Stack-O'-Dollars

A one-act folk-opera
with a moral.

Lee Nells

Cast

Stackalee = Baritone

Stack-O'-Dollars = Contralto

Devil = Bass-Baritone

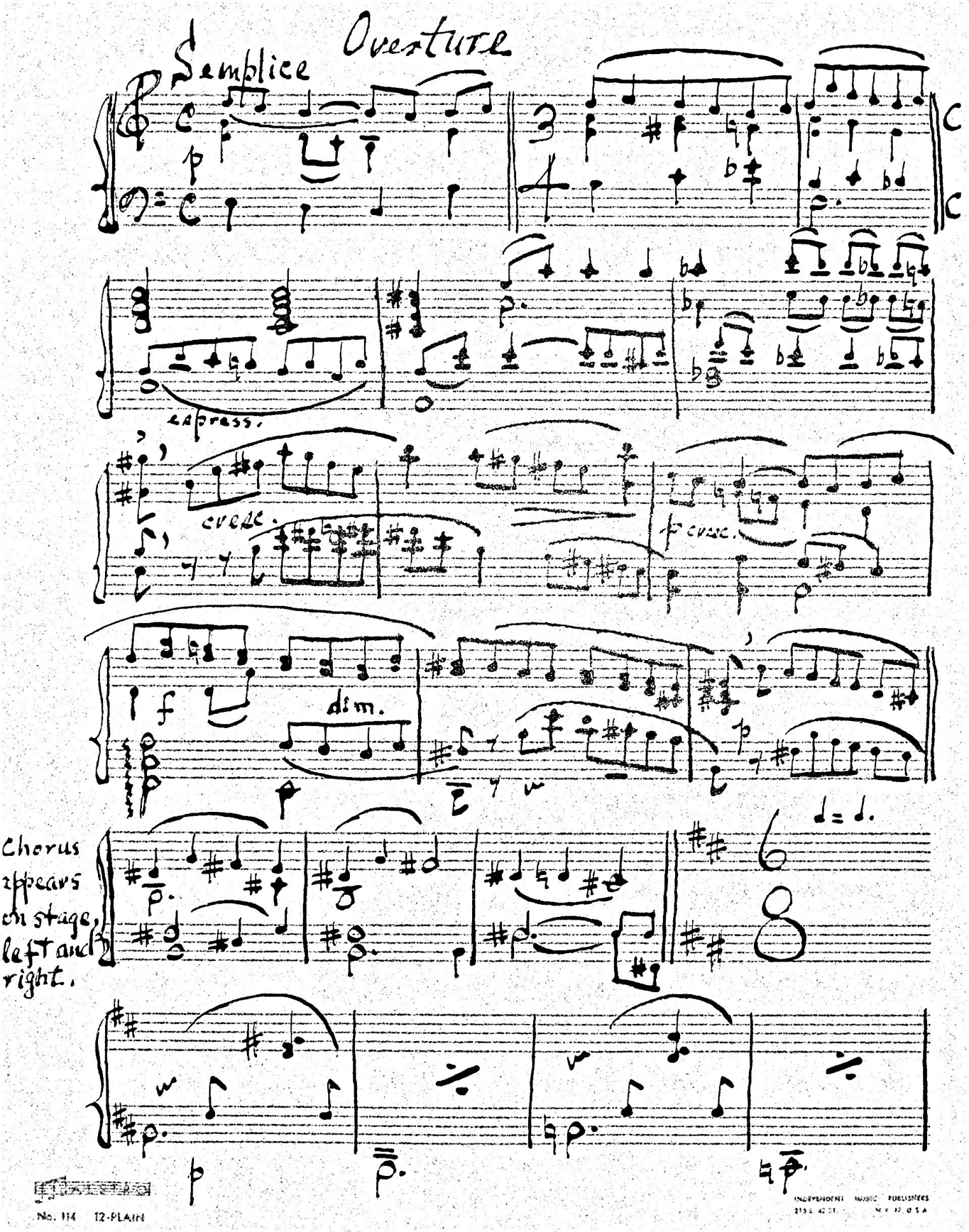
Chorus

Stackalee may be done with a simple back-drop of black or plush-red.

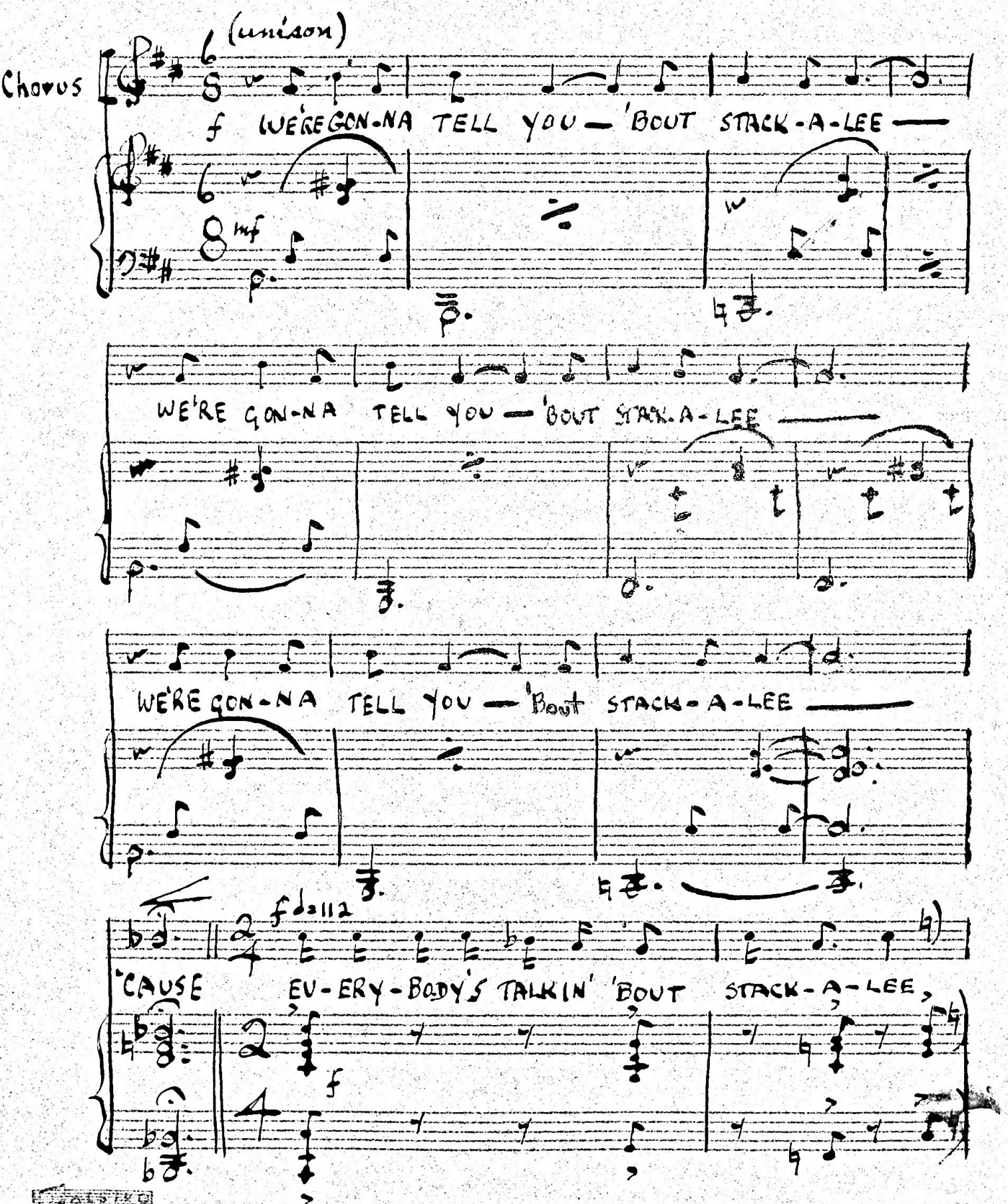
The chorus is grouped stage left and right.

No. 114 12-PLAIN

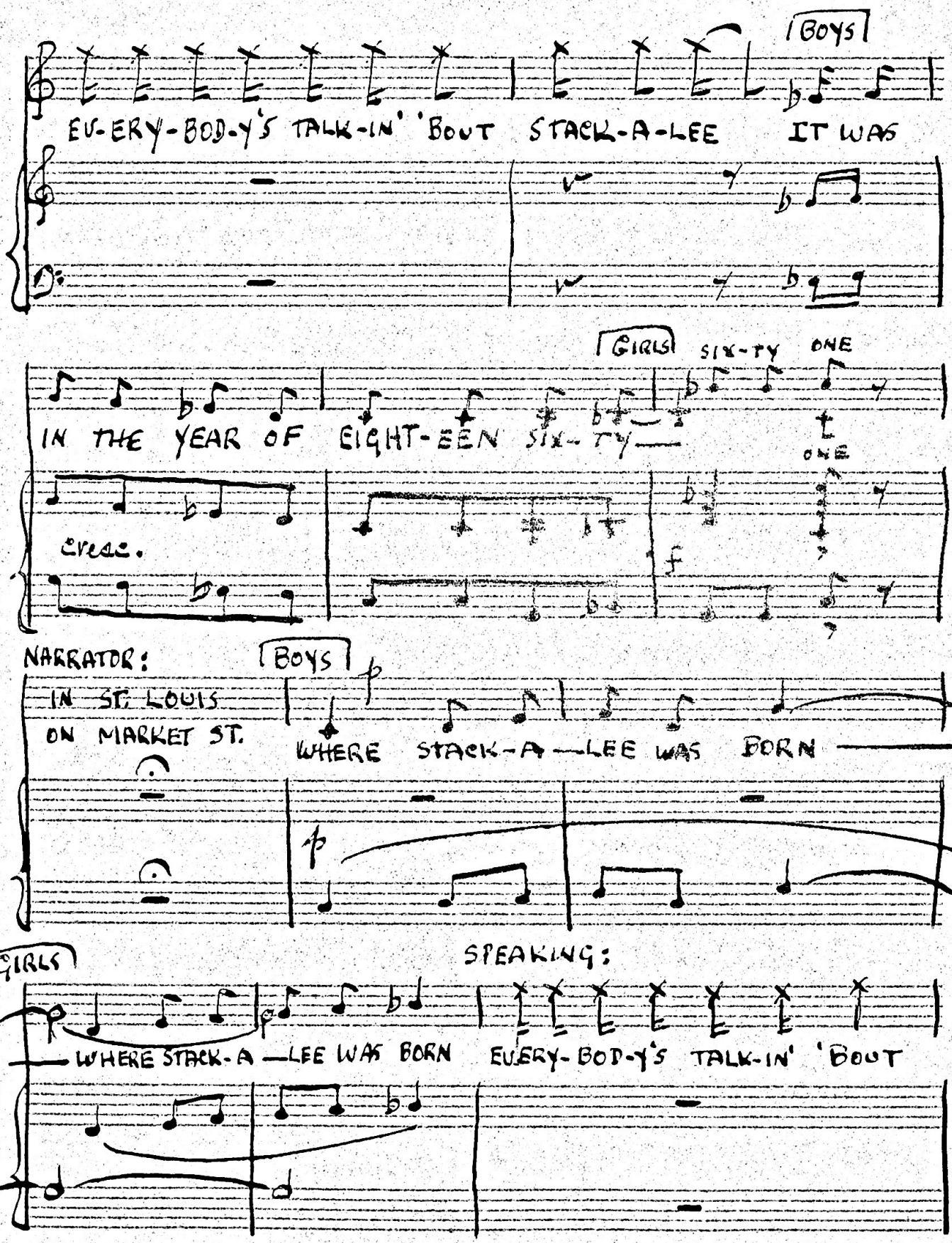
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS



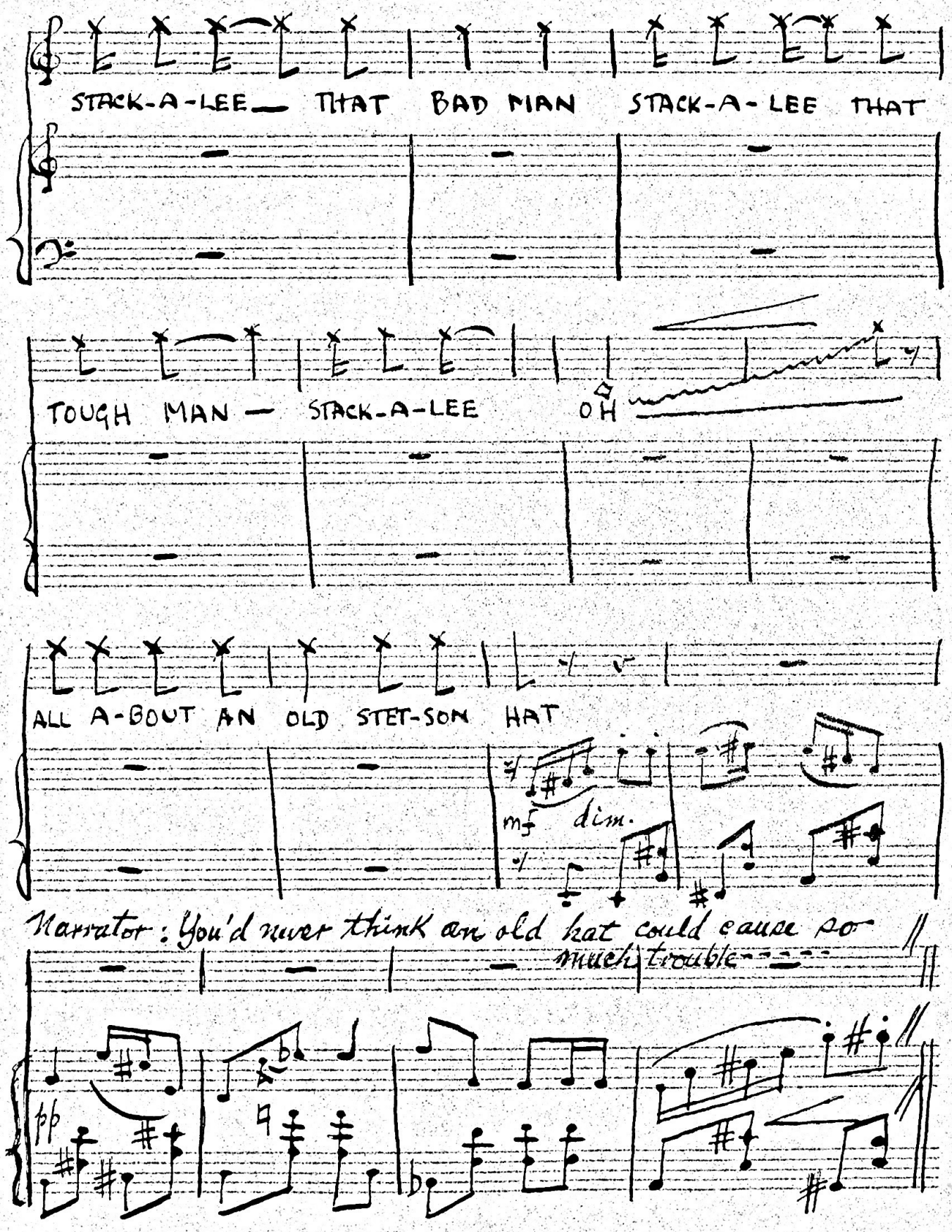
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS

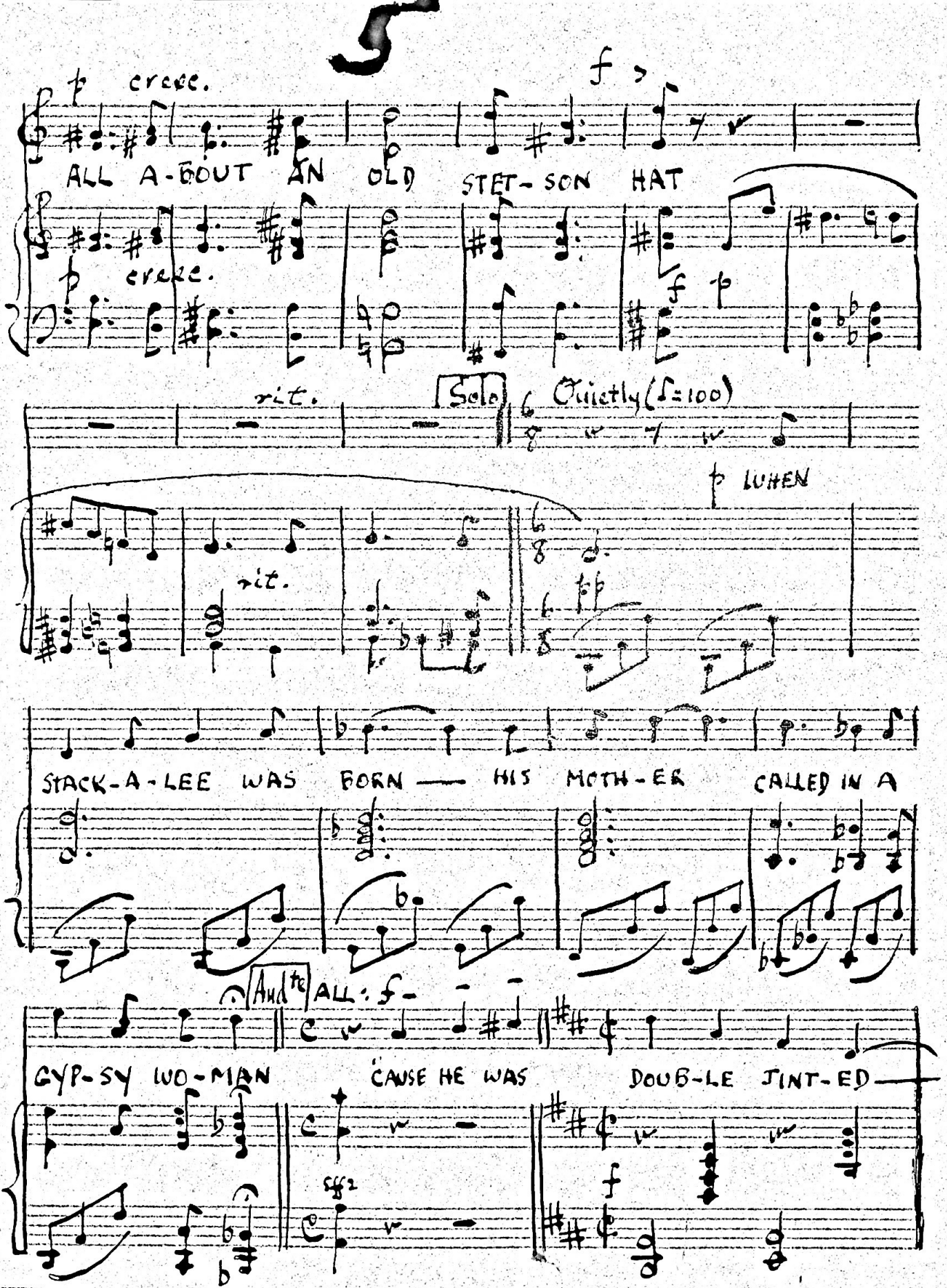


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

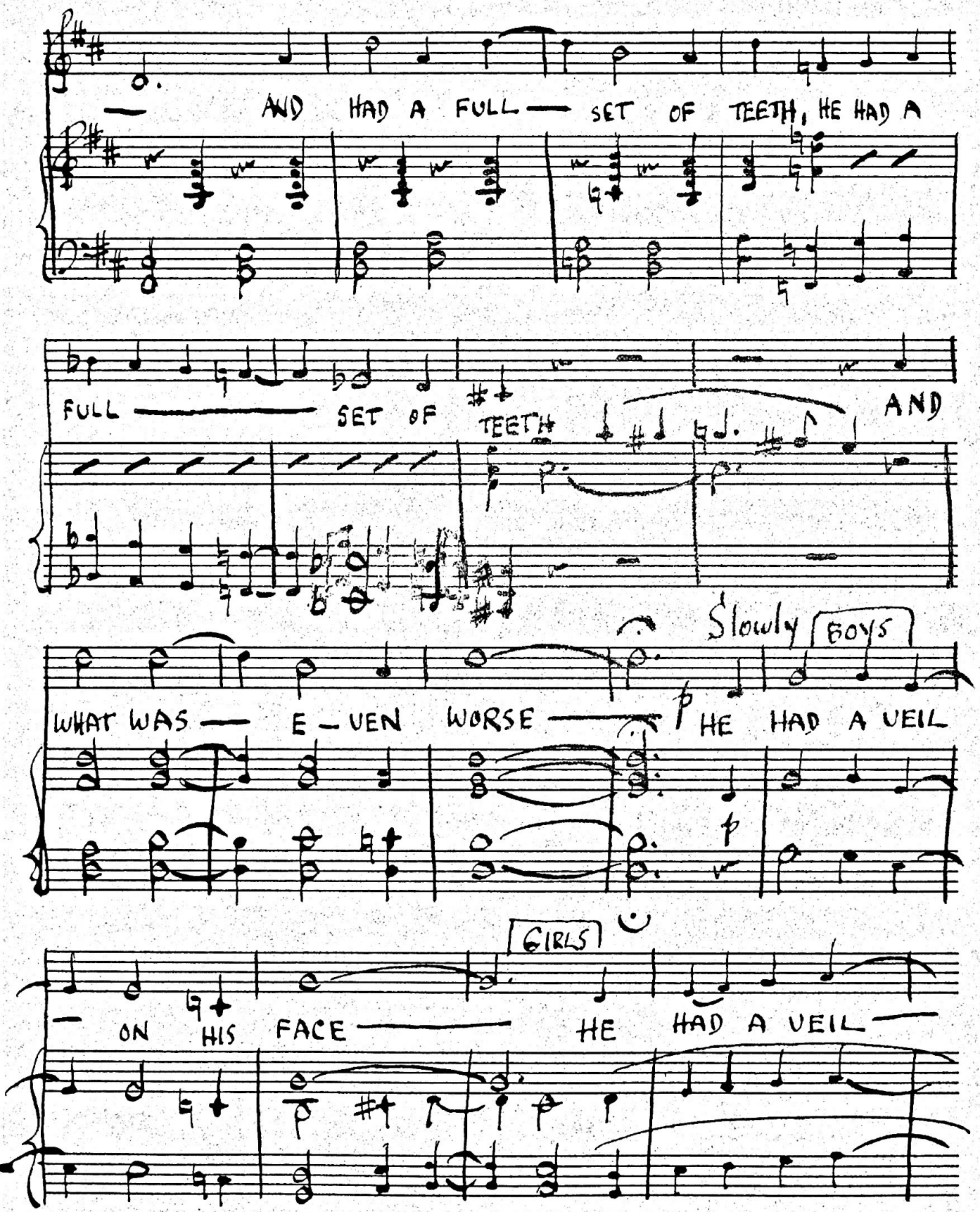


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
213 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

