

WITCH

47 Beans. The spe-cial beans! I let him go, I did-n't know he'd stol-en my beans! I was
 BAKER'S WIFE & BAKER

48

Beans?

(Witch)

49 watch-ing him crawl Back o - ver the wall, And then bang! Crash! And the light-ning flash! And... well,

50

51 that's an - oth - er sto - ry, nev - er mind. An - y - way, at last the

52 big day came And I made my claim. "Oh, don't take a-way the ba-by," they shrieked and screeched, But I

53

54 did, and I hid her whereshe'll nev-er be reached. And your fath-er cried, And your moth-er died When for

55

56 ex - tra mea - sure (I ad-mit it was a plea-sure) I said, "Sor-ry, I'm still not mol - li - fied." And I

57

58 laid a lit - tle spell on them, you too, son, — That your

(Witch)

59 fam

61 no mo

63 tell-ing

65

(Witch)

59 *rubato* 60 *A tempo (Abruptly)*

fam- 'ly tree Would al- ways be a bar- ren one. So, there's

61 62

no more fuss and there's no more scenes And my gar- den thrives, you should see my nec- tar- ines! But I'm

63 64

tell- ing you the same I tell kings and queens: Don't ev- er nev- er ev- er mess a- round with my greens!

65 66

Es - pe - cial - ly the beans!

SEGUE