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Hello, Dolly!

Music: Jerry Herman

Lyrics: Jerry Herman

Book: Michael Stewart

Premiere: Thursday, January 16, 1964  
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Songs cut from the show

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1. Prologue - Call On Dolly  
Orchestra  
[Instrumental]

CHORUS:

Call on Dolly!  
She's the one the spinsters recomend  
Just name that kind of man your sister wants...

CHORUS:

Just name that kind of man your sister wants  
And she'll snatch them up  
Don't forget to bring your maiden aunts and  
She'll match 'em up.  
Call on Dolly!  
If your eldest daughter needs a friend

CHORUS:

Call on Dolly!  
(fade out)

Ambrose Kemper:

Tell me Missus Levi, what's in all this for you?

Dolly:

A living, Mr. Kemper. Some people paint, some sew--  
I meddle--

2. I Put My Hand In There

Dolly

I have always been a woman who arranges things  
For the pleasure and the profit it derives  
I have always been a woman who arranges things  
Like furniture and daffodils and lives

(Hands purse to Ambrose)

When a man with a timid tongue  
Meets a girl with a diffident air  
Why should the tortured creatures beat around the bush  
When heaven knows mother nature always needs a little push  
So I put my hand in here  
I put my hand in there  
And a girl over 6 foot 3  
Loves a man who comes up to her ear  
Surely it's obvious she'll never be seduced  
'Til some kind soul condescends  
To give her beau a little boost  
So I put my hand in there  
I put my hand in here

I have always been a woman who arranges things  
It's my duty to assist the Lord above  
I have always been a woman who arranges things  
Like luncheon parties, poker games, and love  
My aplomb at cosmetic art  
Turned a frump to a trump lady fair  
She had a countenance a little bit like scrooge  
But oh today you would swear the Lord himself applied the rouge  
When I put my hand in here  
I put my hand in there!

(Short dance interlude)

I put my hand in here  
I twist a little, stir a little  
Him a little, her a little  
Shape a little, mold a little  
Some poor chap gets sold a little  
When I use my fist a little  
Some young bride gets kissed a little  
Pressure with the thumbs  
Matrimony comes  
When, I put my hand in there...

For when my little pink wiggles  
Some young maiden gets the giggles  
Then I make my knuckles active  
"My" he says "She's so attractive."  
Then I move my index digit  
And they both begin to fidget  
Then I clench my palm  
The preacher reads a psalm  
When I put my hand in there!

### 3.It Takes a Woman Vandergelder

It takes a woman all powdered and pink  
To joyously clean out the drain in the sink  
And it takes an angel with long golden lashes  
And soft dresden fingers  
For dumping the ashes

Cornelius, Barnaby, & 2 customers  
Yes it takes a woman  
A dainty woman  
A sweetheart, a mistress, a wife  
O yes it takes a woman  
A fragile woman  
To bring you the sweet things in life

Vandergelder  
The frail young maiden who's constantly there  
For washing and blueing and shoeing the mare  
And it takes a female for setting the table  
And weaving the Guernsey  
And cleaning the stable

All  
O yes it takes a woman  
A dainty woman  
A sweetheart, a mistress, a wife  
O yes it takes a woman  
A fragile woman  
To bring you the sweet things in life  
And so she'll work until infinity  
Three cheers for femininity  
Rah Rah Rah...Rah Rah Rah  
F. E. M. - I. T. Y

Vandergelder  
F. E. M. I. T. Y?  
Get out of here!  
And in the winter she'll shovel the ice  
And lovingly set out the traps for the mice  
She's a joy and treasure for practically speaking  
To whom can you turn when the plumbing is leaking?

Vandergelder, Cornelius, & Barnaby  
To That dainty woman  
That fragile woman  
That sweetheart, that mistress, that wife  
O yes it takes a woman

Vandergelder  
A husky woman  
Vandergelder, Cornelius, & Barnaby  
To bring you the sweet things in life!

All  
O Yes it takes a woman  
A dainty woman  
A sweetheart, a mistress, a wife  
O yes it takes a woman, a fragile woman  
To bring you the sweet things in life.

#### 4. Put On Your Sunday Clothes

Cornelius  
Out there  
There's a world outside of Yonkers  
Way out there beyond this hick town, Barnaby  
There's a slick town, Barnaby  
Out there  
Full of shine and full of sparkle  
Close your eyes and see it glisten, Barnaby  
Listen, Barnaby...

Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there  
Get out the brillantine and dime cigars  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air  
Girls in white  
In a perfumed night  
Where the lights are bright as the stars!  
Put on your Sunday clothes, we're gonna ride through town  
In one of those new horsedrawn open cars

Cornelius & Barnaby  
We'll see the shows  
At Delmonico's  
And we'll close the town in a whirl  
And we won't come home until we've kissed a girl!

Dolly  
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out  
Strut down the street and have your picture took  
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about

Both  
That Sunday shine  
Is a certain sign  
That you feel as fine as you look!

Dolly & Ambrose  
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile  
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes

Dolly, Ambrose, Cornelius, & Barnaby  
Get out your feathers  
Your patent leathers  
Your beads and buckles and bows  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

Townpeople, All  
Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out  
Strut down the street and have your picture took  
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about  
That Sunday shine is a certain sign  
That you feel as fine as you look!  
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile  
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes  
Get out your feathers  
Your patent leathers  
Your beads and buckles and bows  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

Beneath your bowler brim the world's a simple song  
A lovely lilt that makes you tilt your nose  
Get out your slickers, your flannel knickers  
Your red suspenders and hose  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

Dolly  
Ermengarde, stop sniveling - Don't cry on the valises!  
We haven't missed the train, thank the Lord!  
Lovely, you're improving - Now get all 11 pieces,  
We're 7 minutes late.  
All Aboard!

All  
All Aboard! All Aboard!  
All Aboard! All Aboard!  
Put on your Sunday clothes there's lots of world out there  
Put on your silk cravat and patent shoes  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air  
To town we'll trot  
To a smoky spot  
Where the girls are hot as a fuse!  
Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff  
We'll wear a hand made grey suede buttoned glove  
We'll join the Astors  
At Tony Pastor's  
And this I'm positive of  
That we won't come home  
That we won't come home  
No we won't come home until we fall in love!

Put on your silk high hat and at the turned up cuff  
We'll wear a hand made grey suede buttoned glove  
We'll join the Astors  
At Tony Pastor's  
And this I'm positive of  
That we won't come home  
That we won't come home  
No we won't come home until we fall in love!

#### 5. Ribbons Down My Back

Irene Molly  
I'll be wearing ribbons down my back this summer  
Blue & Green and streaming in the yellow sky  
So if someone special comes my way this summer  
He might notice me passing by  
And so I'll try to make it easier to find me  
In the silliness of July  
Because a breeze might stir a rainbow up behind me  
That might happen to catch the gentleman's eye  
And he might smile and take me by the hand  
This summer  
Making me recall how lovely love can be  
And so I will proudly wear  
Ribbons down my back  
Shining in my hair  
That he might notice me!

6.Motherhood

Dolly  
I know what I stand for! Important things! Like...like...  
Motherhood,  
America,  
And a hot lunch for orphans  
Take off your hat, sir  
While your country's flag is passing  
Do you see him  
On the hill at Gettysburg  
'Neath that great triumphal arch?  
If you see him as he's trampling through the grapes of wrath  
Stand up and march, march, march!

Mrs. Molloy  
I stand for motherhood,  
America,  
And a hot lunch for orphans  
Take off your hat, sir  
There's a tear-stained eagle passing  
Do you see him  
On the field at Waterloo  
'Neath that great triumphal arch?

Mrs. Molloy & Mianie  
If you hear him singing Dixie in the sugar cane  
Stand up and march, march, march!

(The ladies are singing while Dolly is singing)

I stand for motherhood,  
America,  
And a hot lunch for orphans  
Take off your hat, sir  
While your country's  
Flag is passing  
Do you see him  
On the field at Waterloo  
'Neath that great triumphal arch  
If you see him as he's  
Trampling through the  
Grapes of wrath

Dolly  
Alamo!  
Remember the Alamo!  
I regret that I've one  
Life to give for my  
Country  
In the words of Lincoln  
One if by land  
And two if by sea  
Yes Dad I chopped  
That cherry tree down

Dolly, Mrs. Molloy, & Minnie  
Stand up and march march march

O, Stonewall Jackson  
Glory, glory, hallelujah

Mrs. Molloy  
Four score and seven years ago!

All  
March, March, March

Dolly  
Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead!

All  
March, March, March!

