

From: "Newsies - The Musical"

Prologue (Santa Fe)

by

ALAN MENKEN

Lyrics by: JACK FELDMAN

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PROLOGUE (SANTA FE)

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by JACK FELDMAN

Pastoral, freely

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a guitar introduction in 4/4 time, marked 'Pastoral, freely'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The introduction features a D major chord (xxo) and a melodic line with an 8va (octave up) marking. The main melody is introduced by JACK, with lyrics: 'They say folks is dy - in' to get here. Me, I'm dy - in' to get a - way to a lit - tle town out West that's spank - in' new. And while'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords: C/G, D/G, Gm7, G9, Em7, C/E, Gm7, G9, Em7, Am7, Dm9, G7sus, G7, C, D/C, C, and D/C. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support, including a 'colla voce' section. The score is divided into systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

Guitar Chords:

- D (xxo)
- C/G (xo o)
- D/G (xo o)
- Gm7 (3)
- G9 (9)
- Em7 (o o o)
- C/E (xx o o)
- Gm7 (3)
- G9 (9)
- Em7 (o o o)
- Am7 (xo o o)
- Dm9 (3)
- G7sus (o o o)
- G7 (o o o)
- C (x x o o)
- D/C (x x o o)
- C (x x o o)
- D/C (x x o o)

Vocal Lyrics:

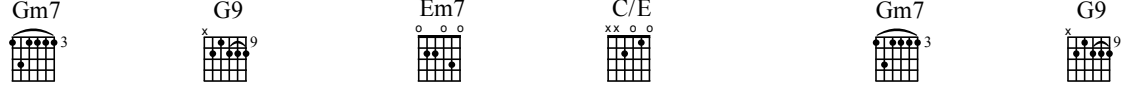
JACK:

They say folks is dy - in' to get here. Me, I'm

dy - in' to get a - way to a lit - tle town out

West that's spank - in' new. And while

Gm7 G9 Em7 C/E Gm7 G9



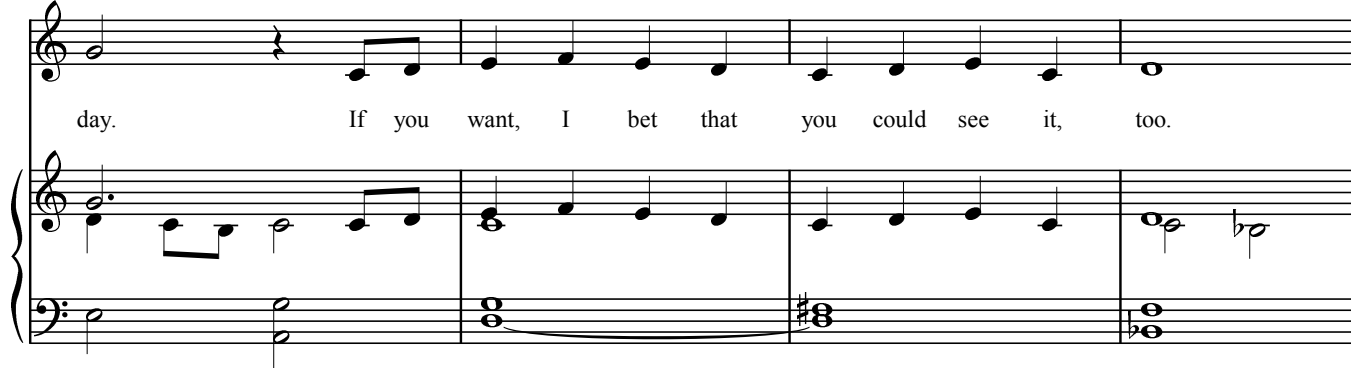
I ain't nev - er been there, I can see it clear as



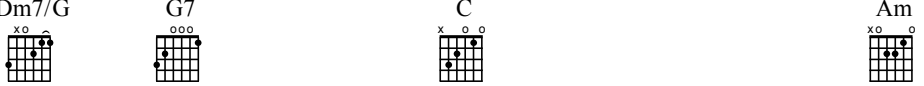
Em7 Am7 C/D D9 Bb



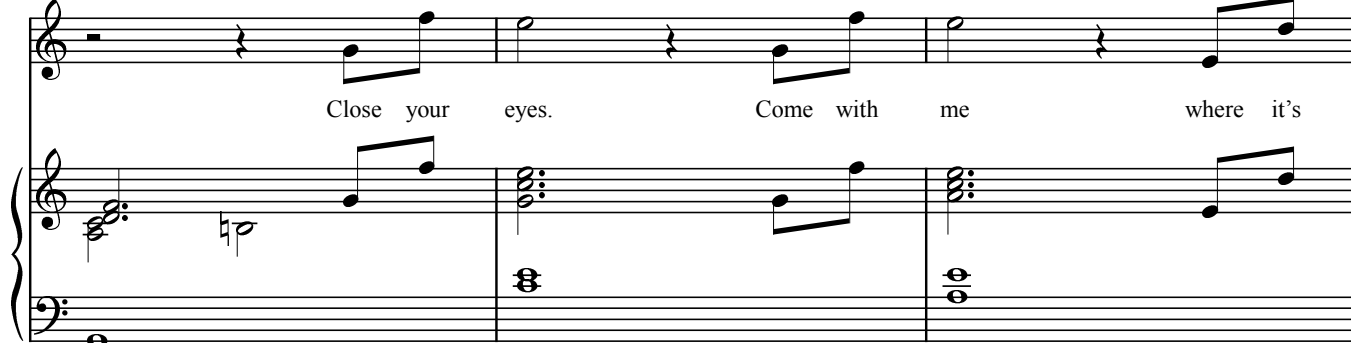
day. If you want, I bet that you could see it, too.



