

(From p. 38 in libretto)

1 Opening-Part I

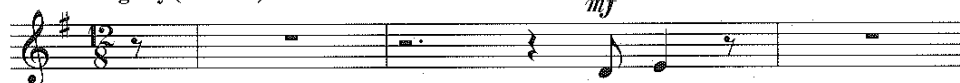
NARRATOR: Once upon a time—

—in a far off kingdom—

Brightly (J. = 132)

CINDERELLA:

mf



I wish...

—lived a young maiden—

—a sad young lad—

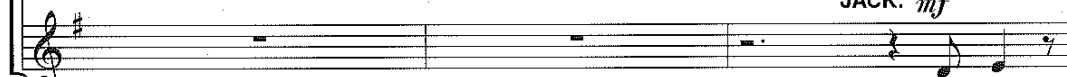


More than an - y - thing...

More than life...

More than jew - els...

JACK: *mf*



I wish...

—and a childless baker—

—with his wife.

8



I wish...



More than life...

More than an - y - thing...

BAKER: *mf*



I wish...

More than the moon...— The King is giv-ing a fes-ti-val.

More than the moon...—

More than the moon...—

BAKER'S WIFE: *mf*

10 I wish...

CINDERELLA:

I wish to go to the fes-ti-val— and the ball...

JACK:

I wish... I wish my

BAKER:

More than life... More than rich-es...—

BAKER'S WIFE:

12 More than life... More than rich-es...—

More than an-y-thing...

cow would give us some milk.

I wish we had a child.

mp <

15 More than an-y-thing... I want a

18

STEPMOTHER:

f I wish You wish to go to the fes - ti - val?

NARRATOR: *mf*

I wish The

I wish

18 child... I wish

STEPMOTHER:

f You, Cin - der - el - la, the fes - ti - val? The

FLORINDA: *f*

poor girl's moth - er had died. What, you, Cin - der - el - la, the

LUCINDA: *f*

22 The

fes - ti - val?! The King's fes - ti - val!!!!???

fes - ti - val?! The King's fes - ti - val!!!!???

24 fes - ti - val?! The King's fes - ti - val!!!!???

(Script resumes on p. 41 in libretto)

(From p. 41 in libretto)

2 Opening-Part II

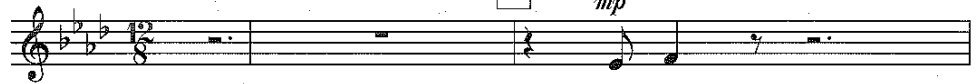
NARRATOR: And her father had taken for his new wife a woman with two daughters of her own. All three were beautiful of face, but vile and black of heart.

BAKER'S WIFE: Why, come in little girl.

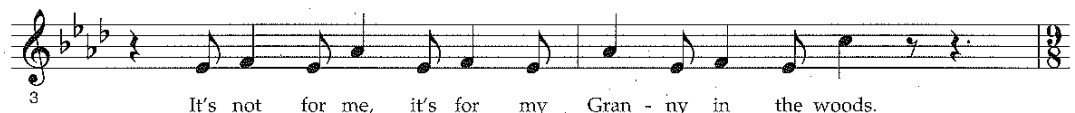
2

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD:

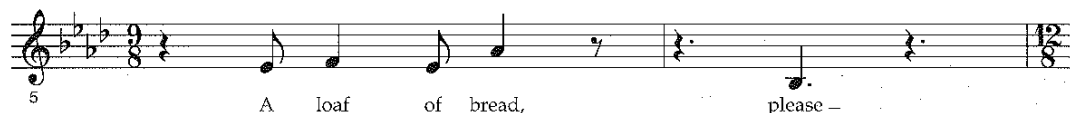
mp



I wish...



It's not for me, it's for my Gran - ny in the woods.



A loaf of bread, please -



To bring my poor old hun - gry Gran - ny in the woods...

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: Thank you.

10 **Leggiero, Jauntily** (♩ = 120)



just a loaf of bread, please...



In - to the woods, it's time to go. I hate to leave, I have to, though.



In - to the woods, it's time, and so I must be - gin my jour - ney.

