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PRESS SECRETARY: It is the sad duty of the Secretary of the Press to inform the people of Argentina that Eva Peron, spiritual leader of the nation, entered immortality at 20.25 hours today.
Requiem Evita Requiem Evita Evita Evita Evita Evita Evita
Evita

Requiem Aeternam dona Evita

Requiem Aeternam dona Evita

Requiem Aeternam dona Evita

1. Requiem
Requiem aeternam doña Evita
Requiem Evita

Requiem aeternam doña Evita
Requiem Evita

Requiem aeternam Doña Evita
Requiem Evita

Requiem Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita,
Requiem Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita,
Requiem Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita,
Requiem Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita, Evita,

1. Requiem
2. Oh What a Circus

Evita

Fast Tango

Oh what a circus_ Oh what a show_ Argentina has gone to town

E

We've all gone

B/E

Mourning all day and mourning all night falling over ourselves to get all_
Oh what an ex-

B/D♯
F♯
B
B7
E

- it, that's how to go_

A/E
A/E
B/E

- to be bur-ied like E-va Per-on

E
C♯m

good for the coun-try in a round a-bout way_

F♯
F♯/E
B/D♯
the world's papers today. But who is this Santa Evita? Why all this

howling hysterical sorrow? What kind of goddess has lived among us? How will we

ever get by without her? She had her moments, she had some style.
The best show in town was the crowd outside The

2. Oh What A Circus
Casa Rosada crying Eva Peron
But that's all gone now

soon as the smoke from the funeral clears, we're all gonna see, and how,

she did nothing for years!

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae

2. Ob What A Circus
Evita

Salve, Salve, Salve Re-
cordi-ae, vita, dulce, et spes nostra

A/E

E

2. Oh What A Circus
You let down your people Evita
You were sup-

2. Oh What A Circus
posed to have been immortal
That's all they wanted
Not much to ask for:
But in the end you
Could not deliver
Sing you fools but you

got it wrong;
Enjoy your pray'r's because you haven't got long.
Your Queen is dead, Your King is through.
She's not coming back to you

2. Ob What A Circus
2. Ob What A Circus
said it loud And who am I who dares to keep his
head held high while millions weep Why the exception to the rule?
Opportunist? Traitor? Fool? or just a man who grew and saw from seventeen to
twenty four, his country bled, crucified? She’s not the only one who’s died!

2. Ob What A Circus
Sing you fools but you got it wrong enjoy your pray'rs because you have'n't got long. Your Queen is dead. Your King is through. She's not coming back to you

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae
Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae

2. Oh What A Circus
Evita

vi-ta, dul-ce-do, et spes nos-tra,
Sal-ve, Sal-ve Re-gin-a Per-on
ad te cla-ma-mus

vi-ta, dul-ce-do, et spes nos-tra,
Sal-ve, Sal-ve Re-gin-a Per-on
ad te cla-ma-mus

ex-su-les fil-i-i E-va__
ad te sus-pi-ra-mus, ge-men-tes__
et flen-tes, O clem-ens, O pi-a

ex-su-les fil-i-i E-va__
ad te sus-pi-ra-mus Ge-men-tes__
et flen-tes, O clem-ens, O pi-a

2. Oh What A Circus
Don’t cry for me Argentina, for I am ordinary unimportant.

portant, and undeserving of such attention unless we all are, I think we

*Number of girls is dependent on staging

2. Oh What A Circus
Evita

200

all are. Ride on my train oh my peo-ple and when it's your turn to die you'll re-

mem-ber: They fired those can-nons, sang la-men-ta-tions; Not just for

E-va, for Ar-gen-tin-a not just for E-va for ev-ry-bo-dy, so share my

poco rit

pp

niente

f

204

207

EVA + 3 GIRLS

EVA + 2 GIRLS

EVA + 1 GIRL

poco rit

p

pp

niente

f

211

EVA

CHE

2. Oh What A Circus
our funeral too

Now Eva Peron had every disadvantage you

need if you’re gonna succeed

No money, no class

father, no bright lights there was nowhere she’d been at the age of fifteen

As this tango singer found out A tango singer!

2. Ob What A Circus
Agustin Magaldi: Who has the distinction of being the first man to be of use to Eva Duarte.
On this night of a thousand stars...

Let me take you to heaven's door...

Where the music of love's guitars plays for ever more

In the glow of the

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
Evita

On this night in a million nights
Fly away with me

I never dreamed that a kiss could be as sweet as this, but now I know that it can

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
love of my own, I was a desperate man. But all my

27
grief disappeared and all the sorrow I feared wasn’t there anymore.

(8)...]

30
On that magical day when you first came my way. Mi amor

34 Colla voce

A Tempo

On this night On this night On this night of a thousand stars...

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
Evita

Let me take you to Heaven's door
Where the music of love's guitars plays forever more

Allegretto light rock

To think that a man as famous as you are could love a poor little nothing like me

The

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
audience here are extremely heavy going Listen chum, face the fact they

MAGALDI
don't like your act. But this is Jujin if this were Buenos Aires I'd

have this town at my feet I never ever meet

members of the public They'd tear me apart I

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
understand their feelings
I wanna be a part of B. A. Buenos Aires, big apple

She wants to be a part of B. A. Buenos Aires, big apple

listen to that, they're on to you, Magaldi
I'd get out while you can, It's

happened at last, I'm starting to get started
I'm moving

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
out with my man Now, Eva, don't get carried away

ottoy past, suburbia departed

Who could ever get kicks in the back of the sticks? Don't hear words that I didn't say

What's that? You'd desert the girl you love? The girl I love?
She really brightened up your out of town engagement.

(percussion)

You gave you all she had, she wasn't in your contract.

(percussion)

Molto meno mosso

must be quite relieved that no one's told the papers so far.

I wanna be a part of B. A. Buenos Aires big apple.

