

Ya Got Trouble

HAROLD

Well, ya got trouble, my friend right here, I say,
Trouble right here in River City.

Why sure, I'm a billiard player, cert'nly
Mighty proud, I say, I'm always might proud to say it.

I consider that the hours I spend with a cue in my hand are golden.
Help you cultivate horse sense and a cool head and a keen eye.

Now friends. Lemme tell you what I mean.

Ya got one, two, three , four, five, six pockets in a table!
Pockets that mark the diff'rence between a gentleman and a bum
With a capital B and that rhymes with P and that stands for pool.

Now I know all you folks are the right kind a'parents.
I'm going to be perfectly frank.
Would ya like to know what kinda conversation
Goes on while they're loafin' around that hall?

They'll be tryin' out Bevo, tryin' out Cubebs,
Tryin' out tailor makes like cigarette fiends!
And braggin' all about how they're gonna
Cover up a tell-tale breath with Sen Sen.

One fine night they leave the pool hall,
Headin for the dance at the arm'ry!
Libertine men and scarlet women!

And Rag-Time
Shameless music that'll drag your son and your daughter
With the arms of a jungle animal instinct Masseria!

Friends, the idle brain is the Devil's playground.
Trouble!

TOWN FOLK

Oh we got trouble!

HAROLD

Right here in River City!

HAROLD

With a capital T and that rhymes with P and that stands for pool.

TOWN FOLK

That stands for pool!

HAROLD

We've surely got trouble!

TOWN FOLK

We've surely got trouble!

HAROLD

Right here in River City!

TOWN FOLK

Right here!

HAROLD

Gotta figure out a way t'keep the young ones moral after school!

TOWN FOLK

Our children's children gonna have trouble!

Trouble - trouble

Trouble - trouble

HAROLD

Mothers of River City! Heed the warning before it's too late! Watch for the tell-tale signs of corruption! The moment your son leaves the house, does he rebuckle his knickerbockers below the knee?

TOWN FOLK

Trouble!

HAROLD

Are certain words creeping into his conversations? Words like "swell"...

TOWN FOLK

Trouble!

HAROLD

... and "so's your old man"?

TOWN FOLK

Trouble!

HAROLD

If so, my friends -

Ya got trouble!

TOWN FOLK

Oh we've got trouble!

HAROLD

Right here in River city!

TOWN FOLK

Right here in river City!

HAROLD

With a capital "T" and that rhymes with "P" and that stands for pool.

TOWN FOLK

That stands for pool!

HAROLD

We've surely got trouble!

TOWN FOLK

We've surely got trouble!

HAROLD

Right here in River City!

TOWN FOLK

Right here!

HAROLD

With a "T"

TOWN FOLK

With a capital "T"

HAROLD

Gotta rhyme it with "P"!

TOWN FOLK

That rhymes with "P"!

HAROLD

And that stands for pool!

TOWN FOLK

That stands for pool!

Till There Was You

MARIAN

Halfway here I nearly turned back. I suppose I'm not the first to find it easier to think clearly when not under the spell of your salesmanship.

HAROLD

(Protesting too much)

Now Miss Marian - surely you don't think I've been selling you anything.

MARIAN

No - you've given me something. That's why I decided to come.

HAROLD

I don't recall giving -

MARIAN

(With intensity) Oh yes, you have! Something beautiful.

HAROLD

(Beginning to protest) Marian - I -

MARIAN

(Putting her hand over his mouth - sings)

There were bells on the hill but I never heard them ringing.
No, I never heard them at all till there was you!

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging.
No, I never saw them at all till there was you.

And there was music, and there were wonderful roses,
they tell me, in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew.

There was love all around but I never heard it at all till there was you.
(Orchestra boils up and over as they kiss)

HAROLD AND MARIAN

There was love all around but I never heard it singing.
No, I never heard it at all till there was you.
(They kiss again as Marcellus rushes on)

Iowa Stubborn

TOWNSPEOPLE

Oh, there's nothing halfway about the Iowa way to treat you
When we treat you which we may not do at all.

There's an Iowa kind
A special chip-on-shoulder attitude
We've never been without that we recall.

We can be cold as our falling thermometers in December
If you ask about our weather in July.
And we're so by Gad stubborn we can stand touchin' noses
For a week at a time and never see eye-to-eye.

