
Cabaret
Music: John Kander
Lyrics: Fred Ebb
Book: Joe Masteroff
Film: 1972

- 1.WILLKOMMEN
- 2.MEIN HERR
- 3.TWO LADIES
- 4.MAYBE THIS TIME
- 5.SITTING PRETTY
- 6.TILLER GIRLS
- 7.MONEY, MONEY, MONEY
- 8.HEIRATEN
- 9.IF YOU COULD SEE HER
- 10.TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME
- 11.CABARET
- 12.FINALE

1.WILLKOMMEN
M.C.:
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!
Fremder, Etranger, Stanger,
Gl?cklich zu sehen,
Je suis enchant?,
Happy to see you,
Bleibe, reste, stay.
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!
Im Cabaret, Au Cabaret, To Cabaret!
Meine Damen und Herren-
Mes dames et Messieurs-
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Comment sa va?
Do you feel good?
Ich bin eur confrencier!
I am you host!
Und sage.
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!
Leave your troubles outside.
So life is disappointing, forget it!
In here life is beautiful.
The girls are beautiful.
Even the orchestra is beautiful.
[The Band plays]
And now presenting the cabaret girls!
Heidi, Christine, Mouzy, Helga, Betty, Undinglen.
Each and everyone a virgin--
You don't believe me,
Well, do not take my word for it,
Go ahead, ask Helga!
Ha ha ha!
GIRLS:
Gl?cklich zu sehen,

Je suis enchant?,
Happy to see you--
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!
Im Cabaret,
Au Cabaret,
To Cabaret!

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome! M.C.:
Fremder, Etranger, Stanger, I love stranger
Gl?cklich zu sehen,
Je suis enchant?, Enchant?, Madame!

COMPANY:
Happy to see you,
Wir sagen
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!
Im Cabaret,
Au Cabaret,
To Cabaret!

2.MEIN HERR

SALLY BOWLES:
You have to understand the way I am, Mein Herr.
A tiger is a tiger not a lion, Mein Herr.
You'll never turn the vinager to jam, Mein Herr.
Si 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 drab 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've 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.
But I do what I can, inch by inch, step by step,
Mile by mile, man by man!
By by 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 drab 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've every cause to doubt me, Mein Herr.

Bye bye Mein lieber Herr,
Aufwiedersehen, Mein Herr.
Es war sehr gut, Mein Herr, und vorbei.
Du kennst mich wohl, Mein Herr,
Ach, lebe wohl, Mein Herr,
Du sollst mich niemehr sehen, Mein Herr,

By by mein lieber GIRLS:
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Aufwiedersehen
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeerr! Es war sehr gut
Und vorbei
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Du kennst mich wohl
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Ach, lebe wohl
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeerr! Du sollst mich nie
And bye bye

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
You'll get on without me, GIRLS:
Aufwiedersehen
Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeein Es war sehr gut
Du kennst mich wohl
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Ach, lebe wohl
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Bye bye, Mein Herr
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Aufwiedersehen
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeerr! Bye bye, Mein Herr!

3. TWO LADIES

M.C. and GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee dee,
Bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee dee,
Bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee dee.
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.

M.C.:

Two ladies.

GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.

M.C.:

Two ladies.

GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.

M.C.:

And I'm the only man, ja!

GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.

M.C.:

I like it.

GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.

M.C.:

They like it.

GIRLS:

Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
M.C.:
This two for one!
M.C. and GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
Two ladies.
M.C.:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
Two ladies.
M.C.:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
And he's the only man,
M.C.:
ja!
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
He likes it.
M.C.:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
We like it.
M.C.:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
GIRLS:
This two for one!
GIRL 1:
I do the cooking
GIRL 2:
And I make the bed
M.C.:
I go out daily to earn our daily bread.
But we've one thing in common
GIRL 1:
He,
M.C.:
She
GIRL 2:
And me,
GIRL 1:
The key,
GIRL 2:
The key,
M.C.:
The key.
Eins,
GIRL 2:
Zwei,
GIRL 1:
Drei,
ALL:
Los!
GIRLS:
Oooh! Oooh! Oooh!
M.C.:
We switch partners daily
To play as he please,

GIRL 1:
Twosie beats onsie,
M.C.:
But nothing beats threes.
I sleep in the middle,
GIRL 2:
I'm left,
GIRL 1:
And I'm right.
M.C.:
But there's room on the bottom
If you drop in some night!
M.C. and GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
Two ladies.
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
Two ladies.
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
M.C.:
And he's the only man, ja!
GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
M.C.:
I like it.
GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
M.C.:
They like it.
GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee dee dee dee.
M.C.:
This two for one!
GIRLS:
Bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee bee-dle-dee dee!

