

Disney's
101 Dalmatians
KIDS



(LIGHTS UP. The cast dances in a conga line across the stage.)

Dalmatian Conga

Conga, Latin feel ♩=152

1-20 **20** ALL:

Lis - ten to our pup - py al - le - go - ry;

23

(that's an-oth-er word for fun-ny sto - ry). Such Dal-ma-tian bra-ver-y and

26 **27-28** **2**

glo - ry! Meet our par-ents Pon-go and Per - di - ta.

31

Meet their pets called Rog - er and An - i - ta.

33 **35-36** **2**

Life with them could not be an - y sweet - a!

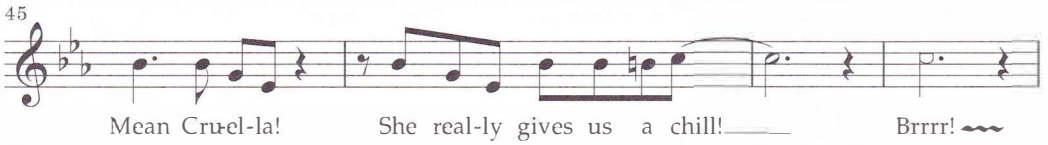
37 **Swing It!** (same tempo)

Mean Cru-el-la! She tried to take us a - way!_____

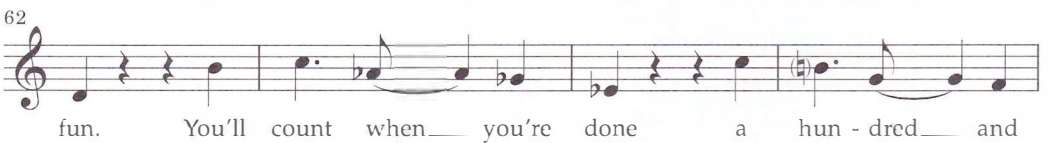
41

Mean Cru-el-la! She tried to ru - in the day!_____

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Original Latin feel





(Four CANINE NARRATORS enter.)

NARRATOR 1

Once upon a time, in a humble yet loving home beside Regents Park in London, there lived a Dalmatian family...

NARRATOR 2

... who had two lovely pets, Roger and Anita.

NARRATOR 3

Every day, Roger wrote wonderful songs and Anita painted wonderful pictures. Meanwhile, Nanny kept the house in order.

(NANNY sings and dusts wildly about, even dusting the PUPPIES as they watch television.)

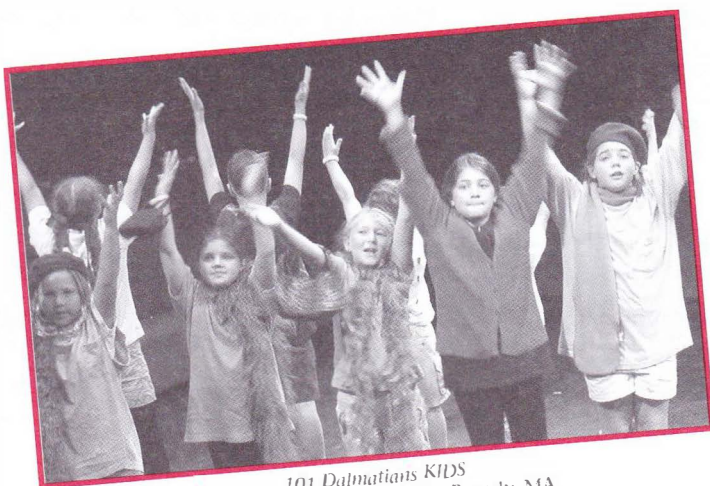
NANNY

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA...

NARRATOR 4

Every night, as Anita and Roger would work and Nanny prepared dinner, the puppies gathered in front of the television to watch their favorite celebrity, Thunderbolt, the Wonderdog!

(Gunfire sounds are heard from the TV.)



