PIANO / VOCAL SELECTIONS

BOUBLIL AND SCHÖNBERG'S

Miss Saigon

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Miss Saigon

CAMERON MACKINTOSH
PRESENTS
THE NEW PRODUCTION OF

BOUBLIL & SCHÖNBERG'S

Miss Saigon

Starring
JON JON BRIONES EVA NOBLEZADA ALISTAIR BRAMMER
and
KATIE ROSE CLARKE NICHOLAS CHRISTOPHER DEVIN ILAW RACHELLE ANN GO

At certain performances LIANAH STA. ANA plays the role of Kim

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by RICHARD MALTBY, JR & ALAIN BOUBLIL
Adapted from the Original French text by ALAIN BOUBLIL
Additional lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER
Orchestrations by WILLIAM DAVID BROHN
Musical Supervision by STEPHEN BROOKER
Musical Direction by JAMES MOORE
Executive Producers NICHOLAS ALLOTT, THOMAS SCHÖNBERG, and SETH SKLAR-HEYN

Production Designed by TOTIE DRIVER & MATT KINLEY
Design Concept by ADRIAN VAUX
Costumes Designed by ANDREANE NEOFITOU
Lighting Designed by BRUNO POET
Projections by LUKE HALLS
Sound Designed by MICK POTTER
General Management by AARON LUSTBADER for FORESIGHT THEATRICAL
Casting by TARA RUBIN CASTING / MERRI SUGARMAN, CSA
Additional Choreography by GEOFFREY GARRATT

Musical Staging and Choreography by
BOB AVIAN
Directed by
LAURENCE CONNOR

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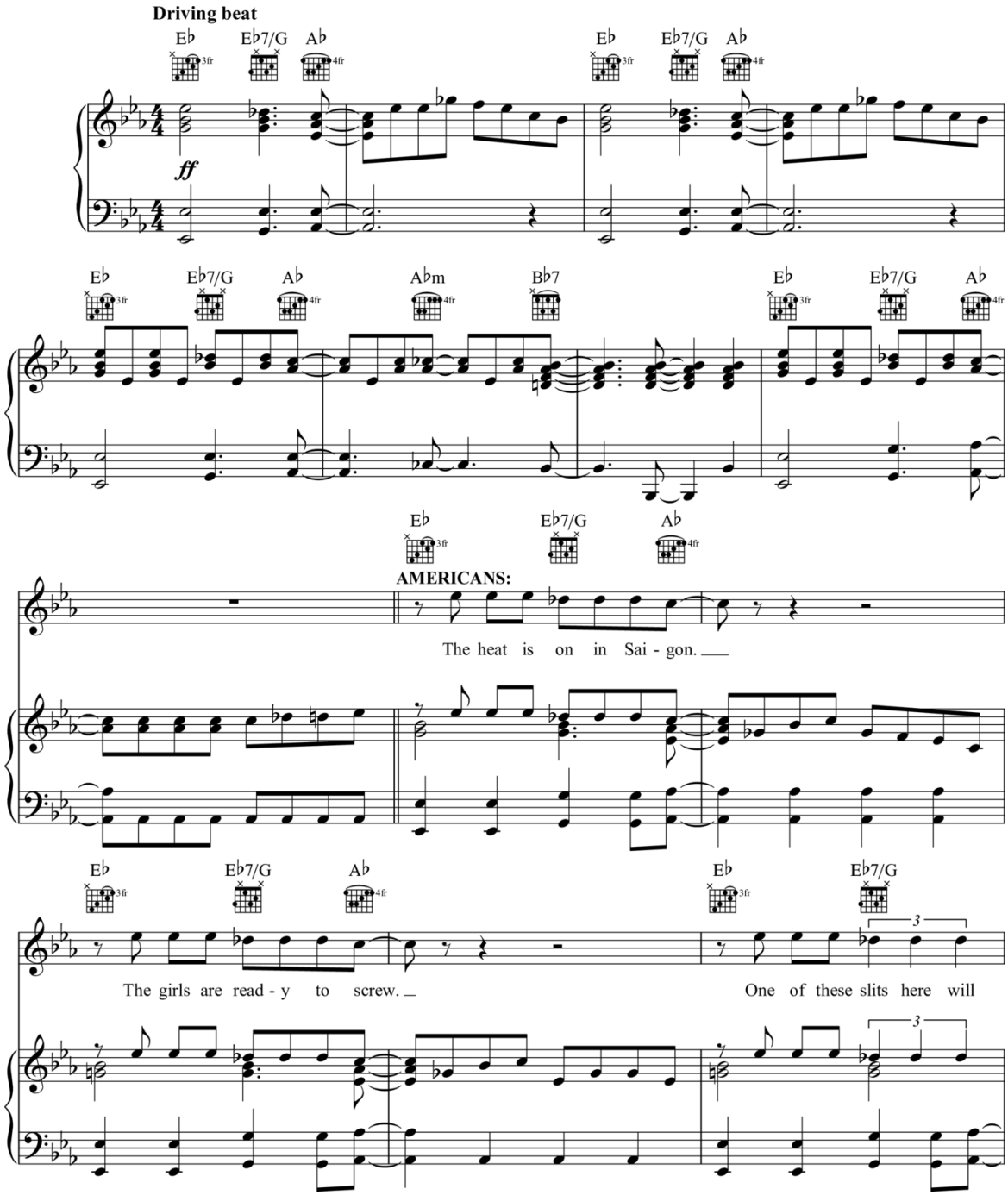
The Heat Is On In Saigon

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER



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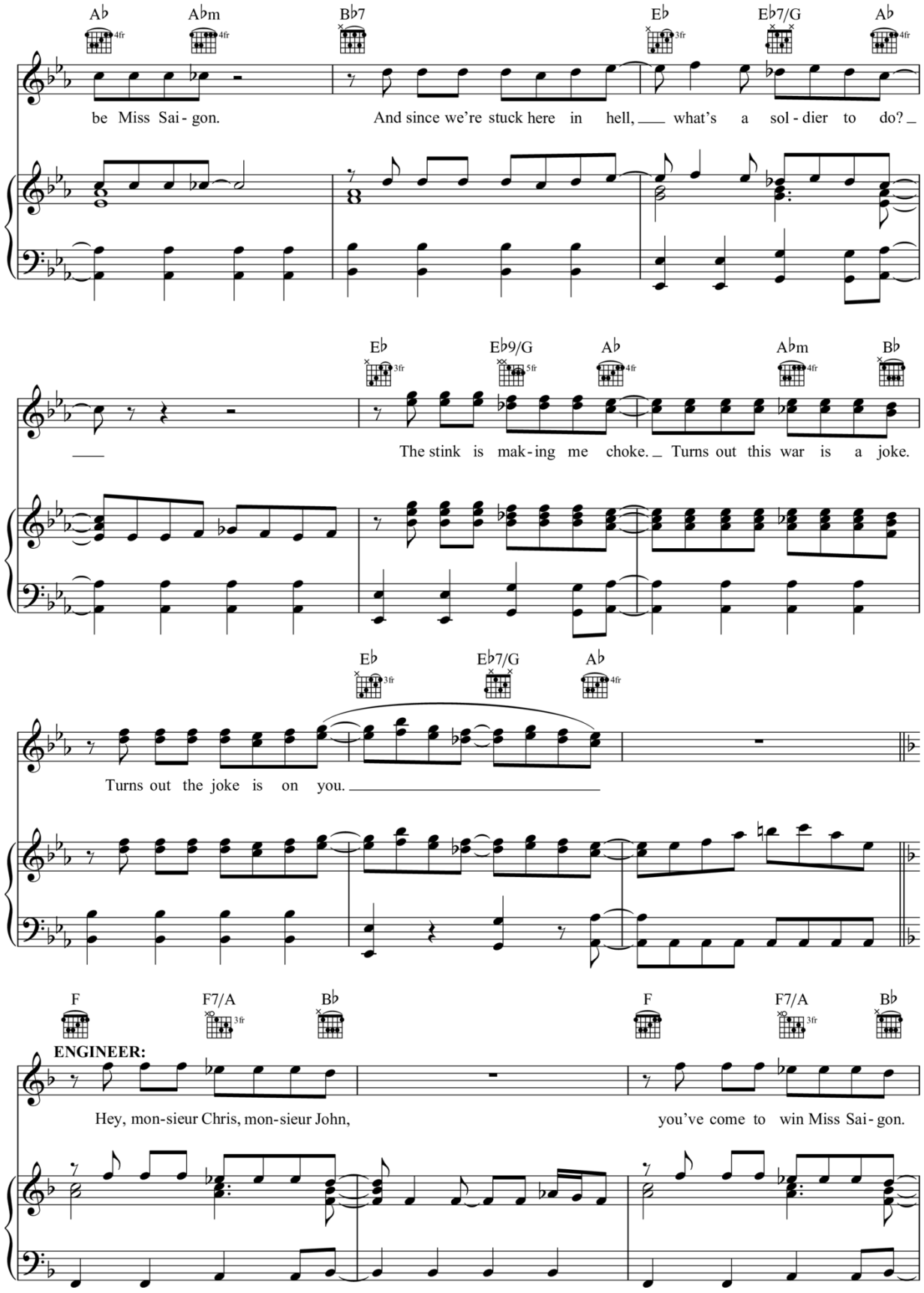
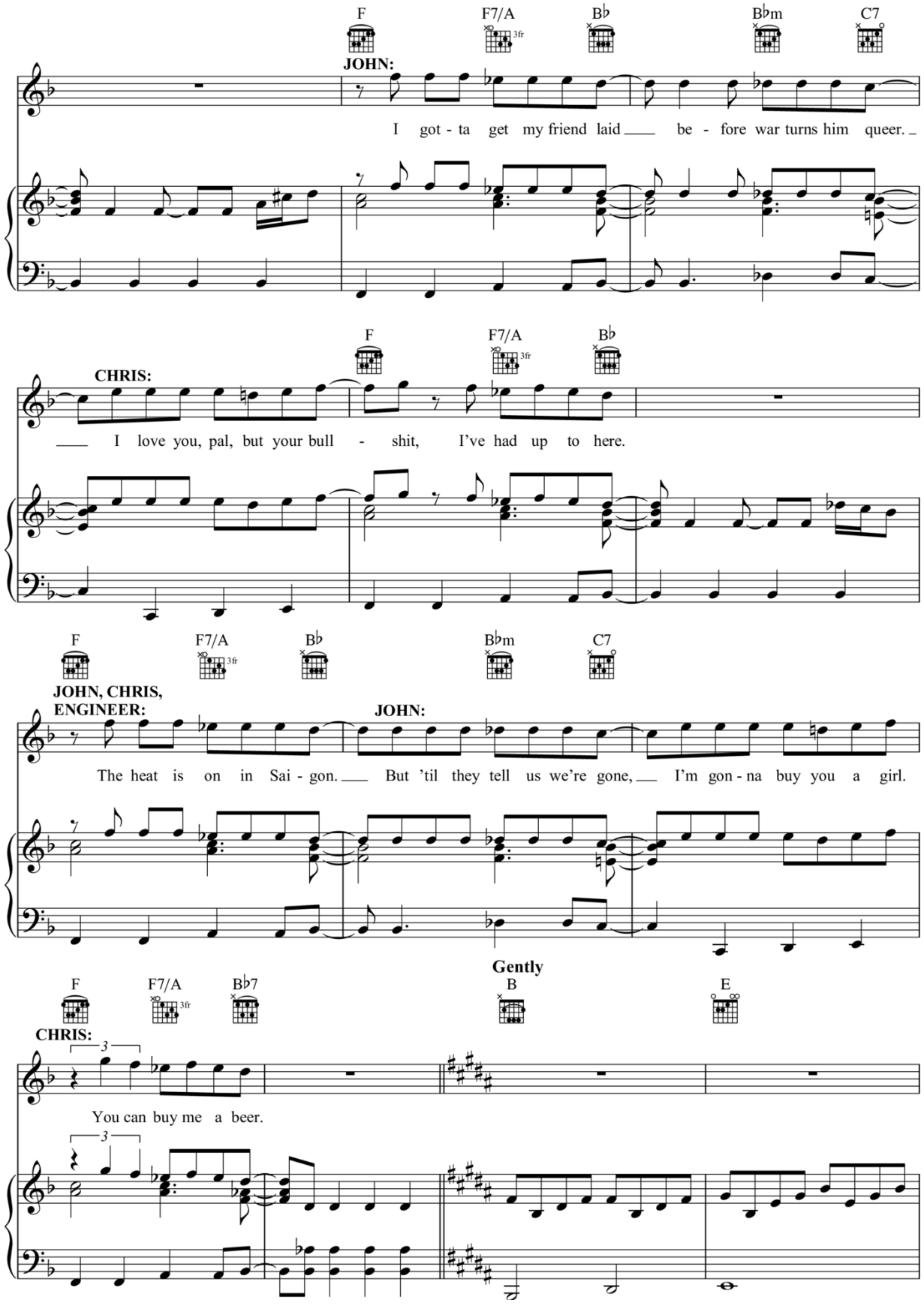
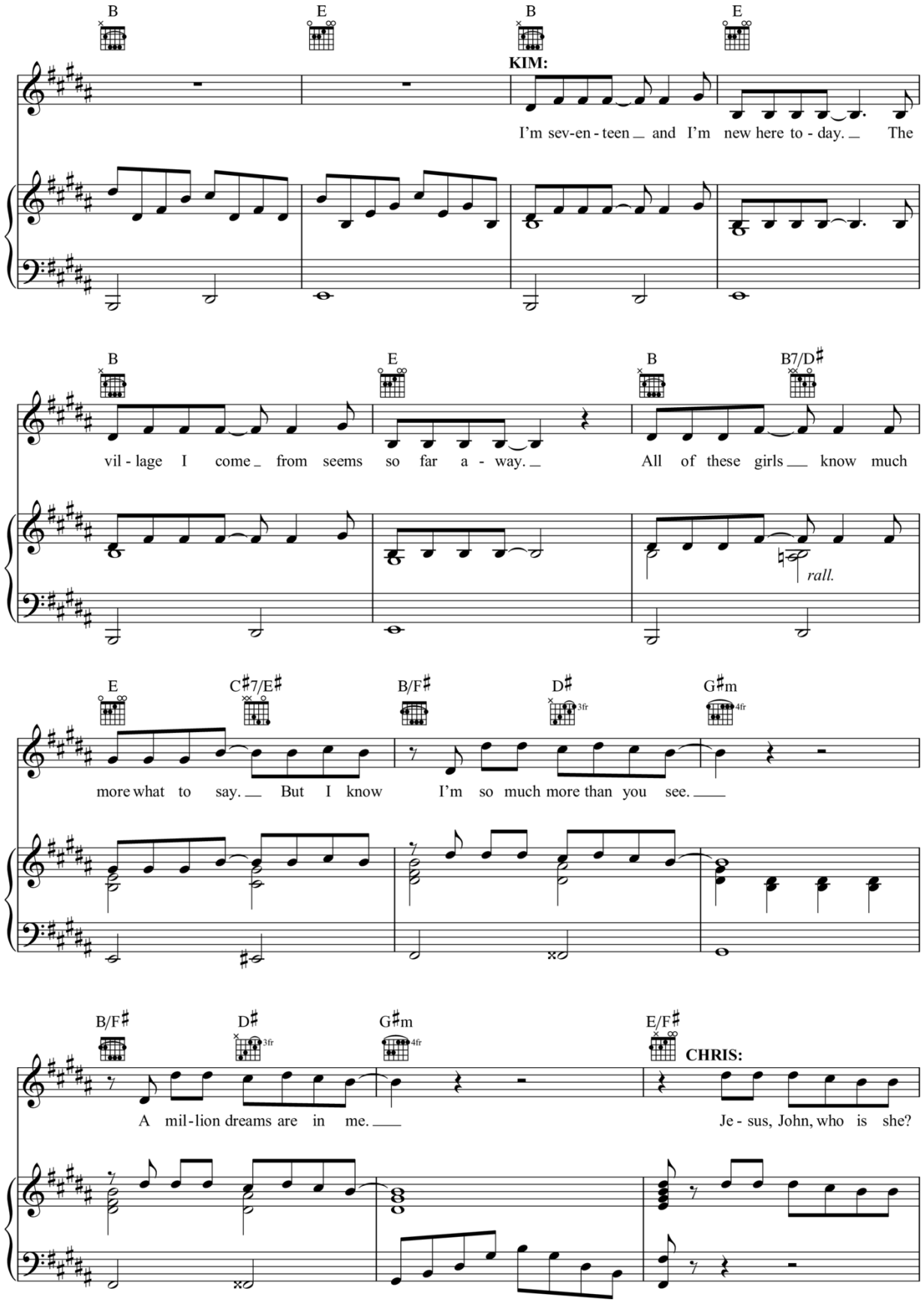
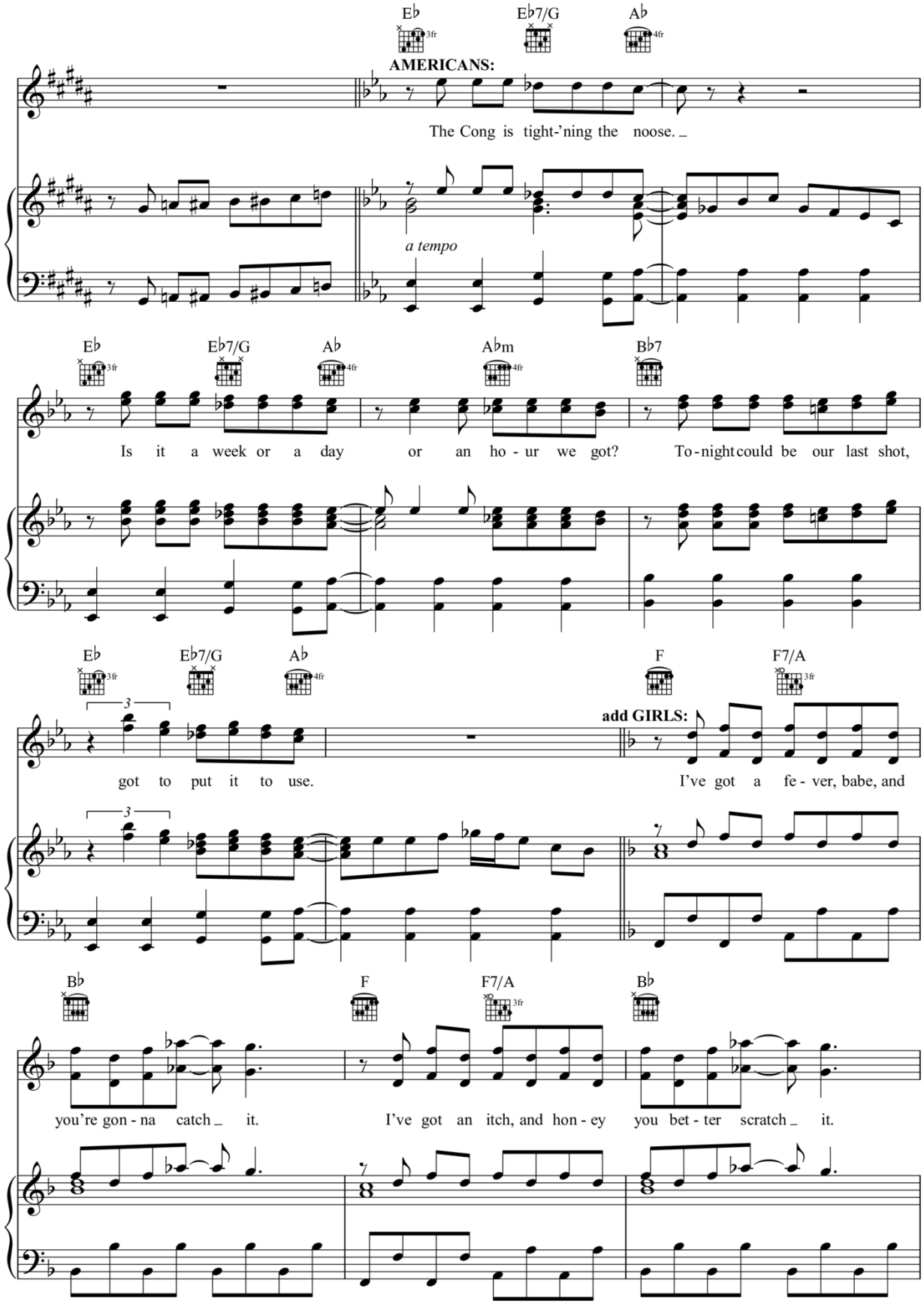
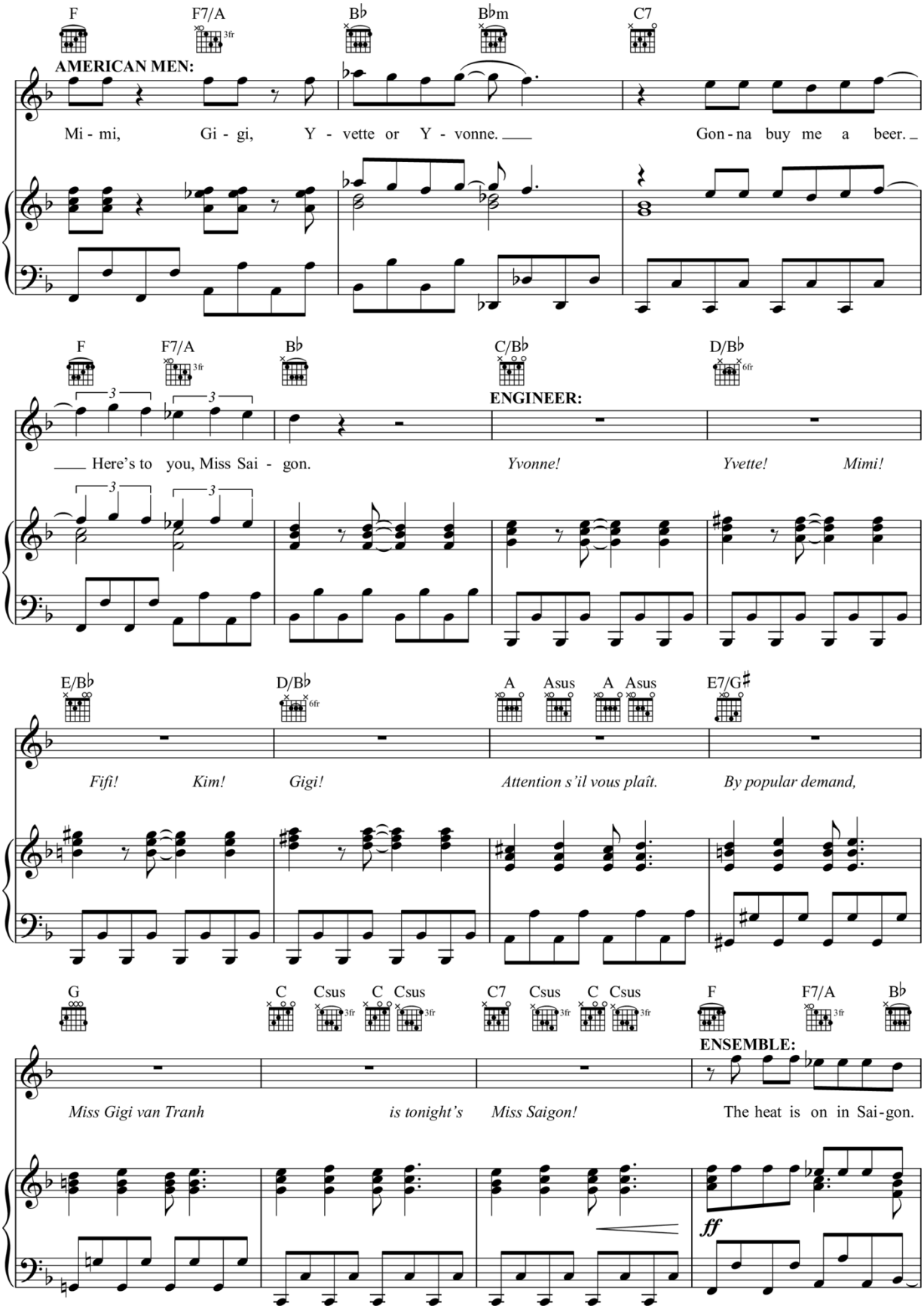
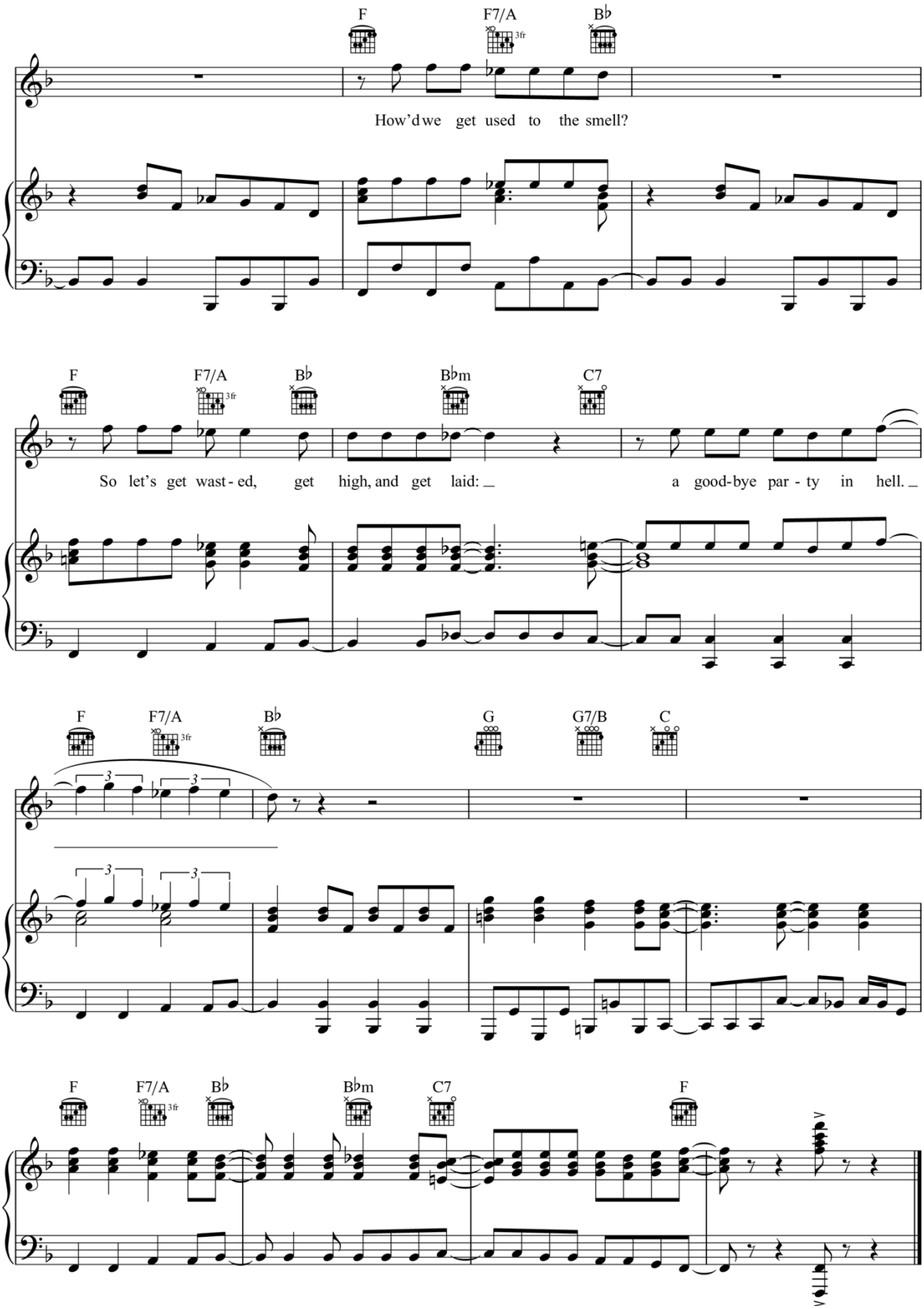

A♭ A♭m B♭7 E♭ E♭7/G A♭
be Miss Sai - gon. And since we're stuck here in hell, what's a sol - dier to do?
E♭ E♭9/G A♭ A♭m B♭
The stink is mak - ing me choke. Turns out this war is a joke.
E♭ E♭7/G A♭
Turns out the joke is on you.
F F7/A B♭ F F7/A B♭
ENGINEER:
Hey, mon-sieur Chris, mon-sieur John, you've come to win Miss Sai - gon.


F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
B♭m
C7
JOHN:
I got - ta get my friend laid be - fore war turns him queer.
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
CHRIS:
I love you, pal, but your bull - shit, I've had up to here.
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
B♭m
C7
JOHN, CHRIS, ENGINEER:
JOHN:
The heat is on in Sai - gon. But 'til they tell us we're gone, I'm gon - na buy you a girl.
Gently
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭7
B
E
CHRIS:
3
You can buy me a beer.
3


B
E
B
E
KIM:
I'm sev-en-teen and I'm new here to-day. The
B
E
B
B7/D♯
vil-lage I come from seems so far a-way. All of these girls know much
rall.
E
C♯7/E♯
B/F♯
D♯
3fr
G♯m
4fr
more what to say. But I know I'm so much more than you see.
B/F♯
D♯
3fr
G♯m
4fr
E/F♯
CHRIS:
A mil-lion dreams are in me. Je-sus, John, who is she?

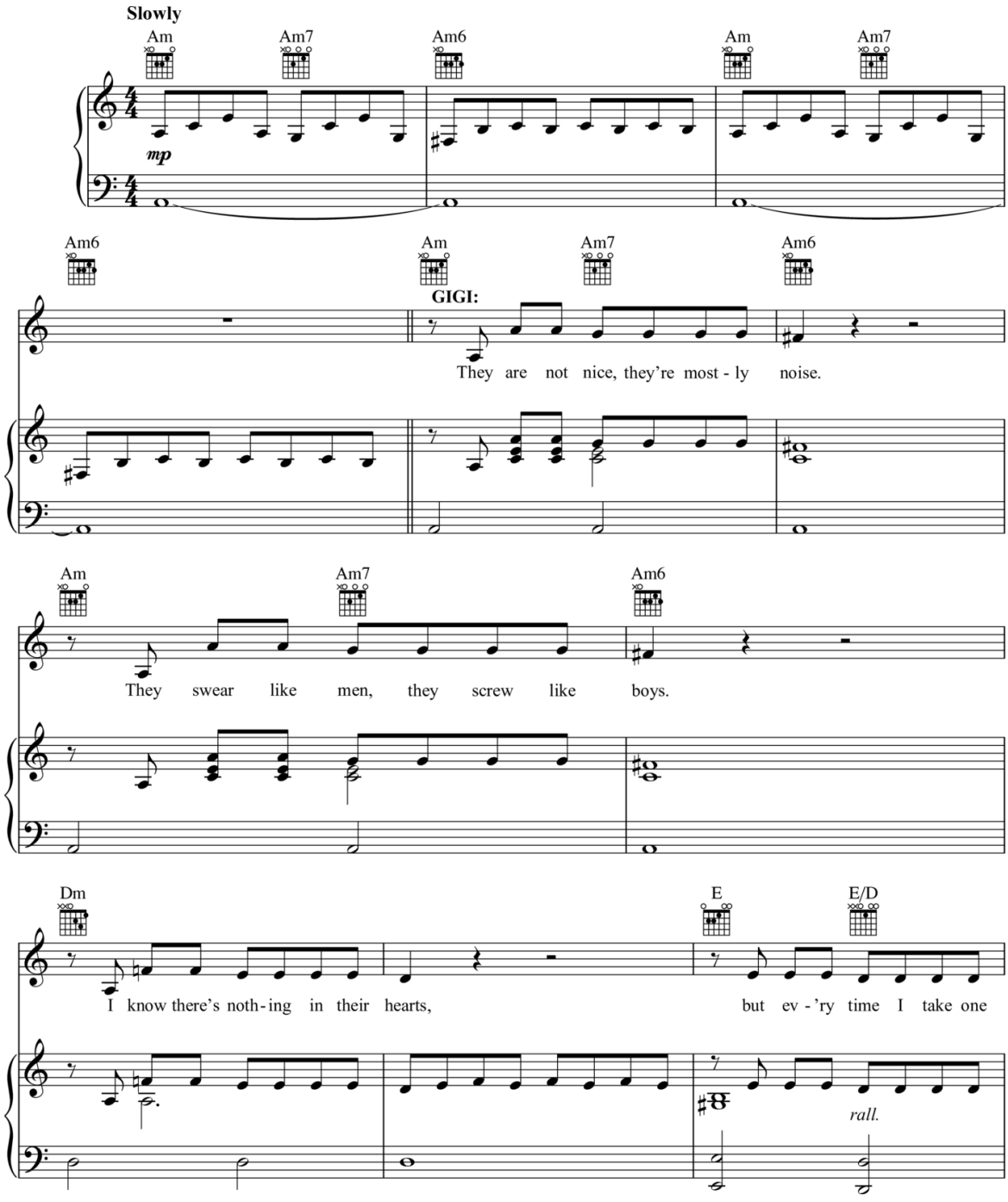

E♭
E♭7/G
A♭
AMERICANS:
The Cong is tight-'ning the noose.
a tempo
E♭
E♭7/G
A♭
A♭m
B♭7
Is it a week or a day or an ho - ur we got? To-night could be our last shot,
E♭
E♭7/G
A♭
F
F7/A
got to put it to use.
add GIRLS:
I've got a fe - ver, babe, and
B♭
F
F7/A
B♭
you're gon - na catch it.
I've got an itch, and hon - ey you bet - ter scratch it.


F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
B♭m
C7
AMERICAN MEN:
Mi - mi, Gi - gi, Y - vette or Y - vonne. ___ Gon - na buy me a beer. _
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
C/B♭
D/B♭
6fr
ENGINEER:
___ Here's to you, Miss Sai - gon. Yvonne! Yvette! Mimi!
E/B♭
D/B♭
6fr
A
Asus
A
Asus
E7/G♯
Fifi! Kim! Gigi! Attention s'il vous plaît. By popular demand,
G
C
Csus
C
Csus
C7
Csus
C
Csus
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
ENSEMBLE:
Miss Gigi van Tranh is tonight's Miss Saigon! The heat is on in Sai - gon.
ff


F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
How'd we get used to the smell?
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
B♭m
C7
So let's get wast - ed, get high, and get laid: _ a good-bye par - ty in hell. _
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
G
G7/B
C
F
F7/A
3fr
B♭
B♭m
C7
F

The Movie In My Mind

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER



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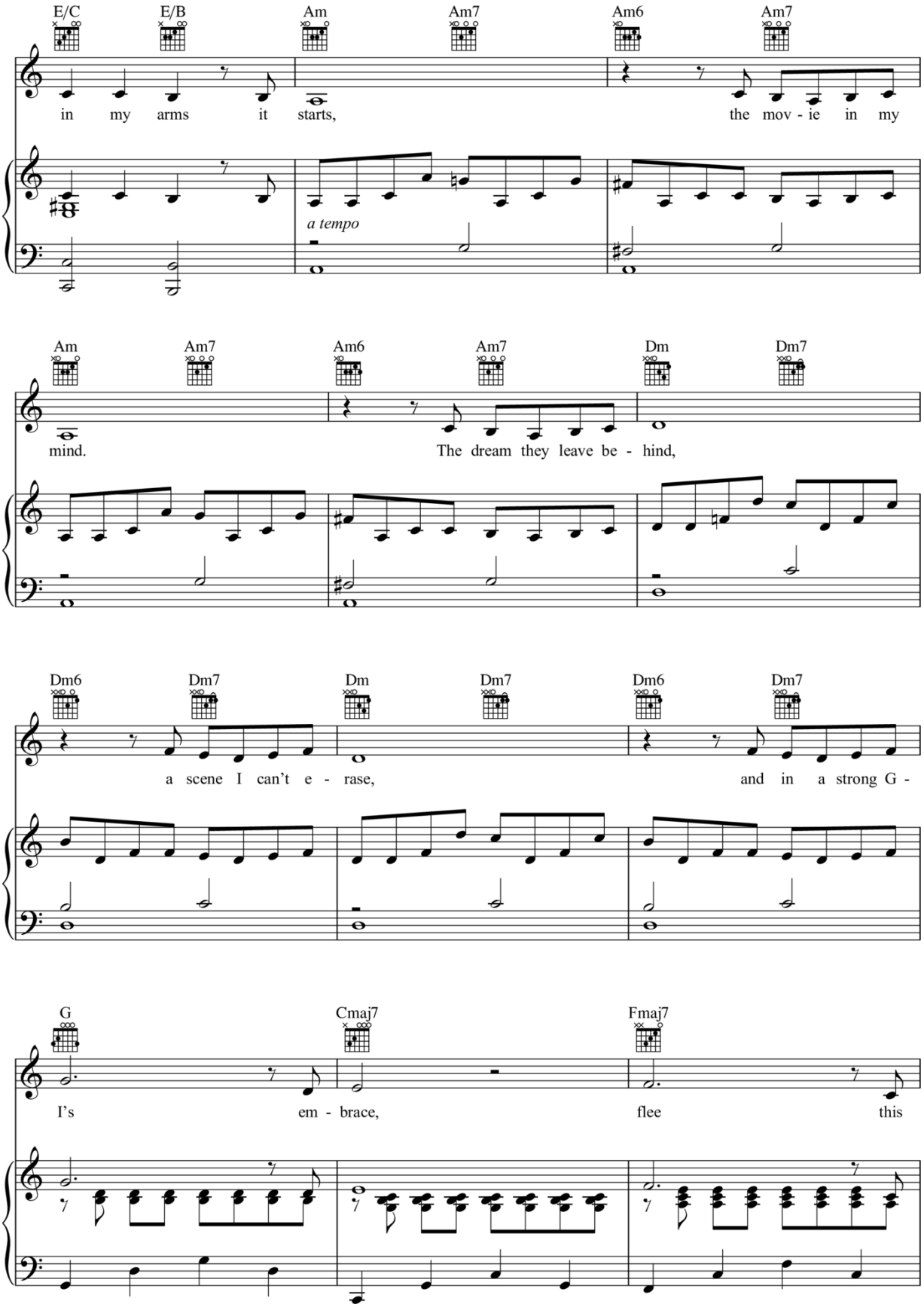
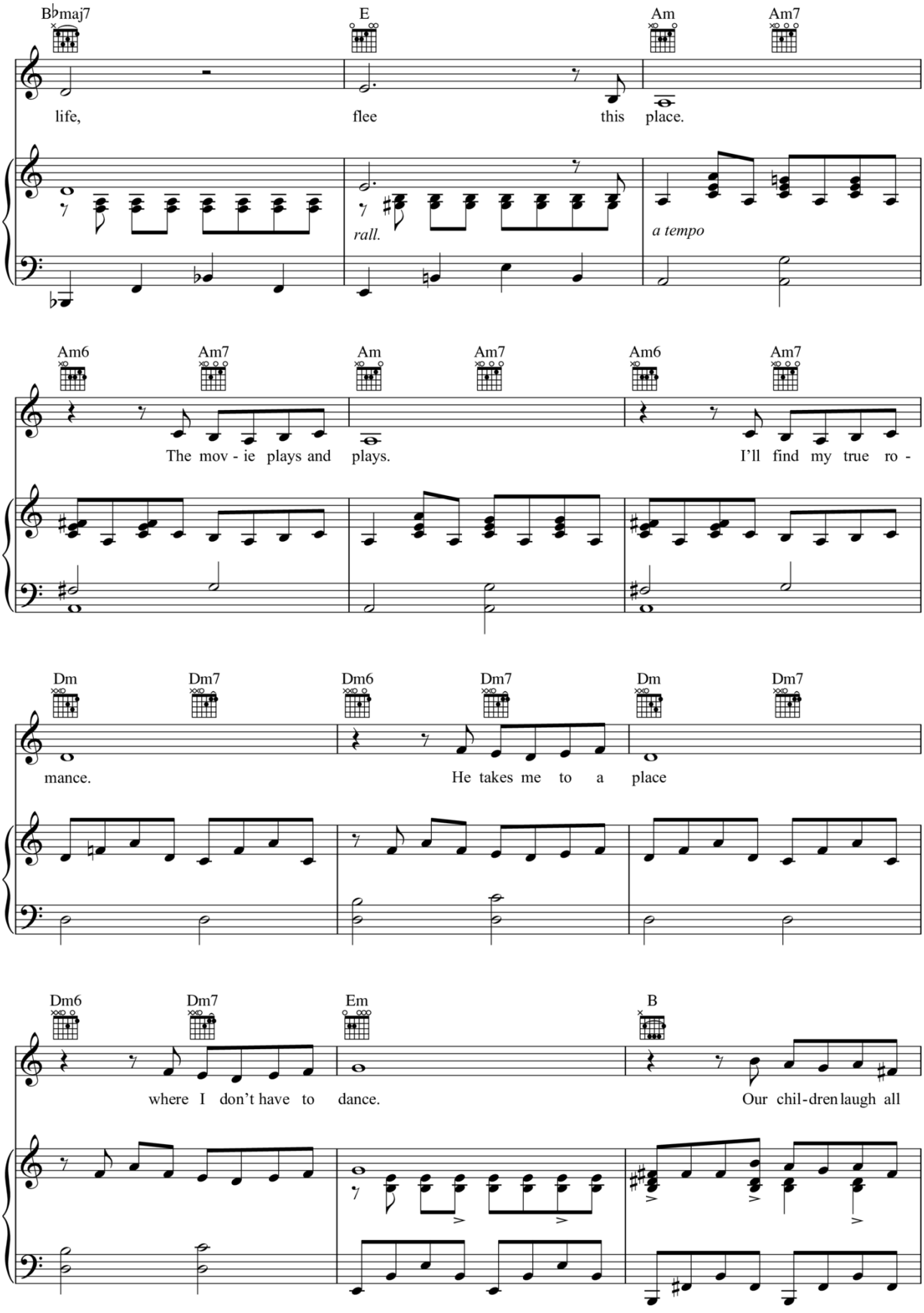
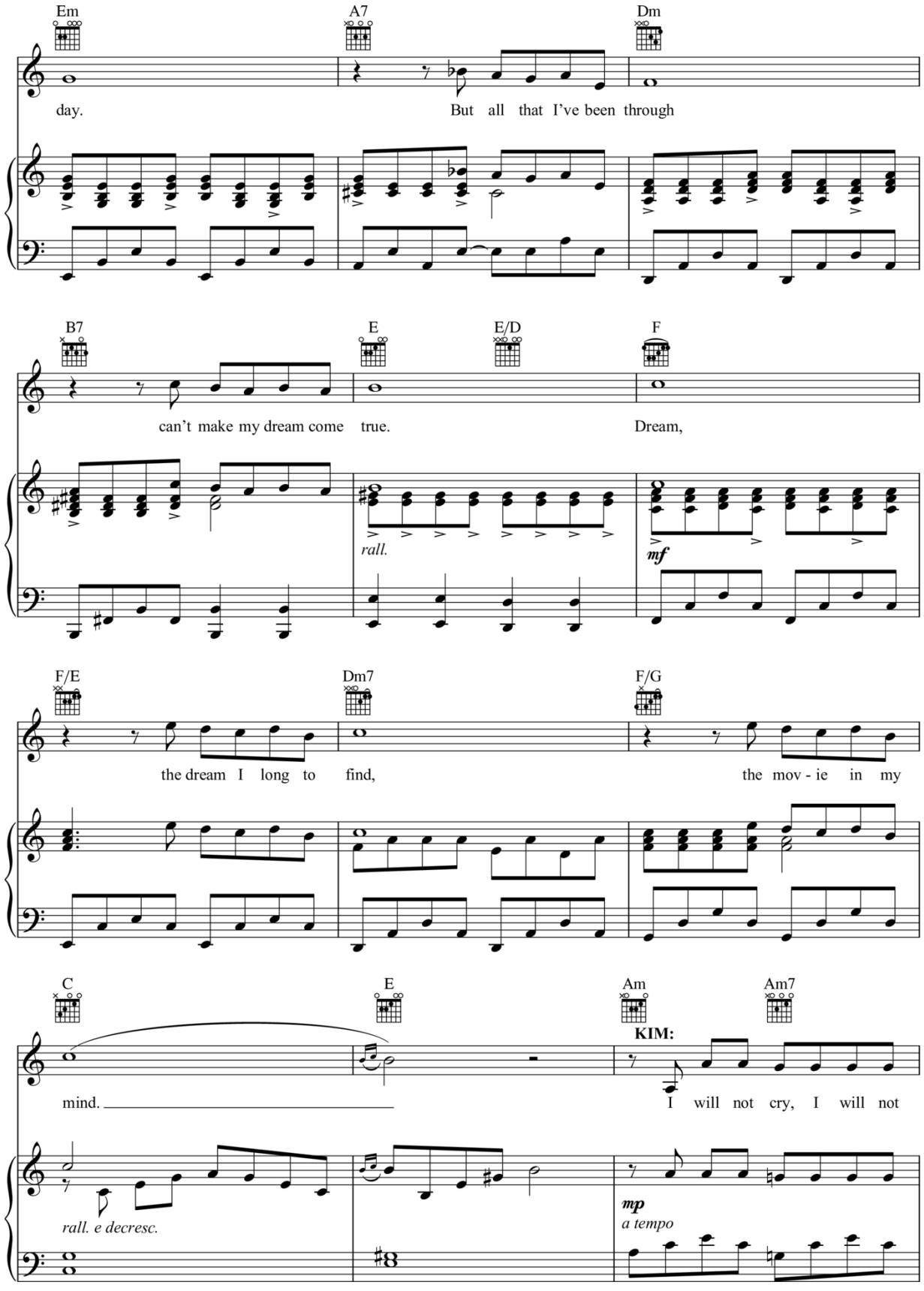
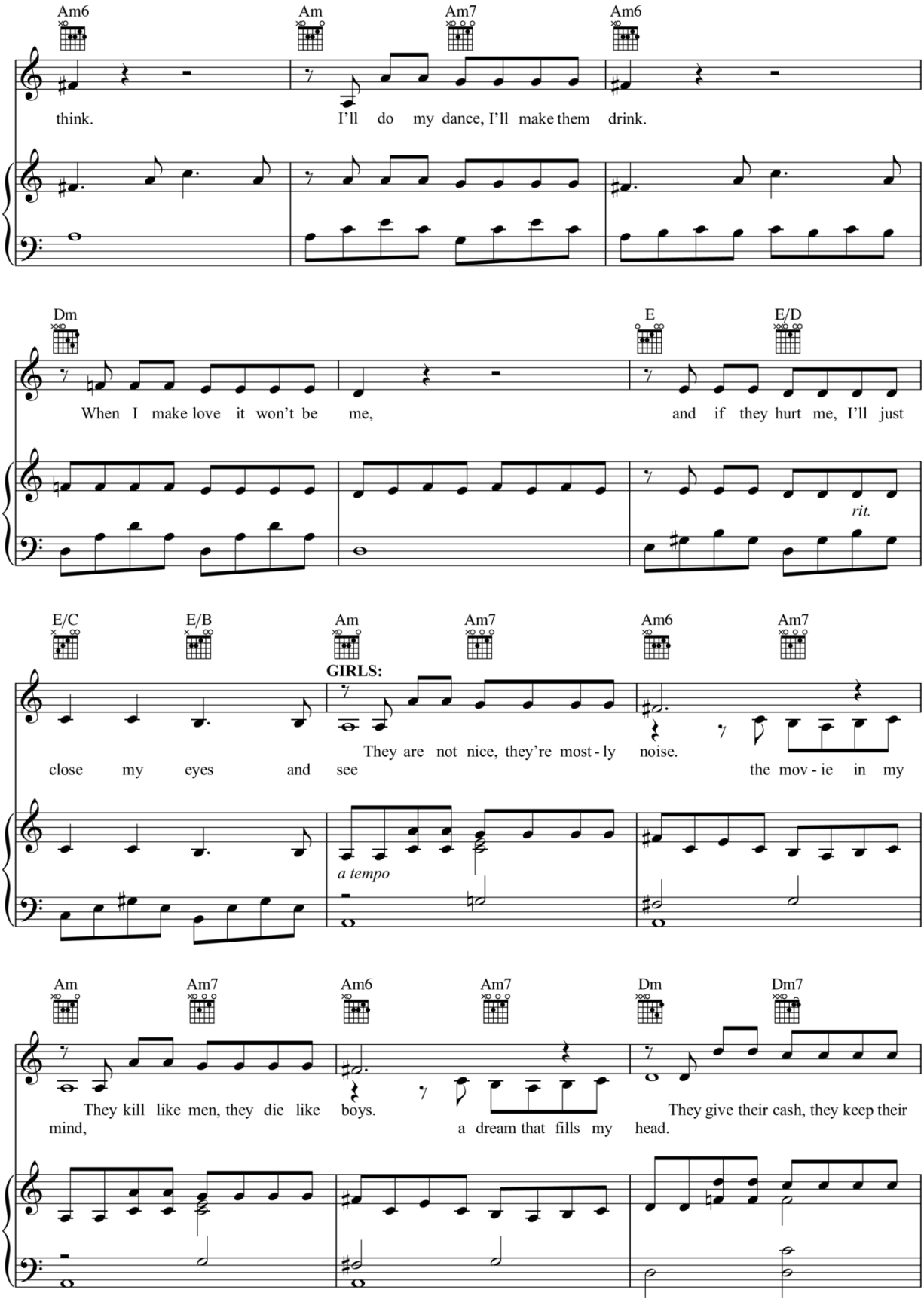
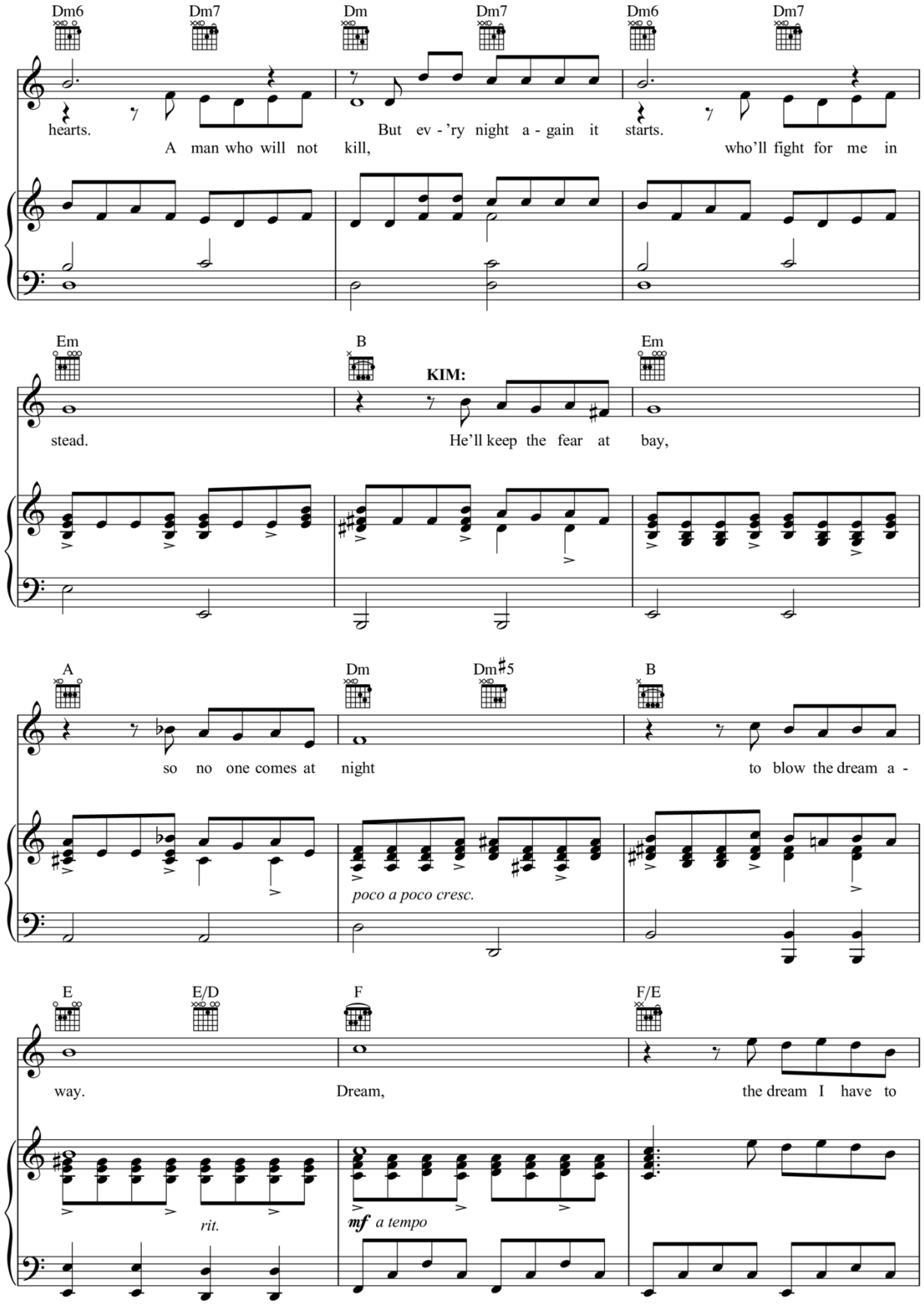
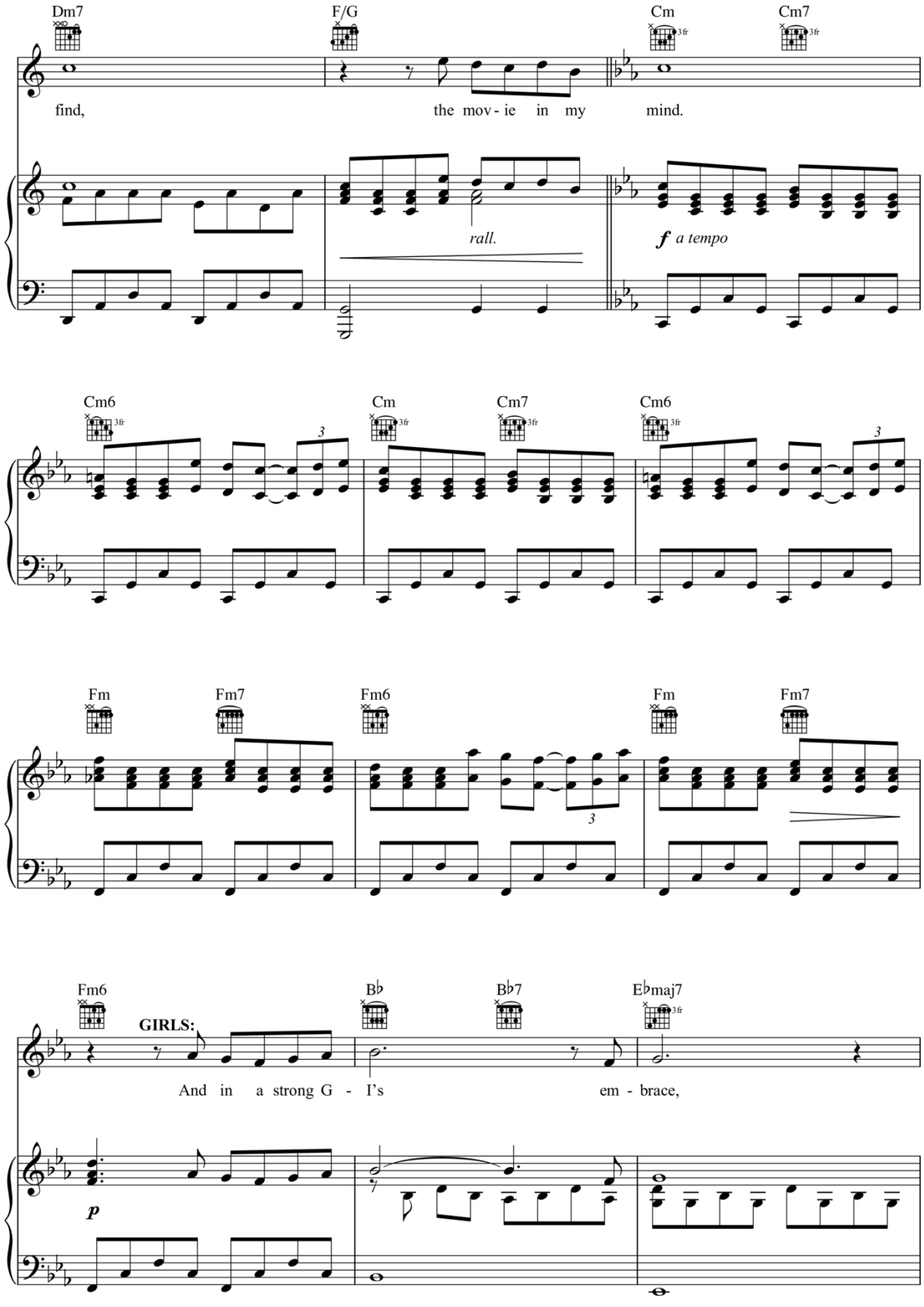

