#2. Sing a Christmas Carol

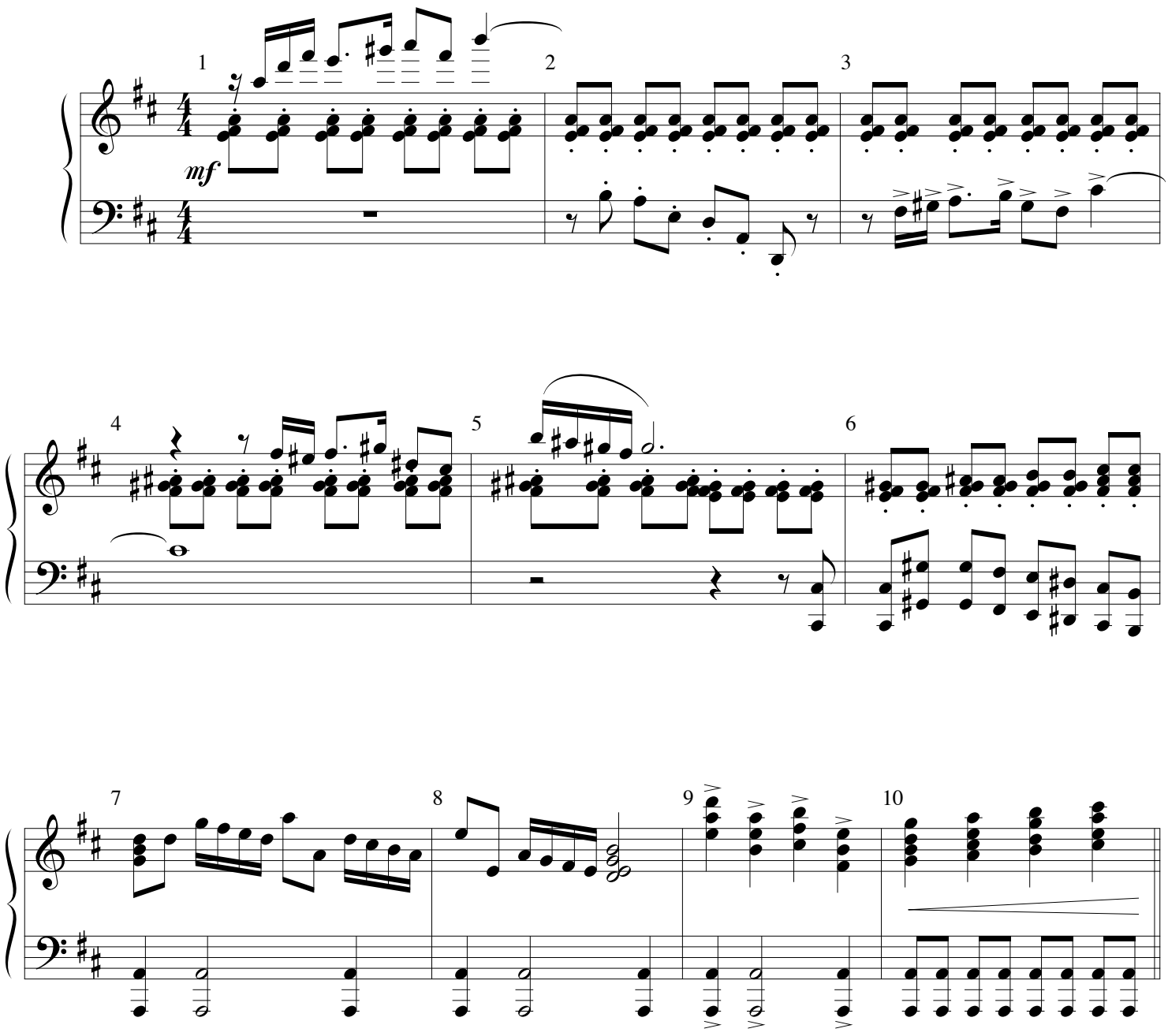
KEITH FERGUSON

***with* God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen**

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

With Joyful Anticipation ♩ = 105



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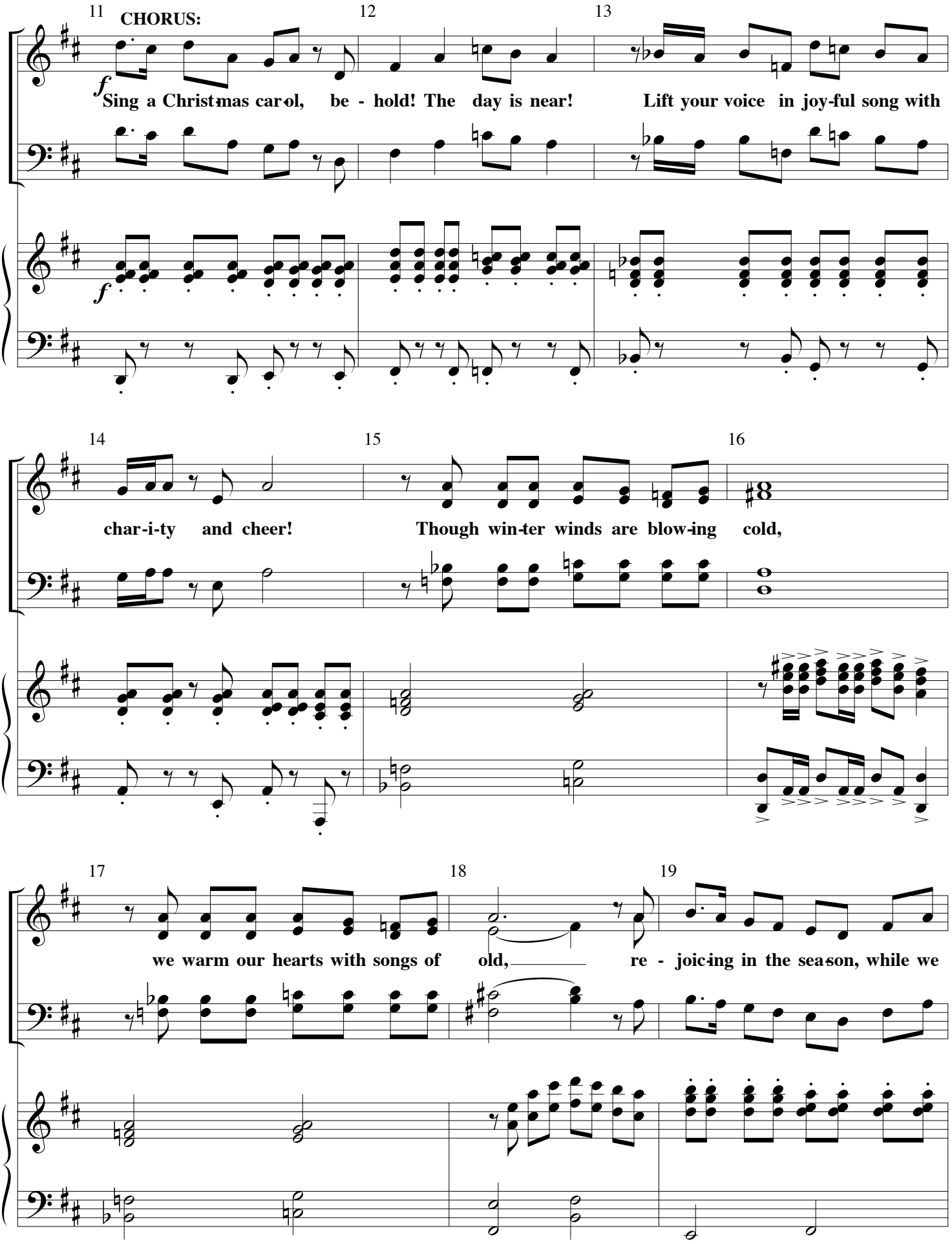
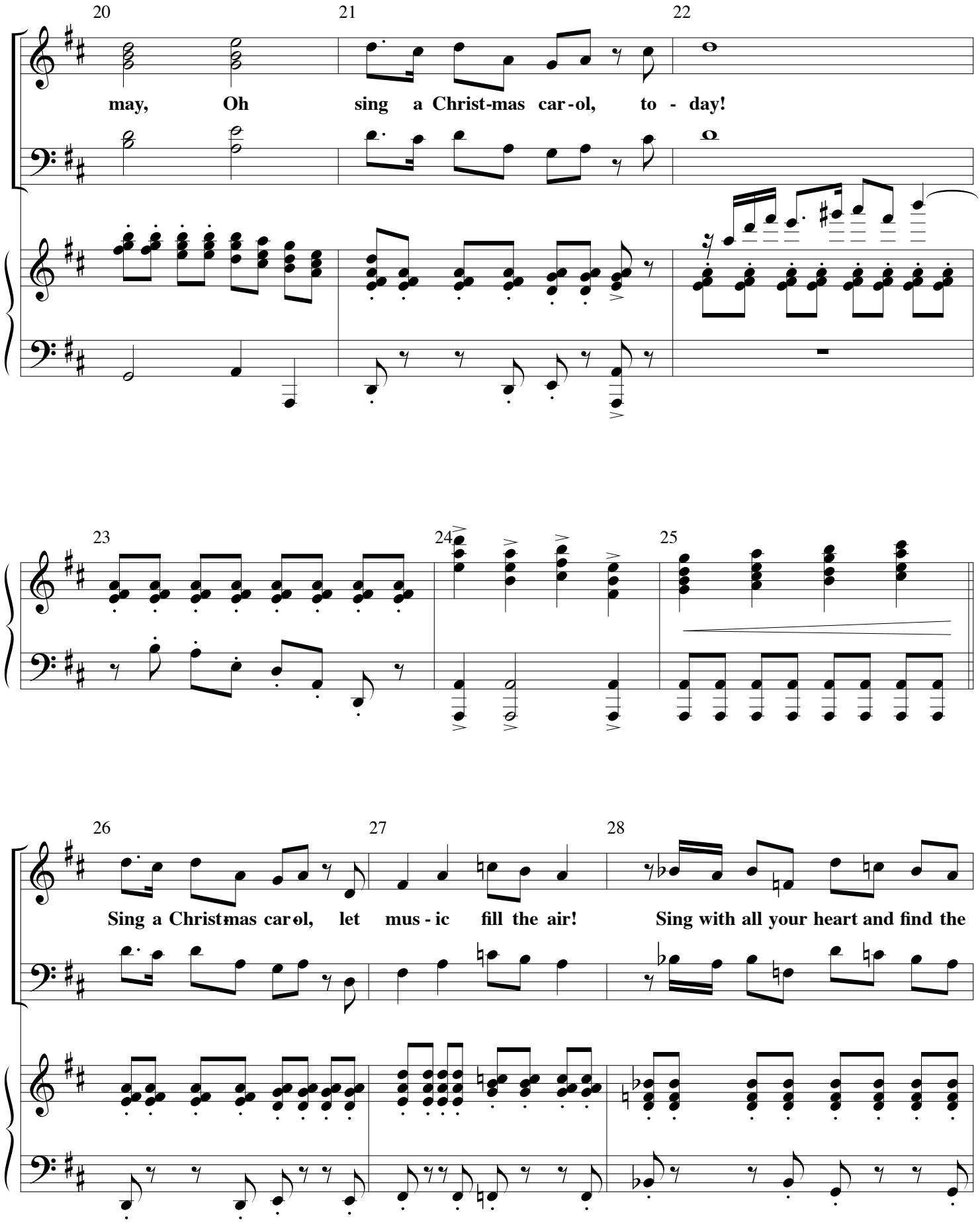
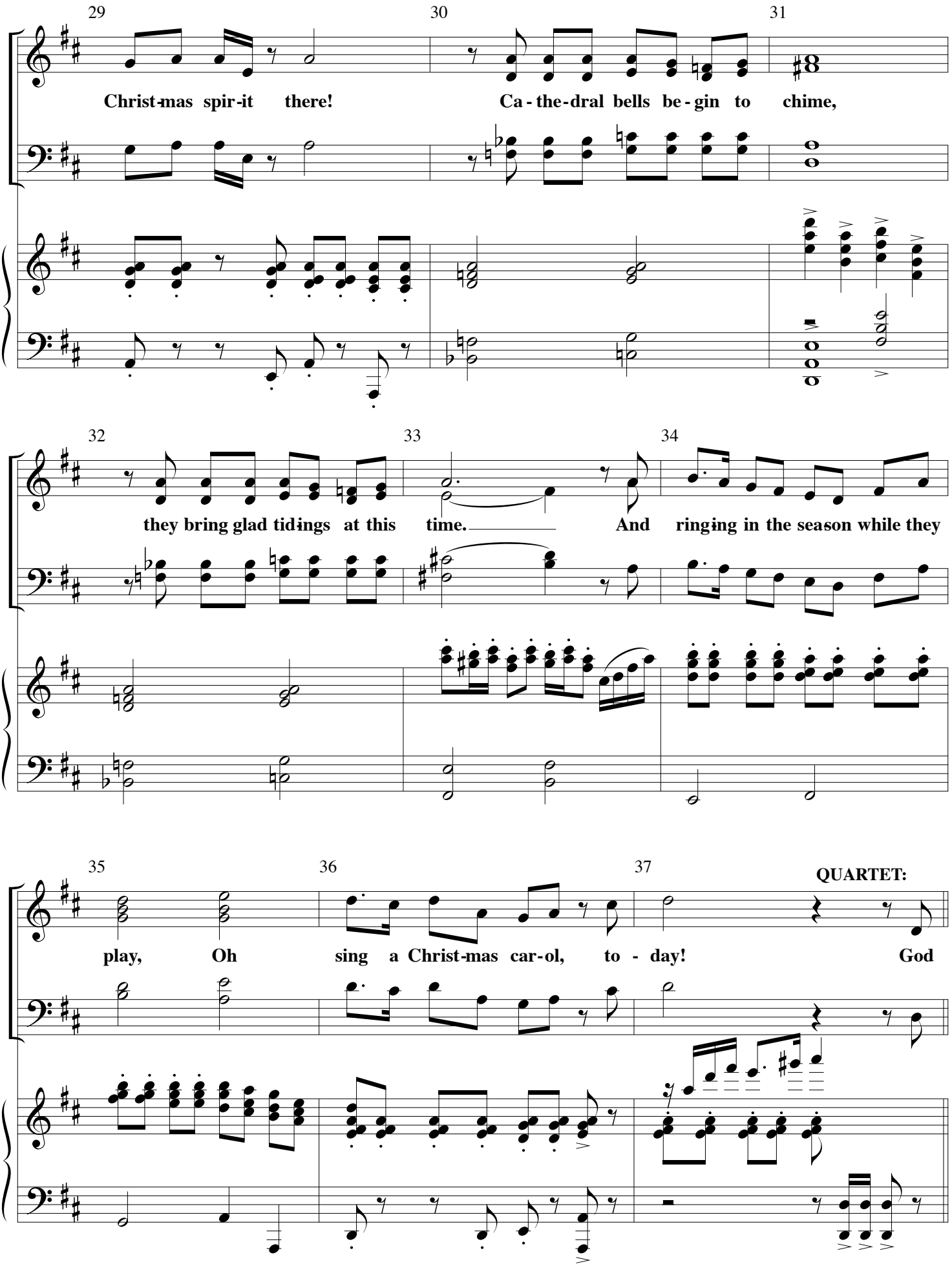
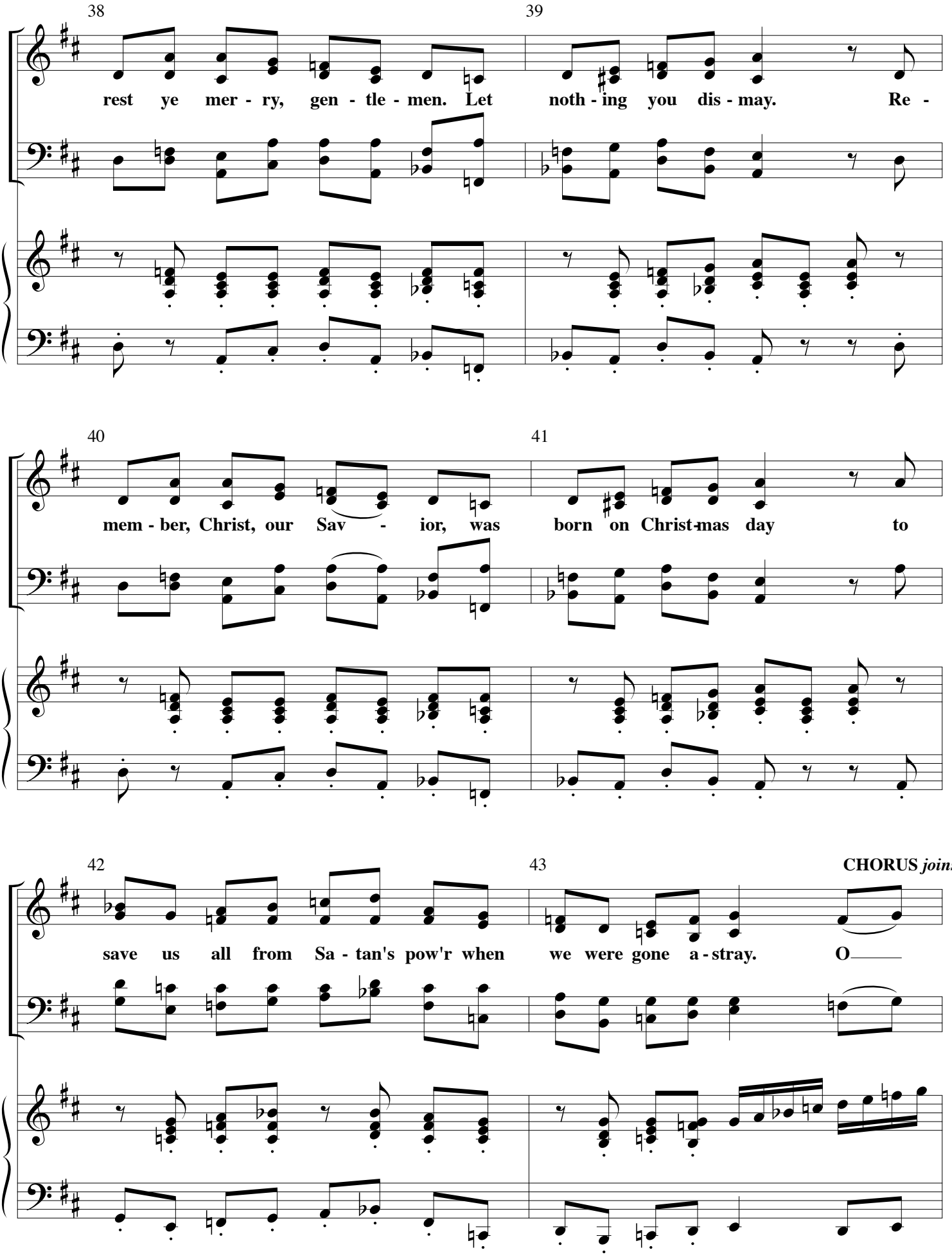
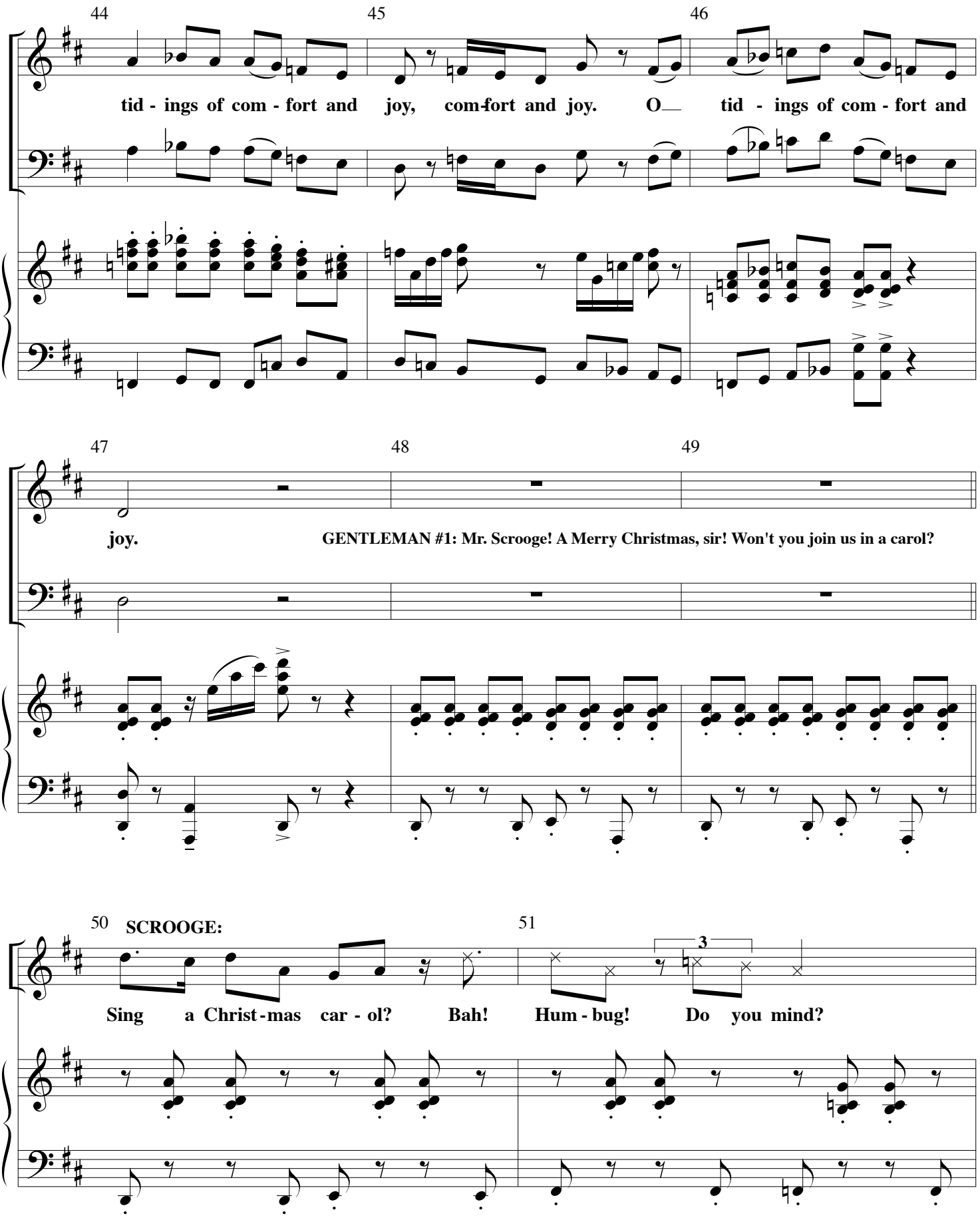
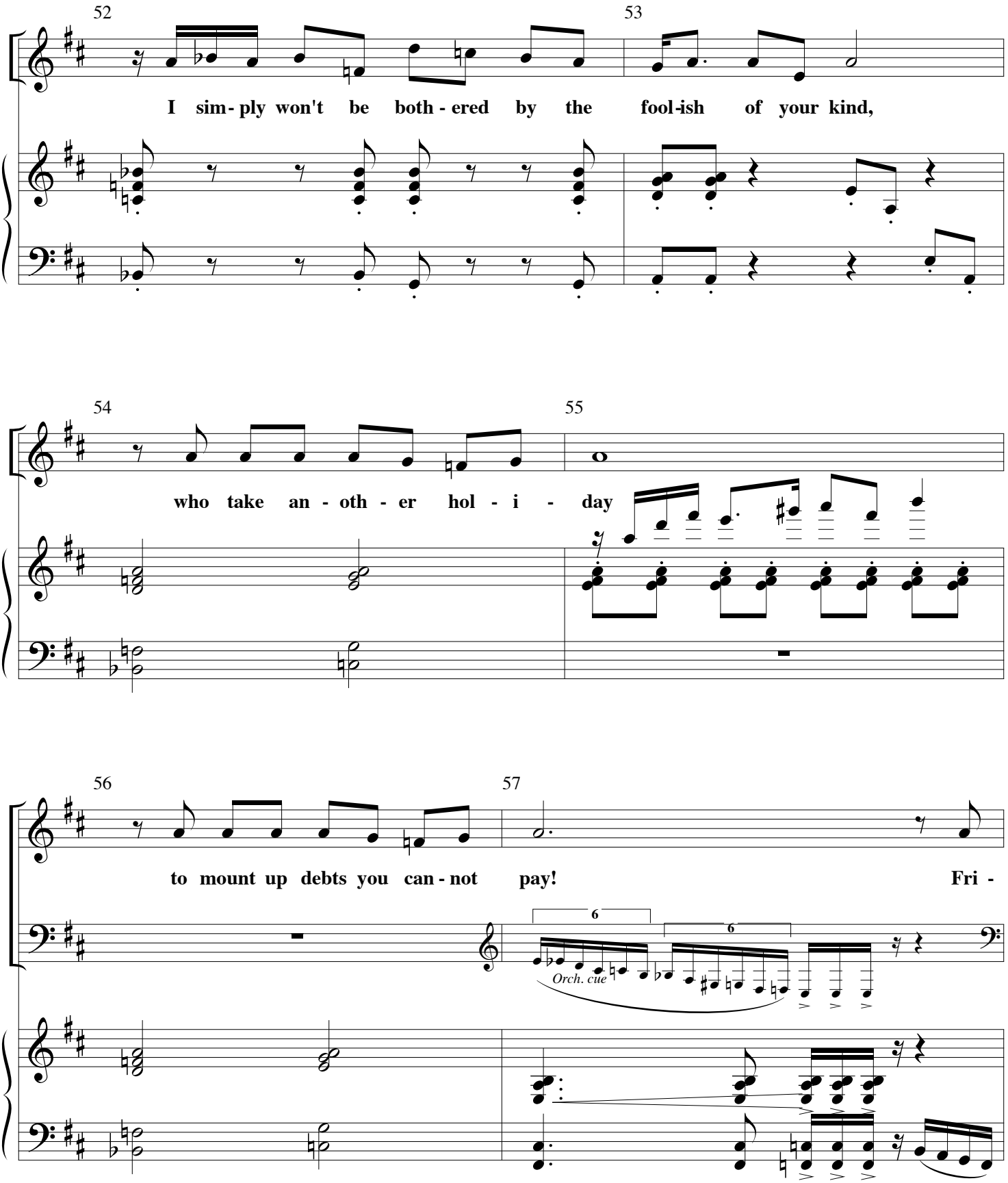

11
CHORUS:
12
13
f
Sing a Christ-mas car-ol, be - hold! The day is near! Lift your voice in joy-ful song with
f
14
15
16
char-i-ty and cheer! Though win-ter winds are blow-ing cold,
17
18
19
we warm our hearts with songs of old, re - joic-ing in the sea-son, while we

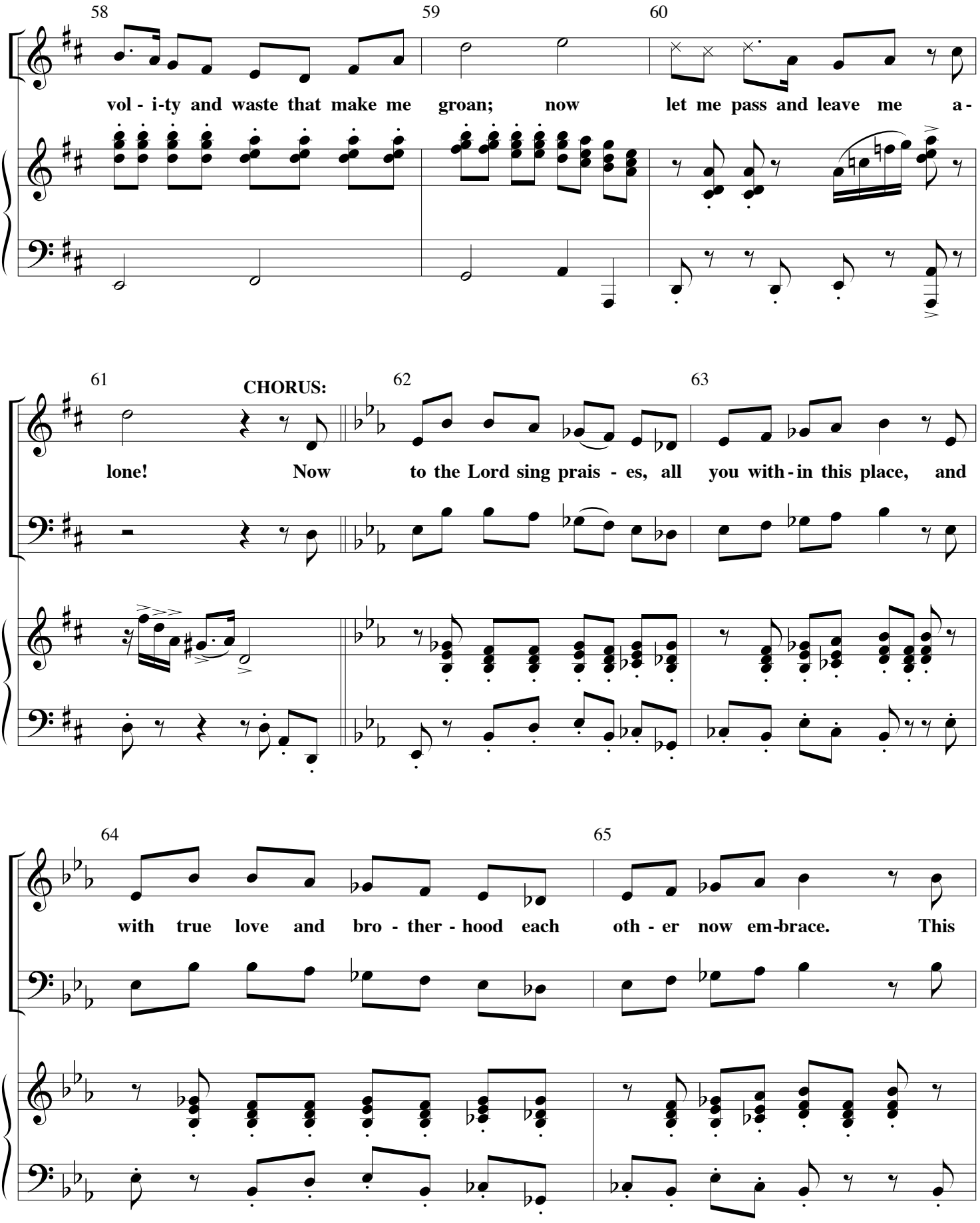

20
21
22
may, Oh sing a Christ-mas car-ol, to - day!
23
24
25
26
27
28
Sing a Christmas carol, let mus - ic fill the air! Sing with all your heart and find the

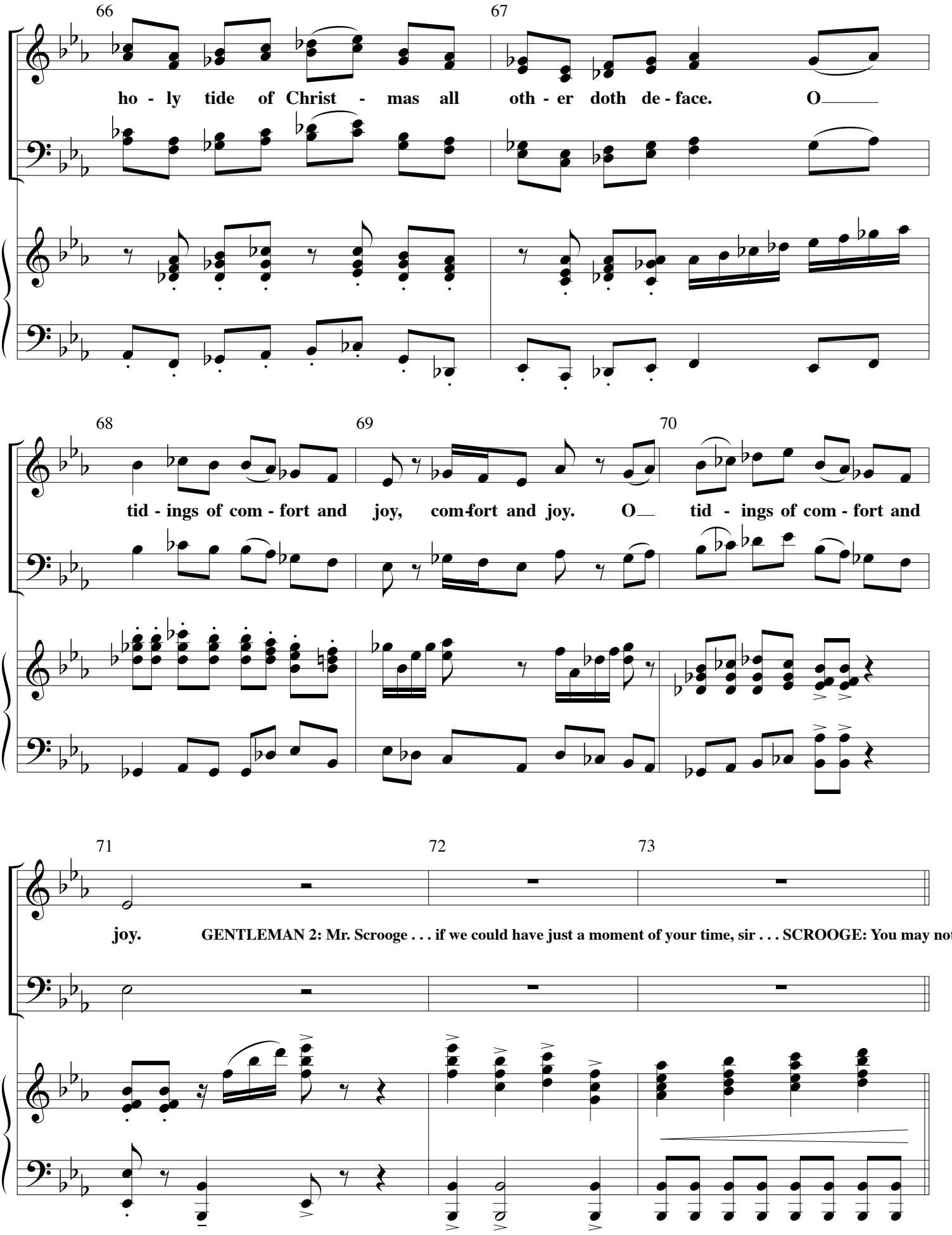

29
30
31
Christ-mas spir-it there!
Ca - the - dral bells be - gin to chime,
32
33
34
they bring glad tidings at this time.
And ringing in the season while they
35
36
37
QUARTET:
play, Oh
sing a Christ-mas car-ol, to - day!
God

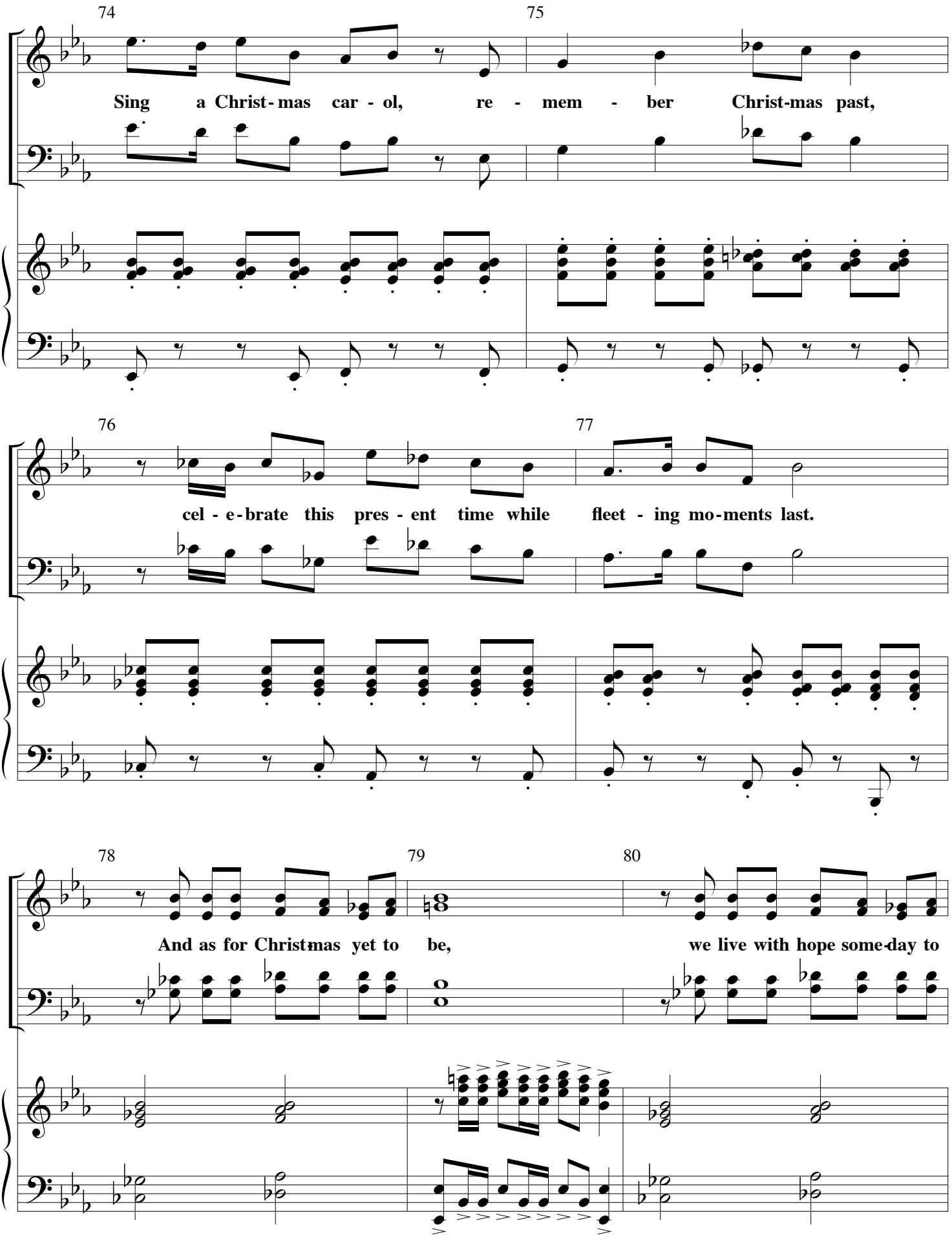

38
39
rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men. Let noth - ing you dis - may. Re -
40
41
mem - ber, Christ, our Sav - ior, was born on Christ-mas day to
42
43
CHORUS *joins:*
save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray. O

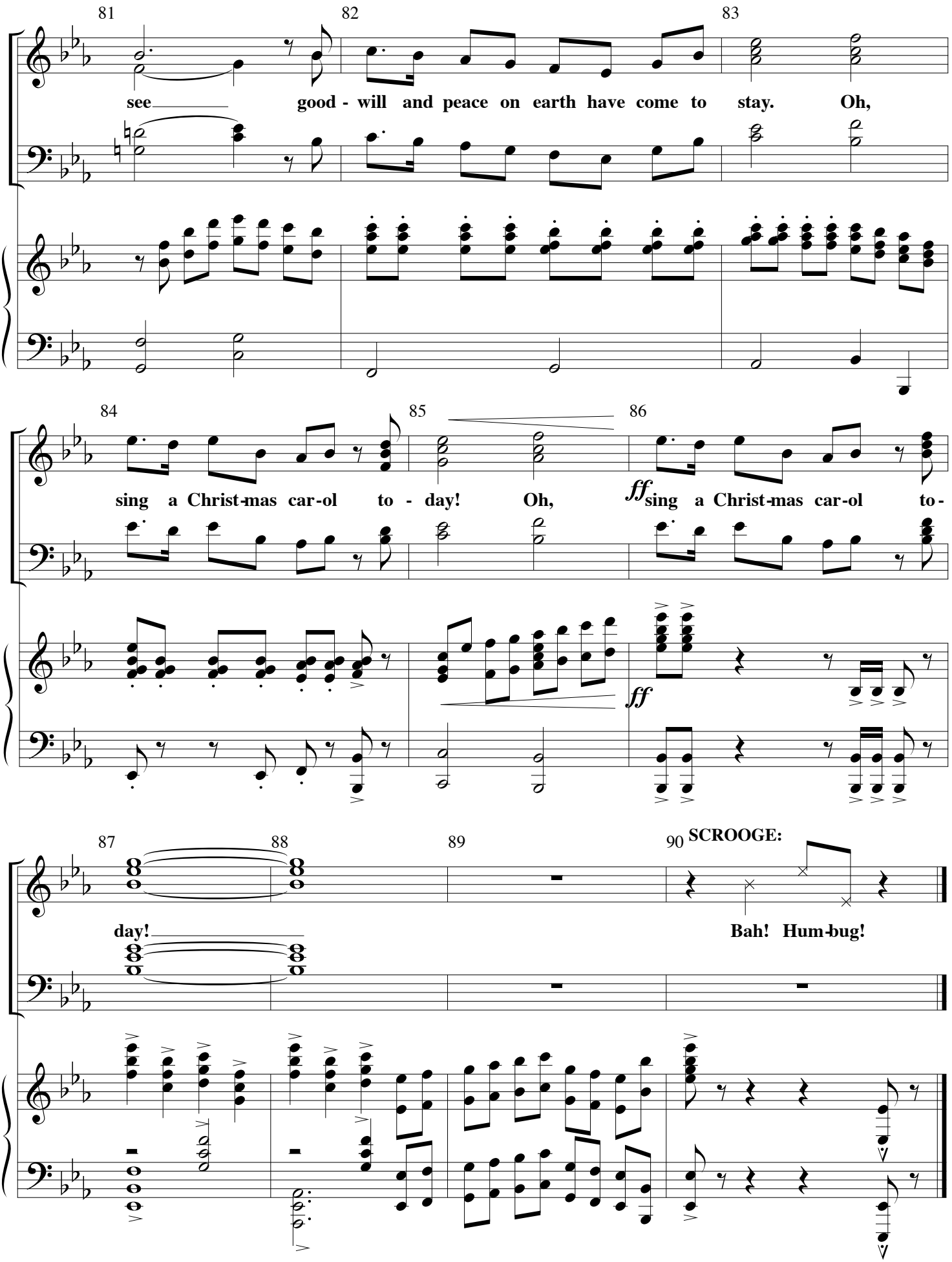

44
45
46
tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com-fort and joy. O tid - ings of com - fort and
47
48
49
joy.
GENTLEMAN #1: Mr. Scrooge! A Merry Christmas, sir! Won't you join us in a carol?
50
SCROOGE:
51
3
Sing a Christ-mas car - ol? Bah! Hum - bug! Do you mind?


52
53
I sim - ply won't be both - ered by the fool-ish of your kind,
54
55
who take an - oth - er hol - i - day
56
57
to mount up debts you can - not pay!
Fri -
6
6
Orch. cue


58
59
60
vol - i-ty and waste that make me groan; now let me pass and leave me a -
61
CHORUS:
62
63
lone! Now to the Lord sing prais - es, all you with - in this place, and
64
65
with true love and bro - ther - hood each oth - er now em-brace. This


66
67
ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all oth - er doth de - face. O
68
69
70
tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com-fort and joy. O tid - ings of com - fort and
71
72
73
joy.
GENTLEMAN 2: Mr. Scrooge . . . if we could have just a moment of your time, sir . . . SCROOGE: You may not!


74
75
Sing a Christ-mas car - ol, re - mem - ber Christ-mas past,
76
77
cel - e-brate this pres - ent time while fleet - ing mo-ments last.
78
79
80
And as for Christ-mas yet to be, we live with hope some-day to


81
82
83
see good - will and peace on earth have come to stay. Oh,
84
85
86
sing a Christ-mas car-ol to - day! Oh, ff sing a Christ-mas car-ol to -
ff
87
88
89
90 SCROOGE:
day!
Bah! Hum-bug!

