Cameron Mackintosh Presents
Boublil and Schönberg's

PIANO/VOCAL

Les Misérables

A Musical by
Alain Boublil & Claude-Michel Schönberg

Lyrics by Herbert Kretzmer

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Les Misérables™

A Musical by
Alain Boublil & Claude-Michel Schönberg

Lyrics by Herbert Kretzmer

based on the novel by VICTOR HUGO

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

Orchestral score by JOHN CAMERON
Production Musical Supervisor ROBERT BILLIG
Musical Director JAMES MAY
Sound by ANDREW BRUCE/AUTOGRAPH

Associate Director and Executive Producer
RICHARD JAY-ALEXANDER
Executive Producer MARTIN McCALLUM
Casting by JOHNSON-LIFF & ZERMAN
General Management ALAN WASSER

Designed by JOHN NAPIER
Lighting by DAVID HERSEY
Costumes by ANDREANE NEOFITOU

Directed and Adapted by
TREVOR NUNN & JOHN CAIRD

THE MUSICAL SENSATION
1987 TONY® AWARD
BEST MUSICAL

"Les Miserables opened at the Broadway Theater in New York on March 12, 1987. The original London production by Cameron Mackintosh and The Royal Shakespeare Company opened at the Palace theather December 4, 1985."

The idea of turning *Les Misérables* into a musical came to me one evening in 1979 during a visit to London, where I had come – naturally – to see musicals.

To the French, Victor Hugo's classic novel has the status of a national monument, and I was well aware at the outset that such an enterprise would be regarded by the guardians of our heritage as an act of desecration.

Nonetheless, I discussed my idea with the composer Claude-Michel Schönberg. It seemed to both of us that here was a most exciting challenge, and a unique opportunity to work outside of the established conventions of musical theatre.

Hugo's original text lent itself very well to operatic treatment, and after nine months of hard work we had transformed the 1500-page book into an opera libretto of three acts, seven tableaux – together with a detailed description of the music and lyrics of the whole score as we then imagined it. After much revision we reached the point at which Claude-Michel could go away and start composing and I could begin work on the words. This I did – after myself deciding on the subject and title of every song – in collaboration with my friend, poet Jean-Marc Natel.

Les Misérables opened at the Palais des Sports in Paris in September 1980, for an eight-week season. It was extended for a further eight weeks, and would have been extended further still had it not been for other bookings. The first production was seen by over half a million people.

In 1982, Cameron Mackintosh heard the French album of *Les Misérables,* and invited Claude-Michel and I to revise our show and create an English version with James Fenton, the English poet and journalist, and directors Trevor Nunn and John Caird. Herbert Kretzmer joined us to create English counterparts of the original French lyrics, adding in the process some new lyrics specially for the English production.

Les Misérables opened again the Barbican Theatre, London, on 8 October 1985. It was an instant success, and transferred on 4 December to The Palace Theatre, where it has been sold out ever since. The Broadway production opened to enormous acclaim on 12 March 1987 – *Les Misérables* the musical, like *Les Misérables* the book, has reached a worldwide audience having played worldwide to more than forty million people, with many productions still playing and additional productions still to come.

This sheet music selection contains fourteen of our favourite songs from the Broadway production. I hope that these words and notes somehow convey the turmoil of France in the 1820s and 30s, and especially the epic, romantic quality of those times – so vividly captured by the genius of Victor Hugo – that inspired us in our musical recreation of a literary masterpiece.

ALAIN BOUBLIL
LONDON, 1998

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Prologue: 1815, Digne

Jean Valjean, released on parole after 19 years on the chain gang, finds that the yellow ticket-of-leave he must, by law, display condemns him to be an outcast. Only the saintly Bishop of Digne treats him kindly and Valjean, embittered by years of hardship, repays him by stealing some silver.

Valjean is caught and brought back by police, and is astonished when the Bishop lies to the police to save him, also giving him two precious candlesticks. Valjean decides to start his life anew.

1823, Montreuil-sur-Mer

Eight years have passed and Valjean, having broken his parole and changed his name to Monsieur Madeleine, has risen to become both a factory owner and Mayor. (No.1, 'At the End of the Day'). One of his workers, Fantine, has a secret illegitimate child. When the other women discover this, they demand her dismissal. The foreman, whose advances she has rejected, throws her out. (No.2, 'I Dreamed a Dream').

Desperate for money to pay for medicines for her daughter, Fantine sells her locket, her hair, and then joins the whores in selling herself. Utterly degraded by her new trade, she gets into a fight with a prospective customer and is about to be taken to prison by Javert when 'The Mayor' arrives and demands she be taken to hospital instead.

The Mayor then rescues a man pinned down by a runaway cart. Javert is reminded of the abnormal strength of convict 24601 Jean Valjean, a parole-breaker whom he has been tracking for years but who, he says, has just been recaptured. Valjean, unable to see an innocent man go to prison in his place, confesses to the court that he is prisoner 24601.

At the hospital, Valjean promises the dying Fantine to find and look after her daughter Cosette. Javert arrives to arrest him, but Valjean escapes.

1823, Montfermeil

Cosette has been lodged for five years with the Thénadiers who run an inn, horribly abusing the little girl whom they use as a skivvy while indulging their own daughter, Eponine (Nos. 3 & 4, 'Castle on a Cloud' & 'Master of the House'). Valjean finds Cosette fetching water in the dark. He pays the Thénadiers to let him take Cosette away and takes her to Paris. But Javert is still on his tail . . . (No. 5, 'Stars').

1832, Paris

Nine years later, there is great unrest in the city because of the likely demise of the popular leader General Lamarque, the only man left in the Government who shows any feeling for the poor. The urchin Gavroche is in his element mixing with the whores and beggars of the capital. Among the street-gangs is one led by Thénadier and his wife, which sets upon Jean Valjean and Cosette.

They are rescued by Javert, who does not recognise Valjean until after he has made good his escape. The Thénadiers' daughter Eponine, who is secretly in love with student Marius, reluctantly agrees to help him find Cosette, with whom he has fallen in love.

At a political meeting in a small café, a group of idealistic students prepares for the revolution they are sure will erupt on the death of General Lamarque. When Gavroche brings the news of the General's death, the students, led by Enjolras, stream out into the streets to whip up popular support. (No.6, 'Do You Hear the People Sing?'). Only Marius is distracted, by thoughts of the mysterious Cosette.

Cosette is consumed by thoughts of Marius, with whom she has fallen in love (Nos.7&8, 'In My Life' and 'A Heart Full of Love'). Valjean realises that his 'daughter' is changing very quickly but refuses to tell her anything of her past. In spite of her own feelings for Marius, Eponine sadly brings him to Cosette and then prevents an attempt by her father's gang to rob Valjean's house. Valjean, convinced it was Javert who was lurking outside his house, tells Cosette they must prepare to flee the country.

On the eve of the revolution, the students and Javert see the situation from their different viewpoints; Cosette and Marius part in despair of ever meeting again; Eponine mourns the loss of Marius; and Valjean looks forward to the security of exile. The Thénadiers, meanwhile, dream of rich pickings underground from the chaos to come.

The students prepare to build the barricade. Marius, noticing that Eponine has joined the insurrection, sends her with a letter to Cosette, which is intercepted at the Rue Plumet by Valjean. Eponine decides, despite what he has said to her, to rejoin Marius at the Barricade. (No.9, 'On My Own').

The barricade is built and the revolutionaries defy an army warning that they must give up or die. Gavroche exposes Javert as a police spy. In trying to return to the barricade, Eponine is shot and killed. (No.10, 'A Little Fall of Rain'). Valjean arrives at the barricades in search of Marius. He is given the chance to kill Javert but instead lets him go.

The students settle down for a night on the barricade (No.11, 'Drink with Me') and in the quiet of the night, Valjean prays to God to save Marius from the onslaught which is to come (No.12 'Bring Him Home'). The next day, with ammunition running low, Gavroche runs out to collect more and is shot. The rebels are all killed, including their leader Enjolras.

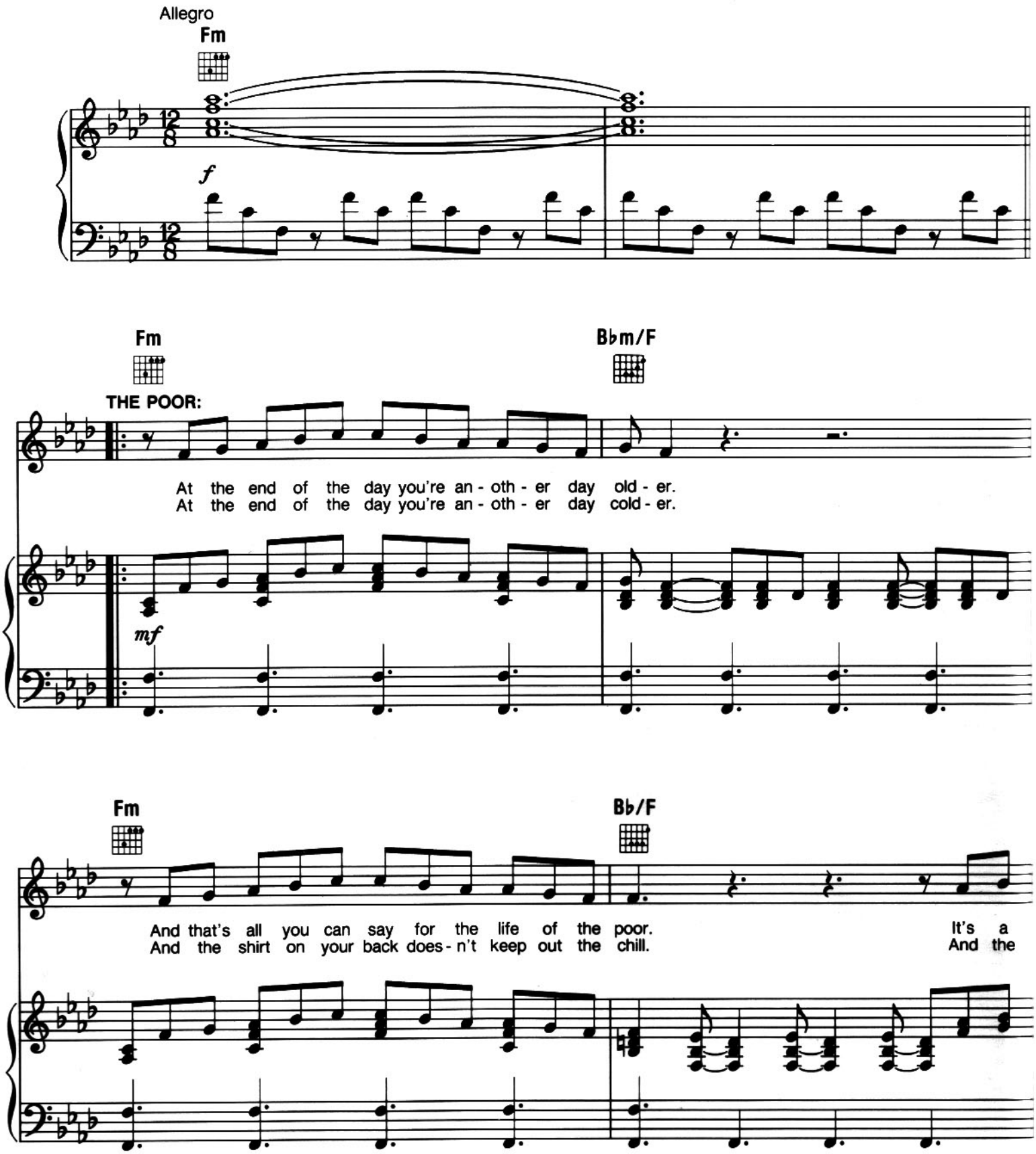
Valjean escapes into the sewers with the unconscious Marius. After meeting Thénadier, who is robbing the corpses of the rebels, he emerges into the light only to meet Javert once more. He pleads for time to deliver the young man to hospital. Javert decides to let him go and, his unbending principles of justice shattered by Valjean's own mercy, he kills himself by throwing himself into the swollen River Seine.

A few months later, Marius, unaware of the identity of his rescuer, has recovered and recalls, at Cosette's side, the days of the barricade where all his friends have lost their lives. (No.13, 'Empty Chairs at Empty Tables'). Valjean confesses the truth of his past to Marius and insists that after the young couple are married, he must go away rather than taint the sanctity and safety of their union.

At Marius and Cosette's wedding, the Thénadiers try to blackmail Marius. Thénadier says Cosette's 'father' is a murderer and as proof produces a ring which he stole from the corpse in the sewers the night the barricades fell. It is Marius' own ring and he realises it was Valjean who rescued him that night. He and Cosette go to Valjean where Cosette learns for the first time of her own history before the old man dies, joining the spirits of Fantine, Eponine and all those who died on the barricades.

