Les Miserables

Vocal Score
Cameron Mackintosh presents

Les Misérables

This arrangement © 1986, 1987: Cameron Mackintosh (Overseas) Ltd.

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 KREITZMER
Original French text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN MARC NATEL
Additional material by JAMES FENTON

Musical supervision and orchestrations by JOHN CAMERON
Musical direction by MARTIN KOCH
Sound by ANDREW BRUCE/AUTOGRAPH
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 MISERABLES 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 MISERABLES is recorded on Geffen Records:
double album — GHS24151, double play cassette — M5G24151 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.

All enquiries to:
Cameron Mackintosh (Overseas) Limited
Number One, Bedford Square
London WC1B 3RA
Telephone: 01-637 8866
Facsimile: 01-436 2683
Telex: 266 164 CAMACK
NAMED CHARACTERS

Jean Valjean
Javert
The Bishop of Digne
Fantine
The Foreman
Bamatabois
Fauchelevant
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.
CONTENTS

PROLOGUE:

The Chain Gang ........................................... 1
On Parole ....................................................... 9
The Bishop ..................................................... 17
Valjean's Soliloquy ......................................... 24

ACT ONE

1 At the End of the Day ..................................... 30
2 I Dreamed a Dream ......................................... 51
3 The Docks:
   Lovely Ladies ........................................... 57
   Fantine's Arrest .......................................... 73
4 The Cart Crash:
   The Trial .................................................. 83
   The Confrontation ....................................... 94
5 Fantine's Death:
   The Confrontation ..................................... 104
6 Little Cosette ............................................. 111
7 The Innkeeper's Song:
   Master of the House .................................... 118
   The Waltz of Treachery ................................ 124
8 The Bargain:
   The Waltz of Treachery ................................ 137
   Javert's Intervention ................................... 141
9 The Beggars ................................................ 152
10 The Robbery:
    Javert's Intervention .................................. 162
11 Stars:
    Eponine's Errand ....................................... 176
    A Heart full of Love .................................... 181
12 The ABC Café ............................................. 185
13 The People’s Song ........................................ 200
14 Rue Plumet ............................................... 205
15 A Heart full of Love ...................................... 215
16 The Attack on Rue Plumet ............................... 222
17 One Day More ............................................. 237
### ACT TWO

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chapter</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Building the Barricade</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>On my Own</td>
<td>262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Back at the Barricade</td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Javert at the Barricade</td>
<td>272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Little People</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A Little Fall of Rain</td>
<td>281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Night of Anguish</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>The First Attack</td>
<td>294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>The Night:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Drink with me</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Bring Him Home</td>
<td>309</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Dawn of Anguish</td>
<td>313</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>The Second Attack</td>
<td>316</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>The Final Battle</td>
<td>321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>The Sewers</td>
<td>326</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Javert's Suicide</td>
<td>334</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Victims</td>
<td>343</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>The Café Song:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Empty Chairs at Empty Tables</td>
<td>349</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Marius and Cosette</td>
<td>353</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Valjean's Confession</td>
<td>359</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>The Wedding</td>
<td>367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>EPILOGUE</td>
<td>385</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Bows</td>
<td>402</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Playout Music</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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

Maestoso 1:72

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

Andante 1:80

© 1986, 1987: Cameron Mackintosh (Overseas) Ltd.
THE CHAIN GANG

Ma
(nasal hum)

A

Look

(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.

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.
Look down, look down, You'll
always be a slave. Look down, look down, You're standing in your grave...
So I feel the wind, I breathe again
And the sky clears,

The world is waking. Drink from the pool, how clean the

Freedom is mine, The earth is still,
I feel the wind, I breathe again And the sky clears,
taste.

Never forget the years, the waste.

Nor forgive them for what they've done. They are the guilty. Every

one.

The day begins And now let's see What this new world will do for.

H

He finds work on a farm
You'll have to go, I'll pay you off for the day. Collect your bits and

You have given me half what the other men get.

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

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

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

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

K^2 Allegro  They throw him out of the inn

K^3 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 street. The dirt beneath their feet.
BISHOP

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
Wrong.

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
19

me.

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 Pen ne mero mero - people. $d=100$

CONSTABLE 1

Tell his Reverence your story,

You were the honest bishop’s guest. And then,

CONSTABLE 2

Let us see if he’s impressed.

lodging here last night.
out of Christian goodness, When he learned about your plight,

BISHOP

That is right. But my friend, you left so early, surely something slipped your mind. You for-
The BISHOP gives VALJEAN two silver candlesticks.