#3. God Bless Christmas/ A Family Christmas

with **Here We Come-a-Caroling**

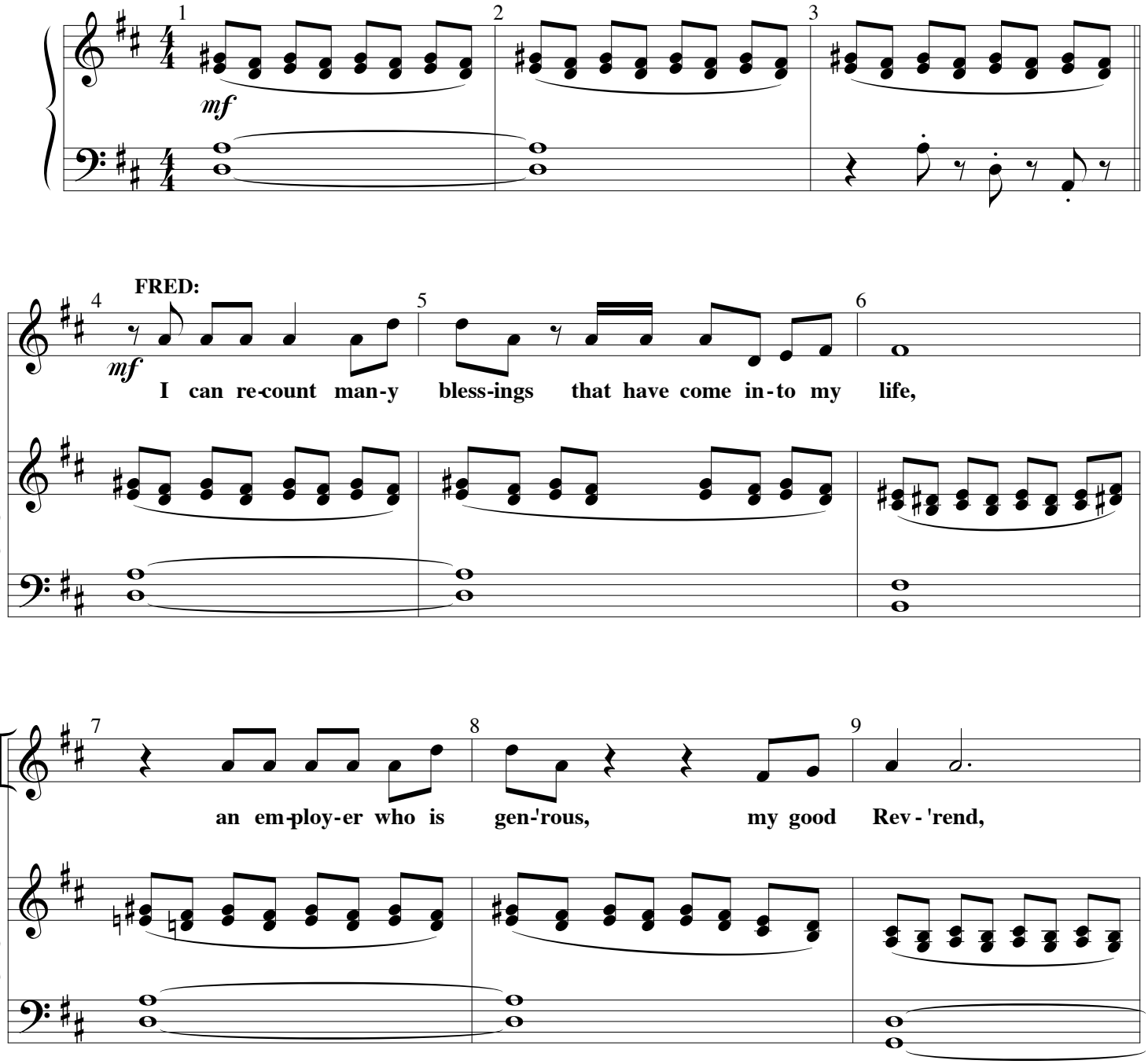
KEITH FERGUSON

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

With Excitement ♩ **= 130**

FRED: But you don't keep it. *(Music begins)* **SCROOGE: Then let me leave it alone. What good has it ever done you?**



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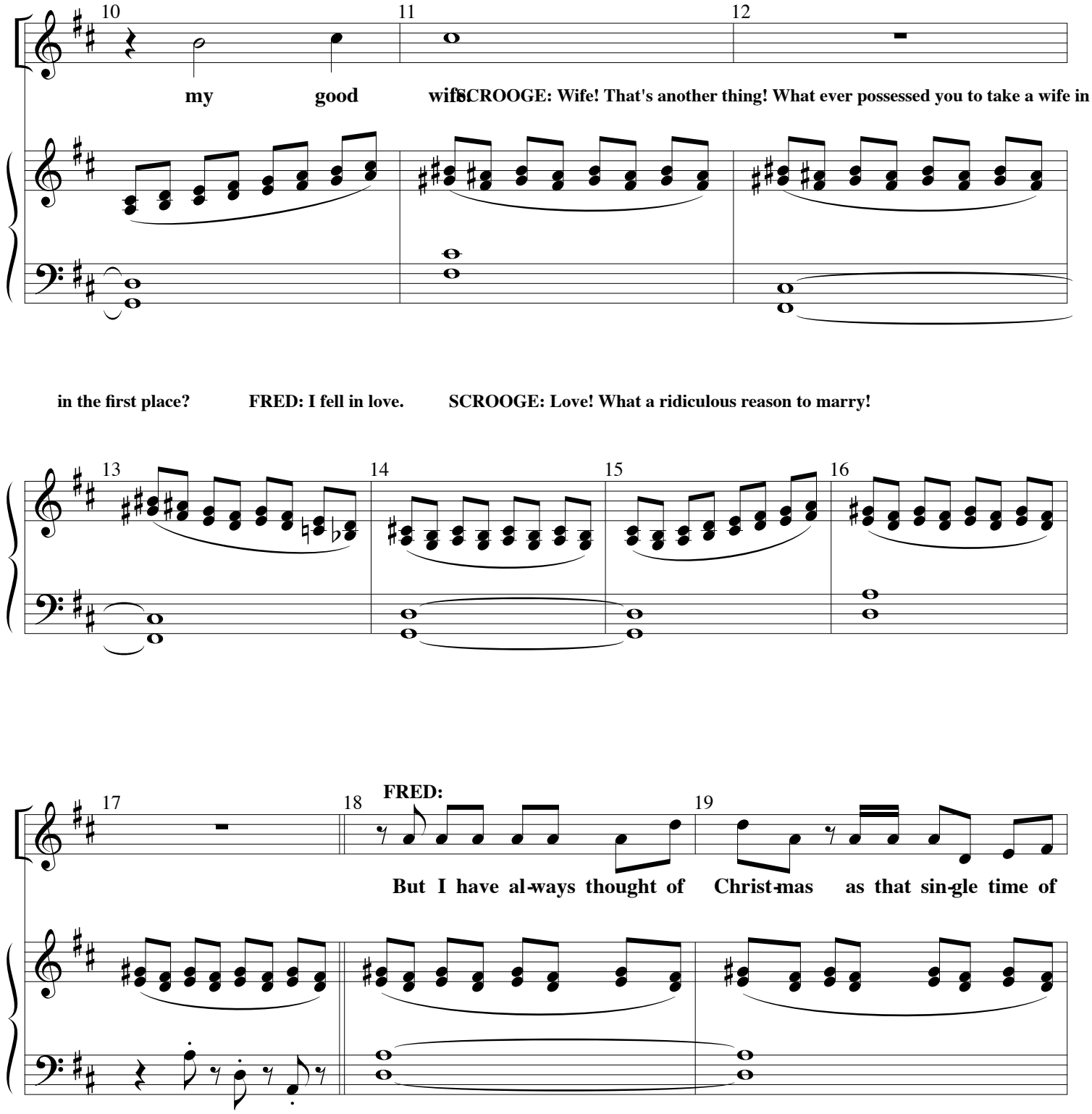
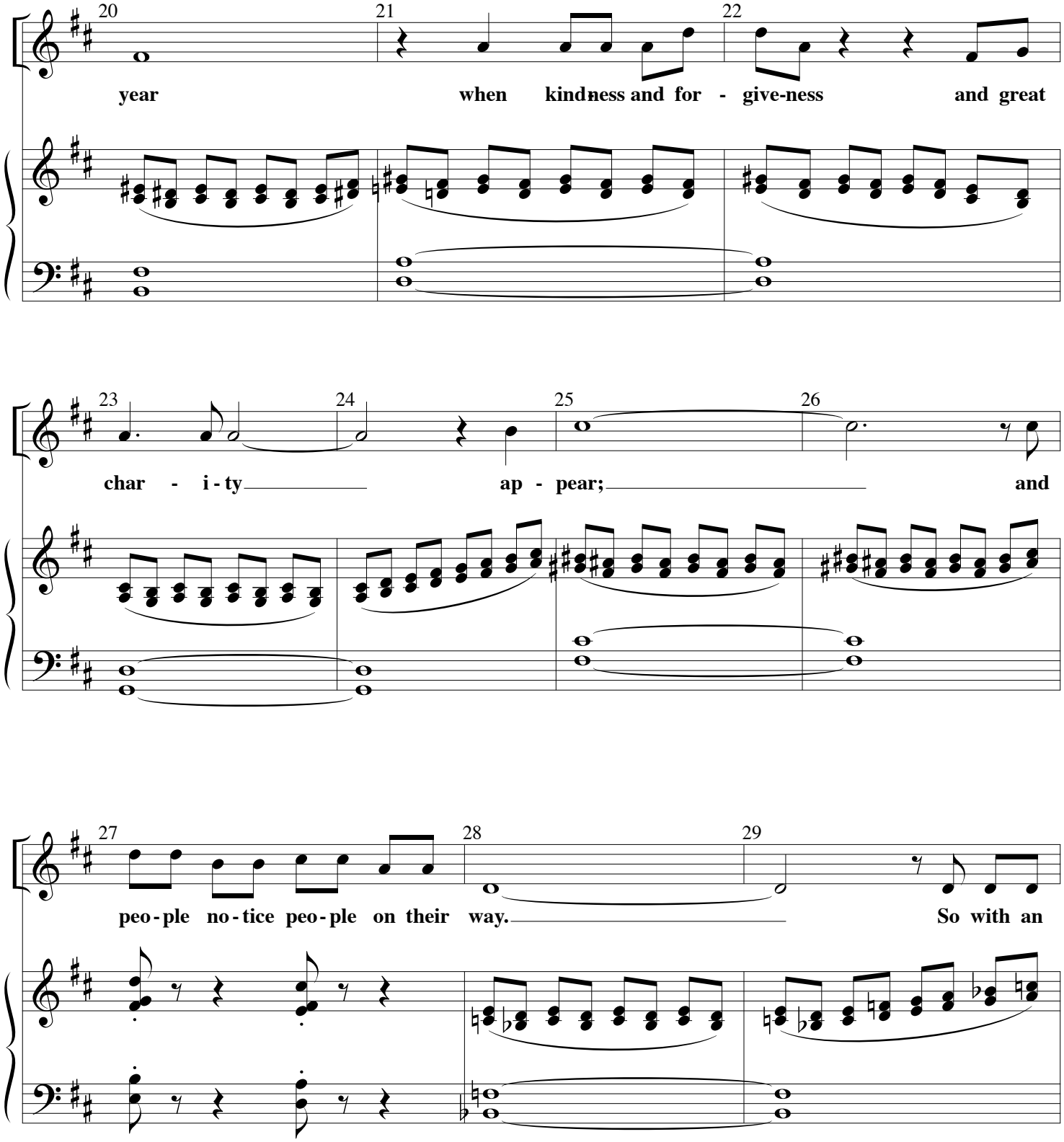
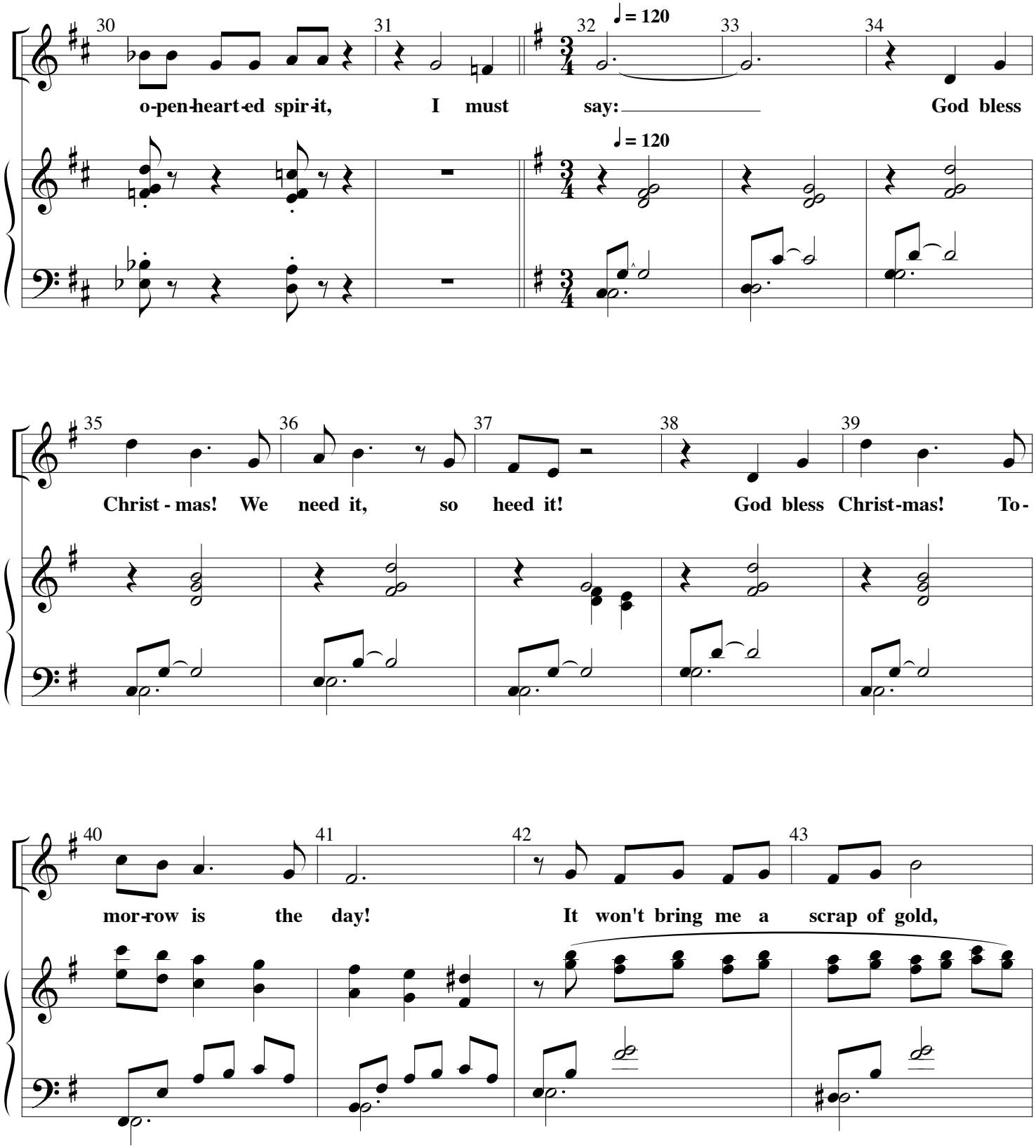
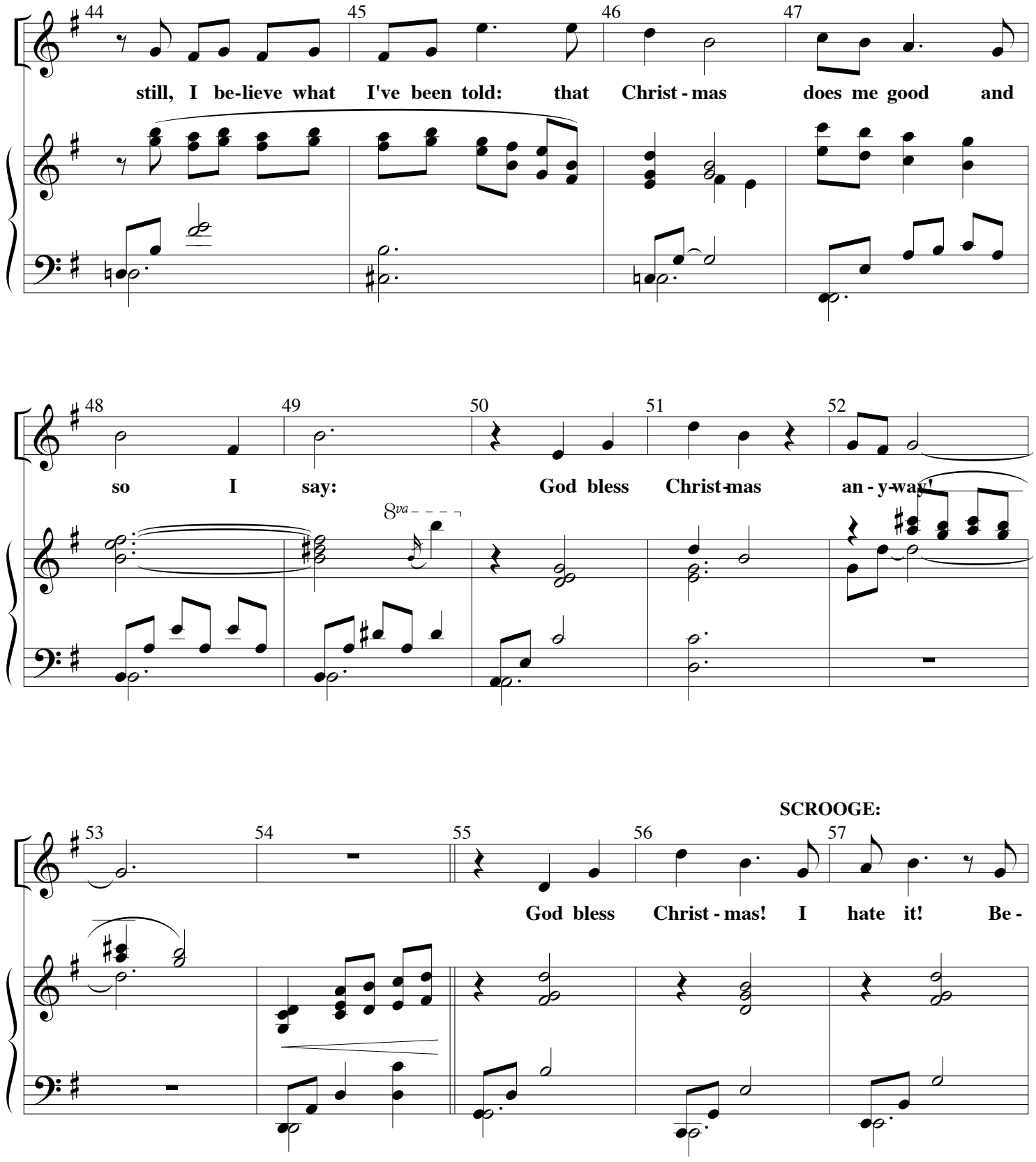
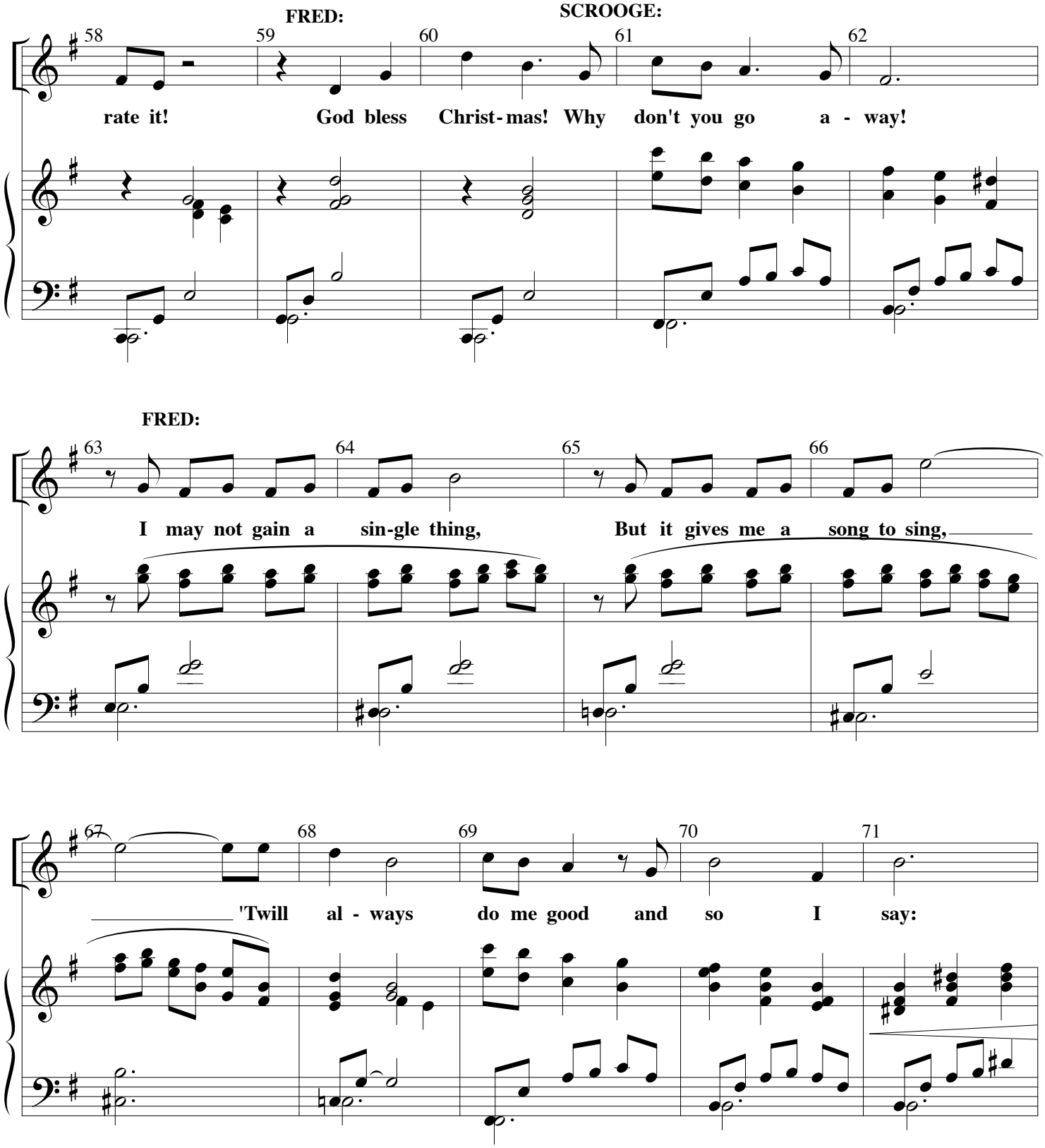

10
11
12
my good wife.
SCROOGE: Wife! That's another thing! What ever possessed you to take a wife in
in the first place?
FRED: I fell in love.
SCROOGE: Love! What a ridiculous reason to marry!
13
14
15
16
17
18
FRED:
19
But I have al-ways thought of Christ-mas as that sin-gle time of


20
21
22
year
when kindness and for - give-ness
and great
23
24
25
26
char - i - ty
ap - pear;
and
27
28
29
peo - ple no - tice peo - ple on their way.
So with an

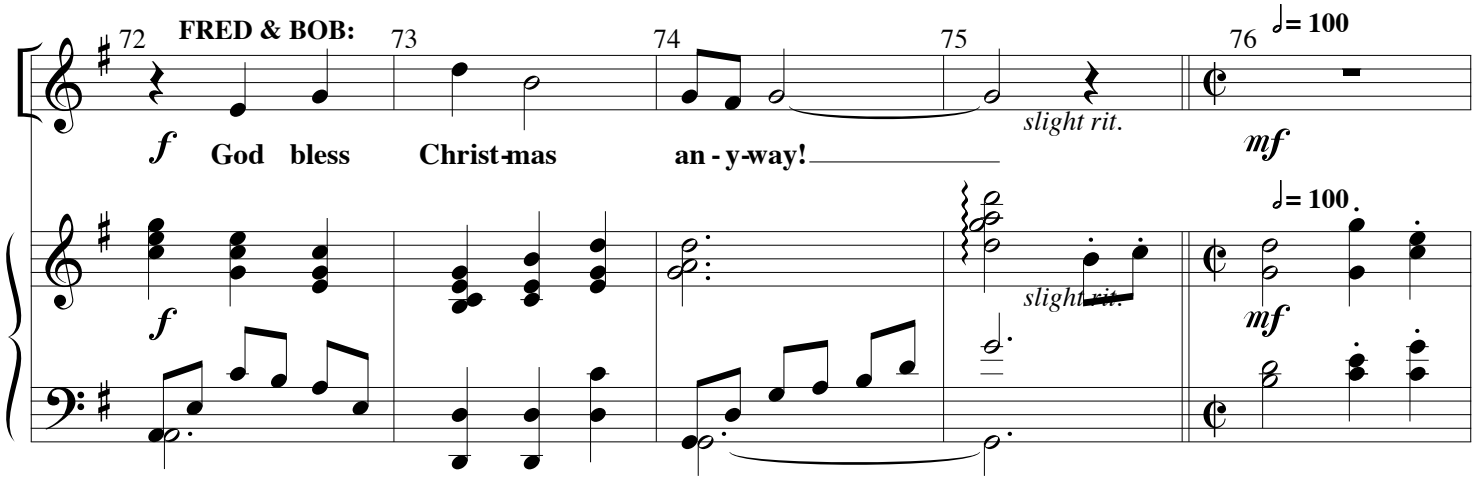

30
31
32
33
34
♩ = 120
o-pen-heart-ed spir-it, I must say: God bless
♩ = 120
35
36
37
38
39
Christ - mas! We need it, so heed it! God bless Christ-mas! To -
40
41
42
43
mor-row is the day! It won't bring me a scrap of gold,


still, I be-lieve what I've been told: that Christ - mas does me good and
so I say: God bless Christ-mas an - y-way!
8va
SCROOGE:
God bless Christ - mas! I hate it! Be -

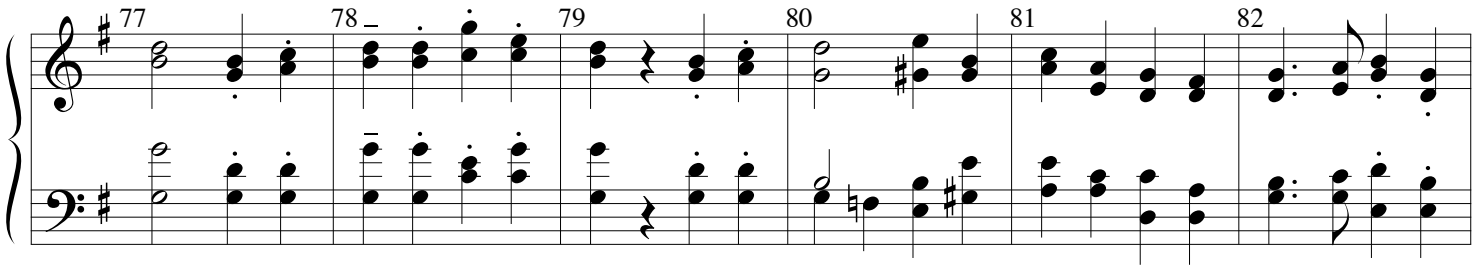

FRED:
SCROOGE:
58
59
60
61
62
rate it!
God bless
Christ-mas!
Why
don't you go
a - way!
FRED:
63
64
65
66
I may not gain a
sin-gle thing,
But it gives me a
song to sing,
67
68
69
70
71
'Twill
al - ways
do me good
and
so
I
say:

(BOB gets caught up and joins on the last line)

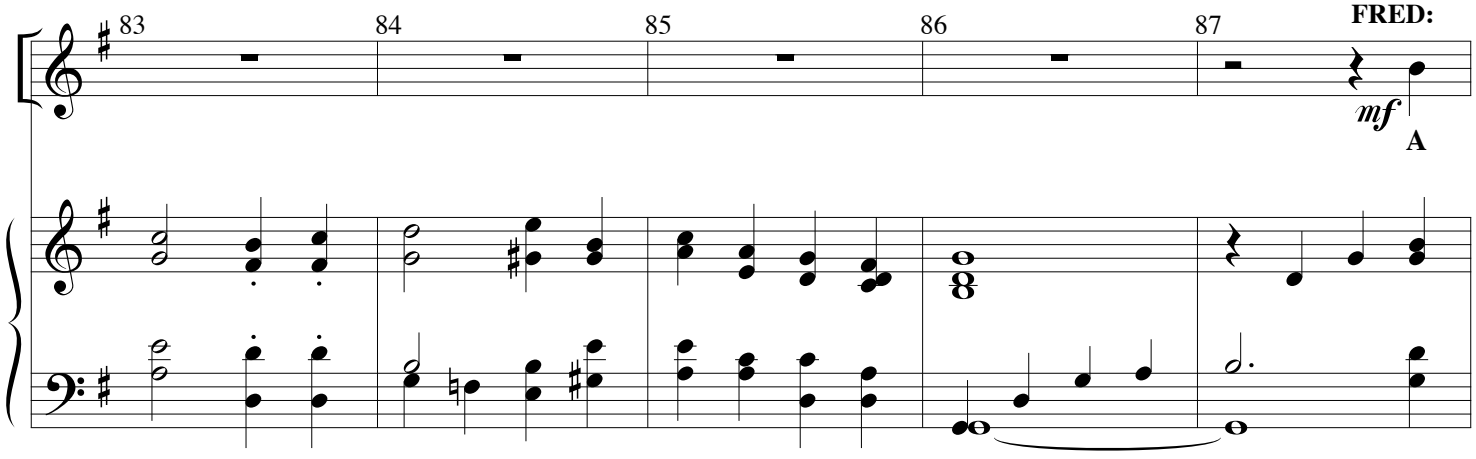
(BOB applauds FRED)

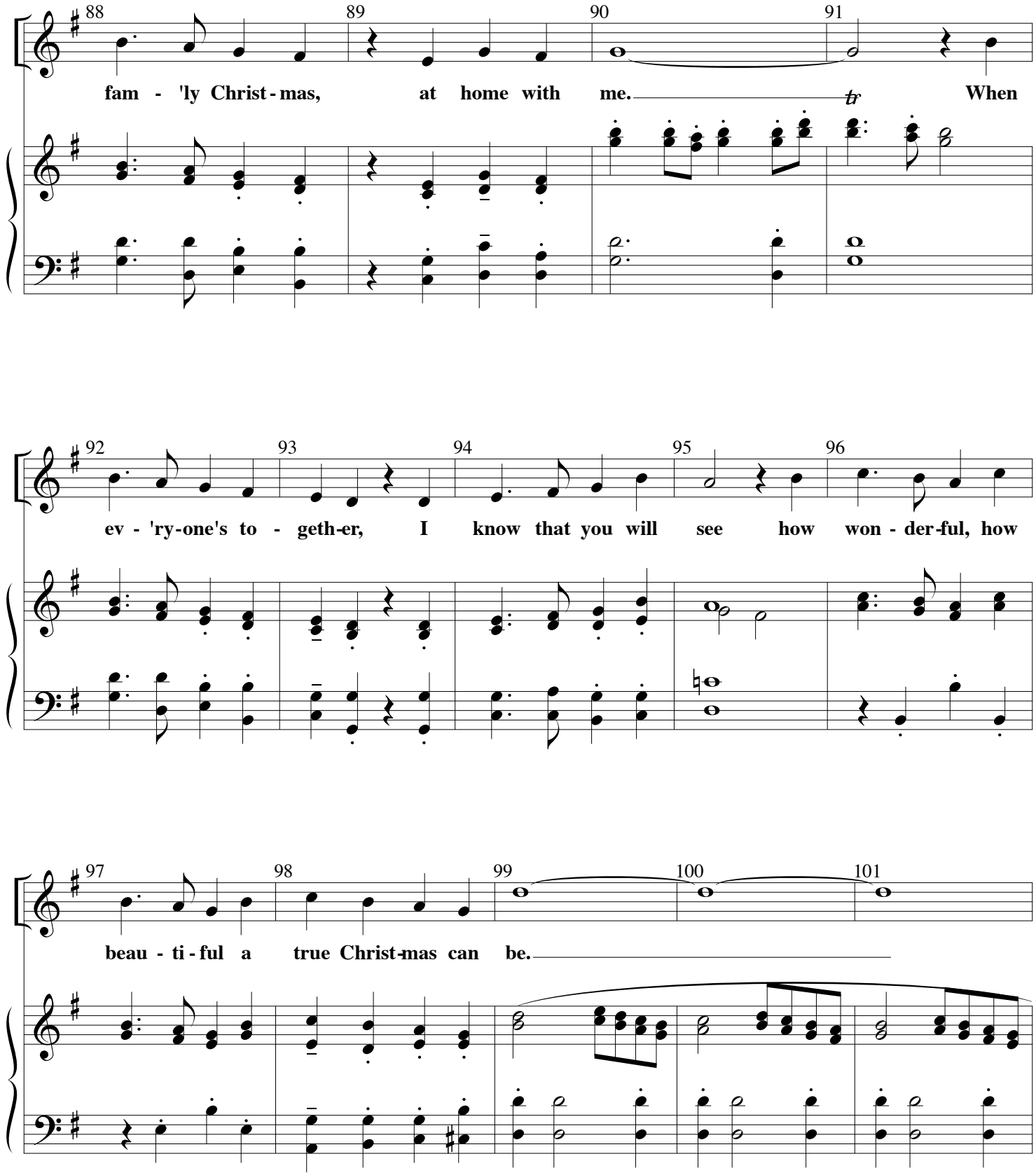


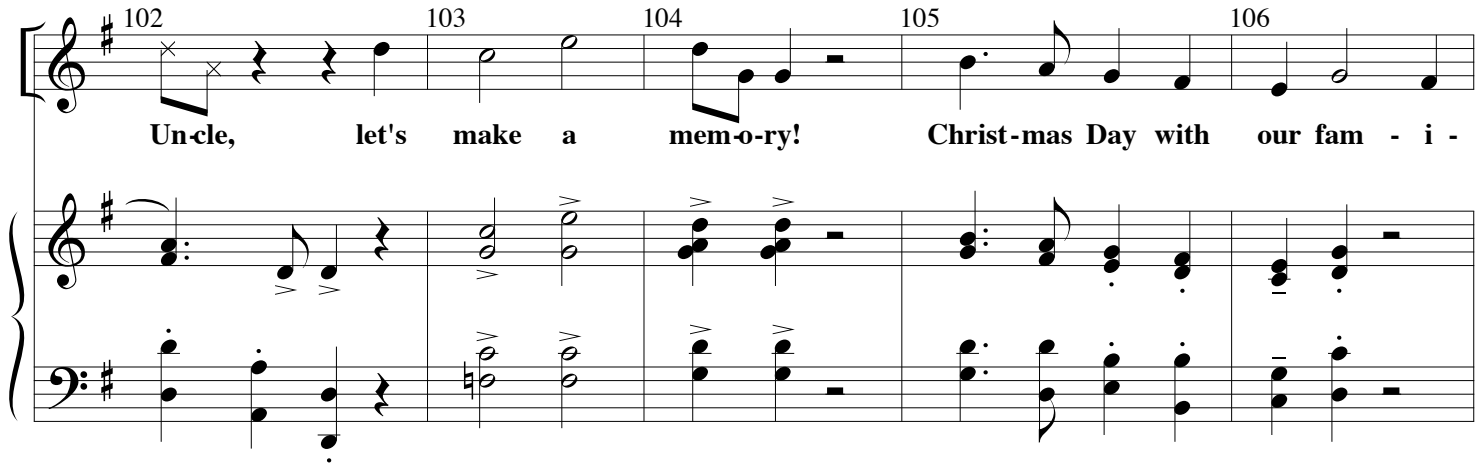
BOB: Here, here! **SCROOGE:** *(to BOB)* **Let me hear another sound from you, and you'll keep your Christmas by losing your situation!** *(to FRED)* **You're quite a powerful speaker, sir. Why you don't go into Parliament?**



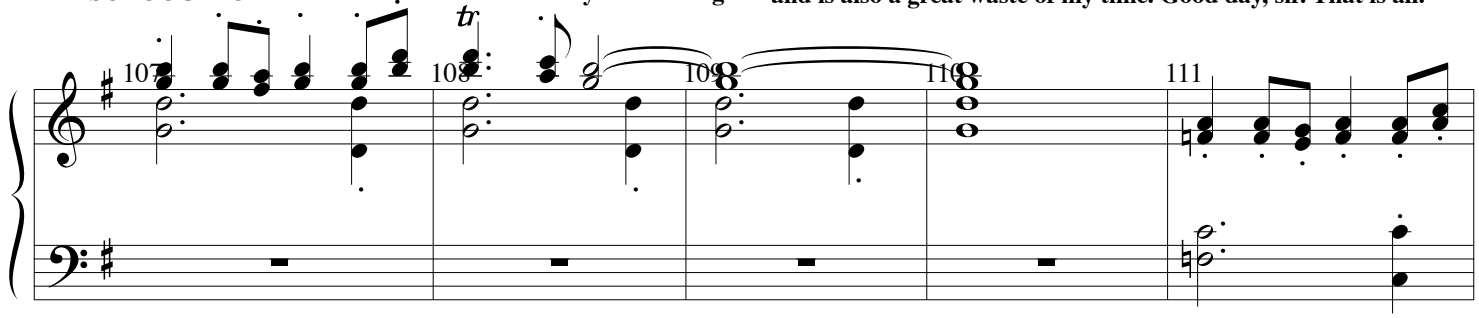
FRED: Don't be angry, uncle. Come! Dine with us tomorrow.



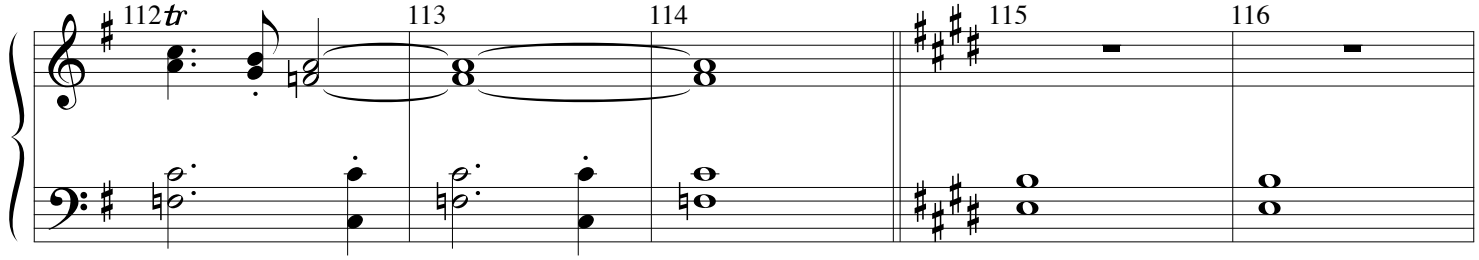

88
89
90
91
fam - 'ly Christ - mas, at home with me. When
92
93
94
95
96
ev - 'ry - one's to - geth - er, I know that you will see how won - der - ful, how
97
98
99
100
101
beau - ti - ful a true Christ - mas can be.



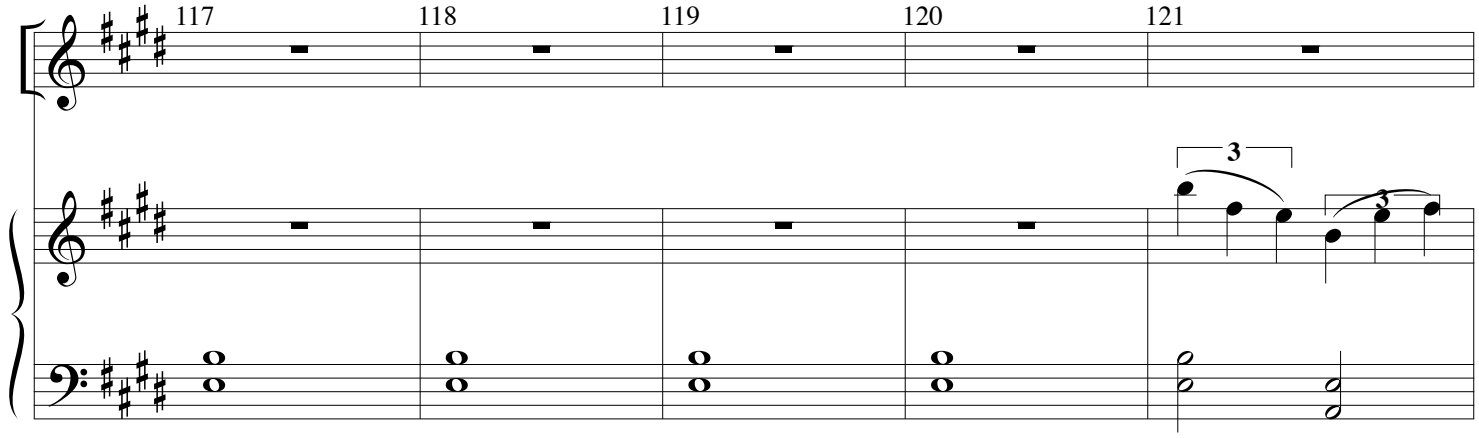
SCROOGE: Of course not! Your sentimentality is sickening . . . and is also a great waste of my time. Good day, sir. That is all.

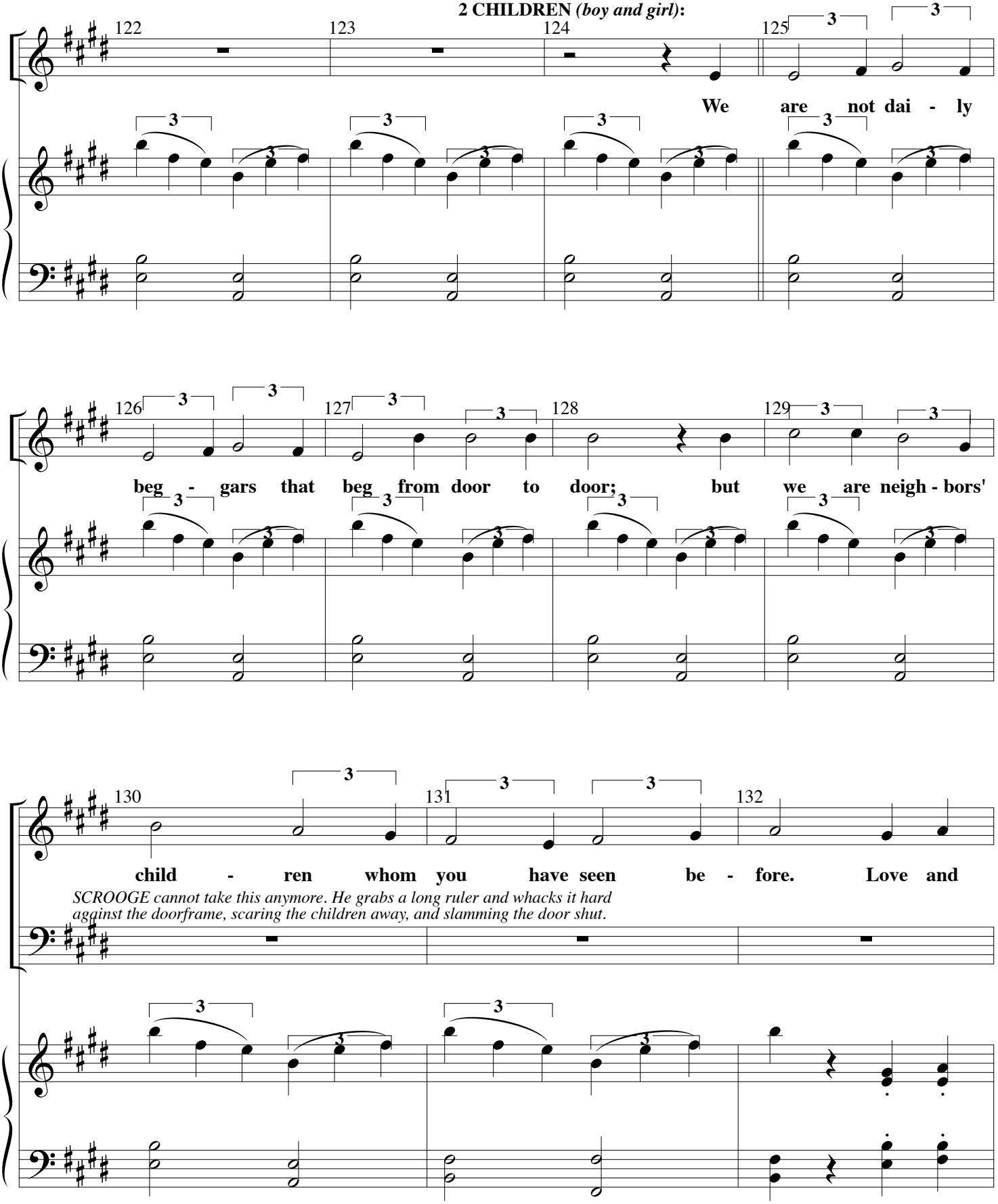


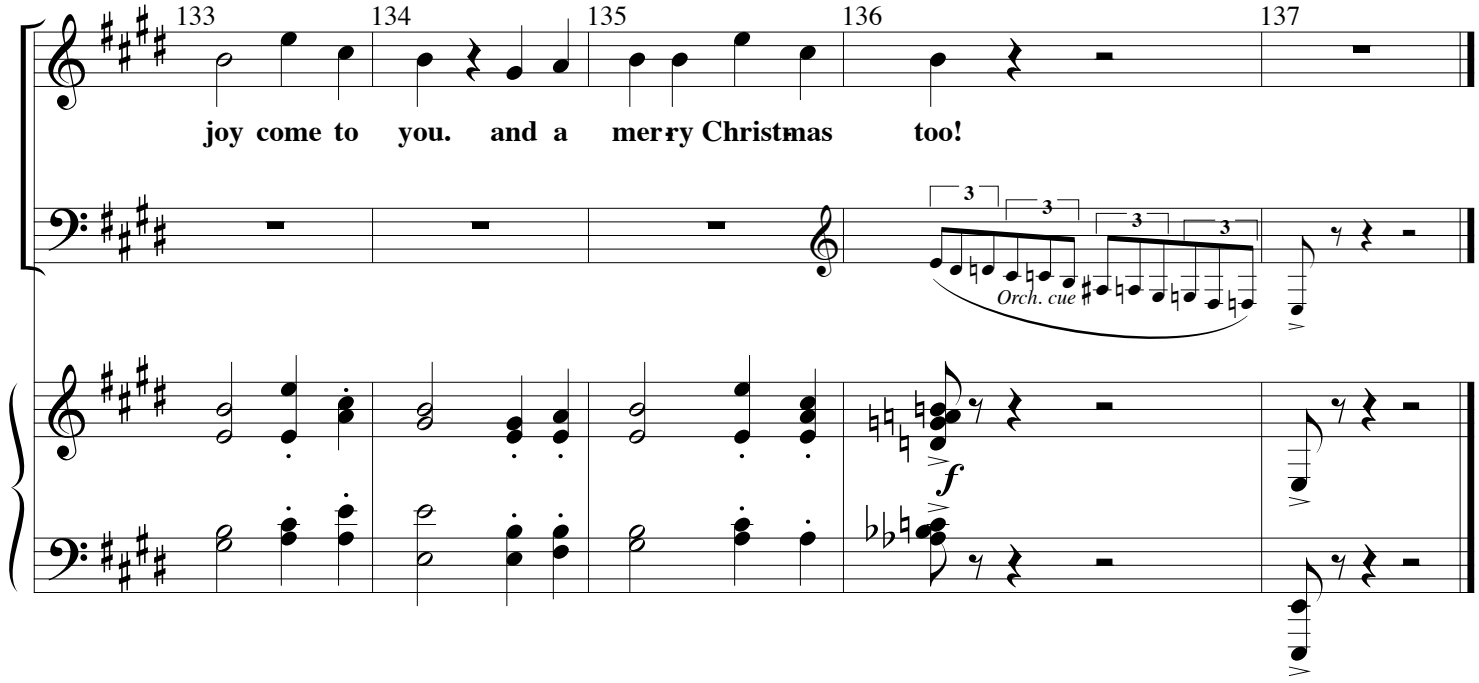
FRED: I am sorry, with all my heart, to find you so resolute. *(to BOB)* **Goodbye, Bob Cratchit . . . and Merry Christmas.**



BOB: *(As FRED leaves)* **Goodbye, Fred. Merry Christmas to you as well.**




2 CHILDREN (boy and girl):
122
123
124
125
We are not dai - ly
126
127
128
129
beg - gars that beg from door to door; but we are neigh - bors'
130
131
132
child - ren whom you have seen be - fore. Love and
SCROOGE cannot take this anymore. He grabs a long ruler and whacks it hard against the doorframe, scaring the children away, and slamming the door shut.


133
134
135
136
137
joy come to you. and a mer-ry Christmas too!
3
3
3
3
Orch. cue
f

#4. This Chain

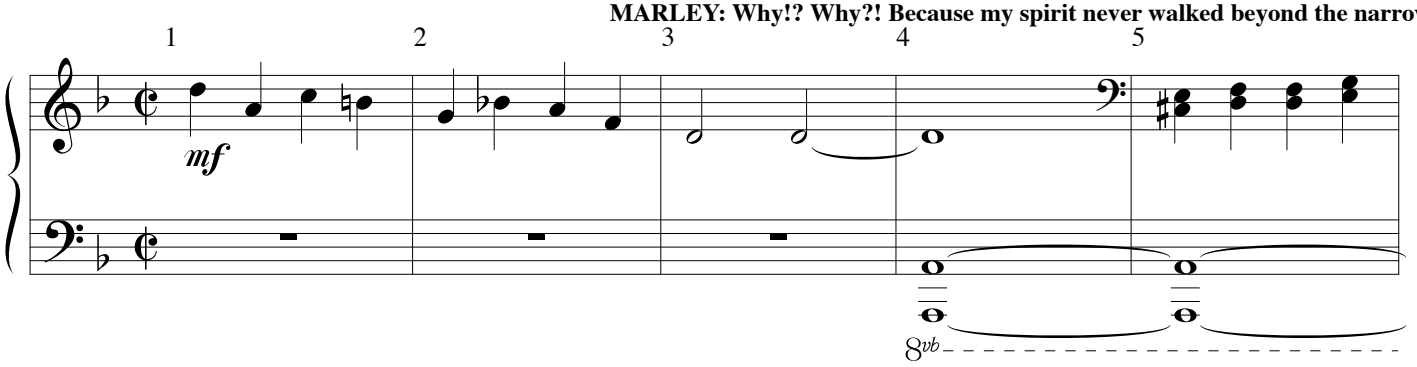
KEITH FERGUSON **BRUCE GREER**

Arranged by Bruce Greer

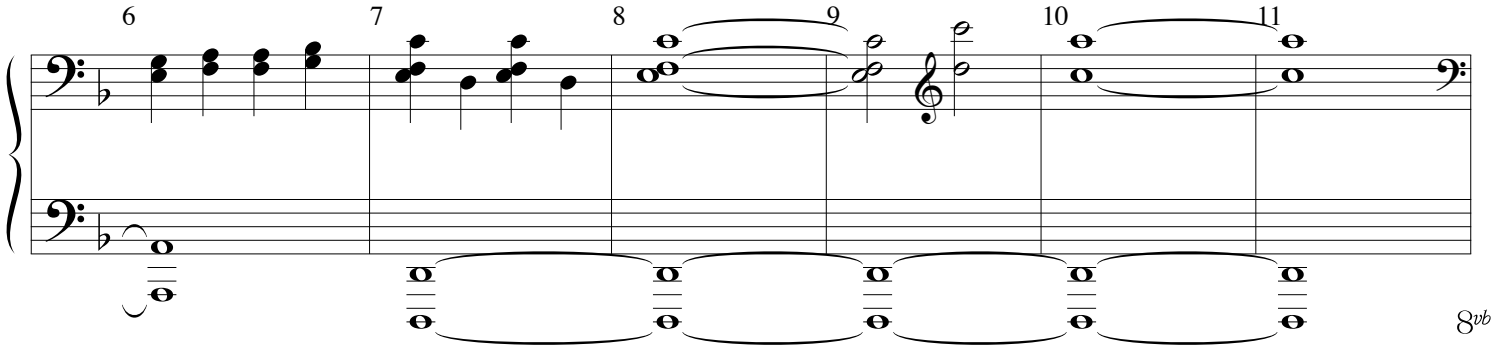
SCROOGE: You are bound by chains . . . tell me why? *(Music begins.)*

Heavy 𝅗𝅥 **= 75**

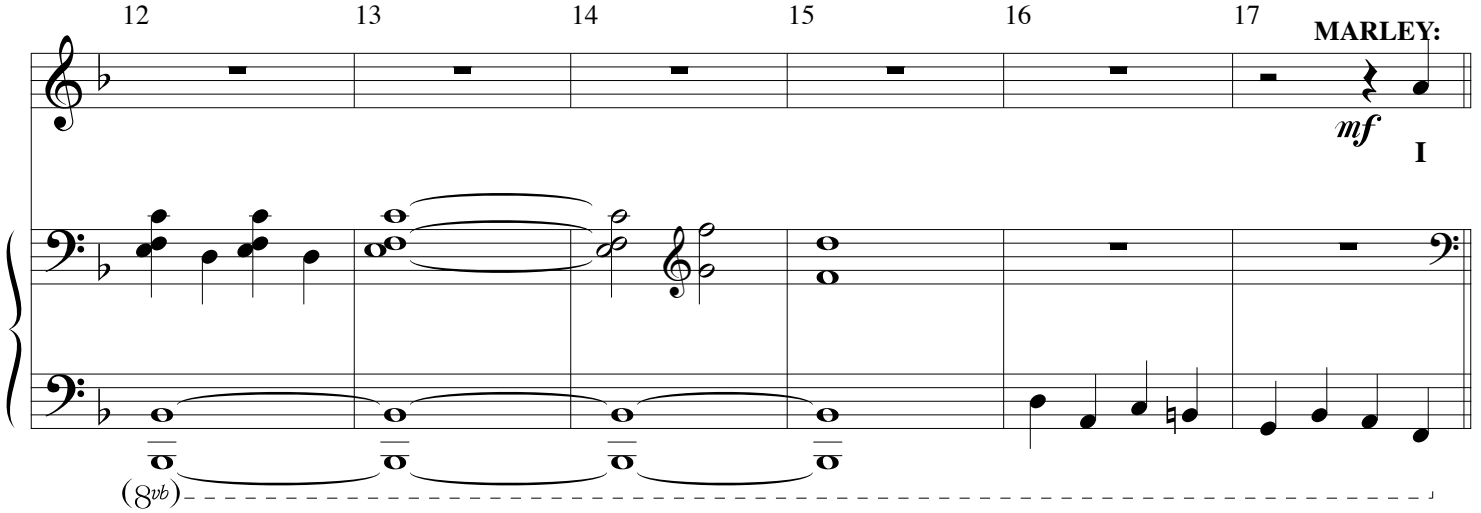
MARLEY: Why!? Why?! Because my spirit never walked beyond the narrow



limits of our money-changing hole! I made this chain, link by link and yard by yard! And now weary journeys lie before me! I cannot stop



. . . I cannot rest! *(Holding up his lengthy chain)* **Oh, captive-bound . . . and double-ironed!**



