

(p)

rall.

70

71

72

73

74

You're so

**CINDERELLA,
LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:**

The image shows a musical score for piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves. The top staff is the right hand, and the bottom staff is the left hand. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into measures 70 through 74. Measure 70 contains a treble clef, a key signature change to three flats, and a series of eighth notes. Measure 71 has a half note. Measure 72 has a half note with a slur. Measure 73 has a half note. Measure 74 has a half note. The bottom staff has a treble clef, a key signature change to three flats, and rests in measures 70, 71, 73, and 74. In measure 72, there is a chord with a cross symbol above it. The lyrics 'You're so' are written below the top staff in measure 74.

75

a tempo
(WITCH)

76 77 78

nice. You're not good, you're not bad, you're just

79 80 *cresc.* 81 82

nice. I'm not good, I'm not nice, I'm just

83

84 *mp* 85 86 *f*

right. I'm the witch. You're the

87 88 89 **2**

world. _____

91

mp 92 93 94

I'm the hitch, I'm what no one be - lieves, I'm the

95 96 97 *cresc.* 98

Witch. You're all li - ars and thieves, like his

99

100 *mf* 101 102

fath - er, — like his son will be too— Oh, why

103 104 *cresc.* 105 106

both - er? — You'll just do what you do. It's the

(WITCH)

107

f

last _____ mid - night, so good -

bye, _____ all. Com - ing at you

115

fast, _____ mid - night— soon you'll see the

sky _____ fall. Here, you want a

123

bean? (throws beans) Have an - oth - er bean. Beans were made for

mak - ing you rich! _____ (throws more) Plant them and they

131

soar— Here, you want some more? Lis - ten to the

roar: Gi - ants by the score—! Oh well, you can blame an - oth - er Witch. _____ *f* It's the

139

last _____ mid - night, it's the

last _____ verse. Now, be - fore it's

147

(WITCH)

past ————— mid - night, ————— I'm leav - ing you my

last ————— curse: *mp* I'm leav - ing you a -

lone. You can tend the gar - den, it's yours. ————— *mf* Sep - 'rate and a -

lone, *cresc.* ev - 'ry - bod - y *(looks upward)* down on all fours. ————— *f* All right, Moth - er,

when? Lost the beans a - gain! Pun - ish me the

way you did then! ————— Give me claws and a hunch, just a - way from this

bunch and the gloom ————— and the doom ————— and the

boom —————

fff cruuunch! ————— *(disappears)* *Dictated* 183