

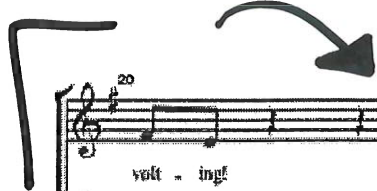


- 188 -

MATILDA

Ensemble

Start



20
volt - ing! We are Re - volt - ing child - ren Liv - ing in

21
volt - ing! We are Re - volt - ing child - ren Liv - ing in

22
Re - volt - ing times. We sing Re - volt - ing songs Us - ing

23
Re - volt - ing times. We sing Re - volt - ing songs Us - ing

24
Re - volt - ing rhymes. We'll be Re - volt - ing child - ren 'Til

25
Re - volt - ing rhymes. We'll be Re - volt - ing child - ren 'Til

26
our Re - volt - ing's done. And we'll have the 'Trunch - bull bolt - ing. We're re -

27
our Re - volt - ing's done. And we'll have the 'Trunch - bull bolt - ing. We're re -

28
volt - ing!

29
volt - ing!

Tommy

Lavender

We will be - come a scream - ing horde! Take out your hoc - key stick, and use it as a sword!

Stop

#21 - Revolting Children

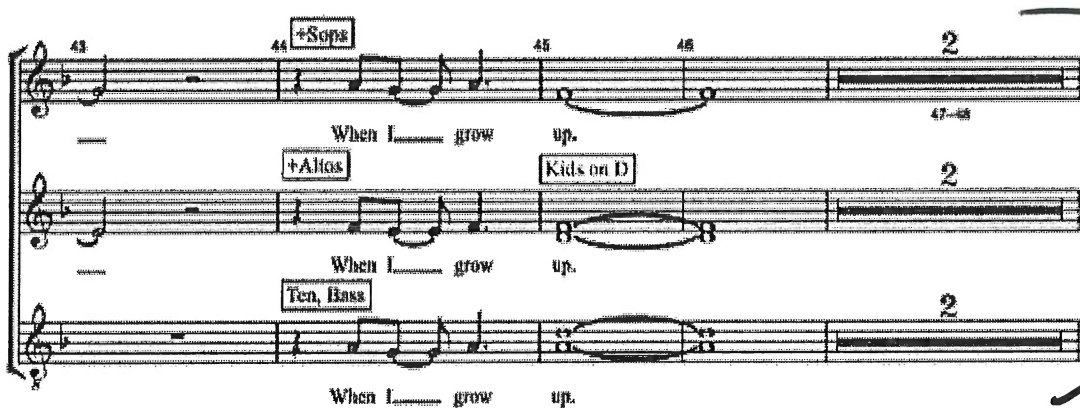
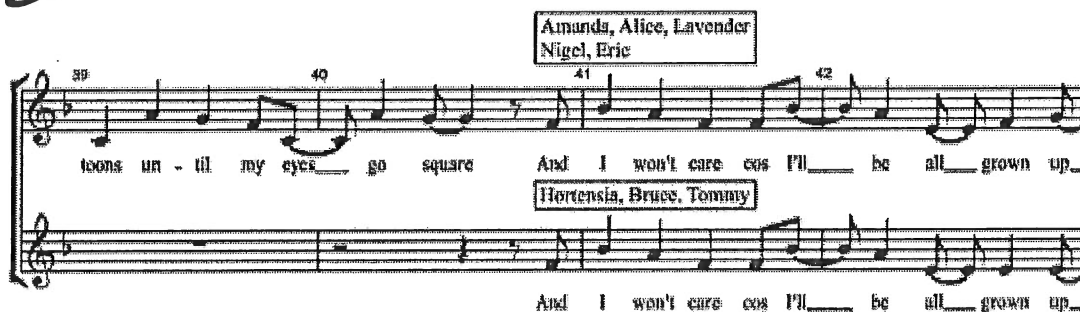
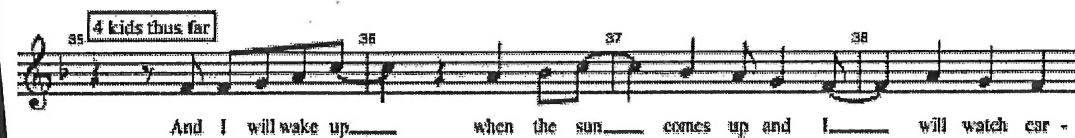


- 158 -

MATILDA

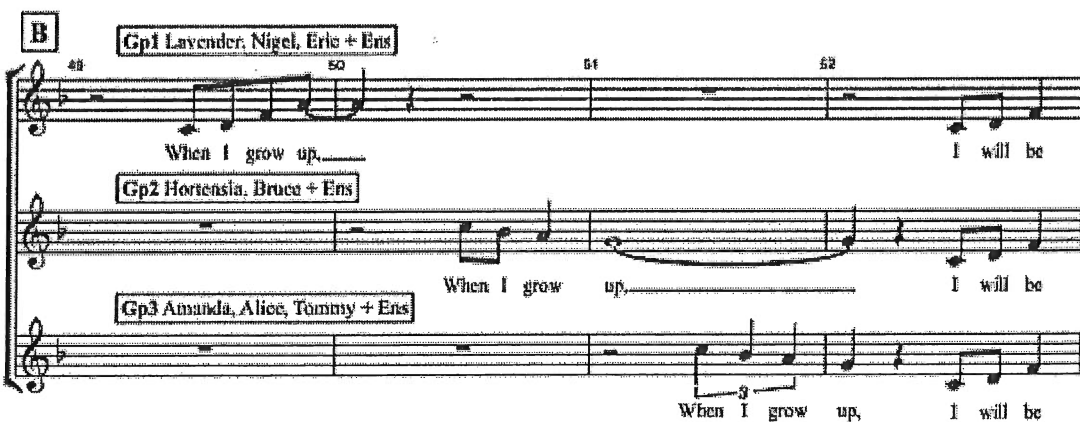
Ensemble

Kids



Kids

Start



#15 - When I Grow Up



MATILDA

- 159 -

Amanda, Lavender, Alice, Nigel, Eric + Sops + Bases

53 54 55 56

strong e - nough to car - ry all the hea - vy things you have to haul a - round

Hortensia, Bruce, Tommy + Altos

strong e - nough to car - ry all the hea - vy things you have to haul a - round

Tenors

strong e - nough to car - ry all the hea - vy things you have to haul a - round

57 58 59 60

with you when you're a grown up.

with you when you're a grown up.

with you when you're a grown up.

61 Group1 62 63 64

and When I grow up. I will be

Group2

When I grow up. I will be

Group3

When I grow up. Tenors

I will be

#15 - When I Grow Up



Amanda, Lavender, Alice
Nigel, Eric + Sops + Bases

65 brave e - nough to fight the crea - tures That you have to fight be - neath the bed

Hortensia, Bruce, Tommy + Alice

66 brave e - nough to fight the crea - tures That you have to fight be - neath the bed

67 brave e - nough to fight the crea - tures That you have to fight be - neath the bed

68

69 each night to be a grown - up.

70

71

72

Stop

Groups 2&3

And when I grow up...

73

Group 1

74

75

76

And when I grow up, I will have treats ev - 'ry day And I'll play

77

78

79

80

with things that Mum pre - tends that mums don't think are fun

And I will wake



MATILDA

Matilda

B

ty! Just be-cause you find that life's not fair, It

does-n't mean that you just have to grin and bear it. If you al-ways take it on the chin and wear it,

Noth-ing will change. E-ven if you're lit-tle you can do a lot, You must

- n't let a lit-tle thing like lit-tle stop you. If you sit a-round and let them get on top, You

might as well be say-ing you think that it's O-K An' that's not right.

And if it's not right, You have to put it right.

