

## Singing auditions for Grumpy old Men

- If you can find the original Broadway music it is a great place to listen to the songs. I found it on Apple Music, but it can be found on Spotify. I would not use any of the YouTube community theater renditions.
- JOHN GUSTAFSON - #6 When No One is Around thru m.45 for sure and perhaps #14 An Angel (reprise) to hear if he can sing the high notes.
- MAX GOLDMAN - #21 Family or Friend
- ARIEL TRUAX - #4 Heat Wave thru. m.46 and/or The Mirror Lies (two very different styles - both would be good to hear)
- JACOB GOLDMAN - #9 Parents and Paradise thru m.30
- MELANIE NORTON - #9 Parents and Paradise thru m.30
- SANDRA SNYDER - #10 Snyder Comes Along thru m.37
- GRANDPA" GUSTAFSON - #8 Life is About Livin' thru m.50
- CHUCK BARRELS - #11 An Angel
- PUNKY OLANDER - #7 Your Own Home (if we are keeping it in the script)
- 
- TOWNSPEOPLE/ENSEMBLE - #2 Wabasha thru m. 59 (All are singing roles)

## SONG LIST

### ACT 1

- 1 Overture
- 2 Wabasha**
- 2A Snyder Transition
- 3 Way to Go**
- 3A Way to Go Tag and Snyder Entrance
- 3B Wabasha Crossover #1**
- 4 Heat Wave**
- 4A Heat Wave Playoff
- 4B John's Piano Solo
- 4C Intro to I Like the Way Things Are
- 5 I Like the Way Things Are**
- 6 When No One's Around**
- 6A Snyder Pops Up
- 6B When No One's Around Tag**
- 6C Wabasha Crossover #2**
- 6D Punky Traveling Transition
- 7 Your Own Home**
- 8 Life is All About Livin'**
- 8A Life is All About Livin' Playoff
- 9 Parents and Paradise**
- 9A Intro to Snyder
- 10 Snyder Comes Along**
- 10A Underscore to Angel
- 11 An Angel**
- 12 Opportunity Knocks**

### ACT 2

- 12A Entr'acte
- 12B Opportunity Knocks Reprise**
- 13 In Like Flynn**
- 14 An Angel Reprise**
- 14A Grave to Shanty Scene Change
- 15 Our Friend Is Gone**
- 16 Your Own Home Reprise**
- 16A Transition to Ariel's House
- 17 The Mirror Lies**
- 17A The Mirror Lies Playoff
- 17B Mad Max Underscore
- 17C Jacob/Melanie Underscore**
- 18 When Snyder Comes Along Reprise**
- 19 When No One's Around Reprise**
- 19A Wabasha Crossover #3**
- 20 The Mirror Lies Reprise
- 21 Family or Friend**
- 21A Scene Change: Family or Friend
- 21B Transition from a Hospital to a Wedding
- 21C Wabasha Crossover #4**
- 22 Best Man**
- 23 Bows
- 24 Playoff

# WABASHA

(Company except Ariel)

(Rev. 5/9/22)

2

Lyrics by NICK MELGIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;

add. Orch. Frank Galgano &amp; Matt Castle

(CUE:

Segue from Overture)

Driving 4, straight 8ths ♩ = 160

MAX: 1 2 JOHN: 3 (Doors slam.) 4

Mo-ron. Putz.

**A** ALL (except JOHN/MAX):

There's noth-ing much \_\_\_ to do \_\_\_ in Wa - ba-sha.

STAN:

Still, we're a hap - py crew in Wa - ba-sha. We've learned to live with

FRAN: MEN (except JOHN/MAX):

tons of snow, And bliz-zards in Ju - ly don't slow us down! It's

ALL (except JOHN/MAX): JOHN: MAX: ALL (except J/M):

fun here fish-ing on ice Where folks are cheer-ful and— Jack - ass. Jerk. In

Wa - ba-sha, our friend-ly town! \_\_\_

2. WABASHA (Vocals) – page 2 (of 5)

**B**

**KARLA:**

My cof-fee hits the spot in Wa - ba-sha.

**UNIS & FRAN:**

**BO:**

With gos-sip just as hot in Wa - ba-sha. Our min-i-ster is

**LO:**

**TIM:**

**KARLA,  
BO & LO:**

so di - vine. He helps to keep us all in line! That's true. It's

**ALL  
(except  
J/M):**

great how we get a-long. Our neigh-bor-ly bonds are Bas-tard. Boob. In

**WOMEN:**

glue. \_\_\_\_\_

Wa - ba-sha we're thick as (We're thick as glue.) \_\_\_\_\_

**MEN:**

(We're thick as

glue.) \_\_\_\_\_

Wa - ba-sha we're thick as glue. \_\_\_\_\_

**C**

**MEN (except J/M):**

**WOMEN:**

So, if you fish for sport or din-ner you'll go home a clear cut win-ner. We

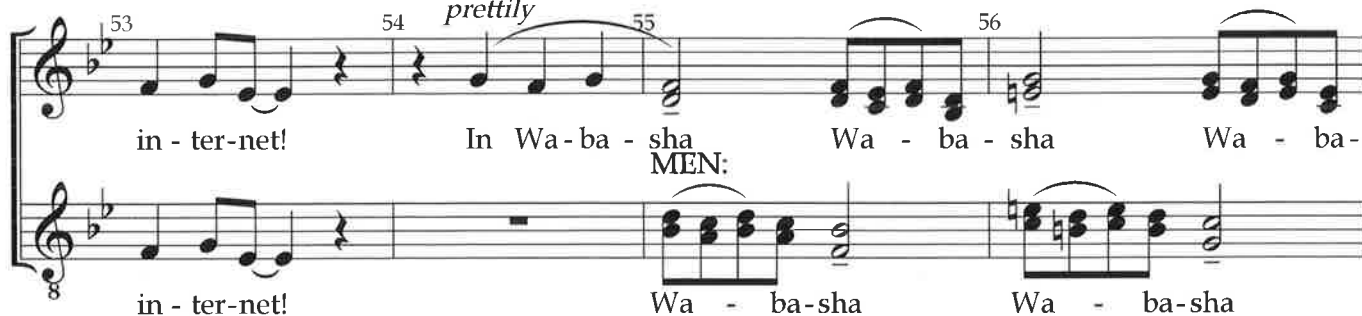
ALL  
(except  
J/M):



