

from the musical, Sofia!
Music and Lyrics by **C. Michael Perry**
Book and Lyrics by **Joanna H. Kraus**

STYLE: Mexican Fiesta Style,
almost like Mariachi, Bullfight
song A PASO DOBLE! $\frac{3}{4}$ TIME

A SLIP OF THE TONGUE,
A LITTLE LIE,
A NUGGET OF TRUTH.
THE QUESTION: WHY?
WHEN LITTLE IS KNOWN
RUMORS HAVE FLOWN!
THIS WORLD IS FULL OF SECRETS.

EVERYONE KNOWS A LEGEND;
OR A STORY — LOVE AND GLORY.
CALL IT FORGERY OR FRAUD
A BIT OF SIN, A DIF'RENT GOD,
OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT'S ODD,
THERE ARE LEGENDS NO ONE KNOWS
UNTIL THE DAY THEIR SECRET SHOWS.

AS LONG AS THE SUN SHINES, AND THE WIND BLOWS,
AND THE GRASS GROWS,
A SMILE AND A WINK
CAN MAKE YOU THINK
IT'S A SECRET NOT EVERYONE KNOWS.

WHISPERINGS IN THE NIGHTTIME,
WRONG OR RIGHT, THEY ALL TAKE FLIGHT. I'M
HERE TO TELL YOU THAT IT'S TRUE,
IT SEEMS AS OLD AS IT DOES NEW,
WITH SOMETHING TO HIDE THE THREAT,
MEET THE ROGUE YOU HAVEN'T MET,
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT IT'S TRUE
WE WERE THERE — NOW, SO ARE YOU!

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**Style: as a minuet
or tango!**
Cautious
Chary
Circumspect
Prudent
Judicious
Politic
Expedient
Economical
Frugal
No variance
Economical

MIGUEL:
I CAN CARRY THE BAGS,
AS LONG AS NO ONE SEES ME.
WOULD GO TO JAIL,
AS LONG AS SOMEONE FREES ME!
DINE BY CANDLELIGHT,
I'LL ADD WINE AND SONG FOR HER DELIGHT!

ISABEL:
BE CLEVER!

MIGUEL:
NEVER!
BE DISCREET!

MIGUEL:
DISCRETION, AS THEY SAY,
IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.

ISABEL:
BE DISCREET OR SOMEONE
MAY SUFFER LOSS OF PALLOR.

MIGUEL:
WE MUST USE CIRCUMSPECTION,

ISABEL:
IF IT'S JUST FOR YOUR PROTECTION.
EVERY WHISPERED WORD:

MIGUEL:
A MESSAGE TO BE HEARD!

ISABEL:
WITH A TOUCH OF DECEIT,

MIGUEL:
BE DISCREET!

MIGUEL: I can say, "Hello, how are you, my name is Miguel," in Spanish, English, French, and Portuguese. And when I'm hungry I can ask in seven more.

ISABEL:
I WILL FOLLOW BEHIND,
WATCH ALL THOSE OUT TO HURT YOU.

SWEET, AND SO KIND,

MIGUEL:

SHE'LL NEVER ONCE DESERT YOU!

SCRUPLES AREN'T SECURE!

ISABEL:

SO, YOU CAN'T DENY I HAVE ALLURE!

MIGUEL:

BE CAUTIOUS!

ISABEL: NAUSEOUS!

MIGUEL:

BE DISCREET!

BOTH:

DISCRETION, AS THEY SAY,
IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.

BE DISCREET OR SOMEONE
MAY SUFFER LOSS OF PALLOR.

WE MUST USE CIRCUMSPECTION,
IF IT'S JUST FOR YOUR PROTECTION.
IT CAN ALL GO WRONG.

MIGUEL:

EVEN IN A SONG
WE MUST STAY ON THE BEAT.

ISABEL:

BE FLIGHTY, YET FLEET.

BOTH:

BECOME LIKE THE ELITE.

MIGUEL:

NOW REPEAT:

BOTH:

BE DISCREET!

SONG #3 — ALL IN GOOD TIME

1 of 1

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REAVIS:

EVERY LITTLE HOPE,
EVERY LITTLE DREAM,
EACH OF THEM IS NEVER WHAT THEY SEEM.
RED CAN TURN TO BLUE.
RAIN CAN TURN TO SUN.
TWO CAN JOIN AS ONE —
IT'S A SIMPLE SORT OF SCHEME.

EVERYTHING CHANGES,
OR REARRANGES,
ALL IN GOOD TIME.

MOUNTAINS ARE SMALLER,
OAK TREES ARE TALLER,
ALL IN GOOD TIME!

