Les Miserables
Vocal Score
CAMERON MACKINTOSH presents

Les Misérables

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First performance Barbican Theatre, London October 8th 1985
First performance Palace Theatre, London December 5th 1985
First performance Broadway Theatre, New York March 12th 1987

By ALAIN BOUBLIL and CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHONBERG
Based on the novel by VICTOR HUGO

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHONBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETSZMER
Original French text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN MARC NATEL
Additional material by JAMES FENTON

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Musical direction by MARTIN KOCH
Sound by ANDREW BRUCE/AUTOGRAF
Movement adviser KATE FLATT
Costumes by ANDREANE NEOFITOU
Lighting by DAVID HERSEY
Designed by JOHN NAPIER

Adapted and directed by TREvor NUNN & JOHN CAIRD

Original London production by CAMERON MACKINTOSH
and THE ROYAL SHAKESPEARE COMPANY.

The Original London Cast Album of LES MISÉRABLES is recorded on First Night Records:
double album — Encore 1, double play cassette — Encore C1 and compact disc — Encore CD1.

The Broadway Cast Album of LES MISÉRABLES is recorded on Geffen Records:
double album — GHS24151, double play cassette — MG24151 and compact disc — 2-24151

This vocal score contains the production as performed at the Palace Theatre, with piano reduction by Peter Washell from the original orchestral score.
Original French piano score by Alan Abbott.

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NAMED CHARACTERS

Jean Valjean
Javert
The Bishop of Digne
Fantine
The Foreman
Bamatabois
Fauchelevent
Little Cosette
Thenardier
Madame Thenardier
Young Eponine (silent)
Gavroche
Eponine
Cosette
Montparnasse
Babet
Brujon
Claquesous
Enjolras
Marius
Combeferre
Feuilly
Courfeyrac
Joly
Grantaire
Lesgles
Jean Prouvaire
An Army Officer

a policeman
a gentleman
Fantine’s daughter
an innkeeper
his wife
their daughter
an urchin
now grown-up

Thenardier’s gang

students

off-stage, with a megaphone

The Chain Gang, Warders, Constables, The Poor, Factory Workers, Sailors, Whores, Pimps, Drinkers, Wedding Guests etc. etc.
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Les Misérables

A Musical by

ALAIN BOUBLIL and CLAUDE MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

English text by HERBERT KRETZMER

Editing and Piano Reduction by PETER WASHTELL

from the Orchestral Score by JOHN CAMERON

Prologue

1815. Toulon. The Chain Gang, overseen by brutal warders, work in the sun.

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THE CHAIN GANG

Mm
(nasal hum)

A

(con tutti)

CONVICT 1

The
down, look down. Don't look 'em in the eye. Look down, look down, You're here until you die.
sun is strong, it's hot as hell below.

Look down, look down. There's

CONVICT 2

I've done no wrong. Sweet Jesus, hear my prayer.

twenty years to go.

Look

CONVICT 3

I know she'll wait. I

down, look down. Sweet Jesus doesn't care.
He is struck
by a warder

know that she'll be true.

Look down, look down, they've all forgotten you.

CONVICT 4

When I get free, you won't see me 'Ere for dust.

Look down, look down, Don't

CONVICT 5

How long, O Lord, before you let me die?

look 'em in the eye.

Look down, look down, you'll
always be a slave. Look down, look down, You're standing in your grave.

JAVERT

Now bring me prisoner 2 - 4 - 6 - 0-1. Your time is up and your parole's begun.

JEAN VALJEAN

Yes, it means I'm free.

Jav

You know what that means? No!
I stole a loaf of bread.

It means you get your yellow ticket of leave. You are a thief.

I broke a window pane.

You robbed a house.

My sister's child was close to death. And we were starving.

You will starve again Un-
I know the meaning of those nineteen years.

- less you learn the meaning of the law.

A slave of the law.

Five years for what you did, The rest be-

My name is Jean Val-

- cause you tried to run. Yes, 2-4-6-0-1.
-jean.

And I'm Javert. Do not forget my name. Do not for-

-get me, 2-4-6-0-1.

Look down, look down. You'll always be a slave. Look down, look down. You're standing in your grave. Hmm...
Poco piu mosso 1:30

VALJEAN is released

Freedom is mine, The earth is still,

I feel the wind, I breathe again And the sky clears,

The world is waking. Drink from the pool, how clean the
taste. Never forget the years, the waste.

Nor forgive them for what they've done. They are the guilty, Everybody.
I

Recitative

FARMER

You'll have to go. I'll pay you off for the day. Collect your bits and

J.V.

You have given me half what the other men get.

F

pieces there and be on your way.
This handful of tin wouldn't buy my sweat.

LABOURER

You broke the law, it's there for people to see.

J Allegro d. 80

Why should you get the same as honest men like me?

Now every door is closed to me. Another jail, another key, another
For when I come to any town they check my papers and they find the mark of Cain. In their eyes I see their hell.

"We do not want you here."

He comes to an inn...
INNKEEPER'S WIFE

My rooms are full, And I've no supper to spare. I'd like to help a

stranger, All we want is to be fair.

I will pay in advance, I can sleep in a barn;

INNKEEPER

You leave my house!

You see how dark it is, I'm not some kind of dog.
Or feel the weight of my rod.  We're law-abiding people here, thanks be to God.

K² Allegro  d: 120

They throw him out of the inn

K³ Allegro  d: 80


And now I know how freedom feels, the jailer always at your heels, It is the
law! — This piece of paper in my hand That makes me cursed throughout the
land. It is the law! — Like a cur I walk the

He sits down despairingly outside a house from which emerges the BISHOP of DIGNE.

street. The dirt beneath their feet.
Come in, sir, for you are weary, And the night is cold out there...

Though our lives are very humble, What we have, we have to share

There is wine here to revive you, There is bread to make you strong.

There's a bed to rest till morning, Rest from pain and rest from
M

Poco più mosso d\'izo

VALJEAN

He let me eat my fill, I had the lion's share. The silver in my hand cost twice what I had earned.

In all those nineteen years, that lifetime of despair, And yet he trusted
The old fool trusted me, he'd done his bit of good.

I played the grateful serf and thanked him, like I should.

But when the house was still, I got up in the night. Took the silver, took my

Taking the silver cup,

he runs off...

flight!
but is brought back by two CONSTABLES

O Poco meno mosso - pedal. $d=100$

... Sim.

CONSTABLE 1

Tell his Reverence your story.

You were

CONSTABLE 2

Let us see if he's impressed.

lodging here last night.

You were the honest bishop's guest. And then,
You main-

cut of Christian goodness. When he learned a-
bout your plight,

-tain he made a pre-
sent of this sil-
ver.

That is right. But my

friend, you left so ear-
ly, surely something slipped your mind. You for-
The BISHOP gives VALJEAN two silver candlesticks.

-got I gave these also, Would you leave the best behind? So, Mes-

-sieurs, you may release him, For this man has spoken true. I com-

All. The CONSTABLES leave.

-mend you for your duty, And God's blessing go with you.

Q A tempo

But remember this, my brother. See in this some higher
plan. You must use this precious silver To be-
come an honest man. By the witness of the martyrs.

By the Passion and the Blood God has raised you out of

darkness. I have bought your soul for God.

VALJEAN is left alone
What have I done, sweet Jesus

what have I done?—Become a thief in the night—become a dog on the run—And have I

fallen so far and is the hour so late—That nothing remains but the cry of my hate.
cries in the dark...that nobody hears. Here where I stand...at the turning of the years?

If there's another way to go

I missed it twenty long years ago. My life was a war...that could never be won. They
gave me a number and murdered Valjean When they chained me and left me for
dead Just for stealing a mouthful of bread.

Andante $f = \%$

Yet why did I allow this man
To touch my soul and teach me love?
He treated me like any other, He gave me his trust, he called me brother. My life he claims for God a-
-bove.  Can such things be?  For I had come to hate the

V Poco più mosso  Even if possible -

world.  This world that always hated me.  Take an eye for an

eye.  Turn your heart into stone,  This is all I have

lived for,  This is all I have known.
One word from him and I'd be back

Beneath the lash, upon the rack,
Instead he offers me my freedom.

Feel my shame inside me like a knife.
He told me that I have a soul.

How does he know?
What spirit comes to move my life,
Is there another way to go? I am reaching but I fall and the

night is closing in And I stare into the void, to the whirlpool of my sin. I'll es-

cape now from the world, from the world of Jean Valjean. Jean Valjean is nothing now, another

He tears up his yellow Ticket-of-Leave.

story must begin.
ACT I

1. At the End of the Day

"Moderato, maestoso \( \frac{d}{4} = 70 \)"

1823, Montreuil-sur-Mer. Outside the factory owned by the Mayor, Monsieur Madeleine (JEAN VALJEAN in disguise)
A CHORUS (THE POOR) - unis.

At the end of the day you're another day older,

And that's all you can say for the life of the poor. It's a
struggle, it's a war. And there's nothing that anyone's giving. One more
day standing about. What is it for? One day less to be
living. At the end of the day you're another day
colder. And the shirt on your back doesn't keep out the
chill.

And the righteous hurry past, They don't

hear the little ones crying. And the winter is coming on fast. Ready to

kill.

One day nearer to dying.

At the end of the day there's another day dawn - ing.
And the sun in the morning is waiting to rise.

SOPRANOS

waves' crash on the sand, Like a storm that'll break any second.

THE REST

waves' crash on the sand, Like a storm that'll break any second. There's a

There's a hunger in the land, There's a

hunger in the land, There's a reckoning still to be reckoned. And there's
gon-na be hell-to pay

At the end of the
gon-na be hell-to pay

At the end of the

The FOREMAN and Workers, including FANTINE have emerged from the factory  

At the end of the day you get nothing for day!

nothing.

Sitting flat on your bum doesn't buy anything
bread.

There are children back at home. And the

And in a

children have got to be fed. And you're lucky to be in a job.

bed. And we're counting our blessings.

And we're counting our blessings.
GIRL 1

Have you seen how the foreman is fuming to-

day

With his terrible breath and his wandering

hands?

GIRL 2

It's because little Fantine won't give him his
GIRL 3

Take a look at his trousers, you see where he stands.

GIRL 4

way.

And the

GIRL 2

If boss, he never knows that the foreman is always heat.

-tim doesn't look out. Watch how she goes; She'll be out on the
street.

CHORUS (THE WORKERS)

At the end of the day it's another day

over.

With enough in your pocket to last for a

week.

Pay the landlord, pay the shop, Keep on

week.

Pay the landlord, pay the shop, Keep on
grafting as long as you're able, Keep on grafting

grafting as long as you're able, Keep on grafting till you drop, Or it's

until you drop, You've got to pay your

back to the crumbs off the table, Well, you've got to pay your

way At the end of the day.

way At the end of the day.
And what have we here, little innocent sister?

