Prologue

[<8/03>]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"
Grandly

Voiceover: "On the twenty-first day of the month of September, in an early year of a decade not

too long before our own, the human race suddenly encountered a deadly threat to its very existence. And this terrifying enemy surfaced—as such enemies often do—in the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places."

Segue as one "Little Shop Of Horrors"
Little Shop Of Horrors

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Direct segue from "Prologue"

Fun, easy Q. Show Curtain Waist High

* "n" is not to be repeated, as a stutter. Rather, it has a strong attack and the "o"
Lit-de shop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, Bop sh' bop, Lit-de shop-a ter-ror

Watch 'em drop, Lit-de shop-a hor-rors, No, Oh, oh, n' no-

Crys:

f Shing-a-ling Shing-a-ling Shing-a-ling thing hap-pen-ing Look out! Look out!

Chif:

mp Shing-a-ling Shing-a-ling thing hap-pen-ing Look out! Look out! Look out!

(Tots out)

(+Hand claps)
Shang-a-lang  Feel the sturm and drang in the air  Yeah, y-eah, y-eah

Shang-a-lang Shang Shang-a-lang drang air  Yeah, y-eah, y-eah

Solo

(filigree)

Sha-la-la  Stop right where you are  Don-cha move a thing

Sha-la-la la Stop!  Don-cha move a thing  You bet-ter

Girls:

You bet-ter Tel-lin’ you bet-ter  Ron: Tell your ma-ma  Some-thing’s gon-na get her

(Cut)
Cryin' Chil'Ron:

She better Everybody better beware

(T.Sax/Tpts)

(gliss)

(Drs—solo)
Oh, here it comes, baby
Ron: Tell the bums.

Oh, oh, no.

Oh, Chif: oh, Ron: hit the dirt, baby Red alert.

Oh, no! Oh, oh n' no.
Al-ley oop. Haul it off the stoop, child, I'm warn-ing you— Look out, look out, look out, look out!

Al-ley oop, shoop. Shoop-a-shoop stoop. Warn-ing you— Look out, look out, look out, look out!

Run a-way! Child, you gon-na pay if you fail. Yeah—

Run a-way, hey, hey, a-way pay fail. Yeah, y-eah, y-eah—

Look a-roun'! Some-chin's com-in' down, down the street for you!

Look a-roun', roun' Look a-roun', down street for you. You bet-cha
Cry Chif:
Ron:

"You bet cha! Bet yer butt ya bet cha! Best be-lieve it, sump'ns come to get cha!"

(Sax)
(+Tpts/Gtr)

You bet cha! Better watch your back and your tail"

(+Mk Tree)

(T.Sax/Tpts)
(+B.Sax)
Tick Tocks

[Applause segue from "Little Shop Of Horrors"]

Tick tock tempo

Cut on: [Crash]

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]: "...mit tsibelleh"

Cut on: [Audrey enters shop]

Orchestration: Danny Troob
Skid Row

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Mushnik: "So how do you intend to better yourselves?"

Crystal: "Mister, when you from Skid Row, ain't no nice thing."

Put in your eight hours for the powers that have always been.

Then you go to bed.

Til it's five P.M. then you go.
Tempo a la King

Chif.
Cryst.

Cry/Ron:
down-town,
where the folks are broke—You go
down-town,
where your

(Ky2)

(+Shaker)
Bb F Bb

Dm A7

Chif.
Cryst.

Chif.
Cryst.

Chif.
Cryst.

mf life's a joke You go
down-town,
When you buy your
token, you

Dm

Eb Bb

Eb F

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

Cry/Ron:

home to Skid Row

Gm

F 7sus

Bb F

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

Chif/Ron:

Wino I:

- Home to Skid Row

Yes, you go

Bb F Gm

F 7sus

Miller Music Service
231 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 352-5832
Chill: Cry:  Ron:

down-town Where the cabs don't stop— Down-town

Winos: (N° N° N°)

Chill/Cry/Ron:

down-town

W2: W1:

Mushnik:

Down-town Where the

Chill/Cry/Ron:

Down-town Where the hop-heads flop— in the

food is slop—

W1: Down-town Where the hop-heads flop— in the

(+Rds/Tpts)

Dm Eb Bb

Dm

snow—

Down on Skid Row:

snow—

Down on Skid Row:

Gm F7sus

F Bb F
Up-town you ca-ter to a mil-lion jerks—

(Ky2)

(+Congas)

(Drum Fill)

(CI/BeCI)

Gm D7sus Gm Cm7 Gm7

hot-dog carts— The bos-ses take your mon-ey and they break your hearts— Up—

Gm7 Eb/F

(+Drill)
town you cater to a million whores — You disinfect terrazzo on their

Winos/Mushnik:

Ah

ah

(b'ring out)

Eb maj 7

(Cum's cl)

bathroom floors — Your morning's tribulation, afternoon's a curse, — And

And

(Gaw) —

C m
five o'clock is even worse

That's when you go
guys are drips

Where they rip your slips
"Skid Row"

52 (Audrey) Down-town Where re-lationships are no go

53 (Chif)

54 (Crystal) Down-town

(W2)
(W1/W3/Mush)

(W1) Down-town

Eb Bb Eb F Gm

---

--

Audrey: Down on Skid Row Down on Skid Row Down on Skid Row

F7sus Bb F Bb F

(+B3Cl)
Poor! All my life— I've always been poor! —— I keep ask——
ing God— what I'm for And he tells— me "Gee— I'm not

sure... Sweep— that floor, kid" Oh!

I started life as an orphan, a child of the street—— Here on Skid
Row
He took me in, gave me shelter, a bed, crust of bread and a job

mp
Ooh.
W2:
W3-4:
W1: Ooh

Treats me like dirt. Calls me a slob, which I am!
So I live...

Ah

Ah

rit. poco a poco

Solo

(+Hp)

(+Mk Tree)

mp
That's your home address, you live
When your life's a mess, you live

Down-town...

Where depression's status quo

Down-town... Ah woh

Down on Skid Row...
Some-one show me a way to get out - ta here 'Cause I con - stant - ly pray.

