

22. It's A Fine Life

NANCY enters into the street above with BET.

NANCY
Plummy and slam.

FAGIN
Nancy! (*Music starts*)

NANCY
Come on Bet.

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

DODGER
Ladies! Cor! 'Ark at him!

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

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

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

CUE:
FAGIN: Nancy!

Repeat ad lib. **NANCY**

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

Small plea-sures, small plea-sures, Who would deny us

f 1st 8 bars then *mf* *mf*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat major/D minor). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 80. The piano part is in a single system with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the same key signature. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic for the first 8 bars, then changes to mezzo-forte (*mf*). The lyrics are written below the voice staff, with some words like 'Small plea-sures' and 'Who would deny us' appearing in the piano part's staff area.

23 ALL NANCY

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

27

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

31 ALL

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

NANCY: 'ain't that right, Bet?

BET: Yeah, that's right Nancy.

34 BET

life. Who cares if straight la-ces

DODGER: Not me!

6

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

10

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

15

rall.

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

19

A tempo **ALL** **NANCY**

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

NANCY

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

NANCY & BET

NANCY

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

NANCY & BET

rall.

A tempo
NANCY

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

ALL

NANCY

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

56

ALL NANCY

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

60

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

64

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

67

BET

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

mp

71

No frills and fur - be - lows. All winds and all weathers

75

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

79

NANCY & BET These we can just af - ford. **NANCY** What fu - ture? **BET** What mat-ters?

83

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

87 ALL NANCY

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

91 ALL NANCY

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

95 ALL

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

99 rit. Slower NANCY

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

103 **ALL** **NANCY**

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

107 **ALL** **NANCY** **Colla voce**

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

111

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

115 **In 2** **ALL** **Tempo primo**

fine, fine life!