A Christmas Carol
THE MUSICAL

Originally Presented By Radio City Entertainment At The Theater At Madison Square Garden

Music by Alan Menken

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens

Book by Mike Ockrent and Lynn Ahrens

Based on the story by Charles Dickens

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List of Scenes:

I. The Royal Exchange.
II. The Streets of London.
III. Scrooge’s Parlor.
V. The Law Courts.
VI. The Factory.
VII. Mr. Fezziwig’s Bank.
VIII. Scrooge and Marley, Ltd.
IX. A Starry Night.
X. The Streets of London.
XI. St. Paul’s Graveyard.
XII. Scrooge’s Bedroom. Christmas Morning.
XIII. The Streets of London.
CAST
(In Order of Appearance)

A BEADLE
THREE CHARITY MEN
MR. SMYTHE
GRACE SMYTHE
SCROOGE
CRATCHIT
MARTHA CRATCHIT
MRS. CRATCHIT
TINY TIM
POULTERER
FRED ANDERSON
JONATHON
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT (SANDWICHBOARD MAN)
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (LAMPLIGHTER)
BLIND OLD HAG
MRS. MOPS
SCROOGE’S DOUBLE
MARLEY
MARLEY’S FOUR ACOLYTES
JUDGE
SCROOGE AT 8
SCROOGE’S FATHER
SCROOGE’S MOTHER
MR. HAWKINS
SCROOGE AT 12
FAN AT 10
FEZZIWIG
YOUNG EBENEZER (SCROOGE AT 18)
YOUNG MARLEY
EMILY
MRS. FEZZIWIG
TWO GRANNIES
FOUR ABUNDANCE AND CHARITY ELVES
SALLY ANDERSON
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE (BLIND OLD HAG)
TWO UNDERTAKERS
OLD JOE
ENSEMBLE:
BANKERS, STREET VENDORS, PANTOMIME GIRL, SAILORS, LOWER CLASS LADIES, CRATCHIT CHILDREN, CHARWOMEN, GHOSTS, JAILERS, FACTORY WORKERS, FEZZIWIG PARTY-GOERS, CLERKS, CREDITORS, DANCING GIRLS, MONKS, CHILDREN, CHORUS OF CHILD ANGELS, ETC.
SCENE 1.
THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.
(In darkness, the OVERTURE plays. Lights come upon a group of CAROLERS, standing beside a glorious Christmas tree, performing for the wealthy BUSINESSMEN. A pair of old CHARWOMEN have paused from mopping the floor to listen.)

LONDON TOWN CAROL

CAROLERS
HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN,
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING.
BRING A HAPPY HEART TO LONDON TOWN,
AND SPREAD YOUR KINDLY CHEER.
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS NEAR!
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS NEAR!
(A burst of laughter and applause from the BUSINESSMEN. The BEADLE rings his bell.)

BEADLE
Gentlemen, the Royal Exchange closes for Christmas in 30 minutes.

A JOLLY GOOD TIME

SOLO BANKER #1
WHAT A GOOD TIME!

SOLO BANKER #2
WHAT A FINE SHOW!

BEADLE
JOLLY GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

RICH WOMEN
ISN’T IT NICE THAT ONCE AGAIN IT’S CHRISTMAS EVE!

CHARITY MEN
FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT,
ALL
EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA!
RUP A BUP BUM!
HIP HIP HOORAH!
KNOWING WE’LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT!
(WEALTHY WOMEN and CHILDREN bustle in, laden with gifts
after a day of shopping.)

RICH WOMEN
WHAT A GOOD TIME!
WHAT A FINE DAY!
GETTING A GIFT FOR EVERY ONE
GIVING OUT GIFTS IS SO MUCH FUN
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

CHARITY MEN
FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT

WOMEN
EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA

MEN
RUP A BUP BUM
HIP HIP HOORAH!

ALL
KNOWING WE’LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT.

BUSINESSMEN
THANK THE LORD OUR BUSINESS HAS BEEN KEEN!
(They tip the CHARWOMEN.)

CHARWOMEN
OH, WHAT A KIND EMPLOYER!
WE’LL WORK FOREVER FO’ YER!

BUSINESSMEN
THANK THE LORD AND BLESS AND KEEP THE QUEEN!
Her Majesty! The Queen!

**GROUP 1**
WHAT A GOOD TIME!
WHAT A FINE DAY!

**GROUP 2**
WHAT A GOOD TIME!
WHAT A FINE DAY!

**ALL**
GIVING THE POOR A COIN OR TWO!
CHARITY’S WHAT WE WEALTHY DO
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

**CHARITY MEN**
FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT

**ALL**
EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA

**WOMEN**
RUP A BUP BUM

**ALL MEN AND WOMEN**
HIP HIP HOORAH!

**ALL**
KNOWING WE’LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT.

(MR. SMYTHE enters with his little daughter, GRACE SMYTHE.
They are respectable but poor.)

**MR. SMYTHE**
Excuse me, gentlemen, I’m looking for Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge.
(Grace cries, and is comforted by her father.)
Don’t worry, my love, I’m sure he’ll be sympathetic.

**BUSINESSMAN**
Scrooge? Sympathetic?
(He laughs with his friends.)
This gentleman’s looking for the sympathetic Ebenezer Scrooge!
(The BUSINESSMEN all laugh at their own wit. Suddenly, every one draws back as EBENEZER SCROOGE enters, followed by a harried BOB CRATCHIT. A cold wind accompanies them almost as if it emanated from SCROOGE himself.)

SCROOGE

Cratchit! Hurry up, dammit!!!

(CRATCHIT sneezes and drops a stack of deeds. He scrambles to pick them up.)

CRATCHIT

Sorry, Mister Scrooge.

BANKER

(slyly)

Merry Christmas, Mr. Scrooge!

(The BANKERS snicker.)

SCROOGE

Merry Christmas? My dear sir, every idiot who goes about with Merry Christmas on his lips should be boiled in his own pudding. And buried with a stake of holly through his heart.

(The BANKERS laugh amongst themselves at SCROOGE'S ire. CRATCHIT sneezes again.)

SCROOGE

Cratchit ...

CRATCHIT

Yes, sir?

SCROOGE

You’ll want tomorrow off, I suppose?

CRATCHIT

Well, if it’s quite convenient, sir!

SCROOGE

It is not convenient ...

(MR. SMYTHE approaches humbly.)
MR. SMYTHE
I beg your pardon, Mr. Scrooge. May I speak with you a moment, sir?

SCROOGE
Speak swiftly. The Exchange is closing early.

MR. SMYTHE
MR. SCROOGE, MY WIFE HAS DIED ... I need to pay her funeral expenses, and ...
(CRATCHIT hands over MR. SMYTHE’S deed.)

SCROOGE
And what, Mr… (he checks the name on the deed.) Smythe?

MR. SMYTHE
SIR, I NEED MORE TIME TO PAY YOU ...

SCROOGE
Am I a Charity? Am I the State? Your mortgage is due the twenty fifth of every month. Tomorrow. 9 a.m.

MR. SMYTHE
PLEASE, SIR, WHAT ABOUT MY CHILDREN? (SCROOGE walks away.)

BEBABLE
(sternly)
SCROOGE SAYS PAY, SIR ...
(GRACE crosses to SCROOGE and pulls on his scarf.)

SMYTHE & GRACE SMYTHE
(To Scrooge) CHRISTMAS DAY, SIR! (SCROOGE turns back to the little girl.)

SCROOGE
You’ll learn soon enough, child, that Christmas is a HUMBUG! (EVERY ONE reacts with horror. SCROOGE collects debts.)
ALL
THANK THE LORD
OUR PROFITS HAVE BEEN HUGE!

SCROOGE
YOU OWE ME INTEREST TOO, SIR.
YOUR PAYMENT’S OVERDUE, SIR

THANK THE LORD WE’RE NOT
NOT A BIT LIKE SCROOGE!

IF YOU DON’T PLAN TO PAY, SIR,
THE LAW WILL FIND A WAY, SIR.

ALL (EXCEPT BEADLE)
NEVER MIND HIM
NEVER MIND THAT.
NOTHING AT ALL CAN SPOIL OUR DAY,

CHARWOMEN
EVEN IF SCROOGE BEHAVES THAT WAY
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

ALL
LEAVE THE MISER TO HIS PLIGHT!

BEADLE
(Ringing his bell and exiting.)
The Royal Exchange is now closed! Merry Christmas, Gentlemen!

SCROOGE
(Calling CRATCHIT to HIM.)
Cratchit!

ALL
EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA!
RUP A BUP BUM!
HIP HIP HOO RAH!
EVERY ONE HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT!
(ALL exit, MUSIC continues as three kind-faced CHARITY MEN
approach SCROOGE.)
CHARITY MEN
WE’RE COLLECTING SIR, THIS CHRISTMAS TIME
FROM GENTLEMEN IN TOWN.
FOR THE NEEDY POOR OF LONDON, SIR,
NOW, WHAT SHALL WE PUT DOWN?

SCROOGE

Nothing!

(A beat. The CHARITY MEN don’t quite understand his refusal.
And then, they come to a joyous realization.)

CHARITY MEN
YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE ANONYMOUS,
YOUR KINDNESS LEFT UNKNOWN!
HE’D LIKE TO BE ANONYMOUS!

SCROOGE

I’d like to be left ALONE!!

FIRST CHARITY MAN

(Confused.)

Alone?

SECOND CHARITY MAN
THIRD CHARITY MAN

But sir, it’s Christmas ...
It’s Christmas eve ...

SCROOGE

I don’t make merry myself at Christmas. I can’t afford to make idle people merry.

FIRST CHARITY MAN

But the poor of London, sir ...

SCROOGE

Gentlemen. Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?
(The CHARITY MEN react.)
NOTHING TO DO WITH ME

SCROOGE
IF THE POOR HAVE TO EAT,
LET THEM BEG UPON THE STREET
OR APPLY AT THE WORKHOUSE DOOR.
IF THEY REFUSE TO EARN,
THEN LET THEM LEARN
WHAT A PRISON’S FOR!

I ABHOR HOW THEY WHINE!
HOW THEY WANT WHATEVER’S MINE!
WHY SHOULD I GIVE A THING FOR FREE?
LET THEM BEG TILL THEY'RE BLUE!
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!
I say let them die, and decrease the surplus population! Good afternoon!

(THE CHARITY MEN depart in dismay.)

CRATCHIT
MR. SCROOGE, I'M SORRY,
BUT SIR, MIGHT I GO?
MIGHT YOU PAY ME EARLY,
JUST THIS ONCE ...

SCROOGE
Picking a man’s pocket every 25th of December!

CRATCHIT
MY TINY TIM IS ILL, SIR,
YOUNGEST SON, YOU KNOW.
WIFE AND CHILDREN NEED ME,
JUST THIS ONCE ...

SCROOGE
PEOPLE WANTING THIS,
PEOPLE WANTING THAT,
SPREADING BLOODY CHEER!

CRATCHIT
It’s only once a year, sir!
SCROOGE
PLUCKING AT YOUR SLEEVE,
HOLDING OUT THE HAT,
SINGING IN YOUR EAR!

CRATCHIT
Sorry, sir, I didn’t mean ...

SCROOGE
TAKING OFF A DAY,
ASKING FOR THEIR PAY,
CRATCHIT
ONLY ONCE A YEAR.

SCROOGE
Only once a year!
WELL, YOU CAN TAKE CHRISTMAS
AND STUFF IT WITH BREAD!
AND IF THAT ISN’T PERFECTLY CLEAR--
(SCROOGE sets off towards his home. CRATCHIT follows.)
I DO NOT NEED TO KNOW
OF YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR WOE.
I SUGGEST TINY TIM DRINK TEA!

CRATCHIT
He’s only six!

SCROOGE
GIVE HIM TEA, GIVE HIM STEW.
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH ME!
(SCROOGE takes a coin out of his waistcoat pocket. He holds it out to
CRATCHIT.)

Here.
(SCROOGE withdraws the coin again.)

But be sure you come in early the next day.
(CRATCHIT sneezes directly at SCROOGE. SCROOGE recoils.)

And get rid of that cold!
(SCROOGE finally hands him the coin.)

CRATCHIT
Yes, sir. Thank you, sir. Goodnight, sir. Merry ... Achoo!
(CRATCHIT makes his way towards his house.)
SCENE 2.
THE STREETS OF LONDON.

(Lights come up on a Cockney FISHMONGER.)

FISHMONGER
Ye-o-o! Ye-o-o! Fresh fish! Turbot, Turbot! All alive sardines! Here you are guv, had-had-had-haddock! All fresh and good! Fine grizzling sprats! All large and no small! Fine cock crabs, all alive, alive-o! Have the lot for a pound, guv’ner!

(A window opens and a WOMAN calls to her little boy.)

WOMAN 1
Nikolas! Come and get your tea!

NIKOLAS
Coming, Mum!

WOMAN 2
(To a drunk coming out of the pub.)
Harry! Don’t forget the chestnuts!

HARRY
Oh, for God’s sake!

(Music swells as the bustling streets of London are revealed. People carry packages and Christmas trees; vendors tout their wares; shop windows sport decorations. PANTOMIME GIRLS and a SANDWICHBOARD MAN advertise the new show. A LAMPLIGHTER goes about lighting the lamps as evening falls. An OLD BLIND HAG begs for coins. A grizzled “rags and bones” man, OLD JOE drags his laden cart behind him, ringing his bell.)

OLD JOE
Rags and bones! Rags and bones!

SANDWICH BOARD MAN
WHAT A CHILLY EVENIN’!
LONDON’S ALL AGLOW!

LAMPLIGHTER
DON’T IT FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT SNOW!

PANTO GIRL, CHILDREN, BLIND OLD HAG
CHRISTMAS EVE!
BLIND OLD HAG
SUCH A MERRY SEASON

SANDWICH BOARD MAN
DON'TCHA LOVE IT SO?

LAMPLIGHTER
MERRY CHRISTMAS, DEARIE!

LAMPLIGHTER, HAG, PANTO GIRL, CHILDREN
DON'T IT FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT SNOW!!

GROUP 1
WHAT A CHILLY EVENIN’!
LONDON’S ALL AGLOW
MERRY CHRISTMAS DEARIE!
DON’T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!!

GROUP 2
DON’T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!
DON’T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!

(CRATCHIT passes the music hall on his way home and meets the SANDWICHBOARD MAN.)

CRATCHIT
What’s the play?

SANDWICH BOARD
It’s called “Mother Goose”.

CRATCHIT
We’ll try to make it. Happy Christmas!

SANDWICH BOARD
Happy Christmas!

(CRATCHIT approaches his own humble home. The door bursts open and one of his children runs into his arms.)

MARTHA
Father! Father!

CRATCHIT
Ah, Martha, where’s our Mum? There she is. Hello, love.
MRS. CRATCHIT
Did that old skinflint give you Christmas day off?

CRATCHIT
(Triumphanty)
He did.

MRS. CRATCHIT
And did he pay you early?

CRATCHIT
(Holds up coin)
He did!

MRS. CRATCHIT
And did he let you put any more coal on that office fire?

CRATCHIT
Achoo!

MRS. CRATCHIT
Oh dear. Well, best wrap up. At least we'll be able to afford a little chicken for our Christmas dinner.

CRATCHIT
Right! Now, then, where's our Tiny Tim?
(She runs to the house, calling for her brother.)

MARTHA
Tim, Tim!
(TINY TIM hobbles out of the door on his crutch.)

TINY TIM
I'm here, Dad! Happy Christmas!

CRATCHIT
We're off to buy the finest Christmas dinner in London, and I can't do it without you.
(CRATCHIT and his wife bundle TINY TIM up.)
YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT
I DON'T NEED A FORTUNE
HIDDEN IN A SHOE.
MANY MEN HAVE FORTUNES
BUT THEY DON'T HAVE YOU.
WHEN I LOOK AT YOU
I'M RICHER THAN A KING.
YES, YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
THAN ANYTHING.

Up you go, son.
(CRATCHIT swings TINY TIM onto his own shoulders, an
acustomed gesture.)

MRS. CRATCHIT

Bye, love.
(CRATCHIT and TINY TIM make their way through the streets.)

CRATCHIT

WE SHALL BUY SOME APPLES.

TINY TIM
MUM WILL LOVE THEM SO!
(TINY TIM sees the MUSIC HALL.)
FATHER, LOOK! THE THEATRE.

CRATCHIT

WHEN WE’RE RICH, WE’LL GO!

BOTH
ALL THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS
BUNDLED UP WITH STRING!

TINY TIM
BUT YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT
YOU MEAN MORE

BOTH
YES, YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
THAN ANYTHING.
(They arrive at the POULTERER'S. The POULTERER comes out.)
POULTERER

What’ll it be, sir?

CRATCHIT

Let’s see, Tiny Tim. We’ve got five shillings. Now what can we get ...

