

Ghosts of Christmas Side (all ghosts)

Part 1

Hey, have you forgotten how to smile, sir?

Come and buy a ticket to the show.

Life'll pass you by in just a while, sir. And it may be later than you think.

Help a workin' fellow (or a little woman) reach the light

Otherwise I'm sure to get the sack!

Oughta take the time for doin' right, sir!

You'll be sorry when you look back!

Spare a coin for someone who is blind, sir? None so blind as those who will not see! Go your sorry way, and never mind, sir! Come the future you'll remember me!

Part 2

Boo! You call this Christmas dinner? This measly pot of gruel? You aren't' just a sinner, you're an outright fool!

Why the present's full of pleasures! Things to see, enjoy and taste!

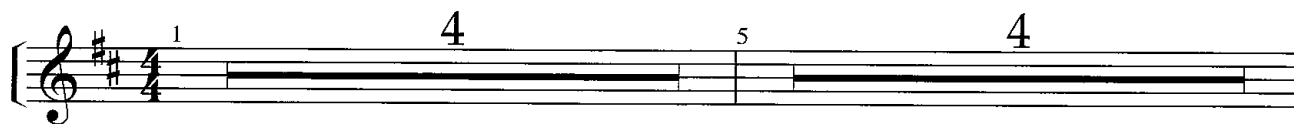
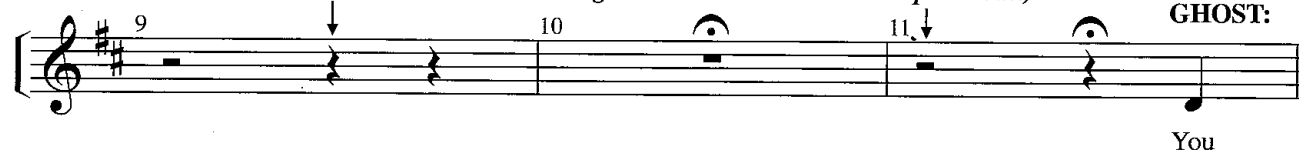
And at Christmas, no one measures his wallet or his waist! So, I've done you a just a teeny, tiny favor.

Oh, don't thank me, it's nothing at all. Just a few delicious things to savor. Don't worry, I promise they're small.

Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?

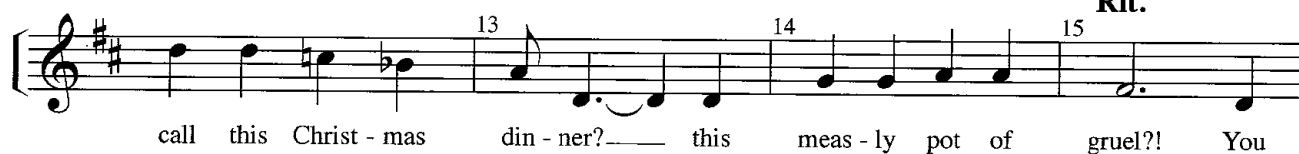
Poor child, one of many. They are everyman's. The boy is ignorance. This girl is want. Beware of them both, but most of all beware this boy, for ignorance will be man's downfall. They have no resources, no refuge.

As you say, are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses? Tiny Tim would be better off to die and decrease the excess population? Who are you to decide who shall live and who shall die? If these shadows remain unaltered by the future, the child will die.

VOCAL BOOK**No. 11***A Christmas Carol**Abundance and Charity**(Scrim rises. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT is revealed!)***GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT: "Boo!"***(The GHOST tastes SCROOGE's gruel...)**...and spits it out.)***GHOST:**

You

12

Rubato (in two)

call this Christ - mas din - ner? — this meas - ly pot of gruel?! You

Tempo

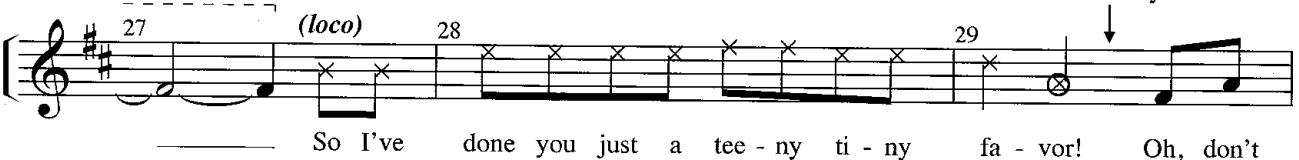
are - n't just a sin - ner, — you're an out - right fool! — Why, the

A tempo

pre - sent's full of plea - sures! — Things to see, en - joy and taste! — And at

A tempo

Christ - mas no one mea - sures his wal - let or his waist! —

*opt. 8va***SCROOGE:**
"Aren't you..."

So I've done you just a tee - ny ti - ny fa - vor! Oh, don't

(GHOST:) **Rit.** **In 4**

30 31 32

thank me. It's no - thing at all. Just a few de - li - cious things to

33 34 35

sa - vor. Don't wor - ry. I pro - mise... they're

GHOST: "You have never seen the likes of me before."
SCROOGE: "Never."

Entrance of sleigh

A tempo, in 4

36 37 38

small!

CUE TO CONTINUE:

GHOST: "Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?"

SCROOGE: Spirit, I will go with you freely. Conduct me where you will."

CUE TO CONTINUE:

SCROOGE: (Cont'd)
If you have ought to teach me, let me profit by it."

CUE TO CONTINUE:

GHOST: "Excellently said, Mr. Scrooge. Touch my robe!"

Vamp **Vamp** **Vamp**

45 46 47

Cornucopia Shakes

In 2

48 55

GHOST:

A -

56

57 58 59

bun - dance! Chari - ty! Good will t'ward men! En -

60 61 62 63

joy - ment! Hi - lari - ty! Good will t'ward men! Come

64

65 66

share some, spare some, No mat - ter