PIANO / CONDUCTOR SCORE

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestrations by John McDaniel

FINAL BROADWAY SCORE
REVISED 11/12/11
How 'Bout a Dance (Top of Show)  
(10/21/11)
Picture Show (Part 1)
(10/8/11)

Rubato

I can see me__ I can see me__ liv-ing just like Cla-ra__

(Slowly at first)

That could be me__ That could be me__ do-ing things like Cla-ra__

Sip-pin' cham-pagne Can't you see me__ in the mid-dle of a dance floor

That could be me__ That could be me__ do-ing things like Cla-ra__

Slowly at first

That could be me__ That could be me__ do-ing things like Cla-ra__

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
Flir-tin’ mad-ly, look-in’ dream-y. These are things you take a chance for.
It must be great to be called the "It Girl", your face on ev’ry mag-a-zine. That’s where I’m gon-na end up one.
The Funeral

mallets on CYM

p < mp

p < mp

poco rit.
I wanna be her_ I wanna be her_ Dressed in style like Clara_

I can see me_ Can you see me? The main attraction at the

picture show____ like Clara Bow____ Like

Bonnie & Clyde

#2 – Picture Show (Part 1) (10/8/11)

(11/14/11—5:00 PM)
YOUNG CLYDE:

I wanna live the life of an outlaw

I'm gonna be like Billy the Kid
And when the law has got me surrounded, no doubt

I'm gonna shoot my way out

There weren't a man alive to outdraw him
No bar room bully could stand a chance

He had the looks that everyone goes for... me too... Billy I

want to be you
Bang bang
You're dead
Bang bang

You're dead
Ain't nothin' I can't do with a gun.

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:00 PM)
Picture Show (Part 2)
(11/10/11)

EMMA: God, this place is a shit hole

YOUNG BONNIE:

I'll be read-y__ I'll be read-y__ when I switch to

Rd I – Flute (Fdl)

Fdl, Clar (+Gtrs)

mf G9 C7sus C7 F6/C

D7

G9

Gm7/C

Safety

jazz bar (Sop Sax, Wh'llk)

COP: From a store? (GO)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

--- 2 ---

#2a – Picture Show (Part 2) (11/10/11)

**CLYDE:**

I wanna make a whole lot of money.

I won't count cents like my Ma and Pa.

I will wear Sunday clothes on a Tuesday.

---

**B o n n i e & C l y d e**

(11/14/11—5:01 PM)
They say when you're a star in the movies—You get to keep the clothes you wear

They say when you're a star in the movies—You get to keep the clothes you wear.
Big stars make thirty dollars a week

I wanna be her. I wanna be her. Dressed in style like Clara

I can see me. Can you see me?

YOUNG BONNIE
& ADULT BONNIE:
ADULT BONNIE:

The main attraction at the picture show like Clara Bow,

(Fall, Bs Clar)

(Sop Sax)

(Fall, Bs Clar)

F6

D9 C9

Gm7/C

D9 C9

F

71

YOUNG CLYDE:

Bang bang You're dead Bang bang You're dead

(Fall, Bs C78bb)

C7

Fm

C7

Fm
Ain't noth-in' I can't do with a gun

I'm gonna be the guy kids look up to

They'll cut their hair the way I cut mine

B\\m7  G7/B  C7(5)

FM (+Bs Clar, Gtr, Bass)  D\\/F  FM  D\\/F

Safety JUDGE: ...at McLennan County Jail

ADULT CLYDE:

JUDGE: CLYDE:

They'll cut their hair the way I cut mine
Ca - pone was just like me when he started... some guy He made it big...

and so will I

It must be great to be called the "It Girl" That isn't what they're calling me

Ca - pone is more to me than a
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#2a – Picture Show (Part 2) (11/10/11)

But one day soon I’ll tell you they will...

I wanna be like him.

I wanna be her I wanna be her

Dressed in style like Clara

I wanna be like Al Capone, he’s my hero.

I can see me Can you see me?

The main attraction at the picture show

Al Capone I wanna be you Bang Bang!

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:01 PM)
FREELY

**It must be great to be called the "It Girl" That isn't what they're callin' me.**

But one day soon I bet you they will...

**Tempo In 2**

**CLYDE: Engine Trouble? (GO)**
This World Will Remember Me
(11/12/11)

(Cue) Just like the legendary Billy the Kid...

CLYDE: "Everybody's got dreams. I got plans.

Rockabilly

men in this town... live and die and are forgot-ten and it
doesn’t seem to scare ‘em I can’t wait to get a-way

way from the drought and the home-less and the hun-gry, where they

talk a-bout fore-clo-sures ev’ry hot and dus-ty day

I don’t in-tend to waste my life ‘round here
I got it all mapped out

If I can pull just three jobs a year I'll be

rich I'll have wealth and fame, Ev'ry one will know my name

solo

(+Gtr. Bs Drs)
CLYDE: "What do you think it means?"

Just like

CLYDE:

Bill the Kid and young Jesse James Ev'ry

kid will idolize Clyde Barrow

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:01 PM)
One thing lady I guar - an - an - tee is that this world will re -

mem - ber me. Yes, this world will re - mem - ber me.

