

# Carrying The Banner

Alan Menken

That's my cigar  
You'll steal anudder  
Hey, bummers  
We got work tah do

Since when did you become me mudder?  
Ah, stop yer bawling!  
Hey! Who ast you??

Try Bottle Alley or the harbor  
Try Central Park, it's guaranteed  
Try any banker, bum, or barber ...  
They almost all knows how to read!

Kid Blink:  
I smell money  
You smell foul!  
Met this goyl last night ...

Move your elbow!  
Pass the towel!  
For a buck, I might!

Ain't it a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all?  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
Every morning  
We goes where we wishes  
We's as free as fishes  
Sure beats washing dishes  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner home-free all!  
It takes a smile as sweet as butter

The kind that ladies can't resist  
It takes an orphan with a stutter  
Who ain't afraid ta use his

Kid Blink:  
Fist!

Summer stinks and winter's waiting  
Welcome to New Yawk!  
Boy, ain't nature fascinating  
When youse gotta walk?  
Still, it's a fine life  
Carrying the banner with me chums!  
A mighty fine life  
Blowing every nickel as it comes

I'm no snoozer  
Sitting makes me antsy  
I likes living chancy

Harlem tah Delancey

What a fine life  
Carrying the banner through the slums

Blessed children  
Though you wander lost and depraved  
Jesus loves you  
You shall be saved!

Patrick's Mother  
Patrick, darling,  
Since you left me I am undone  
Mother loves you!  
God, save my son!

Just gimme half a cup  
Something ta wake me up  
I gotta find an angle  
I gotta sell more papes

Papers is all I got  
Wish I could catch a breeze  
Sure hope the headline's hot  
All I can catch is fleas  
God, help me if it's not!  
Somebody help me, please

If I hate the headlines  
I'll make up the headline  
And I'll say anything I hafta  
'Cause at two for a penny  
If I take too many  
Weasel just makes me eat 'em afta

1. Look! They're putting up a headline  
They call that a headline?  
I get better stories  
From the copper on the beat!  
I was gonna start at twenty  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Tell me, how'm I gonna make ends meet?

2. What's it say?  
That won't pay!  
So where's your spot?  
God, it's hot!  
Will ya tell me  
How'm I gonna make ends meet?  
We need a good assassination!  
We need an earthquake or a war!  
How 'bout a crooked politician?

Hey, stupid  
That ain't news no more!  
Uptown to Grand Central Station  
Down to City Hall  
We improves our circulation  
Walking till we fall

1. Still we'll be out there  
Carrying the banner man to man!  
We'll be out there  
Soaking every sucker that we can!  
See the headline:

Newsies on a mission!  
Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
While we're out there  
Carrying the banner is the--

2. Look, they're putting up a headline  
They call that a headline?  
The idiot who wrote it  
Must be working for the Sun!  
Didja hear about the fire?  
3. Heard it killed old man Maguire!  
2. Heard the toll was even higher  
3. Why do I miss all the fun?

2. Hitched it on a trolley  
3. Meetcha Forty-fourth and Second  
2. Little Italy's a secret  
3. Bleecker's further than I reckoned  
2. By the courthouse  
3. Near the stables  
2. On the corner someone beckoned! and I ...

1. It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all?  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
See the headline  
Newsies on a mission  
Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
What a fine life,  
Carrying the banner!...

2. Would you look at that headline?  
You call that a headline?  
I get better stories  
From the copper on the beat!  
I was gonna start with twenty  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Would you tell me how'm I ever  
Gonna make ends meet?

Hitched it on a trolley  
Meetcha Forty-fourth and Second  
Little Italy's a secret  
Bleecker's further than I reckoned  
By the courthouse  
Near the stables  
On the corner someone beckoned!

Go get 'em Cowboy ...  
You got 'em now, boy