

P/C

2:02

-9-

2 "Skid Row"

64

Seymour:

Poor!

All my life I've al - ways been poor!

I keep ask -

mf

67

- ing God what I'm for And he tells me "Gee I'm not

68

69

70

sure...

Sweep that floor, kid"

Oh!

71

72

(Ky2)

(+ClB.ClTpts/Gtr/Chimes)

73

I start - ed life as an or - phan, a child of the street Here on Skid

74

75

(Ky2)

76 (Seymour) 77 78 79 — 3 —

Row He took me in, gave me shel - ter, a bed, crust of bread and a job

Crys/Chif/Ron:

mp Ooh

W2:
W3-4:

W1: Ooh

(Hp)

80 81 — 3 — 82 83

Treats me like dirt. Calls me a slob, which I am! So I live...

Ah

Ah

(+Hp) Solo

rit. poco a poco *(+Mk Tree)* *mp*