CABARET
(From the Musical "CABARET")

Music by JOHN KANDER
Words by FRED EBB

Moderately

What good is sitting alone in your room?

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

Come hear the music play:

Time for a holiday:

Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Come to the
Come taste the cabaret.
Come hear the band.
Come blow the horn.
Right this way, your table's waiting.

mitting some prophet of doom
mitting from cradle to tomb

To wipe every smile a
Life is a cabaret, old chum.

Come to the cabaret, come taste the

Only a cabaret, old chum.

So come to the cabaret.

D.S. al Coda