2. Opening

"...there were two children."

"Twins!"

"...English countryside."

Sliders open

"with their father."

"and their Grandpa"

"dogs and horses"

"in Mr. Coggins' garage."

sound effects

"...very special racing car"

"kept on winning"

"Tell us again..."
...tell us about the car." New tempo -- Jaunty

ENSEMBLE: Oh there

cresc

nev-er was a car, there nev-er was a car like this great car. No, there

nev-er was a car that ev-er was a star like this great car. VULGARIANS: No
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

2. Opening, p. 3

17 Apr 05

car ever went so far in winning every great Grand Prix.

ALL: Our great eight litre motor race car is making history.

"Anyway, I knew this race..."
"...to see their Vulgarian car win."

ALL: Wow!

Wow! Wow!
COGGINS: Come on!  ALL: Come on!  COGGINS: and then

sud-den-ly...

cresc

ALL: Look out!

"spun off the tracks"

SAFETY
"into the stands."
2a. Truly's Motorbike Exit

CUE:
JEREMY & JEMIMA "Don't worry we'll save you."

Jaunty 4

(Boris and Goran enter)
3. Scene Change

CUE: (BORIS) "Vulgarian bank..."
Segue to "You Two" as one on cue: "After all, why do I work so hard?"
CUE: (POTTS) "After all, why do I work so hard?"

POTTS

What makes the battle worth the fighting?

What makes the mountain worth the climb?

The reason worth the rhyme?

To me, the answer's clear;

it's having someone near; someone

Exactly!"

POTTS

JEMIMA & JEREMY

(sung)
dear

Someone to care for; to be there for. I have You Two!

Someone to do for; muddle thru for. I have You Two!

Someone to share joy or despair with; which ever betides you.
Life becomes a chore, unless you're living for

Someone to tend to, be a friend to. I have You Two!

Someone to strive for, stay alive for. I have You Two!

Could be we three get along so famously 'cause You Two
have me, and I have You Two too!

Jeremy and Jemima

Someone to care for; to be there for. I have You Two!
Someone to do for; muddle through for. I have You Two!

Someone to smile once in a while with; whenever you're lonely

I've a happy lot, considering what I've got. But,

You couldn't do more than you do for your poor father.
Things go a-sunder, and I wonder why you bother.

Could be we three get along so famously,

JEMIMA

JEREMY

Could be we three get along so famously, 'cause

we two have you, and I have You Two too!

POTTS
5. Them Three

Soft Shoe Tempo
CUE: (GRANDPA) "Funny old family we are..... still....

...we all muck in as best we can. And me? I do my bit.

GRANDPA

Some - one to care for, to be there for. I have Them Three.

Some - one to do for, muddle thru for. I have Them Three.
What's more we four get a-long e-nor-mous-ly, 'cause

(Grandpa blows absent-mindedly on one of Potts' sweets)

Them Three have me and that's what us four's for.
6. Lowry Crossover

CUE: (GRANDPA) "Caractacus, my boy..."
7. Toot sweets intro
POTTS:

Don't waste your pucker on some all-day sucker and don't try a toffee or creme!

If you seek perfection in sugar confection, well,

SCRUMP TiOUS:

What do you mean?

there's something new on the scene.

POTTS: Toot sweets!

Toot sweets! The candies you whistle, the whistles you eat.

Toot sweets!
TRULY:

Toot sweets! The eat-a-ble, tweet-a-ble treat! Yes, Dad-dy, Toot sweets!

Toot sweets! The toot of a flute with the fla-vour of fruit! Toot sweets!

POTTS:

Toot sweets! No long-er need can-dy be mute! This grand in-no-va-tion in

TRULY:

can-dy cre-a-tion will cause a sen-sa-tion, I know. The kid-dies will crave for and
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

POTTS:

Their value's intrinsic. Surrpass any mint stick or marshmallow

TRULY:

JEREMY/JEMIMA:

mumch... you munch.

POTTS:

Though lic'rice is
TRULY:  
chewy and gumdrops are gooey and chocolate is

JEREMY/
JEMIMA:  

charming to
TRULY AND POTTs

crunch.

That sugary fife.

GIRLS

That sweet of your life.

FEMALE WORKERS

It's clearly the

MALE WORKERS

(Girls step - Pas de chat)

It's clearly the
82 85

(Two groups)  (Group 2 runs centre)

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! The candies you whistle, The whistles you eat.

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! The candies you whistle, The whistles you eat.
Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! The eat-able tweet-able treat.

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! The eat-able tweet-able treat.

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! A bon-bon to blow on at last has been found!

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! A bon-bon to blow on at last has been found!
TWINS, TRULY & FEMALE WORKERS

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! With eat-a-ble;weet-a-ble sound.

POTTS, INVENTORS & MALE WORKERS

Toot Sweets! Toot Sweets! With eat-a-ble;weet-a-ble sound.

LORD SCRUNPTIOUS

(Last time) Till Ready

(Not in tempo)

Back to work! The

(Xylo)

104

public will hate 'em And, ad in-fina-tum, Re-

mp pomposo
turns will repeat and repeat. Quite so! Quite so! They

look rather freak-y they're squeak-y and leak-y. In

brief, I reject them tout desuite! Very good, sir! I

won't risk my name My wealth and my fame On
candies that no-one will eat
(TRULY) "But father, just listen to them play"

candies that no one will eat!
(Walk down)
Tempo di Marcia Pomposo
TRULY & LADIES

225

TOOT SWEETS
POTTS, SCRUMPTIOUS,
PHILLIPS & MEN

(Truecs) (swung)

229

(Typewriter Step)

TREAT THAT'S SO TWEETABLE

(swung)
Lusciously eatable,

Lusciously eatable,

(straight)

(The Walton)

ff

With that unbeatable

With that unbeatable

(f)
7a. Scene Change
(After Toot Sweets)

CUE: As dogs fill the stage
CUE: (BORIS & GORAN) "And ve vill be
English. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

BORIS

Ve must be vise!  ve're su-per spies.  be-fore their

eyes  ve'll Ang-li-cise.

