MUSIC BY
BRAD CARROLL

BOOK/LYRICS BY
PETER SHAM

temporary

VOCAL SCORE

LONDON JUNE 2011
LEND ME A TENOR

Composed by Sham/Carroll
Orchestrated by Chris Walker
29-5-2011

1. Overture

INTRO (LEND ME A TENOR)

Showbiz 2

Brass

Saxes

Trombone + Saxes

Tpt.

HOW 'BOUT ME?

Saxophone

Ann Barnard for Global Music Service

www.globalmusicservice.com
2. Verdi's "Otello" - Act One, Scene One
07/09/10
Ensemble

Sham/Carroll (Verdi)

Di o ful gor del la bu fe rra!

Di o ful gor del la bu fe rra!

Di o ful gor del la bu fe rra!

Di o ful gor del la bu fe rra!

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LEND ME A TENOR: 2. Verdi's "Otello" - Act One, Scene One

07/09/10

S. A. T. B.

Pno.

7

Di o sor ri so del la du - - - - na!

Di o sor ri so del la du - - - - na!

Di o sor ri so del la du - - - - na!

Di o sor ri so del la du - - - - na!

Fa che in fon do al mar pla ca - - - -

Fa che in fon do al mar pla ca - - - -

Fa che in fon do al mar pla ca - - - -

Fa che in fon do al mar pla ca - - - -

Pno.
LEND ME A TENOR: 2. Verdi's "Otello" - Act One, Scene One
07/09/10

BERNIE (making a noble attempt)
LEND ME A TENOR: 2. Verdi's "Otello" - Act One, Scene One

07/09/10

Ta - te! L'or - go - glio mu - sul -

ff

P

ma - no se-pol - to e in mar,

CUT as SAUNDERS interrupts: STOP! STOP! STOP!

(Various instrumental noises from the pit)
MAX: Here, sir! How do you think the dress rehearsal is going?


BERNIE: I just did, sir. Five minutes ago.

S: Well, call them again!  B: Yes, sir!  S: Think of something, Max.  Anything! You’re “the prompter” -- start prompting goddamnit!

M: Well, sir, I think the first thing you should do is calm down.

Cut on:

S: What are we going to do without the star of the show, Max?

S: TITO MERELLI -- “IL STUPENDO!” the greatest Italian tenor of our time is...is...

© Sham/Carroll 2007
Q to cont.
MAX: Tardy?

SAUNDERS: LATE!

What do we do? How do we sell Otello with no fellow here? Throw me a clue! The case is open.

What do we say? How do we spill the swill the tenor's not on the bill on the company's biggest night?
What have I done to deserve this? I'm 45
taking the bastard to court! I'll sue! There's no way I can serve this ragu with a sauce that's a meatball short!
Lend Me A Tenor: 3. Where the Hell Is Merelli?

05/06/11

Ensemble

Where the hell is Merelli?

Pno.

f subito p

Ensemble

Where the hell is Merelli? We have
cresc. poco a poco

Ensemble

held our breath, impatiently waiting, Who can
breathe when all of our hopes are deflating?

Search for the hair salon and the deli! Where the hell
Lend Me A Tenor: 3. Where the Hell Is Merelli?

05/06/11

S: Oh, Max, what if he's missed his train?

M: Impossible, sir. Grand Central reported that he and his wife boarded the train right on schedule.
S: His wife??
M: Uh, well... yea. I've been meaning to tell you about that...

S: Max, you told me he was coming alone! Remember what happened in Buffalo?

M: That was an accident, sir. I mean, his wife thought that gun was a prop.

BERN: Mr. Saunders! Mr. Saunders! The train is here!
S: Oh, thank God!
B: But Merelli's not on it!
S: Goddamnit!

M: What do you mean, "he's not on it"?
S: You mean the man is missing? Oh, God, no.

SAFETY - OUT AFTER ANY TWO BARS
M: Don't worry, sir, he'll turn up
MAX: (cont) Besides, as long as the "Ladies of the Opera Guild" don't find out, we'll be just fine.
BERNIE: Too late!
The ANNAS enter

Hen-ry he's late! Hen-ry he's late! Hen-ry he's late! And we confess the stress is just depressing us. We're in a state of total panic.

This was our chance to be the toast of most of...
east Ohio and boast to our friends in the Drama League!

We'll be the laugh of the nation: The gossip of

Louella "P". We're through as an

organization. It's
true, 'cause O - tel - lo's an ab - sen - tee!

Where the hell is Mer - el - li? Where the hell is Mer - el - li?

Ev - ry pa -tron's stom - ach is gon-na be turn - ing!

Ev - ry pa -tron's stom - ach is gon-na be turn - ing!
And you know whose effigy they will be burning!

What a heartless Machiavelli! Where the hell is Merelli?!
ANNA#3: Henry, I’m afraid we have more bad news.

ANNA#2: The Guild had planned to serve Shrimp Mayonnaise at the gala...

ANNA#1: ...But the refrigerator blew up and the temperature backstage is a hundred degrees!

ANNA#3: What should we do?

S: We should play it by ear. If the shrimp stays pink, the audience gets it. If it turns green, we feed it to the stagehands.

THE ANNAS: Henry?!

S: Take it across the street to the hotel. Put it on ice. Fill up a tub. Just take care of it!!

DIANA (offstage): HENRY!!!
S: There she is! The "Queen of the Opera Company," "The Goddess of Song," "The Voice that launched..."

D: Oh, cut the crap, Henry. Let's not start that again. Where the hell is Tito Merelli? I'm dying to meet him. Oh. Ciao, Max.

S: You will, Diana. You will.

He should be here any minute.

D: Max, send him to my dressing room as soon as he arrives. Presto, presto!
M: Oh, I don't know, Diana -- I mean, he has to rehearse, and -- you know -- presto change-o...

Diana: Henry, my pet, I have a date with Fate, no use debating it; You'd better get him here, and pronto! Ti-to's the key, without a sweat I bet he'll get me seen at the Met. It will be such a dream come...
I'm 232 Here's where your dreams were ignited.

Sorry— it's too small a stage.

Don't leave when I'm 

Don't grieve, be a big boy and so unrequited.
Diana

act your age!

BERNIE enters

Q to cont -
BERNIE: No, sir!
THE President!!

S: Mr. President!! Yes, sir. Tonight? Two on the aisle?