At the End of the Day

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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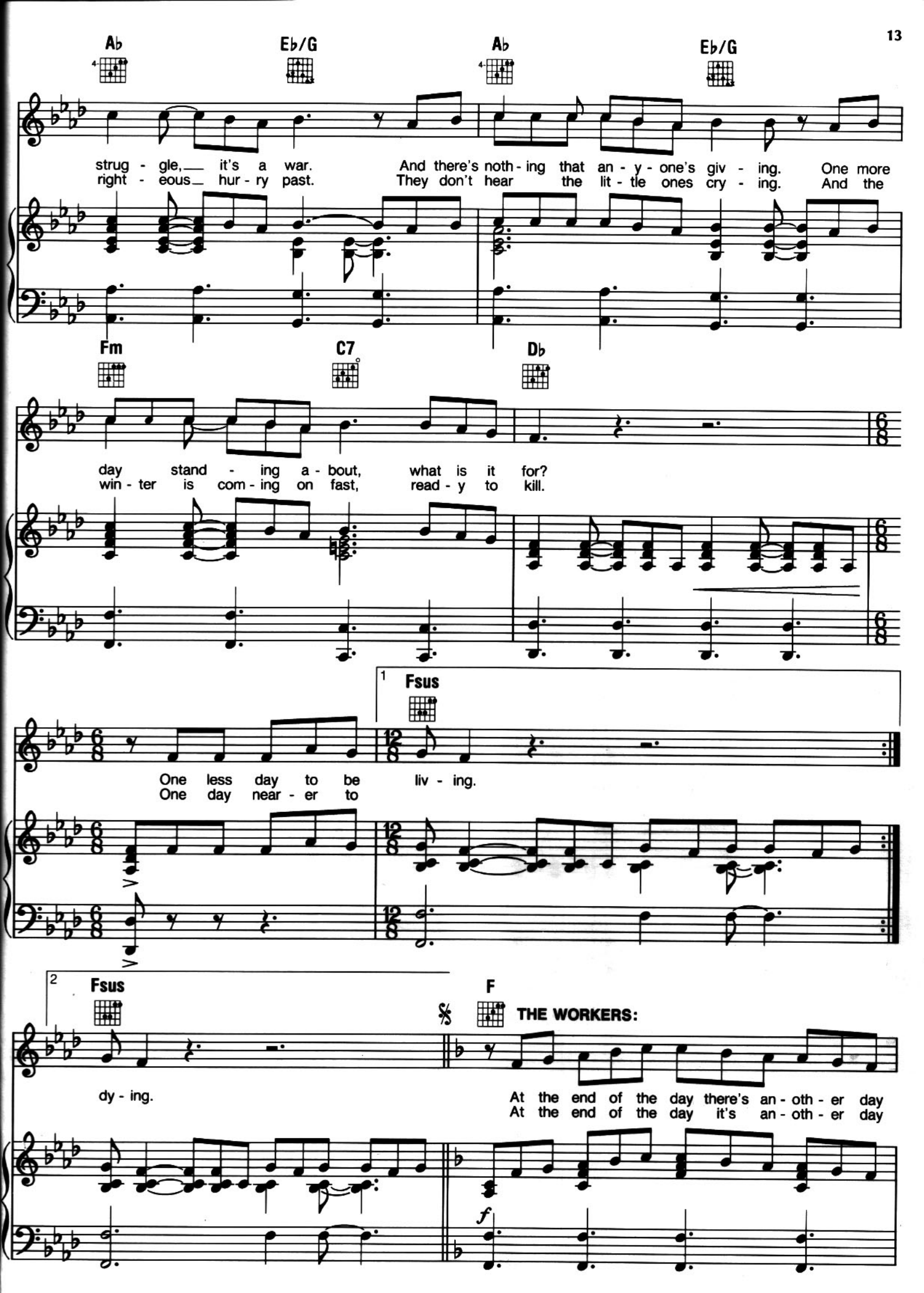
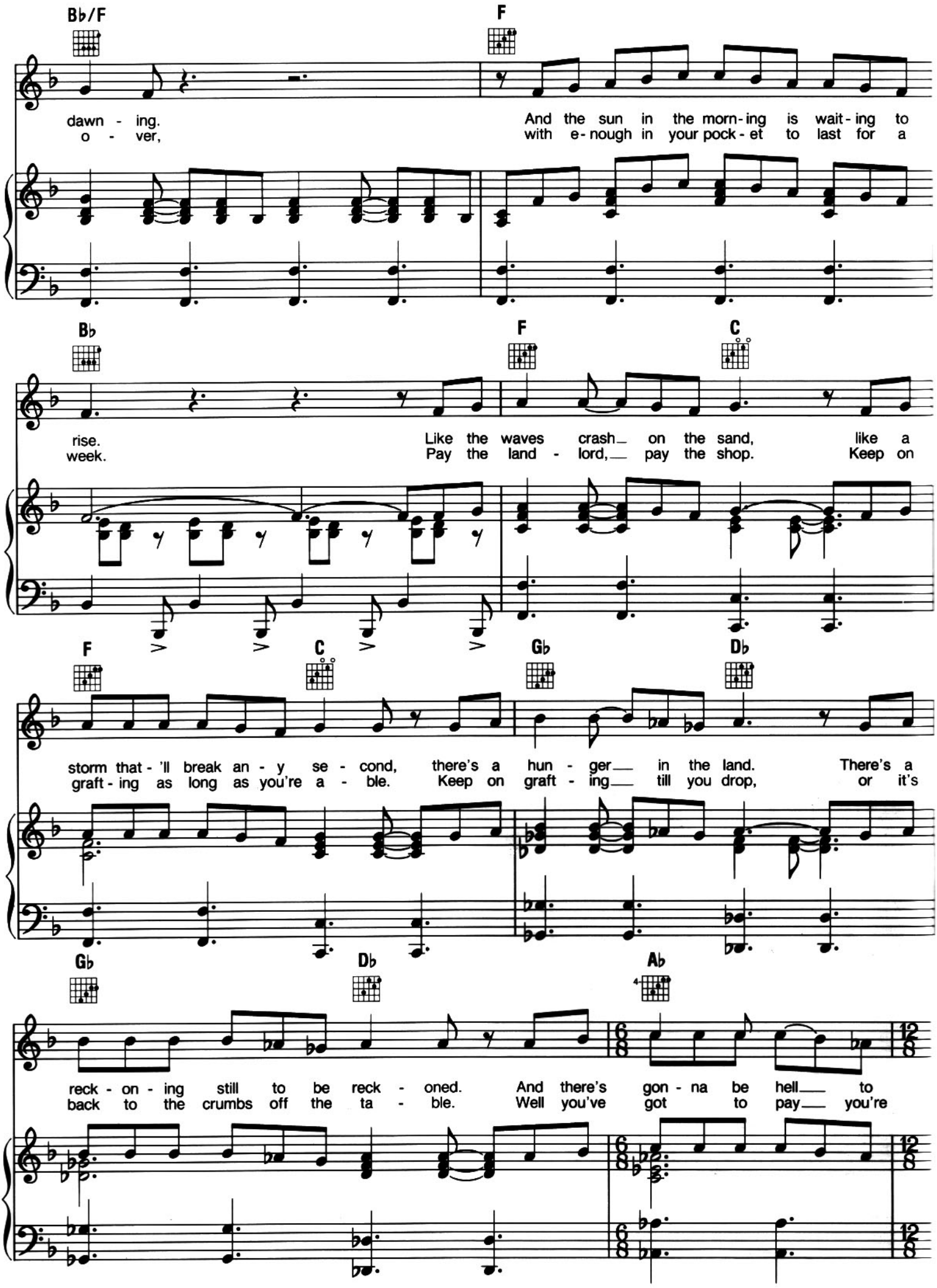
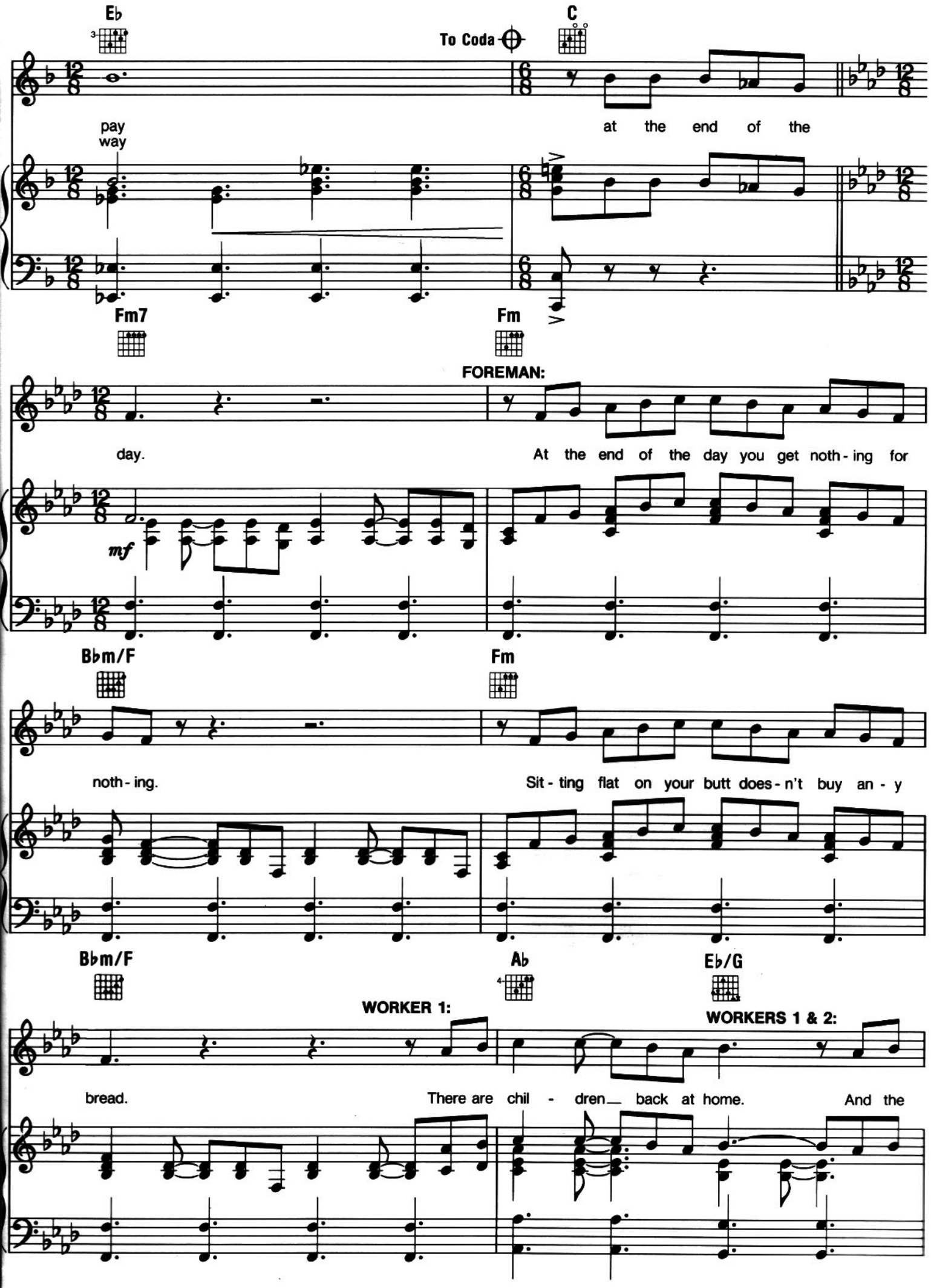
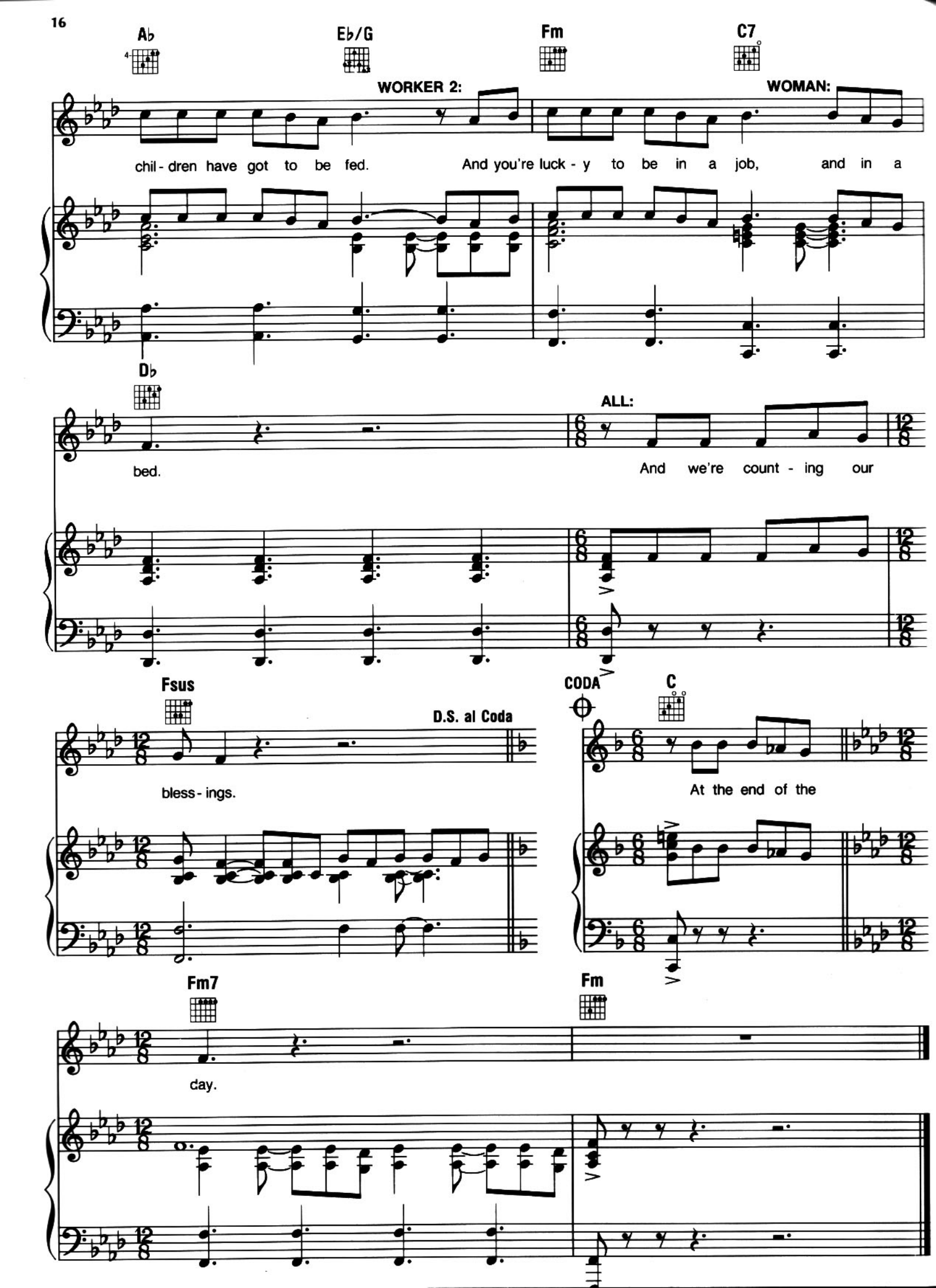

