Music by Alan Menken
Lyrics by Glenn Slater
Book by Cheri Steinkellner and Bill Steinkellner

Additional Book Material Douglas Carter Beane

Based on the Touchstone Pictures Motion Picture “Sister Act” written by Joseph Howard

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CHARACTERS

DELRIS VAN CARTIER
MOTHER SUPERIOR
SISTER MARY ROBERT
SISTER MARY PATRICK
SISTER MARY LAZARUS
MONSIGNOR O’HARA
CURTIS
EDDIE
TJ
JOEY
PABLO
SISTER MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS
SISTER MARY THERESA
MICHELLE
TINA
ERNIE

ENSEMBLE:

NUNS, COP, HOOKER, BAR PATRON, WAITRESS,
POOL PLAYER, 1st FEMALE BAR PATRON,
DRAG QUEEN, HOMELESS PEOPLE, CAB DRIVER,
NEWSCASTER, FANTASY DANCERS, etc.
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ACT ONE

Scene 1

A Disco

#1 – Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)

(The curtain goes up on three girls. It is Deloris and her two back-ups, Tina and Michelle.)

DELORIS
Hello, Philadelphia! Give a hometown girl welcome to me, Deloris Van Cartier!
Merry Christmas, 1977!

I’VE BEEN THINKIN’ ABOUTCHA
SINCE RECEIVIN’ YOUR CALL.
CAN’T SEE LIVIN’ WITHOUTCHA,
YOU’VE GOT ME MIND, SOUL, BODY AND ALL.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA
PRAY AND I PRAY
EV’RY NIGHT AND EACH DAY—

DELORIS
HOPIN’ THAT YOU’LL DROP A LINE.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA
PRAY AND I PRAY
‘TIL YOU SWEEP ME AWAY—

DELORIS
STRAIGHT TO CLOUD NUMBER NINE!

MICHELLE / TINA
AWWWWWW –

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA
YOU ARE SIMPLY TOO DIVINE!

DELORIS
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
TAKE ME TO ECSTASY!

MICHELLE & TINA
HEAVEN!
ECSTASY!

I’LL GIVE YOU ALL I’VE GOT,
‘CAUSE NOTHIN’ AS HOT
AS WHEN YOU GROOVE WITH ME
MICHELLE / TINA

NO, NO, NO, NO!

(As she continues to sing, the set reveals that she is auditioning in an empty club. Curtis’ club. It is December 24th, early afternoon. Chairs on tops of tables. A bartender cleans up. Curtis listens to the number with his four henchmen, Joey, TJ, Pablo, and Ernie.)

DELORES

AND WHEN YOU
STRUT YOUR STUFF
AND DO YOUR THING—
I JUST CAN’T HELP SURRENDERING!
YOU’RE SO STRONG,
YOU’RE SO SWEET,
YOU’RE WHAT MAKES ME COMPLETE
I JUST WORSHIP AT YOUR FEET

MICHELLE / TINA

OH—
AH—
YOU’RE WHAT MAKES ME COMPLETE
AH—

DELORES / MICHELLE / TINA

TAKE ME TO HEAVEN
TAKE ME TO KINGDOM COME
I’LL TAKE ANY VOW—

DELORES

JUST TAKE ME NOW

MICHELLE / TINA

HOO HOO

DELORES / MICHELLE / TINA

TAKE ME, TAKE ME HIGHER
TAKE ME, TAKE ME HIGHER,
HIGHER AAAAOWWW!

DELORES

Thanks for letting me audition, Curtis.

DELORES

DON’T KNOW HOW YOU
DO WHAT YOU DO,

MICHELLE / TINA

— UNH-UNH!

IT’S LIKE YOU’RE ALMOST
TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

— UNH-HUH!

YOU’RE MY HOPE!
— HOPE!
YOU’RE MY DREAM!
— DREAM!
You like that, baby? And watch this. I call it the “Curtis”.

(To the girls)
We gotta make him love it, girls.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA
HE’S GOT THE BOOGIE—UHH!
THAT MOVES MY SOUL!
HE’S GOT THE BOOGIE—UHH!
MAKE ME LOSE CONTROL!

MICHELLE / TINA
BEEP-BEEP!

DELORIS
And just when the crowd is goin’ crazy, Curtis, I’ll bring it home.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN
TAKE ME TO—

CURTIS
Okay, okay, okay, okay!

DELORIS
What do you think, Curtis?

CURTIS
Baby, you look good, you move good, you sound good.

DELORIS
So can I sing in your club?

CURTIS
No.

DELORIS
What?

CURTIS
You’re not ready to sing in my club.
DELORIS
But Curtis, you promised me!

CURTIS
I promised you I’d think about it.

DELORIS
But I’m ready.

CURTIS
What do you think boys?

TJ
Uncle Curtis, I thought they were good.

ERNIE / JOEY / PABLO
Yeah!

CURTIS
What?

ERNIE
They’re no good.

JOEY
They’re no good.

PABLO
They’re no good.

TJ
(Sings)
Baby, they’re no goo-ood.

(He laughs)
Actually, I thought it had a great beat and you can dance to it.

DELORIS
You see? TJ likes it.

CURTIS
TJ’s my nephew.

TJ
They say whatever I have skips a generation.

(TJ laughs. Pablo joins him laughing. Then Joey. Then Ernie. Curtis looks at them and they instantly silence.)
CURTIS

Look Deloris, we are not goofin’ around here like when I found you at McDonald’s.

DELORIS

But everybody is getting discovered—

CURTIS

Patience.

DELORIS

—and I’m getting nowhere fast. Maybe I should try someplace else.

CURTIS

(Laughs)

Someplace else? What are you talkin’ about? Where you gonna go without me, Baby? I will open those doors when you are ready. I will make it happen.

DELORIS

You will?

CURTIS

What do you think?

DELORIS

You’re right, Curtis…I’m sorry.

And?

CURTIS

And thank you.

(Dispatch extends his arms and Deloris walks in to them)

CURTIS

I’m sorry I can’t be with you tomorrow, baby.

DELORIS

But Curtis, it’s Christmas Day.

CURTIS

I know.

DELORIS

Damn, I was looking forward to it.

CURTIS

Deloris baby, I got you a little present. When you open it, you’ll know how much you really mean to me. Merry Christmas.

(Dispatch hands a box to Deloris)
(CURTIS)

Gentlemen, we have a quick meeting.

(Curtis and his four thugs exit)

DELORIS

(Trembling as she opens the box)
I know what it’s GOT to be. It’s a white fox fur. I just know it. Like Donna Summer
wore when she played Philly. She showed up simple, all in white. Yeah, she looked
so classy…and she sang so nasty. “Oh, Love To Love You, Baby.”

(They all laugh.)

MICHELLE

Open it!

(The box is open, the fur is blue. Silence)

TINA

Oh my God, somebody shot a Smurf.

MICHELLE

(To Tina)
Girl, it’s dyed.

TINA

I hope it died, ‘cause she’s gonna put it ‘round her neck.

(They laugh)

DELORIS

Hey, don’t laugh at Curtis…it’s the thought that counts, right. Maybe I’ll be all in
blue with sequins and—

MICHELLE

Where’s it from?

TINA

What’s it say?

DELORIS

(Looks at the tag, she is devastated)
Cynthia.

TINA

Oooh, Cynthia, is that the shop on Market?

MICHELLE

No, Cynthia is the wife on Rittenhouse Square.
DELORIS
The man gave me his wife’s coat. I don’t believe it. Merry Christmas to me.

MICHELLE
You know, my psycho-analyst says that women always date their fathers.

DELORIS
That’s stupid. I never knew my father. He walked out on us. And all I ever heard about him was how bad he was.

MICHELLE
So you date men who are bad, who walk out on you, that you’ll never truly know— you wanna Quaalude?

DELORIS
(Suddenly realizing)
I don’t need Curtis. I can do undiscovered all by myself. I have had it.

TINA
(Setting her straight)
You have had nothing. You just better shut up, sit down and do what Curtis says.

DELORIS
No. Not this time.

#2 – Fabulous, Baby!

I’VE BEEN HEARING “SHUT UP AND SIT DOWN!”
SINCE FIRST GRADE AT ST. MARY’S.
TWELVE WHOLE YEARS OF THOSE NASTY OL’ NUNS
SAYING WHAT I CAN’T BE.
THEN PRODUCERS, PROMOTERS, CLUB OWNERS—
THE JIVE NEVER VARIES.
I’M TOO THIS, I’M TOO THAT,
I’M TOO MUCH, I’M NOT QUITE.
I’M TOO LOUD, TOO DEMANDING,
TOO WRONG, TOO NOT RIGHT.
WELL, TOO BAD IF THEY THINK
I SHOULD STAY OUT OF SIGHT.
HONEY, OPEN YOUR EYES—
LEMME SHOW YOU THE LIGHT!

Goodbye Curtis Jackson. I don’t need your club, I don’t need your blue fur, and I don’t need you.
(DELORES)
LOOK AT MY STYLE, COULD IT BE MORE GLAM?
LOOK AT MY LOOK, CAN YOU SAY, HOT DAMN?
LOOK, AN’ AT ONCE, YOU KNOW WHAT I AM:
ME, I’M FABULOUS, BABY!

LOOK AT MY MOVES, DON’T THEY BLOW YOUR MIND?
DRAMA, AND TALENT, AND SEX — COMBINED!
HELL, YOU COULD TELL EVEN IF YOU’RE BLIND!
SEE? I’M FABULOUS, BABY!

I’M MEANT TO BE WHERE THE SPOTLIGHT SHINES!
BORN TO BE ON DISPLAY!
BUILT TO BE DRESSED TO THE NINETY-NINES,
AND READY TO STAND AND SAY:

HEY, LOOK AT ME!
CAN’TCHA SEE
I’M FABULOUS, BABY!

MICHELLE / TINA
SO FABULOUS, BABY!

DELORES
LOOK RIGHT HERE—
AIN’T IT CLEAR
WHERE I’M HEADING TO?
AND LOOK AT THE TIME—
HONEY, I CAN’T STAY!
LOOK WHILE YOU CAN,
‘CAUSE I’M ON MY WAY!
ME, I’M FABULOUS, BABY-
I GOT FABULOUS THINGS TO DO!

MICHELLE / TINA
YEAH! RIGHT! SURE!
LOOK ATCHA!
YOU’RE SO FABULOUS, BABY!

DELORES
I’M SO FABULOUS, BABY!
TINA
BROKE—

MICHELLE
UNKNOWN—

TINA
CHANCES BLOWN—

MICHELLE / TINA
NO DOUBT, GIRL—YOU’RE FABOO!

DELORIS
WELL, JOKE ALL YA WANT, GO AHEAD AND LAUGH—
ONE DAY YOU’LL BEG FOR MY AUTOGRAPH!
OH, I’M FABULOUS, BABY!

MICHELLE / TINA
SO DAMN FABULOUS, BABY!

DELORIS
CAN’TCHA SEE ME LIT UP ON THE STAGE
AS THE CAMERAS ADORE ME!

MICHELLE / TINA
AAAHH-AAAHH—

CAN’TCHA SEE ME OUT WALKIN’ RED CARPETS
OR DOIN’ TV?

MICHELLE / TINA
AAAHH-AAAHH!

CAN’TCHA SEE ALL MY MILLIONS OF FANS
SCREAMIN’ DES’RATLY FOR ME?

MICHELLE / TINA
OOOH-OOOH—

I’M A DIVA, A GODDESS,
A STAR ON THE
BRINK!

MICHELLE / TINA
OOOH!

A HOUSE-ROCKING VISION
IN HOT SHOCKING
PINK!

MICHELLE / TINA
D-E-L-O-R-I-S!

DELORIS
A PARTY! A RIOT!
THE WHOLE KITCHEN SINK!
IT’S TIME FOR THE WORLD TO FIND OUT,
DON’TCHA THINK?
(DELRIS)

OH-OH-OH, LOOK AT ME!
CAN’TCHA SEE?

MICHELLE & TINA

SHE’S FABULOUS, BABY!

DELRIS

YEAH, I’M FABULOUS, BABY!
FEAST YOUR EYES—
CAN’T DISGUISE
MY STAR QUALITY!
SO LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, I WON’T BE DENIED
WHAT I HAVE GOT IS TOO HOT TO HIDE!
I’LL BE FABULOUS, BABY!
SO DAMN FABULOUS, BABY!
FINE AND FABULOUS—
WAIT AND SEE!

(Blackout)
Scene 2

An alley. Curtis enters with his four thugs.

ERNIE

So where to boss?

CURTIS

Oh I got a special place for you, Ernie. But first—I know how you love a joke.

ERNIE

Oh, yeah, I do love a good joke, boss.

CURTIS

Good. Knock Knock.

ERNIE

Who’s there?

(Curtis pulls out a pistol and puts it to the side of Ernie’s head.)

CURTIS

What were you doing for four hours at the police station this afternoon talking to an officer Eddie Souther?

(Ernie, caught and terrified, says nothing)

TJ

“What were you doing for four hours at the police station this afternoon talking to an officer Eddie Souther” who?

CURTIS

One of my boy’s been talking to the cops and my gut tells me it was you Ernie.

ERNIE

It wasn’t me boss, it was Joey.

JOEY

I wouldn’t tell on you, Boss.

(He is moved)

I love you.

CURTIS

TJ?

(He pokes TJ with the gun)
(Giggling)
That tickles.

CURTIS

Pablo?

PABLO

Cómo me puedes decir eso? Daria mi vida para usted. I don’t tell on you!

CURTIS

So it wasn’t any of you.

JOEY, PABLO, TJ & ERNIE

(Desperately)

No.

CURTIS

(Curtis thinks)

Huh. Well I guess I just gotta go with my gut.

(BLAM. Just as Deloris walks into the alley with her blue fur and a large purse, Curtis shoots Ernie dead. As Ernie falls to the ground, lifeless, Deloris lets out a scream. Curtis and the three thugs stare at Deloris. A moment.)

DELORIS

I…saw nothing. Just now. Just a whole mess of nothing.

#3 – Chase #1

I was coming in here to— uh to—

(Looks at blue coat in her hand)

Thank you for this STUNNING blue fur—and it goes with EVERYTHING! Oh look Ernie is taking a little nap so he can go to some after parties later. A little disco nap.

CURTIS

Deloris, baby…

DELORIS

Shhhhhhhhh. We mustn’t wake Ernie. I’ll just tiptoe out of here and see what else my fur goes with. See…I’m just gonna slide on outta here. Again, saw nothing. Nothing.

(She exits)
JOEY

Boss. Boss, whatta we do?

CURTIS

Bring her back. I think it’s time for us to have a little talk.

JOEY

What if she doesn’t want to come back?

CURTIS

Kill her.

(Curtis exits as the thugs run off)
Scene 3

The Chase

Deloris scrambles, her purse and blue fur in hand as the thugs chase her. An amusing chase ensues as Deloris runs to...
Scene 4

Police Station

An officer stands by two recently arrested hookers. Deloris runs on and starts talking to the cop. Officer Eddie Souther is at his desk, listening.

DELORIS

Help me! I just saw somebody kill somebody!

COP

Who killed who?

DELORIS

Ernie. Ernie Williams got killed.

EDDIE

Ernie Williams got killed?

DELORIS

Yeah.

COP

He was our best informant.

DEBORIS

Informant?

EDDIE

I bet Curtis Jackson killed him.

DELORIS

Yeah.

EDDIE

Damnit.

(He hits the desk)

Ow!

DELORIS

(Looking at Eddie)

Wait a minute.

EDDIE

What?

DELORIS

I know you.
EDDIE
Well I know you too, Doris Carter.

DELORES
It’s Deloris Van Cartier now. As in Cartier’s.

(Beat)
I do know you— high school!

EDDIE
Yeah, that was me.

DELORES
You had a crush on me.

EDDIE
Yeah, that was me.

DELORES
I’d come around and you’d get so nervous…you’d start to sweat.

EDDIE
No, that wasn’t me.

DELORES
I called you Sweaty Eddie!

EDDIE
Look I’d appreciate it if you didn’t…

HOOKER
Sweaty Eddie! How ya doin’ Sweaty Eddie?

EDDIE
ARGH!

COP
(To hookers)
Come on, let’s go girls. Let’s move it.

(They start to exit. Before he exits:)
I’ll be right back. Sweaty Eddie.

(He exits laughing)

EDDIE
That’s not my name.
Sweaty Eddie. Damn.

Look Doris.

Deloris.

Curtis Jackson needs to be put away. We’ve been working on this case for over a year. We got a lotta hidden film on him and you’re not safe. If you saw Ernie get killed, you need protection and there’s no protection like the Philadelphia police department.

(He sits on the edge of his desk, falls, and gets back up.)

We need to hide you.

You can’t hide me, how you gonna hide me…how you gonna hide this?

Here’s a picture of the last guy who talked. Or what’s left of him. Look.

(He hands Deloris the picture)

Oh my God. You gotta help me.

Then you gotta be our witness.

No way.

Deloris, Curtis will kill you. We need you testify so we can put him away.

But what’s gonna happen to me?

We need a place he’d never think to look. And we gotta disguise you.

You mean I gotta go incognegro?

(She puts on her sunglasses)
EDDIE

Wait a minute.

DELORIS

What?

EDDIE

I got the perfect place. Let’s go.

#3a – The Perfect Place

Hurry up. We gotta move.

(As they exit, she notices he is not wearing a gun)

DELORIS

But what about your gun?

EDDIE

Guns make me nervous.

DELORIS

Well, ain’t this my lucky day. Got a man who wants to kill me and a cop without a gun. Goody goody.

(Deloris leaves her blue coat on the chair. She exits. As Eddie exits behind her, he wipes his brow with a handkerchief. As the door closes, we hear church bells)
Scene 5

Queen of Angels Cathedral, South Philadelphia.

The Narthex

The nuns are singing poorly and joylessly as they file through on their way to mass.

NUNS
SANCTUS, SANCTUS, SANCTUS DOMINUS, DEUS SABAOTH.
PLENI SUNT CAELI ET TERRA GLORIA TUA.

(The nuns turn a page in their hymnals)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Thank you, sis—

NUNS
HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS.
BENEDICTUS QUI VENIT IN NOMINE DOMINI.
HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS.

(Mother Superior and Monsignor O’Hara enter during the nun’s singing)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Off to Christmas mass we go, sisters. And remember, God loves us when we sing. Even like that.

(The nuns exit)

Monsignor, there will be so few people in church this evening, who will notice how poorly they sing?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
Which brings me to my news.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
What is it?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
The Archdiocese is threatening to shut down our church.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Yes, I’ve heard those rumors.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
An offer has been made to purchase the Church.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Who would buy a church?!
MONSIGNOR O’HARA
Two bachelors who deal in antiques. Just last week, I saw them eye the chapel, loudly say the word “Gothic” three times and then cling to one another for support.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
No one will buy this church.

(Doorbell rings)
Who is that at this hour?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
The Philadelphia police department. They need to hide a wayward woman in our convent.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
A wayward woman? But Monsignor, I don’t—

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
They are making a generous financial donation.

I see.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
Think of it as a test.

(Doorbell rings)
Coming! Coming!

(He goes)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(To God)
Dear Lord, if this is a test, I cannot fail with you by my side. May she be of faith, of modesty…

DELORIS
(From offstage)
Woah! Would you look at this place—damn!

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Perhaps the choir of angels drowned me out and you didn’t hear me lord. Faith… modesty…

(Deloris and Eddie enter with Monsignor O’Hara)

DELORIS
I’m cold!
EDDIE

Look what you’re wearing.

DELORIS

When I got dressed this morning, did I know there was gonna be a murder? What’s with all that smoke?

EDDIE

Incense.

DELORIS

Incense? That ain’t no incense up in here. Somebody’s smoking weed.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Mother Superior, this is Deloris.

DELORIS

Deloris Van Cartier. As in Cartier’s.

EDDIE

Thank you Mother Superior for letting her hide here for the month.

DELORIS

WHAT?!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

A month?!

DELORIS

This is the perfect place?!

EDDIE

Now you stay here, hide in this convent, and be inconspicuous.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To Monsignor O’Hara)
Inconspicuous? How can she be inconspicuous? A neon sign blinking “Wawa food market” is less conspicuous. Pardon us for a minute.

(aside)

Monsignor, I must urge you to reconsider.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Mother Superior, you took a vow of charity.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I take it back.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Mother Superior...
MOTHER SUPERIOR

(She sighs)
I suppose if it must be, then it must be.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

It must be.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Very well then.

(Back to Deloris and Eddie)

Welcome to Queen of Angels.

EDDIE

Thank you.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

(To Eddie)
Come Officer Souther, let us make reparations and there is a tawny port you might enjoy before mass.

(Monsignor O’Hara exits)

EDDIE

(To Deloris)
Behave yourself.

(Eddie exits)

(Beat)

DELORIS

Well.

(Beat)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Yes.

(Beat)

DELORIS

Okay.

(She hears a small echo, then, loudly and off towards the ceiling-)

OKAY!

(It quickly echoes)
(DELORIS)

Great acoustics!

(Yelling back to the ceiling)

I’m in a church!

(It echoes back)

With a bunch of nuns!

(It echoes back)

Yeah—I like that reverb. You know I’m a singer. Professional. Hey—Mother May I— When this is all over with, could I borrow this space for a few weekends? Fridays, Saturdays...

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sunday is usually booked.

DELORIS

Hey, I just wanna say thanks for letting me stay here and—and I say this to people all the time—I really dig what you nuns are doing. I love your work. I mean at the end of “The Sound of Music,” when you sisters steal the Nazi’s car parts so the singing children can get away. That’s good stuff.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Thank you.

DELORIS

So listen, while I’m here, these are my ground rules. I want three meals a day and I’ll need two rooms, one for my clothes, one for my down time.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

And these are my rules. You will stay in your room. When you are not in your room, you will behave as a nun. Do you know how a nun behaves?

DELORIS

Hey, I went to catholic school when I was a kid.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

The benefits of which are quite apparent. Now. You will only come out of your room for meals or prayer—do you pray, child?

DELORIS

Well, one time when I saw Donna Summer, she was wearing a white sequin dress and had a white fur—and I said to myself “Jesus Christ I wish I had that dress.” Does that count as prayer?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No.
(MOTHER SUPERIOR)

(Beat)

The material world has no value here. This is a different world you enter now. Behind these walls we live a life of adoration and grace.

#4 — Here Within These Walls

This is a sanctuary.

OUTSIDE,
LIFE’S A MESS.
NO ONE’S PURE OF SPIRIT ANY LONGER.
THERE’S NO WRONG OR RIGHT
JUST WRONG AND WRONGER.
PEOPLE HAVE AMUSED THEMSELVES TO DEATH—

OUTSIDE,
LIFE IS GRIM.
FILLED WITH SMUT AND SCANDAL TO THE BRIM.
I SUPPOSE THERE MAY BE ROOM FOR HIM.

(Gestures toward God)

FRANKLY, I DON’T PLAN TO HOLD MY BREATH.

BUT HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS,
DAYS ARE FILLED WITH GRACE,
GOD IS IN HIS PLACE,
HIS WISDOM STILL RESPECTED.
HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS
LIFE HAS A DIFFERENT PACE
THAN LIFE BEYOND OUR DOORS ...
AND FOR WHAT IT’S WORTH,
THIS LIFE’S NOW YOURS.

(Deloris, putting a cigarette in her mouth)

DELO瑞IS

Can I get a light? I saw a mess of candles in the other room.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Not. In. Here.
DELORIS

(looking around)
Oh – is there a smoking section?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Yes dear. And you’re headed for it.

(She takes the cigarette)

OUTSIDE,
ALL IS VICE.
PEOPLE NOW ARE ABSOLUTELY SHAMELESS.
MOST, INCLUDING THOSE WHO SHALL BE NAMELESS,
HARDLY SEEM TO KNOW OR EVEN CARE.