You and Mrs. Roosevelt? Of course, sir. Consider it done.

Q to cut -
SAUNDERS hangs up the phone.

(aside) Bernie! Kill the lion!

SAUNDERS

MAAAAAXX!!!!
Where the hell is Merelli? Where the hell is he!? Where the hell is Merelli? Where the hell is he!? Where the hell is Merelli? Where the hell is he!?
Lend Me A Tenor: 3. Where the Hell Is Merelli?
05/06/11

272

S. Does he pull this crap when he's playing La Scala?

A. Does he pull this crap when he's playing La Scala?

T. Does he pull this crap when he's playing La Scala?

B. Does he pull this crap when he's playing La Scala?

Pno.

276

S. Or only on the Erie Canal?

A. Or only on the Erie Canal?

T. Or only on the Erie Canal?

B. Or only on the Erie Canal?

Pno.
Geriatric women will be trampled in the square!

Opera-philics will hunt us with their torches in the air!

Then, as a bonus, Cleveland will stone us, be-
S. A. T. B. Pno.

fore they strap us into the Electric Chair!

We're sold out but we've no one to poco accel. Piu Mosso

Lend Me A Tenor: 3. Where the Hell Is Merelli?

05/06/11
3a. Transition to Scene 2
05/06/11

Sham/Carroll
Maggie: Something different... something...let's be honest, Max...

freely - with motion

Do you hear bells and whistles when you kiss me? And I think so.

when we embrace do rockets hit the sky? Do you believe that May be... yes! No?

love should feel like stars when they collide? Shouldn't it be a wild, romantic

© Sham/Carroll 2007
Mg

Mx

ride?

Max!

I'm ro-man-tic.

mf cresc.

Con Ped.

Mg

Mx

You lost my coat.

Did- n't we take a sleigh ride last De-cem-ber? Re-mem-ber I took you

Mg

Mx

You sunk the boat! I don't know what I'm look-ing for,

fish-ing on the lake. But...
May be I’m too naive, But couldn’t I have a little fun before my fun days are freely - colla voce

Lyric:

MAX: ...we’ll go to the Chock Full o’ Nuts!!

Lend Me A Tenor : 4. I Need A Fling

Mg

EASY "Sinatra" Swing
cross the line a bit, Making my emotions pine a bit

more.

It's a feeling that I linger on,

Something I can't put my finger on, Something that'll set my ding-er on

"Ding!" Though it makes my head delirious, it's not something
so mysterious, all I really need’s a serious fling.

I know, Max, but it’s not the same. I know I want someone who’s forceful!

But...

I can be forceful!

Not swung
When the curtain rises up to-night, My poor heart is gonna take a flight,

Like a giddy, dizzy kite on a string.
Who'd have ever thought I'd meet a man that can make me feel like Tito can? Time to follow my libido and fling!

I've always been what I'm supposed to be. It's time to be a little...
Drag it back

up the sky!

Strut!

It's my Independence Day today, 'cause my Roman candle's on the way.

poco accel.

I got ta swing out side of my cage before that engagement ring.
A tempo - brighter

Got - ta take wing be - fore it's too late_ and Ti - to's the thing that's rul_

in' my fate._ Of he I sing

I need a fling!

Lend Me A Tenor : 4. I Need A Fling
20/05/11
**4a. Where the Hell Is Merelli? reprise**  
05/06/11
The Annas

**Allegro Moderato** \( \text{\textdegree} = 120 \)

---

Annas

**5**

*Has he arrived? Has he arrived? Has he arrived?*

---

Annas

*SAUNDERS: Not yet. How's the shrimp?*

---

Annas

*ANNA#1: You can untwist your knickers, it's fine. ANNA#2: We put the shrimp in the hotel refrigerator.*

---

Annas

*ANNA#3: It's only slightly grey. You can't even tell.*

---

Annas

*SAUNDERS: Help me. ANNA#2: Henry, are you alright?*
ANNA#2: Oh, and Henry - I don't mean to be pushy, but...

SAUNDERS: Fine! Why?  ANNA#1: That's wax fruit.  SAUNDERS: Damnit!

(ANNA#2: Oh, and Henry - I don't mean to be pushy, but...)

SAUNDERS: What?

(SAUNDERS spits out grape!)
Max: Well... Sir... I've done some singing before, so... how 'bout me?

(SAUNDERS just stares)

M: I... mean... I know the part and the score so... how 'bout me?

Let me give it a shot, sir, 'cause, face it, I'm the number one option you got, I'm thin-kin' I
got the right stuff... And you will soon discover that it's no bluff, sir,

my stuff is more than enough. I... I... just need a half of a chance, so...

how 'bout me? Give me a glance, you'll agree,

I'm more than just a drop in the sea! Sometimes

Lend Me A Tenor - 5. How 'Bout Me?
05/06/112
diamonds are found in the last place you thought they would be. And I'm one...

in the rough so before you rebuff how 'bout me?

Big, black, passionate, larger than

life! It ain't you. Did I mention he murdered his
Jealousy so appalling, it makes Cain and Abel look calm.

Tragedy more enthralling than Oedipus marrying mom!

He's a prisoner of Fortune the Fate's must destroy.

It's a role that's not right for a nice Jewish wife? It ain't you.
Lend Me A Tenor - 5. How 'Bout Me?

05/06/11

56

boyl

Though your spirit is willing, your flesh is too kosh-er, it’s true. Your intention’s the best, but let’s give it a rest, it ain’t you.

59

La-dies and gen-tle-men, your at-ten-tion, I’ve some-thing im-por-tant to say: I re
S 69
gret to in-form you that Ti-to Mer-el-li, the great-est voice of our day, On the
S 73
Gold An-ni-ver-s'y of Cleve-land Grand, for a rea-son, as yet, un-di-sclosed, Has
S 77
can-celled his tour of Amer-i-ca and has re-gret-ab-ly been in-disposed. But
S 82
it's my Priv-lege to an-nounce that the role to-night will be
S 83
swing 8th's
sung by an av rage Joe, mak ing his first ap pear-
-
an - ance on this or an y stage. A Tempo
-
-
lo cal schmo born in O hi o. A sing er with out an y
-
-
bi o. Tal ent is all that he lacks,
S: Do you see my dilemma?
M: Frankly, sir, I don't.
S: Max, you're pissing on a duck!
M: What?
S: It won't work!
M: But...
S: No.
M: SIR!
S: No!

here's_______ Max!