BORIS: "It's simple, ve blend in with the population".

GORAN: "Oh!"
on we must avoid suspicious gazes.

spouting indigenous English phrases.

BORIS: "They're here in the book. Repeat and memorize."
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

8. Act English, p. 4

38 say, old bean. Vat ho! Too-dle-ee pip

I say, old bean. Vat ho!

43 Good show! vell

Too-dle-ee pip Good show!
GORAN: "I once knew a woman called Vicky Sticket."

played old chap (GORAN) sticky vick-et
vell played old chap vick-y schtick-et.

Spiff-ing (GORAN)
cri-key ta, tick-e-ty boo
spiff-ing cri-key

(GORAN)
ta, tick-e-ty boo.
BORIS: "You see, it's easy...."

BORIS:

(BORIS)

English on this British isle.

(GORAN)

Act

(BORIS)

(GORAN)

English und wear a bulldog smile.

Ven
(BORIS)

68

(din ing at a pub or styl ish ven ue)

(GORAN)

Pre -

72

(BORIS)

(GORAN)

3

tend you act u ally com pre hend the men u

76

(BORIS)

peat it quick and you won t get sick!
Toad in the hole
Spot ted dick

Toad in the hole

(boris)
bub-ble und squeak,
(Goran)
Tea!
Brown

(boris)
bub-ble und squeak,
Tea!

85 (BORIS)

Vind-sor zoup
(Goran)
Steak und Kid-ney

Brown Vind-sor zoup
GORAN:
Again tea?
BORIS:
They have tea with everything.  

95 B

G

tea!

ban-gers und mash und

Talk a - bout

Talk a - bout
cricket und the state of the cricket

(BORIS)  

(GORAN)

One never complains  

Und re-

waiter is rude   "I won't complain"

(BORIS)

member to say "Cheers" when you drink vorm beers

(GORAN)

und
be surprised, never it rains!

BORIS: "Unt henceforth we will...." Dress

English. Appear in riding suits, tweed

Tally ho!
120 (BORIS)

jackets, plus fours and wellington boots.

(GORAN)

And re-

vellington boots?

124 (BORIS)

member to sustain a spiffy attitude

(GORAN)

Keep your

Pip pip Keep your

128 (BORIS)

nose up high and spout an English platitudine

GORAN: "Tut tut old sock."

(GORAN)

nose up high and spout an English platitudine
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

Gordon Doris Get this right or we'll get shot.
Faster Till ready Boris What? Get this right or we'll get shot.

Say, Old Bean Vat ho! Vat ho! Toodl-lee pip
I say, Old Bean Riding suits, Wellington boots Spif-fy!

Jolly good! Cheers! Good show! Vell played, old chap, I
Stick-y! Pip pip! Tall-ly ho! Steak und
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

8. Act English, p. 14

B
say, old chap, stick-y vick-et, bit o’ crick-et
Toad-in-the-hole!

G
kid - ney pie, brown
Vind - sor soup, spot - ted

B
Bub-ble-and-squeak!
Ta, tick-e-ty boo.
Cri-key! Ta, tick-e-ty
dick! Bangers und mash! Scones and crum-pets!
Ta, tick-e-ty

G

154
B
boo! If they can’t tell who we are, we can get that flip-ping car.
Vith-

G
boo! If they can’t tell who we are, we can get that flip-ping car.
Vith-
Tempo di Marcia

Remember the Baron has no friends. (GORAN) Act

Tempo di Marcia

English, on this our life depends. If they

English, on this our life depends. If they

Can't tell who we are we can get that flipping car. Vith-

Can't tell who we are we can get that flipping car.
out that car__ we're gonna wind up____ with our

out that car__ we're gonna wind up____ with our

hands and feet__ so neatly twined up

hands and feet__ so neatly twined up

and the firing squad__

and the firing squad__
is gonna be lined up
und ve'll

is gonna be lined up
und ve'll

220
die, ve'll die, veil die!
die, ve'll die, veil die!
8a. Scene change
9. Hushabye Mountain

CUE: (POTTS) "So come on now, I want to find you asleep when I come back."

Waltz moderato (tenderly and softly)

(POTTS): "Oh of course, I forgot. I'm sorry."

gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
9. Hushabye Mountain

13
softly blows o'er lullaby bay.

17
fills the sails of boats that are waiting;

21
Waiting to sail your worries away.

24
It
isn't far to Hushabye Mountain,

and your boat waits down by the quay.

winds of night so softly are sighing,
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea. So
close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain.
Wave goodbye to cares of the day. And
watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain.
sail far away from lullaby bay.

and Daddy loves you very much.

close your eyes on Hush-a-bye Mountain. Wave goodbye to
cares of the day. And watch your boat from Hush-a-by

Mountain sail far away from lullaby

bay.

Segue as one
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

Andante

1. Fun Fair

arr. Chris Walker

CHILD:

Come to the Fun Fair!

