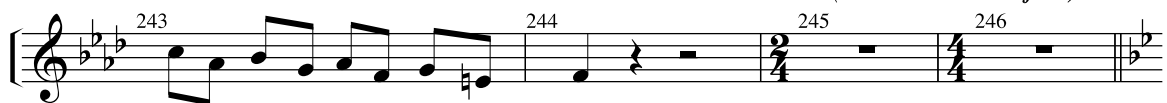


**SANDWICHBOARD:****SCROOGE:** "I don't have time for nonsense!"

Come and buy a tick - et to the show.



Life - 'll pass you by in just a while, Sir,

*(LAMPLIGHTER falls)*

and it may be lat - er than you know!

247

**LAMPLIGHTER:****SCROOGE:**

"That's your problem, not mine."

OPT.  
WOMAN'S  
LYRIC:

Help a work - in' fel - low reach the light, Sir?

→ Would you kind - ly help us reach the light, Sir?

**SCROOGE:** "Then it's the

workhouse for you, isn't it?"



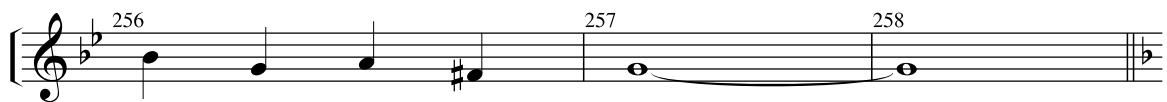
Oth - er - wise I'm sure to get the sack!

**SCROOGE:**

"Good evening."



Ought - a take the time for do - in' right, Sir! You'll be sor - ry,



sir, when you look back! \_\_\_\_\_

Start

259

**BLIND HAG:****SCROOGE:** "Devil take you, old woman.

I have nothing for you."



Spare a coin for some - one who is blind, Sir? \_\_\_\_\_

(BLIND HAG:)

SCROOGE: "Release my arm. Let go of me, woman!"

264 265 266 267

None so blind as those who will not see!\_\_\_\_\_

268 269 270 271

Go your sor - ry way, and nev - er mind, Sir!\_\_\_\_\_

272 273 274 (To 277) 277

Come the fu - ture, you'll re - mem - ber me!\_\_\_\_\_

Finish

"Look to yourself! Look to yourself, before it's too late!"

278

4

SEGUE

282

Part 5

Lento

14

296

Più Mosso In 2

GRACE SMYTHE:

2 298 299 300

Let the stars in the

301 302 303 304 305

sky re - mind us of man's com - pas - sion.

306 307 308 309 310

Let us love till we die, and God bless us

Ritard 311 312 313 3

ev' - ry - one.