

Dave Soldier  
Kurt Vonnegut

# A Soldier's Story

A radio opera with a libretto by Kurt Vonnegut

Two speaking roles, baritone, tenor/baritone, soprano, sound effects man, violn, clarinet,  
bassoon, trumpet, trombone, jazz guitar, and string bass

2002, this version May 29, 2017  
about 26 minutes in length

Dave Soldier  
[ds43@columbia.edu](mailto:ds43@columbia.edu)  
917-805-5735

## The Soldier's Story

May 26, 2002  
as adapted by Dave Soldier  
this version edited May 27, 2017  
email [ds43@columbia.edu](mailto:ds43@columbia.edu)  
cell phone 917-805-5735

libretto Kurt Vonnegut  
music / stage adaption notes Dave Soldier

### *Actors – speech only*

*Announcer*, spoken part, officious dramatic 1940's radio style: he wears a headphone over one ear and points to the performers  
*General*, spoken part, avuncular, either Southern or Jimmy Stewart

### *Actors- singers*

*Soldier*, Bing Crosby or Dean Martin, heartthrob baritone voice  
*MP*, soulful tenor/baritone ala' Cab Calloway or Johnny Hartman  
*Red Cross girl*, Ella Fitzgerald or Judy Garland, soprano, sweet, lovely, and troubled

### *Additional actor*

*sound effects man* behind an old radio style microphone, a tape recorder, non-speaking part

### *Eight Musicians*

violin (mute)  
clarinet (should know how to laugh, slur, like New Orleans or klezmer)  
bassoon  
trumpet (with wah-wah mute, Bubber Miley sound)  
trombone (mutes)  
jazz guitar (steel strings; sound could be Charlie Christian or Django Reinhardt)  
1 percussionist: vibes / bongos / snare  
string bass (needs to know how to slap!)

### *sound effects*

to be played live over mics:  
air raid siren, walking, bombs, doors, guns recorded laughter and applause cues  
recorded cues have been prepared by the composer, who can send them, or make your own; they can either be triggered live from a CD, or transferred to tape and played by the sound effects man

Either lighting or film clips can be used during the commercial breaks.

On stage, the singers/actors are in '40's period costume, using old-time radio mics, waiting to perform a live radio show. A director may add applause/laughter signs: newsreel footage of war or advertisements are OK.

I strongly advise that a director stages the action and coaches 1940's-era comedy delivery. A helpful model is the "Command Performance" series by Armed Forces radio that was broadcast during WWII.

The cue numbers are simply rehearsal aids: there should be no break between cues, and the piece should flow from beginning to end, like a live radio performance.

I have experimented with playback of canned laughter, this can be used or not with the wishes of the director.

Kurt Vonnegut wrote this piece as an "answer" to the C.F. Ramuz / Igor Stravinsky "A Soldier's Tale", which he believes had no similarity to a genuine life during war.

This piece was premiered by the Manhattan Chamber Orchestra conducted by Richard Auldson Clark at Merkin Concert Hall in New York City on June 11, 2002.

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### ***Cue 1***

*Air raid siren followed by Revellie and suspense music (borrowed/lifted from Command Performance):*

*Announcer (smarmy)*

Armed Forces Radio presents

**Theater of War USA**

presented this week and every week 'til it's over over there

### ***Cue 2***

*Orchestra plays "Over There"*

OK there gang, it's Harry Von Zel reminding you that it's time to join us once again for another session dedicated to answering your requests to Armed Forces Radio **Theater of War USA**.

Tonight's melodrama takes place in the European Theater, where our hero, surprise, surprise, a general, *guffaws*

*canned laughter*

is surveying the battlefield somewhere near Elbeuf, France.

Ready, maestro?

Overture!

**Cue 3**

*Announcer cues conductor, who cues orchestra  
air explosions track 5 or use your own effect*

**Cue 4**

*General (spoken)*

A victory march?

Almost not quite

with the enemy capital

almost in sight

The famous battles have all been fought

but now, with such a short way to go,

the men of my division will not take chances as brave men ought.

*louder war sound effects track 6*

Good Lord!

The enemy has launched a counter-attack

*sound effects of man running, breathing hard*

and here's a soldier without a rifle, without a helmet  
without a combat pack.

*Soldier enters:*

*canned applause*

*Soldier (dreamily)*

We don't want no more a your bullshit

we don't want no more a your bullshit

we don't want no more a your bullshit

we just wanna go home

*General (spoken)*

Where's your gun?

*Soldier (sung, cool/Crosby-Sinatra, Martin type)*

*sarcastically*

Where's the sun?

*back and forth three more times*

*General*  
this is Division Headquarters

*Soldier*  
*suave, spoken*  
Why yes it is

*General*  
You're far from the front,  
and that's a crime.

*Soldier singing*  
We got the same idea  
at the very same time!

*big band instrumental, short*

*General*  
You can be shot for being back here.

*Soldier*  
I just want what we're fighting for.

*General*  
What's that?

*Soldier*  
Freedom from fear.

### ***Cue 5***

*General*  
You don't fool me  
pretending to be crazy as a loon  
Military police! Military police!  
Arrest this goon!

*MP enters, steps (traditionally with two halves of a coconut shell) from effects man and applause on*

*MP (yells like a marine, especially on "sir")*  
Yes sir, yes sir!

*canned applause*

We charge him with what, sir?

*Soldier*

With saving my butt, sir.

canned laughter

*General*

Desertion in the face of the enemy.

*Soldier*

If it please the court, I am innocent.

*General*

On what grounds?

You're an utter disgrace.

*Soldier*

I've never seen an enemy face.

canned laughter

*MP (still yelling)*

Sir, he must be one of the replacements

*now singing sweetly*

who arrived at noon

and was sent straight to a platoon

*back to yelling*

which was taking an awful pounding

from enemy heavy artillery

*General*

Nobody promised him a rose garden

At least I hope not.

*Soldier (sung)*

All I know about the enemy is his ammo

It goes whammo! shammo! whammo! whammo!

I looked at the man next to me

and his head fell off

*General*

His head fell off! What was his name?

*Soldier*

I just got here.

I don't know anybody's name.

His name should have been Fountain.

*General*

Why should it have been Fountain?