I Know I can do it, I'm cer-tain I can,

But the role does-n't call for a

cir - cum-cised man.

It ain't you!_ It ain't you!_ It ain't you!_
But Mister Saunders, just give me a chance to be more than a clerk!

You can spare me the Jolson, it ain't gonna work! It ain't you!

1 meas. CUT

Sir, please! Just

You ain't he! Don't come cryin' to me! And don't ask...
try me, and you'll see.

me again, 'cause it ain't meant to be. It ain't you! It ain't you! It ain't you!

me?

me?

I might do!

It ain't you!

It ain't you!

It ain't you!
5a. Transition to Scene 3
24/05/11

Sham/Carroll 2007
27

For the love of op 'ra!

Ah

31 Vocals added

Ah

For the love of op 'ra!

SEQUE
6. For The Love Of Opera REV
24/05/11
Saunders, Annas, Bellhops, Maids & Reporters
Sham/Carroll

PAPARAZZI #1

Miss-ter Mer-el-li, gee, could I get may-be one or two shots for the lo-cal Gaz-ette?

REPORTER

May I have a quote for to- mor-row's So-ci-e-ty Page?

PAPARAZZI #2

How was the train ride? Ya see an-y sights? And tell us,
why the big de-lay? An-y truth to the ru-mor there?

might be some foul play?

For the love of op-'ra, it's our luck-y day to-

day!

Now you're here, we're guar-an-
Ens.  

Lend Me A Tenor - 6. For The Love Of Opera REV  
24/05/11  3

Ens.

44

teed to chase this Great Depres-sion a-way!

Pno.

Pno.

49

What a treat! You sit back and we'll do he

Glad to meet you!

Ens.

HOTEL WOMEN  
ALL HOTEL

HOTEL MEN

HOTEL MEN

Glad to meet you!

Pno.

Pno.

55

rest! At the Cleve-land Ho-tel,  
*an-y-thing for the

Ens.

Ens.

Pno.

Pno.
You're gonna love our great big, little town, Cleveland, Ohio!
The folks are friendly, no one's fake!
Ens.

food is delicious, the shopping's the best, oh we're more than a

Pno.

Oh we're more than a

Ens.

great big "mistake by the lake!"

Pno.

great big "mistake by the lake!"

Ens.

Thank you, everyone!

Pno.

SAUNDERS
Welcome to the Cleveland, Five Star, World Class, Excelsior, Downtown Hotel.

SAUNDERS: Terrific! And now, my friends, your penthouse awaits!
ELEVATOR GUY: Step right this way, folks! Next stop, the Penthouse Suite

ANNA#1: Quick! To the stairwell!! ENSEMBLE: To the stairwell!

Elevator ascends
Ens. 127

For the love of Opera welcome to the thirteenth floor.

Ens. 131

Pno. 135

ELEVATOR GUY

Pno. 139
Where the maids and bellhops have a number of surprises in store.

TAP BREAK

...
6a. For The Love Of Opera pt. 2
18/05/11

MAX: Here, miss. Would you take these up to the penthouse?  (realizing) MAGGIE!?

MAGGIE: Hi, Max. You never gave me a bouquet like this!  MAX: What do you think you're doing?

MAGGIE: I told you, I need to see him up close.  MAX: Well, it's not gonna happen.

MAGGIE: That's what you think!  MAX: Maggie!!
Cakewalk!

For the love of Opera make yourselves feel right at home.

Ens.

Every one is here to help you feel as if you never left Rome.

Brighter Tempo

Ens.

Ev'ry one is here to help you feel as if you never left Rome.

Pno.

TAP BREAK
Give a ring, you bet we'll bring you service without a delay!

For the love of opera pt. 2
Love of it all
Wel come to the Cleve land, Five Star,
all:
Welcome to the Cleveland, Five Star,
Ens. world-class Excelsior, First International,

Pno. world-class Excelsior, First International,

Ens. Downtown Hotel We hope you enjoy your

Pno. Downtown Hotel We hope you enjoy your

Ens. joy your

Pno. joy your
Lend Me A Tenor  7a. For The Love of Opera pt.2
03/05/11

Ens.

stay!

Ensemble

stay!

Pno.

103

107
For the love of Opera - make yourself feel right at home.

Ev'ryone is here to make you feel as if you never left Rome.
7. Facciamo L'Amor
11/05/11
Tito & Maria

Q - (TITO enters bedroom, closes door)

Moderato con rubato

Maria

Tito

Piano

5

Phhh!

Bel - lez - za.

9

Yeah?

Bel - lez - za?

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Done be cross, done be sad. Life's too short to spend it fight-ing. ...and fight-ing ...and fight-ing,

Why do I put up with this mad-ness?

can't we make things more ex-cit-ing?

You nev-er use your head. Stu cazz!! I should have lis-tened to my moth-er, a ti-ger
m: can not change his spots!

TITO: Maria!

MARIA: Tito, I'm-a tired of hotels every night!

If we ever have-a children, they gonna look like bellhops!

Q to cont:

TITO: Maria, please!

I'm-a sick of a travel.

I'm-a sick of all the hurting. Sick of lies. Sick of

I know!
Lend Me A Tenor - 7. Facciamo L'Amor

37

op - er - a! Sick of watch - ing all the bos - oms and the

39
colla voce a tempo

flirt - ing! Shove you stu - pid "Vis - si -

poco tenuto

Ca-ra mi - a, don't for - get "Vis - si d'ar - te!"

42
colla voce a tempo a piacere

d'ar - te! While you live a - for your art... I'm-a die in

I'm-a
side. This wan'ring's no way to live, it has taken more than

I can give. Constantly traveling everywhere,

Maria, no! What can I do?

growing apart and you no seem to care,

That's a not true!
we'd soon be settling down, live in one place, in one house, one town.

TITO: I'm sorry. It's my fault. Okay?

MARIA: I know.

TITO: Hey, listen, we take a vacation.

MARIA: When?

TITO: Soon.

MARIA: Just two?

TITO: Just two. Like the old days!

MARIA: Tito, you promise?

TITO: I promise, Maria.

All I want is to make you happy!

Ti-to, forgive me. I'm sorry to be so sus
Lend Me A Tenor - 7. Facciamo L'Amor

11/05/11

M

96

pi-cious.

