

MS#5c Judge

Start

57

T. Blow-ing out their can - dles or comb-ing out their hair,

J. Blow-ing out their can - dles... Comb-ing out their hair, then they

61

E - ven when they_ leave, they still are

leave. E - ven when they leave you and van - ish, they some-how can still re - main

64

there, They're there. Ah,

there with you, There with you. Ah,

L.H. cresc.

66 *mf*

T. Pret - ty wom - en at their mir - rors, — let - ter - writ - ing, — weath - er - watch - ing,

J. Pret - ty wom - en — in their gar - dens, flow - er - pick - ing, —

f

68 *cresc.* *f*

How they make a man sing! Proof of heav - en —

cresc. *f*

How they make a man sing! Proof of heav - en —

71

as you're liv - ing, — Pret - ty wom - en, — sir, pret - ty wom - en, — Here's to

as you're liv - ing, — Pret - ty wom - en, — sir, pret - ty wom - en, — Yes,

ff

Todd raises his arm in a huge arc and is about to slice the razor across the Judge's throat when Anthony bursts in.

74

ff

T. pret - ty wom - en, — All the pret - ty wom - en! —

J. pret - ty wom - en, sir, Pret - ty wom - en, pret - ty wom - en, sir, pret - ty wom - en. . .

ff

End

(♩ = 120)

76 ANTHONY: *f* Todd stops in mid-stroke. The Judge whirls around in his chair.

Jo - han - na mar - ries me Sun - day! Ev - 'ry - thing's set, we leave to - night!

L.H. *f subito*

78 Fade on cue: The Judge jumps up, spilling the basin and knocking the razor from Todd's hand.

We'll be in Par - is by Mon - day, Out of that heart - less ty - rant's sight. . .