


A tempo

32 Mushnik:  34


Sey-mour... How would you like to be my son?!

35  37

How would you like to be my own a-dopt - ed boy? (I nev-er liked him much be-

38  39

fore but count the cash that's in the drawer I've got no choice! I'm much too

40 Seymour: Mushnik:  42

poor.) Say yes! What for? Sey-mour, I want to be your dad!

43 (Mushnik)  45


I want to see you climb-ing up my fam - 'ly tree.—— I used to think you left a

46  48

stench but now I see that you're a mensch, so I'm pro-pos-ing! Be my son!

49  50 51 52

Mush-nik and son sounds great! Three words with the ring of

53 (Mushnik)  54 55 56 57

fate! So say you'll in-corp - or - ate with me A flor-ist's

58  59 60 61

dream come true Mush - nik and his boy - chik, you What

62  63 64 6

bus-'ness we'll do for "F. T. D."