

## **Newsies-Original Broadway Cast "The World Will Know"**

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JACK KELLY:

Pulitzer and Hearst, they think we're nothin'.

Are we nothin'?

NEWSIES:

No!

JACK:

Pulitzer and Hearst , they think they got us.

Do they got us?

NEWSIES:

No!

JACK:

Even though we ain't got hats or badges,

we're a union just be sayin' so...

And the world will know!

What's it gonna take to stop the wagons?

Are we ready?

NEWSIES:

Yeah!

JACK:

What's it gonna take to stop the scabbers?

Can we do it?

NEWSIES:

Yeah!

JACK:

We'll do what we gotta do untill we break the will of

mighty Bill and Joe...

NEWSIES:

And the world will know!

And the Journal, too!

JACK & DAVEY:

Mr. Hearst and Pulitzer, have we got news for you!

NEWSIES:

See, the world don't know,

but they gonna pay.

JACK & DAVEY:

'Stead of hawkin' headlines we'll be makin' 'em today.

NEWSIES:

And our ranks will grow

CRUTCHIE:

And we'll kick their rear!

NEWSIES:

And the world will know that we've been here!

JACK:

When the circulation bell starts ringin',  
will we hear it?

NEWSIES:

No!

JACK:

What if the Delancys come out swingin',  
will we hear it?!

NEWSIES:

No!

When you got a hundred voices singin',  
who can hear a lousy whistle blow?

And the world will know!

That this ain't no game.

And we got a ton of rotten fruit and perfect aim.

So they gave their word?

Well it ain't worth beans!

And they gonna see what "Stop the presses" really  
means.

And the old will weep,  
and go back to sleep.

And we got no choice but to see it through...

RACE:

And we found our voice.

NEWSIE:

And I lost my shoe!

NEWSIES:

And the world will--

Yeah!

JACK:

Pulitzer may own the world, but he don't own us.

NEWSIES:

Pulitzer may own the world, but he don't own us!

JACK:

Pultizer may crack the whip, but he won't whip us.

NEWSIES:

Pultizer may crack the whip, but he won't whip us!

And the world will know

We've been keepin' score.

Either they gives us our rights or we gives them a war.

We've been down too long,  
and we paid our dues.

CRUTCHIE:

And the things we do today will be tomorrow's news.

NEWSIES:

And the die is cast,

and the torch is passed,

and the roar wil rise,

from the streets below,

and our ranks will grow and grow and grow and so

the world will feel the fire and finally know!

Pulitzer may own the world, but he don't own us!  
JACK:  
Pulitzer may own the world, but he don't own us!  
NEWSIES:  
Pulitzer may crack the whip, but he won't whip us!  
JACK:  
Pulitzer may crack the whip, but he won't whip us!  
NEWSIES:  
So the world says no?  
Well the kids do too.  
Try to walk all over us, we'll stomp all over you.  
CRUTCHIE:  
Can they kick us out?  
Take away our vote?  
NEWSIES:  
Will we let them stuff this crock of garbage down our  
throat?  
No!  
Everyday we wait,  
is a day we lose,  
and this ain't for fun,  
and it ain't for show,  
and we'll fight 'em toe to toe to toe and so  
the world will feel the fire and finally, finally know!

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