Come on, Fantine, let's have all the news.

"Dear Fantine, you must send us more money. Cosette needs a doctor, there's no time to lose."

(reading the letter)
Give that letter to me, it is none of your business.

With a husband at home and a bit on the side.

Is there any one here who can swear before God she has nothing to

They fight over the letter

fear, she has nothing to hide?
VALJEAN rushes on to break up the squabble

Moderato 1:120

VALJEAN

Will someone tear these two a-

p Sub.

part. What is this fighting all a-bout. This is a factory, not a circus.

Now, come on, ladies, settle down. I run a business of re-

(to the FOREMAN)

-pute. I am the Mayor of this town. I look to you to sort this
He goes back into the factory.

out. And be as patient as you can.

FOREMAN

Now, someone say how this began.

H

GIRL 5

At the end of the day she's the one who began it.

There's a kid that she's hiding in some little town.

There's a
man she has to pay, You can guess how she picks up the extra, You can

bet she's earning her keep Sleeping around. And the boss wouldn't

I

like it.

Fantine

Yes it's true there's a child and the child is my
daughter. And her father abandoned us, leaving us flat. Now she lives with an innkeeper man and his wife and I pay for the child. What's the matter with that? At the end of the day she'll be nothing but trouble.
And there's trouble for all when there's trouble for one. While we're earning our daily bread, She's the one with her hands in the butter. You must send the slut away Or we're all gonna end in the gutter. It's

And there's trouble for all when there's trouble for one. While we're earning our daily bread, She's the one with her hands in the butter. You must send the slut away Or we're all gonna end in the gutter. It's
us who'll have to pay
At the end of the
us who'll have to pay
At the end of the

L j:j.

FOREMAN

I might have known the bitch could bite, I might have known the cat had
day.

claws, I might have guessed your little secret.

Ah yes, the virtuous Fan-
Who keeps herself so pure and clean, you'd be the cause, I had no doubt.

Of any trouble here-a-bout, you play a virgin in the light but need no urging in the

e
girl 5

She's been laughing at you while she's having her men.

She'll be nothing but
You must sack her today.

trouble again and again.

Sack the girl to-day!

Sack the girl to-day!

FOREMAN

(sung)

Right, my girl. On your way!
2. I Dreamed a Dream

*Andante* 1/7

**Fantine is left alone, unemployed and destitute**

Fantine

There was a time when men were kind, When their voices were soft

Fan

And their words inviting, There was a time when love was blind And the world was a

Fan

song And the song was exciting, There was a time. Then it all went
I dreamed a dream in time gone by, When hope was high and life worth living.
I dreamed that love would never die.
I dreamed that God would be forgiving. Then I was young and un-
-raid
And dreams were made and used and wasted.

There was no ransom to be paid,
No song unsung, no wine untasted.

C Poco più mosso
But the tigers come at night
With their voices soft as thunder,

As they tear your hope apart,
As they turn your dream to shame.
He slept a summer by my side,

He filled my days with endless wonder,

He took my childhood in his

But he was gone when autumn came.
And still I dream he'll come to me,
That we will live the years to-

gether.
But there are dreams that cannot be

And there are storms we cannot weather.
I had a dream my life would be so different from this hell I'm living, so different now from what it seemed. Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
3. The Docks  
(Lovely Ladies)

Sailors, whores and their customers,  
pimps etc. FANTINE wanders in.

Moderato \( \text{d}=76 \)

SAILOR 1

I smell women, Smell 'em in the air. Think I'll drop my anchor in that

SAILOR 2

Lovely ladies, Smell 'em through the smoke,  

harbour over there.

Seven days at sea can make you hungry for a poke.

SAILOR 3

Even stokers need a little stoke.
PROSTITUTES

Lovely ladies, waiting for a bite, waiting for the customers who only come at night.

Lovely ladies, ready for the call, standing up or lying down or any way at all.

B R e c t a t i v e
OLD WOMAN 1

Come here, my dear,

Bargain prices up against the wall.
Fantine

Madame, I'll sell it to you.

OW1

Let's see this trinket you wear. This bagatelle...

Fan

That wouldn't pay for the chain.

OW1

I'll give you four. I'll give you five,

Fan

It's all I have. Please make it

OW1

You're far too eager to sell. It's up to you. That's not my fault.
No more than five. My dear, we all must stay alive.

Lovely ladies, Waiting in the dark, Ready for a thick one or a quick one in the park.

Long time, short time, Any time, my dear. Cost a little extra if you want to take all year.
OLD WOMAN 2

What pretty hair.

Quick and cheap is underneath the pier!

What pretty locks you've got there. What luck you've got. It's worth a centime, my dear.

FANTINE

Don't touch me, leave me alone.

I'll take the lot. Let's make a price.
Fan

It pays a debt. What can I

OW 2

I'll give you all of ten francs. Just think of that. Just think of that!

Fan

do? It pays a debt. Ten francs may save my poor Cosette.

E

SAILOR 3

Love-ly la-dy, Fastest on the street, Wasn't there three minutes, she was

PROSTITUTES

Love-ly la-dies, Love-ly, lovely lit-tle girls,
SAILOR 1 (teunting FANTINE)

Love-ly la-dy, What you waiting for?

back up-on her feet.

Love-ly lad-ies, Lovely little la-dies, Love-ly girlies,

Doesn't take a lot of savvy Just to be a whore. Come on la-dy, What's a lady for?

Lovely little girls, We are love-ly, love-ly girls. Lovely ladies, What's a lady for?
FANTINE reemerges, her long hair now cut short.

PIMP

Give me the dirt, Who's that bit over there?

WHORE 1

A bit of skirt, she's the one sold her hair.

WHORE 2

She's got a kid, sends her all that she can.

PIMP

I might have known, there is always some man. Lovely lady, come along and join us.
Quasi recitative

WHORE 1

Come on, dearie, why all the fuss?

Love-ly la-dy!

You're no grander than the rest of us. Life has dropped you at the bottom of the heap.

Join your sisters. That's right dearie, let him have the lot.

WHORE 2

Make money in your sleep.
THAT'S RIGHT, DEARIE, SHOW HIM WHAT YOU'VE GOT.

OLD MEN, YOUNG MEN, TAKE 'EM AS THEY COME. HARBOUR RATS AND ALLEY CATS AND EVERY KIND OF SCUM. POOR MEN, RICH MEN, LEADERS OF THE LAND, SEE THEM WITH THEIR TROUSERS OFF, THEY'RE NEVER QUITE AS GRAND.
All it takes is money in your hand. Lovely ladies, going for a song.

Come on, Captain,

Got a lot of callers but they never stay for long.

You can wear your shoes. Don't it make a change to have a girl who can't refuse?
Easy money, Lying on a bed. Just as well they never see the
hate that's in your head. Don't they know they're making love to one already

I  Recitative

dead?

BAMATABOIS a well-dressed gentleman

Here's something new, I think I'll give it a try. Come closer, you,
Sam: I like to see what I buy. The usual price For just one slice of your pie.

Fan: I don't want you. No, no, M'sieur, let me go.

Sam: Is this a trick? I won't pay

Fan: No, not at all.

Sam: more. You've got some nerve, you little whore, you've got some
It's the same with a tart as it is with a grocer.

The customer sees what he gets in advance.

It's not for the whore to say 'yes sir' or 'no sir'. It's not for the harlot to pick and to choose or to lead me a
He hits her with his stick, she claws at his face, drawing blood.

I'll kill you, you bastard, try any of dance.

that.

Even a whore who has gone to the hell... modo

bad won't be had by a rat!

By Christ, you'll pay for what you've
done. This rat will make you bleed - you'll see! I guarantee, I'll make you suffer.

For this disturbance of the peace,

I beg you, don't report me,

For this insult to life and property.
sir, I'll do whatever you may want...

Make your excuse to the police!

JAVER enters, accompanied by constables

**Moderato**, maestoso $d=108$

Tell me quickly, what's the story, Who saw what, and why, and where? Let him
Jav

give a full description. Let him answer to Javert. In this nest of whores and

Jav

vipers. Let one speak who saw it all. Who laid hands on this good man here? What's the

M

BAMABOIS

Ja - vert, would you be - lieve it, I was

Jav

substance of this brawl?
crossing from the park When this prostitute attacked me, you can see she left her

mark.

She will answer for her actions when you make a full report. You say

There's a

rest assured, M'sieur, that she will answer to the court.
Fan

child who sore-ly needs me. Please, M' sieur, she's but that high. Holy

Jav

P

Andante \( \frac{d}{92} \)

Fan

God, is there no mer-cy. If I go to jail, she'll die!

Jav

I have

Jav

heard such pro-test-a-tions eve-ry day for twen-ty years. Let's have
no more explanations. Save your breath and save your tears. Honest work, just re-

FANTINE gives a last, despairing cry as she is arrested by the constables.

ward. That's the way to please the Lord.

Q VALJEAN emerging from the crowd

A moment of your time, Javert, I do believe this woman's tale.

But M'sieur
Fan

J V

You've done your duty, let her be. She needs a doctor not a jail.

Jav

Mayor...

But M'sieur

Fan

Can this be?

J V

Where will she end - this child without a

Jav

Mayor...
friend. I've seen your face before, Show me some way to help you. How have you come to grief In such a place as this?

M'sieur, don't mock me now, I pray.
It's hard enough, I've lost my pride. You let your foreman send me a-

way, Yes, you were there And turned a - side.

I never did no wrong. My daughter's close to

Is it true, what I've done?
If there's a God above,
He'd

dying.

To an innocent soul!

Had I only known then.

let me die instead.

In His name, my task has just begun, I will see it.
done. I will see it done. I will see it

But M'sieur Mayor...

But M'sieur Mayor...

cresc.

Allegro molto \( \text{d}=130 \)

2 BYSTANDERS

(exhorted)

Look out!

(shouted)

It's a runaway cart!

done!
4. The Cart Crash

A (L'istesso tempo)
The crowd parts to reveal that the cart has crashed, trapping MONSIEUR FAUCHELEVANT

B Recitative - allegro

VARIOUS ONLOOKERS

Look at that!

Look at that!

It's M'sieur Fauchelevant!

Don't approach!

Don't go

Stay a-

Oh, the pitiful man.

He is caught by the wheel.

near, at the risk of your life.
Turn away, there is nothing to do.

There is nothing to do.

Is there anyone here who will rescue the man. Who will help me to shoulder the weight of the
ONLOOKERS - 1

Don't go near him, Mister Mayor.

The old man's a goner, for sure.

It'll kill you as load is as heavy as hell.
well!

D Lento \textit{VALJEAN} attempts to lift the cart... but fails.

