

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS

Canterville Ghost

Joshua T. Williams

Oscar

mf

FOUR HUN - DRED YEARS, AN IM - PEC - CABLE CA -

Piano

mf VAMP *mf*

Osc.

6

8

REER. THIS IS SURE TO BE YOUR WIN-NING YEAR. AND YOU DOUBT, YES YOU

Pno.

6

8

SS

12

8

FOR GOOD REA - SON. I'M WORN OUT! WHO? ME?

Osc.

8

DOUBT. DON'T BE SO LA-ZY. YOU'RE STILL THE BEST. IT'S A TEST.

Pno.

12

8

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS

2
17
8
Osc. *Rubato* *mp*
DON'T GIVE UP NOW. IN - VEST YOUR - SELF! DO YOU RE - MEM - BER THE BUT - LER IN THE
Pno. *mp*

23
8
Osc. *trem.*
CLO - SET HE DIED, WHILE YOUR GREEN HAND WAS TAP - PING HE COM - MIT - TED SU - I - CIDE. OR HOW 'BOUT THE
Pno. *trem.*

30
8
Osc. *f*
DU - CHESS WHO LAY SICK IN HER BED. WHEN SHE SAW IN HER MIR - ROR THAT YOUR FACE WAS TURN - ING RED, BLOOD
Pno. *f*

37
8
Osc. *mf*
RED. FOUR HUN - DRED YEARS WITH - OUT ONE SMALL DE -
Pno. *mf a tempo* *mf*

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS

43

Osc.

Pno.

49

SS

Osc.

Pno.

54

Osc.

Pno.

60

SS

8

IN JUST MY MERE

Osc.

8

WOKE WITH A FRIGHT WHEN SHE SAW YOU READING FROM HER DI - A - BY ONE NIGHT.

Pno.

60

trem.

67

SS

8

SCAN-TIES, MY SKE - LE-TAL FRAME. SHE WAS NE - VER QUITE THE SAME A -

Osc.

8

SHE TURNED TO THE CHUR-CH. SHE WAS NE - VER QUITE THE SAME A -

Pno.

67

f

f

f

74 *mf*

SS
8 GAIN!

Osc.
8 GAIN!

S/A
mf Very pronounced.

CH.
mf EV' BY VIC-TIM SCARED TO DEATH. DOOMED TO BREATHE THEIR LAST BREATH. MALE OR FE MALE.

T/B
mf

74 *mf*

Pno.
a tempo
mf

80

Osc.
8 *mp*

S/A
mp

CH.
mp

T/B
mp

How A-BOU THE "BLOOD - SUCKER!"

OLD OR YOUNG. ALL JUST A SONG UN SONG. "BLOOD - SUCKER OF BEX LEY MOOR,

80 *mp*

Pno.
mp

84

S/A

CH. GAUNT GI BE-ON", THE "STRANGLED BABE FROM SUN NY SPAIN!"

T/B

OSCAR: The "Bloodsucker of Bexley Moor" ladies and gentlemen.
 "The Strangled Babe"...Now this is fashion to DIE for.

84

Pno.

ff

88

Pno.

93

SS

Osc.

S/A

CH. ALWAYS A GRAND AF

T/B

TIME TO SPARE.

YEARS OF PRAC-TICE.

f

93

Pno.

f

98

SS

8

Now A WASTE.

Osc.

8

ALL YOUR VIC'-TORIES. YOU HAVE SUCH EX-QUI-SITE TASTE.

S/A

CH.

FAIR.

T/B

98

Pno.

103

mp

S/A

CH.

"RED RUBEN" OF GERMAN GAME, MASTER OF FEAR. THE "ROYAL SHEIK FROM MOZAMBIQUE'S" HERE.

T/B

mp

103

mp

Pno.

mp

107

OSCAR: The "Royal Sheik"...colorful, sexy, unique...tres chic!

Pno.

mp

MR. OTIS--It's ridiculous, how
does anyone expect me to sleep? ...

Pno.

Pno.

mf

Pno.

WASH--I'll be damned, it's yellow, a yellow blood spot!

Pno.

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS

f = 100

132

SS
8

Osc.
8

S/A
CH.

T/B

FOUR HUN-DRED YEARS, IT'S A

FOUR HUN-DRED YEARS, IT'S A

FOUR HUN DRED YEARS, IT'S A

f

132

Pno.

f rit.

f

Marcato

f

♩ = 110 SLOW SWING

137

SS
8

Osc.
8

S/A
CH.

T/B

PAST FOR WHICH WE'RE PROUD. AN UN - PRE - CE - DENT - ED WOW!

PAST FOR WHICH WE'RE PROUD. AN UN - PRE - CE - DENT - ED WOW! AND YOU

PAST FOR WHICH WE'RE PROUD. AN UN PRE - CE - DEN - TED WOW!

Gliss.

Gliss.

137

Pno.

accel.

143

SS
8
YOU'VE A POINT, I'M THE LOUDEST FOR GIVING UP. YOU'RE RIGHT, I'M THE BEST.

Osc.
8
DOUBT, CUT IT OUT.

Pno.
143
a tempo

148

SS
8
LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL. THOSE

Osc.
8
HANDS DOWN THE BEST. LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL. THOSE POOR AMERICANS.

S/A
8
THOSE POOR AMERICANS.

CH.
8
THOSE POOR AMERICANS.

T/B
8
THOSE POOR AMERICANS.

Pno.
148
Rallentando
mp *mf*

153 *mp* *mf* OTIS FAMILY: *f* *ff*

SS: POOR A-ME-RI-CANS. WE'RE PROUD A-ME-RI-CANS! PROUD A-ME-RI-CANS!

Osc. *mp* *mf* *f* *ff*

S/A *mp* *mf* *f* *ff*

CH. THOSE POOR A ME-RI-CANS. THOSE POOR A ME-RI-CANS!

T/B *mp* *mf* *f* *ff*

153 *mp* *mf* *f* *ff*

Pno. *mp* *mf* *f* *ff*

fff

158 SS: *fff* TO - NIGHT.

Osc. OSCAR: *fff* TO NIGHT.

S/A + OTISES: *fff* TO NIGHT.

CH. *fff* TO NIGHT.

T/B *fff* TO NIGHT.

158 SS--Thank you, Oscar.
OSCAR--Always a pleasure.
MR. OTIS--The first rule of banking,
"Always get a full night of sleep."

fff *Allegro*

Pno. *fff* *Allegro*