Close-a the door! What? Quick ly! Come love me! fac-

94

TITO MARIA

N

poco accel.

104

Si!

A-des-so? Mi fa ma-le lo

101

[SUPERTITLES BEGIN]

P

107

Hmm? Pren-di le pil-lo-le! Si.

sto-ma-co. lo non pen-so... non pen-so li fa-re. No. No.
Per che?
Per che?

Per che non voglio...
Per che!

Agitato con rubato poco rall.

Per che hai un amante!
Confessa!
Confessa!

Ma...
Ma ria!

Hai un amante!
Menti per la gola!

Ma...
con passione e mosso

Set-ti-ma-ne, set-ti-ma-na e nul-la! No zi-go za-go? Nes-su-na,

Va sos-so-pra il cer-vel-lo, il cer-vel-lo! Mi sen-to

nes-su-na e nul-la? No zi-go za-go! Pren-di le tu-e pil-lo-le!

sem-pre peg-gio! Non vo-glio le pil-lo-le!

A-vrei do-vu-to en-tra-re nel chi-o-s tro!

Sem pre le tu-e pil-lo-le!
Lend Me A Tenor - 7. Facciamo L'Amor

11/05/11
Pillole! Pillole! Tutti giorni!

Niè pillole! Pillole! Pillole! Pren-derò, ve-drai!

(pouring pills into his hand)

Du-e! Du-e! Du-e! Sei

Guar-da, u-no, guar-da... Tre! Tre! Me-glio, qua-tro!
M

ai! Ahi - me! Ve - drai! Ca - fo - ne! Caz-zo - ne! Caz-zac-cio! Sei paz - zo!

Non le in - ter - es - sa un caz - zi - to! Bas - ta! Zit - ta! Ta - ci!

T

Ca - fo - ne! Caz - zo - ne! Caz - zac - cio! Sei paz - zo! Ca -

Bas - ta! Bas - ta! Zit - ta! Ta - ci!

sub. p cresc.
MARIA: OUT!!!
(10 door slam)

Driving 2

Maria

Oh, that man! That man! That man!

(on door slam)

It's the last time, I swear the last time, I

Piano

(can not stay with that man!)

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I said last time, "it was the last time," and did he change? No!

For the first time I find a woman behind the hotel door! It's the
last time, I just can't take it no more!

TITO: Where were we?
MAX: Jealousy.
TITO: My Maria, she no understand.

A lot of girls, they wanna my autograph, that's all. They say, "Oh, Tito! We love-a you, Tito!"
TITO (cont): Maria, she goes-a nuts!

I feel my heart getting —

stuck in my throat!
I talk and talk, he never listens!

Why don’t I write my good —
Lend Me A Tenor - 8. The Last Time

05/06/11

68
M
bye in a note?

Pno.

72
M
That will get him, at least upset him, I'll

Pno.

76
M
put this paper to pen

Pno.

80
M
By the time that you get this, I will be
M: gone for ever! Good!

Pno.

M: It's the last time, I know, at last, I'm a

Pno.

M: fight a losing war. I'm a

Pno.

M: leaving the man I used to a -
100

What was I thinking? That man has no class! I thought one day that I could change him.

104

But I've been beating a

112

I've been beating a
dead horse's ass!

No more crying -

in my vine.

Time to leave that

big bambino!

molto rall.

I'm a leaving 'cause you're deceiving... Oh,

quasi Nino Rota
God, I'm starting to rhyme! Oh!

It's not worth it, the pain of staying.

I shall miss you... What am I saying?!

Gone is the fun and so am I... Yes!
This is the last time
TITO: Okay. Shh! Listen!

You gotta hear a song before you sing it. You feel it growing strong before you spring it. And in a moment come a strange exhilaration, a brief sensation that you’re gonna pee you pants. Shhh! The

[Huh?]
composition starts, a soft crescendo... the silence of the crowd shouts "I'll Stu..."

And all at once you want to run home to your mamma, you filled with trauma, but you gotta take a stance! You must advance, so you take a breath and realize it's time to seize your chance... Be yourself and through the darkness you'll prevail. Be you -
T
self in spite of voices that say "You go-na fail." If you wan-na make-a the art you must

T
listen from the start to the voice that's in you heart that tells you tru-ly who you are.

M
Know just what you mean, there's no de-ny-in'. My puff is filled with cream...

30 piu mosso
Hey!
But when I open up my mouth I start to panic. I get all manic and I have a dizzy spell! My ankles swell... Then the poco accel.

poco rall.

indigestion flares and tells my stomach to rebel...
self and you can kiss your gas goodbye. Be yourself and live each moment like you was gonna die. And whatever comes your way from now till judgment day will be just a child's play if you stay true to who you are.
Be my self?  The "self" I know I have to find.  Could that self grow wings and be those things that Tito has in mind?  There is no such thing as try, there is only do or die, when you hear that voice inside that tells you who you really are.  Come on, Max!  Now!  Oh, Tito...I don't know --
TITO: Yes!!

You can do it, Max! SING!!

Be my self and I can conquer any fear! Be my self and my self image will show a new veneer. I've a better course to chart and tonight's my time to start, and it only took one heart to heart to
Aren't we a pair? From poco accel. piu mosso

fig - ure who I...

world's a part - and yet like broth - ers.

You and I...

Non importa!

You and a - me sim -

pit - y that we come from dif - ferent moth - ers.

You and I...
Tamil in song.

Our voices seem to echo one another.

Unlike no others.

Our voices seem to echo one another!

Be yourself in spite of voices that will sound!

Be yourself! Be yourself in the darkness you'll prevail.

Be yourself in spite of voices that will sound!

Be yourself in the darkness you'll prevail.

Be yourself in spite of voices that will sound!

Be yourself!
say "You gonna fail." If you wanna make art you must listen from the start to the voice that's in you heart that tells you truly who you are!

91

rall.

voice that's in your heart that tells you truly who you are!

94

mosso

molto allarg.

are!

are!
MAX: Is there, uh -- anything special?

TITO: Sing!

MAX: Sing.

Calm your-self a while... set-tle down... get some sleep. Don't let what's hap-pened up-

TITO: But she's my life.

Life is like op'-ra, it's hard to keep the dram-a from seep-ing through.

