

From: "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory (Musical)"

More of Him To Love

from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

by

MARC SHAIMAN

Lyrics by: SCOTT WITTMAN and MARC SHAIMAN

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MORE OF HIM TO LOVE

from *CHARLIE AND THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY*

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by SCOTT WITTMAN
and MARC SHAIMAN

Polka (♩ = 120)



N.C. MRS. GLOOP:

Oh, when I was just a girl, I used to
wed, and in *mein Ma-gen* some-thing

mf

Eb7



4

dream of a boy who would bring me lots of sweets and be my
big be - gan to bloom, and my liv - er and my kid - ney had to

sim.

Ab



6

Schwarz-wald of joy. *Mein Herr* Gloop was quite a meal, but now he
va - cate to make room! Then the bless - ed day ar - rived, and out he

8    

seems just like a crumb, 'cause it turns out that des - sert was yet to
rolled, so round and sweet. *Und* the first words that he ut - tered were... **AUGUSTUS:** Let's

1.  2.  
N.C. **MRS. GLOOP:**

10 come! So we were eat! So *mit*

13  

stru - del he'd ca - noo - dle; how he loved my pret - zel pie. He ate the

15  

whole kit and ca - boo - dle and grew wide as well as high. Though his

17

Db

Ab

Eb7/Bb

Eb7

size is rath - er - shock - ing, he's what I was träu - men of, 'cause there's more, more, more of him to

20

Ab

N.C.

Gb

AUGUSTUS:

love. Like mein

23

Db7

Mut - ter und mein Va - ter, I en - joy a health - y meal. Yes, my

25

Gb

out - side's soft and flab - by, but my in - side's made of steel. We raise

Cb



Cdim7



27

MR. GLOOP:

pig - gies in der back - yard, then I eat them limb from limb. We don't

Gb/Db



Db7



Gb



D7



AUGUSTUS:

29

leave our dachs - hund all a - lone with him. So this

G



D7



31

morn-ing I was eat - ing when such hun - ger did at - tack, *und* fif - ty Won - ka bars were wait - ing for a

G



34

nice mid - break - fast snack. But the taste was kind - a dif - f'rent, like a

36

C C#dim7 G/D D7 Gdim G

brat-wurst three days old, so I spit it out, and saw I had struck gold. Now, I'm the

39

C G

per - fect tick - et win - ner, for on choc - o - late I did teethe. I'm ex -

41

D7 G C

cit - ed, but keep eat - ing 'cause I on - ly stop to breathe. And a life-time full of choc-'lates a Ges -

44

G D7/A D7 G G7

+ MRS. GLOOP:

und-heit from a - bove. And there'll be more, more, more of me to love. Yo-da -

47

C

G

lay-hee o - da - lay-hee, o - da - lay - hee, — tee - o lo - da lo - da lee.

49

D7

G

+ MR. GLOOP (8vb):

Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee. Tee - o lo - da lo - da lee. O - da -

51

C

G

lay-hee o - da - lay-hee, o - da - lay - hee, — tee - o lo - da lo - da lee. O - da -

53

D7

Am7

D

G

lay-hee o - da - lay-hee, o - da - lay-hee, o - da - lay-hee, o - da - lay tee - o lo - da lo - da lee.