

Bobby

1



Look At The Sky

PENNY WISE: Wrong? You've got a sweet lookin' head, Bobby. A sweet lookin' head.

Alto *mp*

1 + Bs + Tymp (1st X only)

BOBBY

PENNY: All right, folks, you know the drill.

Off in the dis-tance there's a beau-ti-ful ho-ri-zon.

Alto *f*

5

PENNY: Same as it's always been.

Gleam-ing and ra-di-ant it's what I'll keep my eyes on.

+ Glock

As the

9

to 14

world turns to face the sun and start a-no-ther day, it sud-den-ly oc-curs to me that may-be we can find a-no-ther

+ Alto, Euph

mf *mp* *cresc.*

14

way. Look at the sky! Full of hope and pro-mise! It's a

sf *mp*

18

shin-ing i-deal! How I reel when I look at the sky!

cresc. *mp*

23

PENNY: Now, who's first? JOSEPHINE: I am! BOBBY: Ma! PENNY: We'll take you fee now, Mrs. Strong. The improved fee, that is.

p

27

JOSEPHINE: But this is all I have, Mrs. Pennywise. Dail-y we make them pay their nick-els, dimes, and quar-ters.

mp *Alto*

31

LITTLE SALLY: Haven't you enough, Mrs. Strong?

Dail-y we break them, 'cause we have to fol - low or - ders. And we

+ Euph.

mp

35

keep fill - ing mo - ney bags with bro - ken lives and dreams. But what's it for? I can't ig - nore there

+ Alto, Euph

39

black, im - mor - al pro - fit mak - ing schemes. Look at the skyl

sfz *mp*

42

High a - bove this mad - ness! Here be - low, feel our shame! It must stop in the name of the

cresc.

46

skyl

50

Eb7



Ab



Db/Eb



Ab



Db/Eb



BOBBY:

Run, free-dom, run! Free-dom, run a - way! -

CHORUS:

Tacet

Hal - le - lu - jah! - Hal -

cresc.

Ab



Db/Eb



Ab



Db



My friends, - you have to run, run - a, run - a, run, -

le - lu - jah! -

Ah

Ab/C



Db



Bb/D



Eb7



free - dom, run a - way! -

That free - dom sun -

Run, hal - le - lu! -

Ab

Db/Eb

Ab

Db

Bb7



will shine some day. 'Til then, you bet-ter

Free - dom sun! Some sweet day!

Ab/Eb

Db/Eb

Ab/Eb

C7

Fm

Ab/Bb

Bb7



run, run - a, run - a, run, run - a, run - a, run! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Run, run - a, run - a, run, run - a, run - a, run! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Ab/Eb

Db/Eb

Ab

With the wind in your hair, you'll run to free - dom glo - ry!

Handclaps

Free - dom, run!

Db



That fr - ee - dom sun will shine all o - ver our

Free - dom sun!

Recitative

Ab/Eb



free - dom sto - ry!

I said free - dom...

I said free - dom... I said free

TAD LIB

The first system of the score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D-flat minor), featuring a melodic line with a long slur and a triplet of eighth notes. The middle staff is the piano's right hand, with a melodic line and a triplet of eighth notes. The bottom staff is the piano's left hand, with sustained chords and a triplet of eighth notes.

A tempo

Ab



Ab/Gb



...a way!!!

The second system includes lyrics: "dom, run... Run, free-dom, run! ...". The piano accompaniment features a descending melodic line in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *ff* is present. A guitar chord diagram for $8vb - J$ is shown below the bass staff.



The third system includes lyrics: "Run, free - dom! Free - dom, run a - way! ...". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords in the right hand and a descending melodic line in the left hand.

Bobby / Hope

BOBBY: What do you mean by that?

LOCKSTOCK: What he means is, you're a good boy, Bobby Strong. See that you don't end up like your father.

BOBBY: And how did my father end up?

(Pause.)

LOCKSTOCK: Well, we're off. Our work's never done. Good night.

HOPE: Good night, Officers.

