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Cabaret

Music: John Kander

Lyrics: Fred Ebb

Book: Joe Masteroff

Premiere: Sunday, November 20, 1966  
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ACT ONE

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2.SO WHAT?

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1.WILLKOMMEN

M.C.:

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!

Fremder, etranger, 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-

Mes dames et Messieurs-

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Guten Abend! Bon Soir! Good Evening!

Wie geht's? Comment sa va?

Do you feel good?

Ich bin eur confrencier!

Je suis votre comp?re,

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!

Each and everyone a virgin--  
You don't believe me,  
Well, do not take my word for it,  
Go ahead, ask her!  
Ha ha ha!  
Outside it is Winter, but in here it is so hot!  
Ev'ry night we have the battle to keep the girls from taking off  
all their clothing, so don't go away, who knows, tonight we may  
lose the battle!

GIRLS:

Und sage.  
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Im Cabaret,  
Au Cabaret,  
To Cabaret!

M.C.:

We are her to serve you!

COMPANY:

Bleibe, reste, stay.  
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Im Cabaret,  
Au Cabaret...Wir sorgen!  
Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Fremder, Etranger, Stanger,  
Glücklich zu sehen, M.C.:  
Je suis enchanté, Enchanté, Madame!  
Happy to see you, Happy to see you  
Bleibe, reste, stay.

Und sage.

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Fremder, Etranger, Stanger,  
Glücklich zu sehen,  
Je suis enchanté,  
Happy to see you,  
Bleibe, reste, stay.

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Im Cabaret,  
Au Cabaret,  
To Cabaret!

2.SO WHAT?

FRÄULEIN 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  
Is fifty more than I had yesterday, aha!  
When you're as old as I-  
Is anyone 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'll learn how to settle for what you get,  
It'll 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 the house work, not me, so what?  
 Now I scrub up the floors, and I wash down the walls,  
 And I empty that 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'll learn how to settle for what you get,  
 It'll 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 stampede and fat, so what?  
 Through all of our years we were so disappointed than that, so what?  
 Now I have what he missed then my figure is trim,  
 But he lies in a churchyard lot.  
 If it wasn't to be that he ever would see  
 The abundance of me, so what?  
 For the sun will rise and the moon will set  
 And you'll learn how to settle for what you get,  
 It'll 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, so what?  
 If I've lived through all that,  
 And I've lived through all that,  
 Fifty Marks doesn't mean a lot!  
 If I liked 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'll learn how to settle for what you get,  
 It'll 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?  
 So what?

### 3.DON'T TELL MAMA

M.C.:

Meine Damen und Herren, Madames et Messieurs,  
 Ladies and Gentlemen!  
 Und now the Kit Kat Club is proud to present the toast of Mayfair,  
 FrÄulein Sally Bowles!

SALLY BOWLES:

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 could keep it  
I would never tell on you!  
I'm breakin' ev'ry promise that I gave her  
So, won't you kindly do a girl a great big favor  
And please, my sweet potato,  
Keep this from my mater,  
Thou my dance is not against the law  
You could tell my papa, that's alright!  
'Cause he comes in here ev'ry night  
But don't tell mama what you saw!

GIRLS:

Mama  
Since I wanted go to Europe  
With a couple of my school chumps  
And a lady chaperon

Mama  
Doesn't even have an inkling  
That I left the morning after  
And I'm touring on my own  
So, please, sir,

If you run into my mama  
Don't reveal my indiscretion

SALLY BOWLES:

Just leave well enough alone

SALLY and GIRLS:

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 could keep it  
I would never tell on you!  
You wouldn't want to get me in a pickle  
And have a girl ain't cut me off without a nickel  
So let's cross one another  
Keep this from my mother  
Thou I'm still as pure as mama's soul  
You can tell my uncle here and now  
'Cause he's my agent anyhow  
But don't tell mama what you know!  
You can tell my grandma, suits me fine  
Just guess s'mday she join the line  
But don't tell mama what you know!  
You can tell my brother, that ain't grim  
So if he squeals on me  
I'll squeal on him  
But don't tell mama, bitte  
Don't tell mama, please sir  
Don't tell mama what you know!  
If you see my mammy mums the word

#### 4. TELEPHONE SONG

-Hello!

