



# ARTHUR

Lyrics by FRED EBB  
Music by JOHN KANDER

*mf*

Ev - 'ry-one's no-ticed the change in me. The

*f*

*mf colla voce*

heart-en - ing, star - tl - ing change in me. No long - er de-pressed, I'm look-ing my best And

to - tal - ly in con - trol. Though grim and ob - ses - sive - ly sad was I, And

nev - er or - gan - i - c'ly glad was I. Now, life is the ber - ries And cher - ries in - vad - ed my

Poco mosso

bowl. Har-vey and the chil-dren are re - lieved. My girl-friends say I'm not to be be-

*colla voce*

lieved. And my se - cret is - n't di - et, drugs or pills... I've

sim - ply found a new rou - tine to ban - ish all my ill.s.

Moderate rock

*f*

I have my

cof - fee in the morn - ing,— My bran - dy in the eve - ning,— And

Ar-thur in the af-ter-noon.— I

don't have an-y grey days— Since I've my mat-i - nee days— With Ar-thur in the af - ter-noon.—

Latin

He has a small a - part - ment in the cen - ter of town... I'd

hard - ly say— it was posh. But I gun my Grem - lin and I

*8va.*

hur - ry on down— To hear the ban - nis - ter squeak. And the wa - ter - bed slush. So,

Rock

you can have your T. M.— Ev - 'ry A. M., ev - 'ry P. M.— But

## Latin

Latin

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Latin

this kid's id's in tune. Be - cause\_ she's got

Ar - thur,\_ That's right,\_ I said "Ar - thur." There's noth - ing like

Ar - thur,\_ That's right,\_ I said "Ar - thur." There's noth - ing like

## Rock

Rock

Ar - thur\_ in the af - ter-noon.

Yes, I've been through Est, dear. But

3

I was un-im-pressed, dear. I need - ed some Ar - thur in the af - ter - noon.

Latin

They say that Love is bet - ter with the stars in the sky, — But

not for Ar - thur and me. We start lov - ing when the

8va-----

sun is high, — From a quar - ter to two To a quar - ter to three. Well,

**Rock**

don't sit there and glow-er,— Just pick an-oth-er ho-ur For your round trip tick - et

**Faster**

moon. You got - ta try Ar - thur,— I re - com-mend Ar - thur.—

He's list - ed as Ar - thur,— in the af - ter-noon.

*sfz*  
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