TITO: That's all I have is-a drama!

Ev'-ry-one a-live who's in love can re-late,
M. Pno.

Love makes a sane person crazy!
All of us after that "perfect" mate, 

TITO: She says I make-a her crazy!

M. Pno.

means ev'rything to me. 
She'll be back before you know it,

TITO: Oh, Max...

M. Pno.

back where she was meant to be. 'Cause her love for you is true and bound to

25

M. Pno.

stay on track, and so, before you know it, she'll be back.
Don't take my advice, ask a person who knows, they'll say the story's an old one.

Love is a mystery but history shows it works out when said and done. She'll be

back before you know it, Back where she was meant to be. Though a

that's right who's left you might create concern, I'm told before you know it, they re-

Lend Me A Tenor - 10. Before You Know It
11/05/11
So slumber now and you'll a-

wake to find her walking through the door, and

cresc. poco a poco

all your mis'ry will be far behind, you'll have a new love to ex-
TITO: Max! Please.

(TITO grunts, trying to get back to sleep)


MAX: Go back to sleep.

She'll be back before I know it, back where she was meant to be. And she'll treat me like her hero, though I'm so unsung... and
back, be-fore too long, back be-fore the dawn, back be-fore her fling gets flung, 

Lend Me A Tenor - 10. Before You Know It

11/05/11
11. How 'Bout Me reprise

03/05/11

Saunders & Max

MAX: C'mon. Let's get out of here.
(SAUNDERS collapses onto the sofa)

Saunders

Piano

colla voce, molto mosso

parlando

For fifty years Cleveland Opera has been the love of my life, never a

step out of fashion, she's filled me with passion through wife after wife after wife! I've been

paying off Peter with loans from Paul, and the bank's given plenty of warning. To-

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night was the night I would settle it all 'cause the mortgage is due in the

MAX: Don't worry, sir. I'll take care of everything.
SAUNDERS: I wish you could, Max. You have no idea how I wish you....

(Lamp lights up)

recit.

Max... think... black hair and plenty - a grease paint. How 'bout you?

MAX: You're out of your mind!

Tights... boots... a prayer, and maybe the scheme ain't
Wait! you said, “It ain’t me.”

Hard to chew.

But, listen, Pop, I don’t speak I-ta-lian.

Son, and son, you’re my favorite one!

Trust me, I barely speak my own tongue!

Max... you won’t have to speak it, just sing it.
They'd know it's Piece o' cake!

me right away. We couldn't make a big-ger mis-take!

No they won't. That's the beau-ty part, they've ne-ver seen him be-

fore! They're ex-pect-ing it's him so go out on a limb and be you!
M: No!
S: They want to see him, Max.
They want to say they've seen him.
M: But it's an opera! Four acts!
S: C'mon, Max, you know the part.
Who are you kidding?
M: I can hum it! In the bathtub!
S: You're the prompter, remember?
You could play Desdemona if you had to!
M: Wrong! She's got a few things
at the end, it's tricky!
S: Aha!

M: No!
S: C'mon, Max, you know the part.
Who are you kidding?
M: I can hum it! In the bathtub!
S: You're the prompter, remember?
You could play Desdemona if you had to!
M: Wrong! She's got a few things
at the end, it's tricky!
S: Aha!
Sir, you said that my size wouldn't work, I'm too small for his rage.

Max, ignore all my lies, everybody looks taller on stage!

Sir, you told me the role wasn't right for a Jew.

Well, to-
S

night, "bub-bee," only a boy-chick will do!

Max, without you I'm bankrupt, the

Op'ra House closes for good!

(SAUNDERS bit)

(bit)

(bit)

(bit)

(bit)

rit.
All right I'LL DO IT!

I'm deep ly in - deb t ed I owe

You can start with a raise then buy me a yacht!

You'll be swell!

Why'd I go a long? It's bound to go all

just you wait... an O - tel lo that's great! So, we bet - ter get go - ing, we're gоn-
wrong! but the show must go on!

na be late. You're a pro 'cause you know that the show must go on!
SAUNDERS; We need a goddamn miracle.

How do we look?

SAUNDERS: Like the three moons of Uranus.

How do we look?
Where the hell is Merelli?

R. is here, the gallery's swooning,

Every seat is full and the orchestra's tuning,
Miss Diana's shaking like jello.

Where the hell's our O-

Lend Me A Tenor - 12. Act One Finale

11/05/11
Annas

Pno.

32

tel-lo?

tel-lo?

tel-lo?

SAUNDERS
He's on his way! Now get back
to the theatre, all of you!

Pno.

36

(Various OTELLO CAST MEMBERS enter the room.)

Pno.

40

LADIES

Wait-ing for the mo-ment when the maes-tro will ap-pear.

Pno.

45

MEN

He's putting on his make-up!

Pno.

48

Cur-tain time's ap-proach-ing, bet-ter
cresc.
SAUNDERS: I tell you, he'll be there in a minute! Now go!

Pno.

Sop/Alto

Tenor

Baritone

Pno.

Lend Me A Tenor - 12. Act One Finale

11/05/11 5
MAGGIE: Hello? Oh, this looks festive. What's everyone doing here?
ALL: Waiting for Merelli!

SAUNDERS: Stop it!!

(MUSIC STOPS)
SAUN: You're not meeting no one to meet him, any of you, till — never — is that clear?!
MAG: Daddy, what's the matter with you? Has something happened? SAUN: No.
ANNA#2: He's been under a lot of strain lately. Haven't you, Henry? SAUN: No.
ANNA#3: Yes you have, Henry. I can tell.
ANNA#1: I haven't seen that face since your proctoscopy.

SAUN: Goddamnit!!!

(MAX appears, dressed as Otello)

(CUT on MAX's door knock)

(SAUNDERS enters the bedroom.) "HOLY...!"

MAX: Shhh!

MAX: I can't do it!!!

SAUN: Keep it down!

MAX: I can't do it!

SAUN: Max, you look terrific!

Lend Me A Tenor - 12. Act One Finale
11/05/11
MAX: You’re crazy! SAUN: You’ll get a curtain call just for the costume. MAX: Fine. Then you wear it!
SAUN: Max, we made a deal. MAX: I know. I’m sorry. I’ll -- I’ll -- I’ll --
MAGGIE: Oh, Mr. Merelli, I've got to talk to you!

