

Not While I'm Around

(Tobias, Mrs. Lovett)

(cue) TOBIAS: ... a man wot was bad and wot might be luring you all unbeknownst into his evil deeds, like.

MRS. LOVETT: (Even more wary) What is this? What are you talking about?

Molto rubato (♩ = 112)

1 2

Harp *p*

Cello
Bs. pizz.

MRS. LOVETT: Of course not, dear, and why should it?

3

TOBIAS:

4 5 6

Noth-ing's gon-na harm you, Not while I'm a-round.

mp

MRS. LOVETT: What do you mean, "a man"?

7 8 9 10

Noth-ing's gon-na harm you, no sir, Not while I'm a-round.

p

Horn *cresc.*

Bs.

Piano / Conductor

#23 - Not While I'm Around

11

(TOBIAS)

MRS. LOVETT: (Relieved, patting his head) And so they are, dear.

De - mons are prowl - ing ev - 'ry - where now - a - days

Oboe

Strings *mp*

Harp

Cello + Bs.

+ Hn.

15 I'll send 'em howl - ing, 16 I don't care... 17 I got ways.

Clar.

Vlins., Vla.

Cello

Bs.

Bs. Cl.

poco accel.

MRS. LOVETT: Of course you do... What a sweet, affectionate child it is.

rit.

18 19 20

Harp Solo

Vla., Cello

21

a tempo

MRS. LOVETT: I know what Toby deserves...

No one's gon - na hurt you, No one's gon - na dare.

Vlins.

Vla.

Harp *p*

Cello + Bs.

Horn

MRS. LOVETT: Here, have a nice bon-bon.

(Starts to reach for her purse, but Tobias stays her hand in adoration)

(TOBIAS)

25 26 27 28

Oth-ers can de - sert you, Not to wor-ry-- whist-le, I'll be there.

Fl., Cl. (8vb)
Bells
+ Tbns.

Vins.
Horn
Harp
Cello
Bs.

cresc.
Vla.
Bs. Cl.
mf

29

30 31 32

De - mons - 'll charm you with a smile For a while, but in time

Hn.
+ Tbns.

Strings
Harp
Bs. Cl.
+ Bs.

dim.

33 34 35 36

Noth - ing can harm you, Not while I'm a - round.

Harp
Strings
mp

Harp
dim.

Cello Solo
+ Bs.

11

(TOBIAS)

MRS. LOVETT: (Relieved, patting his head) And so they are, dear.

De - mons are prow - ing ev - 'ry - where now - a - days.

Oboe

Strings *mp*

Harp

Cello + Bs.

+ Hn.

I'll send 'em howl - ing, I don't care... I got ways.

Clar.

Vlns., Vla.

Cello

Bs.

Bs. Cl.

poco accel.

MRS. LOVETT: Of course you do... What a sweet, affectionate child it is.

rit.

Harp Solo

Vla., Cello

21

a tempo

MRS. LOVETT: I know what Toby deserves...

No one's gon - na hurt you, No one's gon - na dare.

Vlns.

Vla.

Harp *p*

Cello + Bs.

Horn