On This Night Of A Thousand Stars

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Latin (tango) feel

MAGALDI ten.

1. On this night of a thousand stars,
   twinkling lights.

Colla voce

a tempo

G

Am7

let me take you to heaven's door.

Where the music of

we shall love through eternity.

D7

C

love's guitars

millions of nights

plays for evermore

fly away with me

Am7

D7

G C G Am7

1

2. In the glow of those
   I never dreamed that a kiss could be as

Colla voce

G

G

G

Gm7

sweet as this, but now I know that it can

wander alone without a love of my own. I was a desperate man

But all my grief disappeared and all the sorrow I'd feared wasn't

there anymore. On that magical day when you

C Cm Am7(b5) G/D Am7/E F7(b5)
first came my way, mi- a - mor. On this night,

Colli voce

D7

G    C       G Am7    G

On this night, On this night of a thou -sand stars,

ten.

Am7

Let me take you to heaven's door. Where the mu - sic of

D7

G

G

Opt.

love's gui - tars. plays for ev - er more.

cresc. e rall. Colla voce rall.

Am7

D

G    C       G Am7    G
MAGALDI
The city can be paradise for those who have the cash.
The class and the connections—what you need to make
a splash.
The likes of you get swept up in the morning with
the trash.
If you were rich or middle class—

EVA
Screw the middle classes!
I will never accept them.
And they will never do anything again.
My father's other family were middle class.
And we were kept out of sight, hidden from view
at his funeral.
If these are the people of Buenos Aires
I welcome the chance to shine in their city.
And to trample their rotten values into the ground.

CHE
Do all your one-night stands give you this trouble?

EVA
It must be a dream.
Augusta Magaldi.
The most famous man to visit Janina...

MAGALDI
The audience seem
Extremely heavy going—

CHE
Listen chum face the fact
They don't like your act.

MAGALDI
But this is the sticks!
If this were Buenos Aires
I have that town at my feet
I never ever met
Members of the public
They'd tear me apart.

CHE
I understand their feelings.

EVA
I wanna be a part of BA
Buenos Aires—Big Apple!
(+ FRIENDS)
I wanna be a part of BA
Buenos Aires—Big Apple!

CHE
Just listen to that!
They're onto you Magaldi.
I'd get out while you can.

EVA
It's happened at last.
I'm starting to get started.
I'm moving out with my man.

MAGALDI
Now Eva don't get carried away.

EVA
Monotony past.
Suburbia departed.
Who could ever be fond of the back of beyond?

MAGALDI
Don't hear words that I didn't say.

FRIENDS
What's that? You'd desert the girl you love?

MAGALDI
The girl I love? Who?

FRIENDS
She really brightened up your out of town engagement.
She gave you all she had—she wasn't in your contract.

EVA
I wanna be a part of BA
Buenos Aires—Big Apple!
Would I have done what I did
If I hadn't thought—if I hadn't known
We would stay together?

CHE
Seems to me there's no point in resisting.
She's made up her mind, you've no choice.
Why don't you be the man who discovered her?
You'll never be remembered for your voice.
Eva, Beware Of The City

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Moderato

1. Eva, beware of the city
   It's hungry and cold,

2. Five years from now I shall come back
   And finally say,

3. See additional lyrics

A D/A A D A

Can't be controlled, it is mad:
But those who are fools are

D A E7 A E7

Swallowed up whole, and those who are not, become
The magical city a young girl's city, a

A7 D A E7 A/C D D6

Listesso tempo

changed— in short they go
bad. Bad is good for me I'm bored so clean and so ignored

A E7 Am

Fantasy long since put down. All you've done to me— was that a young girl's fanta—
3. Eva beware your ambition: it's hungry and cold —
   Can't be controlled, will run wild;
   This in a man is a danger enough,
   But you are a woman, not even a woman,
   Not very much more than a child —
   And whatever you say, I'll not steal you away!
Buenos Aires

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

Moderato (with 8 feet)

What's new? Buenos Aires

I'm just a little stuck on you... You'll be on me too!

Stand back, you oughta know what-cha gonna get in me, just a little touch of star quality!

