

# Day 1 Ensemble # 02 - At the End of the Day Audition

Moderato, maestoso  $\text{♩} = 80-84$   
m 18-37

1823. Montrueil-sur-Mer. Outside the factory owned by the Mayor,  
Monsieur Madelaine (JEAN VALJEAN in disguise).

Molto allegro  $\text{♩} = 132$

**Rall.**

**start**

**CHORUS (The Poor):**  
*unis* *mf*

At the end of the day you're a - noth - er day old - er,  
And that's all you can say for the life of the poor. It's a  
strug - gle, it's a war, And there's no - thing that an - y - one's giv - ing, One more  
day stand - ing a - bout, What is it for? One day less to be  
liv - ing. At the end of the day you're a - noth - er day

Libret.

# Ensemble

Libretto

-2-

#02. "At the End of the Day"

29 colder. And the shirt on your back does - n't keep out the

31 chill. And the right - eous hur - ry past, They don't

33 hear the lit - tle ones cry - ing, And the win - ter is com - ing on fast. Read - y to

35 kill. One day near - er to dy - ing. **STOP**

38 At the end of the day there's a - noth - er day dawn - ing.

40 And the sun in the morn - ing is wait - ing to rise. Like the

(CHORUS *div.*)  
42 waves' crash on the sand, like a storm that - 'll break an - y sec - ond.

One more waves' crash on the sand, Like a storm that - 'll break an - y sec - ond. There's a

44 There's a hun - ger in the land, There's

er day hun - ger in the land, There's a reck - on - ing still to be reck - oned, And there's

y  
iyor,  
♩ = 132  
6/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8  
12/8

# Valjean Day 1m 207-233

"Prologue"

Libretto  
**Start** Poco più mosso  
(VALJEAN)

207  
8 One word from him and I'd be back

209  
8 be-neath the lash, u - pon the rack, In-stead he of-fers me my

212  
8 free-dom. I feel my shame in - side me like a knife.

215  
8 He told me that I have a soul, How does he know?

219  
8 *rall.* What spir - it comes to move my life, Is there a - noth - er way to

**Lento - recitative (not too slow)**

222  
8 go? I am reach - ing but I fall and the night is clos - ing in And I

225  
8 stare in - to the void, to the whirl - pool of my sin. I'll es -

**accel.**

227  
8 cape now from the world, from the world of Jean Val - jean. Jean Val -

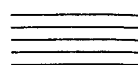
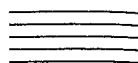
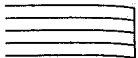
**molto rall.**

229  
8 jean is noth - ing now, a - noth - er sto - ry must be -

**Più mosso (in tempo)** He tears up his yellow Ticket of Leave

231  
8 gin.

**Stop**  
Segue



They



they



of



# Valjean Call back

Libretto

-3-

m60-121

#22. "The Night"

46 MARIUS:

Do I care if I should die, now she goes a - cross the sea? Life with-

49

out Co - sette means no - thing at all. Would you weep, Co - sette, should

CHORUS:

(hum) (hum) (hum)

(hum) (hum) (hum)

Rit.

Poco Rall. (Dead segue)

52

Mar - i - us fall? Will you weep, Co - sette, for me? *They settle down to sleep.*

(hum)

(hum)

Andante, molto rubato

Molto rubato

3

Start

[57-59] VALJEAN: *p* God on high, hear my prayer.

64

In my need you have al - ways been there. He is

69

young, he's a - fraid. Let him

# Valjean call back

#22. "The Night"

Libretto

-4-

73 *f*  
 8 rest \_\_\_\_\_ hea - ven blessed. \_\_\_\_\_ Bring him

*Più mosso* *rall.* *mp* *Più mosso*  
 77 8 home, \_\_\_\_\_ bring him home, \_\_\_\_\_ bring him home.

82 8 He's like the son I might have known, if God had grant-ed me a

*f* *rall.* *A Tempo*  
 85 8 son. The sum-mers die one by one, how soon they fly on and

*rit.* *mp* *p* *rall.*  
 89 8 on. And I am old and will be gone. Bring him

*A Tempo Primo*  
 93 8 peace, \_\_\_\_\_ bring him joy. \_\_\_\_\_ He is

*(cresc.)* *mf*  
 97 8 young, \_\_\_\_\_ he is on - ly a boy. You can

101 8 take, \_\_\_\_\_ you can give. \_\_\_\_\_ Let him be, \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.* *f* *Più mosso*  
 106 8 \_\_\_\_\_ let him live. \_\_\_\_\_ If I die, \_\_\_\_\_

# Valjean Callback

Libretto

#22. "The Night"

"Night"



him

nosso



e a



n and



him



is



can



110 *ff* *rall.* **A Tempo** *ten.*

let me die, let him live. Bring him

115 *ten.* **rall. molto**

home, bring him home, bring him

119 **A Tempo** *rall.* **stop Applause Segue** **Andante** ♩=70 *Dawn breaks.* 2

home. [122-123]

124 **ENJOLRAS:**

The peo - ple have not stirred. We are a -

126

ban - doned by those who still live in fear.