drive a while to shop in style, 'cause Am - a - zon is hard to get. Slow

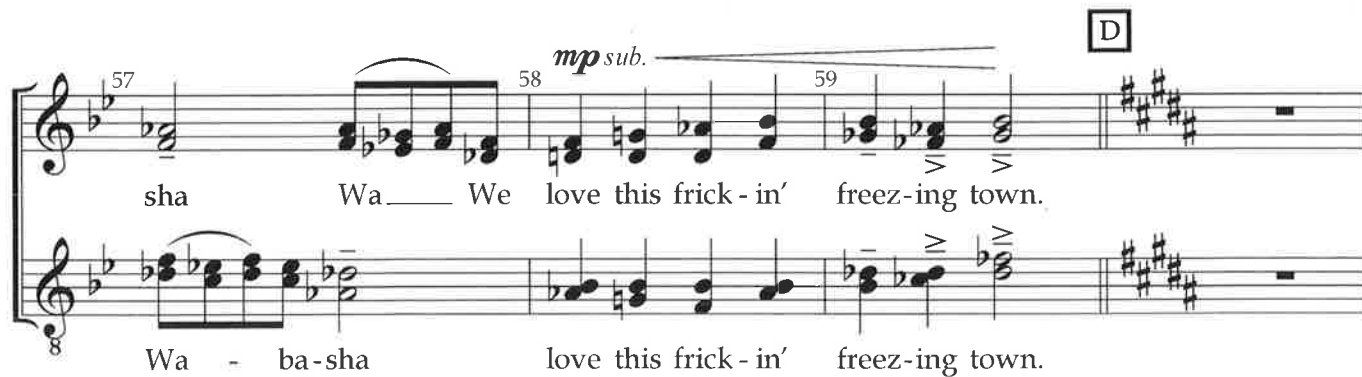
WOMEN:

*prettily*



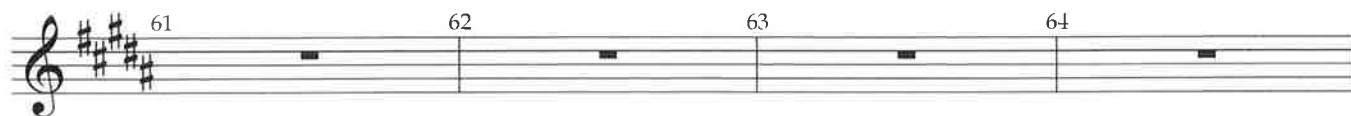
in - ter-net! In Wa - ba - sha Wa - ba - sha Wa - ba -

MEN:




sha Wa - ba - sha We love this frick - in' freez - ing town. [D] *mp sub.*

MAX: I'd give you a dirty look but I see you already have one!  
JOHN: If ignorance is bliss, you must be euphoric. [GO]



[E] ALL (except JOHN/MAX/CHUCK):



He owns the gen - 'ral store in

ALL

(except JOHN/MAX/BO/LO):



Wab - a - sha. They al - ways know the score in

2. WABASHA (Vocals) – page 4 (of 5)

ALL (except JOHN/MAX/STAN/Fran):

HARRY:

Wab - a - sha. The polk-a danc-ing is in - sane. I bring the

TIM:

mail in freez - ing rain In true Mid - west-ern sty - le, we

JOHN:

MAX:

ALL  
(except  
J/M):

go that ex - tra - Piss head! Prick! In

(WOMEN:)

Wa - ba - sha we've lots of class. \_\_\_\_

(MEN:)

Wa - ba - sha we've lots of class. \_\_\_\_

TOWN GROUP A:

**F**

No bet-ter place to live than here. Fresh fish and

TOWN GROUP B:

You'll find the wea-ther cold, the peo-ple warm, and

ALL  
(except  
J/M):

beer! Like snow that falls from a - bove We

you'll feel wel - come.

[illegible]

97 98 99 100 101

Wa - ba-sha, our par - a - dise! \_\_\_\_\_

8

Wa - ba-sha, our par - a - dise! \_\_\_\_\_

G

Musical score for two voices, Soprano and Alto, showing measures 103-105. The key signature has four sharps (F#, C#, G#, D#). Measure 103 shows rests for both parts. Measure 104 features a forte (*f*) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes (D5, E5, F#5) for both parts. Measure 105 continues with a long note (G#5) tied from measure 104.

## HEAT WAVE

(Ariel &amp; Townspeople)

(Rev. 5/9/22)

4

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

(CUE:)

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;

add. Orch. Frank Galgano &amp; Matt Castle

ARIEL: I know what you mean.

(A loud unison gasp of shame and anxiety.)

Sweet groove ♩ = 150

smoothly with a light groove

A

ARIEL: Guess what everybody. I've had my eye on all of you too. And I like what I see. (to TIM)



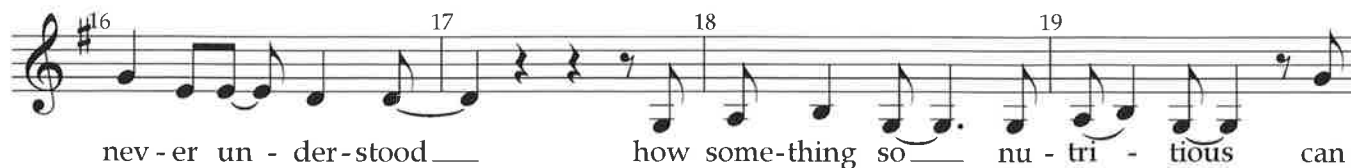
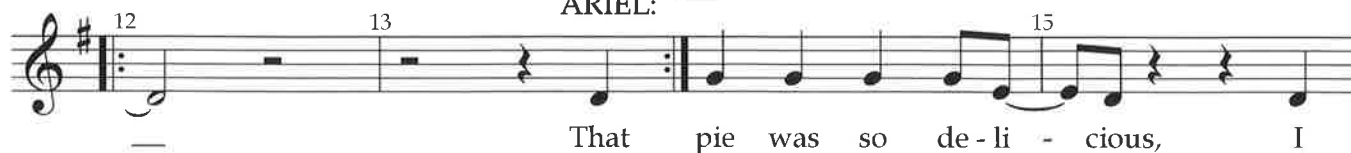
B

ARIEL: And who baked those  
goodies afterward?