E/C
E/B
Am
Am7
Am6
Am7
in my arms it starts, the mov - ie in my
a tempo
Am
Am7
Am6
Am7
Dm
Dm7
mind. The dream they leave be - hind,
Dm6
Dm7
Dm
Dm7
Dm6
Dm7
a scene I can't e - rase, and in a strong G -
G
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
I's em - brace, flee this

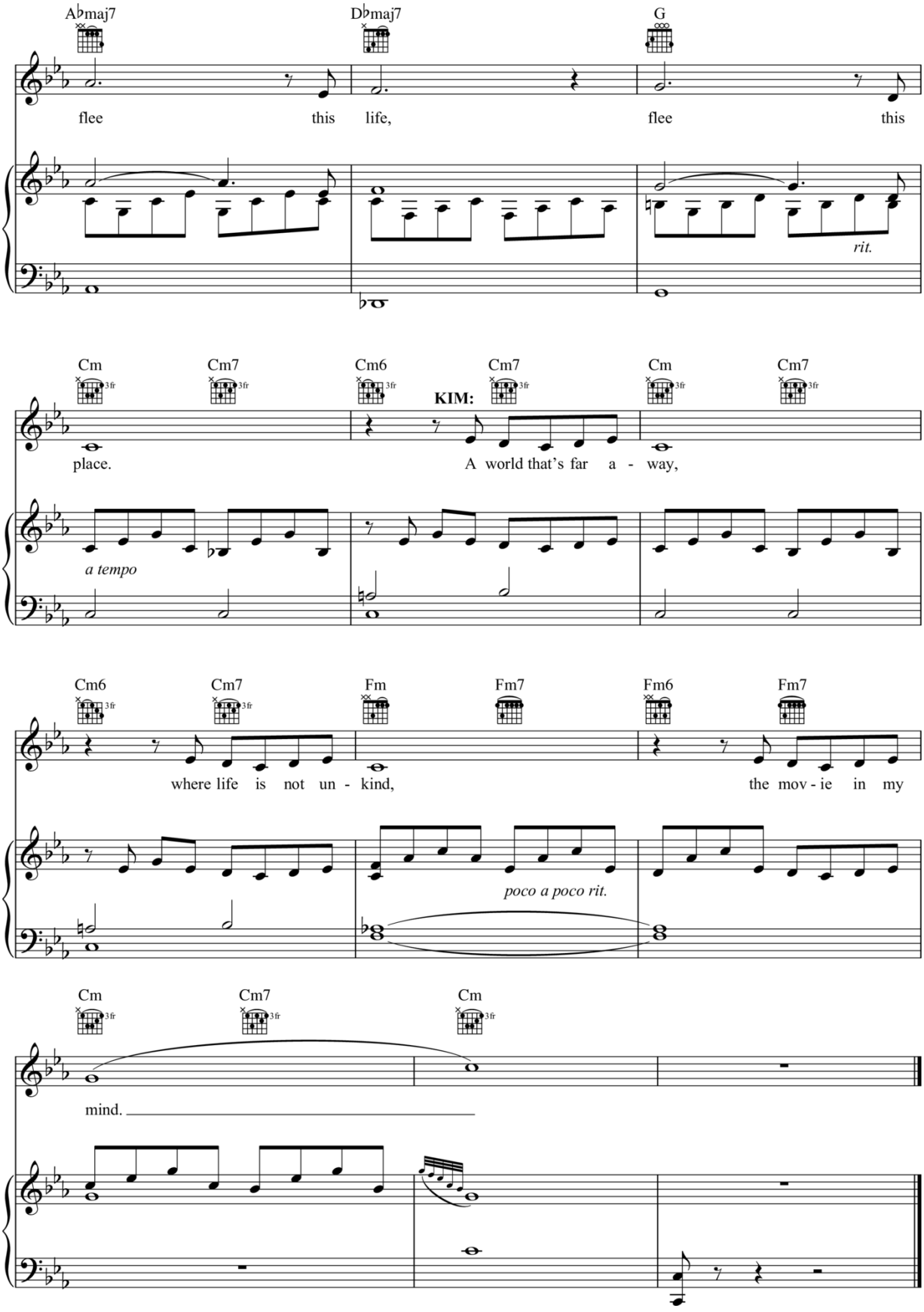

B♭maj7
E
Am
Am7
life,
flee
this
place.
rall.
a tempo
Am6
Am7
Am
Am7
Am6
Am7
The mov - ie plays and
plays.
I'll find my true ro -
Dm
Dm7
Dm6
Dm7
Dm
Dm7
mance.
He takes me to a
place
Dm6
Dm7
Em
B
where I don't have to
dance.
Our chil-dren laugh all


Em
A7
Dm
day.
But all that I've been through
B7
E
E/D
F
can't make my dream come true.
Dream,
rall.
mf
F/E
Dm7
F/G
the dream I long to find,
the mov - ie in my
C
E
Am
Am7
KIM:
mind.
I will not cry, I will not
rall. e decresc.
mp
a tempo


Am6
Am
Am7
Am6
think.
I'll do my dance, I'll make them drink.
Dm
E
E/D
When I make love it won't be me,
and if they hurt me, I'll just
rit.
E/C
E/B
Am
Am7
Am6
Am7
GIRLS:
They are not nice, they're most - ly noise.
close my eyes and see
the mov - ie in my
a tempo
Am
Am7
Am6
Am7
Dm
Dm7
They kill like men, they die like boys.
They give their cash, they keep their
mind,
a dream that fills my head.

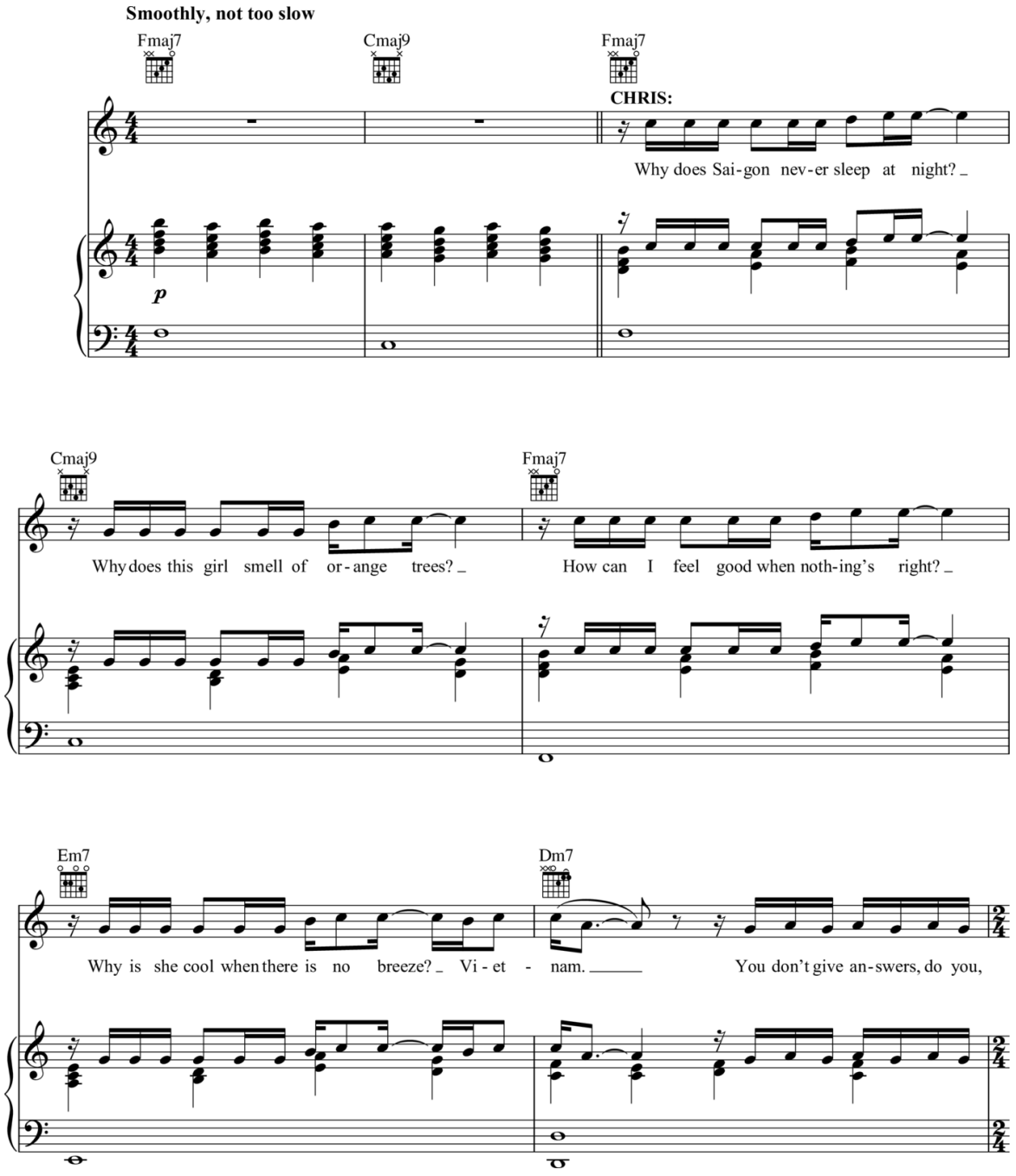

Dm6
Dm7
Dm
Dm7
Dm6
Dm7
hearts.
But ev - 'ry night a - gain it starts.
A man who will not kill,
who'll fight for me in
Em
B
Em
KIM:
stead.
He'll keep the fear at bay,
A
Dm
Dm♯5
B
so no one comes at night
to blow the dream a -
poco a poco cresc.
E
E/D
F
F/E
way.
Dream,
the dream I have to
rit.
mf a tempo


Dm7
F/G
Cm
Cm7
find,
the mov - ie in my mind.
rall.
f a tempo
Cm6
Cm
Cm7
Cm6
Fm
Fm7
Fm6
Fm
Fm7
Fm6
B♭
B♭7
E♭maj7
GIRLS:
And in a strong G - I's em - brace,
p


A♭maj7
D♭maj7
G
flee this life, flee this
rit.
Cm
Cm7
Cm6
Cm7
Cm
Cm7
KIM:
place.
A world that's far a - way,
a tempo
Cm6
Cm7
Fm
Fm7
Fm6
Fm7
where life is not un - kind,
the mov - ie in my
poco a poco rit.
Cm
Cm7
Cm
mind.

Why God Why?

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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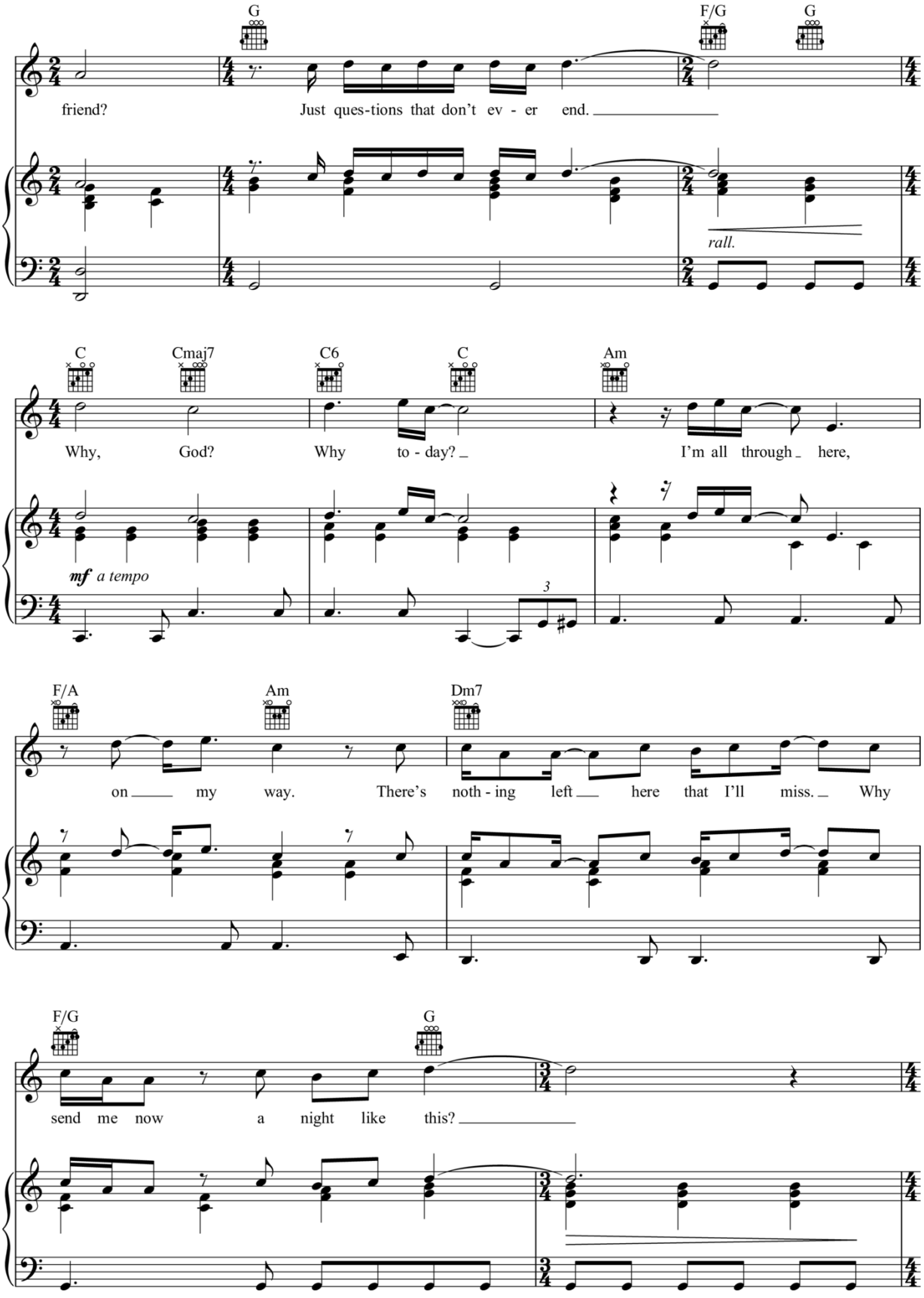
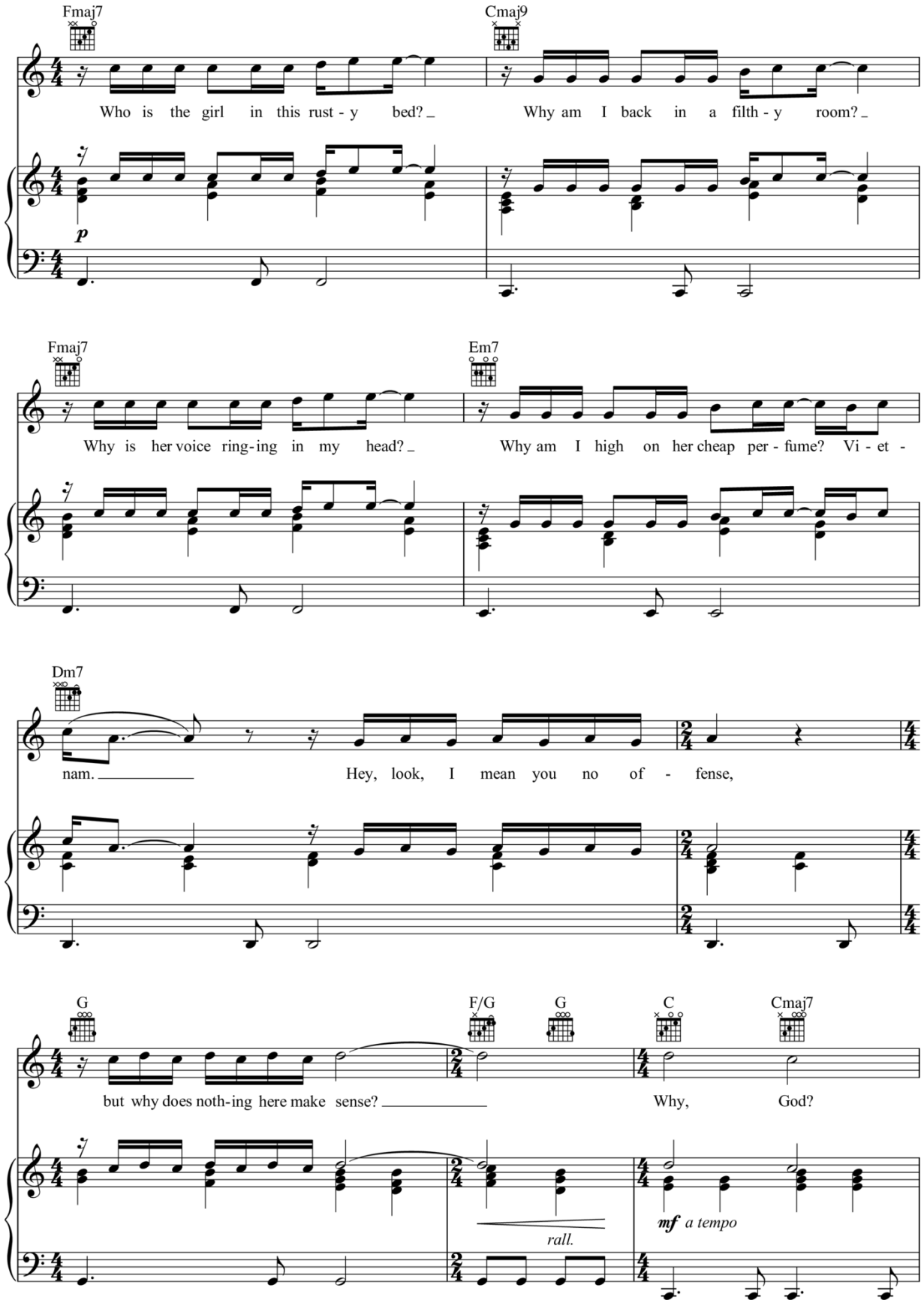
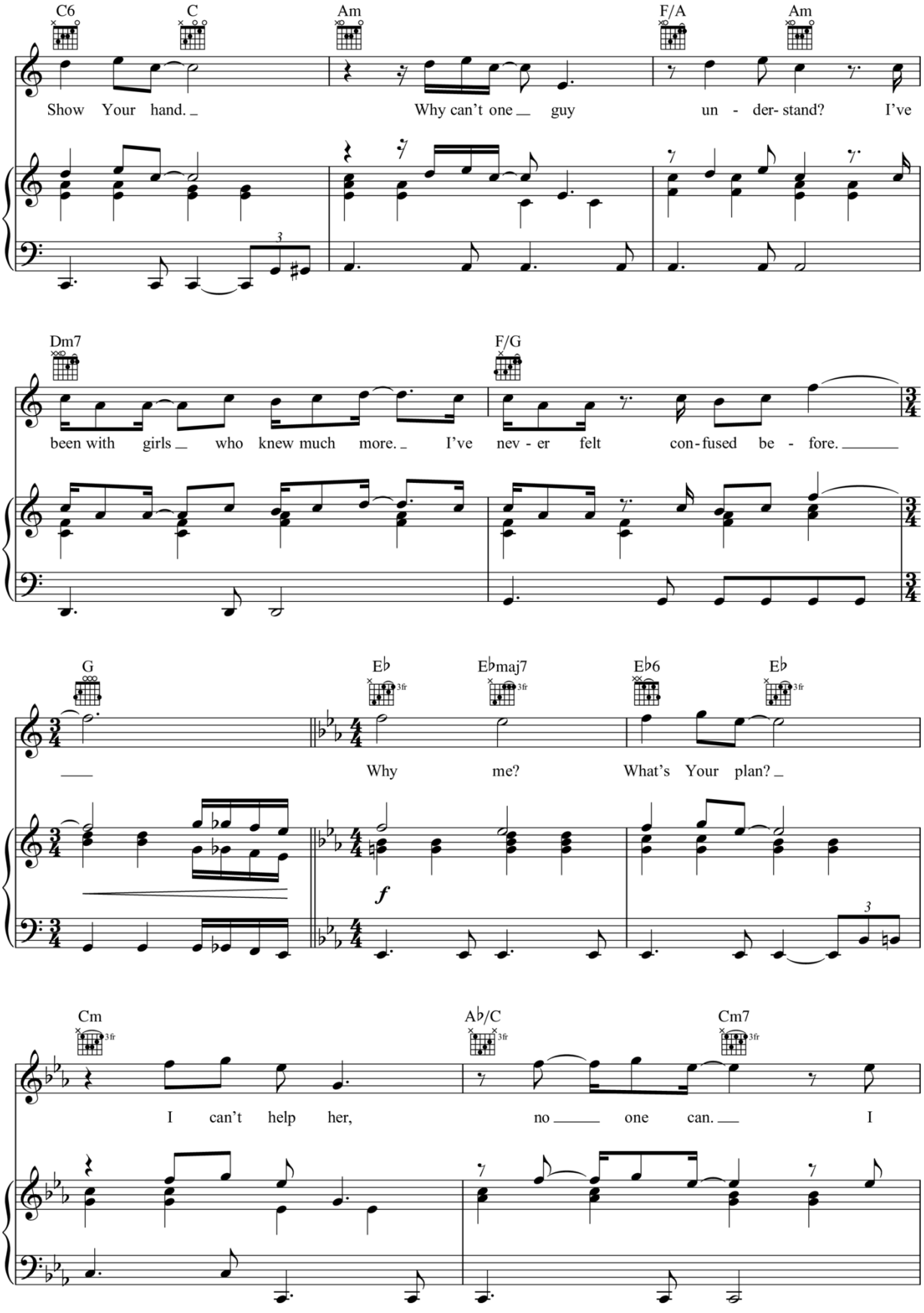
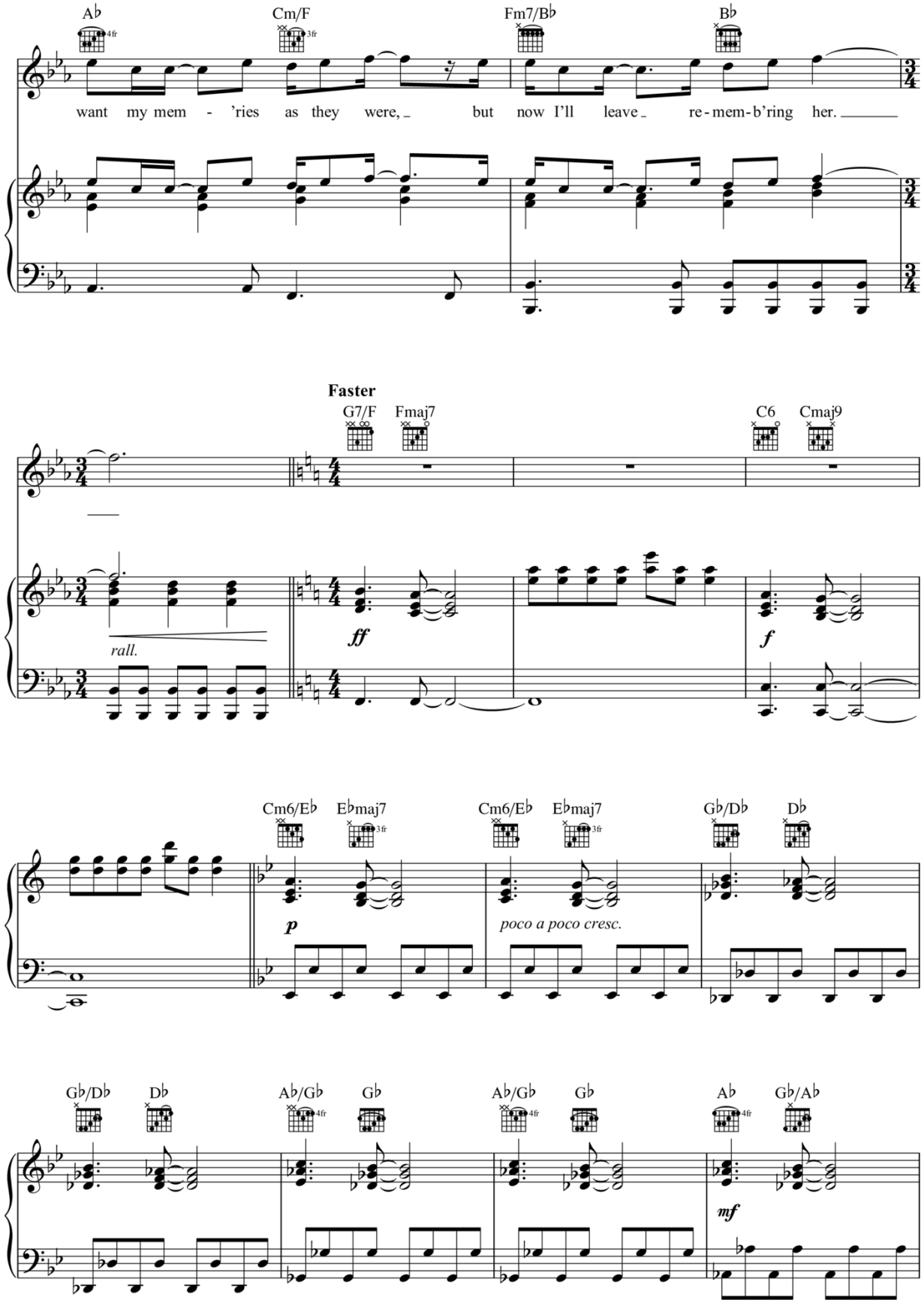
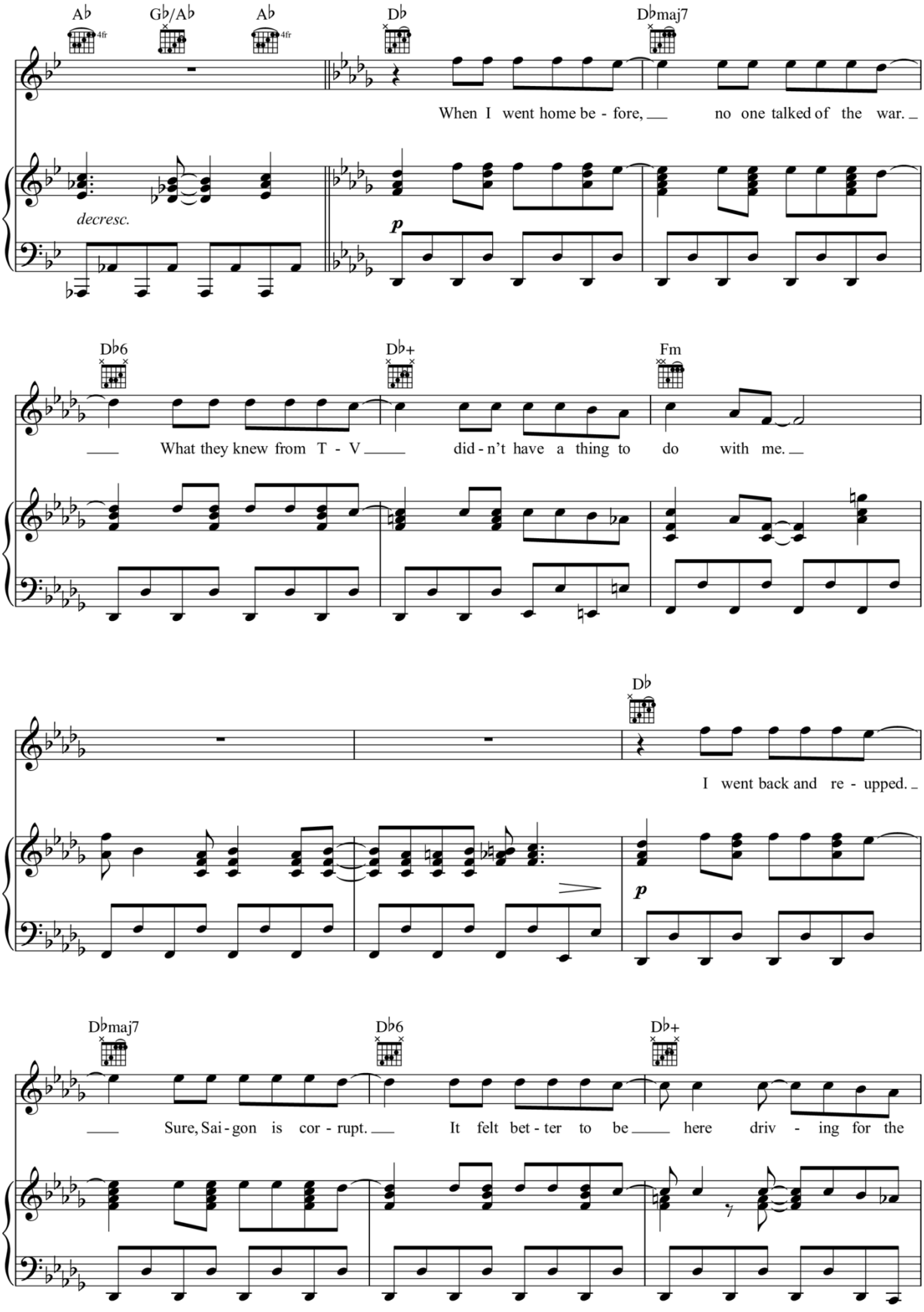
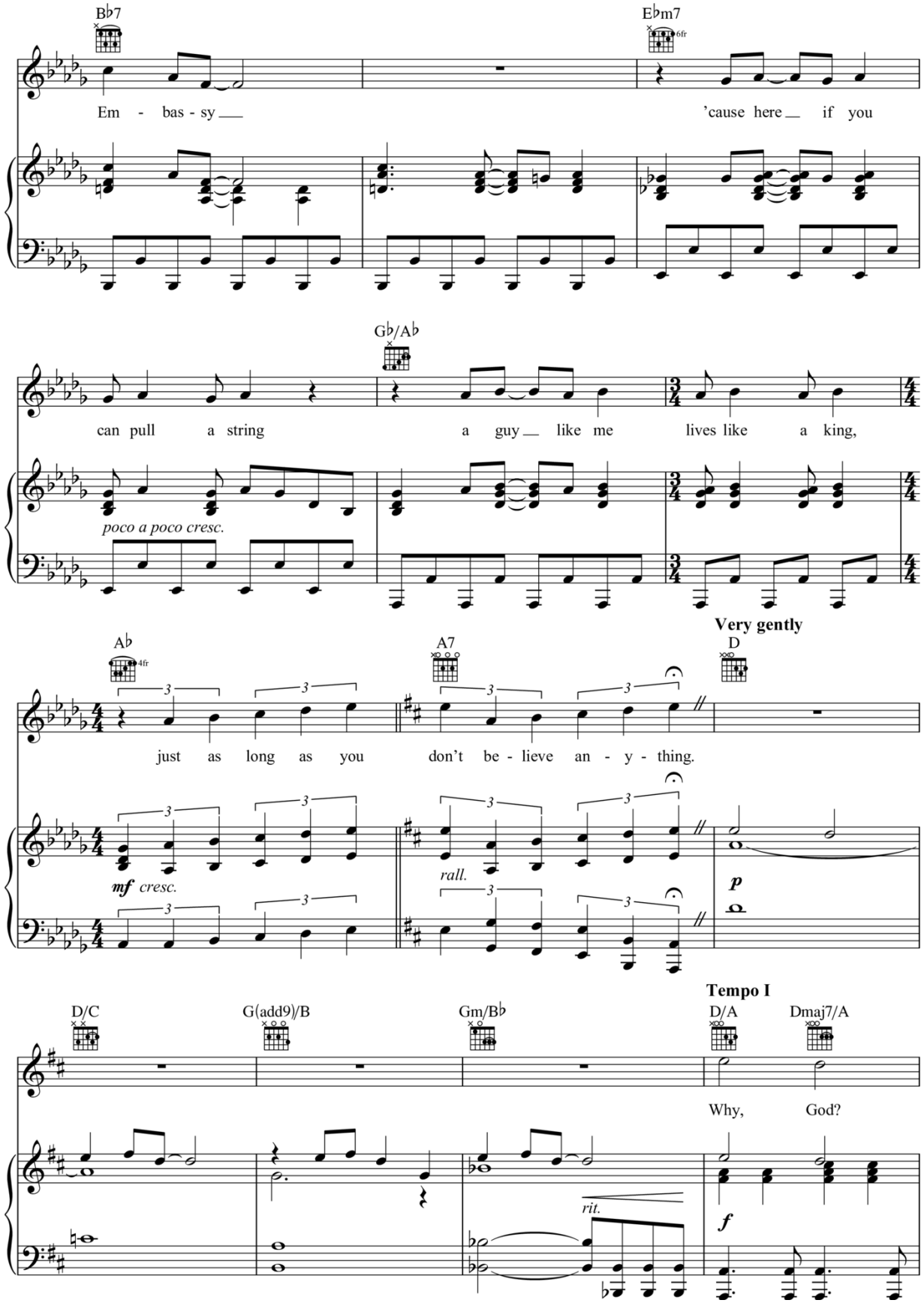

G
F/G
G
friend?
Just ques-tions that don't ev - er end.
rall.
C
Cmaj7
C6
C
Am
Why, God?
Why to - day?
I'm all through here,
mf a tempo
3
F/A
Am
Dm7
on my way.
There's noth - ing left here that I'll miss.
Why
F/G
G
send me now a night like this?

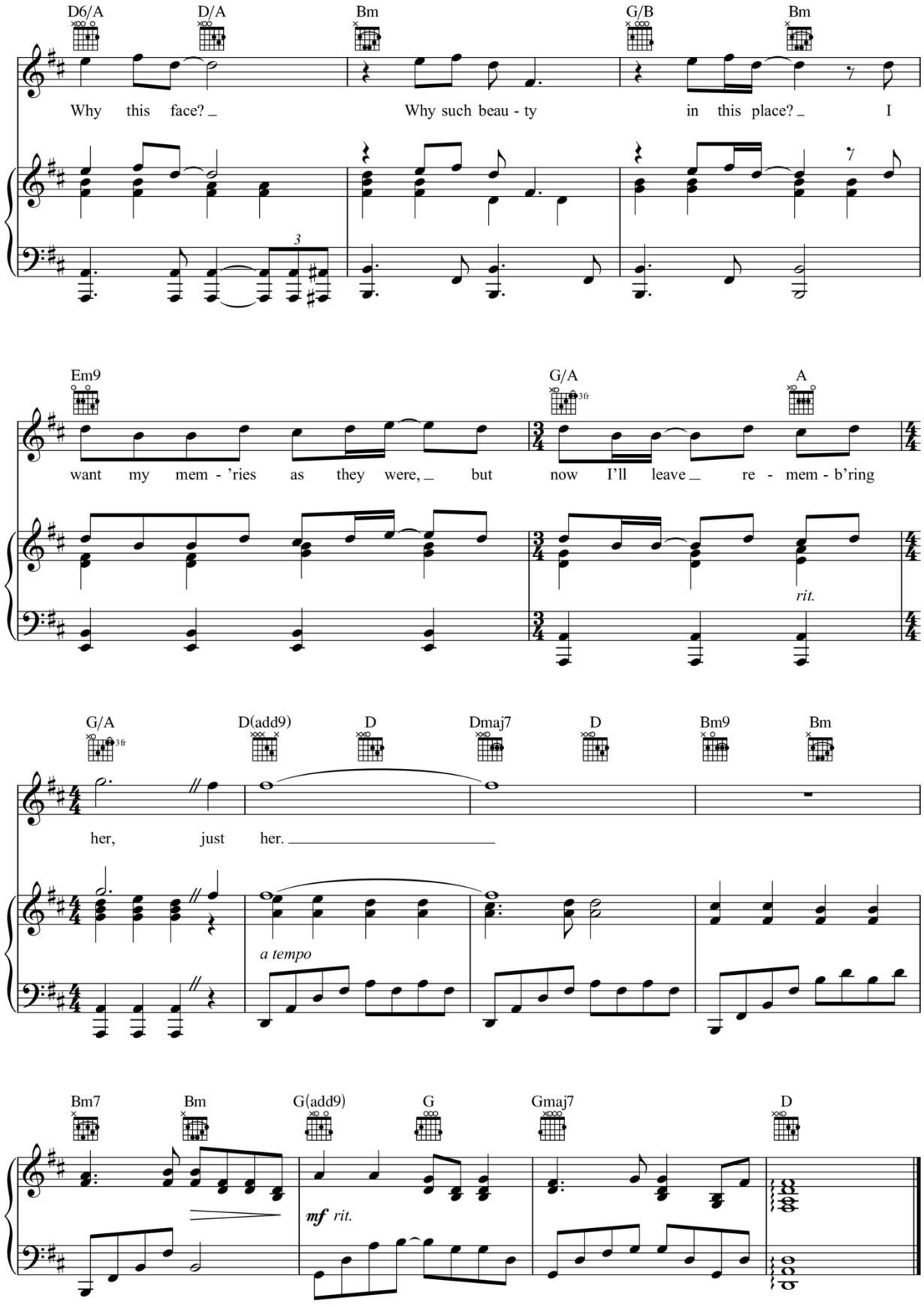

Fmaj7
Cmaj9
Who is the girl in this rust - y bed?
Why am I back in a filth - y room?
p
Fmaj7
Em7
Why is her voice ring - ing in my head?
Why am I high on her cheap per - fume? Vi - et -
Dm7
nam.
Hey, look, I mean you no of - fense,
G
F/G
G
C
Cmaj7
but why does noth - ing here make sense?
Why, God?
rall.
mf a tempo


C6
C
Am
F/A
Am
Show Your hand.
Why can't one guy
un - der- stand? I've
Dm7
F/G
been with girls who knew much more. I've nev - er felt con-fused be - fore.
G
E♭
E♭maj7
E♭6
E♭
Why me? What's Your plan?
f
Cm
A♭/C
Cm7
I can't help her, no one can. I


A♭
Cm/F
Fm7/B♭
B♭
want my mem - 'ries as they were, but now I'll leave re-mem-b'ring her.
Faster
G7/F
Fmaj7
C6
Cmaj9
rall.
ff
f
Cm6/E♭
E♭maj7
Cm6/E♭
E♭maj7
G♭/D♭
D♭
p
poco a poco cresc.
G♭/D♭
D♭
A♭/G♭
G♭
A♭/G♭
G♭
A♭
G♭/A♭
mf

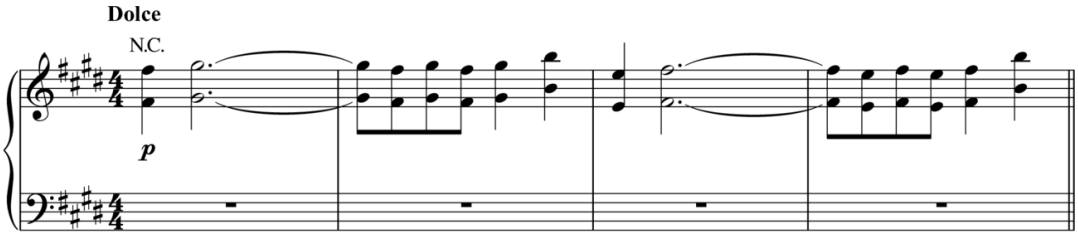

A♭ 4fr
G♭/A♭
A♭ 4fr
D♭
D♭maj7
When I went home be - fore, no one talked of the war.
decresc.
p
D♭6
D♭+
Fm
What they knew from T - V did - n't have a thing to do with me.
D♭
I went back and re - upped.
p
D♭maj7
D♭6
D♭+
Sure, Sai - gon is cor - rupt. It felt bet - ter to be here driv - ing for the

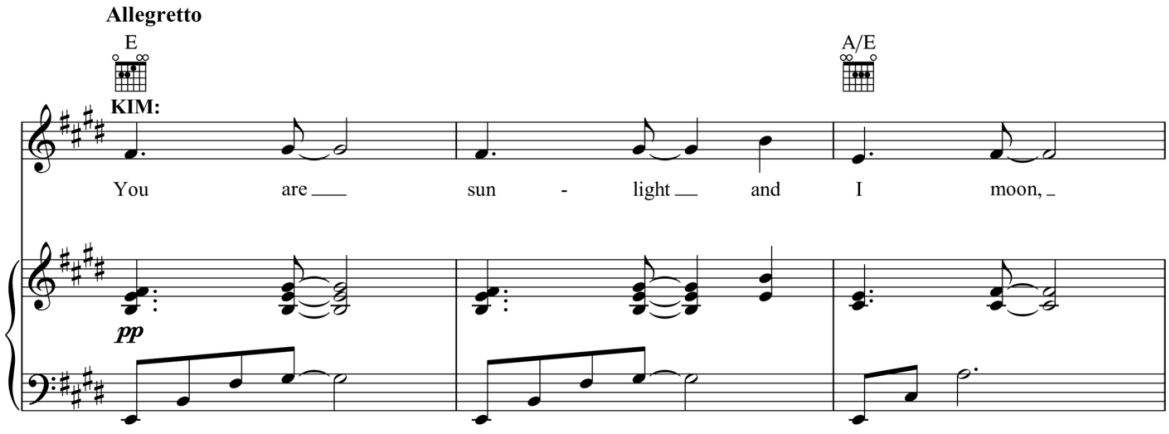

B♭7
E♭m7
6fr
Em - bas - sy
'cause here if you
G♭/A♭
can pull a string
a guy like me
lives like a king,
poco a poco cresc.
A♭
4fr
A7
D
Very gently
just as long as you
don't be - lieve an - y - thing.
mf cresc.
rall.
p
Tempo I
D/C
G(add9)/B
Gm/B♭
D/A
Dmaj7/A
Why,
God?
rit.
f

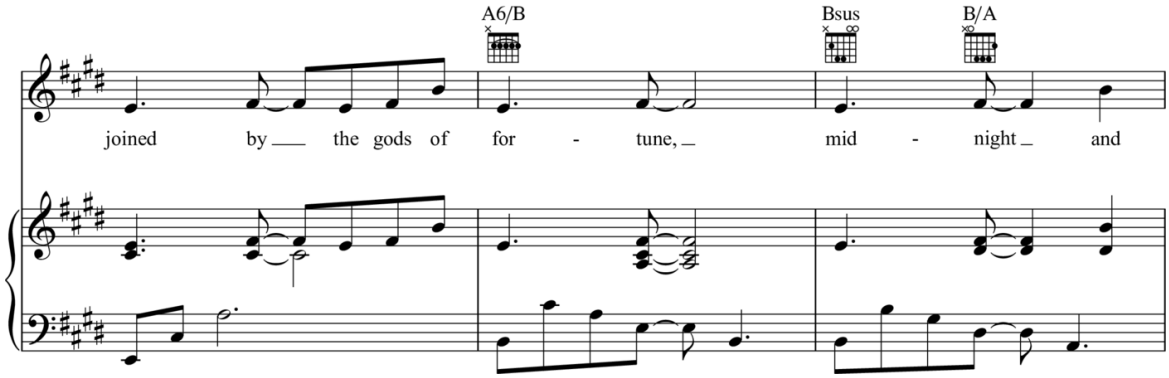

D6/A
D/A
Bm
G/B
Bm
Why this face? _ Why such beau - ty in this place? _ I
Em9
G/A
3fr
A
want my mem - 'ries as they were, _ but now I'll leave _ re - mem - b'ring
rit.
G/A
3fr
D(add9)
D
Dmaj7
D
Bm9
Bm
her, just her. _
a tempo
Bm7
Bm
G(add9)
G
Gmaj7
D
mf rit.

