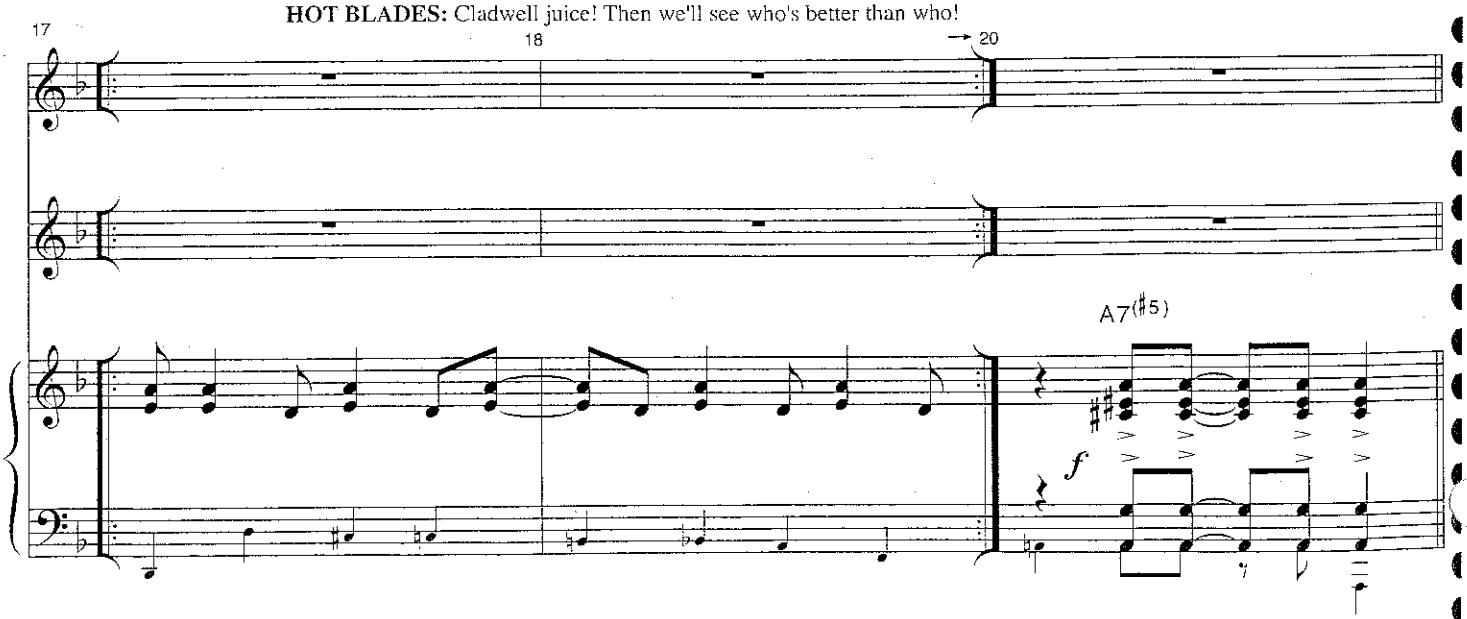






Safety (Jump On Cue)

HOT BLADES: Cladwell juice! Then we'll see who's better than who!



21 **HOT BLADES HARRY:**

Look at her there, all bound up, gagged and tied, with her head

Dm7 A9 Em7(♭5) A+7 A7 G9 C♯°7 G9 Em7(♭5) G9 Em7(♭5)

Bs

full of hair, and her heart full of pride! Well, boys,

Alto,Tbn

f

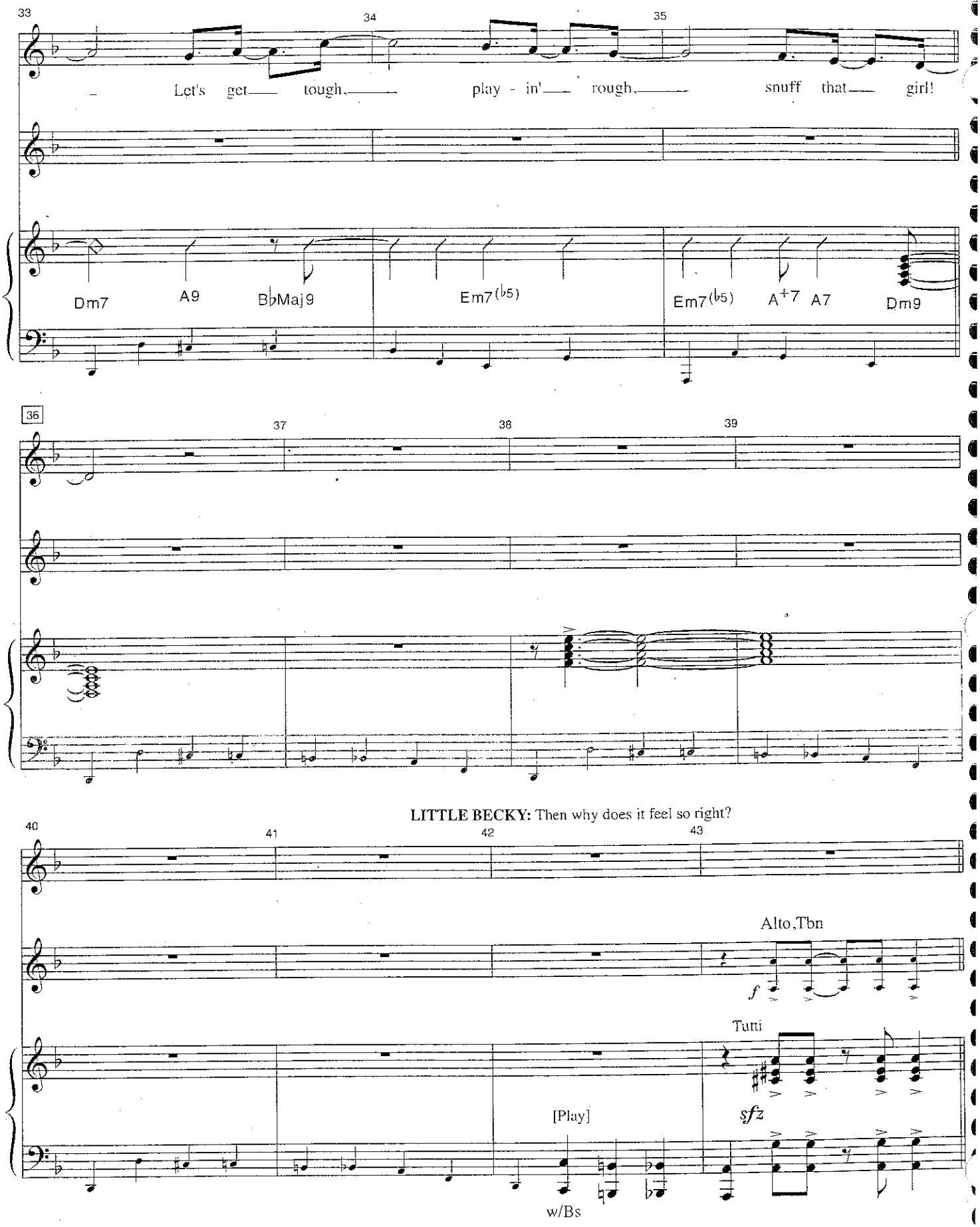
Dm7 A9 B♭Maj9 Em7(♭5) Em7(♭5)/A A+7

[Play]

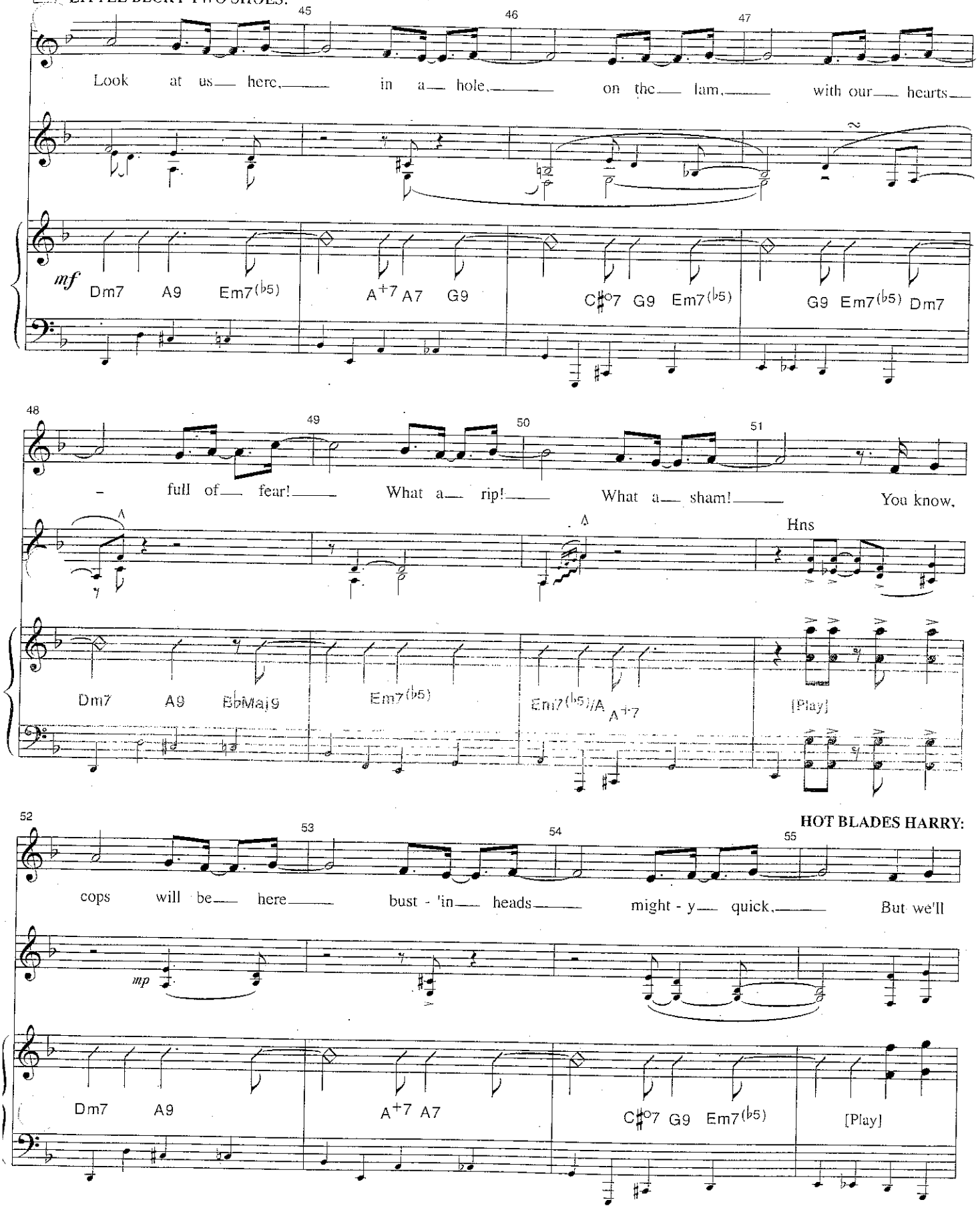
I've had e - nough of each ar - ro - gant curl, Bing! Bang! Boom!

Dm7 A9 Em7(♭5) A+7 A7 G9 C♯°7 G9 Em7(♭5) G9 Em7(♭5) Dm7

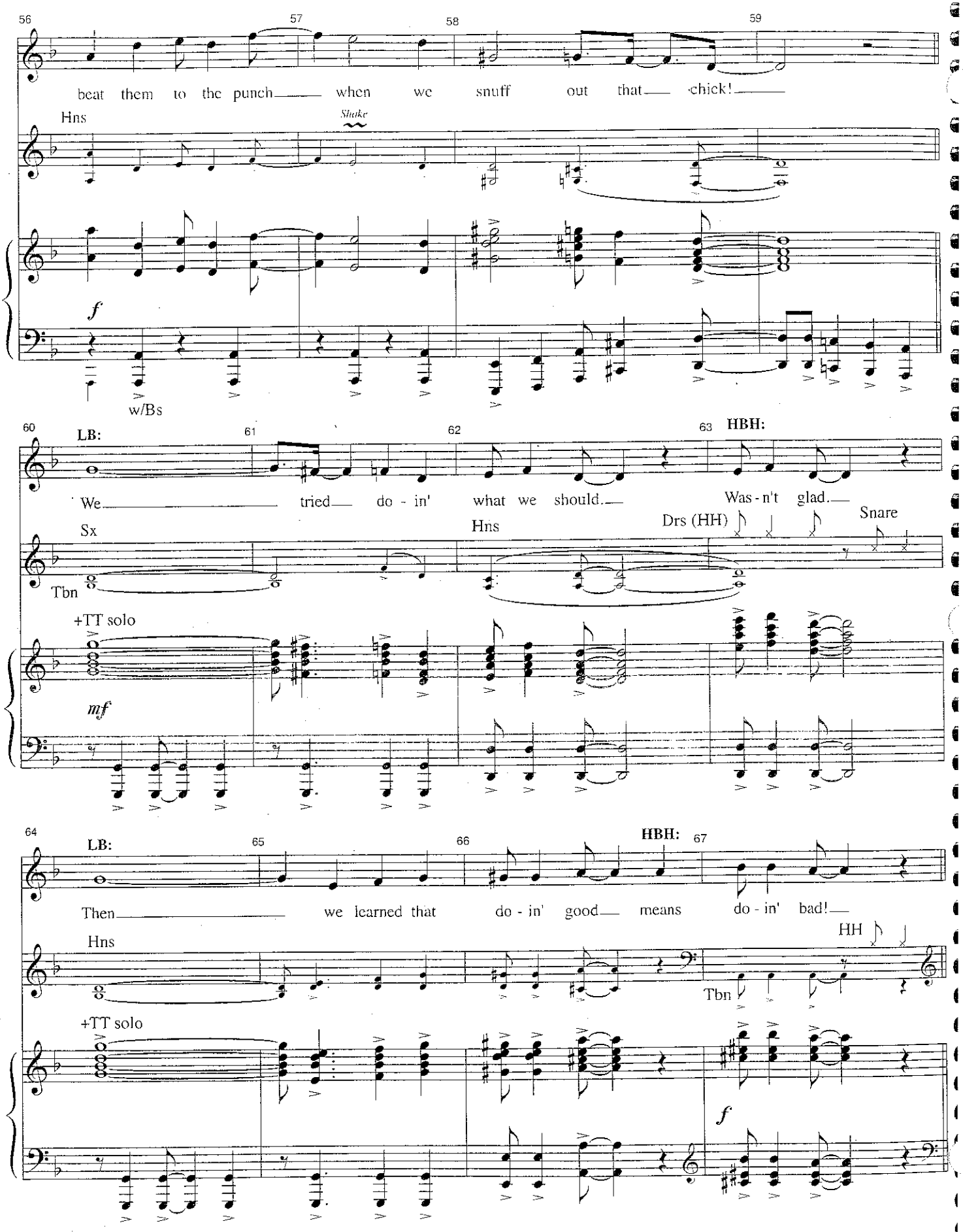
V.S.


33
34
35
Let's get tough, play - in' rough, snuff that girl!
Dm7
A9
B♭Maj9
Em7(♭5)
Em7(♭5)
A+7
A7
Dm9
36
37
38
39
LITTLE BECKY: Then why does it feel so right?
40
41
42
43
Alto,Tbn
f
Tutti
[Play]
sfz
w/Bs

44 **LITTLE BECKY TWO SHOES:**



V.S.


56
57
58
59
beat them to the punch when we snuff out that chick!
Hns
Shake
f
w/Bs
60
LB:
61
62
63
HBH:
We tried do - in' what we should. Was - n't glad.
Sx
Tbn
Hns
Drs (HH)
Snare
+TT solo
mf
64
LB:
65
66
HBH:
67
Then we learned that do - in' good means do - in' bad!
Hns
HH
Tbn
+TT solo
f

68 LB + HBH:

Nuts, they fall close, so they say, to the tree! Look-y here!

Alto +Tbn Alto +Tbn

mf Dm7 A9 Em7(♭5) A+7 A7 G9 C♯o7 G9 Em7(♭5) Em7(♭5) G9 Dm7

72

– Here's an a - corn from Clad - well I see! I say

Alto Hns

f +Cr

[Play]

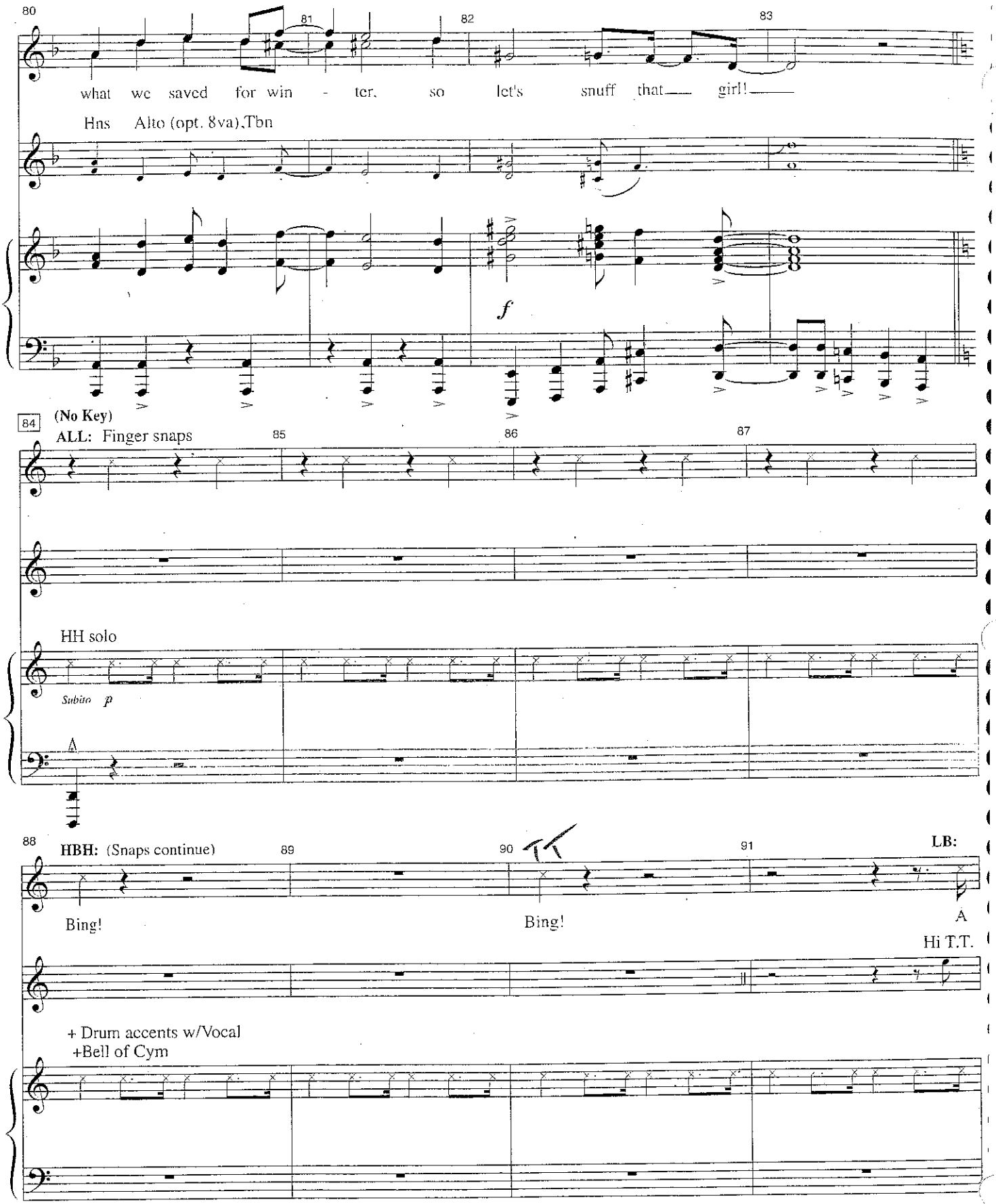
Dm7 A9 B♭Maj9 Em7(♭5) Em7(♭5)/A A+7 A7 f

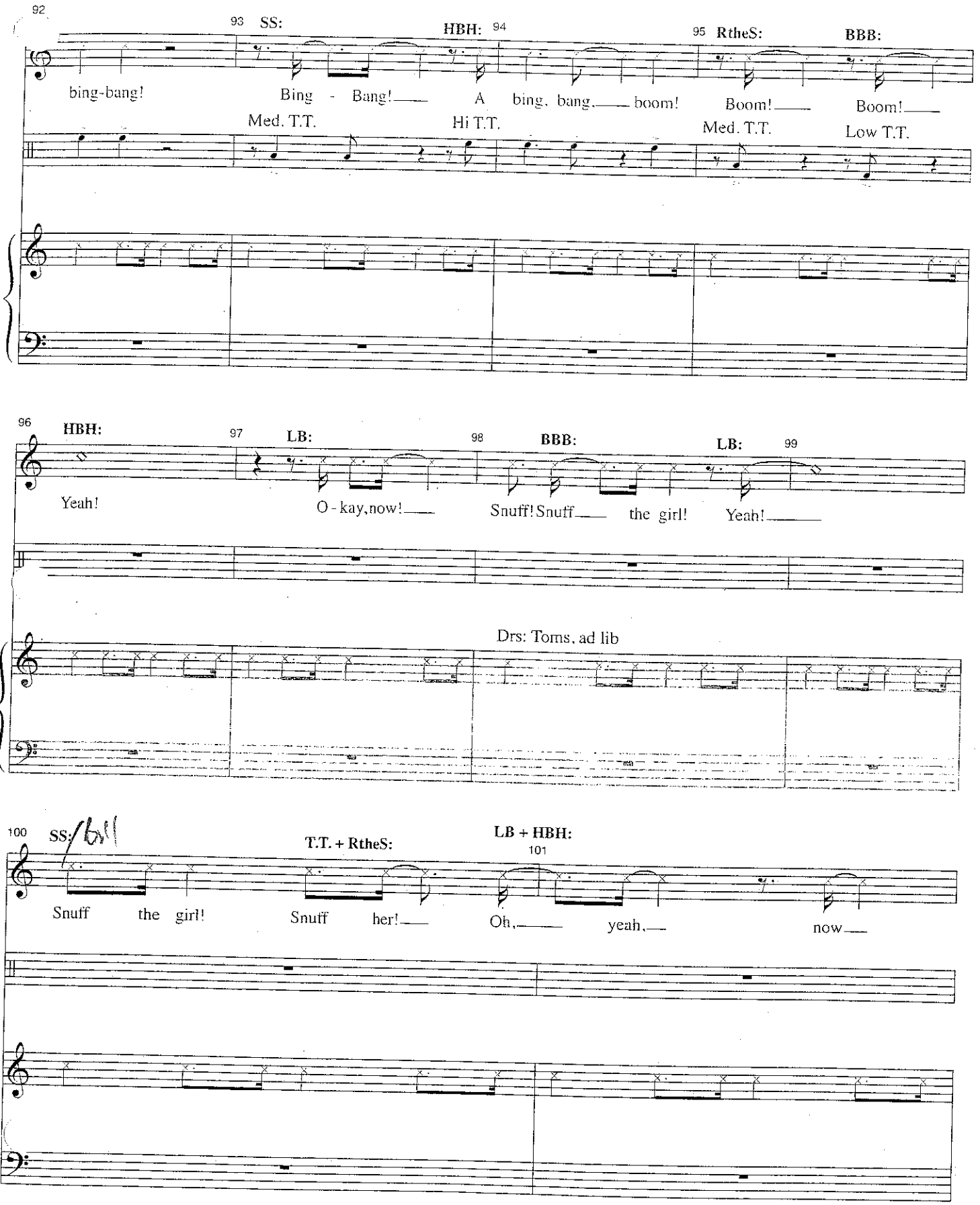
76

she is the nut, and of course, We're the squirrel, she is

mp

mf Dm7 A9 Em7(♭5) A+7 A7 G9 C♯o7 G9 Em7(♭5) [Play]


80
81
82
83
what we saved for win - ter, so let's snuff that girl!
Hns Alto (opt. 8va),Tbn
f
84
(No Key)
ALL: Finger snaps
85
86
87
HH solo
Subito p
88
HBH: (Snaps continue)
89
90
91
LB:
Bing!
Bing!
A
Hi T.T.
+ Drum accents w/Vocal
+Bell of Cym


92
93 SS:
HBH: 94
95 RtheS:
BBB:
bing-bang!
Bing - Bang!
A bing, bang, boom!
Boom!
Boom!
Med. T.T.
Hi T.T.
Med. T.T.
Low T.T.
96 HBH:
97 LB:
98 BBB:
LB: 99
Yeah!
O-kay, now!
Snuff! Snuff the girl!
Yeah!
Drs: Toms, ad lib
100 SS:
T.T. + RtheS:
LB + HBH:
101
Snuff the girl!
Snuff her!
Oh, yeah, now

V.S.

102 RtheS: 103 ALL:

go! Snuff the girl! Yeah! Snuff the girl! Yeah! Snuff the girl!

104 105

Dr fill Alto

Tbn *f*

+Drs: big snare fill

ff

w/Bs

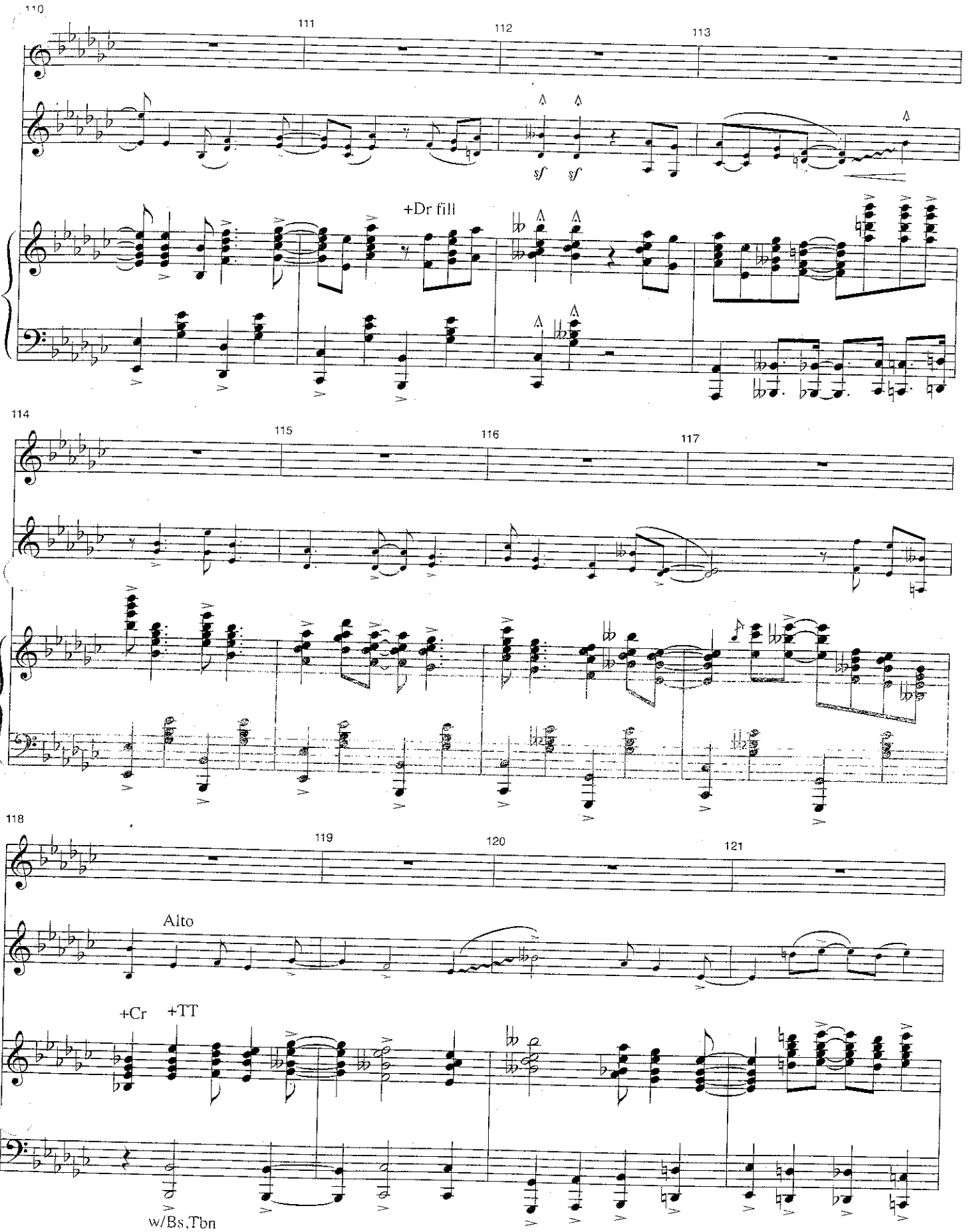
106 **Dance** 107 108 109

Hns

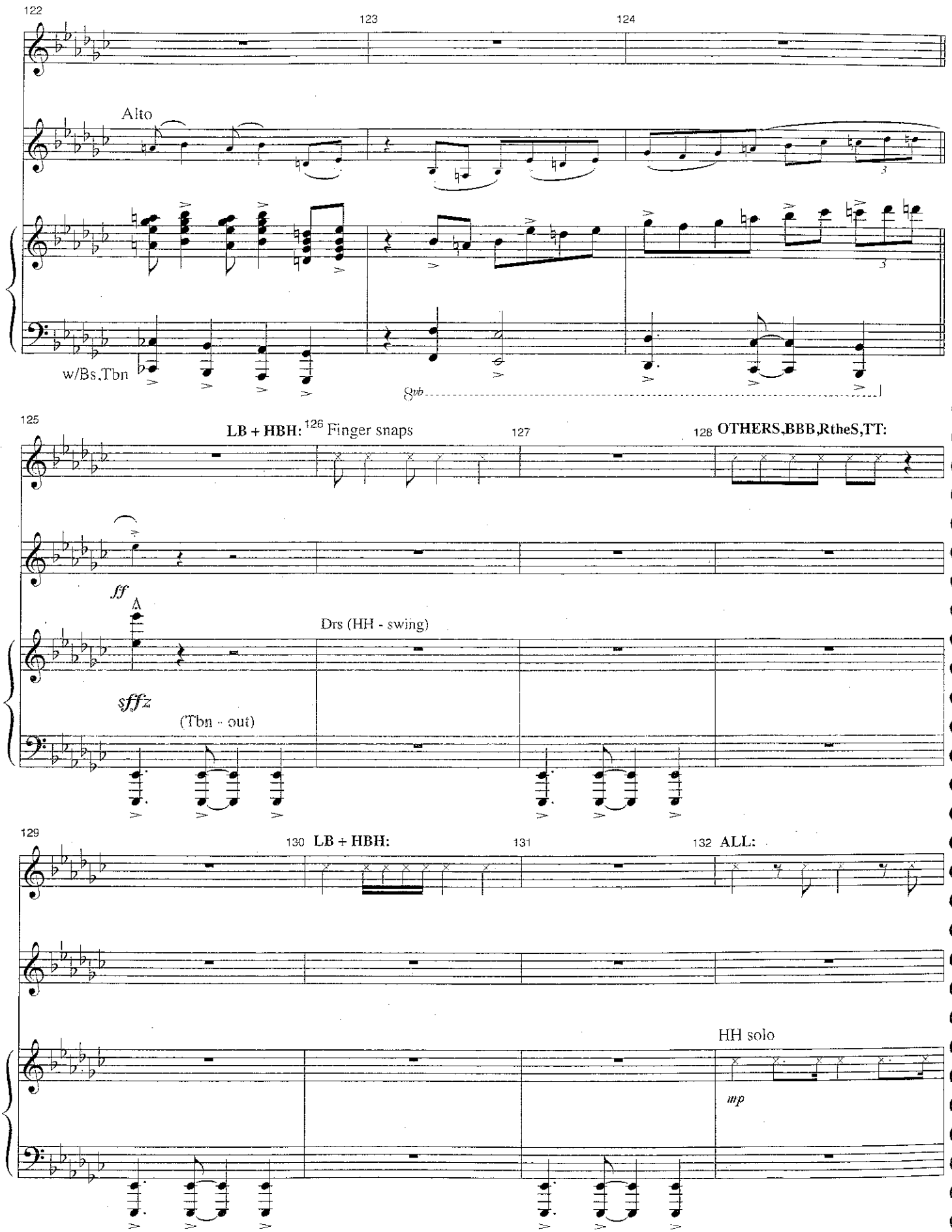
+Splash Cym

fff

w/Bs (on 1&3)


110
111
112
113
sf sf
+Dr fill
114
115
116
117
118
119
120
121
Alto
+Cr
+TT
w/Bs,Tbn

V.S.


122
123
124
Alto
w/Bs,Tbn
8vb
125
LB + HBH:
126 Finger snaps
127
128 OTHERS,BBB,RtheS,TT:
ff
A
Drs (HH - swing)
sffz
(Tbn - out)
129
130 LB + HBH:
131
132 ALL:
HH solo
mp

133 (Finger snaps) 134 135 136

137 138 139

+Floor Tom

Clarinet

f

+Dr - big snare fill

Tutti

ff

w/Tbn

w/Bs

140 ALL:

141 142 143

This is the end. roll the dice. place your bets. in this mis-

Cl *f*

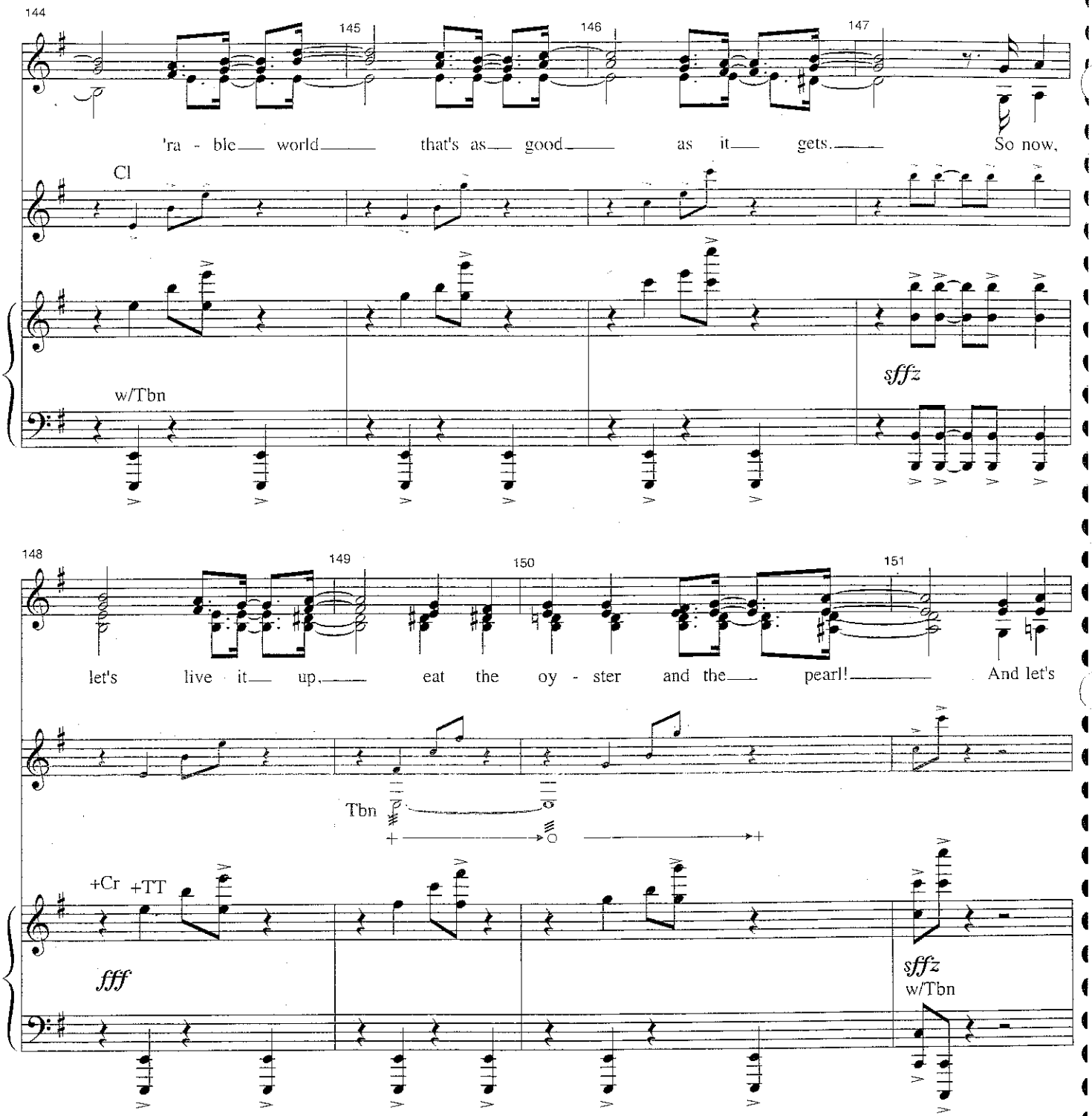
Tbn *f* *growl*

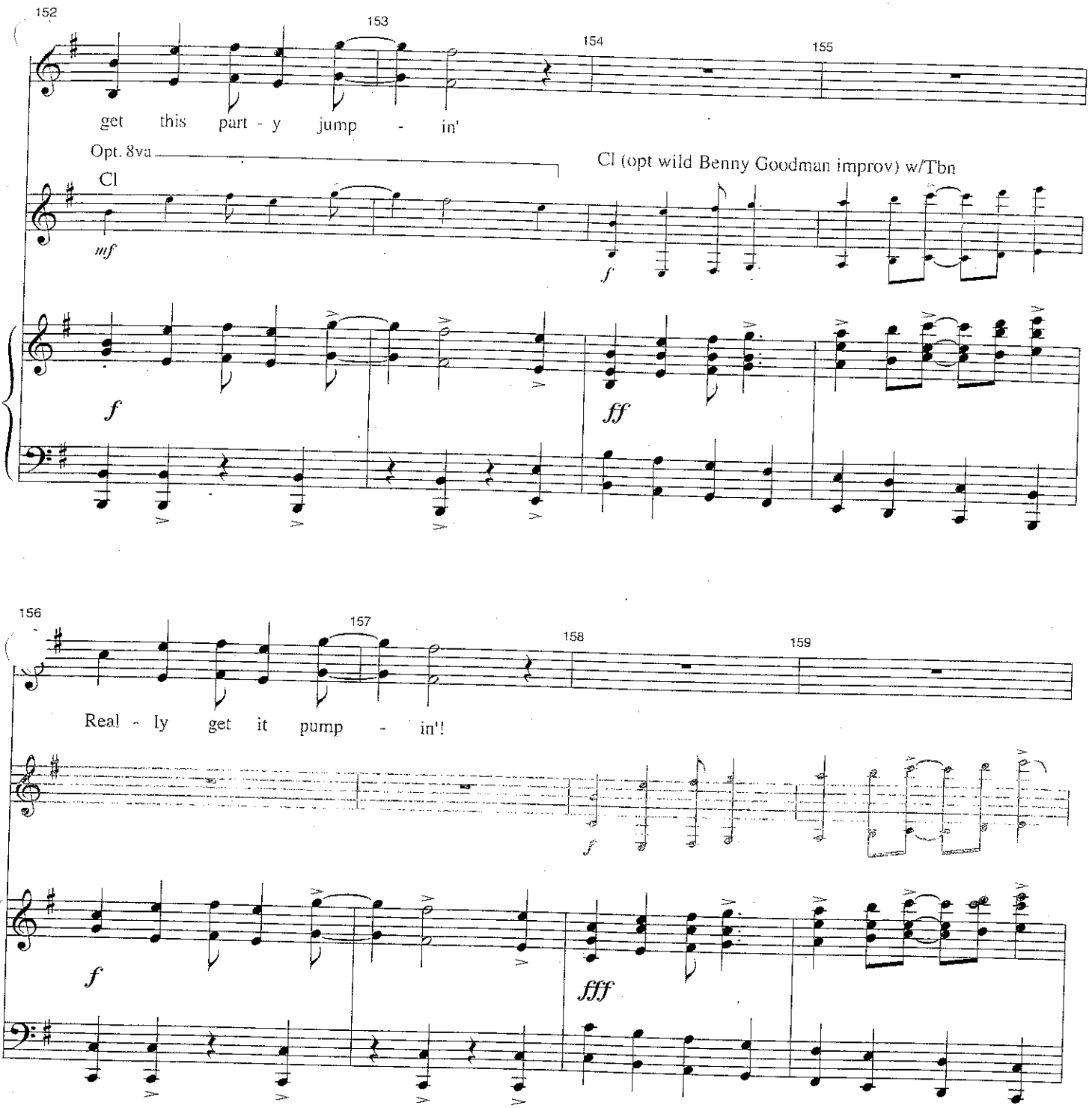
Drs (time w/accents)

+Cr +TT

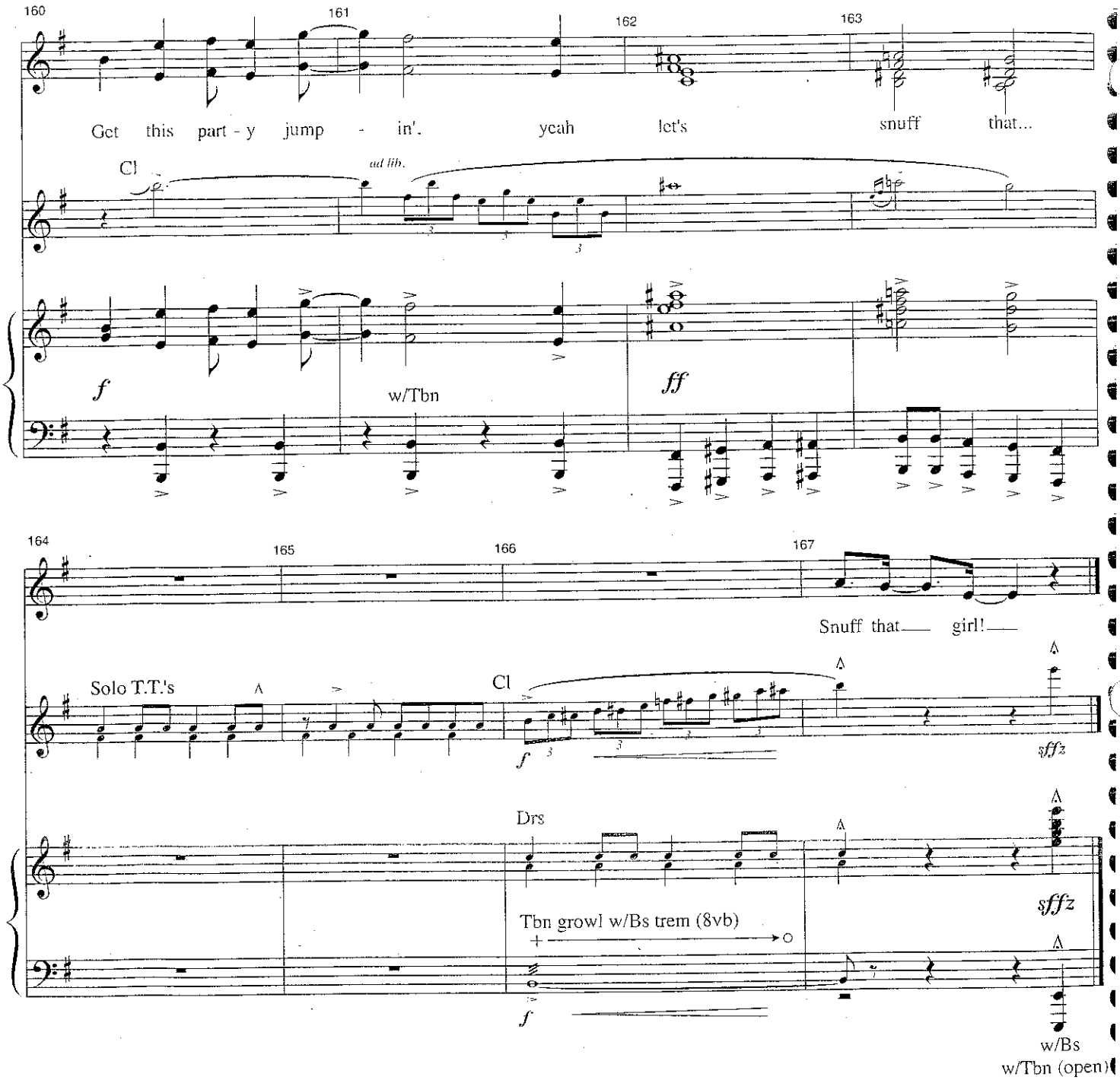
fff

V.S.


144
145
146
147
'ra - ble world that's as good as it gets. So now,
Cl
w/Tbn
sffz
148
149
150
151
let's live it up, eat the oy - ster and the pearl! And let's
Tbn
+Cr +TT
fff
sffz
w/Tbn


152
153
154
155
get this part - y jump - in'
Opt. 8va
Cl
mf
Cl (opt wild Benny Goodman improv) w/Tbn
f
f
ff
156
157
158
159
Real - ly get it pump - in'!
f
f
fff

V.S.

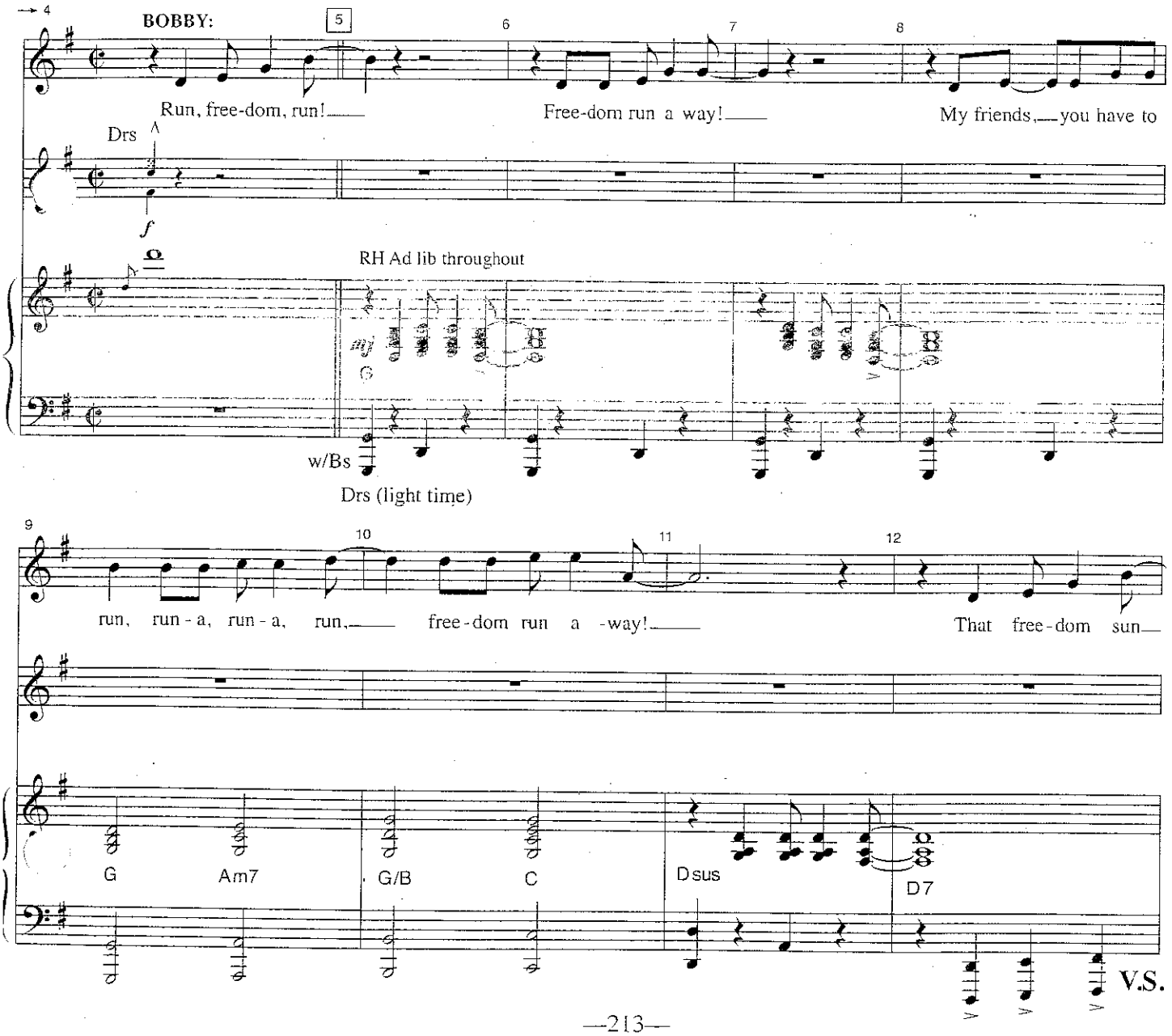

160
161
162
163
Get this part - y jump - in'. yeah let's snuff that...
Cl
ad lib.
f
w/Tbn
ff
164
165
166
167
Snuff that girl!
Solo T.T.'s
Cl
f
sfffz
Drs
Tbn growl w/Bs trem (8vb)
f
sfffz
w/Bs
w/Tbn (open)

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

BOBBY: But in the heat, the actual hotness of battle, the cry of freedom sounds something like...

