Unbound

THE BELL AND THE LIGHT

a
Musical Play

by

Theodore Ward

with

Music by Irving Schlein

Based Upon Sketches
From B. A. BOTKIN'S
"LAY MY BURDEN DOWN"

(FOLDER #2)

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Theodore Ward

Telephone:
NE 8-4736
1198 Pacific St
New York, N.Y.

to Ole Chevy "What's a Good Girl Gonna Do"

① What More can I do? (IF what Ma said is true)
(Madison 2-2-3/What's a good girl gonna do?)

② Chicken Stew (Upson)

③ I Just Can't Keep Still (Act I, Scene II)

④ The Bell (Mad) and the Light" (cue:(Leah) "the life we lead
Hasn't let us forget"

⑤ Lu-Lu Bell cue (Sweet:) "I been hoping for
(Mad 2-4-1). → (Madison 2-4-1) (Hardy) "Time isn't ripe..."

⑥ Shake the thing (Telita)
Mad 2-2-5

⑦ Telita, Does You Love me now (segues to "what's a good girl gonna to do?)
(Madison 2-2-3)

⑧ Sweet Freedom Land.
(4-3-5 Madisons)

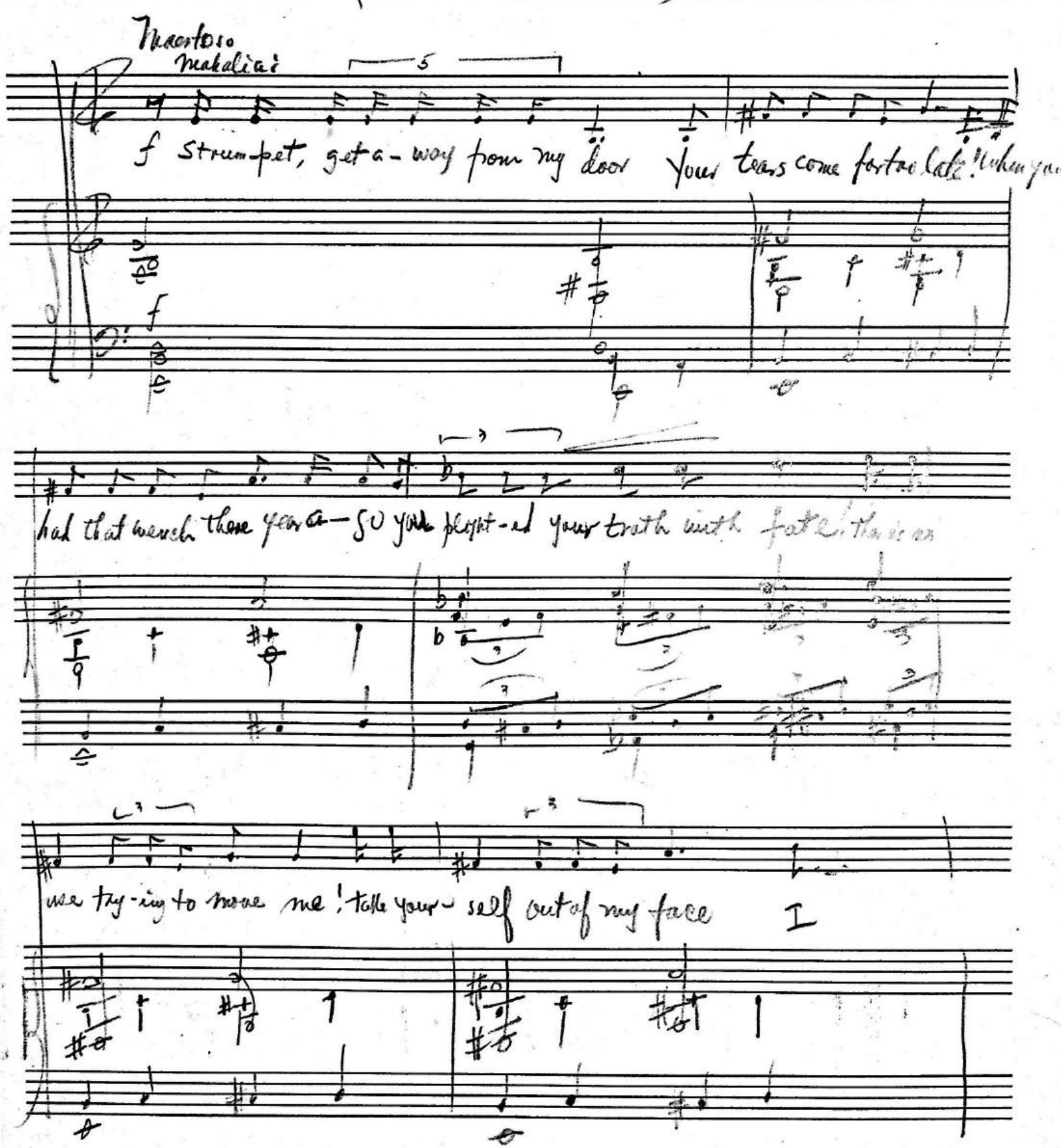
(a) cue: "the lights fad out" (2) (after) ... Dialogue

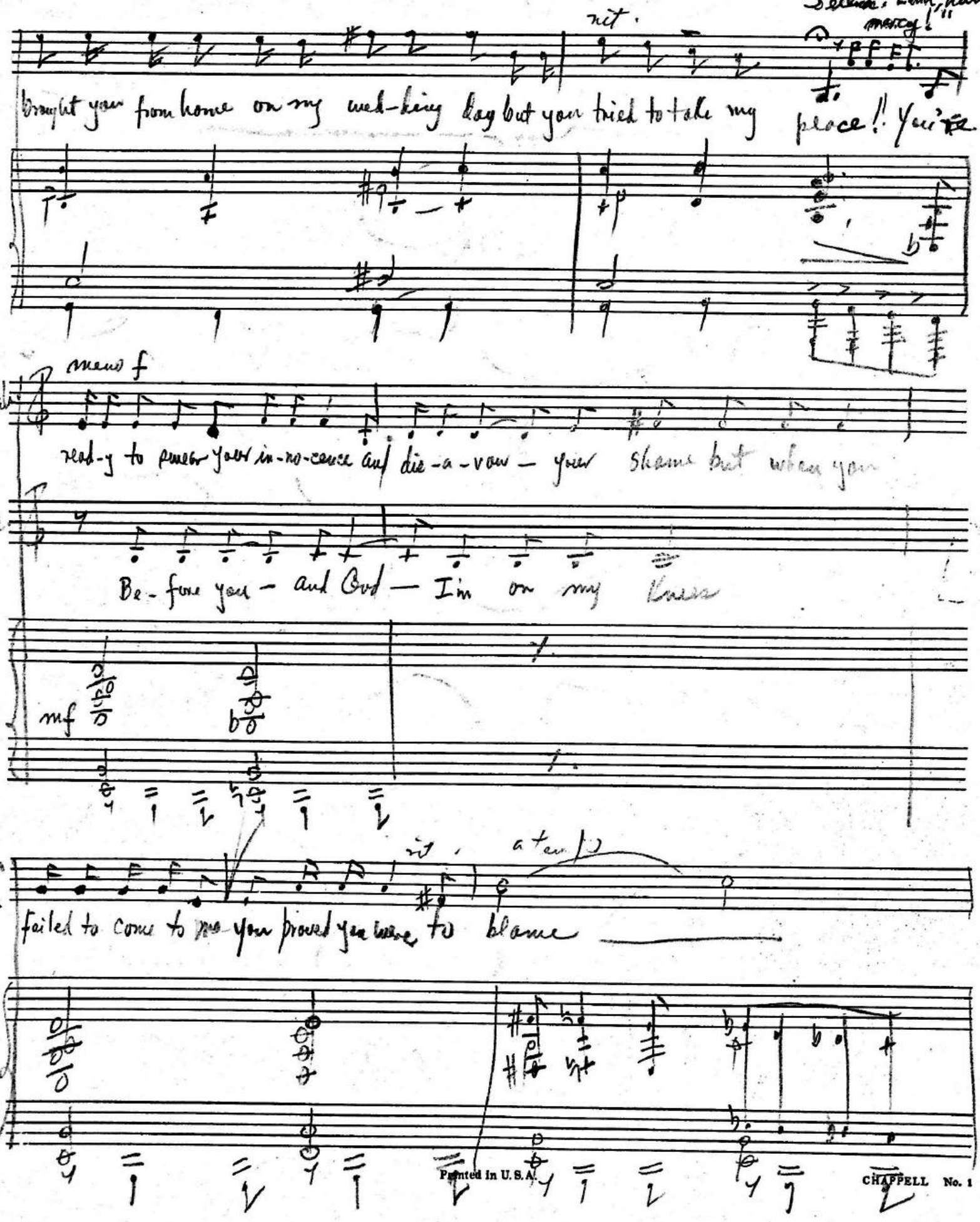
(b) p-4-
cue .. all get orders not to fool with him (Start)
He could do a lot besides bein the Ferryma ...
" Oh, de ole sheep ... dey know de road ...
(Nicey)
to Dialogue.

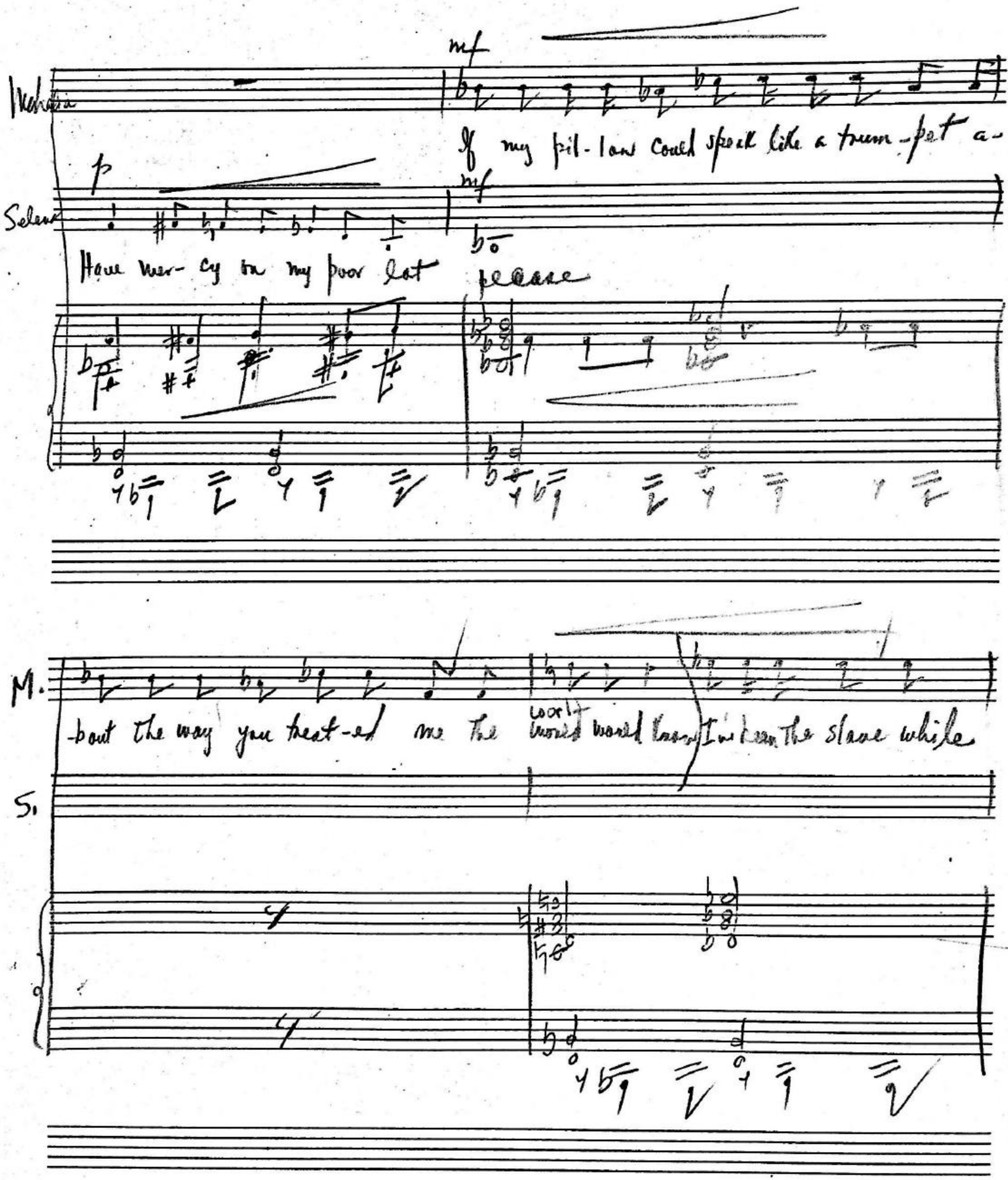
2-4-3

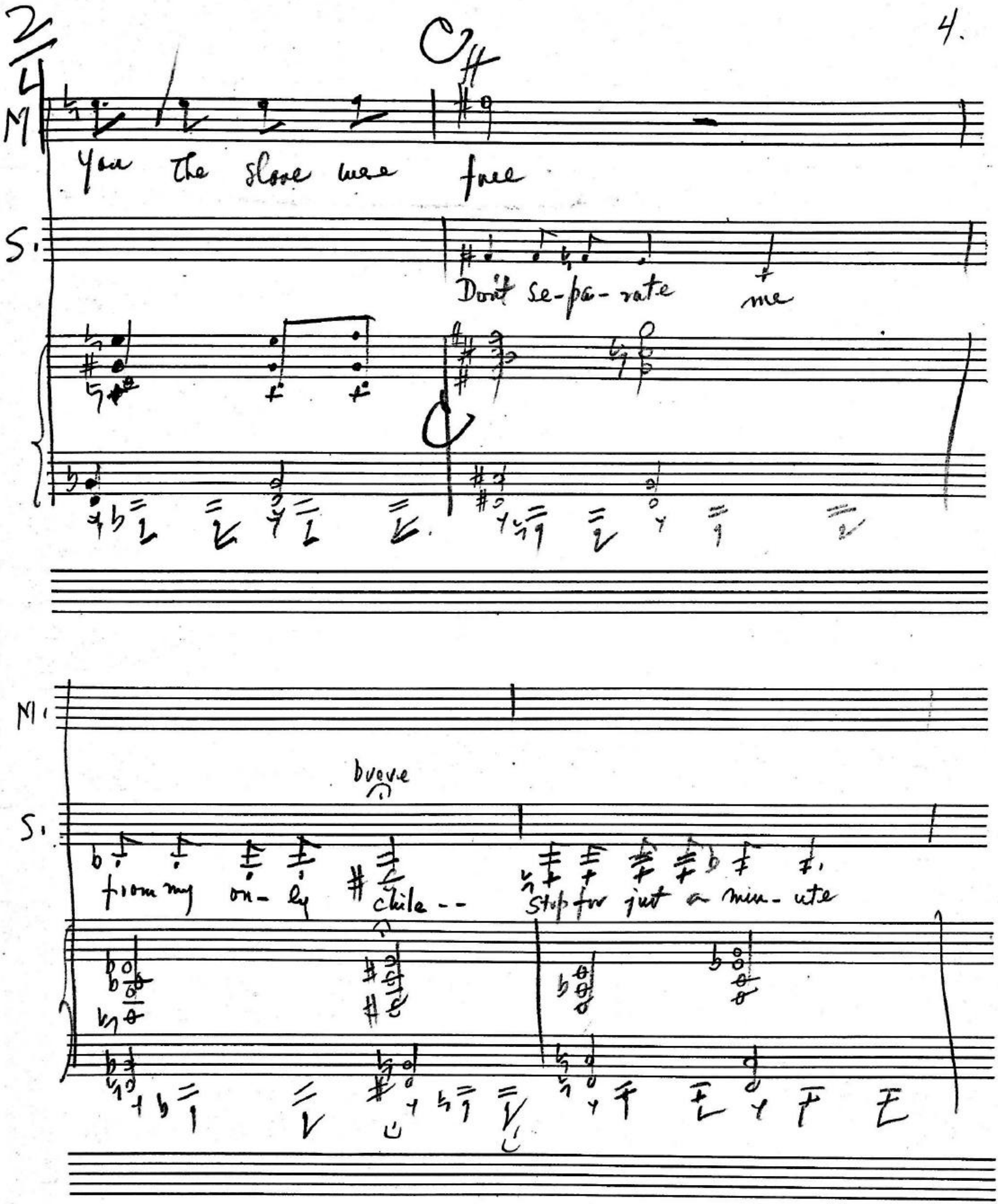
~~M. C. F#~~
~~C. F E~~

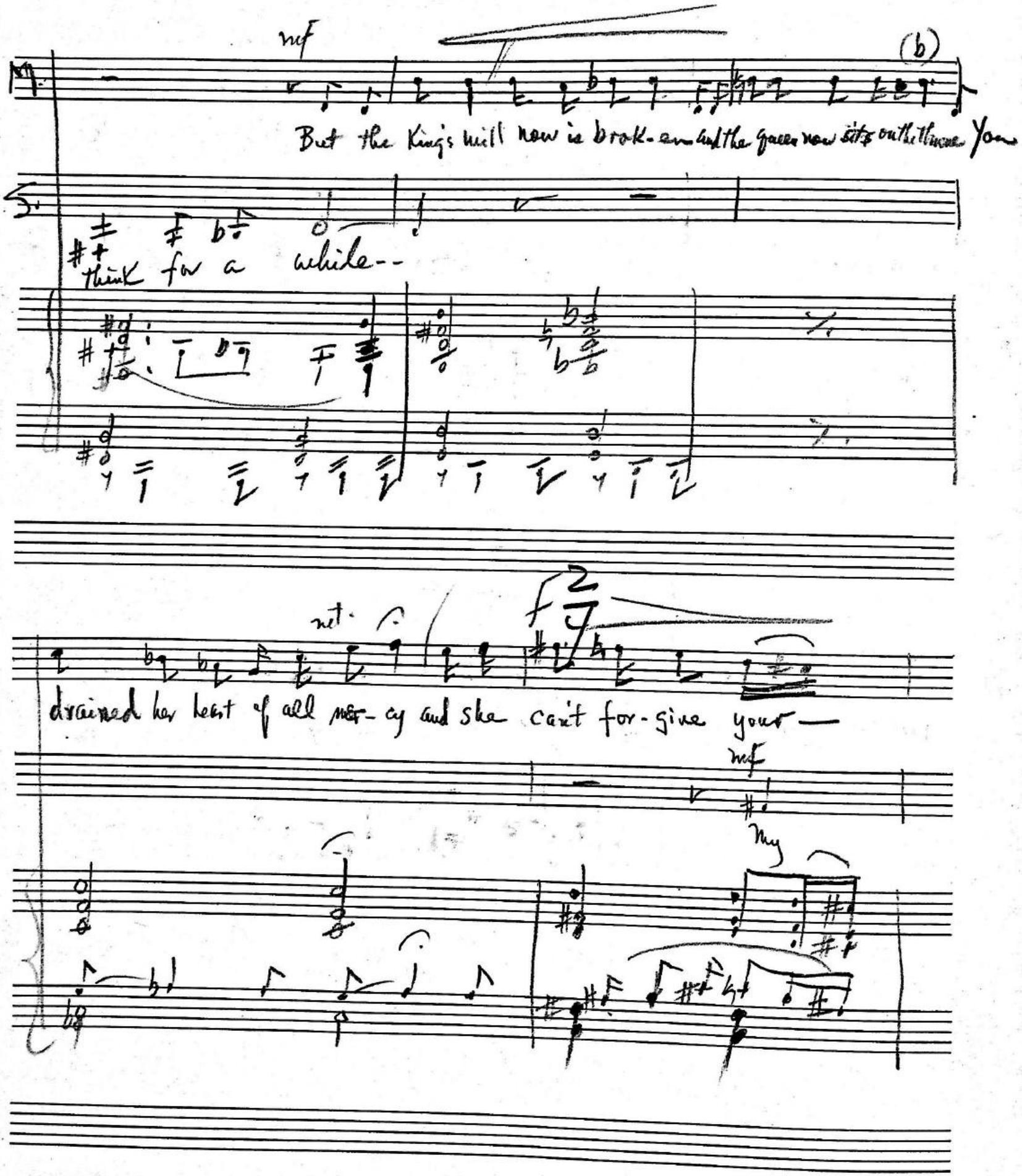
Cue: (Selena) "From birth I've been beholden"
(Makalia and Selena)



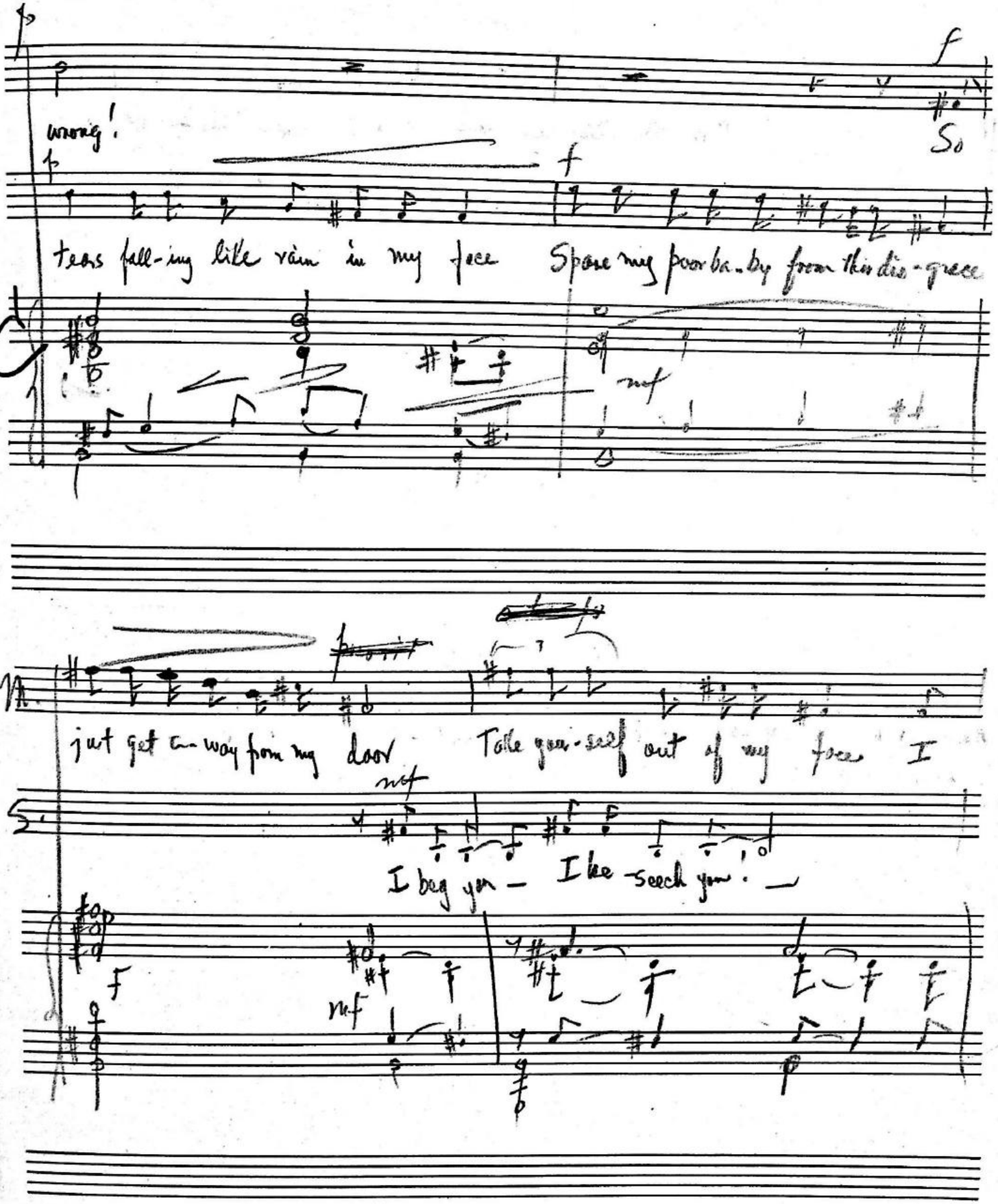

Selma: "Lord, have mercy!"
rit.
brought you from home on my wed-ding day but you tried to take my place!! You're
meno f
Mal
ready to swear your in-no-cence and die-a-vow — your shame but when you
Sel
Be-fore you — and God — I'm on my knees
mf
rit, a tempo
M.
failed to come to me you proved you were to blame

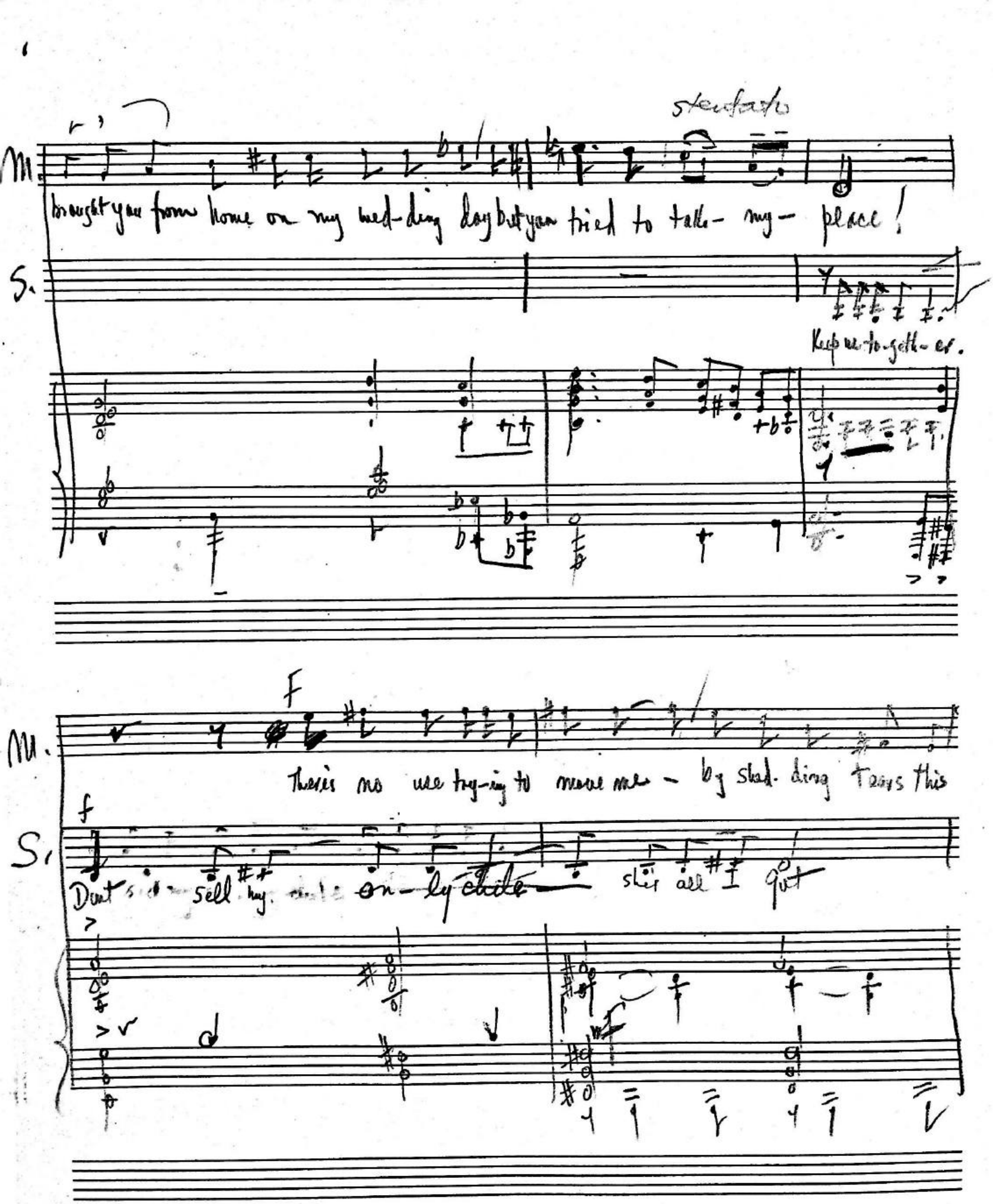

Nehotia
mf
If my fel-lows could speak like a trum-pet a-
Selena
p
mf
Have mer-cy on my poor lot
please
M.
-bout the way you treat-ed me the
world would learn
I've been the slave while
S.

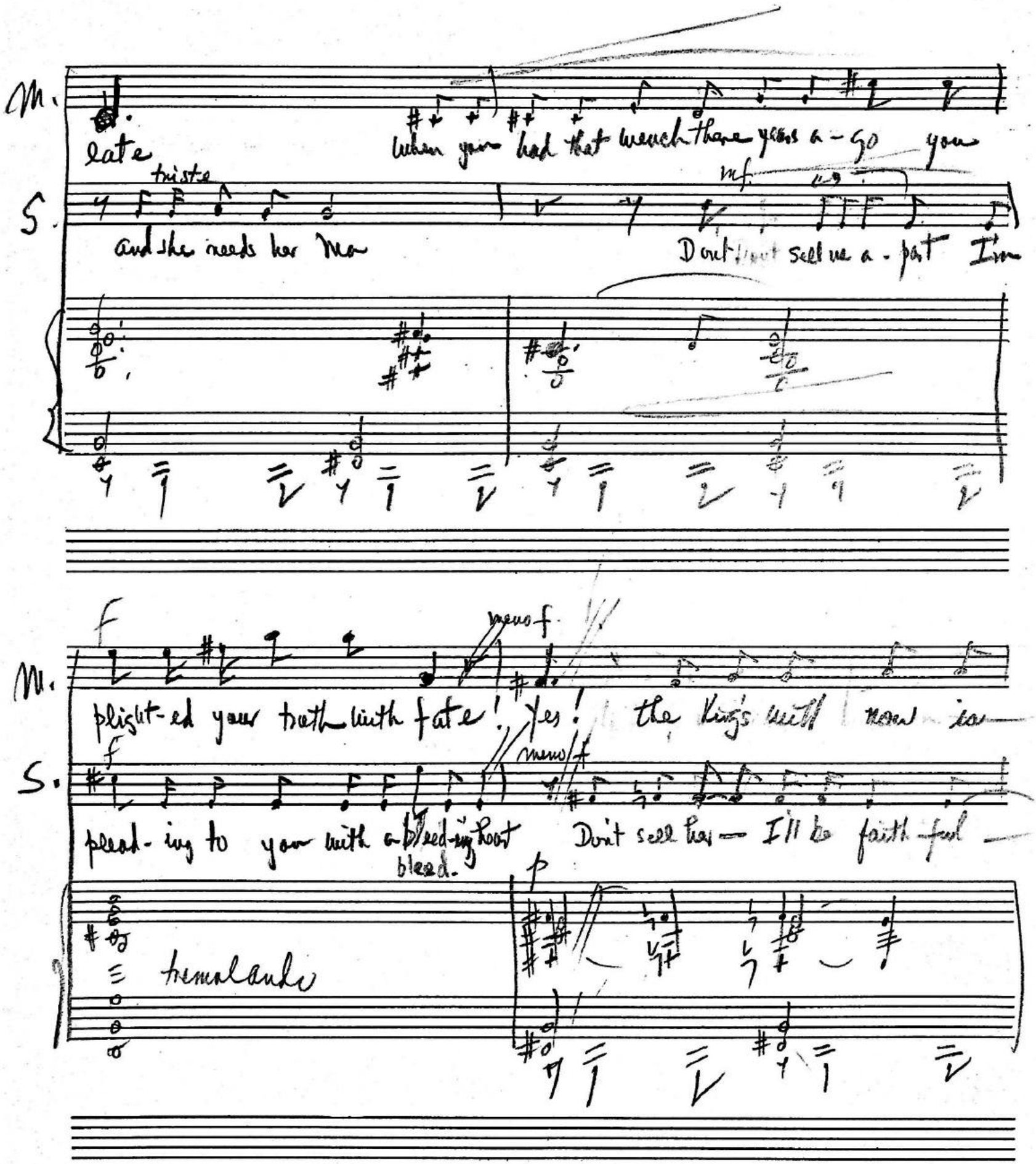

2/4
M.
S.
You the close was free
Don't se-pa-rate me
M.
S.
bueve
from my on- ly child --
Stop for just a min- ute

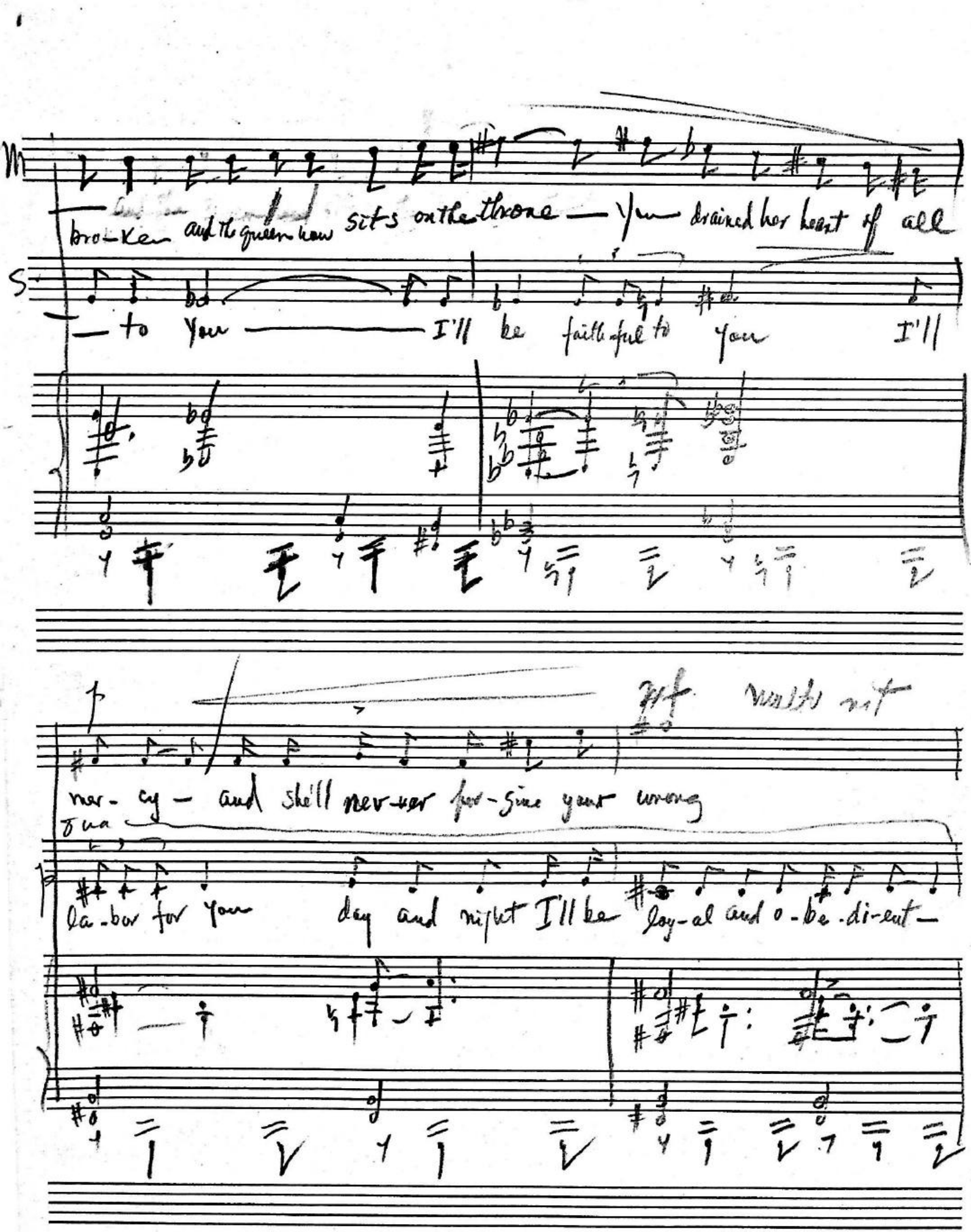

mf
(b)
But the King's will now is brok- en and the queen now sits on the throne You
think for a while--
mf
f
drained her heart of all mer- cy and she can't for- give your—
mf
my

