

TIM BURTON'S
THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

PIANO • VOCAL



MUSIC AND LYRICS BY DANNY ELFMAN

PIANO • VOCAL

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THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

- 2 THIS IS HALLOWEEN
- 10 JACK'S LAMENT
- 16 WHAT'S THIS?
- 24 TOWN MEETING SONG
- 33 JACK'S OBSESSION
- 41 KIDNAP THE SANDY CLAWS
- 52 MAKING CHRISTMAS
- 60 OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG
- 68 SALLY'S SONG
- 71 POOR JACK
- 76 FINALE/REPRISE

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THIS IS HALLOWEEN

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately

Cm  3fr

Fm6/C  6fr

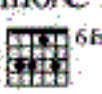
mp detached, heavily

Em 

Fm6 

G7 

Cm  3fr

Fm6/C  6fr

Cm  3fr

Shadow:

Boys and girls of ev - er - y age, would-n't you like to see some - thing strange?

mf

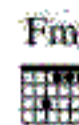
Bb 

Cm  3fr

G 

Slamese Shadow:

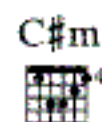
Come with us and - you will - see this, our town of Hal - low - een! -



Pumpkin Patch Chorus:

This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen! Pump-kins scream in the dead of night!

Abm



Ghosts:

This is Hal-low-eeen, ev-'ry-bod-y make a scene. Trick or treat 'til the neigh-bors gon-na die of fright.

Bm



Gm



Bm



Gm



Bm



Dm



E7



It's our town. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream in this town of Hal-low-

legato

F#m



Creature under bed:

D#m



I am the one hid-ing un-der your bed,

een! teeth ground sharp and eyes glow-ing red!

simile

F#m

D#m

Man under the stairs:

I am the one hid-ing un-der your stairs, fin-gers like snakes and spi-ders in my hair!

This system contains a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is F#m. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand.

Cm

Abm

Fm

Corpse Chorus:

Vampires:

This is Hal-low-een, This is Hal-low-een, Hal-loween! Hal-low-een! Hal-low-een! Hal-low-een!

This system contains two musical systems. The first system is for the 'Corpse Chorus' in Cm, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note bass line. The second system is for 'Vampires' in Abm, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note bass line. The key signature changes to Abm.

Abm

Fb

Abm

Fb

Vampires:

In this town we call home,

This system contains a musical system for 'Vampires' in Abm, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is Abm. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand.

Abm

Eb

Abm

Fm

Db

Fm

Mayor:

ev-'ry-one hail to the pump-kin song! In this town, don't we love it now.

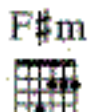
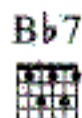
This system contains a musical system for 'Mayor' in Abm, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is Abm. The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The system concludes with the word 'heavily'.

heavily



Corpse Chorus:

Ev-'ry-bod-y's wait-ing for the next sur-prise. 'Round that cor-ner, man, hid-ing in the trash-can,



Harlequin Demon, Werewolf, Melting Man:

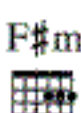
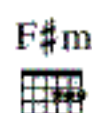
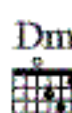
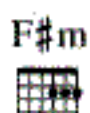
some-thing's wait-ing now to pounce, and how you'll scream! This is Hal-low-eeen, red and black and slim-y green.



Werewolf:

Witches:

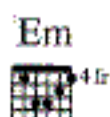
Aren't you scared? Well, that's just fine! Say it once, say it twice, take a chance and roll the dice.



Hanging Tree:

Ride with the moon in the dead of night. Ev-'ry-bod-y scream, ev-'ry-bod-y scream

dim. *f*



Hanged Men:

Clown: I am the clown with the tear - a - way face.

In our town of Hal - low - een!

mf

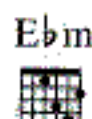
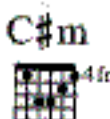
mp



Second Ghoul:

Here in a flash and gone with-out a trace. I am the who when you call "Who's there?"

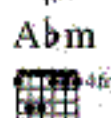
simile



Oogie Boogie Shadow:

I am the wind blow-ing through your hair! I am the shad-ow on the moon at night,

Bm



Corpse Chorus:

fill-ing your dreams to the brim with fright! This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen,

mf

Bm

Gm

Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

p

C#m

G#7/C#

C#m

Child Corpse Trio:

Ten - der lump - lings ev - er - y - where.

Life's no fun with - out a good scare.

f

B

C#m

G#7

Parent Corpses:

That's our job, but we're not__ mean in our town _ of Hal - low - een.__

G#m

E

G#m

Bm

C#7

F#m

Corpse Chorus:

Mayor:

Mayor, Corpse Chorus:

In this town, don't we love it now? Ev - 'ry-one's wait-ing for the next sur - prise.

heavily

Am

F/A

Am

Cm

D7

Gm

Corpse Chorus:

Skel-e-ton Jack might catch you in the back and scream like a ban-shee, make you jump out of your

Bbm

F#m

Ebm

skin! This is Hal-low-eeen, ev-'ry-bod-y scream! Won't ya please make way for a ver-y spe-cial guy!

Bbm

F#m

Ebm

Our man Jack is King of the pump-kin patch. Ev-'ry-one hail to the Pump-kin King now.

Dm

Bbm

Gm

Everyone:

This is Hal-low-eeen, this is Hal-low-eeen. Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen! Hal-low-eeen!

JACK'S LAMENT

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Mysteriously

p legato

mp *legato*

cresc.

dim.

There are few who'd de-ny at what I do I am the best, for my

tal-ents are re-nowned far and wide. When it comes to sur-pris-es on a moon-lit night, I ex-

cel with-out ev-er e-ven try-ing. With the slight-est lit-tle ef-fort of my ghost-like charms I have

Chords: Bbm, F+/A, Db/Ab, Gm9b5, Gb, F, Ebm, C, C#dim7, C/E, Ebm/Bb, C7, F7, Ebm, Bb7, Ebm, Fdim

Chords: Ebm, E, no chord, Abdim, Ebm, Bb7, Ebm

seen grown men give out a shriek. With the wave of my hand and a well-placed moan I have

cresc.

Chords: Bb7, Ebm, Bb7, Cbm, Fb, Ebdim7

swept the ver-y brav-est off their feet. Yet year af-ter year, it's the same rou-tine, and I

mp *a bit slower*

Chords: Bb, Ebdim7, Bb7/F, Gbdim7, Ebm, no chord

grow so wea-ry of the sound of screams. And I, Jack, the Pump-kin King, have

a tempo *f* *sffz* *angrily* *mp*

Chords: Cb7, Bb7, Gbdim, Ebdim, Bb, no chord

grown so tir-ed of the same old thing. Oh,

poco rit. *mf*

Waltz

Eb dim7 Gm A7/G

some where deep in side of these

lyrically

Em Am6 Em Am6

bones, an emp ti ness be gan to

Em Eb dim7 Gm/D A/C#

grow. There's some thing out there, far from my

cresc.

Em/B Am6 Em6 B7

home. A long ing that I've nev er

dim. *rall.*

Tempo 1

Em6

Em

B+/D#

G/D

C#m9b5

known.

I'm a mas - ter of fright and a de - mon of light, and I'll

mp

scare you right out of your pants.

To a guy in Ken-tuck-y, I'm Mis - ter Un-luck-y and I'm

known through-out Eng - land and France.

