

Jack
Davey
Katherine
Newsies

Once and for All

#20

Warn: JACK: Ain't that somethin'?

Cue: DARCY: A little grease and she'll be good as gold.

Gently, poco rubato

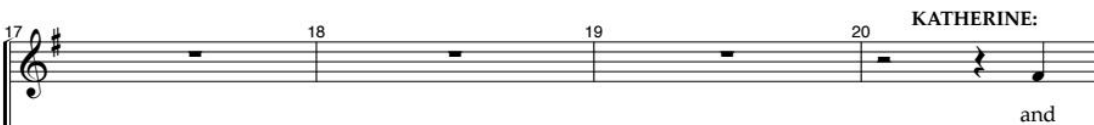
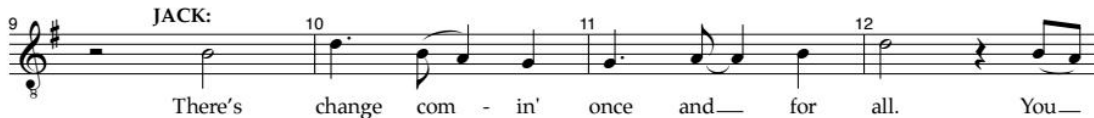
DAVEY: All right. Here's how it'll work: as we print the papes, Race, you'll let the fellas in, and they'll



spread them to every workin' kid in New York. After that...? JACK: After that it's up to them.



Steady rock ballad



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27 Intense and driving $\text{♩} = 168$ RACE: Here they come!

lose!

lose!

NEWSIES:
(very intense, hushed tones)

31 This is the sto-ry we need - ed to write that's been kept—out of sight,but no more!—

35 In a few ho - urs, by dawn's— ear-ly light, we'll be rea - dy to fightus a war.—

39 This time we're in— it to stay.— Talk a-bout seiz - ing the day!—

JACK:

43 Write it with ink or in blood,— it's the same ei-ther way:— they're gon-na damn well pay!

NEWSIES:

47 See ol' man Pul - it-zer snug— in his bed.He don't care— if we're dead or a-live.—

51 Three sat-in pil-lows are un - der his head while we'se beg - gin' for bread to sur-vive.—

55 Joe, you can stop count-in' sheep.— We're gon-na sing ya to sleep.—

#20 — Once and for All