

Orphan

Tomorrow

23 (Dialogue) 7
 way! 24-30

31 5 36 7
 31-35 36-42

43 7 (ANNIE)
 ANNIE: Oh, I don't mind the weather.
 When I'm stuck — with a (to 52)

51 52
 day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick — up my

53 54 55
 chin and grin and say: Oh, "The

56 57
 sun - 'll come out — to - mor - row" So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

58 59 60
 mor - row — come what may! To - mor - row, to - mor - row, I

61 62 63
 love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a day a - way! To -

64 65 66
 mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a

67 68 69 70 71 72
 day a - way! *rall.* *Vamp*

Cue to stop:
ANNIE: Excuse me,
folks, excuse me...

Segue
STOP

START
Vamp

NNIE)
ie
to -
ne
he
o -