128

The peo - ple have not heard, yet we will

130

not a - ban - don those who can - not hear. Let us not

133 **ENJOLRAS: Go!**

waste lives, let all the wo-men and fa-thers of child-ren go from here. **Segue**

# Javert

Day 1: m 3-19  
 callback: m 3-47 # 12 - Stars

Adagietto ♩ = 66-68

start

2  
 [1-2] JAVERT:  
 There, out in the dark-ness, A fug-i-tive

5  
 run-ning, Fal-len from God, — fal-len from grace. God be my

8  
 wit-ness, I nev-er shall yield Till we come face to face. Till we come face to

11  
 face. He knows his way in the dark, mine is the way of the

(very slight accel.)  
 13  
 Lord, those who fol-low the path of the right-eous Shall have their re-

15  
 ward. And if they fall as Lu-ci-fer fell, the flame, — the

18  
 sword! Stars In your mul-ti-tudes Scarce to be

poco rall. A Tempo

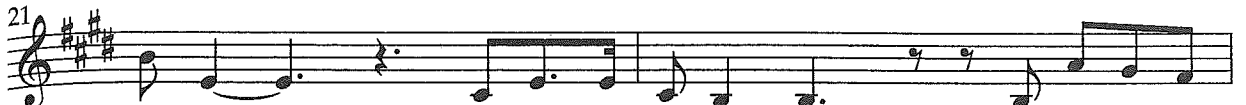
stop

4

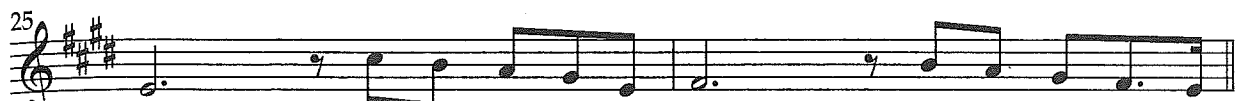
Libretto


# Javert -2-


#12. "Stars"

21    
 count-ed. \_\_\_\_\_ Fil-ling the dark-ness \_\_\_\_\_ With or-der and

23    
 light. You are the sen-tin-els, \_\_\_\_\_ Si-lent and


25    
 sure. Keep-ing watch in the night, Keep-ing watch in the

27    
 night. You know your place in the sky, You hold your course and your

29 **pochiss. accel.**    
 aim, And each in your sea-son re- turns and re- turns, And is al-ways the

31 **(no accel. from here)**    
 same. And if you fall as Lu-ci-fer fell, you

33 **rall.** **molto rall.**    
 fall \_\_\_\_\_ in flame! and so it must

35 **A Tempo**    
 be, for so it is writ-ten on the door-way to Par-a-dise. That those who



fug-i-tive



God be my



me face to



y of the



e their re-



- the



orce to be



Libretto

# Javert

-3-

#12. "Stars"

37  

 fal - ter and those who fall must pay — the price.

39  

 Lord, let me find him — that I may see him — safe be-hind

42  

 bars. — I will nev-er rest — Till then. — This I

45  

 swear, this I swear by the stars. —

rall.

A Tempo

Rall. molto

Applause Segue

STOP

Moderato ♩ = 88

48 **GAVROCHE:**  

 That In - spec - tor thinks he's some - thing but it's me who runs this

53  

 town, And my thea - tre nev - er clos - es and the cur - tain's nev - er

57 **EPONINE:**  

 down. Trust Gav-roche, Have no fear, You can al-ways find me here. Co-

rall.

Freely ♩ = ca. 80

62  

 sette, now I re-mem-ber, Co-sette, how can it be? We were child-ren to-geth-er, Look

# Enjolras Day 1 m15-35

## # 13 - The ABC Café

12. "Stars"



But



'Po-



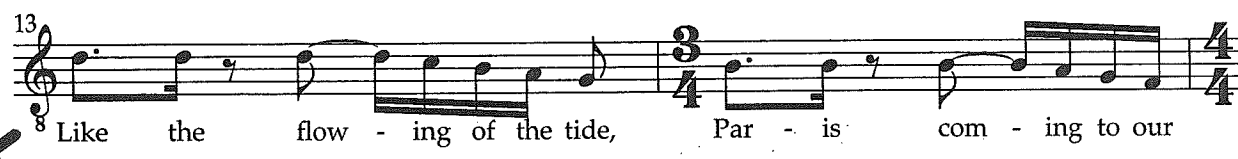
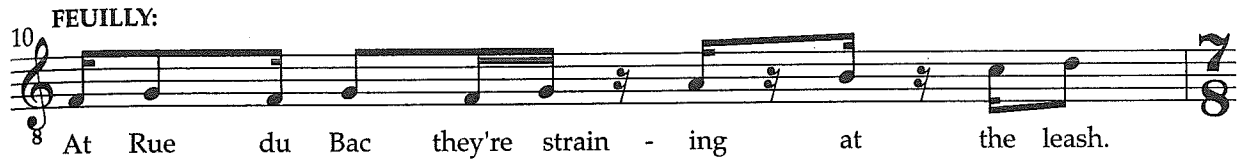
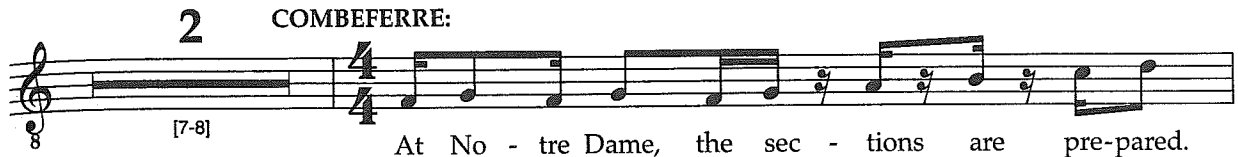
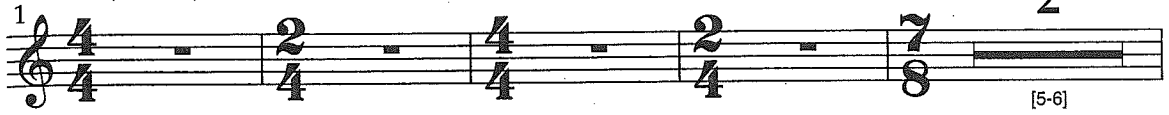
There's



Segue



(♩=124)



Start

poco più mosso ♩=132-138



rall.

