

Brightly (♩ = 128)

START **L'istesso tempo** (♩ = ♩.)

7

La - dies and gen - tle - men!

VAMP PLAYS TWICE BEFORE VOCAL

(He beats the drum enthusiastically)

8 9 10 11 12

May I have your at - ten - tion, per - lease? Do you

13 14 15 16

wake ev - 'ry morn - ing in shame and des - pair To dis - cov - er your pil - low is cov - ered with hair

(TOBIAS)

17 18 19 20

Wot ought not to be there? Well,

Harp, Fl. (8va)

Cello

21

22 23 24

La - dies and gen - tle - men, From now on you can wak - en with ease. You need

Harp

Bells

Cello Bs.

25 26 27

nev - er a - gain have a wor - ry or care, I will show you a mir - a - cle

28 29 30

mar - vel - ous rare.

+ Wws.

+ Tpts., Tbns.

(TOBIAS)

31 32 33

Gen - tle - men, you are a - bout to see some - thing that rose from the dead...

Harp & Wws.

Str.

Wws., Brass

Vc., Bs.

34 35 36

(A woman in the crowd gasps with horror)

(Reassuringly)

...on the top of my

L'istesso tempo (♩ = 116)

37 38 To 60

head.

Str.

mf Brass

Sn. Dr., Timp.

etc.

(TOBIAS)

39 40 41 42

'Twas Pi - rel - li's Mir - a - cle E - lix - er, That's what did the trick, sir, True, sir, true.

Str.

sempre staccato

Bsn., Vc. & Bs.

43 44 45 46

Was it quick, sir? Did it in a tick, sir, Just like an e - lix - er ought to do.

47 48

How a - bout a bot - tle, mis - ter? On - ly costs a pen - ny, guar - an -

*Picc., Fl.*

*Brass*

*mf*

*Bsn., Vc. & Bs.*

49

teed.

*Brass*

*Bsn., Vc. & Bs.*

STOP