Would I have done what I
did if I had n't thought, if I had n't known we would stay to gther?

seems to

me there's no point in resis t ing,

she's made up her mind, you've no

choice

why don't you be the man who dis cov ered her? you'll

never be re mem bered for your voice

the ci ty can be

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
paradise for those who have the cash. The class and the connections
What you need to make a splash. The likes of you get swept up in the morning with the trash. If you were rich or
Colla voce  

Evita

129

Middle class. Screw the middle classes. I will never accept them and they will

132

never deny me anything again, my father’s other family were middle class and we were

134

kept out of sight, hidden from view at his funeral. If

136

these are the people of Buenos Aires, I welcome the chance to shine in their city.

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
Do all your one night stands give you this much trouble? Eva, beware of the city. It's hungry and cold, can't be controlled, it is mad.

Those who are fools are swallowed up whole, and those who are not become what they should not become, changed, in short they go bad. Bad is good for me, I'm
Evita

Five years from now I shall come back__ and fi nal - ly say__

You have your way, come to town But you'll look at me with a for-eign-er's eye__

mag-i-cal ci-ty, a young - er girl's ci-ty, a fan-ta-sy long since put down

All you've done to me, was that a young girl's fan-ta-sy? I played your ci-ty

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
games alright didn’t I? I already know what cooks, how the dirty city feels and looks, I
tasted it last night, didn’t I? I’m gonna be a part of B. A. Buenos Aires big apple
She’s gonna be a part of B. A. Buenos Aires big apple

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
can't be controlled, will run wild
This in a man is a danger enough, but

you are a woman, not even a woman, not very much more than a

child, and whatever you say, I'll not steal you away

ff

3. On This Night of A Thousand Stars
Samba

What's new?
Bue-nos Ai-res.

I'm new.
I wan-na say I'm just a lit-tle stuck on you, you'll be on me too.

I get out here
Bue-nos Ai-

- res!
Stand back!
you ought-a know

4. Buenos Aires
Evita

what cha gonna get in me, just a little touch of star quality...

Fill me up with your heat with your noise with your dirt over do me.

Let me dance to your beat, make it loud, let it hurt, run it through me.

Don't hold back you are

4. Buenos Aires
Tell the driver this is where I'm staying.

Hello Buenos Aires.

Get this!

Just look at me.

dressed up somewhere to go, we'll put on a show.

Take me.
in at your flood, give me speed, give me lights, set me humming. Shoot me

up with your blood, wine me up with your nights, watch me coming.

All I want is a whole lot of excess.

Tell the singer this is where I'm playing.

4. Buenos Aires
Stand back

Buenos Aires

Because you ought-a know what-cha gon-na get in me, just a

little touch of star quality

(drum fill)

And if ever I go too far It's because of the
things you are. Beautiful town, I
love you. And if I need a
moment's rest Give your lover the very best.

Realieder down. And silence.

4. Buenos Aires
First Speech

CHE: What makes the city hum?
Who gives it life?

The descamisados, the shirtless ones, the labourers,
the butchers, the dockers,

the shuffling workers in the the stockyard,
in the factory and on the treadmill.

Do these people have ambitions, views,
opinions? They will soon.

Second Speech

CHE: Don’t you just love the smack
of firm government?

We all appreciate the invaluable support, order and
purpose provided by the military to our constitution.

It will soon be time for the military to be
our constitution,

say some, notably the military.

4. Buenos Aires
Third Speech
CHE: The gathering at the polo ground glitters.
The Rollses, the Daimlers, the hampers from Harrods, the clothes, the diamonds, the procession of nannies from England and France. Who on earth, or in Argentina, would want to pull the rug out from under the polished feet of the cream of

Buenos Aires society?

4. Buenos Aires
4. Buenos Aires
You're a tramp you're a treat, you will shine to the death, you are

shoddy
But your flesh, you are meat, you shall have ev'ry breath in my

bod-y
Put me__ down__ for a life -
Give me credit, I'll find ways of

paying.

Rio de la Plata.

Florida Corrientes!

New de Julio, all I want to know.

4. Buenos Aires
Stand back!

Because you ought-a know what-cha gon-na get in me just a

little touch of, just a little touch of Just a little touch of

Colla voce

A tempo

star quality

4. Buenos Aires
Evita

4a. Buenos Aires Playoff
5. Goodnight And Thank You

Evita

Allegretto

Good-night and thank you, Magaldi. You've completed your task, what more could we ask of you now?

Please sign the book on your way out the door, and that will be all if we...
need you we'll call, but I don't think that's like-ly some-how... but it's sad when a

love af-fair dies The part-ing, the clos-ing of doors But we must be hon-est, stop

fool-ing our-selves Which means up yours...

5. Goodnight And Thank You
There is no-one, no-one at all Never has been and never will be a lower male or female Who hasn't an eye on in

fact they rely on the tricks they can try on their partner They're
hop ing their lover will help them or keep them, sup port them, pro mote them, don’t

blame them You’re the same

blame them You’re the same Good night and thank you who ev er She’s in rhythm

ev ry mag a zine, been pho to graphed, seen She is known We don’t like to rush but your

5. Goodnight And Thank You
case has been packed, if we've missed anything, you could give us a ring, but we

EVA

don't always answer the phone. O, but it's sad when a love affair dies, but

when we were hot we were hot. I know you'll look back on the

good times we've shared but Eva, will not!