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

-sieurs, you may re-lease him, For this man has spo-ken true. I com -

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

All. The CONSTABLES leave.

Q A tempo

But re-member this, my brother, See in this some higher
You must use this precious silver
to become 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, The
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.

Yet why did I allow this

man To touch my soul and teach me love? He treated me like a-

other. He gave me his trust, he called me brother. My life he claims for God a-
above.

Can such things be?

For I had come to hate the 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.
Beneath the lash, upon the rack,
Instead he offers me my freedom. I

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

1823, Montreuil-sur-Mer. Outside the factory owned by
the Mayor, Monsieur Madeleine (JEAN VALJEAN in disguise)
At the end of the day you're another day older,

And that's all you can say for the life of the poor.
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
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. Like the
waves' crash on the sand, Like a storm that'll break a-ny se-cond.

There's a hun-g-er in the land, There's a reckoning still to be reckoned. And there's
The FOREMAN and Workers, including FANTINE have emerged from the factory.

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

Sitting flat on your butt doesn't buy any
There are children back at home. And the children have got to be fed. And you're lucky to be in a job. 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 Fan-

boss, he—never knows That the foreman is always {on} heat.

-time doesn't look out, Watch how she goes; She'll be out on the
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.
grafting as long as you're able, Keep on grafting till you drop. Or it's

till 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.
— A

Come on, Fantine, let's have all the money, Cosette needs a doctor, there's no time to lose.
Give that letter to me, it is none of your business.

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

Is there anyone 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-

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-

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.

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

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.
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

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
us who'll have to pay

At the end of the

us who'll have to pay

At the end of the

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-
She's been laughing at you while she's having her men.
You must sack her today.

trouble again and again.

Sack the girl to day!

Sack the girl to day!

FOREMAN

Right, my girl. On your way!

roll ... more
2. I Dreamed a Dream

Andante I.76  FANTINE is left alone, unemployed and destitute

FANTINE

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

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

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-
And dreams were made and used and wasted.

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

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.
But there are dreams that cannot be gathered.

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

Moderate d=76

SAILOR 1

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

SAILOR 2

Love - ly lad - ies, Smell 'em through the smoke,

harbour ov - er there.

SAILOR 3

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

Ev - en stokers need a little stoke.
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.

Come here, my dear,

B Bargain prices up against the wall.
FANTINE

Madame, I'll sell it to you.

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

It's all I have. Please make it

That wouldn't pay for the chain.

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

It's all I have. Please make it

You're far too eager to sell. It's up to you. That's not my fault.
Lovely ladies, Waiting in the dark, Ready for a thick one or a quick one in the park.

No more than five. My dear, we all must stay alive.

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

Don't touch me, leave me alone.

I'll take the lot. Let's make a price.
It pays a debt. What can I do? It pays a debt. Ten francs may save my poor Cosette.

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 (taunting FANTINE)

Love - ly lad - 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 la-dy, 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.
FANTINE goes off with one of the sailors.

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. Love-ly la-dies, Going for a song.

Come on, Cap-tain,

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

dead?

BAMATAVIS a well-dressed gentleman

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

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

Is this a trick? I won't pay

No, not at all.

more. You've got some nerve, you little whore, you've got some
'no sir', It's not for the harlot to pick and to choose Or to lead me a
The customer sees what he gets in ad-
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... make

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 gua-ran-teed, I'll make you

suffer. For this dis-tur-bance 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!

Tell me quickly, what's the story, Who saw what, and why, and where? Let him
give a full description. Let him answer to Javert. In this nest of whores and vipers, Let one speak who saw it all. Who laid hands on this good man here? What's the substance of this brawl?

Javert, would you believe it, I was
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 may rest assured, M'sieur, that she will answer to the court.
Child who sorely needs me. Please, M' sieur, she's but that high. Holy

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

I have heard such protestations every day for twenty years. Let's have
no more explanations. Save your breath and save your tears. Honest work, just re-
ward. That's the way to please the Lord.

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

Andante 1:84

Cosette!

Q VALJEAN emerging from the crowd

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

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

Mayor...

Can this be?

Where will she end - this child without a
M'sieur, don't mock me now, I pray.

