

Tenors (Anthony, Tobias, Pirelli, and/or Beadle):
"Ah, Miss" measure 1-downbeat of measure 37

Piano / Conductor

SWEENEY TODD

7

Ah, Miss

(Anthony, Johanna, Beggar Woman)

Con moto, poco rubato (♩ = 80)

ANTHONY:
(Gazing at Johanna)

3

1 2 3 4

I have sailed the world, be-held its won - ders From the

Str. *mp*

Hrn.

Vc., Bs. pizz. + Organ

5 6 7 8

pearls of Spain to the ru-bies of Ti-bet, But not ev - en in Lon-don — have I

Ob.

Wws.

Hrn., Bsn., Vla., Vc.

9 10 11 12

seen such a won - der. La - dy,

rit.

dim.

a tempo
(ANTHONY)

in 4

13

13

Look at me look at me miss, oh look at me please oh, Fav-or me fav-or me with your

Fl. *p*

Harp, Str. (pizz.) + Tri.

Hn. *p*

16

glance. Ah, miss, What do you what do you see off there in those trees oh,

(pizz.)

Str.

(arco)

19

Won't you give won't you give me a chance? Who would

20

Wus.

Hn. *pp*

Vlas., Vc.

21

(ANTHONY)

22

23

sail to Spain, for all its won - ders, When in Kearn-ey's Lane lies the

Vlns.
+ Fl.

Cl.

Ob.

Harp,
Bell Tree

mf

Bsn.

Hn., B. Cl.,
Vc., Bs.

24

25

26

great-est won-der yet? Ah, miss, Look at you look at you pale and iv-or-y-skinned oh,

Harp,
Str. (pizz.)
+ Tri.

mp

Hn.

27

28

(*mf*)

(*mp*)

Look at you look-ing so sad, so queer. Pro-mise Not to re-treat to the dark-ness

Fl.

Harp (*mf*)

Harp,
Str. (pizz.)
+ Tri.

Vlns., Vc.

mp

(ANTHONY)

30 back of your win - dow, Not till you not till you look down here. Look at

31

32

Fl.

Harp, Str. (pizz.) + Tri.

Harp

mf

Hn.

33 JOHANNA:

34 Green finch and lin - net bird, night - in - gale, black - bird,

(ANTHONY) me! Look at

Fl.

Cl.

Bsn.

Harp & Celeste

mf

B. Cl.

Tbn. 2

Tbn. 3

Vc., Bs.

35 Teach me how to sing.

36 If I can-not fly,

Let me

me!

Look at

Ob.

Hn.

Vlins.

Harp & Celeste

Tbns.

Vc., Bs.

Fl., Cl.

Ob.

f

(JOHANNA) 37 (Their eyes meet. They gaze at each other for a moment.) 38 39 To 41

me... sing... (ANTHONY)

Wws. + Hn. mp p

41 BEGGAR WOMAN: (Grabbing Anthony from a garbage heap) (Johanna, frightened, slips back inside the house. The Beggar Woman thrusts her bowl

Alms! Alms! For a mis-'ra-ble wo-man... Beg your par-don, it's

2 Vlns. Solo Vln. Solo

sub. mf dim. mp

Harp

Vc., Bs. Vc., Bs.

at Anthony, who hastily drops a coin into it, then turns back to discover Johanna gone.)

43 you, sir... Thank yer, thank yer kind - ly...

Slightly slower