5. Goodnight And Thank You
There is no-one, no-one at all, never has been, and never will be a

lover male or female, who hasn't an eye on, in fact they rely on the

lover male or female, who hasn't an eye on, in fact they rely on the

tricks they can try on their partner. They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them, sup-

tricks they can try on their partner. They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them, sup-

5. Goodnight And Thank You
port them, pro-mote them, don't blame them You're the same
port them, pro-mote them, don't blame them You're the same

Good-night and thank you who-ev-er We are grate-ful you found her a spot on the sound ra-di-

mf

G    D    G    C    G    C    G

We'll think of you ev-ry time she's on the air We'd love you to stay but you'd

D    G    D    G    C    G/D    D

5. Goodnight And Thank You
be in the way, so do up your trousers and go

O but it's sad when a love affair dies The decline into silence and doubt

Our passion was just too intense to survive For God's sake get
out
Oh but this line's an embarrassing sight someone has made us look fools

Oh but this line's an embarrassing sight someone has made us look fools

Ar-gen-tine men call the sexual shots Some-one has al-tered the rules
Fame on the wire-less as

Ar-gen-tine men call the sexual shots Some one has al-tered the rules

Far as it goes, it's all very well but ev'ry girl knows She needs a man she can mon-op-o-lize, with

5. Goodnight And Thank You
Evita

Ah, but it's sad when a

love affair dies

R+R (segue as one on cue)

Snare roll

P Bass drum random patterns

5. Goodnight And Thank You
Evita

6. The Art of the Possible

Andante

PRESIDENT +
PERON + 4 OFFICERS

One has no rules
is not pre-
cise

one rarely acts
the same way
twice.

One spurns
no device

Practising the art of the

possible.

Più mosso

PRESIDENT +
PERON + 3 OFFICERS

One always picks The easy
fight  One praises fools  One smothers  

light  One shifts  left to right  It's  

accel  part of the art  of the possible  

Più mosso  

I'm only a radio star with just  

6. The Art Of The Possible
one weekly show
but speaking as one of the people I

want you to know we are tired of the decline of Argen-

...
Evita

claims mistakes were planned. When risk is slight.
One takes one’s stand

With much sleight of hand in politics the art of the possible.

6. The Art Of The Possible
Ancora più mosso

One has no rules is not precise. One rarely acts the same way twice.

6. The Art Of The Possible
One spurns no device. Politics the art.

of the possible.

6. The Art Of The Possible
Evita

7. Charity Concert

7. Charity Concert

CHE: Luna Park stadium, Buenos Aires, January 22, 1944

CHE: A concert in aid of the victims of an earthquake that devastated the town of San Juan, Argentina organized by Colonel Juan Peron.

MAGALDI

On this night

Largamento

On this night of a thousand stars

Let me take you to heaven's door

Where the music of love's guitars

Plays forever more

ritando

7. Charity Concert
CHE: Ladies and gentlemen...
Agustín Magaldi! Any minute now
the man of the hour!

MAGALDI: Eva Duarte!

Your

act hasn't changed much. Neither has yours.

7. Charity Concert
To-night I'm proud to be the people's spokesman. You've given help to those who've lost their homes. But more than that conclusively shown that the people should run their affairs on their own, make sure your leaders understand the people.
SOP/ALTO

ad lib

This continues and fades

TENOR

Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe -

BASS

Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe - ron Pe -

EVA

Colo - nel Per - on?

PERON

I've heard so much a - bout you.

Ev - a _ Du - ar - te. I've heard so much a - bout you.

I'm a - mazed for I'm on - ly an ac - tress.

I'm a - mazed for I'm on - ly a sold - ier.

7. Charity Concert
Rall

Nothing to shout about only a girl on the boards.

One of the thousands defending the country he loves.

attacca 8 I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You

But when you act the things you do affect us all.

But when you act you take us away from the squalor of the real world. Are you here on your own?

Yes. Oh, yes. So am I. What a fortunate coincidence. Maybe you're my reward for my efforts here tonight.
Rubato

It seems crazy but you must believe. There's nothing calculated,

noth-ing planned. Please for-give me if I seem na-ive. I would nev-er want to


8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
I don’t always rush in like this.

Twenty seconds after saying hello. Telling strangers I’m too
good to miss.

If I’m wrong, I hope you’ll tell me so. But you

8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
real-ly should know_ I’d be good for you. I’d be sur-pris-ing-ly

good for you._ I won’t go on if I’m bor-ing you. But do you un-der-stan-dmy

point of view? Do you like what you hear, what you see and would you be
good for me

rall. Colla voce A Tempo
too.

I’m not talk-ing of a hur-ried night

8. I’d Be Surprisingly Good For You
A frantic tumble then a shy goodbye.

Creeping home before it gets too light.

That's not the reason that I caught your eye.

Which has to imply I'd be good for you.

I'd be surprisingly good for you.
good for you. Please go on, you enthrall me. I can understand you perfectly and I like what I hear, what I see, and knowing me, I would be good for you too. I’m not talking of a hurried night. A frantic tumble then a shy good-bye.

8. I’d Be Surprisingly Good For You
Creeping home before it gets too light. That's not the reason that I
caught your eye. Which has to imply. I'd be good for you.

I'd be surprisingly good for you.

8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
There is no one no one at all never has been and never will be a lover male or female who
hasn't an eye on in fact they rely on the tricks they can try on their partner. They're

8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
hop-ing their lov-er will help them or keep them, sup-port them, pro-mote them, don't

blame them, you're the same.

8. I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You
Allegretto rock

I've just unemployed you

You can go back to school

You had a good run

I'm sure he enjoyed you

Don't act sad or surprised, let's be friends, civilized

9. Another Suitcase In Another Hall
Come on, little one,
Don't stand there like a dummy.
The day you knew would arrive is
here, you'll survive
So move, funny face!
I like your conversation, you've a catch phrase.
I don't expect my love affairs to last for long
Never fool myself that my dreams will come true
Being used to trouble, I anticipate it, but all the same I hate it
Wouldn’t you?

So what happens now?

Another suitcase in another hall

now?

Where am I going to?

Take your picture off another wall

You’ll get by you always have before

go-ing to?

9. Another Suitcase In Another Hall
Time and time again I've said that I don't care That I'm immune to gloom

hard thru and thru But every time it matters all my words desert me So

anyone can hurt me, and they do So what happens now?