(The POULTERER holds up an enormous bird.)

Here’s a fine bird. My prize turkey!

How much is it?

I’ll take a sovereign. Fatten the little boy up a bit.

I’m afraid it’s a little out of our price range.

Something else, then?

TINY TIM

I DON’T NEED A FEAST, DAD,
ALL I’D GET IS FAT.
I DON’T NEED A TURKEY.
HOW’D I EAT ALL THAT?
I SHALL BE CONTENT
NO MATTER WHAT YOU BRING ...

POULTERER

Coupla chicken legs?

CRATCHIT

Chicken legs. No, make it a whole chicken. Well, a small one.

TINY TIM

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
BOTH
YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
 THAN ANYTHING!
 (Scrooge enters, accosted by a FRUIT SELLER.)

SCROOGE
Get out of my way!
 (SCROOGE's pleasant young nephew, FRED ANDERSON enters.)

FRED
Merry Christmas, Uncle! I was just on my way to see you.

SCROOGE
Don’t bother.

FRED
COME TO CHRISTMAS DINNER.
 WE’RE INVITING YOU.
 BE WITH FAMILY, UNCLE,
 JUST THIS ONCE.

SCROOGE
No thank you.

FRED
YOU’D ENJOY IT, UNCLE.
 WE’D ENJOY IT, TOO
 YOU’D MEET SALLY, UNCLE
 JUST THIS ONCE.

SCROOGE
PEOPLE TAKING WIVES,
 LIVING LITTLE LIVES,
 COZIER THAN MICE!

FRED
We want nothing from you ...
SCROOGE
MARRYING FOR LOVE!
PUSH WILL COME TO SHOVE,
YOU’LL BE THINKING TWICE!

FRED
I will not get angry, Uncle ...

SCROOGE
ASKING ME TO DINE,
BREAKING OPEN WINE,
TAKING NO ADVICE!

FRED
Good God!

SCROOGE
WELL, YOU CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS,
AND MARRIAGE AS WELL,
AND TO HELL WITH YOUR TREES AND YOUR RICE!
I WILL NOT FILL MY PLATE,
SOCIALIZE OR CELEBRATE
WITH A FOOL AND HIS FAMILY.

FRED
Well!

SCROOGE
LET YOUR LOVE SEE YOU THROUGH
BUT HAVE NOTHING TO DO
WITH ME!

FRED
Don’t be cross, Uncle.

SCROOGE
What else can I be when I live in such a world of fools as you! What good is Christmas to
you but a time for finding yourself a year older and not an hour richer.
FRED
Christmas may never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, but I believe it is a good time -

SCROOGE
Oh, bah!

FRED
A kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time. I believe that it has done me good and will do me good; and I say God bless it!

SCROOGE
You’re quite a powerful speaker. I wonder you don’t go into Parliament! Good afternoon!

FRED
A Merry Christmas to you anyway Uncle!

SCROOGE
Bah, Humbug!

(JRED exits. SCROOGE is approached by JONATHON, a street urchin. JONATHON wears a top hat nearly as tall as his small body. He thrusts a tin cup at SCROOGE. SCROOGE stops and listens hard.)

JONATHON
HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN ...

SCROOGE
For God’s sake, child! Shut up and let me pass!

(JONATHON kicks him. SCROOGE tries to grab him and JONATHON runs in terror. The SANDWICH BOARD stops SCROOGE.)

SANDWICH BOARD
HEY! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE, SIR?

SCROOGE
Move aside.
SANDWICH BOARD
COME AND BUY A TICKET TO THE SHOW.

SCROOGE
I don’t have time for nonsense.

SANDWICH BOARD
LIFE’LL PASS YOU BY IN JUST A WHILE, SIR, AND IT MAY BE LATER THAN YOU KNOW!
(SCROOGE breaks away, only to be confronted by the LAMPLIGHTER who falls from his ladder.)

LAMPLIGHTER
Ahh!
HELP A WORKIN’ FELLOW REACH THE LIGHT, SIR?

SCROOGE
That’s your problem, not mine.

LAMPLIGHTER
OTHERWISE I’M SURE TO GET THE SACK!

SCROOGE
Then it’s the workhouse for you, isn’t it?

LAMPLIGHTER
OUGHTA TAKE THE TIME FOR DOIN’ RIGHT, SIR!

SCROOGE
Good evening.

LAMPLIGHTER
YOU’LL BE SORRY, SIR, WHEN YOU LOOK BACK!
(SCROOGE hears the loud tap-tapping of a BLIND HAG’S cane. Suddenly, she’s at his side.)

BLIND OLD HAG
SPARE A COIN FOR SOMEONE WHO IS BLIND, SIR?

SCROOGE
Devil take you, old woman. I have nothing for you.
BLIND OLD HAG

(Grabbing his arm.)
NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE!

SCROOGE
Release my arm. Let go of me, woman!

BLIND OLD HAG
GO YOUR SORRY WAY, AND NEVER MIND, SIR!
COME THE FUTURE, YOU’LL REMEMBER ME!
(SHE calls after him.)
Look to yourself! Look to yourself, before it’s too late!

(SCROOGE reels away from her, and turns as a small funeral procession enters. People remove their hats, and SCROOGE does, too. TWO GRIM UNDERTAKERS carry a shabby coffin. A small bunch of wild flowers is its only adornment. MR. SMYTHE and GRACE SMYTHE follow behind. As they pass SCROOGE, little GRACE turns and looks directly at him. Time seems suspended...)

GRACE SMYTHE
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMEMBER US OF MAN’S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.
(The funeral procession exits, and the street activity resumes, but SCROOGE is shaken.)

ALL
SUCH A MERRY SEASON
DON’TCHA LOVE IT SO?
AIN’T THIS CHRISTMAS CHEERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS DEARIE!

SCROOGE
DAMN THIS SILLY SEASON!
DAMN ALL HUMAN KIND!
MAKES YOU LOSE YOUR REASON!
MAKES YOU LOSE YOUR MIND!
NEXT THING YOU KNOW
I’LL BE DANCING IN SNOW,
THROWING COINS TO THE POOR,
AND THE LAME AND THE BLIND!
WELL, I WISH THAT THE WHOLE WORLD
WOULD JUST LET ME BE!
LET THE WHOLE WORLD BE DAMNED!
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

WHAT A CHILLY EVENIN’!
LONDON’S ALL AGLOW!
DON’T IT FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT SNOW!

Bah, Humbug!

(SCROOGE arrives at the door of his house. Two dimly lit upstairs windows resemble eyes. As he fumbles for his key, the front of the house magically transforms into the FACE OF MARLEY.)

(a ghostly, echoing voice)

Scrooge ... 

Yes ... ?

(SCROOGE)

MRS. MOPS

Mr. S. Mr. S?! You look as if you’d seen a ghost!
I thought I saw ... Marley.

Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examining...

Stupid woman!

(Offended)

Your gruel’s waitin’ in the pot, sir. And I’ll bring you a slice of turkey and a bit o’puddin’ in the mornin’.

Don’t bother!

Suit yourself, sir.

(SCROOGE enters his house.)

 Damn, Cratchit!

(SCROOGE pokes the fire, then sits down with his gruel. Gradually, nodding a bit, he begins to hear voices, reminding him of his day. He shakes them off and returns to his meal. Suddenly, bells begin to ring all over the house. Voices wail, books fall off shelves. Smoke billows out from the fireplace and the GHOST OF MARLEY materializes from within it in a puff of smoke. MARLEY is weighed down with chains, safeboxes and large metal keys and wails piteously.)

(Terrified, but caustic as ever.)

How now! What do you want of me?
MARLEY

Much!

Who are you?

SCROOGE

Don’t you recognize me?

MARLEY

No!

SCROOGE

In life, I was your partner, Jacob Marley. Scrooge, my dear Scrooge!

(MARLEY crosses to SCROOGE and embraces him.)

MARLEY

(Brushing himself off.)

Yuk, yuk ... Humbug!

SCROOGE

I see you don’t believe in me! Do you doubt your senses?

MARLEY

A little thing can affect the senses. You may be an undigested bit of beef, a blot of mustard, a crumb of cheese, an underdone potato! There’s more of gravy than the grave about you, whatever you are!

(SMARTLY levitates impressively, terrifying SCROOGE.)

I believe, I believe! Mercy, I believe! Dreadful apparition, why do you walk the earth, and why do you trouble me?

(MARLEY descends.)

LINK BY LINK

MARLEY

IT IS REQUIRED OF EVERY MAN
THAT HIS SPIRIT TRAVEL FAR,
LENDING HELP TO THOSE HE CAN
NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE.
BUT IF YOU DON’T GO FORTH IN LIFE,
SPREADING JOY AND EASING PAIN,
YOUR SPIRIT WILL GO FORTH IN DEATH,
AND YOU SHALL WEAR A CHAIN!
MARLEY (CON’T)

THese were coins I hoarded for a rainy day.
Now, with every jingle, I'm disgraced.

Locks and keys I used to
Keep the poor away,
That's what put these locks and keys around my
Waist.

Link by link,
My chain was getting longer.
Link by link,
I should have heard it clink.
Link by link,
Each year a little stronger!
Link by link by horrifying link!

Stacking up my silver and my bits of gold,
Filling up my vault when day was done.
Vaults are made of lead, and cash is very cold!
And around your neck,
They weigh a bloody ton!

Link by link,
You're on the brink.
It's written here
In blood red ink.
Unlock your heart.
It's not too late!
Or you'll be dragging something
More than twice this weight ...
(He weighs SCROOGE down with chains and safeboxes, giving him a
taste of what's in store.)

No, please!

SCROOGE

MARLEY

EBENEZER SCROOGE?

SCROOGE

Y ... y ... yes?
MARLEY
YOU WILL BE VISITED BY THREE GHOSTS.

SCROOGE
Uh ... No thank you!

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES ONE,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST.

SCROOGE
I prefer not to think about the past ...

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

SCROOGE
At present, I’d rather go to bed! Goodnight!

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES THREE,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS YET TO BE!
THREE GHOSTS WHO YET MAY STOP YOU
ENDING UP LIKE ME ...
(GHOSTS enter, moaning, dragging chains, a horrific sight. Each has a particular “deformity” based on their greed. The closet door opens, revealing a skeleton.)
Our colleague, Mr. Haines. Mean to the bone, he was!

SCROOGE
Oh, yes ...

SAFE-IN-THE- CHEST GHOST
I had no heart!

HAND-IN-THE-SAFE GHOST
I never lent a hand!
MONEY BAGS GHOST
(The weight of the money bags stretches his arms.)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!
(Blood-curdling scream.)

GHOSTS, MARLEY
See these sorry spirits who were once like you,
dragging chains of all that we acquired.
All the good in life it's now too late to do,
not to mention this can really make you tired!
(One GHOST carries his head under his arm. He rolls it to MARLEY who picks it up and casually tosses it to SCROOGE.)

MARLEY
He wanted to get “a head”!
(SCROOGE screams and tosses it back to the HEADLESS GHOST.)

SCROOGE
AHH!

GHOSTS

MARLEY
Your chain is in the making!

GHOSTS

MARLEY
No way to make it shrink!

GHOSTS

ALL GHOSTS
Just listen to it shaking!
(The GHOSTS rattle and shake their chains.)

ALL GHOSTS, MARLEY
AHHHHHHHHHHH ... ETC.
(LINK BY LINK BY HORRIFYING--
(A Dance Break.)
LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK,
YOUR LIFE MUST BE CORRECTED!
LINK BY LINK,
AND SOONER THAN YOU THINK.
LINK BY LINK,
OR YOU SHALL BE CONNECTED,
LINK BY LINK BY HORRIFYING LINK!!!!

(SCROOGE ends up in the center of a “cobweb” of chains. And now the GHOSTS exit, calling to SCROOGE as they go.)

ALL GHOSTS

(Exiting.)
NOT TOO LATE ...
NOT TOO LATE ...
AHHHHHHHHH
AHHHHHHHHH

MARLEY

(To departing ghosts.)
Thank you. Thank you for coming.
(To FLYING GHOSTS.)
Thank you for dropping in.
Thank you so much for materializing.
(To HEADLESS GHOST.)
Head off that way.
(Exiting.)
Remember Ebenezer. You will be visited by three ghosts. It’s never too late to change.
Never too late to change…
(SCROOGE is alone, back in his chair with his gruel.)

SCROOGE
Humbug! I must have been dreaming. I’m overworked. I’m overtired. I’m - I’m - I’m going to bed.

(He blows out the candles, prepares for bed and goes upstairs. NOTE: On Broadway, this sequence was accomplished with a SCROOGE DOUBLE. As the double prepared for bed and went up the stairs, the set changed to reveal SCROOGE already in bed, tossing and turning. Time had leaped forward to 1a.m.)
SCENE 4.
SCROOGE'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.
(SCROOGE tosses and turns in his bed, as the clock strikes ONE. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST magically appears. The GHOST is a twinkly, spritely being; he is played by the same actor who plays the LAMPLIGHTER in earlier scenes. He carries a very large book.)

SCROOGE
What the devil ... ?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Hello.

SCROOGE
Don’t I recognize you? Aren’t you that …

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
No, no, no, my dear -- I’m the Ghost of Christmas Past! Ebenezer Scrooge. This is your life!

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST opens the book, showing it to Scrooge. A magical, twinkling light emanates from within.)

SCROOGE
My life?

THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO/ PART 1

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
IT’S YOUR LUCKY NIGHT!
BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING BRIGHT!
SOMETHING WITH A TWINKLE AND A GLOW,
TO REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO ...

GLIMMERS IN THE DARK!
HERE AND THERE A SPARK!
SUDDENLY A PICTURE STARTS TO GROW.
COME REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
A CHILD!
(Light comes up on SCROOGE AT 8 near the Law Courts.)
IS THIS WHO YOU USED TO BE?
A SCENE! SHINING FROM YOUR PAST.
THE VAST VISTAS OF YOUR MEMORY,
THE SHADOWS
YOU CAST ...
(FOUR “GHOST ACOLYTES” come tumbling into the bedroom.
They grab the bed and spin it across the stage.)
MR. SCROOGE, HOLD FAST ...

ONWARD THROUGH THE NIGHT,
ONWARD TOWARD THE LIGHT,
ONWARD TO A PLACE YOUR HEART WILL KNOW.
COME REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
REMEMBER THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

SCENE 5.
THE LAW COURTS.
(The first of a series of tableaux in which SCROOGE revisits his past.)

JUDGE
John William Scrooge, you will go to prison for non-payment of debts. Three years!
Next case!

MOTHER
Please!

SCROOGE AT 8
Father, Father!

MOTHER
No, no! How will we live? Where will we go?

FATHER
(Being dragged away by two JAILERS.)
Learn this lesson, Ebenezer! Save your pennies! Make your fortune and keep it!

SCROOGE
Father!
FATHER

(fading …)
Save your pennies. Make your fortune and keep it … Save your pennies …

(SCROOGE’S MOTHER gathers her children to her, but
SCROOGE AT 8 looks after his father, absorbing the lesson.)

MOTHER

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN’S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

(SCROOGE observes this scene.)

SCROOGE

That song. Mother!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Poor little Ebenezer. Tut, tut. What a sad, sad day. Your mother died soon after; you and
your sister were separated.

LIGHTS OF LONG AGO/ PART. 2

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

(cheerful as ever.)
POOR, PATHETIC LAD!
NO MORE MUM OR DAD!
NOT A BIT OF JOY OR MISTLETOE
TO REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

(The ACOLYTES now deliver SCROOGE, still on his whirling bed,
to the next scene from his past.)

SCENE 6.
A FACTORY, NEAR A GIANT MACHINE.

(We now see SCROOGE AT 12, working determinedly at a boot-
making machine. It’s the end of the day, and a group of workers are
hanging up their work aprons. MR. HAWKINS, the factory owner
pays out wages to the workers. The last person to be paid is
SCROOGE AT 12.)
MR. HAWKINS

Pay Day!  Pay Day!  Pay Day!
(To boy worker.)
Merry Christmas, my boy!
(To other workers.)
Merry Christmas!

BOY WORKER

Thank you, Mr. Hawkins.

WORKERS

Thank you, Mr. Hawkins.  Good-bye, good-bye!

A MOTHER

(Exiting.)
Happy Christmas, Ebenezer!

MR. HAWKINS

Here’s your pay, Ebenezer.  Don’t spend it all at once!

SCROOGE AT 12

(Taking his joke seriously.)
No, I shan’t thank you.  I intend to make my fortune and keep it.

MR. HAWKINS

(amused)
Well, a prosperous New Year to you, my lad!
(To others.)
Happy Christmas.

A PLACE CALLED HOME PART 1

SCROOGE AT 12

My dear Sister Fan, I’ve been living and working in this terrible place for six months.  
I miss you terribly.  I often remember the way things used to be.

