

TODD:
p sempre dolce

3
 These are my friends. See how they glis - ten. —

7
 See this one shine, How he smiles in the light, My —

11 *Più mosso*
mp friend, — My faith - ful friend. — *He holds the razor to his ear.*
rit.

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

19 *cresc.*

T. I know, I know. You've been locked out — of sight all these

poco cresc.

23 *mf*

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

mf *cresc.*

27 *Più mosso*
f

home ————— to find you wait - ing. —————

f *Più mosso*

31

Home, ————— and we're to - geth - er, —

mf

34 *dim.* *rit.*

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

37 MRS. LOVETT: (*Fondling Todd gently*)
a tempo *p*

TODD: (*Picking up a larger razor*)
p a tempo

I'm your friend, too, Mis-ter Todd, If you on - ly
You there, my friend. Come, let me hold you. —

41 *poco cresc.*

knew, Mis-ter Todd. Ooh, Mis-ter Todd, you're warm in my hand. —

Now, with a sigh, you grow warm in my hand, My —

poco cresc.