(We transition to Mother Superior’s office)

OUTSIDE, ALL IS SIN.
AND I WON’T HAVE THE OUTSIDE COMING IN.
TRUST ME, IT’S A BATTLE YOU WON’T WIN.
FRANKLY, DEAR, YOU HAVEN’T GOT A PRAYER.

Miss Van Cartier, as long as you reside here, you must divest yourself of all worldly possessions. Is that clear?

SO PUT ASIDE YOUR GLUTTONY!
PUT ASIDE YOUR PRIDE!
AS FOR CARNAL LUST
YOU NEED A BREAK, I TRUST –
PUT IT ALL ASIDE!
PUT ASIDE INTEMPERANCE!
PROFANITY, AS WELL!
PUT ASIDE EACH REMNANT
OF YOUR FORMER WORLDLY SHELL

Now, when you leave your room you must wear this habit.

(Mother Superior presents a habit)

DELORIS

No way!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Pardon me?
DELORIS

(Deloris looks at the habit)
Well maybe I can dress it up a little.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
We have worn this since the fourteenth century. It does not cry out for accessories.

DELORIS
But if I put on this dress, I will just DROP DEAD.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Well then we have a plan.
(Mother Superior exits the office)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS,
ALL IS STRIPPED AWAY.
SURRENDER AND OBEY,
THAT’S ALL THAT IS EXPECTED.
HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS,
ALL ELSE IS KEPT AT BAY –
THOUGH THE WORLD MAY GO ASTRAY,
HERE ETERNAL TRUTHS HOLD SWAY –

DELORIS
CHIST ON A STICK, WHAT A HOLY MESS!
LOOK AT THIS HUGE FREAKIN’ PENGUIN DRESS!
LOOK AT THIS PLACE, THIS IS HELL I GUESS!
SO UN-FABULOUS BABY!
STUCK IN THIS DUMP WITH THAT JESUS FREAK
THERE AIN’T NO WAY THAT I’LL LAST A WEEK
I’M TOO FABULOUS
BABY!

NUNS (Offstage)
AVE –
MARIA –
GRATIA –
PLENA –

MOTHER SUPERIOR

HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS
LIFE IS TRULY BLESSED!
HERE YOU’RE GOD’S OWN GUEST
CELESTIALLY PROTECTED.
HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS,
ALL’S FOR THE VERY BEST,
AND ALWAYS SHALL BE THUS ...
AND IF HEAVEN’S WILL BE DONE,
HERE SHE’LL BE JUST ONE MORE NUN
SAFE WITHIN THESE WALLS
AS ONE OF US!

NUNS
SALVE
REGINA
MATER
MISERICORDIAE
VITA
DULCEDO
ET SPES
NOSTRA SALVE
AMEN, AMEN.
Scene 6

The Dining Hall

The next evening, all the nuns are prepared for supper.

#4a – Meet The Nuns

MARY PATRICK
Christmas Day. I don’t know about you, but I’m feeling real joyful. And triumphant.

(Mary Robert enters.)

Oh Mary Robert. Don’t you just love Christmas.

MARY ROBERT

(Shy but overcome with emotion)

I—

MARY PATRICK

(A burst of enthusiasm)

CHRIST IS BORN!

MARY LAZARUS

(Walking by)

Thanks for the update.

(The nuns sit.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Sisters. Before we begin our humble Christmas feast, prepared for us by Sister Mary Celeste and Sister Mary Irene, let us bow our heads and give thanks to the Prince of Peace.

(All nuns bow their heads. Deloris enters in nun’s habit.)

DELRIS
Hey everybody!

(The nuns look at Deloris)

I am starving.

(The nuns look to Mother Superior. Mother Superior looks up.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Sisters—allow me to introduce you to our newest member, Sister Mary…Clarence. Named for St. Clarincie of Vienne.
That’s right.

**MOTHER SUPERIOR**
The patron saint of prisoners everywhere. Sister Mary Clarence is visiting us from—

**MARY PATRICK**
Rhodesia?

**MOTHER SUPERIOR**
Uhh—no.

**MARY LAZARUS**
Detroit?

**MOTHER SUPERIOR**
No. Good guess. It’s a more progressive order.

**DELORIS**
What’s your name, little sister?

**MARY ROBERT**
Sister Mary Robert.

**DELORIS**
Wow, you’re young!

**MARY ROBERT**
I’m a postulant.

**DELORIS**
Well, I used to get low on cash myself sometimes, but I never turned to that. But no judgment here. Like I always say — let he who is without sin get stoned first.

**MOTHER SUPERIOR**
Mary Clarence, will you join us please? At the table?

*(She indicates an empty seat by the least welcoming nun, Mary Lazarus. Deloris walks over blessing all the nuns along the way.)*

**DELORIS**
*(To a few nuns)*
Bless you.

**MOTHER SUPERIOR**
This way.

**DELORIS**
*(To a few more nuns)*
Bless you.
MOTHER SUPERIOR

Right there.

DELRIS

(To Mary Patrick)

Bless you.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sit down.

MARY LAZARUS

(To Deloris)

I’m Sister Mary Lazarus. This is Sister Mary Martin-of-Tours. She’s in her own little world.

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS

(Out of it)

Did the smoke change color? Do we have a new pope?

MARY LAZARUS

(To Mary Martin-of-Tours)

Focus. We’re at Christmas dinner with the African nun.

(Mary Theresa enters singing “Sanctus.” She sighs as she sits at the table.)

DELRIS

(Pointing to the oldest, Sister Mary Theresa)

Who’s that?

MARY LAZARUS

Mary Theresa.

DELRIS

Wow she’s old.

MARY LAZARUS

Rumor has it, when they found the shroud of Turin they called her in to verify the likeness.

MARY THERESA

I’m in the room, I can hear you.

MARY PATRICK

Sister Mary Clarence, my name is Mary Patrick—I just want to say welcome to Queen of Angels. And I was wondering if you would lead us in prayer?
MOTHER SUPERIOR
I shall pray with Mary Clarence. She has taken a vow of modesty and eschews all attention. Let us pray.

(The nuns bow their heads in prayer)

MOTHER SUPERIOR / DELORIS
In the name of the father, and the son and the holy

DELORIS
Smokes.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Ghost.

DELORIS
Ghost? Ghost.

MOTHER SUPERIOR / DELORIS
Our father who art in heaven—

DELORIS
Howard be thy name.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Hallowed—

DELORIS
—hallowed be thy name.

MOTHER SUPERIOR / DELORIS
Thy kingdom—

DELORIS
For a horse. And yay, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of no food, I shall fear no hunger. We want you to give us this day our daily bread, and to the Republic for which it stands and by the power invested in me I pronounce us ready to eat at last, eat at last, thank god almighty we can eat at last.

(Beat)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Amen.

DELORIS
Let’s eat.

(They begin to eat. Deloris examines her food)

What is this stuff?
MARY LAZARUS

Mutton.

DELORIS

Mutton? Where do you find mutton? What part of the store? Or what part of the zoo. Can you find it in a zoo?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Mary Clarence…

DELORIS

If it ain’t mutton, it ain’t nuttin’

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sisters! Perhaps a ritualized fast would help Sister Mary Clarence understand the measure of her devotion.

(The nuns push their plates forward.)

MARY LAZARUS

A fast, now we’re talking!

DELORIS

NO—I’m hungry! Come on, I’m hungry!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sisters, I will leave you to your profound contemplation.

(Mother Superior exits. The nuns sit quietly)

#5 — It’s Good To Be A Nun

MARY PATRICK

Who else but a nun gets to fast?

(Beat)

Mary Clarence, what’s your favorite part of being a nun?

DELORIS

Uh well— I—

MARY PATRICK

Come on! There’s so much to choose from!

THE JOY OF WAKING UP AT FOUR A.M, RIGHT ON THE DOT!
THE THRILL OF MEDITATING ALL DAY LONG IN JUST ONE SPOT!
MARY LAZARUS
OR HOW ‘BOUT READING SCRIPTURE
‘TIL YOUR EYES BEGIN TO GLAZE!

MARY PATRICK
OR BASKING IN THE MAGIC
OF YOUR FAV’RITE LATIN PHRASE!

MARY LAZARUS
THE PEACE WHEN YOU SURRENDER
ALL YOUR PRIDE—

MARY PATRICK
YOUR NAME—

MARY LAZARUS
YOUR GENDER.

MARY PATRICK
CONSUMING HOLY WAFERS BY THE TON.

Yum!

IT’S BRACING!

MARY LAZARUS
IT’S A TONIC!

MARY PATRICK
IT’S A MORAL HIGH COLONIC!

MARY LAZARUS / MARY PATRICK
PRAISE THE LORD!
IT’S GOOD TO BE A NUN!

+MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS / NUN 9
IT’S GRIM AND UNRELENTING,
BUT FOR THOSE WHO LOVE REPENTING,

DEBORIS
PRAISE THE LORD

MARY PATRICK /MARY LAZARUS /
MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS / NUN 9
IT’S GOOD TO BE A NUN!
NUN 8
No no no you forgot the best part.

MARY LAZARUS
Oh yeah?

NUN 8
Yeah.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE RUSH
OF DOING CHORES FOR CHRIST OUR LORD!

NUN 7
RENOUNCING ALL POSSESSIONS
IS OF COURSE IT'S OWN REWARD.

NUN 6
AND HOW ABOUT CONFESSIONING
FOR AN HOUR?

NUN 8
TWO!

NUN 7
NO, THREE!

NUN 10
OR TEACHING LITTLE CHILDREN
HOW TO KEEP THEIR PALMS HAIR-FREE?

NUN 2
I LOVE THE SWEET SENSATION
OF EXTREME SELF FLAGELLATION!

NUN 3
AND GENUFLECTING'S ALWAYS PRETTY FUN.

NUN 2 / NUN 6 / NUN 7 / NUN 8 / NUN 10
AND
WE DIDN'T EVEN MENTION
ALL THE SEXUAL ABSTENTION!

DELORIS
PRAISE THE—what?!

NUN 2 / NUN 6 / NUN 7 / NUN 8 / NUN 10
IT'S GOOD TO BE A NUN!
MARY LAZARUS
AND HEY, THAT’S JUST FOR STARTERS!

NUN 2 / NUN 6 / NUN 7 / NUN 8 / NUN 10
ALL THE LUCKY GIRLS ARE MARTYRS.

NUNS
HALLELU!
IT’S GOOD TO BE A NUN!

NUN 1
SACRIFICE!

NUN 5
HUMILITY!

NUN 9
OBEDIENCE!

NUN 1 / NUN 5 / NUN 9
HOORAY!

NUN 1
POVERTY!

NUN 5
SECLUSION!

NUN 9
THAT’S THE BEST!

Oh yes!

NUN 5
Indeed!

NUN 1 / NUN 5 / NUN 9
Amen.

NUN 4
AND SHOULD HEAVEN WILL IT, EVEN MISERY’S OKAY!

MARY LAZARUS
ONLY WHEN YOU’RE MISERABLE
CAN YOU FEEL TRULY BLESSED.
MARY PATRICK

(turning to Deloris)
So…! Spotlight’s back on you, Sister! Your turn.

DELORIS

Right. Okay. My favorite part of being a nun.

(thinks)

THE INTERCONVENT MIXERS—

MARY LAZARUS

What?

DELORIS

TV NIGHT, HOW ‘BOUT THAT?

MARY LAZARUS

Huh?

DELORIS

PLEASE SAY THERE’S A JACUZZI WHERE YOU SISTERS SIT AND CHAT?

MARY PATRICK

You’re funny!

DELORIS

(getting more and more desperate)

A WET BAR?

NUN 6

No.

DELORIS

A TAPE DECK?

NUN 7

Uh-uh.

DELORIS

CIGARETTE MACHINES?

MARY LAZARUS

Nope.
DELORIS
OR EVEN JUST A ROOM
WITH SOME OLD “PEOPLE” MAGAZINES?

MARY PATRICK
Oh you!

DELORIS
A COUCH? A COMFY CHAIR?
A PRIVATE BATHROOM? CENTRAL AIR?
I DON’T NEED ‘EM ALL—
JUST MAYBE ONE?

MARY PATRICK
Wow, your old order really was progressive!

DELORIS
THEN ALL THAT I CAN SAY
IS—DAMN! I GUESS I BETTER PRAY!

NUNS
PRAISE THE LORD!
IT’S GOOD TO BE A NUN!

MARY PATRICK
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

NUN 1 / NUN 4 / NUN 5 / NUN 9
THE STRICTNESS!

MARY PATRICK / MARY LAZARUS / NUN 7 / NUN 8
THE COMPUNCTION!

NUN 2 / NUN 3 / NUN 6 / NUN 10
THE EXTREMENESS OF THE UNCTION!

MARY PATRICK / MARY LAZARUS / NUN 7 / NUN 8
NO, THE PRAYING!

NUN 1 / NUN 4 / NUN 5 / NUN 9
NO, THE KNEELING!

MARY PATRICK / MARY LAZARUS / NUN 7 / NUN 8
NO, THAT FRESH JUST-BAPTIZED FEELING!
(Suddenly realizing what she’s said)

I mean…

(Two thumbs up)

Yay!

(Mary Lazarus)

Yes, the world’s your oyster,
when you’re locked inside a cloister!
Hallelu! It’s good to be a—
Praise the Lord! It’s good to be a—
Glory be! It’s good to be a nun!
Amen!

(The nuns scurry off)
Scene 7
The Chapel
Mother Superior Enters.

DELORES
Mother Superior. Everybody’s gone now. Let’s forget the fast thing.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
A fast will bring you an awareness of life that could do you some good.

DELORES
Hey, I don’t need you to lecture me on my life. That wasn’t part of the deal, you lecturing me on my life. My life is great.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Really? In a city with over one million people, you don’t have a single friend who would take you in. In a time when success in the music business is blossoming, you can’t get a job. And when your married lover finds out what you have done, he will try to kill you. God has sent you here for a reason. Take the hint.

(Mother Superior exits)

DELORES
(Off to Mother Superior)
My life’s fine. And don’t tell me where I’m going. Okay?

(Sister Mary Robert enters)
Excuse me, Sister Mary—Mary—

MARY ROBERT
(Almost whispered)
Robert.

DELORES
Sister Mary Robert, I was wondering if maybe there was a loaf of bread or a bottle of wine from a communion that needs to be thrown out. Cause I could throw it out right now. I’m hungry.

(Beat)
Nevermind. Goodnight.

(Mary Patrick sneaks on, unseen. She eavesdrops on the rest of the conversation)

MARY ROBERT
I hope that dreadful noise doesn’t keep you up all night.

DELORES
Noise?
MARY ROBERT

From that bar.

DELORIS

Bar?

MARY ROBERT

Oh it’s an awful place. With cigarette smoke—

DELORIS

(Actually excited at the idea)

No!

MARY ROBERT

—alcohol—

DELORIS

(Actually excited)

Terrible!

MARY ROBERT

Cheese Steaks.

DELORIS

(Really excited about the idea)

Where is this place??

MARY ROBERT

Across the street.

DELORIS

I’m gonna go shut it down right now! Wanna be my back up?

MARY ROBERT

Mary Clarence. We never leave the convent.

#5a – We Never Leave The Convent

(Calling after Deloris as she exits)

Mary Clarence? Mary Clarence?

(Mary Robert takes a beat, then begins to exit. Mary Patrick follows Deloris offstage, then turns back to drag Mary Robert with her.)

MARY PATRICK

Let’s go silly, she needs back up!
Scene 8

Police Station

Deloris’s blue fur is still on the chair.

A cop is removing Curtis’ handcuffs. He is there with the three thugs.

CURTIS

Hey! Easy!

COP

I didn’t realize you were so delicate.

(Eddie enters)

EDDIE

Everything in order?

COP

Bail is set, Officer Souther.

CURTIS

You got nothing on me.

EDDIE

Oh yeah? We just pulled Ernie’s body out of the dumpster behind your club.

CURTIS

That is circumstantial evidence. Sweaty Eddie.

EDDIE

(Taking off his jacket and sitting in his chair)

You can call me all the names you want, but I’m sitting pretty.

(As he folds his hands behind his head, he reveals large sweat stains under his arms. Curtis and his thugs start laughing)

Curtis, just know we got a secret witness who’s gonna help us put you away.

(He storms out)

JOEY

They got a stool pidgeon. Who’d did they get to squeal?

CURTIS

I don’t know. With all I done, it could be anybody.

(He sees the fur coat. This stops him. He picks the fur up and stares at it, then holds it up for the thugs to see)
JOEY
Hey! That’s Deloris’ coat!

PABLO
Desgraciada! Cómo nos hizo eso?!

JOEY
Their witness is Deloris!

#6 – When I Find My Baby

JOEY / PABLO / TJ
(ad libbing)
What are we gonna do? Etc. etc.

CURTIS
Look at me. Do I look nervous? We’ve got everything just where we need it. They have Deloris? Fine. So we’ll get Deloris.

JOEY
How are we going to do that boss?

JOEY / PABLO / TJ
(ad libbing)
What are we gonna do? How are we gonna find her? Etc. etc.

CURTIS
Boys boys boys. Remember who you’re talking to. I know Deloris.
Scene 9

The Street

CURTIS

I KNOW THE WAY THAT SHE THINKS
I KNOW HER HABITS AND KINKS
I KNOW THE STUFF SHE’S ALL ABOUT
I KNOW THE PEOPLE SHE KNOWS
AT ALL THE PLACES SHE GOES
I KNOW HER UP, DOWN, INSIDE OUT!
I KNOW THE NEEDS THAT SHE’S GOT,
I KNOW WHAT GETS THE GIRL HOT,
I KNOW I’VE GOT THE INSIDE TRACK,
AND YEAH, I KNOW SHE’S UPSET—
WELL, LET HER PLAY HARD-TO-GET
’CAUSE IF I KNOW ONE THING,
I’M GETTIN’ HER BACK!

BECAUSE I KNOW THAT GIRL!
I MEAN, I FEEL THAT GIRL!
I UNDERSTAND THAT GIRL!
AND IF I WANT THAT GIRL,
I’M GONNA GET THAT GIRL—
AIN’T GONNA LET THAT GIRL GET AWAY!
NO WAY!
AND WHEN I FIND THAT GIRL,
I’M GONNA KILL THAT GIRL!
I’M GONNA WHAM! BAM! BLAM! AND DRILL THAT GIRL!
WON’T REST UNTIL THAT GIRL
IS SAFE AND SOUND SIX FEET BELOW— NO—!
WHEN I FIND MY BABY, I AIN’T LETTIN’ HER GO!

They can put her anywhere they want. It’s not gonna work. Pretty soon she’s gonna come right back to what she needs: me.

CURTIS
JOEY / PABLO / TJ

I BET WHEREVER SHE’S AT
I BET SHE’S TRAPPED LIKE A RAT
AND PACIN’ UP, DOWN,
‘ROUND THE FLOOR.

SURE, SURE.
(CURTIS)
I bet she’s startin’ to sweat—
That girl is buggin’, I bet—
Bet she’s got one eye on the door.

I bet she’s missin’ her gigs,
I bet she’s missin’ her booze,
I bet she’s tearin’ out her hair,

I bet she’s missin’ her fun
And gettin’ ready to run
And when she does,
You bet I’m gonna be there

I know her!
See right through her!
I understand what I
Have got to do to her
Cause when I get her
Ain’t gonna let her
Squeal
For real

I’m gonna shoot that girl
And then I’ll stab that girl,
And then I’ll take her

And shake her,
And make her
Meet her maker!

(C)UDD "THE DOCTOR" TURNER, Jr.

(TELL US MORE!)

(JOEY / PABLO / TJ)

Yea, yea!
Because you know that girl!
You see right through that girl!
You understand that girl!
And when you get that girl
You’re gonna waste that girl
Cause you can’t let that girl
Go and squeal

I’m gonna shoot that girl!
Stab that girl!
Take her!

Shake her!
Meet her maker!
Let ‘em hide that girl!
Sure as the tide, that girl
Will show — oh!

When I find my baby,
I ain’t lettin’ her go!

Yeah yeah! Oh yes,
I know that girl!
And man, I
(CURTIS)

NEED THAT GIRL!
I GOTA

HAVE THAT GIRL!
SO I CAN

SNUFF THAT GIRL!
IF I KNOW MY BABY!
SHE’S ALREADY RUNNIN’!
THAT’S HOW MY BABY
IS GONNA BE DONE IN!

THEN DISEMBOWEL THAT GIRL!
OR GIVE HER SKULL A BIG DENT
WITH A BLUNT INSTRUMENT!
I TELL YA, SOON THAT GIRL!
IS LOOKIN’ AT A WORLD OF WOE!

WOE-WOE!
WHEN I FIND MY BABY,
I AIN’T LETTIN’ HER GO!

I KNOW SHE AIN’T GONE TOO FAR!
GO AND CHECK EACH DISCOTHEQUE,
TAVERN AND BAR!
GO AND FIND MY BABY—

‘CAUSE I AIN’T LETTIN’ HER GO!
NO, NO!

(Curtis exits as we transition to...)

TJ

NEED THAT GIRL!

PABLO / TJ

HAVE THAT GIRL!

JOEY / PABLO / TJ

SNUFF THAT GIRL!
AHHHH!

DROWN THAT GIRL!
DISEMBOWEL THAT GIRL!
OOOHH!

SOON THAT GIRL!

WOE-WOE
WOE-WOE!

NO!
OH!

WE’LL FIND YOUR BABY!

AH OH NO!
Scene 10

Inside the bar

#6a – Dive Bar

BAR PATRON

Not gonna happen.

TJ

She wants me.

PABLO

How we gonna find Deloris in a whole big city like Philadelphia?

JOEY

Yeah. It’s not like she’s just gonna walk right up to us and say “Merry Christmas”

(The door swings open and Deloris enters the bar, dressed in her nun-wear)

DELORIS

Merry Christmas!

(The waitress and two female patrons are stunned)

WAITRESS

Sister. You lost?

DELORIS

I was... but now I’m found. Give me a cheesesteak.

Okay.

WAITRESS

And a beer.

Really?

WAITRESS

What the hell. It’s Christmas!

DELORIS

You got it.

(The waitress starts to walk away)
DELORIS
Oh, but I don’t have any money.

WAITRESS
It’s on me.

DELORIS
Bless you.

(The waitress walks away)

JOEY
So Pablo you take North Philly and Center City and West Philly too. I’ll stay here in South Philly. And TJ—you take Germantown. Ready?

TJ
Got it.

PABLO
Wait a minute. Let’s get a drink first.

(The pool players have noticed the nun in the bar)

POOL PLAYER
Merry Christmas, Sister.

WAITRESS
Here you go.

DELORIS
Thank you.

POOL PLAYER
Next one’s on me!

DELORIS
Everyone is so nice! It is good to be a nun!

(Mary Patrick enters pulling Mary Robert behind her)

MARY ROBERT
(almost hyperventilating)
Oh my Goodness. Why...are...we...here?! Mother Superior was right to not let us out.

MARY PATRICK
Oh look!

(To Deloris)
MARY CLARENCE! What are you doing in this place?
MARY ROBERT
We don’t belong here!

DELORIS
No it’s fine. People love nuns! Watch! Two cheesesteaks, two Frescas.

POOL PLAYER
I’ll get it!

1ST FEMALE BAR PATRON
No me!

MARY ROBERT
Wonderful!

(Mary Patrick starts hearing the music.)

MARY PATRICK
Oh! Listen to the music!

(Mary Robert and Mary Patrick clap out of time)

MARY ROBERT
This must be how Protestants feel.

(A disco ball starts turning)

MARY PATRICK
(Looking at the light on the floor from the disco ball)

AHH!

(She clasps her hands over her mouth to quiet herself.)

DELORIS
What?!

MARY PATRICK
Those lights! How are they doing that?

DELORIS
It’s a disco ball.

MARY PATRICK
I feel like I’m in the Book of Revelation!