-Hello!  
 -Sittin' all alone like that  
 You happen to catch my eye  
 Would you like to buy a girl a drink?  
 -Sorry!  
 -Oh, goodbye!  
 -Hello!  
 -Hello!  
 -Table four is calling table nine, how are you, mister?  
 -I get fine!  
 -Sittin' all alone like that  
 You happen to catch my eye  
 Would you like to buy a girl a dance?  
 -Yeah! Wait up!  
 -Goodbye!  
 -Hello! -Hello! -Hello! -Hello!  
 -Table seven calling number three,  
 How are you, handsome?  
 -You mean me?  
 -We can see you, can you see us?  
 Would you like to have a dance?  
 The rhythm to the music's hot,  
 Maybe if we could talk it over here.  
 -Hot, close, why not?  
 -Alone, alone,  
 You shouldn't sit alone like that  
 Alone, alone,  
 Alone in a night like this  
 -Alone, alone,  
 You shouldn't sit alone like that  
 Alone, alone,  
 Alone in a night like this  
 -Yeah, look!  
 -Hello! -Hello! -Hello! -Hello! Etc.  
 -Table seven is calling number nine, how are you?...  
 -Table eight is calling number two, how are you?...  
 -Table five is calling number three, how are you?...  
 -Sittin' all alone like that  
 You happen to catch my eye  
 Would you like to buy a girl a drink?  
 Would you like to buy a man a drink?  
 Would you like to buy a boy a drink?  
 Will you?  
 Why not?  
 Goodbye!

## 5.PERFECTLY MARVELOUS

SALLY BOWLES:

If anyone should ask you about me one day, Cliff, you have two alternatives  
 You can either say, yes it's true, we're living in delicious sin, or you can  
 Simply tell them the truth and say,  
 I met this perfectly marvelous girl,  
 In this perfectly wonderful place,  
 As I lifted the glass to the start of this marvelous year  
 Before you knew would she call on the phone inviting  
 Next moment I was no longer alone, but set reciting  
 Some perfectly beautiful buzz  
 In my charming American style

How I dazzled the senses with truly no less than a guile  
Now I've this perfectly marvelous girl  
In my perfectly beautiful room  
And we're living together and having a marvelous time...

CLIFF:

Oh, Sally, I'm afraid it wouldn't work.  
You're much too distracting.

SALLY:

Distracting? No, inspiring!  
She tells me perfectly marvelous tales  
Of her prettily 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  
That perfectly marvelous tool  
Is a perfect dream to be  
Just as still as a mouse fall  
I'm giving my novel a word  
Yes, I've the highly agreeable life  
In my perfectly beautiful room  
With my nearly invisible  
Perfectly marvelous girl.

CLIFF:

I met this truly remarkable girl  
In this really incredible town  
And she still fully managed to  
Talk away into my room

SALLY:

Oh, Cliff!

CLIFF:

I have a terrible feeling I 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

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!

#### 7.IT COULDN'T PLEASE ME MORE

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

If you bought me diamonds  
If you bought me pearls  
If you bought 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  
When to get some in



Or drab a chin to keep from thinking dirt away  
It couldn't please me more  
Than to see you claim  
To the pineapple blame

BOTH:

Ah ah ah ah ah ah

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

I can hear Hawaiian breezes blow

BOTH:

Ah ah ah ah ah ah

HERR SCHULTZ:

It's from California

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Even so!

How am I to thank you?

HERR SCHULTZ:

Kindly let it pass.

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Would you like a slice?

HERR SCHULTZ:

That might be nice,

But frankly it would give me gas.

