

No. 24

PARLOR SONGS (Part I)
(BEADLE)

Andante (♩ = 132)

BEADLE: (Sings from a song book, accompanying himself)

1 *mf rubato e espressivo*

Sweet Pol-ly Plunk-ett lay in the grass, Turned her eyes heav-en-ward, sigh-ing,

mf rubato

5 "I am a lass who a-las loves a lad Who a-las has a lass In — Can-ter-bur-y. 'Tis a

rall.

9 *mf a tempo mp accel. rall.*

row dow did-dle dow day, 'Tis a row dow did-dle dow dee..."

f a tempo mp accel. rall.

MRS. LOVETT: (Enters, clapping) Oh, Beadle Bamford, I didn't know you were a music lover, too.

BEADLE: (Not rising) Good afternoon, Mrs. Lovett. Fine instrument you've acquired.

MRS. LOVETT: Oh yes, it's my pride and joy.