(Mary Robert grasps at the pieces of light in the air and Mary Patrick stomps on the pieces of light on the floor)
MARY ROBERT

(as she grasps)
Little angels. Little angels.

MARY PATRICK

(one big stomp)
Gotcha! I killed an angel! We’re going to hell!

(They giggle. The waitress hands the nuns two Frescas.)

DELORIS
Okay. Let’s get our cheese steaks and head on back.

MARY PATRICK

(Looks over, and with great excitement)
Ah! A Jukebox!

(Clap of her hands)
Now we’re talking!

(She runs over to it)
It’s only a nickel. You have a nickel?

DELORIS
Look at you go girl. Do you want a nickel?

(to the room)
Who’s got a nickel?!

JOEY
I’ve got a nickel for you, Sister.

DELORIS
God loves you.

JOEY
Here you go. Merry Christmas.

(Joey hands Deloris a nickel. They both turn around. They both take two steps past each other, stop, think for a moment.)

#6b – Bar Fight

Nah.
(He keeps walking. Deloris runs to Mary Patrick and Mary Robert-)

**DELORIS**

Sisters—we gotta get outta here.

**MARY PATRICK**

But the jukebox!

**DELORIS**

Forget the jukebox!

(They start to leave. The door swings open. It is a woman wearing an outfit just like Deloris’ previous outfit.)

**JOEY**

Look! It’s Deloris!

**DELORIS**

Oh no!

(They run to the woman. They grab her – she puts up a struggle. TJ grabs at her head – her wig falls off. Pablo grabs her blouse – it flies open. Joey grabs at her chest – her breasts come off. It is a man in drag.)

**JOEY**

Gotcha!

**DRAG QUEEN**

You’re in trouble now!
Scene 11

The street outside of the bar

The three nuns sneak out followed by the three thugs chased by the drag queen swinging her shoe. As they do, Mother Superior and Eddie enter. The three nuns freeze when they see her.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

If God does not strike this place down with lightning he owes Sodom and Gomorrah a written letter of apology.

MARY PATRICK

Goodnight, Mother Superior.

MARY ROBERT

Goodnight, Mother Superior.

(They exit)

EDDIE

What is goin’ on in your head, Deloris? They were close. This close to you. They mistook a drag queen for you.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

An honest mistake. Miss Van Cartier, you have endangered two of our youngest sisters. I will speak with the both of you tomorrow. What you have done is beyond the pale.

(She goes)

DELORIS

Mother Superior, wait! Damn you, Eddie. This is all your fault.

EDDIE

What are you talking about? All you had to do was be quiet. In a convent.

DELORIS

How long am I gonna have to stay in this place?

EDDIE

The judge set your court date. A year.

DELORIS

A year?! A YEAR?! Are you outcha mind? Curtis is gonna find me before he even sets foot in court. What are you gonna do about it?

EDDIE

I am going to protect you just like I’m protecting you now.
DELORIS
Well I’m feeling a whole hell of a lot better. Curtis is gonna find me.

EDDIE
I’m doing the best I can.

DELORIS
The best you can is not good enough. The best you can is gonna get me killed. I must have been crazy to think I could count on you, Sweaty Eddie.

(She exits)

#7 – I Could Be That Guy

EDDIE
SWEATY EDDIE! SWEATY EDDIE!
ALL OF MY LIFE,
THAT’S WHAT THEY’VE CALLED ME,
AND THAT’S WHAT I’VE BEEN.
THE BLUR IN THE BACKGROUND,
THE KING OF UNCOOL,
THE FIRST AT THE OFFICE,
THE LAST IN THE POOL...
AND IT’S TRUE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
TELL ME, WHY CAN’T SHE SEE
THERE’S MUCH MORE TO ME DEEP WITHIN…?

PICTURE A GUY,
A KNIGHT IN RHINESTONE ARMOR,
GLEAM IN HIS EYE,
A ZILLION-WATT SMILE.
SHARP THREADS,
MOVES THAT GET ‘EM STARIN’.

A TURNER OF HEADS,
COOL BEYOND COMPARIN’.
BRINGIN’ THE PRIDE
WITH A SPRING IN HIS STRIDE,
AND A FISTFUL OF STYLE!
(EDDIE)

AND I—
I COULD BE THAT GUY.
I COULD BE THE COCK OF THE WALK,
AND THE TALK OF THE TOWN.
LEADIN’ THE PACK
WHEN THE ACTION GOES DOWN!
YEAH, I—
I’LL BETCHA I COULD SET THE WORLD ASTIR.
IF I EVER LET MYSELF TRY,
WELL, I COULD BE THAT GUY,
...FOR HER.

(Homeless people wander into the alley)

EDDIE

FOOLISH, I KNOW
I’VE NEVER BEEN A CHARMER.
JUST CAN’T LET GO
BUT IF I COULD,
I WOULD SHOW ’EM, BUT GOOD—
THAT I—
I COULD BE THAT GUY!
I COULD BE THE DUDE ALL IN WHITE
BATHED IN LIGHT ON THE FLOOR
LIVIN’ OUT LOUD
AS THE CROWD SHOUTS FOR MORE!
YES, I—
I COULD HOLLER ‘YES!’ TO DESTINY!
TIME TO STEP OUT,
NO MORE FEAR, NO MORE DOUBT,
IT’S TIME TO GROW SOME WINGS
AND START TO FLY!

HOMELESS

OH, NO...!
CHARM HER,
CHARM HER,
CHARM HER
OOH–
LET GO!

(The homeless people rip off his cop uniform, revealing a sparkling white Travolta-esque suit beneath. The homeless dance behind him.)
EDDIE

I...

I JUST GOTTA BELIEVE...

I JUST GOTTA, GOTTA, GOTTA BELIEVE...

IF I’D ONLY BELIEVE,

THAT I...

YES, I COULD BE THAT GUY!

I COULD BE THE

CREAM OF THE CROP

SET TO POP!

ALL THE RAGE!

BLISTERING HOT

IN A SPOT CENTER-STAGE

YES, I—

I GOT WHAT IT

TAKES TO

BREAK-AWAY!

(They pull his Travolta-esque suit off and he is back in his cop uniform)

EDDIE

Aw, who am I kidding? I’ll always be Sweaty Eddie to her.

BUT BEFORE IT’S MY TIME TO DIE,

HELL, I WILL BE THAT GUY...

SOMEDAY...

OOH...

MAYBE SOMEDAY.
Scene 12

A hallway.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
The sisters made it clear to me that they followed you of their own volition. But they would never have ventured out at all had it not been for you.

DELORIS
I’m sorry! But they just don’t want to be stuck behind these walls all the time.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(a sudden burst of emotion)
These walls are the only protection they have!

DELORIS
But—

MOTHER SUPERIOR
They are my sisters. And I will not allow them to be put in harm’s way.

DELORIS
What are you gonna do? Kick me out?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I will speak to Officer Souther and Monsignor O’Hara. Until then, I shall restrict your activities to a single task. You’re a musician. True?

DELORIS
Oh yes.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
So you’re comfortable working with other musicians. True?

DELORIS
Oh yes. When it comes to working with others, I have a certain joie de vivre.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
You could sing with our choir.

DELORIS
Are they good?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
There are no words.

DELORIS
Aw that’s nice. See what happens when we talk?

(As she exits)

It’s a beautiful thing.
(Deloris exits as Monsignor O’Hara enters.)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Mother Superior.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Monsignor?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

This Sunday after mass, we are to be visited by a Mr. Swanson and a Mr. Lardner.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I do not know these gentlemen.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Perhaps you know them as the bachelors who deal in antiques. They have struck a deal with the archdiocese and will be arriving, check in hand. It pains me to tell you that this church will be no more.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

But what of the sisters?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

They will be split up, sent to various parishes, the older ones will be sent to homes.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

But this is awful. What of my prayers?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

Mother Superior. Look around. God has answered your prayers. You just don’t like the answer.

#7a – *Here Within These Walls – Reprise*

MOTHER SUPERIOR

HERE YOU’RE GOD’S OWN GUEST,
CELESTIALLY PROTECTED.
ALL’S FOR THE VERY BEST...

(We hear the sound of a poorly played piano as we transition to…)
**Scene 13**

*The Music Room*

Mary Martin-of-Tours is at the piano. The other Nuns are slowly filing into the room.

**MARY LAZARUS**

Come on, Sisters, come on. We let you sleep in till 4:15. This isn’t Club Med. Let’s roll up our sleeves and praise the Lord with Choir practice!

*(Deloris enters)*

**DELORIS**

*(Expecting the best)*

Is this the rehearsal?

**MARY PATRICK**

It sure is. Come on in. Sing a spell.

**MARY LAZARUS**

Soprano or alto?

**DELORIS**

Whatever you need!

**MARY LAZARUS**

Go sit in front of Sister Mary Stephen.

*(Mary Lazarus hands Deloris a hymnal)*

**NUNS**

Hello sister, etc.

**MARY LAZARUS**

Quiet.

**NUNS**

*(They all sing horribly)*

SANCTUS, SANCTUS—

**MARY LAZARUS**

Mary Clarence…

*(Deloris is speechless)*

Mary Clarence, are you with us?

**MARY PATRICK**

*(Leaning in to Deloris)*

Pretty good huh?
DELORIS

There are no words.

MARY LAZARUS

Alright—let’s take it from “Benedicta” in G. Mary Martin-of-Tours! Woohoo! G!

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS

No! Not him! Give us Barabbas!

MARY LAZARUS

Okay. Forget G. Go sit over there. Why doesn’t everyone just choose the key they like the best.

NUNS

BENEDICTA TU—

(Deloris goes off on a little riff. The nuns are stunned)

MARY LAZARUS

What was that?

MARY PATRICK

That was soul music! Do it again!

NUNS

(ad libbed)

Yes, do it again! Do it again, please! Etc.

MARY LAZARUS

I see what’s going on here. Mother Superior sent in a ringer. She’s been trying to get back at me ever since that folk mass fiasco back in ‘67. So now she’s got Diahann Carroll coming in here wailing away and then takin’ over.

MARY PATRICK

Mary Lazarus, you’re terrific but we could really use some help.

NUNS

(Ad libbed)

We really do. Yes, please let her help. It’s true. Etc.

DELORIS

(To Mary Lazarus)

Look I don’t want to take your job, but you know I could help you out. You’re not afraid of hard work, are you?

MARY LAZARUS

I’m a nun. My life’s been like the Stations of the Cross. But without the laughs.
DELORIS
Aw look, you made a little joke.

(Off Deloris’ look, the nuns unenthusiastically chuckle)

MARY LAZARUS
(Handing Deloris the baton)
Well, good luck.

#8 – Raise Your Voice

DELORIS
Now sisters, listen up. When you sing, it’s not just notes. This is rejoicing. You are singing to the Lord. You gotta remember that.

FIRST RULE OF SING IN’:
GET THE RAFTERS RINGIN’! TOSS EV’RYTHING IN—
DIG DOWN DEEP INSIDE.
WHEN YOU GOT A SONG WORTH HEARIN’,
THERE’S ONE THING TO DO:
KEEP YOUR FEAR FROM INTERFERIN’
AND LET THAT SUCKER BURST THROUGH!
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
LIFT IT UP TO HEAVEN!
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
COME ON, DON’T BE SHY!
IF YOU FEEL IT
WHY CONCEAL IT?
LET YOUR SOUL REJOICE!
RAISE THE STAKES!
RAISE YOUR GAME!
RAISE YOUR VOICE!

Now, who’s gonna step up and help me make some real noise? Aww, now don’t be tryin’ to hide from me, Mary Robert…

WHY SO QUIET?
GET RIGHT UP AND TRY IT!

MARY ROBERT
Mother Superior says we should sing modestly before the Lord.

MARY PATRICK
And Mary Clarence is saying—it’s the word of God, why should we whisper it?
DELORIS

Amen, Sister!
DON’TCHA DENY IT
STAND AND SING WITH PRIDE!

Go girl!

NUN 1

AHH!

DELORIS

Bigger!

NUN 8

AHHHH!

DELORIS

Brighter!

NUN 10

AHHHHH!

DELORIS

Bolder!

NUN 9

AHHHHHHHH!

DELORIS

Better!

IF YOU WANT THE WORLD TO LISTEN,
STAND UP TALL AND PROUD.
LET ’EM KNOW WHAT THEY BEEN MISSIN’
AND TURN THE VOLUME UP LOUD!

Basses!

MARY LAZARUS / MARY PATRICK / NUN 3 / NUN 8 / NUN 10

AH———

DELORIS

Altos!

NUN 1 / NUN 2 / NUN 7 / NUN 11

AH———

DELORIS

Sopranos!
MARY ROBERT / NUN 4 / NUN 5 / NUN 6 / NUN 9

AH———

DELORIS

All together now!

NUNS

(except Mary Robert)

AAAH!

(They sing. Mary Patrick’s voice is shrill and overwhelming)

DELORIS

Very nice.

(To Mary Patrick)

Sister. That’s a powerful instrument you have there.

MARY PATRICK

Thank you. It used to set off my Uncle’s seizures.

DELORIS

Take it down a little, sister. You gotta blend. You gotta listen to each other. You’re part of a group.

(Bells toll. The nuns file out)

DELORIS

Where they going?

MARY LAZARUS

Rehearsal’s over.

DELORIS

Don’t forget to practice!

(Deloris steps forward as the set changes)

RAISE YOUR VOICE

PUSH IT TO ELEVEN

(Lights up on Nuns alone in their cells)

NUN 7


NUN 8 / NUN 5

DELOREIS
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
TURN THOSE SPEAKERS HIGH!

MARY LAZARUS
DO RE MI FA SO LA TI DO!

DELOREIS
DON’T DOWNPLAY IT—
STAND AND SAY IT
LIKE YOU GOT NO CHOICE!

(Lights up on Deloris and Mary Robert in her cell. They have a rhythm going —)

MARY ROBERT
...AH?

DELOREIS
No.
AHHHHHHH!
See?

MARY ROBERT
...AH?

DELOREIS
No.
AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!
RAISE YOUR GAME...!
RAISE SOME HELL...!

(We are back in the music room.)

NUN 1 / NUN 4 / NUN 6 / NUN 10

(Half-heartedly)
RAISE YOUR VOICE.

DELOREIS
Okay sisters...it’s time to put your books down and really let it rip.

NUN 6 / NUN 10

HALLELUJAH!

NUN 4 / NUN 1

HALLELUJAH!
NUN 6 / NUN 10
HALLELUJAH!

NUN 4 / NUN 1
HALLELUJAH!

DELORIS
NOW RAISE IT UP!

NUN 4 / NUN 1 / NUN 6 / NUN 10
HALLELUJAH!

DELORIS
RAISE IT UP!

NUN 4 / NUN 1 / NUN 6 / NUN 10
HALLELUJAH!

DELORIS
RAISE IT UP!

NUN 4 / NUN 1 / NUN 6 / NUN 10
HALLELUJAH!

(Nuns are joined by the rest of the sisters as they reconvene in the choir room, in choir formation.)

DELORIS
Hallelu—Hey you!

(Mary Robert, trying to sneak in unnoticed, freezes)
There’s my girl—now gimme some Gloria—

MARY ROBERT
(Forces out a barely audible:)
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO

DELORIS
God-can’t-hear-you!

MARY PATRICK
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO!

DELORIS
(To Nun 7)
Now you join her on the third!
MARY PATRICK / NUN 7
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO!

DELORIS
Rock that Deo! Mary Laz, can you pick up the tempo without getting too winded?

MARY LAZARUS
Winded? Stand back, Sister!
LAUDAMUS TE!
BENEDICIMUS TE!
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORIFICAMUS TE!

MARY LAZARUS
LAUDAMUS TE!
BENEDICIMUS TE!
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORIFICAMUS TE!

DELORIS
Okay. Now you ladies stand up and join her. Come on girls.

DELORIS
MARY PATRICK, MARY LAZARUS, NUN 1, NUN 3, NUN 6
GLORIA
LAUDAMUS TE!
IN EXCELSIS
BENEDICIMUS TE!
DEO
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORIFICAMUS TE!

Now you girls sing hallelujah.

GLORIA
LAUDAMUS TE!
IN EXCELSIS
BENEDICIMUS TE!
DEO
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORIFICAMUS TE!

Now Hallelujah.
in double time!

GLORIA
LAUDAMUS TE!
IN EXCELSIS
BENEDICIMUS TE!
DEO
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORIFICAMUS TE!

NUN 8, NUN 10
HAL—LE—
JAH!

NUN 11
HAL—LE—
JAH!

HAL-LE-
LU-JAH
HAL-LE-LU-JAH
HAL-LE-LU-JAH
DELORIS
(Over nuns singing)
Now what’s what I call a joyful noise!

HAL-LE-
LU-JAH
HAL-LE-LU-JAH
HAL-LE-LU-JAH

MARY ROBERT
TU SOLUS DOMINUS!
TI SOLUS ALTISSIMUS!
IESU CHRISTE
IN GLORIA DEI PATRIS
A-men!

DELORIS
NUNS
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
DELORIS
GET YOUR MOJO REVVIN’
NUNS
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
DELORIS
NUNS
LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY!
DON’TCHA HIDE IT
WHY NOT RIDE IT-
LIKE IT’S GOD’S ROLLS ROYCE!

OH---
AH---
NUNS
RAISE SOME HEAT!
RAISE SOME CAIN!
RAISE IT TO A HIGHER PLANE!

MARY PATRICK
RAISE A RUCKUS!

MARY LAZARUS
RAISE THE DEVIL!

MARY ROBERT
RAISE IT UP—
RAISE IT UP—

NUNS
RAISE IT UP—
ANOTHER LEVEL—

(Mary Robert riffs over the next section)

NUNS
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
LIFT IT UP TO HEAVEN!
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
SPREAD IT ‘CROSS THE SKY!
BLAST IT! BLARE IT!
STAND AND SHARE IT!
HELP THE WORLD REJOICE!
RAISE A SWEAT!
RAISE A CHEER!
RAISE IT TO THE STRATOSPHERE!
RAISE YOUR STRENGTH,
RAISE YOUR SPIRIT,

MARY ROBERT, NUN 4,
NUN 5, NUN 6, NUN 9
RAISE IT SO
THE ANGELS HEAR IT!

MARY PATRICK, MARY LAZARUS,
NUN 1, NUN 2, NUN 3, NUN 7,
NUN 8, NUN 10, NUN 11
AH—

NUNS
RAISE YOUR HEART
RAISE YOUR SOUL!

DELRIS
You guys are gonna be FAAAAABULOUS!
<table>
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<tr>
<th>DELORIS, MARY ROBERT, N5, N6, N9</th>
<th>MARY PATRICK, N1, N2, N4, N7, N8</th>
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MARY PATRICK, N3, N8, N10
RAISE IT...

MARY ROBERT, N4, N5, N6, N9
RAISE IT...

ALL

RAISE YOUR VOICE!
Scene 14

In the church.

Monsignor O’Hara is preaching as the nuns prepare to sing.

#9 – Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

And that is why we say, Job got off easy. So—Welcome to you, the few. The last remaining Christians in the Tri-State area. Now for our musical offering, the sisters shall sing for us. It is my understanding that the group will be under the musical direction of Sister Mary Clarence. Well—she can’t ruin it.

NUNS

BENEDICTA TU
IN MULIERIBUS
ET BENEDICTUS
FRUCTUS VENTRIS TUI
IESUS

DELORIS

BENEDICTA TU
IN MULIERIBUS
IESUS

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Why sisters! That was absolutely lovely! A lesson that even ...

DELORIS

A 5—6—7—8! It’s a new year 1978! We’re the Queen of Angels choir, puttin’ the sis back in Genesis and taking the good word up a third! We may have been blind, but now we can see. Sing for the Savior, sisters!

(The nuns sing Deloris’s disco song “Take Me to Heaven”. We go back and forth between them doing the number on the altar and the Mother Superior on the side)

NUNS

I BEEN THINKIN’ ABOUTCHA
SINCE RECEIVIN’ YOUR CALL.
CAN’T SEE LIVIN’ WITHOUTCHA,
YOU’VE GOT ME MIND, SOUL, BODY AND ALL

DELORIS

PRAY AND I PRAY
EV’RY NIGHT AND EACH DAY–
HOPIN’ THAT YOU’LL DROP A LINE.
PRAY AND I PRAY
’TIL YOU SWEEP ME AWAY–

NUNS

PRAY AND I PRAY
EV’RY NIGHT AND EACH DAY–
PRAY AND I PRAY
’TIL YOU SWEEP ME AWAY–
(DELORIS)

STRAIGHT TO CLOUD NUMBER NINE!

YOU ARE SIMPLY TOO DIVINE!
TAKE ME TO
HEAVEN!
TAKE ME TO
ECSTASY!
I’LL GIVE YOU ALL I’VE GOT, ‘CAUSE NOTHIN’S AS HOT.
AS WHEN YOU GROOVE WITH ME!
AND WHEN YOU STRUT YOUR STUFF
AND DO YOUR THING, I JUST
CAN’T HELP SURRENDERING!

(NUNS)

AW...
YOU ARE SIMPLY TOO DIVINE!
HEAVEN!
ECSTASY!
ECSTASY!
I’LL GIVE YOU ALL I’VE GOT, ‘CAUSE NOTHIN’S AS HOT.
AS WHEN YOU GROOVE WITH ME!
NO, NO, NO, NO.

(NUNS)

HOO——
HOO——
HOO——
HOO——

SISTERS ACT

Monsignor, stop this at once!

DELORIS / NUNS

TAKE ME TO HEAVEN
TAKE ME TO KINGDOM COME
I’LL TAKE ANY VOW——

DELORIS

JUST TAKE ME NOW!

NUNS

HOO——

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

WHAT is this music? I’ve never heard it before. It soothes the soul. It makes me whole. It’s like a Balm in Gilead.
I still don’t know what that means!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Monsignor, stop this at once!
MONSIGNOR O’HARA

(Half paying attention)
Oh yes yes.
(He continues to enjoy the performance)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
This is sacriledge!

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
(Watching the nuns)
Yes yes...oo I kinda like this part!

DELORIS

OOH, BABY,
I WANNA
PRAISE YOUR NAME
TO THE SKIES!

NUNS

YOU KNOW
JUST HOW TO THRILL ME—

AH—

MOTHER SUPERIOR

What are you doing?

DELORIS

I’m putting people in the pews!

DELORIS

OOH, BABY,
I’VE GIVEN UP ON ALL
OTHER GUYS!

NUNS

ONLY YOU CAN FULFILL ME

AH—

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sister Mary Clarence!

OOO—

DELORIS

The church is full! Look!
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
TAKE ME TO PARADISE!
GIVE ME YOUR HEALING TOUCH
I NEED IT SO MUCH!

JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT
I CAN’T REFUSE
DAY OR NIGHT

NUNS

OH!
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
TAKE ME TO PARADISE!
AH—

AND, OH, IT FEELS SO NICE!

OOH, YEAH!

OH, BABY!

HAH...HAH
(DELRIS)
I’M YOURS TO USE!
I’LL GET ON MY KNEES...
JUST TAKE ME PLEASE!

(NUNS)
HOO!
I’LL GET ON MY KNEES...
JUST TAKE ME PLEASE!

DELORIS
Now, if you like our sound, folks, shake your pockets to the beat! And toss what you find in the offering plate, so we can keep on sending love to The Man Up Above!

MARY PATRICK
DON’T KNOW HOW YOU DO WHAT YOU DO,
IT’S LIKE YOU’RE ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE,
YOU’RE MY HOPE!
YOU’RE MY DREAM!
YOU ROCK MY WORLD!
YOU REIGN SUPREME!

NUNS
UNH-UNH!
UNH-HUH!
HOPE!
DREAM!
YOU ROCK MY WORLD!
YOU REIGN SUPREME!

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Mary Lazarus, this is all about the folk mass, isn’t it?