THERE’S A PLACE CALLED HOME
I CAN ALMOST SEE,
WITH A RED FRONT DOOR,
AND A ROARING FIRE
SCROOGE AT 12 (CON'T)
AND A CHRISTMAS TREE.
IT'S A PLACE CALLED HOME
THAT I STILL CAN TRAVEL TO.

FAN
IT'S THE PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE I STILL COME HOME TO YOU.

SCROOGE AT 12
(Signing the letter.)
Merry Christmas. Don't forget me. Your loving brother, Ebenezer.

OLD SCROOGE, SCROOGE AT 12, FAN
JUST A PLACE IN MY HEART
I CAN STILL COME HOME TO YOU
(The light on FAN fades out.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
The years flew by. Fan married, then died in childbirth. The light went out on poor Fan!
But her child survived.

SCROOGE
My nephew, Fred. Yes, he survived and my sister died. I don't see him. Why are you showing me these miserable moments?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
To understand the present, learn from the past!

SCROOGE
Humbug!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Dear, dear. Come now, give us a smile! It wasn't all bad! Here's something to cheer you up!

(SCROOGE is whirled into the next scene from his past.)
SCENE 7.
MR. FEZZIWIG’S BANK.
(A cheerful bustling place. CUSTOMERS are completing their
banking business. MR. FEZZIWIG, a portly, jolly man, helps every
one.)

SCROOGE
Oh look, it’s old Fezziwig in his bank! Bless his heart. I was apprenticed here so many
years ago!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
And who is that handsome young fellow there, with the light still in his eyes?

SCROOGE
Why, it’s me! And my partner, Jacob Marley! How young we look ...
(A lovely young woman, EMILY, enters the bank.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
And who, may I ask, is this pretty young thing?

SCROOGE
Oh, Spirit, why do you delight in torturing me? It is Emily …

SCROOGE AND YOUNG EBENEZER
Emily!

MR. FEZZIWIG
Break out the fiddle, Charley, and no more talk of business! The bank’s made a healthy
profit this year so it’s Christmas bonus time lads. Line up!
(YOUNG EBENEZER is first in the line. EMILY watches him with
pride.)
Well done, Young Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge, good work! Here’s your bonus. Buy yourself
another suit.

YOUNG EBENEZER
No, I’m saving my pennies, sir. For a rainy day.

MRS. FEZZIWIG
A rainy day, my boy? This is England! It rains every day!

MR. FEZZIWIG
Oh, very funny, my dear, very funny. And now, clear away, my lads and let’s have lots of
room here!!
(A VIOLIN PLAYER plays his fiddle. More guests enter as employees bustle around and clear the dance floor. The guests are from all three classes of society—upper, middle and working class. All are welcome here! Tables with food and drink are brought in.)

SCROOGE
Christmas at Fezziwig’s! Why does it still linger in my memory?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Watch.

(MRS. FEZZIWIG, a plump, comical woman, bustles in bearing a tray of drinks.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Drinkies!

MR. FEZZIWIG
Thank you, my dear! Friends!
(He kisses two PRETTY YOUNG WOMEN.)
My dear, dear friends!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
(Pulling FEZZIWIG from the girls.)
Oi — Shove off!

MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL

MR. FEZZIWIG
A toast!
WE’RE SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU HERE TONIGHT!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
POUR SOME WINE AND HAVE YOURSELVES A BITE!

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG
HERE’S TO ALL WHO’VE COME TO PAY A CALL:
(The three classes clink glasses.)
MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHERE DO BANKERS GALLIVANT LIKE BOYS?
MR. FEZZIWIG
WHY DO VICARS MAKE A HOLY NOISE?

MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHAT’S SO HOT YOU’VE GOT TO SHED YOUR SHAWL?

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG
MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MIDDLE CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TA ... ETC. - HO!

UPPER CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT?

WORKING CLASS
NO! ... RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHAT MAKES NANNIES
LAUGH UNTIL IT HURTS?

MR. FEZZIWIG
WHAT GETS GRANNIES
KICKING UP THEIR SKIRTS?

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHERE DO BABIES DANCE BEFORE THEY CRAWL?

ALL
MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
FOOD AND FRIENDSHIP,
WINE AND SONG,

LOWER CLASS
NO ONE TURNED AWAY!

4 MEN & 1 WOMAN
NO ONE TURNED AWAY.
MIDDLECLASS
WE LOOK FORWARD
ALL YEAR LONG

ALL
TO CHRISTMAS EVE WHEN

MRS. FEZZIWIG
MR. F. PUTS EVERY PENNY
TOWARD THE JOY AND GOOD OF MANY ... 

HABERDASHER + 12 MEN
HABERDASHERS DASHING DOWN THE BEER,

FRIENDLY TARTS & MAIDS
PORTERS COURTING ANY GIRL WHO'S NEAR,

ALL
MAIDS AND MASTERS DANCING WALL TO WALL,

MRS. FEZZIWIG
MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

MR. FEZZIWIG
Here we go, darlin'.
(A Dance Break.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
(To SCROOGE.)
Remember?

SCROOGE
Oh, Yes!

WORKING CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

ALL
HO!
MIDDLE CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

ALL
HO!
(Three grannies attempt the dance step but can’t manage it.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Come on Granny Chuzzelwit, pick up your skirts, my dear!

GRANNY CHUZZELWIT
I can’t. It’ll give me a heart attack!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
No it won’t, we’ll show you!

JUNIOR CLERK
It’s the Fezziwig Jig!

GRANNY PICKWICK
I can’t do it!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Let’s give them something easier!
(They demonstrate a short dance.)
Come on, Granny Chuzzelwit!

GRANNY CHUZZELWIT
It’s too difficult!

GRANNY PICKWICK
I’ve got it! I’ve got it!
(The GRANNIES dance. One of them gets carried away and does a cartwheel! Every one cheers.)

ALL
FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS ... 
(UPPERCLASS COUPLES take the floor and dance elegantly.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
A small matter to make these silly folks so happy.
SCROOGE

Small? The happiness Fezziwig gives is as great as if it costs a fortune. An employer has the power to render us happy or unhappy.

(SCROOGE sneezes.)

I should like to say a word or two to Bob Cratchit now.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

(gently, with meaning)

Bless you.

(He hands SCROOGE a handkerchief. The floor is relinquished to the WORKING CLASS MEN.)

ALL

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

MEN

HERE’S TO ALL WHO’VE COME TO PAY A CALL!

ALL

MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

(All begin to move in slow motion, as YOUNG EBENEZER and EMILY dance. SCROOGE moves closer to them. YOUNG EBENEZER and EMILY stop dancing. He is about to ask her something.)

YOUNG EBENEZER

Emily, I ...

(YOUNG EBENEZER is interrupted by the resumption of the energetic dance.)

ALL

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!
HEARTS ARE BEATING,
CHEEKS ARE TURNING RED!
DANCING, LAUGHING,
WELCOME AND WELL-FED!

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG

SUCH A GLAD TIME HAD BY ONE AND ALL!
SCROOGE
IT’S THE FINEST BALL I CAN RECALL!
(A moment of suspended time…)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
AND FOR JOY, THE PRICE IS ALWAYS SMALL!

ALL

MR. FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

SCROOGE
FEZZIWIG’S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

ALL

RAT TA TA TA TA TA TA TA TA … ETC. - HO!
(MR. and MRS. FEZZIWIG end up surrounded by the happy throng.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Turn down the lights! Bring in the candles!
(Beautiful candelabra are brought in. Guests react with "Abhh").
Food’s ready!
(THE GUESTS fade away toward the feast as EMILY and YOUNG SCROOGE find a moment together.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG (CON’T)
(To EMILY and YOUNG EBENEZER.)
Come along then, you two lovebirds.
(SCROOGE watches his young self.)

SCROOGE
WE LOOKED FORWARD ALL YEAR LONG TO CHRISTMAS EVE…
(SCROOGE sees Emily and YOUNG EBENEZER as they almost kiss.
YOUNG EBENEZER pulls away.)

YOUNG EBENEZER
My dear Emily, I have something important to ask you.
EMILY

Ebenezer ...

A PLACE CALLED HOME

EBENEZER
THERE’S A PLACE CALLED HOME
I CAN ALMOST SEE,
WITH A RED FRONT DOOR,
AND A ROARING FIRE
AND A CHRISTMAS TREE.

EMILY
YES, A PLACE CALLED HOME,
FULL OF LOVE AND FAMILY

YOUNG EBENEZER
THEN THE DOOR OPENS WIDE
AND YOU’RE WAITING THERE FOR ME.
(YOUNG SCROOGE shows EMILY a ring.)
Marry me, Emily!

EMILY
Oh, yes, Ebenezer.
(He kisses her.)

YOUNG EBENEZER
But we must wait a while. I’m going to work and save. Never get into debt, never ...

EMILY
Shh ... I need so little to make me happy.
(He places ring on her finger.)
JUST A PLACE CALLED HOME
AND A LIFE FOR TWO

YOUNG EBENEZER
YOU’LL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER WANT

EMILY
ALL I WANT IS YOU.
EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
AND A PLACE CALLED HOME
YOU AND I WILL ALWAYS BE

EMILY
IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT
LET YOUR HEART COME HOME TO ME.
(EMILY and EBENEZER embrace.)

SCROOGE
(longingly)
THROUGH THE YEARS,
I’VE RECALLED THIS DAY
IN YOUR ARMS
WHEN I FIN’LLY FOUND MY WAY ...

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
TO A PLACE CALLED HOME

SCROOGE
TO A PLACE CALLED HOME ...

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
YOU AND I WILL ALWAYS BE

EMILY
IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT
LET YOUR HEART COME HOME TO ME,

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
TO THE PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE YOU’RE ALWAYS HOME WITH ME.
(They kiss at last.)

SCENE 8
SCROOGE AND MARLEY, LTD.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Ah, Emily. Your old flame, ha ha!
WHAT A LOVELY NIGHT!
HAPPINESS AND LIGHT.
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (CON’T)
EMILY WAS ALL YOU’D EVER NEED!
BUT REMEMBER THE WAY YOUR LIFE WOULD LEAD ...
Read, Ebenezer, read!

(THE GHOST holds out the book and SCROOGE looks deep into its pages. ALL exit except YOUNG EBENEZER, EMILY, GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST AND SCROOGE. YOUNG JACOB MARLEY appears.)

SCROOGE
To my partnership with Jacob Marley.

(YOUNG EBENEZER and YOUNG MARLEY take up positions behind two money windows.)

YOUNG MARLEY
Good morning, Mr. Scrooge.

YOUNG EBENEZER
Good morning, Mr. Marley.

WHAT A FINE DAY!

YOUNG MARLEY
LINE AT THE DOOR, SIR.

BOTH
READY FOR BUSINESS?
YES, INDEED!

YOUNG MARLEY
MONEY TO MAKE.

YOUNG EBENEZER
MONEY GALORE, SIR!

BOTH
MONEY FOR ALL WE’LL EVER NEED!
MARLEY AND SCROOGE
PERFECTLY SUITED,
GENTLEMEN WITH ONE GAME TO PLAY:
PROFIT, YES, AND NOTHING LESS,
AND HUMBUG! IF WE DON’T DO WELL TODAY!
(Many CREDITORS enter with bags of cash and bundles of bank note and approach YOUNG MARLEY and YOUNG EBENZER at their windows as SCROOGE watches.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Link by link, year by year, creditor after creditor, your partnership flourished, and your fortune grew.

CREDITOR
I’D LIKE TO BORROW TEN, SIR.
I’LL PAY YOU BACK AGAIN, SIR.

YOUNG EBENEZER
Ten pounds, plus interest.

A GROUP OF CREDITORS
HERE’S HALF THAT I DID BORROW.
I’LL BRING THE REST TOMORROW.

YOUNG MARLEY
Kindly see that you’re prompt.

ALL
I NEED A BIT OF TIME, SIR!
YOU KNOW MY CREDIT’S PRIME, SIR!

YOUNG EBENEZER
Sign here.

(And now, MR. and MRS. FEZZIWIG approach the window.)

MR. FEZZIWIG
I’VE FALLEN DEEP IN DEBT, SIR.
I SWEAR I’LL PAY YOU YET, SIR!
I HELPED YOU BOTH GET STARTED!
WHAT’S MADE YOU SO HARD-HEARTED?!

Why, Ebenezer, why?

(MR. FEZZIWIG pays his debt. Mrs. Fezziwig pulls him away, and they join the growing chorus.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
DO NOT TURN AWAY.
HERE’S THE PRICE YOU PAY.
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (CON’T)
HERE’S ANOTHER SHADOW YET TO SEE ...
COME REMEMBER ...

SCROOGE

(EMILY moves toward YOUNG EBENEZER.)
Spirit! Show me no more! I spared no time for her!

EMILY

YOU LOVE
NOTHING QUITE SO MUCH AS GOLD.
WELL, I
HAVE SOME GOLD TO BRING ...
FROM DAYS LONG BEFORE
OUR DREAMS GREW COLD,
I GIVE YOU
YOUR RING ...
(She hands her engagement ring back to him.)

SCROOGE

Emily, no ...

EMILY

BLESS YOU, EBENEZER ...
(EMILY joins the crowd.)

SCROOGE

(To YOUNG EBENEZER.)
Fool! Fool!
(The GHOST of MARLEY suddenly appears, walking through the creditors.)

SCROOGE

No, Jacob. No!
(GHOST OF MARLEY looms behind YOUNG MARLEY, who clutches his heart. YOUNG MARLEY falls to the floor, and is replaced by THE GHOST OF MARLEY.)
My only friend!

ALL CREDITORS

VOICES FROM THE PAST
CALLING YOU AT LAST,
VOICES OF THE ONES WHO LOVED YOU SO.
ALL CREDITORS (CON’T)
COME REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

GROUP #1
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember

GROUP #2
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember
Remember

SCROOGE
No, No, Nooo...!
(The PEOPLE FROM SCROOGE’S PAST disappear as SCROOGE
tries to escape the clutches of the GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
These are shadows of the things that have been. They are what they are! They are what they
are. Do not blame me. They are what they are... Do not blame me...
(SCROOGE manages to make the GHOST vanish the same way he
came. He checks cautiously to make sure THE GHOST is really gone,
but he pops out again, startling SCROOGE.)

“They are what they are!”
(SCROOGE finally vanquishes THE GHOST once and for all, but is
now left desolate and alone.)
SCENE 9.
A STARRY NIGHT

SCROOGE
WELL, THE PAST IS THE PAST
AND THE GOOD THINGS NEVER LAST
SPIRIT, WHY DID YOU MAKE ME SEE?
THERE’S A PLACE CALLED HOME
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!
(A clock strikes TWO.)

When the clock strikes two ... the Ghost of Christmas Present.
(SCROOGE hears hearty laughter. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT appears out of the mist, sitting in Scrooge’s own chair, holding Scrooge’s meager pot of gruel. He is large, jovial and wears a long cape and a wreath on his head. He is played by the same actor who plays the SANDWICHBOARD MAN.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Boo!
(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT tastes the gruel and spits it out.)

YOU CALL THIS CHRISTMAS DINNER?
THIS MEASLY POT OF GRUEL?!
YOU AREN’T JUST A SINNER,
YOU’RE AN OUTRIGHT FOOL!
WHY, THE PRESENT’S FULL OF PLEASURES!
THINGS TO SEE, ENJOY AND TASTE!
AND AT CHRISTMAS, NO ONE MEASURES HIS WALLET OR HIS WAIST!
SO I’VE DONE YOU JUST A TEENY TINY FAVOR!

SCROOGE

Aren’t you ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

OH, DON’T THANK ME.
IT’S NOTHING AT ALL.
JUST A FEW DELICIOUS THINGS TO SAVOR.
DON’T WORRY.
I PROMISE ...
THEY’RE SMALL!
You have never seen the likes of me before!
SCROOGE

Never.

(FOUR ELVES bring in a giant cornucopia of CHRISTMAS GOODIES: fruit, turkeys, baubles, holly, etc.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?

SCROOGE

Spirit, I will go with you freely. Conduct me where you will. If you have ought to teach me, let me profit by it.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Excellently said, Mr. Scrooge. Touch my robe!

(The CHRISTMAS GOODIES come to life and begin to dance.)

ABUNDANCE! CHARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
ENJOYMENT! HILARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
COME SHARE SOME,
SPARE SOME,
NO MATTER WHEN, BEN!
GET WITH THE SPIRIT
'CAUSE YOU’RE GONNA HEAR IT AGAIN! AGAIN!

THERE’S A JOYFUL SPIRIT IN YOUR HEART!
MY FRIEND, THAT SPIRIT’S MINE!
DINE ON THE BREAD OF HUMAN KINDNESS,
MY FABULOUS FRUIT OF THE VINE!
A TREAT, SIR!
A SWEET, SIR!
A LITTLE INDULGENCE AND THEN,
ABUNDANCE! CHARITY!

