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SINGIN’ IN THE RAIN

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

I'm sing-in' in the rain, Just sing-in' in the rain, What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again! I'm laughing at clouds, So dark, up above, The

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sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love. Let the stormy clouds chase
Ev'ry one from the place, Come on with the rain, I've a
smile on my face. I'll walk down the lane With a happy refrain, And

sing-in', just sing-in' in the rain. rain.

1 & 2 to Interlude 3 Last time
1 Why am I smil-in' and why do I sing? Why does De-cem-ber seem
2 Why do they call me the boy with the smile? When did I find out that

sunny as spring? Why do I get up each morn-ing to start
Life is worth while? Why do I treat all my trou-bles with scorn?

Hap-py and het up, with joy in my heart? Why is each new task a
See-ing the rain-bow be-fore it is born. Why am I sure all my

tri-fle to do? Because I am liv-ing a life full of you.
dreams will come true? Because I am bank-ing my whole world on you.
YOU ARE MY LUCKY STAR

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato (not too slow)

In my imagination, I searched the starlit sky so bright

In my imagination, there I saw you in the night.

And then one day I found you. How could I help but realize

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My lucky star was smiling— Right there before my very eyes.

Chorus, Moderato (*not too slow*)

You Are My Lucky Star
You Are My Lucky Star

I saw you from afar
Two lovely
If Garbo

eyes at me—they were gleaming, Beam ing
is a glamorous crea ture You're a
I was star-struck
four-star feature

You're all my lucky
charms I'm lucky
seen Up on a movie

You've opened heaven's portal
You are my Shearer, Crawford, Hepburn, Harlow and my Garbo

You Are My Lucky Star.
GOOD MORNING

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

Here we are together, A couple of stay-ers up-pers. Our

day is done at break-fast time And starts in with our sup-pers.

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Here we are together, But the best of friends must part; So let me sing this part-ing song From the bot-tom of my heart.

Refrain

Good morn-ing, good morn-ing, We've danced the whole night thru; Good morn-ing, good morn-ing to...
you! Good morning, good morning,

It's great to stay up late; Good morning, good morning to you!

When the band began to play, The stars were shining bright.
Now the milk-man's on his way. It's too late to say good night. So good morning, good morning,

Sunbeams will soon smile thru, Good morning, good morning to you!

Good you!
TEMPTATION

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato (with feeling)

You came, I was alone, I should have known

You were Temptation. You smiled, Luring me on,

My heart was gone, You were Temptation. It would be

If you were willing, If it can never be,

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Pity me, For you were Born to be kissed, I can't resist; You are Temptation and I am yours. Here is my heart, Take it and say "We'll never part."

I'm just a slave, Only a slave To you, Temptation. Temptation.
TOO MARVELLOUS FOR WORDS

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RICHARD A. WHITING

Moderato

I search for phrases, To sing your praises, But there

aren't any magic adjectives To tell you all you are;

REFRAIN Slowly and Rhythmically

You're just too marvelous, Too marvelous for words, Like glorious,

Slowly and Rhythmically

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I'll never find the words, That's say enough, I tell enough, I mean, they just aren't swell enough, You're much too much, And just too very very! To ever be in Webster's Dictionary, And so I'm borrowing a love song from the birds, To tell you that you're marvelous, Too marvelous for words. You're words.
BE A CLOWN

Words and Music by COLE PORTER

Brightly (One-Step)

I’ll remember forever, when I was but three, Mama, who was clever re-

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marking to me: "If, son, when you're grown up, you want everything nice, I've got your future sewn up if you take this advice:"

C (Guitar tab)
1 Be a clown,
2 Be a clown,
3 Be a clown,

All the world
All the world
All the world

loves a clown
loves a clown
loves a clown

Act the fool,
Be a crazy buffoon
Be the poor silly ass

And you'll always have the last laugh,
And the demoiselles'll all swoon,
And you'll always travel first class,

Wear the cap
Dress in huge
Give 'em quips,

and the bells
baggy pants
give 'em fun

And you'll rate with all the great
And you'll ride the road to ro-
And they'll pay to say you're A-

G7 C
swells,

If you be-come a doc-tor, folks -'ll face you with dread,

A butch -er or a ba-ker la-dies nev - er em-brace,

If you be-come a farm -er you've the wea-ther to buck,

If you be-come a den-tist, they'll be glad when you're dead,

A bar -ber for a beau would be a so-cial dis-grace,

If you be-come a gam-bler, you'll be stuck with your luck

But

get a big - ger hand if you can stand on your head,

all -'ll come to call if you can fall on your face,

jack you'll nev - er lack if you can quack like a duck,

Be a clown, be a clown, be a clown!
FIT AS A FIDDLER

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by AL HOFFMAN and AL GOODHART

Moderately

Fit as a fiddle and ready for love,
I could jump over the moon up above,

Fit as a fiddle and ready for love.

Have'n't a worry, I have'n't a care,
Feel like a feather that's floating on air,

Fit as a fiddle and ready for love.