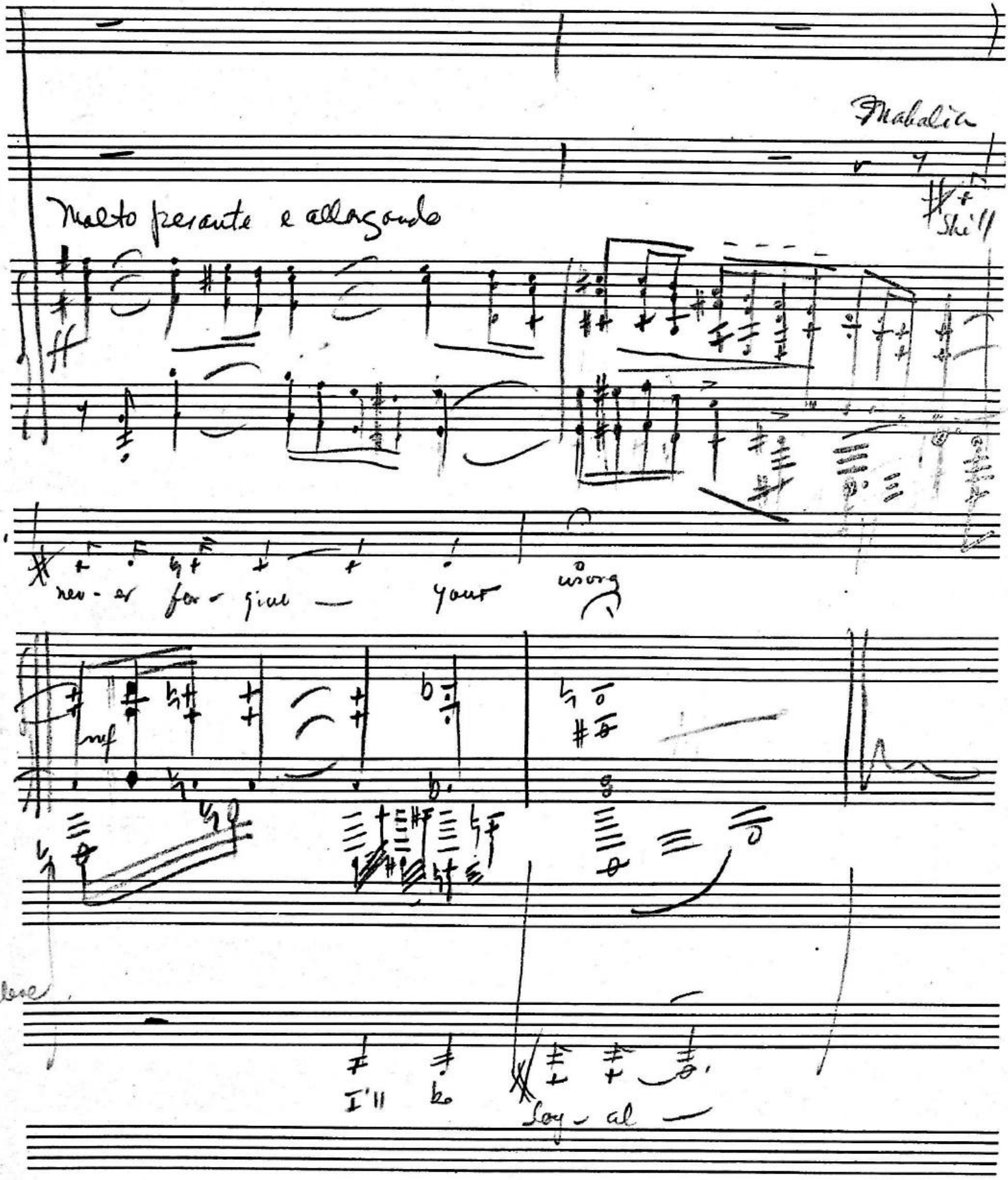
C

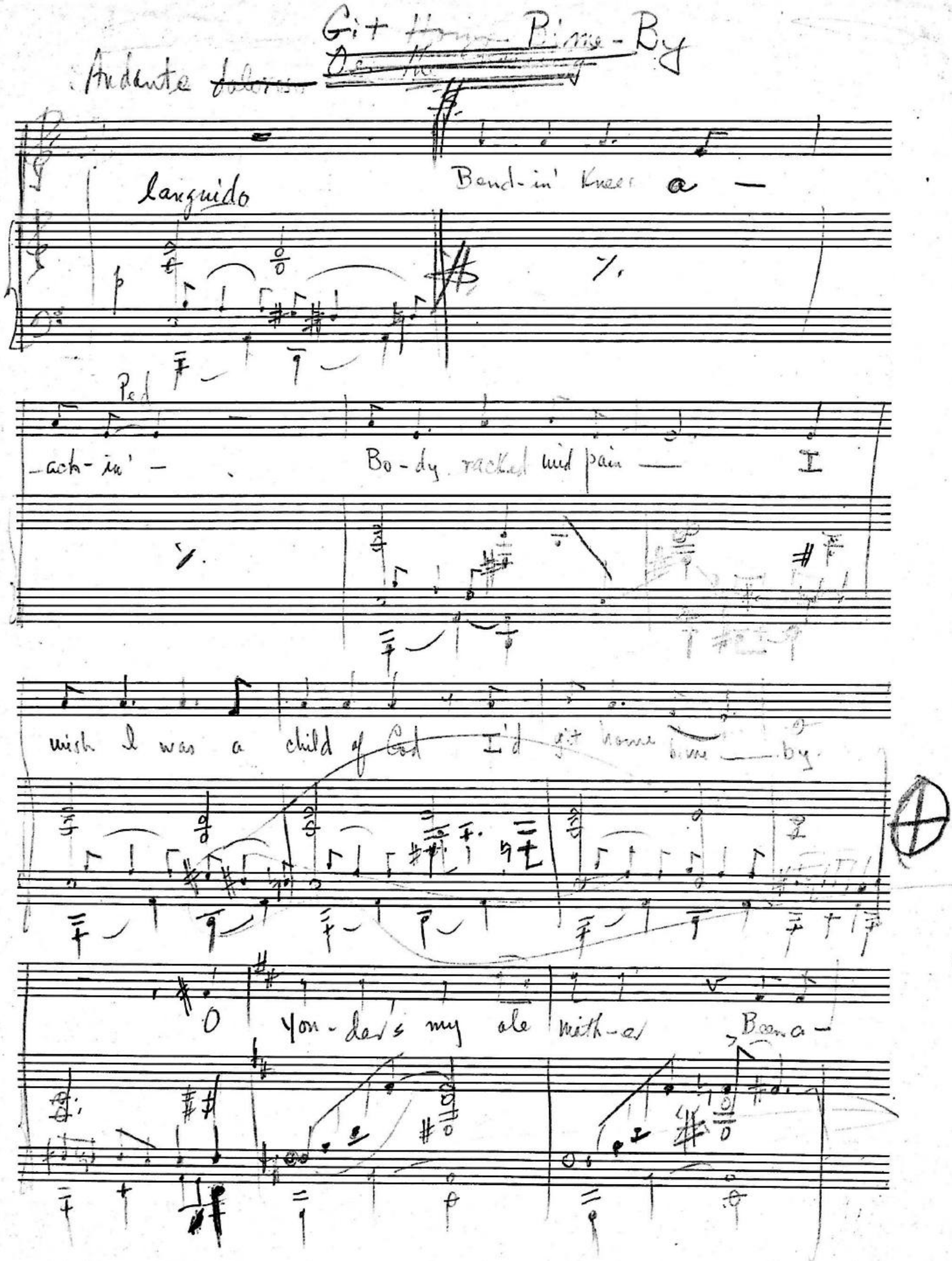

wrong!
So
tears fall-ing like rain in my face Spare my poor ba-by from this dis-grace!
just get a-way from my door Take your-self out of my face I
I beg you — I be-seech you! —

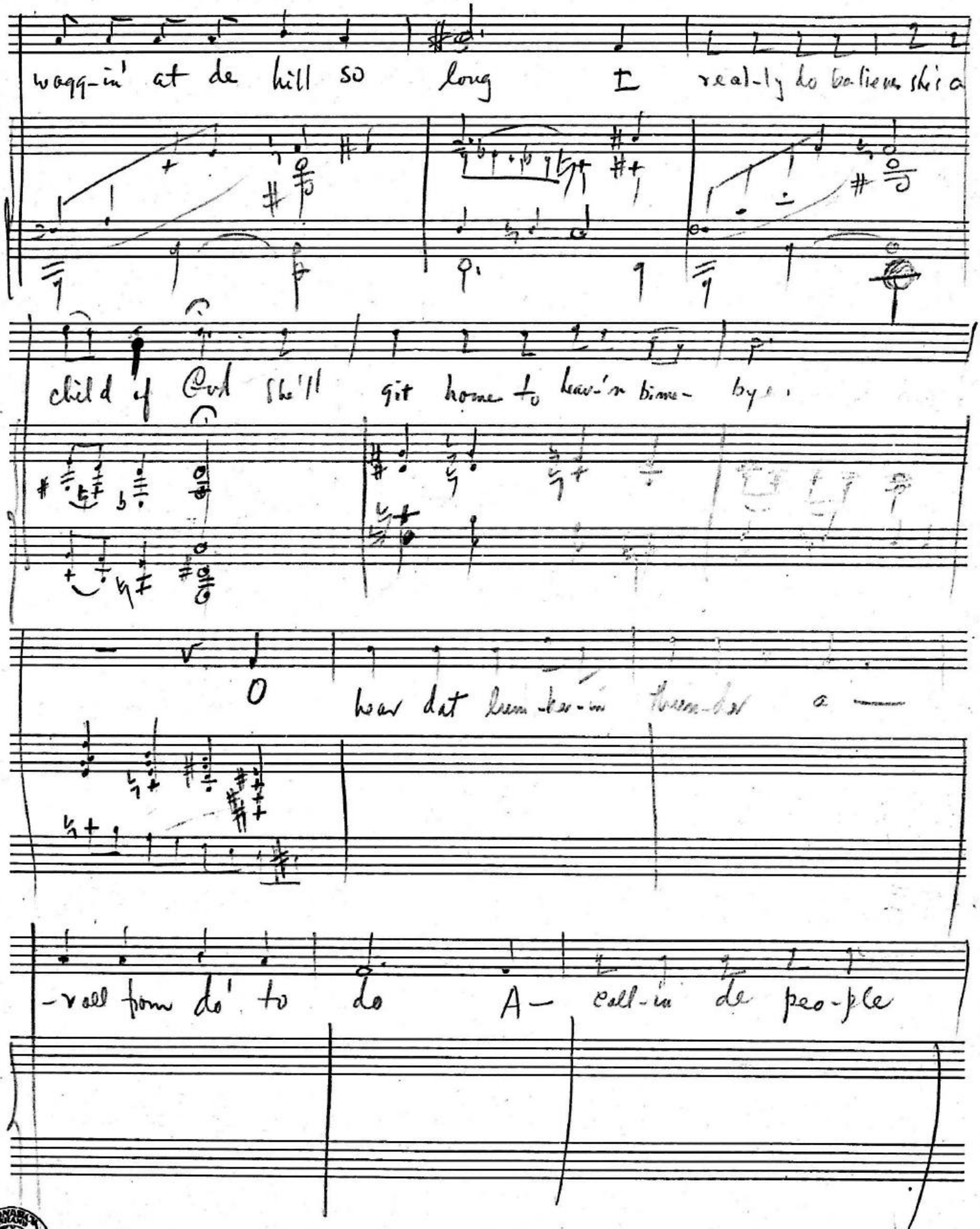

staccato
M.
brought you from Home on my wed-ding day but you tried to take- my- place!
S.
Keep us to-geth- er.
F
M.
There's no use try-ing to move me - by shad- ding Tears this
f
S.
Don't sell my on-ly chance slip all I got


M.
late
when you had that wrench three years a - go you
triste
S.
and she needs her Ma
mf
Don't let me a - part I'm
M.
f
mens f
plight-ed your troth with fate! Yes! the King's with news is
S.
f
mens f
plead-ing to you with a bleed-ing heart
bleed.
Don't see her — I'll be faith-ful
tremolando
p


M
bro-ken and the queen now sits on the throne — You drained her heart of all
S
— to You ——— I'll be faithful to you I'll
mf with wit
mer-cy — and she'll never ever for-give your wrong
la-bor for your day and night I'll be loy-al and o-be-di-ent —


Malaliu
Molto pesante e allargando
Shill
In.
nev - er for - give — your wrong
mf
Solve
I'll
lov - al —


Git Home Bime-By
Andante
Languido
Bend-in' Knee a —
Red
-ach-in' —
Bo-dy racked mid pain —
I
wish I was a child of God I'd git home bime — by.
O
Yon-der's my ole mith-er
Bana-



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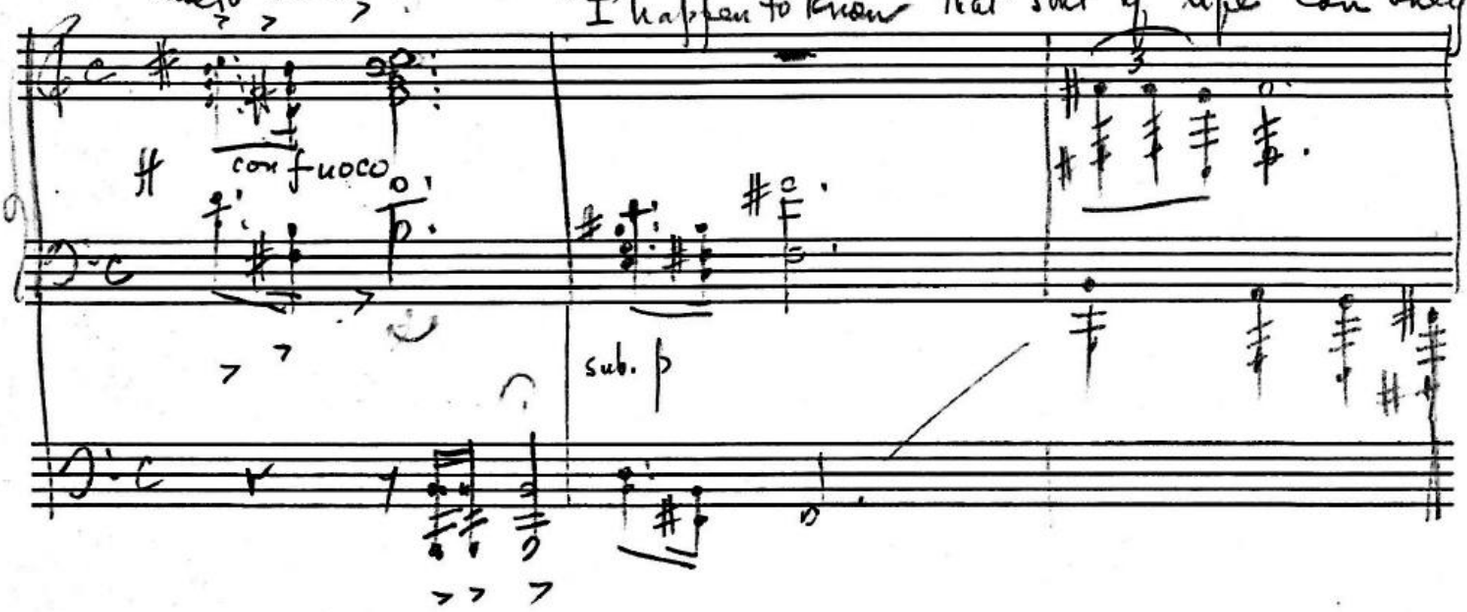
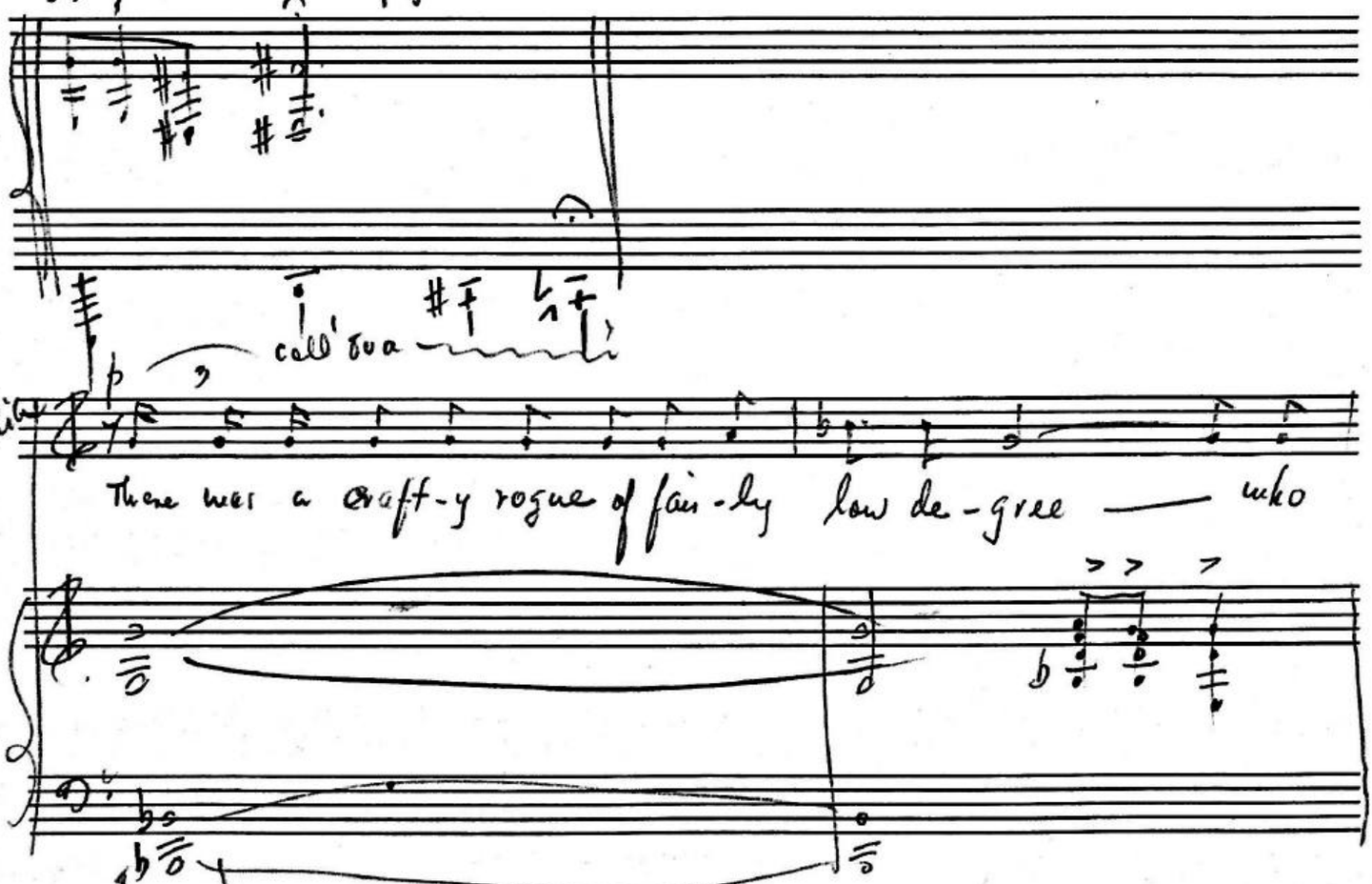
2-1-6

Crafty Rogue

Cue: Your and your righteousness ... you make me laugh!



be had at the expense of the bondman.
They're the ones who must pay in sweat + blood!



KING OF QUALITY
NO. M-2 10 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
MADE IN U. S. A.

2.

poco pressando

suffered in want of a cure — for in-fer-i-o-ri-ty.

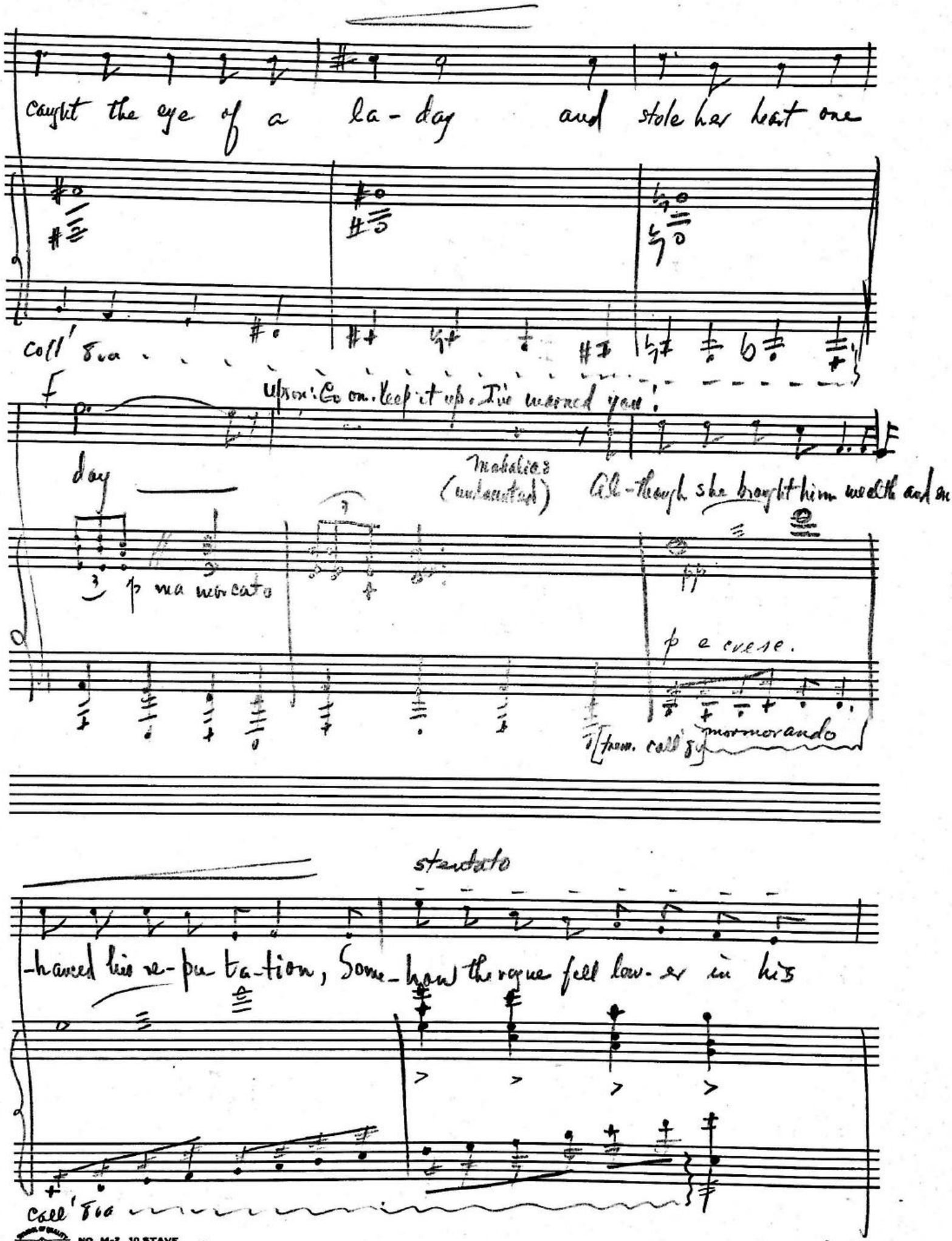
(tauntingly)

Ha-ha! By God Rodolfo, don't make me get my gorge up!

Be-cause the rogue was

pomposo

hand-some... IN-deed, gal-lant in his way... He



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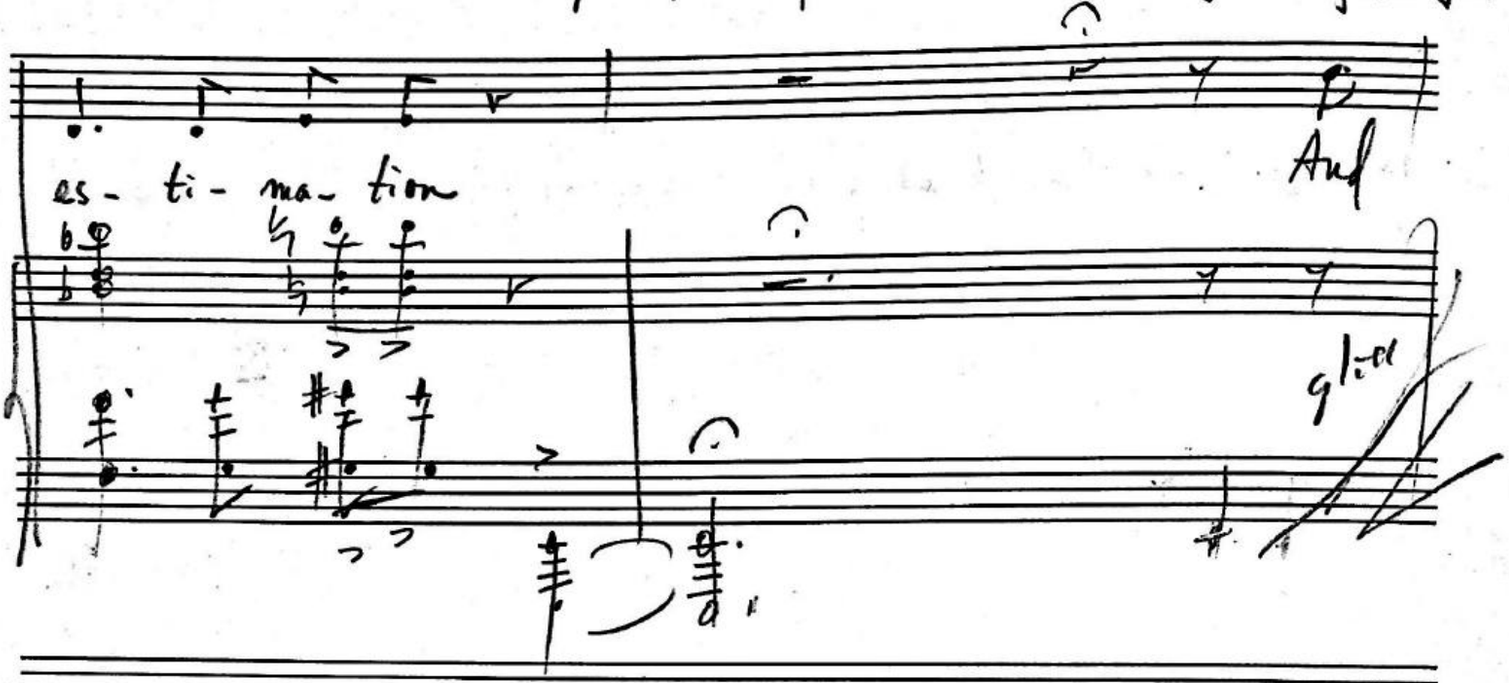
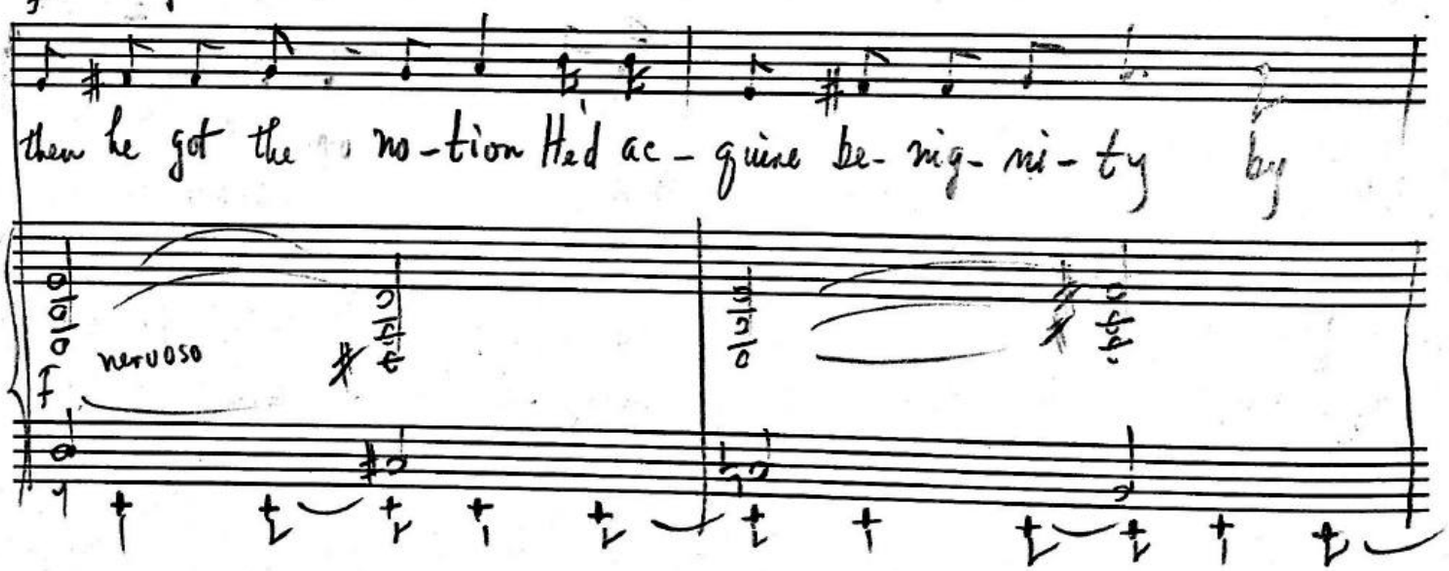
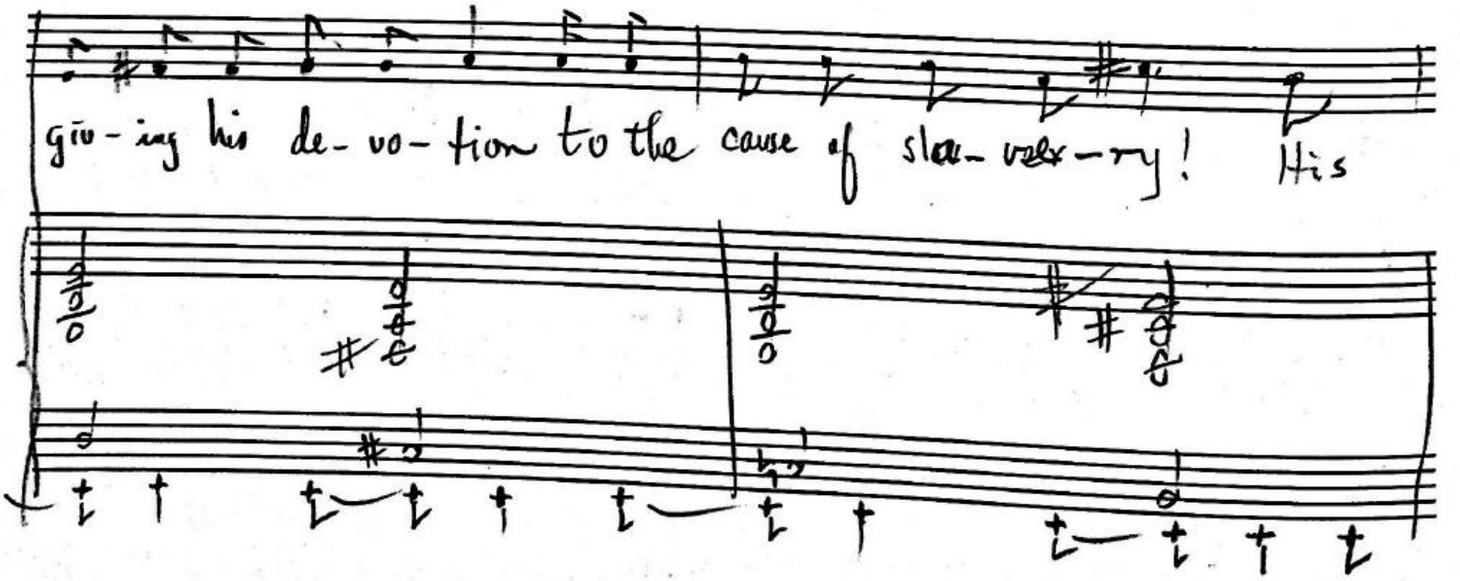
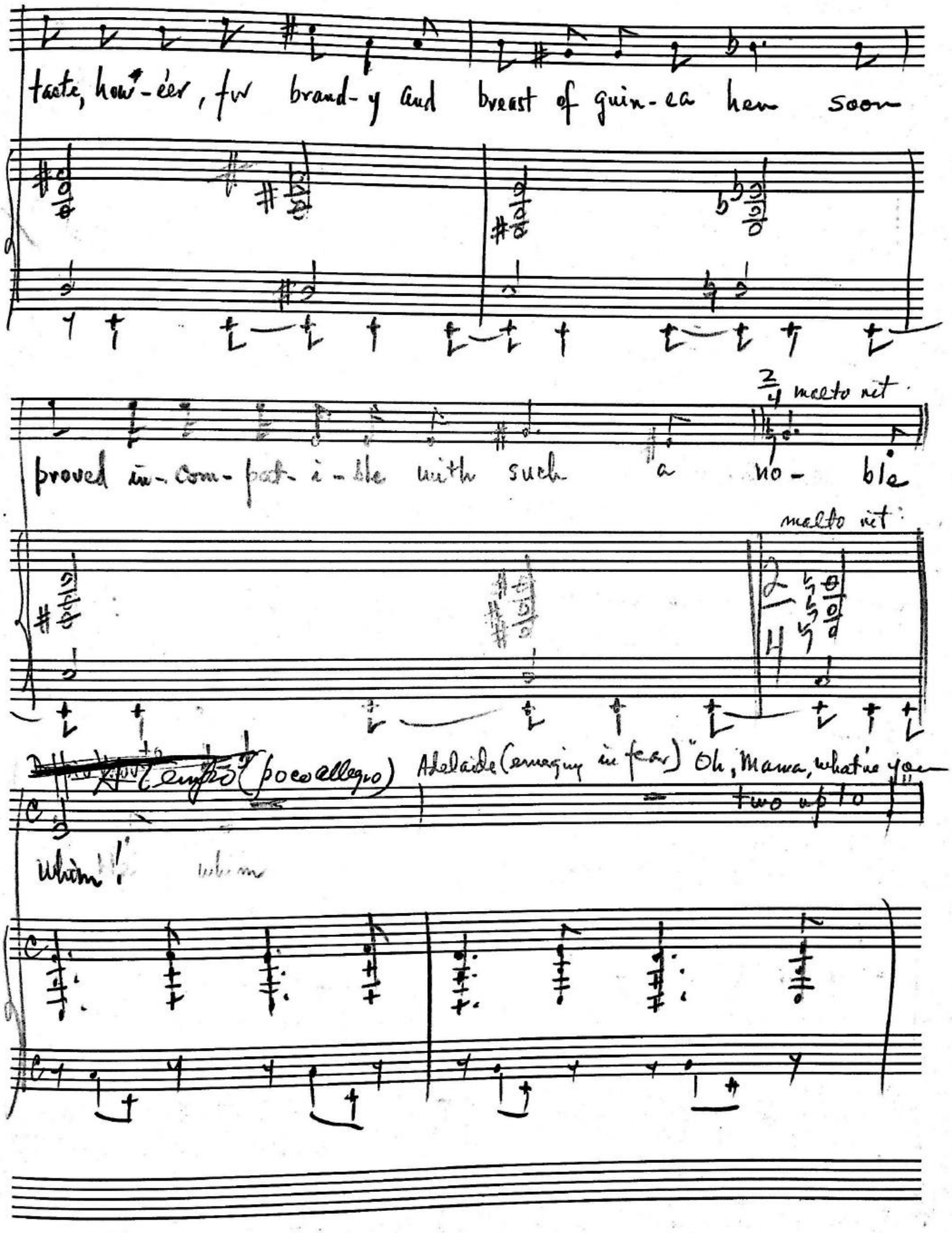
Upson: You confounded bitch! Jeb, bring me my shot gun!

