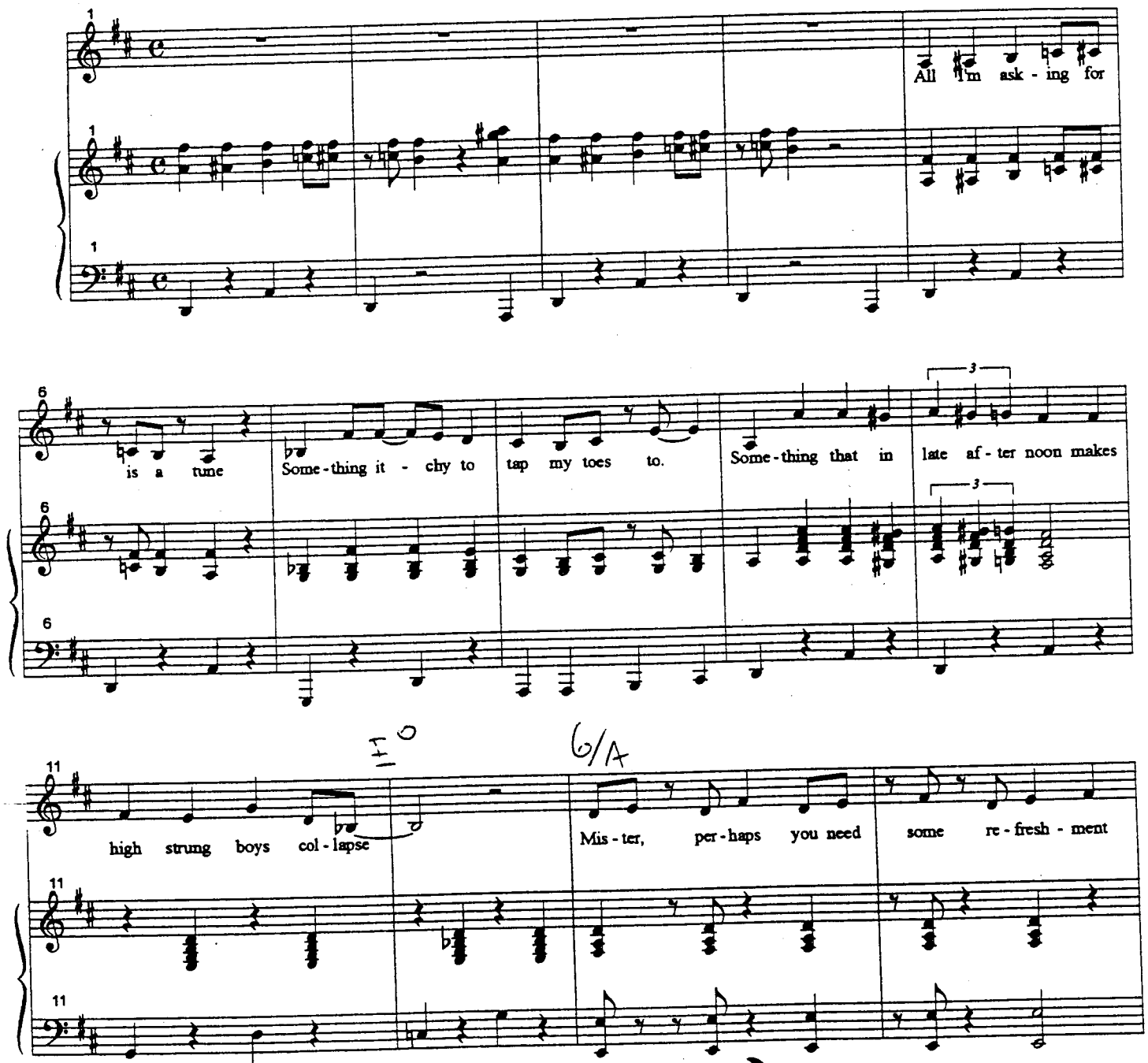
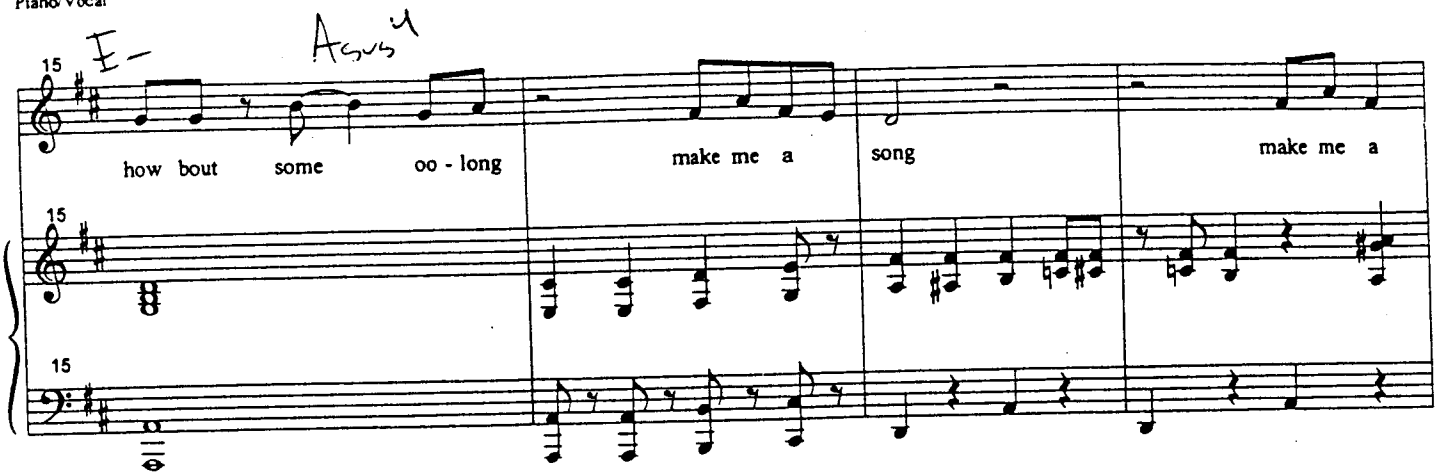
Piano/Vocal

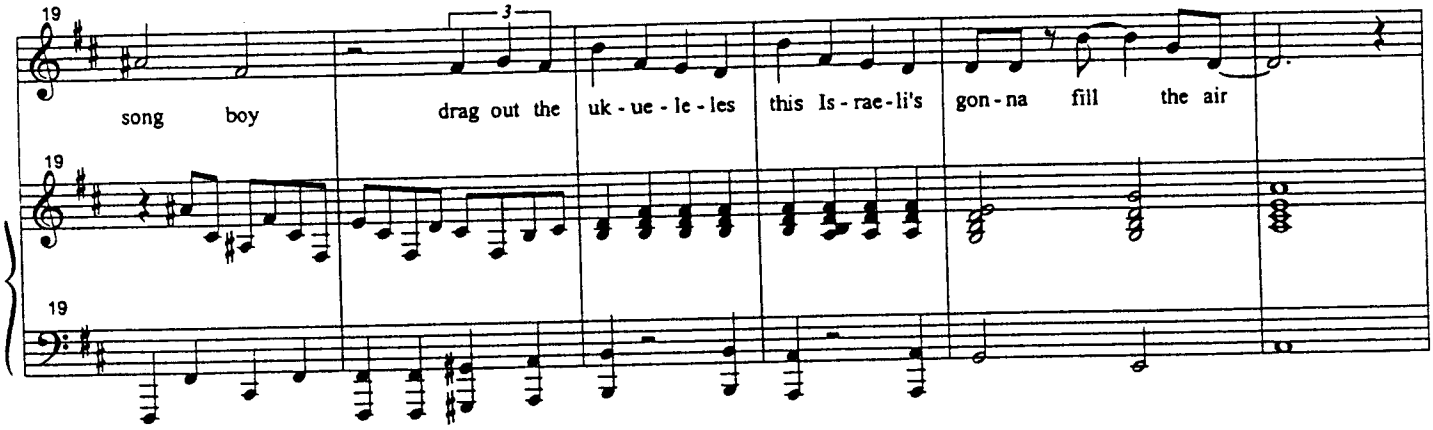
Mister, Make Me a Song

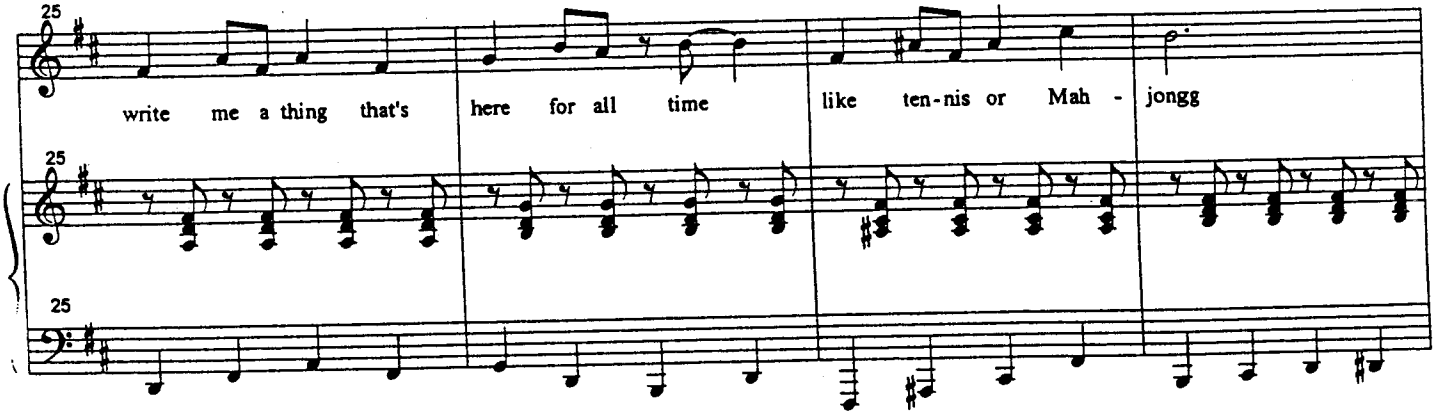
Key of

Words and Music by
William Finn

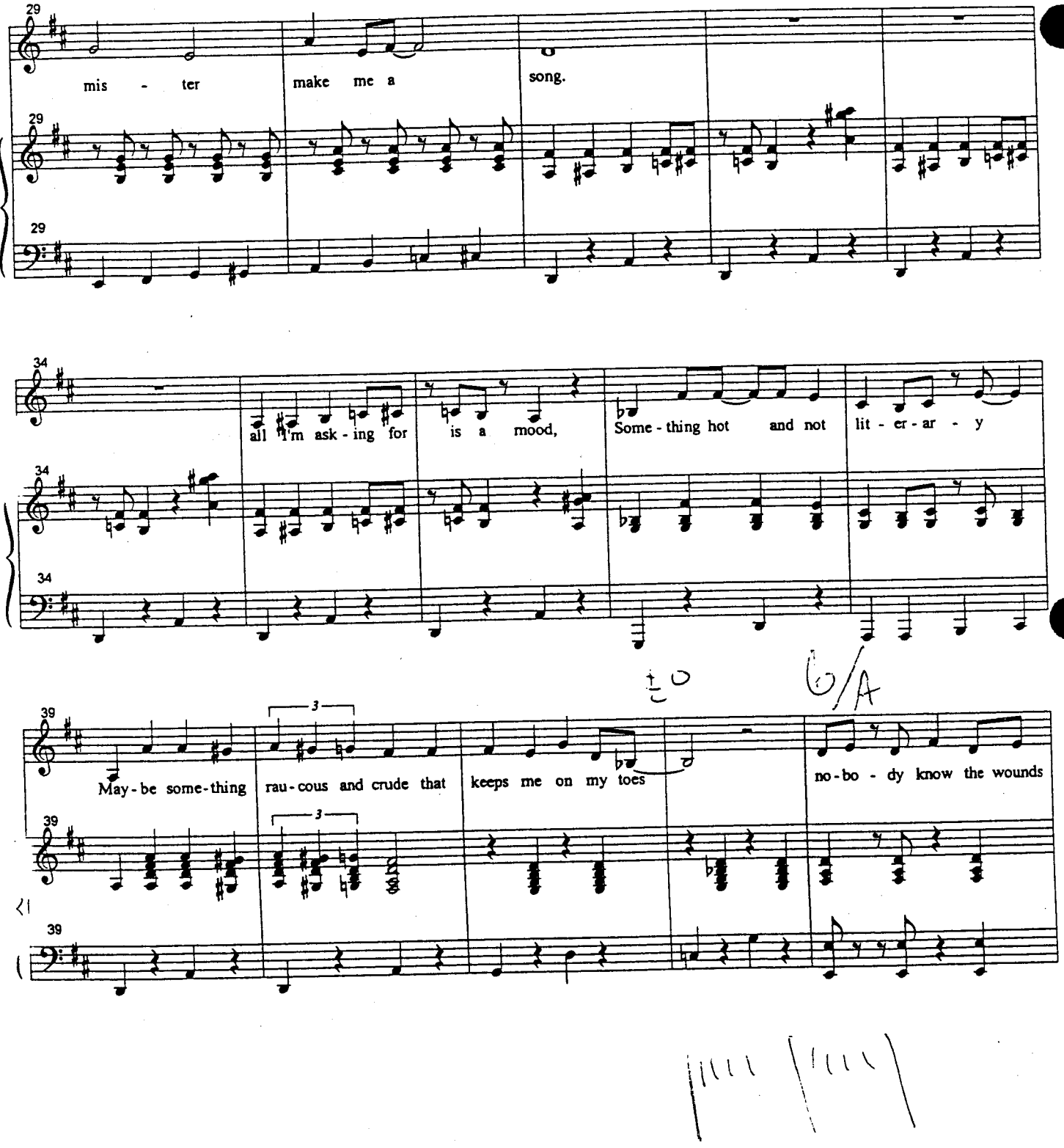


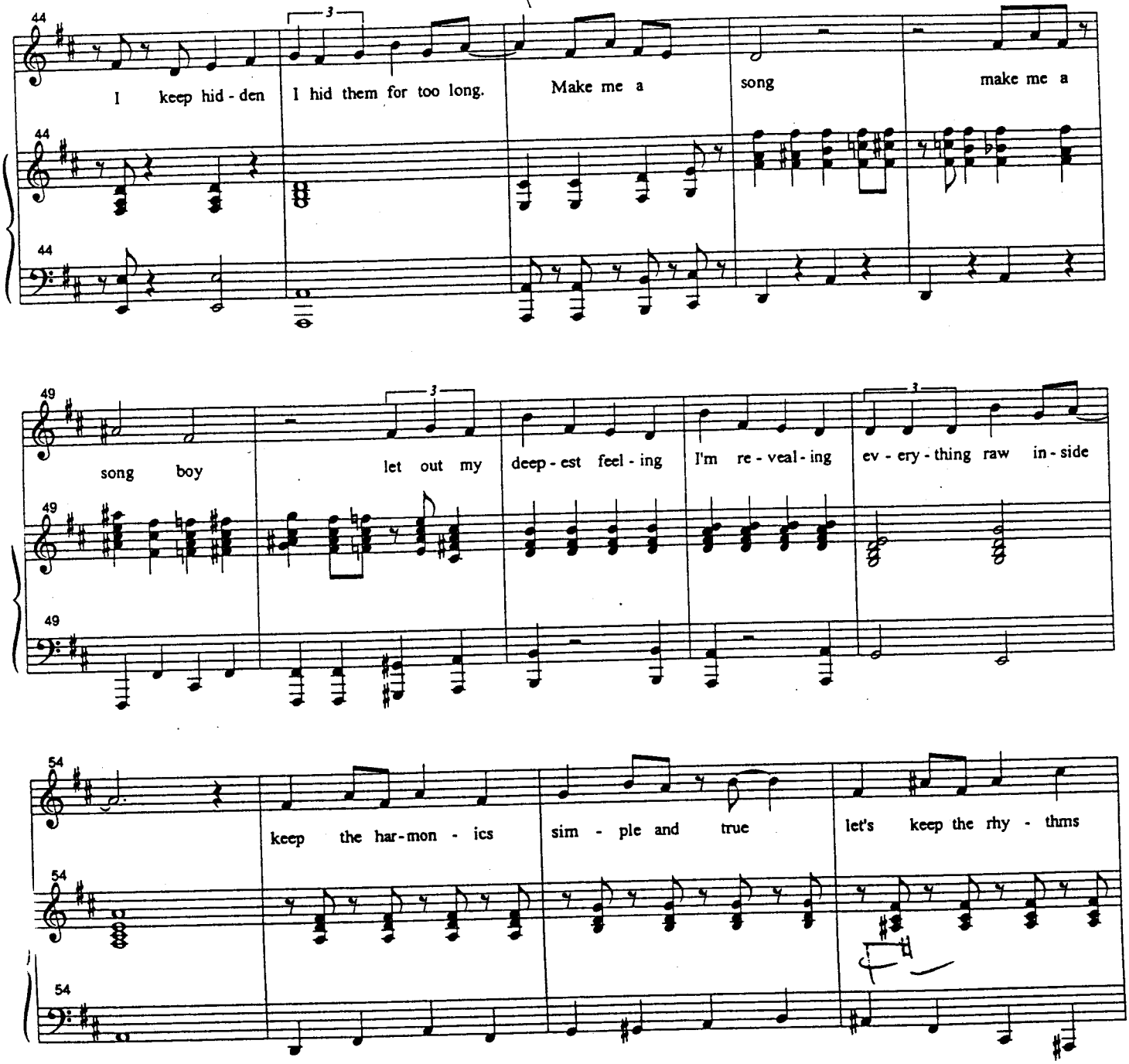

15
how bout some oo - long
make me a song
make me a

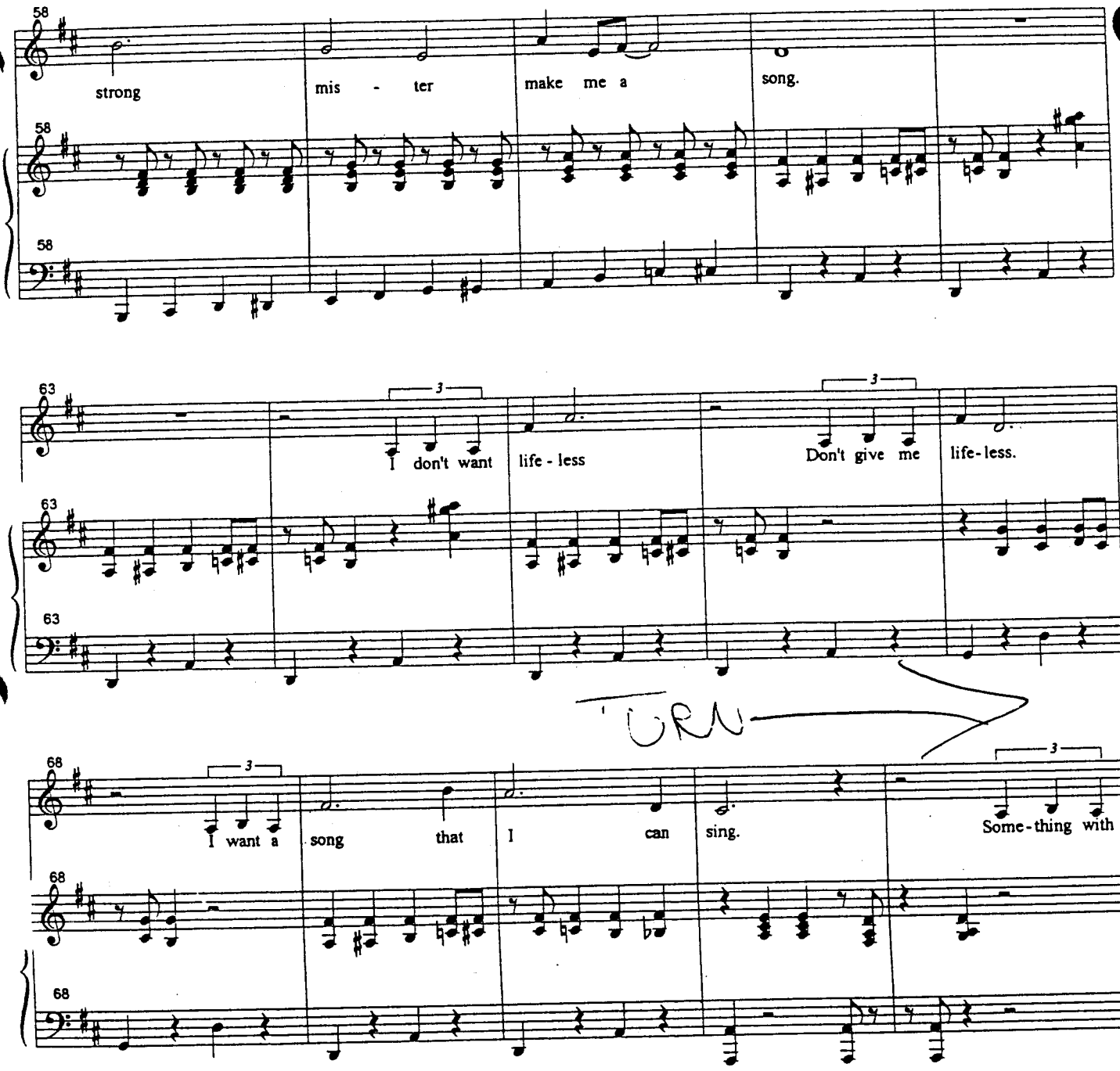

19
3
song boy
drag out the uk - ue - le - les
this Is - rae - li's gon - na fill the air

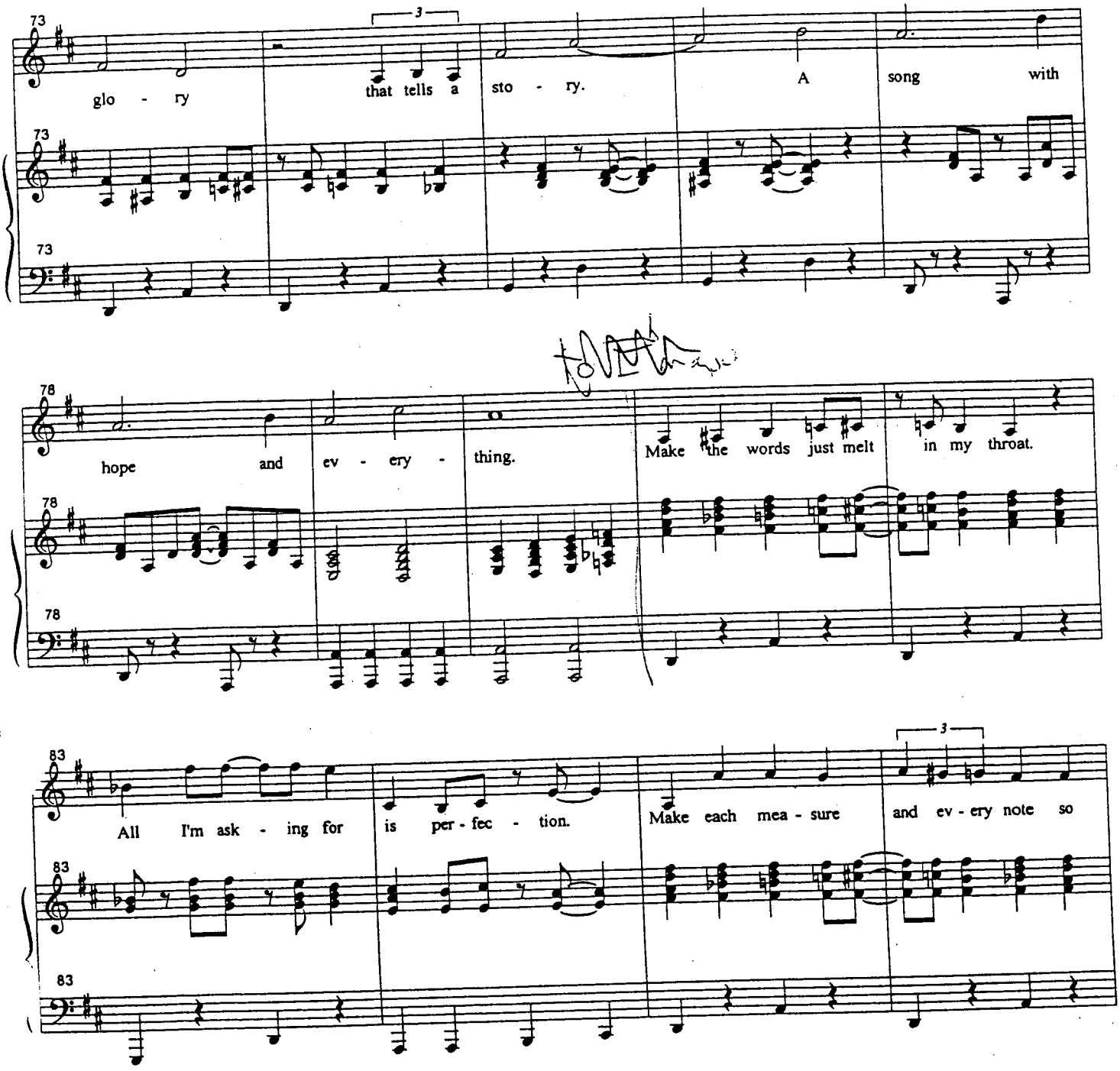

25
write me a thing that's here for all time
like ten - nis or Mah - jongg

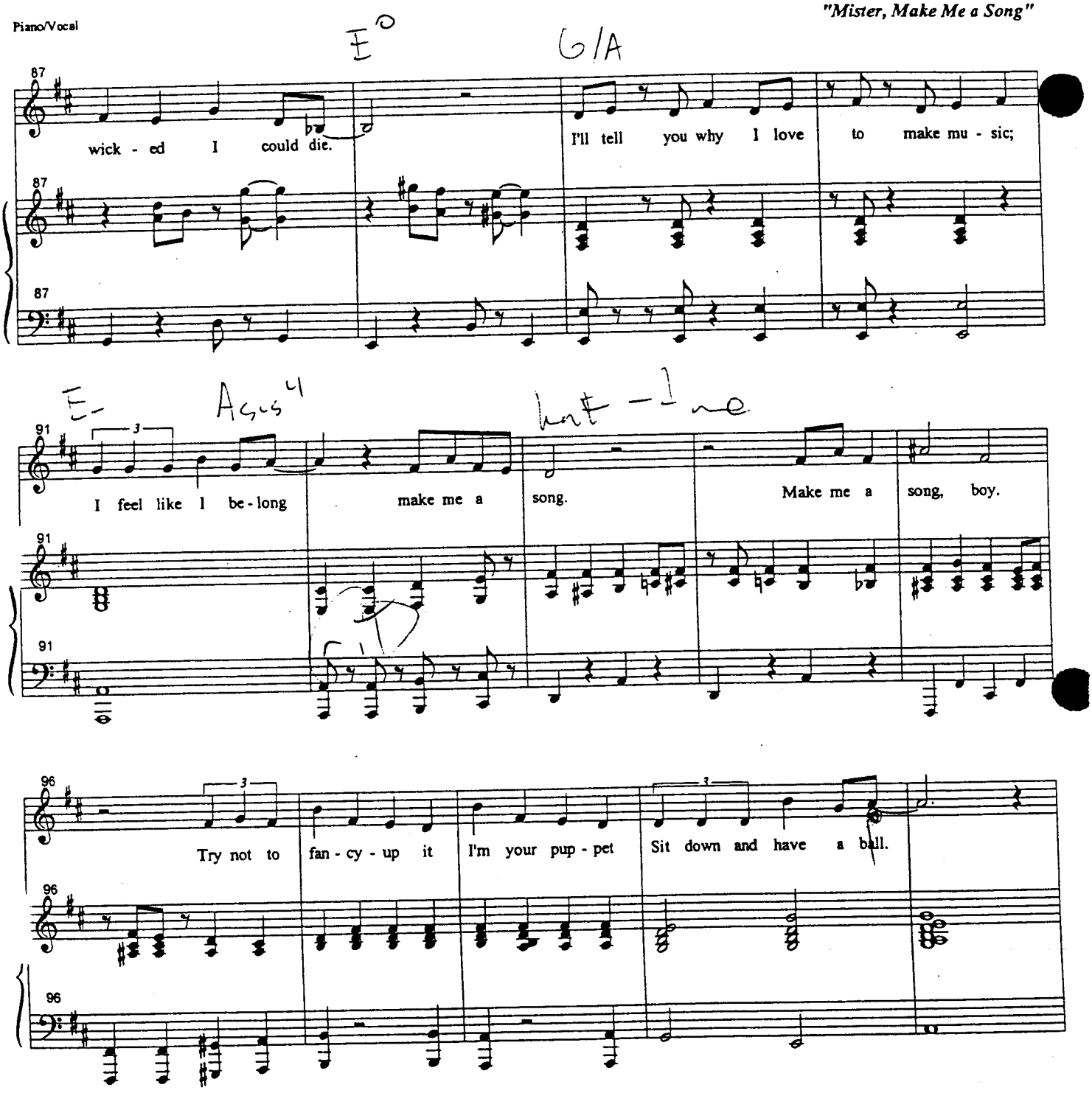
8/15/2000

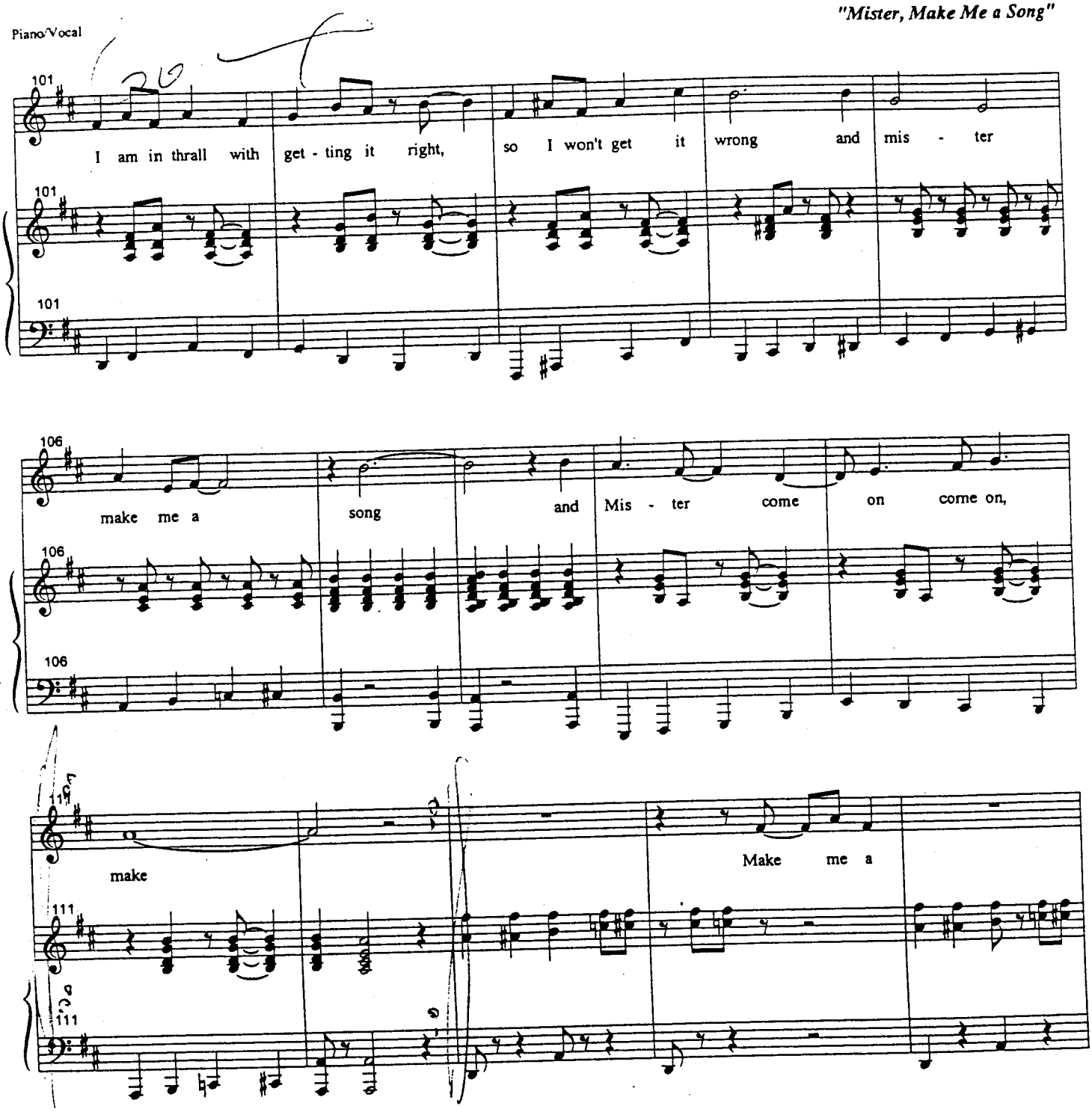

29
mis - ter
make me a
song.
34
all I'm ask - ing for
is a mood,
Some - thing hot
and not
lit - er - ar - y
39
May - be some - thing
rau - cous and crude that
keeps me on my toes
no - bo - dy know the wounds

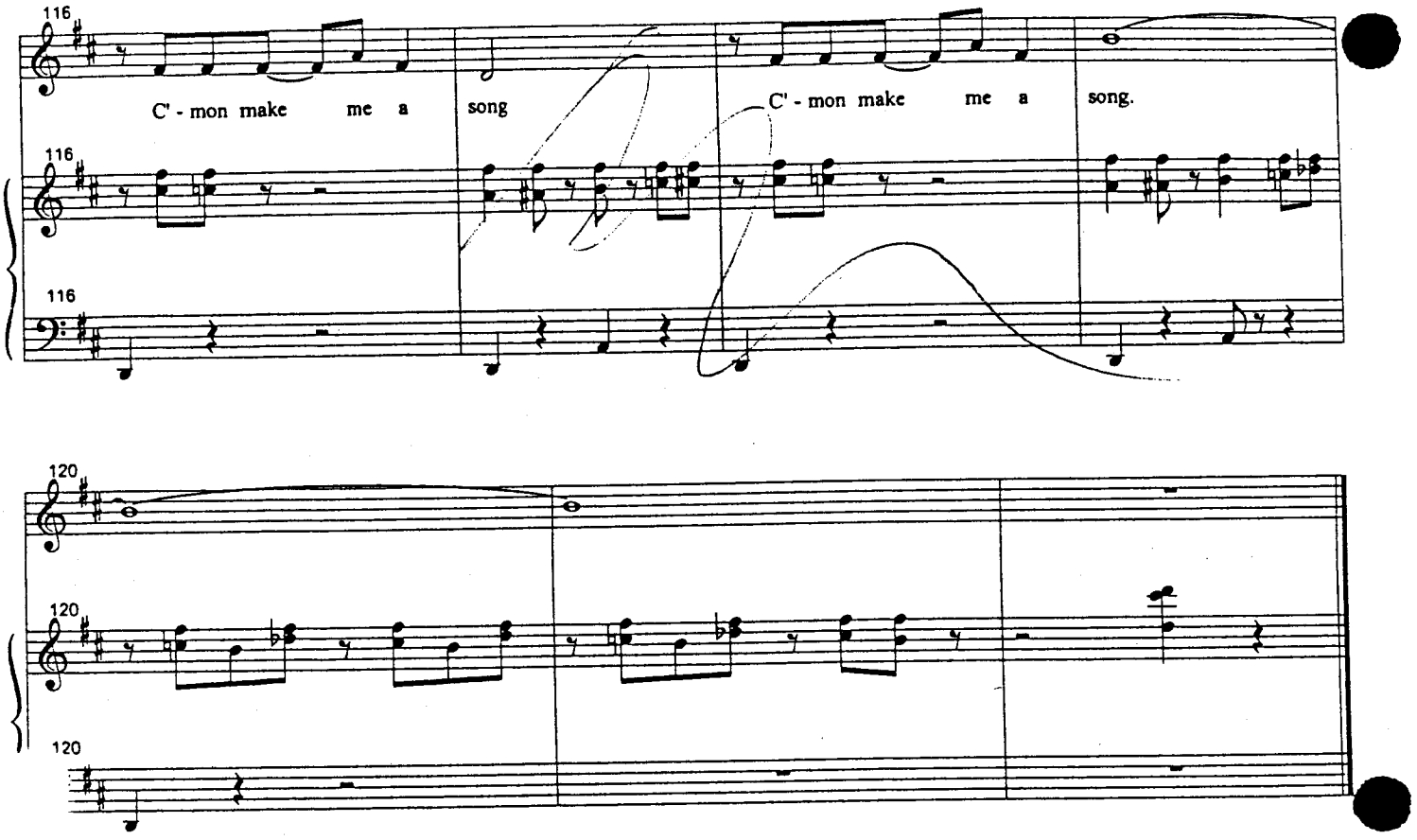

44
I keep hid - den
3
I hid them for too long.
Make me a
song
make me a
49
song boy
3
let out my
deep - est feel - ing
I'm re - veal - ing
3
ev - ery - thing raw in - side
54
keep the har - mon - ics
sim - ple and true
let's keep the rhy - thms


58
strong
mis - ter
make me a
song.
58
58
63
3
I don't want
life - less
3
Don't give me
life-less.
63
63
TURN
68
3
I want a
song
that
I
can
sing.
3
Some-thing with
68
68

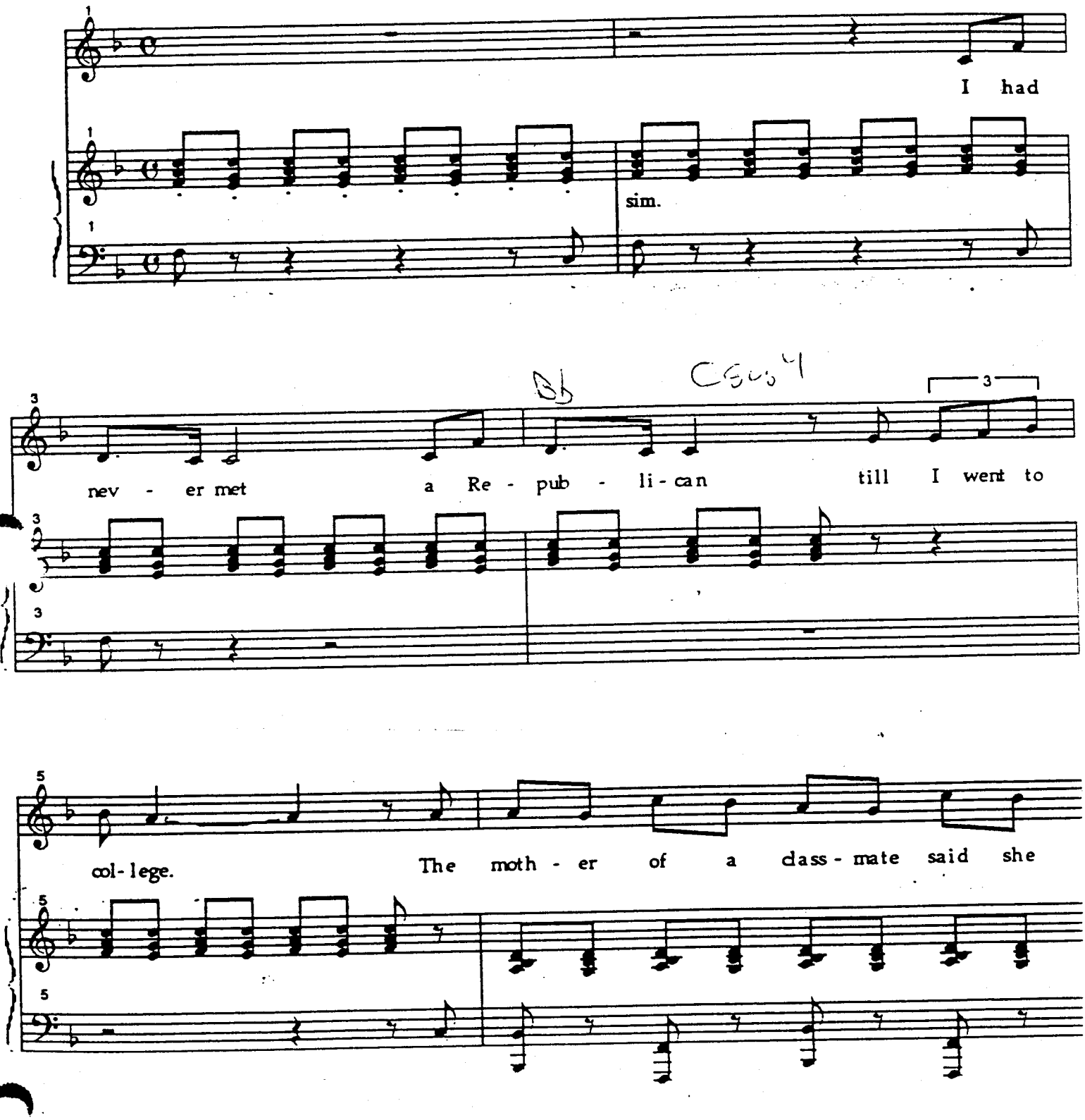

73
glo - ry
3
that tells a sto - ry.
A song with
78
hope and ev - ery - thing.
Make the words just melt in my throat.
83
All I'm ask - ing for is per - fec - tion.
Make each mea - sure
3
and ev - ery note so

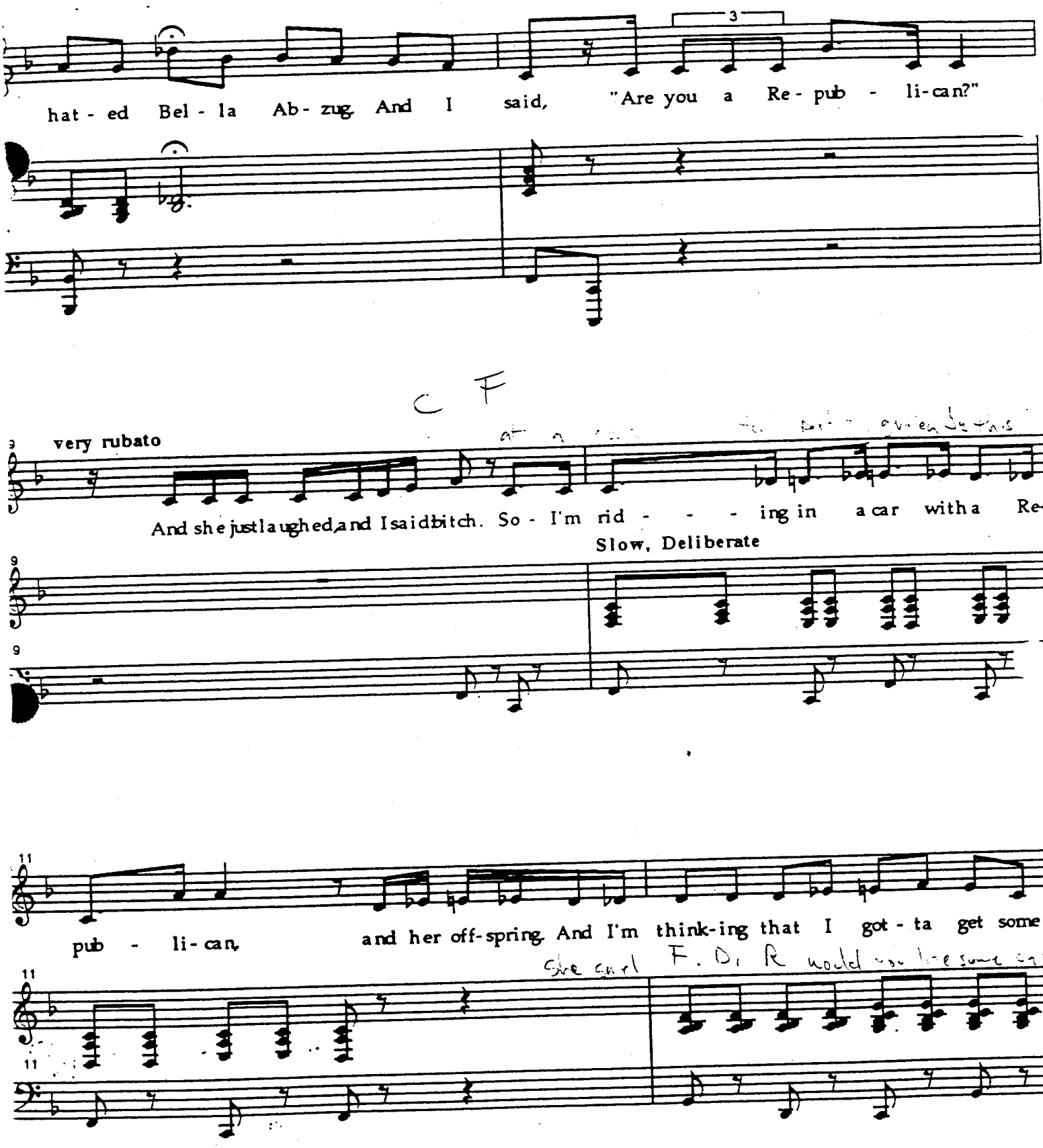

wick - ed I could die.
I'll tell you why I love to make mu - sic;
I feel like I be - long
make me a song.
Make me a song, boy.
Try not to fan - cy - up it
I'm your pup - pet
Sit down and have a ball.