101 Dalmatians KIDS
North Shore Music Theatre, Beverly, MA
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Thunderbolt Adventure Hour

(Both parts are supplemented by adult vocals on the track.)

1 $\text{♩} = 126$

GROUP 2:

GROUP 1:
(howling)

Hound-ing hood-lums with a howl, bad no-
Thun-der - bolt!

5
good-niks hear his growl. Des-per - a-does cringe in fear; Might-y
Thun-der - bolt!

8
Thun-der-bolt is here. Right - ing wrongs and do - ing right,
Right - ing wrongs and do - ing right,

10 **ALL:** (ad lib howls and barking by the puppies)
barking boldly in the night, the one of a kind Wonder - dog! Ahooo!

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PENNY

Go get him, Thunder.

(LUCKY barks.)

PEPPER

After him, boy.

NARRATOR 1

But their favorite part was really the commercial for their favorite treat!

LUCKY

(barks)

Here it comes everybody! Are you ready?

PUPPIES

Ready!!!

NARRATOR 2

And now, a word from our sponsor...

NARRATOR 3

Kanine Krunchies...

NARRATOR 4

... the champion of all dog biscuits!

(The PUPPIES sing and dance along with the commercial.)

Dalmatians are covered with spots. Can you think of other spotted animals?

leopard, giraffe, frog, spotted owl, cheetah, cow, hyena, Appaloosa horse

Kanine Krunchies

Cheerful $\text{♩} = 100$

1-4 **4** **PUPS:**

Ka - nine Krunch - ies can't be beat; they
 7 make each meal a spe - cial treat. Hap - py dogs are
 10 those who eat nu - tri - tious Ka - nine Krunch - ies.
 13 Ka - nine Krunch - ies all con - tain se - lect - ed meat and
 16 whole - some grain. Small Chi - hua - hua or Great Dane, all
 19 dogs love Ka - nine Krunch - ies. **Stately march** $\text{♩} = 120$ So do what all the
 23 *accel. poco a poco* smart dogs do and you'll feel great the whole day through.

© Disney

26



You can be a cham-pion too if you eat Ka-nine Krunch-ies!

ANITA

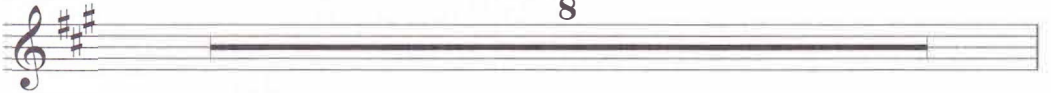
Darlings, please! You'll wake the neighborhood!

ROGER

They can't help it, Anita – it really is a catchy tune!

(ROGER grabs ANITA and dances along with the PUPPIES.)

30-37



(Puppies bark "woof" "arf" "yip", etc. instead of "la")

38



La la la la la la la la la la la la la La la la la

43



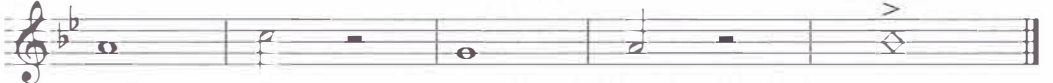
la la la De - li - cious Ka - nine Krunch-ies! La la la la

47



la la la la la la la la la La la la la la la la De-

52



li - cious Ka - nine... **CRUELLA:** Aaarrrgh!!!

(The door slams open to reveal their horrible, horribly wealthy neighbor, CRUELLA DE VIL!)

ROGER

Well, if it isn't our neighbor Cruella De Vil come to pay us a visit!

CRUELLA

What on earth is all that racket? How am I ever going to get my beauty sleep???

PEPPER

Beauty sleep???

PATCH

Did she say beauty sleep?

LUCKY

That's a laugh!!!

(The PUPPIES snicker, but PERDITA's bark quickly quiets them. ANITA tries to divert CRUELLA's attention.)

ANITA

Why Cruella, what a lovely fur!

CRUELLA

(preening)

Do you like it? It's a genuine one-of-a-kind and cost ooooooles of pounds! Now I have almost completed my collection of every kind of fur coat in the entire world!