He tries again

E Allegro They manage to pull \textit{FAUCHELEVANT} clear
FAUCHELEVANT

M'sieur le Mayor, I have no words, You come from God, you are a

JAVERT takes VALJEAN aside

Can this be true? I don't believe what I see. A man your age
To be as strong as you are. A memory stirs. You make me think of a man.

From years ago, A man who broke his parole. He disappeared. Forgive me.

Valjean

Andante 1:80

Say what you must, Don't leave it there...

sir, I would not dare... I have
only known one other who can do what you have done. He's a
convict from the chain gang, he's been ten years on the run. But he
couldn't run for ever. We have found his hide-a-way And he's
Jav

just been re-arrested. And he comes to court today. Well, of

Jav

course, he now denies it, you'd expect that of a 'con'. But he

Jav

couldn't run for ever, no, not even Jean Valjean.
Andante d=56

You say this man denies it all and gives no sign of understanding or repentance.

You say this man is going to trial and that he's sure to be returned to serve his

... you... A tempo primo

sentence. Come to that, Can you be sure that I am not your man?

I have
known the thief for ages. Tracked him down through thick and thin. And to make the matter

certain. There’s the brand upon his skin. He will bend, he will break. This time

JAVERTE leaves.
VALJEAN is alone.

there is no mistake.
K

Valjean

He thinks that man is me... he knew him at a
glance. This stranger he has found this man could be my chance.

Why should I save his hide why should I right this wrong? When I have come so far

and struggled for so long. If I speak I am condemned. If I stay
silent I am damned. I am the master of hundreds of workers, they all look to me.

Can I abandon them, how would they live if I am not free? If I speak I am condemned

If I stay silent I am damned.

N a tempo

Can I condemn this man to slavery, Pretend I do not feel his
a-gony?
This innocent who wears my face, who goes to judgment in my place, Who am
I?
Can I conceal myself for evermore, Pretend I'm not the man I
was before?
And must my name until I die be no more than an a-li-bi, must I
lie?
How can I ever face my fellow men, How can I ever face my-
Hns.
+ Drs., perc.
My soul belongs to God, I know, I made that bargain long ago, He gave me hope when hope was gone, He gave me strength to journey on. Who am I? I'm Jean Val-

He appears in front of the Court.

He unbuttons his shirt to reveal the number tattooed on his chest.

And so Javert, you see it's true, That man bears
no more guilt than you. Who am I? Two four six o.

one! (You know where to find me!)

may be omitted

accel. rit. a tempo

accel. rit. a tempo

Accel. rit. a tempo

Segue
5. Fantine's Death

FANTINE is lying in bed, deliriously
dreaming of her daughter COSETTE

FANTINE

Cosette, it's turned so cold.

Cosette, it's past your bedtime. You've played the day away and soon it will be
Andante 1:50

Fan

night. Come to me, Cosette, the light is fading. Don't you
near, another day is dying. Don't you

see the evening star appearing. Come to me and rest against my
hear the winter wind is crying. There's a darkness which comes without a

shoulder. How fast the minutes fly away and every minute colder. Hurry
warning. But I will sing you lullabies and wake you in the
Oh, Fantine, our time is running out,

But Fantine, I swear this on my

life.

Look, Monsieur, where all the children play

Be at

peace. Be at peace evermore.

Shall live in my pro-
Take her now.

Good mon-
tection,

The child will want for nothing

-sieur, you come from God in heaven

And none will ever harm Cosette as long as I am

Meno"D"mooso

Take my hand, the night grows ever colder,

Take my living.

Then I will keep you warm.
child, I give her to your keeping, For God's sake, please

Take shelter from the storm,

stay till I am sleeping and tell Cosette I love her, and I'll see her when I

She dies with a smile.  hall. JAVERT arrives

wake.
Valjean, at last, we see each other plain. 'M'sieur le Mayor', you'll

Before you say another word, Javert,

wear a different chain.

Before you chain me up like a slave again. Listen to me, there is something I must
This woman leaves behind a suffering child.

There is none but me who can intercede. In mercy’s name, three days are all I need. Then I’ll return, I pledge—my word.
Then I'll return.

You must think me mad! I've hunted you across the years,
You know nothing of my life, All I did was steal some bread.

No, Two four six o one. My duty's

You know nothing of the world, You would sooner see me dead.

to the law. You have no rights, Come with me, two four six o one,

But not before I see this justice done.

Now the wheel has turned around, Jean Valjean is nothing now.
I am warning you, Javert. I'm a stronger man by far. There is power in me yet. My

Dare you talk to me of crime, And the price you had to pay. Every man is born in sin,

race is not yet run. I am warning you, Javert. There is nothing I won't dare

Every man must choose his way. You know nothing of Javert, I was born inside a jail,

If I have to kill you here I'll do what must be done.

I was born with scum like you, I am from the gutter too.
And this I swear to you to-night

Your child will live within my care.

And I will raise her to the

Wherever you may hide away
light. I swear to you, I will be there.

I swear to you, I will be there.

They fight again

Javert is knocked out and Valjean escapes.

H Allegro 4' 130
6. Little Cosette

*Little COSETTE is working as a drudge in the THENARDIERS' inn at Montfermeil*
There is a castle on a cloud,
There is a room that's full of toys,
I like to go there in my sleep,
There are a hundred boys and girls,

Aren't any floors for me to sweep,
Nobody shouts or talks too loud,
Not in my castle on a cloud.

cloud.
There is a lady all in white,
Holds me and sings a lullaby,
She's nice to see and she's soft to touch,
She says: "Cosette, I love you very much".
I know a place where no one's lost,  I know a place where no one cries

Crying at all is not allowed,  Not in my castle on a cloud.

Oh help, I think I hear them now  And I'm nowhere near finished sweeping

and scrubbing and polishing the floor.  Oh, it's her - It's Madame!
MADAME THENARDIER rushing in, followed by little EPONINE

Now look who's here. The little Madam herself. Pretending once again she's been so

awfully good. Better not let me catch you slacking. Better not catch my eye.

Ten rotten francs your mother sends me, What is that going to buy? Now take that pail.

My little Mademoiselle, And go and draw some water from the well!
We should never have taken you in in the first place, how stupid the things that we do, like mother like daughter, the scum of the street!

-Eponine, come my dear, Eponine let me see you. You look very well in that little blue hat.

There's some little girls who know how to be
- have and they know what to wear and I'm saying 'Thank heaven for that'.

Still there, Cosette? Your tears will do you no good. I told you, fetch some

Moderato $d=112$

COSETTE

Please do not send me out alone,

water from the well in the wood.
Not in the darkness on my own.

Enough of that, Or I'll forget to be nice.

You heard me ask for something and I ne-ver ask twice.

EPONINE pushes COSETTE out

THEMARDIER says goodnight to his daughter as the inn fills up for the evening.
7. The Innkeeper’s Song
(Master of the House)

Moderato \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \)

**DRINKERS - 1**

1. What's the nectar of the day?

2. Fetch a bottle of your best.

3. Come on, you old pest.

**THENARDIER coming in with a flask of wine**

Here, try this lot. Guaranteed to hit the spot. Or I'm not Thenardier.
Give's a glass of rum!

Landlord, over here! (to himself) (to customer)

Right away, you scum. Right away M'sieur.

DINERS

So you tell me every year.

God, this place has gone to hell.

DRINKER 6

Mine
Host Thenardier, he was there, so they say. At the field of Waterloo.

But he knew just what to do.

Got there, it's true, when the fight was all through,

Crawling through the mud, so I've heard it said, Picking through the pockets of the
English dead,

He made a tidy score from the spoils of war.

B Meno mosso, quasi recitative

Th

My band of soaks, My den of dissolutes, My dirty jokes, my always pissed as newts, My sons of

whores spend their lives in my inn. — Homing pigeons homing in They
(to audience)
fly through my doors, And their money's good as yours.

DINER 1
Ain't got a clue What he put into this stew, Must've scraped it off the street.

DINER 2
God, what a wine, 'Chateau Neuf de Turpentine', Must've pressed it with his feet!
DRINKERS - 1

One more for the road.

Where's the bloody man?

Landlord, over here!

THENARDIER

One more slug o' gin!

GIRL DRINKER
(tempted by boyfriend)

Just one more or my old man is gonna do me in.
Welcome M'sieur, Sit yourself down And meet the best inn-keeper in town.

As for the rest, All of them crooks, Rooking the guests and cooking the books.

Seldom do you see Honest men like me, A gent of good intent who's content to be
Master of the house, Doling out the charm, Ready with a handshake and an open palm.

Tells a saucy tale, Makes a little stir, Customers appreciate a bon vivant.

Glad to do a friend a favour, Doesn't cost me to be nice, But

nothing gets you nothing, Ev'rything has got a little price...
Master of the house, Keeper of the zoo, Ready to relieve them of a sou or two,

Watering the wine, Making up the weight, Picking up their knicknacks when they can't see straight. Everybody loves a landlord, Everybody's bosom friend,

I do whatever pleases, Jesus! Won't I bleed 'em in the end!
Master of the house, Quick to catch your eye, Never wants a passer-by to pass him by.

CHORUS *

* Chorus in two groups - Sopranos & Tenors
Altos & Basses.

Servant to the poor, Butler to the great, Comforter, philosopher and life-long mate.

Everybody's boon companion, Everybody's chaperone,
But

Everybody's boon companion, Everybody's chaperone,
lock up your valises, Jesus, won't I skin you to the bone.

Poco meno mosso

To another new customer

Enter M'sieur. Lay down your load Unlace your boots and

Taking his bag

rest from the road. This weighs a ton, Travel's a curse. But here we strive to

lighten your purse. Here the goose is cooked, Here the fat is
fired, And nothing's over-looked till I'm satisfied.

Food beyond compare, Food beyond belief, Mix it in a mincer and pretend it's beef,

Kidney of a horse, Liver of a cat, Filling up the sausages with this and that.

Residents are more than welcome, Bridal suite is occupied.
Reasonable charges plus some little extras on the side.

Charge 'em for the lice, Extra for the mice, Two per cent for looking in the mirror twice.

Here a little slice, There a little cut, Three per cent for sleeping with the window shut.

When it comes to fixing prices, There are lots of tricks he knows.
How it all increases, All them bits and pieces, Jesus it's amazing how it grows!

Master of the house, Quick to catch your eye, Never wants a passer-by to pass him by.

Master of the house, Quick to catch your eye, Never wants a passer-by to pass him by.

Servant to the poor, Butler to the great, Comforter, philosopher and life-long mate.

Servant to the poor, Butler to the great, Comforter, philosopher and life-long mate.
Everybody's boon companion, Give 'em everything I've got.

Everybody's boon companion, Gives 'em everything he's got.