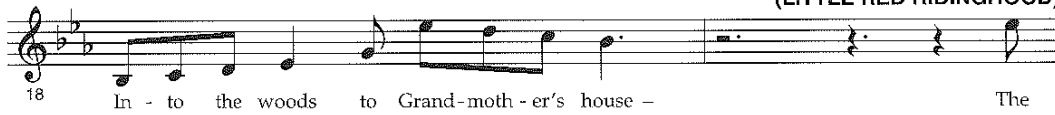


In - to the woods and through the trees to where I am ex - pect - ed, ma'am.

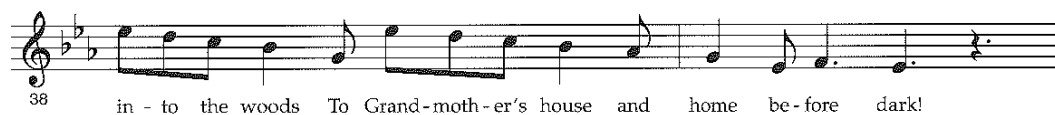
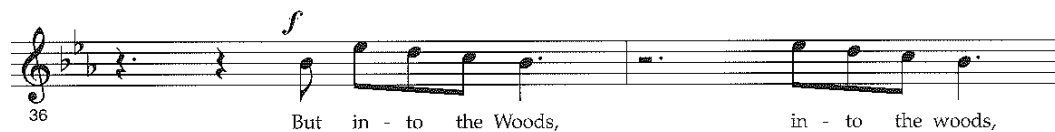
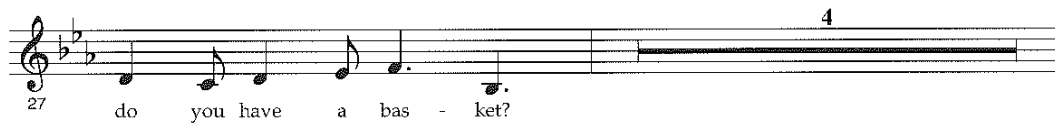
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BAKER'S WIFE: You're
certain of the way?

(LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD)



BAKER: Here. Now, don't stray and be late.



(Script resumes on p. 43 in libretto)

(From p. 43 in libretto)

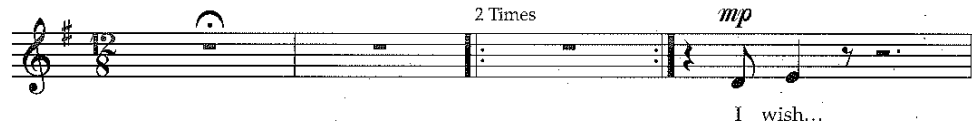
3 Opening-Part III

NARRATOR: Jack, on the other hand, had no grandmother and no father, and his mother...

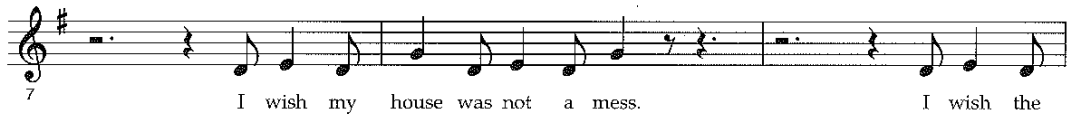
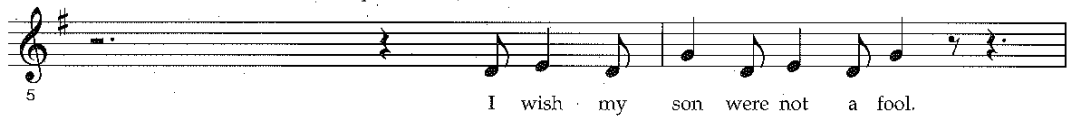
4

JACK'S MOTHER:

mp



NARRATOR: Well, she was not quite beautiful—



JACK: But, Mother, no — he's the best cow —

JACK'S MOTHER: *She's* given us no milk for a week. We've no food nor money, and no choice but to sell her

JACK: But Milky-White is my best friend in the whole world!

JACK'S MOTHER: Look at her!

JACK'S MOTHER:
Listen well, son. Milky-White
must be taken to market.

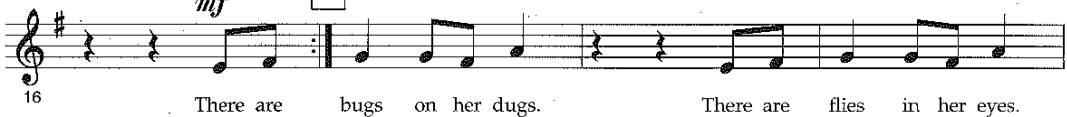


(3rd Time)

JACK'S MOTHER:

mf

17



20 There's a lump on her rump big e-nough to be a hump— And

JACK'S MOTHER: Fetch the best price you can. Take no less than five pounds. Are you listening to me?

