Irving SCHLEIN

Stackalee

An American Folk Operetta with a Moral

for Soloists, Mixed Chorus, Narrator
and Piano

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ISSM - 159

Dedicated to the memory of Kurt Weil

Cast:
Stackalee - Baritone
Devill - Bass
Stack-O'-Dollars - Contralto
Billy Lyons - speaking role
Mother - Contralto
Gypsy - Soprano
Narrator

Mixed Chorus

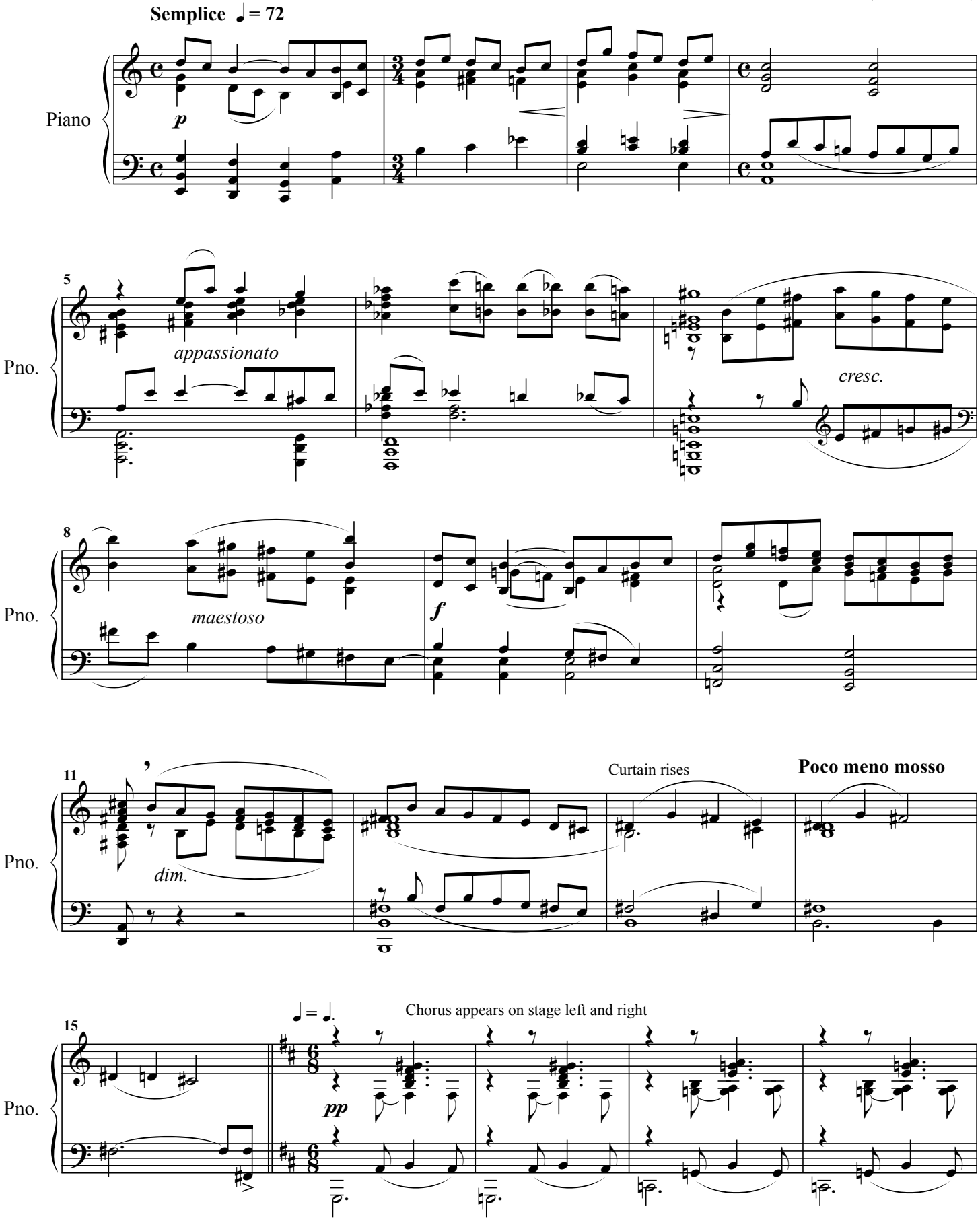
Peter, you can edit pages A and B yourself. OK? and delete these words

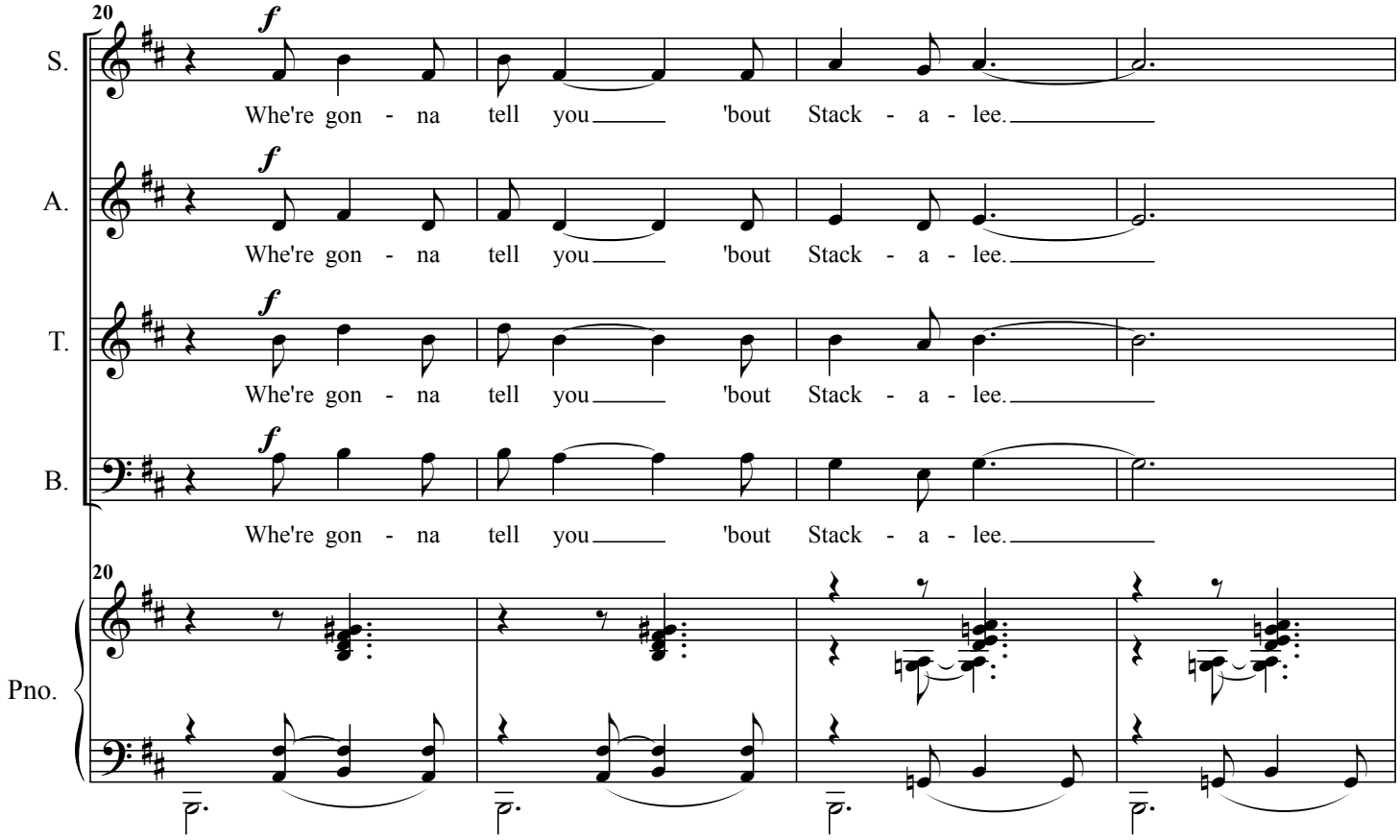
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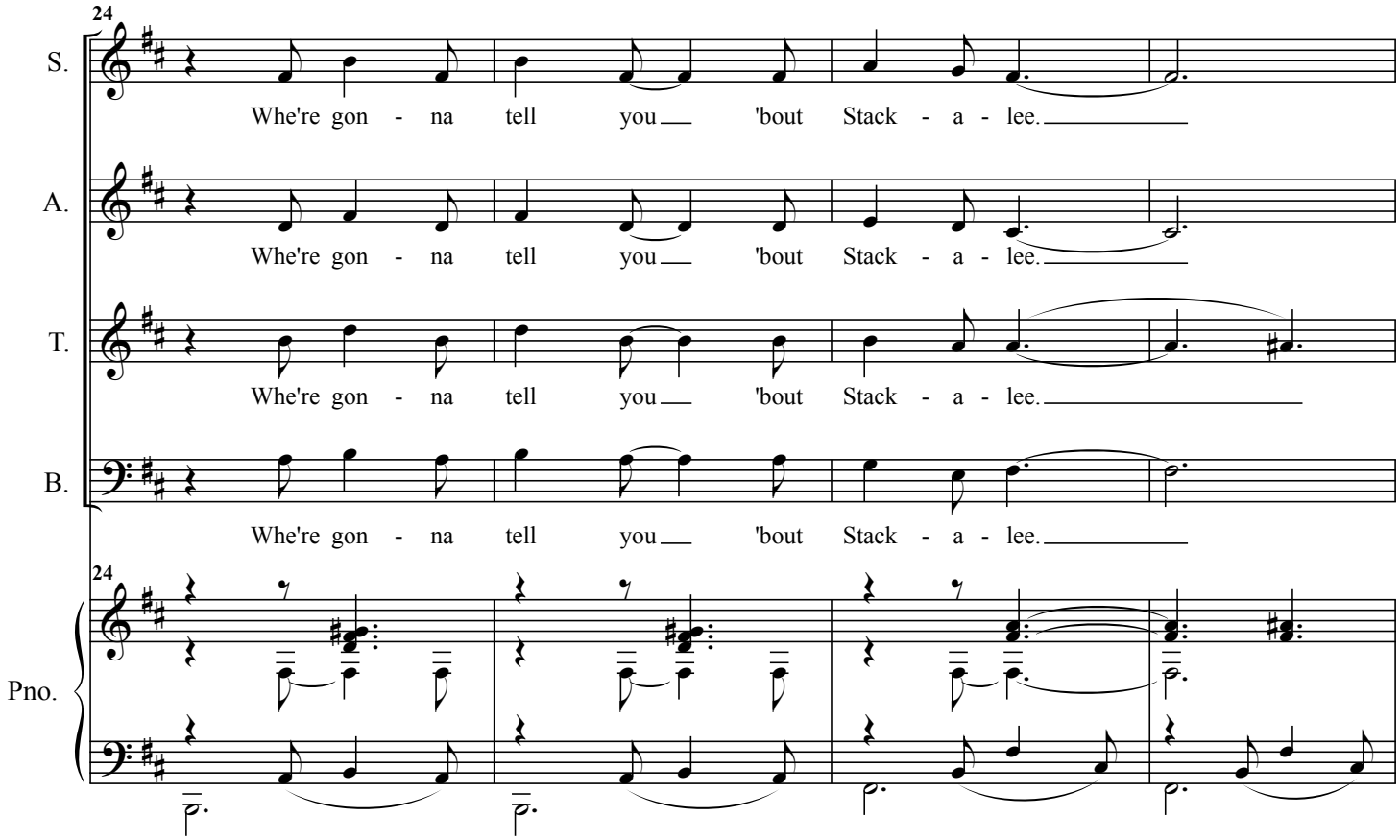
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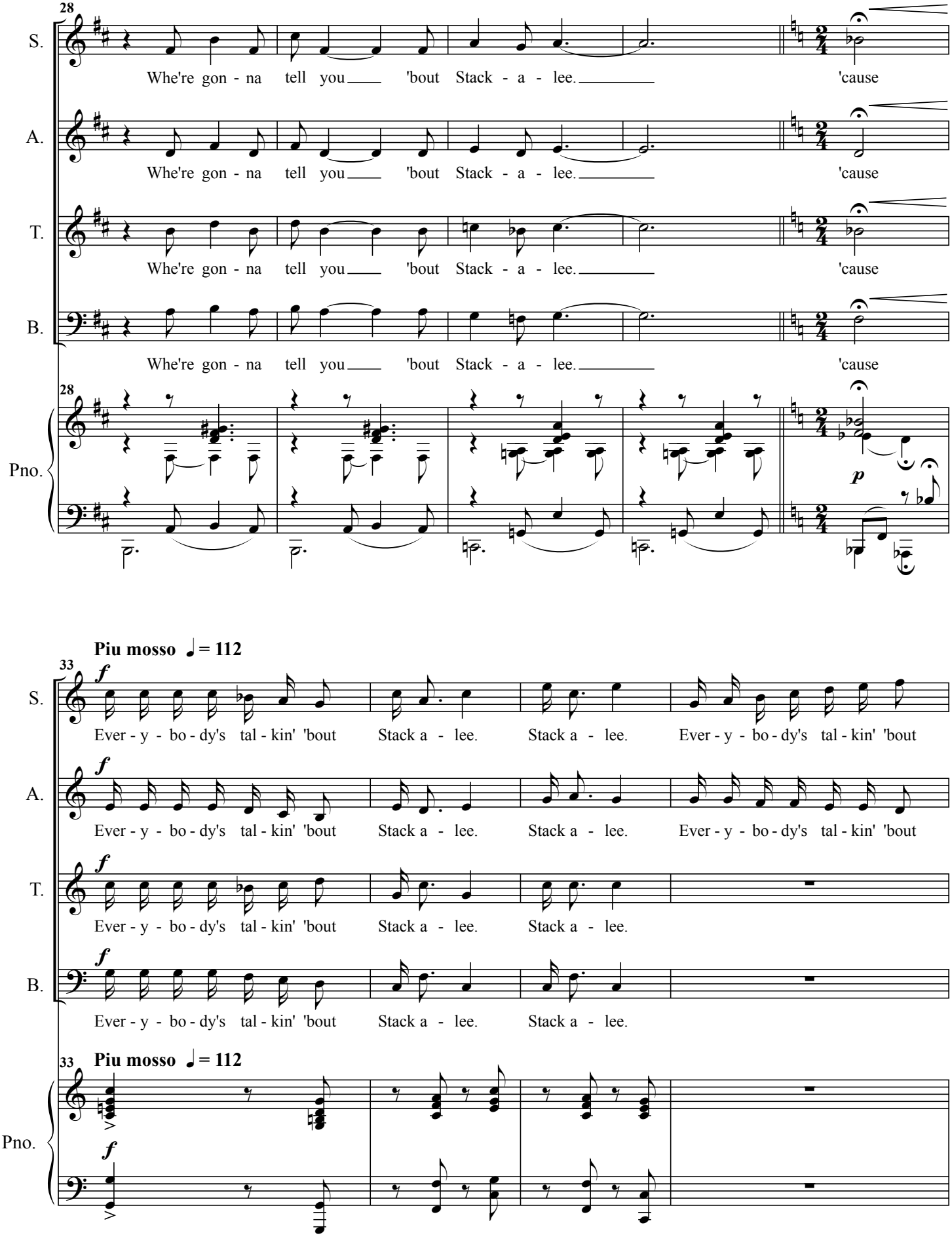
Overture

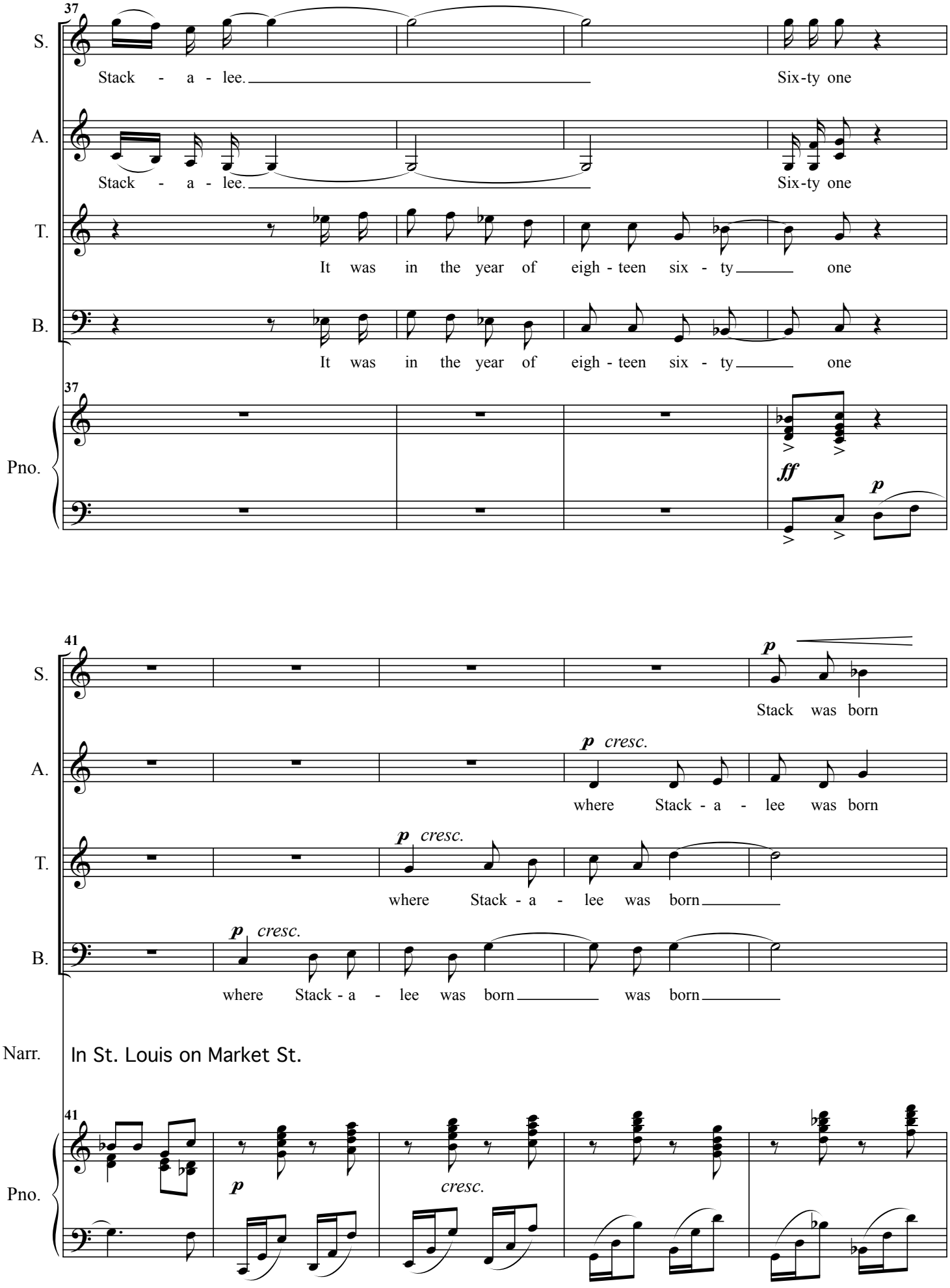
Irving Schlein
(1905 - 1986)

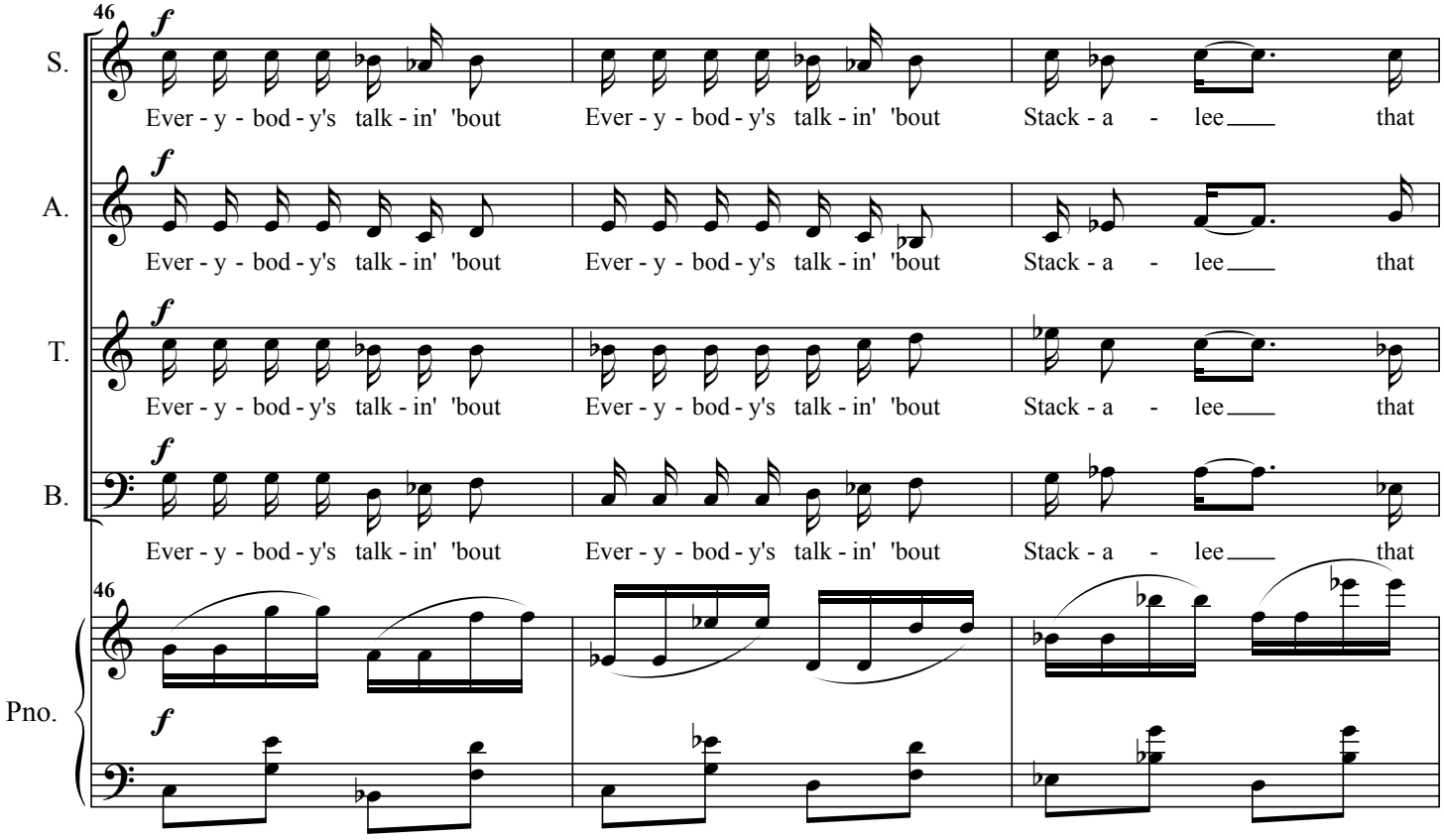


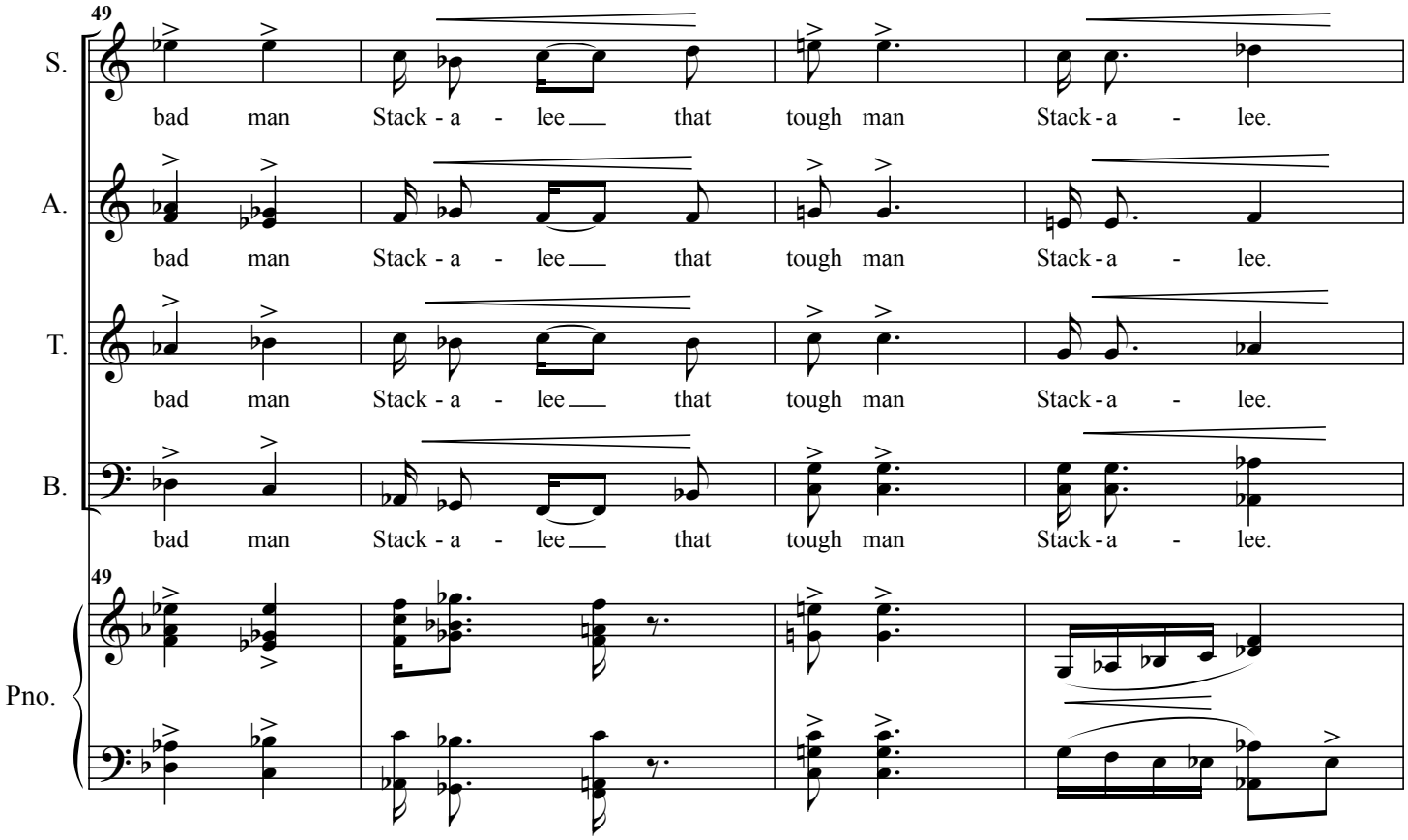

20
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
f
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee.

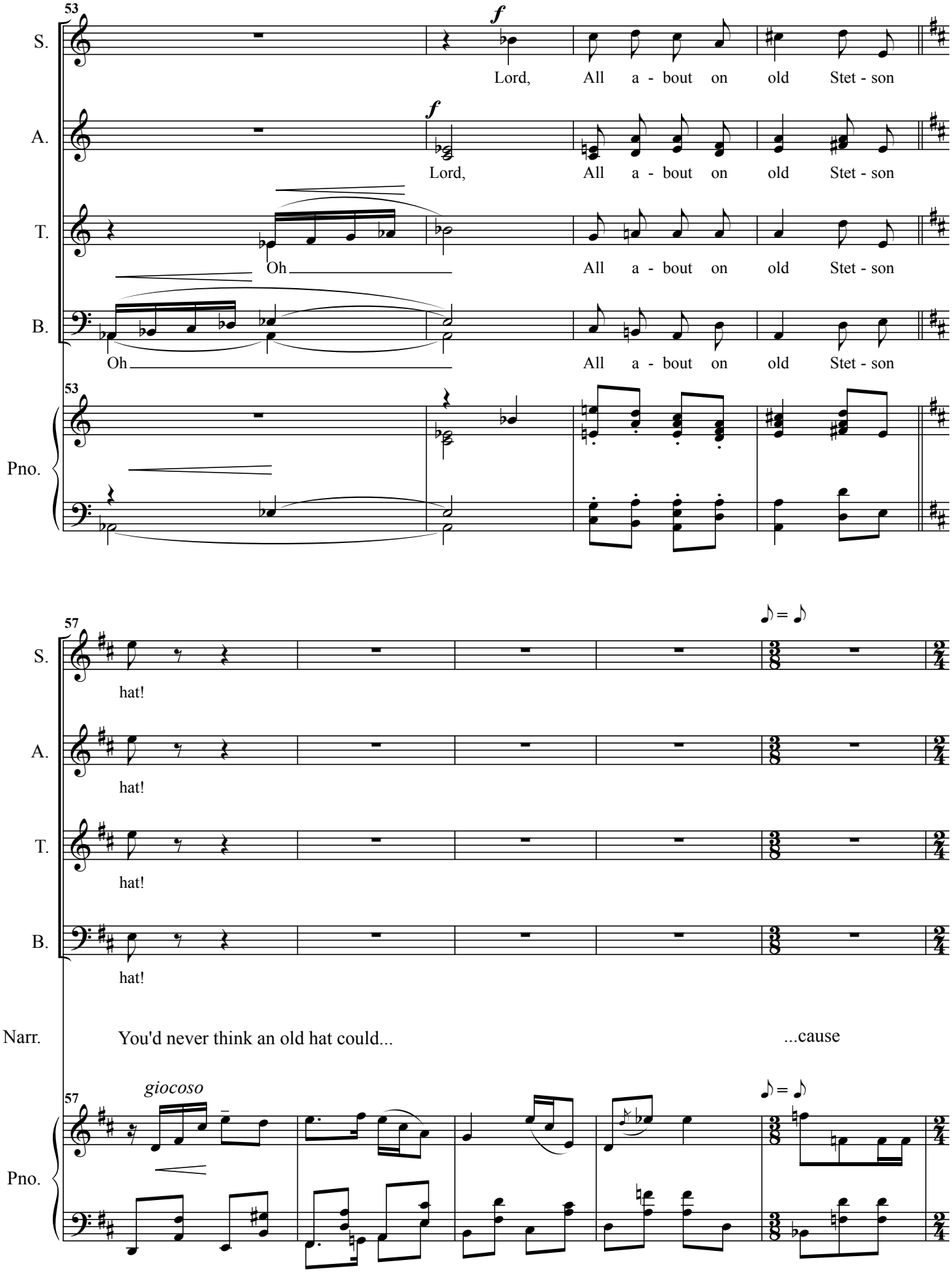

24
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee.

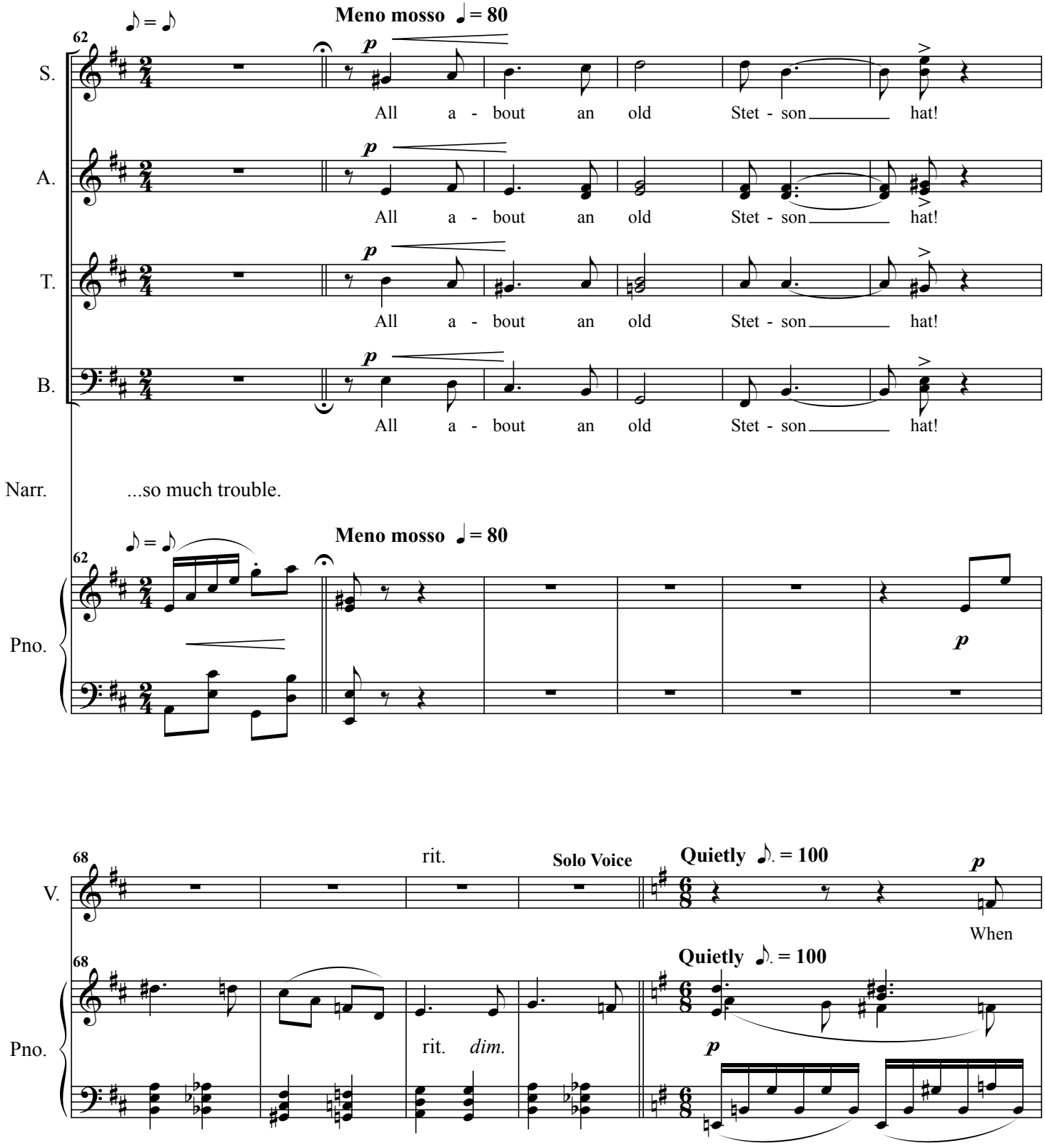

28
S.
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee. 'cause
A.
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee. 'cause
T.
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee. 'cause
B.
Whe're gon - na tell you 'bout Stack - a - lee. 'cause
Pno.
p
Piu mosso ♩= 112
33
f
Ever - y - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack a - lee. Stack a - lee. Ever - y - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout
Ever - y - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack a - lee. Stack a - lee.
Ever - y - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack a - lee. Stack a - lee.

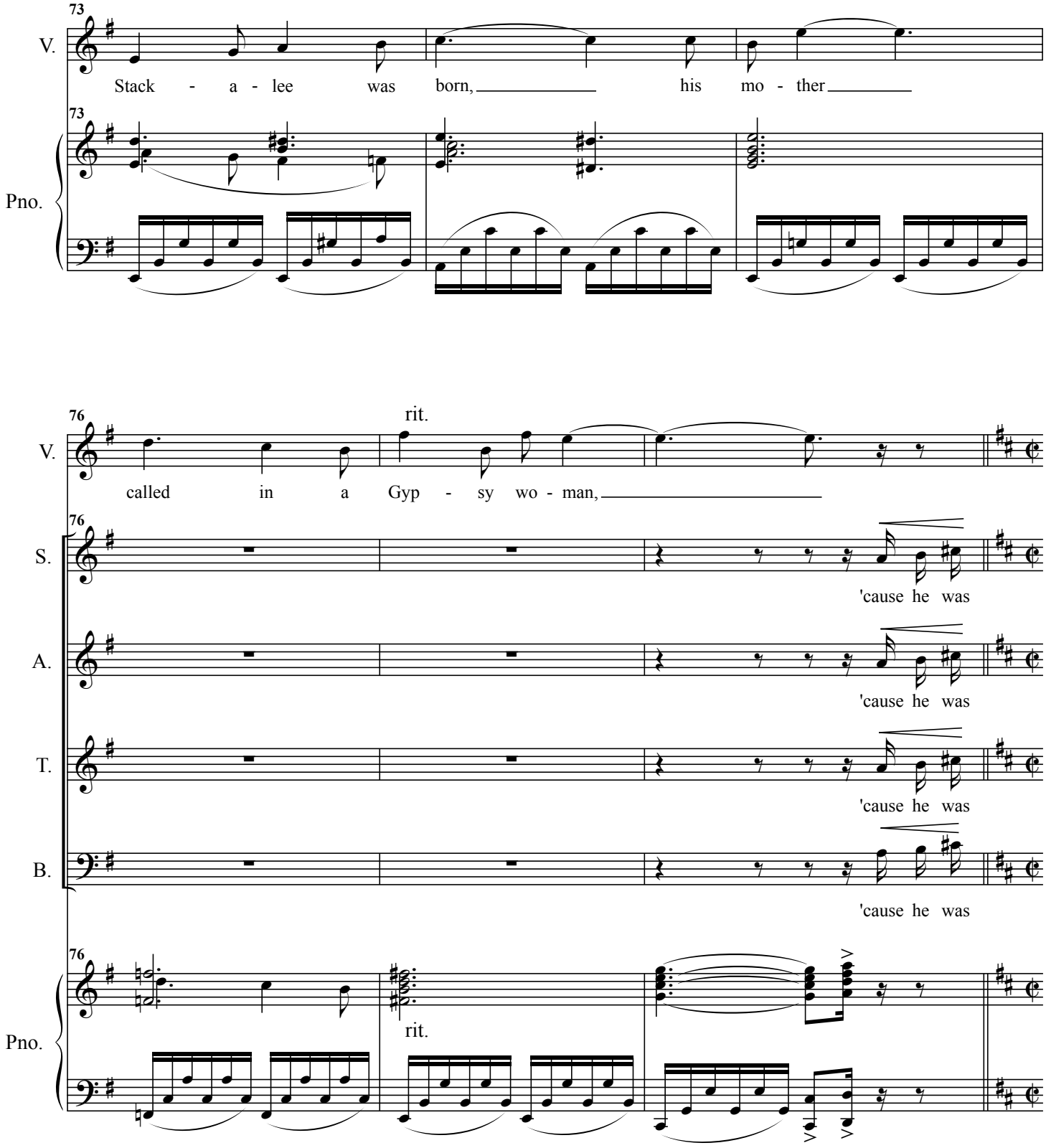

37
S.
Stack - a - lee.
Six-ty one
A.
Stack - a - lee.
Six-ty one
T.
It was in the year of eigh - teen six - ty one
B.
It was in the year of eigh - teen six - ty one
Pno.
ff
p
41
S.
p
Stack was born
A.
p cresc.
where Stack - a - lee was born
T.
p cresc.
where Stack - a - lee was born
B.
p cresc.
where Stack - a - lee was born was born
Narr.
In St. Louis on Market St.
Pno.
p
cresc.

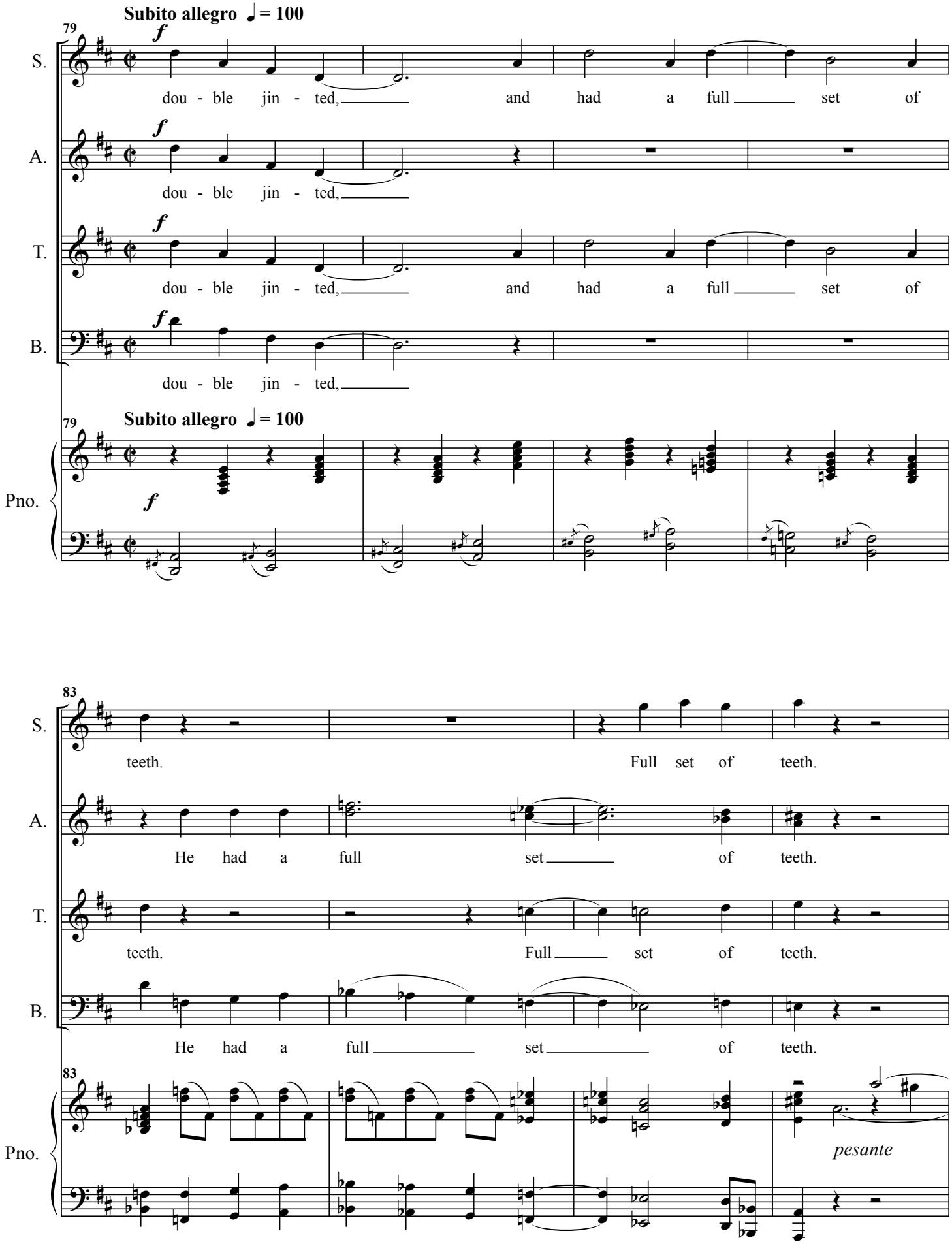

46
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
Ever - y - bod - y's talk - in' 'bout
Ever - y - bod - y's talk - in' 'bout
Stack - a - lee
that

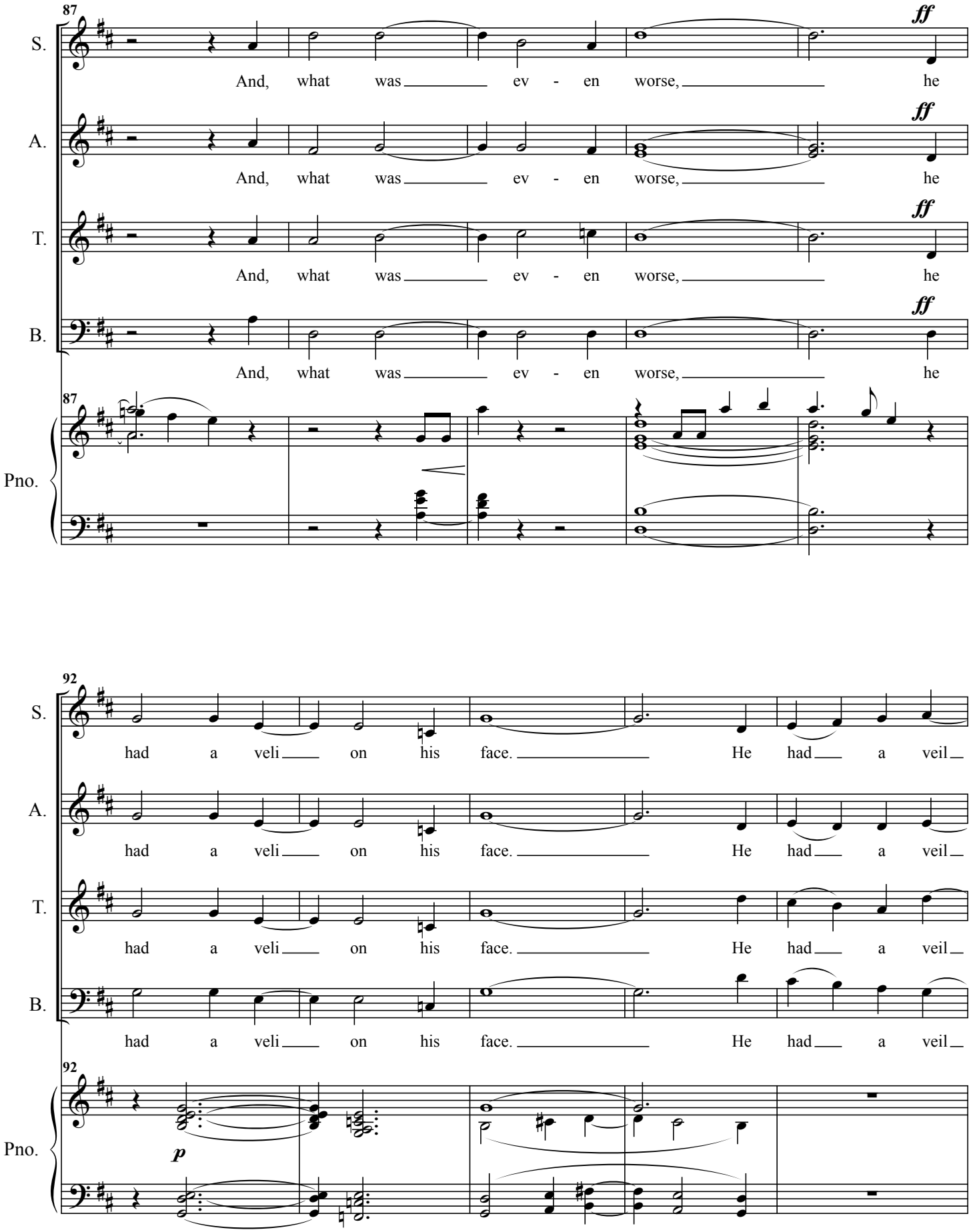

49
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
bad man
Stack - a - lee
that
tough man
Stack - a - lee.