**FANTINE**

M'sieur, don't mock me now, I pray.

**JV**

this?

**FANTINE**

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

Yes, you were there  
And turned aside.

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 let me die instead.

To an innocent soul!
Had I only known then.

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...

Allegro molto 2:130

2 Bystanders

Look out!

(Announced)

It's a runaway cart!

(Shouted)

done!
4. The Cart Crash

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

It's M'sieur Fauchelevant!

Look at that!

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.
There is nothing to do.

Is there anyone here who will rescue the man.

Who will help me to shoulder the weight of the
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!

Lento

VALJEAN attempts to lift the cart... but fails.

He tries again

Allegro

They manage to pull FAUCHEVANT clear
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,

Say what you must, Don't leave it there... sir, I would not dare... I have
on - ly known one oth - er 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 ev - er, We have found his hide - a - way And he's
just been re-arrested, And he comes to court to-day. Well, of
course, he now denies it, you'd expect that of a 'con'. But he
couldn't run for ever, no, not even Jean Valjean.
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 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

JAVERT leaves.

VAJEAN is alone.
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
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,

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,
- self again.

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

O a tempo He appears in front of the Court

Who am I? I'm Jean Val-

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

- jean!

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 hear, another day is dying. Don't you see the evening star appearing. Come to me and rest against my shoulder. How fast the minutes fly away and every minute colder.

Fan

hear the winter wind is crying. There's a darkness which comes without a 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

Look, Monsieur, where all the children play

Be at peace, Be at peace evermore.
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 messo

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.

JAVERT arrives

wake.
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,

Men like you can never change, A man such as you.

-lieve of me what you will, There is a duty that I'm sworn to do.

Men like me can never change, Men like you can never change,
You know nothing of my life, All I did was steal some bread.

No, Two four six o one. My du - ty'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,

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-

day

Your child will live within my

There is no place for you to hide.

care.

And I will raise her to the

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

They fight again

JAVERT is knocked out and VALJEAN escapes.
6. Little Cosette

Little COSETTE is working as a drudge
in the THENARDIERS' inn at Montfermeil
There is a castle on a cloud, I like to go there in my sleep,
There is a room that's full of toys, There are a hundred boys and girls,
Aren't any floors for me to sweep, Not in my castle on a cloud.
Nobody shouts or talks too loud, Not in my castle on a 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!

— nine, 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

Moderate \( \text{d}=112 \)

COSETTE

Please do not send me out a-lone,

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 never ask twice.

EPONINE pushes COSETTE out

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

Moderato 4-72

**DRINKERS - 1**

What's the nectar of the day?

Fetch a bottle of your best.

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

So you tell me every year.

God, this place has gone to hell.
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 Menu mosso, quasi recitative

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.
THENARDIER greeting a new customer

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, Everything 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 *

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

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

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

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
friended, 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, Je sus it's amazing how it grows!

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

CHORUS

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.

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

I used to dream that I would meet a prince. But, God Almighty, have you
'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 nature,
Landed me with such a louse.
- 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 in-eb-ri-ate.

Butler to the great.

Butler to the great.

Everybody bless the land-

- lord.

Everybody bless his spouse.

- lord.

Everybody bless his spouse.

Everybody raise a glass
Raise it up the master's arse!

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

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
And from this day and ever-

more.

Cosette shall live in my pro-

tyction.

I shall not forsake my

Let me have your coat, M' sieur
Take a chair.

Take a glass.

Cosette shall have a father.

Alla valse \( \frac{4}{4} \) 170

now.

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

Beyond rubies is our little girl! How can we speak of debt? Let's not haggle for darling Co-

I a tempo

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

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?

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

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

One thing more, One small doubt, There are treacherous
people about. No offence, Please reflect;

Your intentions may not be correct.

No more words.
*Fer, etc., etc.*
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,

It won't take you too long to forget.
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?

Yes, Cosette, Yes, it's true. There's a castle just
Coul.

Coul.

waiting for you.

Coul.

Coul.
K Andante $d=84$

La la la (etc.)

rall.

Doppio movimento

Segue...
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,
Gav

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

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

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.

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

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. See our children fed.

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

In our shame, 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 judgement day, before we cut the fat ones down to size?
Before the barricades a-rise?

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!

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

A

Allegro \( \text{d} = 168 \)

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.
I like the way you grow your hair.

