

Vocal Book

Everyone / Chorus

SPONGEBOB THEME SONG

(FULL COMPANY)

SpongeBob

22

Music by Hank Smith
Lyrics by Steve Hillenburg & Derek Drymon
Arr & Orch. by Tom Kitt

Start
ALL WOMEN: ↓

1 Rawk! ♩=95

2

ALL MEN: Who

Who

3

4 5 6

lives in a pine - ap - ple un - der the sea? Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Ab -

lives in a pine - ap - ple un - der the sea? Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Ab -

7 (w/Stgs, K1:B-3)

8 9 10

sorb - ent and yel - low and por - ous is he - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! If

sorb - ent and yel - low and por - ous is he - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! If

11

12 13 14

nau - ti - cal non - sense be some - thin' ya wish - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Then

nau - ti - cal non - sense be some - thin' ya wish - Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Then

Vocal Book

#22 - SPONGEBOB THEME SONG - p. 2

SpongeBob

15 16 17 18

drop on the deck and flop like a fish! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

drop on the deck and flop like a fish! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

19 20 21 22

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square - Pants!

23 24 25 26

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square -

Sponge - Bob Square - Pants! Sponge - Bob Square -

27 28 29 30 31

Pants!!!!!!

Pants!!!!!!

End
molto rit.

Vocal Book

SpongeBob

SpongeBob

19

TOMORROW IS (Reprise) / BEST DAY EVER

(SPONGEBOB, SANDY, PATRICK, SQUIDWARD, PERCH, ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Andy Paley & Tom Kenny & The Flaming Lips Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

SPONGEBOB: I still don't. Just look at the sun. (Everyone looks up at the sun.)

It's still shining. Look at the kelp. (Everyone looks over at the kelp.)

It's still... kelp-y. Look at us. (Everyone looks around at each other.)

SPONGEBOB: We still have each other. [MUSIC]

Start

Rubato ♩=126

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 1-6. Lyrics: Just six more min - utes

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 7-12. Lyrics: left- We've done all we could do- And what-

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 13-18. Lyrics: ev - er hap - pens next, I'm glad I'm here with...

♩ = 135

Bouncy Pop (Swing ♩'s)

Musical staff 4: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 19-23. Lyrics: you. Mis-ter Sun came up and he

Musical staff 5: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 24-28. Lyrics: smiled at me, Said, "it's gon-na be the best day just wait and see." -

Musical staff 6: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 29-32. Lyrics: Vol - can - ic dooms - day caught us

Musical staff 7: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time. Measures 33-36. Lyrics: un - a - ware, But we're still here and Mis - ter Sun's up there! Could be the

Vocal Book

#19 - TOMORROW (Reprise)/BEST DAY EVER - p. 2

SpongeBob

37

SPONGEBOB:

38

39

40

best day ev - er...

Still could be the

SANDY:

Best day ev - er...

41

SPONGEBOB:

42

43

44

best day ev - er...

SANDY:
Best day ev - er...

PATRICK:
Best day ev - er...

45

SPONGEBOB:

46

47

48

I'm so luck - y with noth - ing to do...

I can

SANDY + WOMAN 1/2:

Ooh

PATRICK + MAN 1/2:

Ooh

BASS:

Dum

da - dum

Dum

da - dum

dum - da - dum

49

50

51

52

53

spend five min - utes just be - ing with you.

Ev' - ry

+WOMAN 3:

Ahh

Ooh

+MAN 3:

+MAN 4/5:

Ahh

Ooh

Dum

da - dum

Dum

da - dum

dum da - dum

Dum

da -

Vocal Book

Patrick

(I GUESS I) MISS YOU

(PATRICK & SPONGEBOB)

SpongeBob

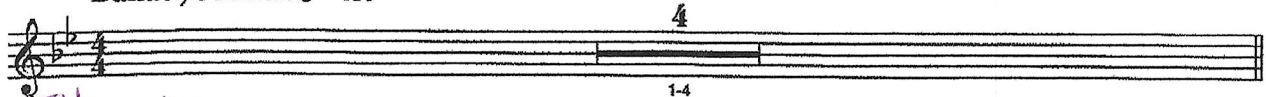
15

Music and Lyrics by John Legend
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:
SARDINE DEVOTEE 3: No! You have a mission, O Guru.
SARDINE DEVOTEE 2: You have followers.
SARDINE DEVOTEES: (*Intense, almost threatening.*)
What else do you need? [MUSIC]

("Close-up" on PATRICK as he considers this question.)
PATRICK: (*To himself.*) What else do I need?

Ballad, Soulful ♩ = 118



Start

5 PATRICK: 6 7 8

Nev - er thought that I could ride so high with-out you.