(Girls/Mush/Winos)

(Soulful half notes)

(+Ch)

(+K92)

- I'll get out - ta here Please won't some - bod - y say - I'll get out - ta here

Some-one give me my shot or I'll rot here Show me how and I will,

Cry/Chif:
Ron:

Dow - town There's no

Winos/Mush:

Dow - town There's no

accel. poco a poco

For Music Service

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
I'll get outta here

Cry/Chif:
I'll start climbing up hill and get outta here

Ron:

(Girls)

rules for us

Down-town 'Cause it's dangerous

(Winog/Mushnik)

rules for us

Down-town 'Cause it's dangerous

Some-one tell me I still could get outta here

Some-one tell lady luck

Down-town Where the rainbow's just a no-show

Down-town Where the rainbow's just a no-show

Wi:
Tempo primo

- that I'm stuck here

Gee it sure would be swell__ to get out - ta here

When you live Down - town Where the sun don't shine___

Bid the gut - ter fare-well____ and get out - ta here I'd move hea - ven and hell__

Down - town Past the bot - tom line Down - town Go ask

Down - town Past the bot - tom line Down - town Go ask
(Seymour/Audrey)

- to get out ta Skid... I'd do I dun-no what to get out-ta Skid...

(Girls)

(Chf):

(an-y wino, he'll know.

(W2)

(W1/W3/Mush)

(an-y wino he'll know

W1/Mush:

(W1/Mush:

But a hell of a lot to get out ta Skid... People tell me there's not

(Cry/Chf/Ron:

(Downtown)

W2/Mush:

(W2/Mush:

(Downtown)

(W2/W3):

(Downtown)

(>Tutti)

Miller Music Company
(Seymour/Audrey)

- a way out -

(Crystal/Chill/Ron)

But, he-lieve me I got ta get out ta Skid

(Downtown)

(Winze/Mushnik)

W2/Mush:

(Wax/Wax:

Downtown Skid

Row.

Row

Row

(+Timp)

(APPLAUSE SEEMS)

SCD Now: PLAYOFF
Skid Row~Playoff

[Applause segue from "Skid Row"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"
Da Doo

Girls
Seymour

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

[8/13/03]
this weird plant was just sitting there. Just stuck in, you know, among the zinnias?

I couldn't sworn it hadn't been there before. But the old Chinese man sold it to me anyway. For a dollar ninety-five.

Sha la la la la la la la doo doo doo doo!
One Strange And Interesting Plant

Cue [Customer]: "Yes sir, that is one strange and interesting plant."

[He exits—Door closes]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Easy Swing

Acoustic/Rhodes

Vamp

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]: "I'm taking us all out to dinner."

M9918/802

Miller Music Service

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Grow For Me

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

zech [Mushnik]: "So fix. Good night."  [YOU'RE CLOSE]
He leaves

Easy 50's feel

Seymour: "Aaa Twitty, I don't know what else to do for you.

Solo mp

Mr. Mushnik and Audrey, they just met you, but I've been going through this with you for weeks—

grow and wilt, spurt and flap. Are you sickly, little plant, or just stubborn? What is it you want? What is it you need?"
I've given you sunshine, I've given you dirt, You've given me nothing but heartache and hurt. I'm begging you sweetly, I'm down on my knees, Oh please grow for me. I've given you plant food, And water to sip, I've given you.
pot ash. You've given me zip. Oh God how

mist you. Oh pod how you tease. Now

please grow for me. I've given you

southern exposure to get you to thrive. I've pinched you back
hard, like I'm s'pose to, you're barely a-live I've tried you at
levels of moisture, from desert to mud: I've

given you grow lights and mineral supplements. What do you want from me, blood?
cresc. f

2x (Bells/Ky2)
[Plant responds to Seymour sucking finger]
(Ursa cont. sim)

[Seymour "plays" with the plant]

Cue to proceed [Seymour]: "I think I know what made you do that. Well, I guess a few drops couldn't hurt."
Long as you don't make a habit out of it or anything... (*Hells*) I've given you sunlight... I've given you rain. Looks like you're not happy... 'less I open a vein! **I'll give you a**

Slower, poco rubato

Few drops... if that'll appease... Now...
WSKID Radio Jingle

[Live band, pre-recorded vox]

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8

Easy swing (swung 8th's)

Girls: Doot doo da doot doo. Doot doo da doo doot doo.

Guys: Double-U S KID Skid Row Radio!

Segue as one
"Ya Never Know"

212 365-5832

M918/802
Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
Ya Never Know

Orchestration: Danny Troob

And thus we conclude our interview with Seymour Krelborn, the young botanical - do you mind if I call you a genius?

Seymour: Gosh, no. DJ: "The genius who's developed a new breed of plant life, hitherto unknown on this planet. The Audrey II.

Oh, just one last question, Mr. Krelborn. Do you feed it anything special?"
Seymour: "Special? Er... no... it's a secret formula, but it's... uh... not hard to come by."

DJ: "I see. Well, thanks for dropping by and..." Mushnik: "The address, the address! Mention the..."

Seymour: "I'd like to remind our listeners that the Audrey II is on display exclusively at Mushnik's Skid Row Florists, open six days a week."

"ten to six!" DJ: "-and thanks for all our listeners out there in radio land thanks for tuning in to WSKID."
I can't believe it. It couldn't be happening. Pinch me, girls. It couldn't be happening.

All of this sudden success—coming out of the blue.

I put a sign up—right in the front window. An advertisement—right in the front window.
"Stop in and see the a-maz-ing new plant Aud-rey Two."

And the really re-mark-a-ble thing is that peo-ple, they do! Doo doot doo doo doo doo They sure do doo

Sey-mour that twirl of a klutz fin-ly did some-thing right, Aud-rey Two drives 'em nuts. What a bless-ing this
Mushnik: "Wonderful plant should exist and should rake in the bucks for me hand over fist!"

(Girls)

Ooh.

Seymour: "Well, how'd I do?"

Chiffon: "You were great, Seymour!"

Crystal: "You sounded sexier than the Wolfman!"

Mushnik: "But you didn't mention the address of the shop. How many times have I told you..."
Seymour: "I'm sorry. I was nervous. Where's Audrey? She said she'd be here."

Mushnik: "Forget about Audrey"

I've got three more radio interviews lined up for tomorrow and the Skid Row Herald Examiner wants a picture!"

