

# MISS HANNIGAN

## #9 - LITTLE GIRLS

Ho, ho,  
is - sus  
stuff  
Her - bie  
at, you  
to -  
b!

(Scene changes to Orphanage)

8  
1-8

9 (Dialogue) (Soprano Sax solo)

3 10 11 3

7  
12-18 19 3

20  
21 3

7  
22-28 29 3

MISS HANNIGAN: Get to work, all of ya!

30 Vamp (MISS HANNIGAN)  
31 Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls, Ev - 'ry - where I turn I can

32 see them. 33 34 Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls,

35 night and day I eat sleep and breathe them. 36 37 I'm an or - di - na - ry

38

wo - man with feel - ings. I'd like a man to nib - ble on my

41

ear. But I'll ad - mit no man has bit, So

44

how come I'm the moth - er of the year?

46

Lit - tle cheeks, lit - tle teeth, ev - 'ry - thing a - round me is lit - tle.

50

If I wring lit - tle necks, Sure - ly I would get an ac - quit - tal!

54

Some wom - en are drip - ping with dia - monds,

56

Some wom - en are drip - ping with pearls. Luck - y me! Luck - y me!

59

Look at what I'm drip - ping with: Lit - tle girls.

62

MISE

70

S

n

r

f

blo

If

78

Son

curl

lit

END