*Soldier*

That's what his neck was after his head fell off.

**Cue 6**

*Band plays Over There. Break for a commercial.*

*Announcer*

We'll return to tonight's tale, but now a word about US war bonds...

**Cue 7**

*commercial*

... and now we'll return to our soldier's story

**Cue 8**

*Announcer (continuing)*

The scene is in a French farmhouse  
where an enemy sniper died

*MP*

He looked fourteen.  
We blew off the roof  
shot out the windows and doors  
with him inside.

His helmet's hangin' over there  
hangin' on a rusty nail.  
And now this ruined frog farmhouse  
doubles as a makeshift jail.

*mugs like Cab Calloway*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*leads everyone, singers and audience*

*All*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*MP*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*All*

Heighdy heighy heighdy ho

*MP*

It is now my duty to read to my prisoner  
who could take no more  
Article number Fifty-eight  
from the Articles of War

*Soldie*

O we're Captain Roger's Rangers  
we're riders of the night  
we're horny sons of bitches  
and we'd rather fuck than fight

*suave* what's going on?

*MP*

The C.O. has called Corps  
Corps called Army  
Army called the Commander  
of the whole damn Thee-ay-ter

*Soldier*

Who called the cree-ay-tor

*MP*

I want you to listen and listen good.  
The General wants this clearly understood.

*Soldier (faster)*

How much wood could a wood chuck chuck  
if a woodchuck could chuck wood

*imitates MP*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*leads everyone, sings and audience*

*All*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*Soldier*

Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho



*All*  
Heighdy heighdy heighdy ho

*MP spoken, clears his throat*  
Article fifty-eight!

*Soldier singing*  
I love it already.

*MP*  
“The penalty for misbehavior  
in the face of the enemy –“

*Soldier*  
Never saw one.

*Canned laughter*

*MP*  
“shall be dishonorable discharge from the service –“

*Soldier*  
Heaven! Can I go home now?

*Canned laughter*

*MP*  
“forfeiture of all pay and allowances –“

*Soldier*  
Like losing a button off an overcoat.

*Canned laughter*

*MP*  
“and being shot to death by a firing squad”

*Announcer*  
We’ll return to our story but first a word from Lucky Strike...

***Cue 9***

*commercial*

*Announcer*

... just remember,  
L... S... M... F... T...

Now, back to tonight's vignette. And I think you'll recognize the little girl who's about to walk onstage!

***Cue 10***

*canned applause and hollers as the girl enters*

*Red Cross Girl*  
Red Cross Red Cross  
Shaving cream toothpaste  
and dental floss  
Coffee and doughnuts

Red Cross Red Cross  
Red Cross

*sound effects: door knocking*

*spoken*  
Anybody in there?

*Soldier*  
Ain't nobody here but us chickens

Go away!

*MP*  
Are you nuts?  
Come in! Come in!

*Soldier*  
Don't tell her what I'm in here for.

*MP*  
Thought you were proud of yourself.

*Soldier*  
Give me your gun and I'll kill myself.

*MP*  
Shit!  
Brighten up while I get the door.  
They haven't shot anybody in this man's army

for what you did  
Since the Civil War  
since eighteen-sixty five

*Soldier*  
With my luck --

*Door opening*

*MP*  
On-tray On tray  
madam moizell  
see voo play

*Red Cross Girl*  
What can the Red Cross do  
to than you  
for all the heroic things  
I'm sure you did today

*MP*  
How about a little kiss?

*canned laughter track 13*

*Red Cross girl, exclaiming like a young Judy Garland*  
Please! You mustn't talk that way even in jest!  
I'm sure you understand.

*Soldier*  
He forgot for a minute  
that he was an enlisted man.

*canned laughter*

*Red Cross Girl, eagerly*  
How about some scalding hot coffee instead?

*MP*  
Him first

*canned laughter*

He killed so many enemies today  
his rifle burned up  
and he had to throw it away

He's back here till they can find him a new one.

*Red Cross Girl*

I never know how much to believe of what soldiers say.

*canned laughter*

*Soldier*

I'm back here  
because they're going to shoot me for coward-ice  
I also have body lice.

*canned laughter*

*MP*

Here how modest he is?  
That's Congressional Medal Material there,  
if I ever saw it.  
It isn't enough to show bravery.  
You also have to have what he has,  
which is practically unbelievable modesty.

*canned laughter track 18*

*Red Cross Girl suddenly serious, troubled, still speaking*  
It's true, isn't it?

*MP*

What is?

*Red Cross Girl*

What he just said.  
I heard they caught a deserter  
and wanted to make an example of him.  
That's who he is,  
and you're his guard.  
I'm so sorry  
Life at the front is very hard.

*Soldier*

hmm – unpleasant!

*MP*

And he thinks *pause*  
he'll get shot

sound effect shot

like a pheasant

*aside*

but they won't do that

I've guarded a hundred deserters like him so far

and five years from now they'll all

be out of prison

and tending bar

*Soldier*

Not me.

*Red Cross Girl*

Why would you say a thing like that?

*Soldier*

I want to be shot

I deserve to be shot

I want to be shot

*Red Cross Girl*

Oh God! I had no idea this job would be so depressing!

canned laughter

*Announcer*

Folks, whether you're listening to our musicale numbers tonight home home on the range  
or in a tenement symphony in four flats

*pause for canned laughter*

remember there's a lot to like in a Marlboro...

**Cue 11**

*commercial*

*Announcer*

...filter, flavor, that's a lot! Well, things have certainly been looking rough for our  
friends. Let's check back in with them, - over where?

**Cue 12**

*Return of Over There theme*

*MP (yelling)*

Atten-hut!

*General*  
At ease.  
Pul-leeze!

*canned laughter*

We're all human beings here  
with the windows and doors all shot out  
and no roof overhead.

*MP (Marine voice again)*  
It's hard to forget you're a General, sir,  
and we're just two pieces of shit by comparison sir.

*canned laughter*

*Soldier*  
Speak for yourself!

*canned laughter*

*General*  
It would be so easy to handle you  
if only we were back in garrison.  
A month on KP  
and then another month cleaning latrines.  
After that I doubt very much  
if he'd be so full of beans.

*MP*  
He isn't full of beans, sir.