An other suitcase in another hall Take your picture off another wall

9. Another Suitcase In Another Hall
-ing to?
Where am I going to?
You'll get by, you always have before.

Call in three month's time and I'll be fine. I know well.

Maybe not that fine, but I'll survive any how. I won't recall the names and places.

F C/E Dm G C G C F

Of this sad occasion, but that's no consolation. Here andnow. So what happens.

G Am C/G F C
Evita

SOLDIERS and CHE

So what happens now?

Where am I going to?

Another suitcase in another hall

Take your picture off another wall

Colla voce

You'll get by you always have before

Don't ask any more.

9. Another Suitcase In Another Hall
Quick March

At the watering holes of the well to do,

I detect a resistance to our heroine's

(Spoken) Precisely
We're glad you noticed

up - per class aren't sup - port - ing a sin - gle arse.

Give her an inch

that would rise for the girl.

She'll take a mile Such a shame she
wandered into our enclosure. How unfortunate this person has forced us to be blunt. No we wouldn't mind seeing her in Harrod's but behind the jewelry counter, not in front.
Could there be in our fighting corps a lack of enthusiasm for Peron's latest flame?

(Spoken) Exactly. You said it.

Should you wish to cause great distress brother.
in the tidiest officer's mess just mention her name

That isn't funny Perton is a fool breaking every taboo installing the girl in the army H.Q. and she's an

10. Perton's Latest Flame
actress. The last straw. Her only good parts are be-

tween her thighs, she should stare at the cei-

ing, not reach for the skies, or she

could be his last whore. The evi-
dence suggests

she has other interests. If it's her who's us-
ing him
Evita

He's except-ion-al-ly dim. BITCH! Dan-ger-ous Jade

We have al-lowed our-selves to slip. We have com-plete-ly lost our grip.

10. Peron's Latest Flame
We have declined to an all time low. Tarts have become the set to know. It's
no crime for officers to do as they please, as long as they're discreet and keep
clear of disease, we ignore, we disregard. But once they allow a

10. Peron's Latest Flame
bit on the side to move to the centre where she's not qualified, we should

all be on our guard. She should get into her head.

She should not get out of bed. She should know that she's not

paid to be loud, but to be laid.
SLUT! 

Dangerous Jade 

This has really been your year, Miss Duarte, 

tell us where you go from here, Miss Duarte. Which are the roles that you yearn to play, 

whom did you sleep dine with yesterday? Eva 

Is that the extent of your interest in me?

10. Peron's Latest Flame
Can we assume then that you'll quit?

It shows how futile acting must be.

Is this because of your association with Colonel Peron?

Good night and Thank You. She won't be kept happy by her nights on the tiles...

She

10. Peron's Latest Flame
Evita

saying it’s his body, but she’s after his files, so get back onto the street. She should

get into her head, She shouldn’t get out of bed.

ARISTOCRATS

She should know that she’s not paid to be loud, but to be laid.

ARISTOCRATS

The evidence suggests she has other interests.

10. Peron’s Latest Flame
If it's her who's using him
he's exceptionally dim.

Things have reached a pretty pass
when someone pretty lower class

graceless and vulgar, uninspired, can be accepted and admired.

graceless and vulgar, uninspired, can be accepted and admired.
Moderato

Dice are rolling, the knives are out. Would be presidents are all around. I don't say they mean harm but they'd each give an arm.

poco rit rubato
to see us six feet underground It doesn't matter what those morons say our nations leaders are a feeble crew.
There's only twenty of them anyway... What is twenty next to millions who are looking to you?

All you have to do is sit and wait keeping out of everybody's way.

We'll Colla voce

You'll be handed power on a plate when the ones who matter

11. A New Argentina
have their say, and with chaos installed
You can reluctantly agree to be called.
Then again we could be foolish not to quit while we're ahead for distance, lends enchantment and that is why
All exiles are distinguished more important, they're not

11. A New Argentina
dead. I could find job satisfaction in Paraguay.

This is crazy defeatist talk why commit political suicide? There's no risk there's no call for action at all when you have unions on your side.

Heavy Rock

ON TAPE: Peron! Peron!}

11. A New Argentina
new Ar-gen-ти-na, the chains of the mass-es un-tied!

new Ar-gen-ти-na! the voice of the peo-ple can-not be de-nied!

There is on-ly one man who can lead a-ny work-ers' re-gime

He lives for your prob-lems, he shares your i-deals and your

11. A New Argentina
dream.
He sup-ports you for he loves you, un-der stands you, is one of you

If not how could he love me?
A new Ar- gen-ti - na, the

work-ers' bat-tle song.
A new Ar- gen-ti - na, the

voice of the peo-ple rings out loud and long.
Now

11. A New Argentina
I am a work-er, I've suf-fered the way that you do.

been un-em-plowed and I've starved and I've ha-ted it too.

found my sal-va-tion in Pe-ron. May the na-tion let him save them as he saved me.

A new Ar-gen-ti-na. A new age a-bout to be-

11. A New Argentina
A new Argentina. We face the world together and

no dissent within. Nation-ali

zation of the industries that the foreigners control, partic-

ation in the profits that we make... Shorter

* Can be solo until bar 100

11. A New Argentina
hours, higher wages, votes for women, larger dole, more public

Can be solos until bar 100

spending a bigger slice of ev'ry cake.

It's an

noy ing that we have to fight elections for our cause, the in con

mf

venience, having to get a majority

If normal

11. A New Argentina
methods of persuasion fail to win us applause, there are other ways of establishing authority. We have ways of making you vote for us, or at least of making you abstain. Heavy Rock Again. Eva. Ron has resigned from the army and this we avow.
He supposed those he is marching with now,

ports you, he loves you, understands you, is one of you, If not how could he love me.

