

MS#1a Sweeney Todd

52

TODD: *p sempre dolce*

Start →

3

These are my friends. See how they glis - ten. —

7

See this one shine, How he smiles in the light, My —

poco cresc.

11

Più mosso mp

friend, My faith - ful friend. —

He holds the razor to his ear. rit.

mp rit. e dim.

15

p a tempo

Speak to me, friend. Whis - per, I'll lis - ten. —

p a tempo

19 *cresc.*

T. I know, I know. You've been locked out of sight all these

23 *mf*

years, like me, my friend. Well, I've come

27 *Più mosso* *f*

home to find you wait-ing.

31

Home, and we're to- geth- er,

34 *dim.* *rit.*

T. And we'll do won-ders, — Won't we? — **← End**