

TOMORROW

Annie & Lead orphans prepare as well (in case)

When I'm stuck with a day, that's grey, and lonely.

I just stick out my chin, and grin, and say.....Oh.....

The sun'll come out, tomorrow. So ya gotta hang on 'til tomorrow, come what may!

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow.....you're only a DAY.....A.....Way!

MAYBE- Annie

Maybe far away. Or maybe real nearby

He maybe pourin' her coffee.....she maybe straight'nin his tie.

Maybe in a house, all hidden by a hill. She's sittin' playin' piano, he's sittin' paying a bill.

SMILE- (FULLY DRESSED) Tessie & July

Tessie Your clothes may be Beau Brummelly, they stand out a mile.

But brother you're never fully dressed without a smile!

July Who cares what you're wearing, on Main Street, or Saville Row?

It's what you wear from ear to ear, and not from head to toe.

HARD KNOCK LIFE- All orphans

It's a hard knock life, for us. It's a hard knock life, for us!

Stead-a treated, we get tricked! Stead-a kisses, we get kicked! It's a hard knock life!

Got no folks to speak of so, it's the hard knock row we hoe.

Cotton blankets...stead-a wool! Empty bellies...stead-a full, it's a hard knock life!

GONNA LIKE IT HERE- Grace, Annie

Grace: No need to pick up any toys. **Annie:** *(That's ok, I haven't got any anyway)*

Grace: No finger will you lift, my dear.....*(hold out long note)*

Grace We have but one request. Please put us to the test.

Annie I know I'm gonna like it here. Used to room, in a tomb, where I'd sit and freeze.
Get me now, *Holy cow!* Could someone pinch me please?

NYC- Grace

N.Y.C.....The shadows at sun-down. The roofs, that scrape....the sky.....

N.Y.C.....The rich and the run-down. The big, parade.....goes by.....

ANNIE, ANNIE- Lead Servants, Drake

Rockefeller's got barrels of money. We've got Annie. Look what you've done for us.

Big promoter's got Dempsey and Tunney. We've got Annie. Turned on the fun for us.

SMILE-(FULLY DRESSED) Boylan Sisters

(spoken) Ready or not, here he goes. Listen to Burt, tap his smilin' toes.

(sing) Doo doodle oh do. Doo doodle oh do. Do do do do do do do.

You're clothes may be Beau Brummelly... They stand out a mile, but brother you're
Never fully dressed, you're never dressed Without an " S- M- I- L- E" ... Smile darn ya.

SMILE-(FULLY DRESSED)- Burt Healy

Hey Hobo Man, Hey, Dapper Dan.

You both got your style, but brother you're never fully dressed, without a smile!

Who cares what they're wearing, on Main Street or Saville Row?

It's what you wear from ear....and not from head to toe.....that matters.

NYC solo- Star to Be

Go ask the Gershwin's, or Kaufman and Hart, the place they love the best.

Though California pays big for their art, their fan mail comes addressed....to N.Y.C.

Tomorrow a penthouse. That's way, up high. Tonight...the "Y". Why not?....it's N.Y.C.

Easy Street- Rooster, Hannigan, Lily

Rooster I remember the way our sainted mother. Would sit and croon us, her lullaby.

Hannigan She'd say Kids there's a place that's like no other.

You gotta get there, before you die.

Rooster You don't get there by playing from the rule book.

Hannigan You stack the aces.

Rooster You load the dice!.....

Rooster, Hannigan: Mother dear- oh we know you're.....down their listening.

How can we follow.....your sweet advice, to...

Rooster Easy Street. Easy Street. Where you sleep 'til noon. (*cut to next section 5-6-7-8*)

Rooster, Hannigan, Lily: ...Easy Street. Easy Street. Annie is the key.

Hannigan Yes sir-ee

Rooster Yes sir-ee

Lily: Yes sir-ee **All:** *Whew!*

LITTLE GIRLS- Hannigan

How I hate little shoes, little socks and each little bloomer.

I'd have cracked years ago, if it weren't for my sense of humor.

Someday I'll step on their freckles, someday I'll straighten their curls.

Send a flood, send the flu, anything that you can do to...Li.....ttle.....girls.

Hooverville- Fred & Sophie

Fred: I used to throw away the papers. I don't anymore!

Sophie: Today I'm stealing coal from fires. Who knew I could steal?

TOMORROW

President Roosevelt, Perkins, Ickes, Hull, Morgenthau, Howe

Roosevelt: (*spoken*) *Solo for the President!* When I'm stuck with a day, that's grey, and lonely. I just stick out my chin, and grin, and say..... *Everyone sing along!*

All: The sun'll come out, tomorrow. So ya gotta hang on 'til tomorrow, come what may!
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow....you're **only** a day away.
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya, tomorrow.....you're **only** a DAY.....A.....Way!

SMILE-(FULLY DRESSED)

Radio Interns & Street Boys audition (look at scene too)

All:without a smile.So Senator ..so janitor.

So long.....Remember you're never fully dressed without a smile.

Together At Last- (CALLBACKS)

Warbucks & Annie

Warbucks: *Annie, I'm the luckiest man in the world!* **Annie:** *And I'm the luckiest kid!*

Both Together at last! Together forever!

We're tying a knot, they never can sever!

Warbucks I don't need sunshine now to turn my skies to blue.

Both I don't need anything but you!

Warbucks You've wrapped me around, that cute little finger.

You've made life a song....you've made me the singer!

Annie And what's that bathtub tune you always, "Bu-bu-boo?"

Warbucks Bu bu bu, anything but you.

Annie Yesterday was plain awful.

Warbucks You can say that again.

Annie Yesterday was plain awful.