

23 ALL NANCY

ain't all jol-ly old plea-sure out-ings, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! When you've

27

got some-one to love, You for-get your care and strife. Let the

31 ALL

prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us, It's a fine, fine

NANCY: 'ain't that right, Bet?

BET: Yeah, that's right Nancy.

34 BET

life. Who cares if straight la-cies

38

NANCY

sneer at us in the street? Fine airs and fine gra-ces Don't have to sin to

43

NANCY & BET

NANCY

eat. We wan-der through Lon-don, Who knows what we may find?

48

NANCY & BET

rall.

A tempo  
NANCY

There's poc-kets left un-done On ma - ny a be - hind. If you

52

ALL

NANCY

don't mind tak-ing it like it turns out, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Keep the

56 ALL NANCY

can - dle burn-ing un-til it burns out. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' you

60

some - times do come by the oc - ca - sion - al black eye. You can

64

al - ways co - ver one 'Til he blacks the o - ther one But you don't dare

67 BET

cry. No floun-ces, No fea-thers,

*mp*

71

No frills and fur - be - lows. All winds and all wea - thers

75

NANCY BET

Ain't good for fan - cy clothes. These trap - pings, these tat - ters,

79

NANCY & BET NANCY BET

These we can just af - ford. What fu - ture? What mat - ters?

83

ALL *rall.* A tempo NANCY

We've got our bed and board. If you don't mind hav - ing to deal with Fa - gin, It's a