Cue to proceed [Ronnette]:
"You're an overnight sensation, Seymour."
"Who'd have believed it?"
Freely

Ronnette: One
day
gliss (last x only)

Caribbean Groove
pushed a broom — No — thin' in his news but gloom and doom — Then — he lit a fuse — and

Stop Time
give him room—Stand a-side and watch that muth-a blow! Ex-plo-sion!

Bang ker-boom!—Don't it go to show ya nev-er know? Sey-mour was

in a funk—He was num-ber ze-ro Who'd a thunk He'd be-come a he-ro?

Just a punk—He was a for-got-ten so and so Then one day
“Crash! ker-plunk!” — Don't it go to show ya nev-er know? Chiffon: “Sit down, Seymour. Chiffon's gonna sing for ya.”

All the world used to screw him Biff, wham, pow— now they in-ter-view him

And, they da-mor to put his re-marks on the sir!

Ooh

Wah

Wah
All the world used to hate him
Now they start-in' t'app-re-ciate him

Ooh doot doot wah

And all because of the strange little plant over there
Ob-serve him!
Ooh Wah Ob-serve him!

Here's a chap--Ev'-ry thing is land-in' in his lap! I just cut my hand and
in a snap! — Something out of Edgar Allan Poe has happened!

Doo wap!

Zam ka-zap! — Don't it go to show ya nev-er know? One day you're

sling-in' hash — Feel-in' so re-jec-ted Light-in' flash! — You get res-ur-rec-ted!

[Conduct till 135]

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5932
(Seymour out)

Chif:

Crys/Ron:

Make a splash! Now you rate the big bravissimo!

And with a

\( \text{Crys/Cif/Ron:} \)

\( \text{thun-der-crash!} \)

\( \text{Crash ker-plunk!} \)

\( \text{Bam ker-boom!} \)

\( \text{Play} \)

\( \text{Zang ka-runk!} \)

\( \text{Zam ka-zoom!} \)

\( \text{Zowee Powee Hol-y Cow, He} \)

Miller Music Service

2351 W. 89th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Somewhere That’s Green

“Little Shop Of Horrors”

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Freely

Audrey:

I know Seymour’s the greatest
But I’m dating a semi sadist

So I got a black eye and my arm’s in a cast

Still that Seymour’s a cutie
Well if not he’s got

Solo

TAKE I... IT...
in-ner beau-ty And I dream of a place where we could be to-geth-er at

last

Crystal: "What kind of place is that? An emergency room?" Audrey: "Oh, no. It's just a daydream of mine. A little
development I dream of. Just off the Interstate. Not fancy like Levittown. Just a little street in a little suburb, far from urban Skid Row.

The sweetest, greenest place – where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the same little flagstone patio out back. All the houses are
so neat and pretty 'cause they all look just alike. Oh, I dream about it all the time. Just me and the toaster and a sweet little guy like Seymour:

match-box of our own

grill out on the patio

washer and a dryer and an ironing machine

A fence of real chain link

Disposition in the sink

In a
A tempo

tract house that we share— Some-where— that's green—

rakes and trims the grass— He loves to mow and weed—

cook like Betty Crocker— and I look like Donna Reed— There's

plastic on our furniture— to keep it neat and clean— In the

lilth Music Service

251 W. 39th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Fine-scented air. Some-where that's green.

Beween our frozen dinner. And our bedtime: Nine fifteen.

Snugly watching Lucy on our big, enormous twelve-inch screen. I'm

desperate.

Poco slower, very sweetly

his December Bride. He's father; he knows best. Our
Kids watch Howdy Doody as the sun sets in the west.

Picture out of Better Homes and Gardens magazine.

Far from Skid Row.

Row, I dream we'll go somewhere that's green.

Applause segue "Closed For Renovation"
Closed For Renovation

[8/03]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Brightly, but not fast (à la Gilbert & Sullivan)
spiffing up and grooming 'Cause customers are flocking and bus'ness has been booming. We need refrigeration in our new, improved display. So we're closed for renovation today. [Renovated shop reveal]
Mushnik: "Yes, indeed. This is the shop you heard about on Channel Five news. Yes, the Audrey Two is on display exclusively here."

We're closed for decoration 'Cause fortune has been smiling. So we're due for painting New plumbing, and restyling. We'll make a shipshape show-place of a

Audrey:

We're closed for decoration 'Cause fortune has been smiling. So we're due for painting New plumbing, and restyling. We'll make a shipshape show-place of a
little shop and then, Tomorrow we'll be open again.

Mushnik: "Aren't you finished yet?" Seymour: "I'm doing my best, but all these bandages make it kinda hard."

Audrey: "You've been getting hurt so much lately." Seymour: "Er... I know... seems like every time I pick up a pruning shears, I slip."
We're closed for renovation For swabbing down and brooming 'Cause business has been thriving since Audrey Two's been blooming The phones have not stopped ringing with the customers who say: "Another bunch of peonies"

audrey: (CL) 56

customers who say: Another dozen daisies, please

F7
Cue [Audrey]: "Gee, I'd better go fix my face. My date'll be here any minute."

"Acoustic/Dry Wurly"

Orchestration: Danny Troob
Be A Dentist

When I was younger, just a bad little kid,
My ma-ma noticed funny things I did.

Like shoo-in' pup-pies with a B. B. gun,
I'd poi-son pup-pies, and when I was done,

I'd find a pus-sy-cat and bash in its head.
That's when my ma-ma said:
She said "My boy I think some day You'll find a
What did she say?

way to make your natural tendencies pay! You'll be a

dentist!

You have a talent for causing things pain Son, be a

HEAVY

Be a dentist

P Pain!
(Orin)

dentist!

People will pay you to be inhumane

Your

(Cry/Chiff/Ron)

mf Son, be a dentist

Ooh

Inhumane

mf Ooh

(temp) ment's wrong for the priesthood

And teaching would suit you still

p Ooh

(Vibes)

30

less! Son, be a dentist!

You'll be a suc-

Ah

(Vibes out)

mf Son, be a dentist!

Y

Cry/Chiff

mf Son, be a dentist!

Vibes out
cess!"

Ronnetta:

cess Here he is, girls, The Leader of The Plague

(Goo) (+Handclap|Fingersnap|R.m Brs)

Children:

Watch him suck up that gas! Oh, my God!