MARY LAZARUS
YOU PUT THE BOOGIE INTO MY SOUL!
YOU GOT THE BOOGIE MAKES ME LOSE CONTROL

NUNS
UH!
UH!

NUNS
BEEP-BEEP!

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Mary Robert, not you!

NUNS
HOO HOO HOO!
MARY ROBERT
MY BOOTY’S HEADIN’ FOR A SPECIAL PLACE,
WHERE PEOPLE SHAKE IT, BABY,
WRAPPED IN LOVE’S EMBRACE…!

EDDIE
Mother Superior, I got here as fast as I could. What’s wrong?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I want Deloris out of here by the end of this service.

EDDIE
But where’s she gonna go?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I don’t care where she goes. Get her out now!

NUNS
TAKE ME HIGHER
TAKE ME HIGHER
AW TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
AW TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
AW TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
TAKE ME TO HEA—
TAKE ME TO HEA—
TAKE ME TO HEA—
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN!
TAKE ME THERE!

END OF FIRST ACT
ACT TWO
Scene 1

A confessional

Mother Superior stands in the confessional.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To God)
Heavenly Father, you are throwing quite a few curve balls my way. Please help me to understand what is your will. A sign. Give me a sign.

(She sits. Deloris enters the other side of the confessional and sits. She opens the confessional window)

Bless me Father, for I have sinned. It’s been two days since my last confession.

DELORIS

Mother Superior?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

My God she’s everywhere.

DELORIS

Look I know you don’t trust me. But this could be bigger than Broadway! Bigger than Vegas!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

This is a house of worship.

DELORIS

I know. But that’s the problem. See, people like going to theaters, and they like going to casinos, but they don’t like coming to church. Why? Because it’s a drag.

(Does hand gesture)
Here is the church, here is the steeple, open the doors,

(Shows open empty palms)
There ain’t no people.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

As of tomorrow, Sister Mary Lazarus resumes her leadership of the choir. This is non-negotiable.
(Mother Superior slams the window shut. Deloris slams her window shut. Monsignor O’Hara enters through the confessional curtain and sees Deloris.

Monsignor O’Hara gestures for Deloris to stay. He opens the confessional window. Mother Superior opens her window.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
You are ruining the church.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
I’m doing the best I can.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(Embarassed)
Bless me Father for I have sinned.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
Yes yes I’m sure you have and that’s fine. But Mother Superior, people are hearing the music and coming in off the streets. They are throwing money into the collection. This is a success!!

MOTHER SUPERIOR
It is?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
And that is not all! The bachelors, dealing in antiques, love the service. They are donating the money they were going to purchase the church with to keep our services going! Here is the check!

(He gets up and runs to the other side of the confessional. Deloris sits in the Monsignor’s chair.)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
Father? Father?

(He opens the curtain on Mother Superior’s side of the confessional. She screams)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
The check! And look! In the memo, they’ve written a special message.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(Reading the check)
“Mary, you are fierce!”

(Looking forward)

How did they know my name was Mary?

(She looks to Monsignor O’Hara)
MONSIGNOR O’HARA
How much longer will Sister Mary Clarence be with us?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I have spoken with Officer Souther about transferring her to our Reading diocese.

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
Oh, no. I do hope she can stay. I adore this music, Reverend Mother. Sister Mary Clarence is a Godsend. You are a visionary.

(Mother Superior doesn’t move. Monsignor O’Hara takes the check from her hands and exits)

DELORIS
You are a visionary. I’m a godsend.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I can hear you smiling.

DELORIS
God has sent me here for a reason, take the hint.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(A beat, then evenly)
One hymn per service.

DELORIS
But that doesn’t include encores!

(They slam their windows shut. The set splits as we transition to ...)
Scene 2

The church

We are in the service.

#11 — Sunday Morning Fever

NUNS

(From offstage, they sing)

SANCTUS, SANCTUS,
SANCTUS.

(The Monsignor enters and speaks over the nuns’ singing)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

(Works the mic like a pro. He speaks in Barry White whisper)

People, your vibrations are beautiful. I gotta tell ya, this is a really big tabernacle and you are filling it with a lot of love right now. Our sisters have worked up a nutty little number here which we think is really really special, but first—our restoration fund, let’s check the tote board—TIMPANI—

(Two altar boys bring in a large thermometer tote board. They reveal a larger amount.)

MONSIGNOR

It’s all about the love and the giving, you people are marvelous, give yourselves a round of applause. In the name of the father, the son and you-know-who I give you Sister Mary Clarence and our own Queen of Angels’ singers. Lay it on us, sisters.

NUNS

AH—

DELORES / NUNS

SPREAD THE NEWS
IT’S TIME TO ROCK THE PEWS
WE’VE GOT THE SUNDAY MORNING FEVER
IT’S A SOUND
THAT TURNS YOUR SOUL AROUND
UNTIL IT MAKES YOU A BELIEVER.
EV’RY PRIEST,
EV’RY DEACON,
EVERYONE WHO FEELS THE BEAT STARTS FREAKIN’!
(DELORIS / NUNS)

CATCH THE BUG!
RIDE THE GROOVE!
BOOGIE ‘TIL YOU FEEL YOUR SPIRIT MOVE!
COME AND GET THAT
SUNDAY MORNING FEVER!
GIVE THE LORD A TRY!

DELORIS

(riffing)

GIVE THE LORD A TRY!

(At the side of the altar)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

(Carrying stack of newspapers)

Sisters! Sisters! The reviews are in!

(Other nuns swarm)

Philadelphia Inquirer! “If you see only one Roman Catholic mass this season, let this be it.”

MARY PATRICK

Courier-Post! “I laughed, I cried, I cheered, I felt the guilt of original sin!”

MARY THERESA

VARIETY!

(Reading)

“Crix Pix Crucifix Shticks”

(The nuns are confused, then cheer)

NUN 7

Sisters! Sisters! People are getting the word of the Lord!

MARY PATRICK

This is why we’re nuns!!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(Entering, quite upset. The nuns react)

Sisters please, let us assume an attitude of prayer. Hand me a bible please.

(Mary Theresa hands her the Variety)

NOT THE VARIETY!!
(The nuns run off, leaving Mother Superior)

(MOTHER SUPERIOR)
EV’RYTHING THAT WOMAN DOES
INFECTS US MORE AND MORE.
THINGS WERE BAD THE WAY IT WAS,
BUT LORD, YOU’RE KILLING US WITH THE CURE!

(Back on the altar)

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
And now we’re back! Let’s take another look at that thermometer!

(The altar boys re-enter with the tote board and adjust the thermometer)

And we have the balcony open for the first time in thirty years! Let’s hear it from the balcony! So let’s get down get down, get down on your knees and show the Lord — How deep is your love!

MARY PATRICK
GIRLS AND BOYS, COME MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE –
AND DO THE SUNDAY MORNING HUSTLE!
BUMP THAT THING IN PRAISE OF CHRIST THE KING
UNTIL YOU PULL YOUR PELVIC MUSCLE!

DELMORIS / NUNS
GET CONFOSSSED
GET ANOINTED
THEN GET DOWN
LIKE YOU WERE DOUBLE-JOINTED!

DELMORIS / NUNS
FEEL THE FLOW! DIG THE SCENE!
SHAKE IT LIKE YOU’RE MARY MAGDALENE!
COME AND LET THAT SUNDAY MORNING FEVER
OTHER NUNS
HOO –
HOO-HOO –

DELMORIS / NUNS
MAKE YOUR FOOTSIES FLY!

(At the side of the altar. Deloris with Sister Mary Patrick)

MARY PATRICK
Oh, Mary Clarence, I’m having so much fun!

DELMORIS
Me too!
MARY PATRICK
This morning I thanked God for bringing you here.

(Mary Patrick exits. Eddie enters with a newspaper)

EDDIE
Deloris, come here, you’re in the paper! Everybody in the city is gonna see this!

THIS KEEPS GOIN’
AND CROWDS KEEP GROWIN’
THE WORD IS GONNA SPREAD.

DELORIS
It’s good for the convent.

(Deloris exits)

EDDIE
EV’RY MENTION
JUST MEANS MORE ATTENTION
AND YOU WON’T BE SO FABULOUS IF YOU’RE DEAD.

(Eddie exits)

DELORIS / NUNS
NOW PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
AND WAVE ‘EM ALL AROUND IN PRAYER!
LET YOUR FUNKY BEHAVIOR
SHOW THAT YOU AND THE SAVIOR
GOT EACH OTHER LIKE SONNY AND CHER!

MARY LAZARUS
A HIP, HOP, A HIPPIPY A HIPPIPY
A DING DONG DIPPITY DEE!
I’M A CELIBATE SISTER
BUT I’M HOT AS A BLISTER
SO HANG ONTO YOUR ROSARY!
NOW I MAY BE A FOSSIL,
BUT MY SKILLS ARE COLOSSAL,
AND I ROCK THE MIC JUST LIKE AN APOSTLE
AND I DON’T STOP
‘TIL YOUR DOUBTS GO POP
AND I TAKE YOU OVER THE TOP!
WE GOT —
DEBORIS / NUNS
MATT, MARK, LUKE AND JOHN—

MARY LAZARUS
THOSE GUYS ARE PROS AND THAT AIN’T NO CON
SO LET’S PARTY ON TIL THE BREAK, BREAK-A-DAWN
LIKE A SANCTIFUNKADELIC ORGASMATRON!

DEBORIS / NUNS
GET THE VIBE, MAKE SOME NOISE!
DO THE BUS STOP WITH THE ALTAR BOYS!

DELORIS/LAZ/PAT/ROB/N1/N2/N3/N5/N7/N8/N10/N12
N4/N6/N9/N11
YOU CAN BET THAT
SUNDAY MORNING FEVER

DELORIS / NUNS
IS THE REASON WHY!
AWW—BEEP BEEP!

MARY ROBERT
DUDES AND CHICKS,
WHIP OUT YOUR CRUCIFIX,
AND JOIN THE SUNDAY CELEBRATION!

NUNS
GENUFLECT,
GIVE GOD HIS DUE RESPECT,
THEN PUT YOUR BACKSIDE IN
ROTATION!
RAISE YOUR HANDS!
GET THEM CLAPPIN’!
AND YOU’LL SEE
THAT MIRACLES CAN HAPPEN!

MONSIGNOR O’HARA
A miracle! A miracle in the order of fish and loaves! Sisters! I have glad tidings!! I have spoken with the deacons, with the bishop, the archbishops and Cardinal Krol.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
What are your glad tidings, Monsignor?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA?
We have been invited to perform for His Holiness—
MARY THERESA

Johnny Carson?

MONSIGNOR O’HARA

His Holiness, Pope Paul the sixth!

(The nuns are stunned. No one moves. Then:)

DELORIS / NUNS

PRAISE THE LORD! JOIN THE FLOCK!
PARTY ‘TIL YOU MAKE THE CLOISTER ROCK!
WON’T REGRET THAT SUNDAY MORNING FEVER—
KISS THOSE SINS GOODBYE!
FILL THE CHURCH! PASS THE PLATE!
EVERYBODY – TRANSUBSTANTIATE
COME AND GET THAT SUNDAY MORNING FEVER
SUPERNATURAL HIGH!
MASS APPEAL
WAS NEVER SO REAL—
AND CAN’TCHA FEEL
THAT SUNDAY FEVER

MONS/LAZ/M1/N4/N5 MOTHER SUPERIOR EDDIE MONSIGNOR
RISE! JUST IMAGINE WHAT THE

(add) ROB/N1/M3/M4
RISE! POPE WILL MAKE OF THEM!

(add) N8/N9/M2
RISE! EVERY SEQUINED

(add) DEL/N2/N7
RISE! BOOTY-SHAKE OF THEM! COOL IT DOWN YOU GOTTA

(add) PAT/N12
RISE! LET US PRAY HE PROMISE ME YOU WILL

(add) N6/N11
RISE! ISN’T TOO CENSORIAL— OR YOU’LL BLOW IT GOOD LORD!

(add) N3/N10
RISE! AND THAT SOMEHOW GUARANTEE YA WILL THANKS TO YOU

(add) N6
RISE! GOD’S TRUE GLORY’LL ALL THIS!

DEL/PAT/ROB/N6/N11 CURTIS SEES YA WILL RIGHT IN
(RISE!)
FRONT OF OUR EYES!
MARY LAZARUS / NUN 2 / NUN 5 / NUN 10 / NUN 12
THANK GOD IT'S SUNDAY!

MARY LAZARUS / MONSIGNOR / NUN 2 / NUN 5 / NUN 10 / NUN 12
THANK GOD IT'S SUNDAY!

ALL
SUNDAY FEVER RISE!

#11a – Sunday Fever Playoff (only in Standard Orchestration)
Scene 3

Curtis’ office

Curtis enters followed by Joey pulling on a gagged cab driver. The cab driver is making noise through the gag. TJ and Pablo are there.

CURTIS
My boys saw her get into your cab. Where’d you take her?

CAB DRIVER
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

CURTIS
The big haired woman with the tacky boots.

CAB DRIVER
You just described every woman in Philadelphia.

(Pablo pushes the cab driver into the seat)

I never saw her! That’s the truth.

CURTIS
The truth. The truth is so relative.

TJ
I’m your relative.

CURTIS
I find that everyone has a truth they hold on to, but the second—

(He pulls out a revolver)

A gun comes out. And gets upside somebody’s temple...well...a whole new truth comes out. Let’s see what truth we find now.

#11a – Take Me To Heaven (Newscast)

(He puts the gun to the witness’s temple and cocks the gun. The witness whimpers. He hears the sound of “Take Me to Heaven” coming from the TV. TJ sings along with the music)

I know that song.

JOEY
That’s Deloris’ old song.

CURTIS
Turn that up.
(The thugs look into the television set. Lights up on the TV segment. A newscaster stands in front of a group of nuns. Deloris, front and center, tries to hide her face from the camera.)

**NEWSCASTER**

Philadelphia will have a papal visit after all. Pope Paul the sixth comes to the city of “Brotherly Love” tomorrow to see some “Sisterly Love”. Take it away sisters…

**DEL/PAT/F3/F10**

DON’T KNOW HOW YOU
DO WHAT YOU DO,

**F5/F6/F7**

UNH-UNH!

IT’S LIKE YOU’RE ALMOST
TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE,

UNH-HUH!

**CURTIS**

That Nun, the black one.

**DEL/PAT/F3/F5/F6/F7/F10**

(tacit) HOPE!

(tacit) DREAM!

(tacit) YOU ROCK

(tacit) MY WORLD!

**JOEY**

Hey that’s—

**PABLO**

Dios mio!

**JOEY**

Deloris is a nun.

(tacit) YOU REIGN

(tacit) SU—

(tacit)—PREME!

**TJ**

Say what!

**CURTIS**

Quick listen—what church is it?

**NEWSCASTER**

This is Joey Finnochio from Action News reporting from Queen of Angels church. And now back to you in the studio!

(The lights fade on the TV segment)

**CURTIS**

Deloris is hiding out in a convent.
(CURTIS)

(To cab driver)
Get outta here. You tell anybody about this, you’re dead.

(The cab driver runs off)

JOEY

Whatta we do boss?

CURTIS

Queen of Angels Church, South Philly. You know where she is, now figure out a way to get her out.

(He starts to exit)

PABLO

But they’re nuns!

CURTIS

Just get it done.

(He exits)

TJ

How we gonna get into a house of nuns?

PABLO

Si. Imposible.

JOEY

I can get in. I can get up close to any woman. Even a nun. Watch and learn.

#12 – Lady In The Long Black Dress

(Beat)
What’s happening sister? Yeah baby, I’m talking to you. My name’s Joey. I’m a Libra. I dig sunsets, strolling on the beach and loving my neighbor as thyself. And right now neighbor, close your eyes and—

PICTURE YOU AND ME ONE SWEET, SWEET NIGHT
IN A POOL OF VOTIVE CANDLELIGHT
JUST ONE THING COULD MAKE THE MOOD MORE RIGHT
GOD DROPPIN’ IN TO SING LIKE BARRY WHITE

HEY, LADY IN THE LONG BLACK DRESS —
LET’S GIVE YOU SOMETHING
TO CONFESS WOH-OH-WOH-WOH!
(JOEY)

HEY LADY, TAKE A GOOD LONG GLANCE—
I AIN'T NO PASTOR—
I'M A STONE-COLD MASTER OF ROMANCE!

TJ

Ew. That ain’t no way to talk to a lady. Here is how you talk to a sister. Hey baby, my name is TJ. I’m here to sweep you off your knees and take you to a place I like to call TJ-Town. Listen to me.

LOOSEN UP THOSE VESTMENTS, JUST A BIT
DROP THAT BIBLE, BABY— YEAH, THAT’S IT.
SEE, I KNOW WHAT ALL YOUR VOWS PERMIT—
AND I DON’T MIND KEEPIN’ IT IMMACULATE!

TJ

JOEY & PABLO

HEY, LADY IN THE LONG BLACK DRESS—
LET’S SNEAK AWAY AND
GO TRANSGRESS. WOH-OH-WOH-WOH!
HEY LADY, WHY NOT
TAKE A CHANCE?
COME ON, PROUD MARY—
MEET YOUR MISSIONARY
OF ROMANCE.

JOEY / PABLO / TJ

WHY NOT LOSE THAT VEIL AND Wimple, BABY!
HAVE SOME SACRAMENTAL WI—INE!
LET ME LAY IT ON YA SIMPLE, BABY—

JOEY

SISTER, YOU KNOW I GOTTA

TJ

SO LET ME WORSHIP AT YOUR SHR—INE.

JOEY / PABLO / TJ

AND IF YOU GOT STIGMATA—
SHOW ME YOURS, I’LL SHOW YOU MI-INE!

PABLO

AY, MAMI, EN EL VESTIDO PROVOCATIVO!

JOEY / TJ

OH WO!
PABLO
PORQUE ES CRISTO TU HOMBRE EXCLUSIVO?

JOEY / TJ
WOH-OH-WOH-WOH!
HEY LADY, NO MORE “WON’TS” OR “CAN’TS”!

PABLO
SOY AMOROSO!

TJ
I’M VIRTUOSO!

JOEY
AND IF I’M JUST SO—SO—

JOEY, PABLO, TJ
FRANKLY YOU WON’T KNOW, SO—

TJ
SWEET LADY
IN THE LONG,
BLACK DRESS!

PABLO
SWEET LADY!

JOEY
SWEET LADY!

JOEY / PABLO / TJ
PLEASE TELL ME—WHAT’S LATIN FOR ‘YES’?
WOH-OH-WOH-WOH! HEY LADY, DON’TCHA LOOK ASKANCE!
FORGET JEHOVAH,
’CAUSE THE WAIT IS OV-AH—
COME TO CASANOVA... FOR ROMANCE.

JOEY
Man we are smooodth!

PABLO
Sí!

TJ
No nun can say no to us!

JOEY
Let’s get to that convent and get Deloris.

JOEY / PABLO / TJ
WOH-WOH—
JOEY
BABY, BABY, BABY

TJ
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

JOEY, PABLO, TJ
WOH-OH-WOH!

#12a – *After Lady*

WOH-OH-WOH!
Scene 4

Mother Superior’s office

Mother Superior is alone in her nightclothes. She cannot sleep.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Dearest God. I know you move in mysterious ways, but this is one for the books. I’m frightened. Everything I’ve devoted my life to is falling apart.

#13 – I Haven’t Got A Prayer

Please give me a sign so that I might have clarity and peace. I know my struggles pale in comparison to those who have come before me.

SAINT ANTHONY GOT VISIONS IN THE DESERT.
SAINT JOAN GOT VOICES IN HER HEAD.
SAINT IGNATIUS GOT BEATEN,
THEN PARTIALLY EATEN,
THEN HUNG BY THE FEET UNTIL DEAD.
SAINT STEPHEN GOT STONED,
AND SAINT FRANCIS, DISOWNED—
ALL GOT TESTED, AND PASSED, AS IT WERE.
AND LIKE IT OR NOT,
JUST LOOK WHAT I GOT—
HER.

AND NOT JUST HER...

I GOT DISCO PIPED INTO THE CLOISTER.
I GOT GLITTER WHEREVER YOU GAZE.
I GOT CELIBATE NUNS
OUT THERE SHAKING THEIR BUNS,
SHRIEKING YOU AND YOUR SON’S HOLY PRAISE.

I GOT ALTAR BOYS PRANCING IN SILVER LAMÉ!
REQUIEM MASS WITH A STROBE LIGHT DISPLAY!
LORD, IF YOU’RE TESTING MY FAITH, MAY I SAY—it’s not fair!
WITH EVERYTHING I GOT,
I HAVEN’T GOT A PRAYER.

NO,
I GOT FOG MACHINES CLOUDING THE ALTAR.
MOTHER SUPERIOR

AND A MIRRORBALL OVER THE APSE.
I GOT HALF OF A FLOCK
DRESSED TO UTTERLY SHOCK,
AND THE REST WEARING MOONBOOTS, OR CHAPS.

I GOT BIKERS AND ADDICTS AND PUNKS IN THE PEWS,
SEVERAL TRANSVESTITES, A HANDBUF OF JEWS.
LORD, CAN YOU BLAME ME AT ALL IF I CHOOSE TO DESPAIR?
I MEAN, HOW COULD I NOT?
I HAVEN'T GOT A PRAYER.

I THOUGHT I'D GET A GLIMPSE OF GLORY.
I THOUGHT I'D GET A TASTE OF GRACE.
I THOUGHT I'D GET TO BRING YOUR KINGDOM CLOSER TO EARTH.
I THOUGHT I'D GET TO MAKE THIS FALLEN WORLD
A FINER GENTLER PLACE...
A HAVEN FOR THE SOUL....
MORE SAFE, MORE PURE, MORE WHOLE....!
BUT NO....!

I GOT PRIESTS DOING MOVES LIKE TRAVOLTA!
A COMMUNION THAT'S SOMEHOW RISQUÉ!
PEOPLE FLAILING THEIR LIMBS
GETTING DOWN TO THE HYMNS
WHILE YOUR SANCTITY DIMS DAY BY DAY.
AND I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT TO DO EXCEPT GRIEVE,
DON'T KNOW IN WHAT OR IN WHO TO BELIEVE,
DON'T REALLY KNOW IF IT'S TRUE THAT YOU'RE EVEN STILL
THERE...
SO TELL ME, ARE YOU THERE?
TELL ME, DO YOU CARE?
LORD, IF YOU ARE NEAR—
IF I CAN GET YOUR EAR—
I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE!
PLEASE MAKE HER DISAPPEAR ... !

(She waits for an answer. None comes)

TOO LATE FOR THAT, I FEAR.
YOU'VE MADE YOUR ANSWER CLEAR...
I HAVEN’T GOT A PRAYER,
AND NEVER HAD A PRAYER.
I HAVEN’T GOT A PRAYER.

(The phone rings. She looks at the phone. She looks to God. She tentatively picks up the phone)

Hello?...Oh hello Officer Souther. Oh no no...I’m up. Right now?...If you could just repeat that to me one more time so I know I’m hearing you correctly. You are coming to get Deloris and she will no longer need to hide in this convent...I will get her ready.

(To God)

Thank you God, I never doubted you for a minute.
**Scene 5**

Mary Clarence’s room.

Deloris is asleep on her cot.

Deloris, looking forward, rolls over and sees all of the nuns looking at her. She screams.

**DELRIS**

Is it time to pray again? What are we praying for this time?

**MARY PATRICK**

Oh Mary Clarence. We’re so anxious about performing for the pope.

**NUN 6**

I’m in a state.

**MARY ROBERT**

I can hardly breathe!

**MARY THERESA**

I can’t sleep!

**MARY PATRICK**

Everyone is so excited for us. Mr. Mohammed who drives the bakery truck says that he was praying to Allah that the pope would come see us perform. And now that the pope is coming, he said “See? Allah answered my prayer!” I tell ya—when people bring up religion, you gotta smile and tune them out.