9 10 11 12

Ev - 'ry-thing I've got's so good but not with-out you. But

13 14 15 16

sud-den-ly noth - ing feels quite right, Why does the sun - shine feel like night? I'm

17 18 19 20

on - ly pre-tend - ing I'm all right with-out you. Now

21 22 23 24

what's a mac - a - ro - ni with-out the cheesc? Or peas in a pod with-out the peas?

25 26 27 28

That's the way I feel when there's a me with-out you. I-

29 30 31 32

I- ee - I I-

Vocal Book

#15 - (I GUESS I) MISS YOU - p. 2

SpongeBob

(While PATRICK lounges there on his luxury throne, we discover SPONGEBOB in a much different place - high up in the howling winds of Mount Humongous's forbidding slopes.)

33 34 35 36 SPONGEBOB: (to 41)

guess I miss you. It

END

41 42 43 44

does - n't real - ly mat - ter how high I climb with - out you. Oh, I

45 46 47 48

can't en - joy this lone - ly view when I'm with - out you.

49 50 51 52

No one can make me laugh like you. No - bod - y turns my one to two.

53 54 55 56

May - be that's why I feel so blue with - out you.

57 58 59 60

Tell me what's the ap - ple with - out the pie? Tell me what's the french with - out the fry?

61 62 63 64

That's the way I feel when I know I'm with - out you. I

Vocal Book

#14 - CHOP TO THE TOP - p. 2

SpongeBob

29

SPONGEBOB:

30 31 32

It feels bet - ter when you're kick - ing that fear a - way.

33 34 35 36

Some-times you can't make it hap - pen, But that won't hap - pen to day.

37 SANDY: 38 39 40

If you wait, it's too late, you're de - feat - ed. Push your-self just a lit - tle bit high-er.

41 42 43 44

You want to win? Don't give in, you can beat it Find your mo - jo and set it on fi - re and

45 SANDY: 46 47 48

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and keep it mov-in', Don't stop 'til you drop- Come on and

SPONGEBOB:

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and keep it mov-in', Don't stop 'til you drop-Come on and

(SPONGEBOB looks down. He gets dizzy.)

SPONGEBOB: Ground so far below... Sponge so high above...

49 50 51 3

— chop! Come on and chop!

— chop! Come on and chop!

52-54

start

(SPONGEBOB is assured and they continue climbing, encountering more and more difficult terrain as they go. They shimmy along ledges, scale cliffs, balance on precipices, and dodge falling rocks, while:)

55 SANDY: 56 57

Don't be a - fraid, I'll be with you all the way...

Vocal Book

#14 - CHOP TO THE TOP - p. 3

SpongeBob

58 SANDY:

59 60 61

Come on and

62 SANDY:

63 64 65

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and Chop to the top, Don't ev - er stop. Come on and

SPONGEBOB:

Come on and

66

67 68 69

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and chop! Come on and

Chop to the top, Chop to the top, Come on and chop! Come on and

70

71 72 73

Chop to the top, Don't ev - er stop, Come on and chop! Come on and

Chop to the top, Don't ev - er stop, Come on and chop! Come on and

74

75 76

chop! Come on and

chop! Come on and

~~(Dead Stop)~~

END

Segue

Vocal Book

SpongeBob

16

Squidward

I'M NOT A LOSER
(SQUIDWARD & SEA ANEMONES)

Music and Lyrics by They Might Be Giants
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:
SQUIDWARD: Fine! Go!
Good Riddance! Don't let the
kelp hit you on the way out!
(SQUIDWARD left alone onstage.) [MUSIC]

start

$\text{♩} = 70$

Tortured, poco rubato

1 SQUIDWARD: 2 3 3 4 3

I'm not a los-er, I don't sec-ret-ly hate my-self. I'm not sing-ing this to no one. It's not the

5 3 3 6 7 8

case that no one cares. I'm not a fail-ure. I don't not have tal-ent. When oth-ers see me, They can't see the no-bod-y

SQUIDWARD: Wait, wait, hold on, that's a triple negative. You can't not see nobody, because I'm not nobody, which can't not be seen. Let me start over.

9 $\text{♩} = 82$ 3 13

that is-n't there. My life's not

14 Rubato $\text{♩} = 70$

15

emp - ty. They don't not like me at all. I don't not

16 17 18

leave the house. cause I don't not pre-fer to stay at home. I don't stink, I'm not a

19 20 21 22 23 accel.

waste, I'm not all a-lone in think - ing that I am not all a - lone...

END

Plankton

Vocal Book

#5 - WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH - p. 5

SpongeBob

(He and his BACKUP FISH impress the crowd with their moves during the dance break. He has grown into a full-fledged hip-hop star.)

