

Ursula

**Poor Unfortunate Souls**

15

Purely Weill, ca.  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

Ursula  
I ad -

Ursula

mit that in the past I've been a nas-ty They were-n't kid-ding when they called me, well, a witch. But you'll

*poco rit.*

find that now-a-days, I've mend-ed all my ways, re-pent-ed, seen the light and made a switch, true? Yes, And I

**A tempo**

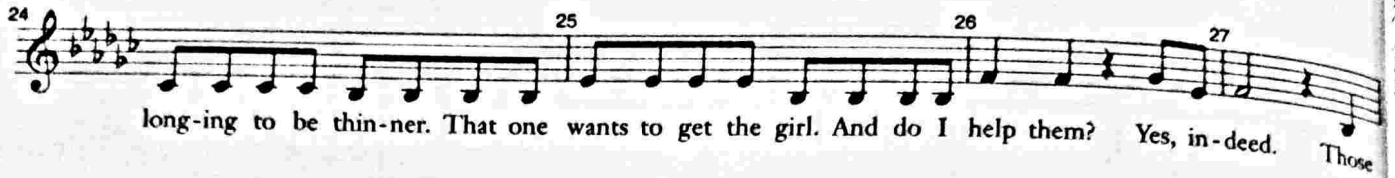
for-tu-nate-ly know a lit-tle mag-ic. It's a tal-ent that I al-ways have pos-sessed. And here

*rall.*

late-ly please don't laugh, I use it on be-half of the mis-er-a-ble, lone-ly and de-pressed, pa-thet-ic

**A tempo**


poor un-for - tu-nate souls, in pain, in need, This one



24 25 26 27  
long-ing to be thin-ner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, in-deed. Those

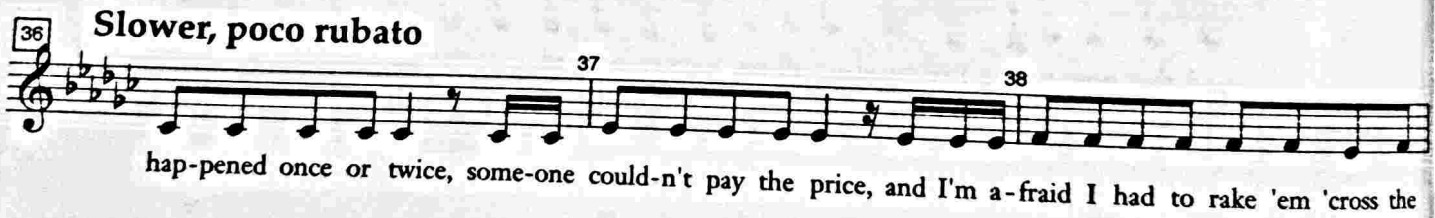


28 29 30 31  
poor un - for - tu - nate souls, so sad, so true. They come

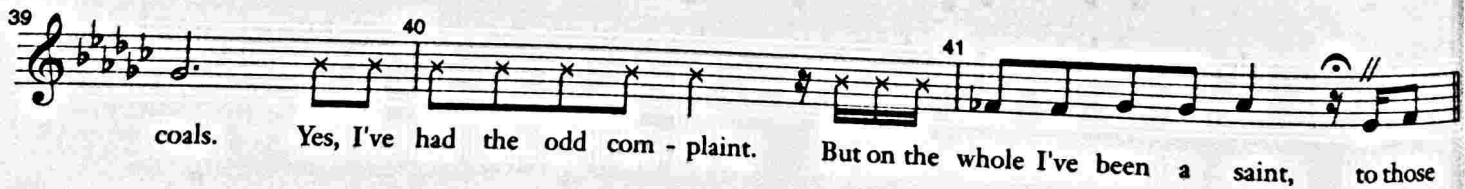


32 33 3 34 35  
flock-ing to my caul-dron cry-ing "spells, Ur-su-la, please!" And I help them, yes, I do. Now it's

**36 Slower, poco rubato**



37 38  
hap-pened once or twice, some-one could-n't pay the price, and I'm a-fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the



39 40 41  
coals. Yes, I've had the odd com - plaint. But on the whole I've been a saint, to those

**42 A tempo**



43 44 6 50  
poor un-for - tu-nate souls.