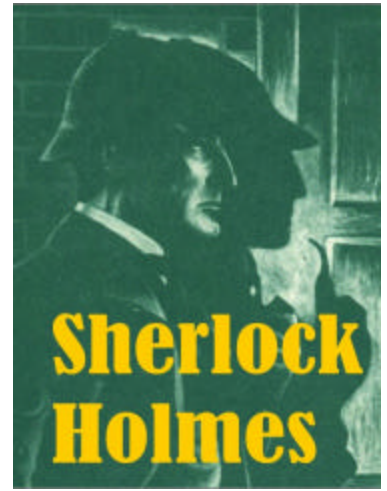


Lyric Sheets

The Lining of a Hat



HOLMES

Ah. There's much that you can tell from the lining of a hat.

WATSON

Is there?

(HOLMES sings; very Gilbert & Sullivan. **The Lining of a Hat.**)

HOLMES

Oh yes.

THE BRIMS ARE CURLED AS YOU CAN SEE
ON THIS HAT OF VERY BEST QUALITY,
THE CLOTH IS RARE, THE BAND IS SILK.
THERE'S VERY FEW AFFORD A HAT OF THIS FINE ILK.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON

THERE'S VERY FEW AFFORD A HAT OF THIS FINE ILK.

HOLMES

AND YET IT'S OLD, IT'S THREE YEARS OLD;
HE HASN'T BOUGHT A HAT IN ALL THE TIME THAT'S TOLLED.
HIS FORTUNE'S GONE, HIS LUCK IS FLAT
AND ALL THAT FROM A LINING OF A HAT.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON

HIS FORTUNE'S GONE, HIS LUCK IS FLAT
AND ALL THAT FROM A LINING OF A HAT.

HOLMES

OBSERVE THIS SMALL ELASTIC BAND:
ORDERED EXTRA, ONLY UPON DEMAND,
SECURES THE HAT IF WINDS DO BLOW,
WHAT FORESIGHT DOES THIS EVER CLEVER FALLEN FELLOW SHOW!

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON
WHAT FORESIGHT DOES THIS EVER CLEVER FALLEN FELLOW SHOW!

HOLMES
AND YET, ALAS, THE BAND HAS SPLIT
BUT THE OWNER HASN'T GOT AROUND TO FIXING IT:
IT PROVES HIS FORESIGHT'S GONE HEREAT.
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF A HAT.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON
IT PROVES HIS FORESIGHT'S GONE HEREAT.
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF A HAT.

WATSON
But you said he was middle-aged and his wife doesn't love him.

HOLMES
Yes, I'm coming to that.
IN EXAMINING THE HAIRS UPON THE LINING HERE,
GRIZZLED ONES SHOW THAT MIDDLE-AGE IS NEAR.
AND MARKS OF MOISTURE AT THE NAPE
SHOW THE MAN'S NO LONGER IN THE BEST OF SHAPE.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON
SHOW THE MAN'S NO LONGER IN THE BEST OF SHAPE.

HOLMES
(slower)
AND AS FOR HIS WIFE...WELL, THE DUST ON THE BRIM
BETRAYS THAT SHE NO LONGER CLEANS HIS HAT FOR HIM.
AND AFTER THAT, THE INEVITABLE SPAT.
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF A HAT!

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON
AND AFTER THAT, THE INEVITABLE SPAT.
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF A HAT!

WATSON
But how do you know he's married? He might be a bachelor. Ha!

HOLMES
(reads the card on the goose's leg)
"Mrs. Henry Baker: 'My dear sweet wife...'"

WATSON
You have an answer to everything.

CONSTABLE

All very impressive, sir, but that won't work for every 'at.

HOLMES

Oh, I think it will.

CONSTABLE

My 'at's regulation, sir. 'Ow could it tell you anything about me what it don't tell you about any other man on the force?

HOLMES

Well, let's have a look, then.

(HOLMES inspects the CONSTABLE's hat.)

HOLMES

Mmmm. A treasure trove.

THE STRAP ATOP A COPPER'S TOP, IT FITS THE CHIN
BUT YOURS IS SHORT AND SO IT WON'T PULL IN.
THE BOWL'S TOO SMALL TO FIT YOUR CROWN;
IT SITS UPON YOUR HEAD TOO HIGH AND WON'T PUSH DOWN.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON

IT SITS UPON MY/YOUR HEAD TOO HIGH AND WON'T PUSH DOWN.

HOLMES

YOU'RE TRICKING ME. YOU'RE HAVING FUN.
YOU FORGOT YOUR OWN THIS MORNING AND YOU BORROWED ONE.
YOU'RE FORGETFUL, SIR, BUT YOU LIKE A GOOD PRAT,
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF YOUR HAT.

CONSTABLE/WATSON/MRS. HUDSON

I'M/YOU'RE FORGETFUL, SIR, BUT I/YOU LIKE A GOOD PRAT,
AND ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF MY/YOUR HAT.

ALL

ALL THAT FROM THE LINING OF A HAT!