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT rings the bell.)
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

Ebenezer, ring that Bell!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

(A Dance break, during which the CHRISTMAS GOODIES reveal that they are actually beautiful DANCING GIRLS.)
**GHOST**
ABUNDANCE!  
CHARITY!

**DANCING GIRLS**
AHHHHHHHHHHHH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHH!

**GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT**
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

**DANCING GIRLS AND GHOST**
ABUNDANCE!  CHARITY!  
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!  
ENJOYMENT!  HILARITY!  
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!  
COME SHARE SOME,  
SPARE SOME,  
NO MATTER WHEN, BEN!  
GET WITH THE SPIRIT  
‘CAUSE YOU’RE GONNA HEAR IT AGAIN!  
*(A Dance Break.)*

**GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT**
FILL YOUR PLATE,  
COME ON AND CELEBRATE  
A VERY, MERRY TIME.  
ALL THE JOYS YOU NEVER DARED  
TO MAKE THE MOST OF

**GIRLS**
HE’S THE GHOST OF!

**GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT**
LISTEN, BROTHER, MOTHER GOOSE  
IS PLAYING AT THE PANTOMIME!  
ANY LITTLE PLEASURE,  
BROTHER YOU CAN PICK IT!  
LIFE’S A BALL,  
AND I’M YOUR TICKET!  
*(A Dance Break.  GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT does softshoe.)*  
Your turn, Ebenezer!  Take it, Ebenezer!  
*(SCROOGE stamps petulantly, not wanting to join in, but the GIRLS stamp with him, and in a second he’s caught up in the dance. And much to his amazement, he almost likes it!)*
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

That’s the way to do it!

SCROOGE

Spirit, this is very unlike me!

GHOST AND DANCING GIRLS

WHEN YOU GET THE SPIRIT
YOU ARE GONNA WANT TO CHEER IT
AND YOU’RE NEVER GONNA WANT
TO LET IT STOP!

DANCING GIRLS

ABUNDANCE!
CHARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
FROM PAUPER TO
MILLIONAIRITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

GHOST AND DANCING GIRLS

COME SPEND SOME,
LEND SOME,

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

YOU’LL GET THE YEN, BEN!
GET WITH THE SPIRIT
’CAUSE YOU’RE GONNA HEAR IT ...

DANCING GIRLS

AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!

GHOST

ABUNDANCE!
CHARITY!

DANCING GIRLS

AHHHHHHHHHHH ...
AHHHHHHHHHHH ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

(Handing SCROOGE presents.)
Merry Christmas, Ebenezer!
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT, GIRLS
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
TOWARD MEN!
TOWARD MEN!
(The Cratchit House appears, a humble but cozy domicile. TINY TIM leans from a window, singing. SCROOGE and THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT see him.)

TINY TIM
LA LA LA LA ... ETC.

SCROOGE

That child, who is he?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
Why that’s Bob Cratchit’s son, Mr. S. That’s Tiny Tim.
(SCROOGE and THE GHOST watch as TINY TIM hobbles across his little upstairs room on crutches. His legs are in heavy leather braces.)

Come with me, Mr. Scrooge. If only you’d open your eyes, Christmas Present is right outside your window. Come.

SCENE 10.
THE STREETS OF LONDON.

CHRISTMAS TOGETHER

TINY TIM
OH, WHAT A DAY,
I DON’T CARE IF IT’S GRAY,
IF IT’S CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
PEOPLE WILL SAY
WE’RE THE LUCKIEST FAMILY IN TOWN.
MOTHER IS MAKING A PERFECT FEAST,
AND WEARING HER LOVELIEST GOWN!
AND FATHER WILL COME AND HE’LL CARRY ME DOWN TO CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
(BOB CRATCHIT comes upstairs.)

SCROOGE
Cratchit never told me Tiny Tim was ill.
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

He tried. You didn’t listen.

CRATCHIT
Come along then, Tiny Tim. Every one is waiting for you, my boy. Up you jump! On our way then! Look who’s here!

(CRATCHIT carries him down stairs. All greet TIM noisily, lovingly, and seat him at the head of the table.)

HERE’S TO THE LAD
WHO MAKES EVERY ONE GLAD
THAT IT’S CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

MRS. CRATCHIT
HERE’S TO THE ONE DAY
WE DON’T GIVE OUR WORRIES A THOUGHT!

(She proudly displays the Christmas pudding she has made.)

CRATCHIT CHILDREN
Pudding!

MR. AND MRS. CRATCHIT
CHICKEN, THE FINEST IN LONDON, CHILDREN!

CRATCHIT
LOOK WHAT YOUR MOTHER HAS WROUGHT!

MRS. CRATCHIT
AND LOOK WHAT SURPRISES YOUR FATHER HAS BROUGHT FOR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

(MR. AND MRS. CRATCHIT hand out Christmas “crackers” to the children.)

CRATCHIT KIDS
Crackers!

(THEY POP THE CHRISTMAS CRACKER, COMPARE PRIZES AND PUT ON THE SMALL PAPER CROWNS WHICH FALL OUT OF THE CRACKERS.)

TINY TIM
BLESS THIS FAM’LY,
BLESS THIS FEAST AND
CHEERS!
ALL CRATCHITS

Cheers!

TO THE JOY OF YOUR COMPANY!

TINY TIM
BLESS US ALL, FROM FIRST TO LEAST.

CRATCHIT AND TINY TIM

YES, HERE’S

ADD MRS. CRATCHIT

HOW THE WORLD OUGHT TO BE--

ALL CRATCHITS

SHARING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Lucky boy!

(THE GHOST gives SCROOGE his own Christmas cracker as DANCING GIRLS segue to The Streets of London. A GROUP OF WEALTHY PEOPLE enter, followed by COOKS.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

DOWN EVERY LANE
EVERY TOM, DICK, AND JANE’S
OFF TO CHRISTMAS TOGETHER
LOOK, THEY’RE AS GLAD
AS CANARIES LET OUT OF A CAGE!

WEALTHY PEOPLE

NICE TO RELAX FROM THE WORLD OF BUSINESS.
HAVEN’T HAD FUN FOR AN AGE!

COOKS

OR STUFFIN’

1 COOK

WITH ONIONS

1 COOK

AND RAISINS
1 COOK

AND SAGE

COOKS AND WEALTHY PEOPLE
AND CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

(Four CONVIVIAL DRUNKS appear, coming down the alley.)

ALL DRUNKS

NICE TO HAVE GOT
SUCH A COMF’TABLE SPOT
FOR OUR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

DRUNK

SHARIN’ A MORSEL OF BREAD AND A JIGGER OF GIN!

DRUNK

I love you!

SALVATION ARMY FOLKS

GIVING THE NEEDY A NICE HOT MEAL
AND SAVING THE SINNERS FROM SIN!

4 SAILORS, 2 LOWER CLASS LADIES

AND AIN’T IT A BLESSIN’
THE SHIP MADE IT IN
FOR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Look, Mr. S! All over London!

(THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT points out celebrations
all over London—on the streets, in lit windows, everywhere.)

ALL

BLESS THIS FAM’LY,
BLESS THIS FEAST AND
CHEERS!
TO THE JOY OF YOUR COMPANY!
BLESS US ALL FROM FIRST TO LEAST.
YES, HERE’S
HOW THE WORLD OUGHT TO BE --
SHARING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

(A DANCE BREAK. with SAILORS and LOWER CLASS
LADIES. Fred’s household appears.)
FRED’S FAMILY
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN’S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

SCROOGE
(Hesitantly)
GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE.

FRED
A toast, friends! A toast to my wicked old Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE
Wot?

SALLY
(Over Fred’s family’s objections.)
Shame on him! He said Christmas is a humbug!

FRED
He’s a comical old fellow! But, he is family!
HERE’S TO HIS HEALTH
EVEN THOUGH HE PUTS WEALTH
OVER CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

FRED & FRED’S GUEST
SAD WHEN A FELLOW HAS NOTHING
TO LOVE BUT HIS GOLD.

SALLY
YEAR UPON YEAR, YOU INVITE HIM HERE!

FRED’S KID
I HOPE THAT HIS DINNER GETS COLD!

FRED
WELL, HERE’S TO THE YEAR
WHEN OLD SCROOGE MAY BEHOLD

ANDERSONS & GUESTS
A CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
FRED
My dear family, here’s to Uncle Scrooge, wherever he may be!

ALL OTHERS
GATHER AND SING
OF THIS GLORIOUS THING
KNOWN AS CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
FAM’LIES CREATED BY FRIENDSHIP
AS WELL AS BY BIRTH.

WOMEN AND TENORS
EVEN THE POOREST ARE RICH IN LOVE.

ALL
OF LOVE, THERE IS NEVER A DEARTH.
SO CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS
FOR ALL THAT IT’S WORTH--

MEN
TO FRIENDSHIP!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN
TO FAMILY!

MEN
TO CHRISTMAS

WOMEN AND CHILDREN
TOGETHER!

ALL
TOGETHER!
ALL OVER
THE EARTH!
GROUP 1
GATHER AND SING OF THIS
GLORIOUS THING
CHRISTMAS
TOGETHER
CHRISTMAS
TOGETHER

GROUP 2
GATHER AND SING OF THIS
GLORIOUS THING
CHRISTMAS
TOGETHER
CHRISTMAS
TOGETHER

(People begin to exit in happy groups, their voices fading.)

CRATCHIT
I give you the founder of the feast, Mr. Scrooge.

MRS. CRATCHIT
I wish I had him here. I’d give him a piece of my mind to feast upon.

CRATCHIT
My dear, the children, Christmas day!

MRS. CRATCHIT
I’ll drink to his health for your sake but not for his. Mr. Scrooge ...

ALL FAMILY
Mr. Scrooge!

TINY TIM
God bless Mr. Scrooge!

SCROOGE
God bless Mr. Scrooge!

CRATCHIT
And now it’s bed time, Son.
TINY TIM

Right oh, Father!

(CRATCHIT picks up TINY TIM and carries him upstairs.
SCROOGE and THE GHOST watch as CRATCHIT tenderly places
TINY TIM on his little bed and unbucks his leg braces.)

SCROOGE

I NEVER KNEW
THERE WAS ANYTHING TO
SPENDING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
EVEN THIS CHILD WHO HAS NOTHING
HAS SO MUCH TO SHARE.
WHAT IS THIS FEELING
THAT OVERWHELMES ME?
HE LOOKS AS FRAGILE AS AIR.
HOW GENTLY HIS FATHER
IS PLACING HIM THERE ...

Poor child.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Poor child. One of many.

(GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT pulls his robe open, revealing
two children in a desperate state, their hands outstretched for alms.)

SCROOGE

Spirit, are they yours?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

They are Everyman’s. This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, but
most of all beware this boy, for Ignorance shall be mankind’s doom!

SCROOGE

Have they no refuge, no resource?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?

CRATCHIT

(kissing his son)
Goodnight, son. Merry Christmas.

TINY TIM

Goodnight, dear Father. Happy Christmas.
SCROOGE
And Tiny Tim? Will he live?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
He’d be better to die and decrease the surplus population!

SCROOGE
You mock me with my own words ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
Who are you to decide who shall live and who shall die? If these shadows remain unaltered
by the future, the child will die!

SCROOGE
No, wait! What must I do? Tell me! What must I do?
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT leaves with the two
children. SCROOGE is left alone on an eerie, desolate street, his own.

What is this? What have I done to be left so alone.
SCROOGE tries his doorknob, bangs on the front door three times.
Three clock chimes echo.

When the clock strikes three ...
The BLIND OLD HAG taps her way towards him down the street.
I know you. I’ve seen you before. I fear you more than any ghost I have seen. I hope to
live to be another man from what I was, but the night is waning fast and it is precious time
to me.

The BLIND OLD HAG stops in front of him.

SCENE 11.
ST. PAUL’S GRAVEYARD.
(Gravestones appear, looming through the mist.)

MONKS (chant)
AHHHHH ...
(The sound of shovels is heard as GRAVEDIGGERS appear, digging a
grave. Hooded MONKS enter, chanting.)

MALE MONKS
LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM OF
THE SHOVEL IN THE GRAVEL
AND THE MURMURS OF THE
SPIRITS THAT YOU FEAR,
DANCING IN THE SHADOWS OF THE FUTURE.
MALE MONKS (CON’T)

YOUR FUTURE
LIES HERE!
LISTEN TO THE ECHOES
OF THE VOICES IN THE SHADOWS,
ALL THE PEOPLE WHO
YOU NEVER TRIED TO SAVE!
LISTEN TO THE FOOTSTEPS
OF THE PEOPLE WHO’LL BE
DANCING ON YOUR GRAVE!

(The BLIND OLD HAG transforms into the GHOST OF
CHRISTMAS FUTURE—a beautiful, terrifying wraith. She dances
as the MONKS and GRAVEDIGGERS continue to sing.)

ALL MONKS
LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM
OF THE HAMMER ON THE COFFIN

(The MONKS part to reveal a coffin. The GHOST dances on it.)
AND THE MURMUR OF THE PEOPLE DRAWING NEAR.
LISTEN TO THE MUSIC OF THE FUTURE.
YOUR FUTURE LIES HERE!
LISTEN TO THE ECHOES
OF THE VOICES OF THE FUTURE
AS THEY CURSE YOU FOR THE LITTLE
THAT YOU GAVE!

ALL MONKS AND GRAVEDIGGERS
LISTEN TO THE FOOTSTEPS
OF THE PEOPLE
WHO’LL BE DANCING ON YOUR
GRAVE!

SCROOGE

I am in the presence of the Ghost of Christmas Yet To Be?

(SHE bows her head in acknowledgment.)
I know your purpose is to do me good.
LEAD ME TO THE FUTURE.
I DON’T KNOW WHAT HELLS AWAIT ME
BUT I KNOW I HAVE TO GO THERE TO RETURN!
TEAR ME INTO SHREDS AND RE-CREATE ME!
TELL ME THAT IT’S NOT TOO LATE TO LEARN!
I CAN FEEL THE SHIVER
OF A SHADOW PASSING OVER
SCROOGE (CON’T)
AND I HAVE A PREMONITION IT’S FOR ME!
LEAD ME TO THE FUTURE!
SHOW ME EVERYTHING I’M TERRIFIED TO SEE!

MONKS (chant)

AHHHHHH ...

(TWO BUSINESS MEN—ones we have seen in the ROYAL EXCHANGE-- and the BEADLE appear.)

BUSINESSMAN 1
DIDN’T HE DIE?

BUSINESSMAN 2
DIDN’T WHO DIE, SIR?

BUSINESSMAN 1
TERRIBLE, MEAN OLD WHAT’S HIS NAME?

BUSINESSMAN 2
COULDN’T CARE LESS!

BEADLE
NEITHER COULD I, SIR!
FUNERAL DAY, AND NO ONE CAME!

BUSINESSMEN 1
WHAT DID HE LEAVE?

BUSINESSMAN 2
NOBODY KNOWS AND
NOBODY CHOSE TO MOURN HIS FATE!

SCROOGE
I know those gentlemen from the Exchange! Of whom do they speak? What am I to learn from this?

BUSINESSMEN 1 & 2
HAVE A NICE DAY.

BEADLE
HAVE A NICE CHRISTMAS!
A corpse on a bed is revealed. Mrs. Mops and the Undertakers approach the corpse, and strip it of its clothes and bedclothes. The corpse is dumped aside unceremoniously. Finally, the bed itself is dismantled.

SCROOGE
Who has died?

MRS. MOPS
Shame to let a shirt like this go in the ground!

2 UNDERTAKERS
Grab the sheets and curtains off his bed!

MRS. MOPS
Wasn’t worth your spit while he was still around,

ALL THREE
But just look how much he’s worth now that he’s dead!

OLD JOE
(Entering with his cart which is now laden with surreal skulls and bones.)
Rags and bones ... Rags and bones ...
(Mrs. Mops and the Undertakers bring their booty to Old Joe.)

SCROOGE
Oh, merciful heaven, what is this?

MRS. MOPS
Hey, Old Joe!

UNDERTAKERS
Whatcha think?!
OLD JOE
THESE ARE NICE.
I’LL GIVE YOU THREE AND EIGHT, MUM.
THESE ARE NICE,
AND I’LL TAKE THESE BESIDES.
THESE ARE NICE,
AND THESE’LL FETCH A GREAT SUM!

ALL 4
WHAT A LOVELY PROFIT HE PROVIDES!

SCROOGE
I see, I see. The case of this unhappy man might be my own.
(We see BOB CRATCHIT and his family in the graveyard. They stand
before a grave with a small cross on it. CRATCHIT lays TINY TIM’S
crutch on the grave.)