And since I am dead, I can take off my head to re -

*cresc.**legato*

Am

Bb

Ddim7

Am

E7

Am

cite Shake-spear-e - an quo-ta - tions,

No an-i-mal, no man can scream like I can with the

E7 Am E7 Fm Bb Adim7

fu - ry of my re - ci - ta - tions. But who here would ev - er un - der - stand that the

p *a bit slower*

E7 Am6 E7/B Cdim7 Am F#m/C# C#7 F#m

Pump-kin King with the skel - e - ton grin would ti - re of his crown? If they on - ly un - der - stood, he'd

a tempo *cresc.* *f*

D7 C#7 F#m D C#b9 C#(no5)

give it all up if he on - ly could. Oh,

mp *rall.* *mf*

no chord

Waltz Fdim7 Am B7/A F#m

there's an emp - ty place in my bones that

lyrically

Bm6 F#m Bm6

calls out for some - thing un -

F#m Fdim7 Am/E B/D#

known. The fame and praise come year af - ter

cresc.

F#m/C# Bm6 F#m6 C#7

year, does noth - ing for these emp - ty

rall. *molto rit.*

Tempo I F#m

tears.

mp *dim.* *pp*

WHAT'S THIS?

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Fast, exuberant

B $\flat$

mf

A **B $\flat$** **Dm**

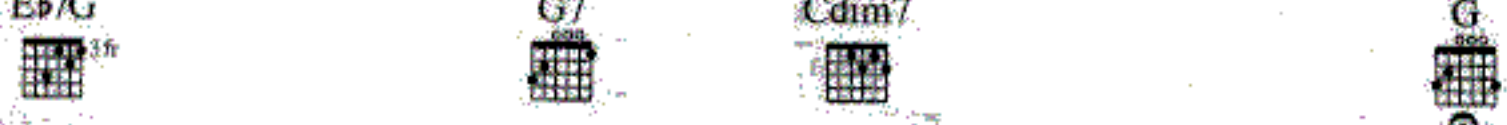
A7 **Dm** **F7/E $\flat$** **B $\flat$ /D**

mp legato

C $\sharp$ dim **F/C** **Gm/B $\flat$** **D/A**

cresc.

E $\flat$ /G G7 Cdim7 G



What's

rit. *mf*

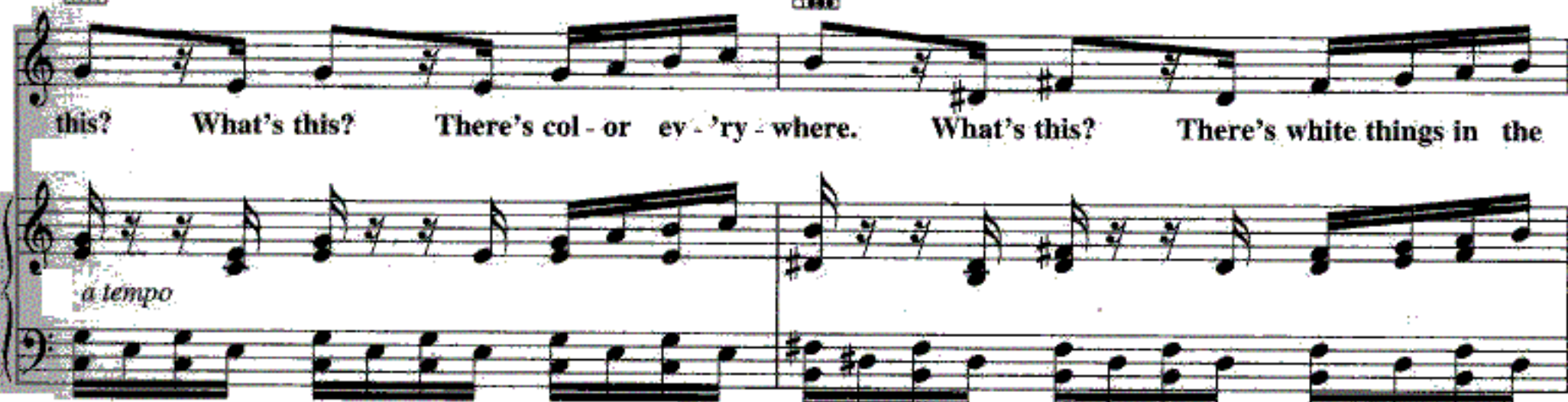


C B



this? What's this? There's col - or ev - 'ry - where. What's this? There's white things in the

a tempo

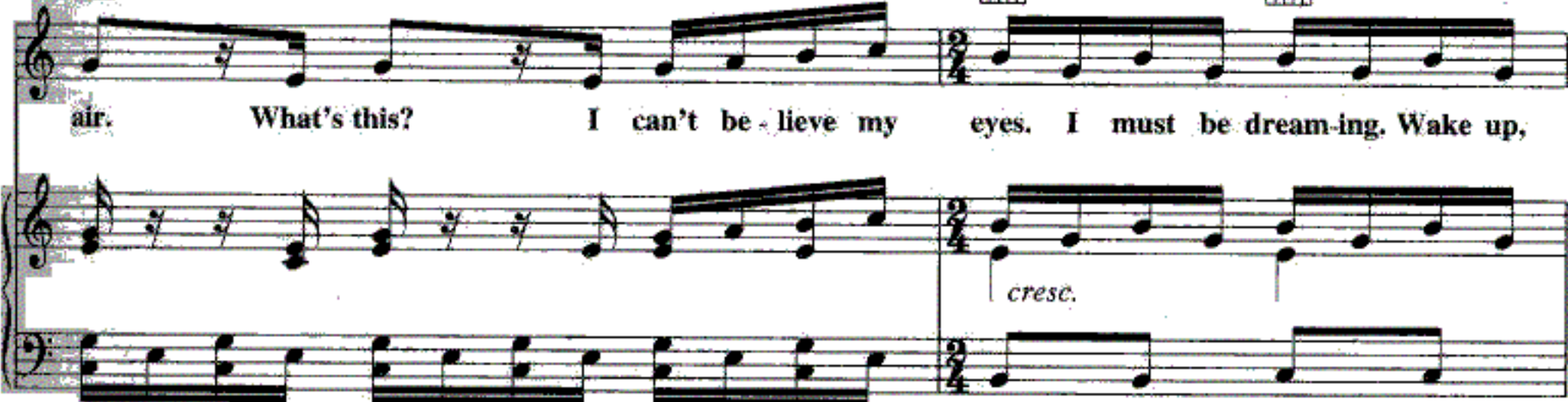


C Em/B Cmaj7



air. What's this? I can't be - lieve my eyes. I must be dream-ing. Wake up,

cresc.



Em6/C# B/D# G C



Jack, this is - n't fair! What's this? What's

mf

R.H.



B



this? What's this? There's some-thing ver - y wrong. What's this? There's peo-ple sing-ing

C



Em/B



Cmaj7



songs. What's this? The streets are lined with lit - tle crea-tures laugh-ing. Ev - 'ry -

Em6/C#



B/D#



Em



G7/F



F#dim7



G7



bod - y seems so hap-py. Have I pos - si - bly gone daf - fy? What is this? What's

cresc.

