

07 IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER reprise

(5/31/15)

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS
Lyrics by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

JEAN-MICHEL: Why don't you just go to the ball and ask the Prince when he's going to start noticing that the people are being evicted from their land. HA! That's absurd. HA!

(JEAN-MICHEL runs off)

ELLA (shouting after him): Jean-Michel! (MUSIC GO)

poco furioso (in 2)

$\text{♩} = 116$

(ELLA): I could go to the Prince and he might listen to me!

5

ELLA:

And if I had a ball gown, I think I might look sort of nice. I am

11

in the Roy - al Pal - ace, of all pla - ces! When I

07 IN MY OWN LITTLE CORNER reprise 5/31/15

15

meet the fin - est Prince you've ev - er seen, And the

Bbm F7^{b9} C F7^{b9} Bbm D^b C^b

19

col - or on my two step - sis - ters' fac - es ————— Is a

D^b A^b A^b7sus E^b D^b F D^b D^b6

rit.

23

colla voce

queer sort of sour — ap - ple green! I am

A^b E^b E^b7 B^b A^b F[#]m7 B13

27

poco meno mosso

coy and flir - ta - tious when a - lone with the Prince.

E Dadd2 D6

31

rit.

I'm the

35

Freely (in 2)
but with strength

belle of the ball in my own lit - tle cor - ner, All a -

39

Scherzando (in 4)
41 ♩ = ♩ = 112

lone in my own lit - tle...

MARIE:
Fol - de-rol and fid-dle-dy-dee,

mf

(MARIE bangs her sta?)

43

Fid-dle-dy, fad-dle-dy tod-dle, — All the wish-es in the world are pop-py-cock and

E_b *Fm7* *B_b7*

47

ELLA:

Oh Crazy Marie. Are you mocking me with your gibberish?

MARIE:

twad-dle! Fol-de-rol and fid-dle-dy-dee,

E_b *E 9*

51

Fid-dle-dy, fad-dle-dy foo-dle, — All the dream-ers in the world are diz-zy in the

F#m7 *B7*

54 ♩ = 108

ELLA: So what if I do have a dream to see the Prince again?
And tell him what life in his kingdom is really like? And what it could be

2
noo - dlel

E

p

58

poco rit.

♩ = ♩

MARIE:

MARIE: Exactly. And then to have him fall in love with you. I just
ELLA: No one will fall in love with me. Why do you come to visit me tonight?

E#m7
E

B7

E

62 ♩ = 96

3

knew I would find you in the same lit - tle chair in the pale pink mist of a fool - ish dream.

C

Bb

G7

C7

mp

p

66

molto rit. >>cut to bar 72

ELLA: I am being foolish. MARIE: Then be foolish with me. What would you dream of?
ELLA: An invitation to the ball, I guess.

72

Misterioso
poco piu mosso (in 2)

Scrape

MARIE: Right here. There's an invitation. ELLA: But it's torn. MARIE: Don't wait for everything to be perfect.

[MARIE produces the invitation]

76

just go! Now, what else would you dream of?

80

ELLA:
Oh a white gown, I imagine. A beautiful white gown sewn up with pearls..... And jewels.....

84

And a tiara of diamonds. MARIE: And on your feet?

Musical score for measures 84-87. The vocal line is mostly rests. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A trill is marked in the right hand at the end of measure 87.

88

ELLA: The most beautiful grosgrain pumps, I'd imagine. MARIE: No. Better. The Venetian glass that your stepmother

Musical score for measures 88-91. The vocal line is mostly rests. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

92

so loves in her trinkets and baubles. An entire pair of shoes made only of Venetian glass.

Musical score for measures 92-95. The vocal line is mostly rests. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

96

ELLA: Oh how silly. I'd be the envy of all. But how would I get to the ball? MARIE: Well this pumpkin over here?

Musical score for measures 96-99. The vocal line is mostly rests. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

100

ELLA: Yes? MARIE: I'll turn it into a golden carriage. ELLA: And horses? MARIE: Those mice?...

104

Trapped in this cage? ... ELLA: And a fox as a footman and a raccoon as a driver. Oh you are crazy, Marie.

(Marie turns and rips off her rags and ragged cape. Underneath is the most beautiful gown. Ella gasps.)

108

Freely (in 2/4n 4)

Why, in order to do that, you would have to be a fairy godmother.

(in clear)

ELLA: Marie! But you're a crazy woman! What are you doing in that beautiful gown?

MARIE: You'd be surprised how many beautiful gowns have crazy women in them. (Laugh -- MUSIC GO)

112

Slowly, with a gentle fairy-tale swing

♩ = 88

ELLA: Are you really my fairy godmother? MARIE: But of course, my child. Actually, I'm everyone's fairy godmother. But you're the only one who's given me charity. Generosity.

116

MARIE: And kindness. And now I must make all the dreams we joked about come true. ELLA: But that's so improbable. Implausible.

Lead-----

[SEGUE AS ONE to #08 IMPOSSIBLE]