Dm7/G G7 C Am



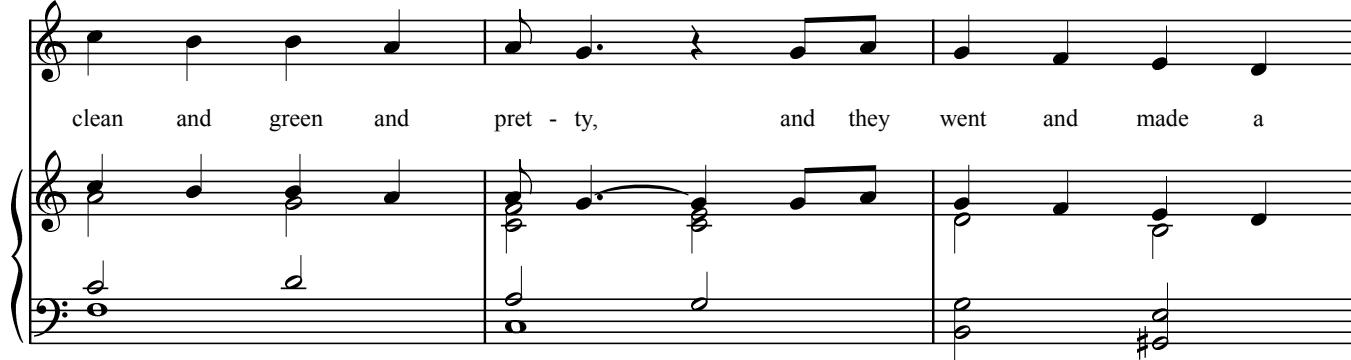
Close your eyes. Come with me where it's



F G/F F/C C G/B E/G#



clean and green and pret - ty, and they went and made a



A(sus2/4)



Cmaj7/G



F



C/E



Dm7



G7



cit - y out - ta clay.

Why, the min - ute that you

Em7



Am7



Dm7



G



Em7



Am7



get there,

folks - 'll walk right up and say,

"Wel - come

Ebmaj9



Bbmaj9



Am7



D9



Dm7/G



G7



home, son,

wel - come home to

San - ta

Fe!"

cresc.

Dm/G



G7



C



Am



Plant - in' crops,

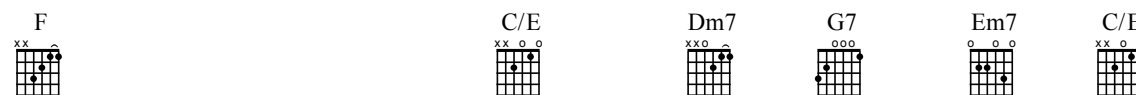
split - tin' rails,

swap - pin'

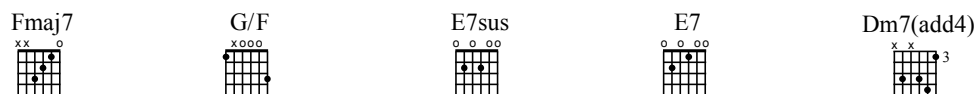
mf



tales a - round the fire, — 'cept for Sun - day, when you lie a - round all



day. Soon your friends are more like fam - 'ly, and they're



beg - ging you to stay! Ain't that neat? Liv - in's

dim.



sweet in San - ta Fe. —————

mp

cresc.

More Broadly

Fmaj7/G

G7

Fmaj7/G

G7

C

Am

add CRUTCHIE:

San - ta Fe! You can bet we won't

poco rall. *mf*

F

G/F

Em7

C/E

G/B

E/G#

Am9

Cmaj7/G

let them bas - tids beat us. We won't beg no one to treat us fair and

F

C/E

Dm7

G7

Em7

C/E

square. _____ There's a life that's worth the liv - in', and I'm

dim.

Fmaj7

G7

E7sus

E7

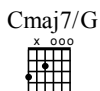
Dm7

F/G

JACK:

add CRUTCHIE:

gon - na do my share: Work the land, chase the sun! Swim the



CRUTCHIE:

whole Ri - o Grande just for fun! Watch me stand! Watch me run...

rit.

Tempo I



JACK:



Don't you know that we's a fam' - ly. Would I

mp



let ya down? No way. Just hold on, kid, 'til that train makes San - ta



Fe.

p