C



Am



this? There're chil - dren throw-ing snow-balls in

dim. *mp*

Em Am Em

stead of throw-ing heads. They're bus-y build-ing toys and ab-so-lute-ly no one's dead. There's

Gm Bbm/Db A

frost on ev-'ry win-dow. Oh, I can't be-lieve my eyes. And in my bones I feel the warmth that's

Cbm Ab Ab7 Db

com-ing from in-side. Oh, look! What's this? They're hang-ing mis-tle-

C Db

toe. They kiss? Why, that looks so u-nique, in-spired! They're gath-er-ing a-







round to hear a sto - ry, roast - ing chest - nuts on a fire. What's

cresc.



this? What's this? In here they've got a lit - tle

mf

R.H.




tree. How queer! And who would ev - er think, and why? They're cov - ering it with






tin - y lit - tle things, they've got e - lec - tric lights on strings and there's a

cresc.

Fm A $\flat$ 7 D $\flat$ dim7 A6 D $\flat$ F/C
 smile on ev-'ry-one. So now, cor-rect me if I'm wrong. This looks like fun! This looks like fun! Oh, could it

B $\flat$ m A+ A $\flat$ 7 D $\flat$
 be I got my wish? What's this? Oh my, what now? The chil-dren are a-

C D $\flat$
 sleep. But look, there's noth-ing un-der-neath. No ghouls, no witch-es here to

Fm D $\flat$ maj7/F Fm6 C+/E Fm Fm6/A $\flat$
 scream and scare them or en-snare them, on-ly lit-tle co-zy things se- cure in-side their dream

rit. *Slowly, tenderly*

land. (sigh) What's this? The

p *f* *a tempo mf* *dim.* *mp*

Ab7 Db

mon-sters are all miss-ing and the night-mares can't be found, and in their place there seems to be good

Bbm Fm Bbm

feel-ing all a-round. In- stead of screams, I swear I can hear mu-sic in the air. The

Fm Abm Bm/D

smell of cakes and pies are ab-so-lute-ly ev-'ry-where. The sights, the sounds, they're ev-'ry-where and

Bb Dm A D

rit. *mf* *a tempo*

C# D F#m/C# Dmaj7

all a-round. I've nev-er felt so good be-fore. This emp-ty place in - side of me is fill-ing up. I

F#m6/D# C#/E# F#m A7 G#dim7

sim-ply can-not get e-nough. I want it, oh, I want it. Oh, I want it for my own. I've got to

cresc. D F#7/C# Bm Bb+ Dm/A Bb

know. I've got to know. What is this place that I have found? WHAT IS

Bdim7 A no chord

THIS?! Christ-mas town? Hmmm...

THIS?! Christ-mas town? Hmmm...

TOWN MEETING SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Easy

Jack:

Bm

Bm/A

Bm/G#

Bm/G

Listen, everyone! There were ob-jects so pe-cu-liar they were not to be be-lieved. All a -

Bm/F#

Bm

C

Bm/F#

Gdim7

round, things to tan-ta-lize my brain. It's a world un-like an-y -

G#dim

F#7/A#

Bm

C

F#7

G

thing I've ev-er seen, and as hard as I try I can't seem to de-scribe. Like a

Bm F#7 Bm

most im - prob - a - ble dream. But you

F#7 G C G#dim7

must be - lieve when I tell you this, it's as

Bm A#dim G#dim7 Fdim7 F#

real as my skull, and it does ex - ist.

cresc. *rit.*

Faster 2 Bm

Here, let me show you!

p *R.H. legato*

Bm Bm/A# Bm/A Bm/G# Bm/G Bm/F#

This is a thing called a "pres-ent." The whole thing starts with a

mf

C F# Gdim7 F# Gdim7

Devil: Werewolf: Harlequin Demon:

box. A box? Is it steel? Are there locks? Is it filled with a

F#

Devil, Werewolf, Harlequin Demon: no chord Jack:

pox? A pox! How de-light-ful, a pox! If you please!

Bm Bm/A# Bm/A Bm/G#

Just a box with bright col-ored pa-per, and the

mf

Bm/G B7/F# Em Witch 1: E#7 Gdim7 Witch 2:

whole thing's topped with a bow. A bow? But why? How

F#7 Gdim7 F#7 F#

Witch 1 & 2: Jack: Clown:

ug - ly! What's in it? What's in it? That's the point of the thing, not to know! It's a

Em Em/D# Em/D C#dim7 Cdim7 Em/B

Creature: Clown: Creature: Undersea Gal:

bat. Will it bend? It's a rat. Will it break? Per - haps it's the head that I

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

Jack:

found in the lake! Lis - ten now, you don't un - der - stand.

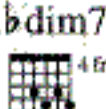
Am Em/B B7 Em Cm6

That's not the point of Christ - mas - land. Now, pay attention!

mp cresc. legato

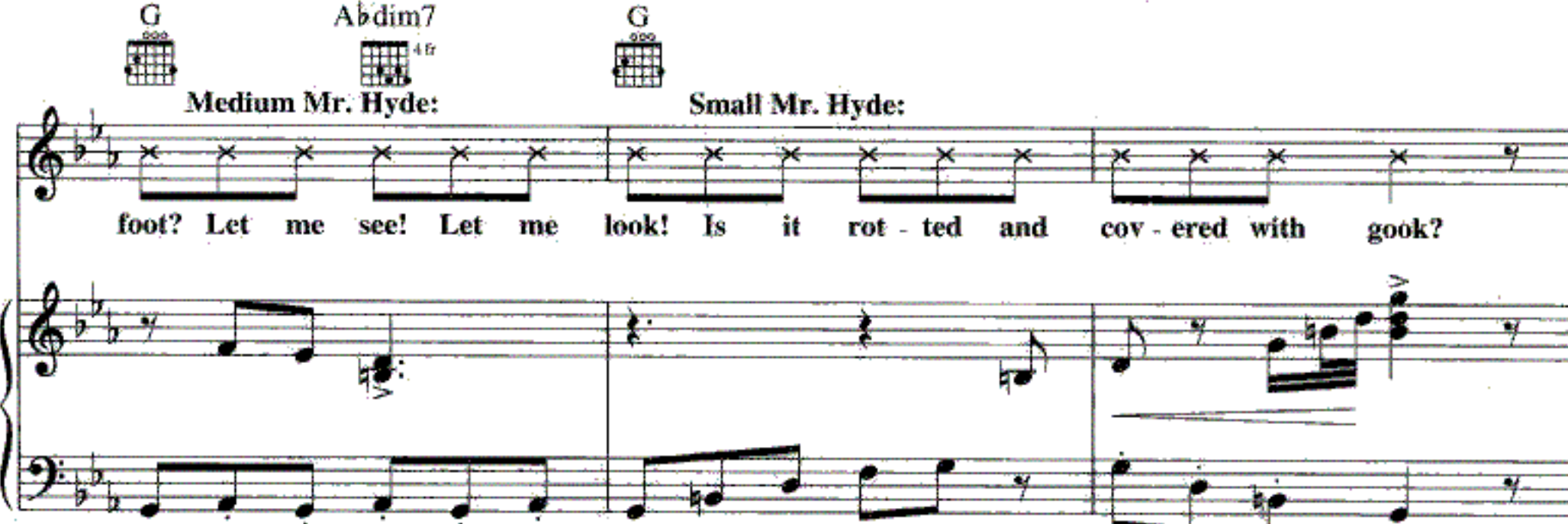
The musical score is for the song "We Pick Up an Oversized Sock" by Jack. It is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains the vocal melody and the first two measures of the piano accompaniment. The second system contains the continuation of the vocal melody and the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "We pick up an oversized sock and". Above the vocal staff, there are four guitar chord diagrams labeled Cm, Cm/B, Cm/Bb, and Cm/A. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking.

