

Sweeney Todd School Edition

317

Start

125

Safety

BEGGAR WOMAN:

126



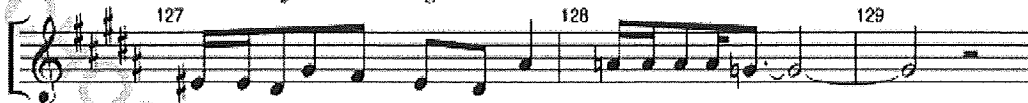
There! There! Some - bod - y, some - bod - y look up there!

Passers-by continue to ignore her.

127

128

129



Did-n't I tell you? Smell that air! Ci - ty on fi - re! _____

130

131



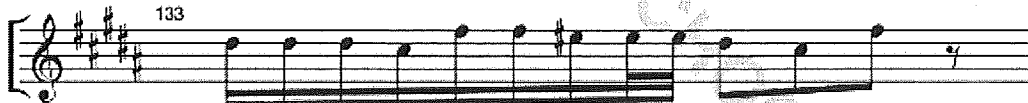
Quick, miss! Run and tell! Warn 'em all of the witch's — spell! There it

132



is, there it is, the un - ho - ly smell!

133



Tell it to the Bea - dle and the po - lice as well!

(Top line optional)

134

135

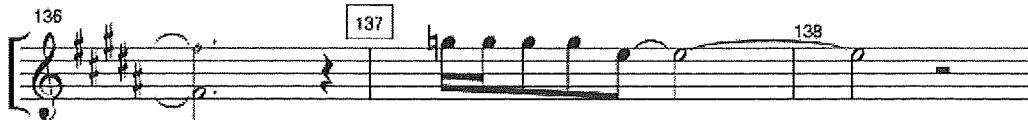


Tell 'em! Tell 'em! Help! Fiend! Ci - ty on fi - re! _____

136

137

138



Ci - ty on fi - re... _____

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Sweeney Todd School Edition

(BEGGAR WOMAN)

139 140 141

Mis-chief... Mis-chief... Mis-chief...

142 143 144

Fiend... Alms...

145 146

Alms...

TODD: (Shaving the customer)

150 (last time) 151 152 153

And though I'll think of you, I guess, un-til the day — I die,

154 155 156

I think I miss you less and less as ev-'ry day —

ANTHONY:

157 158 159

Jo-han

goes by, Jo-han-na...

Sweeney Todd School Edition

15 (TODD) 16

You are young. Life has been

17 18 //

kind to you. You will

It is here we go our several ways. Farewell, Anthony, I will not soon forget the good ship "Bountiful" nor the young man who saved my life.

19 20 2 22

learn.

ANTHONY: There's no cause to thank me for that, sir. It would have been a poor Christian indeed who'd have spotted you pitching and tossing on that raft and not given the alarm.

23 3 26 To 28

(A Beggar Woman appears)
Piu mosso (♩ = ♩.)

28 BEGGAR WOMAN:

Alms... Alms... For a mis - 'ra - ble

29

wo - man ————— On a mis - 'ra - ble

30 (As Anthony drops a coin in her bowl) 31 *rall.* (Leers at him)

chil - ly morn - ing, Thank you, sir, thank you...

(♩ = ♩.)

32 (BEGGAR WOMAN) 33 34

'Ow would you like a lit-tle muff, dear, A lit-tle jig jig, A lit-tle
 'Ow would you like a lit-tle kiss, dear? I'll be your girl-friend. You won't do

35 36 37

bounce a-round the bush? Would-n't you like to push me pars-ley? You looks to
 bet-ter on the docks. Would-n't you like to take me dan-cin' And be my

38 39 //

me, dear, like you got plen-ty there to push!
 boy-friend And buy me lots of pret-ty frocks?

40 **Tempo primo** (♩ = ♩.) (Turns to Todd, pathetically)

Alms! Alms! For a pit-i-ful
 rit.

41 42

wo-man — Wot's got wan-der-in' wits... Hey, don't I know you, Mis-ter?

a tempo (♩ = ♩.)

43 44 45

2 X's

Then 'ow would you like to split me
 *Then 'ow would you like a lit-tle

TODD: Off, I said! To the devil with you!
 (The Beggar Woman scuttles away.)

46 47 48 5

muff, Mis-ter, We'll go jig, jig, A lit-tle...
 kiss dear, I'll be your girl-friend you won't do...

*If Desired, Use Alternate Lyrics

End