

Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

"Final Scene (by Alan Rickman, Helena Bonham Carter, Jamie Campbell Bower, Jayne Wisene)"

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THE FOLLOWING LYRICS ARE ACTUAL THEATRICAL
EXTRACTS...

Mrs. Lovett:
Toby!
Where are you, love?
Where is he?
Nothing's gonna harm you—
Not while I'm around.

Todd:
Toby?... Toby?

Mrs. Lovett:
Nothing's gonna harm you,
Darling—
Not while I'm around.

Todd:
Toby—...

Anthony:
Mr. Todd. You wait for him here. I'll return with the
Coach in less than half an hour. Don't worry,
No one will recognize you. You're safe now.

Johanna:
Safe? So we run away and then all our dreams come
true?

Anthony:
I hope so

Johanna:
I've never had dreams. Only nightmares.

Anthony:
Johanna, when we're fr ee of this place, all

The ghosts will go away.

Johanna:

No, Anthony, they never go away.

Anthony:

I'll be right back to you. Half an hour
And we'll be fr ee.

Beggar Woman:

Beadle! Â...Beadle! Â...

No good hiding, I saw you!

Are you in there still?

Beadle! Â...Beadle! Â...

Beadle, dear, BeadleÂ...

Beadle deedle deedle deedle deedle dumpling,
Beadle, dumpling, Be-deedleÂ...

Todd:

Who are you? What are you doing here!?

Beggar Woman:

Evil this is. Th e stink of evilÂ—fr om belowÂ—

Fr om her! She's the devil's wife! Oh, beware her, sir.

She with no pity in her heart.

Hey, don't I know you, mister?

Judge:

Mr. Todd?

Where is she?

Todd:

Below, your honor. With my neighbor. Th ank

Heavens the sailor did not molest her. Th ank

Heavens, too, she has seen the error of her ways.

Judge:

She has?

Todd:

Oh yes, your lesson was well learned. She speaks

Only of you, longing for forgiveness.

Judge:

Th en she shall have it. She'll be here soon, you say?

Todd:

Yes.

Judge:

Excellent, my fr iend!

Todd:
How about a shave? Sit, sir, sit.

Judge:
Ohhhhhh,
Pretty women!

Todd:
Pretty women, yes.
Judge:
Johanna, JohannaÂ...

Todd:
Pretty womenÂ...
Pretty women
Are a wonderÂ...
Pretty women!

-DUET AS FOLLOWS-

Judge Todd
What we do for
Pretty women! Pretty women!
Blowing out their candles Blowing out their candles
Or combing out their hairÂ... Or combing out their
hairÂ...
Th en they leaveÂ...
Even when they leave you Even when they leave
And vanish, they somehow Th ey still
Can still remain Are there,
Th ere with you, thereÂ... Th ey're thereÂ...

Judge:
How seldom it is one meets a fellow spirit!

Todd:
With fellow tastesÂ—in women, at least.

Judge:
What's that?

Todd:
Th e years no doubt have changed me, sir.
But then, I suppose, the face of a barberÂ—
The face of a prisoner in the dockÂ—is not
Particularly memorable.

Judge:
Benjamin Barker!

Todd:
Benjamin Barker!...
Rest now, my friend,
Rest now forever.
Sleep now the untroubled
Sleep of the angelsÂ...
"Don't I know you?" she saidÂ...
You knew she lived.

Mrs. Lovett:
I was only thinking of you!

Todd:
You lied to me.

Mrs. Lovett:
No, no, not lied at all.
No, I never lied.

Todd:
LucyÂ...

Mrs. Lovett:
Said she took the poisonÂ—she didÂ—
Never said that she died.
Poor thing,
She livedÂ...

Todd:
I've come home againÂ...

Mrs. Lovett:
But it left her weak in the head,
All she did for months was just lie there in bedÂ—

Todd:
LucyÂ...

Mrs. Lovett:
Should've been in hospital,
Wound up in Bedlam instead,
Poor thing!

Todd:
Oh, my GodÂ...

Mrs. Lovett:
Better you should think she was dead.
Yes, I lied 'cos I love you!

Todd:

LucyÂ...

Mrs. Lovett:

I'd be twice the wife she was!
I love you!
Could that thing have cared for you
Like me?

Todd:

What have I done?! Â...
Mrs. Lovett,
You're a bloody wonder,
Eminently practical and yet
Appropriate as always.
As you've said repeatedly,
Th ere's little point in dwelling on the past.

-DUET AS FOLLOWS-

Mrs. Lovett: Todd:

Do you mean it? No, come here, my loveÂ...
Everything I did I swear
I thought
Was only for the best, Not a thing to fear,
Believe me! My loveÂ...
Can we still be What's dead
Married? Is dead.

Todd

Th e history of the world, my petÂ— A foolish barber
and his wife,
She was his reason and his life.
And she was beautiful.
And she was virtuous.
And he wasÂ—

Mrs. Lovett:

Oh, Mr. Todd,
Ooh, Mr Todd,
Leave it to meÂ...

Todd:

Is learn forgiveness and try to forget.

Mrs. Lovett:

By the sea, Mr. Todd,
We'll be comfy-cozy,
By the sea, Mr. Todd,
Where there's no one nosyÂ...

Todd:

And life is for the alive, my dear,
So let's keep living it—!

Both
Just keep living it,
Really living it—!

(-Mrs. Lovett's screams from the fire in the oven-)

Todd:
Th ere was a barber and his wife,
And she was beautiful.

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