

Davey
Jack
Newsies
Les
(Wiesel)
(Morris)

Seize the Day

#10

Warn: DAVEY: Say something. Tell them if we back off now they will never listen to us again.

Cue: JACK: We can't back down now.

Gentle hymn, ca. ♩=92

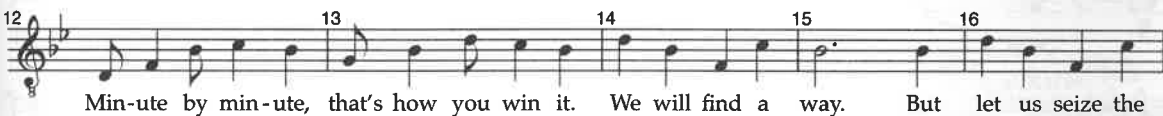
(JACK) No matter who does or doesn't show. Like it or not, now is when we take a stand.
FINCH: How's about we just don't show for work? That'll send a message.



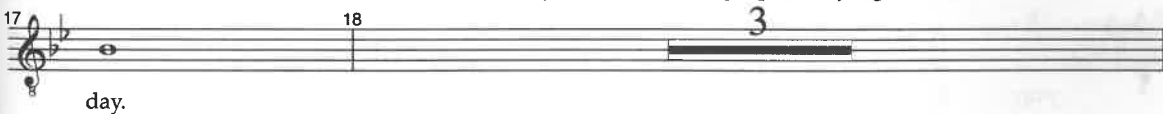
4 JACK: They'll just replace us. They need to see we'll stand our ground. C'mon, Davey. Tell 'em.



DAVEY: [sung somewhat freely]



CRUTCHIE: Hey, Jack. Look what I made! Good, huh? Strike! RACE: That's great. That's pitiful.
LES: Don't be so quick to judge. Maybe Pulitzer will see that out his window and feel sorry for us. JACK: Hey, Specs, any sign of reinforcements?

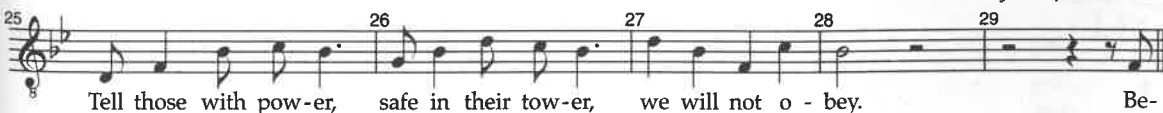


day.

Davey...? [VAMP]



JACK, DAVEY:



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30 (JACK, DAVEY)

hold the brave bat-ta-lion that stands side by side, too few in num-ber and too proud to hide. Then

say to the oth-ers who did not fol-low through, "You're still our broth-ers, and

we will fight for you."

Moving a bit more $\text{♩} = 96$

40 JACK, DAVEY:

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.

RACE, CRUTCHIE:

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.

+MUSH:

Once we've be-gun, if we stand as one, some - day be - comes some - how, and a

+FINCH:

+SPECS:

Once we've be-gun, if we stand as one, some - day be - comes some - how, and a

48 prayer be-comes a vow. JACK: 49 And the strike starts right damn 50 51

prayer be-comes a vow.

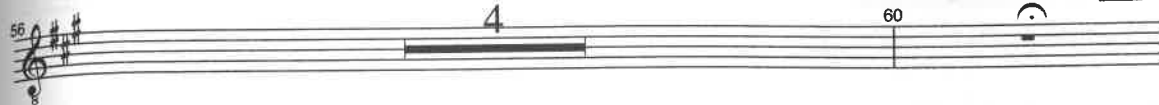
52 (JACK)

WIESEL: The sun is up and the birds is singin'. A beautiful day to crack some heads, ain't it? Step right up and get your papas. MORRIS: You workin' or trespassin'. What's your pleasure?

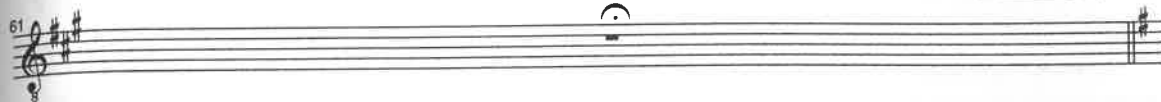
53 now!

-3-

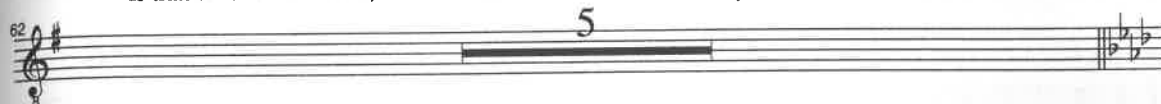
DAVEY: Who are they? JACK: Scabs. Who do you think? FINCH: If they think they can just waltz in here and take our jobs- CRUTCHIE: We can handle them! ROMEO: Let's soak 'em, boys! FINCH: Yeah! Let's get 'em! DAVEY: No!



We all stand together or we don't have a chance! Jack! JACK: All right. I know. I hear ya. Listen, fellas... I know somebody put yis up to this. Probably paid ya some extra money too. Yeah? Well, it ain't right.



