

Judge

MRS. LOVETT: (To Tobias) Now, dear, seems like your guvnor has gone and left you high and dry. But don't worry. Your Aunt Nellie will think of what to do with you. (Picks up the bottle of gin and pours some more into his glass. Still holding the bottle, she leads him toward the curtains) Come on into my lovely back parlor. (They disappear through the curtains)

JUDGE: (Looking around) These premises are hardly prepossessing and yet the Beadle tells me you are the most accomplished of all the barbers in the city.

TODD: That is gracious of him, sir. And you must please excuse the modesty of my establish-

ment. It's only a few days ago that I set up quarters here and some necessaries are yet to come. (Indicating chair) Sit, sir, if you please, sir. Sit. (The judge settles into the chair; Mrs. Lovett, still holding the gin bottle, enters her back parlor with Tobias)

MRS. LOVETT: See how nice and cosy it is? Sit down, dear, sit. (She starts to pour him more gin) Oh, it's empty. Now you just sit there, dear, like a good quiet boy while I get a new bottle from the larder. (She leaves him alone)

TODD: And what may I do for you, sir? A stylish trimming of the hair?

No. 16 PRETTY WOMEN (Part I) (JUDGE, TODD)

Allegretto grazioso (♩ = 144)

1 TODD: (cont'd) A soothing skin massage?

JUDGE: *mf*

You

START

5

see, sir, a man in - fat - u - ate with love, Her ar - dent and ea - ger slave,

So

9

J. fetch the po - made and pum - ice stone, And lend me a more se - duc - tive tone, A

13

sprin - kling per - haps of French co - logne, But first, sir, I think... a

*rall.*

16 A tempo  
TODD:

(JUDGE)  
shave.

*mf*

The mos - est I ev - er

**FINISH**

20 He whips the sheet over the Judge and tucks the bib in. The Judge flicks imaginary dust off the sheet, humming as he

T. *gave.*

J.

*START*

24 does so.

25

*mp*

(Hums ad lib. syllables) Bum - bum-bum-bum-bum-bum - ba - da - dum-bum-bum (etc.)

*FINISH*

28

(Gaily) *f*

29

(Whistles)

32

T.

J.

36

mf 38

'Tis your right, sir, catch - ing fi - re from

You are in a merry mood today, Mr. Todd.

40

one man to the next.

mf

'Tis true, sir, love can still in - spi - re the

The following scene was cut from the production during previews for reasons of time. It took place immediately after No. 10B and is included here because the authors feel it helps particularize the character of Judge Turpin.

No. 11

JOHANNA  
(JUDGE TURPIN)

(The lights shift to a room in Judge Turpin's house. The Judge is in his judicial clothes, a Bible in his hand. In the adjoining room, Johanna sits sewing)

Molto rubato

1

JUDGE: *mf*

Me - a cul - pa, me - a cul - pa, Me - a max - i - ma cul - pa, Me - a

*mf*

START

2

2a

max - i - ma max - i - ma cul - pa.

Moderato, non rubato (♩ = 160)

3

*f*

God de - liv - er me! Re - lease me! For - give me! Re - strain me!

*mf*

*poco rall.*

*He peers through the keyhole of the door to Johanna's room.*

7

J. *Per - vade me!*

*p poco rall.*

**A tempo**

*-Safety-*

11

*(last time) p*

*Jo -*

*sempre p e legato*

15

*han - na,*

*Jo - han - na,*

*So sud - den - ly a wom - an,*

19

*The light be - hind your win - dow,*

*It pen - e - trates your*



J. *p*  
han - na, Jo - han - na, I watch you from the shad - ows.

You sigh' be - fore your win - dow And gaze up - on the

town... Your

*mf subito* *dim.* *mp*

**NO FINISH**

lips part, Jo - han - na, So young and soft and beau - ti - ful...

*mp*