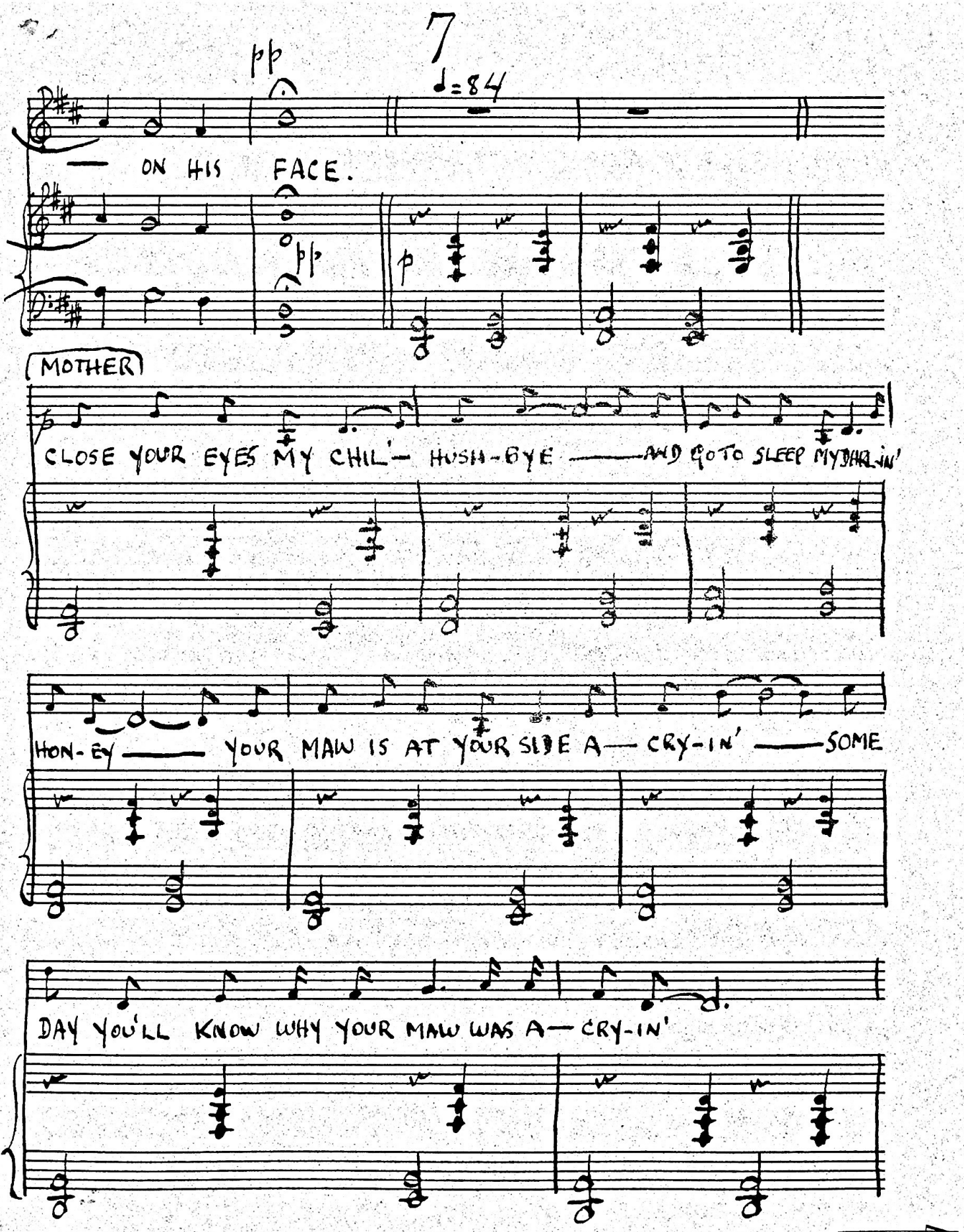

STACK-A-LEE— THAT BAD MAN STACK-A-LEE THAT
TOUGH MAN — STACK-A-LEE OH
ALL A-BOUT AN OLD STET-SON HAT
mf dim.
Narrator: You'd never think an old hat could cause so much trouble----
pp



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17 U.S.A.

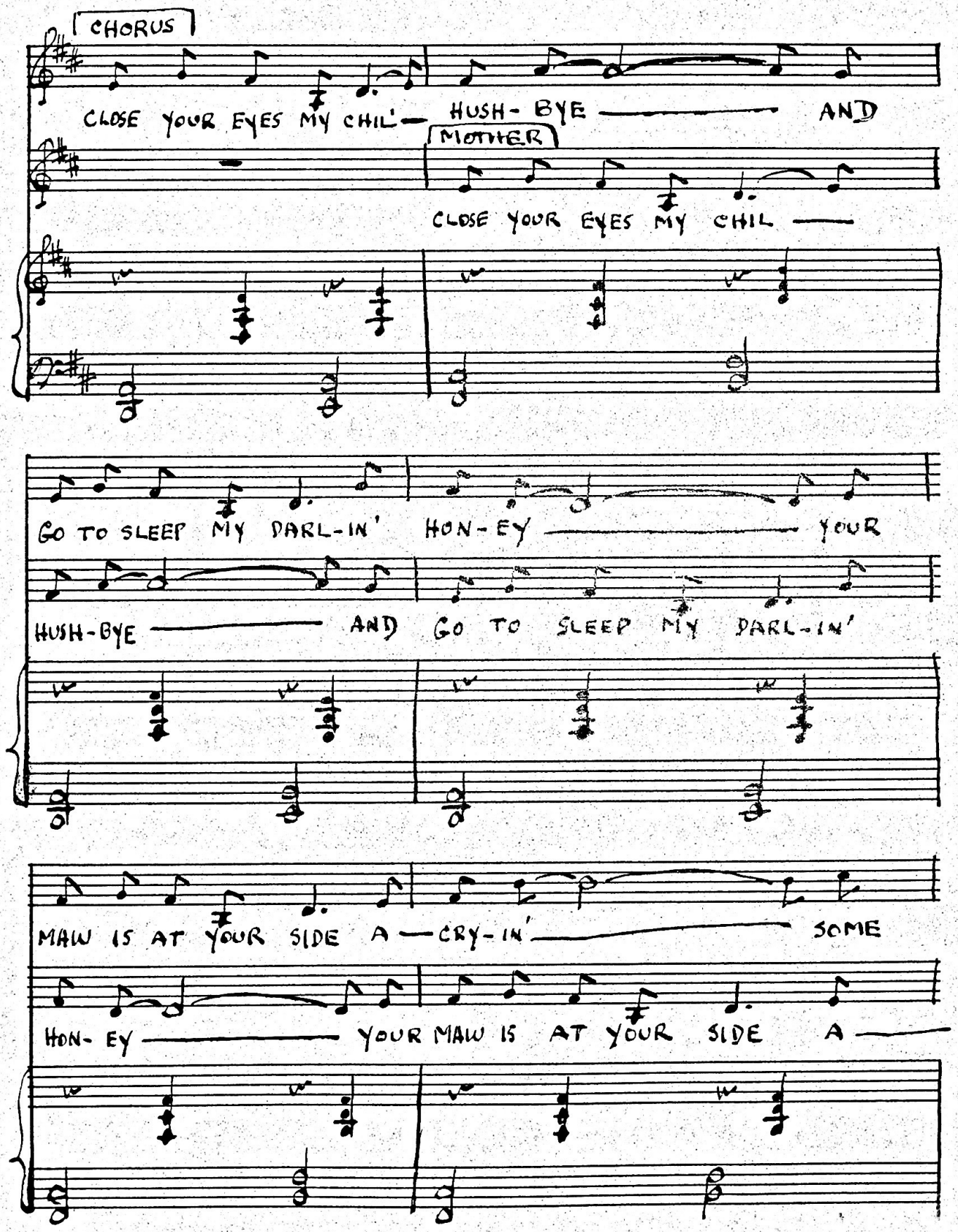


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.
No. 114 12-PLAIN

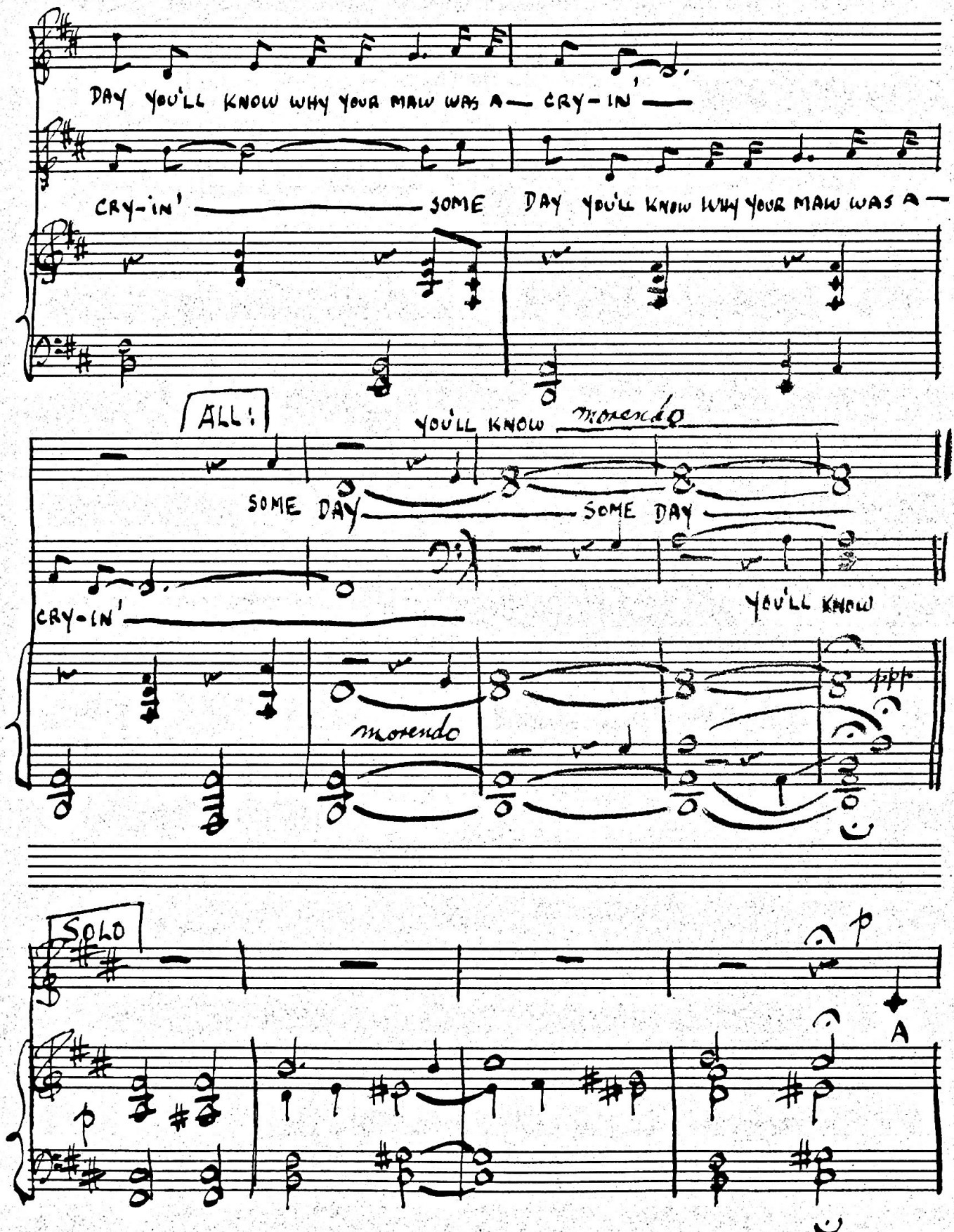


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

No. 114 12-PLAIN

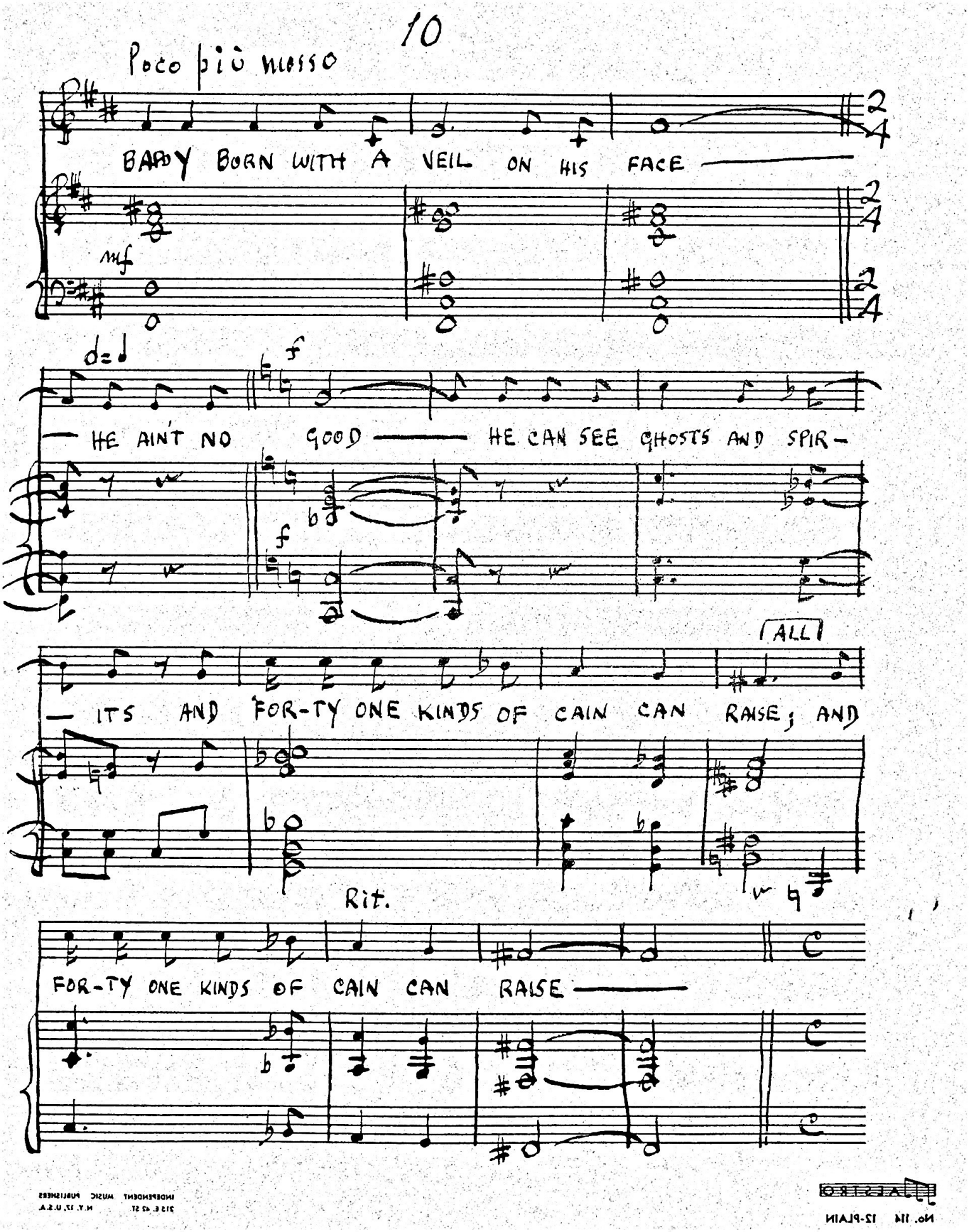


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

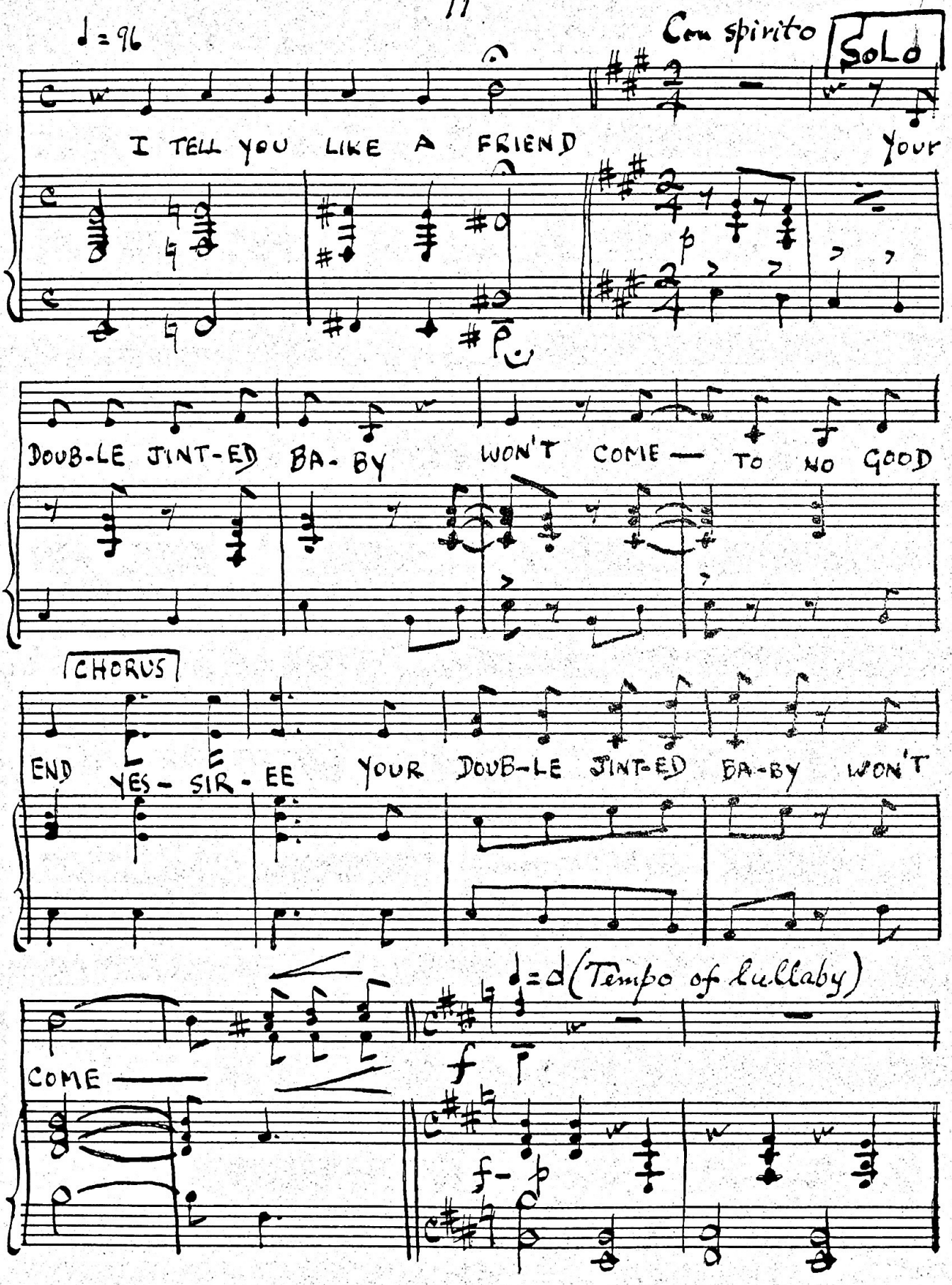


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 49 ST N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