Rollicking country gospel



13 14 15 16

– will shine some day. 'Til then, you bet - ter

G G/B C A7/C♯

Bs (ad lib.)

17 18 19 20

run, run - a, run - a, run, free - dom run - a - way!

Alto,Tbn

mf

G/D C/D C/D G

w/Bs

21 **(Dialogue)** 22 23 24 → 28 29

Safety

TINY TOM: Literally?

BOBBY: Yes.

BOBBY:

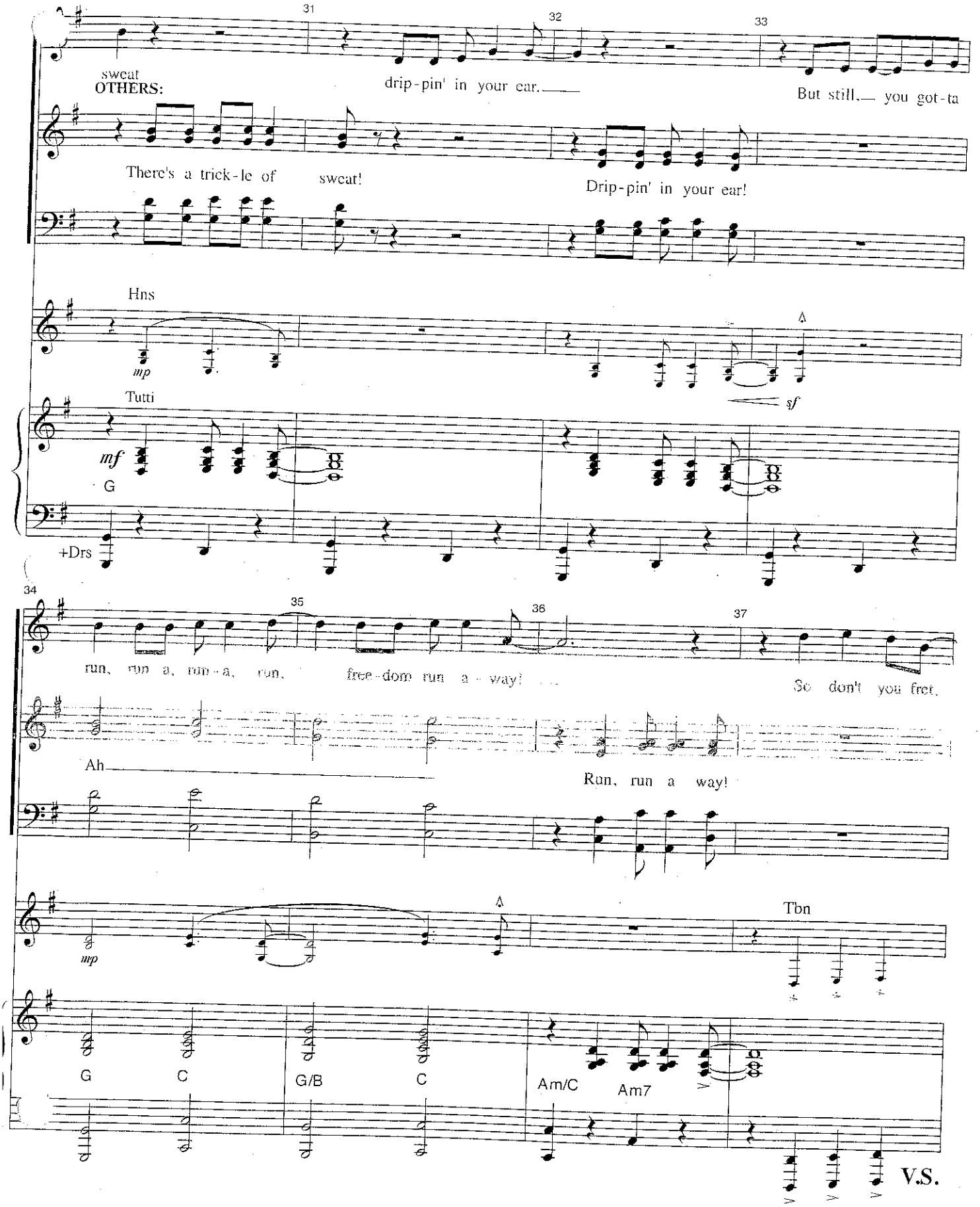
There's a trick - le of

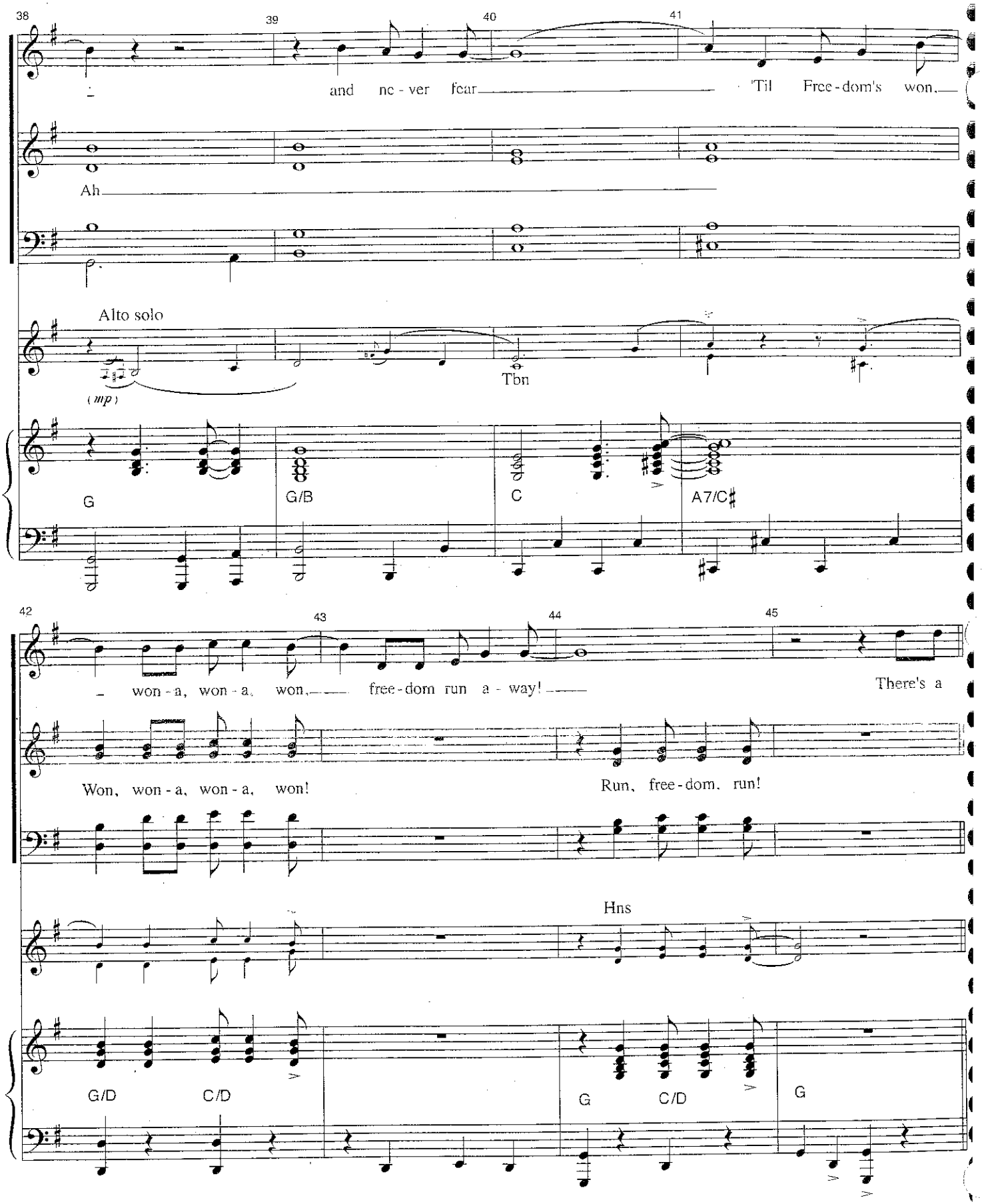
Pno Solo

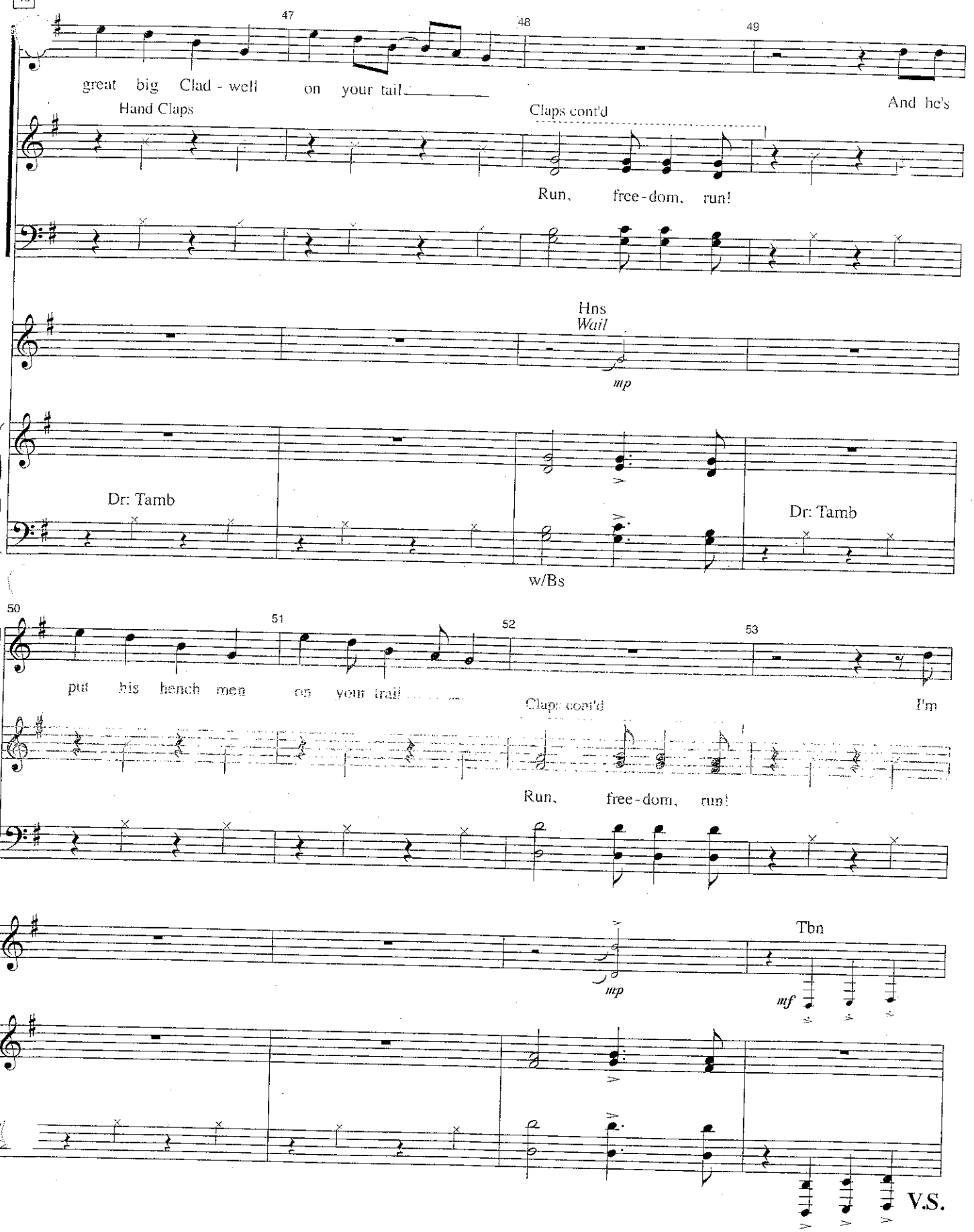
mp

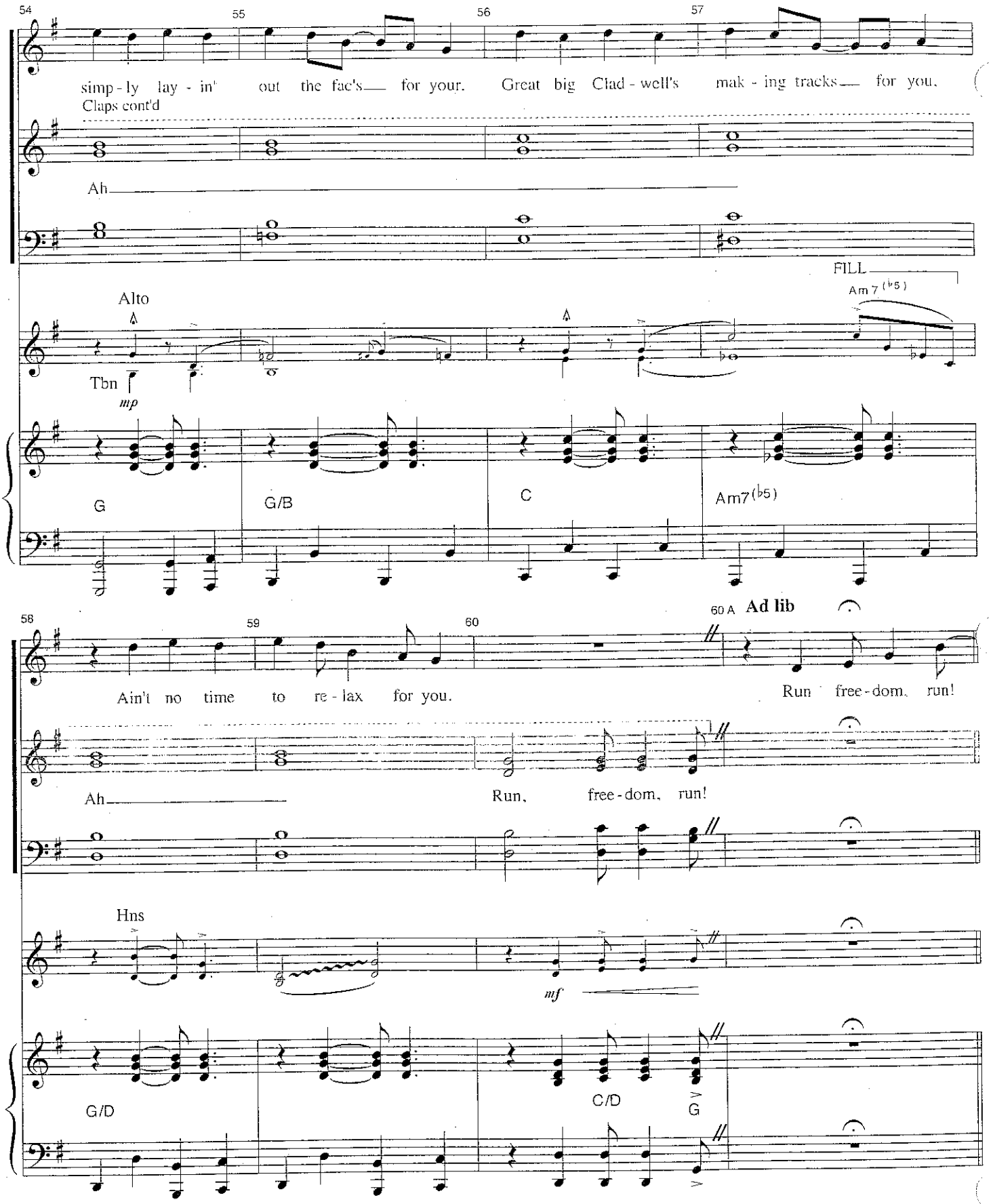
Vamp Ad lib

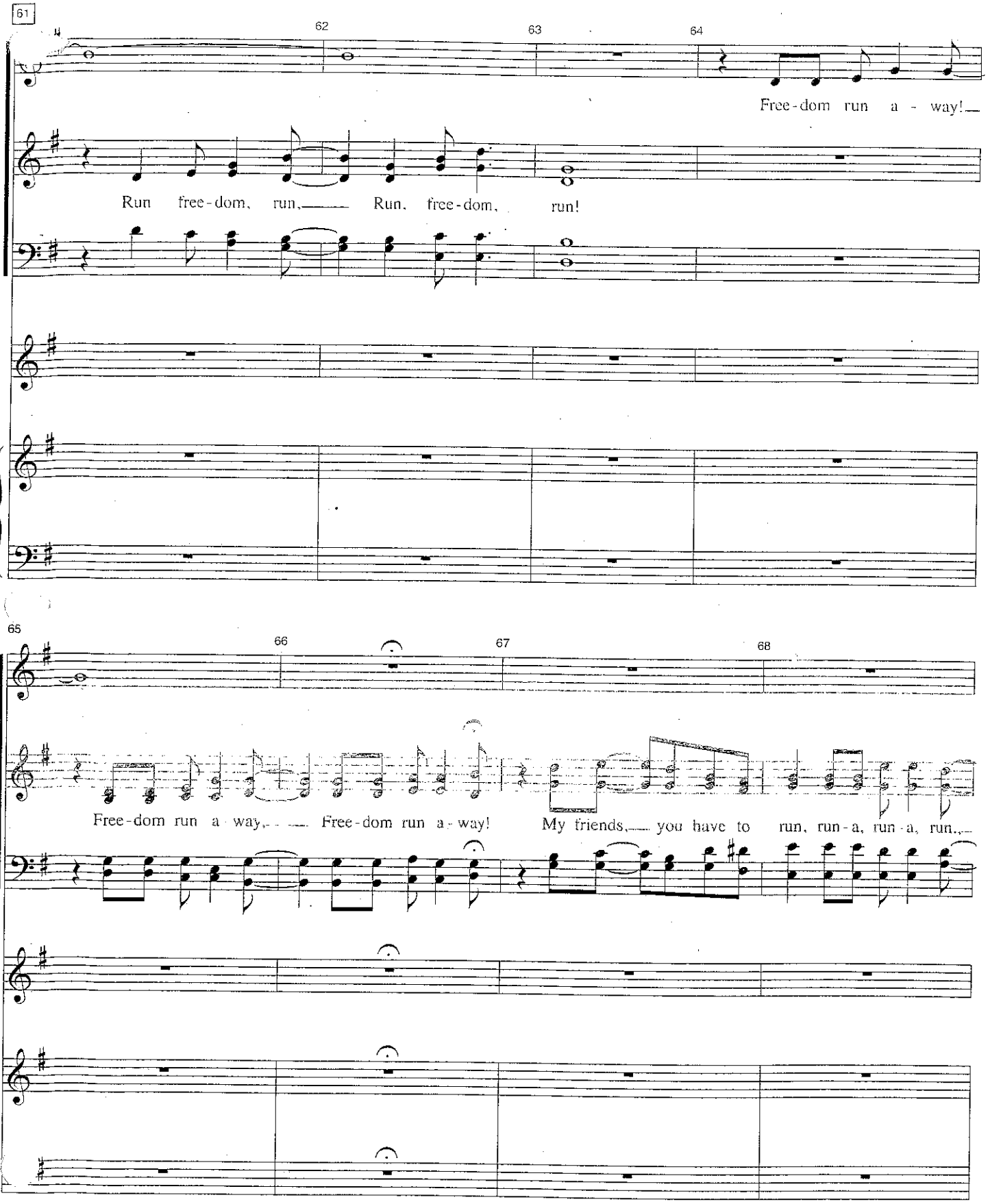
w/Bs (no Drs)


31
32
33
sweat
OTHERS:
drip-pin' in your ear.
But still, you got-ta
There's a trick-le of sweat!
Drip-pin' in your ear!
Hns
mp
sf
Tutti
mf
G
+Drs
34
35
36
37
run, run a, run-a, run, free-dom run a-way!
So don't you fret,
Ah
Run, run a way!
mp
Tbn
G
C
G/B
C
Am/C
Am7
V.S.

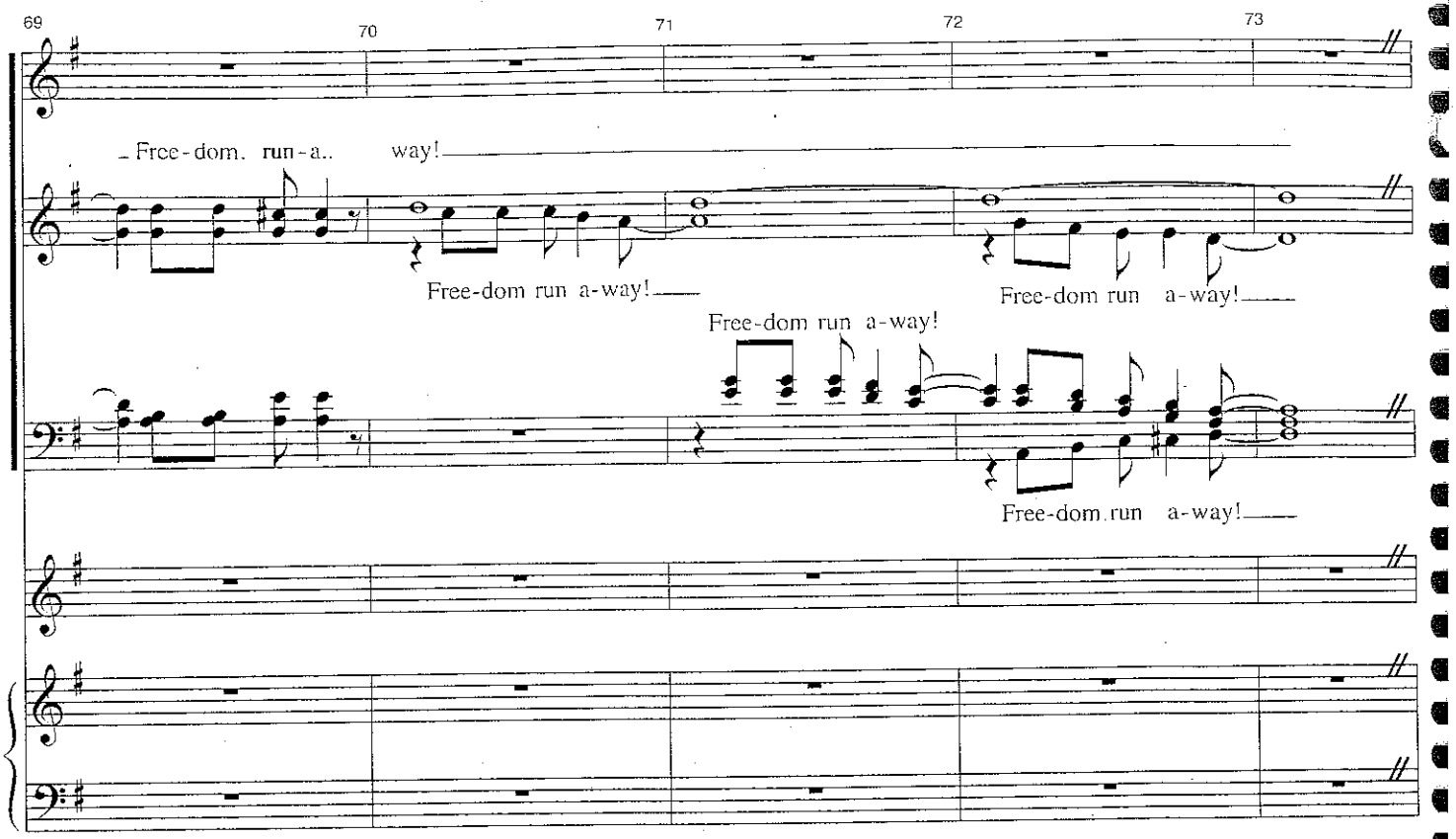

38
39
40
41
and nc - ver fear
'Til Free - dom's won.
Ah
Alto solo
(mp)
Tbn
G
G/B
C
A7/C♯
42
43
44
45
won - a, won - a, won,
free - dom run a - way!
There's a
Won, won - a, won - a, won!
Run, free - dom, run!
Hns
G/D
C/D
G
C/D
G

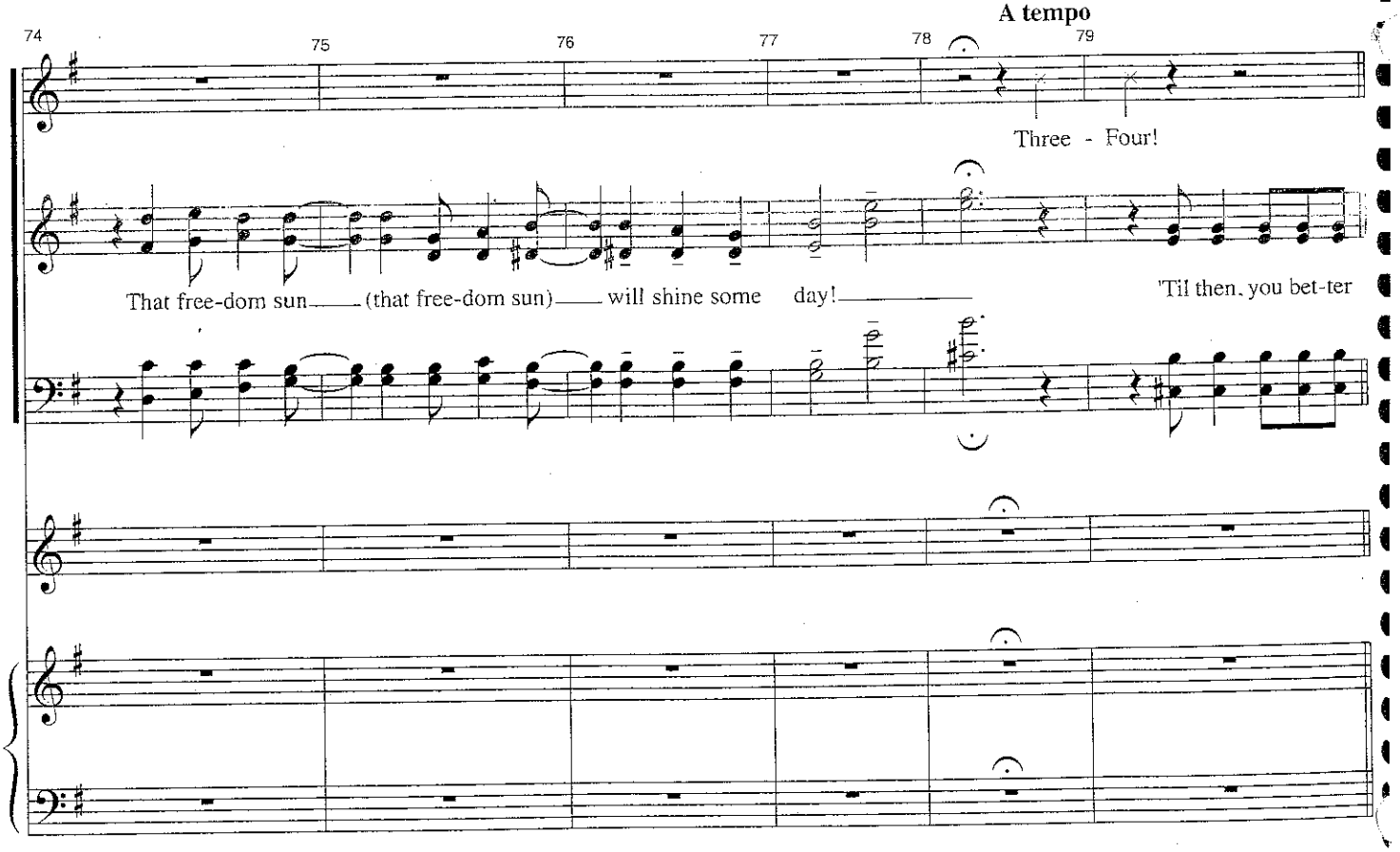

47
48
49
great big Clad - well on your tail
And he's
Hand Claps
Claps cont'd
Run, free - dom, run!
Hns
Wail
mp
Dr: Tamb
Dr: Tamb
w/Bs
50
51
52
53
put his hench men on your trail
I'm
Claps cont'd
Run, free - dom, run!
Tbn
mp
mf
V.S.


54
55
56
57
simp - ly lay - in' out the fac's for your. Great big Clad - well's mak - ing tracks for you.
Claps cont'd
Ah
Alto
Tbn
mp
FILL
Am7(♭5)
G
G/B
C
Am7(♭5)
58
59
60
60A Ad lib
Ain't no time to re - lax for you.
Run free - dom, run!
Ah
Run, free - dom, run!
Hns
mf
G/D
C/D
G


61
62
63
64
Free-dom run a - way!
Run free-dom, run, Run, free-dom, run!
65
66
67
68
Free-dom run a way, Free-dom run a-way!
My friends, you have to run, run-a, run-a, run,

V.S.


69
70
71
72
73
Free-dom, run-a.. way!
Free-dom run a-way!
Free-dom run a-way!
Free-dom run a-way!
Free-dom run a-way!


74
75
76
77
78
79
A tempo
Three - Four!
That free-dom sun (that free-dom sun) will shine some day!
'Til then, you bet-ter

60 **In Tempo**

81 82 83 (To 85)

Run, free-dom, run!

run, run - a free-dom run, Free-dom run a - way!

Alto (ad lib. run up)

Eb7

f

+Drum solo

w/Bs *sfz*

85

86 87 88

Free-dom run a way! My friends you have to

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Alto

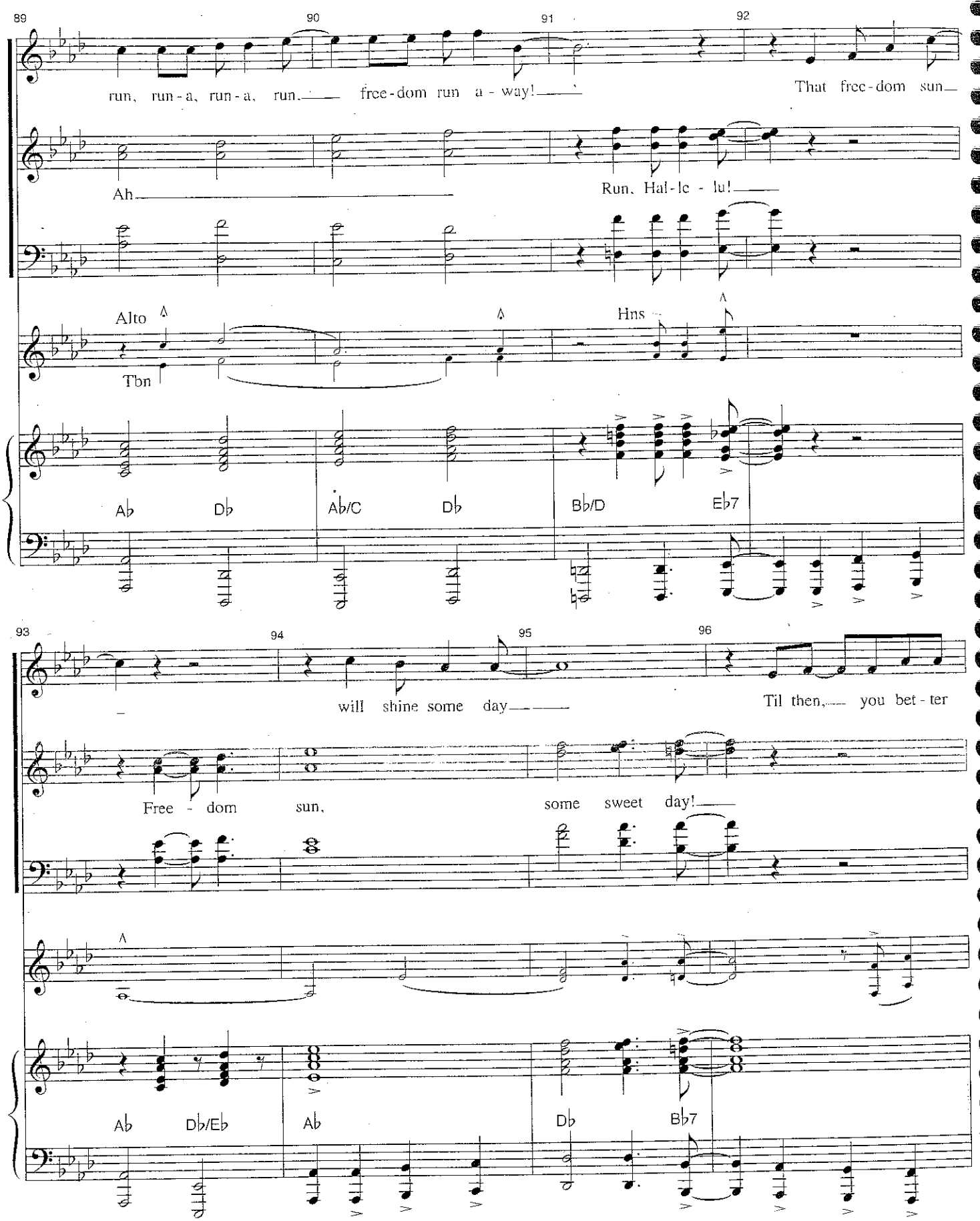
Tbn *f* *mf*

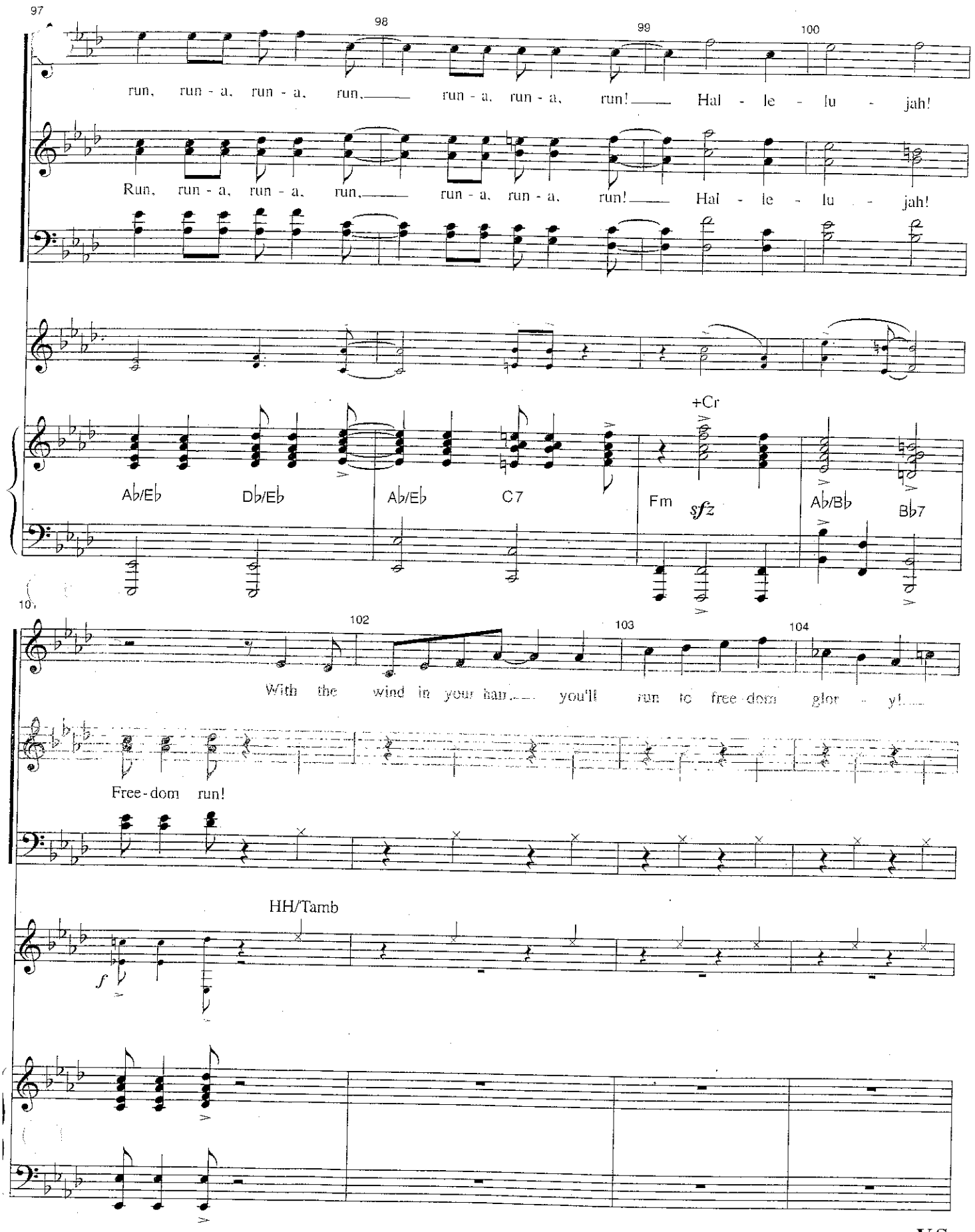
Tutti

ff Ab Db/Eb Ab Db/Eb Ab Db/Eb Ab

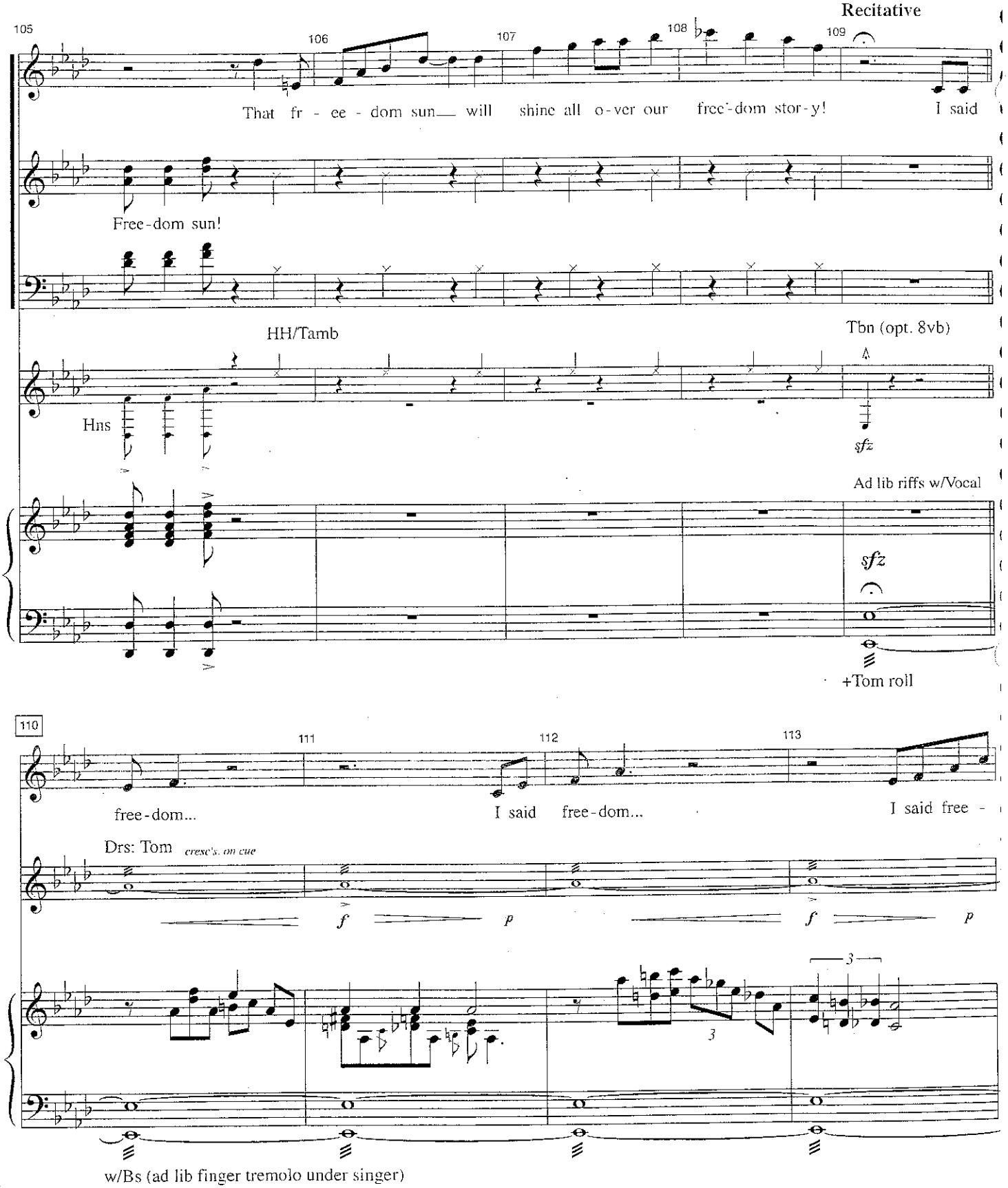
+Drs: Gospel w/Tamb,HH,BD

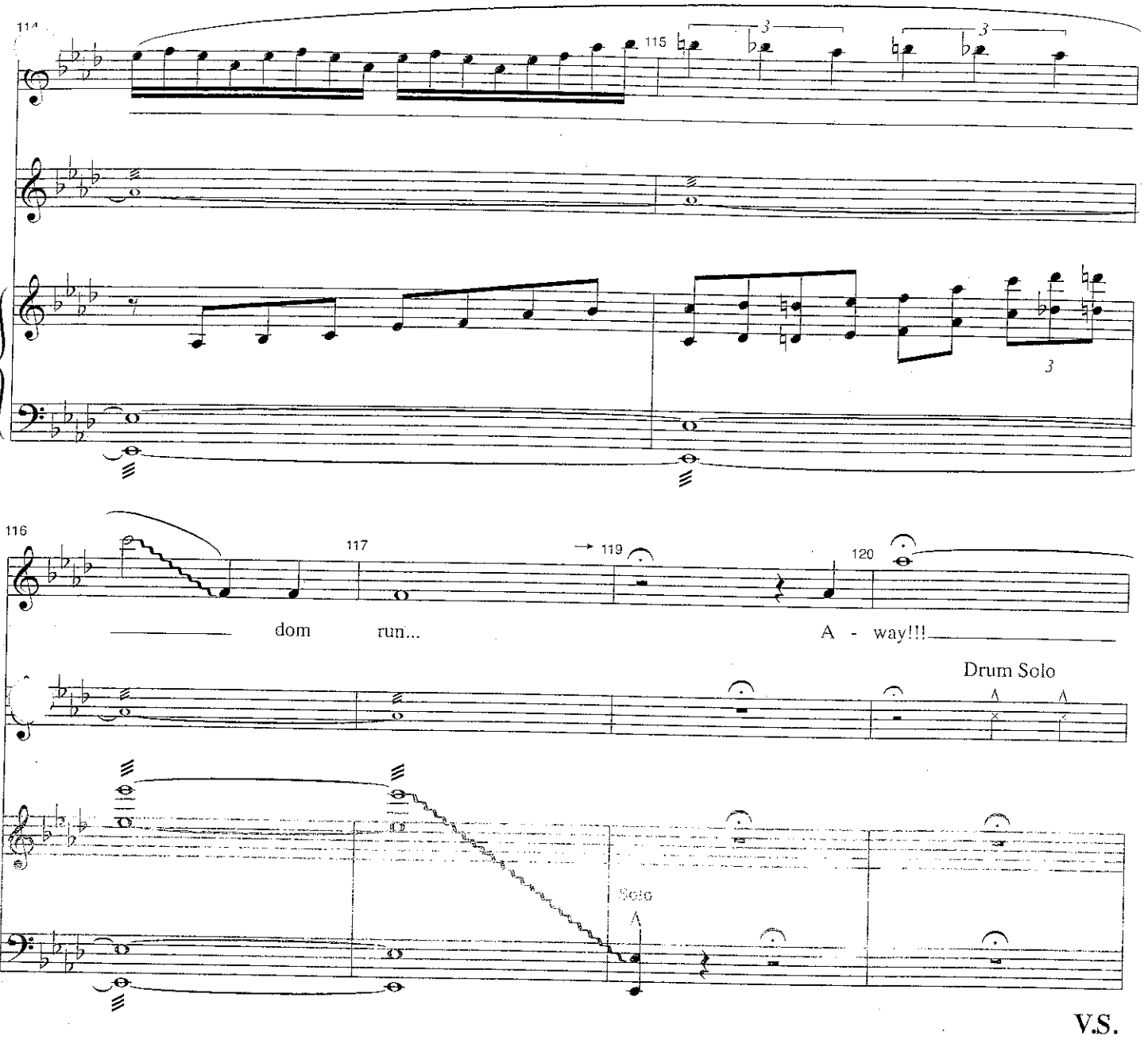
V.S.


89
90
91
92
run, run-a, run-a, run. free-dom run a-way!
That free-dom sun
Ah
Run, Hal-le-lu!
Alto
Tbn
Hns
Ab
Db
Ab/C
Db
Bb/D
Eb7
93
94
95
96
will shine some day
Til then, you bet-ter
Free-dom sun,
some sweet day!
Ab
Db/Eb
Ab
Db
Bb7

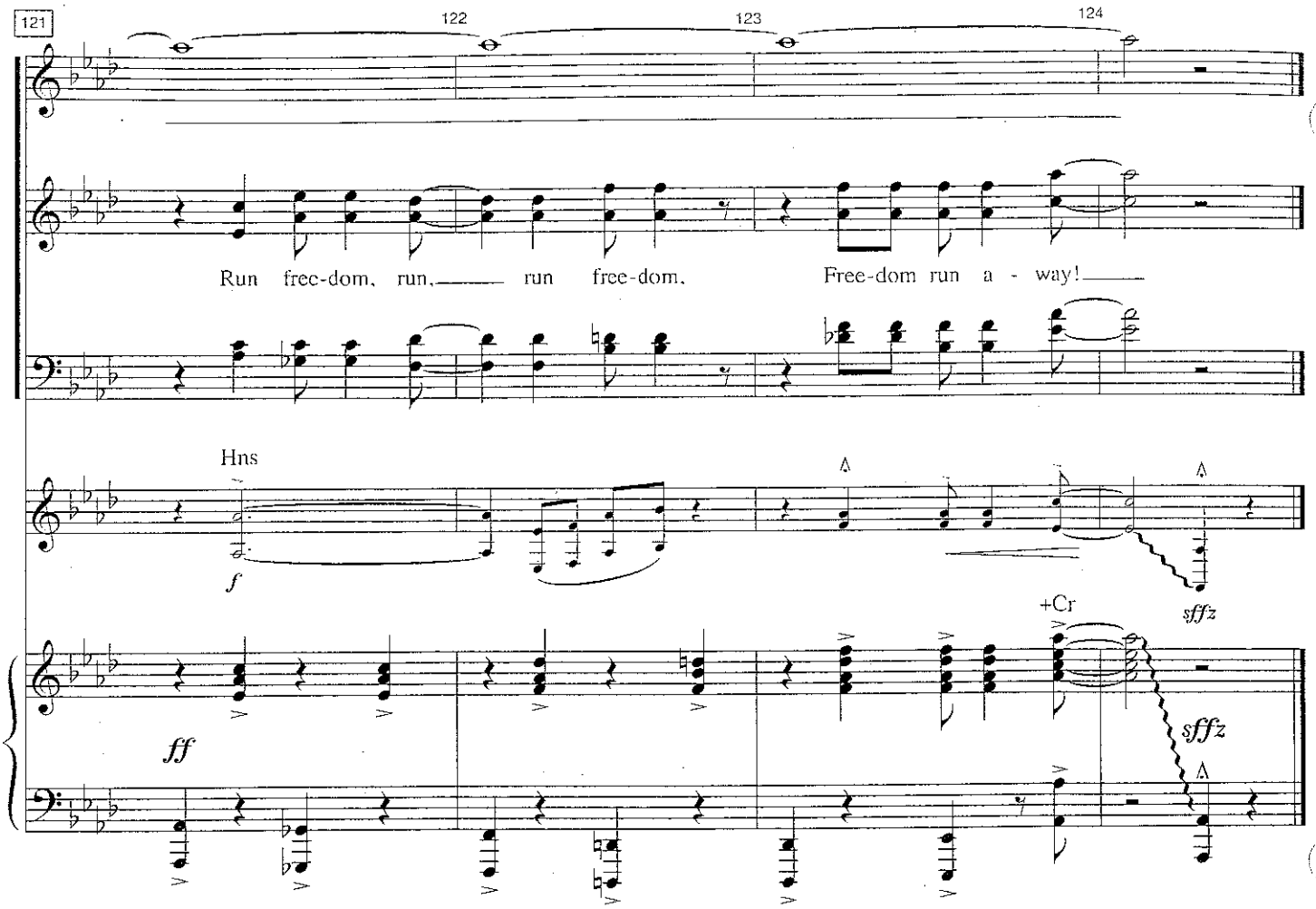

97
98
99
100
run, run - a, run - a, run, run - a, run - a, run! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Run, run - a, run - a, run, run - a, run - a, run! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Ab/Eb
Db/Eb
Ab/Eb
C7
+Cr
Fm
sfz
Ab/Bb
Bb7
10.
102
103
104
With the wind in your hair you'll run to free dom glor - y!
Free-dom run!
HH/Tamb
f

V.S.