A new Argentina, the chains of the masses un-

A new Argentina, the chains of the masses un-

11. A New Argentina
A new Argentina, the voice of the people
can not be and will not be and must not be defeated!

Then again we could be foolish not to quit while I'm ahead I can
see me many miles away inactive
Sipping cocktails on a

terrace taking breakfast in bed. sleeping easy doing cross-words. It's at-

Agitato

Don't think I don't think like you, I often get those

nightmares too, they always take some swallowing. Sometimes it's very

11. A New Argentina
dif-fi-cult to keep mo-men-tum If it's you that you are fol-low-ing. Don't close doors, keep an e-

scape clause, be-cause we might lose the big ap-ple. But would I have done what I

did If I had -n't thought, If I had -n't known, we would take the coun-try!

11. A New Argentina
A new Argentine! The chains of the masses un tied
A new Argentine! The voice of the people

11. A New Argentina
can not be and will not be and

must not be denied!

11. A New Argentina

END OF ACT ONE
Act Two
Evita

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina

People of Argentina Your newly elected president

Juan Perón Argen-tin-os Argen-tin-os We are Perón Perón Perón Perón Perón Perón Perón Perón

FOUR TIMES

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
Evita

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
foreign domination of our industries

Reaching for our common goals

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
Let the world know that our great nation is awakening and that its heart beats in the humble
bodies of Juan Perón and his wife the first lady of Argentina Eva

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
Duarte de Peron

As a mere observer of this tasteless phenomenon
One has to admire the stage

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
evita

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Dont Cry For Me Argentina
12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
It won't be easy you'll think it strange when I try to explain how I feel that I still need your love after all that I've done you won't be

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
Evita

lieve me all you will see is a girl you once knew al-though she's dressed up to the

ines at six-es and se-vens with you I had to let it

pen, I had to change Could-n't stay all my life down at heel look-ing

out of the win-dow, stay-ing out of the sun So I chose free-dom Run-ning a-round try-ing

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
ev’rything new but nothing impressed me at all
I never expected it
to
Don’t cry for me Argentina
the truth is I never
left you_
All thro’ my wild days my mad existence I kept my promise don’t keep your
distance_
And as for fortune and as for

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don’t Cry For Me Argentina
fame I ne- ver in- vi- ted them in
though it seemed the world they were
all I de- sired They are il- lu- sions They’re not the so- lu- tions they
prom- ised to be the an- swer was here all the time I love you and hope you love
me. Don’t cry for me Ar- gen- ti- na. (Hum)
12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don’t Cry For Me Argentina
Evita

Don't cry for me Argentina the truth is I never

left you All thro' my wild days my mad existence I kept my

promise don't keep your distance Have I said too much? There's nothing
more I can think of to say to you. But all you have to do is

look at me to know that ev’ry word is true.

Agitato

Just listen to that. The voice of Ar-gen-ti-na we are ad-ored, we are loved.

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don t Cry For Me Argentina
Lento
Very gradual accel

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
I am only a simple woman who lives to serve Peron. In his noble crusade to rescue his

people, I was once as you are now. I have taken these riches from the

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
oligarchs only for you for all of you. One day you will inherit these treasures

Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista

C

Descamisados Mi, Descamisados when they fire those cannons

Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista Evita Peron La Santa Peronista

12. On the Balcony of the Casa Rosada/Don't Cry For Me Argentina
When the crowds sing of glory it is not for Peron but for all of us. All of us.
Things have reached a pretty pass when someone pretty lower class can be respected and admired
Evita
13. High Flying Adored

Lento

Piu mosso

Tempo appassionato

rit.

A Tempo moderato
(half tempo feel)

CHE

High flying adored... So young...
the

in - stant Queen, A rich beautiful thing... Of all the talents... a
cross between a fantasy of the bedroom, and a saint.

And you were just a back street girl,
Hustling and fighting,

Scratching and biting,
High flying adored,
Did you believe in your

wildest moments all this would be yours, that you'd become the
lady of them all. Were there stars in your eyes when you crawled in__

at night. From the bars, from the side-walks, from the

gutter theatrical. Don’t look down it’s a long long way to

fall.
13. High Flying Adored
High flying adored
I hope you come to terms with boredom.

So famous so easily, so soon
is not the wisest thing
to be. You won’t care if they love you, it’s been done before.

You’ll despair if they hate you, you’ll be drained of all energy.
All the young who've made it would agree.

High flying adored, I've been
called names, but they're the strangest
My story's quite usual, local
girl makes good, weds famous man. I was slapped in the right
place at the perfect time. Filled a gap, I was

luck-y But one thing I'll say for me. No one else can

fill it like I can.

13. High Flying Adored
14. Rainbow High

Allegro moderato energico

\[\text{EVA}\]

I don't really think I need the reasons why I won't succeed I haven't

\[\text{mf}\]

Colla voce

Rall

started Let's get this show on the road, let's make it obvious Per on is off and rolling.

\[\text{A Tempo moderato}\]

\[\text{MEN}\]


\[\text{mf}\]

people they need to adore me. So Christian Dior from my head to my toes. I need to be dazzling. I want to be Rainbow High.
They must have excitement, and so must I.

Eyes. Hair.

I'm their product. It's vital you mouth. Figure. Dress. Voice. Style. Movement.

sell me. So Machiavell me, make an Argentine rose. I need to be
thrill-ing, I want to be Rainbow High.

They need their escape, and so do I.

Eyes. Hair. Mouth. Figure. Dress. Voice.

All my des-cam-i-sa-dos ex-pect me to out-shine the en-e-my, the ar-i-cite-ment. Im-age

sto-cra-cy. I won’t dis-ap-point them. I’m their

A tempo poco meno

sa-viour, that’s what they call me, so Lau-ren Ba-call me, an-y-thing

14. Rainbow High
Evita

To make me fantastic, I have to be Rainbow High
in magical colours.

You're not decorating a girl for a night on the town.

And I'm not a second rate Queen getting kicks with a crown.