The musical score for "Mr. Hyde" is presented in two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a guitar line. The guitar line features five chord diagrams: Cm/Ab, Cm/G (3fr), Db, G, and Abdim7 (4fr). The vocal line has the lyrics "hang it like this on the wall. Oh, yes! Does it still have a". The second system shows a piano accompaniment with treble and bass staves. The piano part consists of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.


Medium Mr. Hyde: Small Mr. Hyde:

foot? Let me see! Let me look! Is it rot - ted and cov - ered with gook?



no chord Jack: Cm Cm/B Cm/Bb Cm/A

Ah, let me explain. There's no foot in side, but there's can - dy. Or

Cm/Ab C7 Fm G Abdim7

Mummy and Winged Demon: Winged Demon: Mummy: Winged Demon:

some-times it's filled with small toys. Small toys! Do they bite? Do they snap? Or ex -

G Abdim7 G Corpse Kid: Mayor:

plode in the sack? Or per - haps they just spring out and scare girls and boys. What a

Fm Fm/E Fm/Eb Fm/D Bbm6/Db Fm

splen - did i - de - a! This Christ-mas sounds fun! I ful - ly en - dorse it! Let's

With bounce

C7 Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm

try it at once! Ex - 'ry - one, please. Now, not so fast. There's

Jack:

Bbm Fm C7 Fm

some - thing here that you don't quite grasp. Well, I may as well give them what they want.

rall.

Tempo I

G7 Cm Cm/Bb Cm/A Cm/Ab

And the best, I must con-fess, I have saved for the last. For the

p mp

Cm/G Cm Db Cm Ddim7

rul - er of this Christ - mas - land is a fear - some king with a

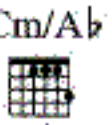






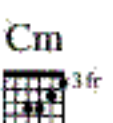
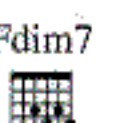
deep might-y voice. Least, that is what I've come to un-der-stand. And I've





al - so heard it told that he's some-thing to be-hold, like a lob - ster, huge and —



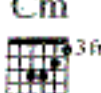
red. When he sets out to slay with his rain - gear on, cart - ing








bulg - ing sacks with his big, — great - arms. That is, so I've heard - it

Cm  3fr Ddim7  Ab/C  Db  Adim7 

said. And on a dark, cold night un - der full moon - light, he



Cm  3fr Bdim7  Adim7  G7  Slowly, ominously

flies in - to a fog like a vul - ture in the sky. And they

rit.



Adim7  G7sus  G7  Fm  Cm  3fr Ddim7  Ab/C 

call him Sand - y Claws. (Ominous Well at least they're ex - cit - ed, but they

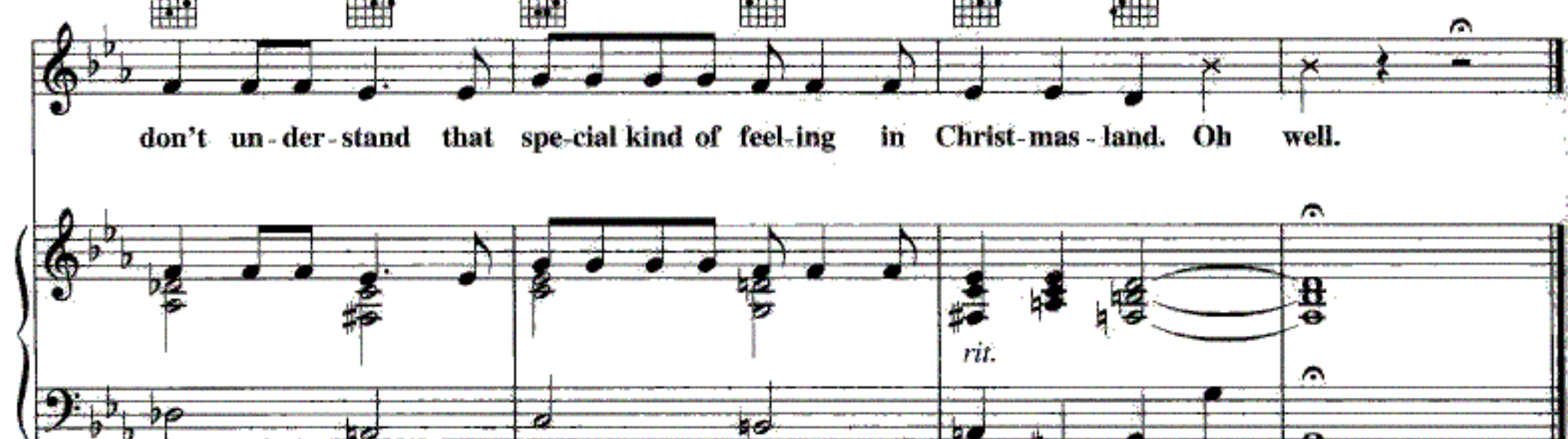
a tempo



Db  Adim7  Cm  3fr G7/B  Adim7  G7 

don't un - der - stand that spe - cial kind of feel - ing in Christ - mas - land. Oh well.

rit.



JACK'S OBSESSION

33

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Moderately

G(no3rd)



mp clock-like

Cm/G



G



Vampires:

Some-thing's up with Jack, some-thing's up with Jack.

A $\flat$



Cm/G

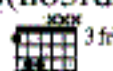


Don't know if we're ev - er going to get him back.

G7 $\flat$ 9



G(no3rd)



Wolfman:

He's all a - lone up there,

G7 Cm Ab

locked a - way in - side.

Cm/G G Cm/G

Mom Corpse: Child Corpse: Crowd:

Nev - er says a word, Hope he has - n't died! Some-thing's up with Jack!

cresc.

G Cm

Some-thing's up with Jack!

f heavily

Ddim Cm/Eb Fdim

dim. *cresc.*

Cm/G

G7

Cm/G

Jack:

Christ-mas-time is buzz-ing in my skull.

Will it let me be? I can-not tell.

mp

Cm/Eb

Bb7

Eb

There're so man-y things I can-not grasp.

When I think I've got it, then at last

G7

through my bon - y fin - gers it does slip

like a snow-flake in a

Cm

Cm/B

Cm/Bb

Cm/A

fier - y grip.

Some-thing here I'm not quite get-ting. Though I try, I keep for - get-ting.

f

Fm D7 G G/F

Like a mem - 'ry, long since past. Here in an in-stant, gone in a flash.

cresc.

Cm/Eb G/D G7 Fm G7 Cm

What does it mean? What does it mean? In these lit - tle bric - a - brac, a

mp *f*

Ab7 D7 G7 Eb dim7

sec - ret's wait - ing to be cracked. These dolls and toys con - fuse me so, con -

simile

G7 Cm Ebm Ebm/D

found it all, I love it though. Sim - ple ob - jects, noth - ing more. But

Ebm/Db

Ebm/C

Abm

F7

some-thing's hid-den through a door, though I do not have the key.

