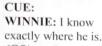
Vocal Chorus Book

TUCK EVERLASTING Music by CHRIS MILLER Lyrics by NATHAN TYSEN

Story Of The Man In The Yellow Suit

Orchestrations by JOHN CLANCY



(GO)MAN IN YELLOW SUIT: Hold it right

there, seventeen. JESSE: You.

MAN IN YELLOW SUIT: Me! Where's your little friend? Oh, who am I foolin', I don't care - the wood is now mine.

JESSE. What?

MAN IN YELLOW SUIT:

Why don't you show me what you've been hiding. JESSE: I have no idea what

you're talking about.

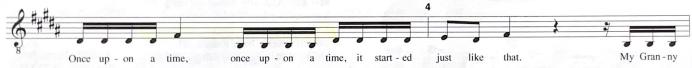
MAN IN YELLOW SUIT:

That's simply not true.

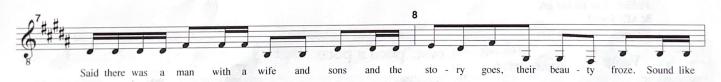
(GO ON)











JESSE: You don't know a thing about me. YS: I know that you know where the spring is, now show it to me.

JESSE: Miles, it's him! This is the man!

MILES: Hold it right there!

MAE: Miles, no. This isn't who we are. Give me the gun.

YS: My God, it's all of you. The tale comes to life, just like my granny said. I don't know why I expected something a little more... impressive.

JESSE: But Ma, he knows the secret--YS: -- and I've been guarding it with my life.