ENSEMBLE:

So close your eyes on

So close your eyes on

Hush-a-bye Mountain. Wave good-bye to

Hush-a-bye Mountain. Wave good-bye to
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

CHILD:

and watch your boat from Hush-a-bye cares of the day. Oo -

cares of the day. Oo -

Andante moderato

Mountain sail far away.

sail far away.

sail far away.

dim
cresc poco a poco
ENSEMBLE:

Come to the Fun Fair!
Take a ride on a merry roundabout,
Sail a dreamboat across the lagoon,
Go around till you
Piano/Vocal

110

reel on the ferris wheel Or fly,

117

WOMEN

fly,

TENORS

fly,

BASSES/BARITONES

fly,
fly
(TENORS)

fly
(BASSES/BARITONES)

fly

(WOMEN)

In a toy balloon,
Why don't you

In a toy balloon,
Why don't you

In a toy balloon,
Why don't you

(next bar 145)
WOMEN:

Come to the Fun Fair,

TENORS:

Come to the Fun Fair,

BARITONES:

Come to the Fun Fair,

BASSES:

Come to the Fun Fair,

Follow along.

(WOMEN)

(TENORS)

BARITONES

(BASSES)
(WOMEN)

At the fun fair, At the fun fair,
Lot-sa fun there, At the fun fair, At the fun fair,
Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there,
Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there,
Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there, Lot-sa fun there.

Come a-long, Come a-long, Come a-long, To the
(TENORS)

Come a-long, Come a-long, Come a-long, To the
(BARITONES)

Come a-long, Come a-long, Come a-long, To the
(BASSES)

Come a-long, Come a-long, Come a-long, To the
On cue "Observe and be amazed" jump to m. 197.

repeat from m. 165 as needed

On cue "Doris, you're a genius" go back to m. 165.
11. Me Ol' Bam-Boo

CUE: On punch
(Potts attempts to get away)

1st MORRIS MAN

One, two, three, four, five, six, come on men!

(dim. to p for dialogue)
11. Me Ol' Bamboo / CCBB
20/4/05

15

(Tap tap)

mp cresc.

23

(Shunt Shunt)
Percussion (Toys)

shunt shunt twist twist jump down kick brush brush step small big kick kick

f

27

MORRIS MEN

Here we go! Me

rail plonk tick tick step step step step step
Ol' Bamboo, Me Ol' Bamboo. Ya bet-ter nev-er both-er with Me Ol' Bamboo! Ya can
have me hat, or me "bum-ber shoo", but ya bet-ter nev-er both-er with Me Ol' Bamboo!
gentleman's got a walking stick, A seaman's got a gaff. And the

merry men of Robin Hood, they used a quarter staff. On the

Spanish plains, inside their canes, they hide their ruddy swords. But

we make do with an old bamboo, and everyone applauds!
Piano/Vocal

63

One Two Three Four Five Six Seven

When

67

POTTs

MORRIS

MEN

punt-in' on the beau-ti-ful Thames, You use a sturdy pole.

To pro-

71

tect their fair com-plex-ions, Ladies use a par-a-sol.

It's

75

use-ful in the un-der-brush, To have a hefty spear. Right! But

POTTs

MORRIS

MEN

ALL
what we do with an ol' bam-boomakes ev'-ry-bod-y cheer!

One, Two, Three, Oh Me

(Bamboo 2 Fuck Off Step)

Ol' Bam-boo, Me Ol' Bam-boo. Ya bet-ter nev-er both-er with Me Ol' Bam-boo! Ya can

(con 8va)

have me hat, or me "bum-ber-shoo", but ya bet-ter nev-er both-er with Me Ol' Bam-boo!
155 (Phalanx 2)

"Hal"

165 MORRIS MEN

169

Ol' Bam boo, Me Ol' Bam boo, Me Ol' Bam boo, Me Ol' Bam boo, Me

(next bar 204)
Ol' Bam-boo, Me Ol' Bam-boo. Ya bet-ter nev-er both er with Me Ol' Bam-boo! Ya can have me hat, or me "bum-bershoo", but ya bet-ter nev-er both er with Me Ol'

Bam
(Section A)  (Sticks)

booo!

(Step + Perc.)

(Section B)  (Section C)

(Vibraslap)

(S.D.)

Yer

better never bother with Me Ol' Bamboo!
12. Playoff and scene change

Bright music hall tempo

POTTS/MORRIS MEN:

Me Ol' Bam boo, me ol' Bam boo, ya

better never bother with me ol' bam boo! Ya can have me hat, or me "bumbershoo", but ya

better never bother with me ol' bam boo!
Scene change

Slower

dim

rit
13. Posh!

CUE: (GRANDPA) "...I'm going to tell you again."

Bright March tempo

When sailing out from Liverpool And bound for sunny 'In-ja' Be

sure your cabin's port side Or the sun is going to singe ya._ And

when you're sailing home again The star-board side's for you. Un-
less of course you like to feel You're boiling in a stew... Oh, the

Posh, Posh, travelling life; the travelling life for me!

First cabin and captain's table; regal company. When

ever I'm bored I travel abroad; but ever so properly:
GRANDPA.

Port out! Star-board home! Posh with a cap-i-tal P. O. S. H.

GRANDPA

P. O. S. H. Posh!

In

ev-ry for-eign strand I land, the roy-al trum-pets toot me The

roy-al wel-come mat is out; they twen-ty-one gun sa-lute me! But
monarchies are constantly commanding me to call!

month I missed a Muf-ti! Well, you can't oblige them all! Oh, the

Posh, Posh, travelling life; the travelling life for me!
GRANDPA

Pom-pity pom-pity die die di, Lidle deo doo di dee.