Sun And Moon

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER







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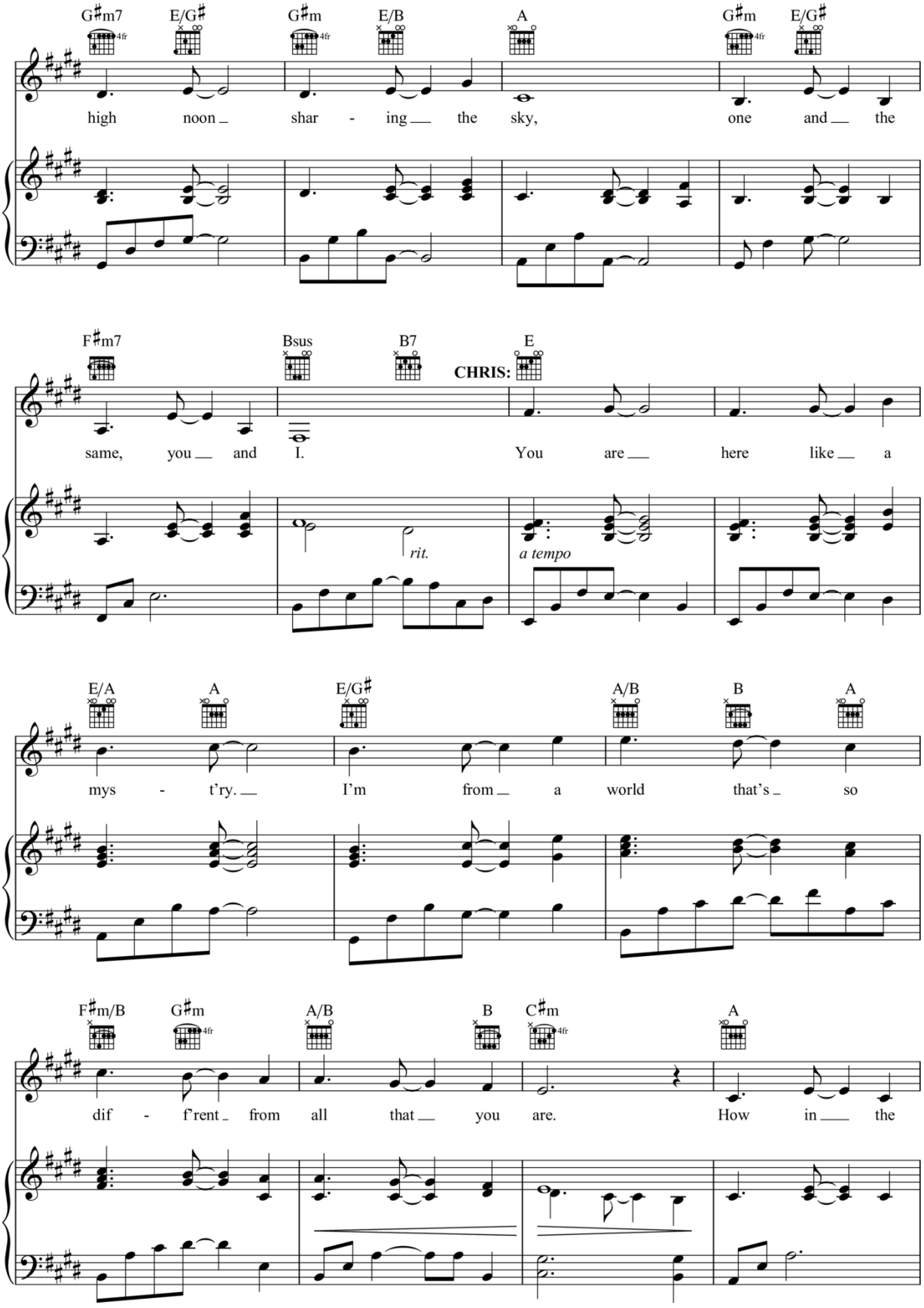
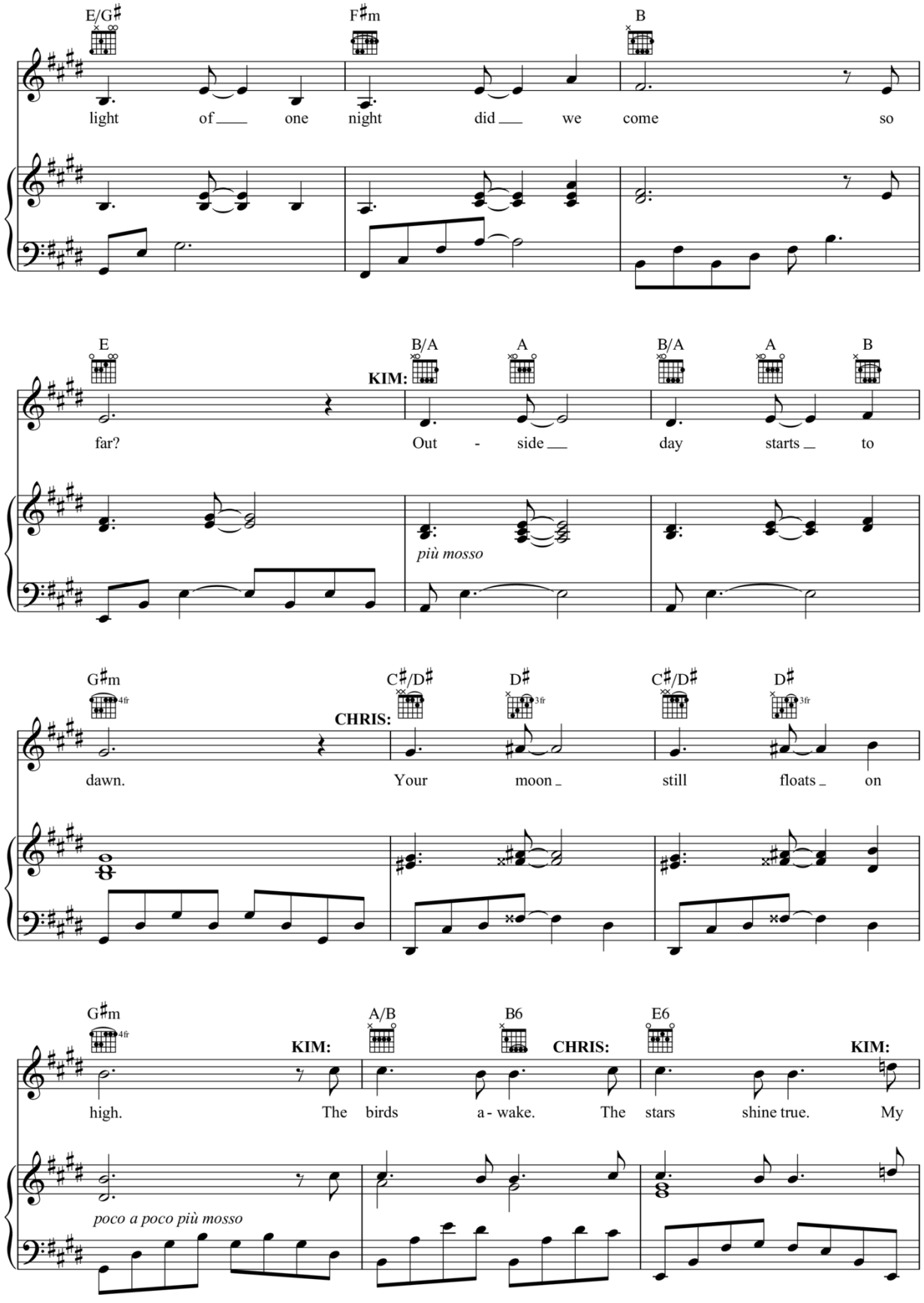
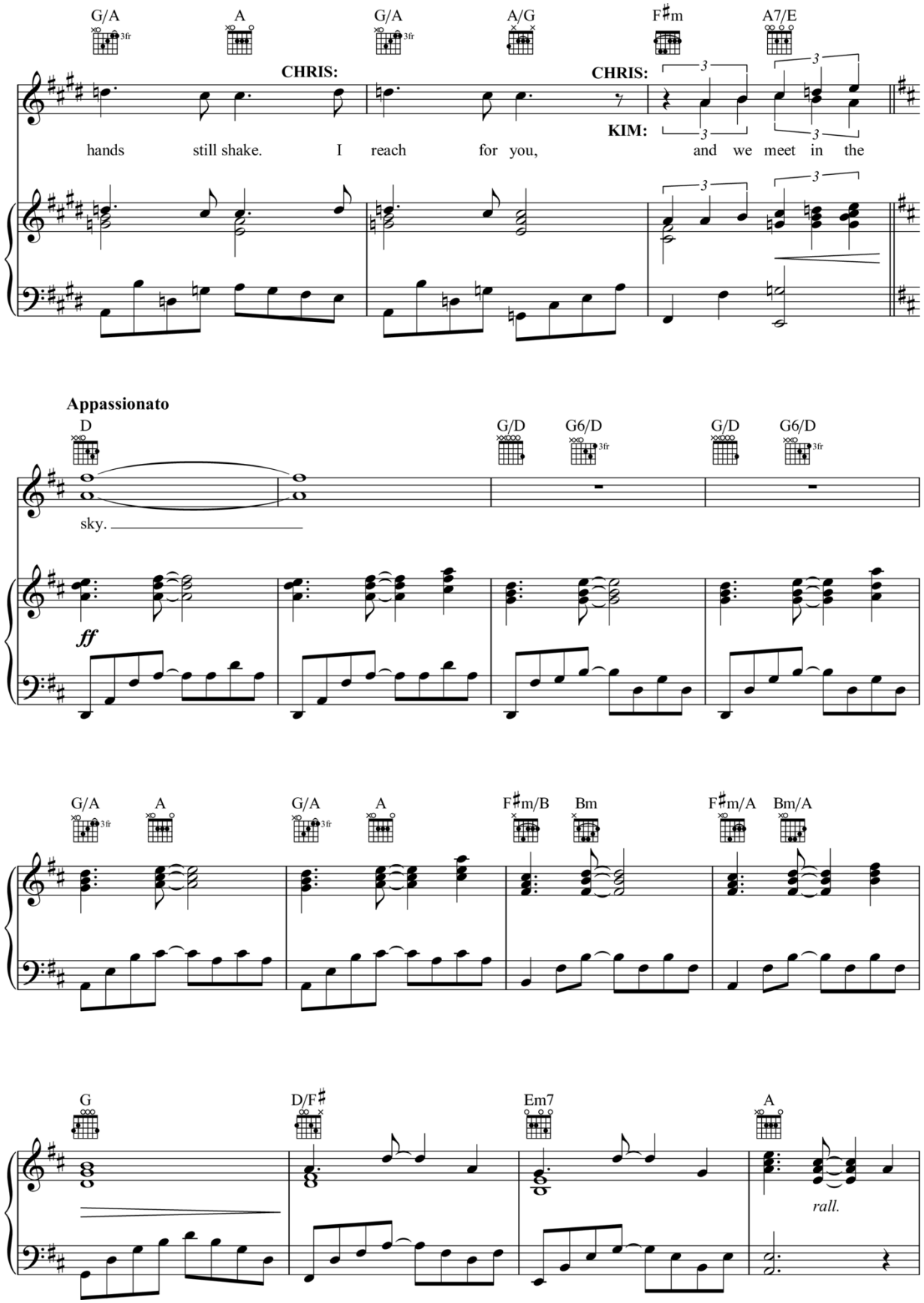
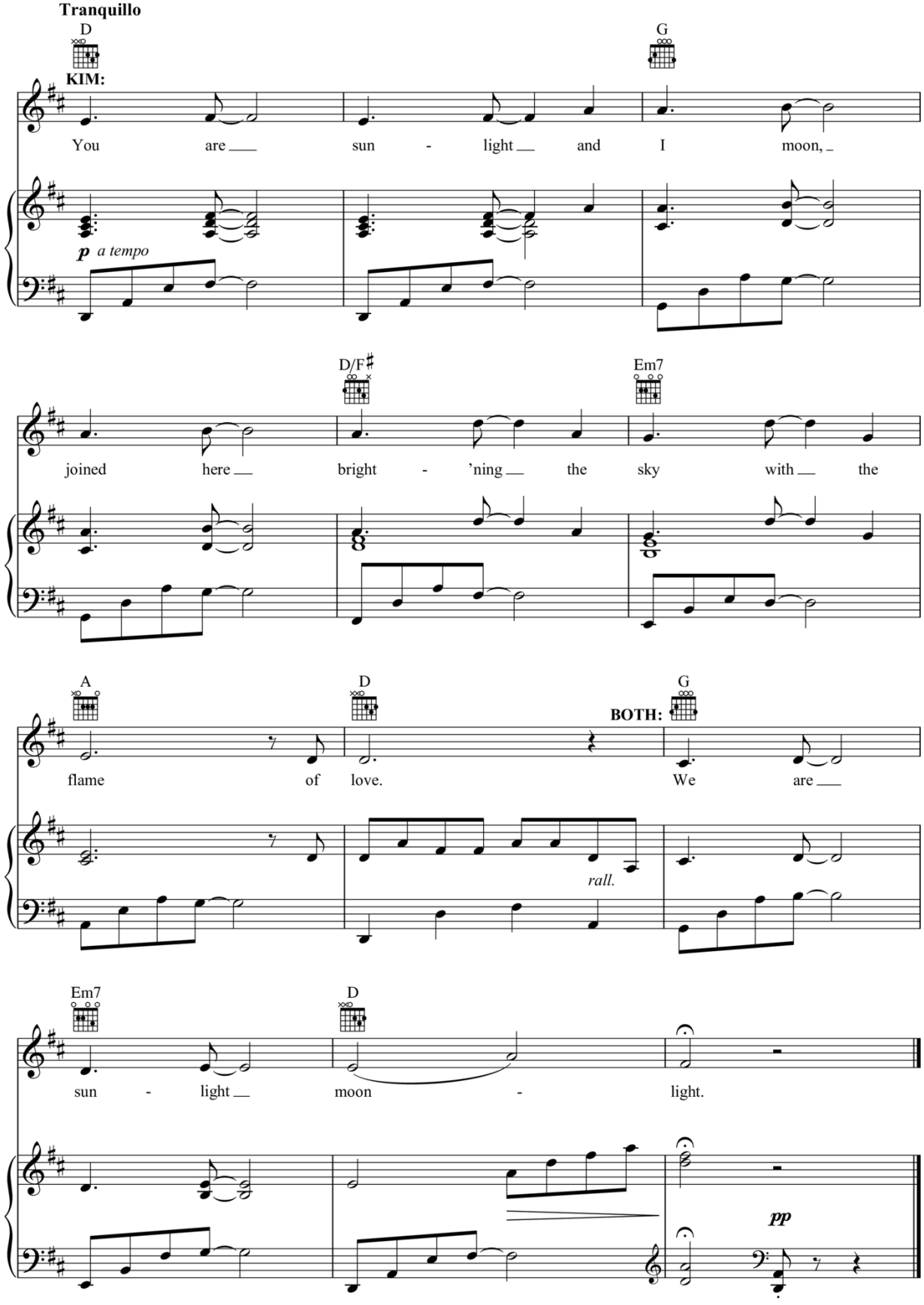

G♯m7
E/G♯
G♯m
E/B
A
G♯m
E/G♯
high noon shar - ing the sky, one and the
F♯m7
Bsus
B7
E
CHRIS:
same, you and I. You are here like a
rit.
a tempo
E/A
A
E/G♯
A/B
B
A
mys - t'ry. I'm from a world that's so
F♯m/B
G♯m
A/B
B
C♯m
A
dif - f'rent from all that you are. How in the

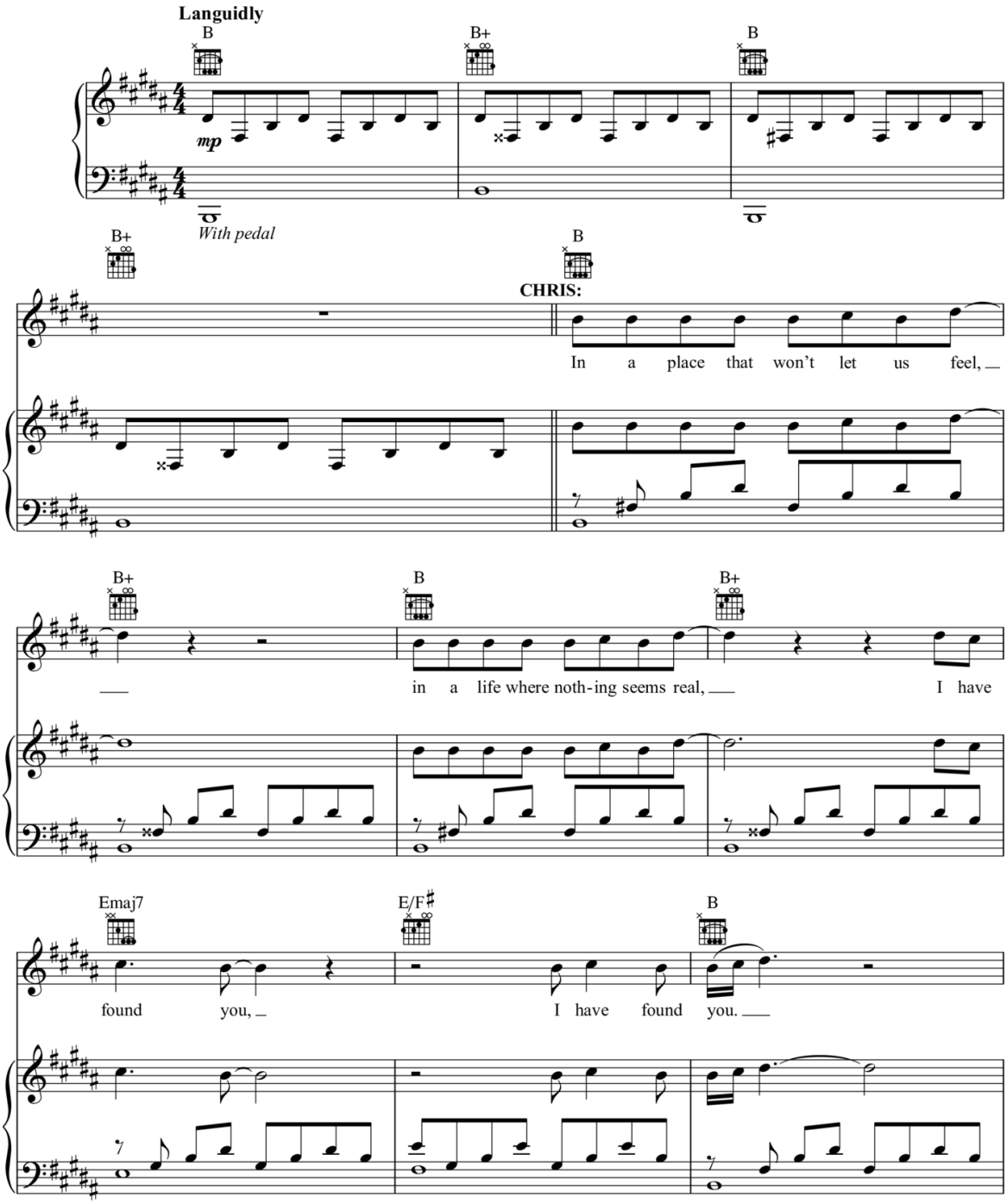

E/G♯
F♯m
B
light of ___ one night did ___ we come so
E
B/A
A
B/A
A
B
KIM:
far?
Out - side ___
day starts _ to
più mosso
G♯m
4fr
C♯/D♯
D♯
3fr
C♯/D♯
D♯
3fr
CHRIS:
dawn.
Your moon _
still floats _ on
G♯m
4fr
A/B
B6
E6
KIM:
CHRIS:
KIM:
high.
The birds a - wake.
The stars shine true.
My
poco a poco più mosso


G/A
A
G/A
A/G
F♯m
A7/E
CHRIS:
CHRIS:
KIM:
hands still shake. I reach for you, and we meet in the
Appassionato
D
G/D
G6/D
G/D
G6/D
sky.
ff
G/A
A
G/A
A
F♯m/B
Bm
F♯m/A
Bm/A
G
D/F♯
Em7
A
rall.


Tranquillo
D
G
KIM:
You are sun - light and I moon,
p a tempo
D/F♯
Em7
joined here bright - 'ning the sky with the
A
D
G
BOTH:
flame of love. We are
rall.
Em7
D
sun - light moon - light.
pp

The Last Night Of The World

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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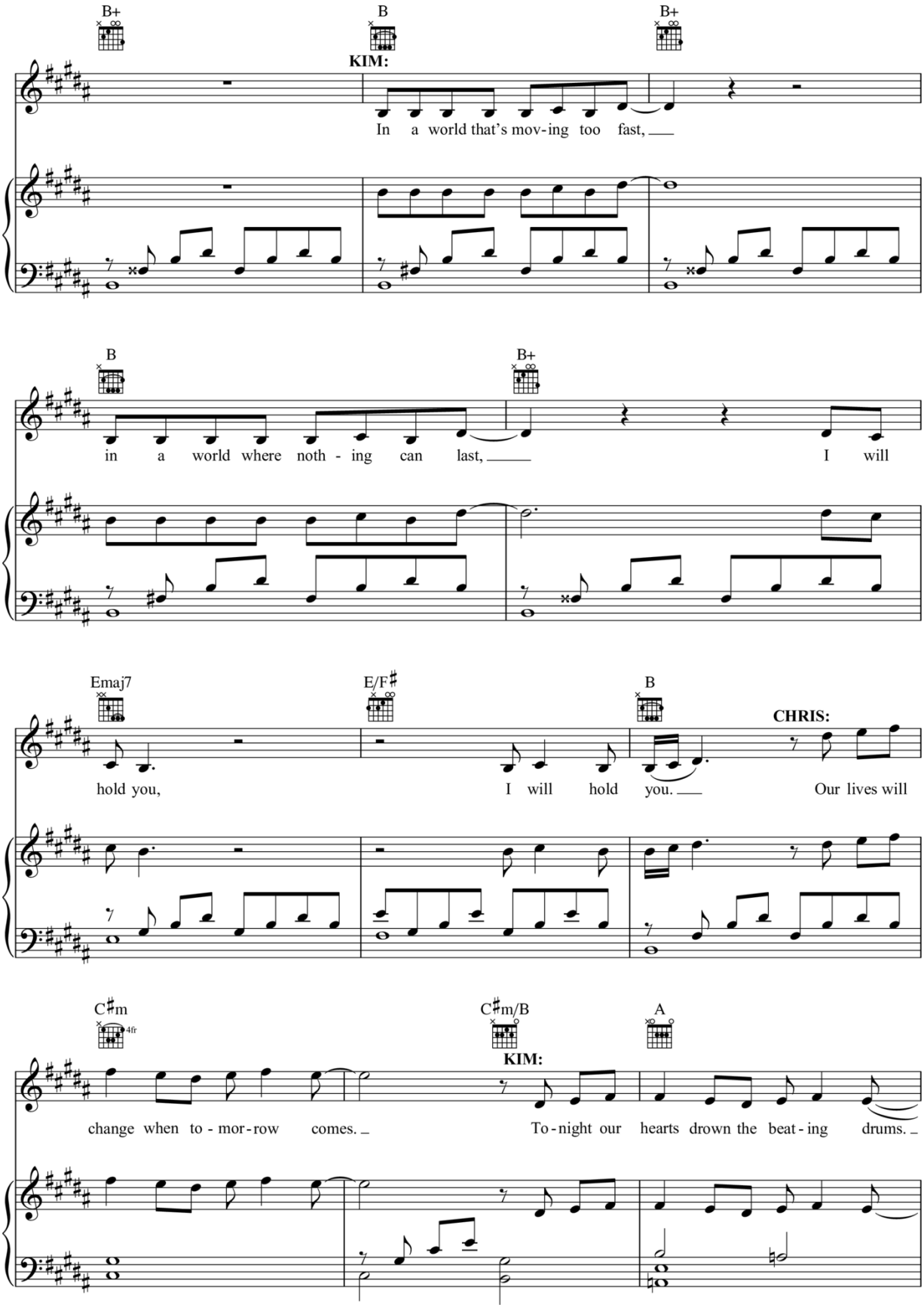
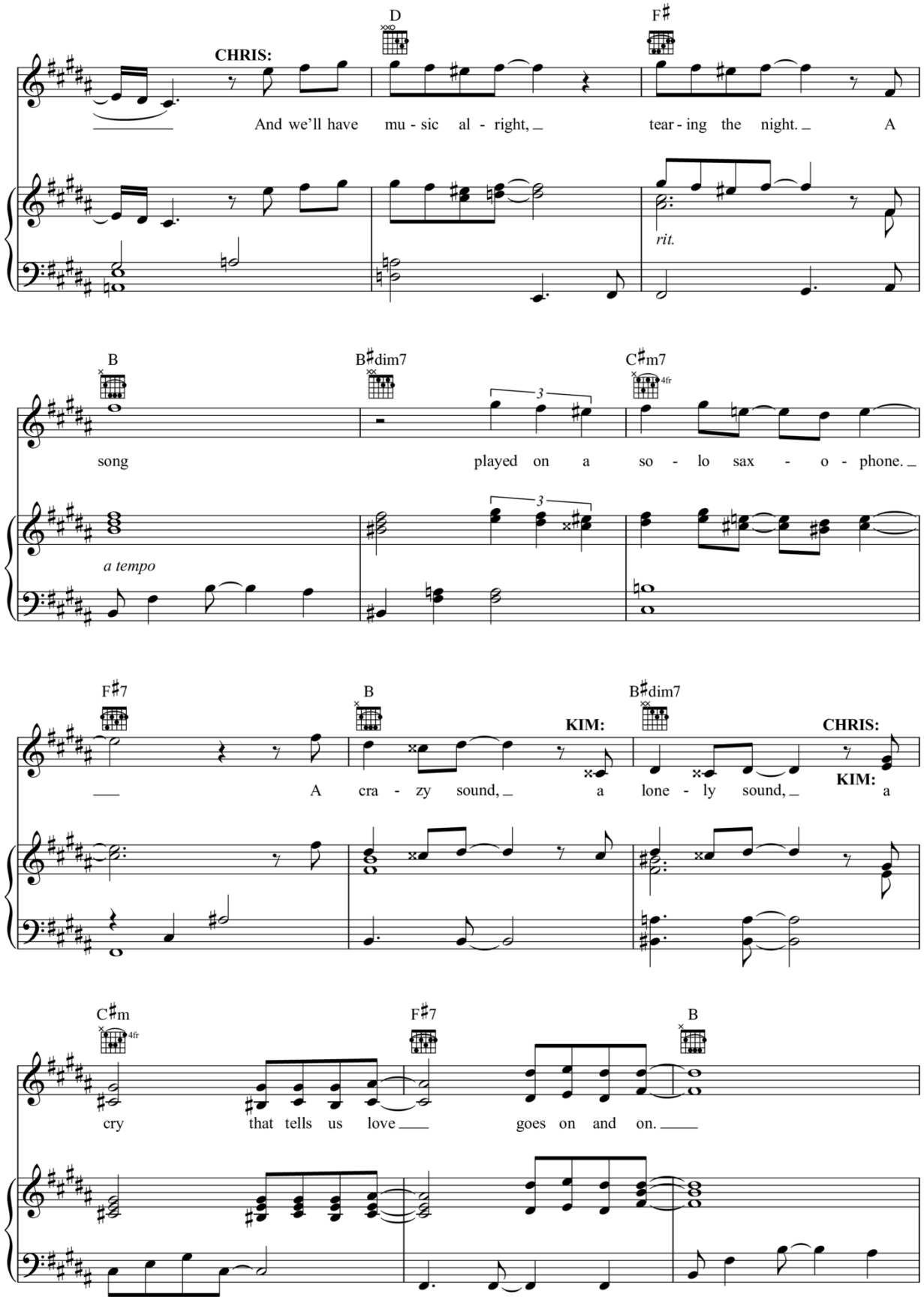
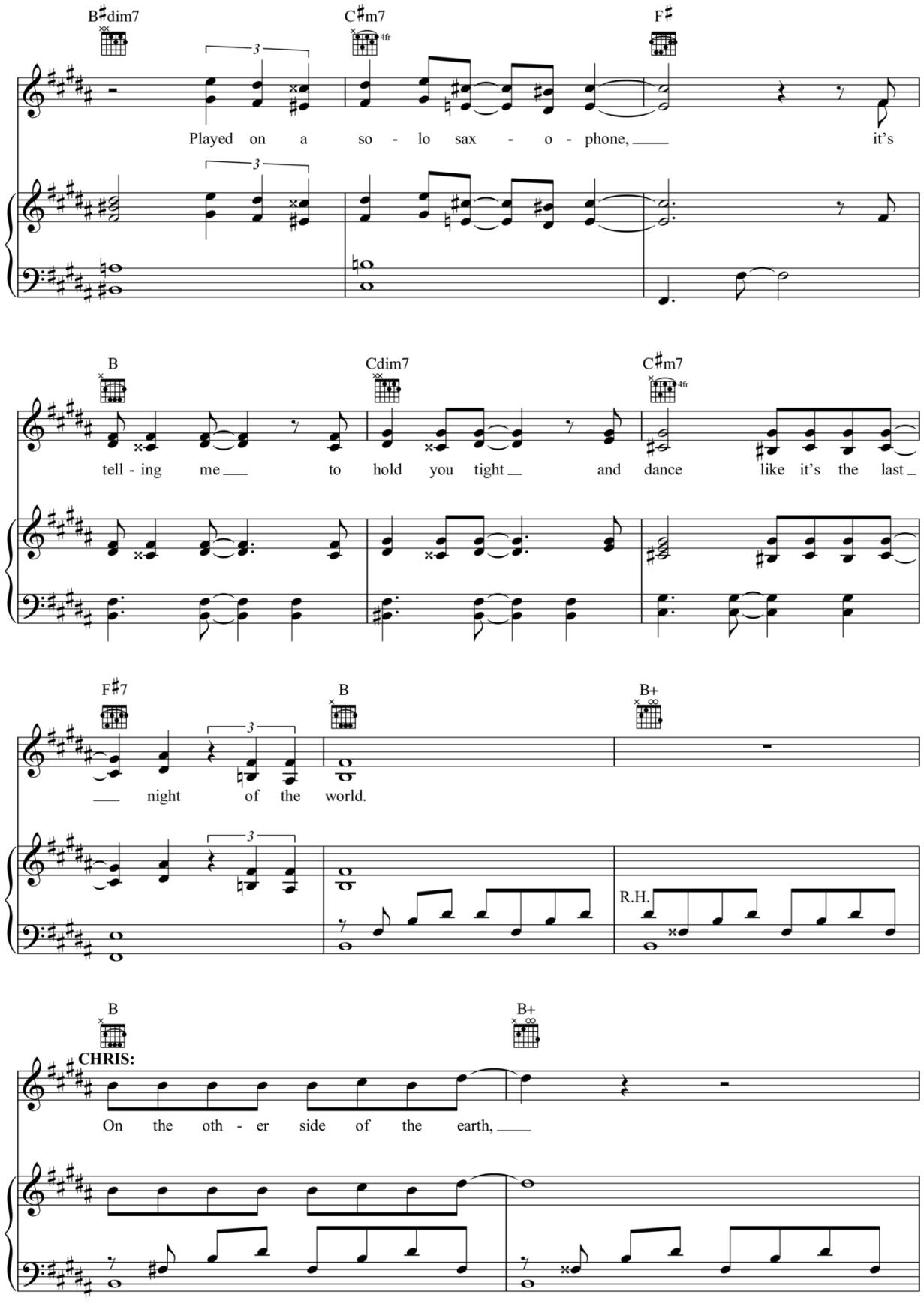
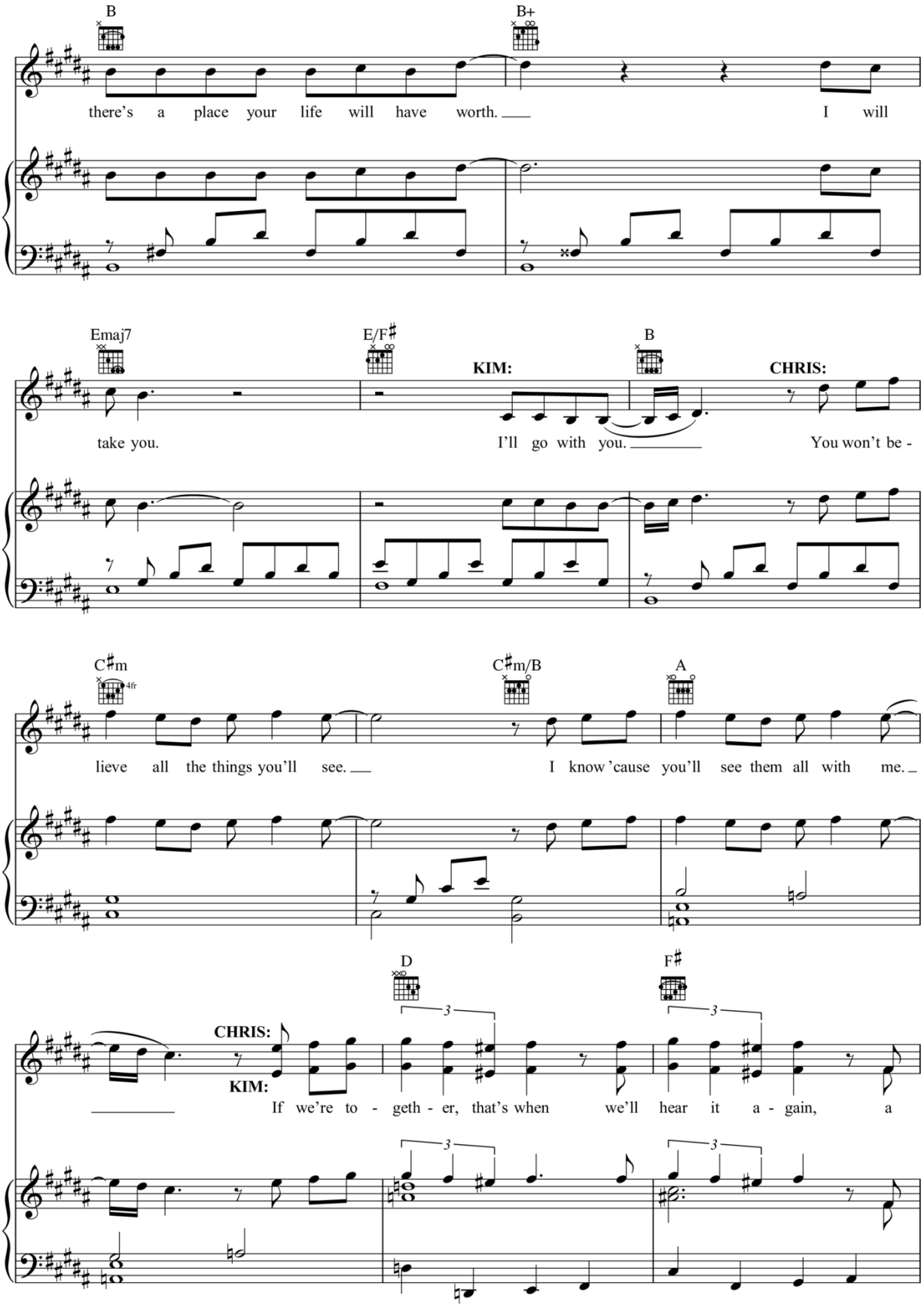
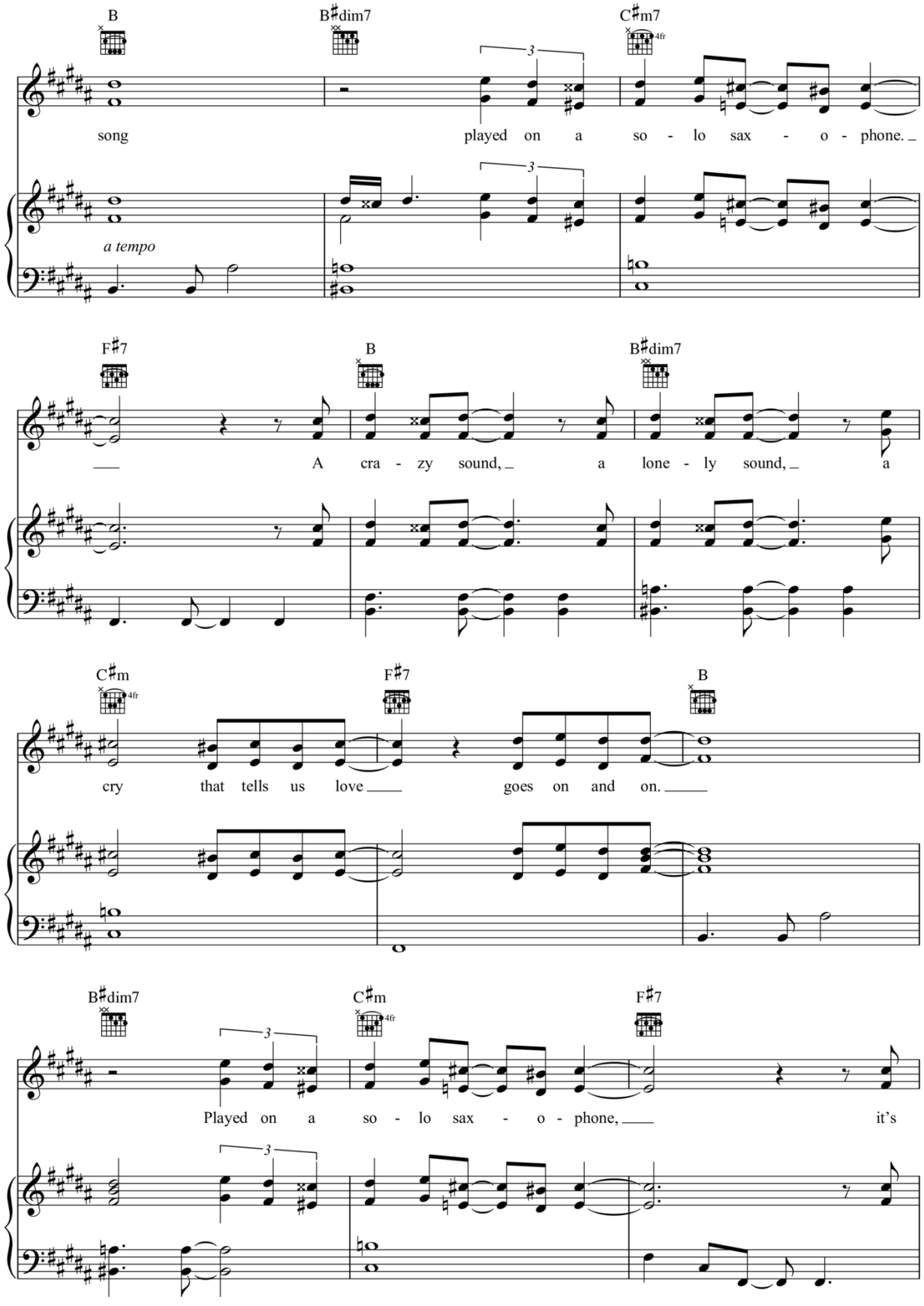
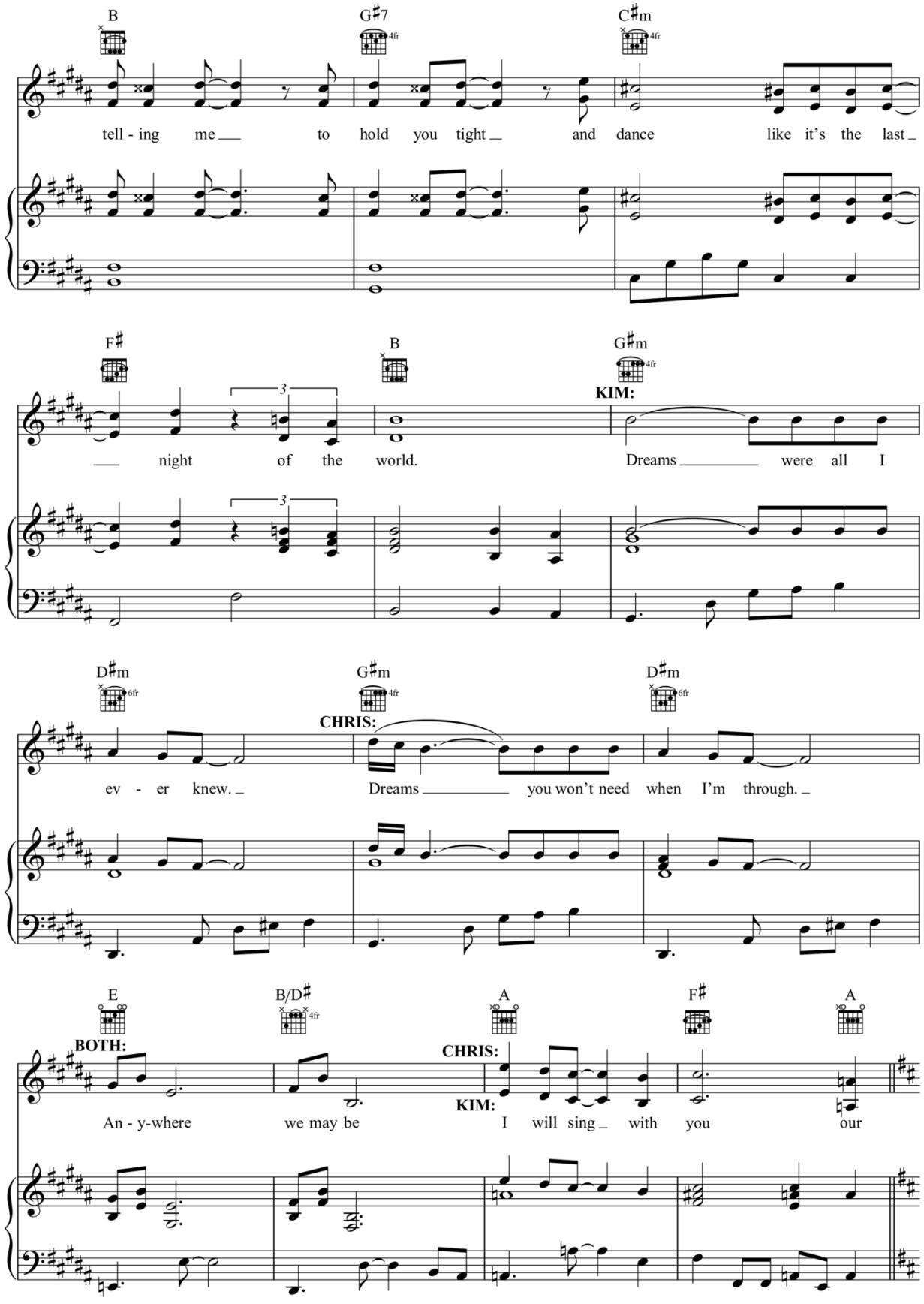

B+
B
B+
KIM:
In a world that's mov-ing too fast,
B
B+
in a world where noth - ing can last,
I will
Emaj7
E/F♯
B
CHRIS:
hold you,
I will hold you.
Our lives will
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/B
A
KIM:
change when to - mor - row comes.
To - night our hearts drown the beat - ing drums.

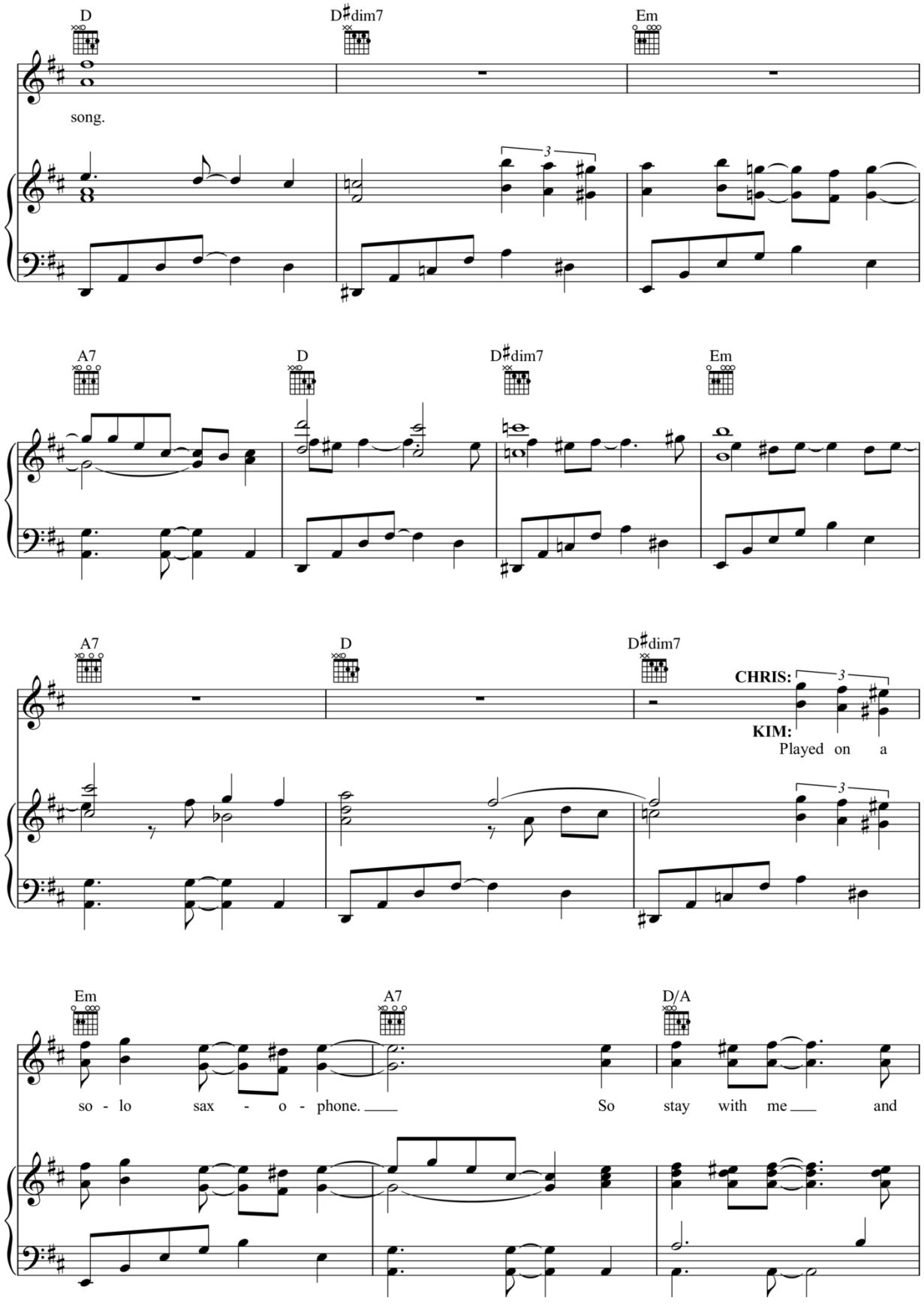

D
F♯
CHRIS:
And we'll have mu - sic al - right, tear - ing the night. A
rit.
B
B♯dim7
C♯m7
4fr
song played on a so - lo sax - o - phone.
a tempo
F♯7
B
B♯dim7
KIM:
CHRIS:
A cra - zy sound, a lone - ly sound, a
KIM:
C♯m
4fr
F♯7
B
cry that tells us love goes on and on.

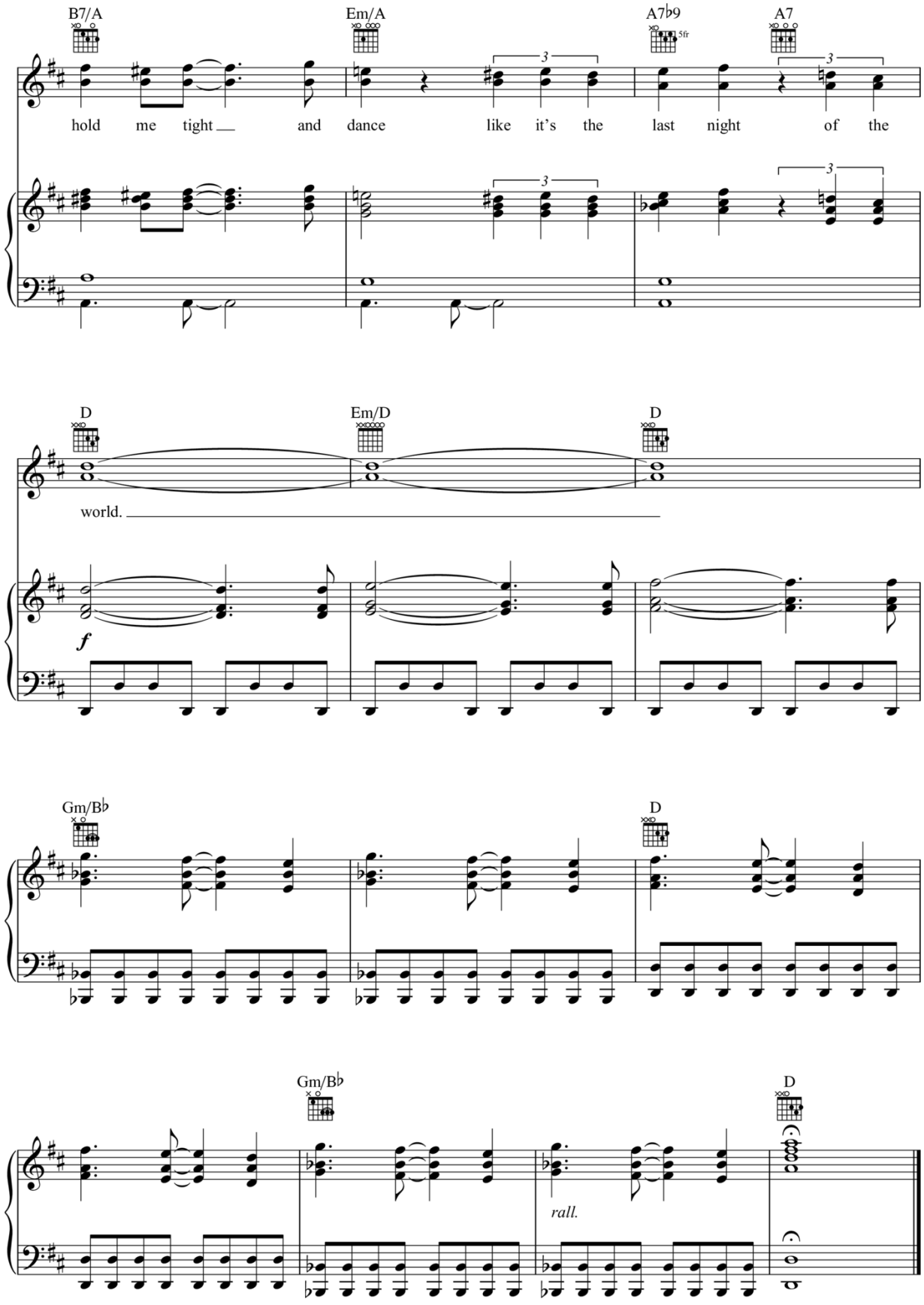

B♯dim7
C♯m7
4fr
F♯
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone, ___ it's
B
Cdim7
C♯m7
4fr
tell - ing me ___ to hold you tight ___ and dance like it's the last ___
F♯7
B
B+
___ night of the world.
R.H.
B
B+
CHRIS:
On the oth - er side of the earth, ___


B
B+
there's a place your life will have worth. I will
Emaj7
E/F♯
B
KIM:
CHRIS:
take you. I'll go with you. You won't be -
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/B
A
lieve all the things you'll see. I know 'cause you'll see them all with me.
D
F♯
3
CHRIS:
KIM:
If we're to - geth - er, that's when we'll hear it a - gain, a


B
B♯dim7
C♯m7
4fr
song played on a so - lo sax - o - phone.
a tempo
F♯7
B
B♯dim7
A cra - zy sound, a lone - ly sound, a
C♯m
4fr
F♯7
B
cry that tells us love goes on and on.
B♯dim7
C♯m
4fr
F♯7
Played on a so - lo sax - o - phone, it's

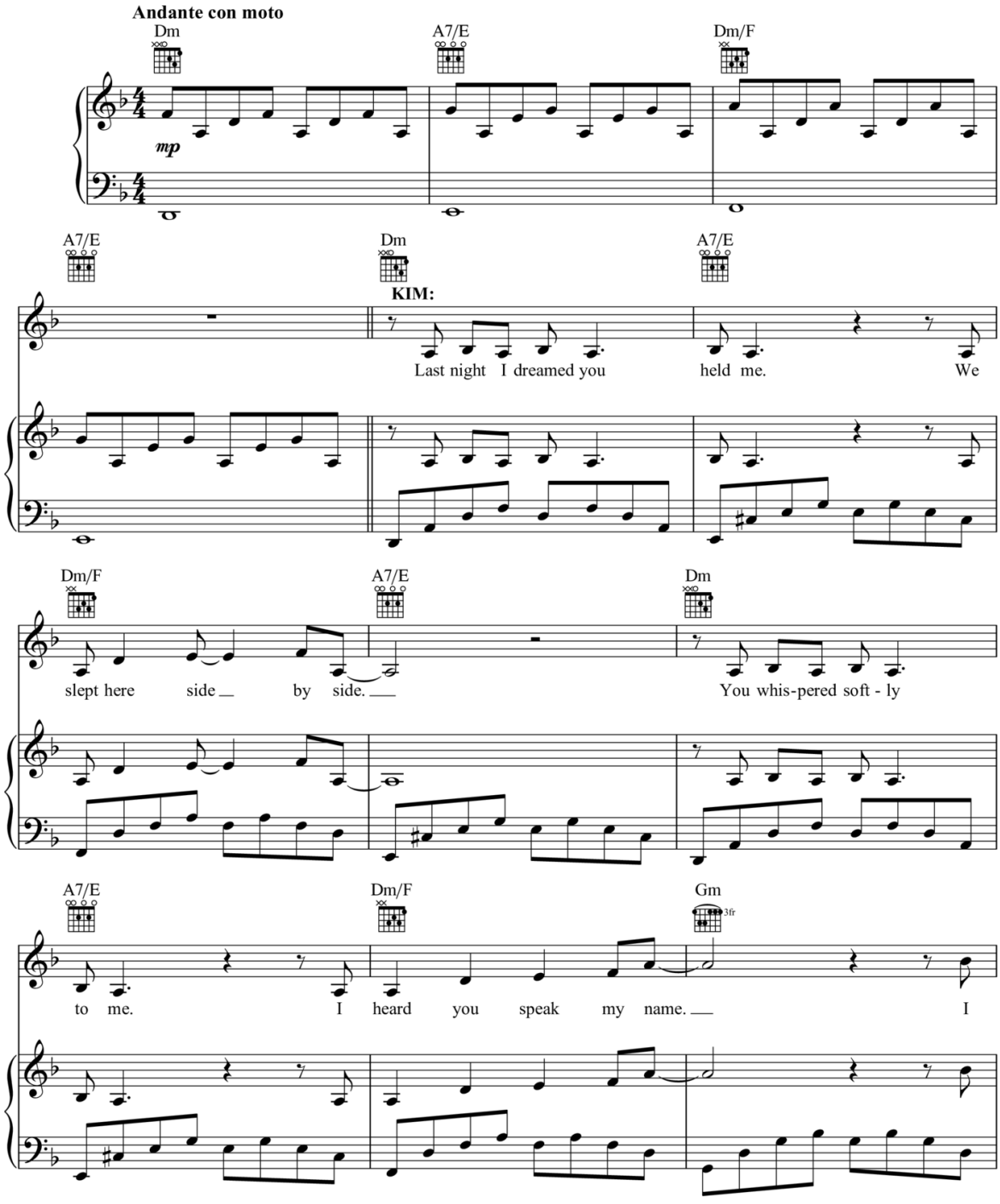

B
G♯7
4fr
C♯m
4fr
tell - ing me to hold you tight and dance like it's the last
F♯
B
G♯m
4fr
KIM:
night of the world. Dreams were all I
D♯m
6fr
G♯m
4fr
D♯m
6fr
CHRIS:
ev - er knew. Dreams you won't need when I'm through.
E
B/D♯
4fr
A
F♯
A
BOTH:
CHRIS:
KIM:
An - y-where we may be I will sing with you our


D
D♯dim7
Em
song.
A7
D
D♯dim7
Em
A7
D
D♯dim7
CHRIS:
KIM:
Played on a
Em
A7
D/A
so - lo sax - o - phone.
So stay with me
and


B7/A
Em/A
A7♭9
5fr
A7
hold me tight and dance like it's the last night of the
D
Em/D
D
world.
f
Gm/B♭
D
Gm/B♭
D
rall.