Meno mosso

Dirty bunch of geezers, Jesus, what a sorry little lot.

MADAME THENARDIER

I used to dream that I would meet a prince. But, God Almighty, have you
seen what's happened since? 'Master of the house'? Isn't worth my spit.

'Comforter, philosopher' and lifelong shit! Cunning little brain, Regular Voltaire, Thinks he's quite a lover but there's not much there. What a cruel trick of na-

...ture Landed me with such a louse. God knows how I've lasted li-
- ving with this bastard in the house.

Master of the house,

Master and a half!

Don't make me laugh!

Comforter, philosopher...

Servant to the poor.
Hypocrite and toady and inebriate.

Butler to the great.

Everybody bless the land-

Butler to the great.

Everybody bless the land-

Lord. Everybody bless his spouse.

Everybody raise a glass

Lord. Everybody bless his spouse.
Raise it up the master'sarse!

Everybody raise a glass

to the master of the house!

to the master of the house!
8. The Bargain

VALJEAN and COSETTE, hand in hand, approach the now-empty inn.

COSETTE

Andante

La la la (etc.)

VALJEAN

La la (etc.)

They arrive at the inn. rall.

C a tempo

I found her wand'ring in the
wood, this little child, I found her trembling in the shadows.

And I am here to help Cosette, And I will settle any debt you may think proper: I will pay what I must pay to take Cosette away.

There is a duty I must heed.
There is a promise I have made, For I was blind to one in need,

I did not see what stood before me. Now her mother is with

God, Fantine's suffering is over.

And I speak here with her voice, And I stand here in her
MME. THENARDIER

Let me have your coat, M' sieur.

more,

Cosette shall live in my pro-

THENARDIER

You are very welcome here.

-téction.

I shall not forsake my
null.

Take a chair.

Take a glass.

vow.

Cosette shall have a father

Alle valse $d=170$

now.

$G^1$

THENARDIER

What to do? What to say? Shall you
carry our treasure away? What a gem! What a

pearl! Beyond rubies is our little girl! How can

we speak of debt? Let's not haggle for darling Co-

-sette. Dear Fantine, gone to rest. Have we
done for her child what is best? Shared our bread, shared each

nahl.

bone. Treated her like she's one of our own, Like our own, M'sieur!

Recit.

VALJEAN

Your feelings do you credit, sir. And I will ease the parting blow. Let us not talk of
He pays them

bargains or bones or greed; Now, may I say, we are agreed?

G₂ A Tempo

MADAME THENARDIER

That would quite fit the bill If she hadn't so

of ten been ill. Lit-tle dear, cost us dear,
Medicines are expensive, M'sieur. Not that we
begrudged a sou, It's no more than we Christians must do!

I² A Tempo

One thing more, One small doubt, There are treacherous

THENARDIER

One thing more, One small doubt, There are treacherous
people a - bout. No of - fense, Please re - flect;

people a - bout. No of - fense, Please re - flect;

poco rall. Jà tempo

Your in - tentions may not be cor - rect.

Your in - tentions may not be cor - rect.

VALJEAN

No more words,
Here's your price, Fifteen hundred for your sacrifice.

Come, Cosette, Say goodbye, Let us seek out some friendlier sky. Thank you both for Cosette.

 rall.

It won't take you too long to forget.

\textit{a Tempo}
VALJEAN and COSETTE leave the inn. He dresses her in new clothes and a hat.

Come, Co-sette, Come, my dear.
From now on I will always be here. Where I go

Will there be castles and children to see?

you will be.

Yes, Cosette, Yes, it's true. There's a castle just
waiting for you.
9. The Beggars

1832. The teeming, squalid streets of Paris. Beggars, urchins, prostitutes, students etc.

Andante 1:80

CHORUS (THE BEGGARS) - unis.

Look down and see the beggars at your feet, Look down and show some

mercy if you can. Look down and see the sweepings of the street. Look
'Ow do you do, my name's Gavroche,
down, look down up-on your fellow man. (hum)

These are my people, Here's my patch. Not much to look at, nothing posh.

Nothing that you'd call up to scratch. This is my school, my high society,
Here in the slums of St. Michel, We live on crumbs of humble piety, Tough on the teeth but

what the hell. Think you're poor, Think you're free? Follow me, Follow me!

down and show some mercy if you can. Look down, look down up-on your fellow man.
An old beggar-woman finds a young prostitute occupying her pitch

GOLD BEGGAR WOMAN

What d'you think you're at. Hanging round my pitch?

If you're new around here, girl, you've got a lot to learn.

YOUNG PROSTITUTE

Listen, you old bat,
Crazy, bloody witch! 'Least I give my customers some pleasure in return.

I know what you give, Give 'em all the pox, Spread around your poison till they end up in a box!

Leave the poor old cow, Move it, Madeleine, She
used to be no better till the clap got to her brain!

HALF THE BEGGARS

When's it going to end?

THE OTHER HALF

TUTTI

When're we going to live? Something's got to happen now or something's going to give. It'll

J

ENJOLRAS

Where are the leaders

(whispered)

come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come.
Only one man and
of the land? Where are the swells who run this show?

come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come. See our children fed.

that's Lamarque. Speaks for the people here below.

come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come, it'll come. See our children fed.

Help us in our shame, Something for a crust of bread, In Holy Jesu's name. In the
Lamarque is ill and fading fast,

Lord's holy name. In his name, in his name, in his name.

Won't last the week out, so they say.

With all the anger in the land,

How long before the judgment day, before we cut the fat ones down to size?
Before the barricades arise?

L

GAVROCHE

Watch out for old Thenardier. All of his family's on the make. Once ran a hash-house down the way. Bit of a swine and no mistake. He's got a gang, the bleeding layabout,
Even his daughter does her share. That's Eponine, she knows her way about.

Only a kid, but hard to scare. Do we care? Not a cuss! Long live us, Long live us!

BEGGARS

Look

down and show some mercy if you can. Look down, look down up - on your fellow man.
10. The Robbery

A

Allegro $d = 168$

THENARDIER assembling his gang

Everyone here? You know your place, Brujon.

Babet, Claquesous. You, Montparnasse.

(she is now grown-up)

Watch for the law with Eponine. Take care! You turn on the tears;
These bloody students on our street,
no mistakes, my dears...

Here they come slumming once again, Our Eponine would kiss their feet, She never had a
scrap of brain.

Hey, Eponine, what's up today? I haven't seen you much about.
'Ere, you can always catch me in.

Mind the police don't catch you out!

'Ere, what d'you do with all them books? I could've been a student, too!

Don't judge a girl on how she looks. I know a lot of things, I do.
Poor Eponine, the things you know
You wouldn't find in books like these.

I like the way you grow your hair.

I like the way you always tease.

(aside) rall.

Little he knows, Little he sees.
MADAME THENARDIER

Here's the old boy. Stay on the job and watch out for the law.

Stay out of this. MARIUS

You'll be in trouble here.

But Eponine...

She pushes MARIUS away

It's not your concern, You'll be in the clear...

Who is that man?
He bumps into Cosette

Leave me alone.

Why is he here? Hey, Eponine!

I didn't see you there, forgive me.

Alta voce (to Valjean)

Please, M'sieur, Come this way, Here's a child that ain't
ea-ten to-day. Save a life. Spare a sou,

God re-wards all the things that you do. Wait a bit,

Know that face. Ain't the world a re-mark-able place?

Men like me don't for-get, You're the bastard who
THÉRÉSE grabs at VALJEAN and rips open his shirt front.

**THÉRÉSE**

What is this? Are you mad?

VALJEAN

borrowed Cosette.

**VALJEAN**

No, M'sieur, you don't know what you do!

You know me, you know me! I'm a

EPONINE

It's the police, dis-appare! Run for it, it's Ja-

con, just like you.
JAVERT and CONSTABLES break up the fight. VALJEAN picks himself up and looks for COSETTE, who is with MARIUS.

Another brawl in the square! Another stink in the air! Was there a witness to this? Well, let him speak to Javert. M'sieur, the streets are not safe.

but let these vermin beware. We'll see that justice is done.
indicating THENARDIER'S gang

Look up on this fine collection, crawled from underneath a

stone: This swarm of worms and maggots could have picked you to the

bone! I know this man over here, I know his

name and his trade, and on your witness, M'sieur, I'll see him
VALJEAN and COSETTE have disappeared

suitably paid. But where's the gentleman gone, and why on

earth did he run?

THENARDIER

You will have a job to catch him. He's the

one you should arrest. No more bourgeois when you scratch him than that
Could it be he's some old brand upon his chest!

jail-bird that the tide now washes in? Heard my name and started

running. Had the brand upon his skin? And the girl who stood be-
- side him. When I turned they both had gone. Could he be the man I've

hun - ted? Could it be he's Jean Val - jean?

In the ab - sence of a

vic - tims, Dear In - spec - tor, May I go? And re - mem - ber, when you've
R

Amico mio messo

Let the old man keep on

nicked him, it was me (that) told you so.

Presto subito
to the crowd

running, I will run him off his feet. Every one, about your

to the constables

business. Clear this garbage off the street!
11. Stars

Allegretto 1.063

There, out in the

darkness, A fugitive running, Fallen from God, fallen from grace.

God be my witness, I never shall yield Till we come face to
face, Till we come face to face. He knows his way in the

dark, Mine is the way of the Lord, Those who follow the

path of the righteous Shall have their reward. And if they

fall as Lucifer fell, the flame, the sword!
A¹
Stars In your multitudes Scarce to be counted, Filling the

darkness With order and light. You are the sentinels, Silent and

sure, Keeping watch in the night, Keeping watch in the

night. You know your place in the sky, You hold your course and your
aim.
And each in your season returns and returns. And is always the
same.
And if you fall as Lucifer fell, you fall in

flames!
And so it must be, for so it is written on the
dooryard to Paradise. That those who falter and those who fall must
pay the price.

Lord, let me find him— That I may see him— Safe behind bars.

I will never rest— Till then— This I swear.

This I swear by the stars.
That Inspector thinks he's something, but it's me who runs this town, And my theatre never closes and the curtain's never down. Trust Gavroche, Have no fear, Don't you worry, Auntie dear. You can always find me here.
Moderato

Eponine left alone in the square

Cosette, now I remember, Cosette, how can it be? We

F A tempo, poco accel

were children together, Look what's become of me.

Marius returns

A tempo $3:96$

Good God, Oh what a rumpus!

That

That girl, who can she be?
Ep:

cop, he'd like to jump us, but he ain't smart, no he!

Mar:

Eponine, who was that girl?

Ep:

bourgeois two-a-penny thing.

What will you give me?

Mar:

Eponine, find her for me!

Anything!