Recitative
105
106
107
108
109
That fr - ee - dom sun will shine all o - ver our free - dom stor - y!
I said
Free - dom sun!
HH/Tamb
Tbn (opt. 8vb)
Hns
sfz
Ad lib riffs w/Vocal
sfz
+Tom roll
110
111
112
113
free - dom...
I said free - dom...
I said free -
Drs: Tom cresc's. on cue
f
p
f
p
3
3
w/Bs (ad lib finger tremolo under singer)



V.S.


121
122
123
124
Run free-dom, run, run free-dom,
Free-dom run a - way!
Hns
f
+Cr
sffz
ff
sffz

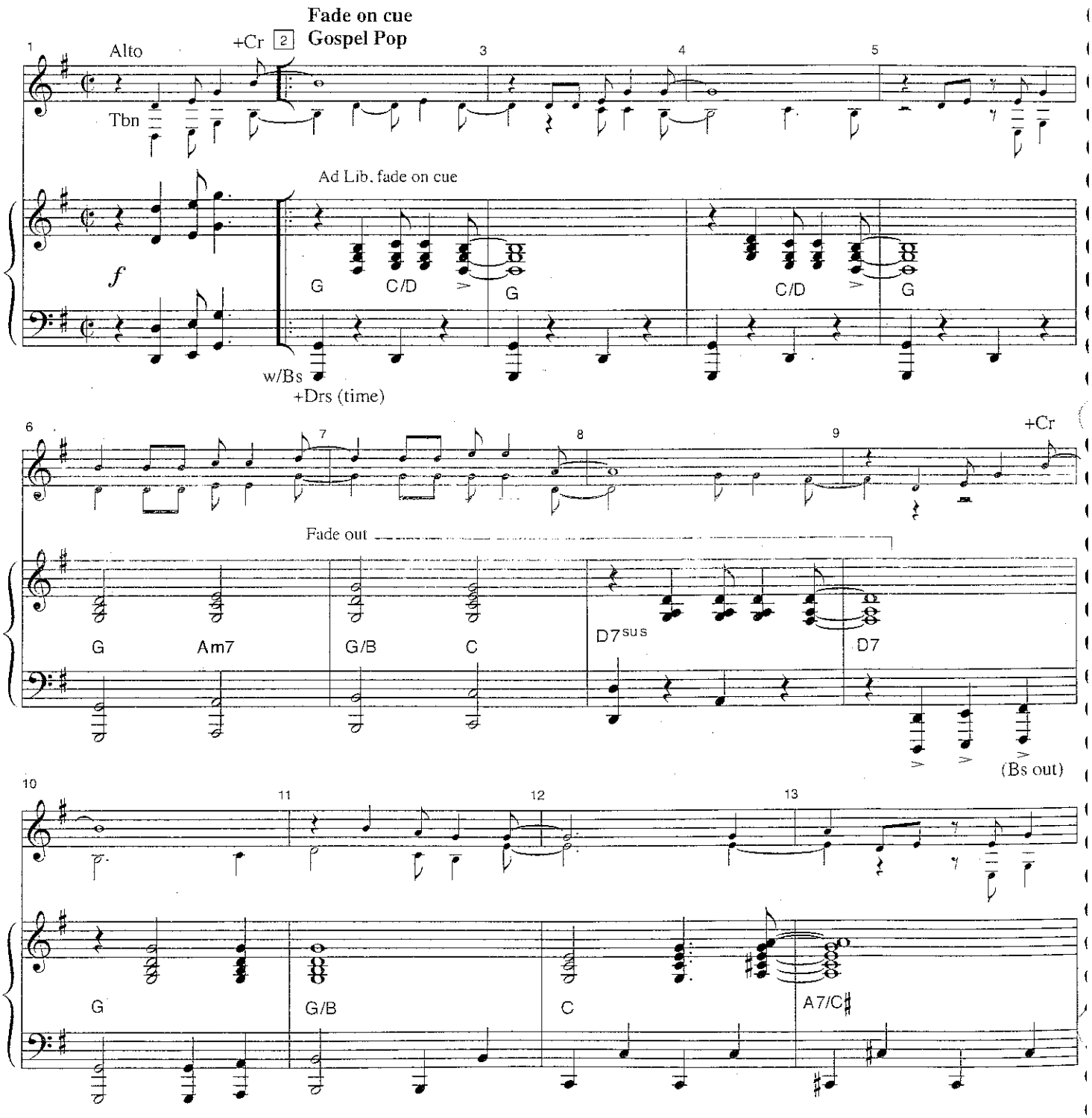
FREEDOM PLAYOFF

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

V.S.
>>>

FREEDOM PLAYOFF

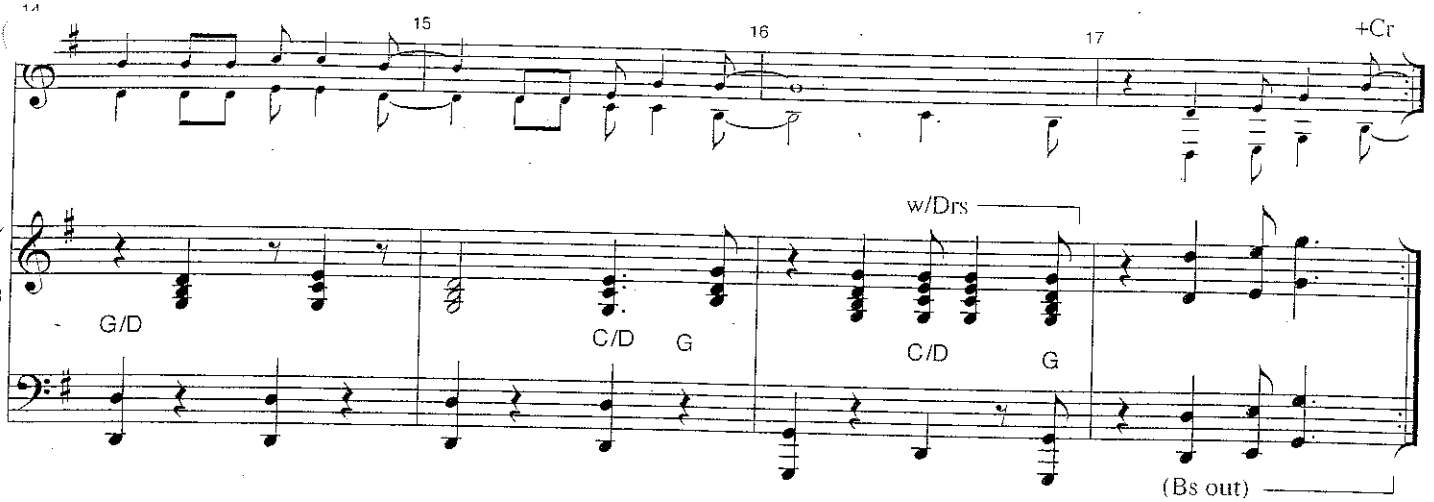
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

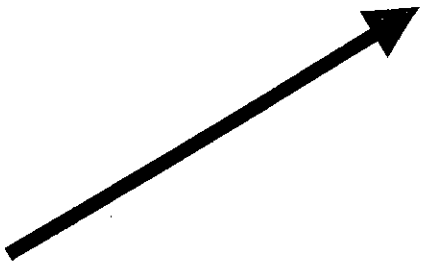


P/C

3. FREEDOM PLAYOFF

Urinetown

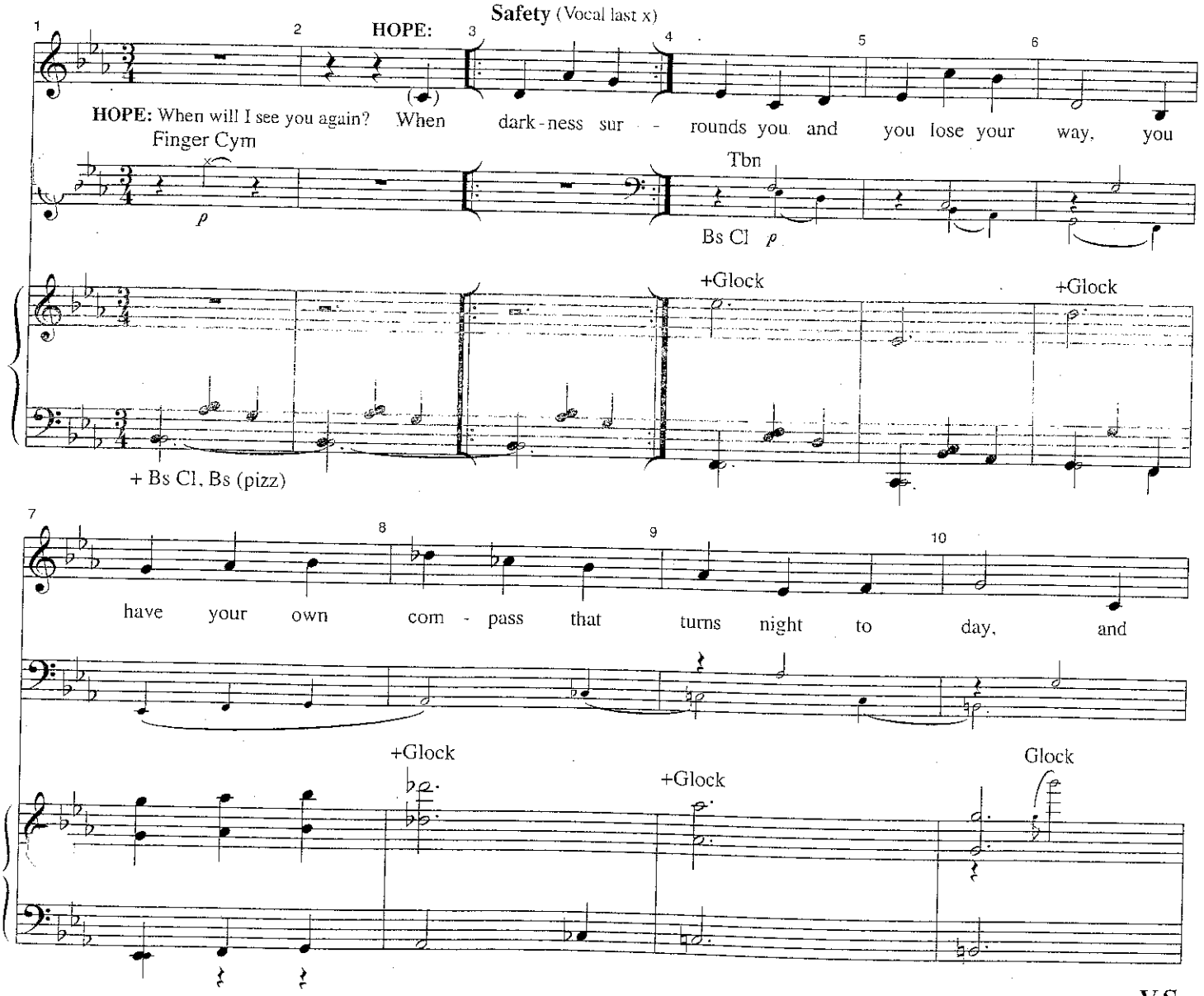


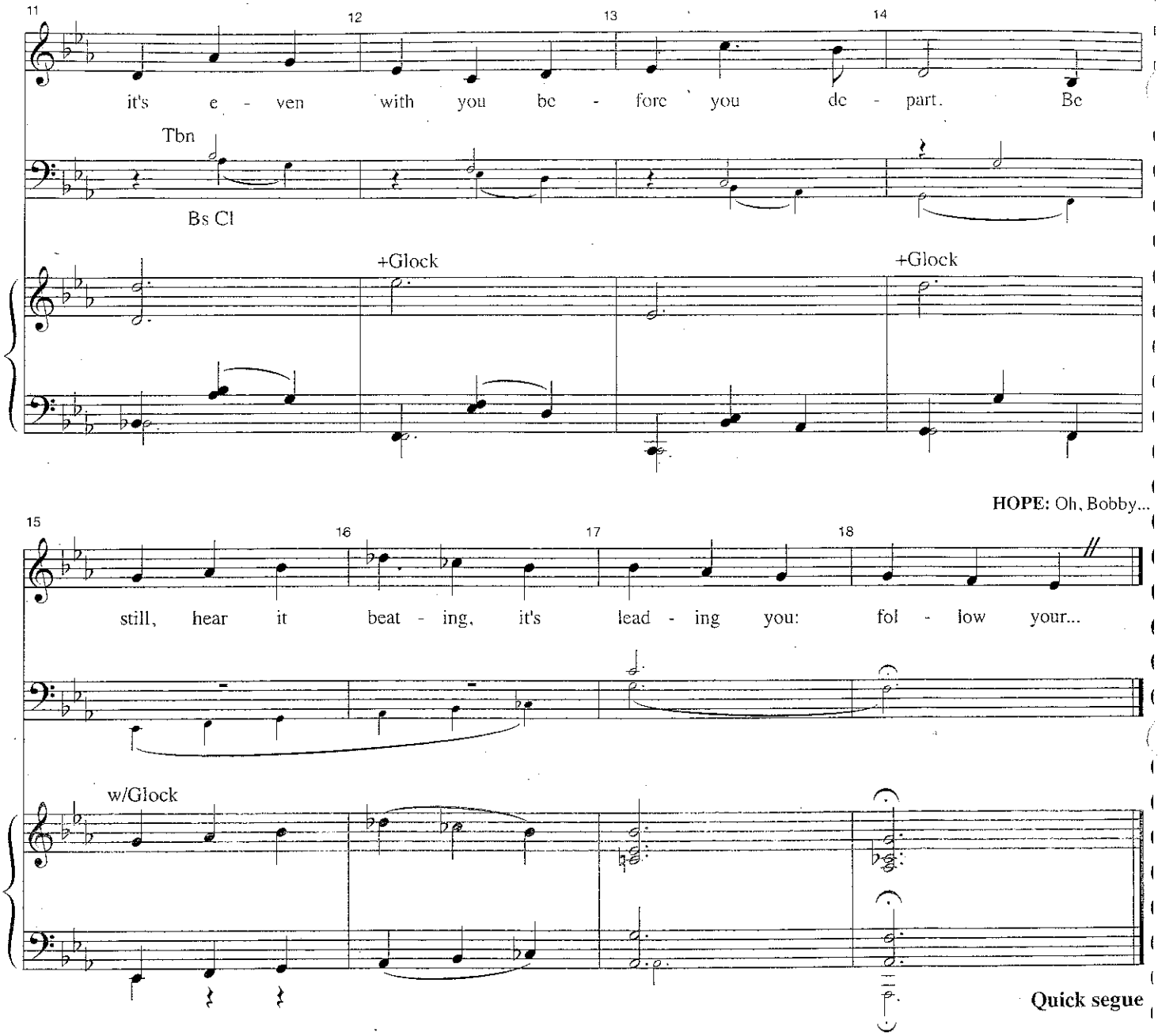


FOLLOW YOUR HEART
(Reprise)

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

BOBBY: Look to your heart, Hope.
I think the answer to what you want is waiting for you there, deep down, somewhere among the tissues.
HOPE: Wait a minute...





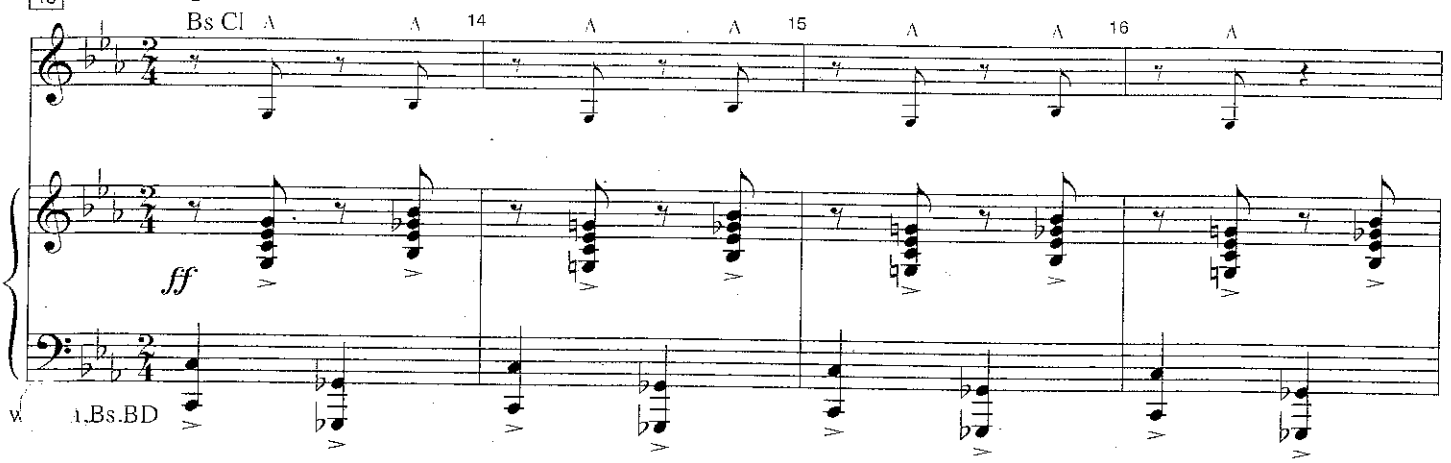
HOPE: Oh, Bobby...

Quick segue

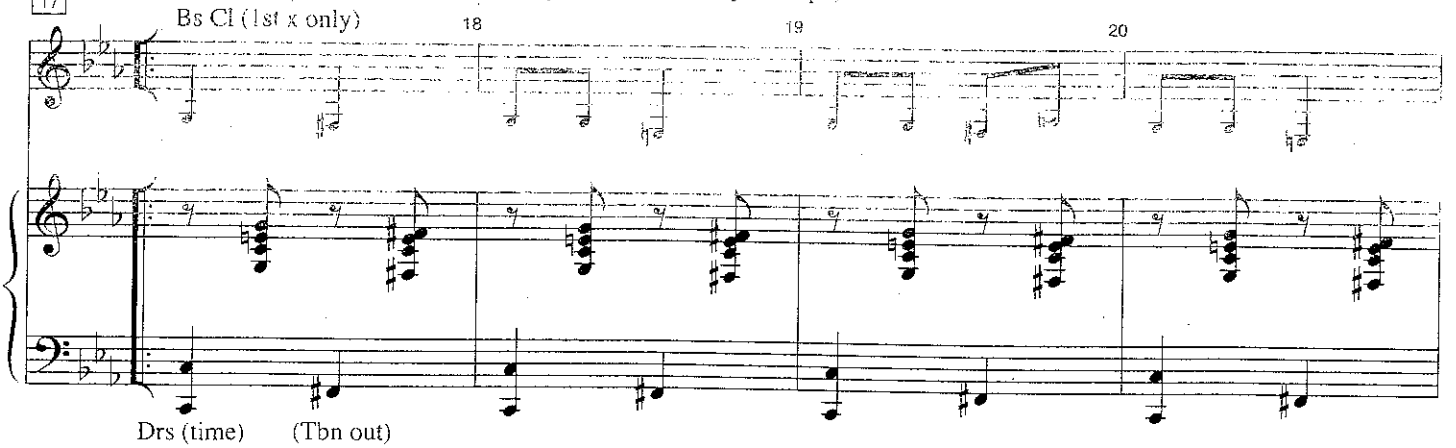
FOLLOW YOUR HEART
(Scene Change)

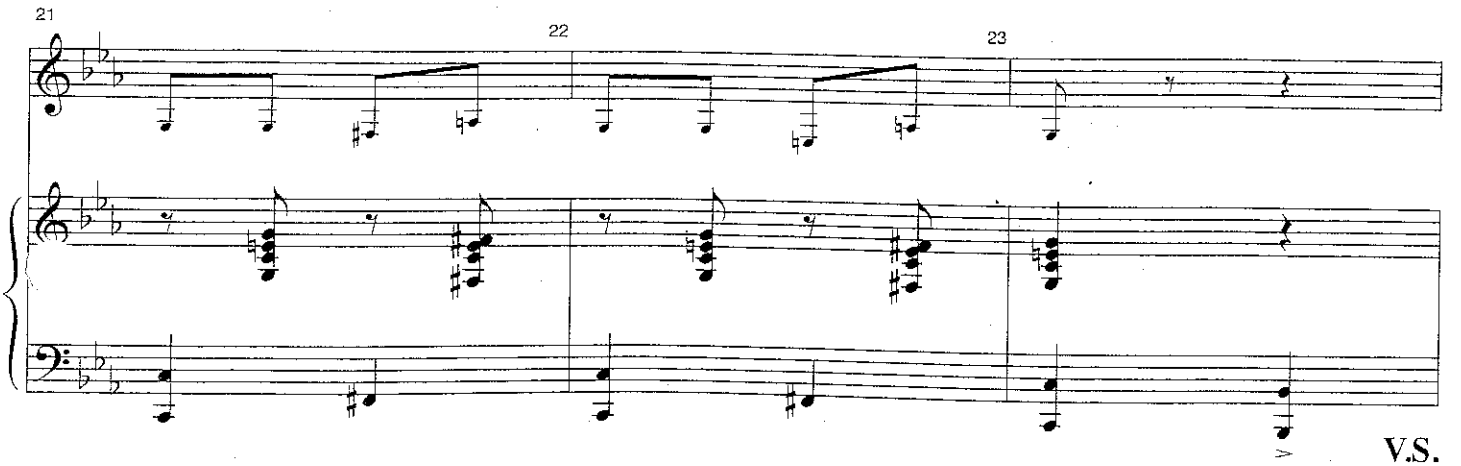
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

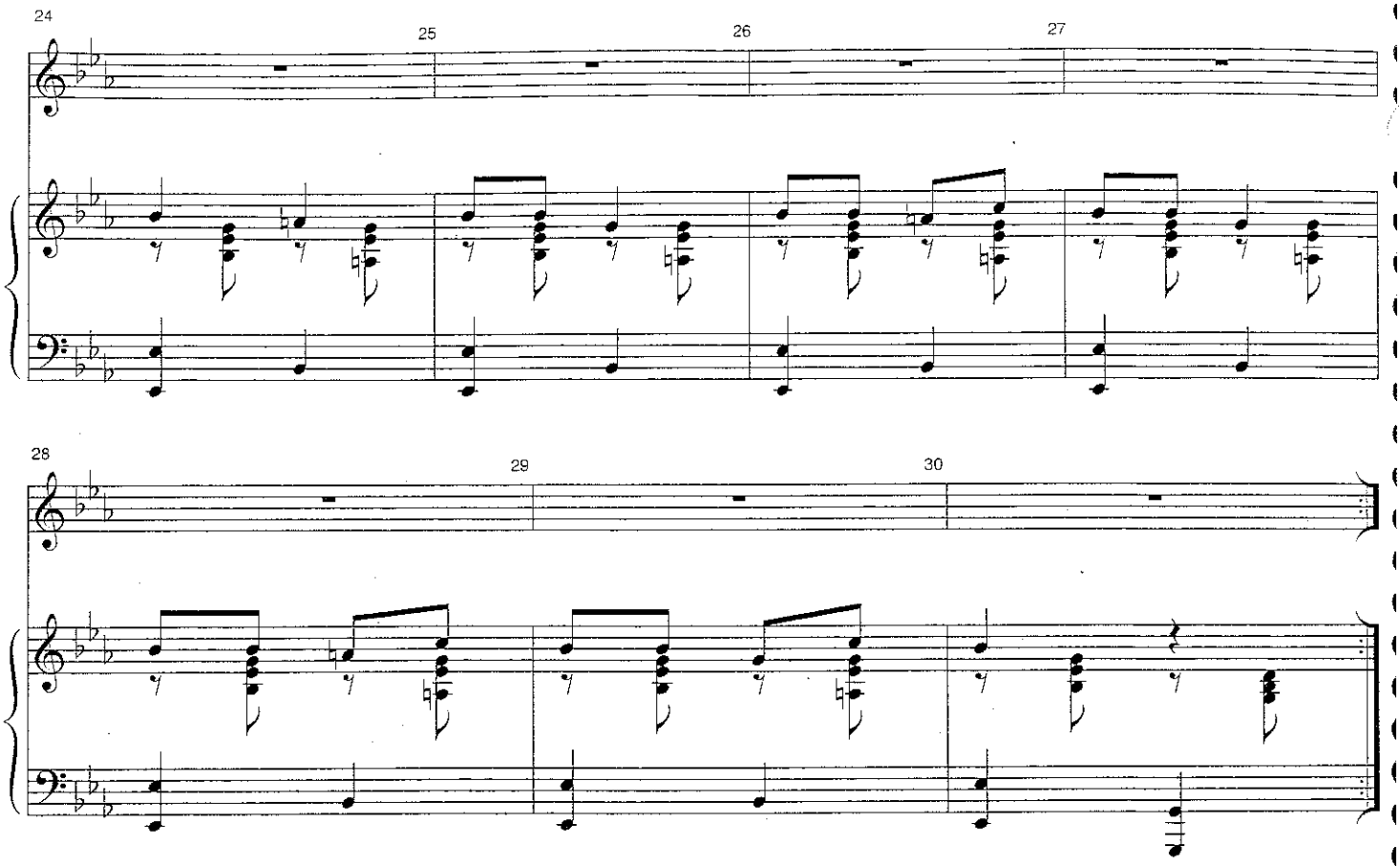
13 **Allegretto**



17 **Fade on cue** (2nd X, Fade and Cut by BOBBY: "Oh, they'll be up.")





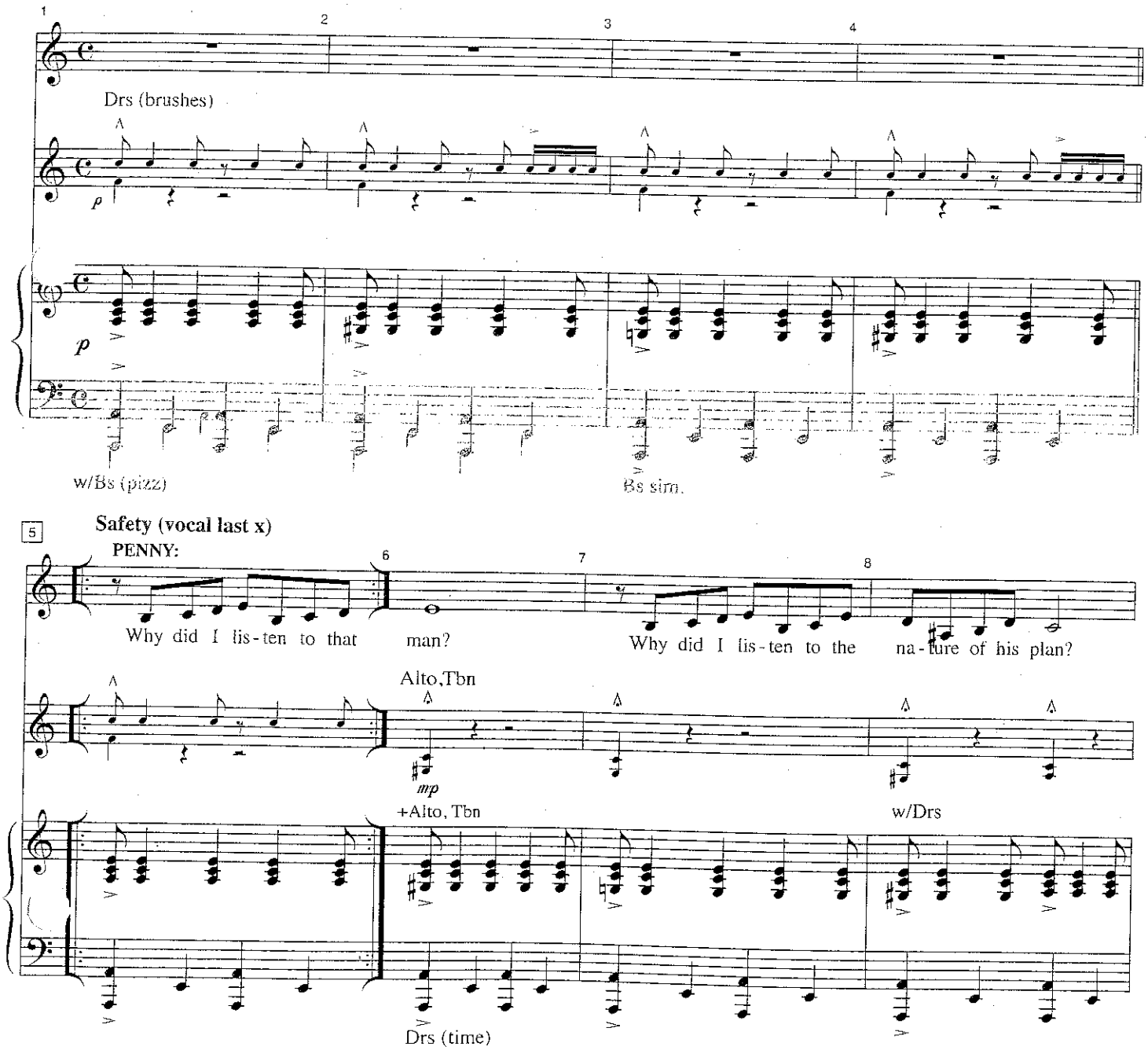

24
25
26
27
28
29
30

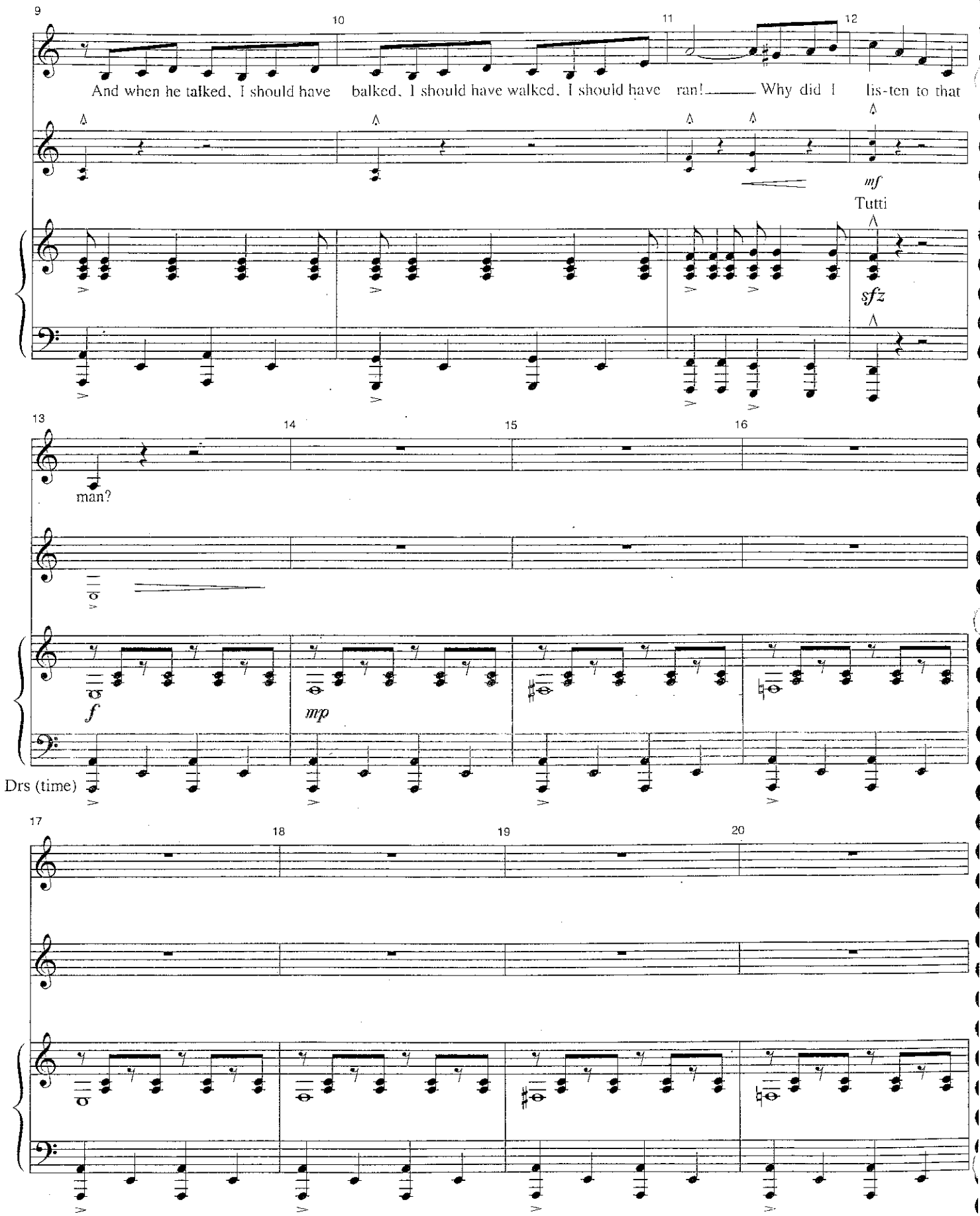
WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT MAN?

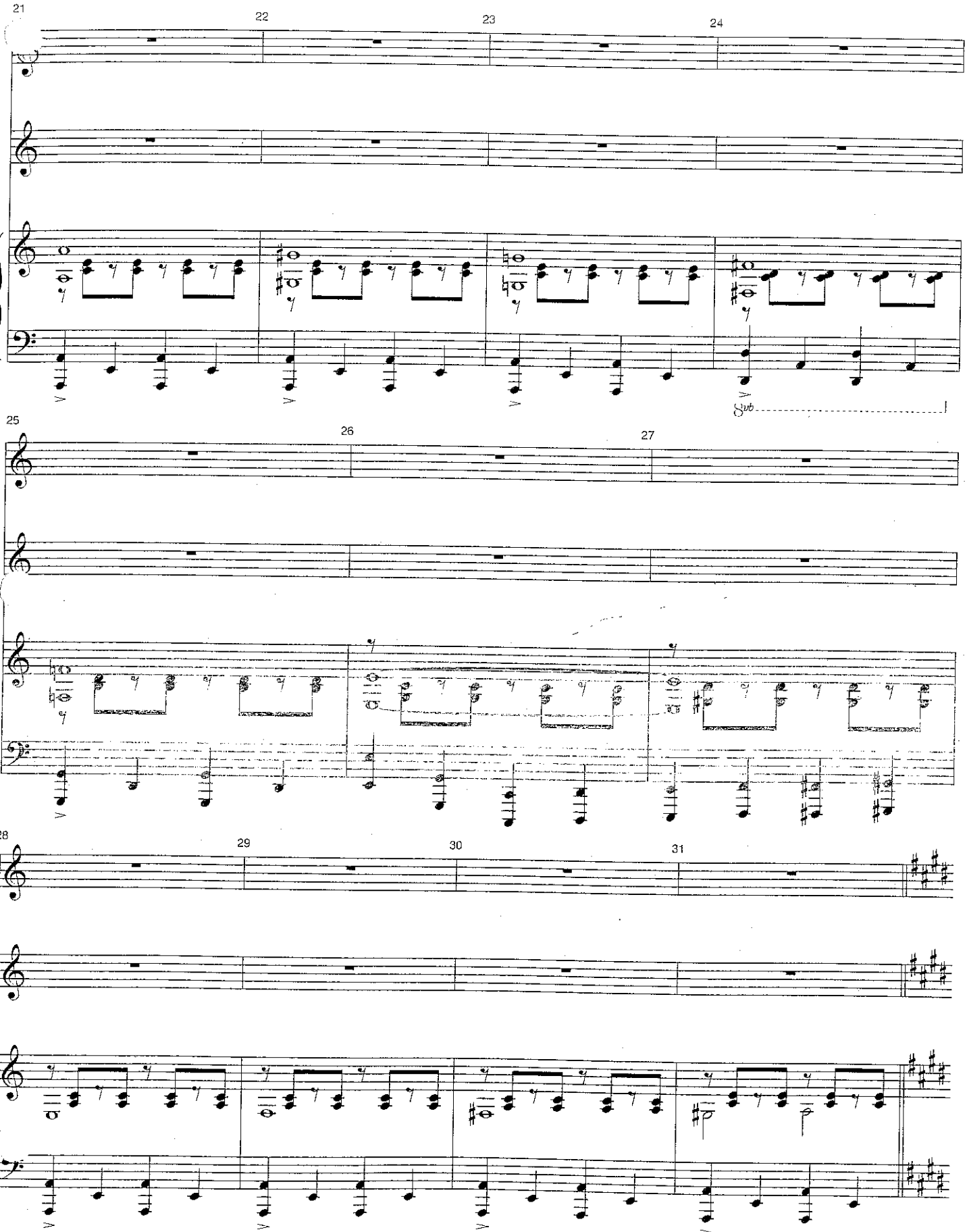
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

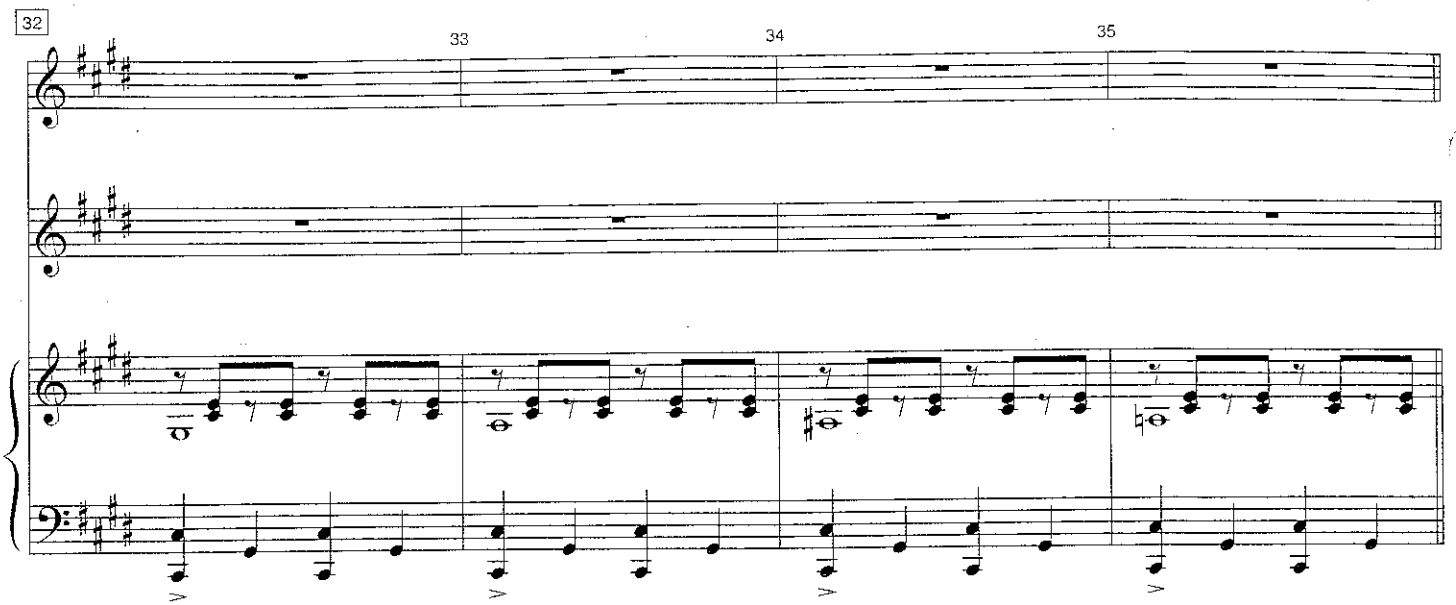
PENNY: Caldwell, what are you saying?
CLADWELL: I closed my heart to love once.
I can do it again! [Go!]

CLADWELL: To Urinetown with him, then! With all haste, Officer Lockstock, with all haste!
BOBBY: You lied to us, Cladwell! Cladwell!!

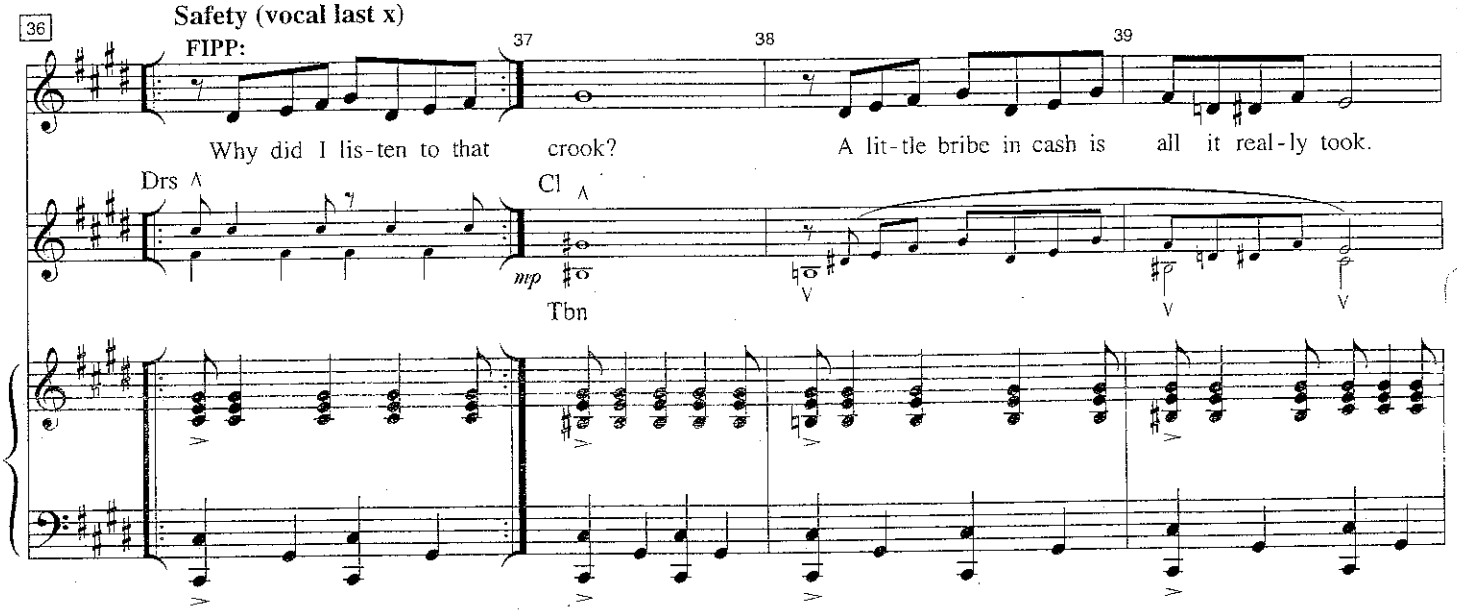


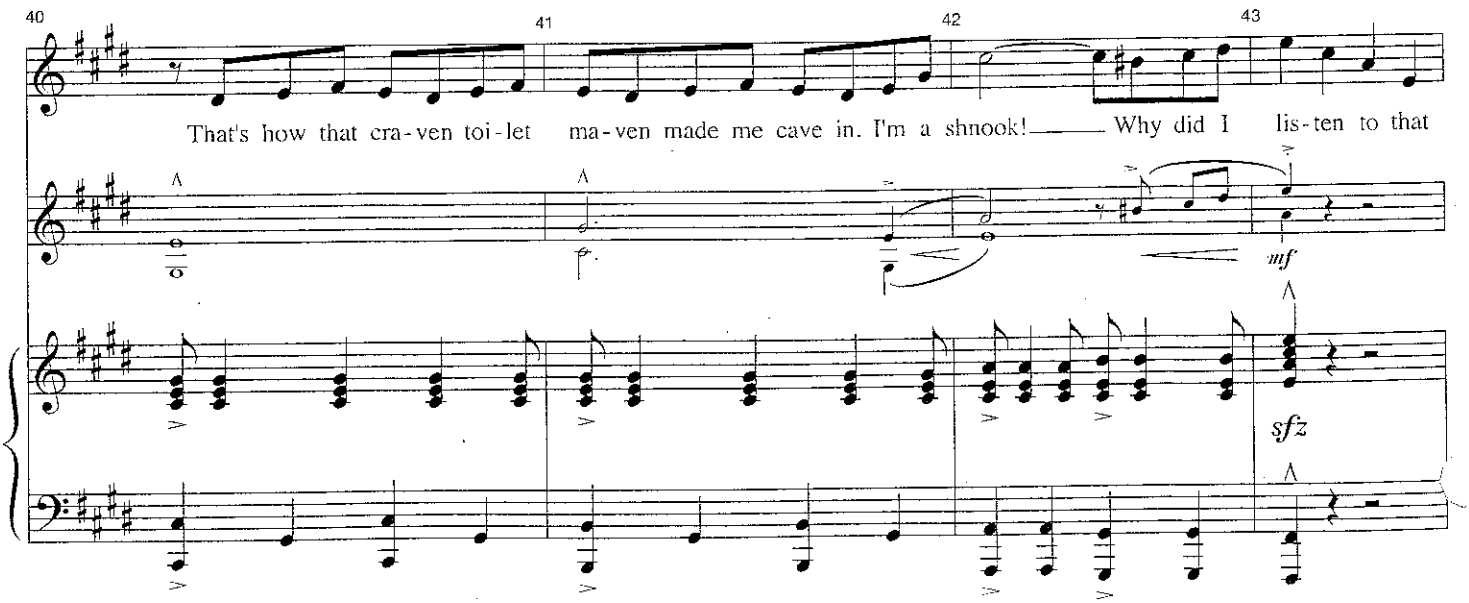

9
10
11
12
And when he talked, I should have balked, I should have walked, I should have ran! Why did I lis-ten to that
mf
Tutti
sfz
13
14
15
16
man?
f
mp
Drs (time)
17
18
19
20