Don’t play out!
you think it’s time that you lost that egg-stained apron and wore something made of satin from a fine Manhattan store.

I can see you in a car with your own driver, and you’re
head ed for your pent house that will over look the shore

Your face should be up on the silver screen

You got that "It Girl" look

Bonnie & Clyde
BONNIE:

I can’t believe that you see that in me.

CLYDE:

always knew I’d be a star. How intelligent you are. We are wasted 'round here. We're too good for this place. Weren't
born to live and die in Texas

This is my plan There's no Plan B Yes this

world will remember me You and this

Plan

Note:
- The image contains musical notation and lyrics for the song "This World Will Remember Me" from the musical "Bonnie & Clyde." The notation includes a piano arrangement with a conductor's score.
- The text is partially visible due to the format of the image, but it includes the lyrics and musical terms for the performance.

This page is likely part of an instruction or a guide for conducting the song, given the emphasis on "PIANO-CONDUCTOR."
world will remember me!

F#m7(5)           C#7(55)             C#7sus

117

F#m           D7

117 118 119 120

fp

fp

Bonnie & Clyde
Freely

CLYDE: So what do you say?

CLYDE: I just wanna see my folks before I go

You and this world will re-member me.
BLANCHE: We start fresh when you are free in the eyes of the law and saved in the eyes of God. Amen/Praise Jesus.

It is time to wipe the slate clean. Ask the good lord to forgive.

You gotta serve your sentence without fail.

BUCK: What the hell are you talkin'...

WOMEN: Now you're talkin'. Buck you are goin' back to jail. Won't be
scared to turn a corner or to open our front door. When you're

on the side of justice, you ain't nervous of the law. Now

pull yourself together because you've gone pale.
BUCK: Baby, you don't know what it's like in...
done, when you have served your time,

we'll still be young and in our prime

free more than a minute Ain't had time to change my shirt I've been

BUCK:

Ain't been

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:04 PM)
dream in' of a hot meal with you as my dessert

Put your face close to mine and just let me inhale

Safety

Buck, you are goin' back to jail

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:04 PM)
BLANCHE: ...Tell him how hard it is not havin' Carl around.
STELLA: Are you kiddin'?

BLANCHE: Stella.

BLANCHE: Okay, that's enough.

wash - ing out his long - johns It's a plea - sure not to cook

D / F / E
BUCK: I don't want her comin' round here no more.
BLANCHE: Trish's husband's been in jail for two years
and she's miserable without her man.

Vamp (last time) TRISH:

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

STELLA:

Thank God those prison walls are much too tall to scale.

My darlin's nice 'n' safe in jail.
first I really missed him I thought I would waste away

Then I

met this boy from Tucson and he owned a Chevrolet

He had a lot of things that my Joe lacked
Like teeth and hair__ and cash, to be ex acts__

I've now got lots of hab its that I can't cur tail__

I gotta keep him locked in jail Keep 'em in -

STELLA/TRISH/ELEANORE:

a tempo
side  

Keep 'em inside

If we

see 'em once a month, we will be more than satisfied Ain't that the

truth?  

Don't mean to be unkind

---

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:04 PM)
Can't put a price on peace of mind
I'm

not like other women I will wait 'til kingdom come

I want the world to see that I ain't married to some bum

Rubato – dictated

a tempo

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:04 PM)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#4 – You're Goin' Back to Jail (10/27/11)

It will be hard for us but we'll come through

(Buck)

I can't believe what you are askin' me to do

(Blanche)

One thing's for certain, our love won't go stale

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:04 PM)
Blanche, I ain't go-in' back. Yes, Buck you're

BUCK: But... ALL WOMEN:

go-in' back. To-mor-row you'll be back in

jail.
How 'Bout a Dance  
(11/11/11)

Rubato
dialogue

Fiddle

Rd 2 – Clar

Kbd 2 – Cello

PLAY

rubato (vocal)

BONNIE:
a cappella

How 'bout a dance? What do you say? I got some moves that I'd love to show ya—

Tacet – Fl, Clar play

a tempo

Let's find a spot and dance the night away——

Flute, Clar

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
(11/14/11—5:06 PM)
How 'bout a dance? It's always fun. Come over here, let me get to know ya. Can't beat a band to life your spirits, hon.

You look so handsome.

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:06 PM)
#5 – How 'Bout a Dance (11/11/11)

How 'bout a dance? Let's make a start. Music like this can really throw ya_

You'll lose the blues, and you may lose your heart.

Tonight is the night I've been waiting for.

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:06 PM)
Even the moon looks just right, I'm sure the crowd will make

molto rall.

room on the floor when they see you look like you do... So,

a tempo

how 'bout a dance? Let's make a start Music like this can

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:06 PM)
really throw ya_ You'll lose the blues,____ and you may lose your heart

You'll lose the blues,____ and you may lose your heart

a tempo

heart

Segue

(+Bs pizz)
How 'Bout a Dance (Scene Change) (9/24/11)

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
Clyde Out Window
(10/22/11)
Buck & Blanche to the Chair
(10/22/11)

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
Under dialogue (¥ = 112)

(Cue) Remember when we saw Capone ridin' through town in a —white Model T Roadster!