JACK: Yes. No more than five pounds.

JACK'S MOTHER: Less. Than five. Now, go!

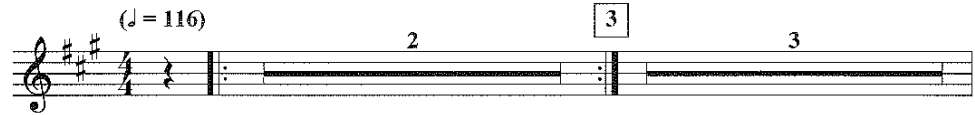
24 no one keeps a cow for a friend!

(Script resumes on p. 44 in libretto)

(From p. 44 in libretto)

4 Opening-Part IV

NARRATOR: Because the Baker had lost his mother and father in a baking accident—well, at least that is what he believed — he was eager to have a family of his own, and was concerned that all efforts until now had failed.



Slower (♩ = 88)
(Knock on
Baker's door)

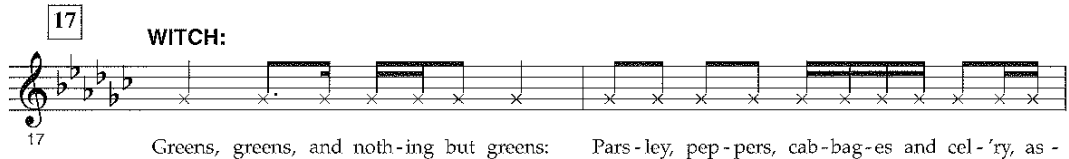
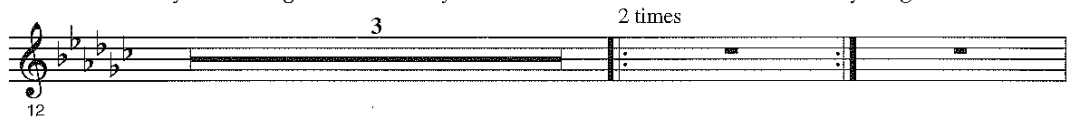
BAKER'S WIFE:
Who might that be?
BAKER:
It's the Witch
from next door.

NARRATOR: The old
enchantress told the couple
that she had placed
a spell on their house.

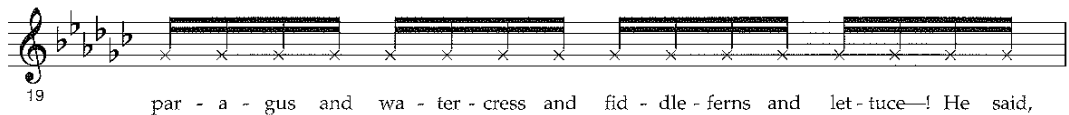
BAKER:
What spell?



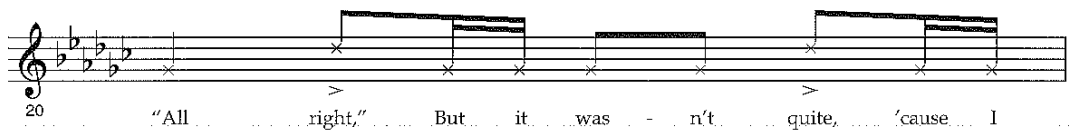
WITCH: In the past, when your mother was with child, she developed an unusual appetite. She took one look at my beautiful garden and told your father what she wanted more than anything in the world...



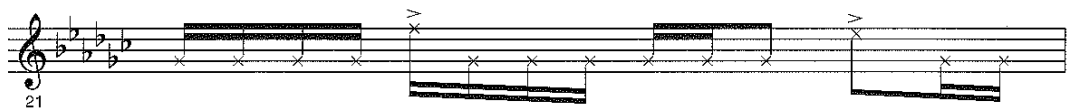
Greens, greens, and noth-ing but greens: Pars-ley, pep-pers, cab-bag-es and cel-'ry, as -



par - a - gus and wa - ter - cress and fid - dle - ferns and let - tuce—! He said,