MAX: Huh? Hey. We got-a no time, eh?

MAG: It's about your wife. I did something terrible!

MAX: Moggie, please. There are some, few moments when we done look back, and we done look ahead.

(MAGGIE hands MAX the rose)

(MAX kisses MAGGIE'S palm)

(MAGGIE exits)

(MAX falls to his knees)
Lend Me A Tenor - 12. Act One Finale

11/05/11

Max

Be your self and through the dark ness you'll pre -

Pno.

Max

vail. Be your self in spite of voi ces that say "You're gon na fail." If you

Pno.

Max

wan na make the art you must lis ten to your heart... Rall.

Pno.
Pno. piu mosso (MAX heads triumphantly for the door) (TITO sits up in the bed) Rall.

Pno. 157

Pno. A tempo Allarg.

TITO: Maria!!!!!
LEND ME A TENOR
Composed by Sham/Carroll
Orchestrated by Chris Walker
30-5-2011

13. Entr'acte

BE YOURSELF
Broad
Tutti

Timp.

ATTACCA

Ann Barnard for Global Music Service
www.globalmusicservice.com
13a. Otello Final Moments

Max

(OTELLO stabs himself)

Piano

dim.

morendo

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Max

Un bacio... un bacio ancora...

Max

un altro bacio...

(Max dies)

Lend Me A Tenor - 13a. Otello Final Moments
Il Stupendo, you're one of a kind!

Ens. Il Stupendo, you're one of a kind!

Il Stupendo, you're one of a kind!

Eternal thanks to one and all!

SAUNDERS
\( \text{poco meno} \)

Il Stupendo, you're one of a kind!

now Signor Merelli must retire!

You'll
see him at the Gala Ball
and
mingle to your every heart's desire. Si!
He'll
autograph whatever you please. No
need to scream or holler. For
all the donors and the trustees the

A tempo

cost is only a dollar!

Il Stupendo, you're a

MEN

LADIES (inc. ANNAS)

You're the kind of star that

mazing.
Ens. keeps us gazing.

All of Cleveland... All of Cleveland is a glow!

Ens. Can't seem to recall a finer performance.

Can't seem to recall a finer performance.
I'll be dropping by the performance ever!

slightly new feel under DIANA

penthouse when the party simmers down, for maybe a chat, for maybe a
Ens.

70

drink, for maybe whatever! Il Stupendo,

TUTTI

Il Stupendo,

Il Stupendo,

Il Stupendo,

poco meno

74

I'm one of a kind!

My

poco meno

77

SAUNDERS (aside to MAX)

friends, Merelli's gotta run!

Remember the cadaver on the
du vet! 
Ar-rive-der-ci, every-one!

The show is over! See you at the soiree.

Hey, Ti-to,_
Yes, in-deed-o, you're the guy that makes a ga-la com-plete-oh!

Af-ter ho-urs use your pow-ers, un-dress us, ca-ress us, an'a one, an'a two, an'a three!

Lend Me A Tenor - 14. Il Stupendo
05/06/11
And while our love grows a stronger, God, I hope the shrimp can last a little longer. Ti to, we're in need o, so take us away!

I can't believe I did it, what a...
I survived every thrill; I survived every thrill; I survived every thrill; I survived every thrill;

Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo!

Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo! Il Stupendo!

If you're too marvelous to comprehend; If you're too marvelous to comprehend; If you're too marvelous to comprehend; If you're too marvelous to comprehend;

warble, scream and trill. warble, scream and trill. warble, scream and trill. warble, scream and trill.

You're too marvelous to comprehend, you're too marvelous to comprehend, you're too marvelous to comprehend, you're too marvelous to comprehend;

Ti to were alive I'm sure he'd stand up and applaud, Ti to were alive I'm sure he'd stand up and applaud, Ti to were alive I'm sure he'd stand up and applaud, Ti to were alive I'm sure he'd stand up and applaud,
right before the cops arrested my for fraud!

You are the greatest thing to

You are the greatest thing to

happen since Columbus washed a
We got to go! Now!

He was a pretty fine eye tallion. But we shore.

Sig- nor, if you can...

love you even more.

love you even more.
poco rall.

re - mem - ber the plan!

even more.

Il Stu - pen - do, you're the great - - -

Slightly Slower 4

Il Stu - pen - do, you're the great - - -
Yes, it's hard to disagree!

That glorious voice, charisma and poise, that consummate grace. And charm by the tons! Those dazzling...
eyes, those kiss-able lips, that wonder-ful

ANNA #1

smile! Those cute- little buns! That el-e-gant

style, so neat- and re-fined, Could some-body

MAX

pinch- me!

(ANNA#1 does!)
Lend Me A Tenor - 14. Il Stupendo
05/06/11

Il Stupendo, you're one of a
THE ANNAS: Good show, Bernie! BERNIE: Thank you, ladies.

ANNA#3: Aren't you coming with us to the gala, Bernie? BERNIE: I can't, I have to strike a few things first.
227  ANNA#3: What? Oh, Bernie, you can go bowling anytime. Tonight I think you should come to the gala.

233  BERNIE: I wouldn’t miss it for the world. See you there.  (a police whistle is heard offstage)  ANNA#3: What’s that?

240  ANNA#1: Probably the birds in your head.  (A policeman, MICKEY, rushes in )  ANNA#2: May I help you, officer?

MICKEY: Don’t be alarmed, ladies, but some lunatic dressed as “Othello” tried to get into the theater tonight.

251  ANNAs: Lunatic?!  MICKEY: Yes! Someone who’s claiming to be Tito Merelli.
ANNAS: Good heavens!

ANNA#1: Officer, is that a real gun?

ANNA#2: Anna! What happened to him?

ANNA#3: Where is he?

MICKEY: When they wouldn't let him in he started screaming in some phony Greek accent.

ANNAS: Oh, no!

MICKEY: Oh, yes. Something about killing his wife on a train with a fork.

ANNAS: How horrible!

MICKEY: So the House Manager gave us a call. ANNA#3: And did you get him?
MICKEY: I was about to, but he started throwin' up all over the place.

ANNAS: Good heavens!

ANNA#2: What did you do? MICKEY: I moved outta the way! Before I knew it he was gone, down an alley.

(JOE runs in) JOE: Hey, Mick, I think we got 'im cornered! On Third and Superior! MICKEY: Excuse me, ladies!