Fiddle slow slide

E7 E6 E+ E

slow slide

E7 E6 E+ E

Vamp (vocal last time)

CLYDE:

Ain't no car too smart for me
Got the whole thing figured out

(+Gtrs)

E E7 E6 E+ E E(#4) E

E+ E E7 E6 E+ E E(#4) E
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

Two door, hard top, Mod-el T—lim-ou-sine, or run-a-bout

E E7 E6 E+ E E(54) E E E7 E6 E+ E E(54) E

Put me be-hind a wheel and stand well back Like a

C7(5)

crack-er-jack I'll get your heart pum-pin'

Fm9

A/B A6/B Amaj7/B A/B

BUCK:

Ain't no car that you can't drive I would bet my life on that

(+Gtrs)

mf E E7 E6 E+ E E(54) E E E7 E6 E+ E E(54) E
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

Hot rod, roadster, pick up truck

CLYDE:

Ain’t nothin’ better than to drive through town

BOTH:

and watch the old folk jumpin’

When I drive,

I’m in love,

I’m alive

#6 – When I Drive (10/29/11)
and I forget about everything I hate

When I drive, when I drive I can reach sixty-five

Won't pay the law no mind, They'll always be behind and man, that just feels
BUCK:
Hey,

look, there's danger up ahead

Here comes a curve

Will

you stop tuggin' at my sleeve

Just hold your nerve

CLYDE:

Alto, Tenor (8vb)

(Full, Kbd 2)

A7  E7

A7  E7

A7  E7

A7  E7

Gtr, Bs

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:07 PM)
Give me a full tank and an open road and watch me explode.

Look at me, I'm drivin'.

When I drive, I'm in love, I'm alive.

Bonnie & Clyde
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

and I for - get a - bout ev - 'ry - thing I hate____ When you____

drive, when you drive____ Life is great____ when you drive____

We are the her - oes who____ the peo - ple look up to____

BOTH:

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:07 PM)
and brother that feels great I can

float

I can fly

This is how

I can float

I can fly

I want to live

I want to die

This is how I want to live I want to die I'm in

I'm in
I'm in love
love
I'm alive
When I drive...

rit.
Dictated

(Saxes)

Bonnie & Clyde
(Cue) BLANCHE: My advice to you is to stay far away from that man. (GO)

Hymn—(Choir on stage)

Hmm

(Bari tacet til m.5)

(For rehearsal only)

G D D7 G C Dsus4 D C/G G

1 2 3 4

5

rit.

PREACHER:

God's

Hmm

Hmm

G D D7 G C Dsus4 D C/G G

5 6 7 8
arms are always open

He'll not turn you away

He is there to lead the way for you through each night and day

God's arms are always open

Your voice is always heard

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:52 PM)
Even though your prayers are silent prayers, he hears every word.

Hmm.

No one needs to feel alone. Turn to him and when you do,

Feel Turn When you do.

(Barrie enter)
his light will shine
and peace will come to you

Hmmm His light
His light will shine

Hmmm

arms are always open
and every one’s his friend

Hmmm

(+)s, Des, Khd 2)

When you find him all your darkest fears
will come to an

Hmmm

C D/F# B D7 B7 D Em Em7 D G7 C A9 Dsus4 D

G Gsus G D mf D7/F# G Gsus G Dsus4 D

C D/F# B/D# B7/D# Em7 G7 C Dsus4 D
Fears come to an end

Run to His arms if you seek salvation Wash your sins away

This is the time for some jubilation Come to Him today

Funky blues
Half-time groove

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:52 PM)
God does n't speak of re tri bu tion Ev 'ry one 's soul is saved

He will for give e ven those who 've mis be haved

Un do the chains that you 've tied a round you Your hands hold the key

Your hands hold the key

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:52 PM)
You're go-nna feel things that will a-stound you
Soon you will be free

Soon you will be free

Be proud to join his con-gregation
Take a walk in the sun

You're wel-come here, there is room for ev-'ry...
You're wel-come here, there is room for ev-'ry...
You're welcome here, there is room for everyone.

(Saxes)

God's arms always open

You gotta get a

You gotta get a

God's arms always open
He'll set you free
Come on

Run to him
He'll set you free

Join your congre-ga-tion
God's arms
Always open

His congre-ga-tion

God's

Bonnie & Clyde
(11/14/11 — 5:52 PM)
arms_______ They hold the key_______ No more re - tri - bu-

Run to him He holds the key

G7

Tenor, Alto 8va God's arms_______ God's arms_______

D7

C7

(+Fdr pizz. Kbd 2, HH)

C9

G13
#7 – God's Arms Are Always Open (11/4/11)

CLYDE: I can't wait to steal me that (GO)

You gotta God's arms (CUMIE riffs) Al - ways o - pen

Alto, Tenor 8vb
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

run

He'll set you free

Run to him

He'll set you

G7 C/D G7 C/D G C C/D

151

152

153

Safety

free

(+Fdl pizz, Kbd 2, HH)

C9

154

155

156

157

(to—)

166

167

a tempo

CLYDE: I can't wait to rip this off you (GO)

CLYDE: Have you got a giftcard?

