Musicals 101: The Best of MGM's Movie Musicals
Class 10 • Original Movie Musicals Since 1960
Films, Composers and Lyricists as Noted

FILMS

***Mary Poppins* (1964)**
Music & Lyrics by Richard M. Sherman & Robert B. Sherman

"Jolly Holiday"

BERT:
Ain't it a glorious day?
Right as a mornin' in May
I feel like I could fly.

MARY [spoken]:
Now, Bert, none of your larking about.

BERT:
Have you ever seen the grass so green
Or a bluer sky?

Oh it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light

MARY [spoken]:
You haven't changed a bit, have you?

BERT:
When the day is gray and ordinary,
Mary makes the sun shine bright.

MARY [spoken]: Oh, honestly!

BERT:
Oh, 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er,
The daffodils are smilin' at the dove,
When Mary 'olds your 'and,
You feel so grand,
Your 'eart starts beatin' like
A big brass band.
It's a jolly 'oliday with Mary,
No wonder that it's Mary that we love.

***The Umbrellas of Cherbourg* (1964)**
Music by Michel Legrand & Lyrics by Jacques Demy

"I Will Wait for You" (English lyrics)

GENEVIEVE & GUY:

Chorus:
If it takes forever, I will wait for you.
For a thousand summers, I will wait for you.
Till you're back beside me, till I'm holding you,
Till I hear you sigh here in my arms.

Verse 1:
Anywhere you wander, anywhere you go,
Every day remember how I love you so.
In your heart believe what in my heart I know
That forevermore I'll wait for you.

Verse 2:
The clock will tick away the hours one by one,
Then the time will come when all the waiting's done,
The time when you return and find me here and run
Straight to my waiting arms.

***New York, New York* (1977)**
Original Songs: Music by John Kander, Lyrics by Fred Ebb

"But the World Goes 'Round"

Sometimes you're happy,
And sometimes you're sad,
But the world goes 'round.
And sometimes you lose
Every nickel you had,
But the world goes 'round.

Sometimes your dreams get broken in pieces,
But that doesn't alter a thing.

Take it from me, there's still going to be
A summer, a winter, a fall and a spring.
And sometimes a friend starts treating you bad,
But the world goes 'round.
And sometimes your heart breaks
With a deafening sound.
Somebody loses, somebody wins.
One day it's kicks,
Then it's kicks in the shins.
But the planet spins,
And world goes 'round.

Sometimes your dreams get broken in pieces,
But that doesn't matter at all.
Take it from me, there's still going to be
A summer, a winter, a spring and a fall.

And sometimes a friend starts treating you bad,
But the world goes 'round.
And sometimes your heart breaks
With a deafening sound.
Somebody loses, and somebody wins,
One day it's kicks,
Then it's kicks in the shins.
But the planet spins,
And the world goes 'round.
And ''round and 'round and 'round and 'round.
The world goes 'round
And 'round . . . and 'round . . . and 'round.

"Theme from *New York, New York*"

Start spreading the news,
I'm leaving today.
I want to be a part of it,
New York, New York.
These vagabond shoes
Are longing to stray,
And step around the heart of it,
New York, New York.

I want to wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap.
My little town blues
Are melting away.
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York.
If I can make it there,
I'd make it anywhere,
It's up to you,
New York, New York.

New York, New York!

I want to wake up in the city that doesn't sleep,
To find I'm king of the hill, head of the list,
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap.
My little town blues
Are melting away.
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York.
If I can make it there,
I'd make it anywhere.
Come on, come though,
New York, New York.

***All That Jazz* (1979)**
Music by Stanley Lebowski & Lyrics by Fred Tobias

"Take Off With Us"

COMPANY:
Take off with us
Take off with us
We're warmin' up so
We're warmin' up
N.Y. to L.A.
Goin' all the way
Won't you climb aboard?
You'll ride as smooth as glass.

Meet our friendly eager crew—
They only live to service you,
Service service service service you.
This flight comes compete
With your choice of seat ,
And any seat you grab will be first class.