WHEN LIFE LAUGHS AND LEAVES YOU ON YOUR OWN.
YOU MAKE UP WHAT YOU NEED TO TIL IT'S WRITTEN IN STONE.

STREAMS BECOME RIVERS,
“CLEVER” DELIVERS,
ALL IN GOOD TIME.

WAITING IS CRUCIAL,
LEARN THAT AND YOU SHALL
CONQUER THE CLIMB —
ALL IN GOOD TIME.

SONG #7 — TOO SOON TO GROW OLD

1 of 1

from the musical, Sofia!

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Sofia

WORK THAT'S NEVER DONE
SEEMS TO BE MY LOT.
MOST OF IT WITHOUT THE SUN!
THAT'S EVERY HOUR I'VE GOT!
COWS AND POTATOES,
SHEEP AND TOMATOES,
DISHES AND DOORMATS,
POISONS FOR POLECATS,
IT ALL GETS LEFT TO ME!

I WORK ALL DAY, FROM DARK TO DARK I'M TOILING.
I TILL THE SOIL, I'M IN THE KITCHEN BOILING.
I PEEL, AND SCRUB, AND WASH AND RUB,
BUT I'M RARELY RELAXING IN THE TUB!

THEY NEVER SEE ME FOR WHO I COULD BE.
THEY NEVER SEE IN ME WHAT I CAN SEE!
I WANT A GENTLEMAN TO DANCE WITH ME,
BUT ROMANCE WITH ME HAS NOT A CHANCE WITH ME!

THE DOORS ARE CLOSED TO EV'RY FANCY DINNER.
NO ONE'S PROPOSED, AT LEAST THERE IS NO WINNER.
PAN TRÉS LÉCHES ON MY PLATE?
A DREAM THAT WILL EVAPORATE!
WHY AM I THE ONE THEY ALWAYS SCOLD?
SEVENTEEN IS TOO SOON TO GROW OLD.

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(MUSIC begins the scene)

WEEDIN: Ladies and gentlemen, I thought it was a joke when he showed those reporters in California forty feet of Spanish documents, and they called him the Baron of Arizona. But I'm here to tell you today, it's no joke. He wants to take the land away from under your feet, and if we don't stop him, he'll swallow you up alive.

SETTLERS:

FIVE YEARS!

WE'VE WORKED THE LAND FOR FIVE YEARS!

OUR BLOOD, OUR BREATH, OUR SWEAT, OUR TEARS!

THE LAND IS OURS!

JOHNSON: Now, some of you may have heard that this Baron, this great mogul of the Territory, this lord of the limber tongue, says he's willing to sell you quit claim deeds. Quit claim deeds! So you can have the privilege of staying on your own land. Trying to get you to pay for what's already yours. Well, out in Arizona we have a word for that. Extortion!

SETTLER 1: I've heard all I want to know about that scoundrel.

SETTLER 2: I ain't got time to be wastin'.

SETTLER 3: Let's just string him up from the nearest cottonwood.

SETTLER 4: Gotta catch him first!

ELLIE: *(shouts out)* We brought everything we owned out to the territory by wagon train.

FIVE YEARS!

THE GOVERNMENT SWORE FIVE YEARS!

OUR DEEDS, OUR LAND, OUR HOMES, OUR LIVES!

THE LAND IS OURS!

PHOENIX, MESA, TEMPE, FLORENCE,

MARICOPA, CASA GRANDE, CLIFFORD, GLOBE!

THE SALT RIVER VALLEY AND THE SILVER KING MINE!

THE BEST OF THE LAND OF GOD'S DESIGN IS OURS!

SETTLER 5:

WE DON'T WANT NO QUIT-CLAIM DEEDS!

SETTLER 6:

DOES HE THINK WE'RE GONNA PAY TWICE?!

SETTLER 7:

WHAT IF WE DON'T PAY?

WEEDIN: Then he'll evict you!

SETTLER 8:

WHAT IF WE ALL STAY?

WEEDIN: Then he'll convict you!

SETTLERS:

HECK, YOU SAY, THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT!

ELLIE:

WE'RE NOT MOVIN' WITHOUT A FIGHT!

(The CROWD erupts with cheers. WEEDIN and JOHNSON try to calm them down.)

WEEDIN: The Arizona Weekly Enterprise is going to fight him to the finish because it represents all the farmers, ranchers, and miners living in the Territory.

SETTLERS:

THE LAND IS OURS!

THE BEST THERE IS!

NO STATE OR

COUNTY COULD BE GREATER.

THE LAND IS OURS.

BOUGHT WITH CASH AND SWEAT.

TRUSTED GOVERNMENT!

