

AUDITION USE ONLY

Mother Superior

I Haven't Got a Prayer

13

Musical notation for measures 1-6. Measure 5 is a whole rest. Measure 6 is a whole rest. *Saint*

Musical notation for measures 7-10. *7* *8* *9* *10*
An-tho-ny got vi-sions in the de-sert. Saint Joan got voi-ces in her head. *Saint*

Musical notation for measures 11-13. *11* *12* *13*
na - tius got beat - en, then par - tial - ly eat - en, then hung by the feet un -

Musical notation for measures 14-16. *14* *15* *16*
dead. Saint Ste - phen got stoned, and Saint Fran - cis dis-owned. All


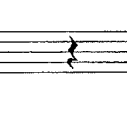

Musical notation for measures 17-20. *17* *18* *19* *20*
test - ed, and passed, as it were. And like it or not, just look what I got:




Musical notation for measures 21-24. *21* *22* *23* *24*
Sturdily $\text{♩} = 136$
her. And not just her...


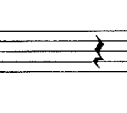

AUDITION USE ONLY

SISTER ACT

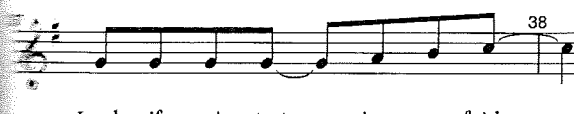


- 231 -

25  26  27 
dis - co piped in - to the clois - ter. I got glit - ter wher - ev - er you gaze.

28  29  30 
— I got cel - i - bate nuns — out there shak - ing their buns, — shriek - ing

31  32  33 
you and your son's — ho - ly praise. — I got al - tar boys pran - cing in sil -

34  35  36 
- ver la - mé! — Re - qui - em mass — with a strobe — light dis - play! —

37  38  39 
Lord, if you're test - ing my faith, — may I say it's not fair. —

40  41  42  43  44 
— With ev' - rything I got, I have - n't got a prayer. No, I got

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SISTER ACT

45
fog mach-ines cloud-ing the al - tar. 46 And a mir - ror ball o - ver the apse. 47

48
— I got half of a flock— dressed to ut - ter - ly shock, and the rest— 49 50

51
— wear-ing moon - boots or chaps. I got bik - ers and ad - dicts and punks— 52 53

54
— in the pews,— sever - al trans - ves - tites, a hand-ful of Jews.— 55 56

57
Lord, can you blame me at all— if I choose to des - pair?— 58 59


60
— I mean, how could I not? I have-n't got 61 62

#13 - I Haven't Got a Prayer

Audition Use Only


SISTER ACT

- 233 -




64 65 66

prayer. I thought I'd get a glimpse of glo - ry. I



68 69

thought I'd get a taste of grace. I thought I'd get to bring your



71 72

king - dom clos - er to earth. I



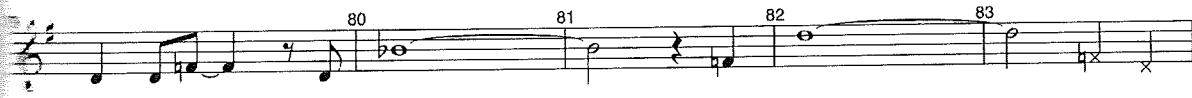
74 75

thought I'd get to make this fall - en world a fin - er, gent - ler



77 78

place... A hav - en for the soul... More



80 81 82 83

safe, more pure, more whole... But no! I got

#13 - I Haven't Got a Prayer

ADDITION USE ONLY

84

priests do - ing moves like Tra - vol - ta! A com - mun - ion that's some - how ris - que -

87

— Peo - ple flail - ing their limbs, get - ting down — to the hymns while your sac -

90

- ti ty dims — day by day. — And I don't have a clue — what to

93

— ex - cept grieve. — Don't know in what — or in who — to be - lieve. —


96


Don't real - ly know — if it's true — that you're ev - en still there...