Up there where the could are pillowy
You're as close to heaven as you'll ever be.
Lean back, relax.
Here come the snacks.
Drop your diet.
Have a ball.
Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop with one.

Try 'em all.
Try 'em all.
Music's ready to begin.
Take out your headset,
Plug it in.
What's your answer, chum?
Are you gonna come
On the coolest, hottest, coolest, hottest,
coolest, hottest
Trip that's ever been?

Don't you, don't you, don't you wanna go
higher now?
Fly, fly, fly, fly . . .
Lean back, relax. Uhhh!

***Beauty and the Beast* (1991)**
Music by Alan Menken & Lyrics by Howard Ashman

"Be Our Guest"

LUMIÈRE [spoken]:
Ma chère mademoiselle. It is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight. And now, we invite you to relax,. Let us pull up a chair as the dining room proudly presents: your dinner.

LUMIÈRE [sings]:
Be our guest, be our guest,
Put our service to the test.
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, chérie
And we provide the rest
Soupe du jour, hot hors d'oeuvres
Why, we only live to serve.
Try the grey stuff, it's delicious.
Don't believe me? Ask the dishes!
They can sing, they can dance
After all, miss, this is France.
And a dinner here is never second best

Go on, unfold your menu
Take a glance and then you'll be our guest
Oui, our guest, be our guest.

LUMIÈRE & CHORUS:
Beef ragout, cheese soufflé

Pie and pudding, en flambé.
We'll prepare and serve with flair
A culinary cabaret

You're alone and you're scared,
But the banquet's all prepared.
No one's gloomy or complaining,
While the flatware's entertaining.
We tell jokes, I do tricks,
With my fellow candlesticks.
Und it's all in perfect taste, that you can bet.

Come on and lift your glass,
You've won your own free pass
To be our guest . . .

If you're stressed, it's fine dining we suggest
Be our guest, be our guest, be our guest

LUMIÈRE:
Life is so unnerving
For a servant who's not serving.
He's not whole without a soul to wait upon.
Ah, those good old days when we were
useful,
Suddenly those good old days are gone
Ten years we've been rusting
Needing so much more than dusting
Needing exercise, a chance to use our skills
Most days, we just lay around the castle
Flabby, fat, and lazy.
You walked in and oops-a-daisy . . .

MRS. POTTS:
It's a guest, it's a guest!
Sake's alive, well I'll be blessed
Wine's been poured and thank the Lord
I've had the napkins freshly pressed

With dessert, she'll want tea
And my dear, that's fine with me
While the cups do their soft-shoein'
I'll be bubblin', I'll be brewin'.
I'll get warm, piping hot.

Heaven's sakes, is that a spot?
Clean it up, we want the company impressed
We've got a lot to do, is it one lump or two
For you, our guest?

CHORUS: She's our guest

MRS. POTTS: She's our guest

CHORUS:
Be our guest
Be our guest, be our guest
Our command is your request
It's ten years since we've had anybody here,
And we're obsessed
With your meal, with your ease.
Yes, indeed, we aim to please.
While the candlelight's still glowing
Let us help you, we'll keep going

LUMIÈRE & CHO RUS:
Course by course, one by one
'Til you shout, "Enough, I'm done."
Then we'll sing you off to sleep as you digest
Tonight, you'll prop your feet up
But for now, let's eat up
Be our guest, be our guest, be our guest
Please be our guest!

Moulin Rouge (2001)
Songs by numerous artists

"Come What May"
(composer/lyricist: David Baerwald)

CHRISTIAN:
Never knew I could feel like this,
Like I've never seen the sky before.
Want to vanish inside your kiss,
Everyday I love you more and more.
Listen to my heart, can you hear it sing?
Telling me to give you everything.
Seasons may change, winter to spring,
But I love you, until the end of time.

CHORUS:
Come what may
Come what may
I will love you until my dying day

CHRISTIAN & SATINE:
Suddenly the world seems such a perfect place.
Suddenly it moves with such a perfect grace.
Suddenly my life doesn't seem such a waste,
It all revolves around you.
And there's no mountain too high,
No river too wide,
Sing out this song and I'll be there by your side.
Storm clouds may gather,
And stars may collide . . .

