

MS#5a Judge

**MRS. LOVETT:** *(To Tobias)* Now, dear, seems like your governor has gone and left you high and dry. But don't worry. Your Aunt Nellie will think of what to do with you. *(Picks up the bottle of gin and pours some more into his glass. Still holding the bottle, she leads him toward the curtains)* Come on into my lovely back parlor. *(They disappear through the curtains)*

**JUDGE:** *(Looking around)* These premises are hardly prepossessing and yet the Beadle tells me you are the most accomplished of all the barbers in the city.

**TODD:** That is gracious of him, sir. And you must please excuse the modesty of my establish-

ment. It's only a few days ago that I set up quarters here and some necessaries are yet to come. *(Indicating chair)* Sit, sir, if you please, sir. Sit. *(The judge settles into the chair; Mrs. Lovett, still holding the gin bottle, enters her back parlor with Tobias)*

**MRS. LOVETT:** See how nice and cosy it is? Sit down, dear, sit. *(She starts to pour him more gin)* Oh, it's empty. Now you just sit there, dear, like a good quiet boy while I get a new bottle from the larder. *(She leaves him alone)*

**TODD:** And what may I do for you, sir? A stylish trimming of the hair?

No. 16

PRETTY WOMEN (Part I)  
(JUDGE, TODD)

Allegretto grazioso (♩ = 144)

1 TODD: *(cont'd)* A soothing skin massage?

Start

JUDGE: *mf*

You

5

see, sir, a man in - fat - u - ate with love, Her ar - dent and ea - ger slave, So

9

J. fetch the po - made and pum - ice stone, And lend me a more se - duc - tive tone, A

13

sprin - kling per - haps of French co - logne, But first, sir, I think... a

*rall.*

16

A tempo  
TODD:

The clos - est I ev - er

*mf*

(JUDGE)

shave.

← End