

Piano-Vocal Score

NICK #1
Something Rotten!

NICK
NIGEL
MALE ENSEMBLE

God, I Hate Shakespeare

3

Music & Lyrics by
Wayne Kirkpatrick and
Karey Kirkpatrick

NICK: Comedies?? Name one thing of his that's funny.

Give me a line, anything.

NIGEL: "On my word, we'll not carry coals for
then we should be collier!" (TROUPE laughs)

NICK: That's not

Brisk Rock (♩ = 150)

START

NICK: 2

fun-ny! Argh... God, I hate Shakes-peare! That's right, I said it. I do, I hate Shakes-peare! I just don't get it, how a

TROUPE: <GASP> NIGEL: Not ROBIN: Why?

Chords: E, B/D#

me-di-o-crae ac-tor from a mea-sly lit-tle town is sud-den-ly the bright-est jewel in Eng-land's Roy-al Crown. Oh,

Chords: mp E/B, B7sus, E/B, Am, B7

VS.

God, I hate Shake-speare! His plays are word-y but oh no, the "great" Shake - speare! That lit - tle turd, he has no

mf E B⁷/_{D#}

10 11 12 13

sense a-bout the au-di-ance, he makes them feel so dumb. The bas-tard does-n't care that my poor ass is get-ting numb.

mp E/B B⁷_{sus} E/B A_m B⁷

14 15 16 17

18 Half-time feel

NICK:

It's ea - sy, I can say it 'cause it's ab-so - lute - ly true.

TROUPE:

[NIGEL SINGS]

How can you say that? How can you say that?

How can you say that? How can you say that?

f G D/F# E_m G⁺/_{D#} *mp* C G/B A D

19 20 21

Waltz in 4/4 (♩ = 56)

NIGEL:

His gen - ius is he's fool - ing all of you! But he's

Don't be a pe - nis, the man is a gen - ius.

Don't be a pe - nis, the man is a gen - ius.

mp

G D/F# Em G/D# C B

22 23 24 25

26

poco rit.

bril - liant what mel - e - sly flows from his pen. His po - e - try soars like a sweet vi - o - lin. God's

E/G# A F#A# B² G#B# C#m Am7 A/B

27 28 29 30 31 32 33

a tempo

poco rit.

NICK: Jeaz, you sound just like him!
NIGEL: Really? Thanks!

own in - spl - ra - tion, like light - ning bolt strike him, and he cap - tures my soul

E/G# A B^e C#m² Am7

34 36 36 37 38 39 40 41

VS.