




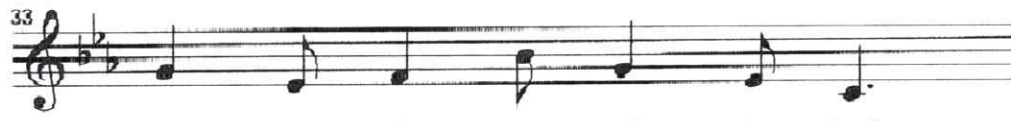
21 
light is good, I have no fear, nor no one should. The

24 
Woods are just trees, the trees are just wood. I

26 
sort of hate to ask it, but do you have a bas-ket?

BAKER: Here.
(BAKER gives LITTLE RED
RIDINGHOOD a basket.)
Now, don't stray and be late.

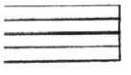
START GIRLS
32 
**LITTLE RED
RIDINGHOOD:**
In-to the Woods to bring some bread to

33 
Gran - ny who is sick in bed.

34 
Nev - er can tell what lies a - head. For

35 
all that I know, she's al - read - y dead.



I


to


se—
n rhythm)

the

36 *f*

But in-to the Woods, in-to the Woods,

38

in - to the Woods To Grand-moth - er's house and

(LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD exits.)

39

home be - fore dark!

BAKER'S WIFE

(calling after her)

And save some of those sweets for Granny!

(The music resumes with #3 - OPENING (PART 3).)

Opening (Part 3)

NARRATOR: Jack, on the other hand, had no grandmother and no father, and his mother...

4

JACK'S MOTHER:
(entering)

mp I wish...

NARRATOR: Well, she was not quite beautiful—

(JACK'S MOTHER:)

5

I wish my son were not a fool.

On the Steps of the Palace

(NARRATOR exits. Lights dim. CINDERELLA hobbles onstage, wearing but one shoe.)

START GIRLS

Allegretto grazioso 2

CINDERELLA:

mp He's a ver-y smart

Prince, he's a Prince who pre - pares.

Know-ing this time I'd run from him, —

he spread pitch on the stairs.

I was caught un - a - wares.

And I thought: well, he cares —

This is more than just mal-ice.

19
Bet-ter stop and take stock while you're stand-ing here

21
stuck on the steps of the pal-ace. *mp* Bet-ter

24
run a-long home *mp* and a - void the col-li-sion.

27
Ev-en though they don't care, you'll be

29
bet-ter off there where there's no-thing to choose, so there's

31
no-thing to lose. So you pry up your shoes.

34
Then from out of the blue,

13 *p*
when the one thing you want is the on-ly thing

16 out of your reach. High in her tow - er, she

17 **START BOYS**
p RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE:

18 sits by the ho-ur, main - tain-ing her hair.

21 Blithe and be-com-ing, and fre-quent-ly hum-ming a
(hums RAPUNZEL's theme)

23 light-heart-ed air: Ah - ah - ah - ah - ah - ah - ah -

26 *mf*
A-gon-y! — Far more pain-ful than yours,

29 when you know she would go with you, — if there on-ly were

32

35

38

40

39 *mf*

CINDERELLA'S PRINCE:

32 A-gon-y!— Oh the tor-ture they

(RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE:)

doors. A-gon-y!— Oh the tor-ture they

mf

35 teach! Al-ways ten steps be - hind—

mf

teach! Al-ways ten feet be -

mp

38 and she's just out of reach.

mp

low— and she's just out of reach.

40

mf

A-gon-y— that can cut like a knife!

mf

A-gon-y— that can cut like a knife!

were

43 *rit.* *mp* *a tempo*

I must have her to wife. _____

I must have her to wife. _____

*(CINDERELLA'S PRINCE and RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE
exit.)*

BAKER'S WIFE

Two princes, each more handsome than the other.
*(BAKER'S WIFE begins to follow CINDERELLA'S PRINCE
and RAPUNZEL'S PRINCE; she stops.)*

No! Get the hair!

(BAKER'S WIFE heads in the other direction frantically.)

(JACK'S MOTHER enters.)

JACK'S MOTHER

Excuse me, young woman. Have you encountered a boy
answering to the name of Jack?

BAKER'S WIFE

Not the one partial to a white cow?

JACK'S MOTHER

He's the one.

BAKER'S WIFE

Have you seen the cow?

JACK'S MOTHER

No, and I don't care to ever again.

BAKER'S WIFE

I've not seen your son today.

JACK'S MOTHER

(annoyed)

I hope he didn't go up that beanstalk again.

(JACK'S MOTHER begins to exit.)


Jack...! Jack...!

18 
plor - ing things you'd nev - er dare 'cause

19 
you don't care, when sud-den-ly there's a

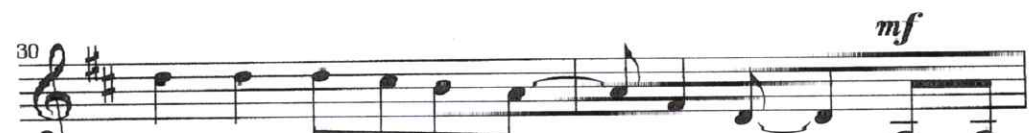
20 **Broadly** 
big tall ter-ri-ble Gi - ant at the door,

23 
a big tall ter-ri-ble Gi - ant with a

26 
ter - ri - ble roar. — So you

STREET BOYS

28 
steal some gold and a - way — you go, — and you

30 
scram-ble down to the world — be - low, — and you're

mf

32  back a - gain, on - ly diff - 'rent than be -

34  *mp*
fore, af - ter the sky. —

37  *poco rit.*
There are Gi - ants in the sky!

39  There are big tall ter - ri - ble awe - some scar - y

41  *a tempo*
won - der - ful Gi - ants in the sky! —

(BAKER enters; JACK bounds over to him.)

(JACK)

Good fortune! Good fortune, sir! Look what I have! Here's five gold pieces.

BAKER

(astounded)

Five gold pieces!

(BAKER examines the gold.)

JACK

(looking around)

Where is Milky-White? You said I might buy her back.