
Cabaret
Music: John Kander
Lyrics: Fred Ebb
Book: Joe Masteroff
Revival: 1998

Act One

1. WILLKOMMEN

EMCEE:

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome!
Fremde, étranger, stranger
Glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchanté
Happy to see you, bleibe, reste, stay.

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome
Im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret

Meine Damen und Herren, Mesdames et Messieurs
Ladies and Gentlemen! Guten Abend, bon soir, good evening!
Wie geht's? Comment ça va? Do you feel good?
(I bet you do!)
Ich bin euer Conférencier; je suis votre compère...
I am your host!

Und sagen
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome
Im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret!

Leave your troubles outside!
So - life is disappointing? Forget it!
We have no troubles here! Here, life is beautiful...
The girls are beautiful...
Even the orchestra is beautiful!

You see? I told you the orchestra was beautiful.
And now, presenting the Cabaret Girls!
Rosie! (Rosie is so called because of the color of her cheeks.)
Lulu! (Oh, you like Lulu? Well, too bad! So does Rosie.)
Frenchie! (You know, I like to order Frenchie on the side. On your side, Frenchie! Just kidding.)
Texas! (Yes, Texas is from America! But she's a very cunning linguist.)
Fritzie! (Oh, Fritzie, please, will you stop that! Already this week we have lost two waiters, a table and three bottles of champagne up there.)
And Helga! (Helga is the baby. I'm like a father to her. So when she's bad, I spank her. And she's very, very, very, very, very bad.)
Rosie, Lulu, Frenchie, Texas, Fritzie und Helga.
Each and every one a virgin! You don't believe me?
Well, don't take my word for it. Go ahead - try Helga!

Outside it is winter. But in here it's so hot.
Every night we have to battle with the girls to keep them from taking off all of their clothings.
So don't go away. Who knows? Tonight we may lose the battle!

KIT KAT GIRLS:

Wir sagen
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome
Im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret!

EMCEE:

We are here to serve you!
And now presenting the Cabaret Boys:
Here they are!
Bobby! Victor!
Or is it Victor! and Bobby...
You know, there's really only one way to tell the difference...
I'll show you later.
Hands. (Oh Hans, go easy on the sauerkraut!)
Herman (You know the funny thing about Herman? There's nothing funny about Herman)
And finally, the toast of Mayfair, Fr?ulein Sally Bowles!

SALLY:

Hello, darlings!

EMCEE:

Bleibe, reste, stay!

ALL:

Wilkommen, bienvenue, welcome

EMCEE:

That's Victor.

ALL:

Im Cabaret, au Cabaret
Wir sagen
Wilkommen, bienvenue, welcome!
Fremde, étranger, stranger

EMCEE:

Hello, stranger!

ALL:

Gl?cklich zu sehen, je suis enchanté

EMCEE:

Enchanté, Madame

ALL:

Happy to see you
bleibe, reste, stay.

Wir sagen
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome!
Fremde, étranger, stranger
Glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchanté
Happy to see you
Bleibe, reste, stay
Wir sagen
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome
Im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret!

EMCEE:

Thank you!
Bobby, Victor, Hans, Herman, Rosie, Lulu, Frenchie, Texas, Fritzie, Helga, Sally and Me!
Welcome to the Kit Kat Klub!!

2. SO WHAT

FRÖULEIN SCHNEIDER

You say fifty marks. I say one hundred marks
A difference of fifty marks -
Why should that stand in our way?
As long as the room's to let
The fifty that I will get
If fifty more than I had yesterday, aha?

When you're as old as I
Is anyone as old as I?...
What difference does it make?
An offer comes, you take

For the sun will rise
And the moon will set
And you learn how to settle
For what you get
It will all go on if we're here or not
So who cares? So what?
So who cares? So what?

When I was a girl,
My summers were spent by the sea
So what?
And I had a maid
Doing all of the houseworks, not me
So what?
Now I scrub up the floors
And I wash down the walls
And I empty the chamber pot
If it ended that way
Then it ended that way
And I shrug and I say:
So what?

