

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

for narrator and orchestra

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Condensed score

Listen, my friends, and I'll tell you a story
full of bravery, adventure, and magic!

Moderate waltz

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef begins with a whole note rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes with various accidentals. The bass clef accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern with chords.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first, covering measures 8 through 13. The treble clef melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern with some chordal changes.

The third system of musical notation covers measures 14 through 19. The treble clef melody includes some sixteenth-note passages and rests. The bass clef accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes.

20

There once was a very poor boy named Jack who lived with his mother. All they owned was a white cow. But a morning came when the cow gave no milk, and Jack's mother said they must sell her.

The fourth system of musical notation covers measures 20 through 25. The treble clef melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note accompaniment.

Sadly, Jack put a halter on the cow and started off. On the road he met a man who made him a surprising offer. "Where are you going, Jack?" he asked. And Jack replied, "I am taking this cow to market."

"Ah, I see," said the man thoughtfully. "What would you say if I offered to trade something for your cow that is better than money?" "Go on!" Jack replied. "What's more important to a poor family!"

38

The man reached out and dropped five beans in Jack's hand. "I will give you these five beans for your cow." "Wouldn't you just like it," Jack laughed. "Five beans for a cow!" Jack ran home with the beans tight in his fist.

"Mother, look what I got for the cow," he said, dropping the beans in her hand.

"Five old beans?" she cried. "But, Mother, these are special. The man who gave them to me said they are magic!"

58

59

Jack's mother was furious. "You foolish, foolish boy! There is no such thing as a magic bean,"

61

she shouted. "These bean are as worthless as you!"

65

69

With those words, she threw the beans out the window. And that night, Jack and his mother went hungry.

But Jack's mother
was wrong about
the beans.

In the garden, as moonlight touched the seeds, tiny roots burst forth and worked their way down into the rich soil. Little stems reached up into the night air. Tiny green leaves opened to the sky. The night passed and roots and stems grew stronger...deeper...taller....reaching in all directions.

Slowly

Leaves grew as broad as dinner plates, casting shadows far below. In the morning, Jack woke to find a strange green and gold light in his room. He looked out the window at the garden where his mother had thrown the beans, and rising from the ground was a beanstalk with a stem as thick as a tree trunk.

84

Thick roots ran in all directions, bumping up under the house so the chimney leaned at a crooked angle.

Jack scrambled out of bed and dashed into the yard. He tipped his head back and looked up...and up.

Vivace

...and up...but he could not see the top.

Wondering where the beanstalk would lead, Jack set his foot on the lowest wide leaf, grabbed the stout branches and began to climb.

Moderately

Higher and higher, past the clouds, he climbed through the green branches.
Soon he was so high he could no longer see the ground, but in the distance,
through the clouds, he saw a great castle.

102

As he neared the door of the castle, a huge woman came out into
the sunshine. She bent over and looked at Jack as if she were
examining a cricket in her garden.

"Boy," she said,
"what do you
want here?"

"Please, mum," Jack said, "could I have some breakfast?" "If it's breakfast you want,
it's breakfast you'll be!" the woman said. "My husband eats little boys on toast and he
will be home any minute."

But she took pity on him and gave
him bread and cheese. Jack was
barely finished eating when he
heard a terrible thump!...

...and then the most
horrifying voice he
could have ever imagined.

115 Pesante

"FEE...FI...FO...FUM!

I smell the blood
of an Englishman!

115 *f* *f*

Be he alive or be he
dead,

I'll grind his
bones to make
my bread!"

"Goodness!" the woman cried. It's my husband! Quick! Hide in the oven!" "I smell a boy!" the giant roared. "Am I having boy for breakfast?" "No dear," his wife said. "You must be smelling the boy you had yesterday. Sit down and I'll bring you your breakfast."

119

When he had finished eating,
he called out, "Wife, bring me my hen."
And his wife set a fat hen on the table.

125

"Lay," the giant said,
and the hen laid a
golden egg.

He gave the hen a pat, put his head on the
table and was soon snoring.

127

Quick as a rabbit, Jack grabbed the hen and ran out of the castle and down the road toward the top of the beanstalk.

130 **Vivace**

When he reached the ground, his mother began to scold him but, all in a rush, Jack told her about the castle and the woman and the giant and the hen who laid golden eggs. His mother was overjoyed.

Half the previous tempo

The next morning Jack started up the beanstalk once more, climbing higher and higher to the giant's castle. He slipped into the kitchen and hid just as the giant came home. Then...he heard the voice again.

Andante

148 **Pesante**

"FEE, FI, FO, FUM, I smell the blood of an Englishman, be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread!"

"No, husband," his wife answered. "It must be the boys you had for dinner." When the giant finished his breakfast, he called out, "Wife, bring me my bags of coins." And the woman put two huge leather sacks on the table...one filled with gold coins, the other with silver.

The giant counted his money then fell fast asleep.

Quick as a flash, Jack grabbed the bags and ran for the beanstalk.

Vivace

He tumbled down the vine into the garden where his mother was waiting for him.

"Mother, look!"
he cried, and dropped
the coins on the table
His mother was thrilled.

Early in the morning, Jack climbed up the beanstalk again.
He was barely out of sight in the kitchen when the giant came in.

Andante

168

mf

p

173 **Pesante**

"FEE, FI, FO, FUM, I smell the blood of an Englishman,
be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread!"

173

f

"No boy today, my husband," his wife replied. When
he finished his breakfast the giant said, "Wife, bring
me my magic harp." And the woman set a golden
harp on the table. "Play!" commanded the giant.

And all by itself, the harp
began to play the most
beautiful music Jack had
ever heard.

177

Slowly, peacefully

181

As soon as the giant began to nod and snore, Jack was out of hiding quick as a wink.

But the second he grabbed the golden harp, it stopped playing and cried out, "Master! Master! Save me, Master!"

191 Allegro

The giant was awake and after Jack in an instant, but Jack was just a bit faster.

Carrying the harp, which was still calling out for the giant, Jack ran for the beanstalk and began slipping and sliding down the branches.

202 As soon as he could see the ground he called out, "Mother! Bring the axe!"

Musical score for measures 202-206. The score is in 3/4 time and features a piano accompaniment. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a bass line with some rests. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).

Musical score for measures 207-211. The score is in 3/4 time. The right hand continues with a melodic line, and the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The key signature remains two flats.

Musical score for measures 212-214. The score is in 3/4 time. The right hand plays a complex melodic line with many sixteenth notes. The left hand plays a bass line with some rests. The key signature changes to two sharps (F# and C#) in the final measure.

The second his foot touched the ground, his mother handed him the axe and he chopped frantically at the beanstalk!

Musical score for measures 215-219. The score is in 3/4 time. The right hand plays a complex melodic line with many sixteenth notes. The left hand plays a bass line with some rests. The key signature remains two sharps.

218

ff

The giant was halfway down when the trunk snapped and he fell with the vine, never to rise again!

222

||

226 **Maestoso**

226

fff

ff

mf

233

As Jack's mother had been wrong about the beans being worthless, she was wrong about her son, as well. As the vine withered, a fairy appeared and told Jack a story of his kind, generous and wealthy father.

241 Rubato

Long ago, the giant had robbed him and taken his life, and cast a spell on Jack and his mother leaving them destitute. With his heroic and gallant spirit, Jack had broken the spell and proved himself worthy. Forever after, Jack was a faithful, loving, and dutiful son. He eventually married a beautiful princess...

...and they all
lived happily
ever after.

Vivace