

# #9 - LITTLE GIRLS

(Scene changes to Orphanage)

8  
1-8

(Dialogue)

(Soprano Sax solo)

9

7  
12-18 19

20  
21

7  
22-28 29

MISS HANNIGAN: Get to work, all of ya!

30  
31

Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls, Ev - 'ry - where I turn I can


32 33 34

see them. Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls,

35 36 37

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

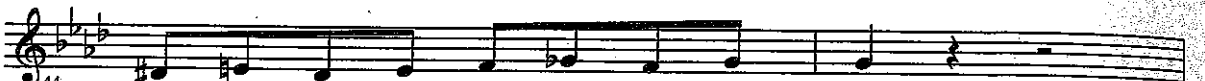
38



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



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




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

46

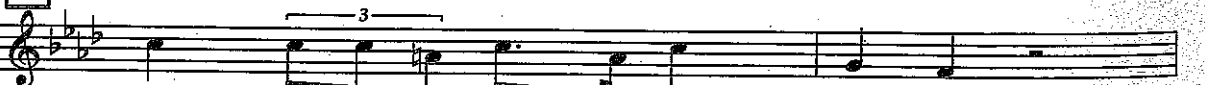


Lit - tle cheeks, lit - tle teeth, ev - 'ry - thing a - round me is lit - tle.

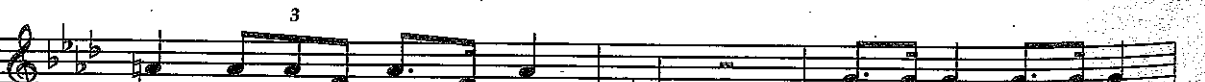


If I wring lit - tle necks, Sure - ly I would get an ac - quit - tal!


54



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



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



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