For the sun will rise
And the moon will set
And you learn how to settle
For what you get

It will all go on if we're here or not
So who cares? So what?
So who cares? So what?

When I had a man
My figure was dumpy and fat
So what?
Through all of our years
He was so disappointed in that
So what?
Now I have what he missed
And my figure is trim
But he lies in a churchyard plot
If it wasn't to be
That he ever would see
The uncorseted me
So what?

For the sun will rise
And the moon will set
And you learn how to settle
For what you get
It will all go on if we're here or not
So who cares? So what?
So who cares? So what?

So once I was rich
And now all my fortune is gone
So what?
And love disappeared
And only the memory lives on
And so what what?

If I've lived through all that
(And I've lived through all that)
Fifty marks doesn't mean a lot
If I like that you're here
(And I like that you're here)
Happy New Year, my dear
So what?

For the sun will rise
And the moon will set
And you learn how to settle
For what you get
It will all go on if we're here or not
So who cares? So what?
So who cares? So what?

It all goes on
So who cares? Who cares?
Who cares? So what?!

3. DON'T TELL MAMA

EMCEE:

And now, meine Damen und Herren
Mesdames et Messieurs...Ladies and Gentlemen -

The Kit Kat Club is proud to present a most talented young lady from England.
Yes - England! I give you -
and don't forget to give her back when you're finished with her -
the toast of Mayfair...Fr?ulein Sally Bowles!

SALLY:

Mama
Thinks I'm living in a convent
A secluded little convent
In the southern part of France

Mama
Doesn't even have an inkling
That I'm working in a nightclub
In a pair of lacy pants
So please, sir
If you run into my mama
Don't reveal my indiscretion
Give a working girl a chance

Hush up
Don't tell Mama
Shush up
Don't tell Mama...
Don't tell Mama
Whatever you do
If you had a secret
You bet I would keep it
I would never tell on you
I'm breaking every promise that I gave her
So won't you kindly do a girl a great, big favour?
And please, my sweet patater
Keep this from the mater
Though my dance is not against the law
You can tell my papa, that's all right
'Cause he comes in here every night
But don't tell Mama what you saw!

ALL:

Mama
Thinks I'm on a tour of Europe
With a couple of my school chums
And a lady chaperone
Mama
Doesn't even have an inkling
That I left them all in Antwerp
And I'm touring on my own
So please, sir
If you run into my mama
Don't reveal my indiscretion

SALLY:

Just leave well enough alone

Hush up

ALL:

Don't tell Mama

SALLY:

Shush up

ALL:

Don't tell Mama
Don't tell Mama
Whatever you do

SALLY:

If you had a secret
You bet I would keep it

ALL:

I would never tell on you
You wouldn't want to get me in a pickle

SALLY:

And have her go and cut me off without a nickel

ALL:

So let's trust on another
Keep this from my mother
Though I'm still as pure as mountain snow

SALLY:

You can tell my uncle
Here and now
'Cause he's my agent anyhow

KIT KAT GIRLS:

But don't tell Mama what you know

SALLY:

You can tell my grandma
Suits me fine
Just yesterday she joined the line

KIT KAT GIRLS:

But don't tell Mama what you know

SALLY:

You can tell my brother
That ain't grim
'Cause if he squeals on me

I'll squeal on him

ALL:

But don't tell Mama, bitte
Don't tell Mama, please sir
Don't tell Mama what you know

GIRLS:

Sssshh!
Sssshh!

SALLY:

If you see my mummy, mum's the word!

EMCEE:

Sally Bowles! Thank you, Sally! Isn't she beautiful!!
and she's from England! And thank you Rosie, Lulu, Frenchie, Texas, Fritzie, and Helga!

4. MEIN HERR

EMCEE:

Meine Damen und Herren, Mesdames et Messieurs,
Ladies and Gentlemen: it is almost midnight!
Husbands - you have only ten seconds in which to lose your wives!
Five - four- three - two - one!
Happy New Year!

