THOROUGHLY MODERN MILLIE MUSICAL
PHONETIC PRONUNCIATIONS FOR CHINESE DIALOG

You MUST still listen to the CD to know how to correctly pronounce things.
This script is just a rehearsal aid. http://cvtg.org/Millie

...enough chloroform to knock her all the way to Hong Kong!

Huh?

Bun Foo...
Sei baak, cash? As for you, Ching Ho, room service, room service, Room Service! Fffffffff, famayayayayayayay...

Fong. (Fong.) Moe. (Moe.) Yoon. (Yoon.)
Fong moe yoon for Miss Dorothy! Dear Ethel, parting is such sweet sorrow that I shall say "Good Night" till it be morrow.

No go-DOCK-kway HOE-TOE-yim. I don't like that woman.
Done high-kway-HOE SIG-nom. She's got a good head for business.

Hoy HOCK-sahm.
Er GOO-my-AY GO-mung high-GUM-geh,
FA-yoon JAW-sheen gew-SING-aw. And a heart of steel. If this is the American Dream, wake me when it's over.

Sing MOE, dee-LA sigh-LOW.
Lay SEE-HAH hoy-GUNG chong Grow up, baby brother. You think we could have saved $25 working in a sweat shop?
oone YAH-mm-MUN?

CHEEN! CHEEN! Sane yaht-doe-gohng CHEEN. Money! Money! That's all you care about.

Gung HIGH-la, fie-dee-ONE doe-CHEEN, Damn right, because the faster we earn it, the sooner we bring Mama over from Hong Kong.
Jow FIE-dee die-AMMA go lay-AH-ma.

GUM-kway JOW-gow WHY-la, Won't she be proud, "My sons, "Tie hahng-OOOH lung-go-JIE-ah, the kidnappers."
June-joe GWAAI die-YUNG-eh."

Done HIGH-kway WE-high NO-day NEE-doe, At least she will be here with us.
Mm-TUNG lay-SENG no-day-FUN HEUNG-GONG, Unless you'd rather we return to
Ya-MOE CHEEN, Ya-MOE CHIN-TOE. Hong Kong, to no money,

...to no future!
Cheeow sheeow DEEow,  
D’ENN DA-doo.  
Gwi-gwi boods-EYE HUAY-JEAH-LAYow,  
Juh-SHUNG hor-WAR boo-YAO.  
SHUNG hoey-OW bee-E-dung  
Sheeow-JEN gung-FAN-rong  
ER-Tia DUNG-sher yung-YUAN-Hung.  
SHUN-hoy yao-BEE gway-chung-GUNG rooah-NOW,  
L’ENN GWAY GWI DOE-hor-JER,  
Jia yo, Jia yo, Jia yo.  
Pie pie show, jer-DOW-ma,  
Woda JIN-TIEN BOOSH-er GO-at-you YEE-YUNG-la.  
Juh-SHUNG hor-WAR boo-YAO.  
Boh-doh-dee-oh!  
Juh-SHUNG hor-WAR boo-YAO!  

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(Yes?) Fong MOE yoon.  
(Beg pardon?) Fong MOE yoon.  
Dear me, I didn't order anything.  
I said I didn't... (rose) How sweet!  
I never could refuse a rose!  

No chung, may-GING-o HOE-ching LAY-gum  
Lane-g’ SHEW-jeh.  
I think you are the most beautiful girl I've ever seen.  

All right, if you insist.  

(snatch dish) Heavens!  

Mrs. Mah-EEE-See--  
Who?  
Mrs. Mah-EEE-See--  
(confused)  
"Sad to awe arone in da whirl'd."

Mrs. Meers! (yes!) What about her?  
Kway-HOE young-HIM-mah!  
She's very dangerous!  

My-ANJUH, low-mon-GOW.  
CHIN-came HOE-dim-dee FOE-bahn.  
MUH-lay-gum MOE-lame m’OW-ga!  
MUH-lay-gum CHUNG ga!  
... Kitchen closed! Beat it!  

OH-la, FOE-la, DA-ling!  
Au revoir, my darling.
Oh, lack o' talent! Catch her when she falls.

EYE-ah! NOME-seng TIE-ah! I can't bear to watch!

What, Ching Ho, lost your heart to Miss Dorothy? How sweet. Never mind that I'm the one who feeds you, I'm the one who clothes you, I'm the one you better be nice to if you want to see your elderly, ailing mother anytime soon. No mama!