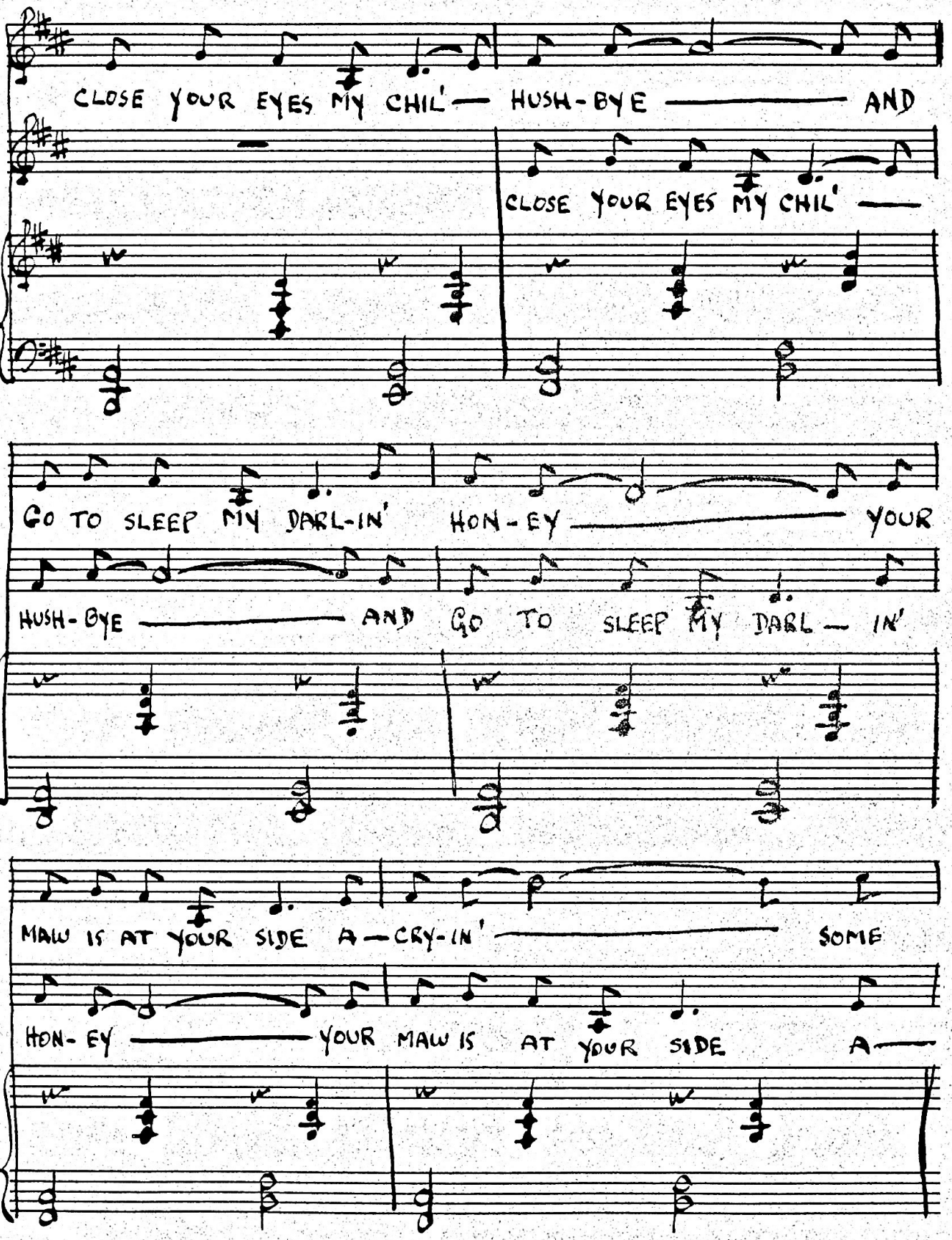
No. 114 12-PLAIN



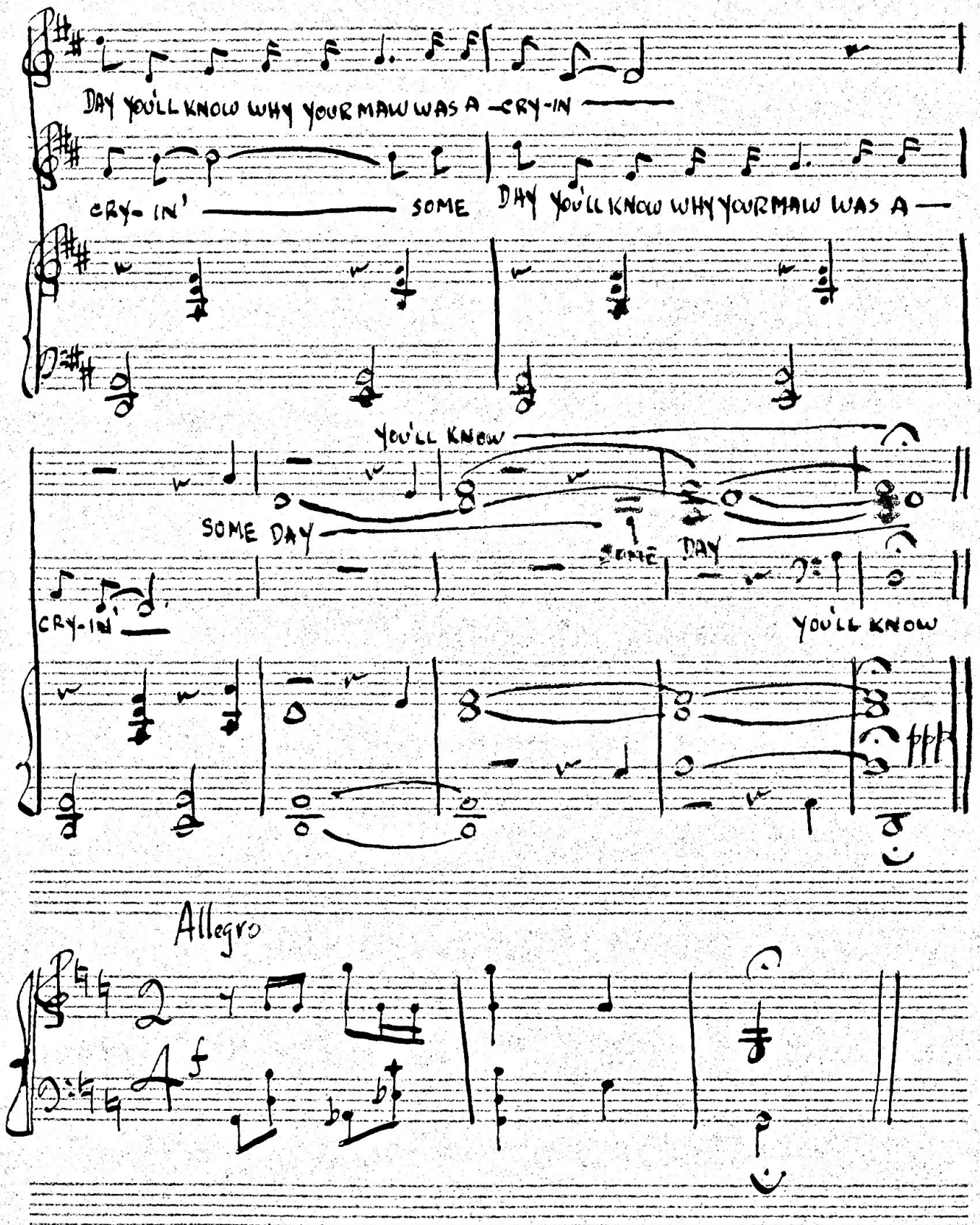
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.
No. 114 12-PLAIN

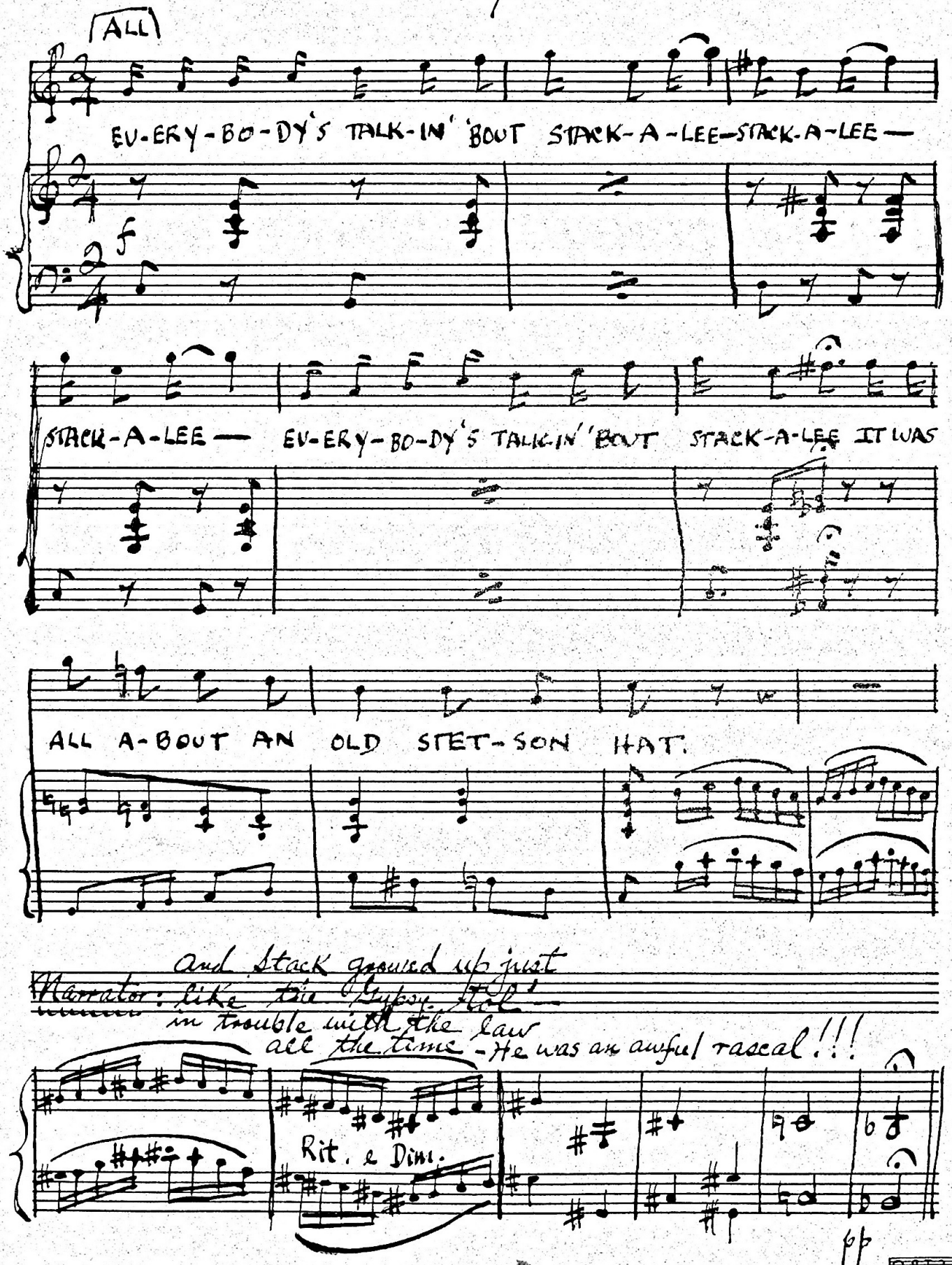


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.



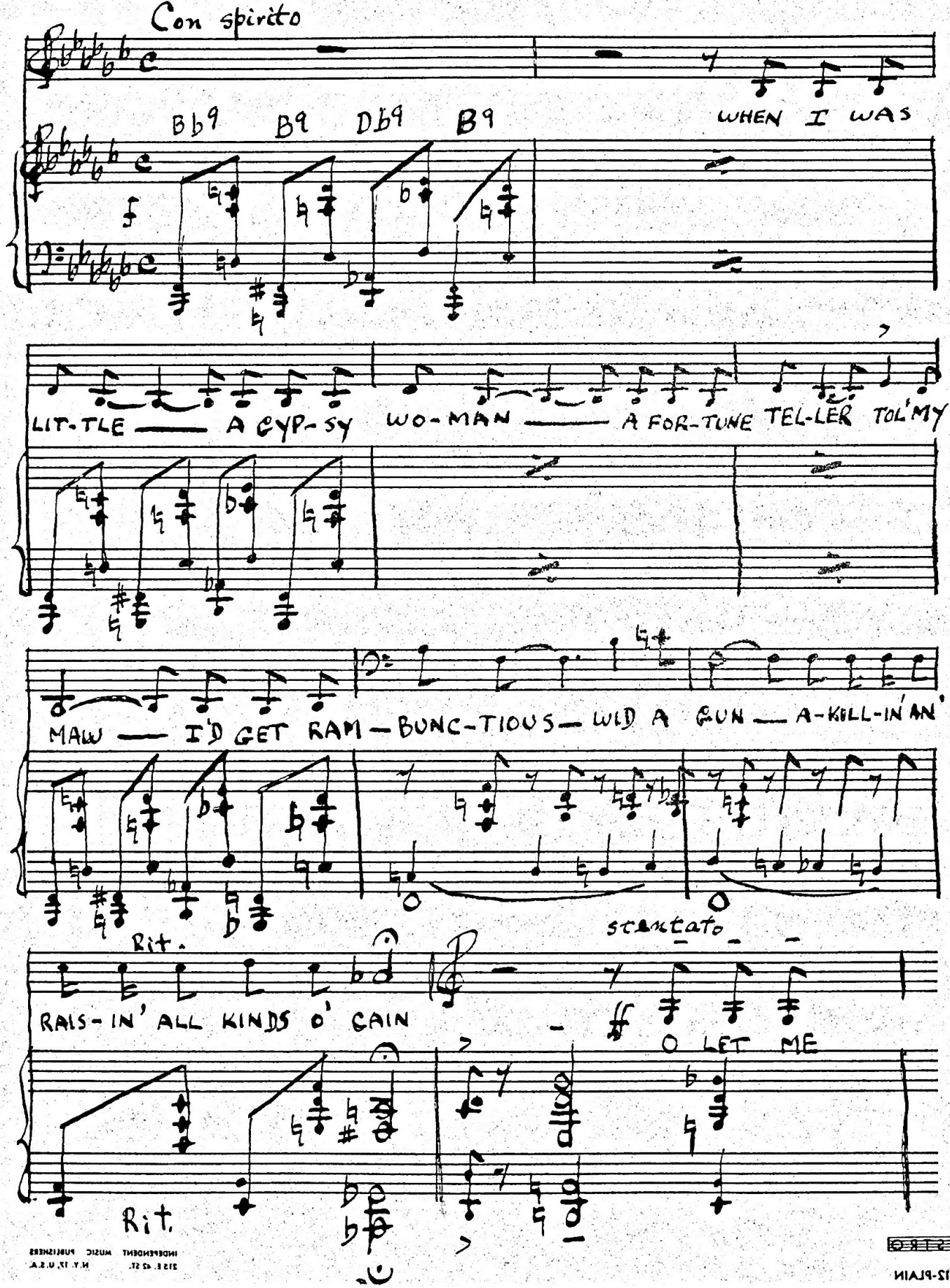
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
315 E. 62 ST. N.Y. 21, U.S.A.


DAY YOU'LL KNOW WHY YOUR MAW WAS A — CRY-IN —
CRY- IN' — SOME DAY YOU'LL KNOW WHY YOUR MAW WAS A —
YOU'LL KNOW
SOME DAY
SOME DAY
CRY-IN
YOU'LL KNOW
Allegro



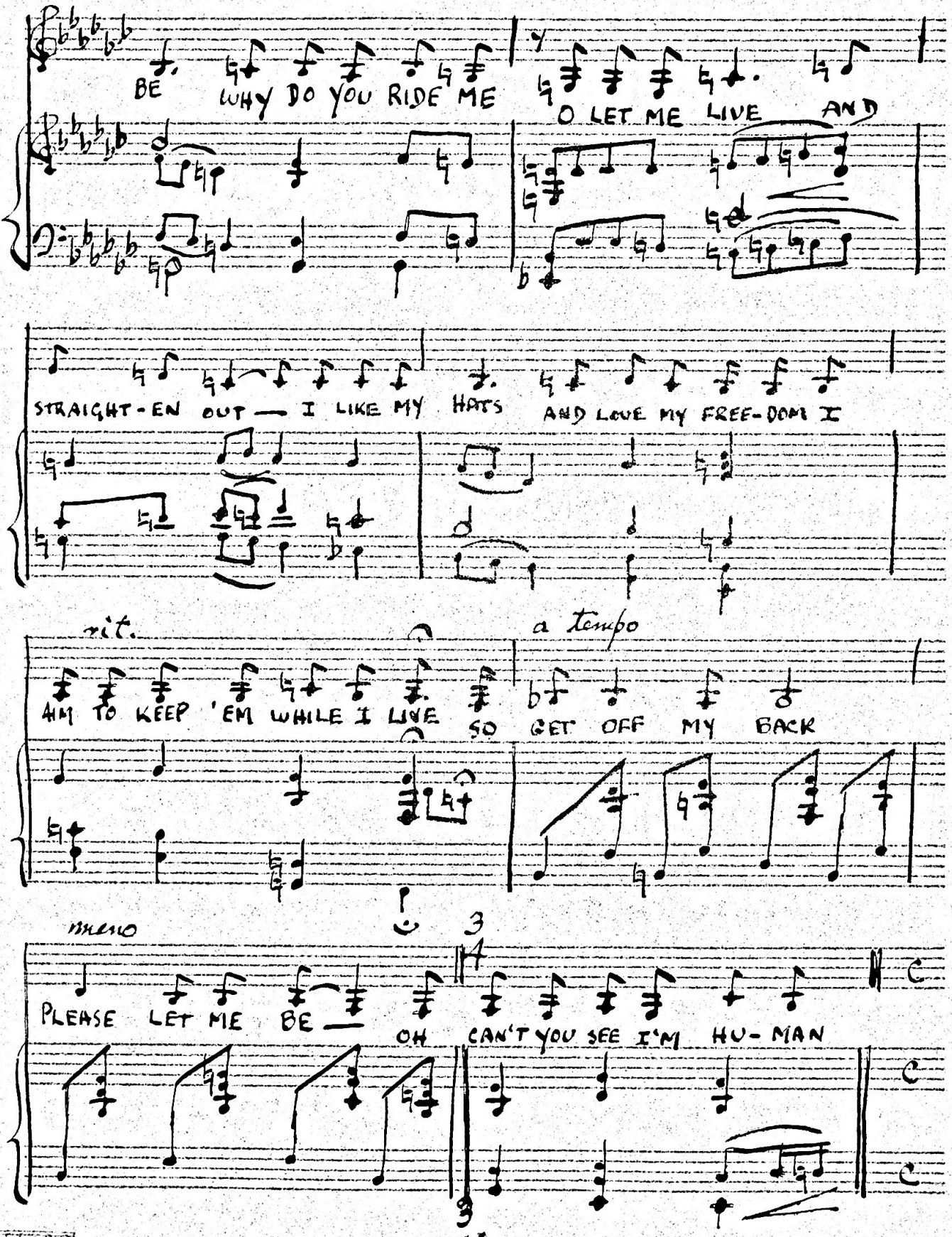
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST N.Y. 17, U.S.A.
No. 114 12-PLAIN

