

Annie Get Your Gun
Music: Irving Berlin
Lyrics: Irving Berlin
Book: Dorothy + Herbert Fields
Premiere: Thursday, May 16, 1946

- 1.OVERTURE
- 2.I'M A BAD, BAD MAN
- 3.DOIN' WHAT COMES NARUR'LLY
- 4.THE GIRL THAT I MARRY
- 5.YOU CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN
- 6.MOONSHINE LULLABY
- 7.THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL
- 8.MY DEFENSES ARE DOWN
- 9.I'M AND INDIAN TOO
- 10.I GOT LOST IN HIS ARMS
- 11.I'VE GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING
- 12.ANYTHING YOU CAN DO
- 13.THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

1.OVERTURE
ORCHESTRA

2.I'M A BAD, BAD MAN

FRANK BUTLER:

I'm honored, I'm flattered,
This greeting really mattered.
This welcome is grand
But I'm really concerned.
I like your attention
But this I have to mention
You're playing with fire
And up to get burned!
There's a girl in Tennessee
Who's sorry she met up with me
I can't go back to Tennessee,
I'm a bad, bad man!
There's a girl in Omaha,
But I ran faster than her Pa,
I can't go back to Omaha
There's a girl in Wyoming,
And they're combing Wyoming
To find a man in white
Who was out with her that night!
There's a girl in Arkansas,
The Sheriff is her brother-in-law,
I can't go back to Arkansas,
I'm a bad, bad man!
I'm enlightened, but frightened.
Though my int'rest you've heightened.
It might turn out to be
That too much, too much for me!
So I'll go back to my tent,
And someday when you're old and bent,
Think of those you might have spent

With a bad, bad man!

3. DOIN' WHAT COMES NARUR'LLY

ANNIE OAKLEY and FEMALE CHORUS:

Folks are dumb where I come from,
They ain't had any learning.
Still they're happy as can be
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally).
Folks like us could never fuss
With schools and books and learning.
Still we've gone from A to Z,
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally)
You don't have to know how to read or write
When you're out with a feller in the pale moonlight.
You don't have to look in a book to find out
What he thinks of the moon and what is on his mind.
That comes naturally (that comes naturally).
My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name.
He signs his checks with "x's"
But they cash them just the same.
If you saw my pa and ma,
You'd know they had no learning,
Still they've raised a family
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally)
Cousin Jack has never read an almanac on drinking
Still he's always on the spree
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally).
Sister Sal who's musical has never had a lesson,
Still she's learned to sing off-key
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally).
You don't have to go a private school
Not to pick up a penny near a stubborn mule,
You don't have to have a professor's dome
Not to go for the honey when the bee's not home.
That comes naturally (that comes naturally).
My tiny baby brother, who's never read a book,
Knows one sex from the other,
All he had to do was look,
Grandpa Bill is on the hill
With someone he just married.
There he is at ninety-three,
Doin' what comes naturally (doin' what comes naturally).

4. THE GIRL THAT I MARRY

FRANK BUTLER:

The girl that I marry will have to be
As soft and as pink as a nursery
The girl I call my own
Will wear satin and laces and smell of cologne
Her nails will be polished
And in her hair she'll wear a gardenia
And I'll be there
Instead of flittin', I'll be sittin'
Next to her I'm cheerful like a kitten
A doll I can carry,
The girl that I marry must be.

Instead of flittin', I'll be sittin'
Next to her I'm cheerful like a kitten
A doll I can carry,
The girl that I marry must be.

5. YOU CAN'T GET A MAN WITH A GUN

ANNIE OAKLEY:

Oh my Mother was frightened by a shotgun, they say,
That's why I'm such a wonderful shot.
I'd be am out in the cactus and I practice all day,
And now tell me what have I got.
I'm quick on the trigger with targets not much bigger
Than a pen point, I'm number one.
But my score with a feller is lower than a cellar-
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.
When I'm with a pistol
I sparkle like a crystal,
Yes, I shine like the morning sun.
But I lose all my luster
When with a Bronco Buster.
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.
With a gun, with a gun,
No, you can't get a man with a gun.
If I went to battle
With someone's herd of cattle
You'd have steak when the job was done.
But if shot the herder,
They'd holler "bloody murder"
And you can't shoot a male
In the tail like a quail
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.
I'm cool, brave and daring
To see a lion glaring
When I'm out with my Remington
But a look from a mister
Will raise a fever blister
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.
The gals with "umbrellars"
Are always out with fellers
In the rain or the blazing sun
But a man never trifles
With gals who carry rifles
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.
With a gun, with a gun,
No, you can't get a man with a gun.
A man's love is mighty
It'll leave him buy a nightie
For a gal who he thinks is fun.
But they don't by pajamas
For Pistol packin' mamas,
And you can't get a hug
From a mug with a slug,
Oh you can't get a man with a gun.

6. MOONSHINE LULLABY

ANNIE OAKLEY and FEMALE CHORUS:

NOT AVAILABLE!