(+Gtrs, Bs, Drs, Kbd 2 – Organ)

Dm/Eb

(Kbd 2 gliss)

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:52 PM)
arrests. (CUMIE and HENRY riff) Always open

A♭7

A♭7  D♭/E♭

A♭7  D♭/E♭

A♭7  D♭/E♭  A♭7

A♭7

A♭7  D♭/E♭  A♭7  D♭/E♭  A♭7
God's arms are always open

Get you through

God's arms —

Always open

this day by day

Come on

Run to him

He holds the key

—

B o n n i e & C l y d e

(11/14/11 — 5:52 PM)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#7 – God's Arms Are Always Open (11/4/11)

chil-dren Come on chil-dren

God's arms God's arms

(Fdl, Kbd 2)

(Saxes)

E7

D7

Safety

SHERIFF: Step away from the weapon.

Safety

SHERIFF: Cuff him (GO)

(God's)

Tennor, Alto 8va

(Abs, Drs)

D7

D7

Tenor, Alto 8va

(Abs, E)

(God's)

(God's)

Tenor, Alto 8va

(God's)

(God's)

Tenor, Alto 8va

Ab D7/A Ab D7/A Ab D7/A Ab D7/A
Freely

CLYDE: Bonnie!

Cym scrape

(+Reed 1 – Flute)

(+Reed 2 – Clar)

Triangle

Cym scrape

A2/C#

Dmaj9

Bm7

Tempo—Country Waltz - 1/2 Time Feel

TED:

TED:

BONNIE: We are gonna start clean.
give you fair warning He's no bed of roses, sweet Bonnie

I can't see him findin' the time to raise children... hell

no He's wild and he's reckless Ain't nothin' but trouble... you're
better without him You think hard, sweet Bonnie, and

then you should think once again We both

know you can do better than him Why
you deserve someone who's there all the time

Someone who thinks crime don't pay I still

see the snowy white dress you wore
playin' the angel in some dumb school play. For a while I thought that

you would fly a way

Kbd 2

A2 Asus4 A2
Half time

(Feb)

Kbd solo Cello

(Gers tacet)

D/A

(+Clar, Kbd solo – Cello)

Kbd 2 solo Cello

I still

+Rds

E/D

D

Bm7

see the apple-cheeked girl that you were

A2

C5m7

C5m7(65)

F#7

Bm

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:52 PM)
Yep... Hid-in' in tree-tops and feed-in' the birds,

mak-in' up rhymes How you loved pretty

words

Fiddle

A2 D/A A (+Fl sva, Clar)
CLYDE:

You could find someone that people respect, a man who is rich and smart

Someone who's known in all places and knows the Good Book by heart

But
There's no man who could love you like I
me... No...
Not when it comes down to love that is true

There's no man who could love you like I

But I know

Know you won't do better than

TED:

Clar

Bm(add2)

A2

Cm7

C#m7(b5)

F7

rit. straight 8ths (al fine)
You Love Who You Love
(10/11/11)

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestrations by John McDaniel

I know my heart
Don’t care what people say
All I

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
(11/14/11—5:53 PM)
know is that I never felt like this. And be-

-sides I wouldn't change him if I could, no man's all good I always

knew what I was takin' on, but I

Fiddle

plaintively

BLANCHE:

E/m7  G13  C2

D2/F  E/m2  E/m/D>  C2  G/D>  Dsus4  D>

G2  D2/F

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:53 PM)
always felt that I could change his ways.

Even if my man will never fall in line,

I'm glad he's mine.

'Cause you love who you love and you

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:53 PM)
can't help how you're made
You don't have no say, your heart decides It's that
sim - ple, I'm a - fraid
Yes, you love who you love Com - mon
sense may say it's wrong
There's a part of him you know is wild May - be
that's what made you love him all along.

Bonnie: I only care that he's mine and I am his

There ain't no rules, that's how it is

Bonnie & Clyde
Most girls would hate to be standing in my shoes

But true love’s something you don’t choose

For you

Blanche:

You love who you love and you go with what you feel

And you
BONNIE:

never think what's down the road while the fairy tale seems real. Oh, you love

who you love. Common sense may say it's wrong. There's a part of him you know is wild. Maybe that's what made you love him all along.

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#9 – You Love Who You Love (10/11/11)

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:53 PM)
Could be that's what made you love.

Could be that's what made you love.

Tempo rall.

Applause Segue
The Courtroom
(10/22/11)
Raise a Little Hell

(11/4/11)

I can't take no more of this, this night-mare has to end...

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
In this God-for-saken place death would be a welcome friend.

I could pay a crooked guard to kill me, yeah, that's it.

Better that than sixteen years dyin' slowly bit by bit.

All I
did was rob a few stores Justice here don't fit the crime I've been
bro ken by the de vil Justice is a waste of time
I won't get to he a ven Why not raise a lit tle hell
G
a tempo
Safety
Safety

He'll see

me but it's the last time That filthy scum has got ta go By to-

(+Kbd 2 Clav)

(+Gtr 1)

(+Kbd 2 Clav)

(+Gtr 1)
night it will be over when I strike the fatal blow No way

out I gotta do this Him or

me okay let's play Never

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:55 PM)
killed but now I have to

Time to

make Ed Crow-der pay

F I won't get to heav-en G2(no3) So let's raise a lit-tle hell

F G2(no3) D5(no3)
No way I'll see heaven
So let's raise a little... hell!