C

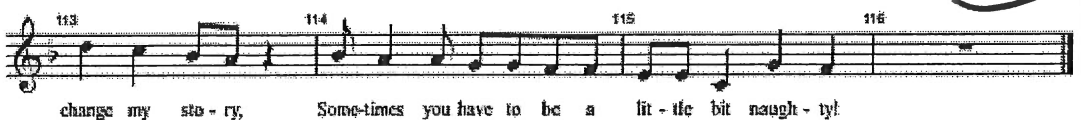
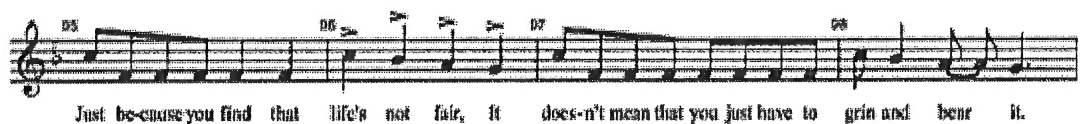
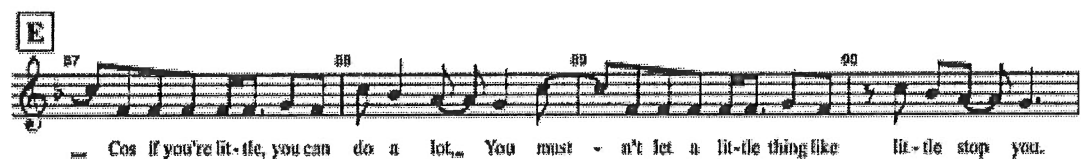
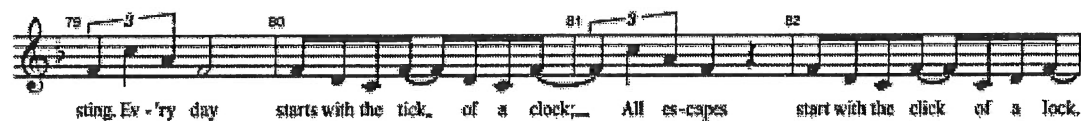
12

68-70

D

In the slip of a bolt there's a ti - ny re-volt; The seed of a war in the creak of a floor

- board; A storm can be - gin with the flap of a wing, The ti - ni - est mite packs the might-i - est



stop

258259260261

he all cy-ni-cal, but it's a truth em-pi-ri-cal: There's ne-ver been a mi-ra-cle, a mi-ra-cle as mi-ra-cle as...

Altos

You can be all cy-ni-cal, but it's a truth em-pi-ri-cal: this mi-ra-cle as mi-ra-cle as...

Tenors

You can be all cy-ni-cal, but it's a truth em-pi-ri-cal: this mi-ra-cle as mi-ra-cle as...

Baritones

You can be all cy-ni-cal, but it's a truth em-pi-ri-cal: this mi-ra-cle as mi-ra-cle as...

Start

V

Calmer, In 2

Matilda

262263264265

My mum-my says I'm a lou-sy lit-tle worm. My dad-dy says I'm a

266267268269

bore. My mum-my says I'm a jumped-up lit-tle germ. That kids like me should

270271272273

be a-against the law. My dad-dy says I should learn to shut my pie-hole, No-one likes a smart-mouthed

274275276277

girl like me. Mum says I'm a good case for po-pu-la-tion con-trol, Dad says I should watch more

W

Russian tempo (♩=c.115-125)

10

278279280

T. V.

279-288

Stop

#1 - Miracle



MATILDA

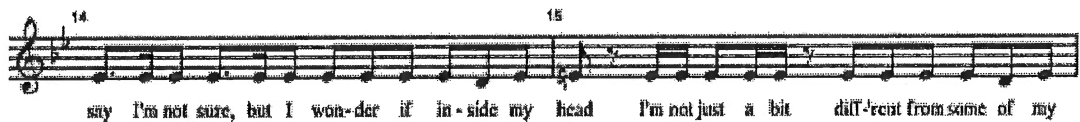
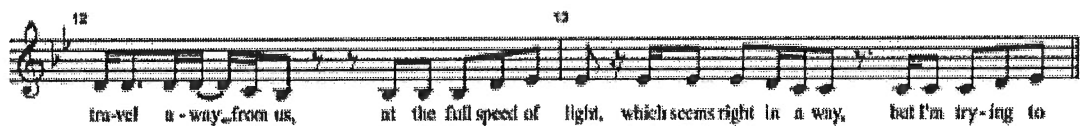
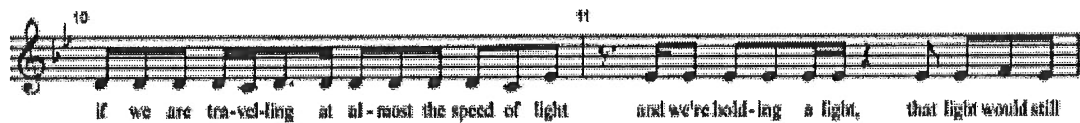
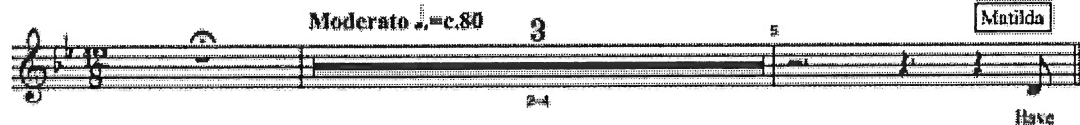
- 177 -

Matilda

Quiet

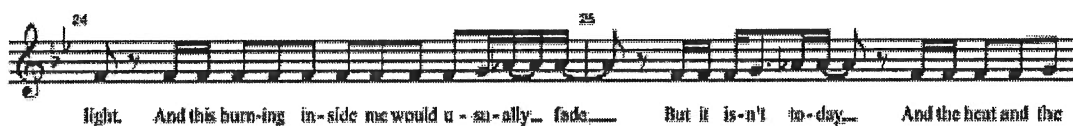
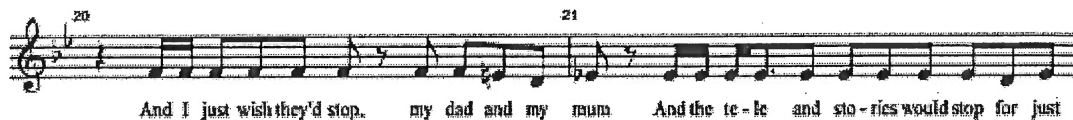
19

Matilda: LEAVE HIM ALONE!!! [GO]

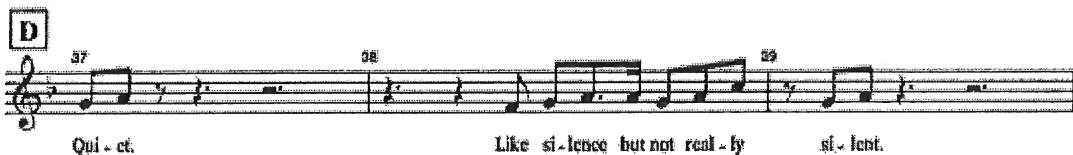
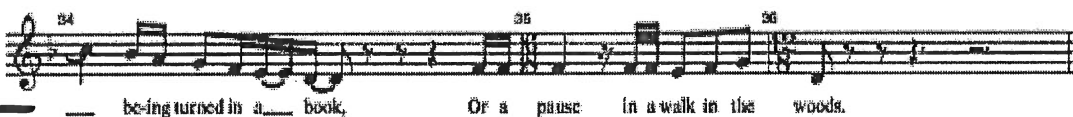
Trunchbull: ...I shall crush you, I shall
pound you, I shall dissect you madam...

Start

#19 - Quiet



stop



Start





MATILDA

- 179 -

43 sound of your heart in your head. And though the

E *Poco più mosso*

45 peo - ple a - round me, Their mouths are still mov - ing The words they are

47 form - ing Can - not reach me a - ny more And it is

Semplice (meno mosso)

49 qui - et. And I am warm. Like I've sailed

52 in - to the eye of the storm.

F Matilda: Tip it... tip it over! (etc.)...

Double speed ($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$) *molto rall.*

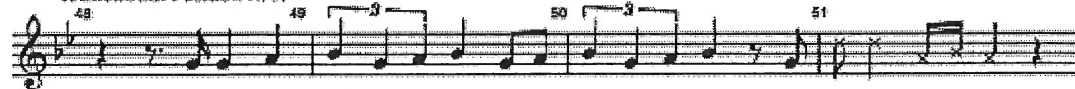
53 54 55-56

stop



Trunchbull

Trunchbull: Position two!