1. Fill me up with your heat, with your noise, with your dirt, over-
2. (Take me) in at your flood, give me speed, give me lights, set me
3. See end of song

-dme humming

Let me dance to your heat, make it loud, let it hurt, run it through me
Shoot me up with your blood, wine me up with your nights, watch me com-ing

Don't hold back, you are certain to impress
All I want is a whole lot of excess
Tell the driver this is where I'm
Tell the singer this is where I'm

To Coda

stay-ing playing
Hel-lo Buenos Aires
Buenos Aires
Get this just look at me
Because you ought-a know

3. Ri-o

Buenos Aires de la
dressed up somewhere to go: We'll put on a show!

what cha gonna get in me Just a little touch of star quality

If ever I go too far It's because of the things you are

real beautiful town I love you silence

Solo
Lyrics for Dal Segno (repeat)

3. You're a tramp, you're a treat, you will shine to the death, you are shoddy;
But you're flesh, you are meat, you shall have every breath in my body:
Put me down for a lifetime of success
Give me credit — I'll find ways of paying:
Rio de la Plata etc., as Coda.
5: Goodnight and Thank You

CHE (to MAGALDI who has been a mere spectator
during the Bacau Airs song)
Goodnight and thank you Magaldi
You've completed your task-what more could we ask of
you now
Please sign the book on your way out the door
And that will be all
If we need you we'll call
But I don't think that's likely somehow

EVA
Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies
But we have pretended enough
It's best that we part, stop fooling ourselves

CHE
Which means get stuffed

PHOTOGRAPHERS
Having arrived it matters to be
Photographed, noticed continually

(EVA is beset by the PHOTOGRAPHERS under the
guidance of a PR MAN who is obviously personally
involved with EVA)

CHE (to PR MAN)
Goodnight and thank you whoever
She's in all the magazines, she wouldn't have been
on her own
We don't like to rush but your case has been packed
If we've missed anything you could give us a ring
But we don't always answer the phone

EVA
Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies
But when we were hot we were hot
I know you'll look back on the good times we've shared

CHE
But Eva will not

CHE and EVA
There is no one, no one at all
Never has been and never will be a lover
Male or female
Who hasn't an eye on
In fact they rely on
Tracks they can try on their partner
They're hoping their lover will help them or keep them
Support them promise them
Don't blame them
You're the same

BROADCASTERS
Now you are recognized, visibly known
You need to move to the microphone

(EVA is besieged by the BROADCASTERS under the
guidance of one RADIO MAN who is obviously personally involved with EVA)

CHE (to RADIO MAN)
Goodnight and thank you whoever
We're grateful you found her a spot on the sound radio
Well think of you every time she's on the air
We'll love you to stay
But you'll be in the way
So put on your trousers and go

EVA
Oh but it's sad when a love affair dies
The decline into silence and doubt
Our passion was just too intense to survive
6: The Lady's Got Potential

CHE
The lady's got potential, she ought to go far
She always knows exactly who her best friends are
The greatest social climber since Cinderella
But Eva's not the only one who's getting the breaks
I'm a research chemist who's got what it takes
And my insecticide's gonna be a best-seller
(CHE brandishes a large bicycle pump type insecticide sprayer, and is joined by a scrolls and enthusiastic trio of girls for his fly-killing charities)
Just one blast and insects fall like flies!
Kapow! Die!
They don't have a chance
In the fly-killing world
It's a major advance
In my world
It'll mean finance
I'm shaping up successful capitalist-wise
But getting back to Eva she just saw those guys
As steps on the ladder to the ultimate prize
And he goes by the name of Colonel Peron
He began his career in the army overseas
Teaching all the other soldiers all he knew about skis
When others took a tumble he would always stay on
Sure Peron could ski but who needs a snowman?
He said:

PERON
Great men
Don't grow on trees
I'm one
I ain't gonna freeze
Dictators
Don't grow on skis

CHE
Peron would be no number two to no man
He'd married in the meantime but the poor girl died
Imagine if she hadn't we'd have been denied
The heart-warming tear-jerking rise to fame of Eva
Now my insecticide contains no dangerous drugs
It can't harm humans but it's curtains for bugs
If you've got six legs you ain't no favour
Just one blast and insects fall like flies!
Kapow! Die!
They don't have a chance
In the fly-killing world
It's a major advance
In my world
It'll mean finance
I'm shaping up successful capitalist-wise
Kapow! Die!
They don't have a chance
In the fly-killing world
It's a major advance
In my world
It'll mean finance
I'm shaping up successful capitalist-wise
Oh yes—Peron he joined a faction called the G.O.U.

PERON and OFFICERS
G—Government
O—Order
U—Unity

CHE
And they were the gang behind a military coup
So Peron was a heartbeat away from control of the nation

They thought that Hitler had the war as good as won
They were slighted to the right of Attila the Hun
And Eva set her sights on Peron—and his situation
And Eva set her sights on Peron—and his situation

PERON and OFFICERS
The C.O.U. is a three-pronged operation
Government—unopposed and allied
With Order—ruthlessly applied
And Unity—those not on our side
Are subject to the process of elimination

7: Charity Concert / I'd Be Surprisingly Good

for You

A concert held in Buenos Aires in 1944 in aid of the victims of an earthquake in the Argentine town of San Juan. Eva, now a successful actress, and Peron, now a successful politician, are both present. Eva's old friend Magaldi is once again finishing his act.

