

Hanging Throttlebottom in the Morning

[From Let 'Em Eat Cake]

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

CUE: [WHEN LIGHTS COME UP]

1 (LIEUTENANT:)

THIS MORN-ING, OCT-O-BER THE FIFTH, NINE-TEEN HUN-DRED AND UMP-TEE-UM,

3

THE SE-COND DAY OF OUR NEW GO-VERN-MENT,

4

UN-DER THE LEAD-ER-SHIP OF CIT-I-ZEN KRU-GER.

5

WE CEL-E-BRATE IT WITH THE FOL-LOW-ING

6

PRO-GRAM: _____

7

PART "A"

8

WILL CON-SIST

OF SEV-EN BE-HEAD-INGS;

9

PART "B:" _____

10

THERE IS NO PART "B"!

11 12

PART "C" WILL CON-SIST OF A SALE OF AUT-O-GRAPHED PHO-TO-GRAPHS

13 14

OF CIT-I-ZEN KRU-GER

15 (RECIT.)

THE PRO-CEEDS OF WHICH WILL GO TO CIT-I-ZEN KRU-GER

16

17

OP-EN THE GATES AND LET THE CUS-T-O-MERS IN!

18 (ANDANTE CON MOTO)
N.B.

19

20

21

22

23

N.B.: BARS 18-23 NOT IN G.G.'S ORIGINAL INK MANUSCRIPT. THEY WERE
ADDED IN PENCIL LATER, PRESUMABLY FOR STAGING PURPOSES.
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12-4CR

24

25

f marcato

26

27

28

29

30

31

ENSEMBLE:

OH, THEY'RE

32

HANG - ING THROT - TLE - BOT - TOM IN THE MORN - ING! OH, THEY'RE

34

HANG - ING THROT - TLE - BOT - TOM IN THE MORN - ING! OH,

36

NINE O' CLOCK'S TOO SOON, THEY MIGHT HAVE WAIT - ED TILL NOON, BUT THEY'RE

38 39

HANG- ING THROT-TLE-BOT-TOM IN THE MORN!

OH, THEY'RE

40 41 3

HANG- ING THE COM- MIT- TEE IN THE MORN- ING! OH, THEY'RE

42 43 3

HANG- ING THE COM- MIT- TEE IN THE MORN- ING! WE

44

HOPE THEY'VE HAD THEIR BRUNCH

FOR

45

THEY'LL BE MISS-³ING AT LUNCH!

OH, THEY'RE

46

HANG-ING THE COM-MIT-TEE IN

THE

47

MORN!

SING

48

HAL-LE-LU-JAH!

WE

49

HOPE SAINT PET-ER TREATS 'EM WELL!

SING

50 51

HAL- LE- LU- JAH! _____ RING OUT THAT GOLD-EN BELL! SING

52 53

HAL- LE- LU- JAH! _____ THEY'LL SOON BE WING-ING THROUGH THE SKY! SING

54 55

HAL- LE- LU- JAH AND GOOD- BYE! _____ OH, THEY'RE

56

HANG- ING THE DIC- TA- TOR IN THE MORN- ING! OH, THEY'RE

57

3

marcato

58

HANG- ING THE DIC- TA- TOR IN THE MORN- ING! HE'S

59

3

60

PROVED HIM- SELF A BUST SO DUST RE- TURNS TO DUST! AND THEY'RE

61

62 63

HANG - ING THE DIC - TA - TOR IN THE MORN! OH, THEY'RE

64 65 66

HANG - ING THE DIC - TA - TOR IN THE MORN!