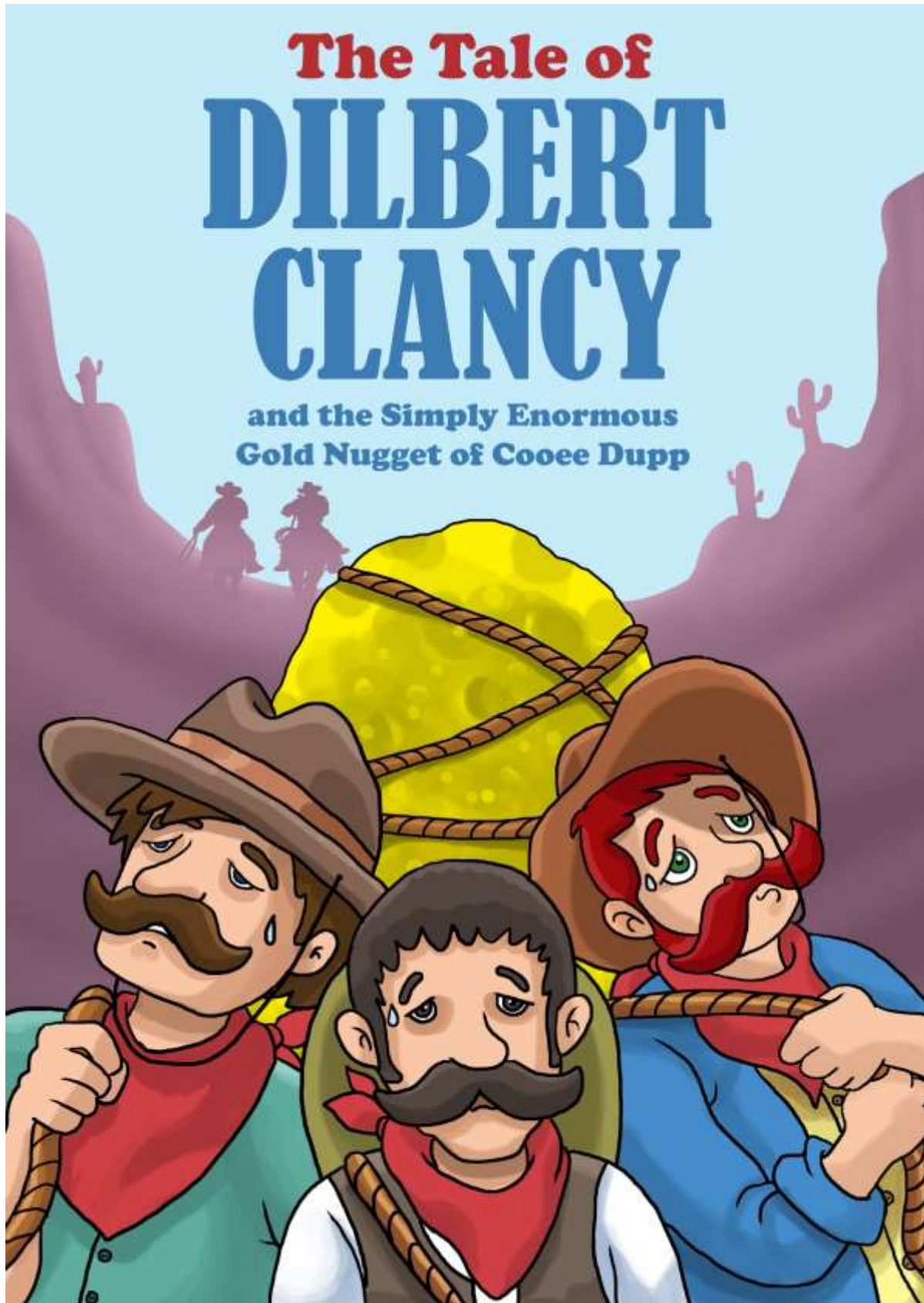


Singing/Rapping Audition Parts



NOTE: If you wish to be a soloist you will be required to stay after the Gobsmaeked holiday program ends following the timetable below:



Singing and Rapping Solo Parts

Tumblebone Town Soloists – ‘Tumblebone Town’ Verse 1 & 2

The Sheriff – ‘It has Gone’ Verse 1 & 2

Cactus Rapping Soloist – ‘Cactus Gurgle Swoosh’ Verse 1 & 2

Tribal Trackers Soloist – ‘Tribal Trackers’ Verse 1 & 2

Cowboy Soloist – ‘Giddy Up Yeeha’ Verses 1, 2 & 3

Main Characters who have singing solo parts

Gloot, Gaffa & Goose – ‘We’ve Gotta Take it’ – Verses 1, 2 & 3

Dilbert Clancy – ‘Gold Gold’ – Verses 1

Dandy Sandy – ‘We’re Free’ – Verse 1, Bridge & Verse 2 and ‘Gold Gold’ – Verse 2

<u>Singing/Rapping Soloists Timetable</u>		
Time	Song Practice with Teacher 1	Song Practice with Teacher 2
3 – 3:15	Tumblebone Town (<i>Posh lady/man – Verses 1 & 2</i>)	Giddy Up Yeeha (<i>Cowgirl/Cowboy – Verses 1, 2 & 3</i>)
3:15 – 3:30	We’ve Gotta Take It (<i>Gloot Gaffa & Goose – Verses 1, 2 & 3</i>)	Tribal Trackers (<i>Tribal Tracker – Verses 1, 2 & 3</i>)
3:30 – 3:45	It has Gone (<i>The Sheriff – Verses 1 & 2</i>)	We’re Free (<i>Dandy Sandy – Verse 1, Bridge, Verse 2</i>)
3:45 - 4	Gold Gold (<i>Dilbert Clancy – Verse 1 Dandy Sandy – Verse 2</i>)	Cactus Gurgle Swoosh Rap (<i>Verses 1 & 2</i>)

All singing parts will be found on my website by logging into:

- ‘Login for scripts and music’
- Click on the red writing that says ‘Part of a holiday program? Register here
- Type in your name and enter your email and your SIGN-UP CODE –
- Check your email to create your own password to log back into the ‘Login for scripts and music’ link on the Gobsmacked website



Tumblebone Town

Verse 1

(Solo)

Our town is filled with gold and wealth
The rich move with mysterious stealth
This nugget has changed all of our lives
Our pockets are full we more than survive
You hear the hustle and bustle around the town
Merry crowds talk of the nugget found

Chorus

(All)

*We're known for our gold
Jing a ling jing jing
All day long we
Sing a ling sing sing
About who we are
Ding a ling ding ding
Due to the gold found in the ground
Cooee Dupp is now truly renowned
For our very own
Thing a ling thing thing*

Verse 2

(Solo)

People have come from far and wide
To see where this gold nugget resides
It's simply enormous and large in size
First time seen it's a true surprise
Now the place hums with delightful sounds
We're proud to be from Tumblebone town

Chorus

(All)

*We're known for our gold
Jing a ling jing jing
All day long we
Sing a ling sing sing
About who we are
Ding a ling ding ding
Due to the gold found in the ground
Cooee Dupp is now truly renowned
For our very own
Thing a ling thing thing*

*Lyrics by Patrice Patel
Music by Josiah Ruff*



We've Got to Take It

(All) STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x4 *(slowly)*
STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x4 *(faster)*

Chorus *We've got to take it, We've got to take it*
(All) *We've got to take that precious gold*
 We're scheming daily, We're scheming daily
 So we can get that big nugget sold

(Gloot, Gaffa, Cray & Goose) Tonight we'll pilfer the gold
 With sweaty palms and itchy hands
 Calmed by our scheduled getaway
 Over the mountains and the sands
 This is how we steal the gold
 This 70 kilo golden hunk
 With covered hands and covered mouths
 We'll sneak right in and take the chunk

(All) STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x2 *(slowly)*
STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x4 *(faster)*

(Gloot, Gaffa, Cray & Goose) Creeping, crawling and blatantly raiding
 The bank of Cooee Dupp
 Skulking, slinking, murderously thieving
 That nugget of Cooee Dupp
 Raiding, prowling, haughtily robbing
 That gold from Cooee Dupp
 Running, dragging, awkwardly moving
 Right out of Cooee Dupp

(All) STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x2 *(slowly)*
STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x4 *(faster)*

Chorus *We've got to take it, We've got to take it*
(All) *We've got to take that precious gold*
 We're scheming daily, We're scheming daily
 So we can get that big nugget sold

(Gloot, Gaffa, Cray & Goose) For years we've planned this wicked plot
 To rob the bank in the murky night
 Claiming all the riches this gold will bring
 We know it will bring such sheer delight
 Let's do it now before we freeze
 And second guess our thieving scheme
 Let's steal it now and steal it quick
 To live out our magnificent dream

(All) STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x2 *(slowly)*
STEAL, HEIST, PLUNDER, LOOT x4 *(faster)*



It has Gone!

