

THIS OLD FEELING

(rev. 07/26/18)

Music & Lyrics by The Go-Go's
Arranged and Orchestrated by Tom Kitt

CUE:

GYNECIA: What's made of fire cannot be burned.

MUSIDORUS: What?

GYNECIA: Appreciating thy formality,

I shall respond in kind. Do stand apart.

I hope my flair for prose has not grown rusty.

(Musidorus exits, then re-appears in Gynecia's
mind as she writes her letter.)

(MUSIC)

Bluesy, soulful ♩ = 54

1 GYNECIA: 2 3 4 5

This old feel - ing, it's new to me

6 7 8 9

I'm not sure how I should be I'd tat -

10 11 12 13

too my vow for all to see to

(With Musidorus "plucking" abs)

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as 'Bluesy, soulful' with a quarter note equal to 54 beats per minute. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols (E+, A, D, E) and dynamic markings (mp, mf). The vocal line includes lyrics and is numbered 1 through 13. The score ends with a note about Musidorus 'plucking' abs.

14 prove how much 15 you mean to me! 16 17 A

18 mil - lion times said 19 in as man - y songs— 20 But be - fore you,

21 I could nev - er 22 sing a - long! 23

GYNECIA: Oh, Cleophila! Hence my heart dispatch.
(She gives him a letter.)

24 Vamp (out any beat) 25 26 27

On repeat, improvise

MUSIDORUS: I know not what may come to pass should I
Deliver this! O, how I crave counsel.
O great owl, show yourself again to me. (GO ON) •

28 29 30 31

(Oracle/Owl appears.)

ORACLE: Well. Is it the girl or is it the gown?

MUSIDORUS: Such mad devotion did I NOT invite,
And neither from so many! Take back these
Trunperies. I abjure this masquerade.

ORACLE: Forsaking thy wig would undo all thy
Suitors. - Including fair Philoclea.

MUSIDORUS: O! Then in this performance I am trapped!

ORACLE: The burdens of Beauty are many. I should know.
Thou better workest! (GO ON)

(The Owl vanishes)

32 33 34

35

(Musidorus turns to Basilus)

MUSIDORUS: Um, here's a letter. Hope you like it. Bye.

(Basilus snatches the letter from Musidorus as the lights shift again.
He is alone, tearing the letter open.)

BASILIUS: A letter from my sweet beloved! O,

My future happiness here lives, inside.

(BASILIUS In a separate light, holding his letter.) (GO ON)

36 **BASILIOUS:** 37 38 39 40

This old feel - ing— It's got me up! I

41 42 43 44

can't be - lieve— my good luck. I'd wait

45 46 47 48

at your— door 'til e - tern - i - ty— Be -

49 50 51 52

cause you— mean— that much to me!— Well, a

mp E⁺ *mf* A E

f A E

f (TOMS)

D E

53 54 55 **GYNECIA:**

But be-fore you,
mil - lion times said in as man-y songs— But be-fore you,

F#m D

56 57 58

I could nev-er sing a-long
I could nev-er sing a-long I love

E E7

59 60 61 62

Oh yes I do! Oh yes I do!
you! I do! I love you! I do! I love

f A D A D