



The Robber Baron of Enron

Lyric Sheets

music by John Philip Sousa
new book and lyrics by Scott Guy

For a Nickel More

(Captain Undershaft, Railmen)

1883, at the abrupt end of an unfinished railroad, in the middle of Texas.

A mob of striking railmen refuse to complete the railroad unless they are given at least a nickel an hour more. But the owner of the rail company, the robber baron Captain Undershaft, offers them 49% ownership in the company instead of the payraise, which sounds like a great deal to the workers.

It's all yours, boys!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

RRRAY!

RAILMEN

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
WHEN A MANAGER RESPECTS YOU....

RAILMEN
AND YOU DO, YOU DO, CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
THEN HE HONORS AND PROTECTS YOU.

RAILMEN
YOU PROTECT US ALL, CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
FOR JUST A NICKEL MORE,
I'LL YOUR DIGNITY RESTORE.
I WILL NEVERMORE IGNORE
WHAT NICKELS ARE FOR.

RAILMEN
WHAT NICKELS ARE FOR!

Unless....

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

RAILMEN

Unless?

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

WHAT IF I SHARED MY SUCCESS?
WHAT IF I GAVE YOU COMP'NY SHARES?
IF YOU TOOK AN HOURLY NICKEL LESS,
WE ALL COULD BE SUCH MILLIONAIRES.
WHAT IF YOUR NICKELS THUS WERE SPENT
TO GIVE YOU FORTY NINE PERCENT?
HMMMM?

(imitating a drumroll)

RRRRR....

RAILMEN

RRRR...RRRR....
FORTY-NINE PERCENT....

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

JOIN ME! OWN THE COMP'NY STOCK.
JOIN ME! HEAR THE FUTURE KNOCK.
JOIN ME! BE A VOTING BLOCK
FOR YOUR COMP'NY AND ITS GLORY.

RAILMEN

MAYBE OWN SOME COMP'NY STOCK.
MAYBE HEAR THE FUTURE KNOCK.
MAY WE BE A VOTING BLOCK
FOR OUR COMP'NY AND ITS GLORY?

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

WORKERS TRUSTING MANAGEMENT!
THE MORE YOU WORK, THE MORE WE MAKE!
IF WE'RE HAND IN HAND, WE'RE CONFIDENT
WE ALL SHOULD BUY NEAR EQUAL STAKE.
IT ISN'T AVARICIOUSNESS
TO WANT TO TAKE A NICKEL LESS.

A RAILMAN

YOU WERE A HERO OF THE CIVIL WAR,
EXECUTING BRILLIANT CAMPAIGNS:
A MASTER OF MILITARY ARTS.
BUT YOU ARE MORE! SO MUCH MORE!
A HERO IN OUR HEARTS.

RAILMEN
IN OUR HEARTS.

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
(playing on their emotions like a drum)
TA TA TA TA TA TA....

RAILMEN
TA TA TA TA TA TA....

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
FOR A NICKEL, A NICKEL,
AMERICAN MIRACLE WAITING FOR YOU.
TA TA TA TA TA! IN AMERICA!
A NICKEL INVESTED TA TA TA TA
IN AMERICA TA TA TA TA....

RAILMEN & UNDERSHAFT
TA TA TA TA TA TA....

RAILMEN
JOIN HIM! OWN THE COMP'NY STOCK.
JOIN HIM! HEAR THE FUTURE KNOCK.
JOIN HIM! BE A VOTING BLOCK
FOR YOUR COMP'NY AND ITS GLORY.

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
TA TA TA TA TINK!
IT'S EASIER THAN YOU THINK.
WE'LL HELP TO BUILD AMERICA,
FINANCE AND GILD AMERICA,
WE'LL BUY OUR OWN AMERICAN MIRACLE
WHERE I CAN HEAR A CLL-LINK!

RAILMEN
WE'LL HELP TO BUILD AMERICA,
FINANCE AND GILD AMERICA,
WE'LL BUY OUR OWN AMERICAN MIRACLE
WHERE I CAN HEAR A CLL-LINK!
JOIN HIM, ETC.

YES! WE SAY YES! RRRR!
A NICKEL LESS!

The Spirit of Inventiveness

(Percy Ledgerdockets)

Percy Ledgerdockets, Captain Undershaft's accountant, is an amateur inventor with big dreams. He's working on a contraption for a bicycle-strapped-to-a-second-bicycle which could be powered by a steam engine. The railmen scoff at his ridiculous invention, but Percy vows with some American ingenuity, one day people will be racing around in speeds up to twenty miles an hour.

