

Send in the clowns

Stephen Sondheim

Is - n't it rich? Are we a
pair? Me here at last on the ground, you in mid -
- air.... Send in the clowns. Is n't it
bliss? Don't you ap - prove? One who keeps
tear - ing a - round, one who can't move... Where are the
clowns? Send in the clowns. Just wher'd stopped op-en-ing
doors, Fin - al - ly know - ing the one that I want - ed was
yours, Mak - ing my en - trance a - gain with my u - su - al
flair, Sure of my lines, No one is there.
Don't you love farce? My fault, I

25
 fear. I thought that you'd want what I want. Sor - ry my
 27
 dear. But where are the clowns? Quick send in the
 29
 clowns. Don't bother they're here. Is - n't it
 32
 Is - n't it rich, Is - n't it queer, Los - ing my
 rich, Is - n't it queer, Los - ing my
 34
 ti - ming this late in my ca - reer
 ti - ming this late in my ca - reer And where are the
 36
 Where are the clowns? Where are the clowns? Well may be next
 clowns? There ought to be clowns Well may be next
 38
 year.....
 year.....