UNIS: Why do you ask?

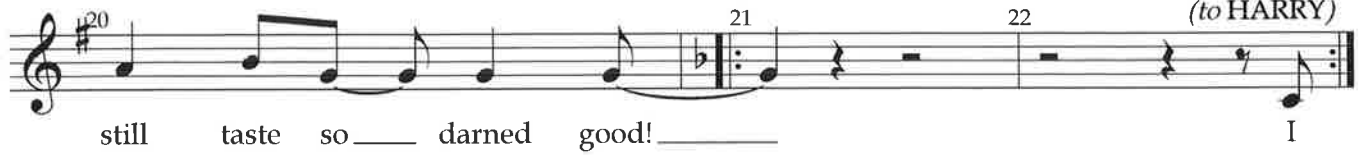
C

ARIEL:

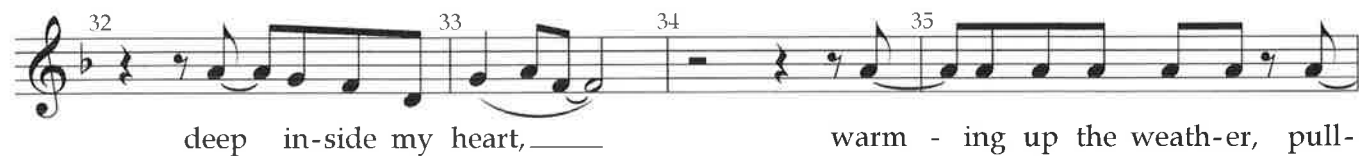
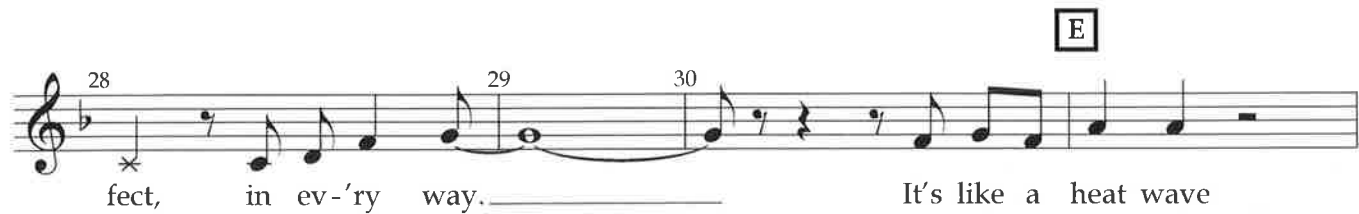
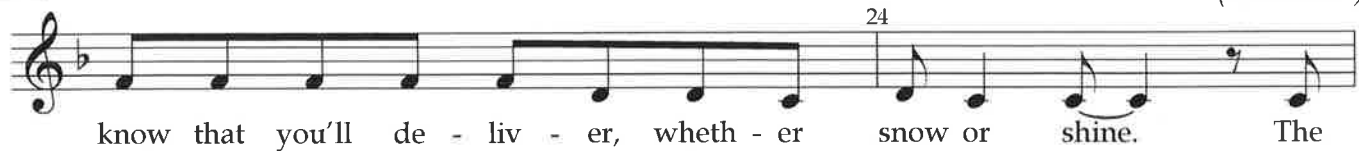


4. HEAT WAVE (Vocals) – page 2 (of 7)

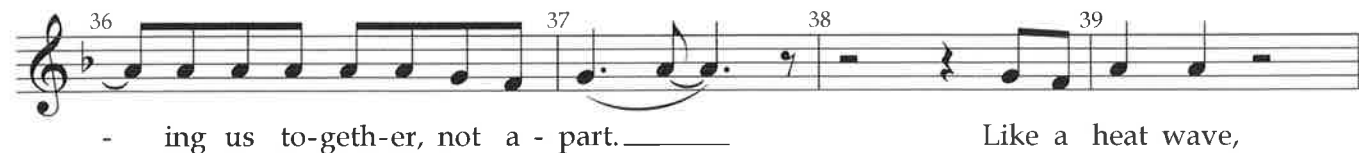
UNIS: Oh, those goodies. Yes,  
that was me. I'm actually  
known for my apple pie. ARIEL:  
(to HARRY)



**D** (to KARLA)



+HARRY/KARLA:



4. HEAT WAVE (Vocals) — page 3 (of 7)

ARIEL: (to BO & LO) And you brave boys, playing hockey in the fog!

HARRY: (to BO & LO) One stray shot you'd sing falsetto.

ARIEL:

44 45 46 54A 54B

it-'ll warm you, \_\_\_\_ too. I feel a

**F**

56 57 58

heat wave deep in-side my heart, \_\_\_\_ warm-

BO & LO:  
(in falsetto)

Heat wave \_\_\_\_ in-side my heart. Warm-

ARIEL: "Stan  
and Fran --"

67 heat wave half a chance, 68 it-'ll warm you, 69 too. 70 I

BO/LO/CHUCK:

It-'ll warm you, too.

**G** STAN:

72 hear you're quite the pol - ka team, 73 my gosh, that must be fun. 74 So

FRAN: STAN/FRAN:

83 crank the band, 84 And grab a hand. 85 We'll show you how it's done! 86

KARLA: I just added a St. Paul blend.  
ARIEL: You're going to need a bigger tip jar.

