

Tiny Tim and Cratchit Side

Cratchit: Right! Now then, where's our Tiny Tim?

Tiny Tim: I'm here, Day! Happy Christmas!

Cratchit:

We're off to buy the finest Christmas dinner in London, and I can't do it without you!

I don't need a fortune hidden in a shoe. Many men have fortunes, but they don't have you. When I look at you, I'm richer than a king. Yes, you mean more to me than anything! Up you go, son!

Cratchit:

We shall buy some apples.

Tiny Tim:

Mum will love them so. Father, look the theater!

Cratchit:

When we're rich, we'll go.

Tiny Tim:

All the joys of Christmas bundled up with string.

Both: you mean more to me than anything.

Cratchit:

Well, let's see, Tiny Tim. We've got five shillings. Now what can we get....

How much is that bird? Oh, I'm afraid that bird is a little out of our price range.....

Tiny Tim:

I don't need a feast, Dad. All I'd get is fat. I don't need a turkey – how'd I eat all that? I'll be content, no matter what you bring because you mean more to me than anything.

VOCAL BOOK

No. 12

A Christmas Carol

Christmas Together

CUE: (CRATCHIT house moves on stage.)

In One **Not Conducted**

TINY TIM: (at oval window)

La la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la

SCROOGE: "That child. Who is he?"**GHOST:** "Why that's Bob Cratchit's son, Mr. S. That's Tiny Tim.
Come with me, Mr. Scrooge. If only you'd open your eyes,
Christmas Present is right outside your window. Come."

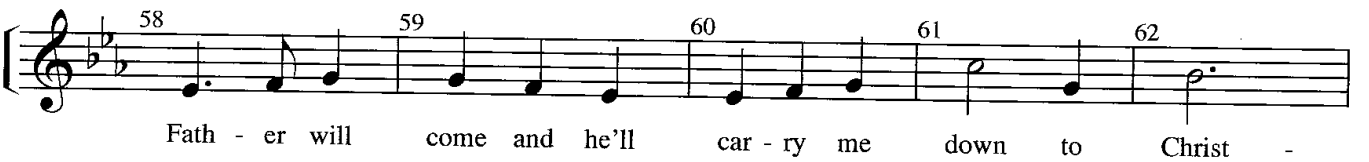
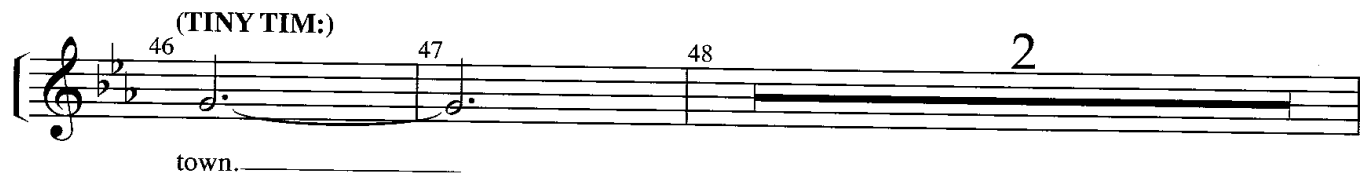
14 15 19

34 **TINY TIM:**

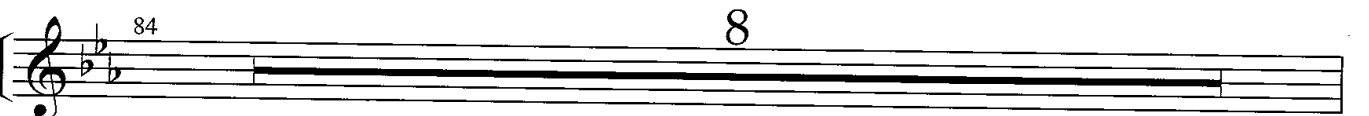
Oh, what a day, I don't care if it's grey, if it's

Christ - mas to - geth - er!

Peo - ple will say we're the luck - i - est fam - 'ly in



SCROOGE: "Cratchit never told me Tiny Tim was ill." GHOST: "He tried — you didn't listen."



CRATCHIT: "Come along then, Tiny Tim. Everyone is waiting for you, my boy. Up you jump. On our way then!"



CRATCHIT: "Look who's here!"