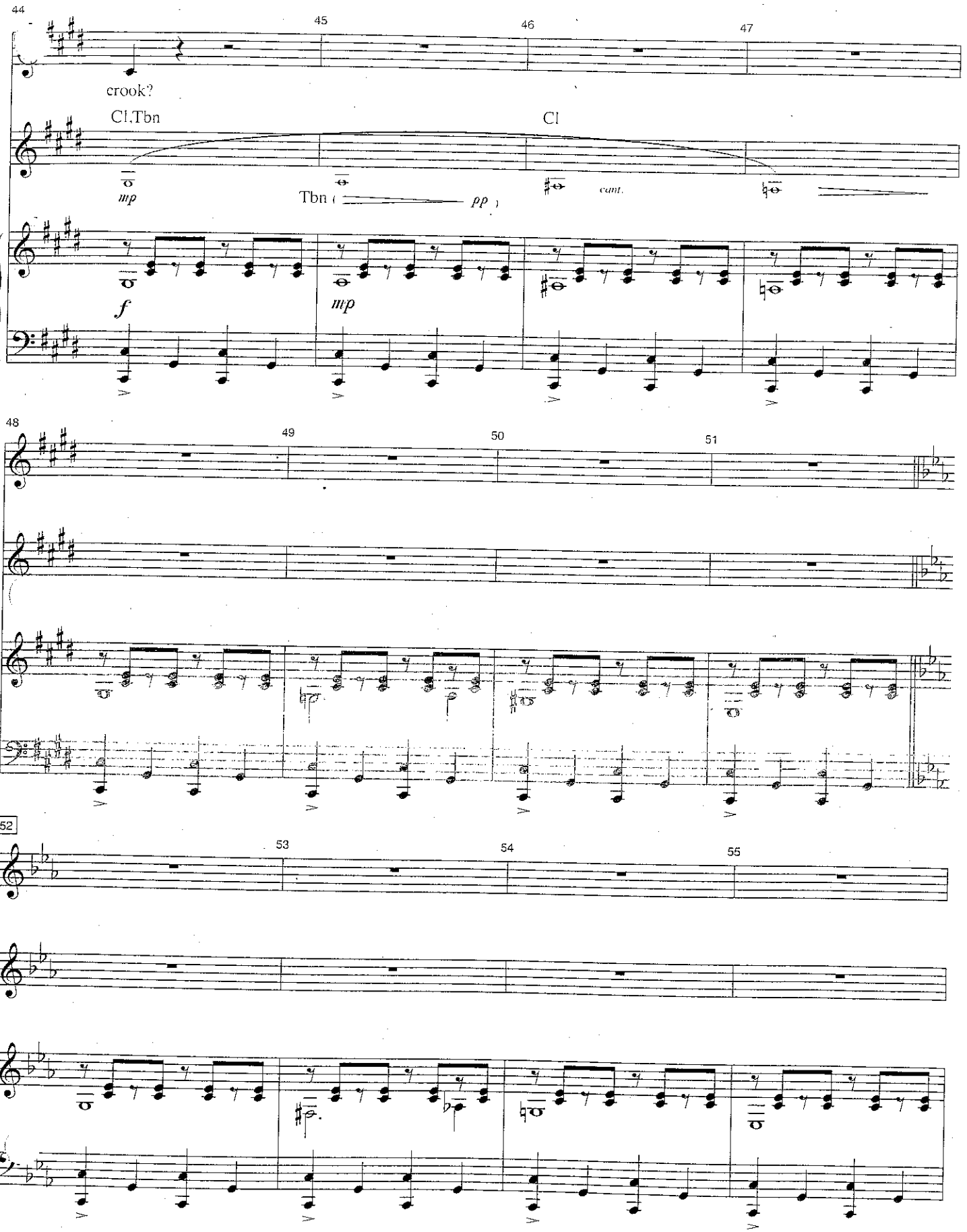

21
22
23
24
Sub
25
26
27
28
29
30
31

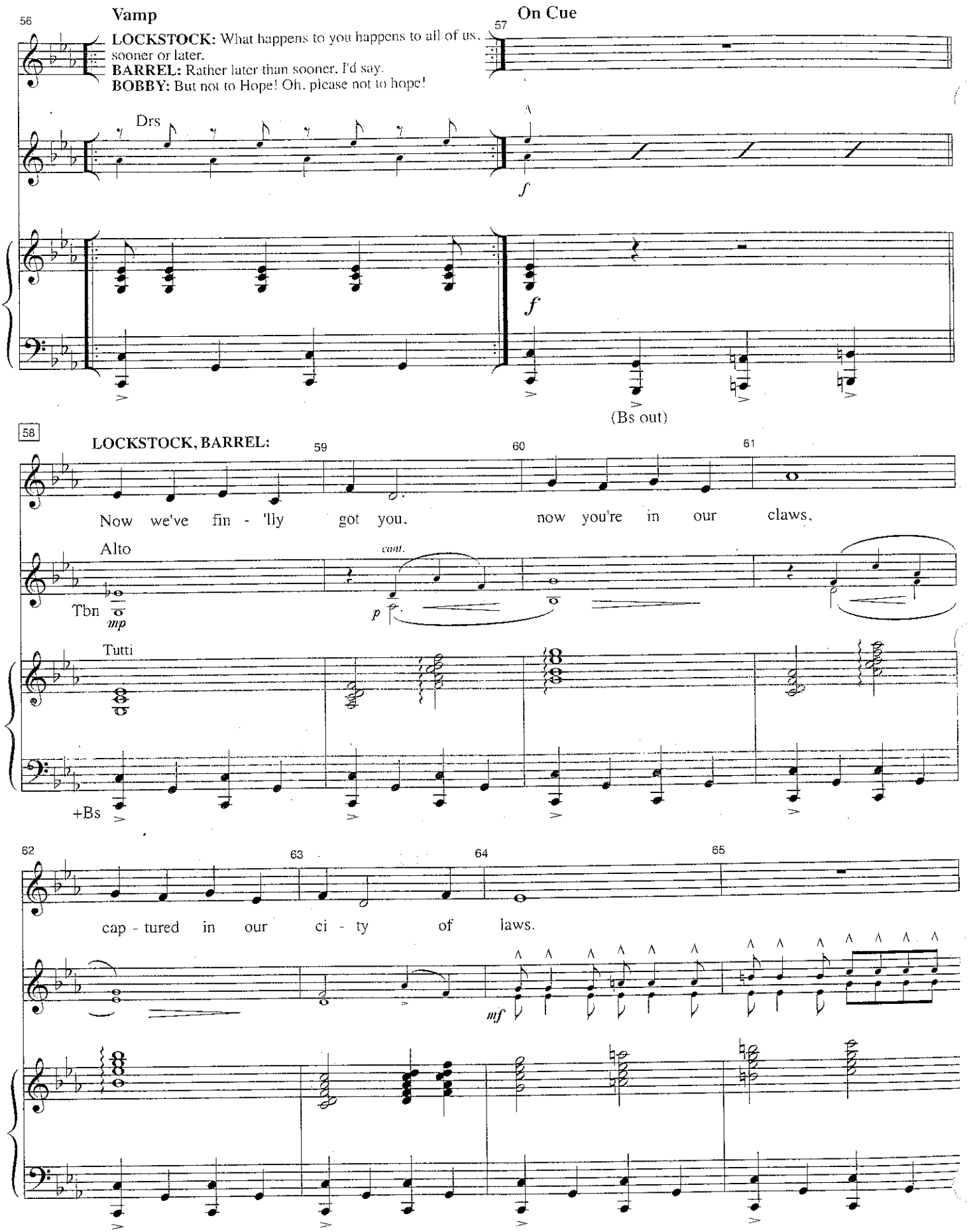


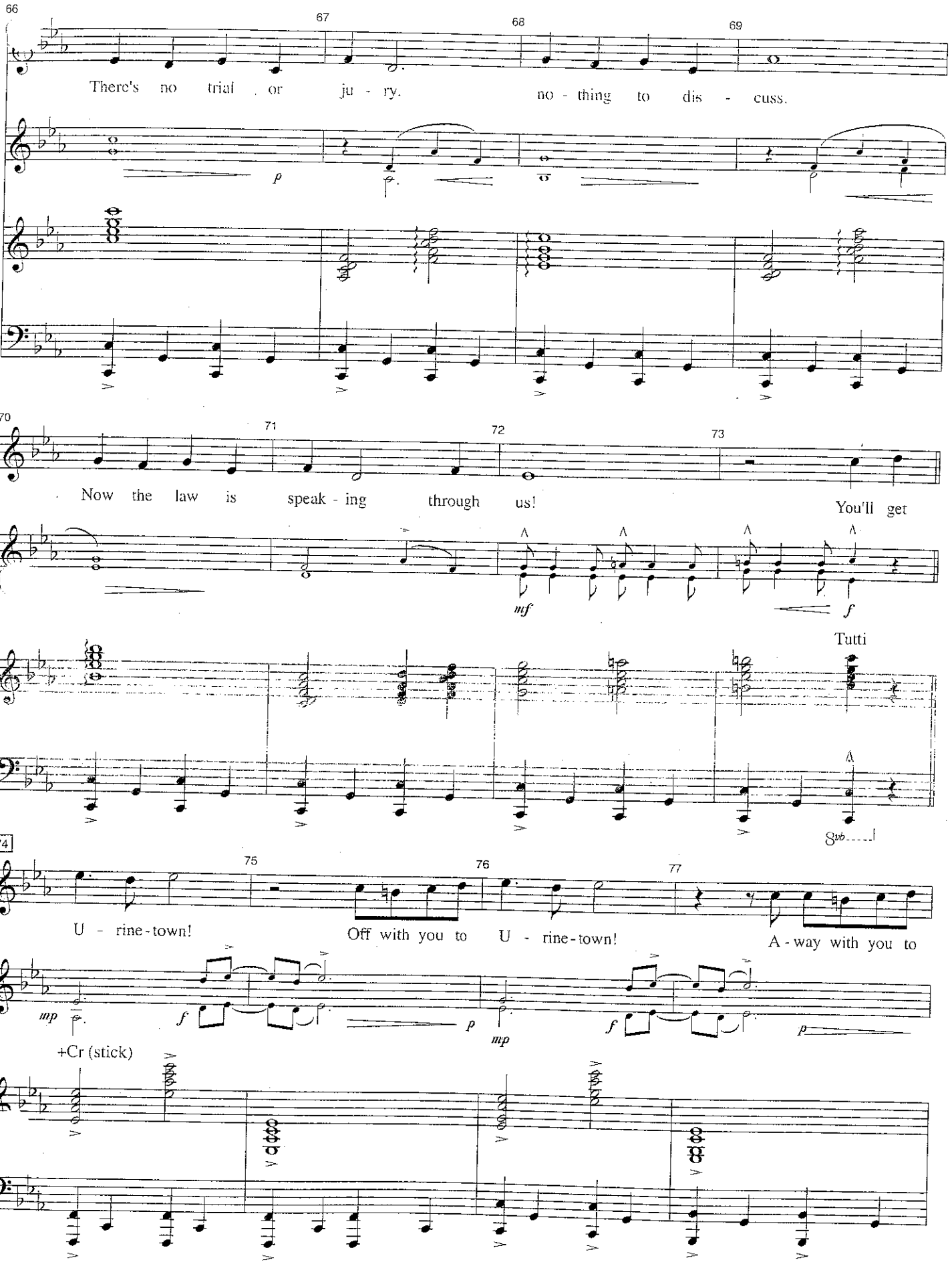
CLADWELL: Wash them in the banks of the Rio del Rio.
Now go! You, you, and you! Come with me!

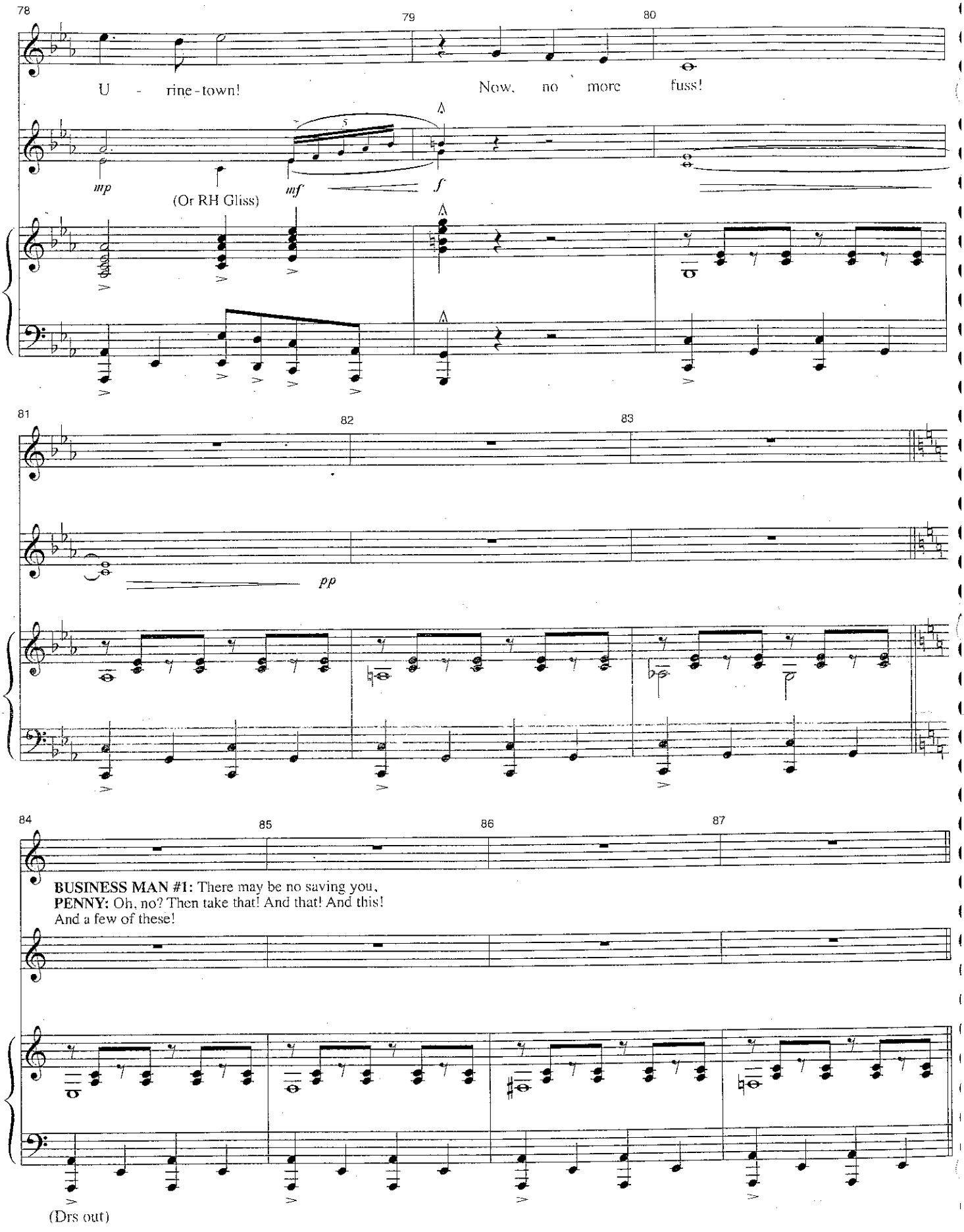





44
45
46
47
crook?
Cl,Tbn
Cl
mp
Tbn
pp
cant.
f
mp
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55


56
Vamp
LOCKSTOCK: What happens to you happens to all of us, sooner or later.
BARREL: Rather later than sooner, I'd say.
BOBBY: But not to Hope! Oh, please not to hope!
57
On Cue
Drs
f
f
(Bs out)
58
LOCKSTOCK, BARREL:
59
60
61
Now we've fin - 'lly got you, now you're in our claws,
Alto
cant.
Tbn
mp
p
Tutti
+Bs
62
63
64
65
cap - tured in our ci - ty of laws.
mf


66
67
68
69
There's no trial or ju - ry. no - thing to dis - cuss.
p
70
71
72
73
Now the law is speak - ing through us!
You'll get
mf
f
Tutti
Sub.....l
74
75
76
77
U - rine-town!
Off with you to U - rine-town!
A-way with you to
mp
f
p
mp
f
p
+Cr (stick)


78
79
80
U - rine-town!
Now, no more fuss!
mp
(Or RH Gliss)
mf
f
81
82
83
pp
84
85
86
87
BUSINESS MAN #1: There may be no saving you,
PENNY: Oh, no? Then take that! And that! And this!
And a few of these!
(Drs out)

88

Safety (vocal last x)

HOPE:

Why did I lis-ten to that boy! He spoke of hopes and dreams and filled me with such joy.

Cl.Tbn

w/Drs (RS)

+Cym roll

How can I know he loved me so? Was it for show? Was I his toy? Why did I lis-ten to that

+ High TT

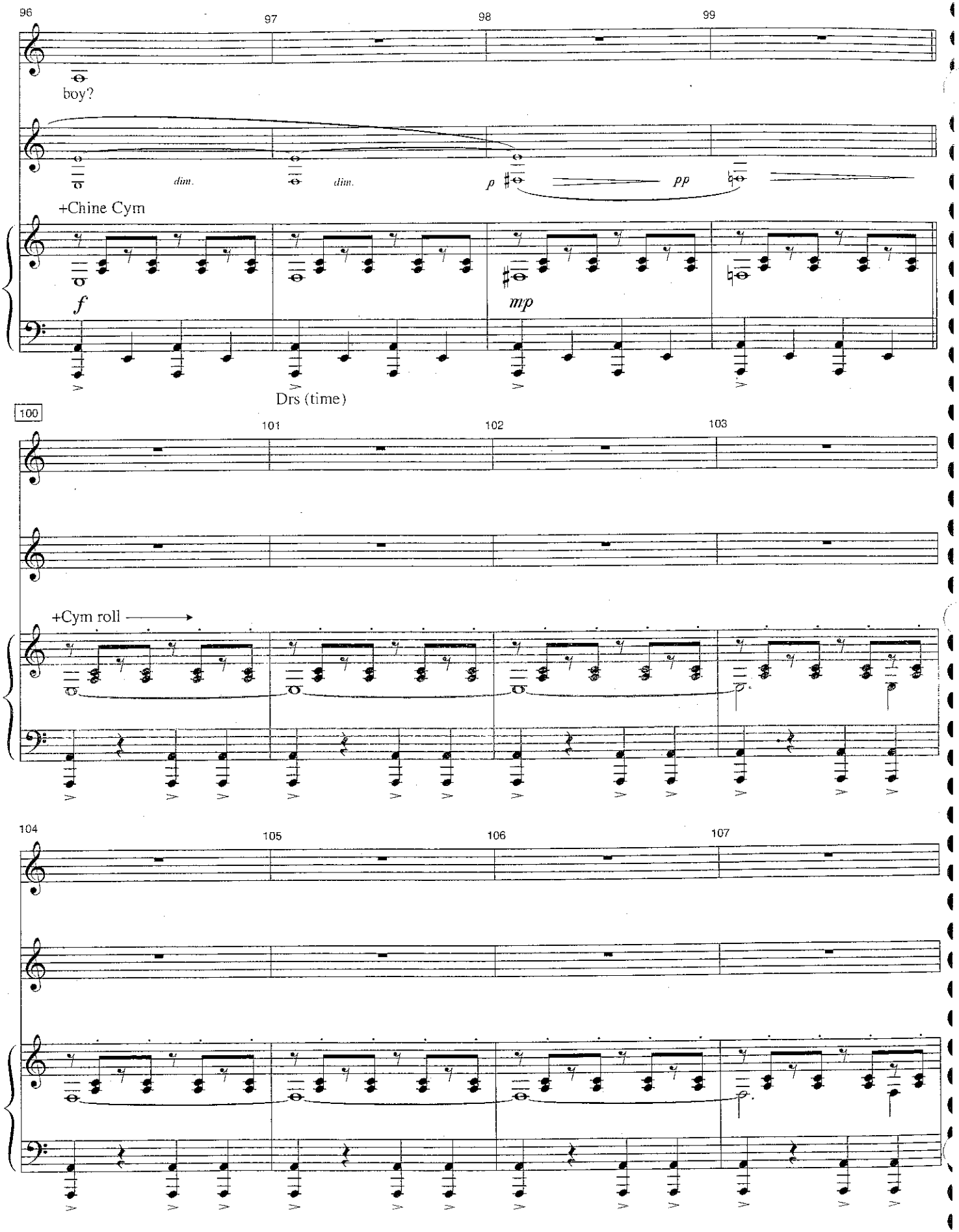
Cl

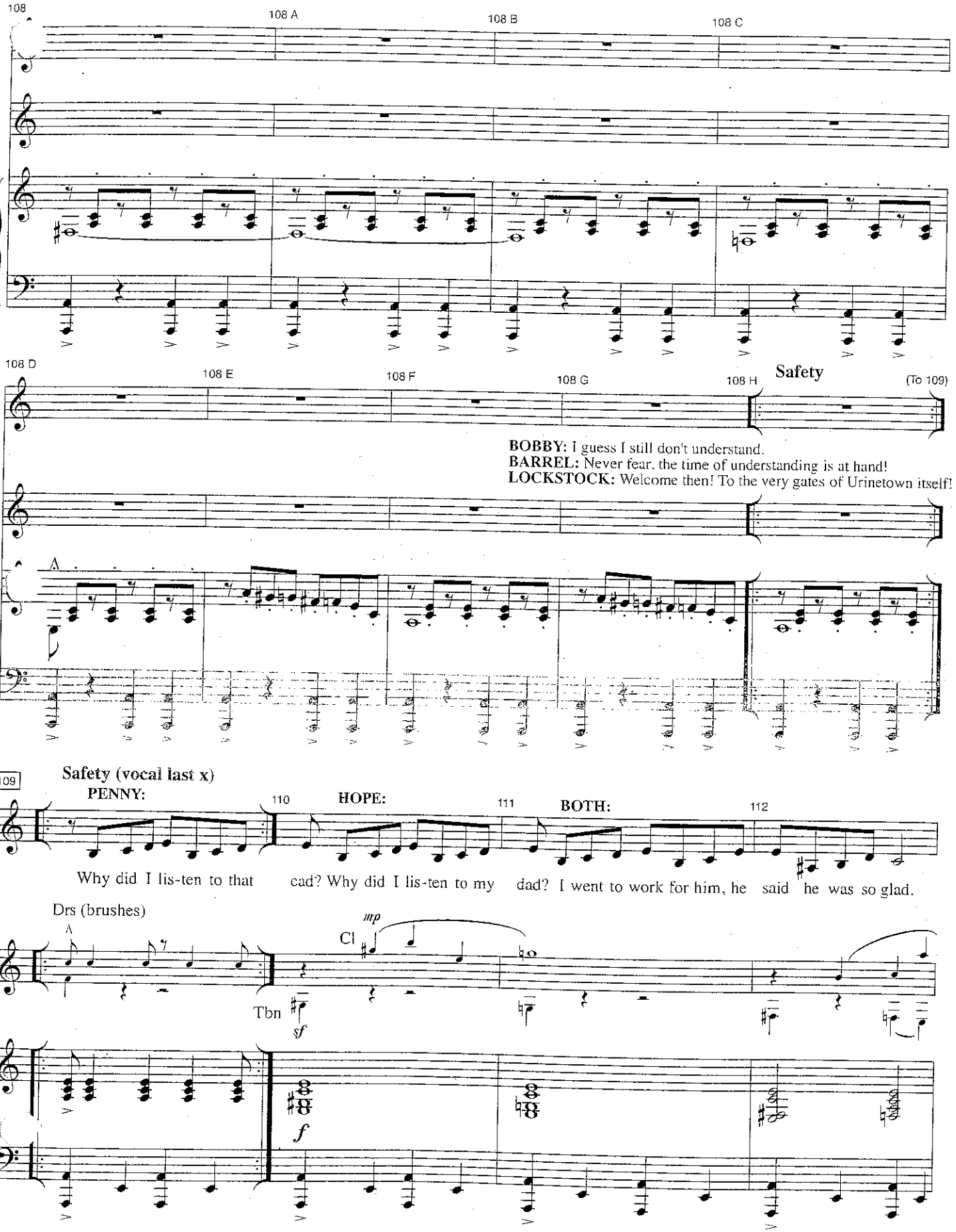
w/TTs

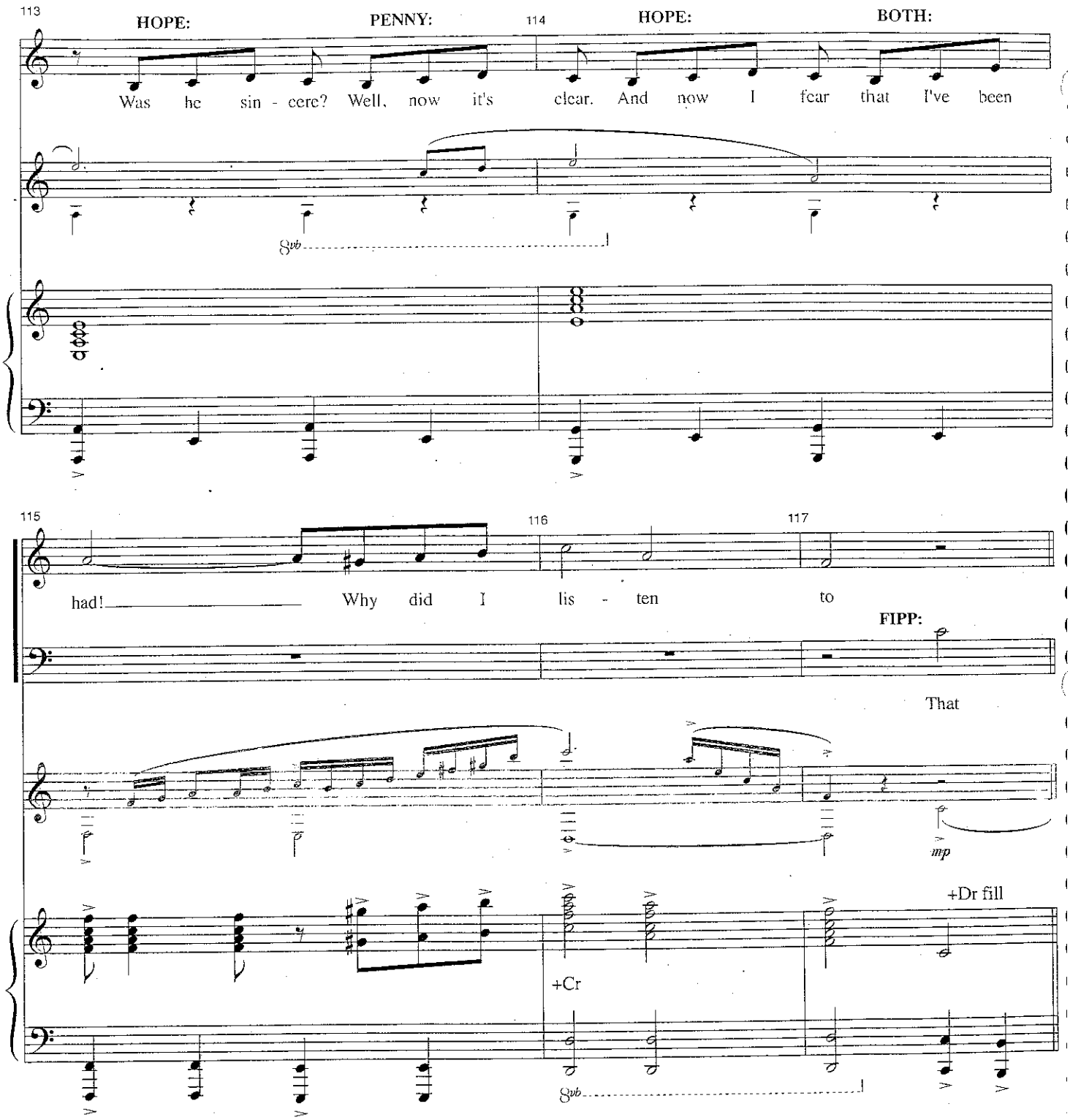
+Cl

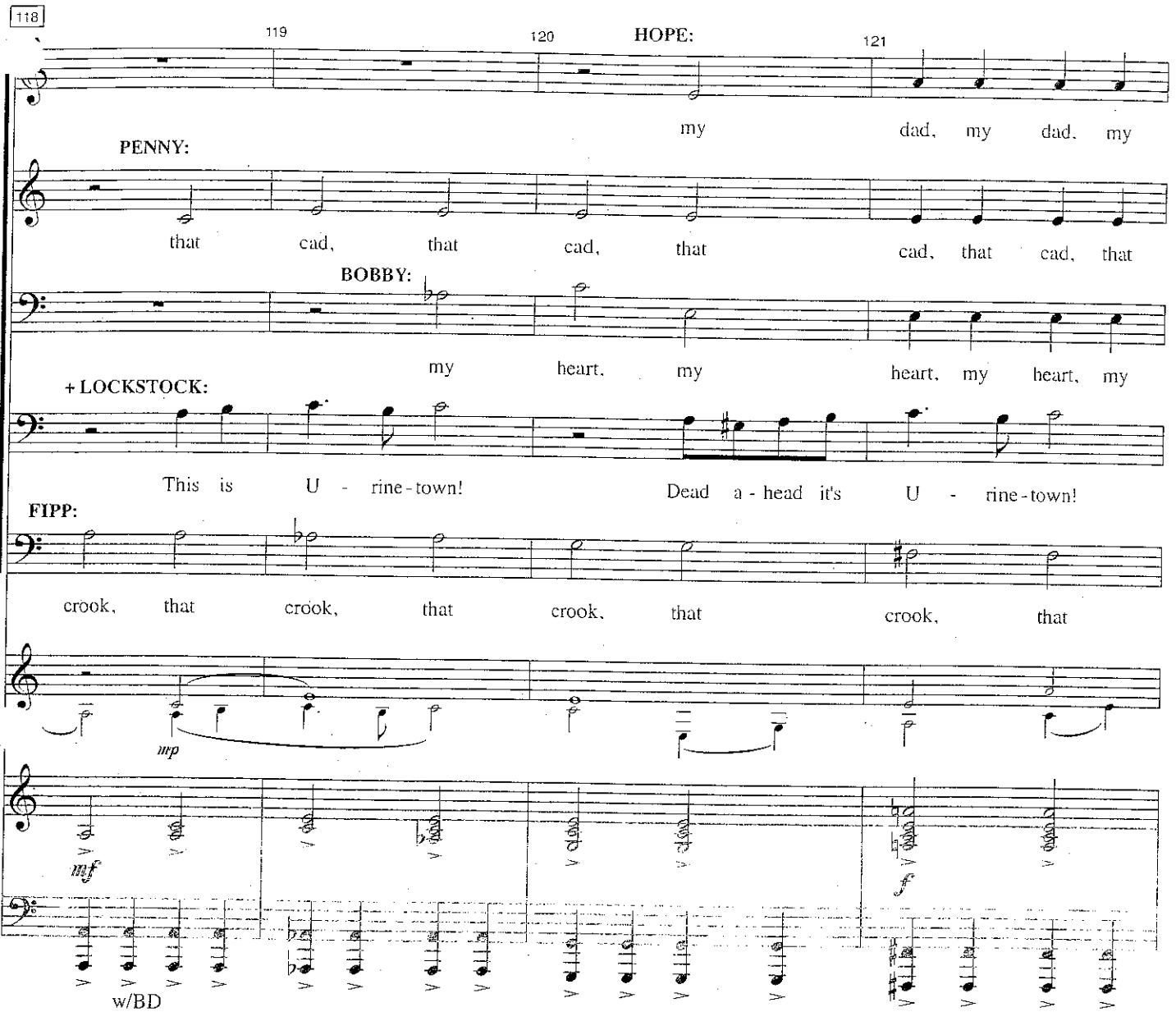
8vb

V.S.


96
97
98
99
boy?
dim.
dim.
p
pp
+Chine Cym
f
mp
Drs (time)
100
101
102
103
+Cym roll
104
105
106
107


108
108 A
108 B
108 C
108 D
108 E
108 F
108 G
108 H
Safety
(To 109)
BOBBY: I guess I still don't understand.
BARREL: Never fear, the time of understanding is at hand!
LOCKSTOCK: Welcome then! To the very gates of Urinetown itself!
A
109
Safety (vocal last x)
PENNY:
110
HOPE:
111
BOTH:
112
Why did I lis-ten to that cad? Why did I lis-ten to my dad? I went to work for him, he said he was so glad.
Drs (brushes)
A
mp
Cl
Tbn
sf
f


113
HOPE:
PENNY:
114
HOPE:
BOTH:
Was he sin - cere? Well, now it's clear. And now I fear that I've been
8vb
115
116
117
had! Why did I lis - ten to
FIPP:
That
mp
+Dr fill
+Cr
8vb


118
119
120
121
HOPE:
my dad, my dad, my
PENNY:
that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that
BOBBY:
my heart, my heart, my heart, my
+ LOCKSTOCK:
This is U - rine-town! Dead a-head it's U - rine-town!
FIPP:
crook, that crook, that crook, that crook, that
mp
mf
f
w/BD

122 123 124 125

dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, dad.

cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, cad.

heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, heart.

You must go to U - rine-town, U - rine-town, U - rine-town!

crook, that crook, that crook, that crook, crook!

sfp *cresc.*

p *ff*

SD

ff

8vb

126 127 128 129

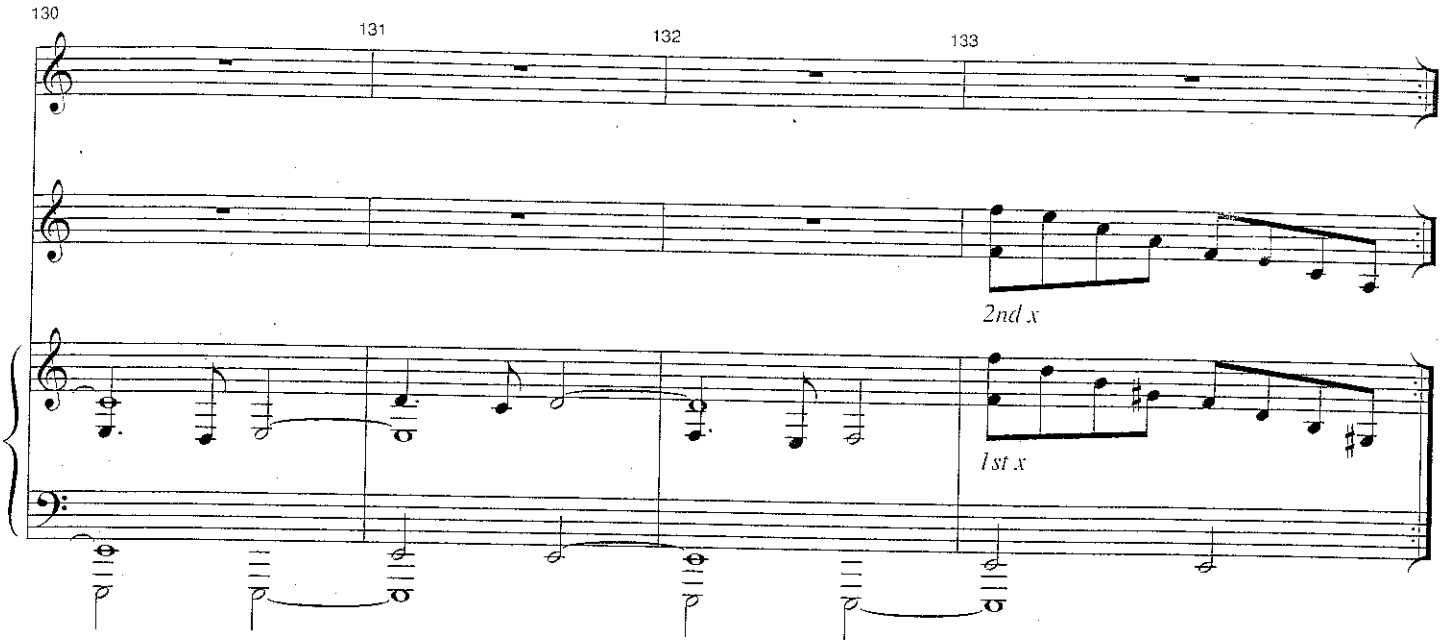
(1st x only)

+Cym roll

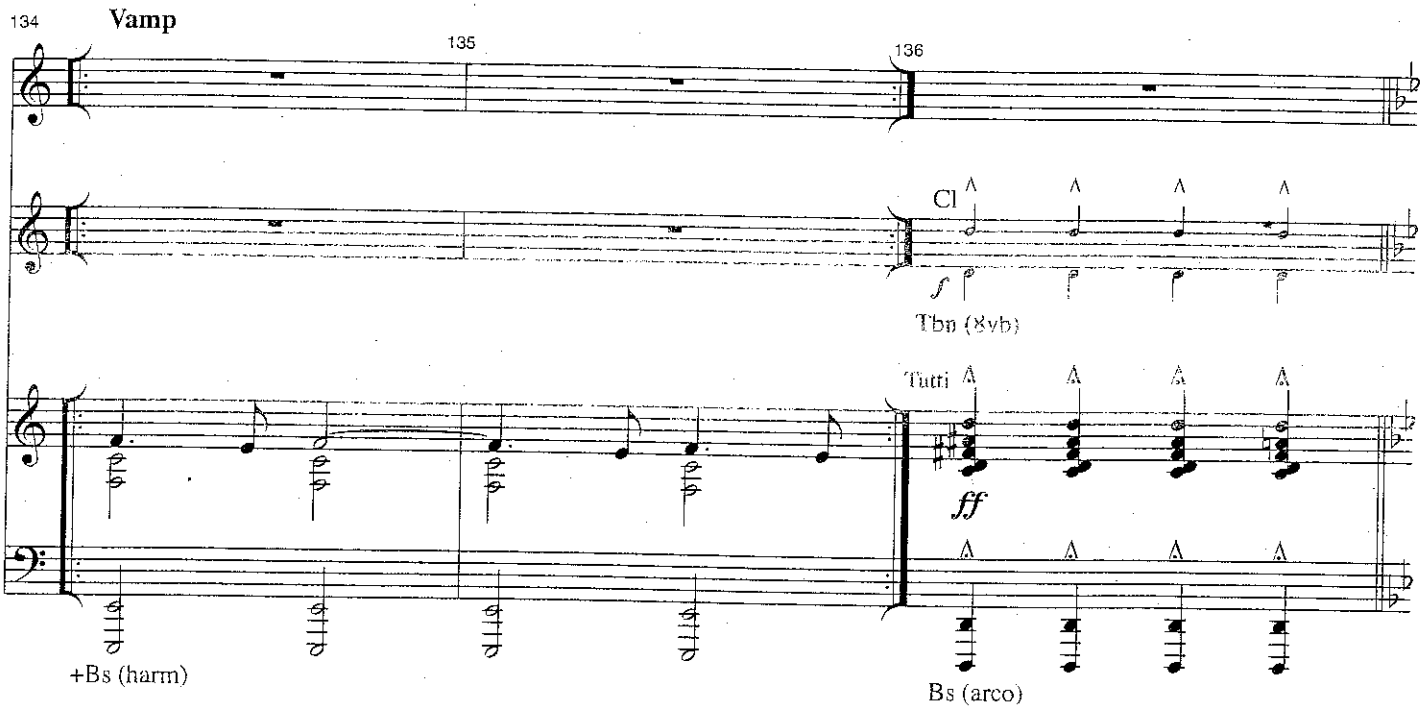
Solo

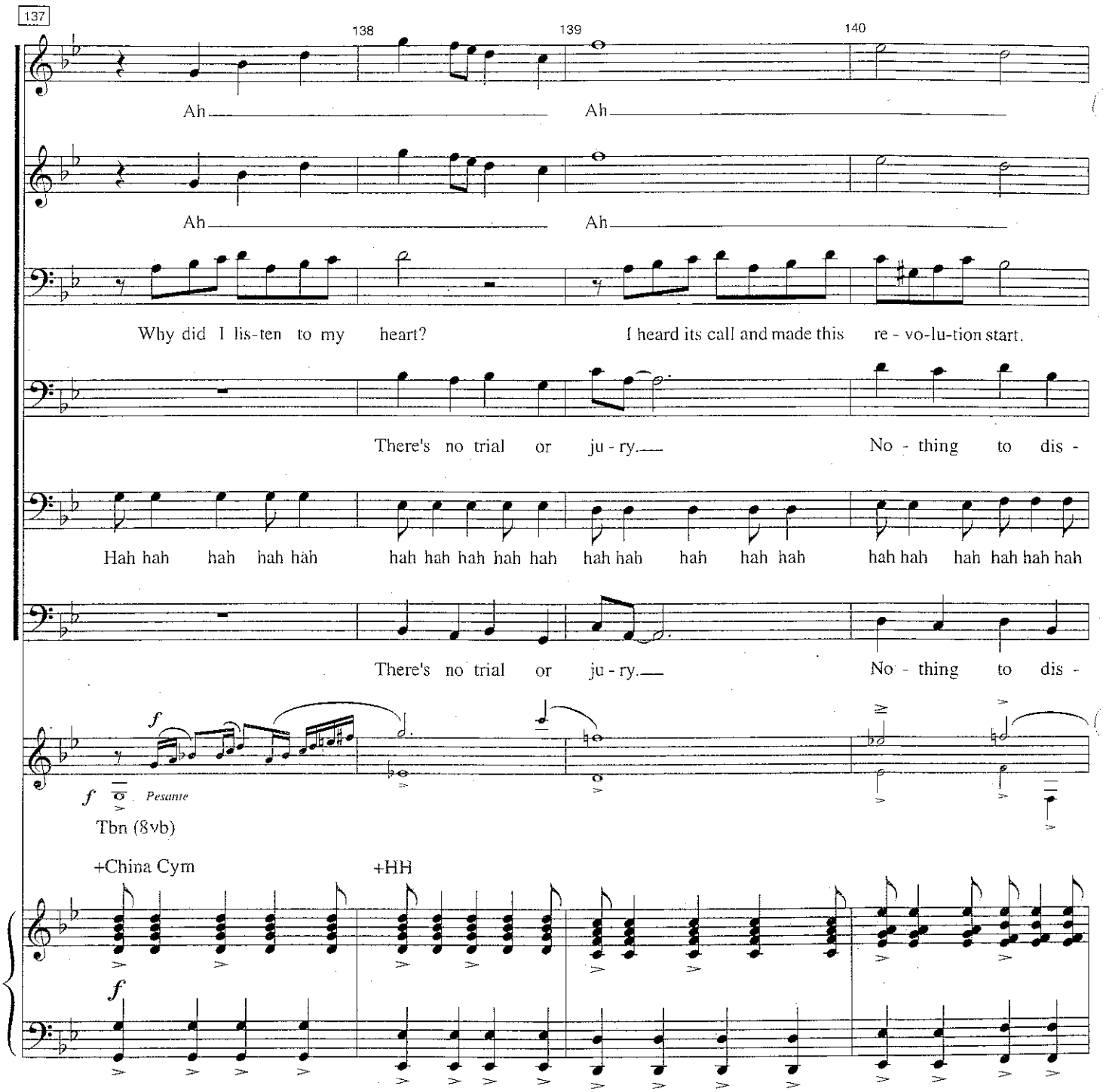
Subito p

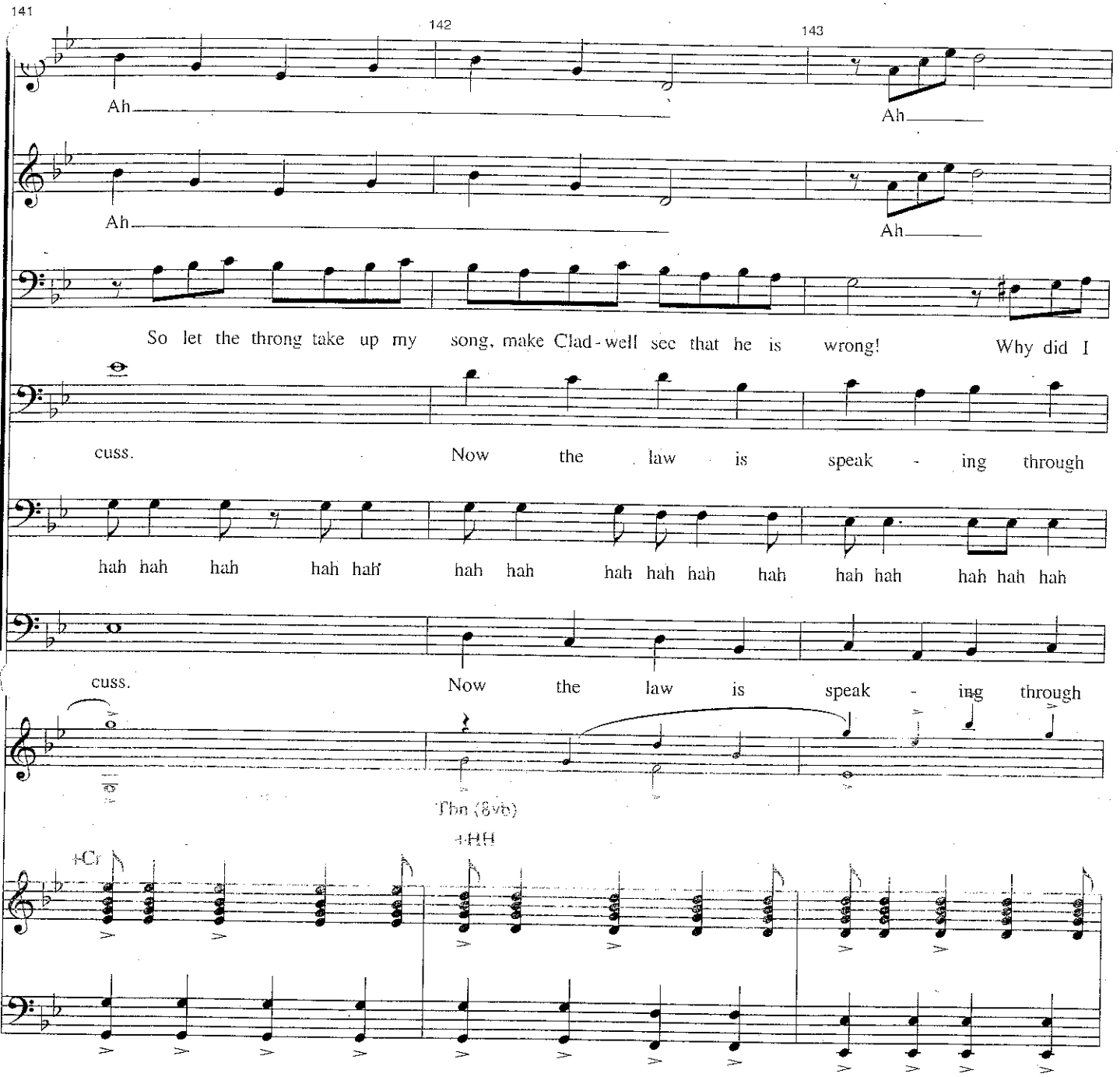
w/Bs (1st x)

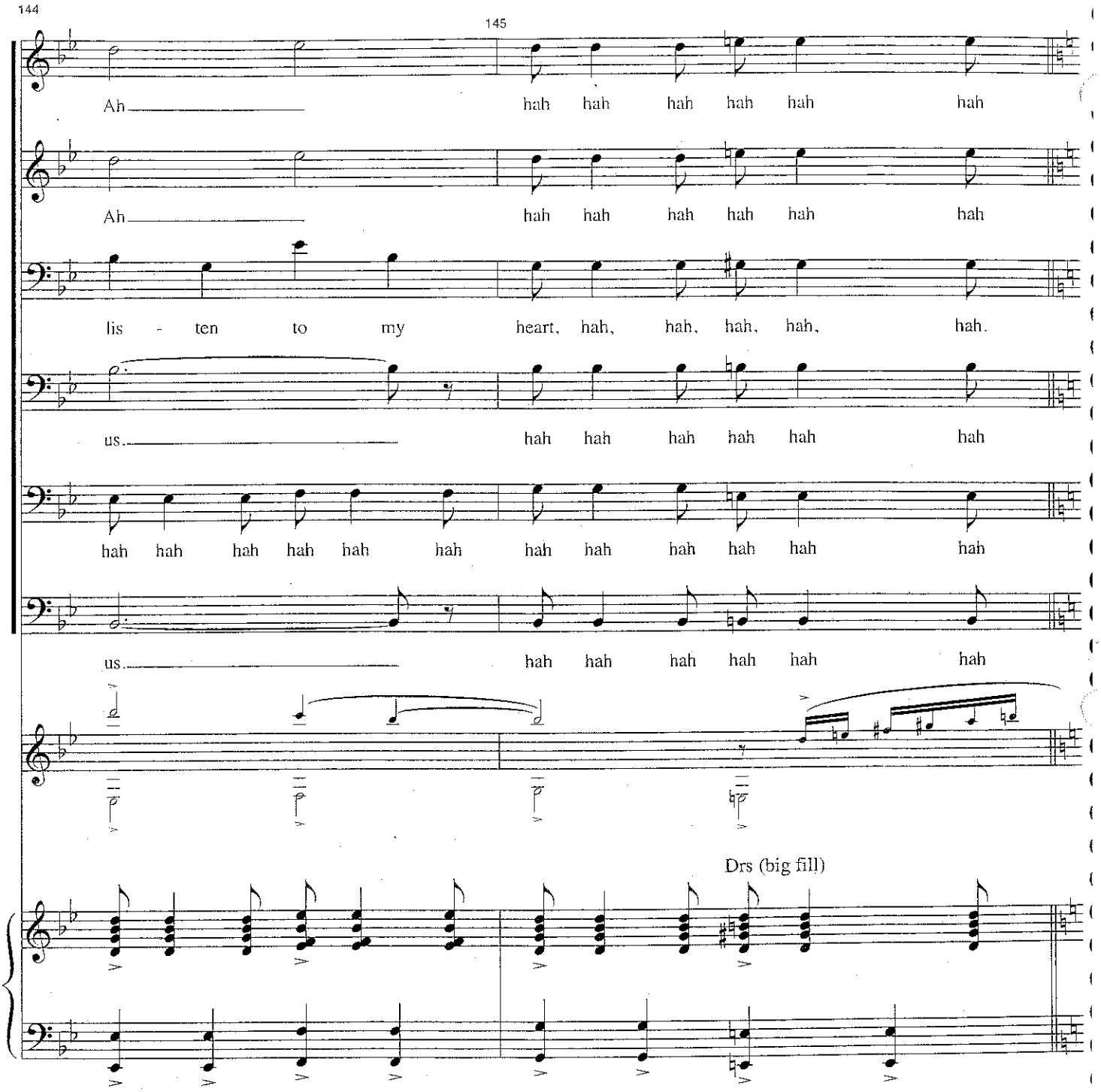


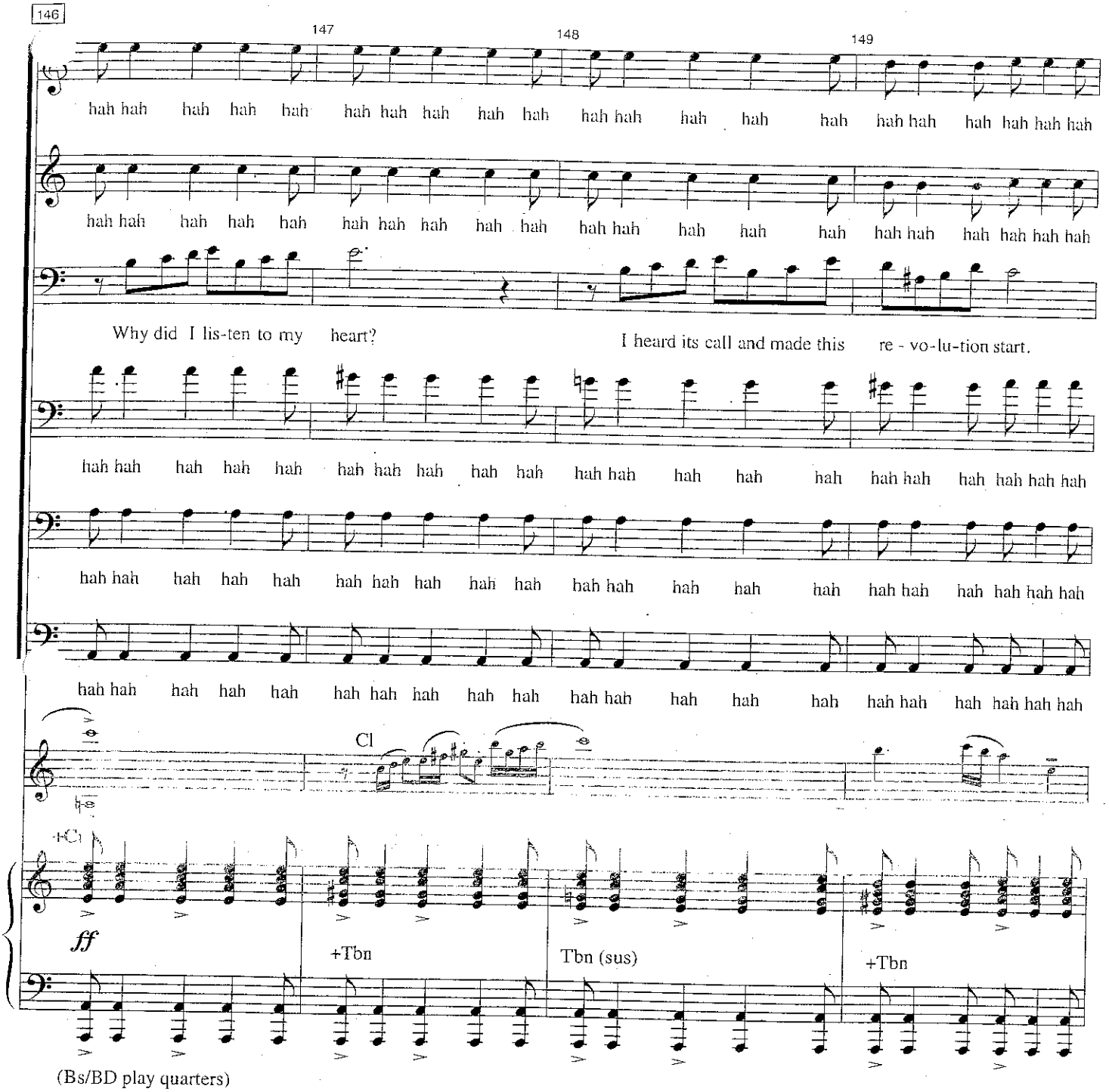
BOBBY: Wait a minute: You're just going to throw me off this roof, and that's supposed to be Urinetown? Death is Urinetown?
LOCKSTOCK: That's one interpretation.