CHRISTIAN: But I love you

SATINE:
I love you
Until the end of time

CHORUS:
Come what may
Come what may
I will love you, until my dying day

La La Land (2016)
Music by Justin Hurwitz; Lyrics by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

"Another Day of Sun"

FIRST GIRL:
Ba-ba-da-ba da-ba-da-ba . . .

Verse 1:
I think about that day
I left him at a Greyhound station
West of Santa Fé.
We were seventeen,
But he was sweet and it was true.
Still I did what I had to do,
'Cause I just knew.

Summer: Sunday nights
We'd sink into our seats
Right as they dimmed out all the lights.
A Technicolor world made out of music and machine—
It called me to be on that screen
And live inside each scene.

FIRST GIRL & FIRST MAN:
Without a nickel to my name
Hopped a bus, here I came.
Could be brave or just insane,
We'll have to see.

FIRST GIRL:
'Cause maybe in that sleepy town
He'll sit one day, the lights are down
He'll see my face and think of how he . . .

FIRST GIRL, FIRST & SECOND MAN, DANCERS:
. . . used to know me.

ALL: *Chorus:*
Climb these hills.
I'm reaching for the heights
And chasing all the lights that shine,
And when they let you down,
You'll get up off the ground
'Cause morning rolls around
And it's another day of sun.

YOUNG MAN: *Verse 2:*
I hear 'em ev'ry day,
The rhythms in the canyons
That'll never fade away,
The ballads in the barrooms
Left by those who came before.
They say "You gotta want it more,"
So I bang on ev'ry door.

SECOND GIRL:
And even when the answer's "No,"
Or when my money's running low,
The dusty mic and neon glow
Are all I need.

YOUNG MAN:
And someday as I sing my song,
A small-town kid'll come along.

SECOND GIRL & YOUNG MAN:
That'll be the thing to push him on and go go

ALL: *Chorus:*
Climb these hills.
I'm reaching for the heights
And chasing all the lights that shine,
And when they let you down,
You'll get up off the ground,
'Cause morning rolls around
And it's another day of sun.

FIRST GIRL:
And when they let you down,
The morning rolls around,

ALL: It's another day of sun . . .

"A Lovely Night"

SEB:
The sun is nearly gone,
No lights are turning on,
A silver shine that stretches to the sea.
We've stumbled on a view
That's tailor-made for two.
What a shame those two are you and me.
Some other girl and guy
Would love this swirling sky,
But there's only you and I,
And we've got no shot.
This could never be—
You're not the type for me.

MIA: Really?

SEB:
And there's not a spark in sight,
What a waste of a lovely night.

MIA:
You say there's nothing here?
Well, let's make something clear—
I think I'll be the one to make that call.

SEB: But you'll call?

MIA:
And though you looked so cute
In your polyester suit,

SEB: It's wool.

MIA:
You're right, I'd never fall for you at all,

And maybe this appeals
To someone not in heels
Or to any girl who feels
There's some chance for romance,
But I'm frankly feeling nothing.

SEB: Is that so?

MIA: Or it could be less than nothing.

SEB: Good to know. So you agree?

MIA:That's right.

BOTH: What a waste of a lovely night.

"City of Stars" (on the Pier)

SEB:
City of stars,
Are you shinin' just for me?
City of stars,
There's so much that I can't see.

Who knows,
Is this the start of something wonderful and new?
Or one more dream
That I cannot make true.

"City of Stars" (Seb & Mia)

SEB:
City of stars,
Are you shining just for me?
City of stars,
There's so much that I can't see.

Who knows,
I felt it from the first embrace
I shared with you.

MIA:
That now our dreams
May finally come true.

City of stars,
Just one thing everybody wants.
There in the bars,
Or through the smokescreen of the crowded restaurants.

It's love,
Yes, all we're lookin' for is love
From someone else.