I Still Believe

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER



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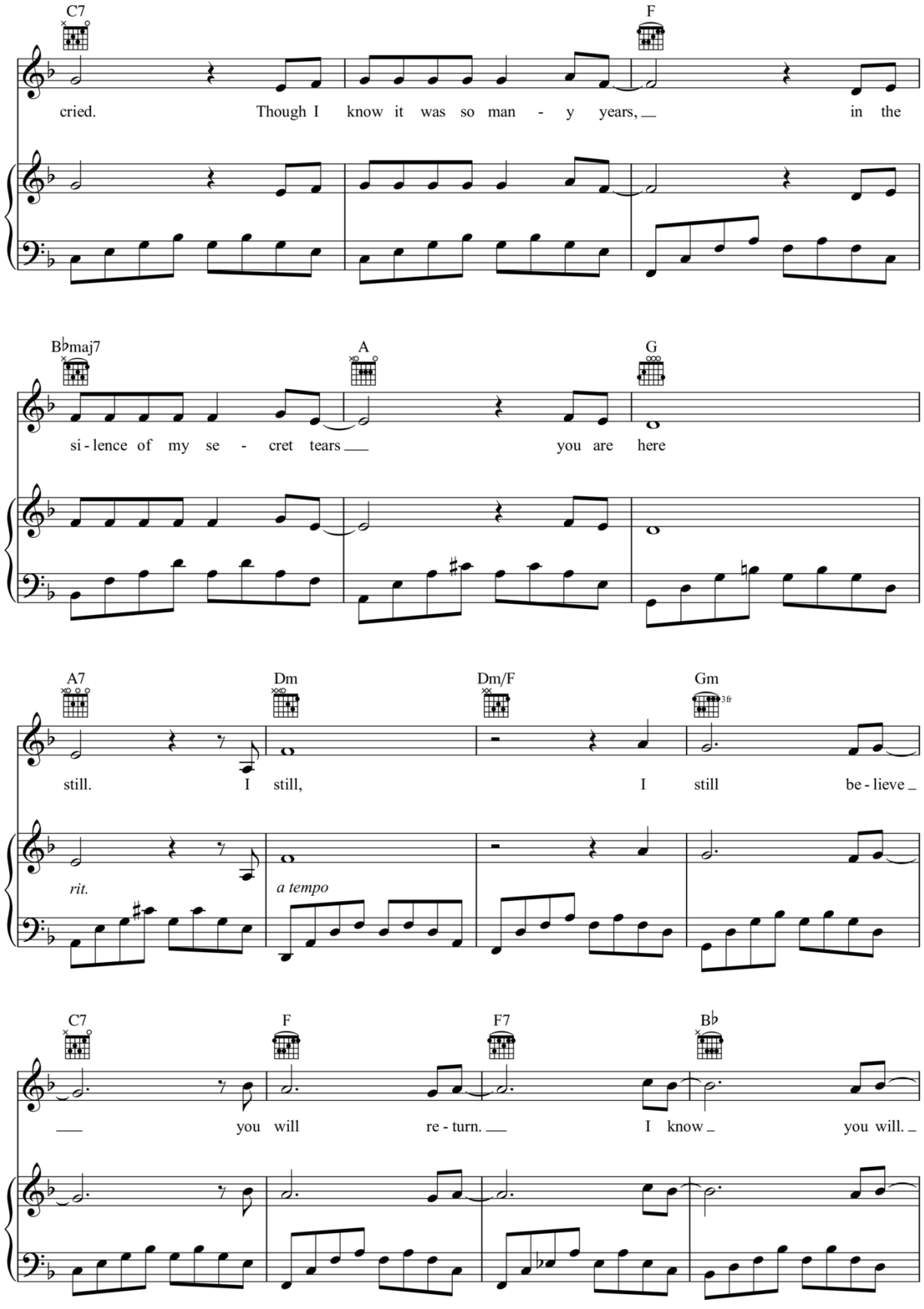
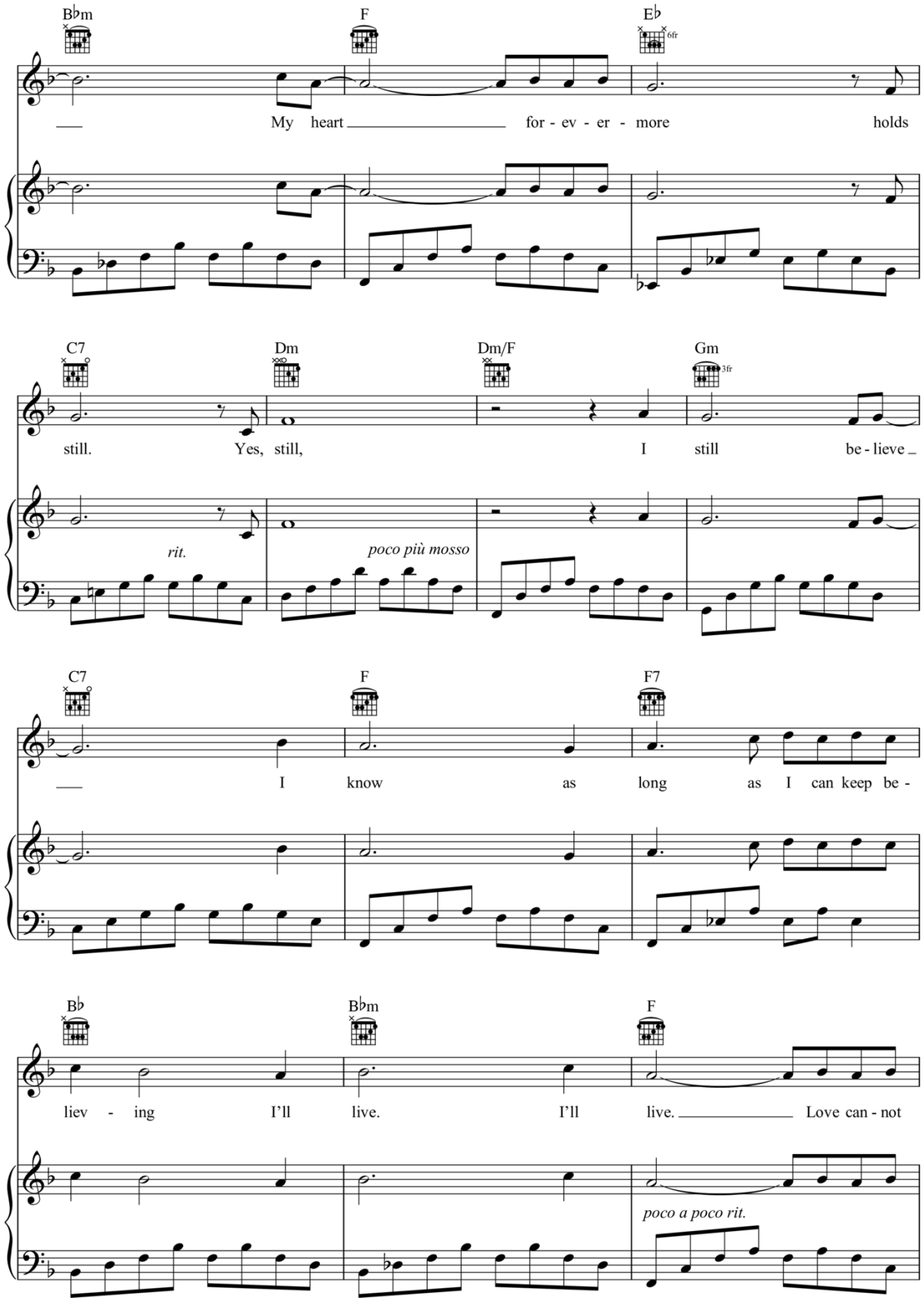
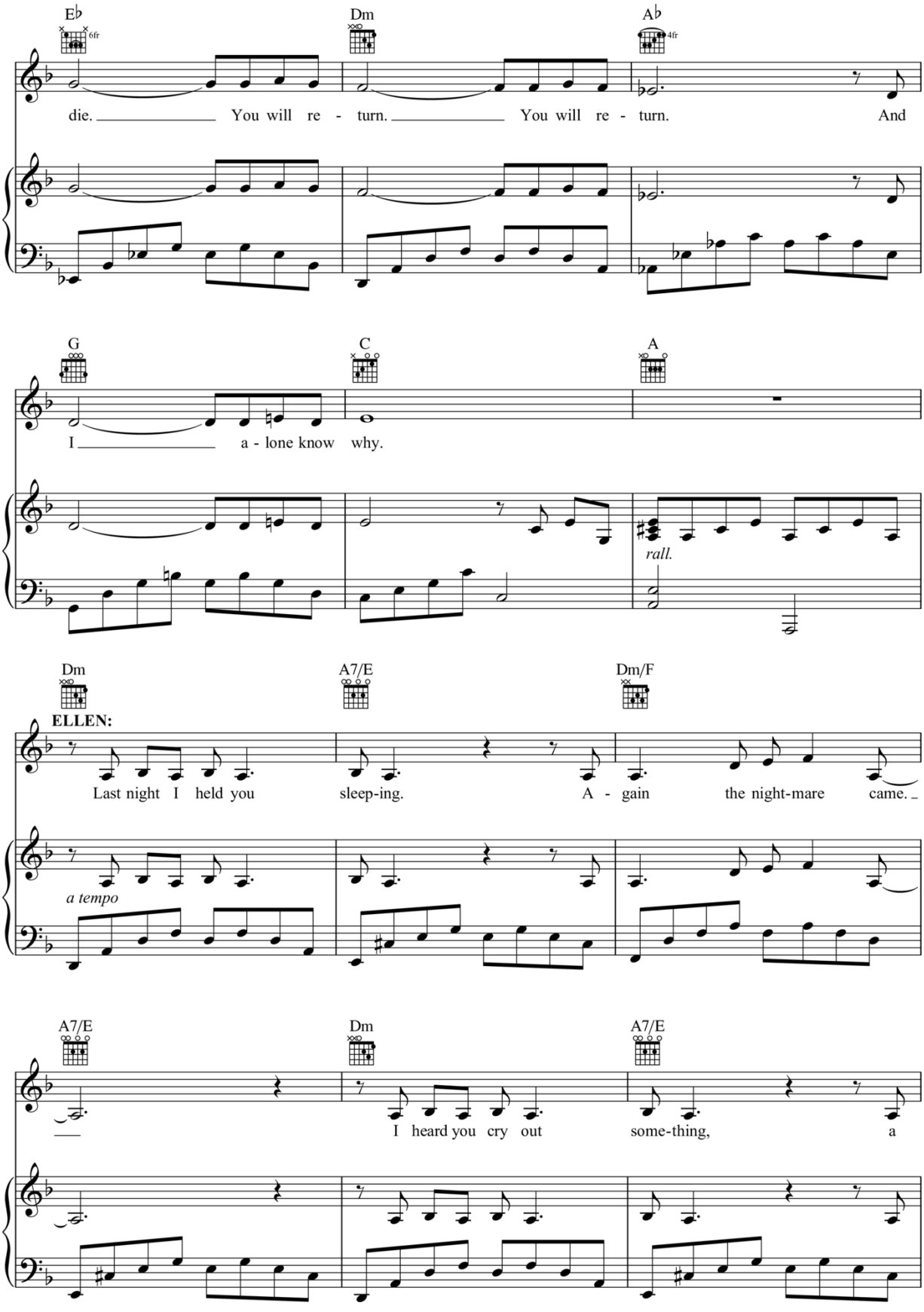
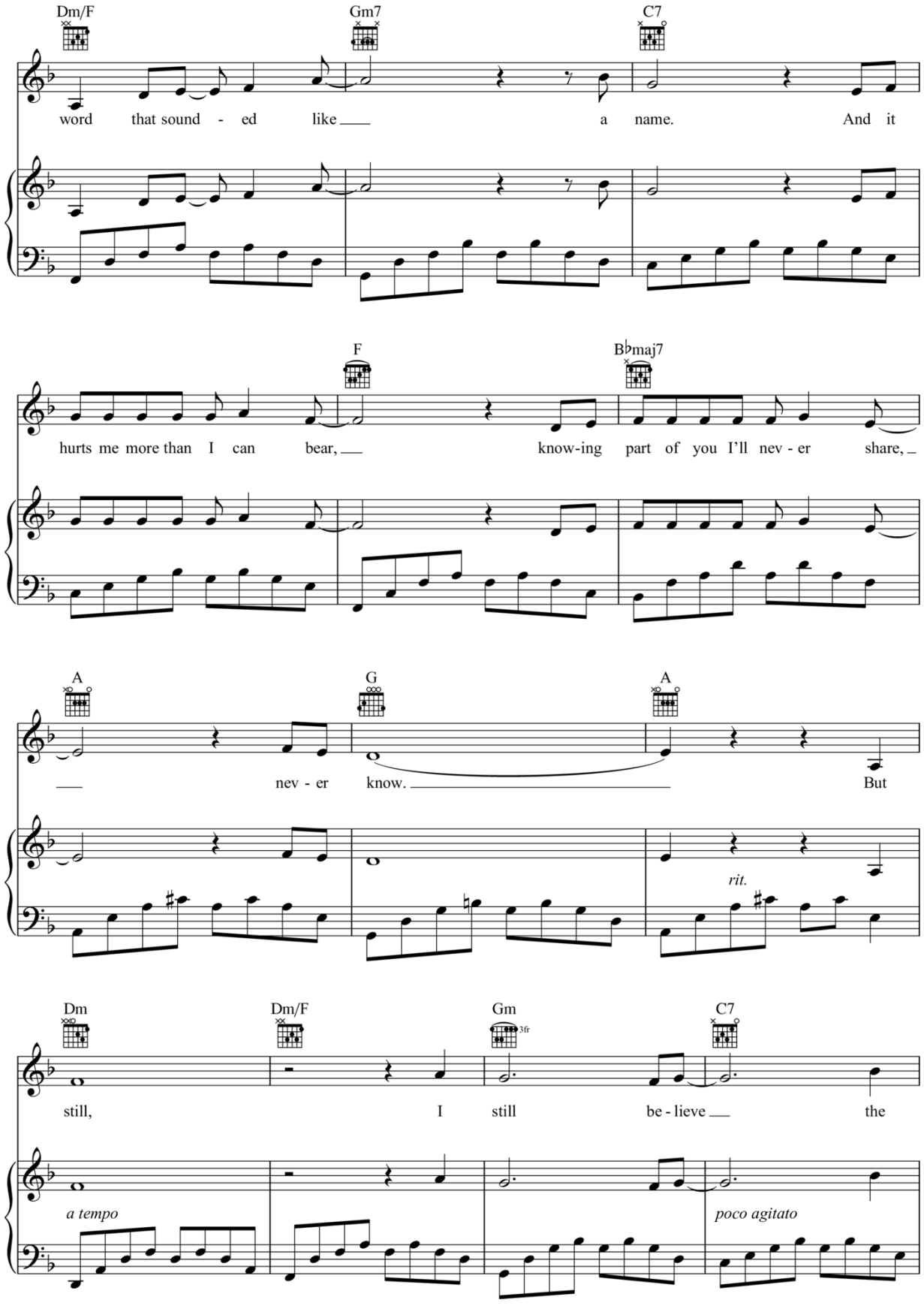
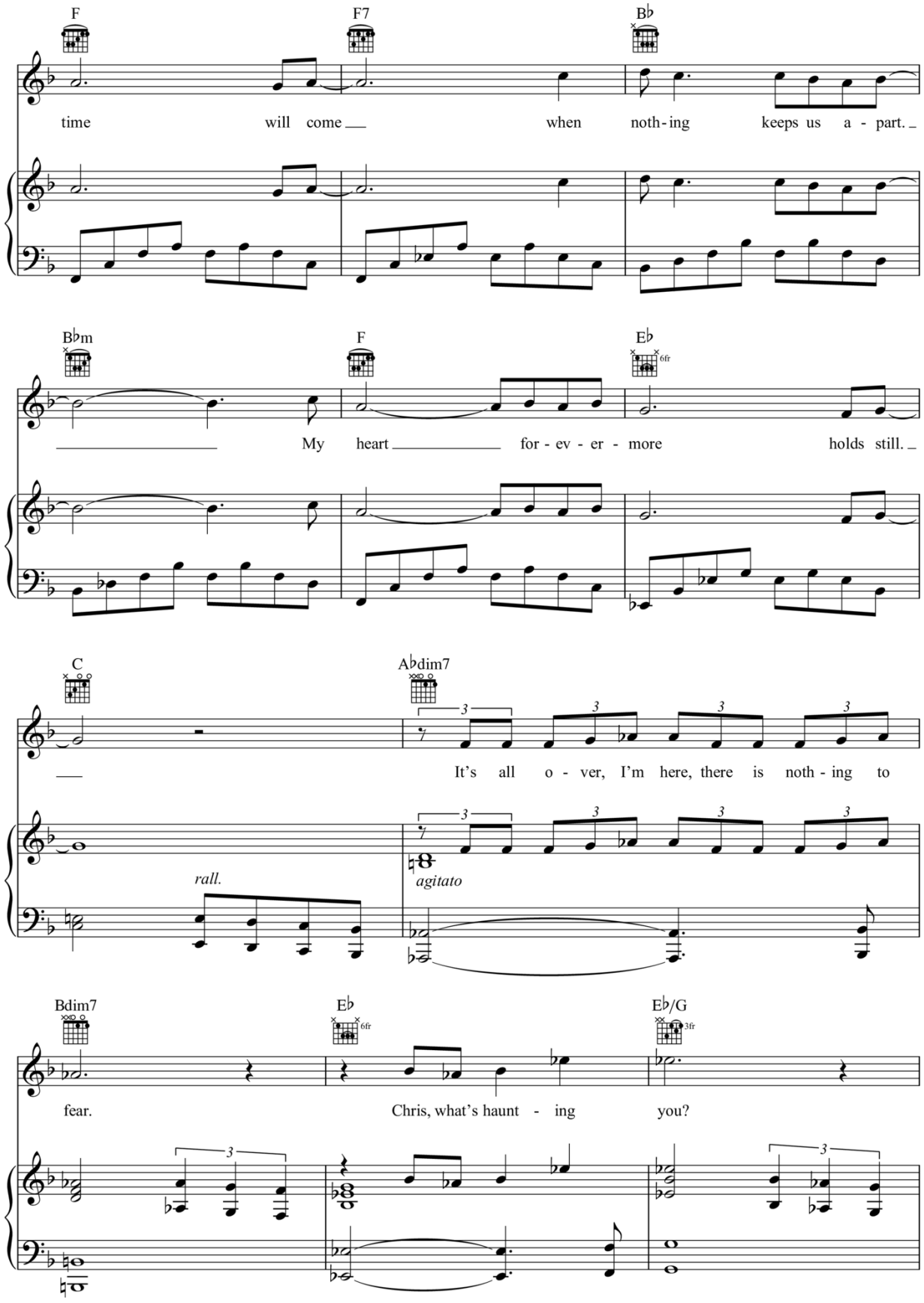
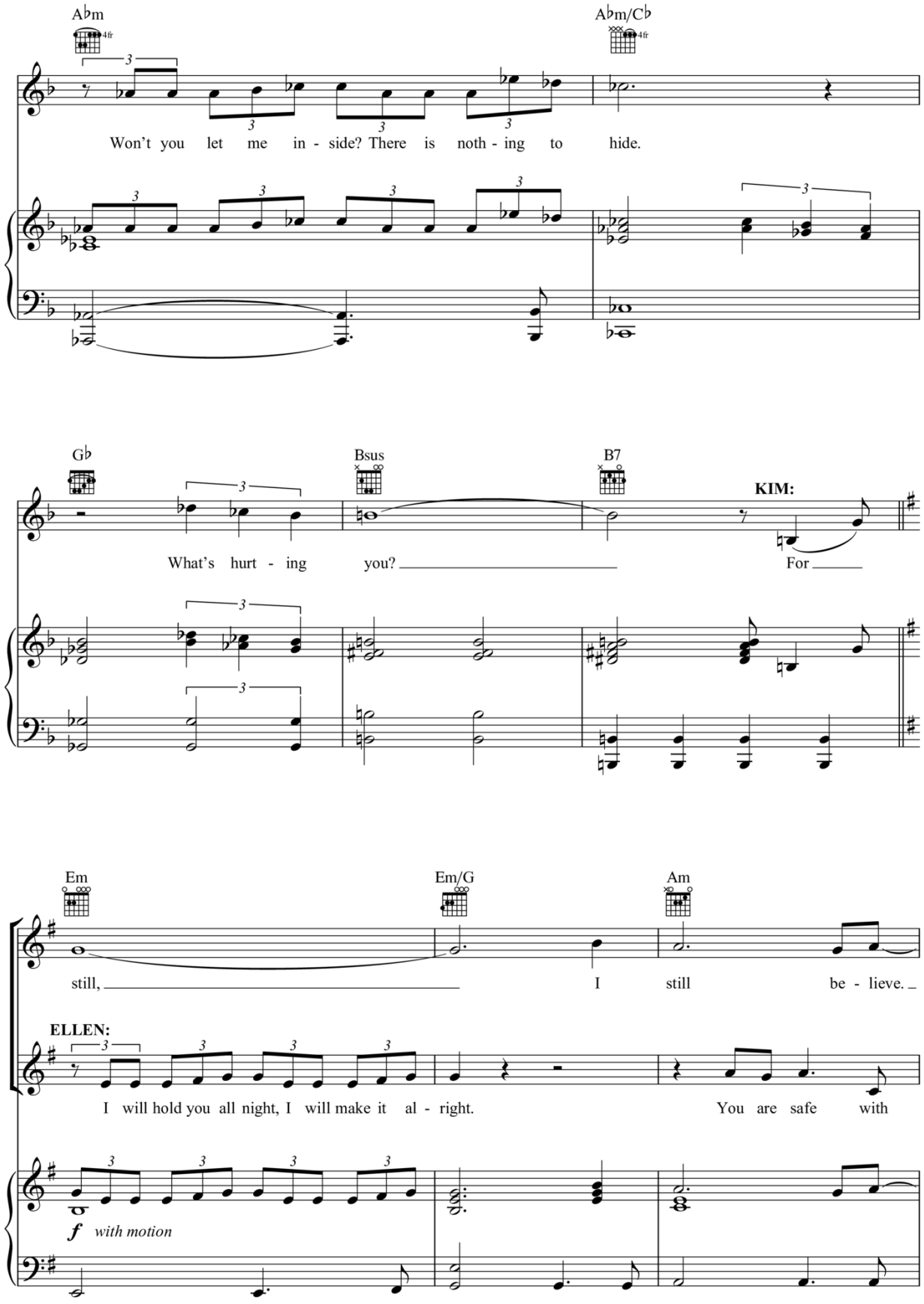

C7
F
cried. Though I know it was so man - y years, in the
B♭maj7
A
G
si - lence of my se - cret tears you are here
A7
Dm
Dm/F
Gm
3fr
still. I still, I still be - lieve
rit.
a tempo
C7
F
F7
B♭
you will re - turn. I know you will.

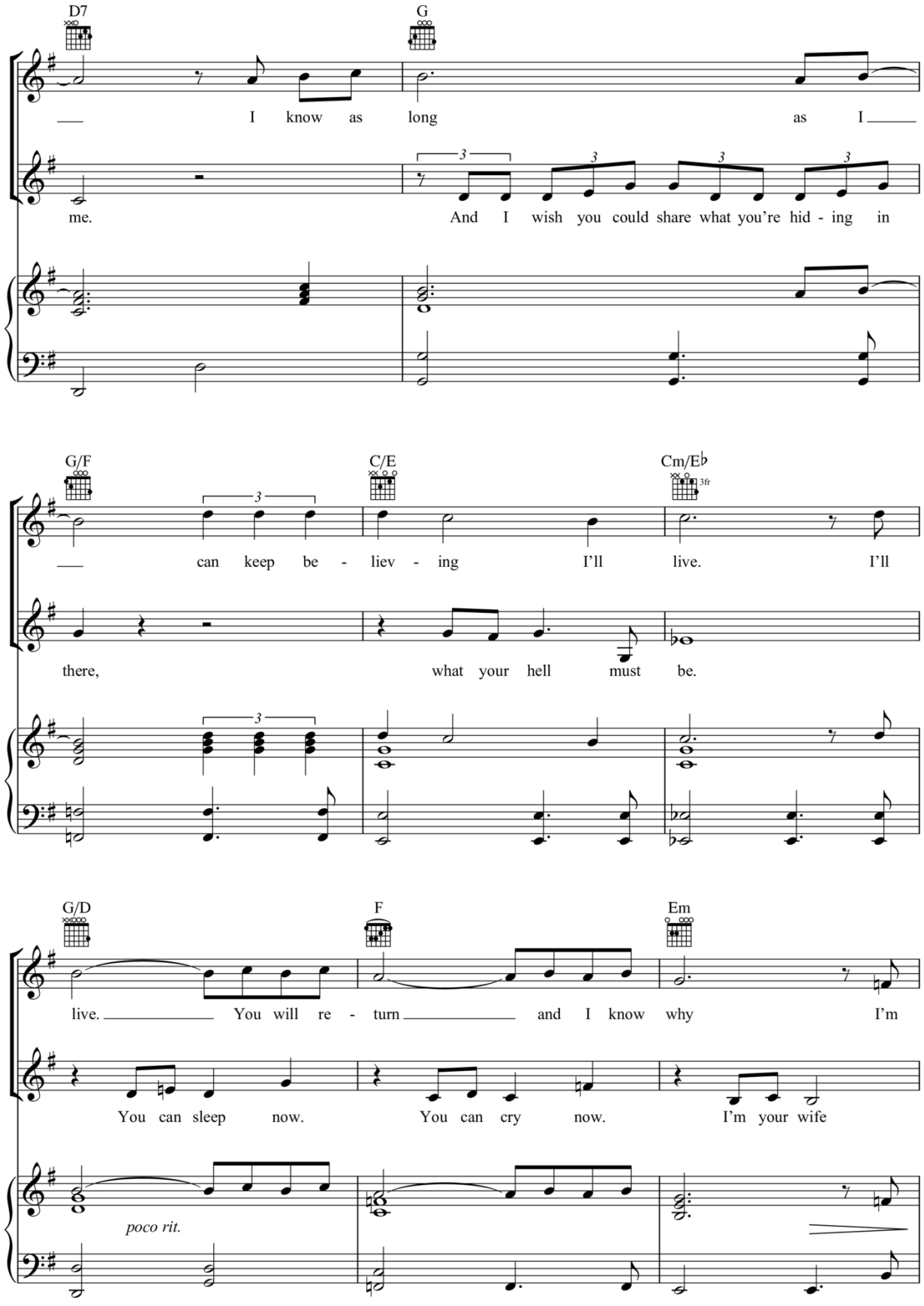

B♭m
F
E♭
6fr
My heart for - ev - er - more holds
C7
Dm
Dm/F
Gm
3fr
still. Yes, still, I still be - lieve
rit.
poco più mosso
C7
F
F7
I know as long as I can keep be -
B♭
B♭m
F
liev - ing I'll live. I'll live. Love can - not
poco a poco rit.

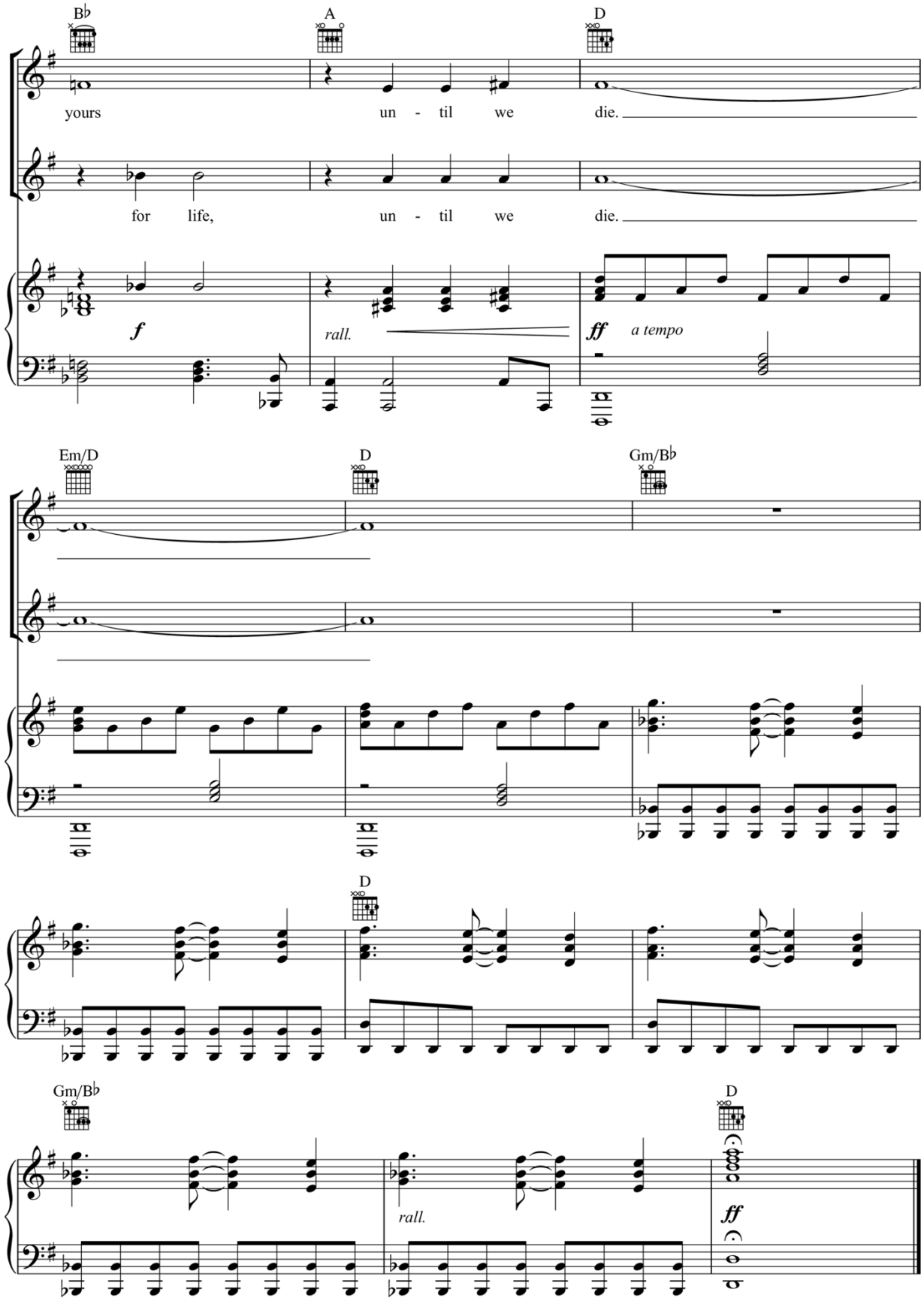

E♭
6fr
Dm
A♭
4fr
die. You will re - turn. You will re - turn. And
G
C
A
I a - lone know why.
rall.
Dm
A7/E
Dm/F
ELLEN:
Last night I held you sleep-ing. A - gain the night-mare came.
a tempo
A7/E
Dm
A7/E
I heard you cry out some-thing, a


Dm/F
Gm7
C7
word that sound - ed like a name. And it
F
B♭maj7
hurts me more than I can bear, know-ing part of you I'll nev - er share,
A
G
A
nev - er know. But
rit.
Dm
Dm/F
Gm
3fr
C7
still, I still be - lieve the
a tempo
poco agitato


F
F7
B♭
time will come when noth - ing keeps us a - part.
B♭m
F
E♭
6fr
My heart for - ev - er - more holds still.
C
A♭dim7
It's all o - ver, I'm here, there is noth - ing to
rall.
agitato
Bdim7
E♭
6fr
E♭/G
3fr
fear.
Chris, what's haunt - ing you?

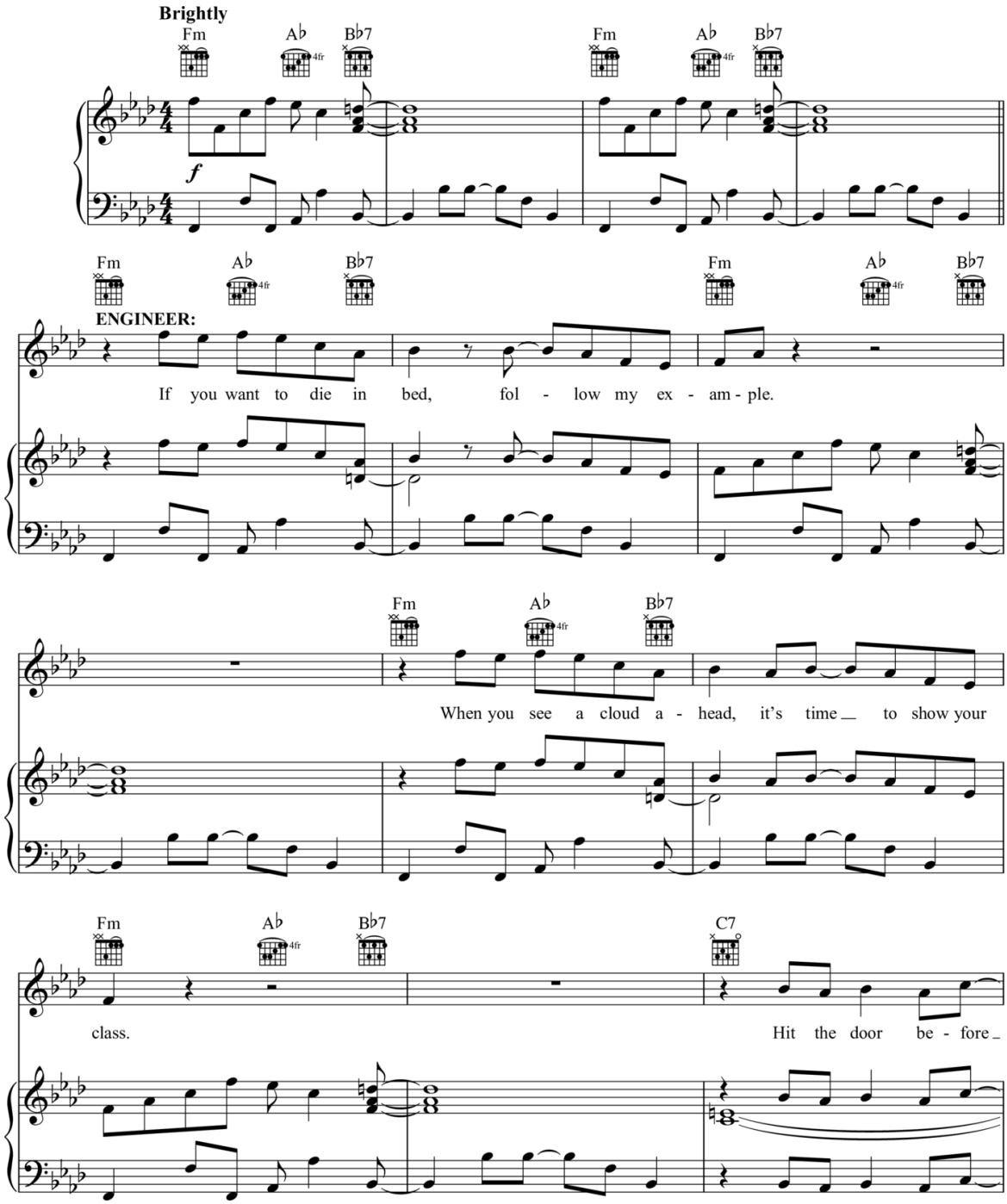

A♭m
4fr
A♭m/C♭
4fr
Won't you let me in - side? There is noth - ing to hide.
G♭
Bsus
B7
KIM:
What's hurt - ing you? For
Em
Em/G
Am
still, I still be - lieve.
ELLEN:
I will hold you all night, I will make it al - right. You are safe with
f with motion


D7
G
I know as long as I
me. And I wish you could share what you're hid - ing in
G/F
C/E
Cm/E♭
3fr
can keep be - liev - ing I'll live. I'll
there, what your hell must be.
G/D
F
Em
live. You will re - turn and I know why I'm
You can sleep now. You can cry now. I'm your wife
poco rit.


B♭
A
D
yours
un - til we
die.
for life,
un - til we
die.
f
rall.
ff
a tempo
Em/D
D
Gm/B♭
D
Gm/B♭
D
rall.
ff

If You Want To Die In Bed

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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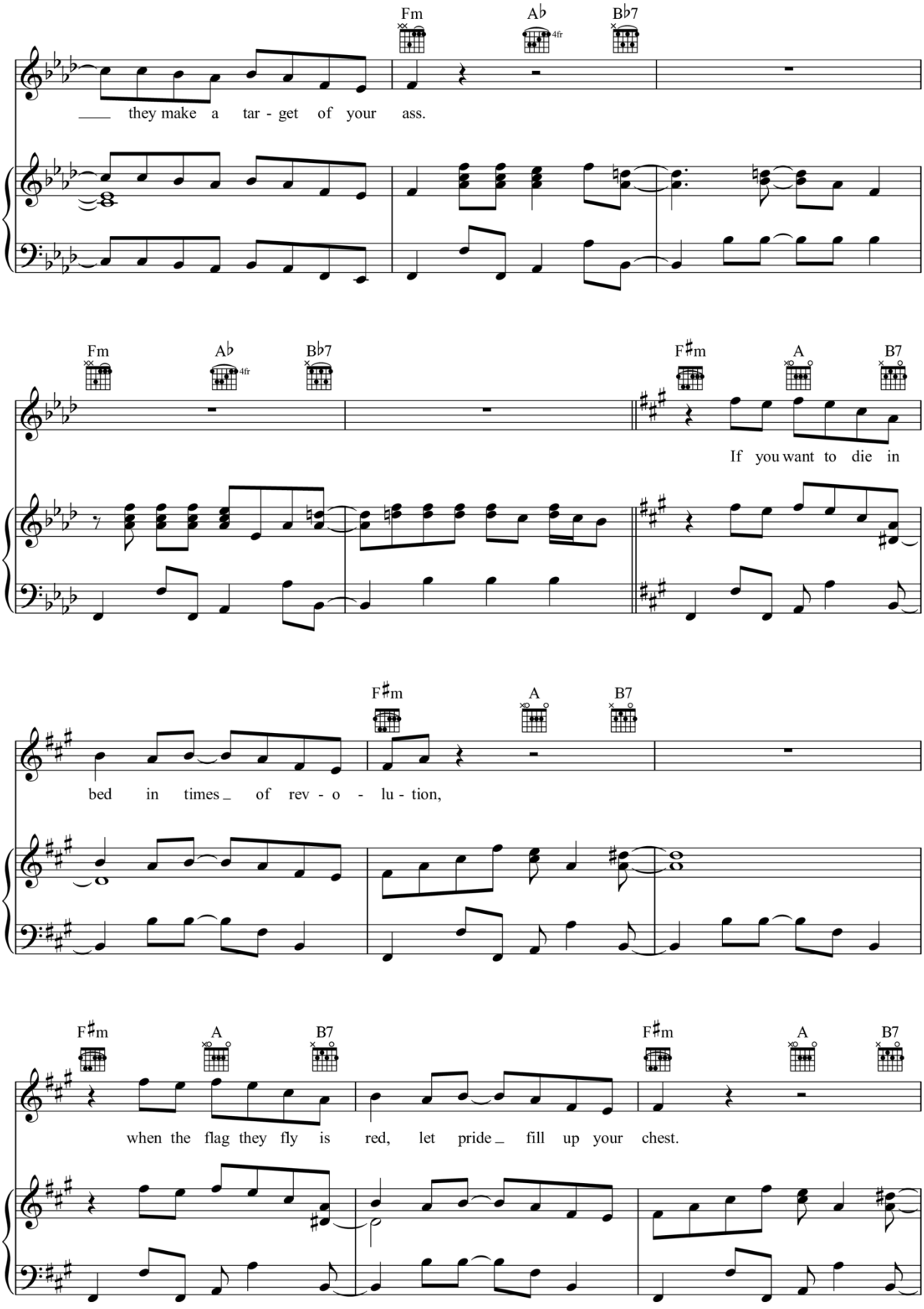
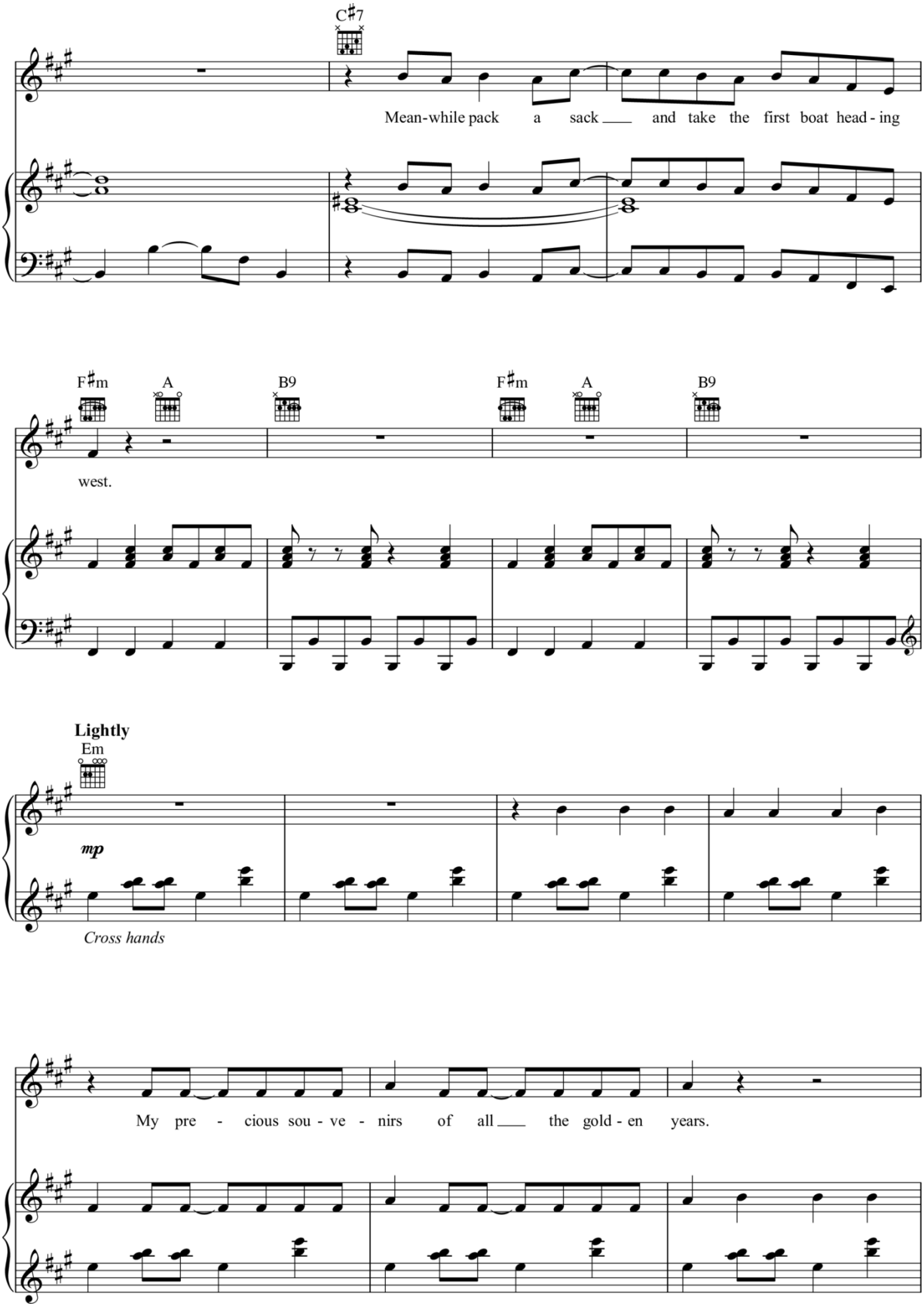
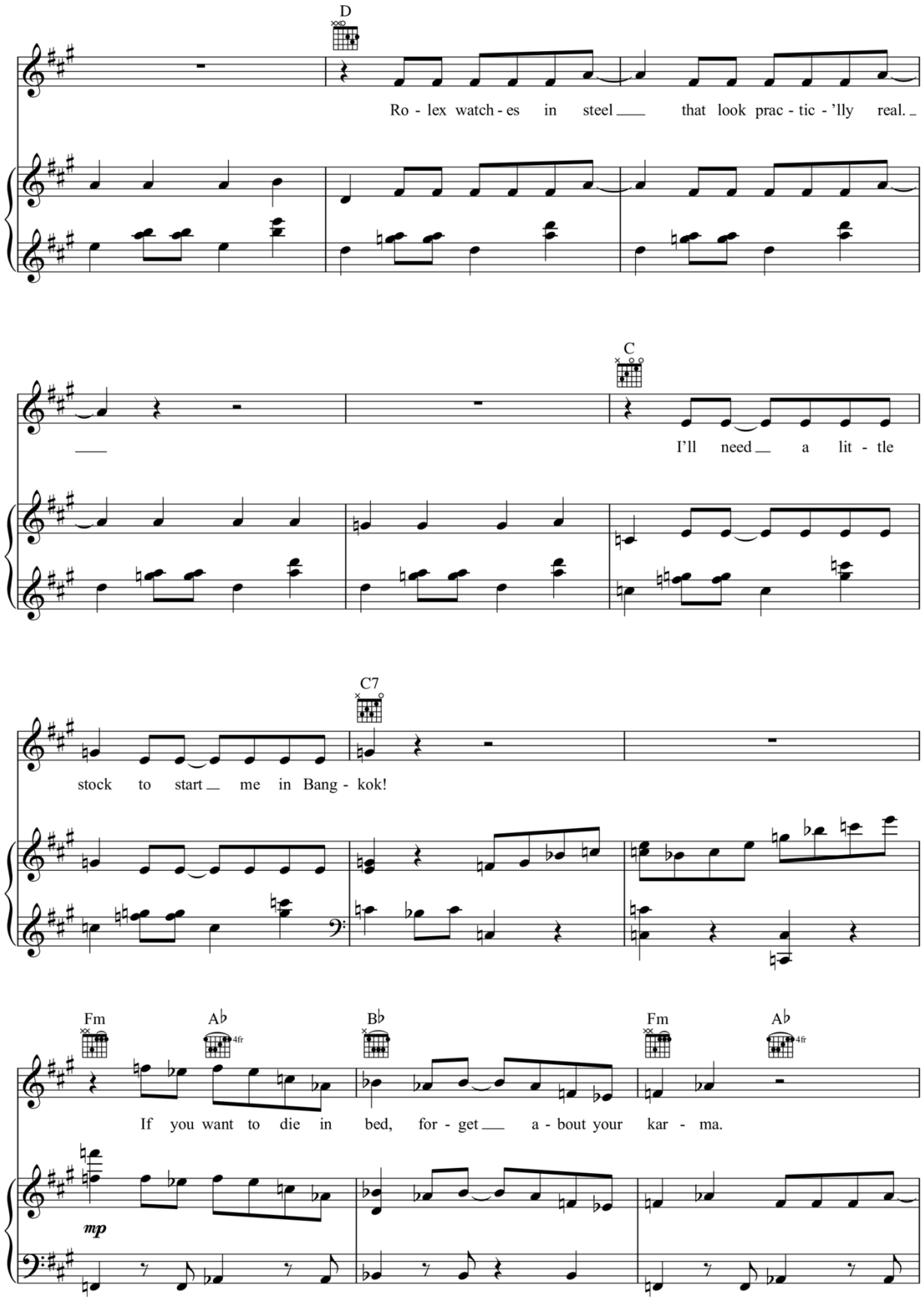
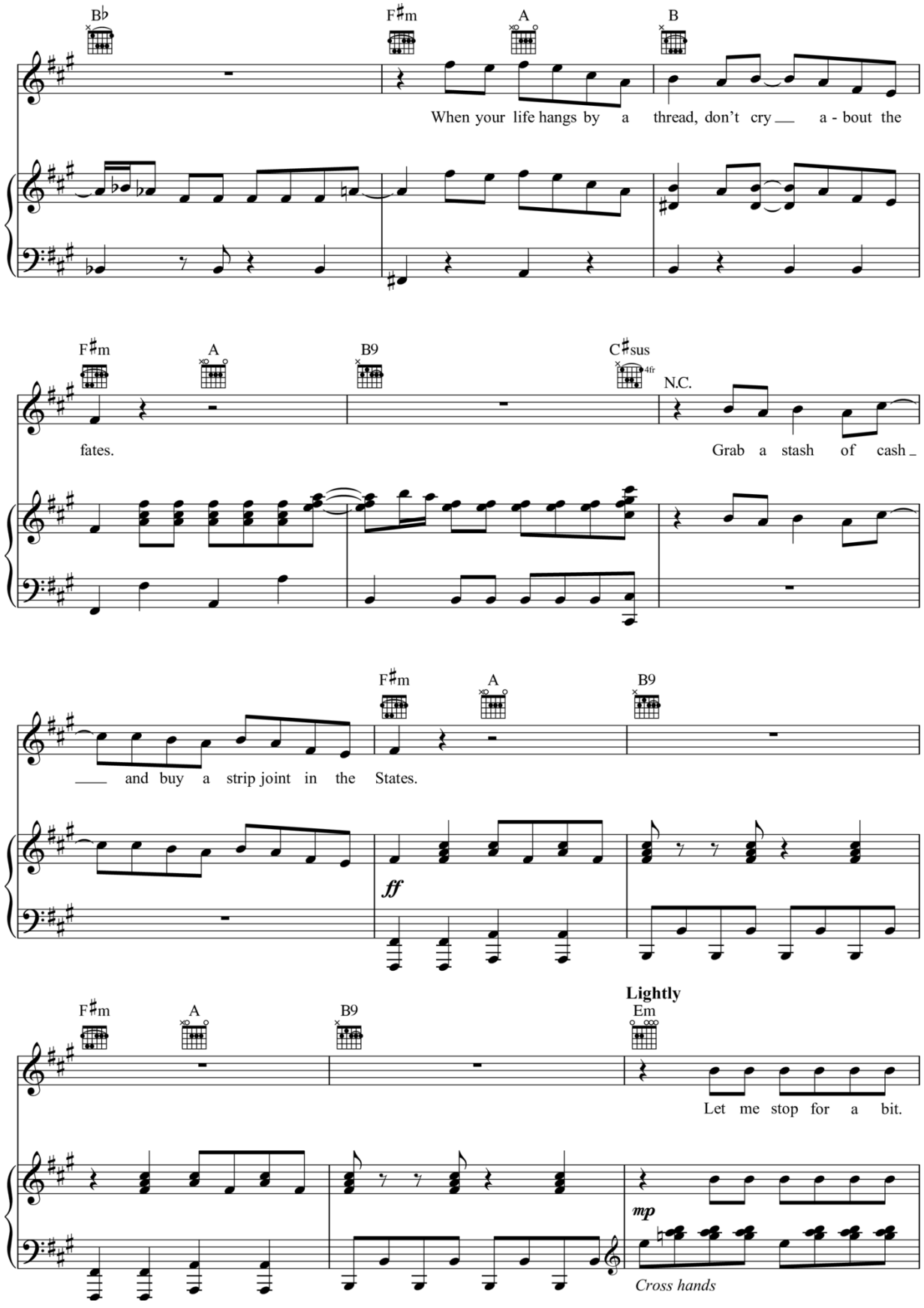
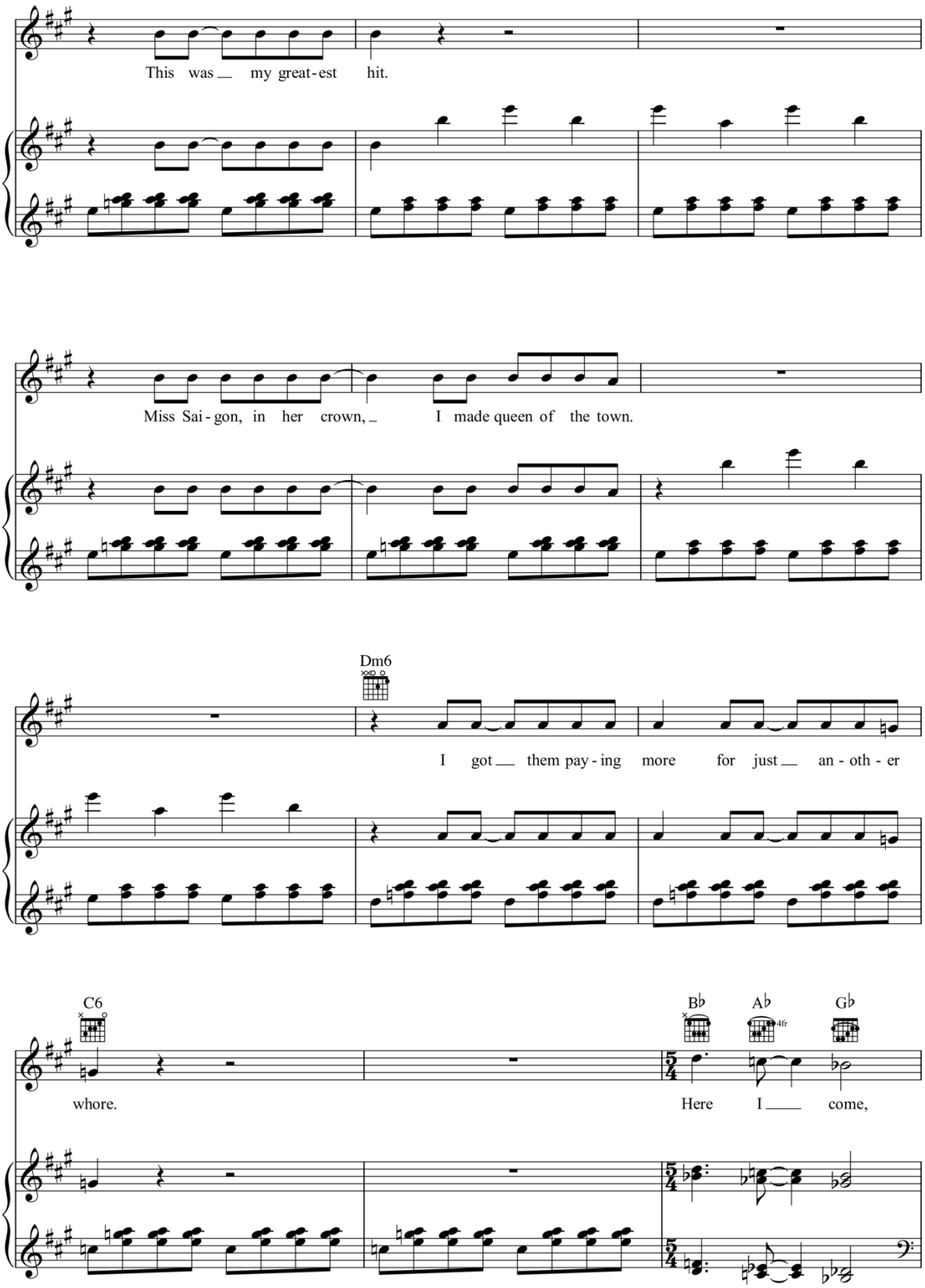
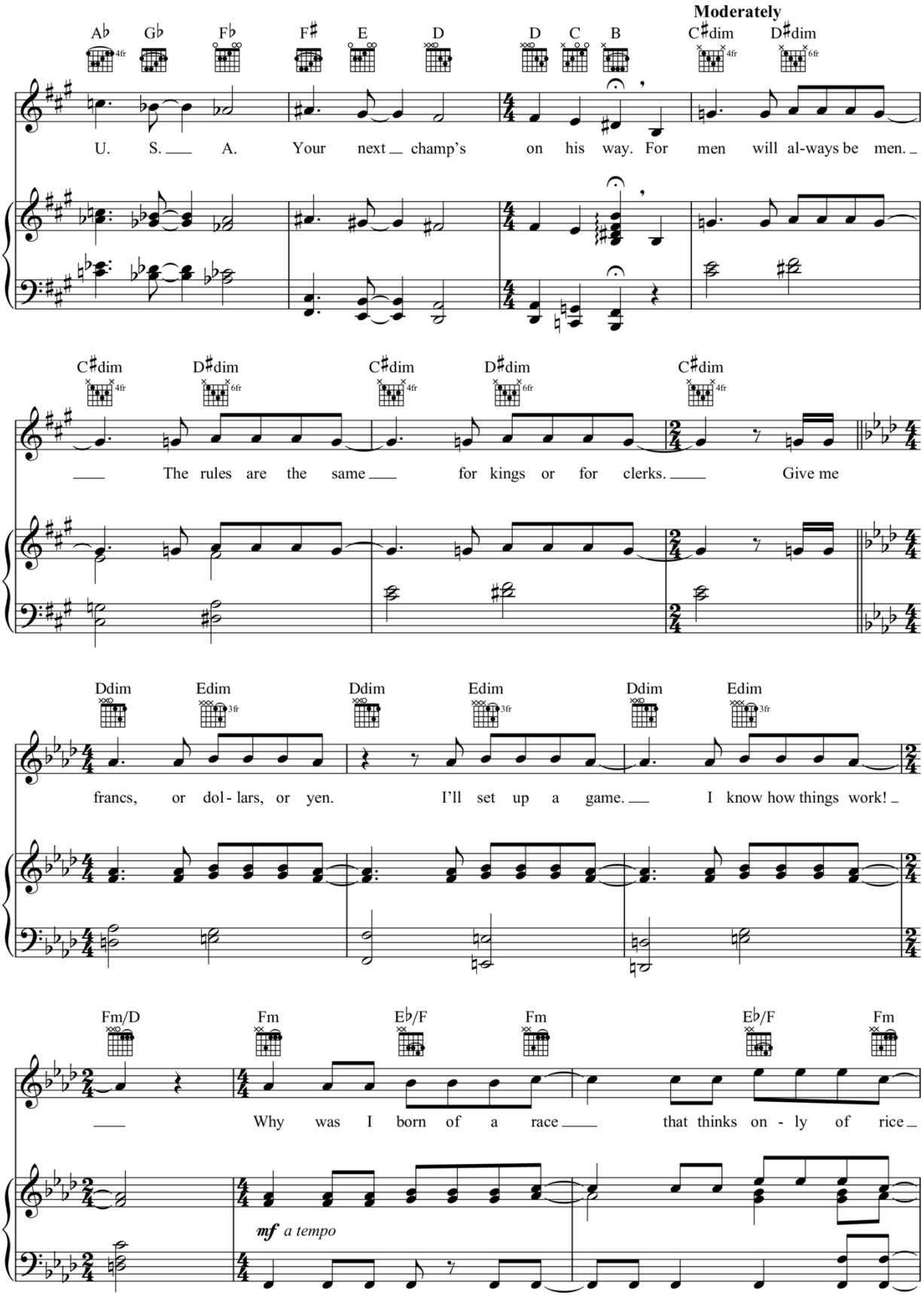

Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭7
___ they make a tar - get of your ass.
Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭7
F♯m
A
B7
If you want to die in
F♯m
A
B7
bed in times_ of rev - o - lu - tion,
F♯m
A
B7
F♯m
A
B7
when the flag they fly is red, let pride_ fill up your chest.