Be-fore the worm starts to turn you must scrape off the dirt and rip it from the mud.

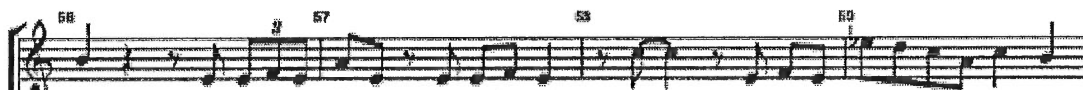
D

A whiff of in-sur- pence, the stench of in-tent, the reek of pre-pu-bes-cent pro-

Kids



One two three four, one two three four.



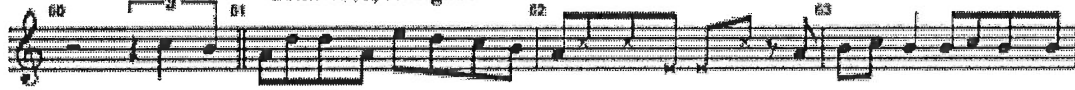
test, The funk of de-li-cious, the a-dour of coup... the wait of a-nar-chy in pro-gress.



One two three four, one two three four.

Eric: Please, Miss!
Please!**E**

Colla voce, straight ♪



Once we've ex-er-cised these de-mons, they shall be too pooped for seche-ming. Some don-ble-time dis-ci-pline should

Trunchbull: All right, let's step it up.

Double-time. [GO]

Double-time, fast 4
(straight ♪)**F**

ad lib.

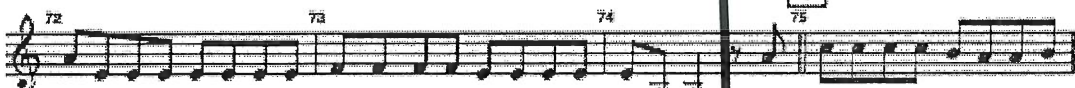


stop the rot from set-ting in.

1, 2, 3, 4... Dis-ci-pline, dis-ci-pline, for



child-ren who aren't lis-ten-ing, for mid-gets who are fid-get-ing and whis-per-ing in his-to-ry, their chat-ter-ing and chit-ter-ing, their



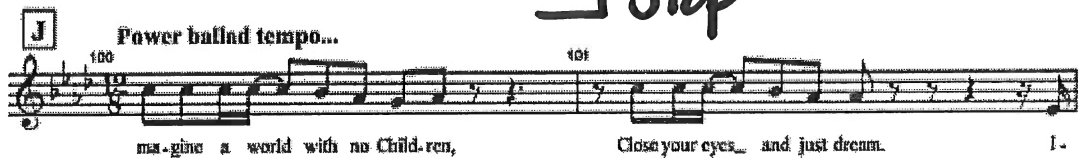
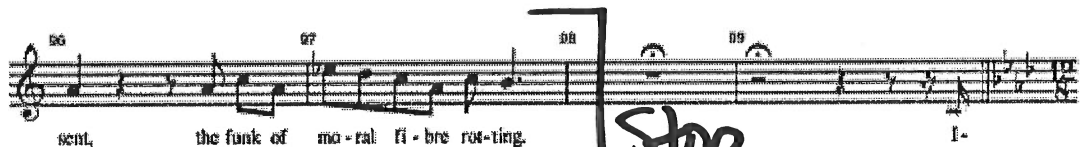
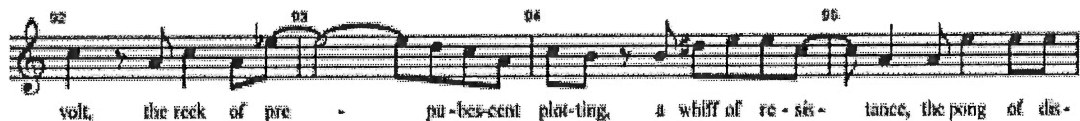
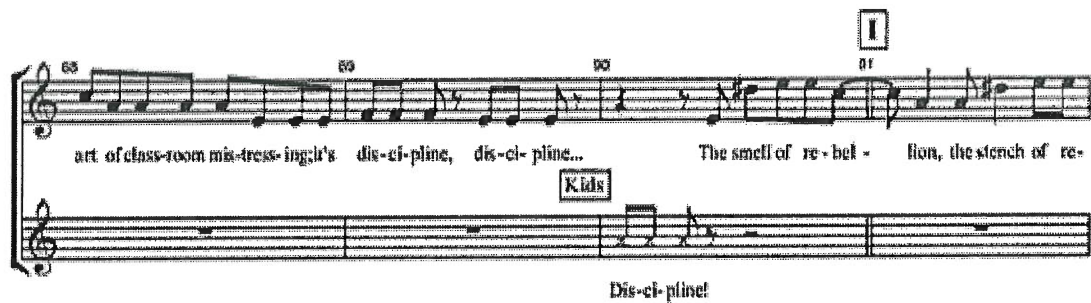
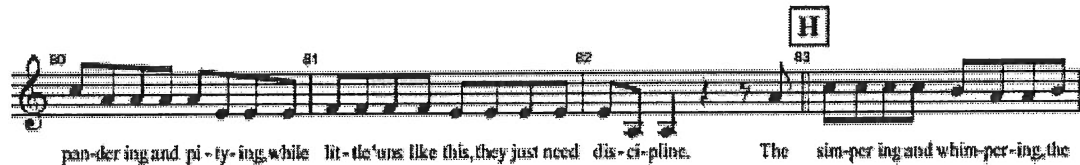
nat-ter-ing and twit-ter-ing is tem-pered with a smat-ter-ing of dis-ci-pline. We must be-gin in-sis-ting on ri-

Start



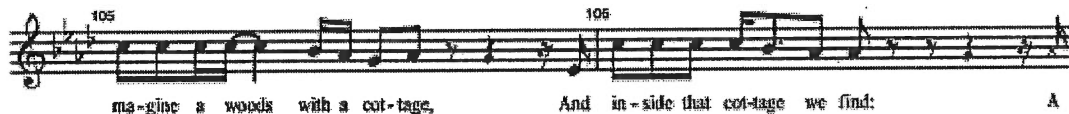
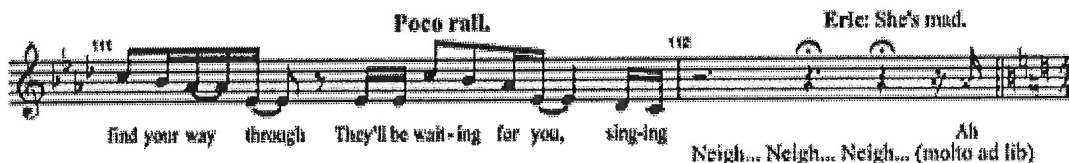
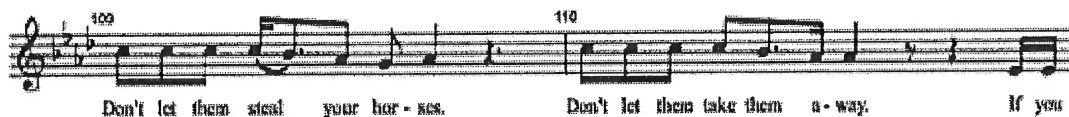
MATILDA

- 173 -

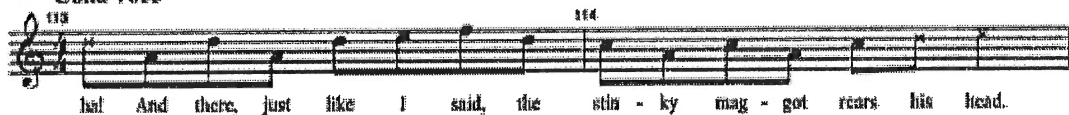


#18 - The Smell Of Rebellion

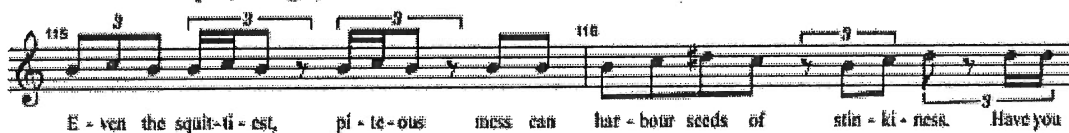


**K****L**

Colla Voce



Kick line tempo (swung)



Big pull-up.....





