(ANITA) And you still don’t know: Tony is one of them!

Allegro con fuoco \( \frac{d}{= 132} \)

A boy like that who’d kill your brother, forget that boy and

find another!

One of your own kind,

stick to your own kind!

A boy like that will give you sorrow, you’ll meet another

boy tomorrow!

One of your own kind,

stick to your own kind!

(7/20/99)
(ANITA) *mp*

A boy who kills cannot love, a boy who kills has no heart.

And he's the boy who gets your love, and gets your heart. *Very*

smart, Maria, very smart!

(A boy like that wants one thing only, and when he's done he'll

leave you lonely. He'll murder your love; he murdered mine.

(MARIA) *f molto cantabile*

Oh, no, Anita, no.

Just wait and see, just wait, Maria, just wait and see!

Anita, no. Anita, no!
(MARIA)

See the pretty girl in that mirror there:

who can that attractive girl be?

Such a pretty face, such a pretty dress, such a pretty smile, such a pretty me!

I feel stunning and entrancing, feel like running and dancing for joy, for I'm loved by a pretty wonderful boy!

(CONSUELA, ROSALIA, FRANCISCA)

Have you met my good friend Maria, the craziest girl on the block?

You'll know her the minute you see her—she's the one who is in an advanced state of shock. She
R.C.F (cont.)

176

#12 - I Feel Pretty

(CONSUELA, ROSALIA)

224 thinks she's in love. She thinks she's in Spain. She

228 isn't in love, she's merely insane. It

232 (CONSUELA)

236 (ROSALIA)

240 (FRANCISA)

244 must be the heat or some rare disease or

248 (ROSALIA)

too much to eat or maybe it's fleas.

252 (CONSUELA, ROSALIA, FRANCISCA)

Keep away from her, send for Chino!

This is not the Maria we know:

256 (CONSUELA, ROSALIA)

Modest and pure, polite and refined,

260 well-bred and mature and out of her mind!

6 (MARIA)

I feel
(MARIA) cresc.  
see my love to-night.  And for

(BERNARDO)  
(ANITA) cresc.  
to-night,

We’re gonna jazz it to-night,

us,  stars will stop where they are.

Late to-night,  we’re gonna mix it to-night.

They’re gonna get it to-night

(lights on TONY)  
(TONY)  
To-day the minutes seem like

(lights on TONY)  
To-day the minutes seem like

(ANITA)  
-  
A-ni-ta’s gonna have her day,

(BERNARDO)  
(mp)  
(fp)  
sim.  
(lights on RIFF)  
To-night.  They began it
(MARIA)

ho - urs.

the

ho - urs go so

(TONY)

ho - urs.

the

ho - urs go so

(ANITA)

A - ni - ta's gon - na have her day.

(RIFF)

fp

fp

sim.

They be - gan it...

(BERNARDO)

They be - gan it.

slow - ly, and still the sky is

slow - ly, and still the sky is

Bernar - do's gon - na have his way

And we're the ones
(MARIA) 
\[ \text{dim.} \]
light.

(TONY) 
\[ \text{dim.} \]
light.

(ANITA)
\[ \text{to - night,} \]
To - night.

(RIFF) 
\[ f \]

(BERNARDO)
\[ \text{dim. molto} \]
We'll stop 'em once and for-

to stop 'em once and for all!

Agitato
\[ \text{pp} \]
moon,

grow bright and

moon,

grow bright and

to - night.

all! The Jets are gon - na have their way.

The Sharks are gon - na have their way.
(MARCIA) cresc. molto

make this endless day endless

(TONY) cresc. molto

make this endless day endless

(ANITA) cresc. molto

this very night,

(RIFF) cresc. molto

The Jets are gonna have their day,

(BERNARDO) cresc. molto

The Sharks are gonna have their day,

ff

night, to

ff

night, to

We're gonna rock it tonight!

ff

We're gonna rock it tonight,
The Rumble

\[ -T A C E T - \]
Cool

Solid and boppy ($d = 90$)

(RIFF) You wanna live? You play it cool.  
(ACTION) I wanna get even!  
(RIFF) Get cool  
(A-RAB) I wanna bust!

1

(RIFF) Bust cool.  
(BABY JOHN) I wanna go!  
(RIFF) Go cool!

2

3

4

(RIFF) (almost whispered)

Boy, boy, crazy boy, get cool, boy!

5

6

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Don't get hot, 'cause man, you got some high times ahead.

23

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30

Take it slow and daddy-o, you can live it up and die in bed.

Boy, boy, crazy boy, stay loose, boy!

Breeze it, buzz it, easy does it. Turn off the juice, boy!
(Riff) cont.

Go man, go, but not like a yo-yo school boy.

Just play it cool, boy. Real cool!

poco piu mosso

Stop

Fugue

Drums
solo ad lib.
I've just kissed a girl named Maria,
and suddenly I've found how wonderful a sound can be! Maria...
Say it loud and there's music playing.
Say it soft and it's almost like praying. Maria...
I'll never stop saying Maria.
Maria! Maria! Maria! Maria! Maria!
Maria! Maria! Maria! Maria!
ri-a- Say it loud and there's music playing Say it

soft and it's almost like praying Ma-

ri-a- I'll never stop saying Maria!

The most beautiful sound I ever heard Ma-

Adagio (in 4)

Applause Segue
Maria m. 172-202

See the pretty girl in that mirror there—who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face, such a pretty dress. Such a pretty smile, such a pretty me!

I feel stunning and entrancing. I feel like running and dancing for joy.
For I'm loved by a wonderful boy!

(CONSUELA, ROSALIA, FRANCISCA)

Have you met my good friend Maria—the craziest girl on the block?
You'll know her the minute you see her—she's the one who is in an advanced state of shock. She
When you're a Jet, you're the top cat in town, you're the gold medallion kid with the heavyweight crown!

When you're a Jet, you're the swingin'est thing. Little boy, you're a man; Little man, you're a king!

The Jets are in gear, our cylinders are clickin'.

The Sharks'll steer clear, 'cause every Puerto Rican's a lousy chick eni... Stop

Here come the Jets like a bat out of hell. Someone gets in our way, someone don't feel so well.
Girls: m. 131 – 146

West Side Story
13d

Somewhere

Adagio (♩ = 72)
(A GIRL) mp

There’s a place for us, somewhere a place for us.

Peace and quiet and open air wait for us somewhere...

There’s a time for us, someday a time for us,

time together with time to spare, time to learn, time to care,

poco più mosso

some day!— somewhere. We’ll find a new way of

living. We’ll find a way of forgiving—

(7/20/99)
There's a place for us,
a time and place for us. Hold my hand and we're
half-way there, hold my hand and I'll take you there
some-how, some-day, some-where! Segue