ANITA

It's... lovely. And I am terribly sorry about the noise. Really, the puppies mean no harm at all.

CRUELLA

Well, just be sure the puppies don't do it again! I don't want the yowls and growls of spotted little furry creatures...

(inspiration dawns)

Spotted little furry creatures...

(embracing the puppies)

Why, I don't think I've quite seen anything like them. Look at the depth! Look at the patterns! Why, they're practically works of art!

(aside)

And just what I need to complete my collection!

(abruptly)

You know what? I've changed my mind. I've been without a pet long enough. No one to play with. I can't wait to wear...

(catches herself)

... I mean, care for all the little puppies. I'll buy the whole litter! How much?

ANITA

Oh, I'm afraid we can't give them up. Poor Perdita would be heartbroken!

CRUELLA

Anita, don't be ridiculous. You can't possibly afford to keep them. You can scarcely afford to feed yourselves.

(chuckles, ripping off a check)

Here's a hundred for the lot.

ROGER

Cruella, we're not selling the puppies.

CRUELLA

Oh, surely, you must be joking.

(rips another check)

Two hundred!

ROGER

(intimidated)

No, no, no. I... I... I mean it.

CRUELLA

Fine, you've forced my hand.

(rips another check)

Three zillion pounds. And that's my final offer!

ROGER

I'm sorry, Cruella.

(takes a breath, mustering his resolve)

We are not selling a single one.

(ROGER rips the checks, and hands them back to CRUELLA.)

CRUELLA

Why you horrid man. You... you... All right. Keep the little beasts for all I care. Do as you like with them. Drown them. But I warn you, I'll get even. Just wait. You'll be sorry! You fools! You... you... nincompoops!

(CRUELLA storms out. The DOGS bark after her.)

ANITA

Oh, Roger! You were magnificent, darling.

PERDITA

(growls)

She's horrible, Pongo! Absolutely horrible!

ROGER

(patting her head)

No need to worry, Perdita, she's gone now.

NANNY

(sighing)

Really. Why does that woman have to be so mean?

Cruella De Vil

Easy swing ♩=120

1-3 **3** **ROGER:**

Cru - el-la De - Vil, ___ Cru - el-la De - Vil, ___ if

7 she does - n't scare ___ you no ev - il thing will. ___ To

9 see her is to take a sud - den chill. ___ Cru - el-la, Cru-el-la De-

12 **ALL:**

15 Vil. The curl of her lips, ___ the ice in her stare; ___ all

17 in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. ___ She's

like a spi - der wait - ing for the kill. ___ Look out for Cru-el-la De-

20 Vil. At first you think Cru - el - la is the dev - il, ___ but

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23
af - ter time has worn a - way the shock, you

25
come to re - a - lize — you've seen her kind of eyes —

27
watch - ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This

29
vam - pi - re bat, — this in - hu - man beast, — she

31
ought to be locked — up and nev - er re - leased. — The

33
world was such a whole - some place un - til — Cru - el - la, — Cru -

36
el - la — De - Vil. — Oh yeah! —

NARRATOR 1

So life went on at Pongo and Perdita's house, and everyone was happy.

NARRATOR 2

They thought they had seen the last of their mean and awful neighbor.

NARRATOR 3

But what they didn't know was that she was busy making plans...

NARRATOR 4

Evil plans... with her two evil henchmen, Horace and Jasper.

(The scene shifts to CRUELLA's home, where her henchmen, HORACE and JASPER, hold a gigantic Dalmatian coat pattern, including a muff and boots.)

CRUELLA

What do you mean we've run out of fur! We can't have run out of fur! This pattern calls for a muff and boots! I want my matching muff and boots!

HORACE

Blimey, Cruella! We've bought up every Dalmatian puppy in all of London!

JASPER

And there are no more for sale in a hundred miles of here!

CRUELLA

(laughing wickedly)

Who said anything about a sale? My muff and boots are living right next door..