*General*  
He sure is when he talks to me.

*MP*  
That's just bluff, sir.  
He wants to be shot by a firing squad.

*General*  
He what?

*Soldier*  
*plaintive ballad again*  
With a black blindfold sir

And a last cigarette  
even though I don't smoke

*canned laughter*

*General*

I am here to tell you  
that this is no damn joke

*Soldier*

Maybe a shot of brandy or gin  
just before they march me out  
like a move starring Errol Flynn  
the great cocksman

*canned laughter*

*General*

Pull up your socks, man!  
That's exactly what he wants me to do,  
the Commander of this whole damned thee-ay-ter

*Soldier*

who has no doubt consulted  
with his cree-ay-tor

*General*

I don't know if he has or not  
but he wants you shot

*Soldier*

Then he talked to the cree-ay-tor  
for God damn sure  
One thing I figured out about the cree-ay-tor  
and it's true of the army, too.  
As far as they're concerned

*feigns upper educated accent*

there's nothing wrong with life  
that death can't cure.

I quite agree with them.

***Cue 13***

*General*

Your two-star lover is a total wreck

*Red Cross Girl*

The least the Red Cross can do  
is rub your neck

*General*

I led the landings on Sicily

*Red Cross Girl*

And by no means prissily

*General*

I led the assault on Omaha Beach

*Red Cross Girl*

The Thee-ay-ter Commander himself  
said the landing was a perfect peach

*General*

I led the spearhead into Gay Paree

*Red Cross Girl*

and the Frogs were so grateful  
to be once again free

*General*

The French, they are a peculiar race  
they fight with their feet  
they fuck with their face

*canned laughter*

*Red Cross Girl*

You should have been a philosopher

*canned laughter (may overlap with track 26, or choose a shorter one here)*

*General*

Betty –

*Red Cross Girl*

My name is Patty

*General*



Patty, all of a sudden  
I'm going batty  
I should have military cemeteries named after me  
all over this Theeay-ter.  
But now I've been ordered to shoot just one man for  
coward-ice

*Red Cross Girl*  
He also has body lice.

*General*  
We all do.

*Red Cross Girl (freezing up)*  
Speak for yourself.

*canned laughter*

How bout some scalding hot coffee?

*canned laughter*

*General*  
And I want to say "Screw it!"  
I simply cannot do it!

*Red Cross Girl (distantly)*  
Whatever.

*General*  
Whatever happened to Betty?

*Red Cross Girl*  
She died in the service of her nation  
She stepped on a land mine  
while on her way to a delousing station.

***Cue 14***

*MP*  
How are you coming  
with your written confession?  
A tear-jerking alibi?

*Soldier*  
In a pig's eye

It's a hymn in praise of  
the military profession.  
A soldier as bad as I am should be dead.  
That's what I've said.  
I am honored and grateful  
to have this second chance,  
after shitting in my pants  
to give my life to my country

*MP Vomiting sounds aria*  
Bluhhh Uhhh etc.

*Red Cross Girl*  
Red Cross Red Cross  
Shaving cream toothpaste  
and dental floss  
Coffee and doughnuts

Red Cross Red Cross  
Red Cross

*knocks on door*

*MP*  
On-tray, on-tray, Madam Moizel  
see voo play

*sound effects: door opens*

*Red Cross Girl*  
I have just come from your Division Commander  
who, I think you will agree, is one in a million

*MP*  
At the very least

*canned laughter*

*Red Cross Girl*  
The determination of your prisoner  
to die for nothing –

*Soldier*  
To raise morale!

*canned laughter*

*Red Cross Girl*

*angry, like Judy Garland*

It is rapidly turning a once fearless general into a chicken-hearted civilian.

I've brought you something he thought you should see

It's the manual on the organization and duties of a firing squad, dated eighteen-hundred and sixty-three.

*Soldier*

Hot stuff!

*canned laughter*

*Red Cross Girl*

I thought it was perfectly awful.

*Soldier*

Wrong! It's beautiful because it's lawful!

By the way, what was the General in civilian life?

*Red Cross Girl*

A hotel detective.

*canned laughter*

### ***Cue 15***

*Soldier (reading voice)*

The place of execution will be prepared to provide for a back wall made of absorbent material, before which the prisoner will be placed. An upright post will be placed in front of the back wall and will be used to support the prisoner if necessary. If while the condemned is being prepared for, or marched to, the place of execution, collapse has taken place or is imminent, a suitable braceboard and straps will be adjusted.

A firing squad in charge of a sergeant, consisting of not less than eight and no more twelve enlisted men skilled in the use of the regulation rifle, will be selected by the officer designated to carry out the act of execution.

When the hood has been adjusted and signal given that the prisoner is in final readiness, the firing squad will be marched by the sergeant to a designated spot and formed in single or double rank facing the prisoner and not less than twenty paces from him. The members

of the firing squad will be armed with regulation rifles, each of which will have been loaded and the pieces locked by the officer charged with the execution of the sentence. One of the rifles will contain a blank round, and the identity of this piece will not be disclosed.

*Cue 16*

*General*

So we shot him.  
That's the editorial "we", of course  
In this story,  
his last words were:

*Soldier (still flippant Sinatra/Crosby)*

I said them through the hood,  
I don't know if anybody understood.

*General*

And they were:

*Soldier*

"I regret that I have but one life to lose for my country"

*canned laughter*

*General (drained)*

No more dumb rhymes

*Red Cross Girl*

The audience should know, though –

*General*

You just rhymed

*Red Cross Girl*

Accident

*canned laughter*

*Soldier, talking, but still smooth operator*

The audience should know that the part I played was based very loosely on the true story of the execution of an American Army Private named Eddie D. Slovik—

*Red Cross Girl (still sings)*

Serial number 36896415.

*MP*

The first number, the three, indicates that he wasn't a volunteer, but a draftee. Excuse the rhyme. Old habits die hard.

*Soldier*

On August 25<sup>th</sup>, 1944, he was sent as a replacement fresh from basic training to G Company, 109<sup>th</sup> Infantry Regiment –

*General*

Twenty-eighth Division, which was then engaged in heavy fighting, although the war was all but won, near Elbeuf –

*Red Cross Girl*

France! He didn't know anybody in that whole division, and he had never fought before.

