









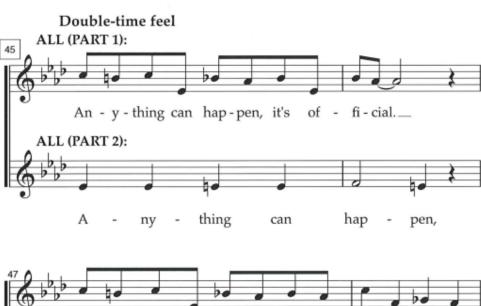
An - y - thing can hap - pen if you let it._____

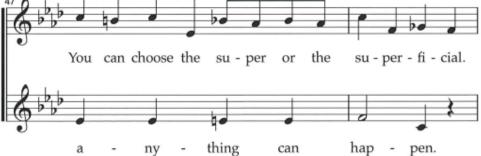






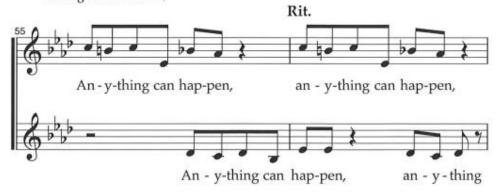
Once you've star-ted liv-ing life, you just can't get e-nough.

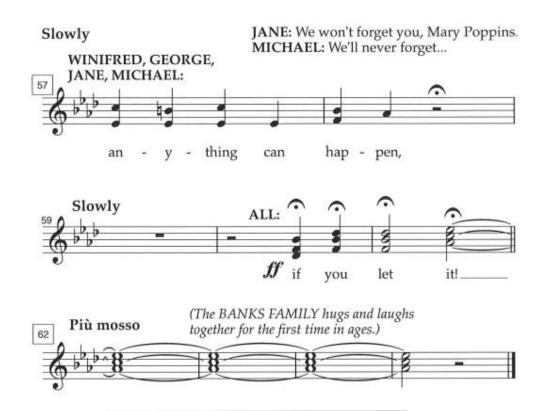






(MARY POPPINS magically enters, appearing to soar through the night sky, holding her umbrella.)





(VAGRANTS and BUSKERS enter, forming an ensemble. MARY POPPINS, JANE, and MICHAEL enter. An old BIRD WOMAN proffers seed to them.)



Meno mosso





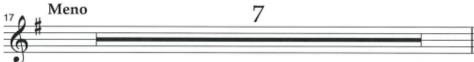
MICHAEL: There's that horrible old woman!

MARY POPPINS: Don't point. And for your information, she is

not in the least horrible.

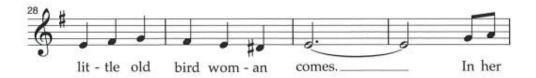
JANE: But she's just a bundle of rags!

MARY POPPINS: When will you learn to look past what you see?



Più mosso





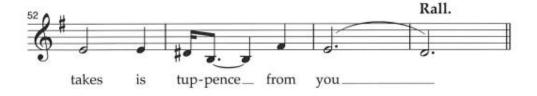




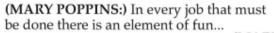


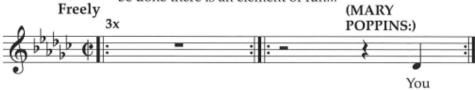


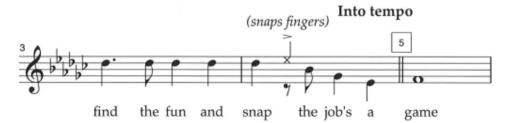
















(MARY POPPINS hands JANE and MICHAEL each a broom, and they begin to sweep.)



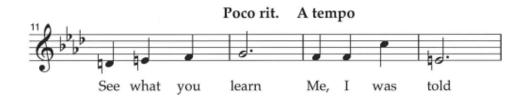




(WINIFRED nods and exits, leaving GEORGE alone at his desk. BERT enters and addresses the audience.)







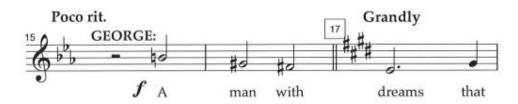






GEORGE: Perhaps not, but I recognize a good man when I see one. VON HUSSLER: You will regret this, Herr Banks. (VON HUSSLER leaves in a huff. GEORGE watches him go, thinking aloud.)











(NORTHBROOK enters. GEORGE turns around and extends his hand.)

(GEORGE:) Now, Mr. Northbrook, when exactly could the new factory open?

NORTHBROOK: (shaking GEORGE's hand) Thank you, sir! You won't regret this!

