

34 *dim.* *rit.*

T. And we'll do won-ders, — Won't we? —

37 **MRS. LOVETT: (Fondling Todd gently)**
a tempo *p*

TODD: (Picking up a larger razor)
p a tempo

I'm your friend, too, Mis-ter Todd, If you on - ly
You there, my friend. Come, let me hold you. —

41 *poco cresc.*

knew, Mis-ter Todd. Ooh, Mis-ter Todd, you're warm in my hand. —

Now, with a sigh, you grow warm in my hand, My —

poco cresc.

45

M.L. *dim.* *poco rall.*
 You've come home. Al-ways had a fond-ness for you, I did.

T. *poco rall.*
 friend, My clev - er friend.

mf *dim.* *poco rall.*

49

a tempo *p*
 Nev - er you fear, Mis - ter Todd. You can move in

p a tempo
 Rest now, my friends. Soon I'll un - fold you, -

p *a tempo*

53

cresc. poco a poco
 here, Mis - ter Todd. Splen - dors you nev - er have dreamed all your

cresc. poco a poco
 Soon you'll know splen - dors you nev - er have dreamed all your

cresc. poco a poco

M.L.
T.

days will be yours. I'm your friend, and you're
days, My luck-y friends. Till now your

mf

61

mine! Don't they shine beau-ti-ful! Sil-ver's good e-nough for me,
shine was mere-ly sil-ver.

f
fp.

R.H.

65

Mis-ter T.
Friends, you shall drip ru-bies.

mf
mp

R.H.