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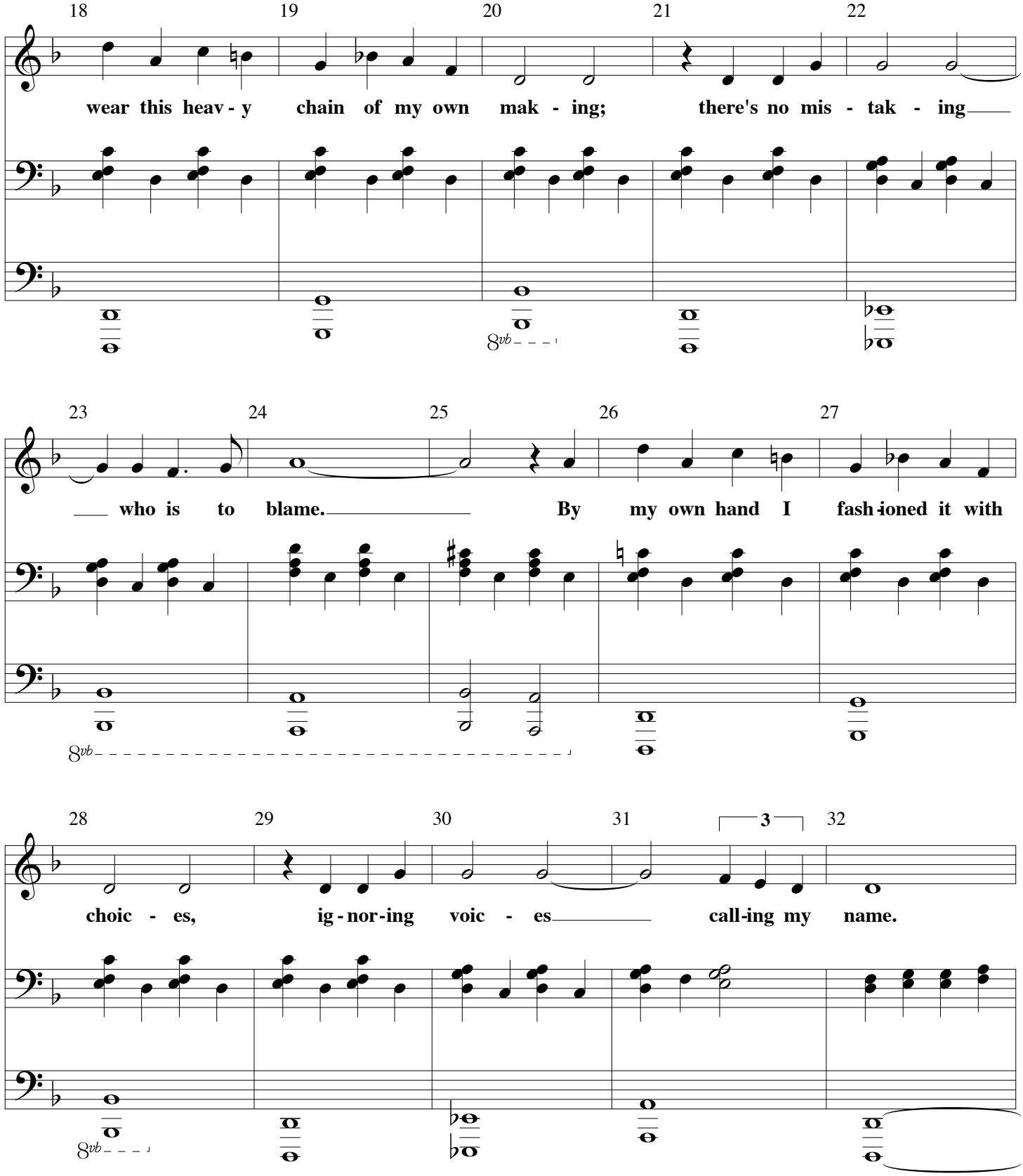
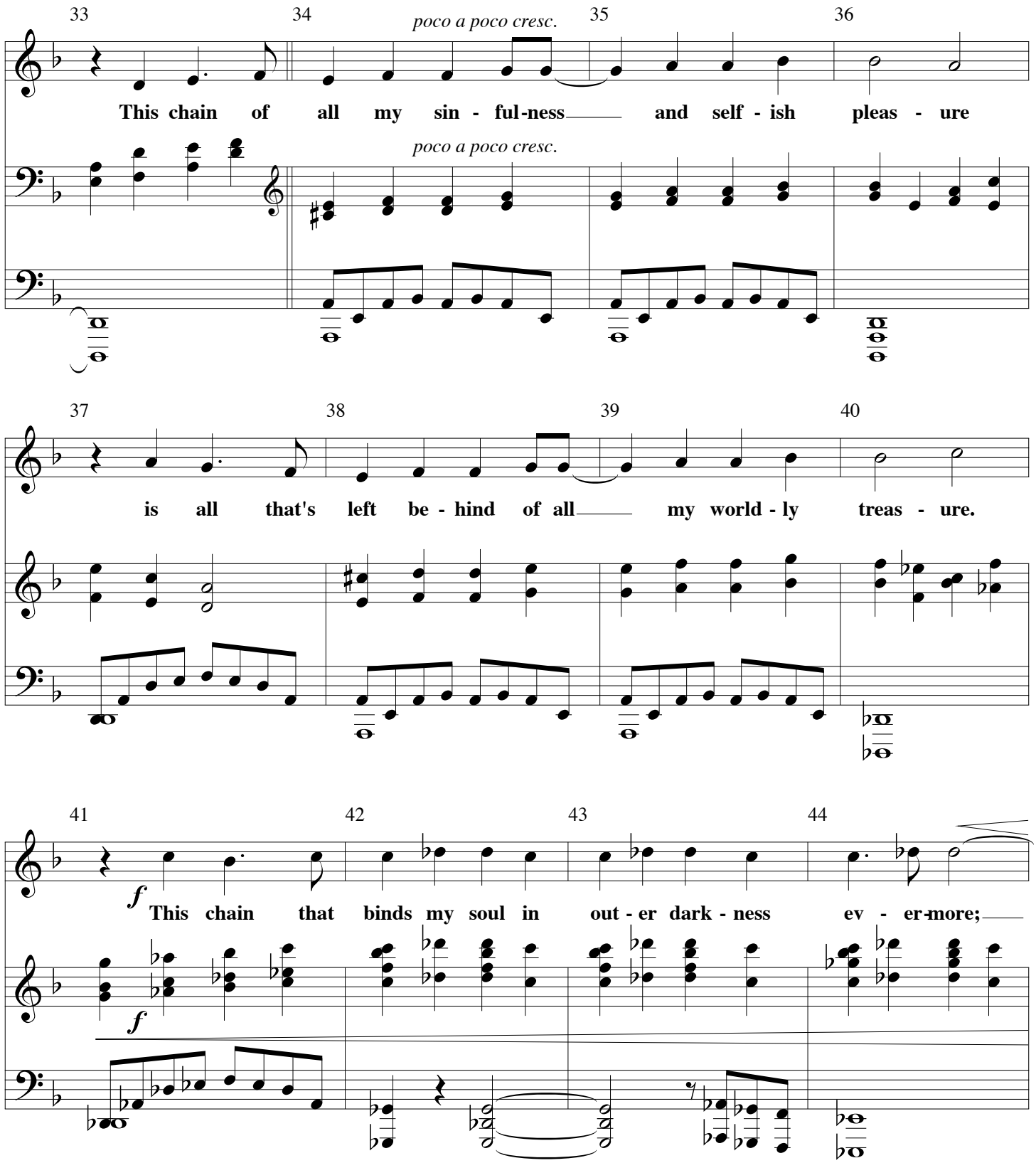
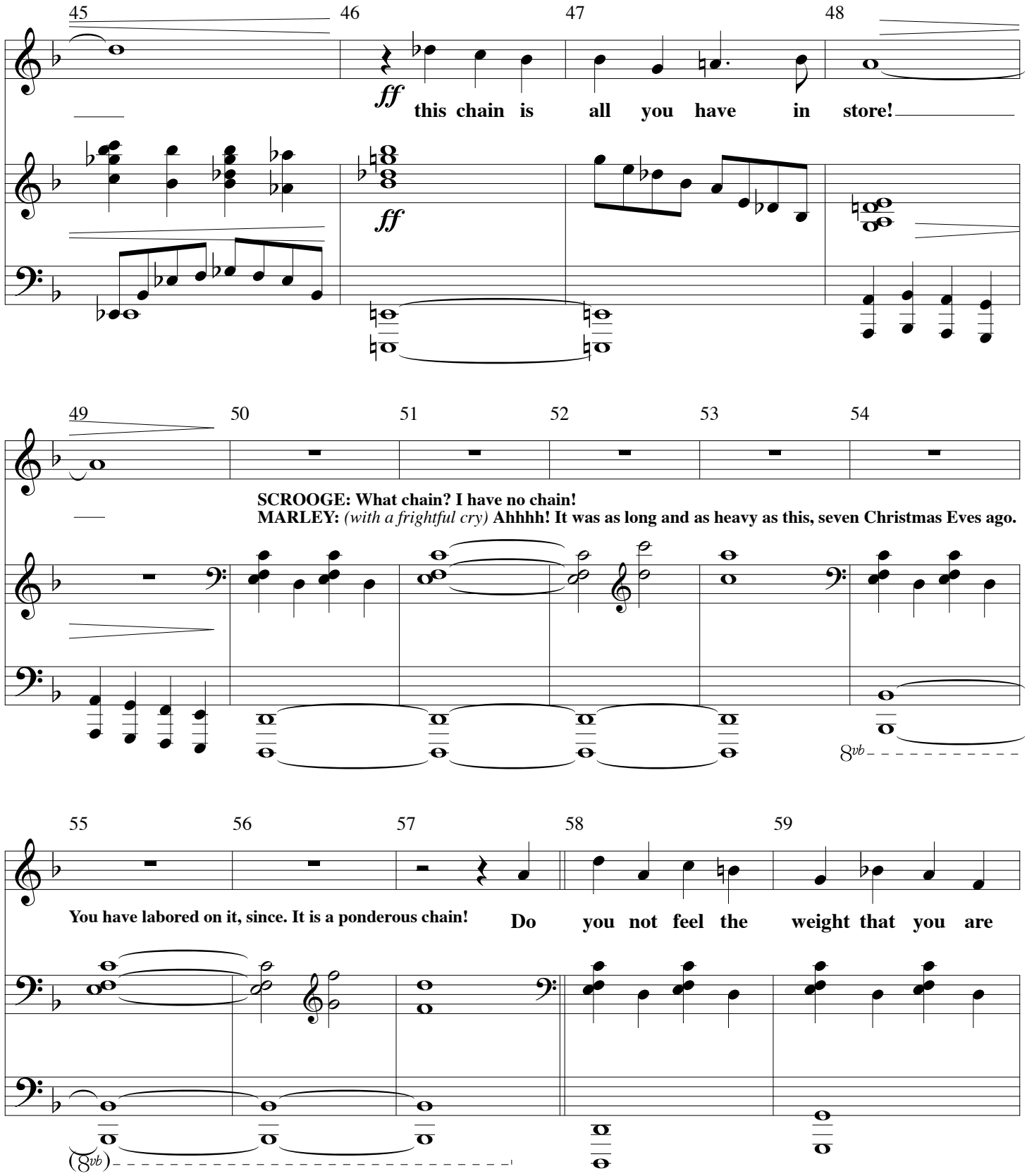
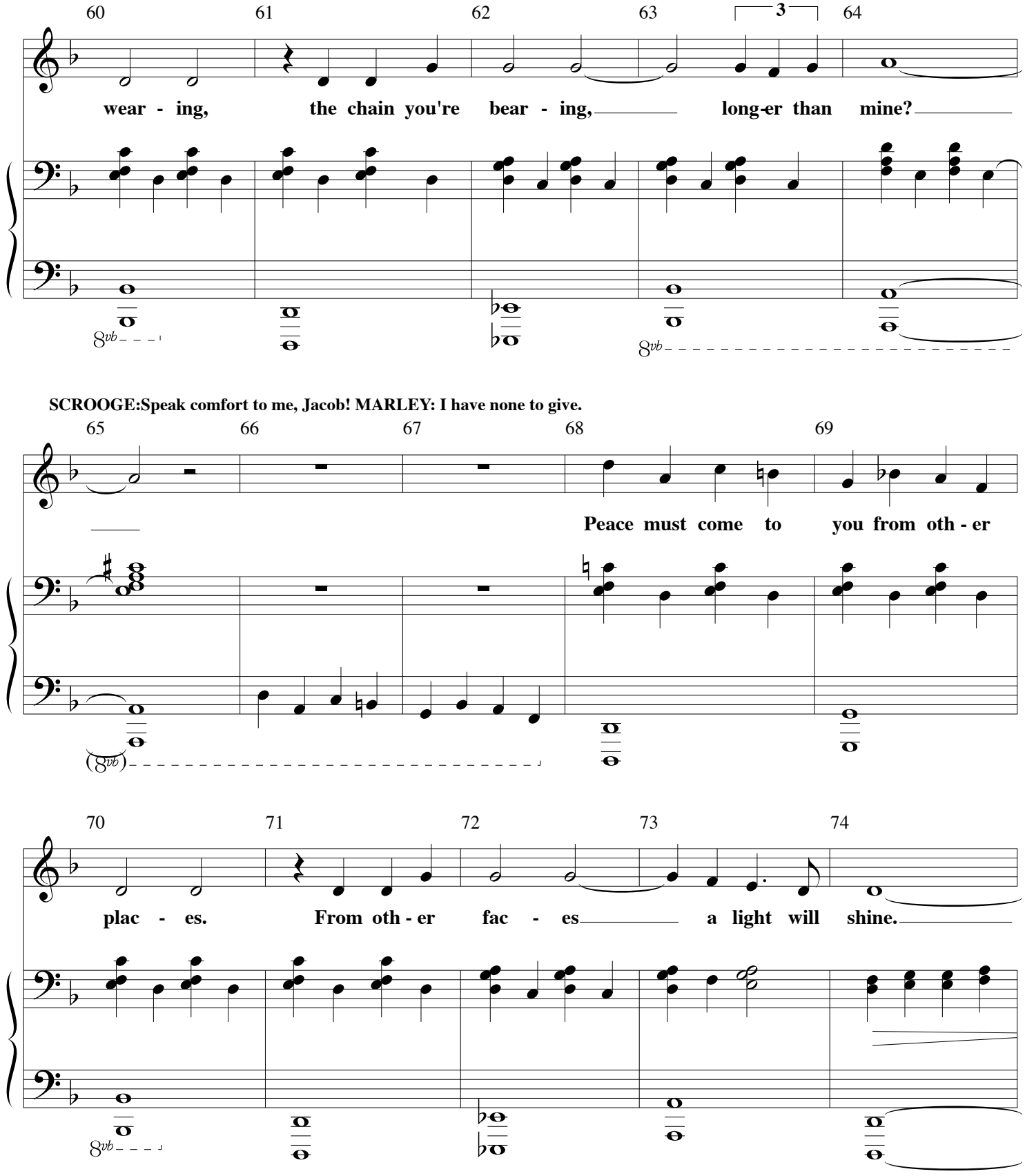
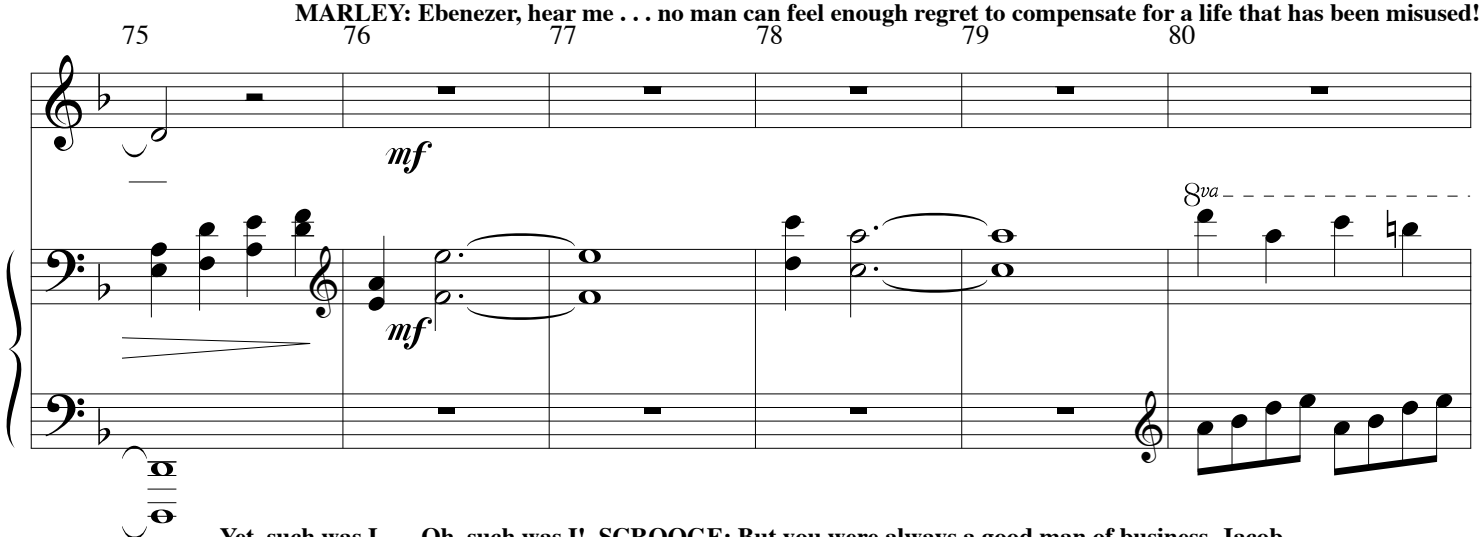

18
19
20
21
22
wear this heav - y chain of my own mak - ing; there's no mis - tak - ing
8vb
23
24
25
26
27
who is to blame. By my own hand I fash-ioned it with
8vb
28
29
30
31
3
32
choic - es, ig - nor-ing voic - es call-ing my name.
8vb


33
34
35
36
poco a poco cresc.
This chain of all my sin - ful-ness and self - ish pleas - ure
poco a poco cresc.
37
38
39
40
is all that's left be - hind of all my world - ly treas - ure.
41
42
43
44
f
This chain that binds my soul in out - er dark - ness ev - er-more;
f

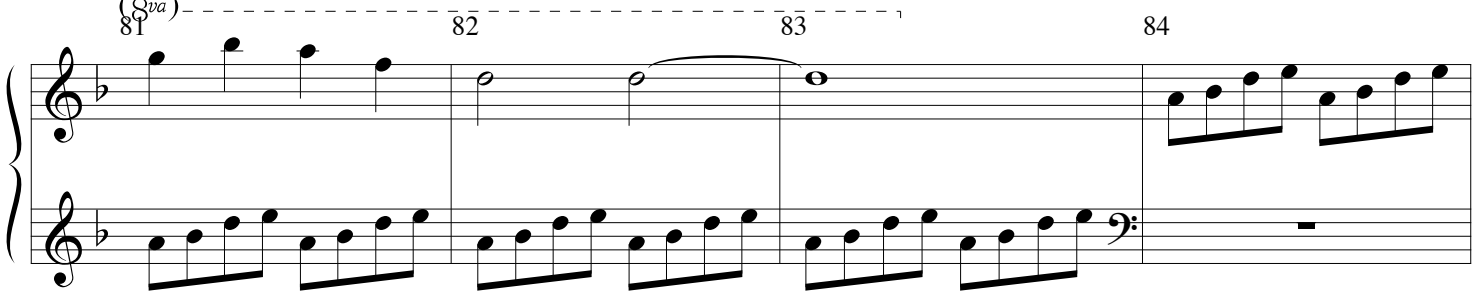

45
46
47
48
ff
this chain is all you have in store!
ff
49
50
51
52
53
54
SCROOGE: What chain? I have no chain!
MARLEY: (with a frightful cry) Ahhhh! It was as long and as heavy as this, seven Christmas Eves ago.
8vb
55
56
57
58
59
You have labored on it, since. It is a ponderous chain!
Do you not feel the weight that you are
(8vb)


60
61
62
63
3
64
wear - ing, the chain you're bear - ing, long-er than mine?
8vb
8vb
SCROOGE:Speak comfort to me, Jacob! MARLEY: I have none to give.
65
66
67
68
69
Peace must come to you from oth - er
(8vb)
70
71
72
73
74
plac - es. From oth - er fac - es a light will shine.
8vb

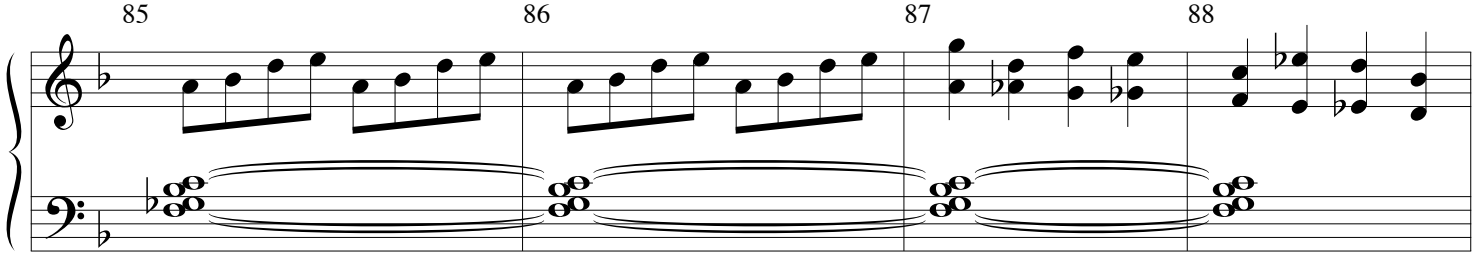
MARLEY: Ebenezer, hear me . . . no man can feel enough regret to compensate for a life that has been misused!



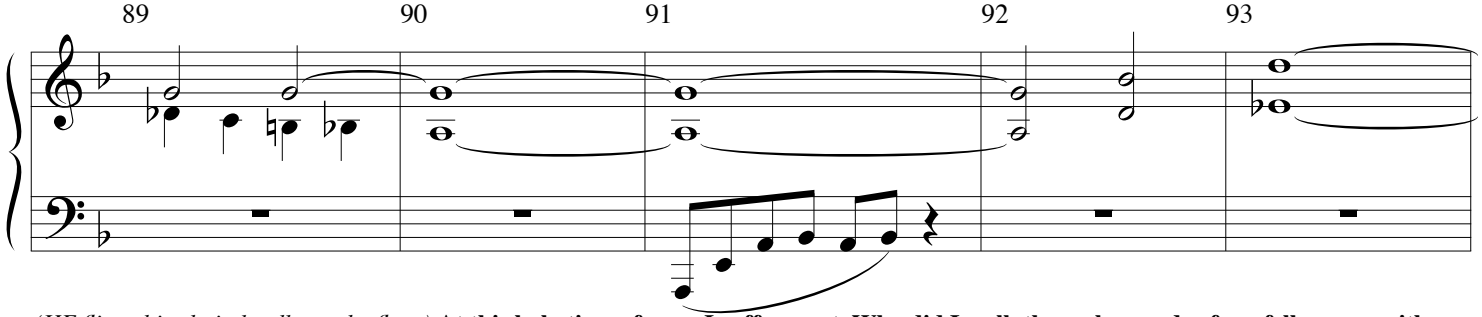
Yet, such was I . . . Oh, such was I! SCROOGE: But you were always a good man of business, Jacob . . .



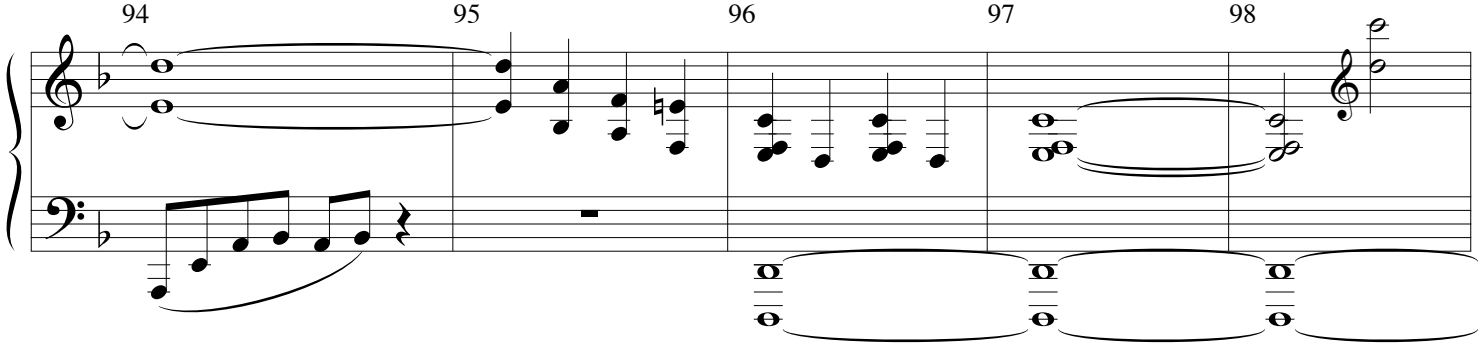
MARLEY: *(crying out)* **Business! Mankind was my business! The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, benevolence . . .**

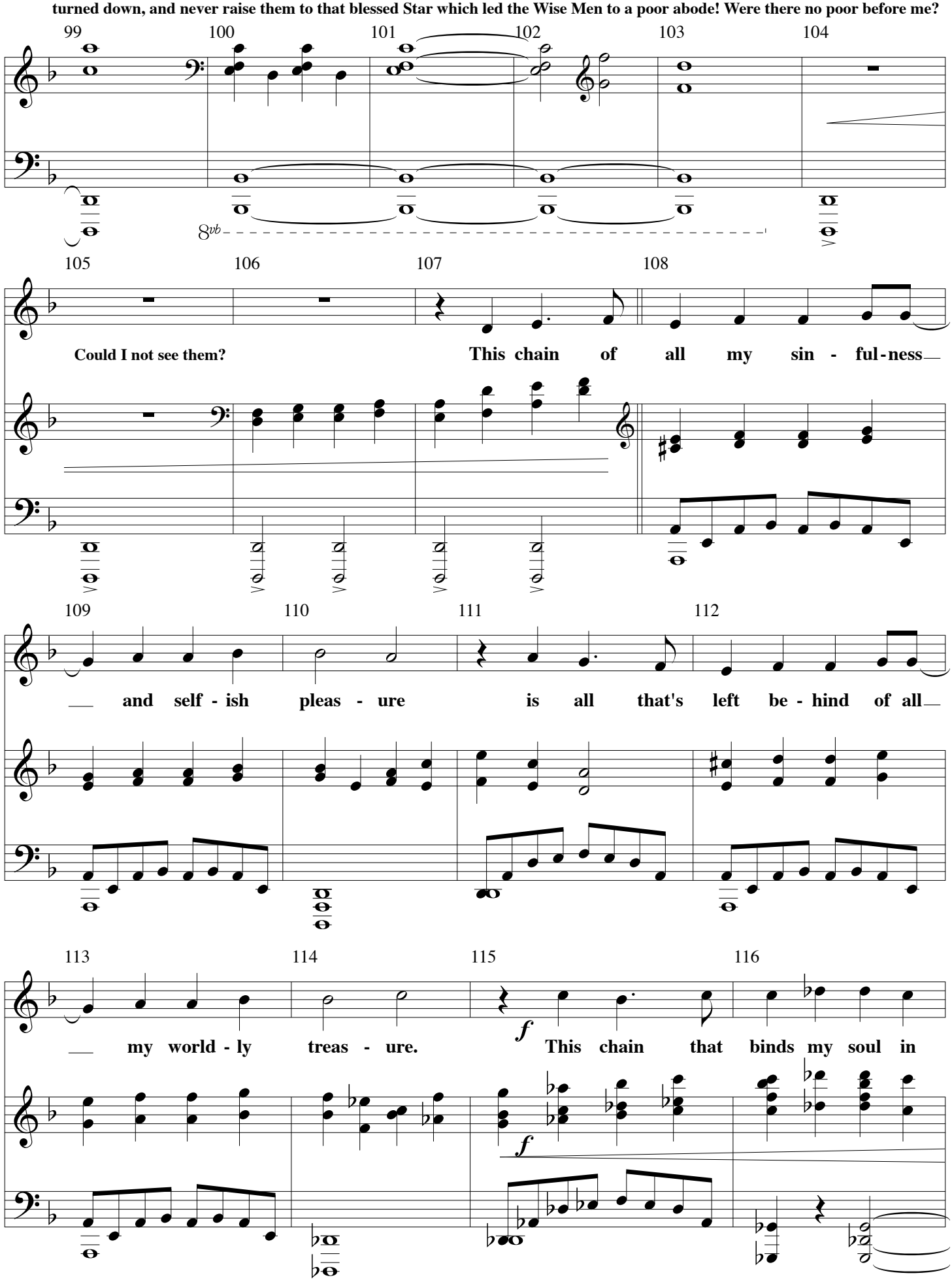


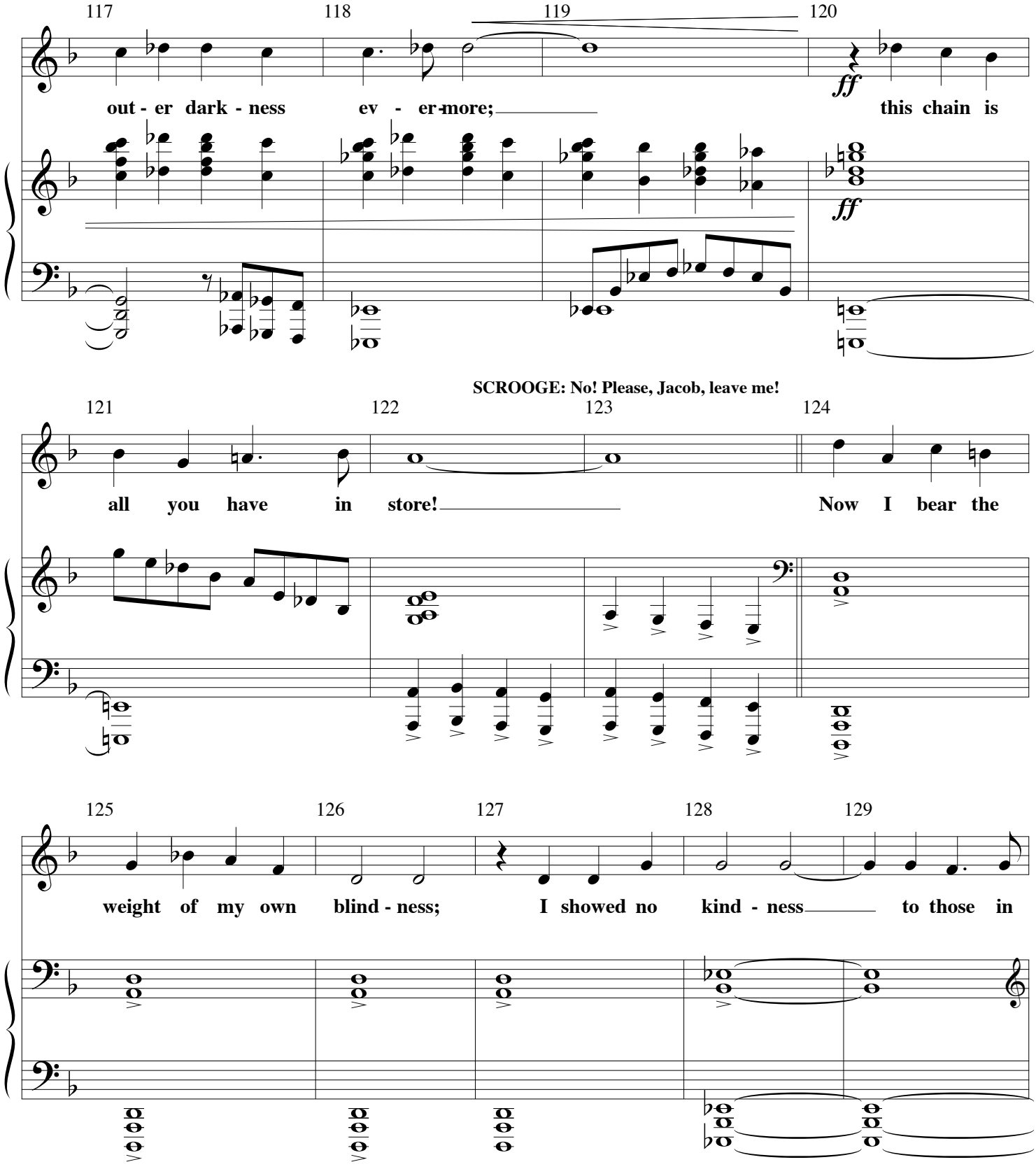
they were all my business. The dealings of my trade were but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of my business!

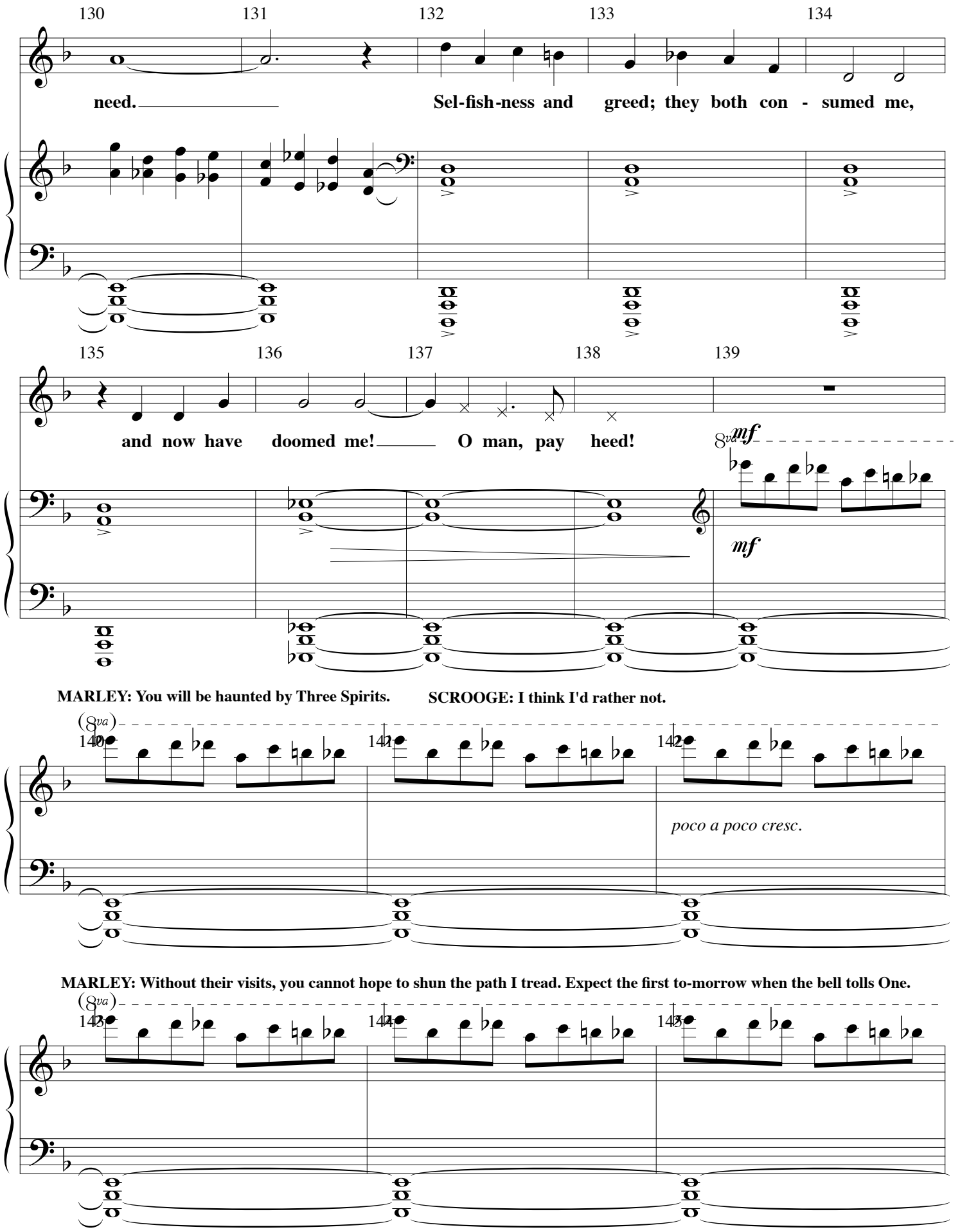


(HE flings his chain loudly on the floor) **At this holy time of year, I suffer most. Why did I walk through crowds of my fellowman with my eyes**

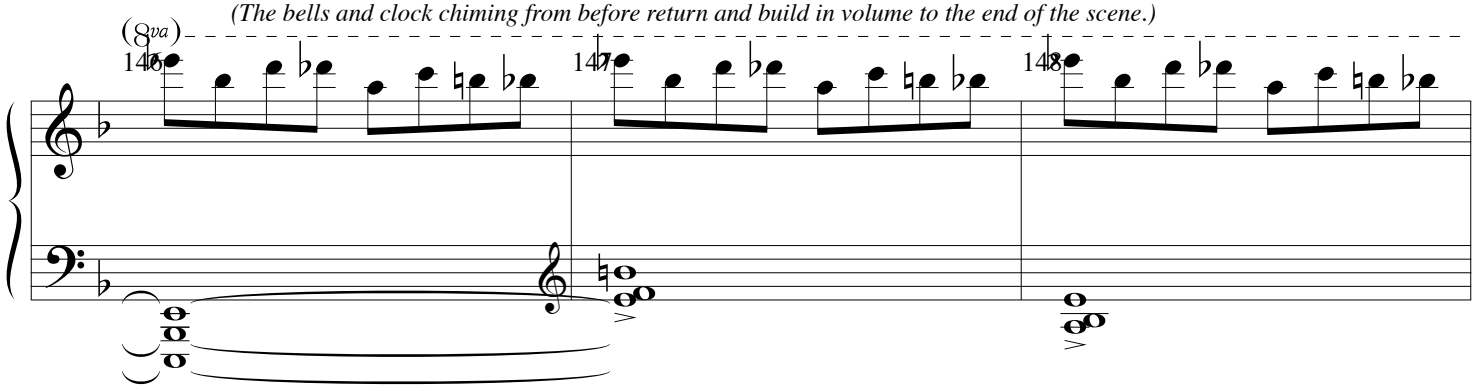



turned down, and never raise them to that blessed Star which led the Wise Men to a poor abode! Were there no poor before me?
99
100
101
102
103
104
8vb
105
106
107
108
Could I not see them?
This chain of all my sin - ful - ness
109
110
111
112
and self - ish pleas - ure is all that's left be - hind of all
113
114
115
116
my world - ly treas - ure.
f
This chain that binds my soul in
f

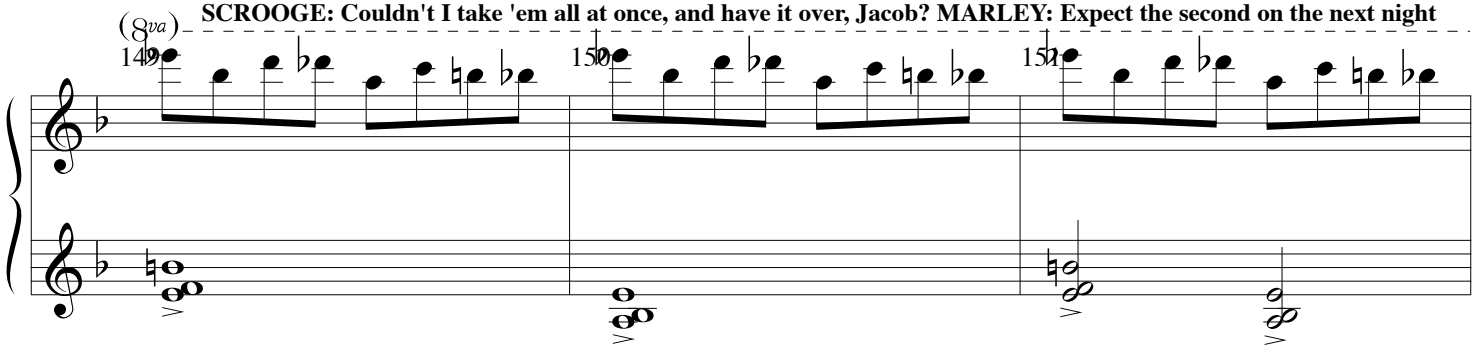

117
118
119
120
out - er dark - ness
ev - er - more;
this chain is
ff
ff
SCROOGE: No! Please, Jacob, leave me!
121
122
123
124
all you have in store!
Now I bear the
125
126
127
128
129
weight of my own
blind - ness;
I showed no
kind - ness
to those in


130
131
132
133
134
need.
Sel-fish-ness and greed; they both con - sumed me,
135
136
137
138
139
and now have doomed me!
O man, pay heed!
8va
mf
mf
MARLEY: You will be haunted by Three Spirits.
SCROOGE: I think I'd rather not.
(8va)
poco a poco cresc.
MARLEY: Without their visits, you cannot hope to shun the path I tread. Expect the first to-morrow when the bell tolls One.

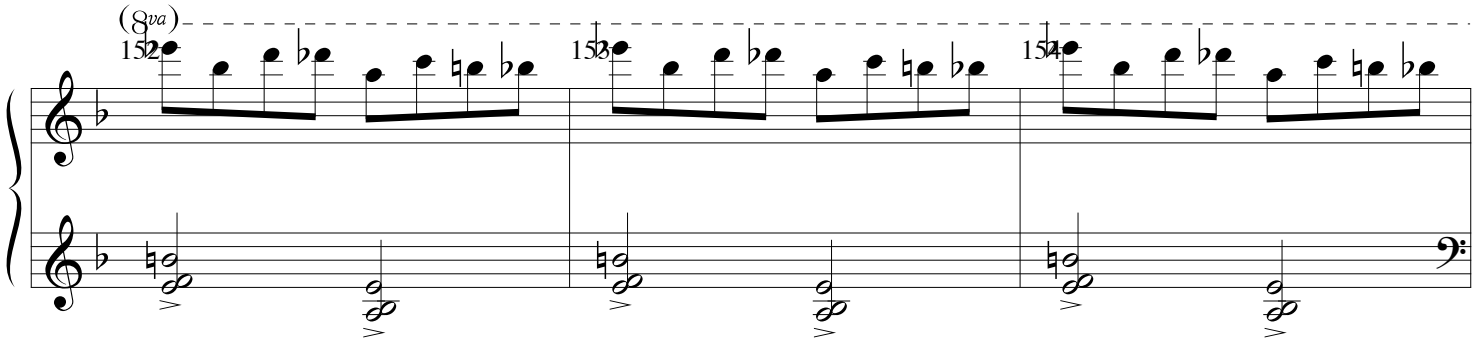
(The bells and clock chiming from before return and build in volume to the end of the scene.)



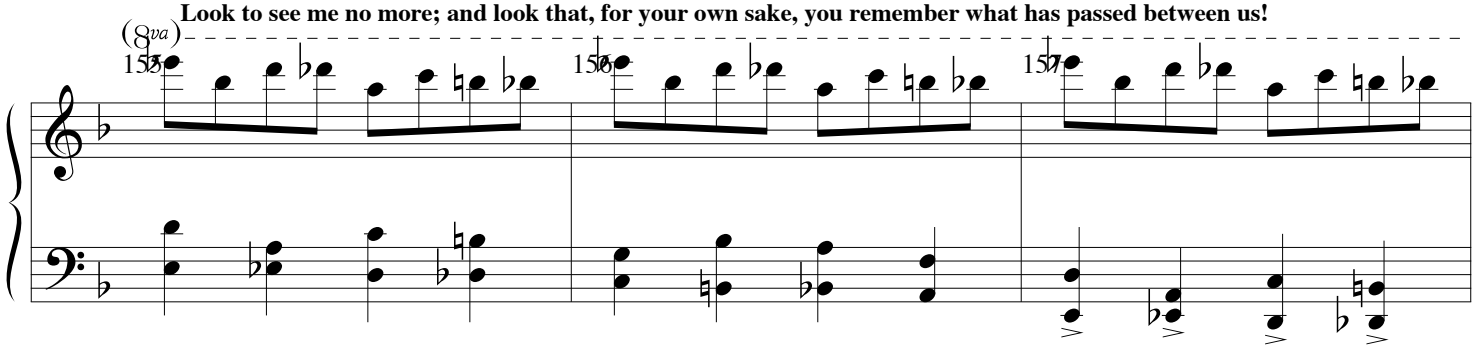
SCROOGE: Couldn't I take 'em all at once, and have it over, Jacob? MARLEY: Expect the second on the next night



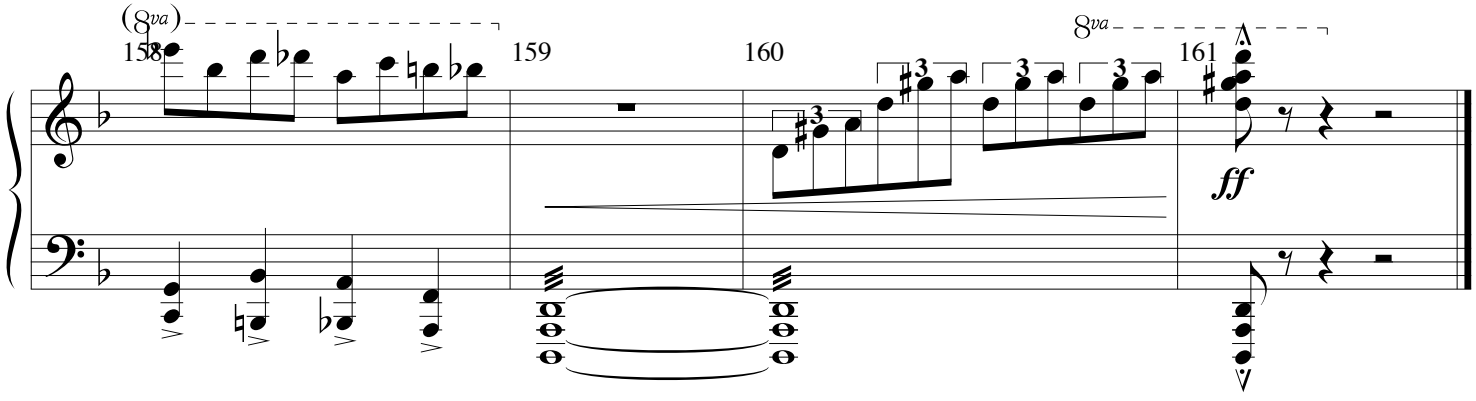
at the same hour. The third upon the next night when the last stroke of Twelve has ceased to vibrate.



Look to see me no more; and look that, for your own sake, you remember what has passed between us!



(A loud crash of thunder and a flash of lightning overtake the room as MARLEY escapes and disappears.)



#6. A Family Christmas
REPRISE

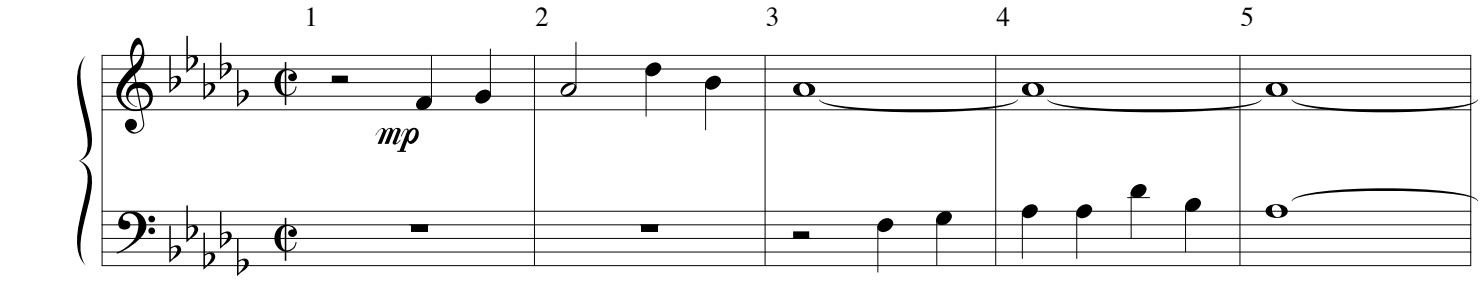
KEITH FERGUSON **BRUCE GREER**

Arranged by Bruce Greer

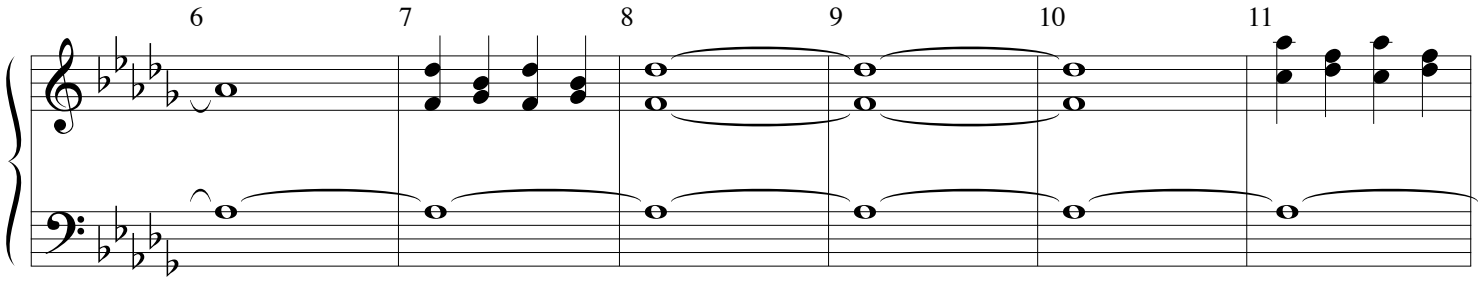
YOUNG SCROOGE: Are we really going home? What about Father? Is he home? *(Music begins)*

With Anticipation 𝅗𝅥 **= 100**

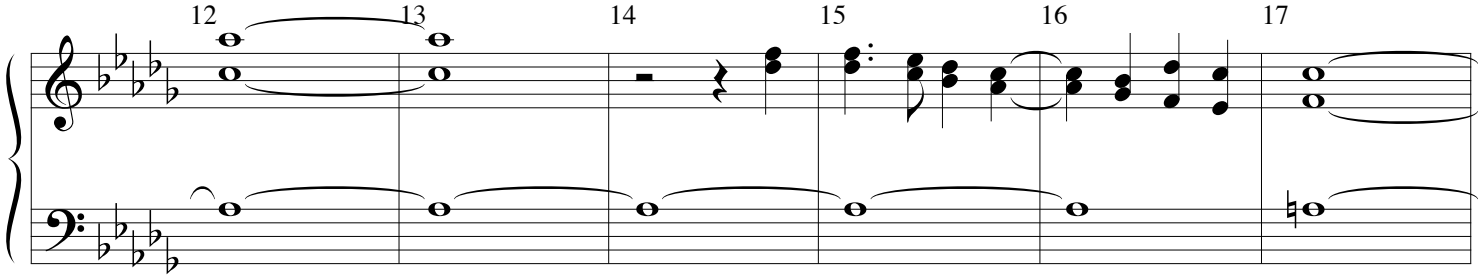
FAN: Yes! Home, for good and all! Home, forever and ever.



