

# Newsies, Carryin' Da Banner

Racetrack:  
That's my cigar

Snipeshooter:  
You'll steal anudder

Kid Blink:  
Hey, bummers, we got work to do

Specs:  
Since when did you become me mudder?

Crutchy:  
Ah, stop yer bawling!

Several Newsies:  
Hey! Who ast you??

Mush:  
Try Bottle Alley or the harbor

Racetrack:  
Try Central Park, it's guaranteed

Jack:  
Try any banker, bum, or barber ...

Skittery:  
They almost all knows how to read!

Kid Blink:  
I smell money

Crutchy:  
You smell foul!

Mush:  
Met this girl last night ...

Crutchy:  
Move your elbow!

Racetrack:  
Pass the towel!

Skittery:  
For a buck, I might!

Newsies:  
Ain't it a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all?  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
Every morning  
We goes where we wishes  
We's as free as fishes  
Sure beats washing dishes  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner home-free all!

Jack:  
It takes a smile as sweet as butter

Crutchy:

The kind that ladies can't resist

Racetrack:  
It takes an orphan with a stutter

Jack:  
Who ain't afraid ta use his

Kid Blink:  
Fist!

Newsies:  
Summer stinks and winter's waiting  
Welcome to New York  
Boy, ain't nature fascinating  
When youse gotta walk?  
Still, it's a fine life  
Carrying the banner with me chums!  
A mighty fine life  
Blowing every nickel as it comes

Crutchy:  
I'm no snoozer  
Sitting makes me antsy  
I likes living chancy

Newsies:  
Harlem tah Delancey  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner through the slums

Three Nuns:  
Blessed children  
Though you wander lost and depraved  
Jesus loves you  
You shall be saved!

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Mother:  
Patrick, darling,  
Since you left me I am undone  
Mother loves you!  
God, save my son!

Racetrack:  
Just gimme half a cup

Kid Blink:  
Something ta wake me up

Mush:  
I gotta find an angle

Crutchy:  
I gotta sell more papes

Various Newsies:  
Papers is all I got  
Wish I could catch a breeze  
Sure hope the headline's hot  
All I can catch is fleas  
God, help me if it's not!  
Somebody help me, please ...

Newsies:  
If I hate the headlines  
I'll make up the headline  
And I'll say anything I hafta  
'Cause at two for a penny  
If I take too many  
Weasel just makes me eat 'em afta

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Group one:  
Look! They're puttin' up the headline  
You call that a headline?  
I get better stories  
From the copper on the beat!  
I was gonna start at twenty  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Tell me, how'm I gonna make ends meet?

Group two:  
What's it say?  
That won't pay!  
So where's your spot?  
God, it's hot!  
Will ya tell me  
How'm I gonna make ends meet?

Newsies:  
We need a good assassination!  
We need an earthquake or a war!

Snipeshooter:  
How 'bout a crooked politician?

Newsies:  
Hey, stupid, that ain't news no more!  
Uptown to Grand Central Station  
Down to City Hall  
We improves our circulation  
Walking till we fall

SUNG IN COUNTERPOINT:

Group one:  
Still we'll be out there  
Carrying the banner man to man!  
We'll be out there  
Soakin' every sucker that we can!  
See the headline:  
Newsies on a mission!

Group one:  
Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
While we're out there  
Carrying the banner is the banner

Group two:  
Look, they're puttin' up the headline  
They call that a headline?  
The idiot who wrote it  
Must be workin' for the Sun!  
Did ya hear about the fire?

Group three:

Heard it killed old man Maguire!

Group two:  
Heard the toll was even higher

Group three:  
Why do I miss all the fun?

Group two:  
Hitched it on a trolley

Group three:  
Meet 'cha Forty-fourth and Second

Group two:  
Little Italy's a secret

Group three:  
Bleecker's further than I reckoned

Group two:  
By the courthouse

Group three:  
Near the stables

Group two:  
On the corner someone beckoned and I

Group one:  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all?  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
See the headline  
Newsies on a mission  
Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
What a fine life,  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a  
Go!

Group two:  
Would you look at that headline?  
You call that a headline?  
I get better stories  
From the copper on the beat!  
I was gonna start with twenty  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Would you tell me how'm I ever  
Gonna make ends meet?  
Hitched it on a trolley  
Meetcha Forty-fourth and Second  
Little Italy's a secret  
Bleecker's further than I reckoned  
By the courthouse

Near the stables  
On the corner someone beckoned!  
Go get 'em Cowboy  
You got 'em now, boy!  
Go get 'em, Cowboy!  
You got 'em now, boy!  
Go!