

Cast Members,

In preparation for our “Alice in Wonderland Jr.” auditions, we want to welcome you and provide you with some instructions on the singing portion of the tryout. Please choose 1 song from the selections below to sing acapella (without music). If chosen for a callback, an additional song choice from below will be recommended. You may choose from any category/character, even if you do not specifically want that role. Everyone should learn the included selection of “Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah Finale.” Instrumental / karaoke versions can be found on Youtube.

NO OTHER MUSIC WILL BE ACCEPTED FOR THIS AUDITION. HOWEVER, YOUR CHILD MAY BRING IN A DIFFERENT SELECTION OF ALICE IN WONDERLAND JR. MUSICAL SONGS

Please select a song that you are comfortable singing and best showcases your talents (singing and acting). You will be considered for all roles (male and female) regardless of your song selection, so pick a song you sing well. Remember your breathing techniques and come prepared (don't forget your water bottle). It is preferred that songs be memorized, but you may audition with lyrics if you like. Have your actor watch videos of Alice in Wonderland JR. on YouTube. It will help them get familiarized with play.

Please direct any questions to the theatre email address: theatre@csparks.org

Break a leg 😊

CSPD Theatre Staff

Song Selections

“I’m Late” (White Rabbit & Cheshire Cat- any gender)

“Very Good Advice” (Alice & Chorus)

“The Caucus Race” (Wonderland Creatures- any gender)

“The Unbirthday Song” (Mad Hatter & March Hare- any gender)

“How D’ye Do and Shake Hands” (Tweedle Dee & Dum- any gender)

“Golden Afternoon” (Flowers-soloists)

“Painting the Roses Red” (Royal Card Guard- any gender)

“Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah” (Finale- entire cast)

April 2025

“I’m Late”

I’m late, I’m late for a very important date
No time to say hello, goodbye
I’m late, I’m late, I’m late
He’s overdue. He’s in a rabbit stew.
Can’t Even say Good-Bye, Hello!
I’m late! I’m late! I’m late!
I run and then I hop hop hop
I wish that I could fly
There’s danger if I stop stop stop
And here’s the reason why

He’s got to go! I think my watch is slow
I wound it up but now it’s wound
It makes a funny ticking sound

“Very Good Advice”

I give myself very good advice
But I very seldom follow it
That explains the trouble that you’re always in
Be patient is very good advice
but the waiting makes me curious
But you’ll love the change should something
strange begin I’m sure that I know right from
wrong And you had the best intentions
Life should be such a merry song
but there is where I give myself very good advice
but you very seldom follow it
Will I ever learn to do the things I should?

“The Caucus Race”

Forward, backward, inward, outward
Bottom to the top
Makes no difference where you run
as long as you don’t stop
Never any finish line You might wear out your
shoes! But when the race is over,
no one ever seems to lose

“The Unbirthday Song”

A very merry unbirthday to you. To You!
A very merry unbirthday to you. To You!
It’s great to drink to someone
and I guess that you will do.
A very merry unbirthday to you!

“How D’ye Do and Shake Hands”

When first you meet a gentleman of caliber and
class. You don’t just meet and run, my dear;
That’s callous, coarse, and crass
Society has set the rules by which we all must
play. So listen while we spell them out and you’ll
be distingue. Say:
How do you do? And shake hands,
shake hands, shake hands,
How do you do and shake hands,
State your name and business.

“Golden Afternoon”

Rose and Violet got in last September,
And Petunia made the cut in June.
It’s not easy to become a member of the
“Golden Afternoon”,
Afternoon, afternoon, afternoon
For a “Golden Afternoon” never settles
Everyday you have to preen and prune
If you want to keep your stem and petals in the
“Golden Afternoon”.
Afternoon, Afternoon, Afternoon, Afternoon!

“Painting the Roses Red”

Painting the roses red,
We’re painting the roses red.
We dare not stop or waste a drop
so let the paint be spread.
We’re painting the roses red
We’re painting the roses red.

Oh painting the roses red and many a tear we
shed because we know they’ll cease to grow in fact
they’ll soon be dead.
And yet we go ahead painting the roses red.
Painting roses, Painting roses

“Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah”- Finale

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay
My oh my what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine heading my way
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay
Mr. Bubble’s on my shoulder
It’s the truth! It’s actual.
Everything is satisfactual.
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful d