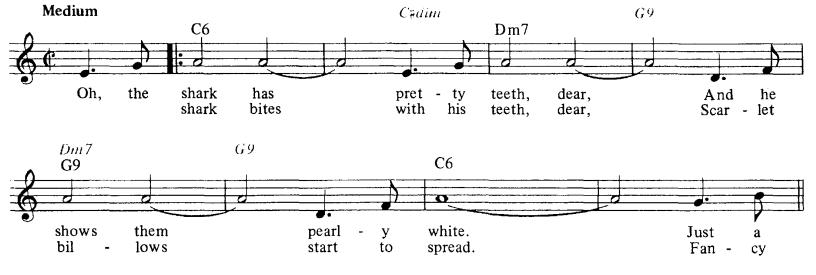
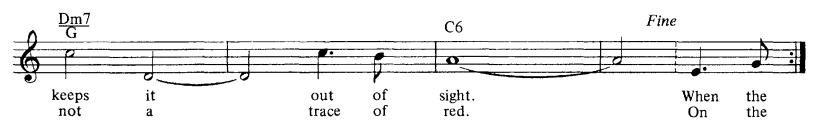
## MACK THE KNIFE

Words by Marc Blitzstein Music by Kurt Weill







sidewalk Sunday morning Lies a body oozing life; Someone's sneaking 'round the corner. Is that someone Mack The Knife?

From a tugboat by the river A cement bag's dropping down; The cement's just for the weight, dear. Bet you Mackie's back in town. Louie Miller disappeared, dear After drawing out his cash; And MacHeath spends like a sailor. Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown, Oh, the line forms on the right, dear, Now that Mackie's back in town.