(+Conga|Shaker)

Girls:

He's a dentist and he'll never ever be any good

Who wants their teeth done by the Marquis de Sade? Oh, that

Orin:

Aww, shut up open wide here I come! I am your

hurts! I'm not numb!

(+Sax|Tpt)

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
And though it may cause my patients distress

Den - tist!

mp Ooh Dis - tress!

Some - where in hea - ven a - bove me, I know that my ma - ma’s proud

(+Ky2)

Ooh

(cresc. poco a poco)

of me! ’Cause I’m a den - tist and a suc -

Wah Den - tist

[Mama smiles] (+Celeste/Bells) (+Sxs/Tpts)

Miller Music Service
251 W. 87th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
8 "Dentist" [r 8/03]

Girls: Say "ah"!

Ah

Shaker/Congas/Handclaps/Fingersnaps

Girls: Say "ah"!

Ah

Now, spit!

(Segue)
Mushnik And Son

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Let's Go

He'll think about it?

Seymour: "I don't like that guy, Mr. Mushnik. And you should hear the way he talks to Audrey."

Gott in Himmel, no the kid just said he'd mull it over! Seymour: "No wonder she looks so unhealthy... It's enough to make you sick."

Warn [Orin]: "You gotta train 'em, eh, Stud?"
Cue [Mushnik]: "He'll think about it."

Proceed on cue [Orin]: "You got the handcuffs?" [To 7]
If he left me, if Seymour left me, why then I'd be right back where I started which was broke and starving.

Seymour: "Sweet and good and beautiful as she is, she deserves a prince, not a sadistic creep like him!"

Close to bankrupt, Seymour: "What a louse." Be-set, be-fuddled, and be-reft.

That's what I'd be if Seymour left! Seymour: "He's a disgrace to the dental profession."
Seymour... Sir? Seymour...
(reaches for door) (door slams shut)

IN TEMPO

A tempo

son?!

How would you like to be my own adopted boy?

(I never liked him much before but count the cash that's in the drawer I've got no choice! I'm much too poor.) Say yes! What for? Seymour, I want to be your dad!

Miller Music Service
I want to see you climbing up my family tree. I used to think you left a stench but now I see that you're a mensch, so I'm proposing! Be my son! (+Cf/Mand)

Mushnik and son sounds great! Three words with the ring of fate! So say you'll incorporate with

Miller Music Service
251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5812
song!

Just say the word, I'll have my lawyer on the phone! Now, Mr. Mushnik, don't be
rash You al-ways said that I was trash. Oh, I was jok-ing! Sir, I'm chok-ing! 'Scuse the phy-si-cal ex-

pres-sion of my pride Of the sweet pa-ter-nal mish-e-goss I've held pent up in-side (SEE INSET)

A tempo

Gee! So? Well... Well?

I... You... Go a-head and say it, Sey-mour. Tell me that you will

flier Music Service

251 W. 39th Street NYC 10024
212 362-5832
Gee, I'd really like to, but... I'll hold my breath until...
Okay, you win. I'll be your son!
Mushnik: "Hooray, I win! He'll be my son!"
Draw up the papers, dad. I'm touched, I really am.
And when you reach age eighty-three, I'll let you come move in with me. You swear? I promise! What a son!

Music Service
261 W 50th Street NYC 10020
health, we’ll share the plant and share the wealth. I’ll call my lawyer. Call me son. Son!

Son! Mushnik and son! That’s that! Of

Fictionally, I’m your brat! Consider the matter
closed and done.

Mushnik: Now, to the world, let's stick our senior and junior schtick. Through thin and through thick, Through sloppy and slick, So
come kiss me quick! Please don't make me sick! Mushnik and

son!

[Applause segue]
Sudden Changes

[Applause segue from "Mushnik And Son"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

L'istesso tempo

Easier

Seymour: "His son. I'm his son."

Molto rit.

Rubato

Sudden changes surround me
Lady luck came and found me

dolce (+BelliTri)
Thanks a million for making the magic you do.

Thanks to you, sweet petunia,
Mushnik's takin' a saturation.
And some day when I own this whole shop
I'll remember I owe it to you.

Quasi tempo, very gently

Seymour: "Who cares if I've been"
a little on the anemic side these past few weeks? So what if I've had a few dizzy spells, a little light-headedness. It's been worth it, old pal.

Well, Twory. I'm a little hungry. I'm gonna run down to Shmendrik's and get a bite to eat." Cut immediately on: "I'll see you later."
Git It

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Warning [Audrey II]: "Must be blood."
Seymour: "Tweezy, that's disgusting."
Audrey II: "Must be fresh."
Cue [Seymour]: "I don't want to hear this."

Motown 4

Audrey II: "Do I have to be human?"
Seymour: "Do I have to be mine?"
Seymour: "Where am I supposed to get it?"

Feed me! Feed me! Feed me!

mf "Acoustic/Dry Wurlitz"

[Rol. Exp. B020]

Feed me, Seymour. Feed me all night long.

You can do it! Feed me, Seymour. Feed me all night long.
(Audrey II)  "Hench, hench, hench."

'Cause if you feel me, Seymour

Vamp

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
"Anything your secret greasy heart desires."

I can grow up big and strong.

Would you like a Cadillac car? Or a guest shot on—Jack Parr?

Cry/Chill/Ron:

Hoo

Hoo

Bə (slap)
Bə (slap)
How about a date with He--dy-Lamarr? You gonna git it!

Well, well, well, well!

How'd you like to be-- a big wheel Din-in' out for ev-er-y meal

I'm the plant can make it all real-- You gonna git it!

You're gonna get it!
(Audrey II)

I'm your genie, I'm your friend — I'm your willing slave.

(Crystal Chiffon)

Ah

(= T.5x - dob)

(p) (Vakkety Saa) (P)

Comping

T.55x

Take a chance, just feed me and y' know the kind-a eats, the kind-a red hot treats, the kind-a

Ah

T.55x

stick - y lick - y sweets I crave!

T.555

ff Wah

Ter 251 W. 39th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Come on, Seymour. Don't be a putz. Trust me and your life will surely rival King Tut's.

(Cry/Cry/Ron) (+T.Sx/Tpts)

Putz!

Yeah,

(+Congts)

(+Bx-slap as before)

Show a little initiative, Work up the guts and you'll git it! I don't.

Show a little initiative, Work up the guts.

I don't know.
I have so many strong reservations.

