

Friend Like Me

(Actor's Script p. 41)

CUE: GENIE: Why don't you just ruminate whilst I illuminate the poss-o-bilities!

Rollicking swing $\text{♩} = 92$

GENIE:

1

Hit it!

5

Wa-wa - wa... Oh, my! Wa-wa - wa... No, no!

9

Wa-wa - wa... Ha! Ha! Ha!

Well, A - li

Ba - ba had them for-ty thieves; She-he - re - za-de had a thou-sand tales. But Mas-ter,

you're in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a brand of ma-gic nev-er fails. You got some

pow-er in your cor-ner now, some heav-y am-mu-ni-tion in your camp. You got some

punch, piz-zazz, ya - hoo, and how! See all you got-ta do is rub that lamp, and I'll say,

29

GENIE,
ENSEMBLE:

GENIE:

Mis-ter A - lad-din, sir, what will your plea-sure be? Let me

33

GENIE,
ENSEMBLE:

take your or-der, jot it down. You ain't nev-er had a friend like me. No, no, no!

STOP

37

GENIE:

GENIE,
ENSEMBLE: *sub. mp*

Life is your res - tau - rant, and I'm your mai-tre d'. C'-mon,

41

mf

ENSEMBLE:

whis-per what it is you want. You ain't nev-er had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we