Love Me If You Dare

(IRENE ADLER appears on the landing. SHE is a striking woman, assured, regal, powerful, mature, and hypnotically beautiful. **Love Me if You Dare.**)

WATSON

(alarmed)

Irene Adler! You've not spoken of her for years, Holmes.

HOLMES

There is a reason I have not spoken of her. She is the devil to me, Watson. I resisted her once. I may be unable a second time.

WATSON

Wasn't she a blackmailer before? Accused of poisoning her first husband.

HOLMES

Poisoned much more than that, Watson. I had evidence to convict her, but she charmed me, Watson, like a black adder, she snake-charmed me, and I let her go. Oh, why, Watson, why did I let her go?

(IRENE sings. **Love Me If You Dare.**)

IRENE

LONG HAVE YOU KEPT HIDDEN NOW
TAKING A FORBIDDEN VOW
WITHDRAWING FROM BOTH SIDES OF LIFE,
FRIGHTENED OF BOTH JOY AND STRIFE.
TIME YOU TASTED SIN AND VIRTUE,
TIME YOU LET A PLEASURE HURT YOU,
TIME YOU'RE IN ANOTHER'S CARE.
LOVE ME IF YOU DARE.

IT'S TRUE THAT
ONCE LOVE'S KISSED YOU, IT'S CONTROLLED YOU.
IT WILL TWIST YOU, IT WILL HOLD YOU.
BUT OH, ALONG THE WAY
LOVE WILL HAVE ITS DAY.
COME CLOSER, BUT BEWARE
HOW QUICKLY WE DESPAIR.
LOVE ME IF YOU DARE.

WATSON

Why did you let her go? You let her go, my dear Holmes, because --

HOLMES

It was a rhetorical question.

WATSON

A rather long one, then.

HOLMES

She was the devil's bait to me, Watson. With her I lost my ability to reason. I first saw her on the stage.

(Sturm und drang music continues. A Visit From a Masked Man, Continued.)

Appearing in the role of the woman for whom Faust sells his soul to Mephistopheles. Even from my box I was fascinated by her, Watson, so you can imagine my delirium when she sent a note at the interval begging me to meet her backstage after the performance. I granted her request and -- oh, Watson....

IRENE

IT'S TRUE THAT
ONCE LOVE'S KISSED, IT'S CONTROLLED YOU.
IT WILL TWIST YOU, IT WILL HOLD YOU.
BUT OH, ALONG THE WAY
LOVE WILL HAVE ITS DAY.
COME CLOSER BUT BEWARE
HOW QUICKLY WE DESPAIR.
LOVE ME IF YOU DARE.

HOLMES/IRENE

LOVE ME IF YOU DARE.

Sherlock Holmes

Covent Garden, moments after we left it.
WATSON is alone. **Sherlock Holmes.**

WATSON

Watson!, he says, I've been shot, round the police! And round them I do, only to discover...Holmes has disappeared without a trace.

WITH MR. HOLMES YOU NEVER KNOW
IF YOU SHOULD INTERFERE.
HAS HE BEEN KILLED? PERHAPS. ALTHOUGH
HE JUST MIGHT REAPPEAR.
IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME HE'S BEEN SHOT.
IT'S NOT THE LAST, I'M SURE.
WITH MR. HOLMES, LIKE IT OR NOT,
FALSE DEATH YOU MUST ENDURE.

It was that Irene Adler, I saw her point the pistol, then fire, then down he went. Was it all preplanned? He tells me nothing. Nothing! How his friendship preys on my nerves. If I weren't a doctor, I would need one.

SHERLOCK HOLMES, SO INTROSPECTIVE,
ON HIM ALONE HE WILL DEPEND.
SHERLOCK HOLMES, THE GREAT DETECTIVE.
NOT AS GREAT A FRIEND.
SHERLOCK HOLMES, A MAN ALONE,
IT'S SHERLOCK HOLMES CONCEALING
SHERLOCK, THE GREAT UNKNOWN,
INCAPABLE OF FEELING.

Really, I am as a habit to him. I am as his pipe, his violin, his books and other perhaps less excusable habits to reach for when his fancy strikes, but until then, lay me aside with the rest, in the dark, uncertain whether to worry or merely complain!

WATSON (cont'd)

A CURIOUS STREAK OF SECRECY'S
ENOUGH TO DRIVE ONE MAD.
HE GUARDS HIS SLY HYPOTHESES
UNTIL THEY'RE IRON-CLAD.
SO WHEN AT LAST THE TRUTH'S REVEALED
IT'S PRACTICALLY AN ART.
ONE MYSTERY, THOUGH, REMAINS CONCEALED:
THE WORKINGS OF HIS HEART.

SHERLOCK HOLMES, SO INTROSPECTIVE,
ON HIM ALONE HE WILL DEPEND.
SHERLOCK HOLMES, THE GREAT DETECTIVE.
NOT AS GREAT A FRIEND.
SHERLOCK HOLMES, A MAN ALONE,
IT'S SHERLOCK HOLMES CONCEALING
SHERLOCK, THE GREAT UNKNOWN,
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