

Todd
Mrs. Lovett
Chorus

My Friends

5

Warning:

MRS. LOVETT: ...See? You can be a barber again!
(cue) As TODD picks up the razor.

(Todd picks up a small razor, fondles it.)

MRS. LOVETT: My, them handles is chased silver, ain't they?
TODD: Silver, yes.

Misterioso (♩ = 100)

Bell Tree

Safety
TODD (last time)

These are my friends. See how they glis-ten.

See this one shine, How he smiles in the light, My-

Piu mosso

friend, My faith-ful friend.

V.S.

15 *a tempo*
 (TODD)
 Speak to me, friend. Whis - per, I'll lis - ten. —

I know, I know. You've been locked out — of sight all these

years, — like me, my friend. — Well, I've come

27 *Piu mosso*
 home — to find you wait - ing. —

Home, — and we're to - geth - er, —

And we'll do won - ders, — Won't we? —

END