# Libretto Enjolras Day 1

#13. "The ABC Café"

24 **Tempo primo** ♩=116

For the ar - my we fight is a dan - ger - ous foe.

26

With the men and the arms that we nev - er can match.

28

It is eas - y to sit here and swat 'em like flies.

30 **rall.**

But the Na - tion - al Guard will be hard - er to catch! We need a

33 **Meno mosso** ♩=88-92 **poco rall.**

sign to ral-ly the peo-ple, to call them to arms, to bring them in line.

**stop**

## Moderato - Recitative

36 **ENJOLRAS:** **GRANTAIRE:**

Mar-i-us, you're late!

**JOLY:**

What's wrong to-day? You look as if you've seen a ghost.

38 **Tempo primo**  
**(GRANTAIRE)**

wine and say what's go - ing on.

# Enjolras Call back to me

## # 14 - The People's Song

*Alla marcia, grandioso* (♩ = ca. 124-128)

1 **12**  
8

ENJOLRAS:

Do you hear the peo - ple sing, sing-ing the

4

song of an - gry men? It is the mu - sic of a peo - ple who will

6

not be slaves a - gain! When the beat - ing of your heart ech - oes the

8

beat-ing of the drums, There is a life a-bout to start when to-mor-row comes Will you

**Stop** Poco accel.  
COMBEFERRE:

*Poco più mosso*

11

join in our cru - sade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Be -

13

yond the bar - ri - cade is there a world you long to see? Then

COURFEYRAC:

15

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

STUDENTS:

# Libretto Marius Day 1 - m63-75 #15. "Rue Plumet"

**Tempo Primo**

53 life I'm no long-er a child, and I yearn for the truth that you

**rall. Poco meno mosso**

55 know of the years years a - go. You will

VALJEAN:

**Poco rall.**

58 learn Truth is giv-en by God to us all - in our time, in our

**A Tempo Poco accel. Poco rall.**

60 turn.

[61-62]

Start

MARIUS:

In my

**A Tempo (♩ = 90)**

64 life She has burst like the mu - sic of an - gels, the light of the

66 sun, And my life seems to stop as if some-thing is

68 o - ver and some-thing has scarce - ly be - gun. E-po-

# Marius Day!

#15. "Rue Plumet"

Libretto

Poco accel.

70 *4/4* *4/4* *2/4* *4/4*

nine, You're the friend who has brought me here, Thanks to

72 *4/4* *4/4* *4/4* *4/4*

you I am one with the gods, and hea-ven is near.

Più mosso

74 *4/4* *4/4* *2/4* *4/4*

And I soar through a world that is new, that is free.

rall.

76 *4/4* *4/4* *2/4* *4/4*

EPONINE: (aside)

Ev - 'ry word that he says is a dag - ger in me. In my

A Tempo ma poco meno

78 *4/4* *4/4* *4/4* *4/4*

life there's been no one like him an - y - where, An - y - where where he

Poco rall.

80 *4/4* *2/4* *4/4* *4/4*

(EPONINE)

is, If he asked I'd be his. In my

MARIUS:

*4/4* *2/4* *4/4* *4/4*

In my

A Tempo, Lento rall. Segue

83 *4/4* *4/4* *4/4* *4/4*

life, There is some-one who touch-es my life, Wait-ing

*4/4* *4/4* *4/4* *4/4*

life, There is some-one who touch-es my life, Wait-ing near

Rue Plumet"

you

so

i will

in our

rall.

my

the

is

E-po-

# Marius + Cosette Callback to #16 - A Heart Full of Love <sup>m64</sup>

Act 3

Moderato

MARIUS goes into COSETTE leaving EPONINE outside.

**EPONINE:** **Poco Rall.** **Allegretto**

here. [2-3] [4-5] [6-8]

**MARIUS:** A

**A Tempo** **pochiss. rall.** **A Tempo**

heart full of love, A heart full of

**(non rall.)**

song, I'm do-ing ev - ry - thing all wrong! Oh God, for

shame, I do not e - ven know your name, Dear Mad' - moi -

**Rall.** **COSETTE:**

**(MARIUS)** A

selle, Won't you say? Will you

Libretto

# Marius + Cosette Call back

#16. "A Heart Full of Love"

**A Tempo**  
(COSETTE)

**pochiss. rall.**

**A Tempo**

28

heart full of love, No fear,

(MARIUS)

8

tell?

33

no re-gret. And mine's Co-

8

My name is Mar-ius Pont-mer - cy.

**(non rall.)**

38

sette. Then make no

8

Co-sette, I don't know what to say.

**Rall.**

42

sound. I am

8

I am lost. A

**A Tempo**

**(non rall.)**

46

found. A night

8

heart full of light, A night

MARIUS:

A

of

for

)

- moi -

A



# Marius + Cosette Callback

#16. "A Heart Full of Love"

Libretto

51

bright as day.

bright as day. And you must nev - er go a - way. Co - sette, Co -

56

This is a chain we'll nev - er break.

sette.

