

PHOTOCOPIABLE LYRICS

Track 1:

Orphans

(The first group of Orphans marches on.)

Group 1: ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
SHUT UP IN AN ORPHANAGE DAY AND NIGHT.

(The second group marches on. The two groups sing simultaneously:)

Group 1:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
AH.

Group 2:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
WORKING HARD AS SLAVES,
DO YOU THINK THAT'S RIGHT?

(The third group marches on. The three groups sing simultaneously:)

Groups 1 & 2:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
AH.
AH, AH.

Group 3:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
NOBODY TO LISTEN
TO OUR PLIGHT.

All: MRS. MURDSTONE IS IN CHARGE.

Group 3: SHE'S ROUGH,

Group 2: SHE'S TOUGH,

Group 1: SHE'S EVER SO LARGE.

Group 3: SHE TREATS US LIKE WE WERE DIRT.

All: SHE'S LIKE A SERGEANT-MAJOR IN A SKIRT!

ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
SHUT UP IN AN ORPHANAGE DAY AND NIGHT.

ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS,

NO-ONE CARES ABOUT YOU WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF SIGHT!

(SHOUTED) IT'S NOT RIGHT!

Track 2:

Slop!

(The Orphans, including Olivia, go up to the table, collect their bowls and spoons, then return to their places, sit cross-kneed and eat the slop, all during the course of the song.)

Orphans: SLOP! EVERY MEAL IS THIS SLOP!
EVERY DAY WITHOUT STOP
ALL WE GET IS THIS STICKY GOO,
SMELLS LIKE GLUE, AND TASTES LIKE IT TOO!

Orphans: SLOP!

Mrs. M: IT'LL HELP YOU GROW UP

Orphans: BUCKETFULS OF THIS SLOP!

Mrs. M: IF IT DOESN'T BLOW UP!

Orphans: SCUM THAT FLOATS TO THE TOP.

Mrs. M: THOUGH IT MAKES YOU THROW UP,
AND YOUR TUMMIES MIGHT GET UPSET, DON'T FORGET,
IT'S ALL THAT YOU'LL GET!

Orphans: SHE CALLS IT GRUEL, IT'S MORE LIKE SLIME.
WAS THERE EVER MORE CRUEL A CRIME
THAN THIS DISGUSTING SLOP?
WITH ITS WIND WE GO POP!
WISH THAT WE COULD JUST DROP THE LOT
DOWN THE NEAREST DRAIN.
BUT TIME AND AGAIN.
NO MATTER HOW WE PLEAD,
THEY FEED US MORE AND MORE
OF THIS REVOLTING SLOP!

Mrs. M: KEEPS YOU ON THE HOP!

Orphans: *(Shouted)* It's slop!

Track 3:

Orphans (Reprise)

Group 1: ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
SHUT UP IN AN ORPHANAGE DAY AND NIGHT.

Group 1:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
AH.

Group 2:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
WORKING HARD AS SLAVES,
DO YOU THINK THAT'S RIGHT?

Groups 1 & 2:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
AH.
AH, AH.

Group 3:
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
SHUT UP IN AN ORPHANAGE
DAY AND NIGHT.

All: ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS, ORPHANS,
NO-ONE CARES ABOUT YOU WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF SIGHT!
(*SHOUTED*) IT'S NOT RIGHT!

Track 4:

Happiness Somewhere

OLIVIA:

THERE HAS GOT TO BE SOME HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE,
CAN'T JUST VANISH WITHOUT TRACE.
SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD SOMEONE MUST CARE.
SOMEWHERE THERE'S A BETTER PLACE.
AND IF I COULD FIND SOME HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE,
I'D SPREAD THAT HAPPINESS AROUND.
BUT NO MATTER HOW I'VE TRIED,
NO MATTER HOW I'VE CRIED,
NO HAPPINESS HAVE I FOUND.

I'VE HEARD ABOUT IT, BEEN TOLD ABOUT IT,
I'VE READ ABOUT IT TOO.
BUT UNTIL I'VE KNOWN IT FOR MYSELF,
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT'S TRUE.
THERE MUST BE SOMEBODY OUT THERE
WHO HAS HOPE AND LOVE TO SHARE.
FOR THERE HAS TO BE SOME HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE,
AND I WILL FIND IT, COME WHAT MAY.
YES, THAT'S WHAT I INTEND.
I'LL REACH MY JOURNEY'S END
WHEN HAPPINESS COMES MY WAY.
THERE MUST BE HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE.
SOMEWHERE.