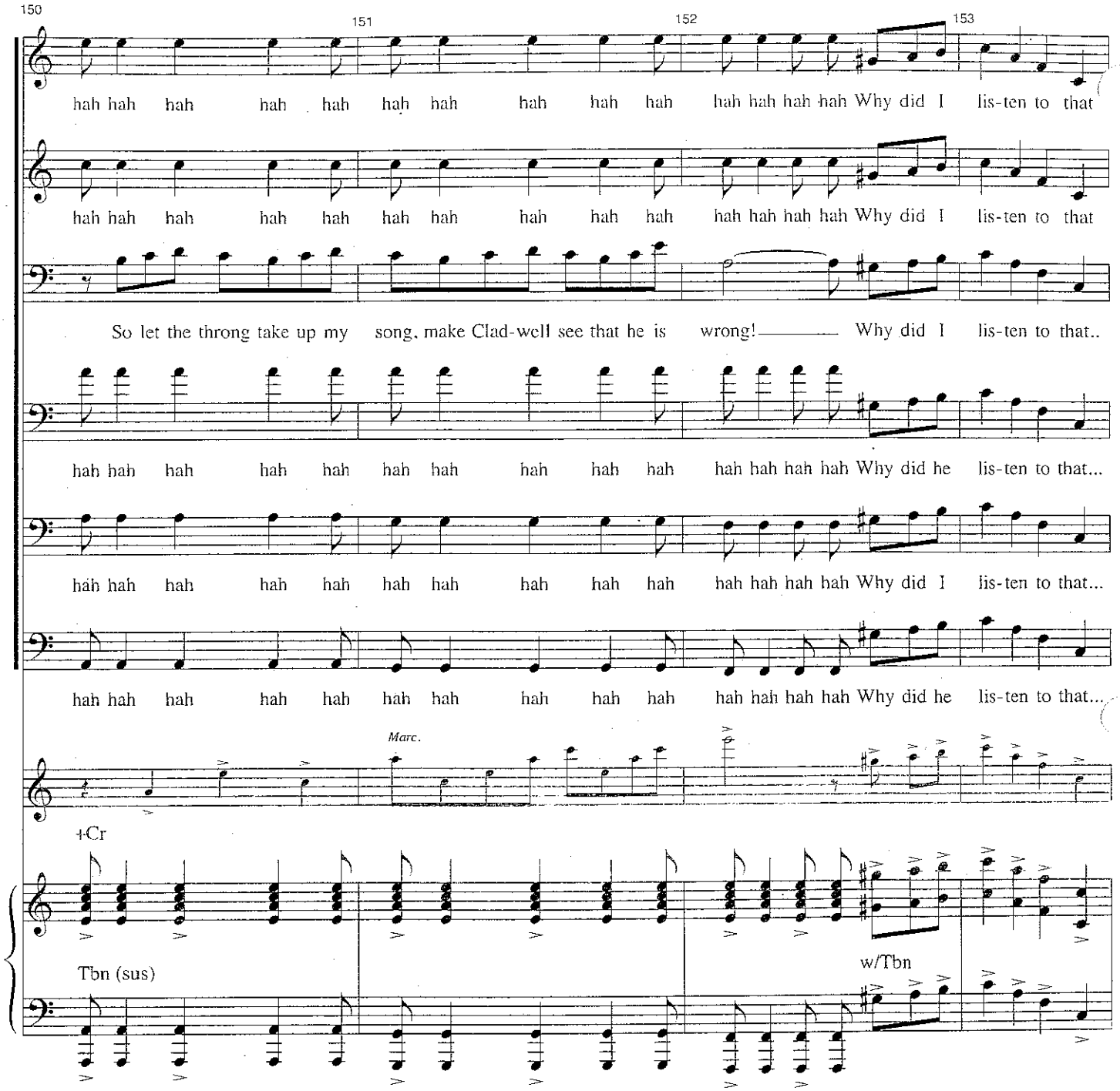


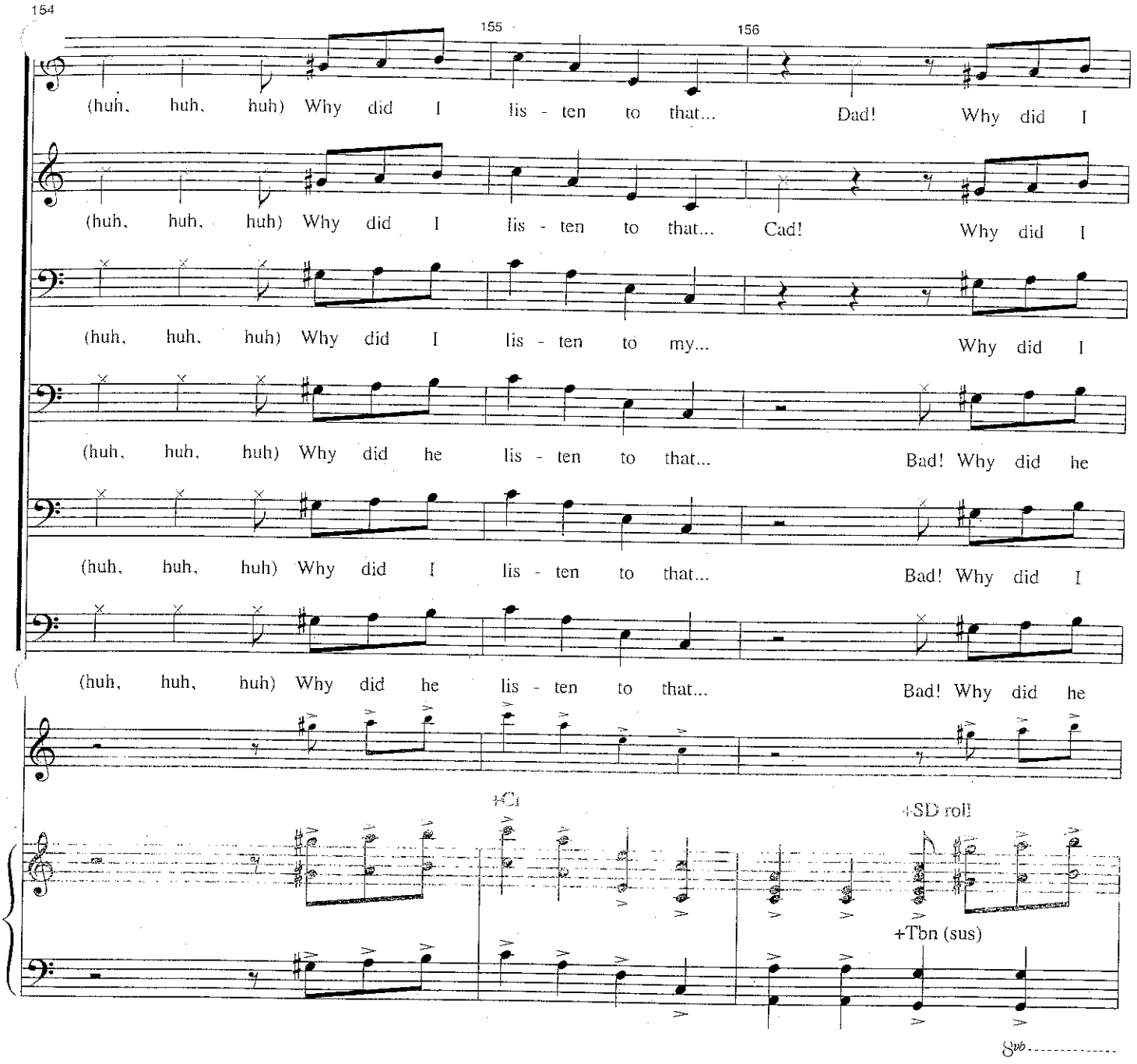

137
138
139
140
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Why did I lis-ten to my heart?
I heard its call and made this re - vo-lu-tion start.
There's no trial or ju - ry.
No - thing to dis -
Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah
There's no trial or ju - ry.
No - thing to dis -
f
f
Pesante
Tbn (8vb)
+China Cym
+HH
f

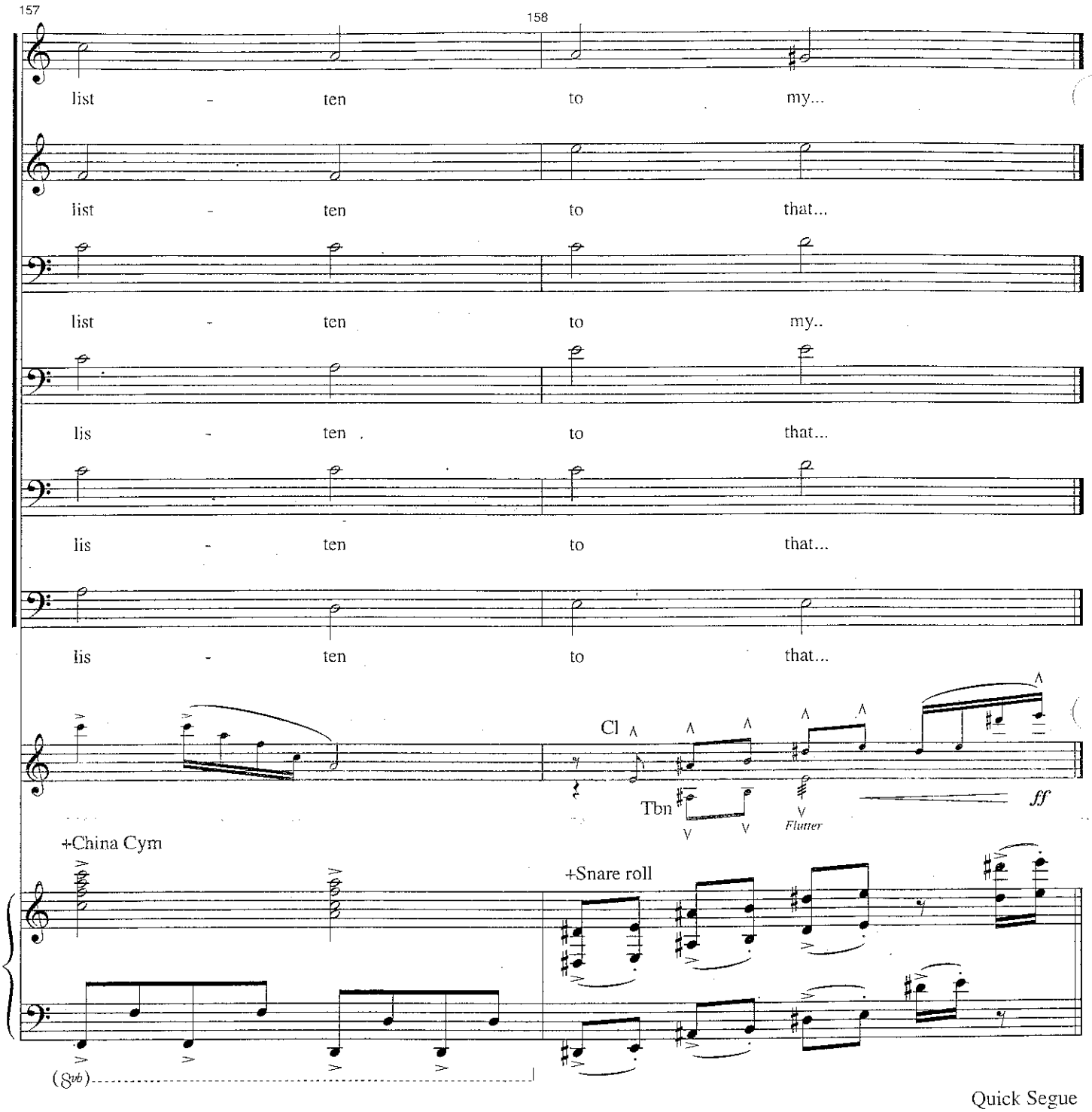

141
142
143
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
So let the throng take up my song, make Clad-well see that he is wrong! Why did I
cuss. Now the law is speak - ing through
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah
cuss. Now the law is speak - ing through
Tbn (8vb)
+H
+Cr


144
145
Ah hah hah hah hah hah hah
Ah hah hah hah hah hah hah
lis - ten to my heart, hah, hah, hah, hah, hah.
us. hah hah hah hah hah hah
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah
us. hah hah hah hah hah hah
Drs (big fill)


146
147
148
149
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah
Why did I lis-ten to my heart?
I heard its call and made this re - vo-lu-tion start.
Cl
ff
+Tbn
Tbn (sus)
+Tbn
(Bs/BD play quarters)


150
151
152
153
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah Why did I lis-ten to that
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah Why did I lis-ten to that
So let the throng take up my song, make Clad-well see that he is wrong! Why did I lis-ten to that..
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah Why did he lis-ten to that...
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah Why did I lis-ten to that...
hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah Why did he lis-ten to that...
Marc.
+Cr
Tbn (sus)
w/Tbn


154
155
156
(huh, huh, huh) Why did I lis - ten to that... Dad! Why did I
(huh, huh, huh) Why did I lis - ten to that... Cad! Why did I
(huh, huh, huh) Why did I lis - ten to my... Why did I
(huh, huh, huh) Why did he lis - ten to that... Bad! Why did he
(huh, huh, huh) Why did I lis - ten to that... Bad! Why did I
(huh, huh, huh) Why did he lis - ten to that... Bad! Why did he
+Cl
+SD roll
+Tbn (sus)
8vb


157
158
list - ten to my...
list - ten to that...
list - ten to my..
lis - ten to that...
lis - ten to that...
lis - ten to that...
Cl
Tbn
Flutter
ff
+China Cym
+Snare roll
(8vb)

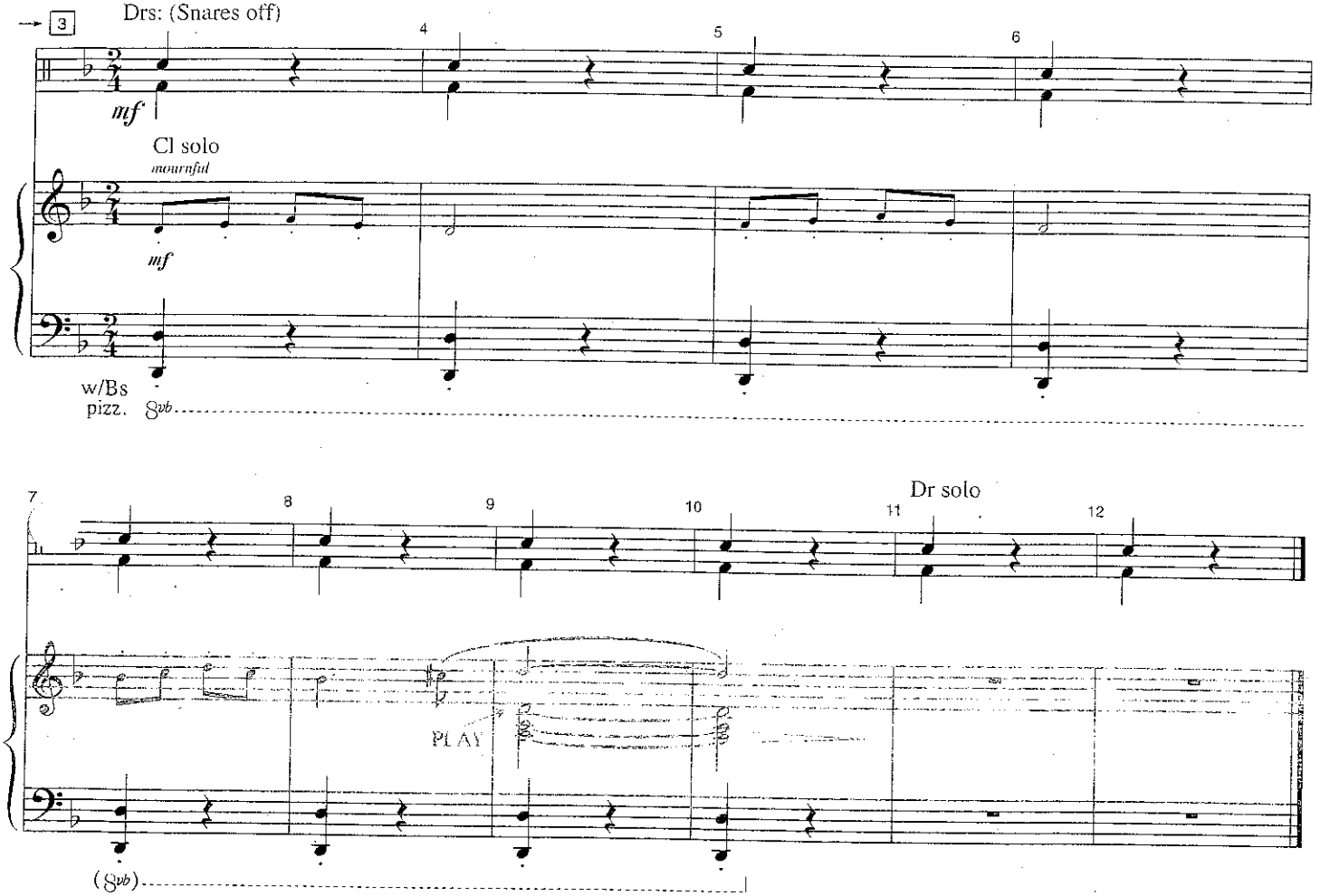
Quick Segue

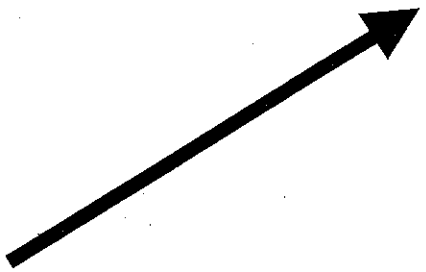
AFTER BOBBY'S DEATH

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

LOCKSTOCK: A shovel and a mop,
Mr. Barrel. You know the drill.

Death march





TELL HER I LOVE HER

LITTLE SALLY: Oh, Bobby. The police came soon enough, but not before I heard his last words.
ROBBY THE STOCKFISH: His last words?
LITTLE SALLY: That's right. They were about... her

SOUPY SUE: Well, what were they?
LITTLE SALLY: They were...

STAGE CUE:
Mark tree with first appearance of Bobby's ghost.

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

Adagio (♩ = 69) **Rit.** (♩ ♩.) **A tempo**

LITTLE SALLY:

Tell her I love her, tell her I'll al - ways be with her, and I will

Cl,Euph

mf

mf *mp*

w/Bs (pizz)

w/Bs (arco)

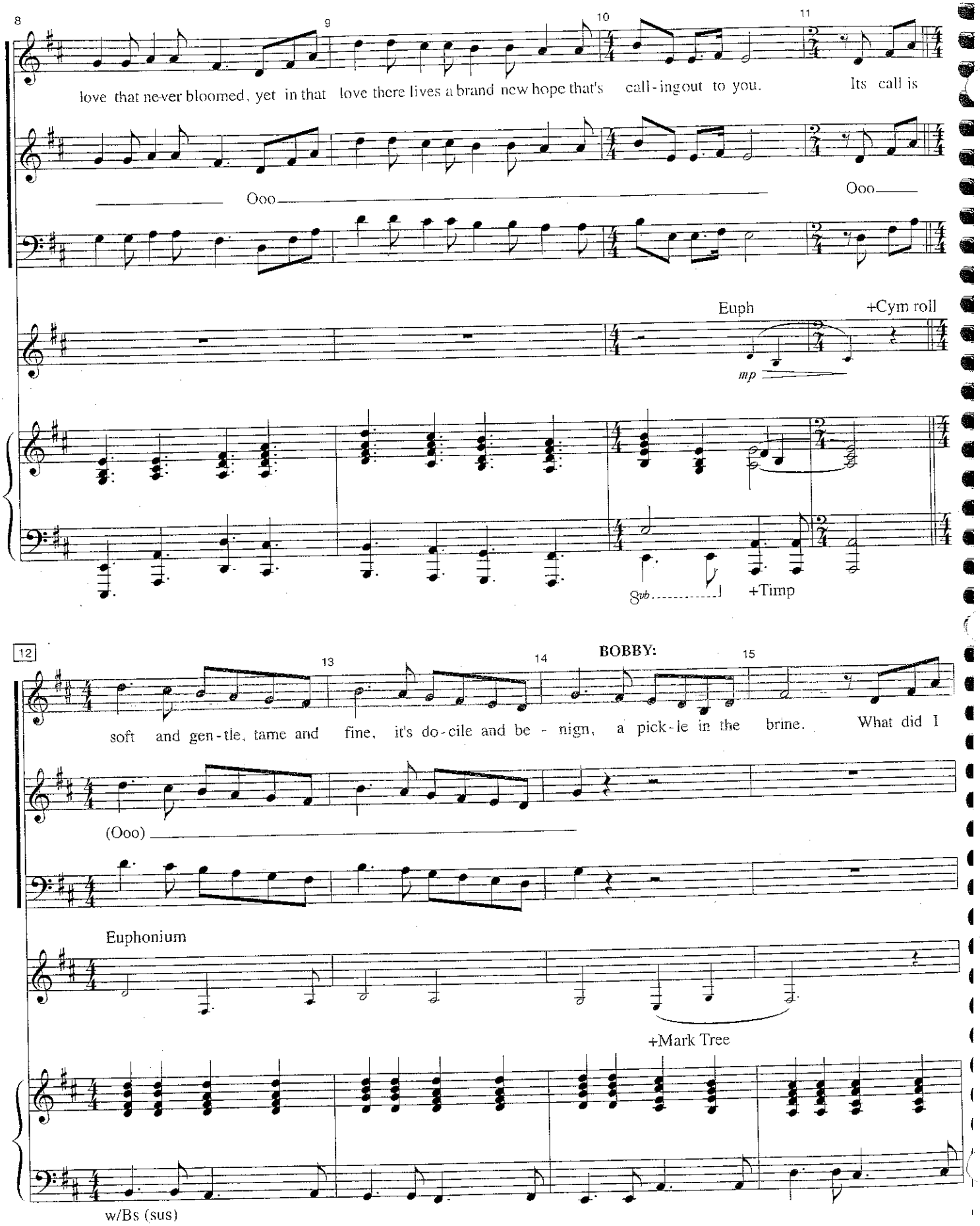
(♩. = ♩)

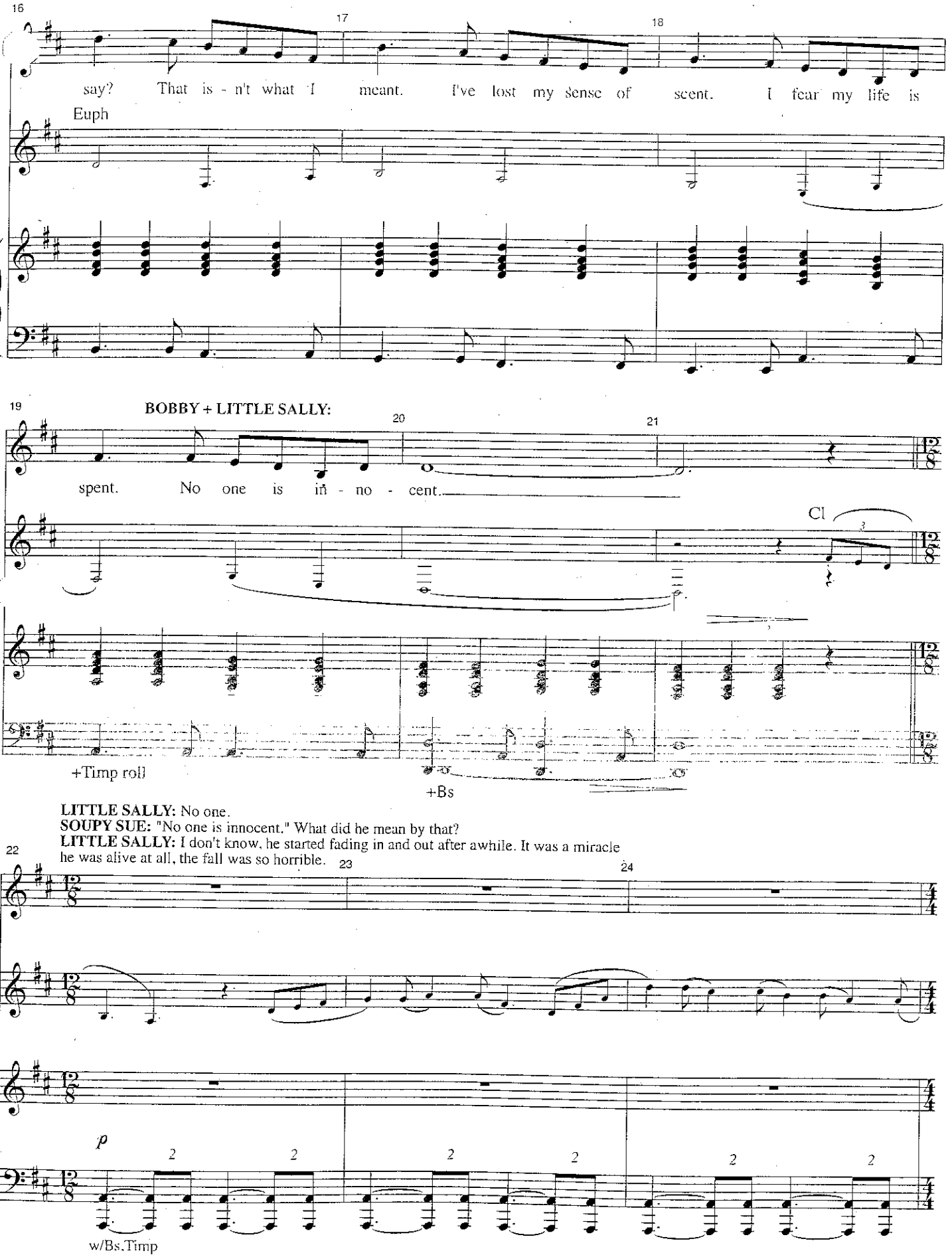
see her in a bet - ter place, where hope is al - ways new. Ours was a short time, ours was a

OTHERS:

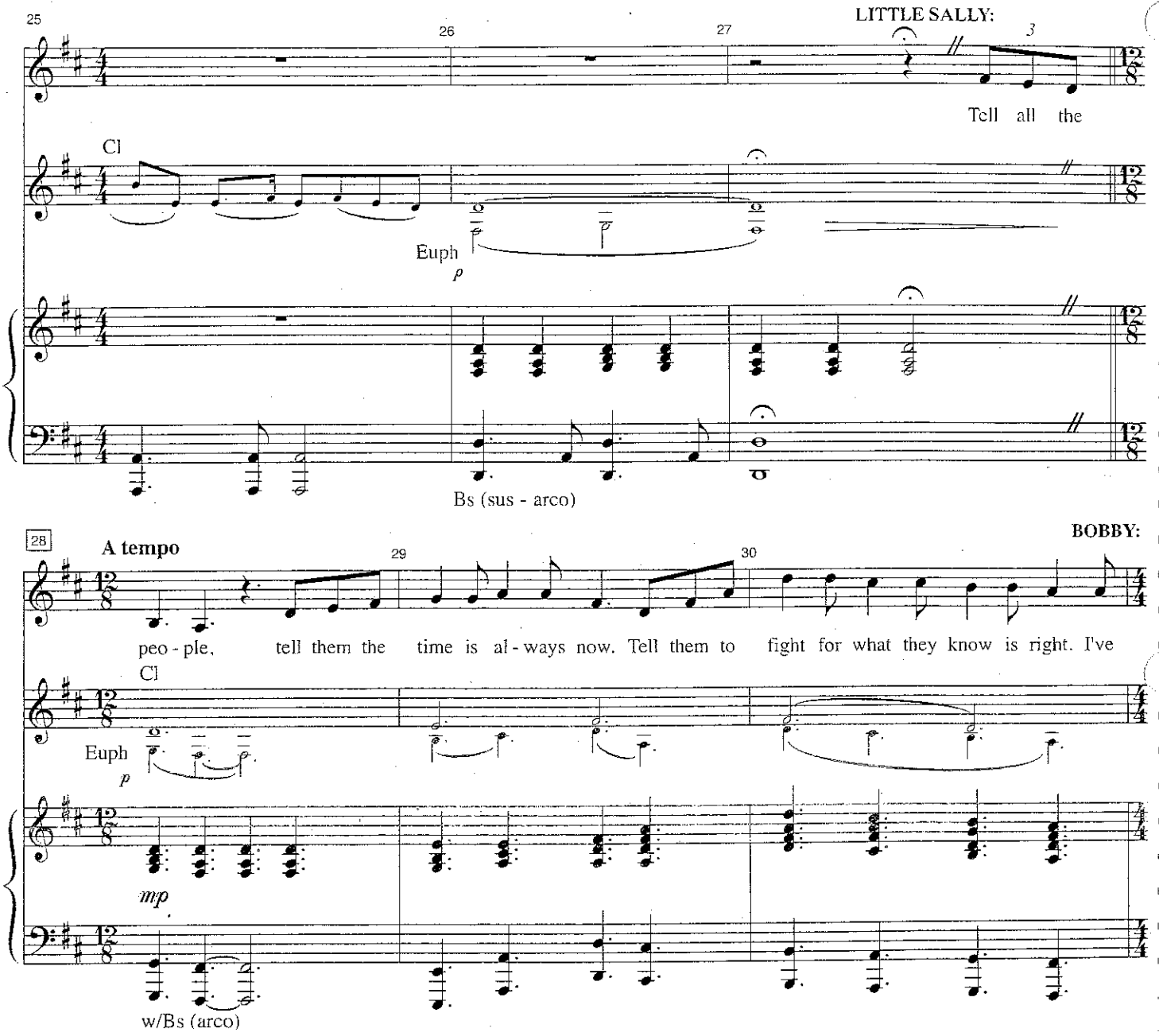
Ooo Ooo

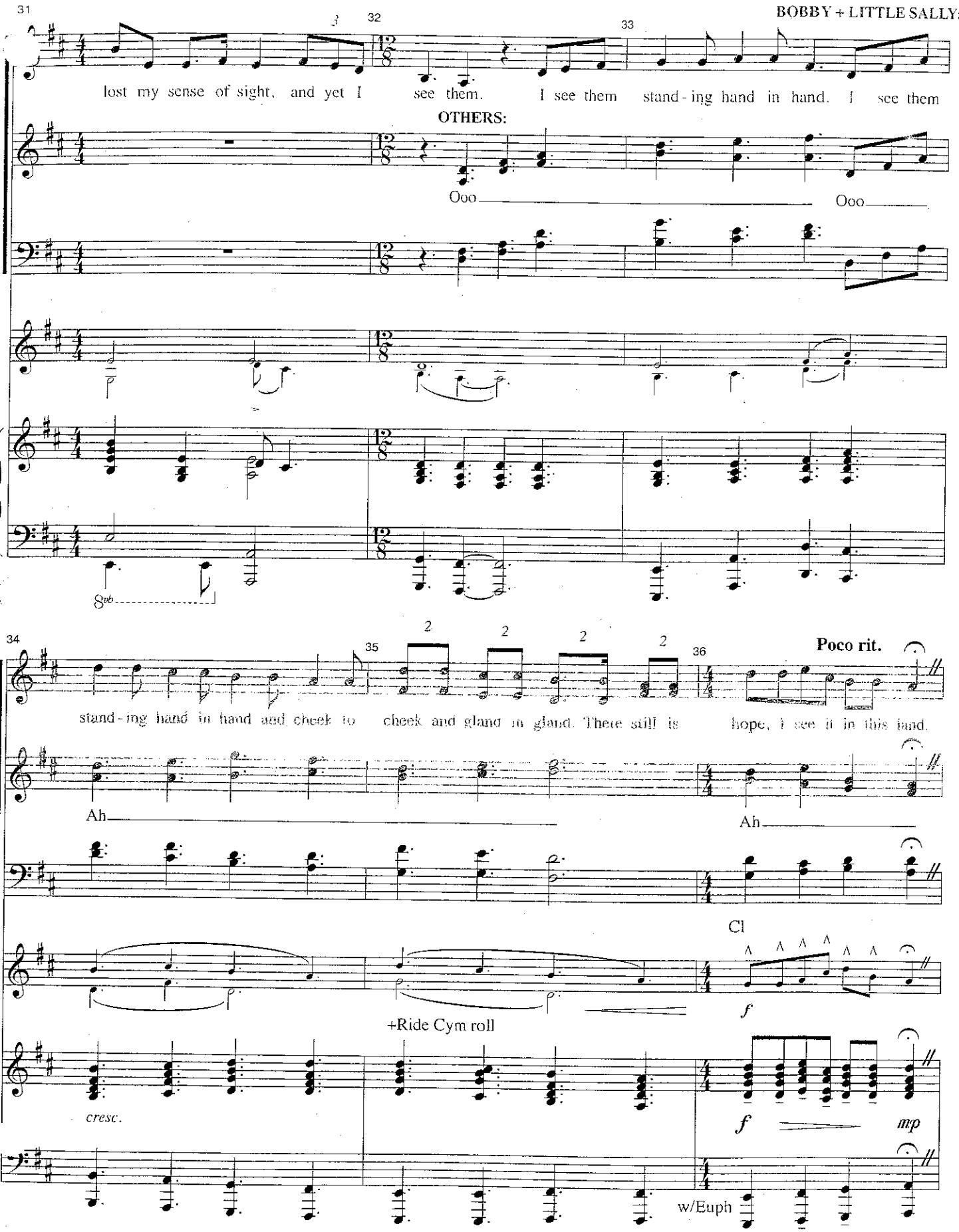
w/Bs,Bs Cl

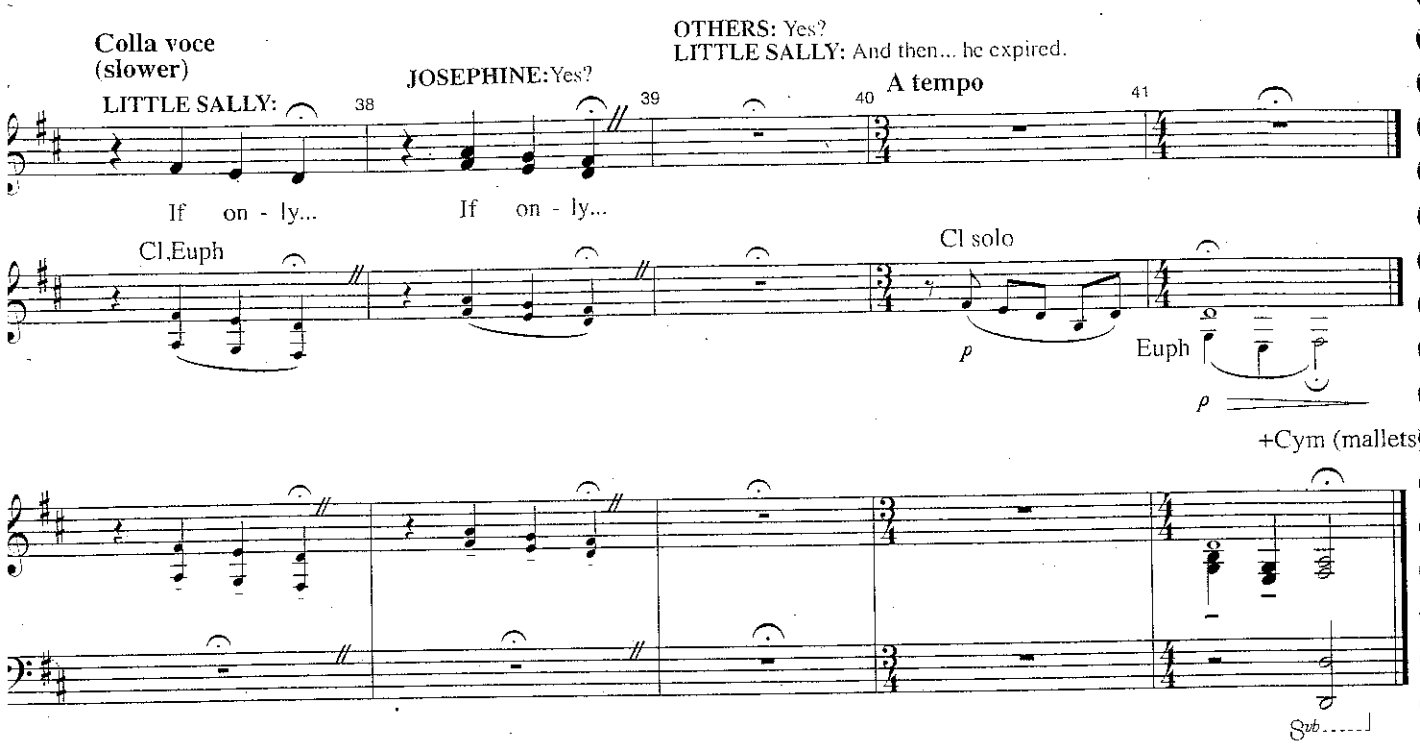

8
9
10
11
love that ne-ver bloomed, yet in that love there lives a brand new hope that's call-ingout to you. Its call is
Ooo
Ooo
Euph
+Cym roll
mp
8vb
+Timp
12
13
14
BOBBY:
15
soft and gen-tle, tame and fine, it's do-cile and be-nign, a pick-le in the brine. What did I
(Ooo)
Euphonium
+Mark Tree
w/Bs (sus)


16
17
18
say? That is - n't what I meant. I've lost my sense of scent. I fear my life is
Euph
19
BOBBY + LITTLE SALLY:
20
21
spent. No one is in - no - cent.
Cl
+Timp roll
+Bs
LITTLE SALLY: No one.
SOUPY SUE: "No one is innocent." What did he mean by that?
LITTLE SALLY: I don't know, he started fading in and out after awhile. It was a miracle he was alive at all, the fall was so horrible.
22
23
24
p
w/Bs.Timp

TINY TOM: Was he talking about me? How can he say I'm not innocent? Not innocent of wha
LITTLE BECKY: Not innocent? Who the Hell does he think he is!
LITTLE SALLY: Wait! Wait, please. There's more. He said...



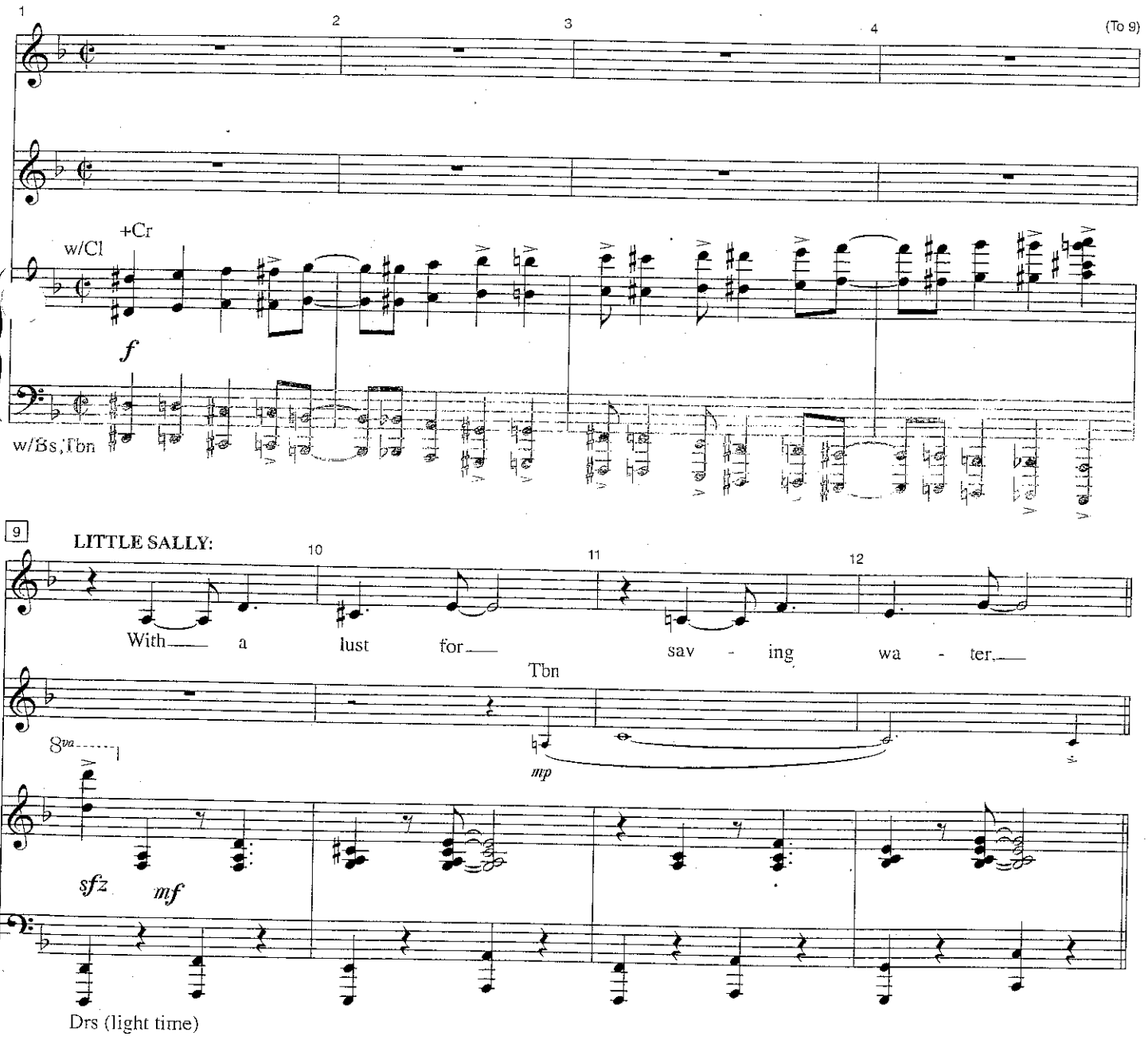

31
32
33
BOBBY + LITTLE SALLY:
lost my sense of sight, and yet I see them. I see them stand - ing hand in hand. I see them
OTHERS:
Ooo
Ooo
Sub
34
35
36
Poco rit.
stand - ing hand in hand and cheek to cheek and gland in gland. There still is hope, I see it in this land.
Ah
Ah
Cl
f
+Ride Cym roll
cresc.
f
mp
w/Euph

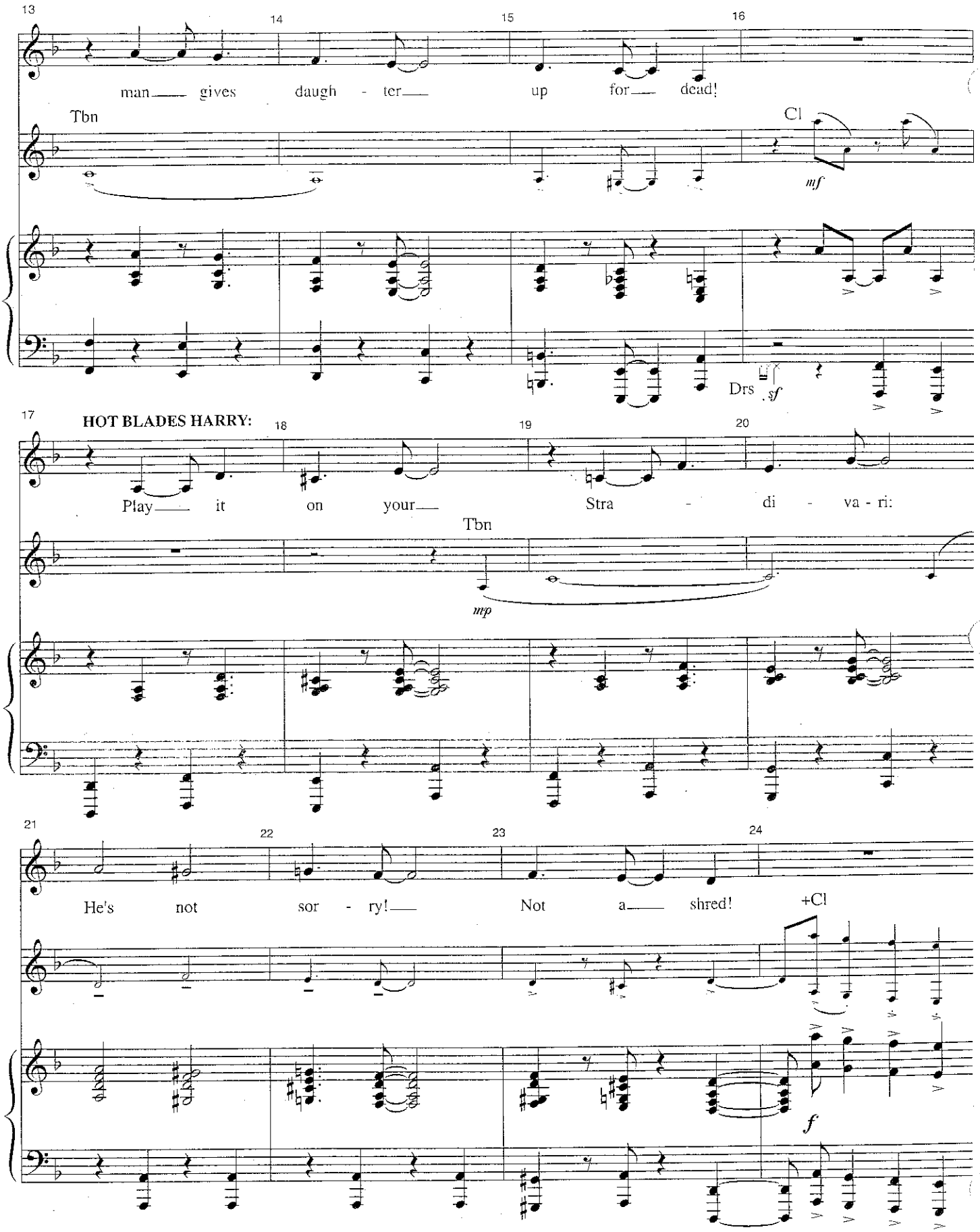

Colla voce
(slower)
LITTLE SALLY:
JOSEPHINE: Yes?
OTHERS: Yes?
LITTLE SALLY: And then... he expired.
A tempo
38
39
40
41
If on - ly...
If on - ly...
Cl.Euph
Cl solo
p
Euph
p
+Cym (mallets)
Sub.