2

[59-60]

2

61

Rall.

I'm a -

Do I dream? A

64

Tempo primo

(COSETTE)

wake!

A heart

EPONINE: *mf*

He was nev - er mine to lose,

(MARIUS)

heart full of love, A heart

STOP

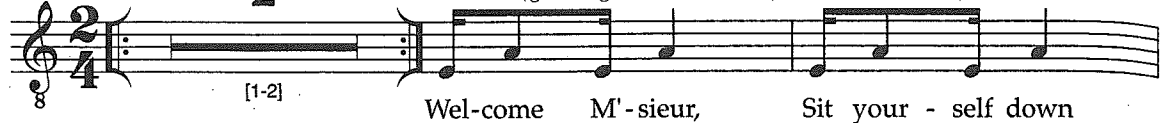
# Thenardier Day 1 m3-20

Call back m3-51

## # 08 - The Innkeeper's Song

Andante (♩ = ca. 72-76) **start**

2 THENARDIER: (greeting a new customer)



[1-2] Wel-come M'-sieur, Sit your - self down



5 and meet the best inn - keep-er in town. As for the rest,



9 All of them crooks. Rook-ing the guests and cook-ing the books.



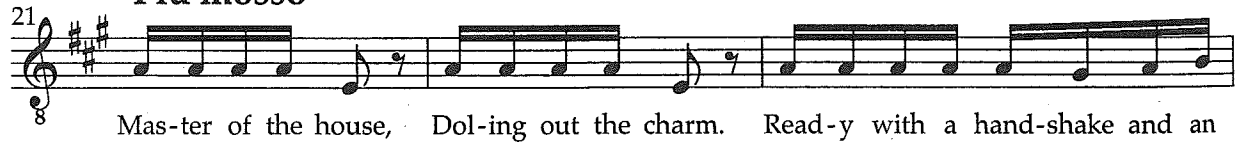
13 Sel-dom do you see Hon-est men like me. A



17 gent of good in - tent who's con - tent to be

**stop day!**

**Più mosso**



21 Mas-ter of the house, Dol-ing out the charm. Read-y with a hand-shake and an



24 o - pen palm. Tells a sau-cy tale. Makes a lit - tle stir.



27 Cust-om-ers ap-pre-ci-ate a bon vi-veur. Glad to do a friend a fa - vor.



31 Does-n't cost me to be nice. But no-thing gets you no - thing, Ev -

# Thenardier Callback

IN SINGING BLENDING WITH THE

Libretto

-2-

#08. "The Innkeeper's Song"

34  
8  
- 'ry - thing has got a lit - tle price. —

37  
8  
Mas - ter of the house, Keep - er of the zoo. Read - y to re - lieve them of a

40  
8  
sou or two. Wat - er - ing the wine. Mak - ing up the weight,

43  
8  
Pick - ing up their knick - nacks when they can't see straight. Ev - 'ry - bod - y loves a land -

46  
8  
- lord. — Ev - 'ry - bod - y's bos - om friend, —

(pochiss. accel.)

49  
8  
do what - ev - er pleas - es, Je - sus! Won't I bleed 'em in the end!

I Stop Callback

Poco più mosso

(THENARDIER)

52  
8  
Mas - ter of the house, Quick to catch your eye. Nev - er wants a pas - ser - by to

CHORUS:

Mas - ter of the house, Quick to catch your eye. Nev - er wants a pas - ser - by to

55  
8  
pass him by. Ser - vant to the poor, But - ler to the great.

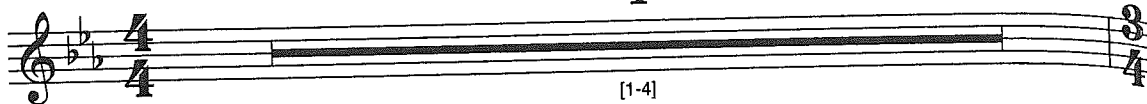
pass him by. Ser - vant to the poor, But - ler to the great.

# Fantine Day 1 m 17-42

## # 03 - I Dreamed a Dream call backs = Full song!

Moderato (♩ = ca. 84-86)

4



5 **FANTINE:**

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

8

And their words in-vit-ing. There was a time when love was blind

10

And the world was a song And the song was ex-cit-ing.

12 **senza rall. colla voce** **A tempo** (♩=74) **3**

There was a time. Then it all went wrong. [14-16]

17 **non troppo cantando**

I dreamed a dream in time gone by When hope was high and life worth

20

liv-ing. — I dreamed that love would ne-ver die.

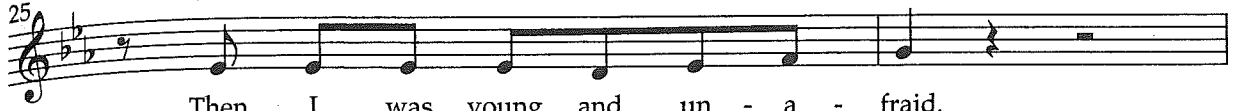
23

I dreamed that God would be for-giv-ing.