MATILDA

- 175 -

M Take it home!

119 120

bel - lion, the stench of re - volt, the rock of in -

Dis - ci - pline, dis - ci - pline, no more whis - per - ing, child - ren need dis - ci - pline, cut out their win - per - ing,

121 122

- - - sub - or - di - na - tion, a whiff of re - sis -

If you're mis - chief - ing, she'll snuff you out, with - out a doubt she's a snout in a mil - li - on.

123 124

tance, the pong of dis - sent... And I

Dis - ci - pline, dis - ci - pline, no more whis - per - ing, child - ren need dis - ci - pline, cut out their win - per - ing,

N *straighter*

125 126

will not stop 'til you are squashed, 'til this re - bel - li - on is quashed. 'Til

poco rit. **Tempo**

127 128 129 130

glo - rious sweet - ty dis - ci - pline has washed this sick - en - ing stench a - way!

Stop

#18 - The Smell Of Rebellion



MATILDA

Trunchbull - 1 2 5

The Hammer

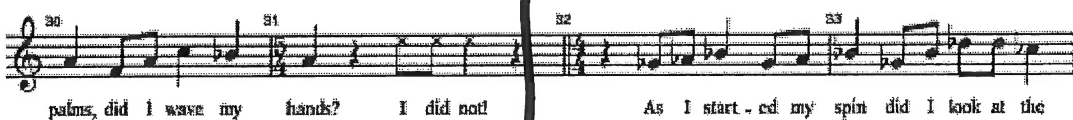
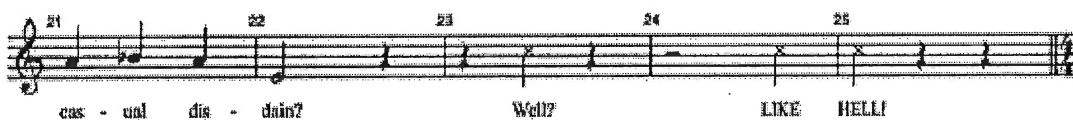
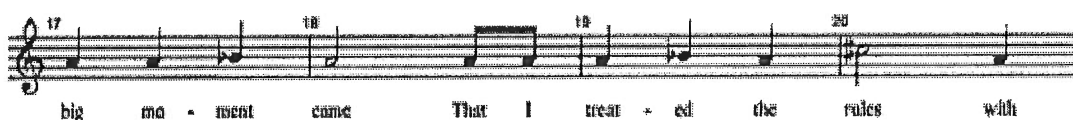
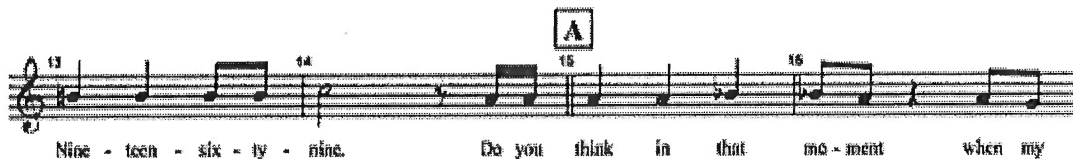
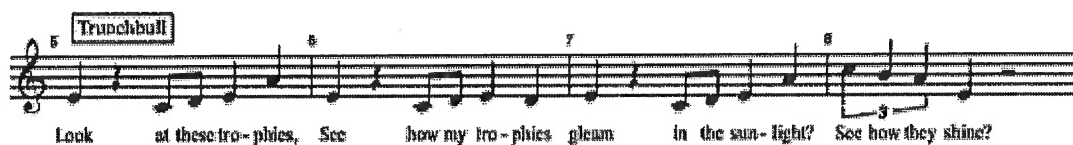
6

Trunchbull: An exception? [GO]

Trunchbull: To the rules? In my school?

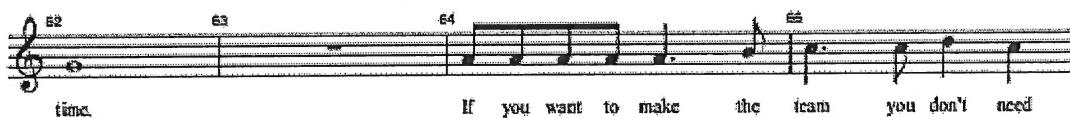
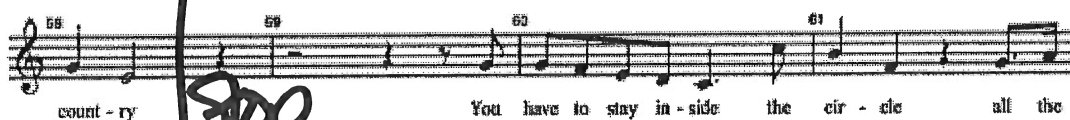
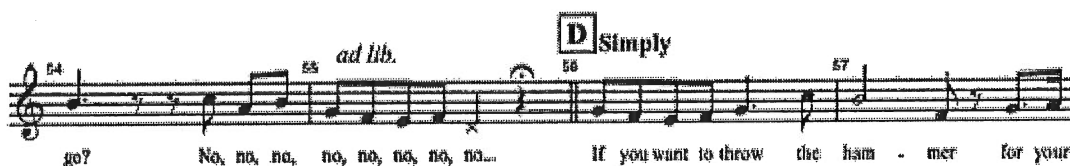
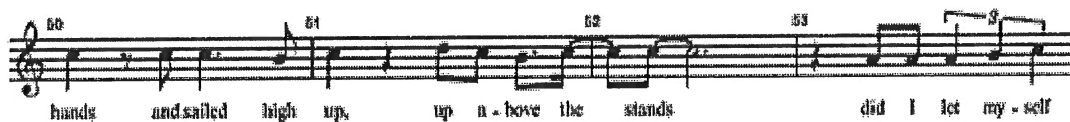
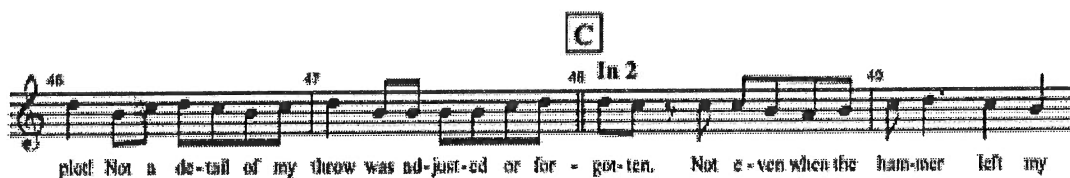
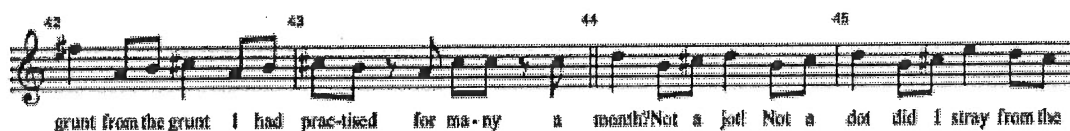
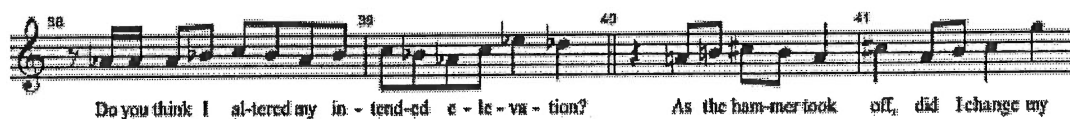
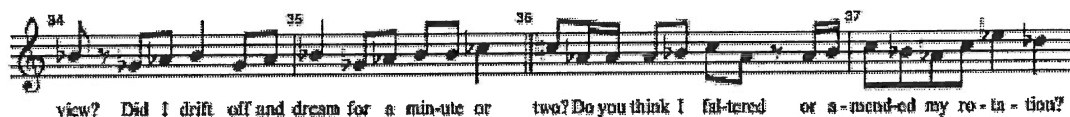
Quirky, not too fast