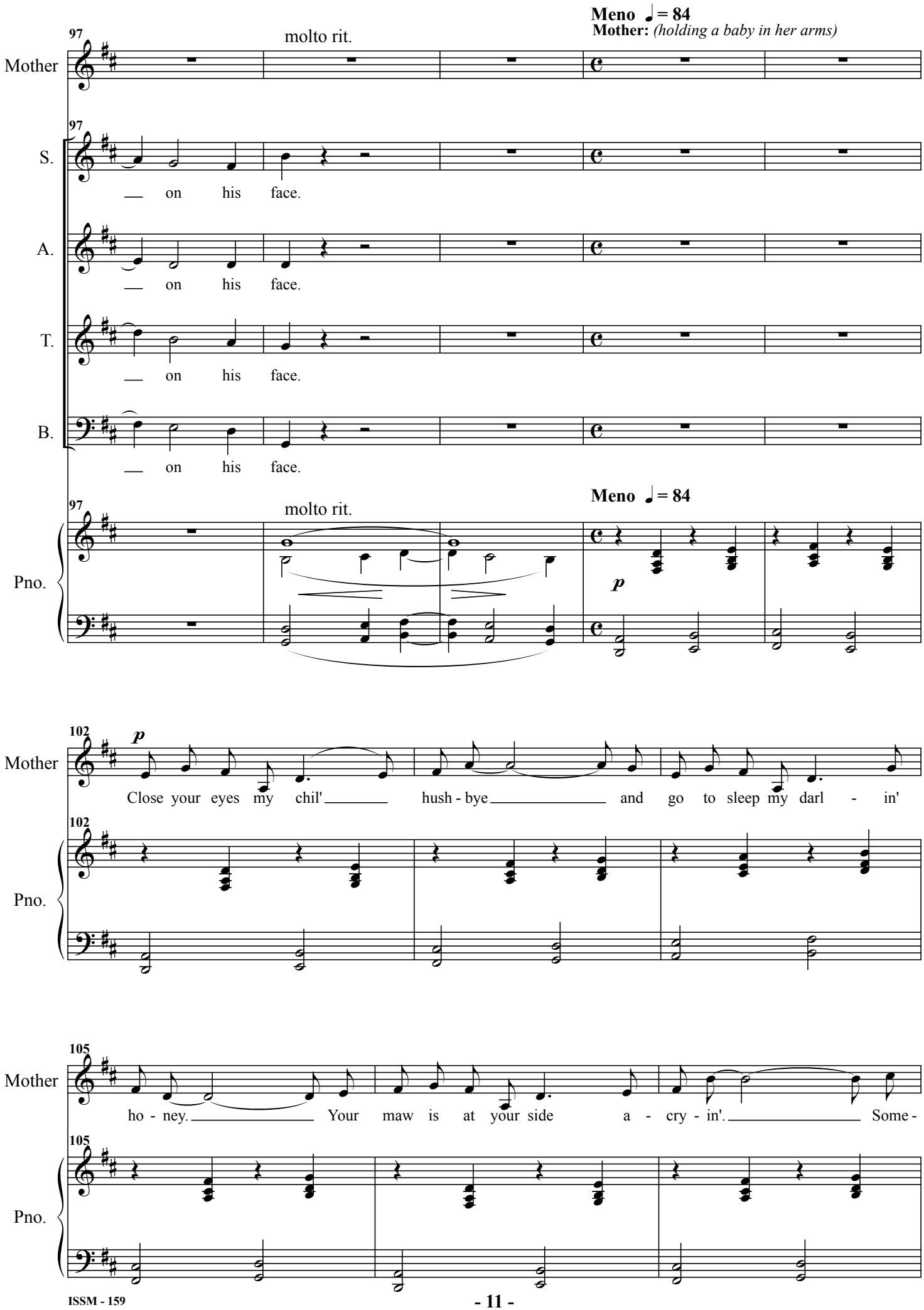

53
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
f
Lord, All a - bout on old Stet - son
Oh All a - bout on old Stet - son
57
hat!
Narr.
You'd never think an old hat could...
...cause
giocoso

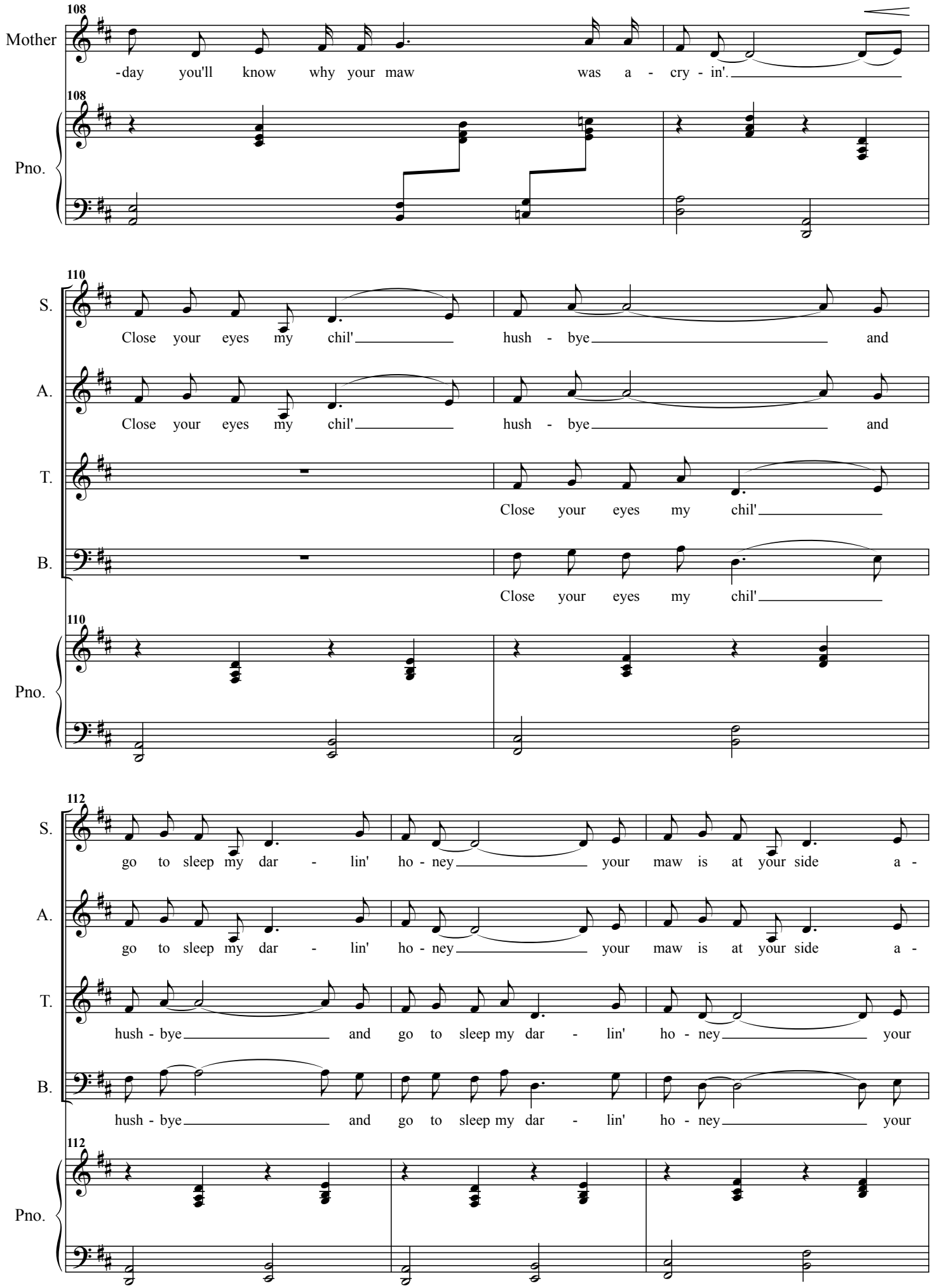

Meno mosso ♩= 80
62
S.
All a - bout an old Stet - son hat!
A.
All a - bout an old Stet - son hat!
T.
All a - bout an old Stet - son hat!
B.
All a - bout an old Stet - son hat!
Narr.
...so much trouble.
Pno.
68
rit.
Solo Voice
Quietly ♪. = 100
V.
When
rit. dim.

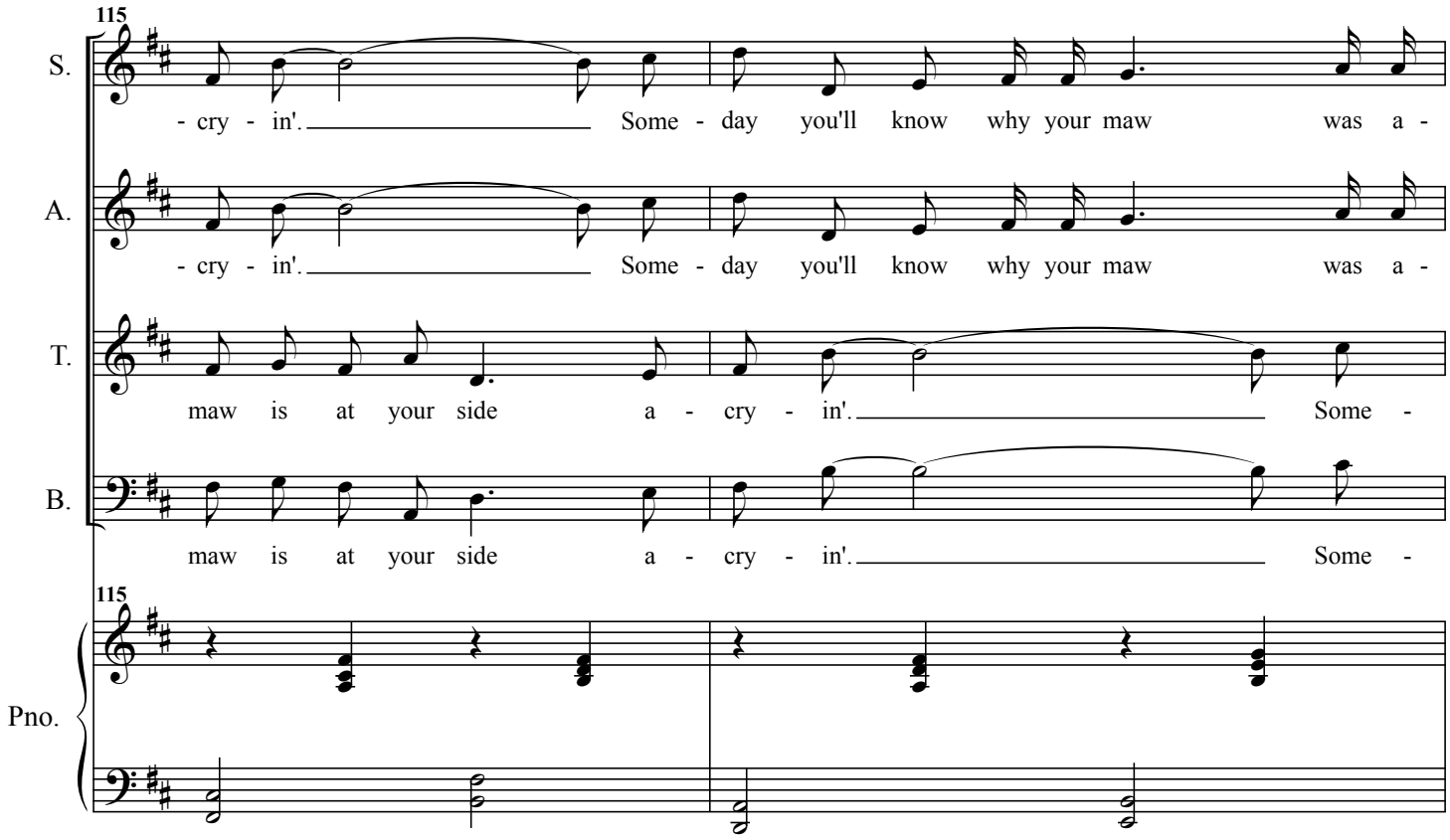

73
V.
Stack - a - lee was born, his mo - ther
73
Pno.
76
rit.
V.
called in a Gyp - sy wo - man,
76
S.
'cause he was
A.
'cause he was
T.
'cause he was
B.
'cause he was
76
Pno.
rit.

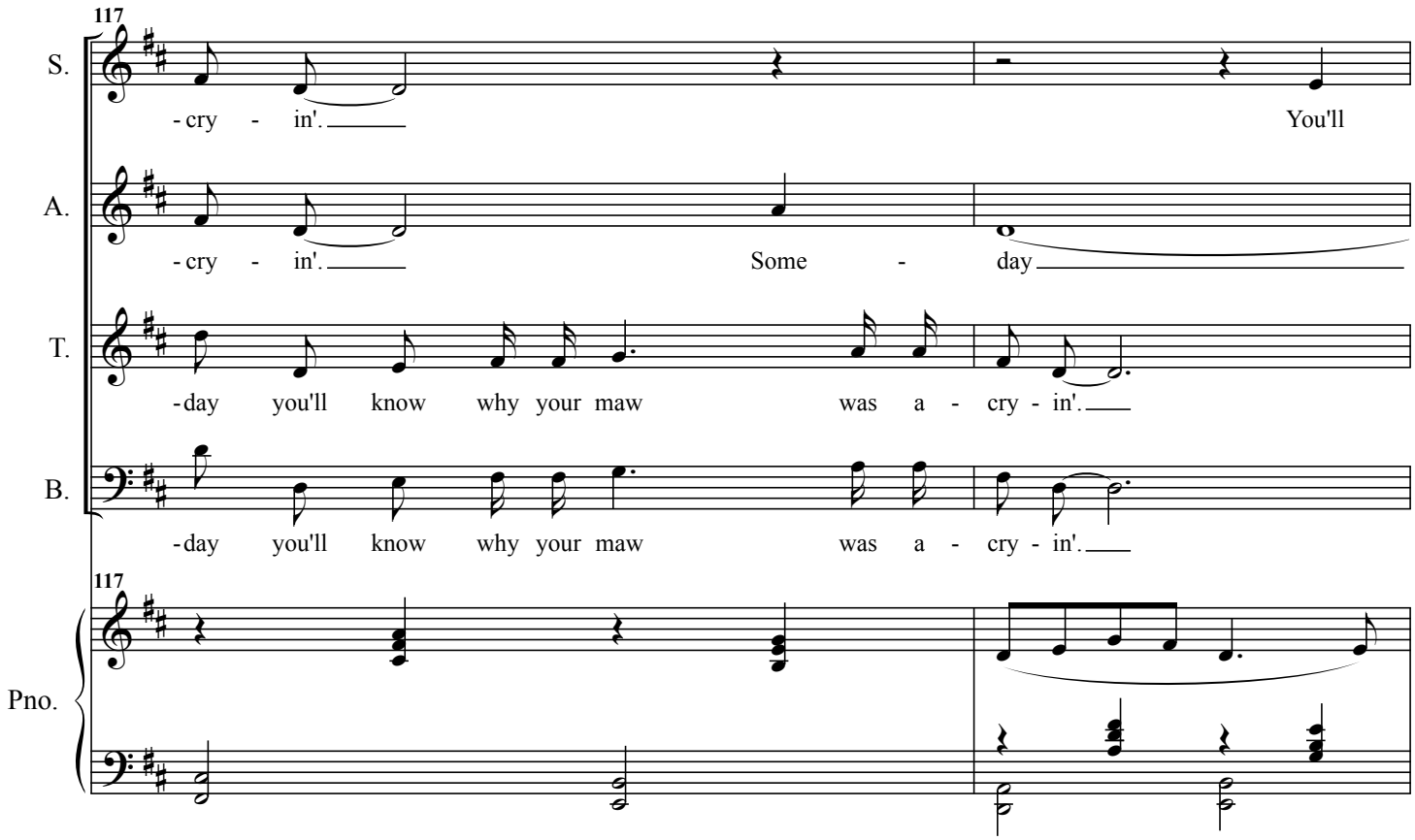

Subito allegro ♩ = 100
79
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
f
dou - ble jin - ted, and had a full set of
dou - ble jin - ted,
dou - ble jin - ted, and had a full set of
dou - ble jin - ted,
Subito allegro ♩ = 100
79
f
83
teeth. Full set of teeth.
He had a full set of teeth.
teeth. Full set of teeth.
He had a full set of teeth.
83
pesante

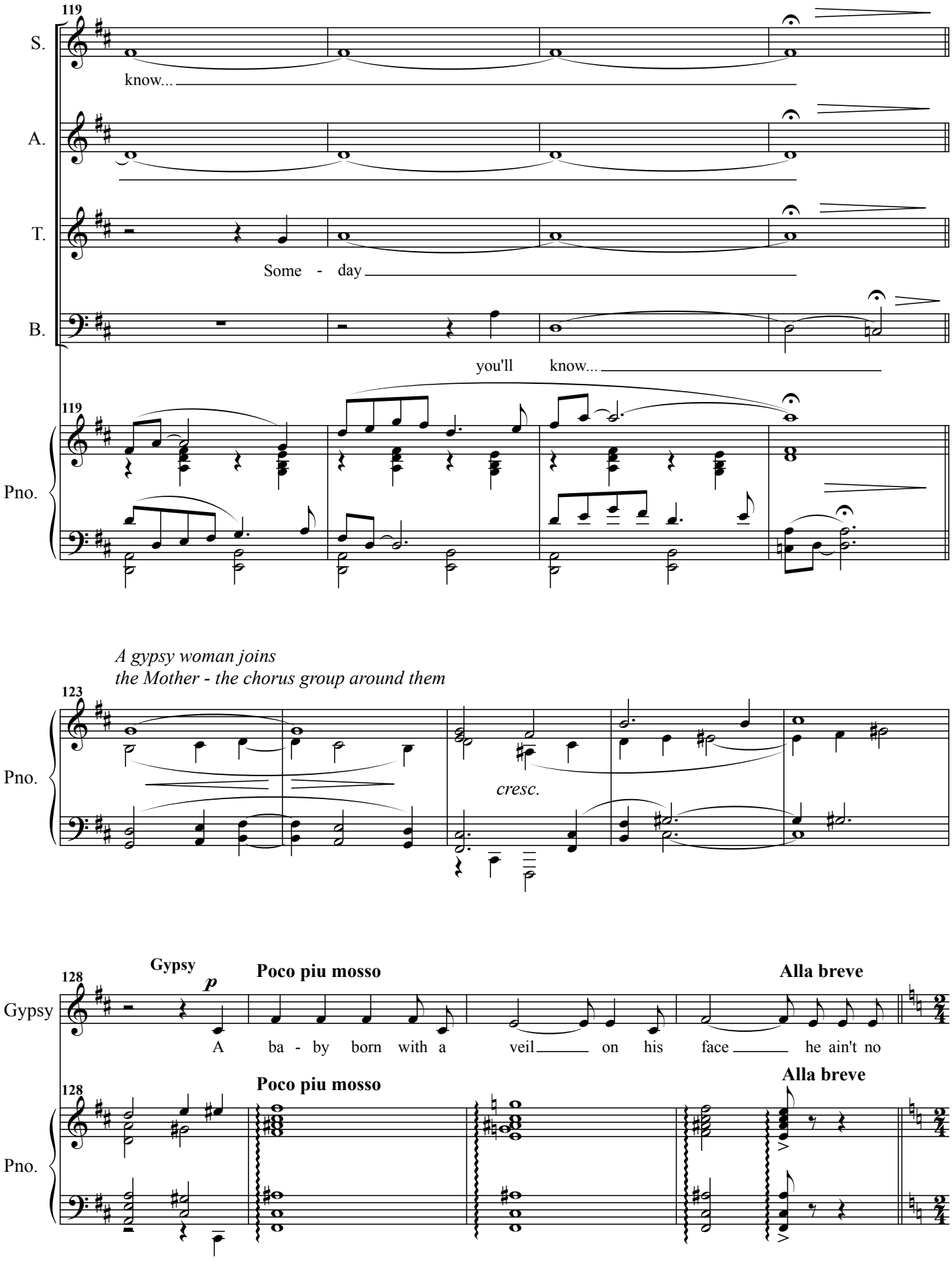

87
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
ff
And, what was ev - en worse, he
92
had a veli on his face. He had a veil
p

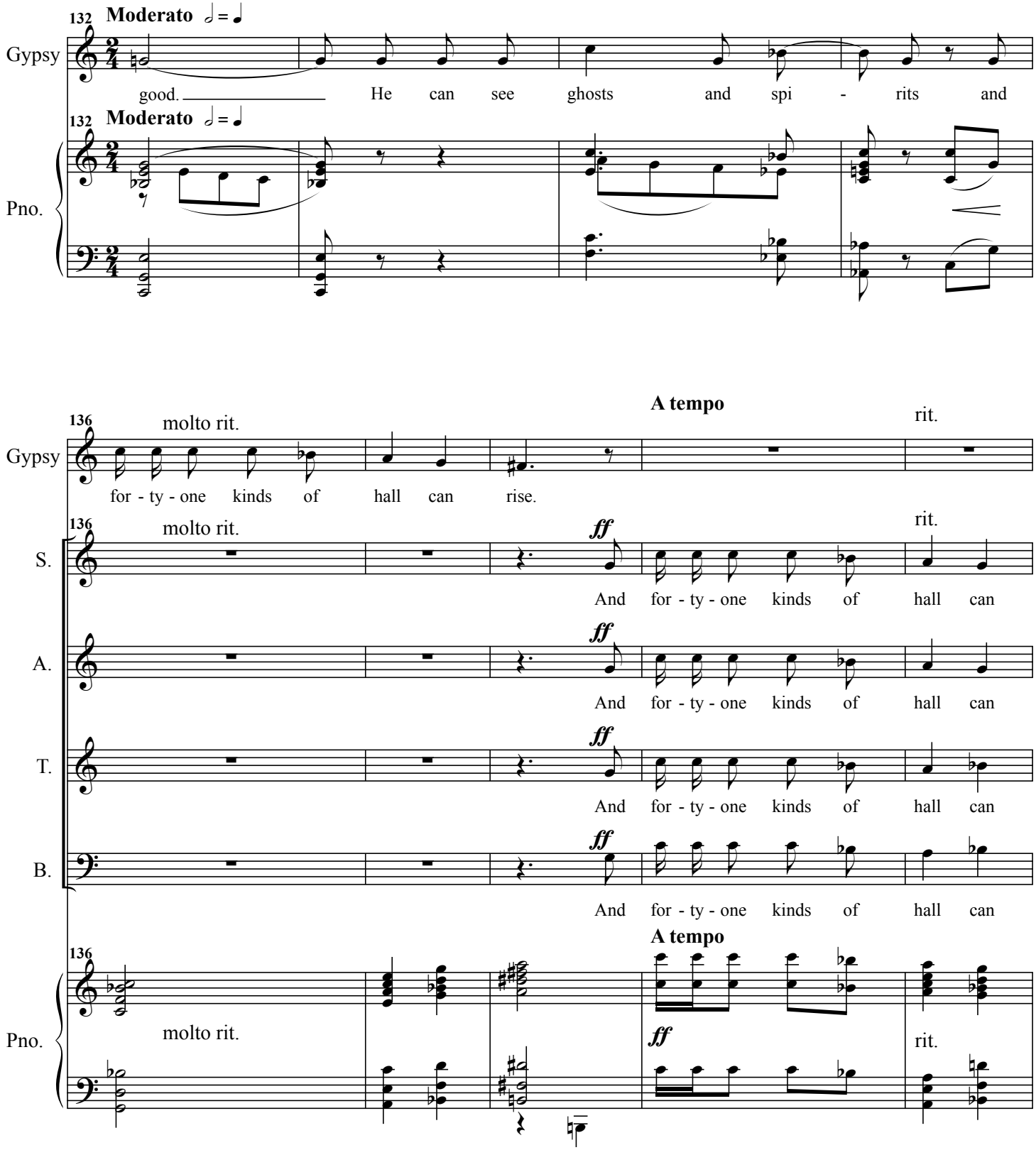

Meno ♩= 84
Mother: (holding a baby in her arms)
97
molto rit.
Mother
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
on his face.
p
102
Close your eyes my chil' hush - bye and go to sleep my darl - in'
105
ho - ney. Your maw is at your side a - cry - in'. Some -

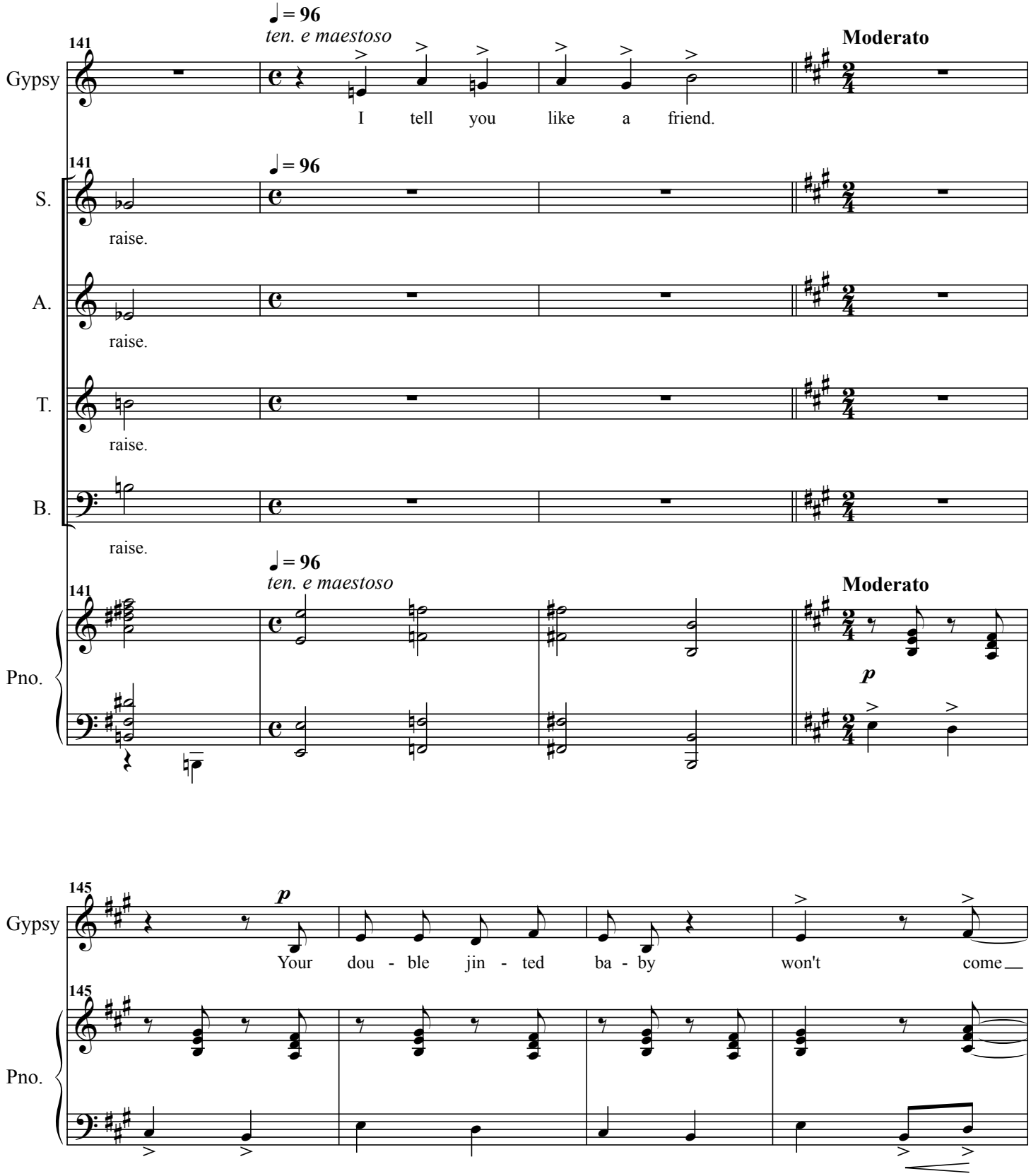

108
Mother
-day you'll know why your maw was a - cry - in'.
108
Pno.
110
S.
Close your eyes my chil' hush - bye and
A.
Close your eyes my chil' hush - bye and
T.
Close your eyes my chil'
B.
Close your eyes my chil'
110
Pno.
112
S.
go to sleep my dar - lin' ho - ney your maw is at your side a -
A.
go to sleep my dar - lin' ho - ney your maw is at your side a -
T.
hush - bye and go to sleep my dar - lin' ho - ney your
B.
hush - bye and go to sleep my dar - lin' ho - ney your
112
Pno.

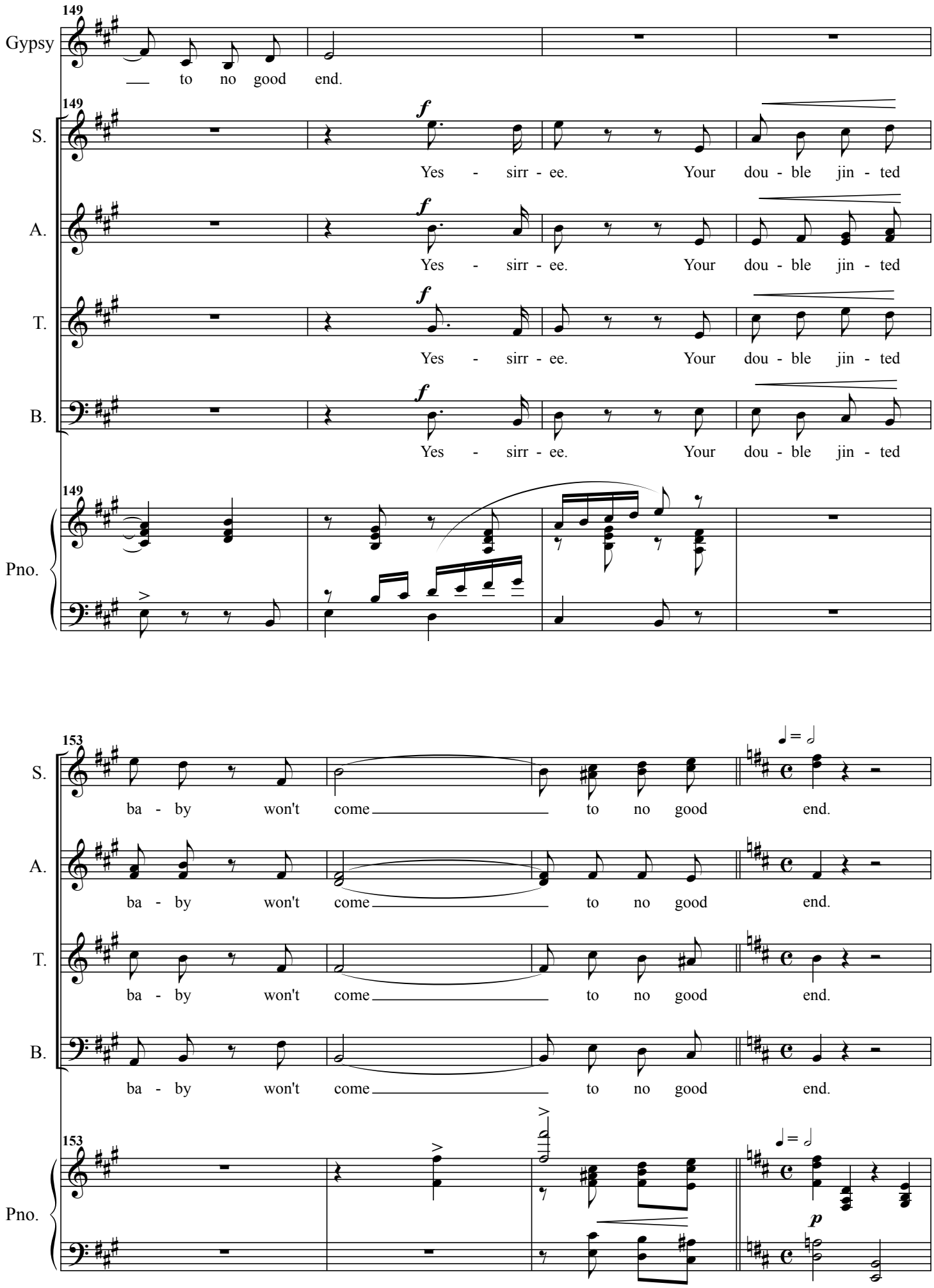

115
S.
- cry - in'. Some - day you'll know why your maw was a -
A.
- cry - in'. Some - day you'll know why your maw was a -
T.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'. Some -
B.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'. Some -
115
Pno.

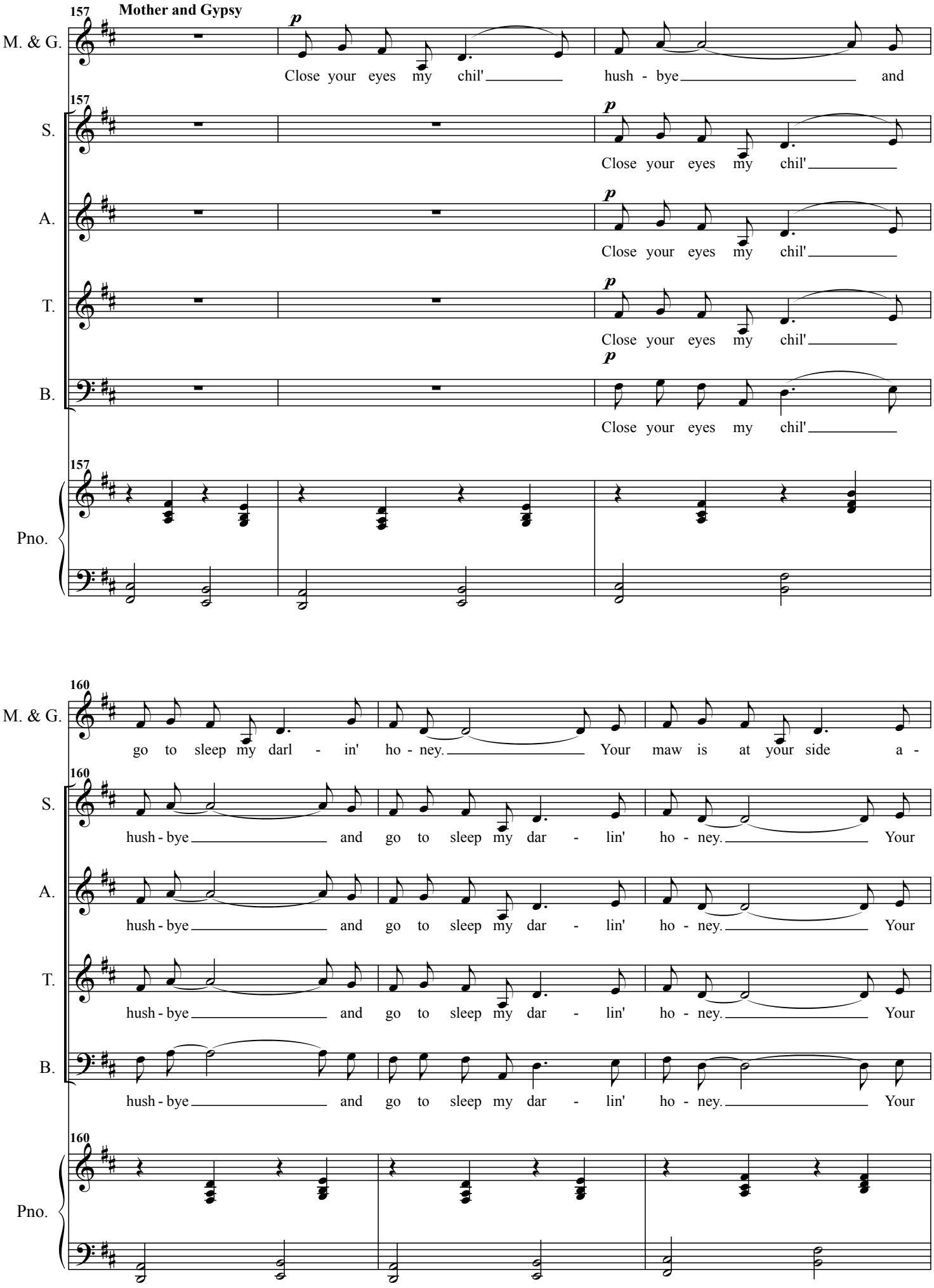

117
S.
- cry - in'. You'll
A.
- cry - in'. Some - day
T.
- day you'll know why your maw was a - cry - in'.
B.
- day you'll know why your maw was a - cry - in'.
117
Pno.

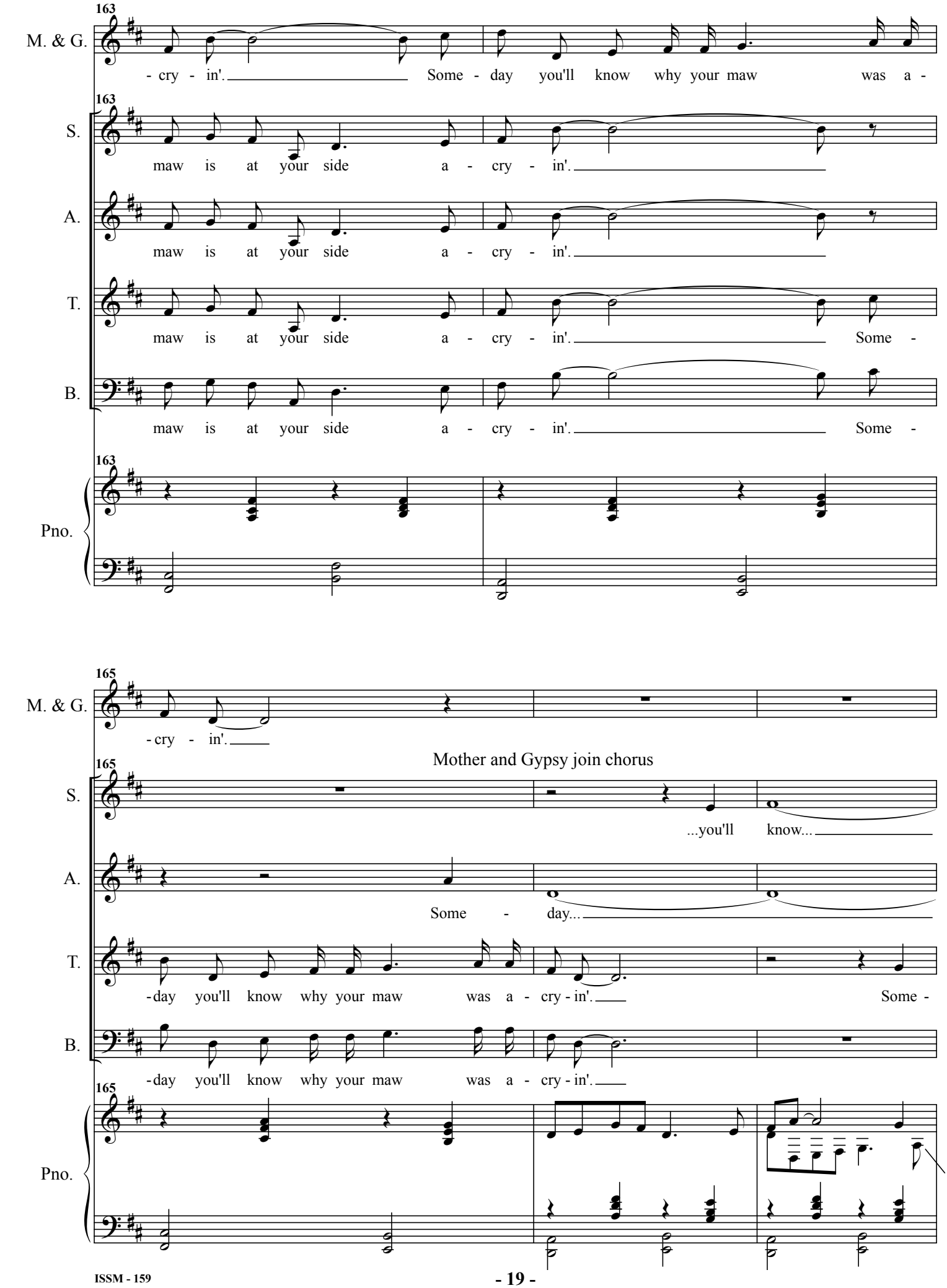

119
S.
know...
A.
T.
Some - day
B.
you'll know...
119
Pno.
A gypsy woman joins
the Mother - the chorus group around them
123
Pno.
cresc.
Gypsy
Poco piu mosso
Alla breve
128
p
Gypsy
A ba - by born with a veil on his face he ain't no
Poco piu mosso
Alla breve
128
Pno.

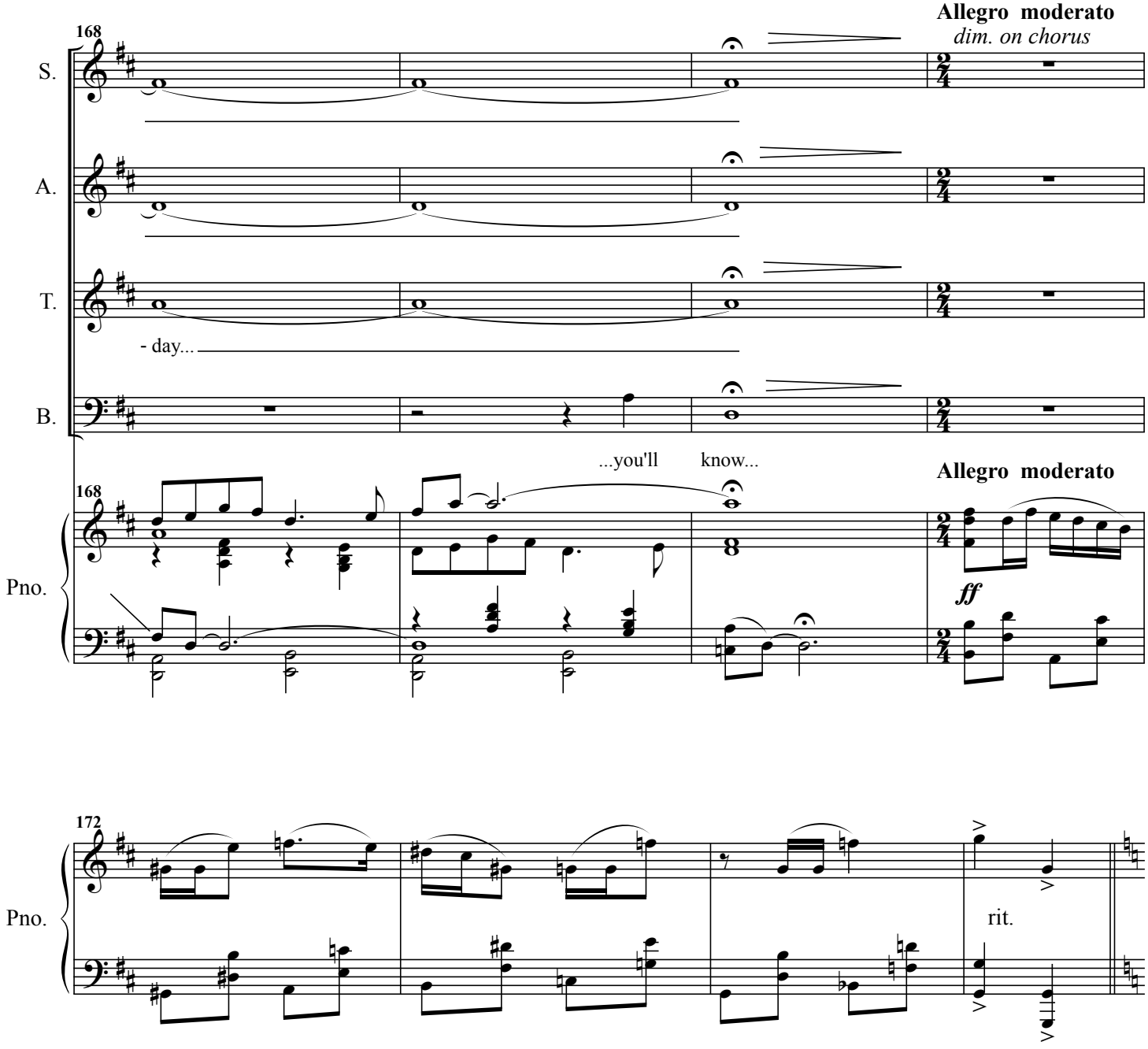

132 Moderato ♩ = ♩
Gypsy
good. He can see ghosts and spi - rits and
Pno.
136 molto rit.
A tempo
rit.
for - ty - one kinds of hall can rise.
S.
A.
T.
B.
ff
And for - ty - one kinds of hall can


141
♩ = 96
ten. e maestoso
Moderato
Gypsy
I tell you like a friend.
S.
A.
T.
B.
raise.
Pno.
p
145
Your dou - ble jin - ted ba - by won't come

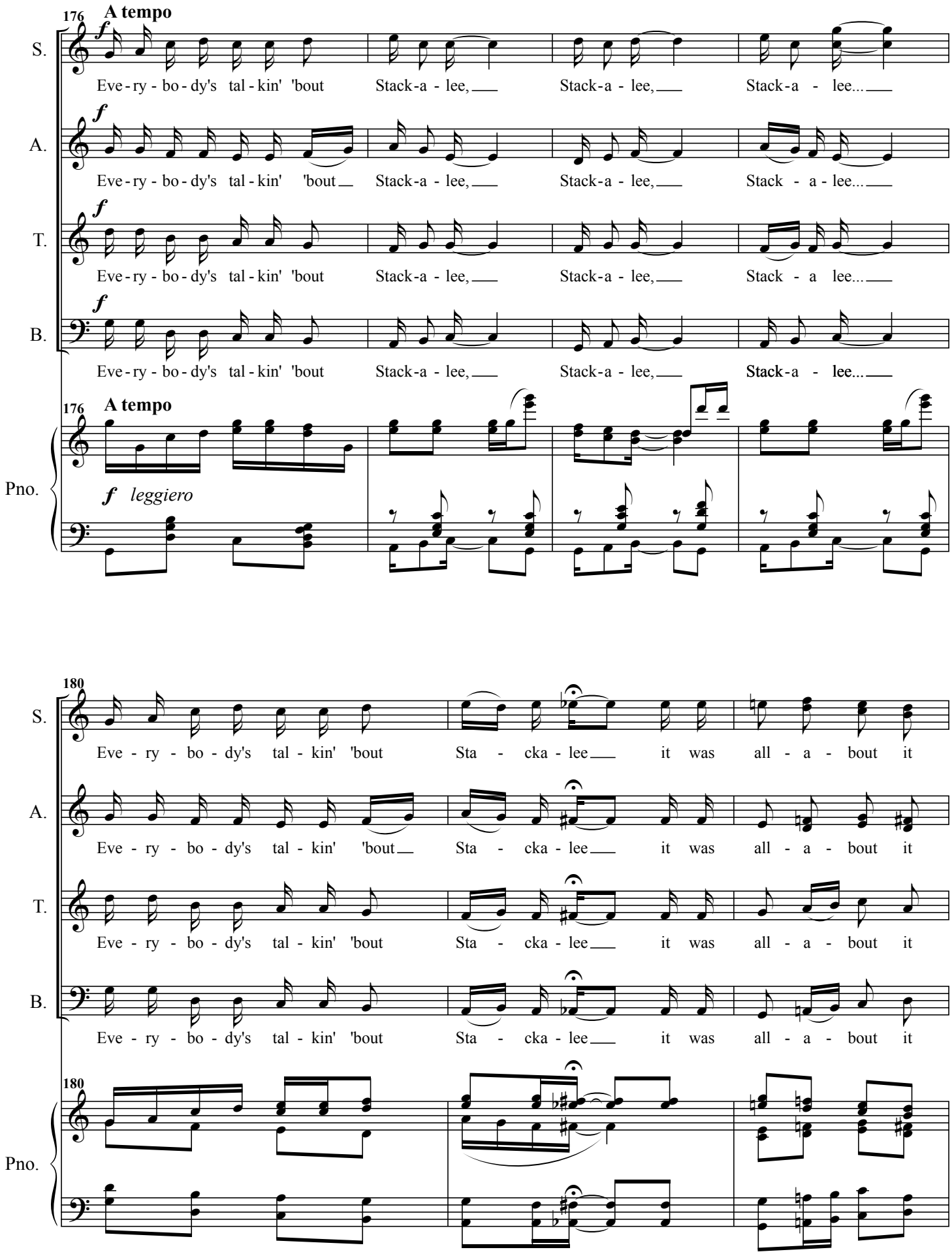

149
Gypsy
to no good end.
149
S.
f
Yes - sirr - ee. Your dou - ble jin - ted
A.
f
Yes - sirr - ee. Your dou - ble jin - ted
T.
f
Yes - sirr - ee. Your dou - ble jin - ted
B.
f
Yes - sirr - ee. Your dou - ble jin - ted
149
Pno.
153
S.
ba - by won't come to no good end.
A.
ba - by won't come to no good end.
T.
ba - by won't come to no good end.
B.
ba - by won't come to no good end.
153
Pno.
p

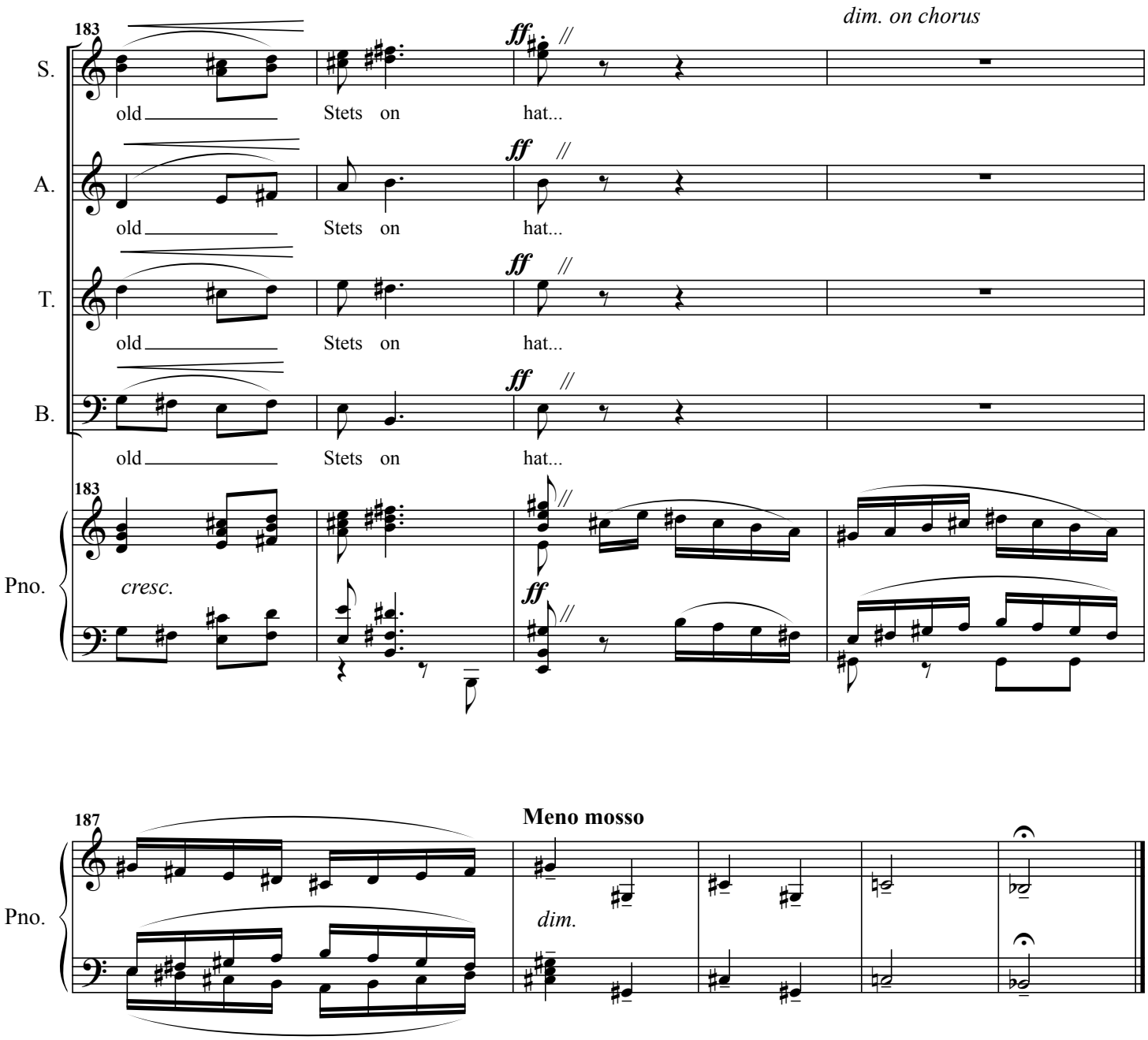

157
Mother and Gypsy
M. & G.
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
p
Close your eyes my chil' hush - bye and
Close your eyes my chil'
160
go to sleep my darl - in' ho - ney. Your maw is at your side a -
hush - bye and go to sleep my dar - lin' ho - ney. Your


163
M. & G.
- cry - in'. Some - day you'll know why your maw was a -
S.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'.
A.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'.
T.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'. Some -
B.
maw is at your side a - cry - in'. Some -
Pno.
165
M. & G.
- cry - in'.
Mother and Gypsy join chorus
S.
...you'll know...
A.
Some - day...
T.
-day you'll know why your maw was a - cry - in'. Some -
B.
-day you'll know why your maw was a - cry - in'.
Pno.