#### 7. Dancing

Dolly  
Put your hand on her waist and stand  
With her right in your left hand  
And one two three, one two three, one two three  
Cornelius  
Look I'm dancing!  
Well, I was.  
Dolly  
Of course you were, Mr. Hackl!  
Take the someone whose arms you're in  
Hold onto her tight and spin  
And one two three, one two three, one two three  
Cornelius  
Wow, I'm dancing!  
Dolly  
Turn around and turn around, try floating through the air  
Can't you be a little more aesthetic?  
Cornelius  
Don't you think my dancing has a polish and a flair?  
Dolly  
The word I think I'd use is athletic!  
Cornelius  
Well my heart is about to burst  
My head is about to pop  
And now that I'm dancing who cares if I ever stop!  
...Look at me, everybody! I, Cornelius Hackl...Sport  
...Am dancing!  
Dolly  
You're next, Mr. Tucker!  
Glide and step and then step and glide  
Barnaby  
And everyone stand aside!  
Cornelius  
He's dancing!  
Dolly  
You could learn to polka if you worked a week or so  
Or the tango filled with passion seething  
Barnaby  
I might join the chorus of the castle garden show  
Dolly  
Whatever you do for gosh shakes keep breathing  
Barnaby, Dolly and Cornelius

For my heart is about to burst  
My head is about to pop  
And now that I'm dancing who cares if I ever stop!  
Mrs. Molloy  
When there's someone you hardly know  
But wish you were closer to  
Remember that he can be near to you  
While you're dancing  
Though you've only just said "hello"  
He's suddenly someone who  
Can make all your daydreams appear to you  
While you're dancing  
Make the music weave a spell  
Whirl away your worry  
Things look almost twice as well  
When you're slightly blurry  
Dolly  
As around and around you go  
Your spirits will hit the top  
Dolly, Cornelius, & Mrs. Molloy  
And now that we're dancing  
Who cares if we ever stop  
Mrs. Molloy, Barnaby, Dolly and Cornelius  
One-two-three  
One-two-three  
One-two  
And now that we're dancing  
Who cares if we ever stop

#### 8. Before the Parade Passes By

DollyAll  
When the parade passes by  
Listen and hear that brass harmony growing  
When the parade passes by  
Pardon me if my old spirit is showing  
All of those lights over there  
Seem to be telling me where I'm going  
When the whistles blow  
And the cymbals crash  
And the sparklers light the sky  
I'm gonna raise the roof  
I'm gonna carry on  
Give me an old trombone  
Give me an old baton

Before the parade passes by!

I'm gonna raise the roof  
I'm gonna carry on  
Give me an old trombone  
Give me an old baton  
Before the parade passes by!

#### 9. Elegance

Cornelius & Barnaby  
Yes, New York  
It's really us

Barnaby and Cornelius  
Mrs. Molloy & Minnie  
All the guests of Mr. Hackl are  
Feelin' great and look spectacular  
All  
What a knack  
There is to that  
Acting like a born aristocrat  
We got elegance  
If you ain't got elegance  
You can never ever carry it off  
Cornelius  
All who are  
Well-bred agree  
Minnie Fay  
Has pedigree  
Mrs. Molloy  
Exercise your wildest whims tonight  
We are out with diamond Jims tonight  
Minnie  
Could they be  
Misleading us?  
Cornelius & Barnaby  
Silver spoons were used for feeding us  
We got elegance  
If you ain't got elegance  
All  
You can never ever carry it off  
Middle class  
Don't speak of it  
Savoir Faire  
We reek of it  
Some were born with rags and patches but  
We use dollar bills for matches and  
Minnie  
Vanderbilt  
Kowtows to us  
Cornelius  
J.P. Morgan scrapes and bows to us  
All  
We've got elegance  
We were born with elegance  
Cornelius  
Have you noticed when I hold my cup  
The saucer never moves  
Mrs. Molloy  
And the way I keep my pinky up  
Indubitably proves  
All  
That we got elegance  
We got built in elegance  
And with elegance...elegance...  
Elegance...elegance...elegance  
We'll carry it off!

(THEY exit a moment, and THEY re-enter, now exhausted)

We got elegance  
If you ain't got elegance

You can never ever carry it off  
We got Elegance...