Little he knows, little he sees.

Poor Eponine, the things you know
You wouldn't find in books like these.
VALJEAN is approaching with COSETTE, now grown-up

Allegro (come prima)

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

Leaves alone.

Why is he here? Hey, Eponine!

I didn't see you there, forgive me.

 Alla valu
THENARDIER

Please - M' sieur, Come this way, Here's a child that ain't

(Vivo, sola voce)
Th

eaten to-day. Save one life. Spare a sou,

J

God rewards all the things that you do. Wait a bit.

Th

Know that face. Ain't the world a remarkable place?

K autocoro

Men like me don't forget. You're the bastard who
THENARDIER grabs at VALJEAN and rips open his shirt front to reveal the number tattooed on his chest.

What is this? Are you mad?

Leader: accel. sempre

VALJEAN

borrowed Co-sette.

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-ap-pear! Run for it, it's Ja-

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

JAVERT

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?

P

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

one you should arrest. No more bourgeois when you scratch him than that
The CONSTABLES search for VALJEAN

Could it be he's some old brand up-on his chest!

Jail-bird that the tide now wash-es in? Heard my name and start-ed

run-ning. Had the brand up-on his skin? And the girl who stood be-
-side him, When I turned they both had gone. Could he be the man I've
hunted? Could it be he's Jean Valjean?

In the absence of a

victim, Dear Inspector, May I go? And remember, when you've
Let the old man keep on

nicked him. It was me (that) told you so.

---

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 d. 863

A

JAVERT

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!
Scarce to be counted, — Filling the

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,

You know your place in the sky, — You hold your course and your
And each in your season returns and returns, And is always the

sae. And if you fall as Lucifer fell, you fall in

cruc.

flames! And so it must be, for so it is written on the

door-way 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.
EPONINE left alone in the square

Cosette, now I remember, Cosette, how can it be? We were children together. Look what's become of me.

Good God, Oh what a rumpus!

That girl, who can she be?
cop, he'd like to jump us, but he ain't smart, not he!

Eponine, who was that girl?

What will you give me?

Eponine, find her for me!

Anything!

Got you all excited now but God knows what you see in her. Aren't you all delighted now, No...
I don't want your money, sir.

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

---

FEUILLY

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

COMBETTERRE

At Notre Dame, the sections are prepared.

COURFÉYRAC

Students, workers, everyone. There's a river on the run. Like the flowing of a tide,
The time is near, So near, it's
Paris coming to our side.

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

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

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

A tempo

MARIUS

A ghost you say, a ghost maybe. She

wine, and say what's going on.

A tempo

MARIUS

was just like a ghost to me. One minute there then she was gone.
You talk of battles to be won

never seen him 'ooh' 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
Poco più mosso - grandioso.

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, the colour of desire, Black, the colour of despair.
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.
RED, the blood of angry men,
BLACK, the dark of ages past.

RED, a world about to dawn,
BLACK, the night that ends at last.

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?

Grantaire

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

Courfeyrac

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

Combeferre

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

Listen! Listen to me! Listen.

FEUILLY

Twenty rifles good as new.

JOLY

Twenty rounds for every man.

PROUVAIRE

Double that in Fort St. Cloud!

Andante 45%

N

everybody! General Lamarque is dead!

LESGLES

Seven guns—in St. Martin!

ENJOLRAS

Lamarque is
Lamarque. His death is the hour of fate. The people's
dead. His death is the sign we await!

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
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.

They will see that the day of salvation is near.

They will come one and all, They will come when we call.
13. The People's Song

**Alla marcia, grandioso**

**ENJOLRAS**

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

Temp., Celli
B

Enj

life about to start when tomorrow comes!

COMBEFERRÉ

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?

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
fall and some will live, Will you stand up and take your chance? The
blood of the martyrs will water the meadows of France!

CHORUS - S.T.
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 $d=96$

Recitative

**Cosette**

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

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

- way, waiting for me?

Does he know I'm alive? Do I know if he's

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
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.

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 -
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 a-

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

In my
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.
15. A Heart full of Love

Moderato $d = 108$

MARIUS goes in to COSETTE
leaving EPONINE outside.

Allegretto $d = 124$

MARIUS

B

heart full of love,

A heart
I'm doing ev'ry-things all wrong!

Dear Mad'moiselle,

A heart full of

Won't you say? Will you tell?
My name is

And mine's Cosette.