7.THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL
ANNIE OAKLEY and FRANK BUTLER:

ANNIE OAKLEY:

They say that falling in love is wonderful
It's wonderful, so they say.
And with a moon up above it's wonderful
It's wonderful, so they tell me.
I can't recall who said it
I know I never read it
I only know that falling in love is grand
And the thing that's known as romance
Is wonderful, wonderful
In every way
So they say

FRANK BUTLER:

Rumors fly and they often leave without
But you've come to the right place to find out
Ev'rything that you've heard is really so
I've been there once or twice and I should know
You'll find that falling in love is wonderful
It's wonderful, as they say
And with a moon up above it's wonderful
It's wonderful, as they tell you
You'll leave your house a morning
And without any warning
You're stopping people shouting that love is grand
And to hold a man in your arms
Is wonderful, wonderful
In every way

ANNIE OAKLEY:

I should say.

FRANK BUTLER:

Wonderful...

ANNIE OAKLEY:

Wonderful...

ANNIE OAKLEY and FRANK BUTLER:

In every way

So they say.

8.MY DEFENSES ARE DOWN

FRANK BUTLER:

I've had my way with so many girls
An' was lots of fun.
My scheme was to know many girls
To keep me safe from one
I find it can be done.
My defenses are down
She's broken my resistance
And I don't know where I am
I went into the fight like a lion
But I came out like a lamb.

My defenses are down
She's got me where she wants me
And I can't escape no how
I could speak to my heart when it wakened
But my heart won't listen now.
Like a toothless, clawless tiger,
Like an organ-grinder's bear,
Like a knight without his armor,
Like Samson without his hair.
My defenses are down
I might as well surrender
For the battle can't be won.
But I must confess that I like it,
So there's nothing to be done.
Yes, I must confess that I like it
Being miserable's gonna be fun

MALE CHORUS:
His defenses are down
She's broken my resistance
And he's in an awful jam.

FRANK BUTLER:
I went into the fight like a lion

MALE CHORUS:
But you came out like a lamb.

FRANK BUTLER:
My defenses are down

MALE CHORUS:
She's got you where she wants you
And you can't escape no how

FRANK BUTLER:
I could speak to my heart when it wakened

MALE CHORUS:
But my heart won't listen now.

FRANK BUTLER:
Like a toothless, clawless tiger,
Like an organ-grinder's bear,

MALE CHORUS:
Like a knight without his armor,

FRANK BUTLER:
Like Samson without his hair.
My defenses are down

FRANK BUTLER and MALE CHORUS:
I might as well surrender
For the battle can't be won.

FRANK BUTLER:
But I must confess that I like it,
So there's nothing to be done.

FRANK BUTLER and MALE CHORUS:

Yes, I must confess that I like it
Being miserable's gonna be fun

9.I'M AND INDIAN TOO

ANNIE OAKLEY and INDIAN CHORUS:

Ook-a-looka
Gah-hay-la-kinka
La-ha-hoo-way
Hoo-way

ANNIE:

Like the Chippewa,
Iroquois,
Omaha...
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Just like Rising Moon
Falling Pants
Running Nose
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Some Indian drummers they're without a care
I may run away
With Big Chief Sun-of-A-Bear

And I'll have totem poles
Tomahawk
Small papoose
Which will go to prove
I'm an Indian too
A sioux
A sioux
A sioux
Oh, I'm an indian
I'm an Indian
I'm an honest Injun Indian
I'm an Indian, too.

10.I GOT LOST IN HIS ARMS

ANNIE OAKLEY:

Don't ask me just how it happens,
I wish I knew.
I can't believe that it's happened,
And still it's true.

I got lost in his arms
And I had to stay;
It was dark in his arms
And I lost my way.
From the dark came a voice

And it seemed to say,
There you go,
There you go.

How I felt as I fell
I just can't recall.
But his arms held me fast
And it broke the fall.
And I said to my heart,
As it foolishly kept jumping
All around,
I got lost,
But look what I've found.

CHORUS:
There you go
There you go

ANNIE OAKLEY:
How I felt as I fell
I just can't recall.
But his arms held me fast
As it broke the fall.
And I said to my heart,
As it foolishly kept jumping
All around,
I got lost,
But look what I've found.

11. I'VE GOT THE SUN IN THE MORNING

ANNIE OAKLEY:
Got no diamond, got no pearl,
Still I think I'm a lucky girl.
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.
Got no mansion, got no yacht,
Still I'm happy with what I got.
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night

Sunshine gives me a lovely day,
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way.
Got no checkbooks, got no banks,
Still, I'd like to express my thanks.
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.
And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening
I'm alright.

Got no butler, got no maid.
Still I think I've been overpaid,
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.
Got no silver, got no gold,
What you've got can't be bought or sold.
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.

Sunshine gives me a lovely day,
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way.
Got no heirlooms for my kin,
Made no will but when I cash in
I'll leave the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.
And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening
I'm alright.

CHORUS:

Got no mansion, got no yacht,
Still I'm happy with what I got.
I've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.
Sunshine gives me a lovely day,
Moonlight gives me the Milky Way.