10. Hello, Dolly!

Dolly  
Hello, Harry  
Well, Hello Louie  
It's so nice to be back home where I belong  
You're looking swell, Manny  
I can tell, Danny  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong  
For the band's playin'  
One of my old favorite songs from way back when  
So bridge that gap, fellas  
Find me an empty lap, fellas  
Dolly'll never go away again

Waiters  
Hello Dolly!  
Well, Hello Dolly!  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong  
You're looking swell, Dolly,  
We can tell, Dolly,  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong.  
We feel the room swayin'  
For the band's playin'  
One of your old fav'rite songs from 'way back when

Dolly  
So here's my hat fellas  
I'm stayin' where I'm at, fellas

Waiters  
Promise you'll never go away again

Dolly  
I went away from the lights of Fourteenth Street  
And into my personal haze  
But now that I'm back in the lights of 14th Street  
Tomorrow will be brighter than the good old days

Waiters  
Those good old days  
Hello, Well Hello Dolly  
Well hello, hey look there's Dolly

Dolly  
Glad to see you Hank, let's thank my lucky star

Waiters  
Your lucky star

Dolly  
You're lookin' great, Stanley  
Lose some weight, Stanley?  
Dolly's overjoyed and overwhelmed and over par

Waiters  
I hear the ice tinkle  
See the lights twinkle  
And you still get glances from us handsome men  
So...

Dolly  
Golly gee, fellas  
Find me a vacant knee, fellas

Waiters  
Dolly'll never go away again

(A DANCE follows Dolly and the waiters)

Waiters  
Well, well hello, Dolly  
Well hello, Dolly  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong  
You're lookin' swell, Dolly  
We can tell, Dolly  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong  
I hear the ice tinkle  
See the lights twinkle  
And you still get glances from us handsome men  
So...

Dolly  
Wow wow wow, fellas

Waiters  
Hey, Yeh!

Dolly  
Look at the old girl now, fellas

Waiters  
Wow!  
All  
Dolly'll never go away again.

#### 11. It Only Takes A Moment

Cornelius  
It only takes a moment  
For your eyes to meet and then  
Your heart knows in a moment  
You will never be alone again

I held her for an instant  
But my arms felt sure and strong  
It only takes a moment  
To be loved a whole life long...

Clerk  
I missed a few words back there, Mr Jackl. Right after 'it only'--

All  
[in docket]  
...Takes a moment!  
For your eyes to meet and then  
Your heart knows in a moment  
You will never be alone again

He held her for an instant  
But his arms felt sure and strong  
It only takes a moment--

Mrs. Molloy  
He held me for an instant  
But his arms felt safe and strong  
It only takes a moment  
To be loved a whole life long

Cornelius  
And that is all  
That love's about

Mrs. Molloy  
And we'll recall when time runs out

Both  
That it only took a moment  
To be loved a whole life long!

## 12. So Long Dearie

Dolly  
[Spoken]  
Well, Horace, it looks as if there's nothing more for me to say, but--  
[Sung]  
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye.  
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye.  
Don't try to stop me Horace please...  
Wave your little hand and whisper  
So long dearie  
You ain't gonna see me anymore  
But when you discover that your life is dreary  
Don't you come a knockin' at my door  
For I'll be all dolled up  
And singin' that song  
That says you dog, I told you so  
So wave your little hand and whisper  
So long dearie  
Dearie, should have said so long  
So long ago

Because you've treated me so rotten and rough  
I've had enough of feelin' low  
So wave your little hand and whisper  
So long dearie  
Dearie would have said so long  
So long ago

For I can hear that choo choo callin' me on  
To a fancy new address

Yes, I can hear that choo choo callin' me on  
On board that happiness express  
I'm gonna learn to dance and drink and smoke a cigarette  
I'm go'n as far away from Yonkers as a girl can get

[Spoken]

And on those cold winter nights, Horace...  
You can snuggle up to your cash register.  
It's a bit lumpy but it rings!

[Sung]

Don't come a knockin'  
I'll be all dolled up  
And singin' that song  
That says you dog, I told you so  
So Horace, you will find your life a sad old story  
When you see your Dolly shuffle off to glory  
Oh I should have said so long...  
So Long ago!

### 13. Finale

Horace:

Hello, Dolly!  
Well, hello, Dolly!  
It's so nice to have you here  
Where you belong  
I never knew Dolly  
Without you, Dolly  
Life was awfully flat  
And more than that  
Was awfully wrong

Dolly:

Here's my hat, Horace!  
I'm staying where I'm at, Horace!  
Dolly will never go away...