HORACE

But I thought that couple with all the dogs was living next door.

CRUELLA

Exactly, you nincompoop!

JASPER

You mean...

CRUELLA

That's right! I think it's time we pay dear Roger and Anita another visit. Come along, boys. It's time to make our plans...

Cruella's Scheme

Easy soft-shoe ♩=142

1-3 **3** **CRUELLA:**

Just think how eas-y it will be ___ to

8

bring those pup-pies straight to me. ___ To nab them all, we've

11

got the key... ___ de - li - cious Ka - nine

15 **HORACE:** What's she talking about? **JASPER:** Search me.

Krunch-ies. The grown-ups will go

20

out and then, ___ we'll dress up like de - li - v'ry men ___ and

23 **JASPER:** "Baggorten"? What's a "baggorten"? **HORACE:** Ask *her*.

tempt them with a bag or ten... ___ Of de-

27

li - cious Ka - nine Krunch - ies.

CRUELLA

(exasperated)

Don't you nincompoops get it? The puppies are supposed to stay safe inside. But how can they resist, once they hear their favorite song...

HORACE

"Row, Row, Row Your Boat"?

JASPER

"Happy Birthday to You"?

CRUELLA

No, no, no, you dolts!

(CRUELLA holds the Krunchies right up to the faces of HORACE and JASPER.)

Hellloooo!

(A light bulb finally appears.)

30-35

Lively ♩=114

6 36-41 6

42

CRUELLA, HORACE, JASPER:

De - li-cious Ka-nine Krunch-ies! La la la la la la la la

47

la la la la la la la la la la De - li - cious -

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53
Ka - nine Krunch-ies Ka - nine Krunch-ies, Ka - nine

57
Krunch - ies, Ka - nine Krunch - ies!

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff starts at measure 53 and ends at measure 56. The second staff starts at measure 57 and ends at measure 60.

(CRUELLA, HORACE and JASPER exit, laughing wickedly.)

NARRATOR 1

The next day, Anita and Nanny took Pongo and Perdita for a walk, leaving Roger with the puppies.

NARRATOR 2

Roger put them all in front of the TV, went to the piano...

NARRATOR 3

... and fell soundly asleep!

NARRATOR 4

Little did anyone know the danger that lie ahead!

(CRUELLA, HORACE and JASPER enter in a Kanine Krunchies truck, disguised as deliverymen.)

CRUELLA

All right, boys. Now go on in there and get me those puppies!!!

(HORACE and JASPER sneak in the door, followed by CRUELLA.)

HORACE

Hellooooo, little puppies! Look what we have for you!

JASPER

A whole truck full of Kanine Krunchies!!!

(The PUPPIES' ears prick up. HORACE and JASPER see ROGER asleep at the piano.)

HORACE

Be very quiet, though...

JASPER

We don't want to wake the nice man up, do we?

HORACE

Come out to the truck with me, and pick your favorite flavor!

(PATCH looks back at the sleeping ROGER.)

CRUELLA

Don't worry about him! We'll just be gone an itty bitty little minute...

(CRUELLA, HORACE and JASPER woo the PUPPIES with the jingle, and they all exit in Pied Piper fashion.)

Can you think of other stories that
have female villains?

*Snow White, Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty,
The Little Mermaid, The Rescuers*

Kanine Krunchies (Reprise)

1-2 **CRUELLA, JASPER, HORACE:**

Ka - nine Krunch-ies can't be beat; they

9

make each meal a spe - cial treat. Hap - py dogs are those who

16 **Faster**
PUPPIES: (adding in)

eat nu - tri - tious Ka - nine Krunch-ies. Do what all the

23 *(The PUPPIES continue tiptoeing out to the truck, now singing)*

smart dogs do and you'll feel great the whole day through.

29 *(The PUPPIES pile into the truck, and CRUELLA slams the door shut behind them, laughing triumphantly.)*

You can be a cham - pion too...

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CRUELLA

Ha, ha, ha! You're all mine now! To the fur vault, and step on it!