ANNIE OAKLEY:

Got no checkbooks, got no banks,
Still, I'd like to express my thanks

CHORUS:

We've got the sun in the morning
And the moon at night.

ANNIE OAKLEY:

And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening
I'm alright!

12. ANYTHING YOU CAN DO

ANNIE OAKLEY, FRANK BUTLER and CHORUS:

ANNIE OAKLEY FRANK BUTLER:

Anything you can do,
I can do better.
I can do anything
Better than you.

No, you can't.
Yes, I can. No, you can't.
Yes, I can. No, you can't.
Yes, I can,
Yes, I can!

Anything you can be
I can be greater.
Sooner or later,
I'm greater than you.

No, you're not. Yes, I am.
No, you're not. Yes, I am.
No, you're NOT!. Yes, I am.
Yes, I am!

I can shoot a partridge

Anything you can wear
I can wear better.
In what you wear
I'd look better than you.
In my coat?
In your vest! In my shoes?
In your hat! No, you can't!
Yes, I can
Yes, I CAN!
Anything you say
I can say faster.
I can say anything
Faster than you.
No, you can't. (Fast)
Yes, I can. (Faster) No, you can't. (Faster)
Yes, I can. (Faster) No you can't. (Faster)
Yes I can! (Fastest)
I can jump a hurdle.
I can wear a girdle.
I can knit a sweater.
I can fill it better!
I can do most anything!
Can you bake a pie? No.
Neither can I.
Anything you can sing
I can sing sweeter.
I can sing anything
Sweeter than you.
No, you can't. (Sweetly)
Yes, I can. (Sweeter) No, you can't. (Sweeter)
Yes, I can. (Sweeter) No, you can't. (Sweeter)
Yes, I can. (Sweeter) No, you can't, can't, can't (sweeter)
Yes, I can, can, can (Sugary)

Yes, I can! No, you can't!

13. THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS MEN'S CHORUS:

The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props
The audience that lifts you when you're down

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
The sheriff who escorts you out of town

MEN'S CHORUS:

The opening when your heart beats like a drum

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

The closing when the customers won't come

ALLS:

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know

MEN'S CHORUS:

Everything about it is appealing

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

Everything the traffic will allow

MEN'S CHORUS:

No where could you have that happy feeling

ALL:

When you aren't stealing that extra bow
There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low

MEN'S CHORUS:

Yesterday they told you you would not go far

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

That night you opened and there you are

MEN'S CHORUS:

Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star

ALL:

Let's go on with the show

MEN'S CHORUS:

The cowboys, the wrestlers, the tumblers, the clowns
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

The music, the spotlights, the people, the towns
Your baggage with the labels pasted on

MEN'S CHORUS:

The sawdust and the horses and the smell

WOMEN'S CHORUS:

The towel you've taken from the last hotel

ALL:

There's no business like show business
If you tell me it's so
Traveling through the country is so thrilling
Standing out in front on opening nights
Smiling as you watch the benches filling
And see your billing up there in lights

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't trade it for a sack o' gold
Let's go on with the show
Let's go on with the show!
The show!
The show!

14.FINALE

FRANK BUTLER:

The cowboys, the wrestlers, the tumblers, the clowns
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn

ANNIE OAKLEY:

The music, the spotlights, the people, the towns
Your baggage with the labels pasted on

FRANK BUTLER:

The sawdust and the horses and the smell

ANNIE OAKLEY:

The towel you've taken from the last hotel

ANNIE OAKLEY, FRANK BUTLER and CHORUS:

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything the traffic will allow
No where could you have that happy feeling
When you aren't stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack o' gold
Let's go on with the show
Let's go on with the show!

ANNIE OAKLEY and FRANK BUTLER:

They say that falling in love is wonderful
It's wonderful, so they say.
And with a moon up above it's wonderful
It's wonderful, so they tell me.

ANNIE OAKLEY:

I can't recall who said it

FRANK BUTLER:

I know I never read it
I only know that falling in love is grand

And to hold a girl in your arms
Is wonderful,

ANNIE OAKLEY:

Wonderful...

ANNIE OAKLEY and FRANK BUTLER:

In every way
So they say.

Annie Get Your Gun (1946) Original Cast

Anything You Can Do
Doin' What Comes Natur'lly
I'm An Indian Too

I Got Lost In His Arms
I Got The Sun In The Morning
Moonshine Lullaby
My Defenses Are Down
The Girl That I Marry
There's No Business Like Show Business
They Say It's Wonderful
Who Do You Love I Hope?
You Can't Get A Man With A Gun

Anything You Can Do

ANNIE: Anything you can do I can do better
.....I can do anything better than you
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, yes, I can

FRANK: Anything you can be I can be greater
.....Sooner or later I'm greater than you
ANNIE: No, you're not
FRANK: Yes, I am
ANNIE: No, you're not
FRANK: Yes, I am
ANNIE: No, you're not
FRANK: Yes, I am, yes I am