Stack appears under spot 15

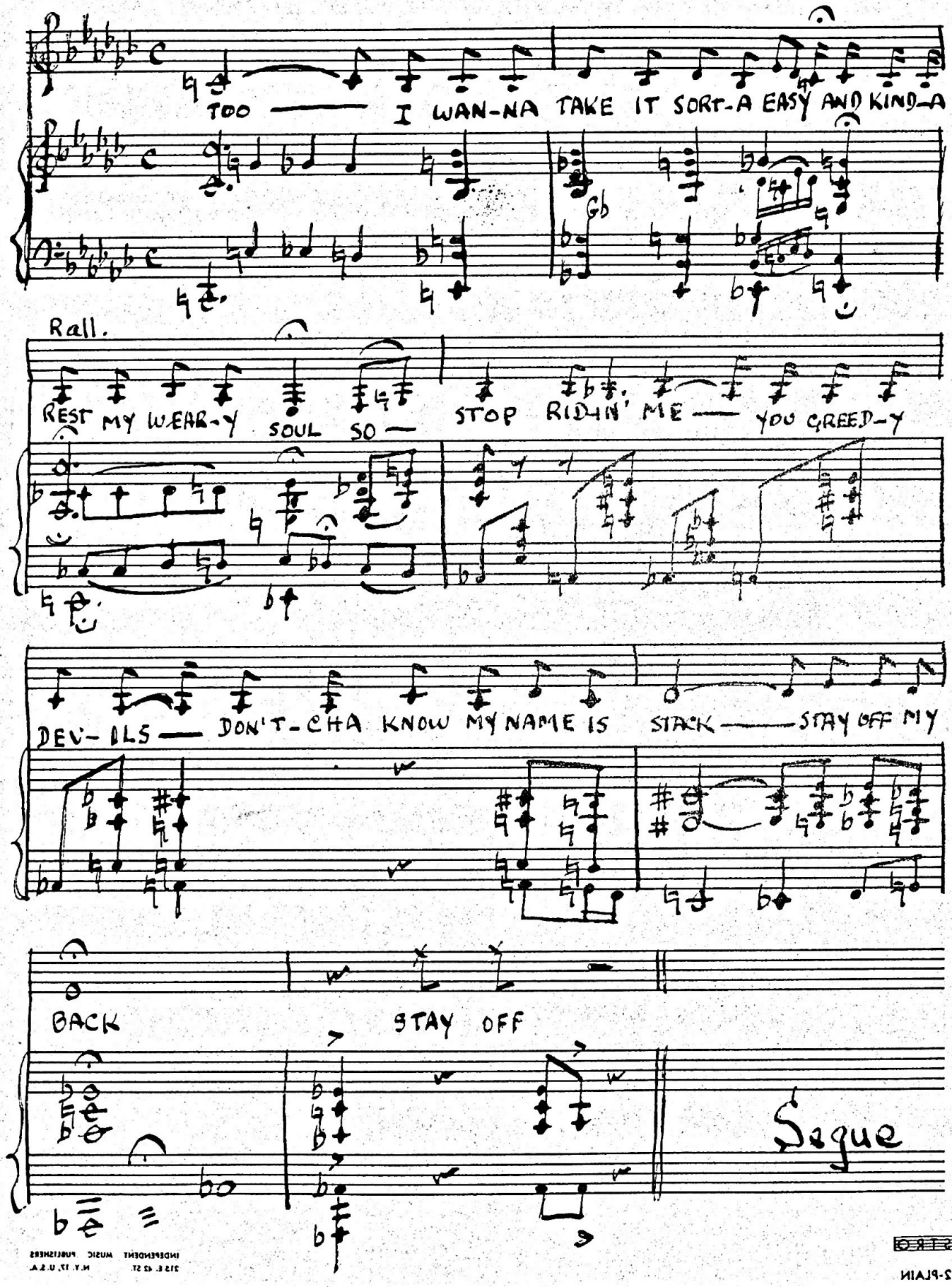


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

No. 114 12-PLAIN

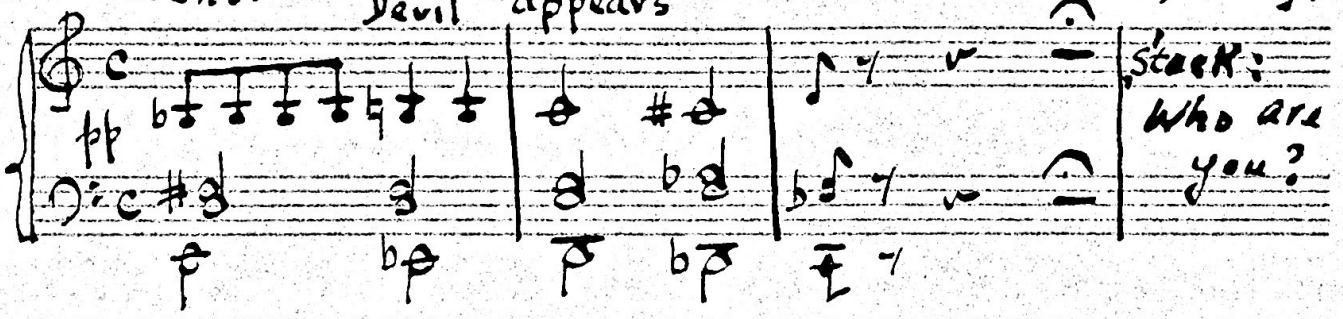


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
218 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.
No. 114 12-PLAIN

Devil: How about a nice Stetson, Stack, ol' boy?



Devil: Don't you Know me?

Stack: No

Devil: I'm Old Scratch. I heard you're crazy 'bout ten-gallon hats, and I know you like 'em in all kinds o' colors — lemon, yellow, blue and green.

Stack: That's true.

Devil: Well, here is one you ain't got — an ox-blood magic hat, made from the raw hide of a man-eatin' panther that I skinned alive myself. Ain't that purrfect?

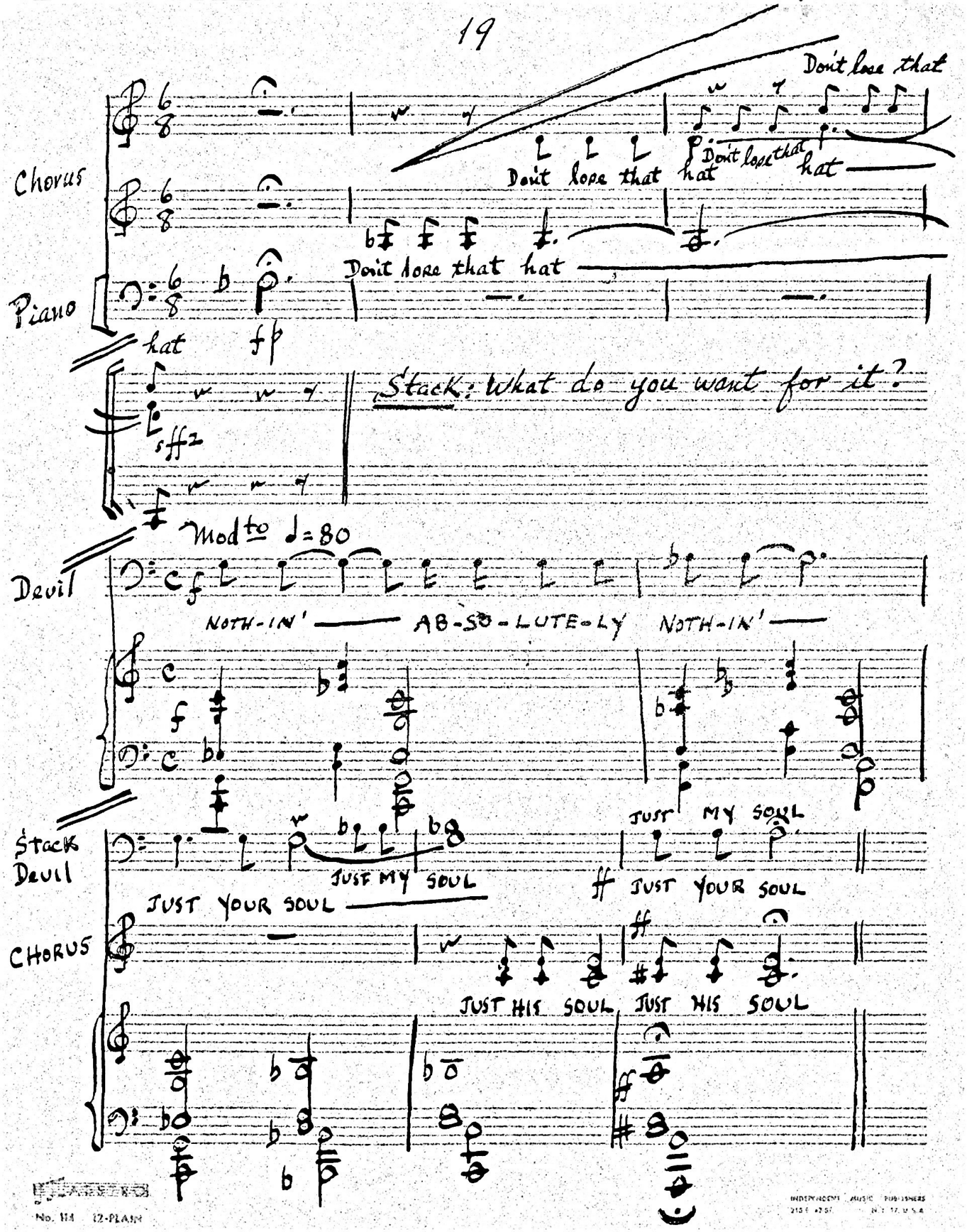
Stack: Say — that's an awful purty one.

Devil: And it's a magic one. You can do all sorts of magic things as long as you wear it, like making yourself so little you could get into a bottle and walk barefoot on that hot plate without getting burned, and eat hot fire, and change yourself into a mountain or a wolf, or anything. Like it?

(Stack takes the hat, examines it)

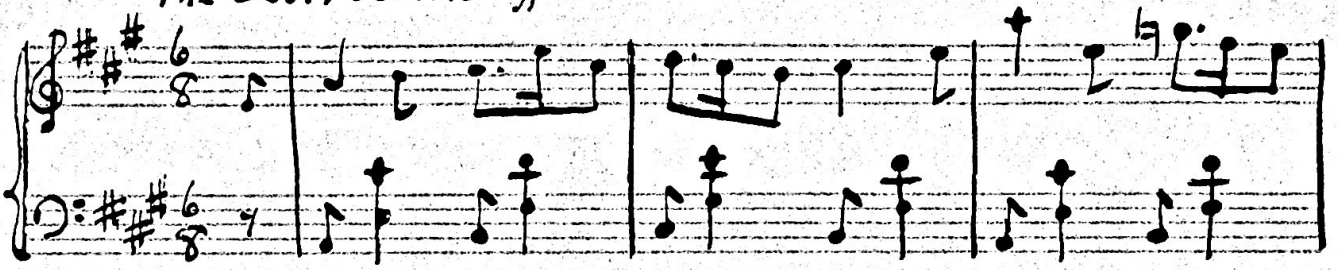
Stack: Thanks, old Scratch, I like it fine.

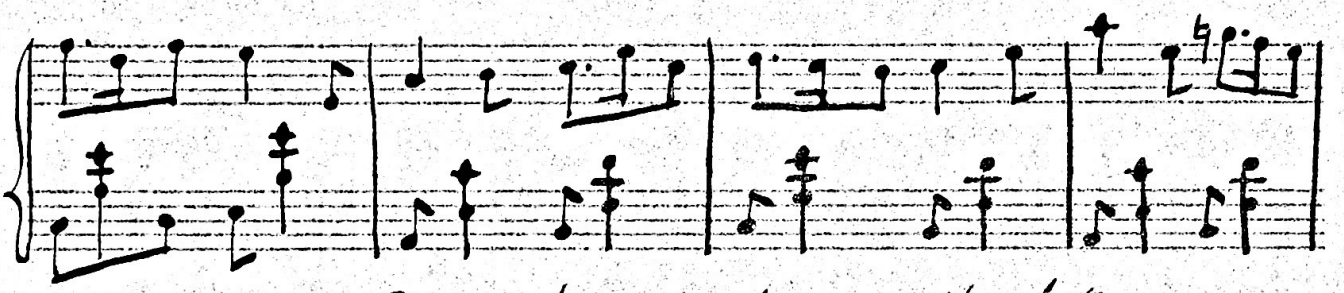
Devil: Remember, always wear it, and don't let it get away from you. If you lose it, you lose your little head.

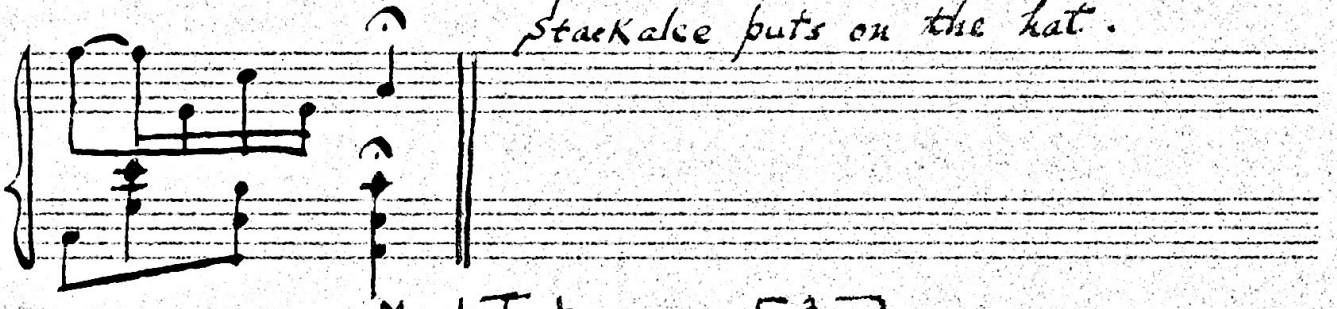


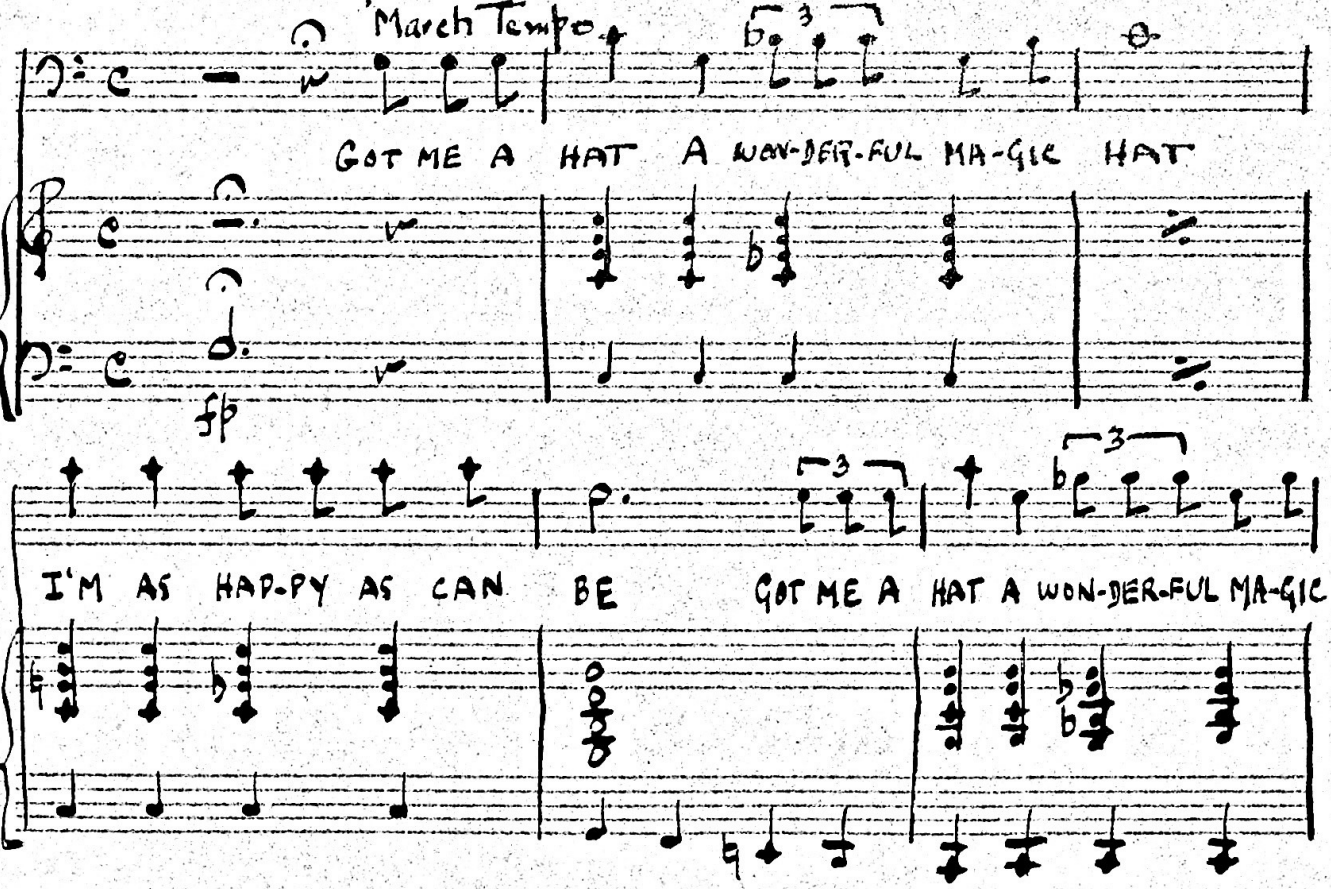
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E. 42 St. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

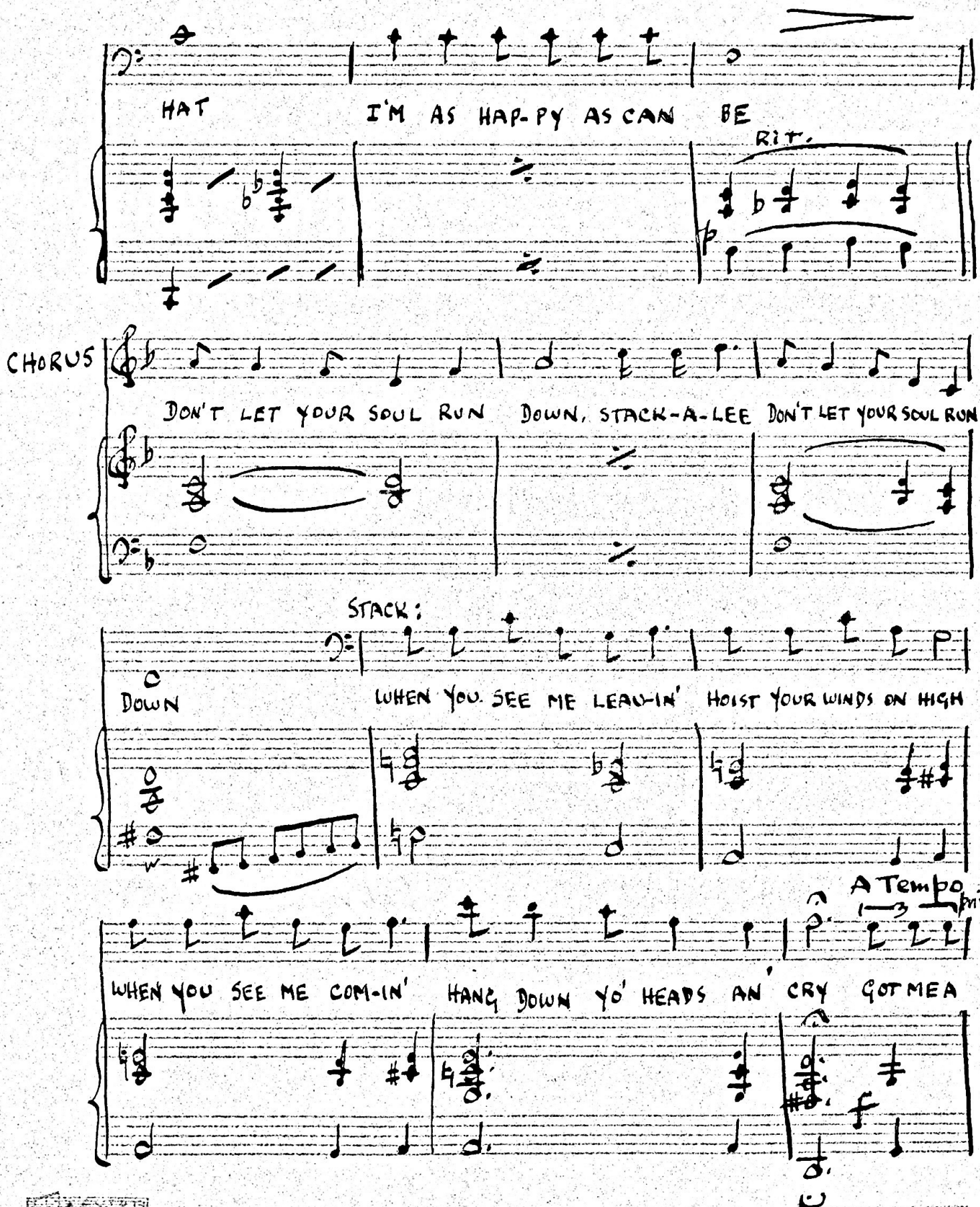
The Devil stalks off.



