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Prologue

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Slow, mysterious

(Orch.) mp

(Chimes)

Attacca

(7/12/01)
Before—Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Segue
Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you,

once there was morning, now endless night.

(7/12/01)
If I could reach you, I'd guide you and teach you to walk from the darkness back into the light.
Deep in your silence. Please try to hear me.

I'll keep you near me till night passes by.

will find the answer I'll never desert you.

promise you this till the day that I die.
I Need to Know

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

need to know the nature of the demons that possess man's soul.
I need to know why
man's content to let them make him less than whole.

Why does he revel in murder and madness, what is it makes him be

less than he should, why is he doomed not to reach his po -

(Viola—senza sord.)
His soul is black when he turns his back upon

a tempo

good

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Strings, Kbd 2)
need to find a way to get inside the tortured mind of a man.
I need to try to separate the good and evil if I can.
Why does a wise man take leave of his senses?

Where is that fine line where sanity melts?

When does intelligence give way to madness? A
moment comes when a man becomes something.

I need to know why man plays this strange dou-ble game, his
hand always close to the flame. It's a deal with the devil he cannot disclaim, but what's his aim, I need to know!
Dear God, guide me and show me how to succeed, with your wisdom inside me.
Henry Jekyll will follow wherever you lead.

I need to know...
I Need to Know

Give me courage to go where no angel will go!

see the truth other men cannot see to be things that others can't be.
And I will go.

I need to know!

Segue
Facade

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01) — updated for new orchestration
face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

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(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

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(Kbd 1, Bass)

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(Kbd 1, Bass)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1, Bass)
Piano-Conductor

19

face that we hide ’til the night-time appears, and what’s hiding inside—behind

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

(all of our fears is our true self—locked inside the facade)

(Hss, Vlns)
Ev'ry day people in their own sweet way

like to add a coat of paint, an' be what they
ain't, that's how their little

ai _ v i _ n' out a mas - que - rade.
Getting rich and getting laid while playin' the piano-conductor

Getting rich and getting laid

saint!

But there's...
one thing I know, an' I know it for sure. This disease that we've got has got

no ready cure, an' I'm certain life is terribly hard
Facade

when your life's a facade.

Look around you, I have found you cannot tell by lookin' at the surface what is lurkin' there be-

neath it! See that face now I'm prepared to bet you what you see's not what you
Piano-Conductor

---

#5—Facade

Piano-Conductor

get 'cause man's a mas - ter of de - ceit! So,

what is this sin - i - ster se - cret? The lie he will tell you is

true It's that each man you meet in the street is n't one man but
Near-ly ev-ry-one you see like him an' her an' you an' me pre-tends to be a pil-lar of so-ci-e-ty, a mo-del of pro-pri-e-ty, sobri-e-ty and pi-e-ty, who
shudders at the thought of notoriety.

The ladies an' gents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad

ladies an' gents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad
mits, [ts] may have saint-ly looks, but they're sin-ners and crooks—hy-po-
mits... [ts] crites.

There are hy-po-crites!
preachers who kill, there are killers who preach. There are

(Kbd 1—Harpichord)

teach-ers who lie, there are li-ar-s who teach. Take your pick dear—

(Kbd 1—Harpichord)

cause it's all a fa-cade. You must
seem to be rich and have money to burn. Even though it's a bitch, spending more than you earn. That's the game here, and the name is facade.
One or two might look kind-a well to do.

hah! but I bet-cha precious few have paid for their
have paid for their boots. I'm inclined to think

Half mankind thinks the other half is blind. Wouldn't be sur-
prised to find They're all in care.

prised to find

hoots.

At the

At the
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't

ever come clean, an' the answer...is it's all a fa-

ever come clean,
Man is a facade.

Man is all a facade.
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all

(Strings, Kbd 2)
cross if we could! It's a nightmare, we can never dis-
cross if we could!
cross if we could!

card, so we stay on our guard,

Look cresc. poco a poco behind the

(Orch.) ff
though we love the facade,
what's behind the facade...

Look behind the facade.
Board of Governors

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Jekyll & Hyde

(\( \text{j} = 92 \))

(Kbd 1—Clavinet)

\( ^{\text{sim.}} \) repeat ad lib (ost. cont.)

Cued:

Cued:

(7/12/01)
Piano-Conductor

Dis-tin-guished go-ver-nors— I have glimpsed the fu-ture—

mir-a-cles that stun the mind and mar-vels on-ly science can find to shape to-mor-row for man-kind and

I can show them to you if you wish me to.
Friends you're aware there are two sides to each of us, good and evil compassion and hate. If we could extract all the evil from each of us, think of the world that we could create.
world without anger or violence or strife where man wouldn't kill anymore,

A world of compassion where passion for life would banish the madness of war.