SALLY:

You have to understand the way I am, mein herr
A tiger is a tiger, not a lamb, mein herr
You'll never turn the vinegar to jam, mein herr
So I do...what I do...
When I'm through...then I'm through...
And I'm through...toodle-oo!

Bye-bye, mein lieber herr
Farewell, mein lieber herr
It was a fine affair, but now it's over
And though I used to care
I need the open air
You're better off without me, mein herr

Don't dab your eye, mein herr
Or wonder why, mein herr
I've always said that I was a rover
You mustn't knit your brow
You should have known by now
You'd every cause to doubt me, mein herr

The continent of Europe is so wide, mein herr
Not only up and down, but side to side, mein herr
I couldn't ever cross it if I tried, mein herr
So I do...what I can...

Inch by inch...step by step...
Mile by mile...man by man

Bye-bye, mein lieber herr
Farewell, mein lieber herr
It was a fine affair, but now it's over
And though I used to care
I need the open air
You're better off without me, mein herr

SALLY AND THE GIRLS:

Don't dab your eye, mein herr
Or wonder why, mein herr
I've always said that I was a rover
You mustn't knit your brow
You should have known by now
You'd every cause to doubt me, mein herr

Bye-bye mein lieber herr,
Auf wiedersehen, mein herr
Es war sehr gut, mein herr und vorbei
Du kennst mich wohl, mein herr
Ach, lebe wohl, mein herr
Du sollst mich nicht mehr sehen, mein herr

SALLY:

Bye, bye, mein lieber
herr...

und vorbei
Du kennst mich wohl
mein herr...

And bye-bye
GIRLS:

Bye-bye mein lieber herr
auf wiedersehen, mein herr
Es war sehr gut, mein herr
und vorbei
Du kennst mich
wohl, mein herr
Du sollst mich nicht mehr sehen

SALLY AND THE GIRLS:

Bye-bye, mein lieber herr
Farewell, mein lieber herr
It was a fine affair, but now it's over
And though I used to care
I need the open air

SALLY:

You're better off without me

You'll get on without me
Mein herr...

Bye bye, mein herr

GIRLS:

Auf wiedersehen...
Es war sehr gut...
Du kennst nicht wohl...ach, lebe wohl!
Auf wiedersehen...
Bye Bye mein herr!

EMCEE:

The final performance of Sally Bowles!
Thank you, Sally. Bye-bye!

5. PERFECTLY MARVELOUS

SALLY:

I think people are people, I really do, Cliff. Don't you?
I don't think people should have to explain anything.
For example, if I should paint my fingernails green
and it just so happens I do paint them green,
well, if anyone should ask me why, I say, "I think it's pretty!"
("I think it's pretty," I reply).
So if anyone should ask about you and me, you have two alternatives:
you can either say, "Oh yes, it's true. We're living in delicious sin."
Or you can simply tell the truth, and say:

I met this perfectly marvelous girl
In this perfectly wonderful place
As I liften a glass to the start of a marvelous year
Before I knew it she called on the phone inviting
Next moment I was no longer alone, but sat reciting
Some perfectly beautiful verse
In my charming American style
How I dazzled her senses
Was truly no less than a crime

Now I've this perfectly marvelous girl
In my perfectly beautiful room
And we're living together
And having a marvelous time

CLIFF:

Sally, I'm afraid this wouldn't work out.
You're much too distracting.

SALLY:

Distracting? No, inspiring!

She tells me perfectly marvelous tales

Of her thrillingly scandalous life
Which I'll probably use as a chapter or two in my book
And since my stay in Berlin was to force creation
What luck to fall on a fabulous source of stimulation

And perfectly marvelous too
Is her perfect agreement to be
Just as still as mouse when I'm giving my novel a whirl
Yes, I've a highly agreeable life
In my perfectly beautiful room
With my nearly invisible, perfectly marvelous girl

CLIFF:

Sally - I just can't afford ... do you have any money?

