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!*