

#4 - HARD-KNOCK LIFE

Summerset theatre - ALL KIDS
56-2024

COPY

HANNIGAN: They must've got stuck in traffic.

4 times

2

8

2-9

HANNIGAN: Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I'll never know

Moderato (in 4) Vamp

4

10-13

14

(Segue)

15

Conductor counts 1-2-3-4

16 Start

(ALL)

17

18

19

It's the hard-knock life for us! It's the hard-knock life for us!

(ANNIE)

(+ORPHANS)

(ANNIE)

20

21

22

'Stead - a treat - ed, We got tricked! 'Stead - a kiss - es,

(+ORPHANS)

(ALL)

23

24

25

We got kicked! It's the hard-knock life!

27

26

28

29

Got no folks to speak of, so, It's the hard-knock row we hoe.

(ANNIE)

(+ORPHANS)

(ANNIE)

30

31

32

Cot - ton blan - kets 'Stead - a wool! Emp - ty bel - lies—

(+ORPHANS)

(ALL)

33

34

35

'Stead - a full! It's the hard - knock life!

Summerset Theatre
56 - 2024

#13 - EASY STREET

Rooster
Hannigan

ROOSTER: Aw, Aggie, how'd the two
Hannigan kids ever end up like this?
On the skids.

COPY

2 Freely

(ROOSTER)

1 I re - mem - ber the way our saint - ed 3 moth - er would sit and

(HANNIGAN)

4 croon us her lul - la - by, 5 She'd say, 6 "Kids, there's a place that's like no

(ROOSTER)

7 oth - er, you got - ta 8 get there be - fore you 9 die. You don't

10 (HANNIGAN) (ROOSTER)

10 get there by play - ing from the 11 rule book, you stack the 12 a - ces, you load the

(TOGETHER)

13 dice!" 14 Moth - er dear, oh, we know you're down there

15 lis - tening how can we 16 fol - low your sweet ad - vice 17 to

18 Tempo - Slow 4 "New Orleans"
(ROOSTER)

18 Eas - y 19 Street, 20 Eas - y 21 Street,

(HANNIGAN)

22 where you 23 sleep 'til 24 noon. 25 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Summerset theatre **#6 - TOMORROW**

56-2024

Annie
Everyone

COPY

1

ANNIE: I'll take care of you. And everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well ...

start

(ANNIE)

The

3

sun - 'll come out to - mor - row, Bet your bot - tom dol - lar that to -

mor - row There'll be sun! Just

think - in' a - bout to - mor - row clears a - way the cob - webs and the

sor - row 'til there's none! When I'm stuck with a

day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick up my

chin and grin and say: Oh, "The

sun - 'll come out to - mor - row" So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

mor - row come what may! To -

mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a' day a -

STOP
COPY