MAGALDI
On this night
On this night
On this night of a thousand stars
Let me take you to heaven's door
Where the music of love's guitars
Plays for evermore!
(Good applause. Peron leaps onto the stage)

PERON
Tonight I'm proud to be the people's spokesman
You've given help to those who've lost their homes
But more than that conclusively shown
That the people should run their affairs on their own
Make sure your leaders understand the people!
(The crowd begins to chant 'Peron, Peron' Peron leaves the stage with the sound of his own name ringing in his ears.)

EVA
Colonel Peron?

PERON
Eva Duarte?

EVA & PERON
I've heard so much about you!

EVA
I'm amazed! For I'm only an actress
Nothing to shout about
Simply a girl on the boards
But when you act
The things you do affect us all

PERON
But when you act, you take us away from the squalor of the real world
Are you here on your own?

EVA
Yes. Oh yes

PERON
So am I
What a fortunate coincidence
Maybe you're my reward for my efforts here tonight
I'd Be Surprisingly Good For You

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Moderato

1. It seems crazy but you must believe

there's nothing calculated, nothing planned

Please forgive me if I'm telling strangers I'm too

seem naive

If I'm wrong I hope you'll tell me so:

But you

please understand, I'd be good for you.

2. I don't always rush

really should know, I'd be good for you.

I'd be surprisingly good for you, I won't go on if I'm boring you. But do you
understand my point of view? Do you like what you hear, what you see, and would you
be good for me too?

I'm not talking of a hurried night, a frantic tumble then a shy goodbye.
Creeping home before it

Em  C  D7  G  B7
gets too light. That's not the reason that I caught your eye, which has to imply I'd be

Em C D7 G Am7 B7

good for you I'd be surprisingly good for you. Please go on you en-

C Bb F E Em

thrall me! I can understand you perfectly And I like what I hear, what I see, and knowing

Em7 Am7

me I would be good for you too. I'm not talking of a

B7 Em B7
EVA and PERON that neither seems aware that the other is singing.
There is no one, no one at all
Never has been and never will be a lover, male or female
Who hasn’t an eye on
In fact they rely on
Tricks they can try on their partner
They’re hoping their lover will help them or keep them
Support them, promote them
Don’t blame them, you’re the same
(EVA and PERON leave together)

8: Another Suitcase in Another Hall
PERON’s flat. EVA bursts in to find PERON’s 16-year-old MISTRESS out.
EVA (almost affectionately)
Hello and goodbye!
I’ve just unemployed you
You can go back to school
You had a good run
I’m sure he enjoyed you
Don’t act sad or surprised
Let’s be friends, civilized
Come on, little one!
Don’t stand there like a dummy!
The day you knew would arrive
Is here—you’ll survive
So move, funny face!
I like your conversation—you’ve a catchy turn of phrase
You’re obviously going through some adolescent phase
Maybe you’ve got something more than just a pretty face
Maybe not—
(EVA has by now hustled the MISTRESS out)
Outside in the hall—
Another Suitcase In Another Hall

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

Slowly (8 beat feel)

MISTRESS

I don't expect my love affairs to last for long; Never fool myself that my dreams will come true; Being used to trouble I anticipate it, but all the same I hate it,

wouldn't you?

So what happens now

Choir
An other suit-case in another hall

now

where am I going to?

Where am I

Take your picture off another wall

You'll get by, you always have before

C G11 C

C G11 C F Am

1.2.

going to?

Fmaj7 F \( \frac{3}{2} \) C Fm C C7
Additional Lyrics

2. Time and time again I've said that I don't care;
    That I'm immune to gloom, that I'm hard through and through:
    But every time it matters all my words desert me;
    So anyone can hurt me - and they do.
    So what happens now? .... etc., as above.

3. Call in three months' time and I'll be fine I know;
    Well maybe not that fine, but I'll survive anyhow:
    I won't recall the names and places of this sad occasion;
    But that's no consolation, here and now.
    So what happens now? .... etc., as above.
9: Dangerous Jade

Two factions of Argentine society that were never to accept IVA were the military and the aristocracy.

ARMY

The man is a fool—breaking every taboo
Installing the girl in the Army HQ
And she’s an actress! The last straw
Her only good parts are between her thighs
She should start at the ceiling not reach for the skies
Or she could be his last whore.
The evidence suggests
She has other interests
If it’s her who’s using him
Her exceptionally dim
Bitch!
Dangerous Jade!