Allegro moderato
dim. on chorus
168
S.
A.
T.
- day...
B.
...you'll know...
Allegro moderato
168
Pno.
ff

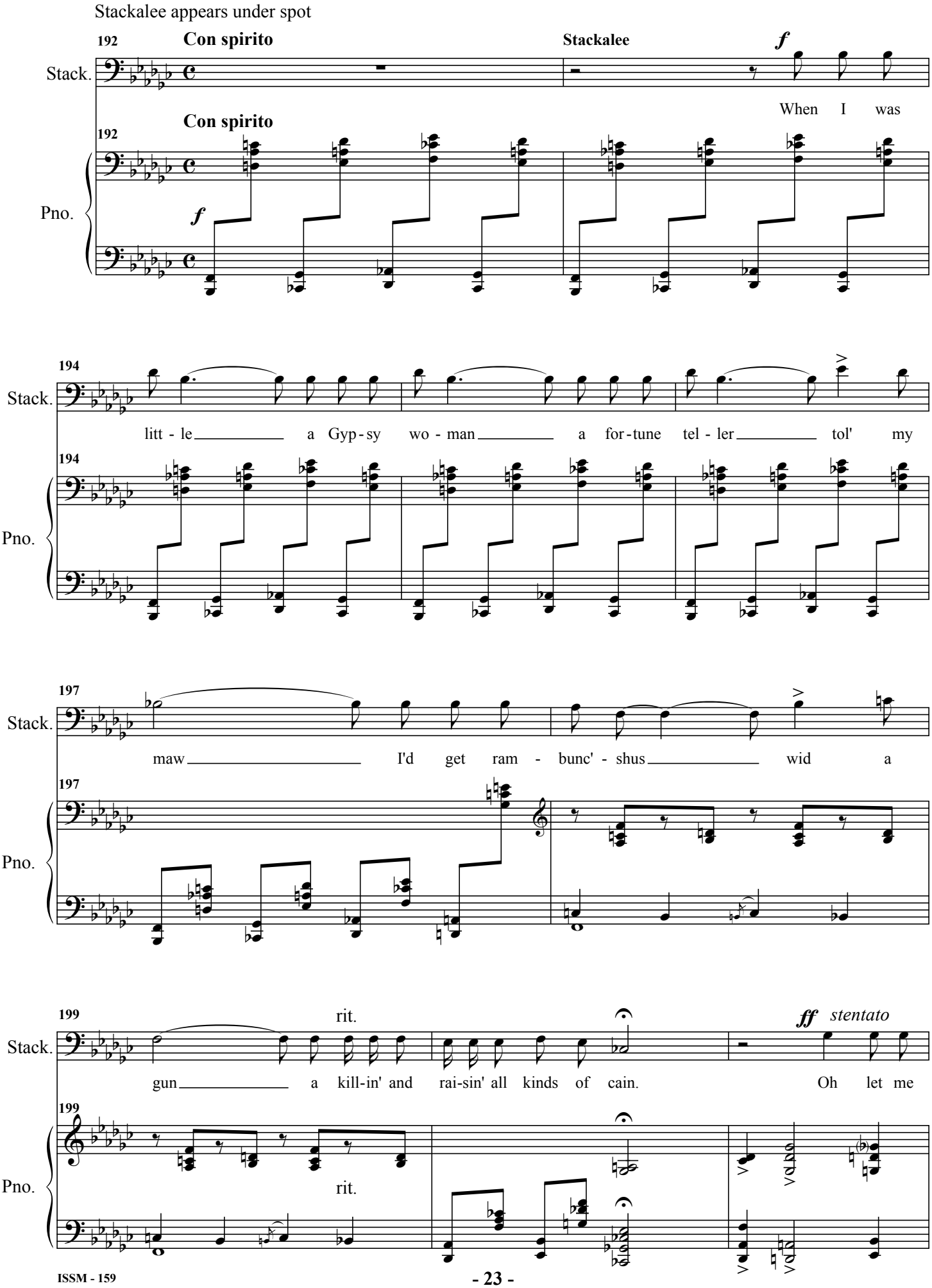
172
Pno.
rit.

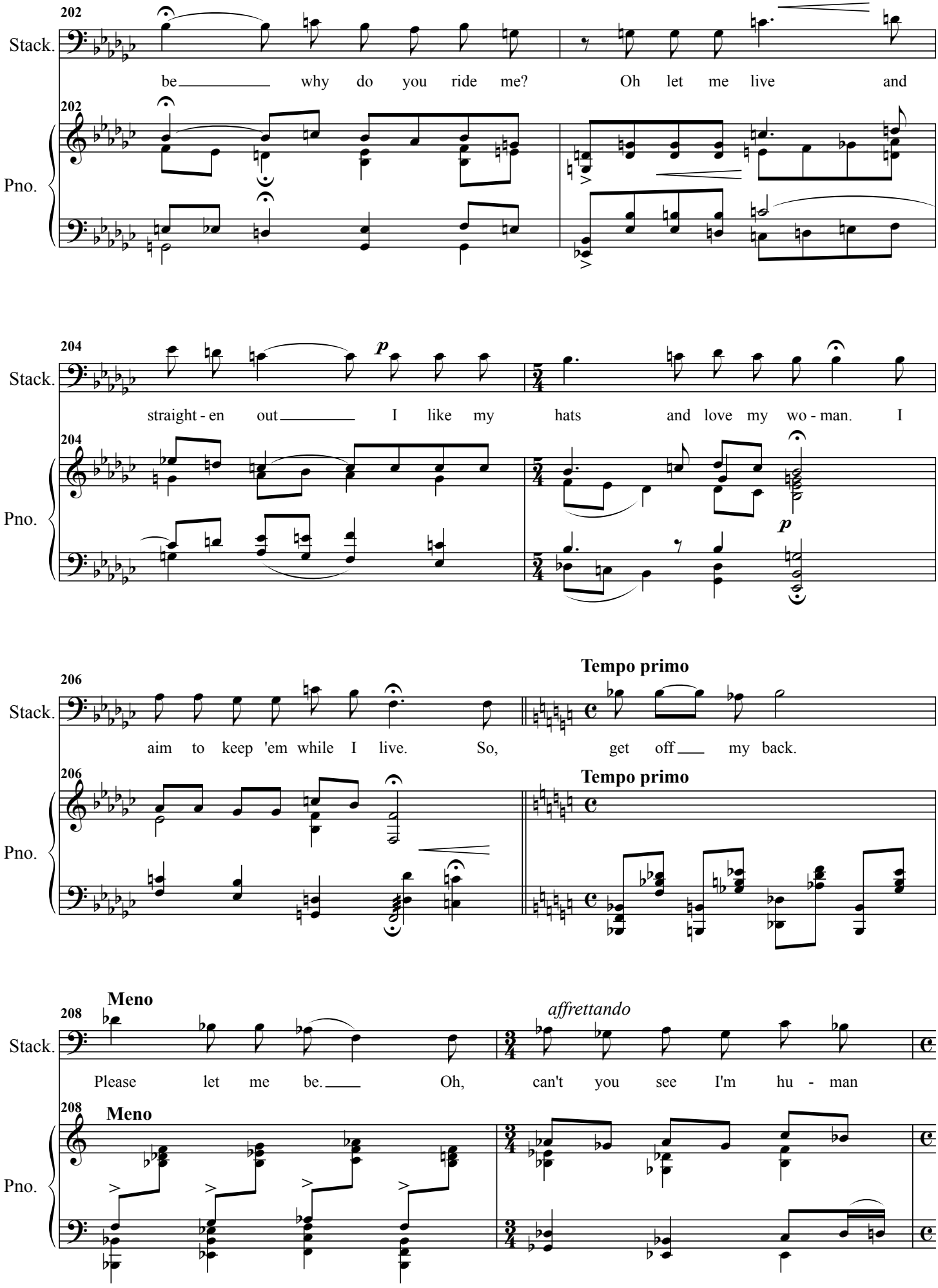

176
A tempo
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee...
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee, Stack - a - lee...
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee, Stack - a lee...
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee, Stack-a - lee...
leggiero
180
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Sta - cka - lee it was all - a - bout it
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Sta - cka - lee it was all - a - bout it
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Sta - cka - lee it was all - a - bout it
Eve - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout Sta - cka - lee it was all - a - bout it

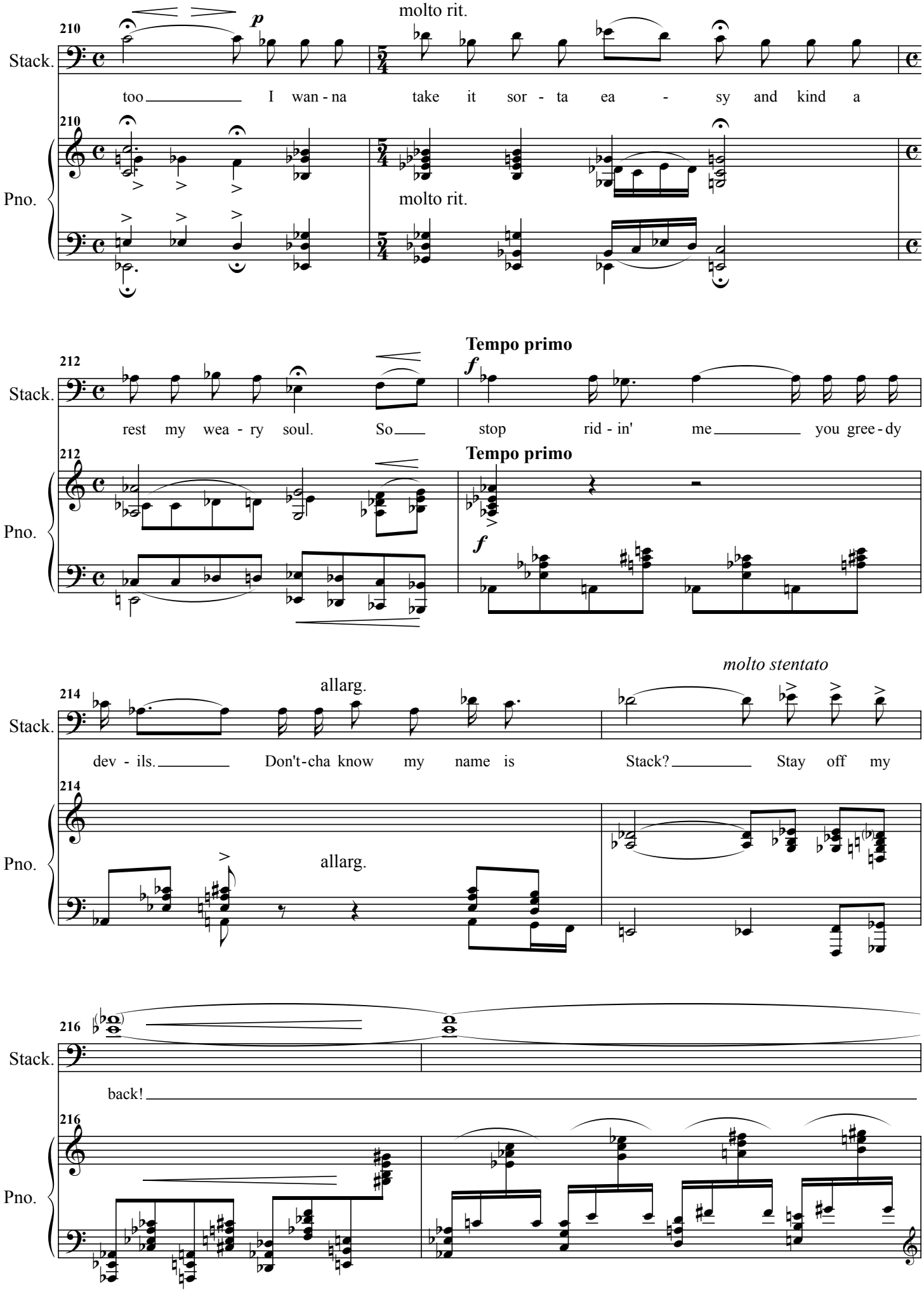


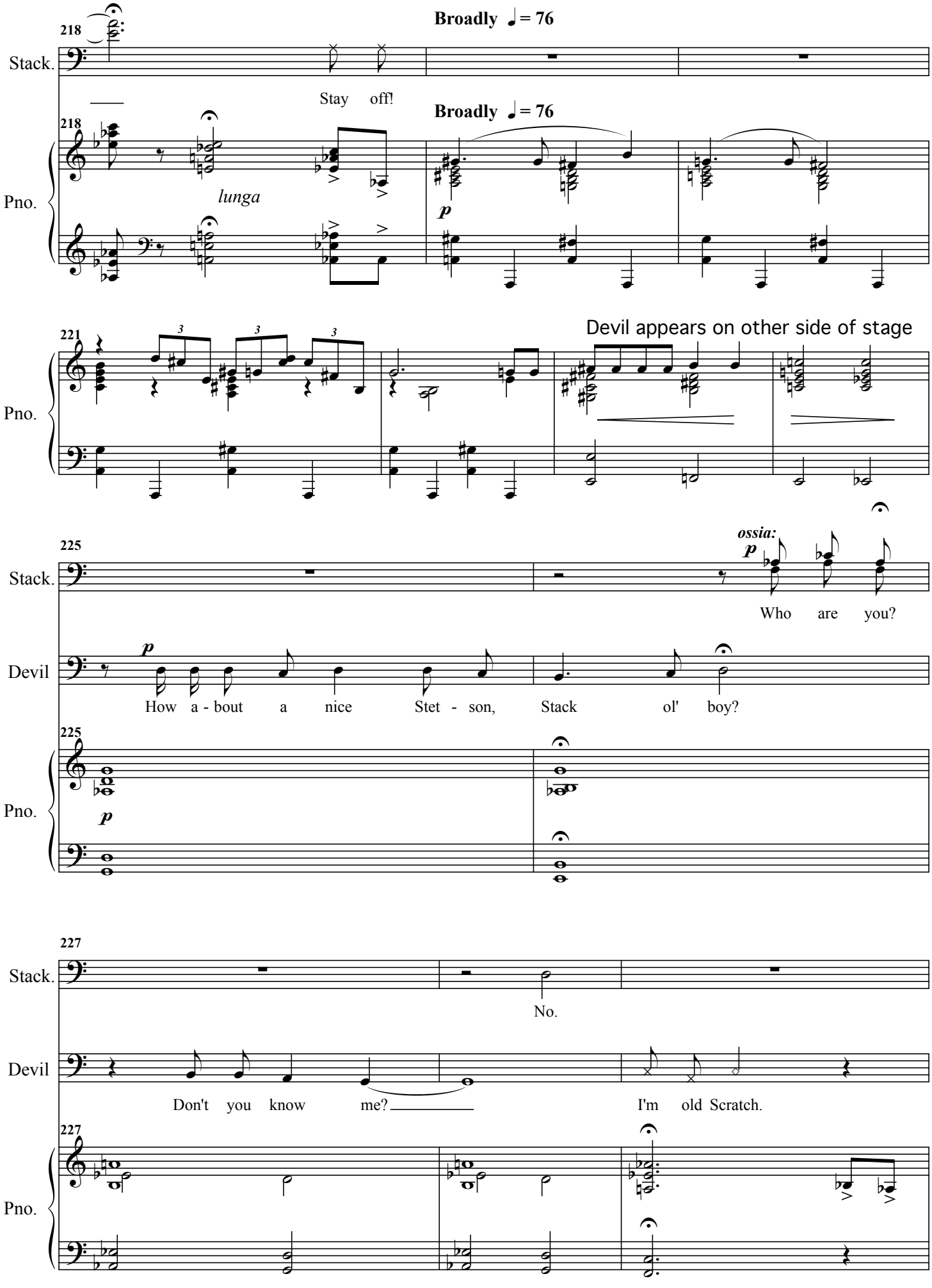
Narrator: And Stack growed up just line the Gypsy told - in trouble with the law all the time. He was on owful rascal.

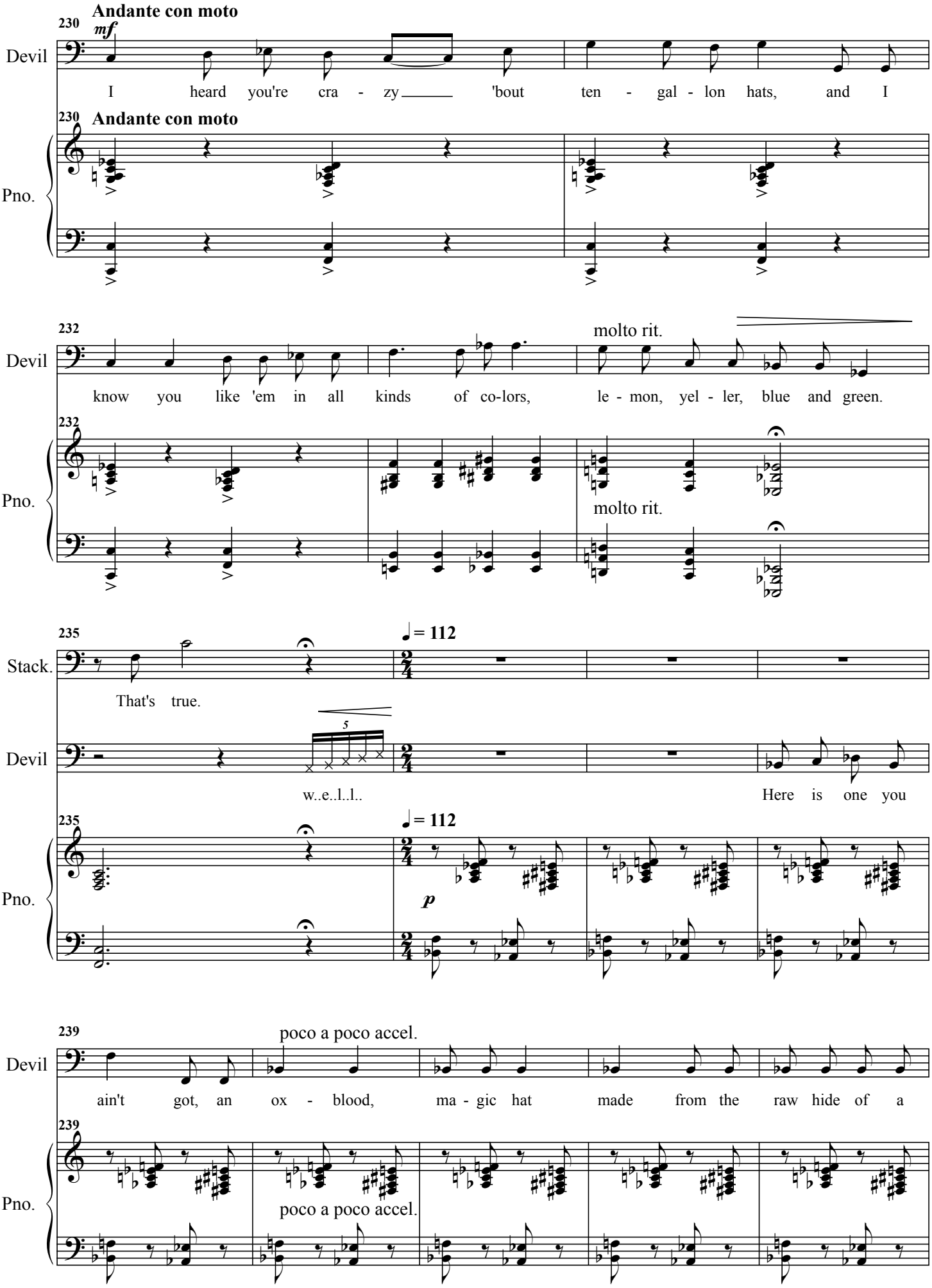
Scene II

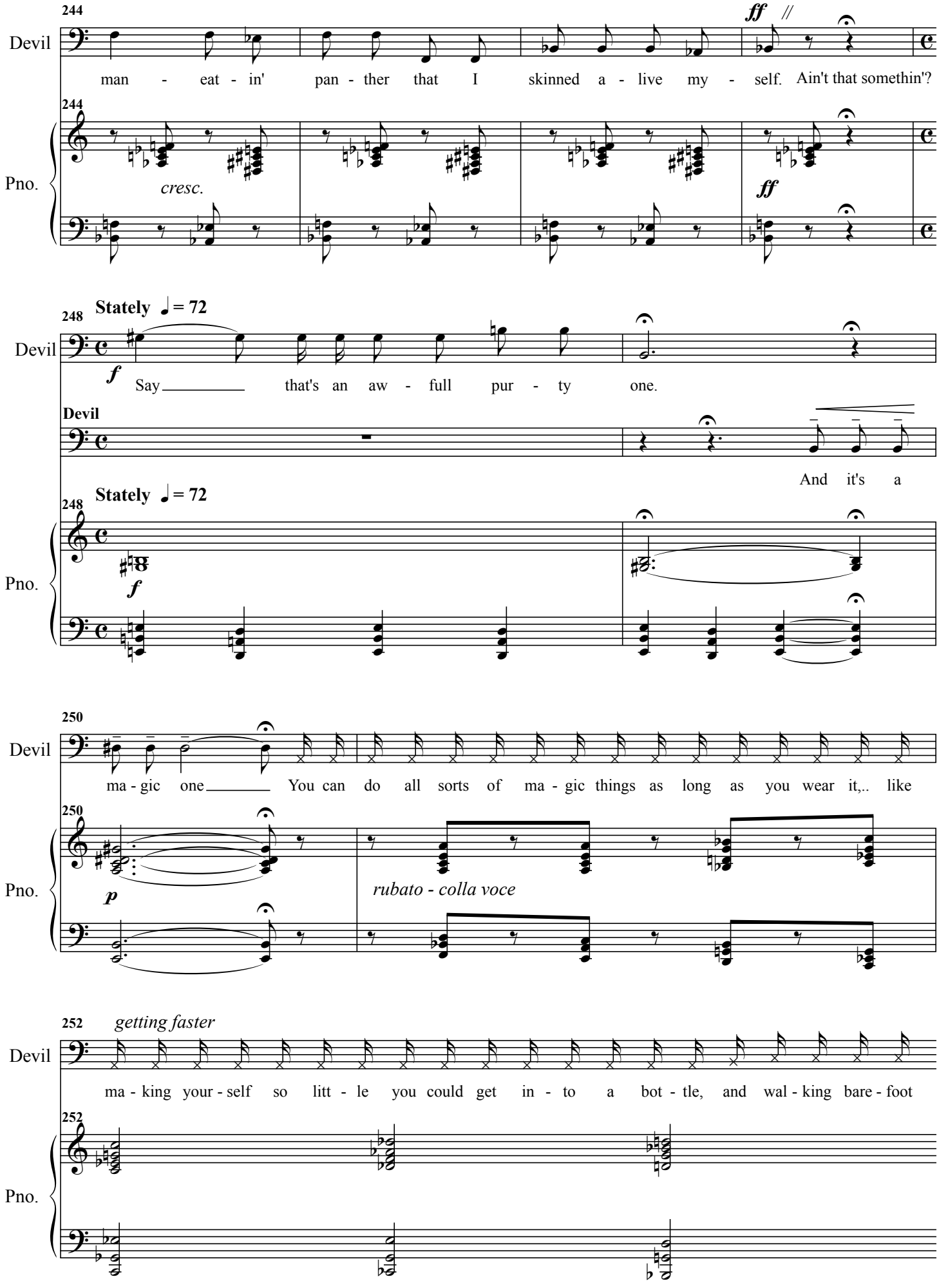

Stackalee appears under spot
192
Con spirito
Stackalee
f
Stack.
When I was
Con spirito
192
Pno.
f
194
Stack.
litt - le a Gyp - sy wo - man a for - tune tel - ler tol' my
194
Pno.
197
Stack.
maw I'd get ram - bunc' - shus wid a
197
Pno.
199
rit.
ff stentato
Stack.
gun a kill-in' and rai-sin' all kinds of cain. Oh let me
199
Pno.
rit.

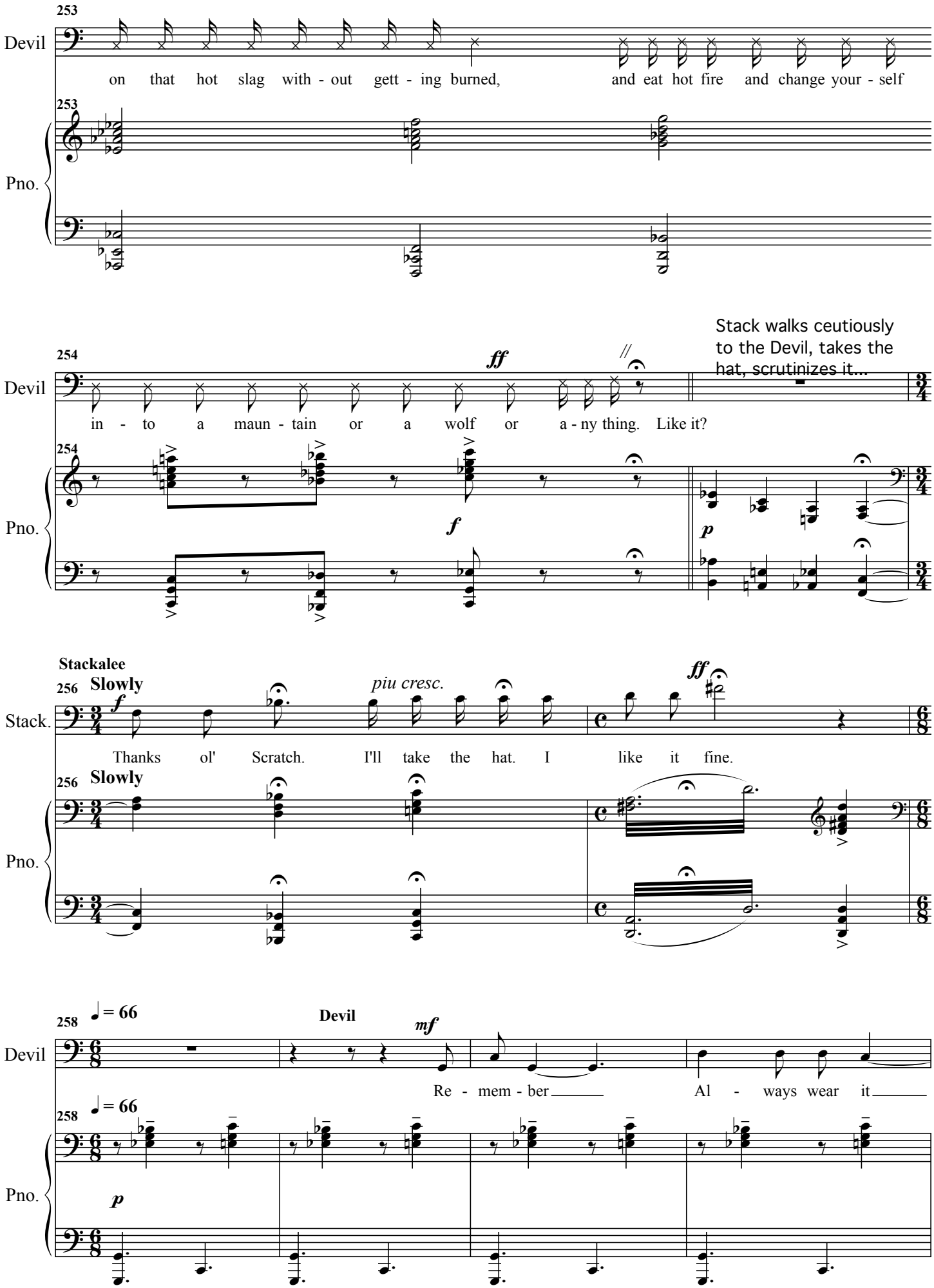

202
Stack.
be why do you ride me? Oh let me live and
202
Pno.
204
Stack.
straight - en out I like my hats and love my wo - man. I
204
Pno.
206
Stack.
aim to keep 'em while I live. So, get off my back.
Tempo primo
206
Pno.
Tempo primo
208
Meno
Stack.
Please let me be. Oh, can't you see I'm hu - man
affrettando
208
Meno
Pno.

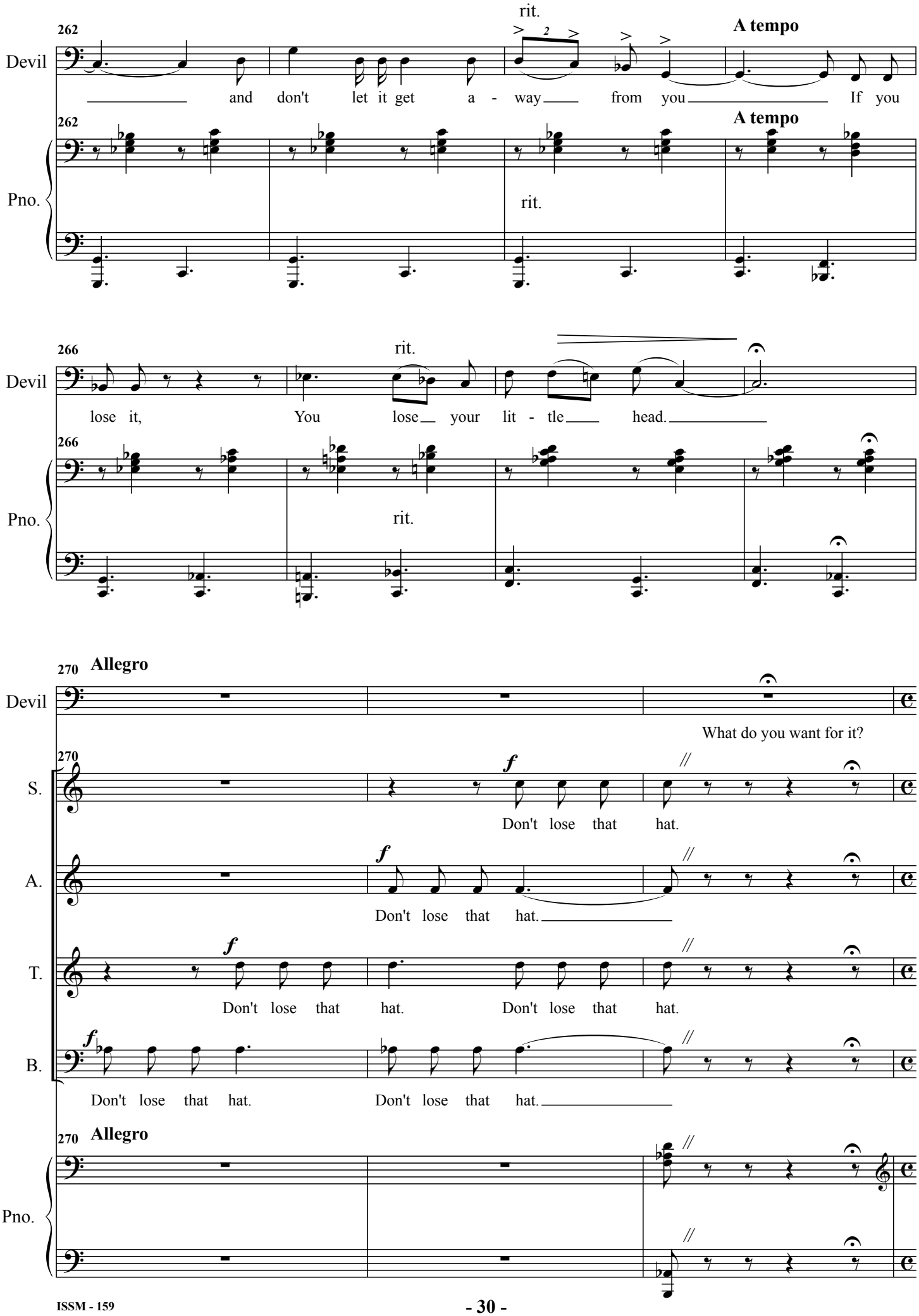

molto rit.
210
Stack.
too I wan - na take it sor - ta ea - sy and kind a
Pno.
molto rit.
Tempo primo
212
Stack.
rest my wea - ry soul. So stop rid - in' me you gree - dy
Pno.
Tempo primo
molto stentato
allarg.
214
Stack.
dev - ils. Don't-cha know my name is Stack? Stay off my
Pno.
allarg.
216
Stack.
back!
Pno.

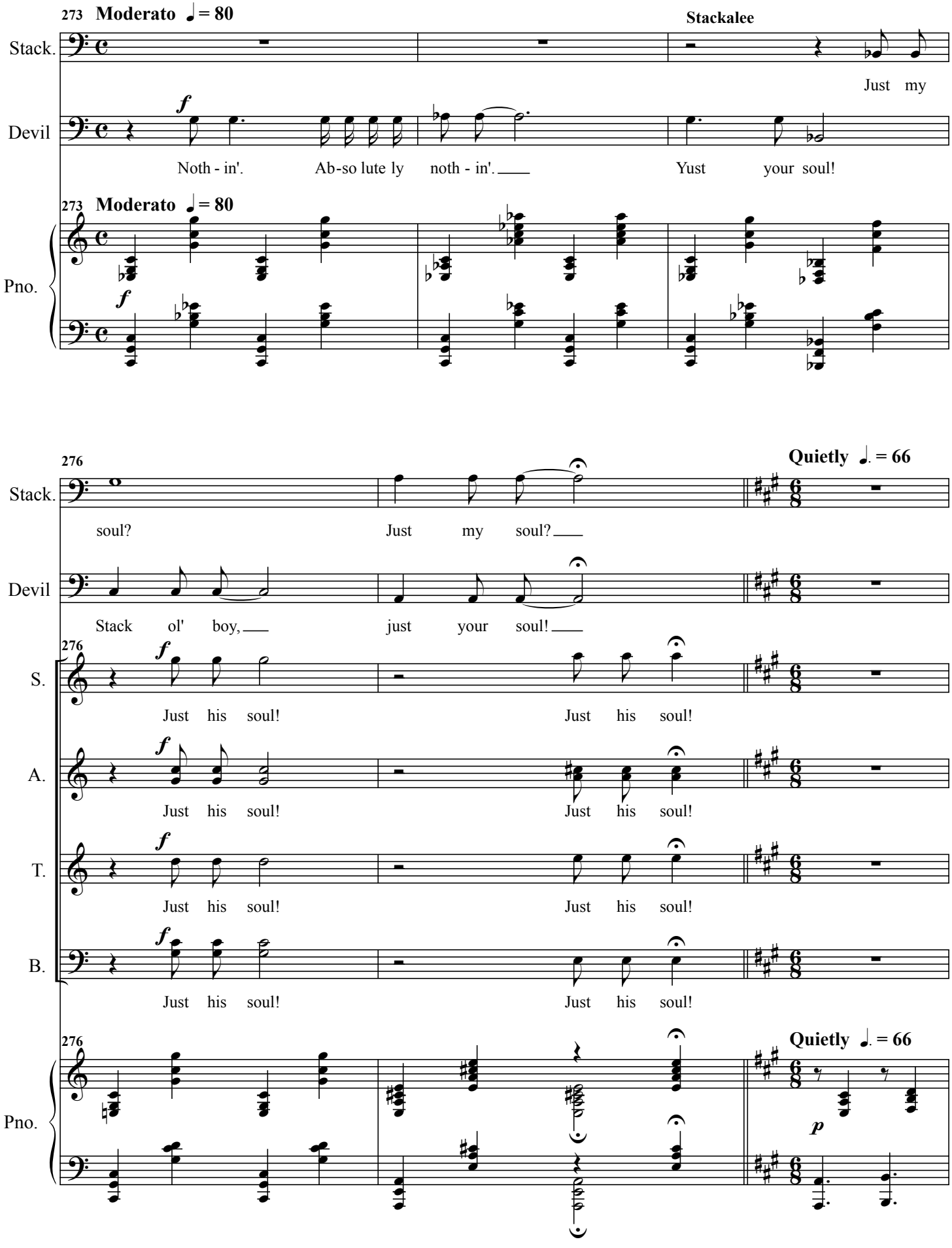

Broadly ♩ = 76
218
Stack.
Stay off!
Broadly ♩ = 76
218
Pno.
lunga
p
221
Devil appears on other side of stage
Pno.
225
ossia:
p
Stack.
Who are you?
Devil
p
How a - bout a nice Stet - son, Stack ol' boy?
225
Pno.
p
227
Stack.
No.
Devil
Don't you know me?
I'm old Scratch.
227
Pno.

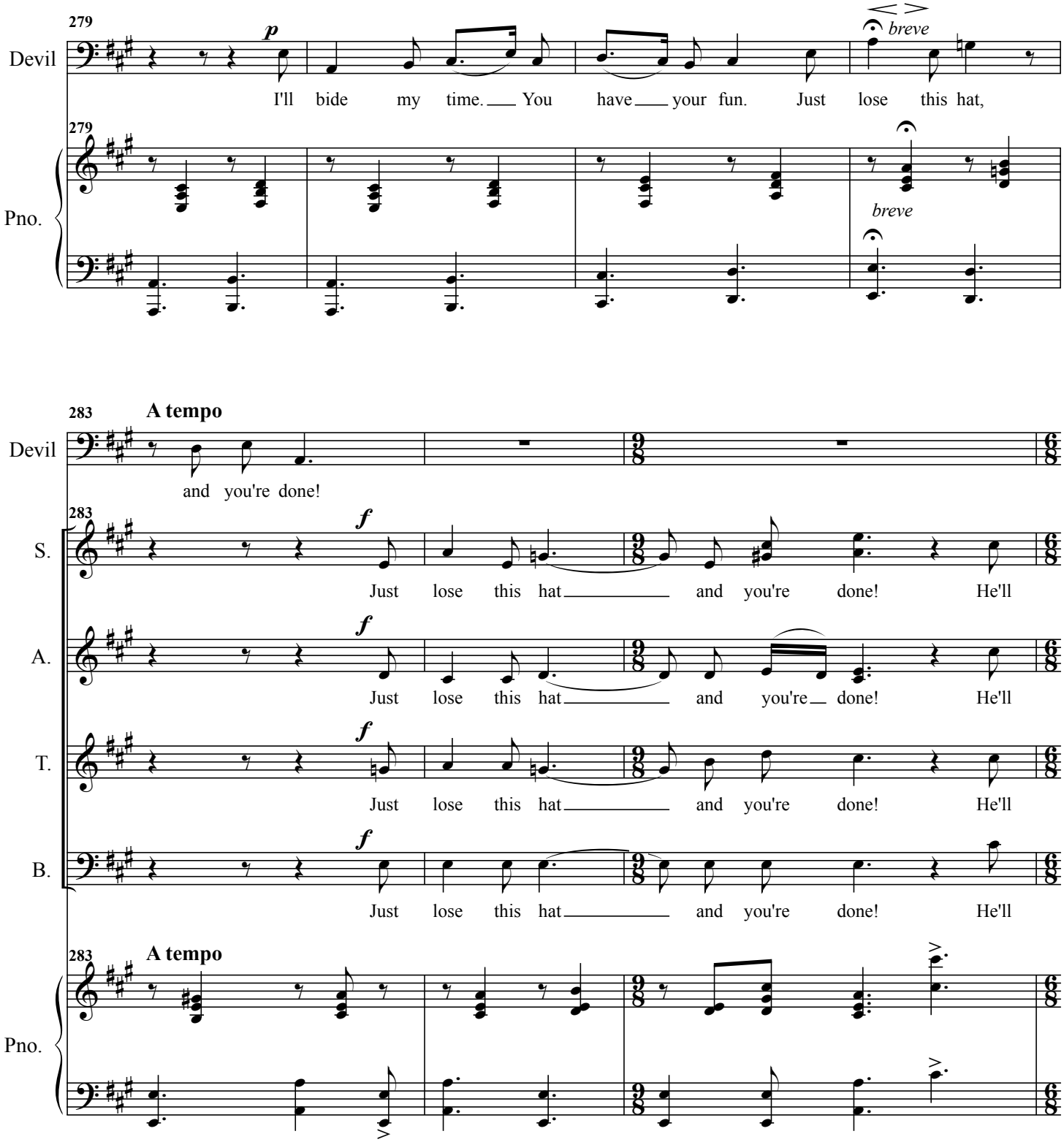

Andante con moto
230
mf
Devil
I heard you're cra - zy 'bout ten - gal - lon hats, and I
Pno.
232
molto rit.
know you like 'em in all kinds of co-lors, le - mon, yel - ler, blue and green.
235
= 112
Stack.
That's true.
5
w..e..l..l..
Here is one you
p
239
poco a poco accel.
ain't got, an ox - blood, ma - gic hat made from the raw hide of a

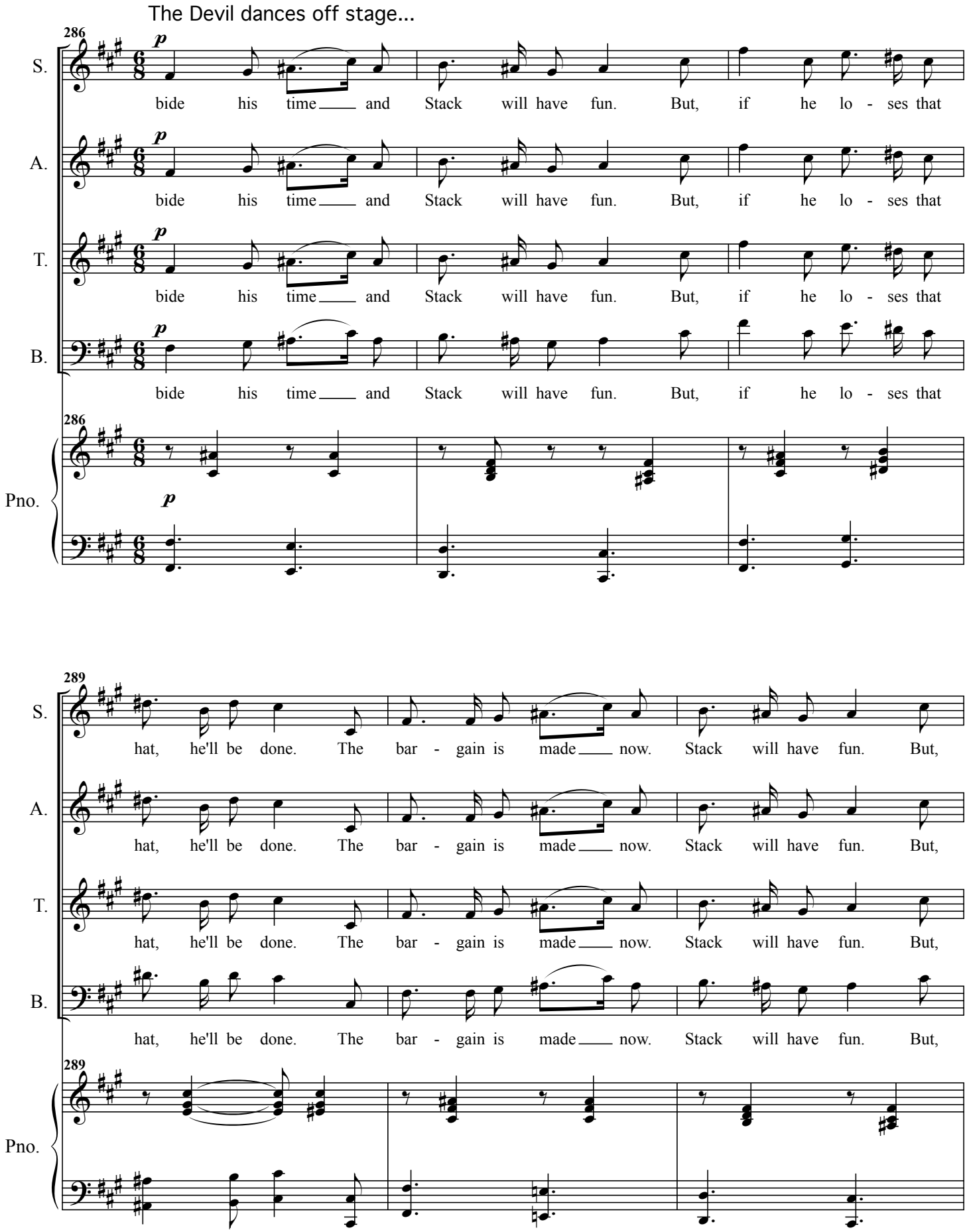

244
Devil
ff //
man - eat - in' pan - ther that I skinned a - live my - self. Ain't that somethin'?
244
Pno.
cresc.
ff
248
Stately ♩ = 72
Devil
f
Say that's an aw - full pur - ty one.
Devil
And it's a
248
Stately ♩ = 72
Pno.
f
250
Devil
ma - gic one You can do all sorts of ma - gic things as long as you wear it,.. like
250
Pno.
p
rubato - colla voce
252
getting faster
Devil
ma - king your - self so litt - le you could get in - to a bot - tle, and wal - king bare - foot
252
Pno.

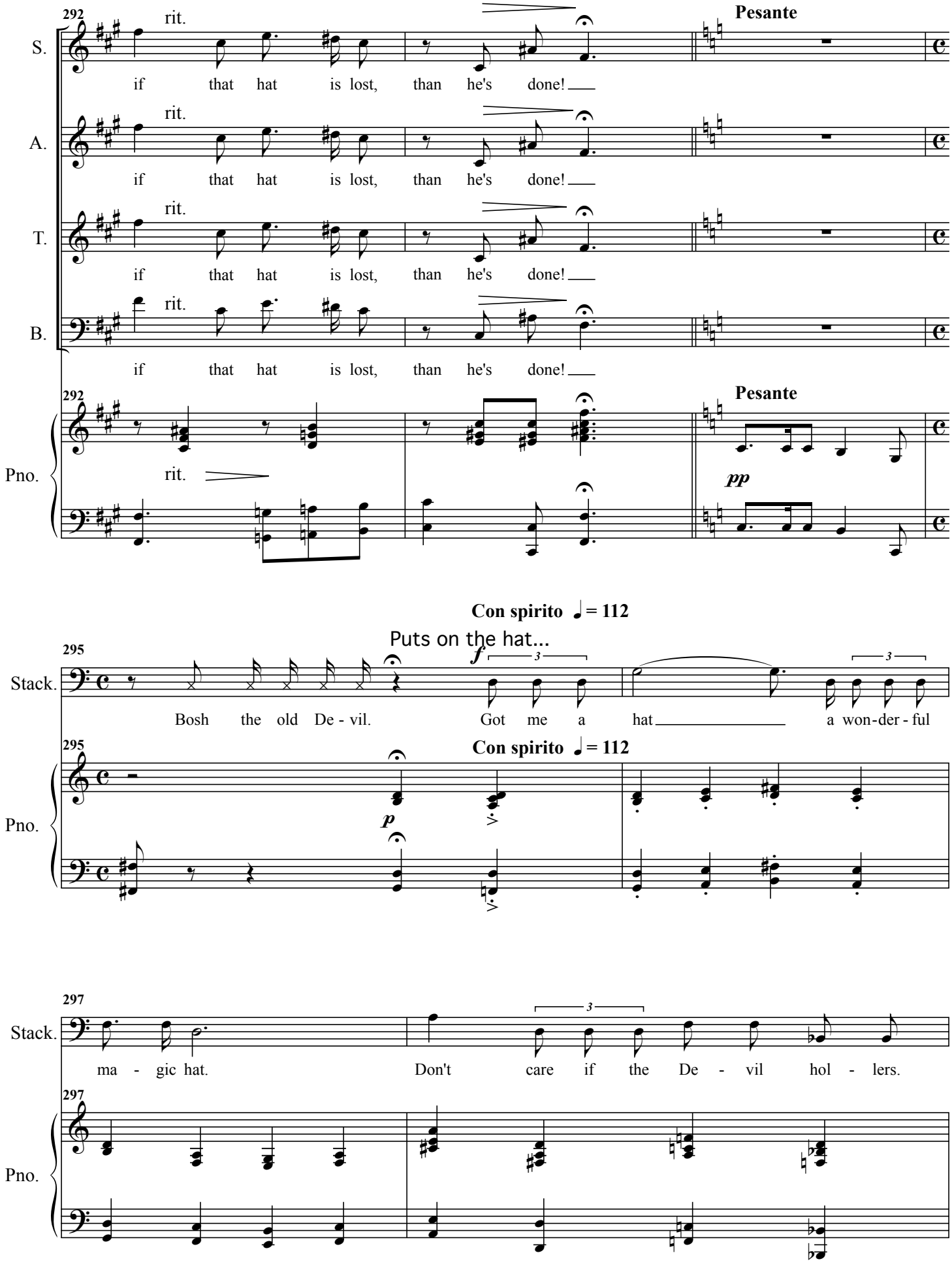

253
Devil
on that hot slag with - out gett - ing burned, and eat hot fire and change your - self
253
Pno.
254
ff
Stack walks ceutiously to the Devil, takes the hat, scrutinizes it...
Devil
in - to a maun - tain or a wolf or a - ny thing. Like it?
254
Pno.
f
p
Stackalee
256 Slowly
piu cresc.
ff
Stack.
Thanks ol' Scratch. I'll take the hat. I like it fine.
256 Slowly
Pno.
258 ♩ = 66
Devil
mf
Devil
Re - mem - ber Al - ways wear it
258 ♩ = 66
Pno.
p

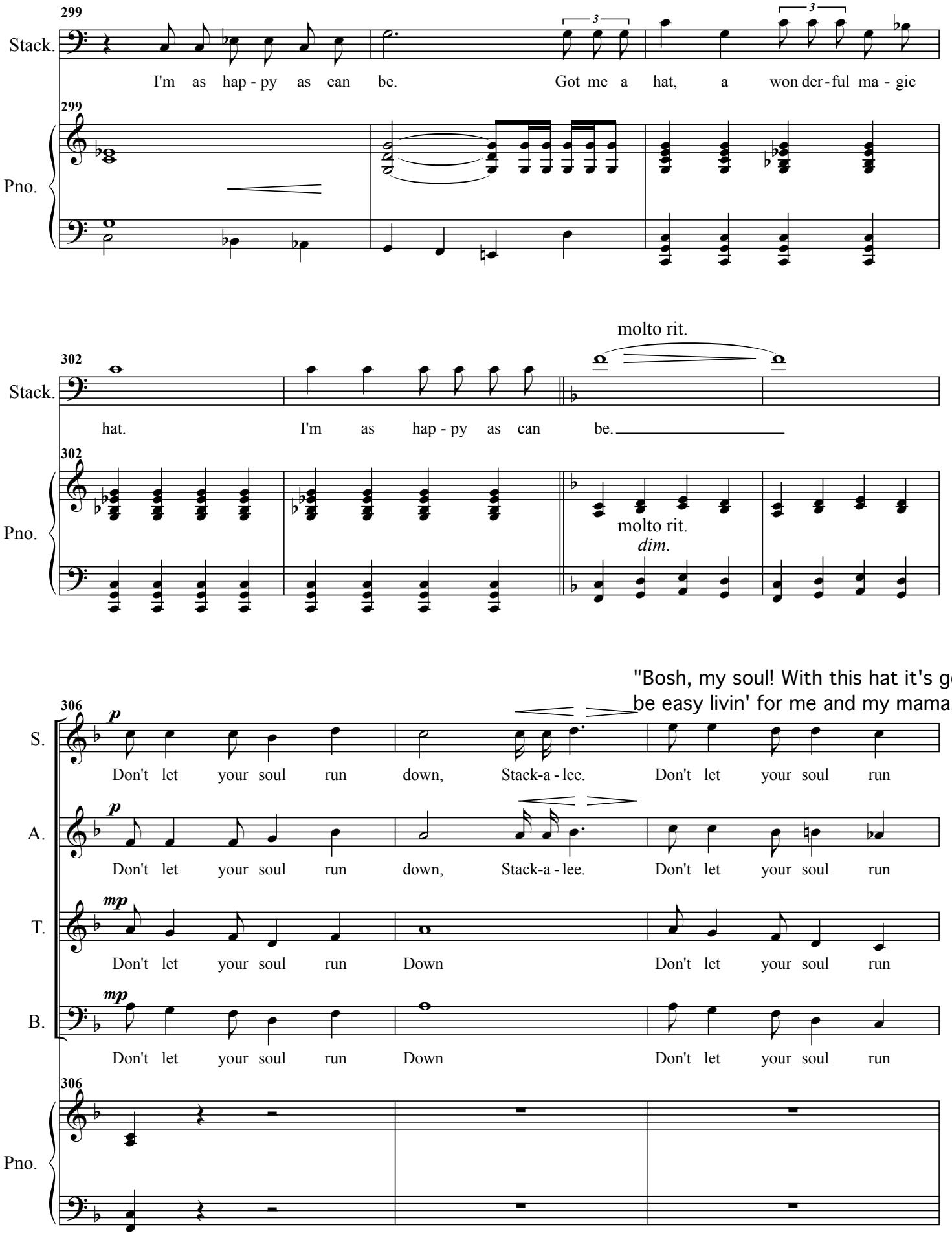

rit.
262
A tempo
Devil
and don't let it get a - way from you If you
262
A tempo
Pno.
rit.
266
rit.
Devil
lose it, You lose your lit - tle head.
266
Pno.
rit.
270 Allegro
Devil
What do you want for it?
270
S.
f
Don't lose that hat.
A.
f
Don't lose that hat.
T.
f
Don't lose that hat. Don't lose that hat.
B.
f
Don't lose that hat. Don't lose that hat.
270 Allegro
Pno.