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Then we should leave it here,

Not to eat, but see

BOTH:

A pineapple--

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

For me.

HERR SCHULTZ:

From me.

BOTH:

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

But you must not bring me any more pineapples. It's through, you hear?

It's not proper. It's a gift the young man must present to his lady love

It makes me blush--

HERR SCHULTZ:

But no one, no one in all Berlin is more deserving. If I could I would fill

An entire room with pineapples--

BOTH:

A pineapple-

HERR SCHULTZ:

For you--

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

From you-

BOTH:

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Ah ah-

By now I think I must lie down for a few minutes, my head is spinning.

HERR SCHULTZ:

So, good evening Fräulein!

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

Good evening, Herr Schultz.

I'm overwhelmed!

## 8. TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME

WAITERS

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 (Gold to the sea)  
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen  
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

[ADDITIONAL VERSE]

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  
Tomorrow belongs to me

## ACT TWO

## 9. ENTR'ACTE

KIT KAT BAND

[Instrumental]

## 10. WHY SHOULD I WAKE UP?

CLIFF:

Why should I wake up?  
This dream is going so well.  
When you're enchanted,  
Why break the spell?  
Drifting in this youthful state,  
Morning can wait,  
Let it come late.  
Why should I wake up?  
Why waste a drop of the wine?  
Don't I adore you  
And aren't you mine?  
Maybe I'll someday be lonely again,  
But why should I wake up?  
Why should I wake up till then?

Drifting in this youthful state,  
Morning can wait,  
Let it come late.  
Why should I wake up?  
Why waste a drop of the wine?

Don't I adore you  
And aren't you mine?  
Maybe I'll someday be lonely again,  
But why should I wake up?  
Why should I wake up till then?

11.THE MONEY SONG  
M.C. AND CABARET GIRLS:  
NOT AVAILABLE!

12.MARRIED  
HERR SCHULTZ:  
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 world despair that was often there,  
Suddenly ceases to be.  
For you wake one day, look around and say:  
"Somebody wonderful married me."

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:  
How the world can change,  
It can change like that.  
Due to one little word:  
BOTH:  
"Married."  
FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:  
See a palace rise from a two room flat,  
Due to one little word:  
BOTH  
"Married."  
FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:  
And the world despair that was often there,  
Suddenly ceases to be.  
BOTH:  
For you wake one day, look around and say:  
HERR SCHULTZ:  
"Somebody wonderful--  
FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:  
"Somebody wonderful  
BOTH:  
Married me."

13.MEESKITE  
These lyrics were kindly provided by Claudio Erlichman

HERR SCHULTZ:  
[spoken]  
Now the only word you have to know to understand this  
little song is the Yiddish word "meeskite".  
Meeskite means: ugly, funny looking...  
Meeskite means:

[singing]

Meeskite, meeskite  
Once upon a time there was a  
Meeskite, meeskite  
Looking in the mirror  
He would say  
What an awful shock,  
I've got a face  
That could stop a clock.

Meeskite, meeskite  
Such a pity on him  
He is a  
Meeskite, meeskite  
God up in his Heaven left him out on a shaky limb  
He put a meeskite on him!

[spoken]

Listen, he grew up. Even meeskites grow up.

[singing]

And soon in the Heder (means Hebrew School)  
He sat beside this little girl  
And when he asked her, her name  
She replied: "I'm Pearl!"

He ran to the Zeiddah (that's grandfather)  
And said in the scratchy voice of his  
You told me I was the homeliest  
Well, gramps, you're wrong, Pearl is!

Meeskite, meeskite  
No one ever saw a bigger  
Meeskite, meeskite  
Ev'rywhere a flaw  
And maybe that is the reason why  
I'm going to love her, until I die!

Meeskite, meeskite  
Oh, it is a pleasure, she's a  
Meeskite, meeskite  
She's the one I'll treasure  
For I thought there could never be  
A bigger meeskite, than me!

