

Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

"Final Scene (Time- 10:21) (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 friend!

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

Judge:
Ohhhhhh,
Pretty women!

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

Todd:
Pretty women...
Pretty women
Are a wonder...
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 hair... Or combing out their
hair...
Then they leave...
Even when they leave you Even when they leave
And vanish, they somehow They still
Can still remain Are there,
There with you, there... They're there...

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

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

Judge:
What's that?

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

Judge:
Benjamin Barker!

Todd:
Benjamin Barker!...
Rest now, my friend,
Rest now forever.
Sleep now the untroubled
Sleep of the angels...
"Don't I know you?" she said...
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:
Lucy...

Mrs. Lovett:
Said she took the poison—she did—
Never said that she died.
Poor thing,
She lived...

Todd:
I've come home again...

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

Todd:
Lucy...

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

Todd:
Oh, my God...

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

Todd:
Lucy...

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

-DUET AS FOLLOWS-

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

Todd
The history of the world, my pet— A foolish barber
and his wife,
She was his reason and his life.
And she was beautiful.
And she was virtuous.
And he was—

Mrs. Lovett:
Oh, Mr. Todd,
Ooh, Mr Todd,
Leave it to me...

Todd:
I 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 nosy...

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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