**MARY ROBERT**

The only thing left to calm our nerves is to have a blessing.

**DELRIS**

*(crawling back into bed)*

Good idea.

**MARY ROBERT**

Mary Clarence? Would you lead us?

**DELRIS**

What?

**NUNS**

Please.

**DELRIS**

Okay.
(DELORIS)

Circle up. Blessing...blessing...let's see.

BLESS OUR SHOW
BLESS OUR MUSIC
BLESS THE SONGS WE'RE GONNA SING
BLESS THE STAGE THAT WE'LL STAND ON
WHEN WE STAND AND DO OUR THING
BLESS EACH LINE, EV'RY NUMBER,
ALL THE STEPS THAT WE'VE REHEARSED
AND ALLOW US, SOMEHOW
TO BE GREAT, AT THE WORST
BLESS EACH NOTE
AND EACH LYRIC,
HELP US TRY TO STAY ON KEY
BLESS THE LIGHTS
AND THE SOUND-BOARD
BLESS OUR CHOREOGRAPHY
FROM THE TOP OF THE DOWNBEAT
'TIL THE FINAL CURTAIN CALL
BLESS THE DAY,
BLESS OUR SHOW
BLESS IT ALL.

Alright, that's all she wrote everybody. Let's all go back to our rooms, and hit the hay. We want to be nice and ready for the Pope.

MARY PATRICK
BLESS OUR PROPS

NUN 10
BLESS OUR COSTUMES

MARY ROBERT
GIVE OUR SEQUINS EXTRA GLITZ!

NUN 7
BLESS OUR MOVES!
MAKE 'EM KILLER!

MARY LAZARUS
LET US NAIL THE FUNKY BITS!

NUN 9
BLESS OUR VIBE!
NUN 1
GIVE US MOJO!

NUN 2 / NUN 5
HELP OUR BOOTIES SHAKE ON CUE!

DELOREIS
LET US REST
WHEN WE’RE STRESSED
SO OUR BEST SHINES THROUGH.

NUNS
BLESS OUR RIFFS
AND ARRANGEMENTS!
LET OUR SOLOS TRULY ROCK!

MARY ROBERT
HELP US TEAR UP THIS SUCKER
SO THEY HEAR US DOWN THE BLOCK!

NUNS
LET US LAY DOWN THE BOOGIE
‘TIL IT’S BOUNCING WALL TO WALL!

MARY PATRICK / NUN 1 / NUN 4 / NUN 5 / NUN 6 / NUN 9 / NUN 11
BLESS OUR MICS!

MARY LAZARUS / MARY ROBERT / NUN 2 / NUN 3 / NUN 7 / NUN 8 / NUN 10
BLESS OUR AMPS!

NUNS
BLESS IT ALL!
LET OUR VOICES GLEAM AND GLISTEN!
GRANT US STRENGTH TO SING OUR BEST!
AND LET ALL OF THOSE WHO LISTEN
FEEL THEY TOO ARE TRULY BLESSED!

(Dance break)

DELOREIS
BLESS OUR LOVE AND OUR FRIENDSHIP
MAY IT SOMEHOW BE ENOUGH
MOST OF ALL, KEEP US SMILING
(DEloris)

while we’re strutting all our stuff
let us lift one another
‘til our spirits fill the hall

MARY ROBERT

Bless the Beat!

MARY LAZARUS

Bless the Bass!

MARY PATRICK

Bless each person in this place!

NUN 6

Bless the footlights!

NUN 8

Bless the spotlights!

NUN 10

let ‘em light up ev’ry face!

NUNS

Bless our hearts!
Bless our souls!

Deloris

Bless us all!

NUNS

Bless us all! AH!

DEloris / NUNS

Bless our church!
Bless our sisters!
Bless our show!

(Mother Superior enters. The Nuns quiet)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Deloris, Deloris, you must leave at once. I’ve just spoken with Officer Souther. He’s taking you away.

MARY PATRICK

Deloris? Who’s Deloris?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

The patrol cars have blocked off Arch Street. It’s time to get your things, Deloris.
Why’d you call her Deloris?

MOTHER SUPERIOR
I believe the sisters need to hear this from you.

DELORIS
Sisters—I have something to tell you. I’m not really a nun.

(A slight “Huh?” from the sisters.)

I’m not really a Catholic.

(A slightly larger “Huh?” from the sisters)

MARY LAZARUS
You’re really a Negro though, right?

DELORIS
Yes. That part is true.

MARY THERESA
Oh thank God. We love that part.

(General agreement from the sisters)

DELORIS
You see I’m a singer. And I was dating a very bad man. And I saw him murder someone. And I’m going to court to say that. But first I had to hide from him. Here.

MARY PATRICK
So you lied to us.

MOTHER SUPERIOR
(To Deloris)
You should leave now.

DELORIS
I’m sorry.

(Beat. No response)

Well I guess this is goodbye then.

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS
(stepping out)
“For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.”
DELORIS


(Deloris leaves)

MARY PATRICK

(To Mother Superior)
And so you lied to us too?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I...well I...Come now, we’ve done the Lord’s work.

#14a – Benedicta-ta for Now

We have protected a person in her time of need. Let us return to our lives as God has planned it.

(As the nuns exit spiritlessly, they sing)

NUNS

MOTHER SUPERIOR

BENEDICTA TU
IN MULIERIBUS
ET BENEDICTUS
FRUCTUS VENTRIS TUI
IESUS

BENEDICTA TU
IN MULIERIBUS
IESUS

(As she sings, Mother Superior crosses to Deloris’ cot and sits. She notices something under Deloris’ pillow. She reaches beneath and pulls out a bookmarked bible.)
Scene 6

Changing room

Deloris is in her street clothes. Mary Robert enters.

MARY ROBERT

Deloris?

DELORIS

Oh you scared me.

MARY ROBERT

Tomorrow is the biggest day of our lives. How can you leave us now?

DELORIS

Baby I gotta think about my own life.

MARY ROBERT

Then I want to go with you.

DELORIS

What?

MARY ROBERT

I want to go with you. The others—They all know that this is where they belong. They’ve all received their calling. But maybe this life isn’t for me.

#15 – The Life I Never Led

Or maybe it is. I don’t know.

DELORIS

Honey, I’m not a priest.

MARY ROBERT

I know. But you’re my friend and I…I want to know what I’m missing.

I’VE NEVER TALKED BACK.
I’VE NEVER SLEPT LATE.
I’VE NEVER SAT DOWN
WHEN TOLD TO STAND STRAIGHT.
I’VE NEVER LET GO
AND GONE WITH THE FLOW,
AND DON’T EVEN KNOW, REALLY, WHY.

I’VE NEVER ASKED QUESTIONS
OR TAKEN A DARE.
(MARY ROBERT)

I’VE NEVER WORN CLOTHES
THAT MIGHT MAKE PEOPLE STARE.
I’VE NEVER REBELLED,
OR STOOD UP AND YELLED,
OR EVEN JUST HELD MY HEAD HIGH.

AND ALL OF THE FEELINGS UNSPOKEN,
AND ALL OF THE TRUTHS UNSAID,
THEY’RE ALL I HAVE LEFT
OF THE LIFE I NEVER LED.

I’VE NEVER GONE SURFING
OR RAN WITH A CROWD,
OR DANCED ON A TABLE,
OR LAUGHED MUCH TOO LOUD.
I’VE NEVER QUITE DARED
TO LEAVE MYSELF BARED
I’VE JUST BEEN TOO SCARED I MIGHT FALL.

I’VE NEVER SEEN PARIS,
SWUM NAKED,
BEEN KISSED.
I’VE NEVER QUITE REALIZED
JUST HOW MUCH I’VE MISSED.
AND WHAT DID I GET
FOR HEDGING EACH BET?
ANOTHER REGRET, AND THAT’S ALL.

AND ALL OF THE WISHES UNASKED FOR,
ALL OF THE NEEDS UNFED,
THEY’RE ALL THAT REMAIN
OF THE LIFE I NEVER LED.

AND NOW,
NOW THAT YOU’VE GIVEN ME ONE LITTLE TASTE OF IT,
AND NOW, NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT I KNOW,
WELL HOW, HOW CAN I GO ON IGNORING THE WASTE OF IT?
AFTER ALL OF THE YEARS
THAT I’VE CLUNG TO MY FEARS,
(MARY ROBERT)
WON’T YOU HELP ME LET GO?
HELP ME LET GO!

DELRIS
Baby you gotta do it on your own. You can leave or you can stay but the change you’re looking for? I wish I could tell you what to do but I can’t.

(Beat)
Hey—if you feel you want a little adventure in your life, here.

(She hands her the purple boots)

MARY ROBERT

(With a gasp)
So beautiful!

DELRIS
Those are my FM boots!

MARY ROBERT
F...M?

DELRIS
Yeah FM stands for fu—fu—Father Mulcahy. And all the good work he did in Korea.

MARY ROBERT
The blessed boots of Father Mulcahy!

DELRIS
Okay honey—I just made that up.

MARY ROBERT
I know, but I’ll believe in them anyway. Thank you.

(She looks at the shoes with delight. And then)
Take my rosary—

(Hands Deloris a rosary)

DELRIS
But, I don’t believe in that.

MARY ROBERT
Take it anyway. You might need some extra help.

(Eddie enters)

EDDIE
Deloris—come on. Let’s go.
(She goes to get her purse.)

**DELMIS**

Okay. Where are we going?

**EDDIE**

Gonna take you back to my place to hide. I got the judge to move the court date up to next Wednesday. Let’s go.

**DELMIS**

(to Mary Robert)

Enjoy those boots little sister.

*(Deloris runs off with Eddie)*

---

**MARY ROBERT**

I WANT TO BE BRAVE.
I WANT TO BE STRONG.
I WANT TO BELIEVE
I’M WHERE I BELONG.
TO STAND UP AND SAY
I’M SEIZING THE DAY,
TO NOT JUST OBEY, BUT TO CHOOSE.
AND I MAY NOT SURE,
I MAY NOT SEE FRANCE
BUT I HAVE TO KNOW
I STILL HAVE THE CHANCE.
AND MAYBE I’LL MAKE
A PAINFUL MISTAKE.
IT’S MINE, THOUGH, TO TAKE OR REFUSE.
AND ALL OF THE DOORS YET TO OPEN,
ALL OF THE ROOMS AHEAD,
THEY’RE BECKONING BRIGHT,
SCARY AND NEW,
BUT I’M STANDING TALL,
AND I’M WALKING THROUGH.
WHAT’S GONE MAY BE GONE.
BUT I WON’T GO ON
PLAYING DEAD—
IT’S TIME TO START LIVING
THE LIFE I NEVER LED!
Scene 7

Eddie’s Apartment

Eddie brings Deloris in.

EDDIE
Well here you go. It’s not much but you’ll be safe here.

DELORIS
Thank you, Eddie. You’re a good guy, taking care of me like this.

EDDIE
I’m just doing what any good cop would do.

DELORIS
How did he find out where I was?

EDDIE
I don’t know. I know you kept it a secret between you, me, and anyone who watches channel 6. They saw you on the news. Some guy they were beating up escaped and told us.

DELORIS
I’m sorry, Eddie.

EDDIE
So if you want anything I’ll be right across the hall. Just knock.

DELORIS
(with a smile)
You gonna come protect me Sweaty Eddie?

EDDIE
Yeah, well I’ve got my gun back now.

DELORIS
What do you mean?

EDDIE
My partner got into a bad situation a while ago and I had to pull my gun. But there were all kinds of people around, and I just couldn’t do it. I couldn’t shoot. So they took my gun away.

DELORIS
Oh. Wow.

EDDIE
I guess I should have told you that, huh?
DELORES
Well thank you for telling me now. Eddie.

(Eddie looks at her. Turns to go. And then looks back)

EDDIE
You know—I always knew you were special. Back in high school when you put on that show. You put it all together and played the lead. Remember?

DELORES
Yeah, it was an all black version of “Funny Girl”. I called it: “Girl”.

EDDIE
Yeah you were good in that.

DELORES
Aww, thanks.

EDDIE
People who need people and all that.

DELORES
Yeah.

EDDIE
Yeah. That was fun.

(He turns to go. He turns back)

If you’re hungry I got you a cheesesteak.

DELORES
I’m full up. We had a big meal at the convent. Mutton again!

EDDIE
Oh okay.

(He starts to leave)

DELORES
But I like cheesesteak.

EDDIE
That’s why I got it.

(They laugh)

#16 – Fabulous, Baby – Reprise

LOOK HOW YOUR SMILE MAKES THE ROOM IGNITE,
LOOK HOW YOUR VOICE SETS THE WORLD ALIGHT,
(EDDIE)
LOOK IN MY EYES, AND YOU’LL KNOW I’M RIGHT.
LOOK AT YOU—
THROUGH AND THROUGH—
YOU’RE FABULOUS, BABY!
You know I always did have a crush on you.

DELORIS
I know.

EDDIE
You’re gonna be fine, Deloris.

’CAUSE WITH OR WITHOUT ALL THOSE SINGIN’ NUNS,
YOU’RE GONNA SHINE LIKE A MILLION SUNS.
YOU’LL BE FABULOUS, BABY,
FINE AND FABULOUS, BABY,
YOU’RE MY FABULOUS BABY.
I’ll see ya.

(He starts to exit)
Deloris Van Cartier, you’re gonna be a star.

(He exits.)

DELORIS
Yeah.

GONNA WALK OUT THAT COURTHOUSE
AND FIND ME A NIGHTCLUB TO SING AT.
That’s right. I’m gonna be a star!

GONNA GET ME THAT AGENT,
THE MONEY, THE FAME, THE WHOLE DREAM.
I’m gonna do film! Television! Concerts!

GONNA KNOCK THE WORLD OUT,
AND THERE AIN’T ANY FENCE I WON’T SWING AT...
I’M TOMORROW’S SENSATION
THE NEW DISCO QUEEN
THE NEXT DOUBLE-DECKERED
HIT-RECORD MACHINE

A BOMBSHELL-TO-BE
LIKE THE WORLD’S NEVER SEEN —
(DELORIS)

AND NO, I WON'T MISS
THAT WHOLE SISTER ROUTINE!

Ladies and gentleman, Studio Fifty Four and Studio One are proud to present Miss
Deloris Van Cartier.

LOOK AT MY STAR
Risin’ RIGHT ON CUE!
LOOK AT MY DREAMS
AS THEY ALL COME TRUE!
LOOK AT ME NOW,
BABY, DIG THAT VIEW!

Glitter!

(The set changes)

Glamour!

(The fantasy dancers enter)

Gay boys!

(The gay boys of Deloris’s dreams appear)

LOOK AT MY ACT,
BABY—AIN’TCHA WOWED?
EVERYTHING GOES,
AND IT’S ALL ALLOWED!
I’M BACK IN BUSINESS WITH MY OWN CROWD—

(She speaks and her voice is amplified as in a stadium)

Hello to my fans! Come on people, let me feel the love! Thank you! Thank you!
Mwah!

DELORIS

LOOK AT ME!
CAN’TCHA SEE!
I’M FABULOUS BABY!
CHECK ME OUT!
AIN’T NO DOUBT
WHERE THIS GIRL SHOULD GO!

FANTASY DANCERS

SHE’S FABULOUS
BABY!
HOO—
WO—
NO NO NO!

SO DON’T HOLD ME BACK.
’CAUSE I’M GOOD AS GONE.
STRaight DOWN THE TRACK,
HONEY, MOVIN’ ON!

(OOO
(MOVIN’ ON!))
DELORIS
ME, I’M FABULOUS BABY!
MUCH TOO FABULOUS TO—
(The nuns of Deloris’s memory appear)

NUNS
AVE MARIA, AVE MARIA,
GRATIA PLE—

DELORIS
No! I’m not going back.
I’m looking out for number one.
I don’t need anybody
but me!

Me!

Me!

FANTASY DANCERS
D-E-L-O-R-I-S.
D-E-L-O-R-I-S.
D-E-L-O-R-I-S.

YES!

YES!

YES!

DELORIS
LOOK AT MY LOOK, AIN’T I LOOKIN’ GOOD?
LOOK OUT MANHATTAN AND HOLLYWOOD!
LOOK, I’M AT LAST DOIN’ WHAT I SHOULD—

NUNS
SALVE REGINA, MATER MISERICORDIAE,
VITA, DULCEDO, ET SPES NOSTRA SALVE—

FANTASY DANCERS
YOU’RE FABULOUS,
FABULOUS,
FABULOUS,

DE PROFUNDIS
CLAMAVI

DE PROFUNDIS
CLAMAVI

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DE PROFUN
I DON’T NEED A SPOTLIGHT.
I DON’T NEED A CROWD.
I DON’T NEED THE GREAT WIDE WORLD
TO SHOUT MY NAME OUT LOUD.
DON’T NEED FAME OR FORTUNE,
NICE AS THOSE THINGS ARE.
I’VE GOT ALL I NEED
TO FEEL LIKE I’M A STAR...

I’VE GOT MY SISTERS BY MY SIDE.
I’VE GOT MY SISTERS’ LOVE AND PRIDE.
AND IN MY SISTERS’ EYES
I RECOGNIZE
THE STAR I WANT TO BE.
AND WITH MY SISTERS, STANDING STRONG,
I’M ON THE STAGE WHERE I BELONG.
(DELORIS)
AND NOTHING’S EVER GONNA CHANGE THAT FACT.
I’M PART OF ONE TERRIFIC SISTER ACT.

AND YES, I LOVE THAT SPOTLIGHT!
YES, I CRAVE ACCLAIM!
I’LL ADMIT I LOVE THE SOUND
WHEN STRANGERS SCREAM MY NAME.
ALL THAT GLITZ AND GLAMOUR,
THEY’RE ALL RIGHT, NO DOUBT.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU LEFT WITH
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT?

I’LL HAVE MY SISTERS WITH ME STILL,
I’LL HAVE MY SISTERS, ALWAYS WILL.
AND WITH MY SISTERS’ LOVE,
NO STAR ABOVE
WILL SHINE AS BRIGHT AS ME.
AND AS A SISTER AND A FRIEND,
I’LL BE A SISTER ‘TIL THE END,
AND NO ONE ON THIS EARTH CAN CHANGE THAT FACT.
I’M PART OF ONE TERRIFIC SISTER ACT.
Scene 8

Outside the Queen of Angels

We see whirling cop lights.

#18 – When I Find My Baby–Reprise

(Joey enters with a bouquet of roses. Pablo enters with a box of chocolates. TJ enters with a large stuffed animal.)

JOEY

(Loudly)
How we gonna—

PABLO / TJ

Shhh!

JOEY

(Quieter)
How we gonna get to the nuns if we can’t get into the church?

PABLO

Si, cómo vamos a encontrarla si no podemos entrar a la iglesia?

TJ

Nobody knows what you’re saying.

(Curtis enters with a flashlight and two garment bags)

CURTIS

Hey!

JOEY

Hey boss—what gives with all the cops?

CURTIS

Don’t worry about it boys. Just stick with good old Curtis.

(He hands them the garment bags)

Now put these on and let’s go get our girl.

(TJ grabs the flashlight from Curtis, begins to exit, then to Curtis)

TJ

Uncle Curtis? Boo!

(He exits)
CURTIS

YOU SEE I KNOW THAT GIRL
I UNDERSTAND THAT GIRL
I SEE RIGHT THROUGH THAT GIRL
LIKE STRAIGHT INTO THAT GIRL
SHE’S GOT NO CLUE THAT GIRL,
THAT THIS WILL BE HER FINAL SHOW...OH, NO.
SO WHEN I FIND MY BABY

I ain’t lettin’ her go.

(Curtis exits)
Scene 9

Queen of Angels

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To God)

God. Me again. Everything is as it should be. Your church is safe once more.

(The nuns enter. They are looking at their music with little joy)

Good morning, Sisters.

NUNS

(Ad libbing)

Good morning, etc.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Now we must be joyful. We shall be singing the Bach for his holiness. Let us take it from D.C. al fine. The “D” of course stands for—

(Deloris enters)

MARY ROBERT

(Seeing Deloris)

Deloris!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No, it does not, it—

NUNS

Deloris!

DELORES

I’m sorry Sisters, you’re not gonna sing for the Pope without me!

(General delight from the nuns. Mother Superior raises her hand. The nuns quiet)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(Pulling Deloris aside)

Deloris I am impressed and frankly a little surprised that you came back to help us. However, his eminence will be here in less than an hour. We have new music to rehearse. And most importantly, your very presence here puts our entire community at risk. So I must ask you to leave. For their sake.

MARY ROBERT

(Firmly)

No.
MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To Mary Robert)
This does not concern you.

MARY ROBERT

I said “no”.

#19 – The Life I Never Led – Reprise

Deloris is one of us. She stays and we all stand with her.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Mary Robert...

MARY ROBERT

No.

I’VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD.
I’VE ALWAYS OBEYED.
I’VE LIVED AS YOU TAUGHT ME
I’VE PRAYED AS YOU’VE PRAYED.
I’VE NEVER ONCE MISSED
A RULE ON YOUR LIST—
I’VE DONE AS A SISTER SHOULD DO.
BUT NOW, I WON’T BEND!
NOW, I WON’T BOW!
MY SISTER’S IN NEED
OF A SISTER RIGHT NOW!
AND I WILL NOT STAY
AND BLINDLY OBEY
AND JUST TURN AWAY
FROM WHAT’S TRUE.
YOU PROMISED ONE DAY GOD WOULD CALL ME,
ISN’T THAT WHAT YOU SAID?
WELL, THIS IS THAT DAY, THIS IS THAT CALL
I’M EITHER A SISTER OR NOTHING AT ALL.
SO SHE STAYS HERE NOW, OR I’M LEAVING WITH HER INSTEAD
IT’S TIME TO START LIVING THE LIFE I NEVER—

#20 – Chase #2

(The sound of a window breaking)
MOTHER SUPERIOR

What’s that?

DELOREIS

It’s Curtis!

MARY ROBERT

Sisters! Let’s roll!!!
Scene 10

The Chase

All over Queen of Angels.

(The Nuns scatter around the church attempting to hide Deloris from the Thugs. Mary Robert and Deloris run into an alcove to hide with three other nuns. The nuns turn around and reveal themselves to be Joey, TJ and Pablo.)

(We are in a corridor of doors. A farcical sequence ensues with Nuns and Thugs popping in and out of doors. The thugs finally see a nun. It is Mary Lazarus.)

MARY LAZARUS

Come and get me boys!

(The chase continues. The nuns are running on the turntable as Deloris ducks between them. TJ and Pablo are on the bridge, searching for Deloris amongst the Nuns.)

(Pablo fires his gun at the Nuns who duck. Deloris weaves her way through the Nuns to avoid the thugs’ shots)

(TJ fires his gun at the Nuns who scatter, leaving Mary Theresa, out of breath, running on the turntable. Joey enters)

JOEY

Here, let me help you with that, Sister.

(She knees him in the groin and hits him with her yardstick. All of the Nuns enter to celebrate Mary Theresa’s victory while two altar boys enter with a gurney to take Joey offstage.)

(Pablo has cornered a group of nuns)

PABLO

Ha! Dónde está Deloris?

(Mary Martin-of-Tours translates for a group of nuns)

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS

Where is Deloris?

PABLO

Mira el miedo que tienen!

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS

Look how scared you all are!

PABLO

Dónde está tu Jesus ahora?
MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS
Where is your Jesus now?

PABLO
DÓNDE ESTÁ TU JESUS AHORA??

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS
(To Nuns)
WHERE IS YOUR JESUS NOW?
(To Pablo)
Esa es una pistola tan buena. Puedo verla?

PABLO
Sí, sí.
(He hands her the gun.)

MARY MARTIN-OF-TOURS
Ooo, Chevere.