4



Start

#6 - The Hammer



Miss Honey

5

Pathetic

Start

[$\text{♩} = 160$

Knock on the door, Jen-ny, Just knock on the door, Don't be pa - the - tic, Knock on the

door, Jen-ny, There's noth-ing to fear, You're being pa - the - tic, *ad lib.* It's just a door, You've seen one be -

fore, just knock on the door. **stop** Look at you try-ing to

[A hide, sil-ly, Stand-ing out-side The prin-ci-pal's off-ice, Like a lit-tle girl, It's just... pa-

the - tic, 16-18 Look at you he - si -

[B tat-ing, Hands shak-ing, You should be em-bar-rassed, You're not a lit-tle girl, It's just... pa-

the - tic, Knock on the door, Jen-ny, What are you wait-ing for? Just knock on the

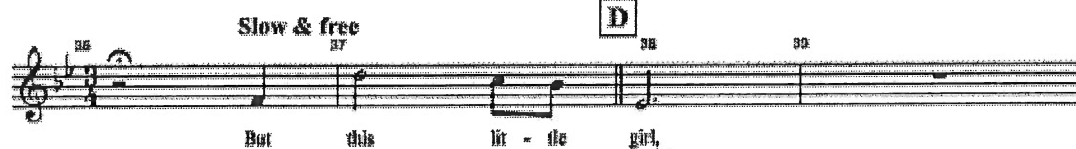
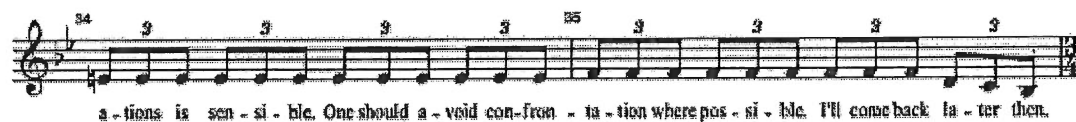
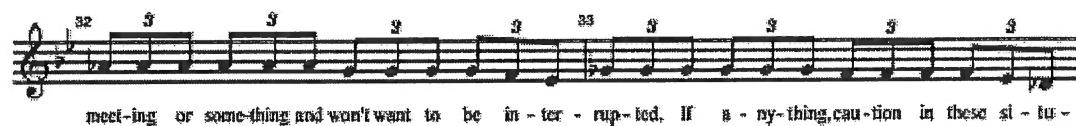
door. non rall. **[C** Fast 2 Per - haps I will wait, she's prob-ab - ly hav-ing a

Start



MATILDA

— 123 —





MATILDA

181

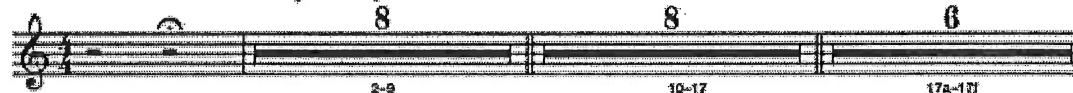
My House

20

Miss Honey

Miss Honey: Well, they don't, actually.
But I am even poorer than most, because of...
...other reasons.

Suspiciously slow



VAMP

Slow & mysterious

Matilda: And that's
why you live here.



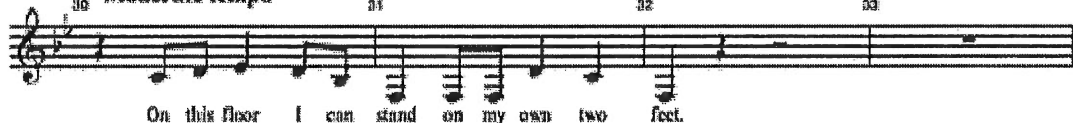
A

Freely

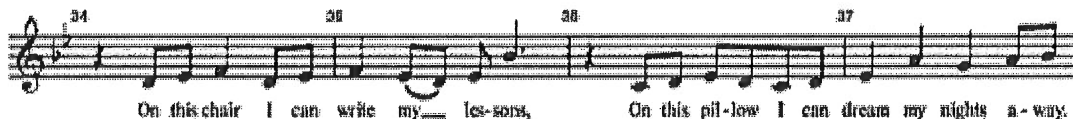


This roof keeps me dry when the rain falls. This door helps to keep the cold at bay,

Moderate tempo



On this floor I can stand on my own two feet.



On this chair I can write my les-sons, On this pil-low I can dream my nights a-way.



And this ta-ble, as you can see, Well it's per-fect for tea.



It is-n't much, But it is e-nough for me.

Matilda: But... Miss Honey, she's got your father's house,
she's got everything that's yours.



It is-n't much, But it is e-nough

so pochiss. accel.



- 182 -

MATILDA

B Slightly quicker

51 On these walls I hang won-der-ful pic-tures, 52 Through this win-dow I can watch the sea-sons 53
54
55 change, By this lamp, I can read 56 and I, I am set free. 57
58
59 And when it's cold out-side I feel no fear, 60 E-ven in the win-ter 61
62
63 seems I am warmed by a small but stub-born fire, 64 And 65
66
67 there is no-where I would ra-ther be. 68
69
70
71 It is-n't much, but it is e-nough for me. 72 For this is 73
74
75
C 76 my house. 77 This is my house. 78
79
80 It is-n't much, but it is e-nough for me. 81 *Start* [82 This is 83
84
85 my house. 86 This is my house. 87

#20 - My House

MATILDA

- 183 -

poco rall.

It is - n't much, but it is e - nough. Escapologist

Don't

D A tempo

And when it's cold and bleak I feel no fear, E - ven in the fier - cest

cry, please don't cry, I am here, lit-tle girl.

stains I am warmed by this small but snub-born fire,

Please don't cry, Let me wipe a - way your tears, For

E

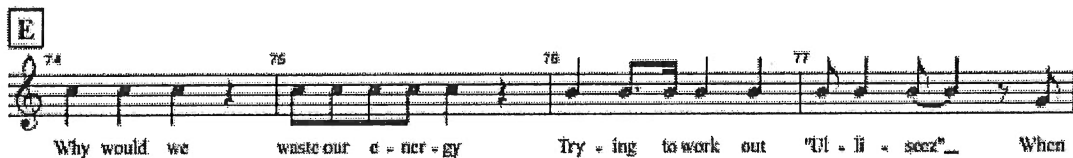
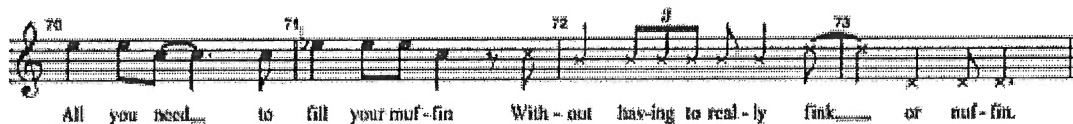
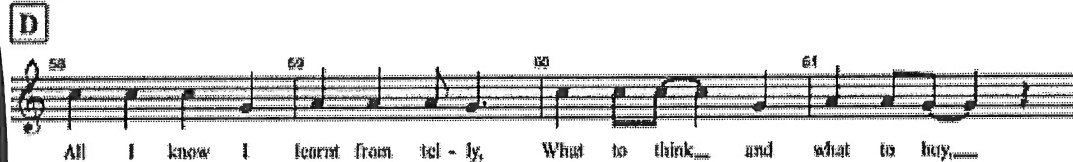
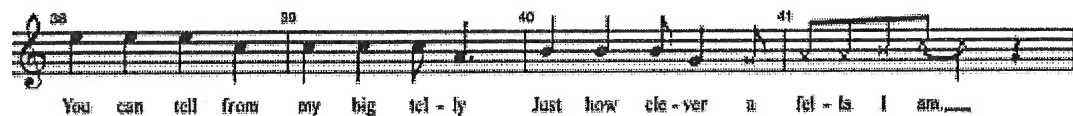
E - ven when out - side it's free-zing I don't pay much heed. (I know that)