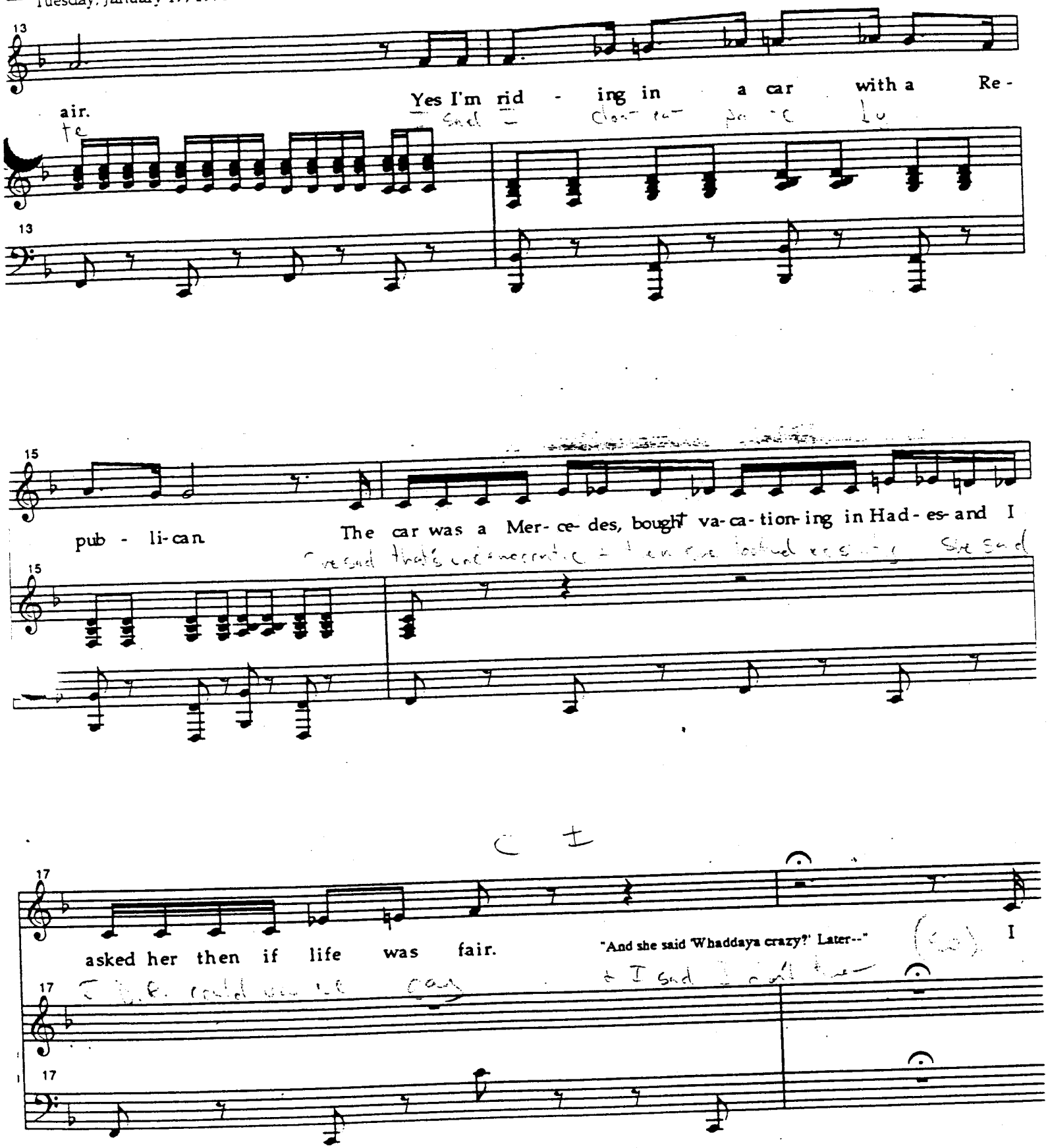

101
I am in thrall with get - ting it right, so I won't get it wrong and mis - ter
106
make me a song and Mis - ter come on come on,
111
make
Make me a

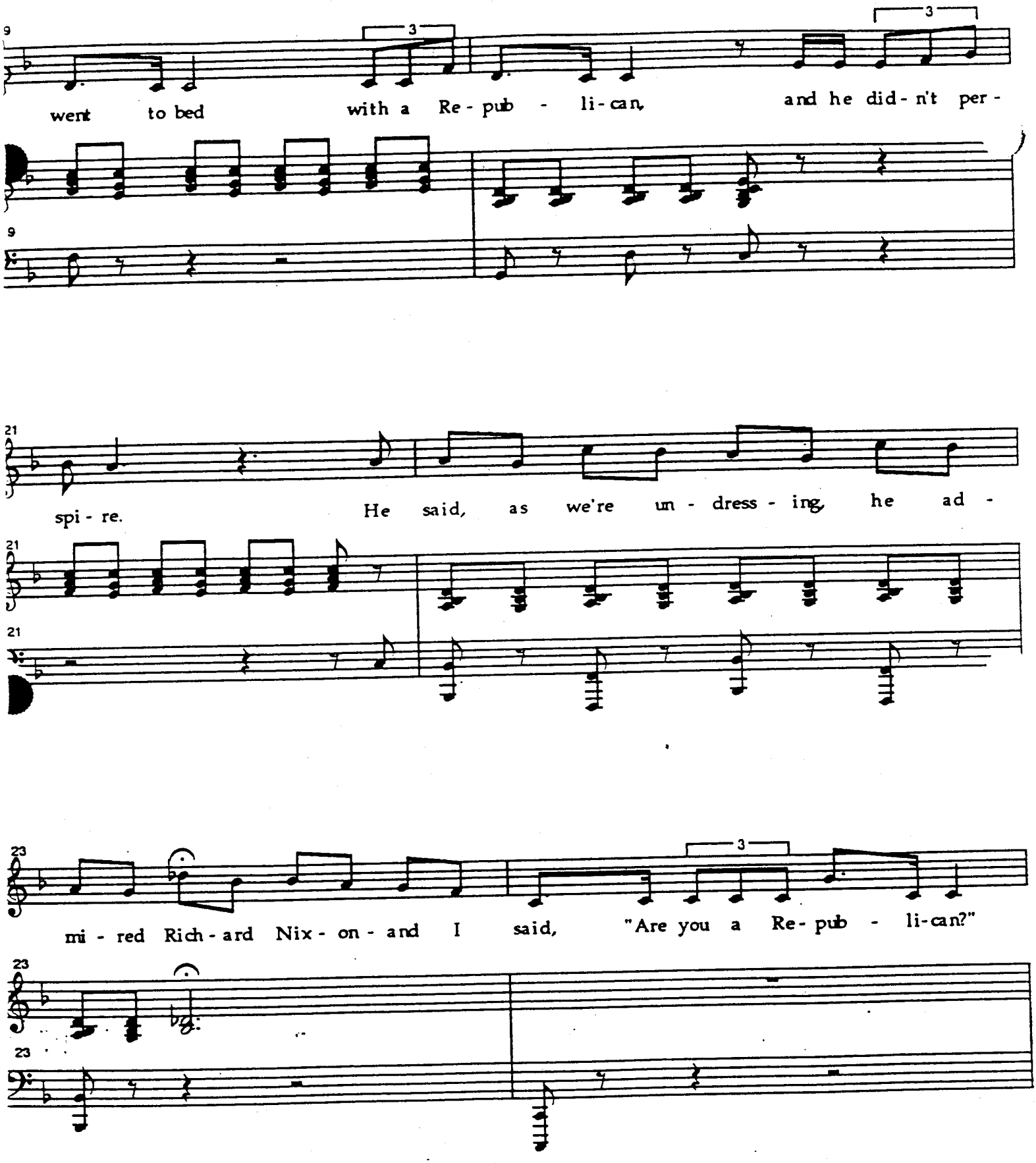

116
C' - mon make me a song
C' - mon make me a song.
116
116
120
120
120

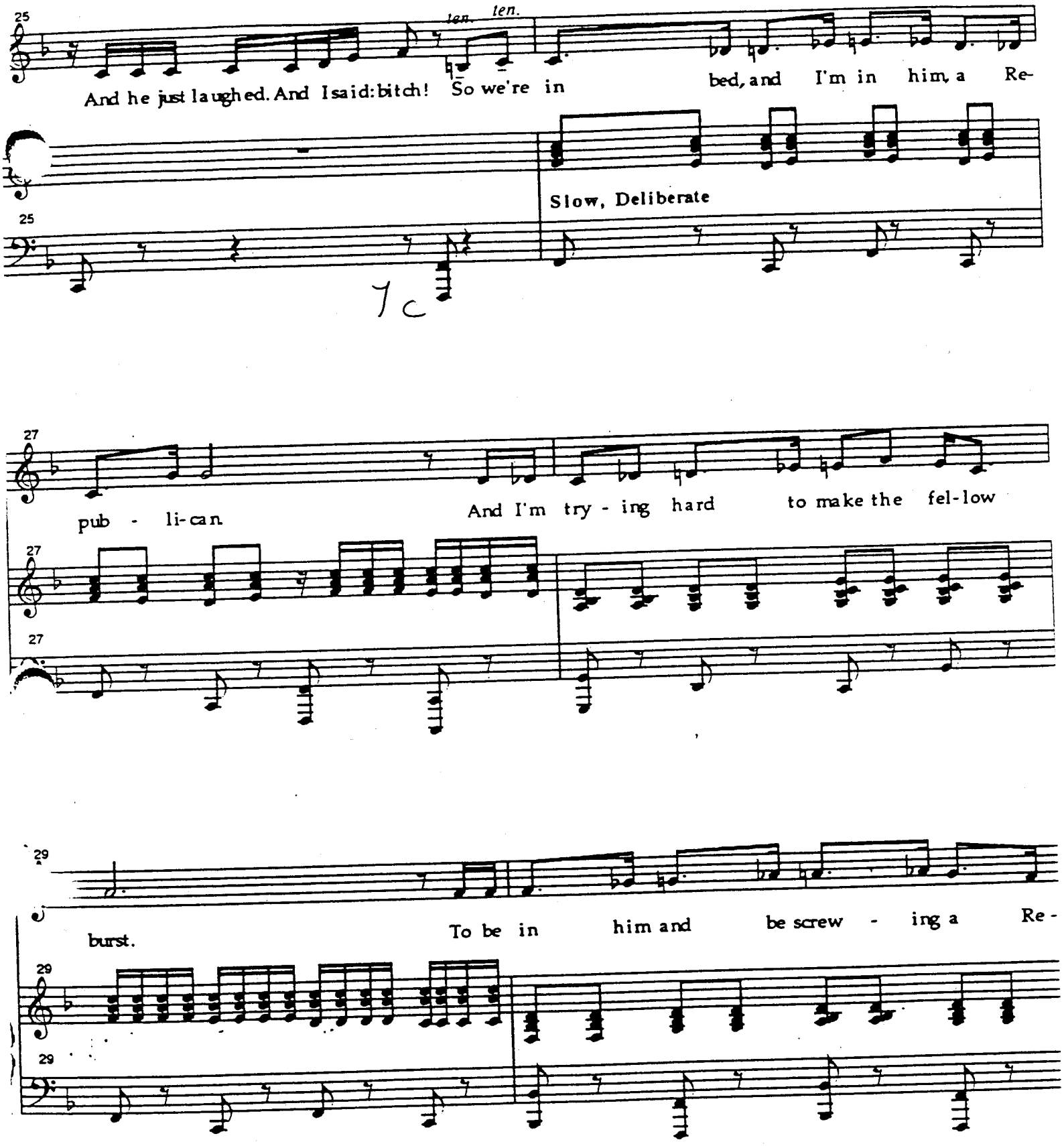
REPUBLICANS

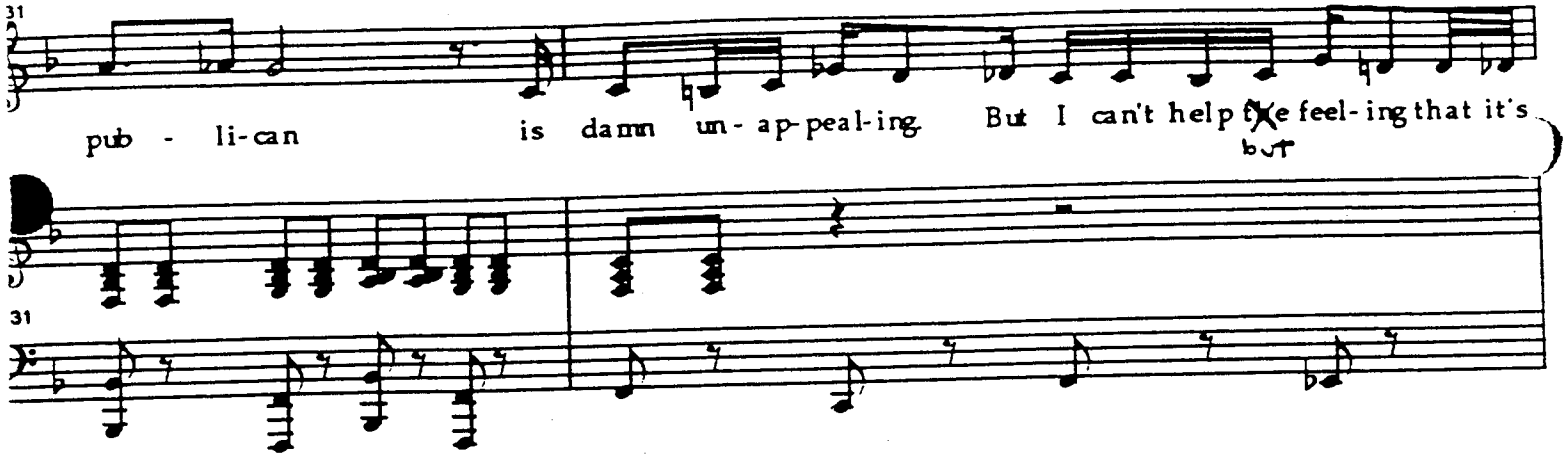


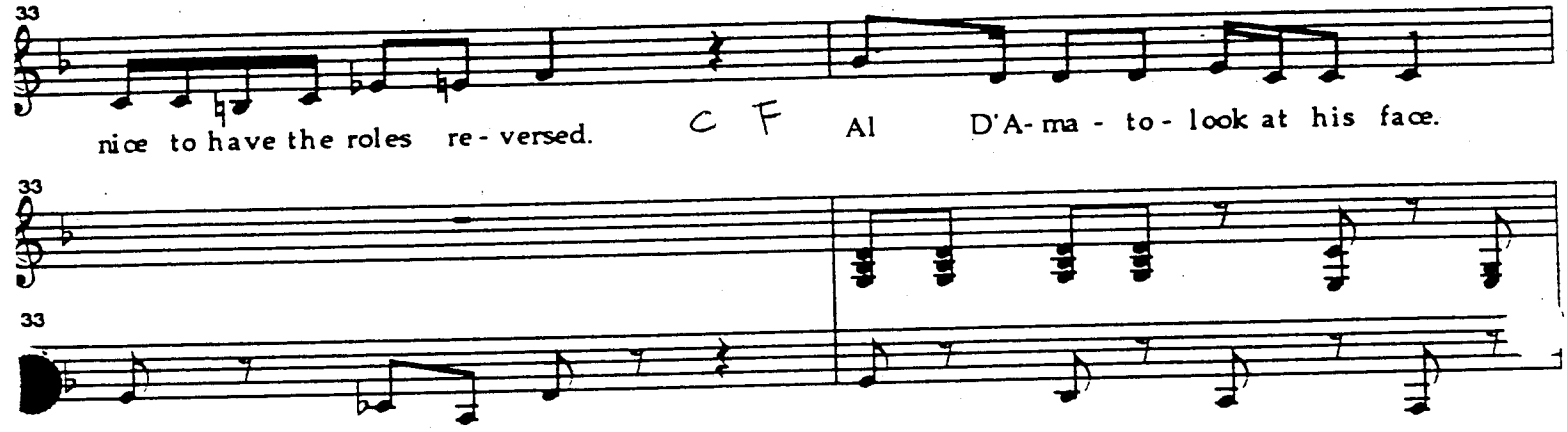

hat - ed Bel - la Ab - zug. And I said, "Are you a Re - pub - li - can?"
very rubato
And she just laughed, and I said bitch. So - I'm rid - - - - ing in a car with a Re-
Slow, Deliberate
pub - li - can, and her off-spring. And I'm think-ing that I got - ta get some

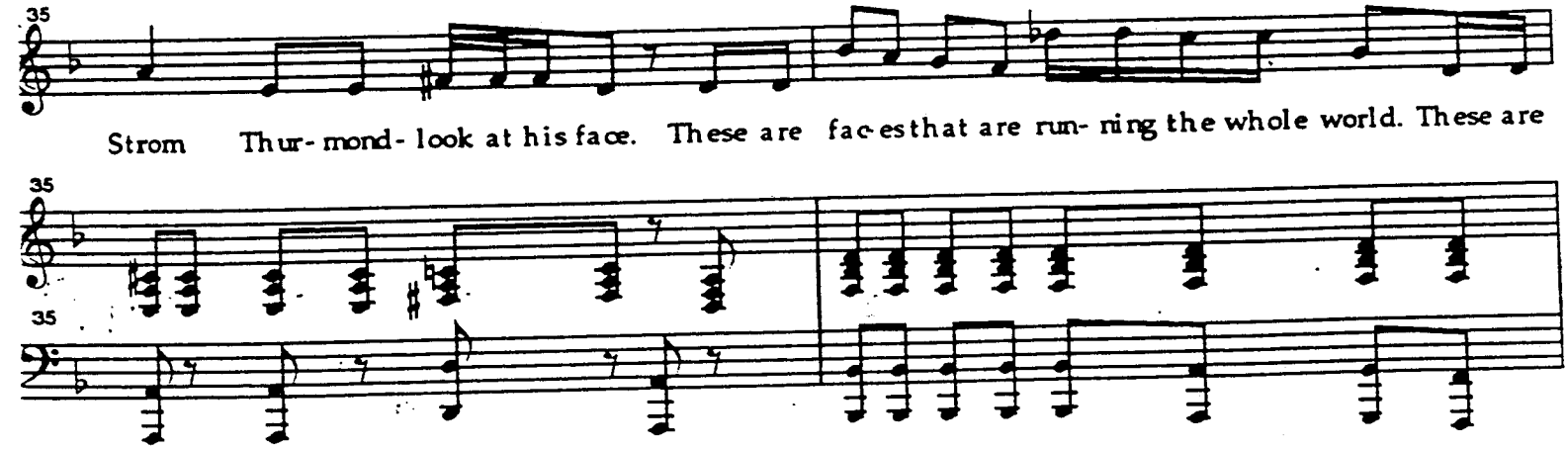

13
Yes I'm rid - ing in a car with a Re -
air.
13
15
pub - li-can. The car was a Mer- ce- des, bought va-ca-tion-ing in Had- es- and I
15
17
asked her then if life was fair.
"And she said 'Whaddaya crazy?' Later--"
I
17
17

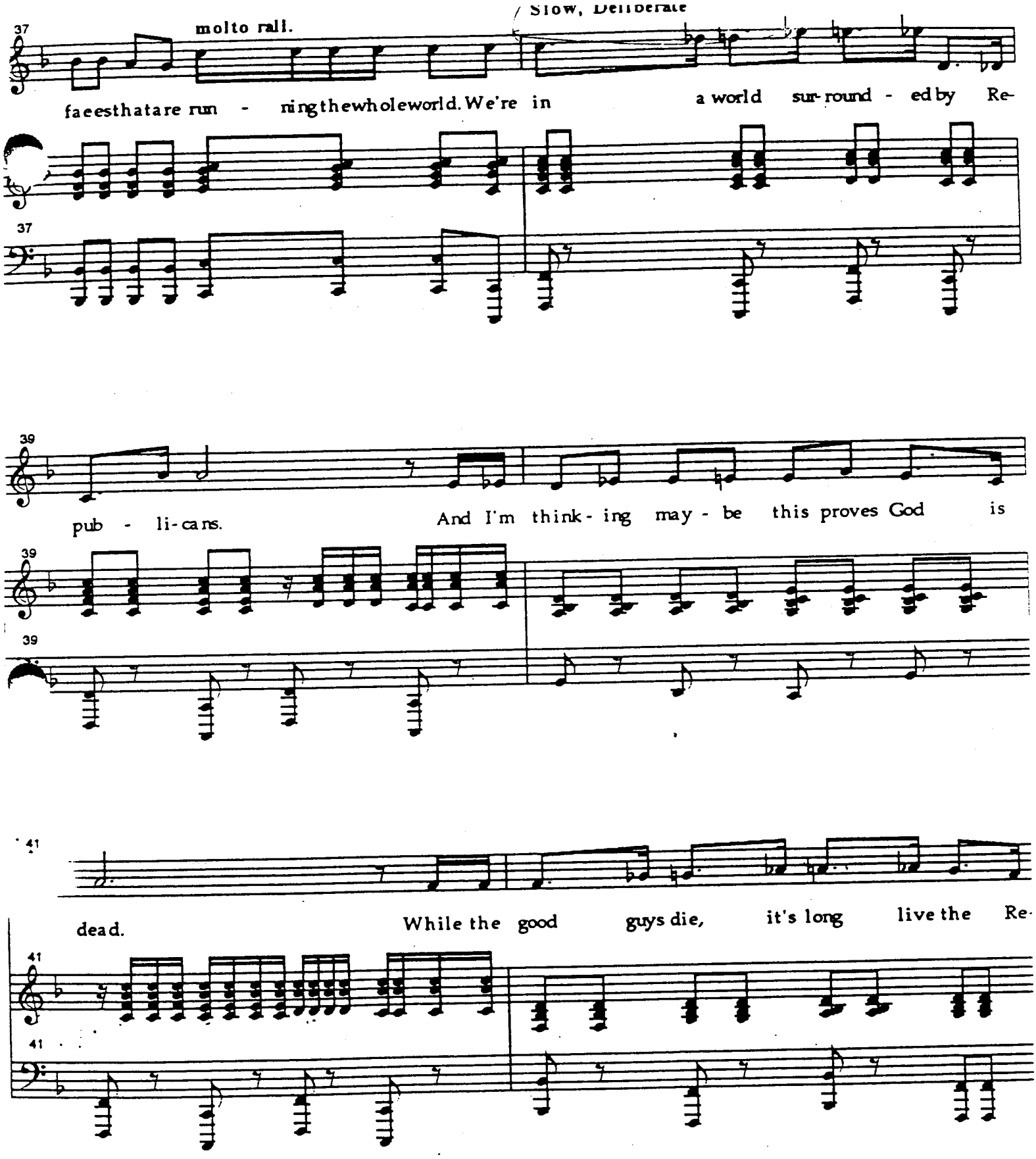

9
went to bed with a Re - pub - li - can, and he did - n't per -
21
spi - re. He said, as we're un - dress - ing, he ad -
23
mi - red Rich - ard Nix - on - and I said, "Are you a Re - pub - li - can?"


25
ten.
ten.
And he just laughed. And I said: bitch! So we're in bed, and I'm in him, a Re-
Slow, Deliberate
25
27
pub - li-can.
And I'm try - ing hard to make the fel-low
27
27
29
burst.
To be in him and be screw - ing a Re -
29
29


31
pub - li-can
is damn un- ap-peal-ing
But I can't help the feel-ing that it's
but
31


33
nice to have the roles re- versed.
C F
Al D'A- ma - to - look at his face.
33
33


35
Strom Thur- mond- look at his face. These are faces that are run- ning the whole world. These are
35
35



REPUBLICANS

very rubato

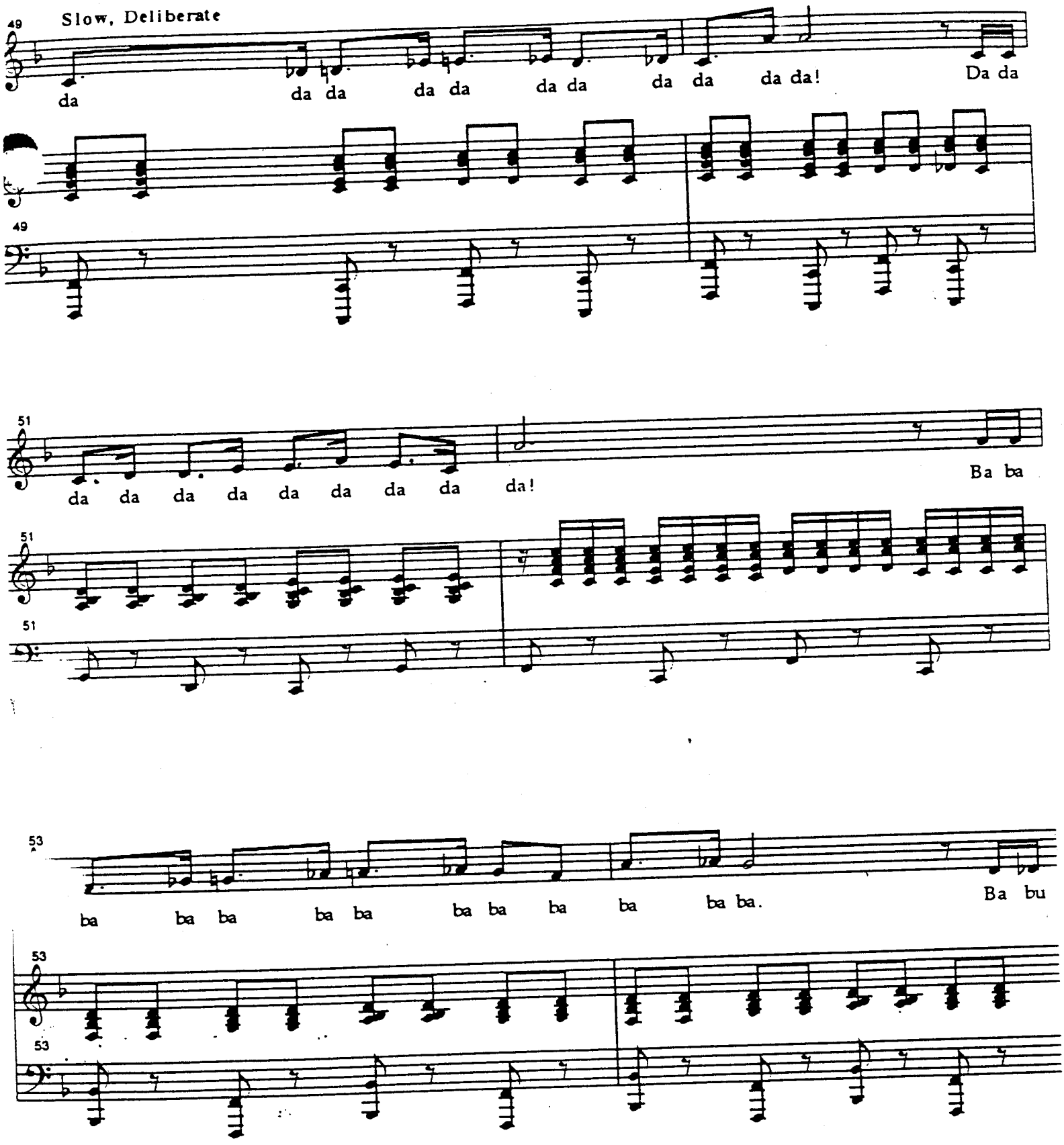
pub - li-cans. Though it's not de-mo-crat-ic, this much I know em-pha-tic'-lly: I'd

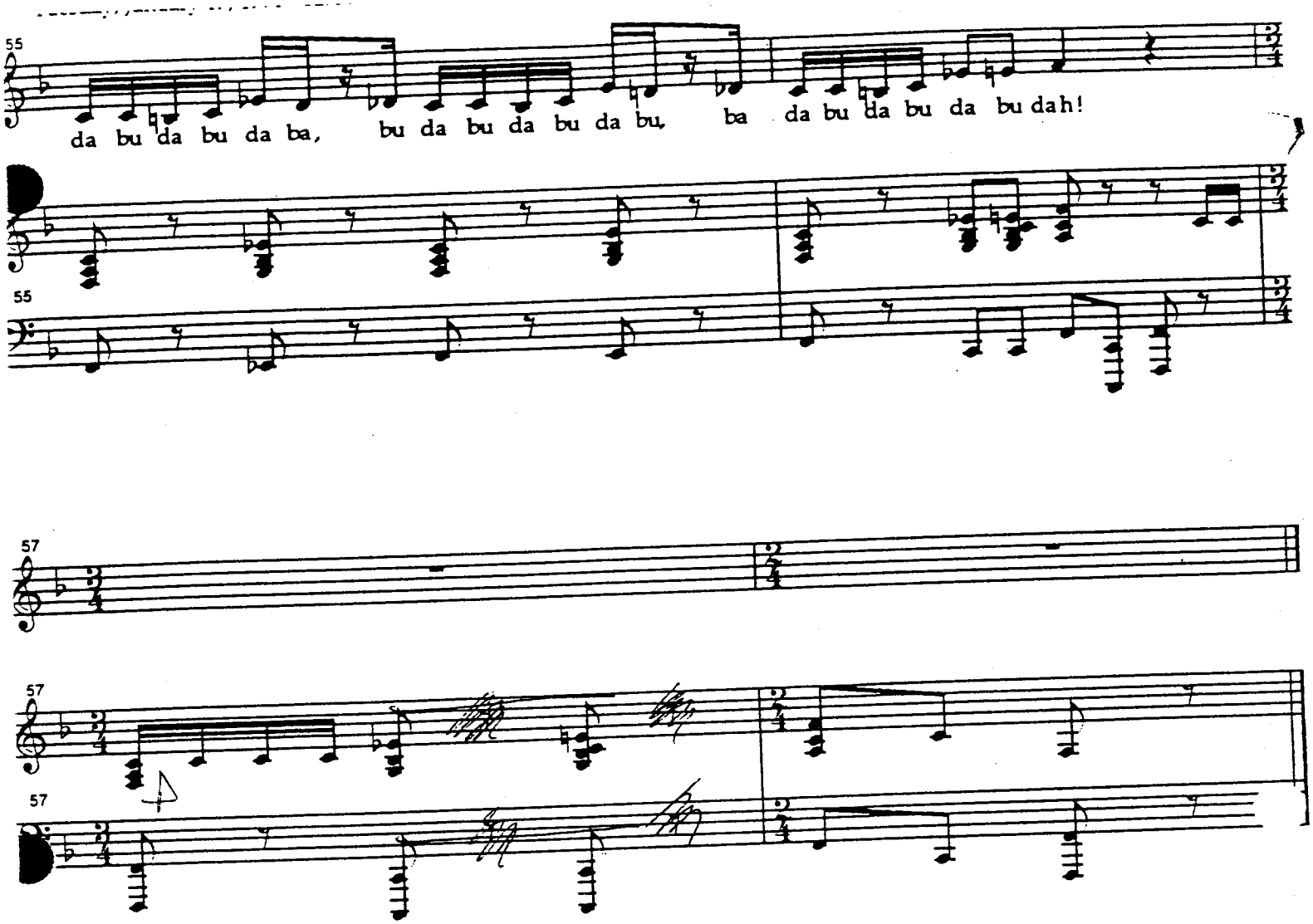
rath-er God killed them in-stead. Yes! I'd rath-er God killed them in -

molto rall.

A Tpo (Faster)

stead. Da


49
Slow, Deliberate
da
da da da da da da da da da!
Da da
49
51
da da da da da da da da da!
Ba ba
51
51
53
ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.
Ba bu
53
53


55
da bu da bu da ba, bu da bu da bu da bu, ba da bu da bu da bu dah!
55

57
57

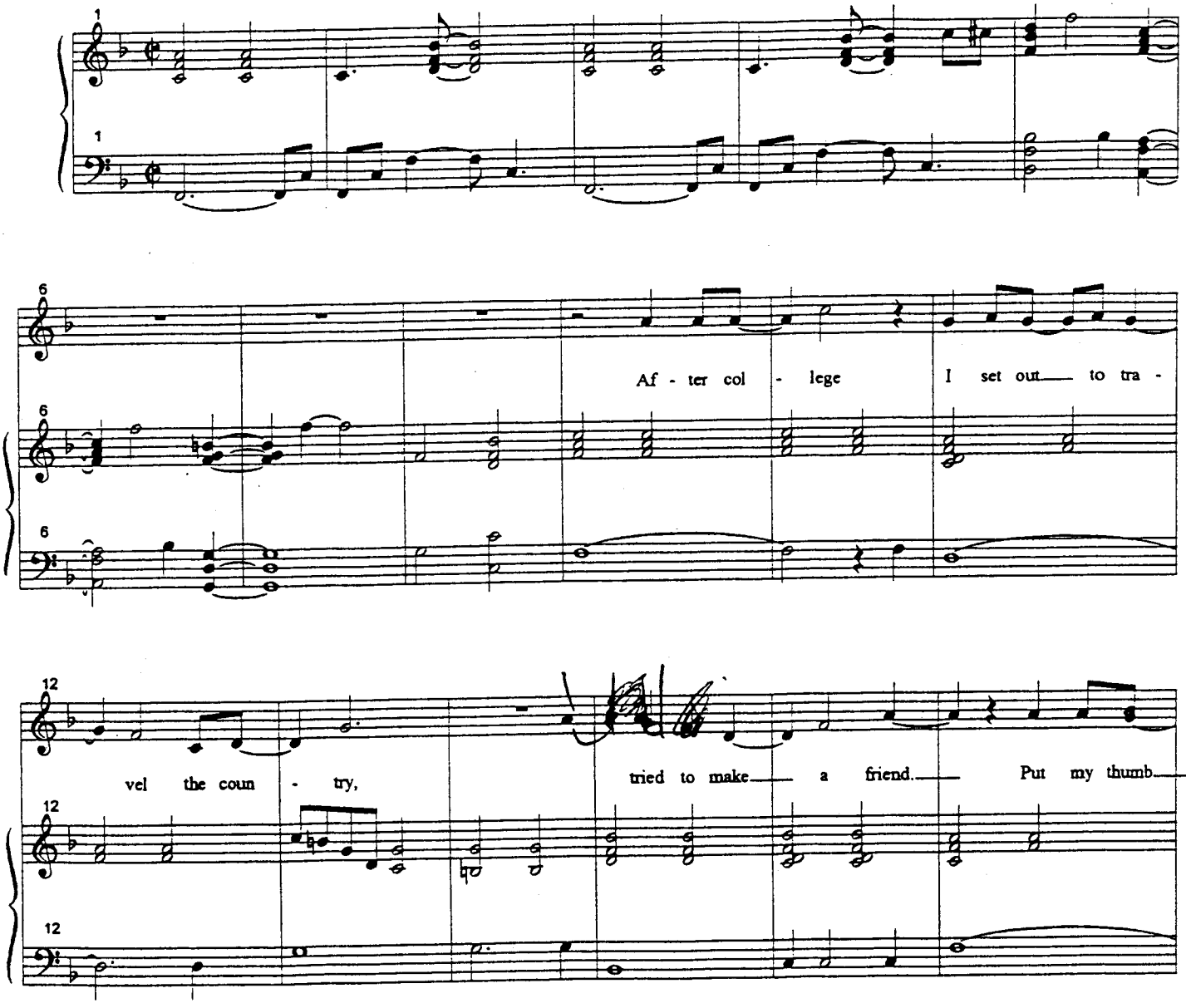
57
57

Piano/Vocal

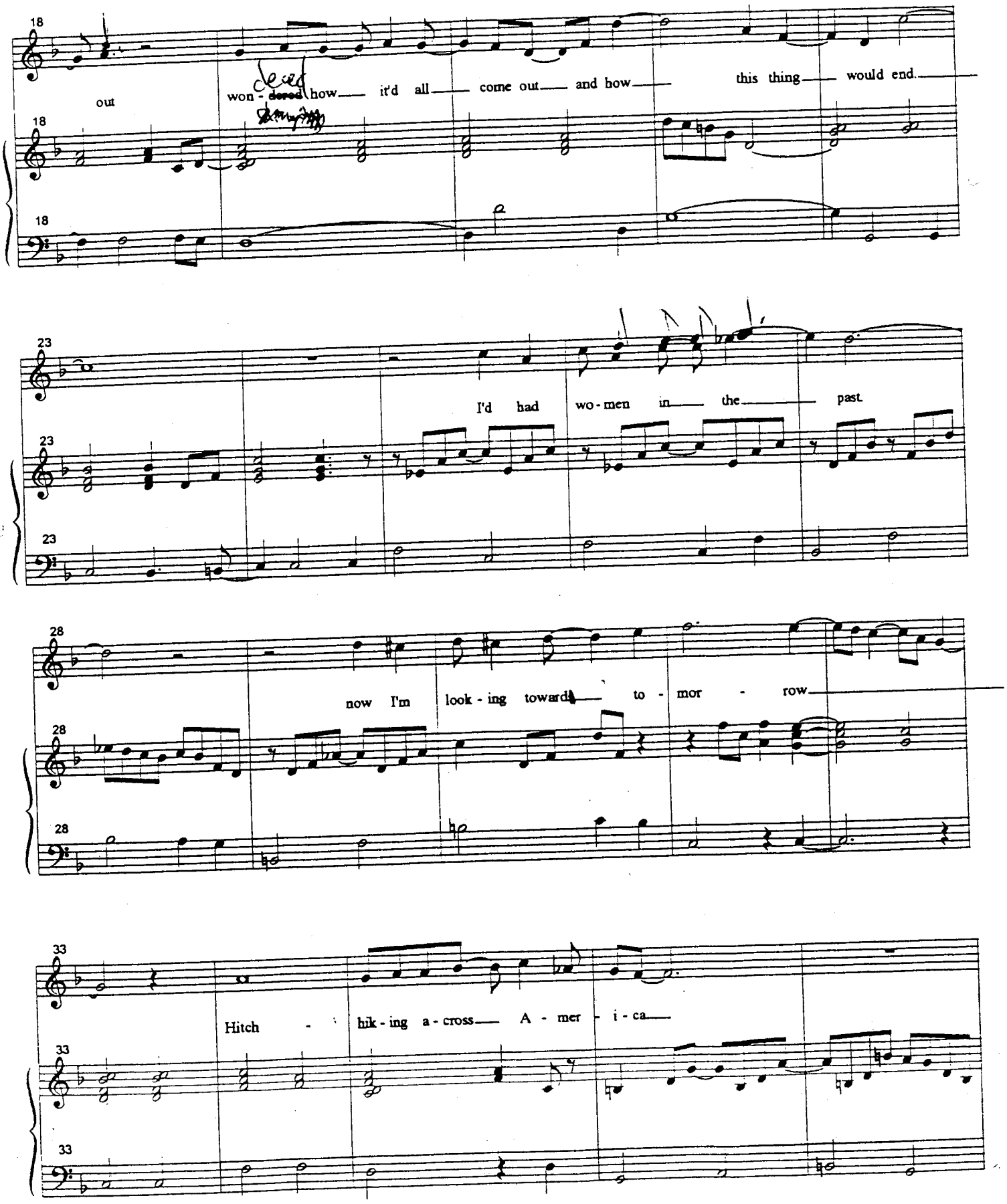
Hitchhiking Across America

Rough copy

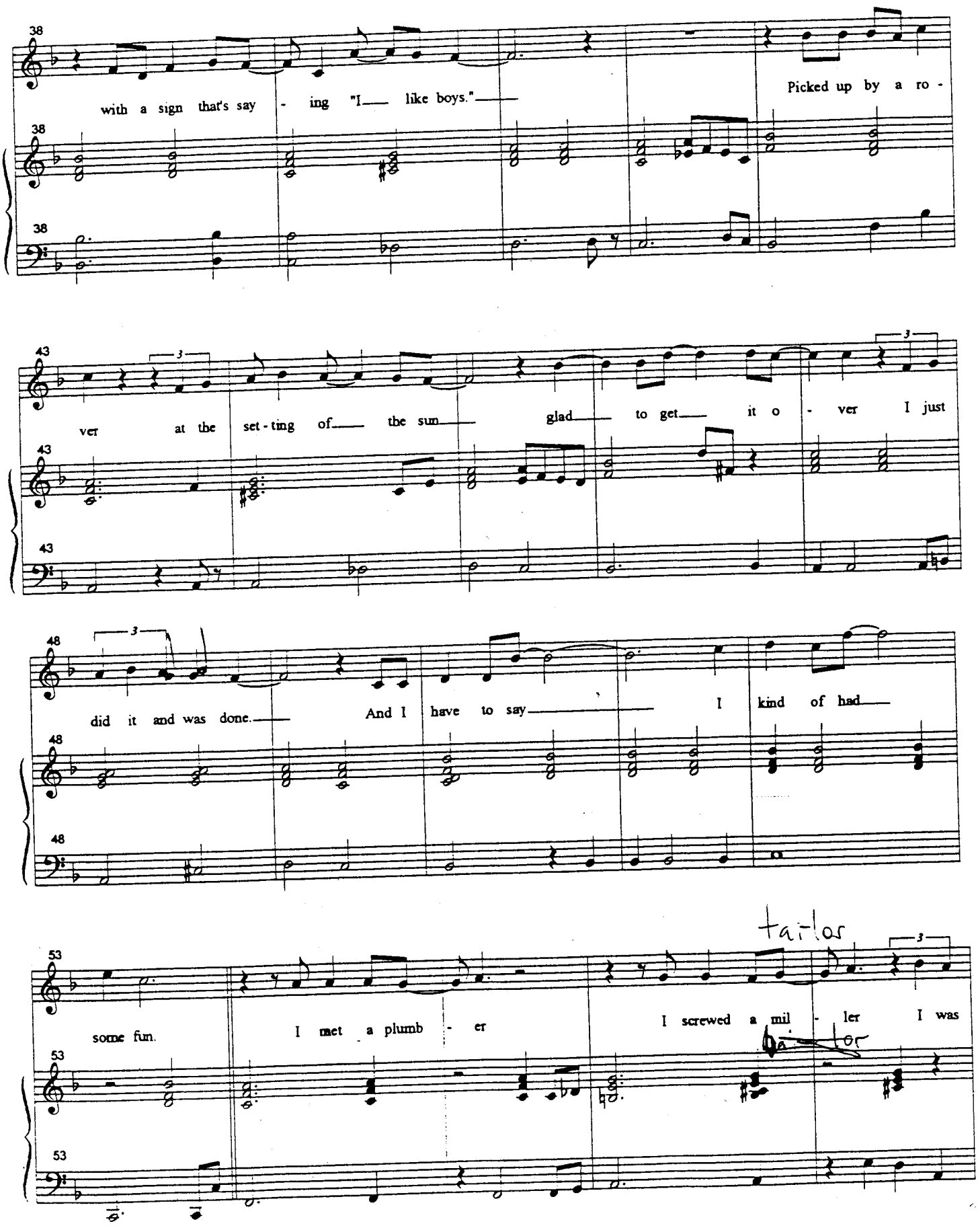
Words and Music by
William Finn



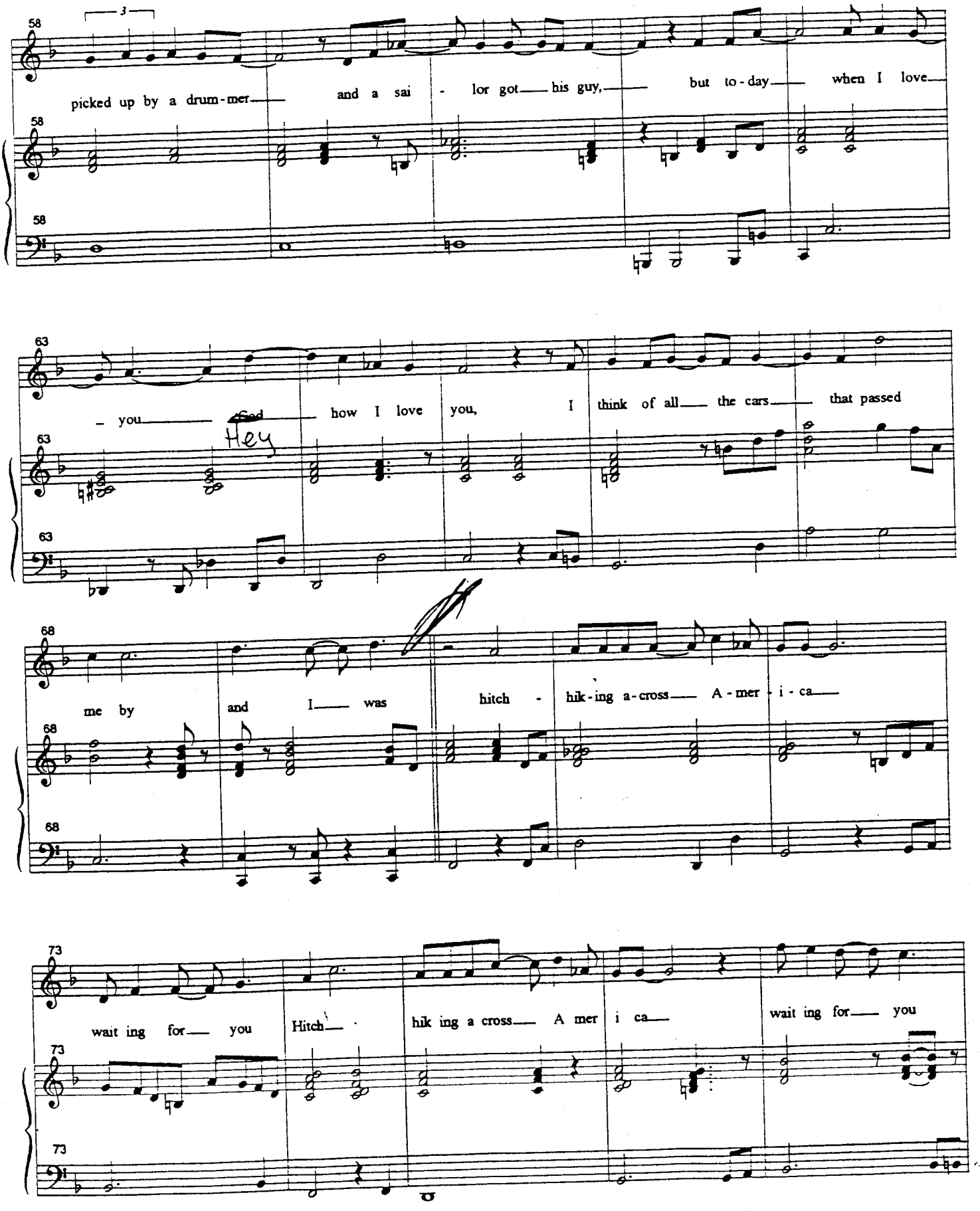
Piano/Vocal


18
out
won - dered how it'd all come out and how this thing would end.
23
I'd had wo - men in the past
28
now I'm look - ing toward to - mor - row
33
Hitch - hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca

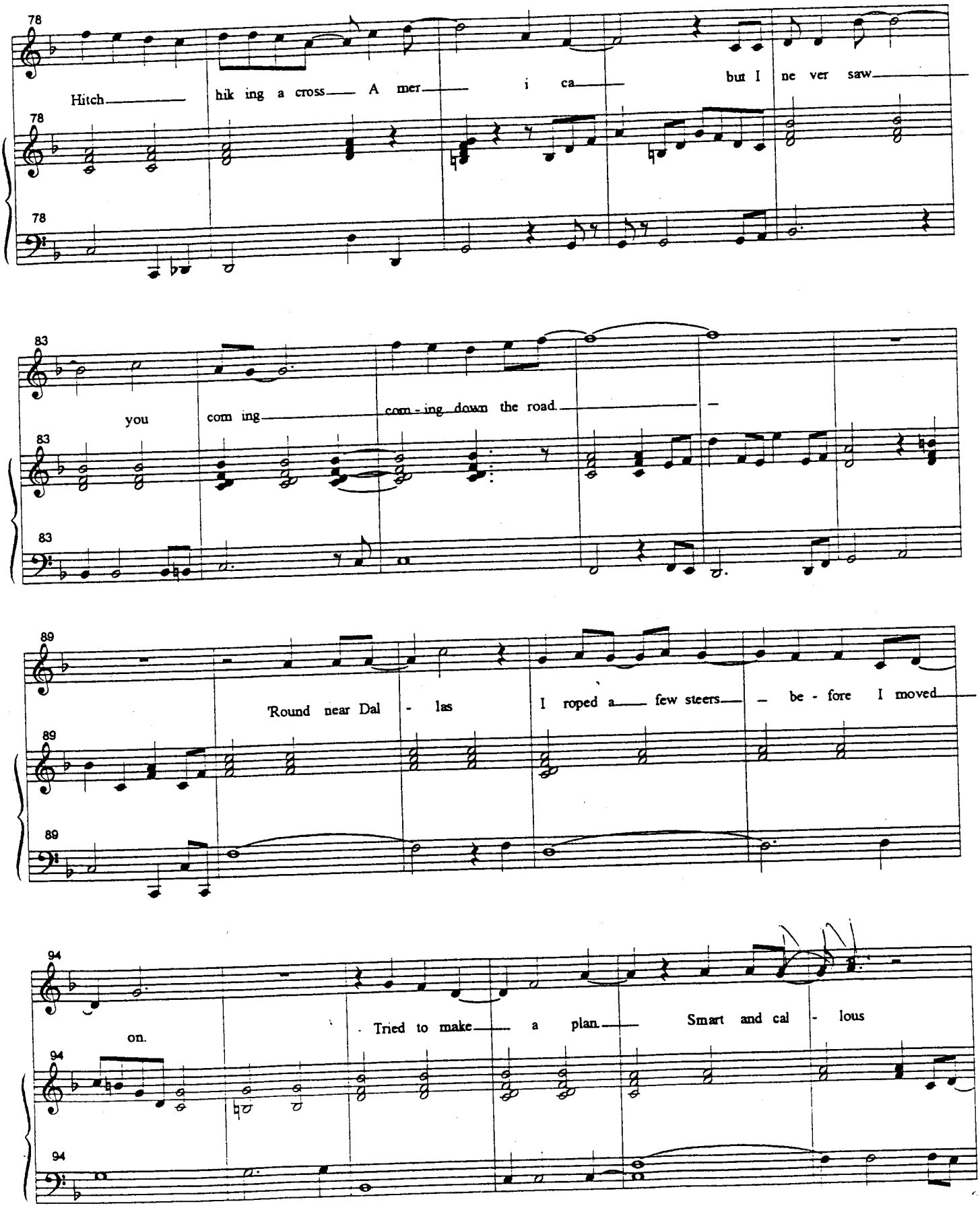
Piano/Vocal


38
with a sign that's say - ing "I like boys."
Picked up by a ro -
43
ver at the set - ting of the sun
glad to get it o - ver I just
48
did it and was done.
And I have to say
I kind of had
53
some fun.
I met a plumb - er
I screwed a mil - ler
I was
tailor

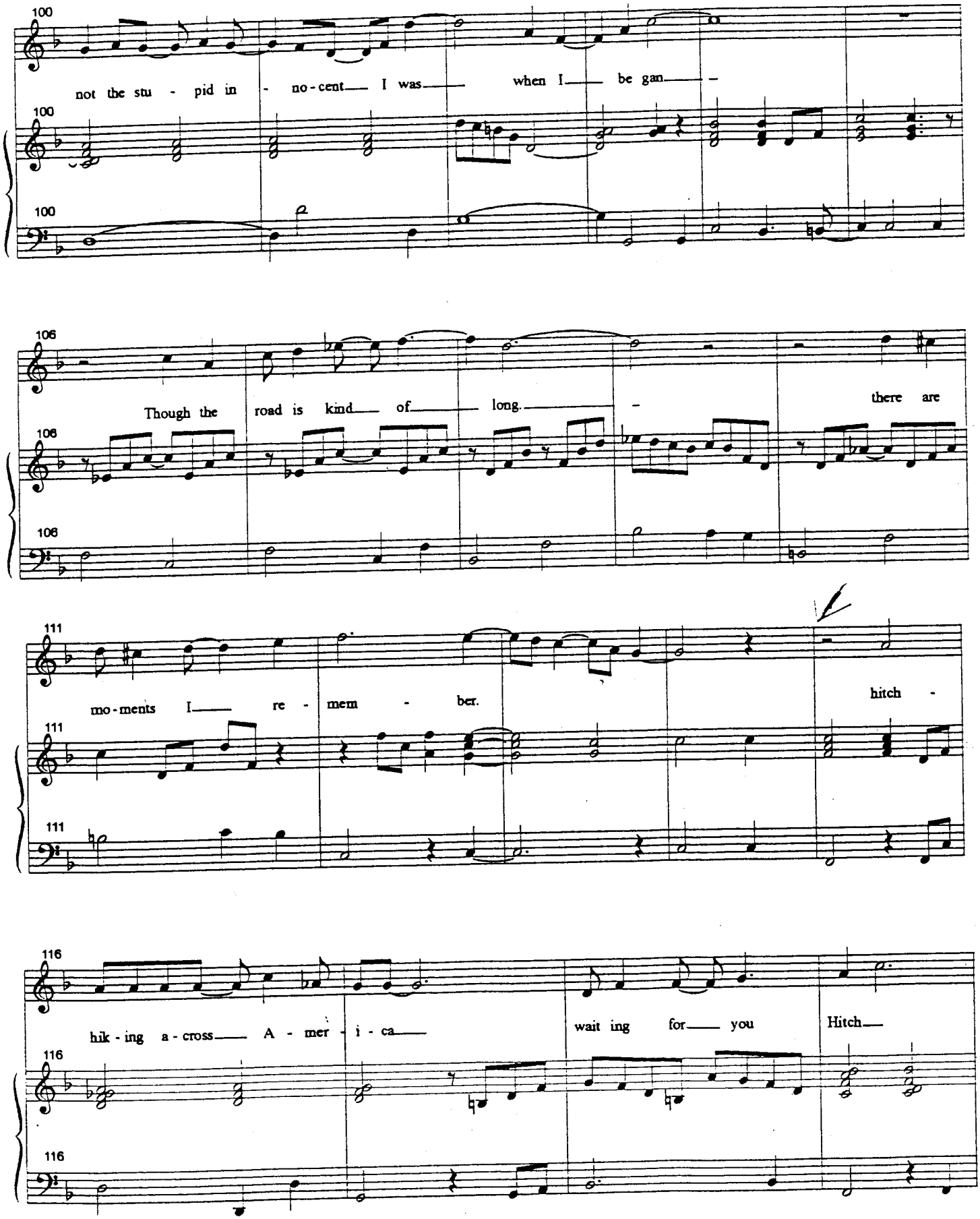
Piano/Vocal

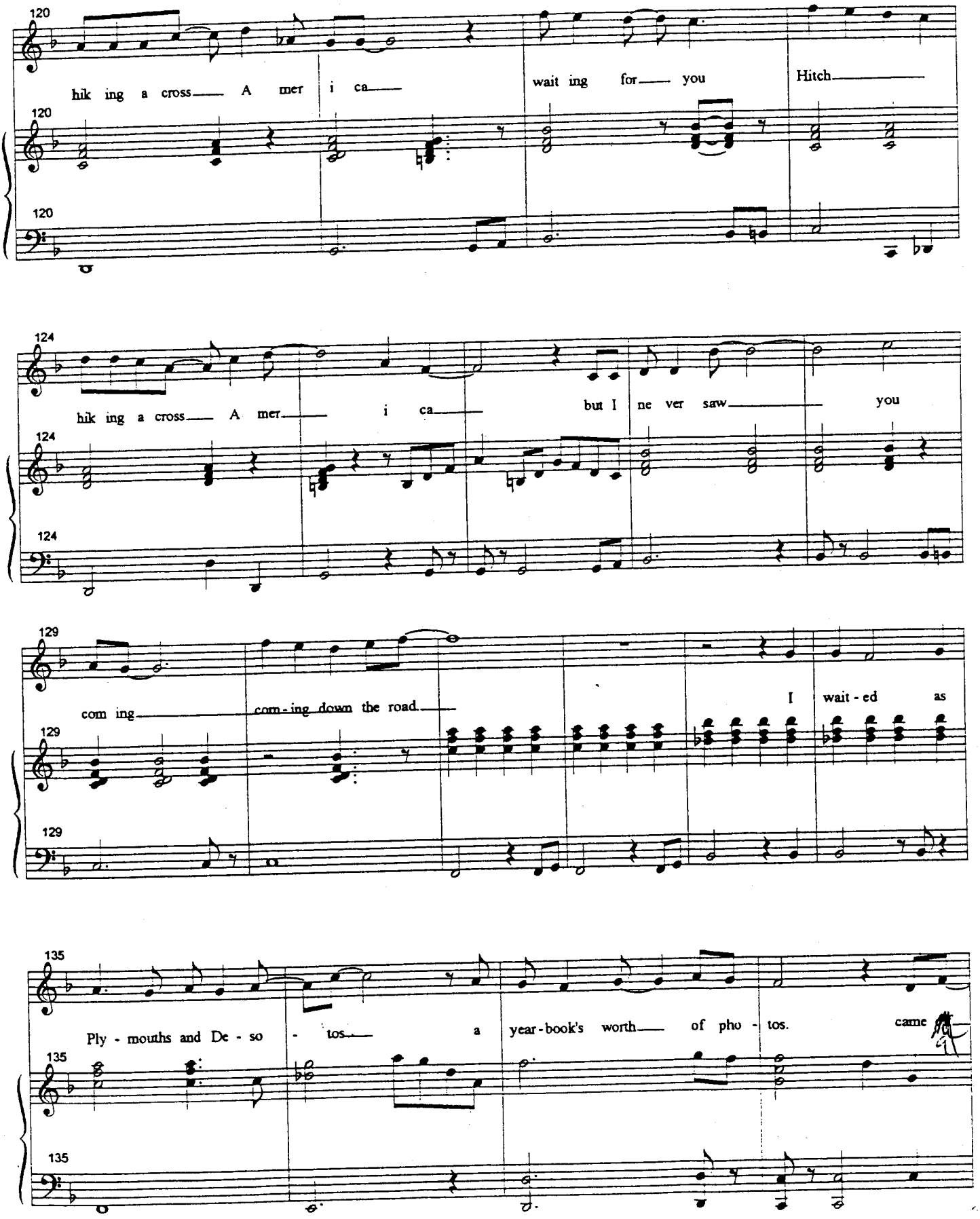

58
picked up by a drum - mer and a sai - lor got his guy, but to - day when I love
63
you God how I love you, I think of all the cars that passed
Hey
68
me by and I was hitch - hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
73
wait ing for you Hitch hik ing a cross A mer i ca wait ing for you

Piano/Vocal

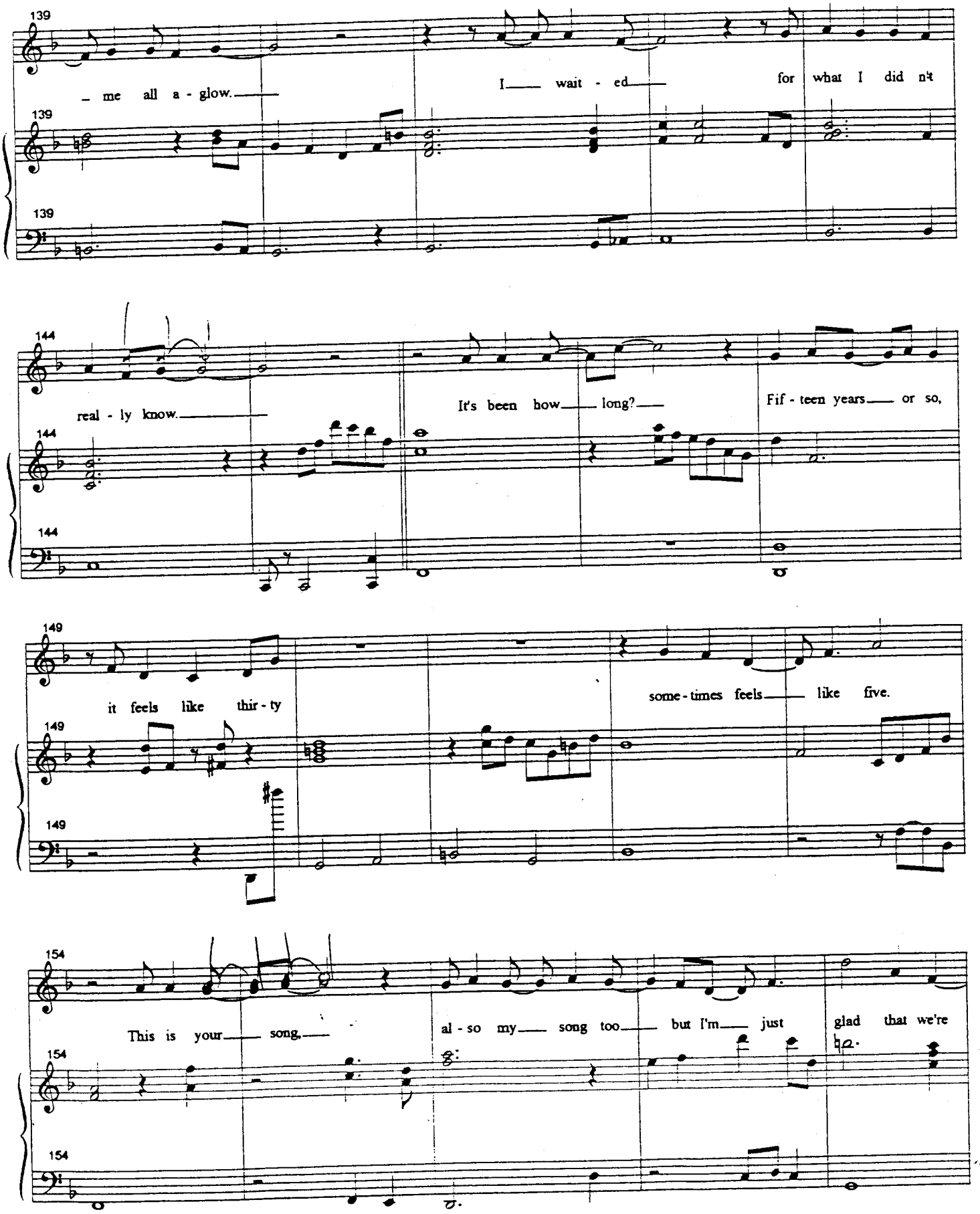

78
Hitch hik ing a cross A mer i ca but I ne ver saw
83
you com ing com - ing down the road.
89
Round near Dal - las I roped a few steers be - fore I moved
94
on. Tried to make a plan Smart and cal - lous

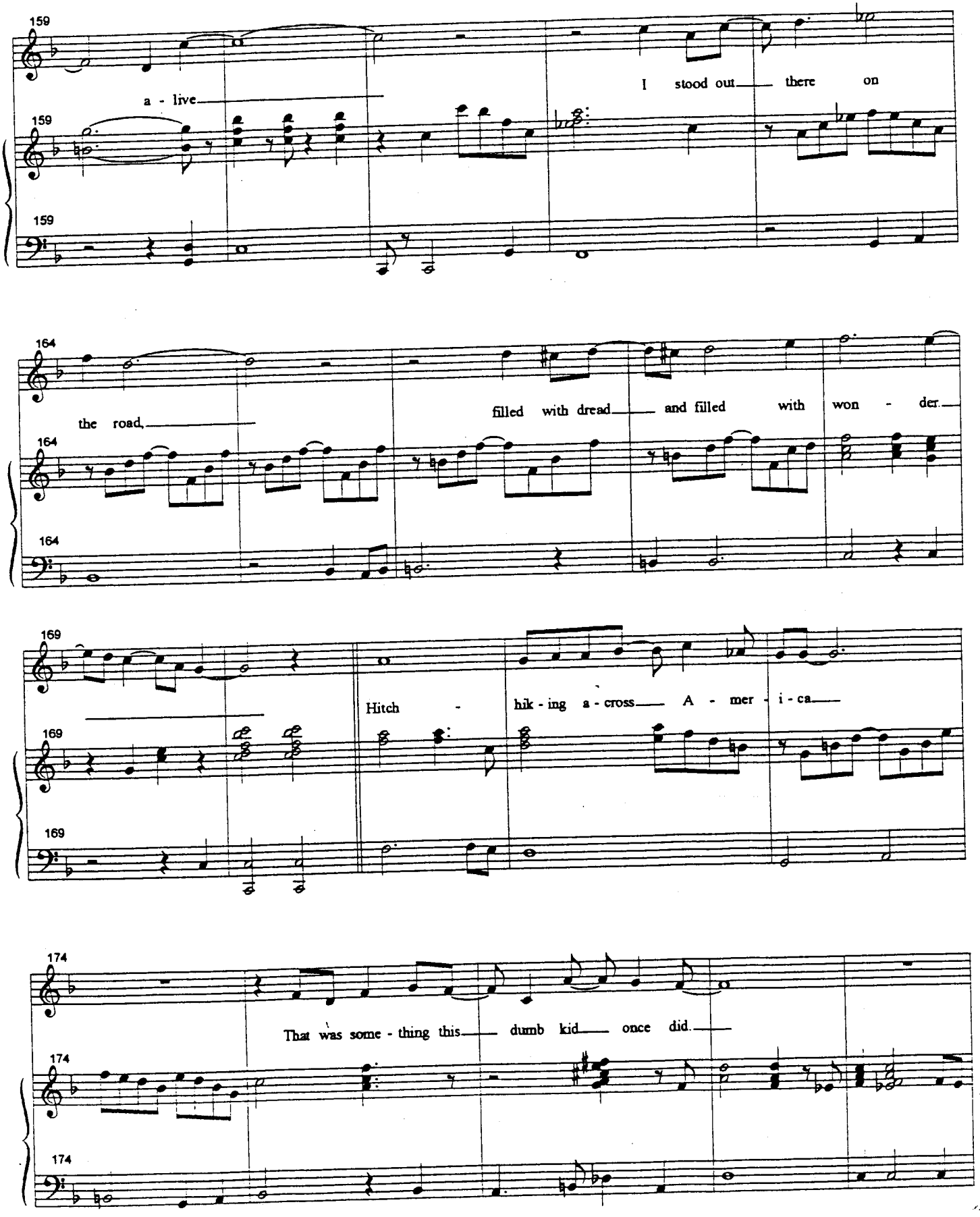
Piano/Vocal

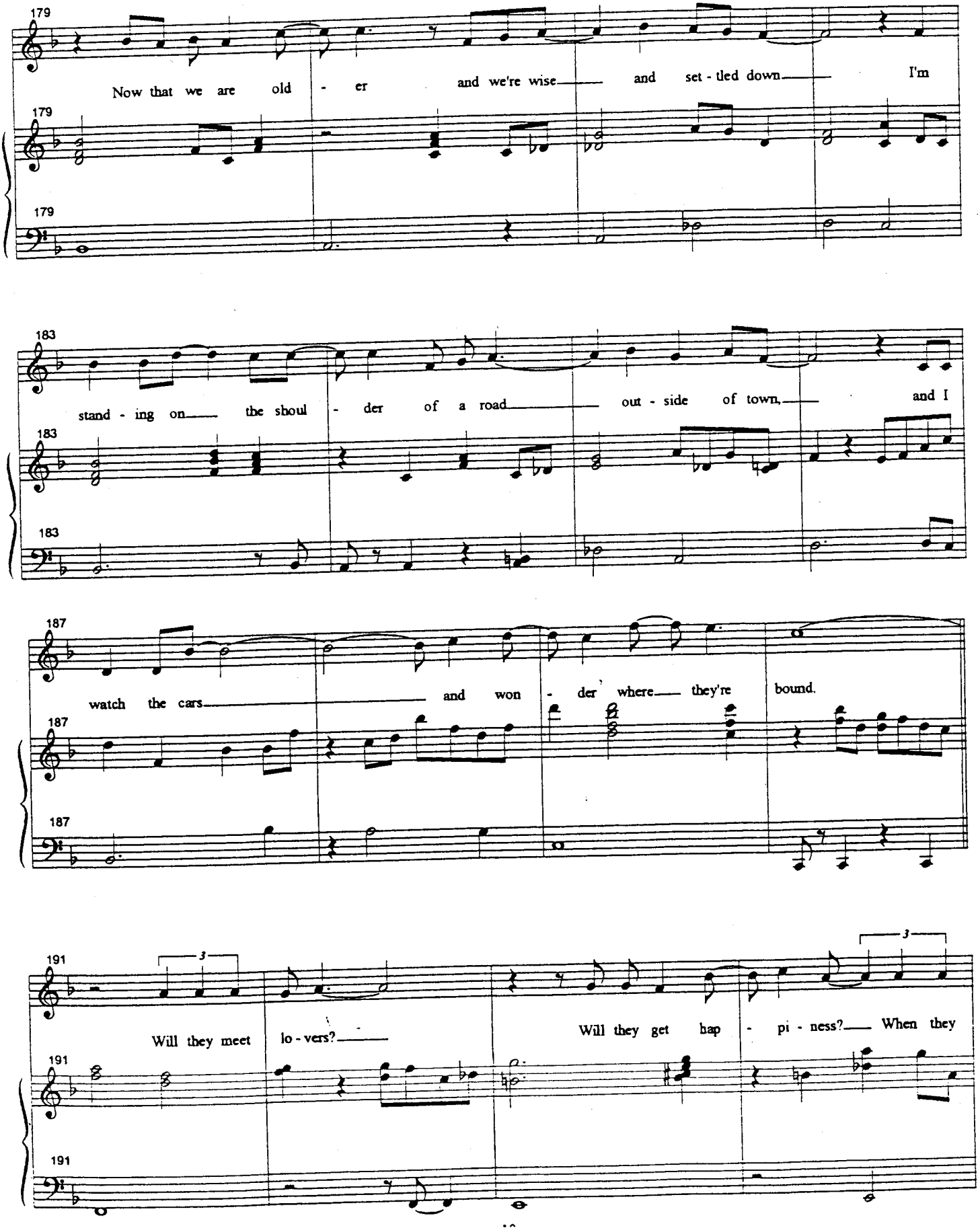

100
not the stu - pid in - no-cent I was when I be gan -
100
100
106
Though the road is kind of long. - there are
106
106
111
mo-ments I re - mem - ber. hitch -
111
111
116
hik-ing a-cross A - mer - i - ca wait ing for you Hitch
116
116

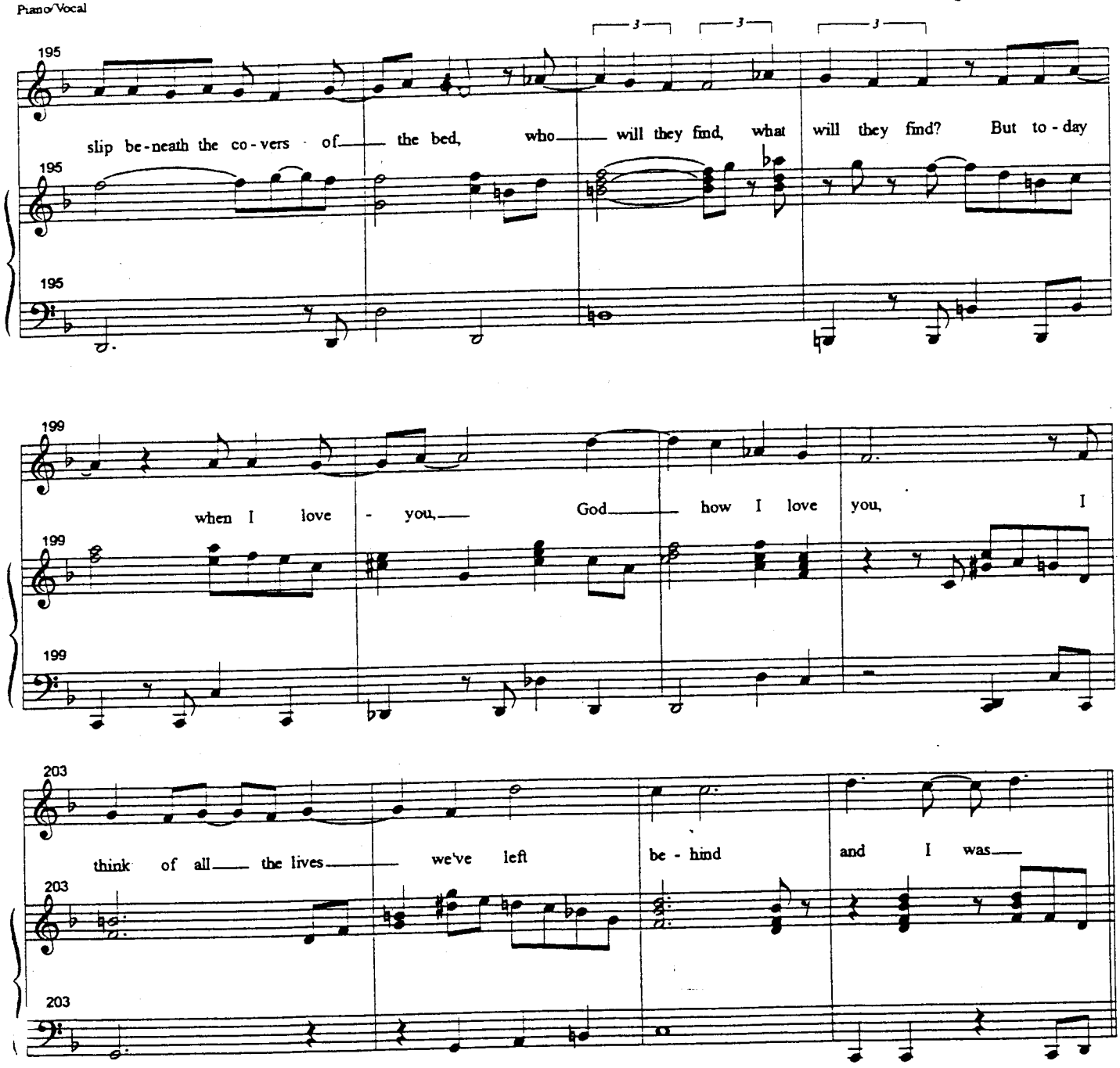

120
hik ing a cross A mer i ca
wait ing for you
Hitch
120
120
124
hik ing a cross A mer i ca
but I ne ver saw you
124
124
129
com ing
com-ing down the road.
I wait-ed as
129
129
135
Ply-mouths and De-so-tos
a year-book's worth of pho-tos.
came
135
135

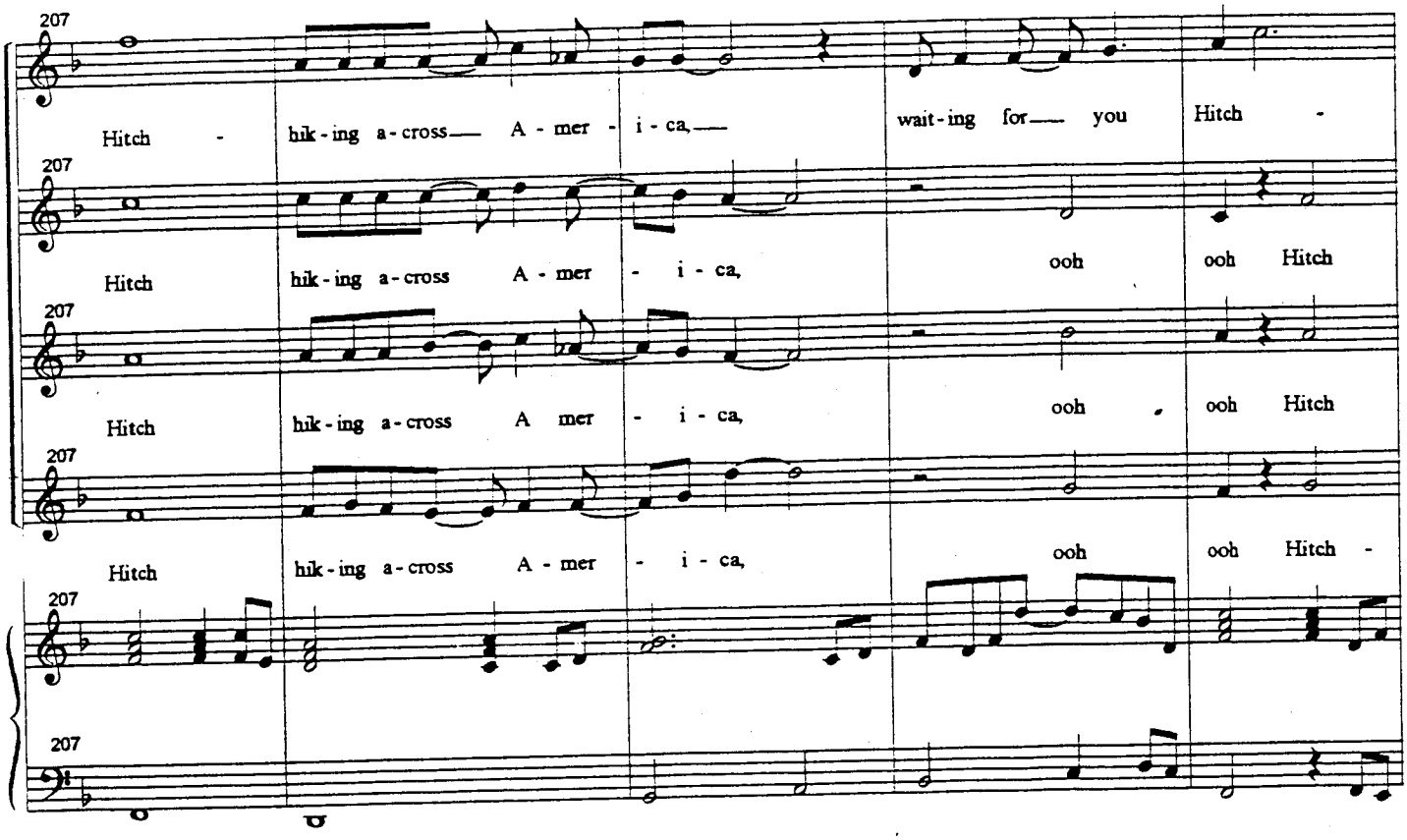
Piano/Vocal

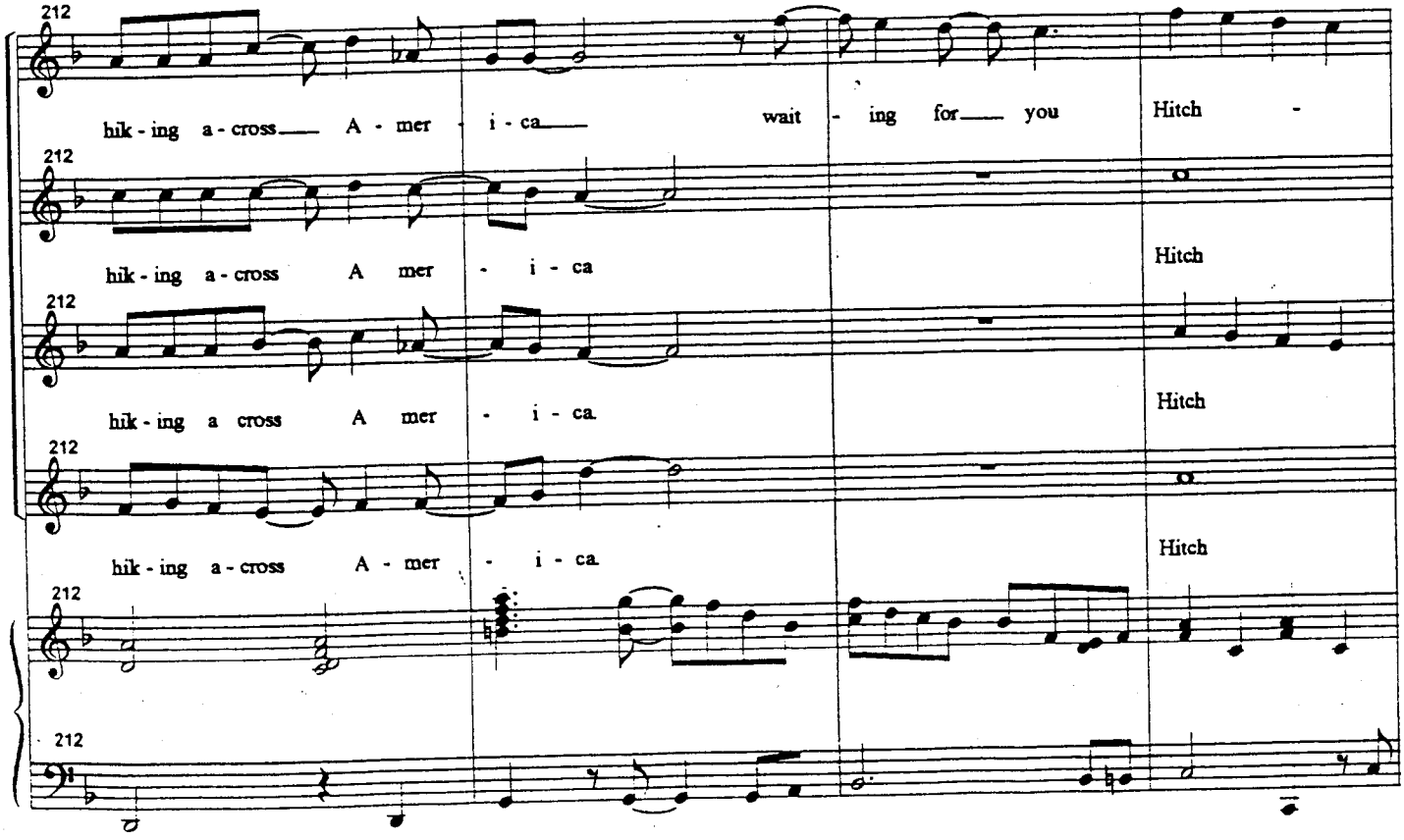

139
_ me all a - glow.
I wait - ed
for what I did n't
144
real - ly know.
It's been how long?
Fif - teen years or so,
149
it feels like thir - ty
some - times feels like five.
154
This is your song,
al - so my song too
but I'm just
glad that we're

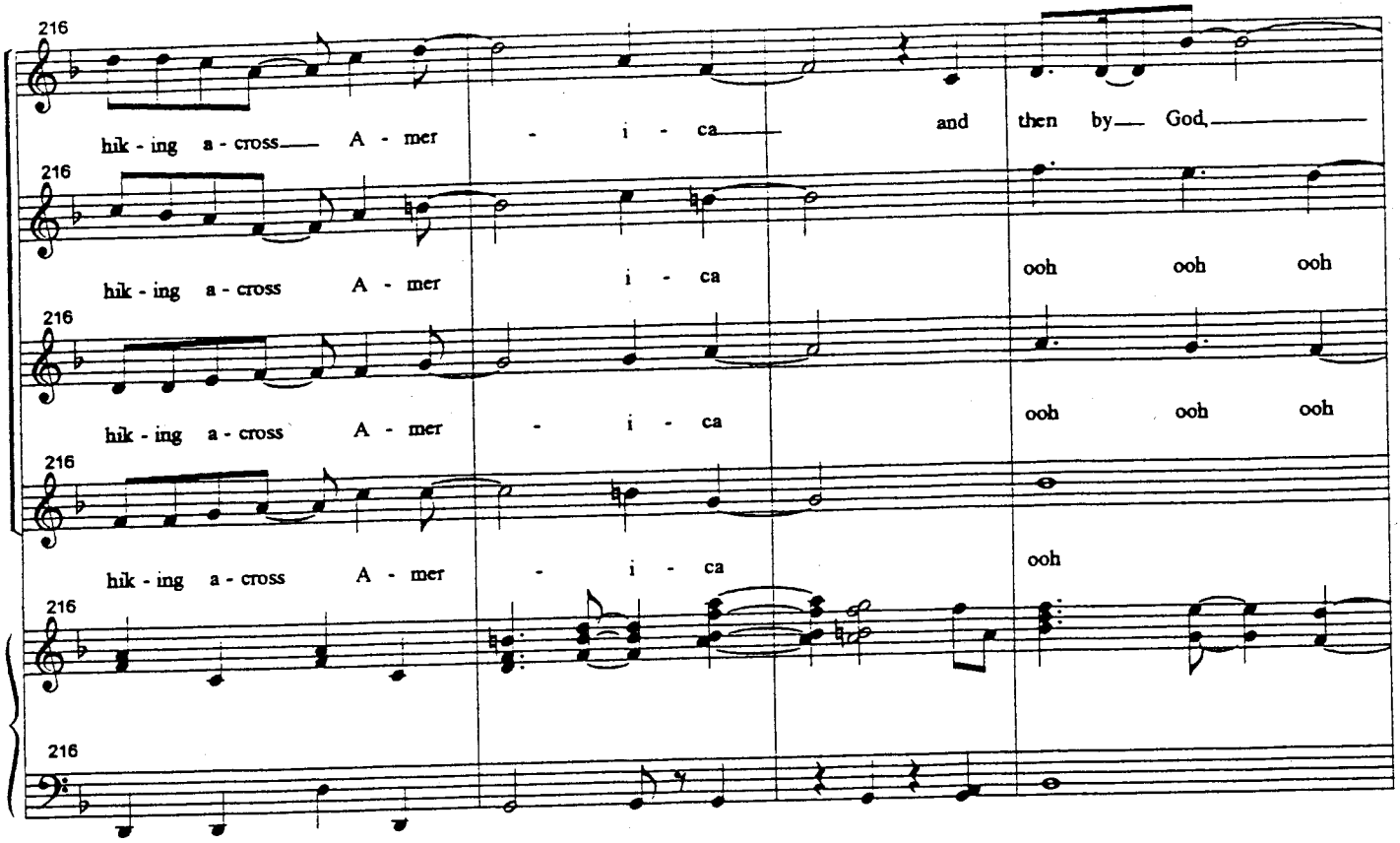

159
a - live
I stood out there on
159
159
164
the road,
filled with dread and filled with won - der.
164
164
169
Hitch - hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
169
169
174
That was some - thing this dumb kid once did.
174
174

