

I've Got A Golden Ticket/Grandpa Joe

10

MRS. GREEN: Some are so rotten you could eat them with a straw and call it a smoothie. Get your liquefying vegetables here!

CHARLIE: I should take it home and share it...
[CHARLIE takes a few steps - GO]

CHARLIE (cont.): Just one tiny nibble. Just to be sure it's OK. [CHARLIE rips open the candy bar - GO]

Colla Voce Con Moto ♩ = 116
Cresc. e accel.

Alla Marcia ♩ = 110

I've got a gold - en tick - et.

I've got a gold - en twin - kle in my eye...

24 **Poco animato**

Grand - pa Joe, how— d'ja know that I'd be— com - ing home to - day— with

some - thing good, some - thing gold some - thing spe - cial— that I can hold!

Grand - pa Joe, just as you planned, the fi - nal gold - en tick - et's in my

CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe - We won!
MRS. BUCKET: Joe, are you alright?

Rall.

GEORGINA: He's white as a sheet.
MRS. BUCKET: He can't speak.
CHARLIE: Grandpa Joe, say something!!

36 **A Tempo**

hand!

44 $\text{♩} = 90$
Grandpa Joe:

Char - lie you and I, we made some - thing out of noth - ing. You and me, Char - lie, — we saw
 things that — were - n't there. Char - lie you and I won - dered how but — nev - er why. Yes,
 you and me Char - lie, Char - lie you and I.

MRS. BUCKET: Wait a minute Joe. This ticket says to go on the tour. Charlie has to be accompanied by a responsible adult. **JOE:** So?
MRS. BUCKET: Well I can't go with him. If I don't turn up for work Mrs. Walinsky's sure to fire me and I can't afford to lose my job.
GRANDPA JOE: I'll take him. **MRS. BUCKET:** But Joe, you can't walk. **GRANDPA JOE:** Couldn't. Couldn't walk... but that was before today. Before my call to arms! This is all the miracle my old legs needed.

Rall.

53-59

62 **Colla Voce**
Grandpa Joe:

I nev - er had a chance to shine, nev - er a hap - py song to sing. But
 sud - den - ly half the world is mine, what an a - maz - ing thing. 'Cause

70

I've got a gold - en tick - et.

72-73

Accel.

74

I've got a gold - en sun up in my sky. _____

GEORGE: This is going to be a disaster!

GRANDPA JOE: That's what the captain of The Titanic said when he asked me to take the wheel!

6

79-80 → 83-86

87 ♩. = 117

88 89 90

I nev - er thought I'd see the day when I would face the world and say Good

91 92 93 94

morn - ing, look at the sun.

95 96 97 98

I nev - er thought that I would be slap in the lap of lux - u - ry, 'cause

**Josephine, Georgina,
George, & Mrs. Bucket:**

**GRANDPA JOE: Grandpa Joe
Bring me my jacket! +Charlie:**

99 100 101 102

they'd have said, It should - n't be done, But

GRANDPA JOE: And my pants!

103

it can be done. 2
104-105

106 **Grandpa Joe:**

107 108 109

I nev - er dreamed that I would climb o - ver the moon in ec - sta - sy. But

**Grandpa Joe
+Charlie:**

110 111 112 113

nev - er - the - less, it's there that I'm short - ly a - bout to be. 'Cause

**Josephine, Georgina,
George, & Mrs. Bucket:**

114 115 116 117

we've got a gold - en tick - et. we've got a gold - en tick - et.

G. Joe & Charlie:


118 119 120 121


We've got a gold - en chance to make our way,


3

122-124


125  126 127 128 129 130
and with a gold - en tick - et, it's a gold - en day.


2  131-132

133  12 133-144

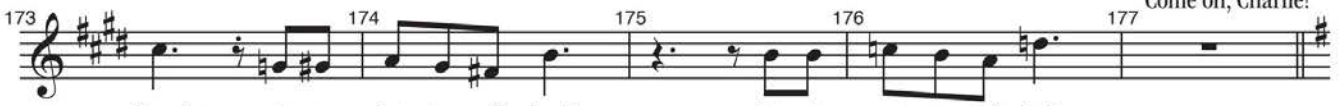
145  15 145-159

160 **Georgina, George,
Josephine, Mrs. Bucket
+Charlie:**  161 162 163
We nev - er thought we'd see the day when he would face the world and say "Good

Grandpa Joe:  165 166 167
morn - ing! look at the sun!"


 169 170 171 172
I nev - er thought that I would be danc - ing a - bout for all to see 'cause they all

Molto rit.

 174 175 176 177
thought I was bet - ter off dead! But I got out of bed!

GRANDPA JOE:
Come on, Charlie!

Slower Tempo

178 **Grandpa Joe
+Charlie:**  179 180 181 **Accel.**
We nev - er dreamed that we'd ap - pear ov - er the moon in ec - sta - sy. But

A Tempo

 183 184 185
nev - er - the - less, it's there that we're short - ly a - bout to be. 'Cause