Track 5:

London

All:

COME TO LONDON, FOR IT'S THE PLACE TO BE.
IT'S A GREAT CITY, IS LONDON.
ONCE YOU GET HERE, THERE'S LOTS TO DO AND SEE
IN THIS GREAT CITY OF LONDON.
MAYFAIR THROUGH TO CHINATOWN,
GO TO LEICESTER SQUARE,
THERE IS NOT A FINER TOWN ANYWHERE.
FOR IT'S LONDON THAT CASTS A MAGIC SPELL
UNDER WHICH YOU WILL FALL.
KEEP YOUR PARIS OR NEW YORK,
LONDON'S THE BEST CITY OF ALL, OF ALL, OF ALL,
THAT'S LONDON!

Track 6:

I Want To Be A Lady

(N.B. if not already on as passers-by, etc, the Chorus can enter.)

Eliza: I DON'T WANT A ROOM SOMEWHERE,
I DON'T WANT A FIRE AND A COSY CHAIR.
THERE'S JUST ONE THING I WANT TO BE,
AND THAT'S A TOFF WOT HITS IT OFF
WIV THE ARISTOCRACY!

I WANT TO BE A LADY.
THAT'S WHAT I LONG TO BE.
HOLD MY LITTLE PINKIE UP,
WHEN I DRINK A CUP OF TEA WITH DIGNITY.
I WANT TO BE A LADY,
EVER SO SMART AND POSH.
WHERE I USED TO CURSE AND SWEAR, I WILL JUST DECLARE
"OH, GOSH! HOW TERRIBLE!"

NEVER COMING BACK TO COVENT GARDEN
UNLESS I'M TAKEN DOWN THE OPERA.
WON'T SAY "WATCH IT, JACK!", I'LL SAY "BEG YOUR PARDON"
IT'S MUCH MORE LADYLIKE AND PROPERER.
YES I WANT TO BE A PROPER LADY,
DRIPPING WITH DIAMONDS AND PEARLS.
I'LL BE GOING PLACES, JUST SEE ME AT THE RACES
WITH DUKES, AND BARONS AND EARLS.
YES, I'M GONNA BE A LADY,
JUST WATCH ME, GIRLS!

(She dances like a "lady", mockingly. Then the Chorus and Flower-Sellers sing together:)

Chorus:

SHE WANTS TO BE A LADY.

EVER SO SMART, AND POSH.

WHERE BEFORE SHE'D CURSE AND
SWEAR,

NOW SHE'LL JUST DECLARE
"OH GOSH!

HOW TERRIBLE!"

Flower-sellers (optional):

GET HER!

WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS?

GET HER!

WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE'S KIDDING?
SO LADIDA,

WANTS TO BE A STAR.

BUT SHE'LL NEVER BE A LADY!

Eliza:

NEVER GONNA SELL ANOTHER FLOWER,
BOUQUETS FROM FELLERS WON'T BE HARD TO FIND.
FOR IT WILL BE WELL WITHIN MY POWER
TO LEAVE A TRAIL OF BROKEN HEARTS BEHIND.

ELIZA:

YES, I WANT TO BE A PROPER
LADY,

DRIPPING WITH DIAMONDS AND
PEARLS.

I'LL BE GOING PLACES.

JUST SEE ME AT THE RACES
WITH DUKES, AND BARONS AND
EARLS.

YES, I'M GONNA BE A LADY:
JUST WATCH ME,
GIRLS!

Flower-sellers (optional):

GET HER, GET HER!

WELL, JUST YOU GET
HER, GET HER!

OUR ELIZA,
NOTHING CAN SURPRISE HER.

DUKES AND EARLS.

SHE WANTS TO BE A LADY!
GET HER!

Track 7:

Good Times

Fagin & Dodger: We had some good times, didn't we?
We had a great team that won't be forgotten.

Fagin: Everyone pulled their weight,
And I'd just like to state
I Miss them something rotten.

Dodger: We had a good thing going for us,
Fagin: But then it all went down the drain.
Both: But what the heck! Let's start all over
And the good times will come again.

(Fagin's old gang of boys appear at the back in spooky lighting, making them almost seem ghosts. As their names are called, they acknowledge by gesture – not too big to distract!)