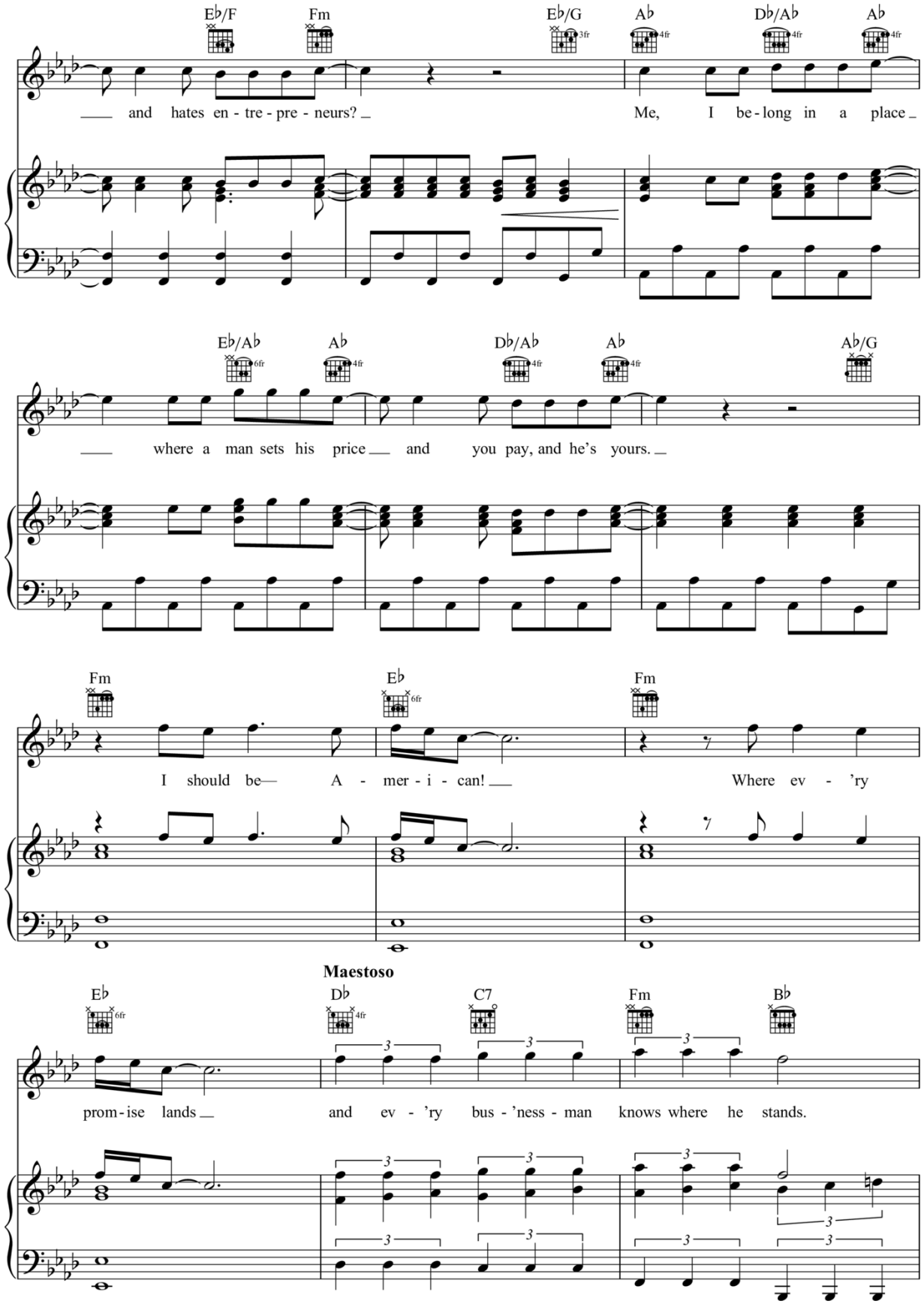

C♯7
Mean-while pack a sack ___ and take the first boat head - ing
F♯m
A
B9
F♯m
A
B9
west.
Lightly
Em
mp
Cross hands
My pre - cious sou - ve - nirs of all ___ the gold - en years.

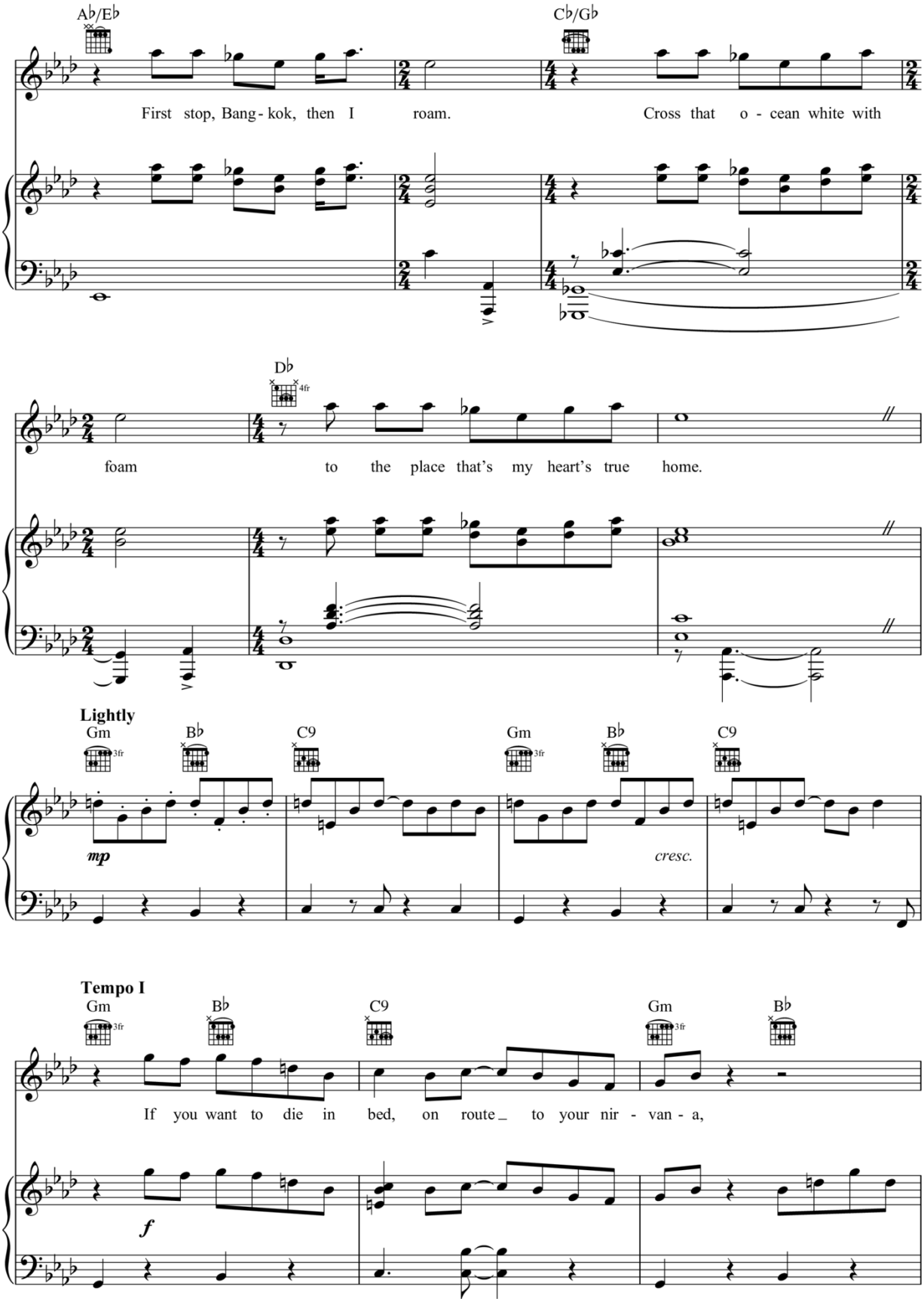

D
Ro - lex watch - es in steel that look prac - tic - 'lly real.
C
I'll need a lit - tle
C7
stock to start me in Bang - kok!
Fm
Ab
4fr
Bb
Fm
Ab
4fr
If you want to die in bed, for - get a - bout your kar - ma.
mp

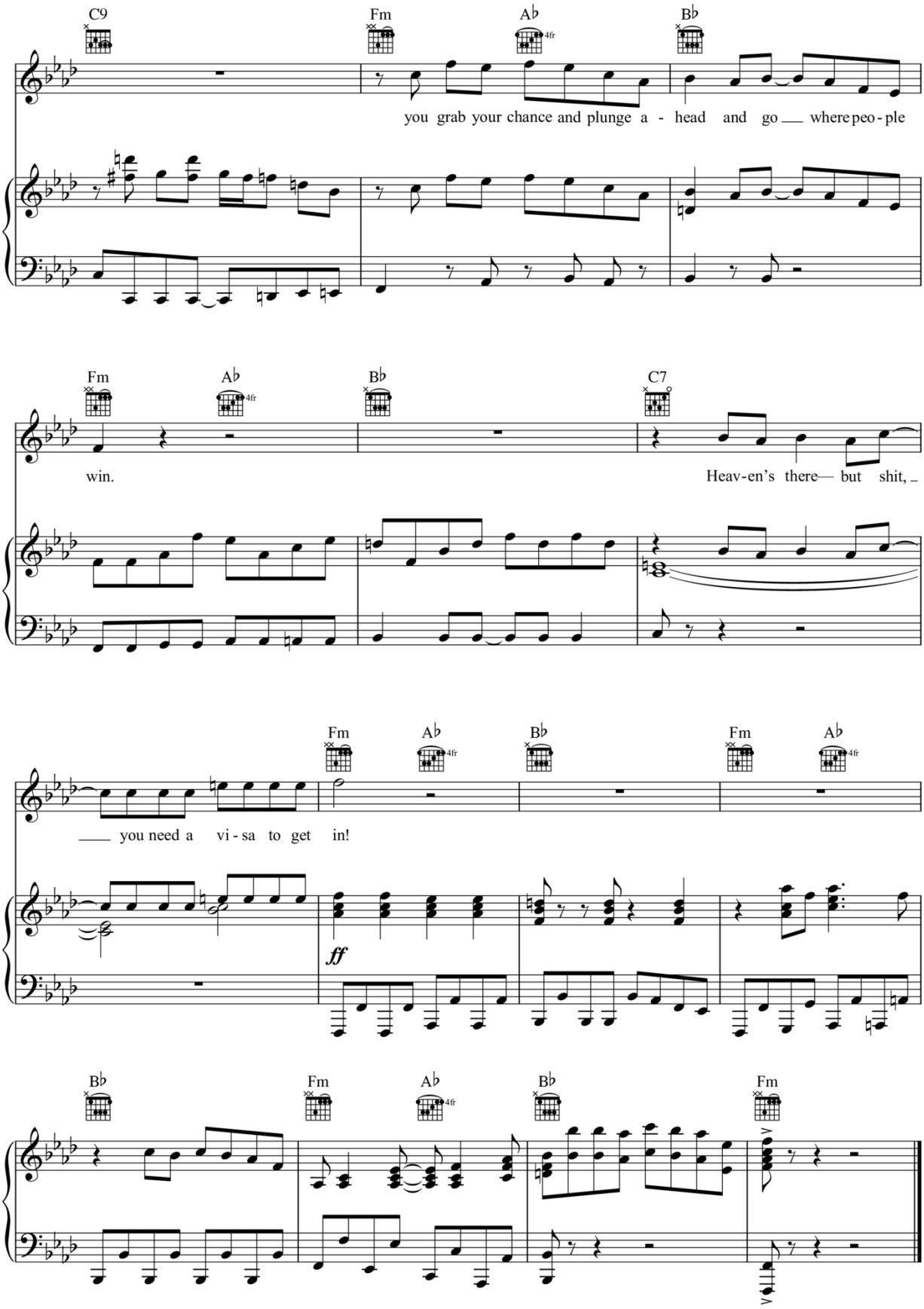

B♭
F♯m
A
B
When your life hangs by a thread, don't cry ___ a - bout the
F♯m
A
B9
C♯sus
4fr
N.C.
fates.
Grab a stash of cash _
___ and buy a strip joint in the States.
F♯m
A
B9
ff
F♯m
A
B9
Lightly
Em
Let me stop for a bit.
mp
Cross hands


This was my great-est hit.
Miss Sai-gon, in her crown, I made queen of the town.
Dm6
I got them pay-ing more for just an-oth-er
C6
whore.
B♭
A♭
4fr
G♭
Here I come,


Moderately
A♭ G♭ F♭ F♯ E D D C B C♯dim D♯dim
U. S. A. Your next champ's on his way. For men will al-ways be men.
C♯dim D♯dim C♯dim D♯dim C♯dim
The rules are the same for kings or for clerks. Give me
Ddim Edim Ddim Edim Ddim Edim
francs, or dol - lars, or yen. I'll set up a game. I know how things work!
Fm/D Fm E♭/F Fm E♭/F Fm
Why was I born of a race that thinks on - ly of rice
mf a tempo

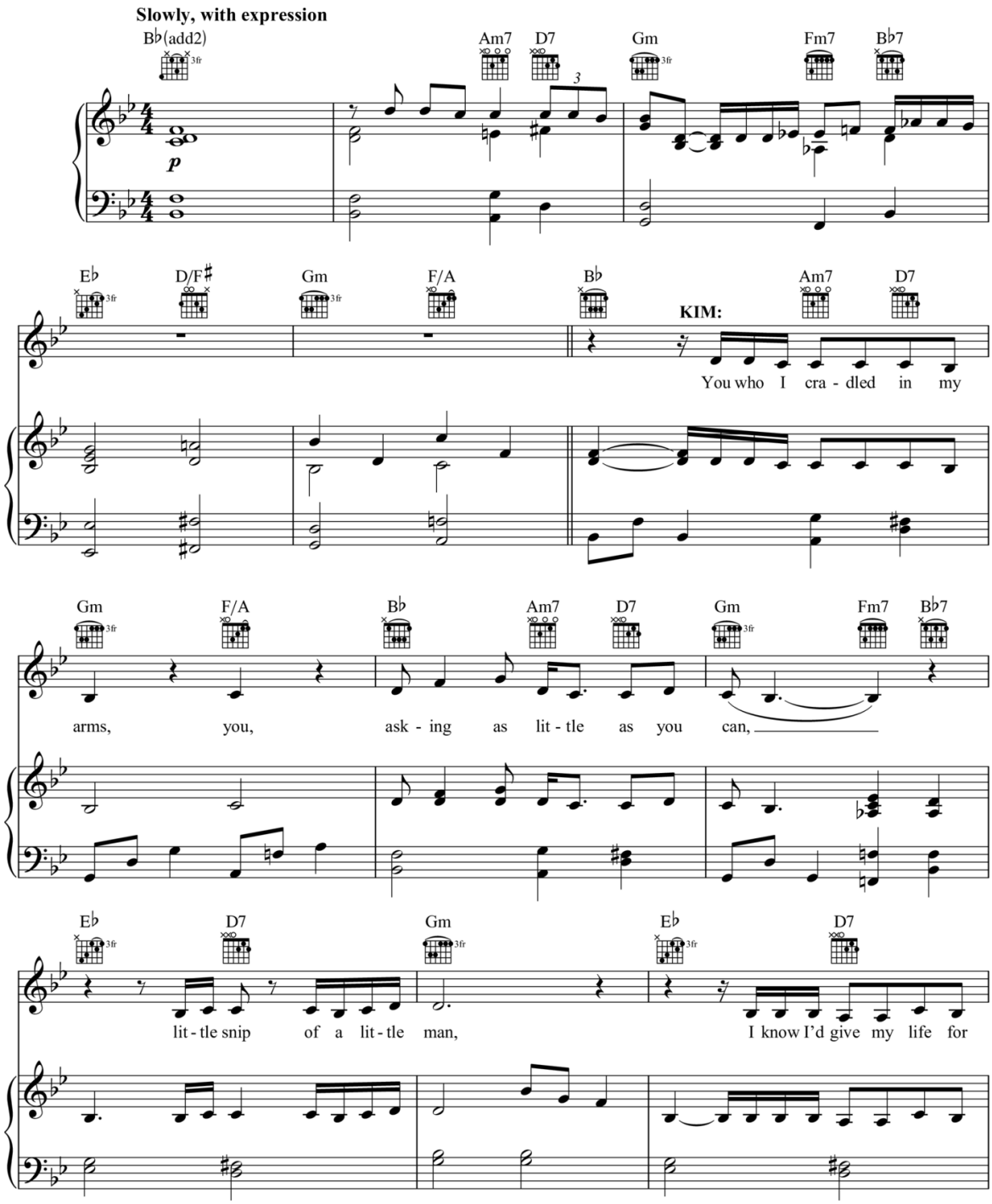

E♭/F
Fm
E♭/G
A♭
D♭/A♭
A♭
and hates en - tre - pre - neurs?
Me, I be - long in a place
E♭/A♭
A♭
D♭/A♭
A♭
A♭/G
where a man sets his price and you pay, and he's yours.
Fm
E♭
Fm
I should be— A - mer - i - can!
Where ev - 'ry
Maestoso
E♭
D♭
C7
Fm
B♭
prom - ise lands
and ev - 'ry bus - 'ness - man knows where he stands.


A♭/E♭
First stop, Bang - kok, then I roam.
C♭/G♭
Cross that o - cean white with
D♭
foam to the place that's my heart's true home.
Lightly
Gm
B♭
C9
Gm
B♭
C9
mp
cresc.
Tempo I
Gm
B♭
C9
Gm
B♭
If you want to die in bed, on route to your nir - van - a,
f


C9
Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭
you grab your chance and plunge a - head and go ___ where peo - ple
Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭
C7
win.
Heav-en's there— but shit, _
Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭
Fm
A♭
4fr
___ you need a vi - sa to get in!
ff
B♭
Fm
A♭
4fr
B♭
Fm

I’d Give My Life For You

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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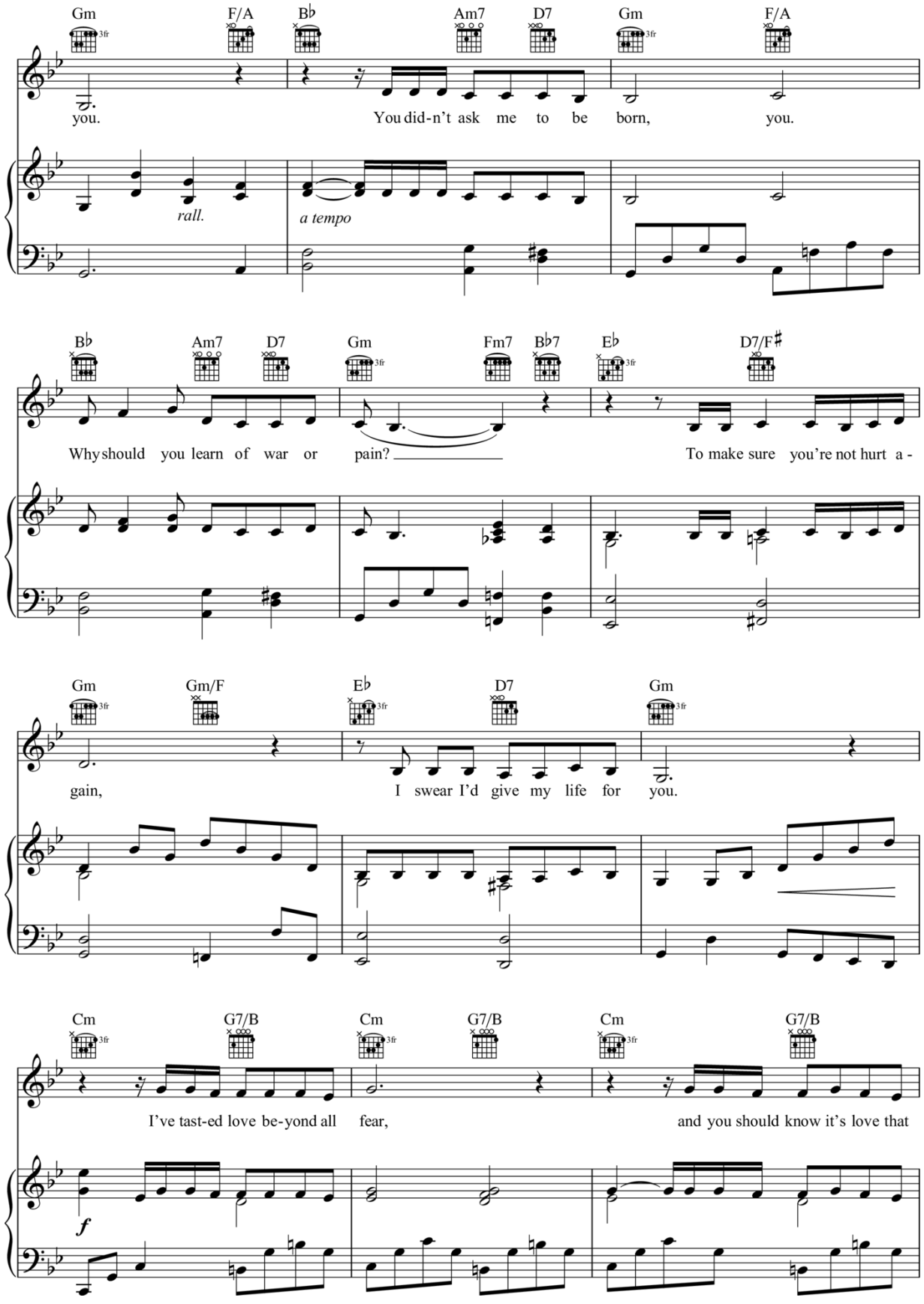
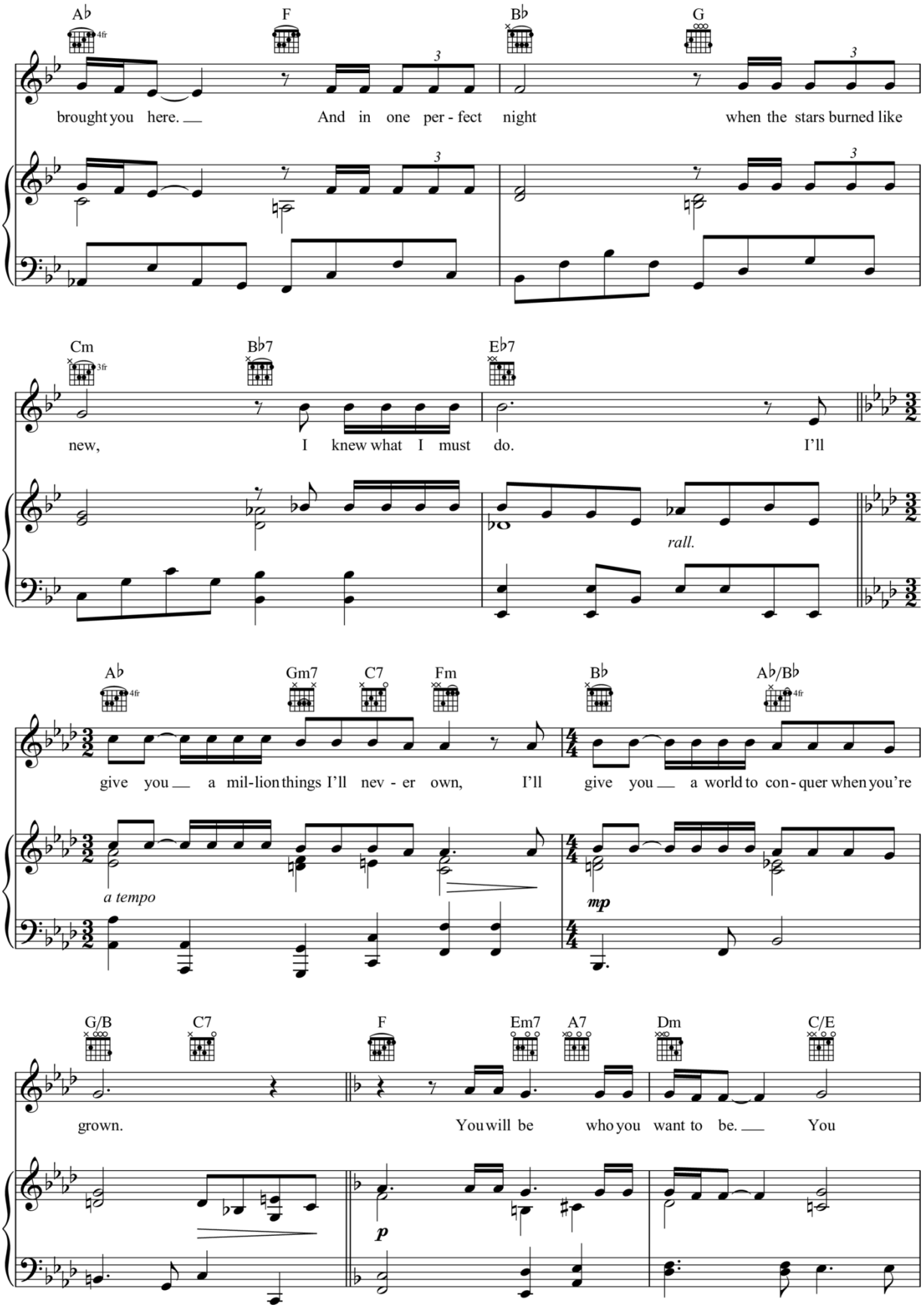
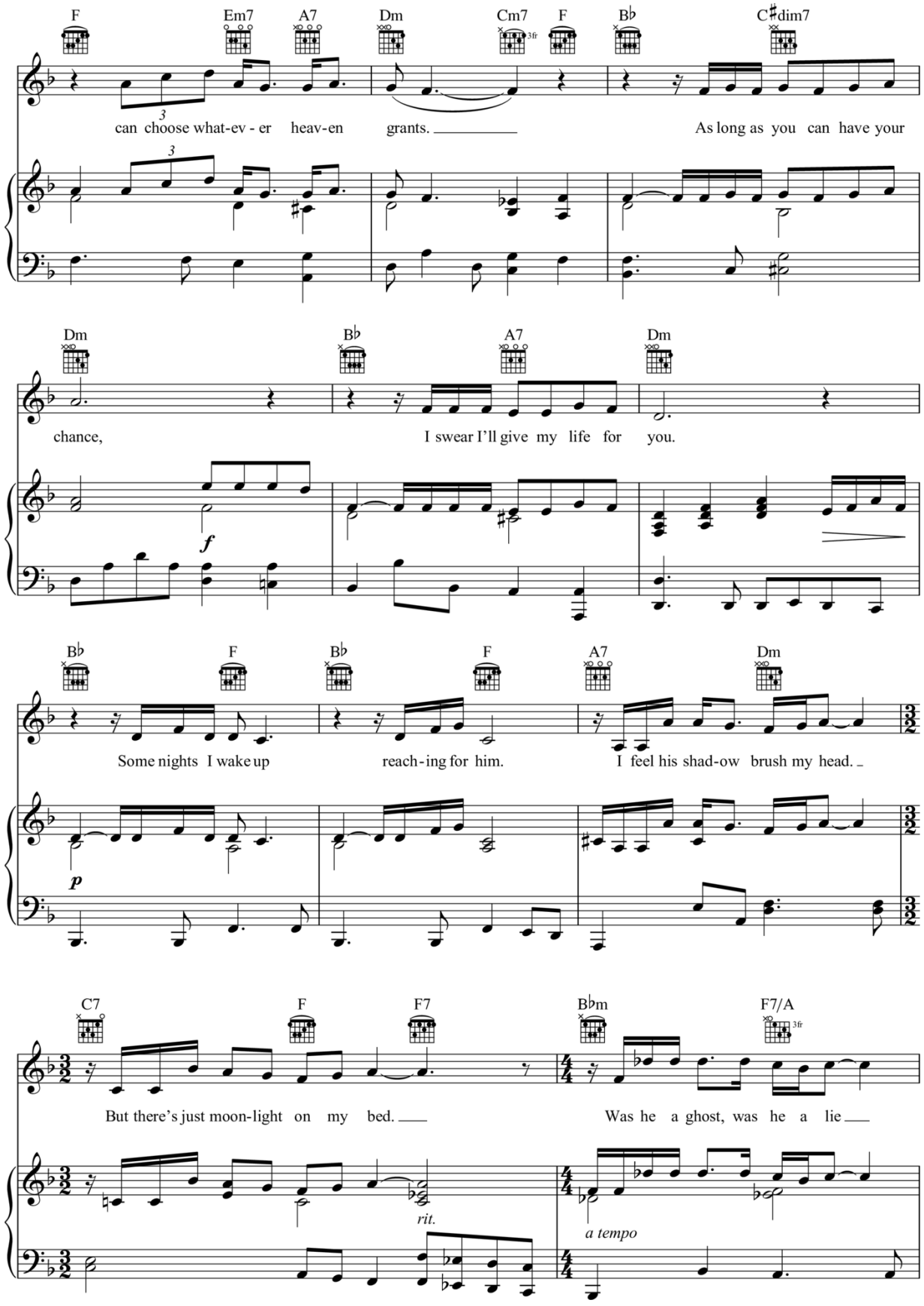
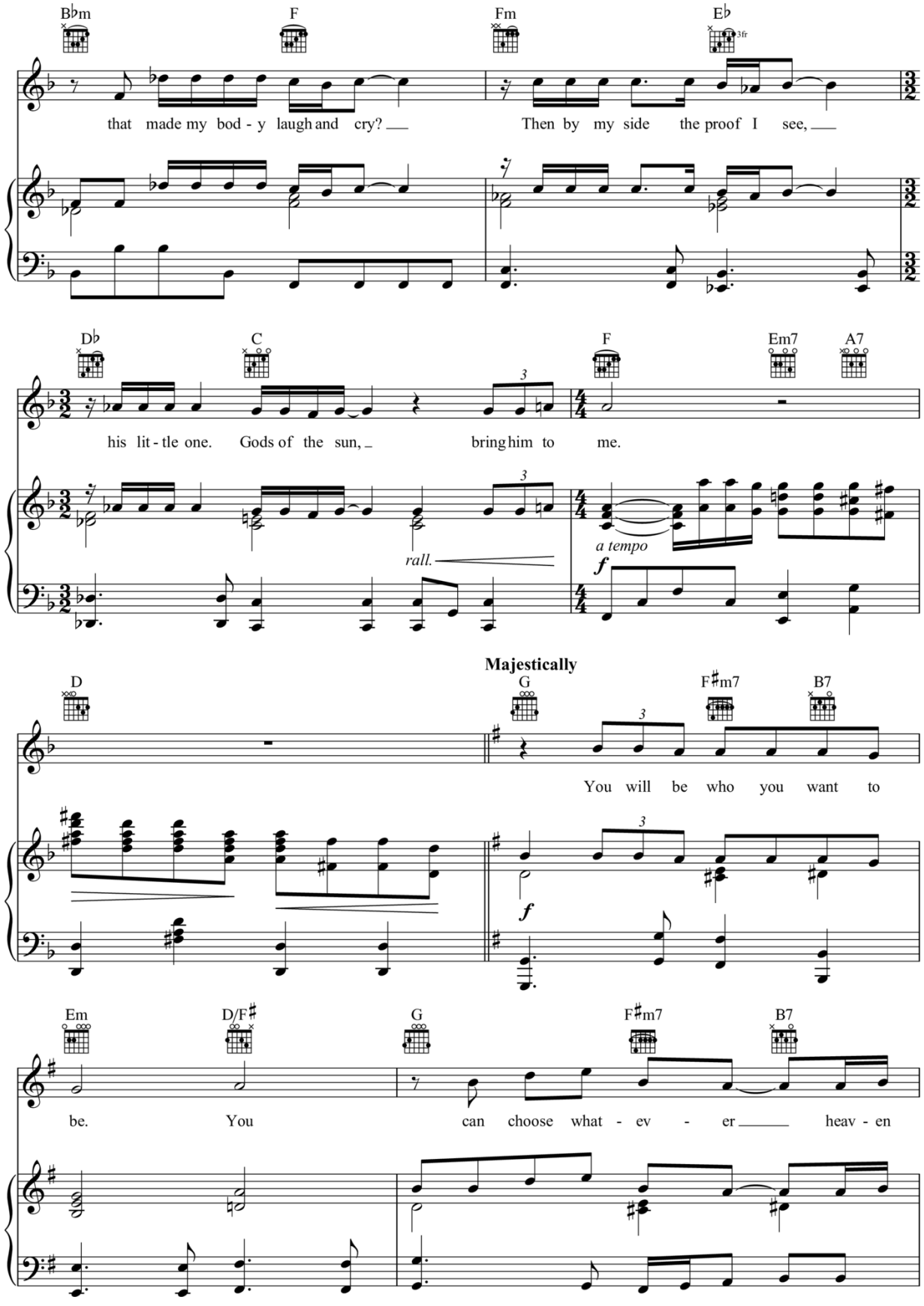
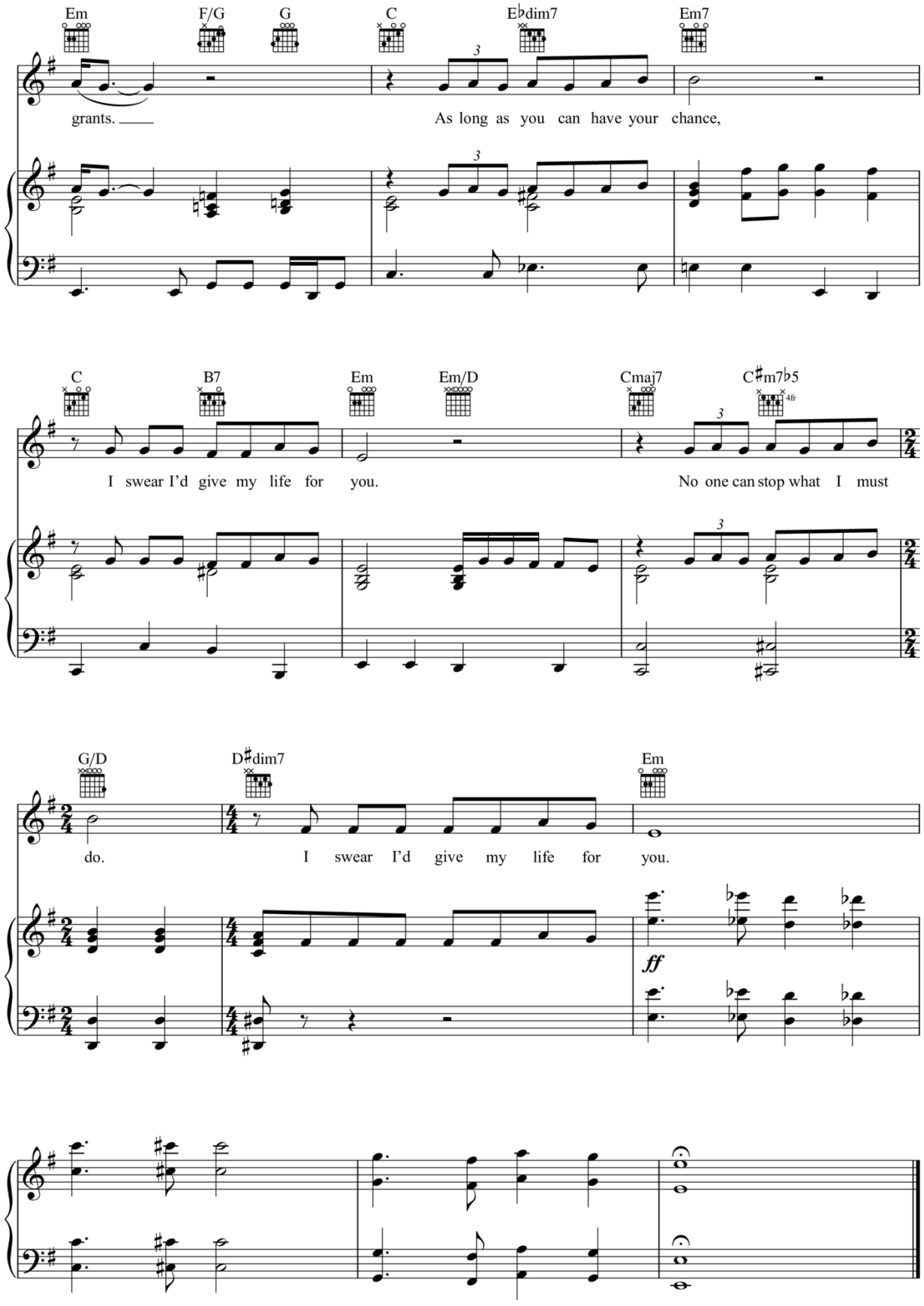

Gm F/A B♭ Am7 D7 Gm F/A
you. You did-n't ask me to be born, you.
rall. a tempo
B♭ Am7 D7 Gm Fm7 B♭7 E♭ D7/F♯
Why should you learn of war or pain? To make sure you're not hurt a-
Gm Gm/F E♭ D7 Gm
gain, I swear I'd give my life for you.
Cm G7/B Cm G7/B Cm G7/B
I've tast-ed love be-yond all fear, and you should know it's love that
f


A♭ 4fr
F
B♭
G
brought you here. And in one per - fect night when the stars burned like
Cm 3fr
B♭7
E♭7
new, I knew what I must do. I'll
rall.
A♭ 4fr
Gm7
C7
Fm
B♭
A♭/B♭ 4fr
give you a mil-lion things I'll nev - er own, I'll give you a world to con - quer when you're
a tempo
mp
G/B
C7
F
Em7
A7
Dm
C/E
grown. You will be who you want to be. You
p

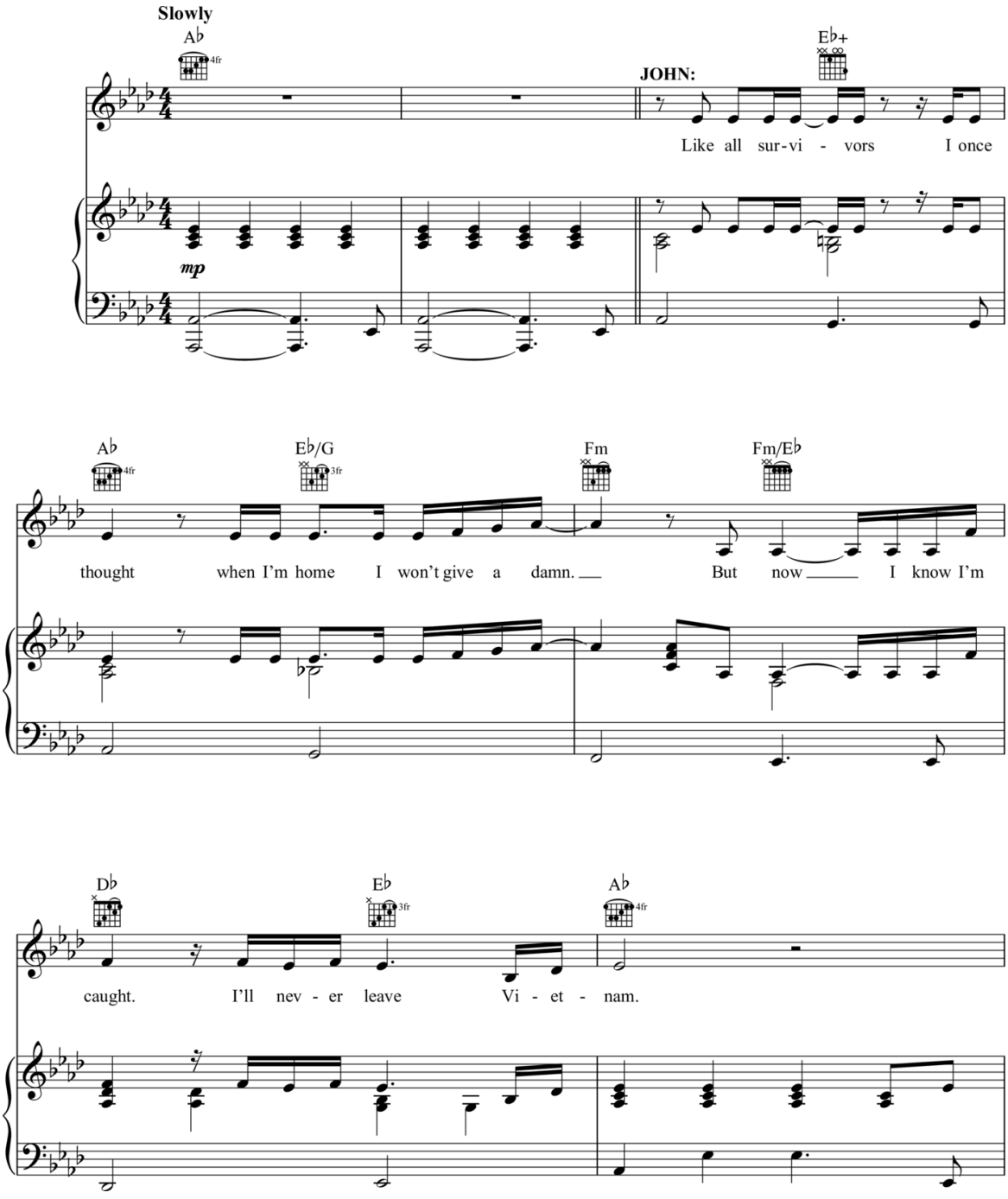

F Em7 A7 Dm Cm7 F B♭ C♯dim7
3fr
can choose what-ev - er heav-en grants. As long as you can have your
Dm B♭ A7 Dm
chance, I swear I'll give my life for you.
f
B♭ F B♭ F A7 Dm
Some nights I wake up reach-ing for him. I feel his shad-ow brush my head.
p
C7 F F7 B♭m F7/A
3fr
But there's just moon-light on my bed. Was he a ghost, was he a lie
rit.
a tempo


B♭m
F
Fm
E♭
3fr
that made my bod - y laugh and cry?
Then by my side the proof I see,
D♭
C
F
Em7
A7
his lit - tle one. Gods of the sun,
bring him to me.
rall.
a tempo
f
Majestically
D
G
F♯m7
B7
You will be who you want to
f
Em
D/F♯
G
F♯m7
B7
be. You
can choose what - ev - er
heav - en


Em
F/G
G
C
E♭dim7
Em7
grants.
As long as you can have your chance,
C
B7
Em
Em/D
Cmaj7
C♯m7♭5
4fr
I swear I'd give my life for you.
No one can stop what I must
G/D
D♯dim7
Em
do.
I swear I'd give my life for you.
ff

