

Sweeney Todd

"Pretty Women (feat. Benjamin Magnuson, Mark Jacoby and Mic)"

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Judge Turpin: [Spoken]
Mr. Todd?

Todd: [Spoken]
At your service. And what may I do for you today, sir? A
stylish trimming
of the hair? A soothing skin massage?

Judge:
You see, sir, a man infatuate with love,
Her ardent and eager slave.
So fetch the pomade and pumice stone
And lend me a more seductive tone,
A sprinkling perhaps of French cologne,
But first, sir, I think, a shave.

Todd:
The closest I ever gave.

Judge: [Spoken]
You are in a merry mood today, Mr. Todd.

Todd:
'Tis your delight, sir, catching fire
From one man to the next.

Judge:
'Tis true, sir, love can still inspire
The blood to pound, the heart leap higher.
What more-

Todd:
What more-

Both:
Can man require-

Judge:
Than love, sir?

Todd:

More than love, sir.

Jude: [Spoken]
What, sir?

Todd: [Spoken]
Women.

Judge: [Spoken]
Ah yes, women.

Todd: [Spoken]
Pretty women.

[Sung]
Now then, my friend.
Now to your purpose.
Patience, enjoy it.
Revenge can't be taken in haste.

Jude:
Make hate, and if we wed,
You'll be commended, sir.

Todd:
My lordâ€¦!
And who, may it be said,
Is your intended, sir?

Judge:
My ward.
[Spoken]
And pretty as a rosebud.

Todd: [Spoken]
Pretty as her mother?

Judge: [Spoken]
What? What was that?

Todd: [Spoken]
Nothing, sir. Nothing. May we proceed?

[Sung]
Pretty women.
Fascinating.
Sipping coffee,
Dancing.
Pretty women
Are a wonder.
Pretty women.

Sitting in the window or
Standing on the stair,
Something in them
Cheers the air.
Ah, pretty women!

Judge:
Silhouetted!

Todd:
Stay within you!

Judge:
Glancing!

Todd:
Stay forever!

Judge:
Breathing lightly!

Todd:
Pretty women!

Both:
Pretty women!
Blowing out their candles or
Combing out their hair.

Judge:
Then they leave. Todd:
Even when they leave you Even when they leave you
And vanish, they somehow They still
Can still remain Are
There with you, There.
There with you. They're there.

Both:
Ah,
Pretty women!

Todd:
At their mirrors!

Judge:
In their gardens!

Todd:
Letter-writing!

Judge:

Flower-pickingâ€¦

Todd:

Weather-watchingâ€¦

Both:

How they make a man sing!

Proof of heaven

As you're living-

Pretty women, sir!

Judge: Todd:

Pretty women, yes! Pretty women, here's to

Pretty women, sir! Pretty women, all the

Pretty women! Pretty womenâ€¦

Pretty women, sir!

Anthony:

Johanna marries me Sunday,

Everything's set-

We leave tonight!

Judge: [Spoken]

You!

Anthony: [Spoken]

Judge Turpin!

Judge: [Spoken]

There is indeed a higher power to want me thus in time.

Johanna elope

with you? Deceiving slut- I'll lock her up in some

obscure retreat

where neither you nor any other vile, corrupting youth

shall ever lay

eyes on her again.

Anthony: [Spoken]

But, sir, I beg of you-

Judge: [Spoken]

And as for you, barber, it is all too clear what company
you keep.

Service them well and hold their custom-for you'll have
none of mine.

Anthony: [Spoken]

Mr. Todd!

Todd: [Spoken]

Out! Out, I said!

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