Ep:

Got you all excited now but God knows what you see in her. Aren't you all delighted now, No
refusing Marius' coin  G Andante

I don't want your money, sir.

Eponine, do this for me. Discover where she lives. But

You
careful how you go. Don't let her father know. 'Ponine, I'm lost until she's found.

MARIUS leaves

see, I told you so. There's lots of things I know. 'Ponine, she knows her way around.
12. The ABC Café

Where the students, led by ENJOLRAS,
meet to discuss their revolutionary plans

A

FEUILLY

At Rue du Bac they're straining at the leash.

COMBERFÈRE

At Notre Dame, the sections are prepared.

COURFÉYRAC

Students, workers, everyone. There's a river on the run. Like the flowing of a tide,
B

ENJOLRAS

The time is near, So near, it's

Faris coming to our side.

Enj

stirring the blood in their veins. And yet, beware, Don't let the

C

poco rall. A tempo

wine go to your brains. For the army we fight is a dangerous
foe,
With the men and the arms that we ne- ver can

match.
It is easy to sit here and swat 'em like flies.

But the National Guard will be harder to catch;
We need a

Meno mosso

sign To rally the people, to call them to arms, to bring them in line.
ENJOLRAS

Marius, you're late!

JOLY

What's wrong today? You look as if you've seen a ghost.

GRANTAIRE

Some

MARIUS

A tempo

A ghost you say, a ghost maybe. She

wine, and say what's going on.

MARIUS

A tempo

was just like a ghost to me. One minute there then she was gone.
I am a-gog, I am aghast, Is Marius in love at last? I've never seen him 'oooh' and 'aah'.
You talk of battles to be won

And here he comes, like Don Juan, It's better than an opera!
It is time for us all to decide who we are.

Do we fight for the right to a night at the opera now?

Have you asked of yourselves what's the price you might pay?

Is it simply a game for rich young boys to play? The colour of the
world is changing day by day. Red,—the blood of angry men.

Black,—the dark of ages past. Red,—a world about to dawn.

Had you been there tonight you might know how it

Black—the night that ends at last.
To be struck to the bone in a moment of breathless delight. Had you been there tonight, you might also have known How the world may be changed, in just one
burst of light. And what was right seems wrong. And what was wrong seems right.

I feel my soul on fire. My world if she's not there.

Red! Black!

Red, the colour of desire, Black, the colour of despair.

Red! Black!
Marius, you're no longer a child. I do not doubt you mean it well. But now there is a higher call. Who cares about your lonely soul. We strive towards a larger goal. Our little lives don't count at all.
L Grandioso

STUDENTS

Red, the blood of angry men,   Black, the dark of ages past.

rall. molto

Red, a world about to dawn,  Black, the night that ends at last.

Allegro  \( \frac{1}{3} \) 124

Enj

Well, Courfeyrac, do we have all the guns?
Feuilly, Combeferre, our time is running short. Grantaire, put the bottle down!

Do we have the guns we need?

Give me brandy on my breath and I'll breathe them all to death!

In St. Antoine they're with us to a man.

In Notre Dame they're tearing up the stones.
GAVERCHE (rushing in - shouting)

Listen! Listen to me! Listen.

FEUILLY

Twenty rifles good as new.

JOLY

Twenty rounds for every man.

PLOWVAIRE

Double that in Fort St. Cloud!

N

Andante 1=96

Gay

everybody!

General Lamarque is dead!

LESGLSE

Seven guns in St. Martin!

ENJOLRAS

Lamarque is
Lamarque. His death is the hour of fate. The people's
cruc.

His death is the sign we a-wait!

On his funeral day they will honour his name. It's a rallying
cry that will reach every ear. In the death of Lamarque we will kindle the
They will see that the day of salvation is near.

The time is here, Let us welcome it gladly with courage and cheer. Let us take to the streets with no doubt in our hearts. But a jubilant.

shout. They will come one and all. They will come when we call.
13. The People’s Song

Alle marcia, grandioso d.84

ENJOLRAS

A

Do you hear the people sing, singing the

song of angry men? It is the music of a people who will not be slaves again! When the

beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drums, There is a
life about to start when tomorrow comes!

COMBEFERRE

Will you join in our crusade? Who will be

COURFEYRAC

Then

strong and stand with me? Beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see?

COURFEYRAC

join in the fight that will give you the right to be free!

STUDENTS

Do you
hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men? It is the

music of a people who will not be slaves again! When the beating of your heart echoes the

(with chorus)

FEUILLY

comes. Will you

beating of the drums There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.
give all you can give so that our banner may advance? Some will

div a 3

Ah

fall and some will live, Will you stand up and take your chance? The

ah

blood of the martyrs will water the meadows of France!

CHORUS - S.T

Do you

A.B

Do you
hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men. It is the

music of a people who will not be slaves again. When the beating of your heart echoes the

beating of the drums. There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.
14. Rue Plumet

Modesto \( \frac{d=96}{d} \)

Recitative

COSETTE

How strange, this feeling that my life's begun at last. This

Cos

change: Can people really fall in love so fast? What's the matter with
you, Cosette. Have you been too much on your own? So many things unclear. So many things unknown. In my life There are so many questions and answers that somehow seem wrong. In my life There are times when I catch in the silence the sigh of a far away song. And it
Cos

says of a world that I long to see. Out of reach, just a whisper a -

B

-way, waiting for me? Does he know I'm alive? Do I know if he's

Cos

real? Did he see what I see? Does he feel what I

feel? In my life I'm no longer a-lone now the love in my life is so
near, Find me now, find me here.

C Più mosso 1:80

VALJEAN

Dear Cosette, you're such a lonely child. How pensive and sad you seem to

me. Believe me, were it within my power, I'd fill each passing
hour: how quiet it must be, I can see, with only me for company.

(D)

There's so little I know, that I'm longing to know of the child that I was

in a time long ago. There's so little you say of the life you have known,
why you keep to yourself, why we're always alone. So

dark, so dark and deep, the secrets that you keep. In my life I have all that I

want, you are loving and gentle and good. But pa-pa, Dear pa-
-pa. In your eyes I am just like a child who is lost in a wood.

No more words, no more words, it's a time that is dead. There are words

In my life I'm no longer a

that are better un-heard, better unsaid.
child, and I yearn for the truth that you know of the years years ago.

You will learn Truth is given by God to us all in our time, in our

In my

MARIUS
She has burst like the music of angels, the light of the sun, And my
life seems to stop as if something is over and something has scarcely begun. Epo-
nine, You're the friend who has brought me here, Thanks to you I am one with the
gods, and heaven is near. And I soar through a world that is new, that is free.
Every word that he says is a dagger in me. In my life, there's been no one like him anywhere. Anywhere where he is, if he asked I'd be his. In my life, there is someone who touches my life, waiting here.

There is someone who touches my life waiting near,
15. A Heart full of Love

Moderato \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} \)

MARIUS goes in to COSETTE
leaving EPONINE outside.

Allegretto \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} \)

MARIUS

A

B

heart full of love, A heart
full of song, I'm doing ev'ry-thing all wrong! Oh God, for

shame, I do not even know your name, Dear Mad'moi-selle,

poco s.nell. COSETTE a tempo

A heart full of

Won't you say? Will you tell?
love,  No  fear,  no  _reg-ret._

My  name  is

And  mine's  Co-sette.

Marius  Pontmer-cy.  Cossette,  I  don't  know  what  to

poor  nell

Then  make  no  sound.

say.  I  am  lost.
I am found.

A heart full of light.

+ Basso, Glück.

night bright as day.

night bright as day. And you must never go away.

This is a chain we'll never break.

Cosette, Cosette.
you, I knew it too.

Why regret what could not be. These are

you, A single look and then I knew.

poco rall.

words he'll never say. Not to me.

From to-
Meno mosso

Every day. For it is n't a

not to me, not to me. His heart full of

day. For it is n't a

[Music]

null.

Cos

dream. Not a dream after all.

Ep

love. He will ne-ver feel this way.

Mar

dream. Not a dream after all.
16. The Attack on Rue Plumet

MARIUS and COSETTE go indoors as
MONTPARNASSE enters furtively

A

EPONINE

'Farnasse! What are you doing so far out of our patch?

MONTPARNASSE

B

house, we're gonna do it. Rich man, Plenty of scratch. You remember, he's the bloke wot (one that)
got away the other day. Got a number on his chest, perhaps a fortune put away.

Oh Lord! Somebody help me! Dear

God. What'll I do? He'll think this is an ambush. He'll think I'm in it too.

What'll I do? What'll I say? I've got to warn them here, I've got to find a way.
TENARDIER arrives with the rest of his gang

THENARDIER

This is his lair, I've seen the old fox around. He keeps himself to himself. He's staying close to the ground. I smell profit here.

Ten years ago he came and paid for Cosette. I let her
go for a song. It's time we settled the debt. This'll cost him dear.

BRUJON

What do I care. Who you should rob? Give me my share. Finish the job.

Catching sight of EPONINE

What have we here?

You shut your mouth. Give me your hands. Who is this
It's your brat Epouine. Don't you know your own hussy?

kid? Why's she hanging about you?

Epouine, get on home. You're not needed in this. We're enough here with-
I know this house, I tell you, there's nothing here for you. Just the old man and the girl, They live

or - di - na - ry lives.

Don't interfere, you've got
some gall. Take care, young miss. You've got a lot to say.

She's going soft.

Happens to all.

Go home. 'Fonine, Go home.
I'm gonna scream, I'm gonna warn them here

You're in the way.

One little scream and you'll regret it for a year!
What a palaver, what an absolute treat, To watch a cat and its father pick a

Well, I told you I'd do it, I

Not a sound out of you!

bone in the street!

She screams

told you I'd do it...
You wait, my girl. You'll rue this night. I'll make you scream.

You'll scream alright! Leave her to me. Don't wait around.

The gang scatter, followed by Eponine and Thénardier, as Marius and Cosette run back into the garden.

MARIUS

It was your cry. Sent them away.

Make for the sewers, Go underground.
Once more, 'Ponine, Saving the day! Dearest Cosette.

My friend 'Ponine Brought me to you, Showed me the way.

Someone is near, Let's not be seen, Somebody's

MARIUS leaves quickly as VALJEAN arrives back home.
**J Recitative**

*Valjean*

But if possible — — — —

My God, Cosette, I heard a cry in the dark, I heard the shout of angry voices in the

*Cosette Allegro \( \text{\textit{d=124}} \)*

That was my cry you heard, Pa-pa, I was afraid of

*Jv*

street.

Cosette, my child, what

what they'd do. They ran away when they heard my cry
Three men I saw beyond the wall,
will become of you?

Three men in shadow moving fast,
This is a warning

to us all. These are the shadows of the past.
Must be Javert, He's found my cover at last. I've got to get Cosette away before they return.