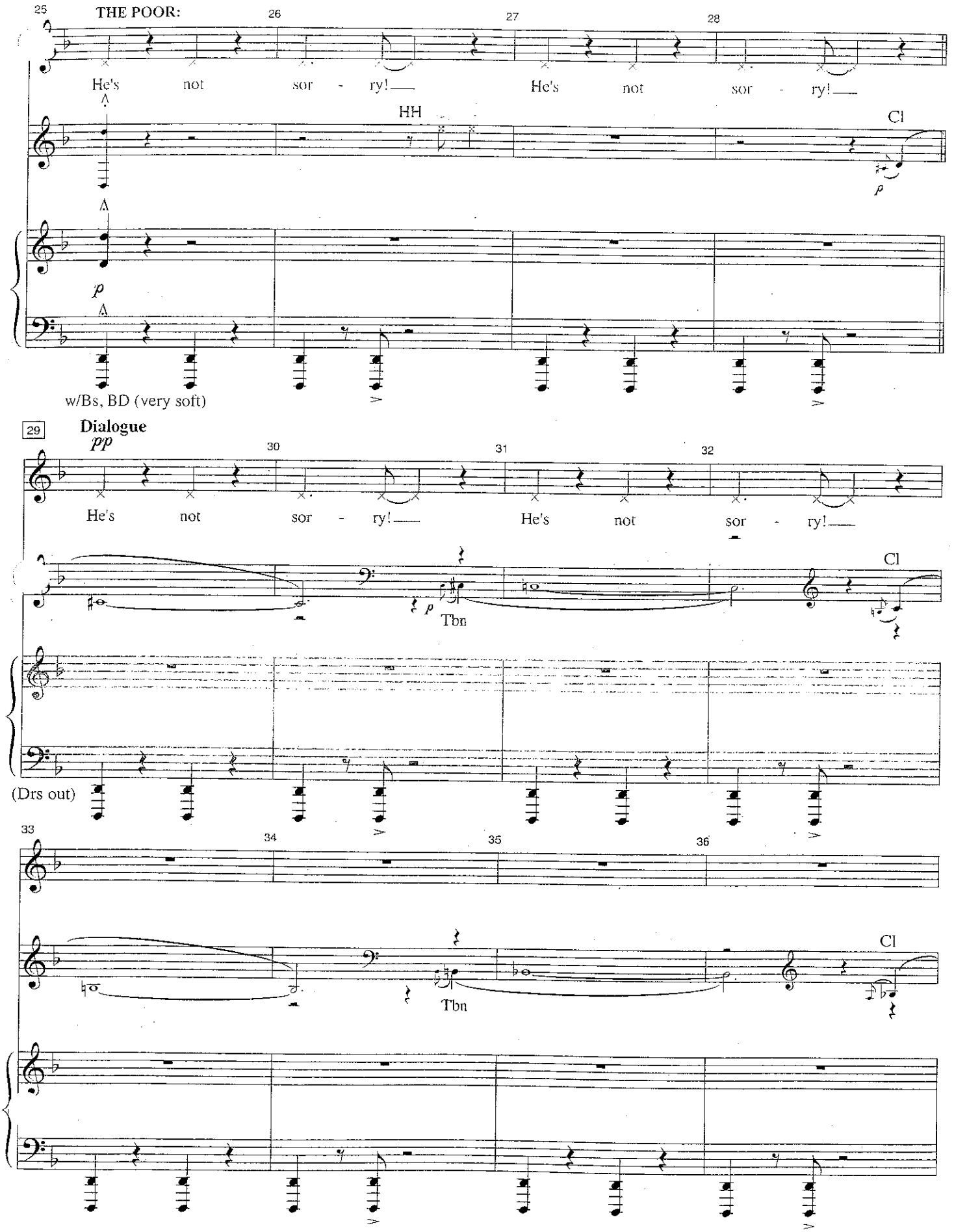
WE'RE NOT SORRY

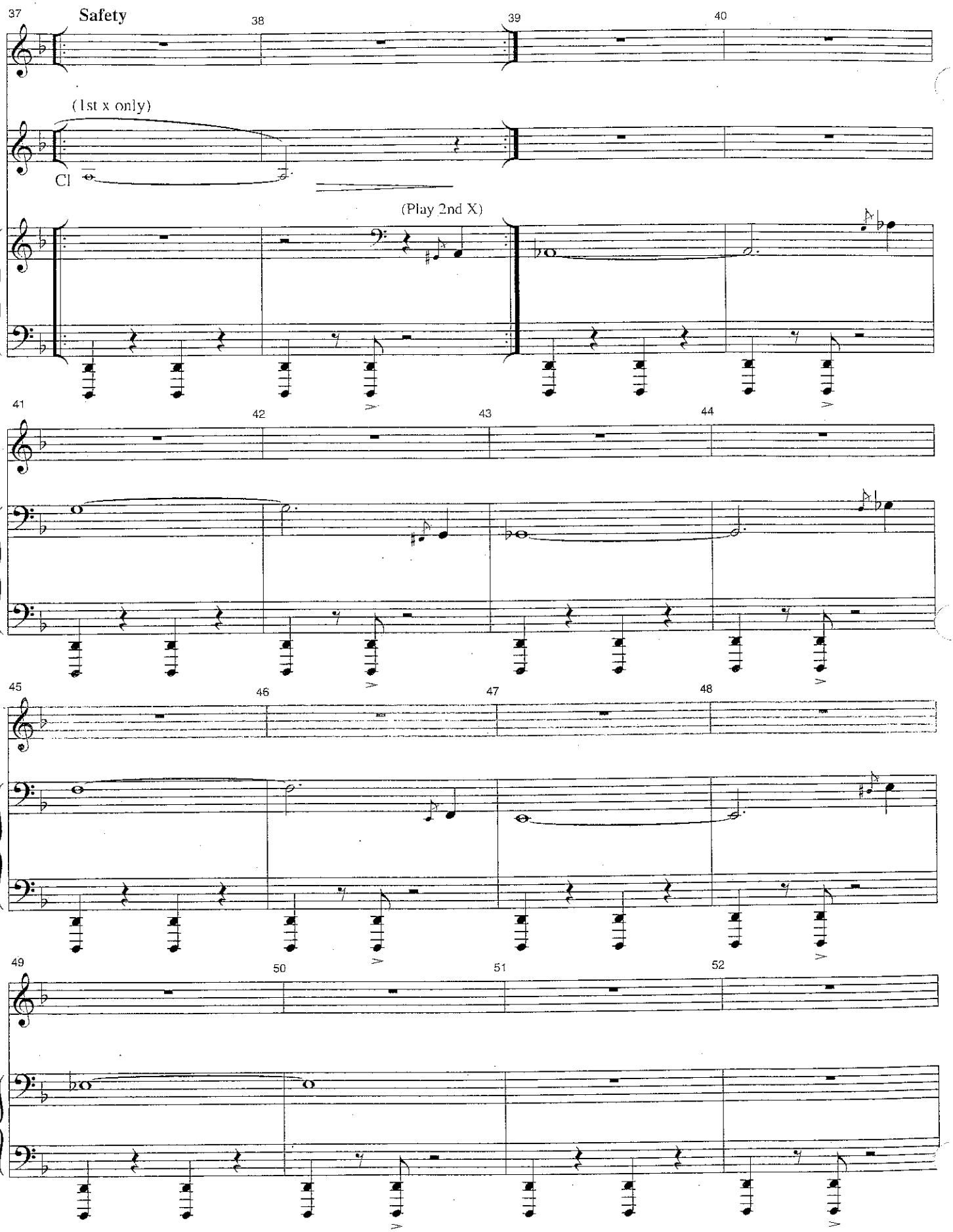
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

HOPE: Now let's go do to them
what they were ultimately going to do to us!




13
14
15
16
man gives daugh - ter up for dead!
Tbn
Cl
mf
Drs
sf
17
HOT BLADES HARRY:
18
19
20
Play it on your Stra - di - va - ri:
Tbn
mp
21
22
23
24
He's not sor - ry! Not a shred!
+Cl
f


25
THE POOR:
26
27
28
He's not sor - ry! He's not sor - ry!
HH
Cl
p
p
w/Bs, BD (very soft)
29
Dialogue
pp
30
31
32
He's not sor - ry! He's not sor - ry!
Cl
p
Tbn
(Drs out)
33
34
35
36
Cl
Tbn


37
Safety
38
39
40
(1st x only)
Cl
(Play 2nd X)
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52

53 **Vamp** 54 55

BARREL: And I love you. Very much.
LOCKSTOCK: I see. [Exits.]
BARREL: Well, that went very well.

Sop Sx

f

+Cr

w/Bs,Tbn

56

JOSEPHINE: 57 58 59

You— who fly the— blimp— of e - vil—

Sop Sx,Tbn

p

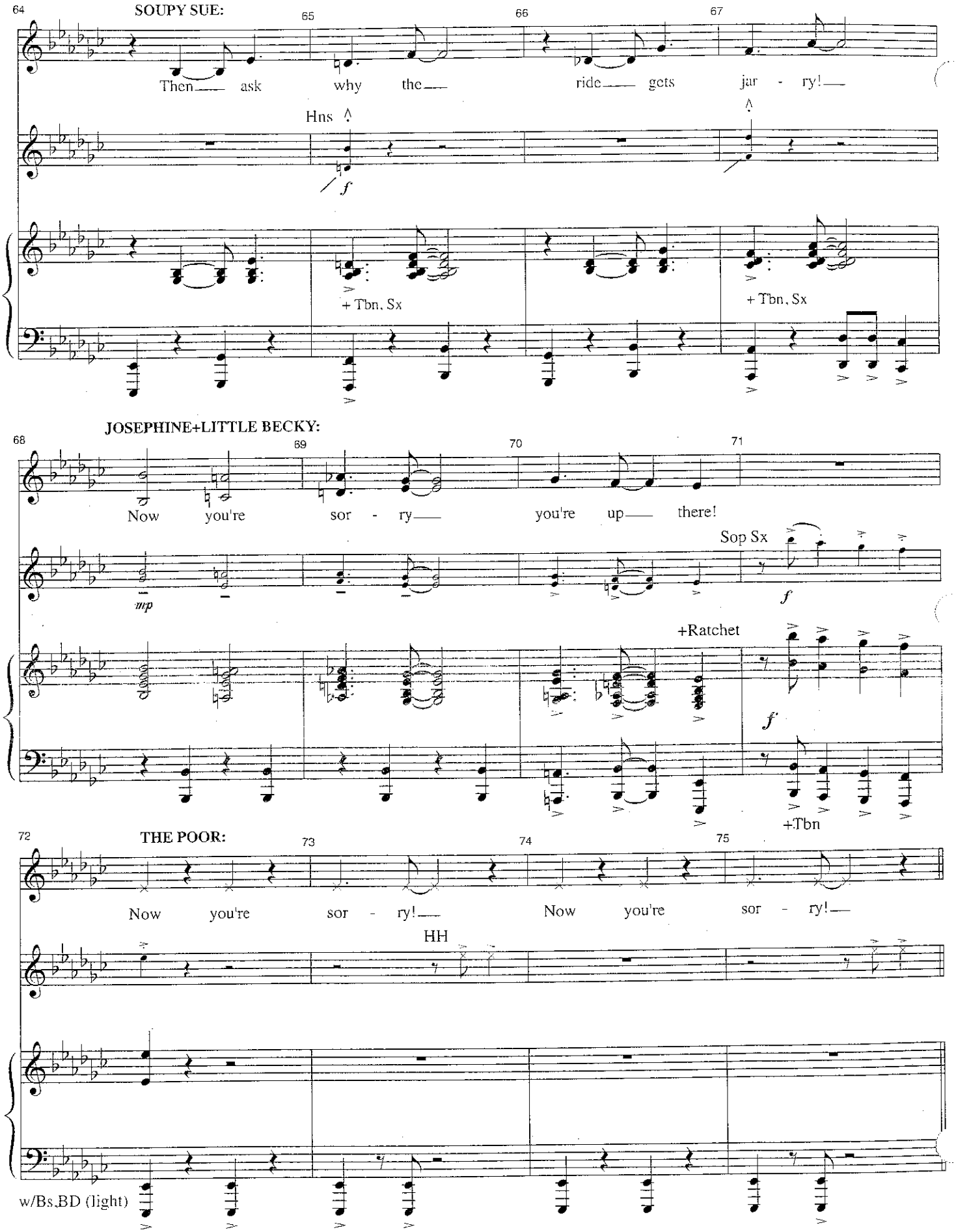
+Tbn growl

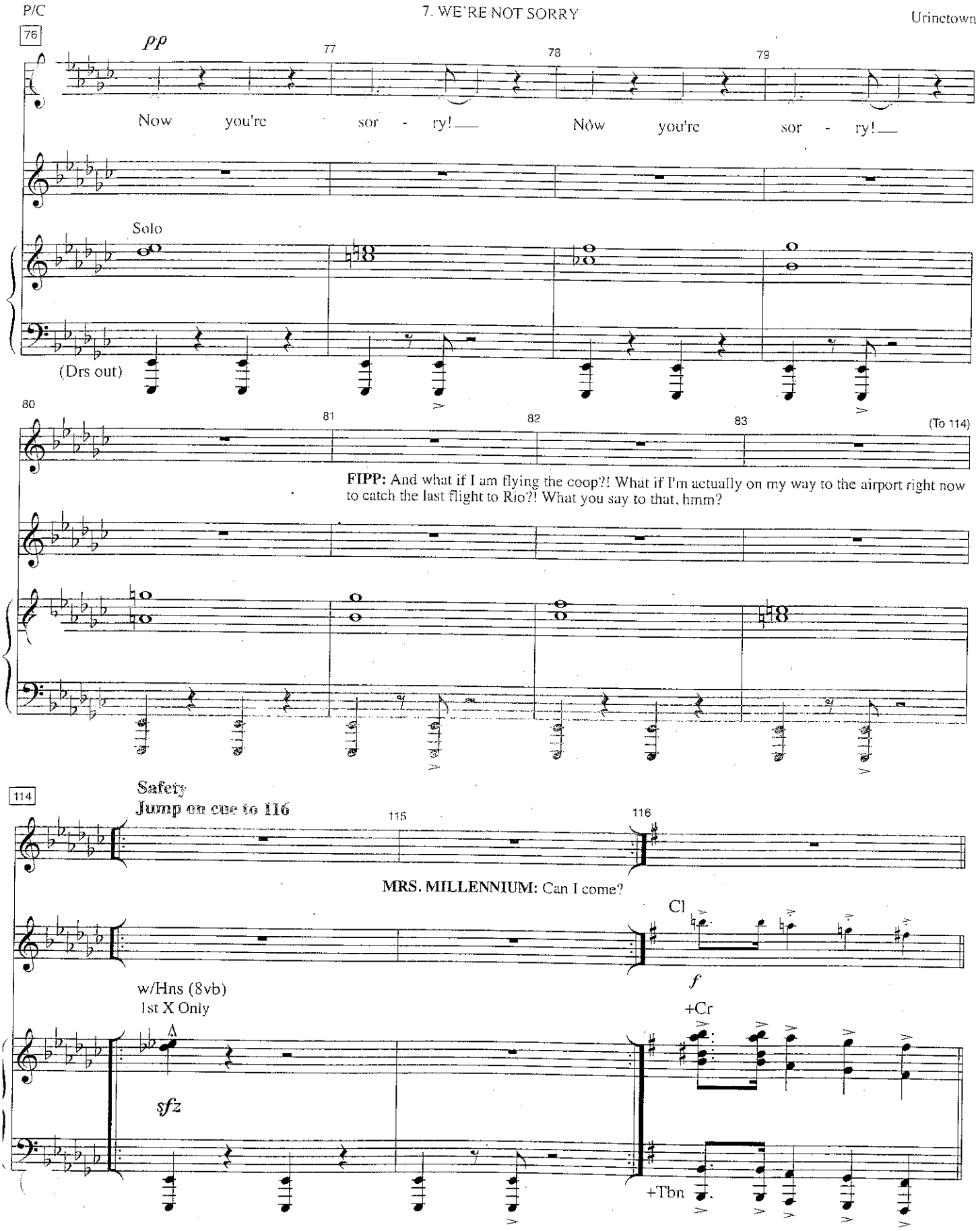
Drs (time)

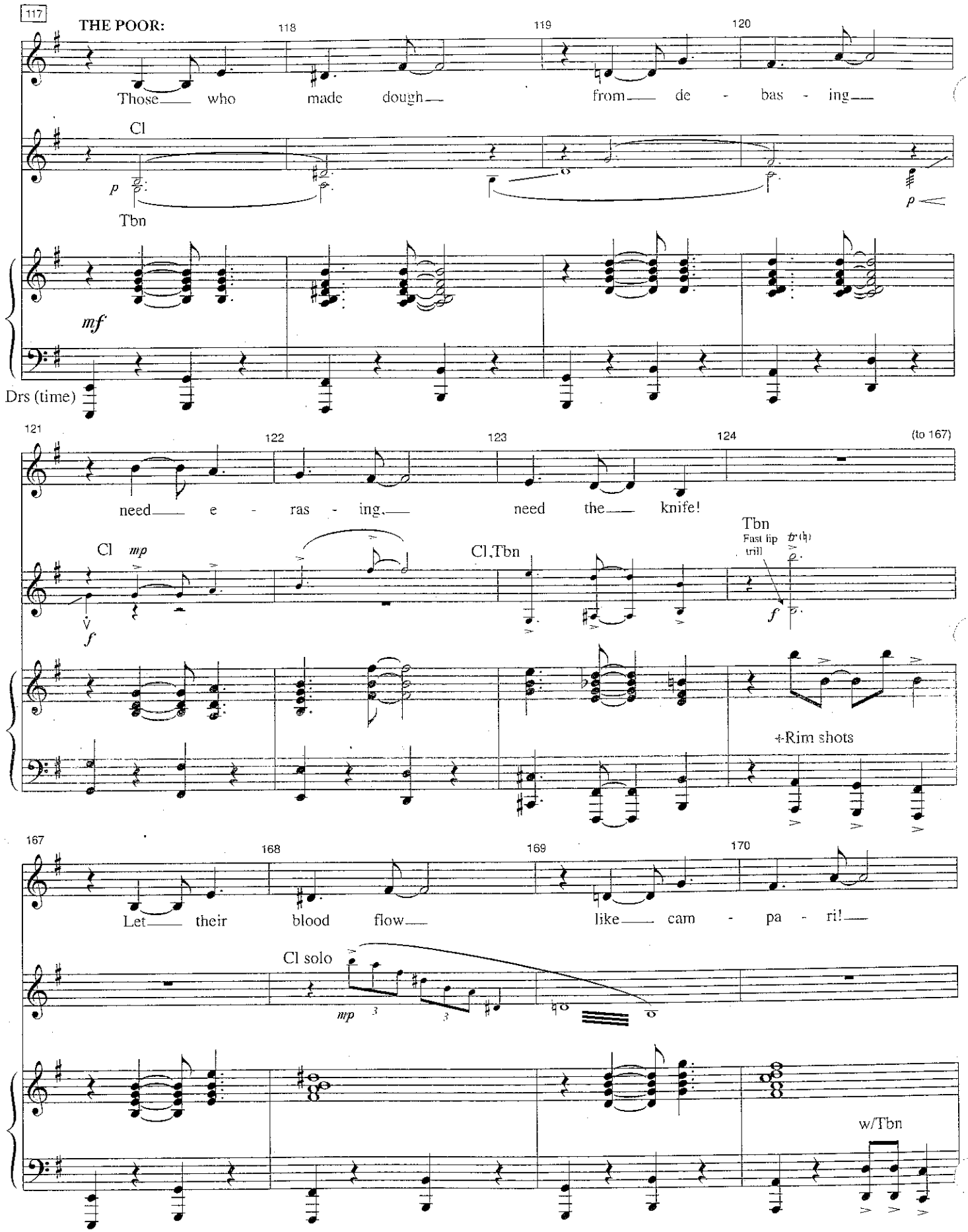
60 61 62 63

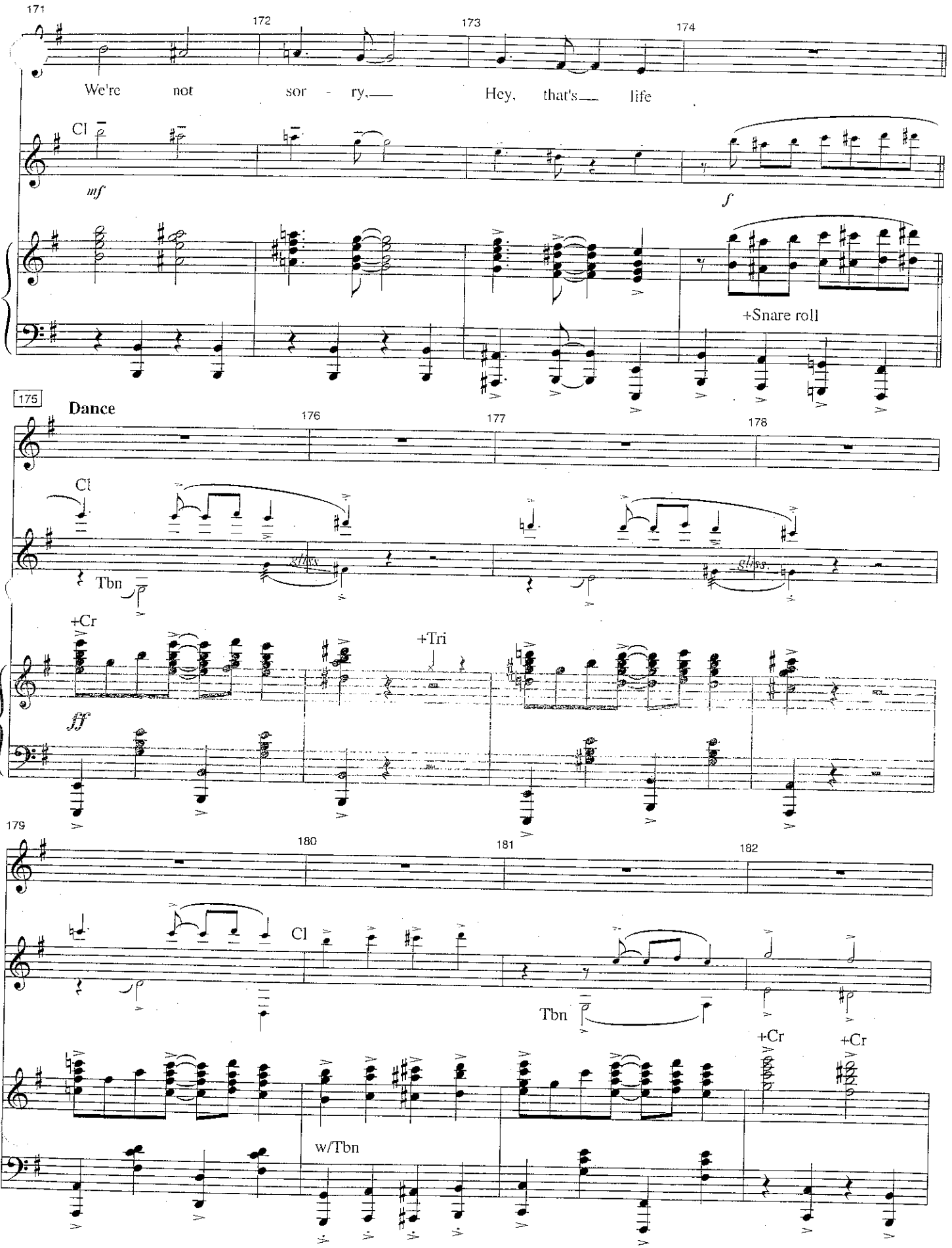
shun— up - hea - val— in the— air!

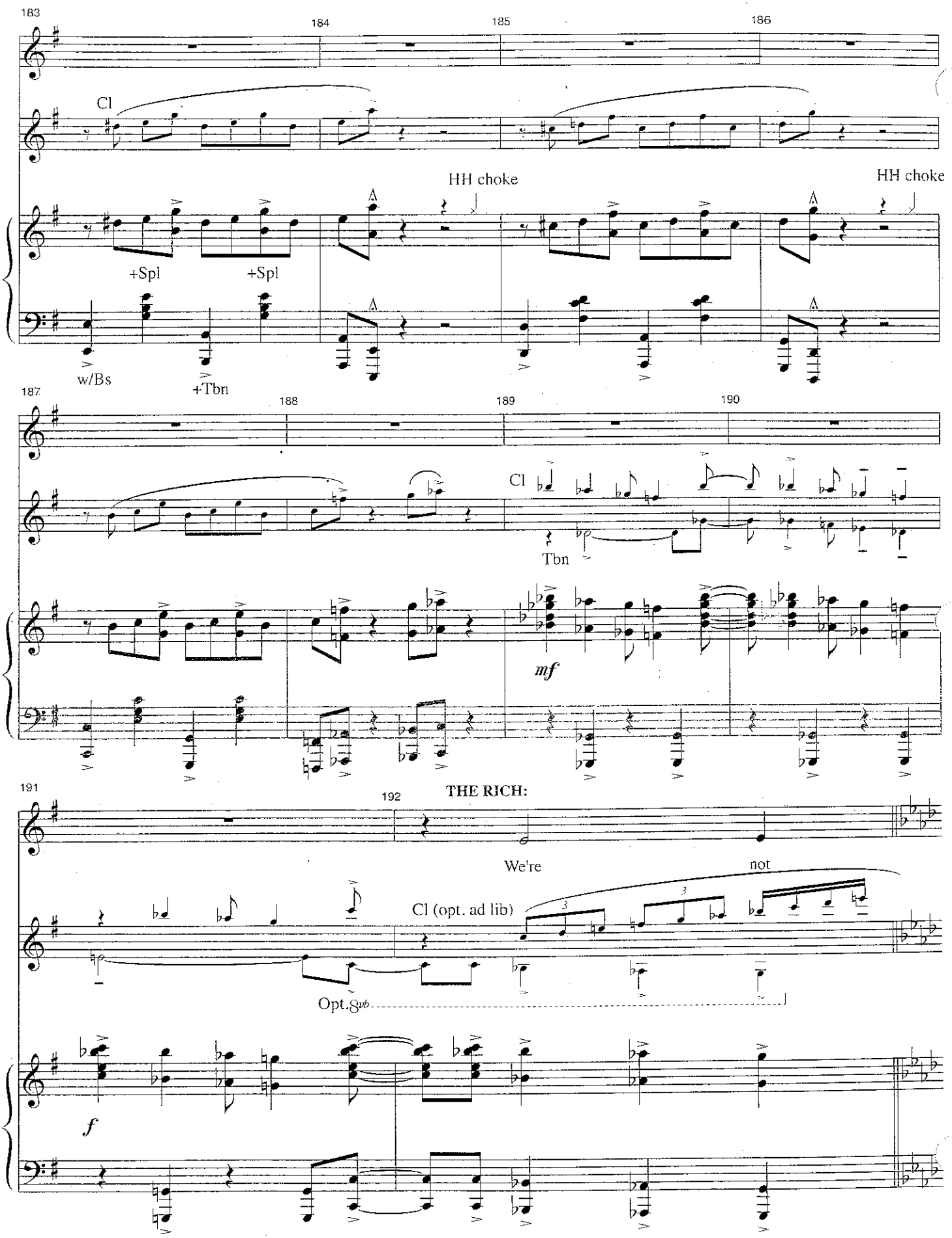
ff *f*


64
SOUPY SUE:
65
66
67
Then— ask why the— ride— gets jar - ry!—
Hns
f
+ Tbn, Sx
+ Tbn, Sx
JOSEPHINE+LITTLE BECKY:
68
69
70
71
Now you're sor - ry— you're up— there!
Sop Sx
mp
f
+Ratchet
f
+Tbn
72
THE POOR:
73
74
75
Now you're sor - ry!— Now you're sor - ry!—
HH
w/Bs,BD (light)


76
pp
77
78
79
Now you're sor - ry! Now you're sor - ry!
Solo
(Drs out)
80
81
82
83
(To 114)
FIPP: And what if I am flying the coop?! What if I'm actually on my way to the airport right now to catch the last flight to Rio?! What you say to that, hmm?
114
Safety
Jump on cue to 116
115
116
MRS. MILLENNIUM: Can I come?
Cl
f
w/Hns (8vb)
1st X Only
+Cr
sfz
+Tbn


117
THE POOR:
118
119
120
Those who made dough from de - bas - ing
Cl
p
Tbn
p
mf
Drs (time)
121
122
123
124
(to 167)
need e - ras - ing, need the knife!
Cl mp
f
Cl,Tbn
Tbn
Fast lip trill
f
+Rim shots
167
168
169
170
Let their blood flow like cam - pa - ri!
Cl solo
mp
3
3
w/Tbn


171
172
173
174
We're not sor - ry, Hey, that's life
Cl
mf
f
+Snare roll
175
Dance
176
177
178
Cl
Tbn
+Cr
+Tri
fff
179
180
181
182
Cl
Tbn
+Cr
+Cr
w/Tbn


183
184
185
186
Cl
HH choke
HH choke
+Spl
+Spl
w/Bs
+Tbn
187
188
189
190
Cl
Tbn
mf
191
192
THE RICH:
We're
not
Cl (opt. ad lib)
Opt. 8vb
f

193

THE RICH:

sor - ry!— We're not sor - ry!— We're not

THE POOR:

Once— they liked to— shoot— their ri - fles—

ff

+Spl

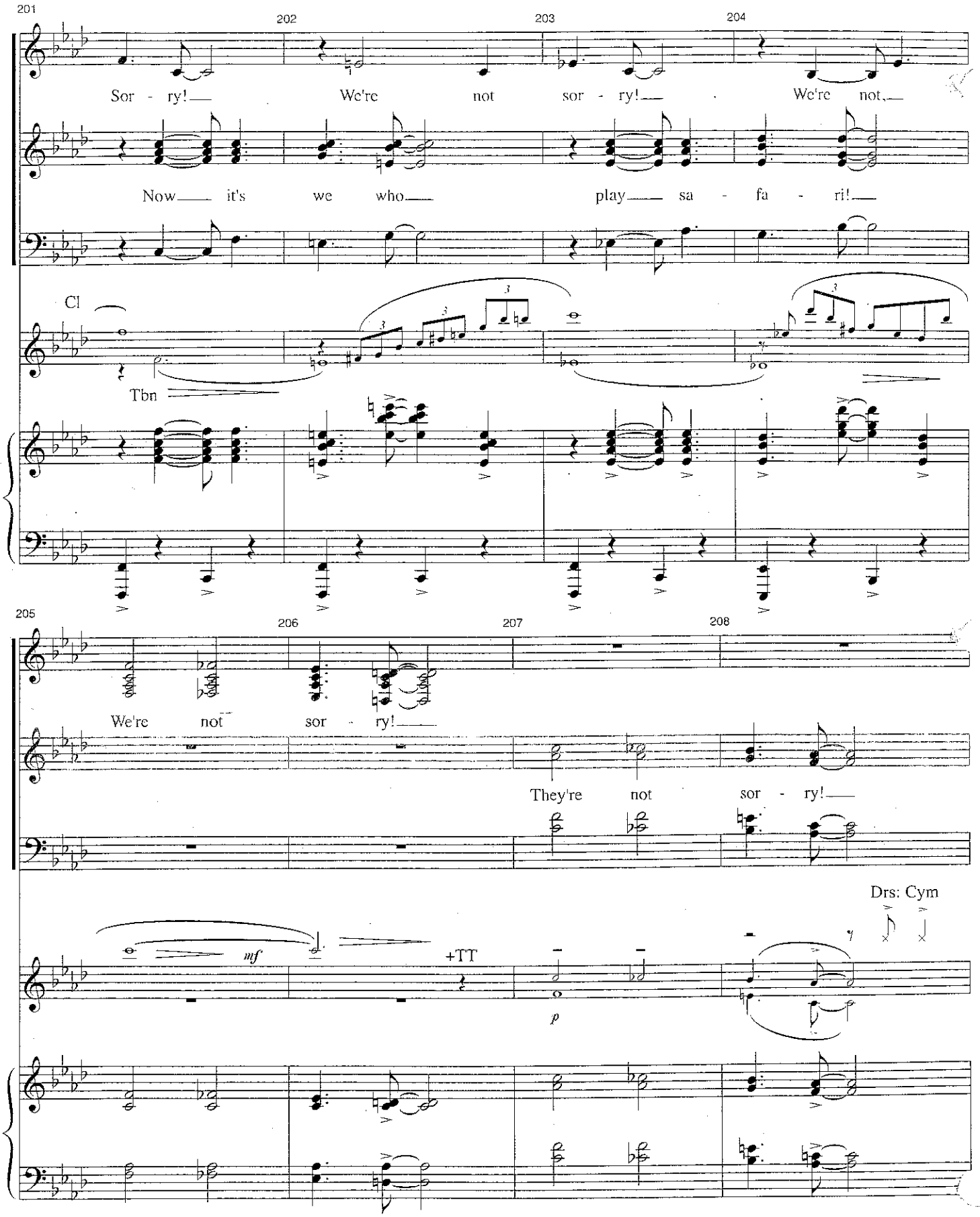
197

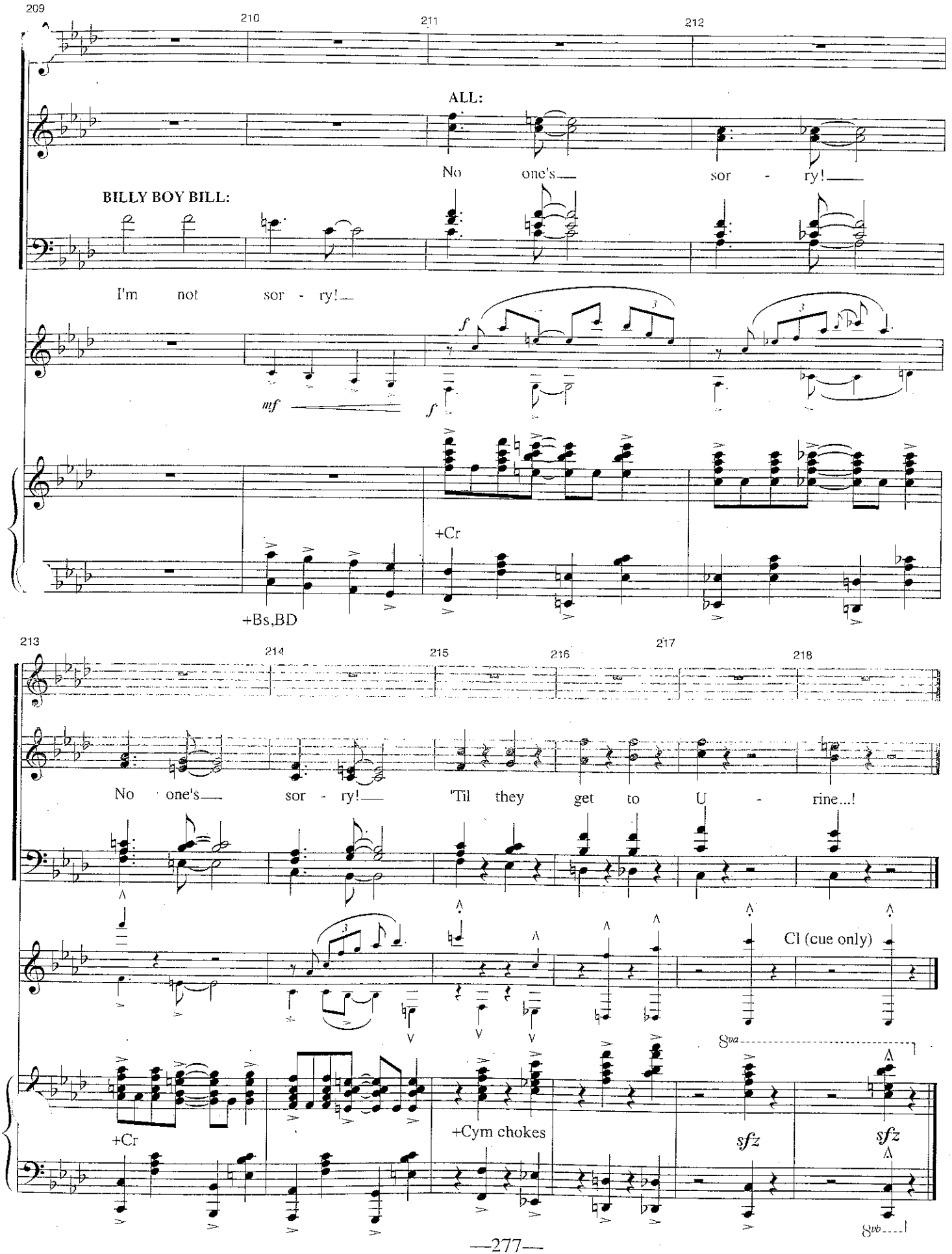
sor - ry! We're not sor - ry now! Ba-dap! Ba - dap!

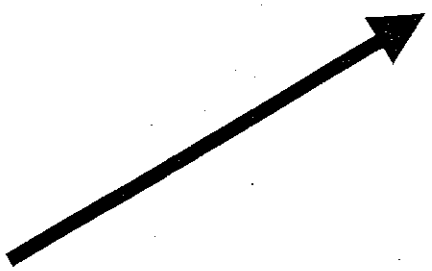
just— for tri - fles— hunt us— down! Ba-dap!— Ba - dap!

WB

8vb


201
202
203
204
Sor - ry!
We're not sor - ry!
We're not,
Now it's we who play sa - fa - ri!
Cl
Tbn
205
206
207
208
We're not sor - ry!
They're not sor - ry!
Drs: Cym
mf
+TT
p

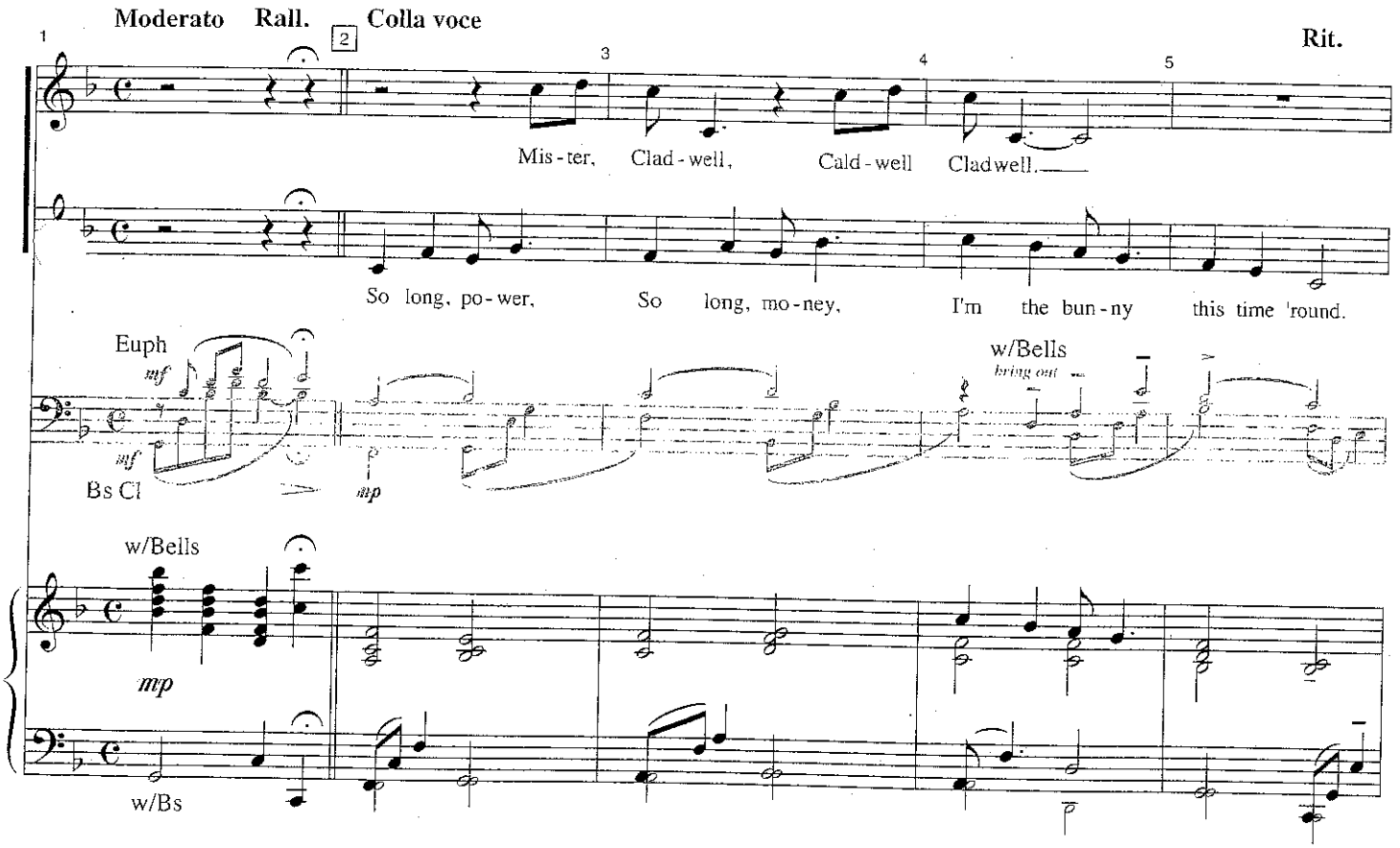

209
210
211
212
ALL:
No one's sor - ry!
BILLY BOY BILL:
I'm not sor - ry!
mf
f
+Cr
+Bs,BD
213
214
215
216
217
218
No one's sor - ry! 'Til they get to U - rine...!
Cl (cue only)
8va
+Cr
+Cym chokes
sfz
sfz
8vb

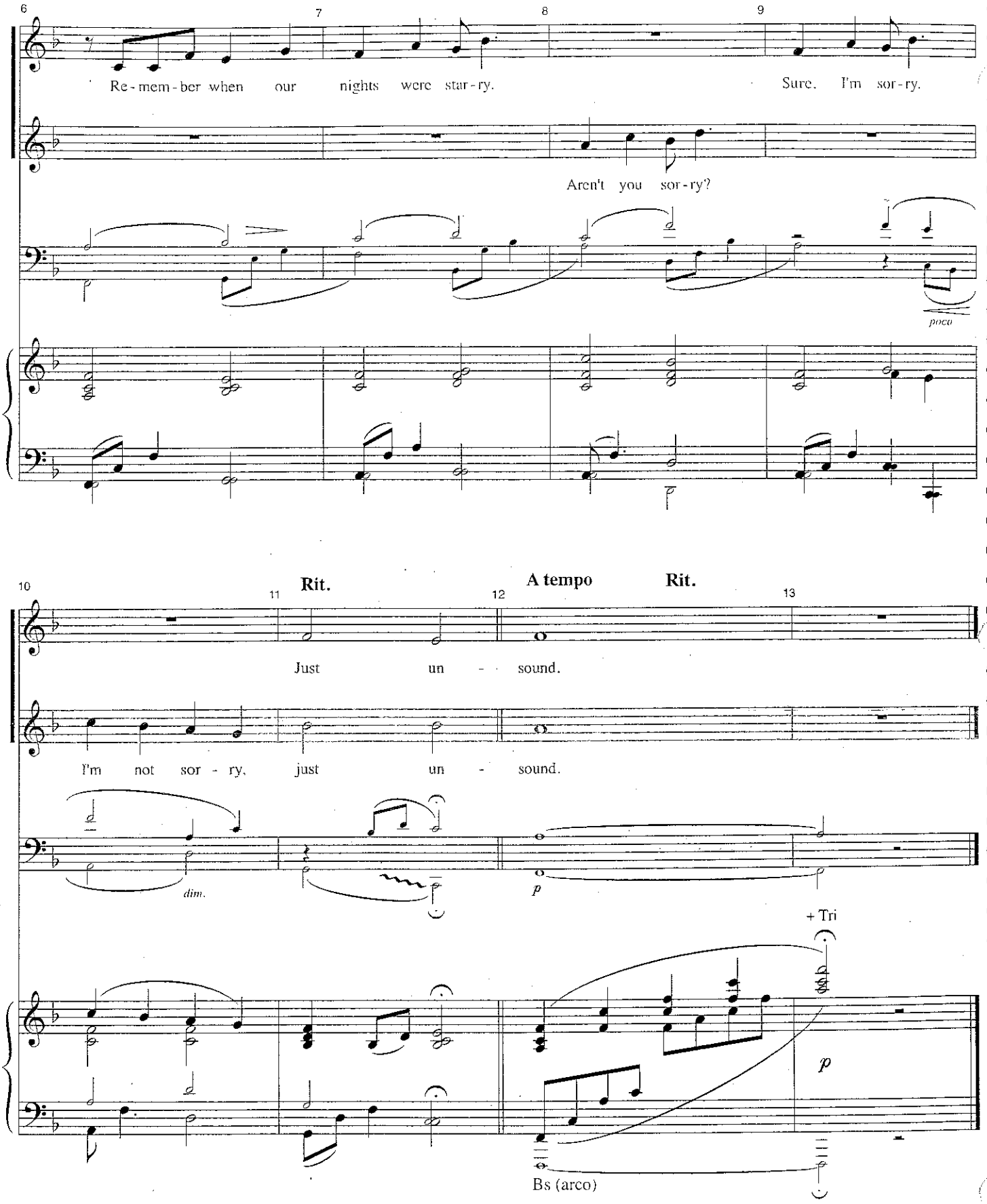


I'M NOT SORRY
(Reprise)

Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

PENNY: And piles and piles of cash?
CLADWELL: It wasn't just cash, Ms. Penny Wise.
It was an awful lot of cash.