CRATCHIT
NEVER HAD A FORTUNE
HIDDEN IN A SHOE.
MANY MEN HAVE FORTUNES.
ALL I HAD WAS YOU ...
(CRATCHIT breaks down over the coffin.)

CRATCHIT
We shall none of us forget you, Tiny Tim. My little child. My little child.

SCROOGE
Tiny Tim, dead?! No, no! His gentle spirit was from God! No!!
(Suddenly, with a giant roar, a huge tombstone rises. The MONKS
and GRAVEDIGGERS all exit.)

YESTERDAY, TOMORROW AND TODAY

SCROOGE
(Reads his own name on the tombstone.)
Ebenezer Scrooge. At last, I understand!
I HAVE SEEN A FUTURE FULL OF DARKNESS,
ALL THE DARKNESS OF MY HEART!
AT MY DOOR A WORLD IN NEED OF KINDNESS.
SCROOGE (CON’T)
FROM MAN’S KINDNESS, I DEPARTED!
ALL THE HOURS AND DAYS AND YEARS I’VE WASTED!
ALL THE JOY AND LOVE I NEVER TASTED!
ALL THE ERRORS OF THE PAST REPLACED WITH
SOMETHING STRANGE....
GIVE ME TIME TO CHANGE!

I CAN SEE A FUTURE FULL OF BEAUTY,
AND MY SPIRIT STARTS TO FLY!
I CAN CHANGE THE WORLD, YES, IT’S MY DUTY!
GOD FORGIVE ME!
LET ME TRY! I’LL
SPEND MY FORTUNE ON THE ONES WHO
NEED ME,
GO WHERE KINDNESS AND MY CONSCIENCE LEAD ME,
GIVE MY HEART AND SOUL TO ALL!

GOD SPEED ME
ON MY WAY,
AND TO GOD I PRAY,
LET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT LIVE WITHIN ME,
YESTERDAY, TOMORROW AND TODAY!
(ANGELIC CHILD CHORISTERS appear, an epiphany for
SCROOGE.)

ANGELS
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN’S COMPASSION!
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE!

ANGELS AND SCROOGE
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN’S COMPASSION!
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ...
(The angels disappear as The GHOST of CHRISTMAS FUTURE
suddenly entangles SCROOGE in a white shroud. They struggle in the
“Sheet Dance.”)
SCROOGE

(Screams)
AAHHHH ... !

SCENE 12.
SCROOGE’S BEDROOM. CHRISTMAS MORNING.

(SCROOGE wakes up on the floor, disoriented and unsure where he is. At his front door he hears the small street urchin, JONATHON, who knocks and begins to sing. SCROOGE runs to the door.)

JONATHON

HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING.

(SCROOGE interrupts him)

Boy, what day is this?

JONATHON

(nerveous at seeing SCROOGE.)
Why, it’s Christmas Day, sir!

SCROOGE

Why it’s Christmas Day, sir! Then I haven’t missed it! The Spirits have done it all in one night! They can do anything they like! Of course they can! Of course they can!

(SCROOGE babbles and dances, delirious with joy. JONATHON watches him cautiously—the man is clearly mad!)

I will live in the past, present and the future. The Spirits of all three will strive within me. Oh, Jacob Marley, heaven and Christmas time be praised for this! I don’t know what to do! I am as light as a feather. I am as happy as an angel. I am as merry as a schoolboy. I am as giddy as a drunken man. Boy, do you know the poulterers?

JONATHON

I should hope I did!

SCROOGE

An intelligent boy! A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they’ve sold the prize turkey?
Wot? The one as big as me?

What a delightful boy! It’s a pleasure to talk to you! Yes, the one as big as you!

It’s hanging there still!

How much is it?

Wot?

How much is it?

About a sovereign, sir.

(SCROOGE runs and fetches his money box.)

How much?! Well, here are two sovereigns. Go buy it for me ... And ... and ... k ... k ... k ... k ...

(This is very hard for him to say.)

Keep the change!

Wot?

And ... Merry Christmas!

Wot? Wot! Blimey!

(MRS. MOPS comes in with some Christmas fare as JONATHON leaves.)

I brought you your slice o’ turkey and your bit o’ pudding.
SCROOGE

Thank you, my dear, dear Mrs. Mops.

(SCROOGE kisses MRS. MOPS.  A beat. SHE screams.)

And Merry Christmas!

(SCROOGE pinches her bum.  MRS. MOPS screams again, but we have a feeling she liked it! SCROOGE runs out of his house.)

SCENE 13.
The Streets of London.

(SCROOGE bounds down the street with joy.)

NOTHING TO DO WITH ME (REPRISE)

SCROOGE

WHAT A DAY, WHAT A SKY.
WHAT A HAPPY MAN AM I!
WHAT A JOY TO BE LIVE AND WELL!
GOD, WHAT A STREET!
WHAT FRIENDS YOU MEET!
WHAT A SOUND!
WHAT A LOVELY SMELL!

(He encounters the CHARITY MEN and gives them a donation.)

HERE ARE COINS
FOR THE POOR,
JUST THE FIRST OF MANY MORE,
AND A CHECK FOR YOUR CHARITY!
AND IF WE SAVE A FEW
LET IT ALL HAVE TO DO WITH ME!

(The CHARITY MEN can’t believe it.)

MRS. MOPS

(Running after SCROOGE with his hat and scarf.)

Mr. Scrooge your coat, your scarf!

(SHE sees the stunned CHARITY MEN.)

Oh my!

(THE SMYTHES see SCROOGE and try to avoid him.  He catches up with them.)
SCROOGE

Smythe!

HEAR THE BELLS AS THEY CHIME.
MR. SMYTHE, YOU’RE OUT OF TIME!
AND YOU’RE NOW OUT OF DEBT AS WELL!

(He tears up their mortgage, gives them some money.)

GO BUY THE TOTS
A TOY. BUY LOTS!
HAVE A GOOD AND A FINE NOEL!
IF I’D KNOWN WHAT I KNOW
I’D HAVE DONE IT YEARS AGO!
I’M AS LIGHT AS A MAN CAN BE!
OH, THE WHOLE WORLD IS NEW
AND IT ALL HAS TO DO WITH ME

(He greets the SANDWICHBOARD MEN who stands amid a crowd of children.)

Come on children! Follow me.

KIDS

Hooray!!!

(The LAMPLIGHTER, SANDWICHBOARD and BLIND OLD HAG watch in wonder as SCROOGE goes by. SCROOGE goes out into the audience, followed by CHILDREN and TOWNSFOLK.)

SANDWICHBOARD MAN

MR. SCROOGE WAS LAUGHIN’!
GAVE ME QUITE A FRIGHT!

LAMPLIGHTER

SOMETHING MADE HIM SEE THE LIGHT!

BLIND OLD HAG

MAYBE HE’S BEEN DRINKIN’!
GAVE ME QUITE A START!

ALL THREE

MAYBE CHRISTMAS TOUCHED HIS HEART!

(SCROOGE and TOWNSFOLK pass through the auditorium giving candies and Christmas crackers to the children in the audience.)
ALL (EXCEPT PAST AND PRESENT)
HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING
BRING A HAPPY HEART TO LONDON TOWN
AND SPREAD YOUR KINDLY CHEER.
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS HERE
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS HERE
(A Dance Break.)

CHIMNEY SWEEPS

Knees up, Mr. Scrooge!

ALL (EXCEPT CHILDREN)
THERE’S A FIRE IN HIS SOUL,
AND A JOY HE CAN’T CONTROL,
FOR AT LAST HE HAS COME TO SEE ...
(SCROOGE returns to the stage.)

SCROOGE
EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU
WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO DO
WITH ME!
(Outside CRATCHIT’s house, SCROOGE is met by JONATHON carrying the prize turkey.)
Oh look, the prize turkey! Well done, my lad ... follow me!
(SCROOGE knocks on Cratchit’s door. TINY TIM opens the door.
BOB CRATCHIT and the rest of the family come out as well.)

TINY TIM
Happy Christmas!

CRATCHIT
(upset to see his employer.)
Mr. Scrooge!
(MRS. CRATCHIT holds her children protectively.)

SCROOGE
(sternly)
Cratchit!
CRATCHIT

What’s wrong?

SCROOGE

(Feigning anger.)
Where’ve you been? I thought I told you to come in early?

CRATCHIT

But, but ... that’s tomorrow! Today’s Christmas! It’s Christmas Day!

SCROOGE

Is it? Oh, dear. Well, silly me! Never mind. I’d better give you and your family a Christmas present then!

(SCROOGE tosses the turkey to MRS. CRATCHIT who catches it and nearly falls beneath its weight.)

MRS. CRATCHIT

The prize turkey!

(SCROOGE hands out gifts to the children and MR. CRATCHIT. He picks up TINY TIM and kisses him.)

SCROOGE

A Merry Christmas, Bob! A merrier Christmas than I have given you for many a year! I’ll raise your salary and endeavor to assist you and your struggling family from now on!

(BOB CRATCHIT faints!)

Bob, Bob?

(CRATCHIT comes to.)

Oh he’s all right!

CRATCHIT

(still stunned)

Oh yes...I’m fine!

SCROOGE

Come along children, follow me!!

(SCROOGE lifts TINY TIM onto his own shoulders, and followed by the band of children, crosses to Fred’s house. On the way, SCROOGE buys a bunch of violets. At the door, SCROOGE composes himself, straightens his hat, takes a deep breath and knocks. FRED and SALLY come to the door.)

FRED

Why, bless my soul, who’s this?
SCROOGE
It is I, your Uncle Scrooge. I’ve come to Christmas dinner. Will you let me in, Fred?

FRED
THERE’S A PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE YOU’VE ALWAYS BEEN FOR ME.
(SCROOGE hands SALLY the violets. They’re meeting for the first
time.)

SCROOGE
Sally.

SALLY
We’re so very happy you’ve come.

FRED AND SALLY
WELCOME HOME, UNCLE SCROOGE,
WELCOME HOME TO FAMILY.

SCROOGE
Thank you.

TINY TIM
It’s snowing!

ALL KIDS
Snow! Snow!
(SCROOGE, TINY TIM and the CHILDREN build a snowman.)

CHRISTMAS TOGETHER (REPRISE)

ALL
GATHER AND SING
OF THIS GLORIOUS THING
KNOWN AS CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
SHARE IN THE JOY OF THE SEASON
AND RING IN THE NEW!
EVEN THE POOREST ARE RICH IN LOVE
AND LOVE IS SO EASY TO DO.
HERE’S HOPING
THIS CHRISTMAS
YOUR WISHES COME TRUE
MEN
FOR FRIENDSHIP
WOMEN AND CHILDREN
AND FAMILY
MEN
AND CHRISTMAS
WOMEN AND CHILDREN
TOGETHER,
ALL
TOGETHER
FOREVER
FOR YOU!
TINY TIM
And God bless us, every one!
(The entire cast joins hands and sings.)

GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE (Full Version)

ALL (NO SOPRANOS)
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN’S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE,
IN YOUR HEART THERE’S A LIGHT
AS BRIGHT AS A STAR IN HEAVEN.
LET IT SHINE THROUGH THE NIGHT
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

CHILDREN & 2 SOPRANOS
‘TIL EACH CHILD IS FED,
‘TIL ALL MEN ARE FREE,

ADD ALL
‘TIL THE WORLD BECOMES A FAMILY ...
ALL (CON'T)
STAR BY STAR UP ABOVE
AND KINDNESS BY HUMAN KINDNESS,
LIGHT THIS WORLD WITH YOUR LOVE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.
GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE!

CHILDREN
GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE!
VOCAL BOOK
No. 1

Overture

No. 2

Hear the Bells

Safety

CAROLERS

Hear the bells all over London Town, How joyously they ring! See the lamps a-glow in London Town And
Hear each caro ler sing. Bring a happy heart to London Town And

spread your kindly cheer! Hark en while you may, for Christmas

Day is near! Hark en while you may, for Christmas

BEADLE: “Gentlemen, the Royal Exchange closes for Christmas in 30 minutes.”

Day is near!

SEGUE AS ONE TO:

Jolly Good Time
Jolly Good Time

A Tempo

SOLO BANKER #1:  \( \text{SOLO BANKER} #2: \)  \( \text{BEADLE:} + \text{Celeste, Strs (pizz)} \)  

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{What a good time! What a fine show!}}{} & \quad \frac{\text{Jolly good evening, Gentlemen!}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

3 RICH WIVES:

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{Isn't it nice that once again it's Christmas Eve!}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

CHARITY MEN:

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{Fills a fellow with delight!}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

ALL:

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{Ev'ryone sing Fa la la la!} & \quad \text{Rup a bup bum! Hip hip hoorah!} \quad \text{(Entrance of OTHER RICH WIVES)}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

Knowing we'll have a jolly good time tonight!

RICH WOMEN:

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{What a good time! What a fine day!} & \quad \text{Getting a gift for everyone.} \quad \text{Giving out gifts is so much fun on Christmas Eve!}}{}
\end{align*}
\]
CHARITY MEN:  
Fills a fellow with delight!

WOMEN (NO FEMALE BANKERS):  
Ev’ryone sing Fa la la la! Rup a bup bum! Hip hip hoo-rah!

ALL:  
Knowing we’ll have a jolly good time tonight!

BUSINESSMEN (NO FEMALE BANKERS):  
Thank the Lord our business has been keen!

CLEANING LADIES:  
Oh, what a kind employer! We’ll work forever fo’ yer!

BUSINESSMEN (NO FEMALE BANKERS):  
Thank the Lord and bless and keep the Queen! Her Majesty, the Queen!

(AAll:)  
GROUP 1:  
What a goodtime! What a fine day!

GROUP 2:  
What a goodtime! What a fine day!
ALL:

Giv - ing the poor a coin or two! Char - ri - ty’s what we

wealth - y do on Christ - mas Eve!

CHARITY MEN:

Fills a fel - low with de - light! Ev’ry - one sing Fa la la la!

WOMEN (NO FEMALE BANKERS):

Rup a bup bum! Hip hip hoo - rah! Know - ing we’ll have a jol - ly good time to -

MR. SMYTHE: "Excuse me, Gentlemen, I’m looking for Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge. Don’t worry, my love, I’m sure he’ll be sympathetic."

BUSINESSMAN: "Scrooge? Sympathetic? This gentleman's looking for the sympathetic Ebenezer Scrooge!"

SCROOGE: "Cratchit! Hurry up dammit!" (SCROOGE enters)

CRACHIT: "Sorry, Mr. Scrooge."

SCROOGE: "Merry Christmas? ...

SCROOGE: (Cont’d) "My dear sir, every idiot who goes about with Merry Christmas on his lips should be boiled in his own pudding and buried with a stake of holly through his heart." (CRACHIT sneezes)
SCROOGE: (cont'd)  "Cratchit ..."

"Yes, sir?"  "You'll want tomorrow off, I suppose?"

"Well, if it's quite convenient, sir!"

CRATCHIT:  "Well, if it's quite convenient, sir!"

CRATCHIT:  "Yes, sir?"

SCROOGE:  "You'll want tomorrow off, I suppose?"

MR. SMYTHE:  "I beg your pardon, Mr. Scrooge.

May I speak with you a moment, sir?"

Vamp

SCROOGE:  "Speak swiftly, the exchange is closing early."

MR. SMYTHE:  "I need to pay her funeral expenses and ..."

"And what, Mr. Smythe?"

SCROOGE:  "Am I a Charity? Am I the State? Your mortgage is due the twenty-fifth of every month.

"You'll learn soon enough, child, that Christmas is a HUMBUG!"

SCROOGE: (loudly)  You owe me in't'rest too, sir.
Your payment’s overdue, sir.

Scrooge!

If you don’t plan to pay, sir, the law will find a way, sir!

Never mind him, never mind that! Nothing at all can spoil our day, even if Scrooge behaves that way on Christmas Eve!

Leave the Mis - er to his plight!

Ev’ry-one sing Fa la la la! Rup a bup bum! Hip hip hoo - rah!

Ev’ry-one have a jol - ly good time to - night! We’re col -
Charity Men

A Cappella Vocal

(CHARITY MEN:) non-legato

8

lect-ing, sir, this Christ-mas-time, from gent-le-men in town. For the

9

lect-ing, sir, this Christ-mas-time, from gent-le-men in town. For the

10

need-y poor of Lon-don, sir, now what shall we put down?

11

need-y poor of Lon-don, sir, now what shall we put down?

need-y poor of Lon-don, sir, now what shall we put down?
SCROOGE: "Nothing!"

(Charity Men:)

You would like to be anonymous. You

You would like to be anonymous. You

SCROOGE: "I'd like to be left alone!!"

kindness left unknown! He'd like to be anonymous!

kindness left unknown! He'd like to be anonymous!

kindness left unknown! He'd like to be anonymous!