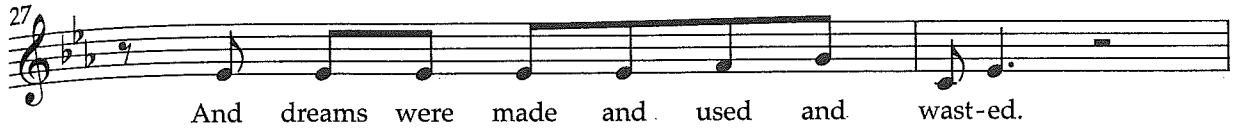
Libretto

# Fantine Day 1 + Callback #1 "I Dreamed a Dream"

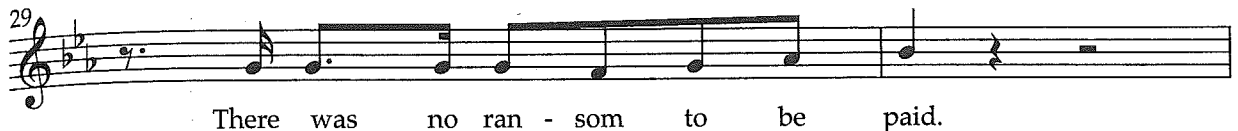
**Poco più mosso e più cantante**

25 

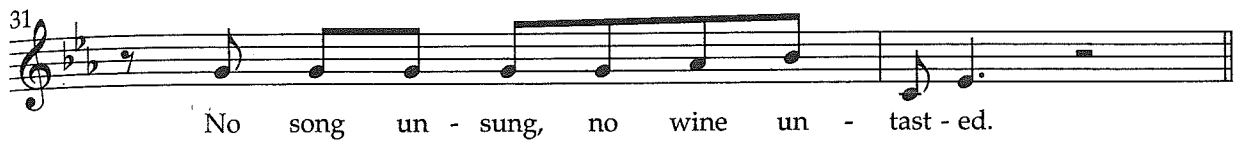
Then I was young and un - a - fraid.

27 

And dreams were made and used and wast-ed.

29 

There was no ran - som to be paid.

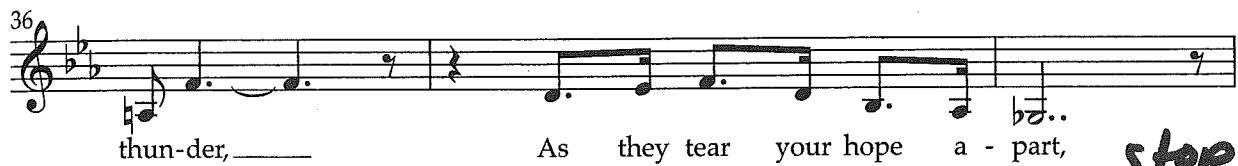
31 

No song un - sung, no wine un - tast - ed.

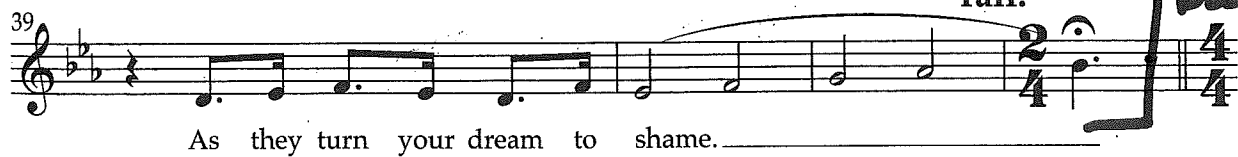
**Poco più mosso**

33 

But the ti - gers come at night. With their voic - es soft as

36 

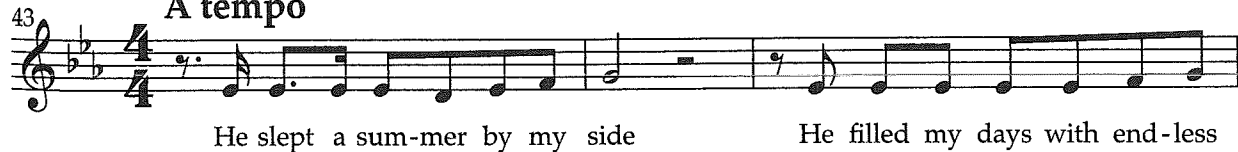
thun-der, As they tear your hope a - part,

39 

As they turn your dream to shame.

*stop Day 1*

**A tempo**

43 

He slept a sum-mer by my side He filled my days with end-less

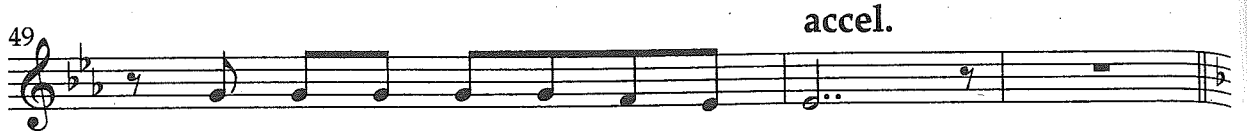
46 

won-der. He took my child-hood in his stride

# Fantine Callback

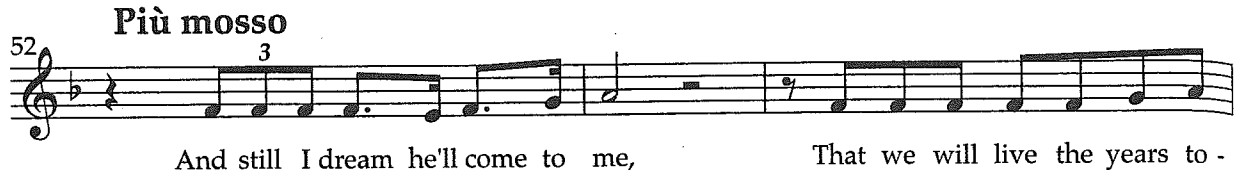
#03. "I Dreamed a Dream"