ARISTOCRATS

We have allowed ourselves to slip
We have completely lost our grip
We have declined to an all-time low
Tarts have become the set to know

ARMY

It’s no crime for officers to do as they please
As long as they’re discreet and keep clear of disease
We ignore, we disregard
But once they allow a bit on the side
To move to the centre where she’s not qualified
We should all be on our guard
She should get into her head
She should not get out of bed
She should know that she’s not paid
To be loud but to be laid
Slut!
Dangerous Jade!

CHE (as the pulse of a reporter)

This has really been your year Miss Duarte
Tell us where you go from here Miss Duarte
Which are the roles that you want to play
Whom did you dine with yesterday?

EVA (the glamorous movie star, protected by two HEAVIES)

Acting is limiting, the lines not mine
That’s no help to the Argentine

CHE

Can we assume then that you’ll quit?
Is this because of your involvement with Colonel Peron?

HEAVIES (pushing CHE aside and EVA out)

Goodnight and thank you

ARMY

She won’t be kept happy by her rights on the tiles
She says it’s his body but she’s after his lines
So get back onto the street!
She should get into her head
She should not get out of bed
She should know that she’s not paid
To be loud but to be laid
The evidence suggests
She has other interests
If it’s her who’s using him
He’s exceptionally dim

CHE (producing his flysway again)

To see an underdog succeed
Is the encouragement I need
Opportunity is back!
If she can make it by her efforts in the sack

Then a man who offers more—
Me! Will have the world beat a pathway to his door

ARISTOCRATS

Things have reached a pretty pass
When someone pretty lower class
Graceless and vulgar, uninspired
Can be accepted and admired

10: A New Argentina

1945. No secure leader has emerged from the group of officers who seized power in 1943. PERON has the support of the workers and because of this the strongest movement within the military hierarchy is an anti-PERON feeling rather than one pro-anybody else.

PERON

Dice are rolling, the knives are out
I see every bad sign in the book
And as far as they can—overflow to a man!
They have that lean and hungry look

EVA

It doesn’t matter what those morons say
Our nations leaders are a feeble crew
There’s only twenty of them anyway
What is twenty next to millions who
Are looking to you?
All you can do is sit and wait
Keeping out of everybody’s way
Well—
You’ll be handed power on a plate
When the ones who matter have their say
And with chaos installed
You can reluctantly agree to be called

PERON

There again we could be foolish
Not to quit while we’re ahead
For distance lends enchantment
And that is why
All exiles are distinguished
More important, they’re not dead
I could find job satisfaction in Paraguay

WORKERS’ VOICES

Peron! Peron!

EVA

This is crazy defeatist talk
Why commit political suicide?
There’s no risk there’s no call for any action at all
When you have unions on your side

DOLAN GETTA (A union leader)

A new Argentina!
The chains of the masses untied!
A new Argentina!
The voice of the people
Cannot be denied!

EVA

There is only one man who can lead any workers’ regime
He loves for your problems, he shares your ideals and your dream
He supports you for he loves you
Understands you is one of you
If not—how could he love me?
GETTA + MOB
A new Argentina!
The old one has gone sadly wrong
A new Argentina!
The voice of the people
Rings out loud and long!

EVA
Now I am a worker. I've suffered the way that you do
I've been unemployed and I've starved and I hated it too
But I found my salvation
In Peron — man the nation
Let him save them as he saved me

GETTA + MOB
A new Argentina!

CHE
They'll all go along for the ride
The same old cliches
But let them have their freedom—
The free buy insecticide!

GETTA'S SIDEKICK
Nationalization of the industries
That the foreigners control
Participation in the profits that we make
Shorter hours, higher wages
Votes for women, larger dose
More public spending, a bigger slice of every cake

PERON
It's annoying that we have to
Fight elections for our cause
The inconvenience — having to get a majority
If normal methods of persuasion
Fail to win us applause
There are other ways of establishing authority

SECRET POLICE
We have ways of making you vote for us, or at least of
Making you abstain

EVA
Peron has resigned from the army and this we avow
The descamisados are those he is marching with now!
He supports you for he loves you
Understands you — is one of you
If not — how could he love me?

GETTA + MOB + EVA + PERON + POLICE
A new Argentina!
The chains of the masses untied!
A new Argentina!
The voice of the people
Cannot be
And will not be
And must not be
Denied!

