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HARRY:

Star - light is reel - in' home to bed now.

SOP. *p* *mf*

ALTO *p* *mf*

TEN. *p* *mf*

BASS *p* *mf*

*a tempo* *p* (Hp.)

Mor - nin' is smear - in' up the sky.

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

*p* (Hp., Hn.)

335

*mf*

Lon - dor

*mf*

Lon - don

*mf*

Lon - don

*mf*

Lon - don

*mf*

Lon - don

*mp* (Hns.)

luck, old

luck, old

luck, old

luck, old

luck, old

luck, old

*mf* Lon - don is wak - in', *pp* Day - light is break - in', *mf* Good

*mf* Lon - don is wak - in', *pp* Day - light is break - in', *mf* Good

*mf* Lon - don is wak - in', *pp* Day - light is break - in', *mf* Good

*mf* Lon - don is wak - in', *pp* Day - light is break - in', *mf* Good

*mf* Lon - don is wak - in', *pp* Day - light is break - in', *mf* Good

*mp* (Hns.) *pp* (Hp.)

*pp* *Molto moderato*

luck, old chum. Good health, good - bye.

*pp* luck, old chum. Good health, good - bye.

*pp* luck, old chum. Good health, good - bye.

*pp* luck, old chum. Good health, good - bye.

*pp* luck, old chum. Good health, good - bye.

*p* (Cls., Bsn.)

Audition Materials for Named Cockney Men and Women (or Mrs. Hopkins)

**Mrs. Hopkins:** How'd ya like that? Knocked me for a row of pins, it did.

**Bartender:** (throwing Doolittle, Harry and Jamie out of the bar): Come on, Doolittle. Out you go. Hop it now. I ain't running no charity bazaar.

**Doolittle:** Thanks for your hospitality, Goerge. Sen...

**Bartender:** Yes, I know. Send the bill to Buckingham Palace.

**Mrs. Hopkins:** You can buy your own drinks now, Alfie Doolittle. Fallen into a tub of butter you have.

**Doolittle:** What tub of butter?

**Mrs. Hopkins:** Your daughter, Eliza. Oh, you're a lucky man, Alfie Doolittle.

**Doolittle:** What are you talkin' about? What about Eliza?

**Mrs. Hopkins:** He don't know. Her own father, and he don't know. Moved in with a swell, Eliza has. Left here in a taxi all by herself, smart as a paint, and ain't been home for three days. And thn I gets a message from her this morning; She wants her things sent over to 27-A Wimpole Street, care of Professor Higgins. And what things does she want? Her bird cage and her Chinese fan. But, she says, never mind about sendin' any clothes!

**Doolittle:** I knowed she had a career in front of her! Harry, boy, we're in for a booze-up. The sun is shinin' on Alfred P. Doolittle.

Cockney Men – named parts - Audition

**Bartender:** I ain't running no charity bazaar. Drinks is to be paid for or not drunk. Come on, Doolittle. Out you go. Hop it now, Doolittle. On the double. On the double.

**Doolittle:** Thanks for your hospitality, George. Send the bill to Buckingham Palace.

**Jamie:** Well, Alfie, I guess it's home we go.

**Doolittle:** Home? What do yo want to go home for? Eliza should be along in a few minutes. She ought to be good for half a crown for her father that loves her.

**Harry:** Loves her? That's a laugh. You ain't been near her for months.

**Doolittle:** What's that got to do with it? What's half a crown after all I give her.

**Jamie:** When did you ever give her anything?

**Doolittle:** Anything. I gave her everything. I give her the greatest gift any human being can give to another: Life! I introduced her to this here planet, I did, with all its wonders and marvels. This lovely world with the sun that shines and the moon that glows. Hyde Park to walk through on a fine Spring night. The whole ruddy cit of London to roam about in sellin' her bloomin' flowers. I

give her all that and then I disappears and leaves her on her own to enjoy it. Now it that ain't worth half a crown now and again, I'll take off my belt and give here what for.

**Jamie:** You got a good heart, Alfie, but if you want that half a crown from Eliza, you better have a good story to go with it.