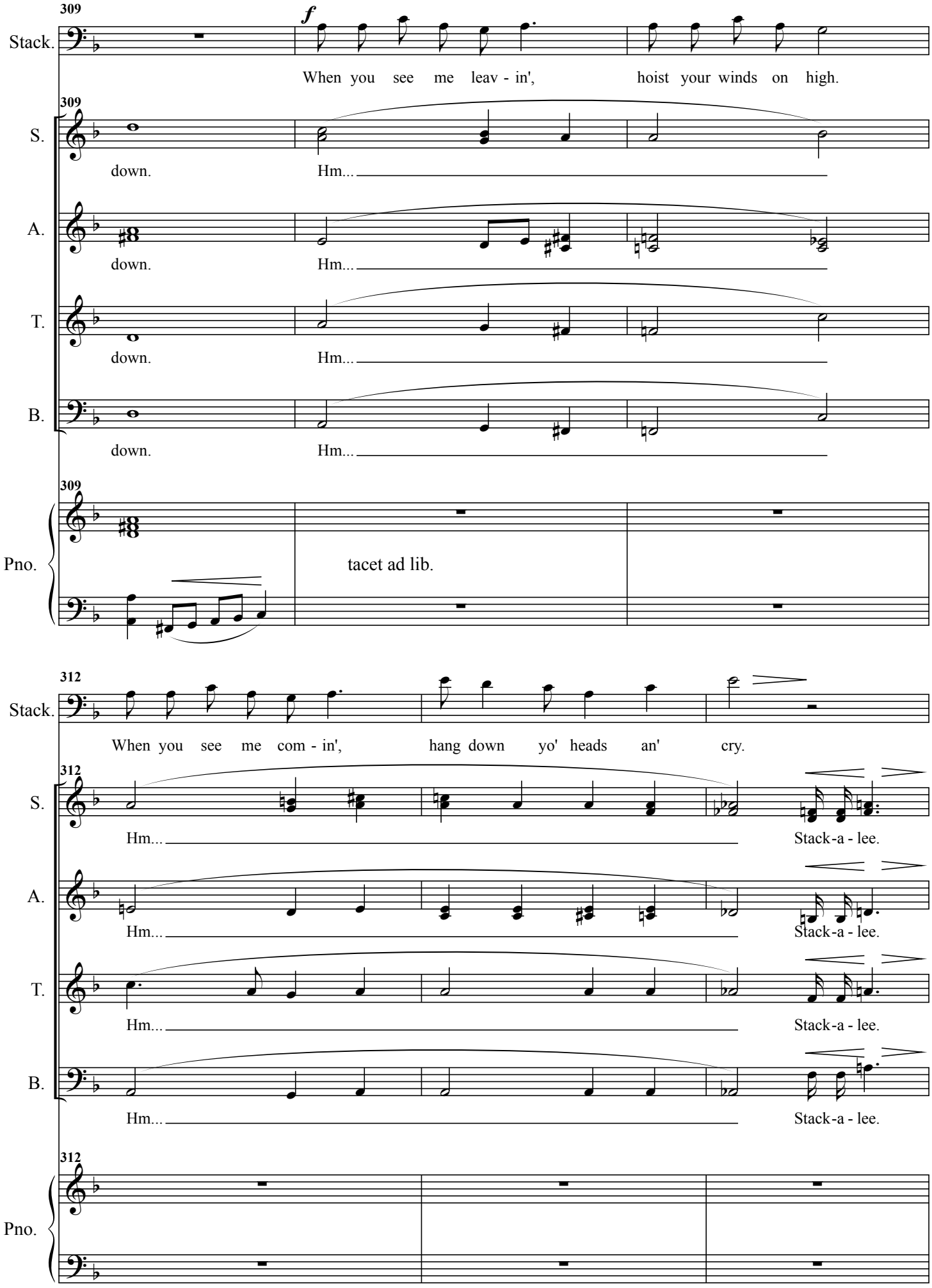

273 Moderato ♩ = 80
Stackalee
Stack.
Just my
Devil
Noth - in'. Ab-so lute ly noth - in'. Yust your soul!
Pno.
276
Quietly ♩. = 66
soul? Just my soul?
Stack ol' boy, just your soul!
S.
A.
T.
B.
Just his soul! Just his soul!

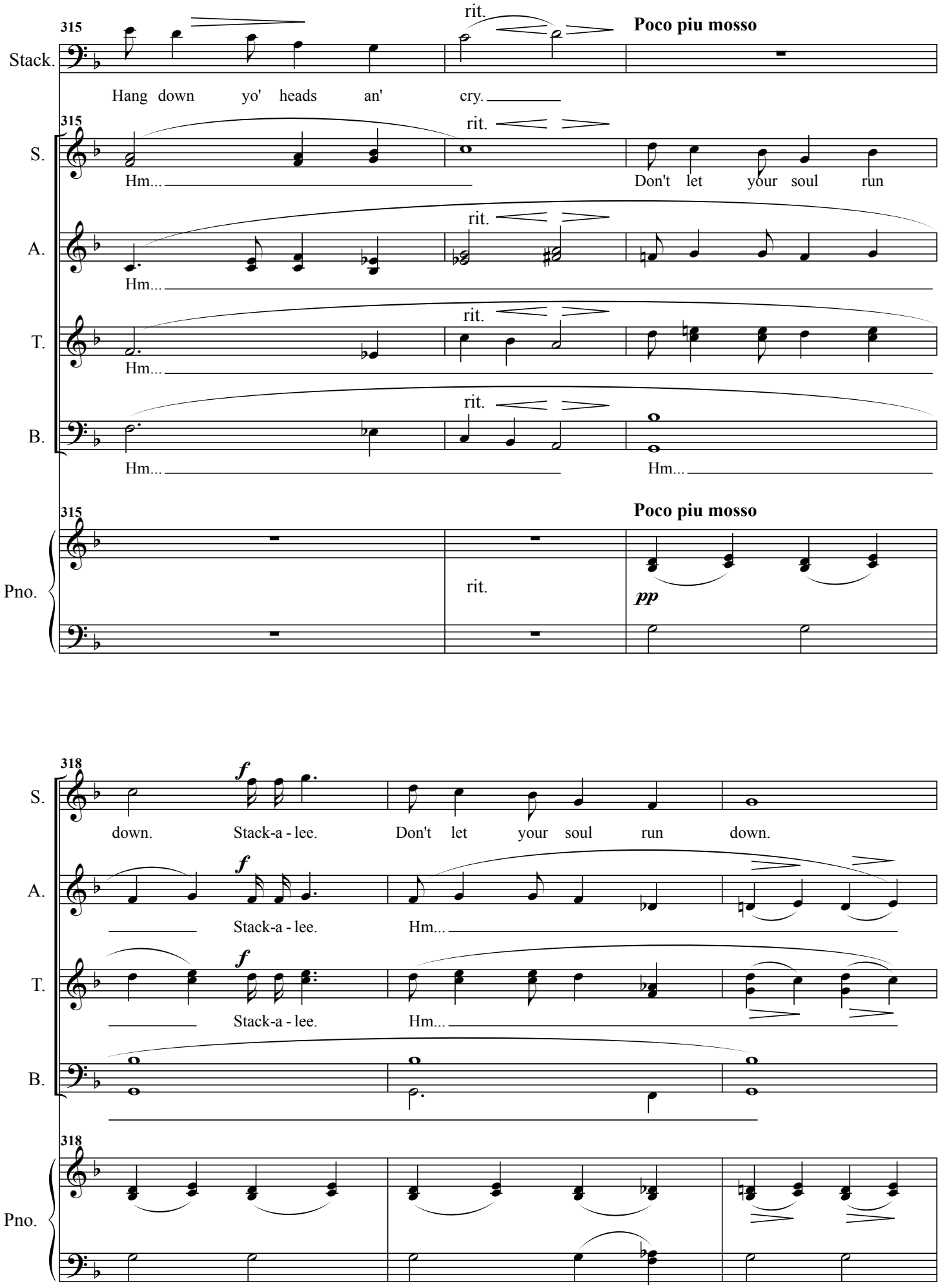

279
Devil
p
I'll bide my time. You have your fun. Just lose this hat,
breve
279
Pno.
breve
283
A tempo
Devil
and you're done!
283
S.
f
Just lose this hat and you're done! He'll
A.
f
Just lose this hat and you're done! He'll
T.
f
Just lose this hat and you're done! He'll
B.
f
Just lose this hat and you're done! He'll
283
A tempo
Pno.

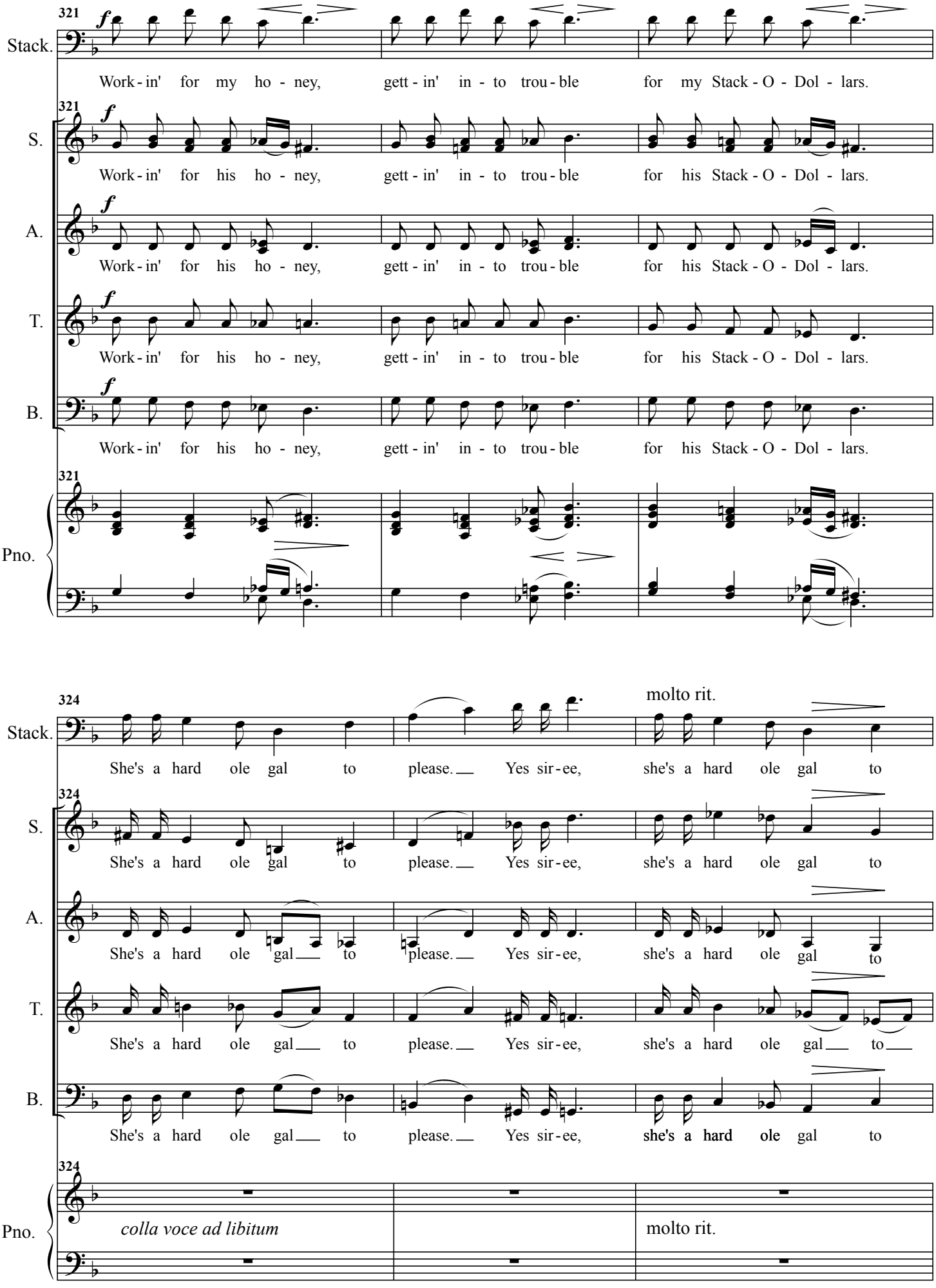

The Devil dances off stage...
286
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
p
bide his time and Stack will have fun. But, if he lo - ses that
289
hat, he'll be done. The bar - gain is made now. Stack will have fun. But,

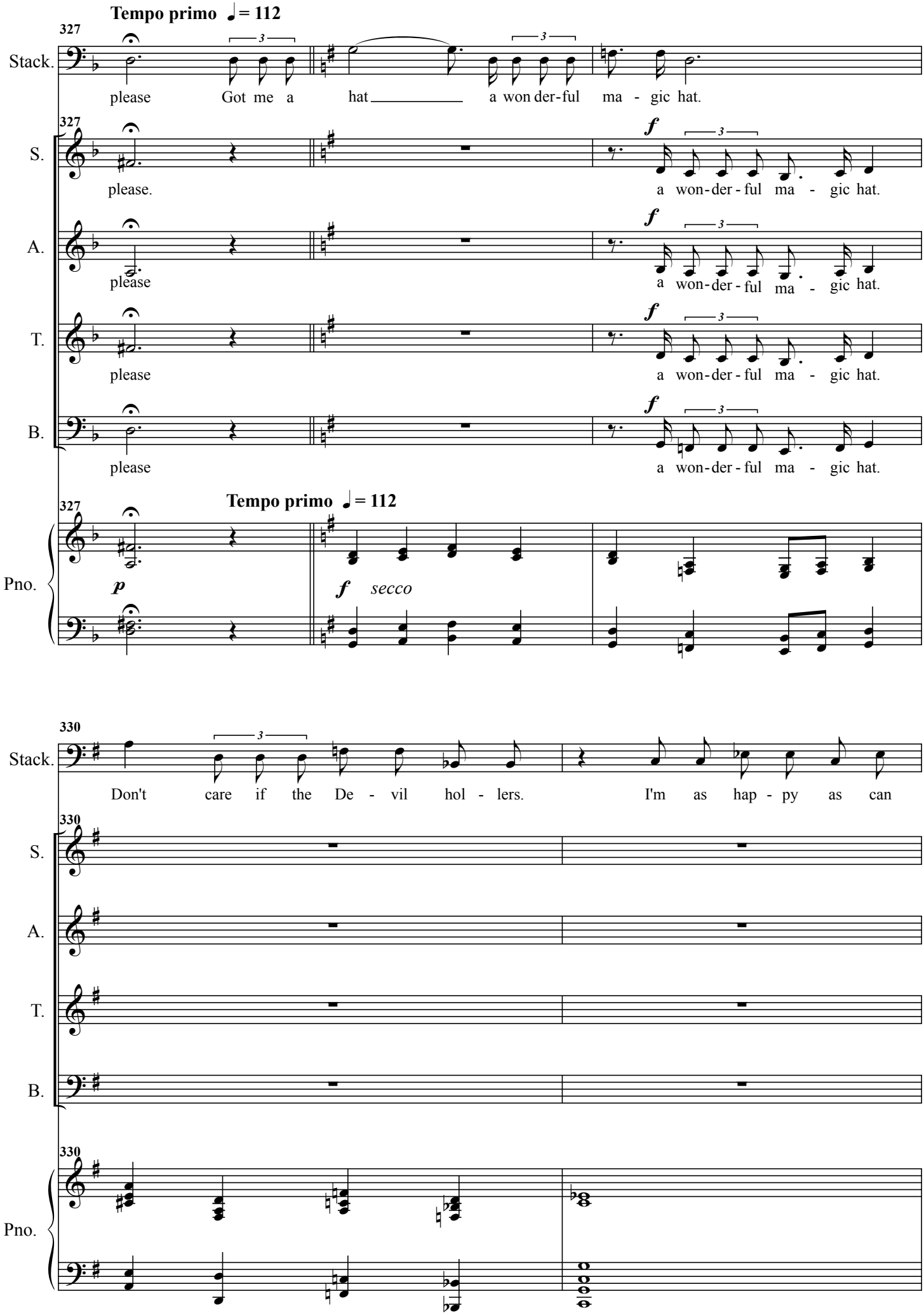

292
rit.
Pesante
S.
if that hat is lost, than he's done!
A.
if that hat is lost, than he's done!
T.
if that hat is lost, than he's done!
B.
if that hat is lost, than he's done!
Pno.
pp
Con spirito ♩= 112
Puts on the hat...
295
Stack.
Bosh the old De - vil. Got me a hat a won-der - ful
297
ma - gic hat. Don't care if the De - vil hol - lers.

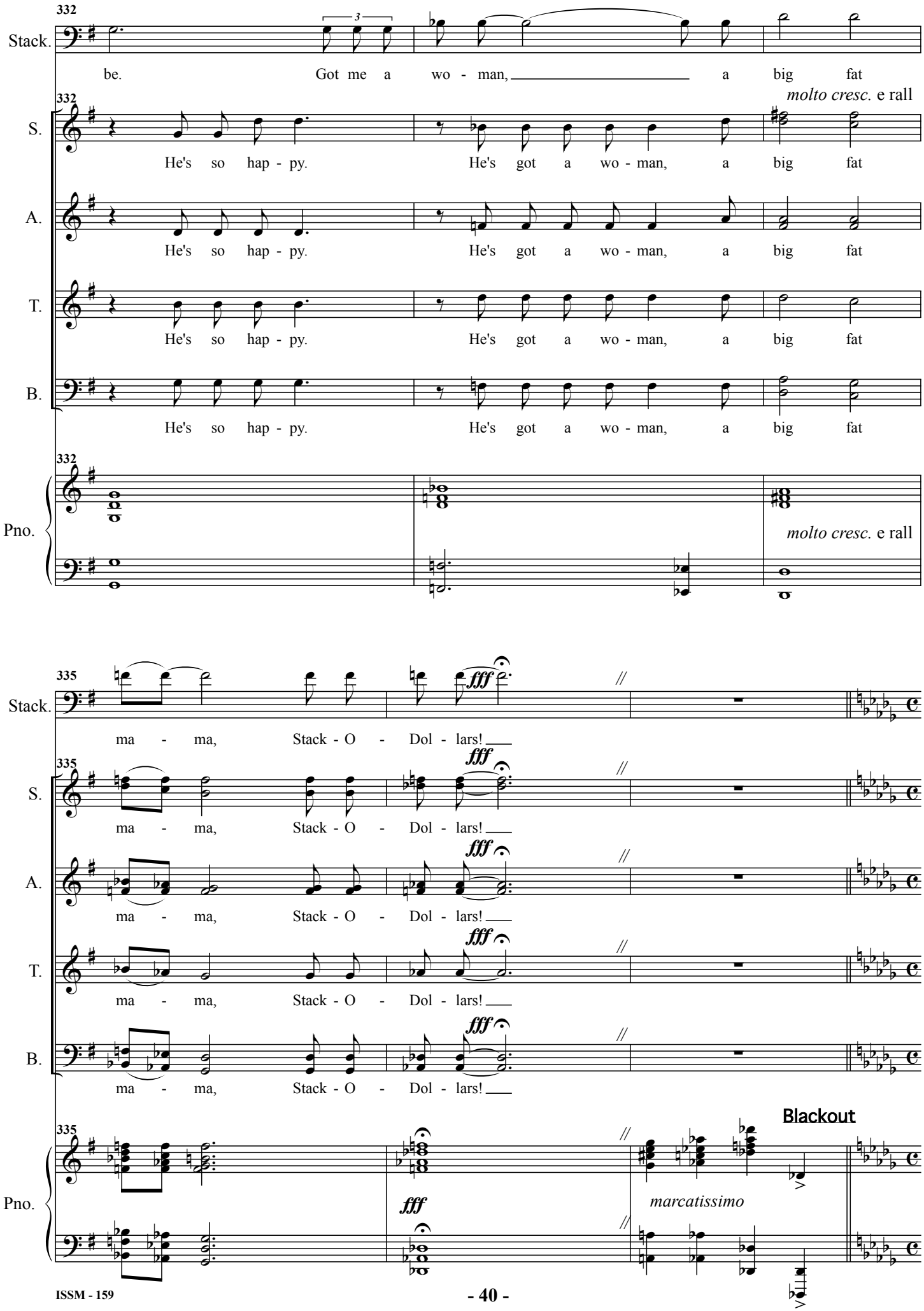

299
Stack.
I'm as hap - py as can be.
Got me a hat, a won der - ful ma - gic
Pno.
302
molto rit.
Stack.
hat.
I'm as hap - py as can be.
Pno.
molto rit.
dim.
"Bosh, my soul! With this hat it's gonna
be easy livin' for me and my mama."
306
S.
Don't let your soul run down, Stack-a - lee.
Don't let your soul run
A.
Don't let your soul run down, Stack-a - lee.
Don't let your soul run
T.
Don't let your soul run Down
Don't let your soul run
B.
Don't let your soul run Down
Don't let your soul run
Pno.

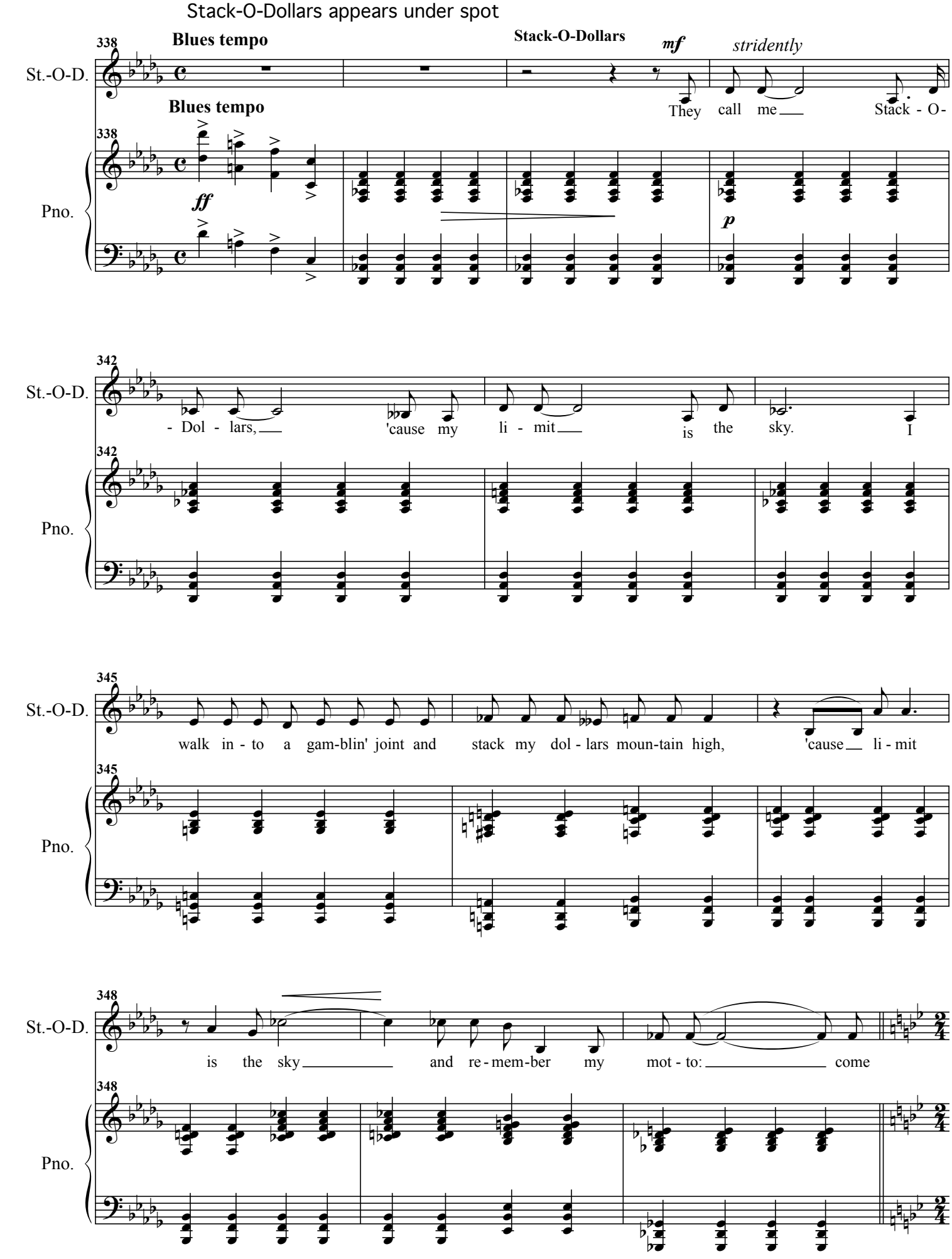

309
Stack.
f
When you see me leav - in', hoist your winds on high.
309
S.
down.
Hm...
A.
down.
Hm...
T.
down.
Hm...
B.
down.
Hm...
309
Pno.
tacet ad lib.
312
Stack.
When you see me com - in', hang down yo' heads an' cry.
312
S.
Hm...
Stack-a - lee.
A.
Hm...
Stack-a - lee.
T.
Hm...
Stack-a - lee.
B.
Hm...
Stack-a - lee.
312
Pno.

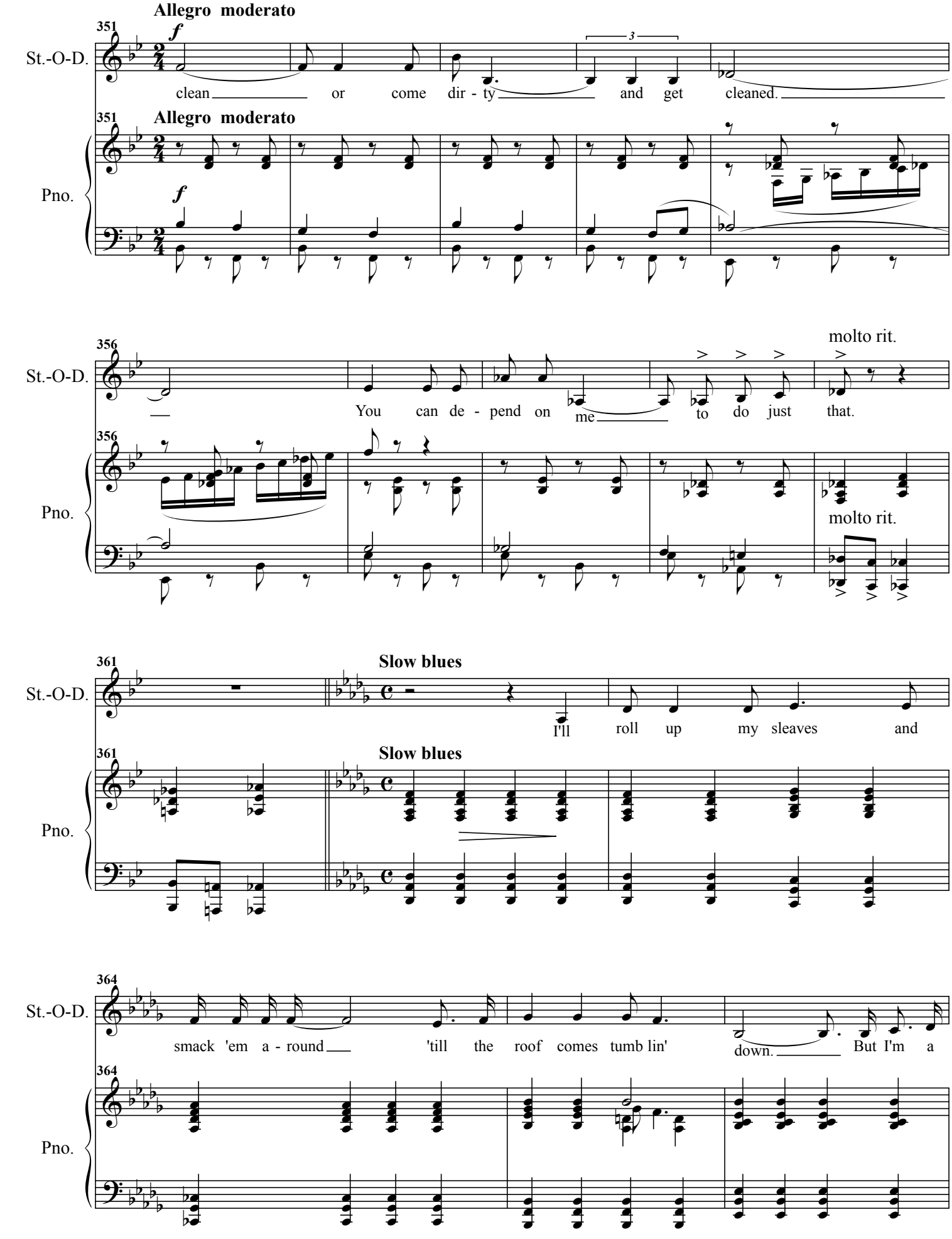

315
Stack.
Hang down yo' heads an' cry.
rit.
Poco piu mosso
S.
Hm...
Don't let your soul run
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
pp
318
down. Stack-a - lee. Don't let your soul run down.
f
Stack-a - lee. Hm...

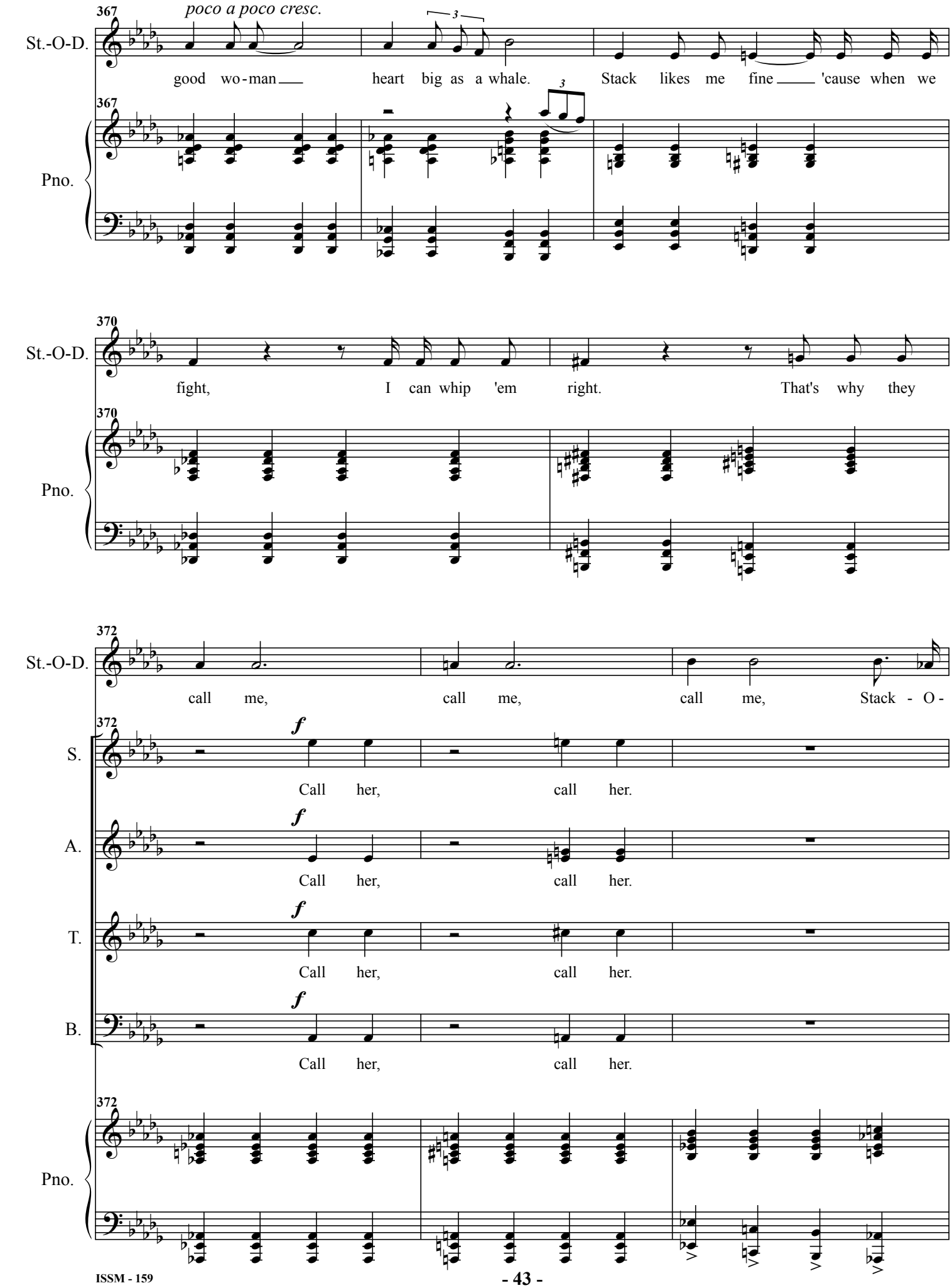

321
Stack.
Work - in' for my ho - ney, gett - in' in - to trou - ble for my Stack - O - Dol - lars.
S.
Work - in' for his ho - ney, gett - in' in - to trou - ble for his Stack - O - Dol - lars.
A.
Work - in' for his ho - ney, gett - in' in - to trou - ble for his Stack - O - Dol - lars.
T.
Work - in' for his ho - ney, gett - in' in - to trou - ble for his Stack - O - Dol - lars.
B.
Work - in' for his ho - ney, gett - in' in - to trou - ble for his Stack - O - Dol - lars.
Pno.
324
molto rit.
Stack.
She's a hard ole gal to please. Yes sir - ee, she's a hard ole gal to
S.
She's a hard ole gal to please. Yes sir - ee, she's a hard ole gal to
A.
She's a hard ole gal to please. Yes sir - ee, she's a hard ole gal to
T.
She's a hard ole gal to please. Yes sir - ee, she's a hard ole gal to
B.
She's a hard ole gal to please. Yes sir - ee, she's a hard ole gal to
Pno.
colla voce ad libitum
molto rit.

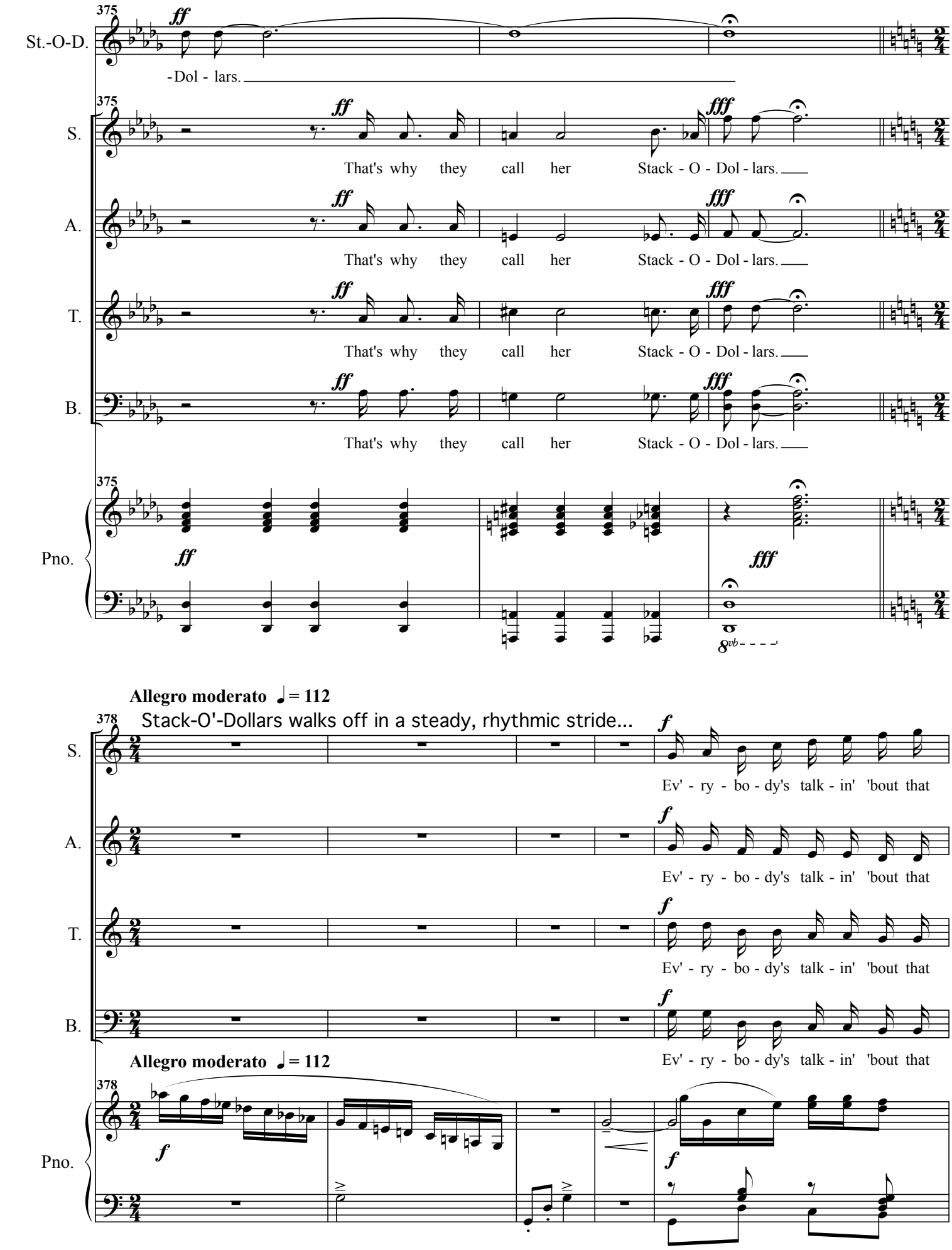

Tempo primo ♩= 112
327
Stack.
please Got me a hat a won der-ful ma - gic hat.
S.
please.
a won-der-ful ma - gic hat.
A.
please
a won-der-ful ma - gic hat.
T.
please
a won-der-ful ma - gic hat.
B.
please
a won-der-ful ma - gic hat.
Pno.
p
f secco
330
Don't care if the De - vil hol - lers. I'm as hap - py as can

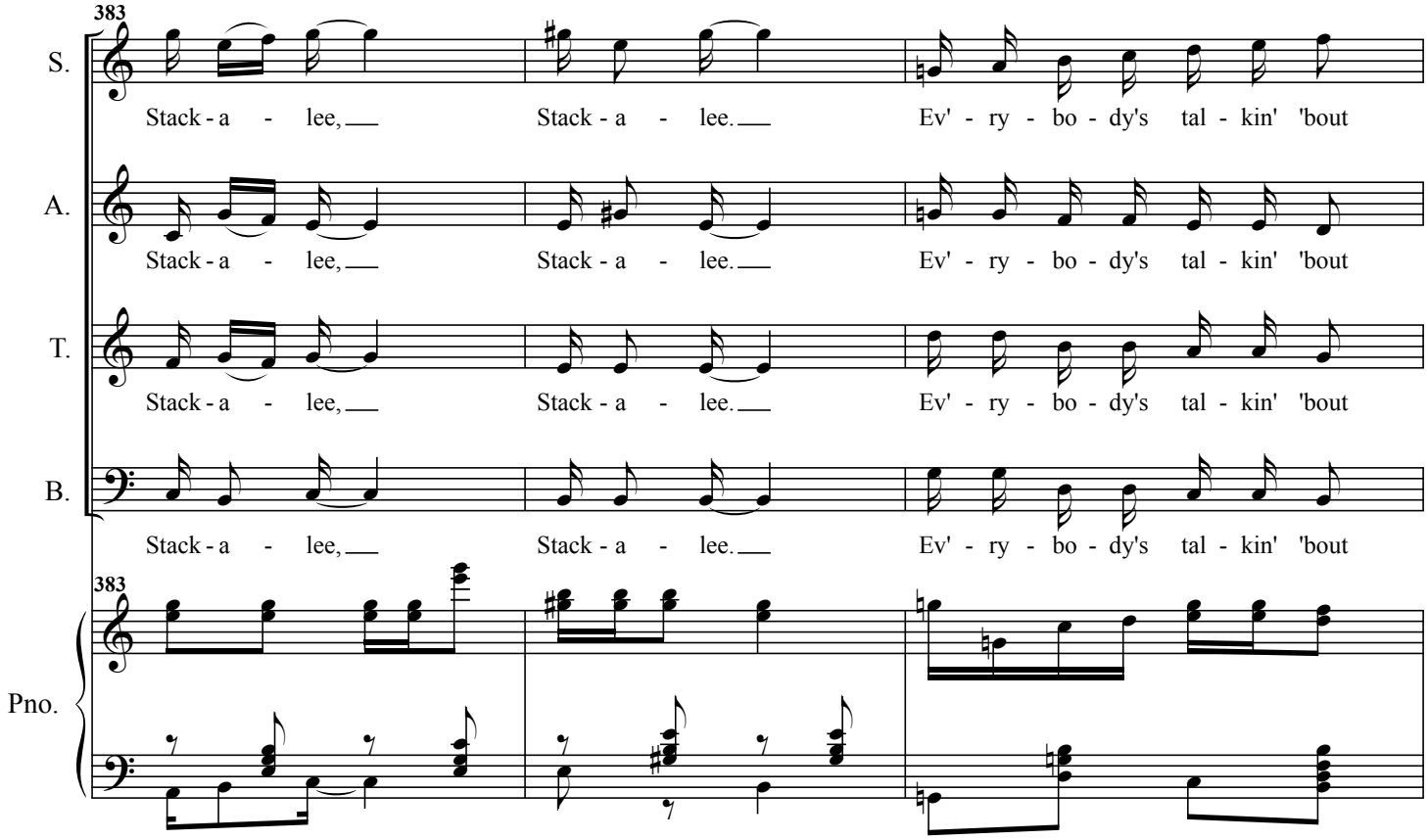

332
Stack.
be. Got me a wo - man, a big fat
S.
He's so hap - py. He's got a wo - man, a big fat
molto cresc. e rall
A.
He's so hap - py. He's got a wo - man, a big fat
T.
He's so hap - py. He's got a wo - man, a big fat
B.
He's so hap - py. He's got a wo - man, a big fat
Pno.
molto cresc. e rall
335
ma - ma, Stack - O - Dol - lars!
fff
Blackout
marcatissimo

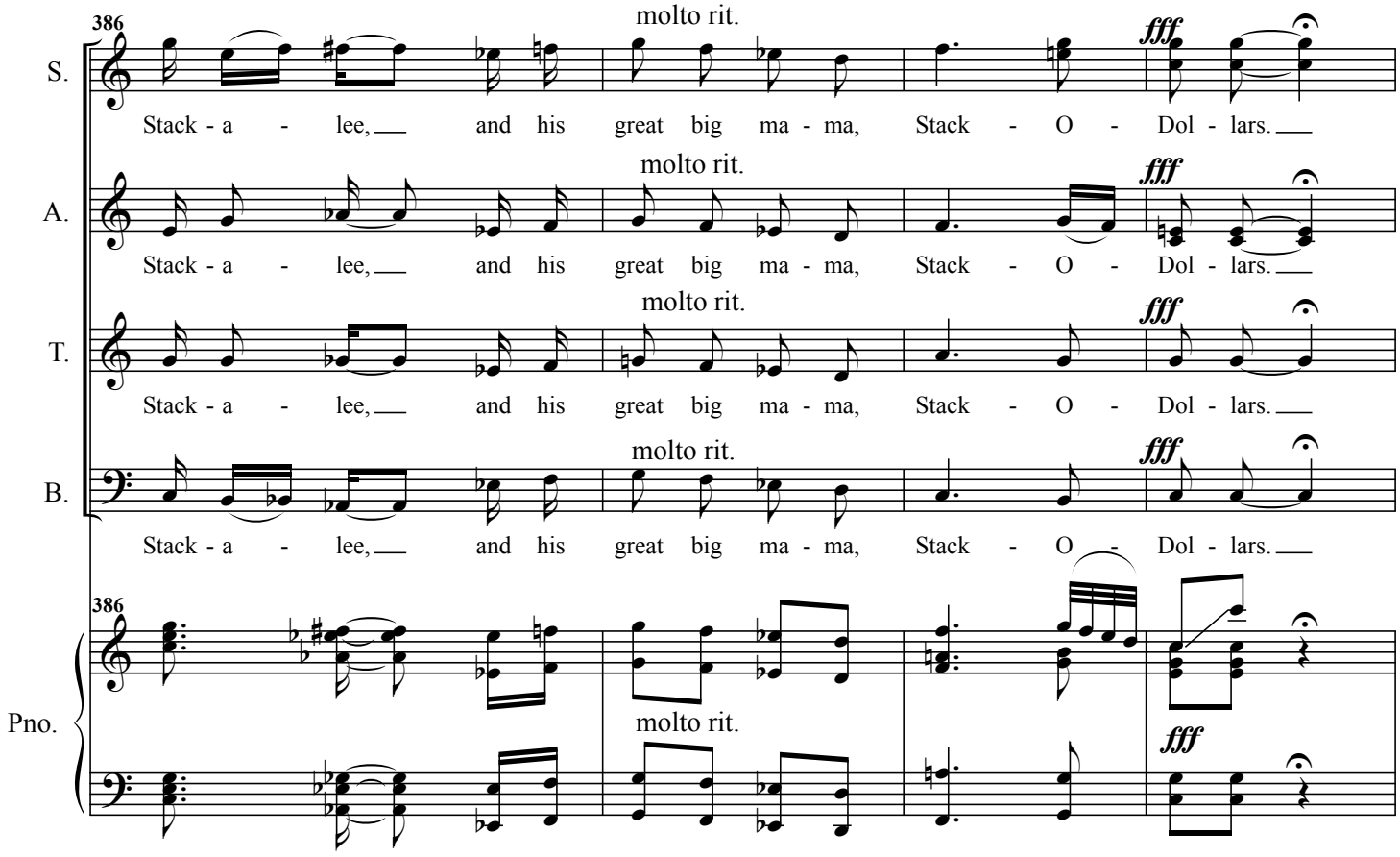

Stack-O-Dollars appears under spot
338
Blues tempo
Stack-O-Dollars
mf
stridently
St.-O-D.
They call me Stack - O-
Blues tempo
338
ff
p
Pno.
342
St.-O-D.
- Dol - lars, 'cause my li - mit is the sky. I
342
Pno.
345
St.-O-D.
walk in - to a gam-blin' joint and stack my dol - lars moun-tain high, 'cause li - mit
345
Pno.
348
St.-O-D.
is the sky and re - mem-ber my mot - to: come
348
Pno.