Soon the church bells will be

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ring- ing And I'll march with Ma and Pa, How those church bells will be
ring- ing With a Hey, nonn- y, nonn- y and a hot- cha- cha! Hi did- dle did- dle, My
baby's O- kay, Ask me a rid- dle, oh what did she say? Fit as a fiddle and
read- y for love.
FASCINATING RHYTHM

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato.

1. Got a little rhythm, a rhythm, a rhythm
2. At the breakfast table it sounds like a Ba...
A♭7  A♭m7  A♭m6  E♭m  E♭7  B♭7+  E♭m  F7

day isn't distant

sure getting thinner

Through masticating ragtime.

B♭m  B♭m7  E♭7  E♭m7  E♭m6

Comes in the morning

When teacups clatter

Without any warning.

When girls start to chatter,

B♭m  F7sus  B♭m  E♭9  B♭m  E♭m7

And hangs around all day.

The rhythm's there all right.

I'll have to sneak up to it,

The thing will never leave me.

E♭7  E♭m7  F7  B♭

Some day, and speak up to it.

Why, when in bed believe me

I hope it listens when I say.

As soon as I blow out the light.
Fascinating Rhythm. You've got me on the go! Fascinating Rhythm, I'm all a quiver. What a mess you're making! The neighbours want to know why I'm always shaking just like a flivver. Each morning I get up with the sun, (Start a hopping never stopping) To find at night, no work has been done. I know that once it didn't matter. But
now you're doing wrong; When you start to patter, I'm so unhappy.

Won't you take a day off? Decide to run along Somewhere far away off, And make it snappy!

Oh, how I long to be the man I used to be!

Fascinating Rhythm, Oh, won't you stop picking on me!
MOSES

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN
Music by ROGER EDENS

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daffy daffy-dilly, It's got to be a rose 'cause it rhymes with 'Mose.'
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JIMMY McHugh

G Cm C6 Cm G A7 D7 D0 D7 D0 D11 D13 D7+

Andante con moto

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid,—It's not a joke, kid, It's a curse;
Rome wasn't built in a day, kid,—You have to pay, kid, For what you get.

Think that you ought to be knowing,—My luck is going—From bad to worse,
But I am willing to wait, dear,—Your little mate, dear,—Will not forget.

Who knows some day I will win too,
You have a lifetime before you,

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Bm C#m/F# F#7 Bm Bm7 E9 E13 E7 E° A7 D7
Now though I see what our end is,—All I can spend is just my time;
Please don’t be blue for the present,—When it’s so pleasant to hear you say:

CHORUS

I can’t give you anything but love, Baby,
That’s the only thing I’ve plenty of, Baby,
Dream a-while, scheme a-while,

We’re sure to find—Hap-pi-ness and I guess
All those things you’ve

Em7 C Em C6 B7 Bb(7) A7 A9 A6 A7 A9 A7 D11 D(G) D13 D6
always pined for, Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby.

Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby, Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby, I can't give you anything but love.

rit. a tempo

A9/D Cmaj7/D D7 G Bb\(^0\) Am7 D6 Am/D G Am7-5 G
WOULD YOU

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Valse moderato

I've been reading such romantic stories
Tales of love that

set the heart aflame
Pages that entrance
With a new romance

But each plot is really quite the same

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CHORUS Valse lento espressivo

(Female) He holds her in his arms Would You Would You He tells her of her charms Would You Would You They

met as you and I and they were only friends But before the story ends he'll

kiss her with a sigh Would You Would You If the girl were I Would You Would You And

Would You dare to say Let's do the same as they I would Would You.
(Male) She holds him in her arms Would You Would You She tells him of his charms Would You Would You They

met as you and I and they were only friends But before the story ends she'll

kiss him with a sigh Would You Would You If the boy were I Would You Would You And

Would You dare to say Let's do the same as they I would Would You
SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
SONG ALBUM
OF THE
LONDON PALLADIUM PRODUCTION

HAROLD FIELDING LIMITED
in association with
MAURICE & LOIS F. ROSENFIELD
presents
TOMMY STEELE
in
HAROLD FIELDING'S STAGE PRODUCTION OF
SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
based on the MGM motion picture

Story & Screenplay by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN

Music by NAACO HERB BROWN - Lyrics by ARTHUR FREED

By arrangement with ROBBINS MUSIC CORPORATION

Additional Songs by BETTY COMDEN, ADOLPH GREEN & ROGER EDENS,
DOROTHY FIELD & JIMMY McHUGH, GEORGE & IRA GERSHWIN,
JOHNNY MERCER & RICHARD WHITING, COLE PORTER

with
ROY CASTLE
SARAH PAYNE • DANIELLE CARSON

JOYCE CARPENTER, COLIN RAY, KALMAN GLASS,
SUZANNE ORAM, JEANETTE RANGER, MATT ZIMMERMAN

Co-produced with MAURICE & LOIS F. ROSENFIELD

Associate producer: WENDY TOYE
Lighting design: RICHARD PILBROW with ERIC DELZENNE

Music consultant: STANLEY LEDOWSKY
Sound design: EDWARD FARDELL
Stage production manager: DAVID FREEMAN
Production musical director: MICHAEL REED

Designed by TERRY PARSONS
Choreographed by PETER GENNARO
Directed by TOMMY STEELE

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