

44

— ten times a day, — I

46

think I'm here to stay. — I'm going to find —

(vocals 1x only)

49

— my way. —

(As ELLE and WARNER exit we transition to graduation day. The entire CAST enters in caps and gowns as a giant banner reads 'CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2009.' VIVIENNE is at the lectern.)

VIVIENNE: William Shakespeare wrote: "To thine own self be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man." I believe this wise statement best applies to a woman. A blonde woman. For the past three years, she taught me, and showed us all, that being true to yourself never goes out of style.

51

16

1:40 on recording

Start

VIVIENNE: Ladies and gentlemen, your valedictorian... Elle Woods!
(ELLE passes VIVIENNE. ELLE pauses and offers her her hand and they shake. She turns to the podium.)

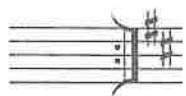
67

2

69

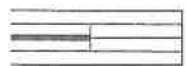
ELLE:

I thank you — one and all: — The

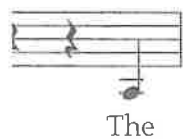
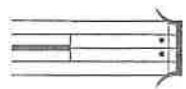


ntire CAST
IONS CLASS

true, And it
o any man."
: woman.
: being true to



Woods!
l they shake.



72

ones who thought I'd fall; Who

74

taught me how to fail; Who helped me to pre-vail!

accel.

77

(ELLE:) *cresc. poco a poco* ELLE,
VIVIENNE:
I'm stan-ding here to-day...

~~CHORUS:~~
Oo...

81

(ELLE,
VIVIENNE:)

PAULETTE,
BROOKE:

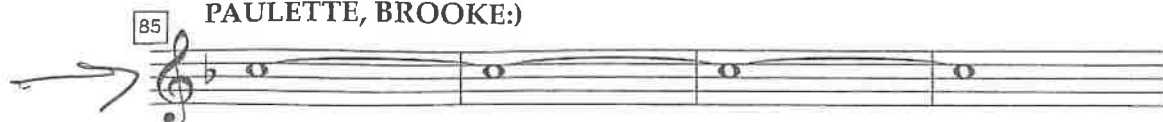
I'm stan - ding here to - day...

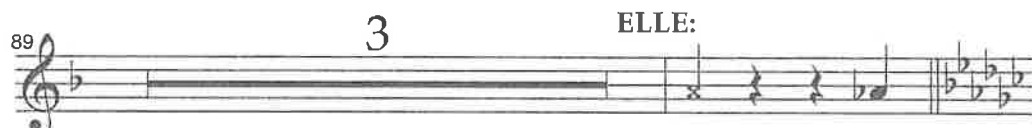
83


'cause you helped me find my

'cause you helped me find my

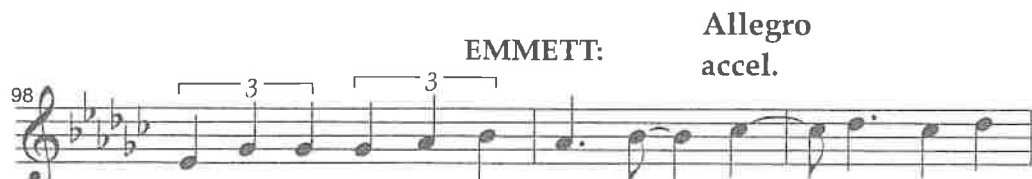
(ELLE, VIVIENNE,
PAULETTE, BROOKE:)

85 
way! _____

89 
ELLE:
...Oh, and

93 
if you could give me one se-cond be-fore we all

(ELLE takes out a ring.)
95 
go... Em-mett For-rest? Please make me the

EMMETT: **Allegro accel.**
98 
hap-pi-est wo-man I... Oh my, Oh— my, Oh my



and



re we all



nake me the



ny, Oh my

101

(ELLE:)



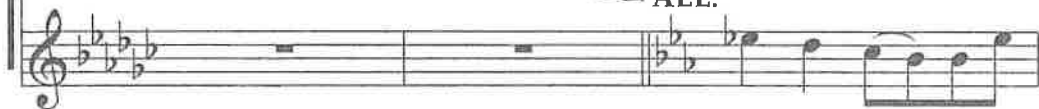
My *f* God!

(EMMETT:)



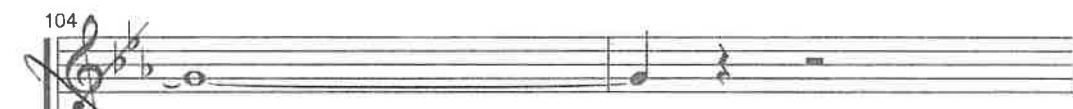
God... My *f* God!