FRANK: I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge
ANNIE: I can get a sparrow with a bow and arrow
FRANK: I can live on bread and cheese
ANNIE: And only on that?
FRANK: Yes
ANNIE: So can a rat

FRANK: Any note you can reach I can go higher
ANNIE: I can sing anything higher than you
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can

ANNIE: Anything you can buy I can buy cheaper
.....I can buy anything cheaper than you
FRANK: Fifty cents
ANNIE: Forty cents
FRANK: Thirty cents
ANNIE: Twenty cents
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, yes, I can

FRANK: Anything you can say I can say softer
ANNIE: I can say anything softer than you
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, yes, I can

FRANK: I can drink my liquor faster than a flicker
ANNIE: I can do it quicker and get even sicker
FRANK: I can open any safe
ANNIE: Without being caught?
FRANK: Sure
ANNIE: That's what I thought (you crook)

FRANK: Any note you can hold I can hold longer
ANNIE: I can hold any note longer than you
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't - yes, you can

ANNIE: Anything you can wear I can wear better
.....In what you wear I'd look better than you
FRANK: In my coat
ANNIE: In your vest
FRANK: In my shoes
ANNIE: In your hat
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, yes, I can

FRANK: Anything you can say I can say faster
ANNIE: I can say anything faster than you
FRANK: Noyoucan't
ANNIE: YesIcan
FRANK: Noyoucan't
ANNIE: YesIcan
FRANK: Noyoucan't
ANNIE: YesIcan
FRANK: Noyoucan't
ANNIE: YesIcan

FRANK: I can jump a hurdle
ANNIE: I can wear a girdle
FRANK: I can knit a sweater
ANNIE: I can fill it better
FRANK: I can do most anything
ANNIE: Can you bake a pie?
FRANK: No
ANNIE: Neither can I

FRANK: Anything you can sing I can sing sweeter
ANNIE: I can sing anything sweeter than you
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can

FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Oh, yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can
FRANK: No, you can't, can't, can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can, can, can, can
FRANK: No, you can't
ANNIE: Yes, I can

Doin' What Comes Natur'lly

Folks are dumb where I come from
They ain't had any learnin'
Still they're happy as can be
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Folks like us could never fuss
With schools and books and learnin'
Still we've gone from A to Z
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

You don't have to know how to read or write
When you're out with a feller in the pale moonlight
You don't have to look in a book to find
What he thinks of the moon or what is on his mind
That comes natur'lly
That comes natur'lly

My uncle out in Texas
Can't even write his name
He signs his checks with X's
But they cash 'em just the same

If you saw my pa and ma
You'd no they had no learnin'
Still they raised a family
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

[2]
Uncle Jed has never read
An almanac on drinkin'
Still he's always on a spree
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Sister Sal who's mus-i-cal
Has never had a lesson
Still she's learned to sing off-key
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

You don't have to go to a private school
Not to pick up a penny by a stubborn mule
You don't have to have a professor's dome

Not to go for the honey when the bee's at home
That comes natur'lly
That comes natur'lly

My tiny baby brother
Who's never read a book
Knows one sex from the other
All he had to do was look

Grandpa Bill is on the hill
With someone he just married
There he is at ninety-three
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

[3]
Sister Lou ain't got a soul
Although she goes out shoppin'
She gets all her stockings free
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Cousin Nell can't add or spell
But she left school with honors
She got every known degree
For doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

You don't have to come from a great big town
Not to clean out a stable in an evening gown
You don't have to mix with the Vanderbilts
Not to take off your panties when you're wearing kilts
That comes natur'lly
That comes natur'lly

My mother's cousin Carrie
Won't ever change her name
She doesn't want to marry
And her children feel the same

Sister Rose has lots of beaus
Although we have no parlor
She does fine behind a tree
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

I'm An Indian Too

Like the Seminole, Navajo, Kickapoo
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Just like Battle Axe, Hatchet Face, Eagle Nose
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Some Indian summer's day
Without a sound
I may hide away
With Big Chief Hole-in-the-Ground

And I'll have totem poles, tomahawks, pipes of peace
Which will go to prove
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

With my chief in his teepee
We'll raise an Indian family
And I'll be busy night and day
Looking like a flour sack
With two papooses on my back
And three papooses on the way

Like the Chippewa, Iroquois, Omaha
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Just like Rising Moon, Falling Pants, Running Nose
Like those Indians
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

Some Indian summer's day
Without a care
I may run away
With Big Chief Son-of-a-Bear

And I'll wear moccasins, wampum beads, feather hats
Which will go to prove
I'm an Indian too
A Sioux
A Sioux

I Got Lost In His Arms

Don't ask me just how it happened
I wish I knew
I can't believe that it's happened
And still it's true

I got lost in his arms and I had to stay
It was dark in his arms and I lost my way

From the dark came a voice
And it seemed to say
There you go
There you go

How I felt as I fell I just can't recall
But his arms held me fast and it broke the fall

And I said to my heart
As it foolishly kept jumping all around
I got lost but look what I found