Till Ready

(Out Cue) GRANDPA: Alright, if that's the way you want it.
GRANDPA

Come on children. Cleaning party,

fall in Present

brush-ess!
hand that holds the sceptre; Ev'ry head that holds a crown; They
al-ways give their all for me; They nev-er let me down. I'm
on my way to far a-way. Ta ta! And too-dle-oo! And
fare thee well! And bon voyage! Arrivederci too!
Oh, the

Posh, Posh, travelling life; The travelling life for me! And me!

First cabin and captain's table; regal company.

Par-don the dust of the upper crust and fetch us a cup of tea:

Colla Voce
A Tempo
Colla Voce
A Tempo
GRANDPA
Port out! Star-board home! Port out! Star-board home!

GRANDPA, JEREMY & JEMIMA
Port out! Star-board home! Posh with a-capital

P. O. S. H. P. O. S. H.
GRANDPA, JEREMY & JEMIMA

Posh! Posh! Posh with a capital P!

Fine

(Dialogue)

meno mosso

rit

to m. 180
(Granapa attempts to remember the lyric over this vamp as Boris and Goran approach furtively.)

Till Ready

(Vibes)
15. Dawn and Chitty Reveal

Slowly

Moderato

staccato
POTTs "Oh sorry, please."

(Ad Lib Mark Tree as head lights glow.)

Out Q:
CARACTACUS: "Well, what do you think?"

POTTs "What does this do?" (Honk)

CHILDREN (Last time)

This car's unbe-

4x Moderato

4x Moderato

legato
lievable, It's quite inconceivable the magical

wonders you've done. It's more than mir-

aculous, supremely spectacular Caractacus I'm
53
POTTS: "I say..."

proud you're my son.

(Xylo) 

56
TRULY: "Please Mr. Potts."

POTTS: "Very well, Miss. Since you insist"

(Carry over till bang in next cue)
Till Ready
CUE: (CHILDREN)
"Pleeeeeease!"

Till Ready
Oh! You! pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you! And our pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang loves us too! High! Low! any-where we go, on

chit-ty chit-ty we de-pend. Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our
fine four-fendered friend
Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, our

fine four-fendered friend. You're uncategorical; A

fuel-burning oracle, A fantastasmagorical ma-

chine! You're more than spectacular. To
use the vernacular, you're wizard! You're smashing! You're

keen!

Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,
Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,
Chit-ty, Chit-ty, pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,
Oh! you!
pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,
Chit-ty, Chit-ty, pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!
And our pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!
Chit-ty, Chit-ty, pretty chit-ty bang bang,

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!
And our pretty chit-ty bang bang,
Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang loves us too! Chit-ty, Chit-ty, any-where we go, on

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang loves us too! Chit-ty, Chit-ty, any-where we go, on

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang loves us too! Chit-ty, Chit-ty, any-where we go, on

Chit-ty we de-pend. Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our

fine four-fen-dered friend! Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our
fine four-fended

fine four-fended Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

(4 Backfires)

Chitty Bang Bang,

Chitty Bang Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,


TRULY

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, fine four-fendered chitty chitty friend.

JEMIMA & JEREMY

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, fine four-fendered chitty chitty friend.

POTTS

Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, fine four-fendered chitty chitty friend.

(Backfire)
17. Truly Scrumptious

CUE:
TRULY: No, that's my brother.

JEMIMA

Toot sweets sound like what they are.

JEREMY

So do lol-lies in a lol-li-pop jar.

JEMIMA & JEREMY

Gin-ger-bread men have a gin-ger-bread sound, we've

found.

JEMIMA

Su-gar plum, cin-na-mon and lem-on tart,
tell you what they are right from the start. And your name does the same for you.

A tempo

by coincidence:

Truly Scrumptious; you're truly, truly scrumptious;

scrump-tious as a cherry peach parfait.
When you're near us, it's so delicious,

hon'est, truly, you're the answer to our wishes,

Truly Scrumptious, though we may seem "presumptious,"

never, never ever go away.
Our hearts beat so unruly, because we love you truly,

Honest, truly, we do.

Truly scrumptious; you two are truly scrumptious;

scrumptious as the breeze across the bay.
When you're smiling, it's so delicious;

so beguiling; you're the answer to my wishes,

Truly Scrumptious, you two are truly scrumptious,

and I shan't forget this lovely day.
TRULY

My heart beats so unruly, I also love you truly,
JEMIMA & JEREMY

Honest, Truly,

TRULY

I do.
18. The Vulgarrian Dreadnought

CUE: "Daddy Help!"
CUE: (POTTS)
"Thank you, Chitty."
19. Nautical reprise

Allegro moderato

molto accel e cresc

TRULY: I don’t think so. Vivace
POTTS: Hold tight!

SAFETY

loco

L'istesso tempo

POTTS: It's far more than fabulous. It's
simply fantastical. This car's automotive su-

preme.

TRULY: It knows what we're going to do. It

JEREMY: It's mystic.

feels what we're going through.

FAMILY: A

JEMIMA: It's magic.
FAMILY:

Oh Chitty you Chitty pretty Chitty Bang, Bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, we love you!
And Chitty, our Chitty, pretty-Chitty Bang Bang Chitty Chitty Bang Bang loves us too!