Verse 1

(Sheriff)

You won't believe what has happened to us
I woke today with this feeling of unease
Pushed the sensation quickly aside
So I could start my normal working day
As I went to unlock the bolt at the bank
I noticed it was hacked and broken in half
My heart skipped a beat and sunk to the ground
I looked around and realized it was gone

Chorus

(All)

*Our nugget has gone
Our nugget has gone
Yippity Yip Yo Yo, It has gone
The bank has been robbed
No one has been stopped
Our nugget has gone, It has gone
Our nugget has gone, Our nugget has gone
Yippity Yip Yo Yo, It has gone
The nugget made of gold
Stolen to be sold
Yippity Yip Yo Yo, It has gone!*

Verse 2

(Sheriff)

Sheriffs of Cooe start spreading the news
Our nugget's been thieved and needs to be found
Print it in the news, post it on the poles
Ring all the towns and advise the ranchers
Cooee Dupp is without it's glist'ning rock
So trumpet this sound across the hillsides
Until we catch those vile outlaws
And get back the gold that's rightfully ours

Chorus

**Lyrics by Patrice Patel
Music by Josiah Ruff**



Gold Gold

Verse 1

(Dilbert)

1 2 3 and... This is a dream
We need security
But I need a team
I'm chasing outlaws
To bring back the gold
I was born for this cause
I'll be brave and bold

Chorus (All)

*Gold Gold look what it does
Gold Gold can't you feel the buzz
Hoe chica wawa it's a hoe hoe down
Hoe chica wawa hear that hoe hoe sound
Gold Gold changes all of us
Gold Gold causes quite a fuss
Hoe chica wawa see our hoe hoe frown
Hoe chica wawa in the hoe hoe town*

Verse 2

(Dandy Sandy)

Always chasing fortunes
It's our mentality
To be somebody special
Fulfilling destiny
We're born to dream big
To have a legacy
To be remembered
Go down in history

Chorus (All)

*Gold Gold look what it does
Gold Gold can't you feel the buzz
Hoe chica wawa it's a hoe hoe down
Hoe chica wawa hear that hoe hoe sound
Gold Gold changes all of us
Gold Gold causes quite a fuss
Hoe chica wawa see our hoe hoe frown
Hoe chica wawa in the hoe hoe town*

(Dandy Sandy)

*Hey... Hoe chica wawa, Hoe chica wawa
Hoe chica wawa it's a hoe hoe down
Hoe chica wawa in the hoe hoe town*

Bridge

(All)

We don't need the gold, But we wish you well
Our happiness was sold, By that golden spell

(All)

Hoe chica wawa see our hoe hoe frown
Hoe chica wawa in the hoe hoe town

**Lyrics by Patrice Patel
Music by Josiah Ruff**



Tribal Trackers

Verse 1

(Solo) Look for the imprints of the gold
Look for the footprints from their feet
Look for fragments young and old
Look for remnants from their fleet

Chorus *Sniff the air, Sniff the air
Don't look down even in despair
Taste that dirt, Taste that dirt
You need to be on gold alert
Look for clues, Look for clues
Ashes, smells and prints from shoes
Track them down, Track them down
Take the gold and have them bound*

Verse 2

(Solo) Hear their feet move on dry leaves
Hear the gold trudge through the sand
Hear their breathing and their heaves
Hear them talk of their next plan

Chorus *Sniff the air, Sniff the air
Don't look down even in despair
Taste that dirt, Taste that dirt
You need to be on gold alert
Look for clues, Look for clues
Ashes, smells and prints from shoes
Track them down, Track them down
Take the gold and have them bound*