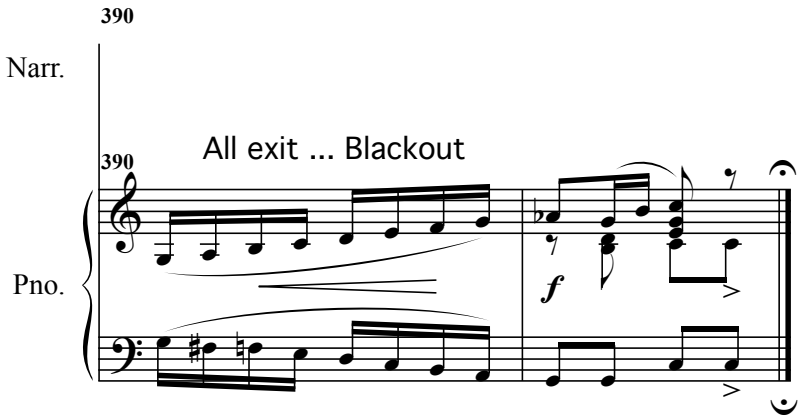

Allegro moderato
351
St.-O-D.
Pno.
clean or come dir - ty and get cleaned.
356
You can de - pend on me to do just that.
molto rit.
Slow blues
361
I'll roll up my sleaves and
364
smack 'em a - round 'till the roof comes tumb lin' down. But I'm a


367
poco a poco cresc.
St.-O-D.
good wo - man heart big as a whale. Stack likes me fine 'cause when we
Pno.
370
fight, I can whip 'em right. That's why they
372
call me, call me, call me, Stack - O -
S.
A.
T.
B.
f
Call her, call her.


375
St.-O-D.
ff
-Dol - lars.
S.
That's why they call her Stack - O - Dol - lars.
A.
That's why they call her Stack - O - Dol - lars.
T.
That's why they call her Stack - O - Dol - lars.
B.
That's why they call her Stack - O - Dol - lars.
Pno.
fff
8vb
Allegro moderato ♩= 112
378
Stack-O'-Dollars walks off in a steady, rhythmic stride...
f
Ev' - ry - bo - dy's talk - in' 'bout that


383
S.
Stack - a - lee, Stack - a - lee. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout
A.
Stack - a - lee, Stack - a - lee. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout
T.
Stack - a - lee, Stack - a - lee. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout
B.
Stack - a - lee, Stack - a - lee. Ev' - ry - bo - dy's tal - kin' 'bout
383
Pno.

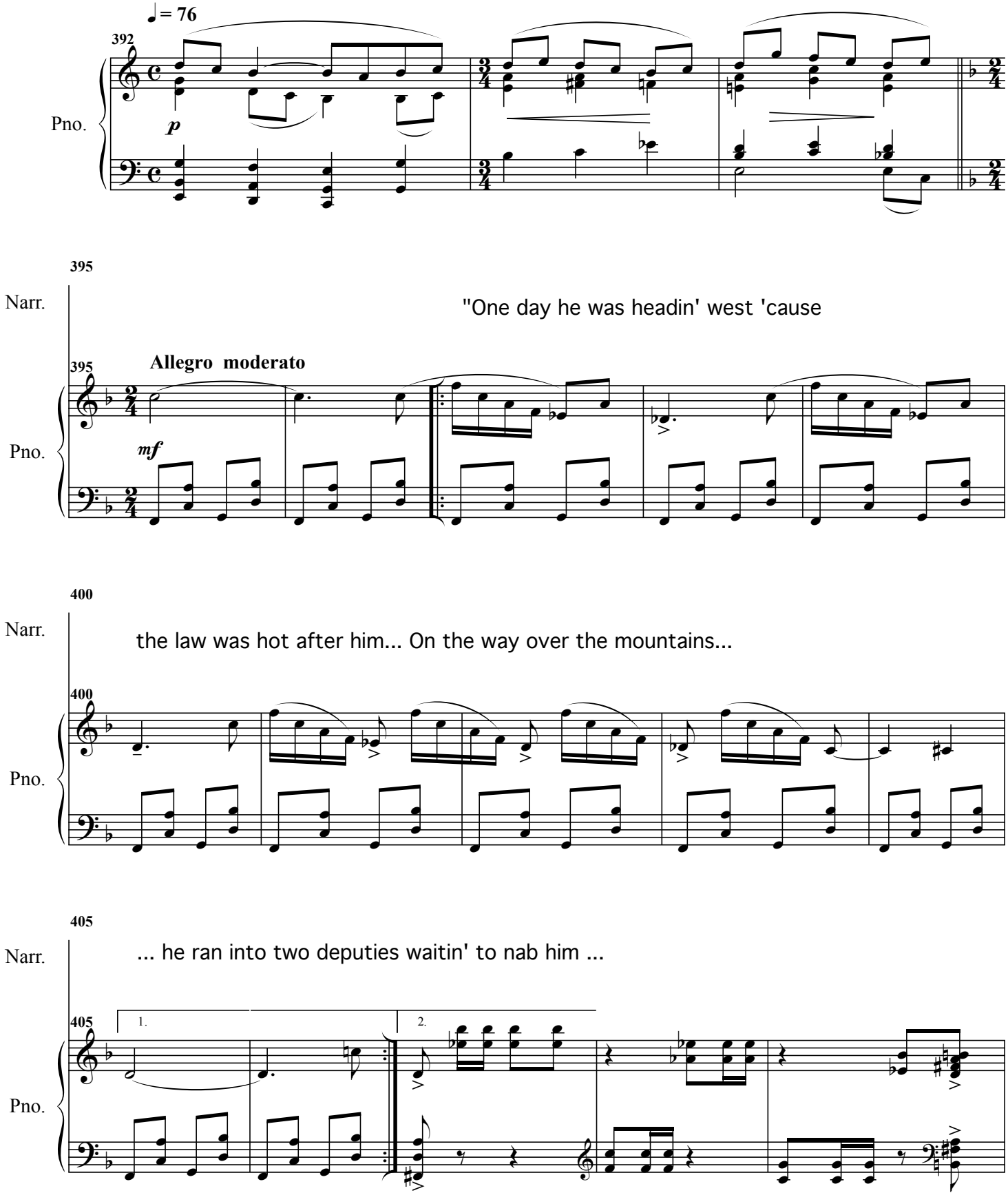

386
molto rit.
fff
S.
Stack - a - lee, and his great big ma - ma, Stack - O - Dol - lars.
molto rit.
fff
A.
Stack - a - lee, and his great big ma - ma, Stack - O - Dol - lars.
molto rit.
fff
T.
Stack - a - lee, and his great big ma - ma, Stack - O - Dol - lars.
molto rit.
fff
B.
Stack - a - lee, and his great big ma - ma, Stack - O - Dol - lars.
386
molto rit.
fff
Pno.

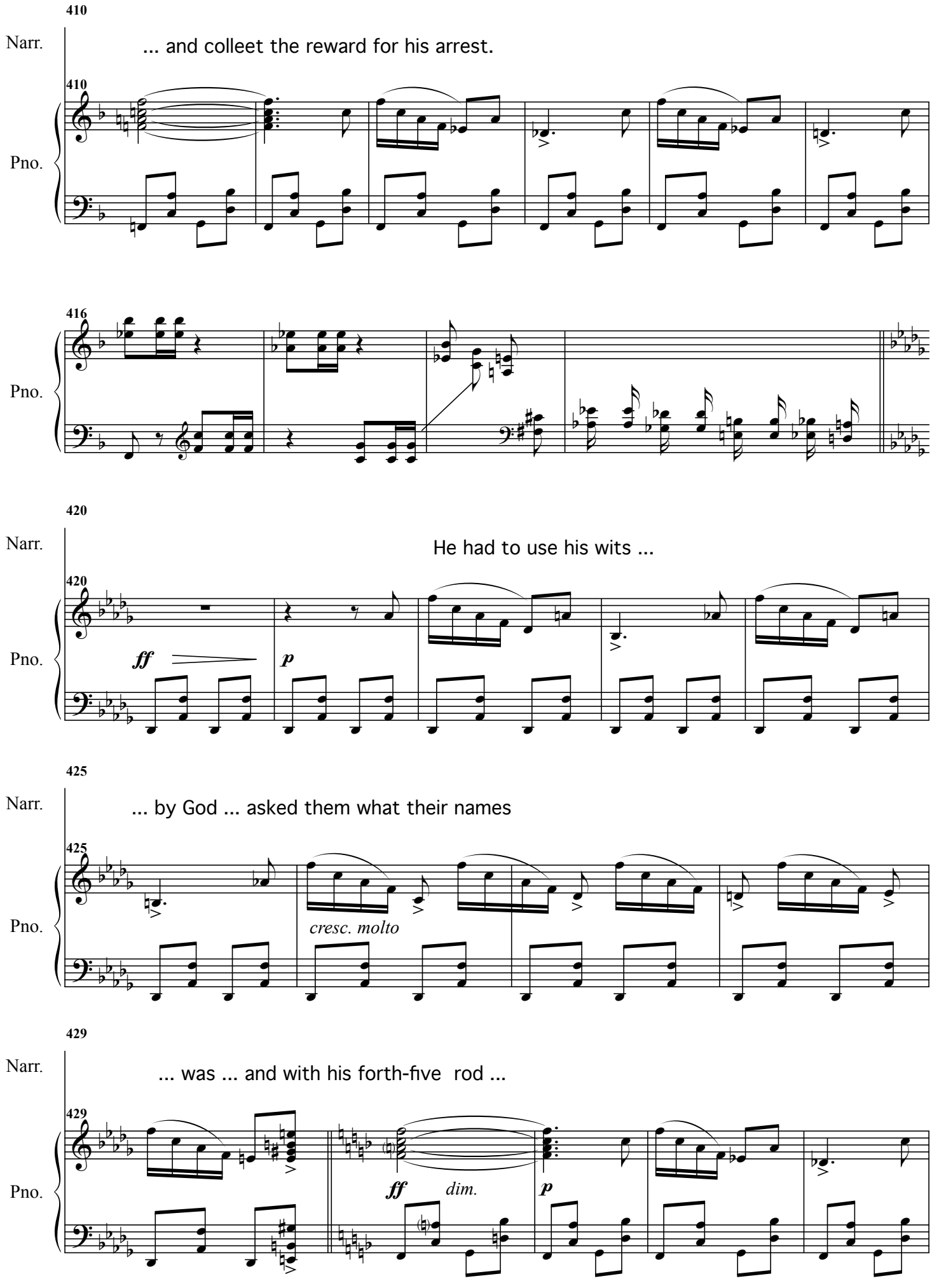


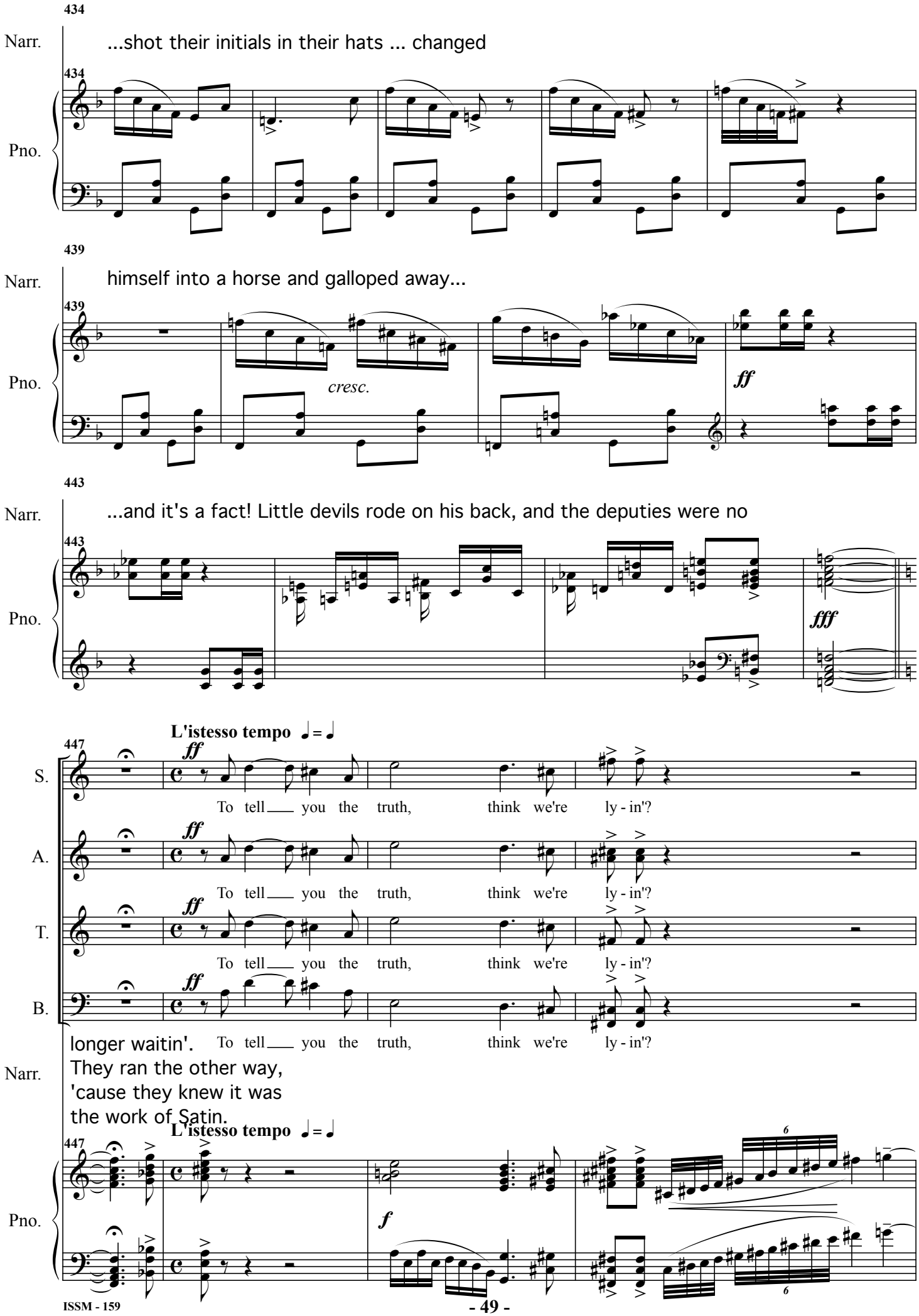
"Now Stack was always in trouble with the law. That magic hat made him the darndest schemer, and he could get out of any fix...

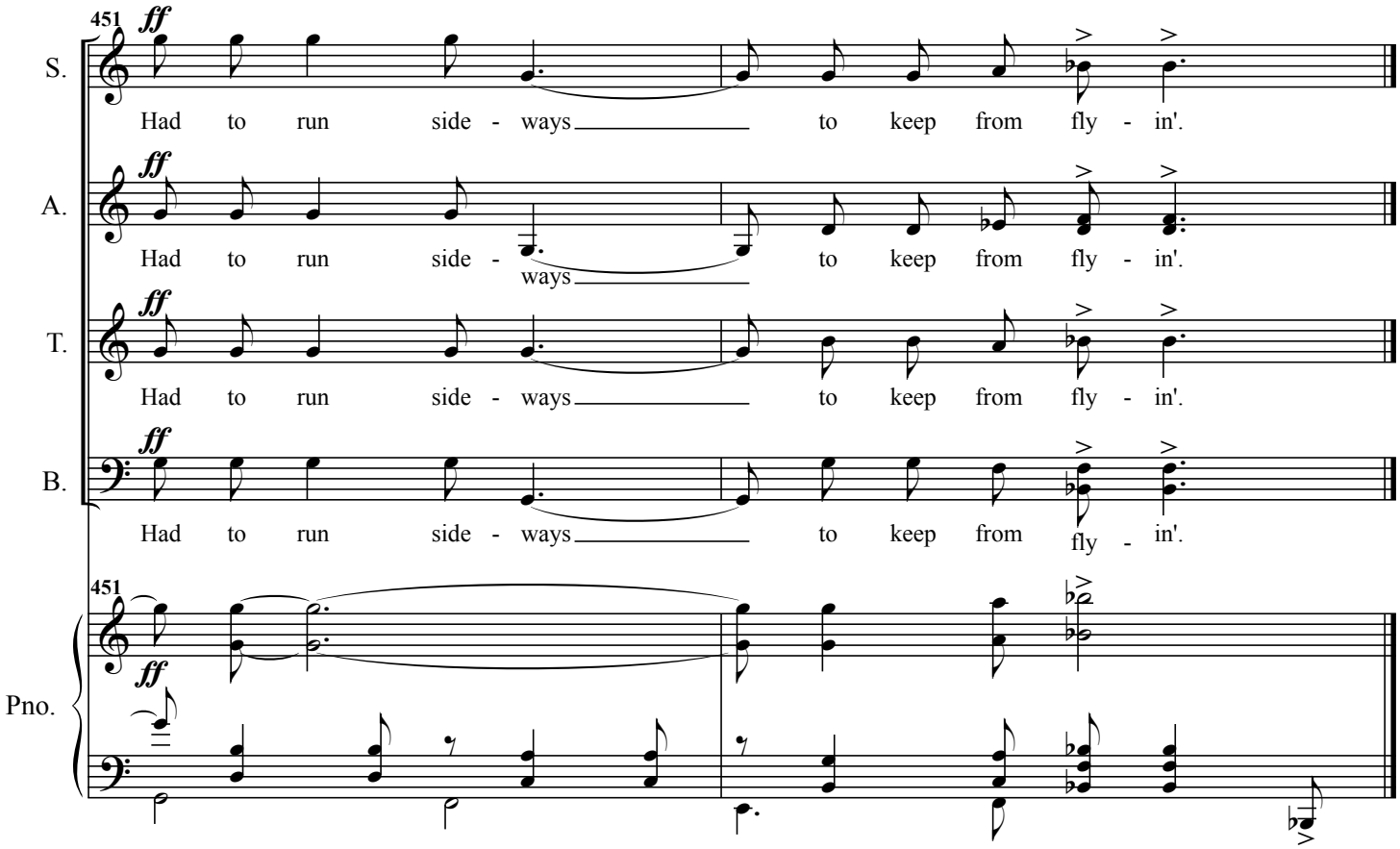
Scene III

Pantomime



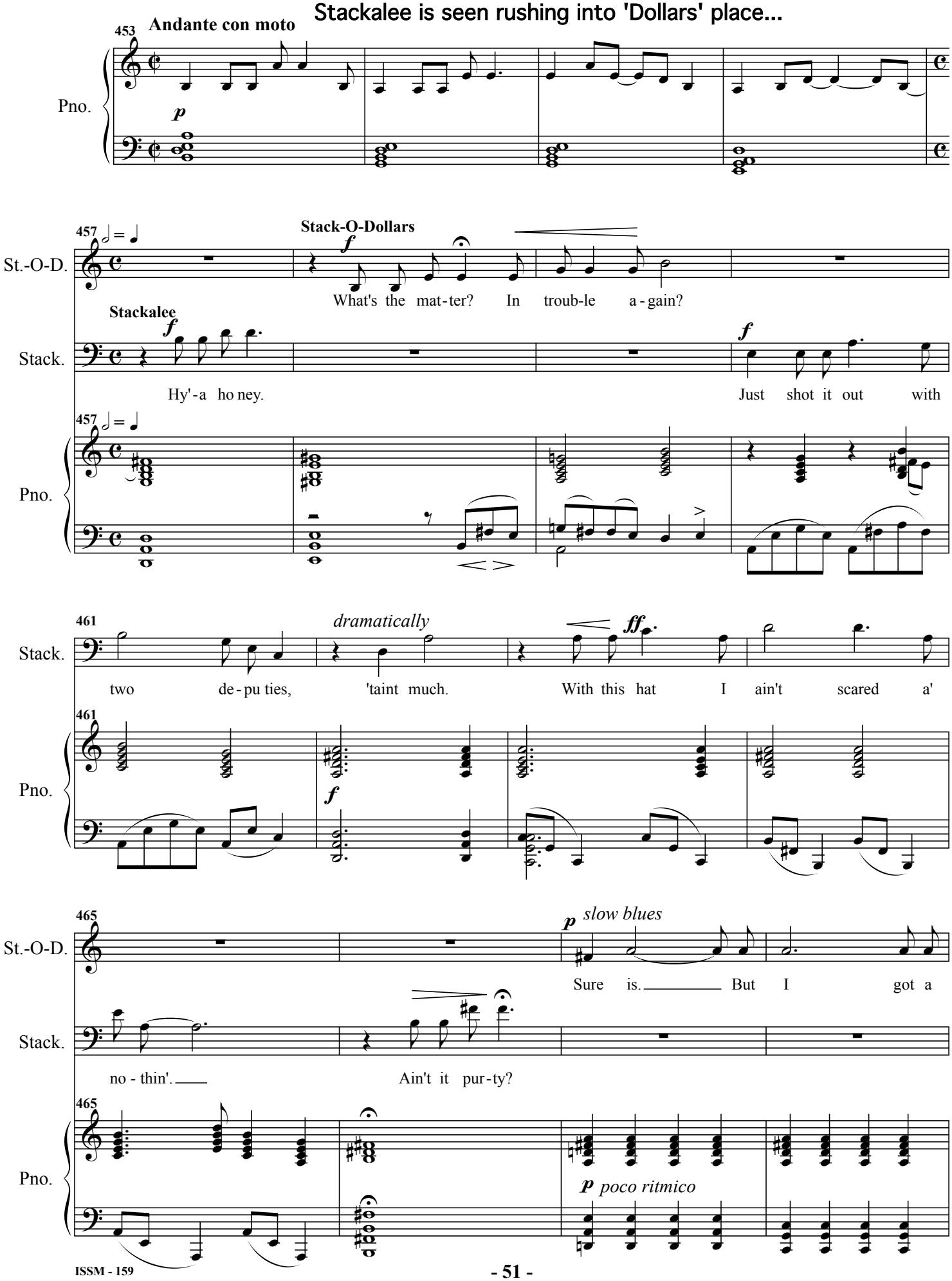

410
Narr.
... and colleet the reward for his arrest.
410
Pno.
416
Pno.
420
Narr.
He had to use his wits ...
420
Pno.
ff
p
425
Narr.
... by God ... asked them what their names
425
Pno.
cresc. molto
429
Narr.
... was ... and with his forth-five rod ...
429
Pno.
ff
dim.
p

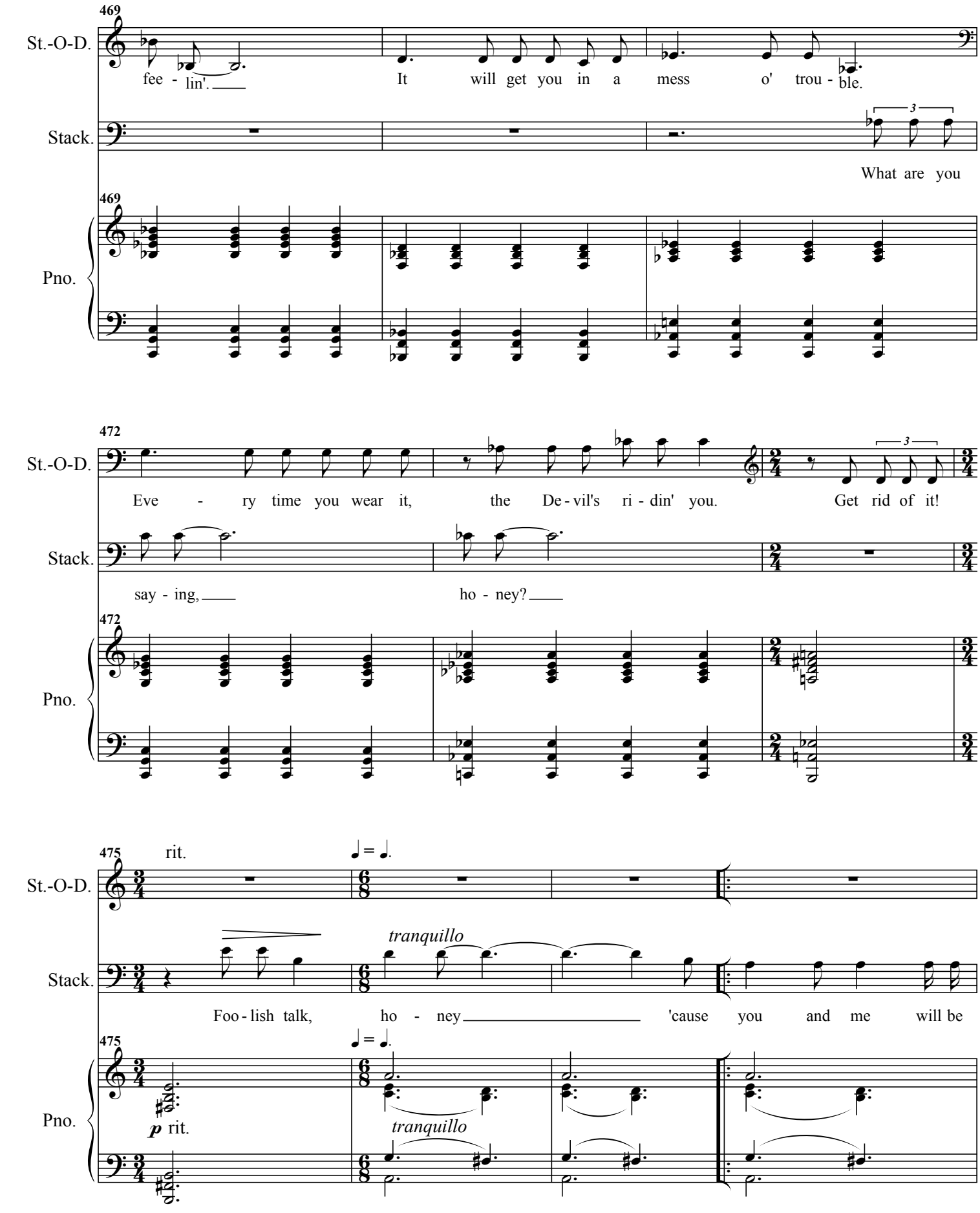

434
Narr.
...shot their initials in their hats ... changed
Pno.
439
himself into a horse and galloped away...
cresc.
ff
443
...and it's a fact! Little devils rode on his back, and the deputies were no
fff
L'istesso tempo ♩= ♩
447
S.
A.
T.
B.
ff
To tell you the truth, think we're ly - in'?
longer waitin'.
Narr.
They ran the other way,
'cause they knew it was
the work of Satin.
L'istesso tempo ♩= ♩
Pno.
f

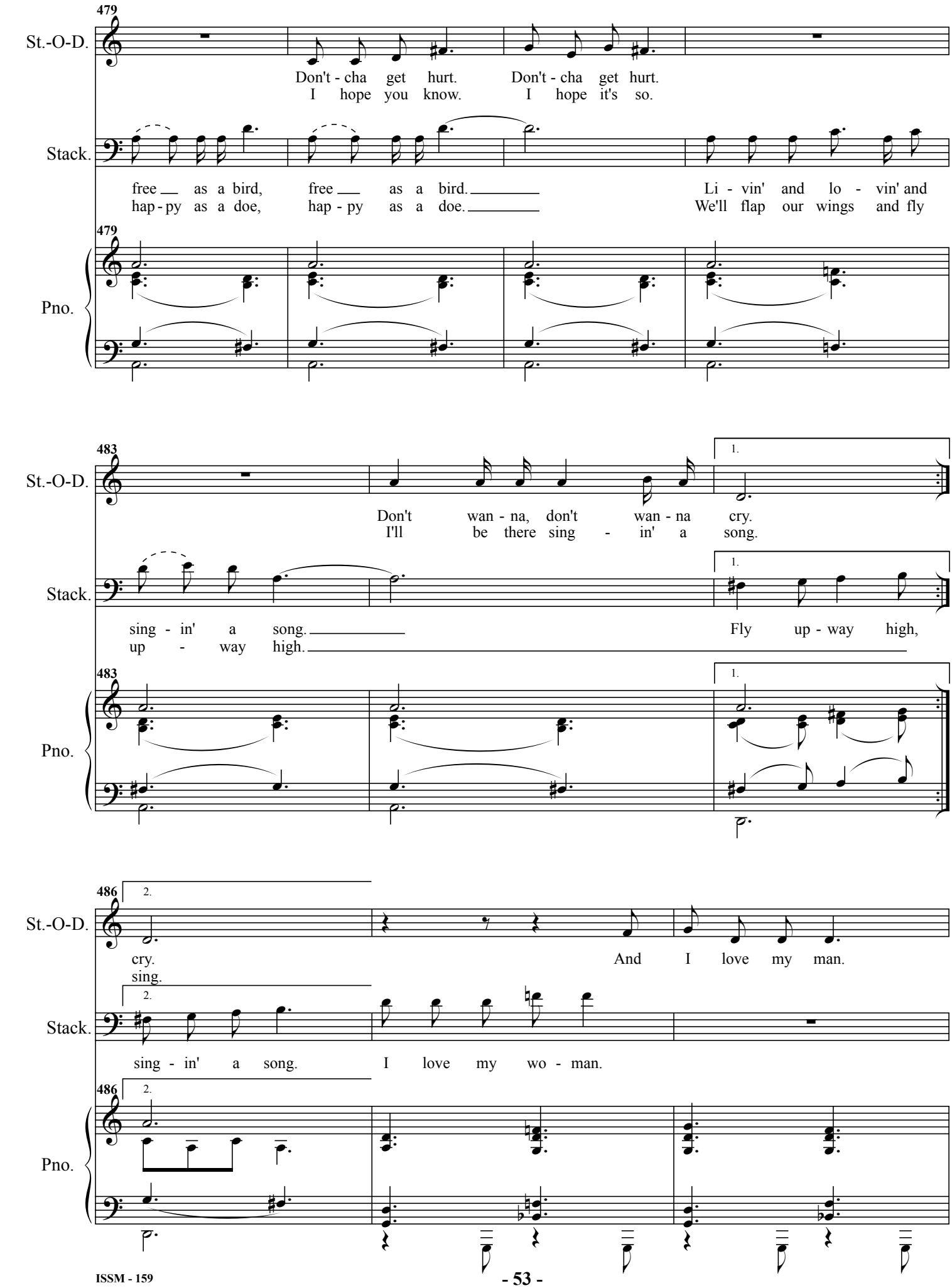

451
S.
Had to run side - ways to keep from fly - in'.
A.
Had to run side - ways to keep from fly - in'.
T.
Had to run side - ways to keep from fly - in'.
B.
Had to run side - ways to keep from fly - in'.
Pno.

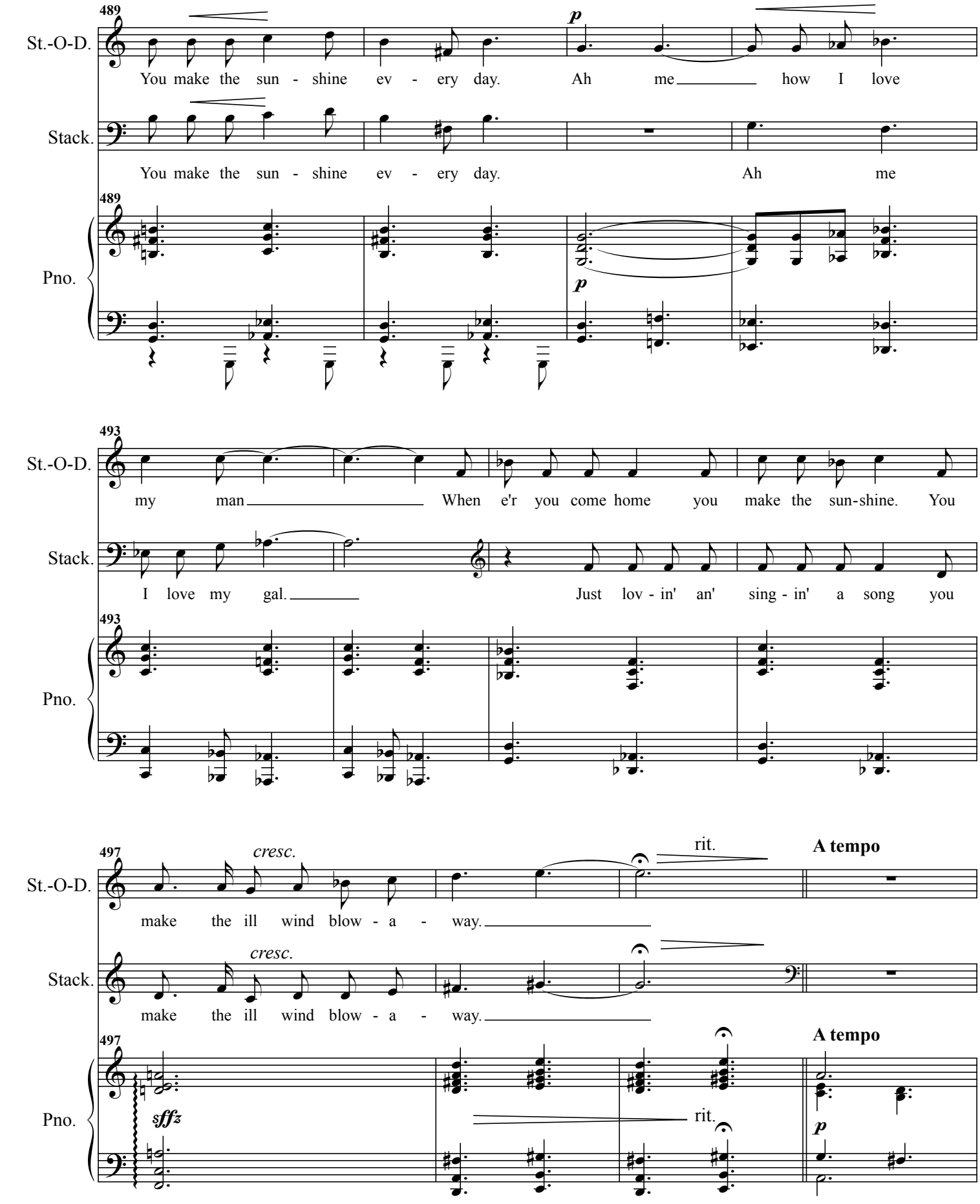
Scene IV

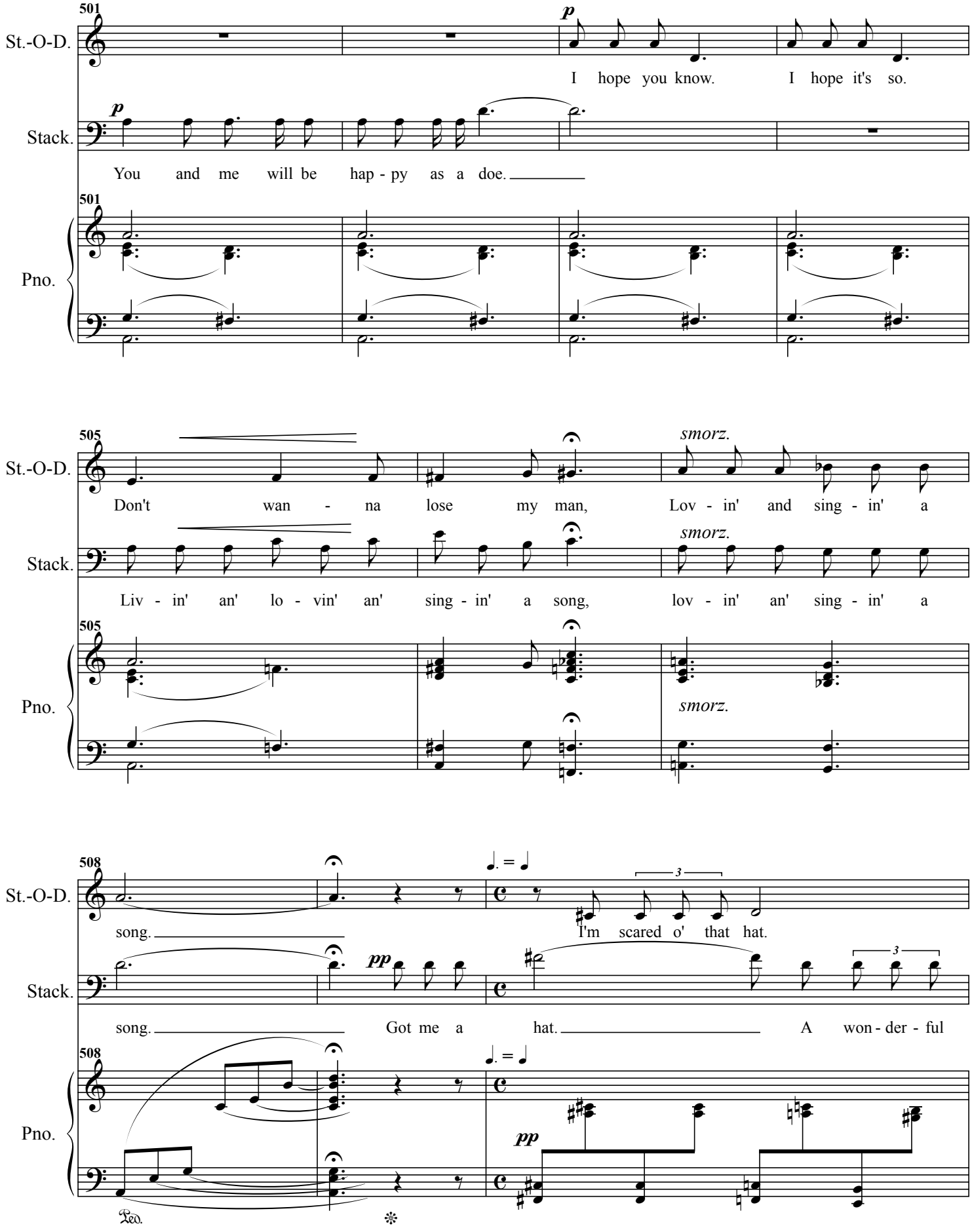
Stackalee is seen rushing into 'Dollars' place...

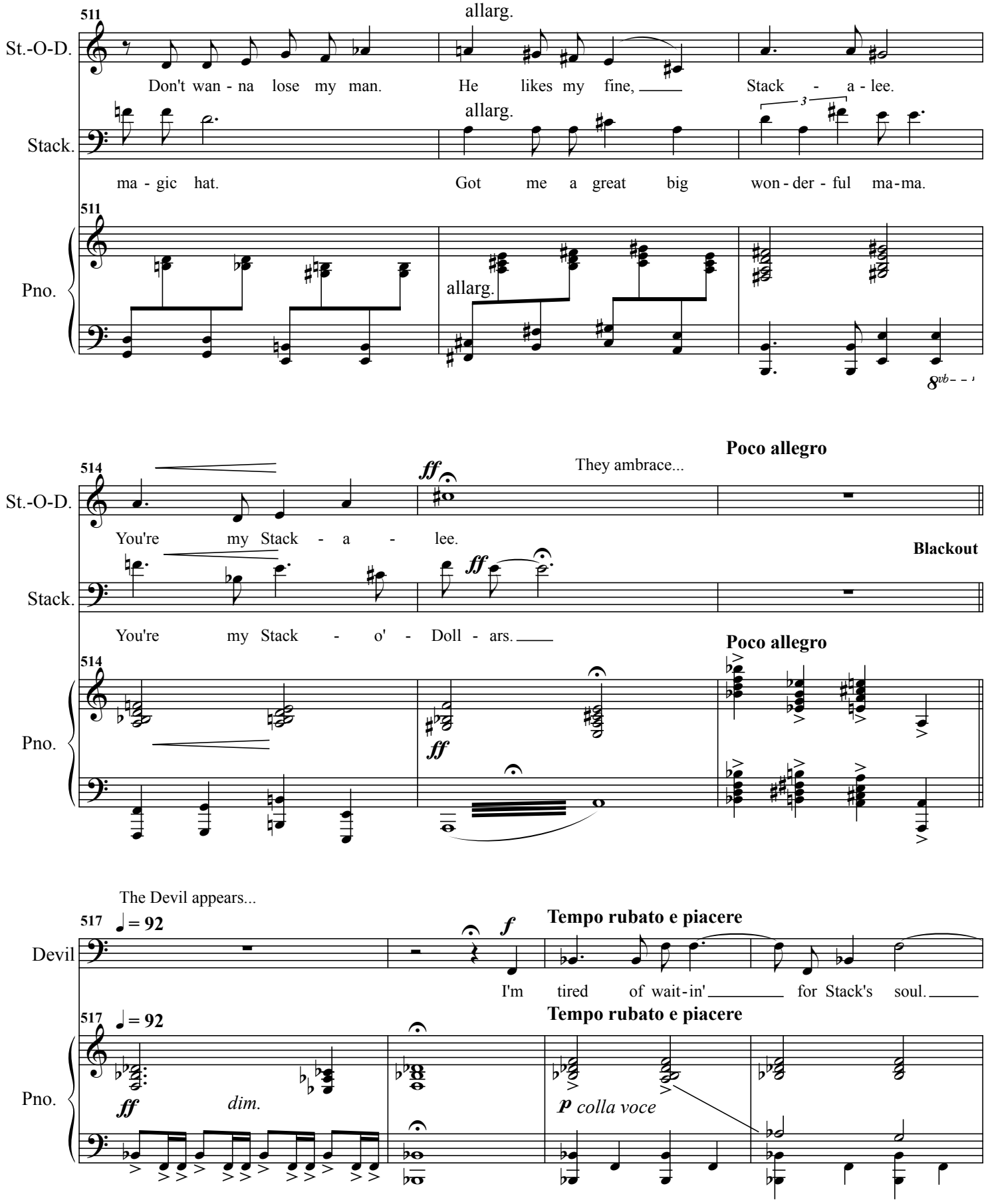


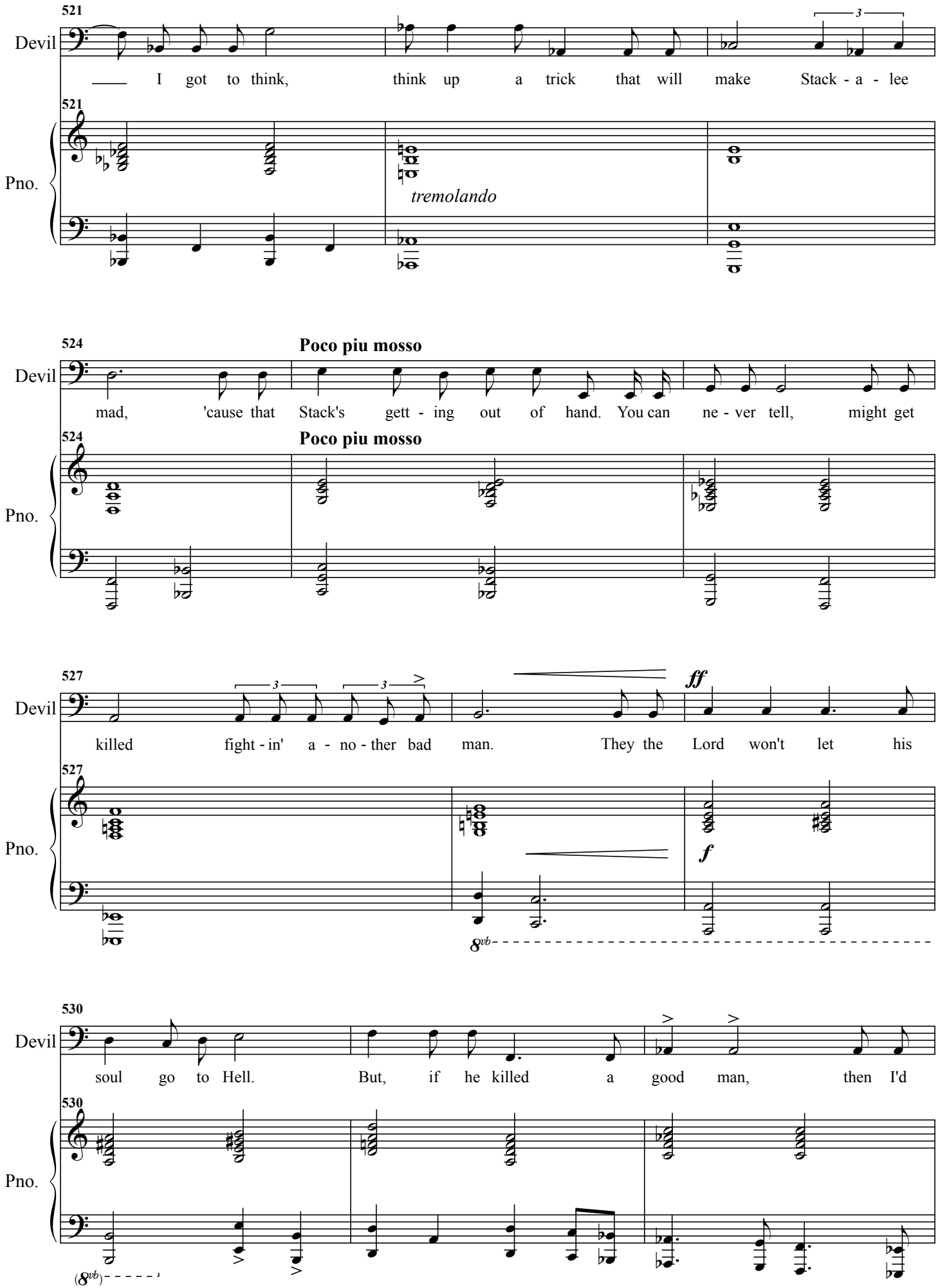

469
St.-O-D.
fee - lin'.
It will get you in a mess o' trou - ble.
Stack.
3
What are you
469
Pno.
472
St.-O-D.
Eve - ry time you wear it, the De - vil's ri - din' you. Get rid of it!
3
Stack.
say - ing,
ho - ney?
472
Pno.
475
rit.
St.-O-D.
tranquillo
Stack.
Foo - lish talk, ho - ney 'cause you and me will be
475
p rit.
tranquillo
Pno.

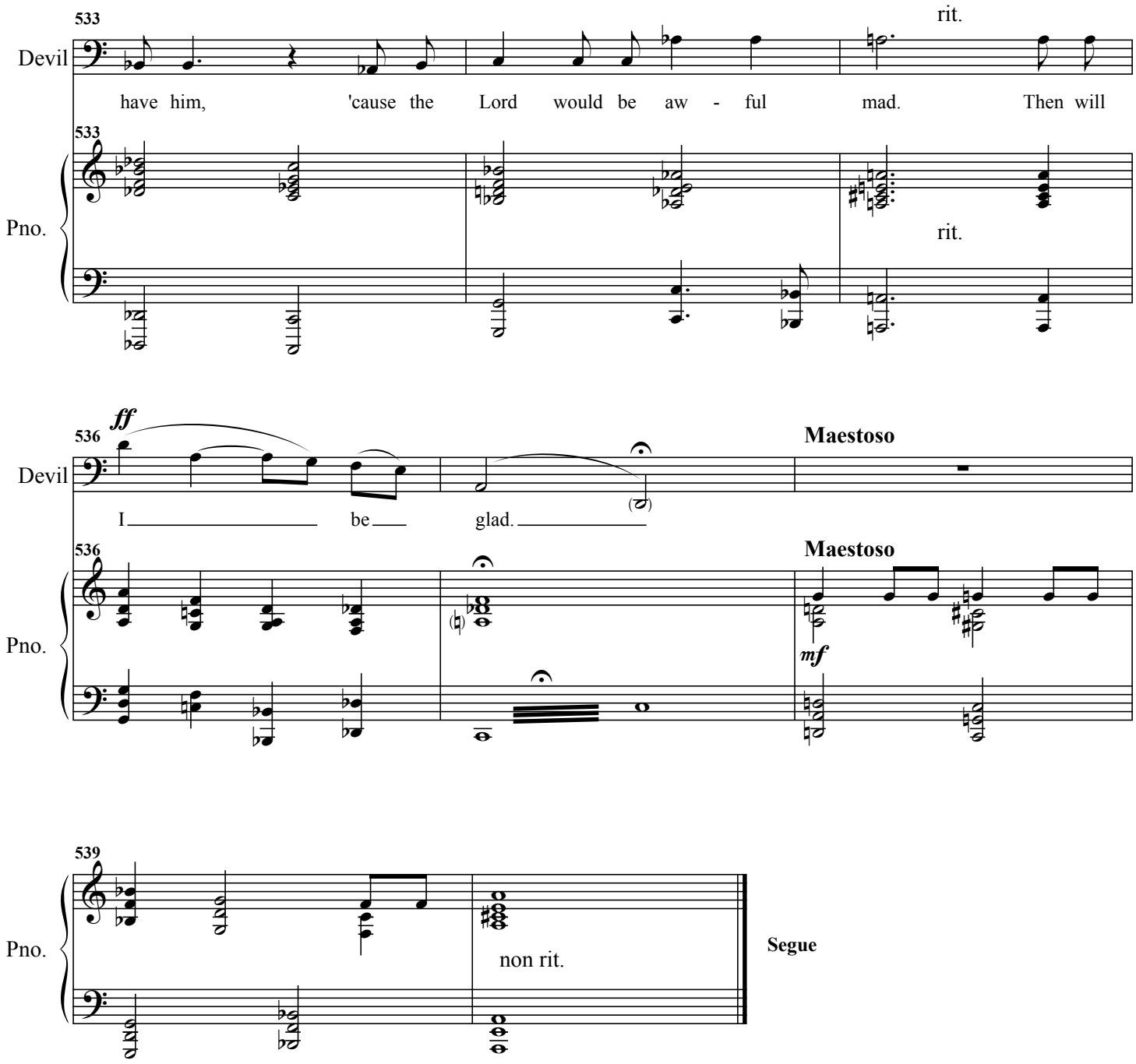

479
St.-O-D.
Don't - cha get hurt. Don't - cha get hurt.
I hope you know. I hope it's so.
Stack.
free as a bird, free as a bird. Li - vin' and lo - vin' and
hap - py as a doe, hap - py as a doe. We'll flap our wings and fly
479
Pno.
483
St.-O-D.
1.
Don't wan - na, don't wan - na cry.
I'll be there sing - in' a song.
Stack.
1.
sing - in' a song. Fly up - way high,
up - way high.
483
Pno.
1.
486
2.
St.-O-D.
cry. And I love my man.
sing.
Stack.
2.
sing - in' a song. I love my wo - man.
486
2.
Pno.