**H** Polka **I** Bossa

[87-90] [91-92] [95-96]

ARIEL: Not many people appreciate the technology behind mail sorting machines.

HARRY: Or the body parts lost to them.

ARIEL: Ha! I love a fresh  
perspective, Harry. And I  
love my new home!

**J** Tango

98 99 100 101

ARIEL: K

102 103 105 106

GROUP 1: It's like a heat wave deep in-side my heart.

Wa - ba-sha! It's like a heat wave deep in-side my heart.

GROUP 2:

8 Wa - ba-sha! It's like a heat wave deep in-side my heart.

107 108 109

Warm - ing up the weath-er, pull - ing us to-geth-er, not a -

Warm - ing up the weath-er, pull - ing us to-geth-er, not a -

8 Warm - ing up the weath-er, pull - ing us to-geth-er, not a -

110 111 112 113

part. Like a heat wave, see what it can

part. Like a heat wave, see what it can

8 part. Like a heat wave, see what it can

4. HEAT WAVE (Vocals) – page 6 (of 7)

114 115 116 117

do: (hoo) Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

do: (hoo) Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

do: (hoo) Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

118 119 120 121

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

122 123 124 125

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

too. Give a heat wave half a chance, it-'ll warm you,

4. HEAT WAVE (Vocals) – page 7 (of 7)

26 127 *ad lib.* 128

too.

too.

CHUCK:

it - 'll you.

It - 'll warm you, too!

It - 'll warm you, too!

It - 'll warm you, too!

*Applause Segue*

# I LIKE THE WAY THINGS ARE

(John, Max, Melanie, Jacob &amp; Ariel)

(Rev. 5/9/22)

5

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

(CUE:)

MELANIE: Fourteen and a half minutes.

**A** L'istesso tempo, driving  $\text{♩} = 110$

JOHN: Dad!

No \_\_\_\_\_ ma-chine can take the \_\_\_\_\_ place \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

MELANIE:  
It's not efficient —

\_\_\_\_\_ a per-son face to \_\_\_\_\_ face! \_\_\_\_\_ Tell - ers give me peace of

JACOB: Please let me buy  
you a snowblower.

mind \_\_\_\_\_ while your A. \_\_\_\_\_ T. M. robs you blind.

**B** MAX: JACOB:  
Yes, but —

That \_\_\_\_\_ old shov-el works just great. Blow - ers on-ly

JACOB:  
That's rare.

am - pu - Tate. If you need a path to your door, \_\_\_\_\_

MELANIE:  
Swing, in 4 Here's your passbook.

JOHN:  
Well,

Son-ny, \_\_\_\_\_ that's what kids are for.

## WABASHA CROSSOVER #2

(Townpeople)  
(Rev. 5/9/22)

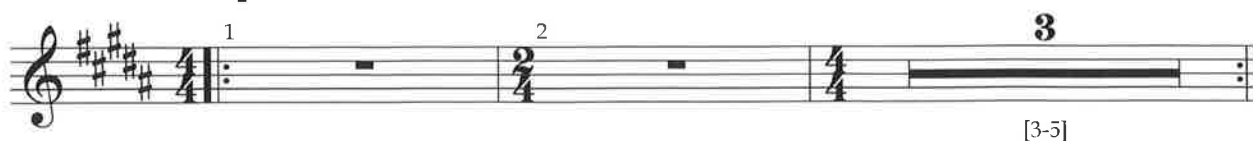
6C

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle(CUE:  
Applause Segue)

Tempo di Wabasha, excited ♩ = 160



A

TIM:



UNIS:



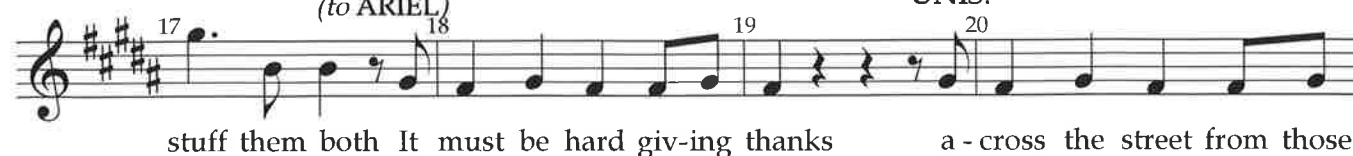
STAN:

FRAN:

BO &amp; LO:

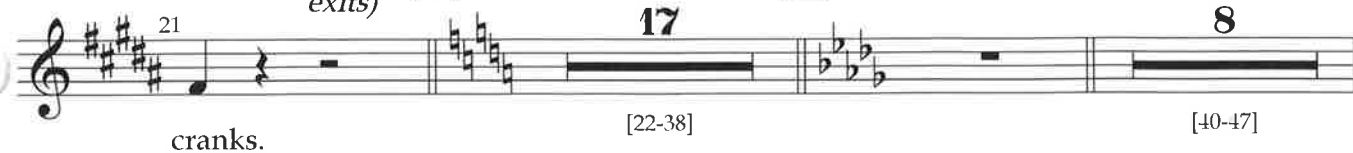
KARLA:  
(to ARIEL)

UNIS:

(ARIEL  
exits)

B

C



# YOUR OWN HOME (Optional per Script)

7

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

(Punky, Chuck & Ariel)  
(Rev. 5/9/22)

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

(CUE:)

PUNKY: That reminds me of a song  
I wrote during those lonely nights  
on the aircraft carrier.

(She reaches for an imaginary ukulele and pretends to play.)

## Easy 4 Swing

**A** PUNKY:

1 2 3 4

A house is just a place to live.

5 6 7 8

A bed, a lamp, a chair. Win-dows so you can hear the rain

9 10 11

or take a breath of sum-mer air. A hook to hang your

12 13 14 15

hang-ing clothes, a chest of drawers for drawers. And just be-cause these

7. YOUR OWN HOME (Vocals) – page 2 (of 6)

(PUNKY hands CHUCK  
the air ukelele on beat 4.)

things are yours, it's not a home. — 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

(CHUCK strums  
imaginary ukelele.)