BLASTED GOVERNMENT!

WE GAMBLED AND WE LOST THE BET!

ELLIE:

THERE'S A DOCUMENT THAT'S SIGNED BY A KING LONG DEAD.

WEEDIN:

THERE'S A TALL THIN CLOUD THAT'S HANGIN' OVERHEAD.

JOHNSON:

KINDA STILLS YOUR HEART AND FILLS YOUR SOUL WITH DREAD!

WEEDIN and JOHNSON:

THAT'S THE BARON OF ARIZONA!

JOHNSON: You can't act rashly in such matters. Any land owner can do what he likes on his own property. We must prove this case conclusively. I need to examine every document.

SETTLER: Well, how long is all that gonna take, Mr. Surveyor General?

JOHNSON: It could take years.

SETTLER: Years! Whose side are you on? His or ours?

ELLIE:

FIVE YEARS!

LIVED IN OUR HOMES FOR FIVE YEARS!

WE CARVED THE LAND FOR FIVE YEARS!

MADE WATER FLOW FOR FIVE YEARS!

WE PLANTED CROPS FOR FIVE YEARS!

JOHNSON: It's only fair to warn you that if the claim is valid, Congress will confirm it. That's plain American justice.

SETTLERS:

FIVE YEARS!

THE GOVERNMENT SAID FIVE YEARS!

FOREVER OURS FOR FIVE YEARS!

NO ONE CAN CLAIM OUR FIVE YEARS!

WE'LL LIVE OR DIE FOR FIVE YEARS!

ELLIE: That's Arizona justice!

SETTLERS:

FIVE YEARS!

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ABOVE THE CROWDS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU ARE!
ABOVE THE CLOUDS!
THAT'S WHERE YOUR STAR IS!
BEYOND OUR REACH?
IF SO, THAT'S WHERE WE SHOULD GO!

WHERE THE THOUGHTS ARE HIGHER.
WHERE THE DREAMS ASPIRE TO BE OURS.
WHERE THE VOICES OF HEAVEN SPEAK
HELPING US NOT BE WEAK;
THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND OUR RIGHTFUL POWERS!

ABOVE THE SKY!
WHERE WE BELONG!
DON'T ASK ME WHY.
I'VE KNOWN IT ALL ALONG!

TO BE,
TO LIVE,
TO BREATHE,
TO DREAM
ABOVE THE CLOUDS!

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SONG #12b — ALL FOR YOU

REAVIS:

WHILE WE'RE HERE DEAR
ONE THING'S CLEAR, DEAR,
YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING — DREAMS COME TRUE!
I LOVE TO DO IT ALL FOR YOU!

A BRAND NEW DRESS,
OR TWO OR THREE,
WILL TOAST OUR SUCCESS,
MY DEAR BARONESS.
IT'S NO GOOD UNLESS IT'S ALL FOR YOU!
THERE'S SOMETHING TO SEE IN THIS.
IT'S ALL FOR YOU.
THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME IN THIS.
IT'S ALL FOR YOU.

(MUSIC CONTINUES as they enter the shop and SOFIA's eyes grow huge at the finery displayed there. MME. DeGUY comes over to REAVIS as cries of delight issue from SOFIA.)

REAVIS: Ah, Madame De Guy, my ward needs a few pieces of your best. Everyday wear, morning wear, and a gown.

(THE FASHION SHOW — MUSIC whirls as MME. DEGUY claps her hands and her ASSISTANTS fly into action, displaying dresses. REAVIS manages to get SOFIA to sit with him as the choices are presented. She loves them all, but is especially excited about a flowered silk dress as it whirls by. REAVIS motions to have the silk brought to her, and motions her to go and try it on. SOFIA runs off with the ASSISTANTS in tow.)

MME. De GUY: She is *très charmante*. A real lady. You can always tell. The quality of a real lady shines through, *n'est-ce-pas?*

(REAVIS only smiles.)

But of course, she is still young, and many adventures await.

J'AI ME LES JEUNES

THEY ARE SO FREE,

FREE TO THINK,

FREE TO DO,

FREE TO LOVE.

SUCH A DEBUT!

SO FULL OF WHAT?

JOIE DE VIVRE?

But without our years of experience.

(REAVIS laughs.)

Ah, what things await this young lady!

(SOFÍA floats in, radiant. Looks at gown in mirror)

Ah, *Mademoiselle*. You are the first woman to do this gown justice.

(To Reavis. MUSIC IS fading and pause until cue)

Most women, they cannot wear such a gown. But on *Mademoiselle*, *c'est magnifique*.

REAVIS: *(smiling)* I'll take that flowered silk...

