

#5

# "NAUGHTY" - MATILDA

79 - 3 80 81 - 3 82  
 sting Ex - ry day starts with the tick of a clock. All es - capes start with the click of a lock.

83 84 85 86  
 If you're stuck in your sto - ry and wan - na get out, You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout.

E *Alto*  
 87 88 89 90  
 Cos if you're lit - tle, you can do a lot. You must - n't let a lit - tle thing like lit - tle stop you.

★  
 START 2:30  
 91 92 93 - 3 94  
 If you sit a - round and let them get on top, You won't change a thing.

95 96 97 98  
 Just be - cause you find that life's not fair, It does - n't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

99 100 *relaxed* 101 102  
 If you al - ways take it on the chin and wear it, You might as well be say - ing you think that it's O - K and

103 104 105 106 107  
 that's not right. And if it's not right, You have to put it

108 109 110 111 112  
 right. But no - bo - dy else is gon - na put it right for me, No - bo - dy but me is gon - na

113 114 115 116  
 change my sto - ry, Some - times you have to be a lit - tle bit naugh - ty!

#2 - Naughty

"LOUD" - MRS. WORMWOOD

#10

46  
brains, lot more hair! A lit-tle less head, lot more der-ri-ere!

47  
brains hair head

48  
head der-ri-ere!

49  
der-ri-ere!

Rudolpho on lower line

1:20

4  
50-53



54  
No-one's gon-na tell you when to shake your tush, well you got-ta light; don't hide it un-der a bush-el, No-

55  
56  
57

58  
- one's gon-na look if you don't stand out, no - one's gon-na lis-ten if you don't shout.

59  
60  
61

62  
No-one's gon-na care if you don't care, so go and put some high-lights in your hair, Cos you

63  
64  
65

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

62  
63  
64  
65

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! 69 what you got is not a lot! You got - ta be

You got - ta be

You got - ta be

**C** *and*

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

Stand up and be

loud!

Stand up and be

loud! loud!

Stand up and be

74 proud. 75 X STOP 76 A lift - te less 77

proud, proud, proud!

proud!

proud! proud!

#9 - Loud

MATILDA

# When I Grow Up

15

#14

**Bruce**

**Swang**  $\text{♩} = 79$

2 3 4 5

When I grow up...

6 7 8 9

I will be tall enough to reach the branches That I need to reach

10 11 12 13 14

to climb the trees you get to climb when you're grown up.

**Bruce & Tommy**

15 16 17 18

And when I grow up... I will be

19 20 21 22

smart enough to answer all the questions that you need to know the answers

23 24 25 26

to be before you're grown up.

**A** **Amanda, Eric**

27 28 29 30

And when I grow up... I will eat sweets every day on the way

31 32 33 34

to work and I will go to bed late every night.

START

X STOP

# "MY HOUSE" - MISS HONEY

**★** **B** *Slightly quicker*

**START** →

On these walls I hang won-der-ful pic-tures, Through this win-dow I can watch the sea-sons  
 change, By this lamp, I can read and I, I am set free.  
 And when it's cold out-side I feel no fear, E-ven in the win-ter  
 storms I am warmed by a small but stub-born fire. And  
 there is no-where I would ra-ther be.  
 It is-n't much, but it is e-nough for me. For this is  
 my house. This is my house.  
 It is-n't much, but it is e-nough for me. This is  
 my house. This is my house.

**C**

**X**

**STOP** →

#20 - My House



MATILDA

#13 w/1:14

(Telly)  
ALL I KNOW

13

MR. WORMWOOD

Mr W: The very reason we bothered evolving out of unicorns in the first place...

Colla Voce

Mr Wormwood

Jolly Tempo  
(light swing)

☆  
START  
→

STOP

# 17 Acrobat Story IV (I'm Here)

ESCAPOLOGIST

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

**Turbulent, fast**

1-7

VAMP

A

8a-8d

6

10-15

16

B

Più mosso

18-21

4

Matilda: And she beat her, threw her into a dank, dark, dusty cellar, locked the door and went out.

**VAMP**

2

22-23

24

Slightly slower

2

C

2

25-26

27-28

★  
START

... And when he heard the sound of his daughter's tears he smashed the door open!

29

30

Escapologist

31

D

Poco maestoso

32

Don't cry, I am

33

34

35

36

here lit - tle girl. Please don't cry, dry your eyes, Wipe a way your

37

38

39

40

tears, lit - tle girl. For - give me, I did - n't mean to de -

41

42

43

44

sert you. Don't cry lit - tle girl, noth - ing can

MATILDA

45 hurt you, You've noth-ing to fear, 46 47 I'm here. 48 *molto rall.* 49

Matilda: ...We shall be together forever.

**E** *A tempo* 3 50-52 53-54 55-56 *Poco rit. Tempo* 3 57 *rall.*

**F** *a tempo* **Matilda** 58 59 60 61

Don't Dad-dy Dad-dy I'm al-right, Dad-dy.

62 Please don't cry. 63 Here, let me wipe a-way your tears. 64 65 **Escapologist** For-

66 I am 67 Dad-dy for-give me. 68 I did-n't want to up-set you, Please Dad-dy, don't 69 Don't

your give me, I did-n't mean to de-sert you.

70 cry, 71 I'll be al-right With you by my side, I have noth-ing to fear. 72 73

can cry lit-tle girl, noth-ing will hurt you, You've noth-ing to fear.

