
42nd Street
Music: Harry Warren
Lyrics: Al Dubin
Book: Mark Bramble + Michael Stewart
Premiere: 1933
Revival: 1980

ACT ONE

- 1.Overture
- 2.Audition
- 3.Shadow Waltz
- 4.Young and Healthy
- 5.Go Into Your Dance
- 6.You're Getting To Be a Habit With Me
- 7.Getting Out of Town
- 8.We're In the Money
- 9.Dames

ACT TWO

- 10.Sunny Side To Every Situation
- 11.Lullaby of Broadway
- 12.About a Quarter To Nine
- 13.Shuffle Off To Buffalo
- 14.42nd Street
- 15.Finale: 42nd Street (Reprise)
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CUT FROM THE SHOW

- 17.I Know Now

ACT ONE

- 1.Overture
The Orchestra
[Instrumental]

- 2.Audition
Orchestra, Andy Lee and Ensemble:
-Hey, did you see this? Julian Marsh is doin' a show!
[Tap dancing]

- 3.Shadow Waltz
Dorothy Brock:
Shadows on the wall,
I can see them fall
Here and there and ev'rywhere.
Silhouettes in blue,
Dancing in the dew;
Here am I,
Where are you?

In the shadows,

Let me come and sing to you.
Let me dream a song that I can bring to you.
Take me in your arms and let me cling to you,
Let me linger long,
Let me live my song.

In the winter,
Let me bring the spring to you,
Let me feel that I mean ev'rything to you.
Love's old song will be new,
In the shadows, when I come sing and to you.
In the shadows, when I come sing and to you.
In the shadows,
In the shadows,
In the shadows,

Girls:
In the shadows,
Let me come and sing to you.
Let me dream a song that I can bring to you.
Take me in your arms and let me cling to you,
Let me linger long,
Let me live my song.

In the winter,
Let me bring the spring to you,
Let me feel that I mean ev'rything to you.
Love's old song will be new,
In the shadows, when I come and sing-
In the shadows, when I come and sing-
In the shadows, when I come and sing to you.

Dorothy Brock:
In the winter,
Let me bring the spring to you,
Let me feel that I mean ev'rything to you.
Love's old song will be new,
In the shadows, when I come and sing to you, dear.
In the shadows, when I come and sing to you.

4. Young and Healthy

Billy Lawlor:
I know a bundle of humanity,
She's about so high;
I'm nearly driven to insanity,
When she passes by.
She's a sunny little honey,
But oh so hard to kiss;
I'll try to overcome her vanity,
And then I'll tell her this:

I'm young and healthy,
And you've got charms;
It would really be a sin
Not to have you in my arms.
I'm young and healthy,
And so are you;
When the moon is in the sky

Tell me what am I to do?

If I could hate "yuh,"
I'd keep away;
That ain't my nature,
I'm full of vitamin "A," say!

[Spoken]
Say kid! Now you go to it!

Peggy Sawyer:
To what!?!

Billy Lawlor:
Your first notes on Broadway!

Peggy Sawyer:
I'm young and healthy,
And you've got charms;
It would really be a sin
Not to have you in my arms.
I'm young and healthy,
And so are you;
When the moon is in the sky
Tell me what am I to do?

If I could hate "yuh,"
I'd keep away;
That ain't my nature,
I'm full of vitamin "A," say!

I'm young and healthy,
So let's be bold;
In a year or two or three,
Maybe we will be
Too old.

5. Go Into Your Dance

Maggie Jones:
One! Two! Three! Four!
If you've a melancholy case of the blues,
I've got a remedy for you.
If you've an ounce of rhythm down in your shoe,
Then I'll change your point of view.
If you've been singin' a sad and blue song,

Peggy, Annie, Andy, Lorraine and Phyllis:
Go in to your dance.

Maggie Jones:
Until you learn how to sing a new song,

Peggy, Annie, Andy, Lorraine and Phyllis:
Go in to your dance.

Don't be complainin',

Maggie Jones:

Learn how to smile.

Peggy, Annie, Andy, Lorraine and Phyllis:

And if it's rainin',

Maggie Jones:

Dance in the rain a while.

Maggie Jones, Peggy, Annie, Andy, Lorraine and Phyllis:

Put off your sorrow until tomorrow,

Go in to your dance;

To get a job in the Broadway chorus,

Go into your dance;

To strut the suffin' they get in chorus,

Go into your dance.