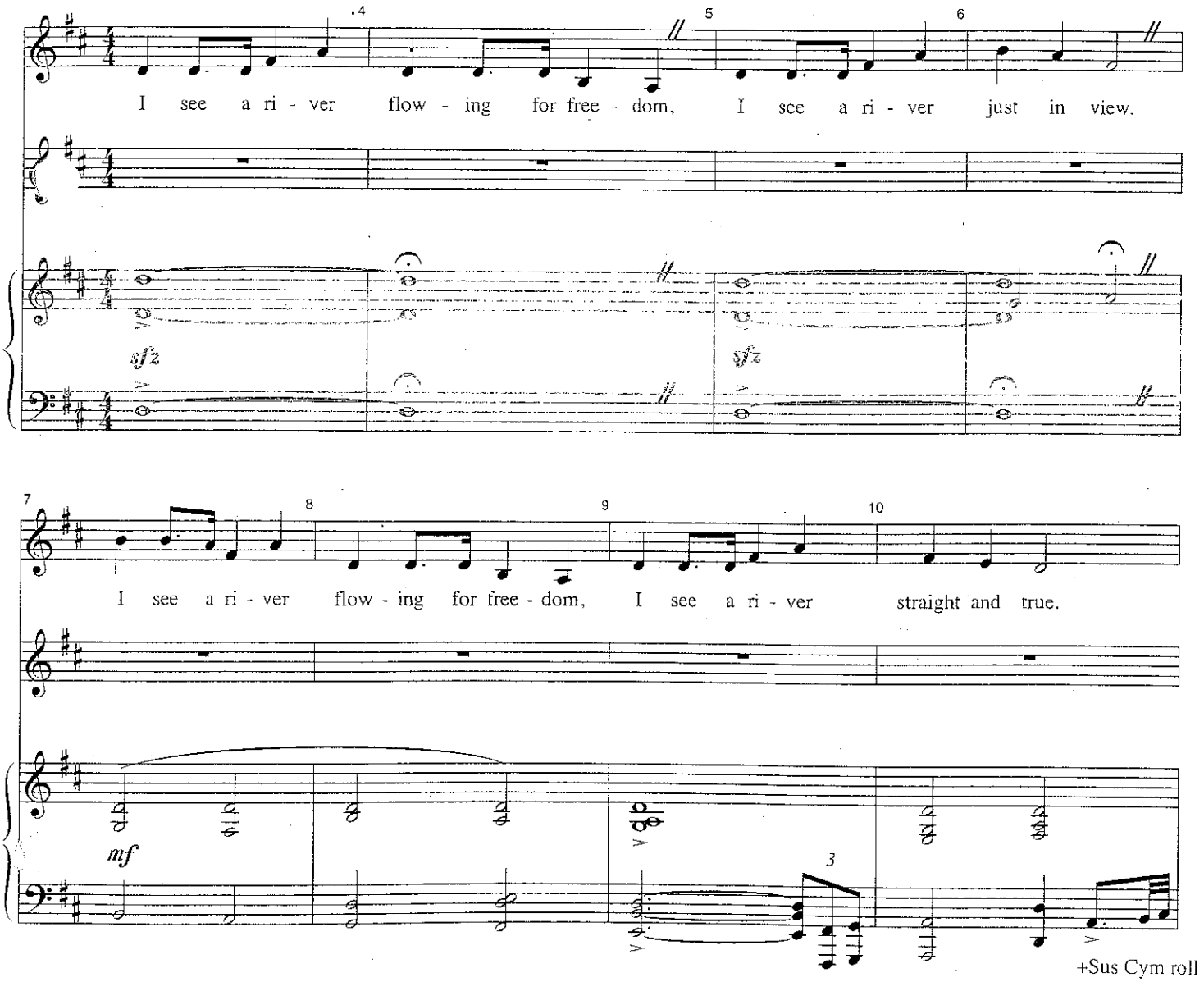

6
7
8
9
Re - mem - ber when our nights were star - ry.
Sure. I'm sor - ry.
Aren't you sor - ry?
poco
10
11
12
13
Rit.
A tempo
Rit.
Just un - sound.
I'm not sor - ry, just un - sound.
dim.
p
+ Tri
p
Bs (arco)

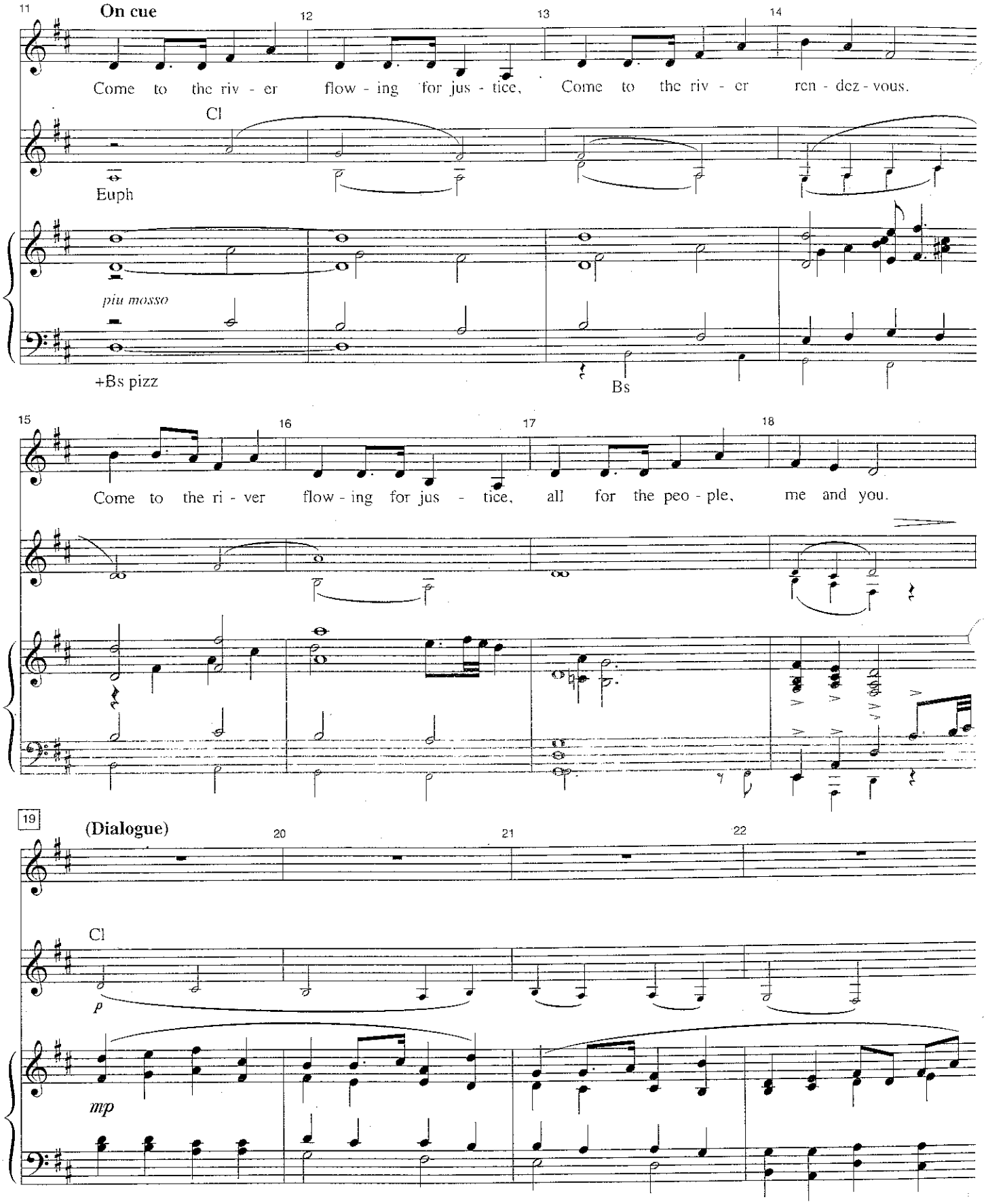
I SEE A RIVER

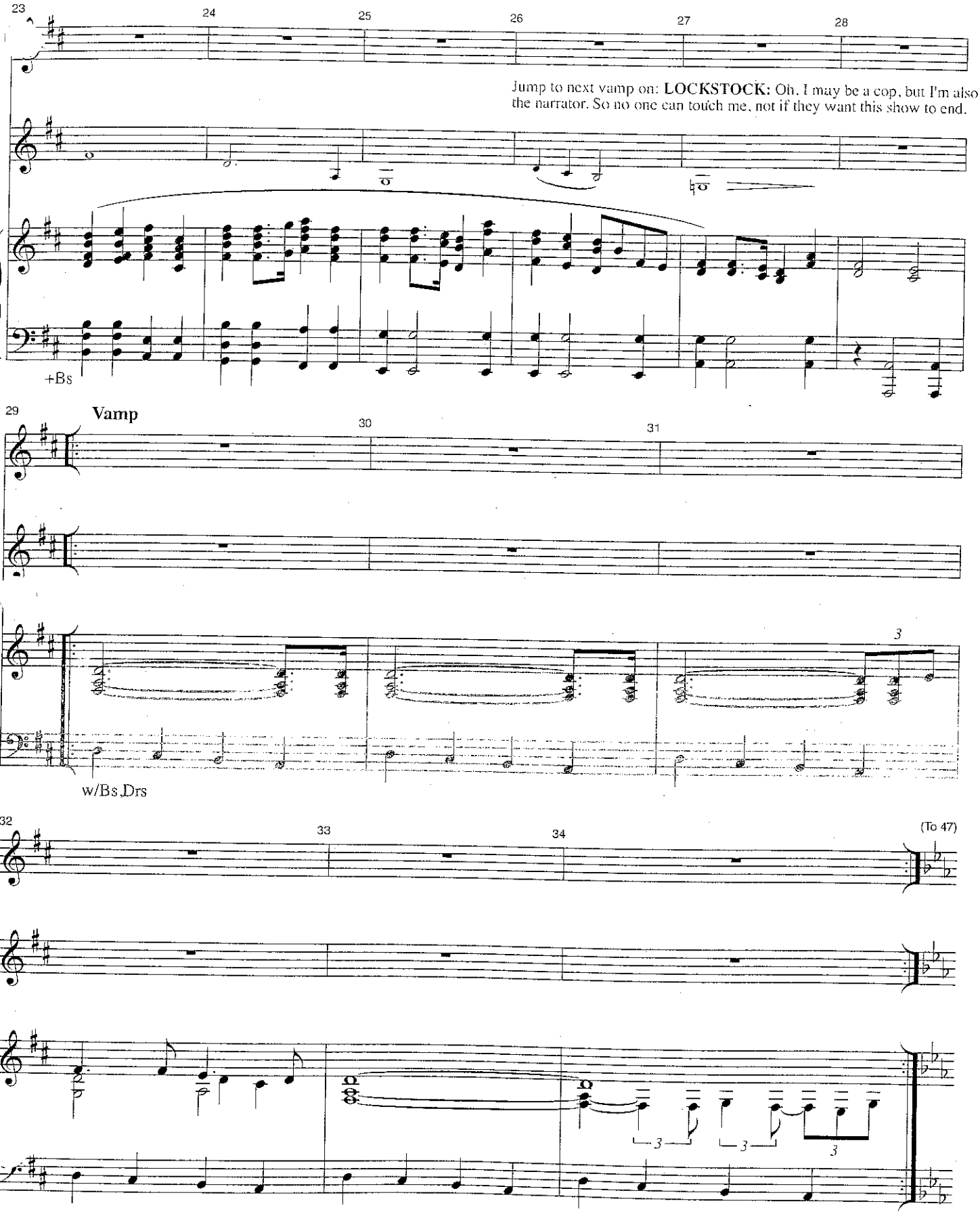
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

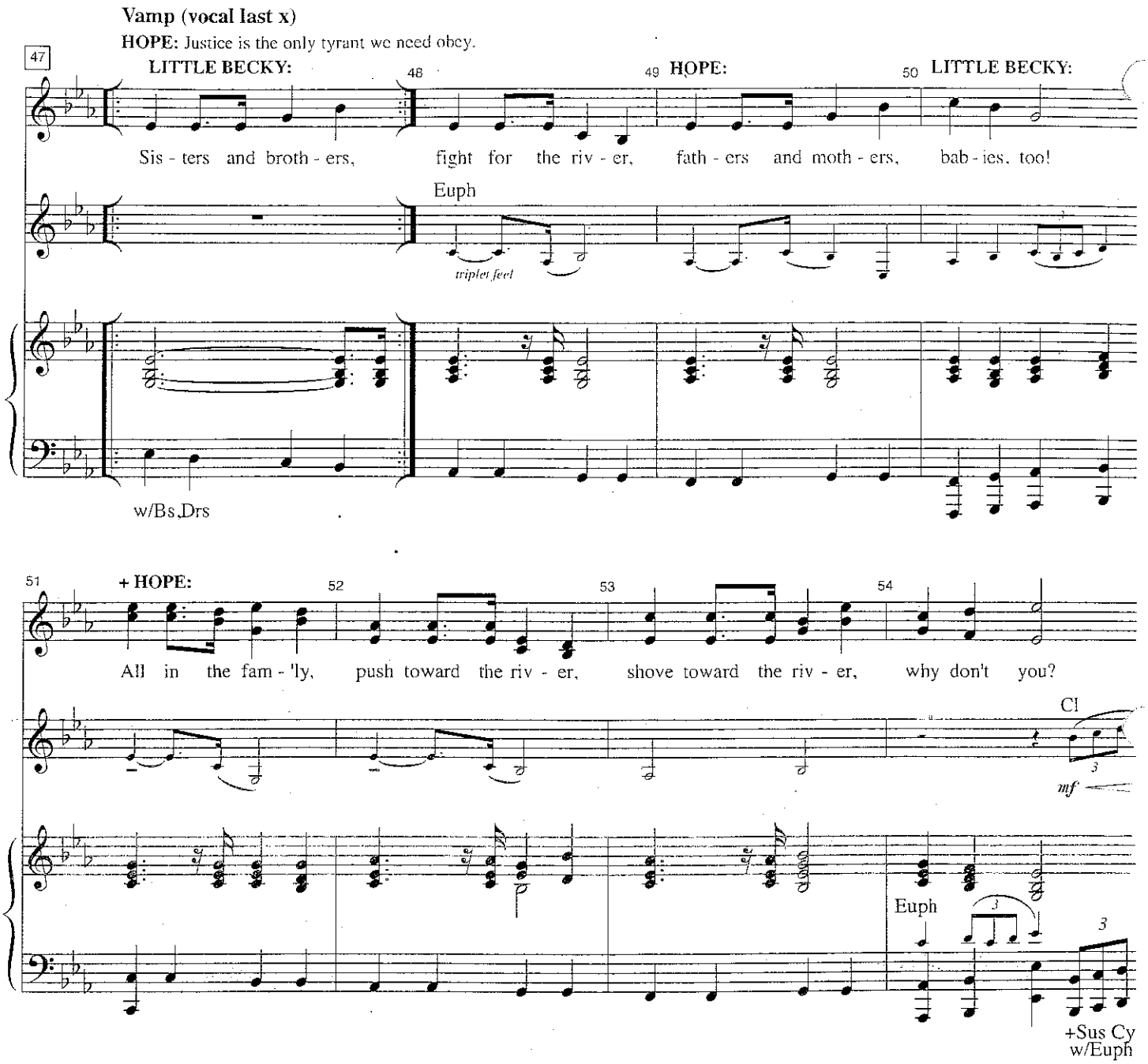
HOPE: A new age...
TINY TOM: Don't say it!
HOPE: Of hope!!

→ 3 **Colla Voce**




11
On cue
12
13
14
Come to the riv - er flow - ing for jus - tice, Come to the riv - er ren - dez - vous.
Cl
Euph
piu mosso
+Bs pizz
Bs
15
16
17
18
Come to the ri - ver flow - ing for jus - tice, all for the peo - ple, me and you.
19
(Dialogue)
20
21
22
Cl
p
mp


23
24
25
26
27
28
Jump to next vamp on: LOCKSTOCK: Oh, I may be a cop, but I'm also the narrator. So no one can touch me, not if they want this show to end.
+Bs
29
Vamp
30
31
3
w/Bs,Drs
32
33
34
(To 47)
3
3
3


Vamp (vocal last x)
HOPE: Justice is the only tyrant we need obey.
47
LITTLE BECKY:
48
49 HOPE:
50 LITTLE BECKY:
Sis - ters and broth - ers, fight for the riv - er, fath - ers and moth - ers, bab - ies, too!
Euph
triplet feel
w/Bs,Drs
51
+ HOPE:
52
53
54
All in the fam - 'ly, push toward the riv - er, shove toward the riv - er, why don't you?
Cl
mf
Euph
+Sus Cy
w/Euph

55

CHORUS:

Step in the riv - er, wade in the riv - er, soak in the riv - er, through and through

Through and through and

w/Bs (arco)

Euph

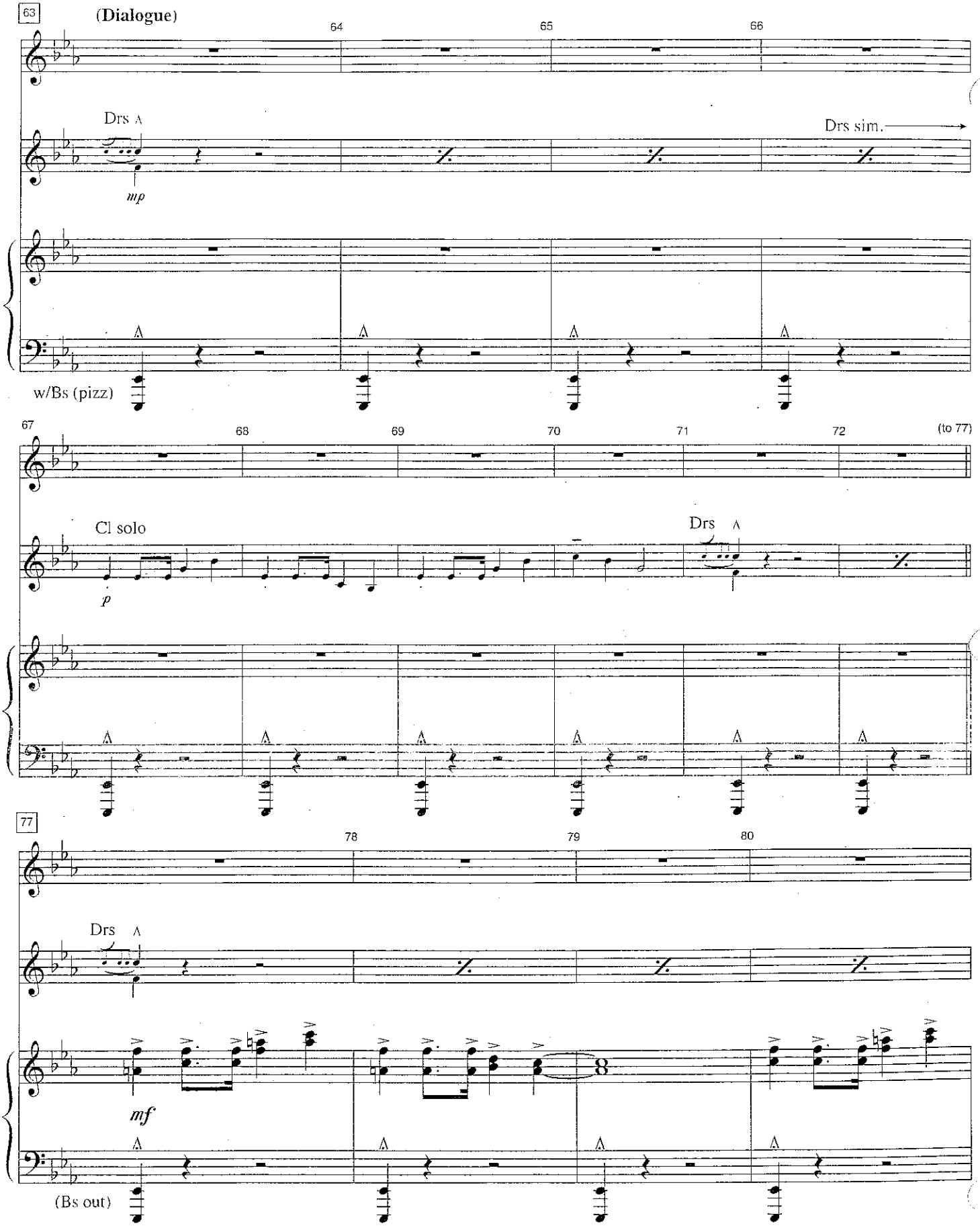
triplet feel

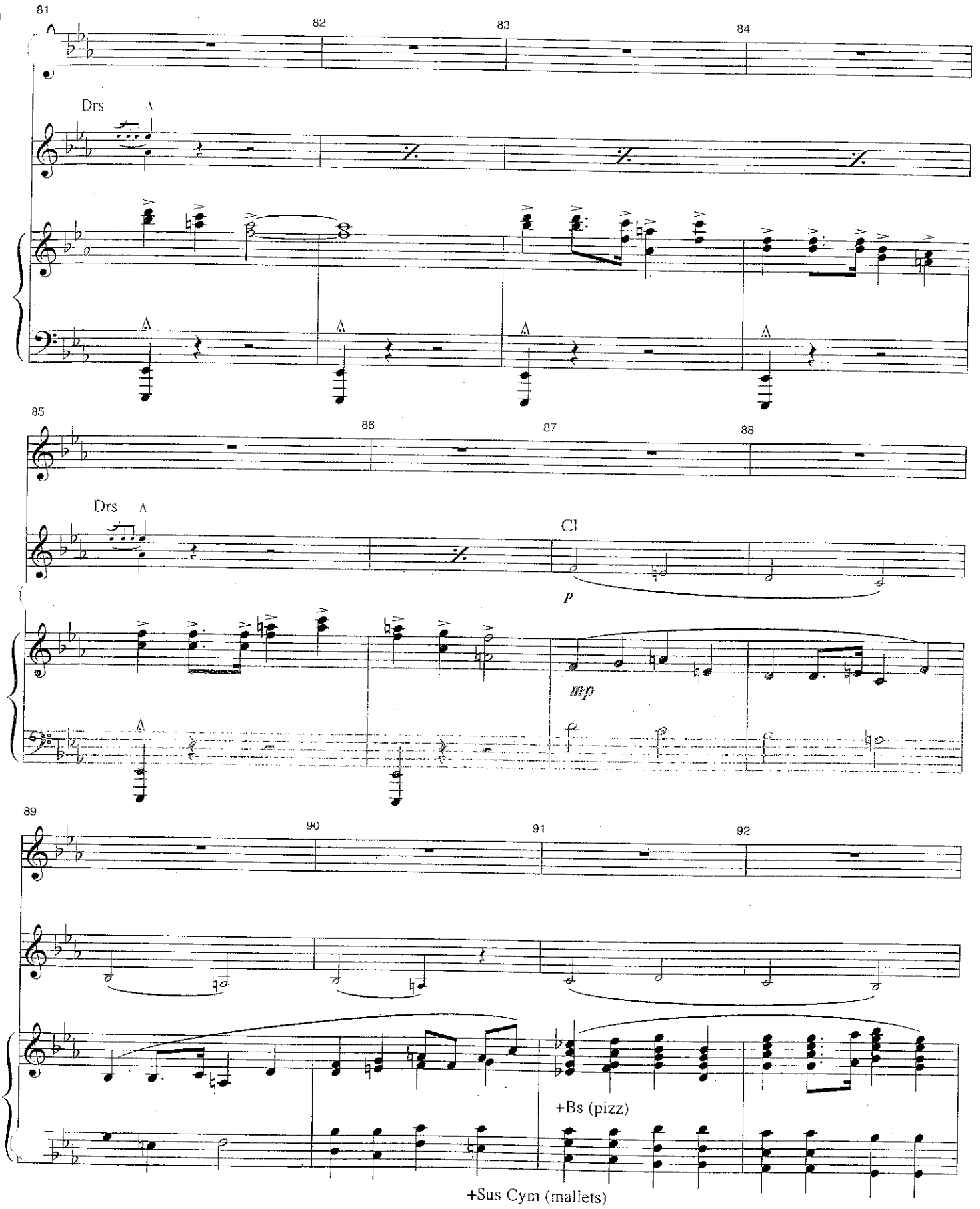
59

Once in the riv - er, you are the riv - er, friends on the shore - line jump in, too!

+Cr

+Cr


63
(Dialogue)
64
65
66
Drs
Drs sim.
mp
w/Bs (pizz)
67
68
69
70
71
72
(to 77)
Cl solo
Drs
p
77
78
79
80
Drs
mf
(Bs out)


81
82
83
84
Drs
85
86
87
88
Drs
Cl
p
mp
89
90
91
92
+Bs (pizz)
+Sus Cym (mallets)

HOPE: But don't you see, Mrs. Strong? The glass of water's inside you. It always has been.
JOSEPHINE: It has? HOPE: Of course it has. Don't you know what you are?

93 94 95 96 97 98

Sus Cym

Vamp (vocal last x)

JOSEPHINE: A river?
HOPE: That's right. We all are!!

99 100 101 102

HOPE:

You are the riv - er, I am the riv - er, he is the riv - er, she is too!

Cl

mp

Ad lib as before

p *mf*

Euph

+Drs

103 104 105 106

HOPE + JOSEPHINE:

All are the riv - er, flow - ing for free - dom, flow - ing for jus - tice, let's re - view:

molto

+Sus Cym roll

w/Euph

107

BOBBY + CLADWELL:

We see a riv - er, flow - ing for free - dom. We see a riv - er, just in view.

OTHERS:

We see a riv - er, flow - ing for free - dom, We see a riv - er, just in view.

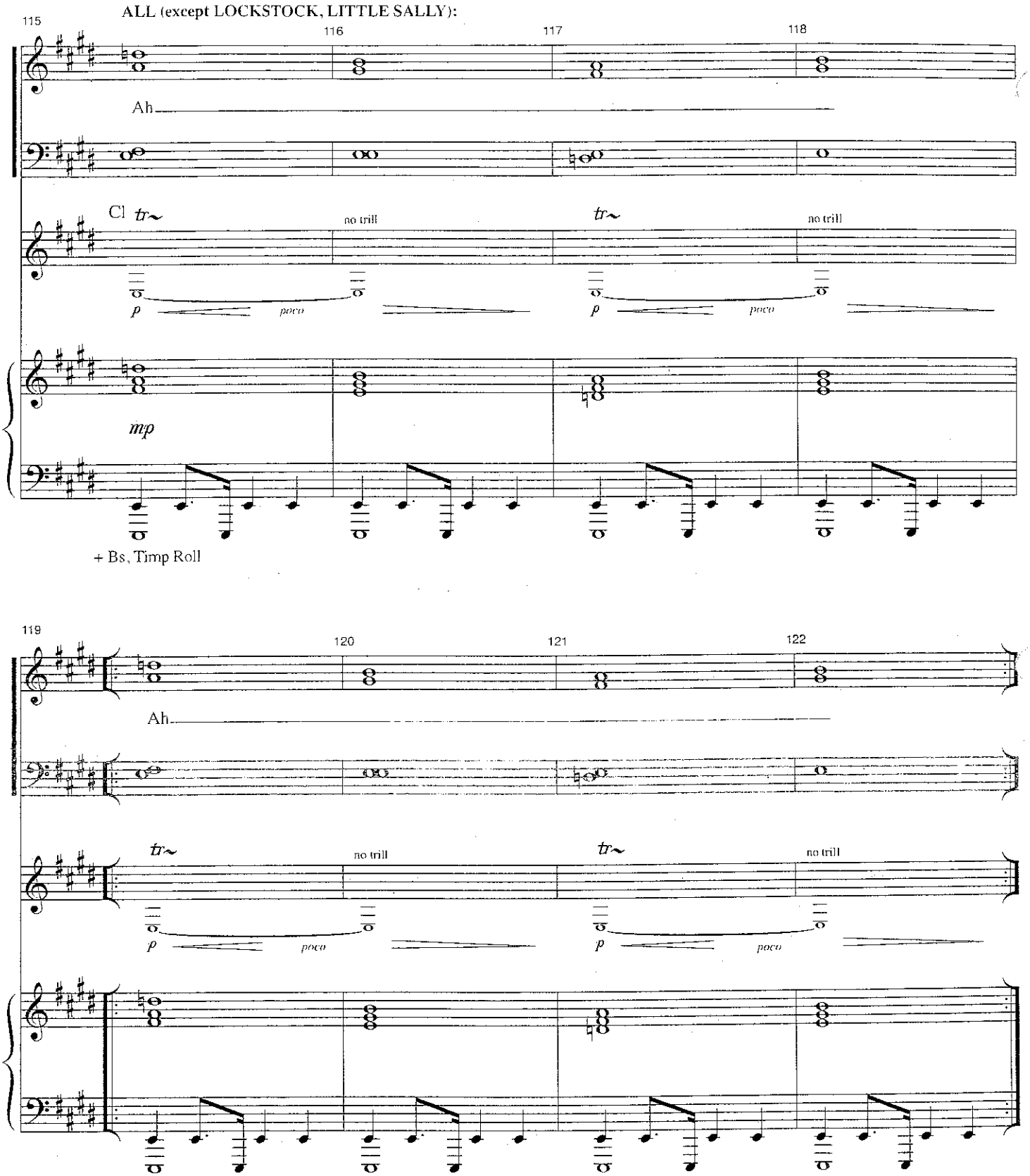
ff +Cym choke

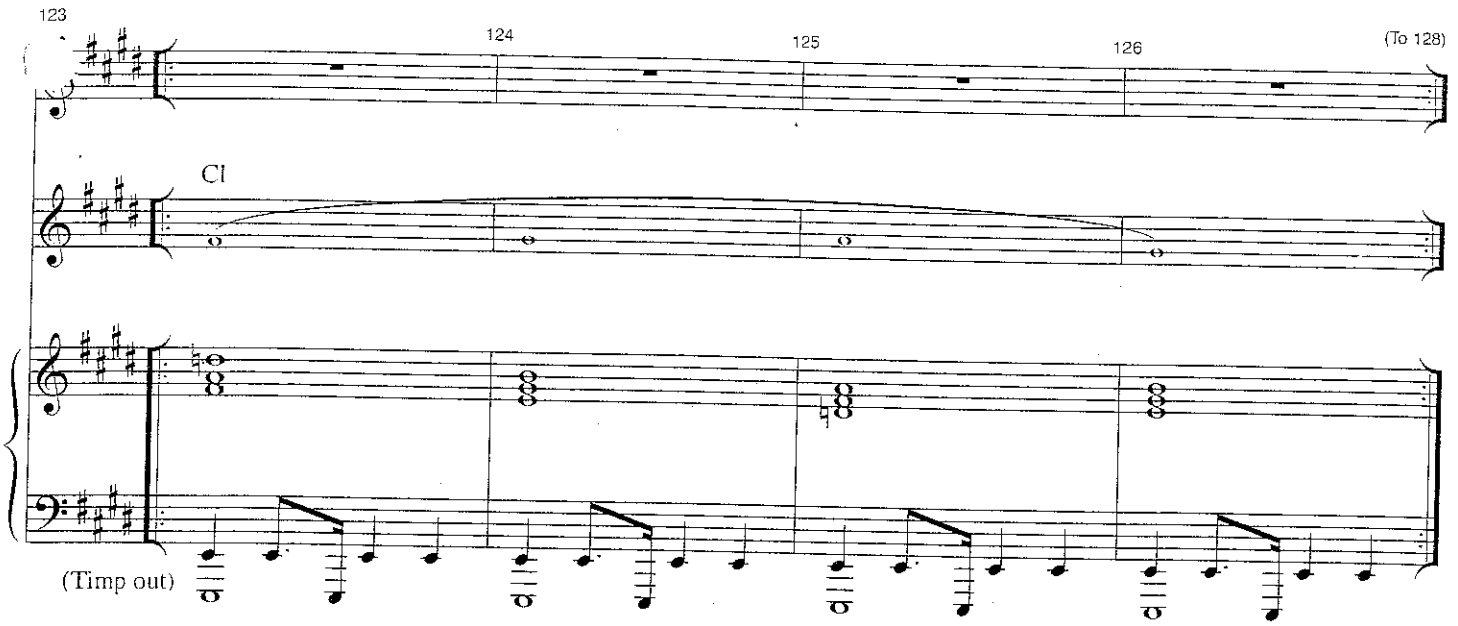
sfz

HOPE: Ah Ah

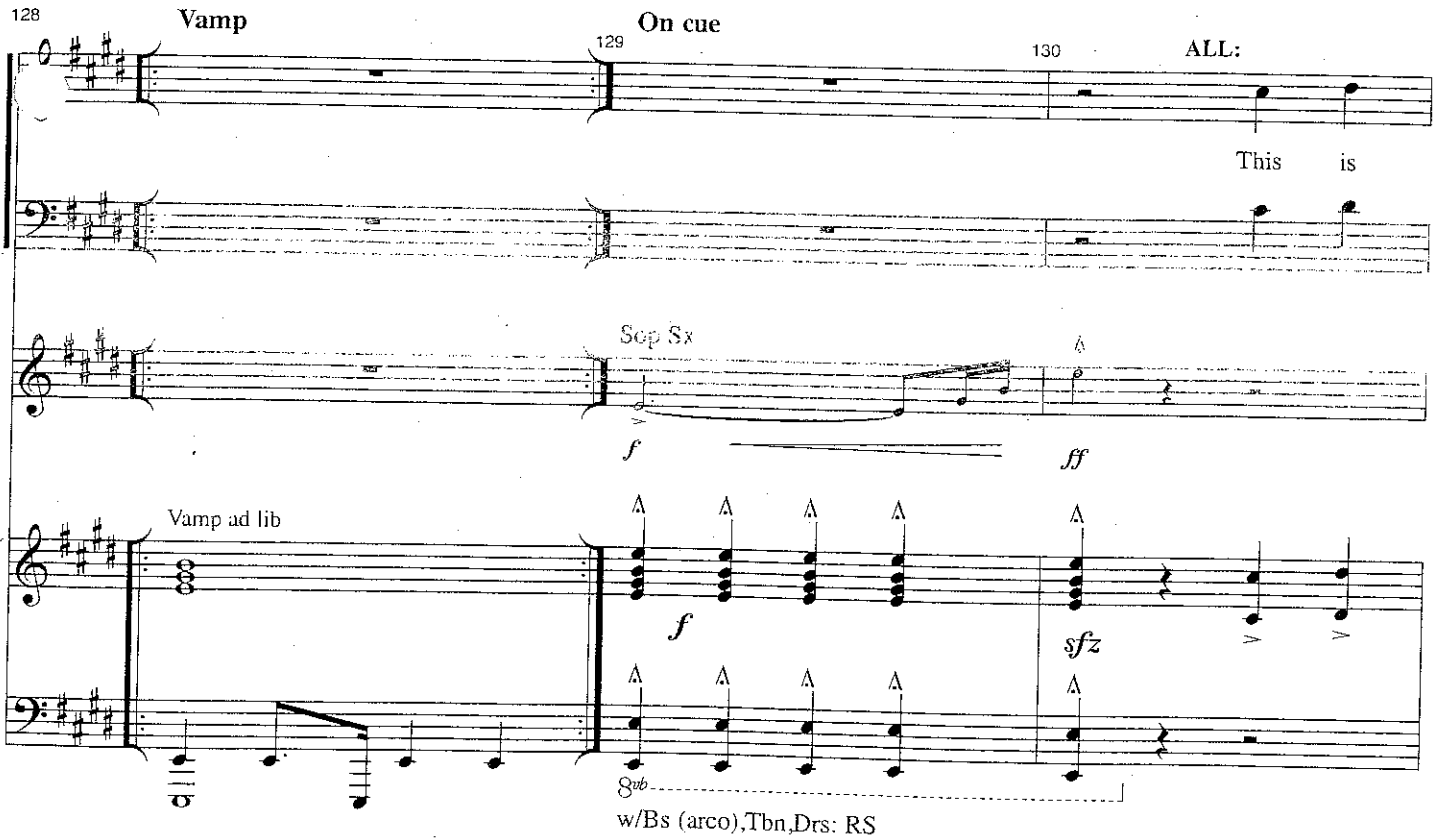
You see a riv - er, flow - ing for free dom, You see a riv er straight and true.

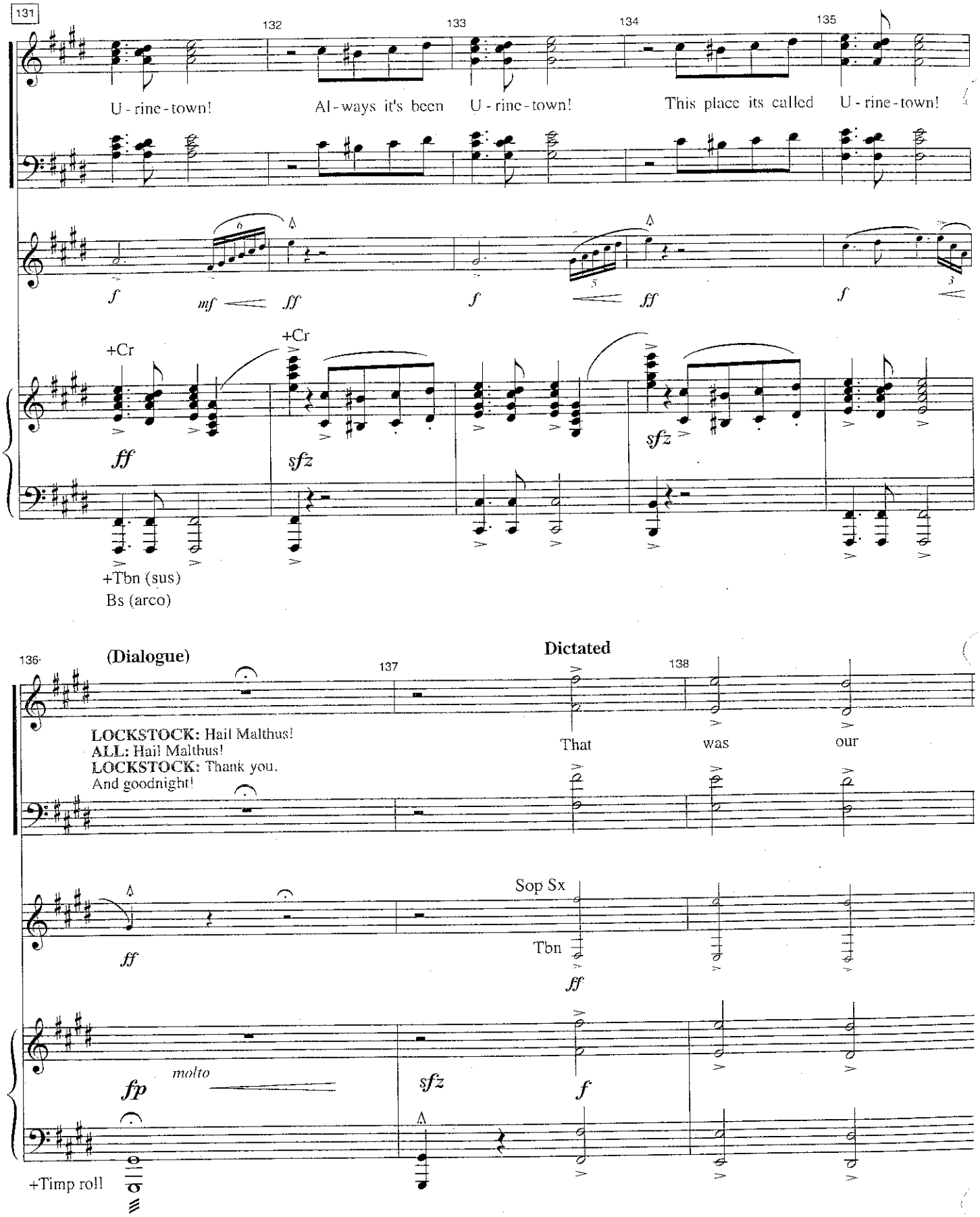
You see a riv - er, flow - ing for free - dom, You see a riv - er straight and true.

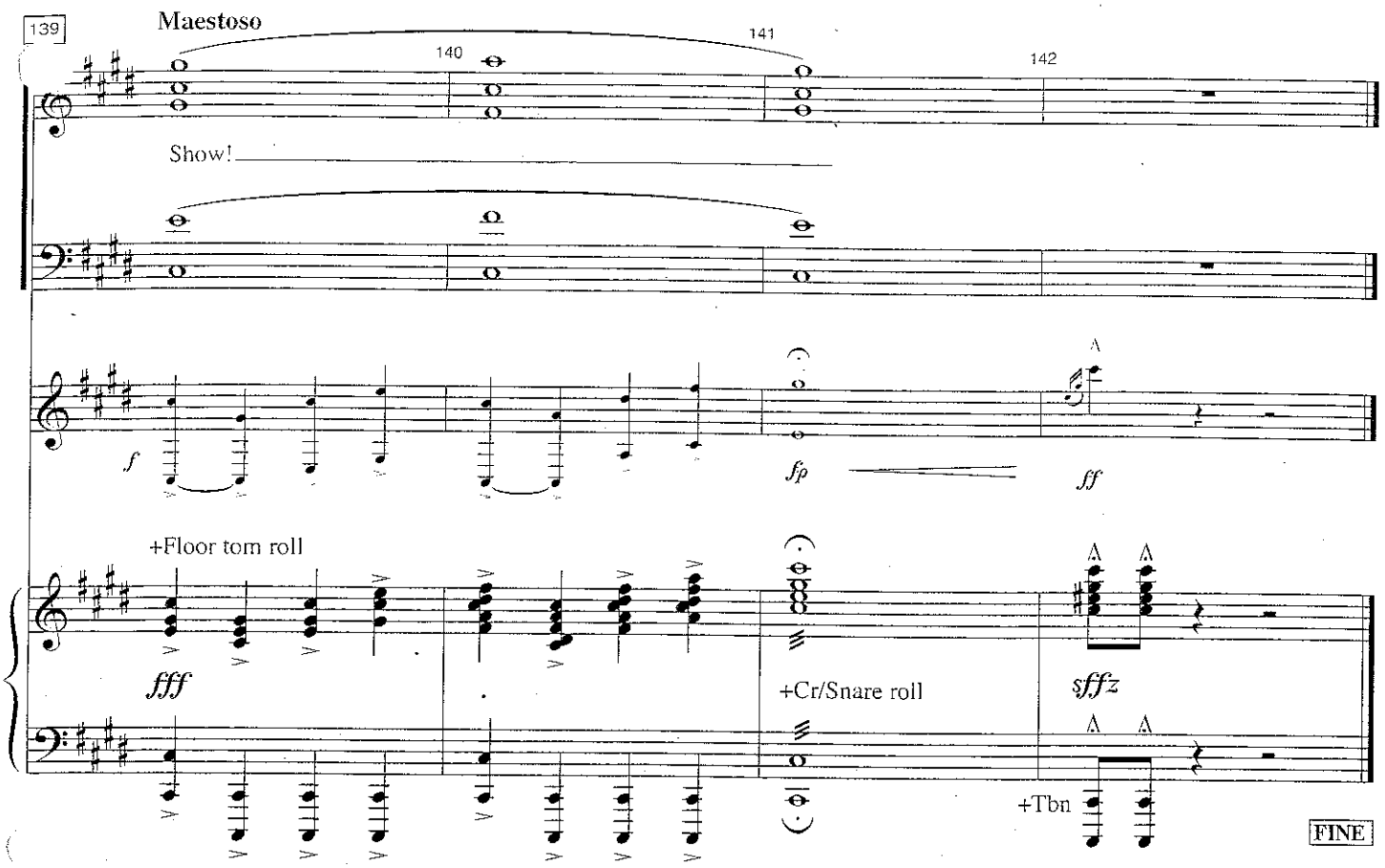

115
ALL (except LOCKSTOCK, LITTLE SALLY):
116
117
118
Ah
Cl
tr
no trill
tr
no trill
p
poco
p
poco
mp
+ Bs, Timp Roll
119
120
121
122
Ah
tr
no trill
tr
no trill
p
poco
p
poco

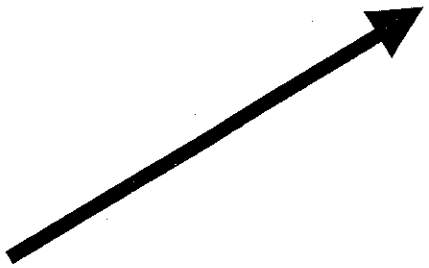


LOCKSTOCK: But they were prepared for the world they inherited, weaned as they were on the legend born of their founding father's scare tactics. for when the water dried up, they recognized this town for what it really was. [Exit vamp] What it was always waiting to be!



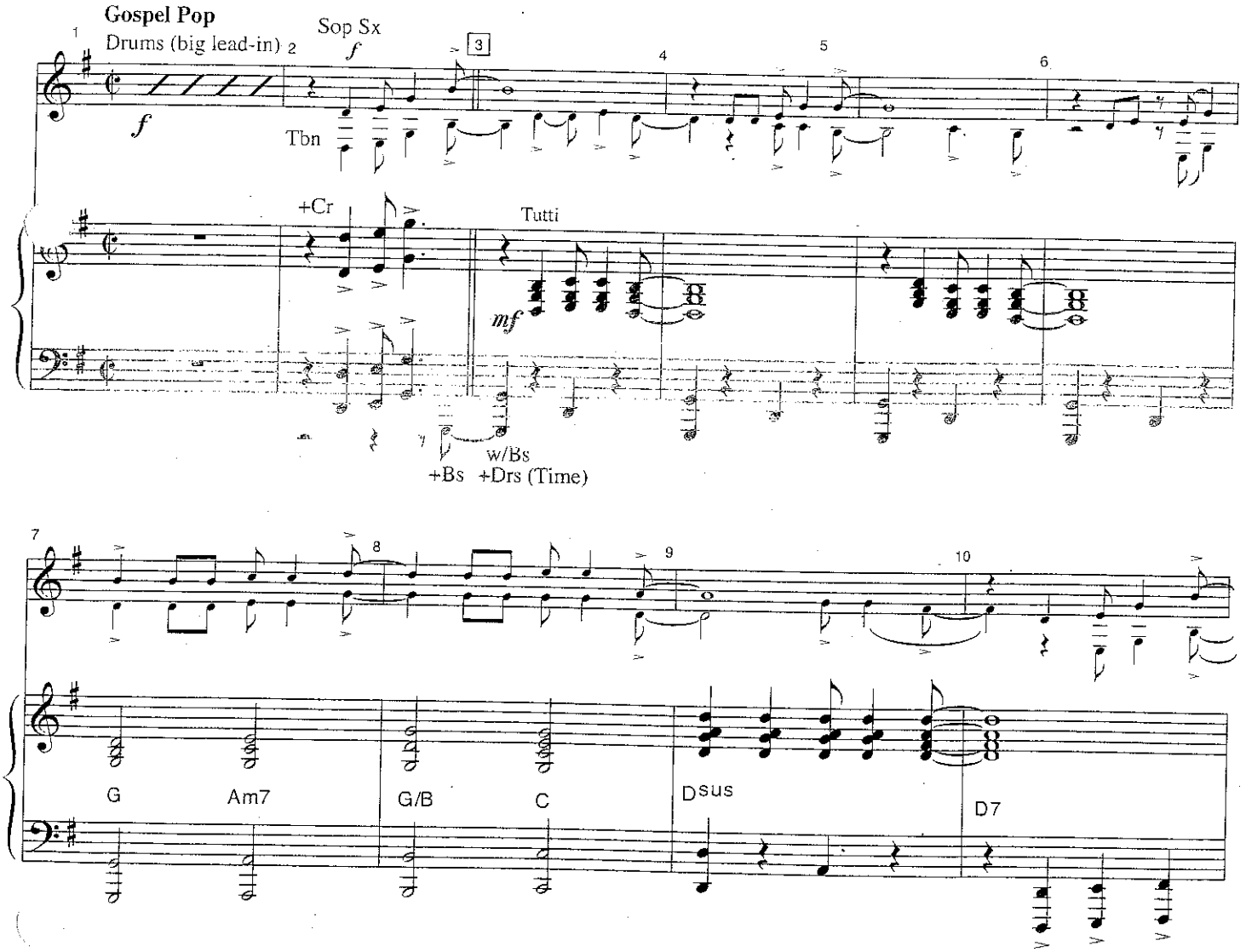

131
132
133
134
135
U - rine - town!
Al - ways it's been
U - rine - town!
This place its called
U - rine - town!
f
mf
ff
f
ff
f
+Cr
+Cr
ff
sfz
sfz
+Tbn (sus)
Bs (arco)
136
(Dialogue)
137
Dictated
138
LOCKSTOCK: Hail Malthus!
ALL: Hail Malthus!
LOCKSTOCK: Thank you.
And goodnight!
That
was
our
ff
Sop Sx
Tbn
ff
fp
molto
sfz
f
+Timp roll


139
Maestoso
140
141
142
Show!
f
fp
ff
+Floor tom roll
fff
+Cr/Snare roll
sfffz
+Tbn
FINE

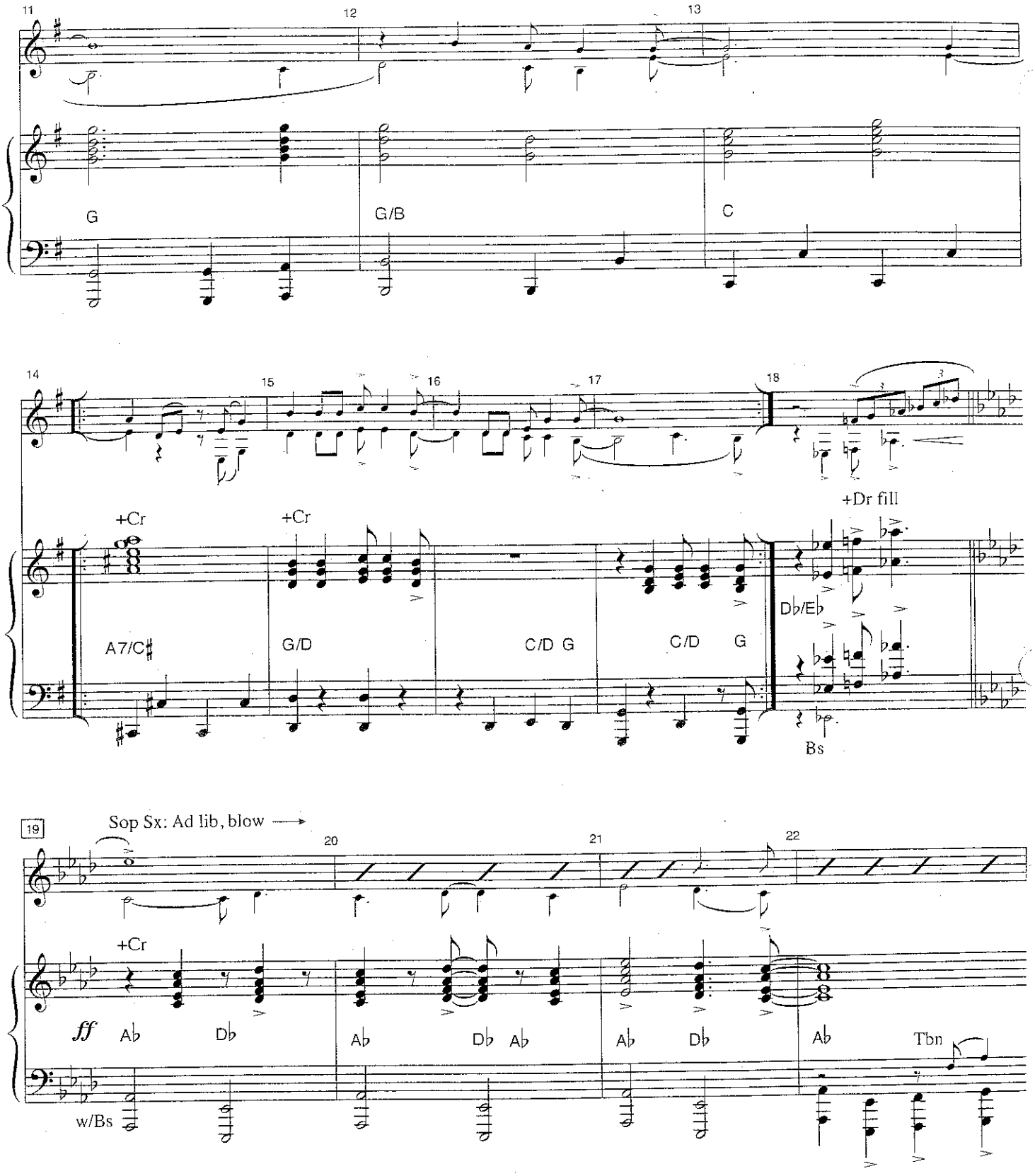


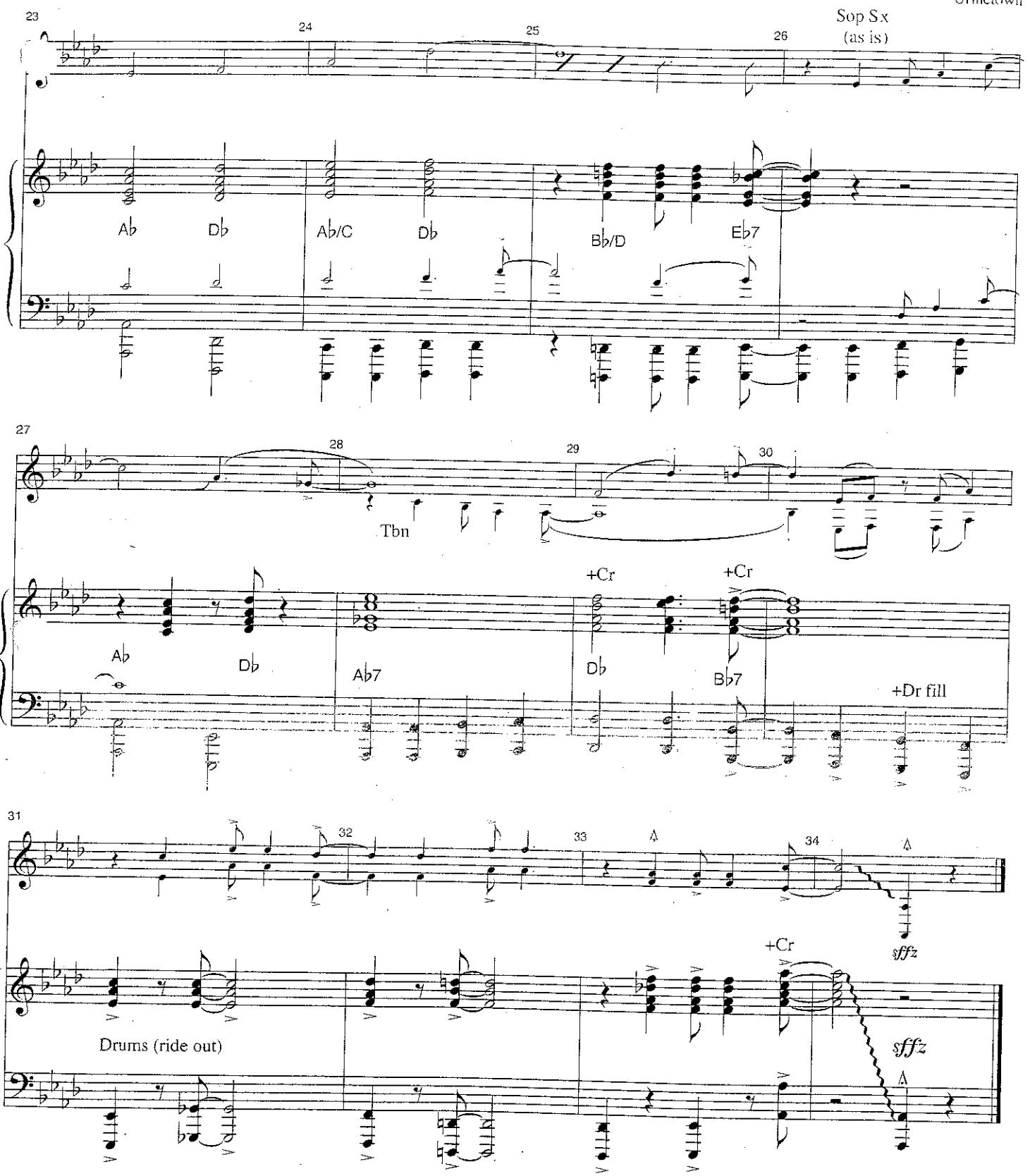
BOWS

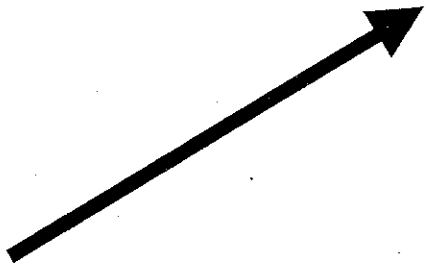
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin



V.S.