*General*

He deserted immediately, not once but twice. And he confessed twice that he had deserted.

*Soldier*

He acknowledged that he should be shot for that.

*Red Cross Girl (the only one who still sings)*

And no American soldier had been shot for cowardice since 1865.

*MP*

Since the War Between the States.

*General*

Since the Civil War.

*pause*

*Soldier*

The only American soldier to be shot for cowardice since 1865, and up to this moment died of multiple bullet wounds at 10:04 in the morning on January 31<sup>st</sup> 1945.

*General*

The war he may have helped to win at least a little bit by setting such a bad example, would end in three more months.

*Red Cross Girl*

He was shot in a garden in the wintertime.

*Soldier*

The man who signed his death warrant was General Dwight David Eisenhower.

*General*

Years later General Eisenhower was asked to comment on the unique position in American military history to which he has assigned Eddie Slovik.

*Red Cross Girl (now speaking)*

And the General, then retired to his estate, is said to have replied:

“As a matter of fact I approved that one. It was for a repeated case of desertion. The man refused to believe that he would ever be executed. At the very last moment I sent my Judge Advocate General to see him. And I said ‘If you will go back and serve in your company honorably and until this war is over, you’ll get an honorable discharge and not the death sentence.’ He said,

*Slovik*

‘Baloney!’

*Red Cross Girl*

or words to that effect. And so he was executed.

***Cue 17***

*Finale – big band version of “Red Cross”.*

*Actors can be introduced during the finale by the announcer with real or fake stage names.*

# A Soldier's Story

Vonnegut/Soldier

Cue 1: Air raid siren followed by Revellie

$\text{♩} = 136$

The musical score is arranged in systems. The first system includes Clarinet in Bb, Bassoon, Trumpet in Bb, Tenor Trombone, Violin, and Contrabass. The second system includes Bb Cl., Bsn., Bb Tpt., T. Tbn., S.Dr., Vln., and Cb. The score is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 136. Dynamics include *ff*, *f*, *mf*, and *p*. The S.Dr. part includes a "military roll" instruction. The score features various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and triplets.

10

Bb Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *mf*

T. Tbn. *ff* *mf*

S.Dr.

Vln. *mf*

Cb. *mf*

14

Bb Cl. *ff* *f*

Bsn. *ff* *f*

Bb Tpt. *ff* *f*

T. Tbn. *ff* *f*

S.Dr.

Vln. *ff*

Cb. *ff* *f* *arco*

$\text{♩} = 140$   
Cue 2: Over There



20

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*f*

*f*

23

Announcer in

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

wait until cue to start  
on "overture!"

Cue 3: March  $\text{♩} = 110$

Musical score for measures 27-32. The score includes parts for Bb Cl., Bsn., Bb Tpt., T. Tbn., Gtr., Vln., and Cb. The key signature is one flat (Bb). The time signature is 2/4. The music features a cue for a march starting at measure 29. The Bb Cl., Bb Tpt., and Vln. parts have a triplet of eighth notes starting at measure 29, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The Gtr. part has a complex rhythmic pattern in measures 27-28. The Bsn. and Cb. parts have a single note in measure 30, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

*air explosions*

$\text{♩} = 220$

Musical score for measures 33-38. The score includes parts for Bb Cl., Bsn., Bb Tpt., T. Tbn., Gtr., Vln., and Cb. The key signature changes to two sharps (D major). The time signature changes to 3/4. The music features a cue for "air explosions" starting at measure 33. The Bb Cl., Bb Tpt., and Vln. parts have a triplet of eighth notes starting at measure 33. The Bsn. part has a long note in measure 33. The T. Tbn., Gtr., and Cb. parts have a single note in measure 33, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The score ends at measure 38 with a final chord in 12/8 time.

39

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

39 snare

S.Dr.

39 *mf*

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

♩.=110

42

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

42 ride cymbal = F

S.Dr.

42

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

42 crash cymbal = g

45

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

45

S.Dr.

45

Gtr.

8

45

Vln.

Cb.

Detailed description: This page of a musical score covers measures 45 through 48. It features seven staves for different instruments: Bb Clarinet, Bassoon, Bb Trumpet, Tenor Trombone, Snare Drum, Guitar, Violin, and Cello. The score is written in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The Bb Clarinet, Bb Trumpet, and Violin parts have a melodic line with slurs and accents. The Bassoon and Cello parts provide a harmonic foundation with sustained notes and some movement. The Snare Drum and Guitar parts have a rhythmic accompaniment. The Tenor Trombone part consists of a steady eighth-note pattern. The number '45' is written above the first measure of each instrument's part. A circled '8' is written below the first measure of the Guitar part.

48  $\text{♩} = 220$  accel.

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

51  $\text{♩} = 110$

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.



60

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

sight The famous battles have all been fought But now with such a short way to go The

63

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

men of my division will not chances as brave men takought

*war sound effects*

65

Bb Cl. *p*

Bsn. *p*

Bb Tpt. *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp*

Vib. *mf*

Gtr. *mp*

Vln. *f* (double stop)

Cb. *f*



man running, hard breathing

66

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General

8

Good Lord! The enemy has launced a counterattack!

*p*

*mp*

*mp*

*Soldier enters: canned applause*

68 *rit.*

Bb Cl. *p* *sfz*

Bb Tpt. *p* *sfz*

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gr. *mf* *mf* *sfz*

Vln. *mf* *sfz*

Cb. *mf* *sfz*

General

And here's a soldier without a rifle, without a helmet without a combat pack

71 *a tempo*

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gr. *mf*

Cb.

Soldier *mf*

We don't want no more a your bull - - - shit we don't want no more a your

74

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Vln.

Soldier

8

bull shit we don't want no more a your bull shit

77

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

we just wan na go home

*f*

*mf*

*p*

*pizz*

*p*

*p*

80

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

General

Where's the sun?

Where's your gun?

83

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

General

Where's the sun?

Where's your gun?

Where's your gun?

Where's your gun?

86

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

General

Where's the sun? Why yes it is

gun? This is Division Headquarters

89

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

General

We got the same i - dea at the

You're far from the front and that's a crime

92

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt. *wah wah like Bubber Miley*  
*ff*

Vib.

Gtr. *f*  
*arco*

Cb. *ff*  
*mf*

Soldier  
8  
ver - y same time

96

Bb Cl. *mp*

Bsn.

Bb Tpt. *mf*

T. Tbn. *mf*

S.Dr.

Gtr. *p*

Vln. *f*

Cb. *pizz*

99

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

99

S.Dr.

99

Gtr.

8

99

Vln.

Cb.

*arco*  
*p*

103

Bb Cl. *pp* *pp*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *pp*

T. Tbn. *pp*

S.Dr.

Vib. *mp*

Gtr. *mp*

Vln. *pp* *mp*

Cb. *pp* *pizz* *mp*

General

8

5/4 12/8

You can be shot for being



106

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

8

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

106

Soldier

8

General

I just want what we're fighting for Free dom from  
back here What's that?

109

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

*canned laughter & applause* Cue 5: no pause

*ff* *pp* *f* *pp*

*ff* *pp* *f* *pp*

*ff* *pp* *f* *pp*

*ff* *f* *pizz*

fear

113 *MP enters*

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General

You don't fool me pretending to be crazy as a loon. Military Police! Military Police! Arrest this goon.

116 *man running, hard breathing* *canned laughter & applause*

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

120  $\bullet = 96$

Bb Cl. *pp* *canned laughter*

Bsn. *pp*

Bb Tpt. *pp*

T. Tbn. *p*

Gtr. *mp* *gtr.*

Cb. *p*

MP

Soldier 120 We charge him with what sir?

With saving my butt sir.

123

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr. *v*

Cb. *v*

Soldier 123

General 123

If it please the court, I am innocent

Desertion in the face of the enemy.

125 *canned laughter*

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gr. 8

Cb.

MP 8

Soldier 8

General 8

Sir! He

I've never seen an enemy face

On what grounds? You an utter disgrace

128

Bsn.

Gr. 8

Cb.

MP 8

must be one of the re-place - ments who ar - rived at noon and was sent straight to a plat-toon

131

Bb Cl. *mp*

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp* *p*

MP

8 which was taking an awful pounding from enemy heavy artillery

133

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Soldier

General

8 All I

No one promised him a rose garden. At least I hope not.

135

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8 know a bout the e - ne - my is his am - mo It goes

137

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8 Wham! mo Sham! mo Wham! mo Wham! mo

139

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

*ppp*

I lookd at the man next to me and his head fell off

141

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

I just got here. I don't know anybody's name.

General

8

His head fell off? What was him name?

143

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Soldier

8

*mp*

*mp*

His name should have been Fountain. That's what his neck was after

General

8

Why should it have been Fountain?

♩=140  
cue 6: cue for commercial

146

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Cb.

Soldier

8 his head fell off.

150

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.





162

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Detailed description: This system covers measures 162 to 165. The Bb Clarinet and Bb Trumpet parts feature melodic lines with slurs and accents. The Snare Drum part has a rhythmic pattern with triplet markings. The Guitar part provides harmonic support with chords and slurs. The Violin part has a sustained note with a slur.

166

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Detailed description: This system covers measures 166 to 170. The Bb Clarinet and Bb Trumpet parts continue their melodic lines with slurs and accents. The Snare Drum part has a rhythmic pattern with triplet markings. The Guitar part provides harmonic support with chords and slurs. The Violin part has a sustained note with a slur.

170

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*pizz*

*mf*

174

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

"...to our Soldier's Story"  
wait until cue to start

Cue 8: Enemy Sniper

♩=96

Announcer: "The scene is in a French..."

178

Bb Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Bb Tpt. *mf*

T. Tbn. *mf*

Gtr. *mf*  
*arco*

Cb. *mf*

MP *f* He

182

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

lookd four teen we blew out the roof and all the win-dows and doors with him in side

186

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

His hel mets hang in' o - ver there hang-in' on a rus - ty nail

190

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

and now this ru - ined frog farm - house dou - bles as a

31-



196

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

MP

Soldier

General

heigh - dy heigh - dy heigh - dy ho

heigh - dy heigh - dy heigh - dy ho

It is now my du - ty to

heigh - dy heigh - dy heigh - dy ho

heigh - dy heigh - dy heigh - dy ho

199

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

8

read to the pri-son-er who could take no more Art - i - cle num - ber





209

Bb Cl. *p*

S.Dr.

Gtr. *p*

Vln.

Cb. *pizz* *p*

MP

Soldier

8

209

The

ra - ther fuck than fight

What's going on?

212

Bb Cl. *mp*

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp*

Vib.

Gtr. *mf* *arco*

Cb. *mf*

MP

8

212

C. O. called corps

Corps called Ar - my

Ar - my called the Com - man - der

of the

216

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

Soldier

216 whole damn Thee - ay - ter I want you to lis - ten and lis - ten good the

Who called the cree - yay - tor

219

Bsn.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

Soldier

219 Ge - ner - al wants this clear - ly un - der - stood

much wood could a wood chuck chuck if a





226 repeat 2 bars until cued out on "firing squad" Announcer in  $\text{♩} = 72$  wait until cue to start

Bsn.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

T. Tbn.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

S.Dr.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

Vib.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

Gtr.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

Vln.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

Cb.  $\text{♩} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}} \text{ } \underline{\underline{3}}$

*ppp*  $\rightarrow$  *mp*

*pp*  $\rightarrow$  *mf*

*p* *tr*

230

Bb Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Bb Tpt. *mf*

T. Tbn. *mf*

S.Dr. *tr*

Gtr. *f* use a slide!

Vln. *f*

Cb. *mf* pizz with lots of sliding

234

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

238

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Cue 10: Red Cross

Announcer in  
wait until cue to start

$\text{♩} = 110$

*canned applause and hollers as Red Cross girl en*

243

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*pizz*

*mf*



248

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

*f* Red Cross

251

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

Red Cro - ss Shav - ing cream tooth - paste and den - tal floss

254

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

Cof-fee dough-nuts Red Cr-oss Red Cross Red

257

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

Cro-oss Red Cross

*knocking on door*

260

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

Soldier

Anybody in there?

There ain't no-bo-dy here but us chic kens

*p*

263

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

Soldier

8

Are you nuts? Come in! Come in!

