

Very behind
good

40 min
maximum

300
people

Need 7:30
How to cope with
LIFE ON THE RANCH

Wed -
Dec 10th
rehearsal

March
25, 26, 27
~~27, 28, 29~~
W. Th. F.

OR

A FUNNY THING HAPPEND ON THE WAY TO JONATHANS
AN ORIGINAL MUSICAL COMEDY REVUE

200
25
5000

200
15
3000

~~27, 28~~ 29
Rehearsals

200 23, 24,
600

400
3
1200
3000

Dinner
CALL GLORIA
RE PASTRIES

1. Overture
2. Opening - Fund Raising
3. Oh It Takes a Good Label
4. You've Simply Got To Jazzercise
5. Diets
6. Ode to Nathan Pritikin
7. The Village Nursery Meets Little Jack Horner - Skit
8. Rancho, Rancho, Rancho Senorita - lengthen -
9. Soap Operas
10. Please Won't Someone Send a Caddy for Me? lengthen
11. There is Nothing Like a Space
12. Invest Your money It's So Clear
13. Gourmet Cooker
14. Bridge Party at the Garden Club - Skit
15. Finale - You're Our Friends lengthen

group

group

group

group

solo

group

group

group

solo

group

OPENING

KEY OF C

Words by Jeff Brown

no time

No use in sitting at home with a book
No time to sip your tea
Tonights a show of shows my friends
About the Rancho Community

Come in and join us, come see our revue
We think this shows a Hit
Many good friends will make their debut
In this Rancho School Benefit.

You'll hear the band, some singing too.
A little belly laughter friends is what we're after friends, So

no time

We hope tonights show will give you a treat
And set your hear aglow
Help us to make our fund drive complete
For the school and Dr. Rowe.

There is an old gal who lives on the Ranch named Klippetts
She wouldn't crack a smile even chuckle said she had the ricketts
She last night saw this show and called today
To say her aches and her pains were laughed away

We don't expect this show to heal your aches
But in the words of Klippetts a smile is all it takes.

So dust off your checkbook, We bid you hello
Sit back enjoy the show.

We're here to raise funds for our school.
Help education that's our rule
So Maestro, away we go -- WELCOME

OH IT TAKES A GOOD LABEL

(Tune - It take a Woman for Hello Dolly)
Key of F

Words by Jeff Brown

1. Instead of price tags we look at the name
It's advertising that we have to blame
We can spot that LouisViton miles away
It's only peer pressure that made us that way
Yes it takes a good label
To make us kiddies able *the*
To keep up with friends at school
Be it Vanderbilt or Bonjour
Sasson, Lauren, Be so sure
That next week Calvin Klien's not the rule.
2. Instead of price tags mom looks at the name
It's advertising that she has to blame
She can spot that Chrisian Dior miles away
It's only peer pressure that made her that way
Yes our mommies wear designers
Of which there are no finers
In Halston, Givency they delight
And it seems that all their cronies
Won't be cought without Missonis
Gotta have that Jordach fit that looks so right.
3. Instead of price tags Dad looks at the name
It's advertising that he has to blame
He can spot that suit by Lou Roth miles away
It's only peer pressure that made him that way
So where you see that poochy
There's probably a Gucci
Those Cardin wool suits *do* make him sneeze
He wears a Seiko digital
With which he has to f*igital*
Cuz the instructions were written in Japanese

Oh yes we must have the labels
Because they make us able
To always know expensive new frocks
Even clothes that we buy second hand
Must clearly show a classy brand
To keep up with friends, on the blo-*ck*.

YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO JAZZERCIZE

(Tune - You've Got to Pick a Pocket or Two)

Key of F minor

Words by Jeff Brown

To be fit, here's the key
Jazzercize look at me
Tummy's flat, legs thin, pretty face, no double chin
You've simply got to Jazzercize, ugh.

Pried We ^{ce}one pranced, aerobic dance
played Played my torso, ^{because}so sore so
Now I just stretch it not again wrench it
You've simply got to Jazzercize

Nautilus, they replied
Will build your bust, oh how I tried
Couldn't press twenty, quickly had plenty
Now I simply Jazzercize

CHORUS: Look at us such goigeous goils
Firmed and toned by Jazzercize

Just last year, machines we tried
Gloria Marshall ^{verified}verified
But glance at our tuchie look they're still muchy
Now were back to Jazzercize

CHORUS: Look at us such goigeous goils
Saved again by Jazzercize

DIETS (Collegiate)

Words by Jane Carlin

Diets

Diets

We are all on diets;

Causing minor riots,

Yes sir!