Bb

Bb/Ab

Bb/Gb

Bb/F

Some-thing's here I can-not see. What does it mean? What does it mean?

ff

Bb7

Ebm

What does it mean?

mf

simile

Bb7b9

Ebm7/Gb

Abdim

Ebm/Bb

Bb7

I've read these Christ-mas books so man-y times. I

mp

Ebm

Db



know the sto-ries and I know the rhymes. I know the Christ-mas car-ols all by heart. My

Db7

Gb

Bb7



skull's so full it's tearing me a-part. As of-ten as I've read them, some-thing's wrong. So

Ebm

Ebm/D



hard to put my bon - y fin - ger on. Or per-haps it's real - ly not as

Ebm/Db

Ebm/C

Abm

F7



deep as I've been led to think. Am I try - ing much too hard? Of

Bb Bb7/Ab Bb/Gb Bb/F Bb7

course! I've been too close to see! The answer's right in front of me! Right in front of me! It's

ff mf

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# Am

sim-ple, real-ly. Ver-y clear, like mu-sic drift-ing in the air, in-vis-i-ble but

F#7 B7 B7/A B7/G B7/F#

ev-'ry-where. Just be-cause I can-not see it, does-n't mean I can't be-lieve it.

Em6 F#7b9

You know, I think this Christ-mas thing is not as trick-y as it seems. And

mp mf

B7 B $\flat$ dim7 B7 Em

why should they have all the fun? It should be - long to an - y - one. Not

Gm F

an - y - one, in fact, but me! Why, I could make a Christ - mas tree. And

B C#dim7

there's no rea - son I can find I could - n't han - dle Christ - mas - time. I

B Em6 B7 Em

bet I could im - prove it too! And that's ex - act - ly what I'll do!

(Wild laughter)
"Eureka, I've got it!"

molto rit.

8va

KIDNAP THE SANDY CLAWS

41

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

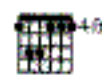
Moderately, with swagger

E♭7



pp lightly, detached

A♭m



E♭7



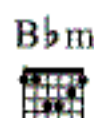
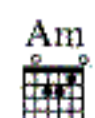
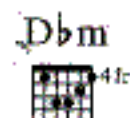
A♭m



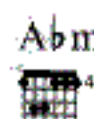
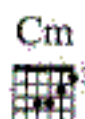
E♭7



mp



dim. e legato



Lock, Shock & Barrel:

Kid - nap Mis - ter Sand - y Claws?

mf ominously

Eb



Barrel:

Lock:

I wan-na do it! Let's draw straws.

simile

Em



Dbm



Shock:

Jack said we should work to - geth-er.

R.H. legato

Am



Gbm



Dm



All 3:

Three of a kind, birds of a feath - er, now and for - ev - er!

Am



Fm



Am

La, la, la, la, la, la.
Wheee!

La, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la, la.

f marcato

F E Am Fm

La, la, la, la, la. Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, lock him up real tight.

Am F E Am

Throw a - way the key and then turn off all the lights.

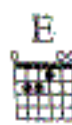
Shock: E

First we're going to set some bait in - side a nas - ty trap and wait.

mf R.H. legato

Am Fm Am E Am

When he comes a - sniff - ing we will snap the trap and close the gate.



Lock:

Wait! I've got a bet-ter plan to catch this big red lob-ster man. Let's

mp

Am

Fm

Am

E7

Am

pop him in a boil-ing pot and when he's done we'll but-ter him up!

Bbm

Gbm

Bbm

All 3:

Kid-nap the Sand-y Claws, throw him in a box. Bur-y him for nine-ty years,

f marcato

Gbm

F

Bbm

Fm

Bbm

Fm

Em

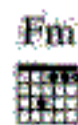
Ebm

Db

Shock:

then see if he talks. Then Mis-ter Oog-ie Boog-ie Man

ff *mp*

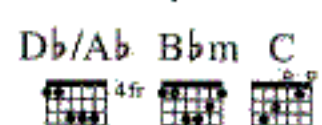
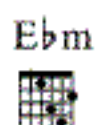
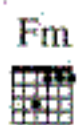


Lock & Shock:

Lock & Barrel:

can take the whole thing o - ver then.

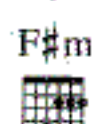
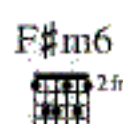
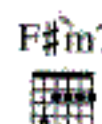
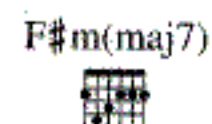
He'll



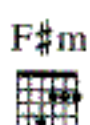
All 3:

be so pleased, I do de - clare,

that



he will cook him rare! Wheeee!



Lock:

I say that we take a can-non, aim it at his door, and then

mf detached

F#m Dm F#m C#7 F#m







knock three times, and when he an - swers, Sand - y Claws will be no more.

Shock:

You're so stu - pid, think now. If we blow him up to smith - er - eens,

Dm F#m C#7 F#m






we may lose some piec - es and then Jack will beat us black and green.

Am Fm Am





All 3:

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, tie him in a bag. Throw him in the o - cean, then

f marcato

F E Am Lock & Shock: E7 Am6 E7 Am

see if he is sad. Be-cause Mis-ter Oog-ie Boog-ie is the mean-est guy a-round. If

mf

Bb E F D E All 3

I were on his Boog-ie list, I'd get out of town!

cresc.

Am Dm Am Abm Gm F Barrel:

He'll be so pleased by our suc-cess

ff mp

Am Ddim7 Am6

that he'll re-ward us too, I'll bet.

ff mp

Am Dm F7 All 3: Am Abm Gm F

Per - haps he'll make his spe - cial brew

ff *mp*

E F/C Dm E Am

of snake and spi - der stew. Ummm! We're his lit - tle hench-men and we

ff *mp detached*

Bdim

take our job with pride. We do our best to please him and

Fm Shock: Dm Barrel:

stay on his good side. I wish my co - horts weren't so dumb. I'm

Bbm  **Gm**  **Ebm** 

Lock: **Shock:** **Lock:**

not the dumb one! You're no fun. Shut up! Make me!



F#m  **C#7** 

Shock:

I've got some-thing. Lis - ten now, this one is real good, you'll see. We'll

mf

simile



F#m  **Dm**  **F#m** 

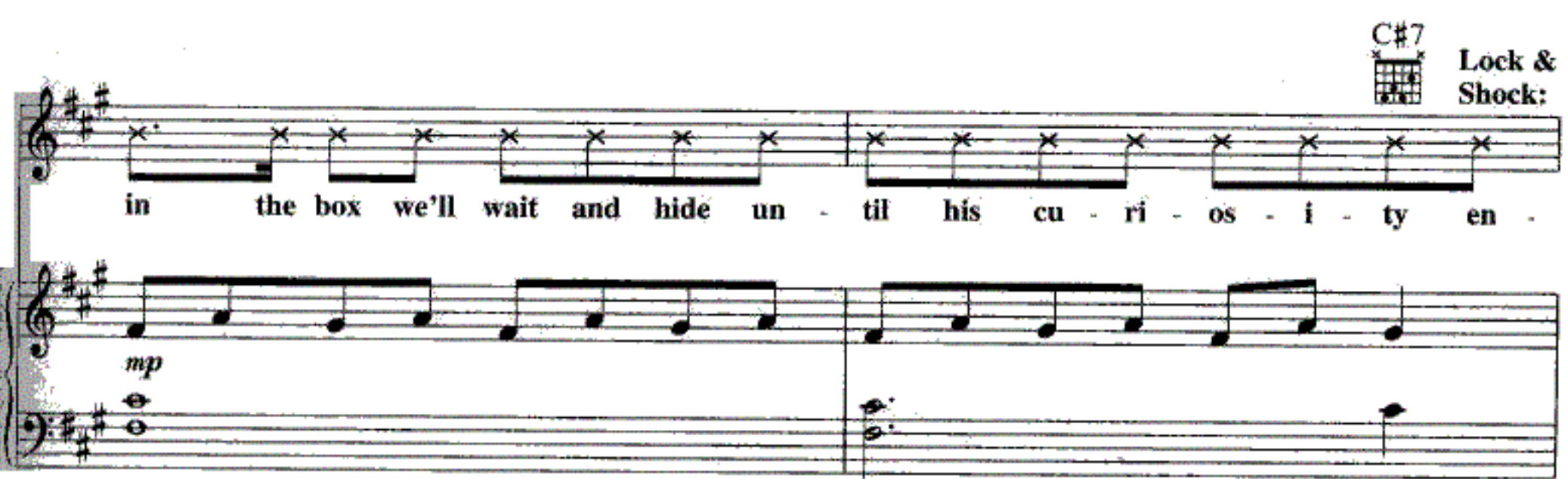
send a pre - sent to his door. Up - on there'll be a note to read. Now,