**B**

(PUNKY:)

A home is some-thing else, I've learned, a les-son good and

CHUCK:  
Else you've learned, —

strong: that beds and lamps can't make you feel —

And strong: that beds and lamps can't make you feel —

7. YOUR OWN HOME (Vocals) – page 3 (of 6)

26 27 28

hey, that's the place where you be - long. For that you need a

29 30 31

bunch of love to fill your heart each day. And

Bunch of love, Each day. And

32 33 34 35

then you find that you can say, now it's a home. —

then, — now it's a home. —

C

37 38

What bet-ter space to put your life, to keep you warm and

+ARIEL/UNIS/KARLA

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ ka la ka oo \_\_\_\_\_

39 40 41

dry? A spe-cial place to laugh out loud and

\_\_\_\_\_ ka la ka oo \_\_\_\_\_ ka loo

42 43 44 45

hide your tears if you should cry. Yo-del ay ee yo-del ay ee oo.

**D** A Tempo

47 48

And when you put your quiet self back in your room at

Oo

49 50 51

night, your head feels at home in your bed.

oo wah oo

**CHUCK:**

And your

52 53 54

**ARIEL:**

All that love that was there

dreams feel at home in your head.

55 56 57 58 59

**PUNKY/CHUCK/ARIEL:**

**PUNKY:** Rit.

has-n't gone. 'Cause the love in your heart still lives on, in your

# WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND

(John)  
(Rev. 5/9/22)

6

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

(CUE:

JACOB: ..."Over the River and Where's the Spouse".) [GO]

Rubato

A



I love play - ing the pi - a - no.

Though I



know I'm short on tal-ent, I'm still hap-py with the sound. Noth-ing like an old pi-



a - no. How it fills the house with mu-sic, so ful - fill-ing, so pro-found. But with



oth-ers near, then ev-'ry fear de-scends, the re-ci-tal quick-ly ends.

In Tempo, Debonaire Swing



I love play - ing the pi - a - no.

I do bet - ter when no one's a-round!

B



Oh, I love cook - ing up a din - ner.

Though it's not



**D** Dance Break **E**  
(Optional)

44 45  
8  
Gin-ger by my side. I love play - ing the pi -

59 60 61 62  
8  
a - no. The mel-o-dy, the tone, how it soars when I'm a-lone. A vir-tu-o-so tal-ent

*ARIEL (interrupting  
final note): Mr.  
Gustafson, you play  
beautifully.*

63 64 65 66  
8  
to as - tound. But I'm lone-ly when no one's— a - (round.)

# WHEN NO ONE'S AROUND—TAG

6B

Lyrics by NICK MELGIN

(John)  
(Rev. 10/31/18)

Music by NEIL BERG  
Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

(CUE:)

JOHN: Eighteen -- thousand dollars -- ?

Sadly

JOHN:

5  
8 I loved play - ing the pi - a - no. 6 2 [7-8]

## PARENTS AND PARADISE

(Jacob & Melanie)  
(Rev. 11/1/18)

9

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

(CUE:)

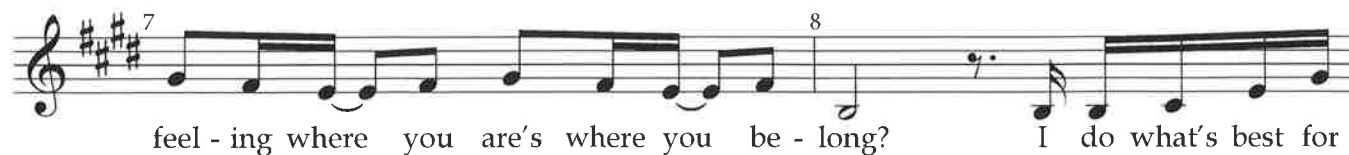
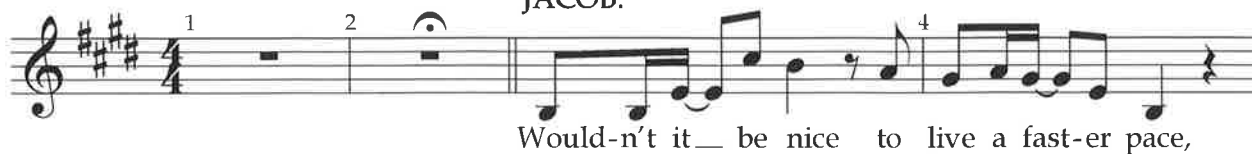
MELANIE: New York City? [GO]

JACOB: (cont'd) After Christmas. I've been offered  
a job with partnership potential.

MELANIE: Oh my god! Jacob!

A

JACOB:

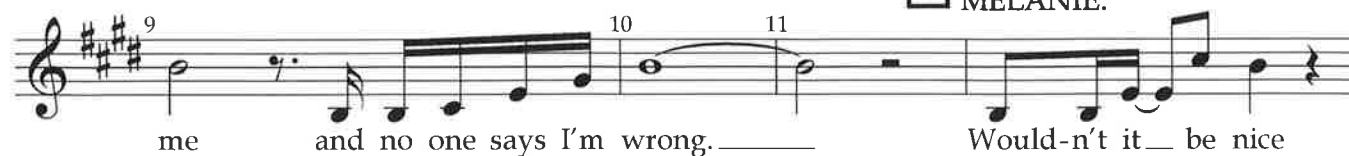


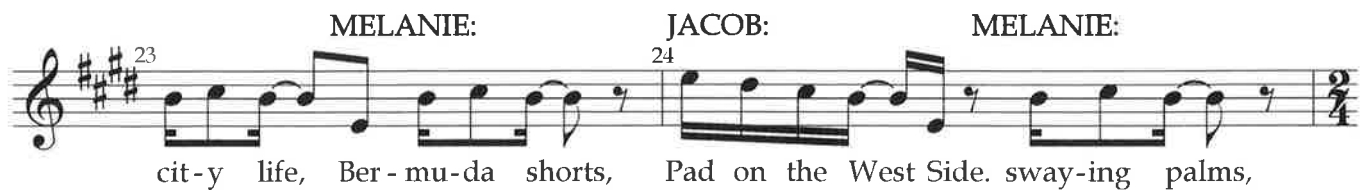
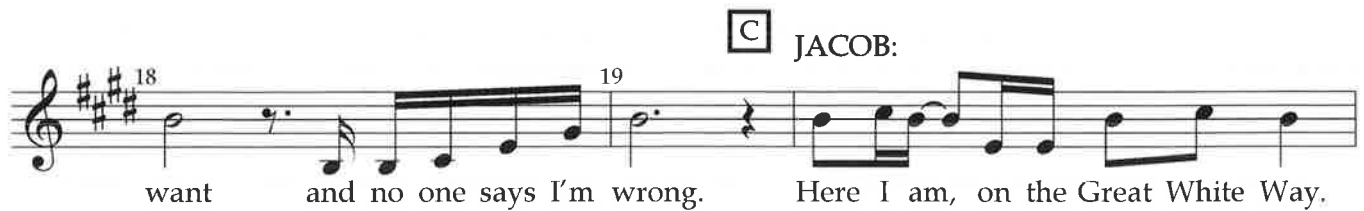
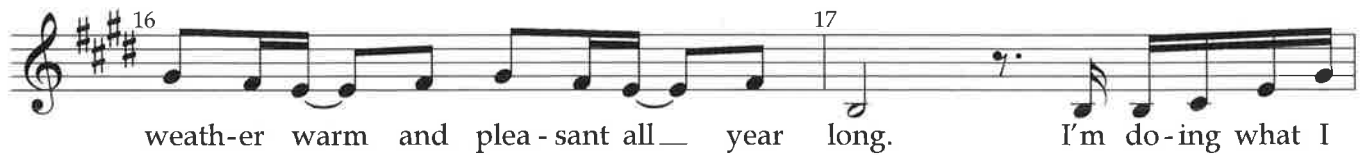
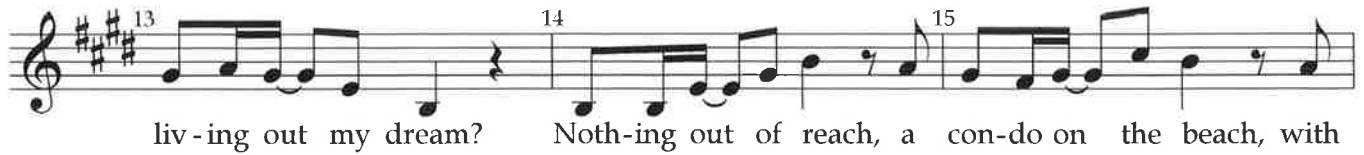
MELANIE: Yeah. You're right.

(Groove starts)

B

MELANIE:





(MELANIE:)

25 on - ly tea has ice. 26 27 L. A.'s my par - a - dise. 28

JACOB(JACOB:)

New York's my par - a - dise.

JOHN: Hey, Mel. You forgot Grandpa's beer. Can you go back to the store.

MAX: Jacob, is the oven supposed to be smoking like this?

JOHN: Moron!

MAX: Putz. [GO ON]

(1st x only)

29 — Would-n't it be nice. 30 (Last x only)

JACOB:

— Would-n't it be nice. But

**D** MELANIE:

32 And oh, can it be done, when I have his er - rands to 33

oh, — he needs his son. He won't have —

run? And so— how we go with no one to shov-el the snow. But

**E** Freely

JACOB:

Would-n't it be nice to live in New York.\_\_\_\_

MELANIE:

Would-n't it be nice to live in L. A.\_\_\_\_

BOTH: , A Tempo

Liv-ing our ownlife, liv-ing our ownway. Let's take our ownad - vice: We'll

**F** Quasi A Tempo (Relaxing)

JACOB: MELANIE:

move to par - a - dise. Would-n't it be nice. So nice, would-n't it be

MAX: Jacob, flames!  
(JOHN and MAX  
return to their homes.)  
[GO ON]

JACOB: MELANIE:

48 nice. It would, would-n't it be 49 nice. So ver-y nice. 50

MELANIE: Happy  
Thanksgiving.  
JACOB: Happy  
Thanksgiving.  
(Awkward hug.)

MELANIE  
& JACOB: A Tempo

51 Would-n't it be 52 nice. 53 54

# SNYDER COMES ALONG

(Snyder &amp; IRS Agents)

(Rev. 5/9/22)

10

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle

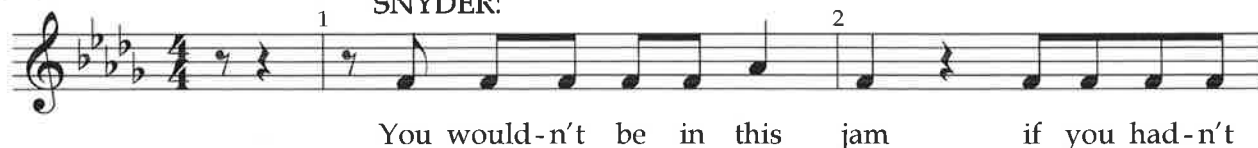
(CUE:)

SNYDER: ..but if you bothered to read our  
riveting memoranda, you'd know you've  
been filing joint returns for 40 years. You  
neglected to state that your wife has been

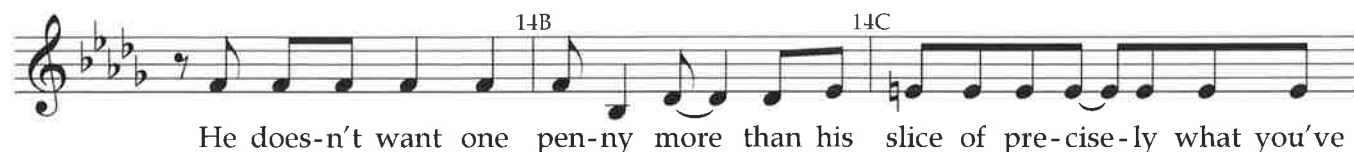
A

Quick Tango in 4

SNYDER:

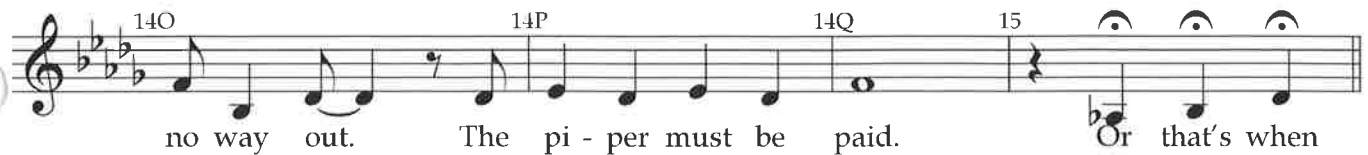


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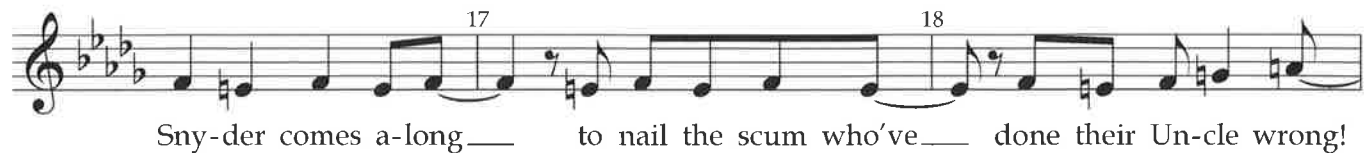


*Rall.*

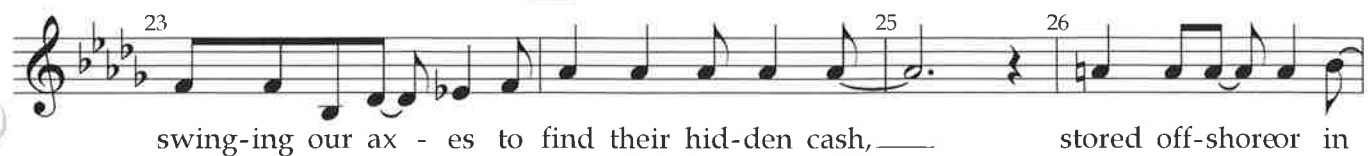


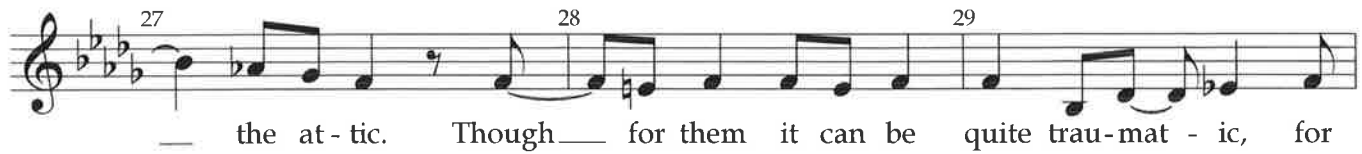
**C**

**A Tempo**



**D**





JOHN: What am I supposed to do? You're already docking my pension.

SNYDER: Yes, but there's been a computer error. It turns out you don't owe eighteen thousand dollars after all.

JOHN: Oh, thank God!

SNYDER: Because when factoring for interest, late charges and penalties -- the actual amount is ninety six thousand dollars.

JOHN: Ninety six thousand dollars?

SNYDER: And counting.

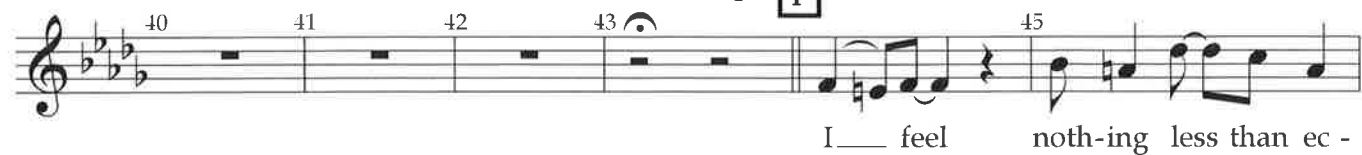
JOHN: I'll never raise that kind of money.

SNYDER: Oh, believe me, I know. [GO ON]



(JOHN exits. Lights shift to SNYDER's big star turn and fantasy sequence.)

A Tempo **F**



46 *stat-ic* *when it's* *sav - ings* *we seize,*

MINIONS (WOMEN): *mp*

She feels noth-ing. She'll take your

MINIONS (MEN): *mp*

She feels noth-ing. She'll take your

49 *as - sets* *we squeeze,* *div - i-dends* *from stocks* *and*

house. She'll take your car.

house. She'll take your car.

51 *bonds* *we freeze,* *churn them 'til they* *turn to cheese, and we*

Your clothes, your shoes.

Your clothes, your shoes.

Rall.

54 55 56 57

have them on their plead-ing, bleed-ing knees! \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Watch your as - sets freeze. *f*

*pp* Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Watch your as - sets freeze. *f*

**G** Burlesque

58 60

And that's when Sny - der comes a-long \_\_\_\_\_ to nail the scum who've

Oo Me - a cul - pa.

Oo Me - a cul - pa.

61 62 63

— done their Un-cle wrong! \_\_\_\_\_ When los - ers choose to not

Oh Please, Herr Sny - der. You must pray

Oh Please, Herr Sny - der. You must pray

64 65 66

— pay tax - es, that's when we come swing-ing our ax - es to

— that God will guide her. Miss Sny - der!

— that God will guide her. Miss Sny - der!

**H**

68 69 70

find their hid-den cash, — stored off-shore or in — the at - tic. In a

Here's all the cash — in — your at-tic.

Here's all the cash — in — your at-tic.