Should I go and permutations?

Cue to proceed [Audrey II]:
“Eighty-six real quiet-like, and get me some hunch!”

How's about a room - at the Ritz?

PP Git it, Git it, Git it, Git it,

251 W. 89th Street, NY 10024

212 362-2832
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitter (A little nookie gonna clean up yo' zits) and you'll

Git it, Git it, Git it, Git it. Min. Clean up yo' zits!

Gee, I'd like a Harley machine

Toolin' a-round like I was James Dean Makin' all the guys on the corner turn green So go

Git it. Ooh.
Git it

If you wanna be profound and you

Git it, Git it, Git it

Woh

Sola

Jerry Lee Lewis (piano/hysteria)

(+Congas)

54

really got to justify

Take a breath and look around

A

Woh

Stop on [Seymour]: “Wait a minute!”

lot-ta folk deserve to die!

ff

A lot-ta folk deserve to die!
Cue to proceed [Audrey II]: "Sure you do."

Cue to proceed [Orin]: "...pick up the goddamn sweater, you dizzy cow!"

Cue to proceed [Orin]: "Cherst, if your stupid head weren't screwed on!"

[On slap]

Cue to proceed:

[Orin and Audrey exit]

Seymour:

If you want a ration-ale—It isn't very hard to see—

Audrey II:

If you want a ration-ale—It isn't very hard to see—

f (+Tamb)
(Seymour)

Stop and think it over, pal. The guy sure looks like plant food to me! The

(Audrey II)

Stop and think it over, pal. The guy sure looks like plant food to me! The

sub. p

guy sure looks like plant food to me! The guy sure looks like plant food to me!

guy sure looks like plant food to me! The guy sure looks like plant food to me!

(+$y glisses)

cres. poco a poco

(+$sa)

f

(+$sax,Tpts)

(bass)

71 Seymour

72 Audrey II:

He's so nasty, treatin' her rough Smack-in' her around and always talkin' so tough

ff

mf

+$ba (pianist)
You need blood... and he's got more than e-nough. I need blood... and he's got more than e-nough.

You need blood... and he's got more than e-nough! So go git it!

Attacca “Dentist’s Chair Intro”
Dentist Chair Play-On

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

[Applause segue from "Git It"]

Orchestrator: Danny Troob

Maestoso Spookissimo

[On Orin's appearance]
Now (It's Just 'n e G-a-s)

Warning [Orin] "I want to really enjoy this..."
Cue [Orin]: "I'll be with you in a moment."

[Orin laughs, offstage]

Now! Do it now! While he's gasping himself to a pal-pa-ble stu-por, the timing's ideal and the moment is super to rea-dy and fi-re and blow the sick bas-tard a-way! Now! Do it now!

Orchestration: Danny Troob
flick-er of pres-ure right here on the trig-ger and Au-drey won't have to put up with that pig for anoth-er day.

[Orin laughs again]

Now, for the girl! Now, for the plant! Now, Yes I will! But I can't.

Orin: "Ob-bby, Seymou-r. I am flyin' now! Oh, the things we're gonna do to your mouth! Hen-ken-ken-ben-ken-ben-yeah!

Well, I guess I've had about enough of this stuff. I'll just take the mask off now and ...

poco rit. ..................................................

*Ver Music Service

251 W. 99th Street NYC 10024

212 362-5832
Seymour: "What?" [Dialogue continues]

Cue to proceed [Orin]:
"I don't think you understand." Don't be fooled if I should giggle like a sappy happy dope It's just the gas It's got me.

Play mp

accel. poco a poco

high But don't let that fact deceive you any moment I could die! Though I

[He laughs, then realizes]

giggle and I con-de be in mind I'm not immortal Why the whole thing strikes me funny, I don't know 'Cause it
Tempo I

really is a rotten way to go.

What we have here is an ethical dilemma. 'Less I help him get the mask removed, he doesn’t have a prayer. True the gun was never fired, but the way events transpired, I could finish him with simple laissez faire.
What we have here is a tricky moral problem. Do I help remove the mask or let him go for lack of air? Couldn’t...
(Orin)

on,

But don't let my mind deceive you any moment I'll be gone! All my

vi-tal signs are fail-ing, 'cause the ox-ide I'm in-hal-ing makes it diff-i-cult as hell to catch my breath! Are you

rit. poco a poco

Freely

dumb? Or hard of hear-ing? Or re-lieved my end is near-ing? Are you sat-is-fied I've laughed my self to

coda voce

Dramatic!

(**Tutti**)

Slowly

Segue as one "Coda"
Act I Finale

[Segue from "Now (It's Just The Gas)""]

Heavily, very freely

Chiffon (eerily): Shing-a-ling What a creepy thing to be happening (Feed me)

mf (+MkTree/BellTr)

(+Weird Gtr harmonics)

(+BsCl//Gtr/Bs/Ky2)

(Timp)

Ronnelle:

Shang-a-lang. Feel the sturm and drang in the air. 

Cue to proceed

[Audrey III: "More, more!"

Feel the sturm and drang in the air.
Call Back In The Morning
[8/11/03] Orchestration: Danny Troob

Audrey: ["Ring"] "Mushnik and Son, Skid Row's Favorite Florists. Ok, yes sir. Funerals are our specialty.

Camellias, magnolias, hepaticas and gorgeous gladiolas." Mushnik: "Urchins! Look, here's ten apiece. Deliver these to the Dutch
Aviillion and three to the Japanese Consulate. Ronnette: “Step right up and see the Amazing Audrey Two. The strangest, the most interesting…”

Customer: “I’ve seen it.” Ronnette: “Not unless you’ve seen it recently, you ain’t. She’s over six feet tall!” Customer: “Let’s go!”

Mushnik: “Audrey, I’m late for the lawyer. [‘Ring’] Tell Seymour to see that Corman gets his wofhane.” Audrey: “Yes ma’am.”

“Nice delphiniums, geraniums, forsythia, wisteria, you name it, we sell it!” [‘Ring’] Ronnette: “There it is!” Customer: “Remarkable.”
Ronnette: "You said it." Seymour: "I got those bridal wreaths to Elizabeth Taylor's suite, Mr. Mushnik. She's real pretty."

Ronnette: "Want some flowers?" Customer: "You bet. I'll take three of those and five of those ['Ring'] and six of those and ten of those..."

