

2. Money

Scrooge

Warning: Bob Cratchit No offence, sir.
Cue: Scrooge Belong in a lunatic asylum,
the lot of 'em... Humbug!

Brisk *Vamp* Scrooge

9 some-one's at - ter ev - 'ry sin - gle pen - ny that you earn. Ev - 'ry-one's a

14 thief, that is my be - lief, a - ny - one who say's they're not is

19 sure to come to grief. I seek but I shall ne - ver find a

25 deep - er peace of mind. Cos I'm con - vinced that ev - 'ry-one is out to rob me

30 blind. Ac - cum - u - lat - ing mon - ey is the quest of all man - kind. And

35 *Slower* God for - bid that E - be - nee - zer Scrooge be left be - hind.

42 *rall.* *A tempo* = 133 There is on - ly one God up in hea - ven on high, and I'll wor - ship his

48 name till the day that I die. He, a - lone, rules the world from a bright gold - en

54 sky and our sa - viour's name is M O N E Y

61 There is on - ly one pow'r man can ne-ver de - ny, there is on - ly one

68 force that we dare not de - fy, no-thing else on this earth do we all glo - ri -

74 fy. As our one true mas - ter: M O N E Y

83 O - ther kinds of wor - ship they come and they go, — and most of them fade —

88 — in a flash! — Cos most of them are mere cant and trash. The

95 one faith to be - lieve in, where there's no mis con - cei - vin', no non - sense and no

100 *poco rall.*

105 greiv - in', is C A S H CASH! Rough and rea - dy, strong and stea - dy

105 *A tempo*

112 CASH! There is on - ly one cause I can just jus - ti -

112 fly to make life here in Cheap-side at least worth a try. And since I've no de -

118 sire to de - your hum - ble pie, I de - vote my life to M O N E Y

125 *rall.*

125 I shall spend my whole life gaz - ing at, ad -

Yi —

3a. Christmas Carol - Tacet

4. Christmas Children

Bob Cratchit - Tiny Tim - Kathy - Company

Warning: Tiny Tim Twelve shillings!
Cue: Kathy I do like that doll in the corner!

Kathy The price tag says two pounds and ten shillings.
Tiny Tim Well, that's about a million, isn't it?

131 mir-ing and ap - prais-ing that a - maz-ing man made mi-ra-cle, there's no-thing it can't

136 *poco rall.* buy! And that's the rea - son why I'll save it till I die

141 *A tempo* M O N E Y I

Segue

7 Christ-mas chil-dren peep in - to Christ-mas

13 win - dows. See a world as pret-ty as a dream.

18 Christ-mas trees and toys. Christ-mas hopes and joys. Christ-mas pud-dings

22 rich with Christ - mas cream. Christ - mas pres - ents

27 shine in the Christ-mas win-dows. Christ-mas box-es tied with pret-ty

Tim. Kathy. Wonders what's in-side? What de-lights they hide?

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