NO-day GUNG-hoats ZOE-ga! We made a deal.

One mama. In exchange. (trade places) For services rendered. So places, please.

I'm sure I could love someone madly---

I love you Miss Dorothy.

Oh give it up. Give *it* up. He loves me. He loves me not.

Mm- DUCK! Mrs. Mah-EEE-See. No, Mrs. Meers.

No what, Ching Ho?

Nome JEWN-lay SENG-high DOLO-die SHEW-jeh. I won't let you do this to Miss Dorothy.

Oom-HOE SENG-yah NOM-gin-KWAY HOE-oom-HOE?! Would you forget about her?!

Lay-DOME-ming BUY-noy-CHING high-MOT! You don't know what love is!

NAY-go SIGH-guys ZOW-high gum-YENG GAH-la. Welcome to the world. Somebody loses, somebody wins, and I'm

Yoh yen SUE, yoh yen YENG, NOH-nay, CHOW-yeng GUNG-gah-la, I'm going to win, so don't get

BIN-go doe-ZOME doe-NOH-gay! in my way!

(overlap previous line)

Lay-TIE HA-lay bin-CHING MOT-yin-YANE! Look what you've become!

And curtain! Spare me the family feud...

...When you're far from home.
Moo-CHEEN,
Mammy,

Moo-CHEEN,
Mammy,

TIE-yung-JOW DOONG-fong,
The sun shines east,

TIE-yung-JOW SHE-fong,
The sun shines west.

But you know where "TIE-yung-JOW" best.

Jow dow, jow-dow moo-CHIN tah-SHEN-SHUNG. On Mammy.

Jow war, jow-war moo-CHIN tah-SHEN-SHUNG. My Mammy.

War-duh-SHEEN YOONG-y’ANN wung-JAAAH SHUNG. My heart strings are tangled around Siam-y.

War LIE-lay-ow, I'm coming, sorry that I made you wait.
BOO-ren YOW-nin DOAH-dung-die.

War LIE-LEEOW! I'm coming, I hope and pray I'm not too late.
ONE-luh kung-PAH-NIN BOODS-eye.

Mammy. Mammy. (Chinese characters)
War YAN-zoh BYE-VUH-lee, Connie SHEEOW Mimi. We'd walk a million miles

My mammy! (Chinese characters)
War YAN-zoh BYE-VUH-lee, Connie SHEEOW Mimi. I'd walk a million miles

War-EE eBAY funs-ZWAY yay-BOO high-PAH. We'll lead a life of crime to buy us some time.

They'll work for Mrs. Meers the rest of their years!

My mammy! (You know the word.)

(Meers) War YAN-zoh BYE-VUH-lee, Connie SHEEOW Mimi, my Mammy!
What is going on around here? Wheeling me through the lobby in a cart filled with dirty laundry? Most irregular, I don't care how middle class a place it is! This is no time for the newspaper. I demand an explanation! "Police are on the lookout for Daisy Crumpler..."

Mrs. Mah-EEE-See!

Mrs. Meers?! Dear me! She needs a new headshot. But why are the police after her? "White Slavery?" No, no, help me! Somebody, help!

Shhhh! (Look through dictionary.) I protect you, Miss Dorothy.

May I see that, please?
Dwo-JEH, Mr. Ho.                  Thank you, Mr. Ho.

Ching Ho.

Ching Ho. (Ching Ho! Bun Foo!) She's coming!...

...Where's the proof?!

Hong Kong!

Bun Foo!

Thousand dollar for Miss Dorothy!

If you want to see your mama anytime soon--

You liar! You no bring ahma over. Me English is better than you Chinese!

...Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life at last I found thee.

Ah! War-MING bye-SHUNG ming-DUH ee-ee-LAY-ow.

Ah! I know at last the secret of it all.

But what about me?

Puppy love, Trevor. I thought it was the real thing, but then Ching Ho rescued me from an unspeakable fate.

I would die for you, Miss Dorothy!

(commotion) EYE-ah! Mrs. Meers!

... (Chinese words) Sad to be all alone in the world.

... I can't live without John. She's the best darn stenog I ever had.

Stenog? I type fifty words a minute!

... Bun Foo? Ching Ho?

EYE-ah! Moo-CHIN?! (Mama!)