

Some Enchanted Evening

Audition Selections: Please prepare two of the following sections to sing at your audition. You may be asked to sing additional music.

The Sound of Music (females/males)

...My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
From the lake to the trees
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
From a church on a breeze
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls
Over stones in its way
To sing through the night
Like a lark who is learning to pray

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
I know I will hear what I've heard before
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
And I'll sing once more

A Lovely Night (females)

A lovely night,
A lovely night,
A finer night you know you'll never see.
You meet your prince,
A charming prince,
As charming as a prince will ever be!

The stars in a hazy heaven
Tremble above you
While he is whispering,
"Darling, I love you!"

You say goodbye,
Away you fly,
But on your lips you keep a kiss,
All your life you'll dream of this
Lovely, lovely night.

Ten Minutes Ago (males):

...Ten minutes ago, I saw you.
I looked up when you came through the door.
My head started reeling;
You gave me the feeling
The room had no ceiling or floor.
Ten minutes ago, I met you,
And we murmured our how-do-you-do's.
I wanted to ring out the bells
And fling out my arms
And to sing out the news:

I have found her!
She's an angel,
With the dust of the stars in her eyes!

We are dancing, We are flying,
And she's taking me back to the skies.

In the arms of my love, I'm flying
Over mountain and meadow and glen,
And I like it so well
That for all I can tell
I may never come down again!
I may never come down to earth again!

Stepsisters Lament (females)

This is a strong character number- feel free to add your own inflections. Please stay on the melody (do not sing the echo)

Oh oh why would a fellow want a girl like her?
So obviously unusual?
Why can't a fellow ever once prefer
A usual girl like me?!
Her cheeks are a pretty shade of pink,
But not any pinker than a rose is.
Her skin may be delicate and soft
But not any softer that a doe's is.
Her neck is no wider that a swan's
She's only as dainty as a daisy
She's only as graceful as a bird...
So why is the fellow going crazy?
Oh why would a fellow want a girl like her,
A girl who's merely lovely?
Why can't a fellow ever once prefer
A girl who's merely me?!
What's the matter with the man?
What's the matter with the man?
What's the matter with the man?!

Some Enchanted Evening (males/females)

...Who can explain it, who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try
Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love
When you hear her call you across a crowded room
Then fly to her side and make her your own
Or all through your life you may dream all alone
Once you have found her, never let her go
Once you have found her, never let her go

Cock- Eyed Optimist (females)

When the sky is bright canary yellow
I forget ev'ry cloud I've ever seen
So they called me a cockeyed optimist
Immature and incurably green

I have heard people rant and rave and bellow
That we're done and we might as well be dead
But I'm only a cockeyed optimist
And I can't get it into my head
I hear the human race
Is fallin' on its face
And hasn't very far to go
But ev'ry whip-poor-will
Is sellin' me a bill
And tellin' me it just ain't so

Carefully Taught (males/females)

You've got to be taught from year to year
It's got to be drummed in your dear little ear
You've got to be carefully taught
You've got to be taught to be afraid
Of people whose eyes are oddly made
And people whose skin is a different shade
You've got to be carefully taught
You've got to be taught before it's too late
Before you are six or seven or eight
To hate all the people your relatives hate
You've got to be carefully taught
You've got to be carefully taught

Oh What a Beautiful Morning (males)

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephants eye,
An' it looks like it's climbing clear up in the sky.
Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'erything's goin' my way.

Oklahoma (males/females)

Oklahoma,
Where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain
And the wavin' wheat
Can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

Oklahoma!
Every night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk
And watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land,
And the land we belong to is grand.
And when we say:
Yee-ow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!
We're only sayin',
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma, O.K.!

Many a New Day (females)

Many a new face will please my eye
Many a new love will find me
Never have I once looked back to sigh
Over the romance behind me
Many a new day will dawn before I do...

Never have I chased the honeybee
Who carelessly conjoled me
Somebody just as sweet as he
Cheered me and consoled me
Many a new day will dawn
Many a red sun will set
Many a blue moon will shine
Before I do

ALL:

THE PRINCE IS GIVING A BALL

The Prince is giving a ball!
The Prince is giving a ball!
(The Prince is giving a ball!)

His Royal Highness, Christopher Rupert, Windemere Vladimir, Carl Alexander, Francois Reginald, Lancelot Herman...

(HERMAN?)

Herman.
Gregory James... is giving a ball!

***People Will Say We're in Love**

Laurey:

Why do they think up stories that link my name with yours?

Curly:

Why do the neighbors gossip all day behind their doors?

Laurey:

I know a way to prove what they say is quite untrue.

Here is the gist, a practical list of “don'ts” for you:

Don't throw bouquets at me,
Don't please my folks too much,
Don't laugh at my jokes too much—
People will say we're in love!

Don't sigh and gaze at me
(Your sighs are so like mine),
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine—
People will say we're in love!

Don't start collecting things—
Give me my rose and my glove.
Sweetheart, they're suspecting things—
People will say we're in love!

Curly:

Some people claim that you are to blame as much as I.
Why do you take the trouble to bake my fav'rite pie?
Grantin' your wish, I carved our initials on that tree.
Jist keep a slice of all the advice you give so free!

Don't praise my charm too much,
Don't look so vain with me,
Don't stand in the rain with me—
People will say we're in love!

Don't take my arm too much,
Don't keep your hand in mine.
Your hand feels so grand in mine,
People will say we're in love!

Don't dance all night with me,
Till the stars fade from above.
They'll see it's alright with me,
People will say we're in love!

Reprise:

Curly:

Let people say we're in love.
Who keers whut happens now!

Laurey:

Jist keep your hand in mine.
Your hand feels so grand in mine.

Both:

Let people say we're in love!

Starlight looks well on us,
Let the stars beam from above.
Who cares if they tell on us?
Let people say we're in love!