We must get away from shadows that will never let us be. Tomorrow to Calais and then a ship across the sea.
Hurry Cosette. Prepare to leave and say no more; Tomorrow we'll a-

way. Hurry Cosette, It's time to close another door and live another
day.
17. One Day More

Moderato \( \text{d=80} \)

VALJEAN

A

more, \quad \text{Another day, another destiny,}

This never-ending road to

Calvary, \quad \text{These men who seem to know my crime Will surely come a second time, One day}
I did not live until to-day,

How can I live when we are more.

COSETTE

Tomorrow you'll be worlds a-way

parted?

Tomorrow you'll be worlds a-way

One day more.
B

EPONINE

One more day all on my own,

And yet with you my world has started.

Will we ever meet again?

I was born to be with}

Will we ever meet again?

I was born to be with
Ep
What a life I might have known.

Cos
But he never saw me

you.

Mar
And I swear I will be true.

you.

And I swear I will be true.

---

C

Ep
there.

Cos

Mar

ENJOLRAS

One more day before the

cresc.

+ Oh. Hns. Tbn.

+ Temp.

+ Tpt.
Do I follow where she goes? Shall I join my brothers

storm

At the barricades of freedom.

there? Do I stay, and do I dare?

When our ranks begin to form Will you take your place with
One day me?

The time is now, the day is here!

more.

One more day to revolution, we will nip it in the bud, we'll be ready for these
One day more.

schoolboys. They will wet themselves with blood.

THENARDIER & MME. THENARDIER à 2

Watch 'em run amuck. Catch 'em as they fall. Never know your luck when there's a free-for-all. Here a little 'dip', There a little
This "touch", Most of them are goners so they won't miss much.

CHORUS - 2 groups - S, T + ENJOLRAS
A, B

One day to a new be-

Raise the flag of freedom high,
Every man will be a

-ginning;
Every man will be a 'king,'
king!

There's a new world to be won. Do you

There's a new world for the winning. Do you.

MARIUS

My place is here, I fight with you!

One day

cresc.

hear the people sing?

hear the people sing?
Feponine

One more day all on my own.

Cosette

I did not live until today.

How can I live

Marius

I did not live until today.

How can I live

more!

Javert

I will join these people's heroes, I will follow where they go, I will

Thenardiers

Watch 'em run amuck, Catch 'em as they fall, Here a little


when we are parted. 

when we are parted. 

One day more!

learn their little secrets, I will know the things they know. One more day to re-vise.

dip. 

There a little touch. 

Watch 'em run amuck, Catch 'em as they
What a life I might have known.

And yet with you my world has way.

And yet with you my world has way.

To-

olution. We will nip it in the bud; We'll be ready for these

fall. Never know your luck when there's a free-for-all.
To-morrow well discover what our God in
started.

To-morrow well discover what our God in
started.

To-morrow well discover what our God in
morrow well be far away, Tomorrow is the judgement day, Tomorrow well discover what our God in
school boys. Tomorrow is the judgement day, Tomorrow well discover what our God in

To-morrow well discover what our God in

To-morrow well discover what our God in

To-morrow well discover what our God in
a tempo

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day

heaven has in store, One more dawn, One more day, One day
ACT II

18. Building the Barricade

Moderato, pesante  d=74

Allegretto  C  d=80

Din mosso  d=120
ENJOLRAS addressing the revolutionaries

Here upon these stones we will build our barricade.

In the heart of the city we claim as our own.

(shout)

Each man to his duty and don't be afraid. Wait!
I will need a report—on the strength of the foe.

JAVERD disguised as a rebel

I can find out the

truth, I know their ways, fought their wars, served my

Prouvaire

Now the people will

time In the days of my youth.
GRANTAIRE

And so they might. Dogs will bark, fleas will

LESQLES

They will do what is right.

MARIUS spots EPONINE who is dressed as a boy

Hey, little boy, what's this I see? God, Eponine, the things you do.
EPONINE

I know this is no place for me, Still I would rather be with you.

Mar

Get out before the trouble starts, Get out, 'Fonine, you might get shot!

Ep

I've got you worried now, I have. That shows you like me quite a lot.
There is a way that you can help. You are the answer to a prayer.

Please take this letter to Cosette, And pray to God that she's still there.

She walks to the Rue Plumet...

Little you know, little you care.
... where she meets VALJEAN

Meno mosso $\frac{d}{80}$

I have a letter, M'lieur, it's addressed to your daugh-

ter Cosette... It's from a boy... at the barricade, sir... in the rue
Recitativo

He said to give it to Cosette.

Give me that letter here, my boy.

You have my word—that my daughter will know what this letter contains.

He gives her a coin

Tell the young man—she will read it tomorrow, and here's for your pains.
Recitative

Go careful now, stay out of sight; There's danger in the streets to-

A Tempo

He opens the letter... ...and reads it - poco rall.

Recitative

- night.

Dearest Cosette, you have entered my soul, and soon you will be gone;

Can it be only a day since we met and the world was reborn?
If I should fall in the battle to come, let this be my goodbye.

Now that I know that you love me as well it is harder to die.

I pray that God will bring me home, to be with you.

Pray for your Marius, He prays for you!
H. Moderate 1:67

He goes in, leaving EPONINE alone

And now I'm all alone again, nowhere to turn, no one to go to,

Without a home, without a friend, without a face to say hello to, And now the night is
near, Now I can make believe he's here.

Sometimes I walk alone at night when everybody else is sleeping.

I think of him and then I'm happy with the company I'm keeping. The city goes to

bed And I can live inside my head. On my
I own, pretending he's beside me, All alone I walk with him till rain, the pavement shines like silver. All the lights are misty in the

morning. Without him In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight. And river.

when I lose my way I close my eyes and he has found me. In the all I see is him and me for ever and for ever. And I

know it's only in my mind That I'm talking to myself and not to him. And al-

-though I know that he is blind, Still I say there's a way for us. I

love him— but when the night is o-ver He is gone, the river's just a

river. Without him, the world around me changes. The

trees are bare and everywhere the streets are full of strangers. I
love him but every day I'm learning. All my life I've only been pre-
tending. Without me his world will go on turning. The
world is full of happiness that I have never known. I
love him. I love him. I love him, but only on my own.
L. Maestoso

The barricade is now complete

Ma tempo

alla.

Cresc.
Now we pledge ourselves to hold this barrier.

MARIUS

Let them come in their legions and they will be met.

cadé!

ENJOLRAS

Have faith in yourselves, and don't be afraid.
GRANTAIRE

Let's give 'em a screwing they'll never forget!

COMBEFERRE

This is where it begins.

COURFEYRAC

And if I should die in the fight to be free, Where the fighting is hardest, There will I be!

FEUILLY

Let them come if they dare, We'll be there!
ARMY OFFICER (off-stage, with a loud-hailer)

You at the barricade, listen to this! No-one is coming to help you to fight!

You're on your own, you have no friends. Give
Q Maestoso

ENJOLRAS

Up your guns or die!

Damn their warnings, damn their lies, They will see the people rise!
19. Javert at the Barricade

JAVER\text{c} \text{limbs over the barricade}

\text{JOLY (Sentry - shouted)}

\text{He's back!}

\text{Listen, my friends, I have...}

\text{done as I said... I have been to their lines... I have counted each man... I will...}

\text{tell what I can...}
Better be warned, they have armies to spare. And our
danger is real. We will need all our cunning to bring them to heel.

ENJOLRAS

B

Have faith!

If you know what their movements are, we'll spoil their game.

There are:
ways that a people can fight. We shall over-come their power.

I have overheard their plans. There will be no attack tonight. They in-
tend to starve us out. Before they start a proper fight, Concentrate their force,
Liar! Good evening, dear Inspector, lovely evening, my dear.

Hit us from the right.

I know this man, my friends, his name's Inspector Javert.

So don't believe a word he says 'cause none of it's true.
Only goes to show what little people can do. And little people know when little people fight. We may look easy pickings but we've got some bite. So never kick a dog. Because he's just a pup. We'll fight like twenty armies and we won't give up. So you'd better run for cover when the pup grows up.
D
GRANTAIRE

Bravo little Gavroche, you're the top of the class!

Prouvaire

So what're we going to do with this

Enjolras

Tie this man and take him to the tavern in there. The

Fro

snake in the grass?

Mesto allegro $d=85$

Enj

people will decide your fate, Inspector Javert.

Couveyrac

Take the
FEUILLY

You'd have

Let us watch the devil dance!

bas-tard now and shoot him!

LESgles

done the same, In-spec-tor, If we'd let you have your chance.

JAVERT

Shoot me
now or shoot me later, Ev'ry school boy to his sport, Death to

each and ev'ry traitor! I renounce your people's court.

Though we may not all survive here, There are things that never
GRANTAIRE

What's the difference, die a school boy, die a policeman, die a

MENO MENO MESSO

full messo

JAVERT is bundled out as the first shots ring out

spy!

ENJOLRAS

Take this man, Bring him through. There is work we have to do.
EPONINE returns, wounded, to the barricade.

JOLY (shouted) poco a poco.

There's a boy climbing the barricade!

MARIUS

Good

H a tempo

Mar

God, what are you doing, 'Ponine, have you no fear? Have you seen my beloved? Why

Menno mosso

EPONINE

Took the letter, like you said, I met her father at the door.

Mar

have you come back here?
She collapses in his arms.

He said he would give it - I don't think I can stand anymore.

There is blood on his hands.

Don't you fret, M'sieur Marius, I don't feel any pain. A help, oh God, it's everywhere.
little fall of rain Can hardly hurt me now. You're here, that's all I need to know. And you will keep me safe And you will keep me close And

poco accel. J Piu mosso

rain will make the flowers grow.

But you will live, 'Ponine.
Dear God above, If I could heal your wounds with words of

Tempo primo

Just hold me now and let it be, Shelter me, Comfort me.

love.

You would live a hundred years If I could show you how. I won't desert you now.
rain can't hurt me now, This rain will wash away what's past. And

you will keep me safe And you will keep me close, I'll sleep in your embrace at

accel

last. The rain that brings you here is heaven blessed.
The skies begin to clear and I'm at rest, A breath away from where you are, I've come home from so far. So don't you fret, M'sieur Marius, I hushabye, dear Eponine, You don't feel any pain, A little fall of rain can hardly hurt me now. I won't feel any pain, A little fall of rain can hardly hurt you now. I'm
That's all I need to know. And you will keep me safe. And here I will stay with you, till you are

She dies.

you will keep me close. And rain will make the flowers... sleep - ing. And rain will make the flowers

A Tempo. MARIUS kisses her then lays her body on the ground. All.
ENJOLRAS

She is the first to fall, The first of

MARIUS

Her name was

us to fall upon this barri - cade.

