

Various Artists

"No Good Can Come From Bad"

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Neville Landless:

Sir I don't much like your tone,
That supercilious sneer you wear
True you wear a finer cut than mine
Ah, but a waistcoat worn can soon be torn
And faggots too till maggots feed on you

Rosa Budd:

Something in this speech seems ominous to me

Helena Landless:

Twin, don't over reach, pray promise this to me

Rev. Crisparkle:

Praise to Him divine, for this we should be glad

John Jasper:

Won't you try some wine?

All:

No good can come from bad!

Edwin Drood

Landless as you are and known
Your blood is hot, but less than pure
Less I'm sure you'd be
Your history would indicate the past
Of some half caste runs through your veins
your crudeness thus explains

Rosa Budd:

Something sends a chill like feet upon my grave

Helena Landless

Can my strength and will completely Neville save

Rev. Crisparkle:

Could these words they say bring harm upon the lad?

John Jasper:

Night must follow day

All:
No good can come from bad!

Neville and Drood:
Glances cut like blade through bone
With daggers drawn I glare at you
There at you who'd dare presume
To stare at whom I'd make my wife
And share my life
I'd see you dead before sweet Rosa wed!

Helena Landless:
Fate waits near
I feel it, I fear it
We are friends and yet
They'll not soon forget
Hearing Neville's therat
Every epithet

Rev. Crisparkle:
In younger days I hungered for another
Rosa'a mother!
After Rosa's birth, she left this earth
Now dust is all I'm worth

Rosa Budd:
So long a time
They've thought
That I'm a Dresden doll
Quite naive
But I can see these boys, this noise
More frightening than they might perceive.

All: sing their songs at same time

All:
With these new additions that have been revealed
Murderous admissions otherwise concealed

Neville and Drood:
Fie on you I curse, full warning you have had!

Helena and Rosa:
Bad must lead to worse!

All:
No good can come from bad
No good, no good can come from bad