Segue
SCROOGE: “I don’t make merry myself at Christmas. I can’t afford to make idle people merry.”

A CHARITY MAN: “But the poor of London, sir…”

SCROOGE: “Gentlemen. Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?”

In 2

SCROOGE: (sings)

If the poor have to eat, let them beg upon the street or apply at the workhouse door.

If they refuse to earn, then let them learn what a prisoner’s for! I ab-

hor how they whine! How they want whatever’s mine! Why should I give a thing for free? Let them beg ‘til they’re blue! It has nothing to do with

SCROOGE: “I say let them die, and decrease the surplus population! Good afternoon!”

Vamp
CRATCHIT:
Mister Scrooge, I'm sorry, but, Sir, might I go?

SCROOGE: “Picking a man's pocket every 25th of December!”

My Tiny Tim is ill, Sir.

Youngest son, you know. Wife and children need me, just this once...

Meno

People wanting this, people wanting that, spreading bloody cheer!

CRATCHIT: “It's only once a year, sir!”

Plucking at your sleeve, holding out the hat, singing in your ear!

CRATCHIT: “Sorry, sir, I didn't mean ...”

Taking off a day, asking
(SCROOGE:) for their pay, "On - ly once a year!"

Well,

you can take Christ - mas and stuff it with bread! And if

that isn - 't per - fect - ly clear— I do

not need to know of your fam' - ly or your woe. I sug - gest Tin - y Tim drink

tea! Give him tea. Give him stew. It has no - thing to do with

CRATCHIT: "He's only six!"

SCROOGE: "Here, but be sure to come in early the next day."

(CRATCHIT sneezes) SCROOGE: "And get rid of that cold."

CRATCHIT: "Yes, Sir. Thank you, Sir. Goodnight, Sir. Merry ... Achoo!" (HE hands CRATCHIT a coin)

me!

FISHSELLER: "Ye-o-o! Ye-o-o! Fresh fish!
Turbot, Turbot! All alive sardines! Here you are, guv, had-had-haddock! All fresh and good!
Fine grizzling sprats! All large and no small!
Fine cock crabs, all alive. Alive-o! Have the lot for a pound, guv'ner!"

WOMAN 1: "Nickolas! Come and get your tea!"

NICKOLAS: "Coming, Mum!"

WOMAN 2: "Harry! Don't forget the chestnuts!"

HARRY: "Oh, for God's sake!"

RAGS & BONES MAN: "Rags and Bones! Rags and Bones!"

Vamp (9x)

SEQUE AS ONE
SANDWICHBOARD:

What a chily evening! London's all a-glow!

LAMPLIGHTER:

Don't it feel like it might snow!

KIDS, PANTO GIRL & BLIND OLD HAG:

Christmas

BLIND OLD HAG:

Eve! Such a merry season!

SANDWICHBOARD:

Don't 'cha love it so! Merry Christmas, Dear-ie!

LAMPLIGHTER:

What a chily evening!

KIDS, PANTO GIRL, 3 GHOSTS:

Don't it feel like it might snow! It might
MARTHA: “Father! Father! Happy Christmas!” (etc.)
CRATCHIT: “Ah, Martha, where’s our Mum? There she is. Hello, love.”

CRATCHIT: “We’re off to buy the finest Christmas dinner in London, and I can’t do it without you.”
TINY TIM: “I’m here, Dad! Happy Christmas.”

CRATCHIT: “Up you go, son.”
MRS. CRATCHIT: “Bye, love.”

We shall buy some apples Mum’ll love them so!
(TINY TIM:)

Fa-ther, look! The thea-tre! When we're rich, we'll go!

CRATCHIT:

All the joys of Christ-mas bun-dled up with string,

TINY TIM:

All the joys of Christ-mas bun-dled up with string, but you mean more to

you mean more, yes, you mean more to me than any-

me, yes, you mean more to me than any-

POULTERER: CRATCHIT: “Let’s see, Tiny Tim... We’ve got five shillings. Now what can we get...”

“Fresh turkeys!” POULTERER: “Here’s a fine bird. My prize turkey” CRATCHIT: “How much is it?”

TINY TIM: I don’t need a feast, Dad, all I’d get is fat.

I don’t need a tur-key. How’d I eat all that?
POULTERER: "A couple o' chicken legs?"
CRATCHIT: "Chicken legs. No, make it a whole chicken. Well, a small one."

I shall be content no matter what you bring...

You mean more to me... You mean more to me...

You mean more to me than any...

Come to Christmas dinner. We're inviting you.

Be with family, Uncle, just this once.

You'd enjoy it, Uncle. We'd enjoy it, too.

You'd meet Sally, Uncle, just this once.
SCROOGE:

People taking wives, living little lives, cozier than mice!

FRED:

“We want nothing from you ...”

Marrying for love! Push will come to shove! You’ll be thinking

FRED:

“I will not get angry, Uncle ...”

twice! Asking me to dine, breaking

FRED: “Good God!”

o- pen wine, taking no advice! Well,

you can have Christ-mas, and mar-riage as well, and to hell with your trees and your

rice! I will not fill my plate, socia-lize or cel-e-brate with a

FRED:

“Well!”

fool and his fam-i-ly. Let your love see you through, but have
FRED: "Don't be cross, Uncle."
SCROOGE: "What else can I be when I live in such a world of fools as you! What good is Christmas to you but a time for finding yourself a year older and not an hour richer."
FRED: "Christmas may never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, but I believe it is a good time—"
SCROOGE: "Oh, bah!"
FRED: "A kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time. I believe that it has done me good and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!"

8x - Rit. after 4th time

1st CUE:
SCROOGE: "You're quite a powerful speaker. I wonder you don't go into Parliament! Good afternoon."
FRED: "Merry Christmas to you anyway, Uncle."

This Bar is Not Conducted
2nd CUE:
SCROOGE: "Bah, humbug!"

Part 4
In 2
(SCROOGE:)

SCROOGE: "For God's sake, child! Shut up and let me pass!"

SANDWICHBOARD: Hey, have you forgotten how to smile, Sir?

A Tempo
SCROOGE: "Move aside."
SANDWICHBOARD:

Come and buy a ticket to the show.

SCROOGE: "I don't have time for nonsense!"

LIFE'LL PASS YOU BY IN JUST A WHILE, SIR,

(SCROOGE)

"That's your problem, not mine."

(LAMPLIGHTER falls)

(LAMPLIGHTER)

Help a workin' fellow reach the light, Sir?

Would you kindly help us reach the light, Sir?

OPPER, SONGWOMAN'S LYRIC:

OTHERWISE I'M SURE TO GET THE SACK!

SCROOGE:

"Then it's the workhouse for you, isn't it?"

"Good evening."

OUGHT'A TAKE THE TIME FOR DOIN' RIGHT, SIR!

You'll be sorry,

Sir, when you look back!

BLIND HAG:

SPARE A COIN FOR SOMEONE WHO IS BLIND, SIR?"
(BLIND HAG:)

None so blind as those who will not see!

SCROOGE: "Release my arm. Let go of me, woman!"

Go your sorry way, and never mind, Sir!

Come the future, you'll remember me!

"Look to yourself! Look to yourself, before it's too late!"

Part 5

Let the stars in the sky remind us of man's compassion.

Let us love till we die, and God bless us everyone.
In 2

ALL:

Such a merry season! Don't cha love it so?

Ain't this Christmas cheer-y, Merry Christmas, dear-ie!

Part 6

SCROOGE:

Damn this silly season! Damn all human kind!

Makes you lose your reason! Makes you lose your mind!

Next thing you know, I'll be dancing in snow, throwing coins to the poor, and the lame and the blind! Well, I wish that the whole world would just let me be! Let the whole world be damned! It has
(SCROOGE:) nothing to do with

ALL: What a chillingly evening London's all a-glow! Don't it feel like it might snow!

(SCROOGE:) "Bah, humbug!"

APPLAUSE SEGUE
Scrooge's House

Moderato

1ST TAPE CUE: “Scrooge!”

(SCROOGE goes to his door.)

1

2

3

4

11

MRS. MOPS:

“Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examining.”

3RD TAPE CUE: “Scrooge!”

(HE senses something mysterious.)

15

17

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29

30

31

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35

36

(Harpsichord, Timpani, Horn)

SCROOGE:

“I thought I saw ... Marley.”

MRS. MOPS:

“Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examining.”

SCROOGE:

“Stupid woman!”

MRS. MOPS:

“Your gruel’s waitin’ in the pot, sir. And I’ll bring you a slice of turkey and a bit o’ pudding in the morning.”

SCROOGE:

“Don’t bother!”

MRS. MOPS:

“Suit yerself, sir. Stupid woman, stupid man. And he calls me stupid.”

(Harpsichord, Timpani, Horn)
Slowly, in four

(Moderato)

(SCROOGE’S house opens.) (HE enters)

(HE puts papers on the table.)

(Molto Rit.) (HE hangs coat and scarf.)

(Slowly)

(HE enters)

(Sitting with gruel)

(Faster - in 2)

(Sound montage #2)
SCROOGE: "How now! What do you want of me?"
SCROOGE: "Who are you?" MARLEY: "Much!" "Don't you recognize me?"

MARLEY: "In life, I was your partner, Jacob Marley. Scrooge, my dear Scrooge!"
SCROOGE: "Yuk, yuk, yuk... Humbug!"
MARLEY: "I see you don't believe in me! Do you doubt your senses?"

SCROOGE: "A little thing can affect the senses. You may be an undigested bit of beef,"
"... a blot of mustard..." "... a crumb of cheese..."

"... an underdone potato!"
"There's more of gravy than the grave about you, whatever you are!"

A tempo, con moto

SEQUE AS ONE TO:
Link By Link
MARLEY:

It is required of ev’ry man that his spirit travel far, lending help to those he can, no matter who they are. But if you don’t go forth in life, spreading joy and easing pain, your spirit will go forth in death, and you shall wear a chain!

These were coins I hoarded for a rainy day.

Now with ev’ry jingle, I’m disgraced. Locks and keys I used to keep the poor away, that’s what put these locks and keys around my waist.
(MARLEY:)

Link by link, my chain was getting longer. Link by link, I should have heard it clink. Link by link, each year a little stronger!

Link by link by horrifying link!

Stacking up my silver and my bits of gold, filling up my vault when day was done. Vaults are made of lead and cash is very cold! And around your neck, they weigh a bloody ton!

Più Mosso

Link by link, you're on the brink. It's written here in blood red ink. Unlock your heart, it's not too late! Or
(MARLEY:)

you'll be drag - ging some - thing more than twice this weight ...

 Eb - e -

SCROOGE: "No, please!"

Freely

In 8

ne - zer Scrooge?

SCROOGE: You will be vis - i - ted by three ghosts.

Y...y...es?

THESE BAR IS NOT CONDUCTED
(It doesn't exist in the orchestra parts)

(MARLEY magically stops him)

MARLEY: (SCROOGE tries to crawl away)

When the clock strikes one, The Ghost of Christ - mas

Eh ... No thank you!

SCROOGE: (Trying to get away again)

"I prefer not to think about the past."

(MARLEY stops him)

MARLEY: past.

When the clock strikes two,

SCROOGE: “At present, I'd rather go to bed. Goodnight!”

The Ghost of Christ - mas Pre - sent.

When the clock strikes three,

The Ghost of Christ - mas Yet to Be! Three

ghosts who yet may stop you end - ing up like
Più mosso

MARLEY: “Our colleague! Mr. Bones! me ...

Remember him?”

SCROOGE: “Oh, yes!”

GHOST W/ SPILLING GUTS: “Scrooge!!”

Ghost’s Guts Spill Out

Scrooge Runs

SAFE GHOST: “I never lent a hand!”

Chains From Holes

Flying Ghosts

Pull Back (Rit. Molto)

(EXTRUDING GHOST screams)

A Tempo

MARLEY & GHOSTS: non-legato

See these sorry spirits who were once like you, dragging chains of all that we acquired. All the good in life it’s now too late to do. Not to mention this can really make you tired!

MARLEY: “He wanted to get ahead!”

SCROOGE: (Scream)

GHOSTS: your chain is in the making!

GHOSTS: no

Link by link,
(MARLEY:)

way to make it shrink! Link by link, just listen to it shaking!

(MARLEY & GHOSTS:)

Link by link, just listen to it shaking!

(spoken)

AH

OO

EE

link by link by terrifying

(MARLEY & GHOSTS:)

Coffee grinder

Screaming

Link by link by link by link by link by link by

Link by link your life must be corrected! Link by link, and

soon-er than you think. Link by link, or you shall be connected,

Poco Rit.

link by link by terrifying

Presto

link!!!

APPLAUSE SEGUE
As soon as SCROOGE is released from Fly lines, he exits and is replaced by Double.

MARLEY: “Thank you. Thank you for coming… not too late… Ah!

Thank you for dropping in. Thank you so much for materializing. Head off that way. Remember, Ebenezer, you will be visited by three ghosts. It's never too late to change. It's never too late, etc.”

(MARLEY exits. SCROOGE nods off)
(HE wakes) SCROOGE (on tape): “Humbug! I must have been dreaming. I'm overworked, I'm overtired. I'm ... I'm ...

... going to bed!”

Opt. Vamp

(SCROOGE DOUBLE walks up stairs)

Poco a poco accel.

(Scrooge’s house revolves)

(SCROOGE tosses and turns in bed)

The Clock Strikes One
t cut

Allegro

(GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST appears)

SCROOGE: “What the devil…”

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: “Hello!”

DIRECT SEGUE
SCROOGE: "Don't I recognize you? Aren't you that...?"

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: "No, no, no, my dear!"

Leggiero

CUE: "I'm the Ghost of Christmas Past!"

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: "Ebenezer Scrooge... this is your life!"

Grandioso

5

SCROOGE: "My life?..."

8

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST:

It's your lucky night! Brought you something bright!

Some-thing with a twinkle and a glow, to re-member the

lights of long ago.

Remember the

lights of long ago...

Glim-mers in the dark! Here and there a spark!

Sudden-ly a pic-ture starts to grow. Come re-
Mem - ber the lights of long a - go. (Lights up on YOUNG SCROOGE AT 8, discovered reading.)

Mem - ber the lights of long a - go. A child! Is this who you used to be? A scene! Shin - ing from your past. The vast vis - t'as of your mem - o - ry, the

(THE ACOLYTES tumble in)

Sha - dows you cast ...

Mis - ter Scrooge, hold fast ... On-ward through the night, on-ward toward the light, on-ward to a place your heart will know. Come re - mem - ber the lights of long a - go.______ Re - mem - ber the lights of long a -

SEGUE AS ONE
CUE TO CONTINUE:
JUDGE: "John William Scrooge ..."

JUDGE: (cont'd) “... you will go to prison for non-payment of debts. Three years! Next case!”

SCROOGE AT 8: “Father, Father!”

MOTHER: “No, no! How will we live? Where will we go?”

FATHER: “Learn this lesson, Ebenezer! Save your pennies! Make your fortune and keep it!”

SCROOGE: “Father.”

FATHER: (Being led to prison) “Save your pennies... Make your fortune and keep it!... Save your pennies!”

MRS. SCROOGE: Let the stars in the sky remind us of man’s compassion.

Let us love till we die and God bless us ev’ry

SEGUE AS ONE TO:
Lights - Part 2
SCROOGE: "That song! Mother!!"
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: "Poor little Ebenezer. Tut, tut. What a sad, sad day.
Your mother died soon after, you and your sister were separated."

Allegretto, In 4
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST:

Poor, pathetic lad! No more mum or dad!

Not a bit of joy or mistletoe to remember the lights of long ago.

Re-member the lights of long ago.

CUE TO CONTINUE:
(Factory doors open revealing YOUNG SCROOGE at work)
Vamp

SEGUE AS ONE TO:
The Factory
MR. HAWKINS: "Pay Day! Pay Day! Pay Day! Merry Christmas boy!"
BOY WORKER: "Thank you, Mr. Hawkins."
WORKERS: "Thank you, Mr. Hawkins. Good-bye, good-bye!"
A MOTHER: "Happy Christmas, Ebenezer!"

SCROOGE AT 12: (sings) "There's a place called home I can almost..."
(YOUNG SCROOGE:)

see. With a red front door, and a roaring fire and a Christmas tree. It's a place called home. That I still can travel to. It's the place in my heart, where I still come home to you.

SCROOGE AT 12: “Merry Christmas. Don’t forget me… Your loving brother, Ebenezer.”

Just a place in my heart, I can still come home to you.

GHOST: “The years flew by. Fan married...then died in childbirth.

place in my heart, I can still come home to you.
... The lights went out on poor Fan!...

SCROOGE: “Hmmm. My nephew, Fred! Yes, he survived and my sister died. I don’t see him. Spirit, why are you showing me these miserable moments?”

CUE: GHOST: “To understand the present, learn from the past.”

