

# "Sweet Charity" Chorus Book

Name:.....

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## MUSICAL NUMBERS

Big Spender	Nickie, Helene, Fandango Girls
Rich Man's Frug	Pompeii Singers & Dancers
The Rhythm of Life	Daddy Brubeck, 2 Assistants, Hippies (split into 3 grps)
Sweet Charity	Oscar, Fairground chorus
I'm A Brass Band	Charity, Chorus
I Love To Cry At Weddings	Herman, Nickie, Helene, Fandango Girls, Charity, Oscar, Customers, Cop
Bows	Full Company

## **Big Spender (Helene, Nickie, Charity, Fandango Girls)**

Charity                      You should see yourself like tonight, you're a hundred watt electric light  
You're a blockbuster, buster, you got class, and when you make a pass, man it's a...

*(Big Spender music kicks in. Charity exits)*

1<sup>st</sup> girl                      *Hey mister, can I talk to you for a minute? What's the harm in a little talk?*

2<sup>nd</sup> girl                      *Hey, good looking, I like your hair...*

3<sup>rd</sup> girl                      *Hey, mister, gotta cigarette for me?*

4<sup>th</sup> girl                      *Hey mister, you speak French? Come here, I wanna talk to you. Parlez vous fraincais?*

5<sup>th</sup> girl                      *Hey fella, ya wanna dance? A little dance won't hurt ya?*

6<sup>th</sup> girl                      *What's the harm in talking. It can't hurt ya, can it?*

7<sup>th</sup> girl                      *Oooh, so tall... you must be six foot four...*

8<sup>th</sup> girl                      *(Deadpan) Let's have some fun.*

Helene                      *Psst....*

*(Nickie whistles)*

Nickie, Helene              The minute you walked in the joint, I could see you were a man of distinction,

All                              A real big spender good looking, so refined

Nickie, Helene              Say wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?

All                              So let me get right to the point, I don't pop my cork for every guy I see... hey big spender!

Nickie, Helene              Spend a little with

Grp A (1/3 of the girls) Me.

Grp B (1/3 of the girls) Me.

Grp C (1/3 of the girls) Me.

Nickie, Helene Me.

Nickie Do you wanna have fun?

2 girls *Phisst!*

Helene How's about a few... laughs?

All I could show you a (2 heel beats) good time!

Grp A + Nickie Do you wanna have fun? Fun? Fun? Fun? Fun? Fun? Fun? Fun?

Grp B + Helene How's about a few laughs? Laughs? Laughs? Laughs? Laughs? Laughs?

Grp C I can show you a (2 heel beats) good time! (2 heel beats) good time!

All Fun, laughs, good time.

All Hey, big spender! Hey, big spender! ... The minute you walked in the joint,  
I could tell you were a man of distinction, a real big spender good looking, so refined

Nickie, Helene Say wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?

All So let me get right to the point, I don't pop my cork for every guy I see  
Hey big spender! Hey, big spender! Hey, big spender! Spend a little time with

F.D. Girls Me

Nickie, Helene Fun, laughs, good time.

F.D. Girls Me

Nickie, Helene Fun, laughs, good time...

Nickie *How's about it, palsy?*

All *Yeah!*

### **Rich Man's Frug (Pompeii Singers & Dancers)**

All Ooh – yeah, yeah! Ooh – yeah, yeah!  
Yeah, yeah – yeah yeah! Yeah, yeah – yeah yeah! Yeah, yeah – yeah yeah!

\*Soloist Oh!

Chorus Yeah!

Soloist Oh!

Chorus Yeah!

Soloist Oh!

Chorus Yeah!\*



**Sing twice slow and four times fast**

*After dance break continues sing from \* to \* repeating lyrics the same amount of times as before.*

## **I'm A Brass Band (Charity, Chorus)**

### **Charity**

Somebody loves me, my heart is beating so fast. All kinds of music is pouring out of me, somebody loves me at last!  
Now... I'm a brass band, I'm a harpsichord, I'm a clarinet! I'm the Philadelphia orchestra; I'm the modern jazz quartet!  
I'm the band from Macie's big parade, a wild count bassie blast. I'm the bells of St Peter's in Rome,  
I'm tissue paper on a comb. And all kinds of music keeps pouring out of me, 'cause, somebody loves me at last!

