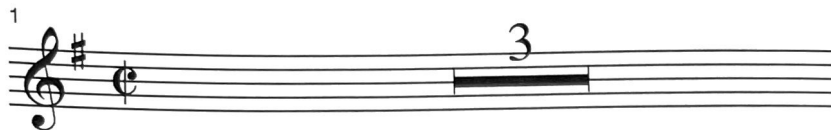


GENIE

Friend Like Me

START

1  GENIE:
Hit it!

5 
Wa-wa - wa.- Oh, my!- Wa-wa - wa.- No, no!-

9 
Wa-wa - wa.- Ha! Ha! Ha! Well, A - li-

13 
ba - ba had them for - ty thieves; She - he - re -

15 
za - de had a thou-sand tales.- But Mas-ter,

17 
you're in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a

19 
brand of ma-gic nev-er fails.- You got some pow-er in your

22 
cor - ner now, some heav - y am - mu - ni - tion in your camp.

24



— You got some punch, piz-zazz, ya - hoo, and how! See all you

27

**GENIE,
ENSEMBLE:**



got - ta do is rub that lamp, and I'll— say, Mis - ter A -

30

GENIE:



lad - din, sir,— what will your plea - sure be?— Let me

33



take your or - der, jot it down. You ain't nev - er had a friend like me.

36

**GENIE,
ENSEMBLE:**

GENIE:



No, no,— no! Life is your res - tau - rant,— and

39

**GENIE,
ENSEMBLE:**



I'm your *mai-tre* d'.— C'-mon, whis - per what it is—

42

**END
ENSEMBLE:**



— you want. You ain't nev - er had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we

45



pride our - selves on ser - vice. You're the boss, the king, the shah!