Giocoso

SCROOGE: “Humbug!”

GHOST: “Dear, dear... Oh, come now, give us a smile.”

GHOST: “It wasn’t all bad! Here’s something to cheer you up.”

Vortex!

(Lights up on Fezziwig’s Bank)

Vamp

Cut to bar 73

72D

Fezziwig

Expansively

SCROOGE: “Oh look, it’s old Fezziwig in his bank, bless his heart. I was apprenticed here so many years ago!”

Young Ebenezer

GHOST: “And who is that handsome young fellow there, with the light still in his eyes?”

SCROOGE: “Why, it’s me! And my partner, Jacob Marley! How young we look!”

Emily Ritard

SCROOGE: “Oh, Spirit, why do you delight in torturing me? It is Emily.”

SCROOGE & YOUNG SCROOGE: “Emily!”

In 8

DIALOGUE
No. 8

Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball

WARN: MRS. FEZZIWIG: "A rainy day, my boy? This is England! It rains everyday!"
CUE: MR. FEZZIWIG: "Oh, very funny, my dear, very funny.
(MUSIC) And now, clear away, my lads and let's have lots of room here!!"

SCROOGE: "Christmas at Fezziwig's! What happened here? Why does it still linger in my memory?"
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: "Watch!" MRS. FEZZIWIG: "Drinkie!"

MR. FEZZIWIG:
"Thank you, my dear. Friends!
My dear, dear friends!"
MRS. FEZZIWIG:
"Oi! Shove off."

(MUSIC OUT) CUE: "A toast!"

MR. FEZZIWIG:
We're so glad to have you here tonight!

MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Pour some wine and have yourselves a bite!

(MRS. FEZZIWIG:)

Here's to all who've come to pay a call:

MR. FEZZIWIG:
Here's to all who've come to pay a call:

A Tempo, Bright 4

MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Mister Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball!
(MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:)
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!

MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Where do bankers gallant like boys?

MR. FEZZIWIG:
What's so hot you've got to shed your shawl? Mister Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball!

MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Mister Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball!

MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!

MIDDLE CLASS:
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!

UPPER CLASS:
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat No!

WORKING CLASS:
(WORKING CLASS:)

Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!

(MRS. FEZZIWIG:)

What makes nannies laugh until it hurts?

(MR. FEZZIWIG:)

What gets grandies

(A.S.&T.:

Where do babies dance before they crawl? Mister

A.&B.:

...kicking up their skirts? Where do babies dance before they crawl? Mister

(Sop/Ten:)

Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball!

(Alt/Bs:)

Fezziwig's Annual Christmas Ball!

S.&A.:

Food and friendship, wine and song,

T.&B.:

Food and friendship, wine and song,
WORKING CLASS:

no one turned away!

4 MEN:

no one turned a-

MIDDLE CLASS:

We look forward all year

(4 MEN:)

way!

(MIDDLE CLASS:) ALL:

long to Christmas Eve when

MRS. FEZZIWIG:

Mister F. puts every penny t'ward the joy and good of man-y.

HABERDASHER & STAGE RIGHT MEN:

Haberdashers dash-ing down the beer.

TARTS & MAIDS:

Porters court-ing any girl who's near.
MRS. FEZZIWIG:

All:

Maid and masters dancing wall to wall.

T/A:

Maid and masters dancing wall to wall.

B:

Maid and masters dancing wall to wall.

(MRS. FEZZIWIG:)

CHRISTMAS BALL!

MENOS MOSSO

MR. FEZZIWIG: "Here we go, darlin'."

Tempo Primo

Polka 1

Chassé

Hop/Step/Ball Change

Polka S.L.

Gallop (Line moves to horizontal)

Solo Couple comes through

Lift the girl

Spin

Girl

Boy
Polka Circle 3

Mr. Fezz. attitude Step 4

Young Scrooge & Emily 4

Violin Solo

Fouette Turns 8

Vicars 8

& Mr. Fezziwig 4 & Poet 2 Paddle turn 2

Fl, Ob, Cl, Kbd 2

ALL:

Ho!

GHOST: "Remember?"

SCROOGE: "Oh yes!!"
WORKING CLASS:  
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!  

MIDDLE CLASS:  
Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!  

Granny Section/Flea Hops  
Awkwardly  

MRS. FEZZIWIG:  
"Come on, Granny Chuzzlewit, pick up your skirts, my dear!"

GRANNY PICKWICK:  
"I can't do it!"

MRS. FEZZIWIG:  
Let's give them something easier!

MRS. FEZZIWIG:  
"Come on, Granny Chuzzlewit!"
GRANNY CHUZZLEWIT:  "It's too difficult!"

Cakewalk  
3rd Granny  
Slower \( \downarrow = \downarrow \).

GRANNY PICKWICK:  "I've got it! I've got it!"
A Tempo

ALL:  
Fezziwig's Annual Christmas...
Debs (elegantly) Chassé

Soutenu

Heavier

New Tempo

Here's to all who've come to pay a call: Mister

Fezziwig's Annual Christmas
ALL: long fade

T.&B.: \( \text{f} \)

S.&A.: (all in same octave)

Ball!

---

YOUNG SCROOGE: "Emily..."

He is interrupted by the dance

Tempo 1º

"Click In"

Table slides

Fiddler on benches

ALL:


4 Men on bench


9 People on bench

(ALL:)

Rat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat tat Ho!

Allemande Circle

S.&A.: MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:

Hearts are beating, cheeks are turning red. Dancing, laughing,

T.&B.:

Hearts are beating, cheeks are turning red. Dancing, laughing,

MR. & MRS. FEZZIWIG:

welcome and well fed! Such a glad time had by one and all!

welcome and well fed!

SCROOGE:

Freeze

It's the finest ball I can recall!

"Click Out" Freely GHOST:

"Click In" A Tempo ALL:

And for joy, the price is always small! Mister
ALL:

Fezziwig's

SCROOGE & GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST:

Fezziwig's

Annual

Annual

(ALL:)

Ball!

CUE: MRS. FEZZIWIG: “Turn down the lights! Bring in the candles! Food's ready!”

Briskly

MRS. FEZZIWIG: “Come along, then, you two lovebirds!”

Freely

(Not Conducted)

SCROOGE:

We looked forward all year long to Christmas Eve.

YOUNG SCROOGE: "My dear Emily, I have something important to ask you."

EMILY: "Ebenezer ..."

Vamp

YOUNG SCROOGE: (Vocal Last X)

There's a place called home, I can almost see, with a red front door, and a roaring fire and a Christmas tree.

EMILY:

Yes, a place called home full of love and
(EMILY:) Then the door opens wide and you're family.

(YOUNG SCROOGE:) "Marry me, Emily?"

 waits there for me.

(YOUNG SCROOGE:) "Oh yes, Ebenezer." "But we must wait awhile. I'm going to work and save. Never get into debt, never."

(EMILY:) Just a place called home and a life for two.

(YOUNG SCROOGE:) You'll have every thing you could ever want.

(EMILY:) All I want is

(YOUNG SCROOGE:) and a place called home... You and I will

(EMILY:) you... and a place called home... You and I will
(YOUNG SCROOGE:)
always be

(EMILY:)
always be in the dark of the night let your

Poco Rit.

SCROOGE:*
Through the

heart come home to me.

(Slower)

(SCROOGE:)
years I've re-called this day in your

Più Mosso

arms when I fi-n'lly found my

Rit.

(SCROOGE:)
way to a place called home.

YOUNG SCROOGE:
to a place called home. You and I will

EMILY:
to a place called home. You and I will
(YOUNG SCROOGE:)
always be

(EMILY:)
always be
In the dark of the night let your

SCROOGE &
YOUNG SCROOGE:

(EMILY:)
heart come home to me

(OLD & YOUNG SCROOGE:)
place in my heart where you're always home with

EMILY:
home with

A Tempo

me.

me.

APPLAUSE SEGUE
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST: “Ah, Emily, your old flame, ha! ha!”

What a lovely night! Happiness and light. Emily was all you’d ever need! But remember the way your life would lead...

SCROOGE: “To my partnership with Jacob Marley.”
YOUNG MARLEY: “Good morning, Mr. Scrooge.”
YOUNG EBENEZER: “Good morning, Mr. Marley.”

What a fine day! Line at the door, sir.

Ready for business? Yes, indeed! Money to make. Money galore, sir!

Money for all we’ll ever need! Marley and Scrooge, perfectly suited.
(BOTH:)

Gen - tle - men with one game to play: Pro - fit, yes, and no - thing less, and

hum - bug! if we don’t do well to - day!

Debtors’ Entrance

GHOST: “Link by link, year by year, creditor after creditor, your partnership flourished, and your fortune grew.”

2X

CREDITOR (THE BEADLE):

I’d like to bor - row ten, sir. I’ll pay you back a - gain, sir.

5 CREDITORS:

Here’s half that I did bor - row. I’ll bring the rest to - mor - row.

ALL:

I need a bit of time, sir! You know my cred - it’s prime, sir!

MR. FEZZIWIG:

I’ve fal - len deep in debt, sir.

I swear I’ll pay you yet, sir! I helped you both get start - ed!

“Why, Ebenezer, why?”

What’s made you so hard heart - ed?!
GHOST:

Do not turn away. Here's the price you pay. Here's another shadow yet to see...

SCROOGE:

“Spirit! Show me no more! I spared no time for her!”

EMILY:

You see... Come remember...

SCROOGE:

love nothing quite so much as gold. Well, I have some gold to bring... From days long before our dreams grew cold, I give you your ring... Bless you, Ebenzer...

SCROOGE: "Fool! Fool!"

Slower

(The GHOST OF MARLEY appears)

A Tempo

SCROOGE: "No, Jacob, no!"

Marley's Heart Attack

Rall.

SCROOGE: "My only friend!"
A tempo
(YOUNG SCROOGE is alone counting his money)

Doughnut spins

Rall. molto

A tempo — Slower

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices from the past calling you at last,

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.

Voices of the ones who loved you so.
(GHOST, GROUP 1 & GROUP 2):

GROUP 1:

lights of long ago.

GROUP 2:

(GHOST:)

(We see Old Bailey)

GROUP 1:

member, remember, remember, remember, remember,

GROUP 2:

remember, remember, remember, remember,

(GHOST:)

member, remember, remember, remember

(We see YOUNG SCROOGE and EMILY)

GROUP 1:

member, remember, remember, remember,

GROUP 2:

remember, remember, remember, remember,

(GHOST:)

member, remember, remember, remember

(We see SCROOGE AT 12 in shoe factory)

member, remember, remember, remember

member, remember, remember, remember

member, remember, remember, remember

SCROOGE: “No, No, Noooo!!!”

Gavel (onstage)
GHOST: “These are shadows of the things that have been. They are what they are! They are what they are! Do not blame me. They are what they are…”

GHOST: (reappearing) “They are what they are!” (etc.)  SCROOGE: “The past!”

Well, the past is the past and the good things never last, Spirit, why did you make me see there’s a

suddenly angry place called home that has nothing to do with

SCROOGE: “When the clock strikes two, the Ghost of Christmas Present…”
Abundance and Charity

(Scrim rises. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT is revealed!)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT: “Boo!”
(The GHOST tastes SCROOGE’s gruel...
...and spits it out.)

GHOST: You
call this Christ - mas din - ner?__ this meas - ly pot of gruel?! You
are - n’t just a sin - ner,____ you’re an out - right fool!___ Why, the

A tempo

present’s full of plea - sures!__ Things to see, en - joy and taste!___ And at

A tempo

Christ - mas no one mea - sures his wal - let or his waist!___

SCROOGE: “Aren’t you…”

So I’ve done you just a tee - ny ti - ny fa - vor! Oh, don’t
(GHOST): thank me. It's nothing at all. Just a few delicious things to savor. Don't worry. I promise... they're

GHOST: "You have never seen the likes of me before." SCROOGE: "Never."

CUE TO CONTINUE: GHOST: "Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?"
SCROOGE: (Cont'd) If you have ought to teach me, let me profit by it."

CUE TO CONTINUE: GHOST: "Excellently said, Mr. Scrooge. Touch my robe!"

Vamp

CUE TO CONTINUE: GHOST: A-"bun-dance! Charity! Good will t'ward men! En-

joy-ment! Hi-lari-ty! Good will t'ward men! Come

share some, spare some, No mat-

umber
(GHOST:)

when, Ben! Get with the spirit 'cause you're gonna hear it again!

There's a joyful spirit in your heart! My friend, that spirit's mine!

Dine on the bread of human kindness, my fabulous fruit of the vine!

treat, Sir! A sweet, Sir! A little indulgence and then, Abundance! Charity! Good will t'ward men!

Come on, Ben! Ring that bell! Good will t'ward...
(GHOST:)
men!

Reveal

Click in $d=108$

OTHER GIRLS:
Ah!

3 GIRLS:
bun - dance!

GHOST & ALL GIRLS:
Good will t’ward men!
(GHOST & GIRLS:)

bun-dance! Char-i-ty! Good will t’ward men! En-

joy-ment! Hi-la-ri-ty! Good will t’ward men! Come

share some, spare some, No mat-ter when, Ben!

Get with the spi-rit ‘cause you’re gon-na hear it a-

gain!

Fill your plate, come on and ce-le-brate a

ve-ry, mer-ry time___ All the joys you

nev-er dared to make the most of, He’s the ghost of!
Click out

GHOST:

Listen, brother, Mother Goose is playing at the pantomime!

An - y lit - tle plea - sure, Bro - ther, you can pick it!

Life's a ball, and I'm your tick - et!

Circle Dance

Champagne pop

1st Break  Ghost soft shoe

Dance lyric only

I need a Di - et Coke right now!

2nd Break  Shimmy  GHOST: "Your turn, Ebenezer!"

3rd Break

GHOST: "Take it, Ebenezer!"

GIRLS:

Ho, ho, ho, ho, Ho!
GHOST: "That's the way to do it!"

SCROOGE: "Spirit, this is very unlike me."

GHOST:

"When you get the spirit you are gonna wanna cheer it and you're never gonna want to let it stop!"

SCROOGE:

"Click in \( \text{d}=106 \)"

GHOST:

"When you get the spirit you are gonna wanna cheer it and you're never gonna want to let it stop!"
(GHOST:)

bun-dance!

(GIRLS:)

bun-dance! Charity! Good will t’ward

Charity!

men! From pauper to million-air-i-ty!

Waltz clog

GHOST & GIRLS:

Good will t’ward men! Come spend some,

(GHOST & GIRLS:)

Lend some, You’ll get the yen, Ben!

GHOST:

Get with the spi-rit ’cause you’re gon-na hear— it

GIRLS:

A-
(GIRLS:)

Gain! and again! and again!

(character)

Charity!

Ah!

GHOST: “Merry Christmas, Ebenezer!”

Ride out

GHOST & GIRLS:

Good will 'ward men!

Kiss!
CUE: (CRACHIT house moves on stage.)

**SCROOGE:** "That child. Who is he?"
**GHOST:** "Why that’s Bob Cratchit’s son, Mr. S. That’s Tiny Tim. Come with me, Mr. Scrooge. If only you’d open your eyes, Christmas Present is right outside your window. Come."

**TINY TIM:**
Oh, what a day, I don’t care if it’s grey, if it’s

Christmas together!

People will say we’re the luckiest family in
46. (TINY TIM:)

town.

47. (TINY TIM:)

Mother is making a perfect feast, and

48. (TINY TIM:)

wearing her loveliest gown! And

49. (TINY TIM:)

Father will come and he’ll carry me down to Christmas together.

50. SCROOGE: "Cratchit never told me Tiny Tim was ill." GHOST: "He tried — you didn't listen."

51. CRATCHIT: "Come along then, Tiny Tim. Everyone is waiting for you, my boy. Up you jump. On our way then!"

52. CRATCHIT: "Look who's here!"
BOB CRATCHIT:

Here's to the lad who makes everyone glad that it's Christmas together.

MRS. CRATCHIT:

Here's to the one day we don't give our worries a thought!

CHILDREN: "Pudding!"

MR. & MRS. CRATCHIT:

Chicken, the finest in London, children!

BOB CRATCHIT:

Look what your mother has wrought! And look what surprises your father has brought for Christmas together!
CRACHIT CHILDREN:  "Crackers!"

(THEY pop their Christmas crackers)

TINY TIM:

Bless this family, bless

ALL CRATCHITS:

this feast and cheers! Cheers!

ALL: (sung)

To the joy of your company!

TINY TIM:

Bless us all, from

+ MR. CRATCHIT:

first to least. Yes,

+ MRS. CRATCHIT:

here’s how the world ought to

ALL CRATCHITS:

be sharing Christmas to
(ALL CRATCHITS:)
geth-
er!

Cracker Dance

GHOST:
"Look, Mr. Scrooge, your very own Christmas cracker!"
GHOST: (cont'd) "Lucky boy"

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT:

Down ev'-ry lane, ev'-ry Tom, Dick, and Jane's off to Christmas togeth-
er.

Look! They're as glad as canaries let out of a cage!
WEALTHY PEOPLE:

Nice to relax from the world of business.

COOKS:

Have n’t had fun for an age!

(COOKS:)

stuff - in’

1 COOK:

and raisins

And

1 COOK:

with onions

(COOKS & WEALTHY PEOPLE:)

Christ mas to - geth - er!

(DRUNKS enter)

ALL DRUNKS:

Nice to have got such a com - f’ta - ble spot for our

Christ - mas to - geth - er.
DRUNK #2: (sung by EMILY)

Shar - in’ a mor - sel of bread and a jig - ger o’

A DRUNK: "I love you!"

2 SALVATION ARMY FOLKS:

Giv - ing the need - y a nice hot meal and

4 SAILORS & 2 LADIES OF THE NIGHT:

(Over exuberantly)

sav - ing the sin - ners from sin! And

ain’t it a bless - in’ the ship made it in for

Christ - mas to - geth - er!

GHOST: "Look, Mr. S! All over London!"

Advent Calendar Windows Open (#1) (#2)

(#3) (#4) (#5) (#6)
ALL: (CHILDREN on melody)
(No ANDERSON BOY)
Sop. + Bari:
Bless this family.
Tenors + Altos:
bless this feast and

(ALL:)
cheers!
To the joy of your company!

Sop. + Ten.
Bless us all, from first
(Sop. + Ten.)

(Sop. + Ten.)

(G.O.C.P. & SCROOGE re-enter)

(Altos + Bari:)

least. Yes, here's

(ALL:)

how the world ought to be—

(End twirl)

Christ-mas to-getḥer!er!

Sailors’ Dance

Barrel Turns

Anderson House Revolves

(FRED’S family is revealed, playing various instruments)
FRED’S FAMILY:
ANDERSON BOY & SALLY:

Let the stars in the sky remind us of man’s compassion.

FRED:

SCROOGE: Ritard

Let us love till we die and God bless us everyone.

(FRED’S FAMILY:)

God bless us everyone.
(SCROOGE:)  
one.

(FRED'S FAMILY:)  
(General protesting)

FRED:  "A toast, friends! A toast to my wicked old Uncle Scrooge!"

FRED'S FAMILY:  "What?"

SCROOGE:  "Shame on him. He said Christmas is a humbug."

FRED:  "He's a comical old fellow. But he is family."

Here's to his health even though he puts wealth over Christmas togeth-

SALLY:  "A toast to my wicked old Uncle Scrooge!"
Sad when a fellow has nothing to love but his gold.

Year upon year, you invite him here! I hope that his dinner gets cold!

here's to the year when old Scrooge may behold a Christmas together!

"My dear family, here's to Uncle Scrooge...."  "...wherever he may be!"
ALL OTHERS:
Gather and sing of this glorious thing known as

OTHERS:
Families created by friendship as well as by

WOMEN & TENORS:
Even the poorest are rich in love. Of

ALL:
love there is never a dearth. So
OTHERS:

**Celebrate Christmas for all that it's worth—**

TENORS:

**To**

WOMEN & CHILDREN:

**To**

MEN:

**Friendship!**

**To**

MEN:

**Together!**

MEN:

**Christmas!**

**To**

WOMEN & CHILDREN:

**To**

MEN:

**All over the**

MEN:

**All over the**
(WOMEN & CHILDREN:)

earth!

(MEN:)

earth!

GROUP 1: (includes CHILDREN and CRACHITS)

Gather and sing of this glorious thing

GROUP 2:

Gather and sing of this glorious thing

Christmas Together
(GROUP 1:)

geth - er!

(GROUP 2:)

to - geth - er!

CRATCHIT: "I give you the founder of the feast. Mr. Scrooge."

SEGUE AS ONE TO:

Will Tiny Tim Live?
MRS. CRATCHIT: "I wish I had him here. I'd give him a piece of my mind to feast upon."

CRATCHIT: "My dear, the children, Christmas day!"

MRS. CRATCHIT: "I'll drink his health for your sake but not his. Mr. Scrooge"  ALL FAMILY: "Mr. Scrooge!"

Slowly and Tenderly

_TINY TIM:_ "God bless Mr. Scrooge!"
_SCROOGE:_ "God bless Mr. Scrooge!"
_CRATCHIT:_ "And now it's bedtime, son."
_TUNY TIM:_ "Right oh, Father!"

Molto Rit.

A Tempo, In 1

_SCROOGE:_

I nev - er knew there was a ny - thing to spend - ing

Christ - mas to - ge - ther.

Ev - en this child who has no - thing has so much to

share.
(SCROOGE:)

What is this feeling that overwheels me?

He looks as fragile as air.

How gently his father is placing him there...

(SCROOGE:

"Spirit, are they yours?"

GHOST: "They are Everyman's. This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, but most of all beware this boy, for Ignorance shall be mankind's doom!"

"Have they no refuge, no resource?"

GHOST: "Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?"

CRATCHIT: "Goodnight, son. Merry Christmas."

TINY TIM: "Goodnight, dear Father. Happy Christmas."

GHOST: "Who are you to decide who shall live and who shall die? If these shadows remain unaltered by the future, the child will die!"

(SCROOGE:

"No, wait! What must I do? Tell me! What must I do?"

SEGUE AS ONE TO: 

Dancing on Your Grave
SCROOGE: "What is this? What have I done to be left so alone."

CUE TO CONTINUE:
(SCROOGE knocks on the door of his own house four times)

SCROOGE: "When the clock strikes three ..."
(GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE enters, tapping her cane)

SCROOGE: "I know you. I've seen you before. I fear you more than any ghost I have seen. I hope to live to be another man from what I was, but the night is waning fast and it is precious time to me."

MONKS:
(BARITONES on top note, BASSES on bottom note)

WOMEN & TENORS: pp
A Tempo (Macabre)

**MALE MONKS:**

Listen to the rhythm of the shovel in the gravel and the murmurs of the spirits that you fear, dancing in the shadows of the future. Your future lies here!

**OPT.**

Shovel Toss
(MALE MONKS:)

peo-ple who you ne-ver tried to save! Lis-ten to the foot-steps of the

(BLIND HAG enters)

peo-ple who'll be danc-ing on your grave!

The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE Reveals Herself

Lis-ten to the ry-thm of the ham-mer on the cof-fin, and the

mur-mur of the peo-ple draw-ing near. Lis-ten to the mu-sic of the

THE G.O.C.F. sits on Shovels

fu-ture. Your fu-ture lies here!

Lis-ten to the ech-oes of the voi-ces of the fu-ture as they

curse you for the lit-tle that you gave!

+ GRAVEDIGGERS:

Lis-ten to the foot-steps of the peo-ple who'll be danc-ing on your
SCROOGE: "I am in the presence of the Ghost of Christmas Yet To Be. ... grave!

... I know your purpose is to do me good."

Lead me to the future. I don't know what hells await me, but I know I have to go there to return!

Tear me into shreds and recreate me! Tell me that it's not too late to learn! I can feel the shiver of a shadow passing over, and I have a premonition it's for me! Lead me to the future! Show me everything I'm terrified to see!

MONKS: (No GRAVEDIGGERS or BUSINESSMEN)
THREE BUSINESSMEN:

1: Did - n't he die? Did - n't who die, sir? Ter - ri - ble mean old what's his name?

2: Could - n't care less! Nei - ther could I, sir! Fu - ner - al day, and no one came!

3: What did he leave? No - bo - dy knows and no - bo - dy chose to mourn his fate!

SCROOGE: "I know these gentlemen from the 'xchange. Of whom do they speak? What am I to learn from this?"

#1 & #2 BUSINESSMEN:

ALL BUSINESSMEN:

Have a nice day. Look at the time! I'm late!

BUSINESSMAN #3:

Have a nice Christ-mas!

SCROOGE: "Who has died?"

MRS. MOPS:

Shame to let a shirt like this go in the ground!

2 UNDERTAKERS:

Grab the sheets and cur - tains off his bed!
MRS. MOPS:
Wasn't worth your spit while he was still around, but just

ALL THREE:
look how much he's worth now that he's dead!

UNDERTAKERS: "Nightee night. Beddy bye!"

OLD JOE (entering):
"Rags and bones...Rags and bones."
SCROOGE: "Oh, merciful heaven, what is this?"
MRS. MOPS: "Hey, Old Joe!"
UNDERTAKERS: "Whatcha think!?"

OLD JOE:
These are nice. I'll give you three and eight, Mum.

These are nice, and I'll take these besides.

These are nice, and these'll fetch a great sum!

MRS. MOPS & UNDERTAKERS:

SCROOGE: "I see, I see. The case of this unhappy man might be my own."

What a lovely profit he provides!
CRATCH: (At TINY TIM's casket)

Never had a fortune hidden in a shoe.

Many men had fortunes, all I had was you...

CRATCHIT: "We shall have none of us forget you, Tiny Tim. My little child. My little child."

SCROOGE: "Tiny Tim! Dead? His gentle spirit was from God! Noooo!"

Marcato (Earthquake!)

Rall.

Segue as one to:

Yesterday, Tomorrow and Today
CUE:

SCROOGE: “Ebenezer Scrooge, ahh! At last, I understand!”

Safety

SCROOGE:

I have seen a future full of darkness, all the darkness of my heart! At my door a world in need of kindness. From man’s kindness, I departed!

All the hours and days and years I’ve wasted! All the joy and love I never tasted! All the errors of the past replaced with something strange... Give me time to change!
(SCROOGE:)

I can see a future full of beauty, and my spirit starts to fly!

I can change the world, yes, it’s my duty! God forgive me! Let me try! I’ll spend my fortune on the ones who need me, go where kindness and my conscience lead me, give my heart and soul to all! God speed me on my way, And to God I pray:

Let the Christmas spirit live within me,

yes—ter—day, to—mor—row, and to—day!
ANGELS and ALL CHILDREN EXCEPT TINY TIM:

Let the stars in the sky remind us of man's compassion!

Let us love till we die, and God bless us, ev'ryone!

SCROOGE:

Let the stars in the sky remind us of man's compassion!

Let us love till we die, and God bless us, ev'ryone!
Click Out
Faster, Furioso

The Roll

SEGUE AS ONE TO:
Final Scene Part 1
(measure 5)
FLUTE SOLO

SCROOGE: (cont'd) The Spirits have done it all in one night! They can do anything they like! Of course they can!

Of course they can! I will live in the past, present and the future. The Spirits of all three will strive within me. Oh, Jacob Marley, heaven and Christmas time be praised for this! I don't know what to do! I am as light as a feather. I am as happy as an angel. I am as merry as a schoolboy. I am as giddy as a drunken man. (Opens front door)

Boy, do you know the poulterers?

JONATHON: "I should hope I did!"

SCROOGE: "An intelligent boy! A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey?"

JONATHON: "Wot? The one as big as me?"

SCROOGE: "Wot? The one as big as me?"

JONATHON: "Yes, the one as big as you!"

JONATHON: "It's hanging there still!"

SCROOGE: "How much is it?"

JONATHON: "Wot?"

SCROOGE: "How much is it?"

JONATHON: "How much is it?"

SCROOGE: "How much?! Well here are two sovereigns! Go buy it for me ... and ... and ... keep the change!"

Rit. last x only

JONATHON: "Wot?"

SCROOGE: "And ... Merry Christmas!"

JONATHON: "Wot? Wot! Blimey!"

DIALOGUE CONTINUES AS ONE
MRS. MOPS: "I brought you your slice o' turkey and your bit o' puddin."
SCROOGE: "Thank you, my dear, dear, Mrs. Mops." *(SCROOGE kisses her. SHE screams)*
And Merry Christmas!"
MUSIC CUE: *(MRS. MOPS screams again in horror. SCROOGE runs out of his house)*

Moderately, In 2

What a day, what a sky. What a happy man am I! What a joy to be live and well! God, what a street! What friends you meet! What a sound! What a lovely smell!

(To the CHARITY MEN)

Here are coins for the poor, just the first of many more, and a check for your charity! And if we save a few let it all have to do with
(SCROOGE:)

MRS. MOPS: "Mr. Scrooge! Your coat, your scarf! Oh my."

SCROOGE: "Smythe!"

Hear the bells as they chime, Mr. Smythe, you’re out of time! And you’re now out of debt as well! Go buy the tots a toy... Buy lots! Have a good and a fine Noel! If I’d known what I know I’d have done it years ago! I’m as light as a man can be! Oh, the whole world is new and it all has to do with

SCROOGE: "Come on, children! Follow me."
Più Mosso

51 (To 59)

SANDWICHBOARD:

Mis - ter Scrooge was laugh - in'!

LAMPLIGHTER:

Gave me quite a fright! Some - thing made

BLIND OLD HAG:

May - be he's been drink - in'! Gave me quite

ALL THREE:

. a start! May - be Christ - mas touched his

heart!

CLICK IN (≠103/104)

GHOSTS AND ENSEMBLE:

Hear the
bells all over London-town, how joyously they ring. See the lamps a-glow in London-town and hear each caroler sing. Bring a happy heart to London-town and spread your kindly cheer.

Harken while you may for Christmas Day is here!
**Chimney Sweep Dance**

3 CHIMNEY SWEEPS: "Knees up, Mr. Scrooge!"

There's a fire in his soul, and a joy he can't control, for at last he has come to...
Rall.

SCROOGE: (shouted)

Ev 'ry

S/T:

see...

A:

B:

see...

(SCROOGE:)

last one of you will have something to do with

[OPT LYRIC: forever be part of ]

SEGUE AS ONE TO:

Final Scene—Part 3
Final Scene – Part 3

CUE: SCROOGE: "Oh look, the prize turkey! Well done, my lad ... follow me!"

(SCROOGE knocks on CRATCHIT’S door)

(SCROOGE: "Cratchit!"
CRATCHIT: "What's wrong?"
SCROOGE: "Where've you been? I thought I told you to come in early?"

CRATCHIT: "But, but ... that's tomorrow! Today's Christmas! It's Christmas Day!"

SCROOGE: "Is it? Oh, dear. Well, silly me! Never mind. I'd better give you and your family a Christmas present then!"

MRS. CRACHIT: "The prize turkey!"

SCROOGE: "A Merry Christmas, Bob! A merrier Christmas than I have given you in many a year!"
I'll raise your salary and endeavor to assist you and your struggling family from now on!" (CRATCHIT faints)

SCROOGE: "Bob, Bob? Oh, he's alright."
CRATCHIT: "Oh, yes, I'm fine."

SCROOGE: "Come along, Tiny Tim, up we go!!"

FRED: "Well, bless my soul, who's this?"
SALLY: "We're so very happy you've come."

FRED & SALLY: "We're so very happy you've come."

SCROOGE: "It's I, your Uncle Scrooge. I've come to Christmas dinner."

FRED: "It's I, your Uncle Scrooge."

SALLY: "'Sally?"

SCROOGE: "Sally?"

FRED & SALLY: "Welcome home, Uncle Scrooge, welcome home to fam - i -"
In One

(FRED & SALLY:)

SCROOGE: "Thank you."

TINY TIM: "It's snowing!"

ALL KIDS: "Snow! Snow!"

ly.

SCROOGE: "Thank you."

TINY TIM: "It's snowing!"

ALL KIDS: "Snow! Snow!"

ly.

With Gusto!

Gather and sing of this glorious thing known as Christmas together.

(ALL:)

Share in the joy of the season and ring in the new!

ALL:

Gather and sing of this glorious thing known as Christmas together.

(ALL:)

Share in the joy of the season and ring in the new!
Even the poorest are rich in love and
love is so easy to do. Here's

hoping this Christmas your wishes come true
hoping this Christmas your wishes come true for

And family

And

together, to
(WOMEN & KIDS:)

geth - er, for - ev - er, for

(MEN:)

geth - er, for - ev - er, for

[SNOWMAN CIRCLE]

you!

you!

In 3

TINY TIM: "And God bless us, everyone!"

(Blackout)
God Bless Us Everyone

(Bows Version)

Vivace

All Bow

Scrooge Bow

 Orchestra Bow

Ritard

ALL:

Let the stars in the sky remind of us man's compassion.

Let us love till we die and God bless us ev'-ry-one.

In your heart there's a light as bright as a star in heaven.

Let it shine through the night and God bless us ev'-ry-one.
2 SOPRANOS ONLY:
'Til each child is fed, 'til all men are free.

(CHOIR:)
'Til each child is fed, 'til all men are free.

ALL SOPRANOS:
'Til the world becomes a family.

(A:)
A family.

(T:)
Becomes a family.

(B:)
A family.

(CHOIR:)
'Til the world becomes a family.
God bless us all.
No. 18

Exit Music

Tacet