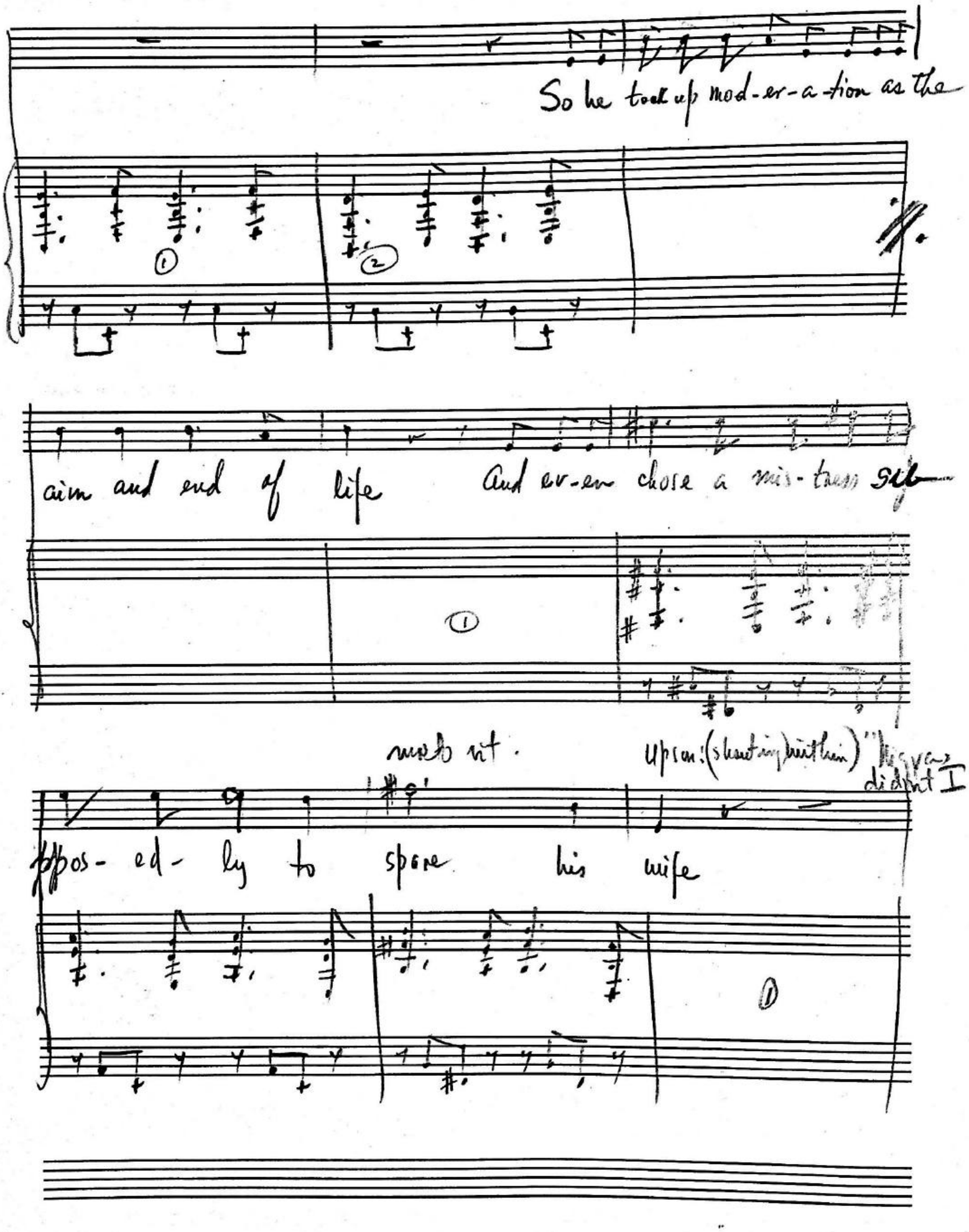


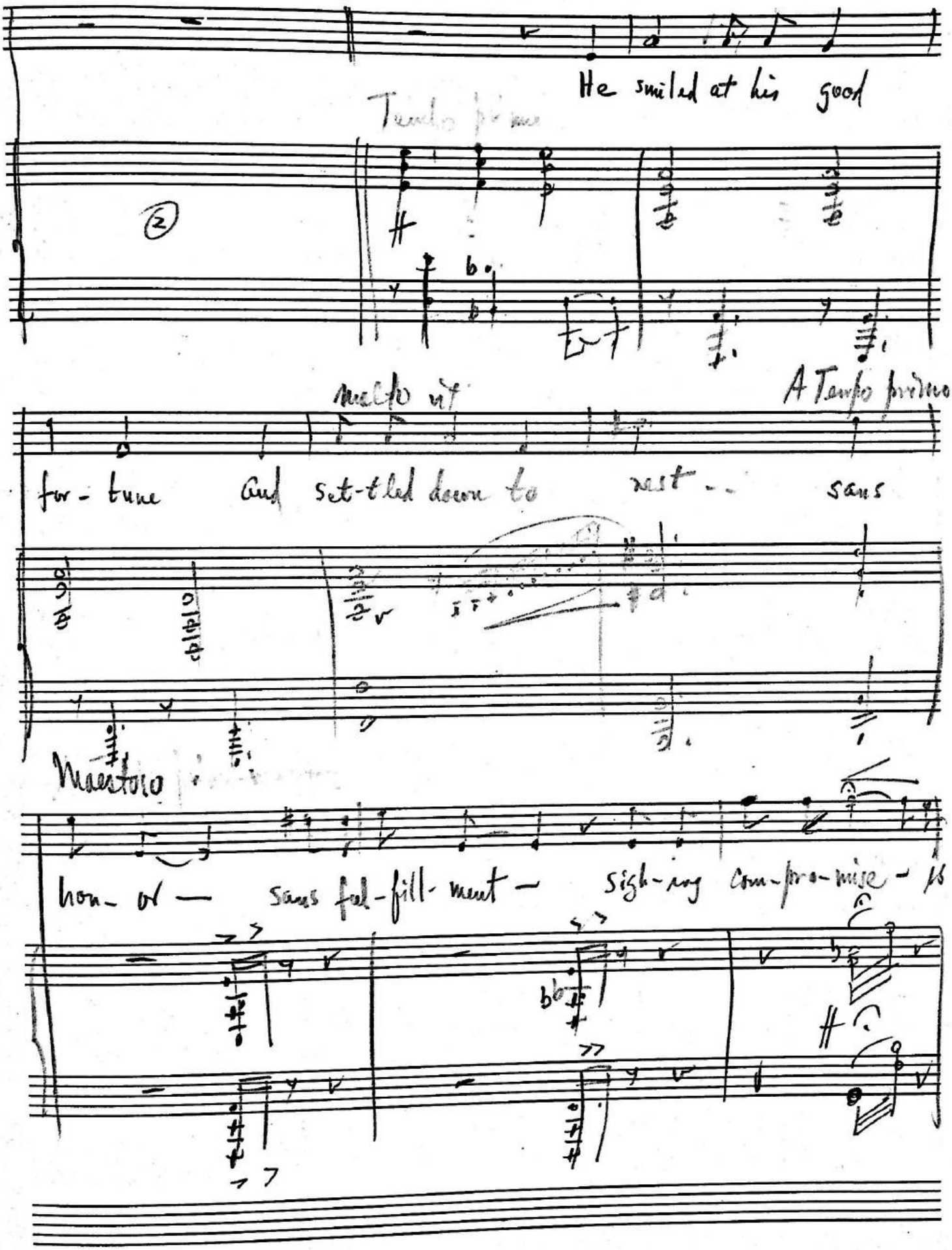
Poco più allegro






taste, how-ever, for brand-y and breast of guin-ea hen soon
2/4 meeto net
proved in-com-pat-i-ble with such a no- ble
meeto net
Adelaide (emerging in fear) "Oh, Mama, what're you
two to 1
Whim!


So he took up mod-er-a-tion as the
aim and end of life And ev-en chose a mis-tress
much rit.
Upon: (shouting within) "Never
didn't I
sup-pos-ed-ly to spare his wife



NO. M-2 10 STAVE
1595 B'WAY, N. Y.
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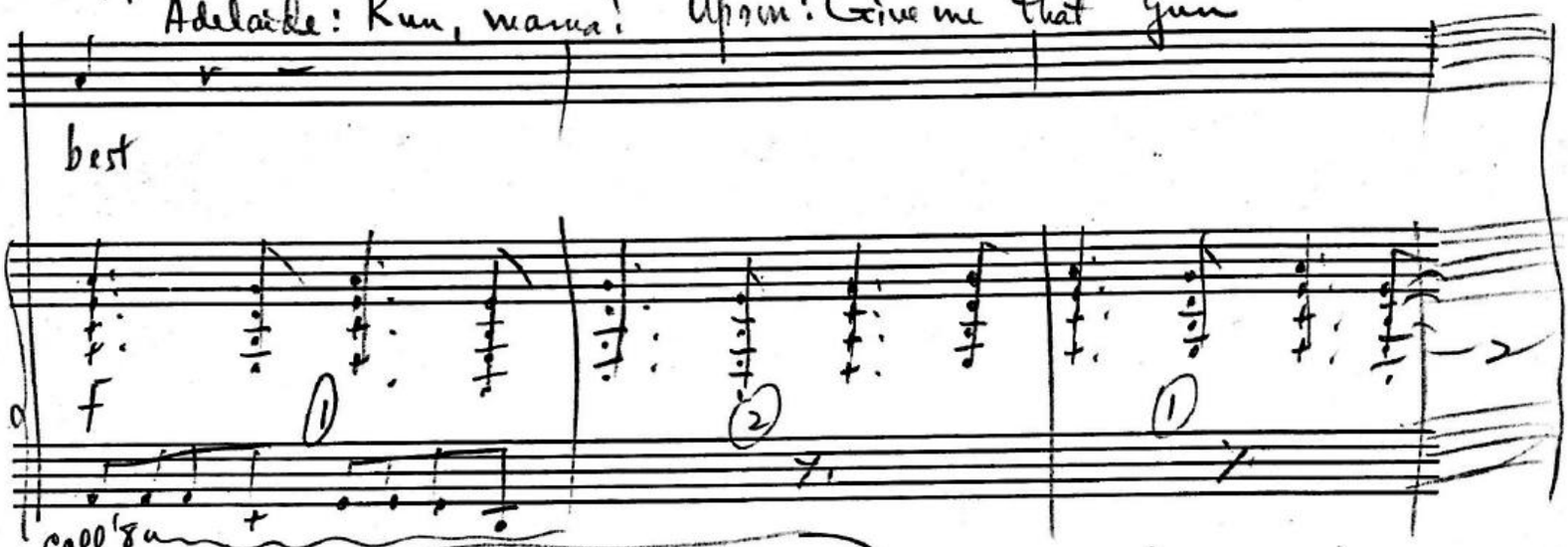
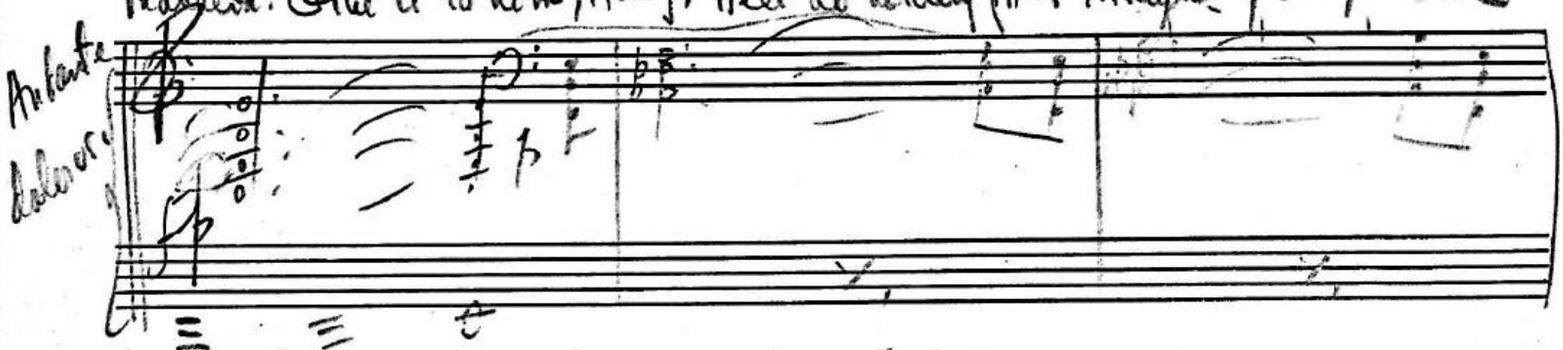
8 Doppio movto (Allegro)

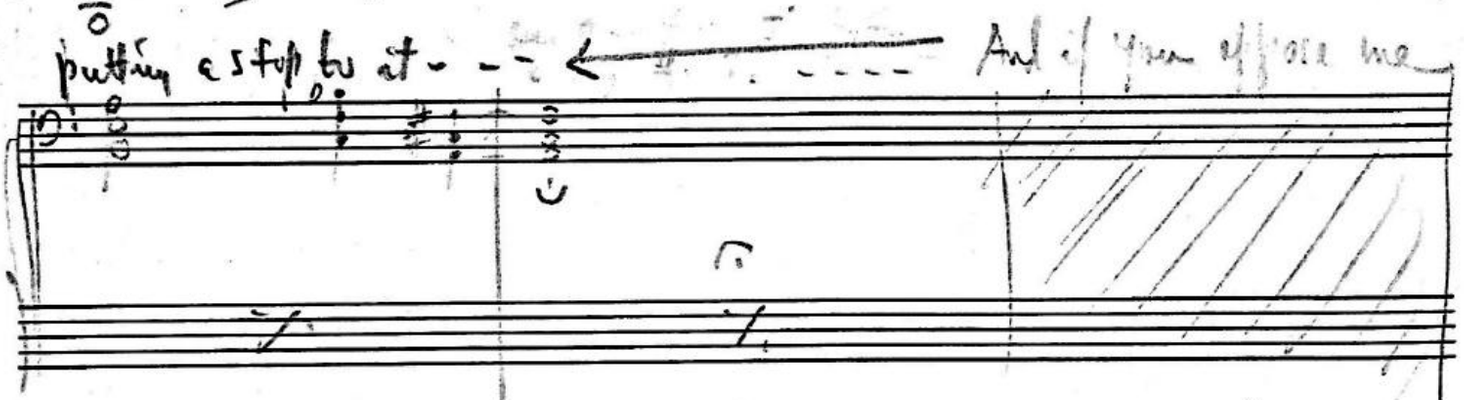
Adelaide: Run, mama! Uprom: Give me that gun



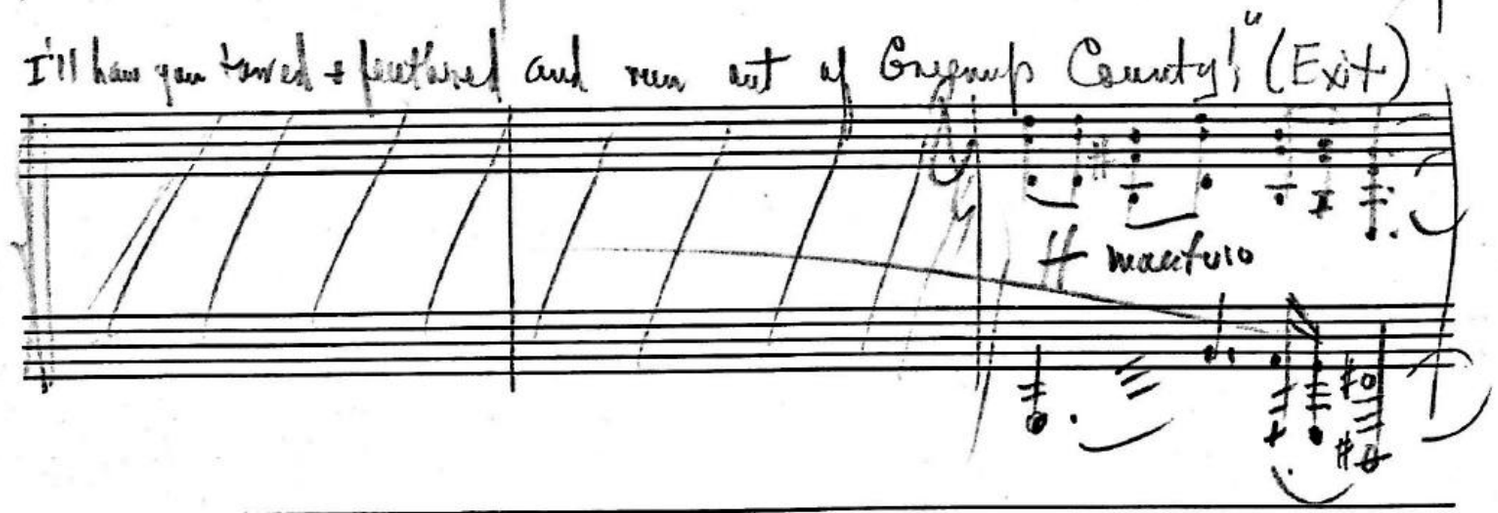
Mahalia: Give it to him, Honey. He'll be nothing. He's through pesting. I'm



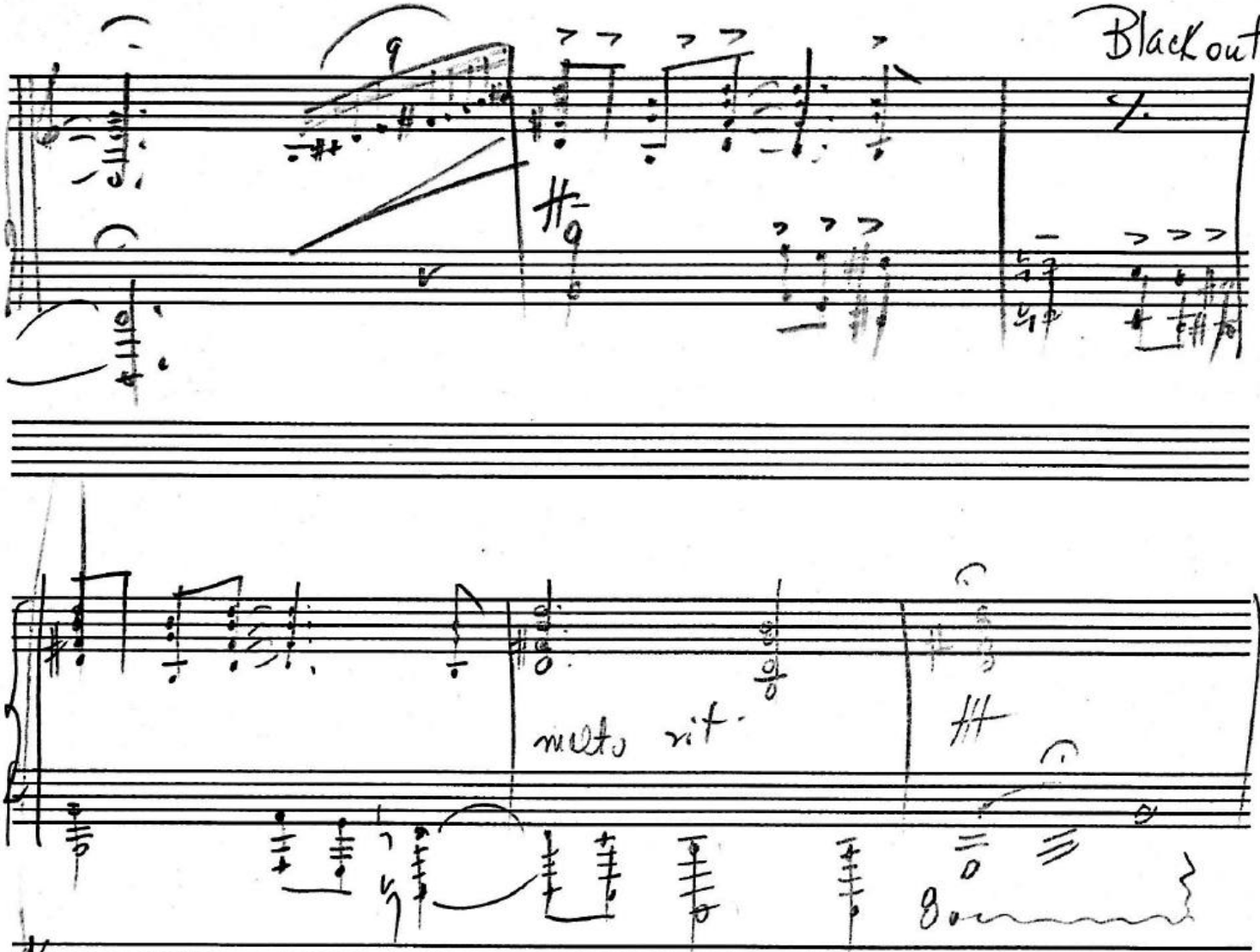
putting a stop to it - - - And if you ever come



I'll have you tarred + feathered and run out of Greenup County!" (Exit)



Upson: Leonard, Leonard! Saddle my horse!"



NO. M-2 10 STAVE
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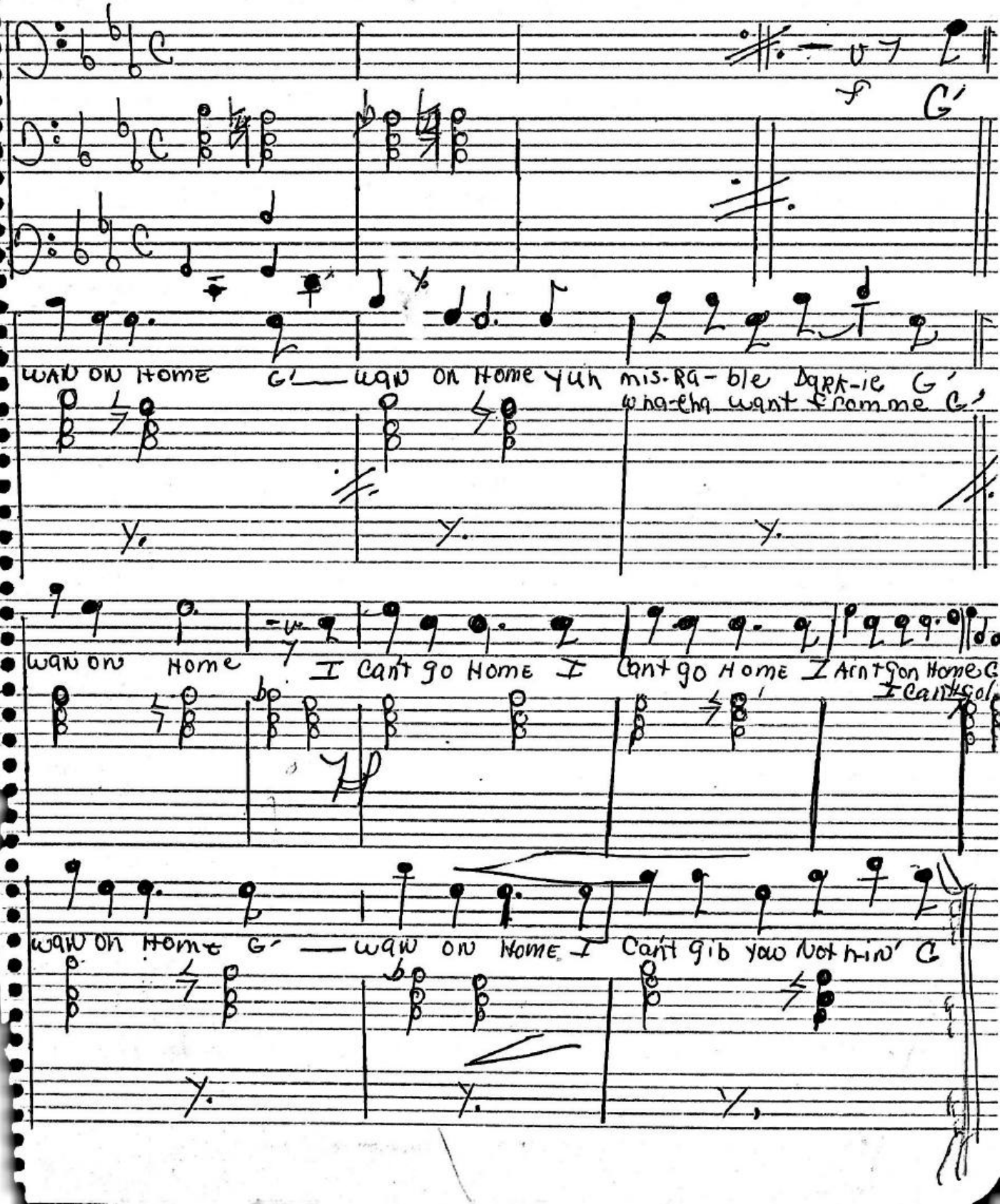
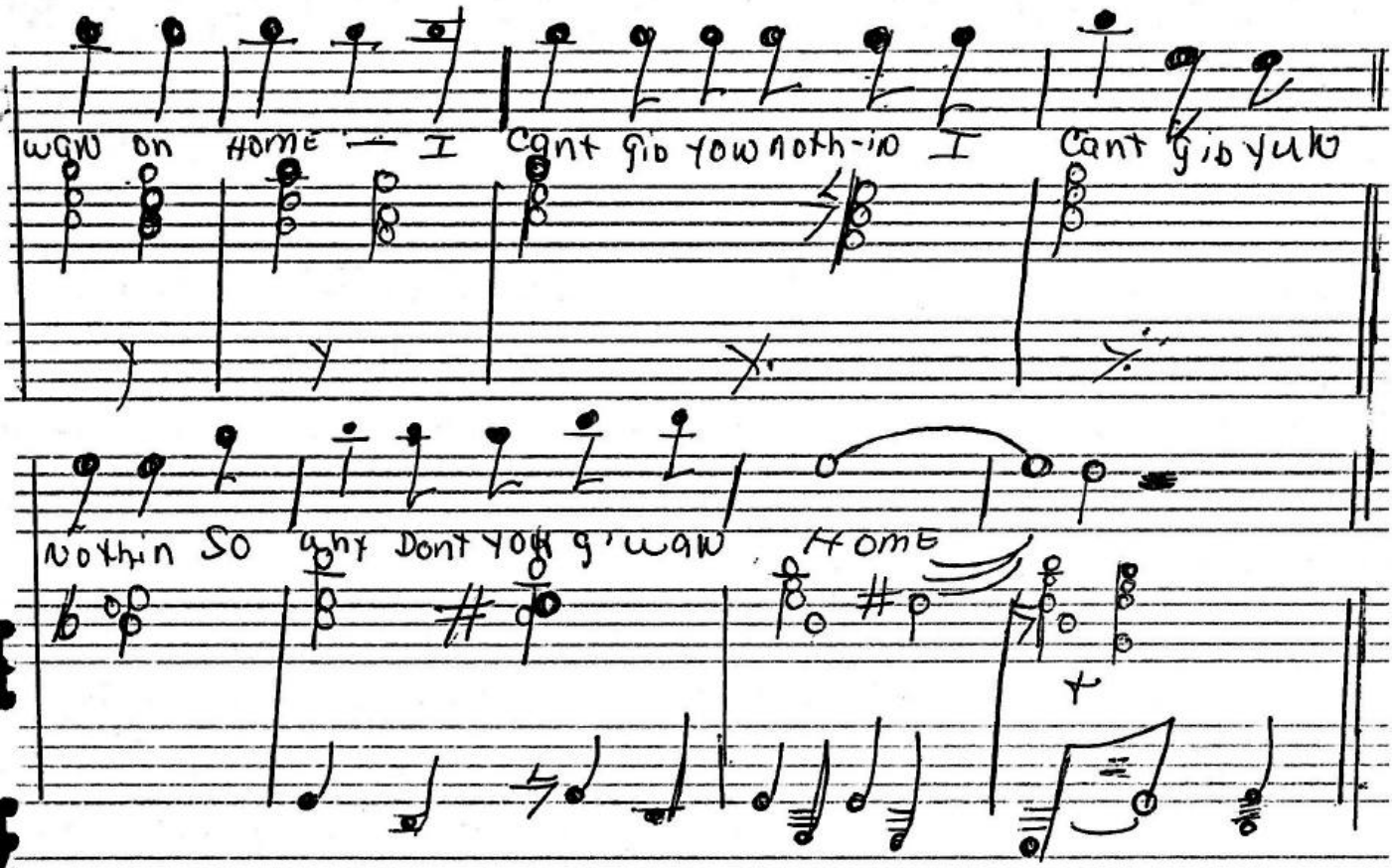
MADE IN U. S. A.

