PRETTY WOMEN/
(From Sweeney Todd)
THE LADIES WHO LUNCH
(From Company)

Music and Lyrics by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Slowly
Fmaj9
C9+5
Fmaj9
C9+5

Fmaj9
C9+5
Fmaj9
D9sus
D7-9

Pretty women... fascinating...

Pretty women... are a wonder...
Pretty women!

Sitting in the window or standing on the stair.
Some-thing in them... cheers the air.

Pretty wo-men... sill-ed... stay with-in you... glanc-ing...

Stay for-ev-er... breath-ing light-ly... Pretty wo-men...

pré-tty wo-men... Blow-ing out their candles or comb-ing out their
hair,  
E-ven when they leave, they still are there,  They're there.

Sip-ping cof-fee... Here's to the lad-ies who lunch, Ev-ry-bod-y laugh.

Loun- ing in their caf-tans and plan- ning a
brunch  On their own behalf.

Off to the gym,

then to a fitting, claiming they're fat.

And looking grim 'cause they've been sitting, choosing a hat.

I'll drink to that.  Here's to the girls who just watch.
Aren't they the best? When they get more pressed, it's a bottle of Scotch... Plus a little jest.

Another chance to disapprove. Another brilliant zinger. Another reason not to move. Another vodka sting...
er. I'll drink to that. And

here's to the girls who play wife, Aren't they too much?

Keeping house, but clutching a copy of Life just to keep in touch.
The ones who follow the rules.
And meet them-selves at the schools—

Too busy to know that they're fools.

Are-not they a gem?

I'll drink to them!

Let's all drink to

Medium Sow

Abmaj7

Db7

Abmaj7

Pretty women... fascinating...

How they make a
man sing!

Here's to the girls on the go._ Ev-ry-bod-y tries.

Look in _ to their eyes and you'll see _ what they know:_ Ev-ry-bod-y

dies._ A toast to that invincible bunch._
cresc._ The di-no-saurs surviv-ing the crunch._

Let's
hearr it for the lad-iess who lunch:  Ev-'ry-bod-y risel...

Ev-'ry-bod-y risel!  Pretty wo-men at their mir-rors, in their
gardens, on com-mitt-ees, tel-e-phon-ing, win-dow shop-ping, ta-ball hop-ping.
Pret-ty wo-men giv-ing par-ties, nev-er stop-ping, gos-sip swap-ping, cap-sule pop-ping.
Ev'rybody rise!
Ev'rybody rise!
Ev'rybody rise.

Fmaj9  Cm9  Fmaj9  Cm9
Ev'rybody rise!
Ev'rybody rise!
Ev'rybody rise.

Fmaj7  Fmaj7/C  Fmaj7  Fmaj7/C  Fmaj7
rise. rise. rise. rise.

F6/9  Cm9  Fm7b9  B7/C
Pretty women, rise!

rit.

Cmaj7+5  Gb/C
(F)