Fagin: THERE WAS ME, FAGIN,
Dodger: AND ME, THE ARTFUL DODGER,
Fagin: THERE WAS JACK THE LAD,
Dodger: AND LITTLE JIM.
Fagin: THERE WAS BOB, THERE WAS BILL,
Dodger: THERE WAS WALTER, THERE WAS WILL,
Both: AND THE GREAT BIG LAD WE CALLED TINY TIM.
Fagin: THEN YOUNG OLIVER TWIST CAME ALONG,
AND SOMEHOW IT ALL CAME UNSTUCK.
Dodger: IT WEREN'T HIS FAULT THAT THINGS WENT WRONG.
Fagin: THAT IT WEREN'T,
Both: BUT WHEREVER HE IS, WE WISH HIM THE BEST OF LUCK.

WHAT A TEAM WE HAD!
Gang (+ Choir): WHAT A TEAM WE HAD!
Fagin & Dodger: WHAT A DREAM WE HAD...
Gang (+ Choir): WHAT A DREAM WE HAD...
Dodger: WE THOUGHT IT WOULD LAST AND LAST
Fagin: BUT NOW IT'S ALL IN THE PAST.

All: WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, DIDN'T WE?

WE HAD A GREAT TEAM THAT ALL PULLED TOGETHER.
WE GOT RICHER EACH DAY, WE WERE WELL ON THE
WAY

TO BEING THE GREATEST EVER!

Dodger:

WE HAD A GOOD THING GOING FOR US,

Fagin:

BUT THEN IT ALL WENT DOWN THE DRAIN.

All:

BUT WHAT THE HECK! LET'S START ALL OVER

AND THE GOOD TIMES WILL COME AGAIN.

YES, THE GOOD TIMES WILL COME AGAIN.

THE GOOD TIMES WILL COME AGAIN.

Track 8:

Let's Go To The Opera

Dodger: LET'S GO TO THE OPERA.
LET'S GO SEE THE SHOW.
LET'S GO TO THE OPERA.
WE MIGHT ENJOY IT,
YOU NEVER KNOW.

Fagin: THE TENORS MAY BE CORSETED,
Dodger: AND THE SOPRANOS RATHER STOUT.
Both: BUT LET'S GO TO THE OPERA,
AND WE'LL HAVE A GREAT NIGHT OUT!

(The Opera-Goers enter (waltzing on).)

All Except LET'S GO TO THE OPERA.
LAMPLIGHTER: LET'S GO SEE THE SHOW.
LET'S GO TO THE OPERA.
IT'S THE IN PLACE,
DON'T YOU KNOW.
EVERYONE WANTS TO BE SEEN THERE,
MIXING WITH QUEENS AND KINGS.
AND THE OPERA ISN'T OVER
'TIL THE FAT LADY SINGS!

(All dance into the Opera House, except the Lamplighter.)

Lamplighter: *(Spoken)* One hour! Two hours! Three hours! Four hours!

(The Opera-Goers, except for Fagin & Dodger, stagger out.)

All Except WE'VE BEEN TO THE OPERA.
LAMPLIGHTER: FOUR HOURS AND A HALF!
URGHHHH
DURING ALL THE OPERA
THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE LAUGH.
EXCEPT WHEN DURING THE ARIA
THE TENOR TRIPPED AND FELL.
AND HE LANDED ON TOP OF THE FAT LADY,

WHICH WAS PROBABLY JUST AS WELL!

(Enter Fagin & Dodger. Fagin is bored stiff; Dodger is enthusiastically transported.)

(Dialogue over music.)

Fagin: Dodger, I've lost the will to live.
Dodger: I loved it. Best fing I've ever seen. I've made me mind up – I want to be a singer.
Fagin: Yeah – and I want to be a ballet dancer.
Dodger: I'm serious, Fagin. I'm going to be a famous singer. From now on it's goodbye to a life of dishonesty.
Fagin: But, Dodger, I can only do dishonest. I ain't suited to anything else.
Dodger: You can be my agent.
Fagin: Now you're talkin'!

All: *(Sung)* AND THE OPERA WASN'T OVER
'TIL THE FAT LADY SANG.
AND HERE SHE IS!

(Enter the Fat Lady.)

Fat Lady: LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
La, la, la, la, L- AAAAA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
L- AAAAA

All: AND THE EVENING IS FINALLY OVER NOW THE
FAT LADY'S SUNG!

Track 9:

If There's A Star

Olivia:

IF THERE'S A STAR TO WISH UPON,
LA, LA, LA, LA....., LA, LA.....
LA, LA, LA, LA.....
LA, LA, LA, LA.....
LA, LA....., LA....., LA, LA.....