SEB: A rush

MIA: A glance

SEB: A touch

MIA: A dance

BOTH:
A look in somebody's eyes,
To light up the skies,
To open the world and send it reeling,
A voice that says "I'll be here"
And you'll be all right.

I don't care if I know
Just where I will go
'Cause all that I need's this crazy feeling,
The rat-tat-tat of my heart,
Think I want it to stay.

City of stars,
Are you shinin' just for me?
City of stars,
You never shined so brightly.

"Audition (The Fools Who Dream)"

MIA [spoken]:
My aunt used to live in Paris. I remember she used to come home and she would tell us these stories about being abroad, and . . .
I remember. She told us she jumped into the river once. Barefoot.

[sings]:
She smiled,
Leapt without looking,
And tumbled into the Seine.
The water was freezing.
She spent a month sneezing,
But said she would do it again

Here's to the ones who dream,

Foolish as they may seem.
Here's to the hearts that ache,
Here's to the mess we make.

She captured a feeling,
Sky with no ceiling,
Sunset inside a frame.
She lived in her liquor,
And died with a flicker.
I'll always remember the flame.

Here's to the ones who dream,
Foolish as they may seem,
Here's to the hearts that ache,
Here's to the mess we make.

She told me:
A bit of madness is key,
To give us new colors to see.
Who knows where it will lead us?
And that's why they need us.
So bring on the rebels,
The ripples from pebbles,
The painters and poets and plays.

And here's to the fools who dream,
Crazy as they may seem.
Here's to the hearts that break.
Here's to the mess we make.

I trace it all back to then
Her and the snow and the Seine.
Smiling through it,
She said she'd do it
Again.

The Greatest Showman (2017)
Songs by Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

"Never Enough"

Verse:
I'm trying to hold my breath,
Let it stay this way.
Can't let this moment end
You set off a dream in me
Getting louder now
Can you hear it echoing?

Take my hand
Will you share this with me?
'Cause, darling, without you . . .

Chorus:
All the shine of a thousand spotlights,
All the stars we steal from the night sky,
Will never be enough,
Never be enough.
Towers of gold are still too little.
These hands could hold the world, but it'll
Never be enough,
Never be enough for me.
Never enough for me.

"This Is Me"

I'm not a stranger to the dark.
Hide away, they say,
'Cause we don't want your broken parts.
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars.
Run away, they say,
No one will love you as you are.
But I won't let them break me down to dust.
I know that there's a place for us,
For we are glorious.

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down,
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out,
I am brave, I am bruised,
I am who I'm meant to be.
This is me.
Look out 'cause here I come,
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum.
I'm not scared to be seen,
I make no apologies,
This is me.

Another round of bullets hits my skin.
Well, fire away.
'Cause today I won't let the shame sink in,
We are busting through the barricades
And reaching for the sun.
Yeah that's what we've become,
And I know that I deserve your love.
There's nothing I'm not worthy of.
I'm gonna send the flood,
Gonna drown them out.
This is me.

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******SPECIAL BONUS*****

Can't Stop the Music **(1980)**
Music by Jacques Morali & Lyrics by Henri Belolo & Victor Willis

"YMCA"
Verse 1:
Young man, there's no need to feel down,
I said,
Young man, pick yourself off the ground
I said,
Young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go,,
I said,
Young man, when you're short on your
dough,
You can
Stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

Chorus:
It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.
It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.
It's fun to stay at the Y. M. C. A.
You can get yourself clean,
You can have a good meal,
You can do whatever you feel.

Verse 2:
Young man, are you listening to me?
I said,
Young man, what do you want to be?
I said,
Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've got to know this one thing:
No man does it all by himself.
I said,
Young man, put your pride on the shelf
And just go there, to the Y. M. C. A.
I'm sure they can help you today.

[Repeat Chorus]

Verse 3:
Young man, I was once in your shoes,
I said,
I was down and out with the blues,
I felt,
No man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so jive.
That's when someone came up to me
And said,
"Young man, take a walk up the street.
It's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way."

[Repeat Chorus]