*(CHARLIE enters he & CHARITY dance until she pushes him away. She smiles. 2-3 CUSTOMERS enter and they dance in unison with CHARITY. NICKIE, HELENE and the FANDANGO GIRLS enter and dance with CHARITY. All the GIRLS exit except NICKIE and HELENE.)*

Charity (Sings) somebody loves me...

*(CHARITY does an imaginary cymbal crash and the CHORUS come on dressed in their 'day wear' as New York characters policemen, mothers, passers by, vendors. There is also room for a tap break if necessary. They all sing and dance)*

Chorus She's a brass band, she's a harpsichord, she's a clarinet!

Charity (Spoken) That's me!

Chorus She's the Philadelphia orchestra; she's the modern jazz quartet!

*Tap Break then non tappers re-enter*

Chorus She's a brass band, she's a harpsichord, she's a clarinet!  
She's the Philadelphia orchestra; she's the modern jazz quartet!  
She's the band from Macie's big parade, a wild count bassie blast.  
She's the bells of St Peter's in Rome, she's tissue paper on a comb.

*(The CHORUS exit. As they do, VITTORIAL VIDAL enters and gives her the hat he gave her. The couple dance for a few bars and he leaves. CHARITY then sings...)*

Charity Somebody loves me...

*(OSCAR enters, carrying a suitcase with the sign "ALMOST MARRIED" placed on it and her coat)*

... at last!

*(CHARITY and OSCAR walk off, arm in arm together)*

## **Sweet Charity (Oscar, Fairground Chorus)**

Oscar: Here was a man with no dream and no plan, and one lovely night I found Sweet Charity.  
You made life fun for me, oh, what it's done for me, having you around, Sweet Charity.  
Warm words I've never said lately pop off the top of my head, incredible! If by and by you and I should be "we"  
I could touch the sky quite easily. So, if you are free, Sweet Charity, please belong to me,  
Sweet Charity, please belong to me!

### **DIALOGUE**

Oscar Warm words I've never said lately pop off the top of my head, incredible!

Oscar If by and by you and I should be "we" I could touch the sky quite easily. So, if you are free, Sweet Charity,  
Please belong to me, Sweet Charity, please belong to me! Sweet Charity, please belong to me!

Chorus: Keep cool you two up there, know what I'd do up there, if I had you up there. They're quite a sight up there!  
They'll spend the night up there! They'll be alright up there – you wanna bet? He'll hold on to her!

## The Rhythm of Life (Daddy Brubeck, 2 Assistants)

Brubeck Daddy started out in San Francisco, tootin' on his trumpet loud and mean.

Assistants Suddenly a voice cried "Go forth daddy, spread the picture on a wider screen."

<u>Brubeck</u>	<u>Assistants</u>
And the voice said "Daddy, there's a million pigeons Waiting to be hooked on new religions, Hit the road daddy, leave your common-law wife Spread the religion of the rhythm of life. And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.	Daddy go, Go, go, go Tell them everything You know.

<u>Group A</u>	<u>Group B</u>	<u>Group C</u>
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.	To feel the rhythm of life To feel the powerful beat. To feel the tingle in your fingers To feel the tingle in your feet.	
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.	To feel the rhythm of life To feel the powerful beat. To feel the tingle in your fingers To feel the tingle in your feet.	Daddy go Go, go, go. Tell the everything You know.

Brubeck Daddy, spread the gospel in Milwaukee, took his walkie talkie to Rocky Ridge,

Assistants Blew his way to Canton, then to Scranton, till he landed under the Manhattan Bridge.

Group C \*Daddy was a new sensation, got himself a congregation, built up quite an operation down below.  
With the pie-eyed piper blowing, while the muscatel was flowing,  
All the cats were go, go, going down below.\*

*Group C repeat from \* to \* whilst group B sing this:*

Group B Daddy was the new sensation, got himself a congregation, built up quite an operation down below.

*Group C repeat from \* to \* whilst group B sing this:*

Groups A & B With the pie-eyed piper blowing, while the muscatel was flowing,  
All the cats were go, go, going down below.

Brubeck and

Assistants Flip your wings and fly to Daddy. (REPEAT TWICE MORE) Fly, fly, fly to Daddy.

Chorus Take a dive and swim to Daddy. (REPEAT TWICE MORE) Swim, swim, swim to Daddy!  
Hit the floor and crawl to Daddy. (REPEAT TWICE MORE) Crawl, crawl, crawl to Daddy!