Next stop will be

14. Rainbow High
Evita

63

Eur - ope. The Rain - bow’s gon - na tour

65

Poco più mosso Samba
dressed up some - where to go we’ll put on a show_

68

Look out mighty Eur - ope. Be - cause you ought - a know

14. Rainbow High
what cha gonna get in me. Just a little touch of, just a little touch of Argentina's brand of star quality.

14. Rainbow High
Colla voce

PERON

Peo-ple of Eu- rope, I send you the rain-bow of Ar-gen-ti-na

Moderato rock

CHE

Spain has fall-en to the char-mes of E-vi-ta She can do what she likes, it does-n’t

mat-ter much, she’s a new world ma-don-na with the gold-en touch. She filled a bull-ring

for-ty five thou-sand sea-ter but if you’re pret-ty er than Gen’ral Fran-co, that’s not hard.
Franco's reign in Spain should see out the

for-ties. So you've just ac-quired an al-ly who looks as se-cure in his

job as you but more im-port-tant cur-rent po-li-ti-cal thought is your

wife's a phe-nom-en-al as-set your trump card.

15. Rainbow Tour
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour, it's been an incredible success. We weren't quite sure, we had a few doubts. Would Evita win through, but the answer is yes.

There you are, I told you so. Makes no difference where we go. The whole world over just the same. You should have heard them call our name. And
who would underestimate the actress now? I'm not under

just do the same thing in Italy please. Now I don't like to spoil

a wonderful story but the news from Rome isn't quite so good. She

hasn't gone down like we thought she would. Italy's unconvincing by Argen-tine

15. Rainbow Tour
They equate Peron with Mussolini, can't think why.

Did you hear that? They called me a whore, they

actually called me a whore. But Senora Peron, it's an

easy mistake. I'm still called an Admiral, yet I gave up the sea.

15. Rainbow Tour
Evita

long ago.

Things aren't all that
bad, she met with the Pope.

She got a papal decoration and a kindly word.

So even if the crowds gave our lady the bird, the Argentine Italy axis does have some

She still made a fabulous impact, caught the eye.

hope. She still made a fabulous impact, caught the eye.

15. Rainbow Tour
Let's hear it for the Rainbow tour. It's been an incredible success. We weren't quite sure, we had a few doubts. Would Evita win through. But the answer is a qualified, Yes!

Eva started well, no question, in France. Shining like the sun through the
post-war haze, A beautiful reminder of the care-free days, She nearly captured the French, she sure had the chance. But she suddenly seemed to lose in —

A Tempo [ALL except CHE & PERON]

Tired? Eva tired? —
trest, she looked tired. Face the facts. The

Rainbow’s started to fade I don’t think she’ll make it to England now. It

15. Rainbow Tour
wasn’t on the schedule anyway. You’d better get out the flags and fix a parade.

Some kind of coming home in triumph is required.

Let’s hear it for the Rainbow tour. It’s been an incredible success.

and the answer is

weren’t quite sure, we had a few doubts. Would Evita win through,

15. Rainbow Tour
and no and no and no
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour. It's
yes and yes and yes
been an incredible success.
Who the hell does the King of England think he is? Tea at some tin pot castle of his, what kind of invitation is that?
Argentina's First Lady deserves Buckingham
Pal-ace! If Eng-land can do with-out me, then Ar-gen-ti-na can do with-out Eng-land!

attacca 16. The Chorus Girl Hasn't Learned
16. The Chorus Girl Hasn’t Learned

Evita

1. Easy march

Thus all fair - y stor - ies end. On - ly an ac - tress would pre

Thus all fair - y stor - ies end. On - ly an ac - tress would pre

Thus all fair - y stor - ies end. On - ly an ac - tress would pre

Thus all fair - y stor - ies end. On - ly an ac - tress would pre

mf

2. 

3. 

tend af - fairs of state are her lat - est play. Eight shows a week, two mat - in - ees.

tend af - fairs of state are her lat - est play. Eight shows a week, two mat - in - ees.

tend af - fairs of state are her lat - est play. Eight shows a week, two mat - in - ees.

tend af - fairs of state are her lat - est play. Eight shows a week, two mat - in - ees.

16. The Chorus Girl Hasn’t Learned
My how the worm begins to turn. When will the chorus girl ever learn My how the worm begins to turn.

My how the worm begins to turn. When will the chorus girl ever learn My how the worm begins to turn.

My how the worm begins to turn. When will the chorus girl ever learn My how the worm begins to turn.

My how the worm begins to turn. When will the chorus girl ever learn My how the worm begins to turn.

Lento rubato

When will the chorus girl ever learn The chorus girl has-n't learned the lines you'd like to

When will the chorus girl ever learn

When will the chorus girl ever learn

When will the chorus girl ever learn

When will the chorus girl ever learn

mf

hear. She won’t go scrambling over the backs of the poor to be ac...
cepted, by making donations just large enough, to the correct charity. She won't be

president of your wonderful society of philanthropy. Even if you asked her to be, as you

should have asked her to be... The actress hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear. She won't

join your clubs, she won't dance in your halls. She won't help the hungry once a
month at your tombolas, she'll simply take control, as you disappear.

Forgive my intrusion but fine as those sentiments sound.

Little has changed for us peasants down here on the ground.

I hate to seem churlish, ungrateful. I don't like to moan. But
do you now represent anyone's cause but your own?

Every thing done will be justified by my foundation.

16. The Chorus Girl Hasn't Learned
And the money kept rolling in, from every side.

Ev-a's pretty hands reached out and they reached wide. Now you may feel it should have been a voluntary cause.

But that's not the point my friends. When the money keeps rolling in you don't ask how.

Think of all the people.
gon-na see some good times now. E-va's called the hun-gry to her.

O-pen up the doors. Neve-er been a fund like the foun-da-tion E-va Pe-

ron.

