

# God, I Hate Shakespeare

3

**NICK:** Comedies?!? Name one thing of his that's funny.  
Give me a line, anything...

**NIGEL:** "On my word, we'll not carry coals for  
then we should be colliers!" (*TROUPE laughs*)

**NICK:** That's not

## Brisk Rock (♩ = 150)

1 **NICK:** 2

fun-ny! Argh... God, I hate Shakes-peare! That's right, I said it. I do, I hate Shakes-peare!

**TROUPE:** **NIGEL:**

<GASP> No!

5

**ROBIN:** I just don't get it, how a me-di-o-cre ac-tor from a mea-sly lit-tle town is

Why?

8

sud-den-ly the bright-est jewel in Eng-land's Roy-al Crown. Oh, God, I hate Shake-speare! His plays are word-y but oh

12

no, the great Shake - speare! That lit - tle turd, he has no sense a - bout the au - di - ence, he

15

makes them feel so dumb. The bas-tard does - n't care that my poor ass is get-ting numb.

**18**

**NICK:**

It's ea-sy, I can say it 'cause it's ab-so-lute-ly true.

**TROUPE:** [NIGEL SINGS]-

How can you say that? How can you say that?

How can you say that? How can you say that?

**Waltz in '1' (♩. = 56)**

**22**

**NIGEL:**

His gen-ius is he's fool-ing all of you! But he's

Don't be a pe-nis, the man is a gen-ius.

Don't be a pe-nis, the man is a gen-ius.

**26**

brill-iant, what maj-e-s-ty flows from his pen. His po-e-try

*poco rit.*

*a tempo*

soars like a sweet vi-o-lin. God's own in-spi-ra-tion, like

**NICK:** Jesus, you sound just like him!  
**NIGEL:** Really? Thanks!

light-ning doth strike him, and he cap-tures my soul! \_\_\_\_\_

#3 – God, I Hate Shakespeare

**Tempo Primo**

42 **NICK:** 43 **TROUPE:** 44 45 **NICK:**

You should hate Shake-speare! <GASP> Well, there's your pro-blem, you're so

**NIGEL:**

Well, I don't. I try to em-u-late Shake-speare.

46 47 48

blind - ed by the Bard who's such a pom-pous lit - tle man.

Why is it a prob-lem to ad -

49 56 57

'Cause he's a hack with a knack for steal - ing an - y - thing he can!

mit that I'm a fan?

**58** **TROUPE:** 59 60 61

How can you say that? How can you say that? The man real-ly knows how to write a bitch - in' play.

How can you say that? How can you say that? The man real-ly knows how to write a bitch - in' play.

*#3 – God, I Hate Shakespeare*

**NICK:**

62 63 64 65

I just wish that he would go a - way!

*subito p*  
(Whispered)

You wish you could pen one, We wish we were in one!

You wish you could pen one. We wish we were in one!

**66** **NIGEL:** Well, that's not gonna happen because everyone I know says he's the greatest writer England's ever known!

**3** **2** **4** **2X** **4** **NICK:**

66-68 69 70

And that's a - noth - er thing I

71 72 73 74

hate a-bout Shake-speare... is all the twits who blo-vi - ate a-bout Shakes-peare, and how they prat-tle on a-

75 76 77 78

bout his great accomplishments, well, la-di-da-di-da! And once they start their gushing, there's no stopping them and then it's "blah blah

**79**

80 81 82

blah blah blah," Shakes-peare And he walks in, it's "dum-da - dum Ta da!" Shakes-peare! He's hold-ing court and they say,

83 84 85 86

"Will, you're such a gen-ius, and your writ-ing is di-vine." "A rose by a-ny oth-er name is such a clev-er line!" And they're all

87 88 89 90

"Ooh!", and he's all "Stop!", and they're all "Yay!" and I'm all "Ugh!" And I'm real-ly get-ting sick of it! And Oh!, Oh!,

#3 – God, I Hate Shakespeare

**91**

Oh!, I hate Shakes-peare! Shmake-peare! The

**TROUPE:**

I think by now we sor-ta know you hate Shakes-peare.

I think by now we sor-ta know you hate Shakes-peare.

way he feigns hu-mil-i-ty when all he does is gloat, the way he wears that sil-ly, fril-ly col-lar 'round his throat, the

**99**

post-er child for why no-one should ev-er pro-cre-ate, let me make a short-er list and I will give it to you straight!

Ev - 'ry lit - tle thing a - bout Shake - speare is what I

**NICK:**

hate! \_\_\_\_\_ Don't hate.

**NIGEL:**

**TROUPE:**

Hates, he hates, he clear-ly, sure-ly, real-ly, tru-ly hates Shake - speare!

Hates, he hates, he clear-ly, sure-ly, real-ly, tru-ly hates Shake - speare!

#3 – God, I Hate Shakespeare