Ab
Eb/G
Ab
Eb/G
strug - gle, it's a war. And there's noth - ing that an - y - one's giv - ing. One more
right - eous hur - ry past. They don't hear the lit - tle ones cry - ing. And the
Fm
C7
Db
day stand - ing a - bout, what is it for?
win - ter is com - ing on fast, read - y to kill.
1
Fsus
One less day to be liv - ing.
One day near - er to
2
Fsus
dy - ing.
F
THE WORKERS:
At the end of the day there's an - oth - er day
At the end of the day it's an - oth - er day
f

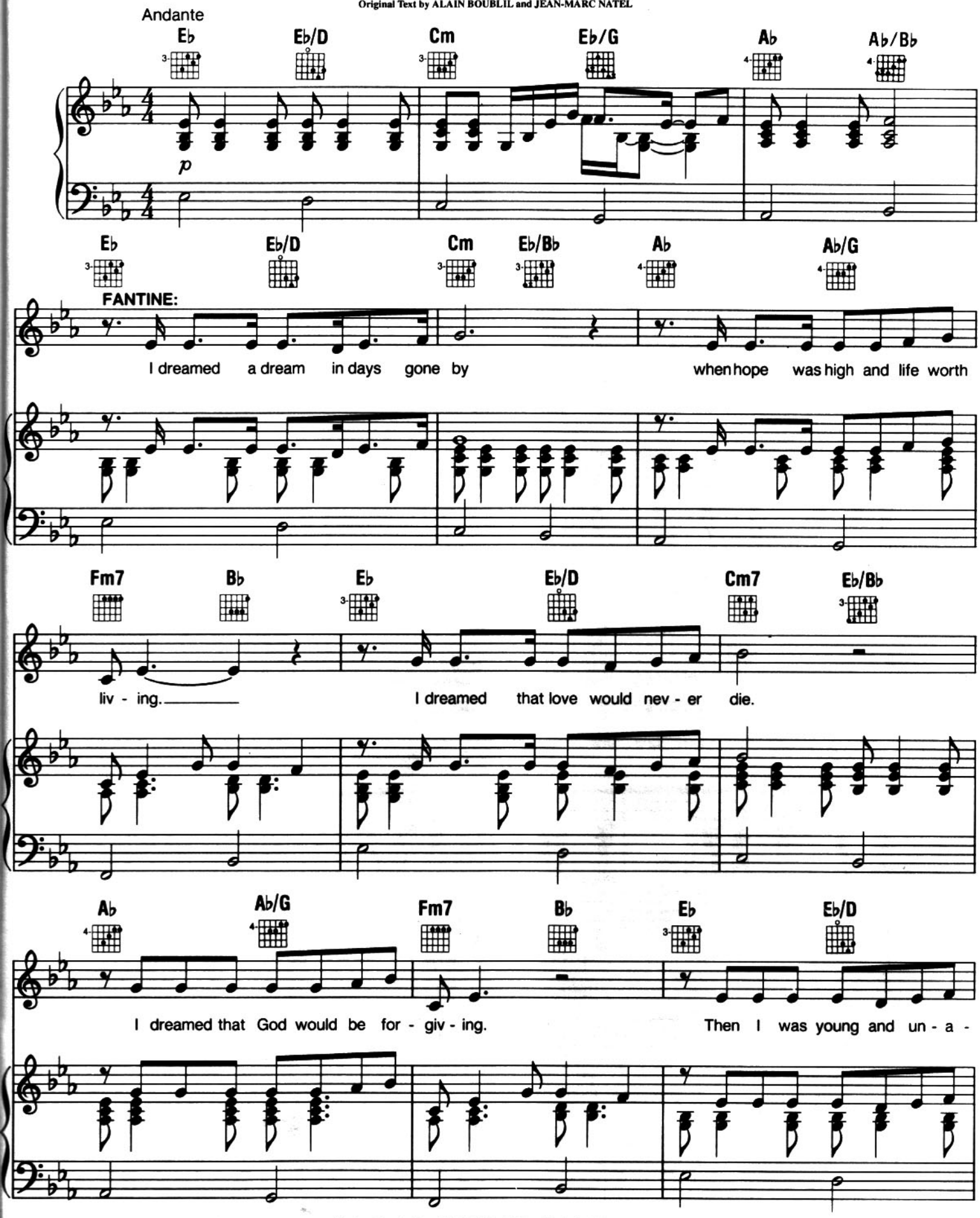

Bb/F
F
dawn - ing.
o - ver,
And the sun in the morn-ing is wait-ing to
with e-nough in your pock-et to last for a
Bb
F
C
rise.
week.
Like the waves crash on the sand, like a
Pay the land - lord, pay the shop. Keep on
F
C
Gb
Db
storm that - 'll break an - y se - cond, there's a hun - ger in the land. There's a
graft - ing as long as you're a - ble. Keep on graft - ing till you drop, or it's
Gb
Db
Ab
reck - on - ing still to be reck - oned. And there's gon - na be hell to
back to the crumbs off the ta - ble. Well you've got to pay you're


Eb
To Coda
C
pay way
at the end of the
Fm7
Fm
FOREMAN:
day.
At the end of the day you get noth - ing for
mf
Bbm/F
Fm
noth - ing.
Sit - ting flat on your butt does - n't buy an - y
Bbm/F
Ab
Eb/G
WORKER 1:
WORKERS 1 & 2:
bread.
There are chil - dren back at home.
And the


Ab
Eb/G
Fm
C7
WORKER 2:
WOMAN:
chil - dren have got to be fed.
And you're luck - y to be in a job,
and in a
Db
ALL:
bed.
And we're count - ing our
Fsus
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C
bless - ings.
At the end of the
Fm7
Fm
day.

I Dreamed a Dream

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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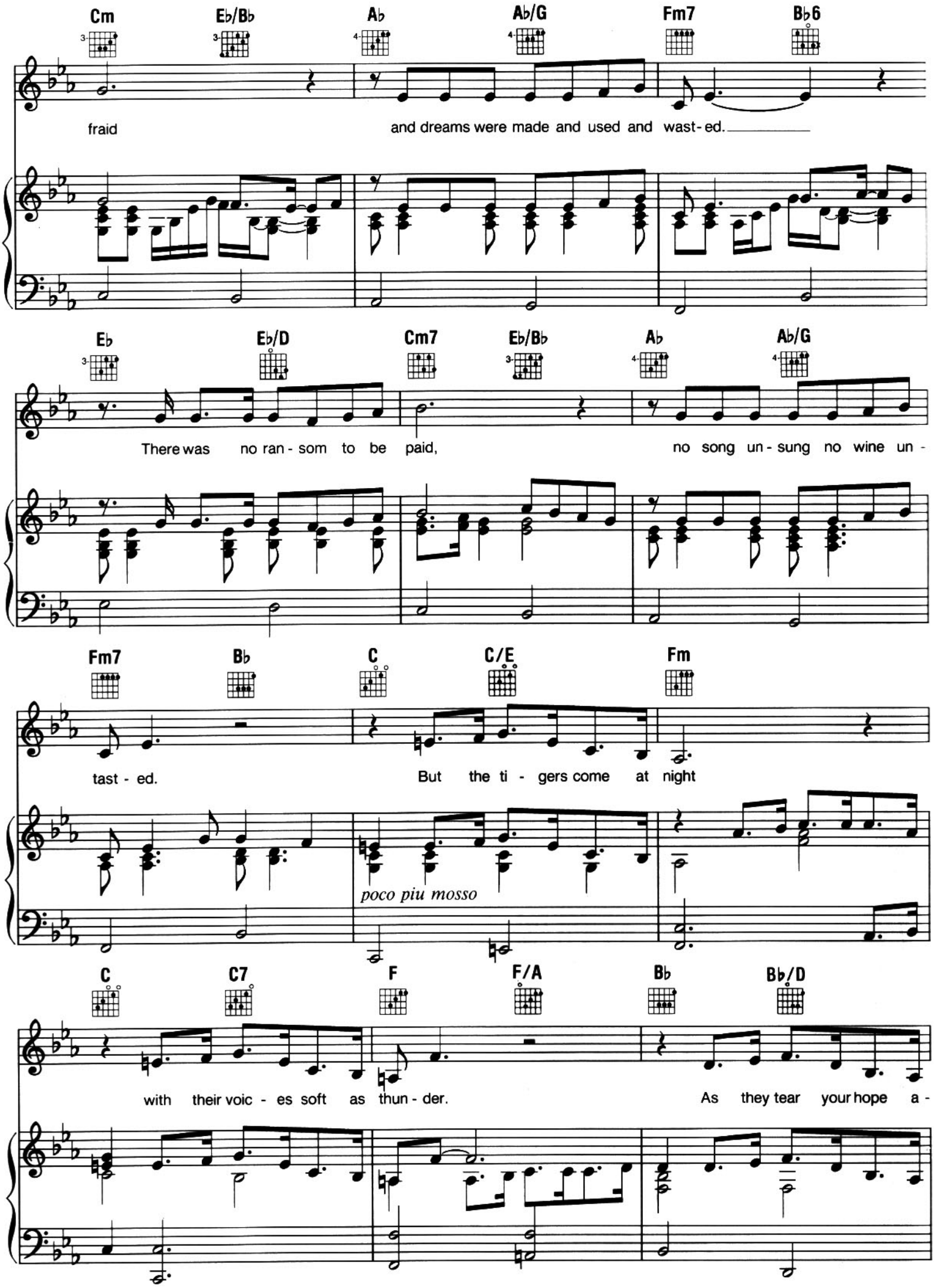
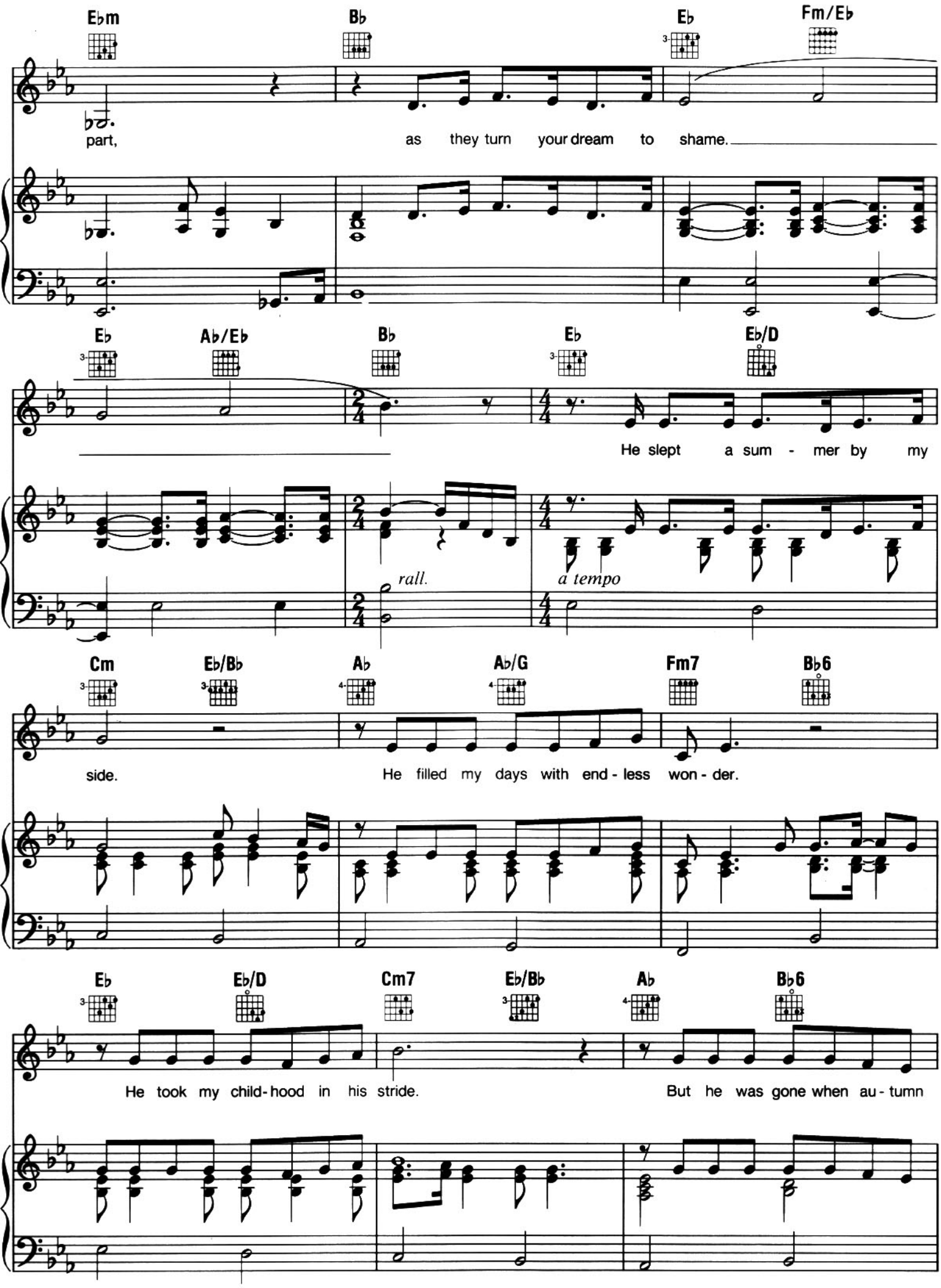
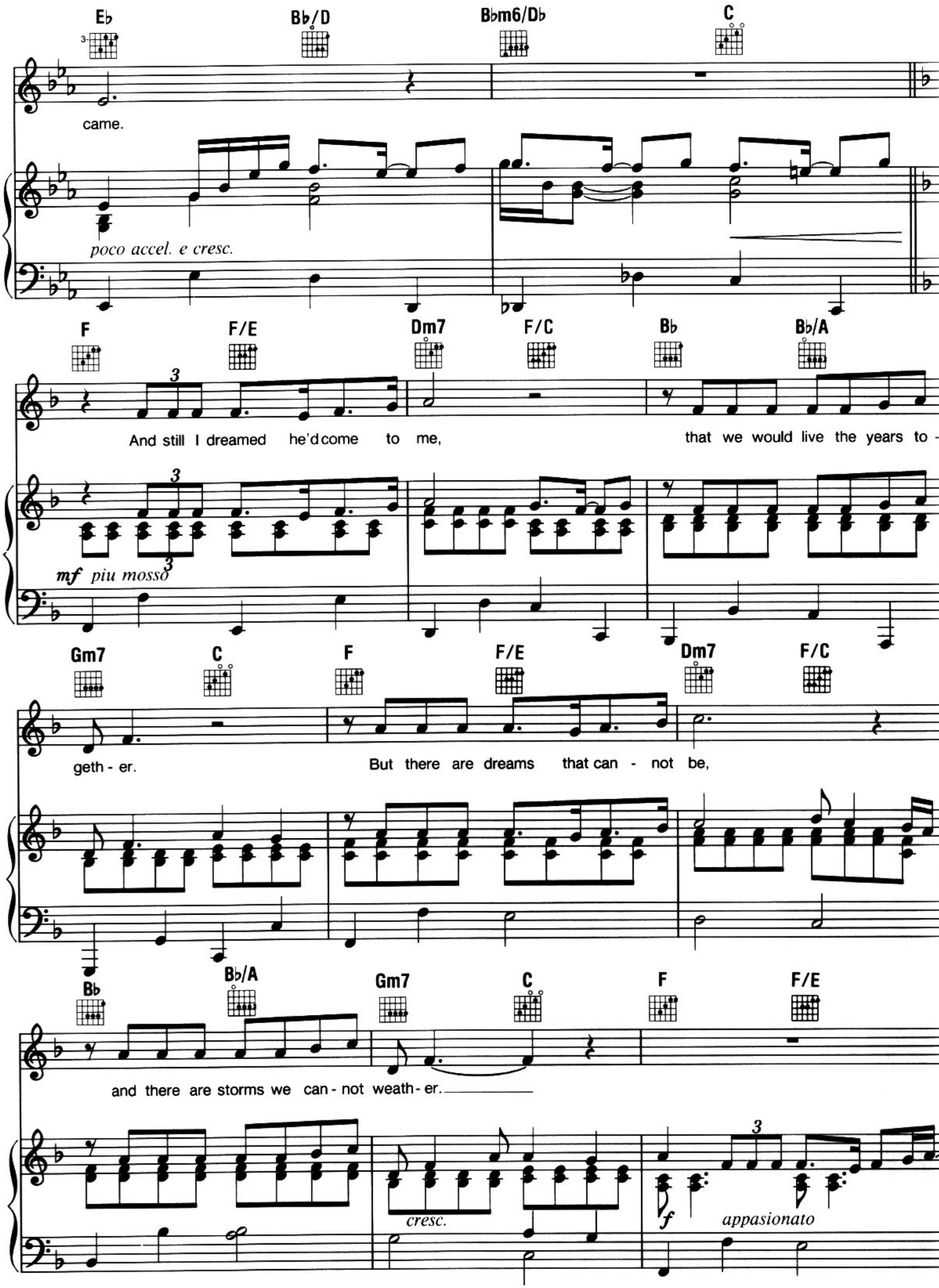
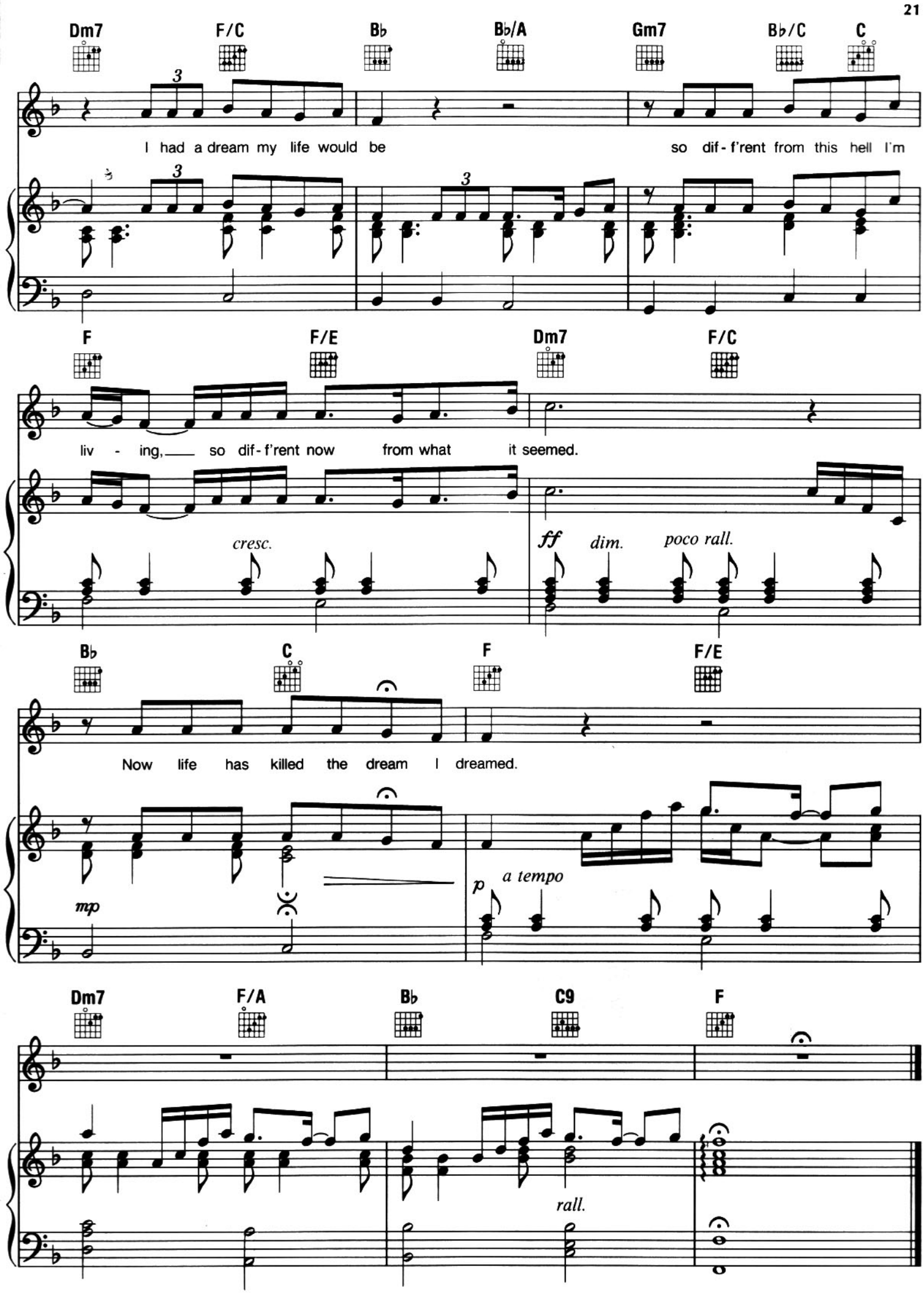

Cm
Eb/Bb
Ab
Ab/G
Fm7
Bb6
fraid
and dreams were made and used and wast-ed.
Eb
Eb/D
Cm7
Eb/Bb
Ab
Ab/G
There was no ran-som to be paid,
no song un-sung no wine un-
Fm7
Bb
C
C/E
Fm
tast-ed.
But the ti-gers come at night
poco piu mosso
C
C7
F
F/A
Bb
Bb/D
with their voic-es soft as thun-der.
As they tear your hope a-