ANNA#1: Hurry, we should get to the gala. ANNA#2: But what about the lunatic? ANNA#3: I don't think he was invited!
All of Cleveland is a glow.

Can't seem to recall a finer performance ever!

Meno mosso

Rubato and dreamy
MAX: I'm-a gonna tell-a you something that you wouldn't a'speck in a million years.
MAGGIE: Really?

Freely

MAX: Tonight when I'm-a singing my love to Desdemona, I was thinking of you.

MAGGIE: I know.

You're mock-ing! - It's shock-ing.

No. No! All my life I've har-bored a par-tic-u-lar dis-trac-tion,- a girl-ish dream that no one ev-er-

parlando poco rubato - colla voce
leggiero

All my life I've har-bored a par-tic-u-lar dis-trac-tion, a girl-ish dream that no one ev-er
Mg knew. A fantasy in which, dear Ti-to, you're the main attraction... if

only for a day... I know it sounds absurd... and so I stand here begging you to...

Lend me a tenor, Lend me your love, to

Moderato

(blandly)

bend me with kisses and send me to bliss with that voice from above. To
make me the woman I've wanted to be since my childhood.

No more Miss Nice Girl, I wanna be misunderstood.

stood! May be I'm crazy, out of my tree.

But parts o' me thump and my arteries pump when I
Lend Me A Tenor - 15. Lend Me A Tenor
09/05/11

Mg

hear your high "C."
Now in a pent-house, I'm pent up inside,

Mg

hoping that somehow you might...
Lend me a tenor, just for tonight.

Mg

This is amazing,

Mx

stranger than true!
But, since we are barring, don't wince at my sharing a
I woke up this morning a man whose romance had run dry. Now in your presence I'm a feel like a different guy! Isn't it thrilling?

We're so a like? I bet in my arms we could set off alarms with the
Turn on your passion and turn up the heat.

match that we strike.

Turn off the sitting room light!

I'll be your tenor just for to-

Oh, how can this be happening, there's something up your night!
What's up my sleeve, my dear, you won't believe.

I'm fairly certain no surprise could make me scream or shout.

Oh, this a-one is gonna knock a-you out!
Now we're together...

break in'- routine.

I'm throwin' the dice and I'm going for spicy...

break in'- routine. You're throwin' the dice and you're going for spicy...

alian cuisine!

Isn't it funny how wishes come true?
The time is now,

Baby, the joke is on you!

The time is now,

and the feeling is right,

and the feeling is right,

Lend me a tenor

I'll be your tenor

just for to
Lend Me A Tenor - 15. Lend Me A Tenor

09/05/11

night, just for tonight,

Mg

Mx

night, just for tonight,

Mg

Mx

night, just for tonight,

Mg

Mx

night, just for tonight,

Mg

Mx

night, just for tonight,
Could I have a mo-ment, Ti-to? Or may-be two? I've been wait-ing for for-ev-er for this-night. And my tum-my is a-flutter, so I hope that I won't stut-ter in my in- ti-mate de-sire to de-light.——

If you legato mp

Sham/Carroll
T. wann na be queas-y, "Be you self" and don't be shy, and-a kiss-a all you but-ter-flies good

D. Let me show you all the man-y things that

T. bye!

D. I can do. All the roles and all the rang-es I can play. May I,
with your kind permission, share a, qu’est ce que c’est, audition, just a

little operational buffet?

(LUCIA MAD SCENE)

Freely (she goes wild-eyed; the flute is the voice of her banished lover)

Ah... Ah mosso

(Flute) mosso

rit.
You know how it goes: She cracks up, over dramatic! A cadenza, a few high notes, then you die and you call it a night! Wait, I've barely opened my little bag of tricks. This parlando, dear, has only just begun. So for
D. Pno.

give my being plucky, and enjoy the ride now, ducky, As I offer up my serenade for

Pno.

D. T. Pno.

Oh, this nightmare is no ending. I could use a little air. I'm a

Pno.

D. T. Pno.

Might I spend a little time and maybe go baroque, trade this

Pno.

D. T. Pno.

never taking pills again, I swear!
Lend Me A Tenor - 16. Could I Have A Moment?

03/05/116

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.

D.

Pno.
Un bel di vedremo la varsi un fil di...
[Musetta's Waltz]

E l'a bellezza mia tutta ricerca in

[L'Amour]

me ricerca in me da capo a pie...

[Carmen]

est un oiseau rebelle que nul ne peut approviser, Et c'est

[La Traviata]

bien en vain qu'on l'appelle, S'il lui convient de refuser. Vo che
D. Pno. scor ra il vi ver mio pei sen tie ra del... pia...

Pno. [GIANNI SCHICCHI] O, mio bab bi no car ro, mi pia ce, è bel lo,

Pno. [BRUNHILDE] Ho jo to ho! Ho jo to ho! Ho jo to jo! Ho jo to ho!

Pno. Hei a... You know the rest: she mounts her Tempo I (swing 8ths)
horse, fights with her father. Then a curse makes her sleep, ring of fire and it's time for a drink! (It's

TITO: Okey-dokey, then, so...

just a little sampling of my repertoire. Stick a -

round, I'll let you sample even more! Oh, to
pass beyond these portals, and to do it with immortals is the only thing I hope and pray and need and dream and... hunger

Well... for! Whad-a-ya think?

a tempo
17. Il Stupendo - reprise
05/06/11
Max, Maggie, Saunders, Diana, Annas & Tito

SAUNDERS: Oh, God bless the opera!

Very relaxed 2

This is what I used to dream of.

MAGGIE

Some-times things are sel-dom what they seem, love.
Time to pitch a little woo.

Whatever you say. I'm having an early Christmas!

Now's the moment for romancing.

Now's the moment for romancing.
if you tryst me, I'll tryst you!

My fling is at

if you tryst me, I'll tryst

hand. My future is planned!

My prayers have been an - - -

Il Stupendo, you're one of a

swered.

Lend Me A Tenor - 17. Il Stupendo - reprise
05/06/11
Lend Me A Tenor - 17. Il Stupendo - reprise
05/06/11

ANNA#2: This is terrible!
ANNA#2: (cont.) That's the seventh person in the last hour! They're dropping like flies!
ANNA#1: Relax. What's a little salmonella between friends?

ANNA #2
We've
poisoned half the mezzanine, -

long with one or two financial backers!