(She whacks him over the head with the gun. The Nuns celebrate once more as the altar boys take Pablo offstage on the gurney. The chase continues. TJ enters and fires his gun into the air. The Nuns strike seductive poses. TJ tries to impress the nuns with some of his smooth moves. Mary Lazarus taps him on the shoulder and motions for him to spit out his gum. As he does so, Nun 5 whacks him over the head with Pablo’s gun. The Nuns cheer as the altar boys haul TJ away.)

(Curtis enters and fires a shot into the air. The nuns flee, but Mary Robert is cornered at gunpoint by Curtis)

#21 – Sister Act – Reprise

DELORIS
(Runs in)
STOP, CURTIS! You don’t want her—you want me.
(Then, yells to Mary Robert)
Get out, Mary Robert.
(Mary Robert runs off)

CURTIS
Deloris—you’re causing me all kinds of bother. Look at you in that get up! Walking around and pretending to be a nun. You’re a joke. And you sure as hell ain’t no nun.
MOTHER SUPERIOR

(Entering from the shadows)
Yes she is. She is a sister.

(She steps between Curtis’s gun and Deloris)
Sister Mary Clarence is as true a sister as this convent has ever known.

CURTIS

(Pushing past Mother Superior)
Well then, Sister Mary Clarence, time for your last rites, right?

(He puts the gun to Deloris’s head and cocks it)

DELORIS

(Taking out the rosary Mary Robert has given her. She sings:
TAKE ME TO HEAVEN…
TAKE ME TO…PARADISE…

(Mother Superior steps in between Deloris and Curtis)

MOTHER SUPERIOR
RECEIVE MY HUMBLE PRAYER…
THE FAITH THAT I BEAR…
ACCEPT MY SACRIFICE.

CURTIS

(pushing Mother Superior aside)
Get out of my way.

(The other nuns all step forward. First Mary Robert, then Mary Patrick and Mary Lazarus step up, joining Mother Superior and Deloris.)

MARY ROBERT
TAKE ALL MY HEART AND SOUL...

MARY PATRICK
MY JOY AND LOVE...

MARY LAZARUS
I AM READY, SWEET LORD ABOVE.

(All of the nuns join, forming a wall of sisters and sound between Deloris and Curtis)

NUN 10
Take me!
NUN 4
Take me!

NUN 5 / NUN 9
Take me!

NUN 8 / NUN 1
Take me!

NUN 7
Take me!

NUN 2
Take me!

NUN 3 / NUN 6
Take me!

NUN 10 / NUN 4 / NUN 5 / NUN 9
Take me!

DELRIS
I’VE GOT MY SISTERS BY MY SIDE
I’VE GOT MY SISTERS LOVE AND PRIDE
AND WITH MY SISTERS HERE
I HAVE NO FEAR—

I’M RIGHT WHERE I SHOULD BE,
AND WITH MY SISTERS IN MY HEART,
I KNOW WE’LL NEVER BE APART—

DELRIS
AND NO ONE ON THIS EARTH CAN CHANGE THAT FACT.
(turns to face Mary Robert)
MY BRAVE SISTERS,
(to Mary Patrick)
MY SWEET SISTERS,
(to Mary Lazarus)
MY STRONG SISTERS,
(to the Nuns)
ALL MY LOVING SISTERS

I’m not afraid of you, Curtis. None of us are.
CURTIS

Oh yeah? I’m gonna count to three and then, y’all are dead. One...two...

(He points the gun at Deloris. BANG! ALL scream, drop to floor. Eddie enters with his gun out. Curtis grabs his shoulder.)

CURTIS

Ow! Ow! Ow!

EDDIE

Yes!

(to Deloris)

Are you okay?

DELORIS

I am now.

(A cop enters to take Curtis away)

CURTIS

You’ll never be nothing. Not without me.

EDDIE

(Patting Curtis’s brow with a handkerchief)

Here...take this. You’re sweatin’ a little. Get him out of here.

(Eddie stuffs the handkerchief in Curtis’ pocket.)

#21a – Eddie Gets The Girl

CURTIS

(As the cop drags him off, to Deloris)

You’re nothing. You’re nobody.

(Eddie turns back to Deloris. And before she can say a word, he kisses her. The nuns, in unison, cross themselves)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Places for the Pope!!

NUNS

(In unison)

Thank you, places.

(Nuns all run off.)
EDDIE

I’ll see you later, ma lady.

(His walk has a hitch in it now)

DELORIS

Well.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Yes.

DELORIS

Okay.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

For all that you’ve done, I thank you. And may everything you hope for in life be yours. A white sequined gown with a white fox fur.

DELORIS

I don’t know about that, Mother Superior. But I got Eddie and my friends here and— maybe they’ll, you know, help me get all that.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

So you will come back and visit us? After the Pope gig?

DELORIS

Pope gig. Check you out, getting’ all show bizzy. Yeah. I’ll come back to this church. A lot.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

To pray?

DELORIS

To sing. You know, sometimes when I’m singing with these girls, I’ll just decide to take it up a half step, and everyone of them — all of them — just take it up with me. Without anybody sayin’ a word.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Perhaps one day you will know that that is God.

DELORIS

Perhaps one day you will know that that is just being human.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Or perhaps one day we will realize it is both. And they are the same thing.

(Deloris hugs Mother Superior)
(MOTHER SUPERIOR)

ALL THINGS BEING EVEN,
HERE’S WHAT I BELIEVE IN—
NOTHING MATTERS MORE THAN LOVE.
FRIENDSHIP AND AFFECTION—
REAL CONNECTION—
IT’S A GIFT FROM ABOVE.
EVERY SONG THAT WE PLAY—

DE LoriS

EVERY PRAYER THAT WE PRAY—

MOTHER SUPERIOR / DE LoriS

MAKES A BOND, IN A WAY THAT’S PROFOUND.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

WE’RE JUST HERE
TO SPREAD THAT LOVE ALL AROUND…

DE LoriS

(a slight disco riff)

SPREAD IT AROUND…

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(tops her with a massive riff)

SPREAD IT AROUND!

DE LoriS

Go girl!

(They exit as we transition to…)
Scene 11

*Sunday Papal Mass*

**MONSIGNOR O’HARA**

Queen of Angels humbly welcomes the Bishop of Rome, the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and the Supreme pontiff of the universal church. Y’all let’s give it up for Pope Paul VI!

**NUNS**

HOO—, OH—
START A CONVERSATION,
THROW A CELEBRATION,
LET WHATEVER’S IN YOU OUT!
WELCOMING AND SHARING,
SIMPLY CARING,
THAT’S WHAT LIFE IS ABOUT.

**PAT / LAZ / ROB / F1 / F3 / F9 / F10**

DON’T JUST
SIT ON THE SIDE —
GO ALONG FOR THE RIDE,
WITH YOUR HEART OPEN WIDE
AS IT GOES

**F2 / F4 / F5 / F6 / F7 / F8**

HOO—

**NUNS**

LET LOVE’S MUSIC
FILL YOU DOWN TO YOUR TOES!
AND GET UP!

**PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10**

GET UP,

**NUNS**

AND JOIN THE CROWD ON THE FLOOR!

**LAZ / F1 / F3 / F6 / F7 / F9**

JUMP IN!

**PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10**

JUMP IN,

**NUNS**

THAT’S WHAT YOUR SPIRIT IS FOR!
REACH OUT!

PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10
REACH OUT,

NUNS
EMBRACE THE LOVE THATCHA FOUND!
THEN GO AHEAD,
LET IT SPREAD ALL AROUND!

LAZ / F1 / F3 / F6 / F7 / F9
GET DOWN!

PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10
GET DOWN,

NUNS
WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND YOUR SOUL!

LAZ / F1 / F3 / F6 / F7 / F9
DANCE ON!

PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10
DANCE ON,

NUNS
BECOME A PART OF A THE WHOLE!

LAZ / F1 / F3 / F6 / F7 / F9
DON’T STOP!

PAT / F2 / F4 / F5 / F8 / F10
DON’T STOP,

NUNS
UNTIL YOU’RE LOST IN THE SOUND!
LIFE’S ONLY LOVE — SPREAD THE LOVE AROUND!
SPREAD IT ‘ROUND,
AH—,
SPREAD IT ‘ROUND,
AH—,
SPREAD IT AROUND!

MARY PATRICK / NUN 1 / NUN 3

AH—
NUN 8 / NUN 10

AH—

MARY ROBERT / NUN 2 / NUN 7

AH—

MARY PATRICK / NUN 1 / NUN 3

AH—

NUN 5 / NUN 6

AH—

MARY ROBERT / NUN 2 / NUN 7

AH—

NUN 4 / NUN 9

AH—

DELORIS

ONCE YOU START TO SPREAD IT, OH—
BABY, IF YOU LET IT,
LOVE COMES RIGHT ON
BACK TO YOU OOO—
PASSION AND DEVOTION,
REAL EMOTION, OH—
WATCH IT COME BURSTIN’
THROUGH! OOO—
SO GIVE IN TO THE BEAT,
AND GET KNOCKED OFF YOUR FEET—
LET IT SWEEP YOU COMPLETELY AWAY!

NUNS / MAN 1 / MAN 2 / MAN 3 / MAN 4

HEY,

DELORIS / NUNS / MAN 1 / MAN 2 / MAN 3 / MAN 4

GRAB A PARTNER
AND HEAD OUT ON
THE PARQUET!

DELORIS / NUNS ALL MEN

GET UP!
GET UP,

AND JOIN THE CROWD ON THE FLOOR!
JUMP IN!
JUMP IN,
DELORIS / NUNS
THAT’S WHAT YOUR SPIRIT IS FOR!
REACH OUT!

ALL (except MOTHER SUPERIOR)
REACH OUT, EMBRACE THE LOVE THATCHA FOUND!
LIFE’S ONLY LOVE—SPREAD THE LOVE AROUND!

(Eddie enters, followed by Joey, TJ, Pablo, and Curtis in altar boys vestments)

ALL MEN
EVERYONE, JOIN YOUR HANDS TOGETHER
EVERYONE, FIND THE COMMON GROUND,
EVERYONE, SISTER AND BROTHER
LOVE ONE ANOTHER, SPREAD IT AROUND!

(Mother Superior enters)

NUNS / ALL MEN
EVERYONE, JOIN YOUR HANDS TOGETHER
EVERYONE, FIND THE COMMON GROUND,
EVERYONE, SISTER AND BROTHER
LOVE ONE ANOTHER, SPREAD IT AROUND!

AND GET DOWN!

(Deloris and Mother Superior dance break)

GET DOWN!

NUNS
EVERYONE, JOIN YOUR HANDS TOGETHER.
EVERYONE FIND COMMON GROUND.
EVERYONE, SISTER AND BROTHER,
LOVE ONE ANOTHER, SPREAD IT AROUND!

MOTHER SUPERIOR, DELORIS, MARY ROBERT, MARY LAZARUS, F2, F3, F7, F8, F10, F12
GET UP,
AND JOIN THE CROWD ON THE FLOOR!
JUMP IN!
THAT’S WHAT YOUR SPIRIT IS FOR!
REACH OUT!

MARY PATRICK, F1, F4, F5, F6, F9, F11
GET UP,
AND JOIN THE CROWD ON THE FLOOR!
JUMP IN!
THAT’S WHAT YOUR SPIRIT IS FOR!

EDDIE, TJ, PABLO, MONSIGNOR, MAN 2, MAN 3, MAN 4
EVERYONE,
JOIN YOUR HANDS TOGETHER.
EVERYONE, FIND THE COMMON GROUND.

CURTIS, JOEY, MAN 1
EVERYONE, JOIN YOUR HANDS TOGETHER.
EVERYONE, FIND THE COMMON GROUND.
ALL

ALL WOMEN

GET DOWN,
WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND YOUR SOUL
DANCE ON!

BECOME A PART OF THE WHOLE!

DON’T STOP
UNTIL YOU’RE LOST IN THE SOUND!

DELORIS, MOTHER SUPERIOR,
MARY ROBERT, F2, F4,
F5, F6, F7, F9, MEN

LIFE’S ONLY LOVE!
SPREAD THE LOVE!
SPREAD THE LOVE!
SPREAD THE LOVE!
SPREAD THE LOVE
LOVE AROUND!

#23 — Bows

(Curtain Call)
ALL
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
LIFT IT UP TO HEAVEN!
RAISE YOUR VOICE!
SPREAD IT ‘CROSS THE SKY!
BLAST IT! BLARE IT!
STAND AND SHARE IT!
HELP THE WORLD REJOICE!
RAISE A SWEAT! RAISE A CHEER!
RAISE IT TO THE STRATOSPHERE!

DELORIS / MOTHER SUPERIOR / NUNS
RAISE YOUR STRENGTH,
RAISE YOUR SPIRIT,

DELORIS, MOTHER SUPERIOR,
MARY ROBERT, F4,
F5, F6, F9, MEN
MARY PATRICK, MARY LAZARUS,
F1, F2, F3, F, F8, F10, F11
RAISE IT SO THE
ANGELS HEAR IT!

ALL
RAISE YOUR HEART!
RAISE YOUR SOUL!

DELORIS
(to audience)
You guys are fabulous!

MOTHER SUPERIOR,
DELORIS, MARY ROBERT,
F5, F6, F11
MARY PATRICK, F2, F4, F7,
F8, MEN
MARY LAZARUS,
F3, F9
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS
GLORIA
IN EXCELSIS

RAISE YOUR
VOICE!
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS
DEO
LAUDEMUS TE!
BENEDICIMUS TE!
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORI–
CAMUS TE!

DELORIS

RAISE YOUR
VOICE!
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS
DEO
LAUDEMUS TE!
BENEDICIMUS TE!
ADORAMUS TE!
GLORI–
CAMUS TE!

HAL–LE–
### #25 – Exit Music

**RAISE YOUR VOICE!**

(MOTHER SUPERIOR, DELORIS, MARY ROBERT, F5, F6, F11)

(MARY PATRICK, F2, F4, F7, F8, MEN)

(MARY LAZARUS, F3, F9)

(F4, F5, F7, F11)

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<th>LAudemus te!</th>
<th>LU-JAH</th>
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<tr>
<td>DEO</td>
<td>GLORI—</td>
<td>CAMUS TE!</td>
<td>HAL-LE-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>LU-JAH</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MARY LAZARUS, NUN 5, F3, F8, F10, MEN

(MARY PATRICK, F1, F2, F7, F11)

MOTHER SUPERIOR, DELORIS, MARY ROBERT, F4, F5, F6, F9

RAISE IT...

RAISE IT...

RAISE IT UP!

**ALL**

RAISE YOUR VOICE!
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Take Me To Heaven
(Nightclub)

Deloris, Tina, Michelle

I've been thinkin' about cha since receivin' your call.

Can't see livin' without cha, you've got me mind, soul, body and all.

Pray and I pray ev'ry night and each day, hopin' that you'll drop a line.

Pray and I pray ev'ry night and each day.

#1 – Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
Pray and I pray 'til you sweep me away, straight to cloud number nine!

Pray and I pray 'til you sweep me away.

You are simply too divine!

Take me to heaven!

Heaven!

Take me to ecstasy!

Ecstasy!

I'll give you all I've got, 'cause nothin's as hot as when you

Ecstasy!

#1 – Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
groove with me. And when you strut your stuff and do your thing, I

No, no, no, no. Oh

just can't help surrendering! You're so strong, you're so sweet, You're what makes

Ah You're what makes

me complete. I just worship at your feet!

me complete. Ah

Take me to heaven! Take me to kingdom come!

Take me to heaven! Take me to kingdom come!

#1 – Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
I'll take any vow! Just take me now.

Take me! Take me higher, higher!

Don't know how you do what you do,

Ow!

#1 - Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
It's like you're almost too good to be true! You're my hope!

Unh - unh!
("no")

You're my dream! You rock my world! You reign supreme!

Unh - huh!
("yes")

You rock my world!

He's got the boogie uhh! That moves my soul!

#1 — Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
boo gie uhh! Makes me lose control! Boo gie uhh! Makes me lose control! Beep! Beep!

Faster \( \bar{=} 154 \)

*\( m.87 \) is cut in the Standard orchestration version

CURTIS[cutting them off]: Okay, okay, okay--

Take me to heaven! Take me to paradise!

#1—Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)
Deloris,  
Tina,  
Michelle

Fabulous, Baby!

I've been hearing "Shut up and sit down!" since first grade at Saint Mary's. Twelve whole years of those nasty ol' nuns saying what I can't be. Then producers, promoters, club owners, the jive never varies. I'm too this, I'm too that, I'm too much, I'm not quite. I'm too loud, too demanding, too wrong, too not right. Well, too bad if they think I should stay out of sight. Honey, open your eyes, lemme show you the light!

Aggressive disco beat $\frac{b}{d}=156$

#2 - Fabulous, Baby!
Look at my style, could it be more glam? Look at my look, can you say hot damn? Look, and at once you know what I am:

Me, I’m fabulous, baby! Look at my moves, don’t they blow your mind? Drama, and talent, and sex—combined!

Hell, you could tell even if you’re blind, See? I’m fabulous, baby!

I’m meant to be where the spotlight shines! Born to be on display!

#2 — Fabulous, Baby!
Built to be dressed to the ninety-nines! And ready to stand and say: Hey!

Look at me! Can't cha see, I'm fabulous, baby!

Look right here. Ain't it clear where I'm heading to? And look at the time, honey, I can't stay! Look while you can, 'cause I'm on my way!

Me, I'm fabulous baby, I got fabulous things to
Yeah! Right! Sure! Look at cha! You’re so fabulous, ba-by!

Broke! Un-known! Chances blown! No doubt, girl, you’re fa-boo!

joke all you want, go ahead and laugh. One day you’ll beg for my au-to-graph!

Oh, I’m fa-bu-rous, ba-by!

*From m.82 until the end, the Alternate orchestration version is in a different key.
If needed, see the alternate key versions at the back of this vocal book.
see me lit up on the stage as the cam'ras adore me? Can't cha

Ah

see me out walk-in' red carpet, or do-in' TV? Can't cha

Ooo

see all my millions of fans screamin' desperately for me? I'm a

D-e-l-o-r-i-

diva, a goddess, a star on the brink! A house-rockin' vision in hot shockin' pink! A

s! Oh! Ah!

#2—Fabulous, Baby!
party riot the whole kitchen sink. It's time for the world to find out...

don’t cha think? Wo-oh-oh!

Look at me! Can’t cha see… Yeah, I’m fabulous, baby!

She’s fabulous, baby!

Feast your eyes, can’t disguise my star quality! So
lol all you want, I won’t be denied. What I have got is too hot to hide!

#2 – Fabulous, Baby!
I'll be fab-ulous, bab-y! So damn fab-ulous, bab-y!

Fine and fab-ulous, Wait and see!

#2 - Fabulous, Baby!
Chase #1

TACET
Nuns

The Perfect Place

Energetically ($\frac{3}{4}$ = 160)

Sung timidly and in random keys at once

Sanctus, Sanctus,
Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine

#3a – The Perfect Place

[Church chime]

MS: Thank you, Sisters.

[nuns turn page]
Mother Superior,
Deloris,
Nuns

Here Within
These Walls

Strictly, \( \frac{d}{77} \)

This is a sanctuary.

Outside, life's a mess. No one's pure of spirit any longer.

There's no wrong or right, just wrong and wronger. People have amused themselves to death.

Outside, life is grim. Filled with smut and scandal to the brim.

Frankly, I don't plan to hold my breath. But here within these
Gently and evenly

walls, ________ days are filled with grace, ________ God is in his

place, ________ His wisdom still respected. ________ Here within these

walls, ________ life has a different pace than life be-

yond our doors. ________ And for what it's worth, this life's now

yours.

Outside, all is vice. ________ People now are absolutely

#4 — Here Within These Walls
shameless. Most, including those who shall be nameless,

hardly seem to know or even care. Outside, all is sin. And I won't have the outside coming in.

Trust me, it's a battle you won't win. Frankly dear, you haven't got a prayer.

So put aside your

#4 — Here Within These Walls
glut't'ny! Put a-side your pride! As for car-nal
lust, you need a break, I trust, Put it all a-side! Put a-side in-
tem-p'rance! Pro-fa-ni-ty as well! Put a-side each
rem-nant of your for-mer world-ly shell.

poco rit.

A tempo

Here with-in these

#4 — Here Within These Walls
walls, all is stripped away. Sur- render and o-

Deloris

Christ on a stick, what a ho- ly mess! Look at this huge freak-in’ penguin dress!

Nuns (offstage)

A

ve Ma -

bey, that’s all that is ex- pect - ed. Here with - in these

Look at this place... this is Hell, I guess! So un - fab - u - lous, ba - by!

ri - a Gra - ti -

walls, all else is kept at bay.

Stuck in this dump with that Jes - us freak. There ain’t no way that I’ll last a week!

#4 – Here Within These Walls
Though the world may go astray, here, eternal truths hold sway. Here within these walls, I'm too fabulous, baby!

ple-na.

walls... life is truly blessed! Here you're God's own guest, celestially protected. Here within these walls... Mater misericordiae.

---

#4 – Here Within These Walls
wells, All's for the very best and
Vi - ta, dul - ce - do

always shall be thus. And if heav-en's
Et spes no - stra sal - ve.

Poco rubato will be done, here she'll just be one more nun. Safe with - in these

walls, as one of

A tempo us!


#4 – Here Within These Walls
Meet the Nuns

TACET
Nuns, Deloris

**It's Good to Be a Nun**

1. Light and dry

2. In Tempo $\frac{\text{q}}{\text{=}116}$

3. Cheery folk song $\frac{\text{q}}{\text{=}116}$

4. [All spoke-sung without any musical value]

5. joy of waking up at four a.m., right on the dot!

6. thrill of meditating all day long in just one spot!

#5—*It’s Good to Be a Nun*
how 'bout reading scripture 'til your eyes begin to glaze! Or

basking in the magic of your fav’rite latin phrase! The

peace when you surrender all your pride. Your name. Your gender. Con-

suming holy wafers by the ton! Yum! It's

bracing! It's a tonic! It's a moral high colonic!

Praise the Lord. It's good to be a nun! It's grim and un-

Praise the Lord! It's

#5—It's Good to Be a Nun
good to be a nun!

There's nothing like the rush of doing chores for Christ our Lord! Re-
nouncing all possessions is of course its own reward. And

how about confessing for an hour. Two! No, three! Or

teaching little children how to keep their palms hair-free? I

love the sweet sensation of extreme self flagellation! And

genu-flecting's always pretty fun. And we
didn’t even mention all the sexual abstinence!

Praise the... what?! It’s good to be a nun! And

hey, that’s just for starters. All the lucky girls are martyrs.

Hal le lu! It’s good to be a nun!

Sacrifice! Humility! Obedience! Hooray!

Povery! Seclusion! That’s the best! Oh, yes indeed, Amen!

And should Heaven will it, even misery’s okay!

#5—It’s Good to Be a Nun
Only when you’re miserable can you feel truly blessed.

Freely-colla voce

What? Huh?

say there’s a jacuzzi where you sisters sit and chat? A

wet bar? A tape deck. Cigarette machines? Or


#5—It’s Good to Be a Nun
even just a room with some old "People" magazines? A

Oh you!

couch? A comfy chair? A private bathroom? Central air?

I don't need 'em all, just maybe one.

Then

all that I can say is damn, I guess I'd better pray!

Praise the Lord! It's good to be a nun!

(a gleeful attempt at these pitches)

The

#5 — It's Good to Be a Nun
strictness! The compunction! The extremeness of the unction! No, the

praying! No the kneeling! No, that fresh just baptized feeling! No the

silence! The subjection! Why, it's pract'ly perfection!

Jesus freakin' Christ, what have I done? I mean, 'Yay!'

One thing's very clear... We're gosh darn lucky that we're here. What's

more, our path to Heaven's just begun

#5—It's Good to Be a Nun
Yes, the world's your oyster when you're locked inside a cloister!

Hal-le-lu! It's good to be a... Praise the Lord! It's good to be a...