-give me, I did - n't mean to de - sert you, I know that I

ev - 'ry - thing I need is in here. Stop

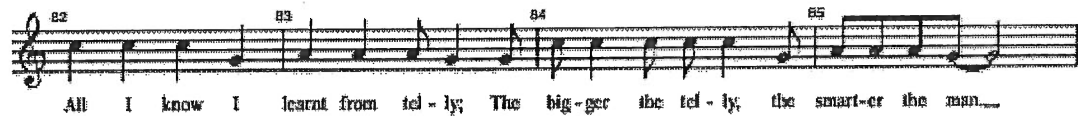
hurt you

Mr. Warmwood

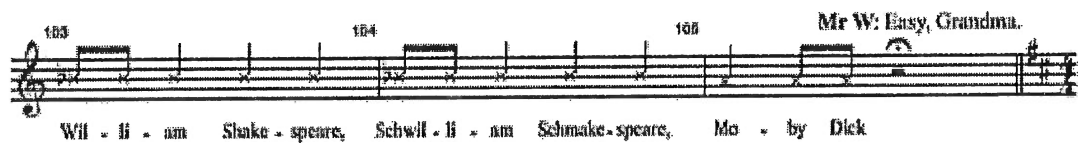
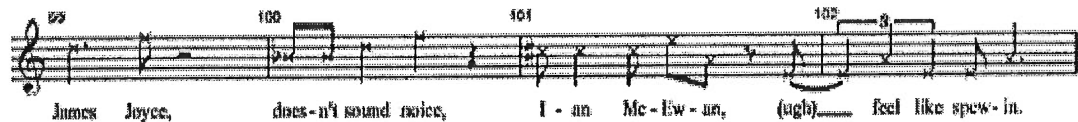
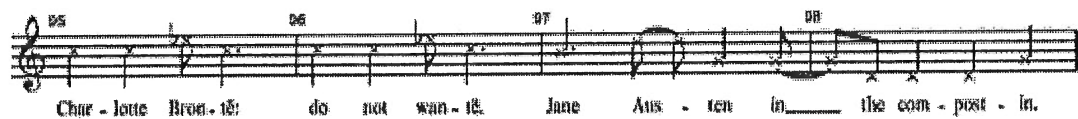
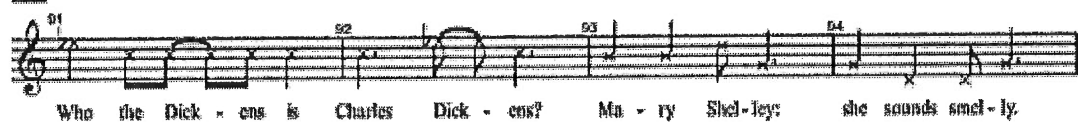


MATILDA

- 155 -



F



Kick Line Half Tempo
(swung ♪ of course)

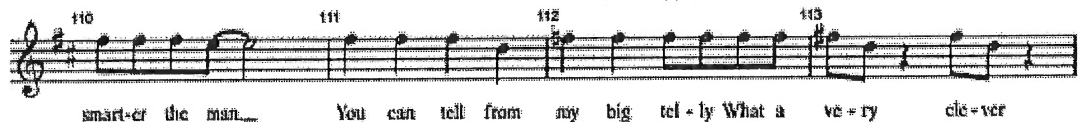
G

Audience: TELLY!

Audience: TELLY!



Audience: TELLY!



#14 - Telly Off & Lavender's Newt



- 134 -

MATILDA

. Mrs. Wormwood

. Rudolpho

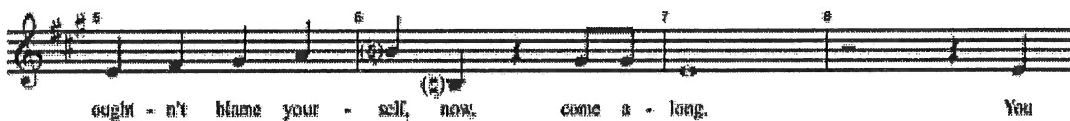
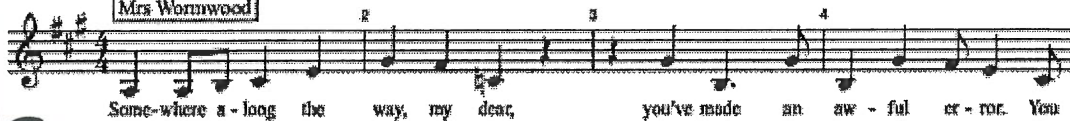
9

Loud

Mrs W: Mind? Her mind?
You really don't know anything, do you?

Freely, colla voce

Mrs Wormwood



Mrs W: Now here's a tip:



#9 - Loud



46 47 48 49

brains, a lot more hair! A fit - the less head, a lot more der - ri - ere!

brains hair head der - ri - ere!

brains hair head der - ri - ere!

Rudolpho on lower line

4

50-53

B

54 55 56 57

No-one's gon-na tell you when to shake your tush, well you got-in light; don't hide it un-der a bush - el, No-

58 59 60 61

- one's gon-na look if you don't stand out, no - one's gon-na lis-ten if you don't shout.

62 63 64 65

No-one's gon-na care if you don't care, so go and put some high-lights in your hair, Cos you

Rudolpho

No-one's gon-na care if you don't care, so go and put some high-lights in your hair, Cos you

Start
Rudolpho

#9 - Loud



MATILDA

- 137 -

66 got - ta high-light what you got! 67 E - ven if what you got is not a lot! You got - ta be
68 got - ta high-light what you got! what you got is not a lot! You got - ta be
69 You got - ta be
You got - ta be

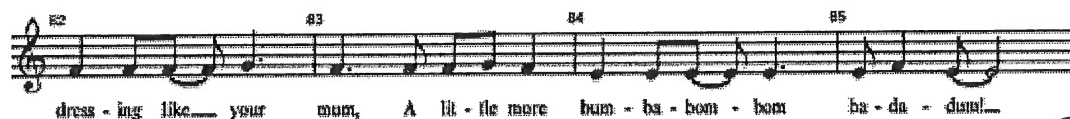
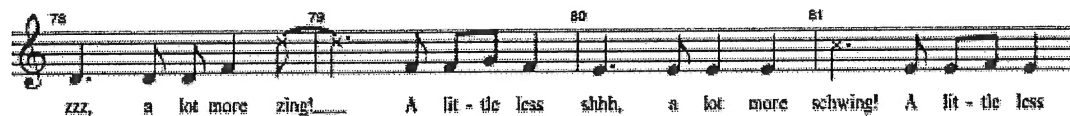
C 70 Loud, You got - ta give your-self per-mis-sion to shine, to stand up and be
71 loud, loud, loud! Stand up and be
72 loud! loud! Stand up and be
73 loud! loud! Stand up and be

74 proud, A lit - tle less
75 proud, proud! proud!
76 proud! proud!
77 proud! proud!