SALLY:

A few marks...six!

CLIFF:

Oh, God!

SALLY:

Oh please, Cliff - just for a day or two? Please!

CLIFF:

I ... met... this ...
truly remarkable girl
In this really incredible town
And she skillfully managed to talk her way into my room

SALLY:

Oh, Cliff!

CLIFF:

I have a terrible feeling I've said a dumb thing
Besides I've only got one narrow bed

SALLY:

We'll think of something

CLIFF:

And now this wild unpredictable girl

SALLY:

And this perfectly beautiful man

BOTH:

We'll be living together And having a marvelous time!

6. TWO LADIES

EMCEE:

So you see, everybody in Berlin has a perfectly marvelous roommate. Some people have two people.

GIRL 1:

Beedle dee, deedle dee, dee!

GIRL 2:

Beedle dee, deedle dee, dee!

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, deedle dee, beedle dee, deedle dee, dee!

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

Two ladies.

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

Two ladies.

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

And I'm the only man, ja!

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

I like it

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

They like it

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

This two for one.
Beedle dee, dee dee dee...

GIRLS:

Two ladies

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

GIRLS:

Two ladies

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

GIRLS:

Und he's the only man

EMCEE:

Ja!

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

GIRL 1:

He likes it.

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

GIRL 2:

We like it.

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

GIRLS:

This two for one.

GIRL 2:

I do the cooking...

GIRL 1:

Und I make the bed.

EMCEE:

I go out daily
To earn our daily bread
But we've one thing in common.

GIRL 1:

He...

EMCEE:

She...

GIRL 2:

Und me

GIRL 1:

The key

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee.

GIRL 2:

The key

EMCEE:

Beedle dee, dee. The key

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, deedle dee, deedle dee, dee!

Ooh! Aah! Ooh! Ahh!

EMCEE:

We switch partners daily
To play as we please

GIRLS:

Twosies beats onesies

EMCEE:

But nothing beats threes.
I sleep in the middle

GIRL 1:

I'm left

GIRL 2:

Und I'm right

EMCEE:

But there's room on the bottom
If you drop in some night.

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee...

EMCEE:

Two ladies.
Beedle dee, dee dee dee...

GIRLS:

Two ladies.
Beedle dee, dee dee dee.
And he's the only man

ALL:

Ja!
Beedle dee, dee dee dee...

EMCEE:

I like it

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

EMCEE:

They like it!

GIRLS:

Beedle dee, dee dee dee.

ALL:

This two for one
Beedle dee, deedle dee, deedle dee
Deedle dee, dee!

EMCEE:

Thank you! Lulu! Bobby! And Me!

Oh, I'm so hot now!
Come, my Lieblings, upstairs!

L I B R E T T O

Act One cont...

7. IT COULDN'T PLEASE ME MORE

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Herr Schultz. Can I believe what I see?
But this is too much to accept.
It's so rare...so costly...so luxious...
If you brought me diamonds
If you brought me pearls
If you brought me roses
Like some other gents might bring to other girls
It couldn't please me more
Than the gift I see
A pineapple for me

HERR SCHULTZ:

If in your emotion
You began to sway
Went to get some air
Or grabbed a chair to keep from fainting dead away
It couldn't please me more
Than to see you cling
To the pineapple I bring

BOTH:

Ahh....

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

I can hear Hawaiian breezes blow

BOTH:

Ahh....

HERR SCHULTZ:

It's from California

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Even so.
How am I to thank you?

HERR SCHULTZ:

Kindly let it pass

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Would you like a slice?

HERR SCHULTZ:

That might be nice
But frankly, it would give me gas

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Then we shall leave it here
Not to eat, but see:

BOTH:

A pineapple...

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

For me

HERR SCHULTZ:

From me

BOTH:

Ahhhh.....

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

But you must not bring me any more pineapples.
Do you hear? It is not proper.
It is a gift a young man would bring to his lady-love. It makes me blush.