If there's a two step get off and smile,

If there's a new step, do it the greatest style!

A raw beginner can be a winner,

Just give me the chance,

Shake your shoes and

Go in to your-

To get a job in the Broadway chorus,

Go into your dance;

To strut the suffin' they get in chorus,

Go into your dance.

If there's a two step get off and smile,

If there's a new step, do it the greatest style!

A raw beginner can be a winner,

Just give me the chance,

Shake your shoes and

Go in to your-

Go in to your-

6. You're Getting To Be a Habit With Me

Dorothy:

I don't know exactly how it started,

But it started in fun;

I just wanted someone to be gay with,

To play with someone.

But now I realize that I should never let it go,

And I've found to tell you so.

Ev'ry kiss, every hug

Seems to act just like a drug;

You're getting to be a habit with me.

Let me stay in your arms,

I'm addicted to your charms;

You're getting to be a habit with me.

I used to think our love was something that I

Could take or leave alone,

But now I couldn't do without my supply,

I need you for my own.

Oh, I can't break away,
I must have you ev'ry day;
As regularly as coffee or tea.
You've got me in your clutches,
And I can't break free;
You're getting to be a habit with me.

Oh, I can't break away,
I must have you ev'ry day;
As regularly as coffee or tea.
You've got me in your clutches,
And I can't break free;
You're getting to be a habit with me.

7. Gettin' Out of Town

Lyrics by MICHAEL STEWART - Original lyrics by MORT DIXON and JOE YOUNG

Woman 1:

I'm grabbin' my hat and coat.

Man 1:

I'm leavin' the cat a note.

Man 1 and Woman 1:

Quick, call me a ferry-boat.

Gettin' out of town.

Man 2:

I'm shinin' my travelin' shoes.

Big scoop in the Daily News.

"Who's sayin' his toodle-oos?"

Gettin' out of town.

Girls:

We're leavin' the boys in style.

We're linin' 'em up in file,

And givin' them each a smile,

I'm leavin' the cat a note.

Quick, call me a ferry-boat.

Gettin' out of town.

All:

Cares fly by. They're sayin' bye, bye,

And we're shoutin', "Hoorah!"

Wings spreadin' 'cause we're headin' for

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

My neighbors are awful nice.

They promised to feed the mice.

Hey, Iceman! Don't need your ice.

Gettin' out of town.

Cares fly by. They're sayin' bye, bye,

And we're shoutin', "Hoorah!"

Wings spreadin' 'cause we're headin' for

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

A new kind of company,

It's just magnetizin' me.
I'm footloose and fancy free.
Gettin' out of town.

Additional Verses

Not on the OCR
I'm wearin' my hat and coat.
I'm leavin' the cat a note.
Quick, call me a ferry-boat.
Gettin' out of town.

My tickets are in my hand.
Gosh, isn't the feelin' grand.
Good gracious, they've sent a band!
Gettin' out of town.

8. We're In the Money

Annie, Peggy, Lorraine, Phyllis, Billy and Ensemble:

- I got it!
- Well, what is it?
- A penny, a nickel...
- You got hold yo' horses and let me get the dough off!
A dime!

We're in the money,
We're in the money;
We've got a lot of what it takes to get along!
We're in the money,
The sky is sunny;
Old Man Depression, you are through,
You done us wrong!

We never see a headline
'Bout breadline, today,
And when we see the landlord,
We can look that guy right in the eye .

We're in the money
Come on, my honey
Let's spend it, lend it,
Send it rolling around!

All:

We're in the money,
We're in the money;
We've got a lot of what it takes to get along!
We're in the money,
The sky is sunny;
Old Man Depression, you are through,
You done us wrong!

We never see a headline
'Bout breadline, today,
And when we see the landlord,
We can look that guy right in the eye.
Look that guy right in the eye-
Look that guy right in the eye-

We're in the money
Come on, my honey
Let's spend it, lend it, send it-
Let's spend it, lend it, send it
Rolling, rolling-
Rolling around!

Additional Verse
Gone are my blues,
And gone are my tears;
I've got good news
To shout in your ears.
The silver dollar has returned to the fold,
With silver you can turn your dreams to gold.

9.Dames

Billy and Ensemble:
Who writes the words and music
For all the girly shows?
No one cares, and no one knows.
Who is the handsome hero
Some villain always frames?
But who cares if there's a plot or not,
When they've got a lot of dames!