Marius Pontmercy.

Cosette, I don't know what to

Then make no sound.

I am lost.
F a tempo

I am found.

A heart full of light.

+ BASS, CLEF.

night bright as day.

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

This is a chain we'll never break.

Cosette, Cosette.
I'm a - wake!

Do I dream?  A heart

A heart full of

He was never mine to lose,

full of love.  A heart full of
Cos

you,

I knew it too.

Ep

Why regret what could not be.

These are

Mar

you, A single look and then I knew.

End.

Cos


Ep

words he'll never say.

Not to me.

Mar

From to-
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

dream, Not a dream after all.
love. He will never feel this way.
dream, Not a dream after all.
16. The Attack on Rue Plumet

**Allegro**

MARIUS and COSETTE go indoors as MONTPARNASSE enters furtively.

EPONINE

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

MONTPARNASSE

This 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.
THENARDIER arrives with the rest of his gang.

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
BABET

It's your brat E-po-nine. Don't you know your own

hussy?

kid? Why's she hanging a-bout you?

E-po-nine, 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 ordinary 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, 'Ponine, 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 Thenardier, as Marius and Cosette run back into the garden.

It was your cry, ——— Sent them away.

Make for the sew- ers, 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, Some-body's

MARIUS leaves quickly as VALJEAN arrives back home.
My God, Cosette, I heard a cry in the dark. I heard the shout of angry voices in the street.

That was my cry you heard, Papa. I was afraid of what they'd do. They ran away when they heard my cry.
A tempo

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-

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

Moderato

Valjean

One day

A

more,

JV

Another day, another destiny,

This never-ending road to

Calvary,

These men who seem to know my crime Will surely come a second time, One day
I did not live until today,

How can I live when we are more.

Tomorrow you'll be worlds away,

parted?

Tomorrow you'll be worlds away.

One day more.
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.
What a life I might have known.

But he never saw me

you.

And I swear I will be true.

you.

And I swear I will be true.

there.

C

ENJOLRAS

One more day before the
Do I follow where she goes? Shall I join my brothers in the storm at the barricades of freedom.

Do I stay, and do I dare? When our ranks begin to form will you take your place with
CHORUS - 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.

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
'touch', Most of them are goners so they won't miss much.

CHORUS - 2 groups - S,T + ENJOLRAS

One day to a new be-

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

-ginning;
Every man will be a '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

hear the people sing?

hear the people sing?
**FÉRONINE**

One more day all on my own.

**COSSETTE**

I did not live until to-day.

**MARIUS**

I did not live until to-day.

**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
One day more!

Learn their little secrets, I will know the things they know. One more day to rev -

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

And yet with you my world has

To-

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

18. Building the Barricade
ENJOLRAS addressing the revolutionaries

Here upon these stones we will build our barricade.

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

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

JAVERT disguised as a rebel

I can find out the

truth.

I know their ways,

fought their wars,

served my

Pouvaire

Now the people will

time

In the days of my youth.
fleas will
Dogs will bark,
and so they might.
They will do what is right.

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.

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

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

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

... ter Cosette...

It's from a boy at the barricade, sir, in the rue...
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.
Go careful now, stay out of sight; There's danger in the streets to-

A Tempo He opens the letter... ...and reads it-

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!
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 sleep and I can live inside my head.

Andante $j = 54$
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, I feel his arms around me. And
river. In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight, And

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-

+ Cit, Hns, Ten.
though I know that he is blind, Still I say there's a way for us. I

love him— but when the night is over 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've only been pre-
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
Let them come in their legions and they will be met.

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!
P Allegro molto $d = 135$

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
Damn their warnings, damn their lies, They will see the people rise!

Q Maestoso 

ENJOLRAS

Damn their warnings, damn their lies, They will see the people rise!

En

Damn their warnings, damn their lies, They will see the people rise!

TUTTI

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

JAVERT climbs over the barricade

Allegro  \( \text{d}=85 \)  

JOLY (Sentry - shouted)  
He's back!

Listen, my friends, I have

done as I said, I have been to their lines, I have counted each man, I will

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

Have faith!

If you know what their movements are, We'll spoil their game There are:
ways that a people can fight. We shall overcome their power.