<u>Group A</u>	<u>Group B</u>	<u>Group C</u>
*Do wee dada, do wee dada. Do wee dada do-wee! Do wee dada, do wee dada. Do wee dada do-wee! Do wee dada, do wee dada. Do wee dada do-wee! Do wee dada, do wee dada. Do wee do-wee do!*	*Do do do do Do-wee do-wee do-wee Do do do do Do-wee do-wee do-wee Do do do do Do-wee do-wee do-wee Do do-wee, do-wee do-wee do!*	*Do-wee, do-wee, Do-wee, do-wee, Do-wee, do-wee, Do-wee, do.*

ALL GROUPS REPEAT FROM \* TO \*

<u>Group A</u>	<u>Group B</u>	<u>Group C</u>
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.		

Group A	Group B	Group C
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.	To feel the rhythm of life To feel the powerful beat. To feel the tingle in your fingers To feel the tingle in your feet.	
And the rhythm of life is a powerful beat, Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet. Rhythm in the bedroom, rhythm in the street, Yes the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.	To feel the rhythm of life To feel the powerful beat. To feel the tingle in your fingers To feel the tingle in your feet.	Daddy go Go, go, go. Tell the everything You know.
All	To feel the rhythm of life, to feel the powerful beat, To feel the tingle in your fingers, to feel the tingle in your...	
Chorus	Feet...	
Assistants	Flip your wings and fly to Daddy, take a dive and swim to Daddy, hit the floor and crawl to Daddy,	
All	Daddy we got The Rhythm of Life, of life, of life, of life. Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Man!	

### **BOWS (Full Company)**

*Bows take place then the company sing*

If they could see me now, that little gang of mine, I'm eating fancy chow and drinking fancy wine.  
I'd like those stumble bums to see for a fact the kind of top drawer, first rate chums I attract.  
All I can say is "Wow-ee! Look at where I am. Tonight I landed, pow! Right in a pot of jam.  
What a set up! Holy cow! They'd never believe it, if my friends could see me now!  
If my friends... could... see... me... now!

### **I Love To Cry At Weddings (Herman, Fandango Girls, customers, cop)**

Herman	It's tough for a loud mouthed bull like me who all the time bellows like a bull To make with the words about the missus to be, when what you think is an empty heart if full. Tomorrow when you say "I do" I'll die! I'm almost to ashamed... <i>(falsetto)</i> to tell you why! <i>(Natural voice)</i> I love to cry at wedding, how I love to cry at weddings! I walk into a chapel and get happily hysterical!
Herman & Carmen	The ushers and attendants, the family dependants,
Herman	I see them and I start to sniff – "have you an extra handkerchief?" And all through the service, while the bride and groom get nervous Tears of joy are streaming down my face.
Carmen	Down his face!
Herman	I love to cry at weddings, anybody's weddings, anytime, anywhere, any place!
Rosie	I always weep at weddings, I'm a soggy creep at weddings Ah, what's as sweet and sloppy as "oh, promise me" and all that jazz
Group of girls	The man you rest your head with, the man you share your bed with Is married too you... so, you know, he won't jump up and dress and blow
Nickie	I could marry Herman
Helene	And be permanently sorry
Nickie	We would make a really lousy pair! But, Gee, I want a wedding, any kind of wedding...

All Any time, anywhere, any place!  
And all through the service, while the bride & groom get nervous  
Tears of joy are streaming down my face.  
I love to cry at weddings, anybody's weddings, anytime, anywhere, any place!  
*(Shoe shuffle; sotto voce)* I love to cry at weddings, how I love to cry at weddings

Herman & Carmen *(Normal)* I walk into a chapel and get happily hysterical!

All *(Shoe shuffle; sotto voce )* The ushers and attendants, the family dependants

Herman & 1 Boy *(Normal)* I see them and I start to sniff, please let me use your handkerchief?  
And all through the service while the bride and groom are nervous  
*(Lullaby-esque)* I drink champagne and sing "Sweet Adeline"  
*(Sentimental)* I love to cry at weddings, anybody's wedding...

All Just as long as it's not mine!

#### DIALOGUE

All  
I love to cry at weddings, anybody's wedding, any time, anywhere, anyplace!  
I love to cry at weddings, how I love to cry at weddings! I walk into a chapel and get happily hysterical!  
The ushers and attendants, the family dependants, I see them and I start to sniff – "have you an extra handkerchief?"  
And all through the service, while the bride and groom get nervous tears of joy are streaming down my face.  
I love to cry at weddings, anybody's weddings, anytime... anywhere... any place!