

**Song texts for study from**  
**TNT' s DR JEKYLL AND MR HYDE:**

JEKYLL (Alone in laboratory: Sings as he passes his hand along rows of chemical bottles.)

Chemicals, chemicals, is that all we are?  
Molecules, molecules, dance like the stars (touching own body)  
Can I cut, shall I cut into my heart?  
Can I shut, shall I shut out my best part?  
What are we, who are we that walk on the earth  
Savagery, butchery what are we worth?  
Charity, humanity, will not take us far  
Chemicals, chemicals, is all that we are.  
Tell me now, tell me how I can be good  
When savagery, cruelty runs through my blood  
Yes!  
Tell me how I can ever be good  
I would I would I know I should  
But:  
Delicious savagery boils in my blood!

---

UTTERSON: (sings)

My Name is Abigail Utterson.

I live all alone with my cat, Touchstone

I work in an office in great London

Such independence was not easily won

My father and mother would have me wed

To a dull clergyman whose name was Ned  
A life with him? I would sooner be dead!  
I fled to London where skies are brighter  
And taught myself how to use a type writer  
I wish I could say that life's easy here  
But the city is hard there's no pity I fear

Great London Great London you swallow me whole  
It's dark in your streets I live like a mole  
Oh London, London you harden my heart  
Great London I'm yours, we can never part.

---

SONG: (Hyde and cast in masks)

Secrets secrets, a shilling for your secret,  
Secrets secrets a penny for your thoughts  
Can you Sir your darkest thought be bought?  
Or your deepest mys-try be had for free?  
Whispered to some priest who can plainly see  
What a devil lies under your fine skin  
What a devil of a mess you find yourself in

Secrets secrets, a shilling for your secret,  
Secrets secrets a penny for your thoughts  
Did any eyes see you pay that lady of the night  
Did any eyes see your dark delight  
Did any eyes see you pack that pipe

Did your opium eyes give you a fright  
And send you back to hide in the dark night

Where your:

Secrets, secrets are safe as they can be  
Your nasty little secret's safe with me!  
Secrets, secrets, a shilling for your secret,  
Secrets, secrets a penny for your thoughts  
For we don't judge you  
For we don't hate you  
We are all in the same damn boat  
So ram this down your stinking throat

Secrets, secrets we are our own secrets  
If we all told the truth, the whole truth: Stewth!  
You'd see the horrid fact that all we need  
Is gluttony and lust and endless greed.  
That's the secret, secret as clear as it can be  
The nasty human secret is safe with...no one.



Copyright notes and text Paul Stebbings 2024  
[tnttheatre1@gmail.com](mailto:tnttheatre1@gmail.com)