C#7  **Lock & Shock:**

in the box we'll wait and hide un - til his cu - ri - os - i - ty en -

mp



F#7 Dm All 3: F#m C#7 F#m

tic - es him to look in - side. And then we'll have him, one, two, three!

Gm Eb

All 3:

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, beat him with a stick.

f marcato

Gm Eb D Gm

Lock him up for nine - ty years, see what makes him tick.

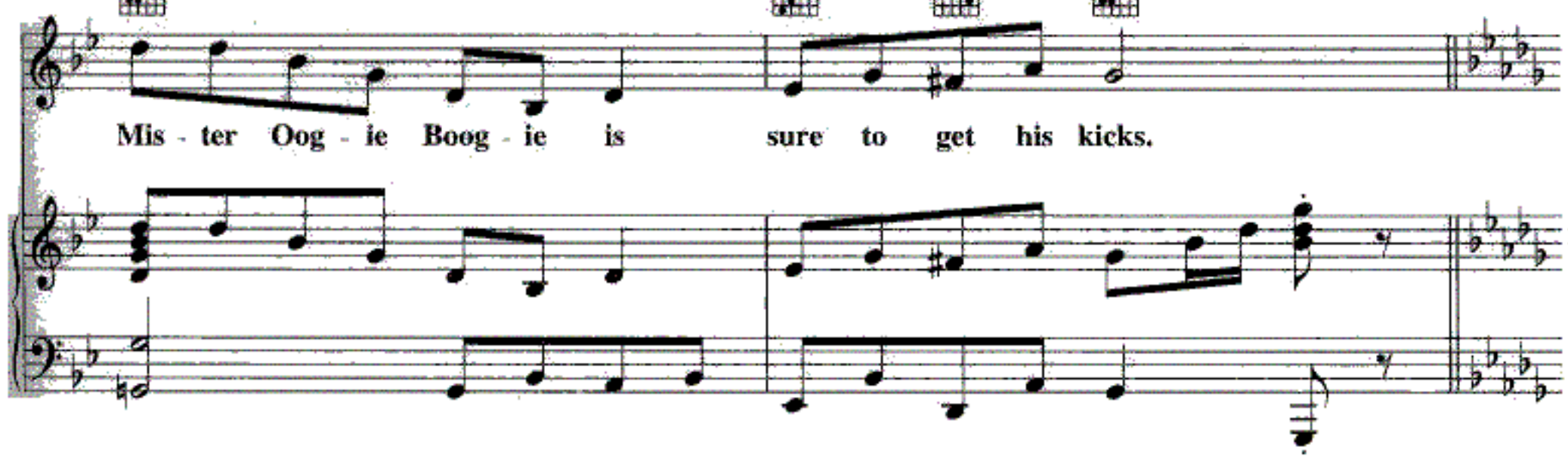
Ebm

Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, chop him in - to bits.

Gm Eb D Gm



Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie is sure to get his kicks.



Bbm Gbm



Kid - nap the Sand - y Claws, see what we will see.

ff savagely



Bbm Eb F



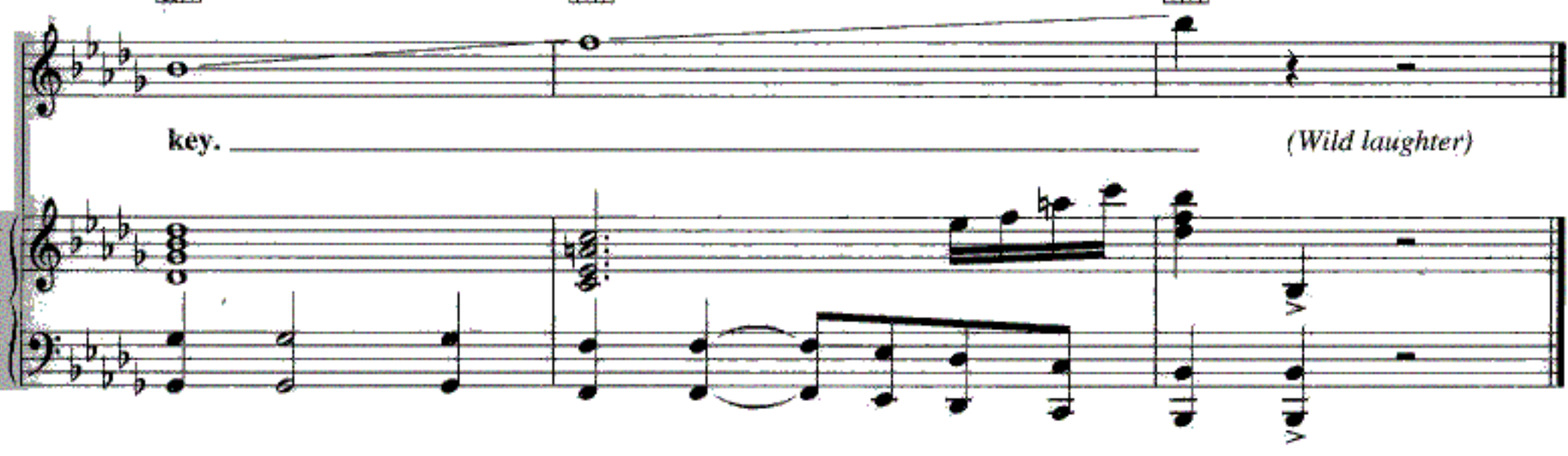
Lock him in a cage and then throw a - way the



Gb F7 Bbm



key. _____ (Wild laughter)



MAKING CHRISTMAS

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Insistently

Bm



p

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes in a descending pattern, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note bass line. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4.

All

This

The first system of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a whole rest followed by the lyrics 'All' and 'This' on a half note. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction.

C#

Bm

Em6



time...

This

time...

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a whole rest followed by the lyrics 'This' and 'time...'. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

Bm



Ghosts:

Accordian Player:

Mak - ing Christ - mas.

Mak-ing Christ-mas.

The final system shows the vocal and piano accompaniment for the chorus. The vocal line has a whole rest followed by the lyrics 'Mak - ing Christ - mas.' and 'Mak-ing Christ-mas.'. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.