HERR SCHULTZ:

But there is no-one...no-one in all of Berlin who is more deserving
If I could, I would fill your room with pineapples!
A pineapple
For you

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

From you

BOTH: (with EMCEE)

Ahhhh...
Ahhhh...

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

I think I will lie down for a few moments. My head is spinning!

HERR SCHULTZ:

Fr?ulein Schneider...good evening.

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Good evening, Herr Schultz.
I am...overwhelmed!

8. TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME

BOY SOPRANO:

The sun on the meadow is summery warm
The stag in the forest runs free
But gather together to greet the storm
Tomorrow belongs to me

The branch of the linden is leafy and green
The Rhine gives its gold to the sea
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen
Tomorrow belongs to me

The babe in his cradle is closing his eyes
The blossom embraces the bee
But soon, says a whisper, "Arise, arise"
Tomorrow belongs...

EMCEE:

To me!

9. MAYBE THIS TIME

SALLY:

Maybe this time, I'll be lucky
Maybe this time, he'll stay
Maybe this time, for the first time
Love won't hurry away

He will hold me fast
I'll be home at last
Not a loser anymore
Like the last time
And the time before

Everybody loves a winner
So nobody loved me
'Lady peaceful', 'lady happy'
That's what I long to be
All the odds are in my favour
Something's bound to begin
It's got to happen, happen sometime
Maybe this time I'll win

Everybody loves a winner
So nobody loved me
'Lady peaceful', 'lady happy'
That's what I long to be
All the odds are in my favour
Something's bound to begin
It's got to happen, happen sometime
Maybe this time

Maybe this time I'll win

10. MONEY

EMCEE:

Money makes the world go around
The world go around
The world go around
Money makes the world go around
It makes the world go 'round

A mark, a yen, a buck, or a pound
A buck or a pound
A buck or a pound
Is all that makes the world go around
That clinking clanking sound
Can make the world go 'round

GIRLS:

Money money money money money money
Money money money money money money
Money money money money money money
Monehy money

EMCEE:

If you happen to be rich
And you feel like a night's entertainment
You can pay for a gay escapade

If you happen to be rich
And alone, and you need a companion
You can ring-ting-a-ling, for the maid
If you happen to be rich
And you find you are left by your lover
Though you moan and you groan quite a lot

You can take it on the chin
Call a cab, and begin
To recover on your fourteen carat yacht

GIRLS:

...Ooooooh
...Money
Money money money money
money money money money
...Ooooooh
...Money

...Ooooooh
...Money
Money money money money
Money money money money
...Ooooooh
...Money

EMCEE:

Money makes the world go around
The world go around
The world go around
Money makes the world go around
Of that we can be sure
Pffft on being poor

ALL:

Money money money
Money money money
Money money money
Money money money
Money money money money
Money money money money
Money money money money

EMCEE AND GIRLS: (in canon)

If you haven't any coal in the stove
And you freeze in the winter
And you curse to the wind at your fate
When you haven't any shoes on your feet
And your coat's thin as paper
And you look thirty pounds underweight
When you go to get a word of advice
From the fat little pastor
He will tell you to love evermore
But when hunger comes a rap
rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat at the window

GIRLS:

At the window...

EMCEE:

Who's there?

GIRLS:

Hunger!

EMCEE:

Ooh, hunger!
See how love flies out the door...
For

EMCEE:

Money makes the world...
The world...
The world...
Money makes the
...go around

GIRLS:

...go around
...go around
...go around

...go around

EMCEE:

That clinking clanking sound of
Money money money money
Money money money money

EMCEE:

Get a little
Get a little
Money money
Money money
Mark, a yen, a buck
Or a pound
That clinking clanking

Clunking sound
Is all that makes the world go round

GIRLS:

Money money
Money money
Money money
Money money
Get a little
Get a little
Get a little
Get a little
Money money money money
Money money
Money money

EMCEE:

It makes the world go round!!

