

“I can do all things through him
who strengthens
me.”

Philippians 4:13



Parents and Carers,

We would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your continued support throughout this year. You have supported us in more ways than you could ever imagine and we truly appreciate it! You've been excellent parents to get to know and we have thoroughly enjoyed working alongside you.



From the Year 6 Team

Dear children,

Thank you so much for your hard work and dedication this year!

Despite some stressful days with Annie, we have had such a laugh rehearsing and preparing for the main event! You have all gone above and beyond to ensure this production is the best one yet—so well done all of you!

From Miss Thomas, Mrs Park and Mrs Lewis

Year 6 present...

Annie



St Antony's RC Primary School
Wednesday 13th July 2022

Programme:



Scene 1— New York City Municipal Orphanage

Scene 2—New York City Street Corner

Scene 3—Miss Hannigan's Office

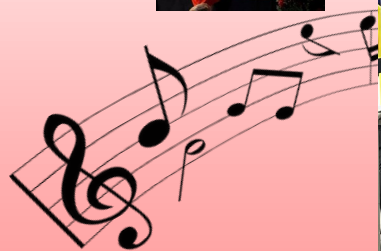
Scene 4—The Warbuck's Mansion

Scene 5—The Warbuck's Mansion

Scene 6—Radio Broadcast Booth/The Orphanage

Scene 7—The Warbucks Mansion

Scene 8—The Warbucks Mansion



Maybe

Maybe far away
Or maybe real nearby
He may be pouring her coffee
She may be straightening his tie
Maybe in a house, all hidden by a hill
She's sitting playing piano
He's sitting paying a bill
Betcha they're young
Betcha they're smart
Bet they collect things like ash-
trays and art
Betcha they're good, why should-
n't they be?
Their one mistake was giving up
me
So maybe now it's time
And maybe when I wake
They'll be there calling me baby,
Maybe
Betcha he reads
Betcha she sews
Maybe she's made me a closet of
clothes
Maybe they're strict, as straight
as a line
Don't really care as long as
they're mine
So maybe now this prayer's
The last one of it's kind
Won't you please come get your
baby
Maybe



It's The Hard Knock Life

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
'Stead of treated
We get tricked
'Stead of kisses
We get kicked
It's the hard-knock life

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
Cotton blankets
'Stead a wool
Empty bellies
'Stead full
It's the hard-knock life

Don't if feel like the wind is always
howl'n?
Don't it seem like there's never any light?
Once a day, don't you wanna throw the
towel in?
It's easier than puttin' up a fight
No one's there when your dreams at night
get creepy
No one cares if you grow or if you shrink
No one dries when your eyes get wet and
weep
From the cryin you would think this
place'd sink, ohhhhhhhh
Empty belly life
Rotten smelly life
Full of sorrow life
No tomorrow life





Santa Claus we never see
Santa Claus, what's that?
Who's he?

No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage
It's the hard-knock life

Yank the whiskers from her chin
Jab her with a safety pin
Make her drink a Mickey Finn
We love you Miss Hannigan

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage
It's the hard-knock life
It's the hard-knock life
It's the hard-knock lifeeeeeeeeeee!

Tomorrow

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow,
there'll be sun
Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs and the
sorrow, til there's none
When I'm stuck with a day that's
grey and lonely
I just stick up my chin and grin and
say, oh
The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya,
tomorrow
You're always a day away!



When I'm stuck with a day that's grey and
lonely
I just stick up my chin and grin and say, oh
The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you got to hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow
You're always day away!

Little Girls

Little girls, little girls
Everywhere I turn I can see them
Little girls, little girls
Night and day I eat, sleep, and breathe them

Some women are dripping with diamonds,
some women are dripping with pearls.
Lucky me lucky me!
Look at what I'm dripping with: little girls!

Someday I'll step on their freckles.
Some night I'll straighten their curls.
Send a flood, send the flu, anything that you
can do to little girls!

Easy Street

It ain't fair how we scrounge
For three of four bucks
While she gets Warbucks
The little brat!

It ain't fair this here life is drivin' me
nuts!
While we get peanuts
She's livin' fat!

Maybe she holds the key that little
lady
To gettin' more bucks instead of less
Maybe we fix the game with some-
thing shady
Where does that put us?
Give you one guess...

Yes!
Easy street
Easy street
Annie is the key
Yes sirree
Yes sirree
Yes sirree
Easy street
Easy street
That's where we're gonna --
Be!



NYC

NYC, the shimmer of Times Square,
The pulse, the beat, the drive!
NYC, you might say that I'm square,
But wow, I come alive.
The cities bright as a penny arcade, it
Blinks, it tilts, it rings. To think that I
Have lived here all of my life and never
Seen these things.
NYC, the whole world keeps coming,
By bus, by train you can't explain, the
Yen for NYC.
Just got here this morning, three
Books, two bags, one me. NYC, I give
You fair warning, up there, in lights,
I'll be.
Go ask the Gershwins or Kaufman and
Hart, the place they love the best.
Though California pays big for their art
Their fan mail comes addressed to
NYC.
Tomorrow a penthouse that's way up
High, tonight the Y why not? It's
NYC.
NYC, you're standing room only, you
Crowd, you cramp, you're still the
Champ, AMEN for NYC.

Give in.
Don't fight.
Good girl.
Good night.
Sleep tight, in NYC.

You're Never Fully Dressed Without A Smile

Hey ho-bo man, Hey Dapper Dan,
You've both got your style but
brother
You're never fully dressed without
a smile.
Your clothes may be Beau Brum-
melly,
They stand out a mile but brother
You're never fully dressed without
a smile.
Who cares what they're wearing
On Main Street or Savile Row?
It's what You wear from ear to ear
And not from Head to toe that
matters....

So sanitor, so janitor, so long for a
while remember you're never fully
dressed,
Though you may wear your best
You're never fully dressed
With
Out
A
Smile
Smile
Smile
Smile, darn ya, smile!



Maybe (Reprise)

Silly to cry, nothing to fear
Betcha where they lives as nice as right
here.
Betcha my life is gonna be swell,
Looking at them it's easy to tell
And maybe I'll forget,
how nice he was to me
And how I was almost his baby
Maybe!

Tomorrow

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow,
there'll be sun.
Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs and the
sorrow, til there's none
When I'm stuck with a day that's grey and
lonely
I just stick up my chin and grin and say,
oh
The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya,
tomorrow
You're always a day away!
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away!