

ACT I

No. 2 & 2A

NO PLACE LIKE LONDON (ANTHONY, TODD, BEGGAR WOMAN)

A street by the London docks. Early morning light comes up. Anthony and Todd enter, carrying

A Largo (♩ = 80)

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music is marked 'Largo' with a tempo of 80 beats per minute. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* and *mp*. The introduction ends with a fermata over the final chord.

duffel bags. Anthony looks around happily. Todd is brooding, self-absorbed.

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the scene, marked *mp*. It continues the mood of the introduction with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

Musical score for Anthony's first line. The vocal line is marked *mf* (to 3). The lyrics are "I have". The piano accompaniment includes a section marked *L.H.* (Left Hand) with a *p* dynamic.

Musical score for Anthony's second line. The vocal line has the lyrics "sailed the world, be - held its won - ders From the Dar - da - nelles to the". The piano accompaniment is marked *mp* and includes a section marked *L.H.* (Left Hand).

6
A. moun-tains of Pe - ru, But there's no place like Lon - don! — I feel

cresc.

f

9 home a - gain. I could hear the cit - y bells ring, what -

mf *dim.* *mf*

12 ev - er I would do. No, there's no -- Mr. Todd, sir?

TODD: (*Grimly*) *mf* *mp*

No, there's no place like Lon-don. — You are

f

L.H.

16 young. Life has been kind to you. You will

mp *poco dim.*

It is here we go our several ways. Farewell, Anthony, I will not soon forget the good ship Bountiful nor the young man who saved my life.

Rubato (♩ = 66)

19 T. learn.

L.H.

ANTHONY: There's no cause to thank me for that, sir. It would have been a poor Christian indeed who'd have spotted you pitching and tossing on that raft and not given the alarm.

TODD: There's many a Christian would have done just that and not lost a wink's sleep for it, either.

23

ten. ten. ten.

A Beggar Woman appears.

27 Più mosso (♩ = ♩.) BEGGAR WOMAN:

28

Alms... alms... for a mis-'ra-ble wom-an On a mis-'ra-ble

R.H. L.H. mp

30 (As Anthony drops a coin in her bowl) rall. (Leers at him)

chil - ly morn - ing. Thank you, sir, thank you...

dim. rall.

32 (♩ = ♩.) more relaxed
mf sub.

B.W. 'Ow would you like a lit - tle muff, dear, A lit - tle jig jig, A lit - tle

35 bounce a-round the bush? Would-n't you like to push me par - sley? You looks to

38 me, dear, like you got plen - ty there to push! Alms! Alms! for a pit - i - ful

Tempo Primo (♩ = ♩)
(Turns to Todd, pathetically)
mp sub.

L.H. mp

41 wom - an _____ Wot's got wan-der - in' wits...Hey, don't I know you, Mis - ter?

rit.

TODD: (*Turning away*) Must you glare at me, woman? Off with you! . . . Off, I say!

43 A tempo (♩ = ♩)

43a

44

BEGGAR WOMAN:

Then

45

'ow would you like to split me muff, Mis - ter, We'll go jig jig, A lit - tle . .

TODD: Off, I said! To the devil with you!

The Beggar Woman scuttles away.

48

ff

dim. -----

51

54 BEGGAR WOMAN: (*Exiting*)

(*Disappears*)

Alms! Alms! for a pit - i - ful wom - an . . . —

L.H. mp

ANTHONY: Pardon me, sir, but there's no need to fear the likes of her. She was only a half-crazed beggar woman. London's full of them.

poco dim. e rit.

TODD: I beg your indulgence, boy. My mind is far from easy, for in these once-familiar streets I feel the chill of ghostly shadows everywhere. Forgive me.

p a tempo

ANTHONY: There's nothing to forgive. TODD: Farewell, Anthony. ANTHONY: Mr. Todd, before we part -- TODD (*Fiercely*): What is it? ANTHONY: I have

62 64

p mp p

honed my promise never to question you. Whatever brought you to that sorry shipwreck is your affair. And yet, during those many weeks of the voyage home, I have come to think of you as friend and, if trouble lies ahead for you in

65

(to 201)

London... if you need help -- or money --

TODD: No! (As Anthony draws back, startled)

201 *Poco rubato* 202 *mp*

A.

There's a hole in the world like a great black

203

T.

pit, And the ver - min of the world in - hab - it it, And its mor - als are - n't

204

worth what a pig could spit, And it goes by the name of Lon - don.

205

T.

 At the top of the hole sit the priv - 'leged few, Mak - ing

p

206

mock of the ver - min in the low - er zoo, Turn - ing beau - ty in - to filth and

mp

207

greed. I, too, have sailed the world and seen its

cresc. *rit.* *mf* *espressivo*

209

won - ders, For the cru - el - ty of men is as

211

T. won-drous as Pe - ru, But there's no place like Lon - don! —

214 *Meno mosso* *mp*

There was a

f intensely, molto rubato

R.H. (b)

216

bar - ber and his wife, And she was beau - ti - ful, — A fool - ish

mp

219

bar - ber and his wife. She was his rea - son and his life,

221

T. And she was beau - ti - ful. _____

dolce

223

And she was vir - tu - ous, _____

225

And he was na - ive. _____

ten.

mp

mf subito

228

There was an -

p

R.H.

mf subito

230

T. oth - er man who saw That she was beau - ti - ful. — A pi - ous

mp

233

vul - ture of the law, Who with a ges - ture of his claw Re - moved the

cresc.

236

bar - ber from his plate. Then there was noth - ing but to wait,

mf

dolce

239

And she would fall, So soft, So young, So lost and oh, so

cresc.

f

242 *f* ANTHONY: And the lady, sir. . . did she - - succumb?
 beau - ti - ful. —

245 TODD:
poco rall. mp Oh, that was man - y years a - go.
 247 *a tempo*

248 Now leave me, Anthony,
 I beg of you.
 I doubt if an - y - one would know.

251 There's somewhere I must go, something I must find out. Now. And alone. ANTHONY: But surely we will meet again before

I'm off to Plymouth. TODD: If you want, you may well find me. Around Fleet Street, I wouldn't wonder.
ANTHONY: Well, until then, Mr. Todd.

253

L.H. L.H. L.H.

Anthony exits in one direction, Todd starts off in another, muttering to himself.
Safety

256 257 TODD: (last time) *mp*

There's a

R.H. / L.H. *sempre p*

258

hole in the world like a great black pit, And it's filled with peo-ple who are filled with

260

shit, And the ver-min of the world in - hab - it it...

Segue