The president was turning green, -

guess we should have gone with cheese and crackers!

We
have to stop the news of this deed from spreading any faster. Or else tomorrow's headline will read: "A Reci-
pe For Disaster!"
ANNA#2: Oh, no! What now?

MICKEY: Hello again, ladies. ANNA#1: What can we do for you, officers?

JOE: You didn't happen to see Merelli come through here by any chance, did you?

MICKEY: We'd like to question him about something very important.

ANNA#2: He was here earlier. ANNA#3: But he expired to his penthouse.

JOE: That's impossible! ANNAS: Why?

MICKEY: Because he was spotted heading this way!

ANNA#1: You mean he's returned to the party?!

POLICEMEN: This way! ANNA#2: Keep him away from the shrimp!
Arrive---

derci, dear old Cleveland, All my

patience is worn thin. I gotta

find my Maria and escape this
I've taken some-thing won-der-ful that was n't meant for me. And played a self-ish trick. I

think I'm feel-ing sick. But, then a- gain, the girl I love is not a saint. Hav-ing a
fling with some-one, though that man was me, shows no restraint. And now I've made a mess of things I should have taken slow, it's not a big surprise it happened in disguise, should have taken slow, it's not a big surprise it happened in disguise, should have taken slow, it's not a big surprise it happened in disguise, 

A tempo

Knowing what I know, I could have stopped the show, but

now I feel betrayed and by my own charade. Knowing what I know.
It felt so good to take the stage and feel my courage grow. I was a man possessed, and now I need a rest. Like Cinderella, time has now become my foe. So, how can I pretend there'll be a happy end, knowing what I know? I took the part and so I
played it to the hilt and now I feel the guilt, knowing what I know. They say a man can never understand the other side until he's walked in someone else's shoes. I wish I'd never stepped inside two shoes too big to fill, 'cause now I'm in a game I can't afford to lose! I've
waited my whole life for this, but have to let it go. They say "good things must end," I mustn't break the trend. It's time to take my dreams and pack them all away.

And
Maestoso (still driving)

Lend Me A Tenor - 18. Knowing What I Know

08/05/11

never tell a soul I ever played the role. Can I handle what's ahead, resume the life that felt half dead, and live with tomorrow knowing what I know to day?
MAGGIE: Come out of there, you - you - rat!

Maria

It's the last time I'll say "the last time," the time for an

Piano

f

colla voce

Maria

ger has passed. I must trust him be -

Pno.

Maria

cause it's just him and I for - ev - er. 

DIANA; Hello.
MAX: Could somebody open the door, please? I have my hands up.

I was the man who took the stage and sang O-

A man who was true blue, yet always yellow. With no

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Lend Me A Tenor - 20. Finale Part 1
04/05/11

9

poco piu mosso

choice I found my inner voice and

Who's this man? I

He sounds familiar! I

12

stepped into the role, as if from nowhere!

recognize this person's voice from somewhere.

recognize this person's voice from somewhere.

Copyright © 1960 by Boosey & Hawkes
No one present was the wiser, no one knew what I'd achieved, but I did it! What was

Yes, you did it! What was

Yes, you did it! What was
Lend Me A Tenor - 20. Finale Part 1
04/05/11

seen was soon believed.
seen was soon believed!!
seen was soon believed!!

Molto passione

self, that's just exactly what I've done!
In my -

self I found a new me whose life has just begun. Who's the
ten or who deceived you through four exhausting acts? Feast your eyes, it was none other than the one and only...

(MAX pulls off his wig.)

on ly...

Max!!
TITO: “make a public announcement” (dialogue)

Q to cont --
TITO: It was-a the best performance I ever gave!

Piano

SAUN: Signor Merelli. How can I ever thank you?
TITO: Easy! You can double my fee.

SAUN: Double it? But, sir, that's twenty grand.

TITO: So? SAUN: So...Nothing, sir. That'll be fine. Anything else?

TITO: Why not, my friend? You've earned it, no?

poco rall.

TITO: Yes -- You can-a give it all to Max!

SAUNDERS: Max?! MAX: Me?

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Prin. [don't know what to say, how to re-pay you. Re-member, never let your fear be-tray you. Be you-

Prin. self and go and get the thing you want. Be you-self 'cause you'll get no-thing by

Stringendo 

Prin. play-ing non-chal-ant.

S/A There is no such thing as try, there is

T There is no such thing as try, there is

B There is no such thing as try, there is
Lend Me A Tenor - 20a. Finale - part 2
05/06/11

poco accel.

Prin.  

S/A  
on - ly do or die!

T  
on - ly do or die!

B  
on - ly do or die!

Prin.  
an - a, dar - ling, how can you blame me? Who thought that you'd be the

Prin.  
man who could tame me? Ex - cuse me? Hen - ry, you were won - der - ful!
Prin., Cara Mia, time to settle down. No travel? No bosoms?

Yes!!

Moderately bright

No jealousy! Maggie, will you marry me tonight?
Lend me a ten or, send me a star.

A loan would be nice, but to own would be twice as amazing by far.

send me a star.
Prin.

To have and to hold, when the weather is cold and the road bends.

Prin.

When you're in love, you're off on a ride that never ends.

S/A

Keep us together, never to part.

T

Keep us together, never to part.

B

Keep us together, never to part.

I'm
Swept off my feet and my soul is complete when I give you my heart.

I was uplifted the moment I fell under your magical spell.

"Criss-Cross"
Oh, what a tenor

Lend me a tenor...

Big and jazzy!!
Same as old 42-45, new key

CHIMES
Ahh

Keep us togeth-

118
S/A  
neve-er to part.
I'm swept off my feet and my

T
neve-er to part.
I'm swept off my feet and my

B
neve-er to part.
I'm swept off my feet and my

soul is com-plete when I give you my heart.

S/A

T

B

soul is com-plete when I give you my heart.
This is the night we begin a new life. I'm gonna fling with my wife!

There is no joy

There is no joy
is no joy like a voice from above, -
like a voice from above, -
like a voice from above, -

Lend me a ten or -
Lend me a ten or -
Lend me a ten or -
Lend me a ten or -
Some one to love!

(pause adds 4 extra crotchet counts)

Love!

(straight 8’s)
21. Curtain Call

Piano

swing

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poco maestoso

rall.

ff

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