

22. It's A Fine Life

NANCY enters into the street above with BET.

NANCY
Plummy and slam.

FAGIN
Nancy! *(Music starts)*

NANCY
Come on Bet.

FAGIN
It's Nancy! Wake up boys. The ladies are here.

DODGER
Ladies! Cor! 'Ark at him!

NANCY
We'll have less of that if you don't mind!
Coming down the stairs into the room.
Where's the gin, Fagin?

FAGIN
All in moderation, my dear. All in moderation. Too much gin can be a dangerous thing for a pure young girl.

NANCY
And what's wrong with a bit of danger, then, Mis-ter Fagin? You wouldn't deny us the only bit of pleasure we have, would ya?

CUE:
FAGIN: Nancy!

♩ = 80

Repeat ad lib. **NANCY**

OUT CUE:
NANCY: ...the only bit of pleasure we have, would ya?

Small pleasures, small pleasures, Who would deny us

f 1st 8 bars
the *mf*

mf

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system shows the vocal line for Nancy, starting with a cue for Fagin's line. The second system shows the piano accompaniment, with dynamics of *f* for the first 8 bars and *mf* thereafter. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

DODGER: Not me!

6

these? Gin tod-dies, large mea-sures, No skimp-ing if you

10

please! I rough it, I love it, Life is a game of chance.

15

rall.

I ne-ver tire of it, Lead-ing this mer-ry dance. If you

19

A tempo

ALL **NANCY**

don't mind hav-ing to go with-out things, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' it

23 ALL NANCY

ain't all jol-ly old plea - sure out - ings, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! When you've

27

got some - one to love, You for - get your care and strife. Let the

31 ALL

prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us, It's a fine, fine

NANCY: 'ain't that right, Bet?
 BET: Yeah, that's right Nancy.

34 BET

life. Who cares if straight la - ces

f *mf*

38 NANCY

sneer at us in the street? Fine airs and fine gra-ces Don't have to sin to

43 NANCY & BET NANCY

eat. We wan-der through Lon-don, Who knows what we may find?

48 NANCY & BET rall. A tempo

There's poc-kets left un-done On ma-ny a be-hind. If you

52 ALL NANCY

don't mind tak-ing it like it turns out, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Keep the

56 ALL NANCY

can - dle burn-ing un-til it burns out. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' you

60

some - times do come by the oc - ca - sion - al black eye. You can

64

al - ways co - ver one 'Til he blacks the o - ther one But you don't dare

67 BET

cry. No floun-ces, No fea-thers,

71

No frills and fur - be - lows. All winds and all wea - thers

75

NANCY BET

Ain't good for fan - cy clothes. These trap - pings, these tat - ters,

79

NANCY & BET NANCY BET

These we can just af - ford. What fu - ture? What mat - ters?

83

ALL *rall.* NANCY *A tempo*

We've got our bed and board. If you don't mind hav - ing to deal with Fa - gin, It's a

87 ALL NANCY

fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' di-seased rats threat-en to bring the plague in It's a

91 ALL NANCY

fine life! It's a fine life! But the grass is green and dense On the

95 ALL

right side of the 'fence' And we take good care of it That we get our share of it And we

99 rit. NANCY Slower

don't mean pence! If you don't mind hav-ing to like or lump it It's a

103 ALL NANCY

fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' there's no tea sip-ping an' eat - ing crum-pet, It's a

107 ALL NANCY *Colla voce*

fine life! It's a fine life! Not for me the hap - py home, hap - py

111

hus-band, hap - py wife. Tho' it some - times touches me, For the likes of such as me, Mine's a

115 In 2 ALL Tempo primo

fine, fine life!