PERCY

THE SPIRIT OF INVENTIVENESS
FOR ELEVATING HUMANKIND:
IF WE CAN DREAM, THEN WE CAN BUILD.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A YANKEE MIND!

THE SPIRIT OF INVENTIVENESS
WILL PRY THE WHEEL OF PROGRESS LOOSE,
TRANSFORM THE WORLD AND CHANGE OUR LIVES.
THERE'S NOTHING THAT WE CAN'T PRODUCE!

INVENTORS, WE ACCEPT OUR FATE:
IDEAS WE ACCELERATE,
INGENUITY, ACUITY
INTO A PERPETUITY
WITH EVERY OTHER UITY,
A DU(I)TY TO MAKE OUR COUNTRY GREAT!

O HYDRO-SYNTHEMIZED STEAM-COMBUSTING,
FORWARD-THRUSTING, TRANSPORTATIONAL
QUADRACYCLE THING.

A what?

A HYDRO-SYNTHEMIZED STEAM-COMBUSTING,
FORWARD-THRUSTING, TRANSPORTATIONAL
QUADRACYCLE THING.

IT'S NOT YET PERFECT, STILL HAS FLAWS,
BUT I WILL NOT GIVE UP BECAUSE
INGENUITY, ACUITY
INTO A PERPETUITY
WITH EVERY OTHER UITY
TO MAKE OUR COUNTRY GREATER THAN IT WAS!

THE SPIRIT OF INVENTIVENESS
FOR ELEVATING HUMANKIND:
IF WE CAN DREAM, THEN WE CAN BUILD.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A YANKEE MIND!

O HYDRO-SYNTHESIZED STEAM-COMBUSTING,
FORWARD-THRUSTING, TRANSPORTATIONAL
QUADRACYCLE THING.

UNDERSHAFT AND RAILMEN

HYDRO-SYNTHESIZED STEAM-COMBUSTING,
FORWARD-THRUSTING, TRANSPORTATIONAL
QUADRACYCLE THING.
INGENUITY, ACUITY
INTO A PERPETUITY
WITH EVERY OTHER UITY,
A DU(I)TY, ETC.

PERCY & UNDERSHAFT

THE SPIRIT OF INVENTIVENESS
FOR ELEVATING HUMANKIND:
IF WE CAN DREAM, THEN WE CAN BUILD.
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A YANKEE MIND!

ALL

THAT'S THE YANKEE MIND!

Be My Felon

(Mercy Templewhite)

Captain Undershaft coerces his naive bookkeeper, Percy Ledgerdockets, into creating two sets of books, to make sure the workers don't get a share of the company profits. Percy confesses his crime to a whistle-stopping suffragette, Mercy Templewhite, who is enthralled with the idea of falling in love with a convicted felon.

MERCY

THE TRAGIC ENDING FATE COULD HAVE IN MIND
IF YOU'D CONFESS! IF YOU THAT WAY INCLINED!
WOULD YOU CONFESS YOUR CRIME FOR ME?
WOULD YOU EVER BECOME MY FELON?
IF I PROMISE ONCE EVERY YEAR
I WILL VISIT THE PRISON YOU DWELL IN?
IF FOR ME YOU'D GO TO JAIL
WE WOULD HAVE SUCH A SOMBER TALE!
HOW I'D WEEP. O, I'D WEEP AND I'D WAIL!
O THE TEARS THAT I'D BID YOU FAREWELL IN.

(sobs)

DON'T DENY ME THIS MY GRIEF!
WILL YOU BE MY GUILTY THIEF?
I WILL SOB IN DISBELIEF
WHEN THE VERDICT YOUR LIFE MAKES BRIEF!
I'LL BE WRETCH'D AND WRACK'D IN GLOOM
AS THEY MARCH YOU OFF TO THE TOMB
WHEN THE FUNERAL BELL WITH SOLEMN KNELL
TOLLS YOUR EARLY DOOM.

COME! BE MY FELON!
STEAL ME MY HEART!
WILL I LOOK WELL IN BLACK
WHEN WE DEPART?
POOR WIDOW!
SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH A CRIMINAL.
A....

(cadenza)

CRIMINAL!

Together Let Us Go

(Act One Finale)

The Widow Stonewall shuts down Undershaft's company by producing property deeds which prove her the owner of the railroad's land. Undershaft's crony, Judge Nix, trumps the Widow by reclaiming the land by right of "eminent domain." Everyone is ruined, however, when a dreadful geyser of oil floods the land.