CHORUS


17. And The Money Kept Rolling In

Colla voce

Would you

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
Evita

like to try a college education? Own your landlord's house, take the family on va-

cation.
Eva and her blessed fund... can make your dreams come true.
Here's all you have to do, my friends. Write your

name and your dream on a card or a pad or a ticket. Throw it high in the air and

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
should our lady pick it She will change your way of life for a
week or even two. Name me anyone who cares as much as Eva Pe-

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
And the money kept rollin' out in all directions.

To the poor, to the weak, to the destitute of all complexion.

Now cynics claim a little of the cash has gone as -

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
tray._  But that’s not the point my friends._  When the
mon-ey keeps rol-lin’ out you don’t keep books.  You can tell you’ve done well by the
hap-py grate-ful looks.  Ac-count-ants only slow things down.
Fig-ures get in the way._  Nev-er been a la-dy loved as much as E-va Pe-

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
Evita

in what's a girl to do?

Cream a little off the top for ex-

pen-ses would-n't you?

But where on earth can peo-

l-e hide their

lit-tle piece of hea-ven?

Thank God, for Swit-

zer-land

Where a

girl and a guy with a lit-tle pet-

ty cash be-

tween them can be sure when they de-

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
po - sit no-one's seen them.  Oh what bliss to sign your cheques as

3 - 0 - 1 - 2 - sev - en______  Nev-er been ac-counts in the name of  E - va Pe -

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
175


ff

17. And The Money Kept Rolling In
Andante

Please, gentle Eva, will you

bless a little child? For I love you, tell heaven I'm

doing my best, I'm praying for you, even though you're already blessed.

Please, Mother Eva, will you
look upon me as your own, make me special. Be my angel, be my everything wonderful, perfect and true, and I'll try to be exactly like you. Please holy Eva, will you feed a hungry child? For I
love you, tell heaven I'm doing my best, I'm praying for

Get them while they're young, Evita, get them while they're young.

Più mosso

you, even though you're already blessed. Santa, Santa Evita.

Madre de todos los niños, de los tin-ri-ni-za-dos, de los des-cam-i-sados, de los tra-ba-ja-

18. Santa Evita
dor-es, de l’Ar-gen-ti-na...  
San-ta, San-ta E-vi-ta.

Ma-dre de to-dos los ni-nos, de los ti-ra-ni-za-dos, de los des-cam-i-sa-dos, de los tra-ba-ja-

(dor-es, de l’Ar-gen-ti-na...  
San-ta, San-ta E-vi-ta  
Ma-dre de to-dos los

(fade away)

(CHE) ad lib

ni-nos... Why try to gov-ern a coun-try when you can be-come a saint?

(p)
Tell me before I waltz
out of your life, before turning my back on the past.
Forgive my impertinent behavior, but how long do you think this pantomime can last?
Tell me before I ride
off in the sunset, there's one thing I never got clear.
How can you claim you're our
saviour, when those who oppose you are stepped on or cut up or simply disappear.

Tell me before you get on to your bus, before joining the forgotten brigade.

How can one person like me, say, after the time honred way the game is played.

Tell me before you get on to your high horse just what you expect me to do. I don't
care what the bourgeoisie say
I'm not in business for them but to give all my

descamisados a magical moment or two.
There is evil

ever a-round fundamental system of government quite incidental.
So

what are my chances of honest advances I'd say low.
Better to win by ad-

19. Waltz For Eva And Che
mitting my sin than to lose with a halo.

Tell me before I seek worthier pastures and there by restore self es-

steem. How can you be so short sighted, To

look never further than this week or next week, to have no impossible dream. Al-

19. Waltz For Eva And Che
low me be-fore you slink off to the side- lines, I'll pay your fare give three cheers. But

first tell me who'd be de-light-ed to wit-ness me tack-le the worlds great-est prob-lems from

war to pol-lu-tion, No hope of so-lu-tion e-ven if I live for one hundred years? There is

e- vil e-ver a round fun-da-men-tal sys-tem of gov-ern-ment quite in ci-
den-tal. So go if you're a-ble to some-where un-sta-ble and stay there

whip up your hate in some tot-ter-ing state; but not here dear, is that
clear dear?

Oh____
Evita

92
what I'd give for a hundred years! But the physical

96
interferes, Ev'ry day more, Oh my creator!

100
What is the good of the strongest heart In a body that's

104
falling apart? a serious flaw, I hope you know that.
20. You Must Love Me

Tempo rubato

poco rit

Where do we go from here?  This isn't where we intended to be

We had it all—You believed in me, I believed in you

Certain ties disappear. What do we do for our dream to survive?
How do we keep all our passions alive as we used to do?

Deep in my heart I'm concealing things that I'm longing to say.

Scared to confess what I'm feeling, frightened you'll slip away. You must love me.

You must love me.
Why are you at my side?  
How can I be any use to you now?

Give me a chance and I'll let you see how nothing has changed.

Deep in my heart I'm concealing things that I'm longing to say.

Scared to confess what I'm feeling frightened you'll slip away. You must love

20. You Must Love Me
49. A Tempo

You must love me.
You must love me.

20. You Must Love Me
21. She Is a Diamond

It's all very well to a certain extent, for the lady at the side of the

President, to show an interest in affairs. But

let's not be blind to the drift of events, she's eclipsing the strength of the
government, she should return to below stairs. She will
Evita

ne’ver win our hearts
She’s a wo-man for a start.
She holds

Drum break
(rather military)

no e’lect-ed post
She’s an orn-a-ment at most.
But on the oth-er hand, she’s

Drum break

all they have.
She’s a dia-mond in their

21. She Is a Diamond
ly survives. And if you think about it
can you recall the last time they loved
anyone at all. She's not a bauble you can brush aside.
She's been outdoing what we've just talked about, example,
gave us back our business, got the English out.
And when you think about it,

well why not do one or two of the things we promised to.

But on the other hand she's slowing down.
She's lost a little of that magic drive, but I wouldn't advise those critics present to derive,

21. She Is a Diamond
Rall

any satisfaction from her fading star. She's the one who's kept us._

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Dm7

where we are. She's the one who's kept you where you are!

