

No. 16A

PRETTY WOMEN (Part II) (TODD, JUDGE, ANTHONY)

Ad lib. (♩ = 144)

TODD: (Finishing the lathering of the Judge's face)

(Hesitating at the throat)

(Whistles)

molto rit. e dim.

(♩ = 72)
(Puts down brush, picks up razor)

TODD: (To the razor)

13 *p*

Now then, my friend,

pp *p*

T. Now to your pur- pose. — Pa - tience, en - joy it, Re -

19 (TODD)

venge can't be tak - en in haste. My

JUDGE: (Opens his eyes suddenly) *mf* *(Nodding)*

Make haste, and if we wed, you'll be com-mend-ed, sir.

22

lord. And who may it be said, is your in - tend - ed, sir? My

(JUDGE) Todd freezes. JUDGE: And pretty as a rosebud. TODD: As pretty as her mother? JUDGE: What? What was that?

25

ward.

cresc. *molto cresc.*

TODD: Oh, nothing, sir. Nothing. May we proceed? *The Judge leans back again. Todd brings the razor down to his throat.*

30

(♩ = 72)

TODD: (*Shaving him*)

mp

33

Pret-ty wom-en... fas-ci-nat-ing... Sip-ping cof-fee,— danc-ing...

Non rubato

mp subito

poco cresc.

37

Pret-ty wom-en— are a won-der.— Pret-ty wom-en!—

dim.

mp

p

41

Sit-ting in the— win-dow or Stand-ing on the— stair,

mf

sempre mp

45 *mp* (b)
T. Some-thing in them_ cheers the air.

R.H.
L.H. *poco cresc.* *dim.*

49 (TODD)
Pret - ty wom-en. . . Stay with - in you. . .
JUDGE: *mp*
Sil - hou-ett - ed. . . Glanc - ing. . .

mp

53 *mf*
Stay for - ev - er. . . Pret - ty wom-en, _ Pret - ty wom-en! -
Breath - ing light - ly. . . Pret - ty wom-en! -
mf

cresc. *mf*
L.H.

57

T. *mf* Blow-ing out their can - dles or comb-ing out their hair,

J. Blow-ing out their can - dles... Comb-ing out their hair, then they

61

E - ven when they— leave, ——— they still ——— are

leave. E - ven when they leave you and van - ish, they some-how can still re - main

64 *f*

there, They're there. Ah,

there with you, There with you. Ah,

L.H. *cresc.*

66 *mf*

T. Pret - ty wom - en at their mir - rors, — let - ter - writ - ing, — weath - er - watch - ing,

J. *mf* Pret - ty wom - en — in their gar - dens, flow - er - pick - ing, —

f

68 *cresc.* *f*

How they make a man sing! Proof of heav - en —

cresc. *f*

How they make a man sing! Proof of heav - en —

71

as you're liv - ing, — Pret - ty wom - en, — sir, pret - ty wom - en, — Here's to

as you're liv - ing, — Pret - ty wom - en, — sir, pret - ty wom - en, — Yes,

ff

Todd raises his arm in a huge arc and is about to slice the razor across the Judge's throat when Anthony bursts in.

74

T. *ff* pret - ty wom - en, — All the pret - ty wom - en! —

J. *ff* pret - ty wom - en, sir, Pret - ty wom - en, pret - ty wom - en, sir, pret - ty wom - en...

(♩ = 120)

76 ANTHONY: *f* *Todd stops in mid-stroke. The Judge whirls around in his chair.*

Jo - han - na mar - ries me Sun - day! Ev - 'ry - thing's set, we leave to - night!

L.H. f subito

78 *Fade on cue: The Judge jumps up, spilling the basin and knocking the razor from Todd's hand.*

We'll be in Par - is by Mon - day, Out of that heart - less ty - rant's sight...