4.MAYBE THIS TIME

SALLY BOWLES:
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

Well, all of the odds are
There in my favor

Something's bound to begin
It's gotta happen,
Happen sometime
Maybe this time
I'll win.

'Cause everybody,
Oh they love a winner
So nobody loved me
Lady Peaceful, Lady Happy
That's what I long to be

Well, all of the odds are
There in my favor
Something's bound to begin
It's gotta happen,
Happen sometime
Maybe this time
Maybe this time
I'll win.

5.SITTING PRETTY
KIT KAT BAND
[Instrumental]

6.TILLER GIRLS
KIT KAT BAND, M.C. and GIRLS
[Instrumental]
Eins
Zwei
Drei
Vier
F?nf
Sechs
Sieben
Hallo!
Ha ha ha!
Ha ha ha!

7.MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

M.C. and SALLY:
Money makes the world go round
The world go round, the world go round
Money makes the world go round
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 round
That clinking, clanking sound
Can make the world go round

Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money, money

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 tingaling for the maid

If you happen to be rich and you find you are left by your
lover
Tho 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

Money makes the world go round
The world go round, the world go round
Money makes the world go round
Of that we both are sure
On being poor

Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money, mon

When 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 to rap, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat
At the window, see how love flies out the door

For money makes the world go round
The world go round, the world go round
Money makes the world go round
The clinking, clanking sound of money

Money, money, money, money, money, money, money, money
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
It makes the world go round

8.HEIRATEN (German Version)
Transcribed by RUI BARBOSA JR

Oh, wie wunderbar,
Nicht sich so wie's war,
Durch ein winziges Wort "Heirat".
Aus dem Erdgescho?
Wird ein M?rchenschlo?,

Durch ein winziges Wort "Heirat".
Und das grau im grau
Wird auf einmal blau,
Wie noch kein blau jemals war.

Und dann steht man da,
Sagt beseeligt "ja".
Heute wird mein Traum
Nicht so grau im grau.

[Gesprochenes Teil]
Verheiratet, ach, wie sch?n, so sch?n
Das ist einfach heerlijk, mit dir zu sein
Immer, immer!
Verheiratet, wundersh?n!
So aufregend dich in meinem Armen zu halten
dich zu streichen.
Komm, leg dich zu mir!
Alles ist dir so sch?n, so wundersh?n...

[Gesungenes Teil]
Oh, wie wunderbar,
Nicht sich so wie's war,
Durch ein winziges Wort "Heirat".
Aus dem Erdgescho?
Wird ein M?rchenschlo?,
Durch ein winziges Wort "Heirat".
Und das grau im grau
Wird auf einmal blau,
Wie noch kein blau jemals war.

Und dann steht man da,
Sagt beseeligt "ja".
Heute wird mein Traum
Endlich wirklich Wahr.

9. IF YOU COULD SEE HER

M.C.:

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
If you could see her thru my eyes,
You wouldn't wonder at all.
If you could see her thru 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 thru my eyes,
Maybe they'd leave us alone.

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 thru my eyes,
Maybe they'd all understand...

Why don't they leave us alone?

[Spoken]
Ladies and Gentlemen, I ask you,
Is there a crime to fall in love?
Can one ever choose where our hearts lead us?
All we as is "Ein bi?chen Verst?ndnis", a little understanding!

[Sung]
Oh, I understand your objection,
I grant my problem's not small;
But if you could see her thru my eyes,
She wouldn't look Jewish at all!

10. TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME

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

The branch on 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 the whisper, arise, arise
Tomorrow belongs to me

Now 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
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me

Now 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
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me

Now 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
Tomorrow belongs to me
Tomorrow belongs to me

11.CABARET

SALLY BOWLES:

What good is sittin' alone in your room
Come hear the music play,
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret.
Put down that knittin', 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 that band
Come blow your horn, start celebratin'
Right this way, your table's waitin'
No use permittin' some prophet of doom
Wipe every smile away,
Life is a cabaret old chum
So come to the cabaret!

I used to have this girl friend 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 neighbors came to sneaker
Well, that's what comes of too much pills and licqueur
But when I saw her laid down like a queen
She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen
I think of Elsie to this very day,
I remember how she turned to me and said:

"What good is sittin' alone in your room
Come hear the music play,
Life is a cabaret old chum
Come to the cabaret"
And as for me, ha!
And as for me,
I made my up back in Chelsea
When I gooooooooooooooooooooo,
I'm going like Elsie,

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
There isn't that long a stay
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
It's only a Cabaret old chum
And I love a Cabaret!

12.FINALE

M.C.:

Meine Damen und Herren-

Mes dames 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.

[The Band plays]

M.C.:
Aufwiedershen!
? bien?t!