"All . . . right," . . . But . . . it . . . was . . . n't . . . quite, . . . 'cause . . . I



caught him in the au - tumn in my gar - den one night! He was

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22 rob - bing me, har - ass - ing me,

23 root - ing through my ru - ta - ba - ga, raid - ing my a - ru - gu - la and

24 rip - ping up the ram - pi - on (My cham - pi - on! My fa - vor - ite!)— I

25 should have laid a spell on him right there, could have

26 turned him in - to stone or a dog or a chair or a sn— But I

28 let him have the ram - pi - on— I'd lots to spare. In re -

29 turn, how - ev - er, I said, "Fair is fair:— you can

30 let me have the ba-by that your wife will bear. And we'll call it square."

(Script resumes on p. 45 in libretto)

(From p. 46 in libretto)

5 Opening-Part V

BAKER: I had a brother.

WITCH: No. But you had a sister.

NARRATOR: But the witch refused to tell him any more of his sister.
Not even that her name was Rapunzel.

[Music resumes]

WITCH: I thought I had been more than reasonable. But how was I to know
what your father had also hidden in his pocket?

BAKER: What?



5 **WITCH:**

Beans. The spe-cial beans. I let him go, I did-n't know he'd stol-en my beans! I was

BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE:

Beans?

7

watch - ing him crawl back o - ver the wall—! And then

8

bang! Crash! And the light - ning flash! And— well,

9

that's an - oth - er sto - ry, nev - er mind— An - y - way, at last the

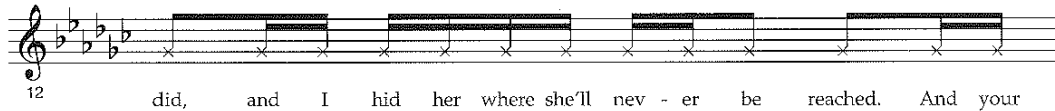
10

big day came and I made my claim, "Oh, don't

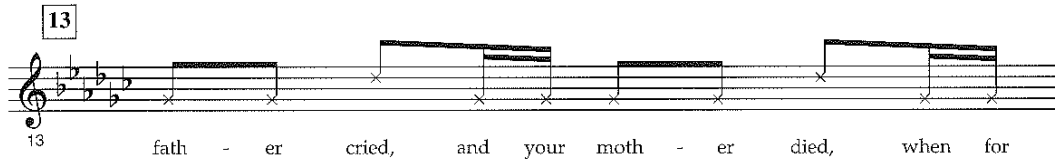
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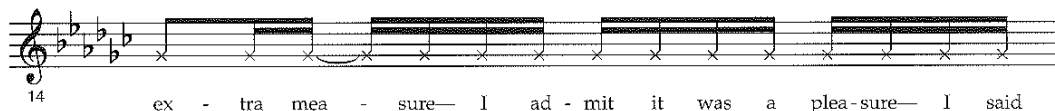
take a - way the ba - by," they shrieked and screeched, but I



did, and I hid her where she'll nev - er be reached. And your



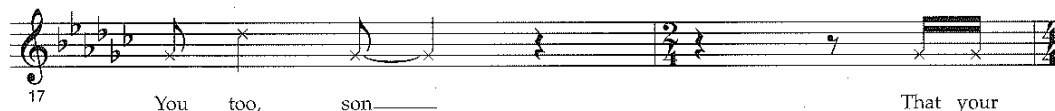
fath - er cried, and your moth - er died, when for



ex - tra mea - sure— I ad - mit it was a plea - sure— I said



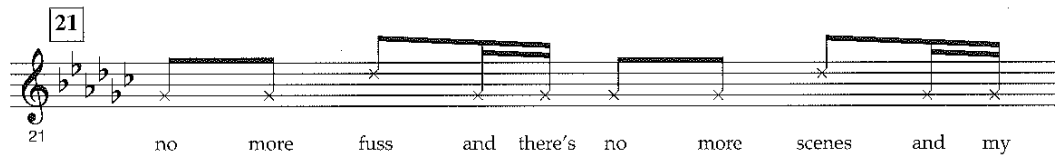
“Sor-ry, I’m still not mol - li - fied.” And I laid a lit - tle spell on them—