Mayor:

Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas

ff *mf*

Edim7

Bm6

Edim7

Bm6

Clown, Corpse Mom:

+Corpse Dad, Cyclops:

is so fine. It's ours this time, and won't the chil - dren

Edim7

Bm6

+Mayor:



be sur - prised? It's ours this time!

f



Corpse Kid:

Mummy:

Both:

Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas, mak-ing Christ - mas.

mf

A♭m6



E♭m/G♭



B♭7/F



E♭m



A♭m6



E♭m/G♭



Witches:

+Undersea Gal:

Time to give them some - thing fun they'll talk a - bout for

cresc.

B♭7/F



E♭m

Mayor, Witches, Undersea Gal,
Mummy, Corpse Kid:
no chordDevil &
Group:

years to come. Let's have a cheer from ev - 'ry - one. It's

8va...

F♯m/C♯



Chorus:

D



D♯dim



+Duck Toy

D



C♯7



time to par - ty! Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas.

mp lightly

Dm



Vampires:

Snakes and mice get wrapped up so nice

mf

Abm

Fm

Winged Demon:

with spi - der legs and pret - ty bows! It's

Db

Fm

G7

Cm

Corpse Father, Devil & Wolfman:

ours ——— this time! All to - geth - er,

ff

Ab

F7

Ab/Eb

D7/F#

Cm/G

G7

that and this, with all our tricks we're mak - ing Christ - mas

Cm

Wolfman:

Jack:

time!

Here comes Jack!

I

mp

Ab dim7 4fr Cm/G D/F#

don't be - lieve what's happ - 'ning to

R.H. legato

Am/E Dm6/F

me. My hopes, my

Am/E D E/G#

dreams... my fan - ta -

cresc.

A Cm 3fr

sies. (Wild laughter)

f

Cm6



Harlequin Demon:

Won't they be im - pressed? I am a

dim. *mf*

Ddim7



Am



E7



Am



gen - i - us! See how I trans - formed this old rat in

simile

Ddim7



Am



E7



Am



A



to a most de - light - ful hat. *Hum!* Jack: My

Dm



A7/E



Dm/F



A7



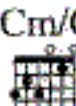
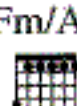
com - pli - ments, from me to you, on this, your most in - trigu - ing hat. Con -

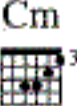
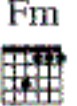
R.H. legato *mp playfully* *simile*






sid - er, though, this sub - sti - tute: A bat in place of this old rat.

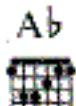
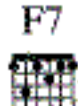
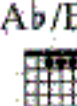
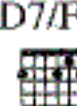
No, no, no, now that's all wrong. This thing will nev - er make a pres - ent. It's been dead for much too long. Try





some - thing fresh - er, some - thing pleas - ant. *Try again! Don't give up!* All 3 Mr. Hydes: All to - geth - er,

ff



that and this, with all our tricks we're mak - ing Christ - mas

Cm **Group:** **Dbm6**

time! Mak - ing Christ - mas, mak - ing Christ - mas,

frantically

heavily

Eb dim7 **Bbm/Db** **F7/C** **Bbm**

+Wolfman: +Harlequin:

la, la, la! It's al - most here and we can't wait, so

Eb dim7 **Bbm/Db** **F7/C** **Bbm** **Group:** no chord

ring the bells and cel - e - brate. 'Cause when the full moon

Ebm6/C **F7** **Bbm**

Jack:

starts to climb we'll all sing - out: It's Christ - mas - time!

OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Bluesy shuffle (♩ = ♩♩)

B♭m6



mf sim.

G♭7



B♭m6



tr

Edim7



C♯m



Well, well, well! What

A7



A♭7



C♯dim7



A♭7



have we here?_ Sand-y Claws, huh? Oh, I'm real - ly scared. So

Bbm

Gb7

F7

you're the one ev-'ry-bod-y's talk-in' a-bout.

Ha, ha, ha.

You're

Ebm

Abm

Bb

Ebm

jok-in'! You're jok-in'!

I can't be-lieve my eyes.

You're jok-in' me. You got-ta be. This

Cb7

Bb

Abm

E

Eb

can't be the right guy.

He's an-cient! He's ug-ly!

I don't know which is worse.

I

Dbm

A7

Ab7

might just spilt a seam now,

if I don't die laugh-ing first.

When

Cm6



Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie says — there's trou - ble close at hand, you'd
if I'm feel - ing ant - sy and — I've noth - in' much to do, I

Ab7

G7

Cm6

C/E



bet - ter pay at - ten - tion now — 'cause I'm the Boog - ie Man. And
might just cook a spe - cial batch — of snake and spi - der stew. And

Fm



Cm



if you are - n't shak - in', there's some - thing ver - y wrong. — 'Cause
don't ya know the one thing that would make it work so nice? — A

Cm

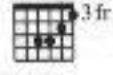
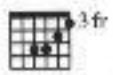
G7/D

Cm

Am7b5

G7

Cm



this may be the last time you hear the Boog - ie song, } Oh, —
ro - ly - po - ly Sand - y Claws to add a lit - tle spice. }

Fm6 **Cm** **Oogie Boogie:** **Fm6**

Three Bats: **Oogie Boogie:** **Seven Lizards:** **Together:**

oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, I'm the

Ab7 **G7** **Cm** **Fm6**

Oog - ie Boog - ie Man! **Well,** **Together:** oh, I'm the

Ab7 **G7** **Cm** **C#m**

Oog-ie Boog-ie Man! **Santa:** Re - lease me now or you must face the di - re con - se - quenc - es. The

A7 **Ab7** **C#dim7** **Ab7** **Oogie Boogie:**

chil - dren are ex - pect - ing me, so please come to your sens - es. Ha! You're

Ebm

Abm

Bb

jok - in'! You're jok - in'! I can't be - lieve my ears! Would

Ebm

Cb7

Bb

some - one shut this fel - la up? I'm drown - in' in my tears. It's

Abm

Em

Eb

fun - ny. I'm laugh - in'. You real - ly are too much. And

Dbm

A7

Ab7

now, with your per - mis - sion, I'm going to do my stuff.

Slower, bluesy

Am



no chord

Santa: What are you going to do?

Oogie Boogie: I'm gonna do the best I can!

f *a tempo*

Fm



Abm



Em



C#m



Ddim7/Bb



G#m



A7



The

poco accel.

Tempo I

Dm



sound of roll - ing dice to me is mu - sic in the air, 'cause

B♭7 A7 Dm

I'm a gamb - ling Boog - ie Man, al - though I don't play fair. It's

Gm Dm

much more fun, I must con - fess, with lives on the line. Not

A7 Dm B♭7

Santa:

mine, of course, but yours, old boy. Now that - 'd be just fine. Re -

E♭m C♭7 B♭7 A dim B♭7

Oogie Boogie:

lease me fast or you will have to an - swer for this hei - nous act. Oh,

Fm

Bbm

C7

broth - er, you're some - thin'. You put me in a spin. You

Fm

Bbm

C

are - n't com - pre - hend - in' the po - si - tion that you're in. It's

Bbm

F#m

D

hope - less! You're fin - ished! You have - n't got a prayer, 'cause I'm

Eb m

Adim

Bb7

Eb m

Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie, and you ain't go - in' no - where!

rit.

SALLY'S SONG

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Wistfully

no chord

Em



musical notation for the first system, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *mp* (mezzo-piano) dynamic marking.

F



musical notation for the second system, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "some - thing in the wind that feels like", "come of my dear friend? Where will his".

B7



Em



D7/F#



musical notation for the third system, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "trag - e - dy's at hand. And though I'd", "ac - tions lead us then? Al - though I'd".

