

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)

mf 1

(Whistles)

5

8

molto rit. e dim.

11 (♩ = 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

(Nodding) *mf* $\text{—} \overset{\frown}{3} \text{—}$

JUDGE:

(Opens his eyes suddenly)

f $\overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3}$

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?

p $\overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3} \overset{\frown}{3}$

My

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

25

ward.

27 (to 29) 29

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* (h)

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...

53 *mf* Stay for-ev-er... Pret-ty wom-en, Pret-ty wom-en!-

Breath-ing light-ly... Pret-ty wom-en!-

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. 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 *ff*

T. 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)

Todd stops in mid-stroke. The Judge whirls around in his chair.

76 ANTHONY: *f*

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

L.H. *f subito*

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

78

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