Glo-ry be! It's good to be a nun! Amen!
We Never Leave The Convent

TACET
Cheery Motown –112

I know the way that she thinks. I know her habits and kinks. I know the stuff she’s all about.

I know the people she knows at all the places she goes. I know her up, down, inside out!

I know the needs that she’s got, I know what gets the girl hot. I know I’ve got the inside track. And yeah, I know she’s upset. Well, let her play hard-to-get, ’cause if I know one thing, I’m gettin’ her back! Because I

#6 – When I Find My Baby
know that girl! I mean, I feel that girl! I understand that girl! And if I
want that girl, I'm gonna get that girl, Ain't gonna let that girl get away!

No way! And when I find that girl, I'm gonna

kill that girl! I'm gonna wham! bam! blam! and drill that girl! Won't rest un-
til that girl is safe and sound six feet below. No!

When I find my baby, I ain't lettin' her go!
I bet wherever she's at, I bet she's trapped like a rat, and pacing up, down, round the floor, I bet she's startin' to sweat. That girl is beginnin', I bet. Bet she's got one eye on the door, I bet she's missin' her gigs, I bet she's missin' her booze, I bet she's tearin' out her hair. I bet she's missin' her fun, and gettin' ready to run, and when she

Yeah, yeah!
does, you bet I'm gonna be there!

Because you

I know her! See right through her! I understand what I have

know that girl! You see right through that girl! You understand that girl! And when you

got to do to her! 'Cause when I get her, ain't gonna let her squeal

get that girl, you're gonna waste that girl, 'cause you can't let that girl go and squeal!
For real! I'm gonna shoot that girl, and then I'll shoot that girl!

Stab that girl, and then I'll take her, and shake her, and make her meet her maker! Let 'em

Stab that girl! Take her! Shake her! Meet her maker! Let 'em

hide that girl, sure as the tide, that girl will show. Oh!

hide that girl.
When I find my baby, I ain't lettin' her go!

Oh!

Yeah, yeah! Oh yes, I

Yeah, yeah! Ah

know that girl! And man, I need that girl! I gotta have that girl, so I can

Need that girl! Have that girl!
snuff that girl! If I know my baby, she's already runnin', and

Snuff that girl! Ahhhh!

Snuff that girl! Ahhhh!

that's how my baby is gonna be done in!

Then dis-em-bowl that girl! Then give her skull a big dent with a

Drown that girl! Dis-em-bowl that girl! Ooooh!

Drown that girl! Dis-em-bowl that girl! Ooooh!

#6 – When I Find My Baby
blunt instrument! I tell ya, soon that girl is look-in' at a world of woe!

Soon that girl!

Woh, woh! When I find,

Woh, woh, woh, woh!

Woh, woh, woh, woh!

my baby, I ain't lettin' her go! I know she

No!
ain't gone too far!

Oh

my ba - by, 'cause I ain't let - tin' her go!

We'll find your ba - by!

We'll find your ba - by!

No, no!

We'll find your ba - by!

Oh no!
Dive Bar

TACET
Bar Fight

TACET
**Sister Act**  

**Eddie, Ensemble**

**I Could Be That Guy**

**Dictated, (Easy rubato)**

1. \( \text{Sweat-y Ed-die!} \)
2. \( \text{Sweat-y Ed-die!} \)
3. \( \text{All of my life,} \)

5. \( \text{that's what they've called me, and that's what I've been.} \)

8. \( \text{The blur in the back-ground, The king of un-cool, The first at the} \)
   \( \text{of-fice, The last in the pool… And it's true! But what can I do?} \)

**Slower**

15. \( \text{Tell me, why can't she see there's much more to me deep with-in?} \)

20. \( \text{Laid-back} \)

*mm. 18-19 are slightly different in the Alternate orchestration version*
Picture a guy, a knight in rhinestone armor.

Gleam in his eye, a zillion-watt smile.

Sharp threads, moves that get 'em star-in'.
A turner of heads, cool beyond comparin'.
Bring-in' the pride with a spring

in his stride, and a fistful of style!

L... I could be that guy.

I could be the cock of the walk, and the talk of the town.
Lead in’ the pack when the action goes down! Yeah, I...

I’ll bet cha I could set the world a-stir. If I ever let myself try, well, I could be that guy... for her...

Fool-ish, I know. I’ve never been a charmer.

#7 – I Could Be That Guy
Just can't let go.

But if I could,

charm her, charm her.

Oo, let go.

I would show 'em but good that

I could be that guy!

I could be the dude all in white, bathed in light on the floor.

Livin' out loud as the crowd shouts for more! Yes, I...

I could hold her yes to destiny!

#7—I Could Be That Guy
Time to step out, No more fear, No more doubt. It's time to grow some wings and start to

Women

Men

fly!

Eddie vox ad lib to end

Oh, I, I could be that guy.

I just gotta believe...

I, I could be that guy.
I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

If I'd only believe, I could be that guy.

If I'd only believe, I could be that guy.

If I'd only believe, I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

I could be that guy.

#7 – I Could Be That Guy
cream of the crop! Set to pop! All the rage! Blis-

Ah

All the rage! Blis-

Ah

Ah

centering hot in a spot center stage! Yes,

Oh

Oh

Oh

I... I got what it takes to break away!

f

Hey! Break away!

Hey! Break away!
Gently, poco rubato

But before it's my time to die, Hell, I will be that guy some day.

Poco Tempo

Ooh...

May be some day!

#7 – I Could Be That Guy
Mother Superior,
Nuns

Here Within These Walls — Reprise

Gently, \( \frac{d=68}{6} \)

Here you’re God’s own
guest, celestially protected.

All’s for the very best....

Somewhat slower

Sanctus, Sanctus,

[GP]
(dialogue)

Nuns fade out as Deloris takes over with wild riffing.

*\( m.23-25 \) are slightly different in the Alternate orchestration version

#7a—Here Within These Walls—Reprise
Deloris, Nuns

**Raise Your Voice**

Solid disco beat, $\frac{1}{4}=144$

1. First rule of sing'in': Get the rafters ringin'!

2. Toss ev'rything in; Dig down deep inside.

3. When you got a song worth hearin', There's one thing to do:

4. Keep your fear from interferin' and let that suck'er burst through! Raise your_

5. voice! Lift it up to heaven! Raise your_

---

#8 - Raise Your Voice
Come on, don't be shy! If you feel it, why conceal it? Let your soul rejoice! Raise the stakes!

---

Raise your game! Raise your voice!

---

Why so quiet? Get right up and try it!

---

Don't cha deny it. Stand and sing with pride!

---

#8 — Raise Your Voice
If you want the world to listen, stand up tall and proud.

Let 'em know what they been missin' And turn the volume up loud! Bass-es!

Al-tos! So-pra-nos! All to-gether, now!

[Hold out ad lib.]

#8—Raise Your Voice
Raise your voice!

Push it to eleven!

Ah! Ah! Raise your voice!

Turn those speakers high!
Do re mi fa sol la ti do!

Don't downplay it! Stand and say it, like you got no choice!


Raise your game! Raise some hell! Raise your voice.

[growing surer & surer]

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
lu jah! Halle lu jah! Now
raise it up! Halle lu jah! Raise it up! Halle lu jah!

Raise it up! Halle lu jah!

Gloria in excelsis deo!

Gloria in excelsis deo!

Gloria in excelsis deo!

#8—Raise Your Voice
Lauda mus te Be ne di mus te A do ra mus te! Glo ri ca mus te! Laud a mus te Be ne di mus te A do-

Glo ri a in ex cel sis de o!

Lauda mus te Be ne di mus te A do ra mus te! Glo ri ca mus te!

#8 – Raise Your Voice
154 cel - sis de - o

jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le -

157 Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis de - o
Lau-da-mus te! Be-ne-di-ci-mus te! A-do - ra-mus te! Glo-ri-fi-ca-mus te!

lu - jah Hal - le -
lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le -

#8 — Raise Your Voice
Get your mo-jo rev-vin'!

Let your freak_flag fly!

Don’t cha hide it, Why__ not ride it like__ it’s God’s_Rolls Royce!

Oh__ Ah!__ Raise some heat!

 Raise some Cain!__ Raise it to____ a high_er plane!__ Raise a ruck-

#8—Raise Your Voice
Raise the devil! Raise it up another level! Raise your voice!

Lift it up to heaven! Raise your voice!

Spread it 'cross the sky!

Blast it! Blare it! Stand and share it! Help the world rejoice!
Sister Act

--- 193 ---

198

Sop

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer Raise it to the strato-sphere!

Alto

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer Raise it to the strato-sphere!

Bass

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer Raise it to the strato-sphere!

201

N.B.

Sop

Raise it to the strato-sphere!

Alto

Raise it to the strato-sphere!

Bass

Raise it to the strato-sphere!

202

mf

Raise your strength, Raise your spirit, Raise it so

204

mf

Raise your strength, Raise your spirit, Ah

206

ff

the angels hear it! Raise your heart! Raise your soul

ff

Raise your heart! Raise your soul

ff

Raise your heart! Raise your soul

#8 — Raise Your Voice
Deloris, Rob, F5,6,9

Raise your voice!

Gloria in excelsis deo

Laudamus te! Benedicimus te! Adonai
Raise your voice!

cel sis de o  Glo ri a in ex cel sis de o


Hal-le lu jah Hal-le lu jah Hal-le lu jah Hal-le lu jah

#8 – Raise Your Voice
Deloris, Nuns

**Take Me to Heaven**

*(Nun Choir Version)*

Steady hymn

```
\[ Sop \]  \[ Alto \]  \[ Bass \]

Bene - dic - ta tu

in mu - li - er - i - bus.
```

#9 – *Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)*
#9 – Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
I've been thinkin' about cha____ since receivin' your call.

Can't see livin' without cha,____ you've got me mind, soul, body and all.

Pray and I pray every night and each day, hopin' that you'll drop a line.

Pray and I pray 'til you sweep me away, straight to cloud number nine!

Pray and I pray 'til you sweep me away.

#9 — Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
You are simply too divine!

Take me to heaven!

Aw... You are simply too divine!

You are simply too divine!

Heaven!

Take me to ecstasy!

I'll give you heaven!

Ecstasy! Ecstasy! I'll give you

all I've got, 'cause nothin's as hot as when you groove with me.

all I've got, 'cause nothin's as hot as when you groove with me—No,

And when you strut your stuff and do your thing, I

no, no, no. Ooo.

#9 — Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
just can't help surrendering!

Ah (h)ah! You're so strong, You're so sweet, You're what makes me complete. I just worship at your feet! Take me to heaven! Take me to kingdom come!

I'll take any vow, just take me now! I'll take any vow.
You know just how to thrill me.

Deloris

Oo, baby, I've given up on all other guys!

Only you can fulfill me.

#9 - Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
Take me to heaven! Take me to heaven!

Take me to heaven!

Take me to paradise!

Give me your

healing touch, I need it so much!

Just tell me

Ah And, oh it feels so nice.

what you want, I can’t refuse. Day or night, I’m yours

Oo, yeah! Oh, baby! Hah... Hah Hoo!

#9 – Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
to use! I'll get on my knees, Just take me please!

I'll get on my knees, Just take me please!

Slightly heavier beat $f=118-120$

Don't know how you do what you do. It's like you're almost too good to be true,

Unh-unh!
(aka "no")
You're my hope!

You're my dream!

You rock my world!

Unh - huh!
(a.k.a. "yes")

Hope!

Dream!

You reign su-preme!

You put the boo-gie into my soul!

You got the uh!

You reign su-preme!

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You reign su-preme!
My boot-y's head-in' for a special place,
Where people shake it, baby,

wrapped in love's embrace!

Take me higher!
Take me higher!

Aw, take me to Heaven.
Aw, take me to Heaven.

Aw, take me to Heaven!
#9 — Take Me To Heaven (Nun Choir Version)
Entronc'acte

TACET
Deloris,
Monsignor,
Nuns,
Eddie,
Mother Superior

Sunday Morning Fever

Laid-back
Barry White groove $\frac{1}{4}=110$

\textbf{Nuns}

\textbf{Sanctus, Sanctus,}

\textit{(slow unmeasured slide)}

\textbf{Sanctus!}

\textit{(slow unmeasured slide)}

\textbf{Sanctus!}

\textbf{Sanctus!}

\textbf{Sanctus!}

\textit{Spread the news! It’s time to rock the pews! We’ve got the Sunday morning fever!}
makes you a believer!

Every priest,

Ev'ry deacon, Ev'ry one who feels the beat starts freakin'!

Catch the bug! Ride the groove! Boogie 'til you feel your spirit move!

Give the Lord a try!

Give the Lord a try!

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
```
Ev'ry thing that woman does infects us more and more.

Things were bad the way it was, but Lord, you're killing us with the cure!
```

---

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
Girls and boys, come make a joyful noise And do the Sunday morning hustle!

Bump that thing in praise of Christ the King until you pull your pelvic muscle!

Get anointed Then get down like you were double jointed!

Feel the flow! Dig the scene! Shake it like you’re Mary Magdalene!

Come and let that Sunday morning fever

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
This keeps go-in' and crowds keep grow-in', The word is gonna spread.

Every mention just means more attention and

you won't be so fabulous if you're dead. Now

#11 — Sunday Morning Fever
put your hands in the air! And wave 'em all a-round in prayer! Let your

funk-y be-ha-vior show that you and the Sa-vior got each o-ther like Son-ny and Cher! A-

Bit heavier

hip, hop, a hip-pi-ty a hip-pi-ty A ding dong dip-pi-ty dee! I'm a

ce-li-bate sis-ter, but I'm hot as a blis-ter, so hang on-to your ros-a-ry! Now, I

may be a fos-sil, but my skills are co-los-sal, and I rock the mike just like an a-pos-tle! And I

don't stop 'til your doubts go pop, and I take you o-ver the top! We got

Matt, Mark, Luke and John Those guys are pros and that ain't no con- so let's

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
party on 'til the break, break a-dawn like a sancti-funk-a-delic or-gas-ma-tron!

A Tempo

Nuns + Deloris

Get the vibe! Make some noise! Do the 'Bus Stop' with the altar boys! You can bet that Sunday morning fever is the reason why!

All Nuns (+ Deloris)

Aw beep beep!

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
Dudes and chicks Whip out your crucifix, and join the Sunday celebration!

Beep, beep! Toot, toot! Uh-huh!

Gen-u-flect, give God His due respect, then put your backside in rotation!

Join the celebration! Toot, toot! Beep, beep!

Raise your hands!

Well, well, well, well! Uh-huh.

Get them clap-pin'! And you'll see that miracles can happen!

Uh-huh. Aw beep

#11 — Sunday Morning Fever
Praise the Lord!
Join the flock!
Par-ty 'til you make the cloi-ster rock!
Won’t re-gret that Sun-day morn-ing fe-ver!

#11 – Sunday Morning Fever
Kiss those sins good bye!

Fill the church!
Pass the plate!
Ev'ry body transub-

stan ti ate!
Come and get that Sun day morn ing fe-

- ver su per na t'ral high!
Mass appeal was never so real
And can't cha feel that Sunday fever

Mass appeal was never so real
And can't cha feel that Sunday fever

Rise!

Rise!

Rise!

Cool it down, ya got ta promise me ya will.

Just imagine what the Pope will make of them!
Ev'ry sequined, boo-ty-shake of them.

#11 — Sunday Morning Fever
Monsignor

Good Lord! Thanks to You! All this, Right in front of our

Or you’ll blow it, guar-an-tee ya will. And the odds that Cur-tis sees ya will

Let us pray he is-n’t too cen-so ri-al And that some-how God’s true glo-ry’ll
Rise!

Thank God it's Sunday!

(Monsignor)

eyes!

(exits)

(MS)

rise!

(exits)

#11 - Sunday Morning Fever
Sunday Morning Playoff

Note: This cue is in the Standard orchestration only

TACET
Take Me To Heaven -- Newscast

Tempo di "Take Me to Heaven"

1. Take me to Heaven
2. [TJ sings along, freely.]
3. (instrumental melody)
4. Take me to Heaven
5. ec sta cy!
6. Take me to Heaven

Slightly heavier beat

Don't know how you do what you do,

It's like you're

Unh - unh!
al-most too good to be true, ___

Unh-huh! ___ Hope! ___ Dream!

You rock my world! ___ You reign su-preme! ___

[VAMP]

SLOW SEGUE
Laid back and smooth \( \frac{1}{4} \)=89

*The Alternate orchestration version of this song is in a different key. If needed, see the alternate key versions at the back of this vocal book.

Picture you and me one sweet, sweet night, in a pool of votive candlelight. Just one thing could make the mood more right.

God droppin' in to sing like Barry White. Hey, lady in the long black dress. Let's give you something to confess. woh-woh-woh! Hey, lady, take a good long glance. I ain't no pastor; I'm a stone cold master of ro-

#12 – Lady in the Long Black Dress
Loosen up those vestments, just a bit. Drop that bible, baby.

Yeah, that's it. See, I know what all your vows permit. And I don't mind keeping it immaculate!

Hey, lady in the long black dress. Let's sneak away and go transgress. Woh, woh! Hey lady, why not take a chance? Come...go transgress. Woh, woh! Hey lady, why not take a chance?
47 | on, proud Mary, meet your missionary of romance.

48 | Why not lose that veil and wimple, baby! Have some sacramental wine!

49 | 

50 | Let me lay it on ya simple, baby:

51 | Sister, you know I gotta, so let me worship at your shrine.

52 | And if you got stigmata, show me yours, I'll show you mine!

53 | 

54 | Ay, mami, en el vestido provocativo! Por-que es Cris-to tu

55 | Oh(w) wo!

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress
hombre exclusivo?

Woh-woh-woh! Hey lady, no more "won'ts" or "can'ts!"

amoroso! I'm a virtuoso!

And if I'm just so-so, frankly

you won't know so! Sweet lady in the long black dress!

you won't know so!

Please tell me, what's Latin for "yes"? Woh-woh woh! Hey lady, don'tcha

look askance! Forget Jehovah, 'Cause the wait is over. Come to

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress
Ca - sa - no - va... for ro - mance.

Wo wo
Wo wo
Wo wo

B a - by, b a - by, b a - by oo

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress
After Lady

Pablo, Joey, TJ

#12a – After Lady
I Haven’t Got a Prayer

Mother Superior

Anthonny got visions in the desert.
Saint Joan got voices in her head.
Saint Ignatius got beaten, then partially eaten, then hung by the feet until
dead.
Saint Stephen got stoned, and Saint Francis dis-owned. All got
tested, and passed, as it were. And like it or not, just look what I got:

Sturdily =136

her.
And not just her... I got

#13—I Haven’t Got a Prayer
I got disco piped into the cloister. I got glitter wherever you gaze.

I got celibate nuns out there shaking their buns, shrieking you and your son’s holy praise. I got altar boys prancing in silver lamé! Requiem mass with a strobe light display!

Lord, if you’re testing my faith, may I say it’s not fair.

With everytning I got, I haven’t got a prayer. No, I got
fog machines cloud-ing the altar. And a mir-ror ball o-ver the apse.

_ I got half of a flock_ dressed to ut-ter-ly shock, and the rest_

_ wear-ing moon-boots or chaps. I got bik-ers and ad-dicts and punks_

_ in the pews, sev-er-al trans-ves-tites, a hand-ful of Jews._

Lord, can you blame me at all if I choose to des-pair?

_ I mean, how could I not? I have-n’t got a_
prayer. I thought I'd get a glimpse of glory. I

thought I'd get a taste of grace. I thought I'd get to bring your

kingdom closer to earth. I

thought I'd get to make this fallen world a finer, gentler

place... A haven for the soul... More

safe, more pure, more whole... But no! I got
priests do-ing moves like Travolta! A communion that's some-how ris-qué!

People flailing their limbs, get-ting down to the hymns while your sanc-

ti ty dims day by day. And I don't have a clue what to do

except grieve. Don't know in what or in who to be-lieve.

Don't really know if it's true that you're even still there...

So tell me, are you there? Tell me, do you

#13—I Haven't Got a Prayer
Lord, if you are near, if I can get your ear, I've had it up to here! Please make her disappear!

Too late for that I fear. You've made your answer clear.

I haven't got a prayer. And never had a prayer. I haven't got a prayer.

#13—*I Haven't Got a Prayer*
Haven't Got A Tag

TACET
Deloris, Nuns

Bless Our Show

Easy, poco rubato

Bless our show... Bless our music... Bless the songs we're gonna sing. Bless the stage that we'll stand on when we stand and do our thing. Bless each line, ev'ry number, all the steps that we've rehearsed. And allow us, somehow, to be great, at the worst. Bless each note, and each lyric, Help us try to stay on key. Bless the lights, and the sound board. Bless our choreography. From the top of the downbeat 'til the...
final curtain call, Bless the day, Bless our show, Bless it all.

Bless our props! Bless our costumes! Give our sequins extra glitz! Bless our moves! Make 'em killer! Let us nail the funky bits! Bless our vibe! Give us mojo! Help our booties shake on cue! Let us rest when we're stressed so our best shines through. Bless our
riffs and arrangements! Let our solos truly rock! Help us
tear up this sucker so they hear us down the block! Let us
lay down the boogie 'til it's bouncing wall to wall! Bless our
mics! Bless our amps! Bless it all! Let our
voices gleam and glitter! Grant us
strength to sing our best! And let
all of those who listen feel they

#14—Bless Our Show
too are trul[y] blessed!

Playfully, slightly faster

molto rit. e dim.

Slower but still moving along

Bless our love and our friendship. May it somehow be enough. Most of all, keep us smiling while we're

#14—Bless Our Show
strut-ting all our stuff. Let us lift one another ’til our

spirt-its fill the hall! Bless the

bea-t! Bless the bass! Bless each per-son in the place! Bless the

foot-lights! Bless the spot-lights! Let ’em light up ev’ry face! Bless our
hearts! Bless our souls!

Bless us all!

Bless us all!

Bless us all!

church! Bless our sisters! Bless our show!

#14—Bless Our Show
Mother Superior,  
Nuns

**Benedicta-ta for Now** [14a]

Andante, with sadness

---

Mother Superior

Benedic-ta-tu in mul-i-er-i-

N.B.

Be-ne-dic-ta-tu in mu-li-er-i-bus.

Sop

Alto

Bass

---

#14a – *Benedic-ta-ta for Now*
bus.

N.B. et bene dicitus. Fructus ventris tu i

N.B. et bene dicitus. Fructus ventris tu i

et, et bene dicitus Fructus ventris tu i

N.B. et bene dicitus. Fructus ventris tu i

le - lesus

le - lesus!

le - lesus!

le - lesus, le - lesus.
Mary Robert

The Life I Never Led

Warmly, poco rubato, in one

A tempo

I've never talked back. I've never slept late. I've never sat down when told to stand straight. I've never let go and gone with the flow, and don't even know, really, why. I've

#15 – The Life I Never Led
never asked questions or taken a dare I've never worn clothes that might make people stare. I've never rebelled, or stood up and yelled, or even just held my head high. And all of the feelings unspoken, all of the truths unsaid. They're all I have left of the life I never

#15 – The Life I Never Led
I've never gone surfing or ran with a crowd, or
danced on a table, or laughed much too loud. I've
never quite dared to leave myself bared. I've
just been too scared I might fall.
never seen Paris, swum naked, been kissed! I've
never quite realized just how much I’ve missed. And

what did I get for hedging each bet? And

other regret, and that’s all. And

all of the wishes unasked for.

all of the needs unfed, They’re

all that remain of the life I never led.