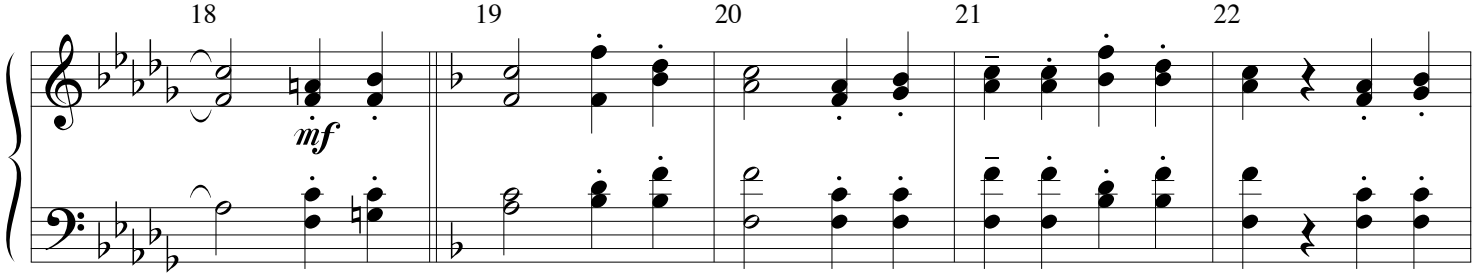
Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home's like Heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night when I was going to bed,



that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said, "Yes, you should!" And he sent me in a



coach to bring you! **YOUNG SCROOGE: Oh, Fan! Is it true?** **FAN: I promise! And you will never come**



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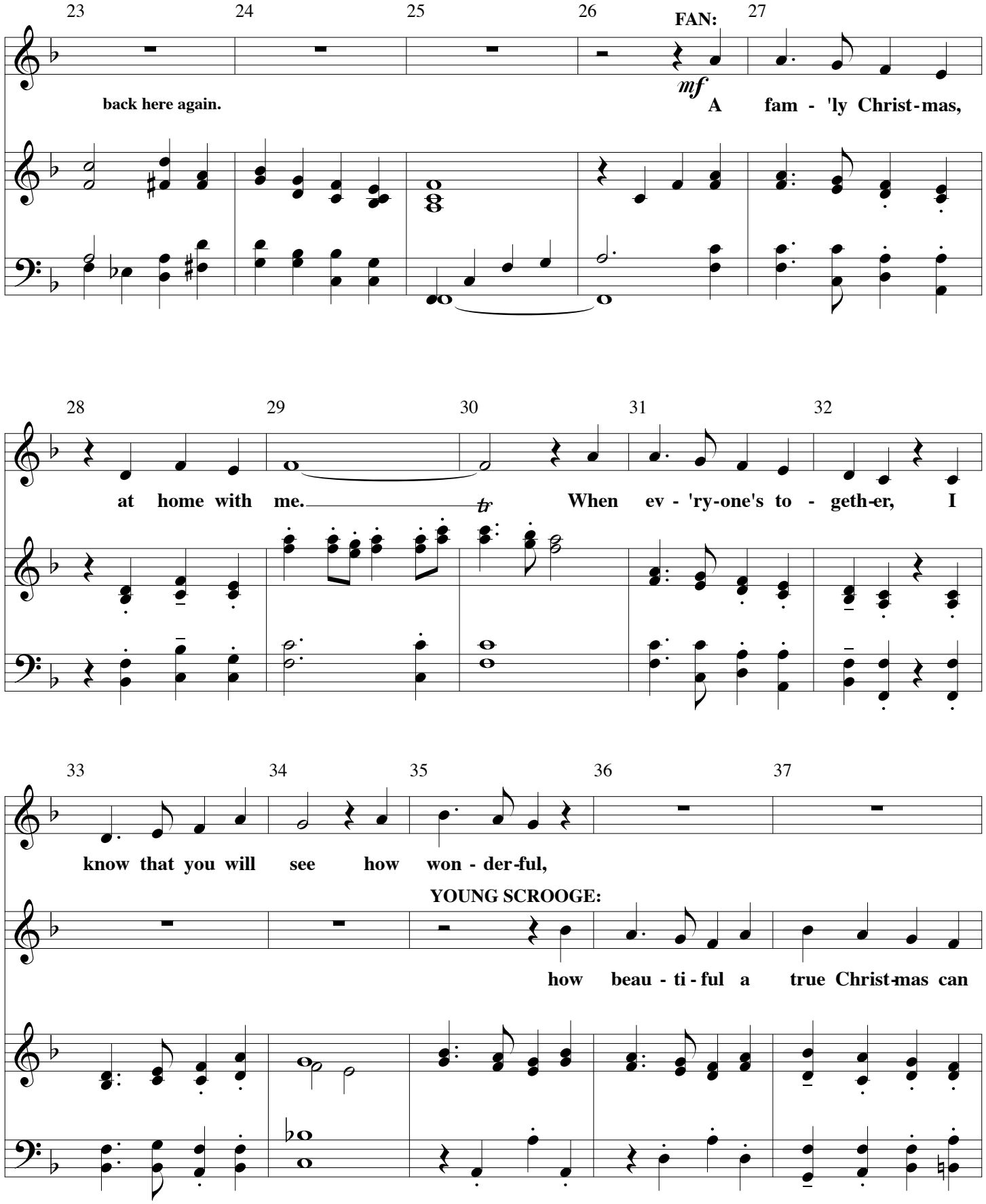
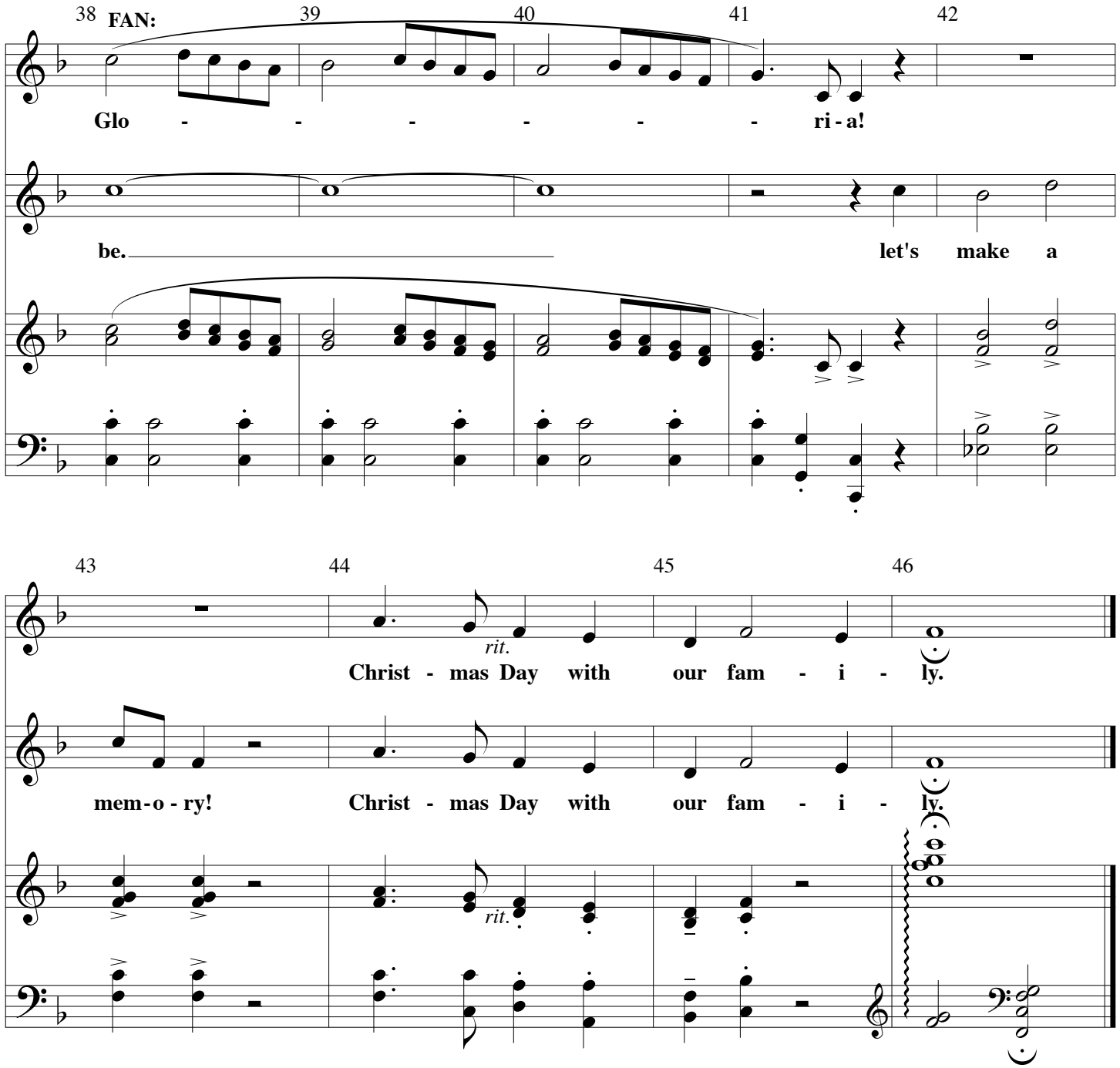

23
24
25
26
27
FAN:
mf
back here again.
A fam - 'ly Christ-mas,
28
29
30
31
32
at home with me.
tr
When ev - 'ry-one's to - geth-er, I
33
34
35
36
37
know that you will see how won - der-ful,
YOUNG SCROOGE:
how beau - ti - ful a true Christ-mas can


38
FAN:
39
40
41
42
Glo - - - - - - ri - a!
be.
let's make a
43
44
45
46
rit.
Christ - mas Day with our fam - i - ly.
mem - o - ry!
Christ - mas Day with our fam - i - ly.
rit.

#8. Christmas Eve at Fezziwig's

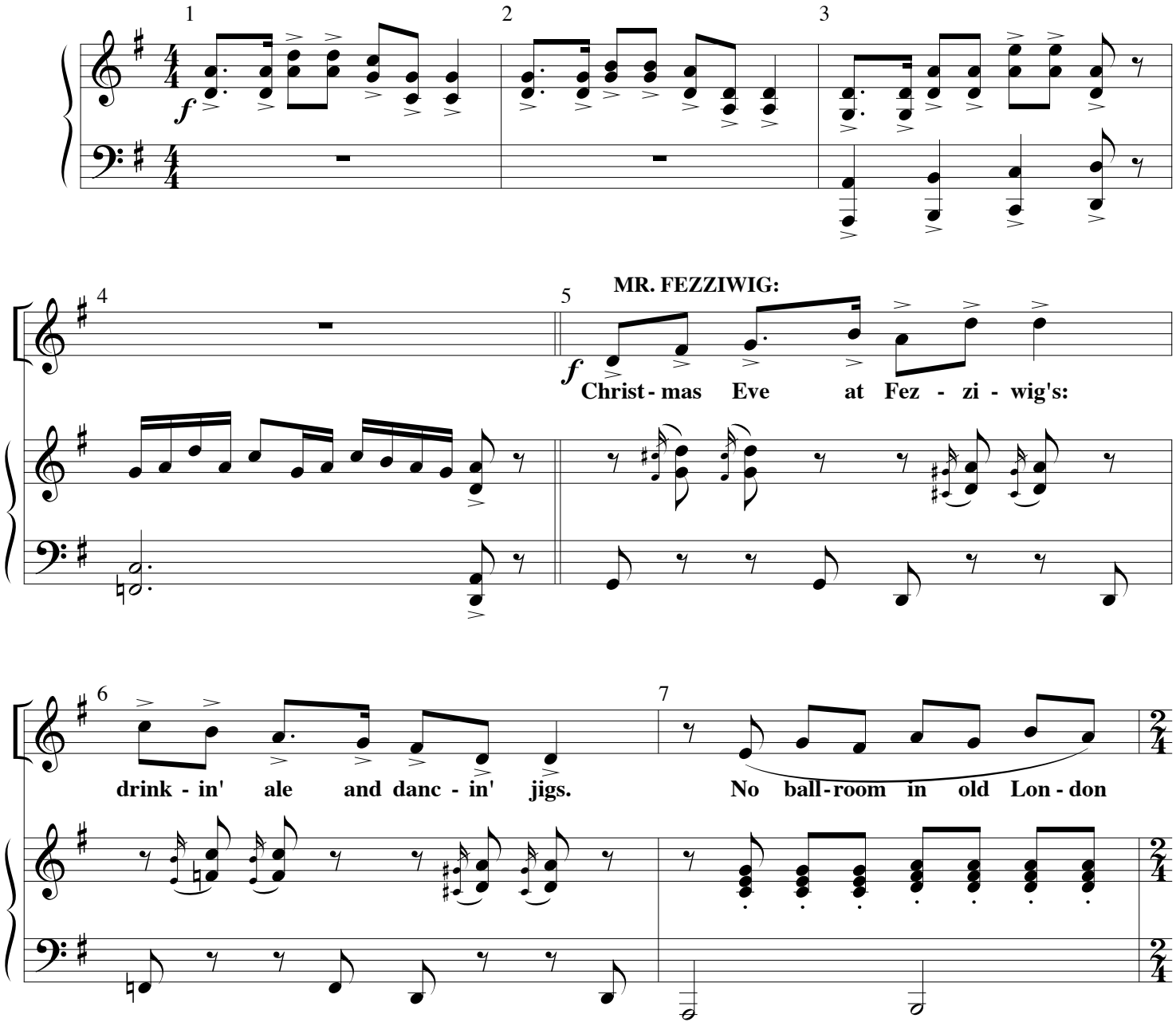
KEITH FERGUSON

cue - **MR. FEZZIWIG: ...Fiddler! Let the music begin!**

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

Bright and Happy ♩ **= 112**



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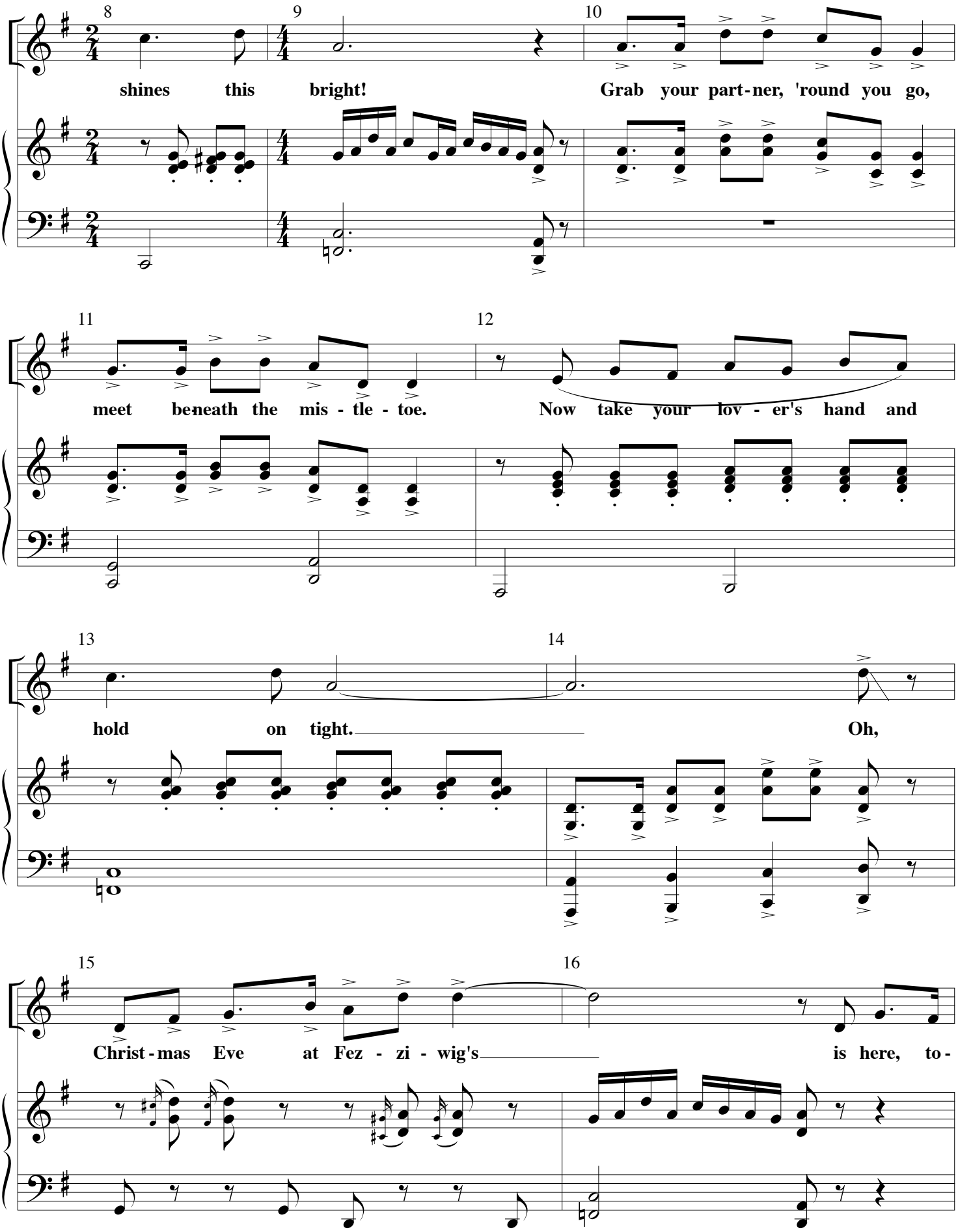
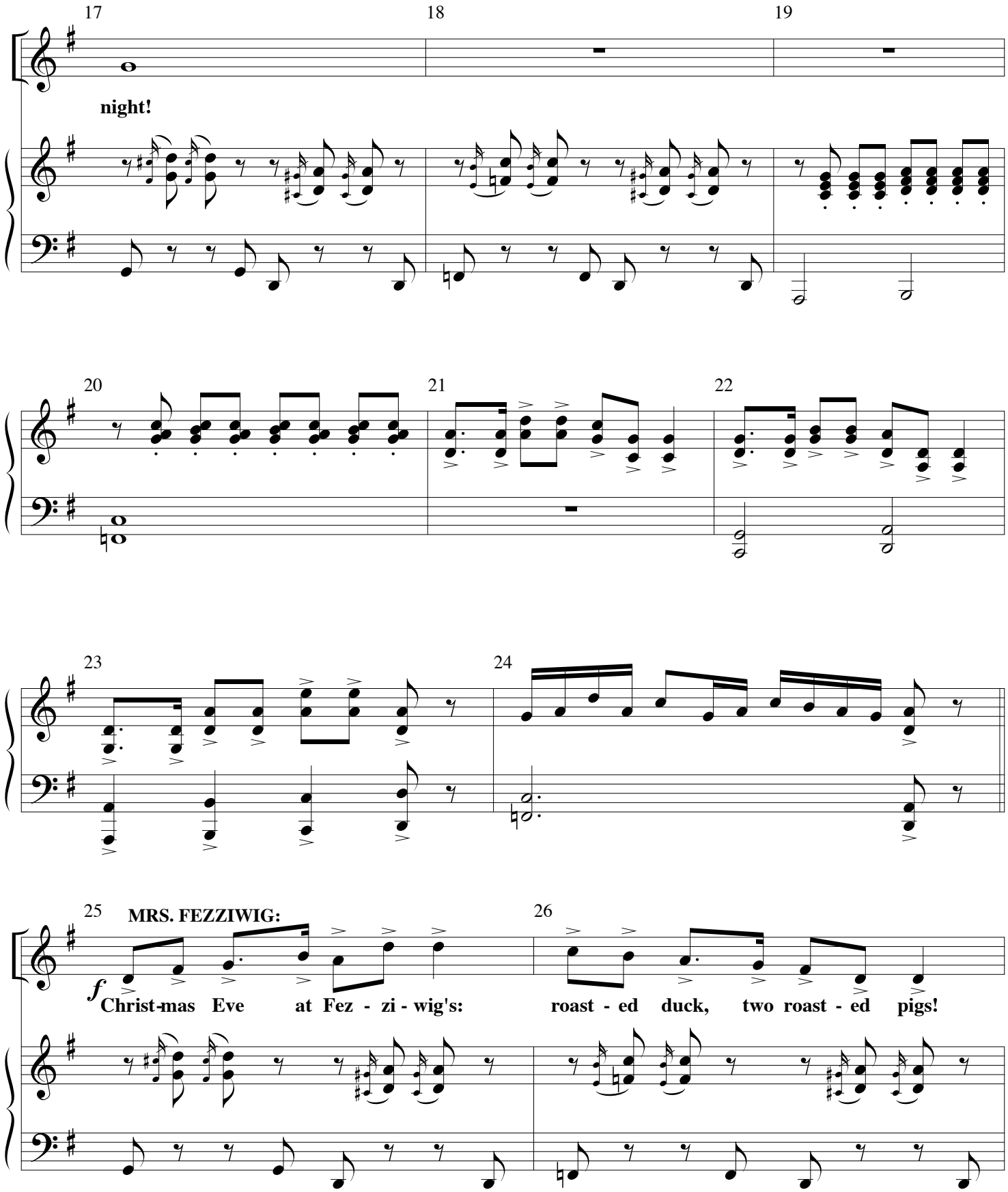
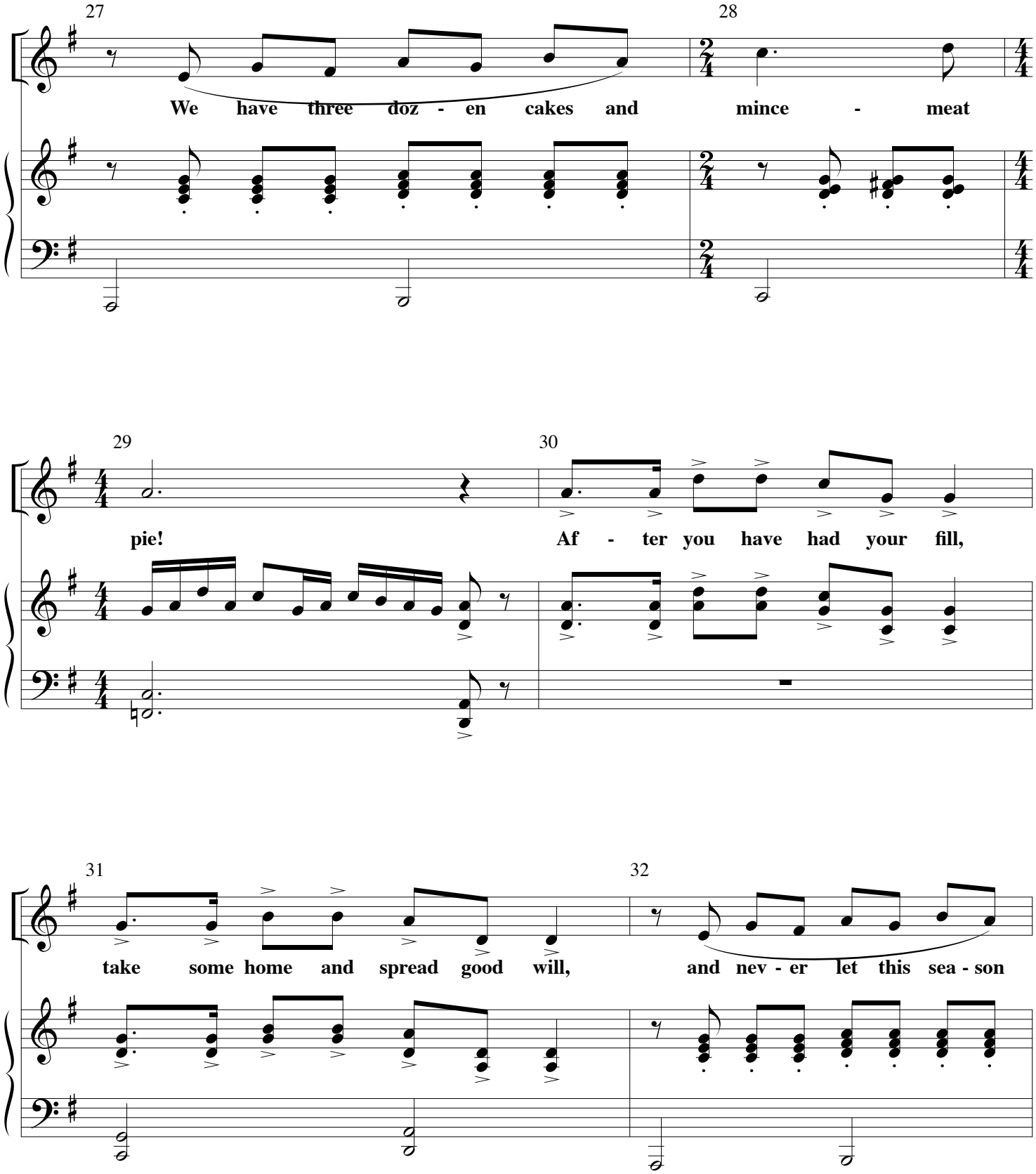
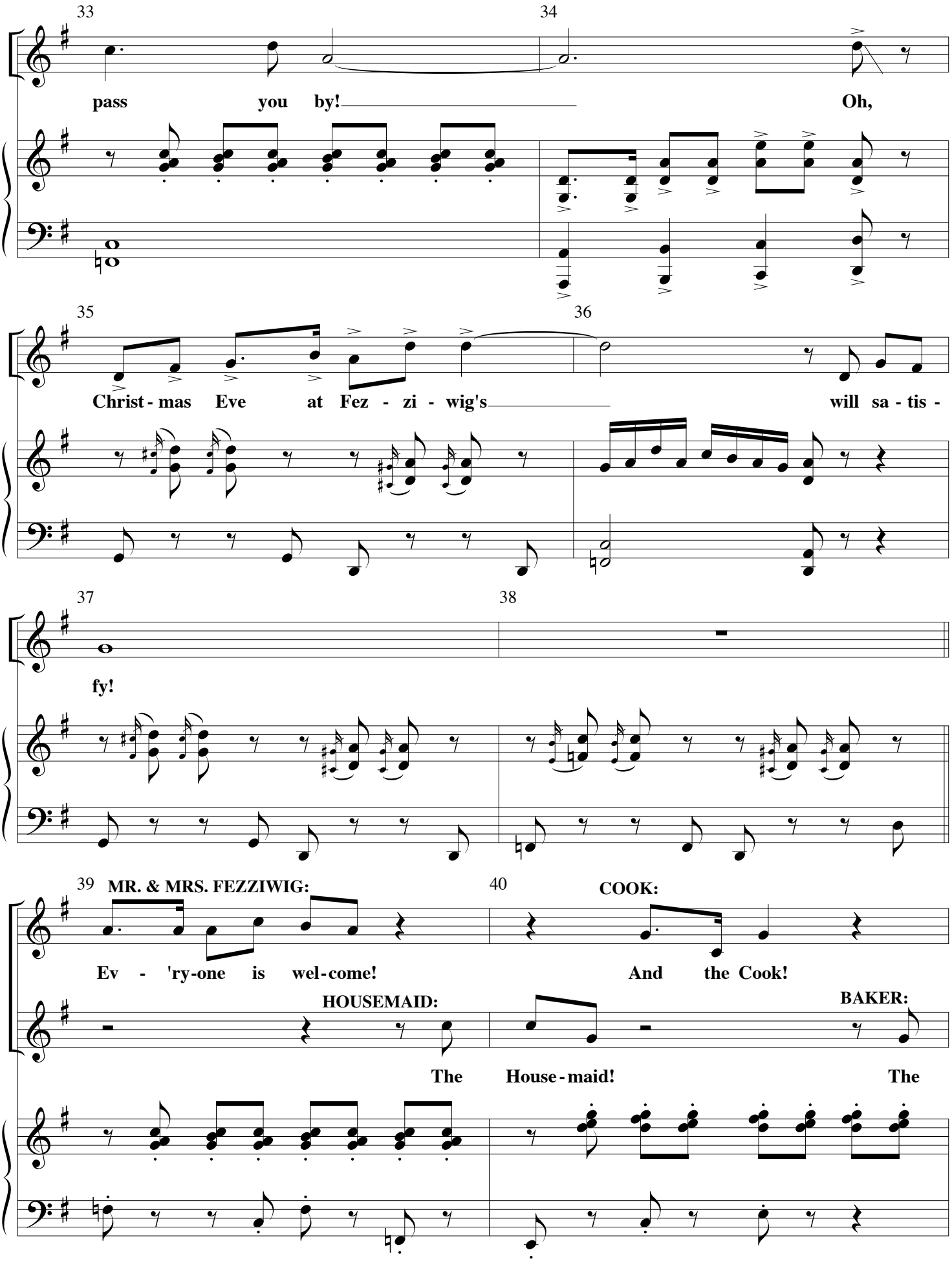
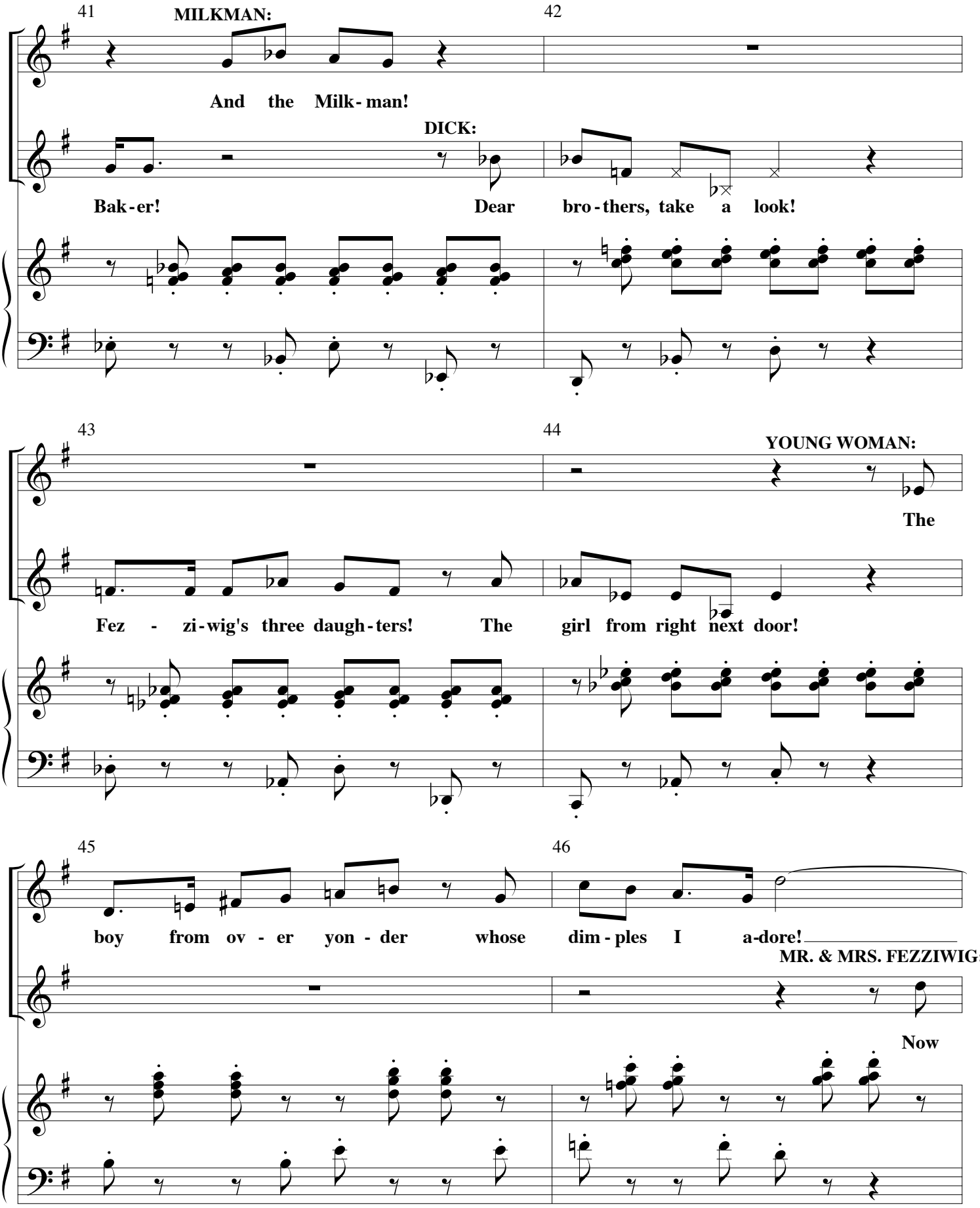
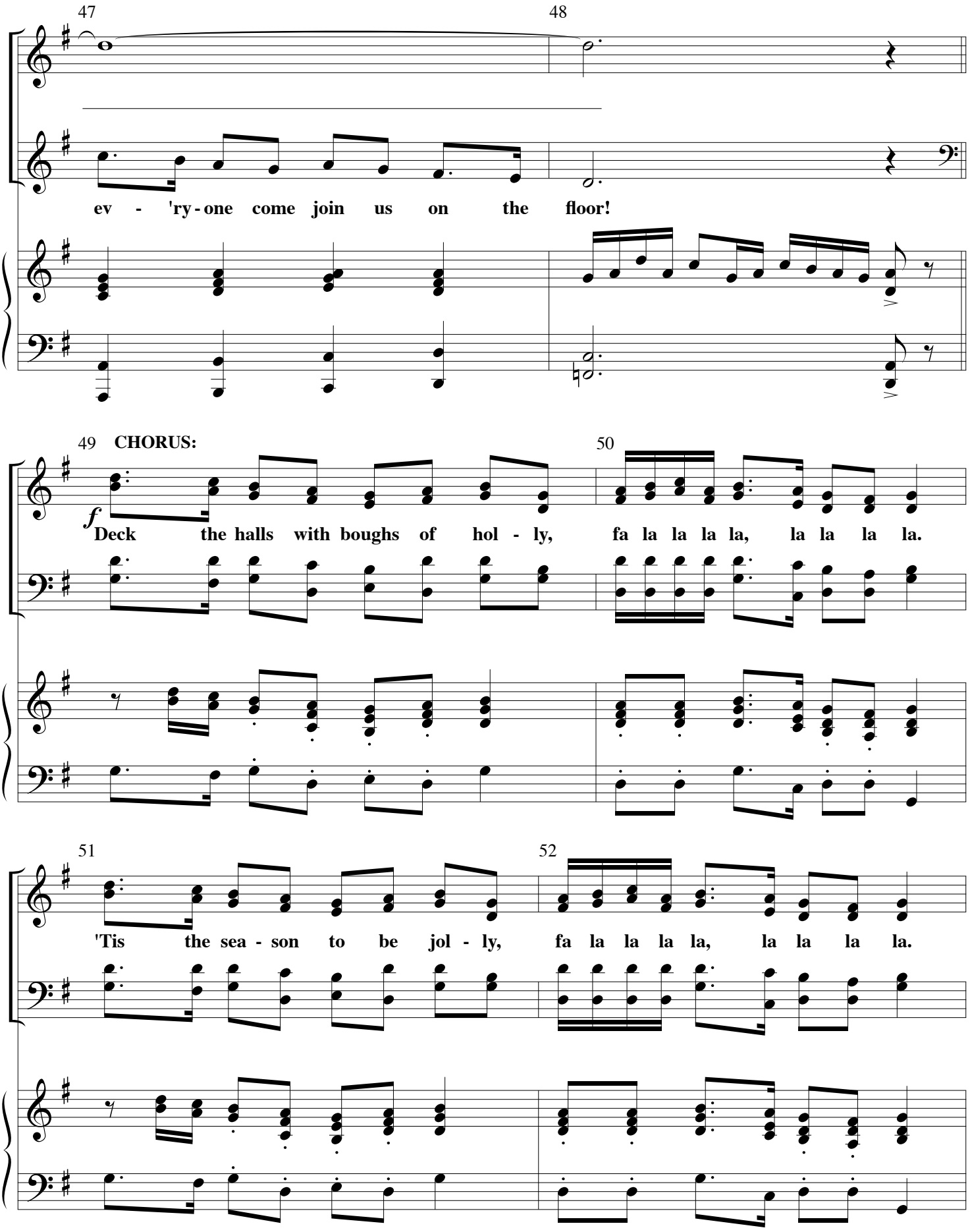

8
9
10
shines this bright!
Grab your part-ner, 'round you go,
11
12
meet be-neath the mis - tle - toe.
Now take your lov - er's hand and
13
14
hold on tight.
Oh,
15
16
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
is here, to-

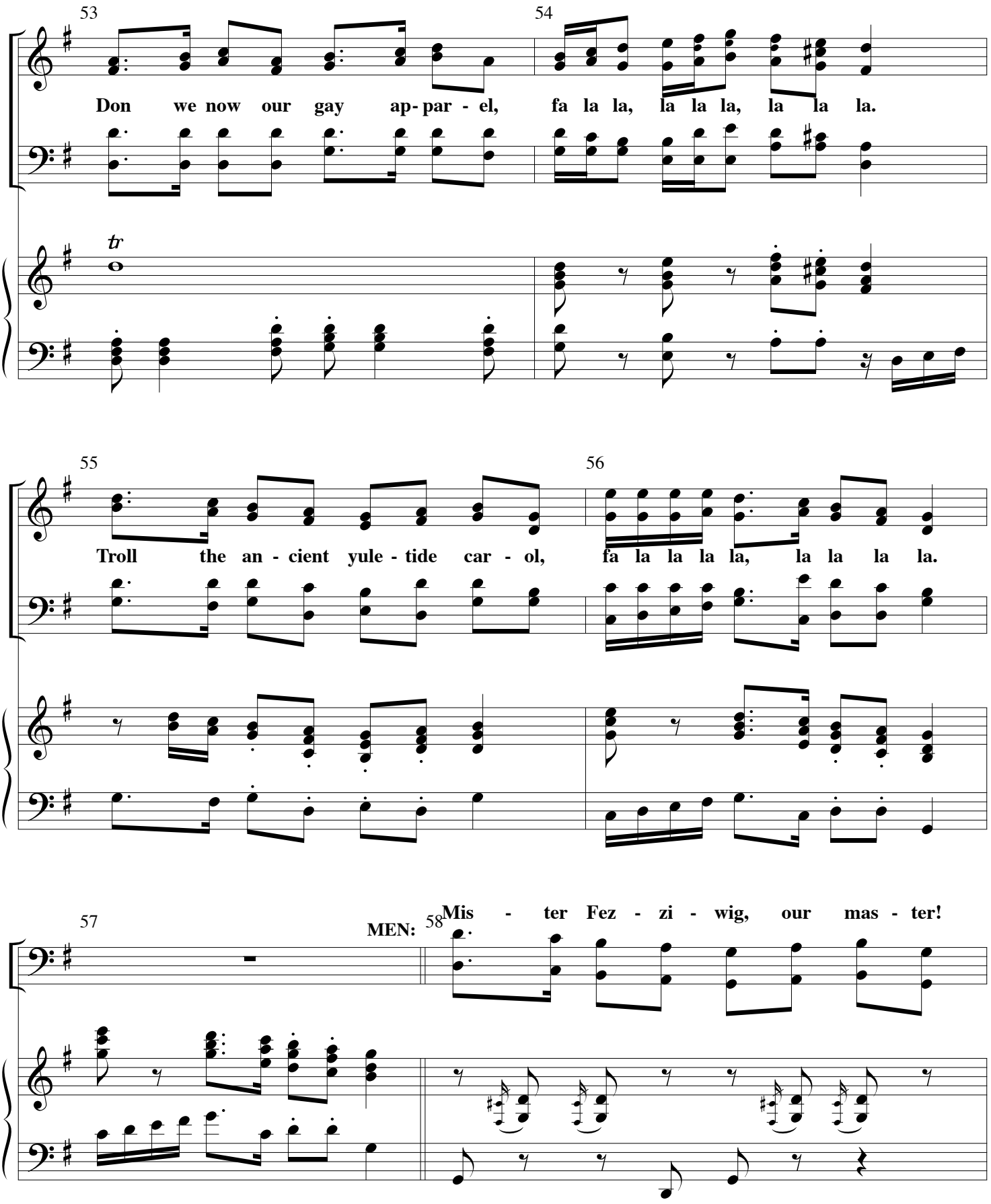

17
18
19
night!
20
21
22
23
24
25
MRS. FEZZIWIG:
26
f
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's:
roast - ed duck, two roast - ed pigs!

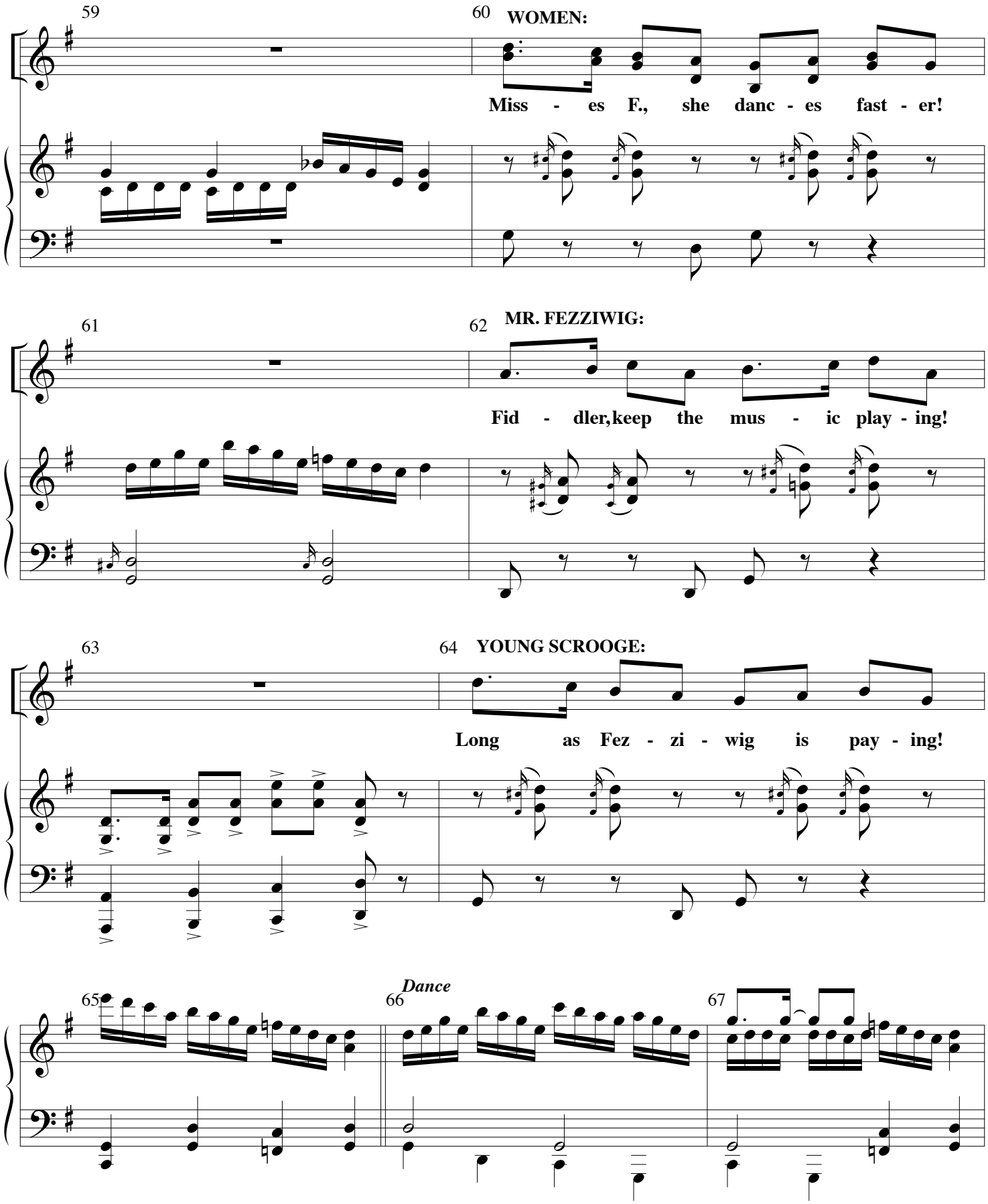

27
28
We have three doz - en cakes and mince - meat
29
30
pie!
Af - ter you have had your fill,
31
32
take some home and spread good will,
and nev - er let this sea - son

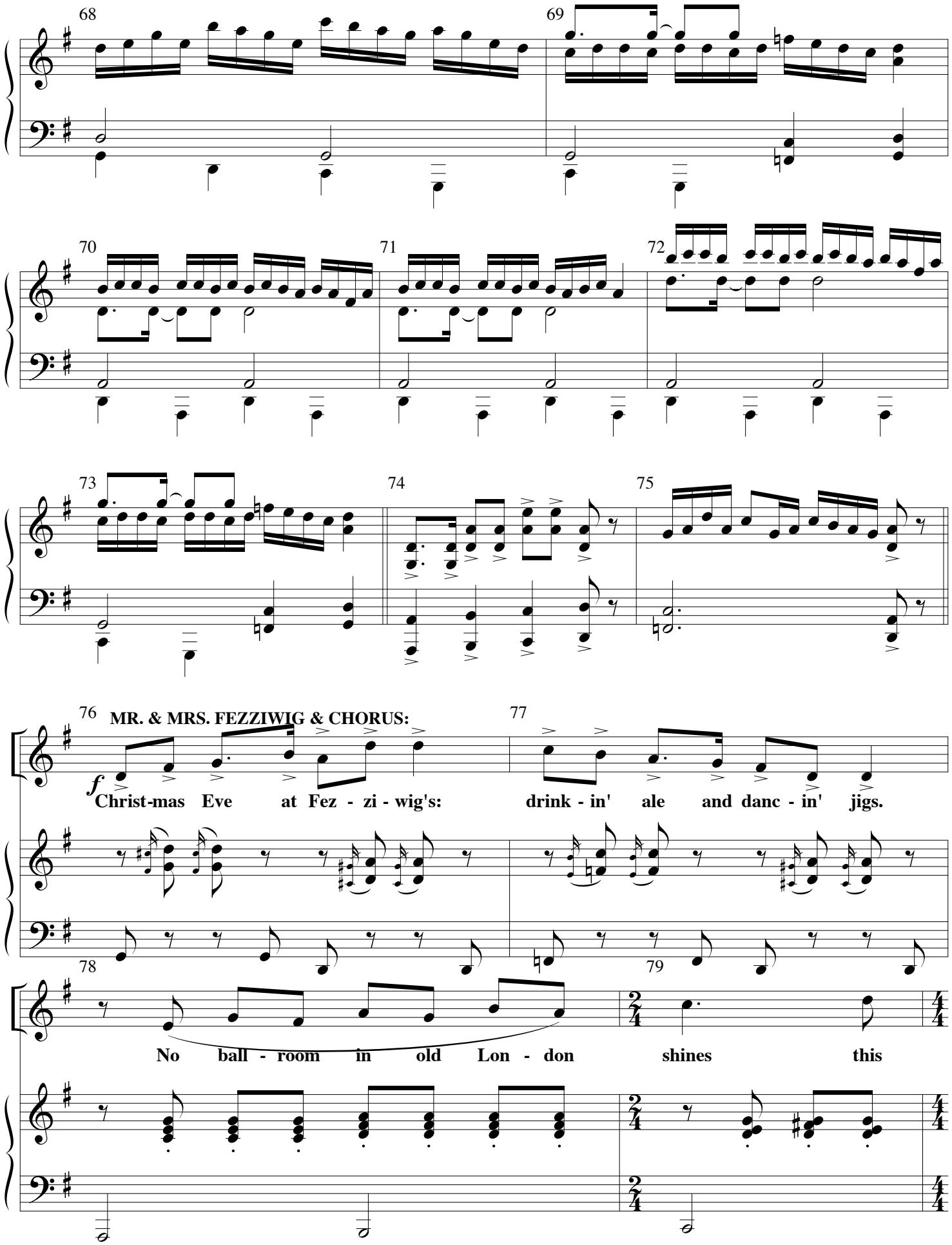

33
34
pass you by!
Oh,
35
36
Christ - mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
will sa - tis -
37
38
fy!
39
MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:
40
COOK:
Ev - 'ry-one is wel-come!
And the Cook!
HOUSEMAID:
BAKER:
The House - maid!
The

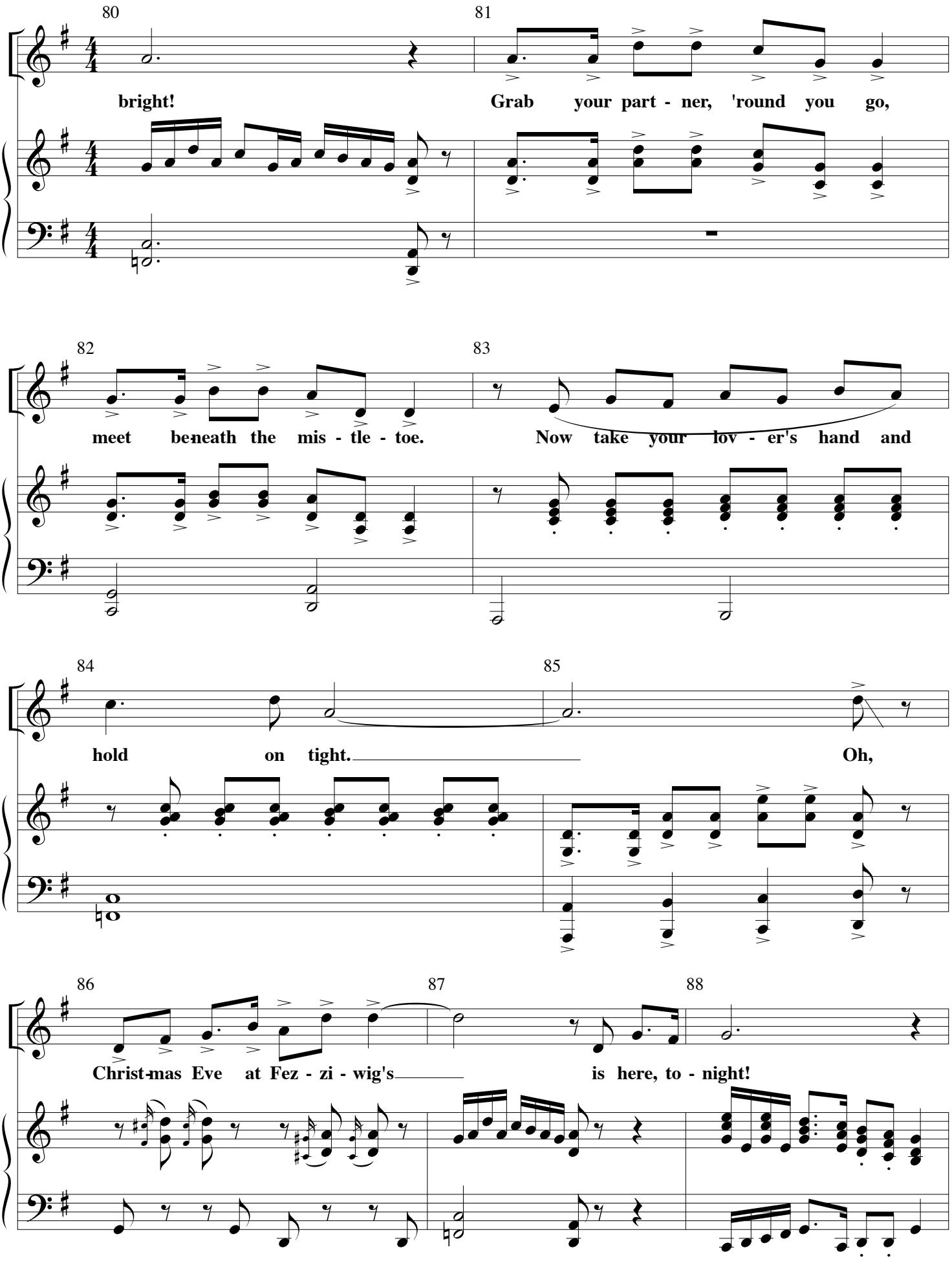

41
MILKMAN:
And the Milk-man!
DICK:
Bak-er!
42
Dear bro-thers, take a look!
43
Fez - zi-wig's three daugh-ters!
44
YOUNG WOMAN:
The
The girl from right next door!
45
boy from ov - er yon - der whose
46
dim-ples I a-dore!
MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Now

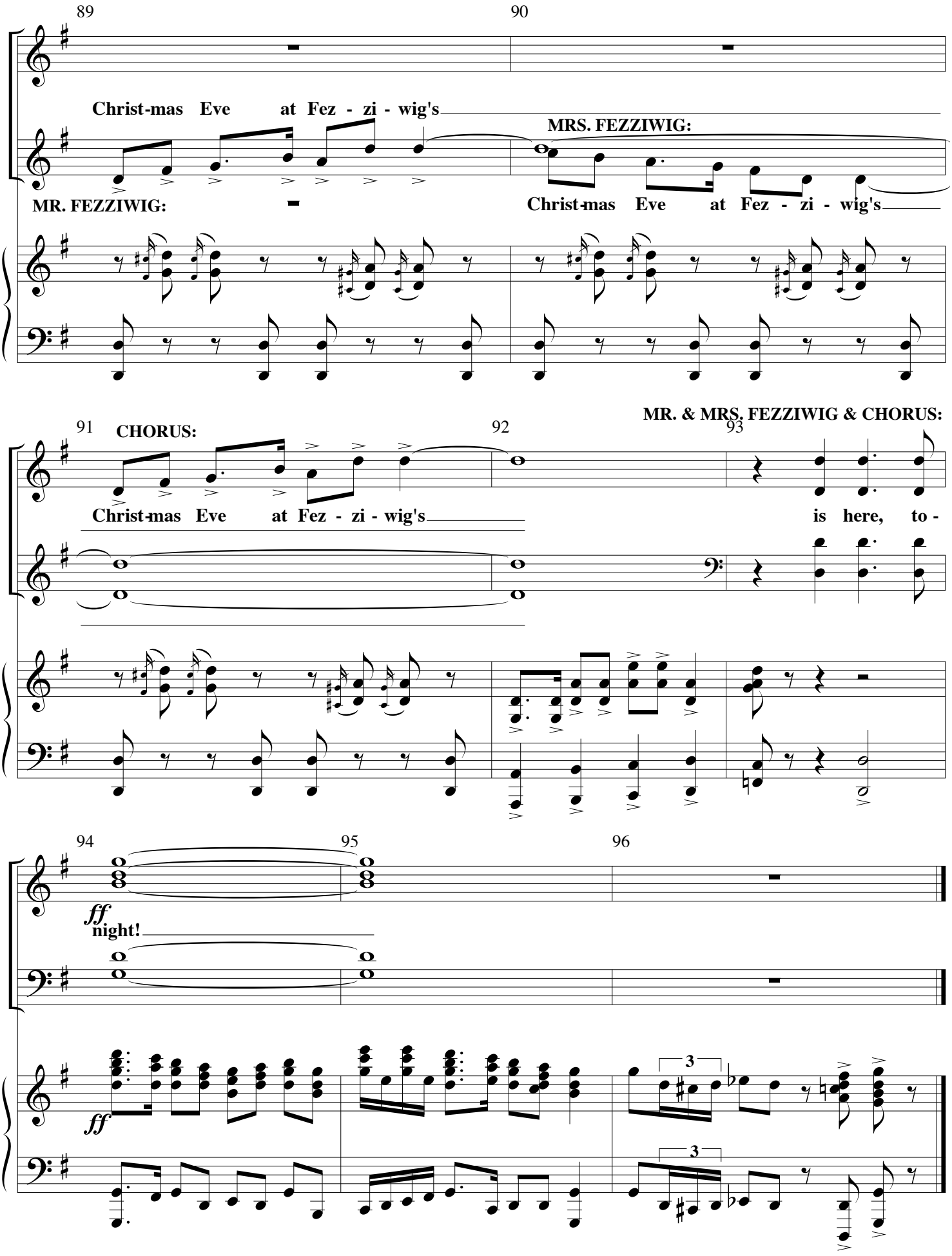

47
48
ev - 'ry - one come join us on the floor!
49 CHORUS:
50
f
Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, fa la la la la, la la la la.
51
52
'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, fa la la la la, la la la la.


