

7. Baskets for the Needy

from "The Best Christmas Pageant Ever: The Musical"

Music by M. Hillgartner
Lyrics by Hillgartner & Beecham

CUE
(Segue from #6)
GRACE: "Helen? Helen?"

Bright and Bouncy ♩ = 110

REV. HOPKINS
& CHURCH LADIES:

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(Scene Change) Bas-kets for the nee-dy, bas-kets for the poor. Food e-nough for

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twen-ty and a lit-tle more. San-ta brings them trea-sures, we de-li-ver joy.

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LUANNE: CONNIE:
Each one packed with our love and a lit-tle toy. What's the mat-ter with Grace? She

23

BETTY: REV. HOPKINS:
must be out of her mind. Put-ting those kids in the play? Per-haps she was be-ing kind.

29

LUANNE: BETTY: CONNIE:
Have you seen those kids? You know, their mo-ther's ne-ver home. I'm not sur-prised, they're a

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REV. HOPKINS: CONNIE: BETTY:
pain. Those kids are on their own. What hap-pened to their fa-ther? He left years a-go.

41

LUANNE: BETTY:
Hopped on a freight. Ne-ver looked back. Do you blame him?

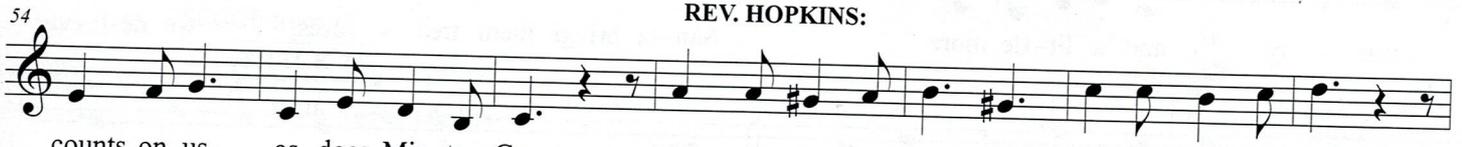
7. Baskets for the Needy

f CHURCH LADIES:

REV. HOPKINS & CHURCH LADIES:



NO! A bas - ket for the John - sons, a bas - ket for the Keens. Mis - sus San - chez



counts on us, as does Mis - ter Green. This one's for the Herd - mans, se - ven souls in need.



Who would like to take it? Not me! Not me! Not me! I see.

VAMP

HELEN: "Reverend! I've come up with a way to save the pageant."

REVEREND HOPKINS: "I didn't know it was in need of saving."

HELEN: "Take the Herdmans out of the show and put them in concessions."

REVEREND HOPKINS: "We don't sell concessions."

HELEN: "Then have them hand out programs."

REVEREND HOPKINS: "What programs? We're putting all our money into baskets for the needy."

HELEN: "There must be a loophole. They're not even members of our church."

REVEREND HOPKINS: "Maybe they'll join."

HELEN: "If you're trying to give me a heart attack, you're doing a very good job."

REVEREND HOPKINS: "Then it's a good thing you're in the hospital." [GO ON]



Bas - kets for the nee - dy, bas - kets for the poor. Food e - nough for twen - ty



Bas - kets for the nee - dy, bas - kets for the poor. Food e - nough for



Bas - kets for the nee - dy, bas - kets for the poor.

80

and a lit - tle more. San-ta brings them trea - sures, we de - li - ver joy.
 twen - ty and a lit-tle more. San-ta brings them trea - sures, we de-li-ver
 Food e-nough for twen - ty and a lit - tle more. San-ta brings them trea - sures,

86

Each one packed with our love and a lit - tle
 joy. Each one packed with our love
 we de - li - ver joy. Each one packed with

89

toy.
 and a lit - tle toy.
 our love and a lit - tle toy.

VAMP

BETTY: "Baskets go out next week."

CONNIE: "Music rehearsal for the pageant tonight."

LUANNE: "Why rehearse? This is going to be the worst

Christmas pageant ever." [GO ON]

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