IF THERE'S A STAR TO DREAM UPON,
LA, LA, LA, LA....., LA, LA.....
LA, LA, LA, LA LA,....., LA
LA....., LA, LA.....,
I HOPE ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.

Track 10:

That's Life!

Mrs. D: TODAY'S LESSON ISN'T READING OR WRITING OR
ARITHMETIC.
TODAY'S LESSON IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT.
IT'S HOW TO GET BY IN LIFE, AND I THINK YOU'LL AGREE
WITH ME,
YOU'VE GOT TO BE PREPARED OR LIFE WILL KNOCK YOU
FLAT!

LIFE IS A SHAM, IT'S A SCAM,
IT'S A SCRAMBLE TO SURVIVE.

GIRLS: THAT'S LIFE!

MRS. D: LIFE IS A TRICK, IF YOU'RE SLICK
AND YOU'RE QUICK YOU'LL STAY ALIVE.

GIRLS: THAT'S LIFE!

MRS. D: YOU NEED SOME LUCK, IF YOU'RE STUCK.
YOU MUST DUCK AND YOU MUST DIVE.

GIRLS: THAT'S LIFE!

MRS. D: LIVING ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE,

ALL: THAT'S LIFE!

Girls: THAT'S LIFE! THAT'S LIFE!
YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLAN.
FOR LIFE. YES, LIFE
WILL DO YOU DOWN IF IT CAN.
IN LIFE, IN LIFE, THE WINNER TAKES ALL.
GRAB IT, OR YOU'RE HEADING FOR A FALL.
THAT'S LIFE!

MRS. D:

LIFE IS A SHAM, IT'S A SCAM,
IT'S A SCRAMBLE TO SURVIVE.
THAT'S LIFE!
LIFE IS A TRICK, IF YOU'RE SLICK
AND YOU'RE QUICK
YOU'LL STAY ALIVE.
THAT'S LIFE!
YOU NEED SOME LUCK,
IF YOU'RE STUCK,
YOU MUST DUCK
AND YOU MUST DIVE.
THAT'S LIFE!
LIVING ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE,

THAT'S LIFE! THAT'S LIFE!

GIRLS:

THAT'S LIFE! THAT'S LIFE!

YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLAN.
FOR LIFE. YES, LIFE

WILL DO YOU DOWN IF IT CAN.

IN LIFE, IN LIFE,

THE WINNER TAKES ALL.
GRAB IT, OR YOU'RE
HEADING FOR A FALL.
THAT'S LIFE! THAT'S LIFE!

MRS. D: GOT TO GET A GRIP ON IT, OR YOU'LL TRIP AND SLIP ON IT.

All: THAT'S LIFE! THAT'S LIFE!

Track 11:

The Charity Rag

Olivia: IF YOU'VE GOT CASH, WHY GO AND HOARD IT?
GIVE US A COIN, YOU CAN AFFORD IT.
THERE IS NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE CHARITY RAG.

EMILY: BURNING AN 'OLE, THERE IN YOUR POCKET,
THINK OF THE GOOD IF YOU UNLOCK IT.
THEN YOU CAN BE PART OF THE CHARITY RAG.

Charlotte: DRAGGED FROM RELUCTANT WALLETS,
YOU MAY THINK IT'S LIKE STEALING.
BUT THERE IS NOTHING LIKE
THAT VERY SPECIAL WARM-HEARTED FEELING

Olivia: WHEN YOU HAVE HELPED SOMEONE WHO'S NEEDY.
YOU'LL FEEL SO GOOD.

EMILY: O, YES, INDEED-Y!
THEN YOU CAN ENJOY THE CHARITY RAG!

All 3: IF YOU'VE GOT CASH, WHY GO AND HOARD IT?
GIVE US A COIN, YOU CAN AFFORD IT.
THERE IS NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE CHARITY RAG.
BURNING A HOLE, THERE IN YOUR POCKET,
THINK OF THE GOOD IF YOU UNLOCK IT.
THEN YOU CAN BE PART OF THE CHARITY RAG.

Emily & Charlotte: DRAGGED FROM RELUCTANT WALLETS,
YOU MAY THINK IT'S LIKE STEALING.
BUT THERE IS NOTHING LIKE
THAT VERY SPECIAL WARM-HEARTED FEELING

All 3: WHEN YOU HAVE HELPED SOMEONE WHO'S NEEDY.
YOU'LL FEEL SO GOOD. O, YES, INDEED-Y!
THEN YOU CAN ENJOY THE CHARITY RAG,
THE CHARITY RAG!

