

Alms Alms

Laura Michelle Kelly & Jamie Campbell Bower

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Beggar WomanAlms, alms for a miserable woman!

On a miserable chilly morning

Thank ya, sir thank yaAnthony (spoken)Ma'am, could you tell me whose house this is?Beggar Woman (spoken)That? That's the great Judge Turpin's house, that is.Anthony (spoken)And the young lady who resides there?Beggar Woman (spoken)Oh her? That' Johanna, his pretty little ward...

Keeps her snug he does. All locked up.

So don't you go trespassin' there or its a good whipping for you
or any other young man with mischief on his mind!

(sung)

How would ya like a little muff dear

A little jig jig. A little bounce around the bush.

Wouldya like to push me parsley? It looks to me dear that you got plenty there to push.

Alms! Alms! For a desperate woman!

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