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Our Finest Dreams

Reference number PT0632

Jo

We'll dim the lights, the crowd will hush.
We'll start the overture and Beth will surely blush.
And when Clarissa starts to plead,
Christmas will exceed our finest dreams!

Meg, you will die like none before.
The world will shudder when your body hits the floor.
For when Rodrigo makes you bleed,
Christmas will exceed our finest dreams!

Now Amy, as Clarissa only passion is permissible.
This tragedy depends upon the fire in your eyes.
And Beth, when you're the Mother you'll be noble, you'll be pure.
All hearts will melt the moment mother cries.

I know you're tired. I know it's hard.
But we will triumph when Rodrigo yells 'en garde.'
(spoken)
'Touché'
(sung)

Our success is guaranteed!
Christmas will be thrilling. Christmas will be gory,
Christmas will exceed our finest dreams.

(Jo sings at the same time as Meg, Amy and Beth)

I've got my boots and hat.

My moustache is curled.

I'm making my entrance now with curtains unfurled.

I'll show them all I'm no little woman

in a dress all buttoned and pearled.

I'm ready to take a bow.

I've taken a solemn vow, with all that I am, somehow:

(Meg, Amy and Beth)

Before we're done, the crowd will roar.

We'll make the spirits soar!

Our success is guaranteed!

Christmas will be thrilling!

Yes, Christmas will exceed our finest dreams.

When sweet Clarissa beams.

When brave Rodrigo screams!

When the evil villain's glassy eyeball gleams!

Jo (spoken)

My dearest mamah, there will be Christmas after all!

Amy (sung)

Christmas

Beth

Christmas

Meg

Christmas

Jo

Christmas

All

will exceed our finest dreams!