

Ursula Audition - "Daddy's Little Angel" (Female)

18

They all got a-dored. I just got ig-nored. Plus, to ease his guilt, a mag - ic

(Bs Cl, Cello) (Hp, Fl, Bells)

mf *mf*

(Rds, Stgs, Hp)

21

22 23 24

shell. Used to belong to my Papa, Poseidon. Full of lethal hexes and spells, my little sea snakes --

(Eng Hrn) (Tpt, Hn, Bs Clar)

p *mp* *p*

(Harp)

25 26 27 28

The perfect gift for a spurned, dangerously unstable child. Most of

(Rds) (+ Tpt)

mf *mp* *mf*

(Cello)

mf

START

30 31 32

all, Dad-dy loved one sis - ter, so fem - i - nine, so fresh, so fine. I would

(Fl, Ob, Vns)

mf *grazioso*

(w/ Tpt, Hrn)

mp

(w/ Cello, Bs Cl)

34 35 36

watch as he hugged and kissed her, and I hat - ed her guts from the bot - tom of mine!

(Tutti)

cresc. *mf* *sfz*

7

38 39 40

Dad - dy's lit - tle an - gel! Dad - dy's lit - tle sweet! Such a lit - tle, fril - ly femme. She was

(Rds, Stgs)

(+Tpt, Hrn)

mp dolce *mf* *mp*

sub.mp *mf* *mp*

41 42 43 44

sea-weed and spice and ev-'ry-thing nice and I dreamed and I schemed how to put her on ice!

(Cello) *mf* (+ Toms) *sub. f*

(Cello, Bs, Timp)

45 46 47 48 49

Dad-dy's lit-tle an-gel... How could I com-pete with a girl so heav-en - sent? Just one spell from the shell, and

(Sax, Tpt) *mp dolce* (w/Stgs, Hns) *mp* (Tutti) (+W.B.)

51 52 53 54

back to heav-en she went.

(Rds, Stgs) *f* (Sax, Tpt) *f* (Sax, Hn) *mf*

STOP