Bui-Doi

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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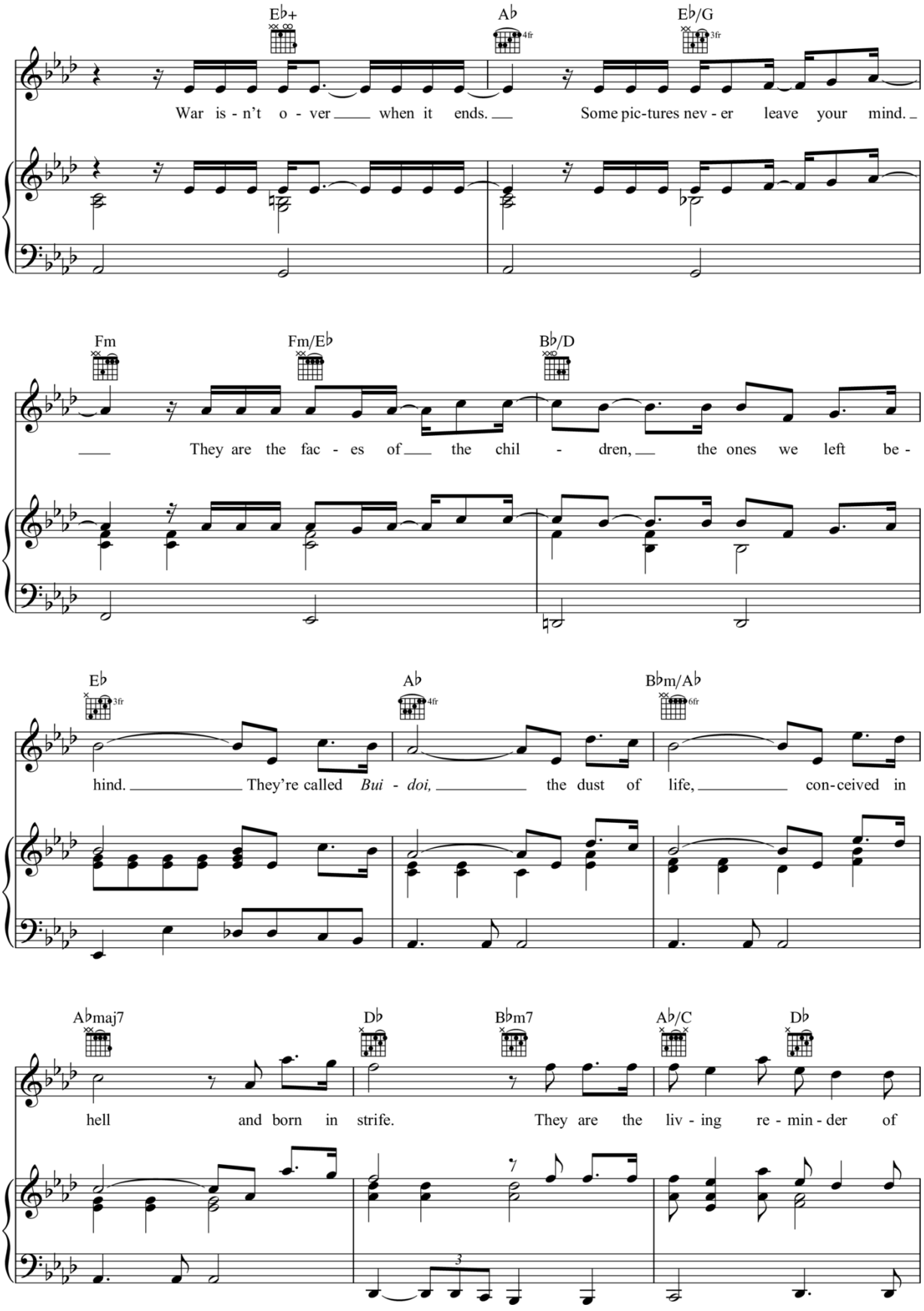
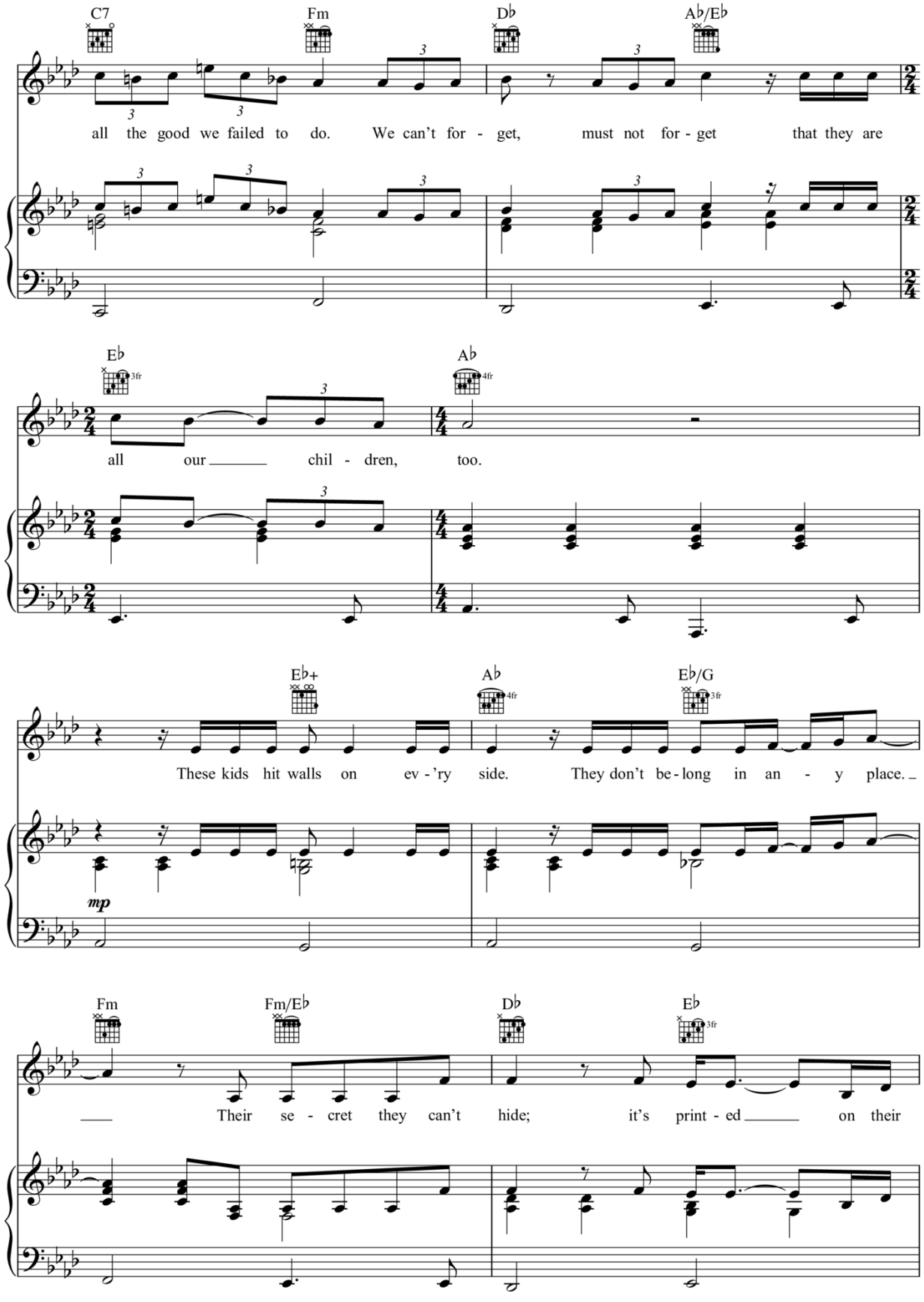
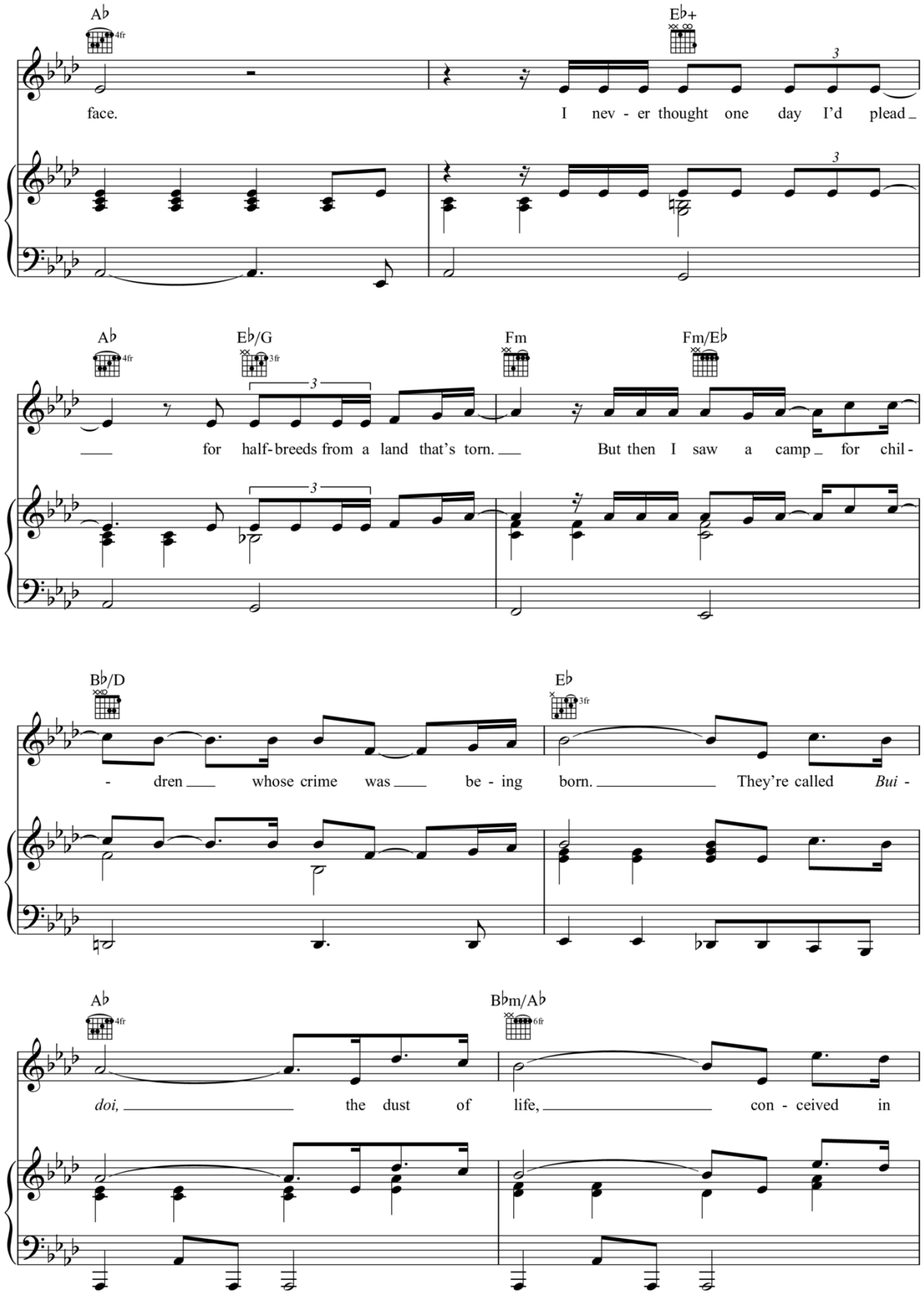
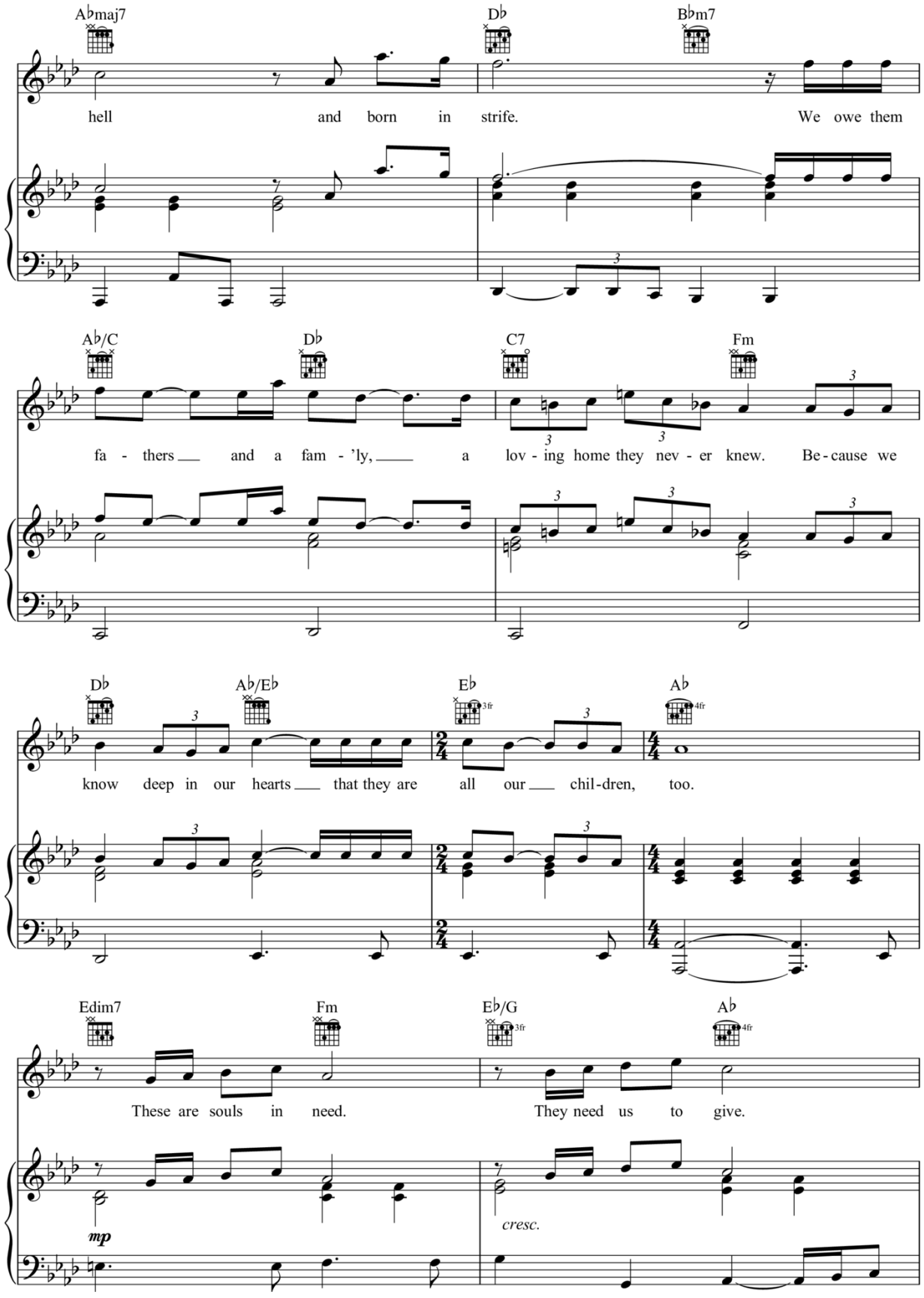
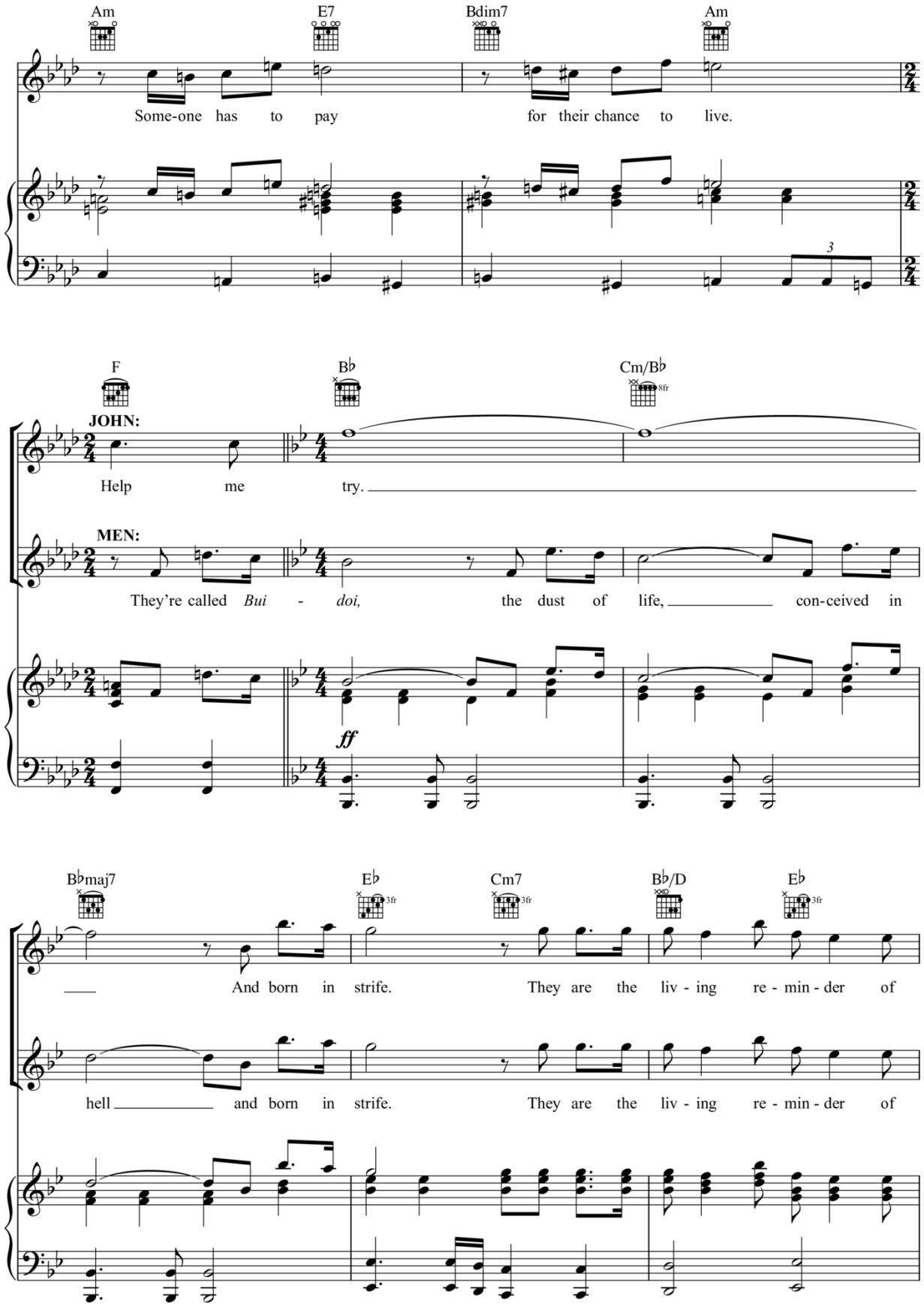
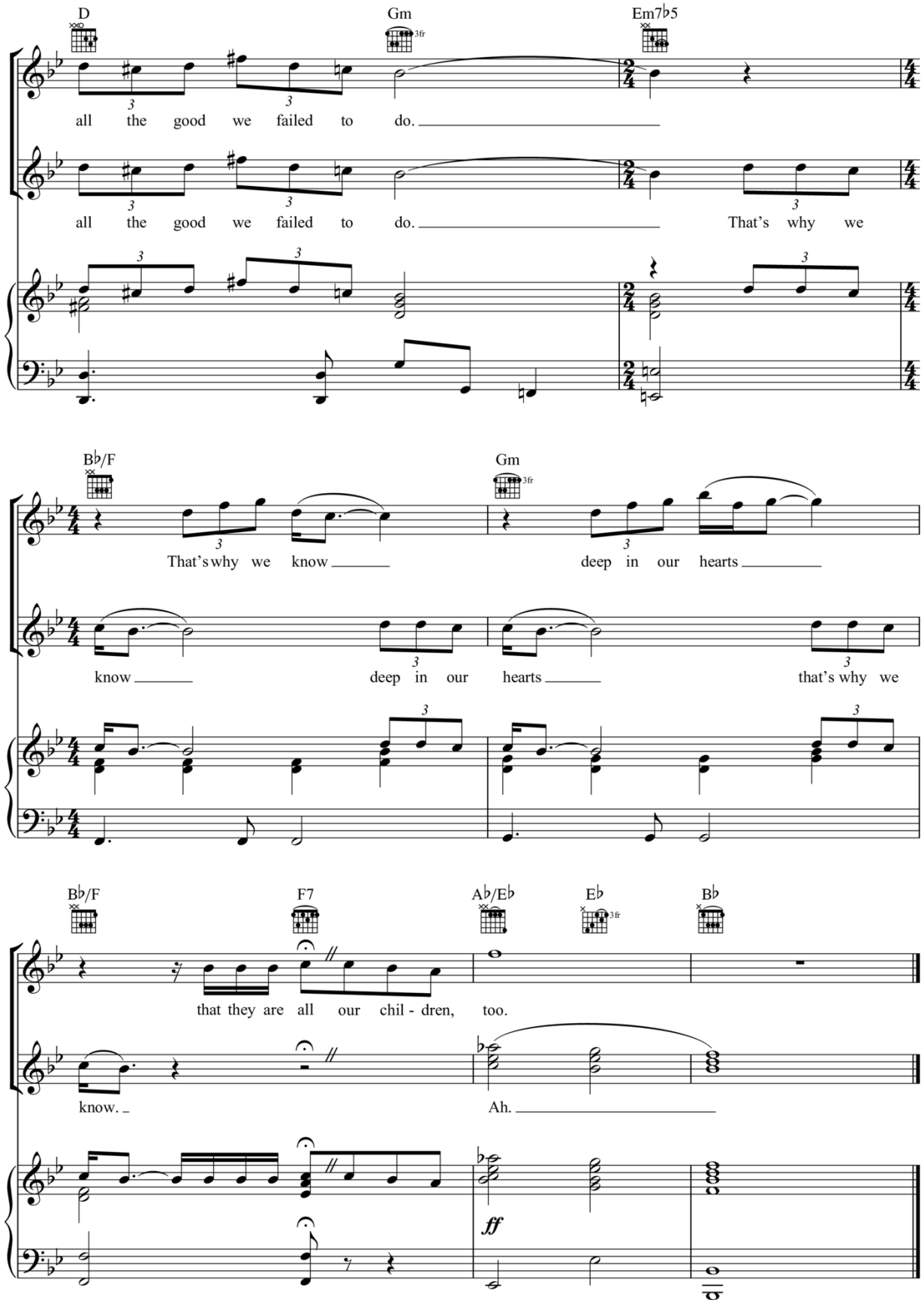

E♭+
A♭
4fr
E♭/G
3fr
War is - n't o - ver when it ends. Some pic-tures nev - er leave your mind.
Fm
Fm/E♭
B♭/D
They are the fac - es of the chil - dren, the ones we left be -
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
B♭m/A♭
6fr
hind. They're called *Bui - doi,* the dust of life, con-ceived in
A♭maj7
D♭
B♭m7
A♭/C
D♭
hell and born in strife. They are the liv - ing re - min - der of


C7
Fm
D♭
A♭/E♭
all the good we failed to do. We can't for - get, must not for - get that they are
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
all our chil - dren, too.
E♭+
A♭
4fr
E♭/G
3fr
These kids hit walls on ev - 'ry side. They don't be - long in an - y place.
mp
Fm
Fm/E♭
D♭
E♭
3fr
Their se - cret they can't hide; it's print - ed on their


A♭
4fr
E♭+
face.
I nev - er thought one day I'd plead
A♭
4fr
E♭/G
3fr
Fm
Fm/E♭
for half-breeds from a land that's torn.
But then I saw a camp for chil -
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
- dren whose crime was be - ing born.
They're called Bui -
A♭
4fr
B♭m/A♭
6fr
doi, the dust of life, con - ceived in

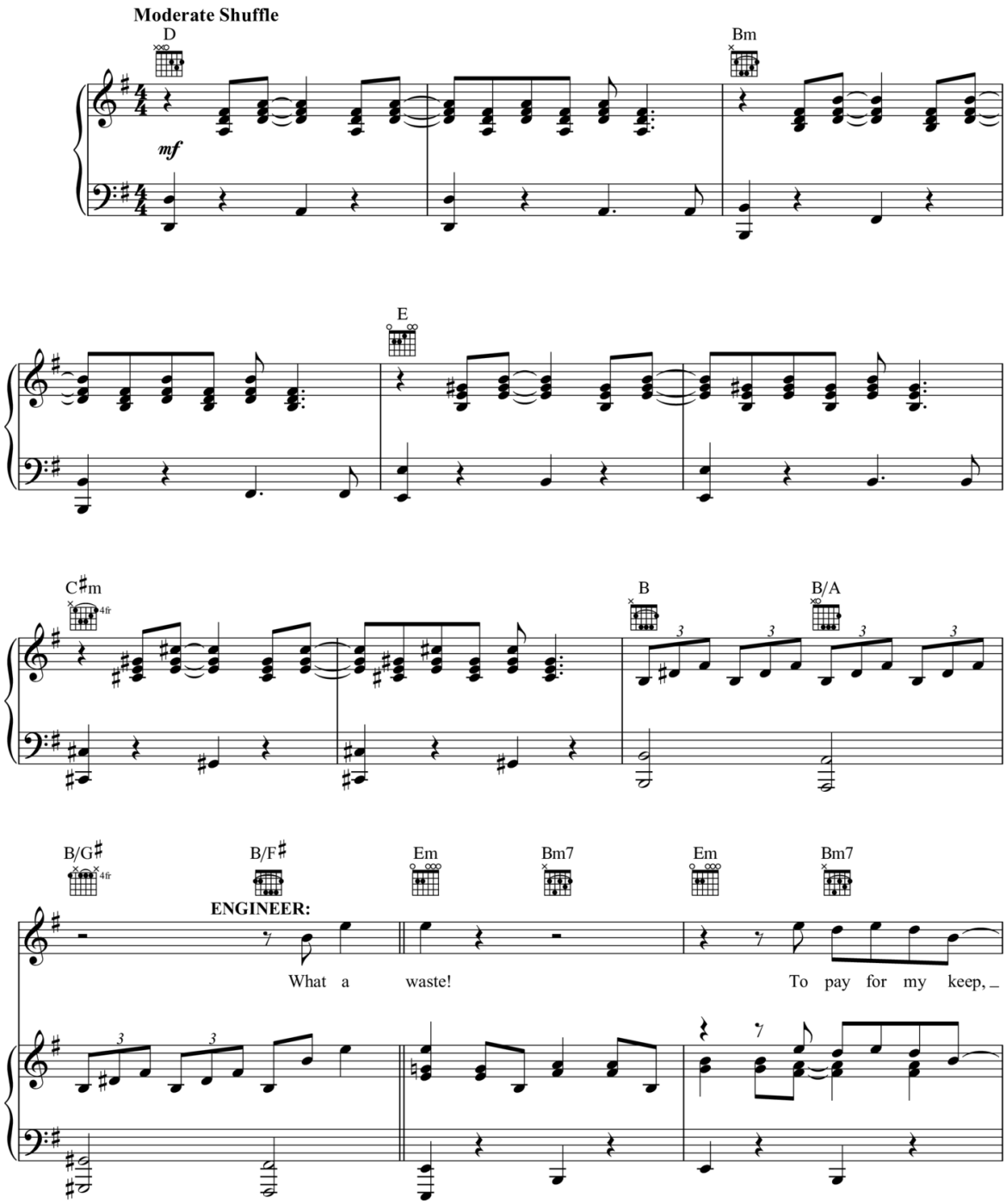

A♭maj7
D♭
B♭m7
hell and born in strife. We owe them
A♭/C
D♭
C7
Fm
fa - thers and a fam - 'ly, a lov - ing home they nev - er knew. Be - cause we
D♭
A♭/E♭
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
know deep in our hearts that they are all our chil - dren, too.
Edim7
Fm
E♭/G
3fr
A♭
4fr
These are souls in need. They need us to give.
mp
cresc.


Am
E7
Bdim7
Am
Some-one has to pay for their chance to live.
F
B♭
Cm/B♭
JOHN:
Help me try.
MEN:
They're called Bui - doi, the dust of life, con-ceived in
ff
B♭maj7
E♭
Cm7
B♭/D
E♭
And born in strife. They are the liv - ing re - min - der of
hell and born in strife. They are the liv - ing re - min - der of


D
Gm
3fr
Em7♭5
all the good we failed to do.
all the good we failed to do.
That's why we
B♭/F
Gm
3fr
That's why we know
deep in our hearts
know
deep in our
hearts
that's why we
B♭/F
F7
A♭/E♭
E♭
3fr
B♭
that they are all our chil - dren, too.
know.
Ah.
ff

What A Waste

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.



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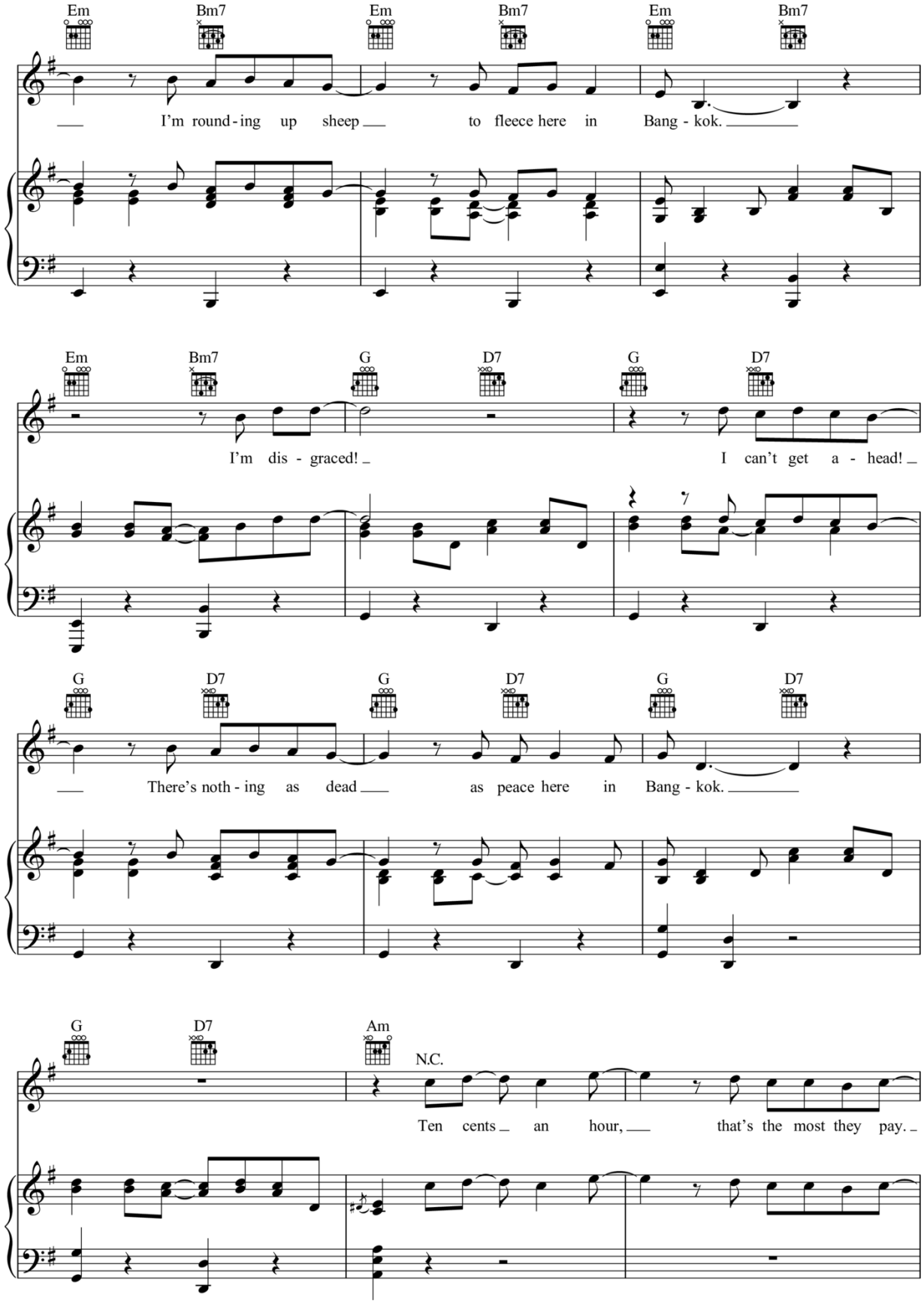
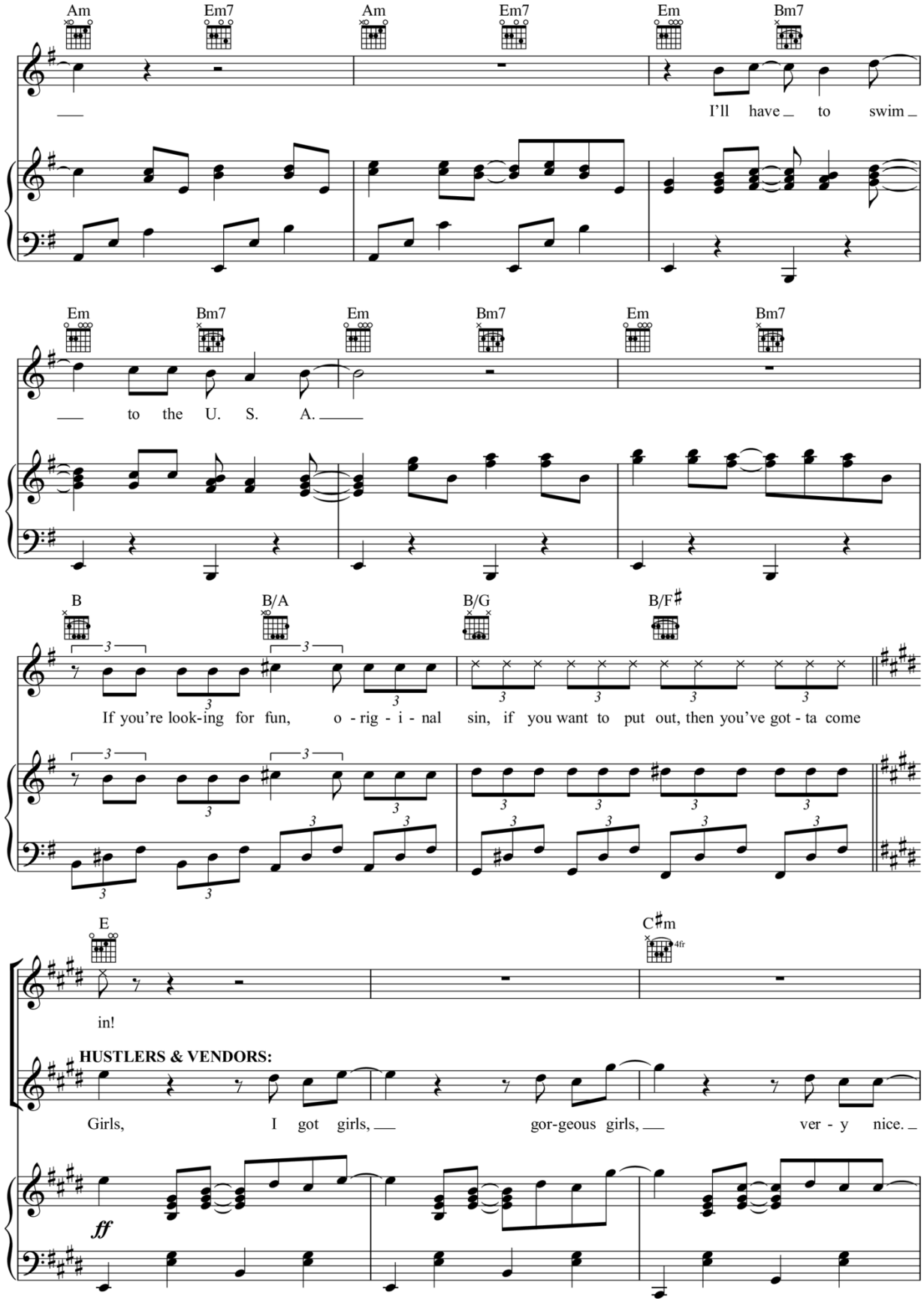
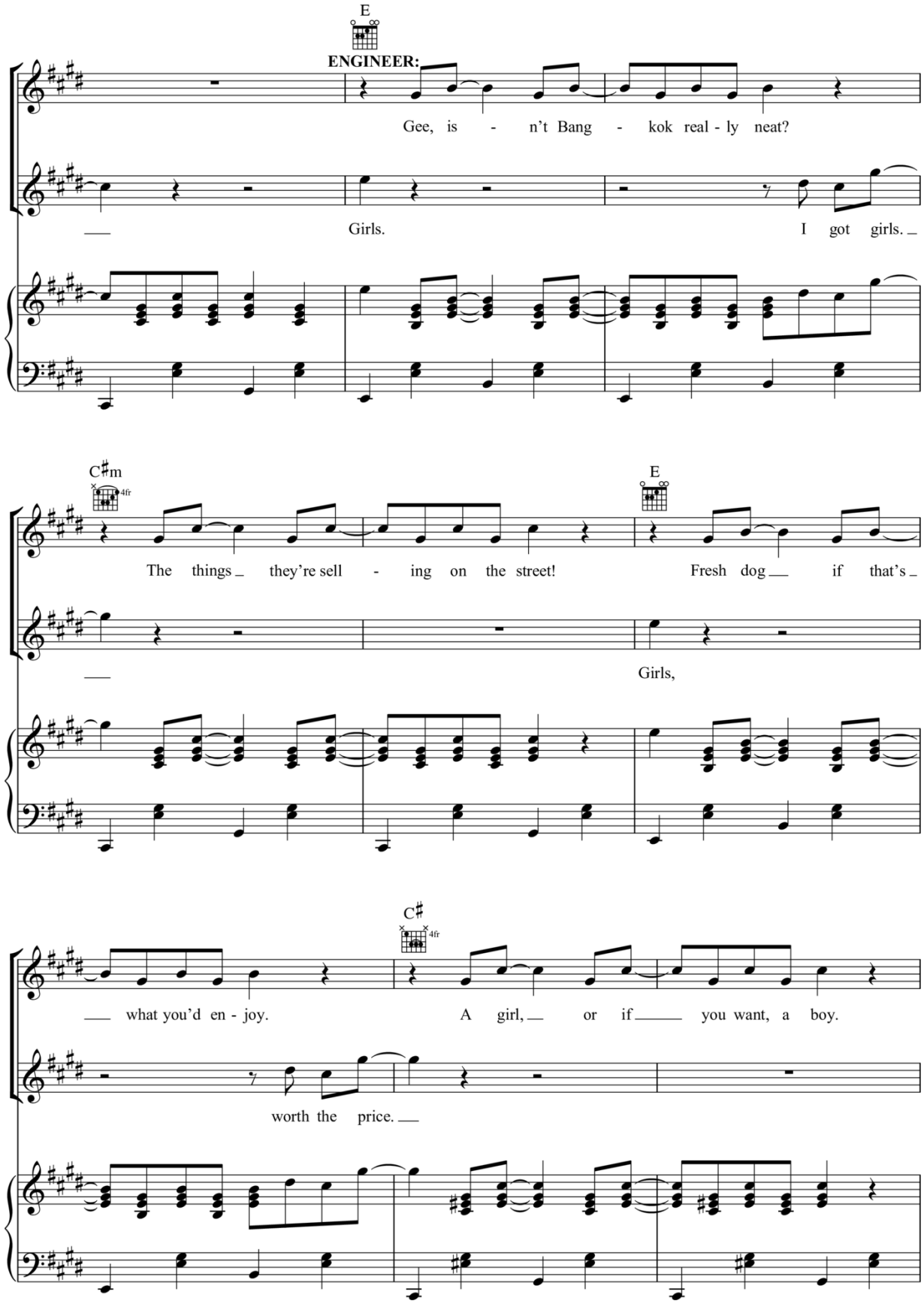
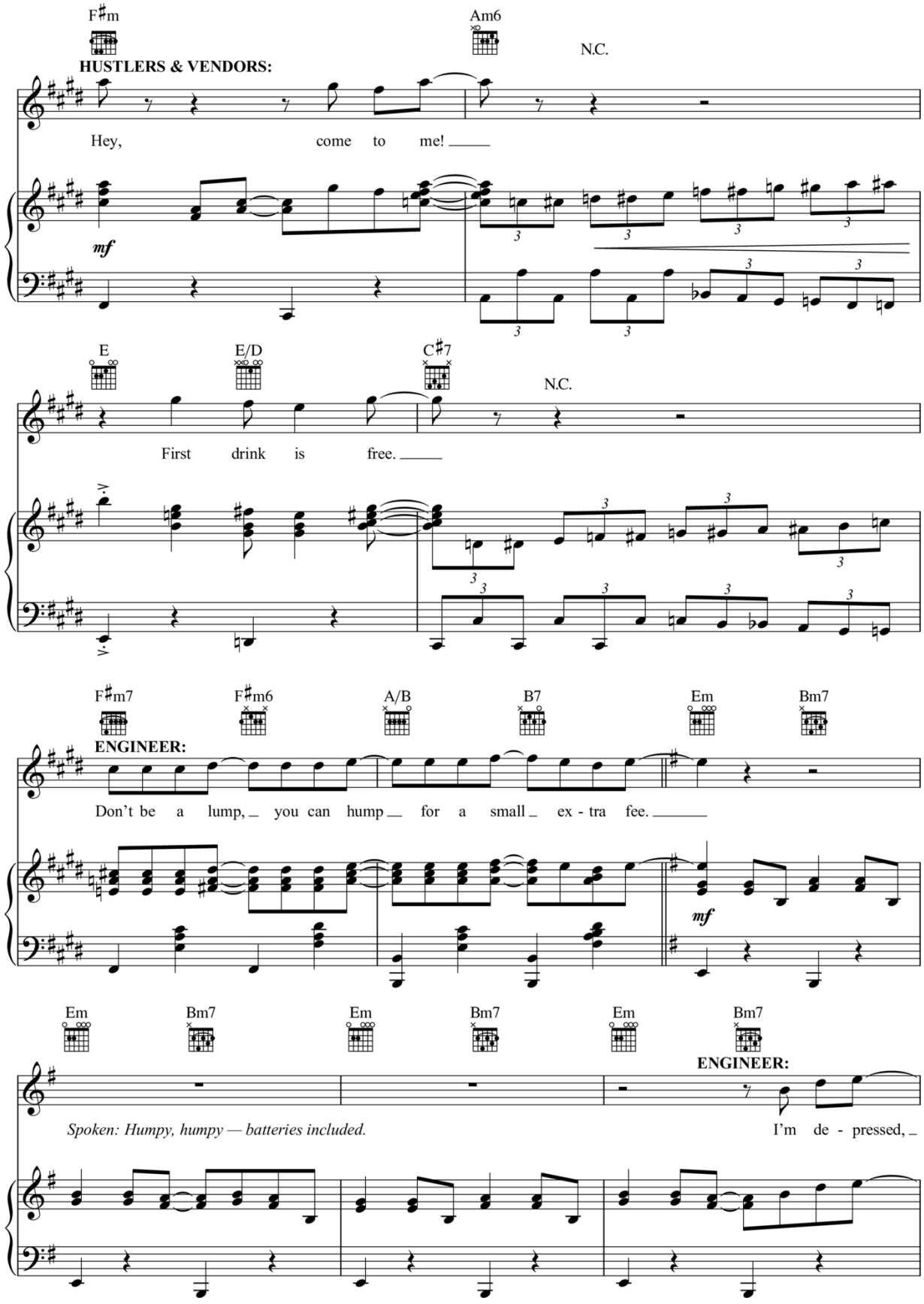
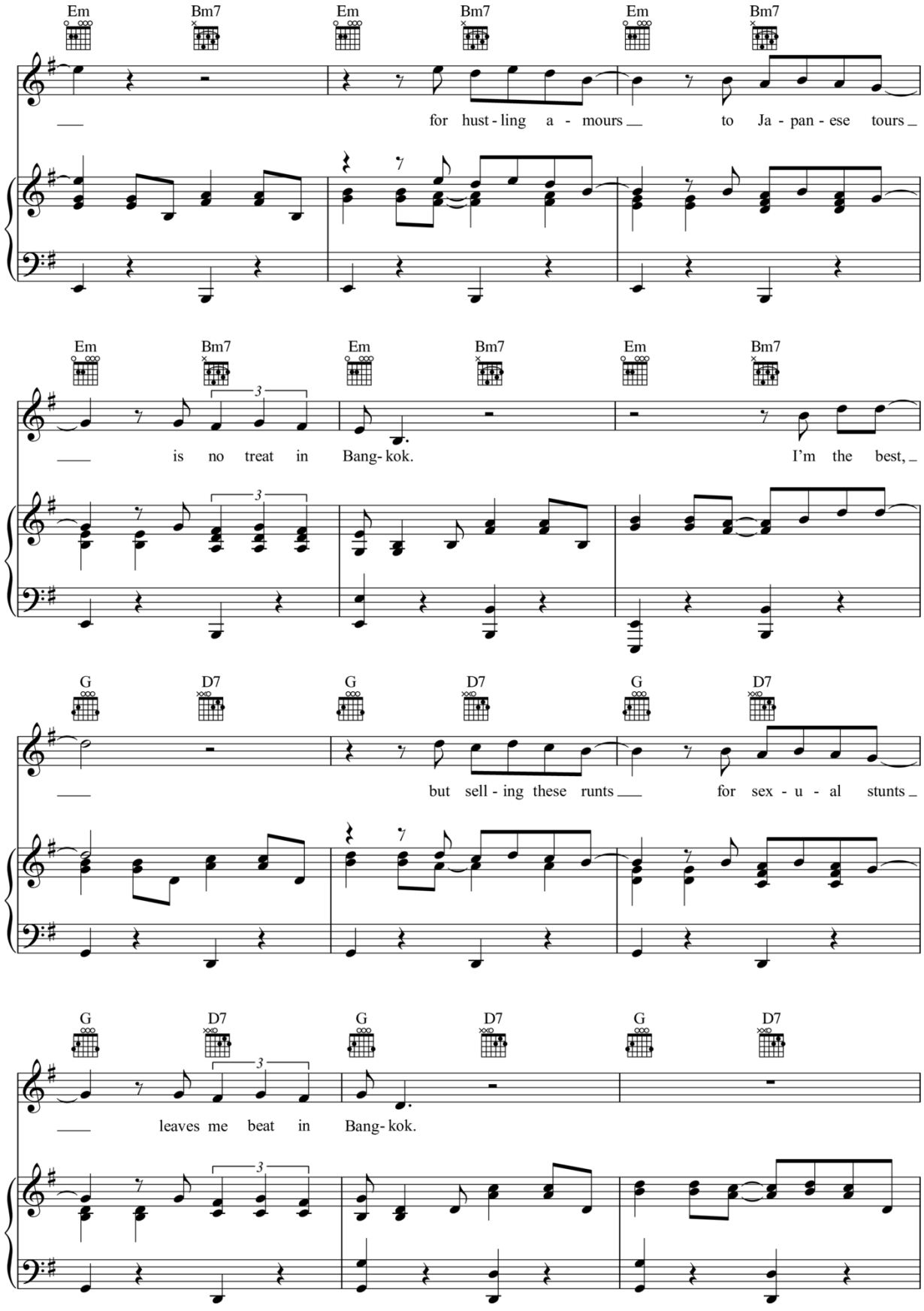
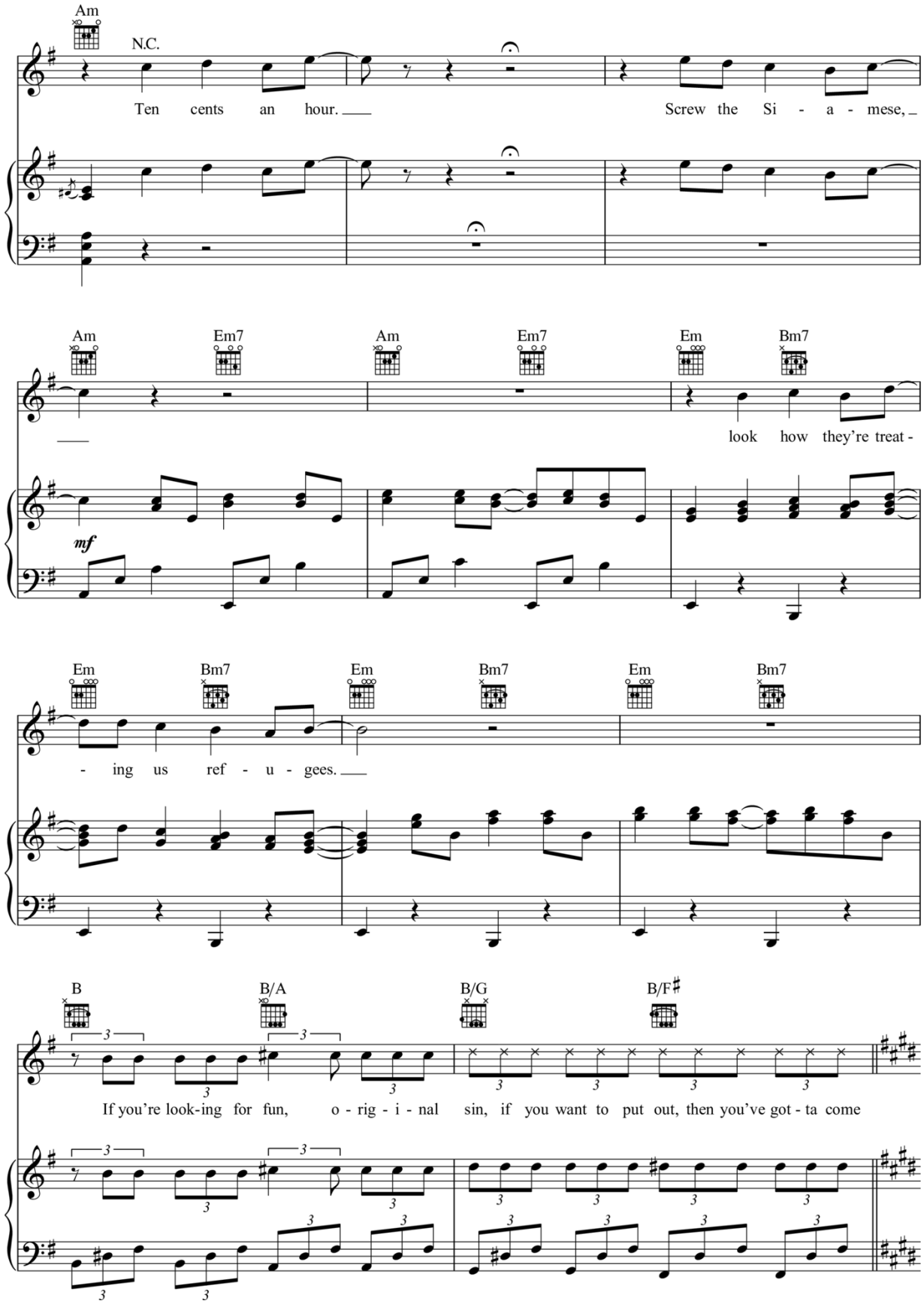

Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7
I'm round-ing up sheep to fleece here in Bang-kok.
Em Bm7 G D7 G D7
I'm dis-graced! I can't get a-head!
G D7 G D7 G D7
There's noth-ing as dead as peace here in Bang-kok.
G D7 Am
N.C.
Ten cents an hour, that's the most they pay.

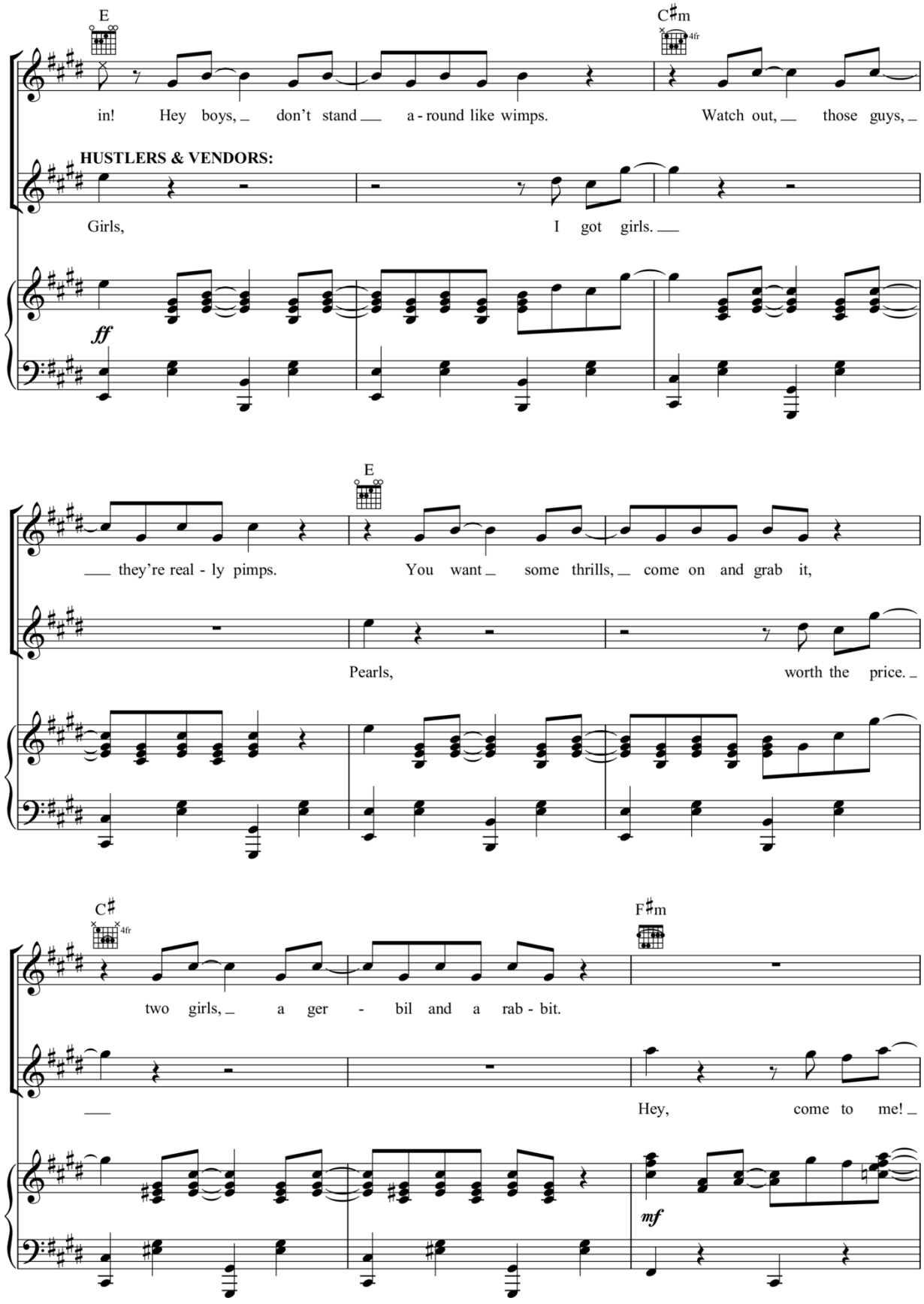

Am Em7 Am Em7 Em Bm7
I'll have to swim
Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7
to the U. S. A.
B B/A B/G B/F♯
If you're look-ing for fun, o - rig - i - nal sin, if you want to put out, then you've got - ta come
E C♯m 4fr
in!
HUSTLERS & VENDORS:
Girls, I got girls, gor-geous girls, ver - y nice.
ff

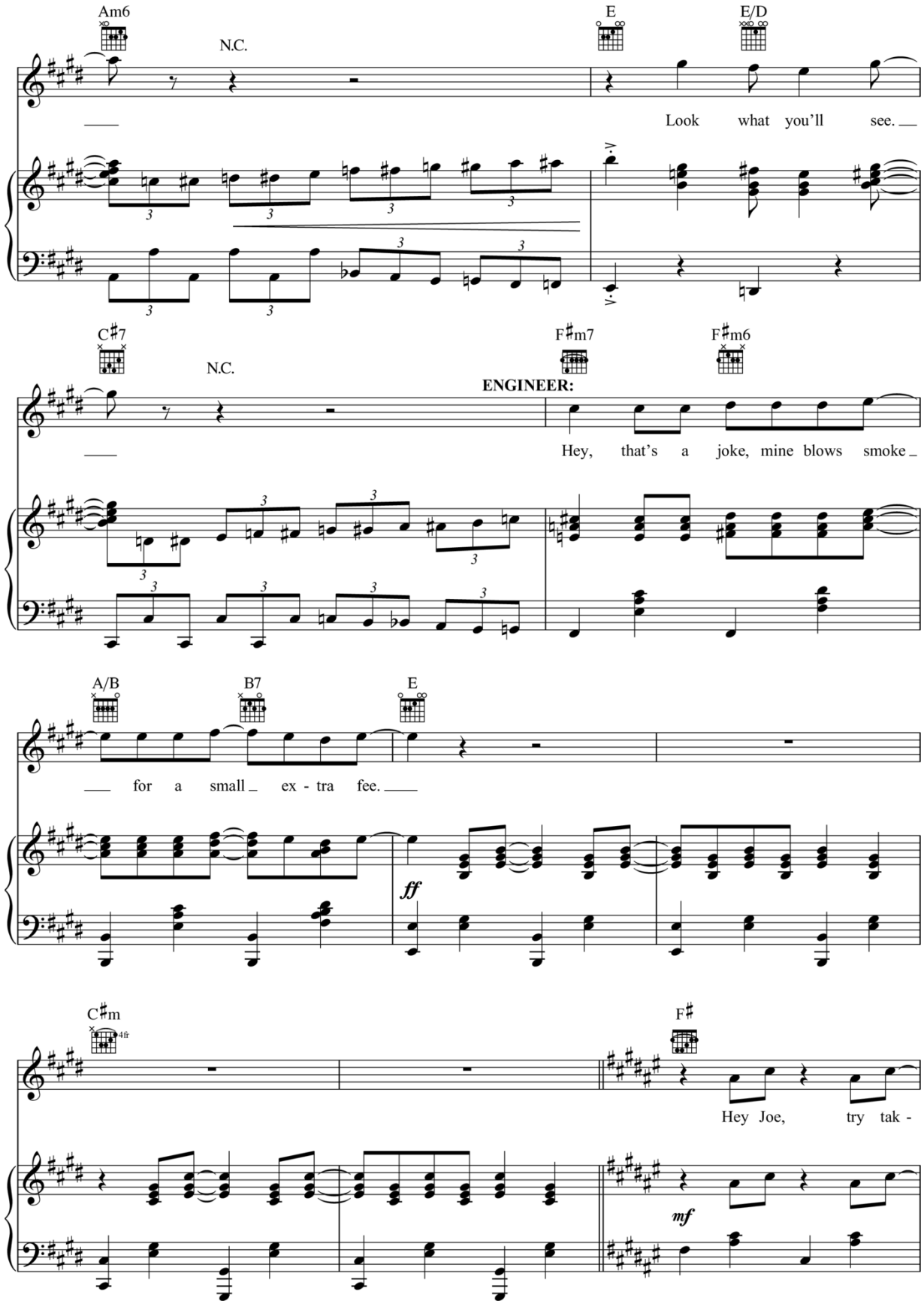

E
ENGINEER:
Gee, is - n't Bang - kok real - ly neat?
Girls. I got girls.
C♯m
4fr
E
The things they're sell - ing on the street! Fresh dog if that's
Girls,
C♯
4fr
what you'd en - joy. A girl, or if you want, a boy.
worth the price.