53
54
Don we now our gay ap- par - el, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
tr
55
56
Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, fa la la la la, la la la la.
57
MEN:
58
Mis - ter Fez - zi - wig, our mas - ter!


59
60
WOMEN:
Miss - es F., she danc - es fast - er!
61
62
MR. FEZZIWIG:
Fid - dler, keep the mus - ic play - ing!
63
64
YOUNG SCROOGE:
Long as Fez - zi - wig is pay - ing!
65
66
Dance
67


68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG & CHORUS:
77
f
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's:
drink - in' ale and danc - in' jigs.
78
79
No ball - room in old Lon - don
shines this


80
81
bright!
Grab your part - ner, 'round you go,
82
83
meet be-neath the mis - tle - toe.
Now take your lov - er's hand and
84
85
hold on tight.
Oh,
86
87
88
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
is here, to - night!


89
90
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
MRS. FEZZIWIG:
MR. FEZZIWIG:
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
91
CHORUS:
92
93
MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG & CHORUS:
Christ-mas Eve at Fez - zi - wig's
is here, to -
94
95
96
ff
night!
ff
3
3

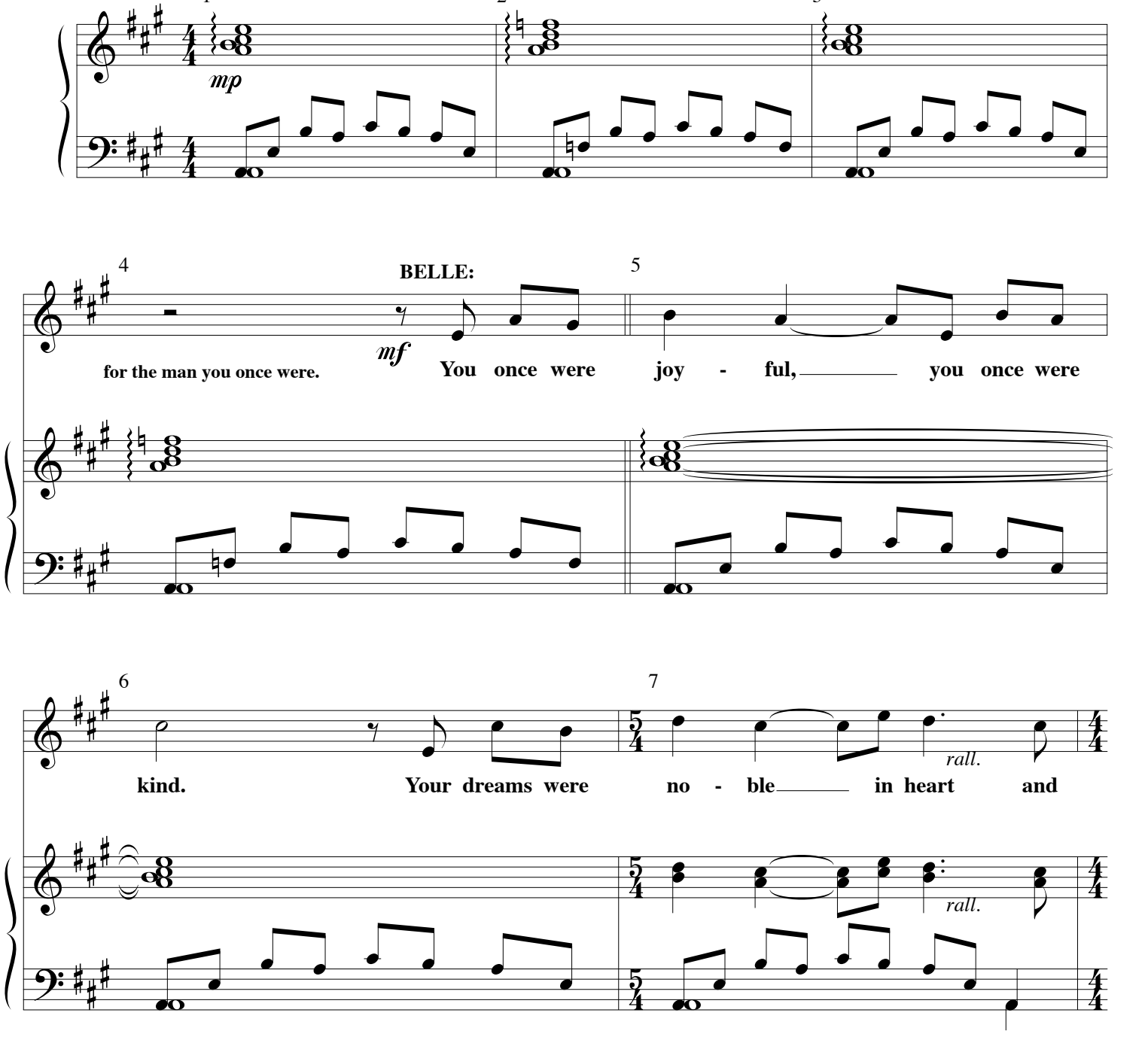
#10. You Once Were

KEITH FERGUSON **BRUCE GREER**

BELLE: ... it is enough that I have thought of it, and can release you. *(Music begins)* *Arranged by Bruce Greer*

Heartfelt ♩ **= 80**

YOUNG SCROOGE: What . . . What are you saying? BELLE: I release you. And I do so with a heart full of love . . .



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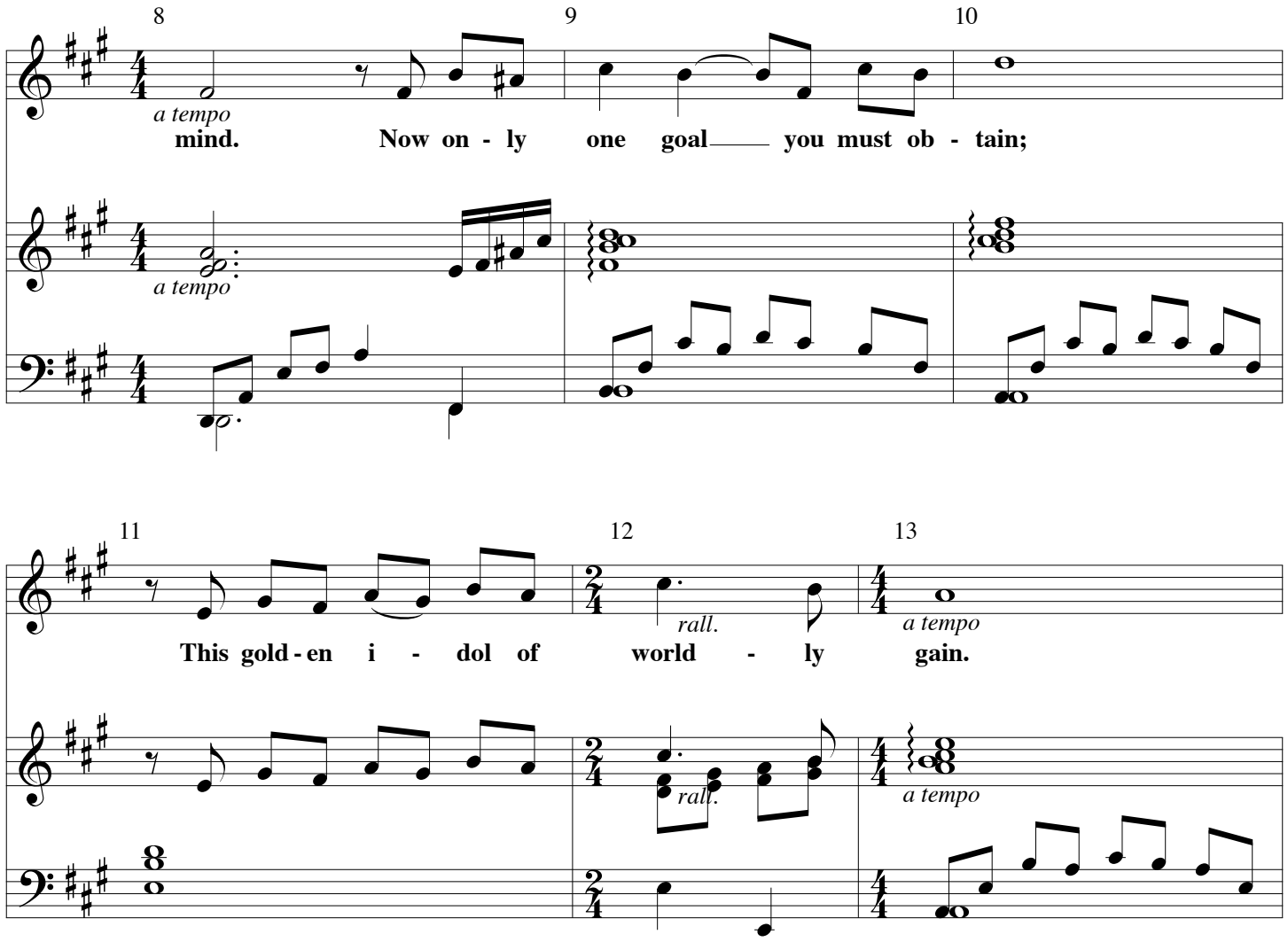
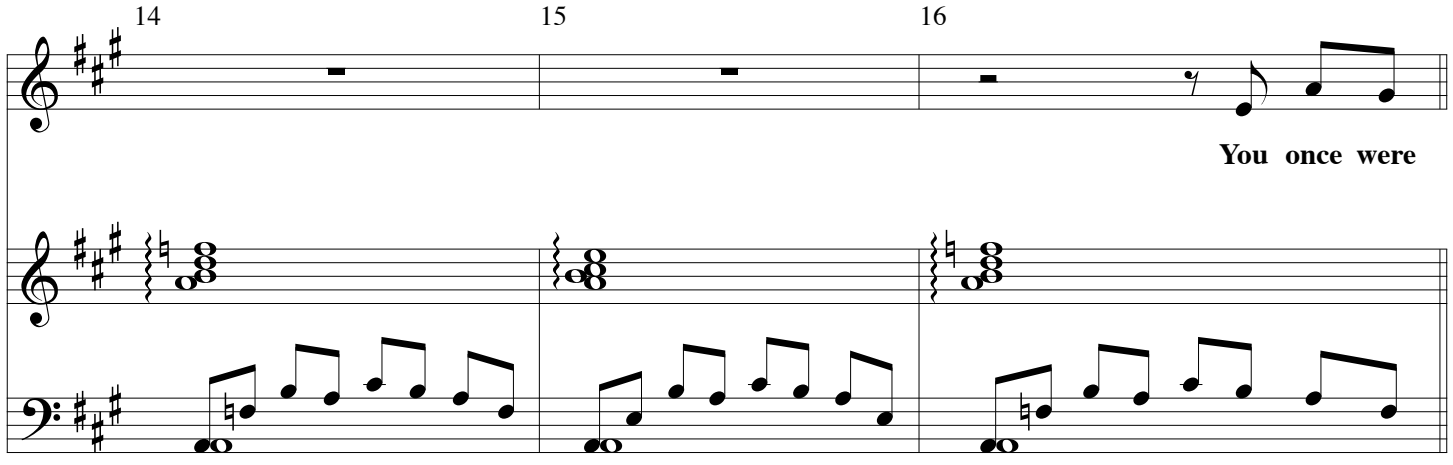
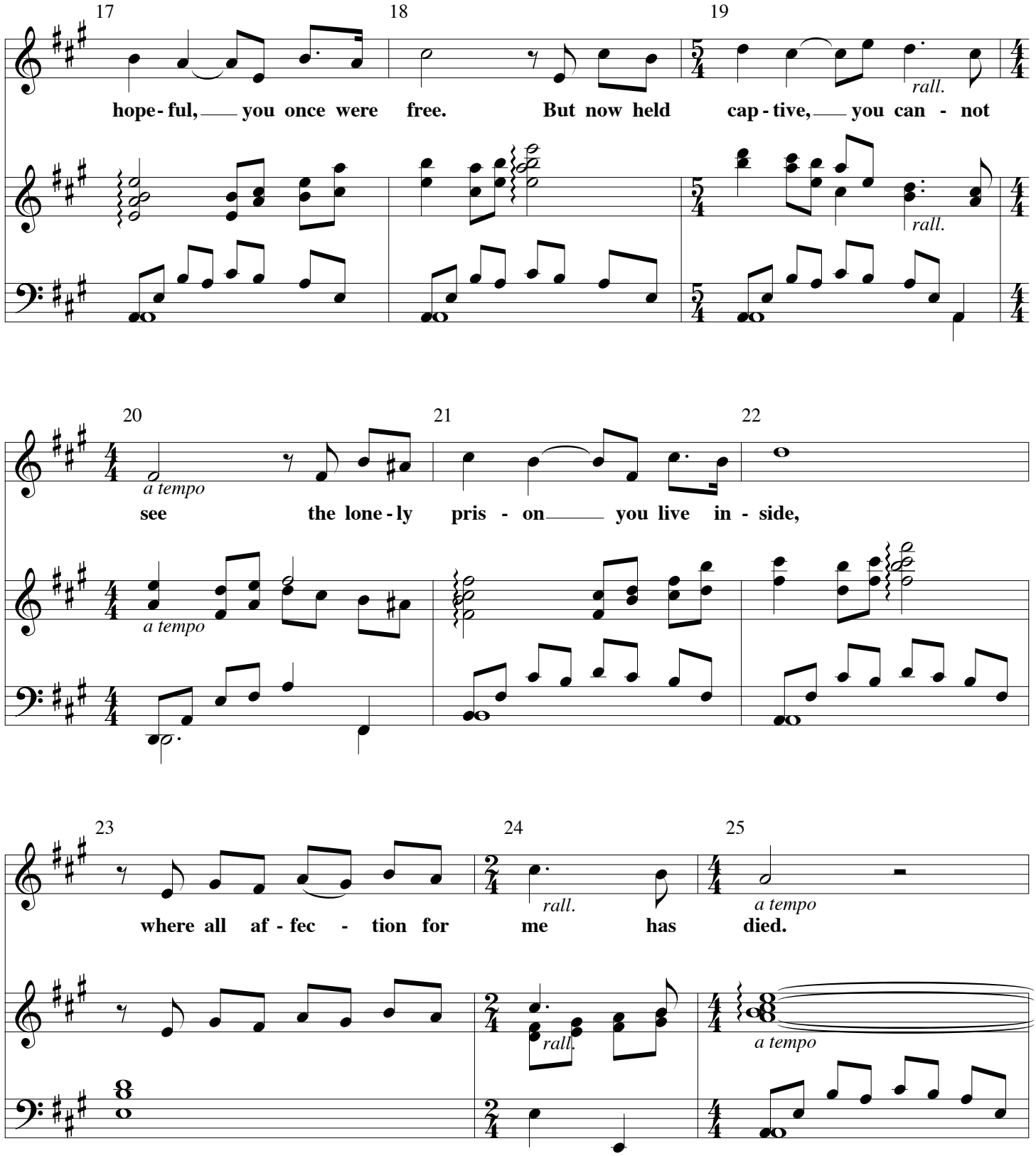
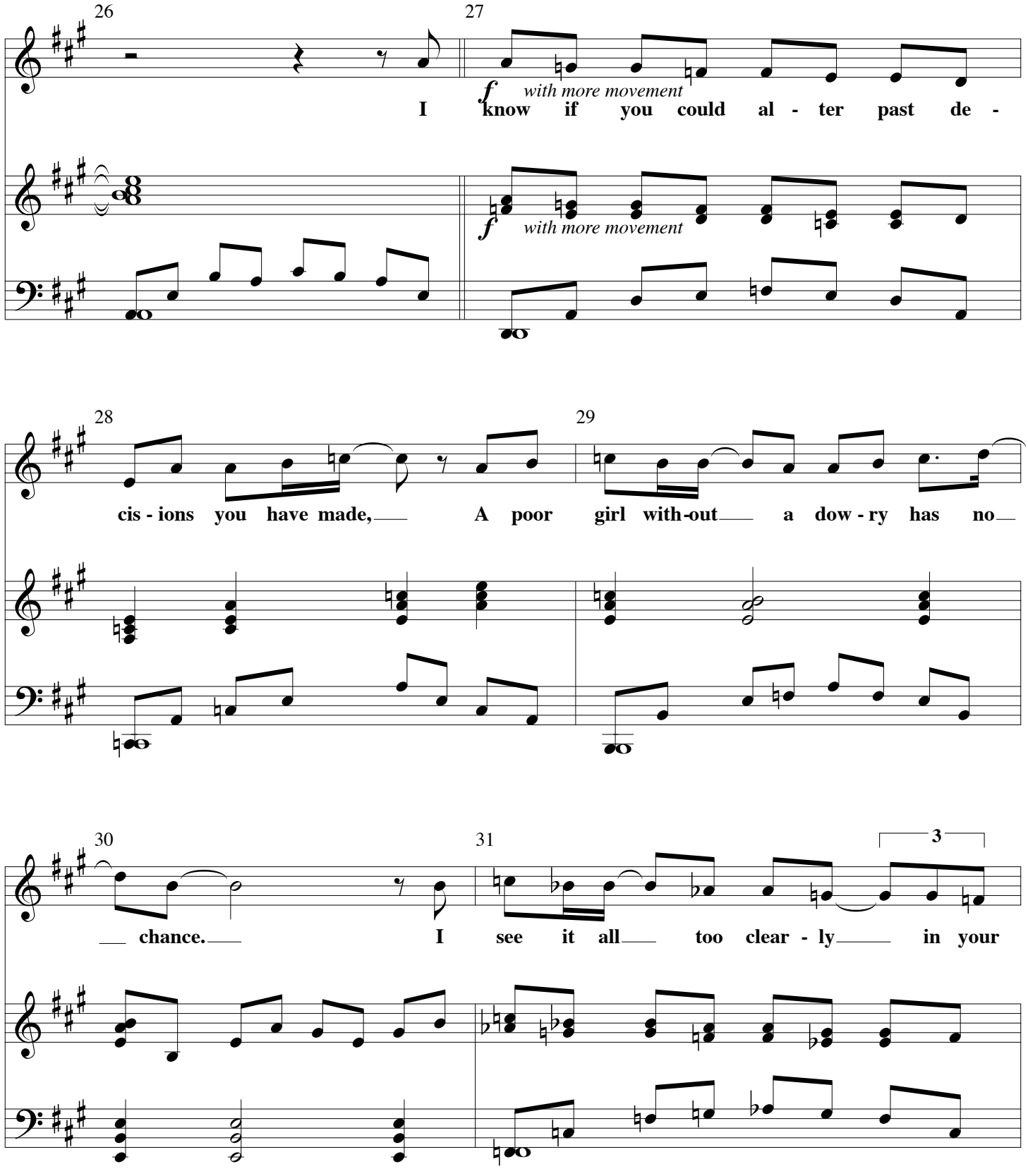


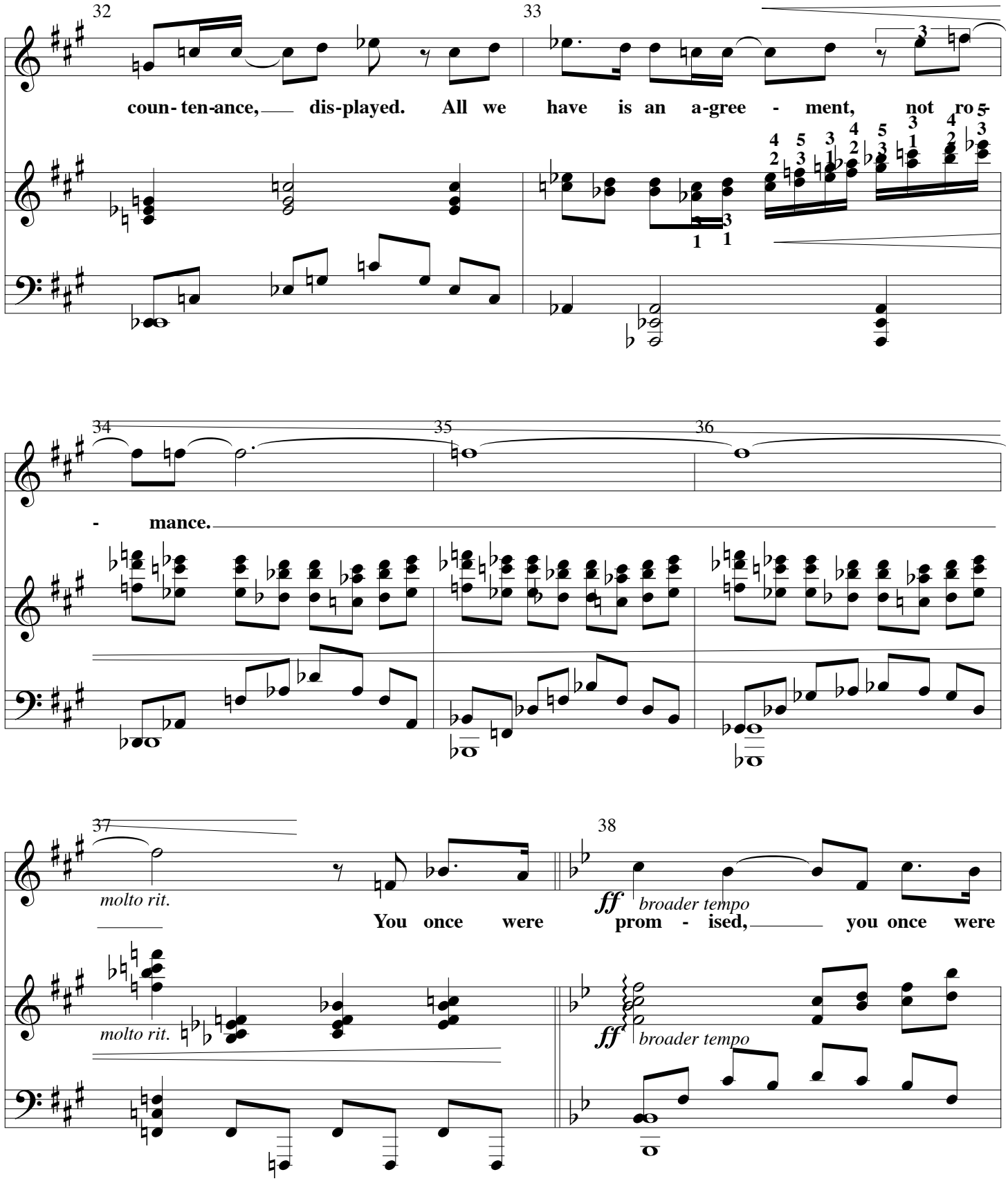
YOUNG SCROOGE:
This is the way of the world! Nothing is harder than poverty, or more frowned upon than the pursuit of wealth. How shall a man choose?

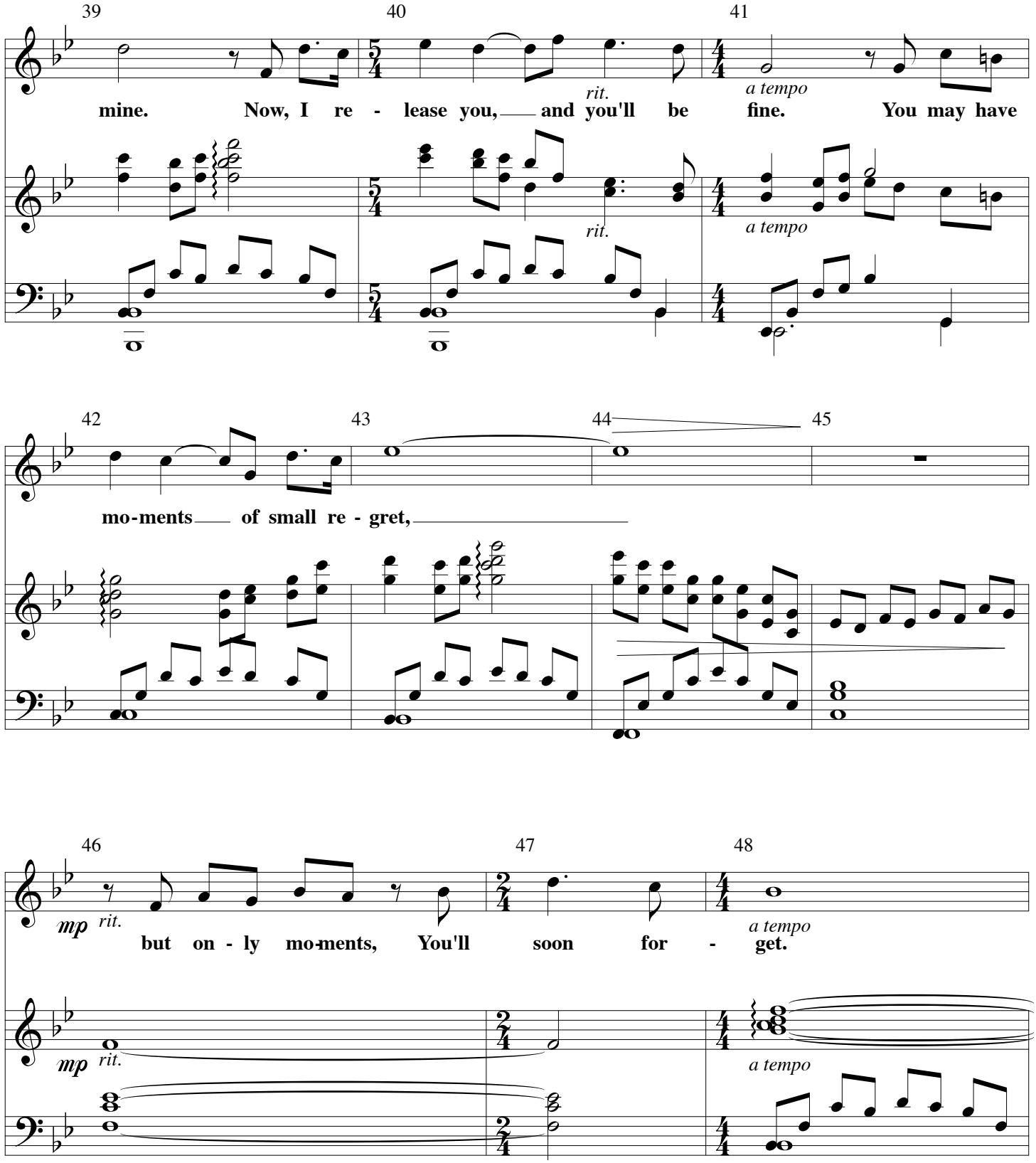



17
18
19
hope - ful, you once were free. But now held cap - tive, you can - not
rall.
rall.
20
21
22
a tempo
see the lone - ly pris - on you live in - side,
a tempo
23
24
25
where all af - fec - tion for me has died.
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo

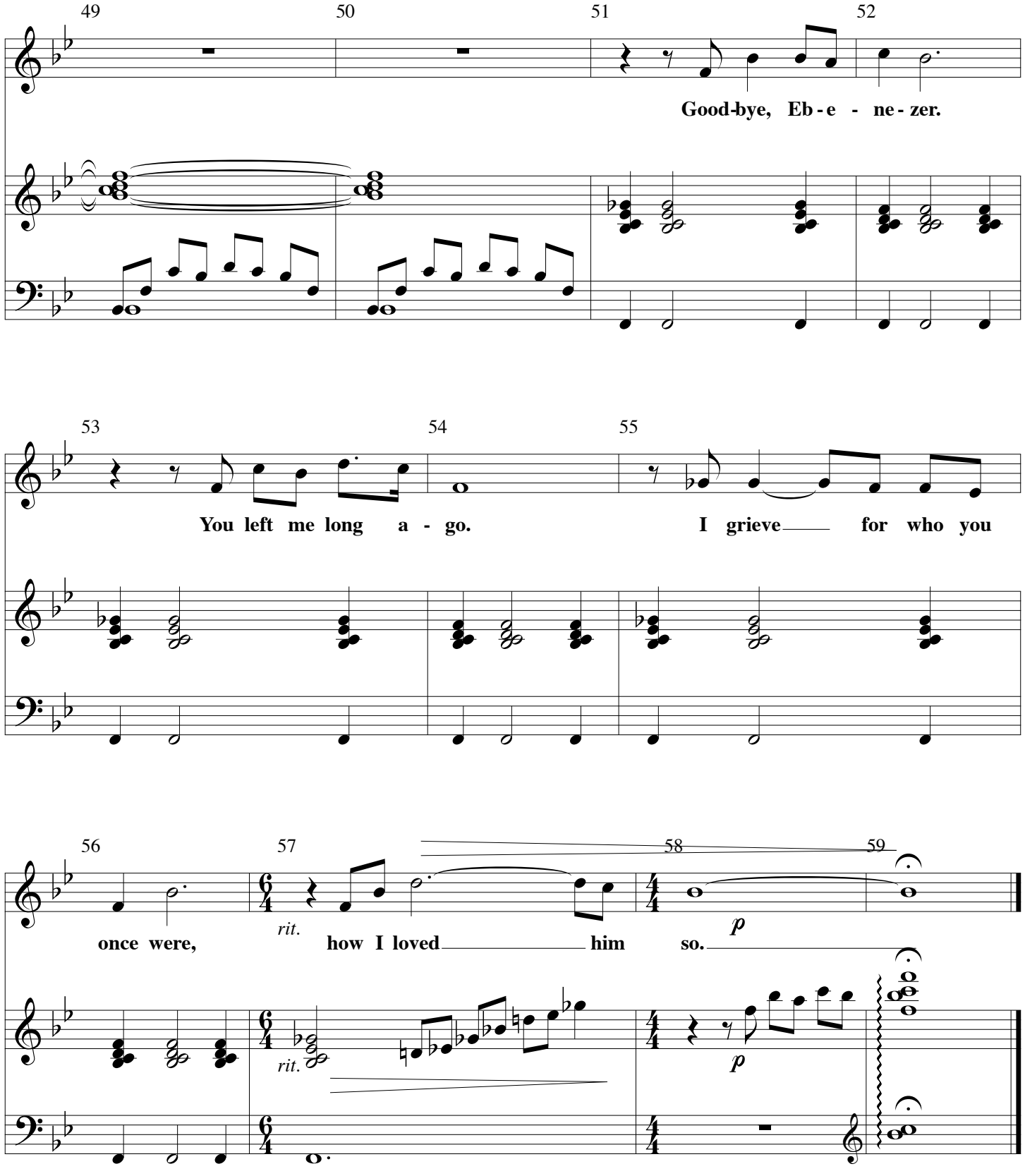
YOUNG SCROOGE:
Have I ever, even once, sought release from you?




32
33
coun- ten-ance, dis-played. All we have is an a-gree - ment, not ro-
34
35
36
- mance.
37
38
molto rit.
molto rit.
You once were prom - ised, you once were
ff broader tempo
ff broader tempo


39
40
41
mine. Now, I re - lease you, and you'll be fine. You may have
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
42
43
44
45
mo-ments of small re - gret,
46
47
48
mp rit.
but on - ly mo-ments, You'll soon for - get.
a tempo
mp rit.
a tempo

YOUNG SCROOGE: This is your choice, Belle. This is not on my account. I owe you nothing.



#13. Merry Christmas Morning

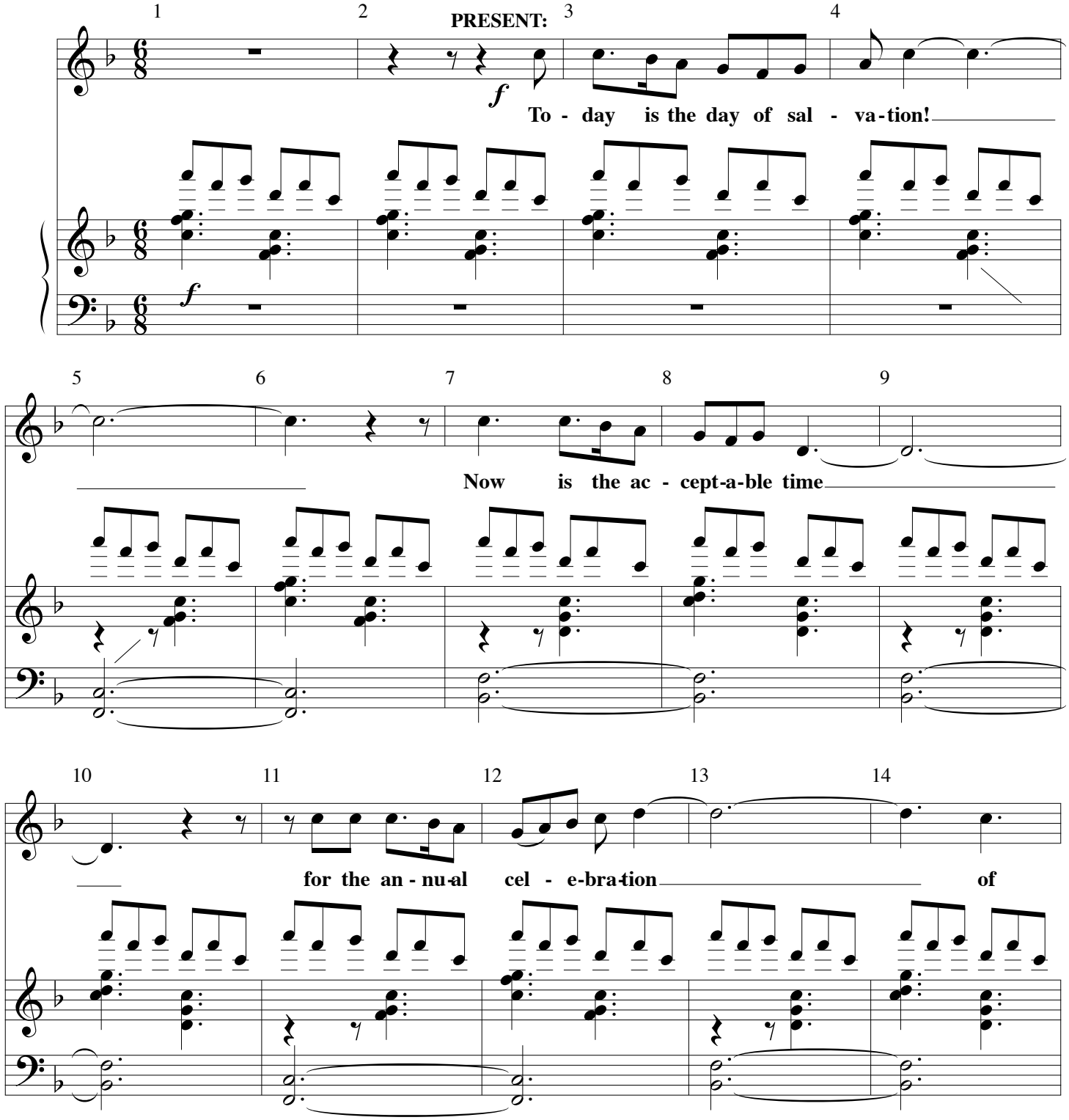
PRESENT: Touch my robe! *(music begins)*

KEITH FERGUSON

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

With Joy! ♩. = 70



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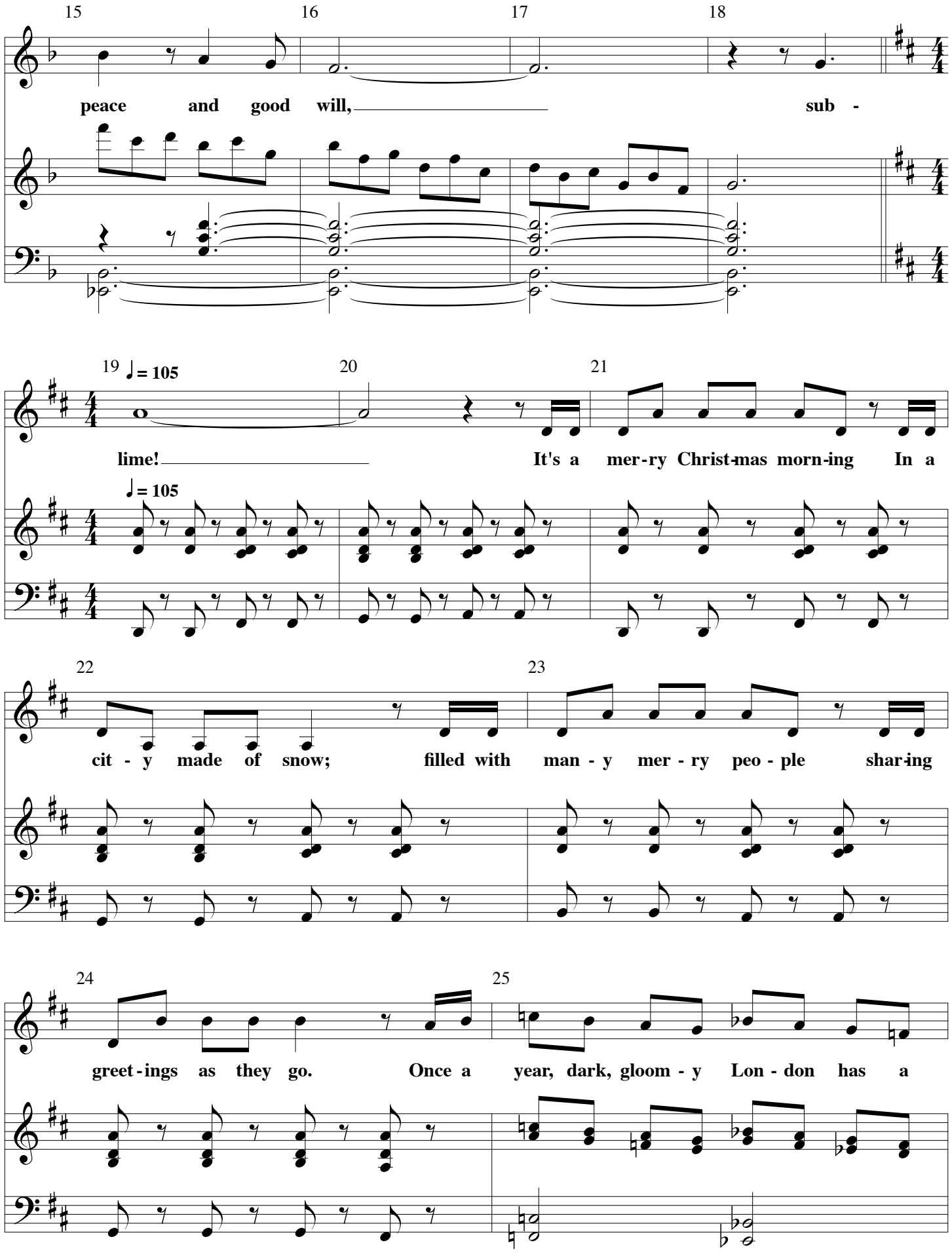
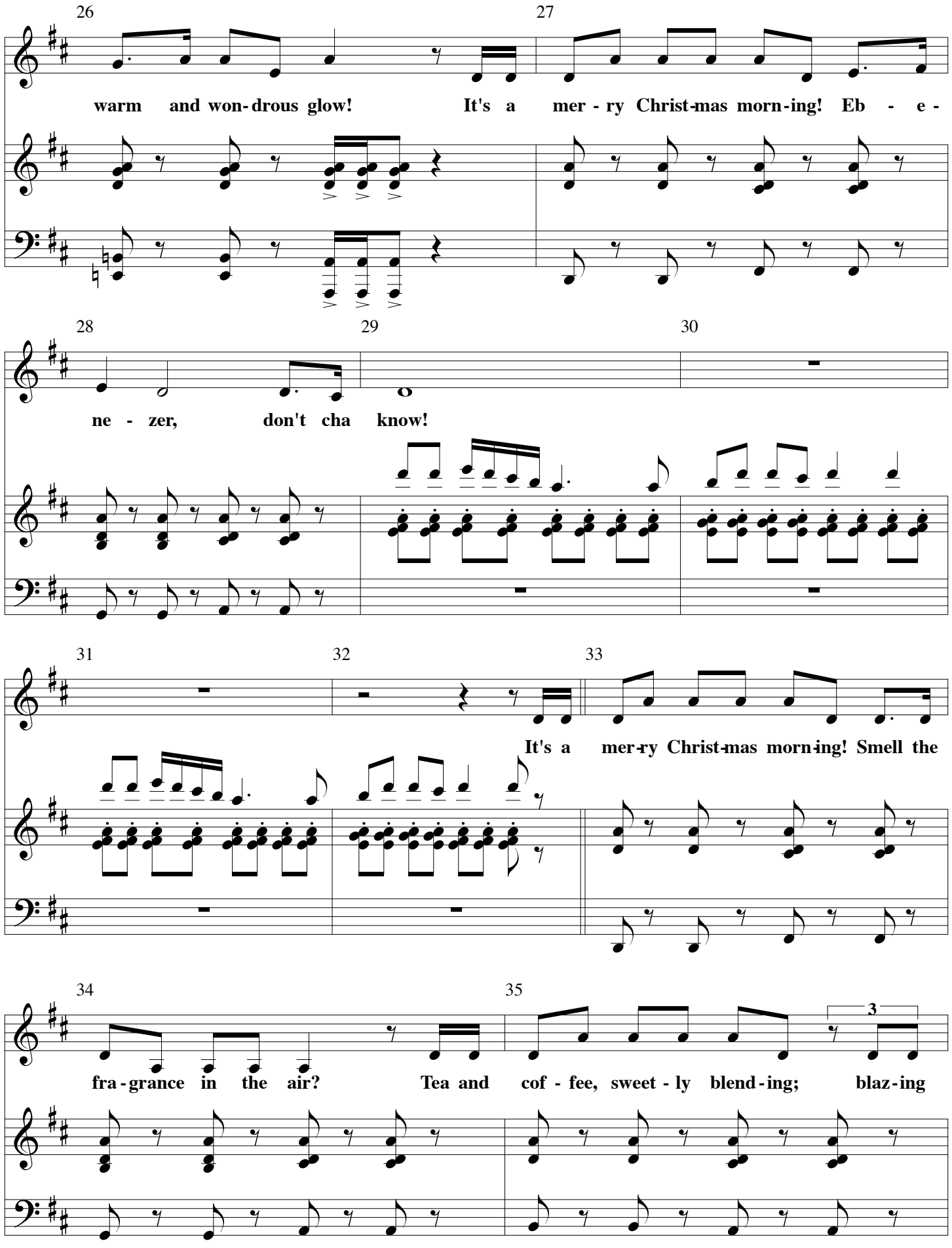
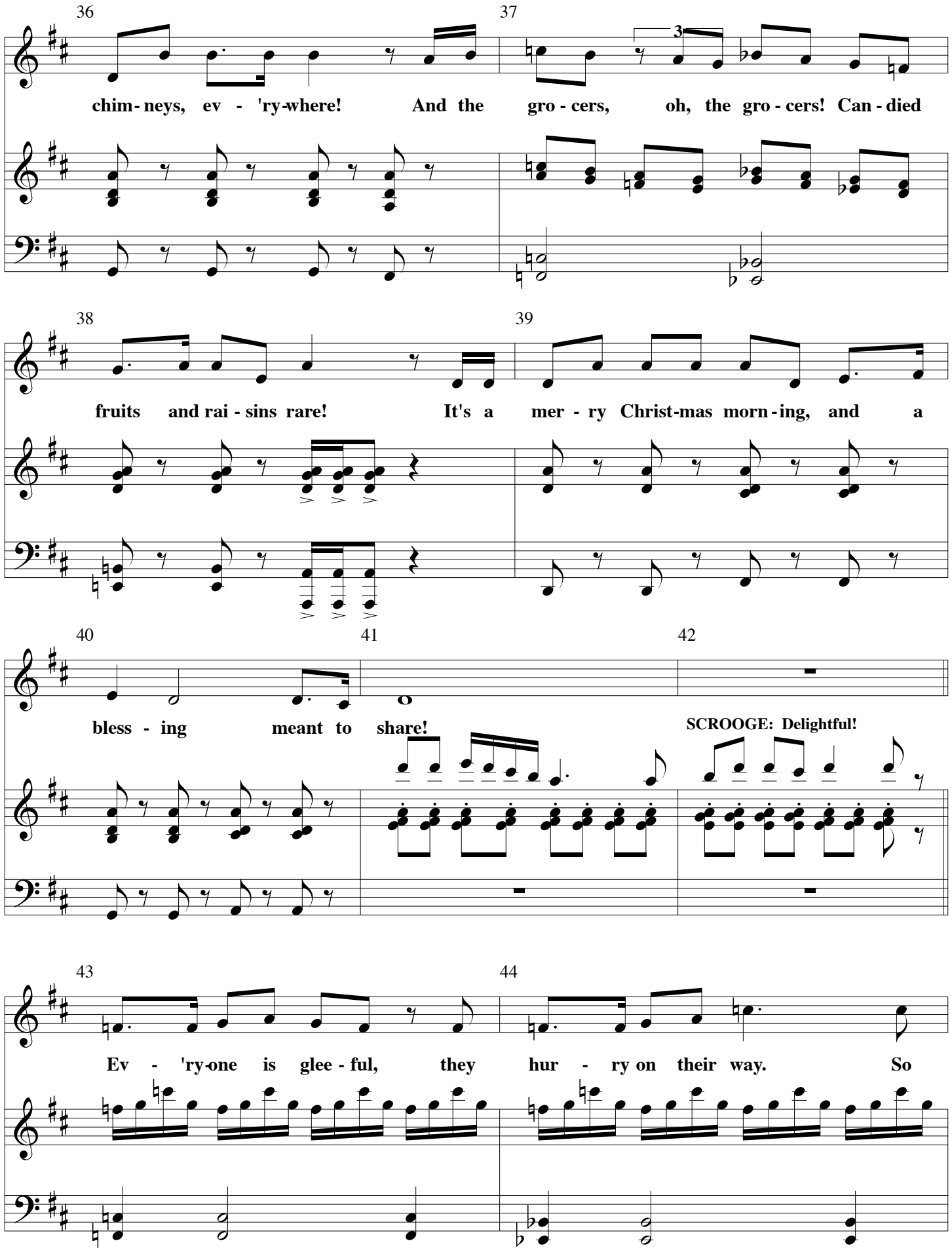
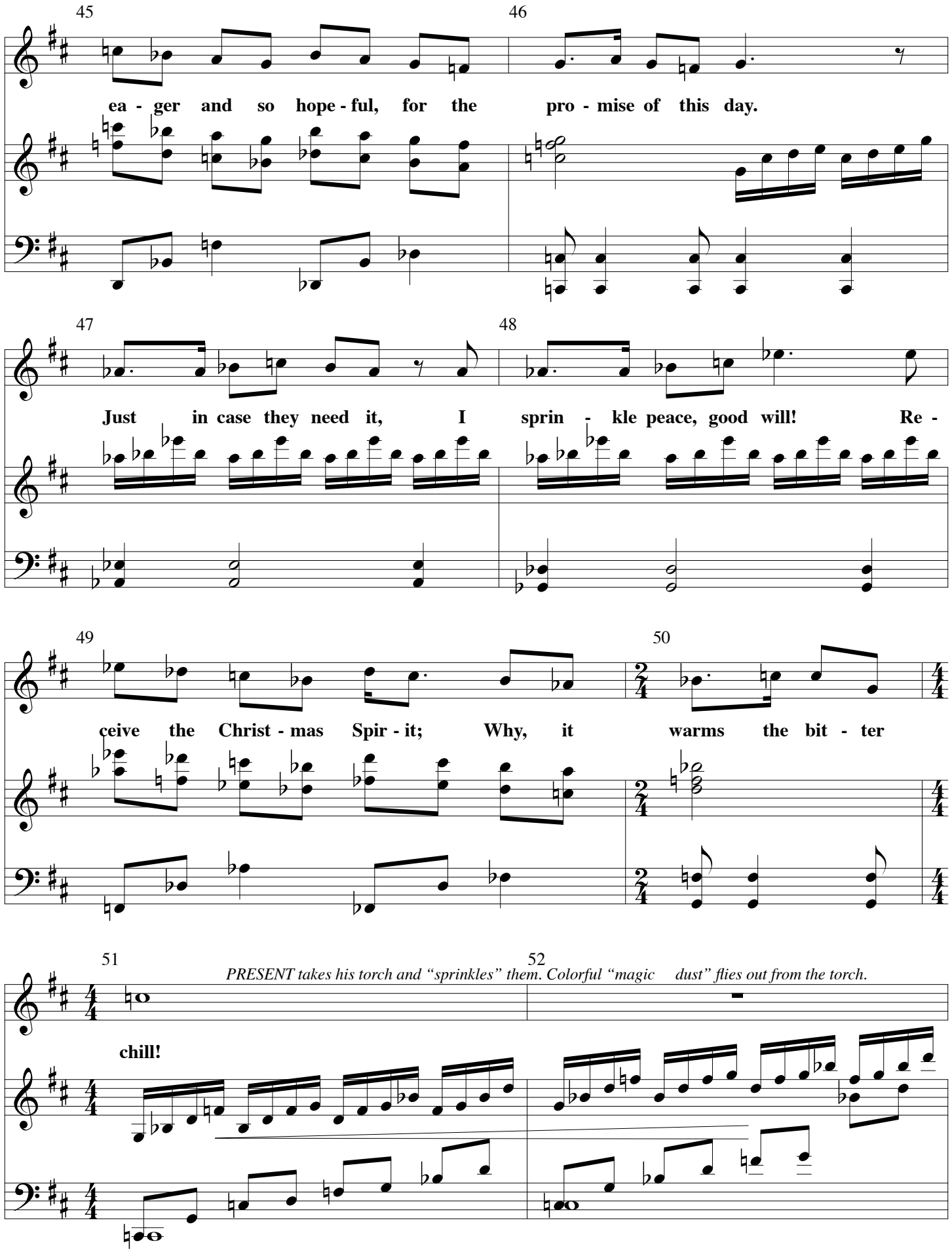
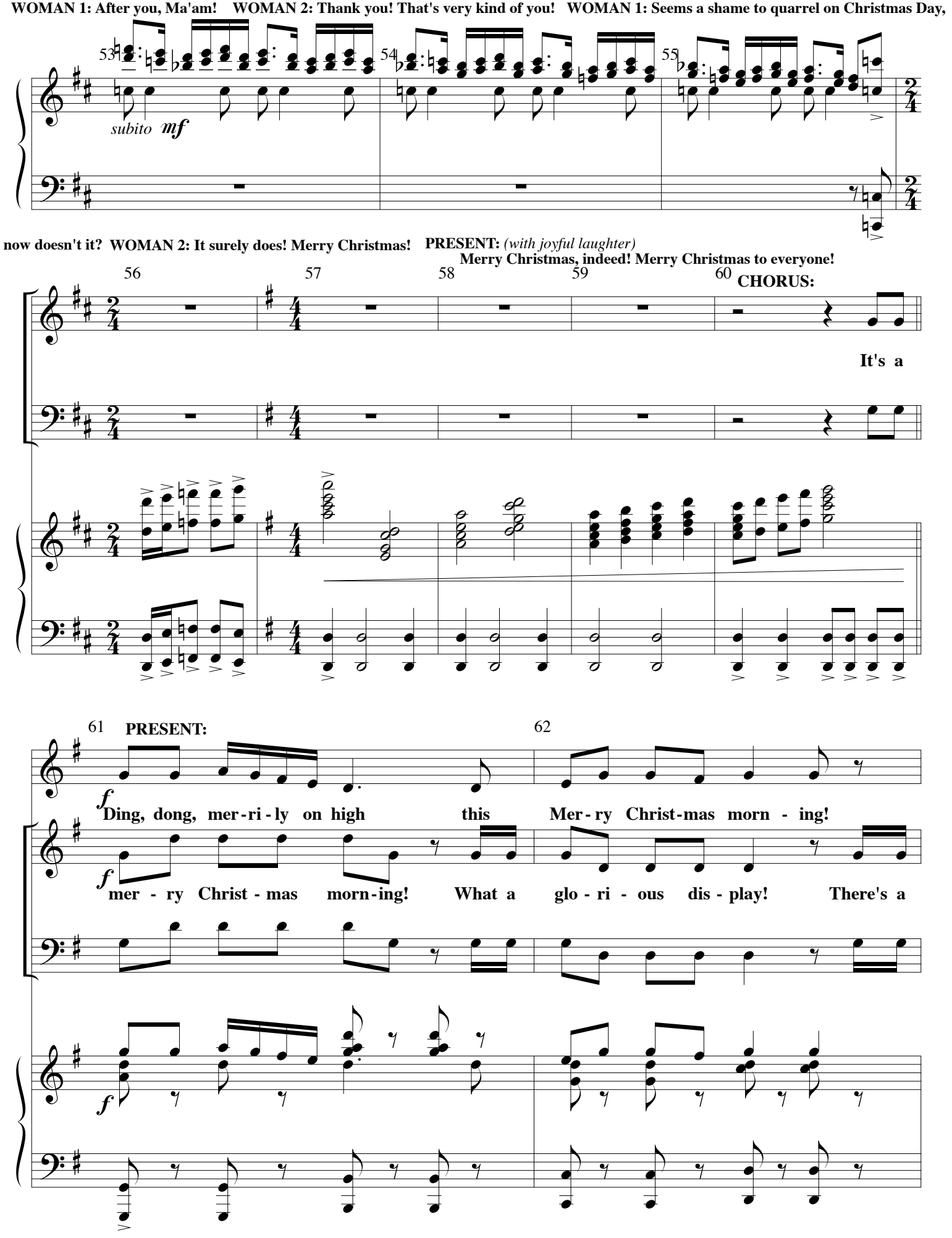
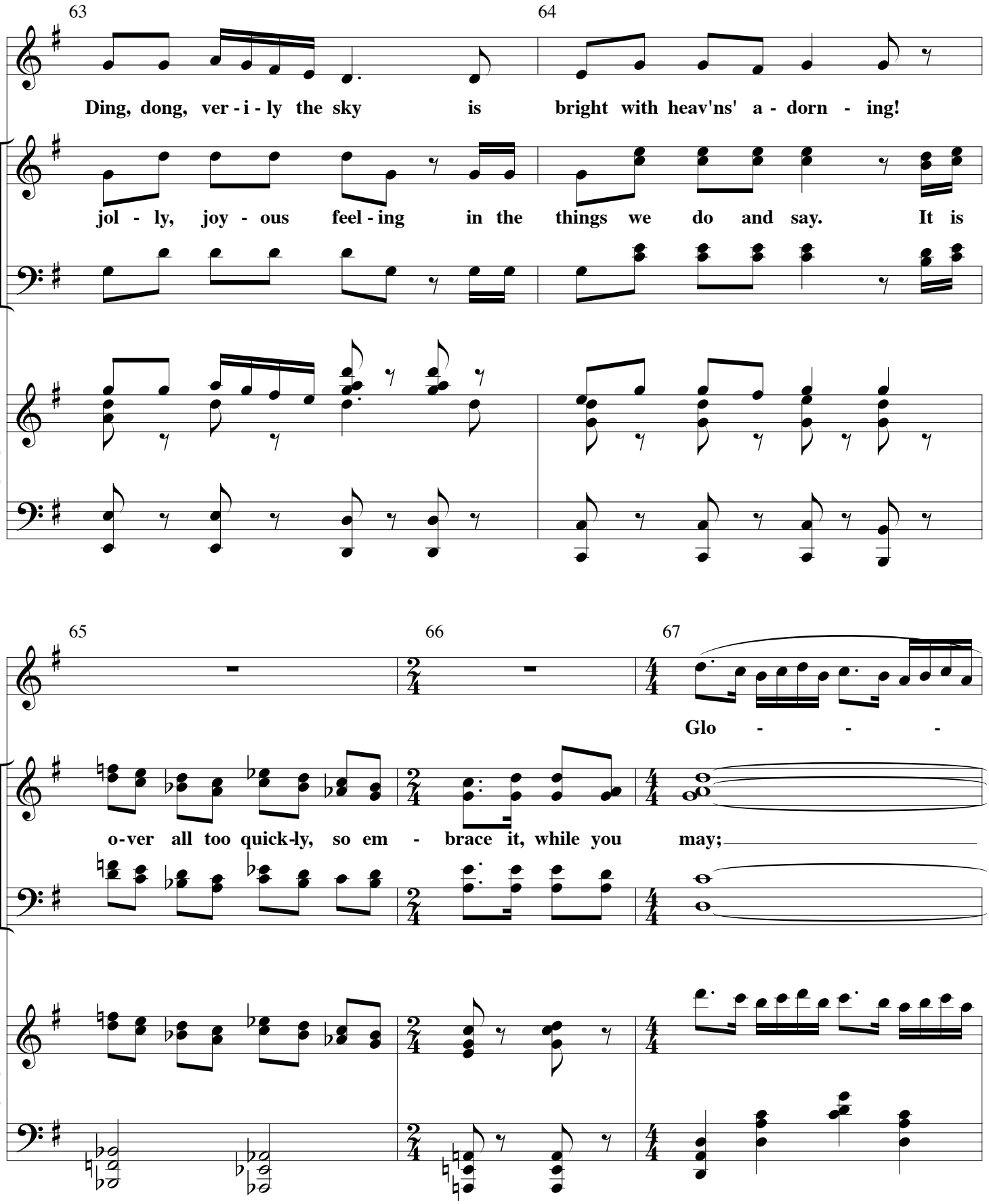