Go away!

Don't tell her what I'm here for

*arco*

*mp*

*pizz*

266

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

Give me a gun and I'll kill myself

268

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

8

Shit! Brighten up while I get the door They haven't shot anybody in this man's army for what you did

271

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

8

271

Soldier

8

Since the Civil War. Since 1865 On

With my luck - - - - -

274

Bb Cl.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

8

tray On - tray Ma - dam Moi - zell see voo play

*pizz*

*f*

277

Bb Cl.

Vib.

Gtr.

8

277

Girl

What can the Red Cross do to thank you for all the her-o - ic things

280

Vib.

Gtr.

8

280

Vln.

mp

280

Girl

I'm sure you did to day

280

MP

8

How about a little kiss?

283

*canned laughter*

Vln.

283

Girl

Please! You musn't talk that way even in jest! I'm sure you understand

286

Gtr.

8

286

Vln.

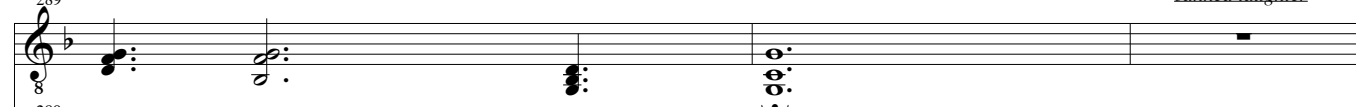
286

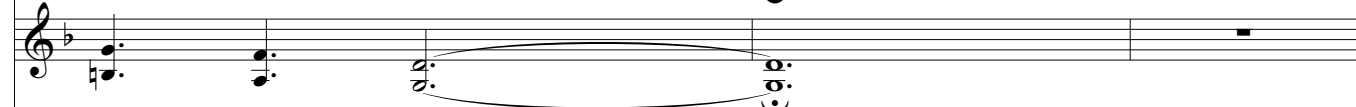
Soldier

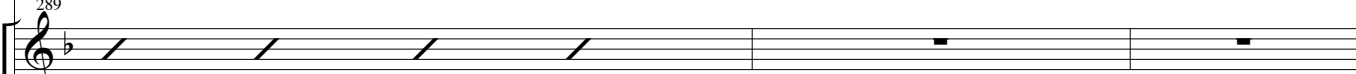
He forgot for a minute he was an enlisted man

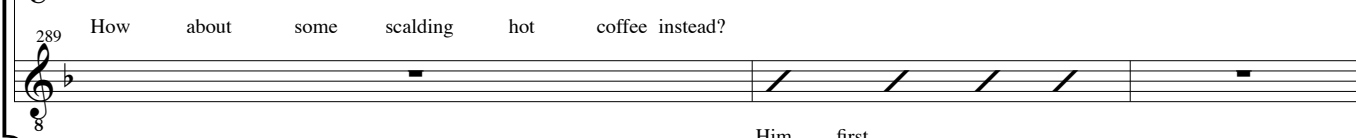
*canned laughter*

289 *canned laughter*

Gtr. 


Vln. 


Girl 


MP 

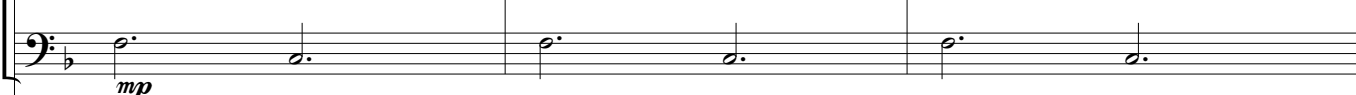
How about some scalding hot coffee instead?  
Him first.


292

Vib. 

Gtr. 


Vln. 


Cb. 


MP 

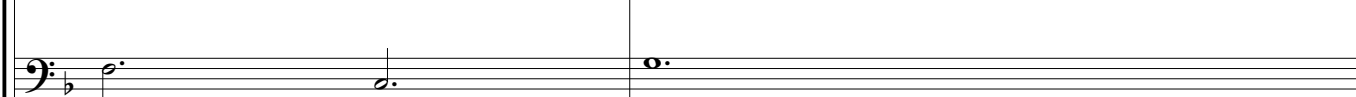
He killed so many enemies today His rifle burned up and he had to throw it away He's back here


295 *canned laughter*

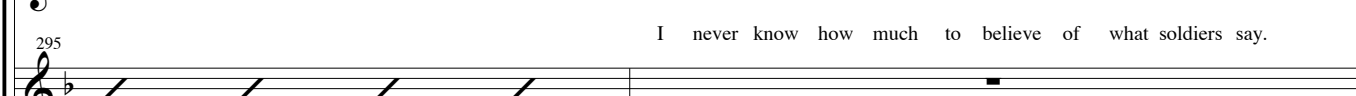
Vib. 

Gtr. 

Vln. 

Cb. 

Girl 

MP 

I never know how much to believe of what soldiers say.  
til they can find him a new one

297 *canned laughter*

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

I'm back here because they're going to shoot me for cowardice I also have body lice

300 *canned laughter*

MP

8

Hear how modest he is? That's Congressional Medal Material there if I ever saw it

303

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

8

It isn't enough to show bravery. You also have to have what he has which is practically unbelievable modesty

305 *canned laughter*

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

MP

It's true isn't it? What he just said. I heard they caught a deserter and

What is?

308

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

wanted to make an example of him. That's who he is and you're his guard.

310

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

I'm so sorry Life at the front is very hard



gunshot on beat 4

313

Vib.

Gtr.

MP

8

And he thinks he'll get shot like a pheasant

316

Vib.

Gtr.

MP

8

but they won't do that I've guarded a hundred deserters like him so far

318

Vib.

Gtr.

MP

8

and five years from now they'll all be out of prison and tending bar

320

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Girl

Soldier

8

Why would you say a thing like that?

Not me.

*mp*

322 *canned laughter*

Bb Tpt.

Vib.

Gtr.

Soldier

8

I want to be shot. I deserve to be shot. I want to be shot

324 *canned laughter*

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Girl

8

Oh God! I had no idea this job would be so depressing!

326 *canned laughter*

Bb Tpt.