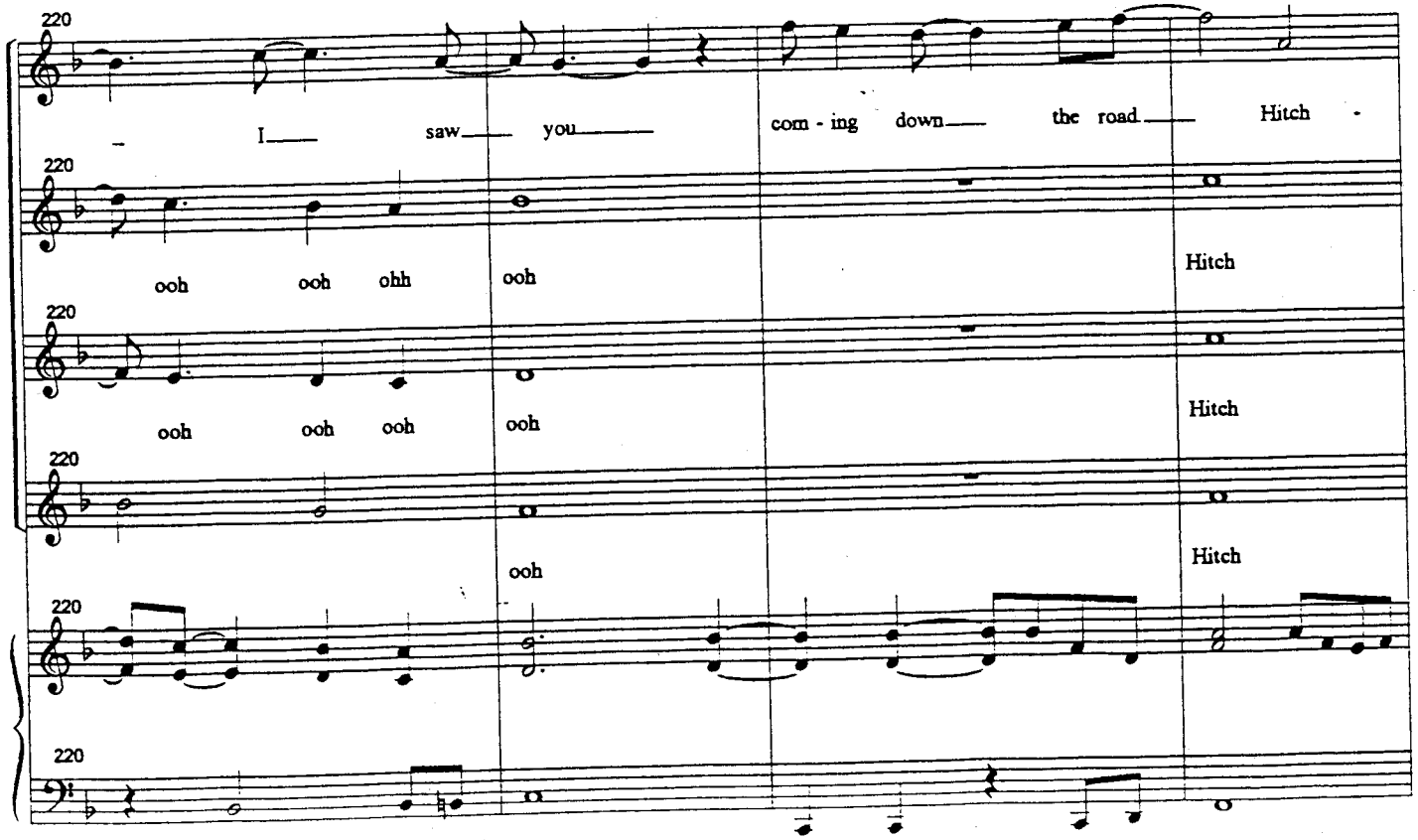

179
Now that we are old - er and we're wise and set - tled down I'm
183
stand - ing on the shoul - der of a road out - side of town, and I
187
watch the cars and won - der where they're bound.
191
Will they meet lo - vers? Will they get hap - pi - ness? When they


195
slip be-neath the co-vers of the bed, who will they find, what will they find? But to-day
195
195
199
when I love - you, God how I love you, I
199
199
203
think of all the lives we've left be-hind and I was
203
203

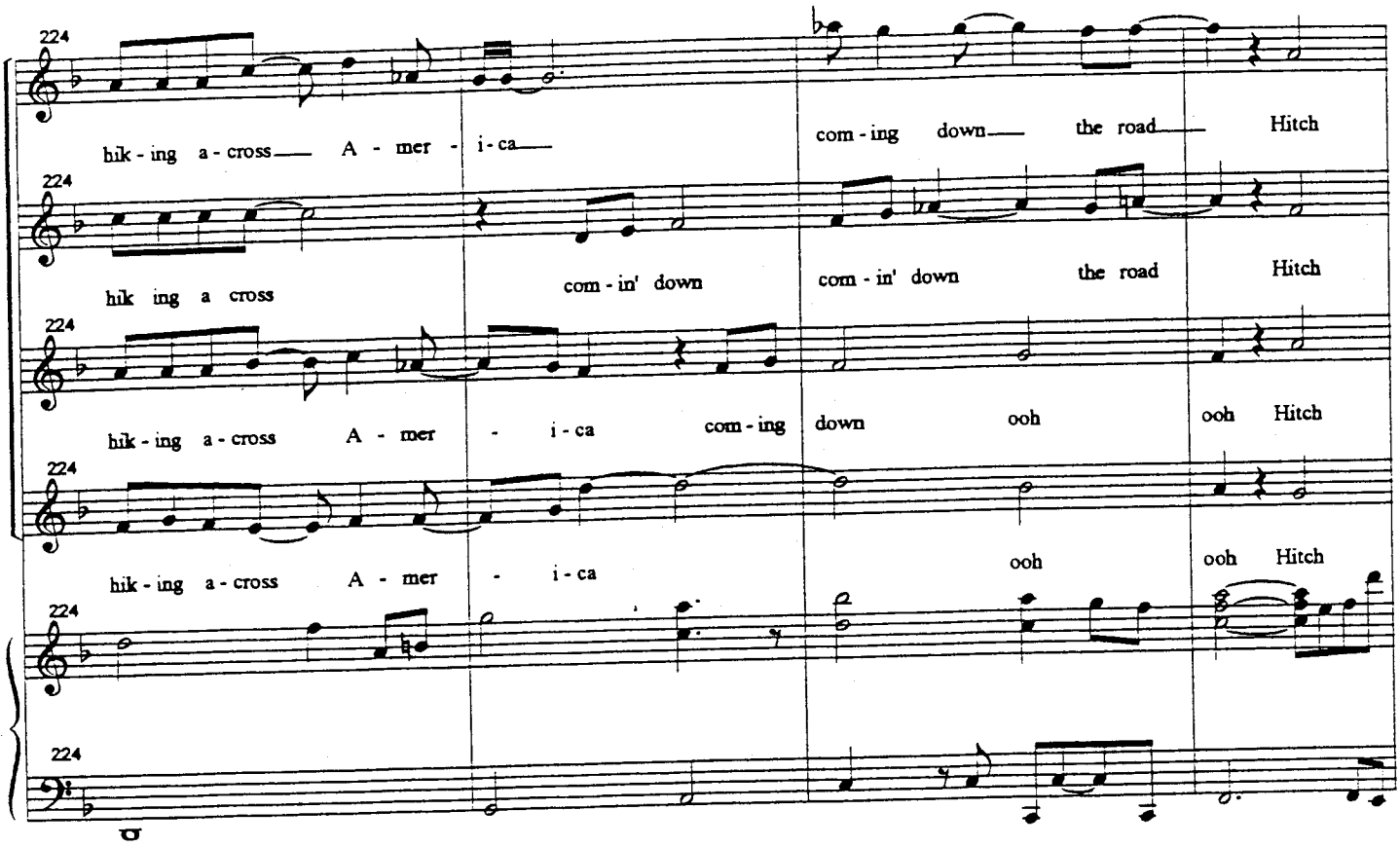

207
Hitch - hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca, wait - ing for you Hitch -
207
Hitch hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca, ooh ooh Hitch
207
Hitch hik - ing a - cross A mer - i - ca, ooh ooh Hitch
207
Hitch hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca, ooh ooh Hitch -
207
207

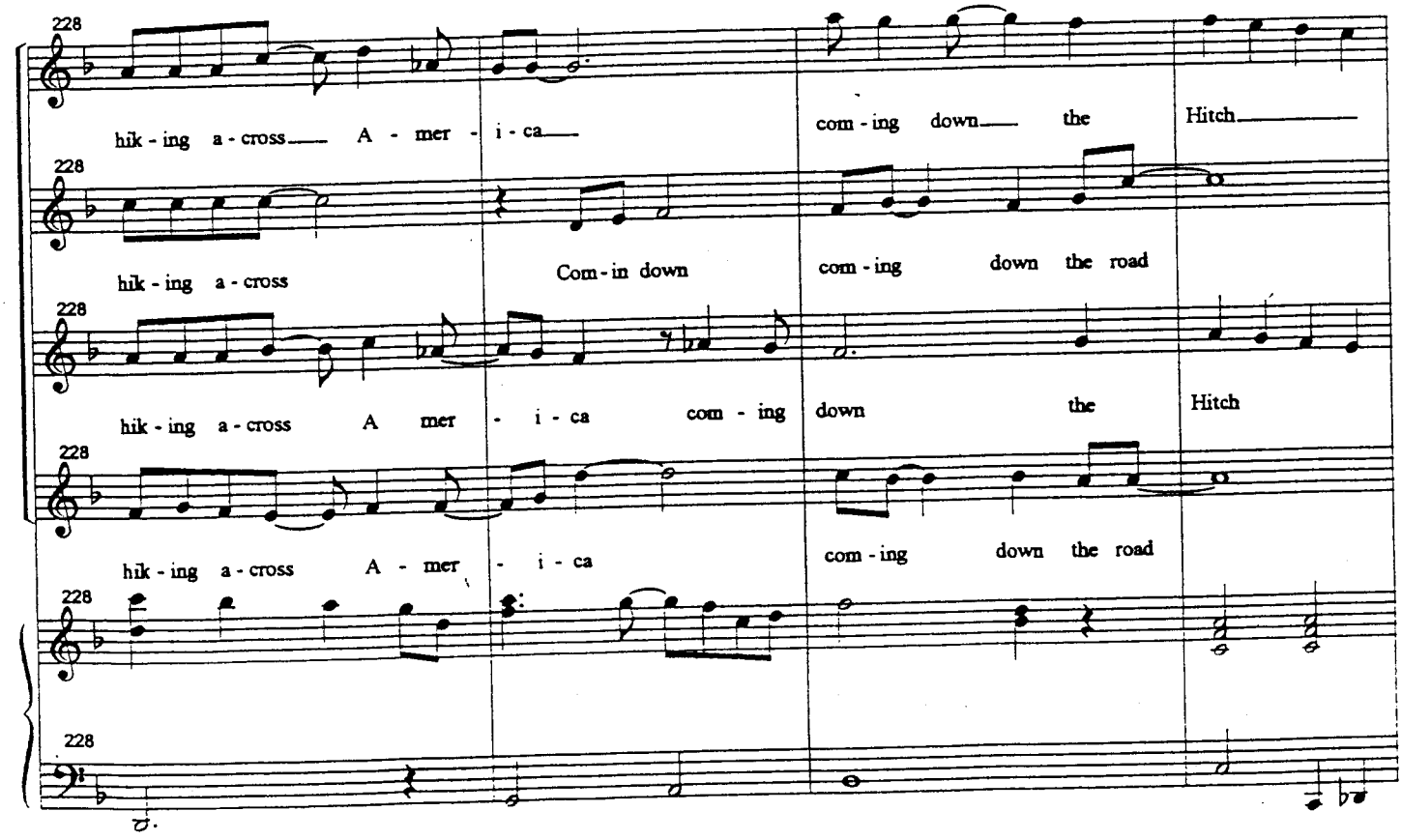

212
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca wait - ing for you Hitch -
212
hik - ing a - cross A mer - i - ca Hitch
212
hik - ing a cross A mer - i - ca. Hitch
212
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca. Hitch
212
212

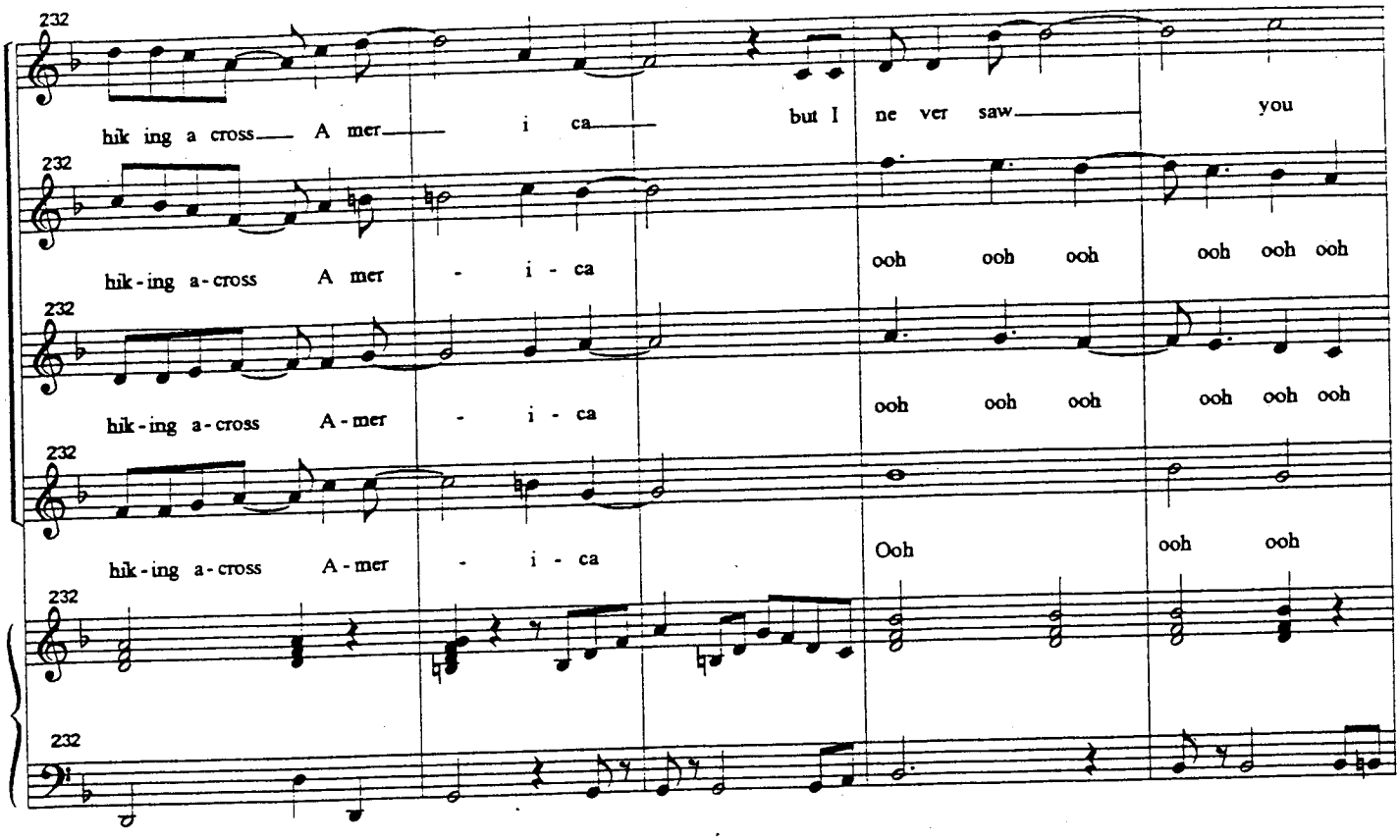

216
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca and then by God
hik - ing a - cross A - mer i - ca ooh ooh ooh
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca ooh ooh ooh
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca ooh

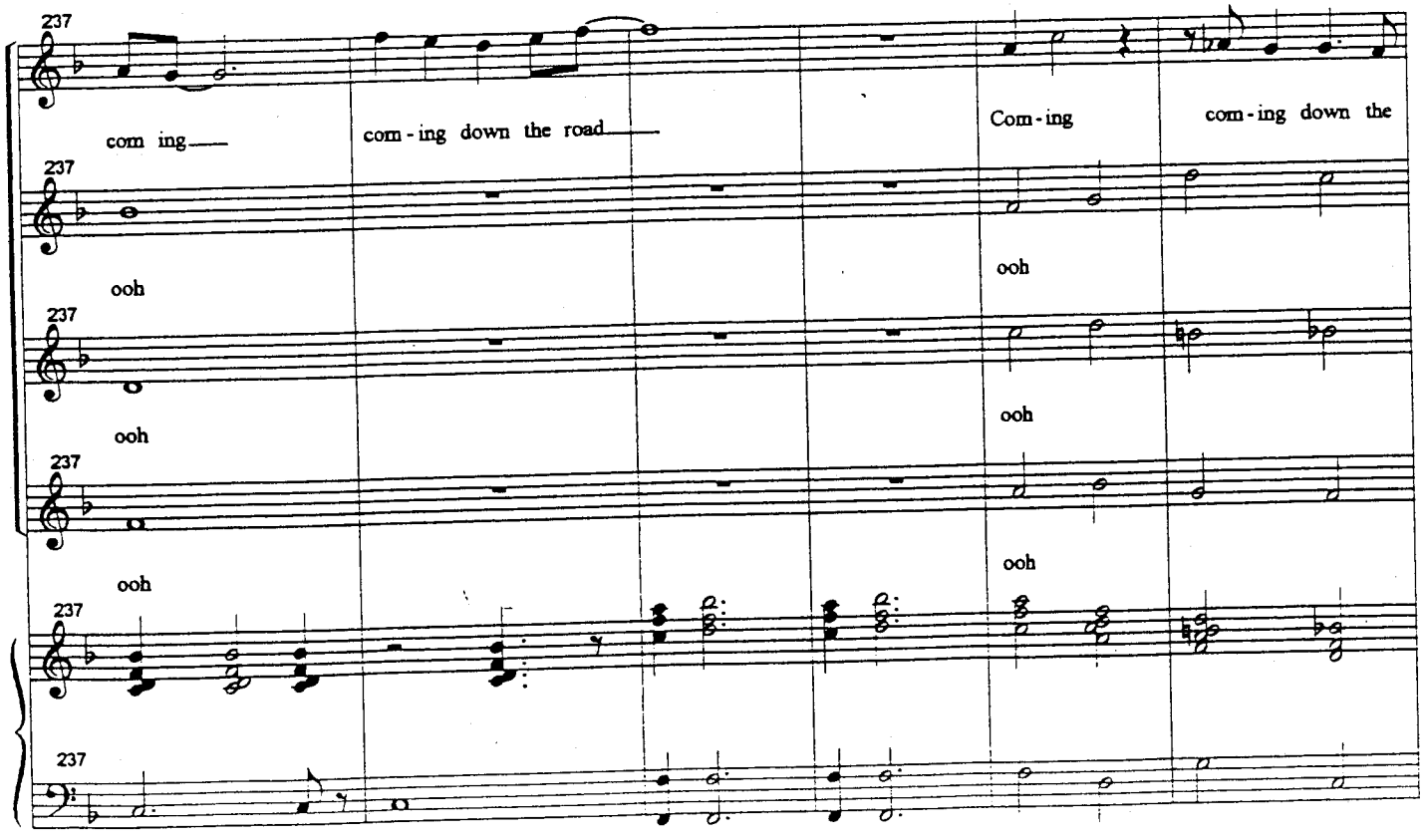

220
I saw you com - ing down the road Hitch -
ooh ooh ohh ooh Hitch
ooh ooh ooh ooh Hitch
ooh Hitch

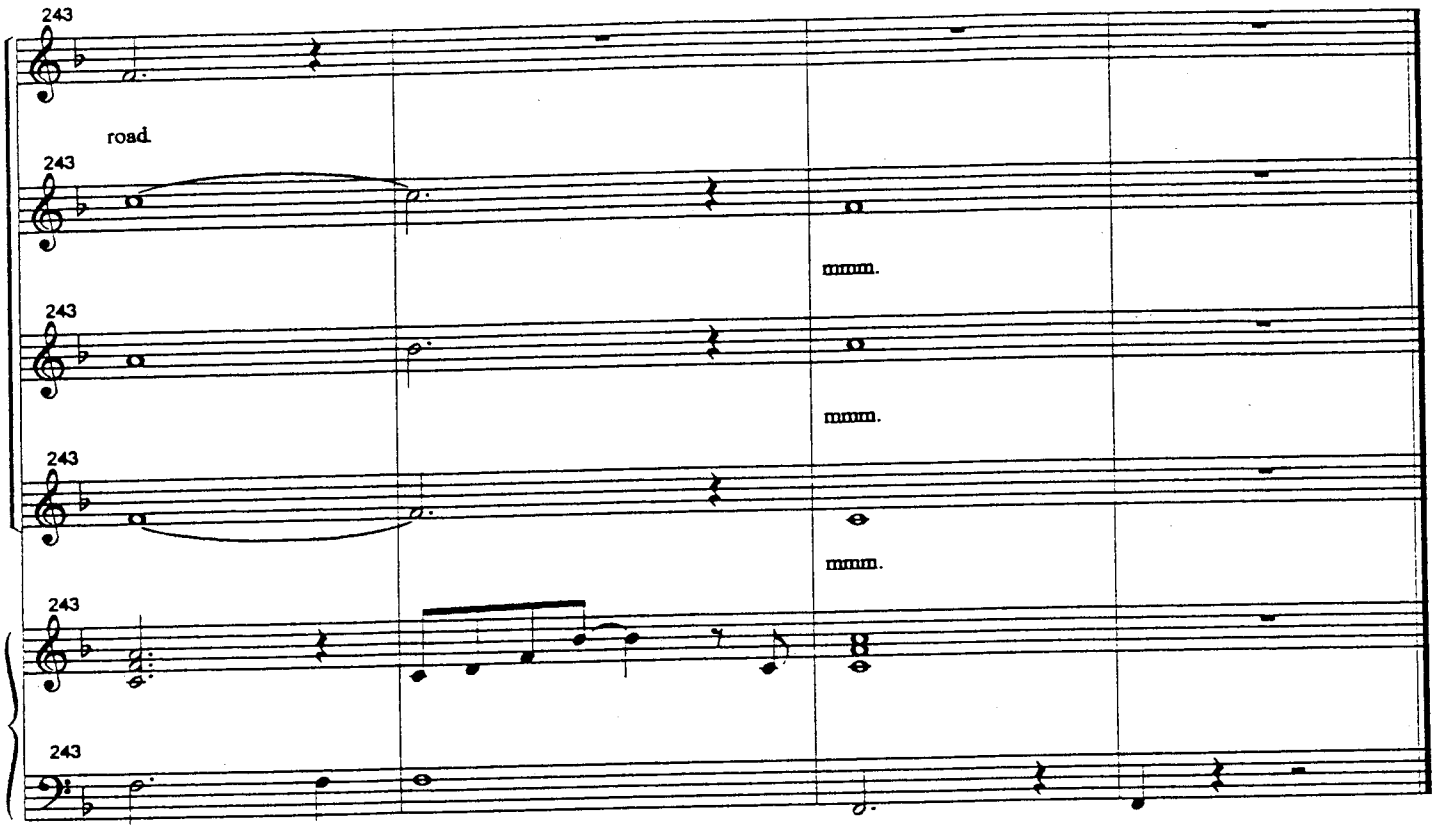
Piano/Vocal


224
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
com - ing down the road Hitch
224
hik ing a cross
com - in' down
com - in' down the road Hitch
224
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca com - ing down ooh ooh Hitch
224
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
ooh ooh Hitch
224


228
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
com - ing down the Hitch
228
hik - ing a - cross
Com - in down
com - ing down the road
228
hik - ing a - cross A mer - i - ca com - ing down the Hitch
228
hik - ing a - cross A - mer - i - ca
com - ing down the road
228

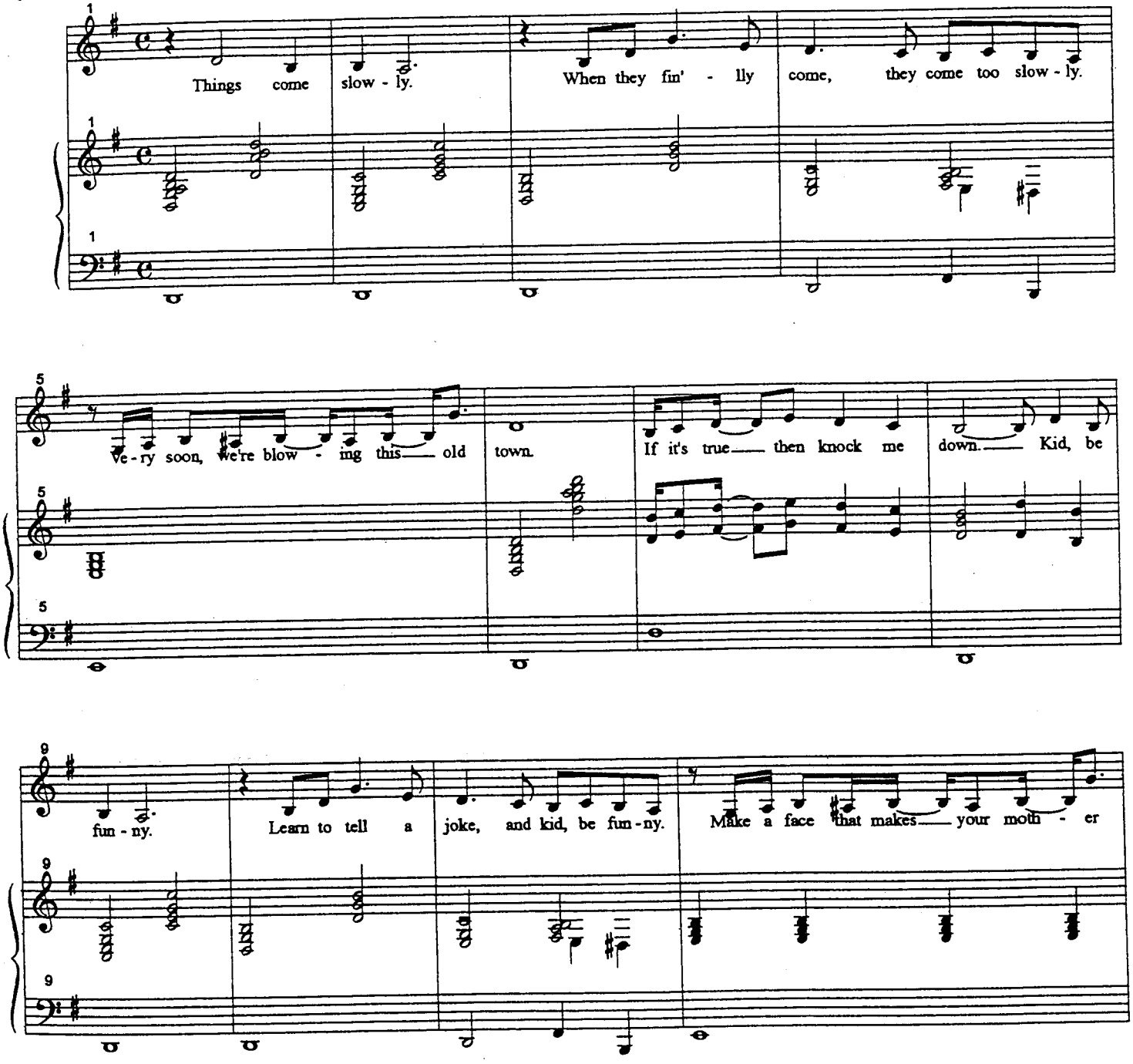

232
hik ing a cross A mer i ca but I ne ver saw you
232
hik-ing a-cross A mer - i - ca ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
232
hik-ing a-cross A-mer - i - ca ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
232
hik-ing a-cross A-mer - i - ca Ooh ooh ooh
232
232

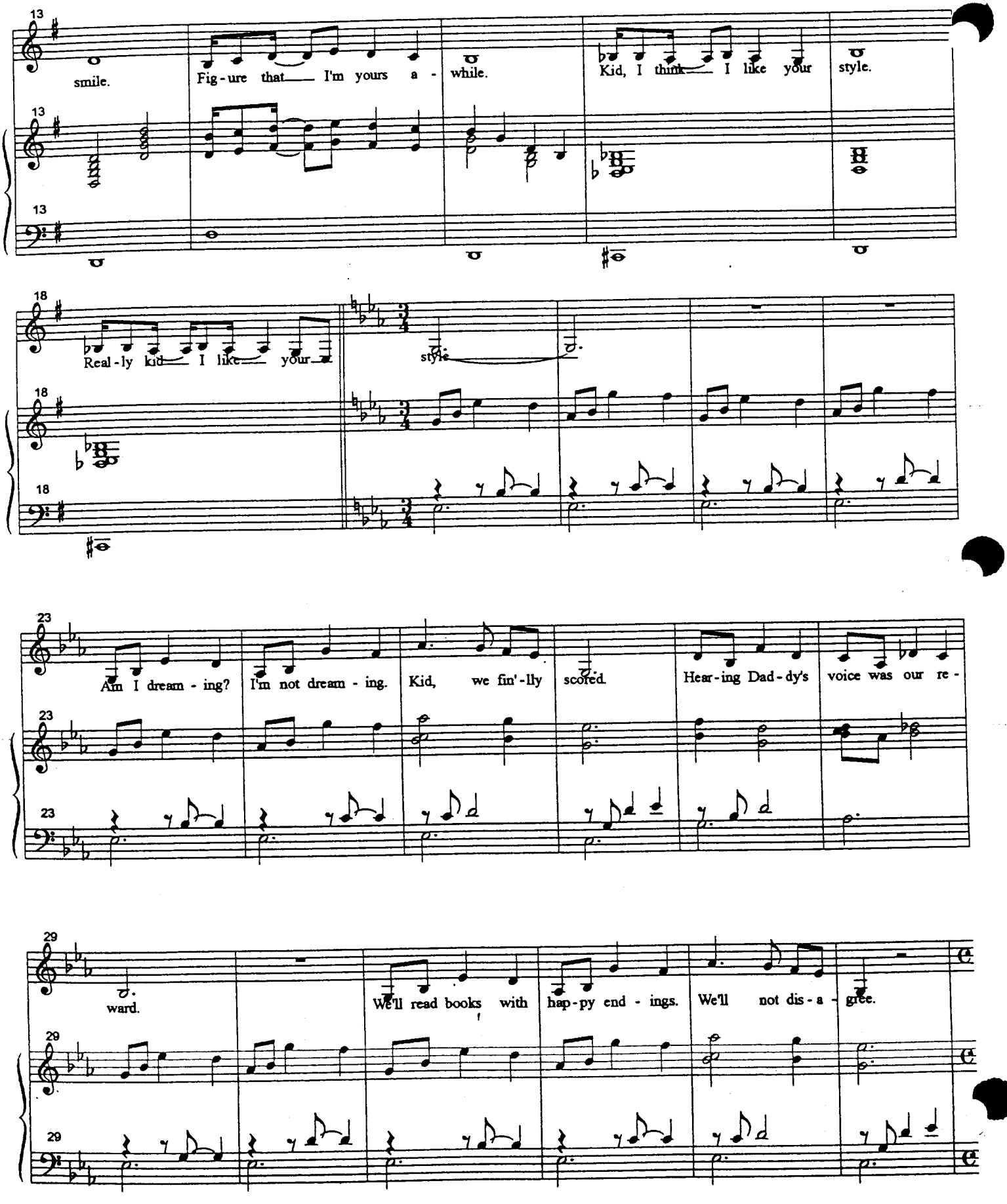

237
com ing com-ing down the road Com-ing com-ing down the
237
ooh ooh
237
ooh ooh
237
ooh ooh
237
237


243
road.
243
mmm.
243
mmm.
243
mmm.
243
243

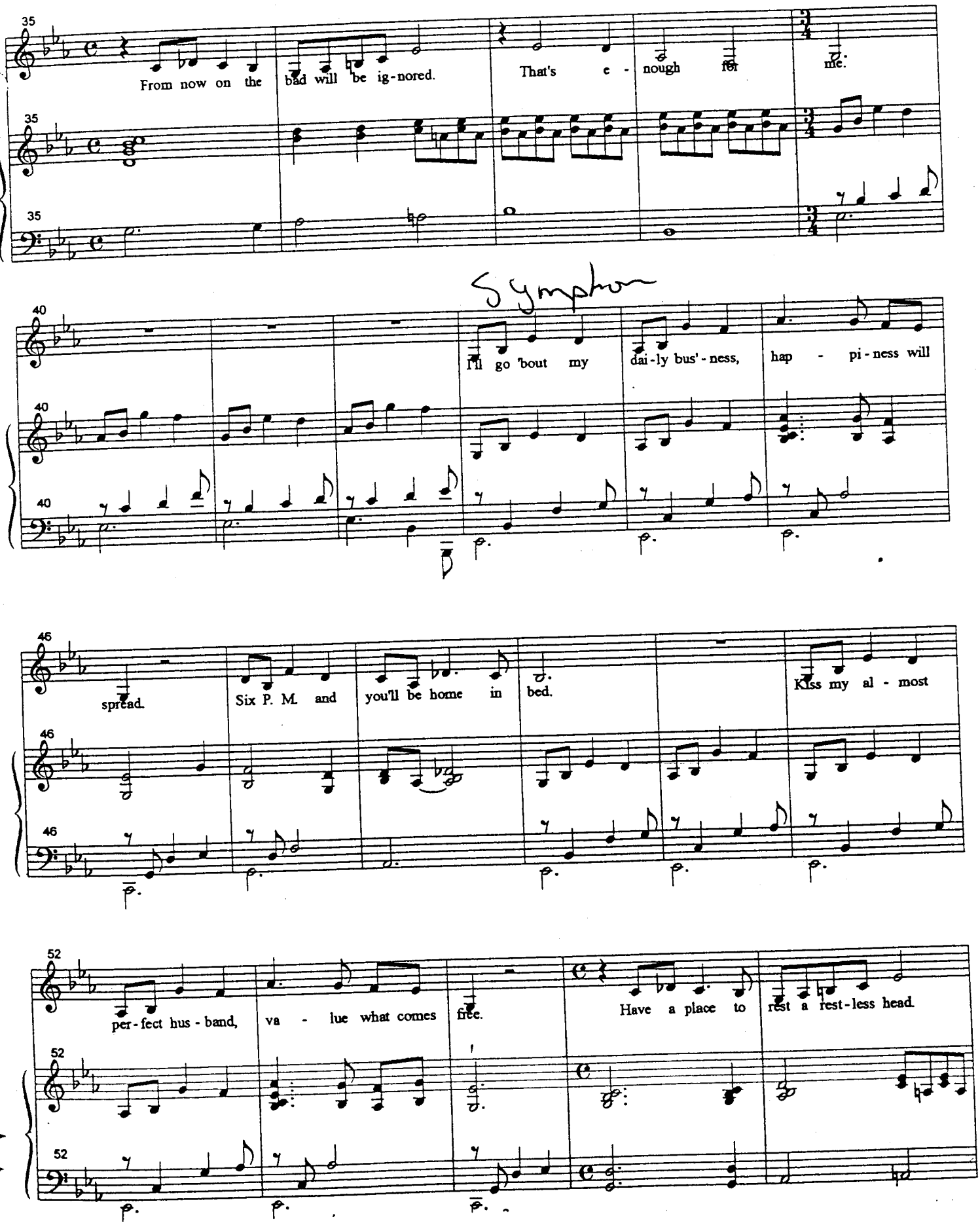
That's Enough For Me

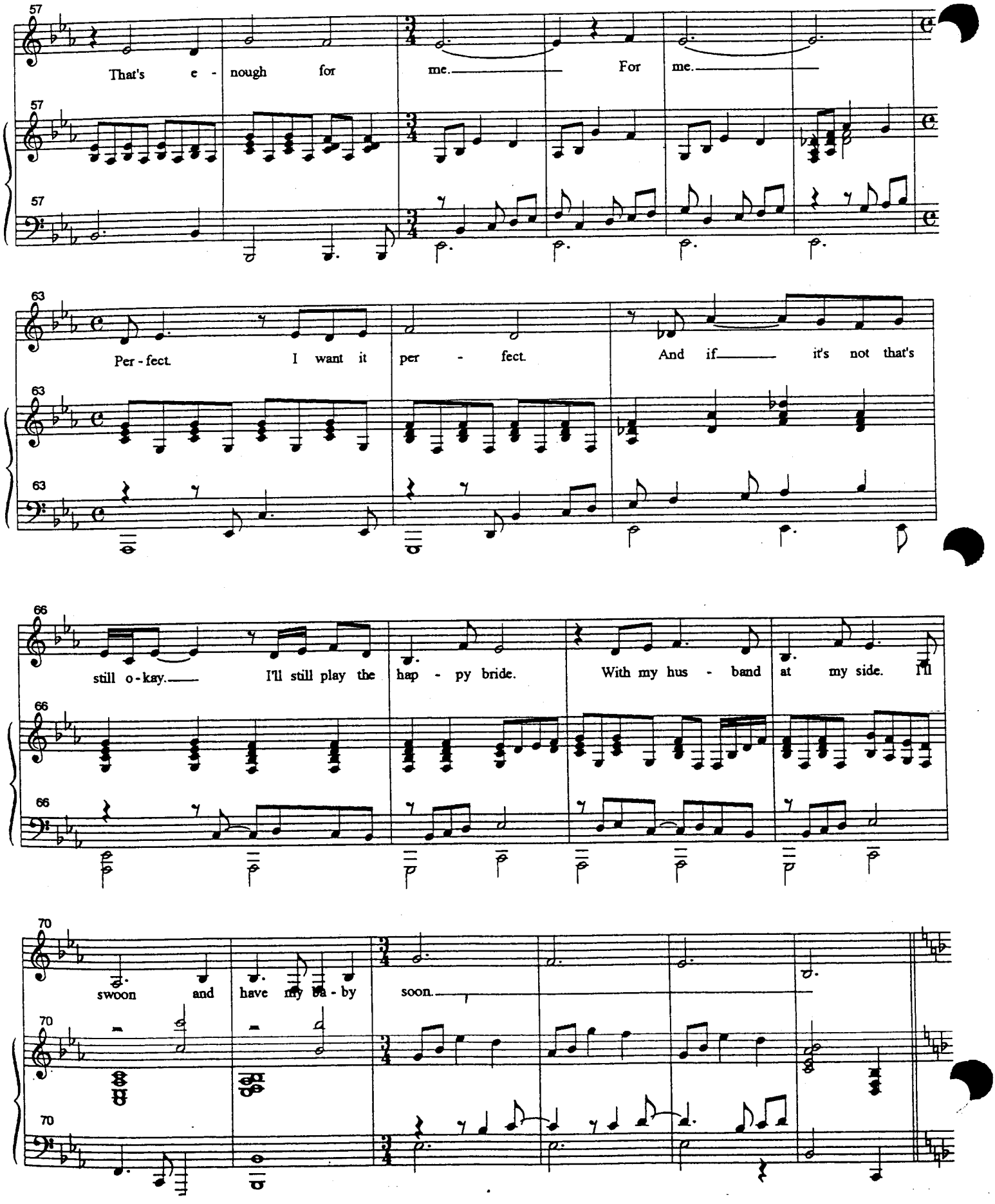
Words and Music by
William Finn



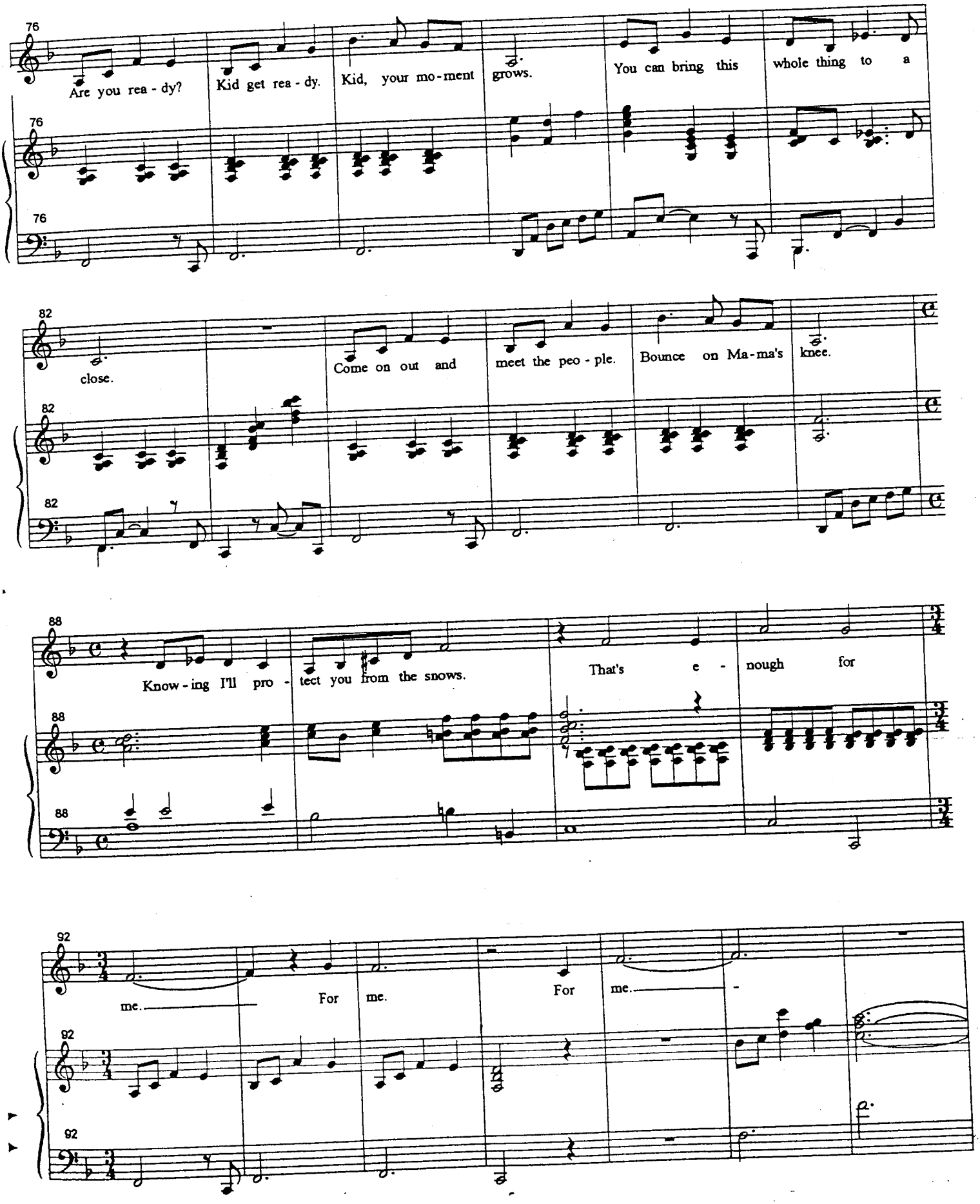

13
smile.
Fig-ure that I'm yours a-
while.
Kid, I think I like your
style.
18
Real-ly kid I like your
style
23
Am I dream-ing?
I'm not dream-ing.
Kid, we fin'-lly
scored.
Hear-ing Dad-dy's
voice was our re-
29
ward.
We'll read books with
hap-py end-ings.
We'll not dis-a-
gree.

