

Sweeney Todd (musical), Alms! Alms!

Alms, Alms for a miserable woman.

On a miserable chilly morning...

Thank yer, sir.

- Ma'am, could you tell me whose house this is?

That's the great Judge Turpin's house that is.

- And the young lady who resides there?

That's Johanna, his pretty little ward.

Keeps her snug, he does, all locked up.

So don't you go trespassing there

or it's a good whipping for you

or any other young man

with mischief on his mind...

Alms, alms for a desperate woman...