Faster

(Fiddle)

(Picc/Clar)

(11/14/11—5:55 PM)
Well, who would have thought that a waitress from Rowena would have

had the balls to bust me out with my old forty five.

And who would have thought that a farm boy from Tellico would out-

smart the smartest lawmen and walk out of here a—
Tempo

Safety (cut on cue)
(Searching Bonnie)

BONNIE: You having yourself a nice time? (GUARD stops - OUT)

(dialogue) Rubato

CLYDE: Easy tempo \( (d = 100) \)

My name is gonna make the history books

Too bad I won't be here
I may have started out with small time crooks In a

year or two, I'll be as known as Chicago's Al Capone

a tempo

BONNIE: Bye, baby (GO)  
CLYDE: See you soon, Sugar  
CLYDE: Thanks to

Bonnie & Clyde

11/14/11—5:55 PM
you Bon-nie babe, I can make plans a-gain I've got lots of rea-sons

+Rd 2 Bs Cl, Fdr, Kbd 2

It's true that love can

set you free Now this world will re-mem-ber me.

(+Tutti)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#11 – This World (End of Act 1) (11/4/11)

Safety

BONNIE: I promise, mama (GO)

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—5:55 PM)
said you'd go straight, Clyde, I wanna be in movies, I can't

name one movie star who's doin' robberies on the side

know in my heart, babe, that Hollywood is callin', How can
We'll need some dough to get to Hollywood

One or two jobs should do
BONNIE:

But after that we will be done for good. Babe, when

Hollywood gets hold of you they'll be saying "Clara who?"

(CL, Bs Cl)

E (to)

(Fdl, Saxes, Kbd 2)

Safety

(Bs Cl)

(Fdl, Bs Cl)
139  CLYDE:

No need to rush, ev'ry body gets our autographs

"Hell of a ride" will be the words on our epitaphs
BOTH:

Two living legends, that's what we will be and

(+Fdl, Rd 2 Tenor, Kbd 2)
Cm9

that's okay with me Ev'ry

Fm7(b5)

B7+5 mp

(Dr fill)

place that we go, folks 'll turn their heads They'll be

Alto, Tenor

mf

Fall, Kbd 2

Fm

D9

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11 5:55 PM)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#11 – This World (End of Act I) (11/4/11)

#11 – This World (End of Act I) (11/4/11)

hol-ler-ing from Dodge to Den-ver

Gm7(5)
C7
Fm
D9
C9

Fm
D9

Gm7(5)
C7sus
C7+
Fm

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/4/11 – 5:55 PM)
Making dang sure that we leave our mark. You don't leave your mark by digging ditches.

No wonder we're who they'll discuss. Yes, this
world___ will re - mem - ber us____
This dag

world___ will re - mem - ber us____
BONNIE:

This cold world___ will re -

mem - ber us____
BOTH:

No way, they___ won't re - mem -
Made in America

(10/10/11)

PREACHER:

Rubato

I don't care how hard the hard-ship, No one has the right to steal, And you

(Cym scrape)

can-not buy your soul back, God don't make that kind-a deal. When your

(arco Bs)

prayers all go un-an-swered, and the dust is get-ting worse, When you

(Cym scrape)

live near o-pen sew-ers with just pen- nies in your purse

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
That is when the good Lord will become your saviour.

He will lead you to the light.

We are all God's children His arms always open.
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

Tempo \( j = 100 \)

We must all do what is right

You may be in debt
Wake up in a sweat

But let's not forget, you were made in America

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
We may be in debt
Wake up
in a sweat
But let's not forget we were
made in America
We were made in America
made in America
We were made in America
blame 'em, who could blame 'em? Ain't their fault they turned to crime

bar of soap's a luxury, don't get much change from a dime

blame those kids for wanting to fill up their shopping bags

is low on kindness but it don't run out of flags

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#13 – Made in America (10/10/11)

Bonnier & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
They both grew up hungry. They were heading nowhere.

Thanks to good old U.S.A.

CONGREGATION:
Ooh

PREACHER:
All who sin must answer.

Bonnie & Clyde
(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
And those two judgment
must answer. They will face a judgment

Cm9/E
Fm6

f
(p+Gtrs)

f Cm/G Bb/G Cm/G Bb/G p

Safety (cut either bar)

On cue

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

BREAD LINE FOLKS:

Sure they robbed some men and they will again

Bad kids, ah, but then They were made in America They had

holes in every shoe No dream

Bonnie & Clyde

#13 – Made in America (10/10/11)

(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
MAN #1:

can come true They stole, wouldn't you?

D♭7(5) G♯7(5) C♭m6 C♭m6 A9/G♯ D♭7(5) G♯7 C♭m

Slowly

Slow Rag in 4

ALL:

poco a poco accel.

We may be in debt Wake up in a sweat

Dm6 B♭9/A Em7(♭5) A7(♭5) Dm6 B♭9/A Em7(♭5) A7(♭5) Dm6

(+Gtrs)
a tempo

But let's not forget. We were made in America.

