

12 - Stars

Javert

Adagietto $\text{♩} = 66-68$

start

12/8 [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

13 (very slight accel.)

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 poco rall. A Tempo

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

Libretto

-2-

#12. "Stars"


21

 8 count-ed. — Fil-ling the dark-ness — With or-der and

23

 8 light. You are the sen-tin-els, — Si-lent and

25

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

27

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

END

pochiss. accel.

29

 8 aim, And each in your sea-son re-turms and re-turms, And is al-ways the

31

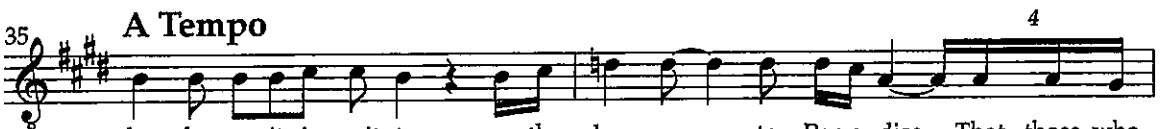
 8 same. And if you fall as Lu-ci-fer fell, you

(no accel. from here)

33

 8 fall — in flame! and so it must

rall. molto rall.

35

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

A Tempo

Libretto

THE NIGHT ("Bring Him Home")

#22. "The Night"

46 MARIUS:

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

Valjean

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

Start

3 (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

Libretto

-4-

#22. "The Night"

73 *f*
 rest _____ hea - ven blessed. _____ Bring him

77 **Più mosso** *rall.* *mp* **Più mosso**
 home, _____ bring him home, _____ bring him home.

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

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

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

93 **A Tempo Primo**
 peace, _____ bring him joy. _____ He is

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

101
 take, _____ you can give. _____ Let him be,

106 *cresc.* *f* **Più mosso**
 let him live. _____ If I die, _____

END

Marius

27 - The Café Song

Moderato (♩ = 88)

"Empty Chairs at Empty Tables"

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

2 **MARIUS:** *p*

[1-2] There's a grief that can't be

spo-ken There's a pain goes on and on Emp-ty chairs at emp-ty

ta-ble Now my friends are dead and gone. Here they talked of rev-o-

lu-tion Here it was they lit the flame. Here they sang a-bout "to-

mor-row" And to - mor-row nev - er came. From the

Poco più mosso

ta-ble in the cor-ner They could see a world re - born And they

poco rall. A Tempo rall.

rose with voic - es ring-ing And I can hear them now, The ver-y

rall.

words that they had sung Be - came their last com - mun-ion

#27. "The Café Song"

Libretto

END

32 **Poco meno** **rall.** **Meno mosso** ♩=96

On the lone-ly bar-ri-cade at dawn. Oh my friends, my friends, for-

The ghosts of those who died on the barricade appear.

36

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

40 **Più mosso**

spo - ken There's a pain goes on and on.

43

Phan-tom fac-es at the win-dow.— Phan-tom shad-ows on the

46

floor, — Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty ta - bles Where my

49 *ten.* **accel.** **rall.**

friends will meet no more. Oh my friends, my friends don't

52 **A Tempo**

ask me — What your sac - ri - fice was for. —

55 **poco rall.** **molto rall.** **Andante** ♩=80

Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty ta - bles Where my friends will sing no more.

4

Applause Segue

Ensemble & Soloists

Boys + girls

14 - The People's Song

("Do You Hear The People Sing")

Alla marcia, grandioso = ca. 124-128)

start ENJOLRAS:

1 12/8

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

Poco accel.
COMBEFERRE:

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

11

Poco più mosso

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

13

COURFEYRAC:

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

15

STUDENTS:

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

END

Fantine

03 - I Dreamed a Dream

Moderato (♩ = ca. 84-86)

4

[1-4]

5 **FANTINE:**

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

8

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

10

And the world was a song And the song was exciting.

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

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

Start

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 never die.

23

I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

Libretto

-2-

#03. "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. _____ *rall.*

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

Libretto

-3-

#03. "I Dreamed a Dream"

49 *accel.* **END**

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

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**

Cosette

15 - Rue Plumet ("In My Life")

1 [3-5]

Recitative
COSETTE:

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

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

10 **A Tempo primo** **rall.**
you, Co-sette? Have you been too much on your own? So man-y things un-

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

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

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

18 si-lence the sigh of a far a-way song. And it

Libretto

-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.

A Tempo rall.

Poco più mosso

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

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

END

Libretto

Building the Barricade ("On My Own")

Eponine

89
 riv-er. In the dark-ness, the trees are full of star-light. And

92
 all I see is him and me for - ver - and for - ev-er. And I

Più mosso ♩=78

94
 know it's on - ly in my mind, that I'm talk-ing to my-self and not to

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

pochiss. rall. ♩=80

100
 say there's a way for us. — I love him, but when the night is

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

106
 out him, the world a-round me chang - es. The

pochiss. rall.

Tornando al tempo

108
 trees are bare and ev - 'ry-where the streets are full of strang-ers. I


Start

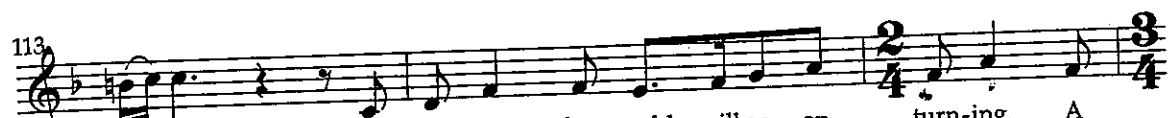
Libretto


-7-

#19. "Building the Barricade"

A Tempo

110

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

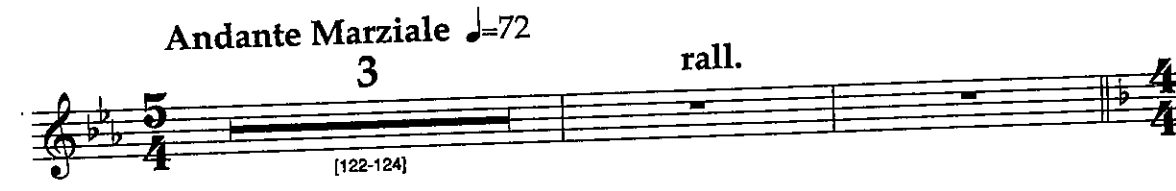
113

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


116

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

118
Tempo primo ♩=63 **rall.**

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

Applause Segue

Andante Marziale ♩=72
 3 **rall.**

 [122-124]

127
Allegro ♩=110
 ENJOLRAS:

 Red, _____ the blood of an-gry men.

129

 Black, _____ the dark of a-ges past.

131

 Red _____ a world a-bout to dawn.

END