

Newsies

"Carryin' da banner"

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Racetrack:

That's my cigar

Snipeshooter:

You'll steal anudder

Kid Blink:

Hey, bummers, we got work to do

Specs:

Since when did you become me mudder?

Crutchy:

Ah, stop yer bawling!

Several Newsies:

Hey! Who ast you??

Mush:

Try Bottle Alley or the harbor

Racetrack:

Try Central Park, it's guaranteed

Jack:

Try any banker, bum, or barber ...

Skittery:

They almost all knows how to read!

Kid Blink:

I smell money

Crutchy:

You smell foul!

Mush:

Met this girl last night ...

Crutchy:

Move your elbow!

Racetrack:
Pass the towel!

Skittery:
For a buck, I might!

Newsies:
Ain't it a fine life
Carrying the banner through it all?
A mighty fine life
Carrying the banner tough and tall
Every morning
We goes where we wishes
We's as free as fishes
Sure beats washing dishes
What a fine life
Carrying the banner home-free all!

Jack:
It takes a smile as sweet as butter

Crutchy:
The kind that ladies can't resist

Racetrack:
It takes an orphan with a stutter

Jack:
Who ain't afraid ta use his

Kid Blink:
Fist!

Newsies:
Summer stinks and winter's waiting
Welcome to New Yawk!
Boy, ain't nature fascinating
When youse gotta walk?
Still, it's a fine life
Carrying the banner with me chums!
A mighty fine life
Blowing every nickel as it comes

Crutchy:
I'm no snoozer
Sitting makes me antsy
I likes living chancy

Newsies:
Harlem tah Delancey

What a fine life
Carrying the banner through the slums

Three Nuns:
Blessed children
Though you wander lost and depraved
Jesus loves you
You shall be saved!

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Mother:
Patrick, darling,
Since you left me I am undone
Mother loves you!
God, save my son!

Racetrack:
Just gimme half a cup

Kid Blink:
Something ta wake me up

Mush:
I gotta find an angle

Crutchy:
I gotta sell more papes

Various Newsies:
Papers is all I got
Wish I could catch a breeze
Sure hope the headline's hot
All I can catch is fleas
God, help me if it's not!
Somebody help me, please ...

Newsies:
If I hate the headlines
I'll make up the headline
And I'll say anything I hafta
'Cause at two for a penny
If I take too many
Weasel just makes me eat 'em afta

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Group one:
Look! They're puttin' up the headline
You call that a headline?
I get better stories

From the copper on the beat!
I was gonna start at twenty
Now a dozen'll be plenty
Tell me, how'm I gonna make ends meet?

Group two:
What's it say?
That won't pay!
So where's your spot?
God, it's hot!
Will ya tell me
How'm I gonna make ends meet?

Newsies:
We need a good assassination!
We need an earthquake or a war!

Snipeshooter:
How 'bout a crooked politician?

Newsies:
Hey, stupid, that ain't news no more!
Uptown to Grand Central Station
Down to City Hall
We improves our circulation
Walking till we fall

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Group one:
Still we'll be out there
Carrying the banner man to man!
We'll be out there
Soakin' every sucker that we can!
See the headline:
Newsies on a mission!

Group one:
Kill the competition
Sell the next edition
While we're out there
Carrying the banner is the ?

Group two:
Look, they're puttin' up the headline
They call that a headline?
The idiot who wrote it
Must be workin' for the Sun!
Did ya hear about the fire?

Group three:

Heard it killed old man Maguire!

Group two:
Heard the toll was even higher

Group three:
Why do I miss all the fun?

Group two:
Hitched it on a trolley

Group three:
Meet 'cha Forty-fourth and Second

Group two:
Little Italy's a secret

Group three:
Bleecker's further than I reckoned

Group two:
By the courthouse

Group three:
Near the stables

Group two:
On the corner someone beckoned and I ?

Group one:
It's a fine life
Carrying the banner through it all?
A mighty fine life
Carrying the banner tough and tall
See the headline
Newsies on a mission
Kill the competition
Sell the next edition
What a fine life,
Carrying the banner
It's a fine life
Carrying the banner
It's a fine life
Carrying the banner
It's a fine life
Carrying the banner
It's a fine life
Carrying the banner
It's a
Go!

Group two:
Would you look at that headline?
You call that a headline?
I get better stories
From the copper on the beat!
I was gonna start with twenty
Now a dozen'll be plenty
Would you tell me how'm I ever
Gonna make ends meet?
Hitched it on a trolley
Meetcha Forty-fourth and Second
Little Italy's a secret
Bleecker's further than I reckoned
By the courthouse
Near the stables
On the corner someone beckoned!
Go get 'em Cowboy
You got 'em now, boy!
Go get 'em, Cowboy!
You got 'em now, boy!
Go!

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