I'm close to finding the key to duality chemical formulae which could and would
alter the patterns of man's personality guiding him either to evil or good.

Weigh the potential the great possibilities colleagues, dear friends, understand

we have a chance to make history here in our hand.
There are
doomed broken souls in a thousand asylums— Left there to rot for the lack of a plan. In the name of compassion and medical science— I can save many lives if you give me one man. I tell you now the church will never sanction it!
Sacrilege, lunacy, blasphemy, heresy! Be aware sir you're treading on dangerous ground, in legal terms I'd say, extremely unsound. The whole things unchristian bar
bar - ic and odd. You're play - ing with fire when you start to play God! The

bi - shop speaks for all of us when he says you're play - ing God. There's

such a thing as e - thics - o - ver which you ride rough shod. You're a
I have a code to which I remain true.

Dear Mister Stride, I am simply a scientist. I have a code to which I remain true.
I don't presume to the stature of moralist. I leave pretensions like that, sir, to you!

(SIR DANVERS)

Always encouraged your enterprise and I've been hopeful that you would succeed

But in the face of their powerful arguments I see no choice but for you to concede I
know my fate is yours to choose but if they win the world will lose when I am on the threshold of success.

I beg you, governors you must say yes.

Doctor Jekyll, enough of your ranting, sir. This is a hospital here to save lives.
Do you think we would let you play havoc with all the high principles toward which it strives?

Do you expect us to compromise all that we...
stand for indulging your dangerous games?

How many rules should we break for your dubious
Can’t you see I am not playing games? Just aims?!

give me the opportunity. This whole thing’s too bizarre.

Open up your eyes and see this man has gone too far.
unless you listen to me Doctor please watch your tone. Dammit, man, can't you see

you're on your own. Fools, you fools! God damn your rules!

Look at yourselves civilized men. Why can't you see?

Just

"Order. ORDER!"
look at what has happened here. Mix anger with a touch of fear. The danger's all too crystal clear. Just

look at you, our darker side keeps breaking through. Observe it now in me and you. The evil that all men can do must be controlled, I beg of you.
I'll show you all it can be done.

Here is a chance to take charge of our fate. Deep down you must know that tomorrow's too late.

One rule of life we cannot rearrange, the only thing constant is
change. The only thing constant is change. Di -

stinguished governors, your verdict please. All those in favor say "aye,"

(LADY BEACONSFIELD)

all those opposed "Nay." Nay, nay, nay, nay,

(GOVERNORS)

Nay, nay, nay, nay,
Positively, absolutely nay!

Sir Danvers?

Positively, absolutely

Nay,
Jekyll & Hyde
Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Pursue the Truth/
Facade Reprise 1

(WW 3—Clar, Kbd 3—Harp)

(Strings, Kbd 2)

Vamp

How can I continue on, when they can block each step I take?

(WW 2—Oboe, Kbd 1—Piano)

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Utterson)

Henry, you have come this far, remember what you have at stake.
John, I know I'm right. I have let my vision guide me. I'm so weary of this fight, there's so little left inside me. If you know that you are right, then you've got to see it through, you've got to see it through.
Seven years ago I started out on this alone and it's alone I'll see it through to its conclusion.

Who are they to judge what I am doing? They know nothing of the endless possibilities I see.
Piano-Conductor

#7 — Pursue the Truth!
Facade Reprise 1

26

27

(Utterson)

ludicrous I'm bound by their decision! Seems

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Oboe)

28 29

(Jekyll)

vision is a word they've never heard. If it

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(Oboe)

30 31

ten.

rall.

mat-tered less, I'd treat it with de-

32

mf

vision, it's absurd!

(Oboe)

(Clar)

(Hn)
And yet, the fact remains: those bastards hold the reins.

If you
If you live around here you need cash in the bank, 'cause the houses 'round here are all flash-y and swank an' the front bit is what's called a fa-

are all flash-y and swank is what's called a fa-
live a-round here you need lots of Pan-ache. If you live in town, dear, then you

must cut a dash. ’Tisn’t hard dear to create a fa-
Here tonight it's festive but the guests are getting restive 'cause the

(AALL WOMEN)

Aaah...

(Stings, Kbd 2)

(Kbd 1—Piano)
guest of honour's causing a dilemma!

aaah.

Doctor Jekyll's tardy for his own engagement party, his best

ff

truth to Sir Danvers' daughter, Emma!

Segue
The Engagement Party

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
My dear Simon, you're so gracious, to wish Emma and

Henry both well. Dear Sir Danvers, as you know, sir,

I wish Emma the sun and the moon, but I have to confess that I
wish Henry Jekyll in hell!

