

AMBROSE

It's all very well to come down like clockwork, Mrs. Levi,
but you're asking Ermengarde to work there!

standby
E30-E32

(ERMENGARDE cries)

MRS. LEVI

It's the only way to show Horace Vandergelder we mean
business! Now you go to the Harmonia Gardens this
afternoon and say Mrs. Levi sent you and incidentally
tell Rudolph that Dolly's coming back and I want a table
for two and a chicken for eight o'clock tonight!

I.2.f

(Music cue. LIGHTS out,
up on BARNABY)

E30

BARNABY

(Peering down trapdoor)

....The bottom row looks alright, Cornelius. Now hold
the candle under the ones on top! Not too close, they're
swelled up like they're ready to bust!

Gunshots

(A BANG from underneath)

Holy cabooses! Cornelius, I can smell it up here!

CORNELIUS

(Coming out of cellar)

Gunshots Let's gets dressed, Barnaby! We're going to New York!

(Three Explosions; BARNABY
slams trapdoor)

/4/ "PUT ON YOUR 'SUNDAY CLOTHES"

CORNELIUS

OUT THERE,
THERE'S A WORLD OUTSIDE OF YONKERS,
'WAY OUT THERE BEYOND THIS HICK TOWN, BARNABY,
THERE'S A SLICK TOWN, BARNABY.
OUT THERE,
FULL OF SHINE AND FULL OF SPARKLE,
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SEE IT GLISTEN, BARNABY.
LISTEN, BARNABY!

Gunshots

(Five explosions; CORNELIUS
slightly opens trapdoor --
smoke billows out)

E31

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES, THERE'S LOTS OF WORLD
OUT THERE.

E32

GET OUT THE BRILLIANTINE AND DIME CIGARS.
WE'RE GONNA FIND ADVENTURE IN THE EVENING AIR,
GIRLS IN WHITE IN A PERFUMED NIGHT
WHERE THE LIGHTS ARE BRIGHT AS THE STARS!

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES, WE'RE GONNA RIDE THROUGH
TOWN
IN ONE OF THOSE NEW HORSE-DRAWN OPEN CARS.

Standby
E33-E38
Deck 3,
R.D, RE

(THEY go down the SR steps)

CORNELIUS & BARNABY
WE'LL SEE THE SHOWS AT DELMONICO'S
AND WE'LL CLOSE THE TOWN IN A WHIRL,
AND WE WON'T COME HOME UNTIL WE'VE KISSED A GIRL.

E33

(THEY run up to the SR platform
and put on THEIR suit jackets
and hats.

LIGHTS out, up on MRS. LEVI as
SHE rises, SHE helps ERMENGARDE
dress)

MRS. LEVI
PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES WHEN YOU FEEL DOWN AND OUT.
STRUT DOWN THE STREET AND HAVE YOUR PICTURE TOOK.
DRESSED LIKE A DREAM, YOUR SPIRITS SEEM TO TURN ABOUT.
THAT SUNDAY SHINE IS A CERTAIN SIGN
THAT YOU FEEL AS FINE AS YOU LOOK!

E34

(ERMENGARDE wails)

MRS. LEVI, CORNELIUS, BARNABY,
ERMENGARDE & AMBROSE

(THEY go downstairs)

BENEATH YOUR PARASOL THE WORLD IS ALL A SMILE
THAT MAKES YOU FEEL BRAND NEW DOWN TO YOUR TOES.
GET OUT YOUR FEATHERS, YOUR PATENT LEATHERS,
YOUR BEADS AND BUCKLES AND BOWS,
FOR THERE'S NO BLUE MONDAY IN YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES.

I.2.9

(The Feed Store moves, CORNELIUS
and BARNABY jumping off as it
goes, and we arrive at the Yonkers
Railroad Station where we find
the OTHER PASSENGERS, dressed in
their Sunday best. During following,
the train arrives, is finally
boarded, and we're off to New York)

E35

Deck 3

CORNELIUS
(Running around the runway,
followed by BARNABY)
Come on, Barnaby! We're going to New York! Elevated
trains, Barnaby! The lights of Broadway!

BARNABY
Holy cabooses!

CORNELIUS
The stuffed whale at Barnum's Museum!

RD

BARNABY
Wow!

CORNELIUS
Come on!

E 37

(The TOWNSPEOPLE enter SR two
by two. CORNELIUS and BARNABY
precede them as THEY parade
around the runway)

ALL
PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES WHEN YOU FEEL DOWN AND OUT.
STRUT DOWN THE STREET AND HAVE YOUR PICTURE TOOK.
DRESSED LIKE A DREAM, YOUR SPIRITS SEEM TO TURN ABOUT.
THAT SUNDAY SHINE IS A CERTAIN SIGN
THAT YOU FEEL AS FINE AS YOU LOOK!

BENEATH YOUR PARASOL THE WORLD IS ALL A SMILE
THAT MAKES YOU FEEL BRAND NEW DOWN TO YOUR TOES.
GET OUT YOUR FEATHERS, YOUR PATENT LEATHERS,
YOUR BEADS AND BUCKLES AND BOWS
FOR THERE'S NO BLUE MONDAY IN YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES.
(THEY strike a pose, as the
Yonkers Station flies in).

RE

E 38

BENEATH YOUR BOWLER BRIM THE WORLD'S A SIMPLE SONG.
A LOVELY LILT THAT MAKES YOU TILT YOUR NOSE.
GET OUT YOUR SLICKERS, YOUR FLANNEL KNICKERS,
YOUR RED SUSPENDERS AND HOSE
FOR THERE'S NO BLUE MONDAY IN YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES.

standby
E39
Deck 4

MRS. LEVI
(Riding in with ERMENGARDE and
luggage on a cart pushed by
AMBROSE from SL)
ERMENGARDE, STOP SNIVELING -- DON'T CRY ON THE VALISES!
WE HAVEN'T MISSED THE TRAIN YET, THANK THE LORD.
(AMBROSE does a hitch-kick
stopping cart SR)
LOVELY, YOU'RE IMPROVING -- NOW, GET ALL ELEVEN PIECES.
WE'RE SEVEN MINUTES LATE!