OFFICERS

mp Eb Bb E

21. She Is a Diamond
CHE: What's new, Buenos Aires? Your nation which, a few years ago, had the second largest gold reserves in the world is now bankrupt. A country which grew up and grew rich on beef is now rationing it. "La Prenza", one of the few newspapers which dared to oppose Peronism, has been silenced and so have all the other reasonable voices. I'll tell you what's new, Buenos Aires...

Dice are rolling the knives are out, I see every bad sign in the book and as far as they can over weight to a man they have that lean and hungry
Faster colla voce

look. But we still have the magic we've always had. The

des-cam-is-a-dos still worship me. We arrived thanks to them and no one

else. No thanks to your Gener-als. A clutch of stuffed cuck-oo's. It's not a quest

-tion of a big par-ade—proving we're big with the mobs on the street. You're

22. Dice Are Rolling
wrong. The people, my people. The people belong to no one. They are fickle.

A Tempo

can be manipulated. They don’t matter however much they love you now, it

matters more that as far as my "stuffed cuck-oos" are concerned, you don’t politically exist. So

I don’t exist so I count for nothing. Try saying that on the street, when all

22. Dice Are Rolling
over the world. I am Ar-gen-ti-na. Most of your Gen-erals would’n’t be

Più mosso

rec-og-nized by their own moth-ers But they’ll ad-mit I ex-ist when

I be-come Vice - Pres-i-dent. That won’t work, we’ve been through all of this be-fore, they’d

Poco rall. A Tempo

fight you tooth and nail, you’d ne-ver over-come them with a hun-dred ral-lies, and
even if you did Yes?
Your little body's slowly breaking down.

You're losing speed, you're losing strength, not style, that goes on

flourishing forever, but your eyes your smile

do not have the sparkle of your fantastic past. If you

22. Dice Are Rolling
climb one more mountain, it could be your last.
I'm not that ill.

Bad moments come, but they go some days are fine, some a little bit harder.

that doesn't mean I should change my routine. Have you ever seen me defeated?

Don't you forget what I've been thru, and yet I'm still standing.
And if I

Più mosso
Evita

(Spoken)

Am ill, that could even be to your advantage. Ad-vantage? I'm trying to point out that you are

Molto meno

dying.

This

A Tempo

talk of death is chilling. Then I must now be Vice-President. And I shall

Of course you're not going to die.

have my people come to choose. Two Persons to

22. Dice Are Rolling
wear their country's crowns in thousands in my squares and avenues.

Empowering their villages and towns where every

soul in home or shack or stall.

Knows me as Argentina,

Poco rall.

A Tempo

that is all.

Oh, I shall be a great Vice-President.
So what happens now?

Where am I going to? Don’t ask any more.
Moderato

Forgive my intrusion, Evita, I just have to see

Faster

how you admit you have lost a brand new experience. We got it set up. We fixed you a broadcast and you’re so good on the

Andante

The actress hasn’t learned the lines you’d like to hear. How could she feel defeated

pp

She’s sad for her country. Sad to be defeated by her

23. Eva’s Final Broadcast
own weak body.

I want to tell the people of Argentina. I've decided I should decline. All the

honours and titles you pressed me to take for I'm content. Let me

simply go on as the woman who brings her people to the heart of Peron

23. Eva's Final Broadcast
Don’t cry for me, Argentina... The truth is I shall not leave you. Though it may get harder for you to see I’m Argentina and always will be.

Have I said too much? There’s nothing more I can think of to say to you.

But all you have to do is look at me to know that every word is true.

23. Eva’s Final Broadcast
Evita

24. Montage

She had her moments she had some style

Bass Drum (Random percussion)

The best show in town was the crowd outside Casa Rosada crying Eva Peron Peron Peron Peron

subito vivace

ron Peron Peron Peron But that’s all gone now Eva Peron__ La
Evita

San ta Pe ron is ta E vi ta Pe ron__ La San ta Pe ron is ta E va be ware your am

Broader colla voce

bi tion.

It seems cra zy but you

Tango

must be lie ve there's no thing cal cu la ted no thing planned.

Please for give me if I seem na ive__ I would ne ver want to

24. Montage
force your hand

new Argentina! The chains of the masses untied.
new Argentina! The voice of the people cannot be and

will not be and must not be demanded.

CHORUS

Evita
Nothing has changed.

Santa Santa Evita Madre de todos Los

(drumming)

Niños de los Tiranos dos de los des cami

Sing you fools but you got it wrong, en joy your prayers be cause you have n't got long Your

sa dos, de los traba do res de la Ar gen

Strong rock

C B♭ C C B♭ C
queen is dead, your king is through___ She's not coming back to you.

Bb  F  Ab  Eb  Gb

Bass Drum  (Random patterns)
Evita

25. Lament

Adagio

The choice was mine and mine completely.
I could have any prize that I desired.
I could burn with the splendor of the brightest fire, or else, or else I could choose time.
Remember I was very young then, and a year was forever and a

25. Lament
day

So what use could fifty, sixty, seventy be? I

saw the lights and I was on my way

and how I lived how they

shone, but how soon the lights were gone

The choice was mine and no one

25. Lament
else’s I could have the millions at my feet.

Give my

Born

Gb  Ab  Ebm

Born

Gb  Dm  E  Gb  A

25. Lament
own. Remember I was very young then Thought I
needed the numbers on my side
Thought the more that loved me the more
25. Lament
loved I'd be but such things can not be multiplied. Oh, my n.

daughter, Oh, my son! Understand what I have done.

A Tempo
Eyes, hair, face, image
Still life displayed forever

All must be preserved
No less than

CHE: Money was raised and a tomb was built, a monument to Evita. Only the pedestal was completed and Evita's body disappeared for seventeen years.
27 Exit Music

Allegro moderato