We may be in debt. Wake up.

in a sweat. How can we forget. we were

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:33 PM)
Tempo - In 2

(+Fdl, Saxes, Gtrs)

E₇ m  Dm  E₇ m
  17                      

Em  Dm  Em
18

Em  Dm  Em
19

E₇ m  Em
20

E₇ m  Em
21

Em  Fm
22

Em  Fm
23

Rubato

Bang, bang, You're dead Bang, bang, You're dead

Fdl trem

Saxes (non vib)

sub. mp

A₇

Dm/A

A₇

Dm/A

Ain't noth - in' I can't do with a gun

fp

Gm9

E₊13

A₅  C₅  D₅

A₅  C₅  D₅

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:34 PM)
Too Late to Turn Back Now
(11/15/11)

I gotta get out now while I still can, while

I'm still in the clear The dream is done, It's over now, gotta

Don't say that we're both in shock We

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
Bonnie: Noth-in’ I could do

With that bullet you shot

CLYDE: Him and you shot me

Clyde how stupid can you be

It’s too

Tempo

need to think this through
It ain’t my fault I had no choice

Bonnie

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/15/11—3:44 PM)
late to turn the clock back I would do it if___ I could We could
talk 'bout this for-ev-er But it still won't do no good Would - n't
hurt you for the world babe But we'll get through this some-how I'll get
through this 'cos I'm leavin' Not too late to turn back now

D7

(BONNIE) Thought I'd sign with M - G - M I won't see that dream die I don't

A7 C D C

A7 C D C

A7

B9 solo

C

(11/15/11—3:44 PM)
give a damn 'bout M__ G M, and don't you say__ good - bye How

can you think of leav - in', Get those thoughts out of your head__

BONNIE:
You ain't go - in' no - where Clyde I meant__ what I said__
You come here right now, show me that Bonnie smile
Babe I need to see that

smile
It's too late to say I'm sorry
It's too late for all of that I can -

not change what has happened
Let's face what we're looking at
You got
ev'ry right to be__ mad But let's move on an___ how__ We were

A7

G7

born to be__ togeth___ It's too late to turn___ back...

D7

D9

Gir 1 solo—distortion

(+Tutti) f F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

F G/F

Saxes

wilder___ Saxo
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

BONNIE:

My mistake was lovin' you,
Even if I walked away my heart won't let me go far

SAXES

CLYDE:

I would die without you, Clyde
I would die without you, babe

SAXES

BOTH:

Now look how alive we are
It's too

SAXES

BONNIE & CLYDE
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

late to turn the clock back. It's too late for all of that. It's too

late to beg for forgiveness, let's face what we're looking at. I knew

I would make the headlines, but I wasn't sure just how.

Feel our

Feel our
journey is just startin' it's too late, It's too late to turn back now.

It's too late to turn back now, It's too late to turn back

It's too late, It's too late to turn back

Slower

Dictated

now

now

(+Gtr 1)
(Dobro) (+Shaker)

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/15/11—3:44 PM)
After “Too Late”  
(10/31/11)
Now That's What You Call a Dream
(11/10/11)

Freely

Just an ordinary life, easy days and quiet nights,

BUCK: But baby, you and me, we could—
a tempo

Lazy walks beside a stream... Now that's what you call a dream...
No ideas and no big plans
Happy with the way things are

No one with a scam or scheme...
Now that's what you call a dream

These dreams of yours make no sense at all

Fiddle, Clar,
Kbd 2 – Strs

PLAY
(+Cym scrape)

(more rolling arps.)
It's what's inside not what's out there. We both could have a perfect life and

not go anywhere. You miss a lot when you ask too much.

You're all I need, not one thing more. Buck all I ever wanted is on

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:35 PM)
35

this side of that door.

36

 PLAY (+Cym scrape)

37

E₇⁹(G)

G₇sus4

G₇

38

Chil·dren play·in' in the barn

Buck is rock·in' in his chair

(Gr I)

(PLAY)

(Clar)

39

C₃m(add2)

F₅⁴sus F₅m⁷

G₇sus G₇

C₃m(add2) C₃m

40

In the house, the candles gleam... Now that's what you call a dream.

(Rd I – Flute, Fdr, Gr I, Glock)

41

E₇⁹(G)

F₅m⁶

G₇⁹

C₃m(add2)
In the house, the candles gleam... Now that's what you call a dream.

Now that's what you call a dream!
What Was Good Enough for You
(11/1/11)

Kbd 2 – Harp
(+Cym scrape)
(+Cym scrape)

(+Cym scrape)

Easy Swing 8ths
2 times

(+Acoustic Bs pizz)

1

CLYDE:

What was al- ways good e- nough for you, Pa,

mp Gir 2 – Mandolin

p Rd 2 – Clar

Dmaj7
Hate to say, ain't good enough for me.

Plow in' fields and plan' tin'

Dmaj7

Em7

Em

seeds 'til your mind and body bleeds... no way...