Verse 3

(Solo) Feel the ground between your toes
Feel the shadows behind you move
Feel for what they have disposed
Feel for what they have to prove

Chorus *Sniff the air, Sniff the air
Don't look down even in despair
Taste that dirt, Taste that dirt
You need to be on gold alert
Look for clues, Look for clues
Ashes, smells and prints from shoes
Track them down, Track them down
Take the gold and have them bound*

**Lyrics by Patrice Patel
Music by Josiah Ruff**



The Cactus Gurgle Swoosh

Verse 1

(Cacti Solo) We live down in da desert
Amongst the sand and the thistles
We stand tall and rigid
Our spikes like mighty prickles
We know we look fresh and sweet
But we won't replenish you
Instead we'll make you sick
Our water inside makes you spew

Bridge

(All) Silly outlaws, don't you see
That we're not what we seem to be

Chorus

(All) *Splish splash gurgle swoosh!*
So much water in our belly
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Our tummies filled with poisonous jelly
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Prickles mean they can't get close
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Don't come to us for your water dose

Verse 2

(Cacti Solo) Did you see those outlaws?
Looking beaten by that rock
What an odd stick wobbly sight
They're such a laughing stock
We pricked them from head to toe
Got poisoned from our water flow
They'll soon be delusional
With no idea 'bout where to go

Bridge

(All) Silly outlaws, don't you see
That we're not what we seem to be

Chorus x2

(All) *Splish splash gurgle swoosh!*
So much water in our belly
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Our tummies filled with poisonous jelly
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Prickles mean they can't get close
Splish splash gurgle swoosh!
Don't come to us for your water dose

Lyrics by Patrice Patel & Music by Josiah Ruff



Giddy Up Yee Ha

Verse 1

(All) Rounding animals is fun indeed
The cows, the bull and the big strong steed
Riding on your favourite horse
Round them up with rope of course.

Chorus *Gotta round up the cows
Gotta round up the bulls
Gotta round up the sheep with their curly wools
Gotta round up some rope and round up some hope
And toss your wide lasso, twirl it at a slope
Yee Ha! Chasing cattle is fun!
Yee Ha! You better watch me run!*

Verse 2

(Solo) The animals are moving every which way
Use a big shout to make them stay
Raise your voice, yell out loud
Yee Ha! Now crowd!

Chorus *Gotta round up the cows
Gotta round up the bulls
Gotta round up the sheep with their curly wools
Gotta round up some rope and round up some hope
And toss your wide lasso, twirl it at a slope
Yee Ha! Chasing cattle is fun!
Yee Ha! You better watch me run!*

Verse 3

(Solo) By the time you've got them in your grasp
Your voice will no doubt be filled with rasp
Get them all, in one place
For a little time, before the chase.

Bridge

(Solo) Being a cowboy is a noble position
Making animals safe is our mission
We wish you luck on your way
Go and make those outlaws pay!

Chorus

*Lyrics by Patrice Patel
Music by Josiah Ruff*



We're Free

(Dandy Sandy) Ladies and Gentlemen
Do I have your attention?
You're now free from the gold
And released from its hold
It calls for a party, come on everybody
Let's start breaking it down in the T Town

Verse 1

(Dandy Sandy) Jam the apple jack
And take it outback
Flip out the pony track
While you try not to stack
Bust out the grapevine
Show off your heel grind
Step behind and let's dance in line

Bridge

(Dandy Sandy) It's a hoe down in the T Town
Feel free to break it down
Cos its happiness you've found

Chorus

(All) *Groove it, Rock it, Rodeo kick it
Throw your hands up high
Land the toe heel split
Boogey down squash it, slide*

Verse 2

(Dandy Sandy) Hook your boot to the side
And take a long stride
Shimmy out wide
And do the camel slide
With the Charleston kick
And a Dorothy click
Boom boom tick
You're a cowgirl chick

Bridge

(Dandy Sandy) It's a hoe down in the T Town
(All) *It's a hoe down in the T Town*
(Dandy Sandy) Said it's a hoe down in the T Town
(All) *It's a hoe down in the T Town... Wooooo*
(Dandy Sandy) Feel free to break it down
Cos its happiness you've found
(All) It's a hoe down in the T Town

Chorus x2 (All)

Lyrics by Patrice Patel & Music by Josiah Ruff