OLIVIA: DON'T YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER
GIVING SOMEONE A CHANCE.
AND NOW YOU'RE IN THE MOOD,
EVERYONE COME ON AND DANCE.

(Emily, Charlotte & Olivia, dance round the crowd, collecting. The crowd is so swept up by their sheer bravado that they put lots of money in the tins – coins, even notes.)

DANCE

All 3: DRAGGED FROM RELUCTANT WALLETS,
YOU MAY THINK IT'S LIKE STEALING.
BUT THERE IS NOTHING LIKE
THAT VERY SPECIAL WARM-HEARTED FEELING

Crowd: WHEN WE HAVE HELPED SOMEONE WHO'S NEEDY.
WE FEEL SO GOOD. O, YES, INDEED-Y!
AND WE CAN ENJOY THE CHARITY RAG.

The 3 girls: THE CHARITY RAG!

All: YEAH!

Track 12:

Who Am I?

Annie:

WHO AM I? I WISH I KNEW.
WHO AM I? WHAT CAN I DO
TO FIND THE PERSON YOU SEE,
TO FIND THE SOMEONE WHO'S ME?
WHO AM I? WHAT WAS MY PAST?
DID GOOD THINGS EVER COME MY WAY?
THE YEARS MAY HAVE GONE, BUT STILL I'LL CARRY ON
'TIL I FIND OUT WHO AM I SOME DAY.

Track 13:

Here Comes The Judge

USHER:

HERE COMES THE JUDGE.
ALL BE UPSTANDING.

(All rise as the judge makes a stately entrance and takes his seat.)

(USHER):

AND THOUGH THE JUDGE HAS NO UNDERSTANDING
OF THE WRONG-DOER'S MENTALITY,
IT MATTERS NOT A JOT.

FOR THE JUDGE WILL FIND HIM GUILTY,

CHORUS:

WHETHER GUILTY OR NOT!

Track 14:

The Criminal's Song

CRIMINAL: I WAS A CRACKING CREDIT TO THE CRIMINAL COMMUNITY,
WHERE POCKETS COULD BE PICKED,
I PICKED AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY.
THOUGH YOU MAY BE INCLINED TO INCREMENTAL
INCRECULITY,
I WAS A CRACKING CREDIT TO THE CRIMINAL COMMUNITY!

CHORUS: HE WAS A CRACKING CREDIT TO THE CRIMINAL COMMUNITY!

CRIMINAL: MY OCCUPATION KEPT ME FIT, AS IT WAS FAR FROM
SEDECENT'RY.
ALTHOUGH IT MAY BE MUCH DESPISED
BY PERSONS PRONE TO PEDANTRY.
I WENT ABOUT MY BUSINESS
WITH A JOKE AND WITH A PLEASANTRY.
MY VICTIMS NEVER ASKED ME TO
RETURN THE GIFTS THEY LENT TO ME!

CHORUS: HIS VICTIMS NEVER ASKED HIM TO
RETURN THE GIFTS THEY LENT TO HE!

CRIMINAL: (*Slower*) IF I COULD FIND A WAY TO GIVE MY FAMILY SECURITY,
UNDOUBTEDLY I WOULD BECOME A PARAGON OF PURITY.
ALTHOUGH I MAY HAVE LED A LIFE THAT'S
BEEN ALLIED TO LAWLESSNESS...

(*Spoken, searching for the rhyme*)...LAWLESSNESS...LAWLESSNESS...AH, YES!

(*sings*) I PROMISE TO BECOME A MODEL CITIZEN,
WELL, MORE OR LESS!

CHORUS: (*Gradually speeding up to original tempo.*)
HE PROMISES TO BE A MODEL CITIZEN, WELL MORE OR LESS,
HE PROMISES TO BE A MODEL CITIZEN, WELL MORE OR LESS,
HE PROMISES TO BE A MODEL CITIZEN, WELL MORE OR LESS,
WELL MORE OR LESS, WELL MORE OR LESS,
WELL MORE OR MORE OR MORE OR LESS!

CRIMINAL: (*Original tempo.*) I KNOW I COULD BECOME A USEFUL MEMBER OF SOCIETY, AND LEAD A BLAMELESS LIFE, WITHOUT A MOMENT'S IMPROPRIETY.

FOR ONCE AND ALL I SWEAR THAT I COULD GIVE UP CRIMINALITY,

AND MY CAREER WILL BE CONCLUDED WITH COMPLETE FINALITY!

