

(I'VE GOT A) GOLDEN TICKET

(CHARLIE finds himself alone on the street.)

March ♩. = ca. 126

CHARLIE:

START

I nev - er thought my life could be an - y - thing but ca -

tas - tro - phe! But sud - den - ly I be - gin to see a

bit of good luck for me! 'Cos I've got a Gold - en

Tick - et! I've got a gold - en

twink - le in my eye.

I nev - er had a chance to shine,

22

nev-er a hap - py song to sing. But sud-den - ly half the

25

world is mine! What an a - maz - ing thing! 'Cos

28

I've got a Gold - en Tick - et! I've got a gold - en

33

sun up in the sky!

end!

(CHARLIE has crossed home and bursts into the room.)

CHARLIE

I found it, the last Golden Ticket!

GRANDPA JOE

You did it, Charlie!

MR. BUCKET

Grandpa Joe, you should accompany Charlie. That is, if you think you can handle it.

GRANDPA JOE

Handle it? You just try to stop me!

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CHARLIE:

I nev - er thought I'd see the day when I would face the