49 **accel.**



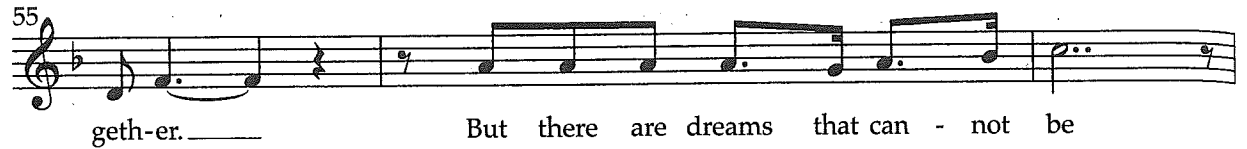
But he was gone when au - tumn came.

52 **Più mosso**



And still I dream he'll come to me, That we will live the years to -

55



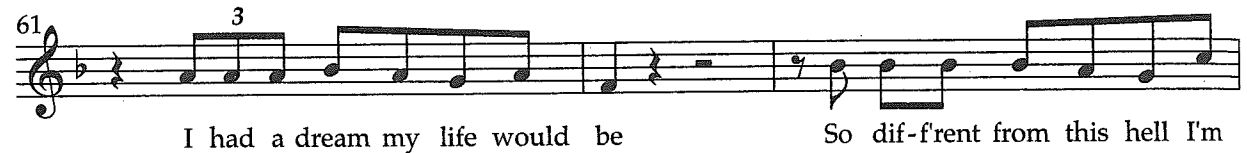
geth-er. But there are dreams that can - not be

58 **poco accel. Poco più**



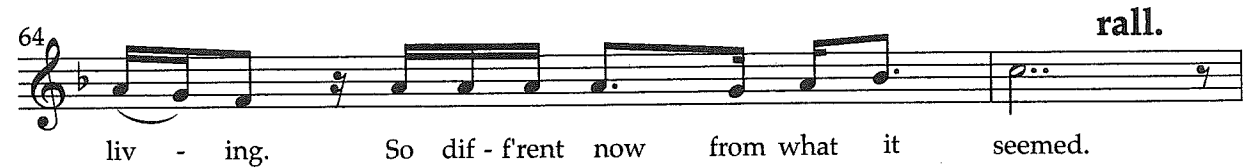
And there are storms we can - not wea-ther.

61 **3**



I had a dream my life would be So dif-frent from this hell I'm

64 **rall.**



liv - ing. So dif - frent now from what it seemed.

66 **Colla voce** **2 rall.**



Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

[69-70]

Applause Segue

*end*

# Cosette Day 1

## # 15 - Rue Plumet

people's Song"

DRUS:

Do you

1 4/4 3/4 4/4 3 [3-5]

### Recitative

COSETTE:

6 How strange, this feel - ing that my life's be - gun at last. This

t is the

8 change: Can peo - ple real - ly fall in love so fast? What's the mat - ter with

(slow)

en the

10 you, Co - sette? Have you been too much on your own? So man - y things un -

A Tempo primo rall.

re is a

12 clear, So man - y things un - known In my

A Tempo rall. **start**

life

14 There are so man - y ques - tions and an - swers that some - how seem

A Tempo

16 wrong. In my life There are times when I catch in the

silence the sigh

18 of a far a - way song. And it

# Libretto **COSETTE Day 2**

#15. "Rue Plumet"

**Poco accel.**

20   
 sings of a world that I long to see. Out of

22   
 reach, just a whis-per a - way, — wait-ing for me.

**Poco più mosso**

24 *mp*   
 Does he know I'm a - live? Do I know if he's real?

**rall.** -----

26   
 Did he see — what I see? Does he feel what I feel? In my

**Tempo poco meno**

28   
 life I'm no long-er a - lone now the love in my life is so

**rall.**

**A Tempo rall.**

30   
 near, Find me now, find me here. **Stop**

**A Tempo rall.**

**Poco più mosso**

33 **VALJEAN:**   
 8 Dear Co - sette, you're such a lone - ly child, How

36   
 8 pen - sive, how sad you seem to me. Be -



Libretto **Eponine Day 1 m 93-117** #19. "Building the Barricade"

89 **2/4** **3/4**  
 riv - er. In the dark - ness, the trees are full of star - light. And

92 **3/4** **4/4** **3/4** **4/4** **3/4**  
 all I see is him and me for - ver - and for - ev - er. And I

**Start**

**Più mosso**  $\text{♩} = 78$   
 94 **4/4**  
 know it's on - ly in my mind, that I'm talk - ing to my - self and not to

97 **4/4**  
 him. And al - though I know that he is blind, still I

**pochiss. rall.**  $\text{♩} = 80$   
 100 **4/4**  
 say there's a way for us. — I love him, but when the night is

103 **4/4**  
 o - ver, he is gone, the riv - er's just a riv - er. With -

106 **2/4** **3/4** **4/4**  
 out him, the world a - round me chang - es. The

**pochiss. rall.** **Tornando al tempo**  
 108 **3/4** **4/4** **f**  
 trees are bare and ev - 'ry - where the streets are full of strang - ers. I

"Barricade"

Libretto **Eponine Day!** -7-

#19. "Building the Barricade"



And

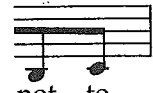
**A Tempo**

110 love him, but ev-'ry day I'm learn-ing. All my life I've on-ly been pre-



And I

113 tend-ing. With-out me, his world will go on turn-ing. A



not to

116 world that's full of hap-pi-ness that I have nev-er known. I

*rall.*

*stop*



still I

118 love him. I love him. I love him, but on-ly on my own.