Scarsdale

Atkins

Listen all you fatkins,

Lose those thighs and slatkins,

Go on diets

Rah, rah, rah!

Health nuts

Swear by

Nathan Pritikin

Please don't say that

Naughty word

Cholesterol

We put it

To you

Who's the latest guru

Who will sock it to you

With his diet

Rah, rah, rah!

Ode to Nathan Pritikin (He is an Englishman)

words by Jane Carlin

Oh here's to Nathan Pritikin
He'll soon have us feeling fit again
For he hates cholestrol
For he hates cholesterol

We eat only grains and vegetables
Fruits and other raw comestables
Or perhaps fish casserole
Or perhaps fish casserole

And in spite of all temptation
We are loyal to our Nathan
We eat no cholesterol
We eat no cholesterol

We adore you Nathan Pritikin
We will never ever quit again
And ingest cholesterol
And ingest cholesterol

We abstain from foods with additives
We say "nix" to all preservatives
Dining "natural" is our goal
Dining "natural" is our goal

Show resistance to temptation
Join the ranks who follow Nathan
Please eat no cholesterol
Please eat no cholesterol

We're fed up with Nathan Pritikin
Our throats we swear we'll slit again
For we crave cholesterol
For we crave cholesterol

We would kill for globs of mayonnaise
And potatoes dished up Lyonnaise
Chocolate ice cream in a bowl
Chocolate ice cream in a bowl

We've succumbed to all temptation
We proclaim our liberation
Welcome back cholesterol
Hallelulah for cholesterol

More words

RANCHO, RANCHO, RANCHO, SENORITA

- Key of G

words by Jeff Brown

On Mondays come to work about eleven
Have my lunch start to clean and vacuum rugs
Use a broom to mop the floor and sweep the dust beneath the door
I'm an Rancho, Rancho, Rancho, Senorita

On the weekends go to parties have fiestas
Dan with Lino, Jaime, Paco all night long
Sleep too late call Senora, say my papers stole at border
I'm a Rancho, Rancho, Rancho, Senorita

(DANCE ROUTINE)

(spoken)

I got a headache

La Senora, No en casa

No speak English

Me mama sick, I go
home, see you 3 weeks

Don't pay taxes, unemployment or have papers
Go on welfare, have more babies, make phone calls,
All the Rancho wives must use us, so that raise you can't refuse us
I'm a Rancho, Rancho, Rancho, Senorita, Ole!

PLEASE WON'T SOMEONE SEND A CADDY FOR ME?

(Tune- Elegance from Hello Dolly)

Key of F

words by Jeff Brown

Look at us, drive from the tee,
Watch the ball, a birdies three,
But it looks like there's a mishap friends
My ball flew to where the sand trap ends
All my friends were viewing me
Soon they'll be pooh-poohing me
With my slicing hack, I should send my golf clubs back
Someone quickly send a caddy for me.

In the rough, I am again
Scratch 2 points but with chagrin
Pressure's on I just can't stand to loose
Think its cuz at lunch had too much booze.
Wish I hadn't made a bet
But I haven't cheated yet
Please some sympathy
For a super jock like me
Someone quickly send a caddy for me

On the green, I've reached my goal.
One more stroke, into the hole.
Oh my gosh my putt just missed again
No one looked, I had to kick it in
Game is through, we'll add the score
I can't loose a nickel more
My life's dream will be, having Litler play for me
Someone quickly send a caddy for me

When we're old and grumpy folks
We won't die just loose our strokes
Everyday we'll play our nineteen holes
Riding fairway in our golf cartRolls
When we die, don't raise a flag
Put my ashes in my bag.
When in heav'n I stand, I hust hope the golfing's grand.
Please tell ~~Moses~~ send a caddy for me.

St. PETER

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE SPACE

(There is Nothing Like A Dame)

words by Jane Carlin

We've got riding on the trails
We've got golf and tennis clubs
We've got pools that we can dunk in
We can soak in redwood tubs
We've got pets in such abundance
We could fill up Noah's Ark
What don't we got?
A place to park.

We've got California First
We've got Rancho Santa Fe
We've got ~~Security~~ Security Pacific
we you can go cash checks all day
We've got Maggi's, we've got Rosie's
And of course the Parrot Press
What don't we got?
Well, you can guess!

What is *8 yards* *3 yards* *(10' x 24')* feet long and feet wide, Sir?
What is something into which a car can glide, Sir?

Give us please a place to park
Someplace close to town
Driving round the block's no lark
What would give for a place to park!

please, Karb, give us
We've got Culver on the left
We've got Blesso on the right
We've got County Squire Properties
They will list your house tonight
We've got Jonathans and Ashleys
Selling food we know is swell
What don't we got?
You know damn well!