Audrey: "Mushnik and Son, can you hold please?" ['Ring'] Seymour: "Thank you. Come again." Audrey: "Mushnik and Son, can you hold?" ['Ring'] Seymour, can you help me with these phones? ['Ring'] Skid Row's Favorite Florists, can you hold? ['Ring']

Mushnik and Son, Skid Row's Favorite Florists, can you hold, please?"

Vamp

Now, you were saying... Flowers for a prom corsage?
Flowers to the funeral home?

Flowers for an en-tour-age?

Leaving from St. Andrews Roman Catholic Church at Ninth and Vine?

Forty dollars hold the line.

Fine!

Can you first thing in the morning. They'll be there in the morning!
hold?  The Rose Bowl.  Seymour, the

poco rit.  (MkTr)  mp  mf

Rose Bowl.  You know that big inflated
estimate we wrote for the

Rose Bowl?  Well, it's the Rose Bowl.  Seems they
want to buy the flowers here for every single

Audrey: "You can't keep the tournament waiting!"

Can you hold? Can you hold? Just a minute

Please hold It's just as the plant foretold It's
(Audrey)

Mushnik and bus'ness like who'd have ever guessed

son Please wait The bus'ness is doing
That was me That was me! On channel
great. So why am I feeling so depressed?

three!

(Piu Mosso)

(+Xylo) sub. f
Seymour: "I get two tickets to the game! Muñnik and Sen, Skid Row's Favorite Florist!"

Seven thousand boutonnieres? Carnations or the yellow roses?

(Seymour)

Please I've only got two ears. Allergic to Chrysanthemums

Holly hocks are harder. Which ones would your wife prefer?
Seymour, that reporter

Waiting long I'm sorry sir One minute and I'll get her for you 

Her? I

She wants another interview Said to bring the plant with you

thought we finished yesterday.

Sorry, that's the right amount

Audrey, it's that new account 

Daisies only come in white
Sir, I'm too worn out to fight.

Seymour, look! It's six o'clock!

Sorry those are out of stock

NOT FASTER!

Call back in the morning, won't you?

Call back in the morning, will you?

Call back in the morning, can you?

Call back in the morning, thank you

Call back in the morning...
Suddenly Seymour

[8/11/03] Orchestration: Danny Troob

Warn [Audrey]: "The gutter."
Cue [Audrey]: "Not nice ones like this. Low and nasty apparel and I'd..."
[As he moves toward her]
Gently

Seymour: "Audrey, that's all behind you now. You don't have anything to be ashamed of.

You're a very nice person and I always knew you were. Underneath the bruises and the handcuffs, you know what I saw? A girl I respected.

Vamp

Cue to proceed
[Seymour]: "I still do." Lift up your head— Wash off your mas-cara.
Here, take my kleenex. Wipe that lipstick away. Show me your face.

Clean as the morning. I know things were bad. But now they're o-

Kay. Suddenly Seymour.

Is standing beside you. You don't need no
22
make-up

Don't have to pretend.

Seymour

is here to provide you

sweet understanding

Seymour's your

(+Mk Tr)
Starts to Rock
(Seymour)

friend.
Audrey:

No-bod-y e- ver treat-ed me kind- ly Dad-dy left ear- ly, Ma-ma was poor—

(+Fla)
(+Gta) (+Trl)

I'd meet a man— and I'd fol-low him blind- ly He'd snap his fin- gers,

me, I'd say "sure"—

Sudden- ly
Seymour is standing beside me
He don't give me orders
He don't descend!

Suddenly

Seymour is here to provide me

sweet understanding
Seymour's my
"Suddenly Seymour" (p. 8/140)

Tell me this feeling
Lasts 'til forever
Tell me the bad times are

friend.

mf (Conga)

clean washed away

Please understand that it's still strange and frightening

for

losers like I've been
It's so hard to say

Suddenly
He purified me
Suddenly
Seymour showed me. I can learn how to
Suddenly Seymour. Yes, you can
be more the girl that's inside me(you). With sweet under-
be more the girl that's inside you hoo hoo

Miller Music Service
Suppertime

Cue [Mushnik]: "Especially when they only remove our garbage once a month!"

Mushnik: "I saw it last week and didn't think twice. He knows just what you've done."

And the little red dot seemed innocent enough. You got no place to hide..."
But then I catch you kissing the dentist's girlfriend... You got nowhere to run!

And it begins to look like a motive. He knows your life of crime.

Once he's out of the way, you move in, right? I think it's super-time.

Seymour: "I'm innocent! I'm innocent!"

(Score and notation)
Mushnik: "Then how do you explain this?" Seymour: "A picture of a baseball cap." Mushnik: "Your baseball cap. The police found it in Scruvella's office, showed it to me, and asked if I could identify it." Seymour: "Did you?" Mushnik: No. They don't suspect you at all, Seymour. But they don't know about the dots, the uniform, the girlfriend..." Seymour: "I didn't do it!"

Vamp

33

Cue to proceed [Mushnik]:
"Then come with me to the police and tell them that."

He's got his facts all straight.

Mushnik: "Just so my conscience will rest easy. You know he's on your trail..."

(+Congas)

(powerful L.H.)

If you don't, I'll have to go tell them myself. He's gonna turn you in.
Now, will you come? They're gonna put you in jail.

Seymour: "O...Okay."

He's U. S. D. A. Prime.

Mushnik: "I'll go look after him a bit later.

For my supper time.

I'll go look up?"
"Come on, come on, think about all those offers, come on, come on, your future with Audrey, come on, come on, ain't no time to turn squamish, come on, come on, I swear on all my spores."
Mushnik: "Okay, Seymour, let's go." Seymour: "Er... don't you want to collect the day's receipts so you can deposit them in the morning?" Mushnik: "You put them in the safe, didn't you?" Seymour: "Er... no."

Mushnik: "Why not?" Seymour: "I forgot the combination."

Mushnik: "It's thousands of dollars. Where is it?"
Seymour: "I...thought that'd be the safest place. No thief would ever look in there, right?"
Mushnik: "The money's inside the plant?"

Ah

Mushnik: "So how am I supposed to get it?"

Seymour: "Just...knock." Mushnik: (beat) "Knock?"

