

MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY

Maybe

(ANNIE tucks MOLLY into bed as the other ORPHANS say good night and go to bed themselves. ANNIE is still thinking about her parents.)



Start



MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY



End

(A faraway church bell chimes four A.M. ANNIE starts putting things into a small basket.)

KATE

Annie, whatta ya doin'?

ANNIE

Runnin' away.

TESSIE

Oh my goodness.

ANNIE

My folks are never coming for me. I gotta go find them.

JULY

Annie, you're crazy. Miss Hannigan'll catch you.

ANNIE

I don't care. I'm gettin' outta here. Wish me luck.

ALL EXCEPT PEPPER

Good luck, Annie.

PEPPER

So long, dumbbell. And good luck.

(ANNIE sneaks across the stage. As she reaches to open the door, MISS HANNIGAN, flings open the door.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Aha! Caught you!

(ANNIE falls backward.)

Get up. Get up!

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE

Hard knock life V2

Moderato in 4 $\text{♩} = 148$

ALL ORPHANS:



Start

It's the hard-knock life for us!

ANNIE:

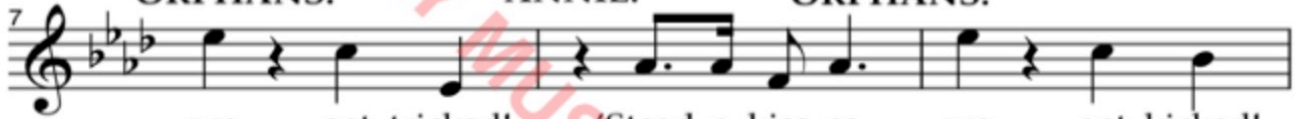


It's the hard-knock life for us! 'Stead-a treat-ed,

ALL
ORPHANS:

ANNIE:

ALL
ORPHANS:



we get tricked! 'Stead-a kiss-es, we get kicked!



It's the hard-knock life! Got no folks to



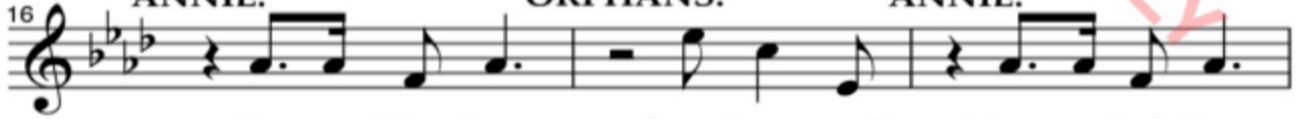
speak of, so, it's the hard-knock row we hoe!

ALL

ANNIE:

ORPHANS:

ANNIE:



Cot-ton blan-kets, 'stead-a wool! Emp-ty bel-lies,

End

ALL

ORPHANS:



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

MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY MUSICFULLY

(A policeman, LT. WARD, enters.)

LT. WARD

Hey you! Little girl. Come here.

ANNIE

Yes, officer?

LT. WARD

That dog there. Ain't he a stray?

ANNIE

A stray? Oh, no, officer. He's my dog.

LT. WARD

Your dog, huh? So, what's his name?

ANNIE

His name? His name is... Sandy. Right, that's it. I call him Sandy because of his nice sandy color.

LT. WARD

Okay, let's see him answer to his name.

ANNIE

Well, you see, officer... I just got him and sometimes...

LT. WARD

Call him!

ANNIE

Here, Sandy. Here, boy. Sandy.

(SANDY crosses to ANNIE.)

Good Sandy. Good old Sandy.

LT. WARD

Next time you take him out, I wanna see him on a leash and with a license, or else he goes to the pound.

ANNIE

Yes, sir, I understand.

LT. WARD

Now get along with you before you catch the death of cold in this weather.