Cue 11: commercial, wait for Announcer cue

330  $\text{♩} = 140$

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

8

*pp* *ppp*

*mf* *mf*

*f* *p* *mf*

*mf*

334

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

338

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

342

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*f*

346

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

wait for cue: "over where?"  
 Announcer in until "over where?"  
 cue 12 ♩=140

*f*

*f*

*f*

*ff*

*arco*

*pizz.*

*f*

351

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

*pp*

8

355

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

*canned laughter*

$\text{♩} = 100$  ten - hut!

355

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

*mute*

*mp*

355

Vln.

Cb.

General

8

At ease Pul - leeze!

We're all human beings here with the windows

359

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp*

MP

General

It's hard to forget

and doors all shot out and no roof over head

363

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp*

MP

you're a General Sir and we're just two canned laughter pieces of shit by comparison Sir!

367

Bb Cl. *mp*

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *mp* Harmon

T. Tbn. *mp*

Vln. *mp*

Soldier

Speak for yourself

General

It would be so easy to handle you

372

Bb Cl. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Vln. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

General

if only we were back in garrison. A month on KP and then another month cleaining latrines After that I

377

Bb Cl. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Vln. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

MP

General

He isn't full of beans Sir

doubt very much that he'd be so full of beans

382

Bb Cl. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

Vln. *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

MP

General

That's just bluff sir he wants to be

He sure is when he talks to me

386

Bb Cl. *pp* *ff* *pp*

Bb Tpt. *pp* *ff* *pp*

Gtr. *p*

Vln. *pp* *ff* *pp*

Cb. *p*

MP

Soldier 386 shot by a firing squad very suave, like Dean Martin

General 8 With a black blind-fold sir and a

386 He what?

Gtr. 8

Cb. 8

Soldier 390 last cig-ga-rette Ev-en though I don't smoke



396 canned laughter

Bb Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Bb Tpt. *mf*

T. Tbn. *mf*

Vln. *mf*

General

400

Bb Cl. *f* *pp*

Bb Tpt. *f* *pp*

Gr. *mp*

Vln. *f* *pp*

Cb. *mp*

Soldier

8

May-be a shot of bran-dy or gin Just be-fore they

405

Gr. *mf*

Cb.

Soldier

8

march me out Like a mov - ie star - ring Er - rol Flynn The grea - a -

canned laughter

411

Bb Cl. *pp*

Bb Tpt. *pp*

Gtr.

Vln. *pp*

Cb.

Soldier  
8 a - eat cocks - man

General  
8 Pull up your socks man!

416

Bb Cl. *ff* *p*

Bsn. *mp*

Bb Tpt. *ff* *p* *mp*

T. Tbn. *mp*

Vln. *ff* *p*

General  
8 That's exactly what he wants me to do The commander of the whold damn thee - yater

420

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gr.

Vln.

Soldier

8

Who has no doubt con - sul - ted with his Cre - at - or

Bb Cl.

*p*

*f*

Bsn.

*p*

*f*

Bb Tpt.

425

*pp*

*mp*

T. Tbn.

*pp*

*mp*

Gr.

425

*mp*

Vln.

425

*mp*

Soldier

8

Then he talked to the Cre -

General

8

I don't know if he has or not but he wants you shot

430

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*pp*

*p*

Detailed description: This system covers measures 430 to 435. The Bb Tpt. and Vln. parts feature a crescendo leading to a *pp* dynamic. The Gtr. part has a *p* dynamic. The T. Tbn. and Cb. parts are mostly silent, with a single note in the Cb. at the end of measure 435.

Soldier

at - or for God dam sure One thing I fig - ured out a - bout the Cre -

Detailed description: The vocal line for the Soldier in measures 430-435. The lyrics are: "at - or for God dam sure One thing I fig - ured out a - bout the Cre -".

436

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*pp*

*pp*

Detailed description: This system covers measures 436 to 441. The Bb Tpt. and Gtr. parts feature a *pp* dynamic. The Vln. part has a *pp* dynamic. The T. Tbn. and Cb. parts are mostly silent, with a single note in the Cb. at the end of measure 441.

Soldier

at - or and it's true of the Ar - my too

Detailed description: The vocal line for the Soldier in measures 436-441. The lyrics are: "at - or and it's true of the Ar - my too".

442

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

448

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

hoidy-toidy accent

there's nothing wrong with life that death can't cure

I quite agree

cue 14

*pizz.*

*pizz.*

*mp*

*mp*

*mp*

*f*

*mp*

with them

454

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

458

Gtr.

Cb.

mp

arco

Your

458

Girl

General

The least the Red Cross can do is

461

Gtr.

Cb.

two star lo - ver is a to - tal wreck

461

Girl

General

rub your neck

I led the lan - dings on Si - ci - ly

464  
Gtr.   
Cb.

464  
Girl   
General   
And by no means pris - si - ly

467  
Gtr.   
Cb.

467  
Girl   
General   
I led the as - sault on  
The Thee - ya - ter Com - man - der him - self called the lan - ding a

469  
Gtr.   
Cb.

469  
Girl   
General   
O - ma ha Beach  
per - fect peach and the

472  
Gtr.   
Cb.

472  
Girl   
General   
I led the spear - haed to gay Pa - ree  
Frogs were so grate - ful to be once a gain free  
The French they are a pe -

475

Gtr.

Cb.

General

478

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

478

Gtr.

478

Vln.

Cb.

478

Girl

General

Bet - ty



482

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl   
My name is Pat - ty

General   
Pat - ty all of a sud - den

485

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General   
I'm go - ing bat - ty I should have military cemeteries named

487

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General

8 after me all over this theyater But now I've been ordered to shoot just one man for cowar -

490

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

490

Girl

8 He al - so has bo - dy lice

General

8 dice We all do

canned laughter canned laughter

493

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

493

Girl

Speak for yourself How bout some scal - ding hot cof - fee?

496

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

496

General

8

And I want to say 'screw it' I simply can not do it

499

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

General

8

Whatever

She died in the ser - vice

Whatever happened to Betty?