B7+

Em7

A7

D

Up before dawn and you stop when you drop

Then you ask your

Bonnie & Clyde

#16 – What Was Good Enough for You (11/1/11)
God to forgive
Praying for rain... without

rain, there's no crop
This ain't no way to live

What was always good enough for you, Pa.
Will not satisfy your wayward son.

Dmaj7

Em7

Jesse James had much more fun building dreams with just a gun... that's

Em B7+ Em7 A7

how the West was won

(straight 8ths) (+Fdim, Rd 1 – F)

(swing!)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#16 – What Was Good Enough for You (11/1/11)

Bonnie:

What was always good enough for you, Ma,

Got ta say ain't good enough for me

Makin' punch and bakin'

pies, paint in' barns and swat in' flies...

oh no...

Fall, Clar, Gtr 1

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:35 PM)
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#16 – What Was Good Enough for You (11/1/11)

Writ-ing a dia-ry is tough a-round here_ Bor-ing as hell_ Sor-ry,

Ma!

I want to wear dia-monds one

stud for each ear, bright as the morn-ing star

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:35 PM)
What was always good enough for you, Ma,

will not satisfy your little girl

More to life than pot-tin' plants I don't wanna miss my chance I'm
look - ing              for  ro - mance.              This

Am7                     D7                        G
B7  B7+ B7

country's              had  its  day  De - pres - sion -  and  bread - lines_  are

Em7                     F7                        D/F#
B7

BONNIE: Tell 'em, Clyde.

all that to - mor - row_  will  bring_            The

Em7                     E7                        G6/A
A7

Bonnie & Clyde
Bible has got it wrong Just look at the poor, babe... the

meek don't inherit a thing

There ain't nothin' good enough for us, kid

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:35 PM)
We deserve all we are gonna get

This world should be notified
It'll be a bumpy ride
Thanks to

Bonnie and Clyde

Segue

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:35 PM)
After “The Bank”
(10/31/11)

straight 8ths

Safety (Mandolin)

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
(11/14/11—6:36 PM)
The Sheriff's Office
(11/1/11)
I start thinkin' 'bout my Bonnie from the minute I wake up, and that feelin' is the best I've ever had She is in my shaving mirror, she is in my coffee cup I must be in love or else I'm going mad I would like to write to Bonnie, tell the girl the way I feel But I'm better with a car than with a

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721 (11/14/11—6:38 PM)
Used to think I'm only happy when I'm sat behind a wheel. Now I don't care if I ever drive again. That girl's got some thin, nothin' scares her. Only piece of luck that's ever

A bit brighter

Bonnie & Clyde
come my way Can’t wait to tell her how much I’ve missed her Feel
sor - ry for _ James Cag - ney _ ‘cause he’s nev - er kissed her I start

dream - ing a - bout Bon - nie _ just as soon as I’m a - sleep They’re the
kind of dreams that keep you in your bed I am mak-in' love to Bonnie and that

Dictated

sure beats countin' sheep Got a feel-in' there are good times up a head

Bonnie & Clyde
Did You Hear Something?
(10/22/11)

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel

(Cym scrape)

(+Kbd 2, Gtr, Low Tom, Bs)
Redhead? Please...  
(11/1/11)

Cantabile

In Tempo

Safety

Orchestration by John McDaniel
Out of the Woods
(11/1/11)
Safety

(1st time only)

D5sus

(+Kbd 2 Clav)

F G

say good

bye to forty-fives

Our dreams

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721

(11/14/11—6:39 PM)
just got so much bigger
These are
gonna change our lives

Been a long time comin'
So let's raise a little hell

Safety
Safety

Fdd, Alto, Tenor Svb

Why do they

(Kbd 2)

(Saxes)

why don't they

they

just hand it

D5sus

D5sus

D5(no3)

D5sus

G2(no3)

D5sus

F

G
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

#18 – Raise a Little Hell (Reprise) (11/11/11)

o - ver?

Ain't their mon - ey

af - ter

D5sus

G2(no3)

CLYDE +

BUCK:

all

We won't get

to heav - en

D5sus

F2

So let's raise

a lit - tle hell

G2

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:39 PM)
All I want to do is save her

FILL, Saxes

FILL
That is all that matters now.

Clyde took everything God gave her. I won't rest until I finally see Barrow.
Just a round the corner, I can feel it in my bones.

We are
We won't get to heaven

So let's raise a little hell

Hundred Al Capones

Gonna be more famous than a

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11 — 6:39 PM)
More Hell
(11/1/11)

Safety
Saxes, +Fdl ad lib.

E5sus
mf

(+Gtrs, Bs, Drs)

 mf

G5/A

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

BONNIE & CLYDE

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
Dyin' Ain't So Bad
(10/27/11)

BONNIE:

Dy - in'

ain't so bad, not it you both go to - geth - er On - ly when one's left be - hind does it get

sad But a short and lov - in' life, that ain't so bad

But a short and lov - in' life, that ain't so bad

C/G G Dm7 C2/E F/C C2 F/C C2 F/G

(+Gtr 2 – Pedal Steel, Bs, Drs)

Christopher Deschene — Music Ink — (919) 428-6721
(11/14/11 — 6:40 PM)
I only hope to God that I go first; I couldn’t live on me.

