SEND IN THE CLOWNS
TTBB, accompanied

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM
Arranged by MICHAEL MARTIN

Moderately

TENOR 1
TENOR 2
BARITONE
BASS

Is-n't it

(con. Ped.)

rich?

Are we a pair?

Me here at

rit.

a tempo

Last on the ground, you in mid-air.

Send in the

rit.

a tempo

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(unison)
clowns.
(unison)
Is n't it

bliss,
5  don't you ap - prove?

One who keeps

Bass div.

One who keeps

Bass div.

Where are the

a tempo

rit.
tear - ing a-round,
one who can't move,
clowns. 5 Send in the clowns.  Just when I
stopped opening doors. Bar. div. 5 finally
knowing the one that I wanted was yours. 5 Making my
en-trance a-gain with my u-sual flair.
Sure of my

lines,
no one is there.

Don't you love farce? My fault 1
Doo
Fear.
I thought that you'd want what

I want, sorry, my dear. Where are the

clowns? There ought to be clowns. quick, send in the

accel.
clowns.

Bass

What a sur-prise.

What a sur-prise.

who could fore-

Ten. I div.

who could fore-see that I'd come to feel a-bout you what you felt a-bout see.

me, Why on-ly now when I see that you've drift-ed a-
way. What a surprise. what a cli-

a tempo
ché. Isn't it

Slower Ten. 2 div. queer.

rich? Isn't it queer losing my

Slower
timing this late in my career, and where are the clowns?

There ought to be clowns, Don't bother, they're

Ooo.

here.

Ooo.