

## AUDITION SONGS – ADULT MALE



### CHARLIE, YOU & I

I'm an old, old man with a tongue that can  
Tell a different tale for every year  
But when I ask this boy to say which story he'd enjoy  
'Willy Wonka!' is all I ever hear

#### *BREAK*

I have fought world wars, cycled ten grand tours  
From the shores of Wales to Tripoli  
But when I ask this tot to choose one story from the lot  
'Willy Wonka!' is what it's bound to be  
'Cause Charlie Bucket's an awful lot like me

Charlie, you and I we make something out of nothing  
Me and you, Charlie we see things that aren't there  
Charlie you and I wonder how but never why  
It's me and you, Charlie, Charlie, you and I.

### IT MUST BE BELIEVED TO BE SEEN

Beyond this door's a factory, begat from just a bean  
Beyond this door surprise is in store  
But it must be believed to be seen

Beyond this door's invention, where mind meets with machine  
Beyond these gates astonishment waits  
But it must be believed to be seen

No magic spells or potions  
Forswear legerdemain  
My kingdom's created from notions  
All swirling inside of my brain

Beyond this door's a banquet of Wonka made cuisine  
A lucky few will get to pass through  
But it must be believed to be seen

Beyond this door is music. Come dance betwixt and between  
Beyond this waltz is a world without faults  
But it must be believed to be seen

Beyond this door's a puzzle, you'll find out what I mean  
Beyond this gate is the world I create  
But it must be believed to be seen

## AUDITION SONGS – ADULT FEMALE



### MORE OF HIM TO LOVE

Oh, when I was just a girl I used to dream of a mate  
Who would bring me lots of sweets and put some sausage on my plate  
Mr. Gloop was quite a meal but now he seems just like a crumb  
'Cause it turns out that dessert was yet to come!

So we were wed und in *mein magen* something big began to bloom  
Und my liver und my kidney had to vacate to make room  
Then the blessed day arrived and out he rolled so round and sweet  
Und the first words that he uttered were – let's eat!

### BREAK

So mit *strudel*, he'd canoodle  
How he loved my pretzel pie  
He ate the whole kit and kaboodle  
And grew wide as well as high  
Though his size is rather shocking  
He's what I was *traumen* of  
'Cause there's more, more, more of him to love

### IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE

If your father were here  
He would say "That one's Mars"  
He would hang you the Moon  
And then he'd bottle the stars

I would say, "Brush your teeth  
Is that dirt behind your ear?"  
But you'd be dreaming if your father were here

If your father were here  
You would not be in bed  
You'd be acting out the stories  
From the books that you've read  
He'd be walking the plank  
Of Charlie Bucket Buccaneer  
You'd be sailing if your father were here

And if wishes were horses  
We could gallop away  
And if cabbages were watches  
I would know the time all day

Ah, but all we can offer you are dreams in every size  
So, close your eyes, Charlie Bucket, close your eyes

If your father were here  
He would banish the cold  
I can still feel his laughter  
And the hat I would hold  
As I'm watching you grow  
Inch by inch, by inch, by year  
I would thank him if your father were here

## AUDITION SONGS – ALL CHILDREN



### I'VE GOT A GOLDEN TICKET

I never dreamed that I would climb over the moon in ecstasy  
But nevertheless, it's there that I'm shortly about to be

'Cause we've got a golden ticket (we've got a golden ticket)  
We've got a golden chance to make our way  
And with a golden ticket, it's a golden day

We never thought we'd see the day  
When he would face the world and say  
'Good morning! Look at the sun'

I never thought that I would be  
Dancing about for all to see  
'Cause they all thought I was better off dead  
But I go out of bed!

We never dreamed that we'd appear  
Over the moon in ecstasy  
But nevertheless it's there  
That we're shortly about to be

'Cause we've got a golden ticket  
We've got a golden chance to make our way  
And with a golden ticket, it's a golden day!