Emma Can...
Time to awaken before it's too late, before you forever determine your fate. But

Simon, you knew I had to be free, what

I choose to do is decided by me.
From the day my mother died my father, full of good intentions,
treated me as though I were a young child.

Maybe his idea was just to wait until I grew up and then

look at me and hope that I'd be her. It's
easy to accept that from a father, he'd
rather things remained the way they were.
when it comes to marriage I must pick whom I prefer.

not the weak young thing you're seeking, Simon, someone
seventeen, obedient and sweet. I am not the protegé to waste your time on, I'm complete.

Rubato in 1

In Henry's eyes I see what I am meant to be.
(YOUNG MAN 1)

Henry Jekyll, you're a devil, you have robbed us of

London's most lovely girl. I could turn to drink when I stop to think

Emma's marrying a doctor instead of an earl, poor girl.
Doctor Jekyll may I be the first to wish you and your bride-to-be peace and prosperity? Mister Stride it's most civil of you to say that as you do with such patent sincerity.
Before "Take Me As I Am"

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
And I will prove if I'm ever permitted to things are not wrong just because they are

Rubato con moto

Henry, I adore you always have done always will do and your new!

dreams are mine.
I will always understand however hard the path you've planned our lives will intertwine.

Who knows where my work will lead me? No where where you will not need me!
Emma please I beg you heed me! Just don't leave me on my own! The only thing to fear is the unknown.

When this all began we knew there'd be a
price to pay
Too late now to turn away

We have come too far
I know we’ll find a way

Segue
Take Me As I Am

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Rubato

Sometimes I see past the horizon sure of my way

where I am going But where's the prize I have my eyes on?
Where?
There is just no knowing!
And when despair tears me in two
(Strings, Kbd 2)

who can I turn to but you?
You know who I
Take me as I am

Look in my eyes who do you see there? Someone you know?

Or just a stranger? If you are wise...
you will see me there! Love... is the only danger

Love... meaning me, love... meaning you

We'll make that one dream come true

You know who I
Take me as I am
Though

fate won’t always do what we desire
still we can set the world on fire!

Give me your hand — Give me your heart

Give me your hand — Give me your heart
Swear to me we'll never part.
You know who I am.
We'll never part.
This is who I am.
You know who I am.
Take me as I am

This is who I am

Take me as I am
Safety
vocal last time

(EMMA)

(SIR DANVERS)

Em-ma, can't you un-der-stand? It's you that I'm con-cerned for.

(WW 5—Clar)
(Va-va)

(Kbd 3)

(Kbd 1)

don't be. You should be con-cerned for him. He's the one in
I am only trying to protect you. What else would you have your father do? I think I would die if any harm should come to...
I'm scared, my child, because I'm going to lose you. I find it very hard to let you go.
Fa-ther, if you tried to, you could nev-er lose me. Dar-ling

poco accel. ritard
fa-ther, I still love you more than you will—ev-er know. But
if we want our love to grow,

(SIR DANVERS)

I know in time I have to let you go.

We mustn't be afraid of letting go.

We mustn't be afraid of letting go.
Segue
Bring On the Men

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01) — updated for new orchestration
was a time I don't know when I didn't have much time for men but

this is now and that was then I'm learning-

girl alone all on her own must try to have a heart of stone so
I try not to make it known my yearning.

I try to show I have no need I really do. I don't succeed!

So let's bring on the men— and let the fun begin—a little
touch of sin — why wait another minute

step this way — it's time for us to play — They say we may not pass this way again so

let's waste no more time bring on the men
al-ways knew
I al-ways said that silk an' lace in black an' red will

drive a man right off his head it's ea-sy.

many men too lit-tle time I want 'em all is that a crime I

"NO!"
don't know why they say that I'm too easy.

They make me laugh they make me cry they
#13—Bring On the Men

make me sick so god knows why. We say bring on the men and let the fun begin a little touch of sin why wait another minute step this way it's time for us to play They say we
may not pass this way again so let's waste no more time bring on the men. They break your heart
they steal your soul take you apart
and yet they somehow make you whole what's their
take you a-part somehow make you whole so what's their
I suppose a rose by any other name the perfume and the prick's the same.
I like to have a man for breakfast each day

By late mid-morning I need something to munch,

so I ask over two men for lunch.
And men are mad about my afternoon teas,
they're quite informal I just do it to please.

Those triple sandwiches are my favourite ones,
I'm also very partial to buns.

My healthy appetite gets stronger at night,
my at home dinners are my
Bring On the Men

When I invite the fellows over to dine

they all come early in bed by nine!