I have overheard their plans. There will be no attack tonight: They intend 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
on-ly goes to show what little people can do. And little people know when

little people fight, We may look ea-sy pickings but we've got some bite. So

ne-ver 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.
GRANTAIRE

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

ENJOLRAS

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

Meto allegro $d=185$

people will decide your fate, Inspector Javert.
**LESGLES**

You'd have

**FEUILLY**

Let us watch the devil dance!

**Cou**

bastard now and shoot him!

**Les**

done the same, Inspector. If we'd let you have your chance.

**JAVERT**

Fit. 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
What's the difference, die a school boy, die a policeman, die a spy!

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

JOLY (shouted) poco and.

There's a boy climbing the barricade!

MARIUS

Good

H a tempo

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

Meno 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

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

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.

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 all.

She dies.

you will keep me close And rain will make the flowers.

sleeping And rain will make the flowers.

A Tempo

MARIUS kisses her then lays her body on the ground.

Mar

grow.
She is the first to fall. The first of

Her name was

us to fall upon this barricade.

Eponine. Her life was cold and dark, yet she was unafraid.
She will not die in vain.
We fight here in her name.

They carry her body off
be betrayed.
VALJEAN, dressed as a soldier, climbs over the barricade.

O

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.

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

got some years behind you, sir.

COMBEFERRE

see that prisoner over there?

GRANTAIRE

A volunteer like you!
COURFEYRAC: He's going to get it too.

ENJOLRAS: Giving Valjean a gun

Take this and use it well. But

getting ready to attack!

COURFEYRAC: They're

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

*Recto*ve - into allegro*

**SENTRY 1**

Platoon of sappers advancing towards the barricade.

*Allegro, marcato* 2.11.2

**SENTRY 2**

Troops behind them. Fifty men or more.

*ENJOLRAS*

Fire!
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,

For your presence of mind,

For the deed you have done,

I will thank you, M'sieur, when our
VALJEAN

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

If it is in my

power.

Give me the spy——Javert, Let me take care.
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.

Clear out of here.

Don't understand. Valjean, take care, I'm warning you.

Once a thief, for ever a thief. What you want, you always steal.

You would trade your life for mine? Yes, Valjean, you want a deal. Shoot me.
"a tempo"

now for all I care, If you let me go, beware, You'll still answer to Javert.

"a tempo d: 30"

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-
There's nothing that I come out of this alive, You'll find me at number fifty five Rue Plu-

No doubt our paths will cross again.

—

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

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

—

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

—

met. No doubt our paths will cross again. (Go!) (may be omitted)
muted applause from the students who think JAVERT has been shot

ENJOLRAS

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

(speaking)

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

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

\begin{music}
\begin{musicnotes}
\end{music}
\end{music}

B \textit{Moderato FEUILLY} \\
\textit{Drink with me} \hfill \textit{to days} \hfill \textit{gone by}.

\begin{music}
\begin{musicnotes}
\end{music}
\end{music}

JEAN PROUVAIRE

\begin{music}
\begin{musicnotes}
\end{music}
\end{music}

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

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

them and here's to you! GRANTAIRE

Drink with me today's 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

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

life that used to be.
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.
sea? Life without Cosette means nothing at all. Would you weep, Cosette, should

They settle down to sleep

Marius fall? Will you weep, Cosette, for me?
D  Andante  d=90

VALJEAN standing
over MARIUS

God on

E  marcato rubato

high hear my prayer In my

need You have always been there He is

F

young he's afraid Let him

C 14
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 on.

A tempo primo

peace, bring him joy. He is young, he is only a boy.

You can take, you can give. Let him
If I bring him home, he may be let live.

Let me die, let him live.

Bring him home, bring him home.
Dawn breaks
The people have not stirred. We are a -

- 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.

Moderato \( \text{Feuilly} \)

Drink with me to days gone by. Sing with me the
At the shrine of friendship raise your glass high, let the men gradually joining in.

wine of friendship never run dry. If I die, I die with you.
22. The Second Attack
ENJOLRAS

How do we stand, Feuilly? Make your report.

FEUILLY

We've guns enough, but ammunitions short.

MARIUS

I will go into the street, there are bodies all around. Ammunition to be had,

F Allegro molto $d = 135$

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

Gav

Lento, a piacere.

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

JOLY

pull him down at once!
Gunshot -

GAVROCHE is wounded

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

He is hit again.

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

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 throw your lives away?

