

JANE

She's gone.

WINIFRED

Gone? How peculiar.

GEORGE

She'll be back. Now, what do you think of this?

(#41 – ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN – FINALE.)

# ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN (FINALE)

(From behind his back, GEORGE produces a magnificent brand new kite for MICHAEL.)

MICHAEL: It's the best I've ever seen.

GEORGE: Could we fly it together?

MICHAEL: Oh, Daddy!

(MICHAEL hugs GEORGE.)

JANE: Mary Poppins won't be coming back. She's gone forever.

Glorious 8

WINIFRED: My dear, how could you possibly know such a thing?

JANE: Because we don't need her... not anymore. And other families will, won't they Daddy?

GEORGE: (smiles and hugs JANE) They will.

4

WINIFRED: I wonder if she's right, George, and we really could do without a nanny from now on. What do you think?

GEORGE: I think you'd better dance with me!

WINIFRED: George, this is serious.

(GEORGE smiles and takes WINIFRED's hand, and they dance.)

13 A tempo 8

**MICHAEL:** Look! A shooting star! We should wish on it!  
(*GEORGE and WINIFRED stop dancing and look at JANE and MICHAEL lovingly.*)

**GEORGE:** Oh, I think we can do better than that—

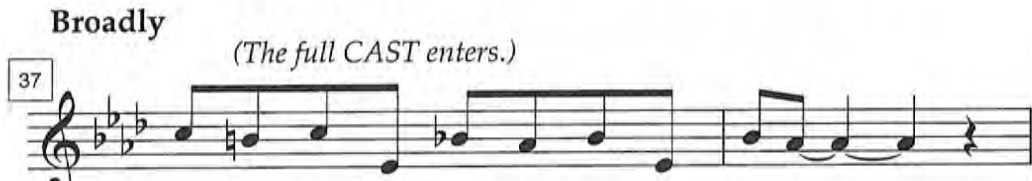
21 

25 **Grandioso**  **3** **Accel.** (GEORGE:)   
*f* If you

**Con moto**  
29   
reach for the stars, all you get are the stars, but

31  **WINIFRED:**  
we've found a whole new spin. If you reach for the


34 **ALL:**  **Rit.**  **Rall.**   
hea-vens, you get the stars thrown in. \_\_\_\_\_

**Broadly**  
(*The full CAST enters.*)  
37   
An - y - thing can hap - pen if you let it. \_\_\_\_\_

39  Life is out there wait - ing, so go and get it.


41  Grab it by the col - lar. Seize it by the scruff.

**Rit.**

43  Once you've star - ted liv - ing life, you just can't get e - nough.

**Double-time feel**

**ALL (PART 1):**

45  An - y - thing can hap - pen, it's of - fi - cial. —

**ALL (PART 2):**

 A - ny - thing can hap - pen,

47  You can choose the su - per or the su - per - fi - cial.

 a - ny - thing can hap - pen.

49

Sal - ly forth the way we're steer-ing.

Sal - ly forth the way we're steer-ing.

51

Ob - sta - cles start dis - ap - pear-ing.

Ob - sta - cles start dis - ap - pear-ing.

53

Go on, chase your dreams. You won't re - gret it. —

Go on, chase your dreams. You won't re - gret it. —

*(MARY POPPINS magically enters, appearing to soar through the night sky, holding her umbrella.)*

**Rit.**

55

An - y - thing can hap - pen, an - y - thing can hap - pen,

An - y - thing can hap - pen, an - y - thing



Slowly

JANE: We won't forget you, Mary Poppins.  
MICHAEL: We'll never forget...

WINIFRED, GEORGE,  
JANE, MICHAEL:

57

an - y - thing can hap - pen,

59

Slowly

ALL:

*ff* if you let it! \_\_\_\_\_

62

Più mosso

(The BANKS FAMILY hugs and laughs together for the first time in ages.)

THE END

(#42 – BOWS.)

## BOWS

21

Steady

ALL:  
*sotto voce*

*mf* Su-per-cal - i - frag - i - lis - tic -