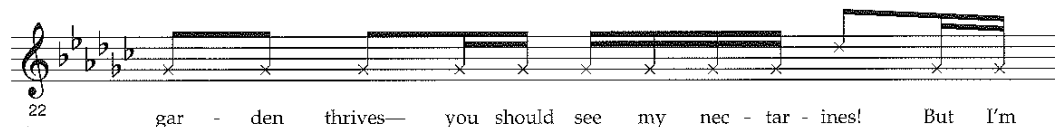
You too, son—— That your



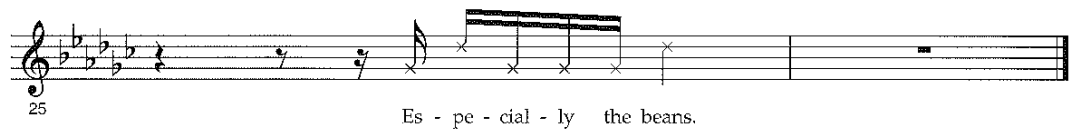
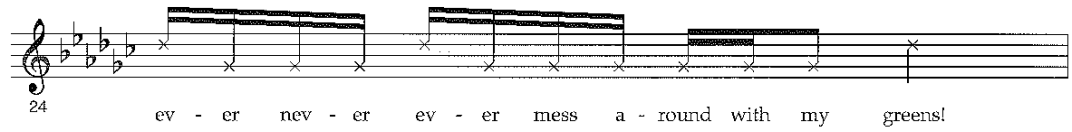
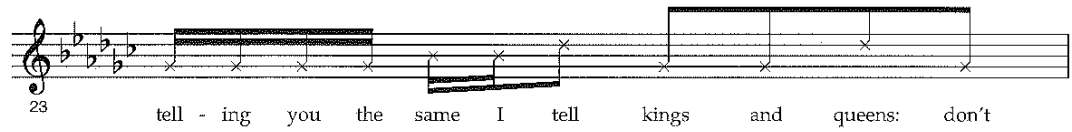
fam - ly tree would al - ways be a bar - ren one... So there’s



no more fuss and there’s no more scenes and my



gar - den thrives— you should see my nec - tar - ines! But I’m



(Script resumes on p. 47 in libretto)

(From p. 47 in libretto)

6 Opening-Part VI

NARRATOR: Then the Witch, for purposes of her own,
explained how the Baker might lift the spell

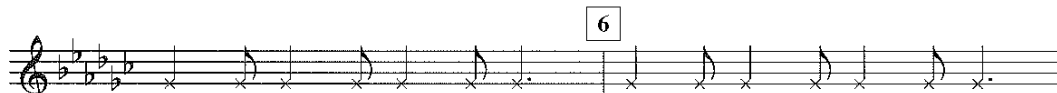
4 times (last time) WITCH: (♩. = 76)



You wish to have the curse re-versed? I'll



need a cer - tain po - tion first. Go to the wood and bring me back



one: the cow as white as milk, two: the cape as red as blood,

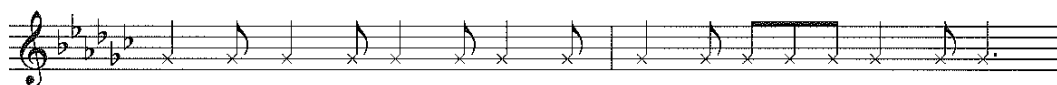


three: the hair as yel-low as corn, four: the slip-per as pure as gold.

Non rubato



Bring me these be-fore the chime of mid - night in three days' time, and



you shall have, I guar - an - tee, a child as per-fect as child can be.



Go to the wood!

(Script resumes on p. 48 in libretto)

(From p. 48 in libretto)

7 Opening-Part VII

STEPMOTHER:



La - dies, our car - riage waits.

CINDERELLA:

mp



Now may I go to the Fes - ti - val? The Fes - ti - val—! You'd

STEPMOTHER:



make us the fools of the Fes - ti - val and mor - ti - fy the Prince! The

CINDERELLA'S

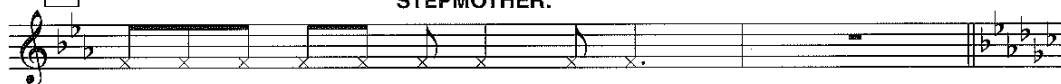
FATHER:



car - riage is wait - ing. We must be gone.