15
16
17
18
peace and good will,
sub -
19
♩= 105
20
21
lime!
It's a mer-ry Christ-mas morn-ing In a
♩= 105
22
23
cit - y made of snow;
filled with man - y mer - ry peo - ple shar-ing
24
25
greet-ings as they go.
Once a year, dark, gloom - y Lon - don has a

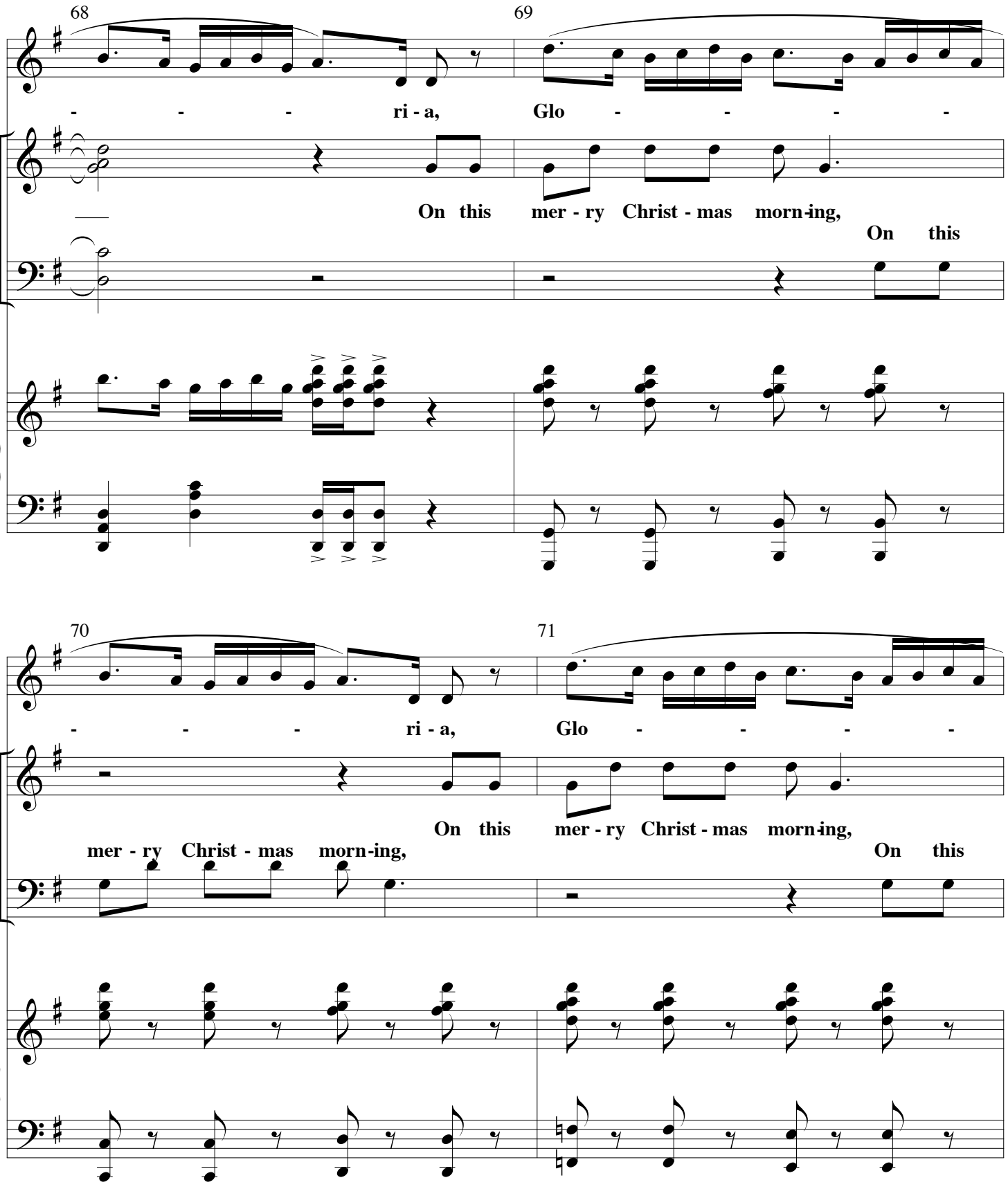

26
27
warm and won-drous glow! It's a mer - ry Christ-mas morn-ing! Eb - e -
28
29
30
ne - zer, don't cha know!
31
32
33
It's a mer-ry Christ-mas morn-ing! Smell the
34
35
3
fra-grance in the air? Tea and cof - fee, sweet - ly blend-ing; blaz-ing

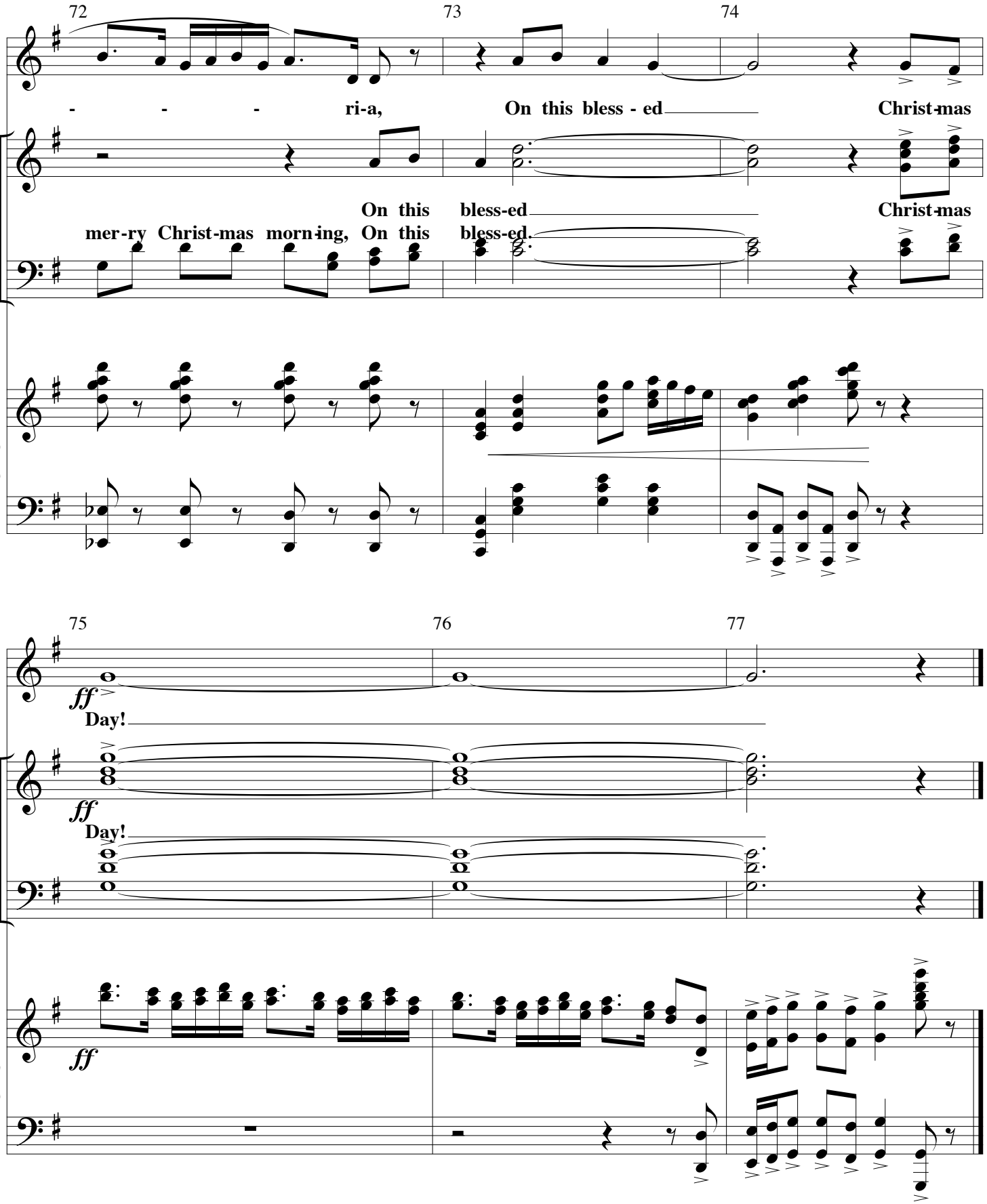

36
37
chim - neys, ev - 'ry-where! And the gro - cers, oh, the gro - cers! Can - died
38
39
fruits and rai - sins rare! It's a mer - ry Christ-mas morn - ing, and a
40
41
42
bless - ing meant to share!
SCROOGE: Delightful!
43
44
Ev - 'ry-one is glee - ful, they hur - ry on their way. So


45
46
ea - ger and so hope - ful, for the pro - mise of this day.
47
48
Just in case they need it, I sprin - kle peace, good will! Re -
49
50
ceive the Christ - mas Spir - it; Why, it warms the bit - ter
51
52
PRESENT takes his torch and "sprinkles" them. Colorful "magic dust" flies out from the torch.
chill!


WOMAN 1: After you, Ma'am! WOMAN 2: Thank you! That's very kind of you! WOMAN 1: Seems a shame to quarrel on Christmas Day,
53
54
55
subito mf
now doesn't it? WOMAN 2: It surely does! Merry Christmas! PRESENT: (with joyful laughter)
Merry Christmas, indeed! Merry Christmas to everyone!
56
57
58
59
60
CHORUS:
It's a
61
PRESENT:
62
f
Ding, dong, mer-ri-ly on high this Mer-ry Christ-mas morn-ing!
f
mer-ry Christ-mas morn-ing! What a glo-ri-ous dis-play! There's a
f


63
64
Ding, dong, ver - i - ly the sky is bright with heav'ns' a - dorn - ing!
jol - ly, joy - ous feel - ing in the things we do and say. It is
65
66
67
Glo - - -
o-ver all too quick-ly, so em - brace it, while you may;


68
69
- - - ri - a,
Glo - - - -
On this mer - ry Christ - mas morn-ing,
On this
70
71
- - - ri - a,
Glo - - - -
On this mer - ry Christ - mas morn-ing,
mer - ry Christ - mas morn-ing,
On this


72
73
74
- - - ri-a,
On this bless - ed
Christ-mas
On this bless-ed
Christ-mas
mer-ry Christ-mas morn-ing, On this bless-ed.
75
76
77
ff
Day!
ff
Day!
ff

#16. As We Remember

BOB: Tim, tell everyone what you told me on the way home - about the church service.
(Music begins)

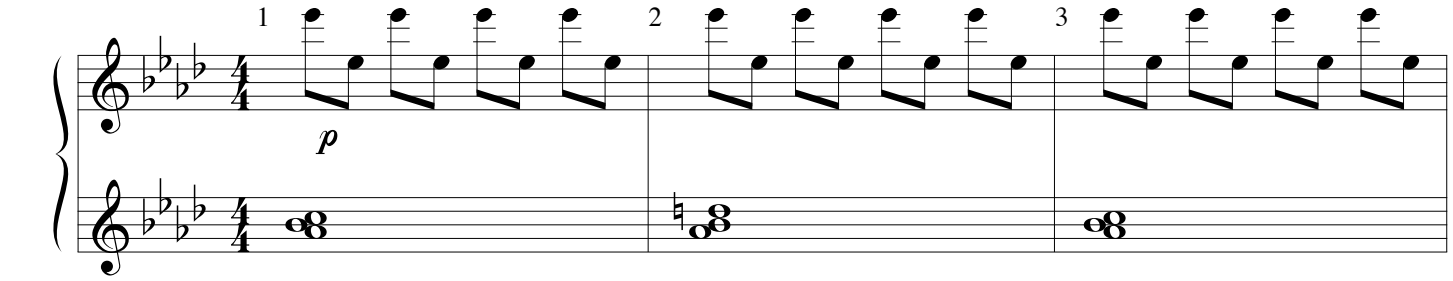
KEITH FERGUSON

BRUCE GREER

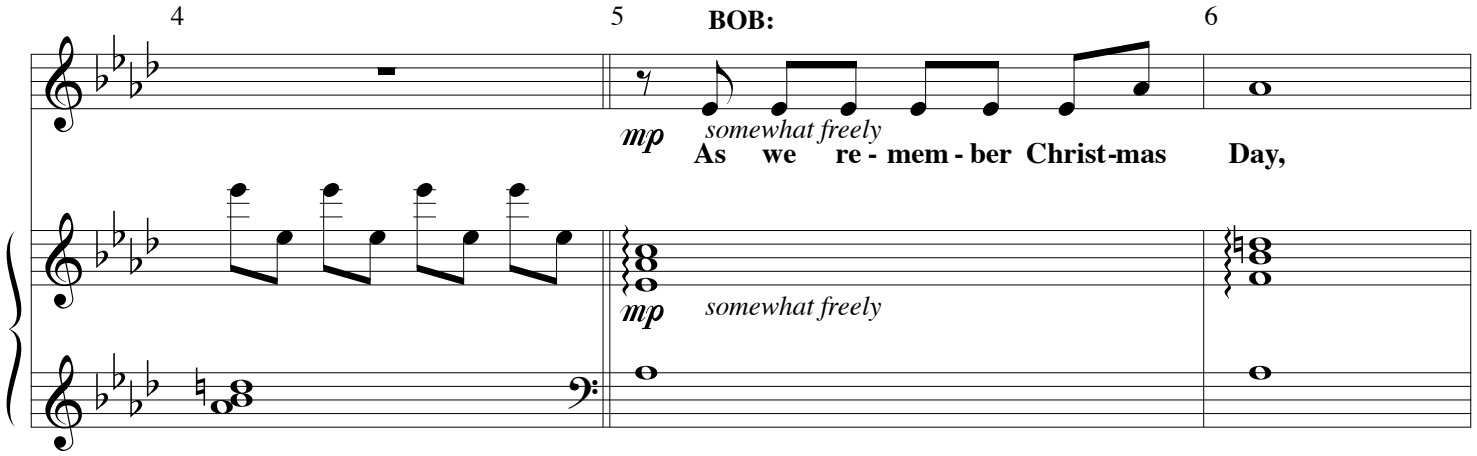
Arranged by Bruce Greer

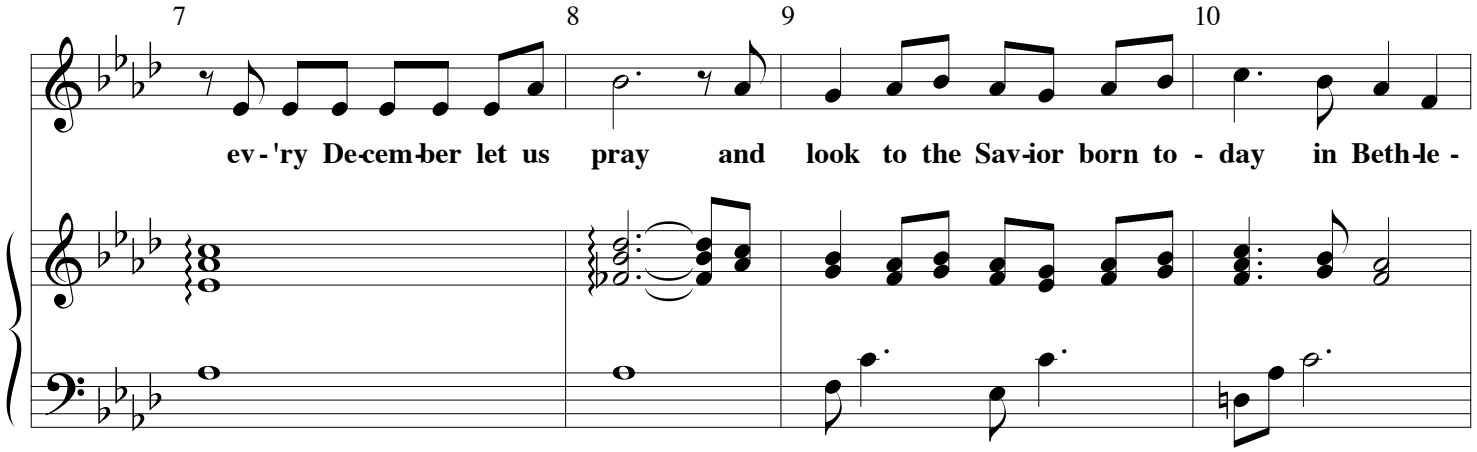
Tenderly ♩ **= 110**

TINY TIM: I said that I hoped the people saw me in the church, because I am a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember



upon Christmas Day, who made lame beggars walk, and blind men see.





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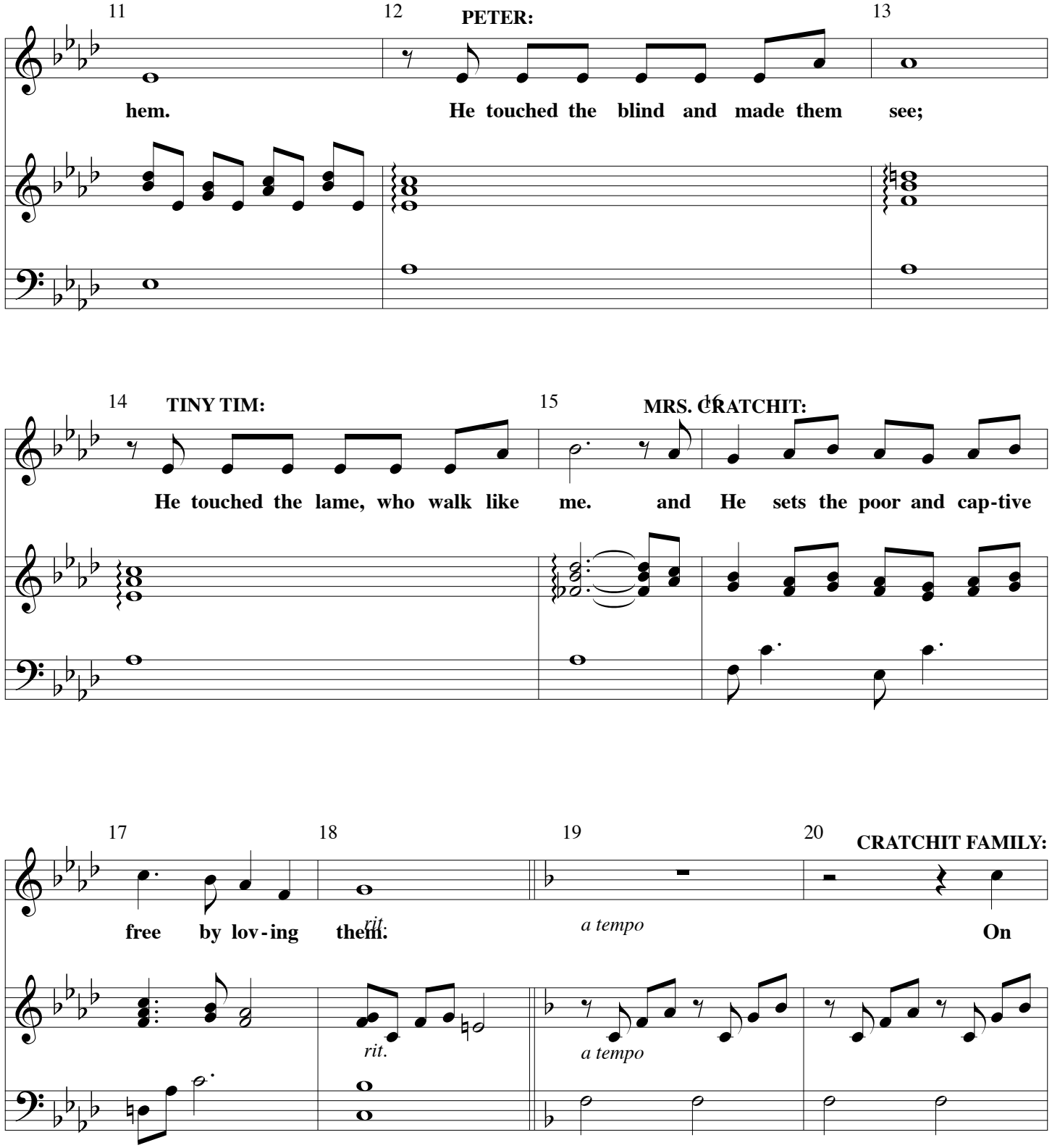
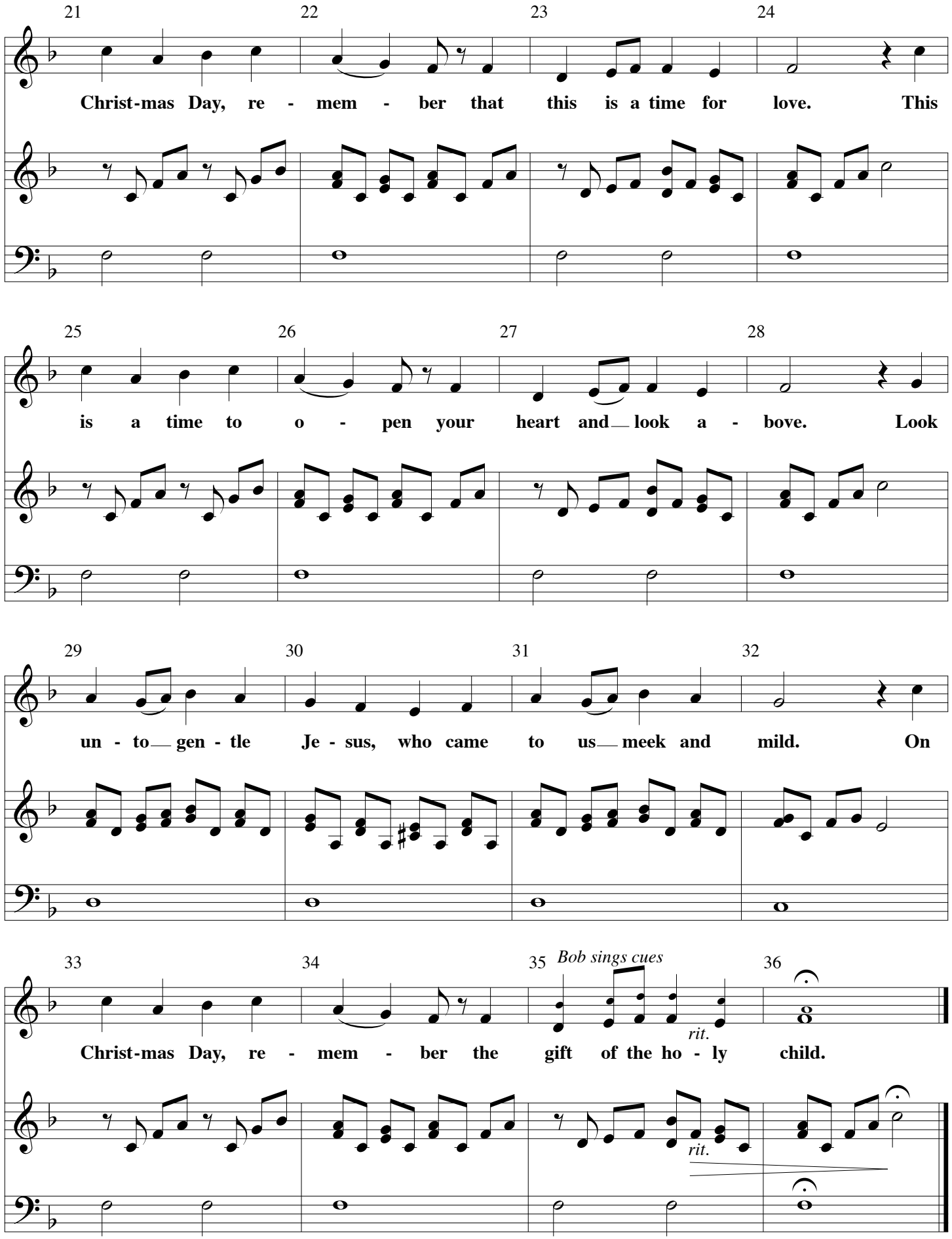

11
12
PETER:
13
hem.
He touched the blind and made them see;
14
TINY TIM:
15
MRS. CRATCHIT:
16
He touched the lame, who walk like me. and He sets the poor and cap-tive
17
18
19
20
CRATCHIT FAMILY:
free by lov-ing them.
rit.
a tempo
On
rit.
a tempo


21
22
23
24
Christ-mas Day, re - mem - ber that this is a time for love. This
25
26
27
28
is a time to o - pen your heart and look a - bove. Look
29
30
31
32
un - to gen - tle Je - sus, who came to us meek and mild. On
33
34
35
Bob sings cues
36
Christ-mas Day, re - mem - ber the gift of the ho - ly child.
rit.
rit.

#17. On Christmas Night

MEDLEY
The Twelve Days of Christmas
I Saw Three Ships
Sussex Carol
Coventry Carol

KEITH FERGUSON

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

With gusto!

TINY TIM: *(lifting his glass, or goblet)* **Merry Christmas, Mr. Scrooge!**
(This causes all the family to laugh and breaks the tension. Soon, their laughter is broken by Fred's singing from another part of the stage.

FRED, VIRGINIA, & PARTY GUESTS:

a cappella

VIRGINIA:

mf

Four call - ing birds, Three French hens, two tur - tle doves, and a

FRED:

Everyone erupts into boisterous laughter. (music continues)

♩ = 100

molto rit.

par - tridge in a pair tree!

f

mf

♩ = 100

molto rit.

mf

SCROOGE: That obnoxious laugh! Fred! PRESENT: Yes, come with me and see your own family's Christmas on this day.

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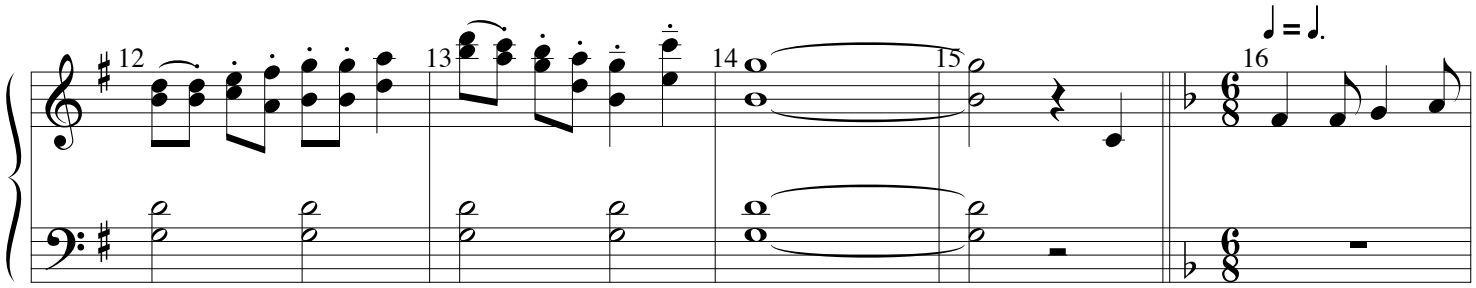
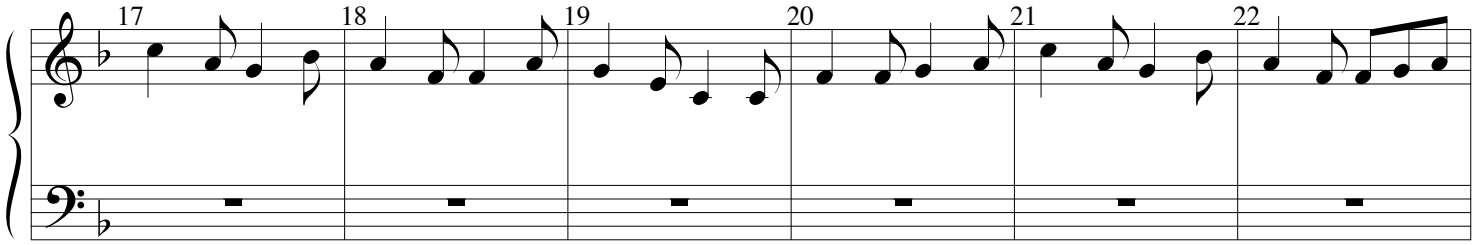
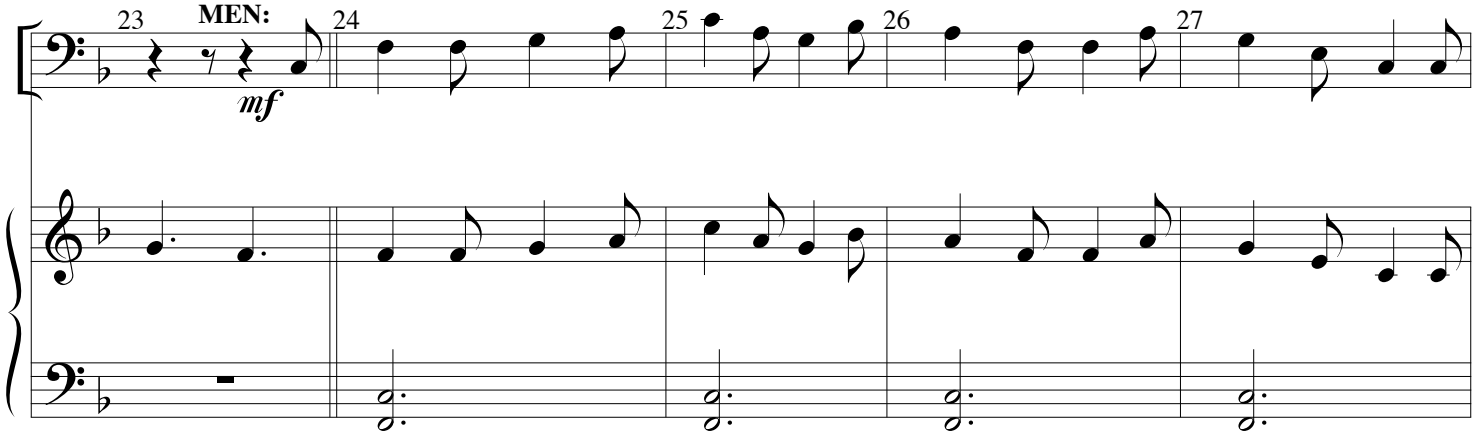
SCROOGE: My own family! Humbug . . . I have no family. PRESENT: You most certainly do . . . more than you know.



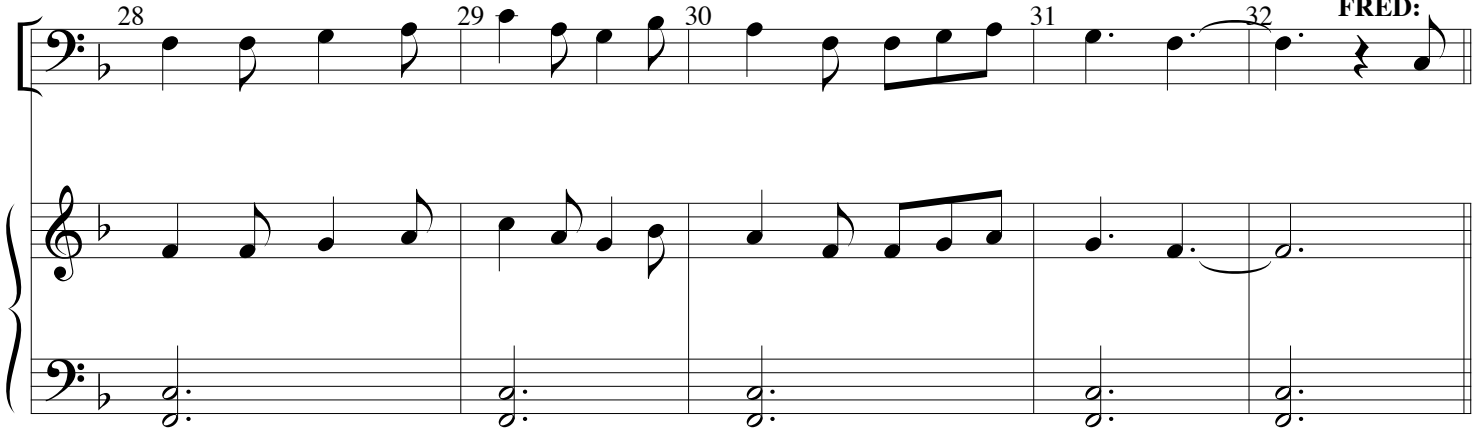
(Upon recognition of this tune, Fred speaks… **FRED: Oh, yes! One of my favorites…gentlemen, shall we?**

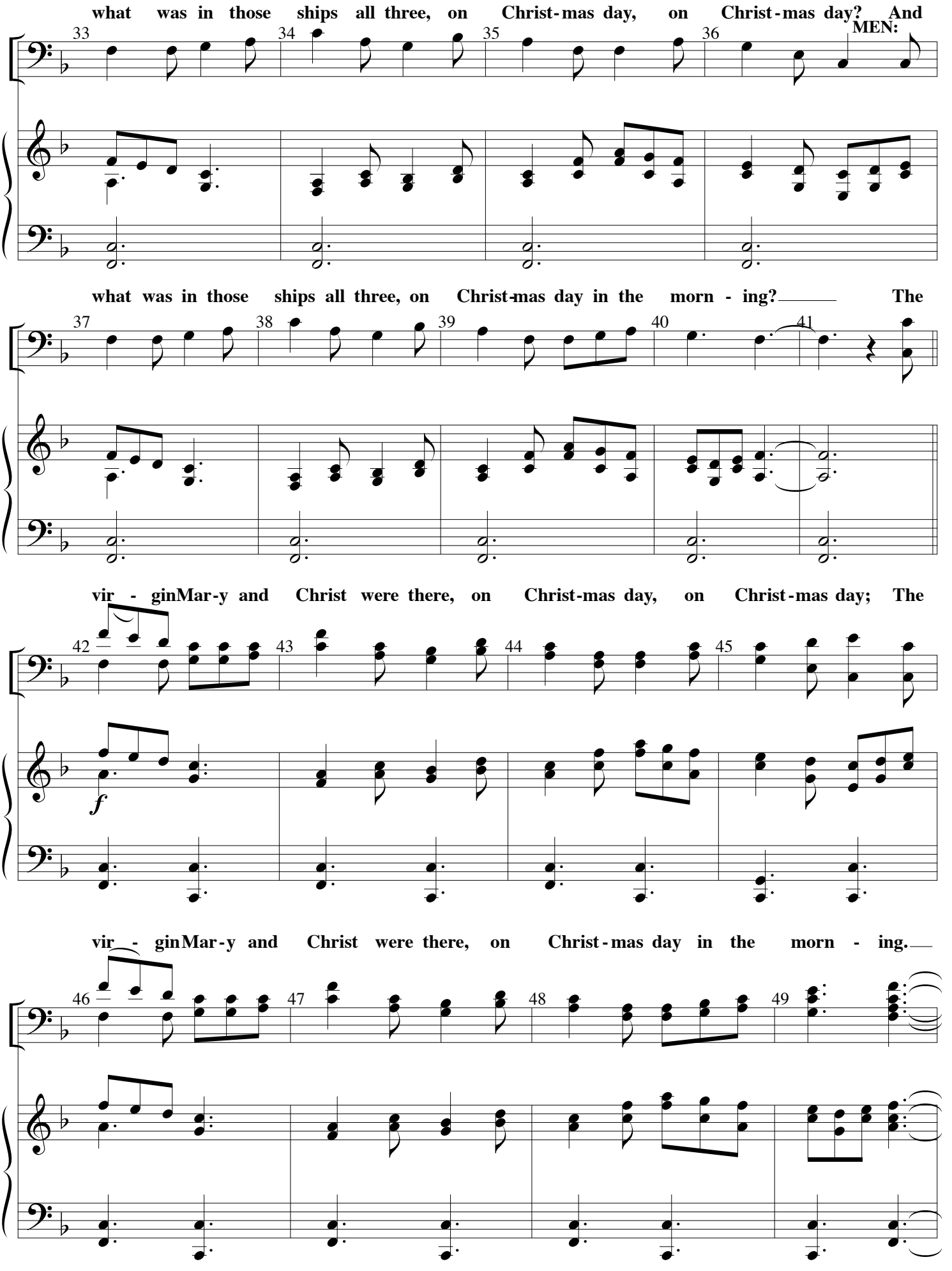


I saw three ships come sail-ing in on Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day; I

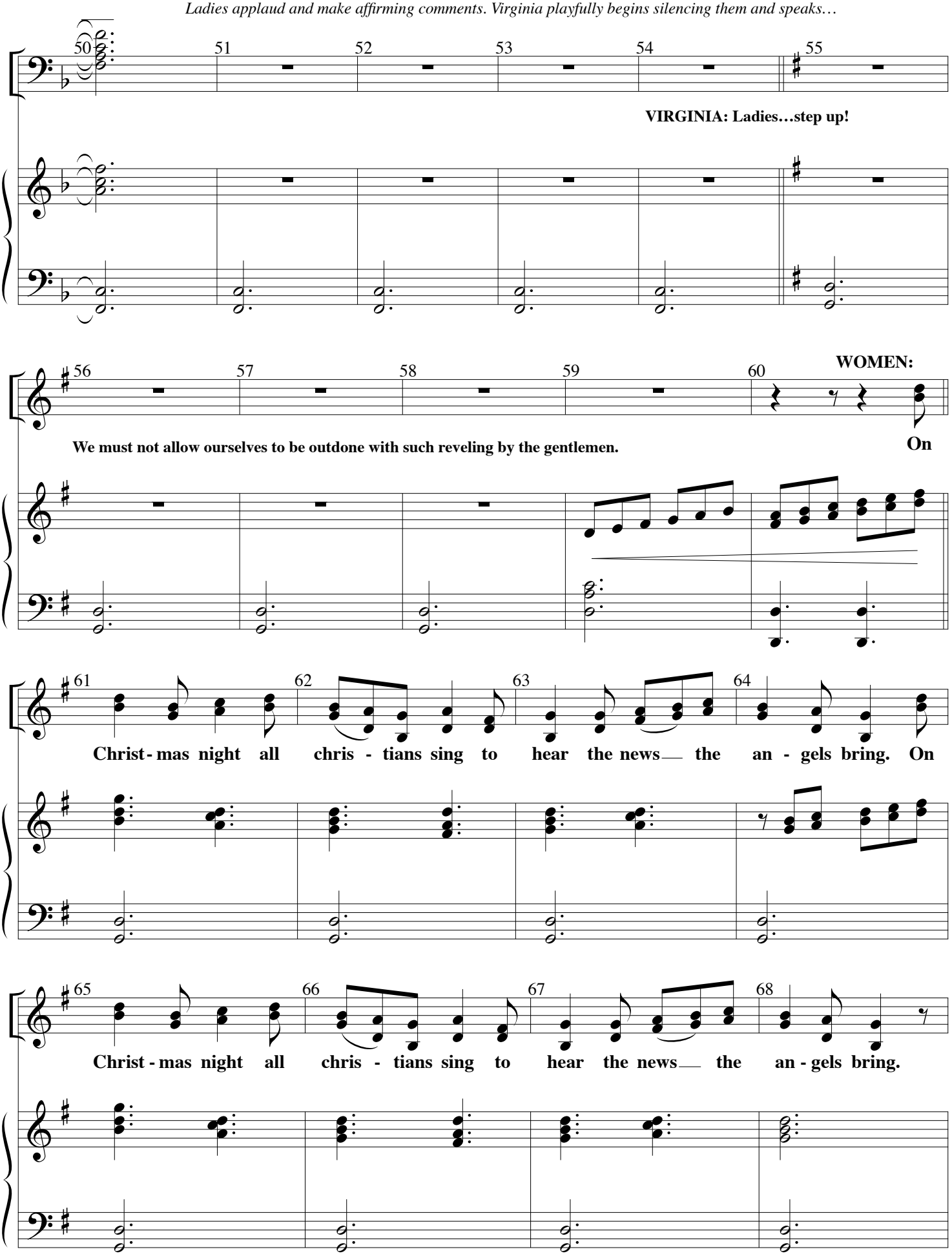


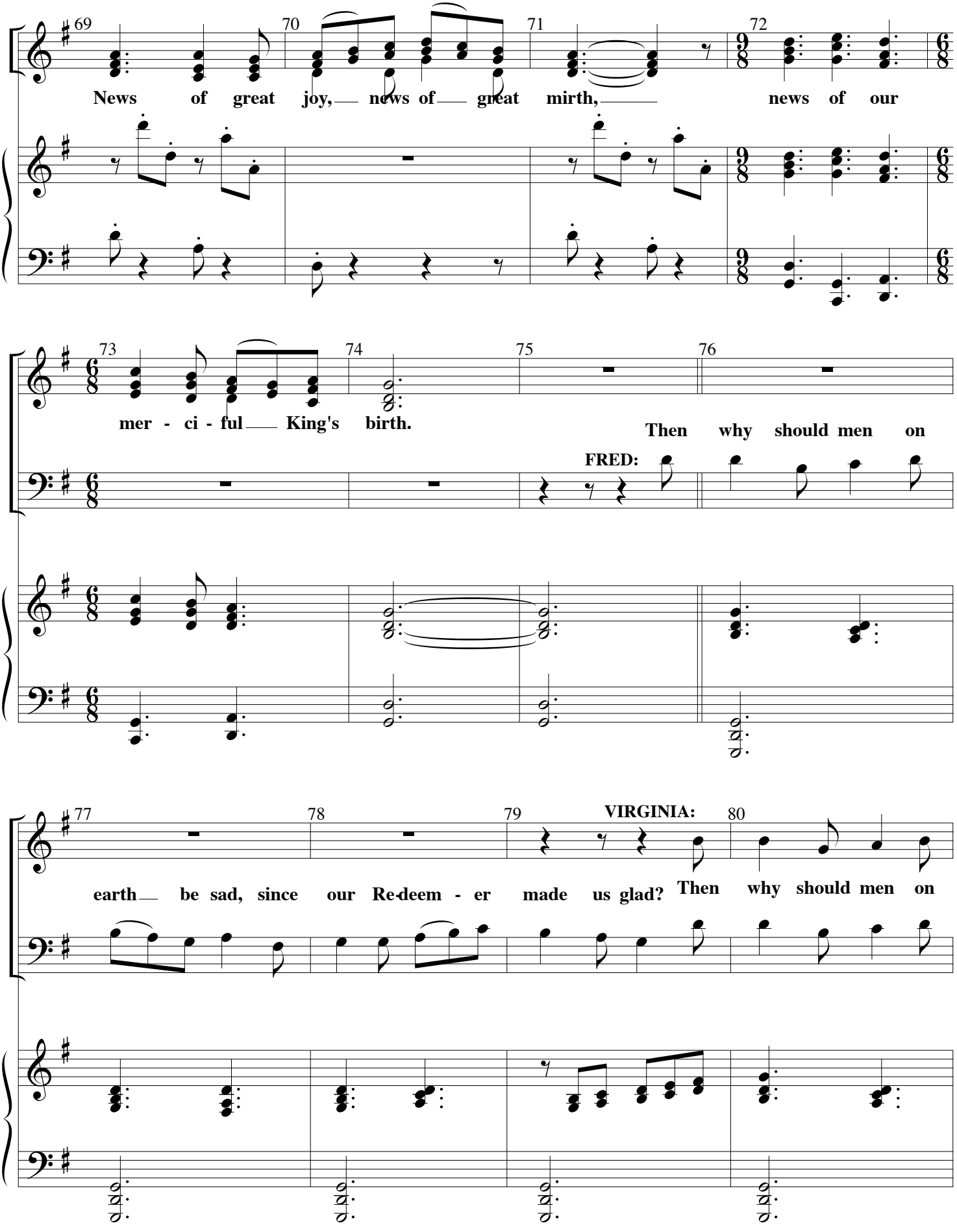
saw three ships come sail-ing in on Christ-mas day in the morn - ing. And