Ruth Brown

~~Dream~~ Lament

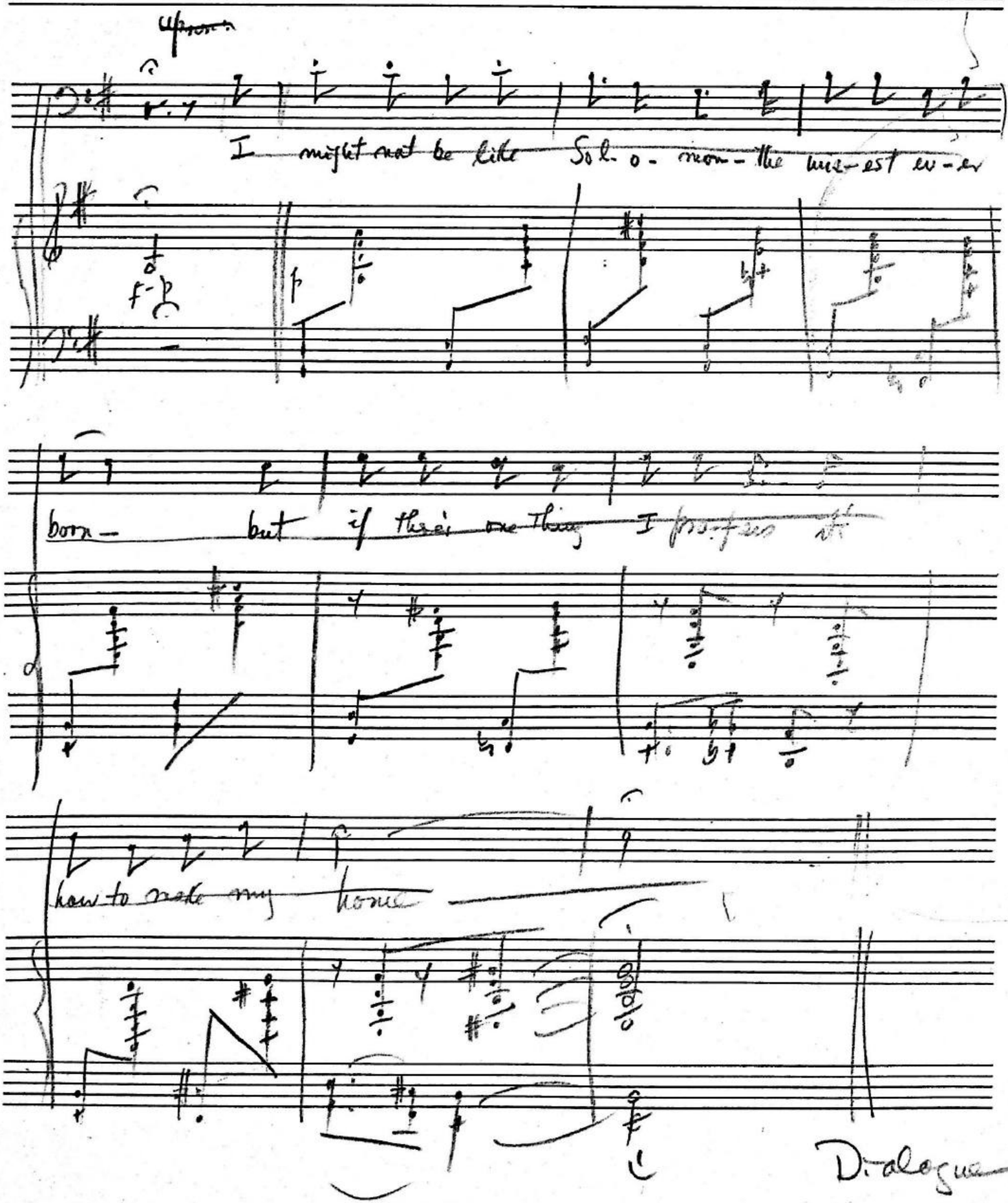



wan on HOME — I
cant gib yow noth-in I
cant gib yuh
nothin so
why dont yow g'wan
HOME

BL

~~2 5 3~~ ACT III SCENE II

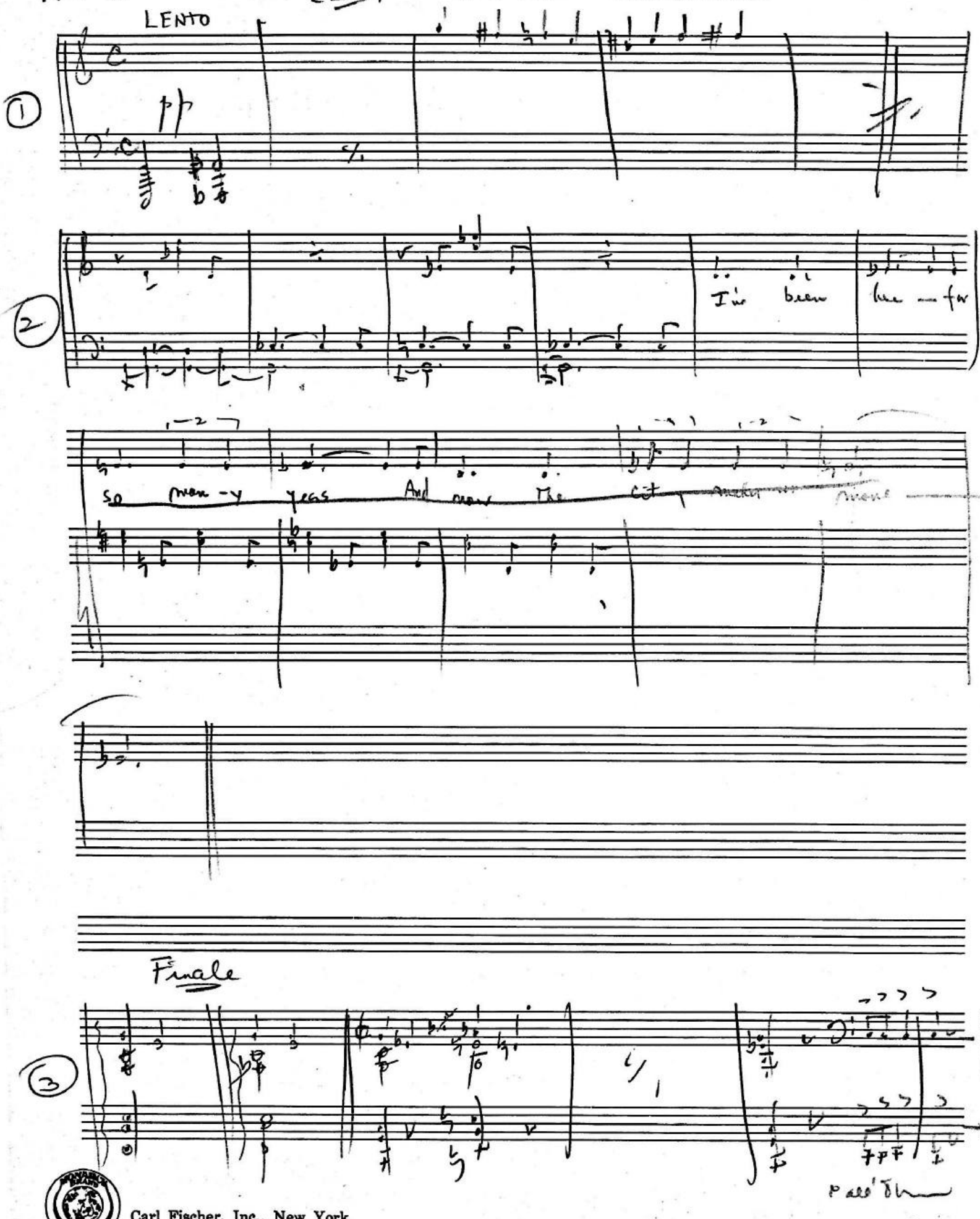
Cue (Ulysses) ~~- but she got the cash~~



Act IV - SCENE I

Call' Tuo

LENTO



Finale

Pall' Tuo

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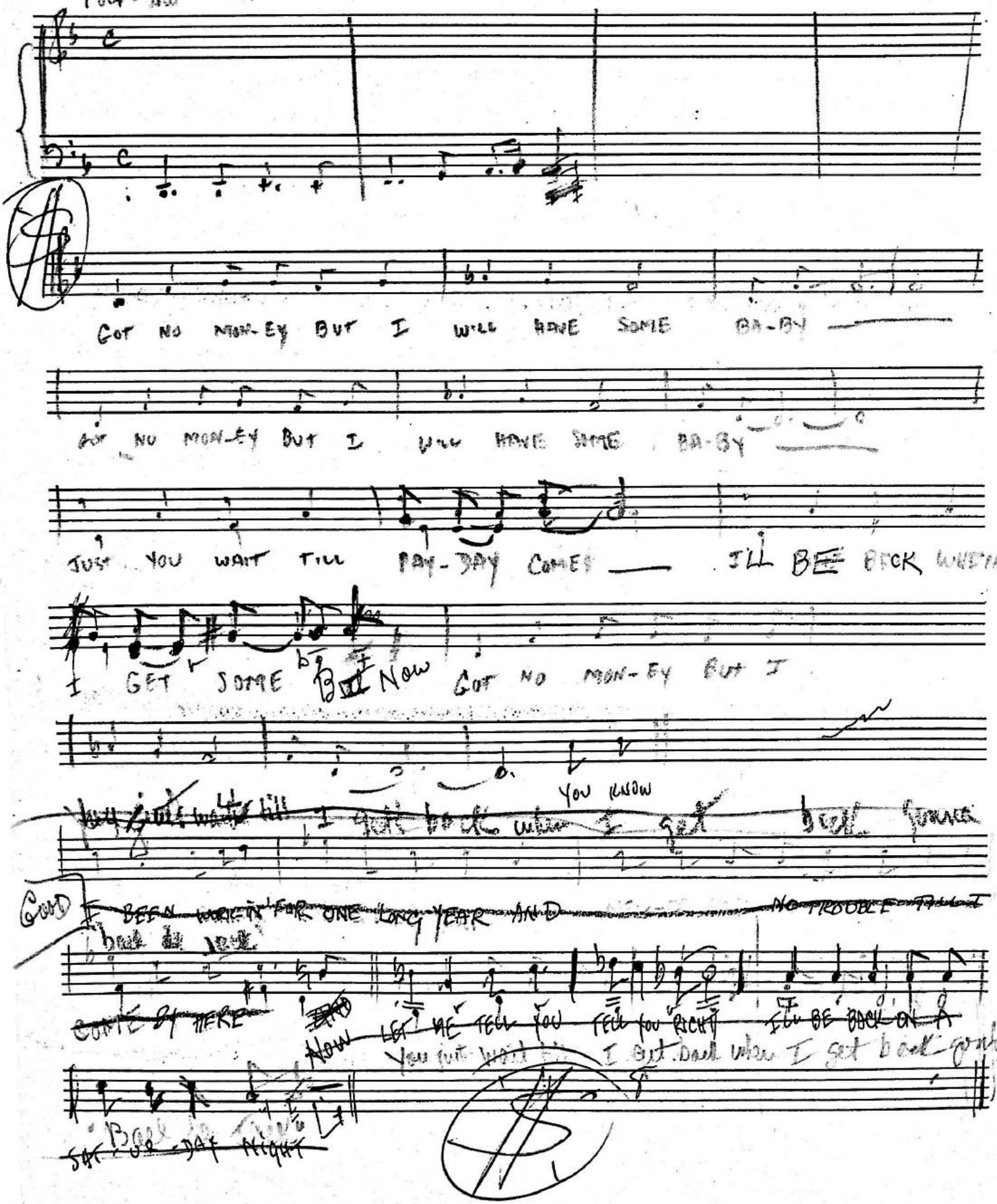
Got No Money

Four-Beat



~~LET ME TELL YOU, TELL YOU RIGHT~~
~~I'LL BE BACK ON A SATURDAY NIGHT~~

~~THIS OL' GETTIN UP JUST FOR DAY~~
~~NEVER DID LIKE THAT THING, NO WAY~~

~~O THE TIMES IS VERY HARD~~
~~I'M GOIN' GET ME A DIFFERENT KIND~~

~~GOIN TO KEEP MY BABY LOVIN' ME ALL DAY~~
(1) ~~ELSE SHE AIN'T GOIN TO THINK HE'S RIGHT~~

~~Honey, all gone, I feel so alone~~
~~I just sit here and cry and moan~~

(2) When a woman gets the blues she hangs her head and cries
" " man " " " , he grabs a train " rides

~~Seems like every minute gonna be my last~~
~~If I could tell my future, I won't tell my past~~

(3) If you didn't want me girlie why did you say you do
Take your time little girl, no one's missing you.

~~I'm awful lonesome all alone and blue~~
Ain't got nobody to tell my troubles to.

~~If you look below you'll see~~
~~I'm all what a great big hole there is~~

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~~I have never been so low as to call~~ I've come by her

Sometimes I'm up, Sometimes I'm down
~~But just keep me from sinking down~~ almost on the ground
Sometimes I think I'm ready to drop
But thank my Lord I ain't gonna stop.

Born of God I know I am
~~I'm~~ purchased by the dying Lamb.

I went to the rock for to hide my face
The rock cried out no hiding place

O Lord I'm hungry I want to be fed
" " " " and " a piece of bread

You say you're aiming for the skies
Why don't you quit you're telling lies?

One fine morning bright and fair
I'll take my wings and take to the air

When I can buy a pair of shoes
I'll run about and tell all the news

I ain't got time for to stop an' talk
the road is rough an' it's had to walk.

O master I'm a-ridin' my life
Tryin' to get some dough for my wife.

~~That first dollar, the first man I met~~
~~I spat right on the three coins I got~~
Knocked on her window, rapped on her door
She gave me a cake answer an' told me to go

Ain stayin' here [illegible] a match-box [illegible] my clothes
Ain't got no money, an' got so far to go.

One of these mornin's it won't be long
You goin' look fo' me but I'll be gone

If I feel to-morrow like I feel today
Goin' pack my suit-case an' make my get-away.
Steap down boys an' pick up stones
Pay days comin' an' it won't be long
My gals inquirin' till I get back
When I get back gonna ball de jack

Rag man, bone man come my way
" " " come today.

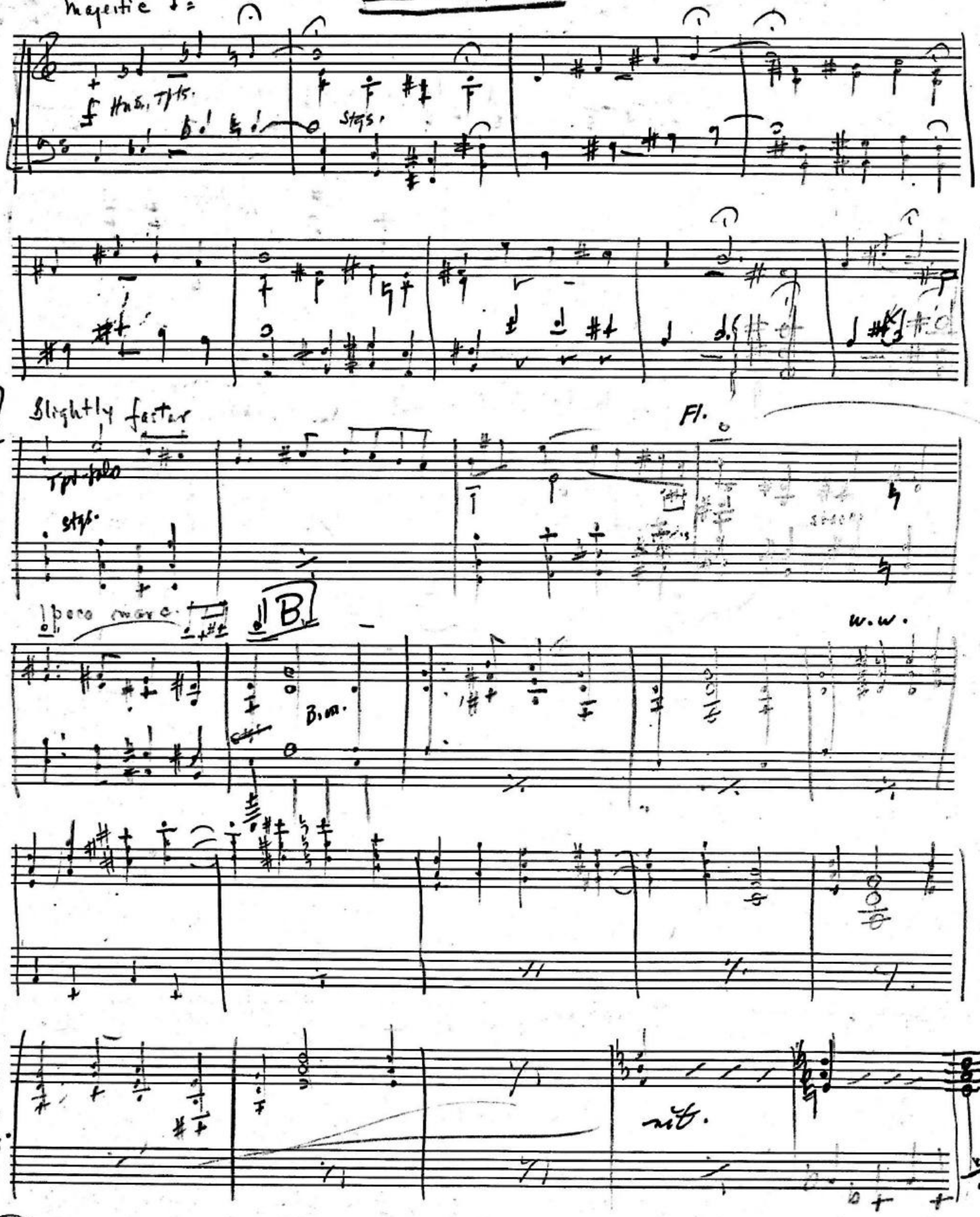
Wake me, shake me; won't sleep to late.
goin' to swing on de golden gate

Listen to

"The Bell and the Light"

Prelude

Irving Schlein



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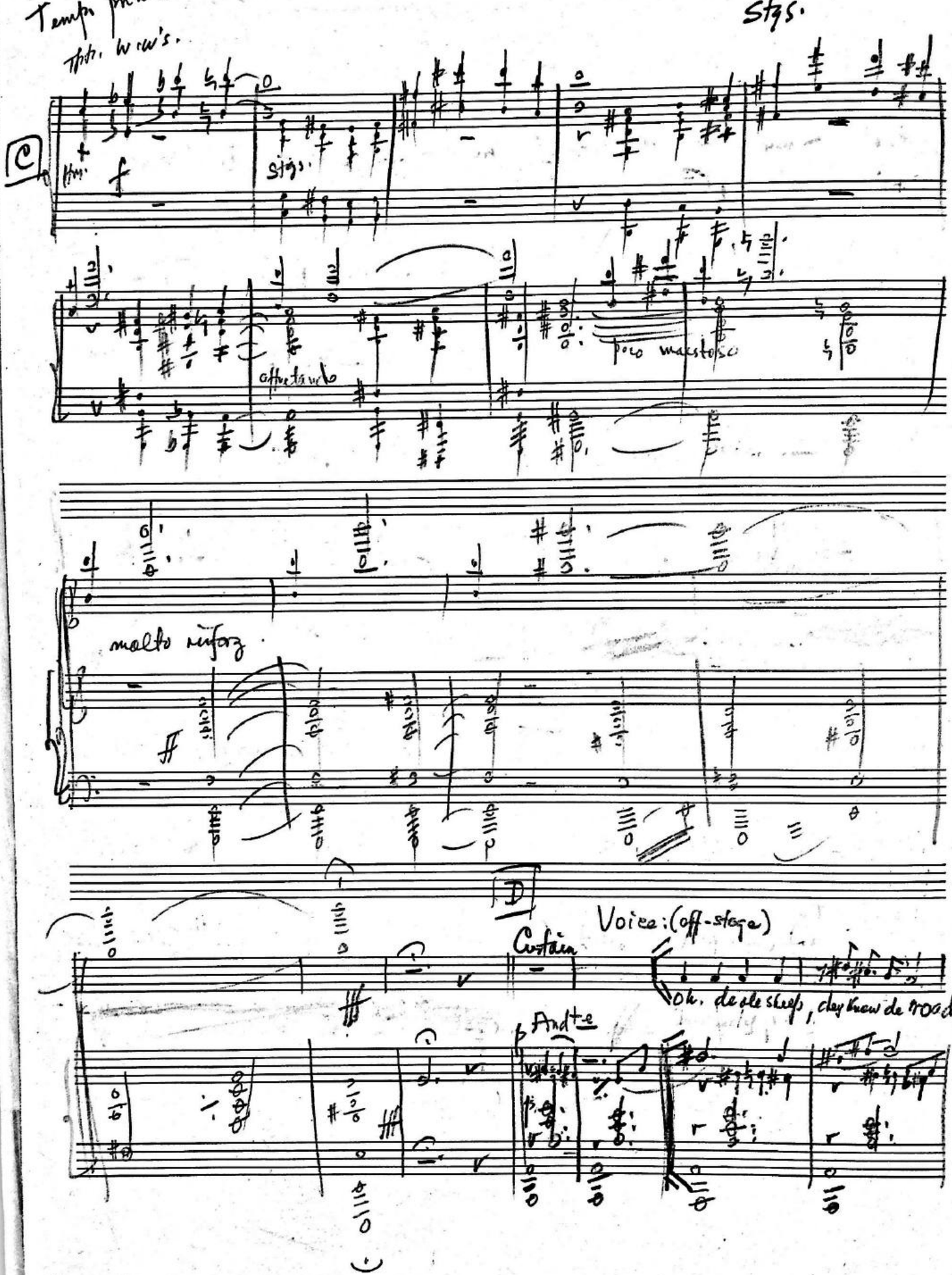
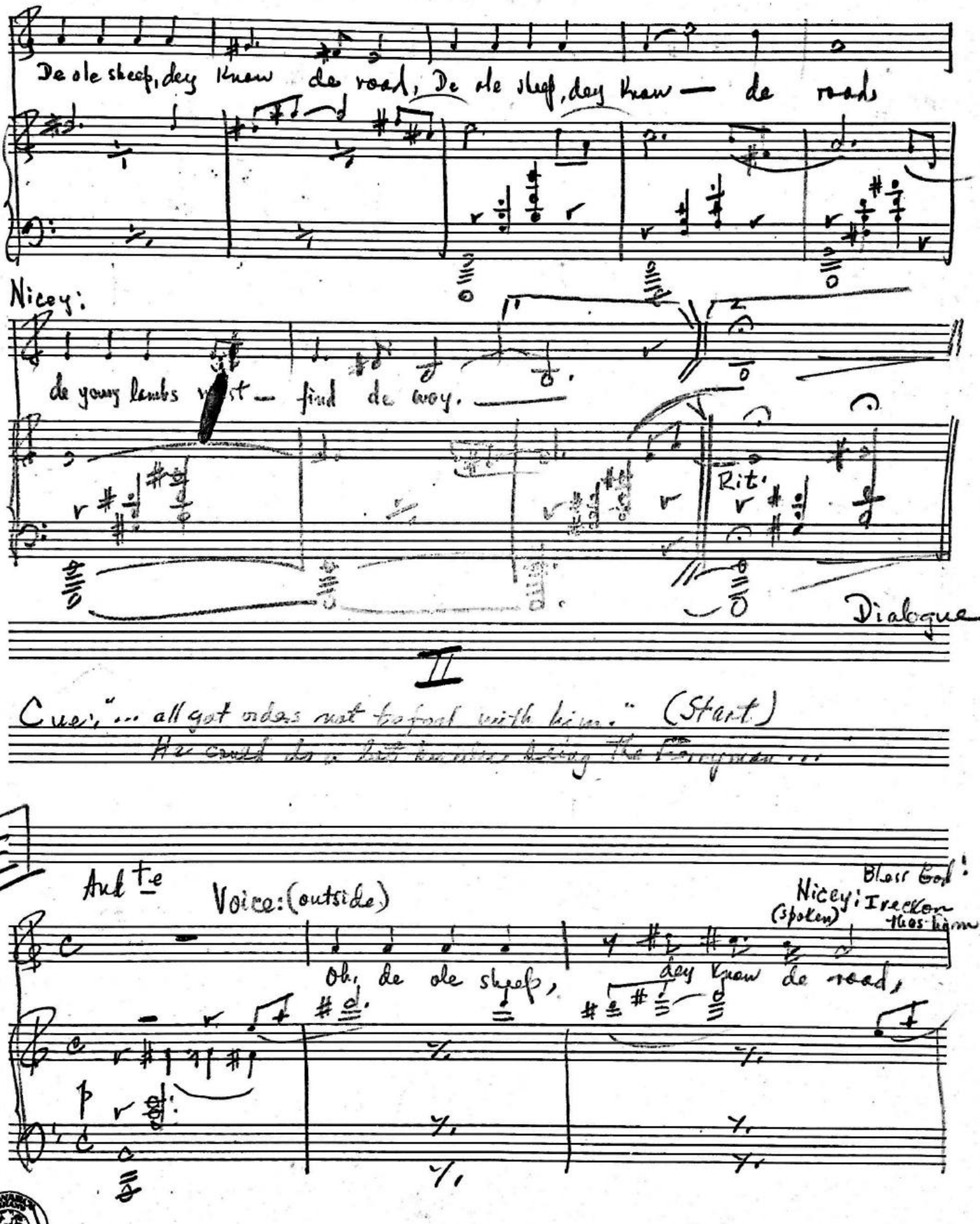

Tempo primo
Thtr. w.w's.
Stgs.
Thtr.
f
Stgs.
affrettando
poco maestoso
molto rinforz.
ff
p
D
Curtain
Voices: (off-stage)
Oh, de ole sheep, dey knew de road,
And+e



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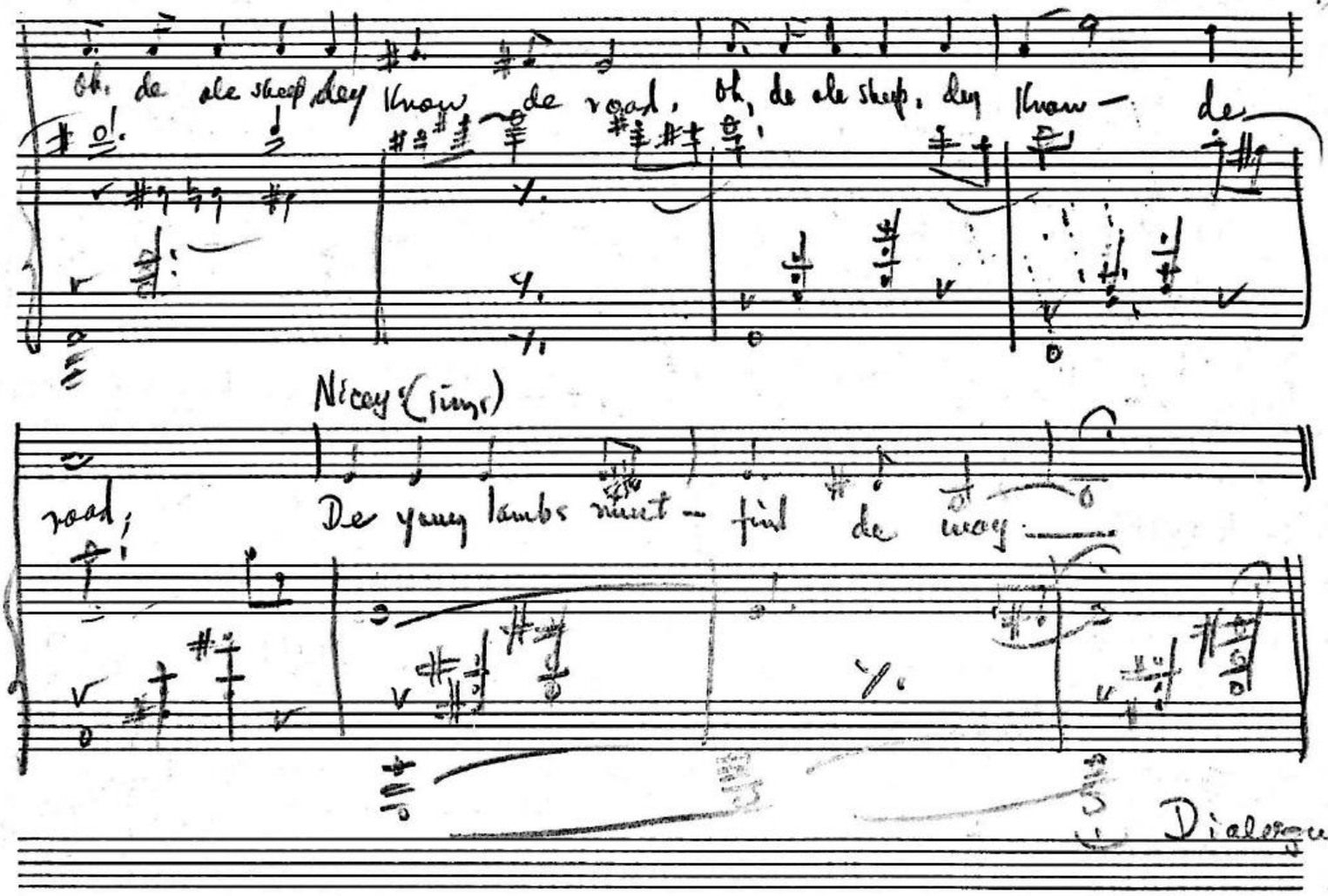
Nicey: "Get in de back
till I call you!"



cue: The lights fade out (2)

Tempo rubato

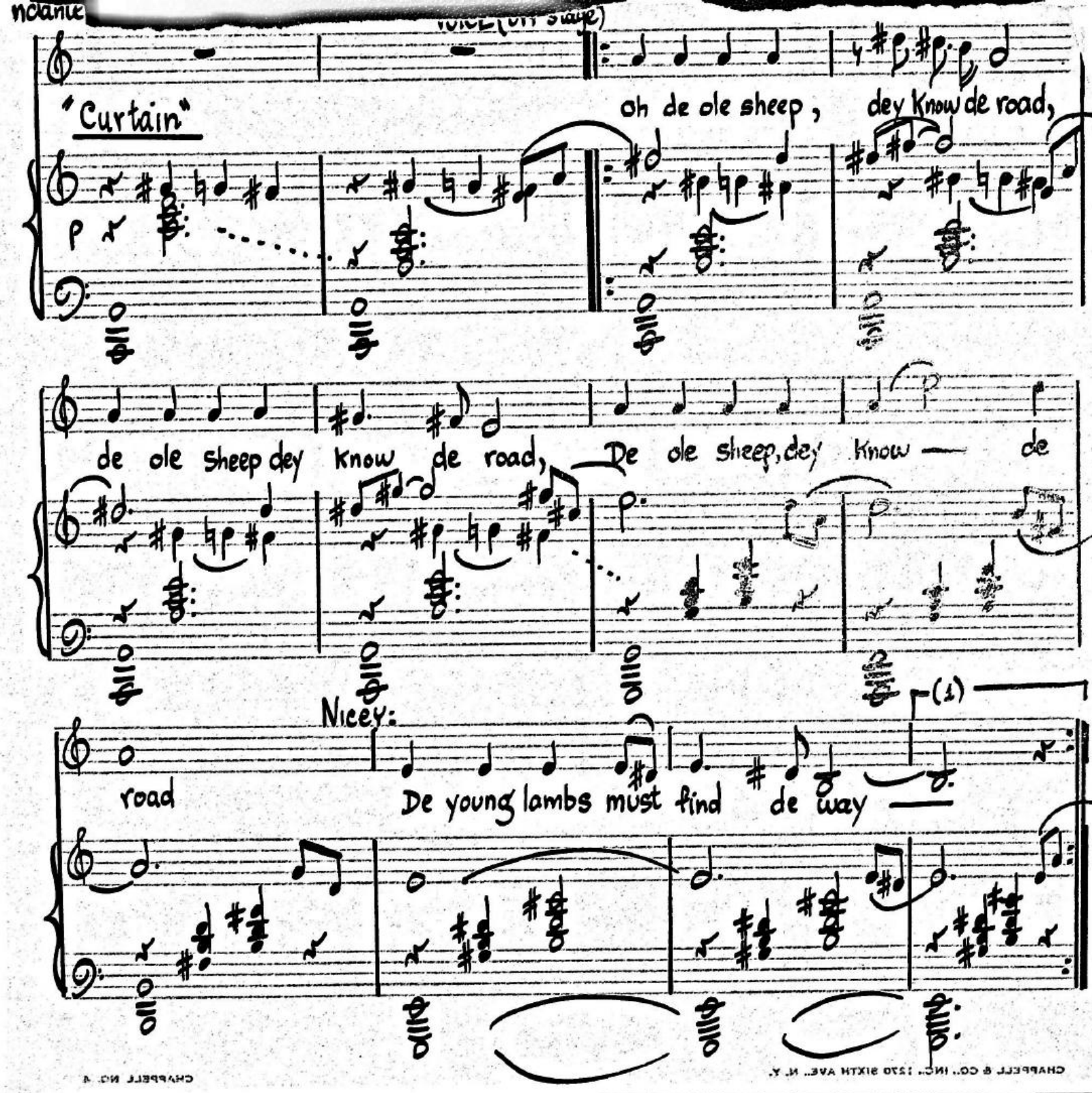
ff

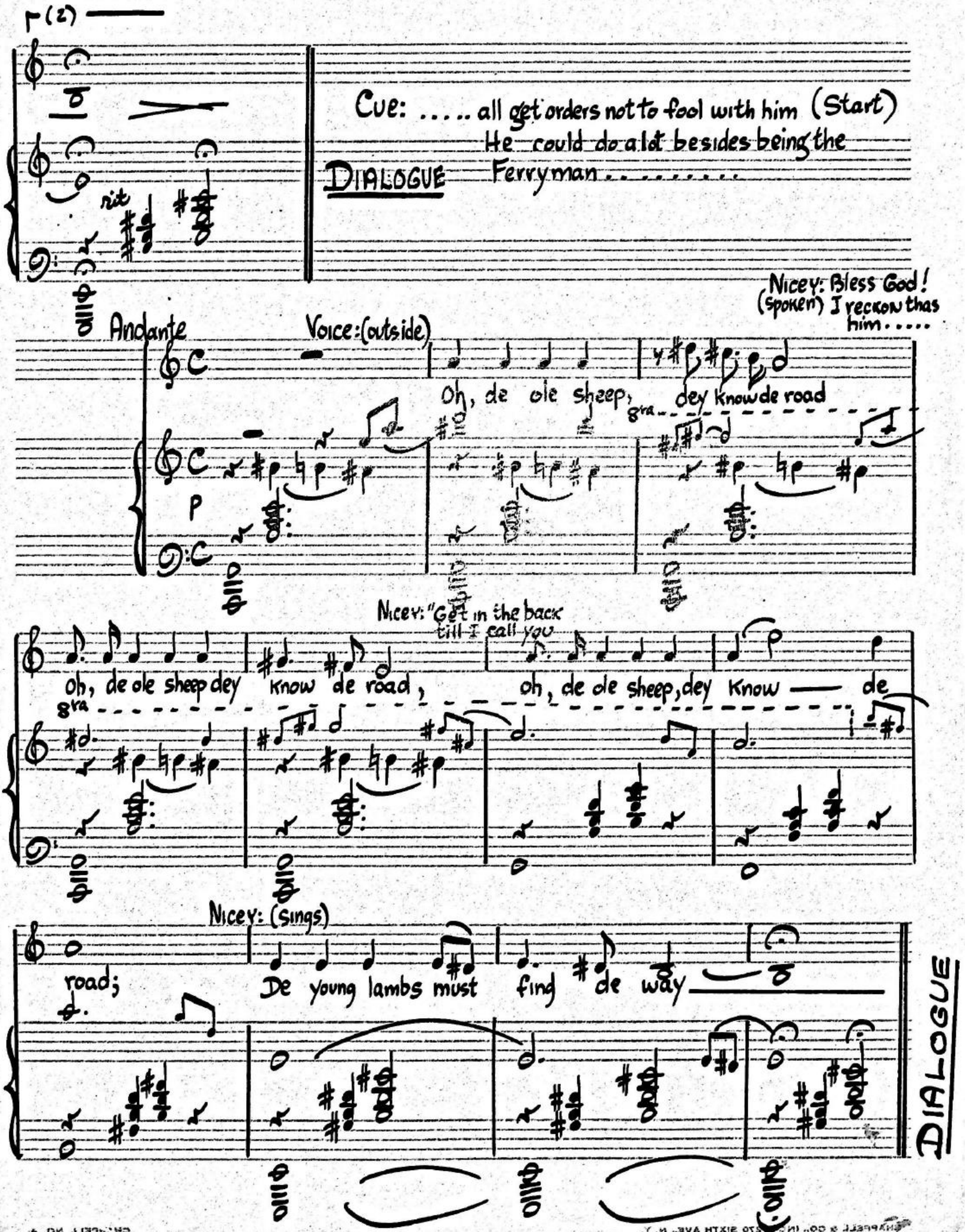
Più Mosso

leggiero

dim in tempo

ppp


"Curtain"
Oh de ole sheep, dey know de road,
de ole sheep dey know de road, De ole sheep, dey know — de
Nicey:
road
De young lambs must find de way —
(1)


Cue: ..... all get orders not to fool with him (Start)
He could do a lot besides being the
DIALOGUE Ferryman .....
rit
Nicey: Bless God!
(Spoken) I reckon thas
him .....
Andante
Voice: (outside)
Oh, de ole sheep, dey know de road
Nicey: "Get in the back
till I call you
Oh, de ole sheep dey know de road, Oh, de ole sheep, dey know de
Nicey: (sings)
road; De young lambs must find de way
DIALOGUE

"BELL AND THE LIGHT"

What More Can I Do?