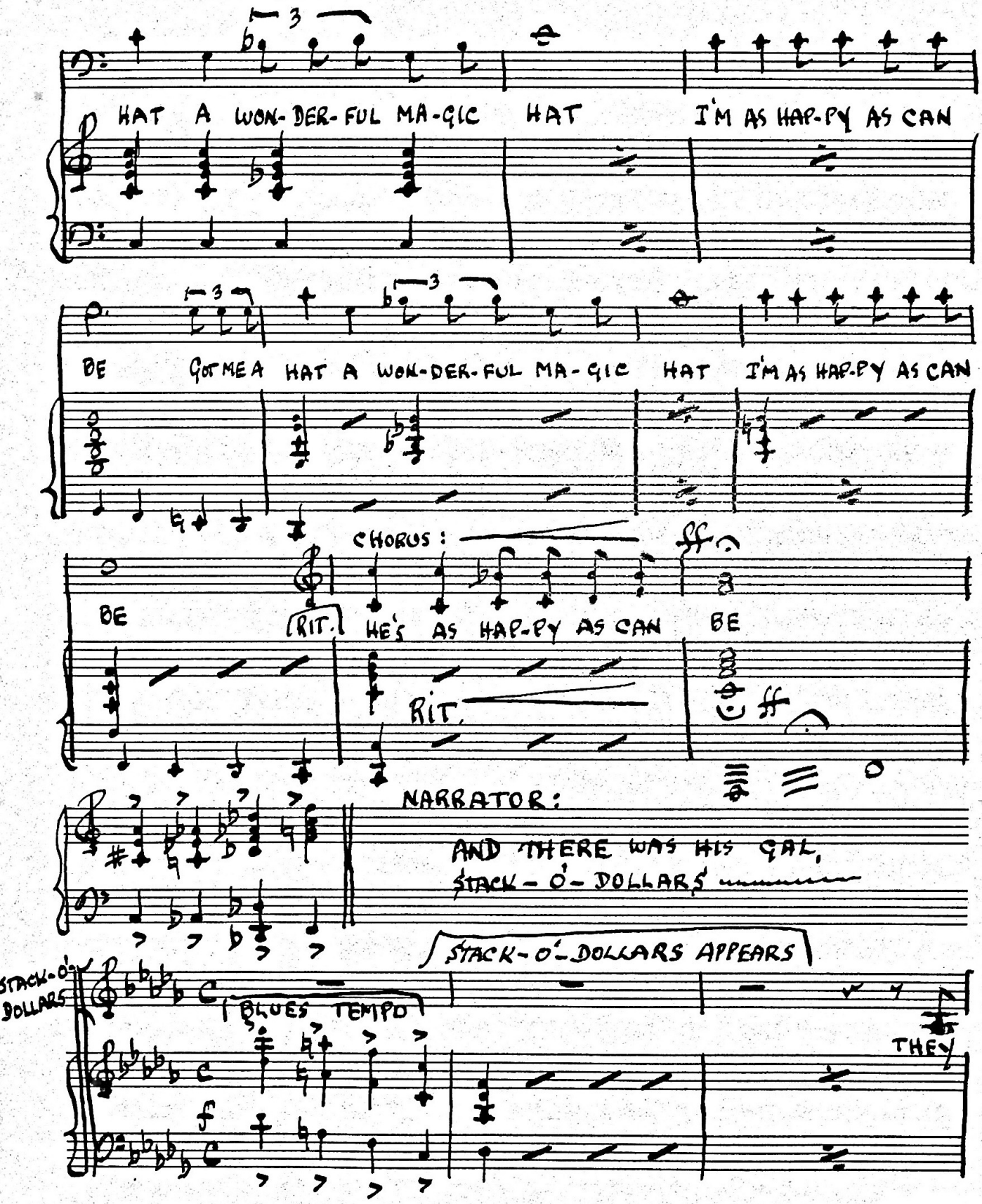


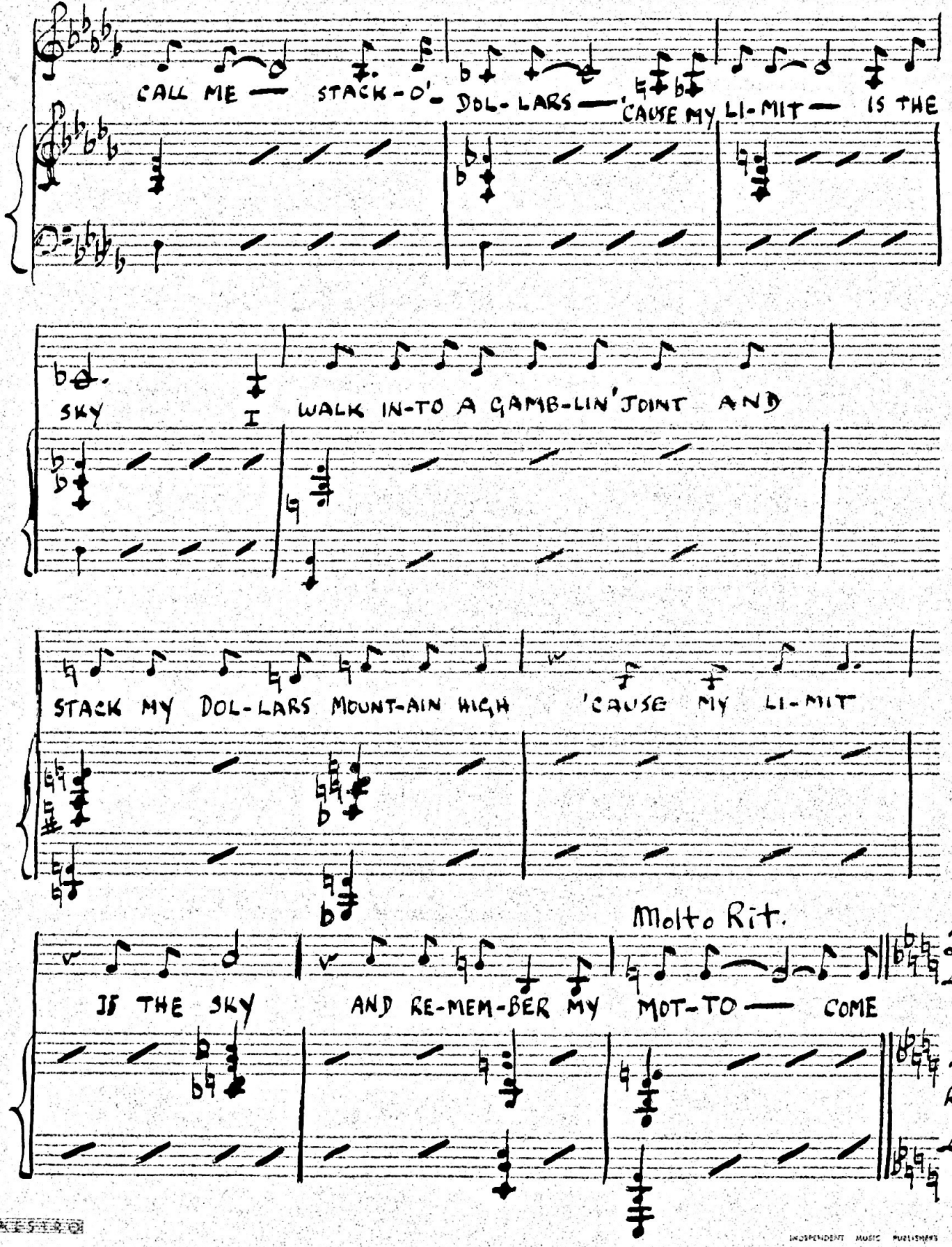




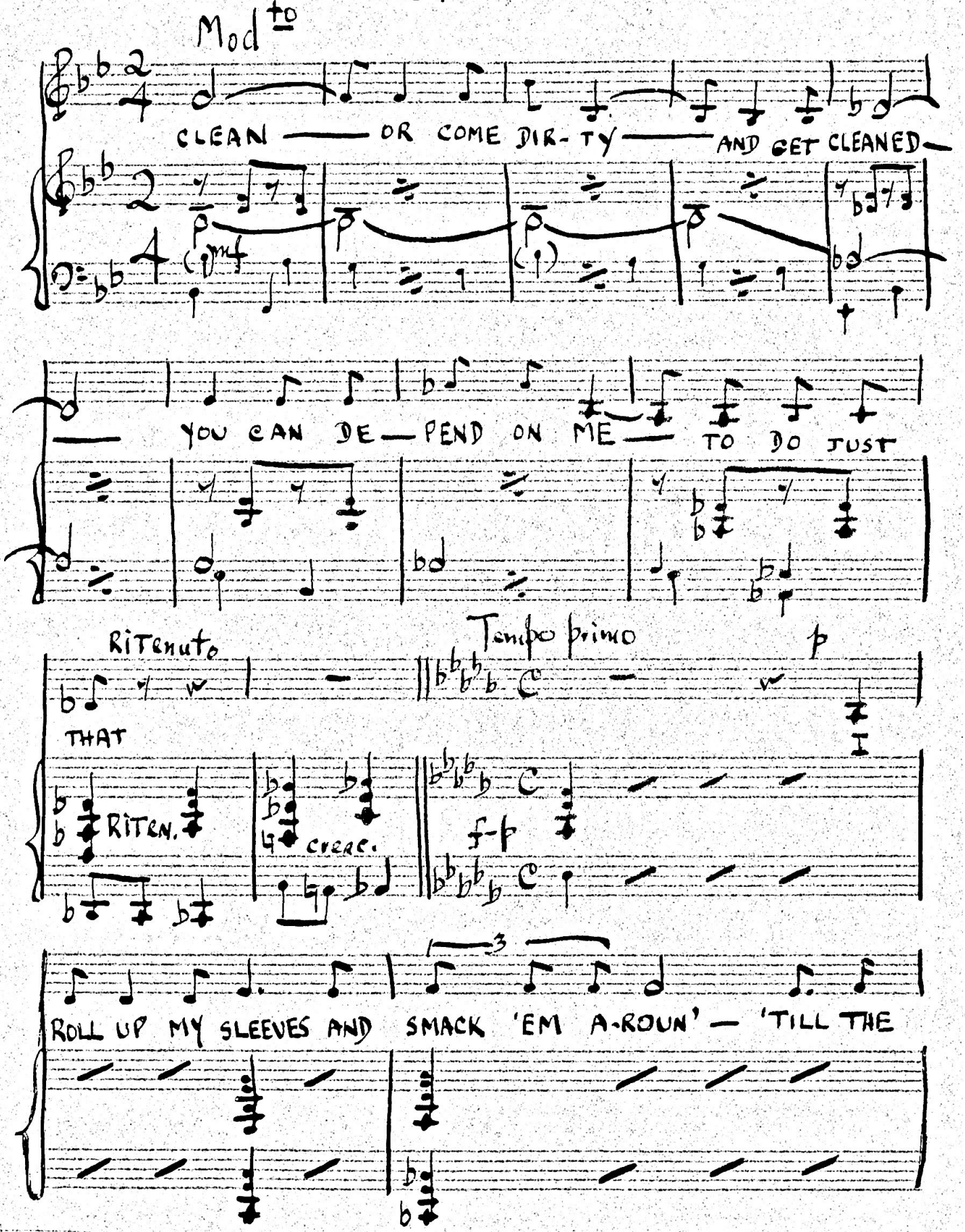


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

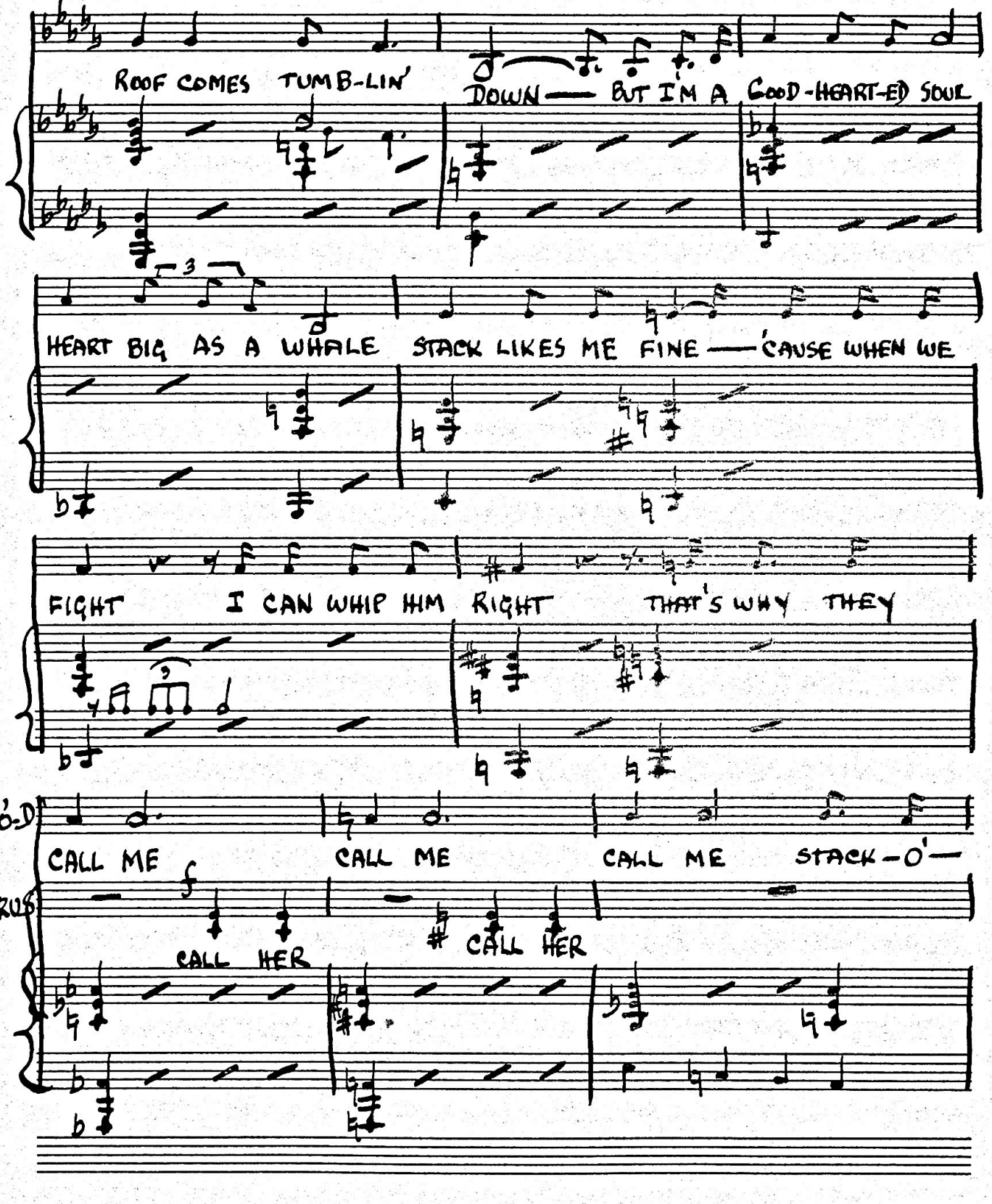

HAT A WON-DER-FUL MA-GIC HAT I'M AS HAP-PY AS CAN
BE GOT ME A HAT A WON-DER-FUL MA-GIC HAT I'M AS HAP-PY AS CAN
CHORUS:
BE RIT. HE'S AS HAP-PY AS CAN BE
RIT.
NARRATOR:
AND THERE WAS HIS GAL,
STACK-O'-DOLLARS
STACK-O'-DOLLARS APPEARS
STACK-O'-DOLLARS
BLUES TEMPO
THEY



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
315 E 42 ST N.Y. 17, U.S.A.



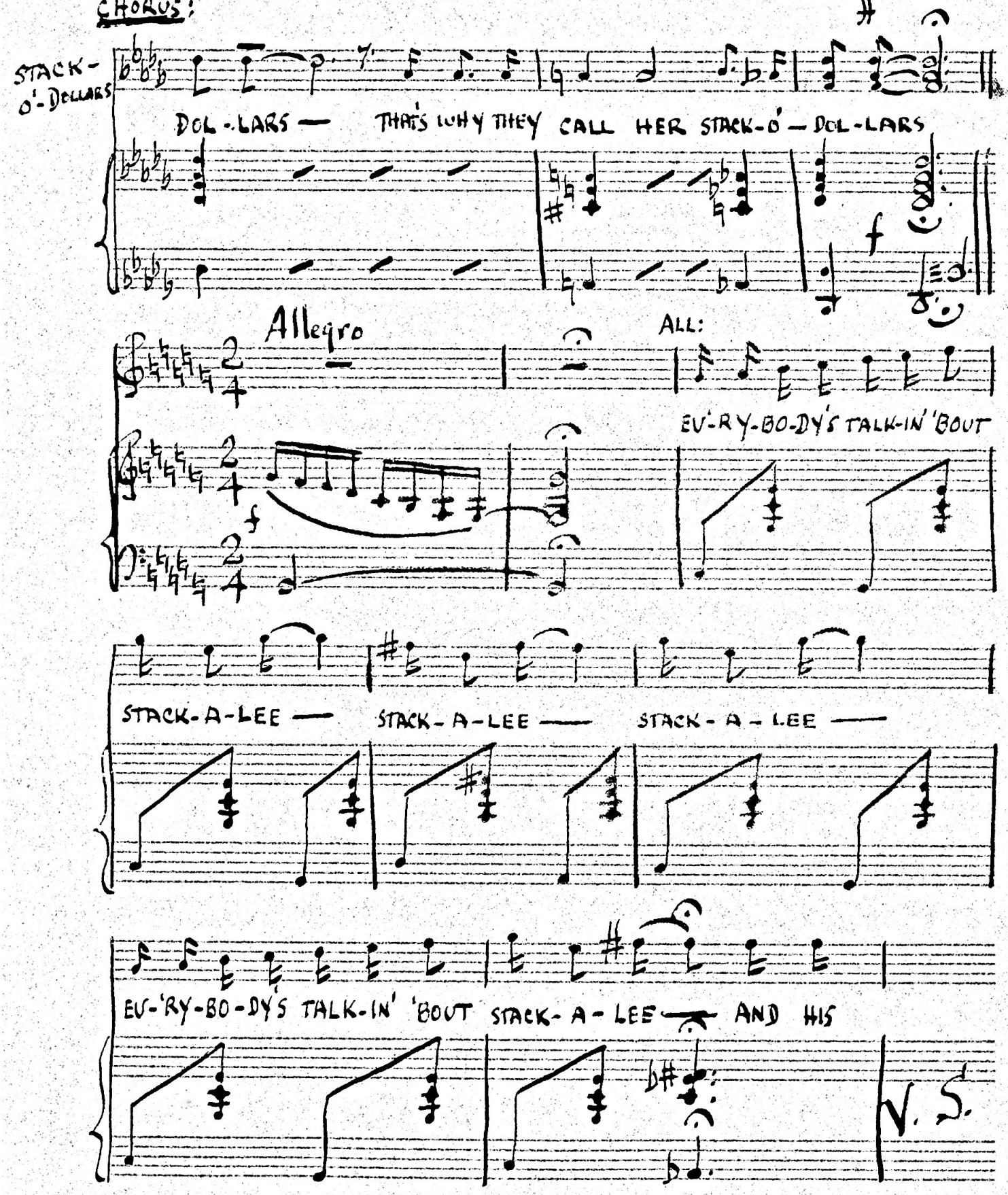
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.



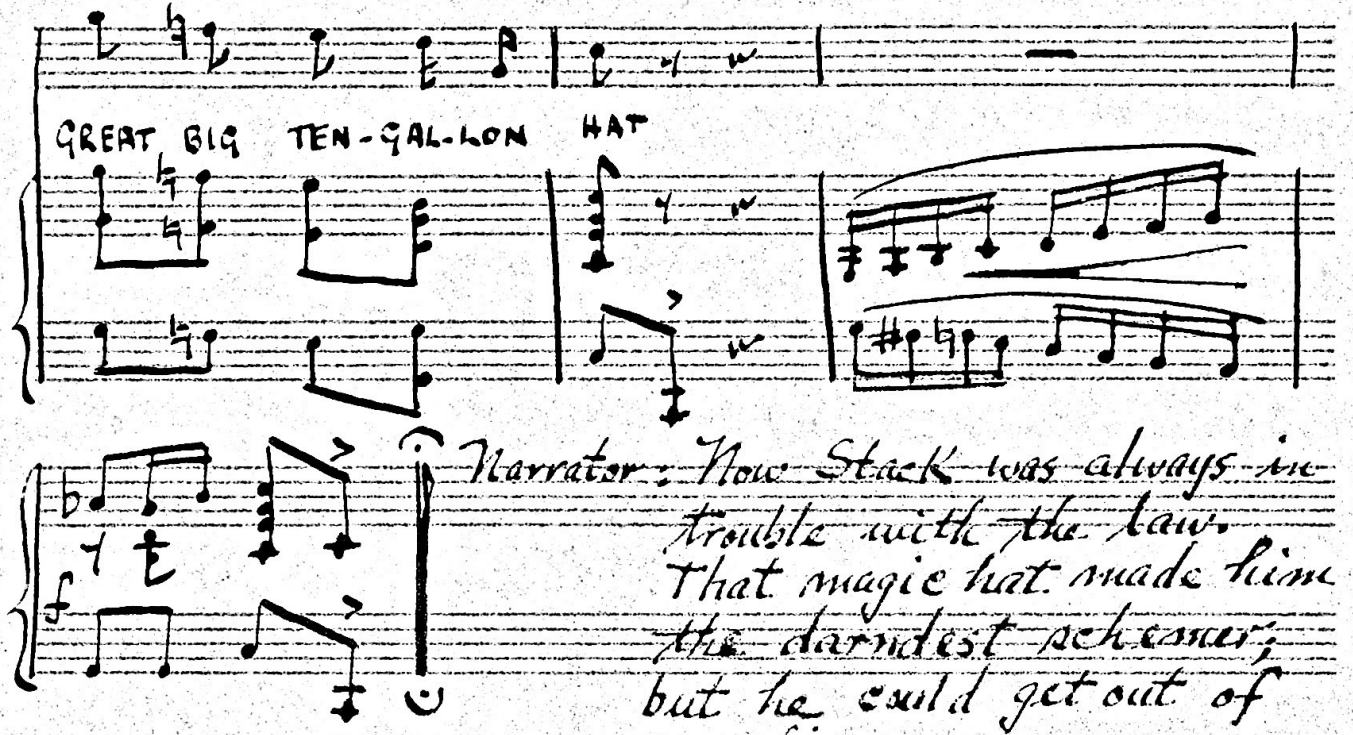
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
215 E 42 ST. N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