WIDOW STONEWALL

YOU CANNOT, MUST NOT, SHALL NOT
DARE PURSUE IT.
I HAVE THE DEEDS THAT SAY
YOU CANNOT DO IT.

JUDGE NIX

HAD 'EM, MADAME.

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT/JUDGE NIX

YOU SEE THE LAW IS QUITE A HANDY THING!

TOM

Again Captain Undershaft has saved the day!

(The WIDOW STONEWALL exits, outraged.)

RAILMEN/LADIES

Hip hip hooray!

ONCE AGAIN THE CAPTAIN'S DONE IT!
CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT HAS WON IT!
AS HE WAS IN CIVIL WARFARE,
NO ONE EVER COULD BE MORE FAIR.
WE HAIL THEE CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT,
OUR HERO, CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT.
WE HAIL THEE CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT,
WE HAIL THEE CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

BECAUSE I CARE FOR YOU,
I'LL SHARE WHAT I HAVE BEGUN FOR YOU
AND I WILL DARE FOR YOU
FOR EVERY IMMIGRANT ONE OF YOU.
ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL
BUT NONE OF ME IF NONE OF YOU.
TO WORK! TO WORK! TO WORK FOR ME!

RAILMEN

TO WORK! TO WORK! TO WORK FOR YOU!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

TOGETHER LET US GO
INTO THE FUTURE, SIDE BY SIDE,
BUILDING A RAILROAD WITH PRIDE.
AND WATCH OUR PROFITS GROW!
AMERICAN IMMIGRANTS ARE SATISFIED!

RAILMEN

TOGETHER LET US GO
INTO THE FUTURE, SIDE BY SIDE,
BUILDING A RAILROAD WITH PRIDE.
AND WATCH OUR PROFITS GROW!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT AND RAILMEN

AMERICAN IMMIGRANTS ARE SATISFIED!

LADIES

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT,
PLEASE ADDRESS OUR ANXIETY
THAT YOU WILL PROMISE US
AN EQUAL GENDER SOCIETY?

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

ABSOLUTELY! RESOLUTELY!
AN EQUAL GENDER SOCIETY:
A MUST WITH ME, SO TRUST IN ME!

LADIES

WE TRUST IN THEE.
WE TRUST IN THEE!
TOGETHER LET US GO
INTO THE FUTURE, SIDE BY SIDE,
BUILDING A RAILROAD WITH PRIDE.
AND WATCH OUR PROFITS GROW!

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT
AMERICAN WOMENFOLK ARE SATISFIED!

LADIES AND RAILMEN

TOGETHER LET US GO
INTO THE FUTURE, SIDE BY SIDE,
BUILDING A RAILROAD WITH PRIDE.
AND WATCH OUR PROFITS GROW!
AMERICAN CITIZENS ARE SATISFF --

(Nearby the Widow Stonewall's ramshackle house, there is a sudden
rumble, and an explosion!)

MERCY

What is that!?

WIDOW STONEWALL

(rushing in)

A geyser! A geyser of thick black horrible oil.

JUDGE NIX

This land's unstable, Undershaft, too unstable to run a railroad line through here, or build a town.

CAPTAIN UNDERSHAFT

We are all ruined, each and every one of us!

ALL

WE ARE RUINED TODAY!
O WHAT AN AWFUL FATE.
WE DESPAIR MAYBE WE CANNOT GO ON.
(WHAT AN AWFUL FATE!)
WHAT A CRUEL MISFORTUNE TO DEVASTATE!
WHAT A FATE! WHAT CAN WE DO?
ALL IS GONE!
WE ARE LOST. WE ARE SUNK.
WE ARE DOOMED. O THE COST!
A DISASTER PRESUMED.
WE ARE LOST.
WHAT WE HAD, NOW WE DON'T.
WILL WE CRY? HOPE WE WON'T.
NO, WE WON'T!
WE ARE RUINED TODAY!
WHAT AN AWFUL FATE!
WE DESPAIR MAYBE WE CANNOT GO ON!
WHAT A CRUEL MISFORTUNE TO DEVASTATE!
WHAT A FATE. WHAT CAN WE DO?
ALL IS GONE! WHAT TO DO?
WHAT TO DO? CAN'T GO ON!
ALL IS GONE!

(Commotion. Blackout.)