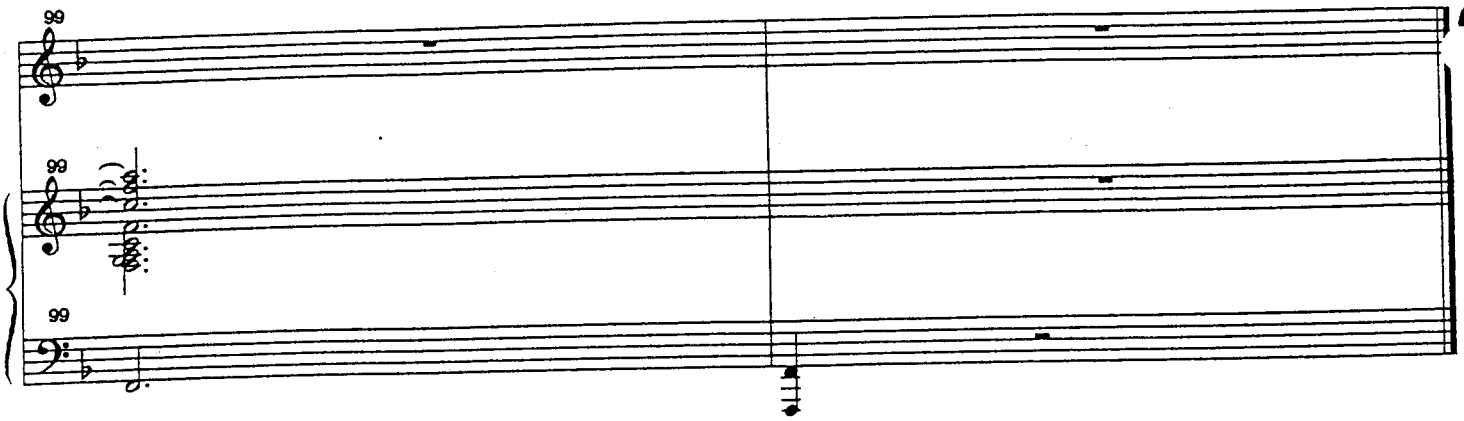
Piano/Vocal


35
From now on the bad will be ig-nored.
That's e - nough for me.
35
35
Symphon
40
I'll go 'bout my dai-ly bus'-ness, hap - pi-ness will
40
40
46
spread.
Six P. M. and you'll be home in bed.
Kiss my al - most
46
46
52
per-fect hus-band, va - lue what comes free.
Have a place to rest a rest-less head.
52
52


57
That's e - nough for me. For me.
63
Per - fect. I want it per - fect. And if it's not that's
66
still o - kay. I'll still play the hap - py bride. With my hus - band at my side. I'll
70
swoon and have my ba - by soon.

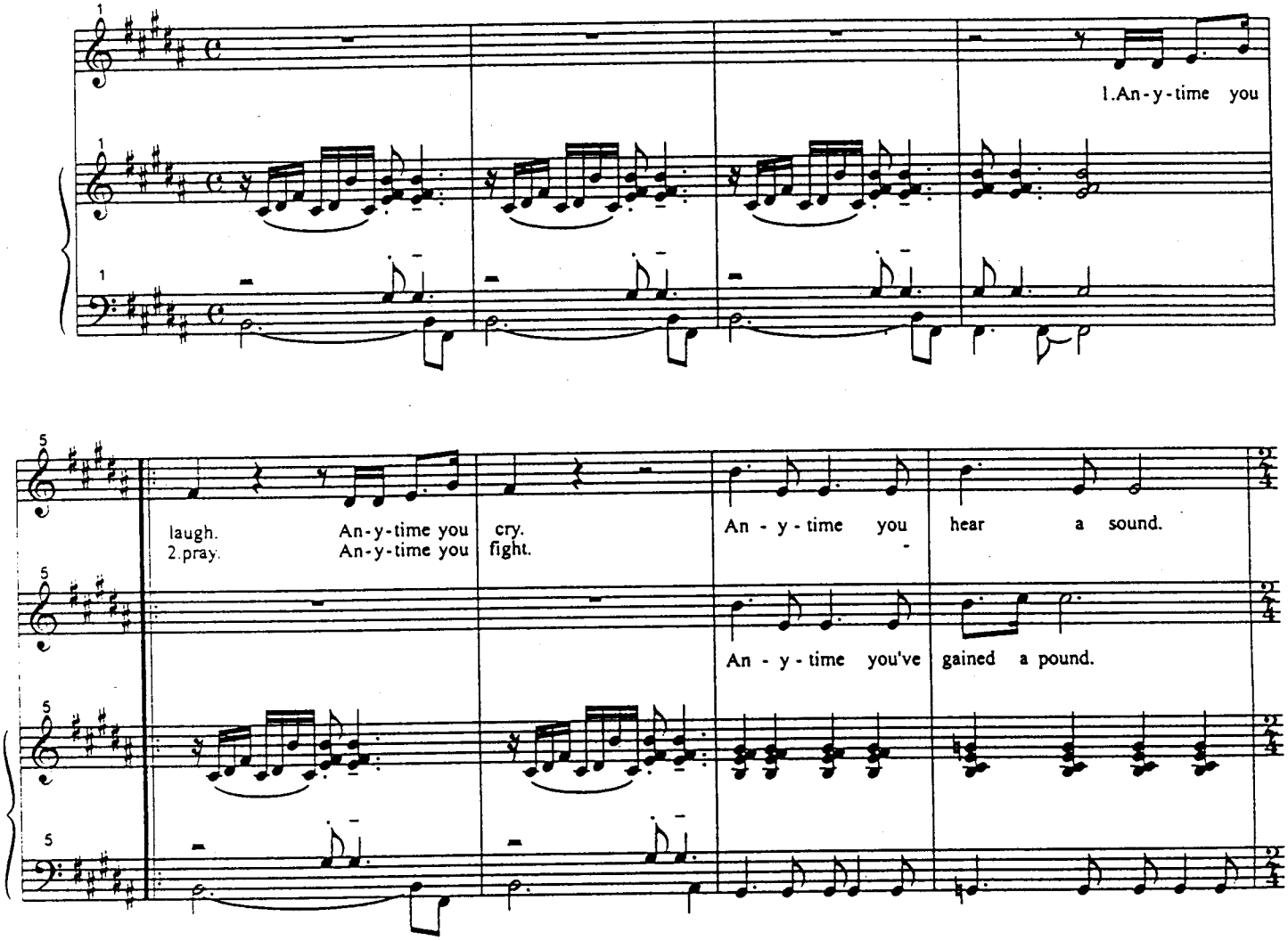
Piano/Vocal


76
Are you rea - dy?
Kid get rea - dy.
Kid, your mo - ment
grows.
You can bring this
whole thing to a
82
close.
Come on out and
meet the peo - ple.
Bounce on Ma - ma's
knee.
88
Know - ing I'll pro - tect you from the snows.
That's e - nough for
92
me.
For me.
For me.

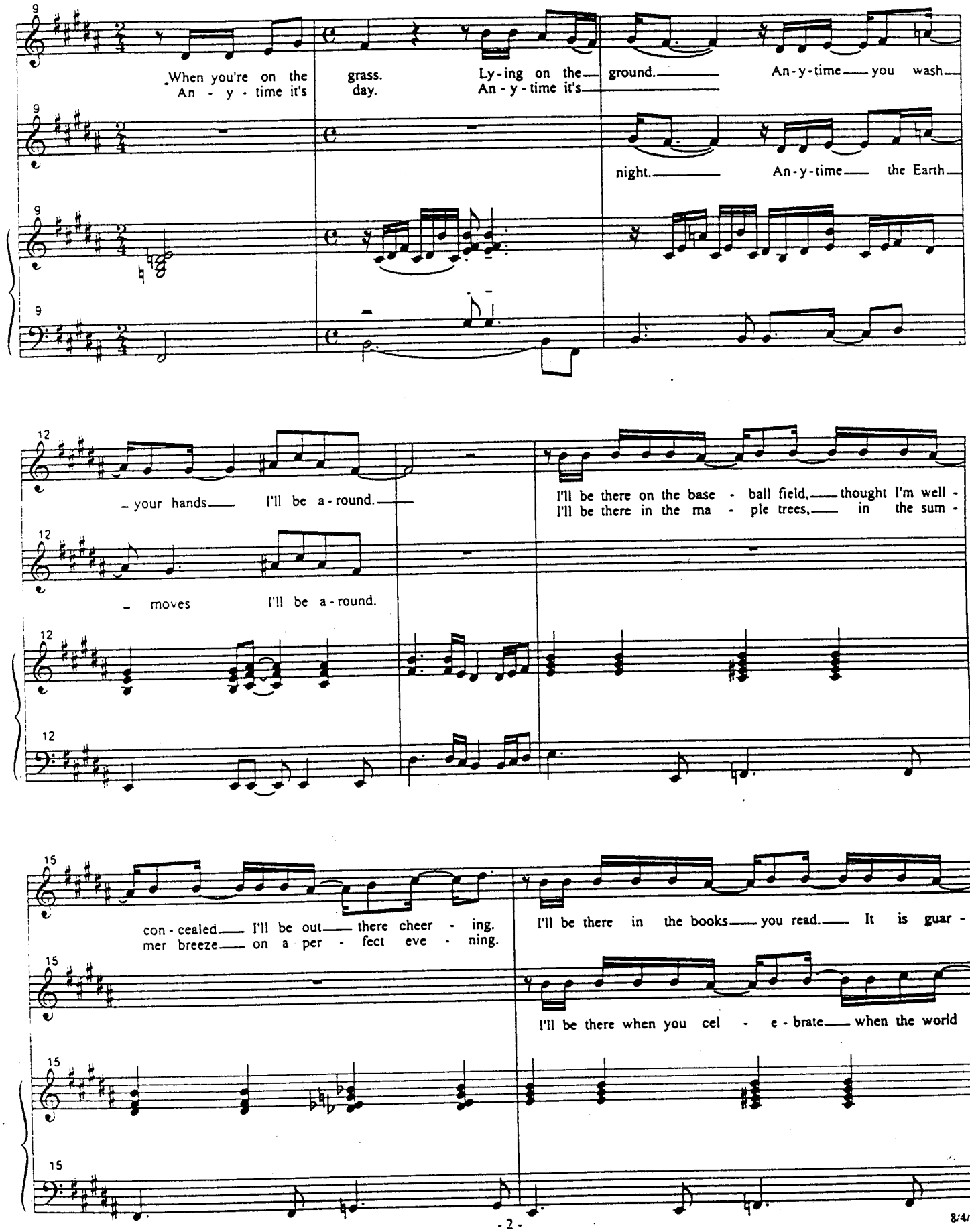

99
99
99

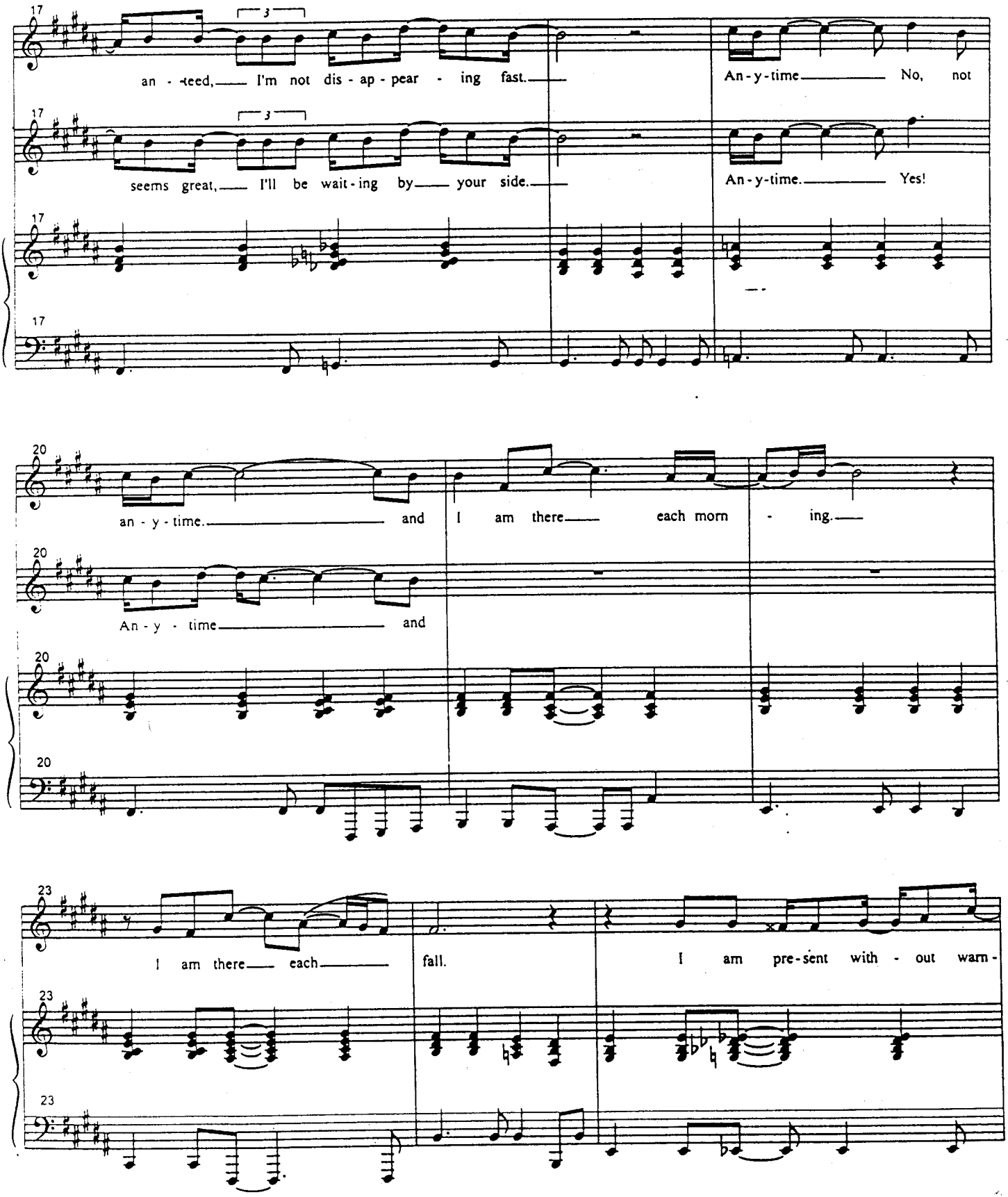
Anytime (I Am There)

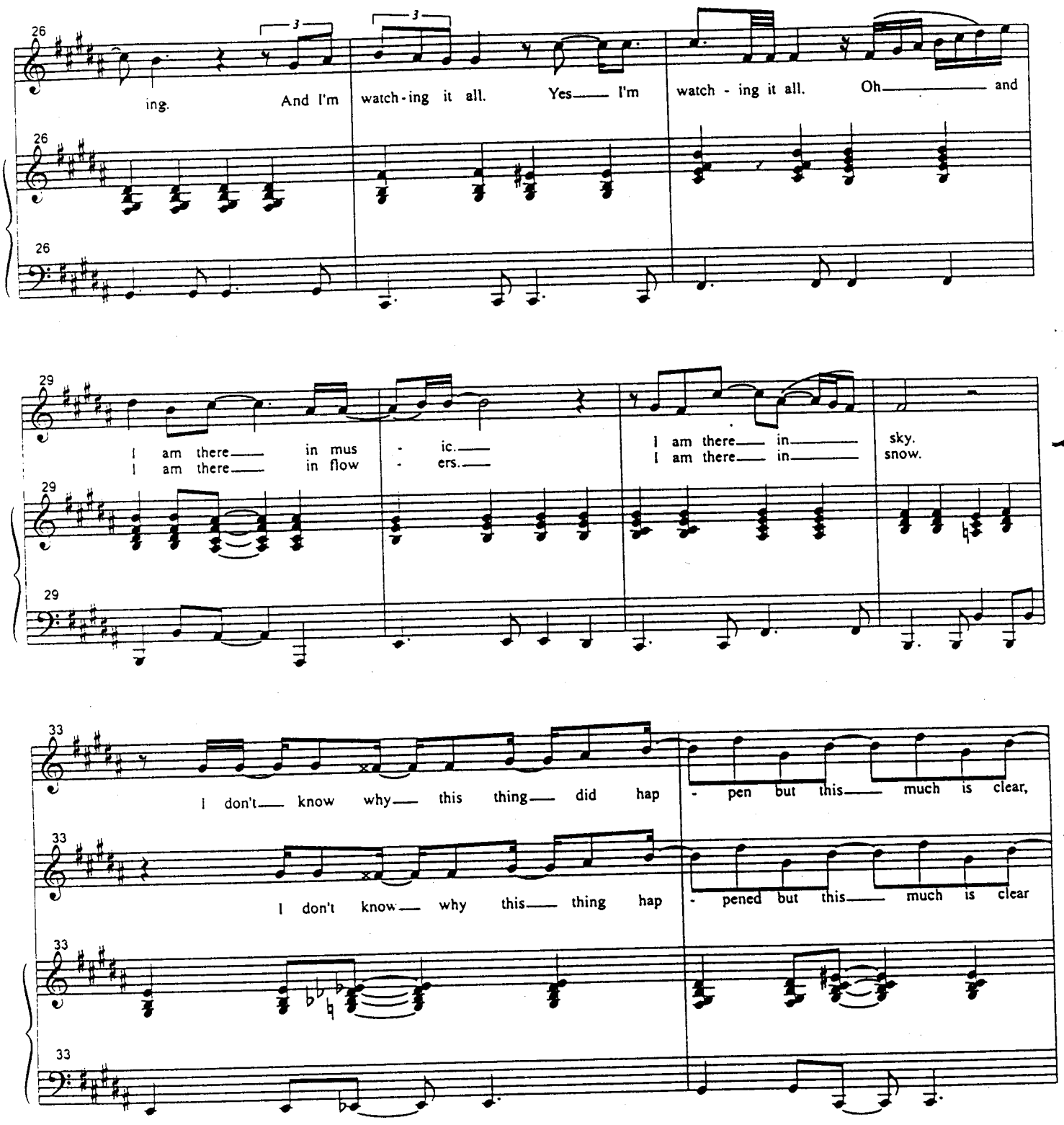
Words and Music by
William Finn

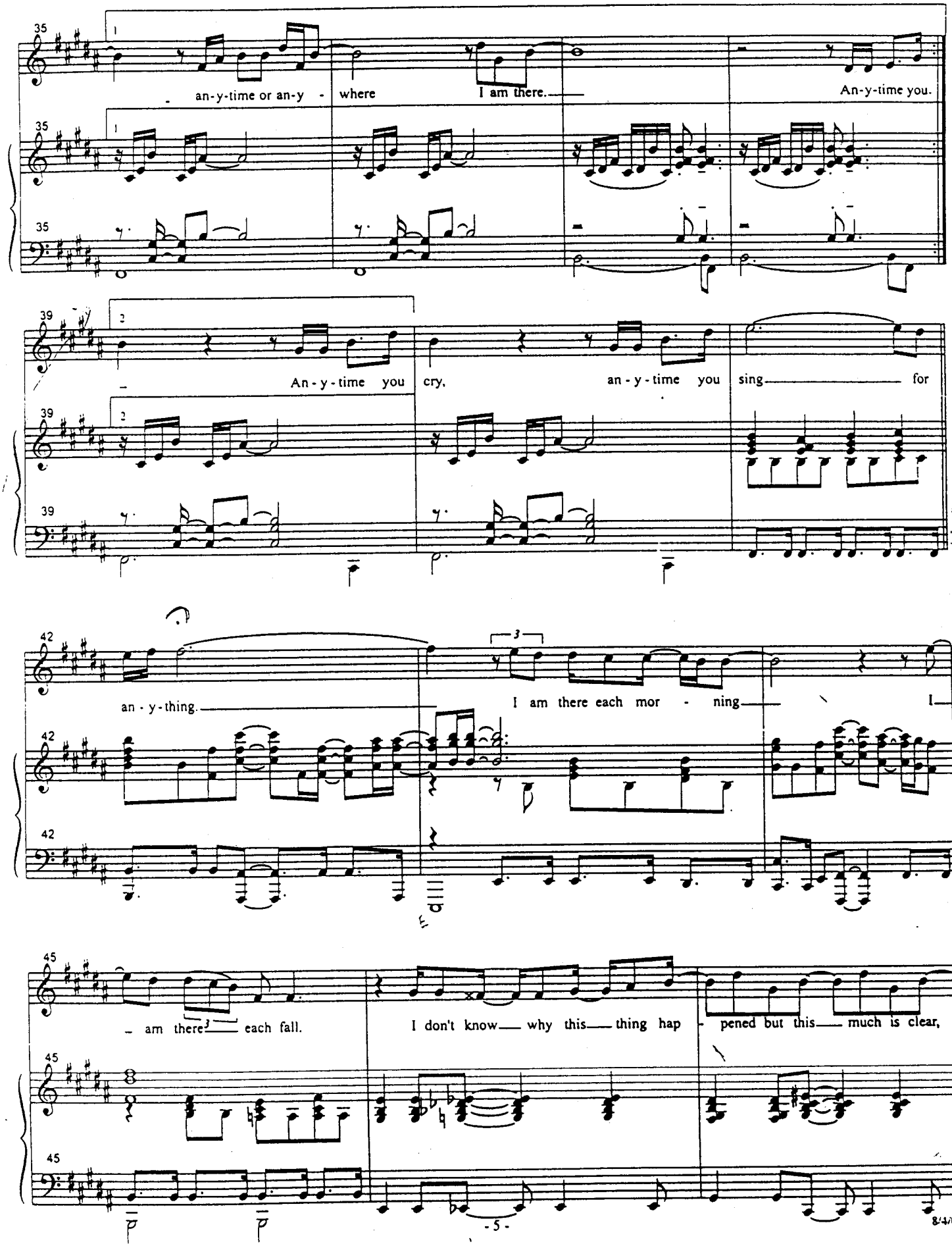


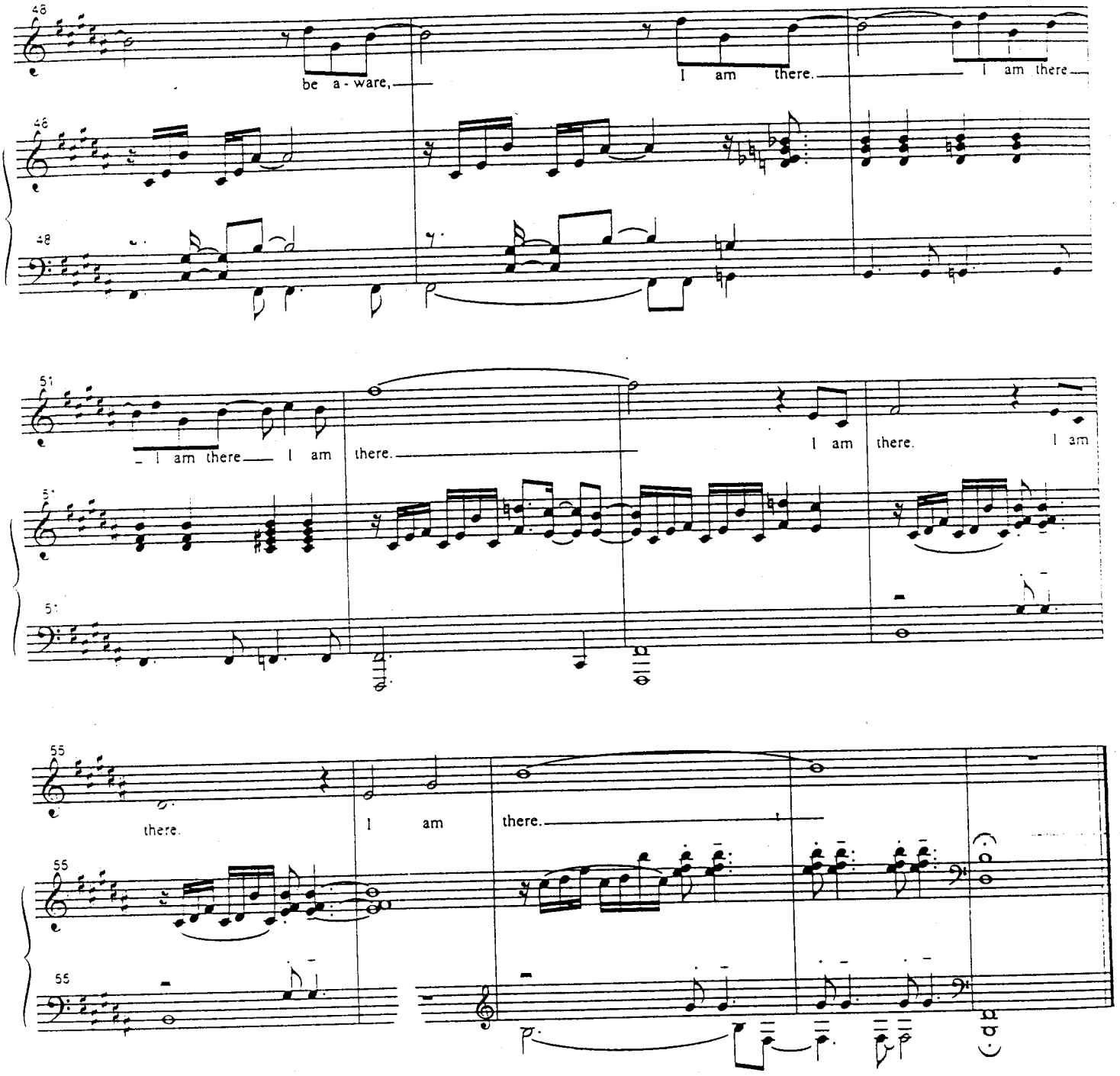
FRANK MILITARY
WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC, INC.
1775 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10019


When you're on the grass. Ly-ing on the ground. An-y-time you wash
An - y - time it's day. An - y - time it's
night. An-y-time the Earth
your hands I'll be a-round.
moves I'll be a-round.
I'll be there on the base - ball field, thought I'm well -
I'll be there in the ma - ple trees, in the sum -
con - cealed I'll be out there cheer - ing.
mer breeze on a per - fect eve - ning.
I'll be there in the books you read. It is guar -
I'll be there when you cel - e - brate when the world


17
an - teed, I'm not dis - ap - pear - ing fast.
An - y - time No, not
17
seems great, I'll be wait - ing by your side.
An - y - time. Yes!
17
17
20
an - y - time. and I am there each morn - ing.
20
An - y - time and
20
20
23
I am there each fall.
I am pre - sent with - out warn -
23
23

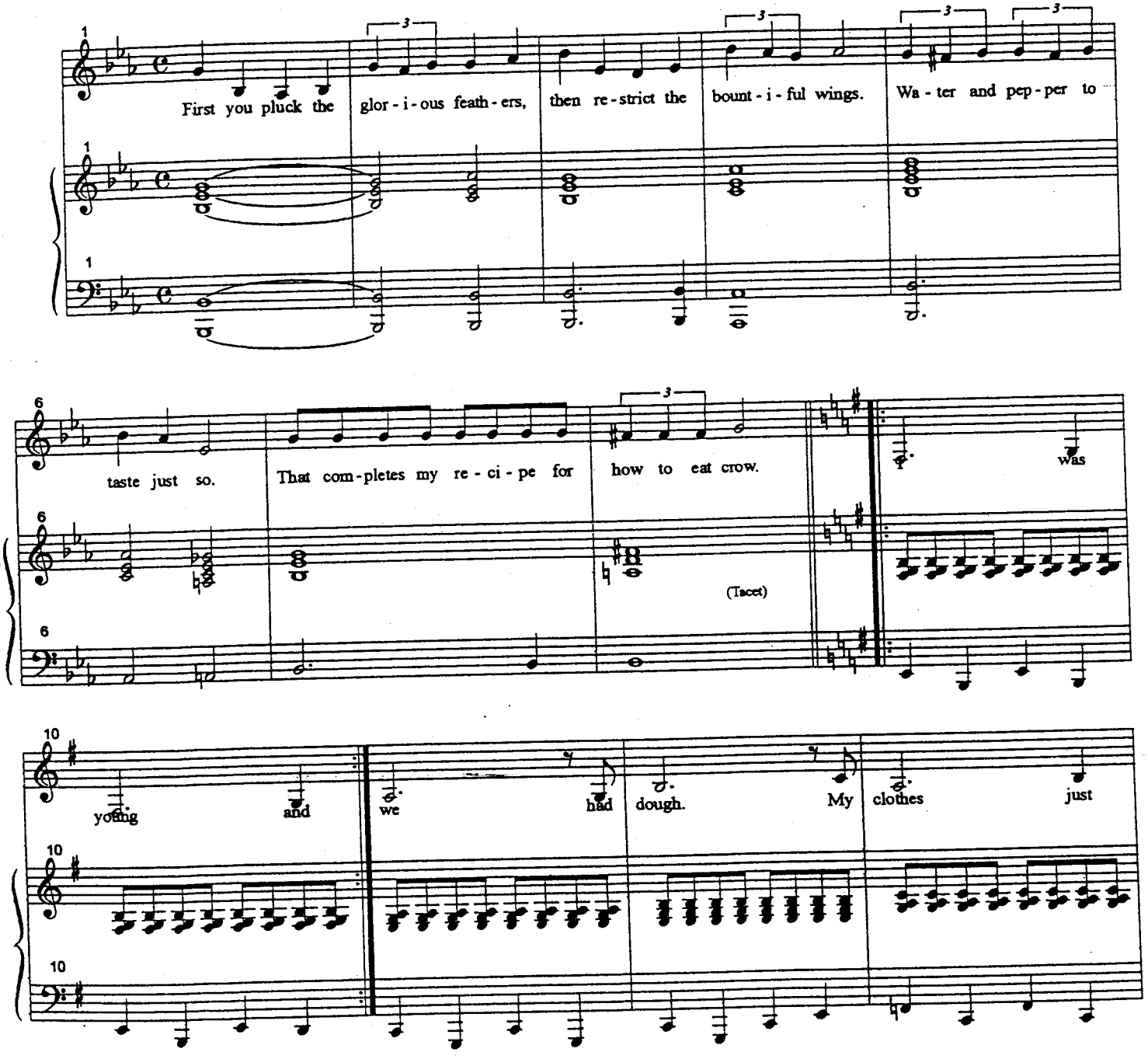

26
ing. And I'm watch - ing it all. Yes I'm watch - ing it all. Oh and
29
I am there in mus - ic.
I am there in flow - ers.
I am there in sky.
I am there in snow.
33
I don't know why this thing did hap - pen but this much is clear,
I don't know why this thing hap - pened but this much is clear

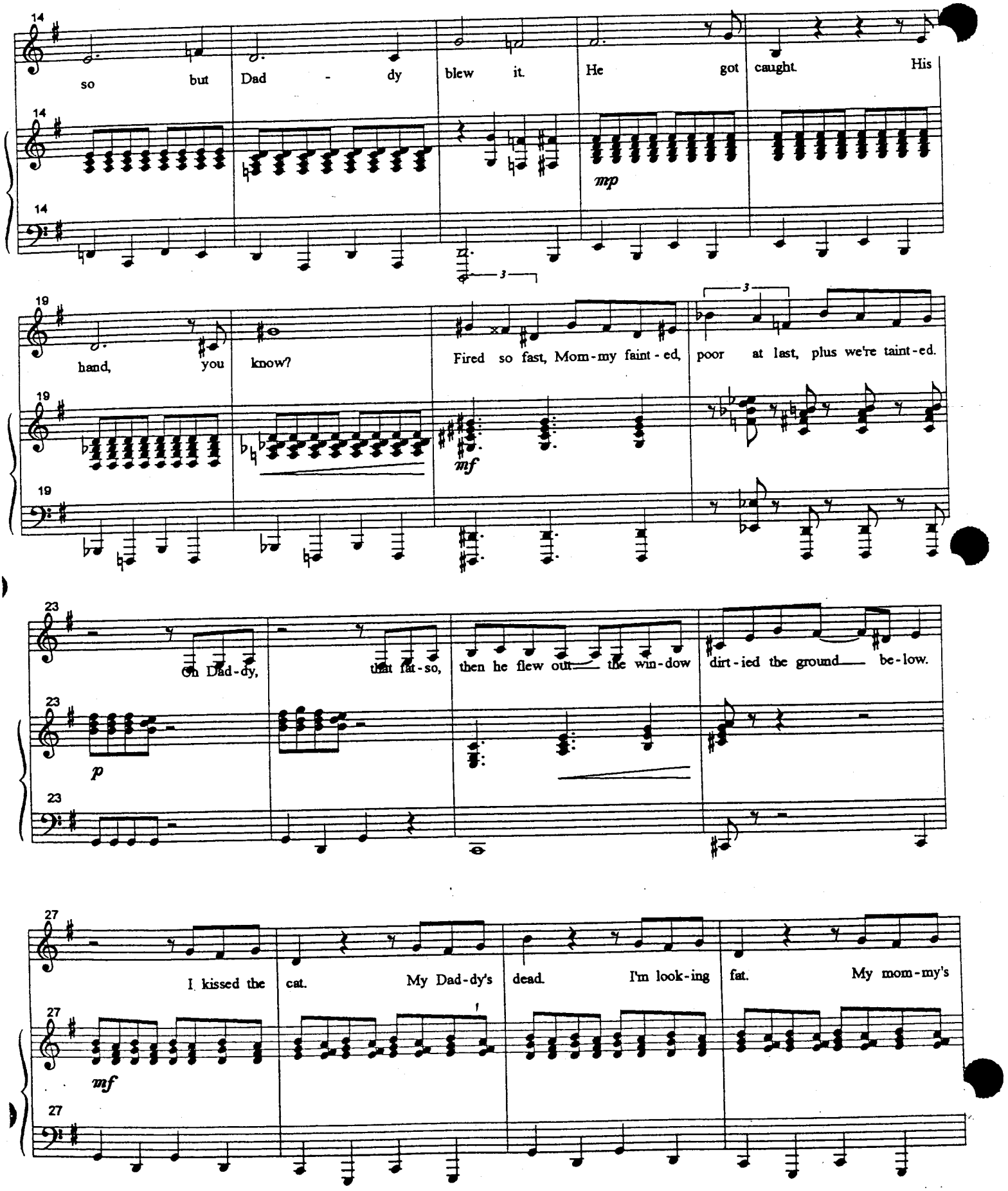

35
an-y-time or an-y - where I am there.
An-y-time you.
39
An-y-time you cry, an-y-time you sing for
42
an-y-thing.
I am there each mor - ning I
45
- am there each fall.
I don't know why this thing hap - pened but this much is clear,

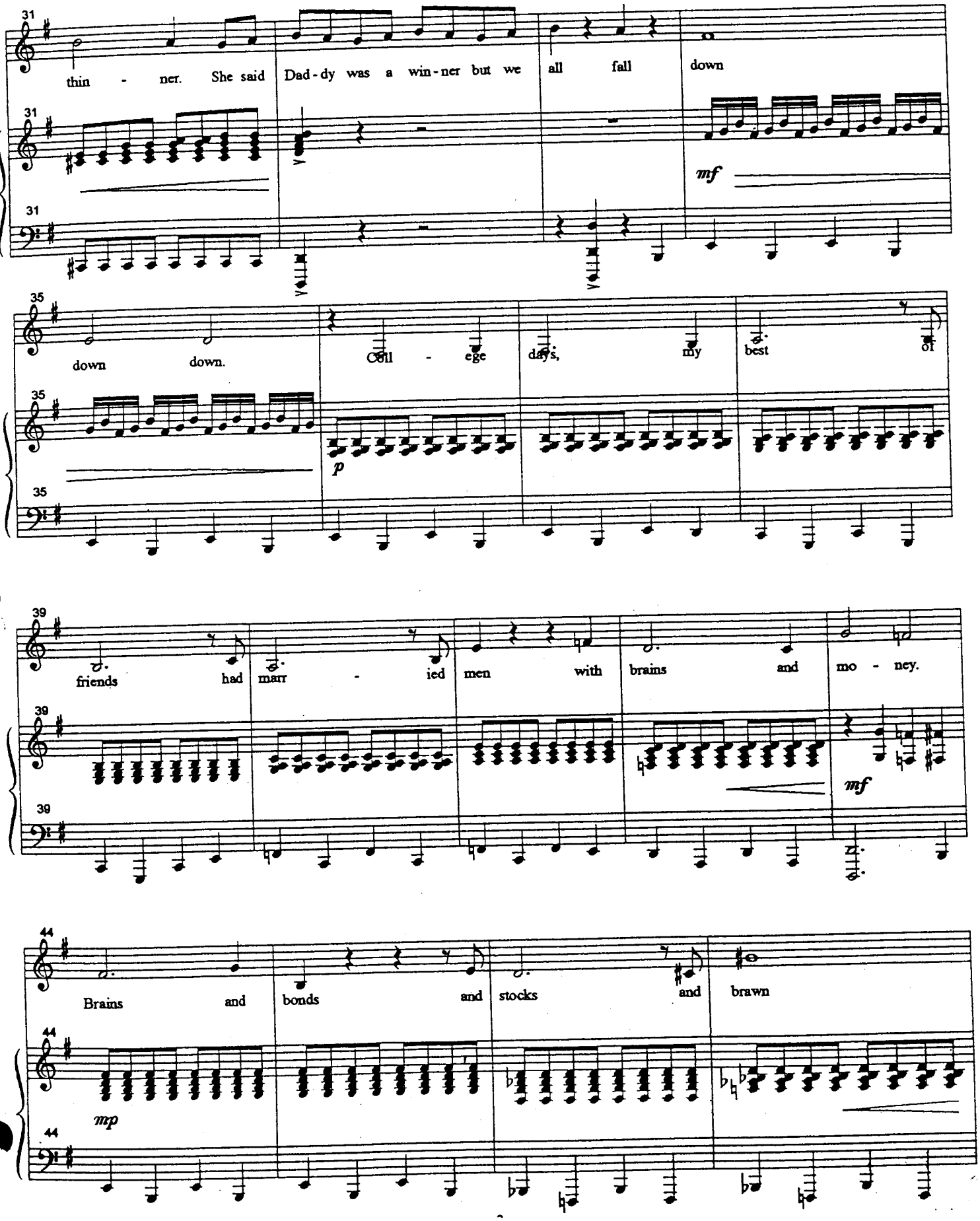

48
be a - ware,
I am there.
I am there
51
I am there
I am there.
I am
55
there.
I am
there.