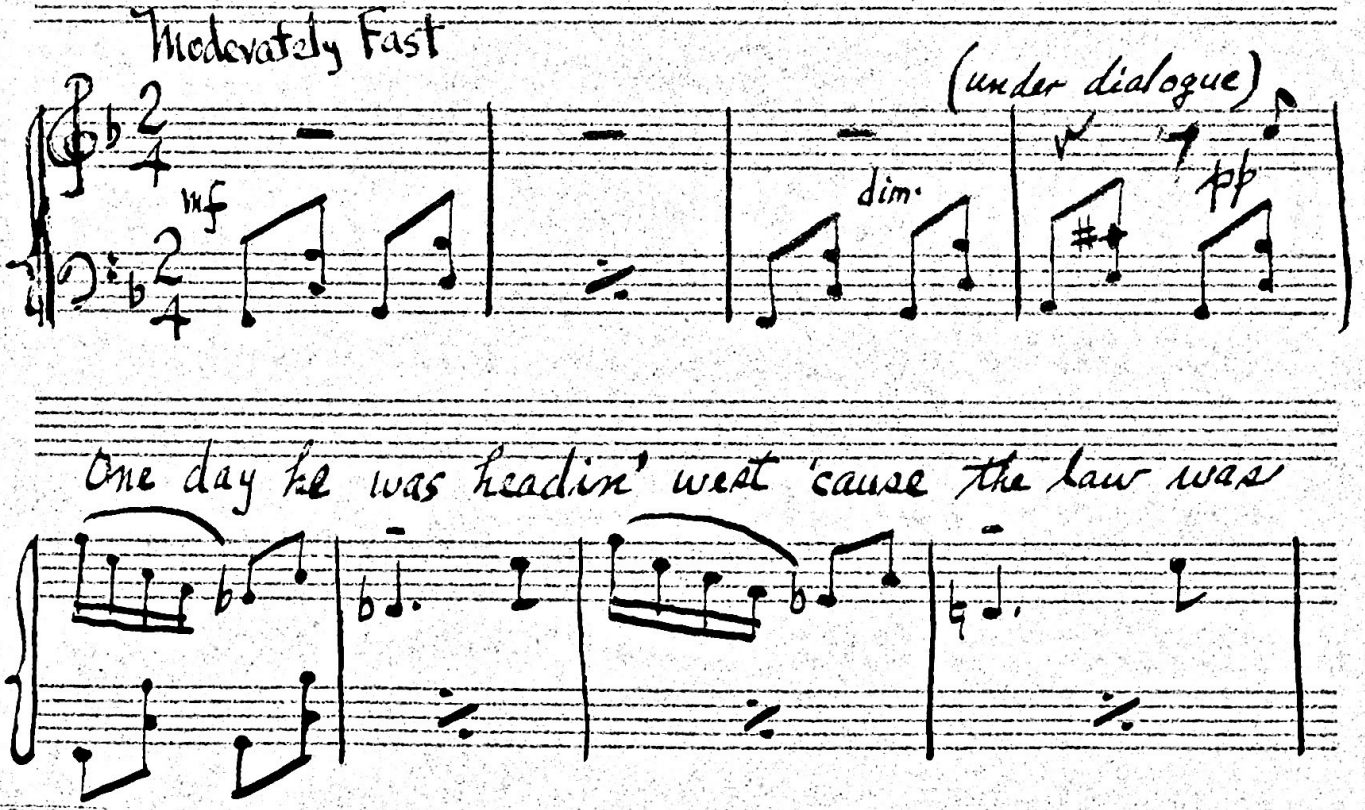
No. 123 14-PLAIN

CHORUS:



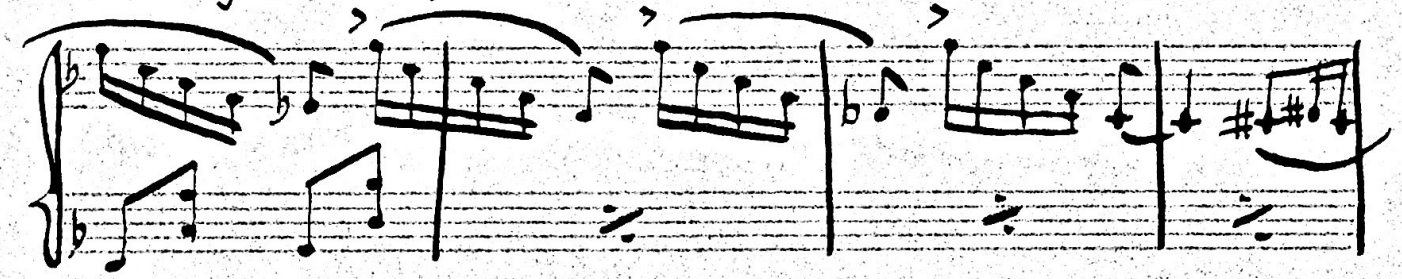
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.





INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

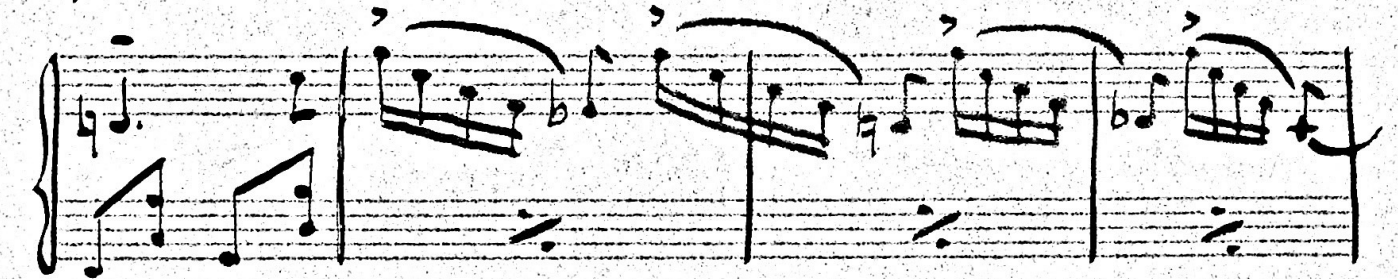
hot after him; and on his trail. On the way over



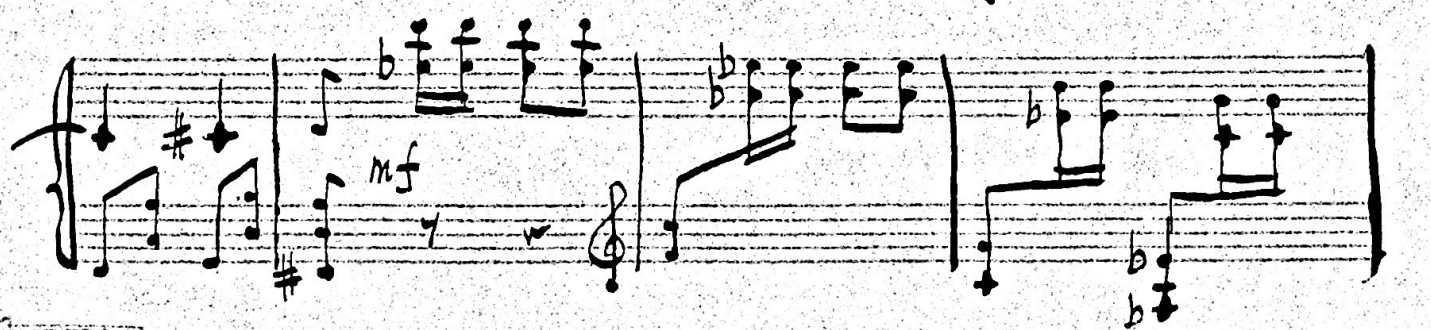
the mountains he ran into two deputies waitin'



to nab him and to collect the reward for his



arrest. He had to use his wits, by God, asked

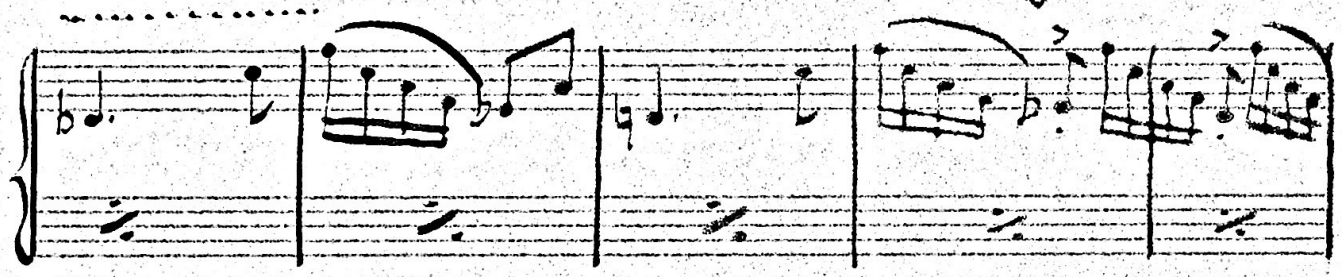


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

them what their names was, and with his 45 rod



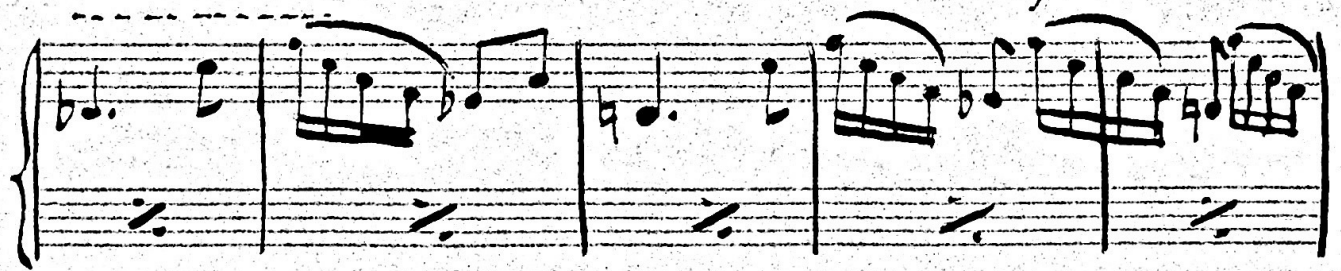
shot their names in their hats, changed himself



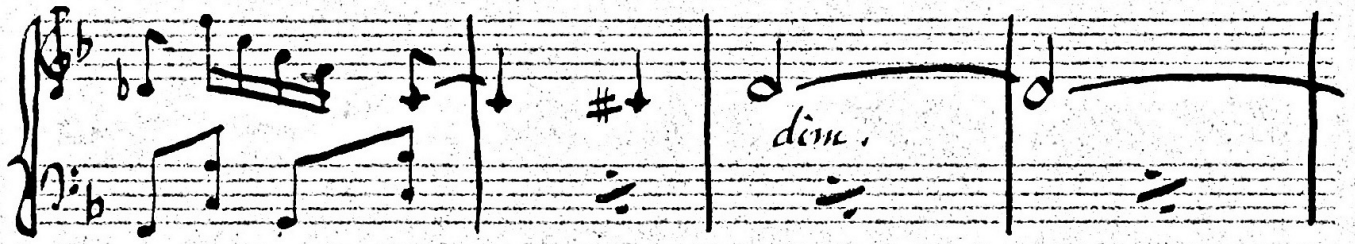
into a horse and galloped away; and it's a fact,



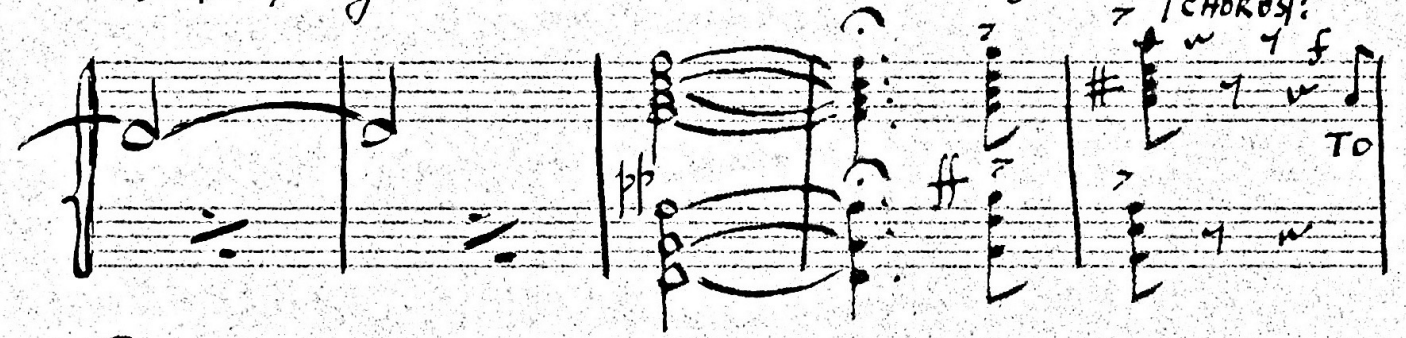
little devils rode on his back; and the deputies were

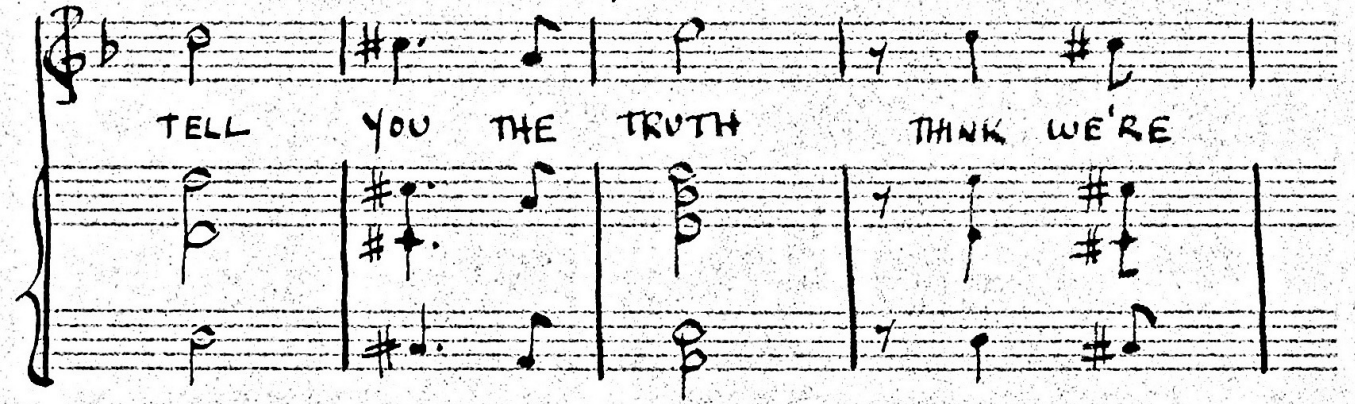


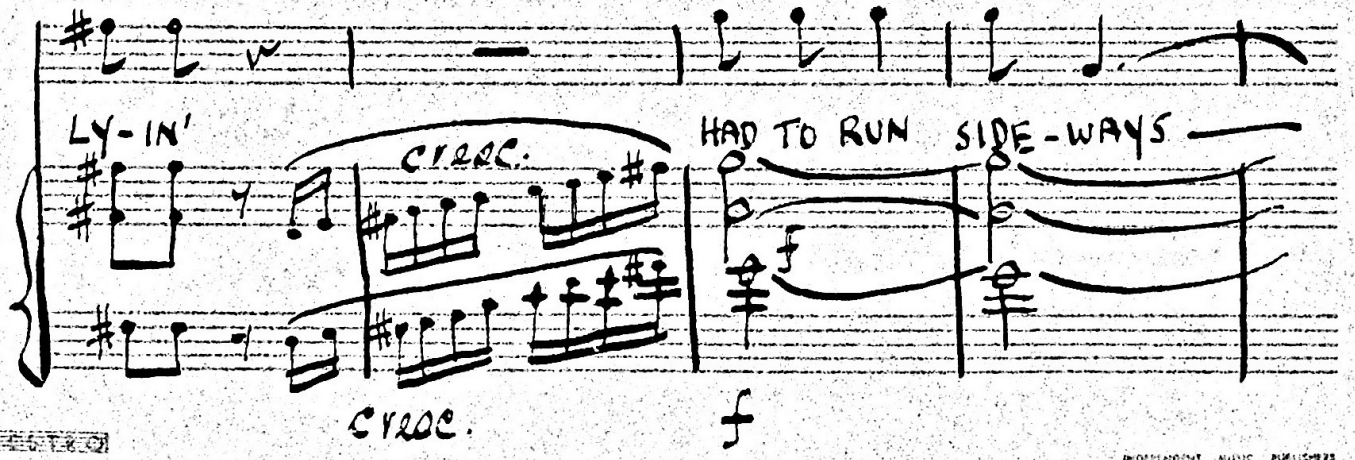
no longer waitin' — they ran the other way,



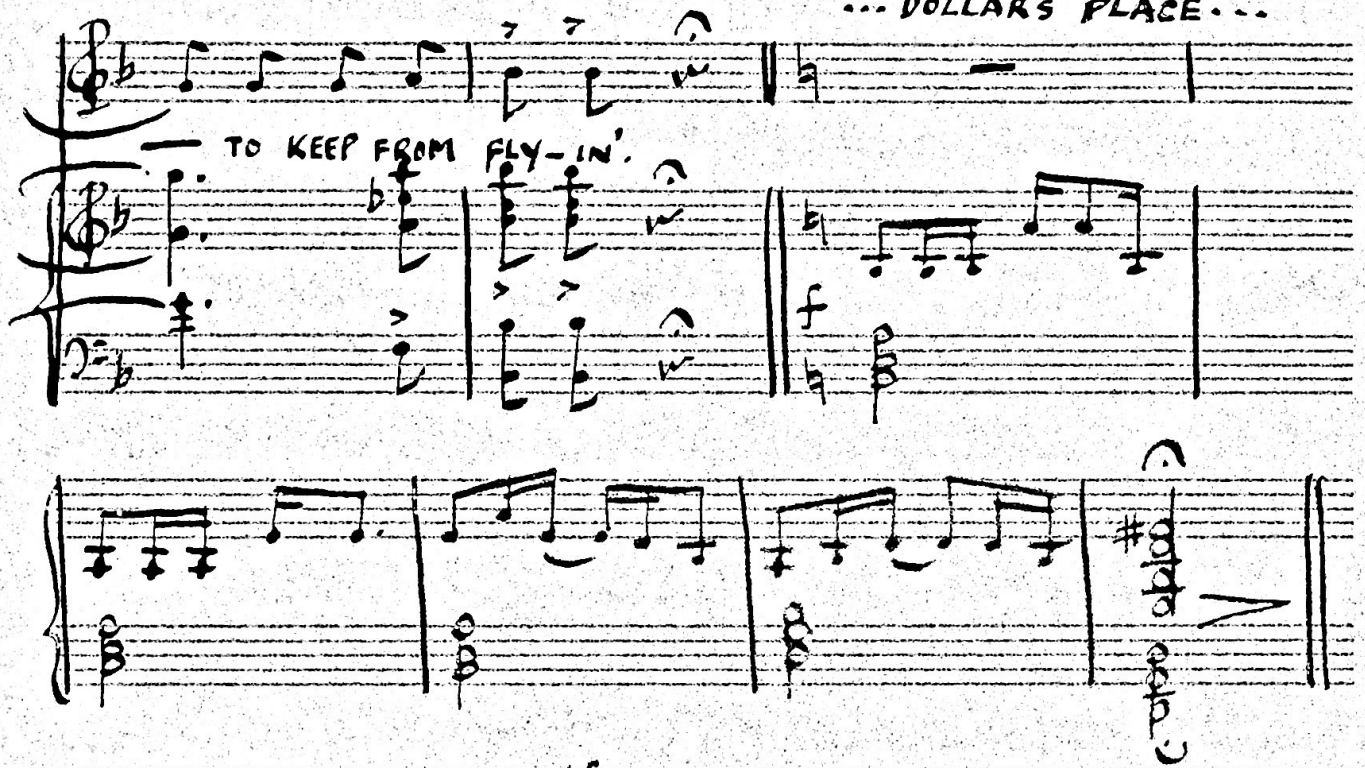
'cause they knew it was the work of Satan.







STACK RUSHES INTO ... DOLLAR'S PLACE...



STACK: "H'ya, Honey!"

Dollars: "What's the matter? In trouble again?"

Stack: "Just shot it out with two deputies. Taint much. With this hat I ain't scared o' nothin'. Ain't it purty?"

Dollars: "Sure is; but I got a feelin' it'll get you in a mess o' trouble."

