

H★MILTUNES

AN AMERICAN SINGALONG

Featuring

Kim
mel
Center
for the
performing
arts

SHOWSTOPPERS

"My Shot"

I am not throwing away my shot!
I am not throwing away my shot!
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwing away my shot!
I'mma get a scholarship to King's College
I prob'ly shouldn't brag, but dang, I amaze and astonish
The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish
I gotta holler just to be heard
With every word, I drop knowledge!
I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal
Tryin' to reach my goal. My power of speech: unimpeachable
Only nineteen but my mind is older
These New York City streets get colder, I shoulder
Ev'ry burden, ev'ry disadvantage
I have learned to manage, I don't have a gun to brandish
I walk these streets famished
The plan is to fan this spark into a flame
But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out the name
I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-DE-R—we are meant to be...

A colony that runs independently
Meanwhile, Britain keeps shittin' on us endlessly
Essentially, they tax us relentlessly
Then King George turns around, runs a spending spree
He ain't ever gonna set his descendants free
So there will be a revolution in this century
Enter me! (He says in parentheses)

Don't be shocked when your hist'ry book mentions me
I will lay down my life if it sets us free
Eventually, you'll see my ascendancy

And I am not throwing away
My shot (My shot)
I am not throwing away
My shot (My shot)
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwing away my shot (And I'm not throwing away my shot)

Geniuses, lower your voices
You keep out of trouble and you double your choices
I'm with you, but the situation is fraught
You've got to be carefully taught:
If you talk, you're gonna get shot!

Burr, check what we got
Mister Lafayette, hard rock like Lancelot
I think your pants look hot
Laurens, I like you a lot
Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot...
What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot
Poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not
A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists?
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is!

Oh, am I talkin' too loud?
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth
I never had a group of friends before
I promise that I'll make y'all proud

And I am not throwing away my shot
I am not throwing away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwing away my shot

We're gonna rise up! (Not throwing away my shot) Time to take a shot!
We're gonna rise up! (Not throwing away my shot) Time to take a shot!
We're gonna (Rise up! Rise up!)
It's time to take a shot! (Rise up! Rise up!)
It's time to take a shot! (Rise up!)
It's time to take a shot! (Rise up!)
Take a shot! Shot! Shot!
A-yo it's time to take a shot!
Time to take a shot!
And I am not throwing away my
Not throwing away my shot!

"The Schuyler Sisters"

There's nothing rich folks love more
Than going downtown and slummin' it with the poor
They pull up in their carriages and gawk
At the students in the common
Just to watch them talk
Take Philip Schuyler: the man is loaded
Uh-oh, but little does he know that
His daughters, Peggy, Angelica, Eliza
Sneak into the city just to watch all the guys at

Work, work!
Angelica!
Work, work!
Eliza!
And Peggy!
Work, work!
The Schuyler sisters!
Angelica!
Peggy!
Eliza!
Work!

Daddy said to be home by sundown
Daddy doesn't need to know
Daddy said not to go downtown
Like I said, you're free to go
But look around, look around
The revolution's happening in New York
New York
Angelica
Work!

It's bad enough daddy wants to go to war
People shouting in the square
It's bad enough there'll be violence on our shore
New ideas in the air.
Look around, look around
Angelica, remind me what we're looking for...
She's lookin' for me!

Eliza, I'm lookin' for a mind at work (Work, work!)
I'm lookin' for a mind at work! (Work, work!)
I'm lookin' for a mind at work! (Work, work!)
Whooaaaaa!

Whoaaaaa!
Work!

Wooh! There's nothin' like summer in the city
Someone in a rush next to someone lookin' pretty
Excuse me, miss, I know it's not funny
But your perfume smells like your daddy's got money
Why you slummin' in the city in your fancy heels
You searching for an urchin who can give you ideals?

Burr, you disgust me

Ah, so you've discussed me
I'm a trust fund, baby, you can trust me!

I've been reading Common Sense by Thomas Paine
So men say that I'm intense or I'm insane
You want a revolution? I want a revelation
So listen to my declaration:
[Eliza/Angelica/Peggy:]
"We hold these truths to be self-evident
That all men are created equal"
And when I meet Thomas Jefferson
Unh!
I'mma compel him to include women in the sequel!
Work!

Look around, look around at how
Lucky we are to be alive right now!
Look around, look around at how
Lucky we are to be alive right now!
History is happening in Manhattan and we just happen to be
In the greatest city in the world!
In the greatest city in the world!

'Cause I've been reading Common Sense by Thomas Paine (Look around, look around) {Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!}
So men say that I'm intense or I'm insane (The revolution's happening in) {Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!}
You want a revolution? I want a revelation (New York! In New York!) {Look around, look around the revolution's
happening}
So listen to my declaration:
We hold these truths to be self evident that all men are created equal (Look around, look around)
Whoo! (At how lucky we are to be alive right now)

Look around, look around at how lucky we are to be alive right now!
History is happening in Manhattan and we just happen to be
In the greatest city in the world

In the greatest city
In the greatest city in the world!

Work, work!
Angelica!
Work, work!
Eliza!
And Peggy!
Work, work!
The Schuyler sisters!
Work, work!
We're looking for a mind at work! (Work, work!)
Hey! (Work, work!)
Hey! (Work, work!)
Hey! (Work, work!)
{Whoa!} (Work, work!) (Work, work!)
In the greatest city (Work, work!)
{In the greatest} City in the world {City in the world}
In the greatest city in the world!