71 72 73

pro - cess that's e - qual, fair, and — dem-o-crat-ic. For me, I must re-veal,

She will

She will

74 75 76 77

it of - fers up the se - duc-tive ap-peal of a si-ren song,  
drown you in her reign of ter - ror. Si-ren song. —  
drown you in her reign of ter - ror. Si-ren song. —

Dictated

I

A Tempo

78 79 80 82

when Sny - der comes a - long. —  
Time to — say a prayer  
Time to — say a prayer

83 84 85

when you — meet Mein Herr. Wel-cometo des-pair when Sny-der comes a-  
when you — meet Mein Herr. Wel-cometo des-pair when Sny-der comes a-

10. SNYDER COMES ALONG (Vocals) — page 8 (of 8)

86

87

long!

long!

8

*Applause Segue*

## AN ANGEL

(Chuck)  
(Rev. 5/9/22)

11

Lyrics by NICK MEGLIN

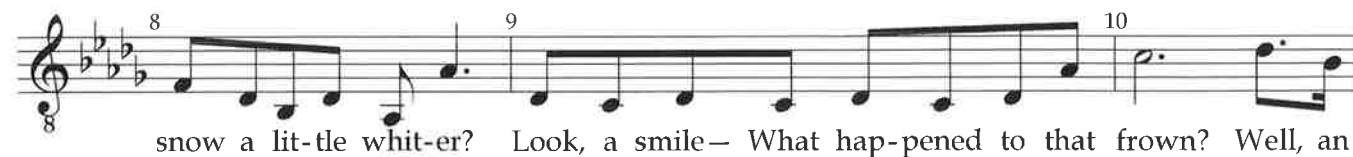
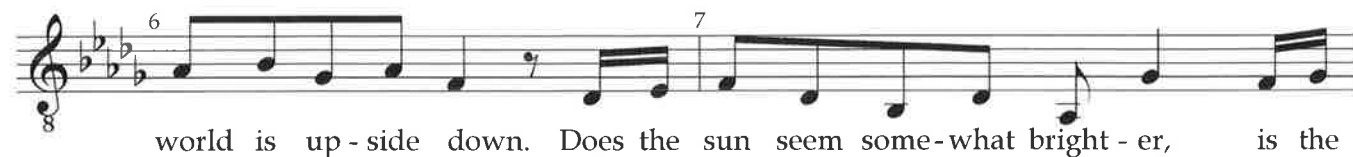
Music by NEIL BERG

Orchestrations by Larry Hochman;  
add. Orch. Frank Galgano & Matt Castle(CUE:  
Segue from previous)

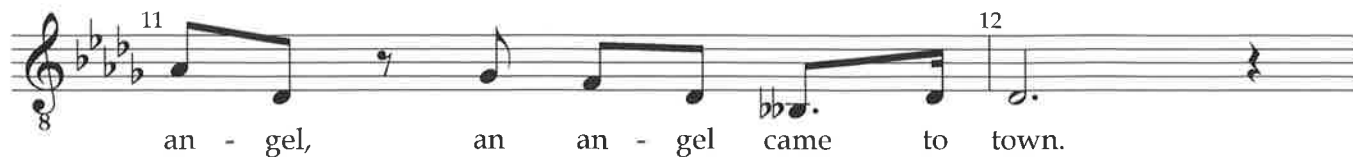
Colla voce

CHUCK:

A



Steady 4



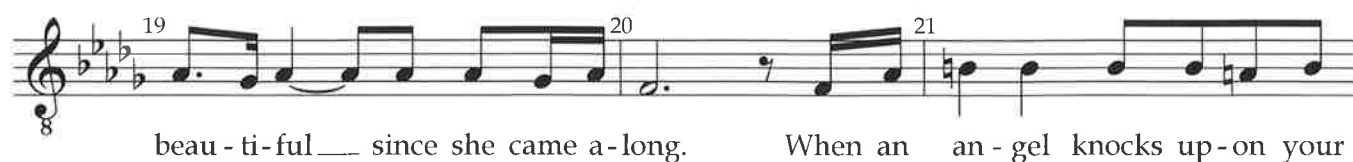
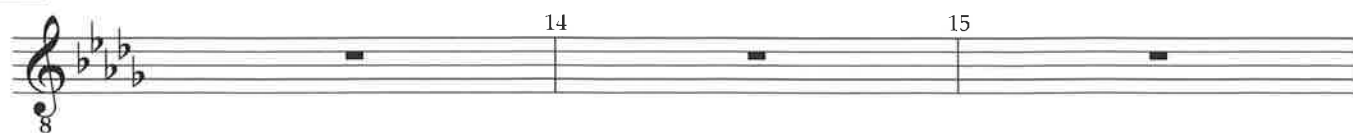
JOHN: Oh my god.

CHUCK: Could have been either of  
you if you just had the guts to ask.

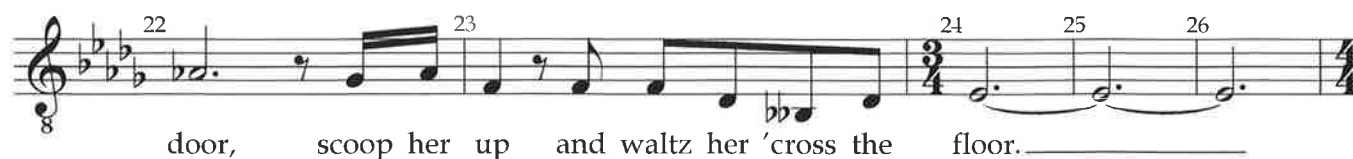
MAX: You dipped the chip?

CHUCK: I'm not talking sex, fellas.

**B**



Moderate Waltz – In One



11. AN ANGEL (Vocals) — page 3 (of 3)

*Molto Rall.* D *Steady 4* *Poco Rubato* *ten.*

That's not a wo-man a-cross the street, that's an an-gel, an

an-gel to cel-e-brate and sa-vor. So do your-self a fa-vor.

Here's a game that you can play and win. When there's an an-gel at your

door-step, an an-gel, Why not let her in? *Applause Segue*