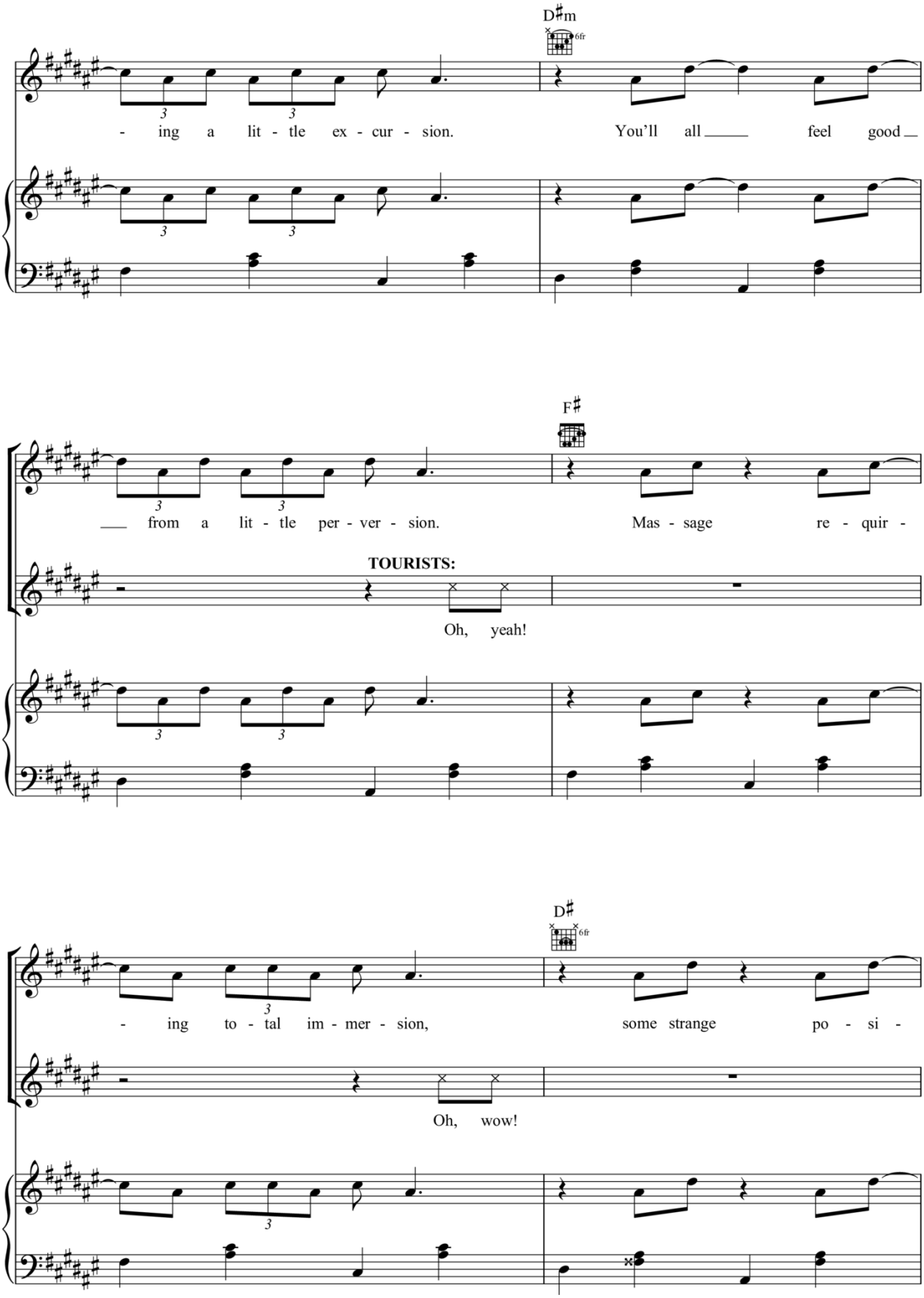

F♯m
Am6
N.C.
HUSTLERS & VENDORS:
Hey, come to me!
mf
E
E/D
C♯7
N.C.
First drink is free.
F♯m7
F♯m6
A/B
B7
Em
Bm7
ENGINEER:
Don't be a lump, you can hump for a small ex - tra fee.
mf
Em
Bm7
Em
Bm7
Em
Bm7
ENGINEER:
Spoken: Humpy, humpy — batteries included.
I'm de - pressed,

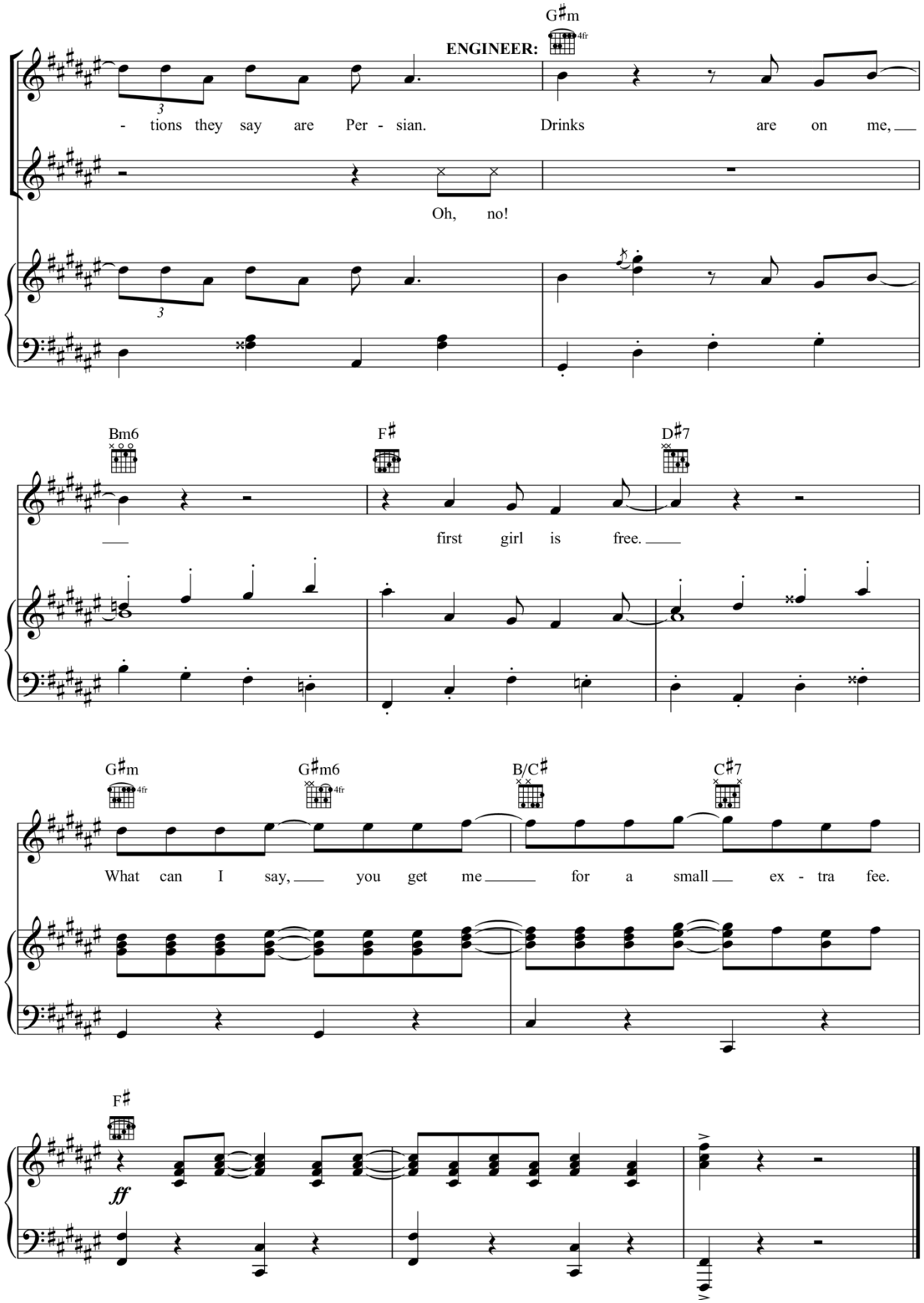

Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7
for hust - ling a - mours to Ja - pan - ese tours
Em Bm7 Em Bm7 Em Bm7
is no treat in Bang- kok. I'm the best,
G D7 G D7 G D7
but sell - ing these runts for sex - u - al stunts
G D7 G D7 G D7
leaves me beat in Bang- kok.


Am
N.C.
Ten cents an hour.
Screw the Si - a - mese,
Am
Em7
Am
Em7
Em
Bm7
look how they're treat -
mf
Em
Bm7
Em
Bm7
Em
Bm7
- ing us ref - u - gees.
B
B/A
B/G
B/F♯
If you're look-ing for fun, o - rig - i - nal sin, if you want to put out, then you've got - ta come


E
C♯m
4fr
in! Hey boys, don't stand a - round like wimps. Watch out, those guys,
HUSTLERS & VENDORS:
Girls, I got girls.
ff
E
they're real - ly pimps. You want some thrills, come on and grab it,
Pearls, worth the price.
C♯
4fr
F♯m
two girls, a ger - bil and a rab - bit.
Hey, come to me!
mf

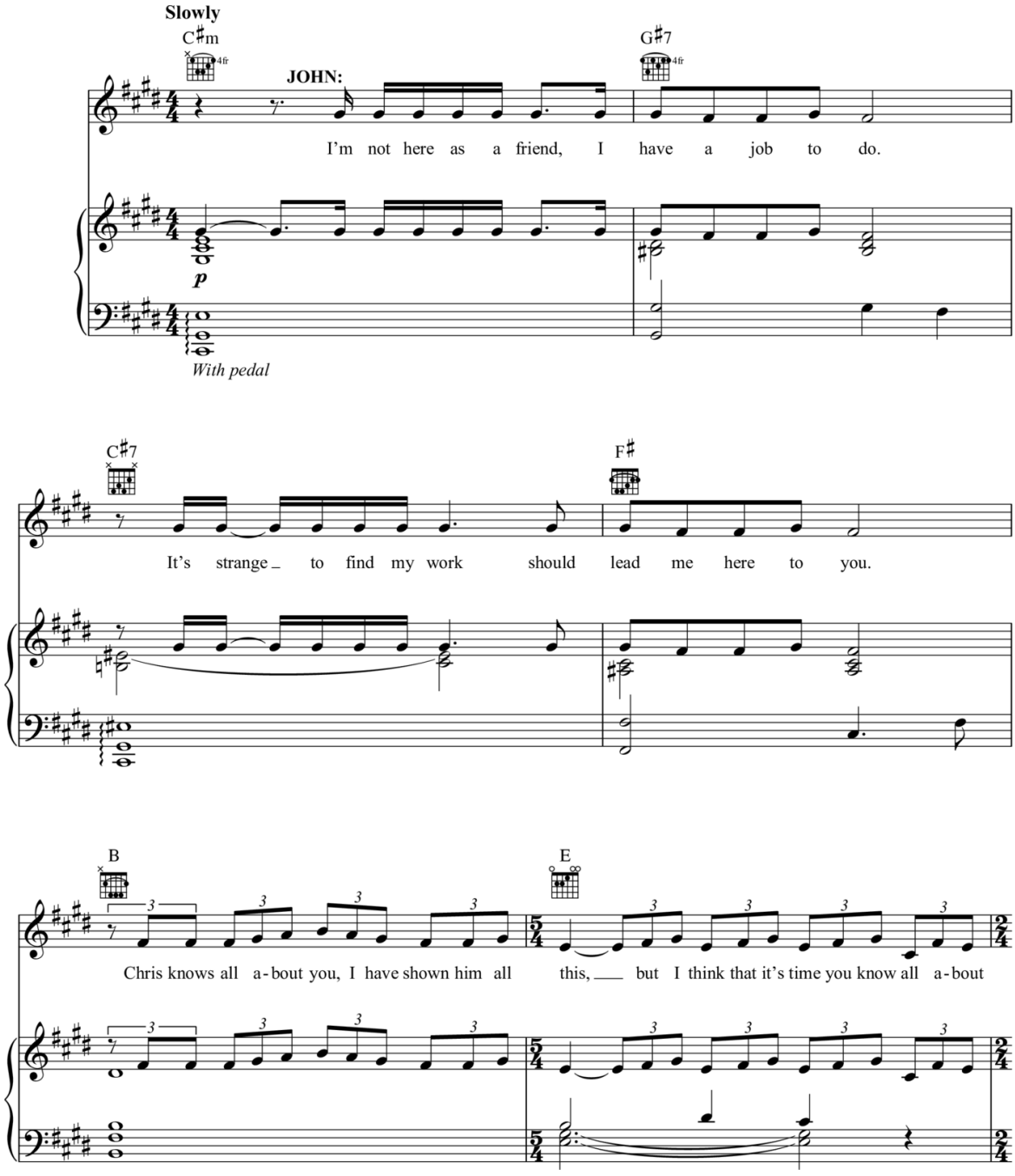

Am6
N.C.
E
E/D
Look what you'll see.
C♯7
N.C.
F♯m7
F♯m6
ENGINEER:
Hey, that's a joke, mine blows smoke
A/B
B7
E
for a small ex - tra fee.
ff
C♯m
4fr
F♯
Hey Joe, try tak -
mf


D♯m
6fr
- ing a lit - tle ex - cur - sion.
You'll all ___ feel good ___
F♯
___ from a lit - tle per - ver - sion.
Mas - sage re - quir -
TOURISTS:
Oh, yeah!
D♯
6fr
- ing to - tal im - mer - sion,
some strange po - si -
Oh, wow!


G♯m
4fr
ENGINEER:
- tions they say are Per - sian. Drinks are on me,
Oh, no!
Bm6
F♯
D♯7
first girl is free.
G♯m
4fr
G♯m6
4fr
B/C♯
C♯7
What can I say, you get me for a small ex - tra fee.
F♯
ff

Too Much For One Heart

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER



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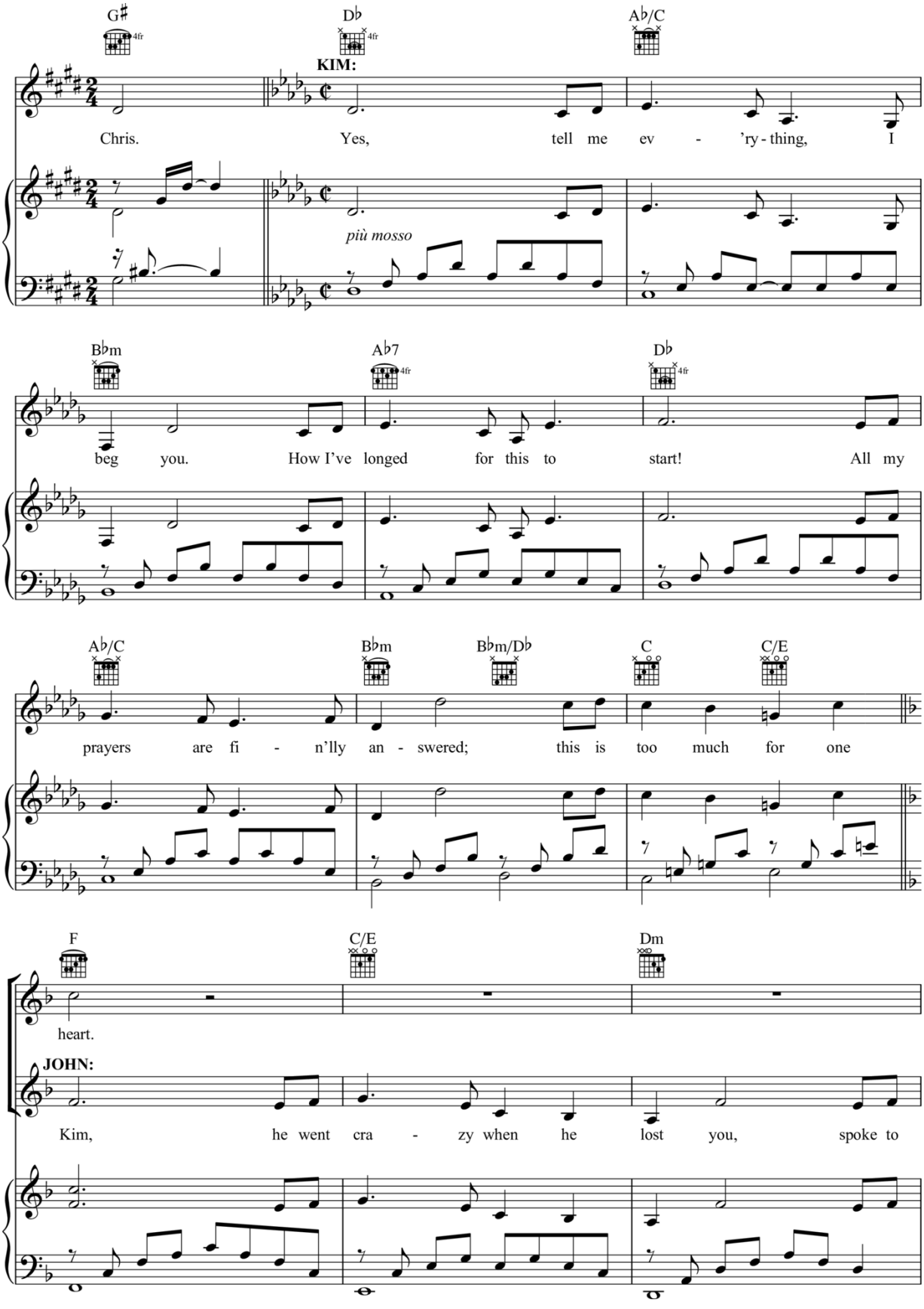
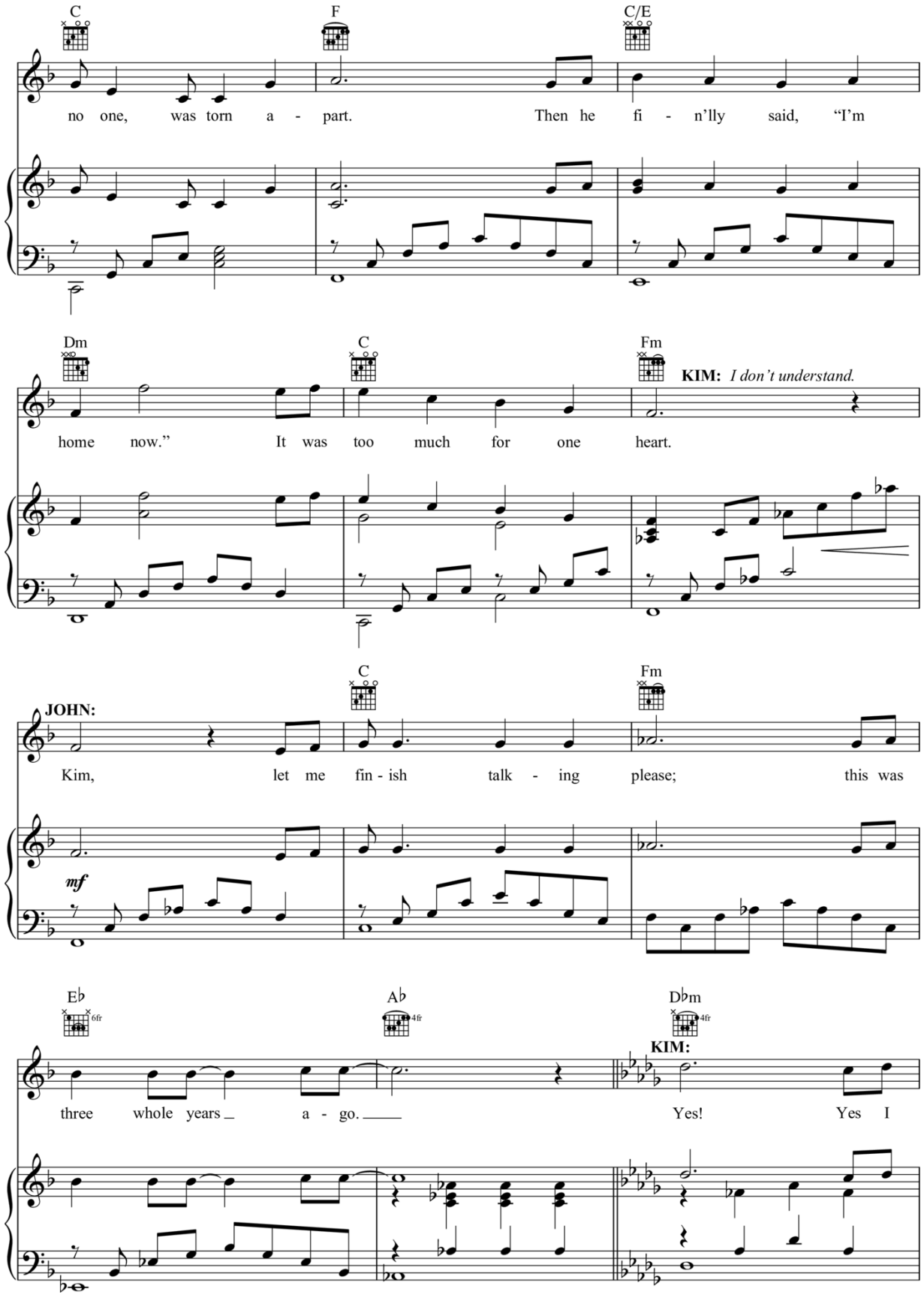
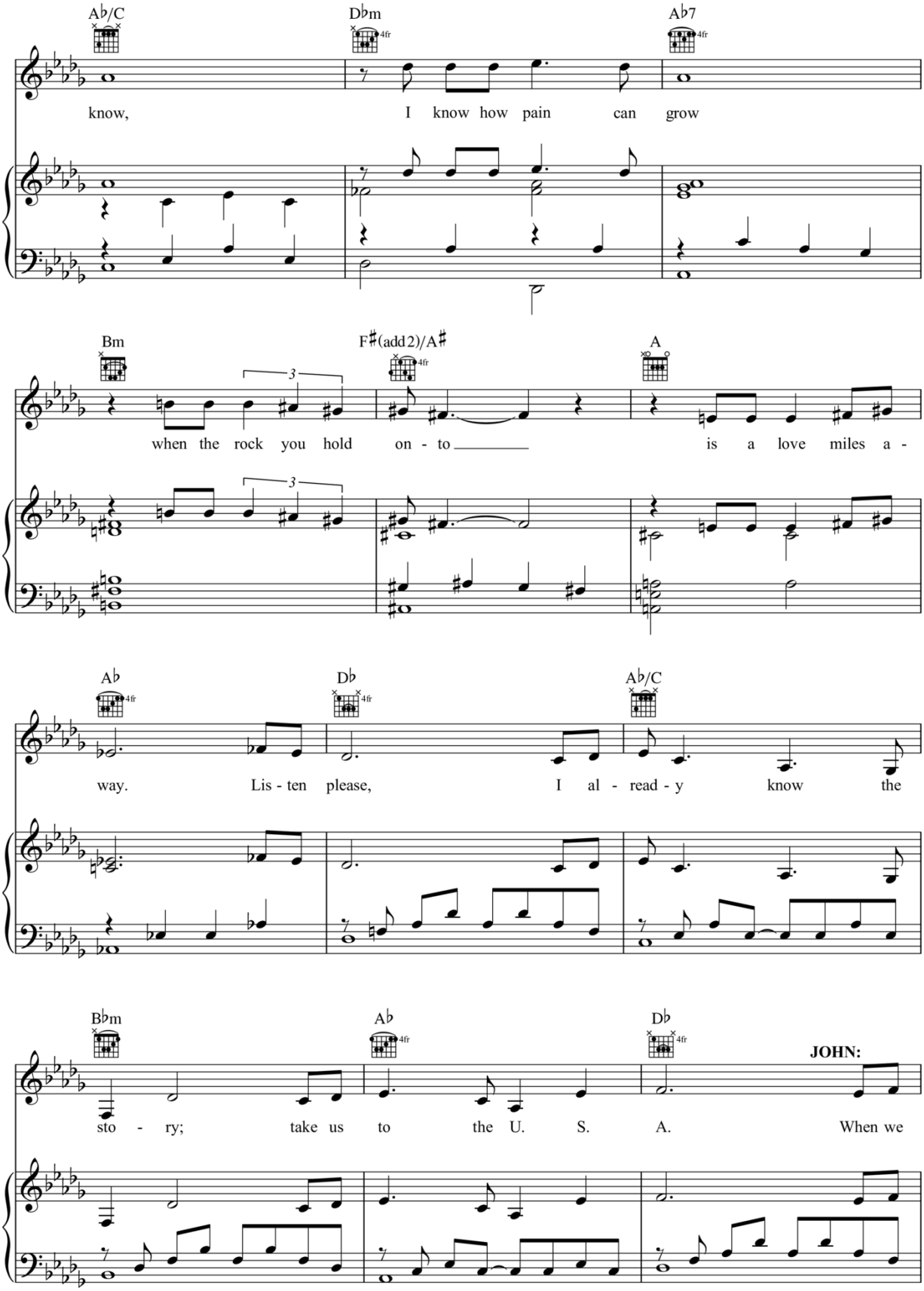
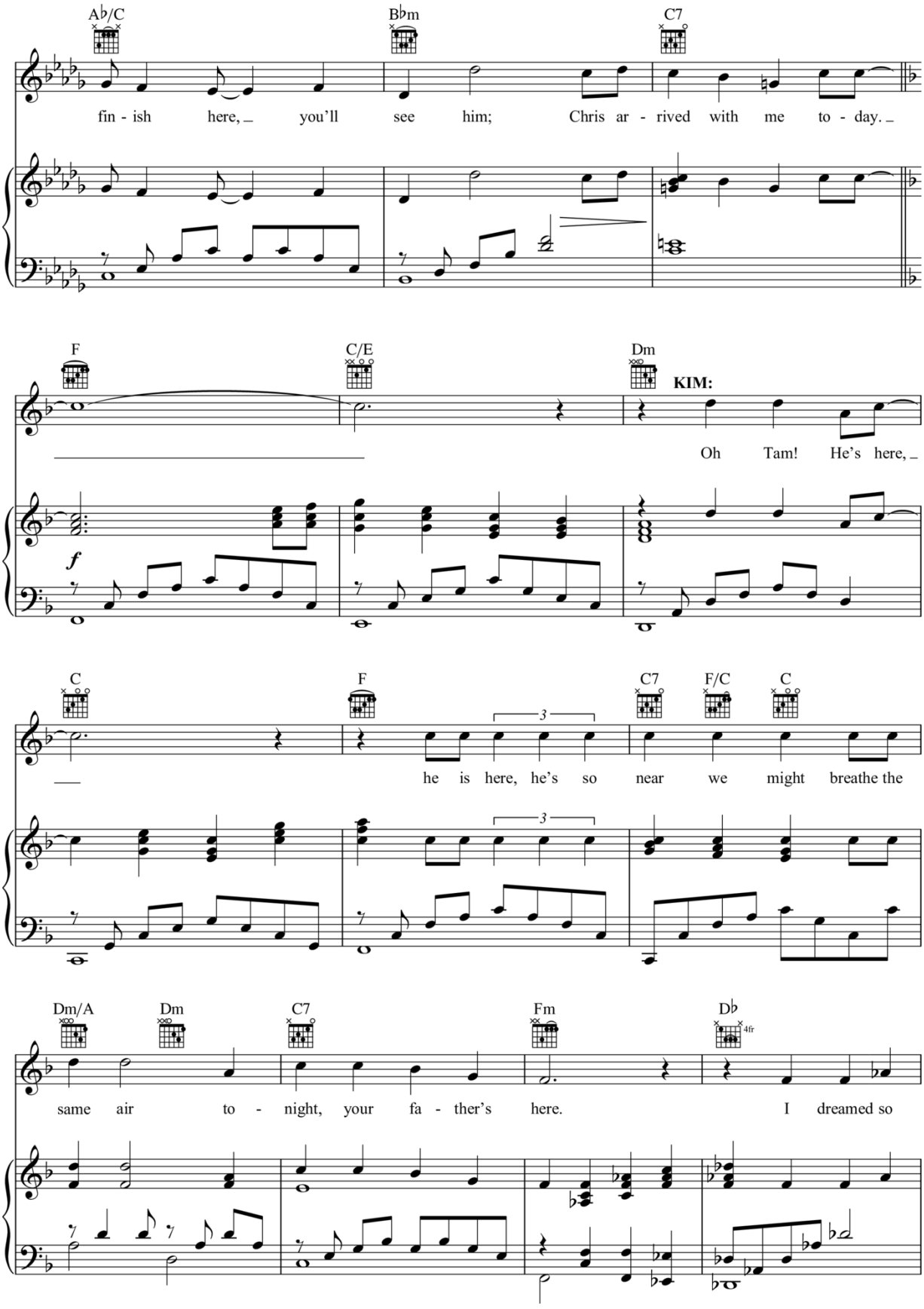
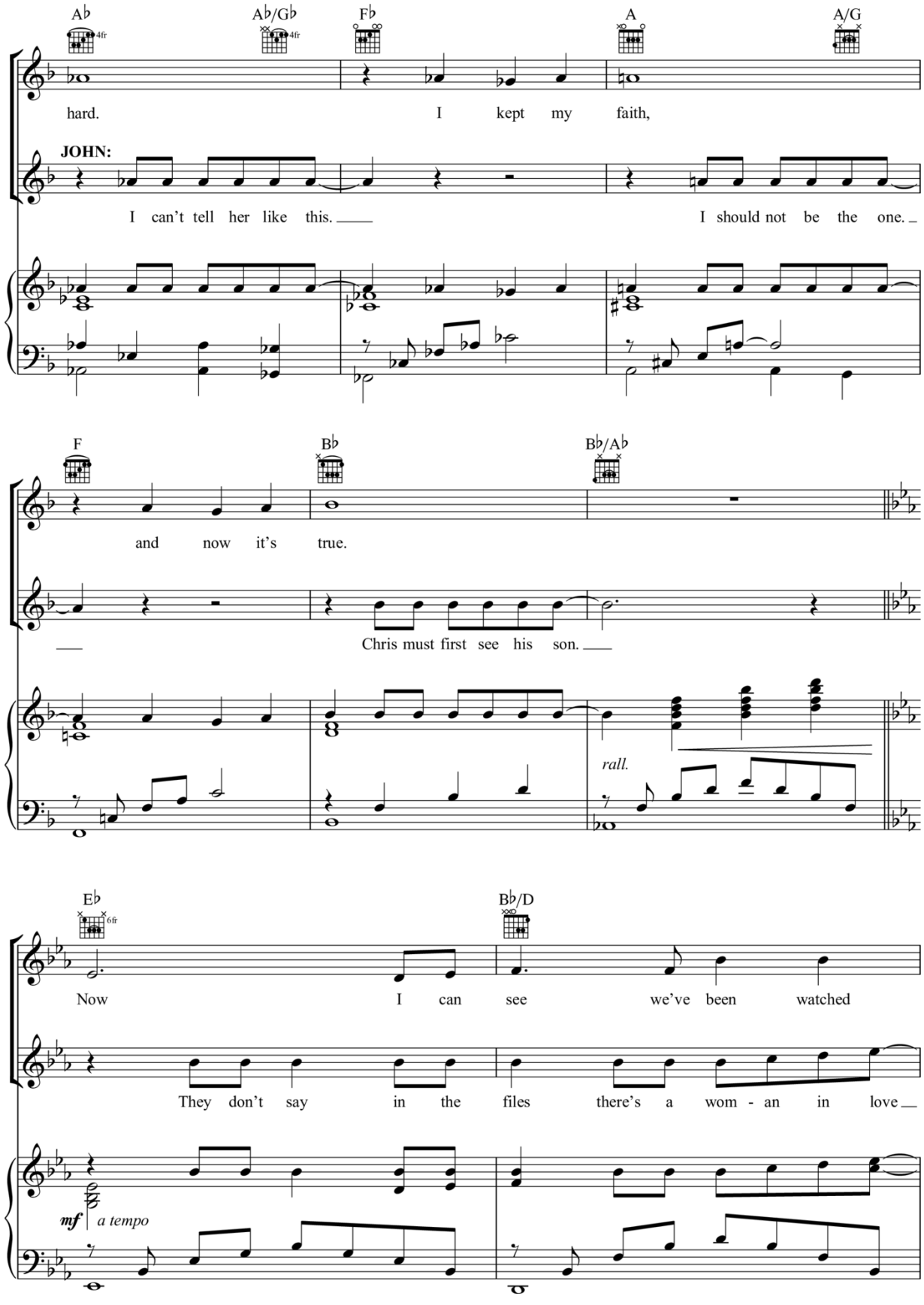
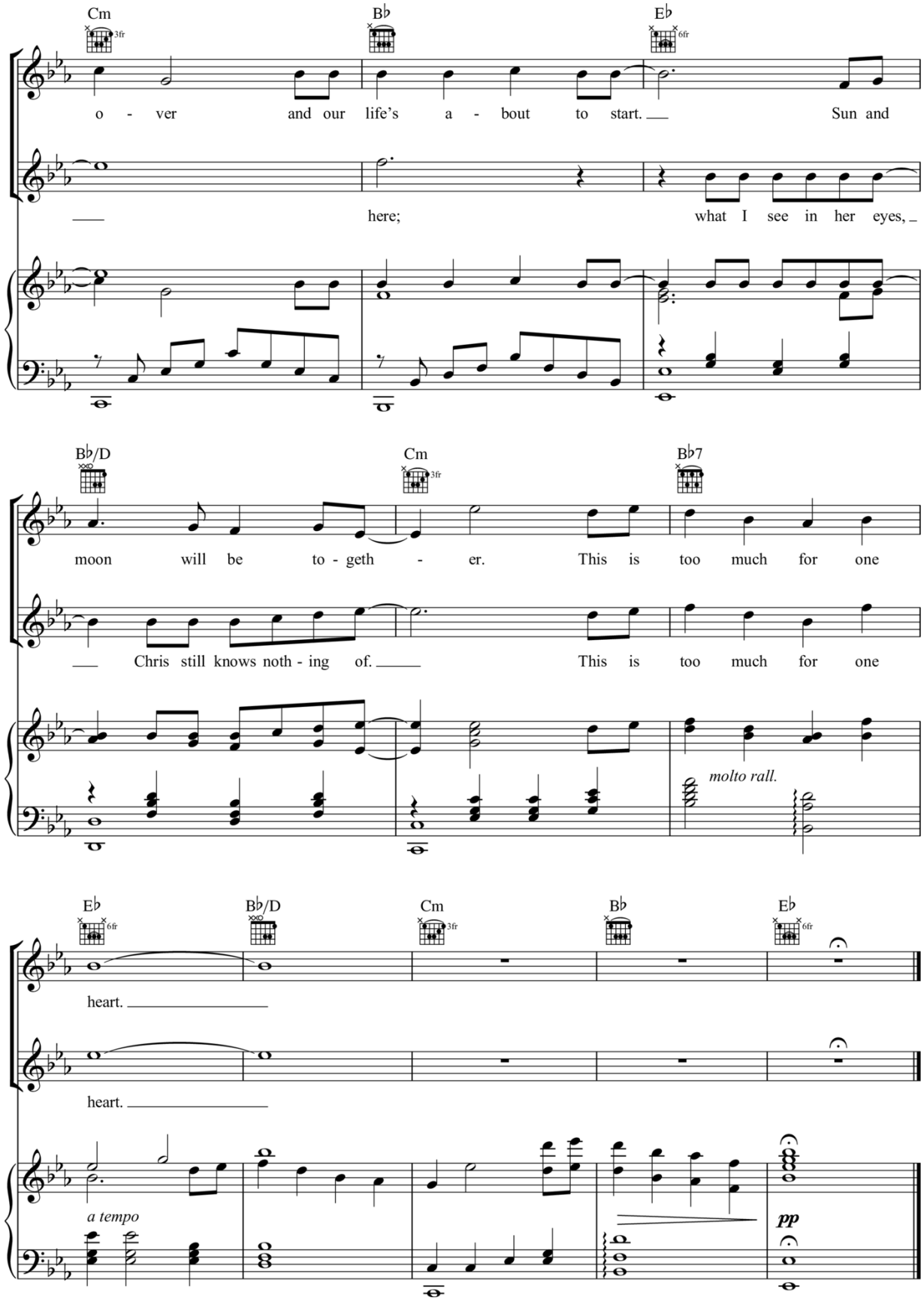

G♯
4fr
D♭
4fr
A♭/C
KIM:
Chris.
Yes, tell me ev - 'ry - thing, I
più mosso
B♭m
A♭7
4fr
D♭
4fr
beg you. How I've longed for this to start! All my
A♭/C
B♭m
B♭m/D♭
C
C/E
prayers are fi - n'lly an - swered; this is too much for one
F
C/E
Dm
heart.
JOHN:
Kim, he went cra - zy when he lost you, spoke to


C
F
C/E
no one, was torn a - part. Then he fi - n'lly said, "I'm
Dm
C
Fm
KIM: I don't understand.
home now." It was too much for one heart.
C
Fm
JOHN:
Kim, let me fin - ish talk - ing please; this was
mf
E♭
6fr
A♭
4fr
D♭m
4fr
KIM:
three whole years a - go.
Yes! Yes I


A♭/C
D♭m
A♭7
4fr
know,
I know how pain can grow
Bm
F♯(add2)/A♯
A
3
when the rock you hold on - to
is a love miles a -
A♭
D♭
A♭/C
way.
Lis - ten please,
I al - read - y know the
B♭m
A♭
D♭
JOHN:
sto - ry;
take us to the U. S. A.
When we

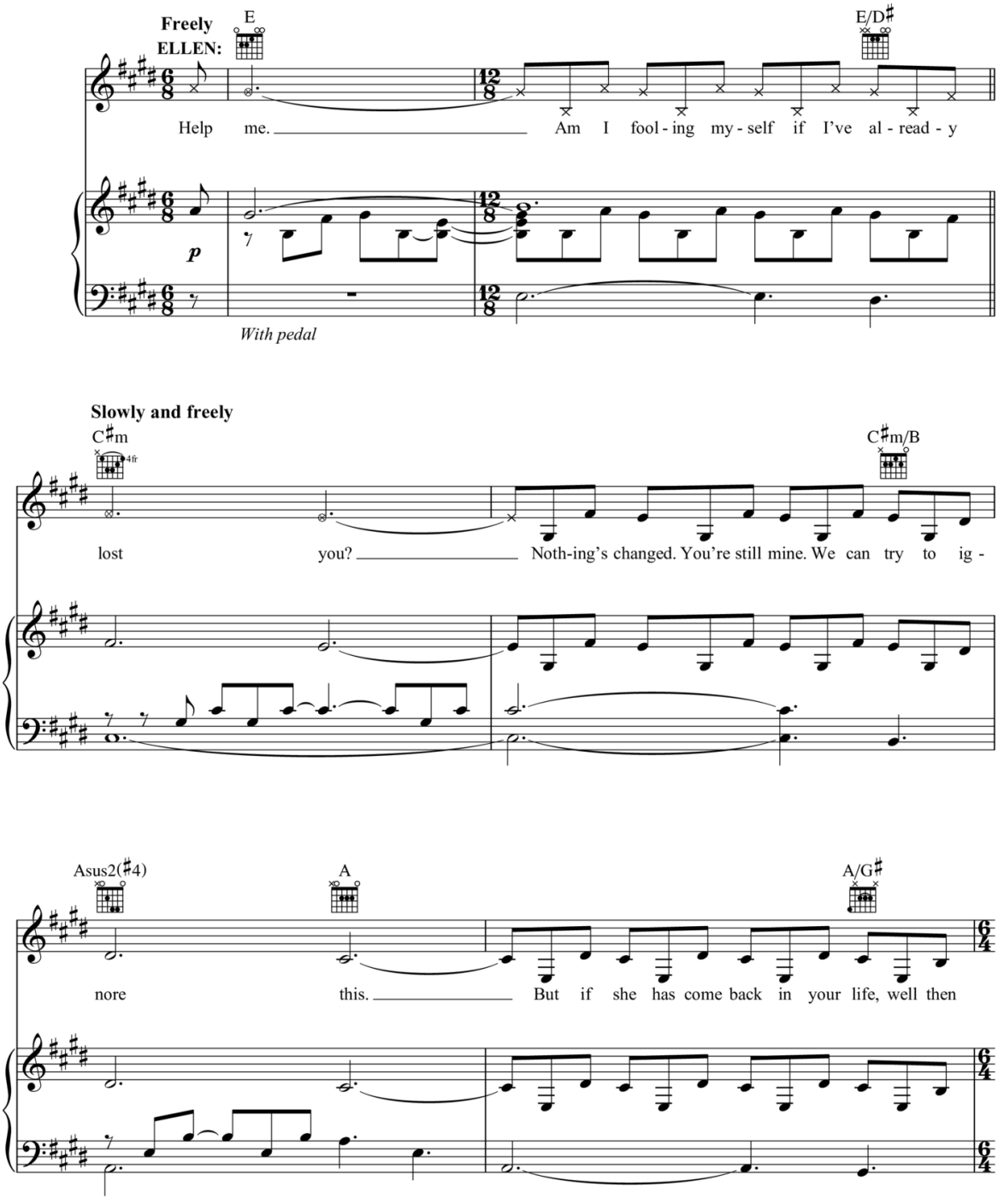

A♭/C
B♭m
C7
fin - ish here, you'll see him; Chris ar - rived with me to - day.
F
C/E
Dm
KIM:
Oh Tam! He's here,
f
C
F
C7
F/C
C
3
he is here, he's so near we might breathe the
Dm/A
Dm
C7
Fm
D♭
4fr
same air to - night, your fa - ther's here. I dreamed so


A♭
A♭/G♭
F♭
A
A/G
4fr
4fr
hard.
I kept my faith,
JOHN:
I can't tell her like this.
I should not be the one.
F
B♭
B♭/A♭
and now it's true.
Chris must first see his son.
rall.
E♭
B♭/D
6fr
Now I can see we've been watched
They don't say in the files there's a wom - an in love
mf
a tempo


Cm
B♭
E♭
o - ver and our life's a - bout to start. Sun and
here; what I see in her eyes,
B♭/D
Cm
B♭7
moon will be to - geth - er. This is too much for one
Chris still knows noth - ing of. This is too much for one
molto rall.
E♭
B♭/D
Cm
B♭
E♭
heart.
heart.
a tempo
pp

Maybe

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & MICHAEL MAHLER



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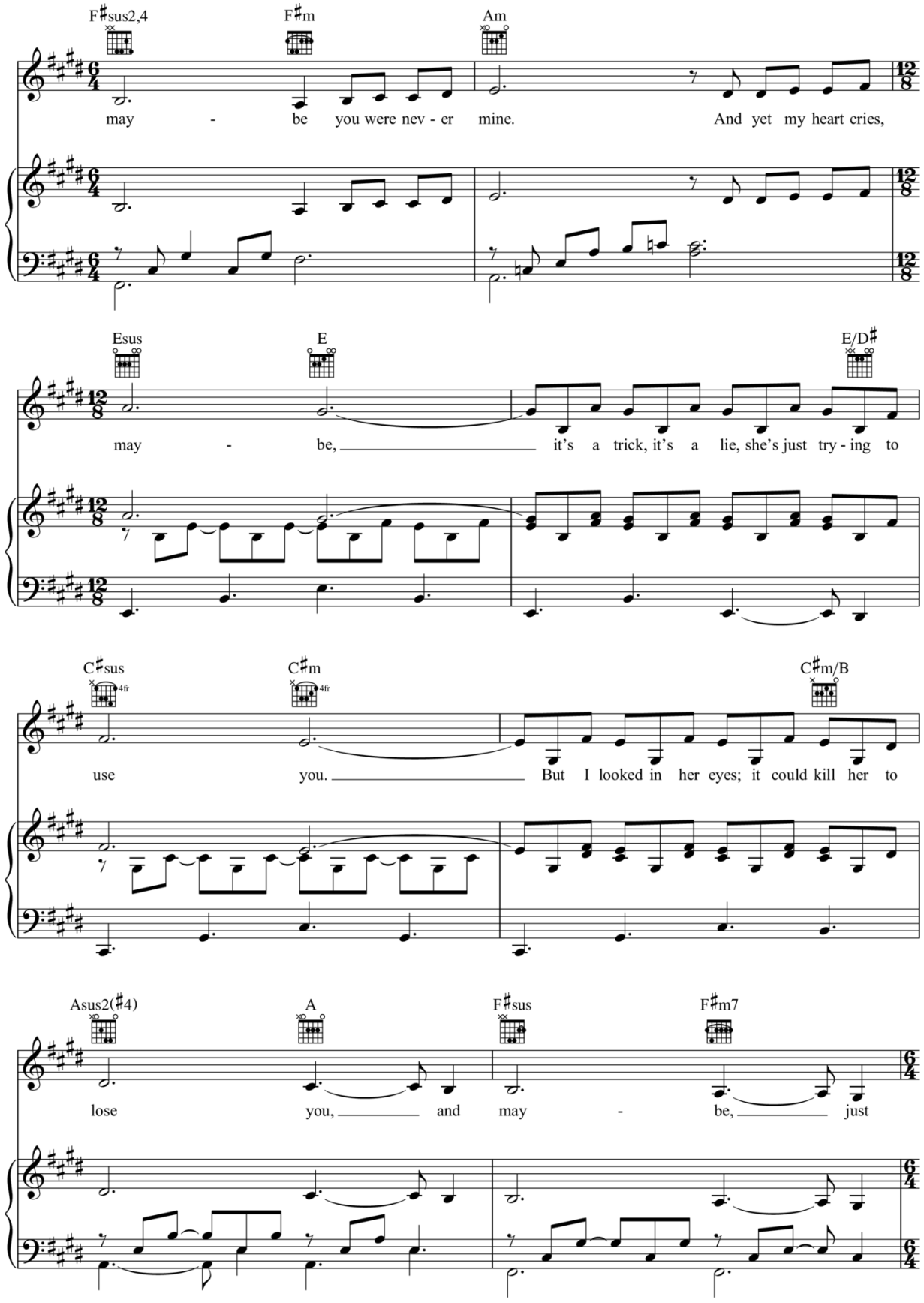
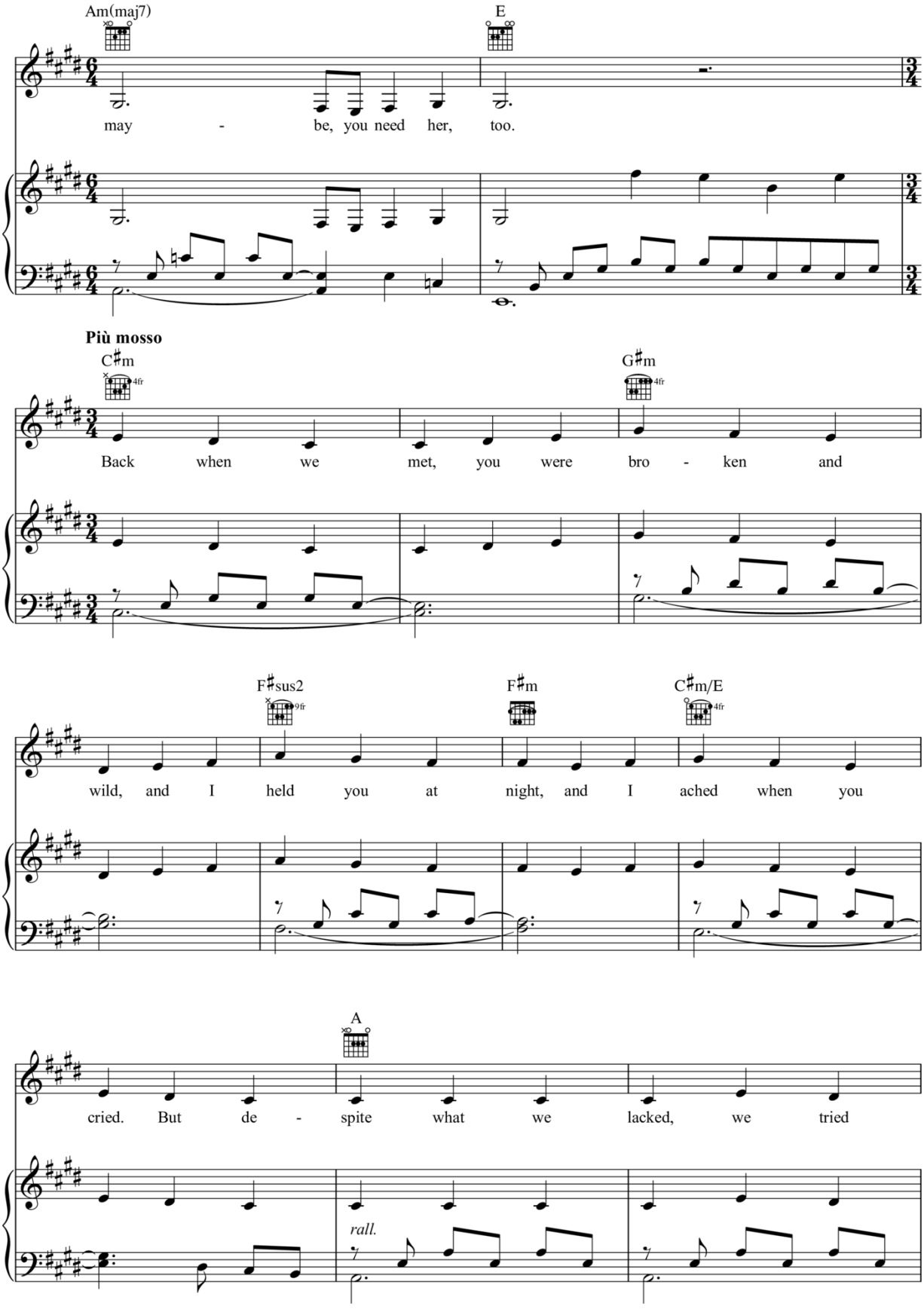
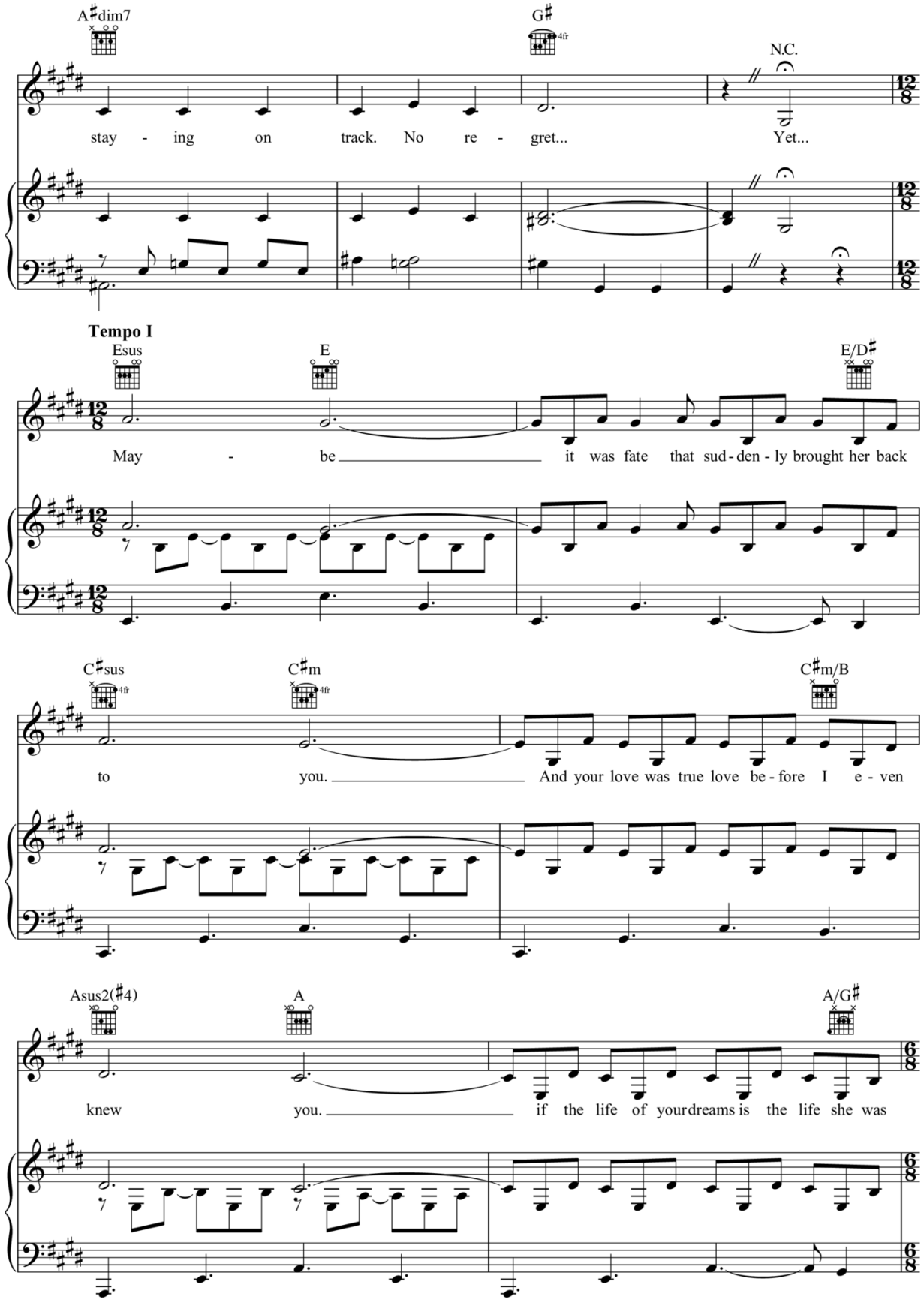
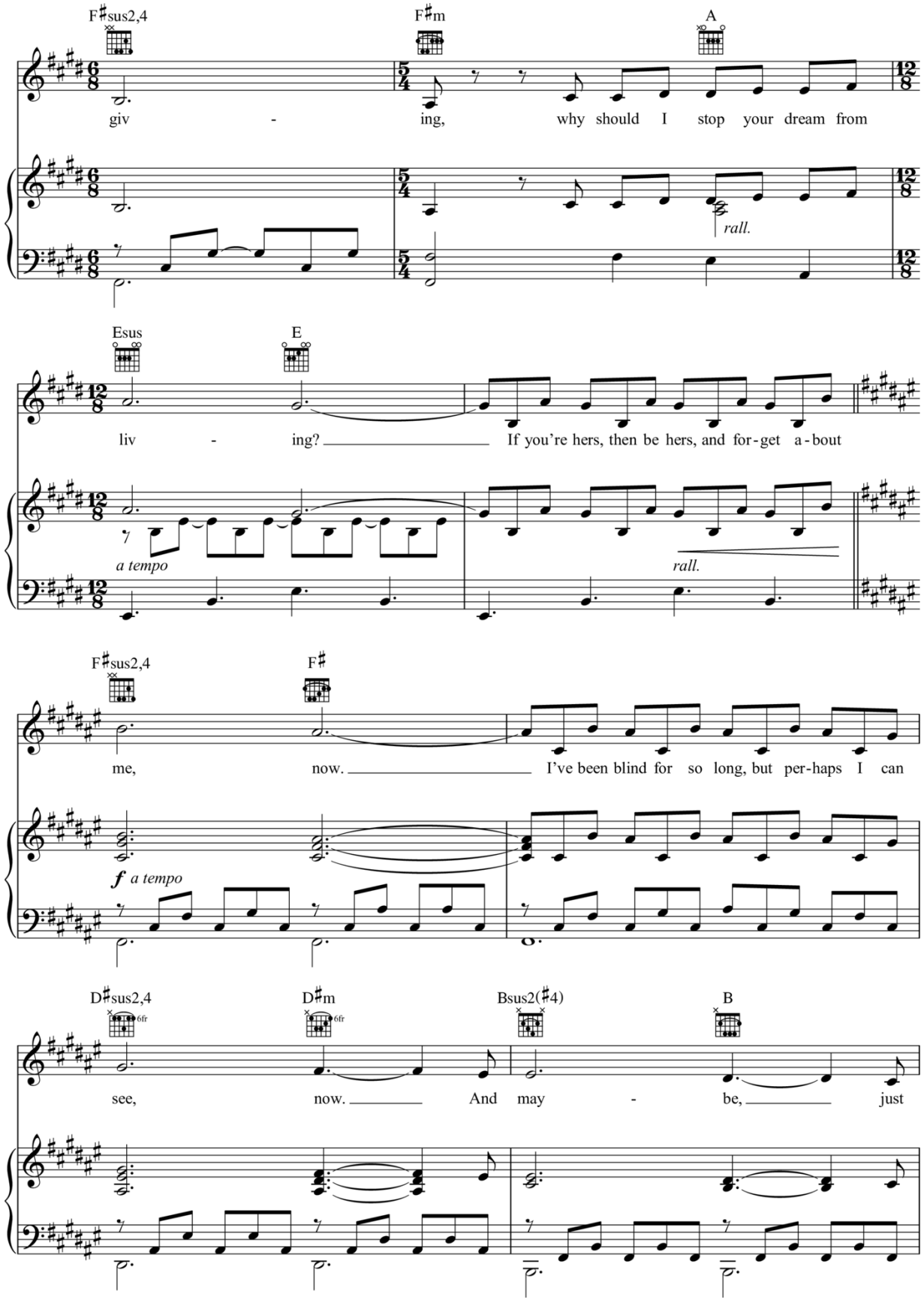
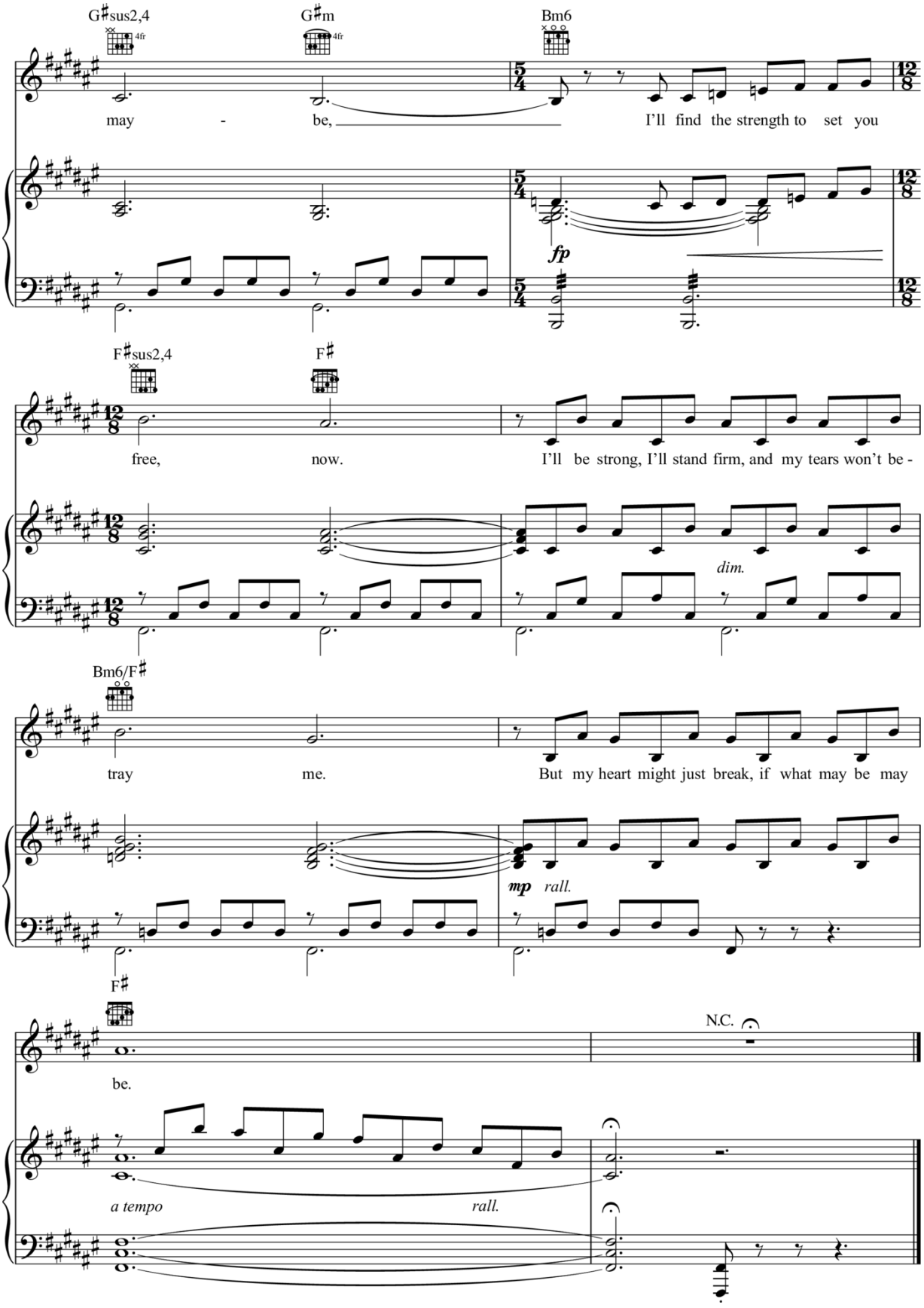

F♯sus2,4
F♯m
Am
may - be you were nev - er mine. And yet my heart cries,
Esus
E
E/D♯
may - be, it's a trick, it's a lie, she's just try - ing to
C♯sus
4fr
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/B
use you. But I looked in her eyes; it could kill her to
Asus2(♯4)
A
F♯sus
F♯m7
lose you, and may - be, just


Am(maj7)
E
may - be, you need her, too.
Più mosso
C♯m
4fr
G♯m
4fr
Back when we met, you were bro - ken and
F♯sus2
9fr
F♯m
C♯m/E
4fr
wild, and I held you at night, and I ached when you
A
cried. But de - spite what we lacked, we tried
rall.