11. MARRIED

HERR SCHULTZ:

You hesitate because you have never been married.
It frightens you. Believe me, it can work wonders...
How the world can change
It can change like that...
Due to one little word:
Married
See a palace rise
From a two room flat
Due to one little word:
Married

And the old despair
That was often there
Suddenly ceases to be
For you wake one day
Look around and say
Somebody wonderful married me

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

You don't think it would be better simply to go on as before?

HERR SCHULTZ:

No.

FR?ULEIN KOST:

O wie wunderbar
Nichts ist so wie-es-war
Durch ein einziges wort:
Heirat

Aus dem erdgeschoss
Wird ein m?rchenschloss
Durch ein einziges wort:
Heirat

Und das grau in grau
Wird auf einmal blau
Wie noch kein blau jemals war
Und dann steht man da
Sagt beseligh 'ja
heut' wird main traum
Nicht so grau in grau

Ah! wie wunderbar
Nichts ist so wie-es-war
Durch ein einziges wort:
Heirat

Aus dem erdgeschoss
Wird ein m?rchenschloss
Durch ein einziges wort:
Heirat

HERR SCHULTZ:

And the old despair
That was often there
Suddenly ceases to be
FR?ULEIN KOST:

Und das grau in grau
Wird auf einmal blau
Heut nacht mein traum jemals war

HERR SCHULTZ & FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

For you wake one day
Look around and say

HERR SCHULTZ:

Somebody wonderful

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Somebody wonderful

BOTH:

Married me

12. TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME (Reprise)

FR?ULEIN KOST:

Herr Ludwig! You are not leaving so early?

ERNST:

I do not find this party amusing.

FR?ULEIN KOST:

Ah - but it is just beginning.
Comme, we will make it amusing - you and I.
Herr Ludwig, this is for you.

The sun on the meadow is summery warm
The stag in the forest runs free
But gather together to greet the storm
Tomorrow belongs to me

The branch of the linden is leafy and green
The Rhine gives its gold to the sea
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen
Tomorrow belongs to me

Herr Ludwig! Sing with me!

FR?ULEIN KOST & ERNST:

The babe in his cradle is closing his eyes
The blossom embraces the bee
But soon, says a whisper, "Arise, arise"
Tomorrow belongs to me

FR?ULEIN KOST:

Everybody!

ALL: (EXCEPT FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER, HERR SCHULTZ, CLIFF AND SALLY)

Oh fatherland, fatherland, show us the sign
Your children have waited to see
The morning will come when the world is mine

Tomorrow belongs to me!

LIBRETTO

Act Two

13. ENTR'ACTE

14. MARRIED (Reprise)

HERR SCHULTZ:

And the old despair
That was often there
Suddenly ceases to be
For you wake one day
Look around and say
Somebody wonderful married...

It is nothing! Children on their way to school.
Mischievous children! Nothing more! I assure you!
School children. Young - full of mischief. You understand?

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

I understand.

15. IF YOU COULD SEE HER

EMCEE:

I know what you're thinking
You wonder why I chose her
Out of all the ladies in the world
That's just a first impression
What good's a first impression?
If you knew her like I do
It would change your point of view

If you could see her through my eyes
You wouldn't wonder at all
If you could see her through my eyes
I guarantee you would fall (like I did)
When we're in public together
I hear society moan
But if they could see her through my eyes
Maybe they'd leave us alone

(There you are, my Liebling. Your favorite!)

How can I speak of her virtues?
I don't know where to begin
She's clever, she's smart, she reads music
She doesn't smoke or drink gin (like I do)
Yet, when we're walking together
They sneer if I'm holding her hand
But if they could see her through my eyes
Maybe they'd all understand

Why can't they leave us alone?

Meine Damen und Herren, Mesdames et Messieurs

Ladies and Gentlemen

Is it a crime to fall in love?

Can we ever tell where the heart truly leads us?

All we are asking is eine bisschen Verst?ndnis -

A little understanding -

Why can't the world 'leben und leben lassen'?