So let's bring a tempo

on the men and let the fun begin a little

touch of sin why wait another minute step this way it's time for
us to play. They say we may not pass this way again so let’s waste no more time. Bring on the

Big men small men short men tall men I guess that means almost all men
I'm a player long as they are "M - E - N" MEN!!

After 'Bring on the Men'
Lucy & Jekyll
at the Dregs

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
that, my dear, I've little doubt only has to look about. It's

not too hard to figure out the game here and,

yet, I sense there's more to you. You flat-ter, sir, you really do. With
half a chance... What would you do? Don't ask me.
Here's to the night. Here's to romance.
those un-a-fraid of taking a chance.

I think I've taken enough for one day and I have learned to my cost chances are something you don't take once you have lost.
Oh, what a shame. If you only knew the games we could play, the things we could do.

Yet I can see you're not up to the chase. But if you're ever in need
I am the girl and this is the place. Come to me. It's getting late. I have to go. If any time, you never know, you need a friend....
Spider Underscore

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Tom Tom)

(Bass Clar, Viola—soli)

(Kbds, Cello, Bass)

(Bass Clar, Va)

(Cymbal)

(Flute, Eng Hn)

(Vln 2)

(Vln 1)
Rubato

non Rubato

ritard

Segue
Now there is no choice: I must put aside the fears I
feel inside... there's no place to hide. So it comes to this: One great golden

chance that only I can take, when every thing I've fought for is at

stake. To make the mark that only I can make.
This Is the Moment

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Rubato

This is the moment — this is the day
when I send

(Strings)

(+Strings trem, Kbdls)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(+Temp)

all my doubts and demons — on their way

Ev’ry en —
I have made ever-

This is the

This is the

This is the

This is the

This is the
men - tum and the mo - ment are in rhyme. Give me this

moment this precious chance. I'll

gather up my past and make some sense at last. This is the
#17—This is the Moment

I've done when all I've done All of the

become one This is the

see it sparkle and shine when all I've
lived for

becomes mine

For

all these years I've faced the world—alone
And now the time has come to
prove to them — I made it — on my own
This is the moment— my final test
Destiny
This is the Moment

beckoned I never reckoned second best
I won't look

down I must not fall
This is the
moment, the sweetest moment of them

ritard

This is the
This day
odds
damn all the
Piano-Conductor
moment
I will always
back.

ne- ver I'll sit for- ev- er with the
Gods!
When I look back________ I will al- ways re-
This was the moment

The greatest moment of them
The Transformation

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I must be wise, I must try to analyze each change in me, everything I see, how will it be, I will see the world through different eyes.

(JEKYLL)
Piano-Conductor —141— #18—The Transformation

Like a warning light glimmering in red like crimson bloodshed shimmering in

red beautiful and strange see the colors change before my eyes
see how they dance and they sparkle like diamonds at night

leading me out of the darkness and into the light
Now the die is cast, nothing left to do. Time alone can
prove my theories true, show the world...

Rubato
(WVs — random staccato notes and trills)
(Strings — random wide glissandi)

cresc. poco a poco

Something is happening I can't explain something inside me a breath-taking pain de-

cresc.
vours and consumes me and drives me insane.

(according to bar)

(Vlna, Vo) trem. gliss. cresc.

(Hn, Tpt)
Suddenly uncontrollable something is taking hold

(Vibs, Va—sul pont)

Suddenly agony filling me killing me

(Hn, Tpt)
suddenly out of breath what is this is this death?

Suddenly look at me can it be?
Who is this creature that I see?
Alive

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
What is this feeling of power and drive I've never known

I feel alive

Where does this feeling of power derive

making me know why I'm alive
Like the night it’s a secret
sinister dark and un

I don’t know what I seek yet
I'll seek it alone!

I have a thirst that I cannot deprive
never have I

felt so alive

There is no battle I couldn't survive
Like the moon an enigma lost and alone in the
night damned by some heavenly stigma but blazing with light It's the feeling of
being alive filled with evil but

truly alive it's a truth that cannot be denied
it's the feeling of being Edward Hyde

WWs, Bns, Kbd, Strings

(Kbd 1—solo)

Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbd, Cello, Bn

Vamp

decresc.
Wait! What's this sweet miss At last I have found you here.

Fate what bliss sweet miss I've run you to ground, my dear.

Suddenly Slower
Safety—2 times

I feel your fingers, brushing my shoulders, your tempting touch, as it tingles my spine. Watching your
eyes

as they invade my soul,

forbidden pleasures

I'm afraid to make.

(Strings, Kbd 2)
Animals trapped behind bars at the zoo need to run rampant and

free predators live by the prey they pursue.
Piano-Conductor

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#19—Alive

this time the predator's me

Ah

Lust like a raging desire fills my whole soul with it's
curse burning with primitive fire—ber—

serk and perverse

to
I'll plunder heaven blind
steal from all the gods! To-

Ah.