All Fall Down

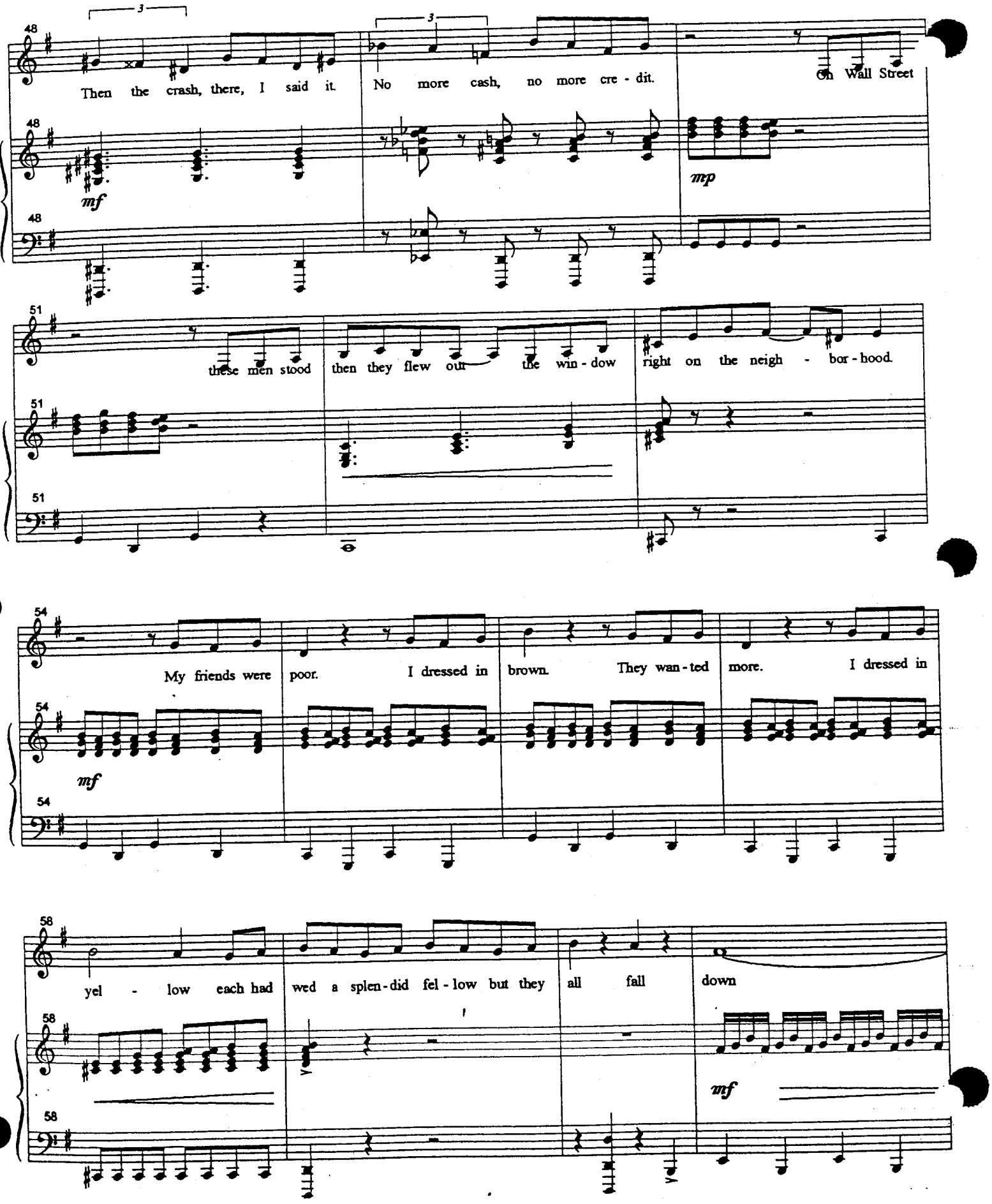
Words and Music by
William Finn

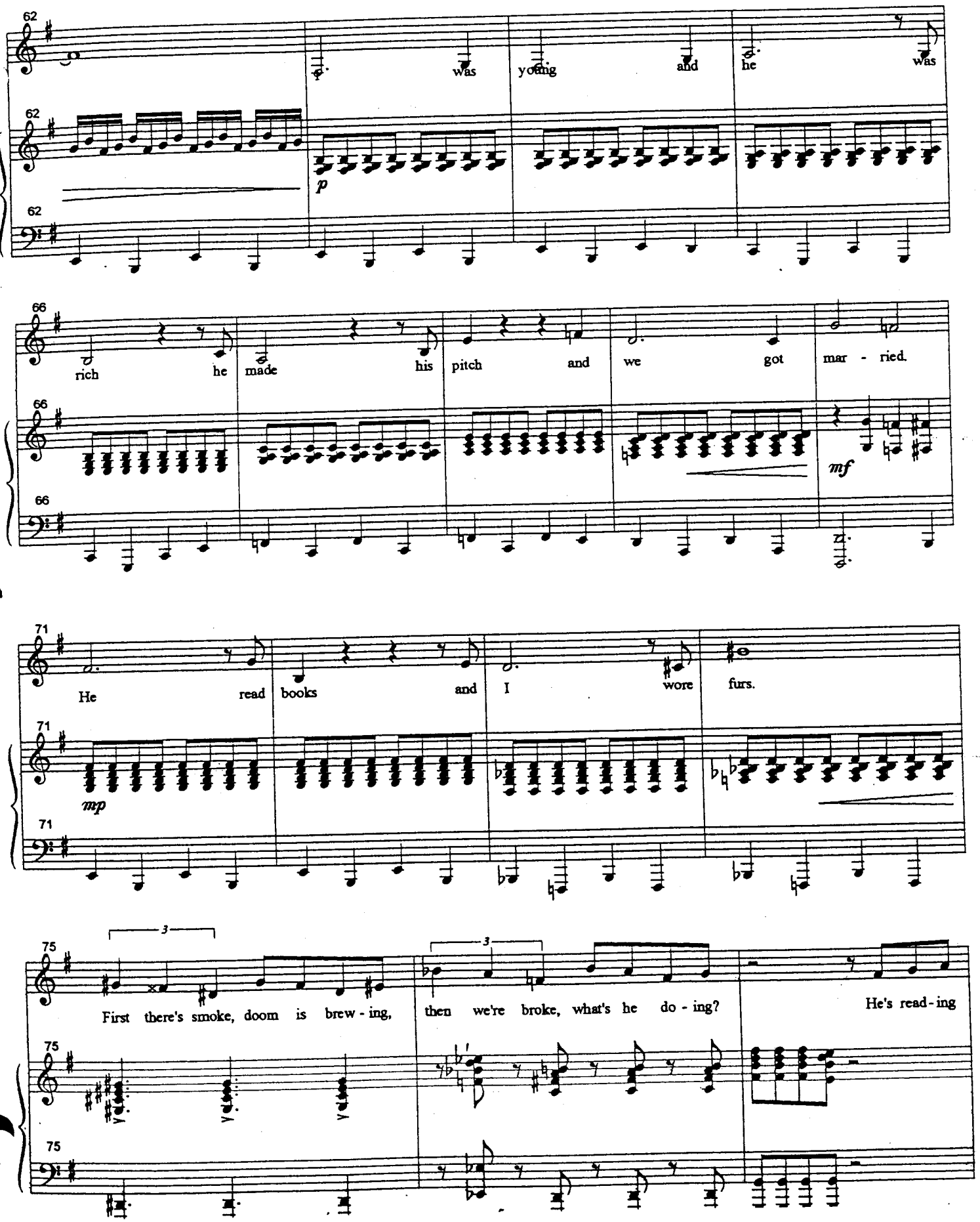


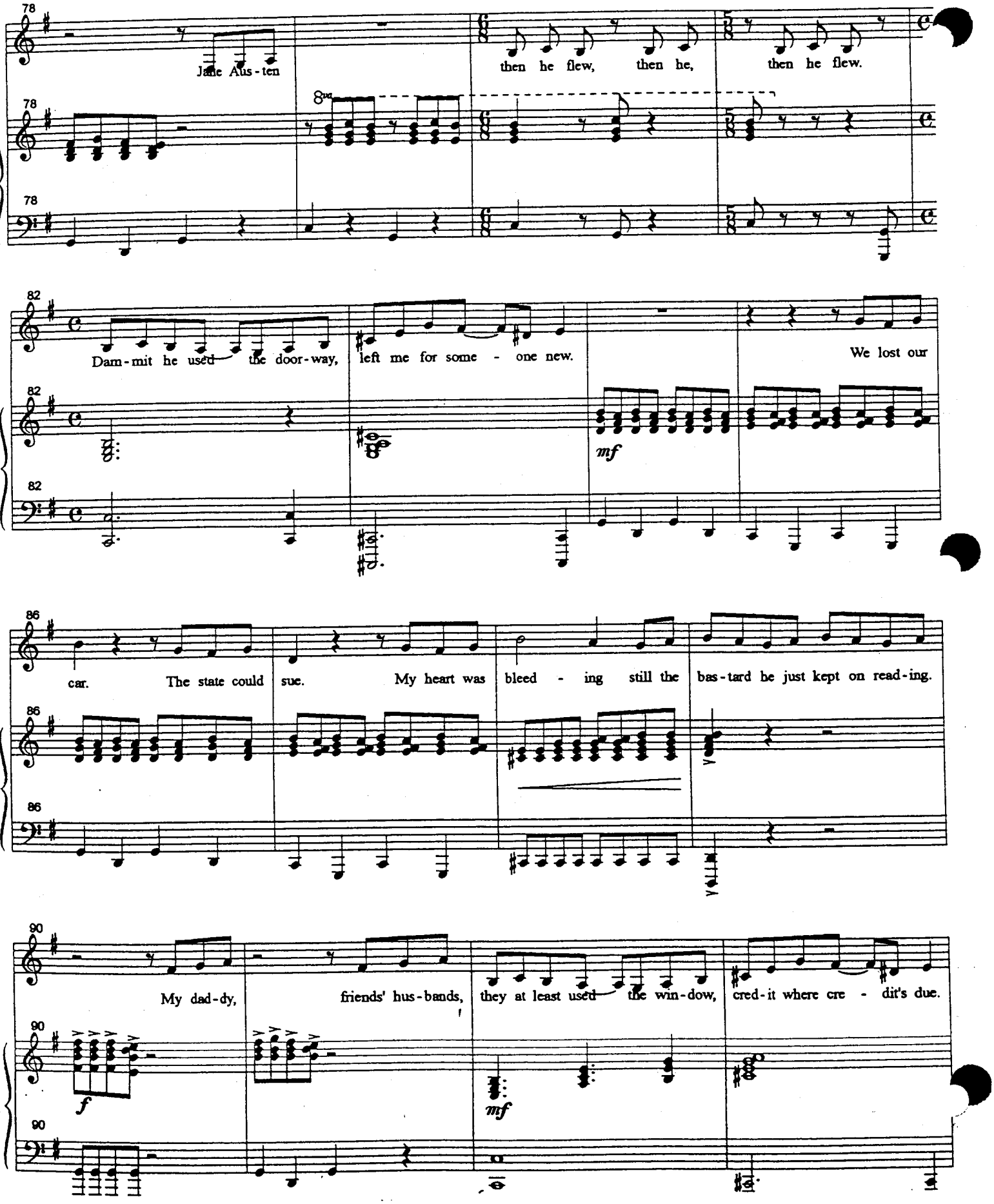

14
so but Dad - dy blew it. He got caught. His
mp
19
hand, you know? Fired so fast, Mom-my faint-ed, poor at last, plus we're taint-ed.
mf
23
Oh Dad-dy, that fat-so, then he flew out the win-dow dirt-ied the ground be-low.
p
27
I kissed the cat. My Dad-dy's dead. I'm look-ing fat. My mom-my's
mf


31
thin - ner. She said Dad-dy was a win-ner but we all fall down
mf
35
down down. Coll - ege days, my best of
p
39
friends had marr - ied men with brains and mo - ney.
mf
44
Brains and bonds and stocks and brawn
mp

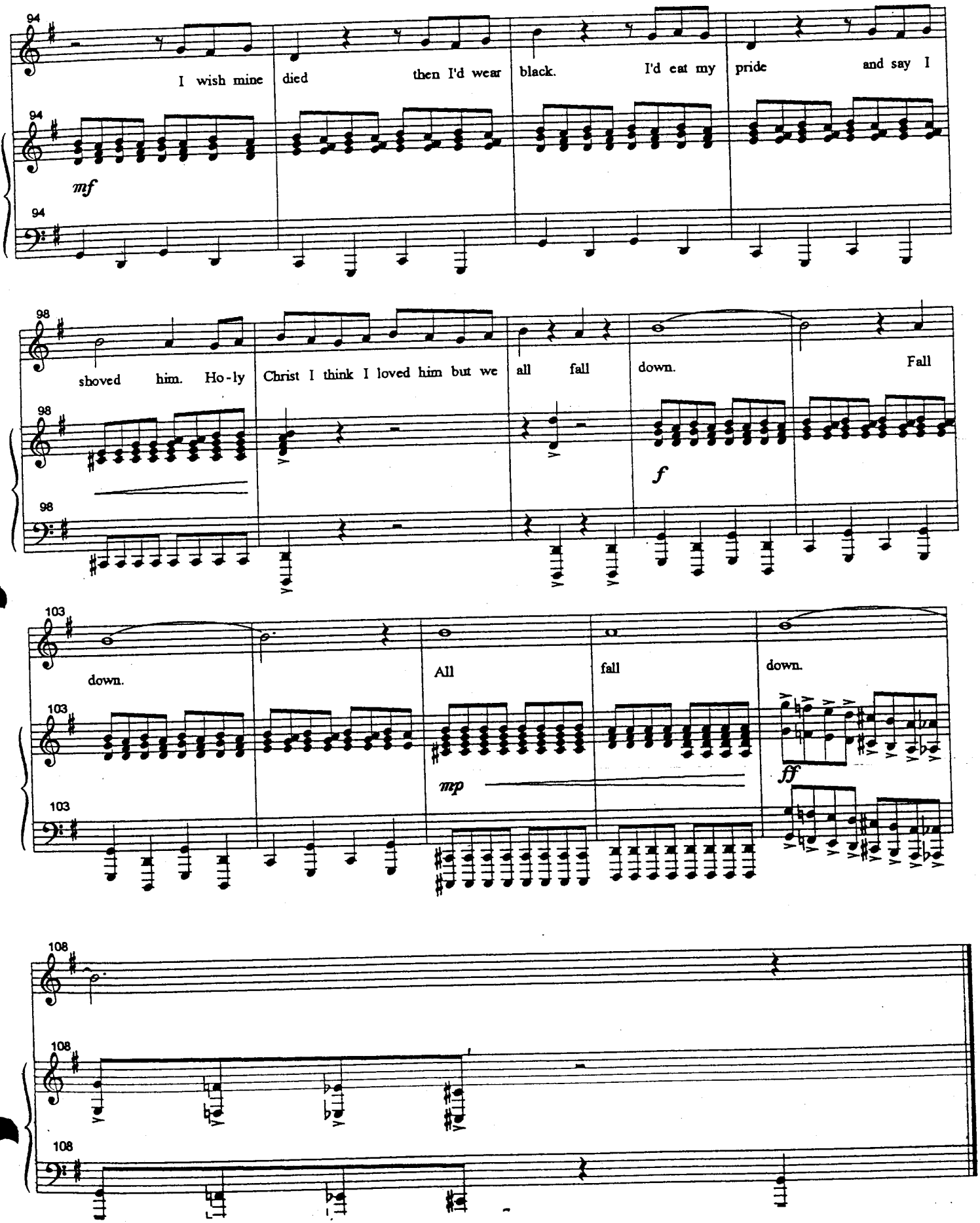
Piano/Vocal


48
Then the crash, there, I said it.
No more cash, no more cre - dit.
On Wall Street
mf
mp
51
these men stood
then they flew out the win - dow
right on the neigh - bor - hood.
54
My friends were poor. I dressed in brown. They wan - ted more. I dressed in
mf
58
yel - low each had wed a splen - did fel - low but they all fall down
mf


62
was young and he was
p
66
rich he made his pitch and we got mar - ried.
mf
71
He read books and I wore furs.
mp
75
First there's smoke, doom is brew - ing,
then we're broke, what's he do - ing?
He's read - ing


78
Jane Aus - ten
then he flew, then he, then he flew.
8va
82
Dam - mit he used the door - way, left me for some - one new.
We lost our
mf
86
car. The state could sue. My heart was bleed - ing still the bas - tard he just kept on read - ing.
90
My dad - dy, friends' hus - bands, they at least used the win - dow, cred - it where cre - dit's due.
f
mf

Piano/Vocal

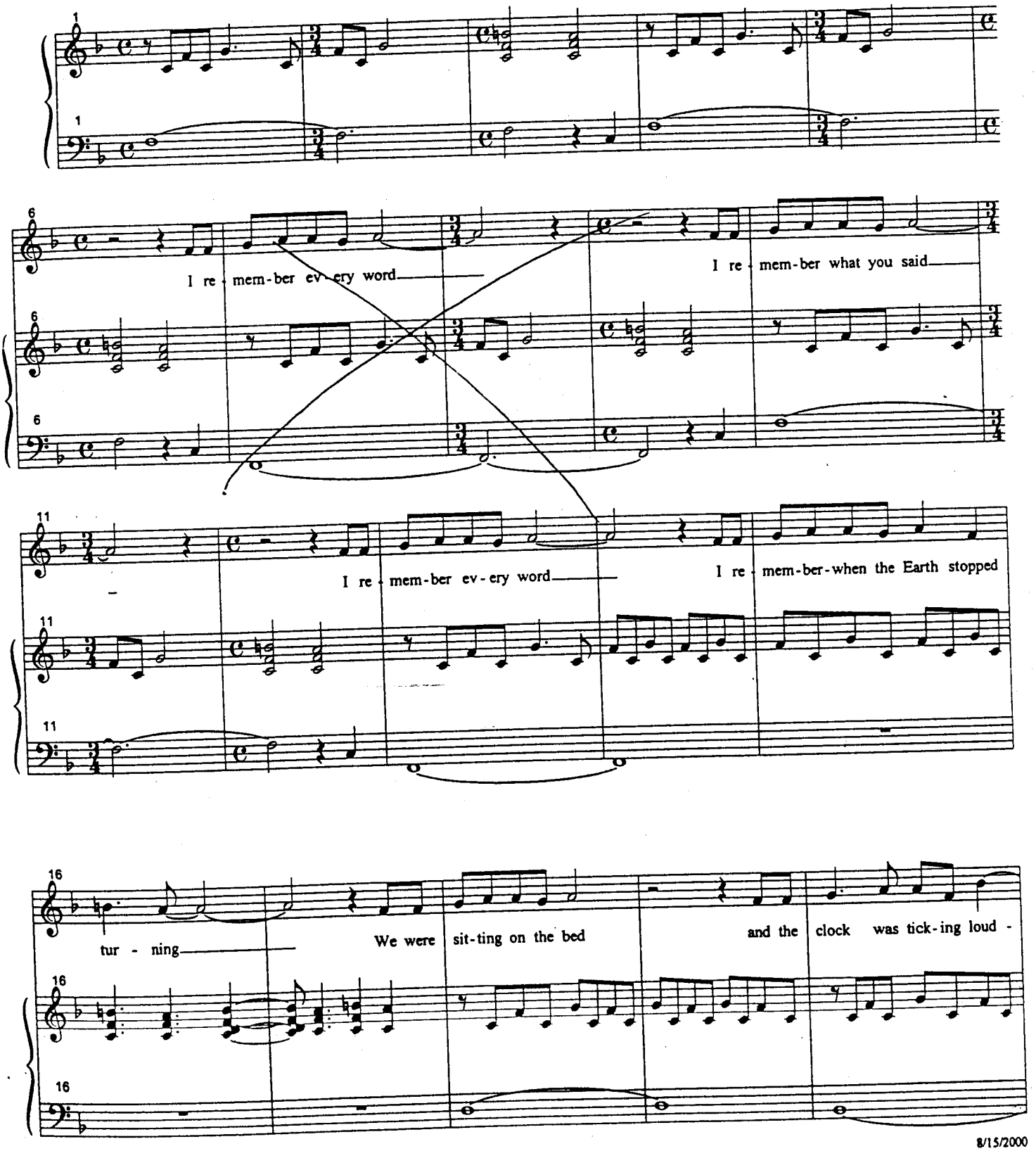

94
I wish mine died then I'd wear black. I'd eat my pride and say I
mf
98
shoved him. Ho-ly Christ I think I loved him but we all fall down. Fall
f
103
down. All fall down.
mp
ff
108

Piano/Vocal

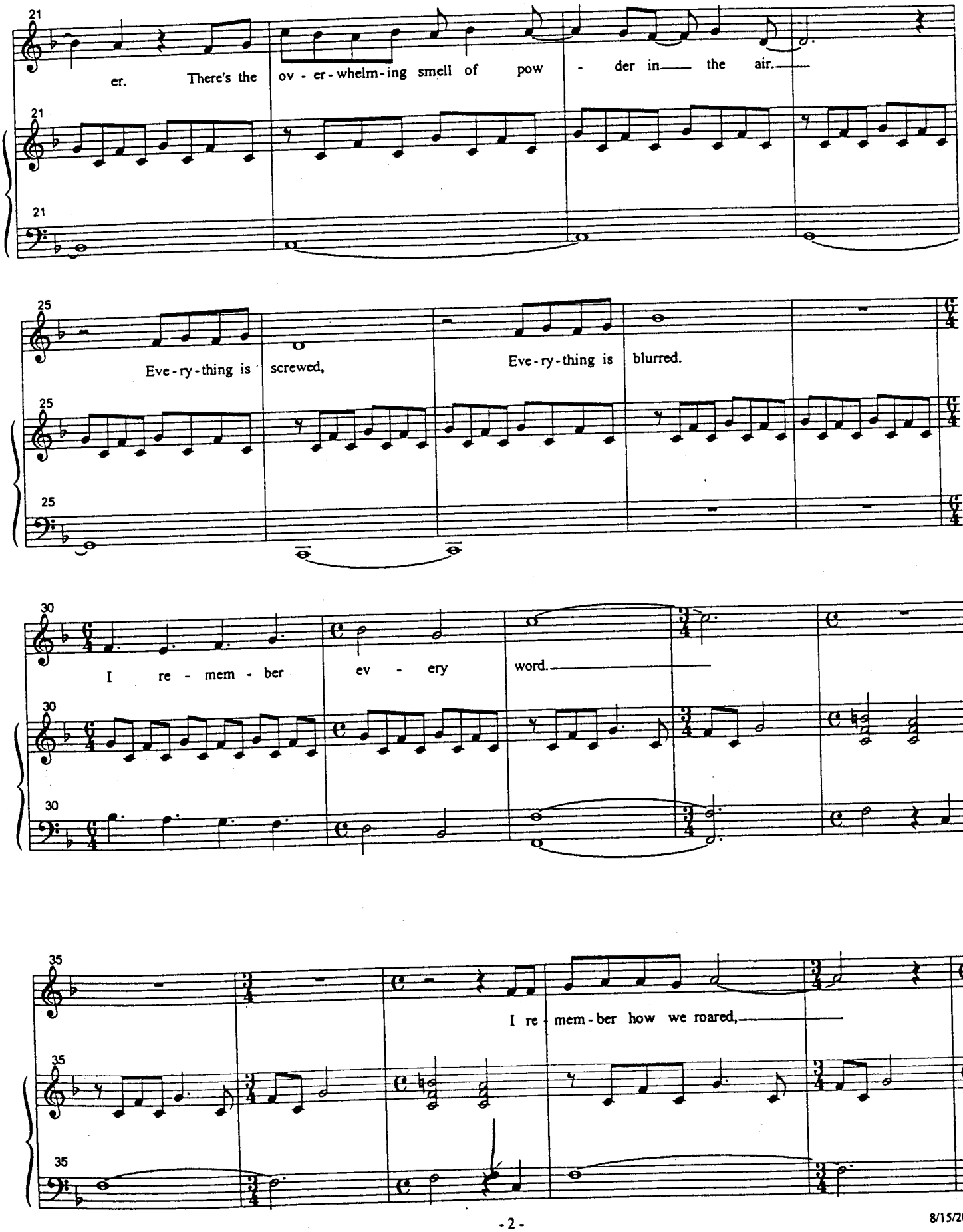
When The Earth Stopped Turning

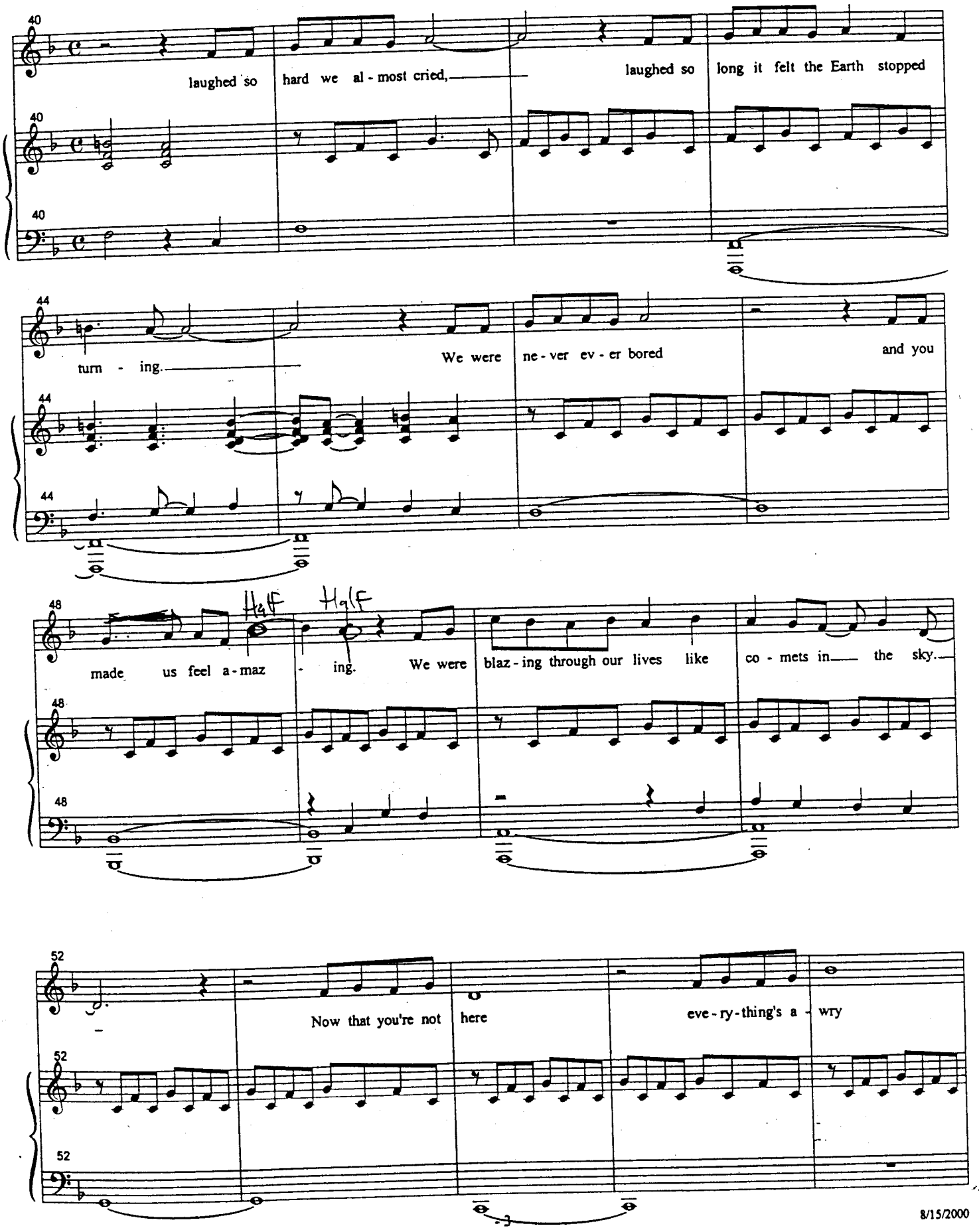
Key of F Major

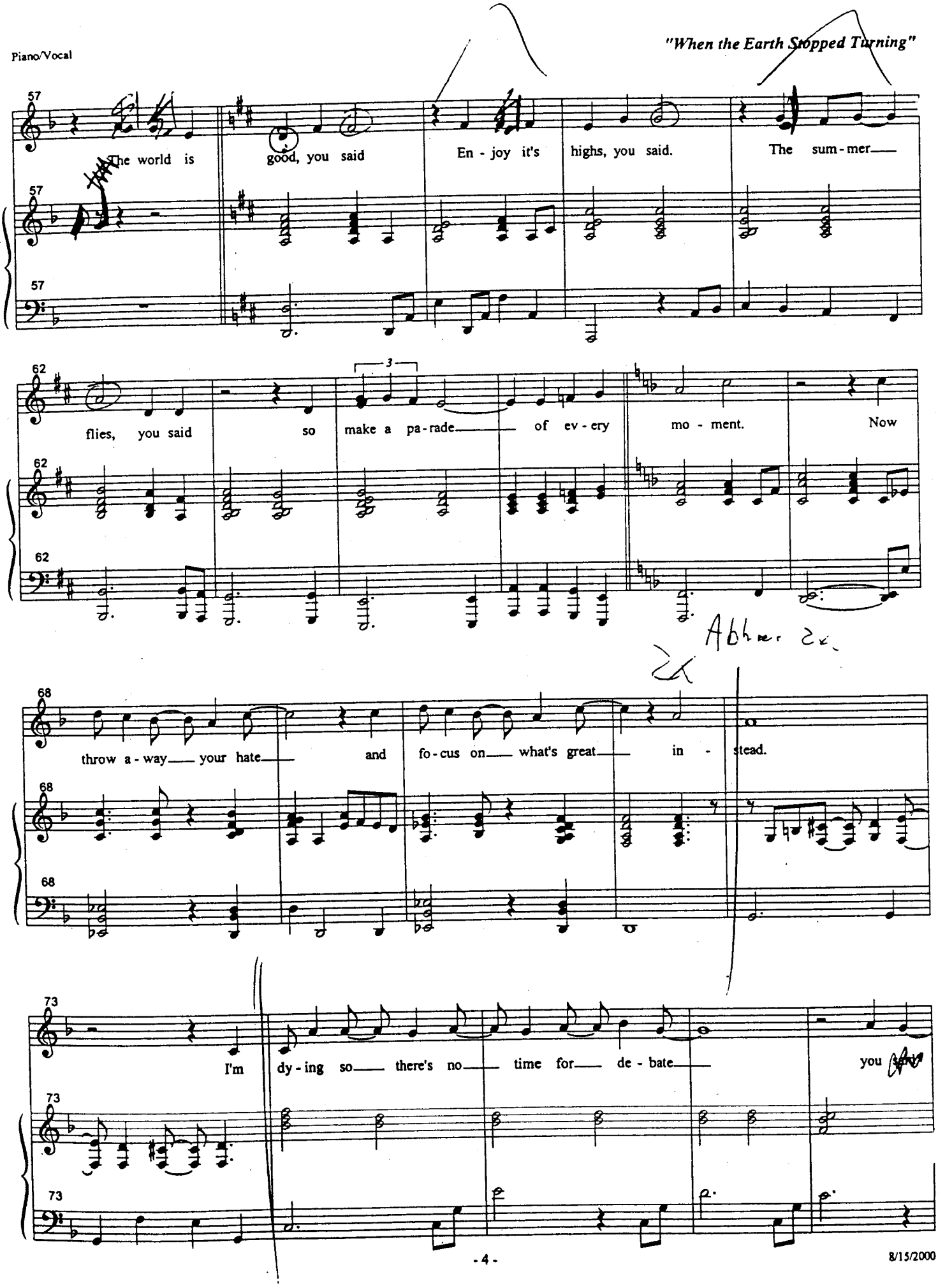
Words and Music by
William Finn

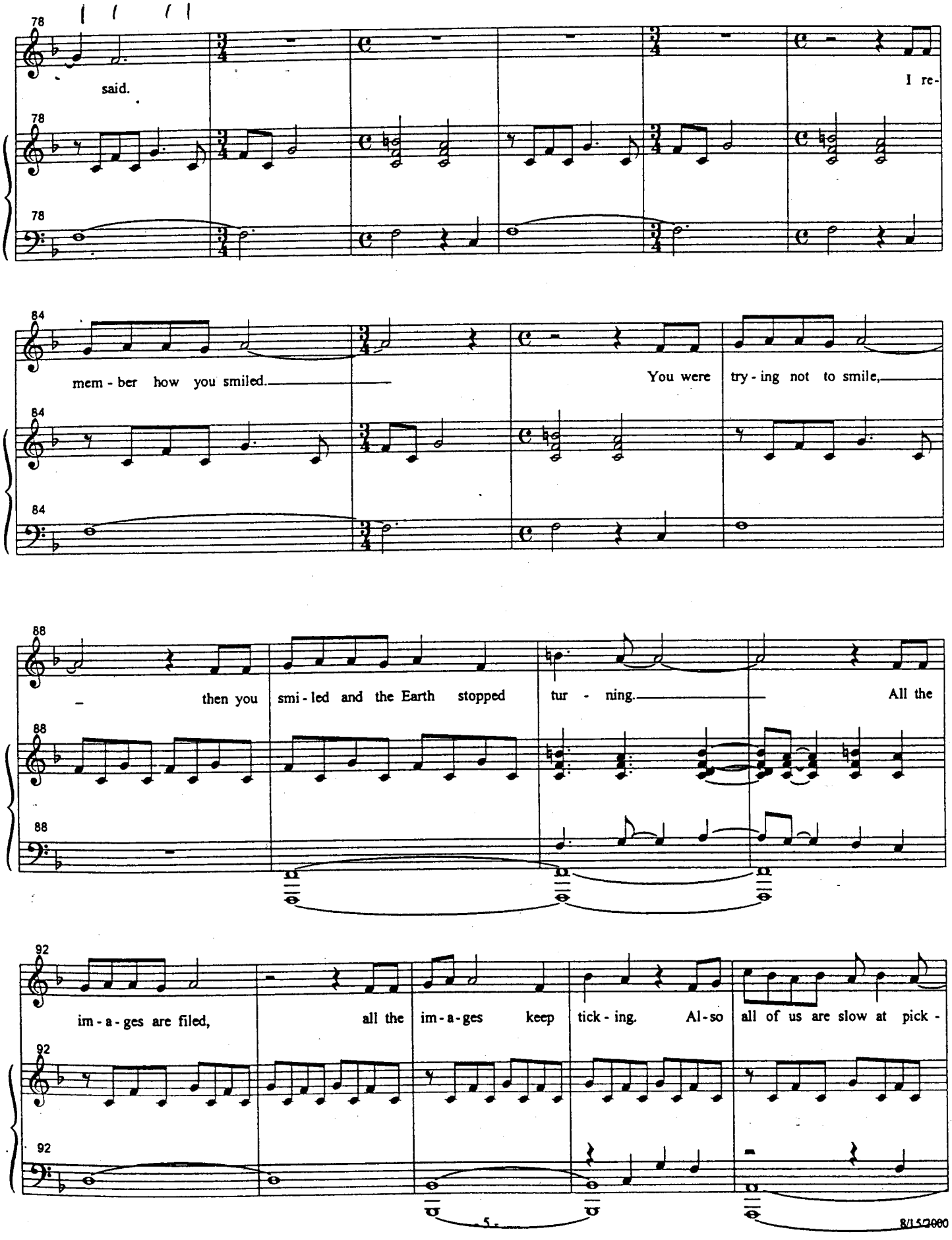


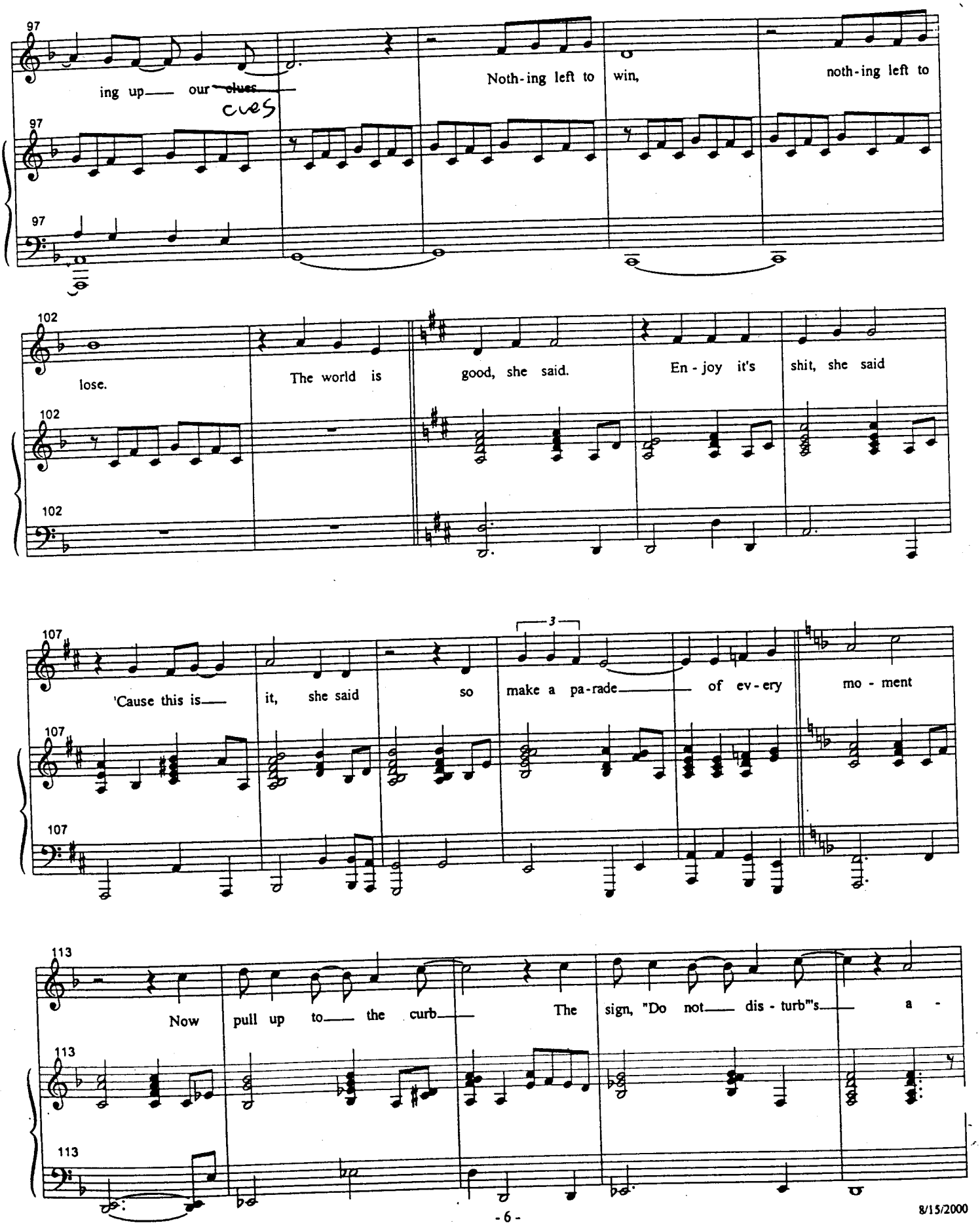
8/15/2000

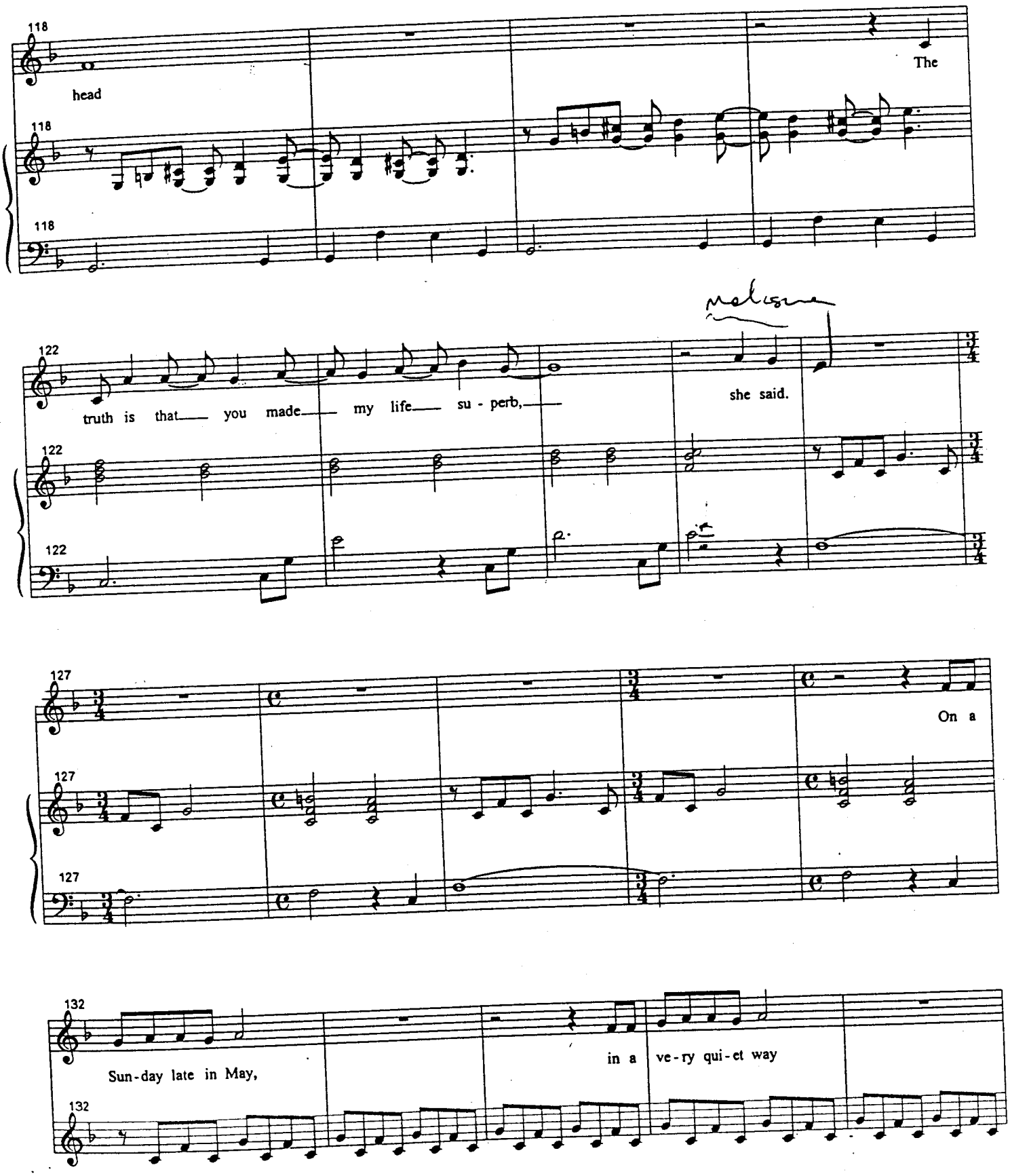

21
er. There's the ov - er - whelm - ing smell of pow - der in the air.
25
Eve - ry - thing is screwed, Eve - ry - thing is blurred.
30
I re - mem - ber ev - ery word.
35
I re - mem - ber how we roared,

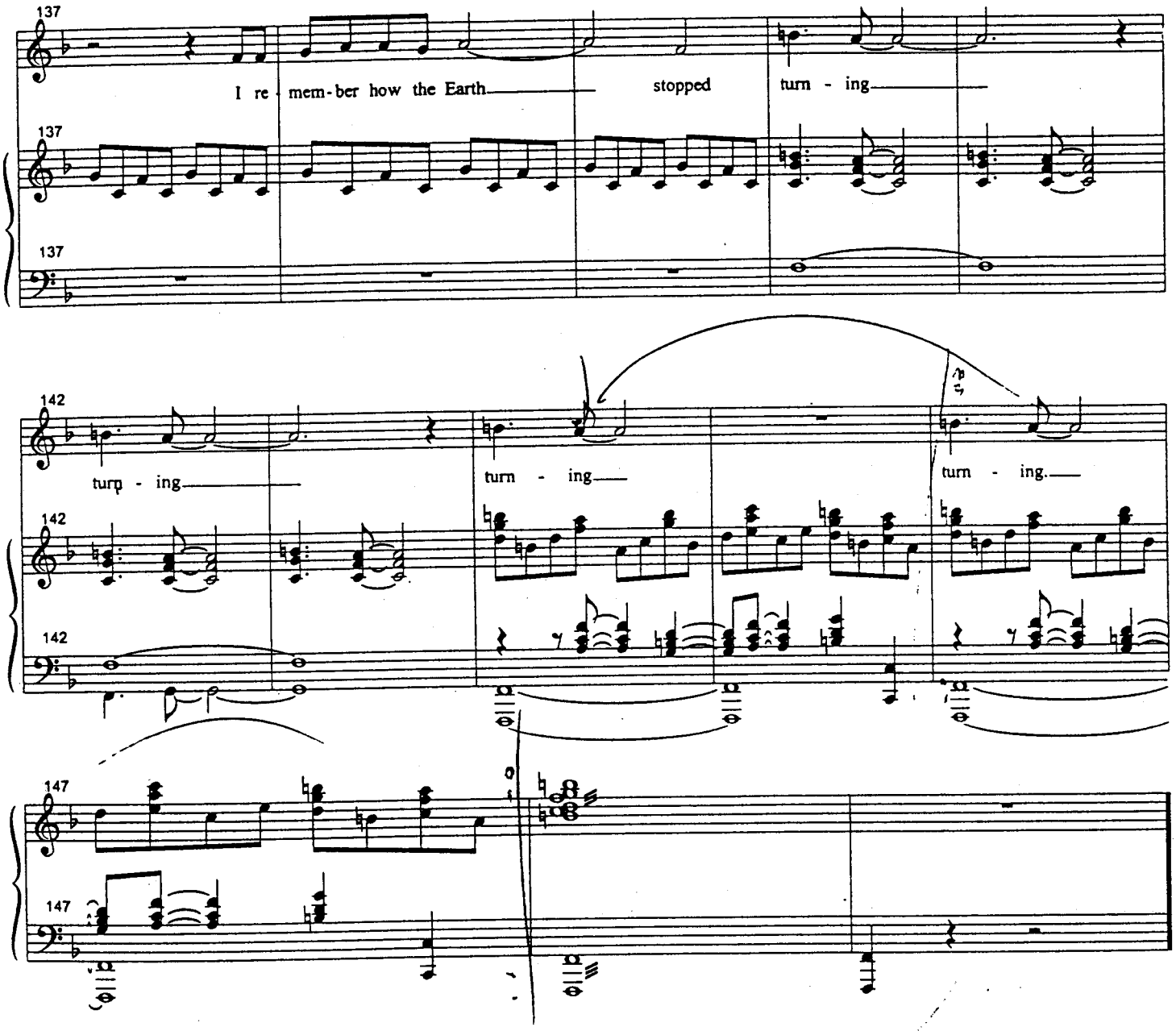

40
laughed so hard we al - most cried,
laughed so long it felt the Earth stopped
44
turn - ing.
We were ne - ver ev - er bored
and you
48
Half
Half
made us feel a - maz - ing.
We were blaz - ing through our lives like co - mets in the sky.
52
Now that you're not here
eve - ry - thing's a - wry


57
The world is good, you said En - joy it's highs, you said. The sum - mer
57
57
62
flies, you said so make a pa-rade of ev - ery mo - ment. Now
3
62
62
Abhor 2x
68
throw a - way your hate and fo-cus on what's great in - stead.
68
68
73
I'm dy - ing so there's no time for de - bate you
73
73


78
said.
I re-
78
78
84
mem - ber how you smiled.
You were try - ing not to smile,
84
84
88
then you smi - led and the Earth stopped tur - ning.
All the
88
88
92
im - a - ges are filed,
all the im - a - ges keep tick - ing. Al - so all of us are slow at pick -
92
92
5.