[spoken]

Listen to what happened:

[singing]

And so they were married  
And in a year she turned and smiled:  
"I'm afraid, I am going to have a child".

Nine months she carried  
Worrying how's that child would look  
And all the cousins, well, worried too,  
But what a turn fate took:

Gorgeous, gorgeous

They produced a baby that was  
Gorgeous, gorgeous  
Crowding 'round the cradle  
All relatives awed and wooed  
He ought to pose for a baby-food.

Gorgeous, gorgeous  
Would I tell a lie?  
He's simply  
Gorgeous, gorgeous  
Who'd have ever thought  
That we will see such a flawless gem,  
Out of two meeskites like them?

[spoken]  
Wait! Wait! This story has a moral. All my stories have morals:

[singing]  
Moral, moral  
Yes indeed the story has a  
Moral, moral  
"Thou you not a beauty  
It is nevertheless quite true  
There may be beautiful things in you".

Meeskite, meeskite  
Listen to a fable of the  
Meeskite, meeskite  
Anyone responsible for loveliness large or small  
Is not a meeskite at all!

#### 14. 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...

[Spoken]

Ladies and Gentlemen, I ask you,  
Is there a crime to fall in love?  
Can one ever choose where our hearts lead us?

[Sung]

Oh, I understand your objection,  
I grant my problem's not small;  
But if you could see her thru my eyes,  
She isn't a meeskite at all!

#### 15.WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

These lyrics were kindly provided by Claudio Erlichman

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

With the 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,  
To some other 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 managed until the end.  
What would you do,  
My brave, young friend?

Grown old like me,  
With neither there'll be no wish to run.  
Grown tired like me,  
For her is forbid when day is done  
Grown wise like me,  
Who isn't in war with anyone?  
Not anyone!

With the storm in the wind,  
What would you do?  
Suppose you are unafraid and wise,  
Being told what the choice must be.

Go on, tell me...

I will listen...

What would you do?...

If you were me!

## 16.CABARET

M.C.:

Meine Damen und Herren, Madames et Messieurs,  
Ladies and Gentlemen,

Und now, once again, FrÄulein Sally Bowls!

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' a prophet of doom

Wipe every smile away, yes

Life is a cabaret old chum

Come to the cabaret!

I used to have a 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

Put down that knittin', the book and the broom

Time for a holiday,

Life is a cabaret, old chum

So come to the cabaret.

And as for me,

As for me,

I made my up back in Chelsea

When I go, I'm going like Elsie,

Start by admitting go cradle to tumb

Isn't that a longer stay

What good is sittin' alone in your room

Come hear the music play, yes

Life is a cabaret old chum

It's only a cabaret old chum

And I love a cabaret!

Yes, life is a cabaret old chum

Only a cabaret old chum  
So come to the cabaret

17.FINALE

COMPANY:

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Fremder, Etranger, Stanger,  
Glücklich zu sehen,  
Je suis enchanté,  
Happy to see you,  
Bleibe, reste, stay.

M.C.:

Willkommen! Bienvenue! Welcome!  
Im Cabaret, Au Cabaret, To Cabaret!  
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]

HERR SCHULTZ:

Meeskite means-  
Meeskite, Meeskite  
Once upon a time there was a  
Meeskite, Meeskite  
Looking in the mirror  
And he would say 'what an awful shock,  
I've got a face that could stop a clock'  
Meeskite, Meeskite

COMPANY:

Glücklich zu sehen,  
Je suis enchanté,  
Happy to see you--

FRÄULEIN SCHNEIDER:

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

COMPANY:

Fremder, Etranger, Stanger,  
Glücklich zu sehen,  
Je suis enchanté--

SALLY BOWLES:

I made my up back in Chelsea  
When I go, I'm going like Elsie,  
...Go cradle to tumb  
Isn't that a longer stay



Life is a cabaret old chum  
Life is a cabaret old chum  
Life is a cabaret old chum

M.C.:  
Aufwiedershen!  
? bient?t!  
Good night!