- memories: I'm sorry but I'm not that strong.

There are some things in life you can't replace, a love like this don't hap-

(C2)
pen twice When all his days are through mine will be

Am(add2) C2/G C/F F

(writes in her notebook)

24 25 26 27 28

too "Dy-in’ ain’t so bad, not if you both go to-gether Only

C/G G” pp F2/A G2/B C2 F2/A G2/B C2

when you’re left alone does it get sad But a

(Eng Hn) p

Am7 F2 C/G

Bonnie & Clyde
short an lov’lin’ life, that ain’t so bad.”

I’ve met boys who
talk ‘bout farms and horses
And they don’t do much for me
I don’t need to end up in a rocking chair
Seems you get to
live your life—just once—And there's so much to do and see—And I'd

rather breathe in life—thandust-y air

ain't so bad, not if you both go to-geth-er

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—6:40 PM)
when one's left behind does it get sad

But a

short and lovin' life, short and lovin' life, that ain't so bad

(Eng Hn solo)

Bit faster

F/A G/B C G/B F2 (+B3 Clar) C2
The Shootout
(11/7/11)

(On-stage radio cue)

Safety
F3, Rd 1 – Fl
Rd 2 – Clr
How 'bout a dance? What do you say?

I got some moves— that I'd love to show ya— Let's find a spot—

and dance the night— away—

BONNIE:

(Piano-Conductor)

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—8:22 PM)
Return to Dance
(10/29/11)
God's Arms Reprise
(10/29/11)

Freely

No one needs to feel alone
turn to Him and when you do

his light will shine
and peace will come to you

(+Tri)

(+B7)

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

BONNIE & CLYDE

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
Tempo—evenly

God's arms are always open He'll not turn you away

Safety

He is there to lead the way for you through each night and day

TED: ... conspiracy to commit murder.
arms are always open
Your voice is always heard

Even though your prayers are silent prayers,
He hears every word

No one needs to feel alone
Turn to Him, and when you do,
His light will shine and peace will come to you. God's arms are always open and everyone's His friend. When you find Him all your darkest fears will come to an end.
Fears come to an end

Amen

(Gtrs, Drs tacet)

(Bb Bb/D Csus C F)
Moving

were

Yep...

Hid - in' in tree - tops and

Rd 1 – Fl

Rd 2 – Clar

G♯m

G+ ♦

Bm♯

C♯7/E#

(+Gtr 1 arps)

D♭m(add2)

D♭m7/C♯

G♯7/B#

C♯7sus

(−Tri)

Full

p

(+Kbd 2, Mark Tree)

19

Rubato, in 2

YOUNG BONNIE:

It must be
great to be
called the
"It Girl"

Your face on
ev-'ry mag-a-zine

Cym - mallets

Rd 2 – Bs Clar

C♯7(9)

mp

F♯9sus

F♯7(6/5)

F♯7

21

22

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—11:08 PM)
That's where I'm gonna end up one day, Trust me,

I wanna be here, I wanna be here Dressed in style like Clara

I wanna be like Al Capone, he's my hero

I can see me Can you see me? The main attraction at the

Al Capone I wanna be you Bang Bang!

Bonnie & Clyde
picture show          like Clara Bow   Like

Sop Sax

Bang Bang!

Ds Clr

D7   C7   F6   D7   G7(9)   C7   F6   D7

35   36   37   38

rit.

Evenly

Clara

Fdl, Rds

mp

mp

mp

TACET

G7(9)   C7   Fm   D7   C7

39   40   41   42
Dyin' Finale Reprise
(10/29/11)

Evenly & Slowly

(Clar)

Seems you get to

7
Slower

live your life—just once—and there's so much to do and see—And I'd

(rather breathe in life—than dusty air—) Dying'
ain't so bad, not if you both go together. Only when one's left behind does it get
not if you both go together. Only when one's left behind does it get

sad
But a short and loving life,

sad
But a short and loving life,

short and loving life. short and loving life, that ain't so bad
short and loving life. short and loving life, that ain't so bad

Bonnie & Clyde

(11/14/11—10:33 PM)
(Cue) BONNIE: Come on, we don't wanna miss our folks.

Not Slow

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
You'll lose the blues, and you may lose your heart.

---

Colla Voce

You'll lose the blues, and you may lose your heart.
Bows (NY)  
(11/14/11)

Rockabilly 2

Fiddle, Saxes (8vb)

Drs

C9

(+Gtr, Bs, Drs)

C9

B7

Em

C9

PIANO-CONDUCTOR

BONNIE & CLYDE

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Don Black
Orchestration by John McDaniel
PIANO-CONDUCTOR

# 24 — Bows (NY) (11/14/11)

(+Fdr, Rds, Kbd 2)

G♭
D♭/F

C♯
G♭/D♭
D♭sus

G♭
D♭/F
C♯

G♭/D♭
D♭sus
D♭
C♭/G♭
G♭
E♮m
C♯

G♭/D♭
D♭sus
D♭
E♮m
C♯

D♭sus
D♭
B♭/m
D♭
A♭/m
D♭

G♭
D♭/F
C♭
Jam (not just these notes)

D5sus

G2(no3)

D5sus

G2(no3)