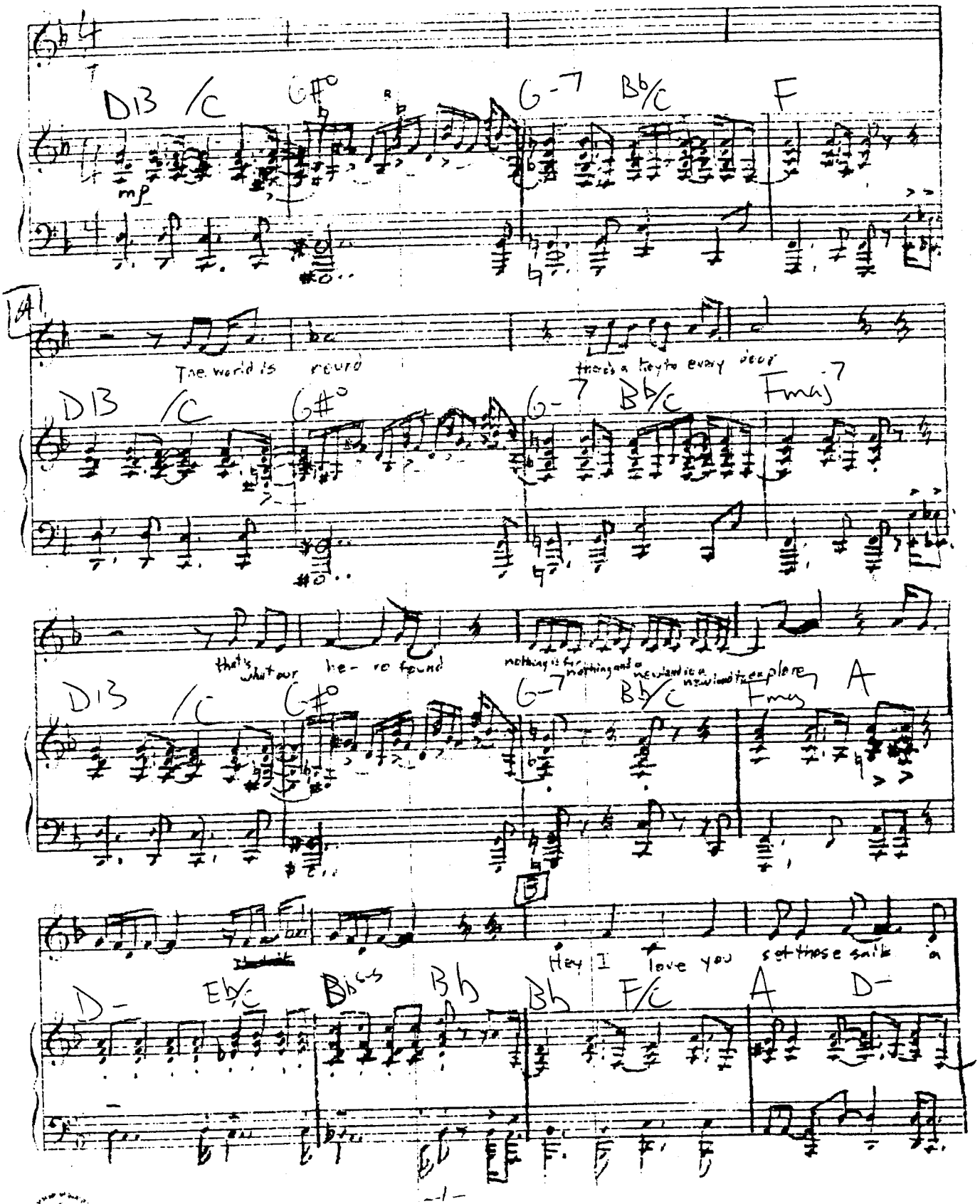

97
ing up our ~~clues~~ cues
Noth-ing left to win,
noth-ing left to
102
lose.
The world is
good, she said.
En-joy it's
shit, she said
107
'Cause this is
it, she said
so
3
make a pa-rade
of ev-ery
mo-ment
113
Now
pull up to
the curb
The
sign, "Do not
dis-turb"s
a-


118
head
The
118
118
122
truth is that you made my life su - perb,
she said.
122
122
127
On a
127
127
132
Sun-day late in May,
in a ve-ry qui-et way
132


137
I re - mem - ber how the Earth
stopped
turn - ing
142
turn - ing
turn - ing
turn - ing.
147

Set Those Sails

words + music
by William Finn



good man never fails Eb/F Hey I love you set those sails a

Bb Bb/C F Bb F/C A D-

mf

C

good man never fails Eb/F watch me close close your eyes I am

Bb Bb/C F Bb Bb/C A- F7

p cres. poco a

living proof that cowards still can rise you might tell me your a victim you might get what you deserve but I

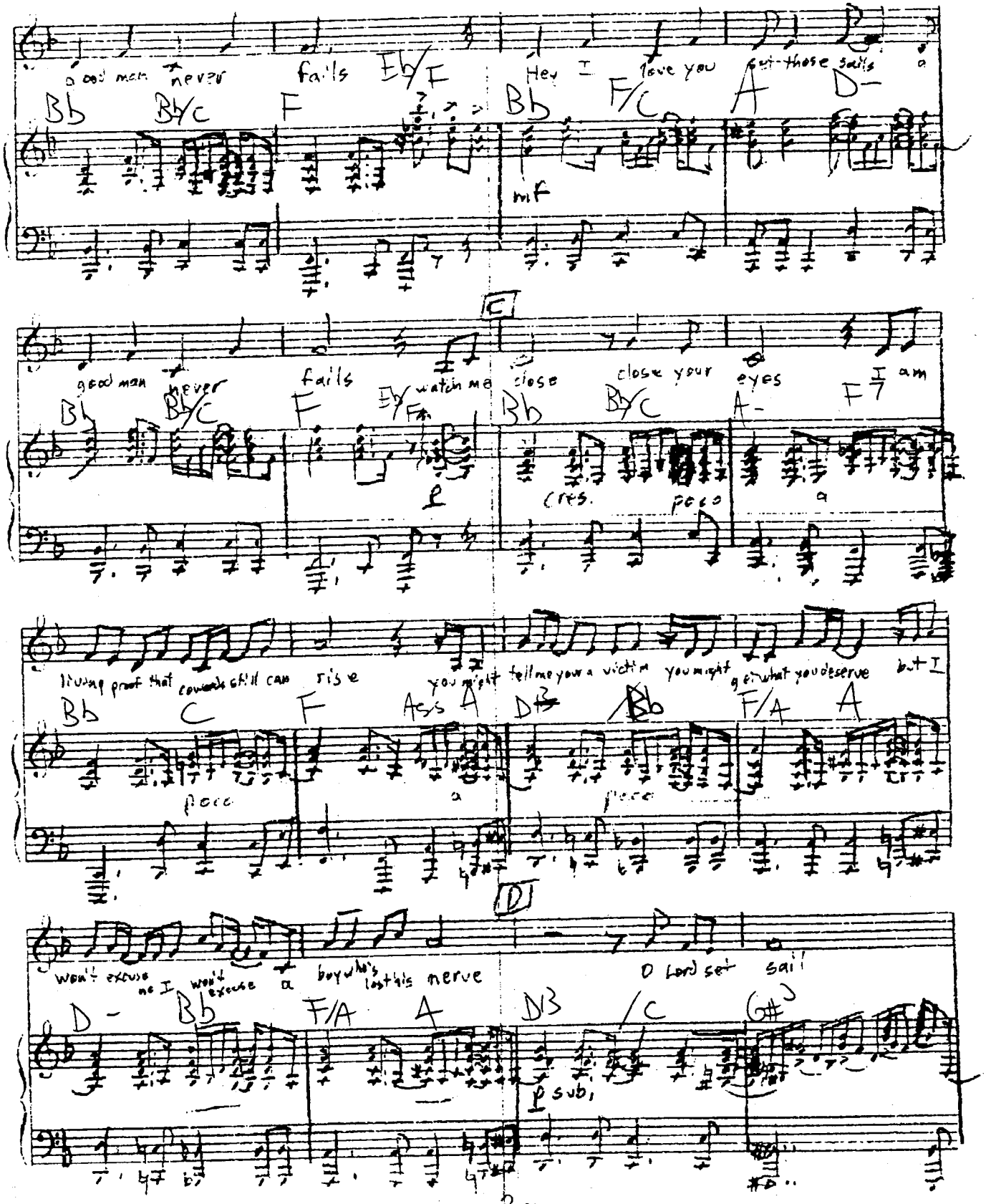
Bb C F Ass A D3 Bb F/A A

poco a poco

D

won't excuse no I won't excuse a boy who's lost his nerve O Lord set sail

D- Bb F/A A D3 /C G#3



p sub,

be preparing for a fall

Stay clear of love and jail

G-7 Bb/C F+ D13 /C G#07

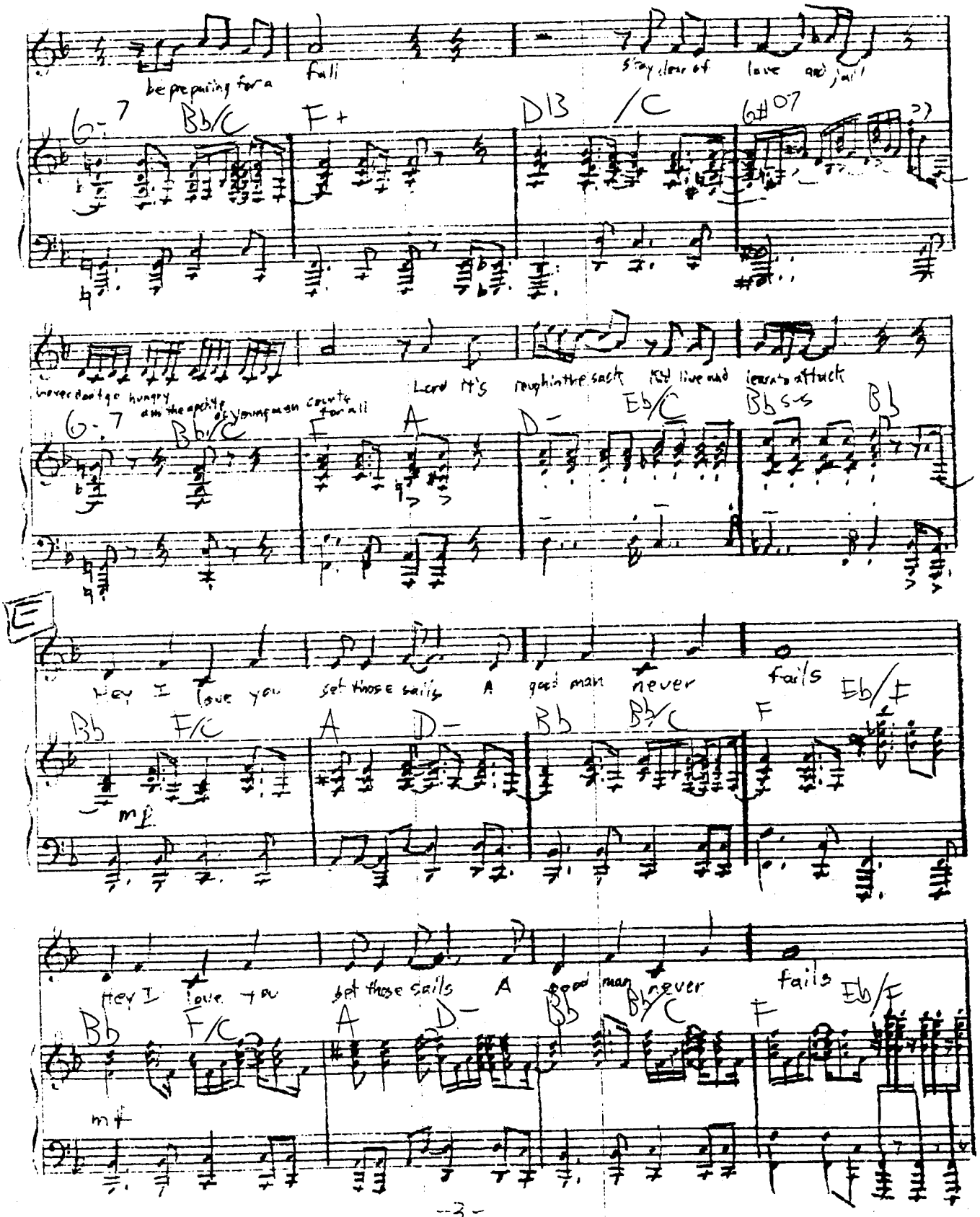
never don't go hungry am the apetite of young man courts for all

Lord it's rough in the sack kid live and learn to attack

G-7 Bb/C F A D- Eb/C Bb s-s Bb

E

Hey I love you set those sails A good man never fails



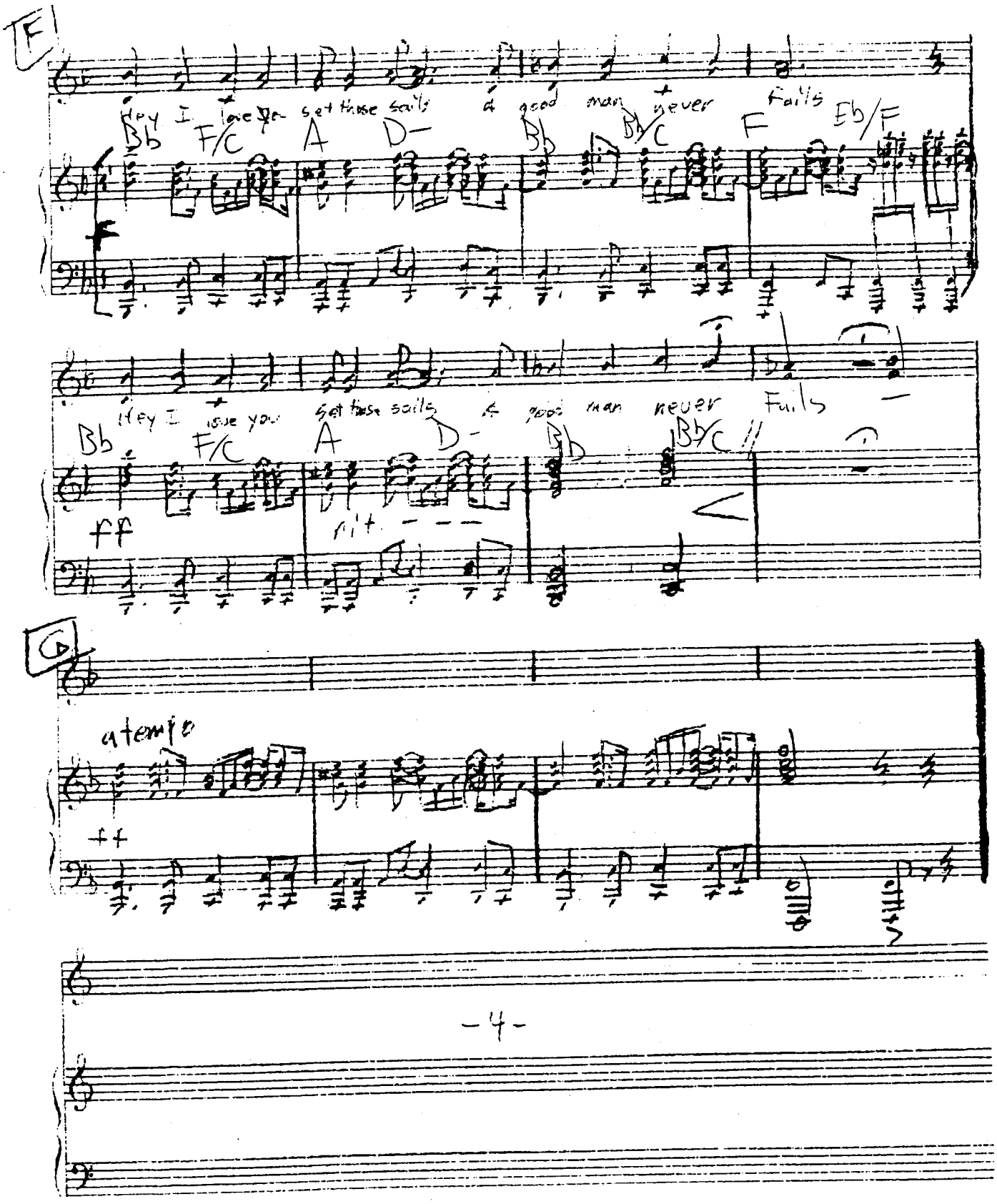
Bb F/C A D- Bb Bb/C F Eb/F

mf

Hey I love you set those sails A good man never fails

Bb F/C A D- Bb Bb/C F Eb/F

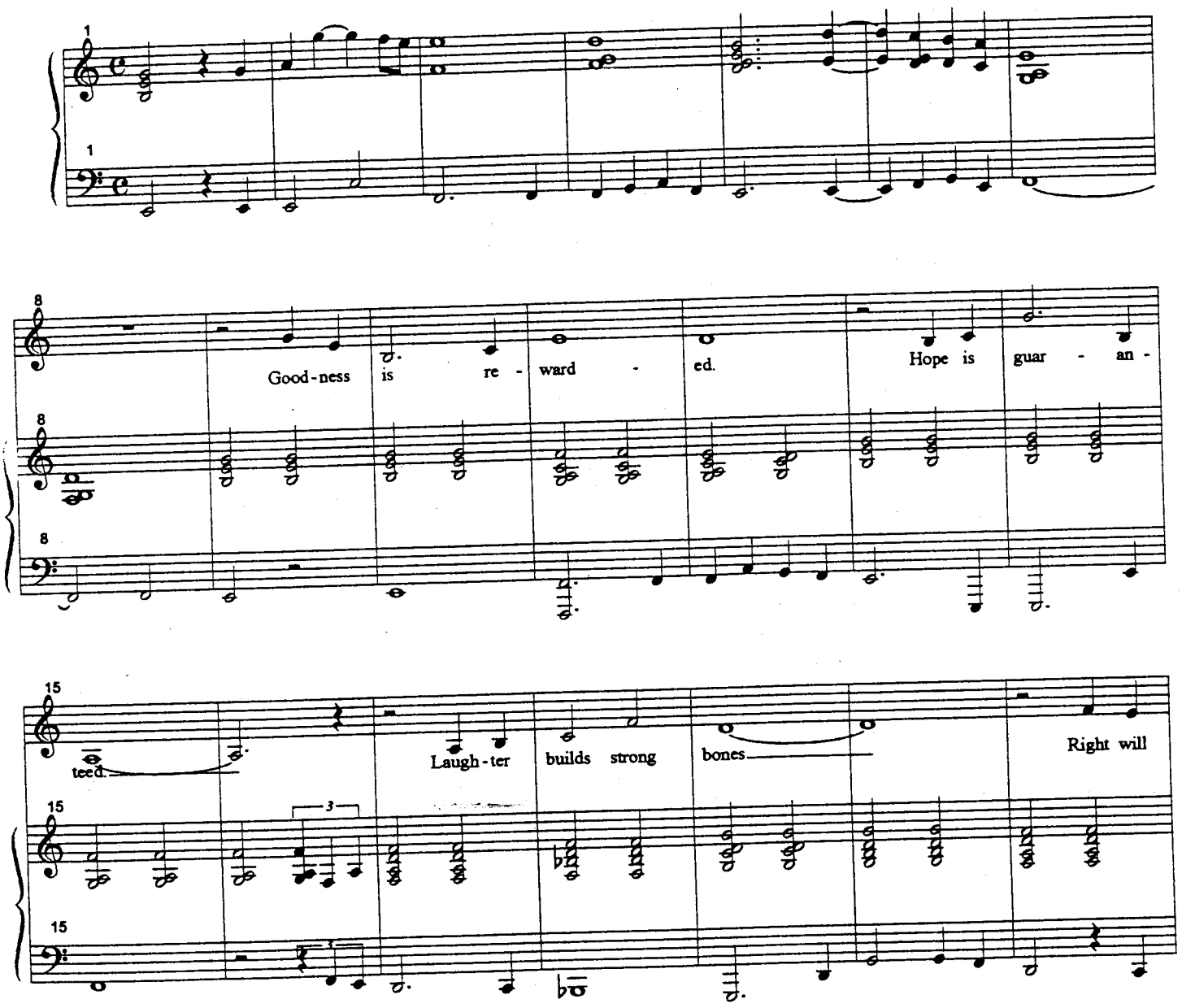
mf

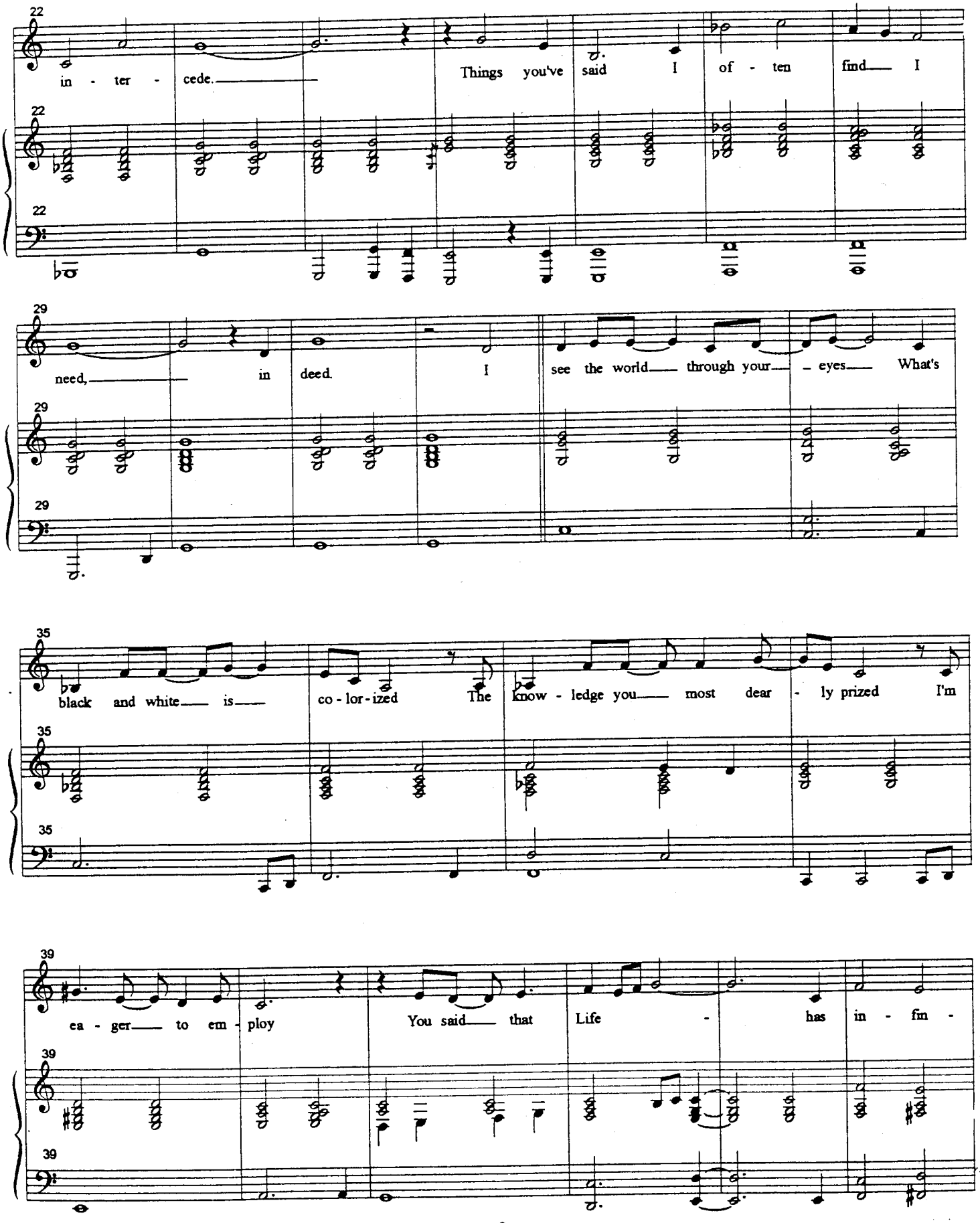

F
Hey I love you set those sails a good man never fails
Bb F/C A D- Bb Bb/C F Eb/F
Hey I love you set those sails a good man never fails
Bb F/C A D- Bb Bb/C
ff
rit.
G
a tempo
ff

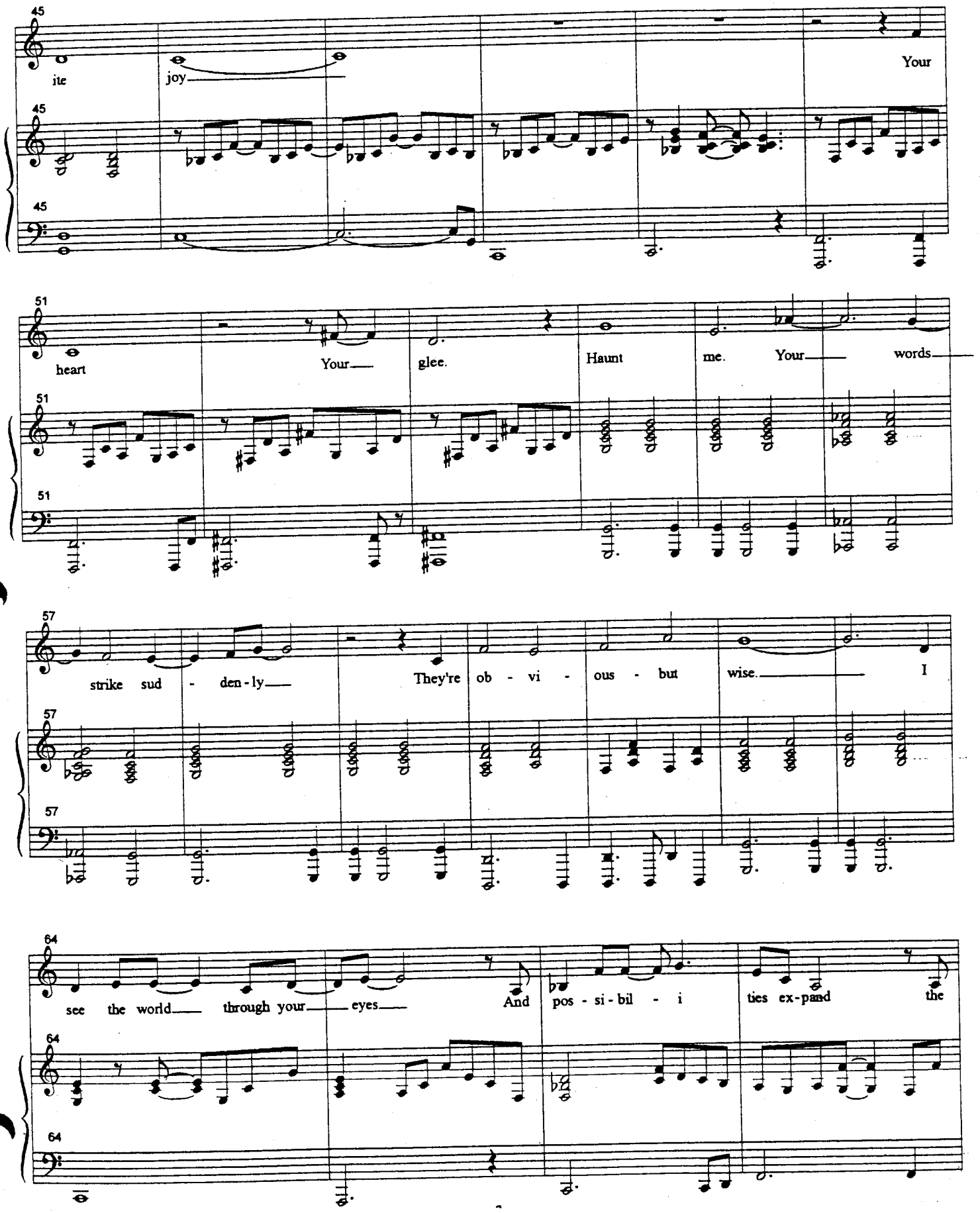
Infinite Joy

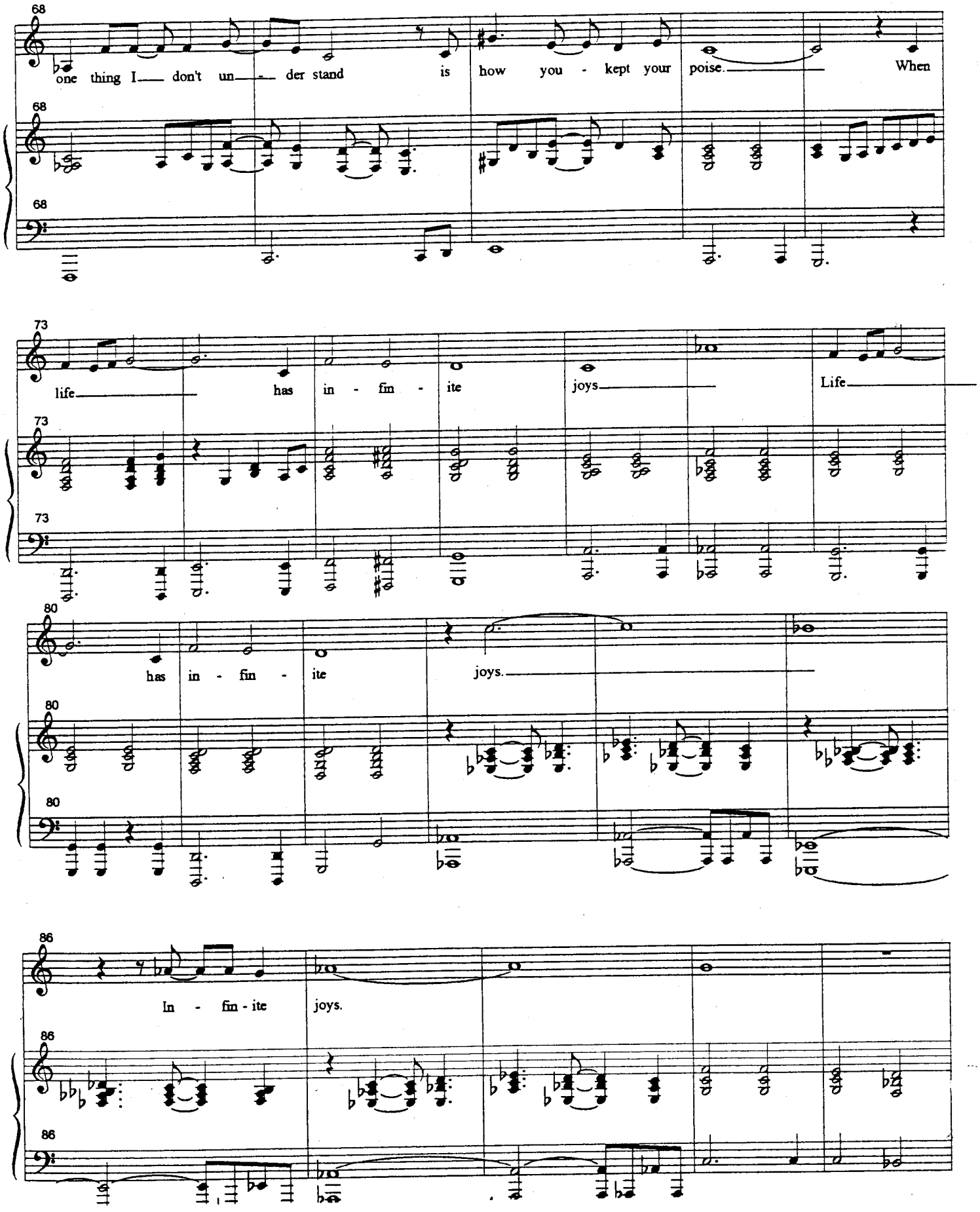
Key of F Major

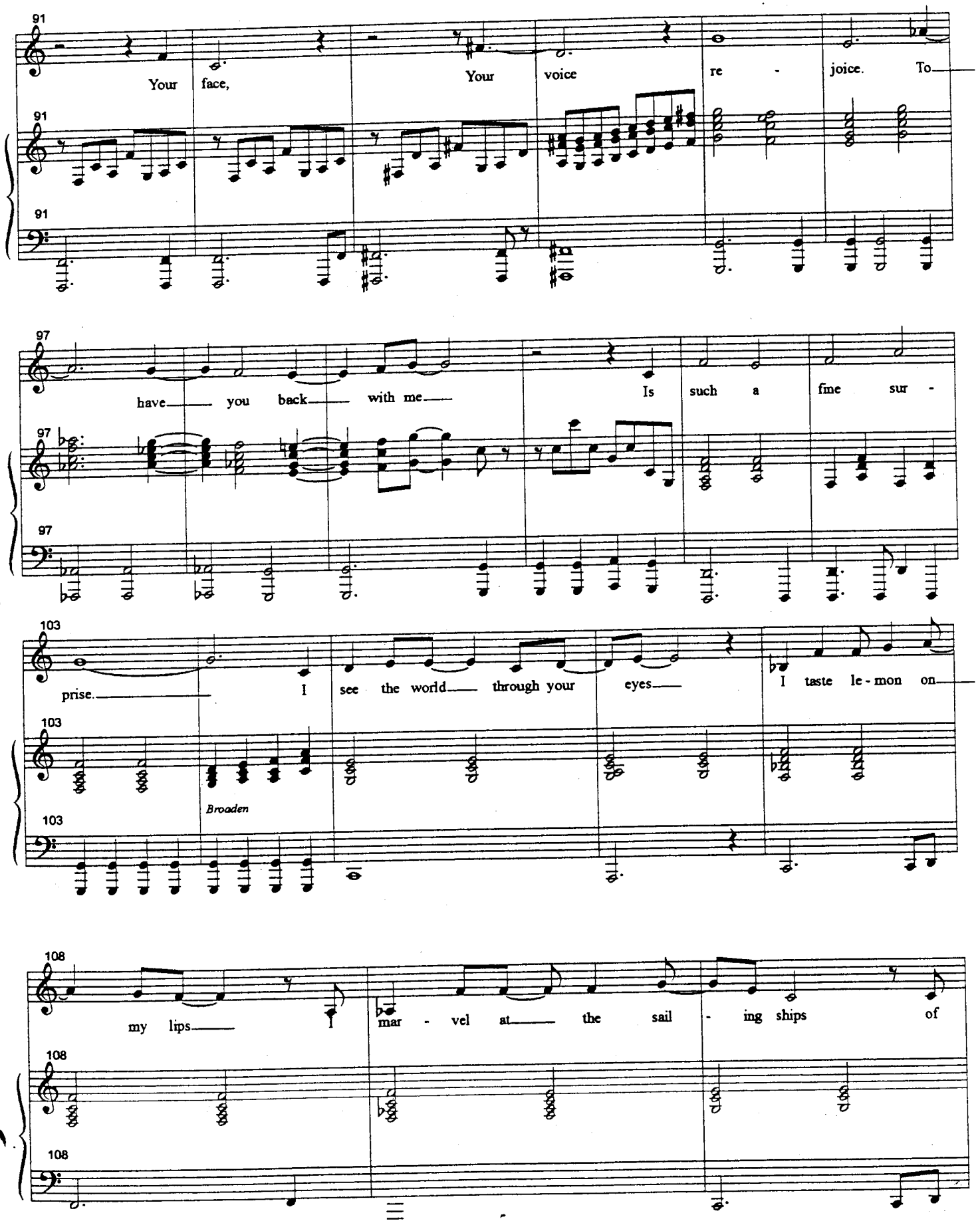
Words and Music by
William Finn

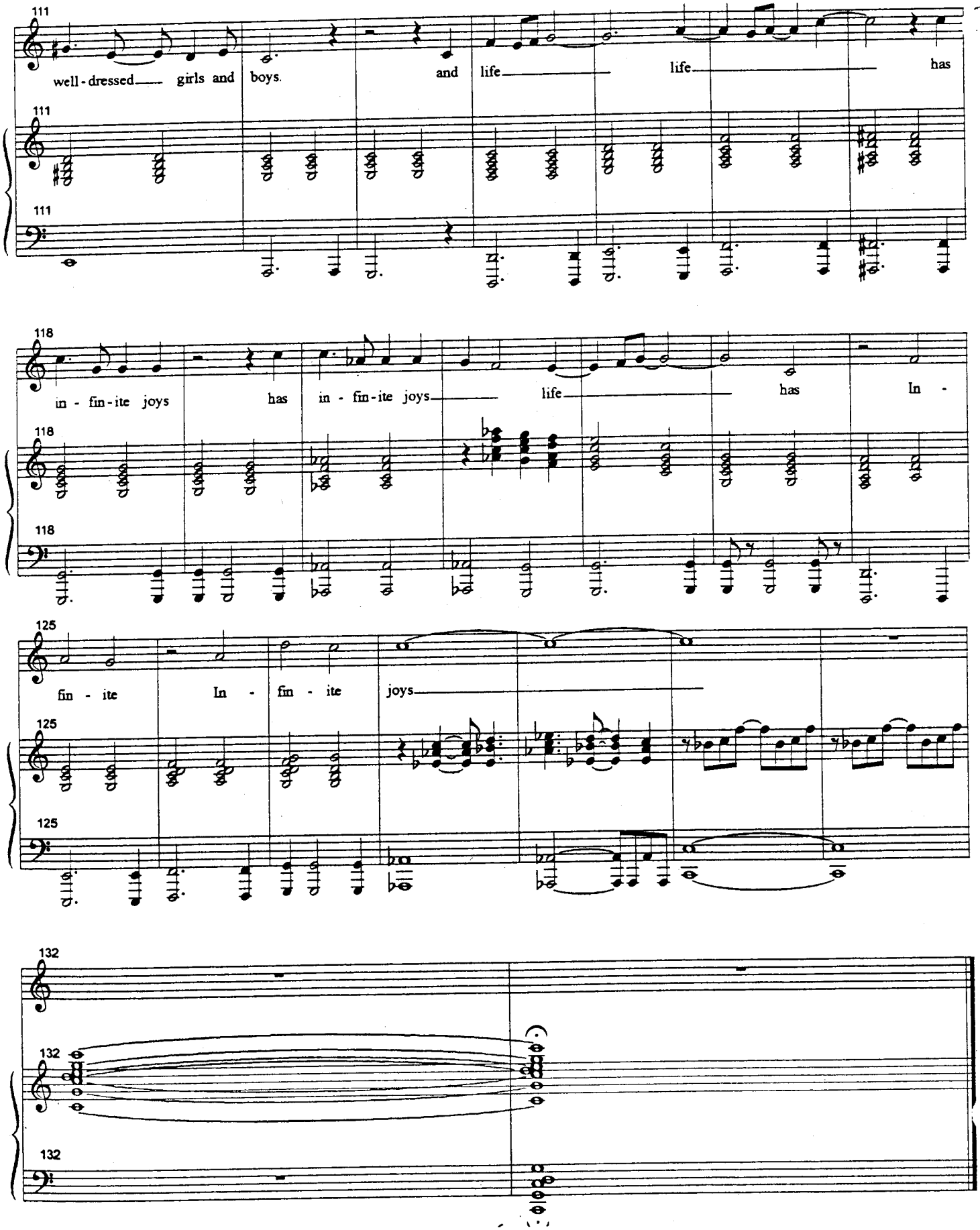



22
in - ter - cede.
Things you've said I of - ten find I
29
need, in deed. I see the world through your eyes What's
35
black and white is co - lor - ized The know - ledge you most dear - ly prized I'm
39
ea - ger to em - ploy You said that Life has in - fin -


45
ite
joy
Your
51
heart
Your
glee.
Haunt
me.
Your
words
57
strike sud - den-ly
They're ob - vi - ous - but
wise.
I
64
see the world
through your
eyes
And
pos - si - bil - i
ties ex-pand
the

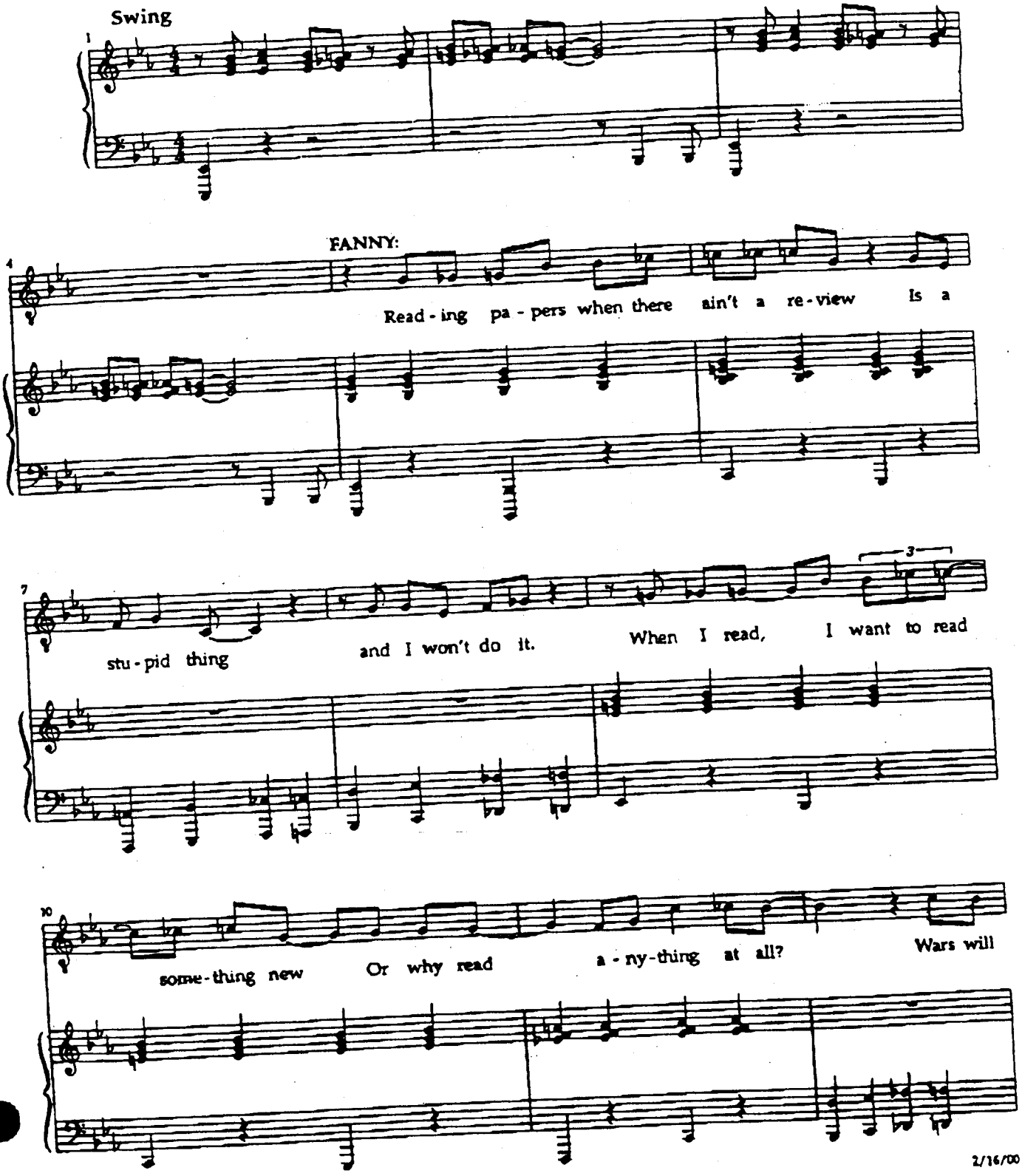

68
one thing I don't un - der stand is how you - kept your poise. When
68
68
73
life has in - fin - ite joys Life
73
73
80
has in - fin - ite joys.
80
80
86
In - fin - ite joys.
86
86


