

# Strike, Strike, Strike

[aka Sweet Little Devil – Opening, Act I]

Music and Lyrics by  
George Gershwin and B. G. DeSylva

*Allegro*

Cello

*Curtain*

*Cello*

Joyce Oh, Joyce! Won't you tell us Where Miss Joyce (Joyce!)

(Oh Joyce!)

Do we have to strain our voices  
won't you tell us WHERE MISS JOYCE IS?

Do we have to strain our voices  
Joyce! Oh! Joyce

(Main) *Andante* *Allegretto* *Moderato* *Allegro*

(Main) *Who show* *day 9*

Get her to show in the tub

(Capp.) We're a date

she's waiting and tell her it's the series

(Main) *And* *And* *And* *And*

(2) We have a boss who sits a lone a-part

(1) *Cap.* We're meeting here to see a strike to day

And gives us or-ders like a Bonca boots

No chance for a-ny-one to pick to day

When of the show we ought to own a part For we are what they

Well fit the terms to - we would like to day and then it's on to 3

COME TO SEE

(1) Vic to - /w I 3

See II

Meno

win the fight for here's the thrilling slog-an we have planned on with-

HAVE A SEE TO STAND ON

out their legs the fall - in wouldn't have a leg to stand on!

a tempo

Brass

(spoken) Here is Joyce, our President.

Hooray!

Hooray!

I'm glad

here

see that you all are here

(Girls) hear! hear!

(Joyce) Such good things out  
 make our way seem clear (Girls) hear! hear!

(Joyce) We won't be con- tent WITH what a raise

We'll hold out for no mat-ter new

And all re- hears- ing has got to go

(Girls) you

Rough

Bass. (voice) spoken Come to order, ladies, if you

please

Hooked (The Post) Well,

(The Post) (Girls) (one girl)

b. I think we should simply say! *f* sit down! *f* sit down *f* Our man-a-ger was

bad e-nough but now he's get-ting worse He's Kick-ing *f* cause we send our un-der

She dies to re- hearse (Joyce) De foe we sign were his air i - ni - ties

He nobly # treats us like aff - u - ni ties

And then the minute we are in it he's a - bout as mean as

he can be (The Post) I think we should thimply thay Sit (acc)

down sit down I think a rain is quite the most im - por - tant think we

seek For who the hell can manage on two hundred bucks a week ?

(Another girl)

(Joyce)

He said to cut the big Rolls Royces out of that's the

(Pest)

case be - lieve me Joyce is out (The Pest) I hate the way he tries our

(all)

Voice out We hate the way he tries our voice out

Tempo (BELL RINGS)

(BELL RINGS)

Who's that

(Ponies enter)

Who's that

(Girls)

(Ponies) Oh,

It's our little dancing buddies our re-hearsing un - der - stu - dies

he llo!

Danc-ing isn't to our liking Were with you if

(Girls)

you are striking So? Let's go lie a que on

that's

pro bab ly one thing and We are dainty danc ing girls

not a - cro - bats

Ballet is the work we learn to Consciently

No we mean to

(Hobocory)

Strike Strike We're on strike!



2 times  
Name

'Cause he's mak-ing us all do steps like this one

And he calls us all

Brass

name if we should miss one

Brass

Doing tricks of con-ter-tion

That's the thing we don't like We will bet

that Par- lo - wa can't do this one

Brass

Spiral on so

Steps the type of those

and so's So wine go- ing on stage

Girls Exit

play while girls exit

March 146 Beryl

B. De Sylva's Lyrics

THE PERFECT LADY

FIRST ACT OPENING

(MUSIC. BELL RINGS. MAID OPENS DOOR. EIGHT SHOW GIRLS ENTER)

Girls

Girls:

(Calling) Joycel Oh, Joycel  
(To Maid) Won't you tell us where Miss Joyce is?  
Do we have to strain our voices?-  
Joycel Oh, Joycel!

Maid:

Wait! I'll get her-

Girls:

You're a dub!  
Go right away;  
Get her if she's in the tub!

Maid:

Who shall I say?

Girls:

We've a date - she's waiting for us;  
Tell her it's the Follies chorus!

Maid:

Oh! I'll go! (EXIT MAID)

Girls:

We're meeting here to call a strike to-day;  
No chance for anyone to "pik<sup>2</sup> to-day.  
We'll fix the terms that we would like, to-day;  
And then it's on to Victory!  
We have a boss who sits alone, apart,  
And gives us orders like a Bonaparte  
When of the show we ought to own a part;  
For we are what they come to see;  
We'll win the fight for here's the thrilling slogan  
we have planned on:  
"Without these legs the Follies wouldn't have a leg  
to stand on!"

(INTERLUDE)

(ENTER JOYCE)

Here is Joyce, our President - Hooray!

Joyce:

I'm glad to see that you all are here -

Girls:

Hear! Hear!

Joyce:

Such good support makes our way seem clear -

Girls:

Hear! Hear!

Joyce:

We won't be content with a raise;  
We'll hold out for no matinees!  
And all rehearsing has got to go -

Girls:

Yea, bo!  
Roughly, that form is our platform;

FIRST ACT OPENING

In her honest toil  
The Lord'll help the working girl!

Joyce:  
Come to order, ladies, if you please! (THEY TAKE SEATS)

The Pest:  
Well, I think we should thimply thay -

Girls:  
Sit down! SIT DOWN!!

One Girl:  
Our Manager was bad enough but now he's getting worse  
He's kicking cause we send our understudies to rehearse!

Joyce:  
Before we sign we're his "divinities"  
He really treats us like affinities;  
And then the minute we are in it, he's  
About as mean as he can be!

The Pest:  
Well, I think we should thimply thay -

Girls:  
Sit down! SIT DOWN!

Another Girl:  
I think a raise is quite the most important thing we seek  
For who the Hell can manage on two hundred bucks a week?

Another Girl:  
He said to cut the big Rolls Royces out!

Joyce:  
If that's the case, believe me, Joyce is out!

The Pest:  
I hate the way he tries our voices out!

All:  
We hate the way he tries our voices out!  
(BELL RINGS)

Girls:  
Who's that?  
(BELL RINGS AGAIN)

Girls:  
Who's that?  
(ENTER PONIES)

Girls:  
It's our little dancing buddies -  
Our rehearsing understudies-

Ponies:  
Oh, hello!  
Dancing isn't to our liking;  
We're with you if you are striking!

Girls:  
So? Let's go!

Ponies:  
We agree on probably one thing, and that's  
We are dainty dancing-girls - not acrobats!  
Ballet is the work we lean to;

Consequently, now we mean to  
Strike! Strike! WE'RE ON STRIKE!

(ALL SING AND DANCE DURING THE FOLLOWING)

All:

'Cause he's making us all do steps like this one:  
(THEY DANCE DIFFICULT STEP)  
And he calls us all names if we should miss one:  
(THEY DANCE ANOTHER DIFFICULT STEP)  
Doing tricks of contortion-  
That's the thing we don't like!  
We will bet that Pavlova can't do this one:  
(THEY DANCE ANOTHER DIFFICULT STEP)  
Steps the type of those  
Sprain our so-and-so's-  
So we're going on strike!

(THEY REPEAT THIS REFRAIN AND EXIT)

.....