But what the heck, you're welcome, join us at the picnic.
You can have your fill of all the food you bring yourself.

You really ought to give Iowa a try.

BOY

Good morning, Mayor Shinn.

SHINN

It is, if you wanta go round in your drawers all day.

ALMA

And there I was in the Madison Hospital and nobody come to see me. Cousin Will never come. Aunt Bertha never come ...

ETHEL

Your Aunt Bertha's dead.

ALMA

She wouldn't come anyway.

TOWNSPEOPLE

We can be cold as our falling thermometers in December
If you ask about our weather in July.
And we're so by Gad stubborn we can stand touchin' noses
For a week at a time and never see eye-to-eye.

(A cappella a la chorale)

But we'll give you our shirt, and a back to go with it
If your crop should happen to die.

(The two workmen leave Billiard Parlor carrying a pool table packing case frame to center, as farmer and wife who have entered meet down center. They turn inside frame for a short pose as Grant Wood's "American Gothic")

FARMER

So what the heck, you're welcome, glad to have you with us,

FARMER & WIFE

Even though we may not ever mention it again.

TOWNSPEOPLE

You really ought to give Iowa
Hawkeye Iowa

Dubuque, Des Moines, Davenport, Marshalltown,
Mason City, Keokuk, Ames, Clear Lake
Ought to give Iowa a try.

Ice Cream/Sincere

HAROLD

What am I hearing

Say -

(Sings on a low note)

Ice Creeeem.

OLIN

Uh, Ice Cream, but I don't sing young man, if that's what you're ...

HAROLD

All right, talk then.

(Low)

Down here!

OLIN

Ice Cream.

HAROLD

Talk slow!

OLIN

(In a rich rolling bass)

Ice Creeeem.

HAROLD

See? Singing is only sustained talking.

(Pointing to Oliver - sings on a baritone note)

Now you.

OLIVER

(In a full baritone)

Ice Creeeeeeeem.

HAROLD

(To Ewart)

Now you. Right heeeer.

EWART

Ice Creeeeeeeem.

HAROLD

(Points to Jacey)

Now, you, sir!

JACEY

(On the high note)

Ice Creeeeeeeeemmmmmmmmm.

HAROLD

(Crossing to the ladies)

Ladies, from now on you'll never see one of those men without the other three.

EULALIE

Oh, Professor, you're wrong! Why they've hated each other for fifteen years.

JACEY, EWART, OLIN, OLIVER

(Behind Harold's back they hit a gorgeous chord)

Ice Creeeeeeemmmmmmmmm!

(Harold joins the men as they are shaking hands around and congratulating each other)

HAROLD

How can there be -

QUARTET

Any sin in sincere

Aren't we sincerely in love?

Oh, we're in love!

(as Quartet holds its last gorgeous note we blackout)

Pick-A-Little (Part I)

ALMA

Pick-a-little, talk-a-little,
Pick-a-little, talk-a-little
Cheep, cheep, cheep!
Talk-a-lot, pick-a-little more.

ALMA AND ETHEL

Pick-a-little, talk-a-little,
Pick-a-little, talk-a-little
Cheep, cheep, cheep!
Talk-a-lot, pick-a-little more.

THE LADIES

Pick-a-little, talk-a-little,
Pick-a-little, talk-a-little
Cheep, cheep, cheep!
Talk-a-lot, pick-a-little more.

Pick-a-little, talk-a-little,
Pick-a-little, talk-a-little
Cheep, cheep, cheep!
Talk-a-lot, pick-a-little more.

Pick-A-Little (Part II)

ALMA

That woman made brazen overtures
With a gilt-edged guarantee.
She had a golden glint in her eye,
And a silver voice with a counterfeit ring.
Just melt her down and you'll reveal
A lump of lead as cold as steel!
Here! Where a woman's heart should be!

EULALIE, ALMA, MAUD, ETHEL, MRS. SQUIRES

He left River City the
Library building but he
Left all the books to her!

ALMA

Chaucer!

ETHEL

Raballaise!

EULALIE

Bal-zac!

Shipooopi

MARCELLUS

Now a woman who'll kiss on the very first date is usually a hussy.
And a woman who'll kiss on the second time out is anything but fussy.
But a woman who'll wait till the third time around
Head in the clouds - feet on the ground,

She's the girl he's glad you found.
She's his Shipooopi!
Shipooopi! Shipooopi, Shipooopi!