Rudolpho Stop

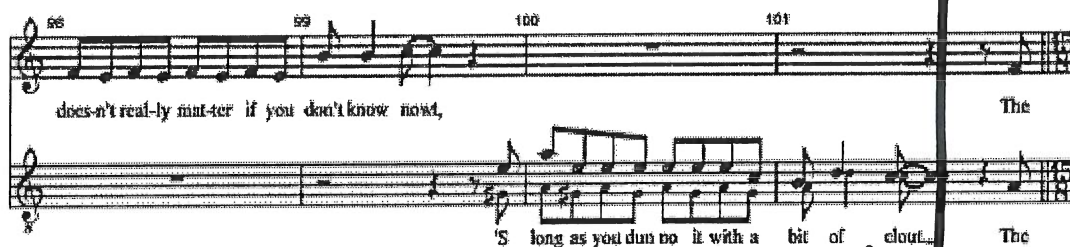
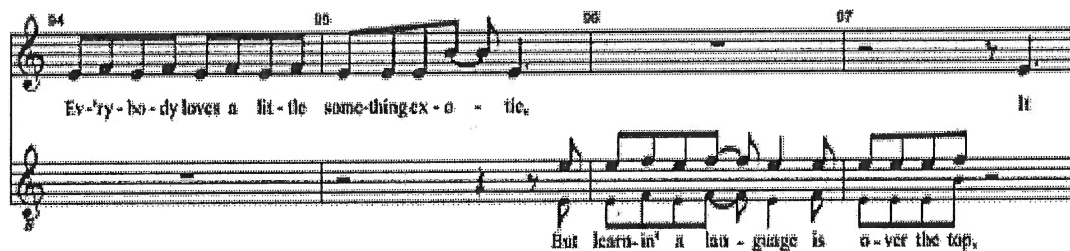
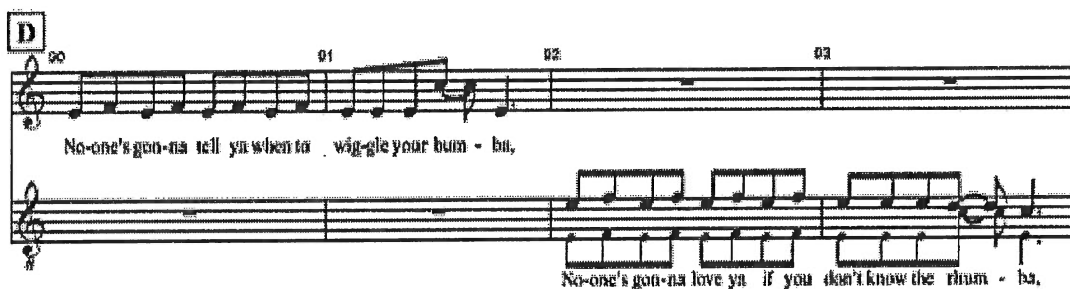
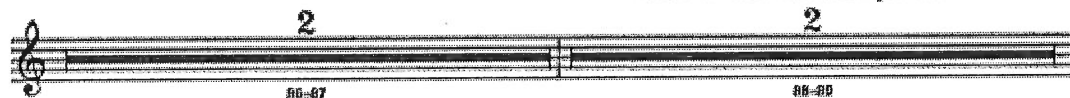
Still

#9 - Loud



Stop

Mrs W: "Oh I look nice... you don't"



Start



MATILDA

- 139 -

E Steady

102 less you have to sell, the har-der you sell it. The less you have to say, the loud-er you yell it. The

103 less you have to sell, the har-der you sell it. The less you have to say, the loud-er you yell it. The

104 dum-ber the act, the big-ger the con-fes-sion. The less you have to show, the loud-er you dress it. You

105 dum-ber the act, the big-ger the con-fes-sion. The less you have to show, the loud-er you dress it. You

F Ensemble

106 got-ta-get up, You got-ta get up and be Loud, loud, loud, loud,

107 got-ta-get up, You got-ta get up and be loud!

JUDGE: Your Judges!

G Dance Break

118 loud, loud, LOUD!

119

120

121-126

stop

129-136

137-143

144 You got-ta be

Doctor

42 F Ens G

109 110 110a 16 111-126

ne-ver been a mi-ra-cle, a mi-ra-cle as mi-ra-cle as me.

16

ne-ver been a mi-ra-cle, a mi-ra-cle...

16

ne-ver been a mi-ra-cle, a mi-ra-cle...

16

H I VAMP J Half Time

16 4 5

127-142 142-146 148-162

Mrs W: Oh... bloody hell!

163 164 165 166

Dis/Nurses F

Dis/Nurses M

Doctor

Oooh

Oooh

Oooh

Ev-'ry life... I bring in - to this world Re-stores my faith in

Nurse: Push, Mrs Wormwood! Push!

Mrs W: I'll push you in a minute.

167 168 169 170

Ah

Ah

hu-man-kind. Each new-born life... a can-vas... yet un-paint-ed, This still un-bro-ken



MATILDA

- 105 -

L

+Hortensia, Alice, Lavender with Soprs
Nigel, Bruce, Tommy with Altos

161 162 163

E - ve - ry life... un - be - lie -

skin, This un - cor - rupt - ed mind, E - ve - ry life is un - be - lie - a - bly un -

164 *relaxed* 165 166

- va - bly un - like - ly, chan - ces of ex - ist - ence, in - fin - ite - ly small

- va - bly un - like - ly, chan - ces of ex - ist - ence, in - fin - ite - ly small

like - ly, The chan - ces of ex - ist - ence al - most in - fi - nite - ly small. The most

Kids sing A

167 168 169

life!

life!

com - mon thing in life is life, And yet



170 171 172 173

Ev - 'ry brand new life... mi-ra-cle... mi-ra-cle...

Ev - 'ry brand new life... mi-ra-cle... mi-ra-cle...

ev - 'ry sin - gle life, Ev'ry new life... In a mi-ra-cle... mi-ra-cle...

Start

M 16 **N** 16 **O** non rit. SAFETY Mrs W Oh my

174-188 190-205

P Poco mosso, in 4

208 210 211 212 213 214

un-der-ear-ri-ge does-n't feel quite nor-mal, My skin looks just re-volt-ing in this foul,flu-mes-cent light. And this

rit. . . . in tempo

gown is nath-ing like the se-mi - far-mul, se-mi-Spen-ish gown I Should be wear-ing in the se-mi -

rit. . . . Brightly, in 1 **Q**

215 216 218 219

fi - nals to - night. I should be dan - cing the Ta - ren -

220 221 222 223

tel - - la qui mon fel - - la I - ta - li -

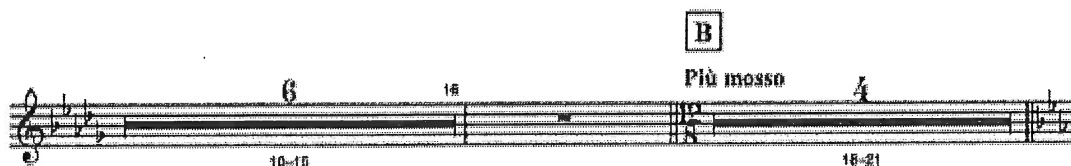
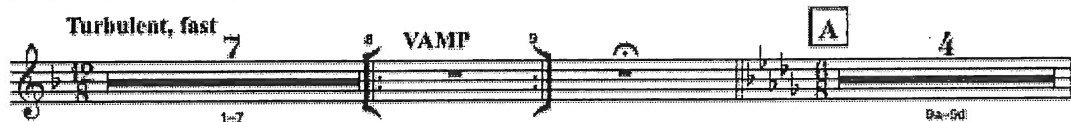
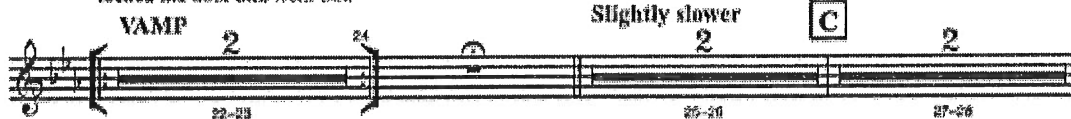
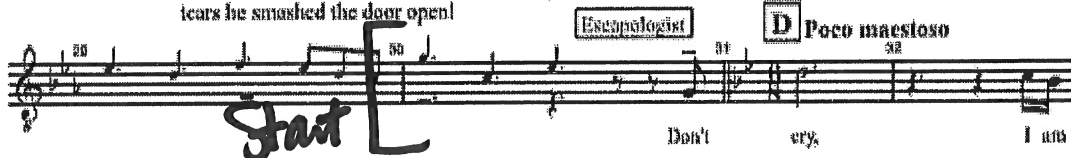


Escapologist

17

Acrobat Story IV (I'm Here)

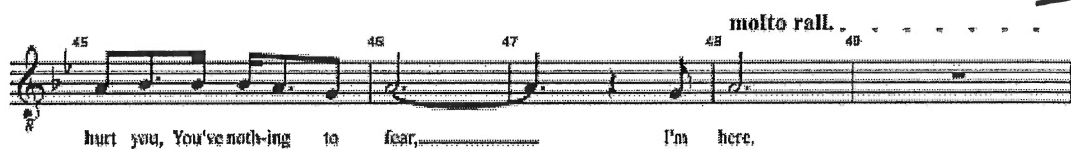
Mr Wormwood: You nasty little... creep! [GO]

Matilda: And she beat her, threw her into a dank, dark, dusty cellar,
locked the door and went out.... And when he heard the sound of his daughter's
tears he smashed the door open!

