

### Fezziwig Side (Mr. & Mrs.)

Break out the fiddle, Charlie, and no more talk of business. The bank's made a healthy profit this year so it's Christmas bonus time, lads! Line up!

Well done, Young Ebenezer Scrooge, good work! Here's your bonus. Buy yourself another suit. Saving hour pennies for a rainy day, eh? This is England, it rains every day! And now, clear away, lads and let's have lots of room here.

It's Christmas at Fezziwig's! My dear, dear friends!

We're so glad to have you here tonight. Pour some wine and have yourselves a bite. Here's to all who've come to pay a call. It's Mr. Fezziwig's Christmas Ball.

Where do bankers gallivant like boy?

Why do vicars make a holy noise?

What's so hot you've got to shed your shawl?

Mr. Fezziwig's Christmas Ball.

What makes nannies laugh til it hurts? What gets grannies kicking up their skirts?  
Food and friendship, wine and song – it's Fezziwig's annual Christmas Ball.