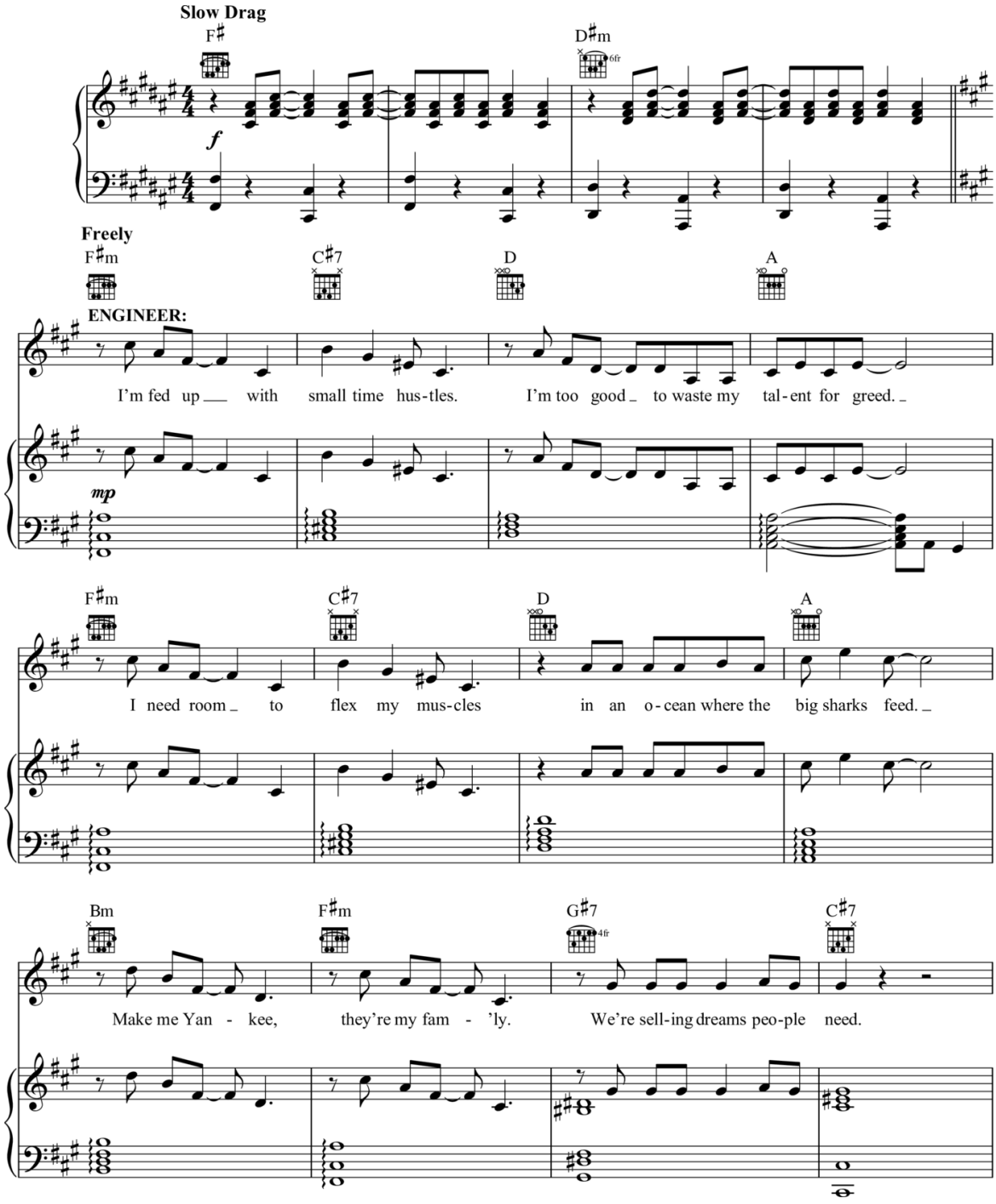

A♯dim7
G♯
4fr
N.C.
stay - ing on track. No re - gret... Yet...
Tempo I
Esus
E
E/D♯
May - be it was fate that sud - den - ly brought her back
C♯sus
C♯m
C♯m/B
to you. And your love was true love be - fore I e - ven
Asus2(♯4)
A
A/G♯
knew you. if the life of yourdreams is the life she was


F♯sus2,4
F♯m
A
giv - ing, why should I stop your dream from
rall.
Esus
E
liv - ing? If you're hers, then be hers, and for-get a-bout
a tempo
rall.
F♯sus2,4
F♯
me, now. I've been blind for so long, but per-haps I can
f a tempo
D♯sus2,4
D♯m
Bsus2(♯4)
B
see, now. And may - be, just


G♯sus2,4
4fr
G♯m
4fr
Bm6
may - be,
I'll find the strength to set you
fp
F♯sus2,4
F♯
free, now.
I'll be strong, I'll stand firm, and my tears won't be -
dim.
Bm6/F♯
tray me.
But my heart might just break, if what may be may
mp rall.
F♯
N.C.
be.
a tempo
rall.

The American Dream

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL & RICHARD MALTBY JR.
Additional Lyrics by MICHAEL MAHLER



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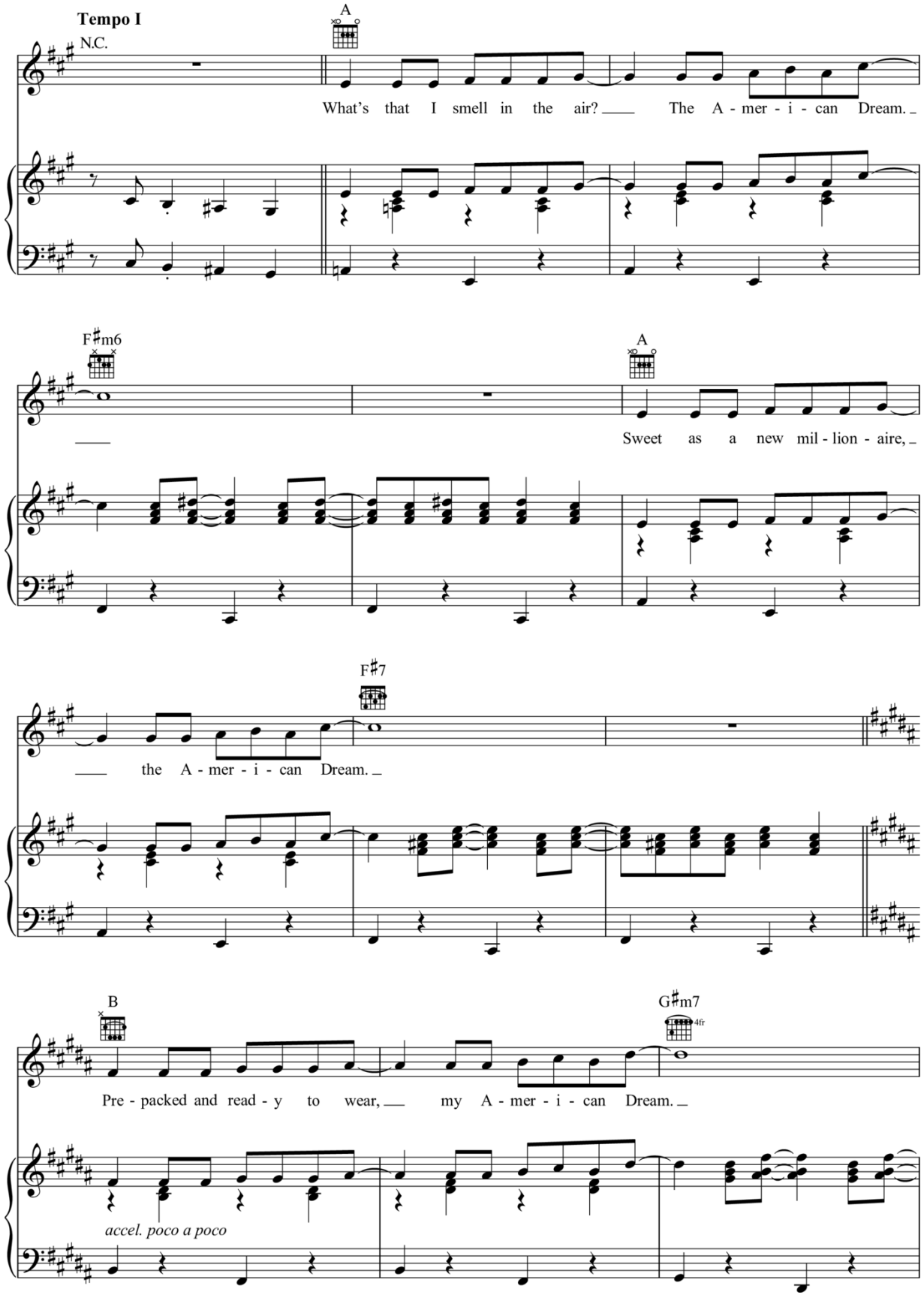
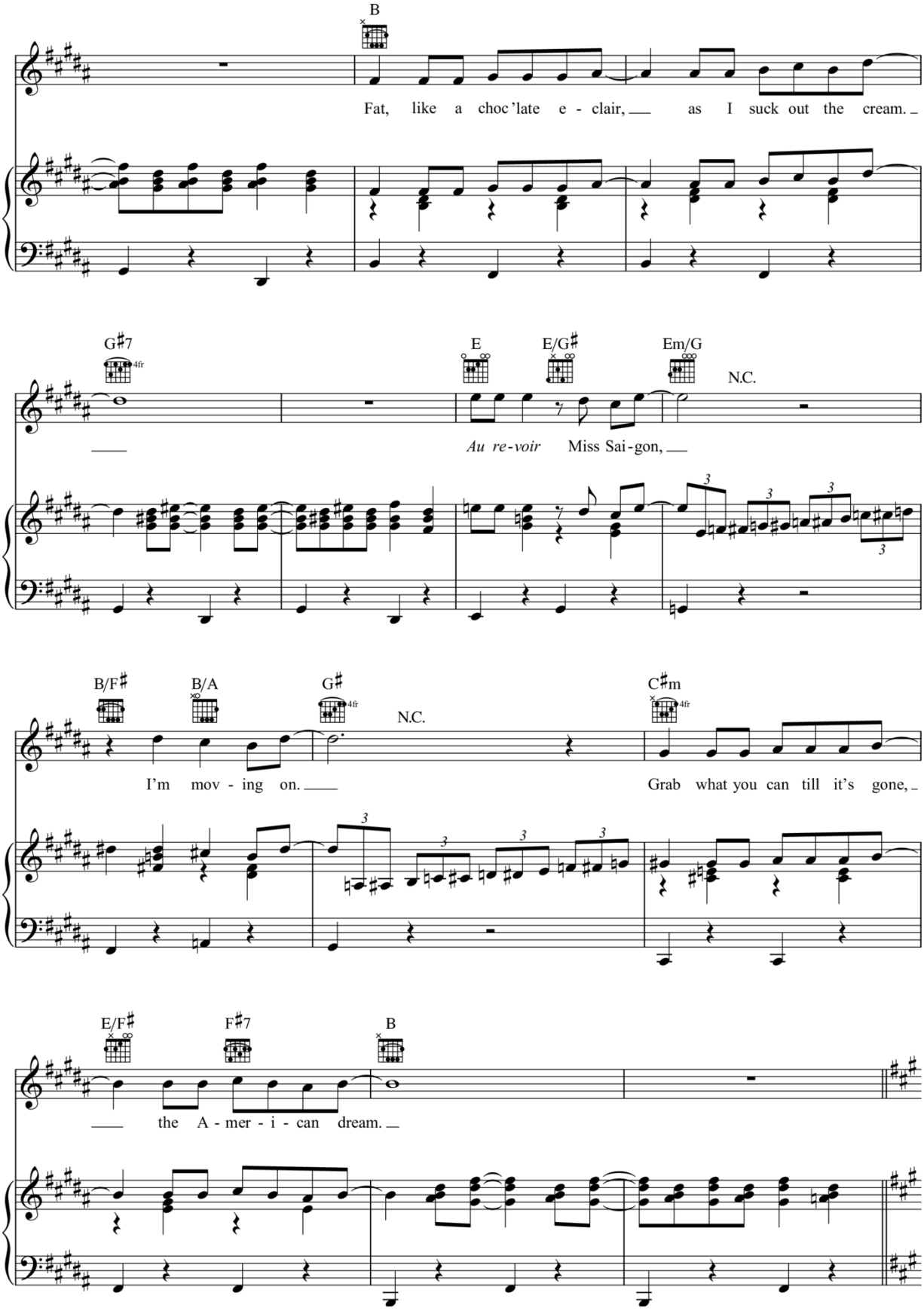
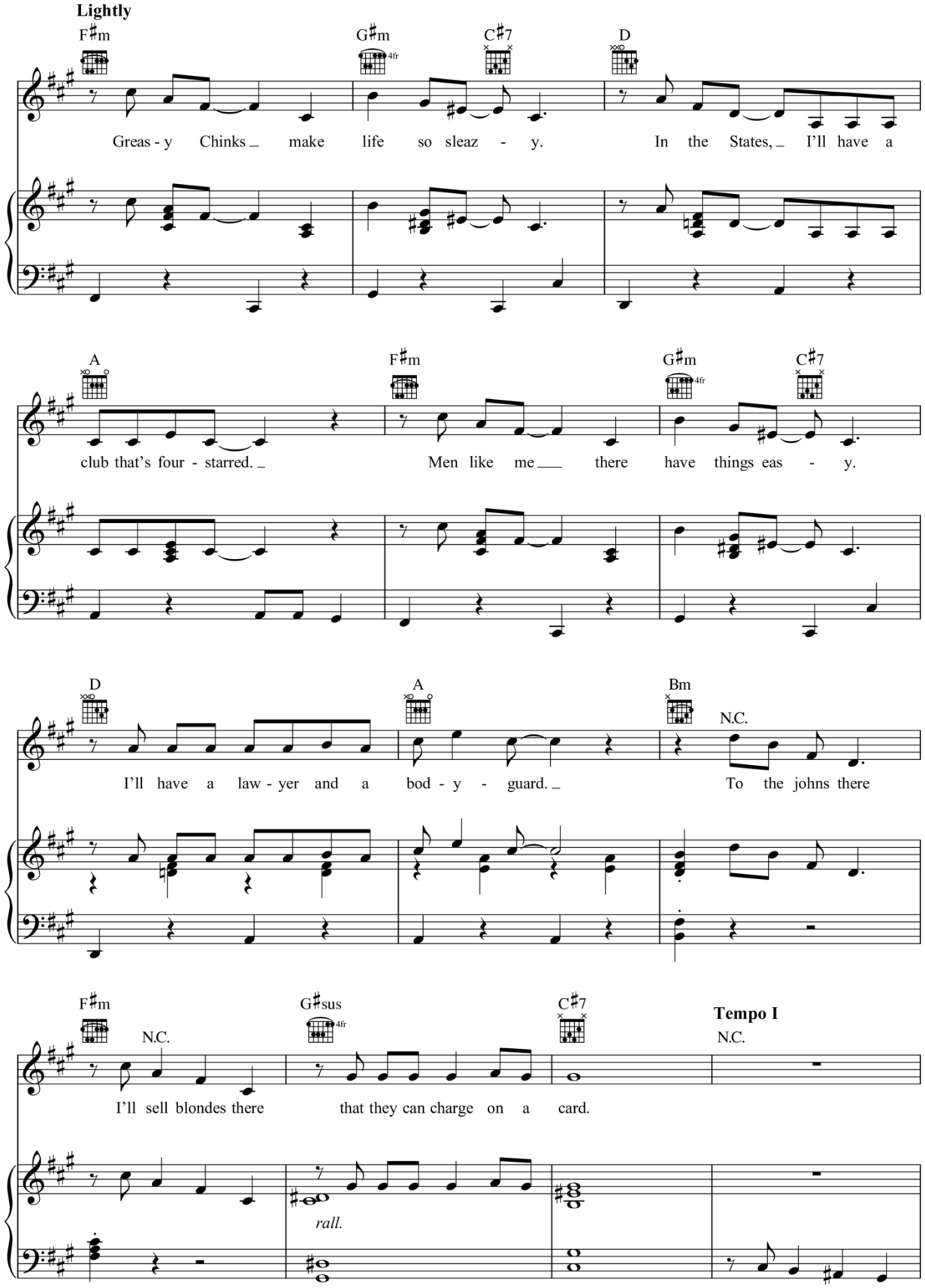
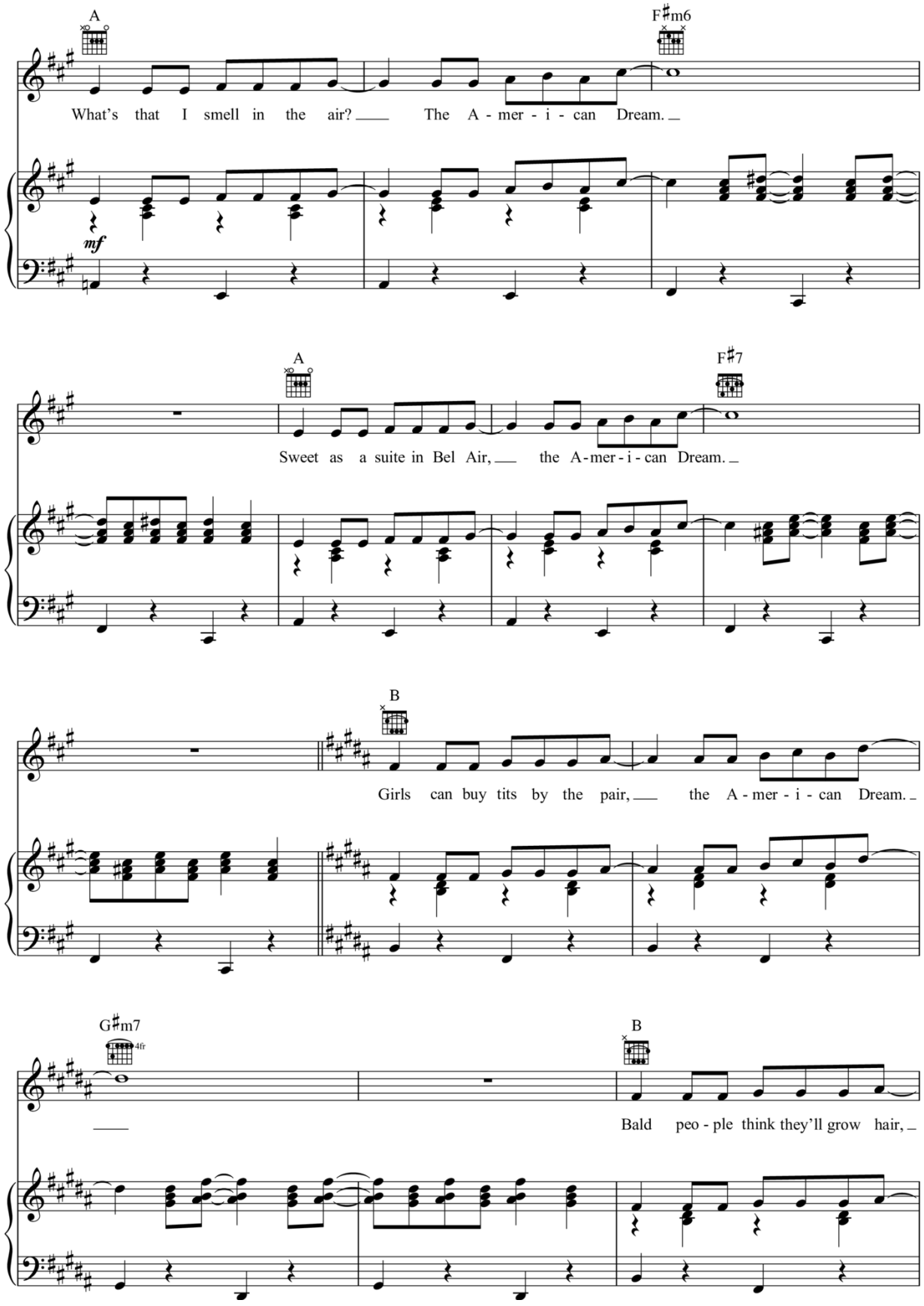
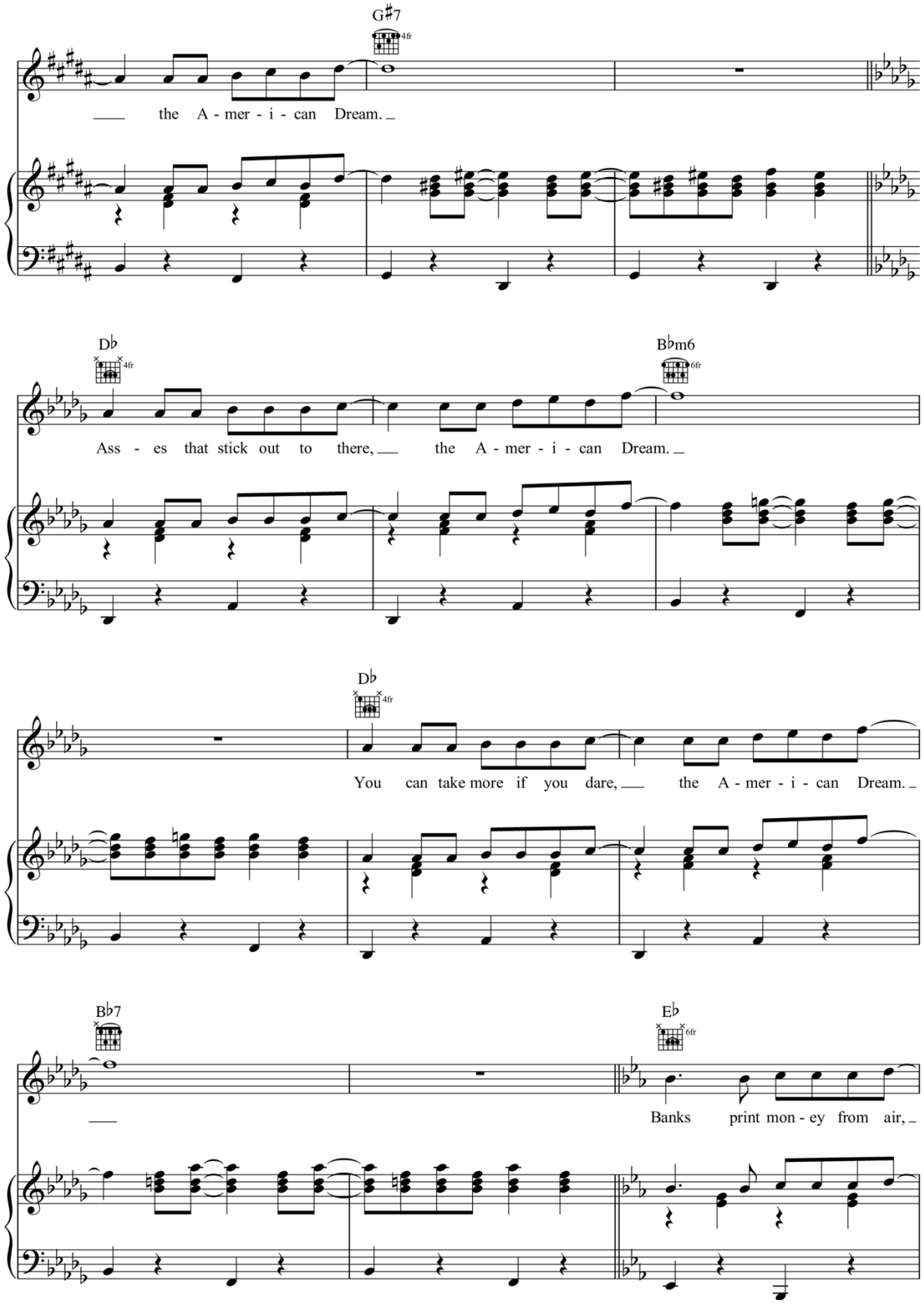
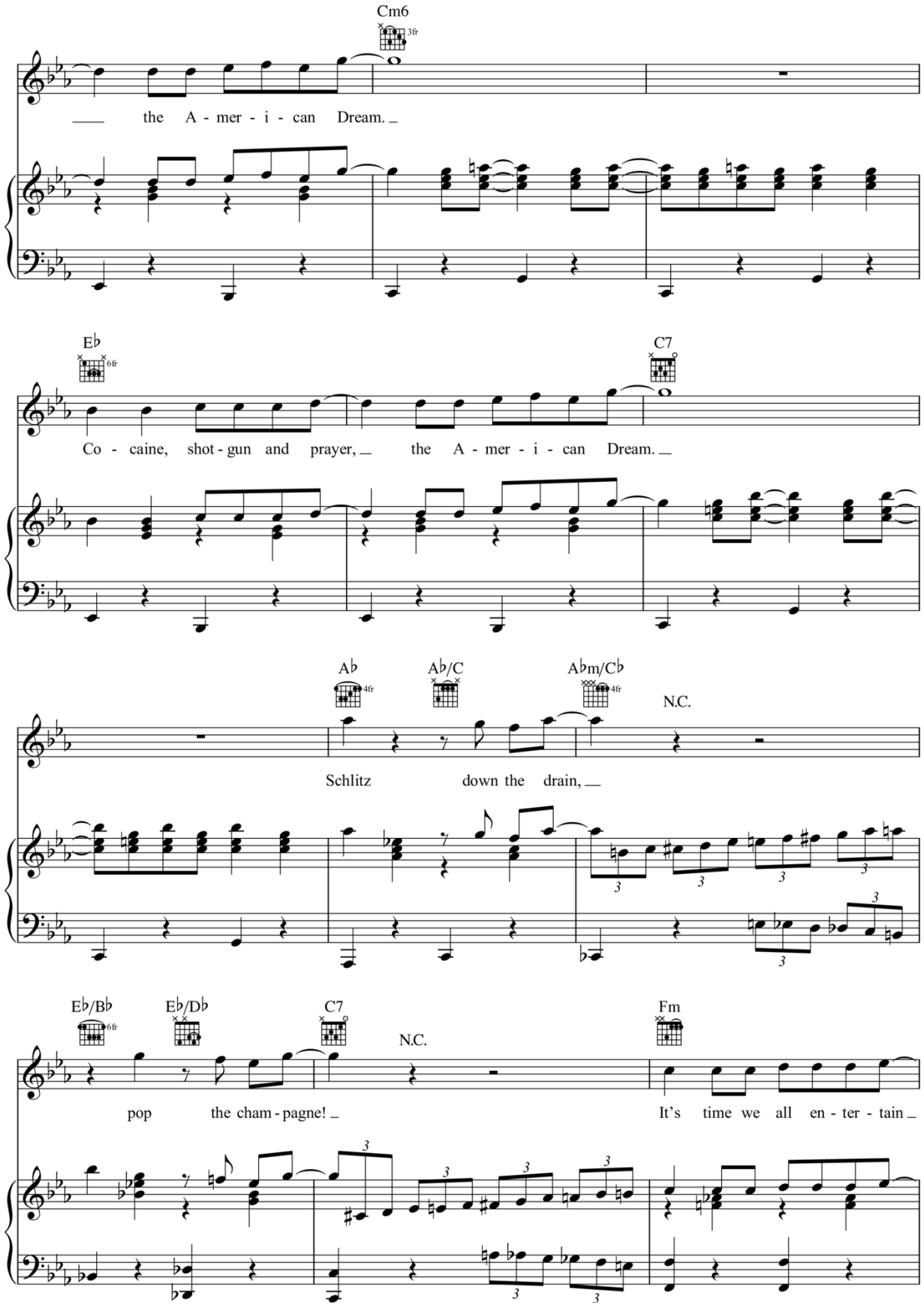

Tempo I
N.C.
A
What's that I smell in the air? The A - mer - i - can Dream.
F♯m6
A
Sweet as a new mil - lion - aire,
F♯7
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
B
G♯m7
4fr
Pre - packed and read - y to wear, my A - mer - i - can Dream.
accel. poco a poco

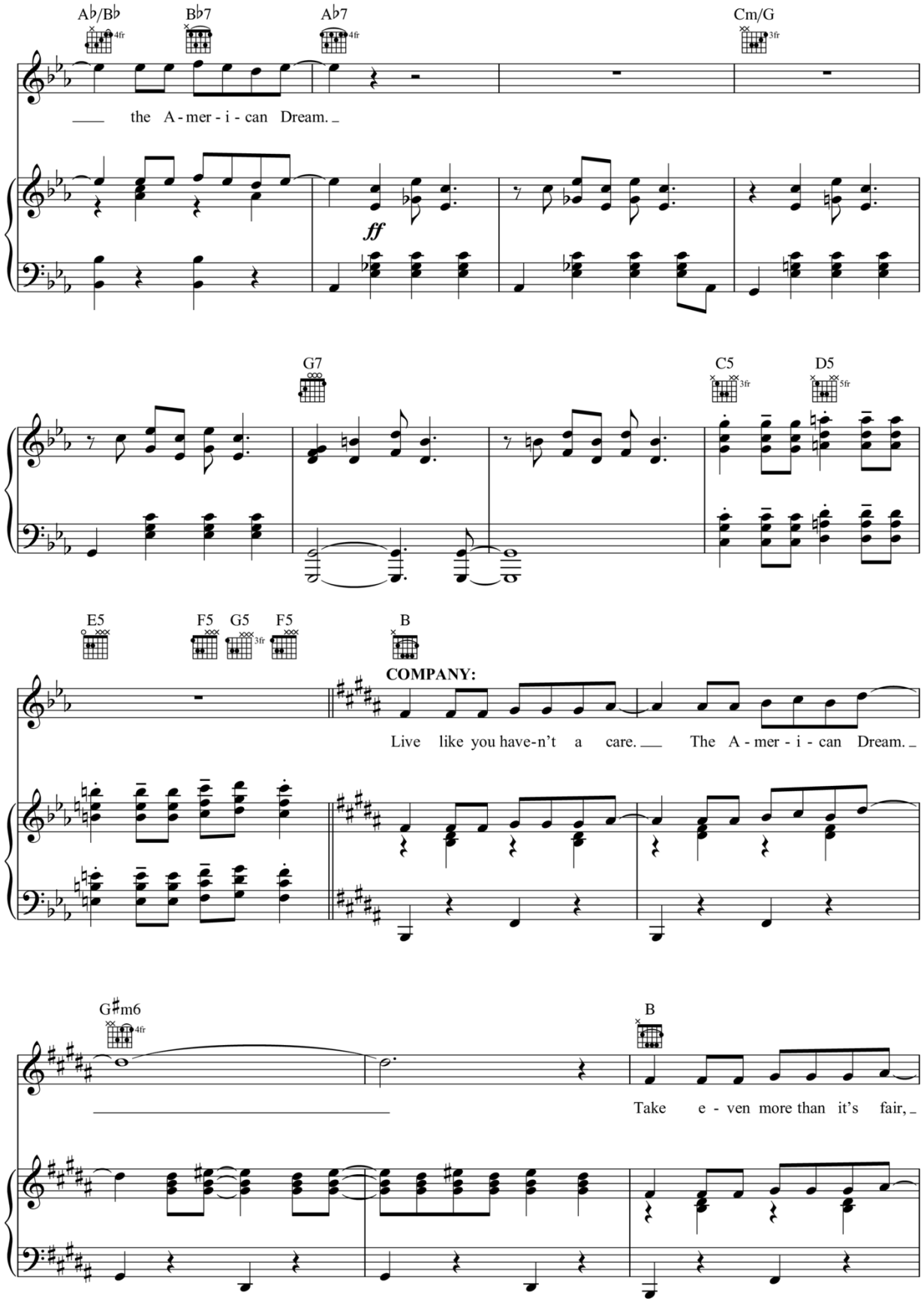

B
Fat, like a choc'late e - clair, as I suck out the cream.
G♯7
4fr
E
E/G♯
Em/G
N.C.
Au re-voir Miss Sai-gon,
B/F♯
B/A
G♯
4fr
N.C.
C♯m
4fr
I'm mov - ing on.
Grab what you can till it's gone,
E/F♯
F♯7
B
the A - mer - i - can dream.

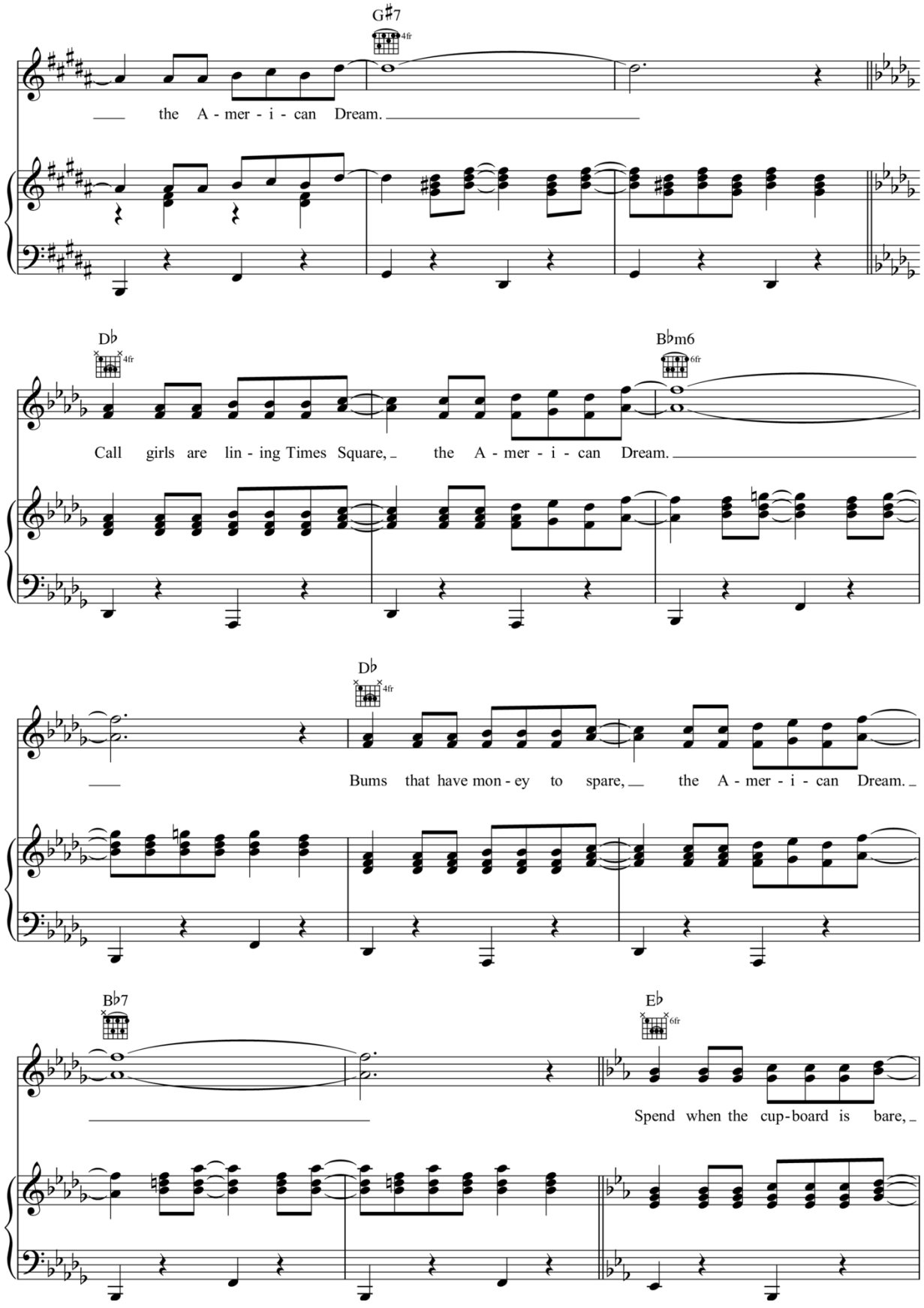

Lightly
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
C♯7
D
Greas - y Chinks _ make life so sleaz - y. In the States, _ I'll have a
A
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
C♯7
club that's four - starred. _ Men like me ___ there have things eas - y.
D
A
Bm
N.C.
I'll have a law - yer and a bod - y - guard. _ To the johns there
F♯m
N.C.
G♯sus
4fr
C♯7
Tempo I
N.C.
I'll sell blondes there that they can charge on a card.
rall.

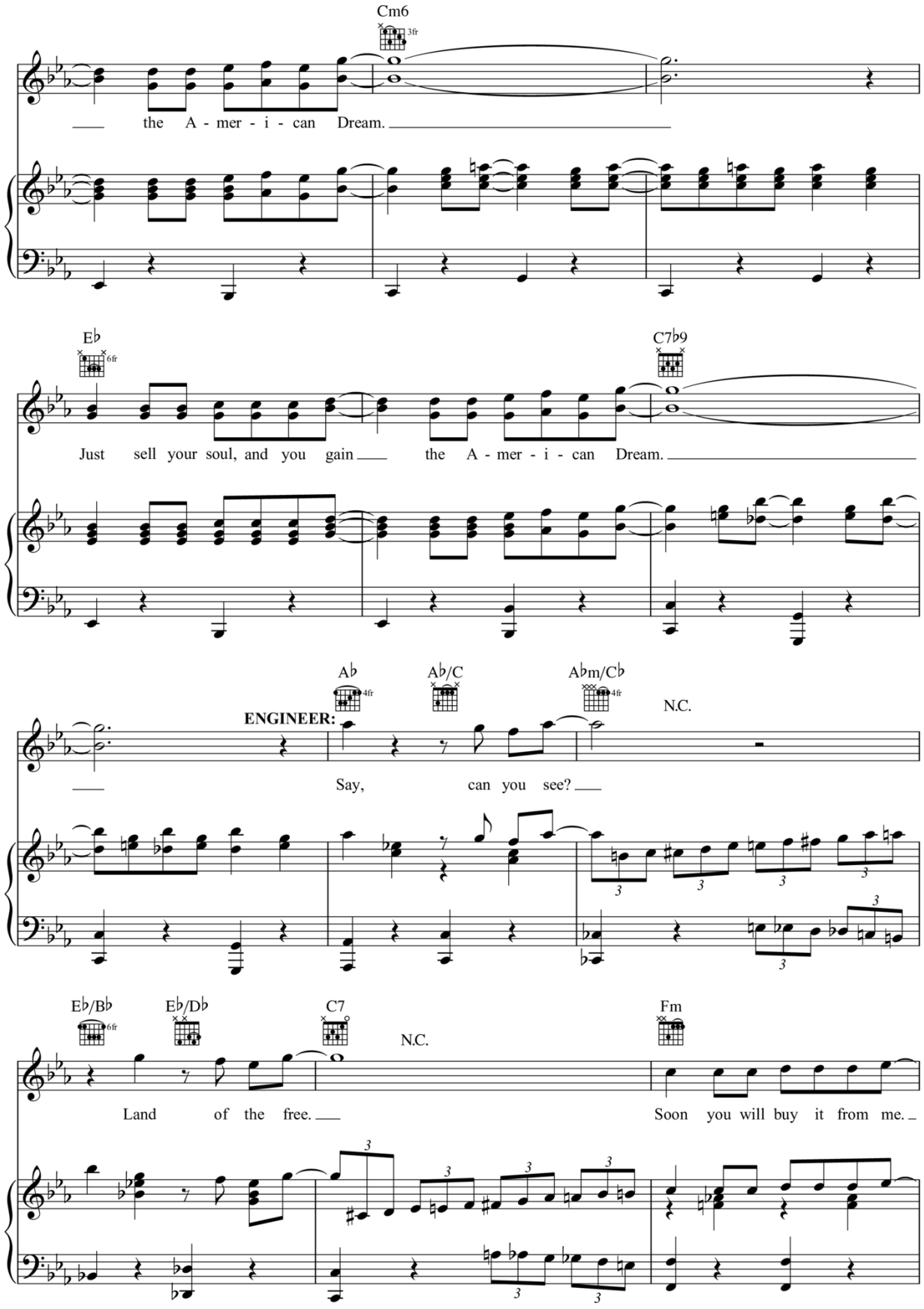

A
F♯m6
What's that I smell in the air? The A - mer - i - can Dream.
mf
A
F♯7
Sweet as a suite in Bel Air, the A-mer-i-can Dream.
B
Girls can buy tits by the pair, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
G♯m7
4fr
B
Bald peo - ple think they'll grow hair,

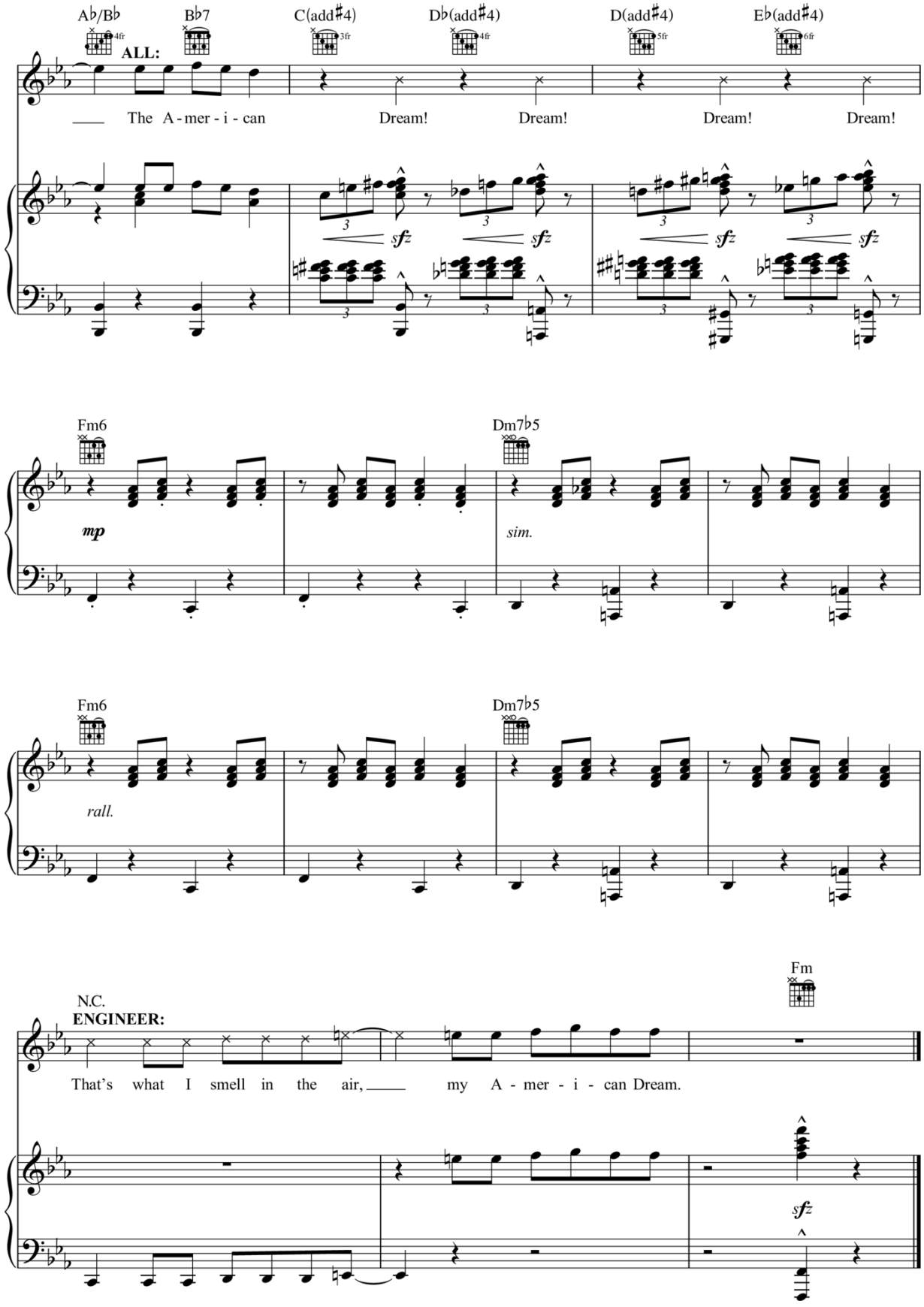

G♯7
4fr
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
D♭
4fr
B♭m6
6fr
Ass - es that stick out to there, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
D♭
4fr
You can take more if you dare, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
B♭7
E♭
6fr
Banks print mon - ey from air,


Cm6
3fr
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
E♭
6fr
C7
Co - caine, shot - gun and prayer, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
A♭
4fr
A♭/C
A♭m/C♭
4fr
N.C.
Schlitz down the drain,
E♭/B♭
6fr
E♭/D♭
C7
N.C.
Fm
pop the cham - pagne!
It's time we all en - ter - tain


A♭/B♭
B♭7
A♭7
Cm/G
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
ff
G7
C5
D5
E5
F5
G5
F5
B
COMPANY:
Live like you have-n't a care.
The A - mer - i - can Dream.
G♯m6
B
Take e - ven more than it's fair,


G♯7
4fr
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
D♭
4fr
B♭m6
6fr
Call girls are lin - ing Times Square, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
D♭
4fr
Bums that have mon - ey to spare, the A - mer - i - can Dream.
B♭7
E♭
6fr
Spend when the cup-board is bare,


Cm6
3fr
the A - mer - i - can Dream.
E♭
6fr
C7♭9
Just sell your soul, and you gain the A - mer - i - can Dream.
A♭
4fr
A♭/C
A♭m/C♭
4fr
ENGINEER:
N.C.
Say, can you see?
E♭/B♭
6fr
E♭/D♭
C7
N.C.
Fm
Land of the free.
Soon you will buy it from me.

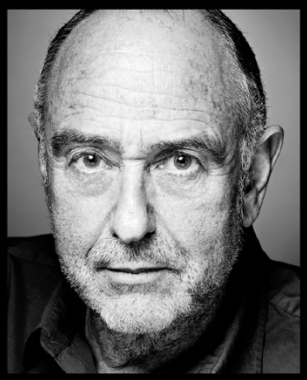

A♭/B♭
B♭7
C(add♯4)
D♭(add♯4)
D(add♯4)
E♭(add♯4)
ALL:
The A - mer - i - can Dream! Dream! Dream! Dream!
sfz
Fm6
Dm7♭5
mp
sim.
rall.
Fm
N.C.
ENGINEER:
That's what I smell in the air, my A - mer - i - can Dream.

PIANO/VOCAL SELECTIONS

STANDARD PIANO/VOCAL FORMAT WITH THE MELODY IN THE PIANO

DANIELA BELTRAN

ALAIN BOUBLIL



SEAMUS RYAN

CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

JOAN MARCUS

RICHARD MALTBY, JR.

Miss Saigon is more relevant and heartbreaking today than when it premiered on Broadway in 1991 at the same theatre.

MATT WINDMAN • ***amNewYork***

They're plus-sized themes and the sung-through show is filled with big anthems. "Why God Why?", "Sun and Moon" and "I Still Believe" still shine bright, to name a few.

JOE DZIEMIANOWICZ • ***New York Daily News***

…from songs of quiet yearning to emphatic '80s-style declarations laced with big-belt key changes. These wear surprisingly well, breathing intensity into the story's intimate heart and emotional sweep into the melodrama.

DAVID ROONEY • ***Hollywood Reporter***

This is what people mean when they talk about "a Broadway show" — melodic songs, big, beautiful voices, a huge ensemble, full-scale pit orchestra, sumptuous production numbers, and the spectacle of lavish sets and special effects.

MARILYN STASIO • ***Variety***

The sung-through musical echoes the lush melodies and themes from the composers' *Les Miz* score while peppering the narrative with politically satirical overtones.

ROMA TORRE • ***ny1***

…*Miss Saigon* was, and is, a phenomenon…

JEREMY GERARD • ***Deadline | Hollywood***

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