

Willkommen - EMCEE

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome!
Fremde, etranger, stranger.
Glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchante,
Happy to see you, bleibe, reste, stay!

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome!
Im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret

Don't tell Mama - CHORUS

Mama

Thinks I'm living in a convent,
A secluded little convent
In the southern part of France.

Mama

Doesn't even have an inkling
That I'm working in a Nightclub
In a pair of Lacy pants.
So please, sir.
If you run into my Mama,
Don't reveal my indiscretion,
Give a working girl a chance.

Hush up,

Don't tell Mama,
Shush up,
Don't tell Mama...

Don't tell Mama,
Whatever you do.

If you had a secret,
You bet I would keep it.

I would never tell on you.
I'm breaking every promise

That I gave her,
So won't you kindly do a girl
A great big favor?

And please, my sweet patater,
Keep this from the Mater,
Though my dance
Is not against the law.

You can tell my Papa, that's all right,
'Cause he comes in here every night,
But don't tell Mama what you saw!

[ALL]

Mama

Thinks I'm on a tour of Europe,
With a couple of my school chums
And a lady chaperone.

Mama

Doesn't even have an inling
That I left them all in Antwerp
And I'm touring on my own.

So please, Sir

If you run into my Mama

Don't reveal my indiscretion.

[SALLY]

Just leave well enough alone.

Hush up,

[ALL]

Don't tell Mama.

[SALLY]

Shush up,

[ALL]

Don't tell Mama;

Don't tell Mama

Whatever you do.

[SALLY]

If you had a secret,

You bet I would keep it.

[ALL]

I would never tell on you.

You wouldn't want to get me

In a pickle,

[SALLY]

And have her go and cut me off

Without a nickel.

[ALL]

So let's trust one another,

Keep this from my mother,

Though I'm still as pure as mountain snow.

[SALLY]

You can tell my Uncle

Here and now

'Cause he's my agent anyhow,

[KIT KAT GIRLS]

But don't tell Mama what you know.

[SALLY]

You can tell my Grandma,

Suits me fine,

Just yesterday, she joined the line

[KIT KAT GIRLS]

But don't tell Mama what you know.

[SALLY]

You can tell my brother,
That ain't grim
'Cause if he squeals on me
I'll squeal on him,

[ALL]

But don't tell Mama, bitte
Don't tell Mama, please, Sir.
Don't tell Mama, what you know.

[GIRLS]

Sssh!
Sssh!

[SALLY]

If you see my, Mummy,
Mum's the word!

Tomorrow belongs to me – FrIn KOST/CAST

The sun on the meadow is summery warm.
The stag in the forest runs free
But gather together to greet the storm.
Tomorrow belongs to me.

The branch of the linden is leafy and Green,
The Rhine gives its gold to the sea.
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen.
Tomorrow belongs to me.

Herr Ludwig! Sing with me!

[FRAULEIN KOST AND ERNST]
The babe in his cradle is closing his eyes
The blossom embraces the bee.
But soon, says a whisper;
"Arise, arise,
Tomorrow belongs to me"

[FRAULEIN KOST]
Everybody!

[ALL (except FRAULEIN SCHNEIDER, SCHULTZ, CLIFF and SALLY, who stand watching)]
Oh Fatherland, Fatherland,
Show us the sign
Your children have waited to see.
The morning will come
When the world is mine.
Tomorrow belongs to me!

Cabaret - SALLY

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret.

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.
Time for a holiday.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret.

Come taste the wine, Come hear the band.
Come blow your horn, Start celebrating;
Right this way, Your table's waiting

No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away.
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret!

I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie
With whom I shared Four sordid rooms in Chelsea

She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower...
As a matter of fact - she rented by the hour.

The day she died the neighbours came to snicker:
"Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor."

But when I saw her laid out like a Queen
She was the happiest...corpse...I'd ever seen.

I think of Elsie to this very day.
I'd remember how'd she turn to me and say:
"What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret."
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.
Time for a holiday.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret.

And as for me, as for me,
I made up my mind up back in Chelsea,
When I go, I'm going like Elsie.

Start by admitting
From cradle to tomb
Isn't that long a stay.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Only a Cabaret, old chum,
And I love a Cabaret!

What would you do? - FRAULEIN SCHNEIDER

With time rushing by, What would you do?

With the clock running down, What would you do?

The young always have the cure - Being brave, being sure, And free,
But imagine if you were me.

Alone like me, And this is the only world you know.

Some rooms to let? The sum of a lifetime, even so.

I'll take your advice. What would you do?

Would you pay the price? What would you do?

Suppose simply keeping still - means you manage until the end?

What would you do, My brave young friend?

Grown old like me, With neither the will nor wish to run;

Grown tired like me, Who hurries for bed when day is done;

Grown wise like me, Who isn't at war with anyone?

Not anymore!

With a storm in the wind, What would you do?

Suppose you're one frightened voice - Being told what the choice must be.

Go on; tell me, I will listen.

What would you do? If you were me?