What do you go for,
Go see a show for?
Tell the truth
You go to see those beautiful dames.
You spend your dough for
Bouquets that grow for
All those cute and cunning,
Young and beautiful dames.
Oh! Dames are temporary flames to you.
Dames, you don't recall their names,
Do you?

But their caresses
And home addresses,
Linger in your mem'ry of those beautiful dames.

What do you go for,
Go see a show for?
Tell the truth
You go to see those beautiful dames.
You spend your dough for
Bouquets that grow for
All those cute and cunning,
Young and beautiful dames.
Oh! Dames are temporary flames to you.
Dames, you don't recall their names,
Do you?

What do you go for,
Go see a show for?
Tell the truth
You go to see those beautiful dames.
You spend your dough for

Bouquets that grow for
All those cute and cunning,
Young and beautiful dames.
Those gorgeous dames
Are temporary flames to you.
Dames, you don't recall their names,
Do you?

Slims and all curvy,
Sweet, shy and nervy,
There is nothin' as refined as beautiful-
No sun can shine as beautiful
Bring on a line of beautiful
Dames, dames, dames, dames,
Dames, dames, dames, dames-
Dames!

ACT TWO

10. Sunny Side To Every Situation
Lyrics by JOHNNY MERCER - Music by HARRY WARREN
Annie and Ensemble:
Sing tra la la la la la la la,
The sun may never, never shine,
But tra la la la la la la la,
Somewhere the weather's fine.

Long ago, one fine day,
Some philosopher was heard to say,
"There's a sunny side to ev'ry situation,"
And the same applies to you,
His philosophy's still true,
There's a funny side to ev'ry situation.

You've no dough, so relax,
You don't have to pay an income tax.
You've no job so just pretend it's your vacation.
Should the landlord raise your rent
Hum your nose and paint your tent
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

Sing tra la la la la la la la,
The sun may never, never shine,
But tra la la la la la la la,
Somewhere the weather's fine.

With no bonds and no stocks
In your little safe deposit box,
You can never be affected by inflation.
When your car is out of gas,
Then no red lights can you pass,
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

Additional Verse:
Though some eggs are dark outside,
They look different when they're fried,
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

When it rains, when it pours,
Think how nice it is to stay indoors,
There's a sunny side of ev'ry situation.
When your rent is overdue,
Let the landlord fret for you,
There's a funny side to ev'ry situation.

When you broke, through and through,
Folks can't borrow anything from you,
That is what we call the law of compensation.
When it's rainin' cats and dogs,
Think how swell it is for frogs,
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

When you lose all you own
And they take away your telephone,
And you feel that you are out of circulation,
Say, you're lucky after all,
Those insurance men can't call,
Ev'ry situation has a sunny side.

11.Lullaby of Broadway

Peggy:

[Spoken]

I'm sorry show business isn't for me. I'm goin' back to Allentown!

Julian:

What was the word you've just said, Allentown?
I'm offering you a chance to star in biggest musical
Broadway's seen in twenty years and you say: "Allentown?"

[Singing]

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hip hooray and bally hoo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The rumble of the subway train,
The rattle of the taxis.
The daffy-dills who entertain
At Angelo's and Maxie's.

When a Broadway baby says "Good night,"
It's early in the morning.
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn:
Good night, baby,
Good night, milkman's on his way.
Sleep tight, baby,
Sleep tight, let's call it a day,
Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.

Ensemble:

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And ev'ryone goes crazy.

You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
'Til ev'rything gets hazy.

Hush-a-bye, "I'll buy you this and that,"
You hear a daddy sayin'.
And baby goes home to her flat
To sleep all day:
Good night, baby,
Good night, milkman's on his way.
Sleep tight, baby,
Sleep tight, let's call it a day!
Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hip hooray and bally hoo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The rumble of the subway train,
The rattle of the taxis.
The daffy-dills who entertain
Until the dawn:
Good night, baby,
Good night, milkman's on his way.

Peggy:
[Spoken]
I'll do it!

Ensemble:
[Cheers!]

[Singing]
Come on along-
Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And ev'ryone goes crazy.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
And sleep all day!
Listen to the lullaby of
Old Broadway!

12.About a Quarter To Nine
Dorothy and Peggy:
Life begins when somebody's eyes look into your own.
Life begins when you get your guy all alone.
From morning until twilight,
I don't know I'm alive,
But I know love begins at eight forty-five.