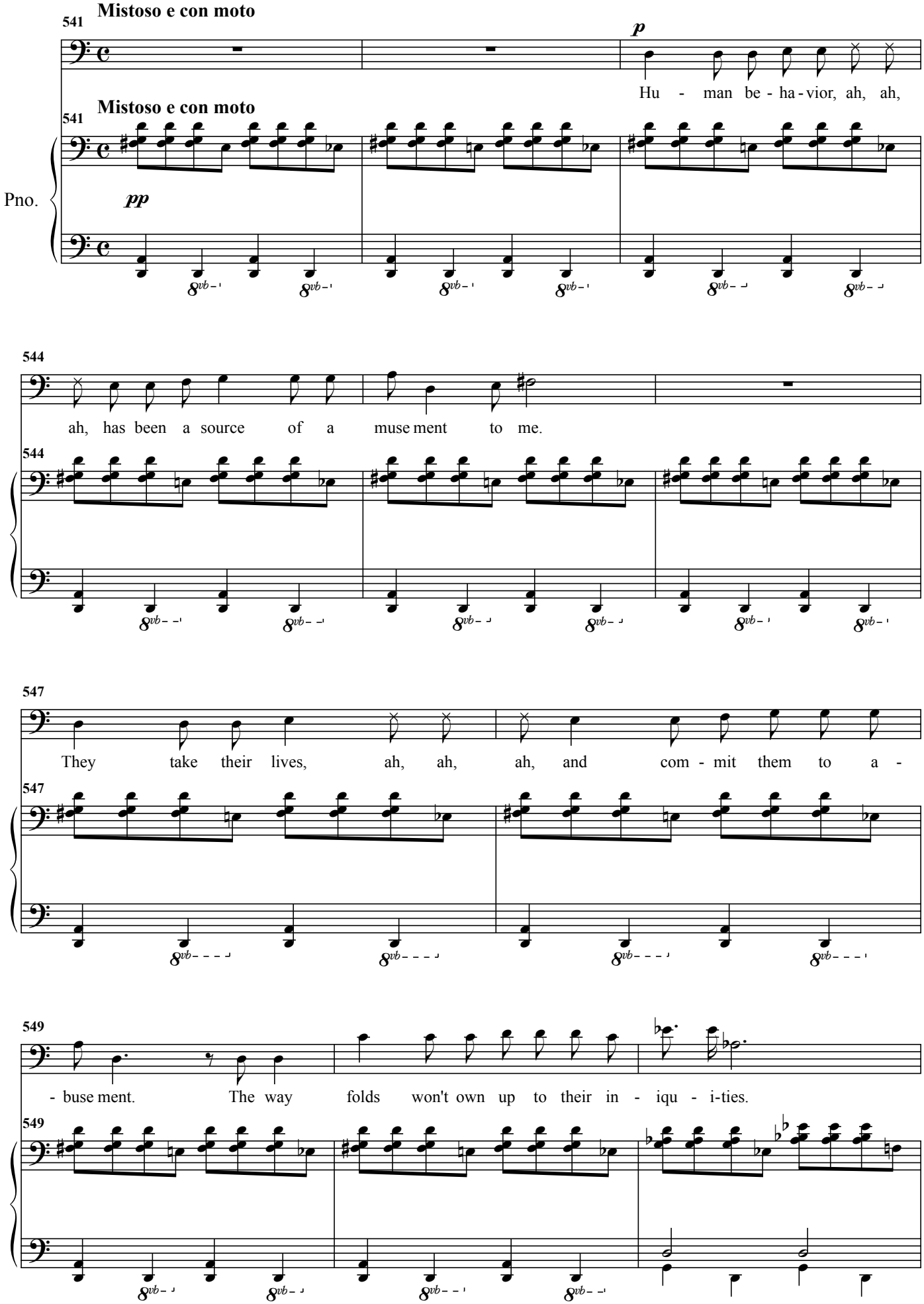

489
St.-O-D.
You make the sun - shine ev - ery day. Ah me how I love
Stack.
You make the sun - shine ev - ery day. Ah me
Pno.
p
493
my man When e'r you come home you make the sun-shine. You
I love my gal. Just lov - in' an' sing - in' a song you
497
cresc.
rit.
A tempo
make the ill wind blow - a - way.
sfffz

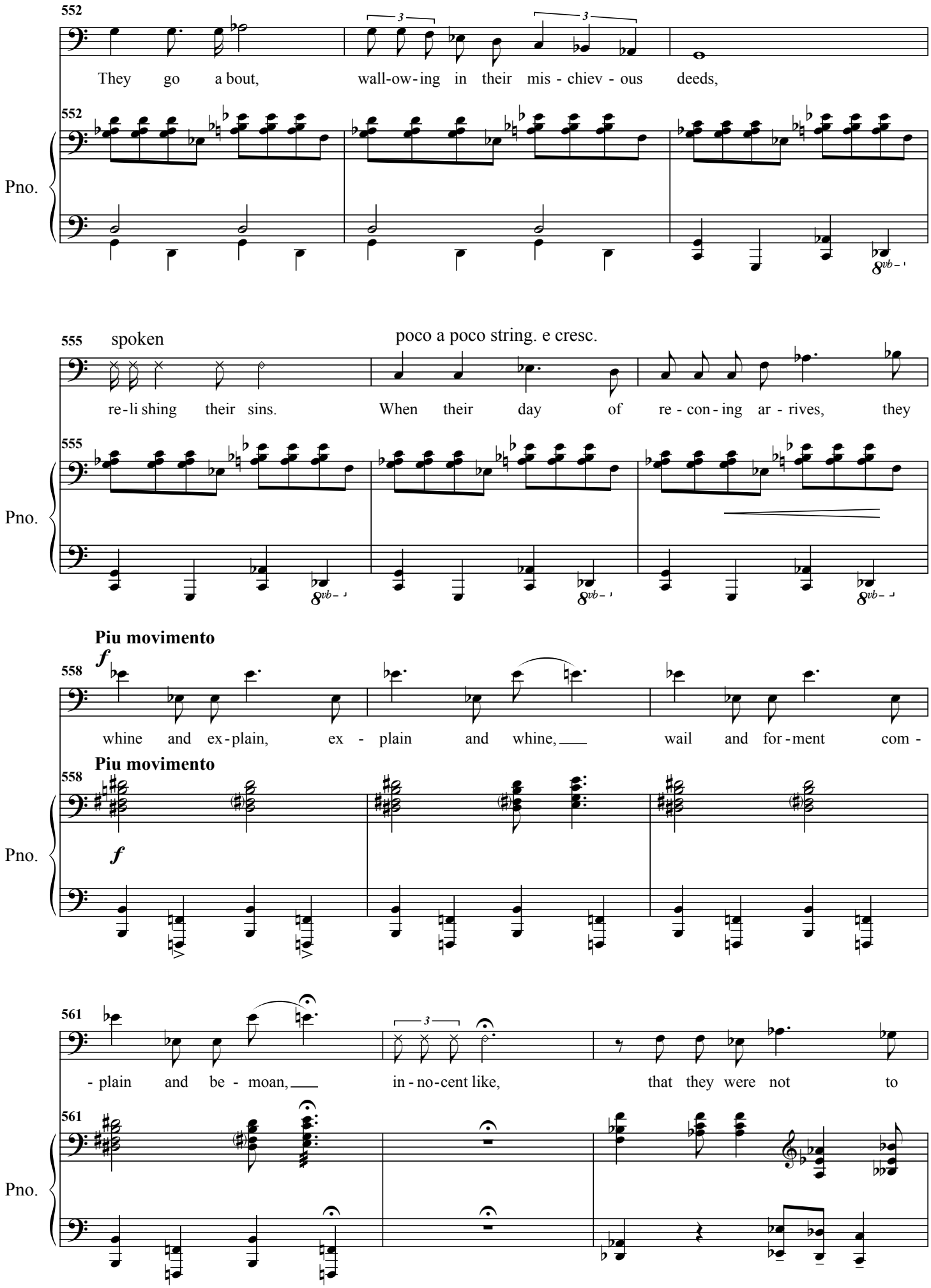

501
St.-O-D.
p
I hope you know. I hope it's so.
Stack.
p
You and me will be hap - py as a doe.
501
Pno.
505
St.-O-D.
smorz.
Don't wan - na lose my man, Lov - in' and sing - in' a
Stack.
smorz.
Liv - in' an' lo - vin' an' sing - in' a song, lov - in' an' sing - in' a
505
Pno.
smorz.
508
St.-O-D.
3
song. I'm scared o' that hat.
Stack.
pp
3
song. Got me a hat. A won - der - ful
508
Pno.
pp
Ped.

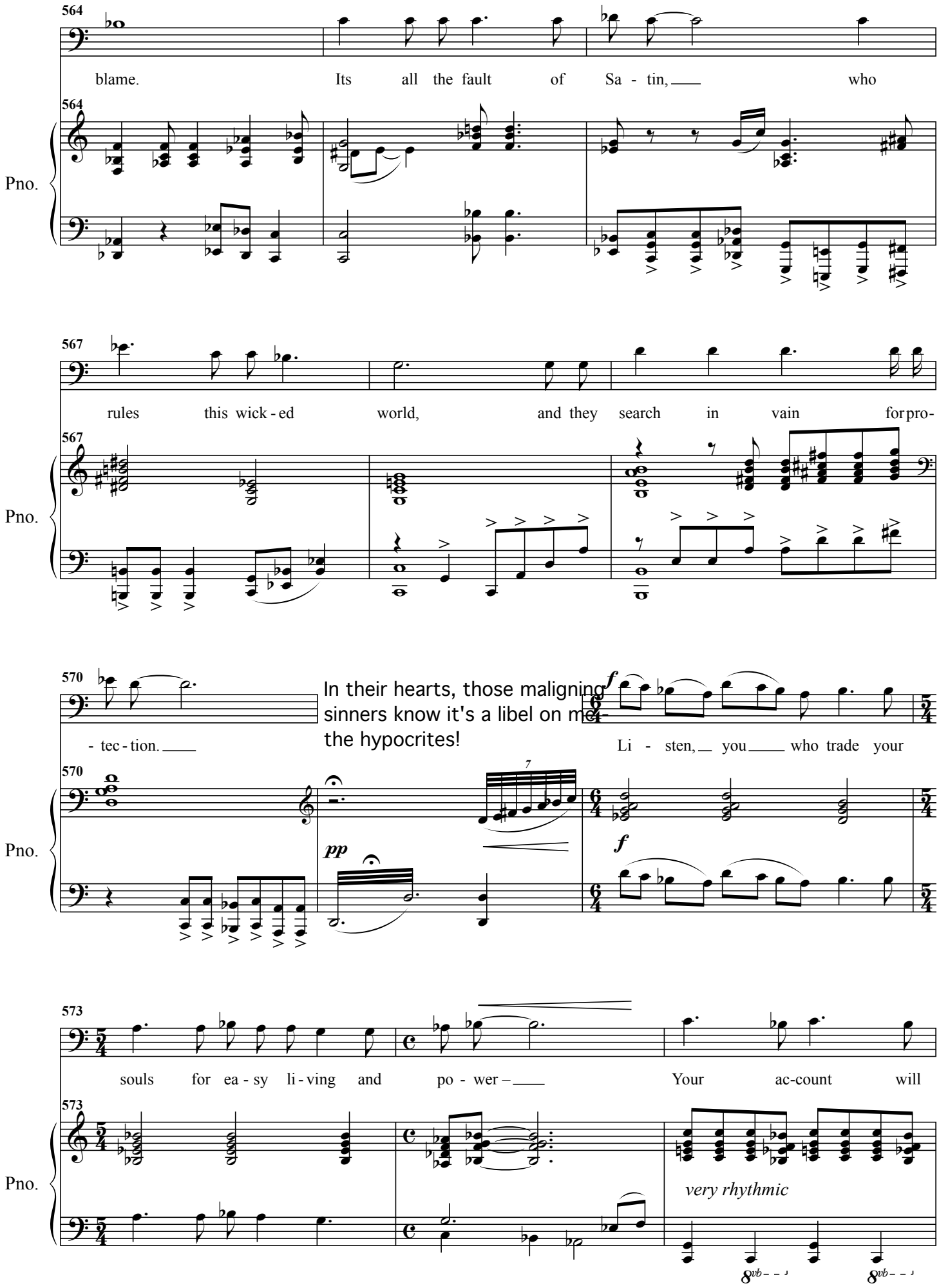

511
allarg.
St.-O-D.
Don't wan - na lose my man.
He likes my fine,
Stack - a - lee.
Stack.
ma - gic hat.
Got me a great big won - der - ful ma-ma.
Pno.
8vb
514
Poco allegro
They ambrace...
ff
You're my Stack - a - lee.
Blackout
You're my Stack - o' - Doll - ars.
The Devil appears...
517
♩ = 92
Tempo rubato e piacere
f
Devil
I'm tired of wait-in' for Stack's soul.
ff
dim.
p colla voce

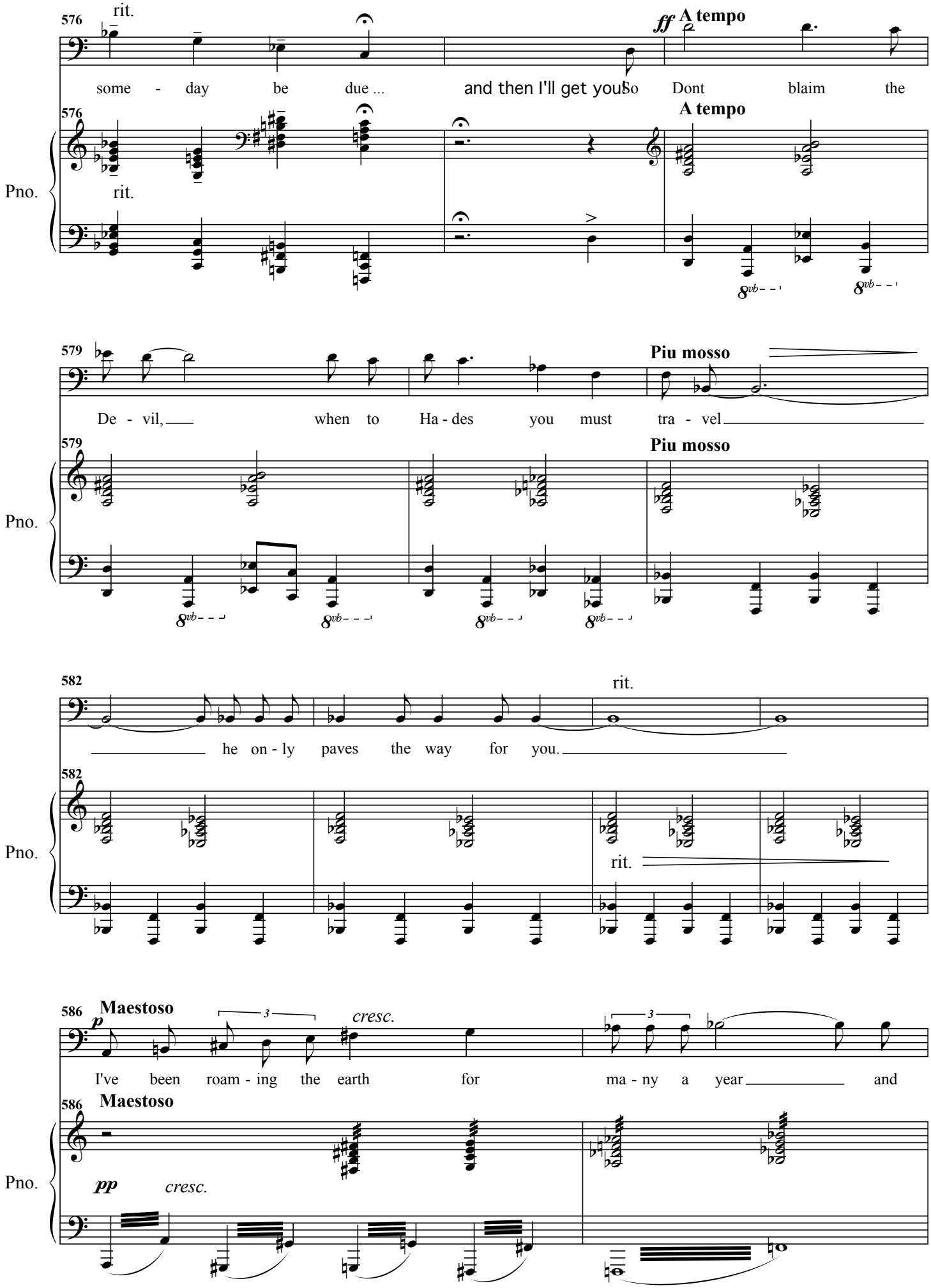

521
Devil
I got to think, think up a trick that will make Stack - a - lee
3
521
Pno.
tremolando
524
Poco piu mosso
Devil
mad, 'cause that Stack's gett - ing out of hand. You can ne - ver tell, might get
524
Poco piu mosso
Pno.
527
Devil
killed fight - in' a - no - ther bad man. They the Lord won't let his
3
3
ff
527
Pno.
f
8vb
530
Devil
soul go to Hell. But, if he killed a good man, then I'd
530
Pno.
(8vb)

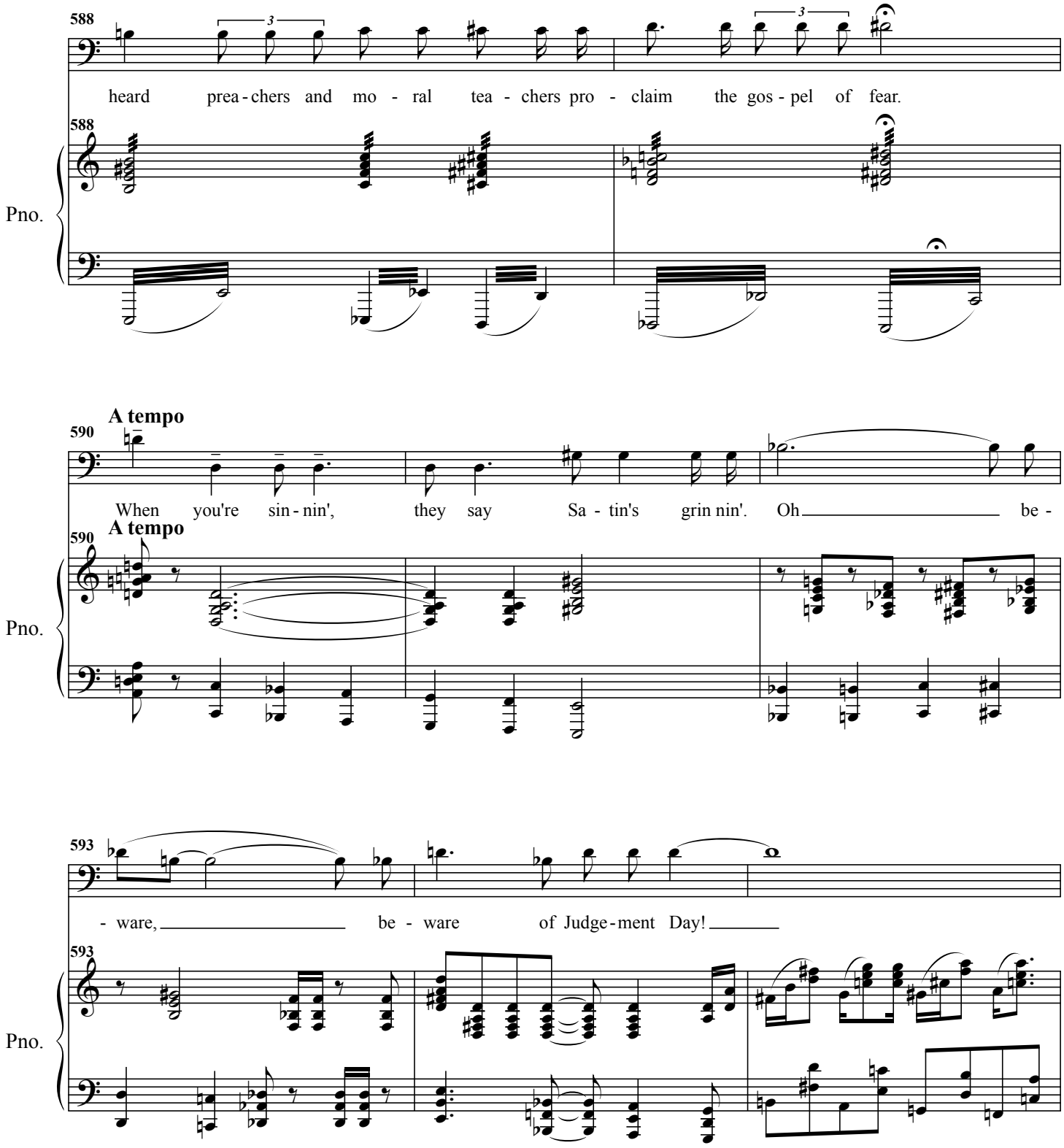

533
Devil
have him, 'cause the Lord would be aw - ful mad. Then will
rit.
533
Pno.
rit.
ff
536
Devil
I be glad.
Maestoso
536
Maestoso
Pno.
mf
539
Pno.
non rit.
Segue

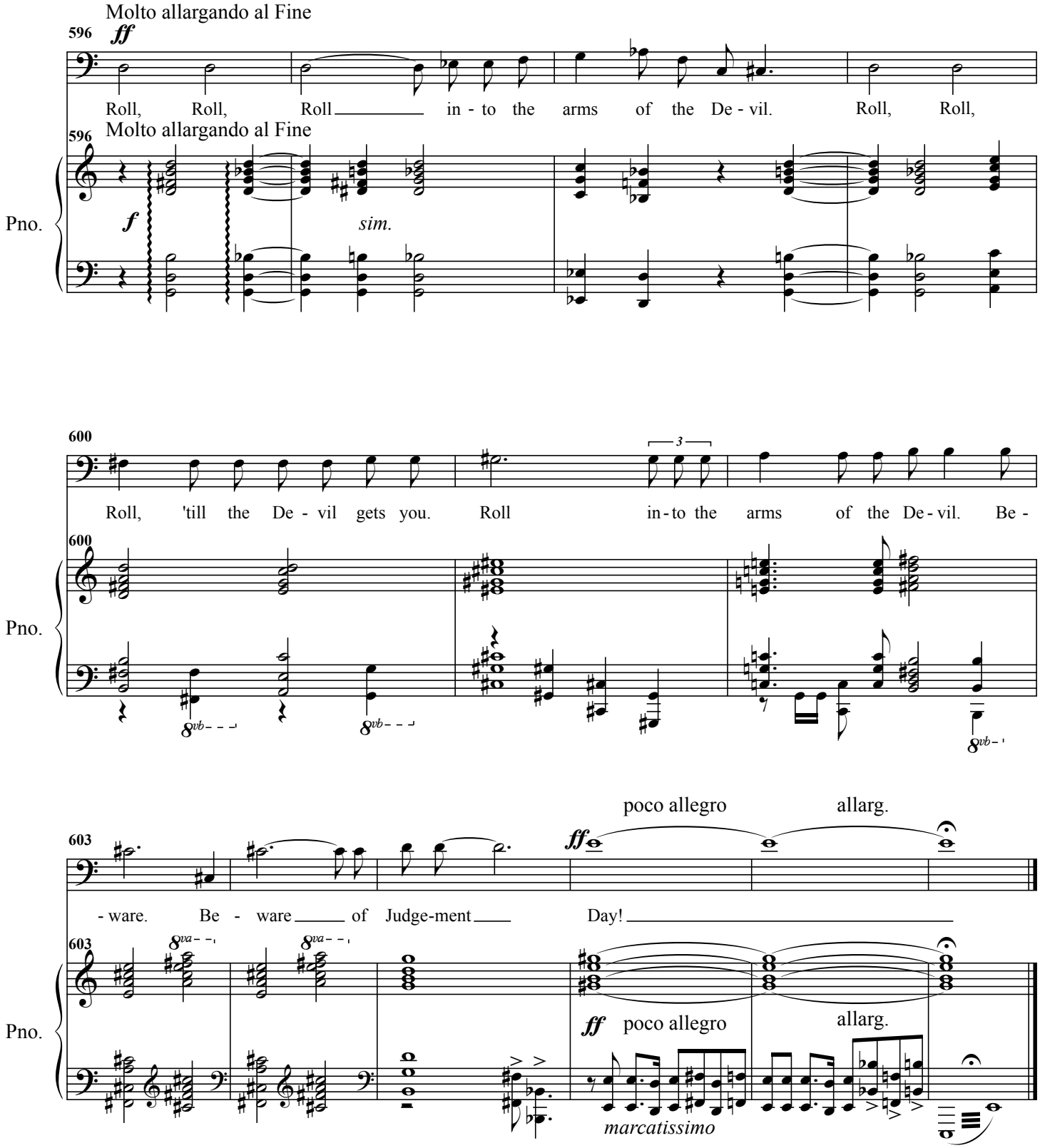

Mistoso e con moto
541
p
Hu - man be - ha - vior, ah, ah,
Mistoso e con moto
541
Pno.
pp
544
ah, has been a source of a muse ment to me.
544
Pno.
547
They take their lives, ah, ah, ah, and com - mit them to a -
547
Pno.
549
- buse ment. The way folds won't own up to their in - iqu - i-ties.
549
Pno.


552
They go a bout, wall-ow-ing in their mis - chiev - ous deeds,
552
Pno.
555
spoken
poco a poco string. e cresc.
re-li shing their sins. When their day of re - con - ing ar - rives, they
555
Pno.
Piu movimento
f
558
whine and ex-plain, ex - plain and whine, wail and for-ment com -
Piu movimento
558
Pno.
f
561
- plain and be - moan, in - no-cent like, that they were not to
561
Pno.


564
blame. Its all the fault of Sa - tin, who
Pno.
567
rules this wick - ed world, and they search in vain for pro-
Pno.
570
- tec - tion.
In their hearts, those maligning sinners know it's a libel on me - the hypocrites!
Li - sten, you who trade your
pp
f
Pno.
573
souls for ea - sy li - ving and po - wer –
Your ac-count will
very rhythmic
Pno.

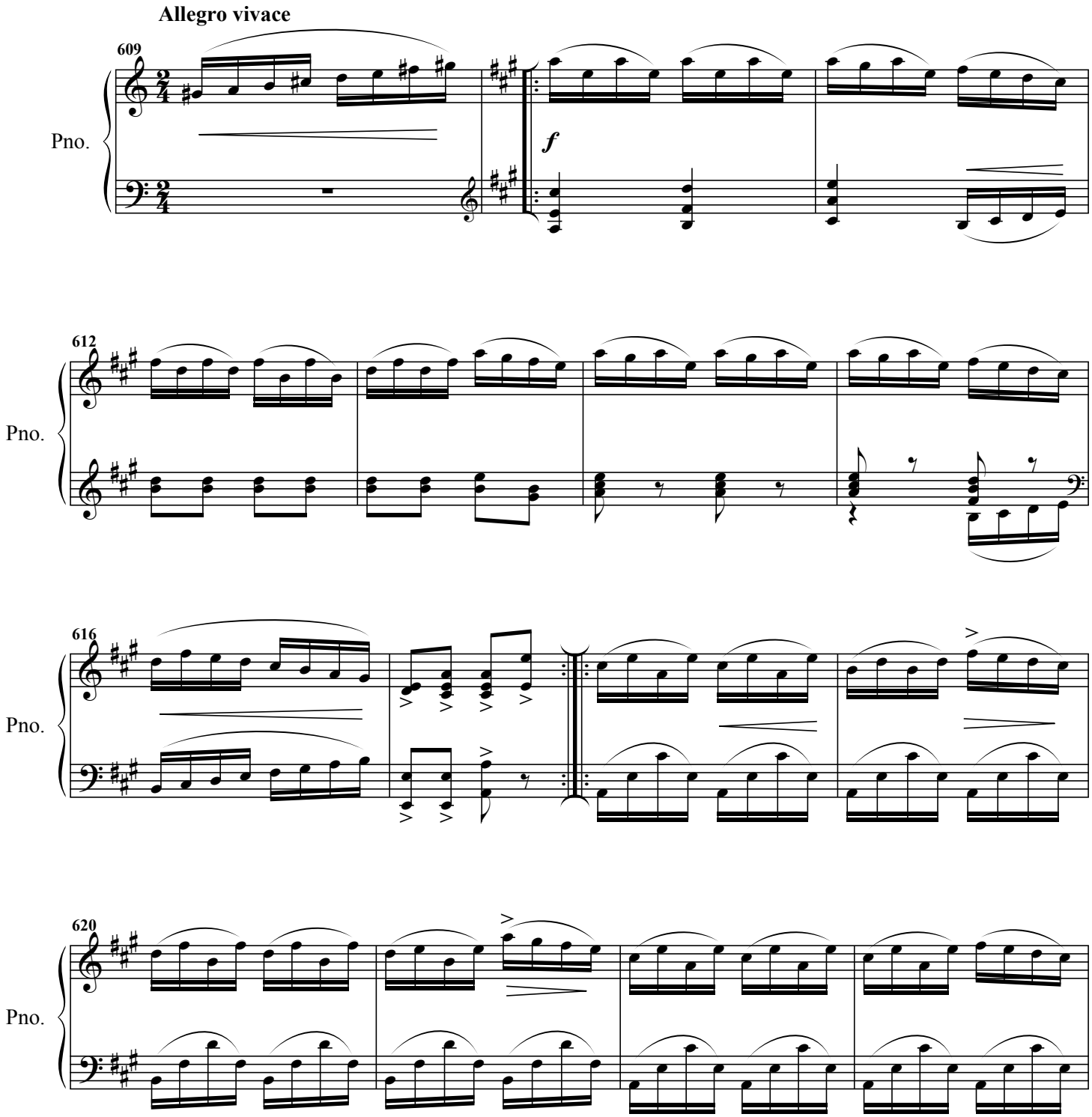

576
rit.
some - day be due ...
ff A tempo
and then I'll get you So Dont blaim the
Pno.
579
Piu mosso
De - vil, when to Ha - des you must tra - vel
582
rit.
he on - ly paves the way for you.
586
Maestoso
p
cresc.
I've been roam - ing the earth for ma - ny a year and
pp
cresc.

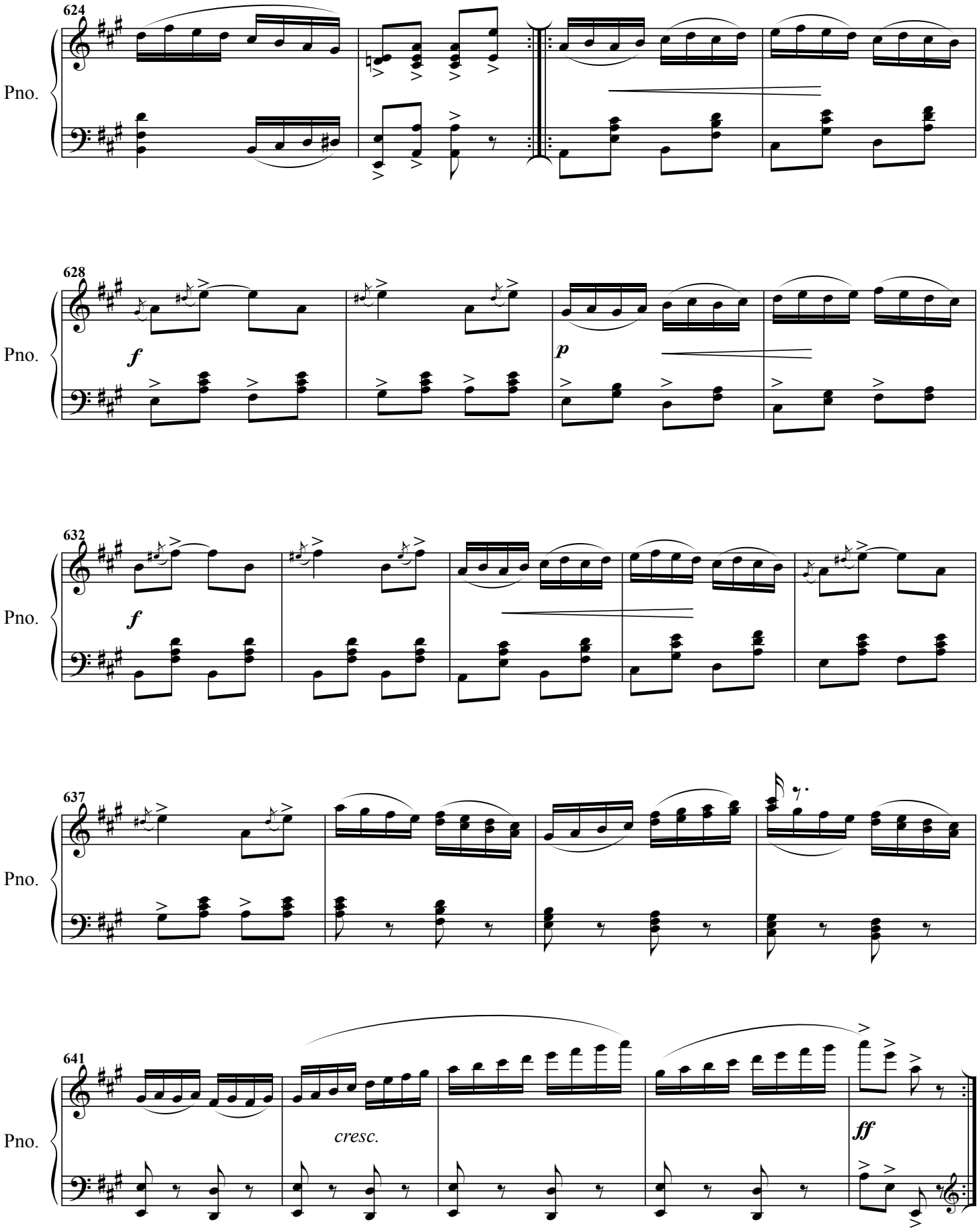

588
heard prea - chers and mo - ral tea - chers pro - claim the gos - pel of fear.
588
Pno.
A tempo
590
When you're sin - nin', they say Sa - tin's grin nin'. Oh be -
A tempo
590
Pno.
593
- ware, be - ware of Judge - ment Day!
593
Pno.

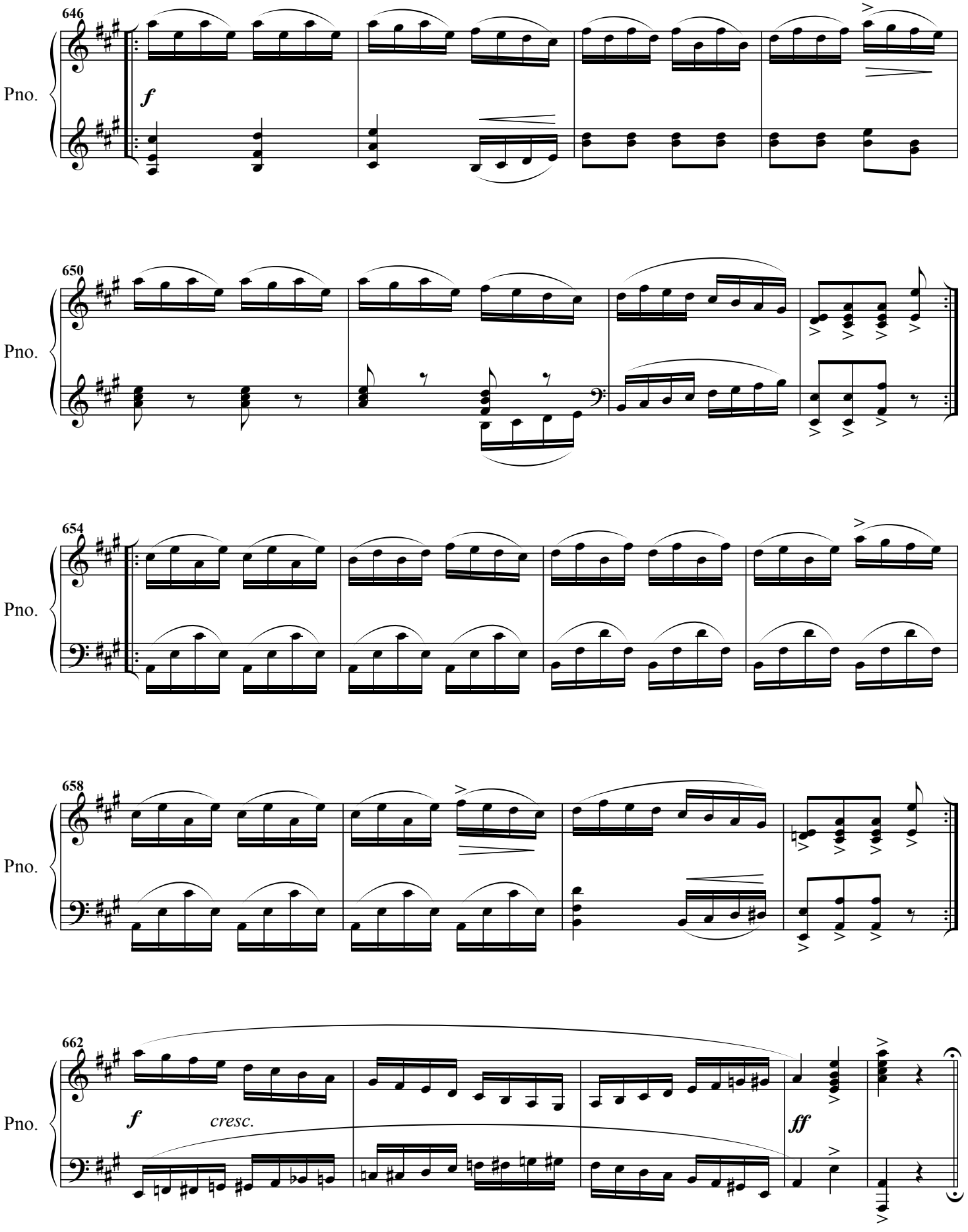

Molto allargando al Fine
596
ff
Roll, Roll, Roll in - to the arms of the De - vil. Roll, Roll,
Molto allargando al Fine
596
Pno.
f
sim.
600
Roll, 'till the De - vil gets you. Roll in - to the arms of the De - vil. Be -
600
Pno.
8vb
8vb
8vb
poco allegro
allarg.
603
- ware. Be - ware of Judge-ment Day!
603
Pno.
8va
8va
ff
poco allegro
allarg.
marcatissimo

Scene V

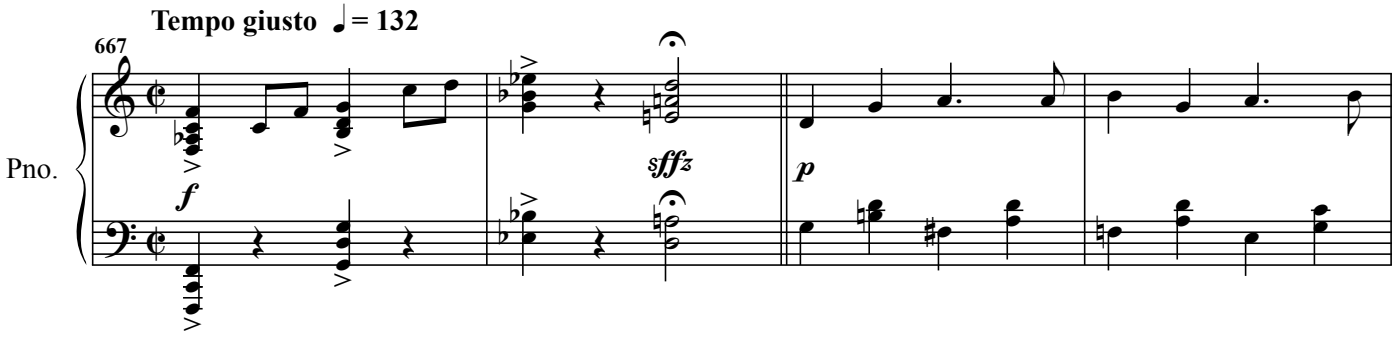
Is a typical Western cabaret. To the left frant Stackalee is engaged in a card game with thr
other men. Billy Lyons enters, walks across stage, leans against the bar, watching the girls
On of the man greets him. Girls are dancing on a rear platform.

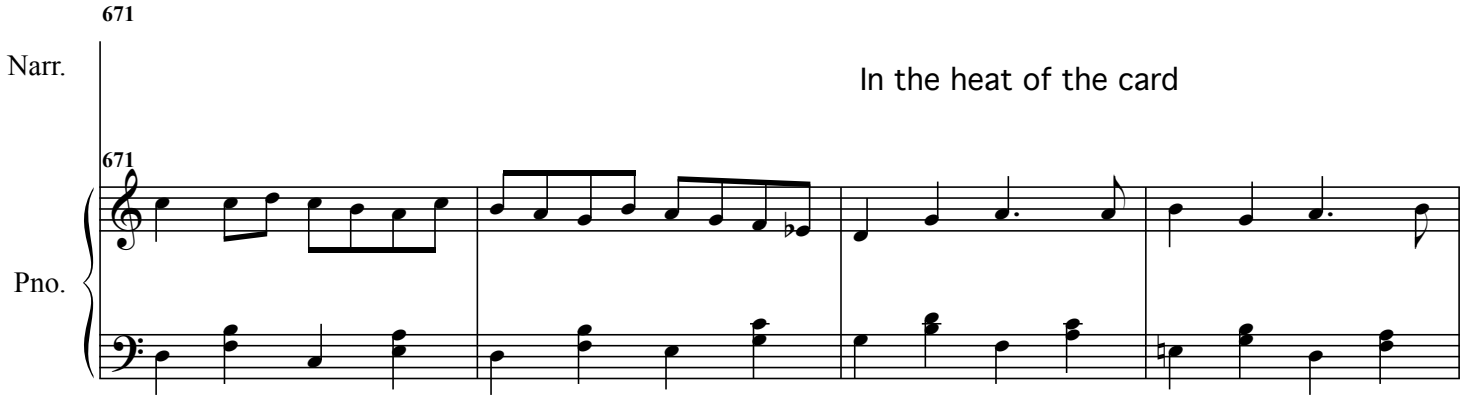


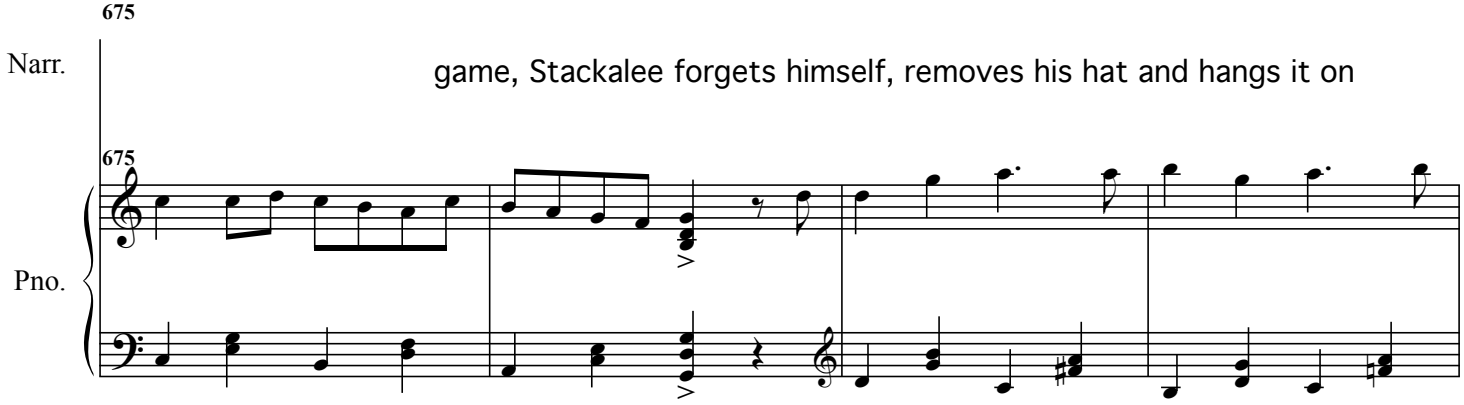

624
Pno.
628
Pno.
f
p
632
Pno.
f
637
Pno.
641
Pno.
cresc.
ff


646
Pno.
f
650
Pno.
654
Pno.
658
Pno.
662
Pno.
f
cresc.
ff

General applause and gayisty... Bill Layons walks in... One of the man says: "Howdy, Mr. Lyons.
Ain't seen you in church last Sunday."
Billy Lyons: "Well, the missus ain't been feelin' do good... in a kind o' delicate condition, you kn
General gayety ensues...
Another man calls outs: "Let's have another dance."
All join: "Yes, yes another dance!"

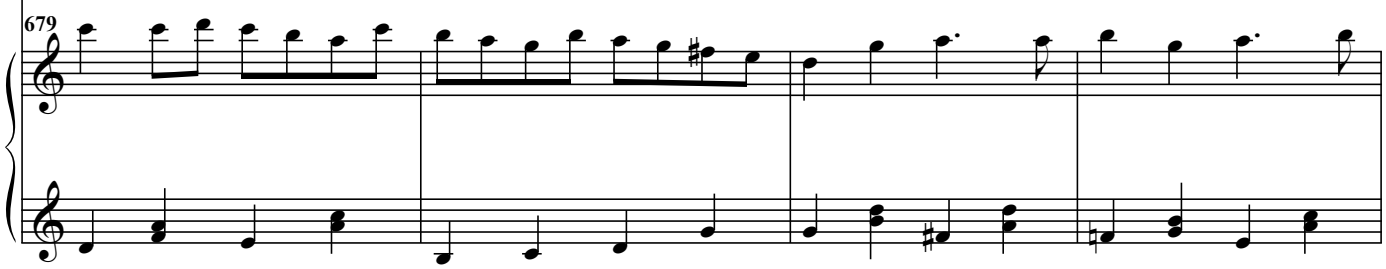






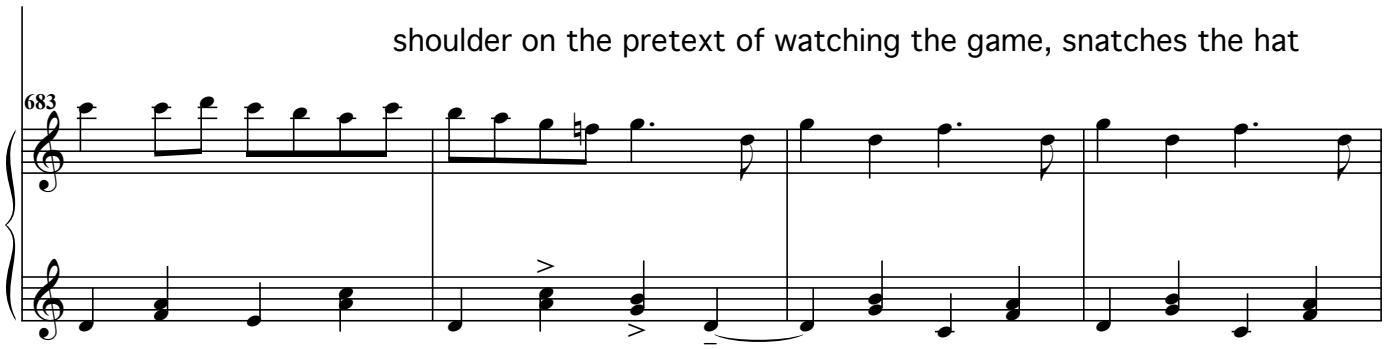
679

Narr. the back of the chair. The Devil enters, looks over Stack's



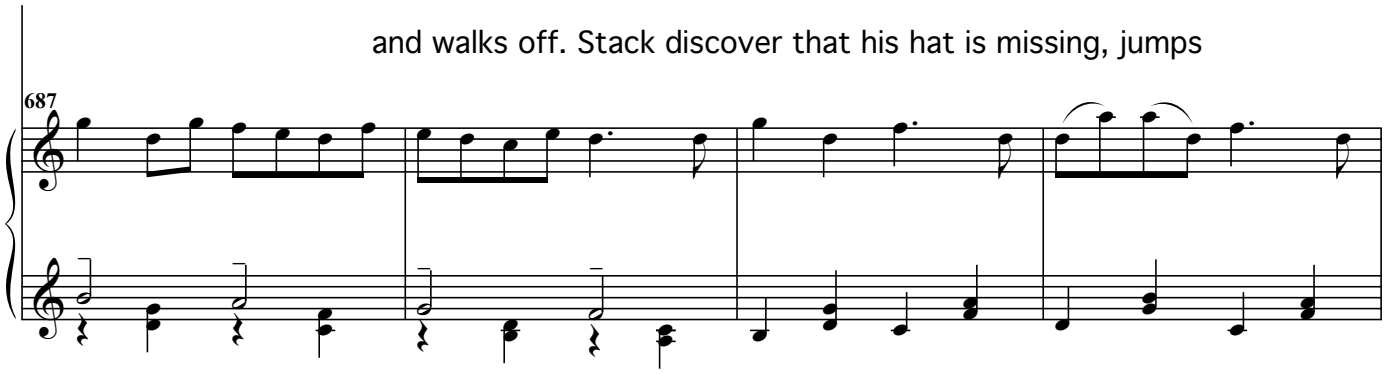
683

Narr. shoulder on the pretext of watching the game, snatches the hat



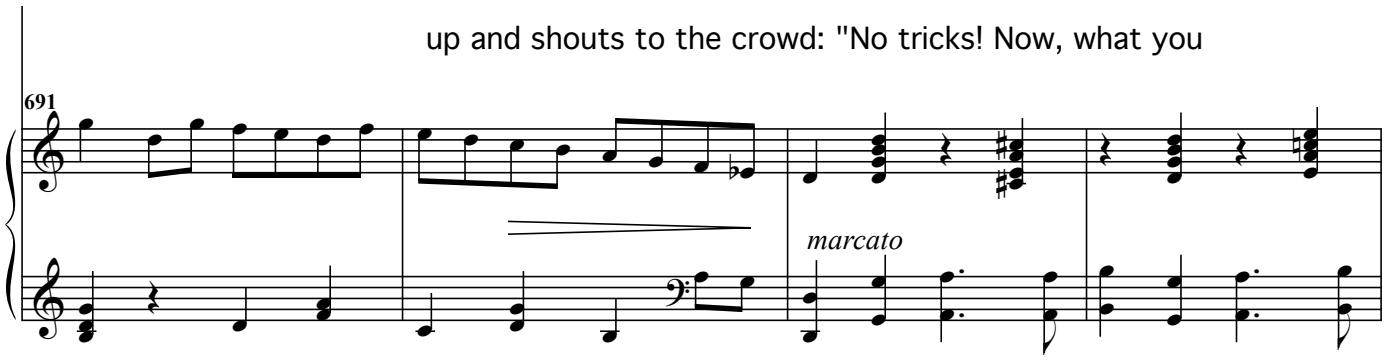
687

Narr. and walks off. Stack discover that his hat is missing, jumps



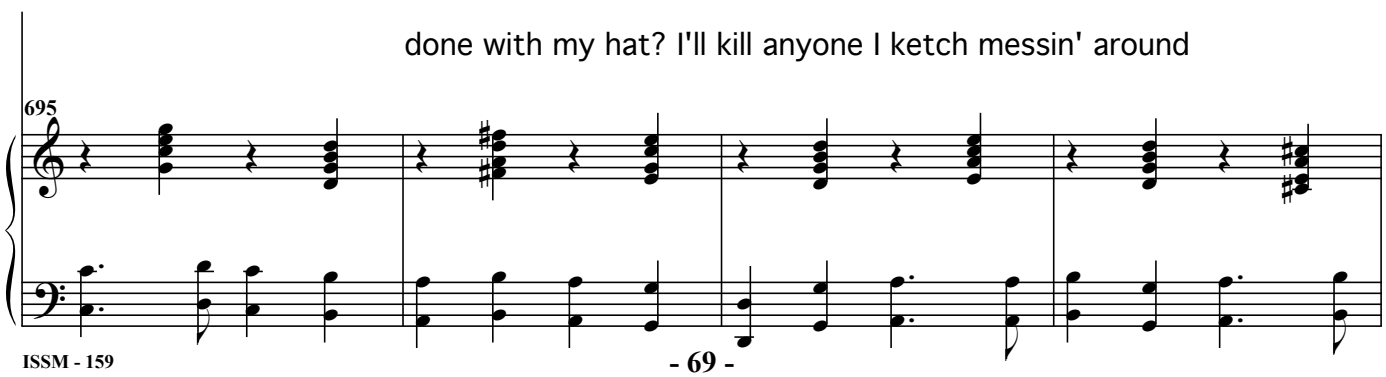
691

Narr. up and shouts to the crowd: "No tricks! Now, what you



695

Narr. done with my hat? I'll kill anyone I ketch messin' around



699

Narr. with my hat. (Devil reappears, addresses Stack) Devil: "That's

699

Pno. *p*

703

Narr. the way I like to hear you talk, you brave, bad man."