I Got The Sun In The Morning

Taking stock of what I have and what I haven't
What do I find?
The things I got will keep me satisfied
Checking up on what I have and what I haven't
What do I find?
A healthy balance on the credit side

Got no diamond
Got no pearl
Still I think I'm a lucky girl
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Got no mansion
Got no yacht
Still I'm happy with what I got
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Sunshine
Gives me a lovely day
Moonlight
Gives me the Milky Way

Got no checkbooks
Got no banks
Still I'd like to express my thanks
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening
I'm all right

[2]
Got no mansion
Got no yacht
Still I'm happy with what I got
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Got no silver
Got no gold
What I got can't be bought or sold
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

Sunshine
Gives me a lovely day
Moonlight
Gives me the Milky Way

Got no checkbooks
Got no banks
Still I'd like to express my thanks
I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening
I'm all right

[3]
Sunshine
Gives me a lovely day
Moonlight
Gives me the Milky Way

Got no heirlooms
For my kin
Made no will but when I cash in
I leave the sun in the morning and the moon at night

And with the sun in the morning
And the moon in the evening they're all right

Moonshine Lullaby

Behind the hill
There's a busy little still
Where your pappy's workin' in the moonlight

Your lovin' pa
Isn't quite within the law
So he's hidin' there behind the hill

Bye bye, baby
Stop your yawnin'
Don't cry, baby
Day will be dawnin'

And when it does
From the mountain where he was
He'll be comin' with a jug of moonshine

So count your sheep
Mama's singin' you to sleep
With a moonshine lullaby

Dream of pappy
Very happy
With his jug of mountain rye

So count your sheep
Mama's singin' you to sleep
With a moonshine lullaby

My Defenses Are Down

I've had my way with so many girls
And it was lots of fun
My system was to know many girls

'Twould keep me safe from one
I find it can't be done

My defenses are down
She's broken my resistance
And I don't know where I am
I went into the fight like a lion
But I came out like a lamb

My defenses are down
She's got me where she wants me
And I can't escape nohow
I could speak to my heart when it weakened
But my heart won't listen now

Like a toothless, clawless tiger
Like an organ grinder's bear
Like a knight without his armor
Like Samson without his hair

My defenses are down
I might as well surrender
For the battle can't be won
But I must confess that I like it
So there's nothing to be done
Yes, I must confess that I like it
Being mis'erable is gonna be fun

The Girl That I Marry

The girl that I marry will have to be
As soft and as pink as a nursery

The girl I call my own
Will wear satins and laces and smell of cologne

Her nails will be polished and in her hair
She'll wear a gardenia and I'll be there

'Stead of flittin'
I'll be sittin'
Next to her
And she'll purr
Like a kitten

A doll I can carry
The girl that I marry
Must be

There's No Business Like Show Business

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything the traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing
That extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low

Yesterday they told you you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
Let's go on with the show

The cowboys, the wrestlers, the tumblers, the clowns
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn
The music, the spotlight, the people, the towns
Your baggage with the labels pasted on
The sawdust and the horses and the smell
The towel you've taken from the last hotel

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know

You get word before the show has started
That your favorite uncle died at dawn
Top of that, your ma and pa have parted
You're broken-hearted
But you go on

There's no people like show people
They don't run out of dough

Angels come from everywhere with lots of jack
And when you lose it there's no attack
Where could you get money that you don't give back?
Let's go on with the show

The costumes, the scenery, the make-up, the props
The audience that lifts you when you're down
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
The sheriff who escorts you out of town
The op'ning when your heart beats like a drum
The closing when the customers won't come

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know

Everything about it is appealing
Everything the traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing
That extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low

Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't 'change for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show
Let's go on with the show

They Say It's Wonderful

[ANNIE:]

They say that falling in love
Is wonderful
It's wonderful
So they say

And with a moon up above
It's wonderful
It's wonderful
So they tell me

I can't recall who said it
I know I never read it
I only know they tell me that love is grand
And

The thing that's known as romance
Is wonderful
Wonderful
In every way
So they say

[FRANK:]

Rumors fly and they often leave a doubt
But you've come to the right place to find out
Everything that you've heard is really so
I've been there once or twice and I should know

You'll find that falling in love
Is wonderful
It's wonderful
As they say

And with a moon up above
It's wonderful
It's wonderful
As they tell you

You leave your house some morning
And without any warning
You're stopping people shouting that love is grand
And

To hold a man in your arms
Is wonderful
Wonderful
In every way

[ANNIE:]

I should say

Who Do You Love I Hope?