The stars are gonna twinkle and shine
This evening,
About a quarter to nine.
His lovin' arms (His lovin' arms)
Are gonna tenderly twine (Are gonna tenderly twine)
Around me, around a quarter to nine.

I know I won't be late,
'Cause at half past eight
I'm gonna be there.
I'll be waitin' where the lane begins,
Waitin' for you on needles and pins.
And then the world is gonna be mine,
This evening, about a quarter to nine.

I know I won't be late,
'Cause at half past eight
I'm gonna be there.
I'll be waitin' where the lane begins,
Waitin' for you on needles and pins.
And then the world is gonna be mine,
This evening, about a quarter to nine.

13.Shuffle Off To Buffalo

Bert:

Now that we have had the rice and flowers,
The knot is tied;

Annie:

I can visu'lize such happy hours,
Close by your side.
The honeymoon in store
Is one that you'll adore,
I'm gonna take you for a ride.

Annie, Bert, Maggie and Girls:

I'll (You'll) go home and get my panties,
You (I'll) go home and get your scanties,
And away we'll go.
Mm mm mm...
Off we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

To Niag'ra in a sleeper,
There's no honeymoon that's cheaper,
And the train goes slow.
Ooh ooh ooh!
Off, we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

Someday, the stork may pay a visit
And leave a little souvenir.
Just a little cute "what is it,"
But we'll discuss that later, dear.

For a little silver quarter,
We can have the pull man porter
Turn the lights down low.
Ooh!
Off we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

You'll go home and get your purses,
I'll go get my niece and nurses,

And away we'll go.
Mm mm mm...
Off we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

To Niag'ra in a sleeper,
There's no honeymoon that's cheaper,
And the train goes slow.
Ooh ooh ooh!
Off, we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

Someday, the stork may pay a visit
And leave a little souvenir.
Just a little cute "what is it,"
But we'll discuss that later, dear.

For a little silver quarter,
We can have the pull man porter
Turn the lights down low.
Ooh!
Off we're gonna shuffle,
Shuffle off to Buffalo.

Matrimony is baloney
She'll be wanting alimony
In a year or so
Still they go and shuffle
Shuffle Off to Buffalo
When she knows as much as we know
She'll be on her way to Reno
While he still has dough
She'll give him the Shuffle
When they're back from Buffalo

14.42nd Street
Peggy and Ensemble:
In the heart of little old New York,
You'll find a thoroughfare.
It's the part of little old New York
That runs into Times Square.
A crazy quilt that "Wall Street Jack" built,
If you've got a little time to spare,
I want to take you there.

Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to...

Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
Forty-Second Street.
Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Forty-Second Street.

Little "nifties" from the Fifties,
Innocent and sweet;
Sexy ladies from the Eighties,

Who are indiscreet.

They're side by side, they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,
Forty-Second Street.

15. Finale: 42nd Street (Reprise)

Julian:

Come and meet those dancing feet,
On the avenue I'm taking you to,
Forty-Second Street.
Hear the beat of dancing feet,
It's the song I love the melody of,
Forty-Second Street.

Little "nifties" from the Fifties,
Innocent and sweet;
Sexy ladies from the Eighties,
Who are indiscreet.

They're side by side, they're glorified
Where the underworld can meet the elite,
Forty-Second Street.

Naughty, bawdy, gaudy, sporty,
Forty-Second Street!

16. Bows

Full Company:

Dames are temporary flames to you.
Dames, you don't recall their names,
Do you?

Slims and all curvy,
Sweet, shy and nervy,
There is nothin' as refined as beautiful-
No sun can shine as beautiful
Bring on a line of beautiful
Dames, dames, dames, dames,
Dames, dames, dames, dames-
Dames!

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And ev'ryone goes crazy.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
And sleep all day.

Good night, baby,
Good night, let's call it a day.
Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway!

CUT FROM THE SHOW

17.I Know Now

It's not a sign of meekness
To say you're wrong,
When you discover your mistake.
It doesn't show your weakness,
It shows you're strong,
When you admit a blunder that you make.

For, I know now,
You're the only one,
I know now,
I'm the lonely one,
I had to learn how a heart can yearn,
How tears can burn,
With no one to turn to.

I know now,
That I can't forget,
I can't, for I don't know how,
I guess I never knew
How I needed you,
But sweetheart,
I know now.

I know now,
That I can't forget,
I can't, for I don't know how,
I guess I never knew
How I needed you,
But sweetheart,
I know now.