703

Pno.

707

Narr. (he whisper something to Stack, as they look at Lyons)

707

Pno.

711

Narr. STACKALEE: "You're gonna

711

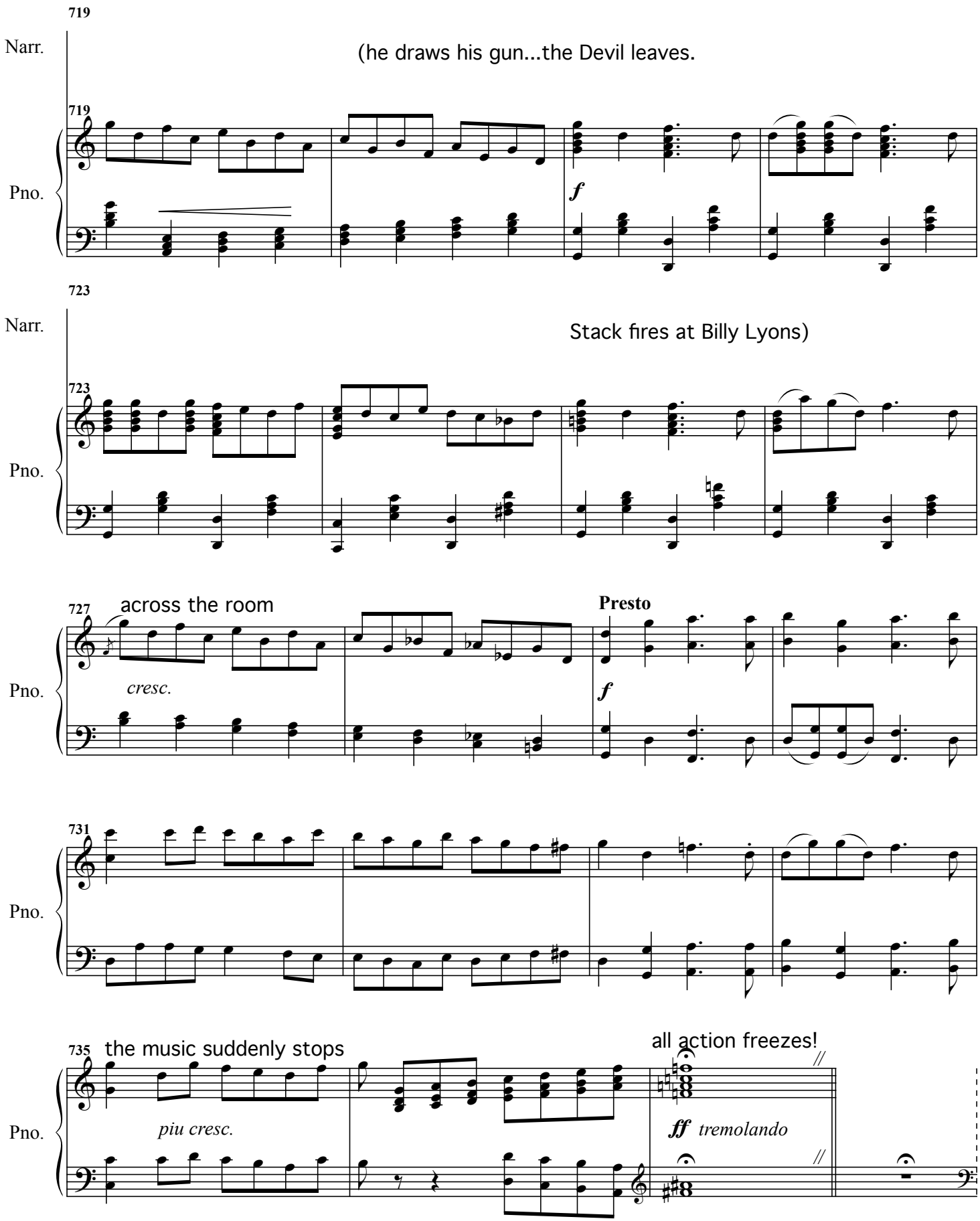
Pno.

715

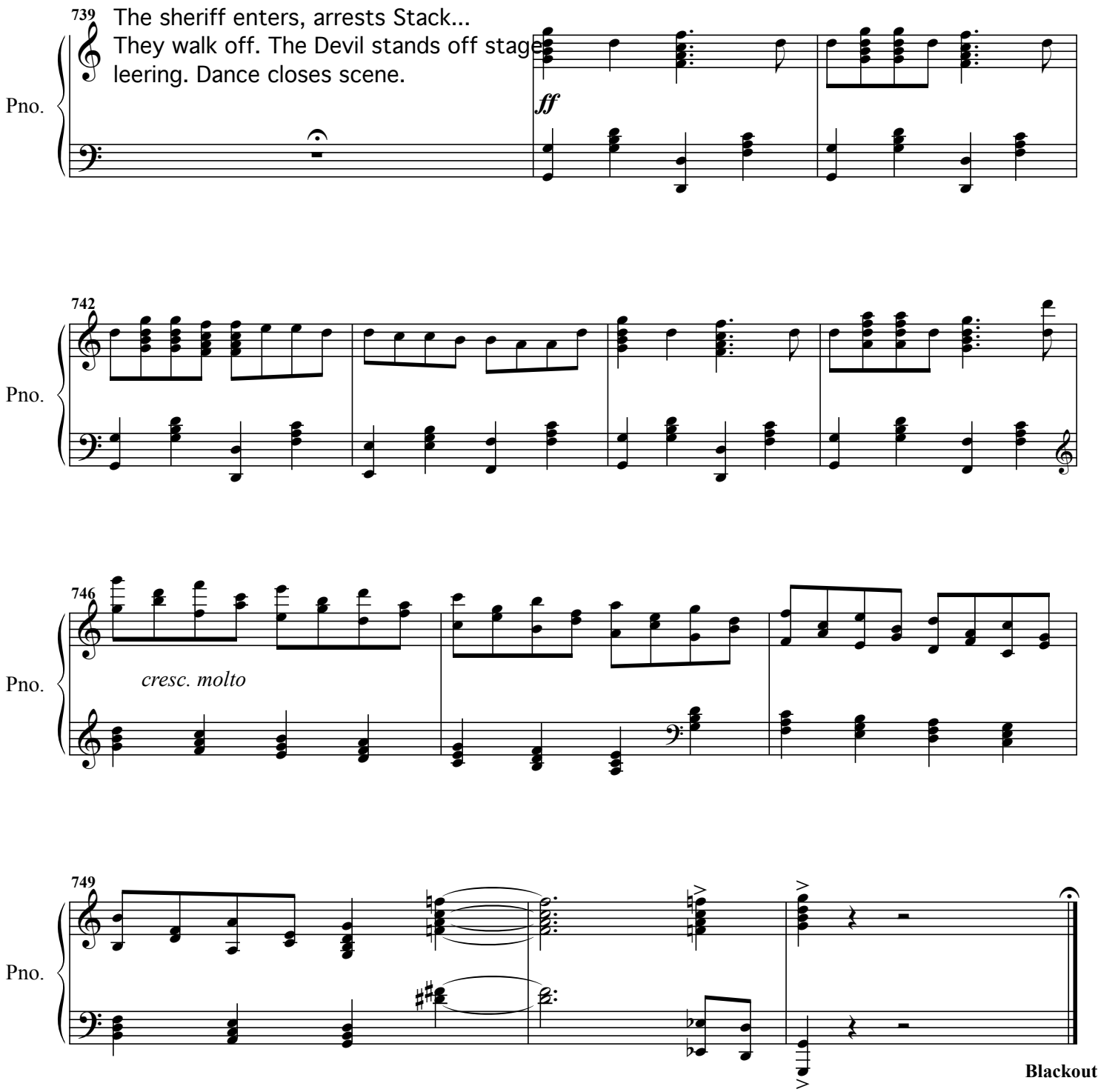
Narr. pay with your life for snatchin' my hat, Mr. Lyons."

715

Pno.

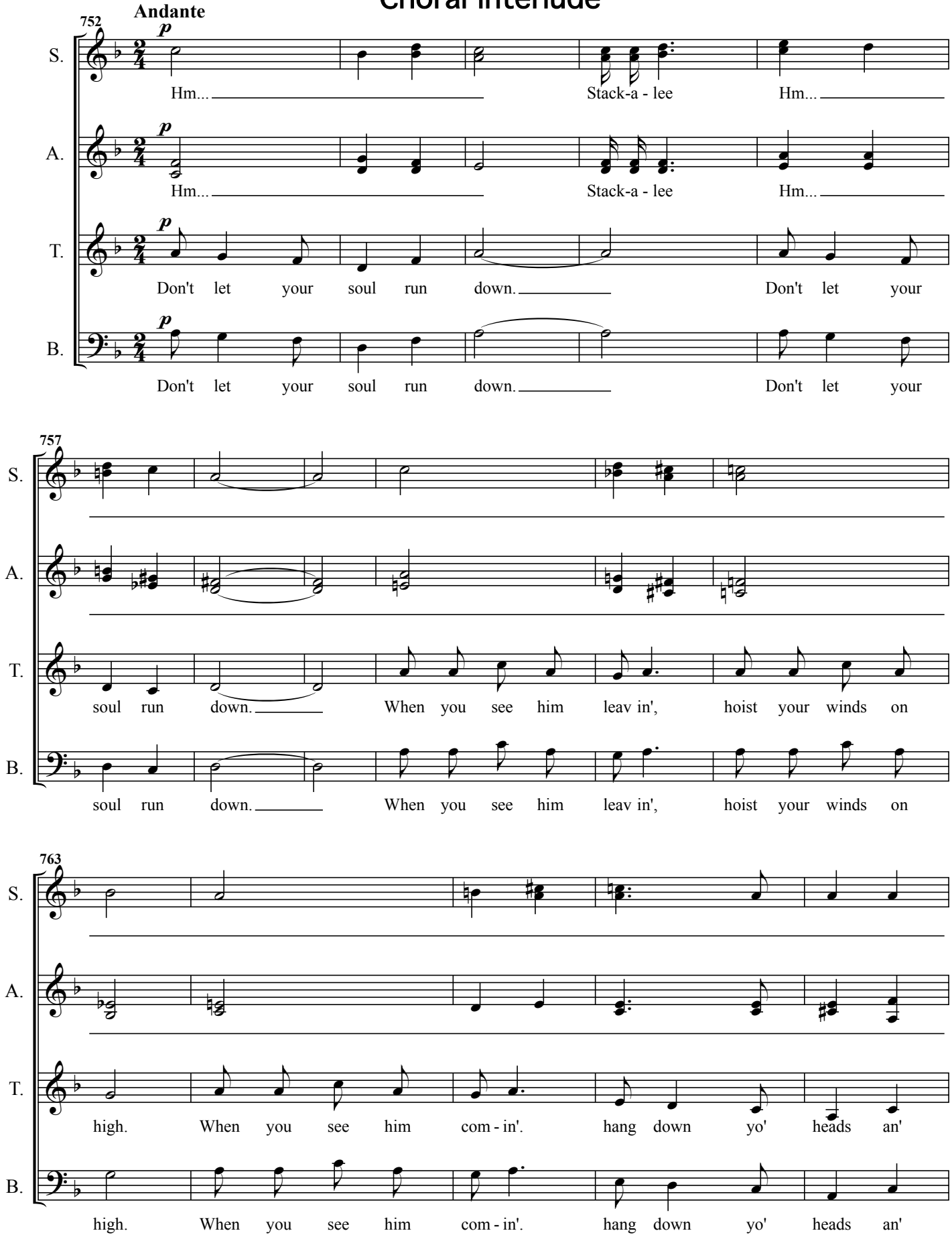


LYONS: "Oh, Stack. Don't shoot no more. Spare my life. I've got two little kinds and an innocent wi
STACKALEE: "God bless your wife and kinds."
LYONS: "I always treated you like a man. 'tain't nothin' to that old hat, but the greasy band. Please
tell my wife (dies).

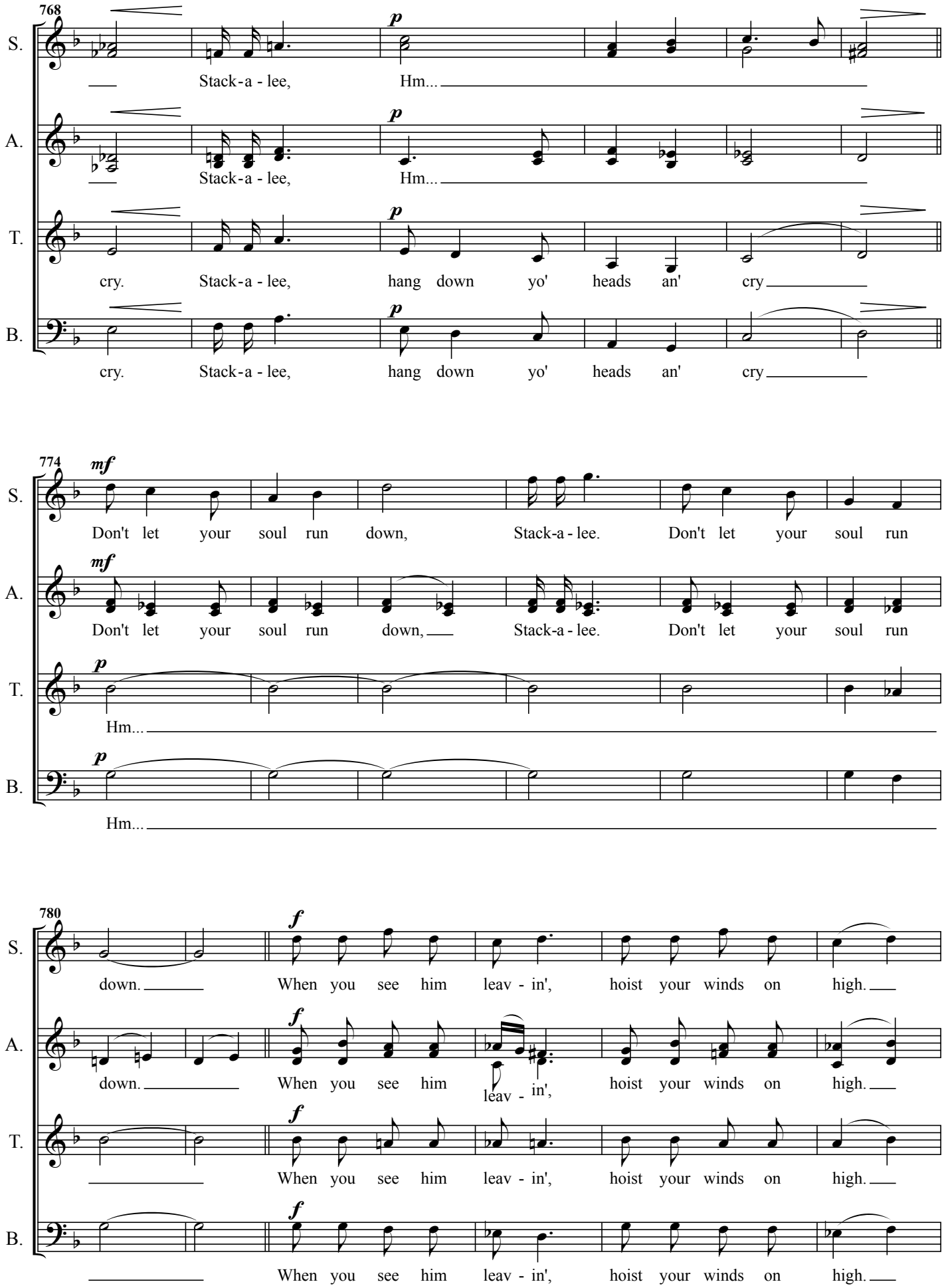

739
The sheriff enters, arrests Stack...
They walk off. The Devil stands off stage
leering. Dance closes scene.
Pno.
ff
742
Pno.
746
Pno.
cresc. molto
749
Pno.
Blackout

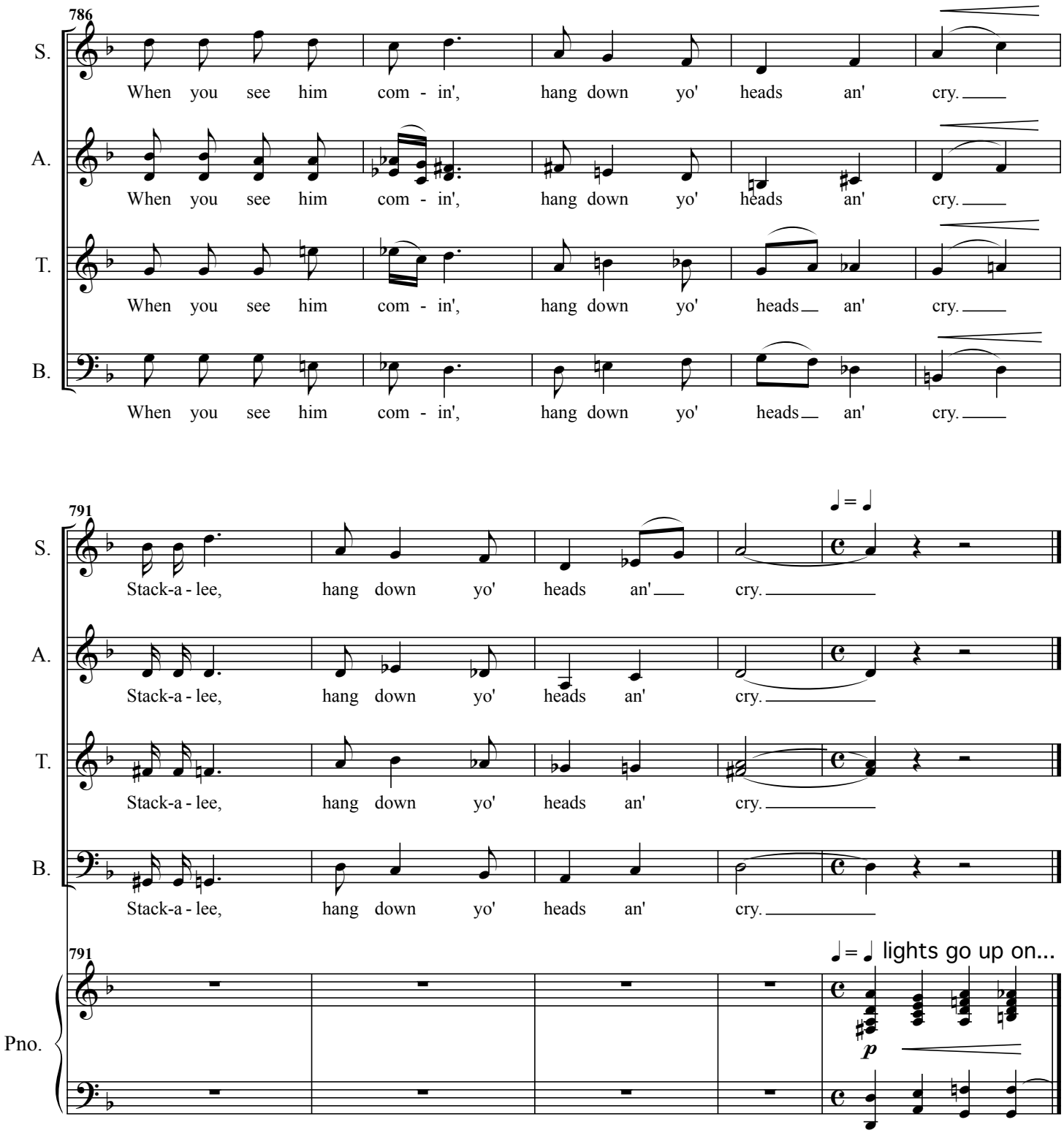
Scene VI

Choral interlude *

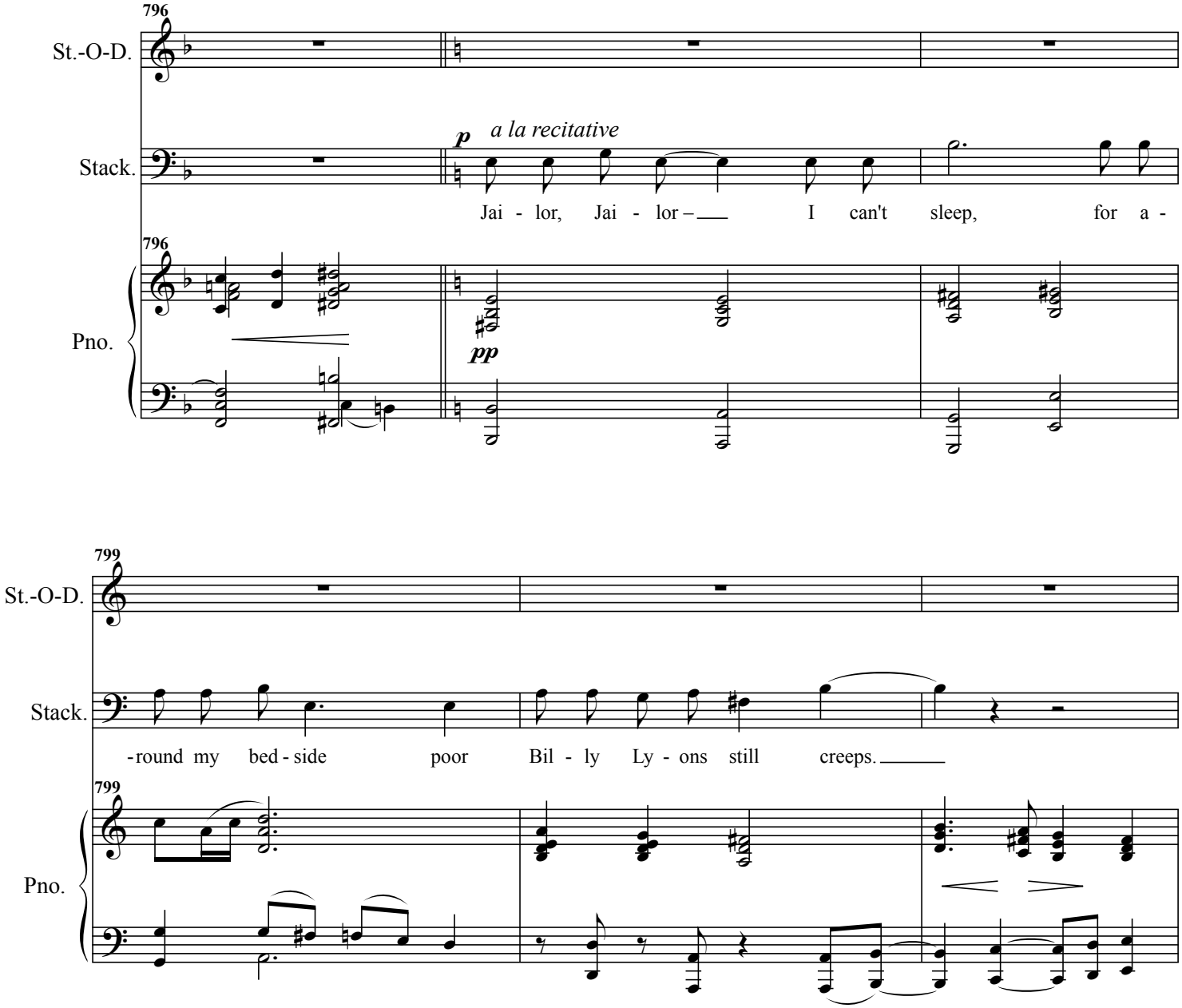


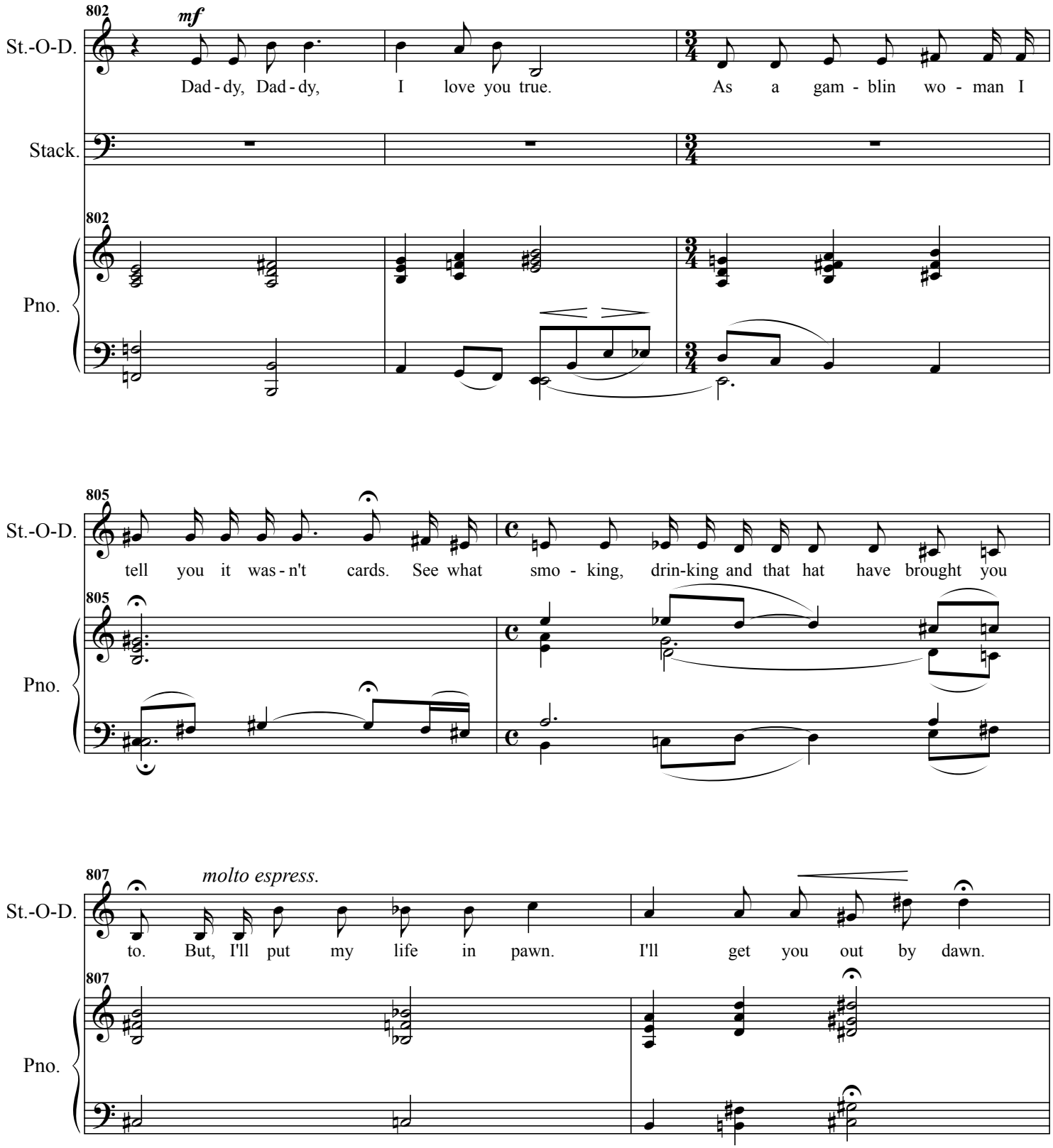
* The Soprano and Alto parts may be omitted. The entrie interlude may be done in unison with the Tenors and Basses.

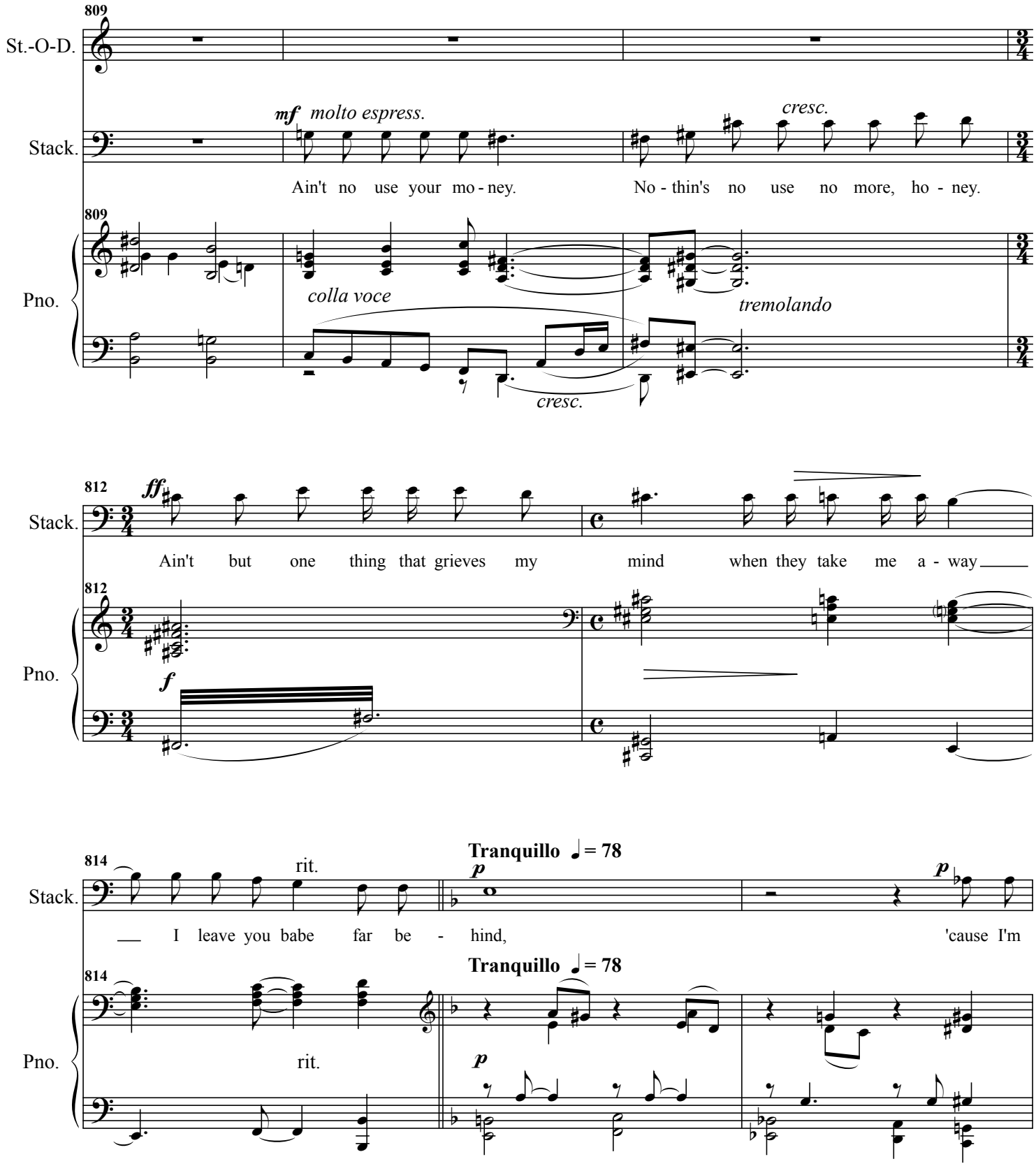

768
S.
A.
T.
B.
p
Stack-a - lee,
Hm...
cry.
Stack-a - lee,
hang down yo' heads an'
cry
774
mf
Don't let your soul run down,
Stack-a - lee.
Don't let your soul run
780
f
When you see him leav - in',
hoist your winds on high.
down.

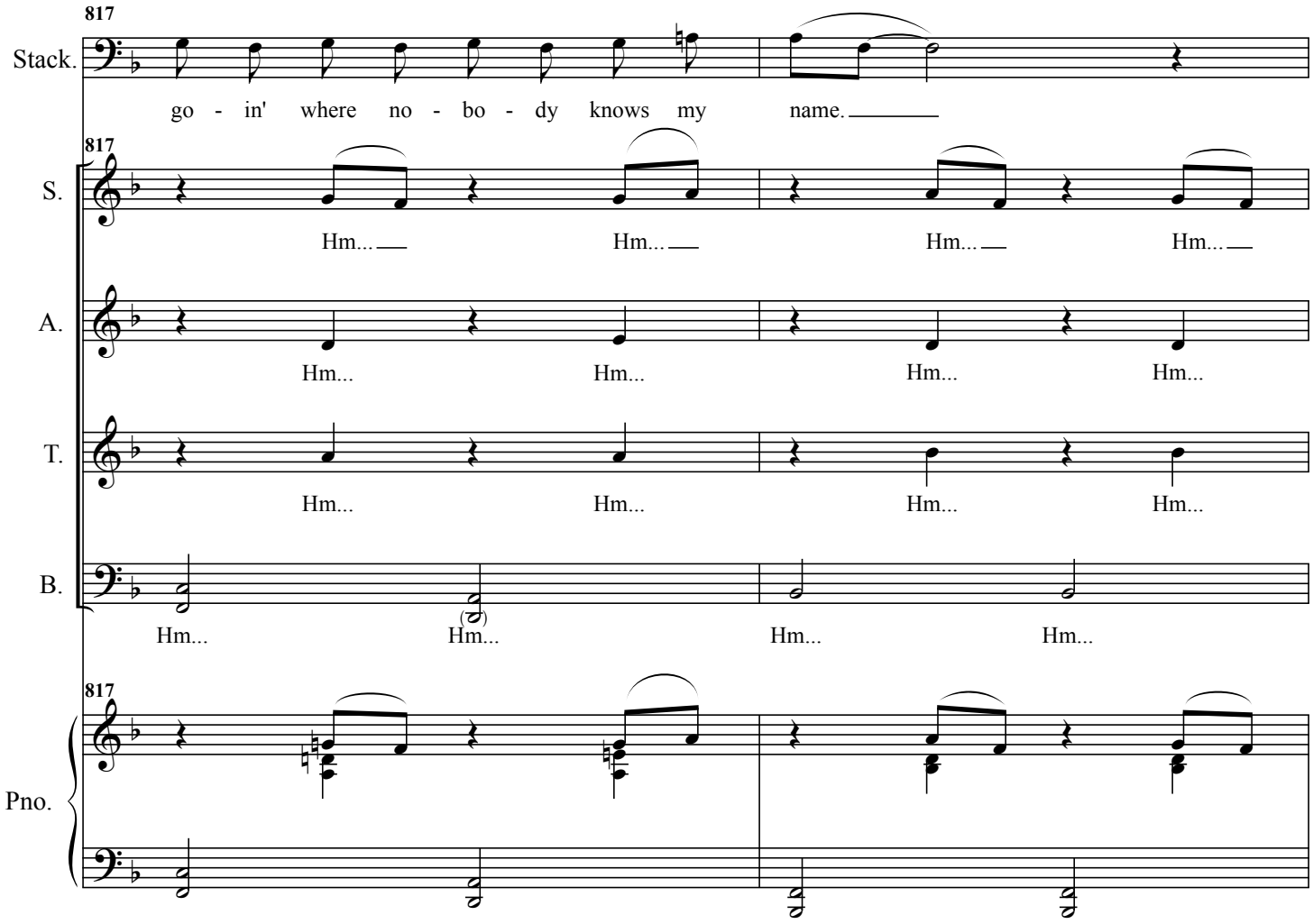

786
S.
When you see him com - in', hang down yo' heads an' cry.
A.
When you see him com - in', hang down yo' heads an' cry.
T.
When you see him com - in', hang down yo' heads an' cry.
B.
When you see him com - in', hang down yo' heads an' cry.
791
S.
Stack-a - lee, hang down yo' heads an' cry.
A.
Stack-a - lee, hang down yo' heads an' cry.
T.
Stack-a - lee, hang down yo' heads an' cry.
B.
Stack-a - lee, hang down yo' heads an' cry.
791
Pno.
lights go up on...
p

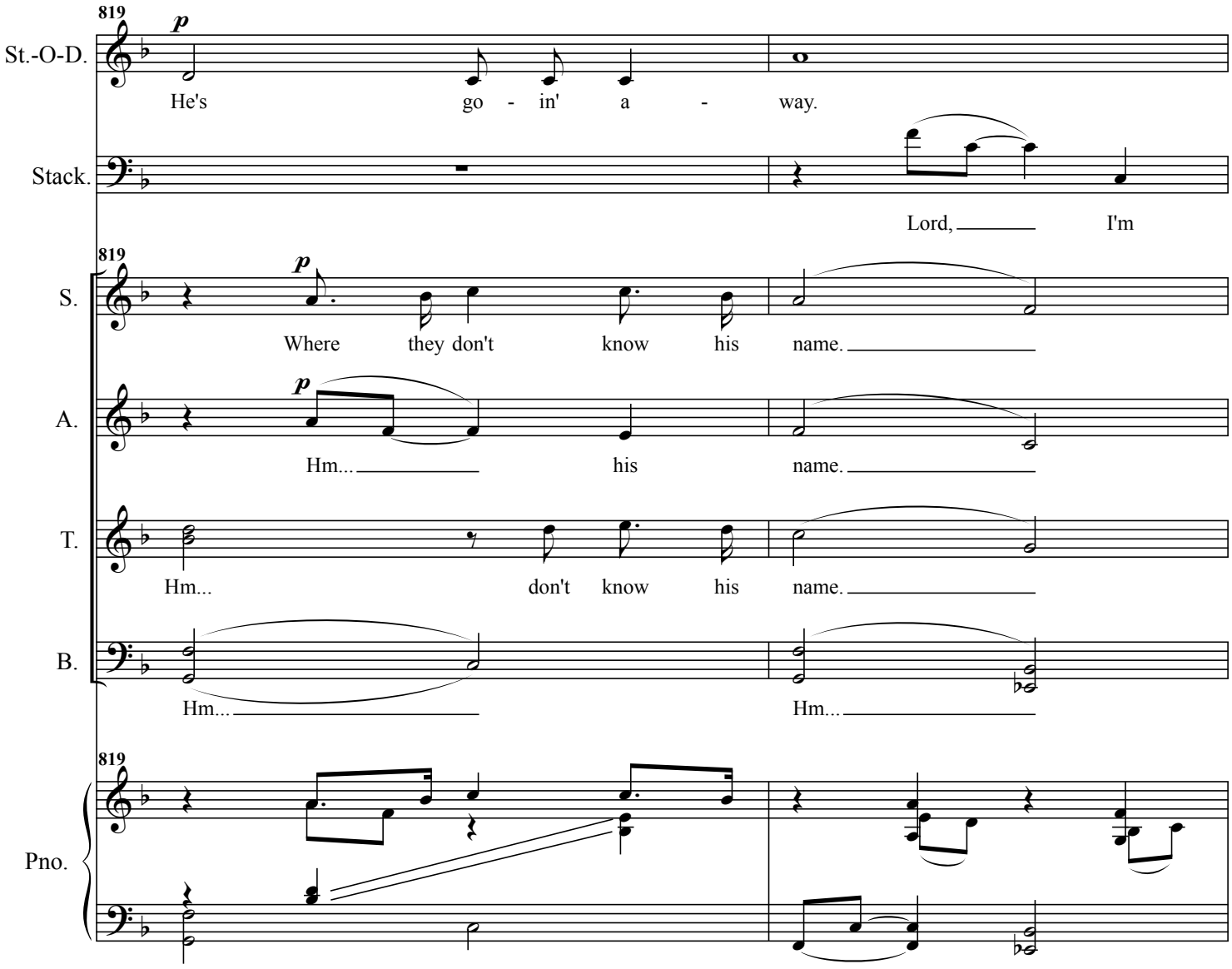
Scene VII
Prison Cell

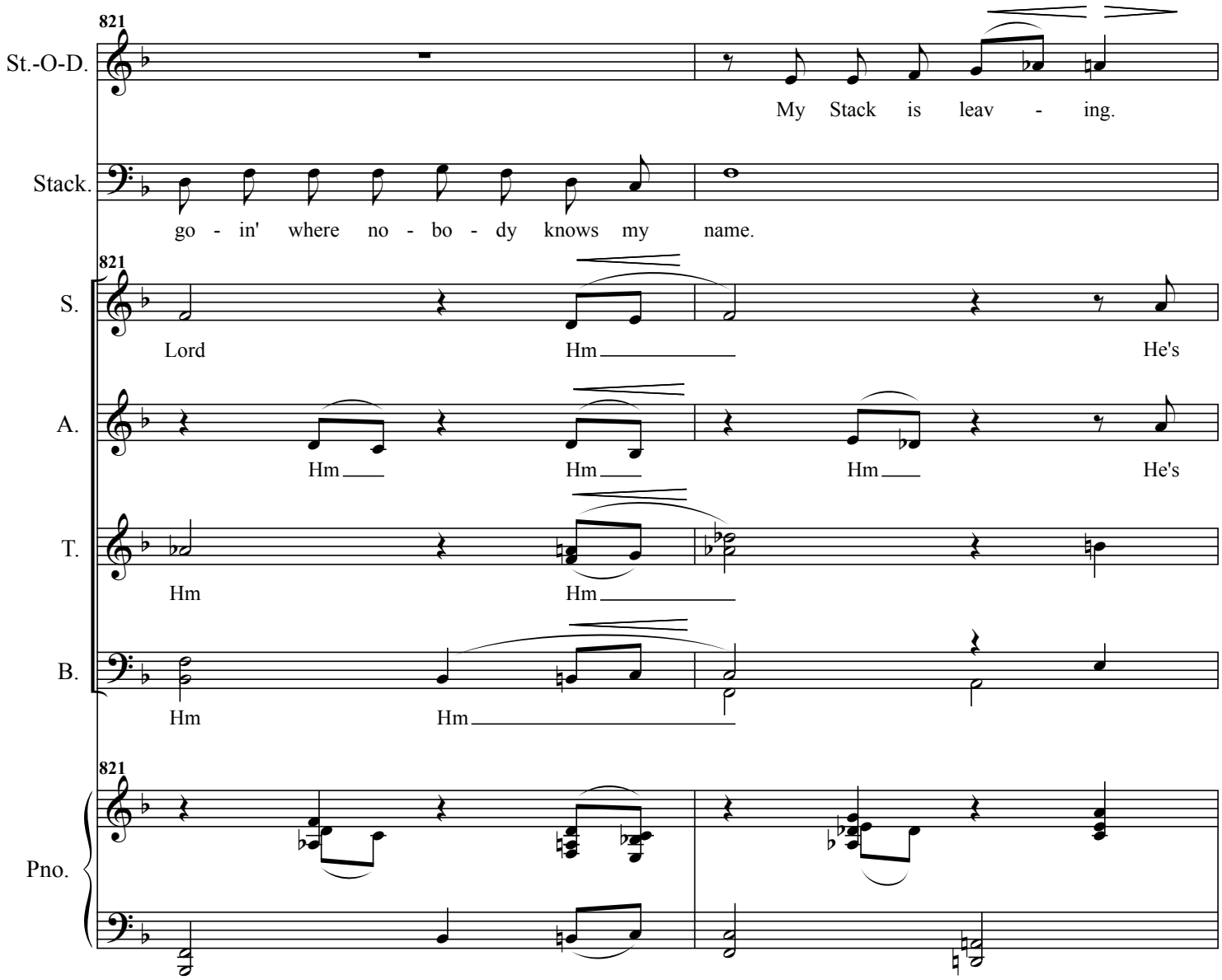


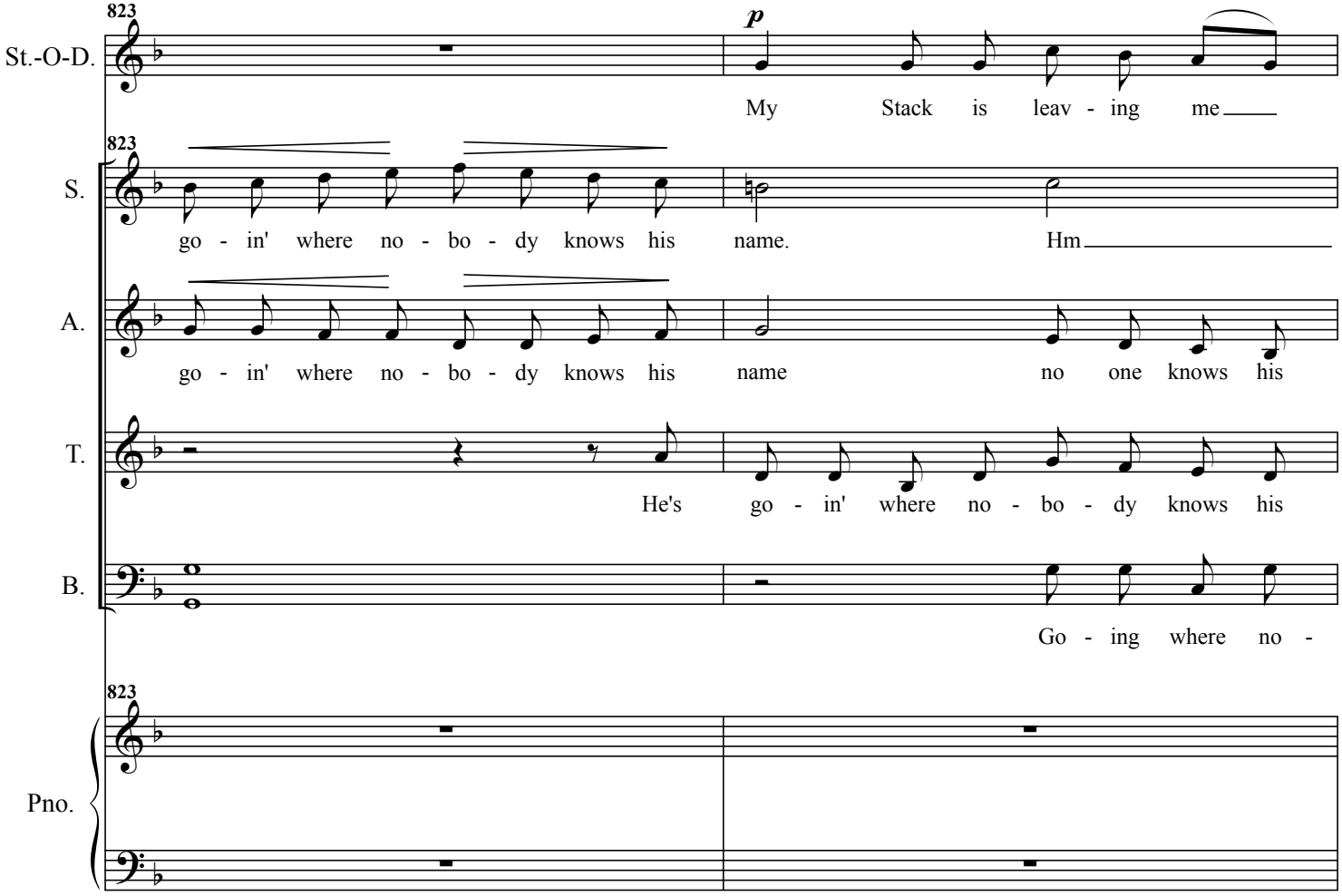

802
mf
St.-O-D.
Dad - dy, Dad - dy, I love you true. As a gam - blin wo - man I
Stack.
802
Pno.
805
St.-O-D.
tell you it was - n't cards. See what smo - king, drin-king and that hat have brought you
805
Pno.
807
molto espress.
St.-O-D.
to. But, I'll put my life in pawn. I'll get you out by dawn.
807
Pno.

