

Dear Old Friend

Andrew Lloyd Webber

5, 6, a-5, 6, 7, 8
Bathing beauty, on the beach
Bathing beauty, say hello
What a cutie, what a peach
Bathing beauty, watch her go
(Alright, Meg, take 5, girls, take it one more time)
Bathing beauty, on the beach Very nice, Meg
Do you think so, mother, really?
You've come a long way since the beginning of the season
Does he agree?
It's been three months, he never comes to see the show
Even a word from him, just one You may get more than that
He has been composing again, late at night
Not this cheap Vaudeville trash, something glorious
For, for me?
Continue to work hard
Make yourself useful to him Mother
Patience, Gustave, first I must find the stage manager
My dressing room, the musical director
Then we'll go look for our friend and go see the island?
I'm sure he'll send for you when he's ready
Well, excuse me, miss, would you mind? Heaven help me, could it be?
No, it couldn't possibly
Sorry, do I?
Yes, I think you do Have we?
Go on, take a guess
Wait, it can't be, is it?
Yes
Oh, my God, I can't believe it's you Look at you, Christine
Regal as a queen and beautiful
Meg, and you as well
I could hardly tell it's you My dear old friend
Can't believe you're here, old friend
After all this time
So glad you came
You look sublime
You look the same My sweet old friend
Never thought we'd meet, old friend
Look at you, a star

And you, a wife And isn't life a splendid thing?
And here we are
To see the sights
And sing To sing?
And of course, as a treat for my son
Meg, meet Gustave
Who hired you to sing here? You
It can't be you
Is this a jest?
How can this be? We've come to work
At whose request?
The contract's here
I want to see My God, the price
It's rather high
Why, it's absurd
Oh, yes, I know Inform your boss
That by the by
The fee goes up
Or else we go My dear old friend
Here's how things appear, old friend
He who pays the bill
Times two or three
Be sure he will
And handsomely And dear old friend
Now that we are clear, old friend
That's all very well but till you're gone
You'll wait upon my boss' whim
Ah, yes, your boss and who is that?
It's him Sorry, did I hear you right?
Here to sing
Tomorrow night?
I'm afraid there must be some mistake You can't be performing
Why?
Mainly, dear 'cause so am I
I'm in fact the star, for heaven's sake What are you to sing?
Just one little thing, an aria
Please you needn't fret
I'm sure you will get your due Him?
That's what I said
You work for him?
Now so do you And my poor wife
We thought him dead
She'll be appalled
Unless she knew Darling, please, are you alright?
(Tell me now, that music, who was its creator?)

Darling, please don't squeeze so tight
(Something's going on here, I'll deal with you later)Did you know?

How could I know

Why would they come?

Why won't they go?My dear old friend

Can't believe you're here, old friend

Speaking as your host

As an artist

What a surprise

To say the leastYes, dear old friend

That's a happy tear, old friend

I can't conceal, try though I may

The way I feel so I pretend

I'm sure it's clear

To such a dear old friendYou mustn't stay

Why would I leave?

Why are we here?

Don't play naïveWhat dear old friends

Don't we all revere old friends?

Nothing has been changed

And never will

Just rearranged

And yet we're stillSuch grand old friends

Such devoted and old friends

Words cannot suggest

What's in my heart

And for the rest

Why even start?My dear old friends

So much longer near, old friends

Back again at last

With everyone

Isn't this great

Won't this be fun?With dear old friends

Utterly sincere old friends

Honey, break a leg

Madame, good day

Enjoy your stay

Hope it extendsSo glad you're here

A lovely dear old friend

Old friendGustave, Gustave, Gustave?

Must we always be chasing after the boy?

I promise you, when I find him

No, I will look for himBreak's over, Meg, back to work

A-5, 6, 7, 8

Bathing beauty, on the beach

Bathing beauty, say hello
What a cutie, what a peach
Bathing beauty, watch her go

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>