(If what Ma Said is true?)

Words by
Theodore Ward

Music by
Irving Schlein

Very steady and rhythmic

Tilita:

What's good girl ——

gon-na do —— That's the ques-tion I'm ask-in' you ——

When there's no — way to please — her Ma and her sweet-heart too?

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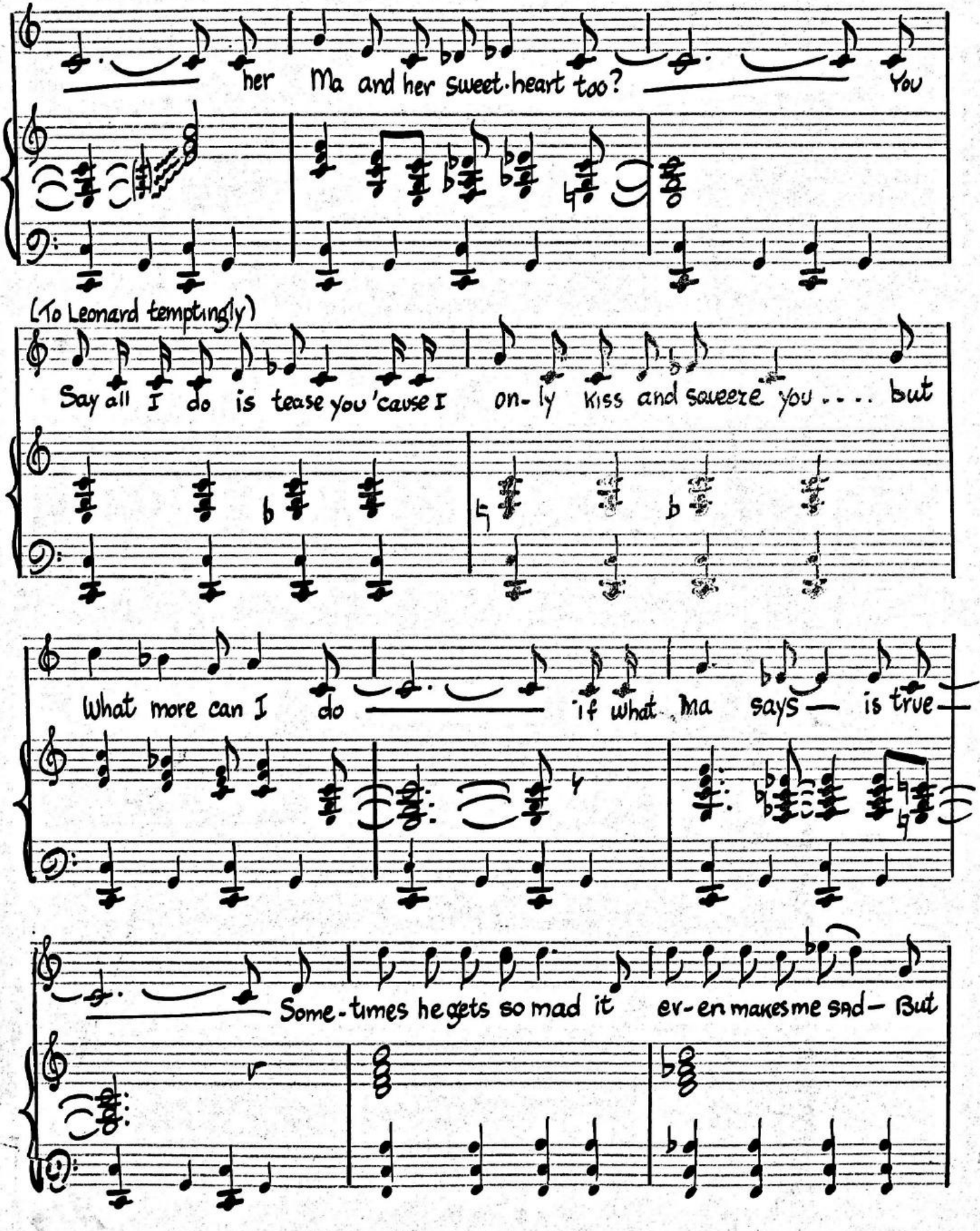
CHAPPELL NO. 4



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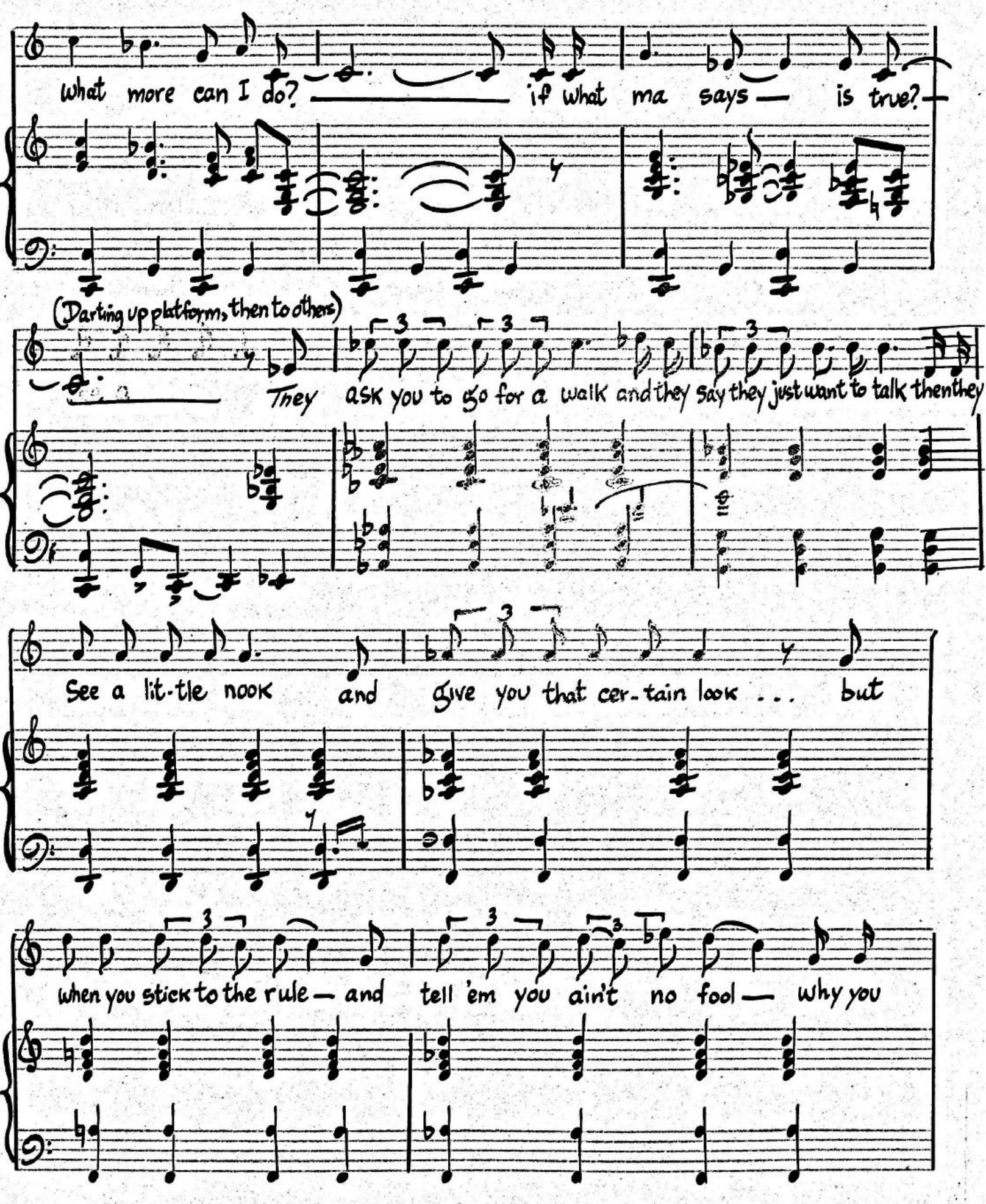
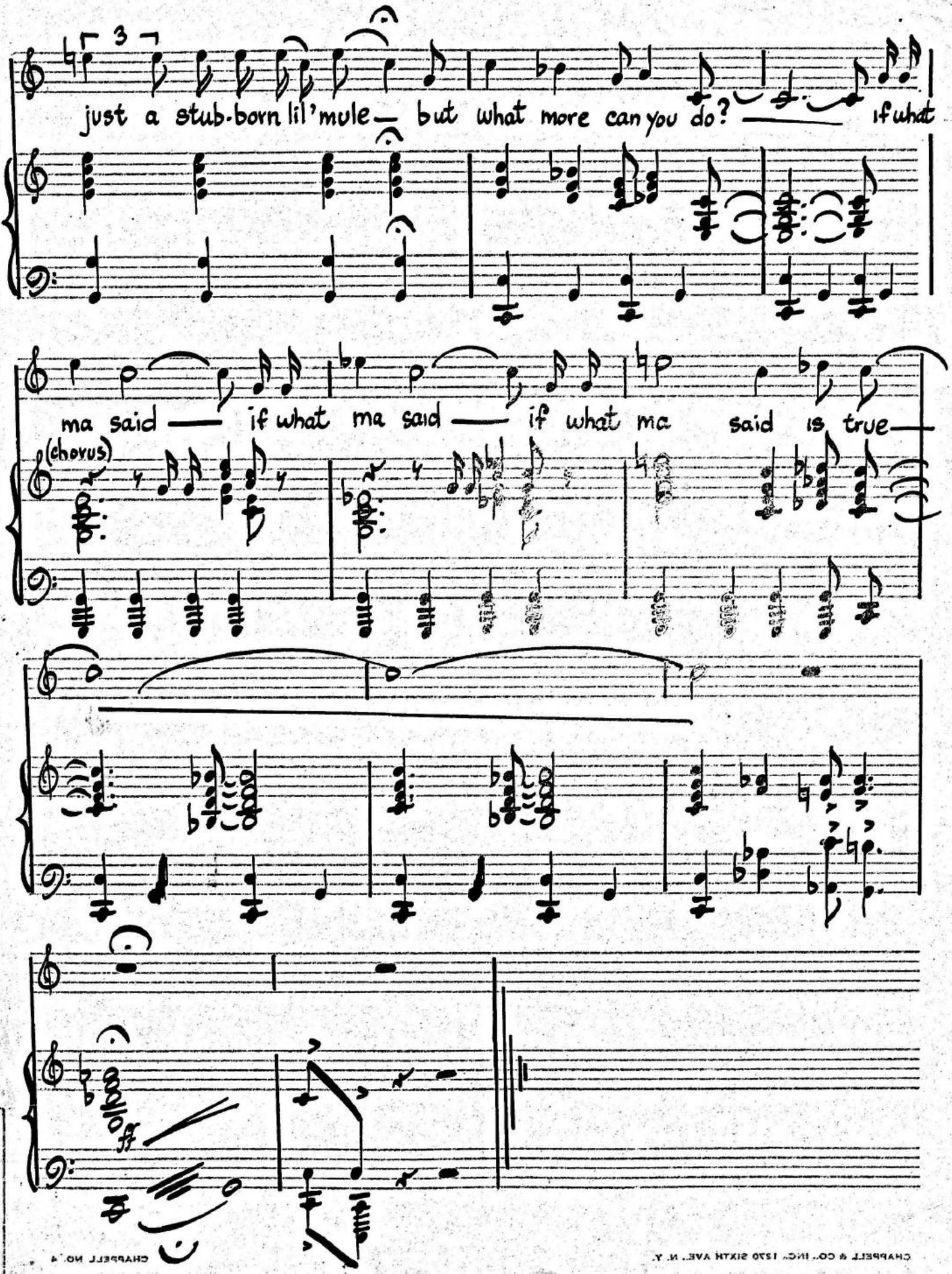

What more can I do? if what ma says is true?
(Darting up platform, then to others)
They ask you to go for a walk and they say they just want to talk then they
See a lit-tle nook and give you that cer-tain look . . . but
when you stick to the rule and tell 'em you ain't no fool why you



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"Bell and the light"

Chicken Stew

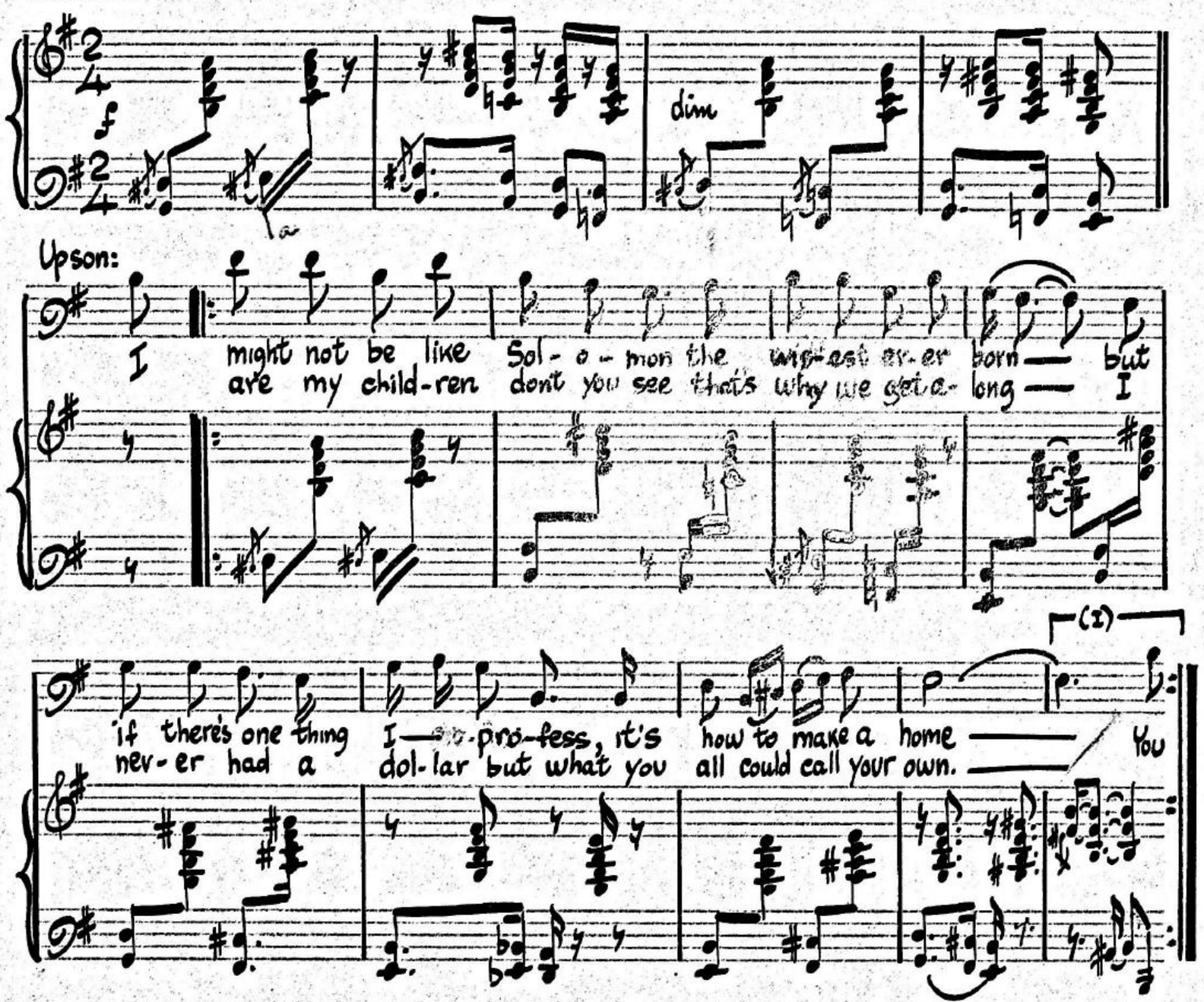
(Upson)

Cue: (Upson) "I'm going to whip you all with chicken stew!

Music by
Irving Schlein

Words by
Theodore Ward

Moderato



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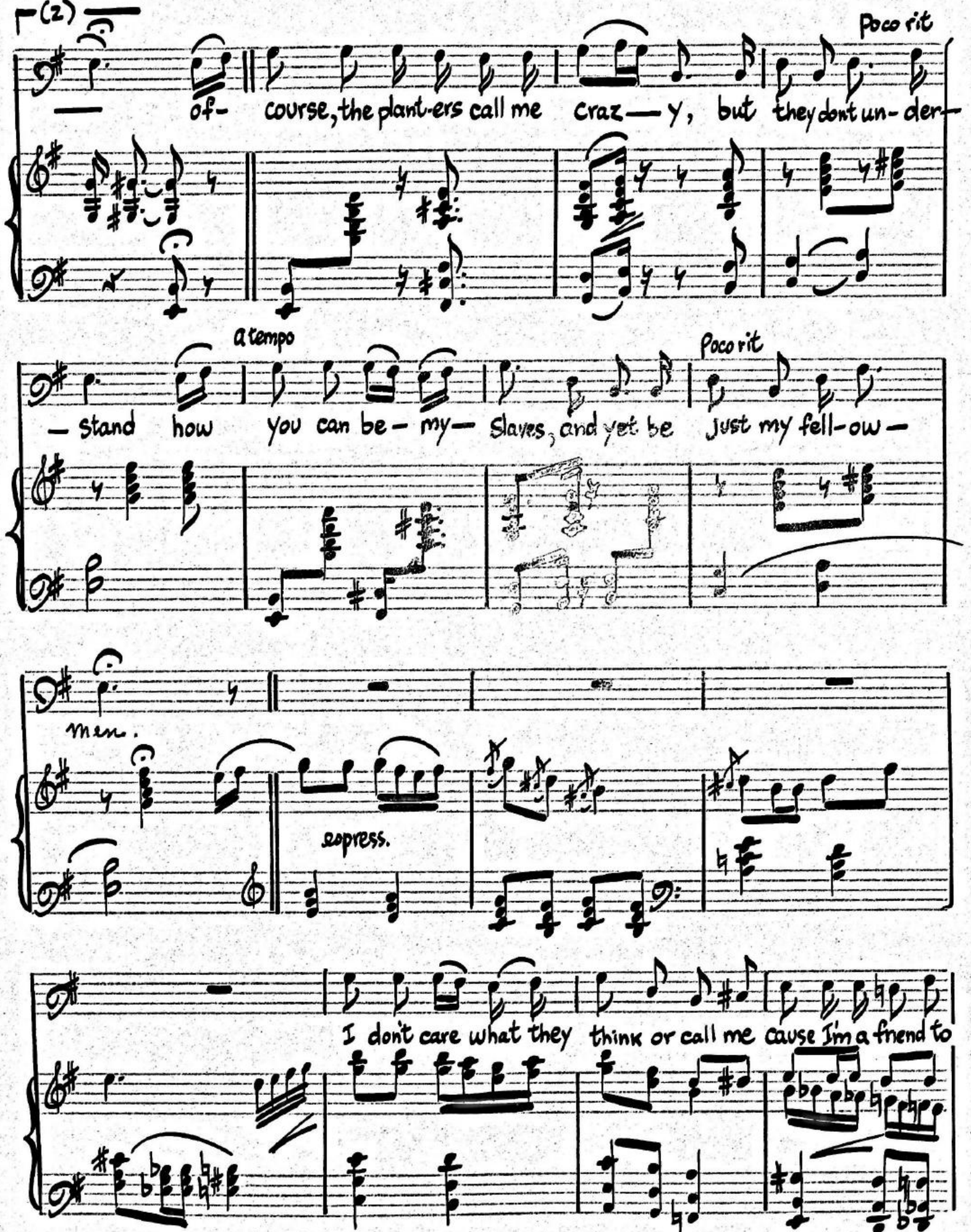

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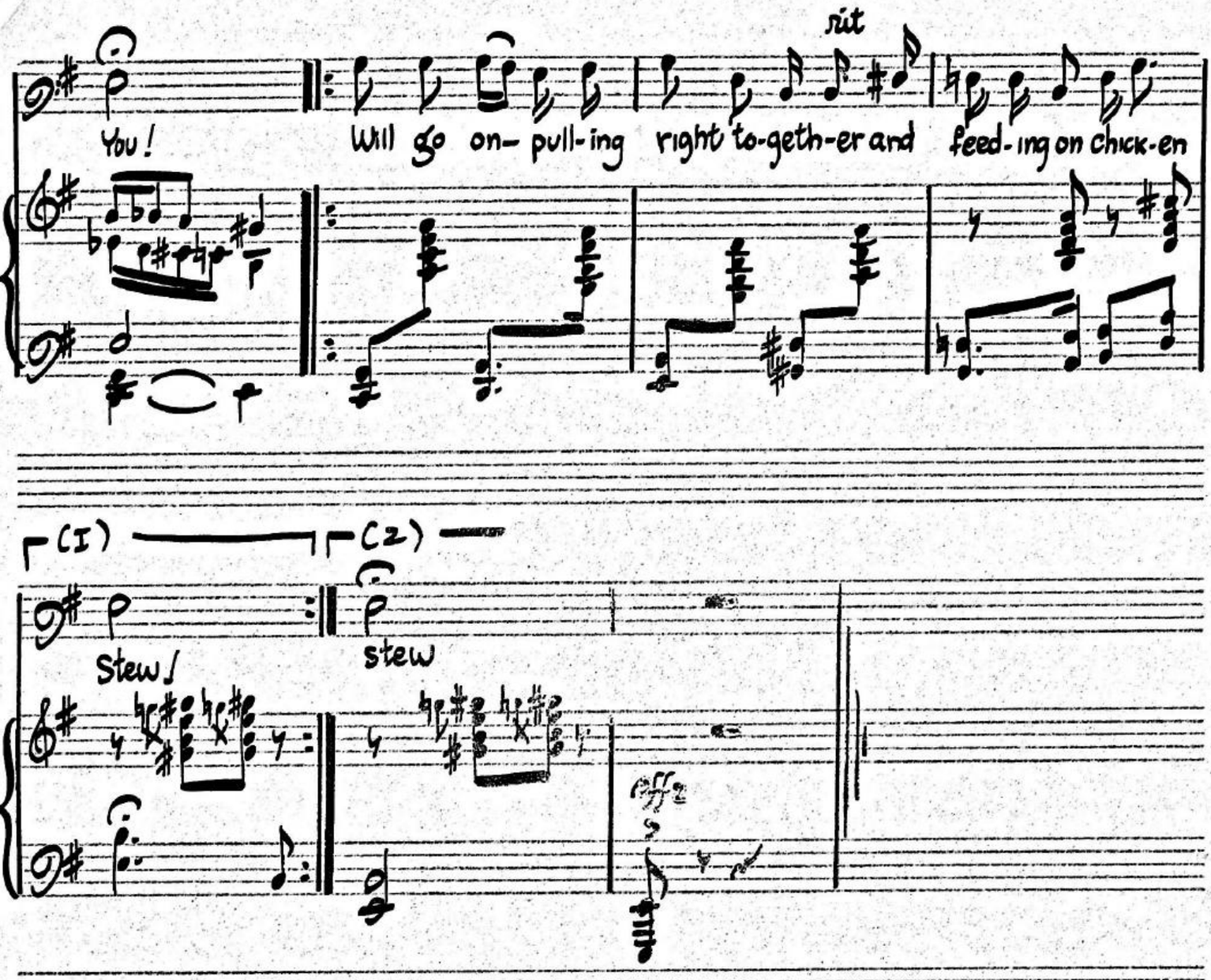

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The Bell and the Light

Lyrics by
Ted Ward

Music by
Irving Schlein

(under dialogue)

Cue: (Leah) The life we lead has'nt let us forget

Hardy: "Time isn't ripe for what you're thinking about"

Leah:

mp Oh, tell me not the time's not ripe as though it grew upon a tree, and all we need to

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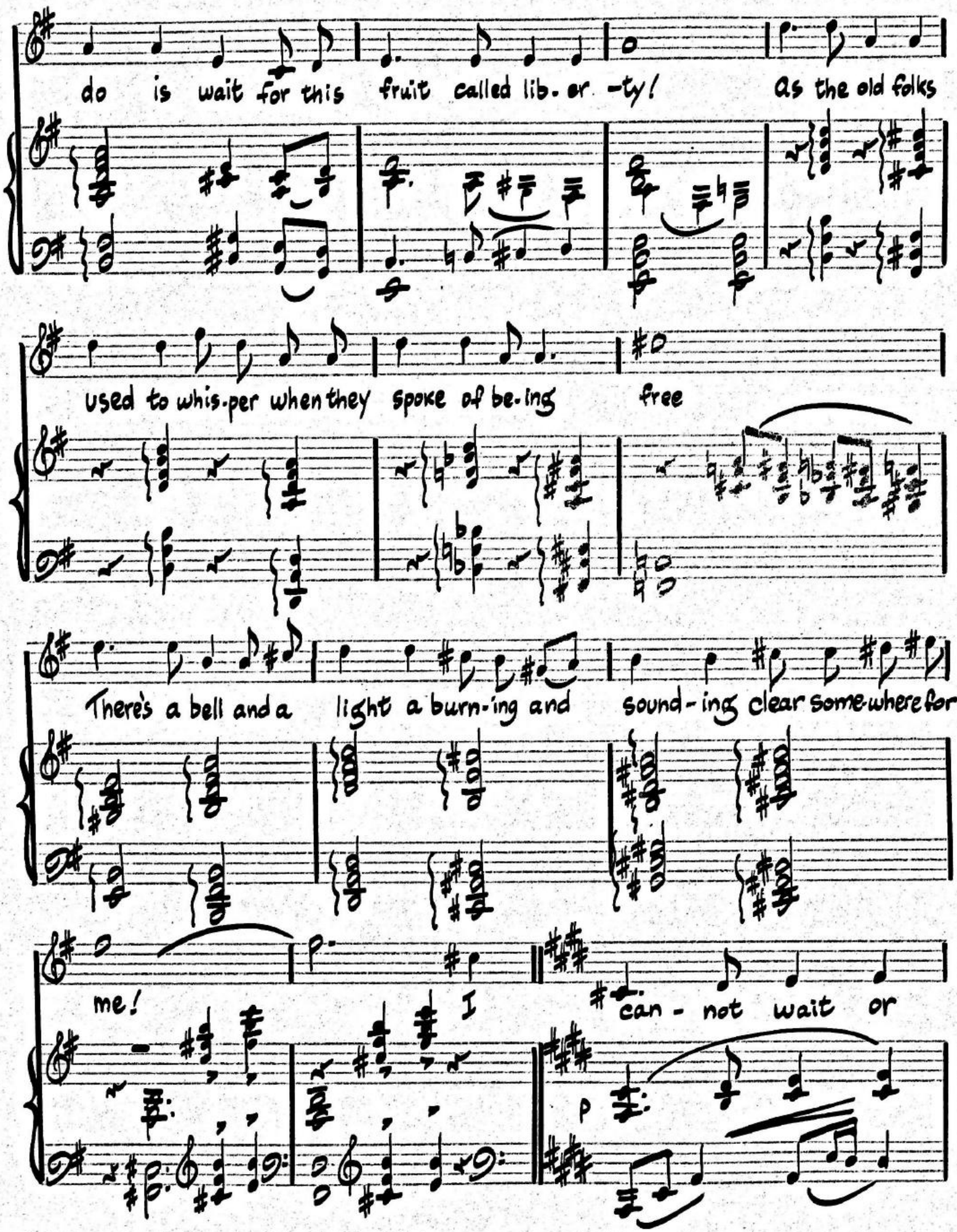
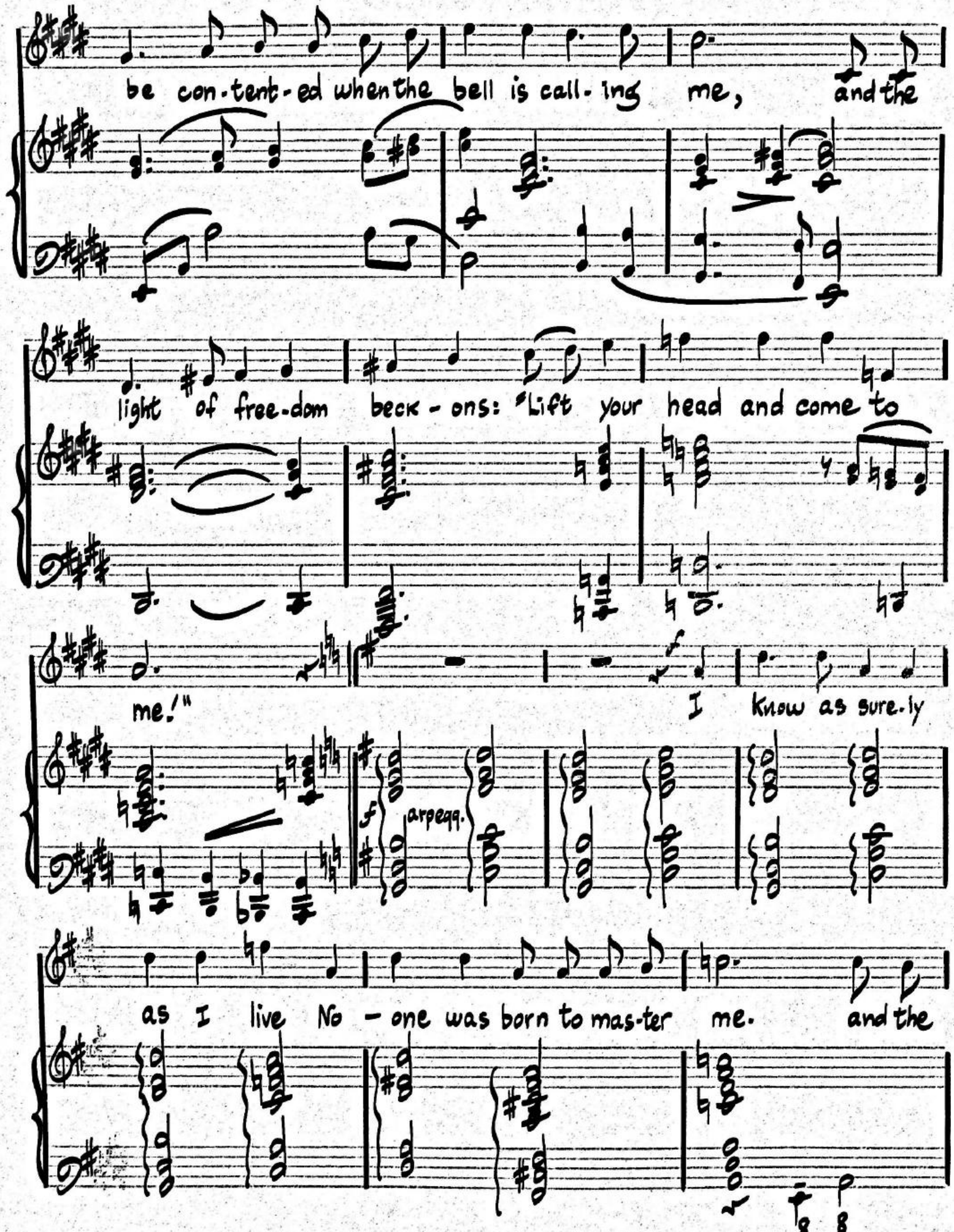

do is wait for this fruit called lib. er -ty! As the old folks
used to whis. per when they spoke of be. ing free
There's a bell and a light a burn. ing and sound. ing clear some where for
me! I can - not wait or
p



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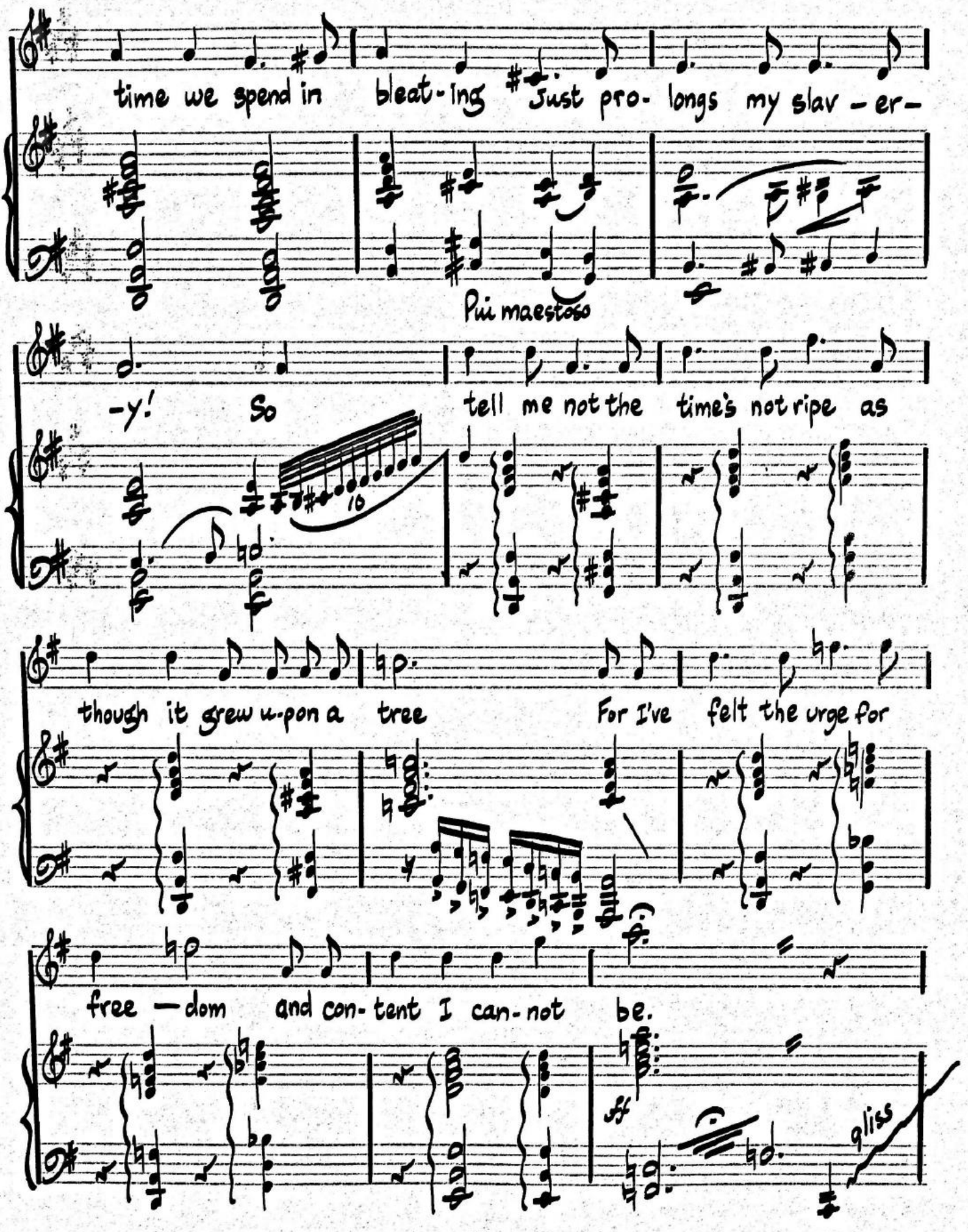

