

PROLOGUE

By Alan Menken
Arranged by Dan Coates

Moderate Rock 'n' Roll beat

3

Lit - tle shop, — lit - tle shop - pa hor - rors.
Lit - tle shop, — lit - tle shop - pa hor - rors.

mf

6

1. tle shop - pa hor - rors. No, oh, oh, no oh! —
tle shop - pa hor - rors. No, oh, oh, no no

9

2. oh! — shing - a - ling, what a creep - y thing to be

SKID ROW

(Downtown)

Words by Howard Ashman

Music by Alan Menken

Arranged by Dan Coates

Freely

1

mf

A - larm goes off at sev - en and you start up - town. — You

3

put in your eight ho - urs for the pow - ers that have al - ways been. —

6

2

Till it's five P. M. —

1 3

1. Then you go

Medium Rock beat

10

3

down - town where the folks are broke. — You go

down - town where your Down - town where the

1 5

SUDDENLY, SEYMOUR

Words by Howard Ashman

Music by Alan Menken

Arranged by Dan Coates

Moderately slow, in 2

mp

5

Lift up your head. Wash off your mas - ca - ra.

9

Here, take my Klee - nex. Wipe that lip - stick a - way.

13

Show me your face, clean as the morn -
I'd meet a man, fol - low him blind -
Please un - der - stand that it's still strange and fright -

SUPPERTIME

Words by Howard Ashman

Music by Alan Menken

Arranged by Dan Coates

Driving rock beat

He's got your num - ber now. *mp* He knows just what—you've done.

4

You've got no place—to hide,

7

you've got no - where—to run. He knows your life—of crime. *cresc.*

10

mf I think it's sup - per - time.

DON'T FEED THE PLANTS

(Finale)

Words by Howard Ashman

Music by Alan Menken

Arranged by Dan Coates

Bright rock beat

mf

5

They may of - fer you for - tune of and fame, love and mon - ey and in -
They may of - fer you lots of cheap thrills, fan - cy con - dos in Bev -

8

stant ac - laim. } But what - ev - er they of - fer you, don't— feed the
er - ly Hills. }

11

plants. Look out! Here comes Au - drey