ENJOLRAS

Let us die facing our
foes. Make them bleed while we can!

**COMBEFERRE**

Make them pay through the nose!

**COURFEYRAC**

Let others rise to

Make them pay for ev'ry man!
Increasingly heavy gunfire

Earth is free!

(Marius 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)
24. The Sewers

Andante

VALJEAN discovers that MARIUS is still alive and carries him down into the sewers to escape.
JAVERT climbs over the barricade looking for VALJEAN'S body.

Failing to find it, he realises 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
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

VALJEAN arrives, carrying MARIUS
G VALJEAN collapses

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

Moderato

blood. It's a world Where the dog eats the
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

heavens And only the moon looks down, The harvest moon shines down.
He turns over VALJEAN'S body, recognises him and runs off.

VALJEAN picks up MARIUS again and walks through the sewers.

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

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.

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 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

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
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
This desperate man whom I have
to hold dominion over me?

It is either Valjean or Ja-

vert.

How can I now allow this man

cr ped.

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 a-part Can this man be believed?
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.

Shall his sins be forgiven?
Shall his crimes be reprieved?
As I stare into the void
Of a world that cannot hold.

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

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 $d=100$

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

Did you see them lying side by side.

Who will wake them?

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?

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 nobody who hears? Turning, turning, turning, turning through the years. Turning, turning, turning, turning, turning through the years.

Allegretto

K

years.

years.

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 roundabout, 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.

MARIUS

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 revo-lu-tion
Here they lit the flame.
Here they sang about 'tomorrow'.
And tomorrow 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
Became their last communion

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

Phantom faces at the window

Pain goes on and on.
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

*COSETTE arrives to help MARIUS in his recovery*

Every day you walk with a stronger step. You walk with longer step. The worst is over.

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

we will be together every day

We'll remember that night, and the vow that we made.
heart full of love, A night full of

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.

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 gar - den of the young.

At your call.

Waiting for you, At your feet,

Let it be, let it be.
Meno movso

And it was n't a dream. Not a

A heart full of love This I

dream after all.

give you this day.
They notice VALJEAN

M'sieur, this is a day I never can for-

Is gratitude enough for giving me Co-

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.

A tempo

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-
a tempo di 84

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. 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

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 \( \times 125 \)

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 peace and love.
The Wedding Guests dance a waltz.

C Allegro, alla valse I:185

D
MAJOR DOMO

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

E

THENARDIER

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

No, 'Baron

Down the Duchess's décolletage?

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

MADAME THENARDIER

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!
(Applause from the dancers as the waltz finishes)

Keats

When I look at you, I remember Eponine. She was more than you deserved, who gave her life, but now she is with God, and happier, I hope than here on earth.

(The Waltz restarts)

(The Waltz restarts)

E² Alla valse

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.

wot he slew!

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

Recitative

Pity to disturb you at a feast like this, but five hundred francs surely wouldn't come amiss.

MARIUS pays
THENARDIER

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

But first, you pay.
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

I know this! This was mine!

fine sou-ve-nir.

This is surely some hea-ven-ly sign!

One thing more,
Mark this well, It was the night that the bar-ri-cades fell.

Then it's true, then I'm right, Jean Val-jean was my 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 Hobnobbing here among the élite?
Here comes a Prince, There goes a Jew, This one's a queer, but

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 away the barricades and
we're still there. We know where the wind is blowing.

To audience

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

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

VALJEAN is sitting alone, with
a bare wooden cross for company
I dreamed a dream Cosette stood by, It made her weep to know I die.

Alone, 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.

M'sieur, I bless your name.

I am ready, Fantine.

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

Papa, Papa, I do not understand.
Are you alright? They said you'd gone away.

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

It's you who must forgive a thoughtless fool. It's you
And again I lay down my life at your feet.

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.

Now I can die in peace.
COSETTE  G  Più mosso

You will live  Papa, you’re going to

now my life  is  blessed.

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
The other ghosts, including EPONINE, appear at the back.

FANTINE

The other 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 glo-ry.
Hand and lead me to salvation, Take my love, for love is ev-

hand and lead me to salvation, Take my love, for love is ev-

And remember the truth that once was spoken, To

And remember the truth that once was spoken, To

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 be-
crescendo a poco al fine
-yond the barricade is there a world you long to see? Do you
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. A.B. 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?
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
Playout Music

Allegro

Moderato

Cresc.