



Emily/Sally/Scrooge's Mom/ Mrs. Cratchit/Mrs. Fezziwig *Old Bailey* (m. 21-34)

Gently

21 **Safety**
MRS. SCROOGE:

19 2 22 23

Let the stars in the

24 25 26 27 28

sky re - mind us of man's com - pas - sion.

29 30 31 32 33 34

Let us love till we die and God bless us ev' - ry



Emily/Sally/Scrooge's Mom/ Mrs. Cratchit/Mrs. Fezziwig Annual Christmas Ball (m. 79-80)

MRS. FEZZIWIG:

72 73 78

ALL: S: Mis - ter Fez - zi - wig's An - nu - al

Meno Mosso

80 Promenade

(MRS. FEZZIWIG:) 79 81 88 89

MR. FEZZIWIG: "Here we go, darlin'."

Christ - mas Ball! _____



Cratchit & Mrs. Cratchit Scene

CRATCHIT

Ah, girls, where's our mum? There she is. Hello, love.

MRS. CRATCHIT

Did that old skinflint give you Christmas Day off?

CRATCHIT

(triumphantly)

He did.

MRS. CRATCHIT

And did he pay you early?

CRATCHIT

(Holds up coin.)

He did!

MRS. CRATCHIT

And did he let you put any more coal on that office fire?

CRATCHIT

ACHOO!

MRS. CRATCHIT

Oh, dear. Well, best wrap up. At least we'll be able to afford a little chicken for our Christmas dinner.

CRATCHIT

Right! Now, then, where's our Tiny Tim?