

(ANTHONY)

117 118 119 120 To 125

yel - low hair...

(TODD)

He tosses the customer's hat down the chute. Night falls again. Smoke rises. The Beggar Woman reappears,

A shoot - ing star!

Harp

Wws.

+ Hn.

Hn.

Strings
+ Organ

coughing fit to kill.

125

Safety

BEGGAR WOMAN: (last time)

126

There! There! Some - bod - y, some - bod - y look up there!

Wws.

Hn.

Brass

mf

Bsn.
+ Organ

127 Passers-by continue to ignore her.

128

129

Did - n't I tell you? Smell that air! Ci - ty on fi - re!

Hn.

(BEGGAR WOMAN)

130 Quick, miss! Run and tell! Warn 'em all of the witch's— spell! There it

Wws.

+ Xylo.

Str. pizz.

132 is, there it is, the un-ho - ly smell! Tell it to the Bea-dle and the police as well!

133

134 Tell 'em! Tell 'em! Help! Fiend! Ci-ty on fi-re!

135 (Top line optional) 136 The smoke thins.

Hn. *f*

Strings *f*

Brass *f*

Bs. Cl., Bsn. + Organ

137 (BEGGAR WOMAN)

Dawn rises.

138 139 140

Ci-ty on fi-re... Mis-chief... Mis-chief... Mis-chief...

Vins. (harms.)

Hn.

Brass

dim. poco a poco

Bs. Cl., Bsn. + Organ

She curses at the bakehouse with her fingers.

141 142 143 144 145

Fiend... Alms... Alms...

She shuffles off. Todd greets a third customer, whose small daughter, much to Todd's chagrin, follows her father into the shop.

146 147 148 149

Vins. (harms.)

Hn.

Vln. II, Vla. + Organ

Harp *mp*

Vc., Bs.