

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

FROM THE MUSICAL 'A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC'

[5]

Isn't it rich?

Are we a pair?

Me here at last on the ground,

you in mid-air...

Send in the clowns.

[11]

Isn't it bliss?

Don't you approve?

One who keeps tearing around,

one who can't move...

Where are the clowns?

Send in the clowns.

[17]

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,

finally knowing the one that I wanted was
yours,

making my entrance again with my usual flair,

sure of my lines,

no one is there.

[26]

Don't you love farce?

My fault, I fear.

I thought that you'd want what I want.

Sorry, my dear.

But where are the clowns?

Quick, send in the clowns.

Don't bother, they're here.

[38]

Isn't it rich,

isn't it queer,

losing my timing this late in my career, my
career?

And where are the clowns?

There ought to be clowns.

Well, maybe next year...