I've got the question
I've had it for days
You've got the answer, dear
I'll put the question
In one little phrase
Say what I want to hear

Who do you love I hope
Who would you kiss I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

Who do you want I hope
Who do you need I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

Is it the baker who gave you a cake
I saw that look in his eye
Is it the butcher who brought you a steak
Say that it is and I'll die

Who do you love I hope
Who would you kiss I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

[2]
I heard your question
The answer you know
Love is my middle name
You asked a question
That worried you so
Mind if I do the same

Who do you love I hope
Who would you kiss I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

Who do you want I hope
Who do you need I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

Is it the blondie who acted so shy
I heard the things that she said
Is it the redhead who gave you the eye
Say that it is and your dead

Who do you love I hope
Who would you kiss I hope
Who is it going to be
I hope, I hope, I hope it's me

You Can't Get A Man With A Gun

Oh, my mother was frightened by a shotgun they say
That's why I'm such a wonderful shot
I'd be out in the cactus and I'd practice all day
And now tell me what have I got

I'm quick on the trigger
With targets not much bigger
Than a pinpoint - I'm number one

But my score with a feller
Is lower than a cellar
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

When I'm with a pistol
I sparkle like a crystal
Yes, I shine like the morning sun
But I lose all my luster
When with a bronco buster
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

With a gu-un
With a gu-un
No, you can't get a man with a gun

If I went to battle
With someone's herd of cattle
You'd have steak when the job was done
But if I shot the herder
They'd holler bloody murder
And you can't shoot a male
In the tail
Like a quail
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

[2]
If I shot a rabbit
Some furrier would grab it
For a coat that would warm someone
But you can't shoot a lover
And use him for a cover
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

The gals with umbrellers
Are always out with fellers
In the rain or the blazing sun
But a man never trifles
With gals who carry rifles
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

With a gu-un
With a gu-un
No, you can't get a man with a gun

A Tom, Dick or Harry
Will build a house for Carrie
When the preacher has made them one
But he can't build you houses
With buckshot in his trousers
For a man may be hot
But he's not
When he's shot
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

Annie Get Your Gun Sheet Music

Anything You Can Do

Colonel Buffalo Bill
Doin' What Comes Natur'lly
I'll Share It All With You
I'm A Bad, Bad Man
I Got Lost In His Arms
Old-Fashioned Wedding, An (1966)
There's No Business Like Show Business
They Say It's Wonderful
You Can't Get A Man With A Gun

Anything You Can Do

[Verse:]

I'm superior, you're inferior
I'm the big attraction, you're the small
I'm the major one, you're the minor one
I can beat you shootin', that's not all

[1]

[ANNIE:]

Anything you can do, I can do better
I can do anything better than you

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

Anything you can be, I can be greater
Sooner or later I'm greater than you

[FRANK:] No you're not

[ANNIE:] Yes I am

[FRANK:] No you're not

[ANNIE:] Yes I am

[FRANK:] No you're not

[ANNIE:] Yes I am, yes I am

[FRANK:] I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge

[ANNIE:] I can get a sparrow with a bow and arrow

[FRANK:] I can do most anything

[ANNIE:] Can you bake a pie?

[FRANK:] No

[ANNIE:] Neither can I

Anything you can sing, I can sing louder
I can sing anything louder than you

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can

[FRANK:] No you can't

[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

[2]

[ANNIE:]

Anything you can buy, I can buy cheaper

I can buy anything cheaper than you

[FRANK:] Fifty cents

[ANNIE:] Forty cents
[FRANK:] Thirty cents
[ANNIE:] Twenty cents
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

Anything you can dig, I can dig deeper
I can dig anything deeper than you
[FRANK:] Thirty feet
[ANNIE:] Forty feet
[FRANK:] Fifty feet
[ANNIE:] Sixty feet
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

[FRANK:] I can drink my liquor faster than a flicker
[ANNIE:] I can do it quicker and get even sicker
[FRANK:] I can live on bread and cheese
[ANNIE:] And only on that?
[FRANK:] Yes
[ANNIE:] So can a rat

Any note you can reach, I can go higher
I can sing anything higher than you
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

[3]
[ANNIE:]
Anyone you can lick, I can lick faster
I can lick anyone faster than you
[FRANK:] With your fist
[ANNIE:] With my feet
[FRANK:] With your feet
[ANNIE:] With an axe
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

Any school where you went I could be master
I could be master much faster than you
[FRANK:] Can you spell?
[ANNIE:] No I can't
[FRANK:] Can you add?
[ANNIE:] No I can't
[FRANK:] Can you teach?
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

[FRANK:] I could be a racer quite a steeplechaser
[ANNIE:] I can jump a hurdle even in my girdle
[FRANK:] I can open any safe
[ANNIE:] Without being caught?
[FRANK:] Yes
[ANNIE:] That's what I thought

Any note you can hold I can hold longer

I can hold any note longer than you
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can
[FRANK:] No you can't
[ANNIE:] Yes I can, yes I can

Colonel Buffalo Bill

Who's got the stuff that made the Wild West wild?
Who pleases ev'ry woman, man and child?
Who does his best to give the customers a thrill?
-Who?
Colonel Buff'lo Bill

Who's got the show that gets the most applause?
Five hundred Indians and fifty squaws
Ten feature acts and there's the special feature still
-Who?
Colonel Buff'lo Bill

Did you ever see a cowboy rope a steer?
-No, we haven't
Or an Indian with feathers throw a spear?
-No, we haven't
Or a marksman shoot an earring from an ear?
-No, we haven't
Did you ever see a hold up?
-No, sir
Then gather closer
And let me give you some of the atmosphere

The hour is midnight and all is still
We see the stagecoach climbing up a hill
Going along a mountain trail carrying passengers and mail
Never suspecting danger as they roll along
The watchful driver is in his seat
His trusty rifle lying at his feet
Some of the passengers inside seem to be dozing as they ride
Never suspecting there is something really wrong

Suddenly there's a shout
-What is it all about?
What is it all about you ask? It's Indians
-Indians!
Indians
-Indians!
Very notable, cut your throat-able Indians
-Indians!