CHORUS: YES, HIS CAREER WILL BE CONCLUDED WITH COMPLETE FINALITY!

WITH COMPLETE FINALITY, FINALITY, FINALITY!

Track 15:

The Convict's Child

Daughter: OH, PLEASE DON'T IMPRISON MY FATHER.
FOR HE HAS BEEN WICKED AND WILD.
FOR IF YOU IMPRISON MY FATHER,
THEY'LL CALL ME "THE CONVICT'S CHILD".
YOU MAY HAVE GOOD REASON TO DOUBT HIM,
BUT HE HAS BEEN CRUELLY REVILED.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO WITHOUT HIM,
SO PITY THE CONVICT'S CHILD.

MY LIFE WILL BE OVER FOR EVER,
AND SO WILL MY POOR MOTHER'S TOO.
BUT I KNOW THAT MY FATHER CAN BE GOOD,
IF YOU WILL BE GOOD TO HIM TOO.

Chorus:
OH,
PLEASE DON'T IMPRISON HER FATHER.

ALTHOUGH HE'S BEEN WICKED AND
WILD.

FOR IF YOU IMPRISON HER FATHER,
THEY'LL CALL HER
"THE CONVICT'S CHILD".

DAUGHTER:

PLEASE DON'T IMPRISON MY
FATHER.
SO WICKED AND WILD.
IF YOUR IMPRISON HIM

"THE CONVICT'S CHILD".

Daughter: SO PITY THE CONVICT'S CHILD.

Track 16:

The Criminal's Song (Reprise)

Criminal: IT TAKES A MAN OF VISION TO USE FRAUDULENT PATERNITY
TO GET OUT OF IMPRISONMENT WHICH COULD BE FOR
ETERNITY.

AND NOW I CAN ASSERT,
WITH AN ASSERTION THAT'S A CERTAINTY
THAT I WILL MAKE A COMEBACK TO THE CRIMINAL
FRATERNITY!

Chorus: YES, HE WILL MAKE A COMEBACK TO THE CRIMINAL...

Criminal: CRIMINAL...

Daughter: CRIMINAL...

All: FRATERNITY!

Track 17:

If There's A Star (Reprise)

OLIVIA: IF THERE'S A STAR TO WISH UPON,

ANNIE: I WISH THE BEST FOR YOU.

ALWAYS BE GLAD, NEVER BE SAD,

ALL YOUR WHOLE LIFE THROUGH.

BOTH: IF THERE'S A STAR TO DREAM UPON.

OLIVIA: DREAMING IS WHAT I'LL DO.

AND IF THERE'S A STAR TO HOPE UPON

I HOPE ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.

BOTH: I HOPE ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.

Track 18:

Olivia (Finale)

All the Men: OLIVIA! OLIVIA!
IS THERE ANYONE AS SMART
AS OLIVIA? OLIVIA!
YOU WILL SURELY LOSE YOUR HEART
TO SUCH A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL,
SETS YOUR SENSES IN A WHIRL.
OLIVIA, WE'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE START.

**All the Girls
except Olivia:** ALL OUR LIVES HAVE BEEN MADE BETTER BY OLIVIA. AH.
WE WILL ALWAYS BE INDEBTED TO OLIVIA. AH.
YOU'LL BE IN OUR THOUGHTS, WHETHER NEAR OR FAR,
TO US, OLIVIA, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A STAR!

All the men:
OLIVIA! OLIVIA!

IS THERE ANYONE AS SMART
AS OLIVIA? OLIVIA!
YOU WILL SURELY LOSE YOUR
HEART, TO
SUCH A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL,
SETS YOUR SENSES IN A WHIRL.
OLIVIA,
WE'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE
START.

All the Girls, except Olivia:
ALL OUR LIVES HAVE BEEN
MADE BETTER BY OLIVIA.
AH.
WE WILL ALWAYS BE INDEBTED TO
OLIVIA.
AH.
YOU'LL BE IN OUR THOUGHTS,
WHETHER NEAR OR FAR,
TO US, OLIVIA,
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A STAR

Fat lady: WELL, I'M THE BIGGEST STAR, LA LA LA LA LA.
I'M SINGING, TRA-LA-LA. LA LA LA LA LA,
WHICH MEANS THE SHOW IS OVER, SO TARRA!

Men: OLIVIA!
Women: OLIVIA!
Olivia: OLIVIA!

