

KING ARTHUR

(All Shook Up)

Music and lyrics by
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Arranged for piano by
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Vocal Score and Lyrics

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ISBN 978 1 902472 23 2

Printed and published by
SchoolPlay Productions Limited,
15 Inglis Road,
Colchester, Essex, CO3 3HU

KING ARTHUR (ALL SHOOK UP)

**Words and Music by Mark Wheeler
Arranged by Andrew Hall**

Narrator(s): *Britannia started long ago
Amassing wealth but even so
Her Kings were greedy, wanted more
So Rule Britannia went to war.
Fighting battles didn't aid
Proud Britannia's tourist trade
Although our Kings and Princes tried
They weren't much good at fighting....so they died!*

*No Princes left who would be found
The bookies favourite to be crowned
Is not the same as yesterday
Sir Ector then....but now Sir Kay.
Brittania was not unified
Without a King to keep it tied
They had to find a King quite soon
Before they missed a big financial boom.*

Britons: *We can't find a factory that manufacturers Kings
We're told that it's quite difficult so if you've one to bring
Cart him along.... and join in our song
Oh we've got to find a King auditions open.*

*We've searched Yahoo and Lycos spent hours on the net
But every time we go on line....it crashes and we fret
We're looking down your road cos we know your postal code
Oh we've got to find a King auditions open.*

Narrator(s) *Merlin the Magician famed for his power
Saw the Archbishop and stayed for an hour.
He came to have a chat about the future of the land
And suggested that the nobles should be ready.... ready at hand.*

Archbishop: *Christmas time....*

Narrator(s):he said....

Archbishop:is the appointed time
*The King will be chosen and we'll be shown a sign
To prove beyond doubt that the King is our man
And I for sure am gonna be a fan !*

Narrator(s): *On Christmas day they all arrived and went to the
Abbey to pray ... to pray.
All were there and no brave knight had suffered a bad
delay.... on their way.*

*Silence ruled in the big packed church
Hopes were as high as could be
...when suddenly a shout from the back was heard
about a sign that they should see*

Voice: *There's a sign that you should see*

Narrator(s)they went to look !

Nobles: *What's that sword in the stone I see
What's that sword in the stone for ?
What's that gleaming and glittering
What's that in a stone for ?*

Noble 1: *I think I can see some writing on the anvil think I'd
better figure out what it says.*

Anvil: *Whoso pulleth this sword from this millstone*

All: *Shall be our King.*

Britons: *Come try to take it away take it away
Come and take the sword in the stone away
Take it away take it away
Oh what a weakling and oh what a pain try again*

*Take it away.... take it away....
Come and try your luck to be a King today....*

*Take it away.... take it away....
Everyone's taking too much time what's wrong.... with
this throng?*

Archbishop: *Line up....line up.... and don't push in.
No moaning or groaning.... and gum in the bin!
We don't have chewing and no boo-hooing
Whoever pulls it out is our new King....*

Britons: *Come try to.... take it away.... take it away....
Come and take the sword in the stone away....
Take it away.... take it away....
Oh what a weakling and oh what a pain.... try again....
Take it away.... take it away....
Come and try your luck to be King today....
Take it away.... take it away
Everyone's taking too much time what's wrong.... with
this throng?*

Narrator(s) *They pulled and, they pulled but the sword stuck fast
Sir Ector, Sir Kay and the King of Reeance
The Archbishop frowned and Merlin grinned
They both understood there was no King
They'd failed to:*

Britons: *....take it away.... take it away....
Come and take the sword in the stone away....
Take it away.... take it away....
Oh what a weakling and oh what a pain.... try again....
Take it away.... take it away....
Come and try your luck to be a King today....
Take it away.... take it away....
Everyone's taking too much time what's wrong?
Pull out the sword it's the end of the song!*

Narrator(s): *After the contest poor Britannia still hadn't found
a King
All the spectators.... quite disappointed.... nobody
wanted to sing
Then the Archbishop took to the stage and said to the*

people gathered near.

Archbishop: *There'll be a jousting on New Years Day when we'll find a new King, don't fear!*

Narrator(s): *On New Years Day.... they all turned up
And went to the field to joust.... the good joust.
All were there but one knight blushed.... he'd left his
sword in his house.... yes his house.*

Britons: *Anger ruled....*

Narrator(s): *....until Arthur his half brother said aloud:*

Arthur: *Ector would you like me to go.... to go and find your sword?*

Narrator(s): *He rode off.... soon to gallop back.... more quickly than
anyone.... could have done!*

Arthur: *I didn't go home there was a sword in a stone.... I took
it.... on my way home....*

Britons: *.... what on your own?*

Narrator(s): *Silence ruled when they saw the sword and no - one
believed their eyes.*

Britons: *Lord have you in all your mercy sent us a King to
rule our land?
That is the sword in the stone we saw
He has the sword none could extract.
Hey look it's gleaming and glittering....
We've looked and we're gobsmacked!
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur....
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur....
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur....soon!
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur....
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur....
Crown Arthur.... King Arthur.... now!!!!
That is the sword in the stone we saw....
He has the sword none could extract.*

*Hey look it's gleaming and glittering....
We've looked and we're gobsmacked!
We have surely found a King who will never ever
never ever never ever never ever never ever die!!!!*

- Arthur:** *I can't accept that this is true
Tell me what you folk do?
Candid Camera's off the screen
So what does this commotion mean?*
- Narrator(s):** *What a turn up for the books....*
- Britons:** *A King at last who has good looks!*
- Merlin:** *Arthur, Arthur, don't take it bad....
Arthur, Arthur.... you're just a young lad
And you're all shook up.... and you've tears in your
eyes....*
- Britons:** *But Arthur what a lovely surprise to be King.... to be
King....*
- Narrator(s):** *Arthur gave a facelift to....
Britannia and her revenue....
Admiring fans all gather round
To see the King the sword had found.*
- Narrator(s)
& Britons:** *Kings and Queens have come and gone....
But Arthur's name still lives on....
Legends now have feet of clay
Arthur's still a cool dude to this day.
You won't find a factory that manufactures stars
I'll tell you it's impossible but you can still go far
Trust in yourself and you'll pull a sword
Go for that audition and you'll show them!
Search Yahoo and Lycos.... find Arthur on the net
Seek his inspiration and see where you can get
Some day down your road
Someone with your postal code
Comes to shake you up.... you could be a....
King Arthur.*