PERON
There again I could be foolish
Not to quit while I'm ahead...
I can see me many miles away
Inactive
Sipping cocktails on a terrace
Taking breakfast in bed
Sleeping easy, doing crosswords
It's attractive

EVA
Don't think I don't think like you, I often get those
Nightmares too
They always take some swallowing
Sometimes it's very difficult to keep momentum if it's
You that you are following

11: On The Balcony of the Casa Rosada/
Don't Cry for Me Argentina

PERON has just won a sweeping victory in the 1946
Presidential Election. This is the first public appearance
by PERON and EVA since PERON's triumph.
Action takes place both inside and outside the balcony of
the Casa Rosada (the Pink Palace).

ANNOUNCER
People of Argentina! Your newly elected president —
Juan Peron!

CROWD
Peron! Peron!

PERON (appears on the balcony)
Argentinos! Argentinos!
We are all leaders now!
Fighting against our common enemies
Poverty
Social Injustice
Foreign domination of our industries
Reaching for our common goals
Our independence
Our dignity
Our pride
Let the world know that our great nation is awakening
And that its heart
Beats in the humble bodies
Of Juan Peron — and
His wife, the first lady of Argentina, Eva Duarte de Peron!

CROWD
Peron! Peron!

CHE (in crowd)
As a mere observer of this tasteless phenomenon
One has to admire the stage management
(HEAVIES move in on CHE)
There again perhaps I'm more than a mere observer
Listen to my enthusiasm gentlemen
Peron! Peron!
(The CROWD begin to call for EVA — "Evita, Evita")
Don't Cry For Me Argentina

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Tempo 1º
VERSE EVA

1. It won't be easy, you'll think it strange
   When I

   (quasi harp)

try to explain how I feel, That I still need your love after all that I've done.

You won't believe me, All you will see is a girl, you once knew.

...though she's dressed up to the nines, at sixes and sevens with you.

VERSE

2. I had to let it happen, I had to change; Couldn't stay all my life down at heel; Looking.
out of the window, staying out of the sun. So I chose freedom

Running around trying everything new, but nothing impressed me at all,

never expected it to,

All through my wild days, my mad existence,

truth is I never left you.
poco rall. ... Slower

REFRAIN

Don't cry for me Argentina

the truth is I never

left you:

All through my wild days, my mad existence, I kept my promise, Don't keep your
distance

Have I said too much? There's nothing more I can think of to say to you.

col legno

But all you have to do is


tacet

Look at me to know that every word is true.

Orchestral tutti

Quasi

ritard.

Refrain grandioso

hold, no trem.
(Music: "Tejas"
Just listen to that!"
The voice of Argentina!
We are adored! We are loved!"

OFFICER
Statesmanship is more than entertaining politics.

EVA
We shall see, little man.

CROWD
Evita Perón! La Santa Peronista!
(EVA goes back inside the balcony)

EVA
I am only a simple woman who lives to serve Perón in his noble crusade to rescue his people.
I was once as you are now.
I have taken these riches from the oligarchs only
for you — for all of you!
One day you will inherit these treasures.
Desperados! When they fire those cannons, when the crowds sing of glory, it is not just for Perón, but
for all of us! All of us!
(EVA goes back inside)

ARISTOCRATS
Things have reached a pretty pass.
When someone from the lower class
Can be respected and admired—

EVA
But your despicable class is dead!
Look who they are calling for now!

END OF PART ONE
High Flying, Adored

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Moderato

1. High flying, adored so young, the instant queen.
2. High flying, adored what happens now? where do you go from here? for

rich some one on beautiful thing of all the talents not a

cross between a fantasy of the bedroom and a saint.

And you were just a back street girl,
There are no mysteries now.

Hustling and fighting,
Nothing can thrill you.
Scratching and biting,
High flying, a dream.

in your wild-est moments
You never met me
to terms with boredom
that you'd become

So this would be yours
All famous, so easy

Like fly, you so soon,
is not the
High flying, adored, I've been called names but they're the strangest

My story's quite unusual — local girl makes good, weds famous man...
I was slap in the right place at the
perfect time. Filled a gap, I was lucky. But
one thing I'll say for me. Solo. No one else can fill it like I
can.
full - en - tan - do
Rainbow High

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

EVA

I don't really think I need the reasons why I

won't succeed, I have done! Let's get this show on the road, let's make it

molto

BEAUTICIANS

obvious Person is off and rolling Eyes! Hair! Mouth! Figure! Dress! Voice!

molto

A tempo

Style! Movement! Hands! Magic! Rings! Glamour! Face! Diamonds! Ex-

excitement! image!

Solo I came from the
people's
product

they need to adore me
So Christian Di-


tor me from my head to my toes.
I need to be dazzling,
I want to be


Rainbow High!

They must have excitement,
and so must


Eyes! Hair! Mouth! Figure! Dress! Voice! Style! Image!