BOY

The girl who's hard to get!

MARCELLUS

Shipooopi! Shipooopi, Shipooopi!

GIRLS

But you can win her yet.

BOY

Come on, Professor, show us some new steps!

(Harold makes a gallant invitation to wallflower Marian. She reluctantly dances with him. She shines. Several of the ladies witness this. The kids all join in again imitating the steps Harold and Marian have done.)

ALL

Shipooopi! Shipooopi, Shipooopi!
The girl who's hard to get!

Shipooopi! Shipooopi, Shipooopi!
But you can win her yet.

Shipooopi!

Piano Lesson/If You Don't Mind

MARIAN

All right, Amaryllis, now your exercises.

SOL DO
LA RE
TI MI A
LITTLE SLOWER AND
PLEASE KEEP THE FINGERS
CURVED AS NICE AND
HIGH AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN.
DON'T GET FASTER, DEAR.

(Amaryllis continues during the following dialogue)

MRS. PAROO

If you don't mind my saying so, it wouldn't have hurt you to find out what the gentleman wanted.

MARIAN

I know what the gentleman wanted.

MRS. PAROO

What, dear?

MARIAN

You'll find it in Balzac.

MRS. PAROO

Excuse me fer livin', but I've never read it.

(Amaryllis repeats in new key, as Marian sings)

MARIAN

NEITHER HAS ANYONE ELSE IN THIS TOWN

MRS. PAROO

THERE YOU GO AGAIN WITH THGAT SAME OLD COMMENT -
A'BOUT THE LOW MENTALITY OF
RIVER CITY PEOPLE AND
TAKIN' IT ALL TOO MUCH TO HEART.

MARIAN

NOW, MAMA, AS LONG AS THE
MADISON PUBLIC LIBRARY WAS ENTRUSTED TO ME
FOR THE PURPOSE OF IMPROVING
RIVER CITY'S CULTURAL LEVEL

I CAN'T HELP MY CONCERN THAT THE
LADIES OF RIVER CITY
KEEP IGNORING ALL MY COUNCIL AND ADVICE.

MRS. PAROO

BUT DARLING, WHEN A WOMAN'S GOT A HUSBAND
AND YOU'VE GOT NONE

WHY SHOULD SHE TAKE ADVICE FORM YOU?
EVEN IF YOU CAN QUOTE
BALZAC AND SHAKESPEARE AND
ALL THEM OTHER HIFALUTIN GREEKS.

MARIAN

MAMA, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYIN' SO,
YOU HAVE A BAD HABIT
OF CHANGING EV'RY SUBJECT -

MRS. PAROO

NOW I HAVEN'T CHANGED THE SUBJECT.
I WAS TALKIN' ABOUT THAT STRANGER -

MARIAN

WHAT STRAGER?

MRS. PAROO

WITH THE SUITCASE!
WHO MAY BE YOUR VERY LAST CHANCE!

MARIAN

MAMA! DO YOU THINK I'D ALLOW A COMMON
MASHER - NOW REALLY, MAMA!
I HAVE MY STANDARDS WHERE MEN ARE CONCERNED,
AND I HAVE NO INTENTION -

MRS. PAROO

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR STANDARDS
AND IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYIN' SO,
THERE'S NOT A MAN ALIVE
WHO COULD HOPE TO MEASURE UP
TO THAT BLEND A' PAUL BUNYAN,
SAINT PAT AND NOAH WEBSTER

Gary Indiana

WINTHROP

Gary Indiana, Gary Indiana, Gary Indiana

Let me thay it wunth again.

Gary Indiana, Gary Indiana, Gary Indiana

That'th the town that knew me when.

(Marian enters)

If you'd like to have a logical ekthplanathyun,
How I happened on thith elegant thinkopathyun,

I will thay without a moment of hethitathyun
There ith jutht one plathe that can light my fathe

MRS. PAROO

Gary Indiana

MARIAN

Gary Indiana

WINTHROP

Not Loueetheena, Parith Franth, New York or Rome, but -

MRS. PAROO

Gary Indiana

MARIARN

Gary Indiana

ALL THREE

Gary Indiana

My home sweet home.

WINTHROP

I'll be back in a miunte. I have to show Amaryllith my live frog.

(He sings loudly as he exits)

La de da de da de da de da. La de da. La de da.