Another op'nin’, another show
In **Bedford**, Boston, or Baltimo'
A chance for **church** folks to say hello!
Another op'nin’ of another show.

Another **show** that you hope, at last
Will make your future forget your past
Another pain where the ulcers grow
Another op'nin’ of another show.

Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse
Three weeks, and it couldn't be worse
One week, will it ever be right?
Then out of the hat it's that big first night

The overture is about to start
You cross your fingers and hold your heart
It's curtain time and away we go -
Another op'nin’ of another show!

*Second time:
Another op’nin’,
Just another op'nin’ of another show!*