81 [DANCE BREAK]

16
81-96

97 [PLANKTON DANCE]

7 104 (Tutti)
97-103

Start

105 [SPEED RAP]

106

Com-ing up as one of man-y, mom and dad had plen-ty more of Me, and twen-ty-twen-ty vis-ion, nev-er had it, had to

107

108

Be a dev-a-stat-ing con-ver-sat-ing lum-in-ous com-mun-i - ca-tor, hop-ing lat-er ev-'ry hat-er of this lit-tle ti-ny

109

110

Ner-dy me would pay. You nev-er heard of me? O-kay, I am a Gi-ant, I don't give it up, I live it up, I'm float-ing in the

111

112 113 114

Sa-line, run-ning from the ba-leen, a Cel-e-brat-ed sin-gle cell of cil-i-at-ed cer-e-bel-lic gen-ius Heh! Heh! Heh!

END

115

116 PLANKTON: 117

Uh le - go And be gone

(incl. KAREN) GROUP 1: (high and screechy)

Uh le - go Uh le - go And be gone

(incl. SQUID, KRABS) GROUP 2:

Uh le - go And be gone Uh le - go

Start
Vocal Book

#7 - DADDY KNOWS BEST - p. 2

SpongeBob

Slow, dreamy, soulful

50 $\text{♩} = 70$ PEARL:

I should be... my dad-dy's great-est prize... But in-stead he's got dol-lar signs

53 54 55

in his eyes... Dad-dy, you just don't un-der-stand...

56 57

All I care a - bout is rock-ing out with my fav-'rite band!

(We see in silhouette [in PEARL's mind] three crazy-haired rock stars: THE ELECTRIC SKATES.)

KRABS:
(Making sounds with his bags of coins.)
Can you hear it, Pearl?!

58 PEARL: 59 60

Oh, the feel-ing that it... cre-ates... When I hear the E-lec-tric Skates!

ELECTRIC SKATES:

Yeah yeah yeah...

Yeah yeah...

62 PEARL: 63

Dad - dy can you hear me? Can you hear me at all?

ENS. WOMEN:

p (Off, distant.)

Mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey

ENS. MEN:

p (Off, distant.)

Mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey mon - ey

Vocal Book

#7 - DADDY KNOWS BEST - p. 3

SpongeBob

64 65

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

Mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey mon-ey

(KRABS kisses and dances with his money.)

♩=76

Back to original feel, but slower and more strident

66 67 68 69

PEARL: Dad - dy! Dad - dy can you hear me? Can you

KRABS: Mon-ey mon-ey in the air! Mon-ey mon-ey eve - ry - where!

70 71 72 73

hear me? Oh, dad - dy! Dad - dy!

Mon - ey mon - ey do not share- Mon - ey! Mon - ey!

♩=102

Original feel, but now faster

74 75 76 77

Dad - dy Dad - dy can you hear me? Can you

Mon - ey! Hah! Mon - ey mon - ey I'll stay true!

Vocal Book

Eugene

SpongeBob

7

DADDY KNOWS BEST

(KRABS, PEARL, ELECTRIC SKATES & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Alex Ebert
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

KRABS: We're in a crisis here— and when you're in a crisis, there's only one thing you can depend on.

PEARL: You mean family?

KRABS: No.

SPONGEBOB: Community?

KRABS: (Shaking his head.) You're kidding, right? [MUSIC]

Start

KRABS: 2 Easy 2 $\text{♩} = 90$

When time is short and the end is near, it's im - por - tant to i - den - ti - fy what

PEARL: You don't understand me.
Maybe it's because we're not the same species.
Which is pretty weird, now that I think about it—

you hold dear. It's clear, Pearl: your dad - dy al - ways knows best.

KRABS: (to SPONGEBOB) Close yer eyes, boy, this part's not for you.

Let me show you what counts more than all the rest.

(SPONGEBOB dutifully covers his eyes. And KRABS starts revealing money everywhere! He travels to numerous hiding places on the stage where he's stashed his cash for years. He begins packing it into his suitcases. Every time he reveals his cash, there is a KA-CHING!)

40 (FOLEY: KA-CHINGS!)

Mon - ey mon - ey mat - ters most! Mon ey mon - ey I can boast!

Mon - ey mon - ey make a toast to: Mon - ey! Mon - ey!

(The lights shift as we go inside PEARL's head and hear her inner thoughts.)

Mon - ey! Hah!

END

Vocal Book

Perch Perkins NO CONTROL/THE END IS COMING (FULL COMPANY)

SpongeBob

3

Music and Lyrics by David Bowie
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:
(Segue from #2C)

Electronica Pop ♩ = 100

PERCH PERKINS:
(to SPONGEBOB)

Start →

6 7 8 9

No fish knows the fut - ure, Not a sing - le shark or sole. It's all de-ranged-

use these lyrics

SPONGEBOB: Don't you think you're being a *little* negative?
(CITIZENS begin to gather round to listen.)