91
Your face, Your voice re - joice. To
91
91
97
have you back with me Is such a fine sur -
97
97
103
prise. I see the world through your eyes I taste le - mon on
103
Broaden
103
108
my lips I mar - vel at the sail - ing ships of
108
108

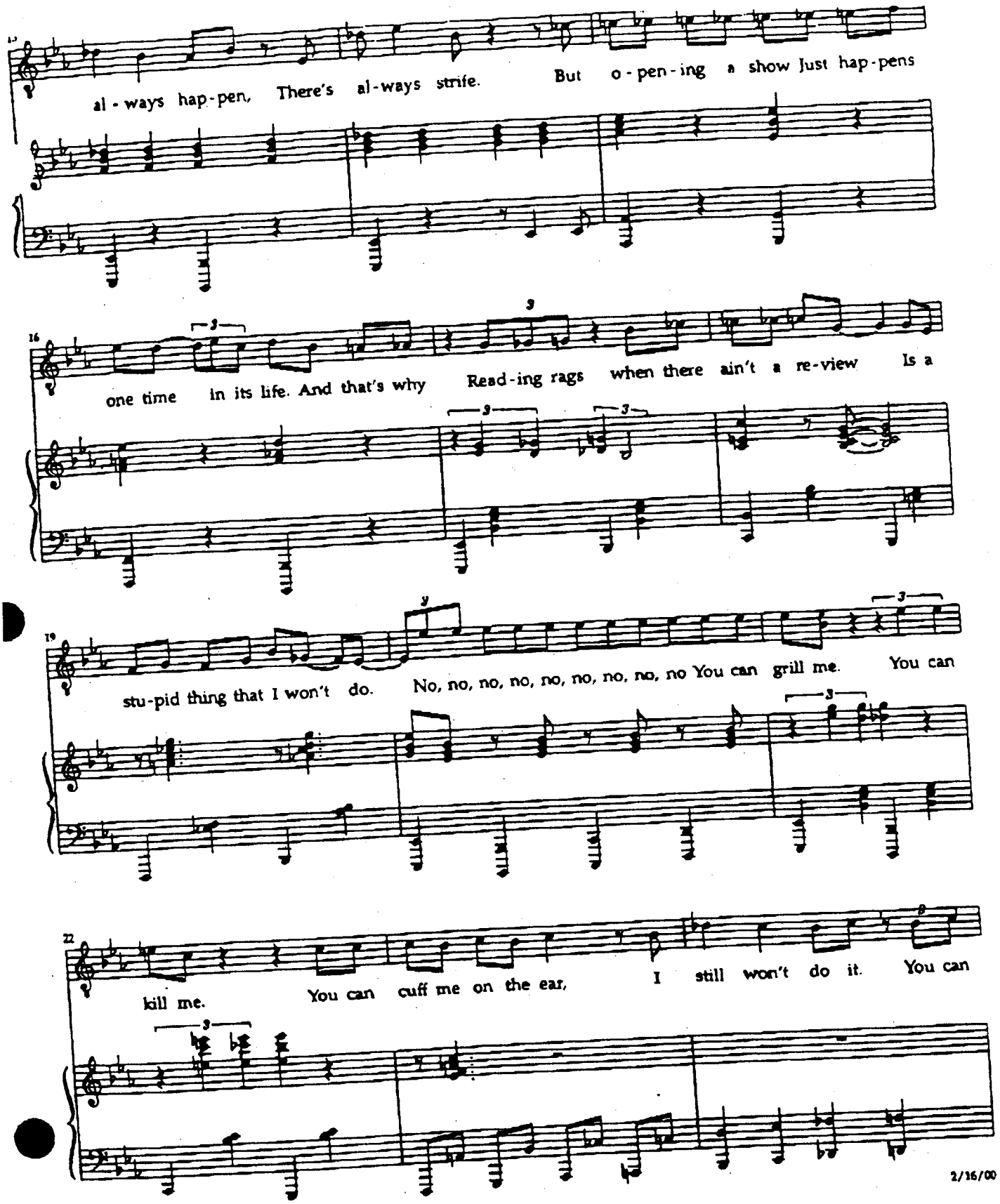

111
well - dressed girls and boys.
and life
life
has
111
111
118
in - fin - ite joys
has
in - fin - ite joys
life
has
In -
118
118
125
fin - ite
In -
fin - ite
joys
125
125
132
132
132

Things I Won't Do

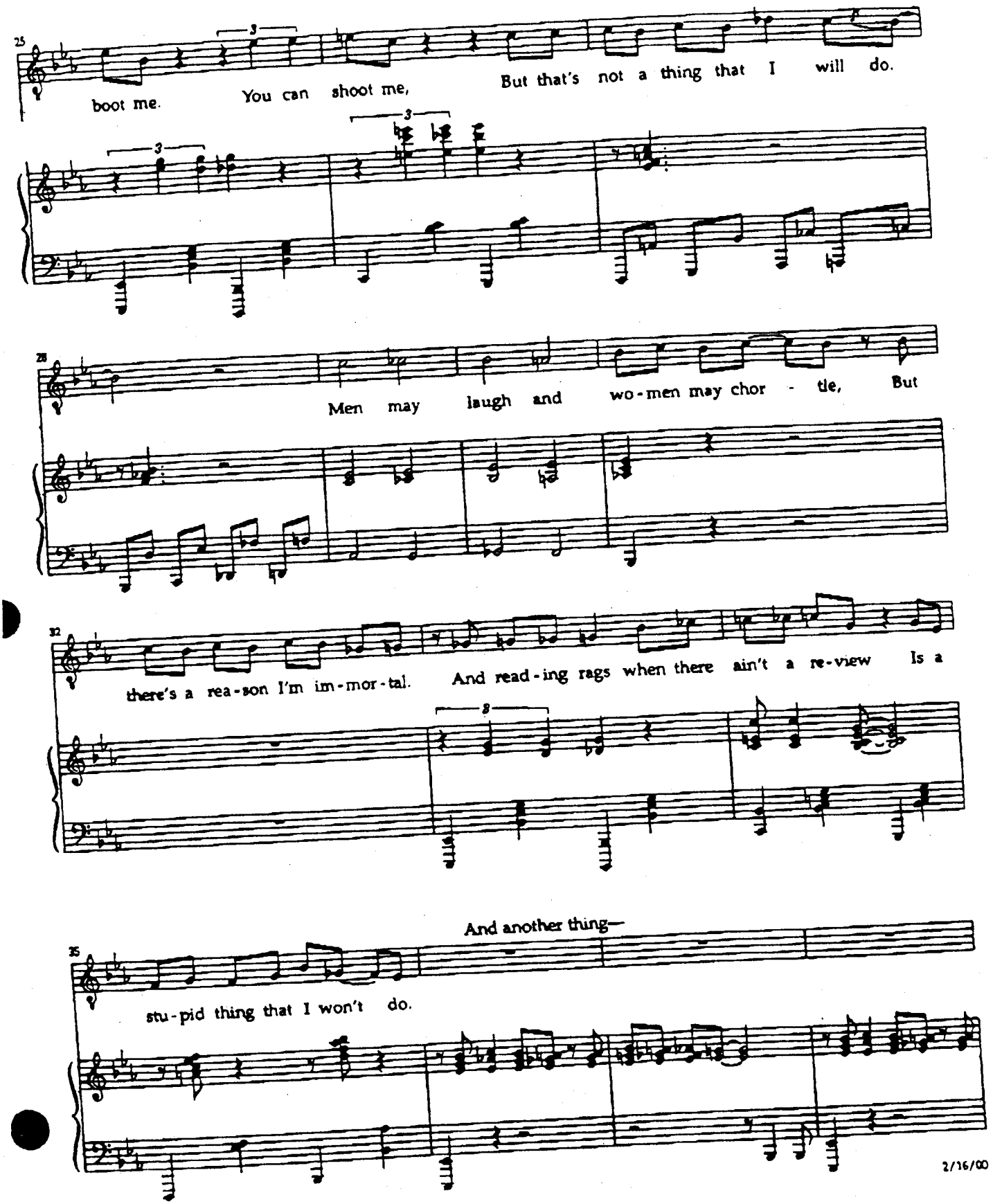
(Fanny)

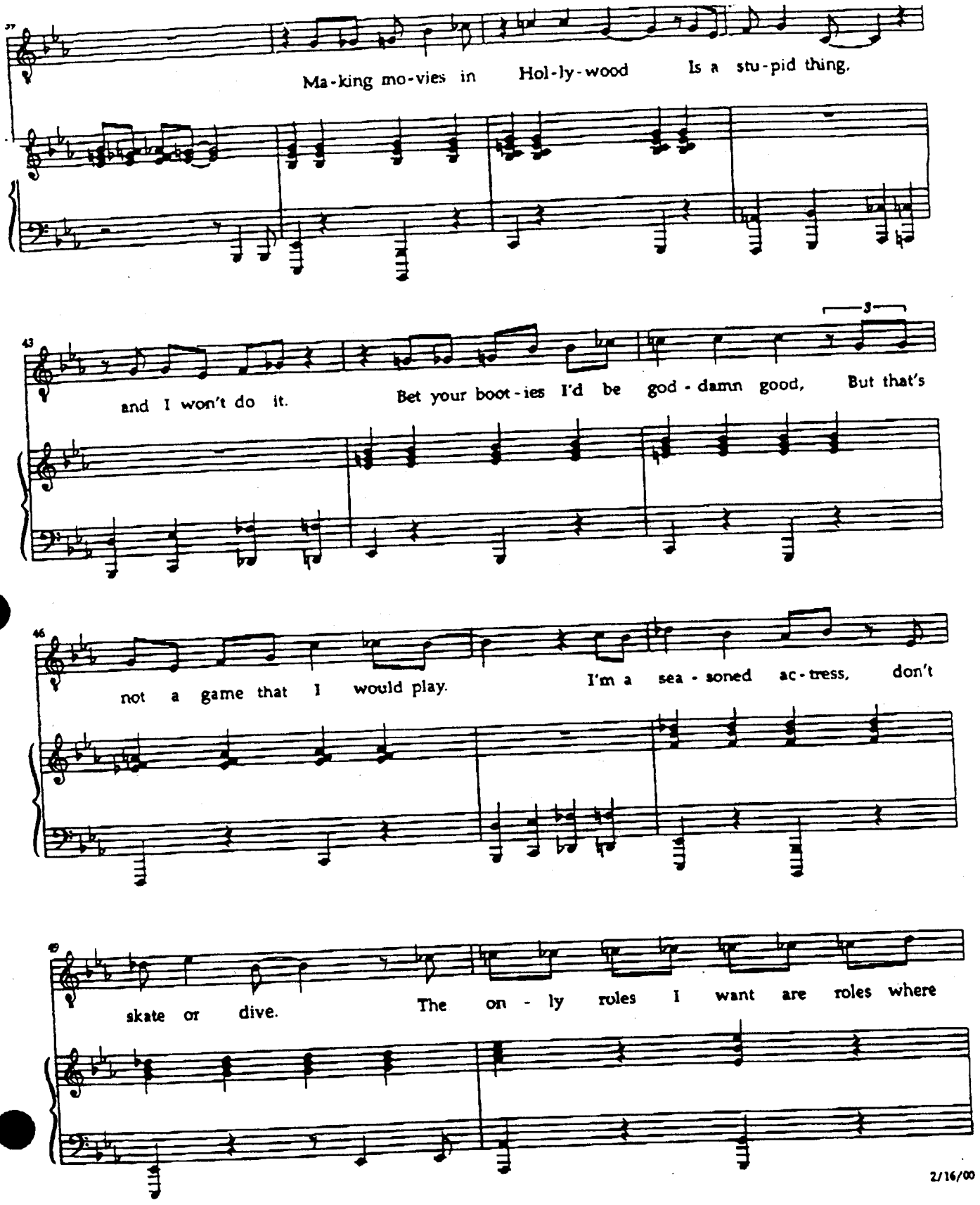


2/16/00

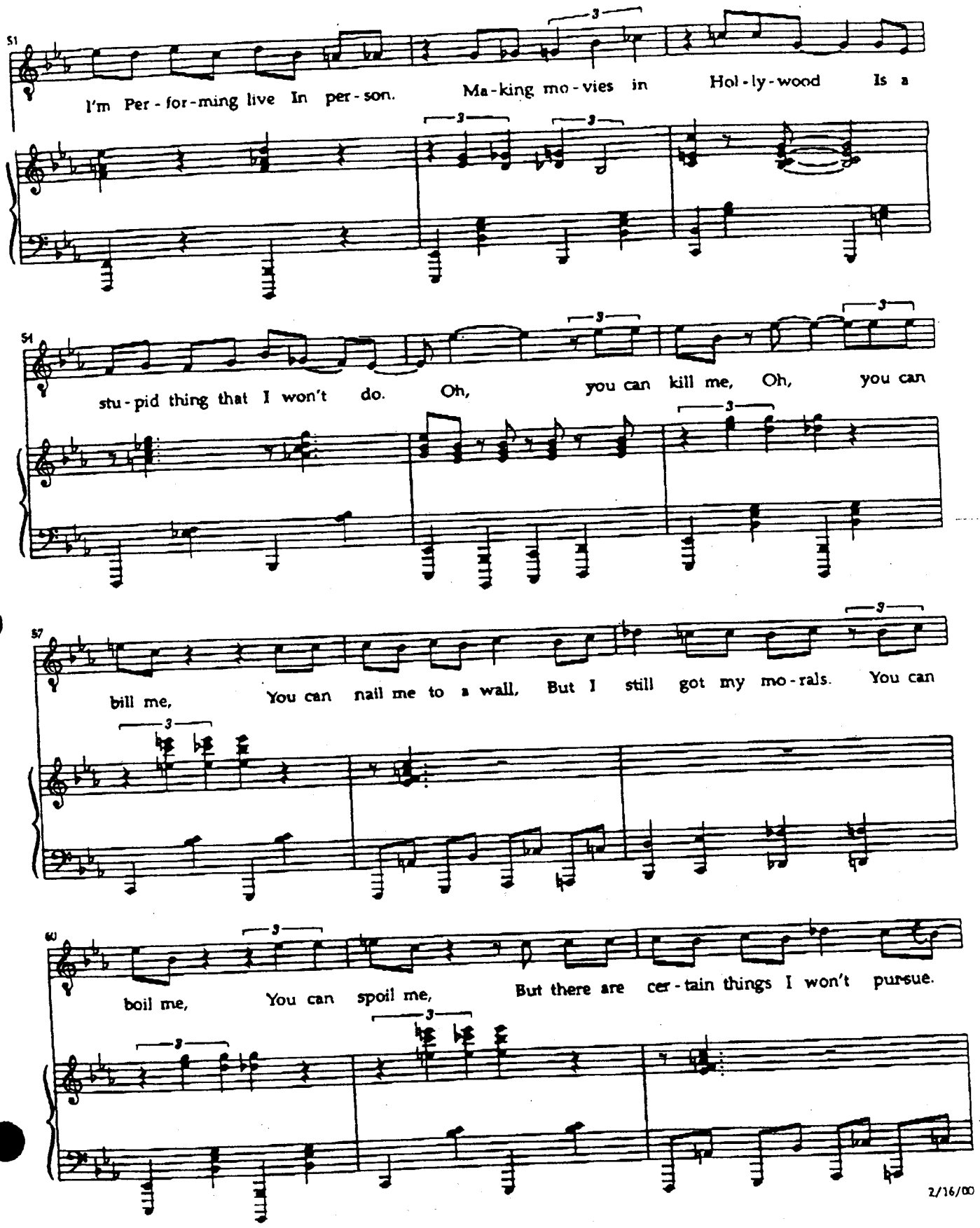

al - ways hap - pen, There's al - ways strife. But o - pen - ing a show just hap - pens
one time in its life. And that's why Read - ing rags when there ain't a re - view Is a
stu - pid thing that I won't do. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no You can grill me. You can
kill me. You can cuff me on the ear, I still won't do it. You can

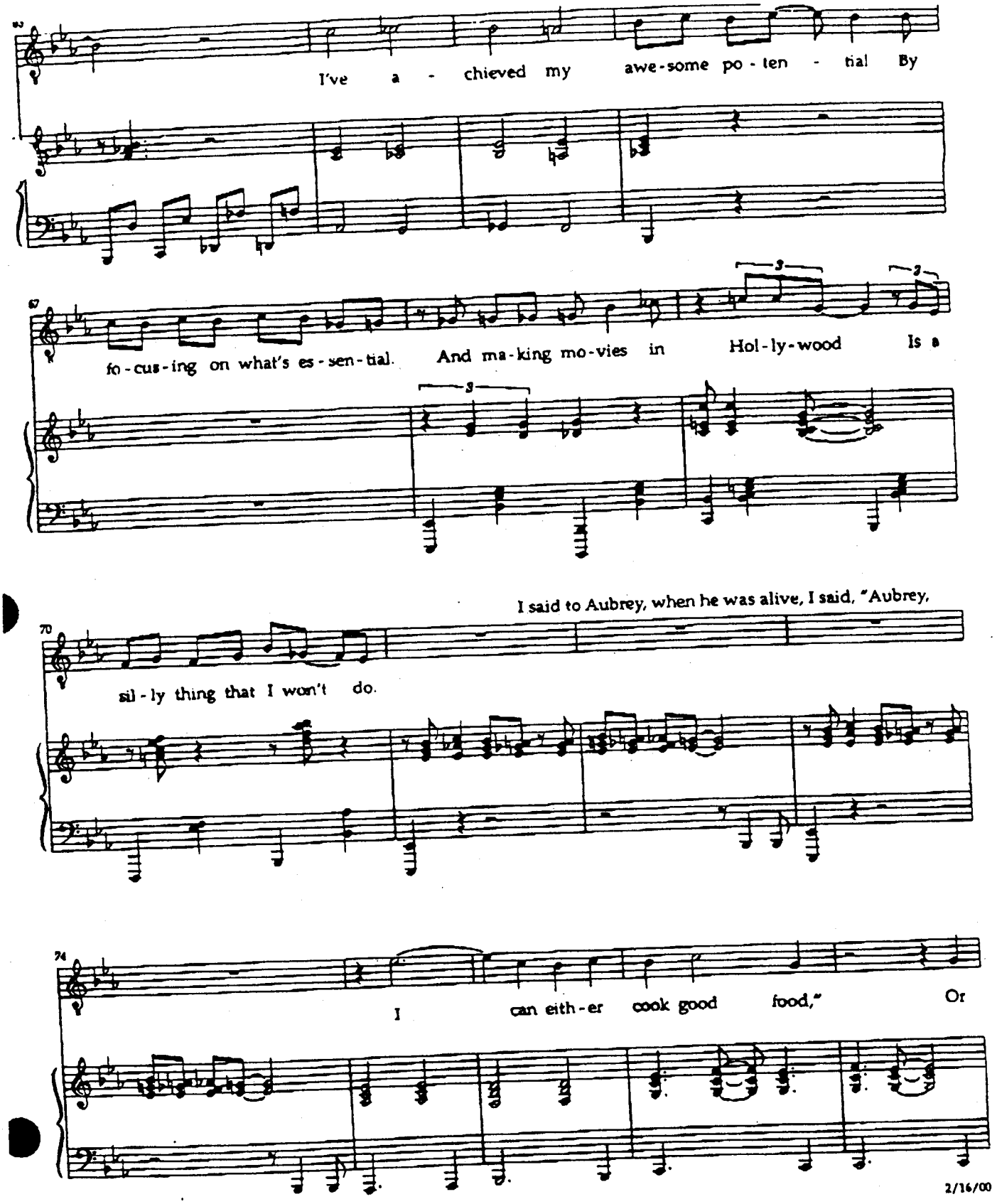
2/16/00

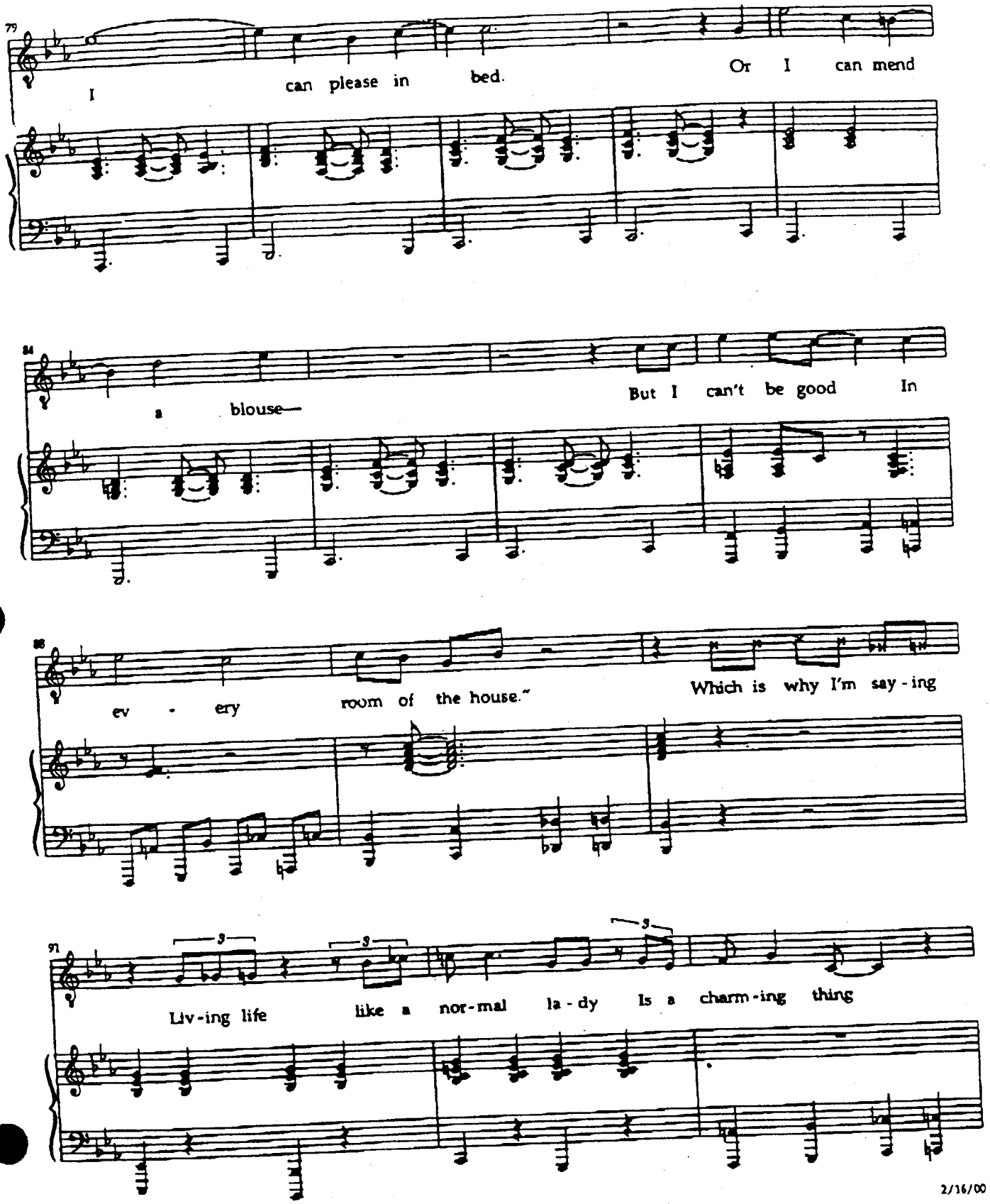

25
boot me. You can shoot me, But that's not a thing that I will do.
28
Men may laugh and wo-men may chor - tle, But
32
there's a rea-son I'm im-mor-tal. And read-ing rags when there ain't a re-view Is a
35
And another thing—
stu-pid thing that I won't do.
2/16/00


37
Ma-king mo-vies in Hol-ly-wood Is a stu-pid thing.
43
3
and I won't do it. Bet your boot-ies I'd be god-damn good, But that's
46
not a game that I would play. I'm a sea-soned ac-tress, don't
49
skate or dive. The on-ly roles I want are roles where

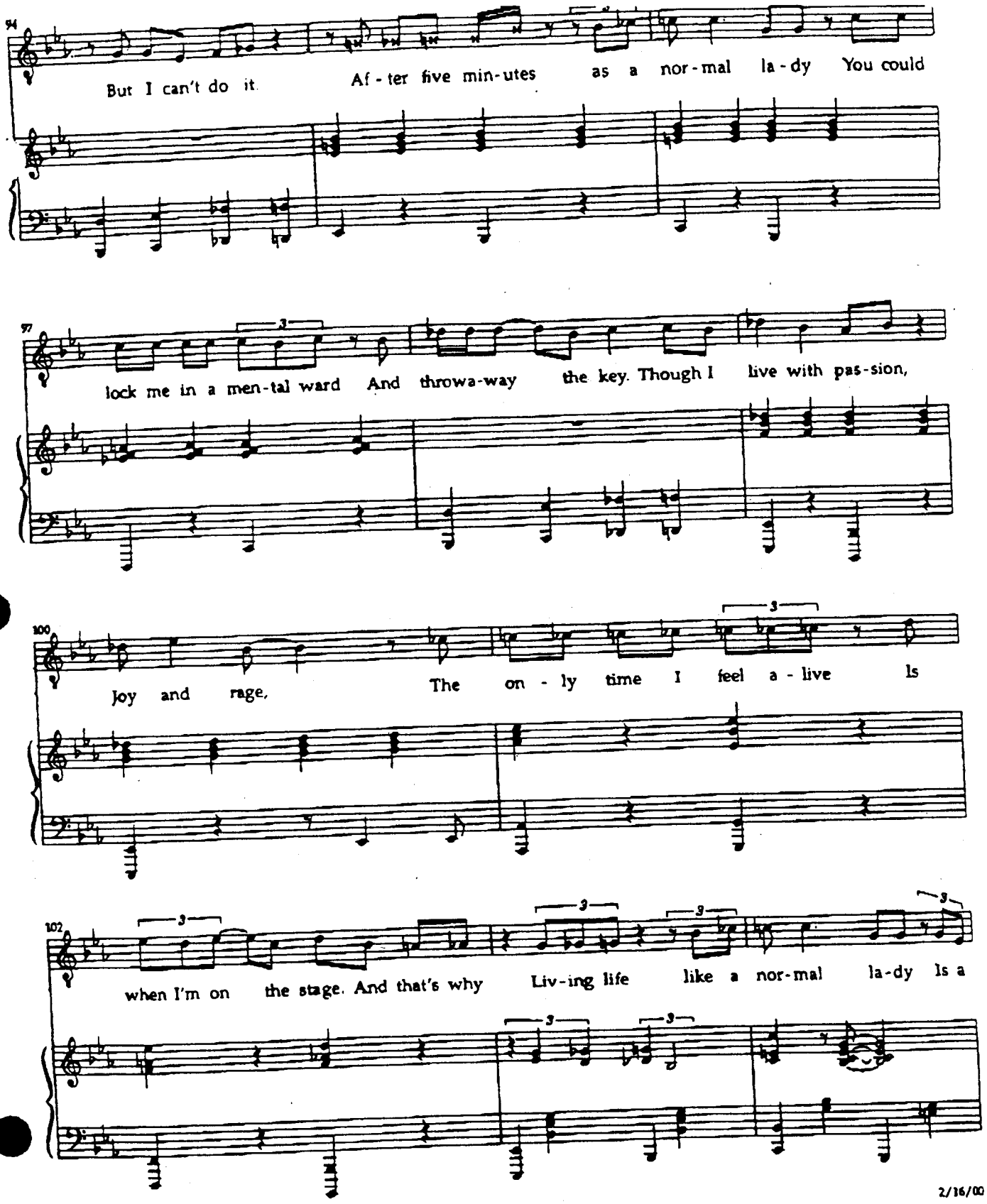
2/16/00


51
I'm Per - for - ming live In per - son. Ma - king mo - vies in Hol - ly - wood Is a
54
stu - pid thing that I won't do. Oh, you can kill me, Oh, you can
57
bill me, You can nail me to a wall, But I still got my mo - rals. You can
60
boil me, You can spoil me, But there are cer - tain things I won't pursue.
2/16/00

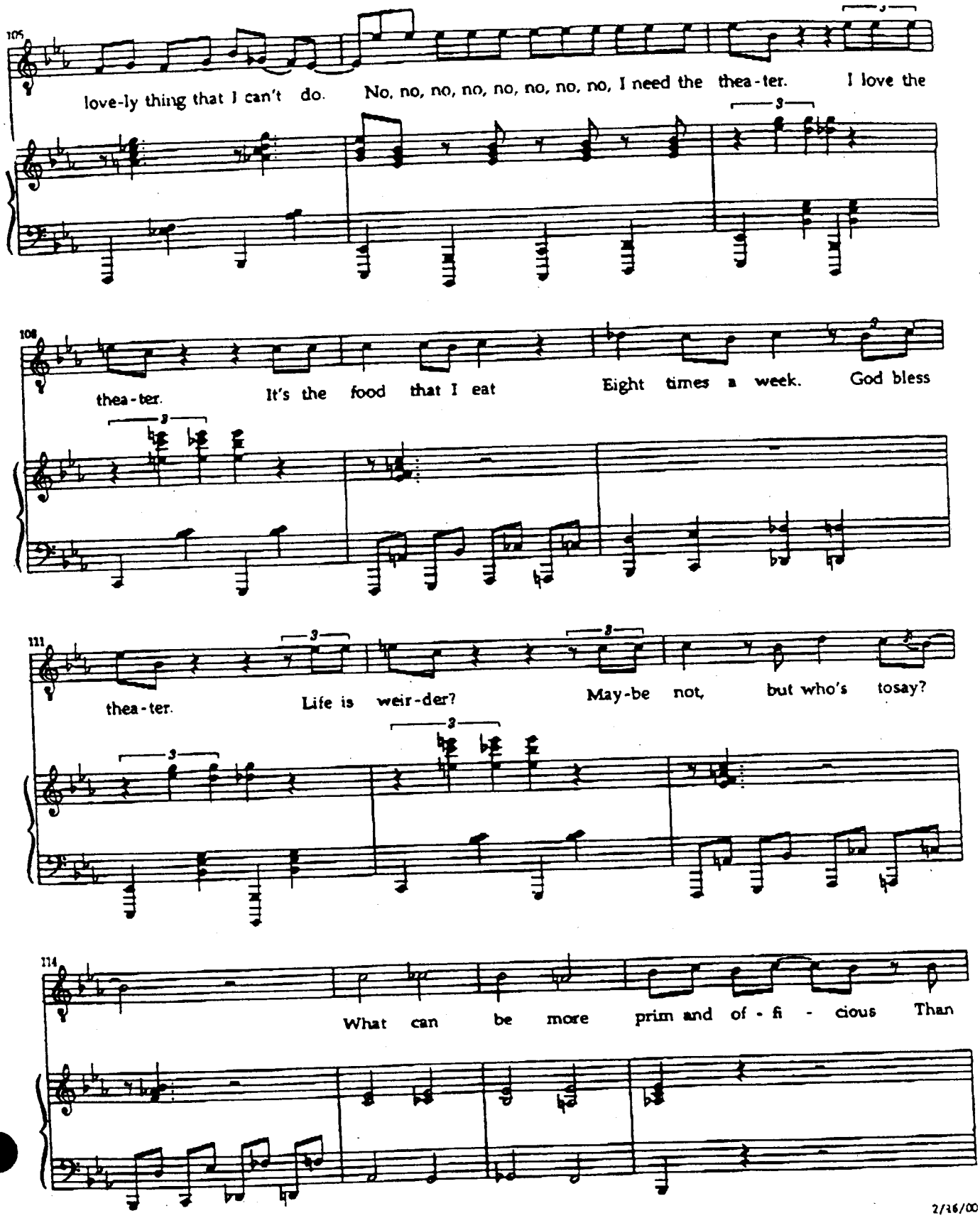

I've a - chieved my awe-some po - ten - tial By
fo-cus-ing on what's es-sen-tial. And ma-king mo-vies in Hol-ly-wood Is a
I said to Aubrey, when he was alive, I said, "Aubrey,
sil-ly thing that I won't do.
I can eith-er cook good food," Or
2/16/00


79
I can please in bed. Or I can mend
84
a blouse— But I can't be good In
88
ev - ery room of the house." Which is why I'm say - ing
91
Liv-ing life like a nor-mal la - dy Is a charm-ing thing

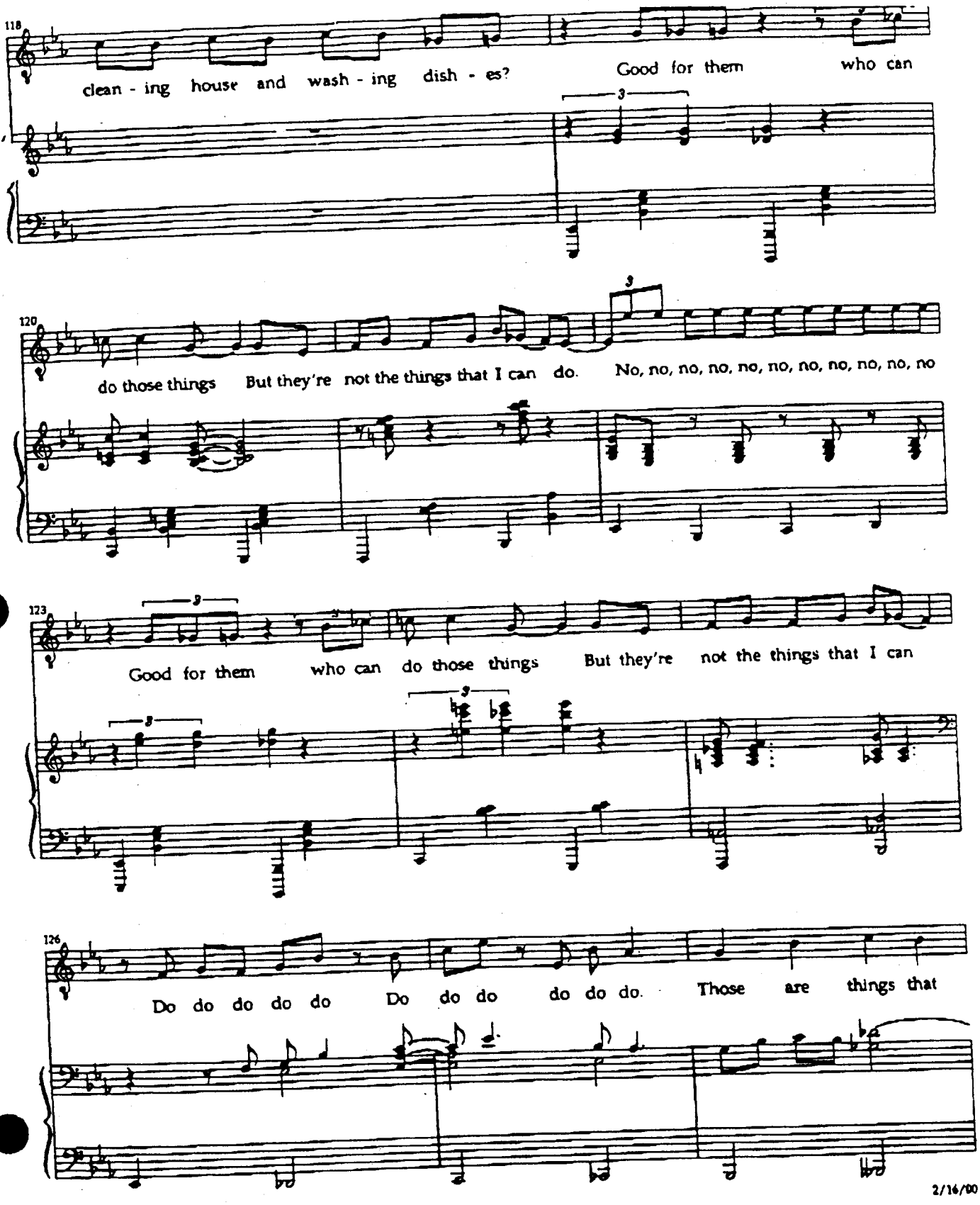
2/16/00

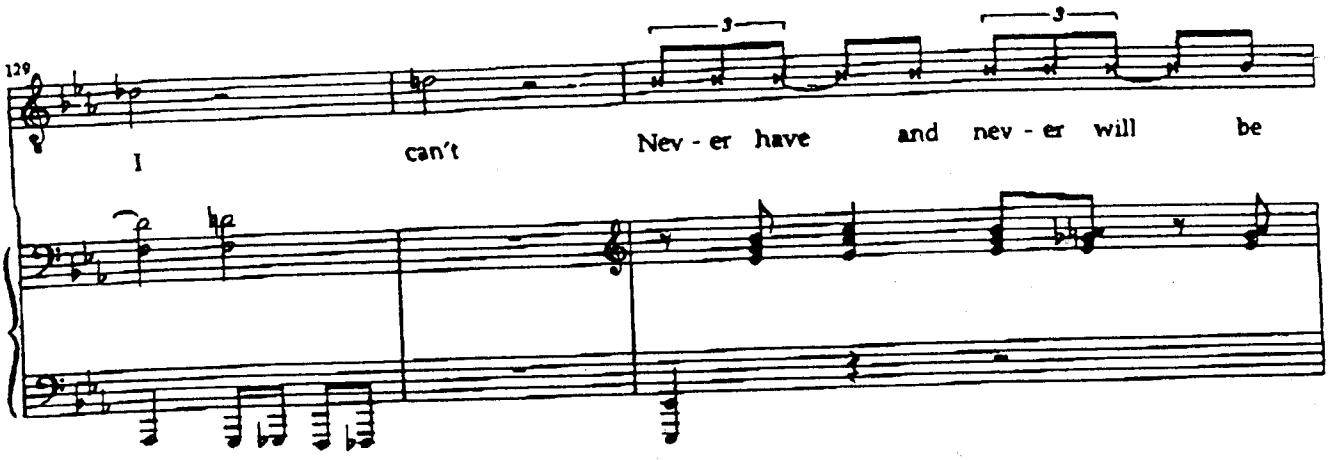

94
But I can't do it. Af - ter five min-utes as a nor - mal la - dy You could
97
lock me in a men-tal ward And throwa-way the key. Though I live with pas-sion,
100
Joy and rage, The on - ly time I feel a - live Is
102
when I'm on the stage. And that's why Liv-ing life like a nor-mal la-dy Is a

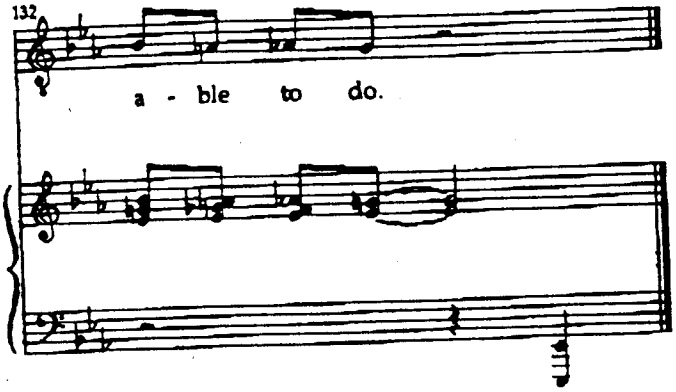
2/16/00


105
love-ly thing that I can't do. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, I need the thea-ter. I love the
108
thea-ter. It's the food that I eat Eight times a week. God bless
111
thea-ter. Life is weir-der? May-be not, but who's tosay?
114
What can be more prim and of-fi-cious Than

2/16/00


118
clean - ing house and wash - ing dish - es?
Good for them who can
120
do those things But they're not the things that I can do.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
123
Good for them who can do those things But they're not the things that I can
126
Do do do do do Do do do do do do. Those are things that
2/16/00


129
I
can't
Nev - er have
and
nev - er will
be

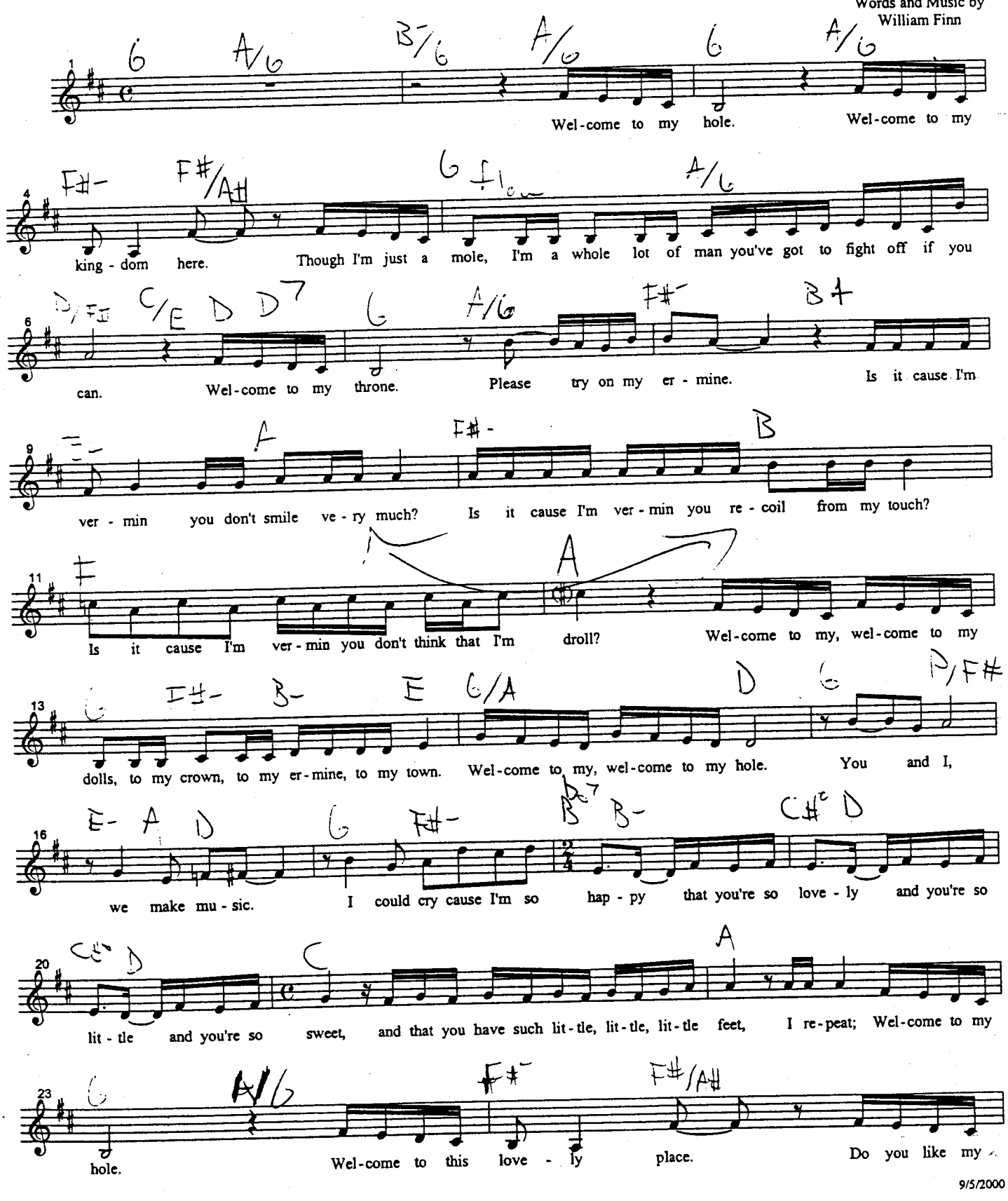

132
a - ble
to
do.

Piano/Vocal

Welcome To My Hole

Scratch Copy

Words and Music by
William Finn



9/5/2000