Cue to proceed [Plant is open]

Start cres. 5th time
Segue as one “The Meek Shall Inherit”
"The Meek Shall Inherit"

(Orin (as various characters))
Seymour

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

[Direct segue from "Suppertime"]

Steady 2 (d = 100)

Ronnette: "There be is girls! I found him! There's Seymour!" Chiffon/Crystal (adlib): "Seymour! Seymour! Oooh! Seeeymour!"

Crystal: "Can we have your autograph?" Chiffon: "We saw you on Channel Five News!" Crystal: "You looked so handsome!"
Chiffon: "And you gonna be so rich?" Seymour: "Please girls, not now." Crystal: "Is it true Audrey Two is Grand Marshall for the Rose Bowl?" Chiffon: "Is it true the shop is decorating the Senior Prom?" Seymour: "Yes, it's all true. Now please." Ronnette: "There's another big hothot lookin' for you, Seymour. From uptown. He's been askin' all over,"
where can I find you? You're famous, Seymour. Bernstein: "Is that him?"

Ronnette: "That's him, Mr. Bernstein."

Proceed on (Bernstein):
"Thank you, girls."

Bernstein: "Seymour, Krelborn. Sweetie, honey, baby, pussycat!"

Seymour: "Er...do I know you?"

Vamp until cue (Bernstein):
"Of course not. But are you gonna be happy when you do."

Bernstein (last x):
Seymour sweet-heart doll-face bub-be-lah
Hey, Seymour Krel-born, you prince you
My name is Bernstein, I'm with N. B. C.

I came down here to convince you
To do a weekly T. V. show for

me

"Seymour Krel-born's Gardening Tips"

For half an hour, on Sundays, at
four

T. V's first home gardening program

You'll make a mint and our rating's will soar!

Cry:

They say the meek shall inherit

You know the book doesn't lie

Chiff:

They say the meek shall inherit

You know the book doesn't lie

(+Tpt)

(+Gtr)

mf

(+Tumb)

(+Ky2)
It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply

They say the meek gonna get it
And you're a meek little guy

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em by and by

(Chif)
(Ron)
(Tetsi)
Vamp until cue [Mrs. Luce]:
"So delighted to make your acquaintance."

Mrs. Luce (last s.) + (f.f.)

I'd like a word with you, lover
I'm sure you know me the editor's wife

We want your face on the cover
Of the December third issue of
(Mrs. Lane)

92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100

Life.

Yes the front of Life Maga-

zine.

Now that's an honor we so seldom

grant.

We'll send someone down, let's say
For shots of you and your beautiful plant.

They say the meek shall inherit
You know the book doesn't lie
It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply

They say the meek gonna get it
And you're a meek little guy.

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em by and by.

They say the meek gonna get it
And you're a meek little guy.
Proceed on (Snip): 
"We've been trying to reach you, baby."
Vamp until cue [Snip]:
"Skip Snip, William Morris Agency"

For-get the ca - ble we sent you  It's nice to meet me the plea - sure is yours

Now let my firm re - pre - sent you  We wan - na book you on lec - tur - ing
tours

Col-lege cam-pus Ro-ty-ry

Club

The kind of book-ings my of-fice can
do

Show the plant, then talk, an-swer ques-tions

It's ed-u-ca-tion-al, lu-cra-tive too. My fu-ture's

Solo (espressivo)
starting, I've got to let it. Stick with that

(+Gir—Bolero feel)

(+B +2/Fl—15ma)

plant and gee, my bank account will thrive. What am I

(Tria—bob)

saying? No way, forget it! It's much too
dangerous to keep that plant alive! I take these

appassionato
offers. That means more killing. Who knew suc-

cess would come with messy, nasty strings? I sign these contracts. That means I'm willing to keep on.
(Seymour)

194

195

196

197

198

199

200

(Timp)

No!

No!

There's only so far you can bend!

201

202

203

(Cuti/Tpts/Ky3)

(Cuti/Tpts/Ky2)

204

(Cuti/Tpts/Ky2)

This nightmare must come to an

Play

Play
Seymour, you've got no alternative, Seymour old boy, though it means you'll be broke again and unemployed, it's the only solution, it can't be avoided. The vegetable must be destroyed! But then there's Audrey. Lovely Audrey. If life were tawdry and impoverished as before, she might not...
like me. She may not want me. Without my plant, she might not love me any more!

Where do I sign? Right on the

They say the meek shall inherit it. You know the book doesn't lie.
That'll do fine. This copy's mine. Could've gone wrong. Bye bye, so long.

You'll make a fortune, we swear. If on this fact you rely

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em! You know the meek are gonna
You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em!

get what's comin' to 'em! You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em!

Faster, more forcefully

by
and

by

by!

by!

by!

Applause segue
Thunder And Lightning

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

[Applause segue from "The Meek Shall Inherit"]

Stormy and Gothic

\[\text{MIDI notation} \]

Fine

fff

(\text{Coda})
Seymour Plots

[8/25/03]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Warning [Seymour]: "Then it's settled."
Cue [Audrey]: "What's settled?"

Audrey: "A gun?" Seymour: "...and bullets... and rat poison... and a machete.
Tomorrow morning, right after Life magazine takes our picture, you-know-who bites the dust!"
Audrey: "Seymour!

Seymour: "Right. They'll snap the photo, we'll be famous. I'll take that TV job, and we'll live a nice, quiet, normal life together. No more night terrors. No more squalling for blood."

Seymour: "There's nothing to be scared of."

Gently

Seymour: "We'll go away from here. I'll take you to that development you always dreamed about..."
and once we're there we'll live happily ever after, I promise. Nice little house, nice little car, and no plants. No plants at all. "Audrey, Seymour, you're talking so peculiar."

Seymour: "I'll explain everything to you tomorrow. Just go home now, Audrey. Please." Audrey: "I can't leave you in this condition."

Seymour: "I'm fine." Audrey: "You're sure." Seymour: "Don't worry about me. Don't worry about anything."

[Cut on Audrey's Exit]
Audrey enters

Cue [Seymour]: "Look, it's my last offer. Yes or no?"

Cue to proceed [Seymour]: "And don't think you're getting dessert."

[He leaves]

I couldn't sleep
I took a Sominex

But voices in my head kept saying: Go to Seymour Talk to Seymour I drank some
But gee, the feeling wasn't gone

Seymour, sweetheart Tell me darling. What's been going

A tempo di "Suppertime"

(on? Hey, little lady, hello.) Audrey: "Who..."