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



# "MIRACLE"

MATILDA

# DOCTOR

#3  
0:40

L

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

Musical score for measures 161-163. It consists of three staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "E-ve-ry life un-be-lie-". The middle staff has a treble clef and the lyrics: "E-ve-ry life... un-be-lie-". The bottom staff has a bass clef and the lyrics: "skin, On an- con-rupt ed mind. E-ve-ry life is un-be-liev- a-bly un-".

Musical score for measures 164-166. It consists of three staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "va-bly un-like-ly, chan-ces of ex-ist-ence. in-fin-ite-ly small". The middle staff has a treble clef and the lyrics: "va-bly un-like-ly, chan-ces of ex-ist-ence. in-fin-ite-ly small". The bottom staff has a bass clef and the lyrics: "like-ly, The chan-ces of ex-ist-ence al-most in-fi-nite-ly small. The most".

Musical score for measures 167-169. It consists of three staves. The top staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "life!". The middle staff has a treble clef and the lyrics: "life!". The bottom staff has a bass clef and the lyrics: "com-mon thing in life is life, And yet".

#1 - Miracle

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 Is a mi-ra-cle, mi-ra-cle. X  
STOP

M N O non rit. Mrs W

16 16 SAFETY 206 207 Oh, my

174-180 180-205

P Poco mosso, in 4

208 209 210 211

un-der-carriage does n't feel quite nor-mal, My skin looks just re-volt-ing in this foul, libe-res-cent light. And this

rit. in tempo

212 213 214

gown is noth-ing like the se-mi for-mal, se-mi-Span-ish gown I Should be wear-ing in the se-mi-

rit. Brightly, in 1

215 216 219

n-ials to-night I should be dan-cing the la-ren-

220 221 222 223

tel la qui mon-tel la I - - -

#1 - Miracle

18

# The Smell Of Rebellion

Trunchbull: Look at you. Flabby! Disgusting! Revolting! Revolting I say!  
I think it's high time we toughened you all up with a little..  
'Phys-Ed' (blows whistle) (START)

TRUNCHBULL

*poco rit.* *Very freely*

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

**A**

*Light swing* = 124-130

16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27

**B**

MATILDA

28 A bit of Phys - Ed. will tell us who has a head full of re-bel - li - ous thoughts. HOLD!

32 HOLD! Just like a rot - ten egg floats to the top of a buc - ket of wa - ter.

37 **C** The smell of re - bel - lion, the stench of re - volt, the reek of in - sub - or - di - na - tion,

**Kids**  
One two three four

40 A whiff of re - sis - tance, the pong of dis - sent, the funk of mu - ti - ny in ac - tion.

**Matilda & Miss Honey**  
But

*straight*  
I can't take it a - ny more. One two three four

45 Be - fore a weed be - comes too big and gree - dy, you real - ly need to nip it in the bud.

that's not right.  
**Hortensia/Eric**  
I can't!

**Bruce**  
No more!

hurts!  
**But Miss!**  
**Alice/Nigel!**

X  
STOP

#18 - The Smell Of Rebellion

# School Song

4

Martial 2 - steady

rit.

Nervous 4

7 3 2  
1-7 8-10 11-12

Nigel

Tommy

13 14 15 16  
My mum-my says I'm a mi-ra-cle, My dad-dy says I'm his

Lavender

Eric

17 18 19 20  
spe-cial lit-tle guy! I am a prin-cess and I am a prince.

Amanda

Alice

21 22 23 24  
Mum says I'm an an-gel, Mum says I'm an an-gel,

Nigel

Moderato (♩=100)

Big Kids

25 26 27  
Mum says I'm an an-gel, And so you think you're

A

28 29 30  
A-ble to sur-vive this mess by Be-ing a prin-cess; you will soon See there's no es-ca-ping tra-ge-

31 32 33 34  
dy And E-ven if you put in heaps of Eff-ort, you're just wast-ing e-ner-gy Cos your life as you know it is

B

35 36 37 38  
"atch"ent his-to-ry. I have suf-fered in this gaol, Have been trapped in-side this Cage for a-ges, This liv-ing



MATILDA

39  
 'ell, But if I try I can re-mem-ber, Back be-fore my life had end-ed, Be-fore my hap-py days were

42  
 o-ver, Be-fore I first heard the peal-ing of the bell. Like you was

X - STOP

**C** [upper harmony some men ad lib]  
 45 cu-nous, So in-no-cent, I asked a thou-sand ques-tions, But be- less you want to suf-fer, Lis-ten up and I will

Escapologist (ens) joins  
 48 teach you a thing or two. You lis-ten here, my dear, you'll be pun-ished so se-

50 ver-ly if you Step out of line and if you cry it will be dou-ble, You should stay out of trou-ble, And re-mem-ber to be

52 ex-treme-ly care-ful. Why? Why?

Nigel

Big Kids (G ladies D/B Men) Scary Big Kid: Why? Why? Did you hear what he said?  
 55

56 Just you wait for Phys - Ed. What's Phys - Ed? Phys-i-cal Ed - u - ca-tion!

All Little Kids

All Big Kids

Scary Big Kid: It's Trunchbull's speciality.

60 Alice My mum-my says I'm a Mi-ra-cle

Bruce My dad-dy said I would be the tea-cher's pet.

#4 - School Song