ALL:



Oh my God! O-mi-

104



god you guys!— Gran - ted, not a com-plete

(ALL:)



—sur-prise!— But if there e-ver was a per-fect

108

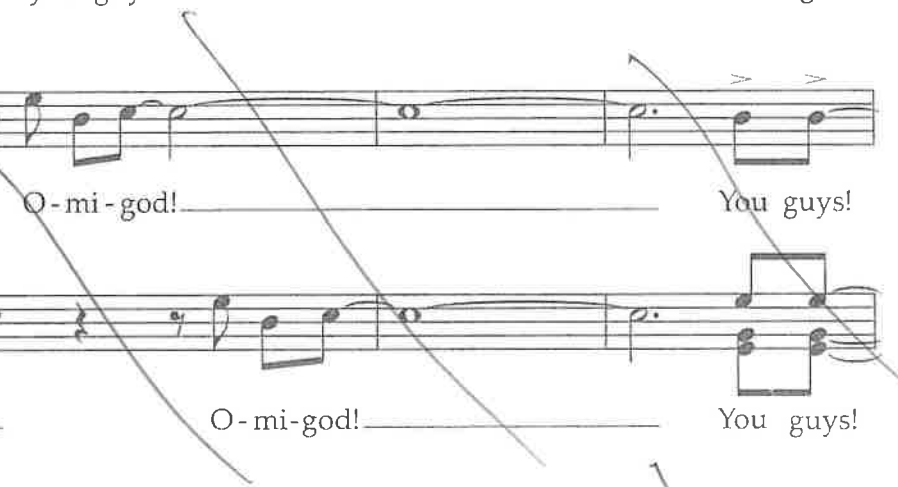


cou-ple, this— one qua - li - fies! Cause we love

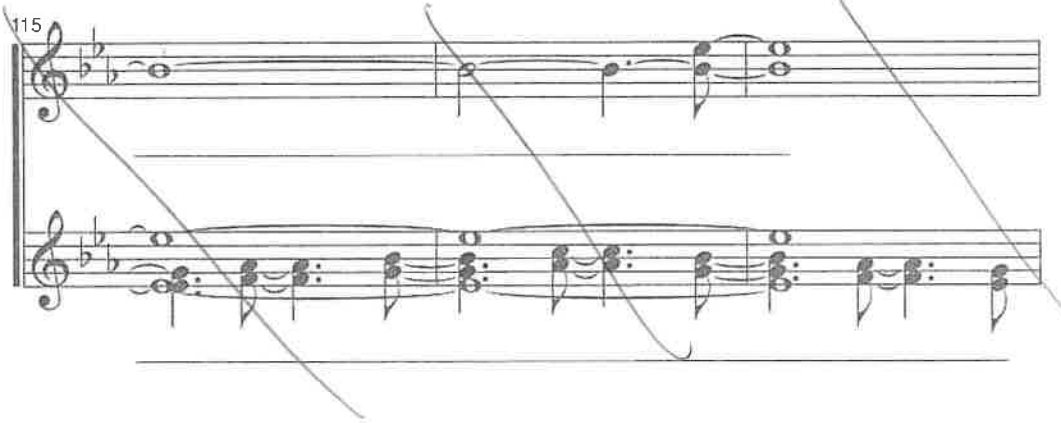
110 ELLE, EMMETT:
No, we love... you guys!
(ALL:)
— you guys! O - mi-god!



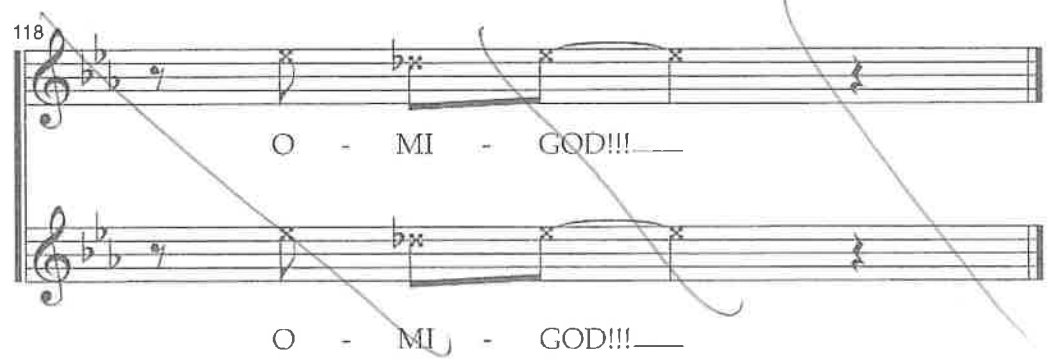
112
O - mi - god! You guys!
— O - mi - god! You guys!



115



118
O - MI - GOD!!!
O - MI - GOD!!!



(#39 - BOWS begins.)
(#40 - EXIT MUSIC begins.)