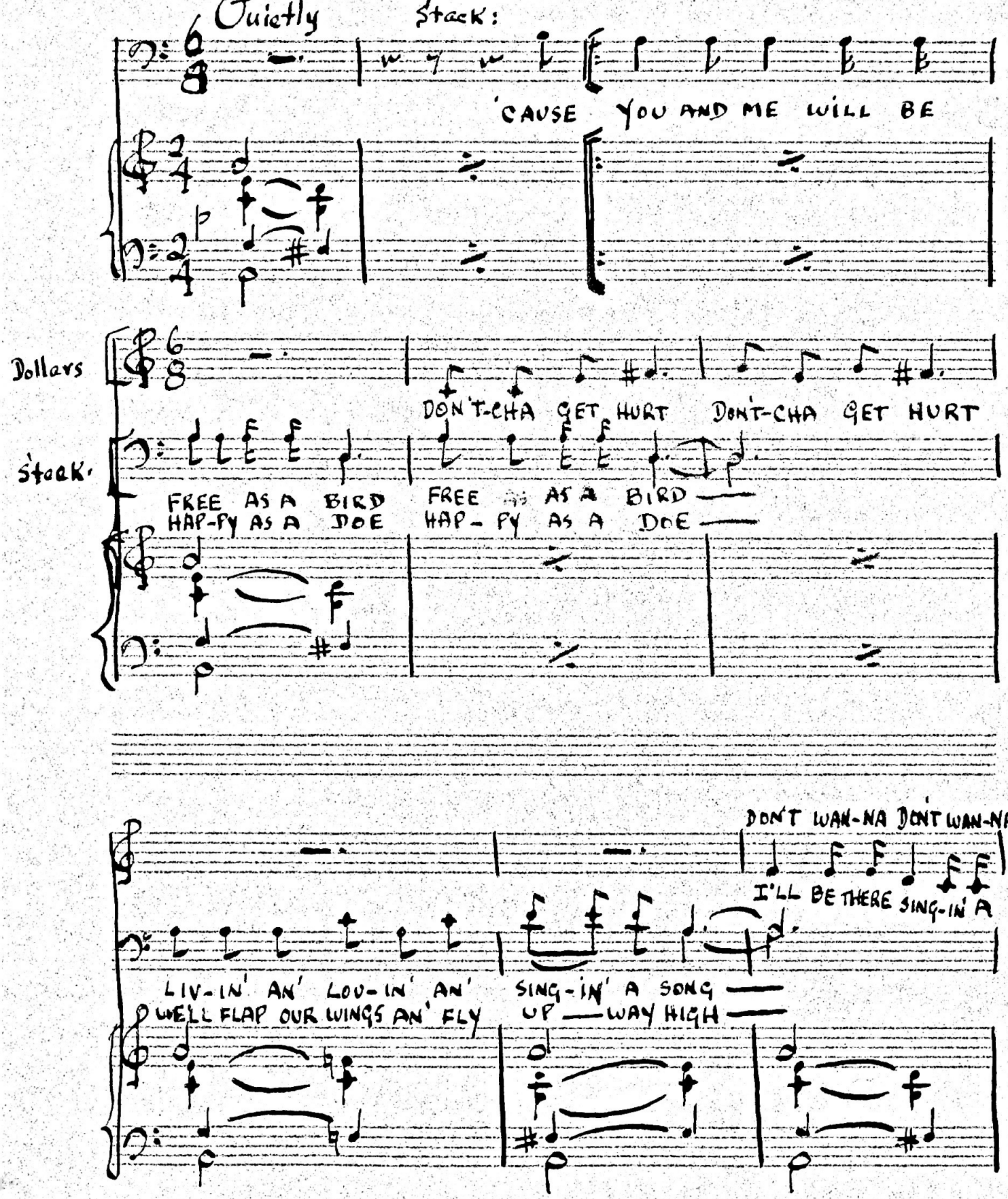
Stack: "What're you sayin'?"

Dollars: "Every time you wear it, the Devil's ridin' ya. Get rid of it."

Stack: "Foolish talk, honey---

V.S.

INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.


Quietly
Stack:
'CAUSE YOU AND ME WILL BE
Dollars
DON'T-CHA GET HURT DON'T-CHA GET HURT
Stack.
FREE AS A BIRD
HAP-PY AS A DOE
FREE AS A BIRD
HAP-PY AS A DOE
DON'T WAN-NA DON'T WAN-NA
I'LL BE THERE SING-IN' A
LIV-IN' AN' LOV-IN' AN'
WE'LL FLAP OUR WINGS AN' FLY
SING-IN' A SONG
UP WAY HIGH

1. 2.

DOLLARS — CRY — SONG

STACK - espress. AND espress.

I LOVE YOU TRUE

I LOVE YOU TOO YOU MAKE THE SUN SHINE EV - ERY DAY

YOU MAKE THE SUN SHINE EV - ERY DAY

poco cresc.

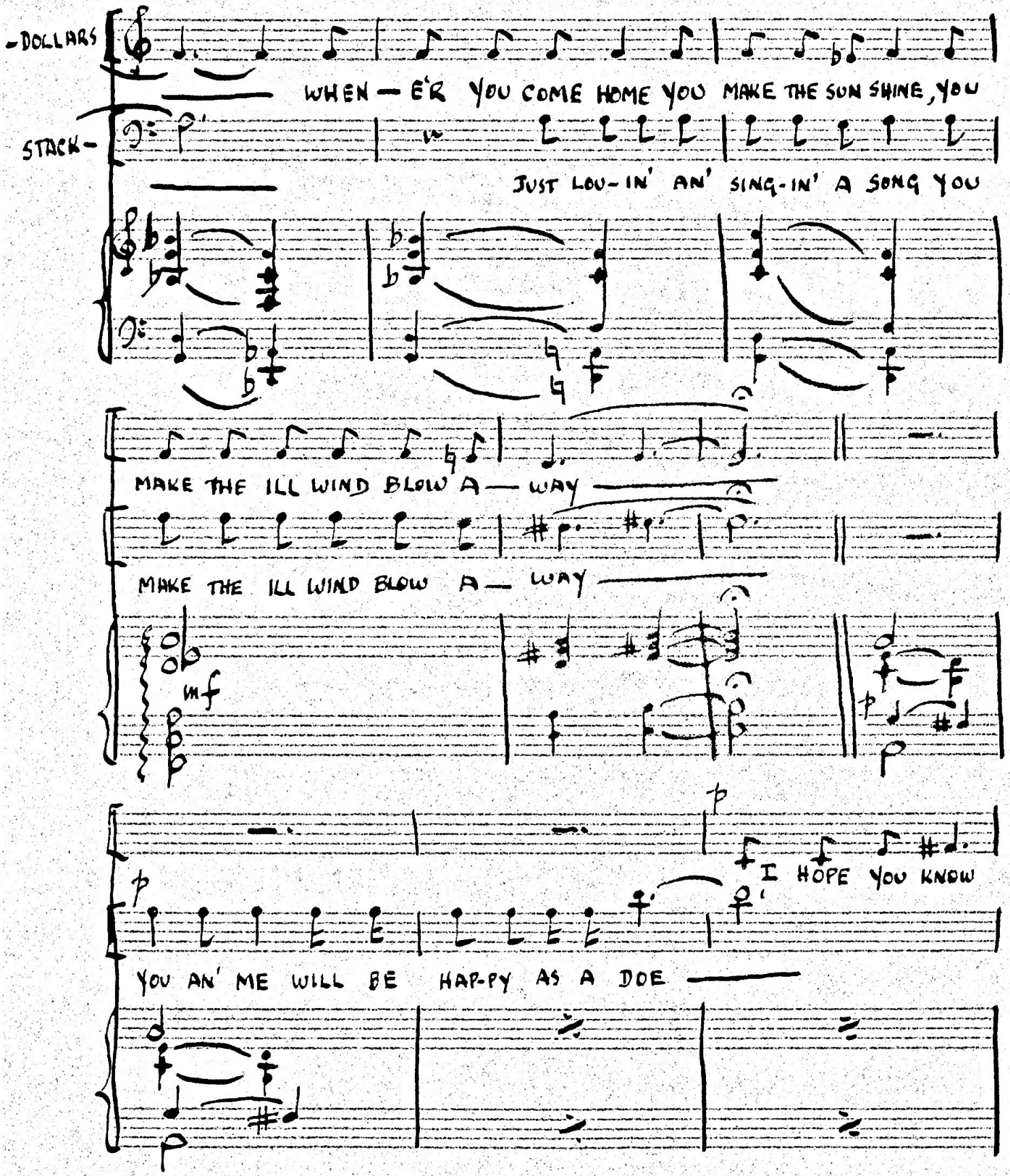
AH ME — HOW I LOVE MY STACK-A-LEE —

poco cresc.

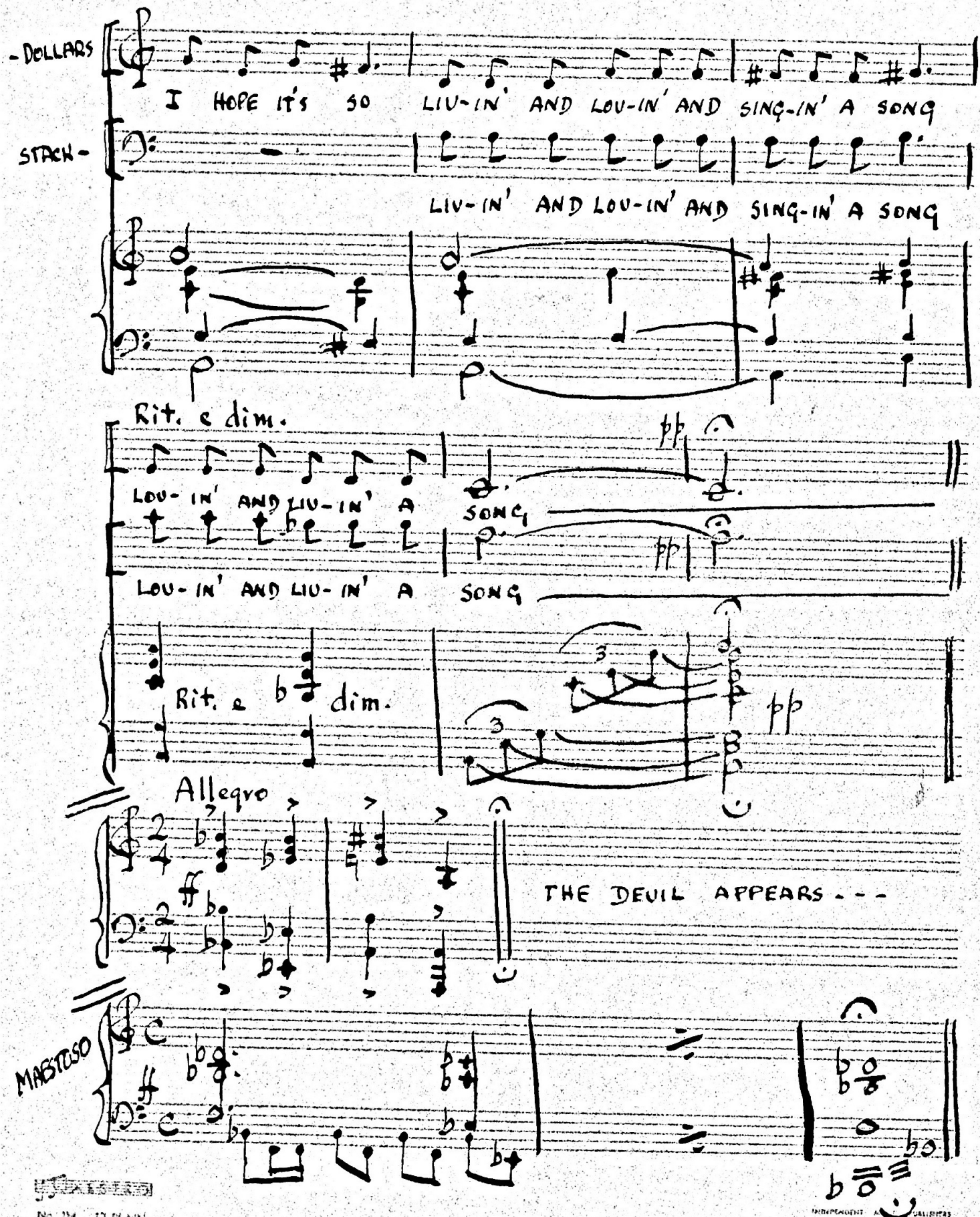
AH ME I LOVE MY GAL —

poco cresc.

INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
315 E. 62 St. N.Y. 21, U.S.A.



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS


-DOLLARS
I HOPE IT'S SO LIV-IN' AND LOU-IN' AND SING-IN' A SONG
STACK-
LIV-IN' AND LOU-IN' AND SING-IN' A SONG
Rit. e dim.
pp
LOU-IN' AND LIV-IN' A SONG
LOU-IN' AND LIV-IN' A SONG
Rit. e dim.
pp
Allegro
ff
THE DEVIL APPEARS - - -
MAESTOSO

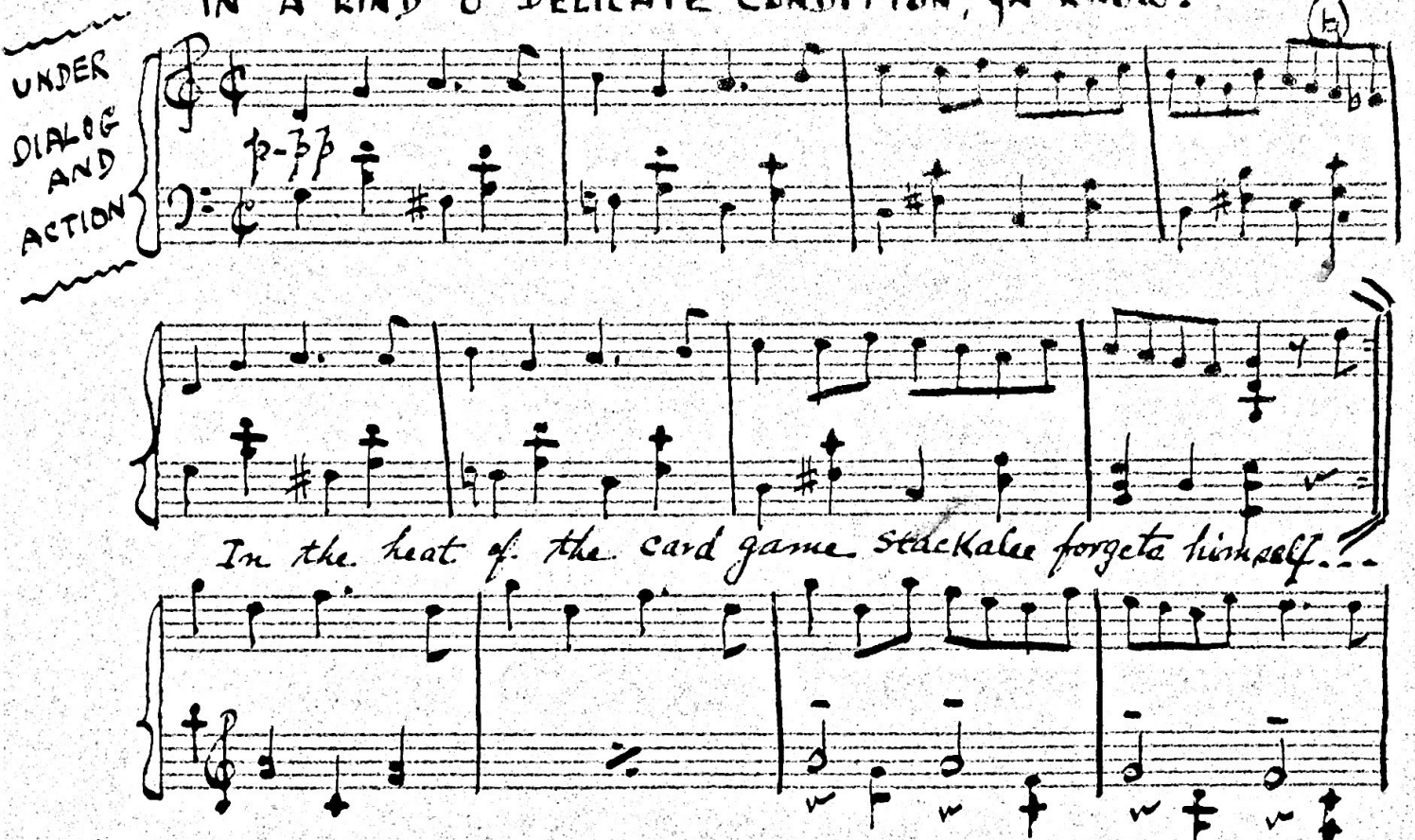
DEVIL: I'M TIRED OF WAITIN' FOR STACK'S SOUL —
I GOTTA THINK — THINK UP A TRICK THAT'LL MAKE STACKALEE MAD;
'CAUSE THAT STACK'S GETTING OUT OF HAND —
YOU NEVER CAN TELL — MIGHT GET KILLED FIGHTIN' ANOTHER BAD MAN,
THEN THE LORD WOULD HAVE HIM;
BUT IF HE KILLED A GOOD MAN, THEN I'D HAVE HIM...

— STACKALEE IS SEATED AT A TABLE, PLAYING CARDS.
BILLY LYONS ENTERS. — [INCIDENTAL MUSIC]

MAN: HOWDY, MR. LYONS —
AIN'T SEEN YOU IN CHURCH LAST SUNDAY.

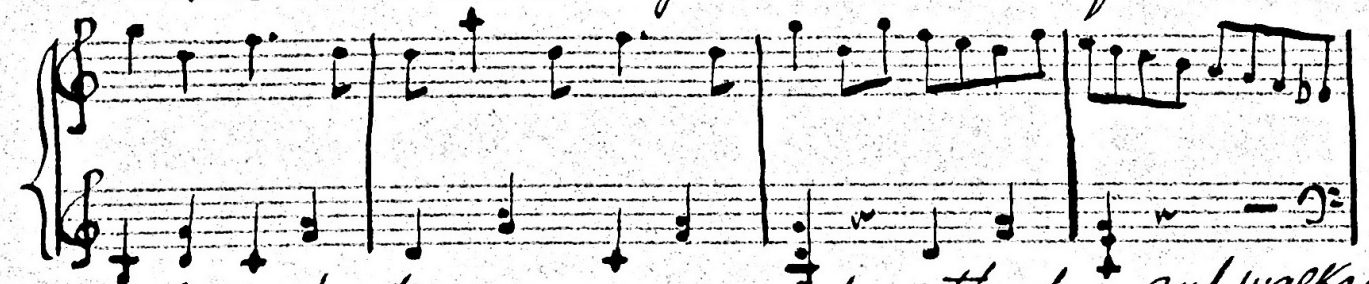
LYONS: WELL, THE MISSUS AIN'T BEEN FEELIN' SO GOOD —
IN A KIND O' DELICATE CONDITION, YA KNOW.

UNDER DIALOG AND ACTION

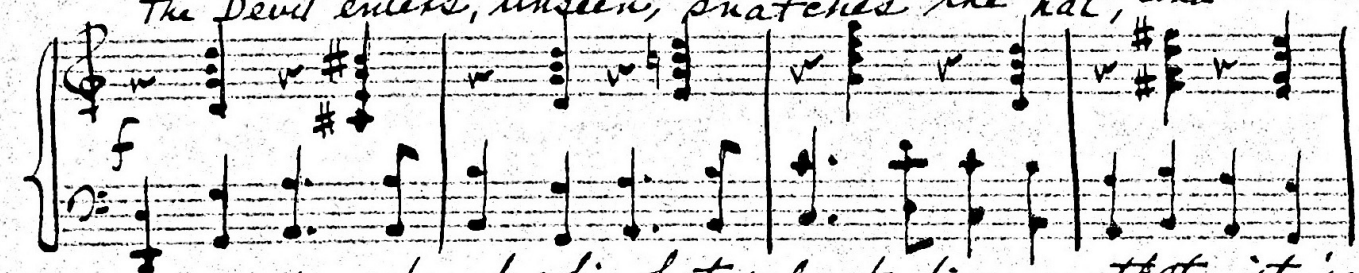


INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

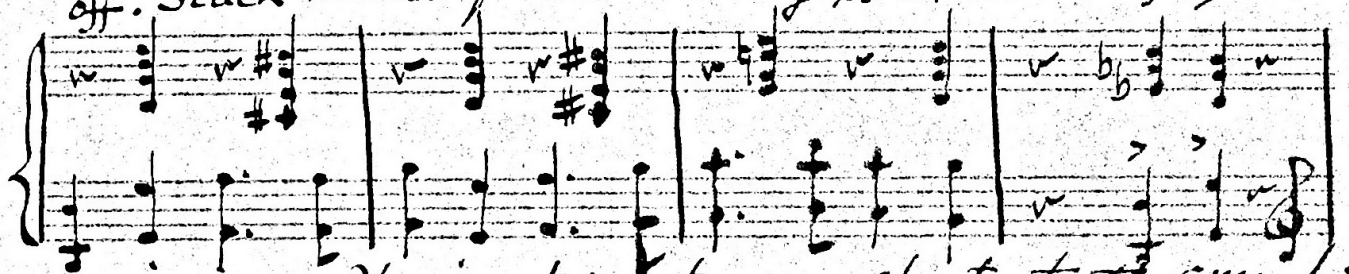
removes his hat and hangs it on the back of the chair.



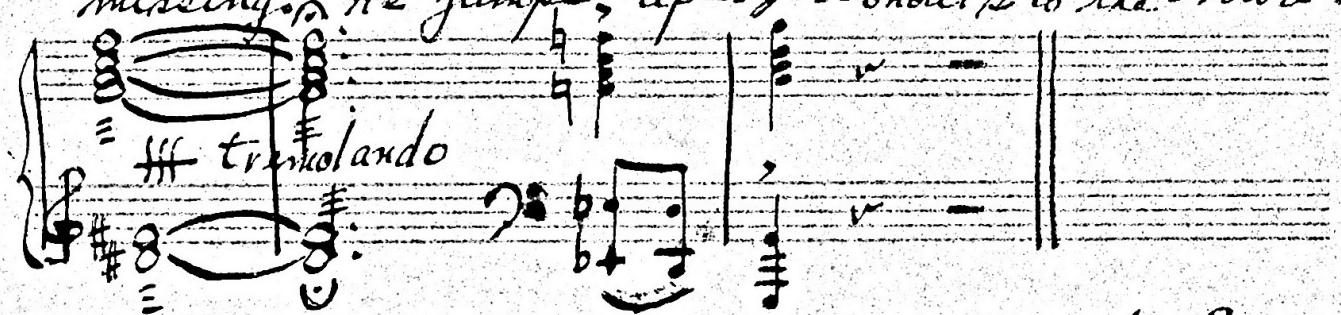
The Devil enters, unseen, snatches the hat, and walks



off. Stack reaches for his hat only to discover that it is



missing. He jumps up---, ---shouts to the crowd:



Stack: "No tricks now, what you done with my hat?
I'll kill anyone I ketch messin' aroun' with
my hat."

