

Sweeney - Epiphany

(MRS. LOVETT)

13 14 15
What's your — rush?

(TODD)

When? Why did I wait? You told me to wait! Now he'll nev-er come a'

16 (TODD)

gain! There's a hole in the world like a great black pit And it's

filled with peo-ple who are filled with shit And the ver-min of the world in-hab-it it... But not for

22 **Meno mosso** (♩ = 120)

long! They all de-serve to die! Tell you

why, Mrs.—Lov-ett, tell you why: Be-cause in all of the whole hu-man race, Mrs. Lov-ett, There are

two kinds of men, and on-ly two. There's the one stay-ing put in his pro-per place And the

one with his foot in the oth-er one's face. Look at me, Mrs.— Lov-ett, look at you!

#17 - Epiphany (original key)

33

(TODD) (h)
all de

36
I! Be-c

38
rest of us, deat

41
nev-er see

44
(To the Audience)
All right!

48
your good friend

51
Cantabile
ven-geance,

all de-serve to die! E-ven you, Mrs. Lov-ett, e-ven

Be-cause the lives of the wick-ed should be... made brief! For the

rest of us, death will be a re-lief! We all de-serve to die! And I'll

nev-er see Jo-han-na, No, I'll nev-er hug my girl to me. Fin-ished!

(To the Audience) All right! You, sir, How a-bout a shave? Come and vis-it

your good friend Swee-ney! You, sir, too, sir, Wel-come to the grave! I will have

Cantabile ven-gence, I will have sal-va-tion!

stop