High Chitty, low Chitty, any-where we go on

Chitty Chitty we de-pend. Bang bang Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend.
FAMILY:

Oh Chit-ty you Chit-ty pret-ty Chit-ty Bang, Bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

WOMEN:

(offstage ensemble)

Oh Chit-ty you Chit-ty pret-ty Chit-ty Bang, Bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

MEN:

we love you! And Chit-ty, our Chit-ty, pret-ty-Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang

we love you! And Chit-ty, our Chit-ty, pret-ty-Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang
loves us, too. High Chit-ty, low Chit-ty, an-y-where we go on Chit-ty Chit-ty we de-
pend. Bang bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our fine four-fen-dered
PEND.
PEND.
PEND.
PEND.
19a. The War Room

Segue on Applause
19b. Vulgarian vision

BARON: \textit{molto rit}

Yes, Vulgaria will be great once more!
19c. Scene change
20. Grandpa's Capture

CUE: (GRANDPA) "By force."

CUE: (SOLDIER)
"...if that is how you prefer to travel."

CUE: (SOLDIER)
"Up! Up!"

CUE: (POTTS)
"Stop! Stop!"

CUE: Frontcloth flies in.

Rit.
20a. To The Coast

CUE: (SPIES) "Potts!!!"
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

20a. Before Finale Act I, p. 3

Segue as one to No. 21
21. Chitty Chitty Bang Bang
Act 1 Finale

(Dead segue from previous number)
TRULY, POTT'S,
JEMIMA, JEREMY,
LADIES & ENSEMBLE CHILDREN

Oh! You! Pretty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang

TENORS

Oh! You! Pretty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang

BASSES

Oh! You! Pretty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang
we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

we love you And in Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,
Near, far, in our motor car, Oh,

Near, far, in our motor car, Oh,

what a happy time we'll spend. Bang bang, Chitty Chitty

what a happy time we'll spend. Bang bang, Chitty Chitty
(TRULY, POTTs, JEMIMA, JEREMY, SOPRANOS & CHILDREN)

Bang Bang, Our fine four fendered friend,

ALTOS

Bang Bang, Our fine four fendered friend,

TENORS

Bang Bang, Our fine four fendered friend,

BASSES

Bang Bang, Our fine four fendered friend,

(TRULY, POTTs, JEMIMA, JEREMY, LADIES & CHILDREN)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our

(BASSES)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our
TRULY, JEMIMA, JEREMY & ENSEMBLE CHILDREN

POTTS & SOPRANOS

ALTOS

TENORS

BASSES

fine four fendered
(POTTS & SOPRANOS)

(TRULY, JEMIMA, JEREMY, ALTOS & ENSEMBLE CHILDREN)

(TENORS)

(BASSES)
22. Entr'Acte
23. Vulgarian Town Square

CUE: (BARON) "Prepare to make him welcome."

VULGARIANS

We are

loy - al to Vul - gar - i - a,

loy - al to Vul - gar - i - a,
Vulture of the West.
Vulture of the West.

Toil for Vulgar-ia,
Toil for Vulgar-ia,

Feathering her nest.
Feathering her nest.

poco rit.
(Grandpa emerges from the privy and moves towards centre)

A Tempo

The soil of Vul-

gar - i - a through all the world is known...

From her heights to her dairy
A tempo

ar-e-a, Vul-gar-i-a
ar-e-a, Vul-gar-i-a

(Short Scene)

stands a-lone!
stands a-lone!

(Short Scene)
23a. Fanfare 1

"I must go to the laboratory right away."

CUE: (GRANDPA) "Have I got time to go to India?"
23b. Fanfare 2

CUE: (BARONESS) "...and mind your language."
Lento ominoso
24. The Roses Of Success

CUE: (GRANDPA) "Give up."
(INVENTORS) "No!"
(GRANDPA) "Yes!"
(INVENTORS) "No!"

Briskly

Ev'ry burst-ed bub-ble has a glo-ry!

Each a-bys-mal fail-ure makes a point!

Ev'ry glow-ing path that goes a-stray,
shows you how to find a better way.

ev'ry time you stumble, never grumble.

Next time you'llumble even less!
up from the ashes, up from the ashes,
grow The Roses Of Success!
Grow the roses!
Grow the roses!
Grow the Roses Of Success!
24. The Roses of Success

Piano/Vocal

45. Those ros-y roses!

ash- es of dis-as- ter grow The Ros- es Of Suc-

cess! "Yes I know. But he wants it to float." "It will." "But fly?" "We've failed before and we can fail again."

GRANDPA: "Has he got that right?"
ev'ry big mistake you make, be grateful!

That mistake you'll never make again! No sir!

Every shiny dream that fades and dies,
generates the steam for two more tries! There's

magic in the wake of a fiasco! Correct!

It gives you that chance to second guess! Oh yes! Then

ALL (whispered)

up from the ashes, Up from the ashes,
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

24. The roses of success, p. 7

grow the roses of success!

ALL: Grow the roses,

those rosy roses!

From the ashes of disaster grow the roses of success!
INVENTORS: So when it gets distressing, it's a

blessing!

ALL: Onward and upward we must press!

J.B.: Yes!

DIRK:

Yes! KURT: Yes!

ALL: Till up from the ash-és,

ROBERT: Yes! BILL: Yes! TIM: Well, may-be.
ROBERT: Roses Grow the roses, grow the roses, rosy roses!

TIM, J.B.: Grow the roses, grow the roses, rosy roses!

DIRK: Grow the roses, grow the roses, rosy roses!

GRANDPA, KURT, BILL: Grow the roses, grow the roses, rosy roses!

Half tempo

ALL: Dance! Grow the roses,

to p. 12, m. 149
24. The Roses of Success

Grow the
(B.L.) (Vibraslap) (Snare) (Snare + Choke)
(Snare) (Sandpaper) (Ratchet)

(Ros es Of Suc cess!)