Just when they've taken ev'ryone by force
Who makes an entrance on a big white horse?
Who starts a' shootin' till there's no one left to kill
-Gen'ral Grant?
No! Colonel Buff'lo Bill!

-Certainly this is quite a thrill, better than all the vaudeville
-Let us be on the go and see the show withh Buff'lo Bill

Doin' What Comes Natur'lly

[1]

Folks are dumb where I come from
They ain't had any learnin'
Still they're happy as can be
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Folks like us could never fuss
With schools and books and learnin'
Still we've gone from A to Z
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

You don't have to know how to read or write
When you're out with a feller in the pale moonlight
You don't have to come from a great big town
Not to go pickin' berries in an evening gown
That comes natur'lly
That comes natur'lly

My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name
He signs his checks with X's but they cash them just the same

Grandpa Dick was always sick
But never saw a doctor
He just died at ninety-three
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

[2]

Cousin Jack insured his shack
And now he plays with matches
He'll collect just wait and see
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Sister Sal who's mus-i-cal
Has never had a lesson
Still she's learned to sing off-key
Doin' what comes natur'lly
Doin' what comes natur'lly

You don't have to go to a private school
Not to pick up a penny by a stubborn mule
You don't have to have a professor's dome
Not to go for the honey when the bee's at home
That comes natur'lly
That comes natur'lly

My uncle don't pay taxes, his address never gives
They can't collect his taxes for they don't know where he lives

Uncle Ben got angry when
They caught him stealing chickens
I'm within my rights, said he
Doin' what comes natur'lly

Doin' what comes natur'lly

I'll Share It All With You

[TOMMY:]

What is mine, dear, will be yours
When the sun shines and when it pours
Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall
Fifty-fifty in ev'rything
Haven't got much, even that much to my name
Fortune's door shut, can't get in, but just the same

My ear for music, my feet for dancing, my lips for kissing
I'll share it all with you

My sense of humor, my disposition, my rosy future
I'll share it all with you

Someday, honey, I'll have money
You know what that brings
Furs and diamond rings
And besides those things
There'll be

My ear for music, my feet for dancing, my lips for kissing
I'll share it all with you

[WINNIE:]

My head for thinking, my face for smiling, my hands for cooking
I'll share it all with you

My understanding, my loving nature, my good intentions
I'll share it all with you

I'm not twenty but there's plenty
Underneath my hat
I know where I'm at
And on top of that
There'll be

My ear for music, my feet for dancing, my lips for kissing
I'll share it all with you

I'm A Bad, Bad Man

[FRANK:]

I'm honored, I'm flattered, this greeting really mattered
This welcome is grand but I'm really concerned
I like your attention, but this I have to mention
You're playing with fire and you're apt to get burned

There's a girl in Tennessee
Who's sorry she met up with me
Can't go back to Tennessee
I'm a bad, bad man

There's a girl in Omaha
But I ran faster than her pa
Can't go back to Omaha

I'm a bad, bad man

There's a girl in Wyoming and they're combing Wyoming
To find the man in white who was out with her that night

There's a girl in Arkansas
The sheriff is her brother-in-law
Can't go back to Arkansas
I'm a bad, bad man

[GIRLS:]
You're making too much fuss
For we don't give a tinker's cuss
We've been out, yes, each of us
With a bad, bad man

We've been chasing up and down
That other show has just left town
And the one who played the clown
Was a bad, bad man

You may love us and leave us, but the parting won't grieve us
We'll turn the other cheek when the minstrels come next week

When the show folks come to call
A girl may slip but she won't fall
We'll give some but won't give all
To a bad, bad man

[FRANK:]
For years I have yearned to play towns I could return to
And "this may be it" from the way that you speak
I'm glad you're not frightened, the atmosphere has brightened
And now let's make plans for a wonderful week

Monday when my show is done
I'll teach you how to shoot a gun
You may find it lots of fun
With a bad, bad man

Tuesday there's no matinee
But I'll be in my tent all day
You can come around and play
With a bad, bad man

Send your mothers on Wednesday because Wednesday's old hens' day
But Thursday is sublime, I'll have lots of open time

Friday night will be the test
If Saturday you're still my guest
Sunday you can come and rest
With a bad, bad man

I Got Lost In His Arms

Don't ask me just how it happened
I wish I knew
I can't believe that it's happened
And still it's true

