

No. 21

BY THE SEA (Part I)  
(MRS. LOVETT, TODD)

Lights come up on Mrs. Lovett's back parlor. It has been prettied up with new wallpaper and a second-hand harmonium. Todd is sitting on the love seat, cleaning his pipe. Mrs. Lovett is using the harmonium as a desk. She has a little cash book and is counting out shillings and pennies in piles.

MRS. LOVETT: (*ad lib.*)

*mp*

I am a lass who a - las loves a lad Who a -

Moderato (♩ = 80)

Organ Manuals

Upper

Lower *mp*

Pedal

las has a lass in — Can - ter - bur - y. 'Tis a row dow

did - dle dow day, 'Tis a row dow did - dle dow dee... (Organ stops)

G

MRS. LOVETT: Nothing like a nice sit down, is there, dear, after a hard day's work? (*Piling up coins*) Four and thruppence. . . four and eleven pence. . . (*Makes a note in the book and does some adding*) That makes seven pounds nine shillings and four pence for this week. Not bad -- and that don't include wot I had to pay out for my nice cheery wallpaper or the harmonium. . . (*Patting it approvingly*) And a real bargain it was, dear, it being only partly singed when the chapel burnt down. (*Glancing at the unresponsive Todd*) Mr. T., are you listening to me?

TODD: Of course.

MRS. LOVETT: Then what did I say, eh?

TODD: (*Back in his reflections*) There must be a way to the Judge.

MRS. LOVETT: (*Cross*) The bloody old Judge! (*She massages his neck*) We got a nice respectable business now, money coming in regular and -- since we're careful to pick and choose -- only strangers and such like wot won't be missed -- who's going to catch on? (*No response; she leans across and pecks him on the lips*)

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1 MRS. LOVETT: *mf* (*Kisses him again*) (*Again*)

Ooh, Mis - ter Todd, I'm so hap - py I could

5 (*Again*) (to 10)

eat you up, I real - ly could. You know what I'd like to do, Mis - ter Todd?

10 (*Kisses him again*) (*Again*)

What I dream . . . ? If the bus - 'ness stays as good, Where I'd real - ly like to

13 (No response from Todd) *dim.* (Still no response) *mp*

M.L. go...? In a year or so...? Don't you want to

*mp leggiero*

17 TODD: (Dully) Of course. TODD: Yes, yes, I do, I do.

know? Do you real - ly want to know?

-----Safety-----

MRS. LOVETT: (Settling back) I've always had a dream -- ever since I was a skinny little slip of a thing and my rich Aunt Nettie used to take me to the seaside August Bank Holiday. . . the pier. . . making little castles in the sand. I can still feel me toes wig-gling around in the briny.

21 MRS. LOVETT: (last time) *mp* (to 29)

By the

29

M.L.

sea, Mis-ter Todd, That's the life I cov-et, By the sea, Mis-ter Todd, Ooh, I

*(leggiero)*

32

know you'd love-it! You and me, Mis-ter T, We could be a-lone- In a

35 (MRS. LOVETT)

house wot we'd al-most own - Down by the sea! Would-n't that be

TODD: *mp* An-y-thing you say. -

39 (MRS. LOVETT) *(Todd gives her a pained smile)*

smash-ing? *mp* With the sea at our gate, We'll have

42

M.L.

kip-pered her - ring Wot have swum to us straight from the Straits of Ber - ing. Ev - 'ry

45

night in the kip when we're through our kip - pers, I'll be there slip - pin' off your slip -

48

pers By — the sea, With the fish - ies

51

splash - ing. By the sea, Would-n't that be

55 (MRS. LOVETT)

57 *mf*

smash - ing? Down by the sea!

TODD: *mf* An - y - thing you say, —

58 *mp* (to 63)

I can

An - y - thing you say.

63 (MRS. LOVETT)

see us wak - ing, The break - ers break - ing, The sea - gulls squawk - ing,

(*sempre leggiero*)

*mp*

66 Hoo! Hoo! I do me bak - ing, Then I go walk - ing with

*L.H.* *p* *mp*

69 *(Waving gaily)*

M.L. *you - hoo! Yoo - hoo! I'll warm me bones on the es - pla - nade, Have*

L.H.

73 *(Indicating Todd)*

*tea and scones with me gay young blade, Then I'll knit a sweat - er while*

76 *(Coyly)* (to 81)

*you write a let - ter, Un - less we got bet - ter to do - hoo.*

81 **TODD:** Anything you say. . . **MRS. LOVETT:** 83

*Think how snug it - 'll be un - der -*

84  
M.L.

neath our flan - nel When it's just you and me and the Eng - lish Chan - nel. In our

87

co - zy re - treat, Kept all neat and ti - dy, We'll have chums o - ver ev - 'ry Fri -

90 (MRS. LOVETT) *mf*

day By the sea, Don't you love the

TODD:  
An - y - thing you say... —

L.H. *mf*

93 (MRS. LOVETT)

weath - er By the sea?



96

M.L.

We'll grow old to - geth - er By the

99

sea - side, Hoo! Hoo! By the beau - ti - ful sea!

102

Oh, I can see us now - - in our bathing dresses - -

*mp*

*Segue as one*