A Christmas Story The Musical Overview

Product Code: CD2000

To help you find the perfect musical for your next performance, we have provided this overview of the vocal and orchestral demands for this title.

Solo Songs: Yes

Ensemble/Large Chorus Songs: Yes

Main Character Details:

Jean Shepherd/Narrator: late 40s-early 60s; no vocals for Narrator.
Ralphie (m): age 9; F3-D5 vocals, difficult
Mother (w): 30s to 40s; G3-E5 vocals, moderate
The Old Man (m): 30s to 40s; A3-G5 vocals, moderate
Randy (m): age 7 to 8; A3-D5 vocals, moderate

Total Number of Songs: 21

Vocal Demands: Difficult

Orchestral Demands: Difficult

Size of Orchestra: Large (9+)

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Book by JOSEPH ROBINETTE
Music and lyrics by BENJ PASEK and JUSTIN PAUL

Based upon the motion picture
A Christmas Story
Distributed by Warner Bros.,
Written by Jean Shepherd, Leigh Brown and Bob Clark
and upon
In God We Trust: All Others Pay Cash
Written by Jean Shepherd

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(A CHRISTMAS STORY, THE MUSICAL)

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It All Comes Down to Christmas (Part 1)

**MOTHER:** We have to go, right now! I'm not kidding, boys! Do you want to miss it?

**JEAN:** My mother in the kitchen, trying in vain to get us bundled up and out the door.

**MOTHER:** Ralphie! Randy! I mean now!!

**RANDY:** Aw, mom!

**MOTHER:** Randy - now!

**JEAN:** My kid brother Randy -

**RANDY:** Awww...

**JEAN:** And there I am with my December issue of Open Road For Boys,itchingly, nervously obsessing...

(JEAN:) ...over a 3-colored framed full page back cover advertisement of the greatest gift a boy could ever hunger for--and realizing that time was my enemy.

**RALPHIE**

Good-bye No -
2. It All Comes Down to Christmas (Part 1) (2)

Hushed

vember Thanks-giv-ing's gone Now ev - ry house you pass has a plas - tic

MOTHER: "Ralphie! Please!"

rein-deer on its lawn It's al - most

MOTHER: Frank! Start the car, the boys are almost ready!

Christ-mas That's clear to see. And there's a cer - tain some-thing that I

MOTHER: Frank! Start the car, the boys are almost ready!

want be - neath my tree

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This year, don't want another plaid tie. This year, can't let my chance pass by and

I'm running out of time.

There's a

MOTHER: "Ralphie!"
[SEGUE]

VILLAIN: "Muah ha ha ha!"

Western \( \text{\textit{j} = 128} \)  

KIDS: (scream)
Your teacher in trouble, so get there on the double

or she'll face her doom

The tension is mounting one minute left and counting

'til she goes kaboom!

MISS SHIELDS: "Raaaalphie!! Do something!!!!!!"
Won't you save me Ralphie? Tell the scoundrel to surrender!

Oh, he's got me, Ralphie! I could die in this disaster faster! Hold on, I'm on my way.
MOTHER: "No. He heard it from your son!"

MRS. SCHWARTZ: "What? WHAT? WHAT???

worse.

Cause Christmas doesn't come for little kid-dies who curse.

Cause Christmas doesn't come for little kid-dies who curse.

This year

How 'bout a big lump of coal?

This year

No pret-ty pres-ent

The Old Man

MOTHER & RANDY

(dolce)

(dolce)
SCHWARTZ: "... All right, there's the flagpole. Why don't you put your tongue on it? I double dare you."

JEAN: "The exact exchange and nuance of phrase in this ritual is very important..." *(MUSIC OUT)*

FLICK: "You kiddin? Stick my tongue to that stupid pole. That's dumb."

SCHWARTZ: "That's cause you know it'll stick.

FLICK: "You're full of it."

SCHWARTZ: "Oh, yeah?"

FLICK: "Yeah."

SCHWARTZ: "Oh, yeah?"

FLICK: "Yeah."

SCHWARTZ: "Well, I double dog dare you!"

*(GO ON)*

JEAN: "Now it was serious. A-double-dog-dare. What else was left but a triple-dare-you and the final coup-de-grace of all dares—the sinister triple dog dare." *(MUSIC OUT)*
SCHWARTZ: "I triple dog dare you."

JEAN: "Schwartz created a slight breach of etiquette by skipping the triple dare and going right for the throat."

It's a sticky situation maybe Flick is just full of hot air.

But there's a standard expectation, He's as before.
got no choice but do'in' the dare. You can't skip

the standard triple for the triple dog dare attack. But Schwartz

just up and said it And there ain't no way of tak'in' it back.
KIDS: "Do you believe that?" (Overlapping dialogue as they exit)
JEAN: "I had won! ..." MOTHER: "Shh ... shh ..."
JEAN: "I had pummeled Farkus and sent Dill running for the hills ..."

MOTHER: "Ralphie ... Ralphie."
JEAN: "But I had also disappointed my mother, losing any chance of procuring the coveted Christmas gift."
MOTHER: "Settle down Ralphie. Just settle down ..."

MOTHER: "Hey, hey, hey, it's gonna be ok. It's alright."

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14. Just Like That (2)

There's no monster waiting by
Nothing's crumbling to the ground
Nothing's tumbling from the sky

Notice how the world keeps turning
Life goes on a moment

comes, a moment goes, and just like that, the moment's
gone.

If you slip and scrape your knee, think it's never gonna heal. In a day or two you see it's just not that big a deal. And you're back to jumping, laughing, you've moved on.

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JEAN: "I had pulled it off!"
(RALPHIE smiles to audience)

"Ah, life is like that. Sometimes at the height of our reveries,
when our joy is at its zenith, when all is most right with the world—
the most unthinkable disasters descend upon us."

words & music by:
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