We've got actor Vic Mature
We've got singer Patti Page
We've got Hal Greene doing newscasts
Robert Young lights up the stage
If the Covenant would allow it we'd
We'd ~~bring~~ Lassie in to bark
What don't we got?
A place to park!

*We got noddin' inks which
we can put our
two or 4 or 6 seedles -
What we need can be ordered
with an unthouda
meter*

*actor
singer
best
to look
omate
root for
food
Barker
caller
spendee
barker
seedler
kaller*

#13

INVEST YOUR MONEY IT'S SO CLEAR

(Tune - Just a Little Bit of Sugar - from Mary Poppins)
Key of F

words by Jeff Brown

The Dow Jones rose again today my broker called me to convey
Computers are the glamour stock to buy.
I'll buy them all because I'm willing to make that Wall Street Killing
My request, at best, ~~is to~~ ^(go) sell before the rest

CHORUS Just a little more inflation drives the price above last year
And like before we fear the dollars collapse is near
Read your Ruff News friends to hear where Howard Ruff will soon appear
Invest your money it's so clear

Gold's price has risen all time *ill now*
The price of gold ~~has~~ reached a new high, more ounces I will ~~now~~ buy
That Midas touch is in my finger tips
And if the price drops in this ~~venture~~ *gold future*, I'll just smelt a golden denture
Yes gold, I confess, ~~is where I shall invest~~ *where I won't make my blood run cold*

CHORUS

The real estate here on the Ranch is a steal so take your chances
What yesterday was thousands now's a mil
I'll buy a small house cuz they're cuter, all it needs is a Roto Rooter
Great buy, I'll sign, and here's my deposit please.

CHORUS

are Our dear friend Richard sells commodities, *those* and among these international oddities.
You ~~buy~~ bean sprout futures, pork bellies or wheat.
But if the natives in New Borneo, make moonshine from your corneo
Have a drink don't think, just kiss those bucks good-bye

CHORUS

Richard, old speed to *quickly selling short*

GOURMET COOKER

(tune - Big Spender - Charity)

Key - D minor

words by Jeff Brown

The minute I opened the fridge,
I began to make a gourmet decision, a menu revision
Jacques Pepin, what do you say
Just what are you and I going to create today
Why don't we cook Chicken Saucisse
But the recipe goes on for eight pages, It'll take me ages
Colonel Sanders, you're looking grander to me.

The minute I pulled out my wok
I just know it was an evening for fried rice, and won ton so nice,
Jeri Strom what do you say
Why don't you and I chop some suey today
But let me get right to the point
Making egg rolls is no easy vocation, they're filled with frustration
Taco Beller, you're looking sweller to me.

Cordon
I attend ~~London~~ Blue, blue, blue
And the Perfect Pan too, too, too,
I create gourmet splenders
with my cuisin*er* blenders

The minute he walks in the door
My sweet man just loves a hot tortilla, instead of mea.
Patti MacDonald what do you say,
Let's stuff ~~with~~ that Chile Relleno today
But girls let's get down to the truth
I just hate to cook I'd rather watch T.V.
Hey MacDonalds, Hey MacDonalds, Hey MacDonalds *MacDonalds*
Tonight you're cooking for me.

words by Jeff Brown

One word in education, tells us that our school is great
One, single contribution, helps to keep it best in the state
We thank the volunteers, teachers and Rodger too.
But don't forget that the school needs both me and you.

So if you like this evening and you have some ^{bucks} change to spare
Help support our Rancho School we know you care
And we hope your hearts are humming,
Your're our friends

bare
bare
bare
bare
bare
bare
hair
bare
jire
kore
loir
nare
nare
pair
prize
* kore
skore
skor
tear
wear

LIFE ON THE RANCH

or

A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO JONATHANS
AN ORIGINAL MUSICAL COMEDY REVUE

✓1. Overture

J+B ✓2. Opening

✓3. This Song's for You

B ✓4. Oh It Takes a Good Label

J ✓5. You've Simply Got To Jazzercise

J ✓6. Diets

- 7. Horsin Around

✓8. The Village Nursery Meets Little Jack Horner - SKIT

J ✓9. Rancho, Rancho, Rancho Senorita

- 10. Soap Operas

- 11. Please Won't Someone Send a Caddy for Me?

J+B ✓12. There is Nothing Like Space

- 13. Invest Your Money It's So Clear

J ✓14. Gourmet Cooker

J ✓15. The Charity Ball

J+B ✓16. R.S.F.

J+B ✓17. Finale - You're Our Friends