Solo I'm their


Cm

Gm
Style! Movement! Hands! Magic! Rings! Glamour! Face! Diamonds! Excitement! Image!
Solo: All my

Cm  Gm

des-cam-i-sados expect me to outshine the enemy—the aristocracy!

Fm  Eb  Db  Cm  Bb m  Gb 7

Slower

won't disappoint them.
I'm their saviour! That's what they

G 7  Cm  Fm 7  Cm  C#m

call me so Lauren Ba... call me Anything goes. To make me fan-

E  B  F#/A#
I have to be Rainbow High in magical colours. You're not decorating a girl for a night on the town! And I'm not a second-rate queen getting kicks with a crown! Next stop will be Europe! the Rainbow's gonna tour.
L'istesso tempo

Dressed up, somewhere to go, we'll put on a show...

F7

Più mosso – Allegro moderato

Look out mighty Europe!

Because you oughta know what's gonna get in me... just a little touch of, just a little touch of Argentina's brand of star quality.

F F# G C Bb G F Eb C Bb G

F Eb C Bb G F Eb C Bb G F C
PERON
People of Europe! I send you the Rainbow of Argentina!

OFFICER No. 1
Spain has fallen to the charms of Evita. She can do what she likes it doesn't matter much.
She's a new world Madonna with the golden touch. She filled a bullring—forty-five thousand seater.
But if you're prettier than General Franco, that's not hard.

OFFICERS Nos. 1 & 2
Franco's reign in Spain should see out the forties. So you've just acquired an ally who looks as secure in his job as you.

OFFICER No. 1
More important current political thought is your wife's a phenomenal asset. Your trump card.

ALL (Including PERON & CHE):
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour. It's been an incredible success. We weren't quite sure we had a few doubts.

OFFICER No. 2
Would Evita win through?

ALL
But the answer is—yes?

EVA
There you are! I told you so. Makes no difference where we go. The whole world over—just the same. You should have heard them call our name! And who would underestimate the actress now?

PERON
I'm not underestimating you—just do the same thing in Italy please.

OFFICER No. 2
I don't like to spoil a wonderful story. But the news from Rome isn't quite as good. She hasn't gone down like we thought she would.

OFFICERS Nos. 1 & 2
It's unconvincing, evoking Mussolini. Can't think why.

EVA
Did you hear that? They actually called me a whore!

EVA'S ITALIAN ESCORT, AN EX-ADMIRAL
But Signora Peron. It's an easy mistake—she's had that trouble too. I'm still called an admiral. Yet I gave up the sea long ago.

OFFICER No. 1
Things aren't all that bad. She met the Pope. She got a papal decoration and a kindly word.

OFFICERS Nos. 1 & 2
So even if the crowd gave her lady the bird. The Argentine-Italian axis does have some hope.

OFFICER No. 3
She still made a fabulous impact. Caught the eye.

ALL (Including PERON and CHE):
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour. It's been an incredible success. We weren't quite sure we had a few doubts.

OFFICER No. 1
Would Evita win through?

ALL
But the answer is—

CHE
A qualified—

ALL
Yes?

OFFICER No. 4
Eva started well, no question. In France. Shining like the sun through the post-war haze. A beautiful reminder of the carefree days. She nearly captured the French. She sure had the chance. But she suddenly seemed to lose interest. She looked tired.

(There is a buzz of interest in this information—"tired?")

CHE
Face the facts, the Rainbow's started to fade. I don't think they'll make it to England now.

PERON
It wasn't on the schedule anyhow.

CHE
You'd better get out the flags and fix a parade. Some kind of coming home in triumph is required.

ALL (Including PERON but not CHE): (Sung br-cely
but with less conviction than before)
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour. It's been an incredible success. We weren't quite sure, we had a few doubts.

OFFICER No. 5
Would Evita win through?

ALL
And the answer is—

YES and no and yes and no and yes and no...

ALL
Let's hear it for the Rainbow Tour. It's been...

(but this time the chimes never quite go wrong properly and eventually fades out)
15: The Actress Hasn't Learned (The Lines You'd Like to Hear)

ARISTOCRACY
Thus all fairy stories end
Only an actress would pretend
Affairs of state are her latest play
Eight shows a week — two matinees
My how the worm begins to turn
When will the chorus girl ever learn?
My how the worm begins to turn
When will the chorus girl begin to learn?

EVA
The chorus girl hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear
She won't go scrambling over the backs of the poor to be accepted
By making donations — just large enough — to the correct charity
She won't be president of your wonderful societies of philanthropy
Even if you asked her to be
As you should have asked her to be
The actress hasn't learned the lines you'd like to hear
She won't join your clubs
She won't dance in your halls
She won't help the hungry once a month at your tombolias
She'll simply take control as
You disappear.