(Whistles)
ALL ABOARD!

Sound
effect
fog machine

ALL
ALL ABOARD! ALL ABOARD! ALL ABOARD! ALL ABOARD!

E39

Deck 4

(The train comes on)

PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES, THERE'S LOTS OF WORLD OUT THERE.

PUT ON YOUR SLIK CRAVAT AND PATENT SHOES.
FOR I CAN FEEL ADVENTURE IN THE EVENING AIR.

MEN

TO TOWN WE'LL TROT TO A SMOKEY SPOT
WHERE THE GIRLS ARE HOT AS A FUSE.

GIRLS

OH!

ALL

PUT ON YOUR HIGH SLIK HAT AND AT THE TURNED UP CUFF.
WE'LL WEAR A HAND MADE GREY SUEDE BUTTONED GLOVE.
WE'LL JOIN THE ASTORS AT TONY PASTOR'S
AND THIS I'M POSITIVE OF:
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME,
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME,
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME UNTIL WE FALL IN LOVE!

(Applause. Music starts again.
Train pulls out....Yonkers
Station flies out. TOWNSPEOPLE
start to exit)

/4A/ ENCORE: "PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY CLOTHES"

PUT ON YOUR HIGH SILK HAT AND AT THE TURNED UP CUFF
WE'LL WEAR A HAND MADE GREY SUEDE BUTTONED GLOVE.
WE'LL JOIN THE ASTORS AT TONY PASTOR'S
AND THIS I'M POSITIVE OF:
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME,
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME,
THAT WE WON'T COME HOME UNTIL WE FALL IN LOVE!

Deck 5

E40

RF

(Hat Shop wagon comes on. MINNIE
FAY enters UL carrying hat box, SHE
Xes above Hat Shop, then around to
front door, tries it, it's locked.
As 1ST PASSERBY enters SL, MINNIE
FAY turns to speak to AUDIENCE:)

/4B/ INCIDENTAL (HAT SHOP) -- (Orchestra)

ACT ONE
Scene 3

E42

NEW YORK STREET AND THE EXTERIOR
OF MRS. MOLLOY'S HAT SHOP.

MINNIE

(Babbling a mile-a-minute
throughout)....Oh dear, oh my, will you look at that, ten o'clock
and the shop not opened yet....

(1ST COUPLE X R to L)

It's all because of the impending marriage, I tell you,
what marriage? Oh I thought you knew. Why the marriage
Mrs. Levi is arranging between Mr. Horace Vandergelder,
the well known Yonkers half-a-millionaire and my
employer and friend, Mrs. Irene Molloy....

(ERNESTINE Xes R to L)

....although if you ask me he'll never take the place
of her late husband, Mr. Peter Molloy may he rest in
peace wherever he is I'm not sure....He was a caution
you-know! Oh it's all too much what with late husbands
and new marriages and on top of everything else....

(2ND COUPLE X L to R)

Miss Mortimer returning this hat for the third time!
Same old story, she wants more cherries and feathers....
cherries and feathers, to catch a beau I suppose, although
if you ask me she'd do better with a nice heavy veil!

(SHE exits R and returns)

....I told her, ribbons down our back is what we'll be
wearing this summer if we want to catch a gentleman's
eye, but she'd have none of it! Cherries and feathers
she wants, on today of all days, when that poor dear
sweet Mrs. Molloy has enough on her mind what with....

I.3.b

(MRS. MOLLOY has entered SR)

MRS. MOLLOY

With what, Minnie?

(Xes to hat shop door)

MINNIE

(Following HER)

With the door! It's stuck.

Standby
Deck 62
E43

MRS. MOLLOY
(Pointing to hat box)
....Oh no, not Miss Mortimer again?

MINNIE
Miss Mortimer. I'll take care of it.
(Starting R with hat box)

MRS. MOLLOY
No, Minnie, leave it be! You can make another hat for
Miss Mortimer if you like. I'm wearing this one myself.
(Takes hat box)

MINNIE
Mrs. Molloy, you can't! You're a widow and that
hat....well it's....it's provocative, that's what!

MRS. MOLLOY
Is it, Minnie?
(Removes hat from box.)

Music starts)

Well, who knows who may walk into the shop today....
and provocative may be just what I want to be!

MINNIE
(Shocked, as SHE exits R)
Mrs. Molloy!

I.3.c
/5/ "RIBBONS DOWN MY BACK"

MRS. MOLLOY
I'LL BE WEARING RIBBONS DOWN MY BACK
THIS SUMMER.
BLUE AND GREEN AND STREAMING IN THE YELLOW SKY.
SO IF SOMEONE SPECIAL COMES MY WAY,
THIS SUMMER,
HE MIGHT NOTICE ME PASSING BY.

AND SO I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT EASIER TO FIND ME
IN THE STILLNESS OF JULY,
BECAUSE A BREEZE MIGHT STIR A RAINBOW UP BEHIND ME
THAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO CATCH
THE GENTLEMAN'S EYE.

AND HE MIGHT SMILE AND TAKE ME BY THE HAND,
THIS SUMMER,
MAKING ME RECALL HOW LOVELY LOVE CAN BE.
AND SO I WILL PROUDLY WEAR
RIBBONS DOWN MY BACK,
SHINING IN MY HAIR,
THAT HE MIGHT NOTICE ME.