

The Addams Family

08

MORTICIA

[Rev. 10/12/10]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

MORTICIA: "The great cycle of life, and death, and dried fruit." [MUSIC]

Agitato

Mor - ticia! Morti-cia! The name a-lone is gold. It speaks of death and labored breath, not

fears of grow-ing old. If I could stop the clock right now to make a sim-ple wish, the

on - ly wish that I would wish is "Tish, "Tish, "Tish... The

molto rall.

D9 (add 6) arpeggio

11 **Freely**

wind that makes a win-dow creak, the mist in-side the word "mys-tique," Mor - ti - cia. The

14

flut'-ring wings of bats in flight, those creep-y crawl-y things at night, Mor - ti - cia. The

A Tempo

17

moment she is focused on you makes you feel a-live. And after she is through you hope you on-ly just survive. Not

21

un-like be-ing stung by ev'-ry bee in-side the hive. Mor - ti - cia! The

A Tempo

25 screams she saves for on-ly you, the 26 mi-ser-y she puts you through, Mor - ti-cia.____ 27 28 The

MALE ANCESTORS:
schmaltzy

Mor - ti-cia!____

sub. mp

Colla Voce

A Tempo

29 chill she brings to ev-ry room, the 30 lethal stench of French perfume, Mor - ti-cia.____ 31 32 She

Mor - ti-cia.____

Colla Voce

33 meets your gaze and prom-i - ses to 34 send you to the sky, 35 when all the while be-hind that smile she's

36 37 38 39

won-d'ring how you'll die. That's why it's so de-li-cious to be dom-i - na-ted by Mor - ti-cia! Not to

Tempo 1°

41 42 43 44

day! That's what I heard her say. What's happening to my wife? Not to

What happening to your wife?!

45 46 47 48

day! That's real-ly not o - kay. She must be feel-ing blue. I don't know what to do! Ex-cept, per-haps, it's

49 50 51 52 53

true, I must, I can't, I will! You think? I shall! I'll end my life! _____

MALE ANCESTOR 2 & MALE ANCESTOR 3:

p cresc. poco a poco *f*

Doo

54 55 56 57

Mor - ti-cia... _____

ANCESTORS:

doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo. Doo

p

Slower A Tempo

58 59 60 61

Mor - ti-cia! _____ She's

doo doo doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo. Mor - ti-cia! _____

62 63 64

ev' - ry dream and ev' - ry night-mare per-ma-nent-ly bound, so when I'm dead a sleep that's when I

Ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. Ooh ooh ooh

65 66 67

feel it most pro-found. But tell me you'll come round be-fore I'm six feet un-der-ground. Mor-

ooh ooh ooh. Mor-

68 69 70

ti-cia! Mor - ti-cia! The

ti-cia! Mor - ti-cia!

Broadly

71 72 73 74

ho-urs play-ing hide and seek, that un-ex-pected Greek tech-nique: Mor - ti-cia!___ A

Mor - ti-ci - a!

f *sub. p* *f*

75 76 77 78

blackened heart, a darker soul, im - prisonment with no pa-rolé: If

1 ANCESTOR: Mor - ti-cia!___

79 80 81 82

I love you and you love me then lose this fresh facade. My in-ge-nue, I'll help you to a - void the firing squad. And

sub. mp

83 84 85 86

life will be, for us you'll see, in - ter-min-ab-ly odd! There's not a mo-ment I could wish

MALE ANCESTORS:

Mor - ti - cia! Mor-

87 88 89 90

that would ex - clude my dar-ling Tish. *mp* Mor -

ti-cia! Mor - ti-cia!

rit.

91 92 93 94 95

ti - cia!

Ah.