Horace:

Wonderful woman!

Both:

Again...

Townpeople:

Hello, Dolly!  
Well, hello, Dolly!  
It's so nice to have you back  
Where you belong

You're looking swell, Dolly!  
We can tell, Dolly!  
You're still glowin'  
You're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong

Take the someone whose arms you're in  
Hold onto her tight and spin  
And one two three, one two three, one two three

Look, I'm dancing!  
As around and around you go  
Your spirits will hit the top  
And now that we're dancing  
Who cares if we ever stop

He held her for an instant  
But his arms felt sure and strong  
It only takes a moment  
To be loved a whole life long...

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel down and out  
Strut down the street and have your picture took  
Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about  
That Sunday shine is a certain sign  
That you feel as fine as you look!  
Beneath your parasol, the world is all a smile  
That makes you feel brand new down to your toes  
Get out your feathers  
Your patent leathers  
Your beads and buckles and bows  
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes!

Well, well, well  
Hello, Dolly!  
Well, hello, Dolly!  
It's so nice to have you back  
Where you belong  
So...

Dolly:  
Wow, wow, wow, fellas.  
Look at the old girl now, fellas!

All  
Dolly'll never go away again.

#### 14. World, Take Me Back

Dolly  
I've sliced my slice of life a little thin  
Haven't I, Ephraim?  
I've been on the outside looking in  
Haven't I, Ephraim?  
Well, from now on, Ephraim,  
All that's going to change.

The world is full of wonderful things,  
a bushel of wonderful things for me to believe in  
So world, take me back  
I want to be part of the human race again

And bid good-bye to all my trouble and tears  
I've wasted so many odd years  
It's time to get even  
So world, take me back  
I want to let laughter light up my face again

Oh, no more peeking through the keyhole

I intend to have my own key  
No more sneaking past the parlor  
From now on, it's me sitting on the settee.

Oh, today's a day to holler about  
for after just sitting life out  
since heavens know when.

My step has a spring and a drive  
I'm suddenly young and alive  
You wonderful world,  
Take me back again!

The world is full of Aprils & Junes  
Red roses and yello' balloons  
For me to hang onto  
So world, take me back  
I want to be  
part of those good old days again!

Whatever happened to those wonderful days  
night-away nights, oh where have they gone to?  
So world, take me back,  
I want to be  
there when the gas light flames again!  
Oh, no more watching from the sidelines  
I intend to star in the show  
No more reaching for tomorrow  
from now on, I stand with today in my hand.

For today the world is ripe as a peach,  
it's going to be mine till I reach a 110.

My step has a spring and a drive  
I'm suddenly young and alive  
You wonderful world,  
Take me back again!

#### 15. Love, Look In My Window

Dolly  
Love, look in my window  
Love, knock on my door  
It's years since you've called on me

How I would love hearing your laughter once more  
So if you should ever be in the neighborhood  
Let's talk about old times.  
Love, pull up a chair  
How I miss your friendly smile

Love, look in my window  
Love, knock on my door  
Oh, love, come in and stay awhile

Oh, Ephraim, let me go!  
It's been long enough, Ephraim.  
Every evening for all these years,  
I've put out the cat.

I've locked the door.  
I even made myself a little rum toddy.  
And before I went to bed, I said a prayer,  
Thanking God that I was independent  
That no one else's life was mixed up with mine.  
But Ephraim,  
I need someone else's life mixed up with mine.  
So if you should ever be in the neighborhood,  
Let's talk about old times.  
Love, pull up a chair,  
How I miss your friendly smile

Love, look in my window  
Love, knock on my door  
Oh, love, come in and stay awhile

Oh, Ephraim, let me go!  
It's been long enough, Ephraim.  
Every evening for all these years,  
I've put out the cat.  
I've locked the door.  
I even made myself a little rum toddy.  
And before I went to bed, I said a prayer,  
Thanking God that I was independent  
That no one else's life was mixed up with mine.  
But Ephraim,  
I need someone else's life mixed up with mine.  
So if you should ever be in the neighborhood,  
Let's talk about old times.  
Love, pull up a chair,  
How I miss your friendly smile

Love, look in my window  
Love, knock on my door  
Oh, love, come in and stay awhile!