(Tommy Cooper) (Turn heads) (Look back)

158 (Bing Section)

(Boom boom cheeks).

Grow the
Piano/Vocal

24. The Roses of Success / CCBB (US) / 12-3-05

Little
f**k it
(kick)

160

ros - es! Those rosy ros - es!

(Big kick)

163

From the as - hes of dis - as - ter grow The

166 (Wave)

(Turd drag)

(Up on toes)

Roses Of Suc - cess!
24a. The Roses Of Success Tag

CUE: (GRANDPA) "But, on the other hand, with work and application and a lot of dedication..."

Gently

From the ashes of disaster grow The

Gently

Roses Of Success!
25. Kiddy-widdy-winkies

CHILD CATCHER: "Jeremy! Jemima!" I

Moderato

can't see or hear you, but smell that I'm near you, you dear.
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

25. Kiddy-widdy-winkies, p. 2

sweet kid-dy-wid-dy-wink-ies.

I sense your presence. I'm sniff-ing your es-sence, you dear,

sweet kid-dy-wid-dy-wink-ies.

Yes, I am blessed with a sen-si-tive snout. You'll nev-er get out of its
Come, little kiddies, I'm sniffing you out.
Tra-la! What a game I do play!

There's no denying it's most gratifying to catch you kid-dy-wid-dy-
wink-ies. So till you're found I'll just chase you to ground one by one.

Oh it's fun! Why are you hid-ing, my dear lit-tle

lambs? I've good-ies and goo-ies and chew-ies and jams, jaw-break-ers,

gum-drops, and li-co-rice treats, cook-ies, and choc'-lates and all kinds of
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

sweets, strawberry lol-lies with peppermint strands, apple tarts,

ice creams. I meet all demands. Then when you fin-ly fall in-to my

hands you're ban-ished and van-ished and
26. Childcatcher on the move
27. Teamwork

CUE: (POTTS) "There is a way out of this misery for all of us."

Quasi Colla Voce
POTTS

One way, I know of one way, Let's u-

nite and right this wrong.

One way, there's only one way, We must
form a fighting throng.

same great dream is beating in each heart

There's no stopping what a fighting team can start! For all to-

gather. A team can weather ev'ry
storm they may go through. 

'tCause teamwork can make a dream work, Can make the

greatest dream come true.

May be, with some surprises, we could

Più Mosso

ONE CHILD
give them quite a fight. Right!

SOME OTHER CHILDREN

Maybe, despite our sizes, We could

ALL

win the day tonight! Right! If our

minds and hearts team up and fight as one,
We won't stop until the victory is won. When you're united, the torch is lighted. The golden

flame of liberty. Yes,

Teamwork can make a dream work. Then we'll stand
tall and proud and free. There's a spark of a dream in every one of you. It's the dream of freedom that's your heart's desire. Though one tiny little spark can barely make a mark, All to
Together many sparks can light a mighty fire.

Teamwork can make a dream work

Teamwork can make a dream work If we

A Tempo

Pitch in and try, all pitch in and try,
Teamwork can make a dream work,

Teamwork can make a dream work

And no

No mountain is too high.

If the

mountain is too high.

If the

dream is beating in your heart

Then

same great dream is beating in each heart,
there’s no stopping what a fighting team can start.

There's no stopping what a fighting team can start, For all to-

All together

We can weather each
gather a team can weather

Every

storm we may go through, Yes!

storm they may go through, Yes!
Teamwork can make a dream work Can make the
greatest dream come true.

Teamwork can make a dream work

A Tempo

POTTs

Teamwork can make a dream work

A Tempo

If you're
not afraid to fight.
not afraid to fight.

Teamwork can make a dream work if you fight for
Teamwork can make a dream work if you fight for

what is right. Though it seems a dream's im-
what is right. Though it seems a dream's im-
possible to do, great dreams come

possible to do, great teams make impossibilities come

true. Start out, heart out

true. So when you start out, put all your heart out, and never
Piano/Vocal

"stop once you begin." 'Cause

\[\text{team-work can make a dream work. If you have} \]
\[\text{team-work can make a dream work. If you have} \]

\[\text{got the will to win.} \quad \text{Yes, team-work can make a} \]
\[\text{got the will to win.} \quad \text{Yes, team-work can make a} \]
dream work, If we have got the

dream work, If you have got the

will to

will to

mp cresc.

\textit{f}

win.

win.

\textit{ff}

u 3
27a Teamwork Play Off

Applause Segue

Team work can make a dream work If you're not afraid to fight Though it
seems a dream's impossible to do

Great teams make impossibilities come true, So when you

start out put all your heart out and never

stop once you begin
yes team - work can make a
dream work If we have got the will to
win/
28. Chu-Chi Face

CUE: (BARONESS) "Remind me!"

Gently and delicately

BARON

You're my little Chu-Chi Face, my

Gently and delicately

koot-chi, koot-chi, woot-chi, little Chu-Chi Face, Ecry time I

BARONESS

look at you, I sigh

And
you're my little teddy bear; my lovey, lovey, dovey, little teddy bear. You're the apple strudel of my eye.
chu-chi, woot-chi nose, your chu-chi, woot-chi eyes, they set my heart a-

BARONESS

flutter. Your oo-chi, koot-chi ways, your oo-chi, koot-chi gaze

wilt me down like melting butter. You're my little
Chu-Chi Face. And you're my ted-dy bear. Together we're a chu-chi, woot-chi, oot-chi, koot-chi pair!
BARON

Whatever you may ask, be-

comes my happy task, I only live to

BARONESS

serve you. I never will divine, what
BARONESS: I o... I think I need to stand up for this. I o... No, no difference.