Eponine. Her life was cold and dark, yet she was una - fraid.
LES GLES

PROUVAIRE
She will not

COMBEFERRE
She will not die in vain.

We fight here in her name.

N
Andante
They carry her body off

be betrayed.

Casato
Moderato $d=30\quad$ JOLY

VALJEAN, dressed as a soldier, climbs over the barricade.

\textit{allez, pote à pote}

comes a man in uniform. What brings you to this place?
come here as a volunteer.

Approach and show your face.

That's why they let me through.

You've wear an army uniform.
There's much that I can do.

got some years behind you, sir.

You

COMBEFERRE

see that prisoner over there?

GRANTAIRE

A volunteer like you!
spy who calls himself Javert!

COURFEYRAC

They're going to get it too.

ENJOLRAS giving VALJEAN a gun

Take this and use it well. But

getting ready to attack!

if you shoot us in the back. You'll never live to tell.
20. The First Attack

Recitative - into allegro

SENTRY 1

Platoon of sappers advancing towards the barricade.

Allegro, marcato d.112

SENTRY 2

Troops behind them, Fifty men or more.

ENJOLRAS

Fire!
A Allegro  \( \text{\textit{d.}} = 135 \)  

_Gunfire: a few casualties_

FEUILLY

_Snipers!_

VALJEAN shoots a sniper who is aiming at ENJOLRAS
By God, we've won the day!

See how they run away!

They will be back again, Make an attack—again. For your

presence of mind—For the deed you have done—I will thank you, M’sieur—when our
Pin mosso

ENJ

battle is won—

VALJEAN

Give me no thanks, M'sieur. There's something you can do—

ENJ

If it is in my

JV

Give me the spy—Javert, let me take care—

ENJ

power.
of him.

JAVERT

The law is inside out. The world is upside down.

Do what you have to do. The man belongs to you. The enemy may be regrouping. Hold yourselves in readiness.
Come on, my friends, back to your positions. The night is falling fast.

We meet again.

You've hungered for this all your life. Take your revenge.

cutting JAVERT'S bonds

You talk too much, Your life is safe in my hands.

How right you should kill with a knife.
Get out of here.

Don't understand.

Andante maestoso, D cadence

Once a thief, forever a thief, What you want, you always steal.

Temp, Hns.

You would trade your life for mine? Yes, Valjean, you want a deal... Shoot me.
now for all I care. If you let me go, beware, You'll still answer to Javert.

You are wrong, and always have been wrong. I'm a man, no worse than any man. You are free and there are no con-
-ditions, no bargains or petitions. There's nothing that I

blame you for; You've done your duty, nothing more.

Repetitive - lento

If I come out of this alive, You'll find me at number fifty five Rue Pru-

VALJEAN fires his gun in the air.
JAVERT goes quickly.

-met. No doubt our paths will cross again. (Go!) (may be omitted)
ENJOLRAS

Muted applause from the students
who think JAVERT has been shot

Courfeyrac, you take the watch. They won't at-
tack until it's light. Everybody stay awake.

We must be

ready for the fight, for the final fight. Let no-one sleep to-night. Marius, rest.
21. The Night

A

\textit{Andante} \quad \textit{J. 64}
\textit{The defenders settle down for the night with wine and a song}

B

\textit{Moderato} \quad \textit{F. 27}
\textit{Drink with me to days gone by...}

\textit{JEAN POUVAIRE}

\textit{Feu}
\textit{Here's to}

\textit{Sing with me the songs we knew...}
Here's to pretty girls who went to our heads.

Here's to witty girls who went to our beds, Here's to

B²

them and here's to you!

Drink with me to days gone by.

Can it be you fear to die? Will the world remember
you when you fall? Can it be your death means nothing at all? Is your life just

one more lie?

GIRLS

CHORUS - MEN  Drink with me today gone by,

Drink with me today gone by.

To the life that used to be. At the shrine of friendship life that used to be. 
C²

never say die. Let the wine of friendship never run dry. Here's to you

Let the wine of friendship never run dry. Here's to you and here's

MARIUS

Do I care if I should die, Now she goes across the

and here's to me...

to me.

to me.
sea? Life without Cosette means nothing at all. Would you weep, Cosette, should

(hum)

(hum)

They settle down to sleep

Marius fall? Will you weep, Cosette, for me?
VALJEAN standing over MARIUS

God on

E

mesto rubato

high hear my prayer In my

need You have always been there He is

F

young he's afraid Let him
rest
heaven blessed.

Bring him home.

bring him home.

bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known

If God had granted me a son.

The summers die one by one, How soon they fly on and
And I am old and will be gone. Bring him peace, bring him joy. He is young, he is only a boy. You can take, you can give. Let him
be, let him live. If I

die let me die, let him

live. Bring him home, bring him
The people have not stirred. We are abandoned by those who still live in fear.

The people have not heard. Yet we will not abandon those who cannot hear.
Let us not waste lives. Let all the women and fathers of children go from here.

Moderate 1:97

Drink with

me to days gone by. Sing with me
songs we knew. At the shrine of friendship raise your glass high, Let the MEN gradually joining in

At the shrine of friendship raise your glass high, Let the

roll.

wine of friendship never run dry. If I die, I die with

Doppio movimento

you.
22. The Second Attack

Allegro maestro \( \text{d} = 135 \)

ENJOLRAS

Fire!

E Allegro \( \text{d} = 124 \)
ENJOLRAS

How do we stand, Feuilly? Make your report.

FEUILLY

We've guns enough, but am - mu - nition short.

MARIUS

I will go into the street. There are bo - dies all around. Am - mu - ni - tion to be had,

F Allegro molto $= 135$

Lots of bullets to be found.

I can't let you go, it's too much of a
And the same is true for any man chance.

here.

Let me go, he's no more than a boy.

I am old, I have nothing to fear.
GAVROCHE climbing the barricade

You need somebody quicker and I volunteer.

LESgles

Come back, Gavroche, don't you dare!

JOLY

Someone

Look at me, I'm almost there! Little people know when

JOn

pull him down at once!

Cello, Timp, S2.
Gunshot.

GAVROCHE is wounded.

Little people fight. We may look easy pickings, but we've got some bite. So

He is hit again.

Sempre moll

Never kick a dog because it's just a pup. We'll fight like twenty armies and we

He dies.

Won't give up. So you'd better run for cover when the pup grows (up.)
23. The Final Battle

Maestoso \( \text{M} = 70 \)

A Allegro maestro \( \text{M} = 135 \)

ARMY OFFICER - with loud-hailer, as before.

You at the barricade listen to this.
The people of Paris sleep in their beds.

You have no chance, no chance at all. Why

ENJOLRAS

Let us die facing our throw your lives away?
foes, Make them bleed while we can!

COMBEFERRE

Make them pay through the nose!

Let others rise——to

COURFEYRAC

Make them pay for ev'ry man!
take our place until the

C

Increasingly heavy gunfire

earth is free!

(HARIUS is shot)
All on the barricade are killed except MARIUS, who is wounded and unconscious, and VALJEAN.

(ENJOLRAS is killed at the summit of the barricade)

Poco meno mosso, ma maestoso
24. The Sewers

Andante

$ \text{Ob.} \text{ Sop}$

Valjean discovers that Marius is still alive and carries him down into the sewers to escape.

\text{Soprano, Soprano}
FAVET climbs over the barricade looking for VALJEAN'S body.  -Fig, ca.

Failing to find it, he realise that VALJEAN must be in the sewers, so he goes off to where he must emerge.
THENARDIER  picking through the corpses in the sewers

Here's a hint of gold, Stuck into a tooth

Pardon me M'sieur, you won't be needing it no more, Shouldn't be too hard to sell.

Add it to the pile, Add it to the stock. Here among the sewer rats, A breath away from.

hell. You get accustomed to the smell. Well, someone's got to clean them

Srs, Kris, Tbn.
up, my friends,
Bodies on the highway, Law and order upside down.

Someone's got to collect their odds and ends
As a service to the
town.

Moderato 1:120
VALJEAN arrives, carrying MARIUS
G

VALJEAN collapses

possible safety repeat

THENARDIER robbing MARIUS

Here's a tasty ring, Pretty little thing, Wouldn't want to waste it, That would

really be a crime, Thank you, sir, I'm in your debt.

Here's another toy, Take it off the boy, His heart's no longer going, And he's
lived his little time, But his watch is ticking yet. Well someone's got to clean them.

up, my friends, Before the little harvest disappears into the mud.

Someone's got to collect their odds and ends When the gutters run with

Moderato 1:120

It's a world Where the dog eats the
dog, Where they kill for the bones in the street.

And God in his heaven, He don't interfere, 'Cos he's dead

as the stiffs at my feet. I raise my eyes to see the

A tempo, allegro.

heavens And only the moon looks down, The harvest moon shines down.
K Allegro $d=130$

He turns over VALJEAN'S body, recognizes him and runs off.

VALJEAN picks up MARIUS again and walks through the sewers.

(repeat till ready)

As they emerge they meet JAVERT
25. Javert's Suicide

Andante j = 77

VALJEAN

It's you Javert, I knew you wouldn't wait too long. The faithful servant at his

post once more. This man's done no wrong and he needs a doctor's care.

JAVER

Another hour yet.

I warned you I would not give in. I won't be swayed.
And then I'm yours and all our debts are paid.

The man of mercy comes again.

Come, time is running short. Look down, Javert, he's

And talks of justice.

standing in his grave. Give way. Javert, there is a life to save.

Take him, Valjean. Before I change my mind I will be
VALJEAN carries MARIUS off

Jav waiting, 24601.

JAVERT walks the deserted streets till he comes to a bridge over the river Seine

Who is this man? What sort of devil is he? To have me caught in a trap And choose to let me go free? It was his hour at last to put a seal on my fate Wipe out the past and wash me
clean off the slate... All it would take was a flick of his knife...

Vengeance was his... and he gave me back my life...

Damned if I'll live in the debt of a thief, Damned if I'll yield at the end of the chase.

I am the Law and the Law is not mocked. I'll spit his pity right back in his face. There is
nothing on earth that we share.  It is either Valjean or Ja-

vert.

Andante  2:100

How can I now allow this man

To hold dominion over me?  This desperate man whom I have
hunted  He gave me my life, He gave me freedom.

I should have perished by his hand,  It was his right.

It was my right to die as well  Instead I live but live in hell.

And my thoughts fly apart  Can this man be believed?
Shall his sins be forgiven? Shall his crimes be reprieved?

And must I now begin to doubt Who never doubted all these years? My heart is stone and still it trembles. The world I have known is lost in shadow.
Is he from heaven or from hell? And does he know

That granting me my life today

This man has killed me even

Lento - recitative

so.