I'll take from all man-kind
conquer all the odds and
I feel I'll live on forever with

Ah

Ah

Satan himself by my side and

Ah
I'll show the world that tonight and for

Ah

---

ever the name to remember's the name Edward

Ah

---
be so alive
I have never seen me so alive
such a feeling of

Ah Ah
Ah Ah
Ah Ah

evil inside

that's the feeling of being Edward

Ah Ah

Ah Ah

Ah
Jekyll’s Study

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
His Work and Nothing More

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

John, I don't need you to turn on me, as well more than ever now I need a friend.

Can't you see, and don't you know I've been through hell? Don't condemn what you don't comprehend!
Henry, I'm not questioning your motives here, but is what you are seeking worth the price? You've turned your back on every thing you once held dear. You're choosing to ignore your friend's advice! You have your
work and nothing more. You are possessed. What is your demon? You've never been this way before. You've lost the fire you built your dream on. There's something strange, there's something wrong. I see a change. It's like when hope dies. I who have known you for so long, I see the
Pain in your eyes. There was a time you lived your life and no one lived the way that you did. You had a

Have I become
plan, you found a wife, you saw your world as very few did. You had it
my work and nothing—more?

all. The overall. You seemed to know just what to live for but now it
I know that's not

(Strings, Kbd 2)
(Flute, Oboe)
(Bsn, Kbd 1)
(+Tim, Kbd 2, Cello, Bs)
Piano-Conductor

#21—His Work and Nothing More

seems you don't at all. You have your work nothing more.

what I'm living for.

Father, you know Henry won't just walk away. The only way he knows is straight ahead.
Em - ma, you've not heard a sin - gle word I've said. My fear is he's in o - ver his head.

He could lose con - trol and that I dread. There has been talk, they say he's gone too far. He's locked him -
It is his self away in his own world pursuing this insanity.

It's more than work, he is obsessed. The man is driven.
time, I ask no more. His work's a crime to be forgiven.

There's something strange. Unless I'm blind I see a change of a bit.
There's not at all. Don't be unkind, the problem's all in your mind.

He has his
Have you become obsessed. The man is driven.

Just give him work and nothing more. He is obsessed. The man is driven.

Have you become obsessed. His work's a crime to be forgiven.

He's chasing...
I know that's not

And I will prove if I'm ever permitted to

There's not at

dreams he'll never find I see a change of a bizarre kind.

(Vln, Kbd 2)

(Flute)

(Oboe)

(Clar)

(Bsn, Kbd 1)

(Bsn, Kbd 3, Vc)

(Tbn, Timp, Kbd, Cello, Bs)
Piano-Conductor

Nothing More

Things are not wrong just because they are all. Don't be unkind, the problem's all in your mind.
I pray you may

Still, I pray ev'ry day Henry may find his way.

Dear, I pray ev'ry day Henry may find his way.
find your way.

find my way.

I pray he may find his way.
I pray you may find your way.

I pray you may find your way.

Way,

I will pray ev'-ry day you two may find your way. I pray you may find your way.
Sympathy, Tenderness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the summer of fer me their em-brace.

friend-li-ness, gen-tle-ness, stran-gers to my life
they are there in his face

goodness and sweetness and kindness abound in this place

I am in love with the things that I
Piano-Conductor

ritard  a tempo

see in his face. it's a memory I know time will

never erase.

(Cello)

Attacca
Someone Like You

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Rubato

I peer through windows, watch life go by,

dream of tomorrow and wonder why
the past is holding me, keeping life at bay. I wander lost in yesterday wanting to fly but scared to try. But if
someone like you found someone like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My

heart would take wing and I'd feel so alive if someone like you found
a tempo

me.

So many secrets I long to share.
All I have needed is someone there
to help me see a world I've never seen before.
A love to open ev'ry door to set me free, to let me soar.

Grad. cresc.
someone__like you__found someone__like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. There'd be a

Strings, 2nd 1st
Someone Like You

new way to live and a new life to love.

someone like you found me

Oh if
atempo

someone like you found someone like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My
heart would take wing— and I'd feel so alive— if

Rubato

someone like you loved

Slower

me, loved

(Kbds, 1, 2) (Cello—solo)
Someone Like You

me,

(Chorus)

me.