**Tempo primo** ♩=63 *rall.*

**Applause Segue**



night is

**Andante Marziale** ♩=72

3 *rall.*

[122-124]



With-

127 **Allegro** ♩=110

ENJOLRAS:

8 Red, \_\_\_\_\_ the blood of an-gry men.



he

129 Black, \_\_\_\_\_ the dark of a-ges past.

**al tempo**



I

131 Red \_\_\_\_\_ a world a-bout to dawn.

Libretto

# Eponine callback m36-46

"The Attack on Rue Plumet"

21 **THENARDIER:**

share. Fin-ish the job. You shut your mouth.

23 **BRUJON: (catching sight of EPONINE)**

You'll get what's yours. Who is this  
What have we here?

**non più mosso** **BABET:**

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

29

kid? Why's she hang-ing a-bout you?

**THENARDIER:**

E-po-nine, get on home. You're not need-ed in this. We're e-nough here with-

35 **EPONINE: f**

I know this house, I tell you, there's  
out you.

39 **(EPONINE)**

no-thing here for you. Just the old man and the

Libretto

# Eponine Callback

#17. "The Attack on Rue Plumet"

43

girl, They live or - din-ar - y lives.

47

**THENARDIER:**

Don't in - ter - fere, you've got some gall. Take care, young miss.

49

**BRUJON:**

You've got a lot to say. She's go - ing soft.

**CLAQUESOUS:**

Hap-pens

52

**MONTPARNASSE:**

Go home, 'Po - nine. Go home. You're in the

to all.

55

**EPONINE:**

way. I'm gon-na scream, I'm gon - na warn them here.

58

**THENARDIER:**

One lit - tle scream and you'll re - gret it for a

e Plumet"

mouth.

is this

own

e with-

there's

the

the

Libretto

# Madame Thenardier #08. "The Innkeeper's Song"

## Day 1 + call back m136-155

131 (THENARDIER) rall.

8 Dir - ty bunch of geez - ers, Je - sus, what a sor - ry lit - tle lot.

**Poco meno mosso**  
2 **MADAME THENARDIER:**

[134-135] *Start* I used to dream that I \_\_\_\_\_ would meet a prince.

138 **Poco rall.** **A Tempo**  
**Meno mosso**

8 But, God Al-might-y, have you seen what's hap-pened since? \_\_\_\_\_

141 "Mas-ter of the house?" Is-n't worth my spit "Com-fort-er, phil-os-o-pher" and

144 life - long shit! Cun-ning lit - tle brain, Reg - u - lar Vol-taire.

147 **(pochiss. accel.)**

8 Thinks he's quite a lov-er but there's not much there. What a cru-el trick of na -

150 - ture. Land - ed me with such a louse. \_\_\_\_\_

153 **subito**  
**Tempo primo**

8 God knows how I've last - ed liv - ing with this bas-tard in the house.

**STOP**

# #07 - Little Cosette

Day 1  
m8-27

Adagio (♩=66)

+ callback

5 2

start

COSETTE:

There is a cas - tle on a cloud,

10

I like to go there in my sleep,

12

Aren't an - y floors for me to sweep,

14

Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

16

There is a la - dy all in white. Holds me and sings a lul - la - by. She's

18

Rit.

nice to see and she's soft to touch, She says: "Co-sette, I love you ve-ry much."

20

I know a place where no one's lost.

22

I know a place where no one cries

Antoine's Death"

or you\_ to

ay hide a-

e.

e.

81] Segue

# Little Cosette

MISERABLE SCHOOL EPONINE

Day 1 (+ call back)

#7. "Little Cosette"

Libretto

-2-

24

Cry - ing at all is not al - lowed.

26 **stop**

Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

## Recitative

MADAME THENARDIER: (*rushing in, followed by little EPONINE*)

28

Now look who's here. The lit - tle Ma - dam her - self.

29 **3**

Pre - tend - ing once a - gain she's been so aw - ful - ly good.

30

Bet - ter not let me catch you slack - ing. Bet - ter not catch my eye.

32

Ten rot - ten francs your moth - er sends me. What is that gon - na buy?

34

Now take that pail, My lit - tle Ma - dem - ois - elle,

**Moderato pesante** ♩=120

35 **2**

And go and draw some wat - er from the well!

37 **3** **3** **3** **3** **3** **3** **3** **3**

We should nev - er have tak - en you in in the first place, how stu - pid the things that we

39 **3** **3** **3** **3** **12**

do, like moth - er like daugh - ter, the scum of the street!

"The Bargain"

# Gavroche m10-19 Day [and] #10 - The Beggars Callbacks

Andante

CHORUS (The Beggars): *unis.*



Look down and see the beg-gars at your feet, Look



down and show some mer-cy if you can. — Look down and see the



sweep-ings of the street, Look down, look down up - on your fel-low man. Uh-

rall.

GAVROCHE:



'Ow do you do, my name's Gav-roche. These are my peo-ple, Here's my patch.

(CHORUS)



huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh-



Not much to look at, no-thing posh. No-thing that you'd call up to scratch.



huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh-

Segue

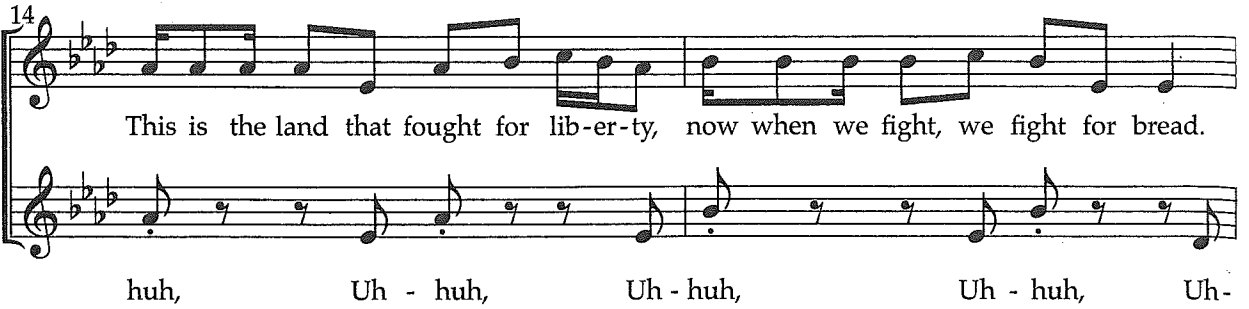


Libretto **Garroche**

-2- **Day 1 +  
Cutbacks**

#10. "The Beggars"

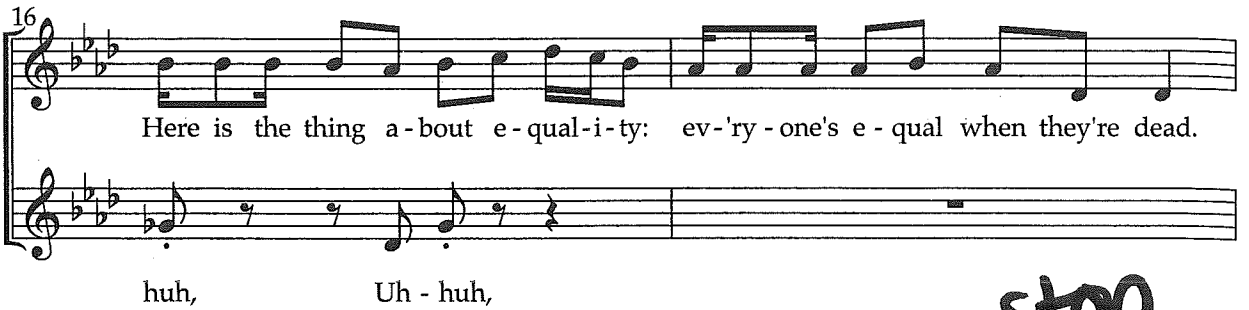
14



This is the land that fought for lib-er-ty, now when we fight, we fight for bread.

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

16



Here is the thing a-bout e-qual-i-ty: ev-'ry - one's e - qual when they're dead.

huh, Uh - huh,

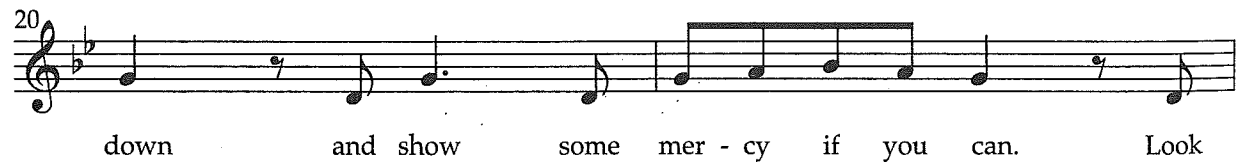
18



Take your place, take your chance. Vive la France. Vive la France!

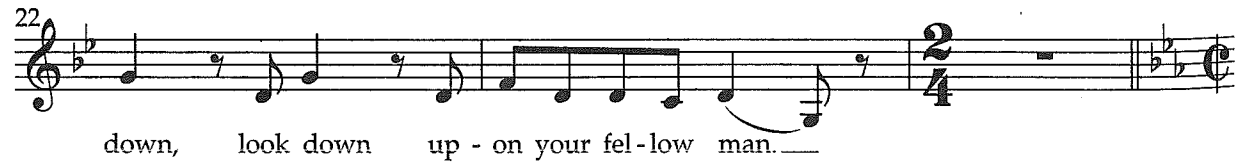
Look

20



down and show some mer - cy if you can. Look

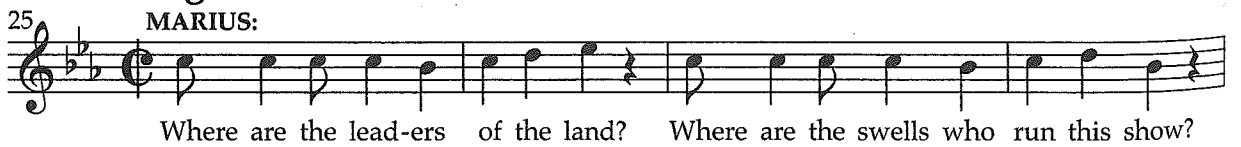
22



down, look down up - on your fel-low man. —

**Allegro molto** ♩ = ♩

25 **MARIUS:**



Where are the lead-ers of the land? Where are the swells who run this show?

**stop**