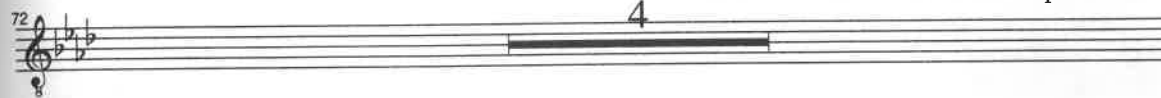
JACK: Pulitzer thinks we're gutter rats with no respect for nothin' includin' each other. Is that who we are? Well, we stab each other in the back and, yeah, that's who we are.



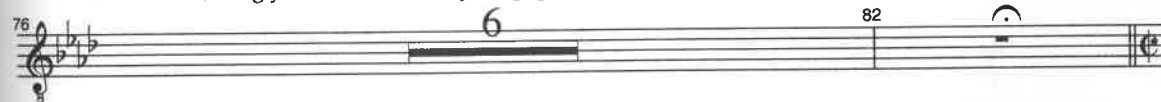
But if we stand together, we can change the whole game. And it ain't just about us. All across the city there are boys and girls who ought to be out playin' or going to school. Instead they're slavin' to



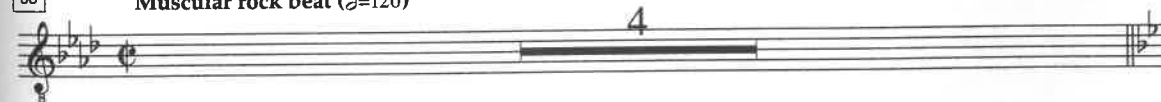
support themselves and their folks. Ain't no crime to bein' poor, and not a one of us complains if the work we do is hard. All we ask is a square deal.



Fellas... For the sake of all the kids in every sweatshop, factory, and slaughter house in this town, I beg you... throw down your papers and join the strike. LES: Please? SCAB 1: I'm with ya.

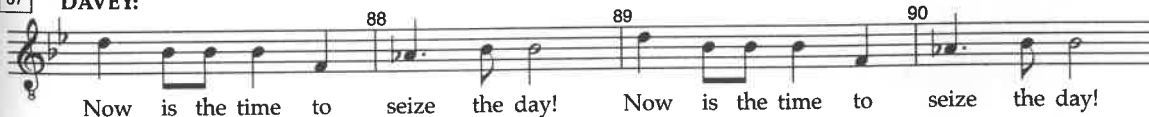


83 Muscular rock beat (♩=120)



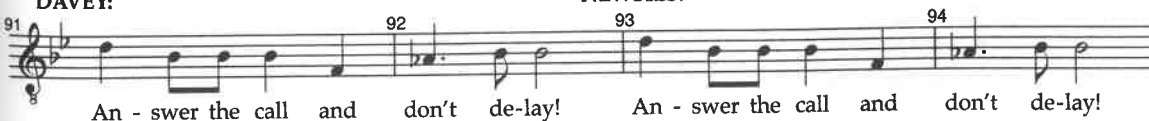
87 DAVEY:

NEWSIES:



DAVEY:

NEWSIES:



95 **ALL:** 96 97 98 99
 Wrongs will be right - ed if we're u - nit - ed! Let us seize

100 101 102
 the day!

SCAB 3: You're kidding, right? SCAB 2: At the end of the day who are you gonna trust? Them... or them?

103 8

111 **JACK:** 112 **NEWSIES:** 113 114
 Now let 'em hear it loud and clear! Now let 'em hear it loud and clear!

115 **JACK:** 116 **NEWSIES:** 117 118
 Like it or not, we're draw - ing near! Like it or not, we're draw - ing near!

119 **ALL:** 120 121 122
 Proud and de - fi - ant, we'll slay the gi - ant!

123 124 125 126
 Judg - ment Day is here!

SCAB 3: Oh... what the hell? Me father's gonna kill me anyway! (*All cheer.*)

127 7 134 **NEWSIES:** 3
 Hous - ton to

135 136 137 138 3
 Har - lem, look what's be -

139 140 141 142
 gun!

#10 - Seize the Day

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143 8 144 145 146
 One for all and all for

sfz 148 149 2
 one!

151 152 153 154
 Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike!

155 156 157 158
 Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike! Oh...

159 **A bit slower** 160 7 167 16
 Strike!

183 191 **Tempo I°** 8 8

199 14 213 4

217 16 233 4

237 16 253 12 265 6

(The DELANCEYS break in, punch DAVEY and JACK, and grab LES.)

271 8 279 8

(The rest of the NEWSIES save LES, chase off the DELANCEYS and celebrate.)

287 303 8

311 16

327 **NEWSIES:** 328 329 2

Now is the time to seize the day!

331 332 333 2

They're gon-na see there's hell to pay!

335 336 337 338 339 340

Noth- ing— can break— us, no one can make— us quit be - fore — we're

341 342 343 344

done!

345 346 347 348

One for — all — and all — for

349 350 351 352

one for — all — and all — for

353 354 355

one for — all — and

356 357 358 359 360 361

all — for one!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]

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