(Flute, Harp)

(Euphonium, Clarinet)

(Kbd 3)
Alive—Reprise

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
I feel I'll live on—forever—with Satan himself by my side and
I'll show the world that tonight and
ever the name to remember's the name Edward

(WVs, Strings, Kbd 2)

(Kbd 3)

(Bass)
Hyde

What a feeling to

be so alive

I have never seen
me so alive
such a feeling of evil inside

that's the feeling of being Edward
Murder, Murder

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Orch)  ff

Read about the hideous murder. Profane religious murder.

(Cello, Bass, Kbd 2)

That poor old bishop, what a shock, Seen walk-in' wiv his daughter.
A moment prior to slaughter the shepherd ten-din' to his flock.

(THE THREE MEN)

E died in a London slum, a slave to martyrdom,

e died without complaint, e' should be made a saint.
It all seems very odd, why should it be?

This mystery?

Murder, murder in the night air. Murder, murder it's a
Blood-y murder in the night.

Murder, murder makes yer 'eart thump. Murder, murder makes yer
nerves jump. Murder, murder makes yer blood pump,

Bloody murder in the night.

Half tempo

(Strings, Kbd 2)
CATHEDRAL CHOIR

Piano-Conductor

Requiem aeternam

(SOPRANO)

(ALTOS)

(TENOR 1)

(TENOR 2 + BASS)
Safety

Look at this, another murder just like the other murder! That poor old General Glossop dead.

Last week that bloke-copped it. The bloke that done it hopped it. That feller must be off his head.
That's two in the last four days. This killer has fancy ways. To kill outside St. Pauls requires a lotta balls.

He hates the upper class. He must be on his arse.

Who could it be?

Don't look at me.
Murder, murder, makes me blood thin.
Murder, murder, makes me

(Angels, Kbd 1)

head spin.
Murder, murder, starts me drinkin',
Bloody murder in the night!

Murder, murder, doin' folks in, Murder, murder is the

worst sin. Murder, murder, has me screamin'

WOMEN

WWs, Kbd 1, Strings

ALL, +MEN

(Kobs, Cello, Bn)

Ah
Bloody murder in the night.

(Little Bell chimes on cue)

2 times
(VARIOUS GOSIPPY LADIES)

London has this killer on the loose Could be, a gang.

(STREET PEOPLE)

Gotta get his head inside a noose The Man must HANG!

(ALL)

Maybe his nerve will fail him. They must go out an' nail him.
They've got ta trail an' jail him now! Murder!

No matter who we're blamin', till they pull wot sis-name in

there's gon na be one flamin' row.
Murder, murder it's a curse, man. Murder, murder it's per-
verse, man. Murder, murder nothin's worse than
bloody murder in the night.
Cut on cue

(A Alto Sax)

(Vib, Cello)

(Vib, Cello)

(Kbd 1, 2, Strings)

(Kbd 2, Cello)

(G P.)

(Orch)
Read about the worst two murders.

Much worse than the first two murders. That makes it murders three and four.

They've murdered dear old Bessie, I hear. Extremely messy, and poor old Archie is no more.
That's four in the last eight days. It's London's latest craze.

This time he was in Park Lane. And he may come back again.

Until the killer's found, there's danger all around! What can we

back again, back again.

back again, back again.

back again, back again.

back again, back again.

back again, back again.
do? We wish we knew.

What can we do? We wish we knew.

Murder, murder. Once there's one done, Murder, murder, can't be

Ah

(A)
Murder, murder lives in London.

Bloody murder in the night.
Piano-Conductor

#25—Murder, Murder

Vamp—till train whistle

CUE: "Bad news from God... Hypocrite!"

Sweet death has taken this brave man from us...
Sweet death has raised his score to five.

Friends, take what comfort that you can from us.
Thank God us lot are still alive!

God in Heaven, Now forever,

God in Heaven, Now forever,
Take him and
Donna eis domine,
donna eis
leave us lot
requiem.
Take him and leave us lot
Cat-chin' such a mad-man could be hard. He'll kill at will!

'cos they're all so thick at Scotland yard. No Brains. No Skill!
He'll kill us if we let him. They better go and get him. I know a way to net him.

How? Murder! No matter who we're blamin', till they pull wot-sis name in,
There's gonna be one flamin' row.

There's gonna be one flamin' row.

Murder, murder on our doorstep.
Murder, murder so watch your step.

Murder, murder take one more step
242 | you'll be murdered in the night.

245 | Murder, murder once there's one done.

247 | Murder, murder, can't be undone.
Piano-Conductor

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#25—Murder, Murder

Murder murder lives in London
Bloody murder in the night!

