

MR BURNS
ACT 3

8b

BURNS

Another second another second

Or two there is nothing dear Boy nothing

Another second can do - not for you

The Rapids

Company

(Piano, Drum, Handbells)

NOTE:

Measures 2-14 are optional and
may be cut in part or entirely,
depending on the complexity
of the rapids sequence movement, etc.

LISA

HOMER

MARGE

EDNA

Piano

Bass Drum

133
Swing

1335
60

You on-ly get one shot do not miss your chance you on-ly get one

You on-ly get one shot do not miss your chance you on-ly get one

You on-ly get one shot do not miss your chance you on-ly get one

This is ten

f

The Rapids Sequence

2/4

LISA
HOMER
ITCHY
MARGE
SCRAT
Edna
Pno.
B. Dr.
HB

Har - der bet - ter fas - ter strong - er Har - der bet - ter

One shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot you got - ta be

Twenty - percent skill I will sur - vive - I will sur -

One shot one shot one shot one shot I'm gon - na make - it to hea - ven

One shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot one shot na na

percent luck Fif - teen - percent con - cen - tra - ted pow - er of will Har - der bet - ter

Pno.

B. Dr.

HB

122A

LQ
133 5
6d
ladcu

SB
LQ 134
138.1
sequence
rail to
shake

LISA
fas - ter strong - er Ah I will sur -

HOMER
you got - ta be Har - der bet - ter

ITCHY
vive I will sur - vive I will sur -

MARGE
light up the sky like a flame back down

SCRAT
ooh la la - And a hun-dred per-cent rea-son to re-mem-ber my name

Edna
fas - ter strong - er And a hun-dred per-cent rea-son to re-mem-ber my name

Pno.

B. Dr.

HB
8

9

LISA

vive Whoa oh oh oh oh Oh Whoa oh

HOMER

9

ITCHY

Ooh la la I know I got-ta be right now Cause I can't get much strong-er

MARGE

9

vive We're on the edge of glo - ry To - night

We're on the edge of glo - ry

SCRAT

9

Whoa oh Oh You on-ly get one shot You on-ly get one shot

Edna

9

We're on the edge of glo - ry To - night

Pno.

9

B. Dr.

9

HB

122A

The Rapids Sequence

5

12

LISA

HOMER

ITCHY

MARGE

SCRAT

Edna

Pno.

B. Dr.

HB

Feets feets don't fa-il me now don't fa-il me now don't

Feets fail me not Feets feets don't fa-il me now don't fa-il me now don't

To - night To - night To - night don't

You on - ly get one shot on - ly get one shot on - ly get one shot don't

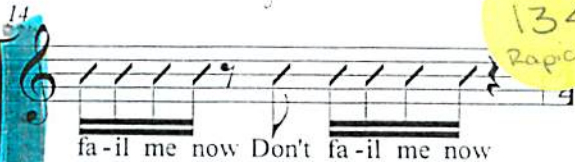
ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

To - night To - night To - night don't

122A

6

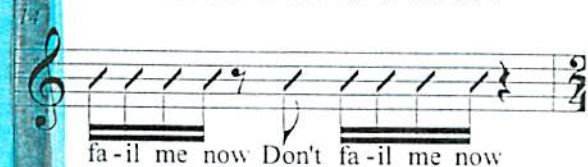
TUSA



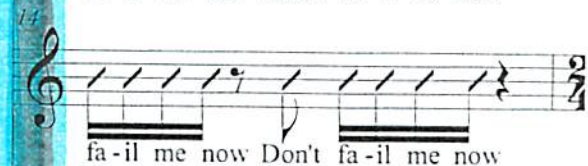
HOMER



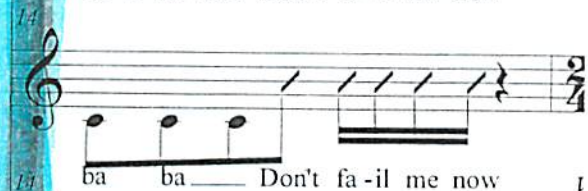
ITCHY



MARGE



SCRAT



Fina



Pno.



B. Dr.



HB



1 2 3 &

1 2 3 4 &

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 &

1 2 3 4 &

1 2 3 4 5 &

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 &

1 2 3 4 &

1 2 3 4

GONG

LQ
135
or Ant
Jason

LQ
138
or Sara
off

LQ
138.1

122A

BURNS

This is no Victory Bart Simpson and
don't imagine that it is you may have
Succeeded but you haven't Triumphed, no,
Only freakish dumb luck plucked you from me

*(This next bit may be to the audience, and
perhaps a little out of time.)*

and if you think God or fate, fortune or
any assortment of sentimental
somesuch rescued you oh my delightful
little charmer, what a savage surprise
is the rest of your life going to be

BART

This is it Burns. You're never coming back.

BURNS

(Sly, mocking.)

What, never?

BART

No, never!

BURNS

(The same.)

What, never?

38
LQ 139-
142
SQM

LQ
139
6d thrust

*Maybe Bart drives the other sword into Burns?
Maybe not. In any case, Burns laughs and
regains any lost vigor.*

Kill me now Bart Simpson yes
kill me all you like but don't be surprised
when you and I meet again I'm never
leaving I don't go away I'm here for
a hundred years I'm here for a thousand
years a hundred thousand a *million* I
will be here Bart Simpson for Forever

*Burns slips into the river. Perhaps there is a
brief upsurge of dead piranhas.*

You'll stay away Forever! □

BART

LQ
140
(100)
60

LQ
141
60
5100

SQ
M
water

The clouds have parted

Friedman/Washburn

9

pg 124

LQ
142

CHORUS

Male
Voice

Guitar

7

clouds have par - ted for the stars they're glow - ing stun - ning in the sky the rain has en - ded

Gtr.

A m

C

D m

12

and the ri - ver has sub - si - ded flow - ing soft - ly by The birds are call - ing for the

Gtr.

E

A m