10 11 12 13

No con - trol. The

14

15 16 17

town is un - der cur - few, The fish-po-lice are on pa-trol, It's all de-ranged-

p WOMEN: (+SANDY)

Ahh

Ahh

p MEN: (+SB/PATRICK)

Ahh

Ahh

(The CITIZENS begin to hurry home in fear.)

END

18 19 20 21

No con - trol. Pearl,

mp

Ahh

No con - trol

mp

Ahh

No con - trol

Patchy

Vocal Book

SpongeBob

11

POOR PIRATES
(PATCHY & PIRATES)

Music and Lyrics by Sara Bareilles
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

PATCHY: Thank you. Y'see, people
fear what they don't understand,
and too few understand us pirates.
(To CONDUCTOR.) Are ye ready?
[MUSIC]

start

Bright 3 ♩ = 202

1 PATCHY: 2 3 4

Let me be - gin with a har - dy ho - ho And a

use these lyrics

5 6 7 8 9 10

tale that no - bod-y tells... well. I've not come all the way from EN -

11 12 13 14 → 49 50

C - I - N - O To be treat - ed like sew-age that smells.

Vln. 1

51 52 53 54 55

Some of us just want ad - ven - ture, The o - pen sea

56 57 58 59 60

wind in our ear - - - rings.

(OTHER PIRATES appear from various locations around the theatre. Each carries a different makeshift instrument.)

END

61 62 63 64 65 66 67

Why are we con-stant - ly mis - un - der - stood? Don't you know Pi - rates have feel - ings?

Vocal Book

Electric Skates

SpongeBob

13

BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE (ELECTRIC SKATES, PEARL & ENSEMBLE)

Music and Lyrics by Aerosmith
Arr. and Orch. by Tom Kitt

CUE:

SQUIDWARD: All right, everyone clear out. This is a closed soundcheck for the Electric Skates. The concert is this afternoon. So if you'd just—
TEEN FAN 1: They're here!! [MUSIC]

(The ELECTRIC SKATES crash in, each riding a skateboard and playing a tricked-out electric guitar. They are "skate punk" incarnate: mohawks, piercings, tattoos in intense electric colors. They shove SQUIDWARD out of the way.)

ELECTRIC SKATE 1: Hello Bikini Bottom! Are you ready to rock?

(The ELECTRIC SKATES launch into a song, replete with daredevil skate moves and a lot of guitar thrashing.)

♩ = 140

1 **Rock and Roll!!!!**

5 → 10 **ELECTRIC SKATES:**

1-5

If

Start

11 **ELECTRIC SKATES:**

12 13 14

you wan-na rock and feel - in' all right- Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom Boog - ie all night! Get - ting

15 16 17 18

sick skat-ey sweet rad gnar-ly and tight- Bi - ki - ni Bot - tom Boog - If all night!

19 **ELECTRIC SKATE 2:**

20 21 22

Toe - side, Heel - side, how do I look? - It does - n't real - ly mat - ter coz it's so "off the hook."

23 **ELECTRIC SKATE 3:** **ELECTRIC SKATE 1:** **ELECTRIC SKATE 2:**

24 25 26

Long hair, short hair, mo-hawk or bald- Or shav-in' off your dor-sels when your grand-moth-er called- There's

Vocal Book

#13 - BIKINI BOTTOM BOOGIE - p. 2

SpongeBob

(In her wild enthusiasm,
PEARL jumps up on stage.)

END

27 52 53 54 ALL 3:

no mag-ic po - tion, we'll jump in the o - cean blue!_____ Wop Wa -

PEARL:

Jump in the o - cean blue!_____

(She gets the SKATES' attention.)

55 56 ALL 3:

ooh..._____

PEARL: *ad lib.*

Yeaaaaaah!_____

ELECTRIC SKATE 1: Nice wail, whale!
PEARL: Really? You heard me singing?
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: How could I not?

56A

4

56A-56D

PEARL: My daddy never hears me. I had to sneak out just to see you.
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: Nice! What's your name, girl?
PEARL: Um... um...
TEEN FANS: (Various.) Pearl! Pearl Krabs!
ELECTRIC SKATE 1: You know what, Pretty Pearl: we've been looking for a backup singer to go on tour with us. I think we just found her!
PEARL: (Almost unable to breathe,) Me?! I'd follow you anywhere!
 (Her friends are stunned and excited)
TEEN FAN: Whoa—you're really gonna run away with them??
 (A beat where the reality of this fully hits PEARL. It sinks in. And she decides.)
PEARL: Yeah. I'm going to run away.
 (Her friends shout in excitement. Then one of them rushes forward at ELECTRIC SKATE 1.) [GO ON]

Vamp (out any beat)

4

56E-56H