CHE
Forgive my intrusion but here in this nest little can
I have a product to change your conception of man
A brand new insecticide, a remarkable chemical feat
Instantly rendering other insecticides obsolete.

EVA
License of the slaughter of insects is hardly my mission

EVA'S STAFF
Goodnight and thank you whoever
We're no time for you, but one thing we do
Emphasize
It's an ill wind that blows nobody good
The news may be bad
For one Argentine lad
But it's good news for Argentine flies

(CHE is ignominiously bundled out by EVA'S Staff)

16: And the Money Kept Rolling In (and Out)

THE MANAGER OF THE FOUNDATION
EVA PERON (+ Workers on chorus)
'And The Money Kept Rolling In (And Out)

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by TIM RICE

Andante

VERSE

1. And the money kept rolling in from every side.

collo voce

(Eva's pretty hands reached out and they reached wide.
Now you may feel it

should have been a voluntary cause — Ah but that's not the

point my friends.

When the money keeps rolling in you don't ask


F  Eb/F  F  Eb/F  F  Eb/F  F

2. And the

money kept rolling out in all directions To the poor, to the weak, to the

F  Gm/F  F  Dm

destitute of all complexions: Now cynics claim a little of the

A7/D  Dm  A
cash has gone astray; Ah but that’s not the point my friends.

money keeps rolling out you don’t keep books. You can tell you’ve done well by the

happy grateful looks: Accountants only slow things down,

figures get in the way. Never been a lady loved as much as Eva Pe-
Roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'

F  Gm/F  Ab/F  Gm/F  F  Eb/F  F  Gm

Roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'
roll in' roll in' roll in'

F  Gm/F  Ab/F  Gm/F  F  Eb/F  F

Roll in' on out, roll in' on out, roll in' on out, roll in' on out

Eb/F  F  Eb/F  F  Eb/F  F  Eb/F  F

D.S. al Coda  CODA

When the

F
17: Santa Evita

CHILDREN
Please, gentle Eva
Will you bless a little child?
For I love you
Tell Heaven I'm doing my best
I'm praying for you
(Just as you prayed for all the rest)

(Just as you pray for all the rest)
Please mother Eva
Will you look upon me as your own?
Make me special
Be my angel
Be my everything, wonderful, perfect and true
And I'll try to be exactly like you
Please hold Eva
Will you feed a hungry child?
For I love you
Tell Heaven I'm doing my best...

CHE
Get them while they're young, Eva, get them while they're young!

CHILDREN
I'm praying for you
Just as you pray for all the rest

WORKERS
Santa Santa Evita
Madre de todos los niños
De los traicionados
De los descarnados
De los trabajadores
De la Argentina (This chorus is repeated and fades gradually away)

CHE
Why try to govern a country when you can become a saint?

18: Waltz for Eva and Che
Waltz For Eva And Che

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Tempo di Valse

Tell me before I waltz out of your life, before turning my

back on the past; For give my im pert in ent be

hav iour, but how long do you think this pan to mime can last?

Tell me before I ride off in the sunset, there's one thing I never got clear.

How can you claim you're our saviour when those who oppose you are stepped on or cut up or simply disappear?

Tell me before you get onto your bus, before joining the for-
- gol-ten bri-gade:__ How can one per-son like me, __

Dm7  G7  C  Bb

say  Af-ter the time hon-oured way the game is played?__ Tell me be-

Ab  Gb  C

-fore you get on-to your high horse just what you ex-pect me to do?

Cma7  C6  C  Dm  Dm7  G7

I don’t care what the bourge-oi-sie say  I’m not in

C  Bb  A
business for them, but to give all my descamiados a magical
moment or two! There is evil. Ever
round, fundamental system of government quite incidental:
So why go bananas chasing Nirvanas and falling?
Better to do what you can for a few than to lie: Much

F9 Bb Fma7 Bb6 F Fma7 Bb6 F F11 F6 F11 Bb Eb

CHE

Tell me before I seek worthwhile

semper staccato

Melody

F

Pastures and thereby restore self esteem

Gm7 C7

How can you be so shortsighted, to look never further than

Fma7 Eb D
this week or next week, to have no impossible dream?

- low me before you slink off to the sidelines to mark your adieu with three cheers;

And to ask you just who'd be delighted to know that I'll tackle the world's greatest problems from war to pollution; no
hope of solution: Even if I live for one hundred years?