G F

like to stand by him, can't shake this
like to join the crowd in their en

B7b9 Em D7/F#

feel ing that I have. The worst is
thu si as tic cloud, try as I

G F

just a round the bend. And does he
may it does n't last. And will we

Em B7 Am/C C/G

no - tice my feel ings for him?
ev - er end up to - geth er?

And No, will I think see not. how much he means to be

dim.

Chords: F, Em, B7

me? I think it's not to be.

Chords: 1 Am/C, C/G, B7, Em

What will be - come, for I am not the

poco rit.

Chords: 2 Am/C, C/G, B7

one.

a tempo, *dim.*, *rit.*, *ppp*

Chord: Em

POOR JACK

71

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Slow

B♭m



B♭sus



B♭m



B♭sus



B♭m



A♭/B♭



What have I done? What have I done? How could I

p darkly

B♭m



A♭/B♭



Em



Csus



B♭sus



Em



Fm/C



be so blind? All is lost. Where was I?

B♭m



Fm/C



A♭/D♭



B♭m



Fm/C



Fm/D♭



G♭/B♭



Fm/C



Spoiled ' all, spoiled all, ev - 'ry - thing's

Gb/Bb 6fr F/C Bbm Bbsus/Ab 6fr Bbm Ebm
 gone all wrong. What have I done? What have I done?

dim. *p*

Bbm Bbdim Adim Bbm Dbm 4fr Gb/Bb 6fr Adim
 Find a deep cave — to hide in. In a mil - lion years they'll find me,

cresc.

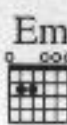
Gm 3fr D+ Ebdim7 D
 on - ly dust and a plaque

mf

no chord Dsus D7 Gm 3fr Am
 that reads "Here lies poor old Jack!" But I nev - er in - tend - ed all this

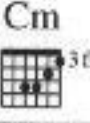
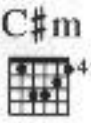
ff heavily *mf*

8va bassa

E  Em 

mad - ness, nev - er. And no - bod - y real - ly un - der -

cresc.

Cm  C#m 

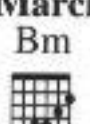
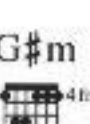
stood, (well how could they?) that all I ev - er want - ed was to

f *mf accel.*

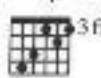
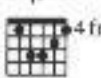
no chord 

bring them some-thing great. Why does noth-ing ev - er turn out like it should? Well,

f

March-like
Bm  G  Em  F#7  G#m 

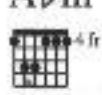
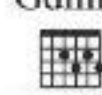
what the heck, I went and did my best. And, by God, I real - ly tast - ed some-thing

D#  3fr C#m  4fr F#m6  Gdim7  Ab  4fr

swell. *Spoken: That's right!* For a mo - ment, why, I e - ven touched the sky. And at

Bbm  F7  Bbm 

least I left some sto - ries they can tell. I did! And, for the

F7  Gb  Abm  4fr Gdim7  Bbm  Cdim7 

first time since I don't re - mem - ber when, I'd felt just like my old bon - y

Bbm/D#  F7  Gdim7  Bbm  no chord Gm6 

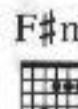
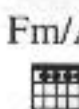
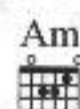
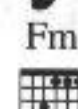
self a - gain. And I, Jack, the Pump - kin King!

sfz *mp*

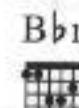
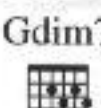
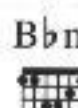
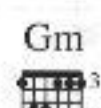
no chord  

Spoken: That's right! I am the Pumpkin King! And I just can't wait un - til next

f *resolutely*

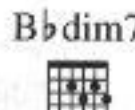
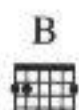
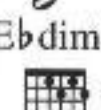
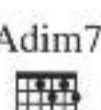
     

Hal - low - een 'cause I've got some new i - de - as that will real - ly make them scream. And, by

God, I'm real - ly gon - na give it all my might! *Slow* *pp* *let fade*

Spoken: Uh - oh! I

hope there's still time to set thing's right! *mf* *ppp*

Spoken: Sandy Claws ... mmmmm

FINALE/REPRISE

Music and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Briskly

F#7



Chorus:

B



E



La la la la la la la la.

mf cresc. *f*

A



A7



D



F#7/C#



La la la la la la la la.

mf

Bbm



G



Cm



Fm

Child Corpse
& Chorus:

Jack's o - kay and he's back, o - kay! He's al -

f *sim.*

Em

Mayor
& Chorus:

Fm



G



Ab



Chorus:

Db



right. Let's shout, make a fuss, scream it out. Wheee! Jack is back, now, ev-'ry-one sing

mp a little slower

Gdim7



Abm Fdim



Eb



Fast, exuberant

in our town of Hal-low-eeen.

*rit.**mp*

D



Fm/C



C



B

Child
Corpse:

Cyclops:

Harlequin
Demon:

What's this?

What's this?

I have-n't got a

*poco cresc.**mf*

Bb



Mr. Hyde:

Clown:

B

Off-screen
Voice:

Wolfman:

clue!

What's this?

Why, it's com-plete-ly

new.

What's this?

Must be a Christ-mas

Ebm/Bb 3fr Off-screen Mayor: Bb7 Ebm 6fr F#/A# B

thing! What's this? It's real-ly ver-y strange.

R.H. legato sim.

G#dim F# G#m 4fr

E C# C#m 4fr D Bm G Cm 3fr

Chorus:

This is Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen, Hal-low-eeen. What's this? What's this? What's

mysteriously

G Bm Em6

this? What's this? What's this? What's this? What's

Bm Dm E E7

this? What's this?

rall.

SALLY'S SONG REPRISE
Moderately

G#7 C#m D

rit. *mp* *legato*

With pedal

G#7 A A7 E

Slower, warmly

Jack:

My dear-est friend...

mf freely

Bm E/G# D G#7

if you don't mind, I'd like to join you by your

C# E E7/B D7 Jack & Sally: no chord
 side, where we can gaze in - to the stars and sit to -

C#m G# A D
 geth - er, now and for - ev - er. For it is

C# G#7 A G#7
 plain as an - y - one can see, we're sim - ply meant to

C# D C#
 be.

slowly L.H.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song titled 'Jack & Sally'. The score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. The first system has a vocal line with lyrics 'side, where we can gaze in - to the stars and sit to -' and a piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line are guitar chords: C# (first measure), E (second measure), E7/B (third measure), and D7 (fourth measure). The second system has lyrics 'geth - er, now and for - ev - er. For it is' and includes a 'C#m' chord with a '4fr' (4th fret) marking. The third system has lyrics 'plain as an - y - one can see, we're sim - ply meant to' and includes 'G#7' and 'A' chords with '4fr' markings. The fourth system has the lyric 'be.' and includes 'C#', 'D', and 'C#' chords. The fifth system shows a piano solo with a 'slowly' marking and a 'L.H.' (Left Hand) marking. The score is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The piano part features various textures, including block chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. The vocal part is simple and clear, with lyrics written below the notes.

THIS IS HALLOWEEN

JACK'S LAMENT

WHAT'S THIS?

TOWN MEETING SONG

JACK'S OBSESSION

KIDNAP THE SANDY CLAWS

MAKING CHRISTMAS

OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG

SALLY'S SONG

POOR JACK

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