(A gasp of delight issues from SOFIA as REAVIS motions her to go and get changed.)

...and the grey walking suit, and the mauve morning dress, and add a white fur muff as a surprise.

MME. De GUY: *Quelle surprise!*

REAVIS: Would you wrap it separately?

MME De GUY: *Mais oui!*

REAVIS: They are to be sent round to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

MME. De GUY: Would you like the muff gift wrapped, *Monsieur*?

REAVIS: Yes. As a birthday present.

MME. De GUY: Ah, we shall attach a rose then.

REAVIS: Oh, very nice.

MME. De GUY: The pleasure is mine, *Monsieur*. A perfect choice for *Mademoiselle*.

(MUSIC CUE. A bell rings and MME DeGUY moves off as SOFIA enters in the grey walking suit. COUPLES swirl and dance around her.)

REAVIS:

COMPANY:

A BRAND NEW DRESS,
OR TWO OR THREE,
WILL TOAST OUR SUCCESS,
MY DEAR BARONESS.
IT'S NO GOOD UNLESS
IT'S ALL FOR YOU!

A BRAND NEW DRESS,
OR TWO OR THREE,

IT'S NO GOOD UNLESS
IT'S ALL FOR YOU!

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SOFÍA:

SOMEHING IS WRONG.

HOW LONG?

WHERE DOES HE GO?

DON'T KNOW.

WHY CAN'T I TOUCH THE KING'S DECREE?

IS THAT WHOLE ROOM ALL ABOUT ME?

SOMEHING IS WRONG.

HOW LONG?

WHERE DOES HE GO?

DON'T KNOW.

WHY CAN'T I SEE WHAT I SHOULD SEE?

ARE THESE SECRETS ALL ABOUT ME?

HE LEAVES FOR HOURS

THEN RETURNS WITH A GIFT.

BOUQUETS OF FLOWERS

AND I'M STILL LEFT ADRIFT.

THERE'S TIME TO TEACH

ME TO READ AND WRITE.

ALL THESE YEARS NOT LEARNING,

HAVE NOT STILLED THAT YEARNING.

IS IT JUST SOME SECRET,

OR IS IT OVERSIGHT.

SOMEHING IS WRONG.

HOW LONG?

WHERE DOES HE GO?

DON'T KNOW.

ONE DAY HE MIGHT FORGET ABOUT ME.

OH, MY JAMES I WANT TO SEE

IF THE WORK IN YOUR STUDY IS ALL ABOUT ME!
IT APPEARS TO BE.
THERE IS NO LIGHT!
SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT!

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MUSICAL #19 — *SIMPLY SOFIA*

SOFÍA:

WAS THERE INK ON MY HANDS?
WAS THERE INK ON MY HANDS?
NO, THIS WAS NOT TO BE.
NOTHING THIS GOOD COULD EVER BE
FOR ME.

THIS WAS ALL A FABRICATION
OF THIS MASTER OF MANIPULATION.

A LOVER.

WAS I?

A LOVER?

WAS HE?

I TRUSTED HIM WHEN I SHOULD NOT;
WHAT A THOUGHT!

DID I KNOW?

HOW COULD I NOT?

AT TIMES I FELT

I'D FOUND MY TRUTH.

WHAT I REVEALED WAS JUST MY SILLY
YOUTH.

BUT, HOW WE SANG!

AND, HOW WE DANCED!

THIS DOÑA WAS TOO ENTRANCED.

HE TOOK MY HEART,

TORE IT IN TWO,

AND NOW, I'M LOST, I'M NUMB. WHAT
CAN I DO?

I DID NOT SENSE,

I DID NOT FEEL

THIS DOÑA WAS NEVER REAL.

SOMEONE'S WARD, SOMEONE'S NIECE,
SOMEONE'S FRIEND, SOMEONE'S
DAUGHTER.

JUST A PEASANT, NOT AN HEIRESS, NOT
A PRINCESS, NOT A DOÑA.
WAS MY HEART SO FULL OF FIRE,
THAT I BELIEVED THIS LOVELY LIAR?

A COMMON THIEF,

A CLEVER CROOK

YET, WHAT HE GAVE, I SAW, I LOVED, I
TOOK!

IT'S ALL REGRET.

I CAN'T FORGET

THIS HEARTACHE IS MINE — AND YET...

I'LL START AFRESH.

NEW TOWN, NEW PLACE.

BEGIN AGAIN! THERE'LL BE A BRAVE
NEW FACE!

THAT OTHER LIFE?

NOT MEANT FOR ME!

I MUST BE CONTENT TO BE...

SIMPLY SOFIA.