Devil: (reappearing) "That's the way I like to hear you talk,
you brave, bad man."
(He whispers something to Stack, pointing to
Billy Lyons.)

Stack: "Billy Lyons, you're gonna pay with your life for
snatchin' my hat." (He shoots Billy Lyons.)

Lyons: "Oh, Stack, don't shoot no more. I've got two
little kids and an innocent wife"

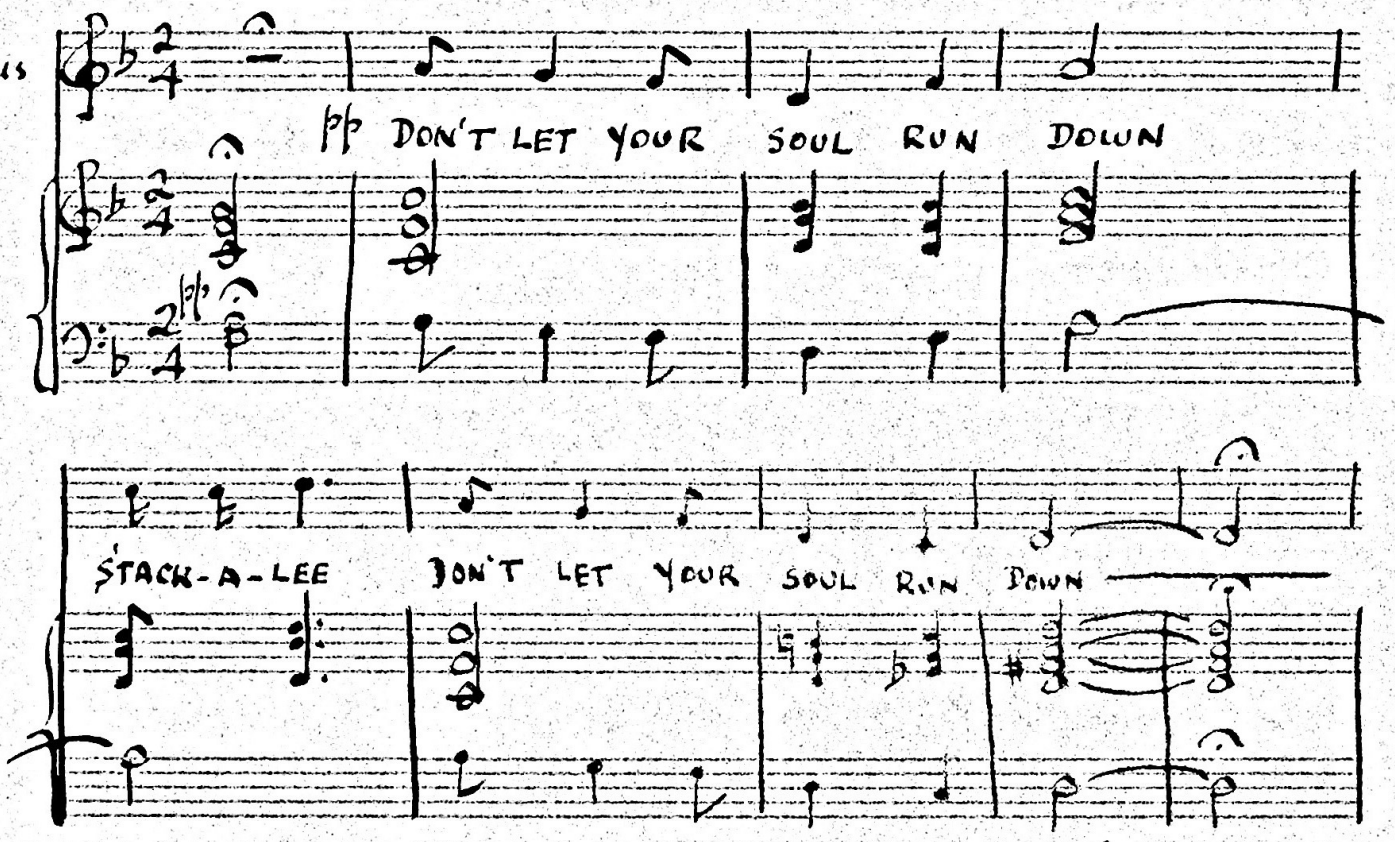
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.

Stack: "God bless your kids and your wife."

(Lyons dies.)

Andante

Chorus



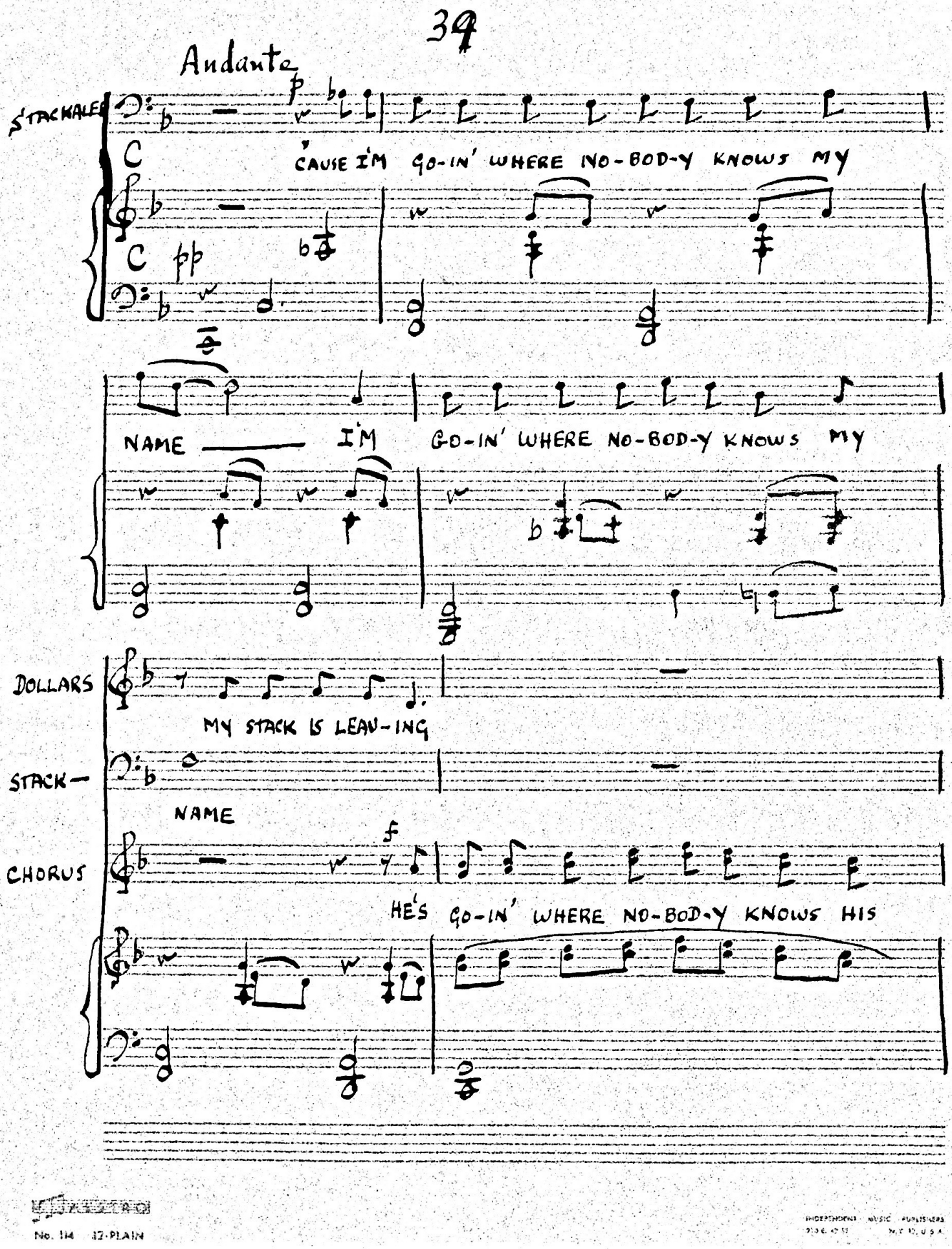
(STACKALEE IS SEEN BEHIND PRISON BARS, DOLLARS IS AT HIS SIDE.)

STACK: "JAILOR, JAILOR, I CAN'T SLEEP, FOR AROUND MY BEDSIDE
POOR BILLY LYONS STILL CREEPS."

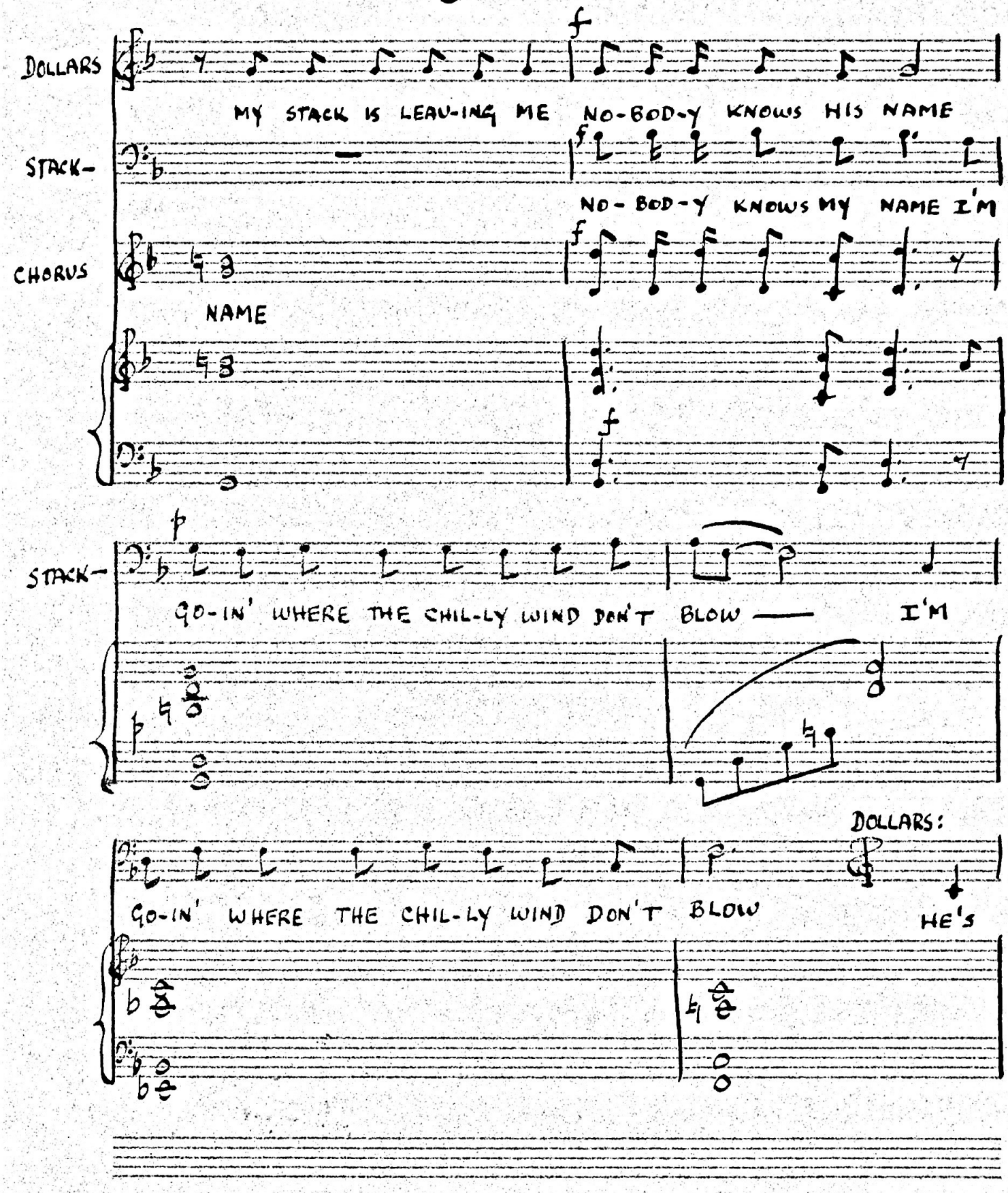
DOLLARS: "SEE WHAT THAT HAT HAS BROUGHT YOU TO; BUT I'LL PUT MY LIFE IN PAWN; I'LL GET YOU OUT BY DAWN."

STACK: "AIN'T NO USE YOUR MONEY;
NOTHIN'S NO USE NO MORE, HONEY—
AIN'T BUT ONE THING THAT GRIEVES MY MIND—
WHEN THEY TAKE ME AWAY "
I LEAVE YOU, BABE, FAR BEHIND.

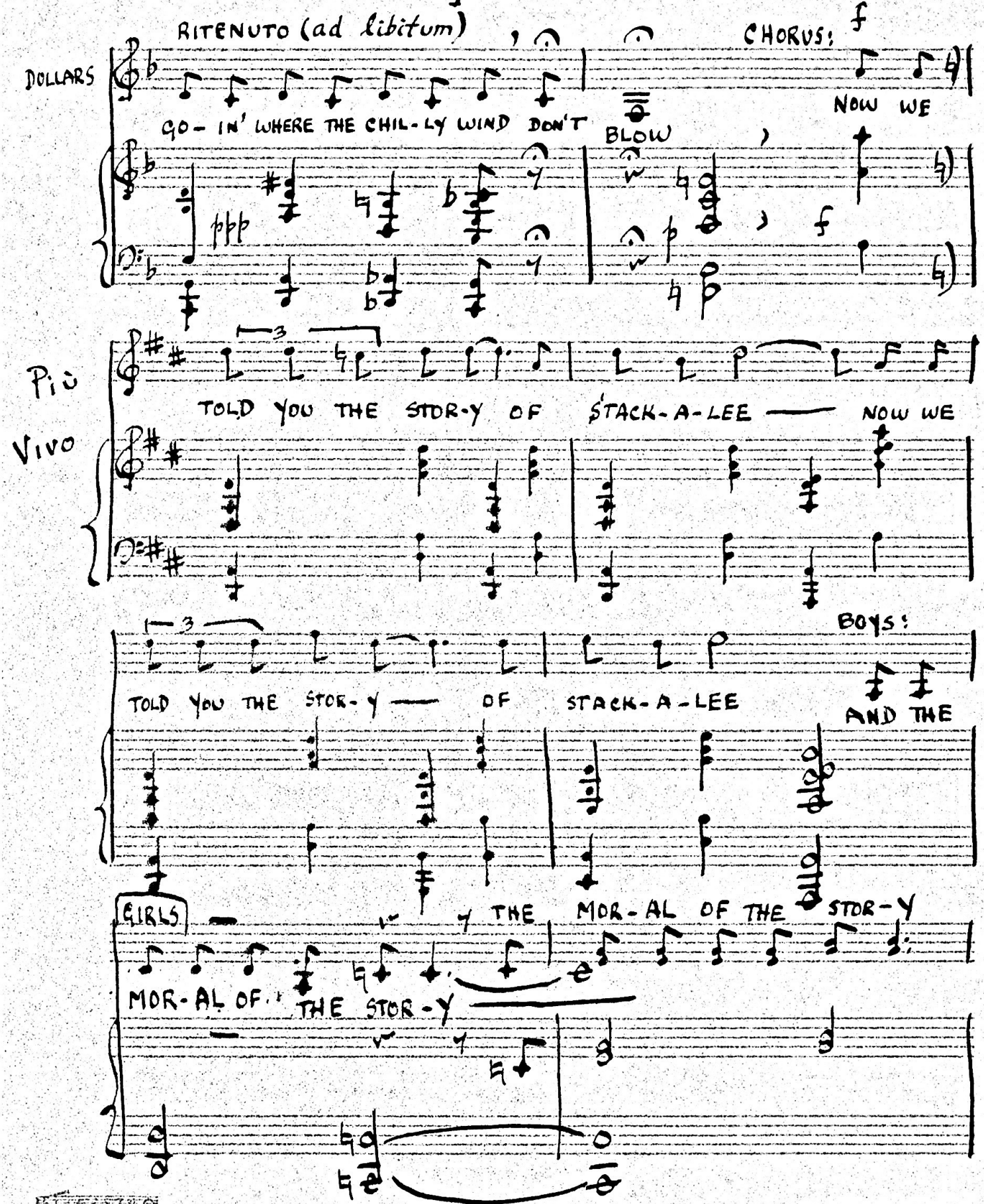
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y. 17, U.S.A.



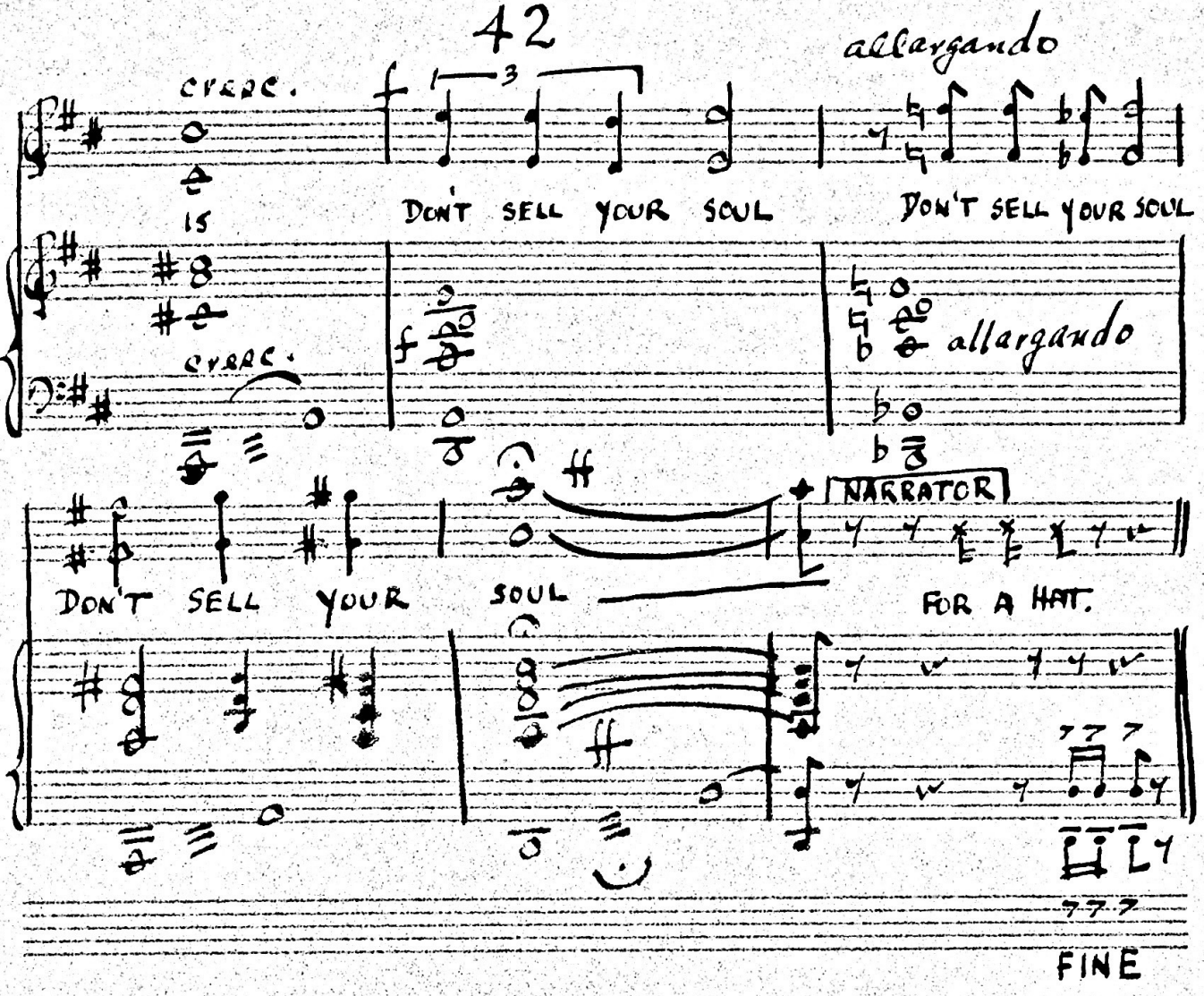
INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
315 E. 47 ST. N.Y. 17 U.S.A.



INDEPENDENT MUSIC PUBLISHERS
N.Y.C. U.S.A.


allargando
CYRRC.
DON'T SELL YOUR SOUL
DON'T SELL YOUR SOUL
IS
CYRRC.
allargando
NARRATOR
DON'T SELL YOUR
SOUL
FOR A HAT.
FINE