(As they drive away, two CHIHUAHUAS see them.)

The Fur Vault

Anxiously ♩=126

1 **NARRATORS:**

Cru - el - la took the pup-pies to her fur vault and

5 locked them all a - way with - out a key. No food or light,

8 no help in sight, Just how com-plete-ly aw-ful can a per-son be? Cru-

11 el - la De Vil, Cru - el - la De Vil, if

13 she does - n't scare you, no e - vil thing will. If

**NARRATOR 1**

Back at home, no one could believe what had happened.

NARRATOR 2

Pongo and Perdita searched and searched, but the puppies were nowhere to be found!

NARRATOR 3

Roger and Anita ran off to get the police, wondering who could have done such an awful thing.

NARRATOR 4

But Perdita knew that only one person could be behind her missing puppies.

PERDITA

Cruella! Cruella De Vil has stolen our puppies! Oh, Pongo! Do you think our pets will ever find them?

PONGO

They've rung the police, but I'm afraid they won't be quick enough.

PERDITA

We can't let our puppies down! But what should we do? Surely there must be a way to save them!

PONGO

Well, there's the Twilight Bark.



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PERDITA

The Twilight Bark? But dear, that's only a gossip chain.

PONGO

Darling, it's the very fastest way to send news. And if our puppies are anywhere in the city, the London dogs will know.

PERDITA

All right, dear. Let's try it. There's no time to lose!

PONGO

ARF! ARF! ARF!
ARF! ARF! ARF!

PONGO, PERDITA

ARF! ARF! ARF!
ARF! ARF! ARF!

(BOXERS appear, trying to pick up the message.)

BOXER 1

What is it? What's on the telegraph?

BOXER 2

It's Pongo. Regents Park. It's an all-dog alert!

BOXER 1

An all-dog alert!?!?

Twilight Bark

Urgent $\text{♩} = 128$

1-4 4 5-8 4 9-15 7 **BOXERS:**

An all dog a - lert! An
all dog a - lert! Has some-one been cap-tured? Has some-one been
(opt. spoken)
hurt? Per - di-ta's pups were car-ried off, I say! Get
word to the Scot-ties right a - way!

A little slower $\text{♩} = 114$

33-34 2

woof! woof! woof! woof! woof! woof!
woof! woof! woof! woof! woof!

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(SCOTTIES appear, trying to pick up the message.)

SCOTTIE 1

Gather 'round, laddies! It looks like we be gettin' a message from Regents Park!

SCOTTIE 2

A message from Regents Park?

SCOTTIE 1

Ay!

43-45 $\text{♩} = 128$ **3** 46-49 **4** **SCOTTIES:**

55 A dog S. O. S! A dog S. O. S! What
 hap - pened? What hap-pened? You nev - er will guess! Per -
 59 *(opt. spoken)*
 di-ta's wee ones car-ried off! B' gosh! We'd bet-ter tell the
 64 *(opt. spoken)* Can-can $\text{♩} = 140$
 poo-dles! Come on, pish - tosh! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf!
 69 gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf! gnaf!

(POODLES appear, trying to pick up the message.)

POODLE 1

Perdita's puppies stolen?

POODLE 2

Oui, oui!

POODLE 1

Zout-alors!

75-81 **POODLES:**

We'd bet - ter get zee word to zee Chi -
hua - huas. Per - haps Chi-hua-huas know just what to do!
We'll call zem right a - way; zair's no time to de - lay. To -
geth-er we will try to get zee mess-age through!

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

guau! guau! guau! guau! guau! guau!

(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)

guau! guau! guau! guau! guau! guau!

(CHIHUAHUAS appear, trying to pick up the message.)

CHIHUAHUA 1

¡Arriba, arriba! You will not believe what I am hearing! ¡Los puppies están perdidos!!!

CHIHUAHUA 2

¿Los puppies están perdidos? ¡Ay, caramba!

CHIHUAHUA 1

¡Un momento! Didn't we just see muchos puppies in el Kanine Krunchies truck?