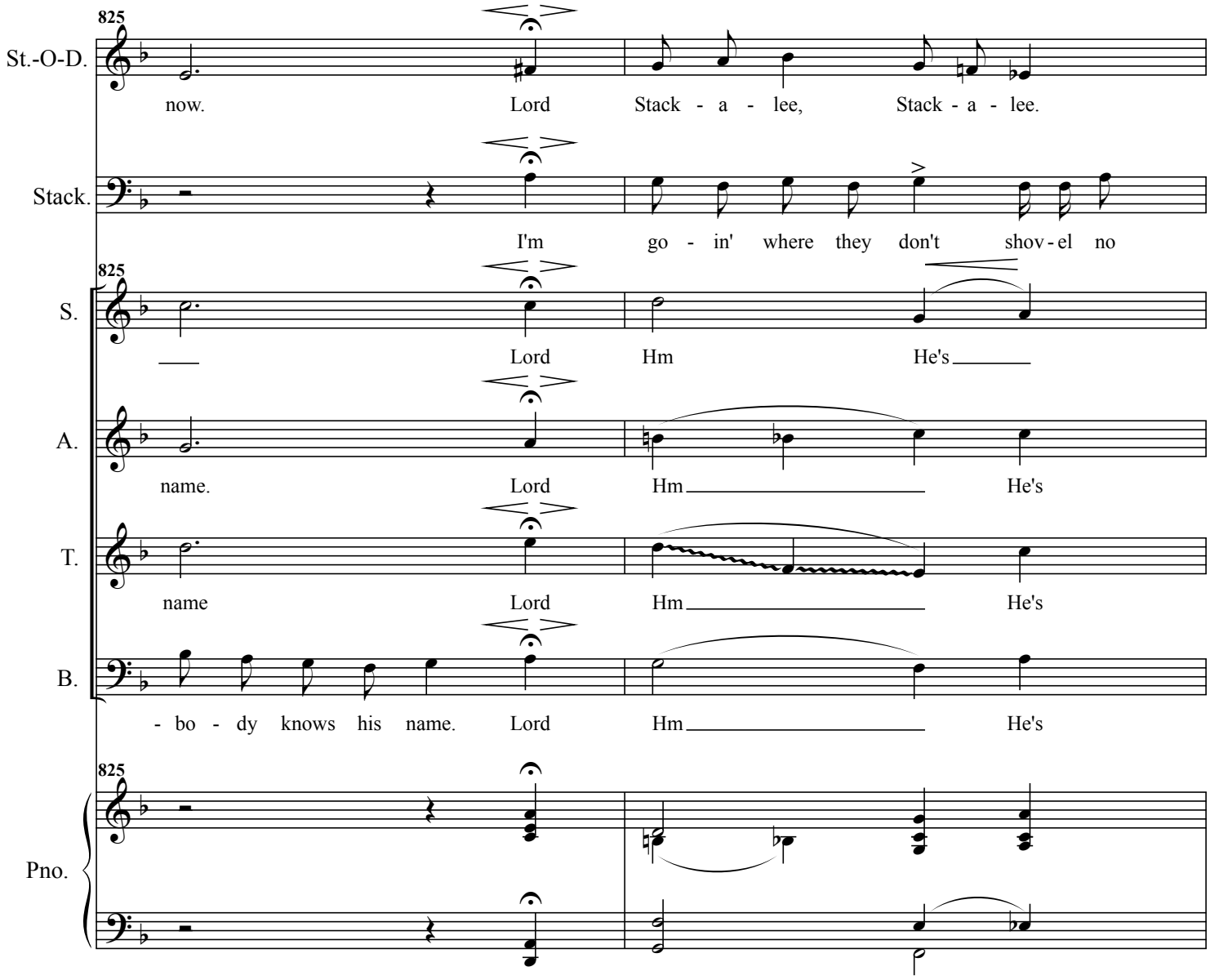

809
St.-O-D.
Stack.
mf molto espress.
cresc.
Ain't no use your mo - ney.
No - thin's no use no more, ho - ney.
809
Pno.
colla voce
tremolando
cresc.
812
ff
Stack.
Ain't but one thing that grieves my mind when they take me a - way
812
Pno.
f
814
rit.
Tranquillo ♩= 78
p
Stack.
I leave you babe far be - hind, 'cause I'm
814
Tranquillo ♩= 78
Pno.
rit.
p

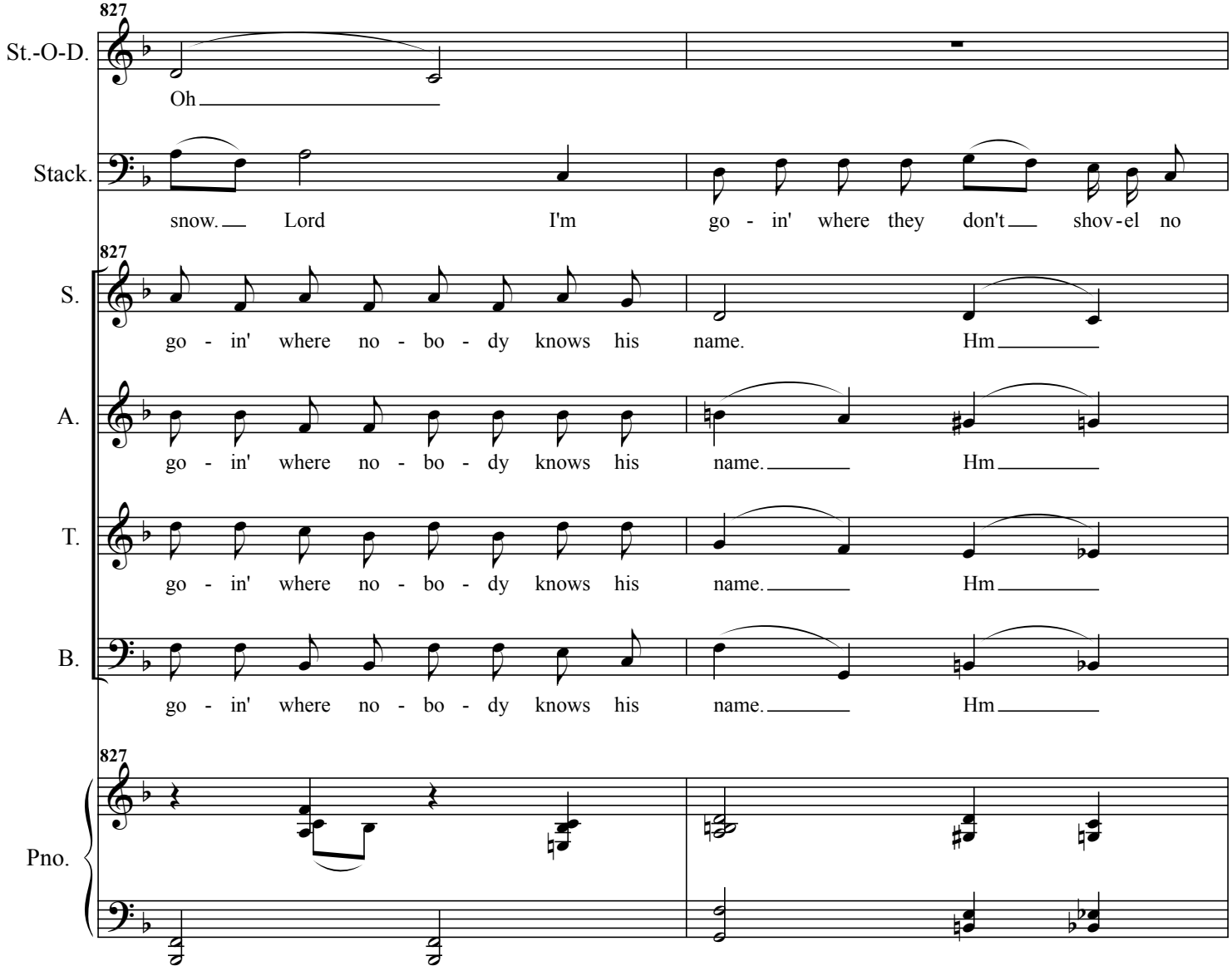

817
Stack.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows my name.
817
S.
Hm... Hm... Hm... Hm...
A.
Hm... Hm... Hm... Hm...
T.
Hm... Hm... Hm... Hm...
B.
Hm... Hm... Hm... Hm...
817
Pno.

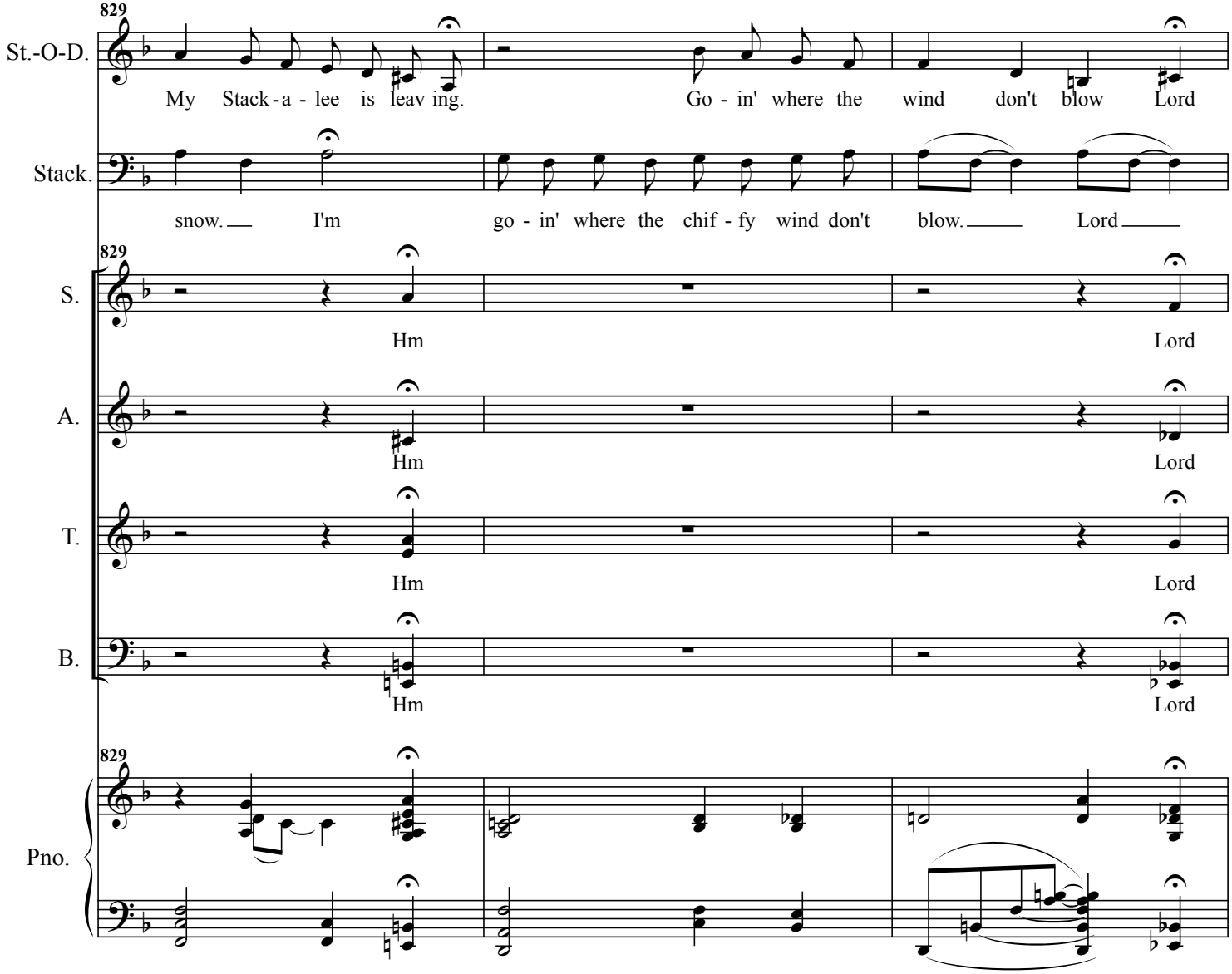

819
St.-O-D.
He's go - in' a - way.
Stack.
Lord, I'm
819
S.
Where they don't know his name.
A.
Hm... his name.
T.
Hm... don't know his name.
B.
Hm... Hm...
819
Pno.

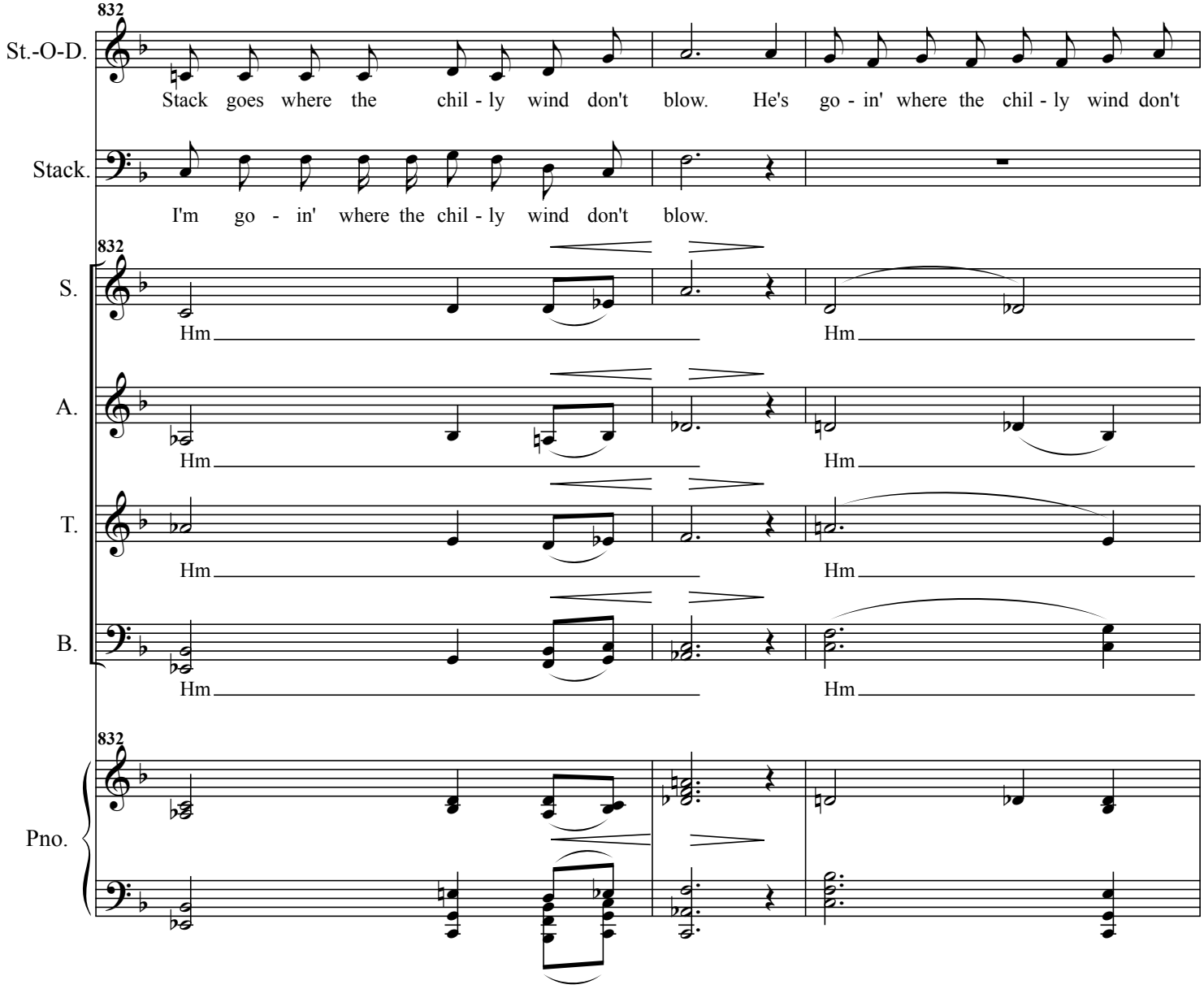

821
St.-O-D.
My Stack is leav - ing.
Stack.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows my name.
821
S.
Lord
Hm
He's
A.
Hm
Hm
Hm
He's
T.
Hm
Hm
B.
Hm
Hm
821
Pno.

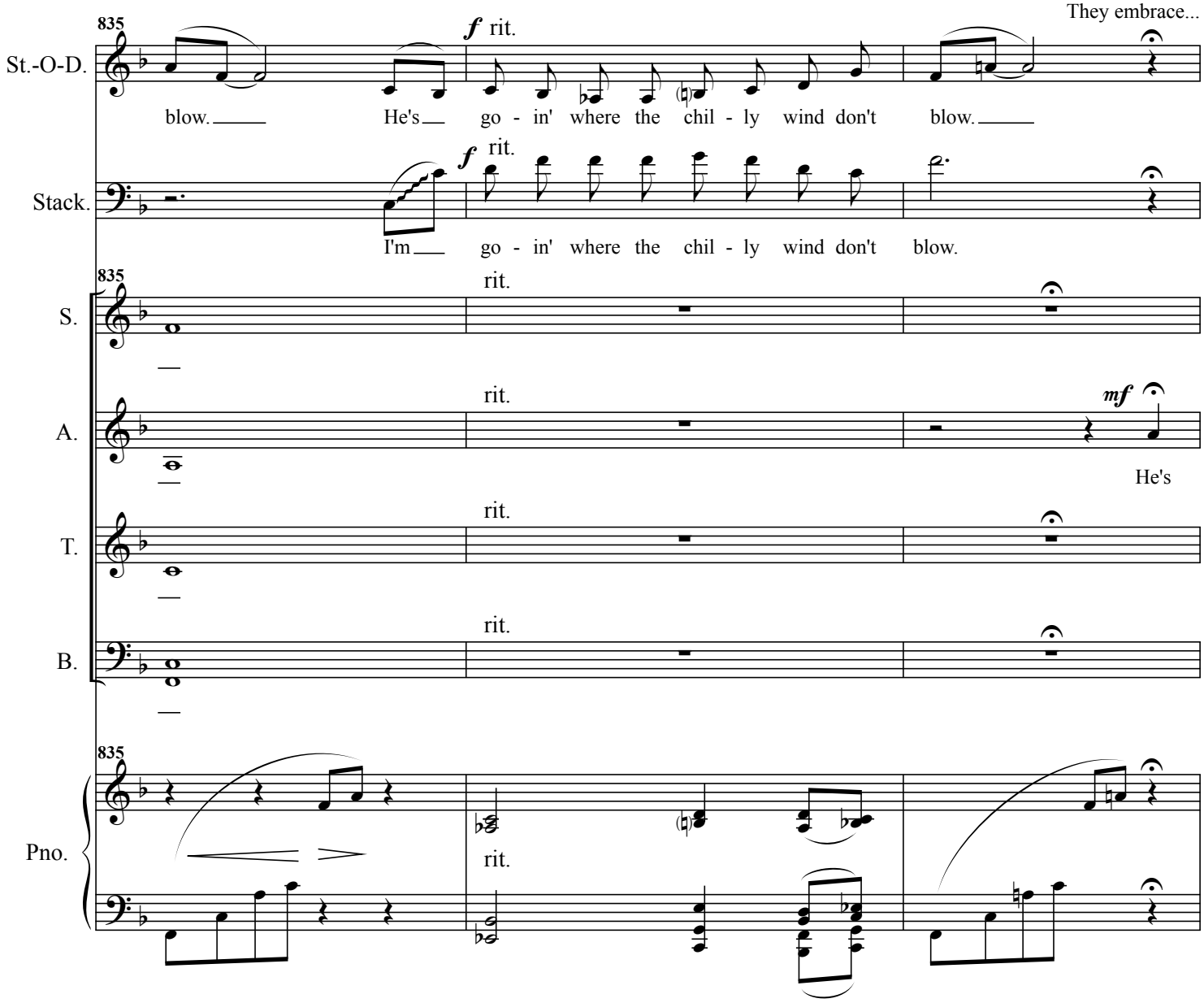

823
St.-O-D.
p
My Stack is leav - ing me
823
S.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name. Hm
A.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name no one knows his
T.
He's go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his
B.
Go - ing where no -
823
Pno.

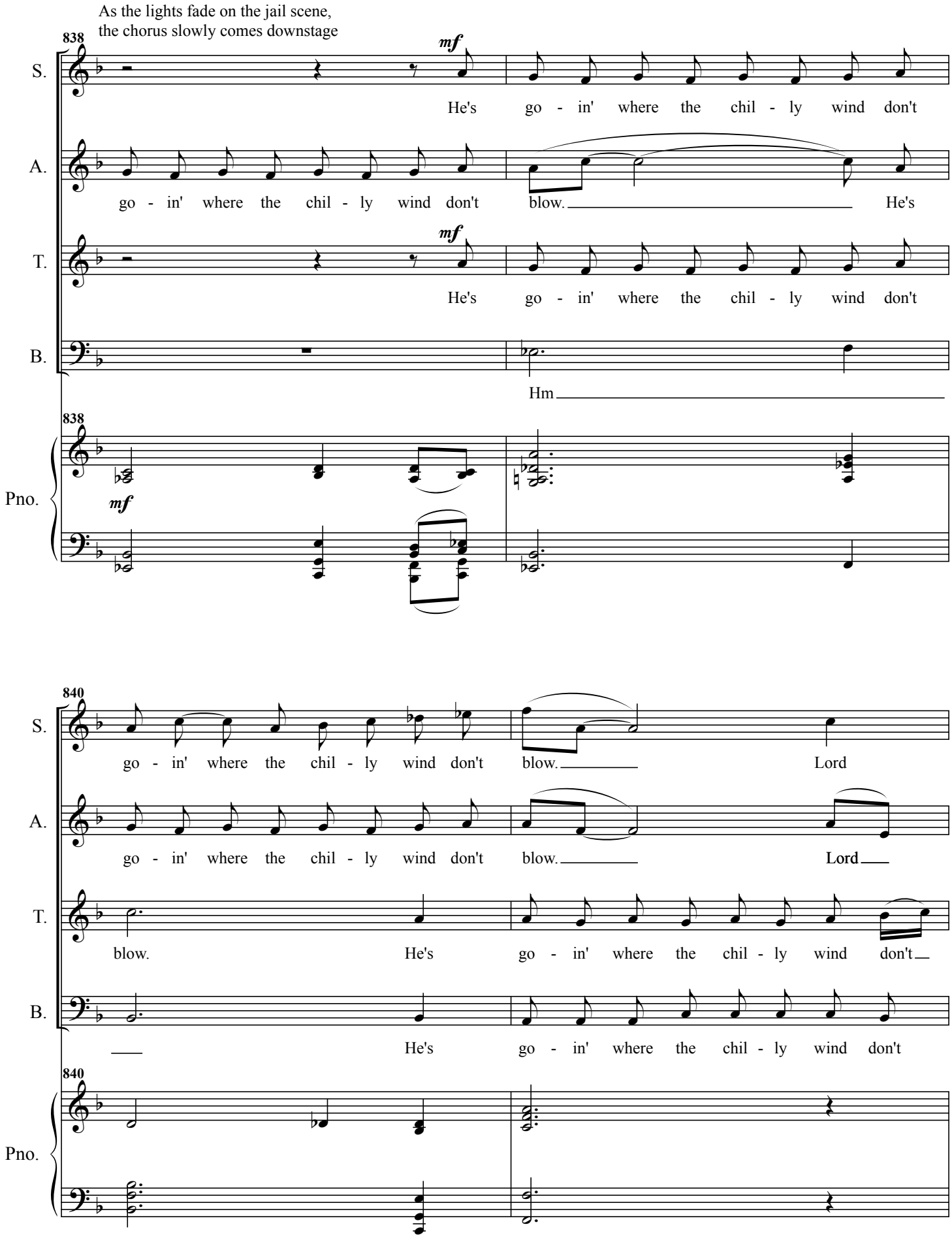

825
St.-O-D.
now. Lord Stack - a - lee, Stack - a - lee.
Stack.
I'm go - in' where they don't shov - el no
825
S.
Lord Hm He's
A.
name. Lord Hm He's
T.
name Lord Hm He's
B.
- bo - dy knows his name. Lord Hm He's
825
Pno.

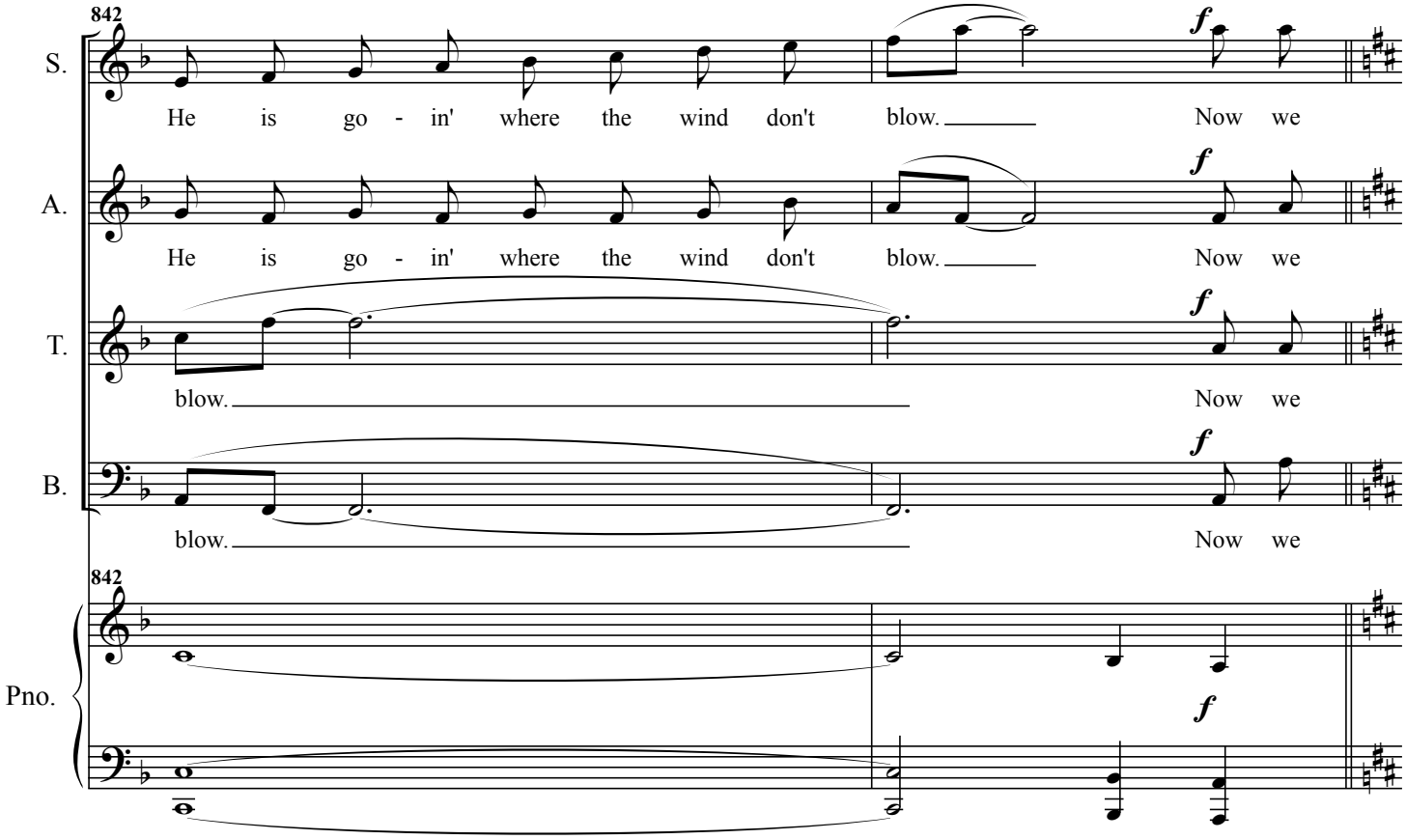

827
St.-O-D.
Oh
Stack.
snow. Lord I'm go - in' where they don't shov - el no
827
S.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name. Hm
A.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name. Hm
T.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name. Hm
B.
go - in' where no - bo - dy knows his name. Hm
827
Pno.

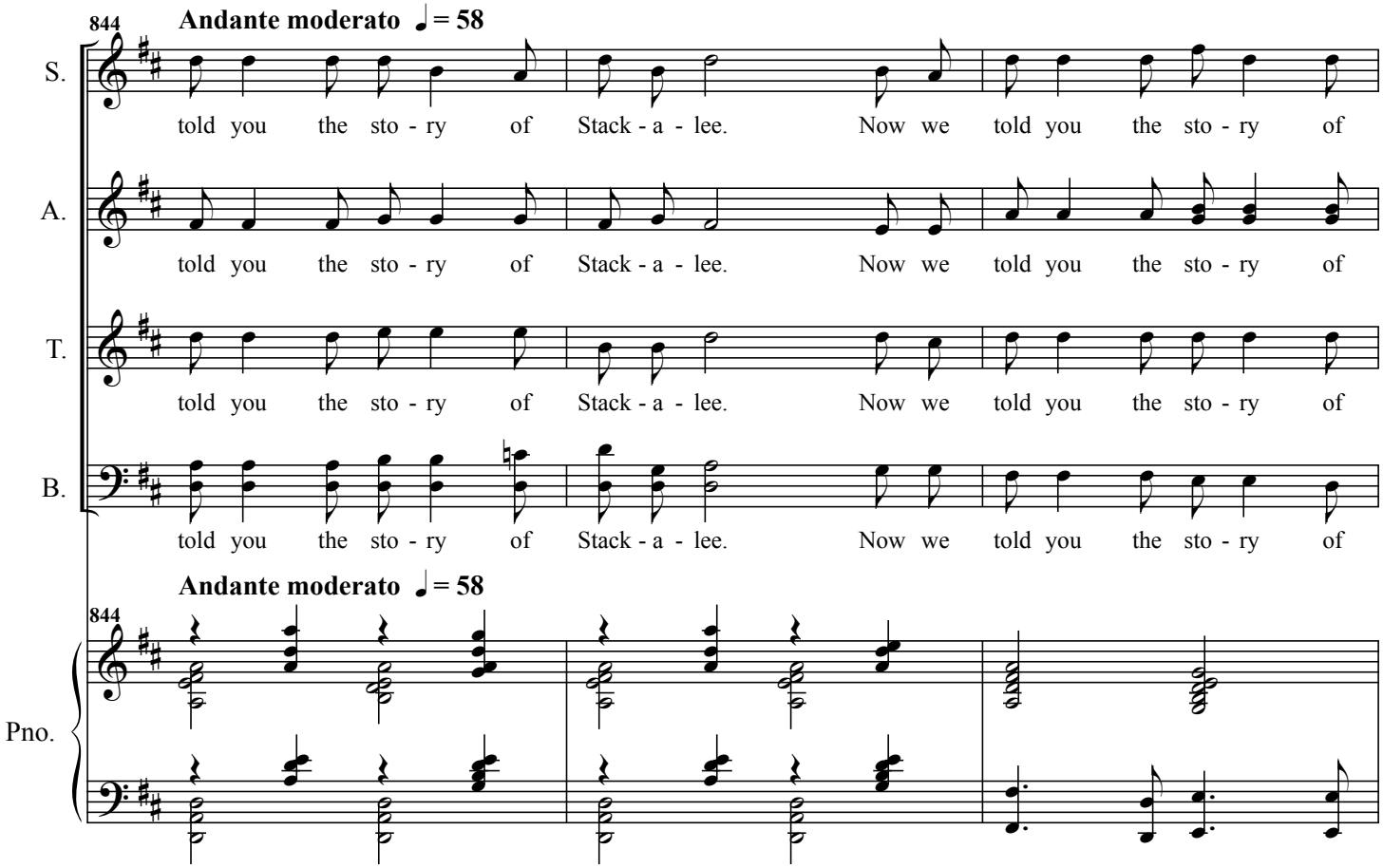

829
St.-O-D.
My Stack - a - lee is leav ing.
Go - in' where the wind don't blow Lord
Stack.
snow. I'm
go - in' where the chif - fy wind don't blow. Lord
829
S.
Hm
Lord
A.
Hm
Lord
T.
Hm
Lord
B.
Hm
Lord
829
Pno.

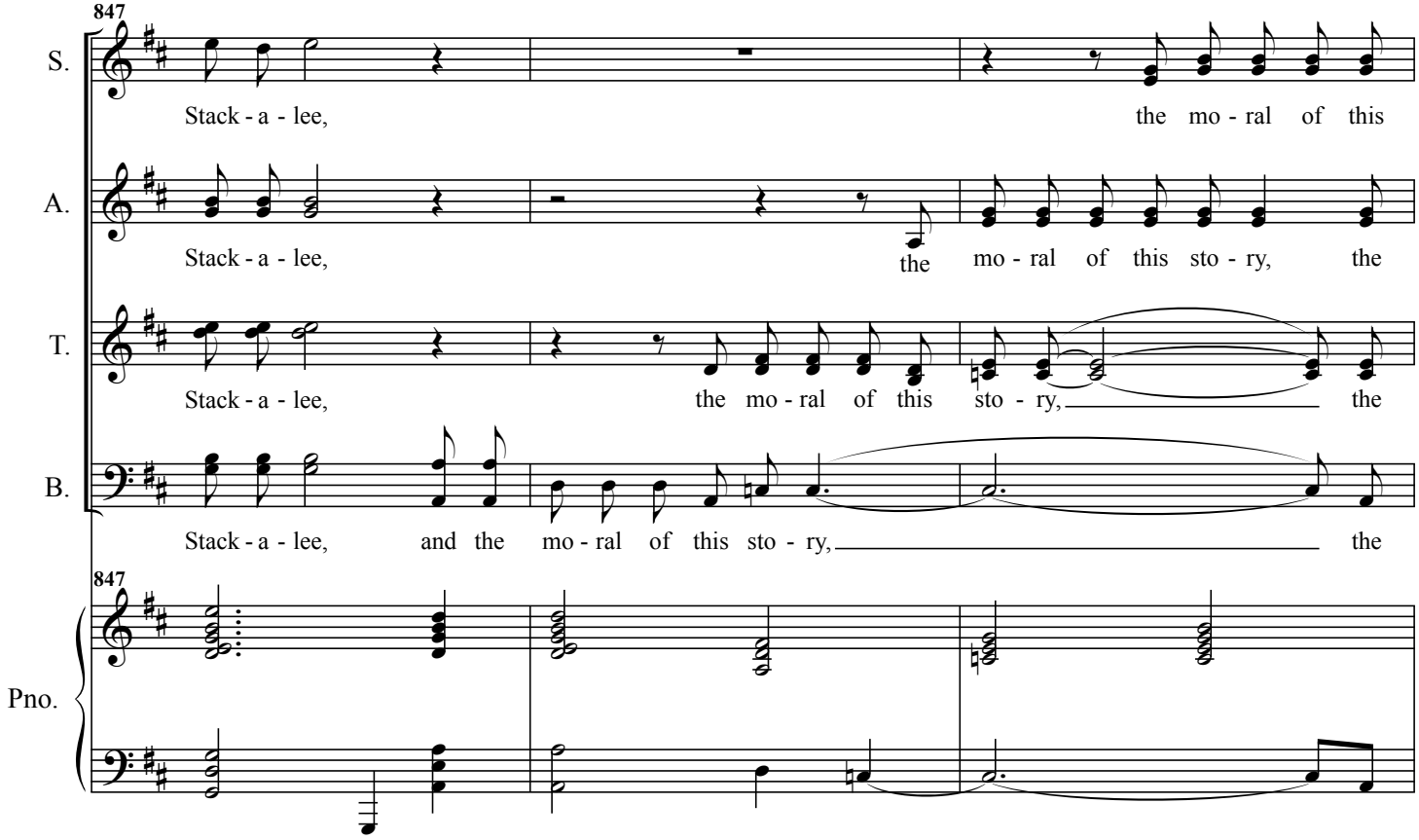

832
St.-O-D.
Stack goes where the chil - ly wind don't blow. He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't
Stack.
I'm go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow.
832
S.
Hm
Hm
A.
Hm
Hm
T.
Hm
Hm
B.
Hm
Hm
832
Pno.

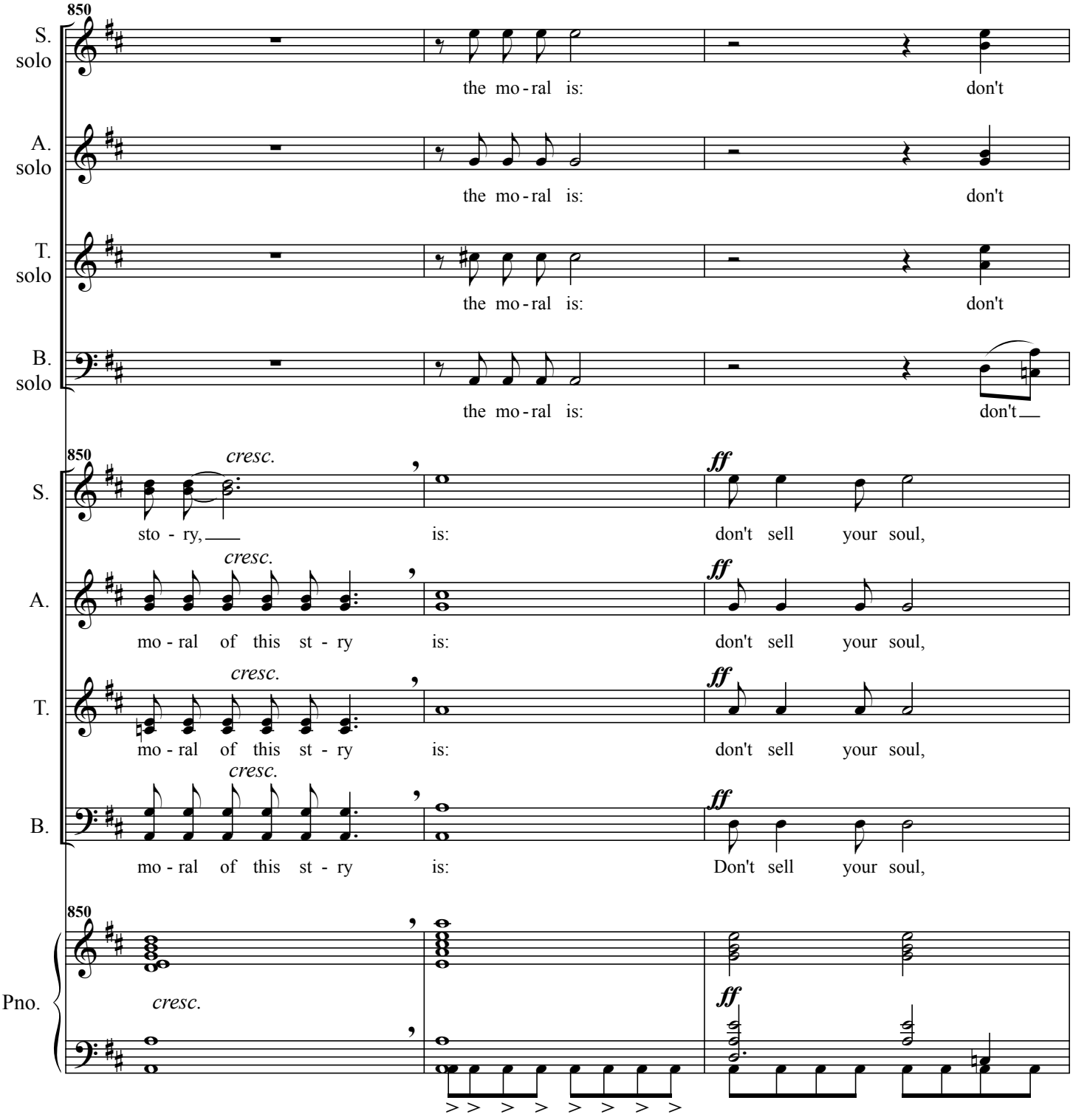

They embrace...
835
St.-O-D.
f rit.
blow. He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow.
Stack.
f rit.
I'm go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow.
835
S.
rit.
A.
rit.
mf
He's
T.
rit.
B.
rit.
835
Pno.
rit.

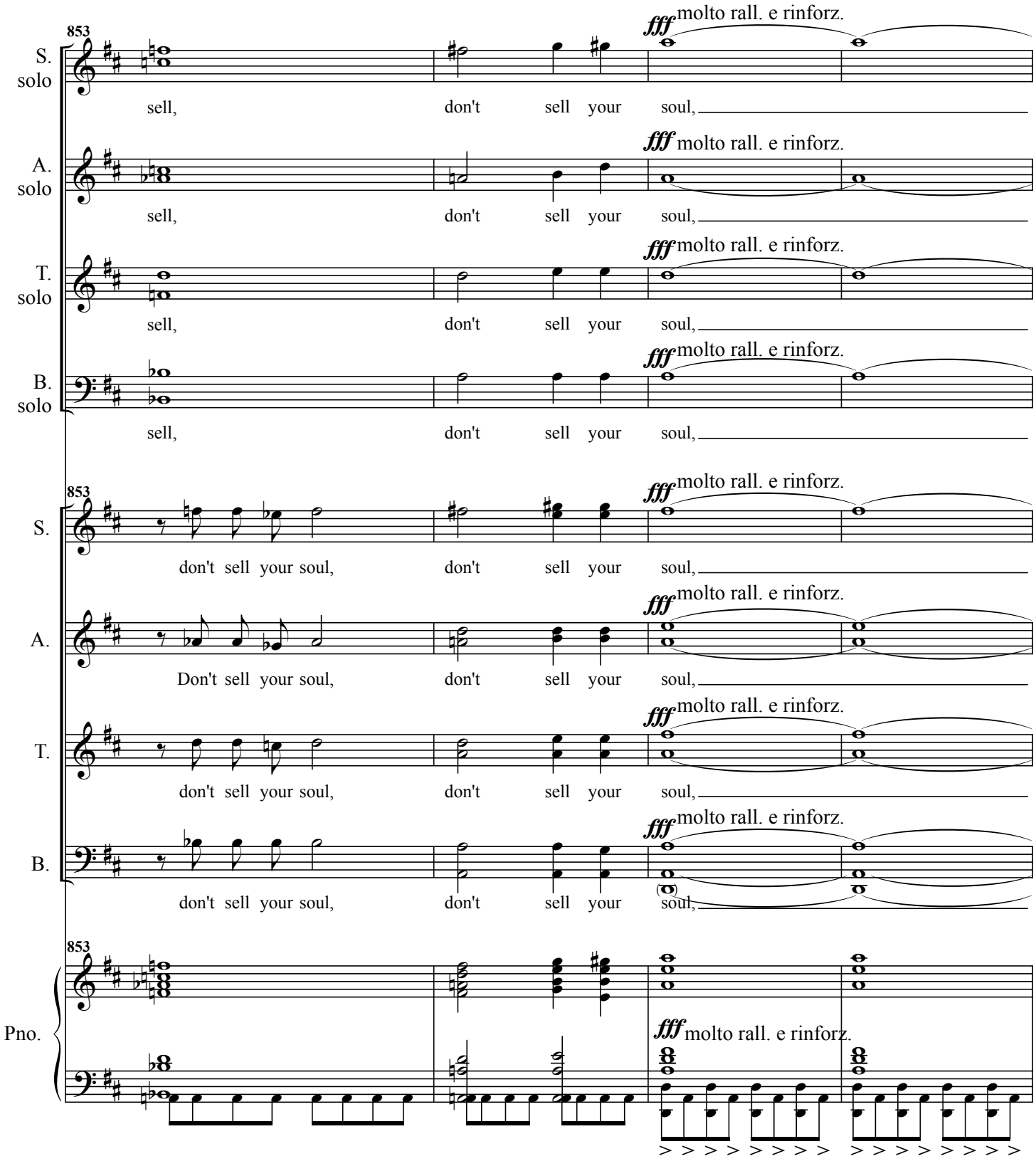

As the lights fade on the jail scene,
the chorus slowly comes downstage
838
S.
A.
T.
B.
Pno.
mf
He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't
go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow. He's
He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't
Hm
840
go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow. Lord
go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't blow. Lord
blow. He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't
He's go - in' where the chil - ly wind don't

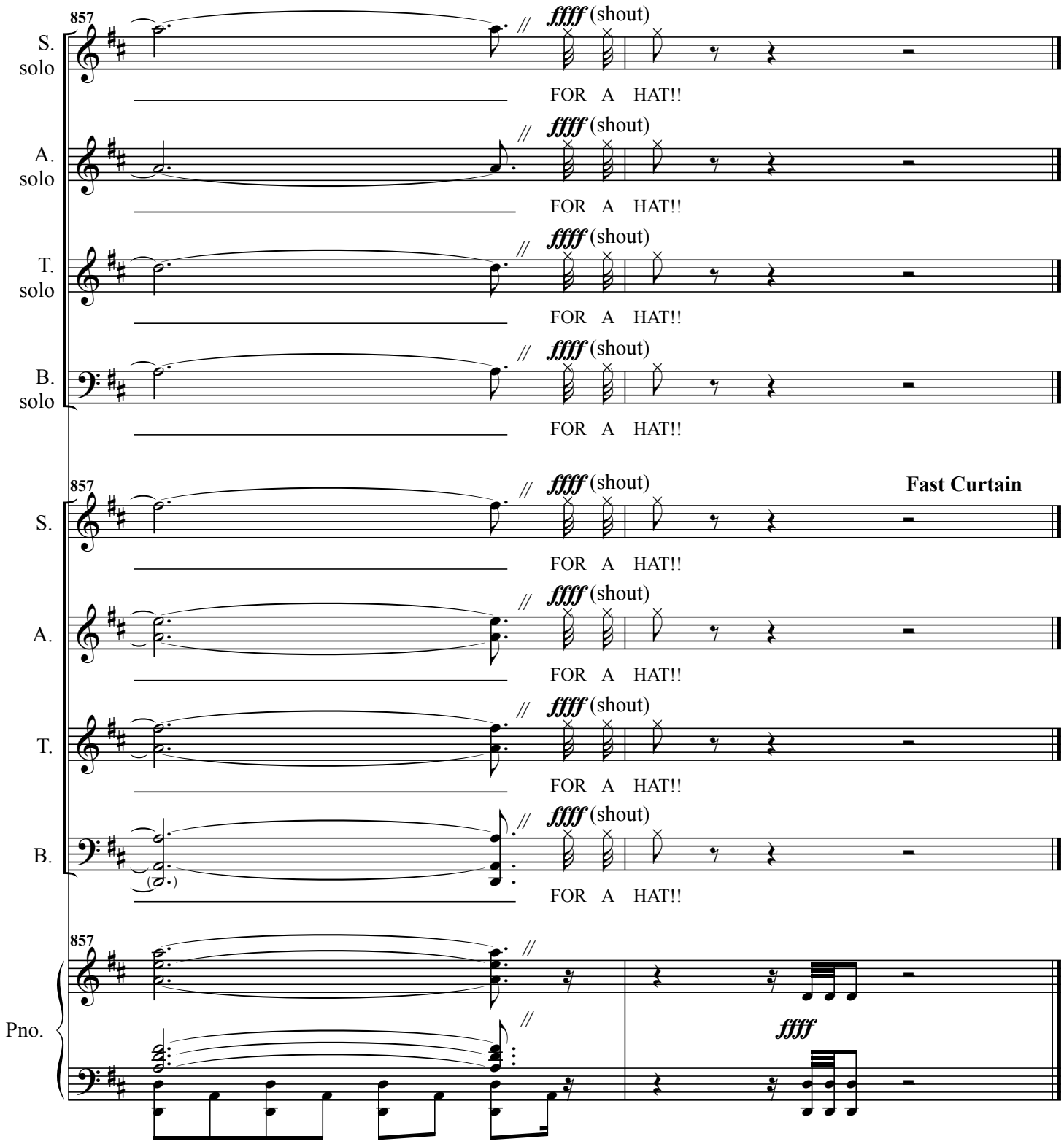

842
S.
He is go - in' where the wind don't blow. Now we
A.
He is go - in' where the wind don't blow. Now we
T.
blow. Now we
B.
blow. Now we
Pno.
f


844
Andante moderato ♩= 58
S.
told you the sto - ry of Stack - a - lee. Now we told you the sto - ry of
A.
told you the sto - ry of Stack - a - lee. Now we told you the sto - ry of
T.
told you the sto - ry of Stack - a - lee. Now we told you the sto - ry of
B.
told you the sto - ry of Stack - a - lee. Now we told you the sto - ry of
Pno.


847
S.
Stack - a - lee,
the mo - ral of this
A.
Stack - a - lee,
the
mo - ral of this sto - ry,
the
T.
Stack - a - lee,
the mo - ral of this
sto - ry,
the
B.
Stack - a - lee,
and the
mo - ral of this sto - ry,
the
847
Pno.


850
S. solo
the mo - ral is:
don't
A. solo
the mo - ral is:
don't
T. solo
the mo - ral is:
don't
B. solo
the mo - ral is:
don't
850
S.
cresc.
sto - ry,
is:
ff
don't sell your soul,
A.
cresc.
mo - ral of this st - ry
is:
ff
don't sell your soul,
T.
cresc.
mo - ral of this st - ry
is:
ff
don't sell your soul,
B.
cresc.
mo - ral of this st - ry
is:
ff
Don't sell your soul,
850
Pno.
cresc.
ff


853
S. solo
sell, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
A. solo
sell, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
T. solo
sell, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
B. solo
sell, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
853
S.
don't sell your soul, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
A.
Don't sell your soul, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
T.
don't sell your soul, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
B.
don't sell your soul, don't sell your soul,
fff molto rall. e rinforz.
853
Pno.
fff molto rall. e rinforz.


857
S. solo
A. solo
T. solo
B. solo
ffff (shout)
FOR A HAT!!
857
S.
A.
T.
B.
Fast Curtain
857
Pno.
ffff
Fin