

You've Got to Keep Your Wits

From
ALICE, An Operatic Wonderland

Music by Amy Scurria

Libretto by Zane Corriher
and Kelly Balmaceda

a tempo

$\text{♩} = 80$

rit.

mf freely

King

What a gold-en af-ter-noon for a tri-al. —

10

King

We have-n't had one — in quite a while. — Our sub-jects — shall set the stage — for the Queen to

20

King

fi-re up her rage, — Af-ter which I might smile. She ne-ver cuts off a-ny-one's

30
King

head. Well, rare - ly. There are worse things she can do. She can off your head in

mp

42
King

o-ther ways. I watched her slow - ly poi - son the minds of my

mp *p* *sempre* *mp*

48
King

sub - jects un - til she was all I had. I gave her all I

53
King

am. And she took ev - ry - thing from me.

mf *mp*

57

King

Or at least, near - ly.

62

King

There is a small part of me that lives... ve-ry deep in-side. A

67

King

part of me I'm care-ful to hide. A - lice

rit. ♩ = 60

mf

72

King

mf

In this land you will learn the Queen's

80

King

an-ger is un - earned. Oh, she'll scream at once: "Off with your head!" You'll un-

f *p*

88

King

doubt-ed-ly feel like you are dead. She will take your head in o-ther ways. Steal your

mf

96

King

mind in a blaze. I'm a-fraid it's as bad as it seems. You've got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl, you've

subito p *mf*

103

King

got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl.

mp *mf*

109 *mf*

King

"Wor-ship me!" she will say. You have no choice, you must o - bey. She takes your will, your

116 *sub. p* *p* *mf*

King

heart, your mind. 'Til all that's left is a life con - signed. To cheer her

126 *rit.* *a tempo*

King

deeds love her heart of stone. You'll have no thoughts of your own. I'm a-fraid it's

134

King

worsethan it seems. You've got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl. You've got to keep your wits a-bout you,

138 *mf* **Broadly**
cresc.

King
girl. The Queen will spew her fie - ry wrath.

145 *f* *mf*

King
You must choose _____ the less tra - velled path. _____ Just re - mem - ber who you

154 *f*

King
are. Let your heart be your guid - ing star. Trust your thoughts. Hear your voice. _____

161 *mp* *freely* *a tempo*
mf

King
There will come a time when you must make a choice. I'm a - fraid it's har - der than it seems. You've

165

rit.

King

got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl. _____ You've got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl. _____

mf

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains the lyrics: "got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl. _____ You've got to keep your wits a-bout you, girl. _____". The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The middle staff is in bass clef and features a series of chords, some with a fermata. The bottom staff is in bass clef and features a series of chords, some with a fermata. The dynamic marking *mf* is placed at the end of the piano part.