CHIHUAHUA 2

¡Sí, sí, sí!

107-110 $\text{♩} = 128$ 4 $\text{♩} = 128$ 111-113 3 114-118 5 119-126 8

127 **CHIHUAHUAS:**

Spots! Much-os spots! On los pup-pies there were lots. Mu-chas

131 **ALL:**

gra-ci-as! Per-di-ta's pups are found! Pups, in a

136 **CHIHUAHUAS:**

truck, Ay Chi-hua-hua! We're in luck! And it's time to get this

140 **ALL:**

res-cue off the ground. Where did they go? To Cru-

145

el-la's vault. Oh, no! Could she be the one be-hind this e-vil plan?

150

Pups! Nev-er fear, for your help is draw-ing near, and if

155 160-161 2

an-y-one can res-cue you, the dogs of Lon-don can!

162 $\text{♩} = \text{♩} = 128$

165

167

171

Cru - el - la De Vil,___ Cru - el - la De Vil,___ We've
 all got to stop___ her and stop her we will!___ Cru -
 el - la's nev - er gon - na get her way! The dogs___ will save___ the
 day!_____ Woof!

(SERGEANT TIBBS, a cat, enters and salutes the dogs.)

SERGEANT TIBBS

Sergeant Tibbs reporting for duty!

SCOTTIES

Omigosh!! Cruella stole Perdita's puppies and took them to her fur vault!

POODLES

We must get zem out before eet is too late!

SERGEANT TIBBS

Never fear, everyone! If we work together, we'll get those puppies in no time! Now follow me...

(The DOGS exit with SERGEANT TIBBS.)

NARRATOR 1

Meanwhile, in Cruella's fur vault, far away from the safety of their home in Regents Park, Pongo and Perdita's puppies learned they weren't the only ones in trouble!

(The scene moves to Cruella's fur vault on the outskirts of London, where the PUPPIES shiver and look around. The room is filled with Dalmatians as far as the eye can see.)

PENNY

What's going on? Where are we?

SPOT

You're in Cruella's fur vault.

DOT

Cruella brought us here.

PEPPER

Gee, what do you suppose she could want with all of us?

(There is a huge crash offstage as we hear CRUELLA knocking things over with her huge coat.)

CRUELLA

Watch where you're going, you nincompoops!!!!

PENNY

Looks like we're about to find out!

(The PUPPIES shrink back as CRUELLA, HORACE and JASPER appear.)

CRUELLA

I tell you, it's got to be done tonight! Do you understand? Tonight!!!

JASPER

But Cruella... how are we supposed to do it?

CRUELLA

Bats, boulders, boomerangs... I don't care! Bonk them on their little heads!

JASPER

But—

CRUELLA

The police are everywhere! I must have my coat. My beautiful, beautiful spotted coat! With matching muff and boots!

PATCH

Spotted coat???

LUCKY

Shhhh!

CRUELLA

Why, I can just see it now... I'll have the only one like it in all the world!!!

(During the following song, SERGEANT TIBBS sneaks into the fur vault through a hole in the wall and whispers to the PUPPIES, unseen. As CRUELLA gets more and more lost in her reverie, SERGEANT TIBBS leads the PUPPIES back through the hole.)



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My Beautiful Coat

Easy swing ♩=116

1-3 **3** **CRUELLA:**

My beau - ti - ful coat, — my

6 beau - ti - ful coat, — i - mag - in - ing gives — me a

8 **HORACE, JASPER:**

lump in my throat. — A spot - ted fur sen - sa - tion I will be: — Cru -

11 **CRUELLA:**

el - la, — Cru - el - la. — My mit - tens will warm — with

14 **HORACE, JASPER:**

warmth that's un - matched — made out of the skins — of the

16 **CRUELLA:**

pup - pies we've snatched. — No toast - er will be toast - i - er than

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SGT. TIBBS: Look at all these puppies! What does she want with all of you?