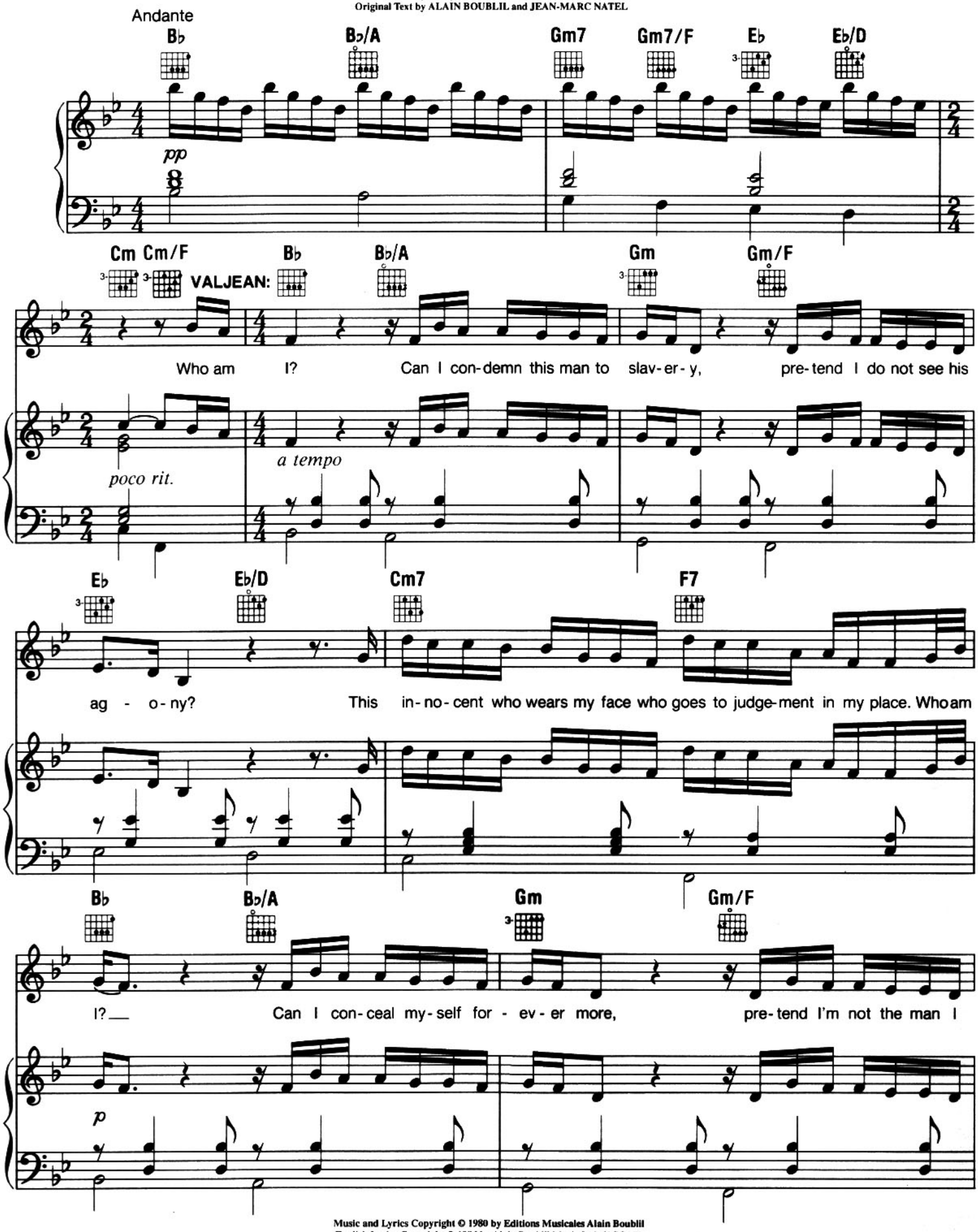

E♭m
B♭
E♭
Fm/E♭
part, as they turn your dream to shame.
E♭
A♭/E♭
B♭
E♭
E♭/D
He slept a sum - mer by my
rall.
a tempo
Cm
E♭/B♭
A♭
A♭/G
Fm7
B♭6
side. He filled my days with end - less won - der.
E♭
E♭/D
Cm7
E♭/B♭
A♭
B♭6
He took my child - hood in his stride. But he was gone when au - tumn


E♭
B♭/D
B♭m6/D♭
C
came.
poco accel. e cresc.
F
F/E
Dm7
F/C
B♭
B♭/A
And still I dreamed he'd come to me,
that we would live the years to -
mf piu mosso
Gm7
C
F
F/E
Dm7
F/C
geth - er.
But there are dreams that can - not be,
B♭
B♭/A
Gm7
C
F
F/E
and there are storms we can - not weath - er.
cresc.
f
appasionato


Dm7
F/C
B♭
B♭/A
Gm7
B♭/C
C
I had a dream my life would be
so dif-f'rent from this hell I'm
F
F/E
Dm7
F/C
liv - ing, so dif-f'rent now from what it seemed.
cresc.
ff
dim.
poco rall.
B♭
C
F
F/E
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
mp
p
a tempo
Dm7
F/A
B♭
C9
F
rall.

Who Am I?

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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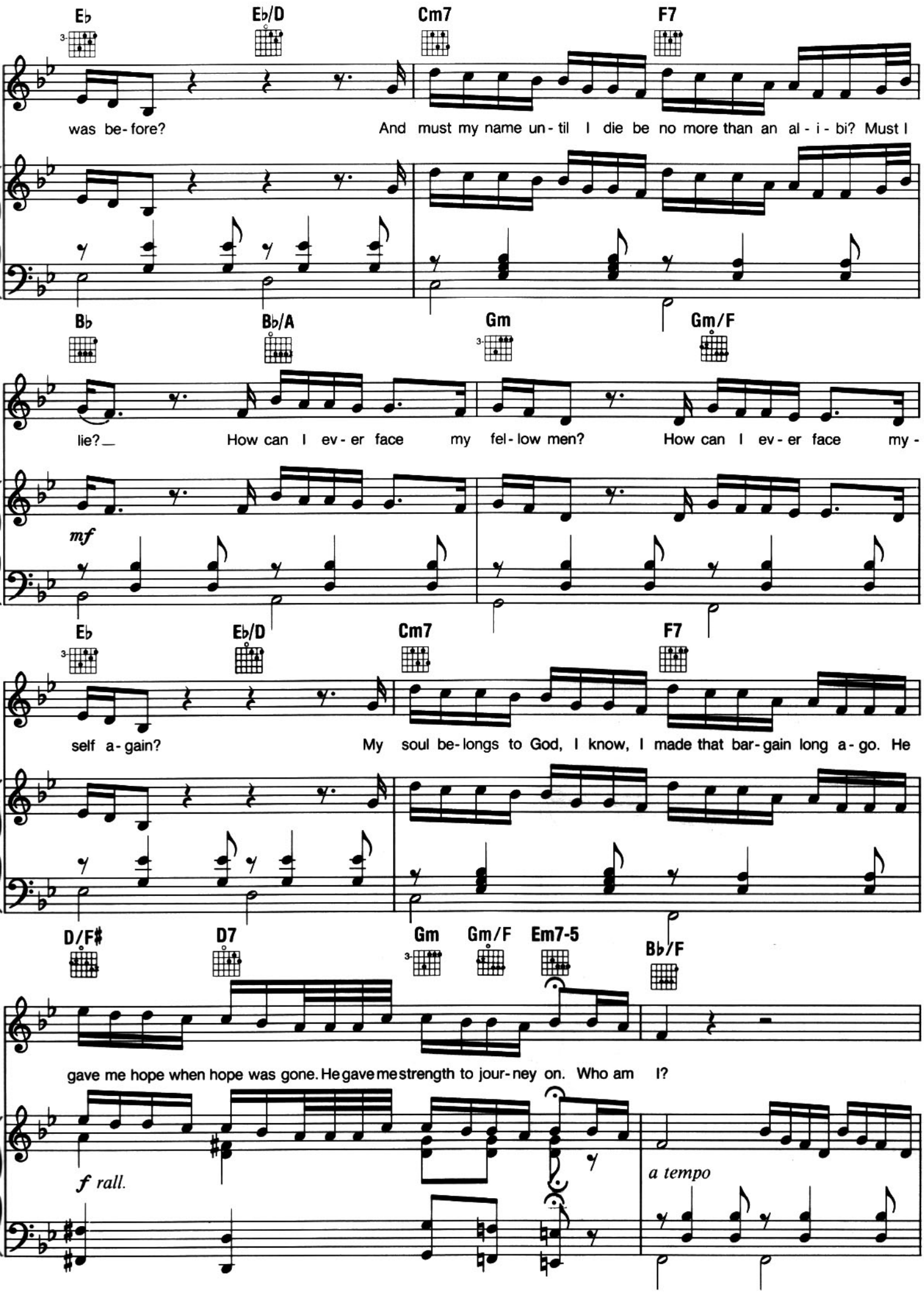
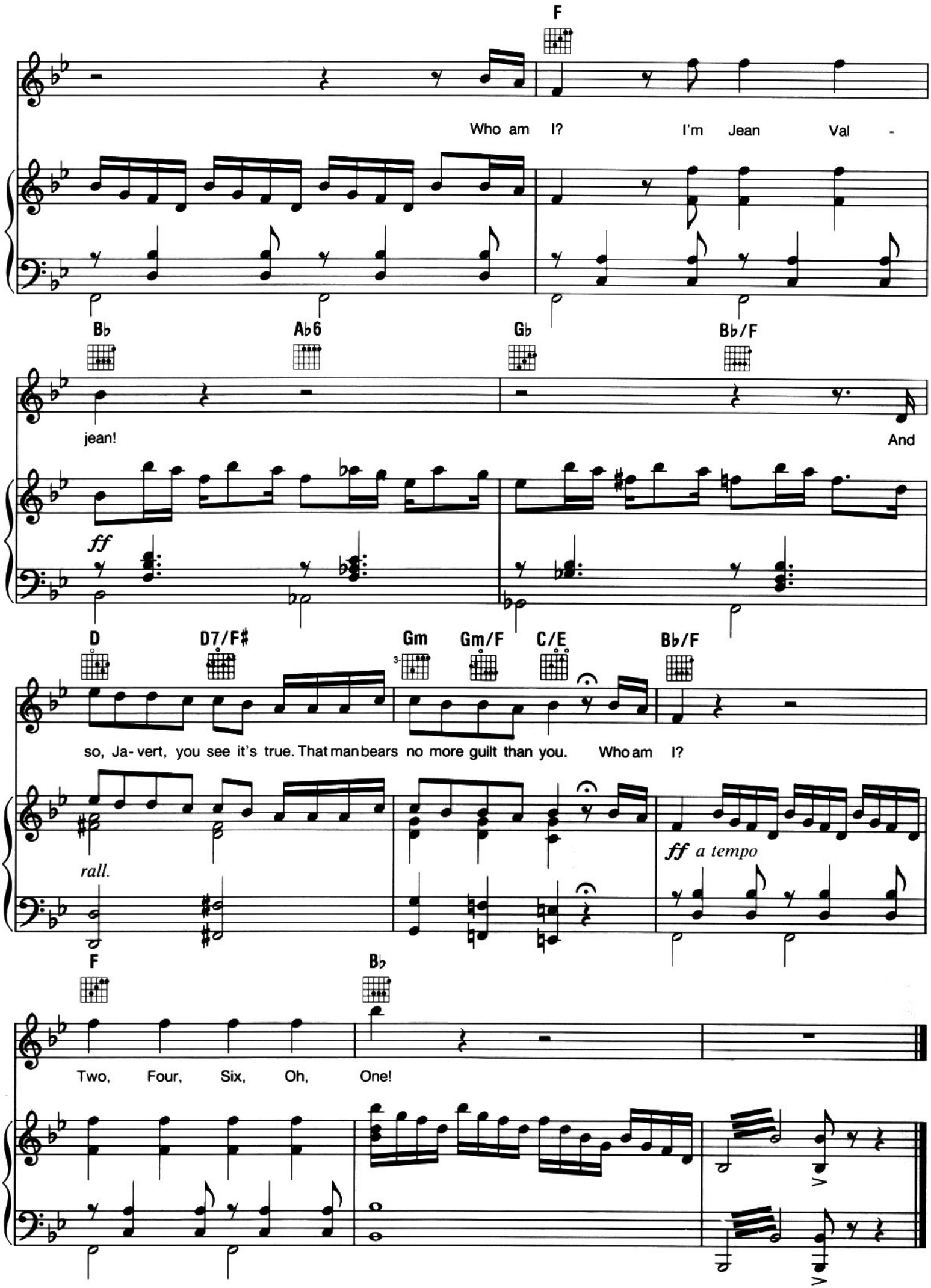
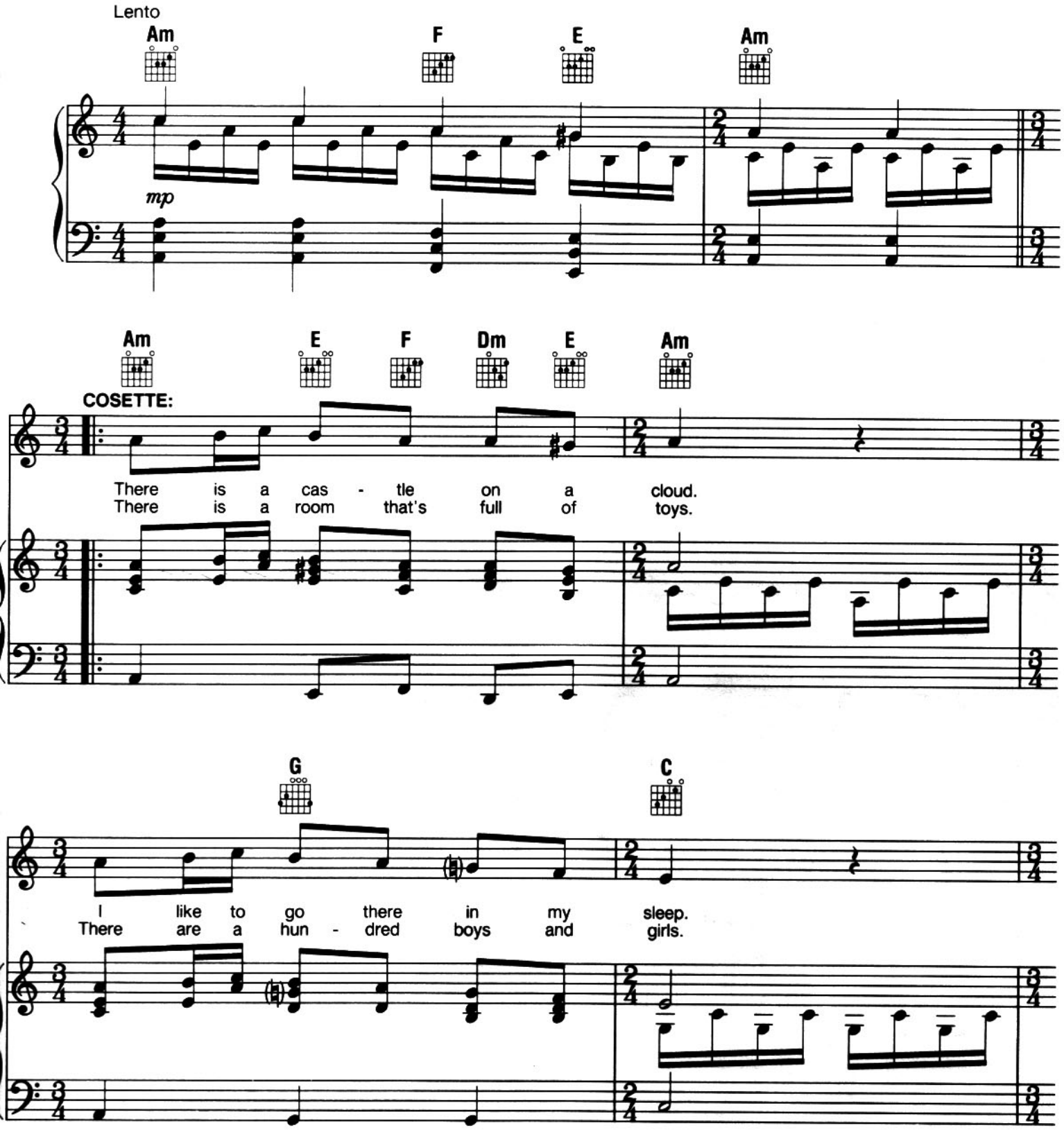

