

TOMORROW


(ANNIE:) For the both of us.
If not today, well...

Slowly in 4 rit. (ANNIE:) a tempo




The sun-'ll come out... to-mor-row.

4



Bet your bot-tom dol-lar that to - mor-row, — there'll be

6




sun! Just think-in' a - bout — to - mor - row

8




clears a-way the cob-webs and the sor-row, — 'til there's

10



none! When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and

12



lone-ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and




14



say, "Oh, the sun-'ll come out— to-mor-row,


17



so ya got-ta hang on 'til to - mor-row, come what

19

SANDY: ANNIE:



may." To - mor-row! To - mor-row! I

21

SANDY: ANNIE:



love ya, To - mor-row! You're al-ways a day a -

WARD: Hey, you! Little girl. Come here.

ANNIE: Yes, Officer?

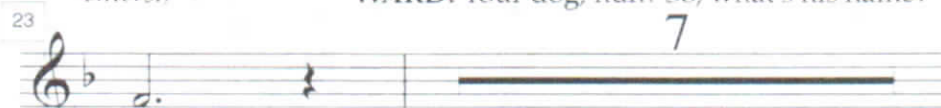
WARD: That dog there. Ain't he a stray?

ANNIE: A stray? Oh, no, Officer. He's my dog.

WARD: Your dog, huh? So, what's his name?

(A policeman,
OFFICER WARD,
enters.)

23



way!

ANNIE: His name? His name is... Sandy. Right, that's it. I call him Sandy because of his nice sandy color.

WARD: Okay, let's see him answer to his name.

ANNIE: Well, you see, Officer... I just got him and sometimes...

WARD: Call him!

31




ANNIE: Here, Sandy. Here, boy. Sandy. (*SANDY crosses to ANNIE, stands and puts his front paws on her shoulders.*) Good Sandy. Good old Sandy.

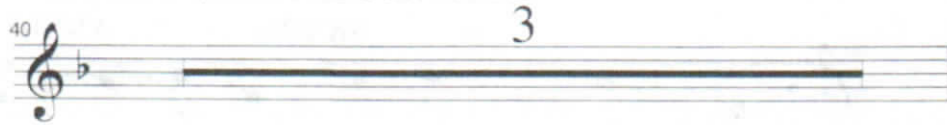
WARD: Next time you take him out, I wanna see him on a leash and with a license, or else he goes to the pound.



ANNIE: Yes, sir. I understand.

WARD: Now get along with you before you catch your death of cold in this weather.

ANNIE: Oh, I don't mind the weather.



When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and



lone-ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and



say, "Oh, the sun-'ll come out to-mor-row,



so ya got-ta hang on 'til to - mor-row, come what



52 SANDY: ANNIE:

may." To - mor-row! To - mor-row! I

54 SANDY: ANNIE:

love ya, To-mor-row! You're al-ways a day a -

56 57 SANDY: ANNIE:

way. To - mor-row! To - mor-row! I

58 SANDY: ANNIE:

love ya, To - mor-row! You're al-ways a

60 rall.

day a - way! ———

(ANNIE and SANDY walk behind a tenement and disappear from sight. Blackout.)

(#9 – SCENE CHANGE 2 begins.)

SCENE THREE

(The lights come up as MISS HANNIGAN goes into her office, which contains a desk, a rocking chair, and a rolling office chair. On the desk is a cathedral-style radio. TESSIE runs in and goes up to MISS HANNIGAN. #10 – LITTLE GIRLS begins.)