18 **ALL:** 21-22 **2** **PUPPIES:**

me: Cru - el - la, Cru - el - la.

24

el - la wants to turn us in - to muf - flers!

26 **SGT. TIBBS:**

hor - ri - ble can some - one real - ly be?

28 **3** **3**

take it from this cat, no time to sit and chat.

30 **Big pullback**

save your skins please shake a leg and fol - low me!

33 **CRUELLA:**

My beau - ti - ful coat of

35 **HORACE, JASPER:**

black and white fur! She'll walk down the street; they'll shout,

37 **CRUELLA:**

"Hey! Look at her!" The fluff - y cuffs will add a spe - cial

39 CRUELLA:

thrill! It's spots for Cru-el-la, It's

HORACE,
JASPER:

It's spots for Cru-el - la!

42

spots for Cru-el-la De Vil! Cru - el-la De Vil! Cru - el-la De Vil!

45

Spots for Cru - el - la De Vil! Spots for Cru - el - la De Vil!

CRUELLA

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

(CRUELLA'S wicked laugh quickly changes to a mortified scream as she realizes that the PUPPIES have escaped.)

Aaaaaaaah! My puppies! My puppies!!!

JASPER

Hey, Horace! Look. They're gone. They flew the coop.

CRUELLA

Well, don't just stand there, you idiots! After them!!!

(The PUPPIES run through the aisles, with CRUELLA, HORACE and JASPER hot on their heels.)

The Chase

Furioso $\text{♩} = 170$

1-4 **4** **JASPER:** **PUPPIES:**
 Get 'em! Run!

10 **HORACE:** **CRUELLA:** Faster, you idiots! faster! **JASPER:** 11-13 **3**
 You'll nev-er get a-way! Oh, no you don't!

16 **PUPPIES:** **HORACE:** 19-20 **2**
 Oh, yes we do! Why you little...

Swing It! **CRUELLA:** I'll get you yet, you mongrels!

21 **PUPPIES:**
 Mean Cru-el-la! You'll nev-er take us a - way!_____

25 **JASPER:** Come back here, you little beasts!
 Mean Cru-el-la! You'll learn that crime does-n't pay!_____

29 **CRUELLA:**
 Mean Cru-el-la! You'll learn that e-vil can hurt!_____ Ow!!!

33 **PUPPIES:**
 Here's your just des -

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JASPER

Come off it, Horace! It was you two's idea all along.

(to POLICEMAN)

I tried to stop them officer, but—

(LUCKY bites him.)

Aaaaaaaaah!

POLICE OFFICER

Enough of this! Down to the station, all three of you!

(As the POLICEMAN handcuffs HORACE and JASPER, a DOGCATCHER enters. The DOGS OF LONDON dash off, followed by SERGEANT TIBBS. The PUPPIES tremble behind PONGO and PERDITA.)

DOGCATCHER

Need some help here, officer?

ROGER

(eyeing PONGO and PERDITA with the many PUPPIES)

Um, no, no! These Dalmatians are... ours.

DOGCATCHER

Well, we don't want a good net to go to waste, do we?

(The DOGCATCHER puts the net over CRUELLA's head and drags her off. The POLICEMAN follows with HORACE and JASPER in handcuffs.)

CRUELLA

Why, you nincompoops! You imbeciles!

(under the net)

Watch the hair! Watch the hair!!!

(Now that the coast is clear, SERGEANT TIBBS and the DOGS OF LONDON sneak back on to witness the family reunion they helped to bring about. ROGER, ANITA and NANNY look at their expanded brood.)

ANITA

My goodness. How many of them are there, anyway?

(ALL count off.)

ROGER

Ninety-nine! And with Pongo and Perdita that makes...

ALL

A hundred and one Dalmatians!

ANITA

A hundred and one Dalmatians!

NANNY

But what will we do with them all?

ROGER

We'll keep 'em.

ANITA

In our little house?

ROGER

Of course not – we'll buy a big place in the country.

(The DOGS bark.)