E♭
E♭/D
Cm7
F7
was be-fore?
And must my name un-til I die be no more than an al-i-bi? Must I
B♭
B♭/A
Gm
Gm/F
lie?
How can I ev-er face my fel-low men?
How can I ev-er face my-
mf
E♭
E♭/D
Cm7
F7
self a-gain?
My soul be-longs to God, I know, I made that bar-gain long a-go. He
D/F♯
D7
Gm
Gm/F
Em7-5
B♭/F
gave me hope when hope was gone. He gave me strength to jour-ney on. Who am I?
f rall.
a tempo


F
Who am I? I'm Jean Val -
Bb
Ab6
Gb
Bb/F
jean!
And
ff
D
D7/F#
Gm
Gm/F
C/E
Bb/F
so, Ja- vert, you see it's true. That man bears no more guilt than you. Who am I?
rall.
ff a tempo
F
Bb
Two, Four, Six, Oh, One!

Castle on a Cloud

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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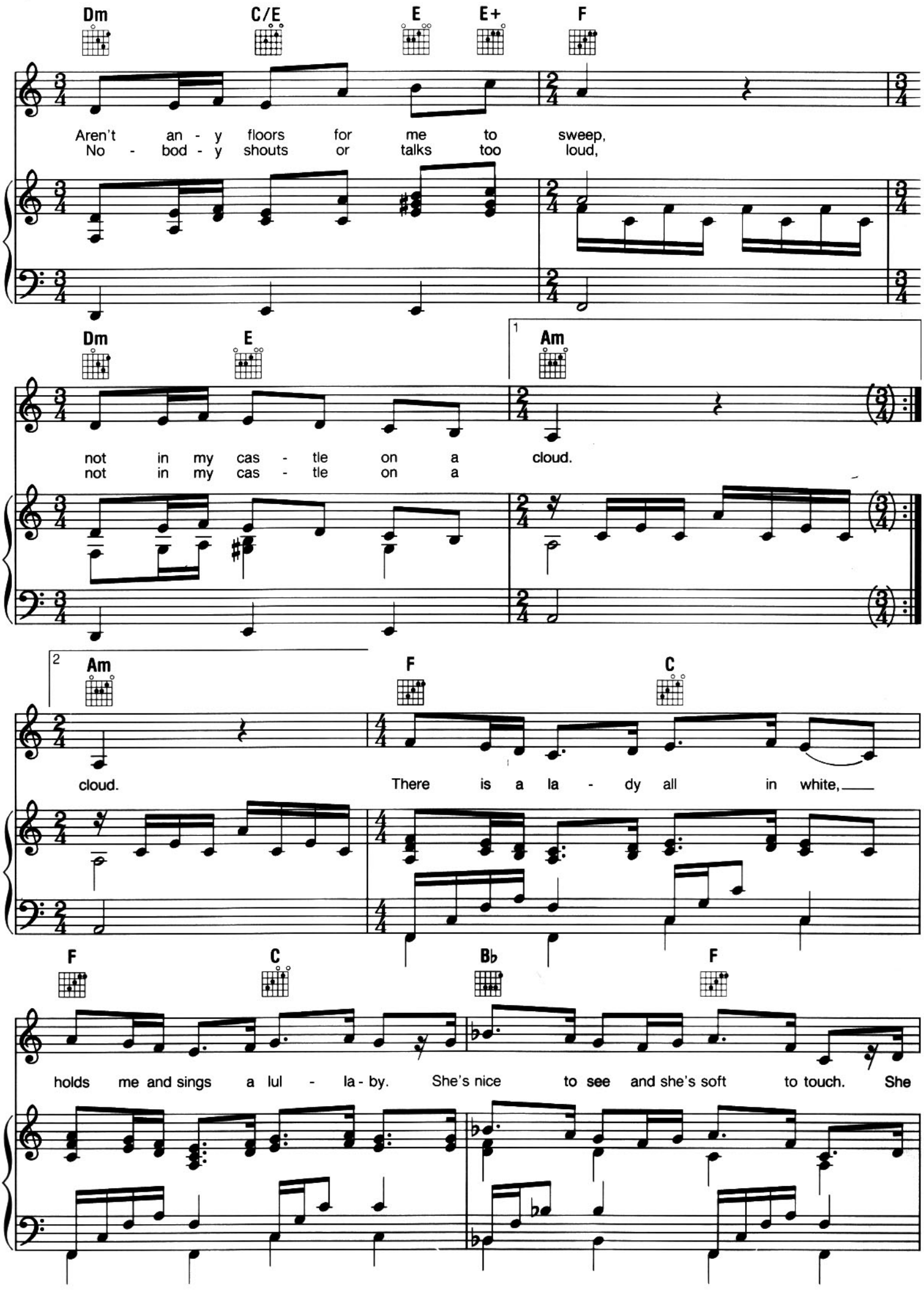
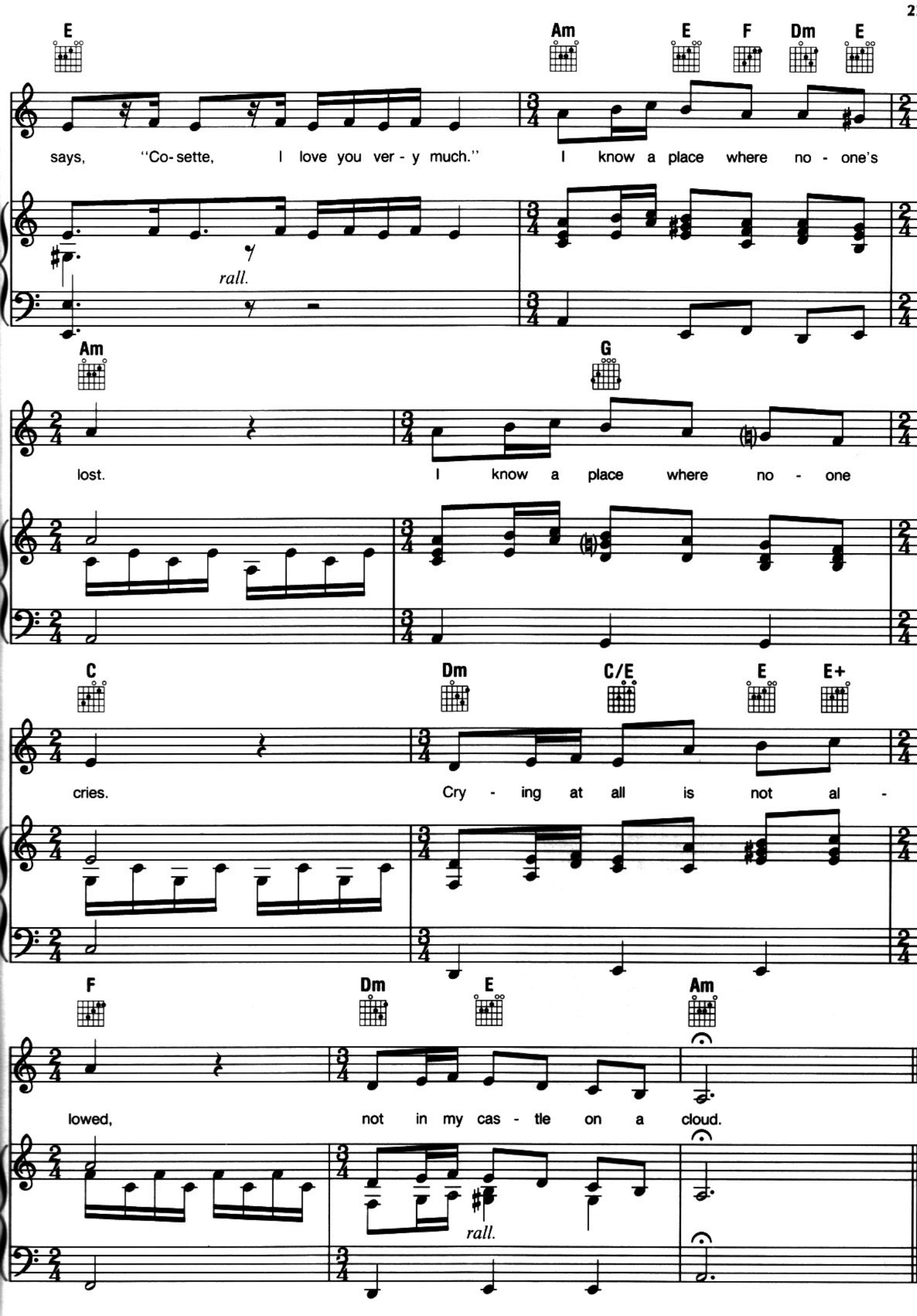
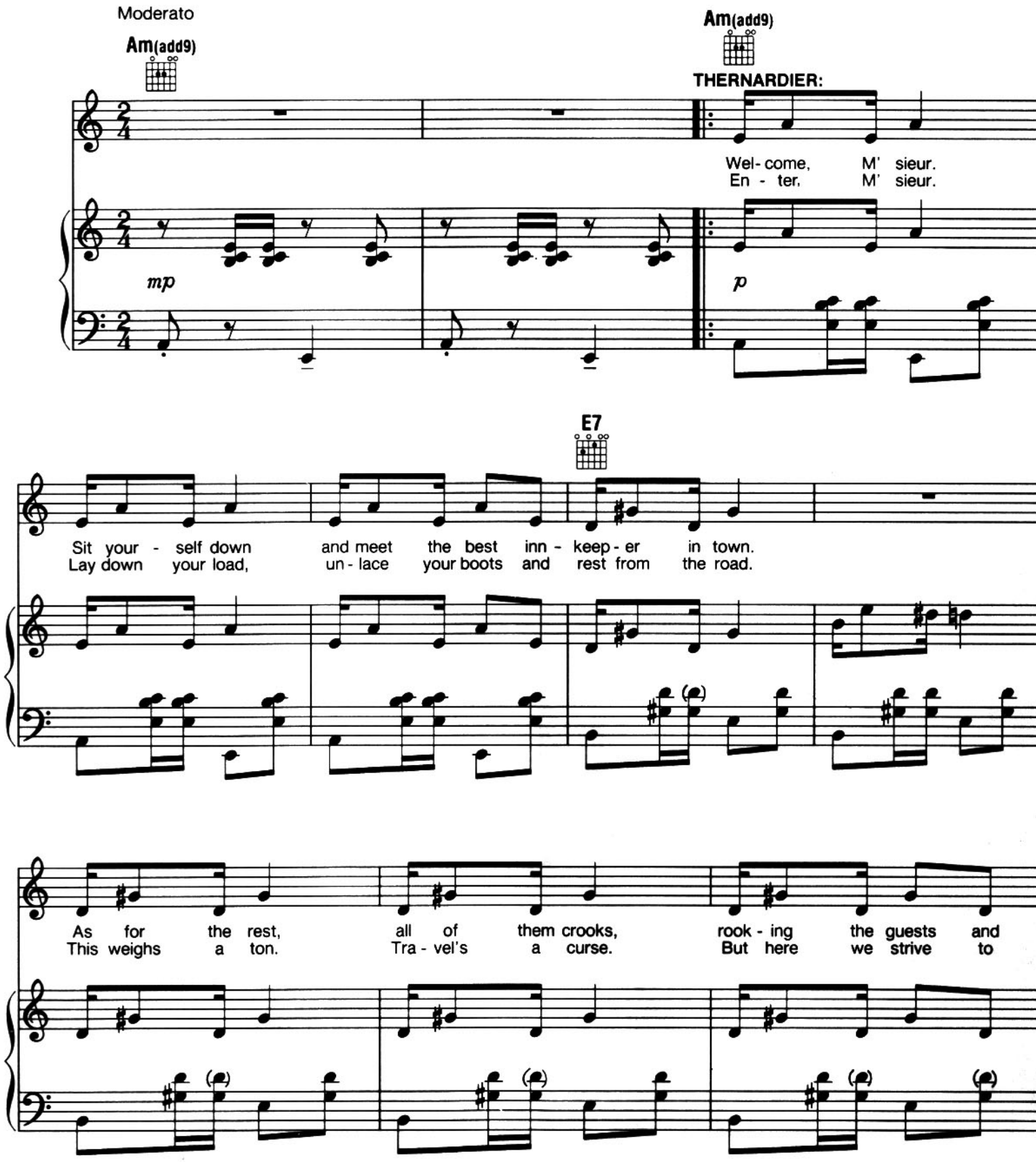