...
Emma in the Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Once Upon a Dream

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

When this all began
we knew there'd be a price

Once upon a dream
we were lost in love's embrace
there we found a perfect place
Once upon a dream

Once there was a time

like no other time before
hope was still an
I was unafraid the dream was so exciting but now I see it fade and I am here alone
Once upon a dream
you were heaven
sent to me
was it never meant to be
was it just a dream
could we be...
Slowly

Once Upon a Dream
Streak of Madness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

When you need me, If you need me You know where I'll be.

\[\text{(EMMA)}\]
What streak of madness lies inside of me?

What is the truth my fears conceal?

What evil force makes Edward Hyde of me? What darker
side of me
does this reveal?

What is this strange obsession
that's tearing me a-

Some strange deranged ex-

 Ritard
Am I the man that I appear to be,
or am I someone I don't know?
Is there some monster drawing near to me, becoming

clear to see will what I fear to be be so?

Attacca
In His Eyes

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I sit and watch the rain and see my tears run down the window pane.

I sit and watch the sky and I can hear it breathe a sigh.

I think of him... How we were... And when I
think of him... Then I remember... Remember...

In his eyes I see a gentle glow, and

longs to be! In his eyes I see a gentle glow, and
that's where I'll be safe, I know.

Safe in his arms, close to his heart.
But I don't know quite where to start... By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond tomorrow?

By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond the
Piano-Conductor

In His Eyes

sorrow that I feel?

Will his eyes reveal to me promises or lies?
But he can't conceal from me the love in his eyes. They're like an open book, his eyes. I know their every look. His eyes,
eyes the look that hypnotized me.

and most of all the look that hypnotized me.

If I'm wise, I will walk away and
But sadly,

I'm not wise. It's hard to talk away the
mem'ries that you prize.

Love is worth forgiving for...
Now I realize...
Ev'rything worth living for, is there in his eyes.

Love is worth forgiving for...

Now I realize
In His Eyes

Everything worth living for, is there in his eyes.
Before Dangerous Game

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(WW1—Alto Flute, + Vln 3rd)

(Cymbal Swell)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(Alto Flute)
I feel your fingers cold on my shoulder,

Your chilling touch as it runs down my spine,

Watching your eyes as they invade my soul,

Forbidden pleasures I'm afraid to make mine.
At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice,
At the moment your eyes meet mine,
I am out of control, Full of feelings I can't define.
It's a sin with no name, Like a hand in a flame, And our senses proclaim It's a dangerous game.
dream

(MEN)

Ah.

(Kbd 2, Vln)

mp

(Kbd 1—Piano)

mf

C * (Kbd 2-3, Timp Strings, Bs)

end ing. that's so unreal

Ah.
you believe that it's true.

A dance of

(WOMEN)

Ah

(MEN)

death

out of a

Death!

Ah

Death!
Fiano-vonuctor --269- #31—Dangerous Game

does -n't know what to do.

Ah

The fright -ened prin -cess
Will the ghosts go away? Will she will them to stay? Either way, there's no

All I know is I'm

way to win.

No!
lost And I'm counting the cost, My emotions are in a spin.

No!

I don't know who's to blame, It's a crime and a shame, But it's true all the
No one speaks. Not one word.

(WOMEN)
No one speaks. Ah.

(MEN)
No one speaks. Ah.

(Both) same. It's a dangerous game.
But what words are in our eyes.

Ah
(LUCY)
Silence speaks
loud and clear.

(HYDE)
Silence speaks
loud

Silence speaks
Ah

Silence speaks
Ah
All the words we want
and clear, All the words we want
rall.
hear.
hear.
Ah Ah Ah
Ah
Ah
At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your
eyes meet mine, I am losing my mind, I am losing con-
No
No

(gas)

eyes meet mine, I am losing my mind, I am losing con-
No
No


trol, Fighting feelings I can’t define. It’s a sin with no

trol, Fighting feelings I can’t define.

No

No

(gg)

(b)
name, no remorse and no shame, Fire, fury, and flame! 'Cause the devil's to
blame! And the angels proclaim: It's a dangerous game.
If you live a-round here lot-sa peo-ple

lot-sa peo-ple I fear

will make pro-mis-es

they will not hon-or my dear

they will not hon-or my dear

and the
and the truth is you end up getting scarred. There's a

truth the truth the truth is scarred

beast at the door and he's wild and free, but we

beast at the door he's wild and free, don't let him in

don't let him in 'cause we don't want to see what is

don't let him in beast at the door lurking
lurking right behind

lurking right behind the facade

lurking

Right behind the facade,

the facade

right behind the facade.

Segue
Utterson & Hyde in the Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01)
Angst 2

Could it be? Have I really lost my way? Have I

lost my mind? Will I lose the day?

Am I a good man? Am I a mad man?