'Live and let live...'

I understand your objection

I grant you the problem's not small

But if you could see her through my eyes

She wouldn't look Jewish at all

16. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

CLIFF:

Fr?ulein Schnieder, you can't give up that way!

FR?ULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Oh yes, I can! That is easy to say! Easy for you. Fight!

And if you fail...what does it matter?

You pack your belongings. You move to Paris.

And if you do not like Paris - where? It is easy for you.

But if you were me...

With time rushing by

What would you do?

With the clock running down

What would you do?

The young always have the cure

Being brave, being sure, and free

But imagine if you were me

Alone like me

And this is the only world I know

Some rooms to let

The sum of a lifetime, even so

I'll take your advice

What would you do?

Would you pay the price?

What would you do?

Suppose simply keeping still

Means you'll manage until the end

What would you do, my brave, young friend?

Grown old like me

With neither the will not wish to run

Grown tired like me

Who hurries for bed when day is done

Grown wise like me

Who isn't at war with anyone

Not anyone!

With a storm in the wind
What would you do?
Suppose you're one frightened voice
Being told what the choice must be
Go on, tell me
I will listen
What would you do
If you were me?

17. I DON'T CARE MUCH

EMCEE:

I don't care much
Go or stay
I don't care very much
Either way

Hearts grow hard
On a windy street
Lips grow cold
With the rent to meet
So if you kiss me
If we touch
Warning's fair
I don't care very much

I don't care much
Go or stay
I don't care very much
Either way

Words sound false
When your coat's too thin
Feet don't waltz
When the roof caves in
So if you kiss me
If we touch
Warning's fair
I don't care very much

18. CABARET

EMCEE:

Thank you. And now meine Damen und Herren,
Mesdames et Messieurs, Ladies and Gentlemen-
the Kit Kat Club is so happy to welcome back an old friend.
I give you: the toast of Mayfair - Fr?ulein Sally Bowles!

SALLY:

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come here the music play
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom
Time for a holiday

Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret

Come taste the wine
Come hear the band
Come blow a horn, start celebrating
Right this way, your table's waiting
No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret!

I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower...
As a matter of fact, she rented by the hour

The day she died, the neighbours came to snicker
"Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor"
But when I saw her laid out like a queen
She was the happiest...corpse...I'd ever seen
I think of Elsie to this very day
I remember how she'd turn to me and say:

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come here the music play
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom
Time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret

And as for me, as for me
I made my mind up back in Chelsea
When I go, I'm going like Elsie

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
Isn't that long a stay
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Only a cabaret, old chum
And I love a cabaret

19. FINALE

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE:

Lezte Ansage! Berlin-Paris Express abfahrt, vier Uhr,
Bahnsteig siebzehn. All' einsteigen, bitte! Letzte Ansage!

EMCEE/CUSTOMS OFFICIAL:

Deutsche Grezkontrolle. Ihren Pass, bitte.
I hope you have enjoyed your stay in Germany, Mr. Bradshaw.
And you will return again soon.

CLIFF:

That's not very likely.

EMCEE/CUSTOMS OFFICIAL:

You did not find our country beautiful?

CLIFF:

Yes, I found it beautiful.

EMCEE/CUSTOMS OFFICIAL:

A good journey, sir.

CLIFF:

There was a Cabaret
and there was a Master of Ceremonies
and there was a city called Berlin
in a country called Germany.
It was the end of the world
and I was dancing with Sally Bowles.
And we were both fast asleep...

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome
Fremde, étranger, stranger

CLIFF & EMCEE:

Glücklich zu sehen
Je suis enchanté

EMCEE:

Happy to see you
Bleibe, reste, stay...

Meine Damen und Herren...Mesdames et Messieurs...
Ladies and Gentlemen. Where are your troubles now?
Forgotten? I told you so. We have no troubles here.
Here, life is beautiful...
The girls are beautiful...
Even the orchestra is beautiful

Auf wiedersehen!
? bientôt