Dm
C/E
E
E+
F
Aren't any floors for me to sweep,
No - bod - y shouts or talks too loud,
Dm
E
1
Am
not in my cas - tle on a cloud.
not in my cas - tle on a
2
Am
F
C
cloud.
There is a la - dy all in white,
F
C
Bb
F
holds me and sings a lul - la - by. She's nice to see and she's soft to touch. She


E
Am
E
F
Dm
E
says, "Co-sette, I love you ver-y much." I know a place where no-one's
rall.
Am
G
lost. I know a place where no-one
C
Dm
C/E
E
E+
cries. Cry-ing at all is not al-
F
Dm
E
Am
lowed, not in my cas-tle on a cloud.
rall.

Master of the House

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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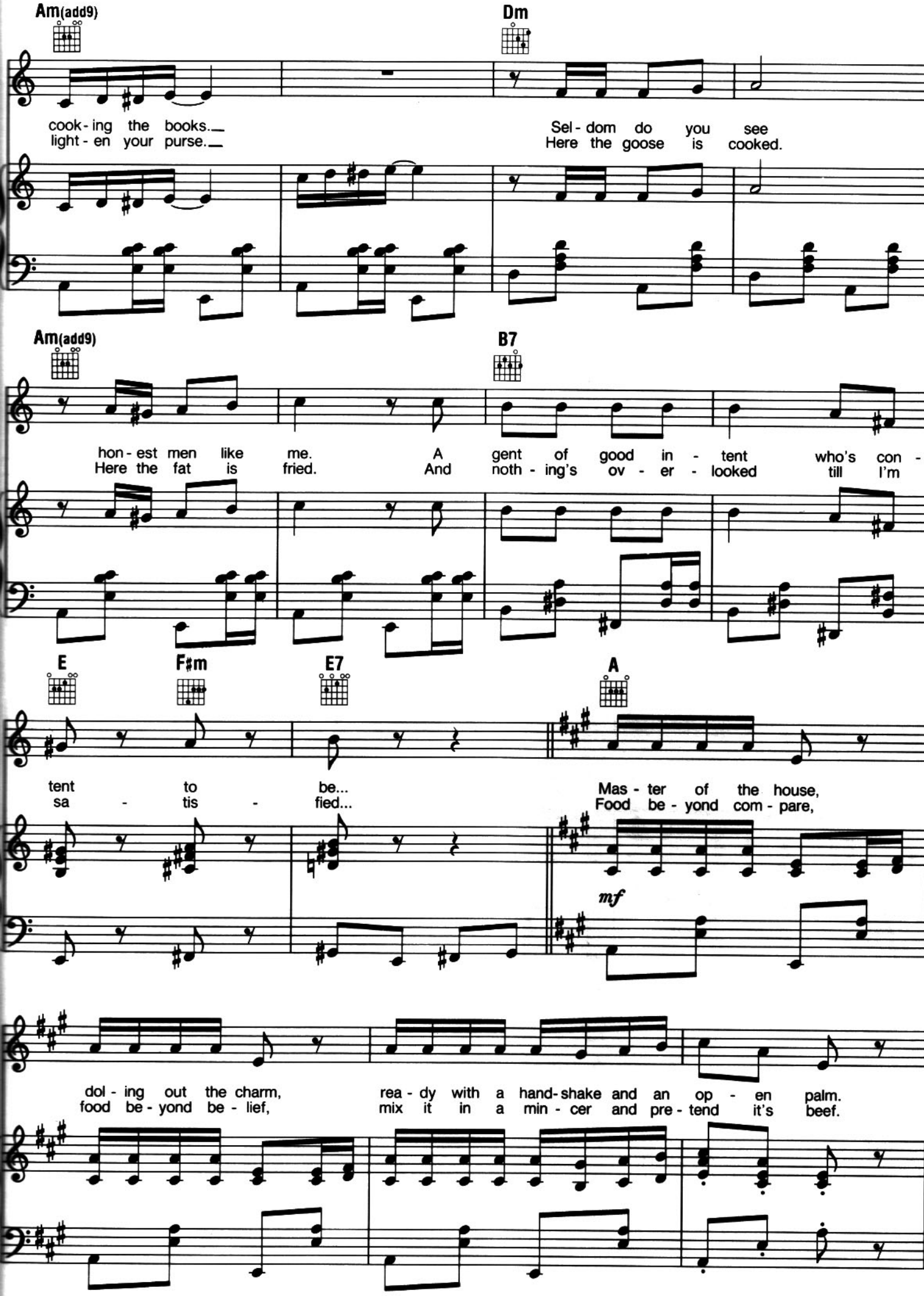