We'll have a plantation. A... Dalmatian plantation.

ANITA

Oh, Roger, that's truly an inspiration.

ROGER

It'll be a sensation!

(laughs)

We'll have a Dalmatian Plantation – a Dalmatian Plantation I say.

Dalmatian Plantation & Finale

Easy shuffle ♩=132

1-3 **3** ALL:

We'll have a Dal - ma - tian plan-ta-tion, a

7 ram-bling old place with a view. The peace and the qui-et will

10 i - den-ti-fy it as our lit - tle dream that's come true. I -

13 ma-gine that rus - tic lo - ca-tion; the sta-tion seems tru - ly sub-

16 lime. And at my vo-ca-tion, I'll feel - in - spi-ra-tion with

19 **Swing it!**
no ob - li - ga-tion to time. We'll snug - gle close in the


23 eve - ning in the glow of burn - ing logs, — and

The musical score is written on a grand staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Easy shuffle' with a quarter note equal to 132 beats per minute. The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of eight lines of music. Line 1 starts with a 3-measure rest, followed by the lyrics 'We'll have a Dal - ma - tian plan-ta-tion, a'. Line 7 continues with 'ram-bling old place with a view. The peace and the qui-et will'. Line 10 has 'i - den-ti-fy it as our lit - tle dream that's come true. I -'. Line 13 has 'ma-gine that rus - tic lo - ca-tion; the sta-tion seems tru - ly sub-'. Line 16 has 'lime. And at my vo-ca-tion, I'll feel - in - spi-ra-tion with'. Line 19 has 'no ob - li - ga-tion to time. We'll snug - gle close in the'. Line 23 has 'eve - ning in the glow of burn - ing logs, — and'. There are triplets marked with a '3' over the notes in measures 19 and 20. The tempo changes to 'Swing it!' at measure 19.

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26

 all night long we'll hear the song of crick - ets and

29 **Fast show-biz 4** ♩=164

 frogs. And dogs! And dogs! And dogs! And dogs! And dogs! And

32

 dogs! We'll have a Dal-ma-tian plan - ta-tion where our pop-u-la-tion can

36

 roam. In this new lo - ca-tion, our whole ag-gre-ga-tion will

39 **Rall.**

 love our plan-ta-tion home: Dal - ma - tian plan - ta - tion home!

44 *ten. ten. ten.* **Big kickline!** ♩=122

 And so we'll have a Dal-ma - tian plan - ta - tion where

47

 our pop - u - la - tion can roam. In this new lo - ca - tion, our

50

 whole ag - gre - ga - tion will love our plan - ta - tion home. Dal -

53 Faster - Conga ♩=164

ma - tian plan - ta - tion home!

57

Now we'll end with lots of love and laugh - ter.

59

Ev-'ry-one lives hap-py ev-er af - ter. Take a bow and shout it to the

62

raf - ter. We hope you — had fun, but now we — are done, a

67

hun - dred — and one — Dal - ma - tians! — Dal -

72

ma - tians! — Dal - ma - tians! —

76 *crazy barking*

(Bark!!!)

Bow Wows

Easy swing ♩=132

1-7 **7** **ALL:**

Cru - el-la De - Vil, — Cru - el-la De - Vil, — if

11 she does - n't scare — you no ev - il thing will. — To

13 see her is to take a sud - den chill. — Cru - el-la, Cru-el-la De-

16 Vil. The curl of her lips, — the ice in her stare; — all

19 in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. — She's

21 like a spi - der wait - ing for the kill. — Look out for Cru-el-la De-

24 Vil. At first you think Cru - el - la is the dev - il, — but

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27

 af - ter time has worn a - way the shock, you

29

 come to re - a - lize you've seen her kind of eyes

31

 watch - ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This

33

 vam - pi - re bat, this in - hu - man beast, she

35

 ought to be locked up and nev - er re - leased. The

37

 world was such a whole - some place un - til Cru - el - la, Cru -

40

 el - la De - Vil. Oh yeah!

THE END.