There is evil Ever around, fundamental

system of government quite incidental: So go if you're

able to somewhere unstable and stay there: Whip up your hate in some
tottering state; but not here dear is that clear, dear?

F7
C

Solo

F ma7 F6 F Gm7 C7

FINALE

EVA

Oh

flowingly

F Eb Eb

what I'd give for that hundred years! But the physical interferes

Fm/Eb Eb
Ev'ry day more oh my Creator! What

Is the good of the strongest heart in a body that's falling apart?

A serious flaw I hope You know that...
She Is A Diamond

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Lyrics by
TIM RICE

Moderato

PERON. 1. But on the other hand... she's all they have

2 & 3. See additional lyrics

She's a diamond in their dull grey lives, and that's the hard-

Test kind of stone— it usually survives

To Coda ♩

And when you think about it, can you recall... The

D.C. at Coda

Last time they loved anyone at all?

CODA

star
She's the one who's kept us where we are.

Bm7(b5) Es Bb D

OFFICERS

She's the one who's kept you where you are.

rad·on·tan·do

Additional lyrics

2 She's not a bauble you can brush aside
She's been out doing what we just talked about, example:
Gave us back our businesses, got the English out
And if you think about it — well why not do
One or two of the things we promised to?

3 But on the other hand, she's slowing down
She's lost a little of that magic drive — but I would
Not advise those critics present to derive
Any satisfaction from her fading star
She's the one who's kept us where we are

(Officers)
She's the one who's kept you where you are.
20: Dice Are Rolling/Eva's Sonnet

PERON

Dice are rolling, the knives are out,
Would be presidents are all around.
I don’t say they mean harm but they’d each give an arm
To see us six feet under.

EVA

But we still have the magic we’ve always had!
The democrats still worship me.
We arrived thanks to them and no one else!
No thanks to your generals—a bunch of stuffed cuckoos!

PERON

It’s not a question of a big parade
Proving we’re big with the muds on the street.
Our problems are closer than that
They’re along the corridor.

EVA

You’re wrong — the people — my people —

PERON

The people belong to no one!
They are tickle, can be manipulated
Controllable, changeable.
In the end the people don’t matter — however much they
love you now.
It matters more that as far as my stuffed cuckoos are
concerned
You don’t officially or politically exist.

EVA

So I don’t exist?
So I count for nothing?
Try saying that on the street.
When all over the world
I am Argentina!
Most of your generals wouldn’t even be recognized by
their own mothers!
But they’ll admit I exist when I become vice president.

PERON

That won’t work.
We’ve been through all of this before.
You’d fight any attempt to make me vice president
Tooth and nail.
You’d never overcome the sort of opposition with a
hundred rallies.
And even if you did —

EVA

Yes?

PERON

Your little body’s slowly breaking down.
You’re losing speed, you’re losing strength — not style.
That goes on.
Flourishing forever, but your eyes, your smile
Do not have the sparkle of your fantastic past.
If you climb one more mountain it could be your last.

EVA

I’m not that ill.
Bad moments come but they go.
Some days are fine some a little bit harder.
But I’m not done yet.
It’s the same old routine.
Have you ever seen
Me defeated?
Don’t you forget what I’ve been through and yet.
I’m still standing.
And if I am ill — it could even be to your advantage.

21: Eva’s Final Broadcast

OFFICERS

That was the over the top unacceptable suggestion.
We didn’t approve but we couldn’t prevent.
The games of the wife of the president.
But to give her pretensions encouragement.
She’s out of her depth and it’s out of the question.
PERON
High flying, adored, so young, the instant queen, a
Rich beautiful thing of all the talents, a cross between a
Fantasy of the bedroom and a saint
And you were just a backstreet girl
High flying and hiring
Scratching and bringing
High flying, adored, did you believe in your
Wildest moments
All this would be yours, that would become the lady
Of them all
Were these stars...

23: Lament

EVA
The choice was mine and mine completely
I could have any prize that I desired
I could burn with the splendour of the brightest fire
Or else - or else I could choose time
Remember I was very young then
And a year was forever and a day
So what use could fifty, sixty, seventy be
I saw the lights and I was on my way
And how I lived! How they shone!
But how soon the lights were gone!
The choice was mine and no one else's
I could have the millions at my feet
Give my life to people I might never meet
Or else to children of my own
Remember I was very young then
Thought I needed the numbers on my side
Thought the more that loved me the more loved I'd be
But such things cannot be multiplied
Oh my daughter! Oh my son!
Understand what I have done!

The moment EVA dies embalmers move in to preserve
her fragile body

EMBALMERS
Eyes, hair, face, image
All must be preserved
Still life displayed forever
No less than she deserved
Preserved

FINIS