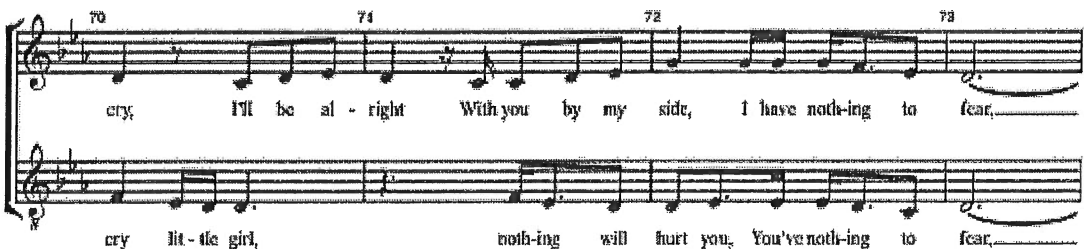
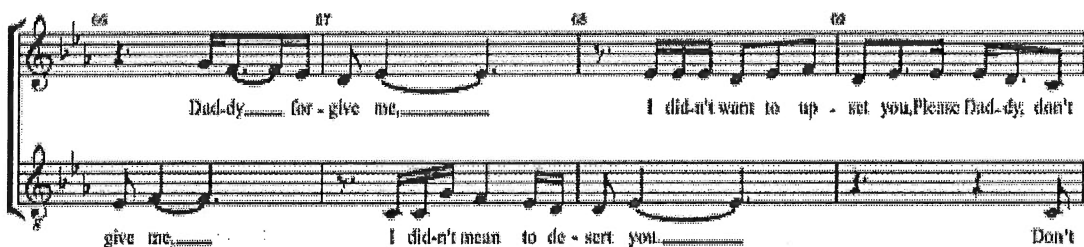
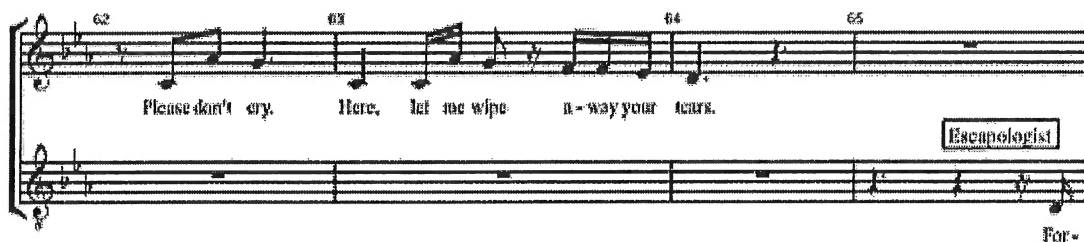
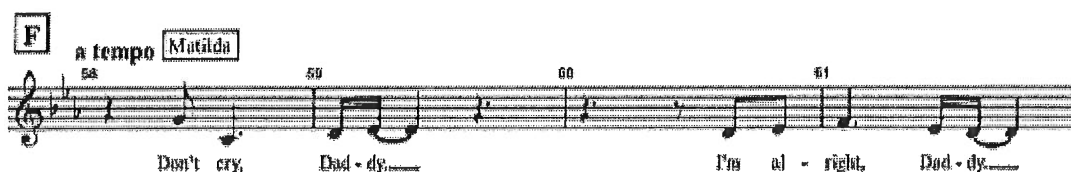
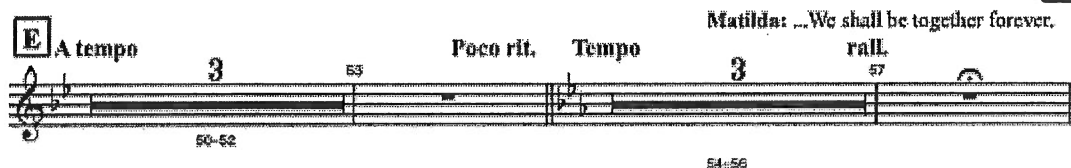


MATILDA

- 167 -



stop



#17 - Acrobat Story IV (I'm Here)





MATILDA

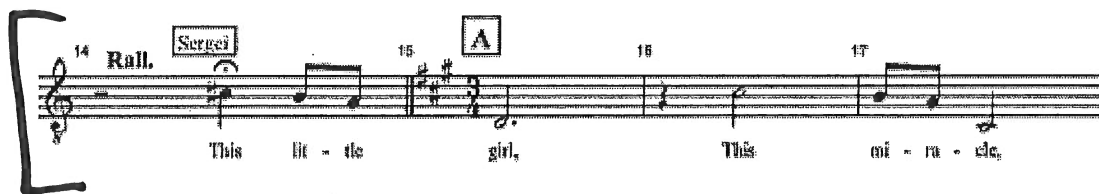
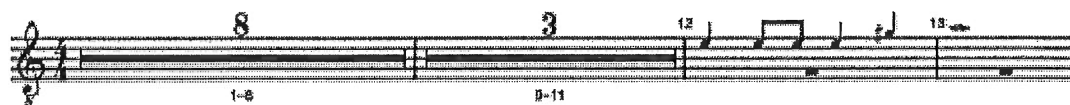
Sergei - 195 -

Приятно познакомиться

[Priyatna Paznakomitsa]

22

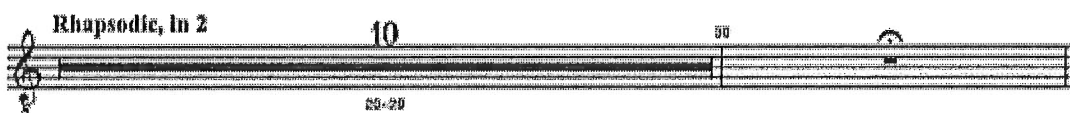
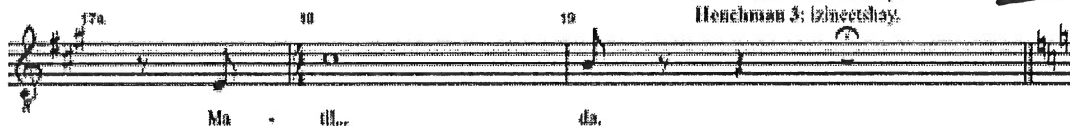
Sergei: I am Sergei. [START]



Henchman 1: izneetslay gaspohdin.

Henchman 2: izneetslay.

Henchman 3: izneetslay.



#22 - Priyatna Paznakomitsa



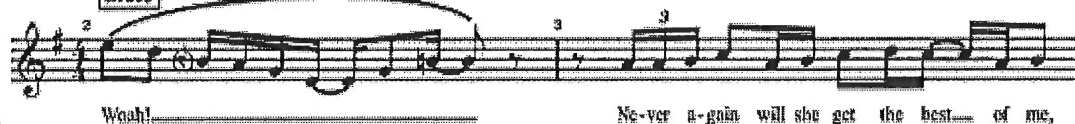
Bruce

21

Revolting Children

Freely / colla voce

Bruce





MATILDA

- 187 -

All Kids:

Never again!

Driving rock ♩=116

10
my mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle. Ne-ver-a-gain will we live he- hind- bars.
3
my mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle. Ne-ver-a-gain will we live he- hind- bars.
3
my mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle. Ne-ver-a-gain will we live he- hind- bars.
3
my mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle. Ne-ver-a-gain will we live he- hind- bars.

Bruce on bottom line here

12
Ne-ver-a-gain now that we know we are Re-volt-ing child-ren Liv-ing in-
9
Ne-ver-a-gain now that we know we are Re-volt-ing child-ren Liv-ing in-
3
Ne-ver-a-gain now that we know we are Re-volt-ing child-ren Liv-ing in-
A 4x F Ens drop out here

14
Re-volt-ing times. We sing- Re-volt-ing songs Us-ing-
15
Re-volt-ing times. We sing- Re-volt-ing songs Us-ing-

16
Re-volt-ing rhymes. We'll be- Re-volt-ing child-ren 'Til
17
Re-volt-ing rhymes. We'll be- Re-volt-ing child-ren 'Til

18
our Re-volt-ing's done. And we'll have the Trunch-bull bolt-ing. We're re-
19
our Re-volt-ing's done. And we'll have the Trunch-bull bolt-ing. We're re-

#21 - Revolting Children