502

Bb Cl.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

8

502

of her na - tion she stepped on a land - mine while on the way to a de - lou - sing stat - ion

505 cue 15  $\text{♩} = 72$  no mute

Bb Cl. *mf*

Bsn. *mf*

Bb Tpt. *mf*

Gtr. no mute

Cb. *pizz. mf arco*

509

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln. *mf*

Cb. *pizz. arco*

MP *soulful*

How are you com - ing

512

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

512

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

512

Vln.

Cb.

512

MP

8

with your writ-ten con-fes - sion                                A tear                jerk-ing a - li - bi

515

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

515

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

515

S.Dr.

515

Gtr.

8

515

Vln.

Cb.

515

MP

515

Soldier

8

In a pig's eye

4

518

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

It's a hymn in praise of the mi - li - ta - ry prof - fes - sion A sol - dier bad as I am

521

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Soldier

8

should be dead that's what I said -74-



524

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

524

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

524

Soldier

527

Bb Cl.

ho - nored and grate - ful to have this sec - ond chance whi - le

Bsn.

527

Bb Tpt.

527

Gtr.

527

Vln.

527

Cb.

527

Soldier

shit-ting in my pants to give my life for my coun - try

530

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

3 measure vomit aria

8

♩ = 110

533

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

8

536

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr. *mp*

Gtr. *mp*

Girl *f*

539 Red Cross Red Cro - ss Shav - ing cream tooth - paste and

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

542 den - tal floss Cof - fee and dough - nuts Red door knocks Cro - ss

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

542 Red Cross Red Cro - ss Red Cross

545

Bb Cl. *mp*

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

On - tray On - tray Ma - dam Moi - zul

548

Bb Cl. door creaks open

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

MP

see voo play

550

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

I have just come from your Division Commander who I think you will

552 canned laughter

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

MP

552 agree is one in a million The

At the very least

555

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

555 de - ter - min - a - tion of your pri - so - nee canned laughter to die for no - thing

558

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

Soldier

558 It is rapidly turning a once fearless

to raise morale!

561

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

general into a chicken-hearted civilian. I brought you something though you should

563

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

see. It's a manual on the organization and duties of a firing squad  
canned laughter

566

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

dated eighteen hundred and sixty three. I thought it was awful!

566

Soldier

Hot stuff!

569

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

Wrong! It's beautiful because it's lawful. By the way, what was the canned laughter

572

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

8

Girl

572

Soldier

8

He was a hotel detective.

575

Bb Cl.

cue 15  $\text{♩} = 60$  repeat until cued out while Slovik reads

*mp*

Bsn.

*mp*

Bb Tpt.

*mp*

T. Tbn.

*mp*

575

S.Dr.

*mp*

Gtr.

8

Vln.

575

*arco*

*mp*

580

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Vln.

Cb.

*f*

*mp*

cue 16

$\text{♩} = 92$

586

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

*mf*

*mf*

$\text{♩} = 92$



589

T. Tbn. *pp*

Gtr. 589

Cb.

General

591

Bb Cl. *pp* So we shot him.

Bsn. *pp*

Bb Tpt. 591

T. Tbn. *pp*

Vib. *pp*

Gtr. 591

Vln. 591

Cb.

General

That's the editorial "we" of course.

In this story, his last words were.

593

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

General

I said them through the hood I don't know if anybody understood

And they were

♩=92

596 canned laughter

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib. *tr*

Gtr. *8*

Vln. *8*

Cb. *pizz.*

Soldier *8*

I regret that I have only one life to lose for my country

♩.=92

599

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General

601

T. Tbn.

Vib.

Gtr.

Vln.

Soldier

General

No more dumb rhymes

canned laughter

The audience should know, though

Accident

You just rhymed



607

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

MP

6 4 1 5

609

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

MP

The first number, the three, indicates that he

wasn't a volunteer, but a draftee. Excuse the rhyme. Old habits die hard.

611

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

613

On August 25th, 1944, he was sent as a replacement fresh from basic training to G Company, 109th Infantry Regiment

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

8

twenty eighth Division which was then engaged in heavy fighting although the

615

Bb Cl. *p*

Bsn. *p*

Bb Tpt. *pp*

T. Tbn.

S.Dr. *p*

Gtr. *p*

Vln. *p*

Cb. *p*

Girl

General

France! He didn't know anyone in that whole Division and he

war was all but won, near Elbeuf



617

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

618

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

General

He had never fought before.

He deserted immediately, not once, but twice. And he confessed twice that he had deserted.

620

Bb Cl.

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

Soldier

And no American soldier had been shot for cowardice

He acknowledged that he should be shot for that.

♩=92

622

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

Girl

MP

General

since 1865.

Since the War Between the States.

Since the Civil War.

626

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

628 The only American soldier to be shot for cowardice since 1865, and up to this moment,

Bsn.

T. Tbn.

628

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Cb.

Soldier

8

died of multiple wounds at ten in the morning on January 31st nineteen forty five

General

8

The war

♩ = 92

631

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

633

he might have helped to win at least a little bit by

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Gtr.

Cb.

633

Girl

635

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

635

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

635

Girl

shot in the gar - den in Win - ter - time

637

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

639

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

Gtr.

Cb.

General

Years later General Eisenhower was asked to comment on the unique position in American



645

Bb Tpt.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Girl

647

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Girl

It was for a repeated case of desertion. The man refused to believe that he would ever be executed.

650

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Girl

At the very last moment I sent my Judge Advocate General to see him And I said "If you serve

in your company honorably and until the war is over, you'll get an honorable





repeat under announcer until cued out

657

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

660

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

663

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

666

Bb Cl.

Bsn.

Bb Tpt.

T. Tbn.

S.Dr.

Gtr.

Vln.

Cb.

Detailed description: This image shows a page of a musical score for a symphony orchestra, covering measures 663 through 666. The score is arranged in a standard orchestral layout with ten staves. The instruments are: Bb Clarinet (Bb Cl.), Bassoon (Bsn.), Bb Trumpet (Bb Tpt.), Tenor Trombone (T. Tbn.), Snare Drum (S.Dr.), Guitar (Gtr.), Violin (Vln.), and Cello (Cb.). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. Measures 663-665 are marked with a first ending bracket, and measure 666 is marked with a second ending bracket. The guitar part includes a '8' marking, likely indicating the eighth fret. The score features a variety of rhythmic patterns, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and dynamic markings.