BARON: That was beautiful.
BARONESS: I know.
BARONESS:
don't de-serve you.
BARON: You're my lit-tle Chu-Chi face. And

BOTH:
you're my ted-dy bear. To-get-her we're a chu-chi woot-chi oot-chi koot-chi
29. The Bombie Samba

Ad lib.  BARONESS

Far away in South America there's a hot new rhythm sizzlin'

So I'm bringing it to Vul-gar-i-a where it's always cold and
driz-zlin'.  I have taken the music and the rhythm

(+Guiro)
and put mein own vocabulary with them.

so for your birthday, darling Bom-bie,

zing my zong for you

poco rall.

A Tempo'di Samba
Bim, bom boom, It's called the Bombie Samba. No

Bim, bom boom, you bounce around the room. When you
do the Bombie Samba you bounce away the gloom. When you

do the Bombie Samba with a bim and a bom and a boom! So

take the floor like a conquistador for there is
no retreat from the Bom-bie

Sam-ba beat Bim

bim, bom boom, It's called the Bom-bie Sam-ba. No

BARON & BARONESS

Bim

no, it's not A tan-go or a rhum-ba. Bim
bim, bom boom, you bounce around the room when you

poco cresc.

(BARON & BARONESS)
do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(SOPRANOS)
do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(ALTOS)
do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(TENORS)
do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(BASSES)
do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you
do the Bombie Samba and a boom,

(BARON & BARONESS)

(SOPRANOS)

do the Bombie Samba with a bim and a boom,

(ALTOS)

(do the Bombie Samba and a bom and a boom,

(TENORS)

(do the Bombie Samba with a bim and a boom,

(BASSES)

(do the Bombie Samba and a bom and a boom,

Percussion build

(walk) (walk) (kick) (hold)

(clap) (clap) (kick) (back kick) (hold)
BOMBE Samba/CCBB

BARONESS & LADIES

So take the floor like a con-

ben marcato

quis-ta-dor for there is
no retreat
from the Bom-bie
Sam-ba beat.
Perc.
cresc.
f
bim bim, bom boom, It's called the Bom-bie Sam-ba.

bim, bom boom, It's called the Bom-bie Sam-ba.
no, it's not a tango or a rhumba. Bim

no no, it's not a tango or a rhumba. Bim

bim bim, bom boom, you bounce around the room when you

(ENSEMBLE)

bim, bom boom, you bounce around the room when you
(BARON & BARONESS)

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(SOPRANOS)

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(ALTOS)

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(TENORS)

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you

(BASSES)

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba you bounce a-way the gloom. When you
(BARON & BARONESS)

181

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba and a

(SOPRANOS)

181

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba with a bim and a

(ALTOS)

181

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba and a bom and a

(TENORS)

181

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba with a bim and a

(BASSES)

181

do the Bom-bie Sam-ba and a bom and a
(BARON, BARONESS & SOPRANOS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(ALTOS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(TENORS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(BASSES)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

p cresc. al fine
(BARON, BARONESS & SOPRANOS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(ALTOS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(TENORS)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,

(BASSES)

bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim,
Bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bom bom bom

Bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bom bom bom

Bim bim bim bim bim -ba bim, bim bim bim bom bom bom
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang

BARONESS: Sam ba!

BARON: Sam ba!

BOTH: Sam ba!

ALL: Sam ba!
29a. Fanfare 3
(Pre Doll On A Music Box)

CUE: (TOYMAKER) "Bring on the Baron's birthday presents."
30. Doll On A Music Box

CUE: Second twist of the key by the Toymaker

(R.H. 8va throughout)

What do you see, you people gazing at me?

You see a doll on a music box that's wound by a key.
How can you tell, I'm under a spell

Waiting for love's first kiss

You cannot see how much I long to be free
Turning around on this music box that's wound by a key.

Yearning, yearning,

while I'm turning around and around.
Scrump-tious; you're truly, truly scrump-tious;

Scrump-tious as a cherry peach parfait
When you're near me, it's so delicious;

Honestly, Truly, you're the answer to my wishes,

You cannot see how much I long to be free;

Truly Scrumptious, though I may seem presumptious,
59

Turning around on this music box that's wound by a key.

never, never ever go away.

63

poco rit.

Yearning, yearning,

My heart beats so unruly, because I love you truly,

poco rit
while I'm turning around and around.

Honest, Truly, I do.
31. Fight

POTTS: "Children!"

BARONESS: "Oh no, anything but children!"

Energico
CHILDCATCHER:
"Hello, Kiddy-Widdy-Winkies"

Much faster

POTTS:
"Remember... teamwork!"
JEREMY/JEMIMA:

And yes, it's true, we will always mug-dle through, 'cause
Poco Rall.

Jeremy: "Let's try one more time..."

No-one can do the things we two can do.

Religioso

Oh you pretty Chitty Bang Bang, If we ever needed you,

Now please Chitty Chitty Bang Bang At this moment now, we do.

Dialogue CUE: (Jeremy & Jemima) "What's that?"

Oh you pretty Chitty Bang Bang,
31b Childcatcher as Grandpa

CUE: TRULY: "Of course I will, but we wont."

A Capella

CHILD CATCHER as GRANDPA

Oh, the Posh, Posh, travelling life; the travelling life for me!