99

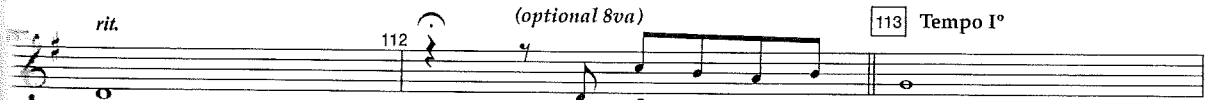
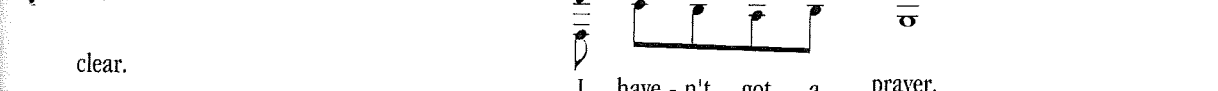
So tell me, are you there? — — — — — Tell me.

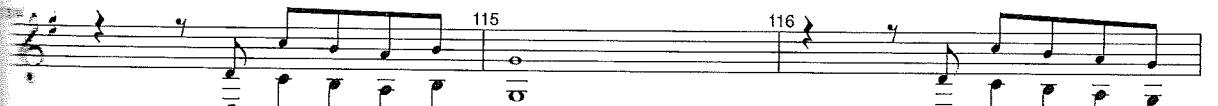

ADDITION USE ONLY

102  103 104
care? _____ Lord, if you are near, if I can get your

105  *rall.* 106 107
ear, I've had it up to here! Please make her dis - ap - pear!

108 *Slower, rubato* *gentler*  109 110
Too late for that I fear. You've made your ans - wer

rit.  112 *(optional 8va)*  113 *Tempo I°*
clear. I have - n't got a prayer.

 115  116
And ne - ver had a prayer. I have - n't got a

rall.  118  119
prayer. _____

Scene 5

Queen of Angels Cathedral, South Philadelphia.

The Narthex

The nuns are singing poorly and joylessly as they file through on their way to mass.

NUNS

SANCTUS, SANCTUS, SANCTUS DOMINUS, DEUS SABAOOTH.
PLENI SUNT CAELI ET TERRA GLORIA TUA.

(The nuns turn a page in their hymnals)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Thank you, sis—

NUNS

HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS.
BENEDICTUS QUI VENIT IN NOMINE DOMINI.
HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS.

(Mother Superior and Monsignor O'Hara enter during the nun's singing)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Off to Christmas mass we go, sisters. And remember, God loves us when we sing.
Even like that.

(The nuns exit)

Monsignor, there will be so few people in church this evening, who will notice how
poorly they sing?

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Which brings me to my news.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

What is it?

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

The Archdiocese is threatening to shut down our church.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Yes, I've heard those rumors.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

An offer has been made to purchase the Church.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Who would buy a church?!

CUT

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Two bachelors who deal in antiques. Just last week, I saw them eye the chapel, loudly say the word "Gothic" three times and then cling to one another for support.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No one will buy this church.

(Doorbell rings)

Who is that at this hour?

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

The Philadelphia police department. They need to hide a wayward woman in our convent.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

A wayward woman? But Monsignor, I don't—

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

They are making a generous financial donation.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I see.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Think of it as a test.

(Doorbell rings)

Coming! Coming!

(He goes)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To God)

Dear Lord, if this is a test, I cannot fail with you by my side. May she be of faith, of modesty...

DELORIS

(From offstage)

Woah! Would you look at this place—damn!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Perhaps the choir of angels drowned me out and you didn't hear me lord. Faith... modesty...

(Deloris and Eddie enter with Monsignor O'Hara)

DELORIS

I'm cold!

EDDIE

Look what you're wearing.

DELORIS

When I got dressed this morning, did I know there was gonna be a murder? What's with all that smoke?

EDDIE

Incense.

DELORIS

Incense? That ain't no incense up in here. Somebody's smoking weed.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Mother Superior, this is Deloris.