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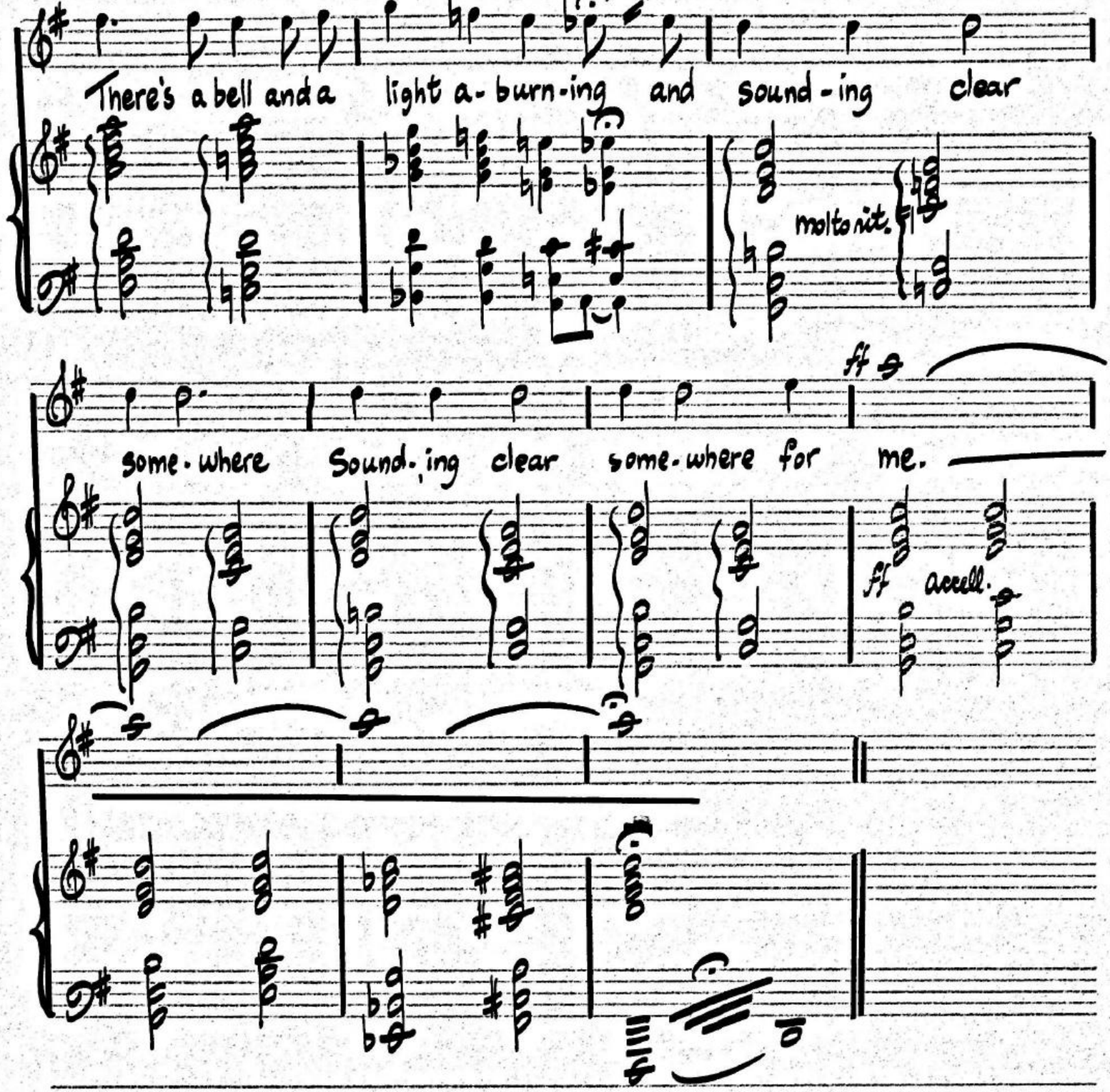

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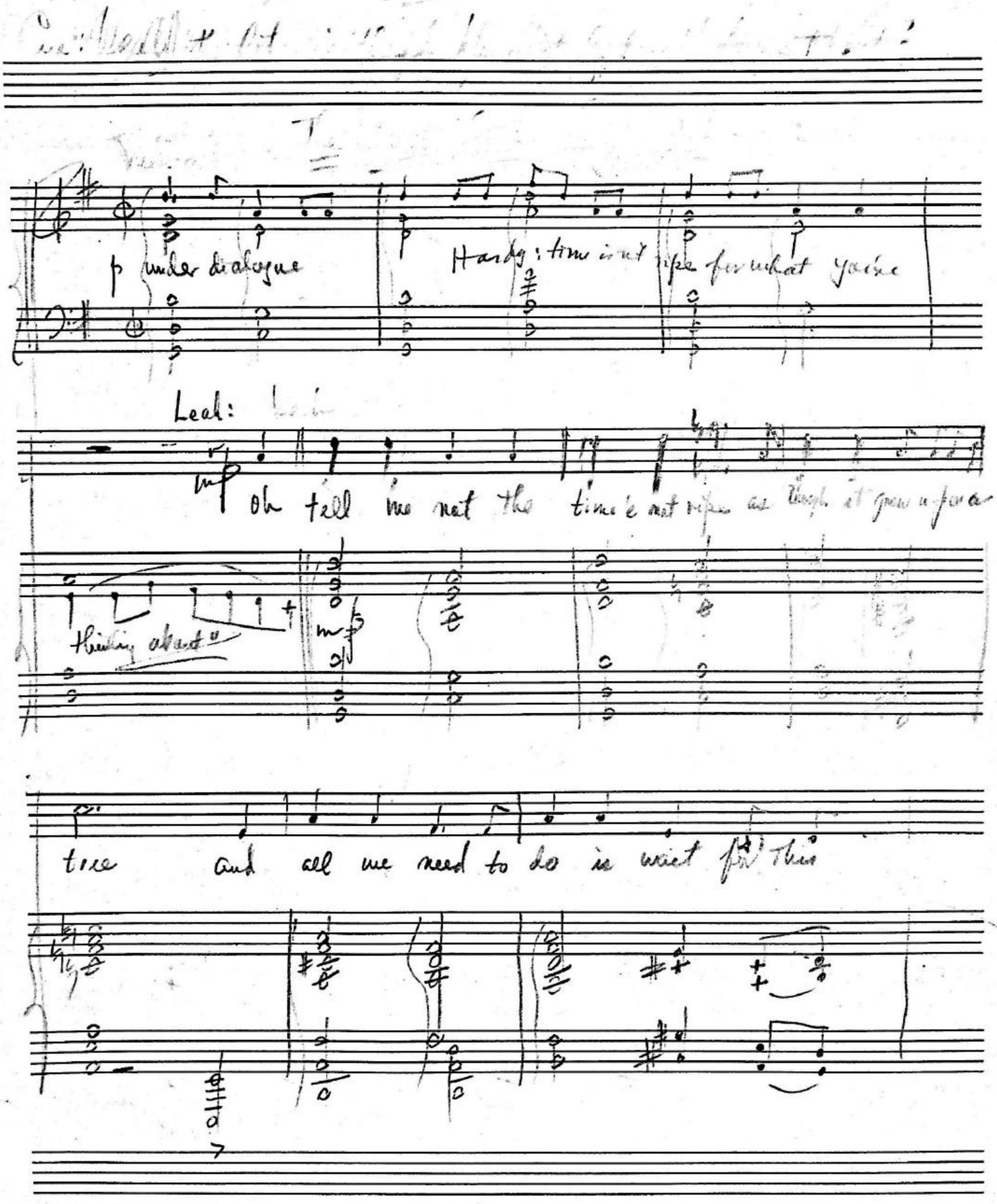
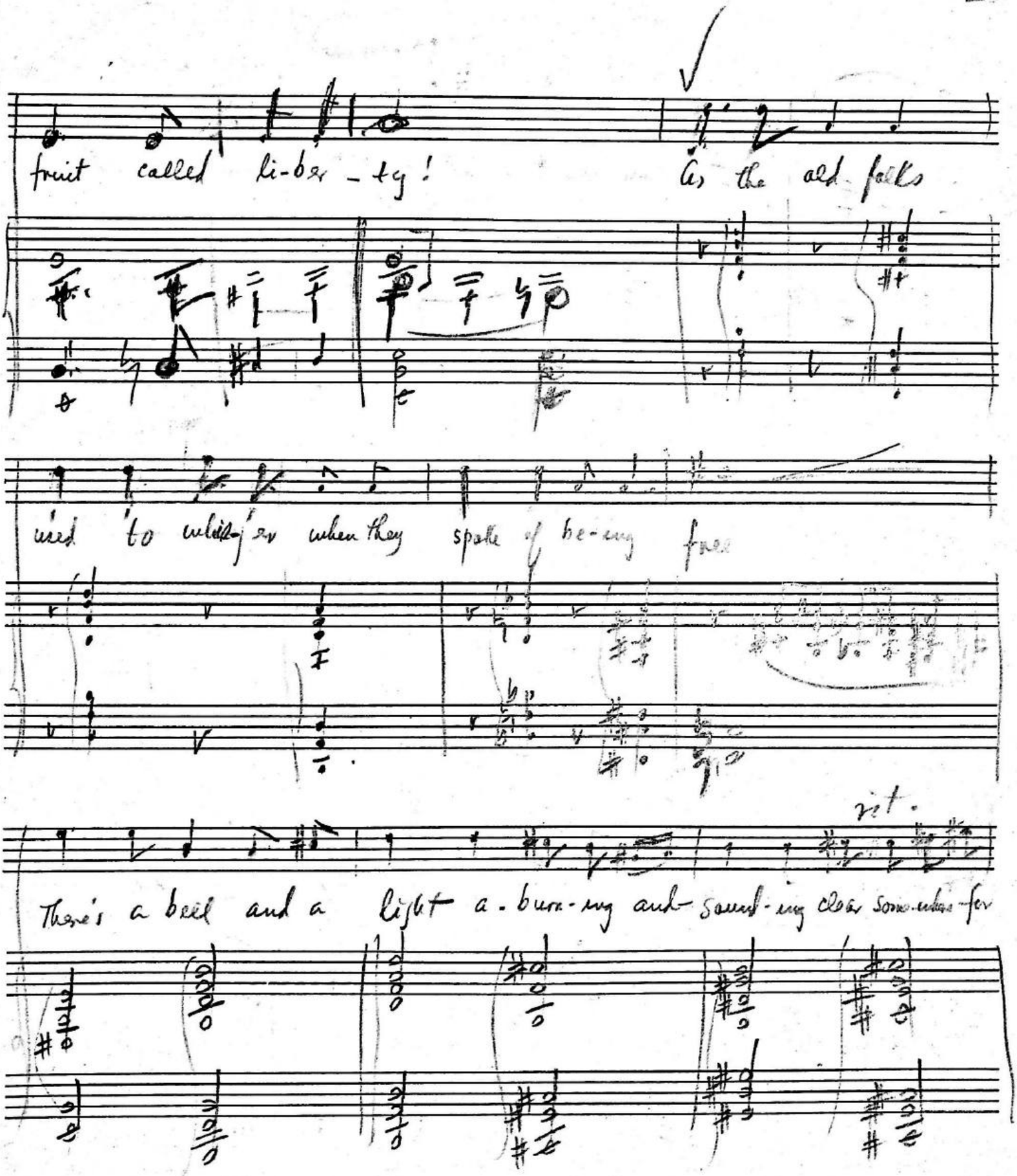
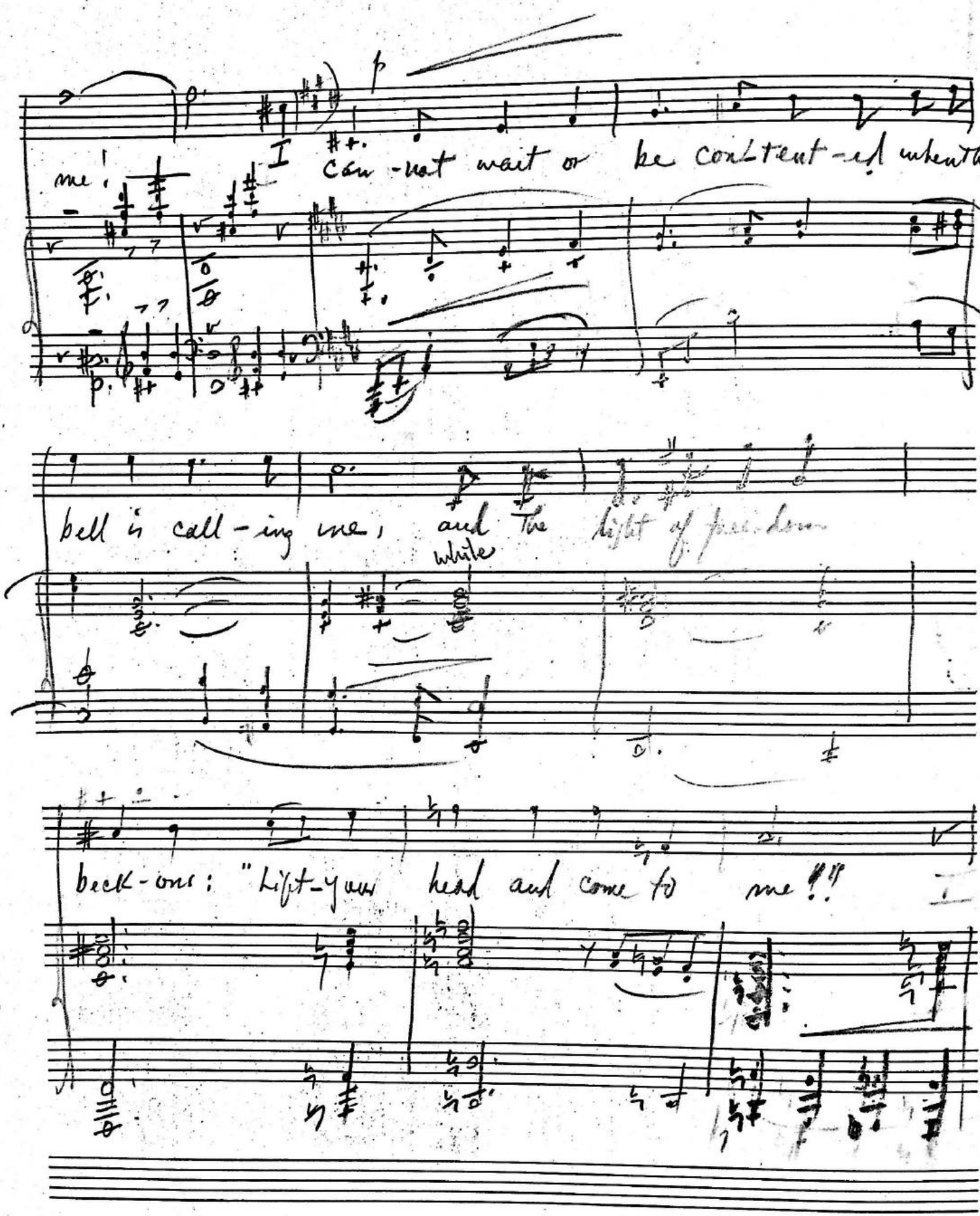
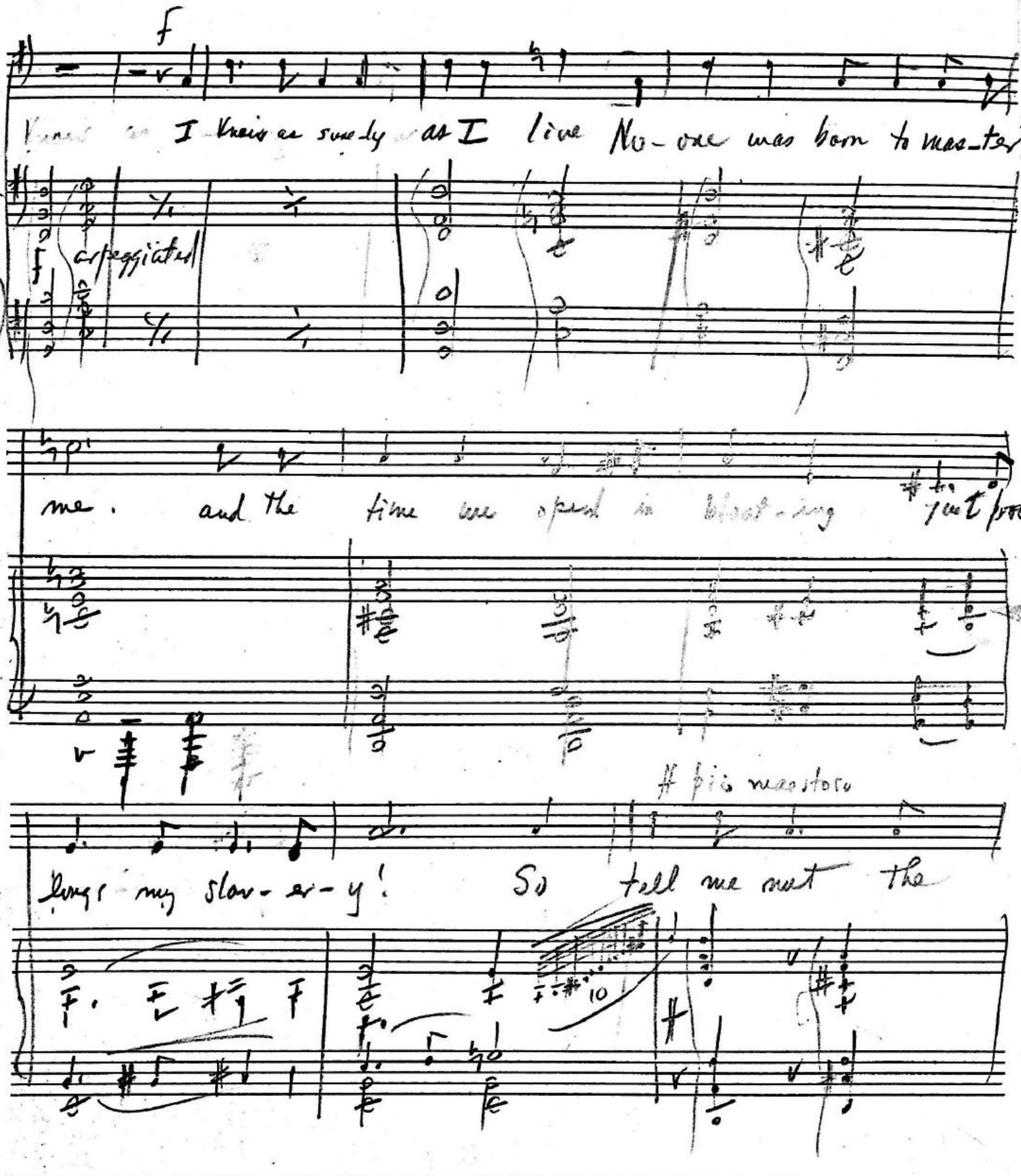
1-6-10

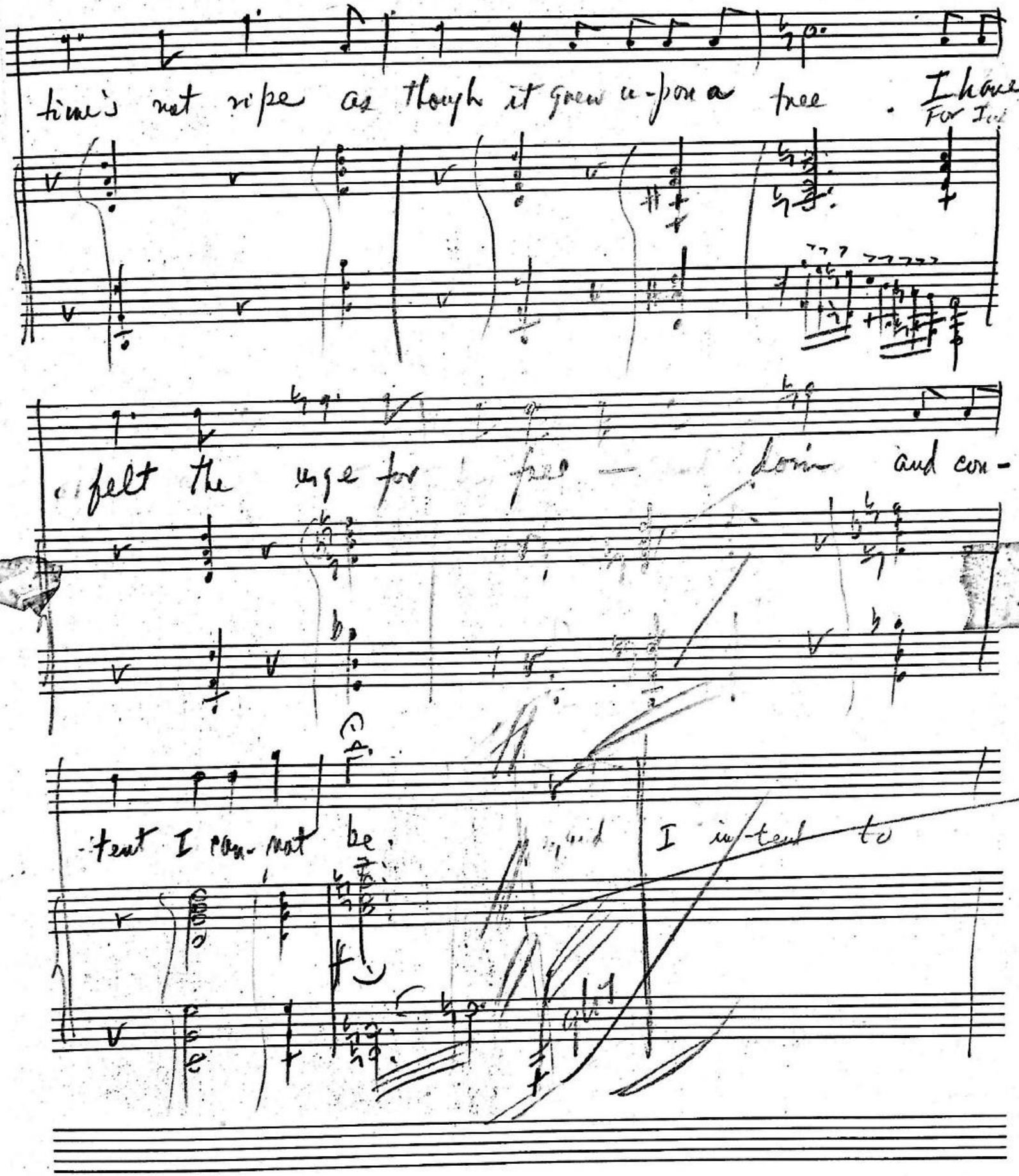
1-2-12

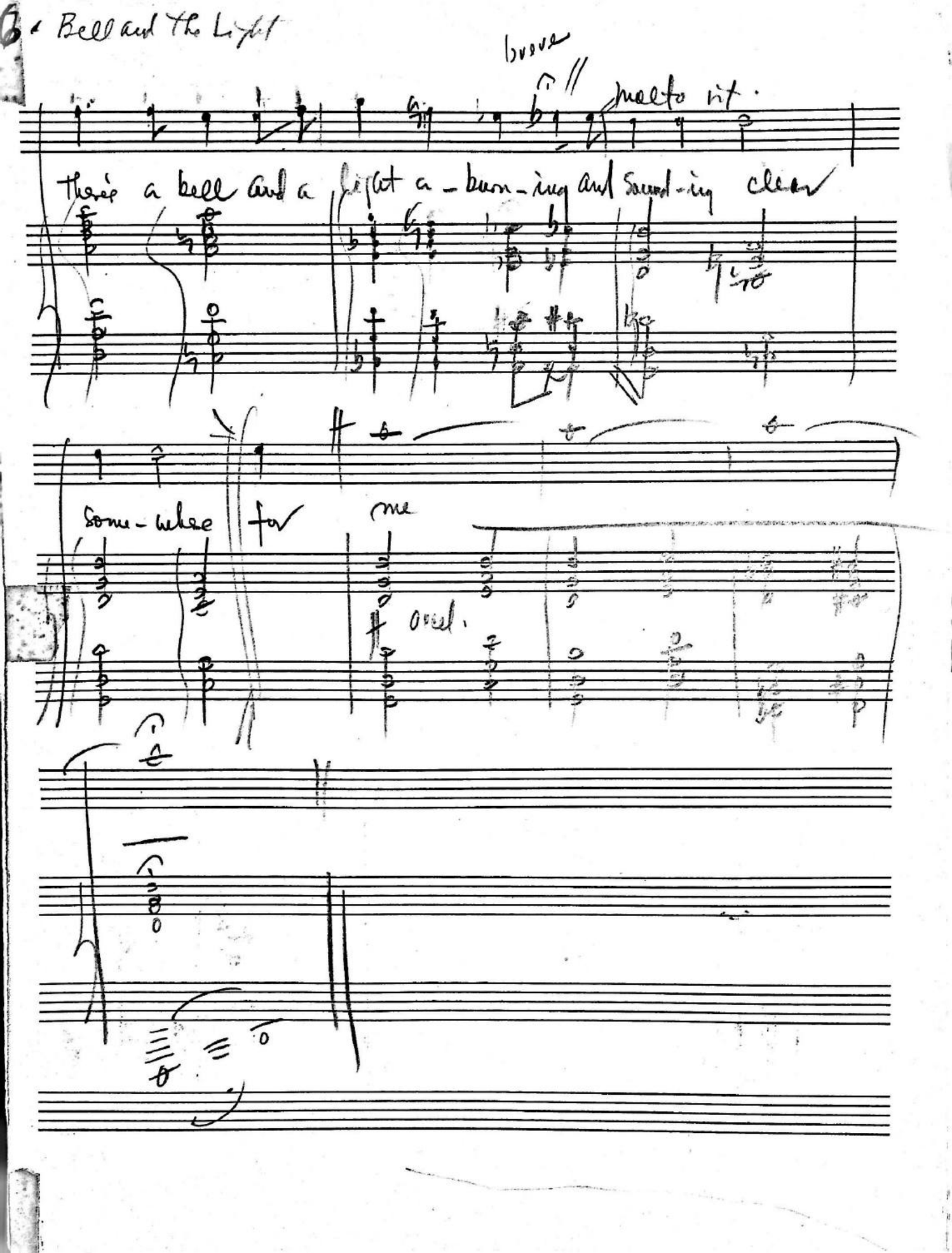

p under dialogue
Hardy: time is not ripe for what you're
Lead:
Oh tell me not the time's not ripe as though it grew upon a
thinking about
tree
and all we need to do is wait for this


fruit called li-ber-ty!
As the old folks
used to whisper when they spoke of be-ing free
There's a bell and a light a-burn-ing and sound-ing clear Some-where for


me!
I can-not wait or be con-tent-ed when the
bell is call-ing me, and the light of free-dom
white
beck-ons: "Lift your head and come to me!!"


f
I know as surely as I live No one was born to master
f arpeggiated
me. and the time we spend in bicker-ing just
più maestoso
lungs my slow-er-y! So tell me not the


time's not ripe as though it grew up-on a tree . I have
For Jul
felt the urge for free — dom and con-
-tent I can-not be. and I in-tend to


Bell and the Light
8va
molto rit.
There a bell and a light a - burn - ing and sound - ing clear
Some - where for me
8va

"Bell and the Light"

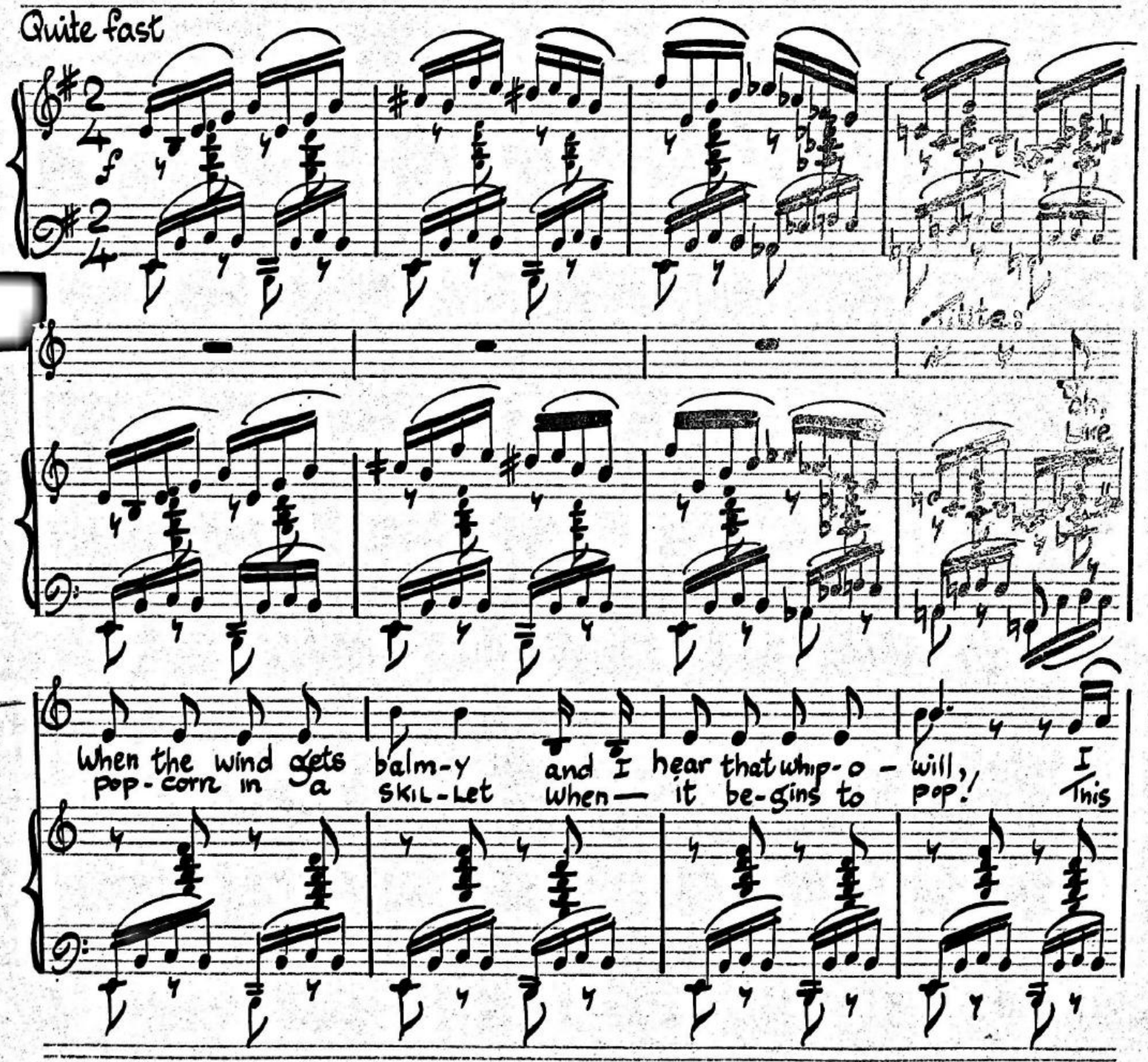
~I Just Can't Keep Still~

Act I, Scene II

Words by
Theodore Ward

Music by
Irving Schlein

Quite fast



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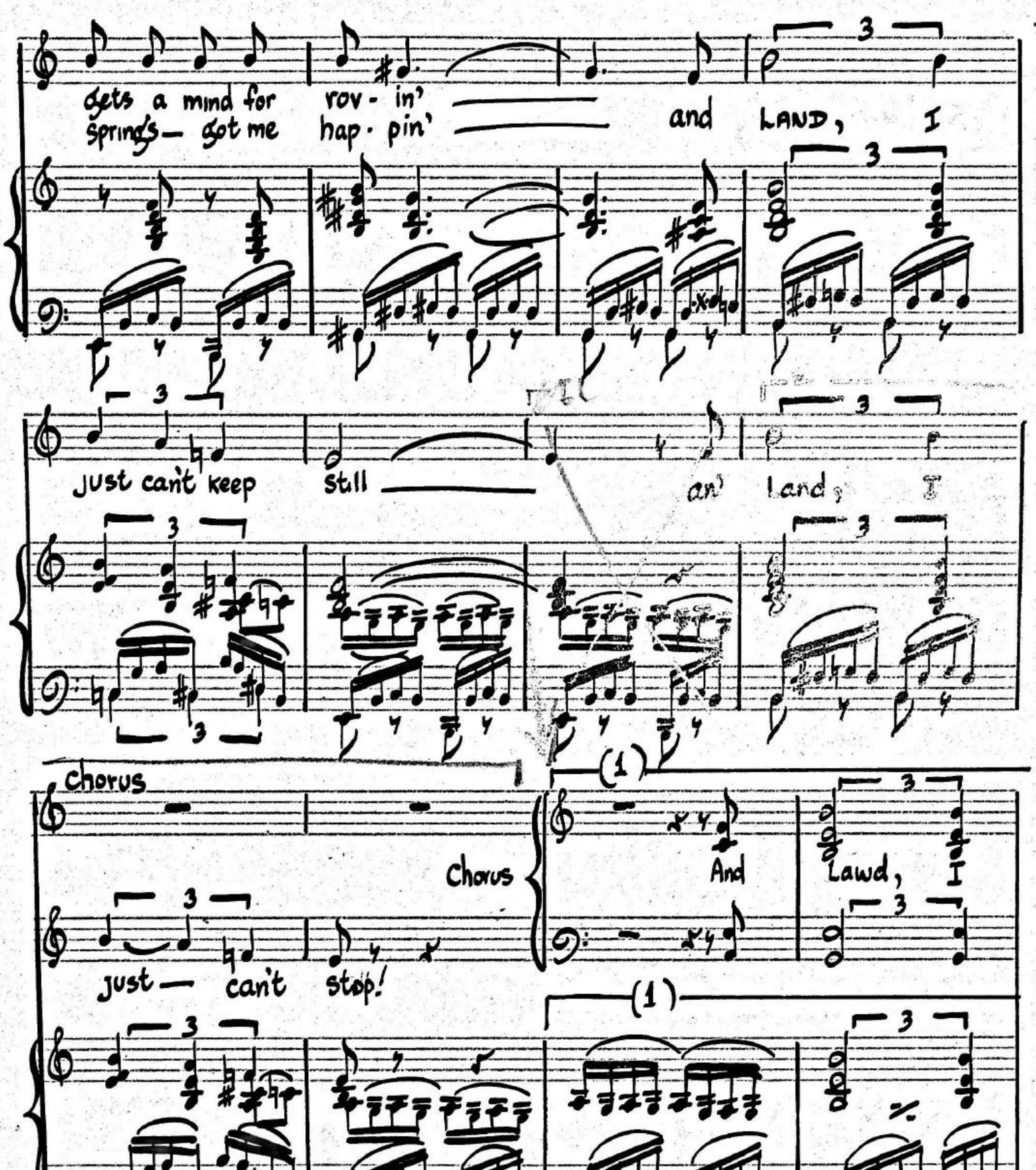