It's such a fine line between a good man and a
Somehow I've got to get back to the place where my journey started, find the course I charted when I first departed.
Somehow I've got to hang on to the vision that first inspired me, to the hope that fired me, when the world admired me.
I'll find my way back to that higher ground

and see the view I knew before.
I'll search the world until the answer's found.

pair around forever more!
Somehow I've got to re-build all the dreams that the winds have scattered from what fate has shattered I'll retrieve what mattered.
Somehow I've got to go on 'til the evil has been defeated, till my work's completed, I will not be cheated.
God you must help me carry on when it seems all hope has gone — I have got to carry

ritard
on!

(Vibs)

(Bb, Tpt)

(WV/s)

(Kdls)

(Tbn, Timp)
No One Knows—Reprise

(2/12/01)
A New Life

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

new life—what I wouldn't give to have a new life.

One thing I have learned as I go through life—nothing is for free along the
A new start—
that’s the thing I need to give me

new heart. Half a chance in life to find a new part,

just a simple role that I can play.
Rubato con moto

new hope — something to convince me to re-

A new day,

bright enough to help me find my way. A new chance—
one that may be has a touch of romance.

Where can it be? The chance for me?

accel.

ritard

a tempo
new dream— I have one I know that very few dream.

I would like to see that overdue dream,
even though it never may come true.
A New Life

new love—though I know there's no such thing as true love,

even so, although I never knew love, still I feel that one dream is my
new world—this one thing I want to ask of you, world:
Once before it's time to bid a dieu world,

one sweet chance to prove the cynics wrong
new life—
more and more— I’m sure. As I go
through life, just to play the game and to pur
sue life. Just to share its pleasures and be long. That's what I've been here for all a
Slowly, in 8

long.

Each day's a brand new
a tempo
life!
molto rit.
Lucy's Death

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the sum-mer,

of-fer me their em-brace.
Friendli ness, gentleness, strangers to my life,

they are there in this face.

Goodness and sweetness and kindness abound in this
Piano-Conductor

#37—Lucy’s Death

(Oboe—solo)

Segue
The Confrontation

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you.
Once there was morning.

(JEKYLL)
now endless night. I will find the
answer, I'll never desert you
promise you this till the day that
Do you really think that I would ever let you go? Do you think I'd ever set you free? If you do, I'm sad to say it simply isn't so.
You will never get away from me.

All that you are is a face in the mirror. I close my eyes and you disappear.
I'm what you face when you face in the mirror. Long as you live I will still be here.

All that you are is the end of a nightmare! All that you are is a dying scream!
This is not a dream, my friend and it will never end.
This one is the nightmare that goes on!

Hyde is here to stay no matter what you may pretend.
and he'll flourish long after you're gone!

Soon you will die and my mem'ry will hide you! You cannot choose but to lose control!
You can't control me! I live deep inside you! Each day you'll feel me devour your soul!

I don't need you to survive like you need me! I'll become whole as you dance with death!
And I'll rejoice as you breathe your final breath! For

I'll live inside you forever! With

(JEKYLL) (screams) NO!

(Kbd 1—Harpsichord)
Satan himself by my side! And

I know that now and forever they'll
Never able to separate

(JEKYLL) molto ritard

Jekyll from Hyde!

Can't you see it's

Aah!

Aah!
Piano-Conductor

*a tempo (Slower)*

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{HYDE} \\
\text{JEKYLL}
\end{array} \]

- over now, it's time to die. No, not I, only you!

If I die, you die too! You'll die in me— I'll be you!
Damn you, Hyde!
Set me free!
Can't you see?
You are me!
No!!!!

Deep inside!

I am you,
You are Hyde!

Never!!
Facade Reprise #3

There's a beast at the door and he's wild and he's free, but we don't let him in, 'cause we don't want to see what is
lurking—right behind the façade. Man is
not one but two. He is evil and good, and he
walks the fine line that we’d cross if we could. It’s a nightmare.
we can never discard

Ah

Ah

p sub.

Ah

Ah

mp

Ah

At the

cresc.

(+ sus cym)
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't ever come clean, in the nightmare we can never discard. So we stay on our
We all love the façade.

But beware the façade!

But beware the façade!
The Wedding

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Oh, God, what now? Oh, God, not now!

Help me somehow! Please take the pain away.
Feel it fill me, this will kill me!

Please, God, will me some-how to fight, I pray.
Oh, please help me!  
God, have mercy!  
Don't let her see!

Not on our wedding day!
You are free now. You're with me now, where you'll always be.

*(Vlns, Va—senza sord)*

**pp (Flute)**

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*The Lib/Voc has m. 34 written as a 2/4 bar with a fermata on beat 2 and m. 35 is cut. The effect is similar, but these measures should be performed as written here, which is reflected in the full score and parts.*
Bows

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Exit Music

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse