

# Christmas Bells

## Original Broadway Cast

Christmas bells are ringing  
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On TV, at Saks

Honest living, honest living  
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Can't you spare a dime or two  
Here but for the grace of God go you  
You'll be merry  
I'll be merry  
Tho Merry ain't in my vocabulary  
No sleigh bells  
No Santa Claus  
No yule log  
No tinsel  
No holly  
Ho hearth  
No

'Rudolph the red nosed reindeer'

Rudolph the red nosed reindeer  
No room at the Holiday Inn, oh no  
And it's beginning to snow

Hats, bats, shoes, booze  
Mountain bikes, potpourri  
Leather bags, girlie mags  
Forty fives, AZT  
No one's buying  
Feel like crying

No room at the Holiday Inn, Oh no  
And it's beginning to snow  
How about a fur-  
In perfect shape  
Owned by an MBA from uptown  
I got a tweed  
Broken in by a greedy  
Broker who went broke  
And then broke down

You don't have to do this

Hush your mouth, it's Christmas

I do not deserve you,

Give, Give Wait, What's on the floor?  
you do Let's see some more  
Is give  
Give me some way to show No, no, no  
How you've touched me so

Kiss me, It's beginning to snow

She said, 'Would you light my candle'  
And she put on a pout  
And she wanted you  
To take her out tonight?

Right

She got you out!

She was more than okay  
But I pushed her way  
It was bad, I got mad  
And I had to get her out of my sight

Wait, wait, wait, You said she was sweet

Let's go eat I'll just get fat  
It's the one vice left, When you're dead meat  
There, That's her

Maureen?

Wo!

I should go

Hey, it's beginning to snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas

Follow, follow  
With his pockets full of the jam  
Follow, follow  
Help me out, daddy  
If you can  
Got any D man?

I'm cool

Got any see man?

I'm cool

Got any X  
Any smack  
Any horse  
Any jugie boogie boy  
Any blow?

Hey

Hey

I just want to say  
I'm sorry for the way,

Forget it

I blew up  
Can I make it up to you?

How?

Dinner party?

That'll do

Hey lover boy, cutie pie  
You steal my client, you die

You didn't miss me, you won't miss her  
You'll never lack for customers

I'm willin'  
I'm illin'  
I gotta get my sickness off  
Gotta run, gotta ride  
Gotta gun, gotta hide, Gotta go

And it's beginning to snow

Wish me luck Alison  
The protest is on

LL Bean Got any see man?  
Geoffrey Beene Got any D man?  
Burberry zip out Got any be man?  
Lining Got any Crack?  
Got any X?

Honest living,

This is

Hi

She'll be dining, (With us)

Here's a new arrival

That is an ounce

Hates, dats, bats

That's my coat!

We give discounts

I think we've met

Let's get a better one

It's a sham

That's what he said

I said it's a gram!

But she's a thief!

But she brought us together

Which investor is coming??

I'll take the leather

Your father?, Damn!

Christmas bells are swinging  
Christmas bells are ringing  
Christmas bells are singing  
In my dreams, next year  
Once you donate you can go  
Celebrate in Tuckahoe  
You'll feel cheery  
I'll feel cheery  
Tho' I don't rey know that theory  
No bathrobe  
No Steuben glass  
No cappuccino makers  
No pearls, no diamonds  
No 'Chestnuts roasting on an open fire'  
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
No room at the Holiday Inn, Oh no

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Jingle bells, prison cells  
Fa la la la, Fa la la la  
You have the right to remain  
Silent night holy night  
F on your knees oh night divine  
You'll do some time  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la

Got any see man?  
Got any D man?  
Got any be man?  
Got any X, Crack?  
I'm willin', I'm illin'  
Gotta get my sickness off  
See-D help me  
Follow, follow  
Follow  
Jugie boogie, jugie boogie  
Follow, follow  
Any crack, any X, any jugie boogie boy  
Got any D man, got any see man  
Got any crack, any X, any jugie boogie?

Twenty five

Fifteen

Twenty five

Fifteen

Twenty five

Fifteen

No way  
Twenty four

Fifteen

Twenty four

Fifteen

Twenty four

Fifteen

Not today  
Twenty three

Fifteen

Twenty three

Fifteen

Twenty three

Fifteen  
It's old

Twenty two

Fifteen

Twenty one

Fifteen

Seventeen

Fifteen

Fifteen

And  
Sold!  
And  
Let's  
Go  
To  
The lot, Maureen's performing

Who's Maureen?

His ex

But I am over her

Let's not hold hands yet

Is that a warning?

He, You, I  
Just need  
To take it slow  
I should tell you I should tell you  
I should tell you I should tell you  
I should tell you I

And it's beginning to  
And it's beginning to

And it's beginning to,

Joanne, which way to the stage!

Snow!