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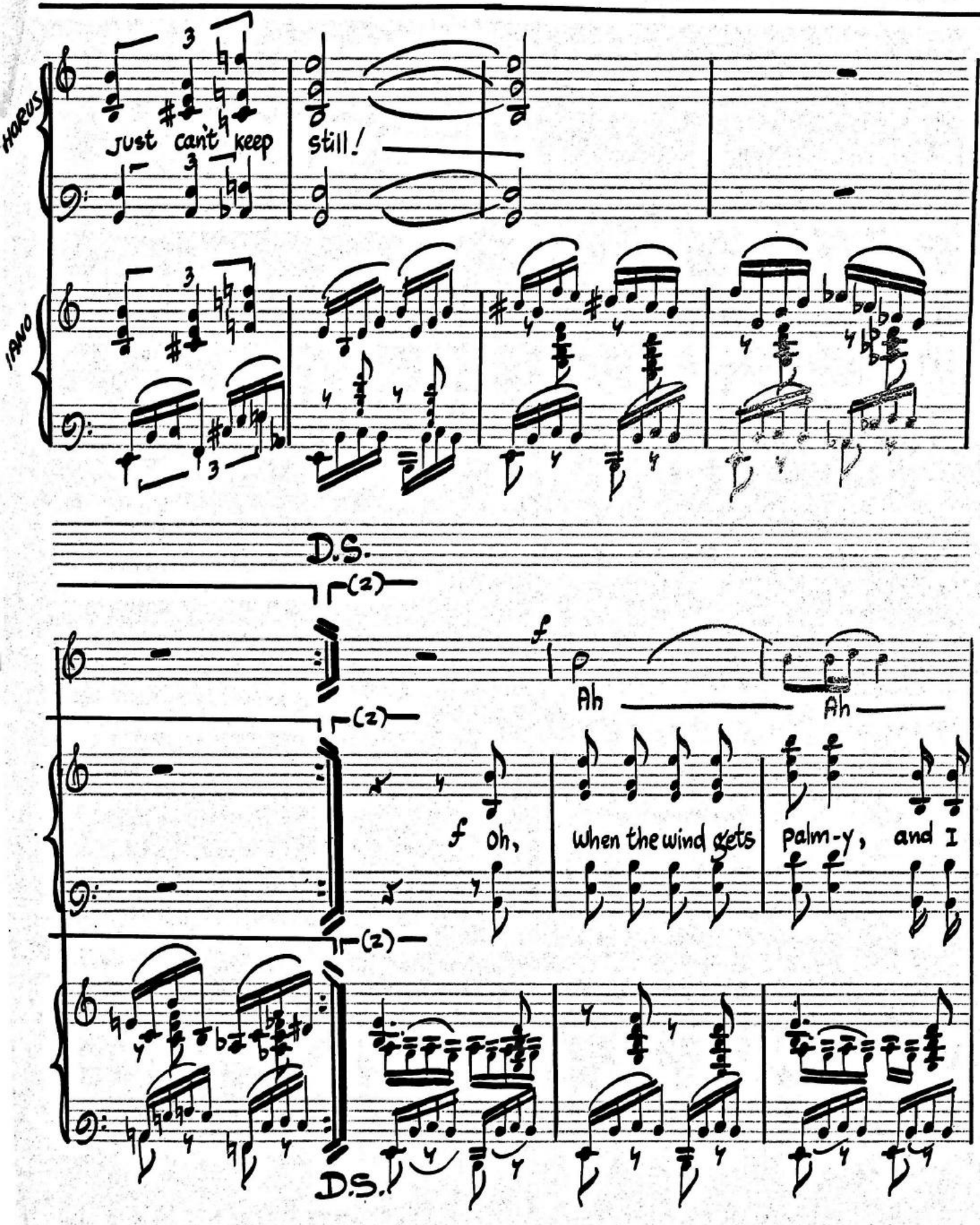
CHAPPELL NO. 8



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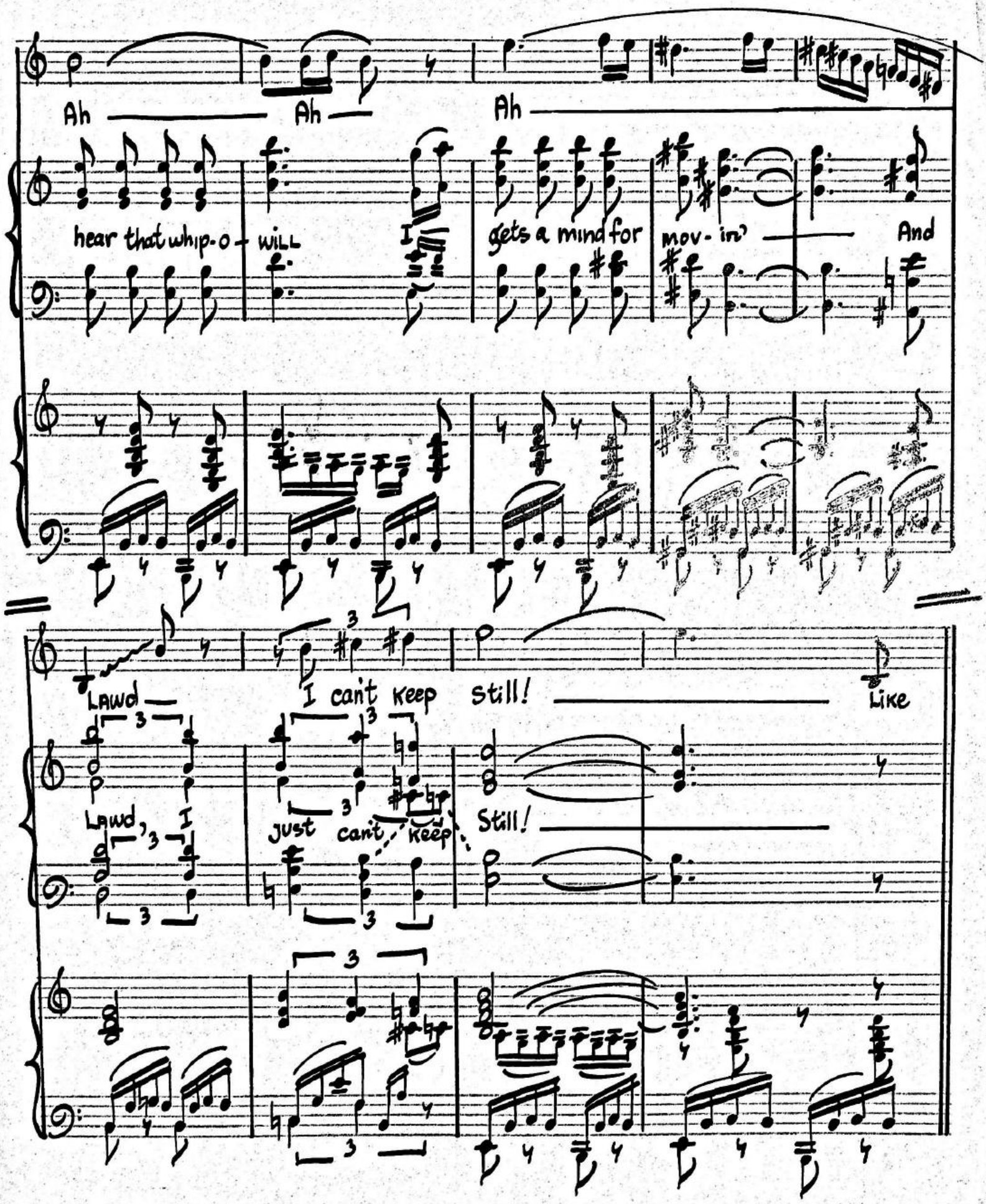
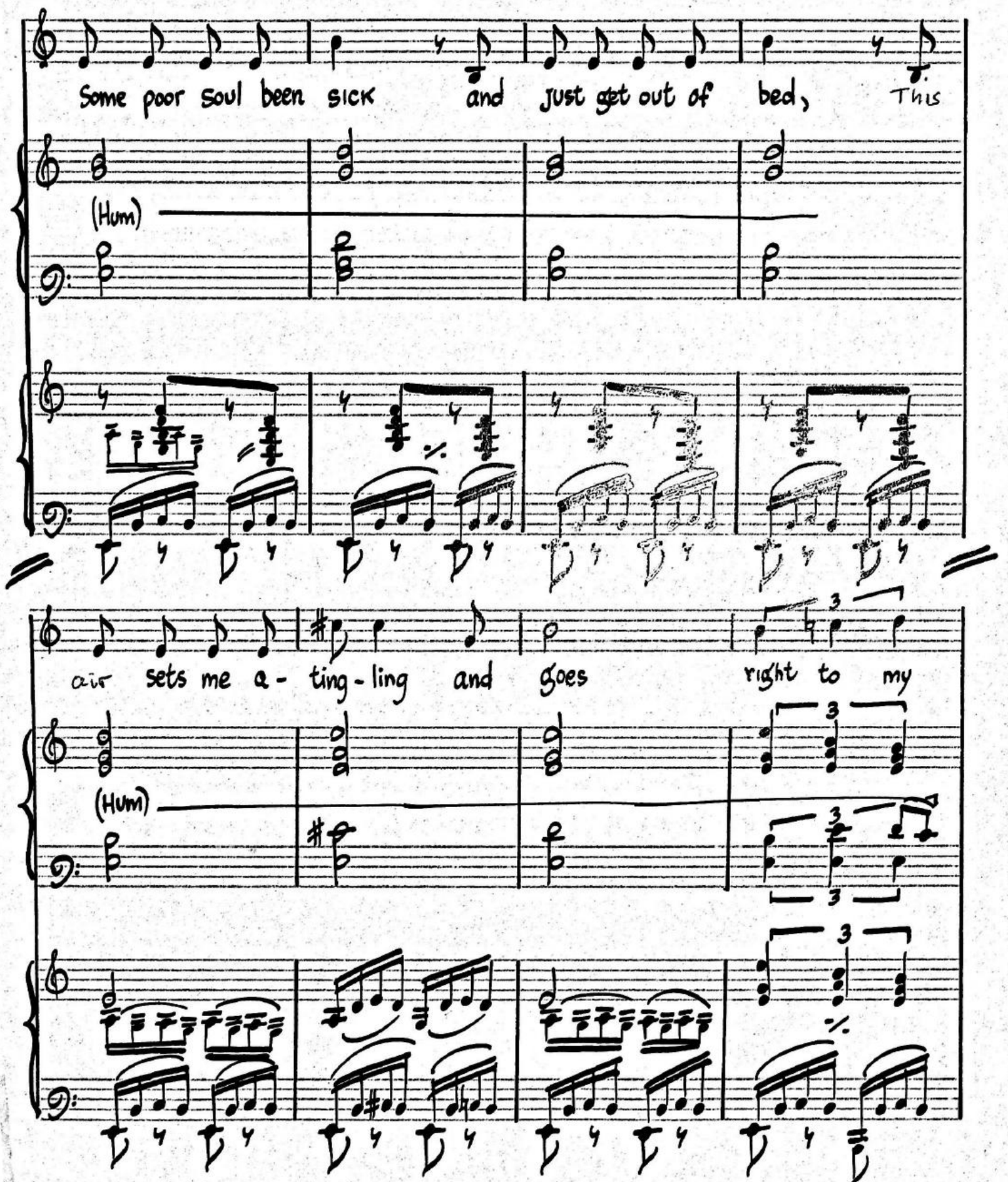

Ah
Ah
Ah
hear that whip-o-will
I
gets a mind for mov-in'
And
Lawd
I can't keep Still!
Like
Lawd,
I
just can't keep
Still!



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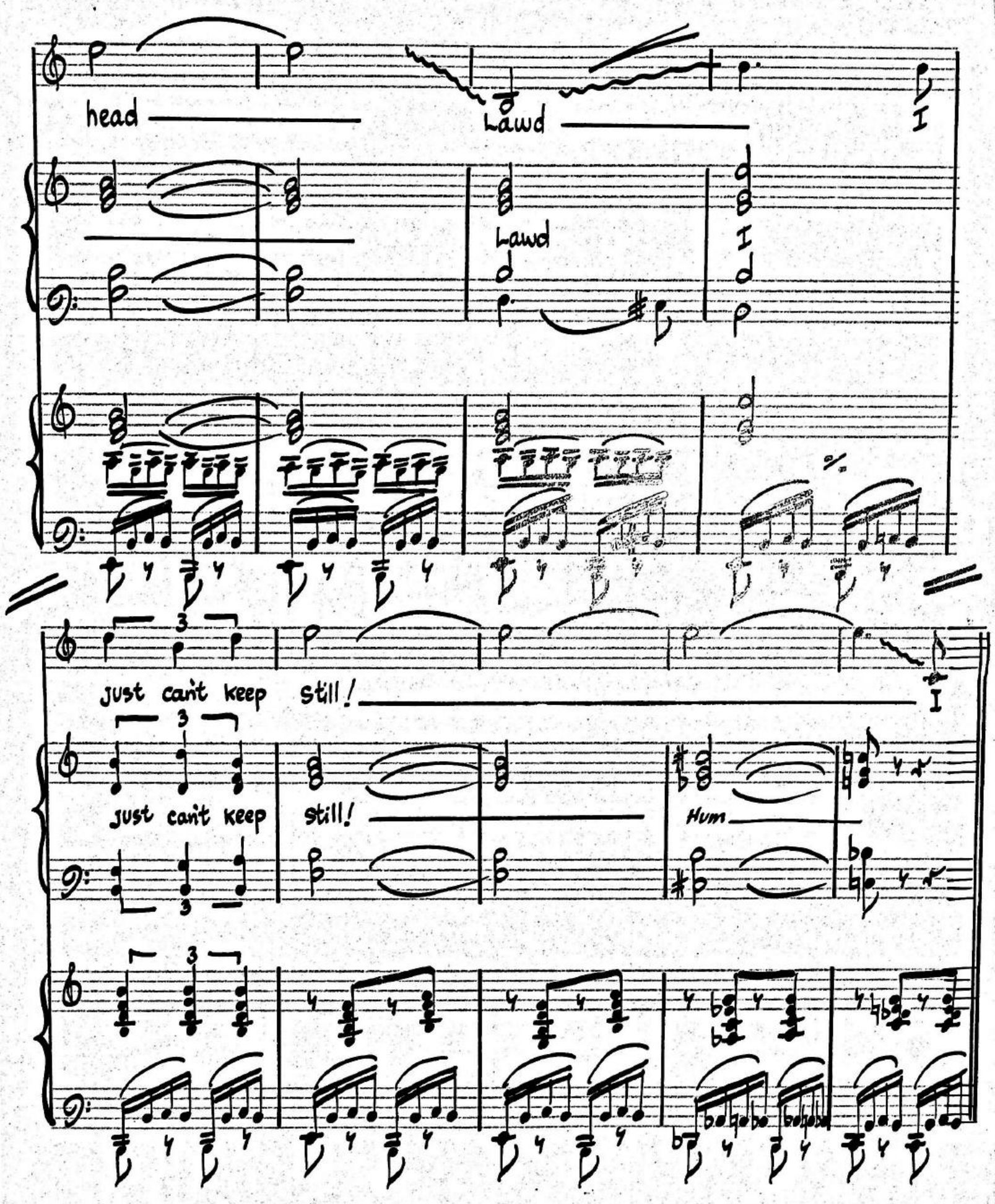
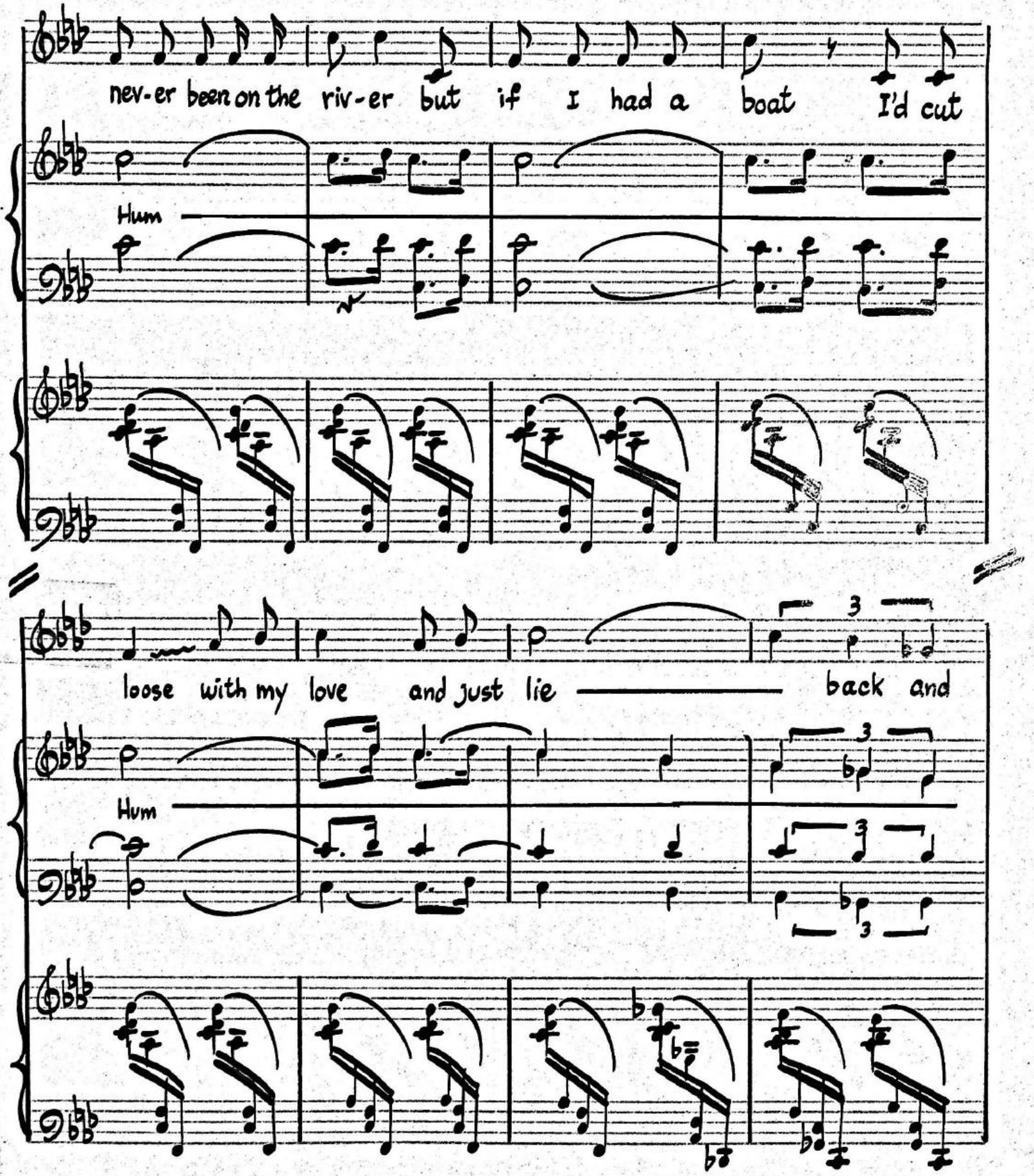
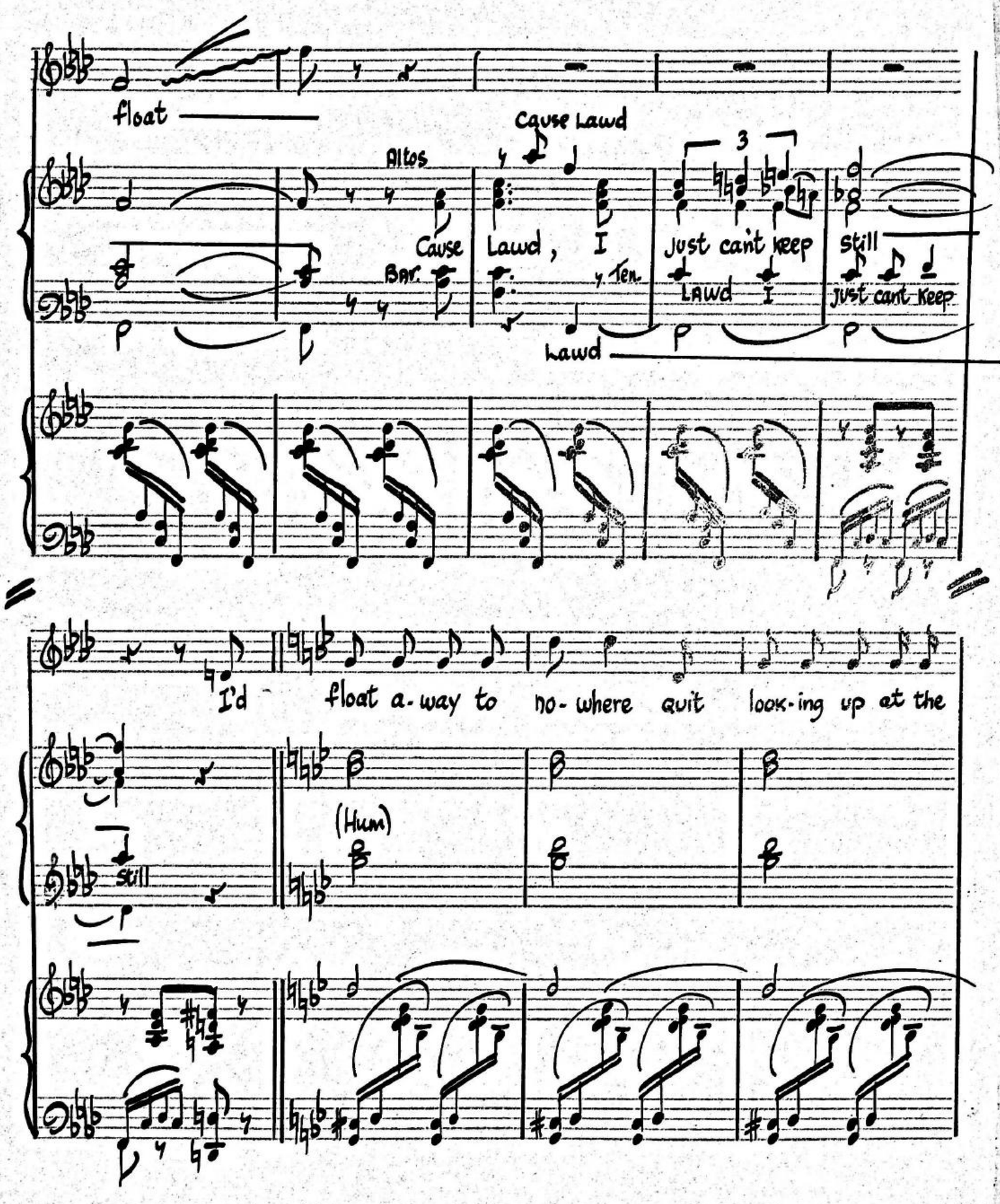
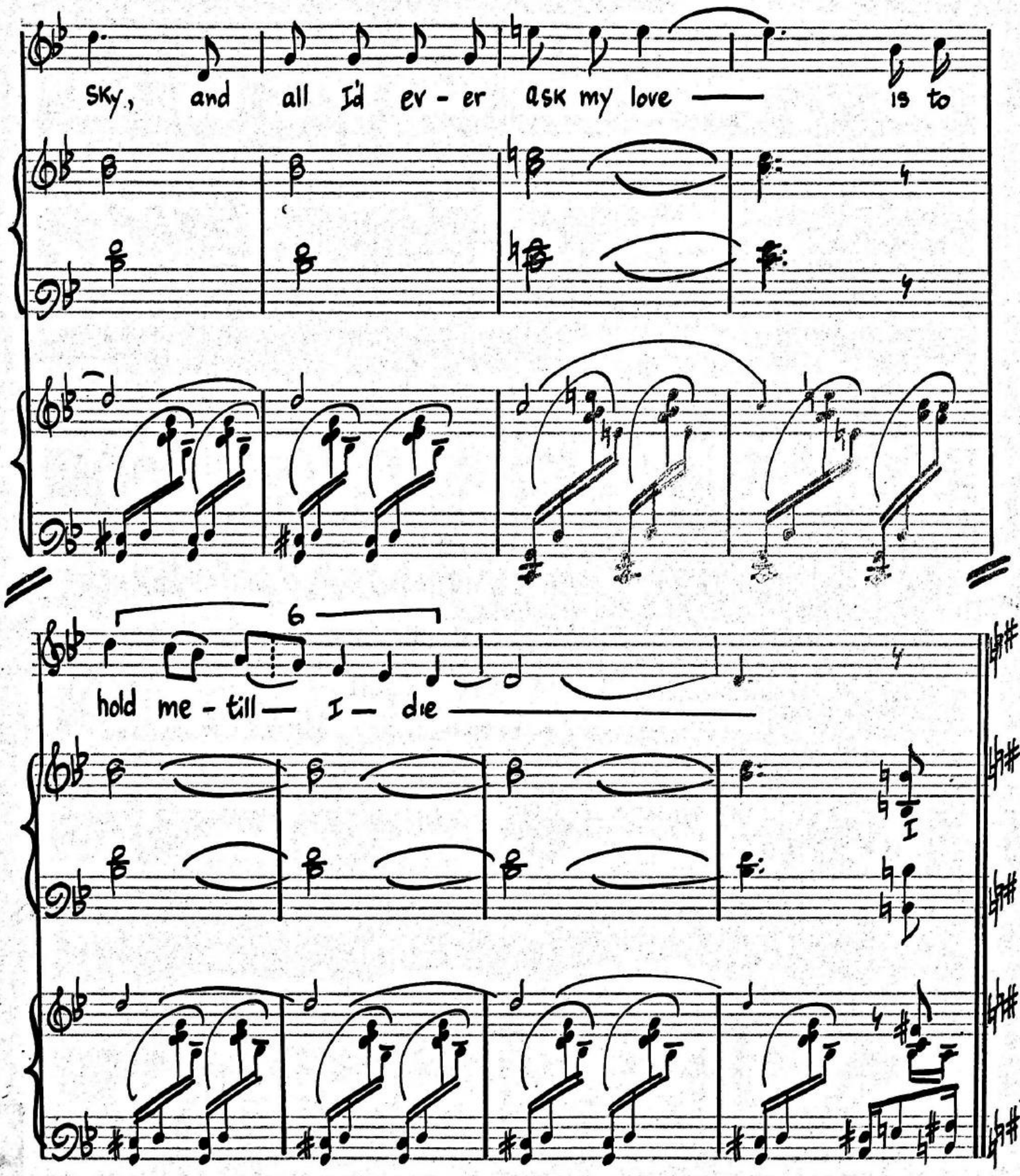
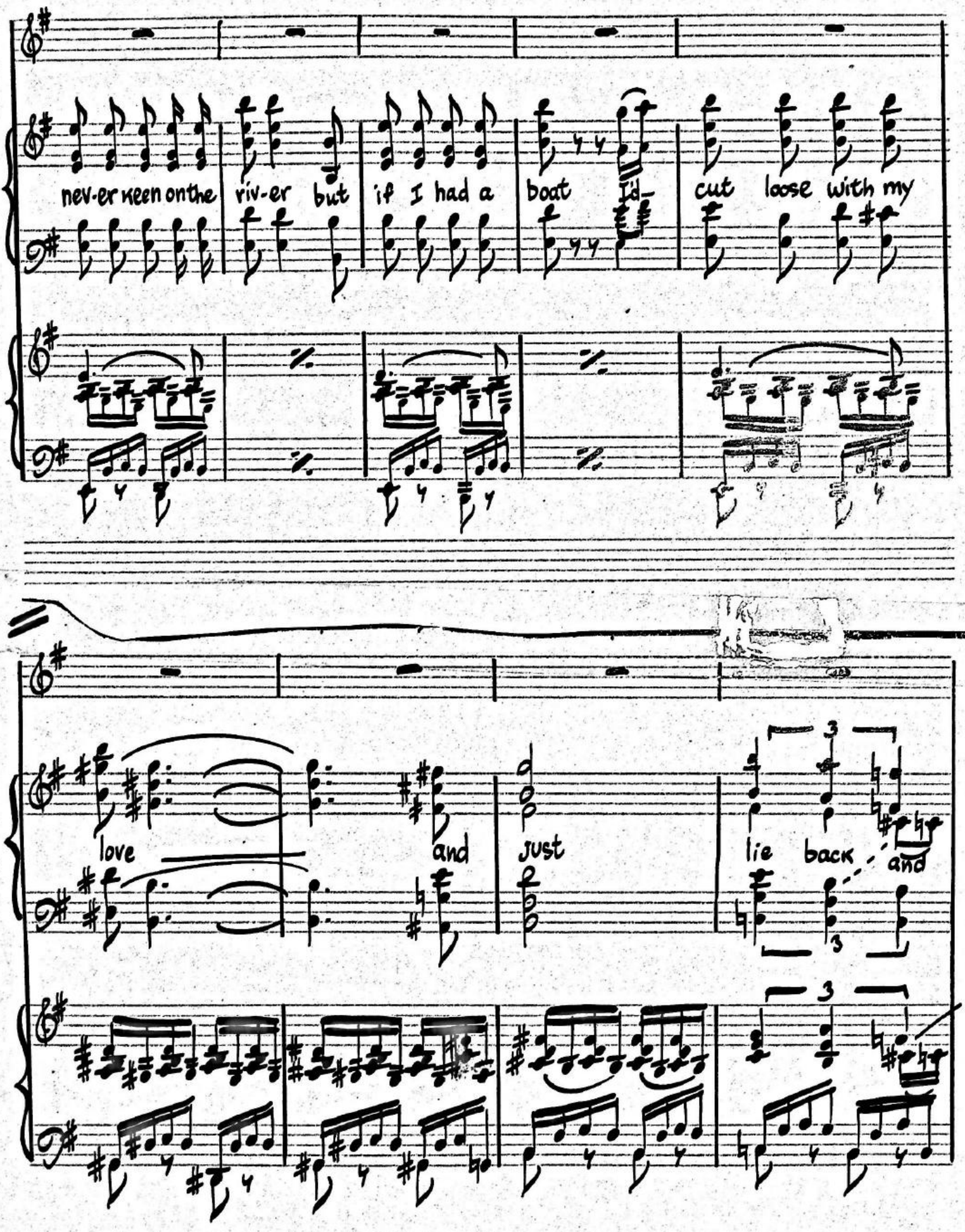
CHAPPELL NO. 3


head
Lawd
I
Lawd
I
d
d
p
just can't keep still!
I
just can't keep
still!
Hum


nev-er been on the riv-er but if I had a boat I'd cut
Hum
loose with my love and just lie back and
Hum


float
Cause Lawd
Altos
Cause
Bar.
Lawd, I
Ten.
Just can't keep
Still
LAWd I
Just cant Keep
Lawd
I'd float a-way to no-where quit look-ing up at the
(Hum)
still