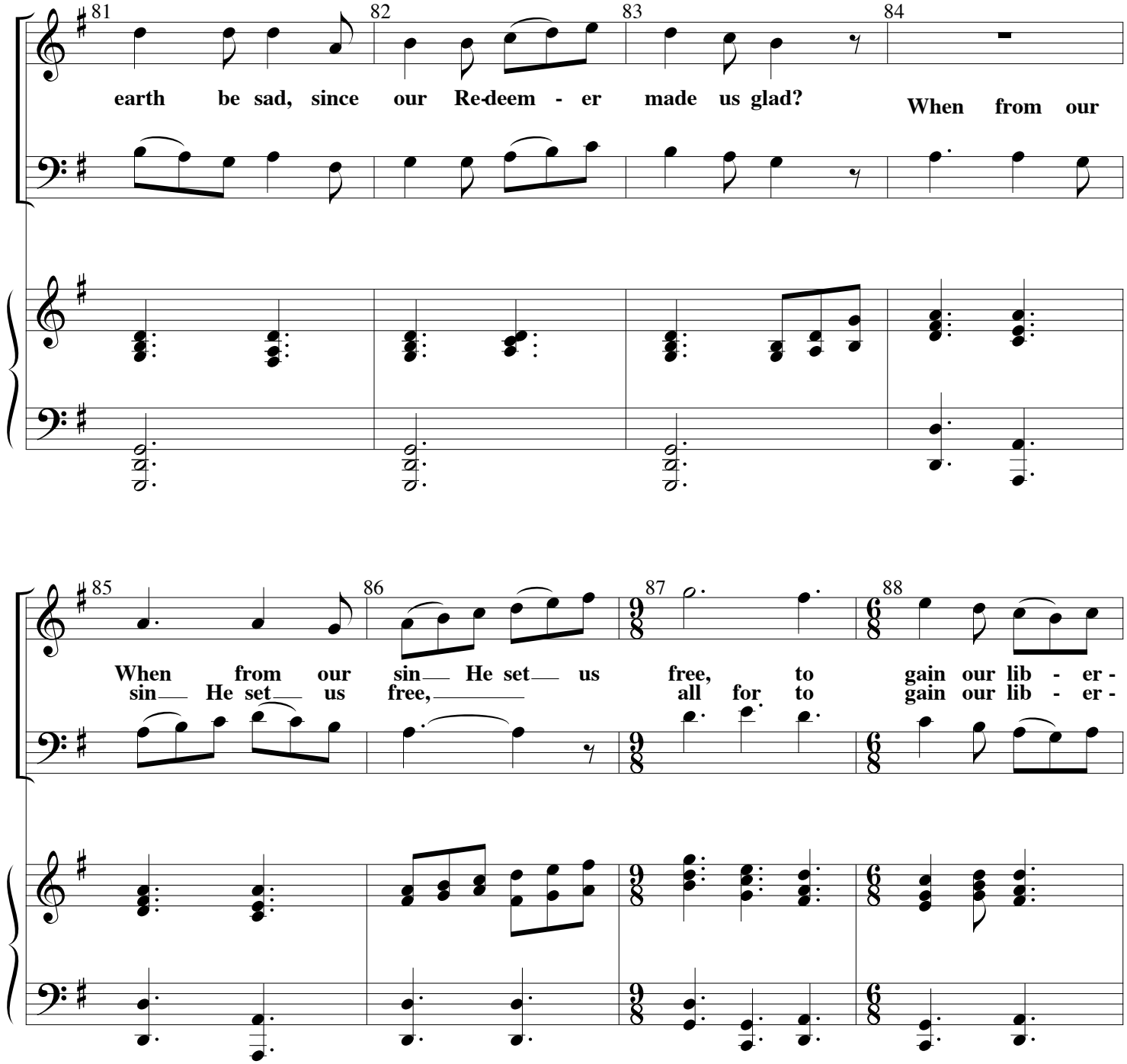


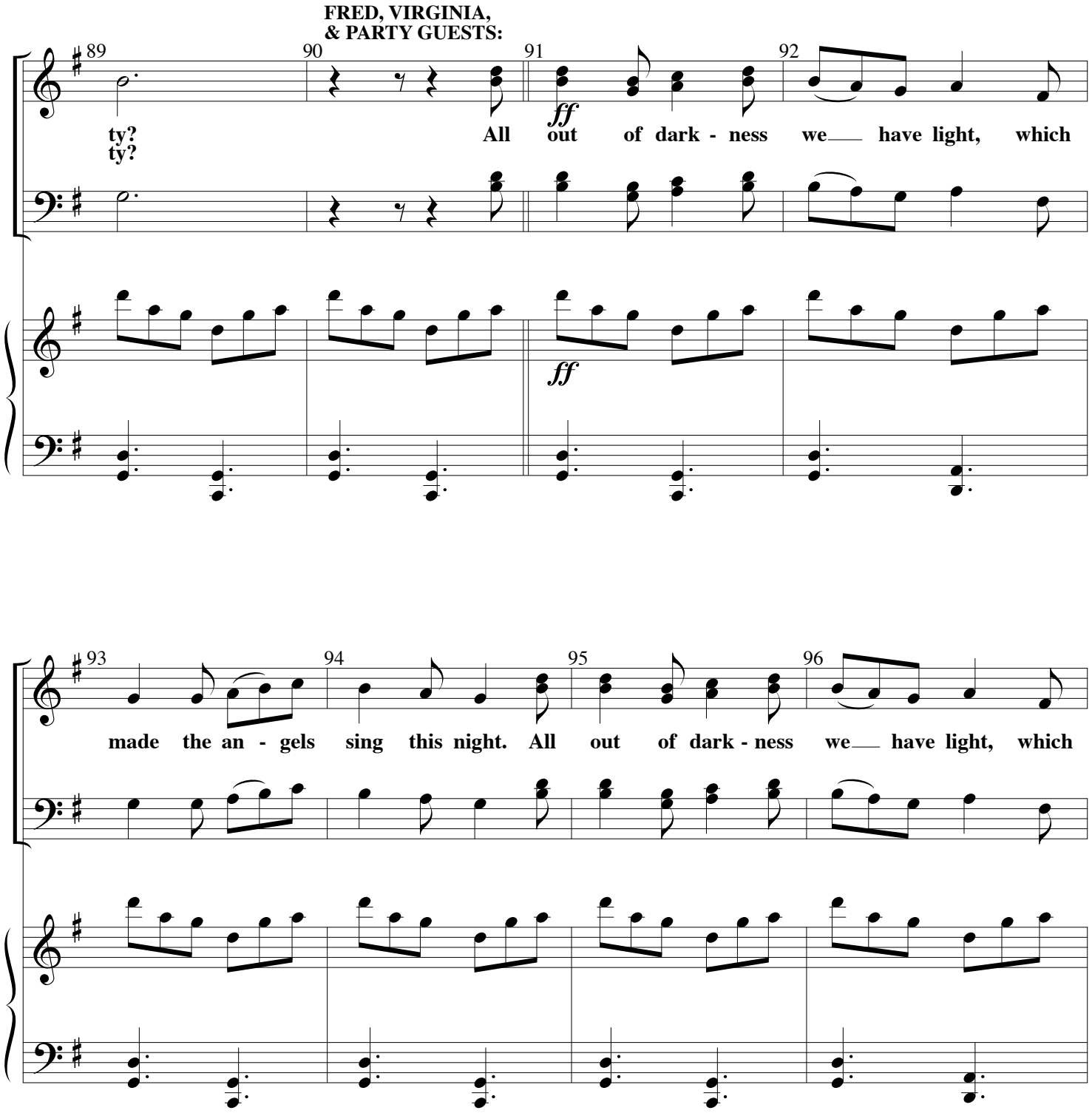

what was in those ships all three, on Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day? And
MEN:
what was in those ships all three, on Christ-mas day in the morn - ing? The
vir - ginMar-y and Christ were there, on Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day; The
vir - ginMar-y and Christ were there, on Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

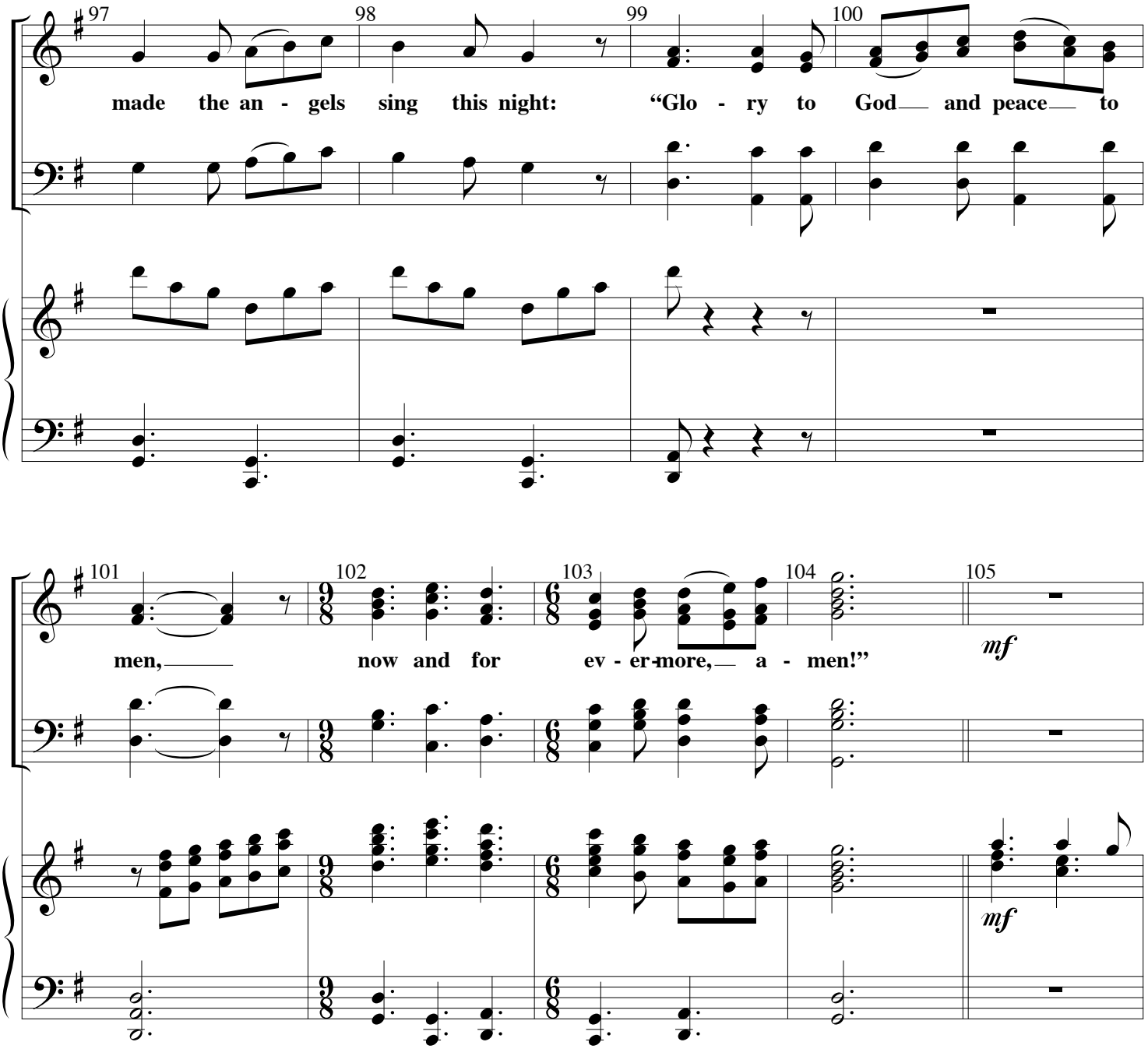
Ladies applaud and make affirming comments. Virginia playfully begins silencing them and speaks…




69
70
71
72
News of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our
73
74
75
76
mer - ci - ful King's birth.
Then why should men on
FRED:
77
78
79
VIRGINIA:
80
earth be sad, since our Re-deem - er made us glad? Then why should men on

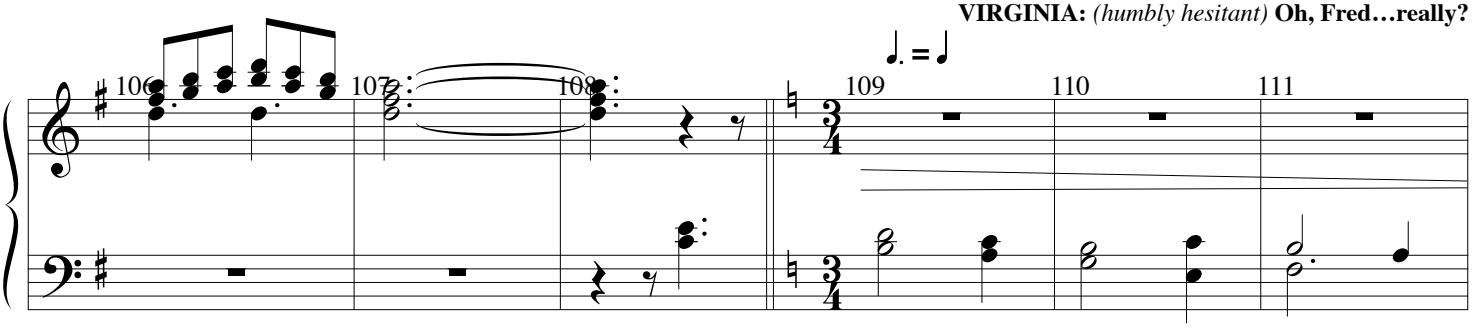

81
82
83
84
earth be sad, since our Re-deem - er made us glad? When from our
85
86
87
88
When from our sin He set us free, to gain our lib - er -
sin He set us free, all for to gain our lib - er -


FRED, VIRGINIA,
& PARTY GUESTS:
89
90
91
92
ty?
ty?
All out of dark - ness we have light, which
ff
ff
93
94
95
96
made the an - gels sing this night. All out of dark - ness we have light, which

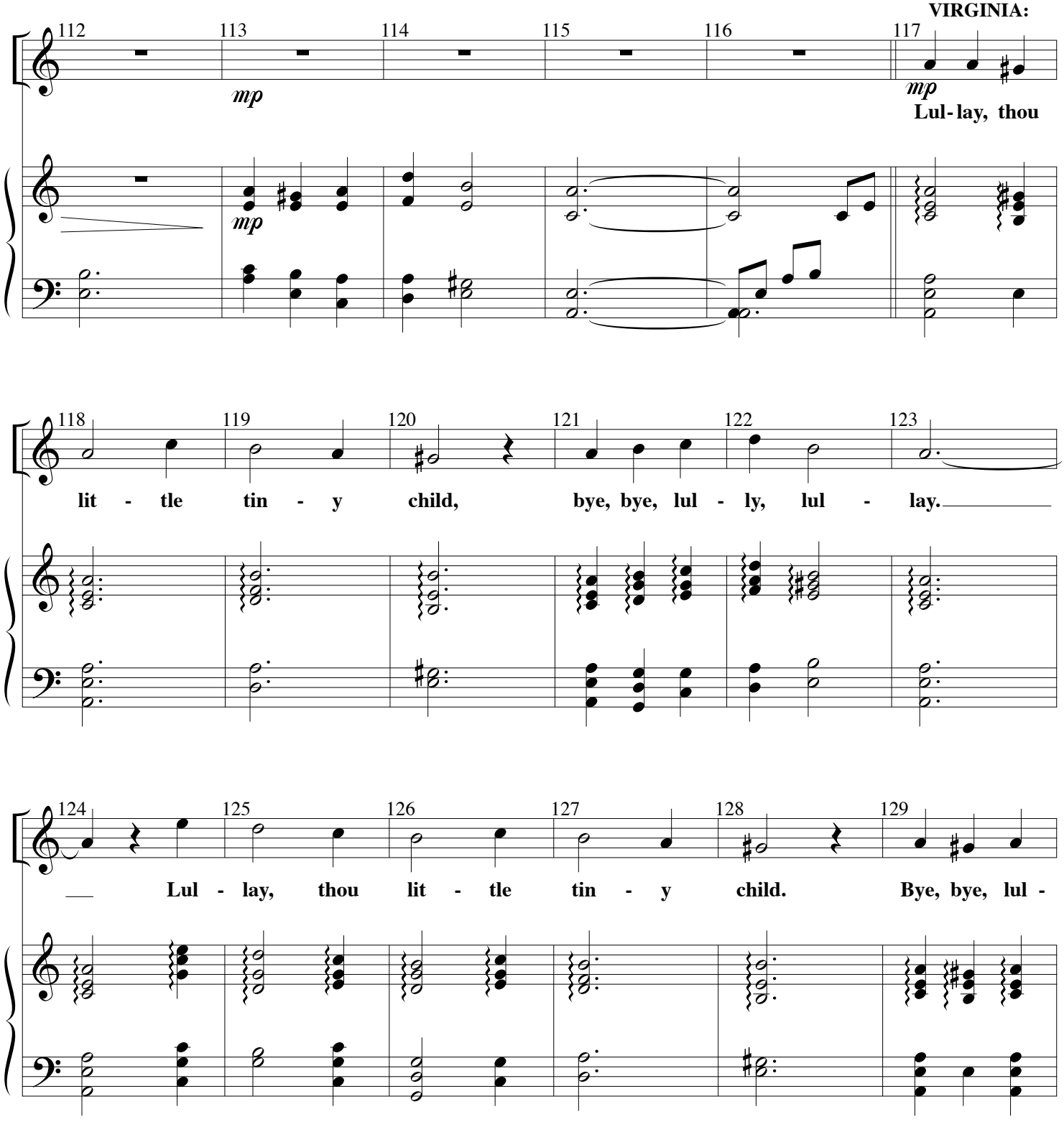


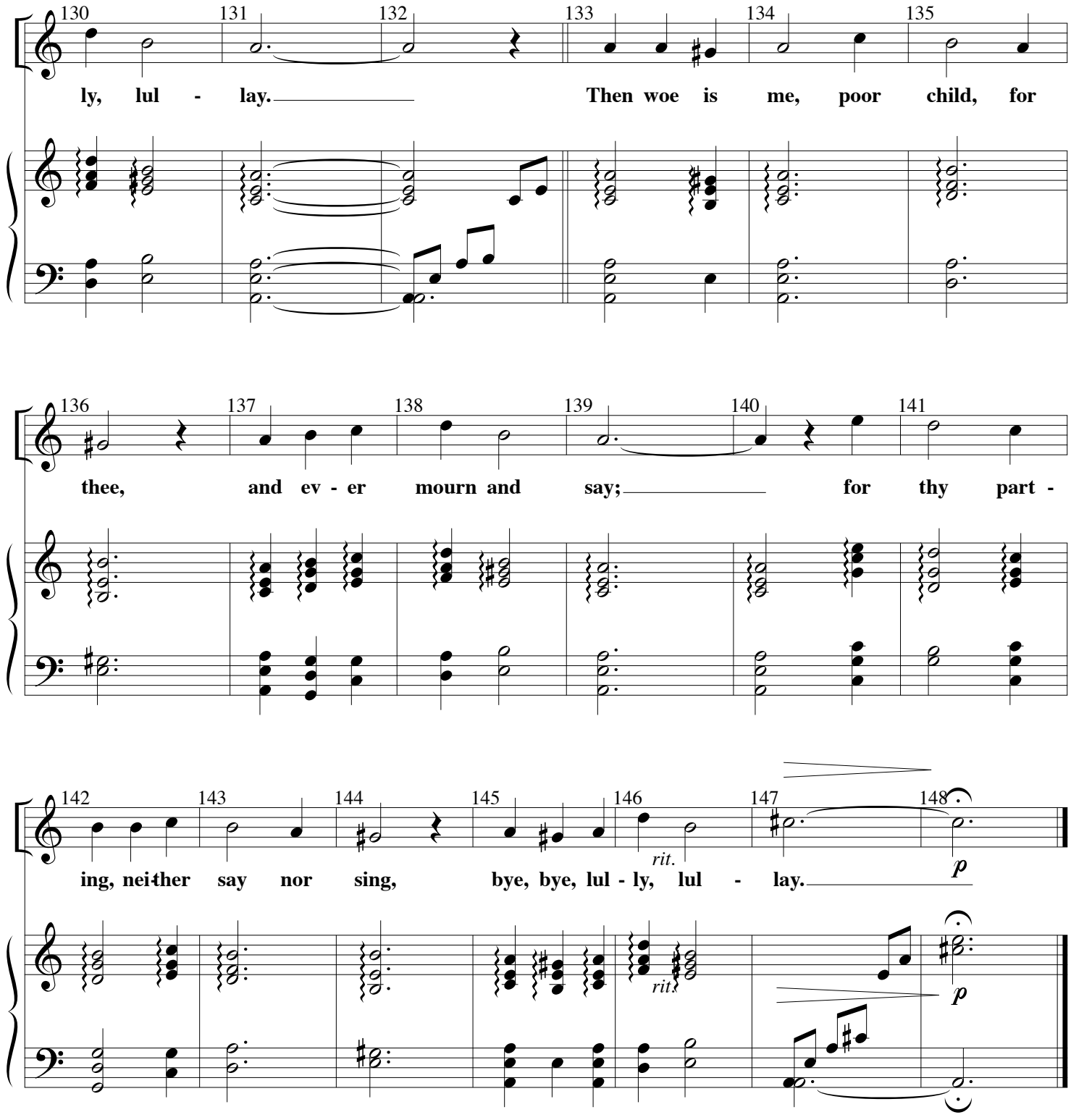
FRED: My dear Virginia, it would give me great honor if you would sing a little something for us all!

VIRGINIA: *(humbly hesitant)* **Oh, Fred…really?**



FRED: You must! *(the other guests join in agreement. Virginia retrieves her harp while Fred turns a chair down stage and holds for her. She sits and begins to sing and play.*




130
131
132
133
134
135
ly, lul - lay.
Then woe is me, poor child, for
136
137
138
139
140
141
thee, and ev - er mourn and say;
for thy part -
142
143
144
145
146
147
148
ing, nei-ther say nor sing, bye, bye, lul - ly, lul - lay.
rit.
rit.
p
p

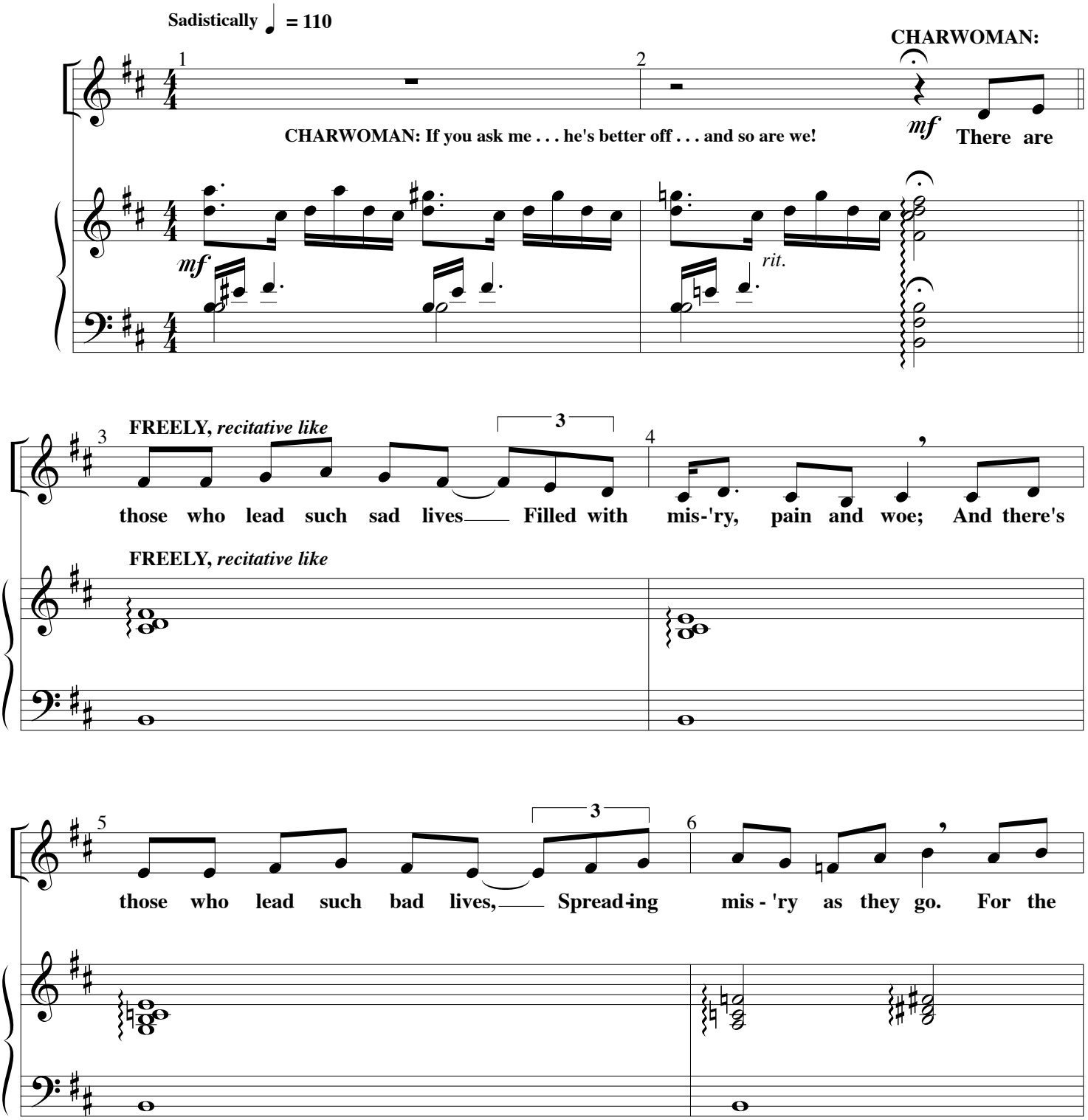
#20. Better Off Dead

KEITH FERGUSON

GRAVEDIGGER: It's a judgment on him, that's what it is.
(Music begins)

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer



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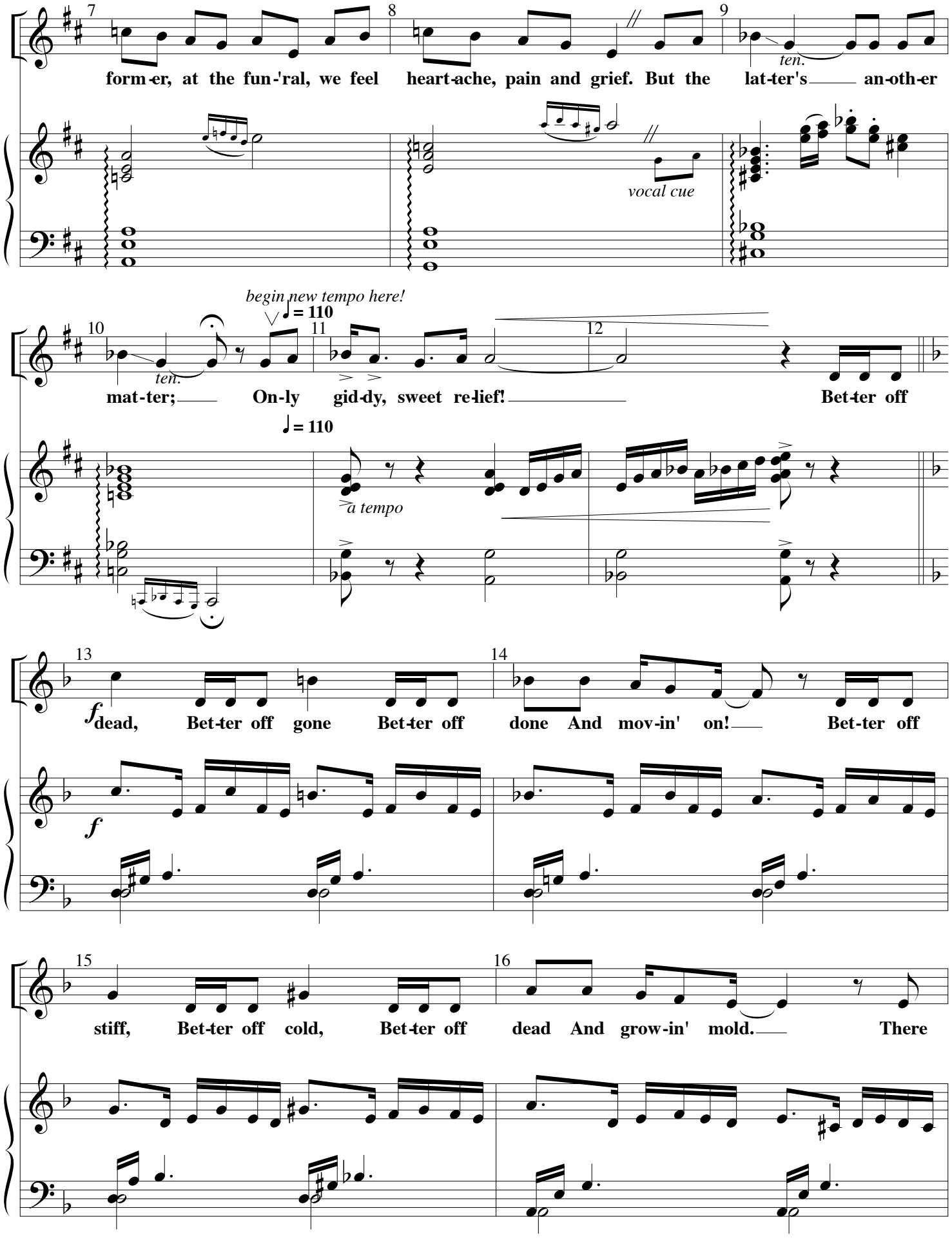
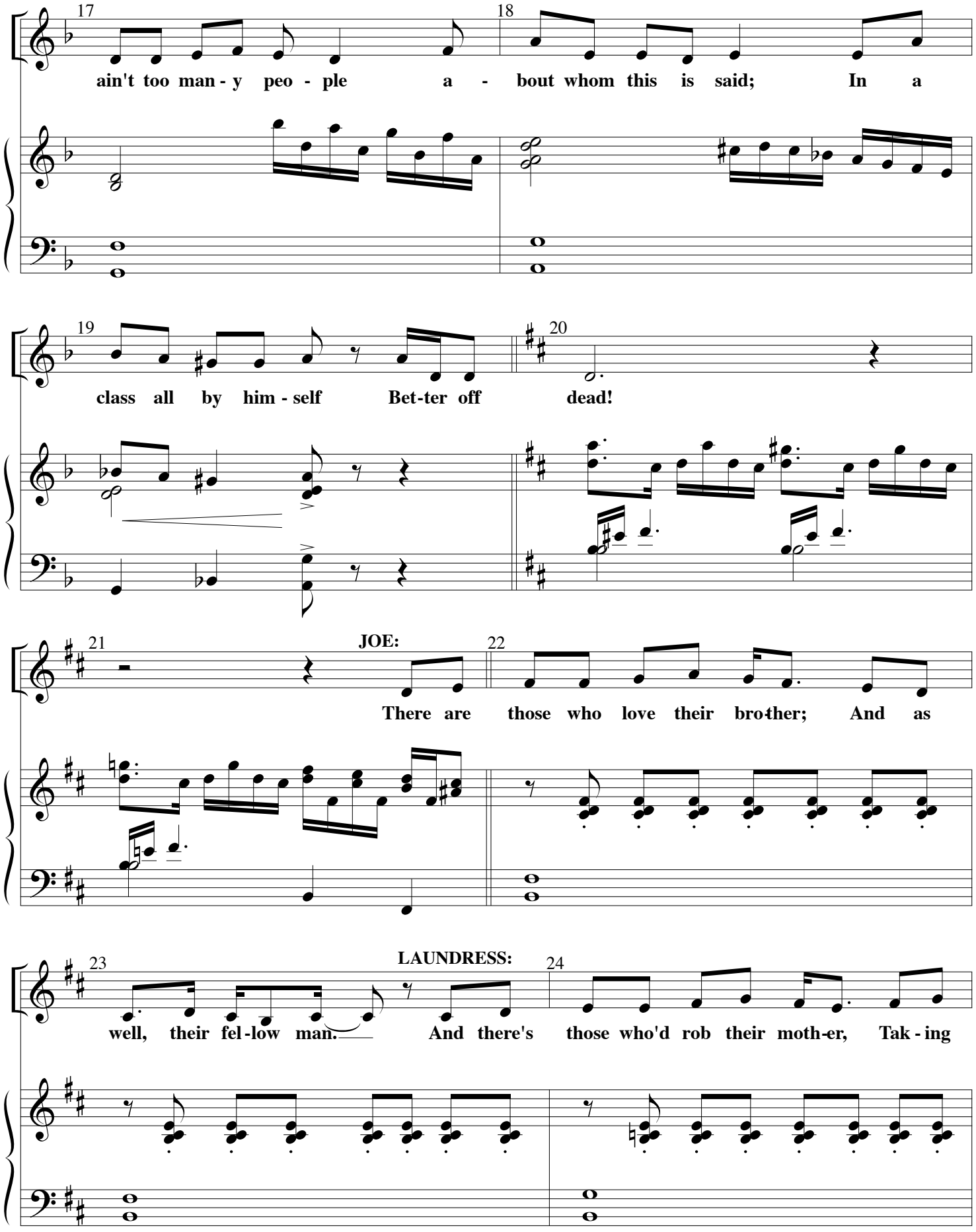
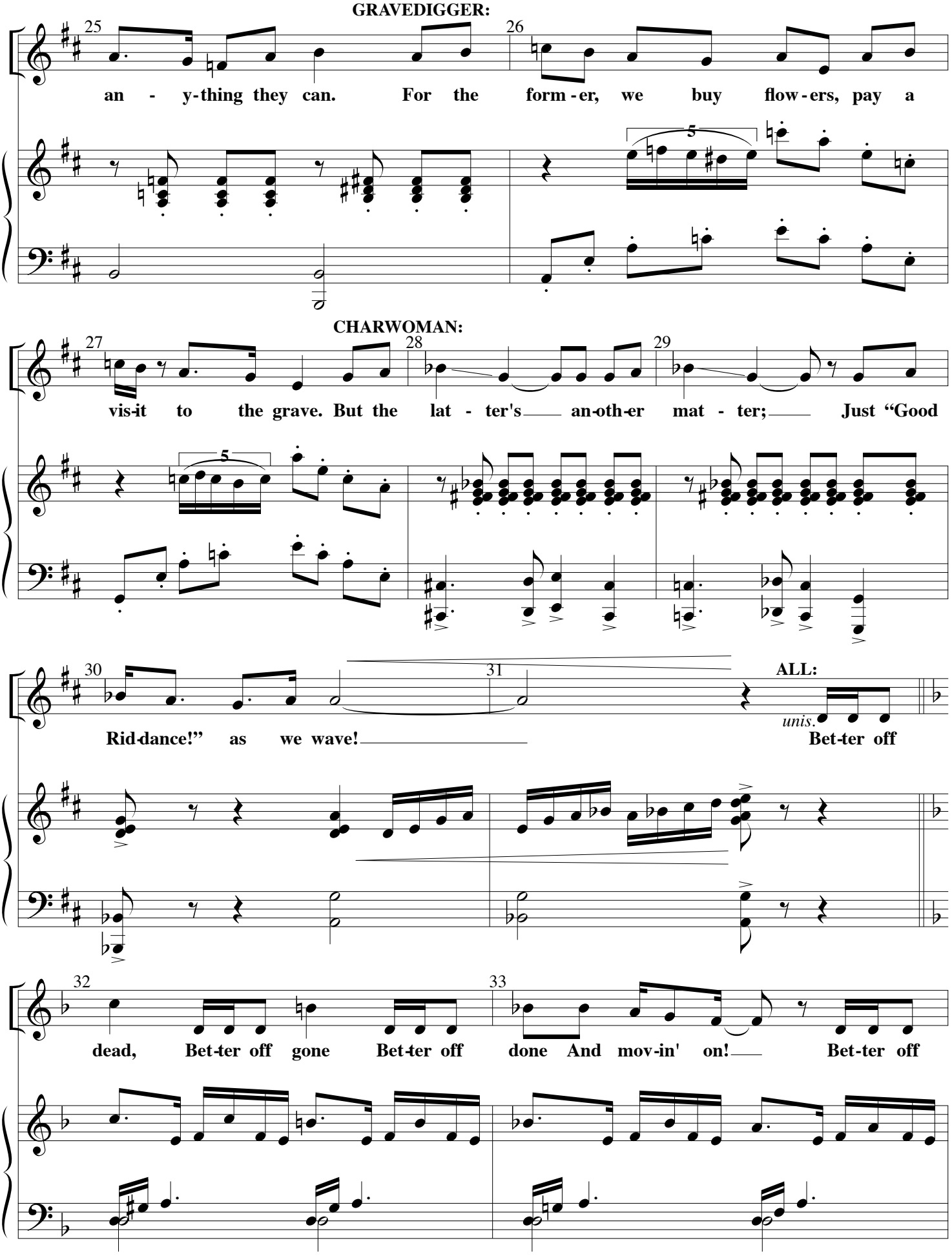
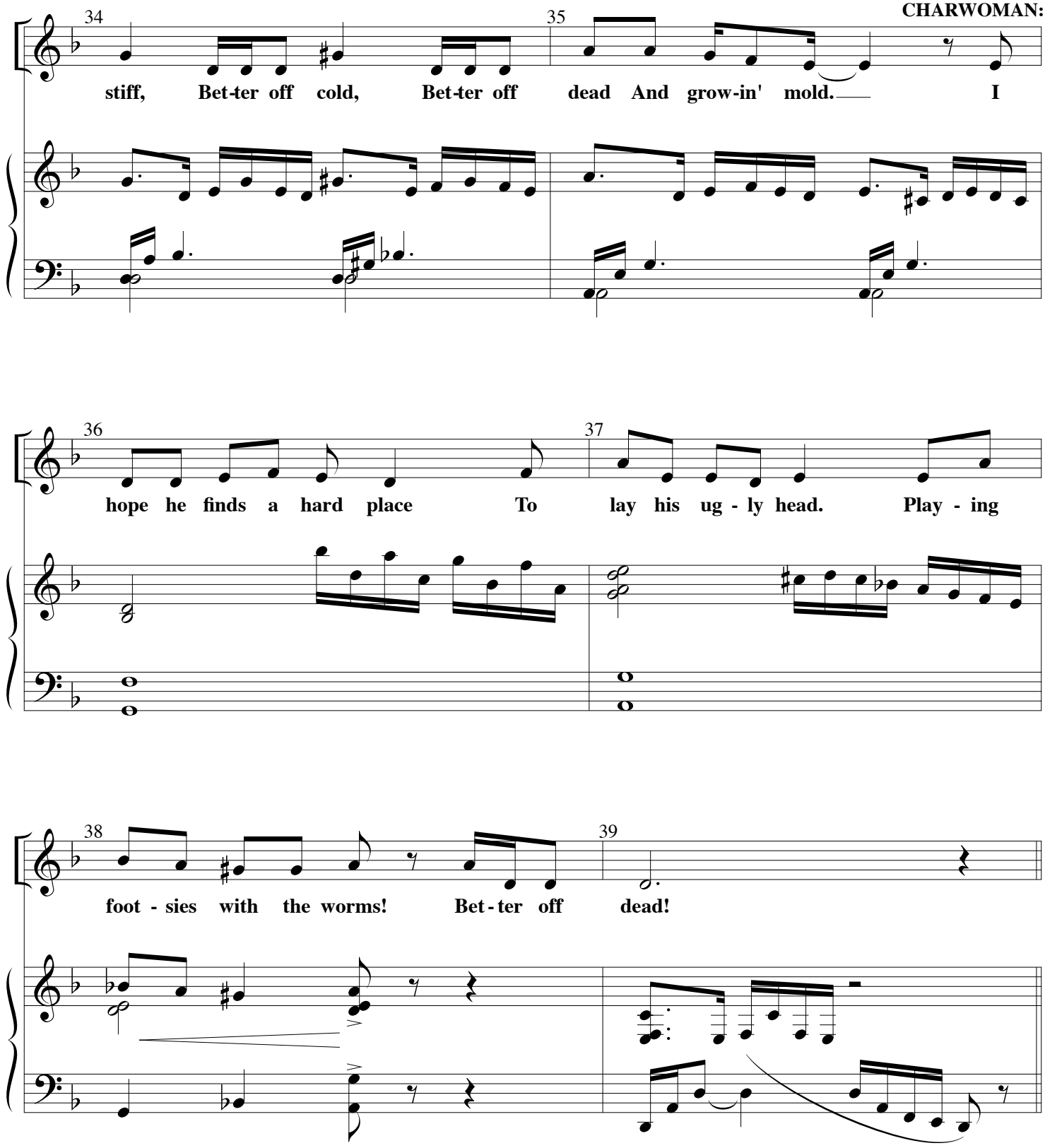
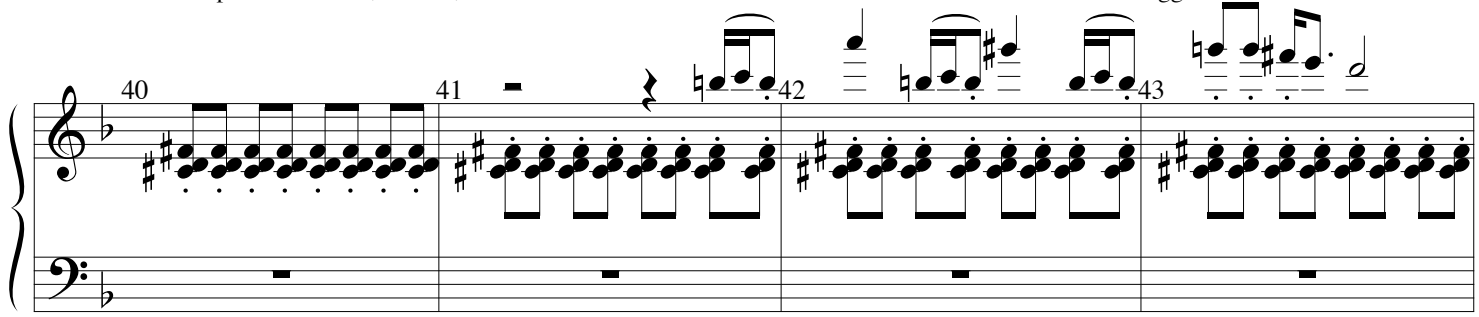

7
8
9
former, at the fun-'ral, we feel heart-ache, pain and grief. But the latter's another
ten.
vocal cue
begin new tempo here!
♩ = 110
10
11
12
matter; On-ly gid-dy, sweet re-lief! Bet-ter off
ten.
♩ = 110
a tempo
13
14
f
dead, Bet-ter off gone Bet-ter off done And mov-in' on! Bet-ter off
f
15
16
stiff, Bet-ter off cold, Bet-ter off dead And grow-in' mold. There


17
ain't too man - y peo - ple a - bout whom this is said; In a
18
19
class all by him - self Bet-ter off dead!
20
21
JOE:
There are those who love their bro-ther; And as
22
23
LAUNDRESS:
well, their fel - low man. And there's those who'd rob their moth-er, Tak - ing
24

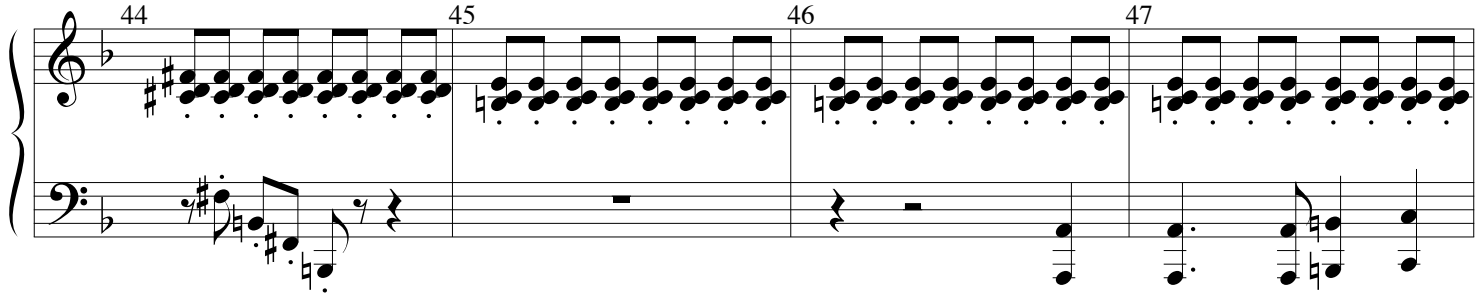

GRAVEDIGGER:
25
26
an - y-thing they can. For the form-er, we buy flow-ers, pay a
5
CHARWOMAN:
27
28
29
vis-it to the grave. But the lat - ter's an-oth-er mat - ter; Just "Good
5
30
31
ALL:
Rid-dance!" as we wave!
unis.
Bet-ter off
32
33
dead, Bet-ter off gone Bet-ter off done And mov-in' on! Bet-ter off


34
35
CHARWOMAN:
stiff, Bet-ter off cold, Bet-ter off dead And grow-in' mold. I
36
37
hope he finds a hard place To lay his ug - ly head. Play - ing
38
39
foot - sies with the worms! Bet - ter off dead!

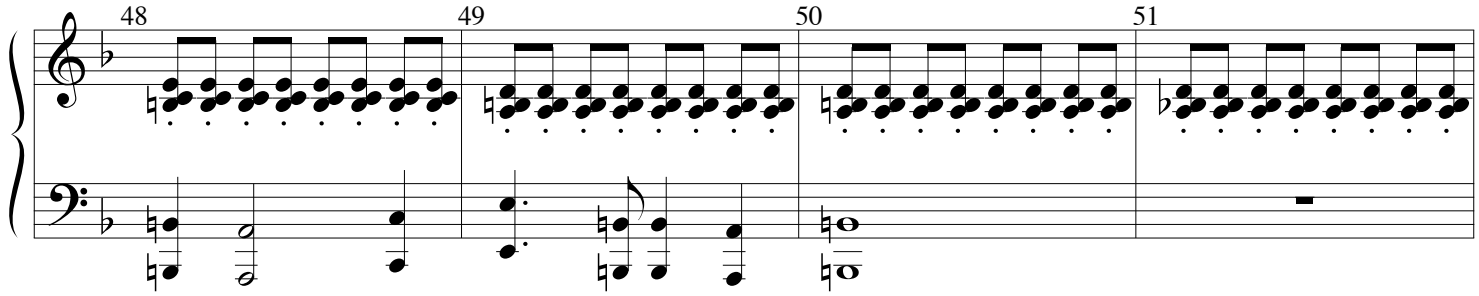
CHARWOMAN: Open that bundle, old Joe, and let me know the value of it. OLD JOE: I want to see the Gravedigger's first - he was the last one to



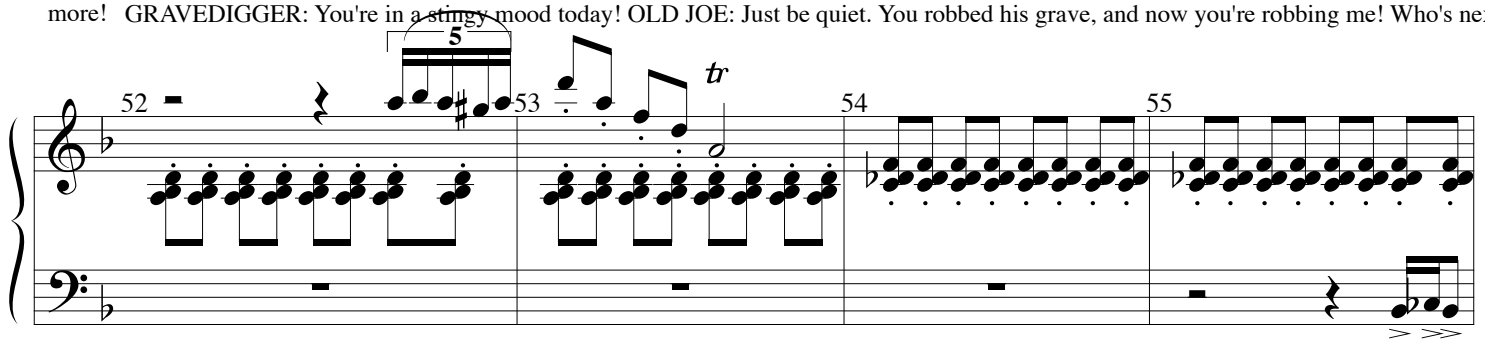
see the old man. GRAVEDIGGER: It's not much. These two had robbed him blind by the time he got to me. Some seals, a pencil case, buttons off his



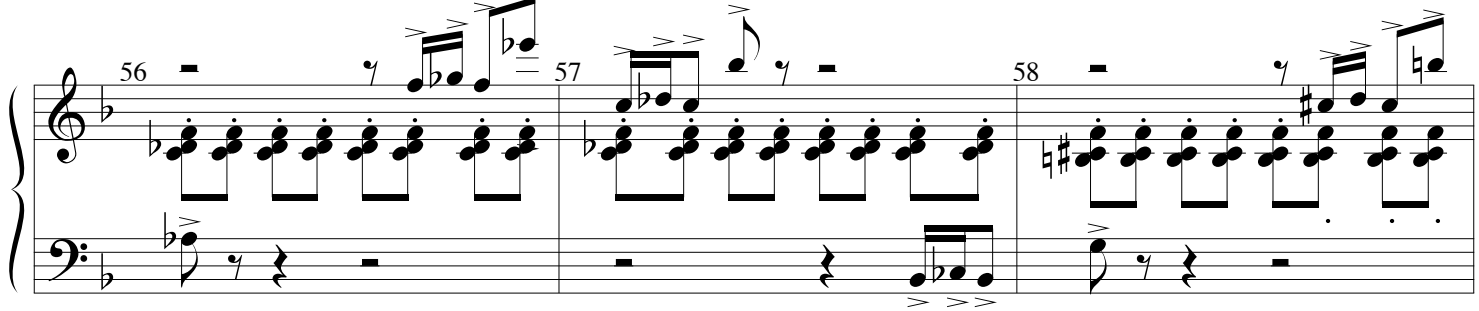
sleeve, and this beautiful broach. OLD JOE: It's not very valuable, I'm afraid. GRAVEDIGGER: How much? OLD JOE: Ten and six and not a sixpence



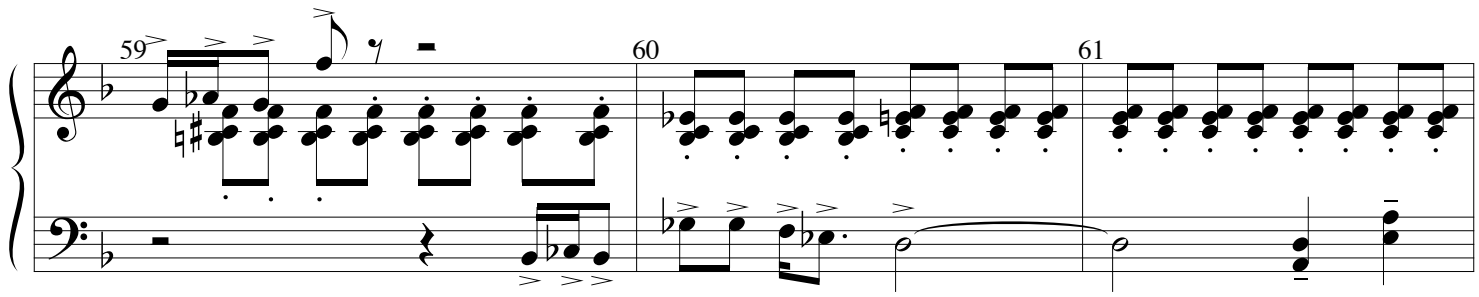
more! GRAVEDIGGER: You're in a stingy mood today! OLD JOE: Just be quiet. You robbed his grave, and now you're robbing me! Who's next?