BARREL: Good night, Bobby.

(They exit.)

HOPE: You were rather brave with them.

BOBBY: I don't care for policemen. Not those two, anyway.

HOPE: Policemen protect the peace.

BOBBY: Do they?

HOPE: Usually.

(Pause.)

BOBBY: Didn't I see you down by the amenity this morning?

HOPE: That was me. I was rushing off to work, first day.

BOBBY: Find your way all right?

HOPE: The gleaming tower on the hill? Couldn't miss it.

BOBBY: Beautiful.

HOPE: It's rather shiny, that's true enough.

(Pause.)

BOBBY: Did you mean what you said to those policemen? About everyone having a heart?

HOPE: Well, sure I did.

BOBBY: Because . . . well, because mine feels awful cold just now.

HOPE: Cold?

BOBBY: Or empty. One of the two.

HOPE: Not because of me, I hope?

BOBBY: Oh no. Because of something I did.

(The ghost of OLD MAN STRONG and TINY TOM appear in the distance.)

OLD MAN STRONG: Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman! I'm a little short this morning!

TINY TOM: No shorter than yesterday. Unless I've grown.

(They disappear.)

BOBBY: Or, rather, something I didn't do.

HOPE: If it feels cold, then it must still be there, don't you think?

BOBBY: Unless there's a vacuum where it used to be.

HOPE: A vacuum? In your chest? It sounds so implausible.

BOBBY: I did something wrong this morning is all I'm trying to say. I can't seem to get it out of my head.

HOPE: The vacuum?

BOBBY: My action. I let someone down that I love dearly. I feel real bad about it.

HOPE: Well, maybe that's nature's way of telling you that now's the time to lift someone up?

BOBBY: Really?

HOPE: Sure. Do you think you'd be feeling as bad as you do if you didn't have a heart?

(Musical vamp begins for "Follow Your Heart.")

BOBBY: I don't know. I suppose not.

HOPE: Of course you wouldn't. Because then you'd be dead. *(She sings.)*

*When darkness surrounds you
And you lose your way,
You have your own compass
That turns night to day,
And it's even with you
Before you depart.
Be still, hear it beating,
It's leading you.
Follow your heart.*

BOBBY: Follow my heart? But to where?

HOPE: To wherever your heart tells you to go.

THE POOR: Whaa—?!

LITTLE SALLY: Bobby Strong.

BOBBY: No one's going to be killing anyone around here.

HOT BLADES HARRY: Why not?

JOSEPHINE: Because she's our security blanket, that's why!

SOUPY SUE: But we're so afraid, Bobby. Killing her might make us feel powerful for a moment.

BOBBY: Friends, I know you're afraid. But this has got to be about more than just revenge and the vicarious thrill of stringing someone up who can't defend herself.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: But why? We want to hang her as revenge for her father's crimes.

LITTLE SALLY: I think he's just in love with her, that's what I think.

BOBBY: Maybe I am.

ALL: Whaa—?!

BOBBY: And maybe I made a promise up there. A promise that from this day forward, no man would be denied his essential humanity due to the condition of his pocketbook. That no man in need would be ignored by another with the means to help him. Here and now, from this day forward, because of you, and you, and you, we will look into the faces of our fellow men and see not only a brother, but a sister as well.

HOT BLADES HARRY: What is that supposed to mean?

SOUPY SUE: When did he say that?

TINY TOM: I don't remember him saying that.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: All I remember him saying was "Run! Run for your lives! Run!"

BOBBY: Well, that was in the heat of battle. And in the heat—the actual hotness of battle—the cry of freedom sounds something like *(He sings.)*

**Run, freedom, run!*

Freedom, run away!

My friends, you have to run,

Run-a, run-a, run.

Freedom, run away!

That freedom sun

Will shine someday.

Till then you better run,

Run-a, run-a, run.

Freedom, run away!

TINY TOM: I'm frightened!

BOBBY: As well you should be. Freedom is scary; it's a blast of cool wind that burns your face to wake you up.

TINY TOM: Literally?!