I am reaching but I fall

And the stars are black and

cold

As I stare into the void

Of a world that cannot hold. I'll es-
-cape now from that world. From the world of Jean Valjean. There is nowhere I can

He throws himself into the swollen river

turn. There is no way to go on!

I Moderato  \( \text{d} = 100 \)
8 WOMEN - 1

Did you see them going off to fight?

Children of the barricade who

didn't last the night.

Did you see them lying where they died?

Peter Washtell
Did you see them

Someone used to cradle them and kiss them when they cried.

a tempo

Who will wake them?

lying side by side.

a tempo

No-one ever will.
No-one ever told them that a summer day can kill.

They were school boys,

Never held a gun, Fighting for a new world that would rise up like the sun.
Where's that new world, Now the fighting's done?

Nothing changes,

Every year another brat, Another mouth to fill.

Nothing ever will.
What's the use of praying if there's
same old story, what's the use of tears?

nobody who hears? turning, turning, turning, turning, turning through the
tutti

allegretto

years.

years.

turning, turning.

turning, turning.
turning through the years, Minutes into hours and the hours into years.

Turning, turning through the years. Minutes, hours.

Nothing changes, Nothing ever can. Round and round the roundabout and hours into years. Nothing changes, Nothing ever can. Round and

back where you began, Round and round and back where you began. round the round-about, Round and round and back where you began.
26. The Café Song

(Empty Chairs at Empty Tables)

MARIUS, recovering from his wounds, imagines he is back in the ABC Café

There's a grief that can't be spoken

There's a pain goes on and on—

Empty chairs at empty tables—Now my

friends are dead and gone.

Here they talked of revolution
Here it was they lit the flame. Here they sang about 'tomorrow'. And to-

morrow never came. From the table in the corner They could see a world re-born. And they rose with voices.

And I can hear them now. The very words that they had
sung

Because their last communion

On the lonely barricade at dawn.
Oh my friends, my friends forgive me

The ghosts of those who died on the barricade appear

That I live and you are gone... There's a grief that can't be spoken There's a

pain goes on and on. Phantom faces at the window
Phantom shadows on the floor,

Empty chairs at empty tables

Where my friends will meet no more.

Oh my friends, my friends don't ask me

the ghosts fade away

What your sacrifice was for...

Empty chairs at empty tables

Where my friends will sing no more.
27. Marius and Cosette

*Andante*

*COSETTE arrives to help MARIUS in his recovery*

Every day you walk with

stronger step, You walk with longer step, The worst is over.

Don't

Every day  I wonder every day  Who was it brought me here  from the barricade?
Cos: think about it, Marius. With all the years ahead of us, I will never go away. And

Mar:

Cos: we will be together every day

Mar: Every

Cos: Allegretto \( \frac{3}{8} \)

Mar: day We'll remember that night, and the vow that we made. A
A

heart full of love, A night full of

B

you, the words are old but always true. Oh God, for shame, you did not

even know my name.

Dear Mad', moi-selle, I was.
VALJEAN has entered, unobserved by the young couple

A heart full of love,

lost in your spell.

VALJEAN

She was

No fear, no regret. 'My name is Marius Pontmer-

never mine to keep. She is youthful,
I saw you waiting and I knew

Co-sette, Co-sette!

she is free.

Love is the garden of the young.

At your call.

Waiting for you,

At your feet.

Let it be,

let it be.
Meno mosso

And it was n't ______ a dream. Not a

A heart full ______ of love This I

dream ______ after all.

give you ______ this day.
M'sieur, this is a day I never can forget.

Is gratitude enough for giving me Cosette?

Your home shall be with us and not a day shall pass...
But we will prove our love to you whom we shall call a father to us both, a father to us all.

Not another word, my son.

There's something now that must be done.
spoken from the heart, and I must do the same. There is a story, sir, of slavery and

shame that you alone must know. I never told Cosette, she had enough of

tears, she's never known the truth, the story you must hear of years a-
There was a man whose name was Jean Valjean.

He stole some bread to save his sister's son.

For nineteen winters served his time.
In sweat he washed away his crime.

years ago. He broke parole and lived a life apart. How could he tell Cosette and break her heart? It's for Cosette this must be faced, if he is caught she is disgraced.
time has come to travel on, and from this day he must be gone. Who am

You're Jean Valjean.

I? Who am I?

What can I do— that would turn you from this? M'sieur, you cannot leave.
Whatever I tell my beloved Cosette she will never believe.

Make her believe I have gone on a journey, a long way away.

Tell her my heart was too full for farewells, it is better this
I give my word.

way. Promise me M'sieur, Cosette will never know.

For the sake of Cosette, it must be so.

What I have spoken, Why I must go.
28. The Wedding

Allegro vivo d=125

A CHORUS - WEDDING GUESTS
unis.

Ring out the bells upon this day of days,
May all the angels of the Lord above
In jubilation sing their songs of praise
And crown this blessed time with
Sing their songs of praise
And crown this peace and love.
Bles-sed time with peace and love.
The Wedding Guests dance a waltz.

C
Allegro, alla breve 1:185

D
(spoken)

The Baron and Baroness de Thenard wish to pay their respects to the groom.

[Music notation]

E

THENARDIER

I forget where we met. Was it not at the
Château La-farge, Where the Duke did that puke

MARIUS

No, 'Baron

Down the Duchess's de-col-le-tage?

de Thénonard'. The circles I move in are humbler by far.
Go away, Thenardier. Do you think I don't

He's not fooled, Told you so.

know who you are?

Show M' sieur what you've come here to show, Tell the boy what you know!
When I look at you, I remember Eponine. She was more than you deserved, who gave her birth. But now she is with God, and happier, I hope than here on earth.

(The Waltz restarts)

E² Alla breve

THENARDIER

So it goes! Heaven knows, Life has dealt me some
You've got cash and a heart.

terrible blows!

You could give us a bit of a start. We can prove,

plain as ink. Your bride's father is not what you think.
Information we're

There's a tale I could tell.

willing to sell.

There's a man {wot} he slew!

I saw the corpse clear as I'm seeing you! What I tell you is true!
(Applause again)

Recitative

Marian

Fity to disturb you at a feast like this, But five hundred francs surely

MARIUS pays
THENARDIER

wouldn't come a-miss.

In God's name say what you have to say.

But first, you pay.
G Alla valse

What I saw, clear as

light, Jean Valjean in the sewers that night. Had this corpse

on his back, Hanging there like a bloody great sack.
I was there, never fear, Even found me this

THENARDIER shows MARIUS a ring.

I know this! This was mine!

fine souvenir.

This is surely some heavenly sign!

One thing more,
Mark this well, it was the night that the barricades fell.

Then it's true, then I'm right, Jean Valjean was my

J poco piu mosso  MARIUS punches THENARDIER
then throws money at him

saviour that night! As for you, take this too,
God forgive us the things that we do! Come, my love.

Come, Cosette. This day's blessings are not over yet.

A tempo MARIUS and COSETTE leave

Ain't it a laugh, ain't it a treat Hob-nob-bing here among the é-líte?
Here comes a Prince, There goes a Jew, This one's a queer, but

what can you do? Paris at my feet.

Paris in the dust, And here's me breaking bread with the upper crust.

Beggar at the feast, Master of the dance, Life is easy pickings if you
grab your chance. Everywhere you go Law-abiding folk

Doing what is decent but they're mostly broke. Singing to the Lord on Sundays.

MADAME THENARDIER

But we're the ones who take it, We're

Praying for the gifts He'll send. But we're the ones who take it, We're
the ones who make it in the end.

Watch the buggers dance.

Watch 'em till they drop. Keep your wits about you and you stand on top.

Masters of the land, Always get our share, Clear a-way the barricades and
we're still there. We know where the wind is blowing,
we're still there. We know where the wind is blowing,

Money is the stuff we smell. And when we're rich as Croesus, Je-
Money is the stuff we smell. And when we're rich as Croesus, Je-

-sus, won't we see you all in hell!
-sus, won't we see you all in hell!
Epilogue

Andante $d=85$

VALJEAN is sitting alone, with a bare wooden cross for company

Meno mosso

Ancora meno mosso
A - lone I wait in the shadows, I count the hours till I can sleep.

I dreamed a dream Cosette stood by, It made her weep to know I die.

A - lone, at the end of the day, Upon this wedding night I pray

Take these children, my Lord, to thy embrace, And show them grace.
God on high, hear my prayer.

Take me now to thy care.

Where you are, let me be.

Take me now, take me there.
FANTINE'S ghost has appeared

Bring me home. bring me home.

C

Meno mosso

FANTINE

M'sieur, I bless your name. M'sieur, lay down your

I am ready, Fantine.

Fan

burden. You raised my child in

At the end of my days.
She's the best of my life.

MARIUS and COSETTE rush into the room.
They do not see FANTINE

COSETTE

Pa-pa, Pa-pa, I do not understand.
Are you alright? They said you'd gone a-way.

- sette, my child, am I forgiven now? Thank God, thank God, I've lived to see this

MARIUS

It's you who must forgive a thoughtless fool. It's you

day.
who must forgive a thankless man.

It's thanks to you that I am living.

And again I lay down my life at your feet. Cosette, your father is a saint.

When they wounded me, He took me from the barricade.

Carried like a babe — And brought me
Now you are here. Again beside me.

Now I can die in peace. For
COSETTE  G  Più mosso

You will live  Papa, you're going to

now my life  is blessed.

live,  It's too soon  too soon to say goodbye.

Yes, Co-

- sette, forbid me now to die,  I'll o- bey,  I will try.  On this
I write my last confession, Read it well, when I at last am sleeping. It's a story of those who always loved you. Your other ghosts, including EPVINE, appear at the back. FANTINE

mother gave her life for you, Then gave you to my keeping.
me where chains will never bind you, All your grief at last, at last be-

-hind you. Lord in heaven, look down on him in mercy.

-give me all my trespasses, And take me to your glory.

Takin

EPONINE

Take my
hand and lead me to salvation, Take my love, for love is everlasting.

-and remember the truth that once was spoken, To
love another person is to see the face of God.

love another person is to see the face of God.

love another person is to see the face of God.

CHORUS

Do you

hear the people sing? Lost in the valley of the night? It is the
music of a people who are climbing to the light. For the
wretched of the earth there is a flame that never dies. Even the
darkest night will end and the sun will rise. They will live again in freedom in the garden of the Lord. They will
walk behind the plough-share. They will put away the sword. The chain will be broken and all men will have their reward! Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Somewhere beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see? Do you...
hear the people sing. Say, do you hear the distant drums? It is the future that they bring when tomorrow comes. Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Somewhere beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see? Do you
hear the people sing? Say, do you hear the distant drums? It is the future that they bring when tomorrow comes.
Bows

On final walk-down,

after individual bows