

(MOTHER SUPERIOR:) Now, when you leave your room you must wear this habit.

(MOTHER SUPERIOR presents a habit.)

DELORIS: No way!

MOTHER SUPERIOR: Pardon me?

DELORIS: Well maybe I can dress it up a little.

MOTHER SUPERIOR: We have worn this since the fourteenth century. It does not cry out for accessories.

42 **A tempo** 8

DELORIS: But if I put on this dress, I will just DROP DEAD.

MOTHER SUPERIOR: Well then we have a plan.

(DELORIS exits, with the habit. The dining hall is set upstage of MOTHER SUPERIOR as she finishes her song.)

50 **Poco rit.**

Rit.

A tempo

(MOTHER SUPERIOR:)

53 54

Start
Here*

Here with-in these walls _____ life is tru-ly

56

blessed! Here you're God's own guest, ce -

59

les - tial - ly pro - tect - ed. Here with - in these

62
walls, All's for the ve - ry best, and

66
al - ways shall be thus. And if heav-en's

Poco rubato

70
will be done, here she'll just be one more

73
nun. Safe with - in these walls,

A tempo

76
as one of us!

Poco rit.

81
End