

Jodi Benson, The Court Of Miracles

Clopin and Gypsies:
Maybe you've heard of a terrible place
Where the soundrels of Paris
Collect in a lair

Maybe you've heard of that mythical place
Called the Court of Miracles
Hello, you're there!
Where the lame can walk
And the blind can see
But the dead don't talk
So you won't be around
To reveal what you've found
We have a method for spies and intruders
Rather like hornets protecting their hive
Here in the Court of Miracles
Where it's a miracle if you get out alive!

Clopin:
Justice is swift in the Court of Miracles
I am the lawyers and judge all in one
We like to get the trial over with quickly
Because it's the sentence that's really the fun!

Now that we've seen all the evicence

Puppet:
Wait! I object!

Clopin:
Overruled!

Puppet:
I object!

Clopin:
Quiet!

Puppet:
Dang!

Clopin:
We find you totally innocent
Which is the worst crime of all

All:
So you're going to hang!