DELORIS

Deloris Van Cartier. As in Cartier's.

EDDIE

Thank you Mother Superior for letting her hide here for the month.

DELORIS

WHAT?!

MOTHER SUPERIOR

A month?!

DELORIS

This is the perfect place?!

EDDIE

Now you stay here, hide in this convent, and be inconspicuous.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(To Monsignor O'Hara)

Inconspicuous? How can she be inconspicuous? A neon sign blinking "Wawa food market" is less conspicuous. Pardon us for a minute.

(aside)

Monsignor, I must urge you to reconsider.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Mother Superior, you took a vow of charity.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

I take it back.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

Mother Superior...

CUT

MOTHER SUPERIOR

(She sighs)

I suppose if it must be, then it must be.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

It must be.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Very well then.

(Back to Deloris and Eddie)

Welcome to Queen of Angels.

EDDIE

Thank you.

MONSIGNOR O'HARA

(To Eddie)

Come Officer Souther, let us make reparations and there is a tawny port you might enjoy before mass.

(Monsignor O'Hara exits)

EDDIE

(To Deloris)

Behave yourself.

(Eddie exits)

(Beat)

DELORIS

Well.

(Beat)

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Yes.

(Beat)

DELORIS

Okay.

(She hears a small echo, then, loudly and off towards the ceiling-)

OKAY!

(It quickly echoes)

CUT

(DELORIS)

Great acoustics!

(Telling back to the ceiling)

I'm in a church!

(It echoes back)

With a bunch of nuns!

(It echoes back)

Yeah—I like that reverb. You know I'm a singer. Professional. Hey—Mother May
I— When this is all over with, could I borrow this space for a few weekends?
Fridays, Saturdays...

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Sunday is usually booked.

DELORIS

Hey, I just wanna say thanks for letting me stay here and—and I say this to people
all the time—I really dig what you nuns are doing. I love your work. I mean at the
end of "The Sound of Music," when you sisters steal the Nazi's car parts so the
singing children can get away. That's good stuff.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Thank you.

DELORIS

So listen, while I'm here, these are my ground rules. I want three meals a day and
I'll need two rooms, one for my clothes, one for my down time.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

And these are my rules. You will stay in your room. When you are not in your
room, you will behave as a nun. Do you know how a nun behaves?

DELORIS

Hey, I went to catholic school when I was a kid.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

The benefits of which are quite apparent. Now. You will only come out of your room
for meals or prayer—do you pray, child?

DELORIS

Well, one time when I saw Donna Summer, she was wearing a white sequin dress
and had a white fur—and I said to myself "Jesus Christ I wish I had that dress."
Does that count as prayer?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

No.

(MOTHER SUPERIOR)

(Beat)

The material world has no value here. This is a different world you enter now.
Behind these walls we live a life of adoration and grace.

#4 - *Here Within These Walls*

This is a sanctuary.

OUTSIDE,
LIFE'S A MESS.
NO ONE'S PURE OF SPIRIT ANY LONGER.
THERE'S NO WRONG OR RIGHT
JUST WRONG AND WRONGER.
PEOPLE HAVE AMUSED THEMSELVES TO DEATH—

OUTSIDE,
LIFE IS GRIM.
FILLED WITH SMUT AND SCANDAL TO THE BRIM.
I SUPPOSE THERE MAY BE ROOM FOR HIM.

(*Gestures toward God*)

FRANKLY, I DON'T PLAN TO HOLD MY BREATH.

BUT HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS,
DAYS ARE FILLED WITH GRACE,
GOD IS IN HIS PLACE,
HIS WISDOM STILL RESPECTED.
HERE WITHIN THESE WALLS
LIFE HAS A DIFFERENT PACE
THAN LIFE BEYOND OUR DOORS ...
AND FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH,
THIS LIFE'S NOW YOURS.

(*Deloris, putting a cigarette in her mouth*)

DELORIS

Can I get a light? I saw a mess of candles in the other room.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Not. In. Here.