sky, and all I'd ev - er ask my love — is to
6
hold me - till — I — die —



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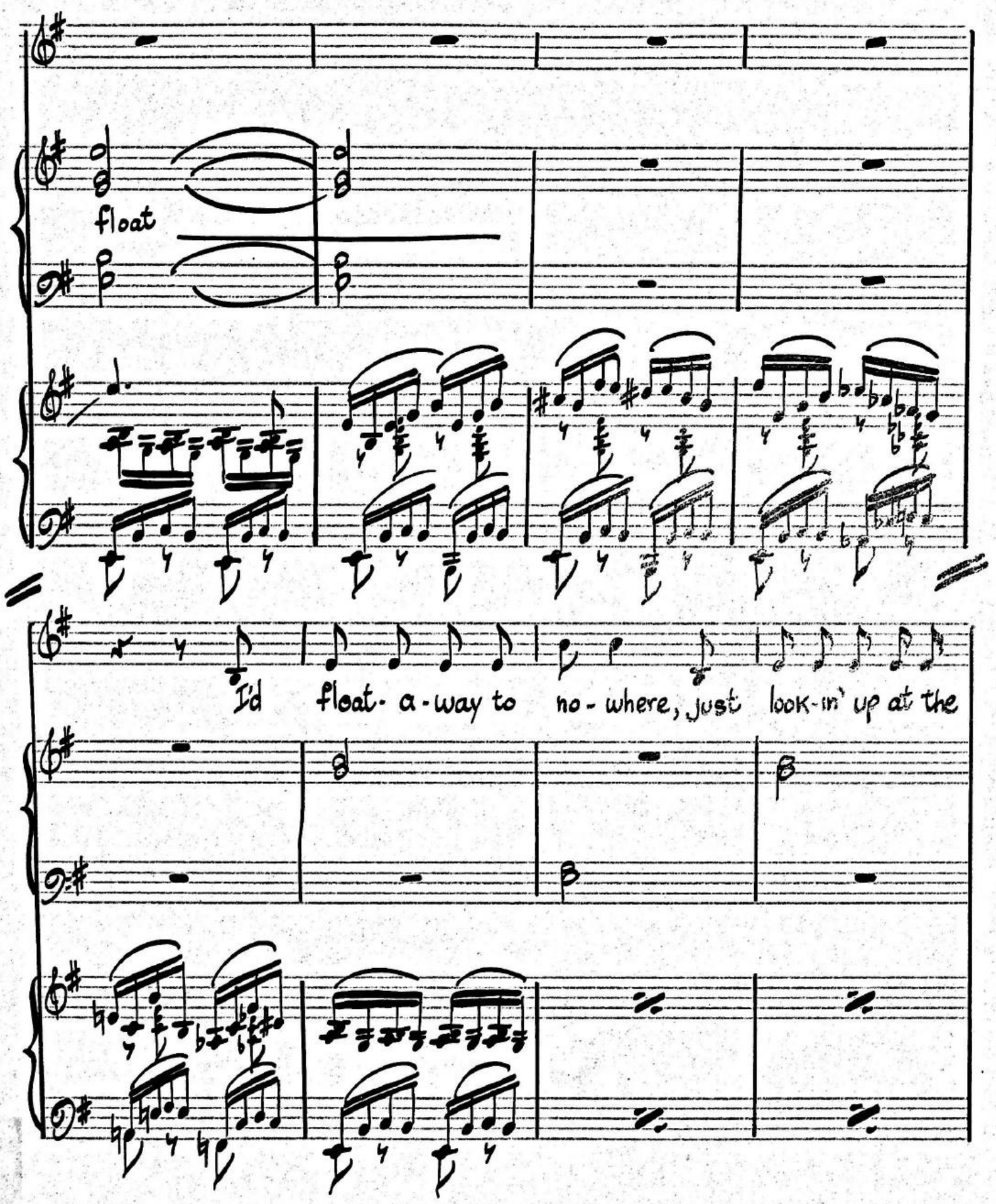
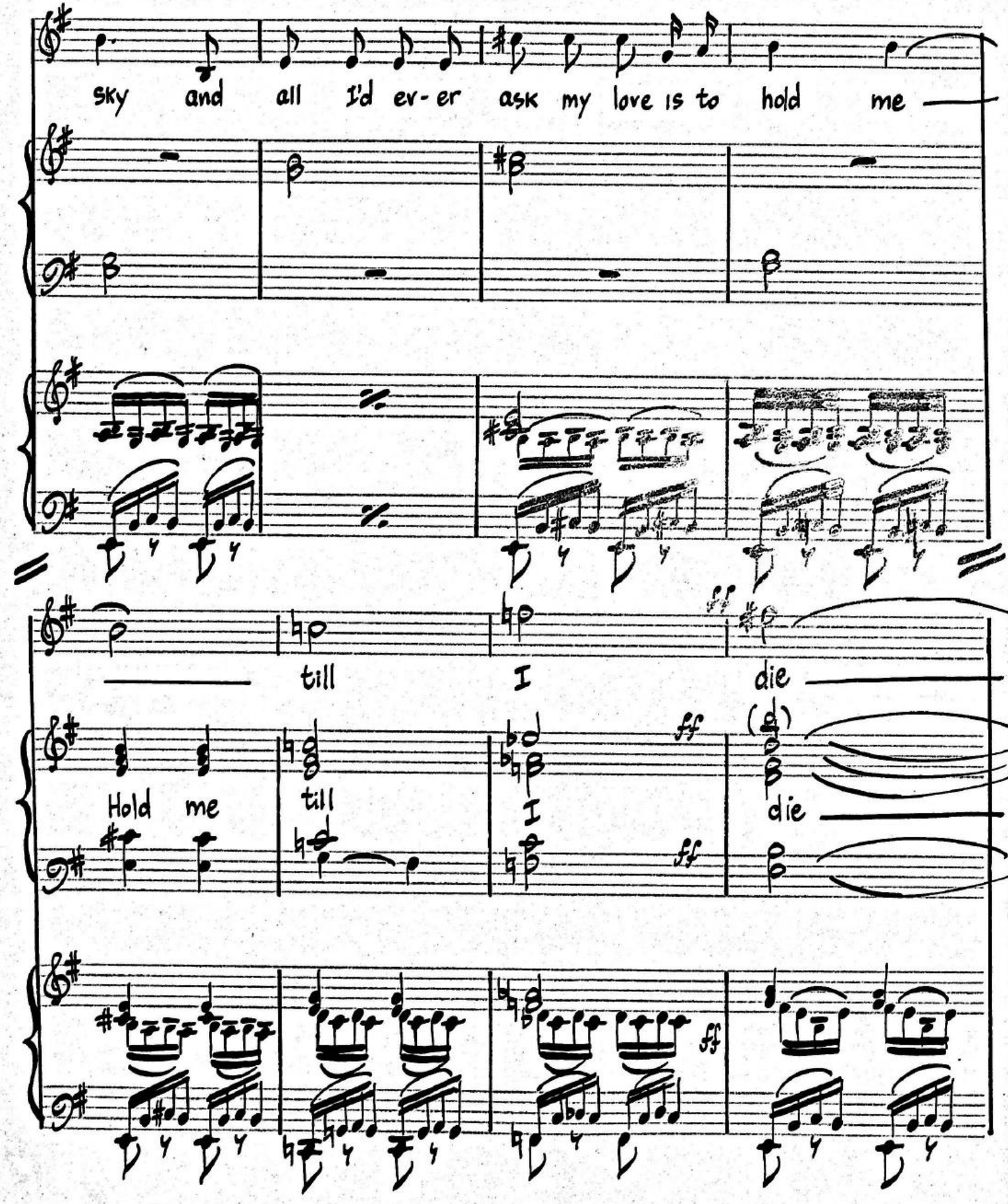
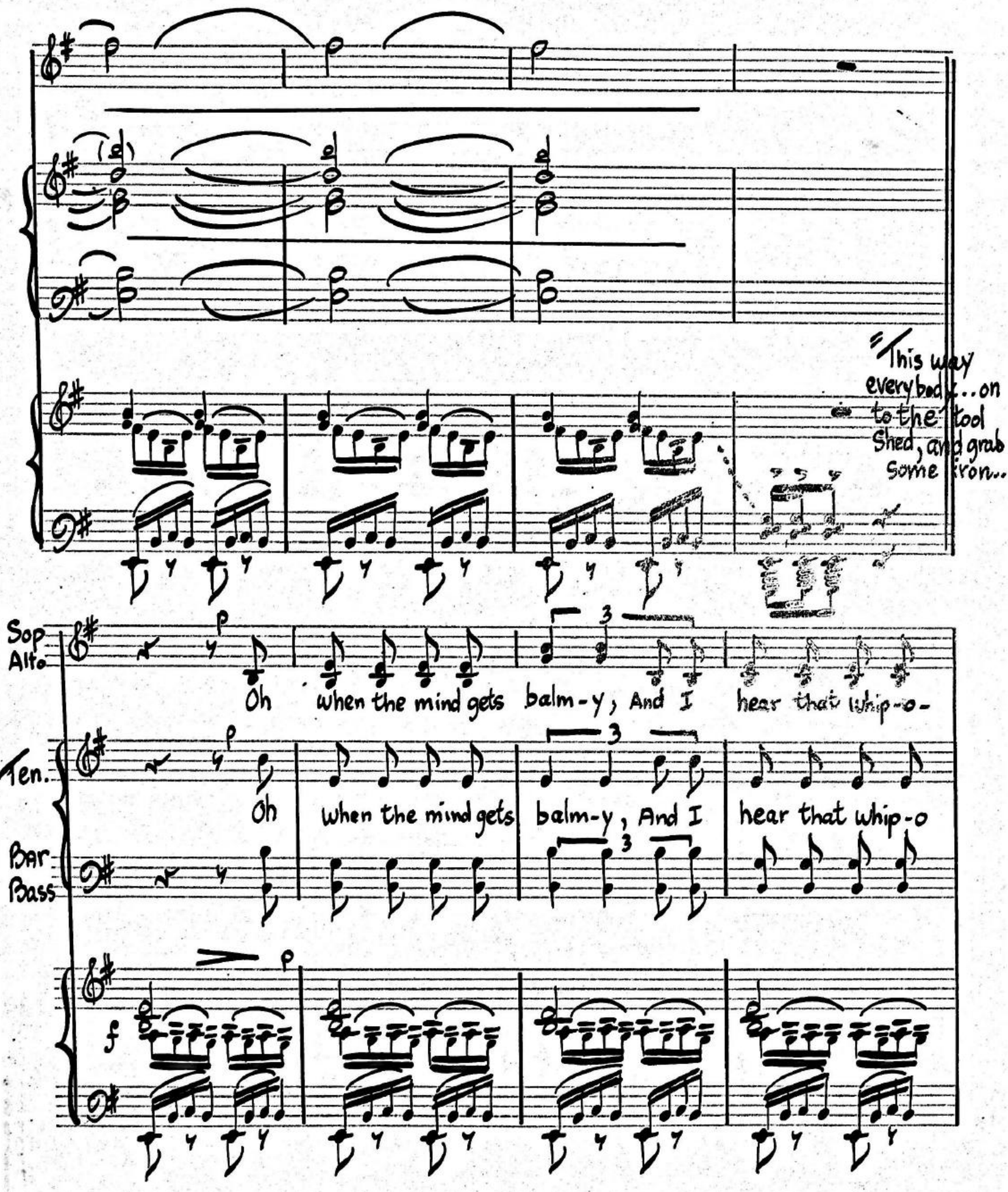
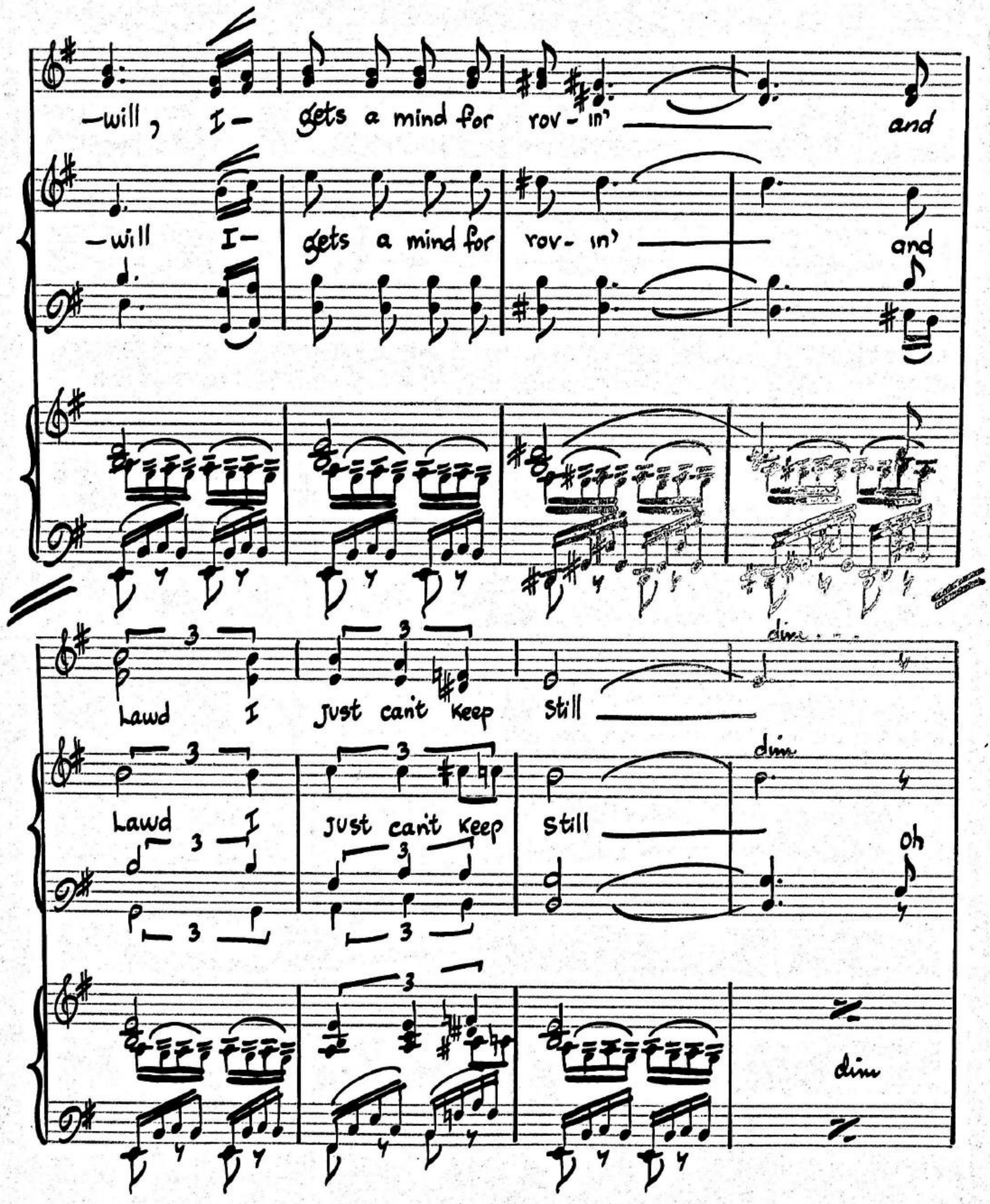

float
I'd float- a-way to no-where, just look-in' up at the


sky and all I'd ev-er ask my love is to hold me
till I die
Hold me till I die


This way everybody...on to the tool Shed, and grab some iron...
Sop
Alto
Oh when the mind gets balm-y, And I hear that whip-o-
Ten.
Bar
Bass
Oh when the mind gets balm-y, And I hear that whip-o



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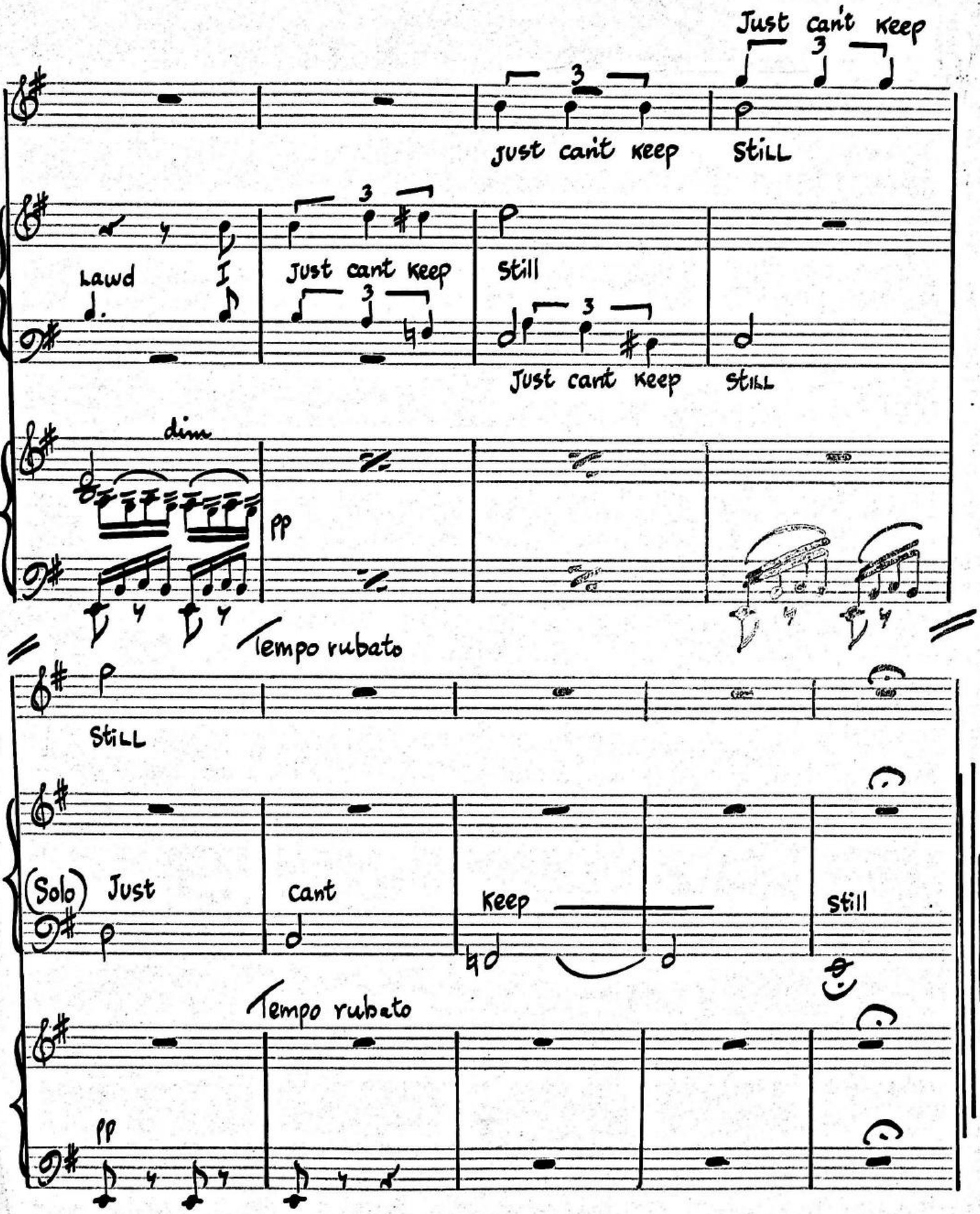

Just can't Keep
3
Just can't Keep
Still
Lawd
I
Just cant Keep
Still
Just cant Keep
Still
dim
pp
Tempo rubato
Still
(Solo) Just
Cant
Keep
Still
Tempo rubato
pp

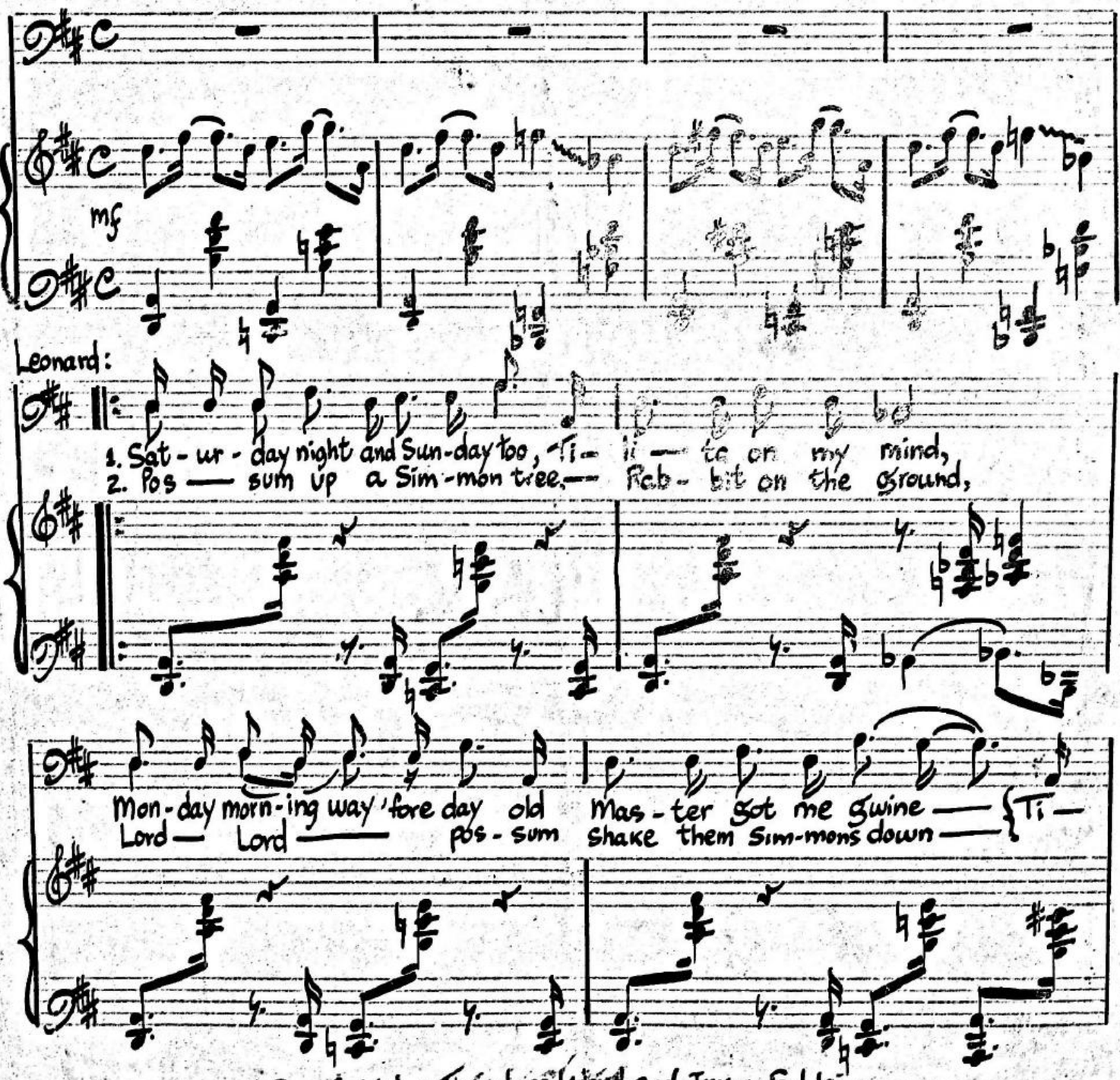
"The Bell and the Light"

Tilita, Does You Love Me Now?

Words by
Theodore Ward

Music by
Irving Schlein

Moderately Slow



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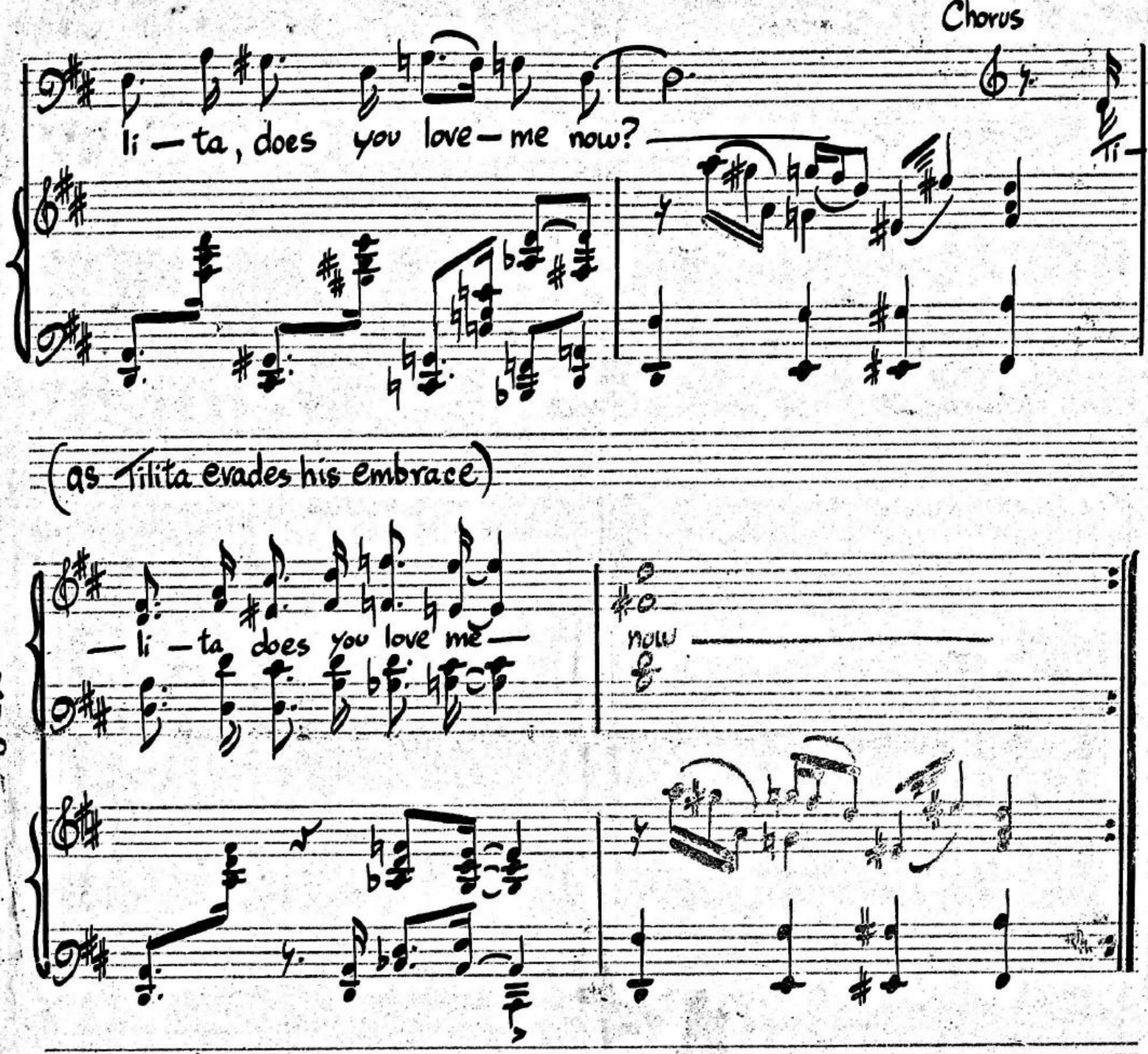
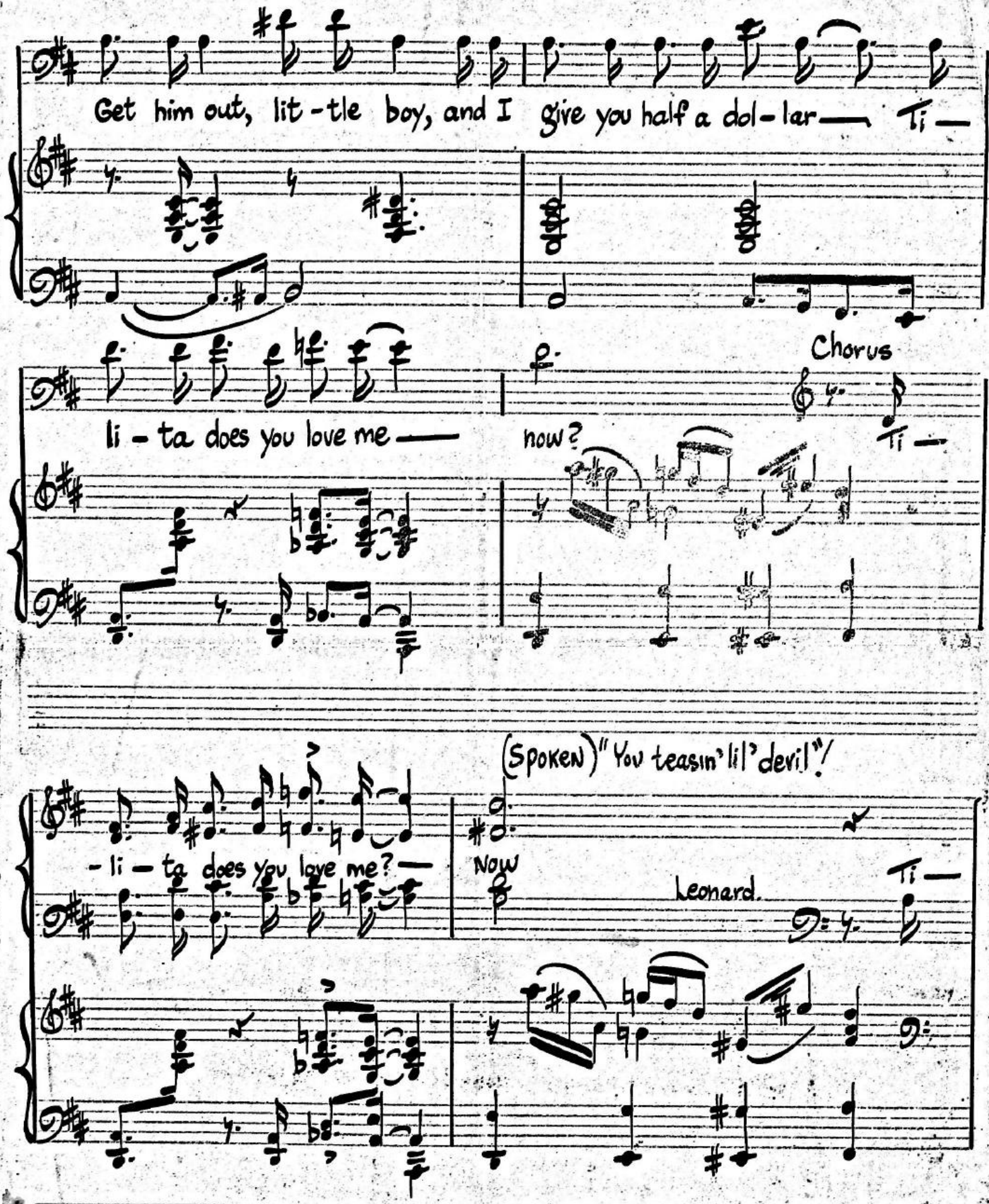

Chorus
li – ta, does you love – me now?
(as Tilita evades his embrace)
CHORUS
– li – ta does you love me –
now
Leonard:
Rab-bit up a gum stump –
pos- sum up a hol - ler
pocop



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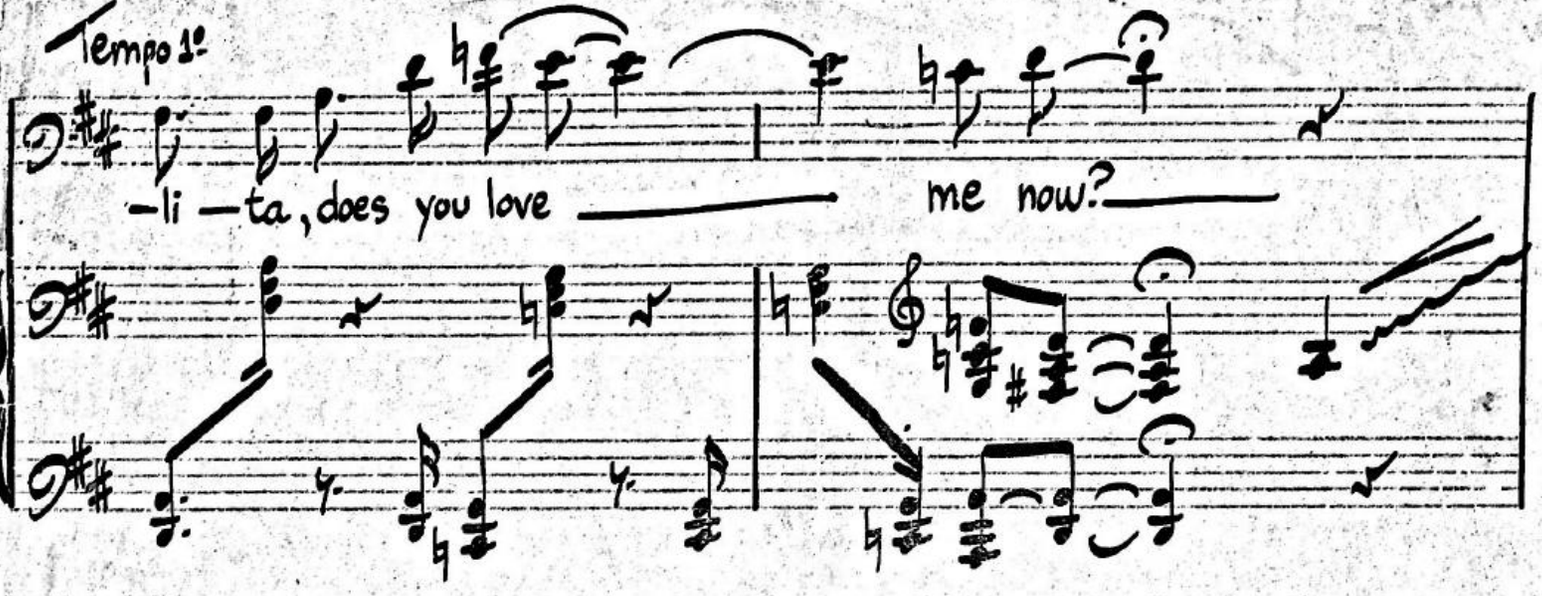
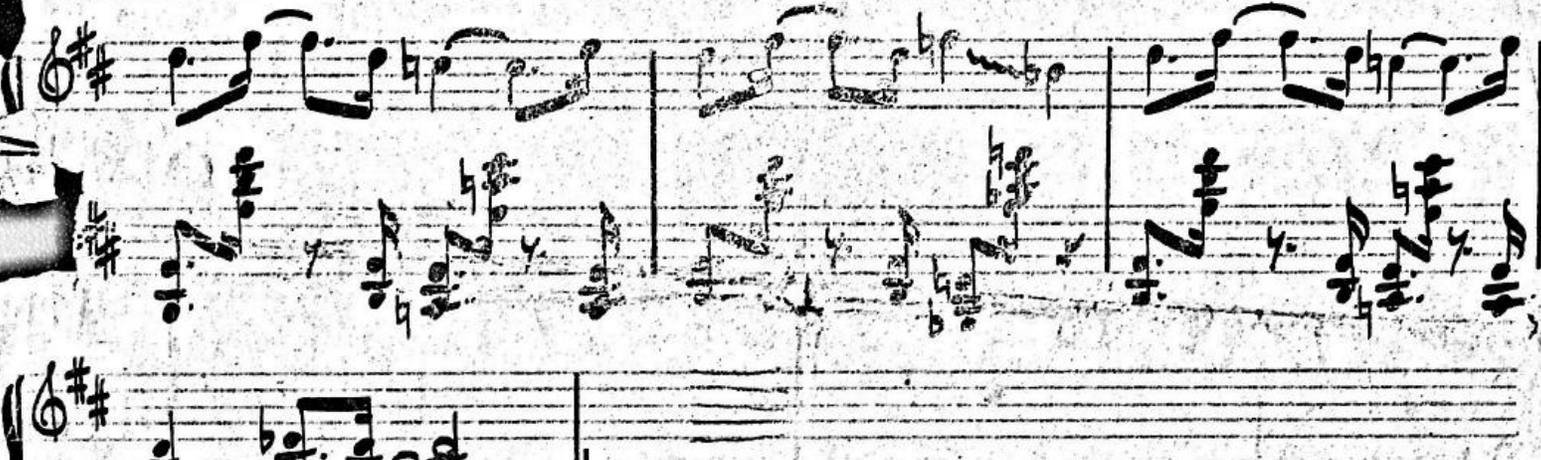
Tempo 1°



Leonard: "You teasin' lil' devil"!



Segue as one into
"What's a Good Girl Going to Do?