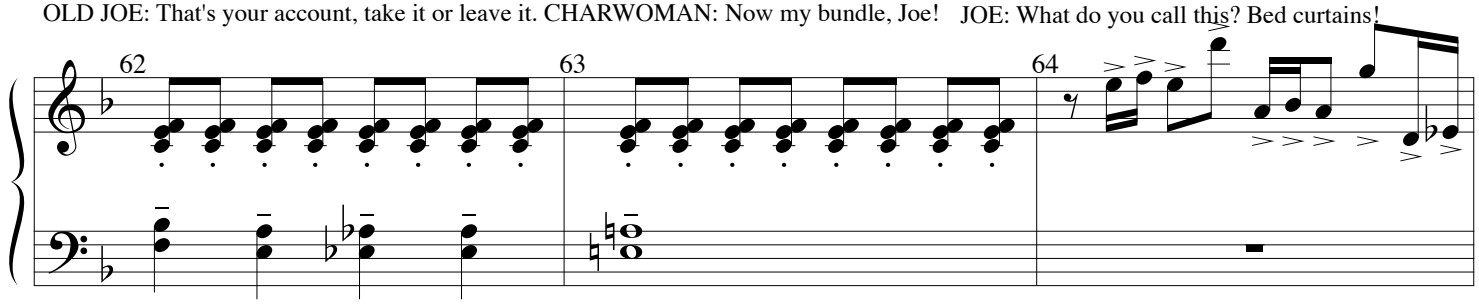
LAUNDRESS: Me! I've got sheets, towels, silver spoons, silver sugar-tongs, and look! Boots! GRAVEDIGGER: Off his own feet?



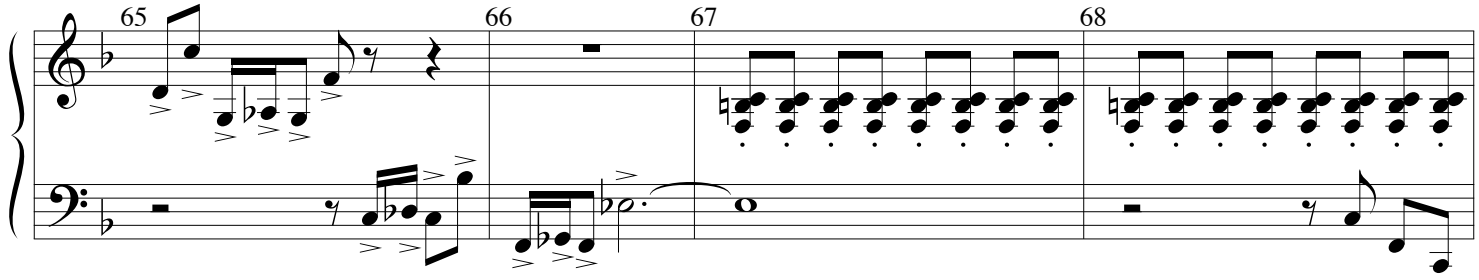
LAUNDRESS: Who else's? How much, Joe? OLD JOE: I always give too much to the ladies . . . Two pounds! LAUNDRESS: Is that all?!



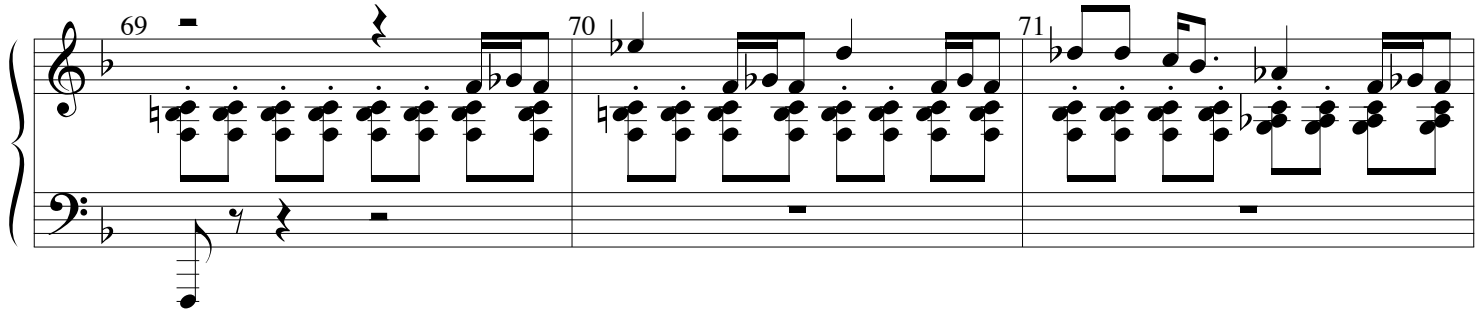
OLD JOE: That's your account, take it or leave it. CHARWOMAN: Now my bundle, Joe! JOE: What do you call this? Bed curtains!



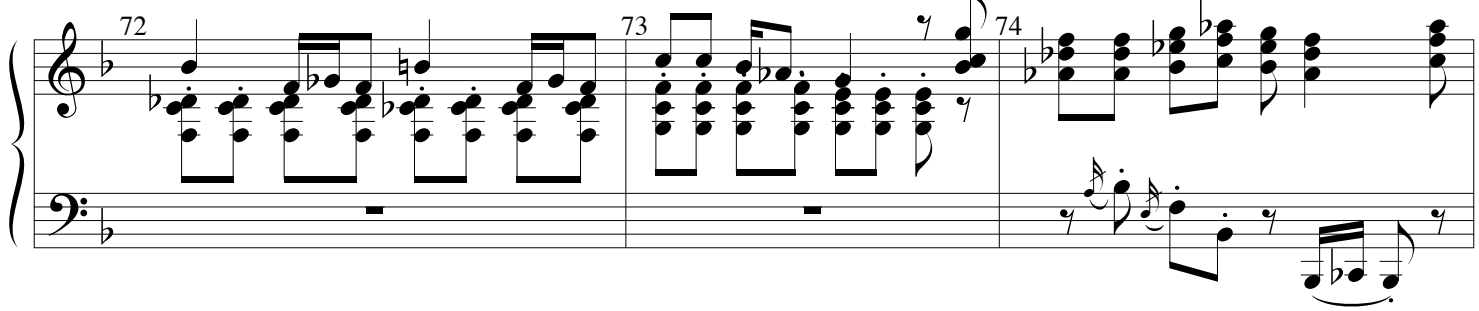
You don't mean to say you took 'em down, rings and all, with him lying there? CHARWOMAN: Yes, I do! And why not? Now, look here!



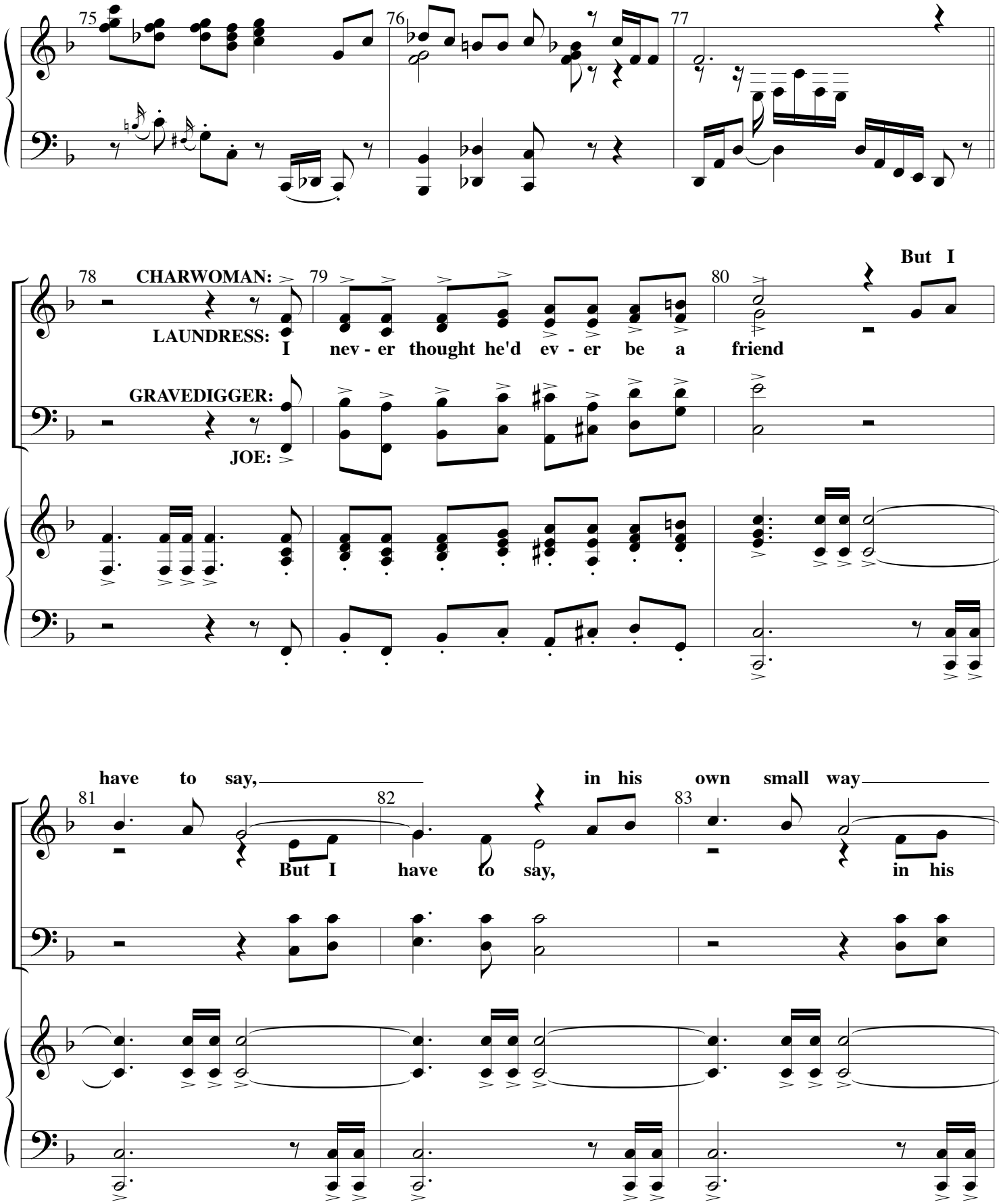
His shirt! It's the best he had, and I took it right off him. They were about to waste it by buryin' him in it! JOE: I'm losing my own shirt here tonight.

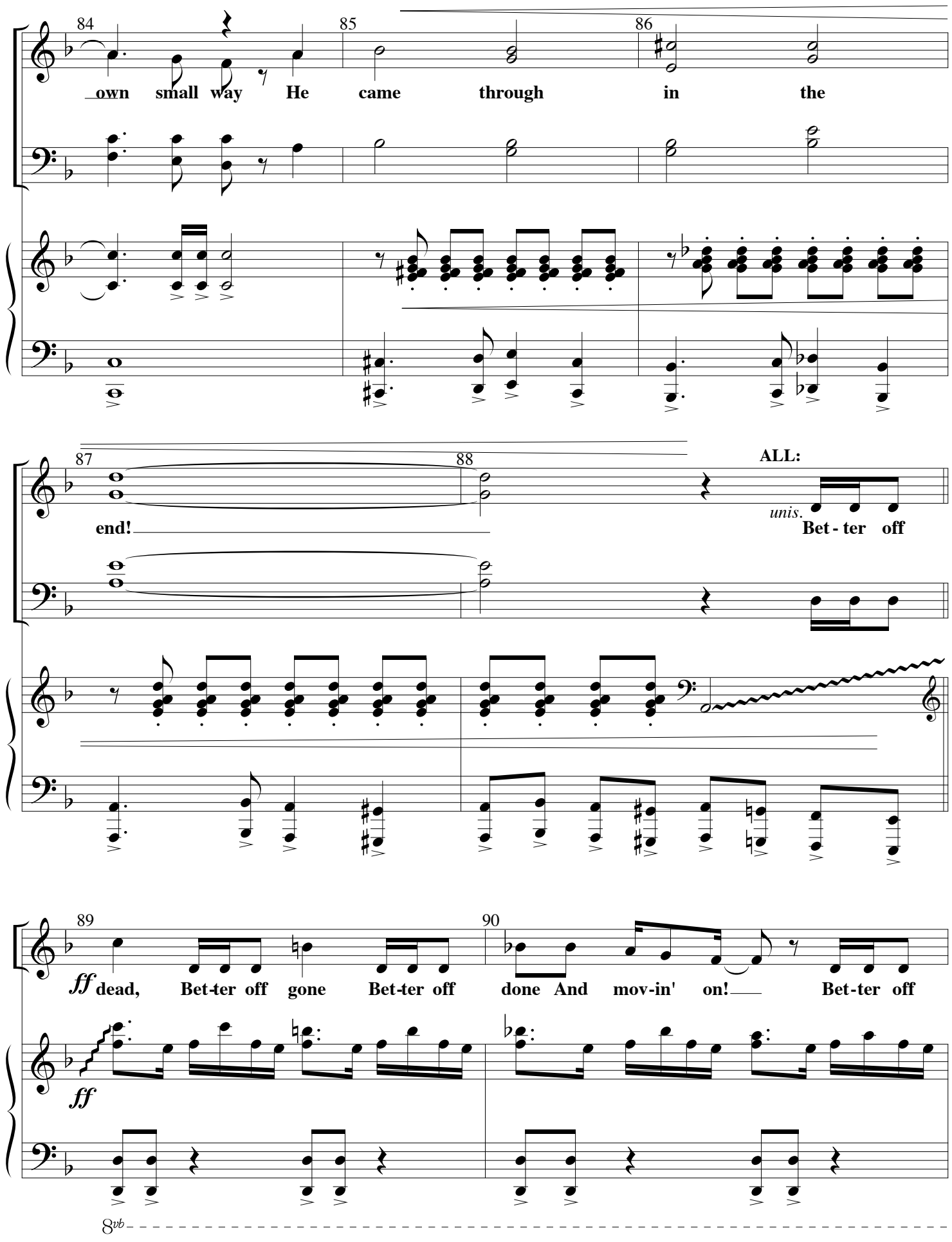


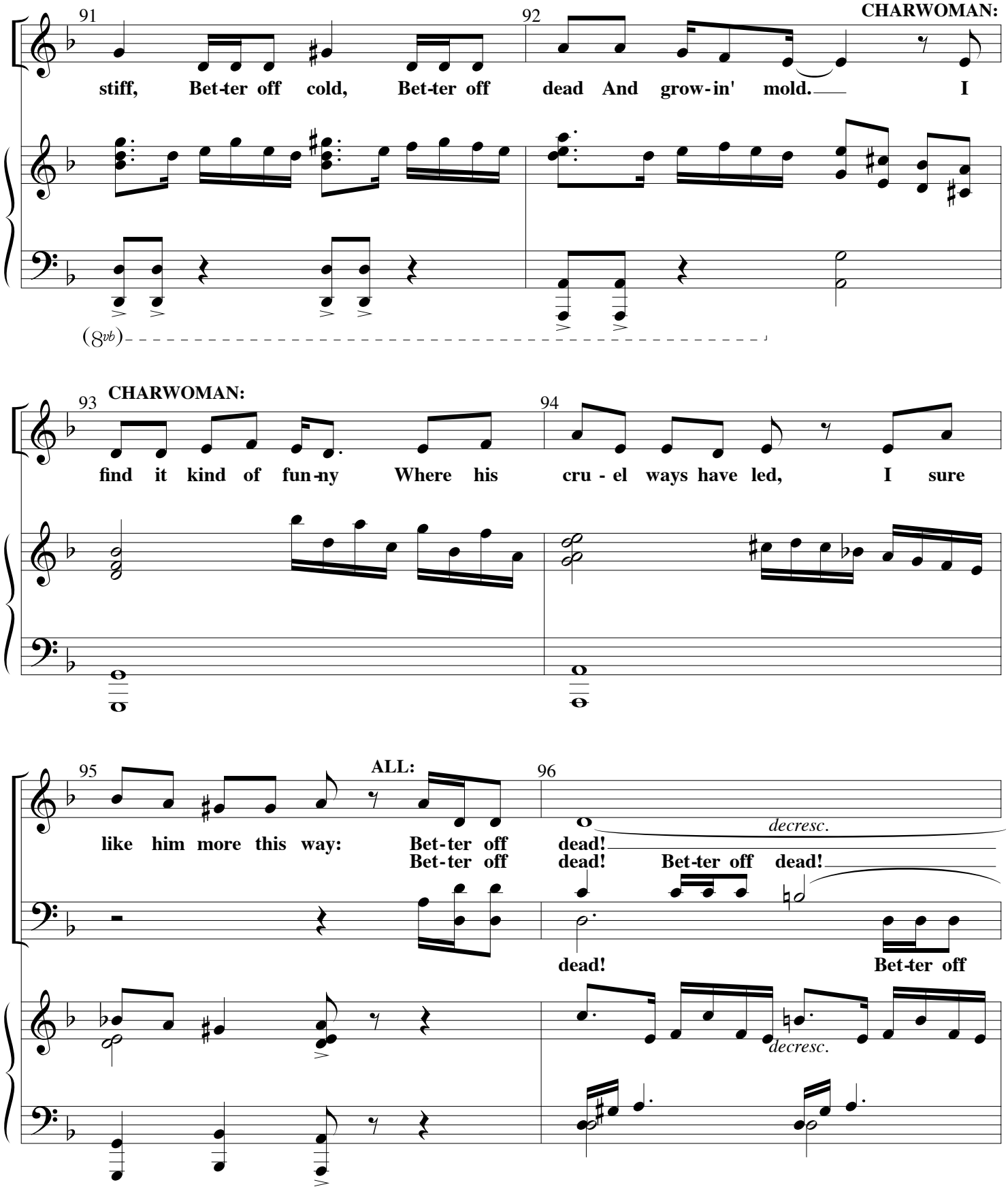
You were born to make your fortune, and you'll certainly do it! Three pounds! CHARWOMAN: This is the end of it, you see!

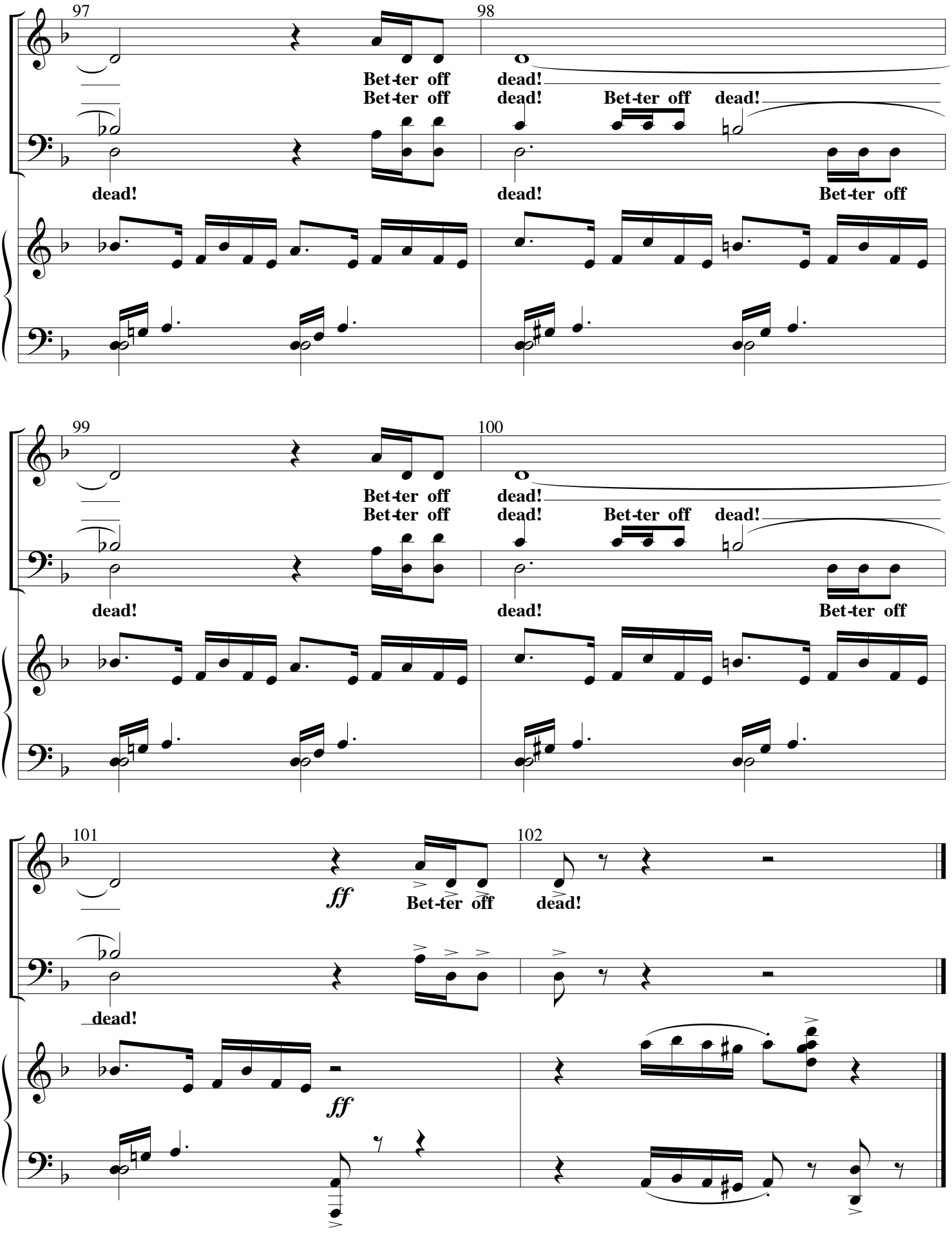


He frightened every one away from him when he was alive, to profit us when he was dead! *They all laugh.*




84
85
86
own small way He came through in the
87
88
ALL:
end!
unis.
Bet - ter off
89
90
ff
dead, Bet-ter off gone Bet-ter off done And mov-in' on! Bet-ter off
ff
8vb


91
92
CHARWOMAN:
stiff, Bet-ter off cold, Bet-ter off dead And grow-in' mold. I
(8vb)
93
CHARWOMAN:
94
find it kind of fun-ny Where his cru - el ways have led, I sure
95
ALL:
96
like him more this way: Bet-ter off dead!
Bet-ter off dead!
decresc.
Bet-ter off dead!
dead!
Bet-ter off
decresc.


97
98
Bet-ter off
dead!
Bet-ter off
dead!
Bet-ter off
dead!
dead!
dead!
Bet-ter off
99
100
Bet-ter off
dead!
Bet-ter off
dead!
Bet-ter off
dead!
dead!
dead!
Bet-ter off
101
102
ff
Bet-ter off
dead!
dead!
ff

#24. On My Knees

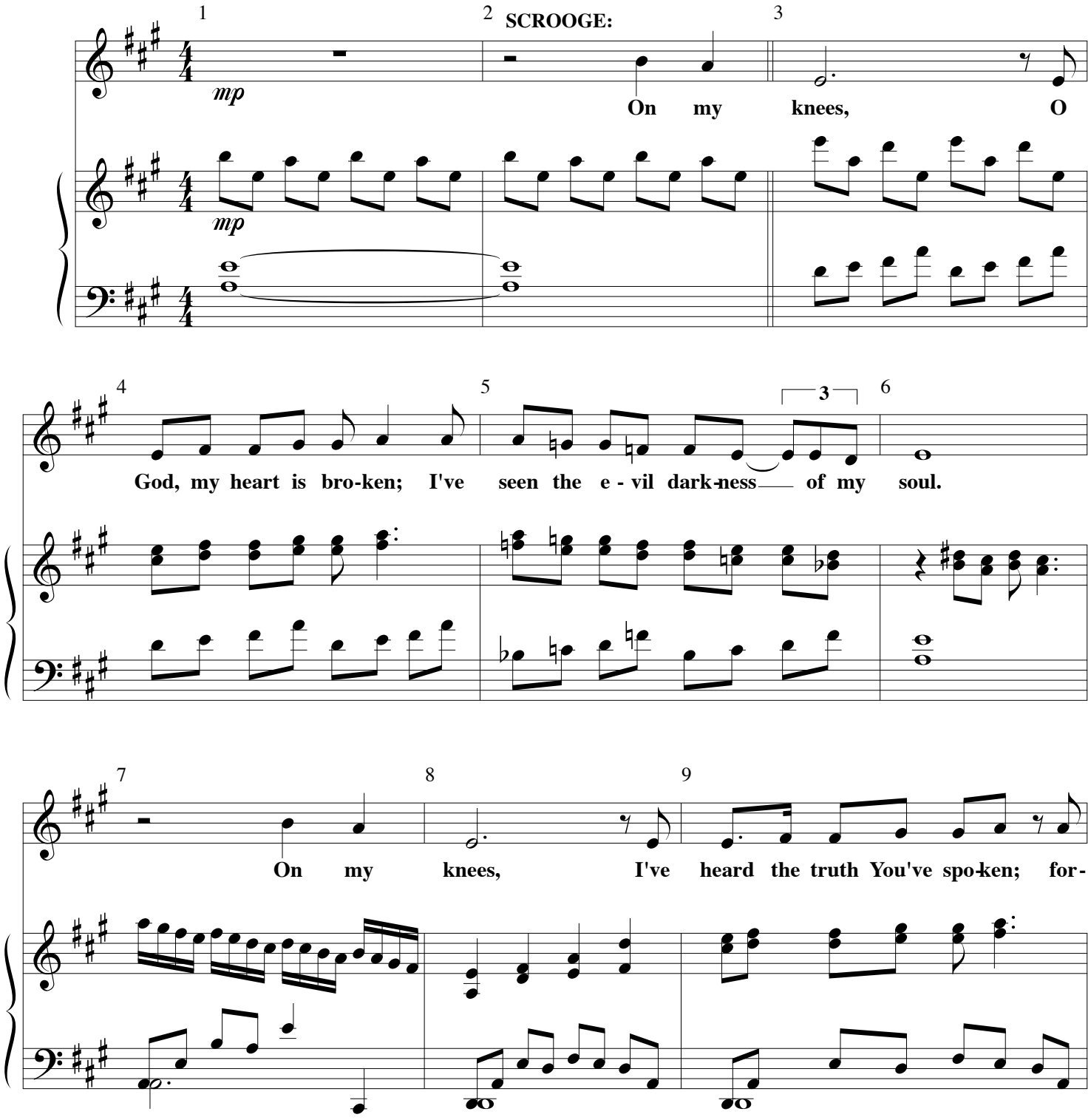
KEITH FERGUSON

BRUCE GREER

Arranged by Bruce Greer

SCROOGE: Oh, God in heaven be praised! *(music begins)*

Heartfelt ♩ = 85



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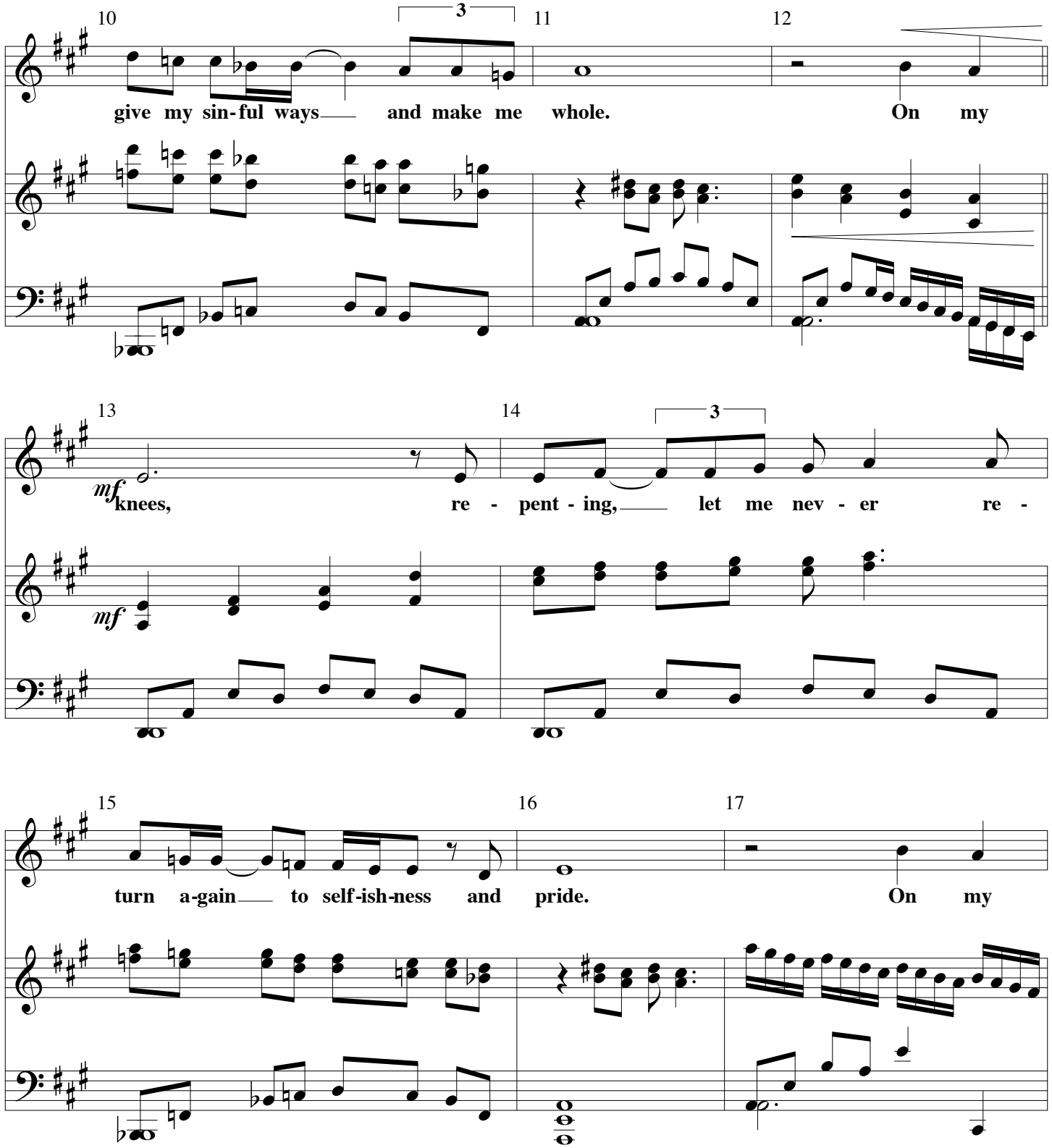
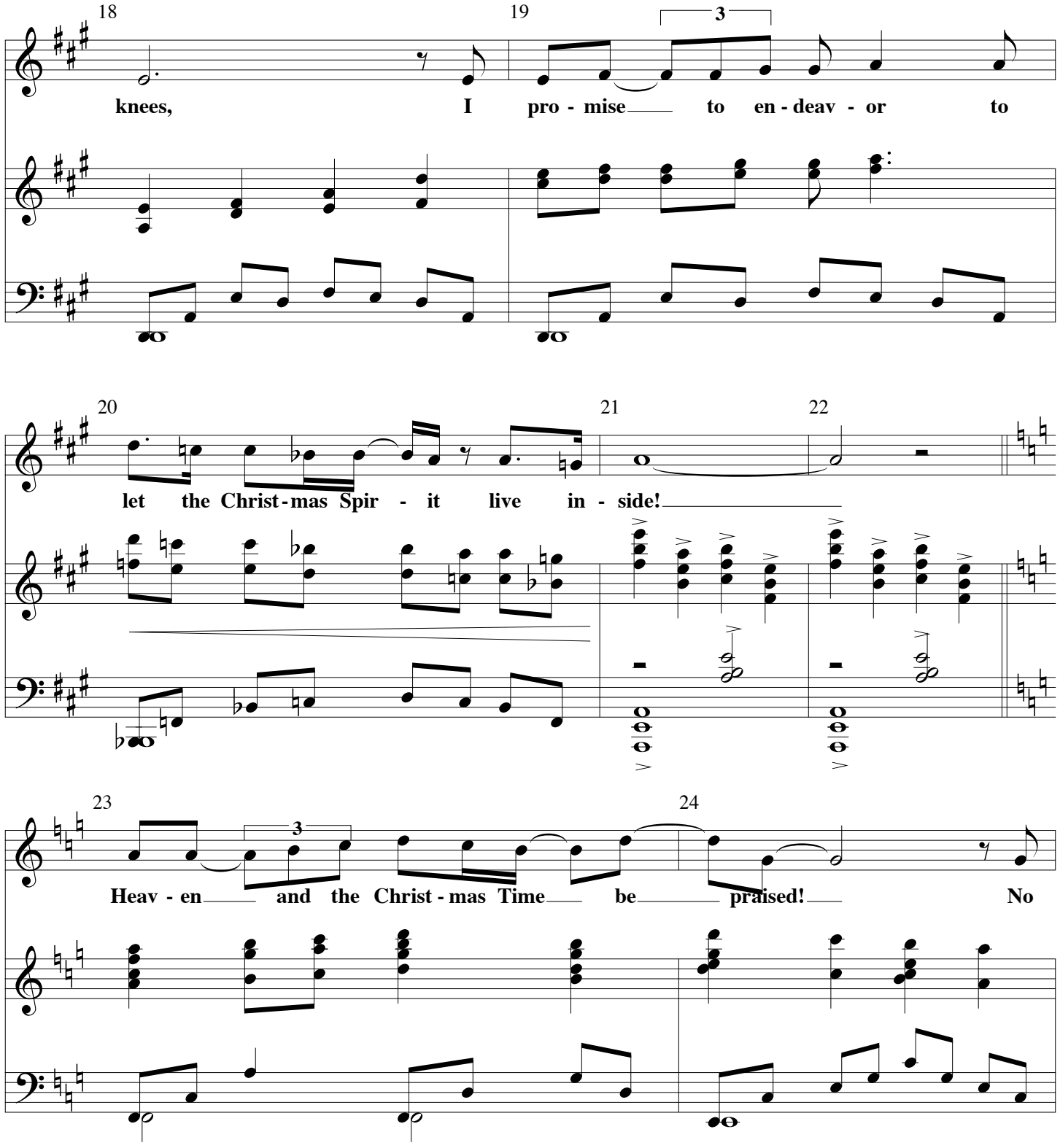
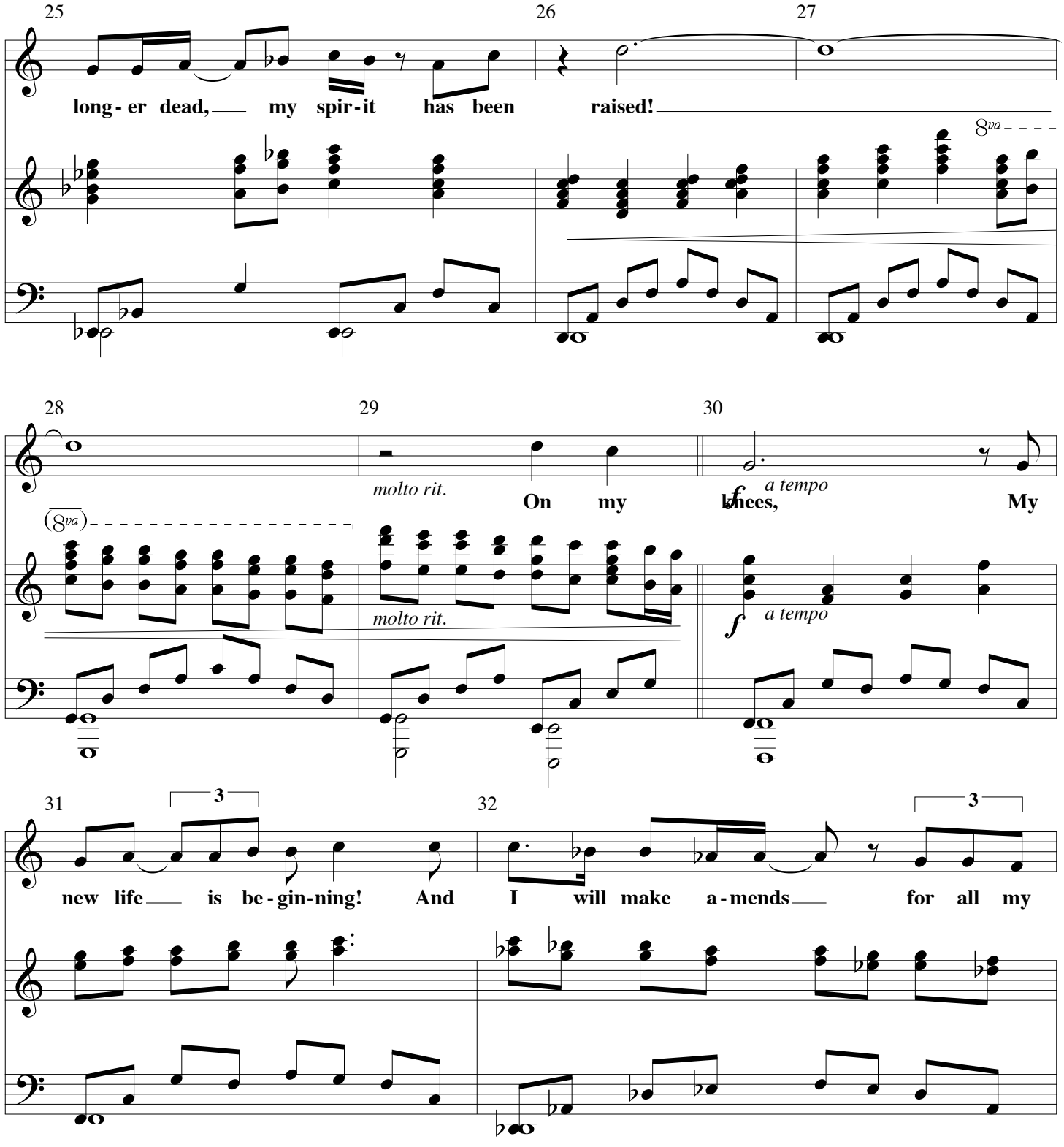
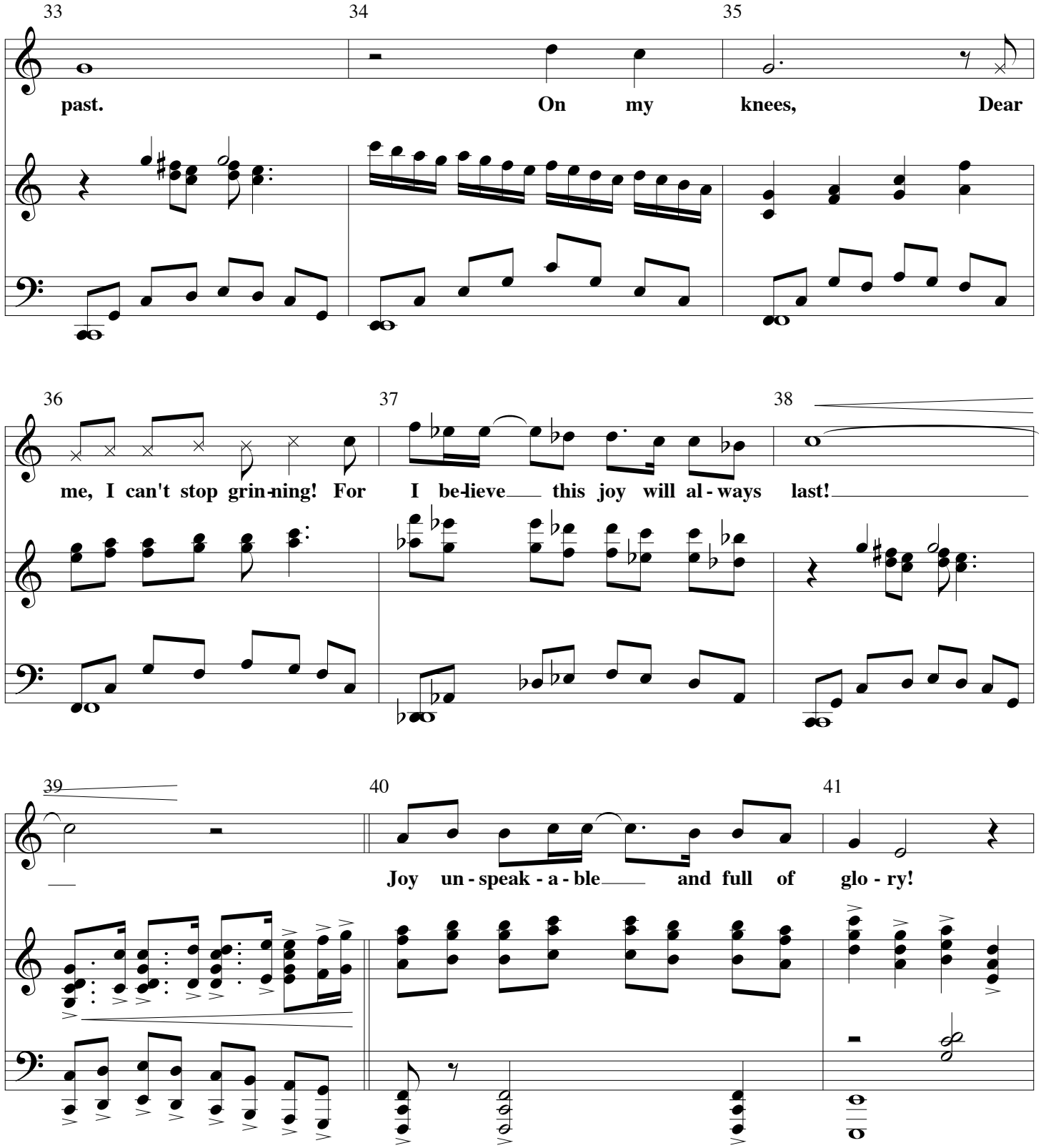
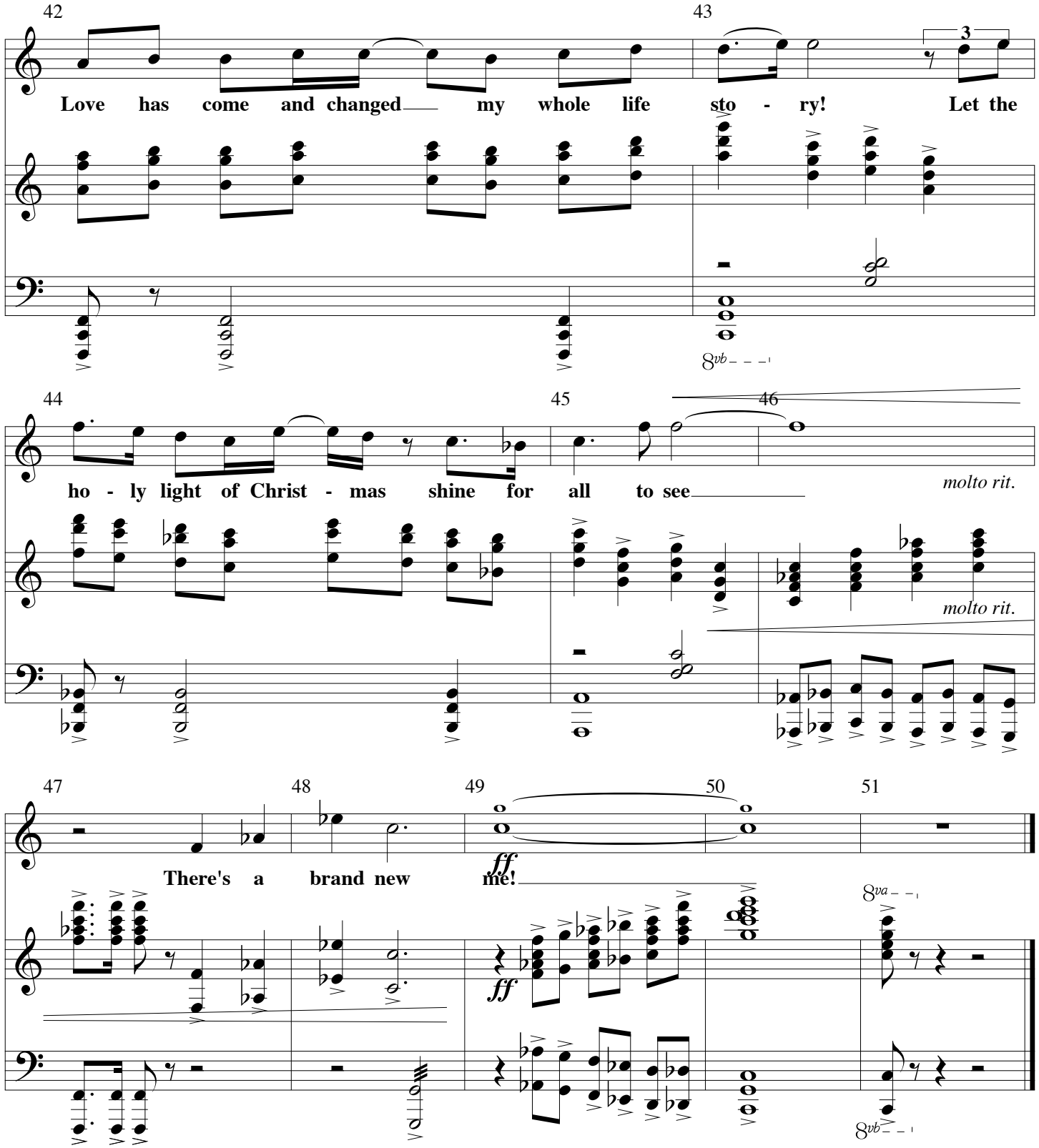

10
3
11
12
give my sin-ful ways and make me whole. On my
13
14
3
mf
knees, re - pent - ing, let me nev - er re -
mf
15
16
17
turn a-gain to self-ish-ness and pride. On my


18
19
3
knees, I pro - mise to en - deav - or to
20
21
22
let the Christ - mas Spir - it live in - side!
23
3
24
Heav - en and the Christ - mas Time be praised! No


25
26
27
long - er dead, my spir - it has been raised!
8va
28
29
30
molto rit.
On my knees,
f a tempo
My
(8va)
molto rit.
f a tempo
31
32
3
3
new life is be - gin - ning! And I will make a - mends for all my


33
34
35
past.
On my knees, Dear
36
37
38
me, I can't stop grin-ning! For I be-lieve this joy will al-ways last!
39
40
41
Joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo-ry!


42
43
3
Love has come and changed my whole life sto - ry! Let the
8vb
44
45
46
ho - ly light of Christ - mas shine for all to see
molto rit.
molto rit.
47
48
49
50
51
There's a brand new me!
ff
ff
8va
8vb

A Christmas Carol
Singer Audition Materials

Role	Audition Song	Measures	Video minute mark
Ensemble	#2 Sing a Christmas Carol	mm 26-37	5:11
Quartet	#2 Sing a Christmas Carol	mm 37-43	5:41
Fred	#3 God Bless Christmas	mm 18-53	15:30
Children	#3 God Bless Christmas	mm 124-136	18:08
Marley	#4 This Chain	mm 17-49	24:17
Fan	#6 A Family Christmas	mm 26-46	33:38
Young Scrooge	#6 A Family Christmas	mm 35-46	33:50
Mr. Fezziwig	#8 Christmas Eve at Fezziwig's	mm 5-17	36:22
Mrs. Fezziwig	#8 Christmas Eve at Fezziwig's	mm 25-37	37:05
Belle	#10 You Once Were	Entire Song	43:10
Christmas Present	#13 Merry Christmas Morning	mm 1-51	50:53
Bob Cratchit	#16 As We Remember	Entire Song	59:50
Peter	#16 As We Remember	Entire Song	59:50
Tiny Tim	#16 As We Remember	Entire Song	59:50
Mrs. Cratchit	#16 As We Remember	Entire Song	59:50
Fred	#17 On Christmas Night	Entire Song	1:04:11
Virginia	#17 On Christmas Night	Entire Song	1:04:11
Party Guests	#17 On Christmas Night	Entire Song	1:04:11
Charwoman	#20 Better Off Dead	mm1-39	1:16:11
Freely	#20 Better Off Dead	mm1-39	1:16:11
Joe	#20 Better Off Dead	mm1-39	1:16:11
Laundress	#20 Better Off Dead	mm1-39	1:16:11
Gravedigger	#20 Better Off Dead	mm1-39	1:16:11
Ebenezer Scrooge	#24 On My Knees	Entire Song	1:30:13

Keith Ferguson, Bruce Greer
A Christmas Carol
A New Musical (Original Cast Recording)

Choose music service