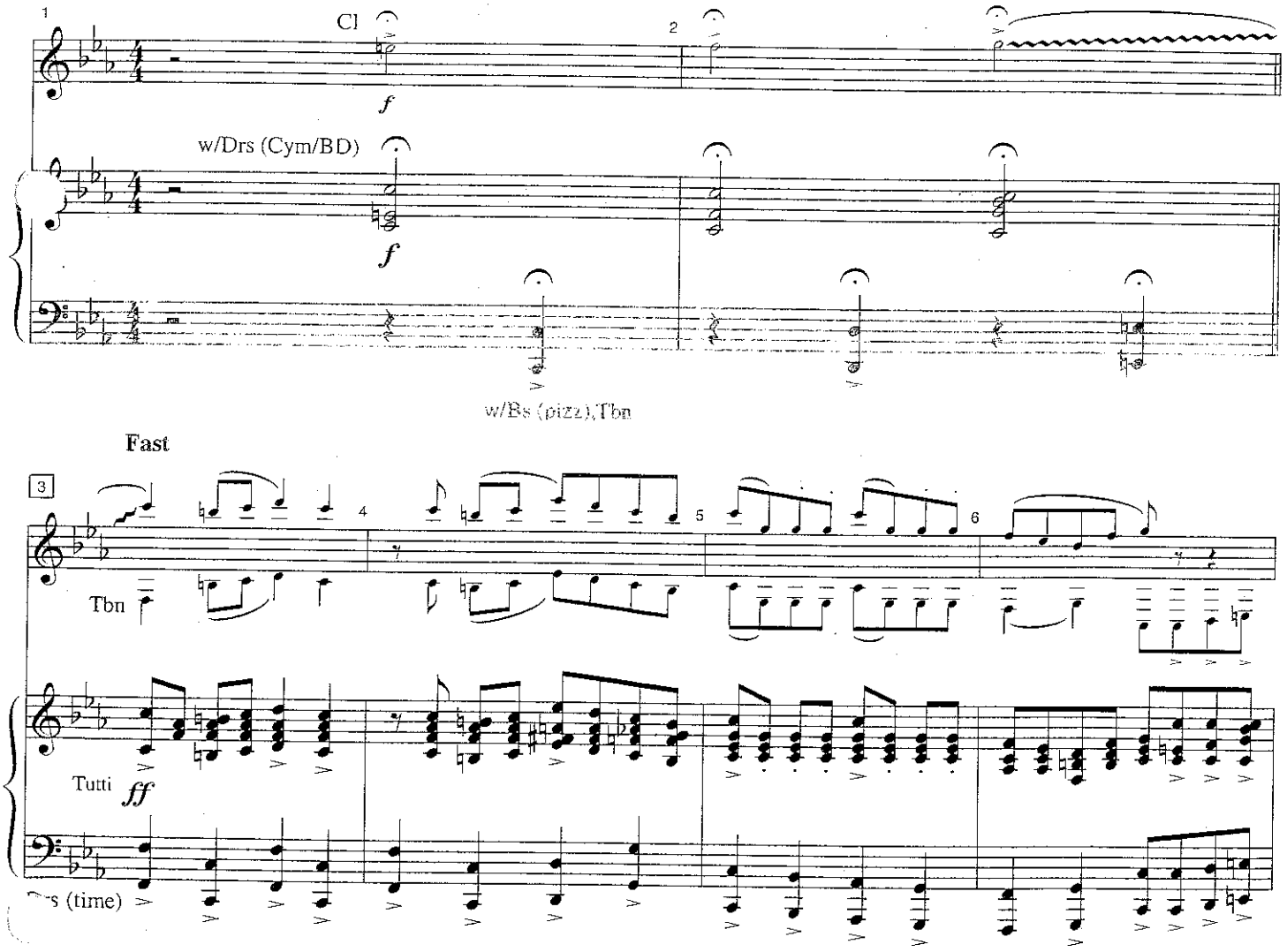

11
12
13
G
G/B
C
14
15
16
17
18
+Cr
+Cr
+Dr fill
A7/C♯
G/D
C/D G
C/D G
D♭/E♭
Bs
19
Sop Sx: Ad lib, blow
20
21
22
+Cr
ff
A♭
D♭
A♭
D♭ A♭
A♭
D♭
A♭
Tbn
w/Bs

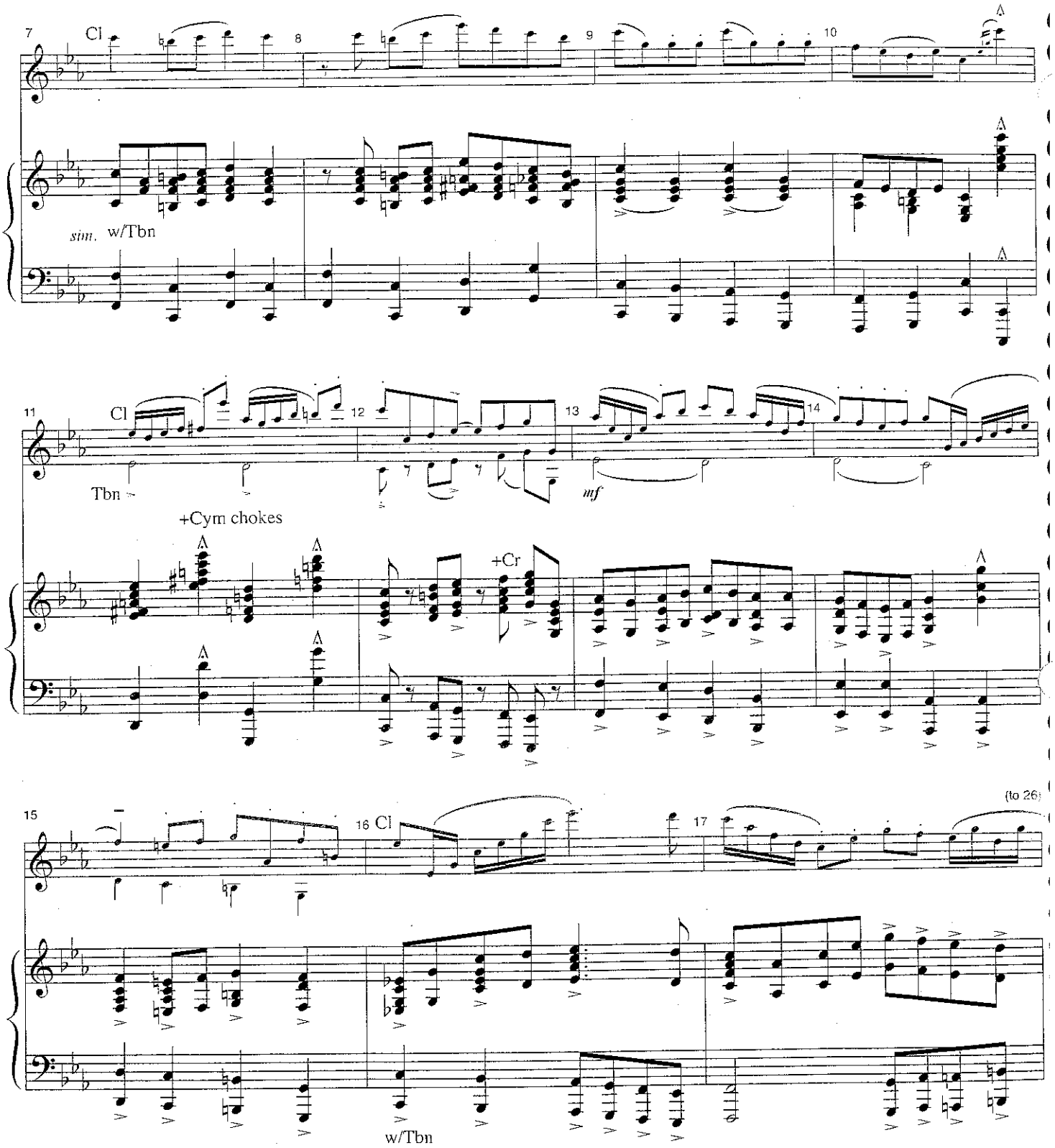

23
24
25
26
Sop Sx
(as is)
Ab
Db
Ab/C
Db
Bb/D
Eb7
27
28
29
30
Tbn
Ab
Db
Ab7
+Cr
Db
+Cr
Bb7
+Dr fill
31
32
33
34
sffz
+Cr
Drums (ride out)
sffz

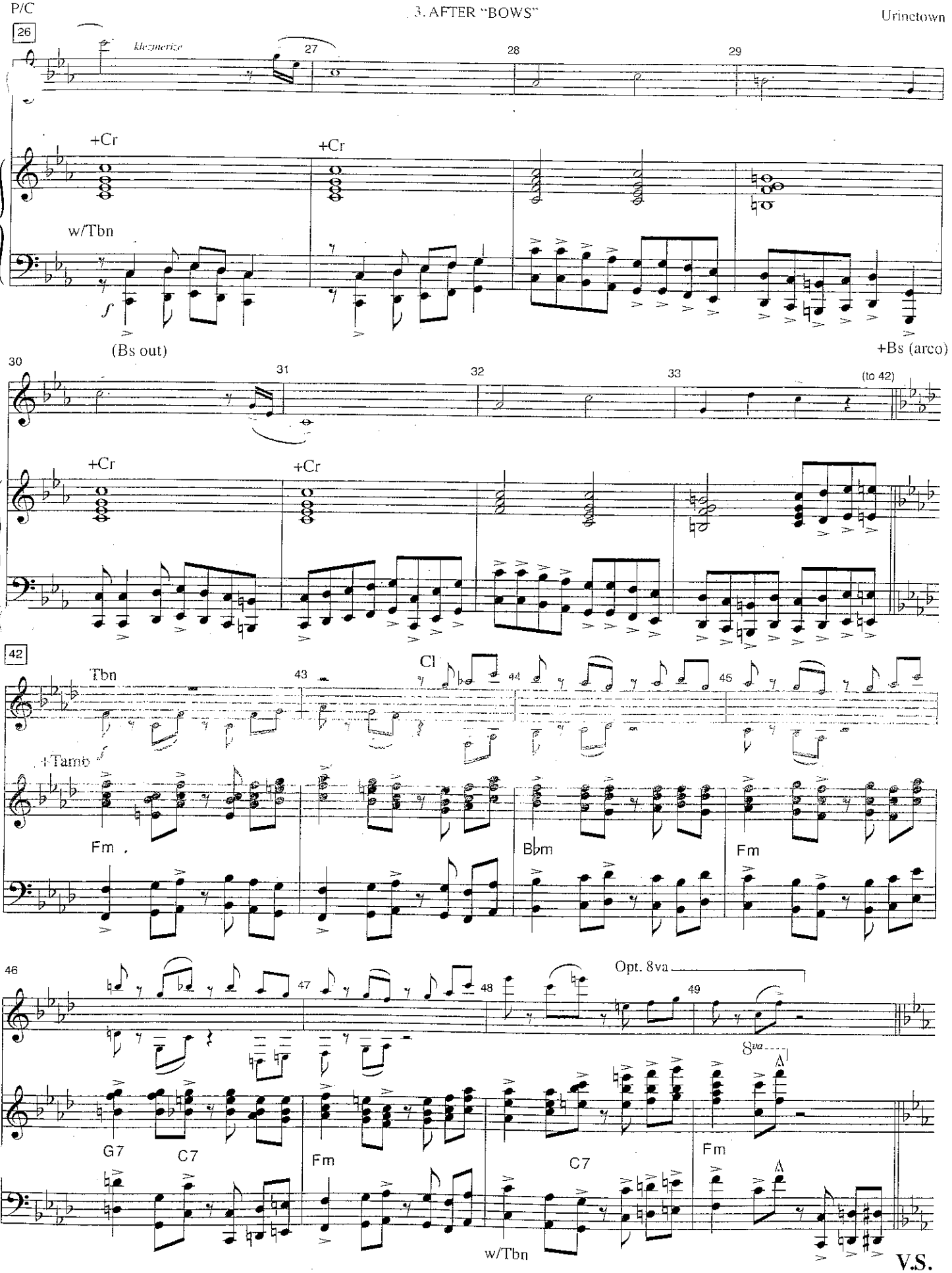


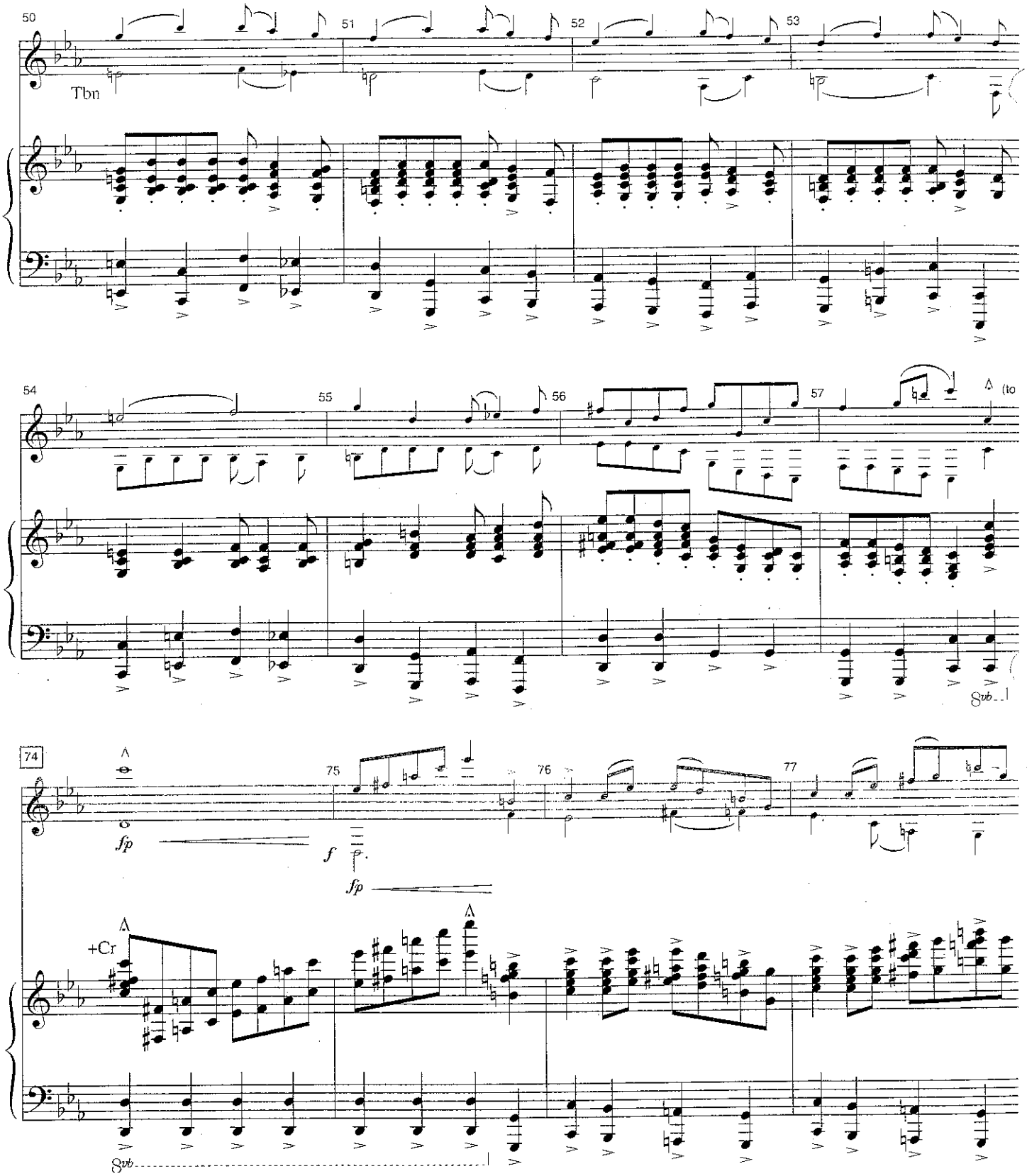
AFTER "BOWS"
(What is Urinetown?)

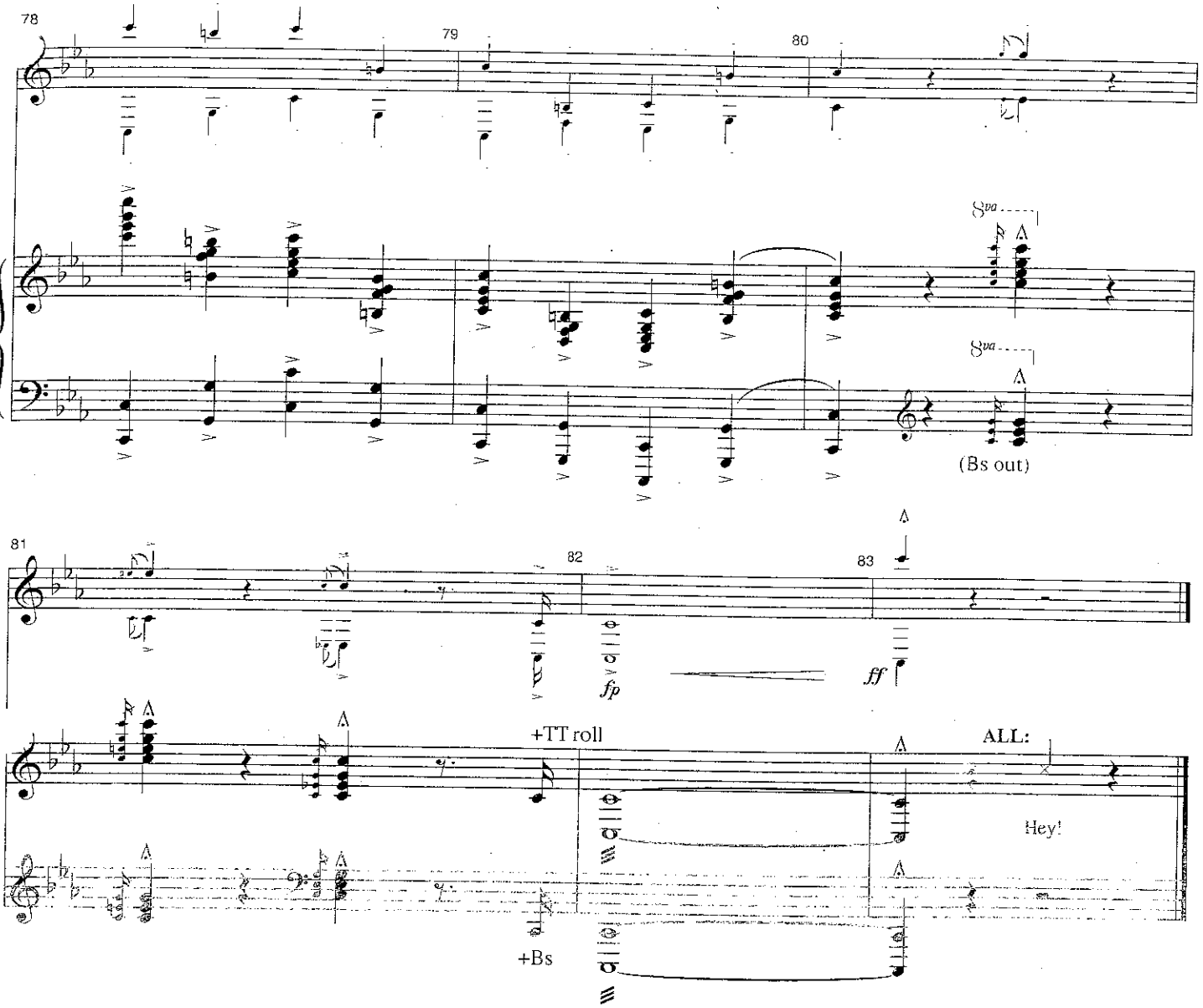
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

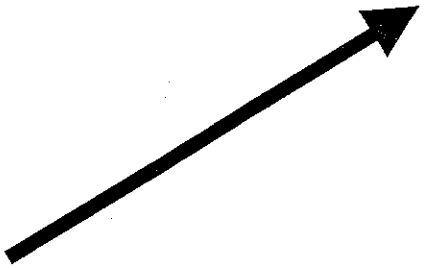



7
Cl
8
9
10
sim. w/Tbn
11
Cl
12
13
14
Tbn
mf
+Cym chokes
+Cr
15
16 Cl
17
(to 26)
w/Tbn


26
Hesmerize
27
28
29
+Cr
+Cr
w/Tbn
(Bs out)
+Bs (arco)
30
31
32
33
(to 42)
+Cr
+Cr
42
Tbn
43
Cl
44
45
+Tamb
Fm
Bbm
Fm
46
47
48
Opt. 8va
49
8va
G7
C7
Fm
C7
Fm
w/Tbn
V.S.

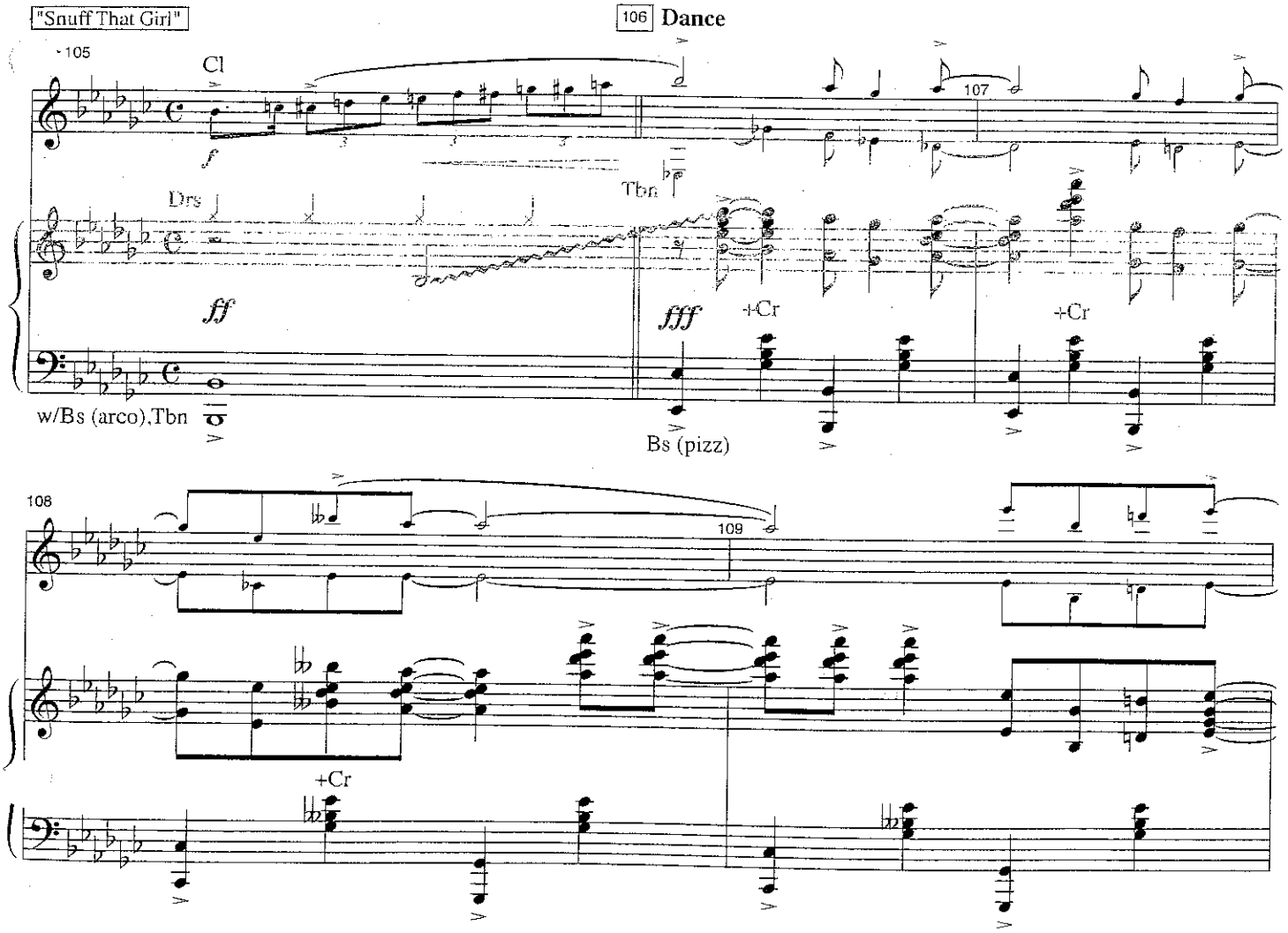

50
51
52
53
Tbn
54
55
56
57
(to
8vb
74
75
76
77
fp
f
fp
+Cr
8vb

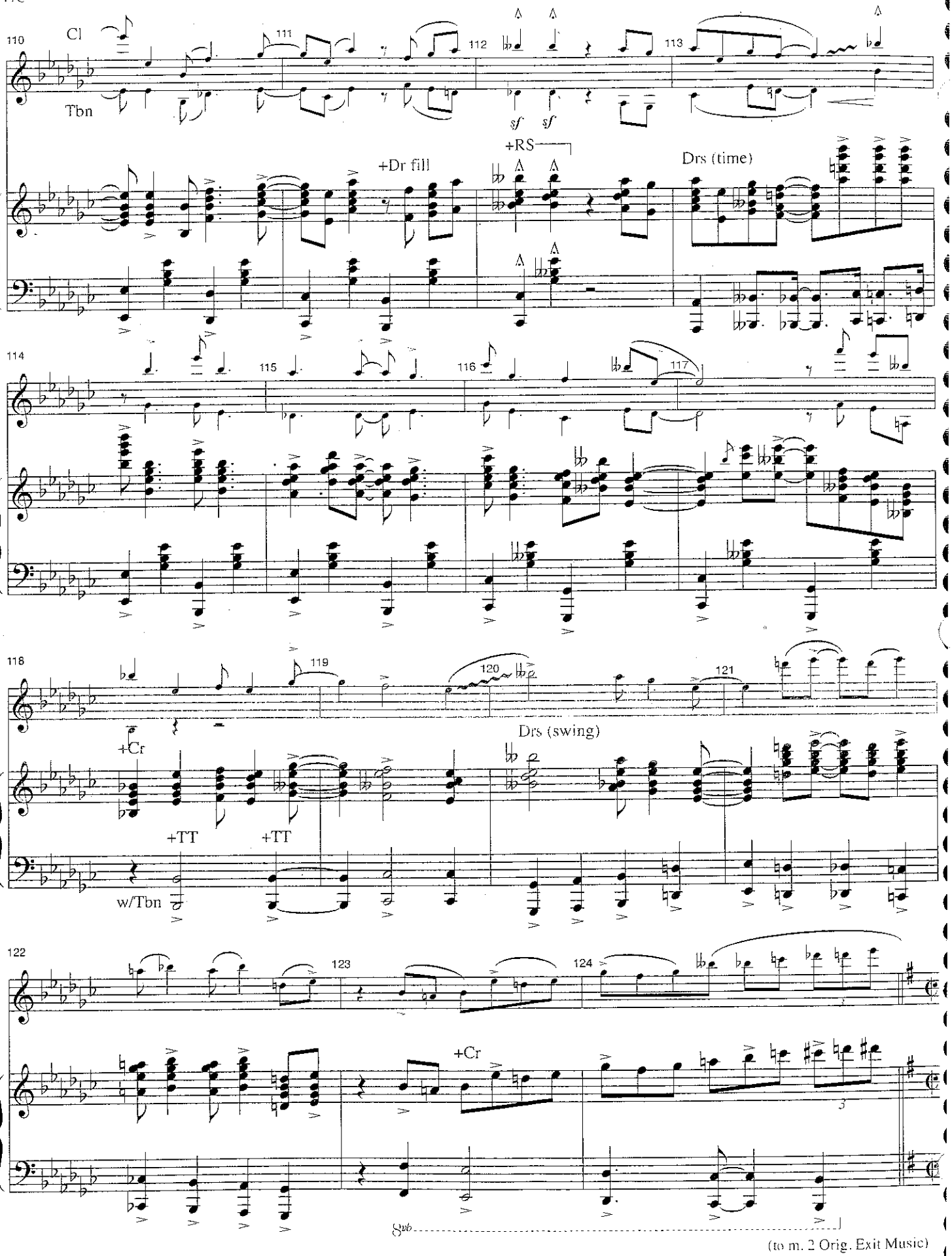

78
79
80
8va
8va
(Bs out)
81
82
83
fp
ff
+TT roll
ALL:
Hey!
+Bs

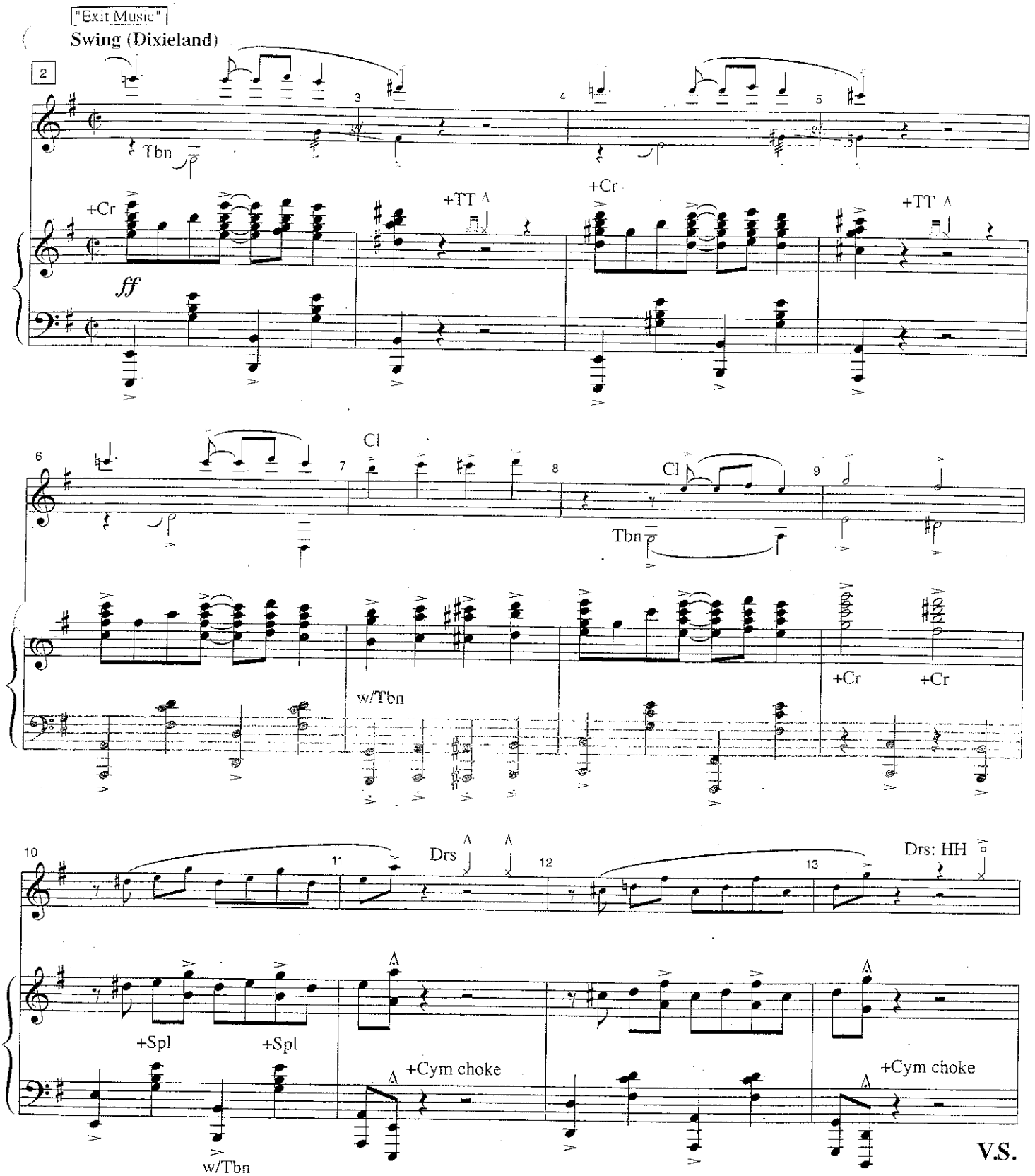


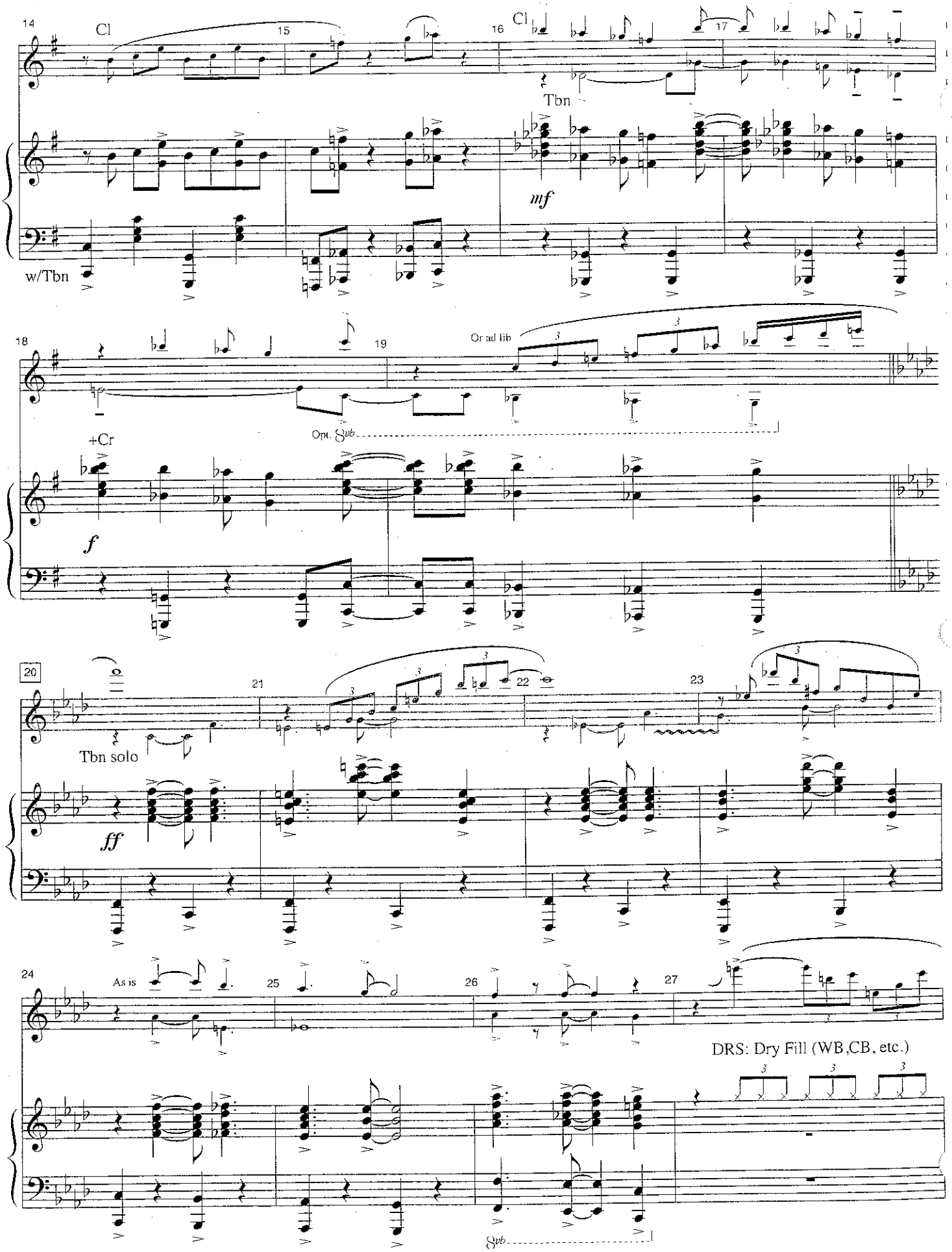
EXIT MUSIC

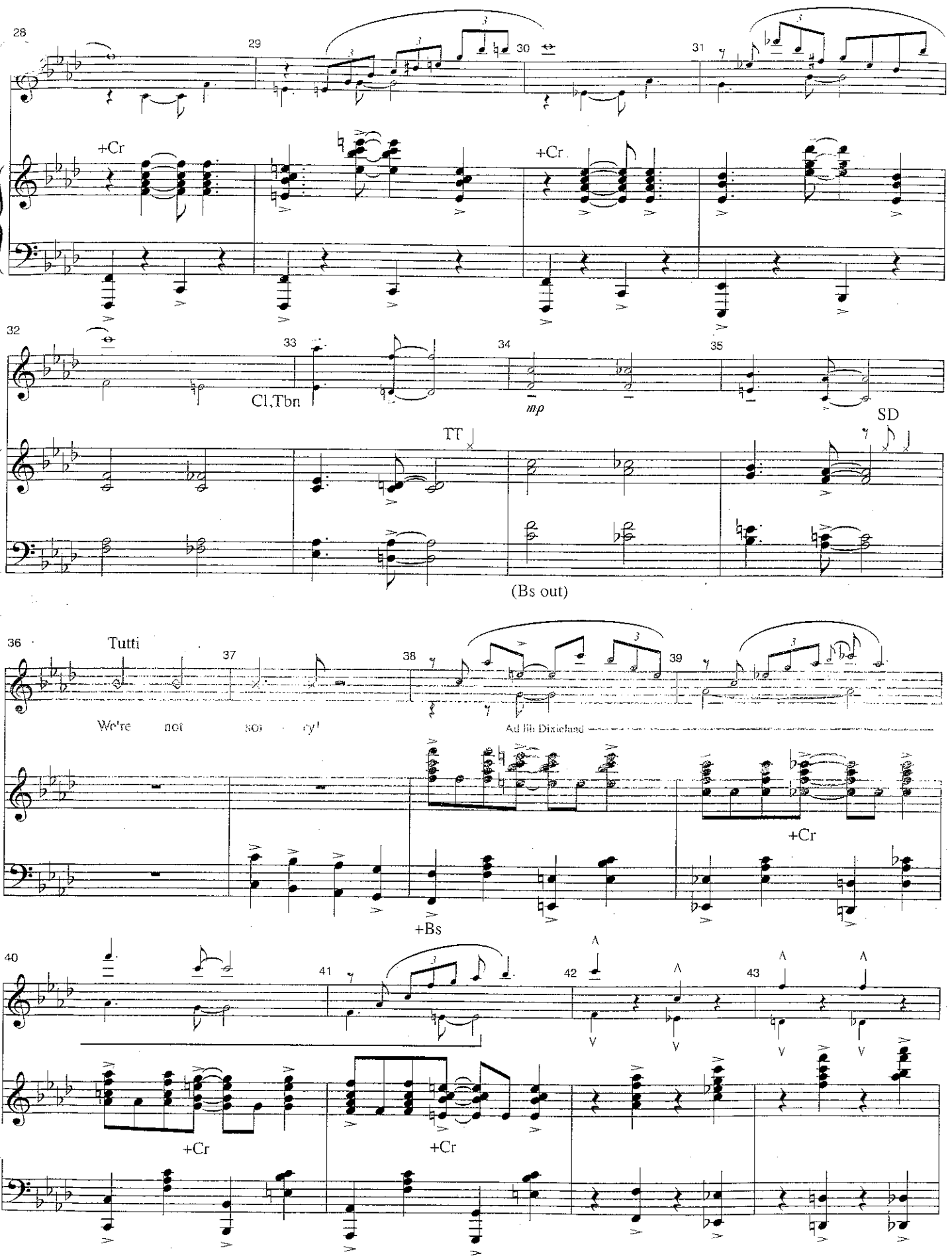
Music and Lyrics by Mark Hollmann
Book and Lyrics by Greg Kotis
Orchestrations by Bruce Coughlin

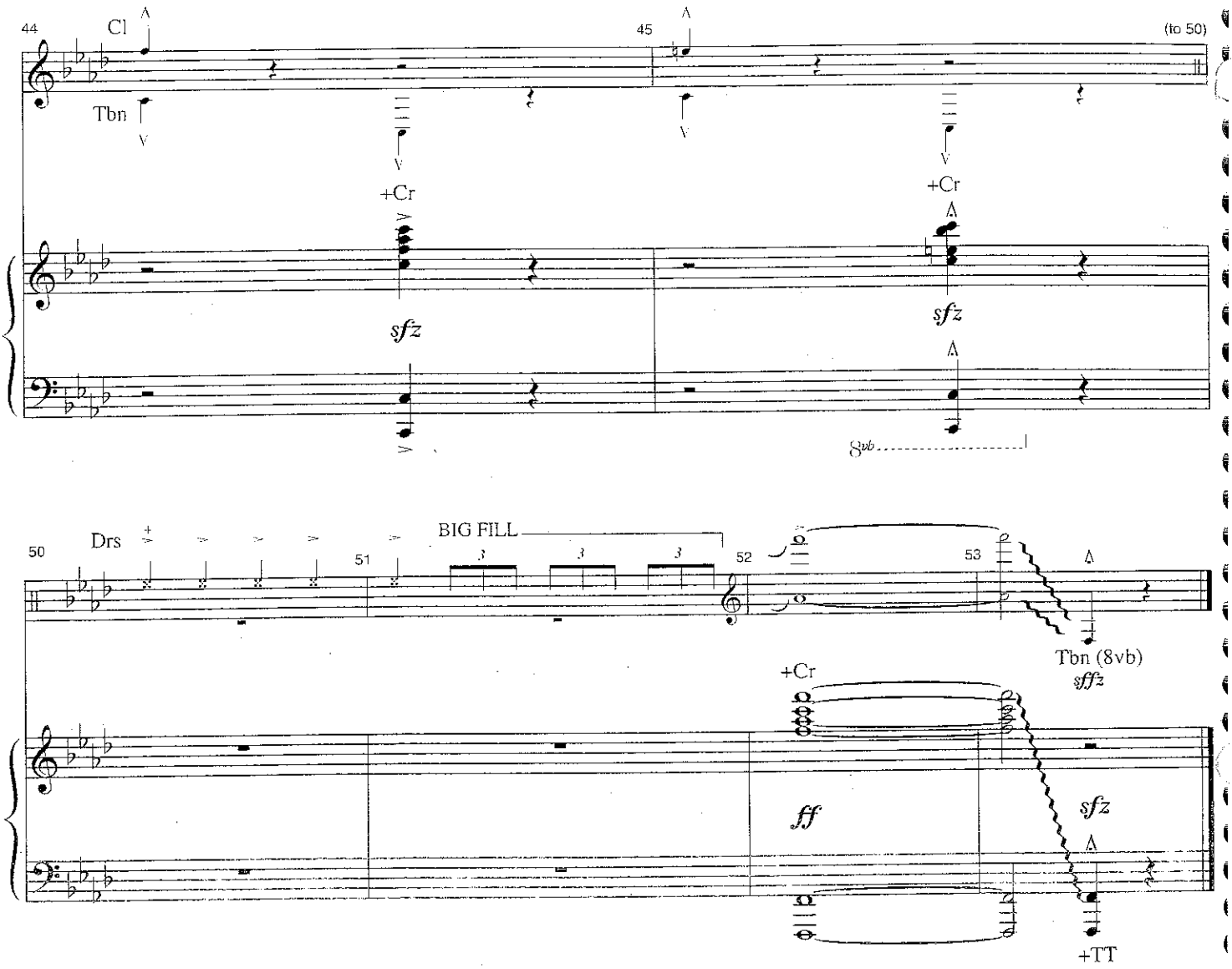



110
Cl
Tbn
111
112
113
sf sf
+RS
+Dr fill
Drs (time)
114
115
116
117
118
119
120
121
+Cr
Drs (swing)
+TT
+TT
w/Tbn
122
123
124
+Cr
8vb
(to m. 2 Orig. Exit Music)


"Exit Music"
Swing (Dixieland)
2
Tbn
+Cr
+TT
ff
+Cr
+TT
Cl
Tbn
Cl
w/Tbn
+Cr
+Cr
Drs
Drs: HH
+Spl
+Spl
+Cym choke
+Cym choke
w/Tbn
V.S.


14
Cl
15
16
Cl
17
Tbn
mf
w/Tbn
18
19
Or ad lib
Opt. Sub
+Cr
f
20
21
22
23
Tbn solo
ff
24
As is
25
26
27
DRS: Dry Fill (WB,CB, etc.)
Sub


28
29
30
31
+Cr
+Cr
32
33
34
35
Cl,Tbn
mp
TT
SD
(Bs out)
36
Tutti
37
38
39
We're not so - ry!
Ad lib Dixieland
+Cr
+Bs
40
41
42
43
+Cr
+Cr


44
Cl
45
(to 50)
Tbn
+Cr
sfz
+Cr
sfz
8vb
50
Drs
BIG FILL
51
52
53
Tbn (8vb)
sffz
+Cr
ff
sfz
+TT