#15 — The Life I Never Led
now, now that you've given me
one little taste of it...
And
now, now that I know what I know...
Well
how, how can I go on ignoring the waste of it?
After
all of the years that I've clung to my fears, won't you

#15—The Life I Never Led
Gently, poco rubato

Faster

Quasi tempo

#15 — The Life I Never Led
not just obey, but to choose. And

A tempo, with force

I may not surf, I may not see France. But

I have to know I still have the chance. And

maybe I'll make a painful mistake. It's

mine, though, to take or refuse. And

all of the doors yet to open,

all of the rooms ahead... They're
beckoning bright, scary and new, But

I'm standing tall, and I'm walking through. What's

gone may be gone, but I won't go on playing

dead It's time to start

living the life I never

led!
The Life I Never Tagged

TACET
Look how your smile makes the room ignite.

Look how your voice sets the world alight.

Look in my eyes, and you’ll know I’m right.

Look at you, through and through, you’re fabulous, baby!

‘Cause with or without all those singin’ nuns, you’re gonna shine like a million suns!

You’ll be fabulous, baby, fine and fabulous, baby.

#16 – Fabulous, Baby! – Reprise
You're my fabulous baby.

With drive, $\frac{3}{4}=154$

Gonna walk out that court-house and

find me a night-club to sing at.

Gonna get me that agent, the

money, the fame, the whole dream.

Gonna knock the world out, and there

ain't any fence I won't swing at!

I'm tomorrow's sensation, the

new disco queen, the next double-deck-ered hit record machine, a

bomb-shell to be like the world's never seen. And no, I won't miss that whole

#16 Fabulous, Baby! – Reprise
sis·ter rou·tine!

Look at my star ris·in’ right on cue! Look at my dreams as they all come true!

Look at me now, ba·by, dig that view!

Glit·ter! Glamour! Gay boys!

Look at my act, ba·by, ain’t·cha wowed? Ev·’ry thing goes, and it’s all al·lowed! I’m back in bus’·ness with my own crowd.

#16 – Fabulous, Baby! – Reprise
Look at me! Can'tcha see I'm fa-bu-rous, ba-by!
She's fa-bu-lous, ba-by!

Check me out! Ain't no doubt where this girl should go! So
Hoo W o No, no, no!

Hoo W o No, no, no!

don't hold me back, 'cause I'm good as gone. Straight down the track, hon-ey, mov-in' on!
Ooo Mov-in' on!

Ooo Mov-in' on!

#16 – Fabulous, Baby! – Reprise
Me, I'm fabulous, baby! Much too fabulous to...

Serenely (L'istesso)

No!!

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, gratia ple...

Backups

Yes, yes, yes!

Look at my look, ain't I lookin' good? Look out, Manhattan, and

#16 - Fabulous, Baby! - Reprise
Hollywood. Look, I'm at last doin' what I should!

Serenely (L'istesso)

Salve Regina, mater misericordiae,

Vi - ta, dul - ce - do, et spes nos - tra sal - ve...

#16 — Fabulous, Baby! — Reprise
get to a place where for once I can say I succeeded.

Got-ta

get to a place where I finally know I belong!

Got-ta

get to a place where at last I'll be loved and be needed!

Oh!

Backups

#16 – Fabulous, Baby! – Reprise
Stop!

Look at me!

Look at me!

Look at me!

Look! Look! Look! Look!

Look at me! Look at me! Look at me! Look at me! Look! Look! Look! Look!
Gently and simply $=\text{ca.} \frac{5}{6}$

I don’t need a spotlight.

I don’t need a crowd. I don’t need the great wide world to shout my name out loud. Don’t need fame or fortune, nice as those things are.

I’ve got all I need to feel like I’m a star... I’ve got my sisters by my side. I’ve got my sisters’ love and pride. And in my sisters’ eyes I recognize the star I want to be. And with my
Sisters, standing strong, I'm on the stage where I belong.

And nothing's ever gonna change that fact. I'm part of one terrific sister act.

Moving forward a bit

Yes, I love that spotlight. Yes, I crave acclaim.

I'll admit I love the sound when strangers scream my name.

All that glitz and glamour, they're all right, no doubt. But what are you left with when the lights go out? I'll have my
Sisters with me still, I'll have my sisters, always will. And with my sisters, always will.

And with my sisters' love, no star above will shine as bright as me. And as a sister and a friend, I'll be a sister 'til the end, and no one on this earth can change that fact. I'm part of one terrific sister.

Slightly slower

A Tempo

APPLAUSE SEGUE

#17—Sister Act
Curtis

**When I Find My Baby Reprise**

Á la Lalo Schifrin \( \frac{4}{4} = 108 \)

You see, I

Freely, colla voce-in 2

You see, I

You see, I

Curtis \[mostly spoken\]

I know that girl. I understand that girl. I see right through that girl like straight in-

to that girl. She's got no clue, that girl, that this will be her final show.

Oh, no.

CURTIS: I ain't lettin' her go.

So when I find my baby...

Calmly

[Fade on scene]

#18 – When I Find My Baby – Reprise
I've always been good. I've always obeyed. I've lived as you taught me, I've prayed as you've prayed. I've never once missed a rule on your list. I've done as a sister should do. But now, I won't bend! Now, I won't bow! My
sis - ter’s in need of a sis - ter right now! And

I will not stay and blind - ly o - bey and

just turn a - way from what’s true. You

promised one day God would call me.

is - n’t that what you said? Well,

Moving ahead

cresc. poco a poco al fine

this is that day, this is that call. I’m
either a sister or nothing at all. So...

she stays here now, or I'm leaving with her in-

stead!

It's

More emphatically-colla voce

time to start living the life I never

SEGUE AS ONE
Chase #2

TACET
Deloris,  
Mother Superior,  
Nuns

Sister Act  
Reprise

Freely and ominously  
Very freely  

Take me to  

heaven. Take me to paradise.  

receive my  

humble pray'r, The faith that I bear, Accept my sacrifice.  

Take all my  

heart and soul... My joy and love... I am ready, sweet Lord above.  

accel. poco a poco  

I've got my  

sisters by my side. I've got my sisters' love and pride. And with my

#21 – Sister Act – Reprise
sisters here, I have no fear... I'm right where I should be. And with my
sisters in my heart, I know we'll never be apart. And with my
no one on this earth can change that fact. My brave
sisters, My sweet sisters, My strong
sisters, All my loving sisters.

Slow, with impending doom
Eddie Gets The Girl

TACET
Company

Spread the Love Around

Warmly

Freely-collaborative voice

All things being even, here's what I believe in: Nothing matters more than love.

Friendship and affection, real connection, it's a gift from above. Every song

that we play, every prayer that we pray, makes a bond in a way that's profound.

We're just here to spread that love all around.

Disco beat \( \frac{4}{4} = 132 \)

Spread it around... Spread it around... Spread it around...

#22 – Spread the Love Around
(ad lib riffs, topping her)

round

Hoo

Oh

Start a conversation, throw a celebration, let what-ever's in you out

Welcoming and sharing, simply caring

Welcoming and sharing, simply caring
that's what life is about

Don't just sit on the side. Go along

for the ride, with your heart open wide as it goes!

Let love's music fill you down to your toes!

And get up! Get up, and join the crowd on the floor! Jump in!
Jump in, that's what your spirit is for! Reach out! Reach out! Embrace the

love that cha found! Then go ahead, let it spread all around! Get down!

Get down! with all your heart and your soul! Dance on! Dance on! become a

part of the whole! Don't stop! Don't stop! until you're lost in the sound!
Life's only love! Spread the love around! Spread it 'round!

Ah

Melody

Spread it around!
(H)Ah!  (H)Ah!

(F11 sings all)

[H]Ah!

Pat, F1,3

(H)Ah!  (H)Ah!

[Deloris enters]

F4,5,9,11
F2,5,6,7
Pat, F1,3,8,10

Once you start to spread it, baby, if you let it, love_

Nuns

af Oh_

starts right on back to you

Pas-

Oo
- sion and de-vo-tion, real em-o-tion. Watch it come burst-in' through! So give in

Oh. Oh. Oo.

Watch it come burst in' through!

Oh Oo.

So give in.

Get up!

Hey, Grab a part-ner and Men M3,4 M1,2

Hey, Grab a part-ner and

head out on the par-quet!

head out on the par-quet!

Get up!

#22 – Spread the Love Around
Get up, 

and join the crowd on the floor! Jump in! That's what your spirit is for! Reach out! Reach out, embrace the love that cha found!

Life's only love! Spread the love around!

Ev'ry-one, join your hands to-gether. Ev'ry-one, find the com-mon ground.

Ev'ry-one, sis-ter and bro-ther, love one an-o-ther, spread it a-round!

#22—Spread the Love Around
Ev'ry one, join your hands to-
ther.

Ev'ry one, find the common ground.

Ev'ry one, sister and brother, love-
other, spread it around! and get down!

#22 – Spread the Love Around
Get down!

Get down!

Get up!

Get up!

Get up! And join the crowd on the floor! Jump in!

That’s what your

Ev’ry one, join your hands together. Ev’ry one, find...

Join your hands together!

---

*Sister Act*
(un-X vox)  
spirit is for!  Reach out!  
embrace the love that cha found!

(X vox)  
that's what your spirit is for!  Reach out!  
embrace the love

the common ground.  
Everyone, sister and brother, love

Find the common ground!  
Everyone, love

Then go ahead, let it spread all around!  Get down!

one another, spread it around!  Get down!

#22 – Spread the Love Around
Get down, with all your heart and your soul! Dance on! Become a part of the whole! Don’t stop until you’re lost in the sound!

Get down, with all your heart and your soul! Dance on! Become a part of the whole! Don’t stop until you’re lost in the sound!

#22 – Spread the Love Around
Life’s only love! Spread the love!

Life’s only love! Spread it!

Life’s only love! Spread the love! Spread the love! Spread the love!

Spread the love — Love around!

Spread it! — Love around!

Spread the love — Love around!
Bows

TACET
#24 — Raise Your Voice (Full Company)

Full Company

Raise Your Voice

Full Company

Tempo di "Raise Your Voice" $q=114$

Women

Men

Raise your voice!

Lift it up to heaven! Raise your voice!

Spread it 'cross the sky!

Blast it! Blare it! Stand and share it! Help the world rejoice!

Blast it! Blare it! Stand and share it! Help the world rejoice!

#24 — Raise Your Voice (Full Company)
Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer! Raise it to the strat-o-sphere!

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer! Raise it to the strat-o-sphere!

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer! Raise it to the strat-o-sphere!

Raise a sweat! Raise a cheer! Raise it to the strat-o-sphere!

Raise your strength, Raise your spirit, Raise it so

Raise your strength, Raise your spirit, Ah

Raise your strength, Raise your spirit, Ah

Raise it so
the angels hear it! Raise your heart! Raise your soul.

Raise your heart! Raise your soul.

Raise your heart! Raise your soul.

the angels hear it! Raise your heart! Raise your soul.

Raise your soul.

Raise your heart! Raise your soul.

Raise your soul.

Raise your voice (Full Company)
Raise your voice!

Gloria in excelsis deo Gloria in excelsis deo

Lauda-mus te! Be-ne-di-ci-mus te! A-do-

Lauda-mus te! Be-ne-di-ci-mus te! A-do-

Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-

- 290 -

Sister Act

#24 - Raise Your Voice (Full Company)
34 cel - sis de - o Raise it up!
35 ra - mus te! Glo - ri - fi - ca - mus te! Raise it...
36 lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Raise it...
37 cel - sis de - o Raise it...

Sop

Alto

Bass

F4,5,9 Rob, F6

P, F9,10 Z, F3

(Men)
Exit Music

TACET
Alternate Keys

>>>>>
I've been hearing "Shut up and sit down!" since first grade at Saint Mary's. Twelve whole years of those nasty ol' nuns saying what I can't be. Then producers, promoters, club owners, the jive never varies._ I'm too this, I'm too that, I'm too much, I'm not quite. I'm too loud, too demanding, too wrong, too not right. Well, too bad if they think I should stay out of sight. Honey, open your eyes, lemme show you the light!

#2 — Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
Look at my style, could it be more glam?

Look at my look, can you say hot damn? Look, and at once you know what I am:

Me, I'm fabulous, baby! Look at my moves, don't they blow your mind?

Drama, and talent, and sex—combined!

Hell, you could tell even if you're blind, See? I'm fabulous, baby!

I'm meant to be where the spotlight shines! Born to be on display!

Built to be dressed to the nineties! And

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
rea- dy to stand and say: Hey!

Look at me! Can't cha see I'm fa- bu- lous, ba- by!

So fa- bu- lous, ba- by!

Look right here. Ain't it clear where I'm head-ing to? And

look at the time, hon-ey, I can't stay! Look while you can, 'cause I'm on my way!

Me, I'm fa- bu- lous ba- by. I got fa- bu- lous things to

#2 – Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
Yeah! Right! Sure! Look at cha! You're so fabulous, ba-by!

Broke! Un-known! Chances blown! No doubt, girl, you're fa-boo!

Joke all you want, go ahead and laugh. One day you'll beg for my au-to-graph!

Oh, I'm fa-bu-ulous, ba-By!

Can't cha

So damn fa-bu-ulous, ba-by!

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
see me lit up on the stage as the cam- ras a - doe me? Can't-cha

Ah_

see me out walk-in' red car-pets, or do-in' T-v? Can't-cha

Ooo_

see all my mil-lions of fans scream-in' des-p'rate-ly for me? I'm a

D-e-l-o-r-i-

di-va, a god-dess, a star on the brink! A house-rock-in' vi-sion in hot shock-in' pink! A

s! Oh!_

Ah!
par-ty a ri-ot the whole kit-chen sink. It's time for the world to find out—

—

don’ cha think? Wo-oh-oh!

Look at me! Can’t cha see... Yeah, I’m fa-bu-ous, ba-by!

She’s fa-bu-ous, ba-by!

Feast your eyes, can’t dis-guise my star qua-li-ty! So

laugh all you want, I won’t be de-nied. What I have got is too hot to hide!

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
I'll be fabulous, baby! So damn fabulous, baby!

Fine and fabulous, Wait and see!

#2 – Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #1)
I’ve been hearing 'Shut up and sit down!' since first grade at Saint Mary's. Twelve whole years of those nasty ol' nuns saying what I can't be. Then pro-

ducers, promoters, club owners, the jive never varies. I'm too this, I'm too that, I'm too much, I'm not quite. I'm too loud, too demanding, too wrong, too not right. Well, too

bad if they think I should stay out of sight. Honey, open your eyes, lemme show you the

Aggressive disco beat \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 156

light!
Look at my style, could it be more glam?

Look at my look, can you say hot damn? Look, and at once you know what I am:

Me, I’m fabulous, baby! Look at my moves, don’t they blow your mind? Drama, and talent, and sex—combined!

Hell, you could tell even if you’re blind, See? I’m fabulous, baby!

I’m meant to be where the spotlight shines! Born to be on display!

Built to be dressed to the nineties! And
rea-dy to stand and say: Hey!

Look at me! Can’t cha see, I’m fa-bu-lous, ba-by!

Look right here. Ain’t it clear where I’m heading to?

Look at the time, hon-ey, I can’t stay! Look while you can, ’cause I’m on my way!

Me, I’m fa-bu-lous ba-by, I got fa-bu-lous things to

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #2)
Yeah! Right! Sure! Look at cha! You're so fabulous, ba-ba-y!

Well,

Broke! Unknown! Chances blown! No doubt, girl, you're fa-boo!

Joke all you want, go ahead and laugh. One day you'll beg for my autograph!

Oh, I'm fa-ulous, ba-ba-y!

Can't cha

So damn fa-ulous, ba-ba-y!

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternate key #2)
see me lit up on the stage as the cam’ras adore me?

Can’t cha

Ah

see me out walk’in red car-pets, or do’in’ it?

Can’t cha

Ooo

see all my mil-lions of fans scream’in’ des-p’rate-ly for me?

I’m a

D-e-l-o-r-i-

di-va, a god-dess, a star on the brink! A house-rock-in’ vi-sion in hot shock-in’ pink! A

s!

Oh!

Ah!
par-ty a ri-ot the whole kit-chen sink. It’s time for the world to find out--

--

Look at me! Can’t cha see... Yeah, I’m fa-bu-ous, ba-by!

She’s fa-bu-ous, ba-by!

Feast your eyes, can’t dis-guise my star qua-li-ty! So

laugh all you want, I won’t be de-nied. What I have got is too hot to hide!

#2—Fabulous, Baby! (alternative key #2)
I'll be _fa-bu-lous, ba-by!_ So damn _fa-bu-lous, ba-by!_

Fine and _fa-bu-lous, Wait and see!_
Mother Superior,
Deloris,
Nuns

Here Within
These Walls
(alternate key)
[only available in Standard Orchestration]

Strictly, \( \text{d}=77 \)

This is a sanctuary.

Outside, life’s a mess. No one’s pure of spirit any longer.

There’s no wrong or right, just wrong and wronger. People have amused themselves to death.

Outside, life is grim. Filled with smut and scandal to the brim.

I suppose there may be room for Him.

Frankly, I don’t plan to hold my breath. But here within these

#4—Here Within These Walls (alternate key)
walls, _______ days are filled with grace, God is in his place, His wisdom still respected _______ Here within these walls, _______ life has a different pace than life beyond our doors. And for what it's worth, this life's now yours.

Outside, all is vice. People now are absolutely shameless. Most, including those who shall be nameless,

#4 — Here Within These Walls (alternate key)
hardly seem to know or even care. Outside, all is sin. And

I won't have the outside coming in. Trust me, it's a battle you won't win. Frankly dear, you haven't got a prayer.

So put aside your--

gluttony! Put aside your pride! As for carnal

lust, you need a break, I trust, Put it all aside! Put aside in--

#4 – Here Within These Walls (alternate key)
tem’rance! Pro-fa-ni-ty as well! Put a-side each rem-nant of your for-mer world-ly shell.

A tempo

Here with-in these walls, all is stripped a-way. Sur-ren-der and o-

[Deloris] Christ on a stick, what a ho-ly mess! Look at this huge freak-in’ pen-guin dress!

[Offstage] Nuns

#4—Here Within These Walls (alternate key)
bey, that's all that is expected.

Look at this place... this is Hell, I guess! So un-fab-u-lous, baby!

walls, all else is kept at bay.

Stuck in this dump with that Jes-us freak. There ain't no way that I'll last a week!

Though the world may go astray, here, e-ter-nal truths hold sway. Here with-in these

I'm too fab-u-lous, baby!

ple-na.
walls... life is truly blessed!

Here you're God's own

Salve regina

---

guest, celestially protected.

Here within these

Mater misericordiae

---

walls,

All's for the very best and

Vita, dulce do
always shall be thus. And if heaven's
Et spes nostra salve.

Poco rubato

will be done, here she'll just be one more nun. Safe within these

walls, as one of

A tempo

us!

Nuns


#4 – Here Within These Walls (alternate key)
Lady in the Long Black Dress
(alternate key)
[only available in Standard Orchestration]

Laid back and smooth $\frac{4}{4} = 89$

Picture you and me one sweet, sweet night, in a pool of votive candle light.

Just one thing could make the mood more right.

God drop pin' in to sing like Barry White.

Hey, lady in the long black dress

Let's give you som-ething to con-fess. woh-woh-

woh! Hey, la-dy, take a good long glance. I ain't no pas-tor, I'm a stone cold mas-ter of ro-

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress (alternate key)
Loosen up those vestments, just a bit._ Drop that bible, baby,

yeah, that's it. See, I know what all your vows permit._ And

I don't mind keepin' it immaculate!

Hey, lady in the long black dress._ Let's sneak away and

Hey! long black dress...

go transgress. Woh, woh! Hey lady, why not take a chance? Come

...go transgress. Woh, woh! Hey lady, why not take a chance?
on, proud Mary, meet your missionary of romance.

Why not lose that veil and wimple, baby! Have some sacramental wine!

Let me lay it on ya simple, baby:

Sister, you know I gotta, so let me worship at your shrine.

And if you got stigmata, show me yours, I'll show you mine!

Ay, mami, en el vestido provocativo! Porque es Cristo tu

Oh(w) wo!

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress (alternate key)
hom-bre ex-clu-si-vo?

(Woh woh woh! Hey la-dy, no more "won'ts" or "can'ts"!

a-mo-ro-so! I'm a vir-tu-o-so!

And if I'm just so-so, frank-ly

you won't know so! Sweet la-dy in the long black dress!

you won't know so! Sweet la-dy!

Please tell me, what's La-tin for "yes"? Woh woh woh! Hey la-dy, don't-cha

look as-kance! For-get Je-ho-vah, 'Cause the wait is ov- a Come to

#12—Lady in the Long Black Dress (alternate key)
Ca sa no va... for romance.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Wo, Wo!

Baby, baby, baby oo Wo, Wo!
I Haven’t Got a Prayer
(alternate key)

Mother Superior

An-tho-ny got vi-sions in the de-sert. Saint Joan got voi-ces in her head. Saint Ig-

na-tius got beat-en, then par-tial-ly eat-en, then hung by the feet un-til
dead. Saint Step-hen got stoned, and Saint Fran-cis dis-own-ed. All got
test-ed, and passed, as it were. And like it or not, just look what I got:

Sturdily

her. And not just her... I got

#13—I Haven’t Got a Prayer (alternate key)
disco piped into the cloister. I got glitter wherever you gaze.

I got celibate nuns out there shaking their buns shrieking

you and your son's holy praise. I got altar boys prancing in sil-

- ver la-mé! Re-quiem mass with a strobe light dis-play!

Lord, if you're testing my faith, may I say it's not fair.

With ev'rything I got, I haven't got a

prayer.

No, I got

#13—I Haven't Got a Prayer (alternate key)
fog machines clouding the altar. And a mirror ball over the apse.

I got half of a flock dressed to utterly shock, and the rest

wearing moon-boots or chaps. I got bikers and addicts and punks

in the pews, several transvestites, a handful of Jews.

Lord, can you blame me at all if I choose to despair?

I mean, how could I not? I haven't got a prayer.

I thought I'd get a glimpse of glory.
thought I’d get a taste of grace.  I thought I’d get to bring your

kingdom closer to earth

thought I’d get to make this fallen world a finer, gentler

place... A haven for the soul

More

safe, more pure, more whole... But no... I got

priests doing moves like Travolta! A communion that’s somehow risqué!

People flailing their limbs, getting down to the hymns while your sanc-

#13—I Haven’t Got a Prayer (alternate key)
— 324 —

Sister Act

90  

ty dims day by day. And I don’t have a clue what to do

91  

except grief. Don’t know in what or in who to believe.

92  

Don’t really know if it’s true that you’re even still there...

93  

So tell me, are you there? Tell me, do you care?

94  

Lord, if you are near, if I can get your ear, I’ve had it up to here! Please make her disappear!

#13— I Haven’t Got a Prayer (alternate key)
Too late for that I fear.
You've made your answer clear.
I haven't got a prayer.
And never had a prayer.
I haven't got a prayer.

#13—I Haven't Got a Prayer (alternate key)
Deloris

Sister Act
(alternate key)
[only available in Standard Orchestration]

Gently and simply $d=\text{ca.56}$

I don’t need a spotlight.

I don’t need a crowd.  I don’t need the great wide world to shout my name out loud.  Don’t need fame or fortune, nice as those things are.

I’ve got all I need to feel like I’m a star. I’ve got my sisters by my side. I’ve got my sisters’ love and pride. And in my sisters’ eyes I recognize the star I want to be. And with my

#17—Sister Act (alternate key)
sisters, standing strong
I'm on the stage where I belong

And nothing's ever gonna change that fact
I'm part of one terrific sister act.

Moving forward a bit

yes, I love that spotlight. Yes, I crave acclaim.

I'll admit I love the sound when strangers scream my name.

All that glitz and glamour, they're all right, no doubt. But what are you left

with when the lights go out? I'll have my

#17 – Sister Act (alternate key)
I'll have my sisters, always will. And with my sisters' love, no star above will shine as bright as me. And as a sister and a friend, I'll be a sister 'til the end, and no one on this earth can change that fact. I'm part of one terrific sister.

Slightly slower poco rit.

A Tempo poco rit.