

# Barbra Streisand, Finale

Horace:

Hello, dolly!

Well, hello, dolly!

It's so nice to have you here

Where you belong

I never knew dolly

Without you, dolly

Life was awfully flat

And more than that

Was awfully wrong

Dolly:

Here's my hat, horace!

I'm staying where I'm at, horace!

Dolly will never go away...

Horace:

Wonderful woman!

Both:

Again. . .

Townspeople:

Put on you sunday clothes

When you feel dawn and out

Strut down the street and have your picture took

Dressed like a dream your spirits seem to turn about

That sunday shine is a certain sign

That you feel as fine as you look!

Take the someone whose arms you're in

Hold onto her tight and spin

And one two three, one two three, one two three

Look!

Cornelius:

I held her

For an instant

But my arms felt sure and strong

All:

It only takes a moment

To be loved a whole life long...

Men:

Yes, it takes a woman

A dainty woman

A sweetheart, a mistress, a wife

Oh yes, it takes a woman

A fragile woman

To bring you the sweet things

In life!

All:

Well, well, hello, dolly!

Well, hello, dolly!

It' so nice to have you back

Where you belong

You're looking swell, dolly!

We can tell, dolly!

You're still glowin'

You're still crowin'

You're still goin' strong

You'll see the crowd swayin'  
For the band's playin'  
One of your old favorite songs  
From way back when

Dolly  
Wow, wow, wow, fellas  
Look at the old girl now, fellas!

Chorus  
Dolly, you'll never go away  
Dolly, you'll never go away  
Dolly, you'll never go away  
Again!

Hello dolly, 1969