

MS#6b Toby

Start

21 TOBIAS: *a tempo p* MRS. LOVETT: I know what Toby deserves. . .

No one's gon - na hurt you, No one's gon - na dare.

25 TOBIAS: *mp* *cresc.*

Oth - ers can de - sert you, Not to wor - ry,

27 MRS. LOVETT: Here, have a nice bong-bong. (Starts to reach for her purse, but Tobias stays her hand in adoration)

*mf* Whis - tle, I'll be there.

29 TOBIAS: *mf* *mp*

De - mons 'll charm you with a smile For a while, But in time

33 MRS. LOVETT: What is

T. Noth-ing can harm you, Not while I'm a - round. ← End

*p* *sempre legato*

37 this foolishness? What are you talking about? TOBIAS: Little things wot I've been thinking and wondering about. . .

39 It's him, you see -- Mr. Todd. Oh, I know you fancy him, but men ain't like women, they ain't wot you can trust,

41 as I've lived and learned. (Sbe looks at bim uneasily)

-----Safety-----