

(ACT I – No. 1: Prologue)

- (pg. 8) Swing your razor wide, Sweeney, hold it to the skies!
Freely flows the blood of those who moralize.
- (pg. 11) The Demon Barber of Fleet Street.
- (pg. 12) Sweeney was smooth, Sweeney was subtle, Sweeney would blink and rats would scuttle
Sweeney was smooth, Sweeney was subtle, Sweeney would blink and rats would scuttle.
Inconspicuous Sweeney was, quick and quiet and like a perfect machine he was,
was Sweeney, Sweeney, Sweeney, Sweeney!
- (pg. 15) Attend the tale of Sweeney Todd, he served a dark and a vengeful God
(Not Sweeney Todd), the Demon Barber of Fleet Street

(No. 5: My Friends)

- (pg. 58) Lift your razor high, Sweeney, hear it singing “Yes!”
Sink it in the rosy skin of righteousness.
- (pg. 60) Not Sweeney, not Sweeney Todd

(No. 9: Pirelli’s Miracle Elixir)

- (pg. 86) Penny for a bottle, is it?
- (pg. 92) Say it smells like piss or something!
Let me smell that bottle. I don’t want no ink-piss! What is this?
What does that smell like to you, ma’am?
Yeah, where is this Pirelli? Go and get Pirelli!
Hand the bloody money over! Hand the bloody money over!
- (pg. 97) Yeah, where is this Pirelli? Go and get Pirelli! What about our money?
Go and get Pirelli? Where is this Pirelli?

(No. 10B: Ballad of Sweeney Todd)

(pg. 112) Letting it lead to higher places,
Slyly courted 'im, Sweeney did,
Set it like a machine, as sort of a scene 'e did, did Sweeney ...

(ACT II – No. 19: God, That's Good!)

(pg. 217) Yes, what about that pie, boy?
Where's the ale I asked you for, boy?
God, that's good!

(pg. 219) God, that's good!

(pg. 221) God, that's good!

(pg. 222) More hot pies!

(pg. 224) God, that's good! That is delicious!

(pg. 225) More hot pies! More hot! More pies!

(pg. 228) God, that's good! That is de- Have you –licious ever tasted smell such
Oh my God what more that's pies Good!

(pg. 231) (Yumming Chorus #1)

(pg. 236) More hot pies! More hot! More pies! More!

(pg. 238) More hot pies! More hot! More pies! More hot! Pies!

(pg. 241) (Yumming Chorus #2)

(pg. 243) God, that's good! That is de- Have you –licious ever tasted smell such
Oh my God, what perfect more that's
Pies such flavor God that's good!

(No. 25: Fogg's Asylum)

(pg. 316) Sweeney! Sweeney! Sweeney! Sweeney! Sweeney!
Swee-ney! Swee-ney!

(No. 26: City on Fire!)

(pg. 323) City on fire! Rats in the grass and the lunatics yelling in the streets!
It's the end of the world, yes!
City on fire! Hunchbacks dancing! Stirrings in the ground
And the whirring of giant wings!
Watch out! Look! Blotting out the moonlight,
Thick, black rain falling on the city on fire! City on fire! City on fire!

(pg. 326) There! Look! Crawling on the chimneys,
Great black crows screeching at the city on fire! City on fire! City on fire!

(pg. 330) City on fire! Rats in the streets and the lunatics yelling at the moon.
It's the end of the world, Yes!

(pg. 332) Rats in the streets and the lunatics yelling at the moon!
It's the end of the world! Good! City on fire!
Hunchbacks kissing! Stirrings in the graves and the screaming of giant winds!
Watch out! Look! Crawling on the chimneys
Great black crows screeching at the city on fire!

(No. 28: The Judge's Return)

(pg. 350) Lift your razor high, Sweeney, Hear it singing, "Yes!"
Sink it in the rosy skin of righteousness!

(No. 29B: The Ballad of Sweeney Todd)

(pg. 367) His needs are few, his room is bare:
he hardly uses his fancy chair.
The more he bleeds, the more he lives
He never forgets and he never forgives.
Perhaps today you'll give a nod, to Sweeney Todd
The Demon Barber of Fleet Street.

(pg. 369) Sweeney wishes the world away,
Sweeney's weeping for yesterday,
Hugging the blade, waiting the years,
Hearing the music that nobody hears.
Sweeney waits in the parlor hall,
Sweeney leans on the office wall.
No one can help, no one can hide you,
Isn't that Sweeney there beside you?
No one can help, no one can hide you,
Isn't that Sweeney there beside you?
Sweeney wishes the world away,
Sweeney's weeping, yes
Sweeney's weeping for yesterday, is Sweeney!
Sweeney! Sweeney! Sweeney! Sweeney! (There.)

(pg. 373) Attend the tale of Sweeney Todd.
He served a dark and a hungry god.

As Sweeney Todd,
The Demon Barber of Fleet Street.

(pg. 376 – End of the Opera)