Who said that?" You're lookin' cute as can be.
Audrey: "Is somebody in there?"
You’re lookin’ mighty sweet!

Audrey: "Seymour? Seymour?"
No, it ain’t Seymour. It’s me!
Audrey: "Oh my God!"
Your friendly Play

Audrey: Two!
This plant is talking to:
Audrey II: "Believe it, baby. It talks."

Audrey: "Am I dreaming this?" Audrey II: "No!"

And you ain't in Kansas, neither."

Cue to proceed [Audrey]:
"Something's very wrong here."

Audrey II: "Relax and go with it, doll. Do me a favor, will ya sweetheart?" Audrey: "A favor?" Audrey II: "I need some water in the worst way. Look at my branches." Cue to proceed [Audrey II]: "I'm a goner, honey."
Audrey: "I don't know if I should" — Hey little lady, be nice.

Audrey: "You just want water, right?" — Sure do. I'll drink it straight.

Audrey: "And your branches are dry, poor thing" — Don't need no glass and no ice.

Audrey: "I'll get the can" — Don't need no twist of lime!
And now it's super-dime!
Somewhere That's Green~Reprise

Cue [Seymour]: "Audrey, are you all right?"
Audrey: "Yes, No."
[She falls to her knees]

Andante

Seymour: "Don't die, Audrey. I need you. Please, please don't die." Audrey: "You know, the plant just said the

strangest thing just now. It said that Orin and Mr. Mushnik were already inside." Seymour: "It's true. I did it. I fed them to it."

Audrey: "And that's what made it so big and strong and you so famous?" Seymour: "I've done

All you so famous
terrible things. But not to you. "Never to you."
Audrey: "But I want you, Seymour."
Seymour: "What?"

Audrey: "When I die—"

Poco a

dolcissimo

which should be very shortly—Give me to the plant, so it can live to bring you all the wonderful things you deserve."

Seymour: "You don't know what you're saying."
Audrey: "But I do. It's the one gift I can give you.

You'll

I'm part of the plant.

251 W. 89th Street NYC 10024
212 362-3832
wash my tender leaves, You'll smell my sweet perfume.

water me, and care for me, You'll see me bud and bloom.

feeling strangely happy now, contented and serene.

Oh, don't you see?
Finally I'll be heavier
some where that's
molto rit.

A tempo

Segue as one "Death Of Audrey"
Death Of Audrey

[Direct segue from "Somewhere That's Green-Reprise"]

Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"
"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Seymour: "Bigger than Hula Hoops."
Audrey II: "Much bigger."

Audrey II: "No Shit, Sherlock!" Seymour: "We're not talking about one hungry plant here. We're talking about...world conquest!"

Seymour: "You ate the only thing I ever loved."
Audrey II: "Too bad."
Audrey II: "And I want to thank you." Seymour: "You're a monster and I am not."
And that And that and that and that and that and that! Audrey II: "GIVE UP, KRELBORN!"

Seymour: "Never! Here! Rat poison! Eat that! EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT! EAT IT!"

Audrey II: "Feh! Give up, small fry." Seymour: "Maybe you're tough on the outside. But in there! In that pod —

I'll hack you to bits! I'll get you from the inside! Open up! Open up: Open up! Now!"
TRANSPOSED

Finale

[r 8/9/03] Orchestration: Danny Troob

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Cue [Martin]: "The truck's waiting outside"

Quasi Religioso

Cue to proceed [Martin]:
"Open the van, boys. We're ready to start loading."

(Ky2—Gospel Organ)

Acoustic

(+Dras)
Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed, similar events in cities across America. Events which bore a striking resemblance to the ones you have just seen began occurring.
Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed, unsuspecting jerks from Maine to California.

Made the acquaintance of a new breed of fly trap. And got sweet-talked into feeding it blood.

Thus the...
Rosie's
plants worked their terrible will,
Finding jerks who would feed them their fill.
As the

\( \text{mf} \rightarrow \text{mp} \)

Crys/Chif/Ron:

plants proceeded to grow and grow.
And began what they came here to

\( \text{mf} \)

(+Sus. Cym)

(+B.Sx)

Crys: 36

34

3

3

35

do,
Which was essentially to eat Cleveland!

Crys: 38

(T.Sx/Tpt/Chimes)

And Des Moines!

Chif: 38

39

Ron: 40

And Pe-or-i-a!
They may offer you lots of cheap thrills, fancy condos in Beverly Hills.

But whatever they offer you, don't feed the plants!

Look out! Here comes Audrey Two!
Audrey II: 81
Look out... Here... I come for you!

Mushnik: Here I come for you!

Seymour:

Look out... Here I come for you!

84

Orin:

Audrey:

Here I come for you!

(Sey/Mush/Aud II)

Chill: [You

You

Ron: You

(T.Sax/Tpts)

87

Audrey/Cry:

Hold your hat and hang on to your soul!

(Sey/Mush/Aud II)

Chill:

Ron:

Hold your hat and hang on to your soul!

Seymour:

Some-thing's com-in' to eat.

Some-thing's com-in' to eat.

(Tmp)
(Audrey/Cryx)

(Cly/Ron)
the world—whole!
If we fight it, we've still got a chance

(Seymour)

(Orin/Mush)
the world—whole!
If we fight it, we've still got a chance

(Timp)

But whatever they offer you
Though they're sloppin' the trough

But whatever they offer you
Though they're sloppin' the trough

+(Tutti+)

Aud/Cryx:
Chil/Rom:

For you
Please whatever they offer you, Don't feed the

Sey/Orin:
Mush:

For you
Please whatever they offer you, Don't feed the
(Andi/Cry.)
(Conf/Res)

plants!
(Sev/Orin)

(Audrey:
(+T/Sx/Tpt/Ky) We'll have to

(+B.Sx)

100

Seymour:

101

Don't feed the

morrow.

Don't feed the

102

(+T tuba)

(+Timp)

103

104

105

106

107

108

Orin:
Seymour
Mush: plants!

plants!
Exit Music

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Tempo de Seymour

(+Sax/Tpts)

Solo (+Mkt)

Db Ab

Db/Ab Ab

(+Bells)

(Ky2)