First cabin and captain's table; regal company. When-

ever I'm bored I travel abroad; but ever so properly:
Port out! Star-board home! Posh with a capital P. O.

S. H. Posh!

CUE: (CHILDCATCHER)
"And never let you go, children."
31c. Grandpa and Chitty's Entrance

CUE: (CHILDCATCHER) "The children are mine."
(Grandpa crashes through portcullis)
good luck to you two

lose in
32. Finale

sempre legato

TOYMAKER:

When fam-ly loves shines through, that's the great-est pow'r of all. No

cresc poco a poco

o-ceans' too deep and there's no moun-tain that's too tall. Now we're to-
Piano/Vocal

ge - ther And we can wea - ther A - ny
cresc poco a poco

storm we may go through. Yes,

WOMEN AND PRINCIPALS

team - work can make a dream work, can make the

TENORS

team - work can make a dream work, can make the

BARITONES

team - work can make a dream work, can make the

BASSES

team - work can make a dream work, can make the
POTTS: "All right Chitty... it's time to go home now."

"Mous 32. CCBB Finale/CCBB (US)"

Till Ready

41

(Backfires)

ENS YET

POTTS, TRULY, GRANDPA, JEREMY & JEMIMA

Oh! You pretty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!

(Backfires)

And in Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, what we'll do! Near! Far!
in our motor car, oh, what a happy time we'll spend. Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our own


THE POTTS FAMILY & TRULY

cresc poco a poco

friend. Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

SOPRANOS

p cresc poco a poco

Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

ALTOS

p cresc poco a poco

Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

TENORS

p cresc poco a poco

Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,

BASSES

p cresc poco a poco

Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang,
(THE POTT'S FAMILY, TRULY
& SOPRANOS)

Oh! Yes! Go! Go! Oh! You! pretty chit ty bang bang,

(ALTONS)

Oh! Yes! Go! Go! Oh! You! pretty chit ty bang bang,

(TENORS)

Oh! Yes! Go! Go! Oh! You! pretty chit ty bang bang,

(BASSES)

Oh! Yes! Go! Go! Oh! You! pretty chit ty bang bang,

---

84

THE POTT'S FAMILY, TRULY
& WOMEN)

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you! And in Chit-ty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang

(TENORS)

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you! And in Chit-ty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang

(BASSES)

Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you! And in Chit-ty chit-ty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang
(THE POTTS FAMILY, TRULY & WOMEN)

what we'll do! Near! Far! In our motor car, oh, what a happy time we'll spend,

(TENORS)

what we'll do! Near! Far! In our motor car, oh, what a happy time we'll spend,

(BASSES)

what we'll do! Near! Far! In our motor car, oh, what a happy time we'll spend,

(THE POTTS FAMILY, TRULY & WOMEN)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty

(BASSES)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty
Bang Bang, our fine four-fendered friend. You're sleek as a thoroughbred, Your

THE POTT S
FAMILY, TRULY
& SOPRANOS

seats are a feather bed, You'll turn everybody's head today.
We'll

seats are a feather bed, You'll turn everybody's head today.

seats are a feather bed, You'll turn everybody's head today.

seats are a feather bed, You'll turn everybody's head today.
glide on our motor trip With pride in our

own-er-ship, The en-ty of all we sur-

CHILD CATCHER: "I'll get you children, I'll get you..."
TRULY: NOW will you mar-ry me? POTTS: I'd be a-fraid not to.

ALL:
What? Yes. Hoo-ray! Oh you

(Backfire)

ALL:

pret-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!
And our pretty chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang loves us too!

Chitty, Chitty,

High, low, anywhere we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(ALTOS)

High, low, anywhere we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(TENORS)

High, low, anywhere we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(BASSES)

High, low, anywhere we go, on chitty chitty we depend.
(TRULY, POTTS, JEMIMA, JEREMY AND LADIES)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our

(BASSES)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Our

(TRULY, POTTS, JEMIMA, JEREMY AND SOPRANOS)

fine four fendered friend,

ALTOS

fine four fendered friend,

TENORS

fine four fendered friend,

BASSES

fine four fendered friend,
(TRULY, POTT, JEMIMA, JEREMY AND LADIES)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Our

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Our

(BASSES)

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, Our

TRULY, JEMIMA & JEREMY

fine four fendered

POTTS & SOPRANOS

fine four fendered

ALTOS

fine four fendered

TENORS

fine four fendered

BASSES

fine four fendered
friend

TRULY, JEMIMA, JEREMY & ALTOS

friend

TENORS

friend

BASSES

friend
33. Bows

CUE: Segue on applause
33b. Bows Music
(Continued)

Bright 2

PRINCIPALS & ADULT ENSEMBLE

Oh! you! pretty chitty bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, we love you!
(PRINCIPALS & ADULT ENSEMBLE)

And our pretty chitty bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang loves us too!

(PRINCIPALS & SOPRANOS)

High, low, any where we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(ALTOS)

High, low, any where we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(TENORS)

High, low, any where we go, on chitty chitty we depend.

(BASSES)

High, low, any where we go, on chitty chitty we depend.
Maestoso, in four

TRULY, POTTS, JEMIMA, JEREMY, LADIES

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our

TENORS

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our

BASSES

Bang bang, Chit-ty Chit-ty Bang Bang, our

to p. 5, m. 19
fine four fendered friend,

(ALTOS)

fine four fendered friend,

(TENORS)

fine four fendered friend,

(BASSES)

(BASSES)

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

Our

(TENORS)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

Our

(BASSES)

Bang bang, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang,

Our