

# MS#1e Sweeney Todd

18 *A customer arrives. Todd ushers him into the tonsorial parlor and seats him in the chair, preparing him for a shave.*

A.

dow. I am in the dark be - side you,

*cresc.*

21 (ANTHONY) *rit.* *ten. ten.*

Bur - ied sweet - ly in your yel - low hair, Jo - han - na... ..

TODD: (*Sings dreamily to himself throughout, benign and detached from the action*) *mp* *ten. ten.*

Jo - han - na... ..

*mf* *rit.*

Start

23 *Allegretto* (♩ = 80) (*Strict tempo throughout*) *Safety*

*mp* (*last time*)

And are you beau - ti - ful and

*mp* *sempre simile*

27

A. 

T. 

pale, With yel - low hair, — like her? I'd want you beau - ti - ful and



*mp*

31

A. 

Jo - han -

T. 

pale, The way I've dreamed — you were, Jo - han - na... —



*mp*

35

A. 

na... —

T. 

And if you're beau - ti - ful, what then, With yel - low hair —



40

A.

T. 

*He slashes the*

*mp*

44

*customer's throat.*

*mp*

I'll steal — you, Jo - han - na... —

— my sweet Jo - han - na... —

49

*mf*

Good - bye, Jo - han - na. You're gone, and yet you're mine.

53

A. *mp*  
 Jo - han  
 He pulls the lever and the customer disappears down the chute.

T.  
 I'm fine, Jo - han - na, I'm fine.

57 (to 65)

na...

End

*Night falls. Black smoke rises from the bakehouse chimney. As it thickens, we become aware of Mrs. Lovett, in a white nightdress, inside the bakehouse. The oven doors are open and cast a hot light. She is tossing "objects" into the oven. As the music continues, the Beggar Woman stumbles into view from the alleyway beside the chimney, coughing and spitting and carrying a meager straw pallet, her bed.*

65

-----Safety-----  
 BEGGAR WOMAN: (In a rage)  
*f* (last time)

Smoke! Smoke! Sign of the dev - il! Sign of the dev - il!

66