

The Worst Pies In London

(Mrs. Lovett)

Mrs. Lovett does not notice Todd until his shadow passes across her.

She looks up, knife in air, and screams, freezing him in his tracks.

MRS. LOVETT: A customer!

Allegretto agitato (♩ = 112)

2

(Sticks the knife
into the counter)

Wait! What's your rush? What's your hur - ry? You gave me such a

Str. *f* *mp* *sempre leggiero* *f* *mp*

Harp, Org., Fl & Ob. *Str.*

Vla., Cl. *Vla., Cl.*

(Wipes her hands
on her apron)

(Pushes Todd
onto a stool)

fright, I thought you was a ghost! Half - a min - ute, can't - cher? Sit! Sit ye down! Sit! All I meant is that I

Str. *sim.* *f* *mp* *f* *mp*

Wws., Hp., Org., Perc. *f* *mp*

Vla., Cl.

(Todd
grunts)

(Mrs. Lovett flicks
dust from a pie)

6

have - n't seen a cus - tom - er for weeks. Did you come here for a pie, sir? Do for - give me if me

Fl., Ob., Bsn. *Str.* *Fl., Ob., Bsn.*

f *mp*

(Plucks something off a pie) (Drops it on the floor) (Stomps on it)

7 8

head's a lit-tle vague. Ugh! What is that? But you'd think we had the plague from the way that peo-ple

Str., Hp., Wws. Org., Wws. Wws.

Fl., Ob., Bsn. Str.

Str.

(Flicks at something on the counter) (Spots it moving) (Smacks it with her hand) (Looks at her hand) (Wipes it on her apron)

9 10

keep a-void-ing... No, you don't! Heav - en knows I try, sir! Yich! But there's no-one comes in

Clar. Str. Bsn. Bsn.

(Blows dust off the pie as she brings it to him) *rit.* (Todd nods and grunts)

11 12

e-ven to in-hale. Tsk! Right you are, sir, would you like a drop of ale? Mind you, I can hard-ly

Ob.

13 *poco rit.* 14 **Meno mosso, sempre rubato** 15 16

blame them. These are prob - a - bly the worst pies in Lon - don.

Wws. (8va)
Str.
Hn.
Harp, Bs. + Tbns.

17 18 19

I know why no - bod - y cares to take them. I should know, I

Vlms., Wws.
Str.
Hn., Hp.
Vla., Cello
Hp., Hns., Bass

20 21 22 23

make them, But good? No, The worst pies in Lon - don.

Add Wws.
Hn. Cello

24 25 26

E - ven that's po - lite. The worst pies in Lon - don.

Wws. (8va)
Strings
Tbns.
Vla., Cello
Hn. Cello
Bs. Bsn., Bs.

(Todd bites into the pie)

27 28 29

If you doubt it, take a bite: Is that just dis - gust - ing? You

Vlns., Wws. Str.

Hn. Hn., Hp.

Vla., Cello

Harp, Bs. Bsn., Bs.

30 31 32 33

have to con - cede it. It's noth - ing but crust - ing. Here,

Hrp.

34 35 (Gives him ale)

drink this, you'll need it. The

36 37 38

worst pies in Lon - don. And no won - der, with the price of

Wws. (8va) Strings

Hn. Bsn. Hrp., Tbns., Bs.

39

Tempo I°

(Slams a lump of dough on the counter and begins pounding it)

40

Meat what it is (grunt) when you get it. (grunt) Nev-er (grunt) thought I'd live to see the day men-'d think it was a

Br., Org.,
Harp

Wds.,
Hp., Org.

Hn.

Str.

Vla., Cl.

Tbns., Timp.
Cello, Bass

41

42

Treat find-ing poor (grunt) an-i-mals (grunt) wot are dy-ing in the street. Mrs.— Moo-ney has a

43

44

pie shop, Does a bus-'ness but I no-tice some-thing weird: Late-ly all her neigh-bors'

Str., Org.,
Harp

Wds.

Picc.

Picc.

45 cats have dis-ap-peared. Have to hand it to her. (Rolls the dough) (grunt) Wot I calls (grunt) en-ter-prise,

46

47 (grunt) Pop-ping pus-sies in-to pies. Would-n't do in my shop. Just the thought of it's e-

48 (Pounds the dough)

49 (Again) *rit.* nough to make you sick. And I'm tell-ing you, them pus-sy-cats is quick. No de-ny-ing, times is

50

Wws., Hp., Org.

Str.

Vc., Bs. + Tbns.

Picc., Xylo.

Wws.

Bsn.

Ob.

Str.

51

Meno mosso, sempre rubato

hard, sir. E - ven hard - er than the worst pies in Lon - don.

Wws. (p) Str. Hn. Vc., Bs. Harp, Bs. + Tbns.

Wws. (8va) Strings

55 (As Todd gamely tries another mouthful) On - ly lard and noth - ing more. Is that just re - volt - ing? All

Wws., Vlns. Str. Hn., Hp. Bsn., Bs. Vla., Cello Hn. Harp, Bs.

58 59 60 61 greas - y and grit - ty. It looks like it's molt - ing and

Hrp.

62 63 *poco rit.* tastes like... Well, pi - ty a

64

a tempo, molto espressivo

65 66 67

wo - man a - lone With

Ob. Fl., Ob.,
Cl., Hrp.

Hrp. Clar. Hn.,
Hp. Bsn.

Vc., Bs.

68 69 70 71

lim - it - ed wind And the worst pies in

Brass + Hn.

Hn. Bsn., Vla.,
Cello

72 73 // 74 Rubato 75

Lon - don. Ah, sir, times is hard, times is

Chime

Hrp., Hn.,
& Brass

Harp, Cello, Bass

76

Tempo I° (Deliberate)*(Folds pie crust and finishes with a flourish)*

77

hard.

Wws., Hp.,
Org., Perc. Tpts., Vlms.

+ Hp., Org.
+ Xylo.

Tbns. Bs. + Tbns.