I got lost in his arms and I had to stay
It was dark in his arms and I lost my way

From the dark came a voice, and it seemed to say
"There you go
There you go"

How I felt as I fell I just can't recall
But his arms held me fast, and it broke the fall

And I said to my heart as it foolishly kept jumping all around
"I got lost but look what I found"

Old-Fashioned Wedding, An (1966)

[Interpolated in 1966 revival]

[FRANK:]
We'll have an old-fashioned wedding
Blessed in the good old-fashioned way

I'll vow to love you forever
You'll vow to love and honor and obey

Somewhere in some little chapel
Someday when orange blossoms bloom

We'll have an old-fashioned wedding
A simple wedding for an old-fashioned bride and groom

[ANNIE:]
I wanna wedding in a big church with bridesmaids and flower girls
A lot of ushers in tailcoats, reporters and photographers

A ceremony by a bishop who will tie the knot and say
"Do you agree to love and honor?" Love and honor, yes, but not obey

I wanna wedding ring surrounded by diamonds in platinum
A big reception at the Waldorf with champagne and caviar

I wanna wedding like the Vanderbilts have, ev'rything big, not small
If I can't have that kind of a wedding I don't wanna get married at all

[Coda:]

[FRANK:]
We'll have an old-fashioned wedding

[ANNIE:]
If it's not a big wedding I don't wanna get married at all

There's No Business Like Show Business

[1]
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Are secretly unhappy men because
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Get paid for what they do but no applause

They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye
For anything theatrical and why

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know

Ev'rything about it is appealing
Ev'rything the traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low

Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show

[2]

The costumes, the scen'ry, the make-up, the props
The audience that lifts you when you're down
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
The sheriff who escorts you out of town
The opening when your heart beats like a drum
The closing when the customers won't come

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know

You get word before the show has started
That your favorite uncle died at dawn
Top of that, your ma and pa have parted
You're broken-hearted, but you go on

There's no people like show people
They don't run out of dough

Yesterday they told you you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
Let's go on with the show

[3]

The cowboys, the tumblers, the wrestlers, the clowns
The roustabouts who move the show at dawn
The music, the spotlight, the people, the towns
Your baggage with the labels pasted on
The sawdust and the horses and the smell
The towel you've taken from the last hotel

There's no business like show business
If you tell me it's so

Trav'ling thro' the country will be thrilling
Standing out in front on opening nights
Smiling as you watch the benches filling
And your billing out there in lights

There's no people like show people
They don't run out of dough

Angels come from ev'rywhere with lots of jack
And when you lose it, there's no attack
Where could you get money that you don't give back
Let's go on with the show

They Say It's Wonderful

[ANNIE:]
Rumors fly and you can't tell where they start
Speci'lly when it concerns a person's heart
I've heard tales that could set my heart aglow
Wish I knew if the things I hear are so

They say that falling in love is wonderful
It's wonderful, so they say

And with a moon up above, it's wonderful
It's wonderful, so they tell me

I can't recall who said it
I know I never read it
I only know they tell me that love is grand
And

The thing that's known as romance
Is wonderful
Wonderful
In ev'ry way
So they say

[2]
[FRANK:]
Rumors fly and they often leave a doubt
But you've come to the right place to find out
Ev'rything that you've heard is really so
I've been there once or twice and I should know

You'll find that falling in love is wonderful
It's wonderful

[ANNIE:]
So you say

[FRANK:]
And with a moon up above, it's wonderful
It's wonderful

[ANNIE:]
So you tell me

[FRANK:]
To leave your house some morning and without any warning
You're stopping people shouting that love is grand
And

To hold a man in your arms is wonderful

Wonderful
In every way

[ANNIE:]
So you say

You Can't Get A Man With A Gun

Oh, my mother was frightened by a shotgun they say
That's why I'm such a wonderful shot
I'd be out in the cactus and I'd practice all day
And now tell me what have I got

I'm quick on the trigger
With targets not much bigger
Than a pinpoint - I'm number one
But my score with a feller
Is lower than a cellar
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

When I'm with a pistol
I sparkle like a crystal
Yes, I shine like the morning sun
But I lose all my luster
When with a bronco buster
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun
With a gu-un
With a gu-un
No, you can't get a man with a gun

If I went to battle
With someone's herd of cattle
You'd have steak when the job was done
But if I shot the herder
They'd holler bloody murder
And you can't get a hug
From a mug
With a slug
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

[2]
I'm cool, brave and daring
To see a lion glaring
When I'm out with my Remington
But a look from a mister
Will raise a fever blister
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun

The gals with umbrellers
Are always out with fellers
In the rain or the blazing sun
But a man never trifles
With gals who carry rifles
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun
With a gu-un
With a gu-un
No, you can't get a man with a gun

A man's love is mighty

He'll even buy a nighty
For a gal who he thinks is fun
But they don't buy pajamas
For pistol packin' mamas
Oh, you can't shoot a male
In the tail
Like a quail
Oh, you can't get a man with a gun