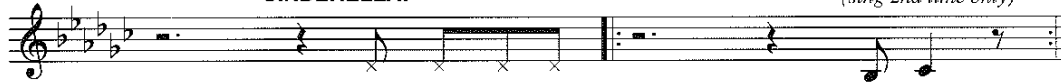
7

STEPMOTHER:



CINDERELLA:

(sing 2nd time only)



Good night, Fath - er.

I wish...

(Script resumes on p. 49 in libretto)

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(From p. 49 in libretto)

8 Opening-Part VIII

BAKER: Look what I found
in Father's hunting jacket.

BAKER'S WIFE: Six beans.

BAKER: I wonder if they are the —

BAKER'S WIFE: Witch's beans?
We'll take them with us.

BAKER: No! You are not to come and
that is final. Now what am I to return with?

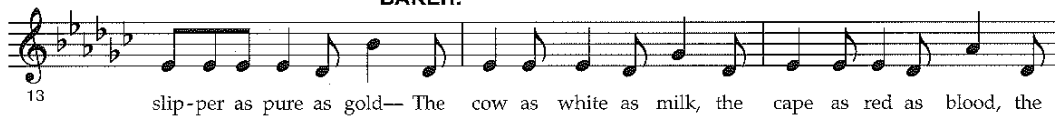
BAKER'S WIFE: You don't remember?

BAKER'S WIFE:

mf



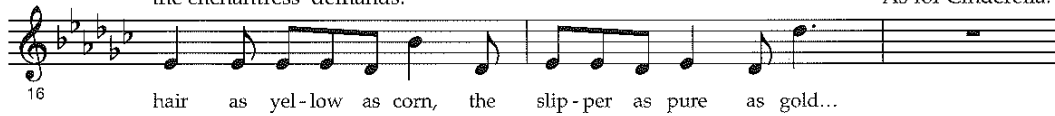
BAKER: **NARRATOR:** And so the Baker, reluctantly, set off to meet



the enchantress' demands.

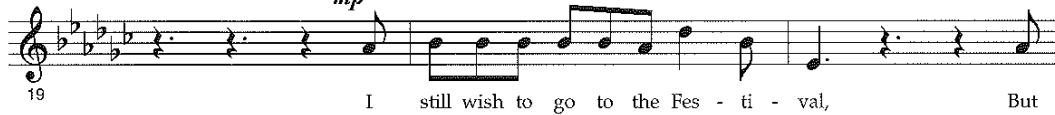
NARRATOR:

As for Cinderella:



CINDERELLA:

mp



(Script resumes on p. 50 in libretto)

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INTO THE WOODS JR.—Libretto/Vocal Book

(From p. 50 in libretto)

9 Opening-Part IX

CINDERELLA, BAKER, JACK:

In - to the woods with-out re-gret, the

BAKER'S WIFE, JACK'S MOTHER:

In - to the woods with-out re-gret, the

choice is made, the task is set. In - to the woods, but not for-get - ting

choice is made, the task is set. In - to the woods, but not for-get - ting

CINDERELLA, JACK:

why I'm on the jour - ney. In - to the woods to get my wish, I

BAKER, BAKER'S WIFE, JACK'S MOTHER:

why I'm on the jour - ney. In - to the woods to get my wish, I

JACK'S MOTHER:

don't care how, the time is now. In - to the woods to sell the cow—

don't care how, the time is now.

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JACK: In - to the woods to get the mon-ey—

BAKER'S WIFE: In - to the woods to lift the spell—

BAKER: To

10

CINDERELLA: To go to the Fes-ti-val—

LITTLE RED RIDINGHOOD: In-to the woods to Grand-moth-er's house...

12

make the po-tion—

ALL: *p*

14

In - to the woods to Grand-moth-er's house...

The

17

way is clear, the light is good, I have no fear, nor

mp

20

no one should.— The woods are just trees, the trees are just wood. No

23

need to be a - fraid there—

4

ALL:

29

In - to the Woods to get the thing that makes it worth the jour - ney - ing.

STEPMOTHER, FLORINDA, LUCINDA, CINDERELLA'S FATHER:
JACK:
BAKER:
JACK'S MOTHER:
BAKER'S WIFE:
ALL:

31 In - to the Woods— to see the king— to sell the cow— to make the po-tion— to

cresc.

33 see— to sell— to get— to bring— to make— to lift— to go to the Fes - ti - val.

f

35 In - to the woods! In - to the woods!

37 In - to the woods, then out of the woods,

39 and home be - fore dark!

(Script resumes on p. 52 in libretto)