

# And all that jazz

Words by Fred Ebb  
Music by John Kander  
arr. Charles Beale

*Improvised sounds of 1930s Chicago noisy hall – loud American conversation, including 'Whoopee!', 'Skidoo', 'Hot', plus much laughter*

Deliberate and gin-soaked ♩ = 130

PIANO

*mf*

5

*mp*

9 S. *p*

Come on, babe, \_ why don't we paint the town, And

12

all that jazz, \_ I'm gon-na rouge my knees and roll my stock-ings down,

15 S. A. *mp*

And all that jazz! \_ Start the car, \_ I know a whoo-pee spot where the

73 *sub. p*

Oh, her mo-ther's blood 'd cur-dle if she'd hear her ba-by's queer for

*sub. p*

*sub. p*

77

all that jazz!

*gliss.*

*f*

81

S. *f* Oh, you're gon-na see your She-ba shim my shake, And

A. *f* Find a flask, we're play-ing fast and loose And all that jazz! And

B. *f*

84

all that jazz! Oh, I'm gon-na shim-my till my

all that jazz! Right up here is where I store the juice. And

119

S. *ff*

No, I'm no-one's wife\_ but oh, I love my life\_ and

A. *ff*

No, I'm no-one's wife\_ but oh, I love my life\_ and

B. *ff*

No, I'm no-one's wife\_ but oh, I love my life\_ and

*f*

124

all \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

all \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

all \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

128

jazz! \_\_\_\_\_ That jazz!

jazz! \_\_\_\_\_ That jazz!

jazz! \_\_\_\_\_ That jazz!

*ff*