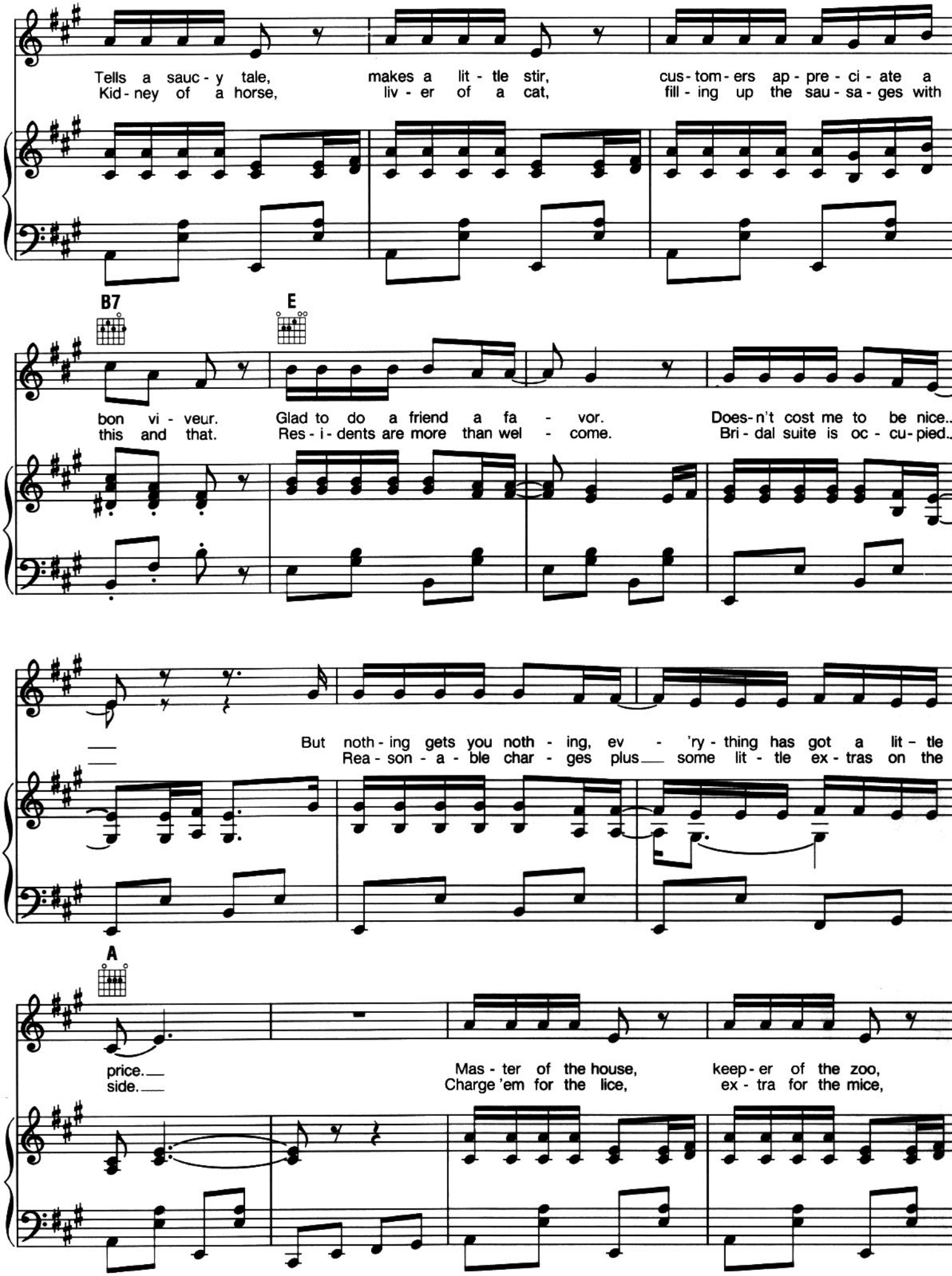
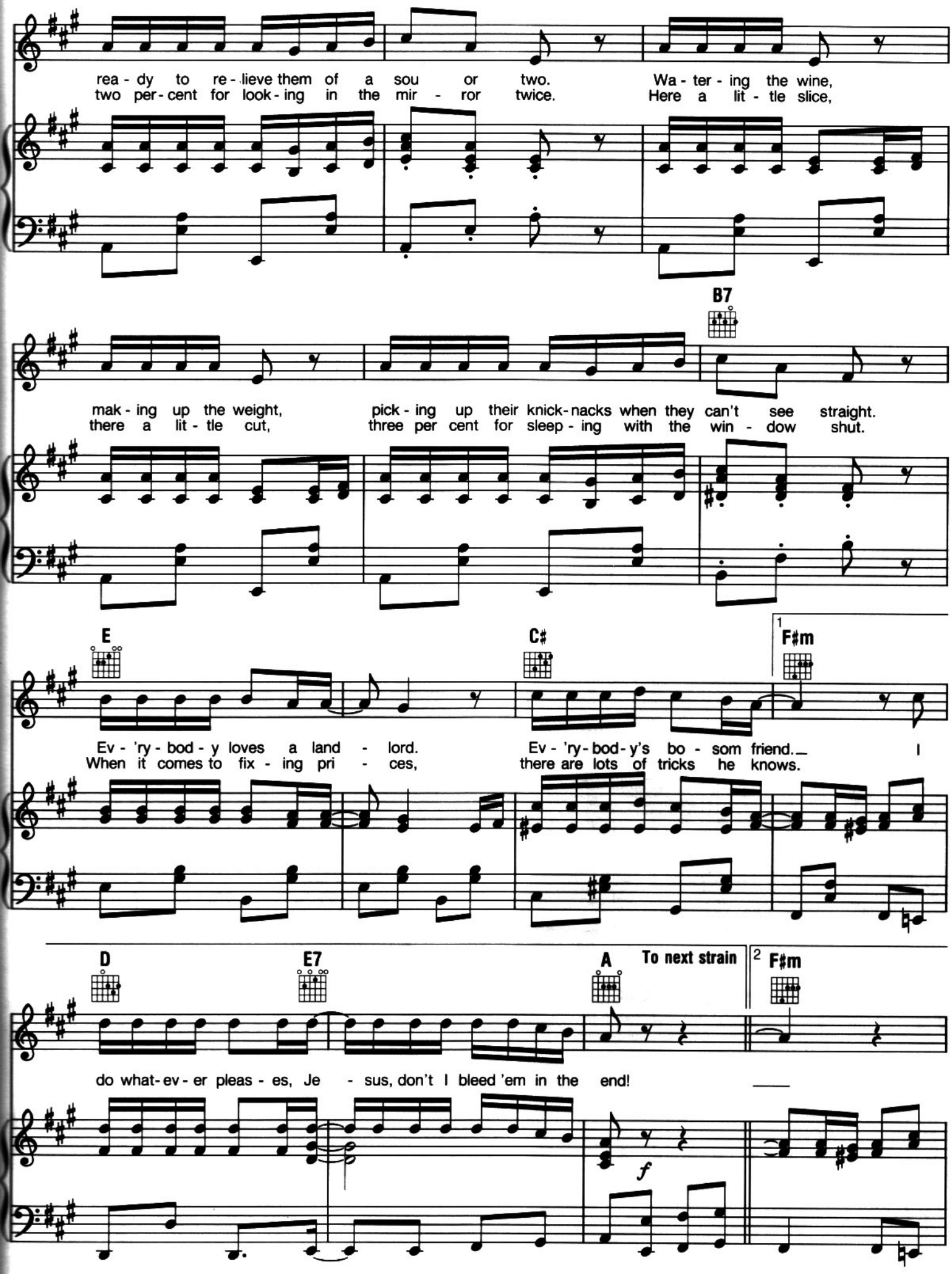
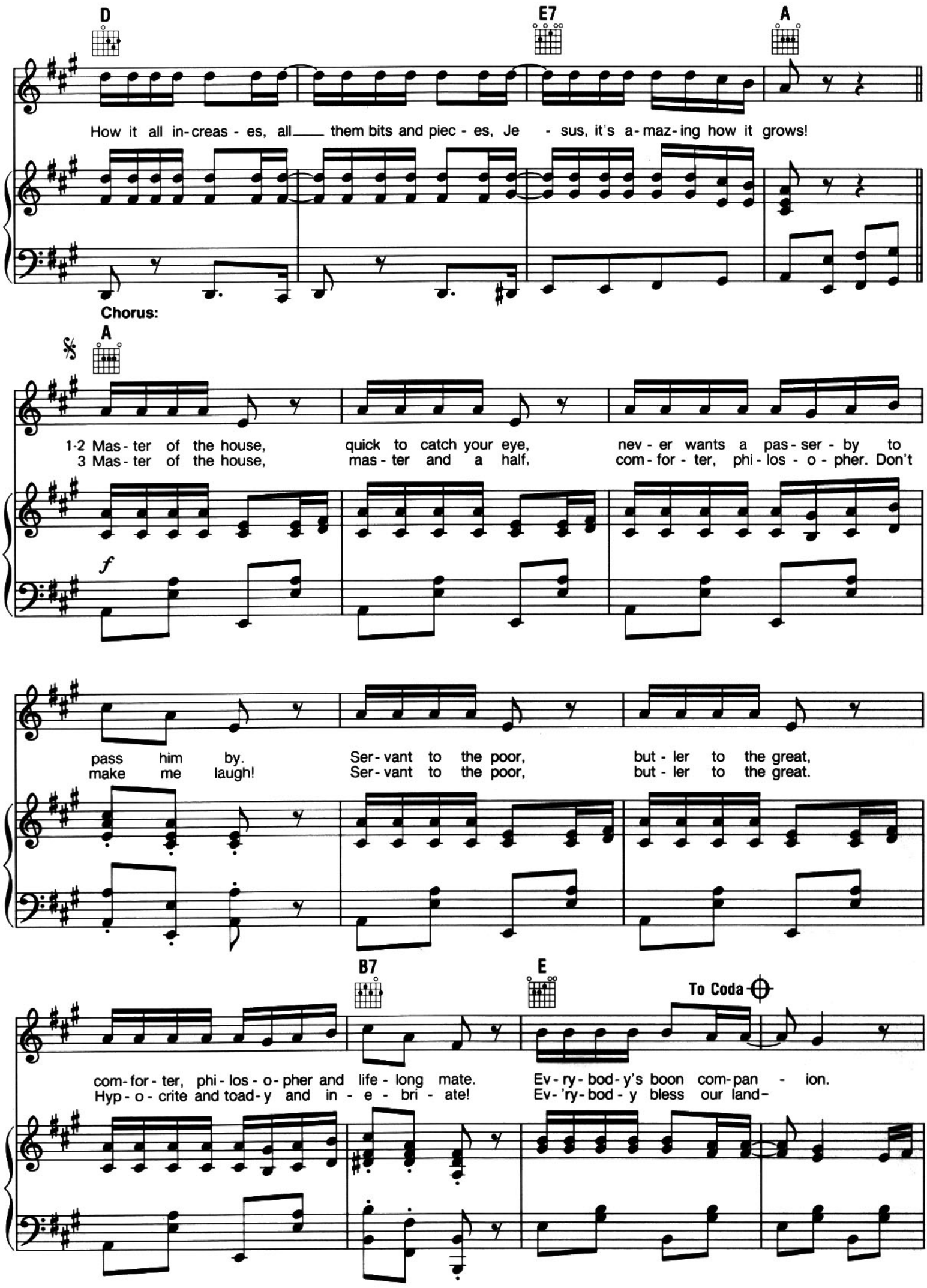
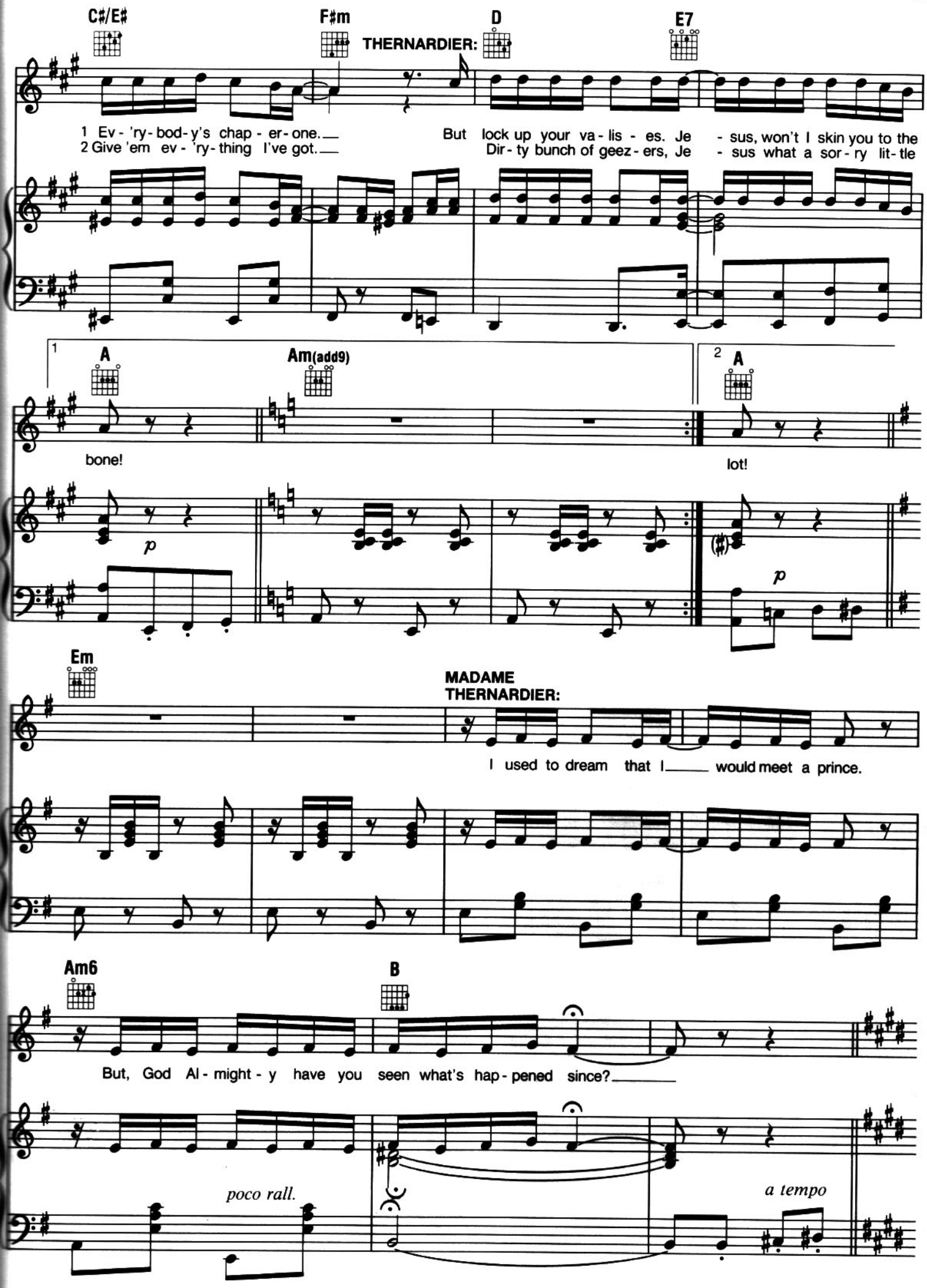
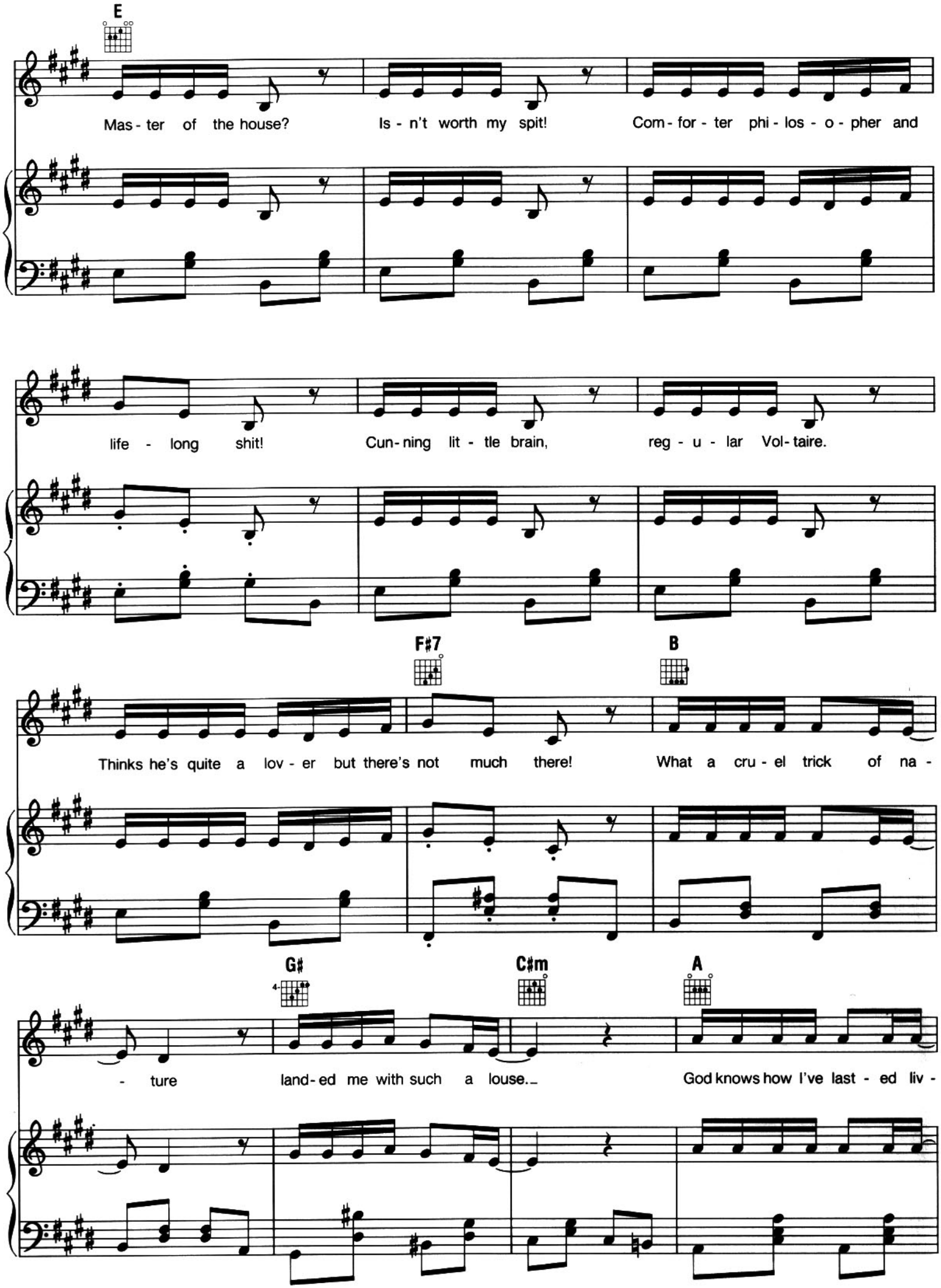

Am(add9)
Dm
cook - ing the books.
light - en your purse.
Sel - dom do you see
Here the goose is cooked.
Am(add9)
B7
hon - est men like me.
Here the fat is fried.
A gent of good in - tent who's con -
And noth - ing's ov - er - looked till I'm
E
F♯m
E7
A
tent to be...
sa - tis - fied...
Mas - ter of the house,
Food be - yond com - pare,
mf
dol - ing out the charm,
food be - yond be - lief,
rea - dy with a hand-shake and an op - en palm.
mix it in a min - cer and pre - tend it's beef.

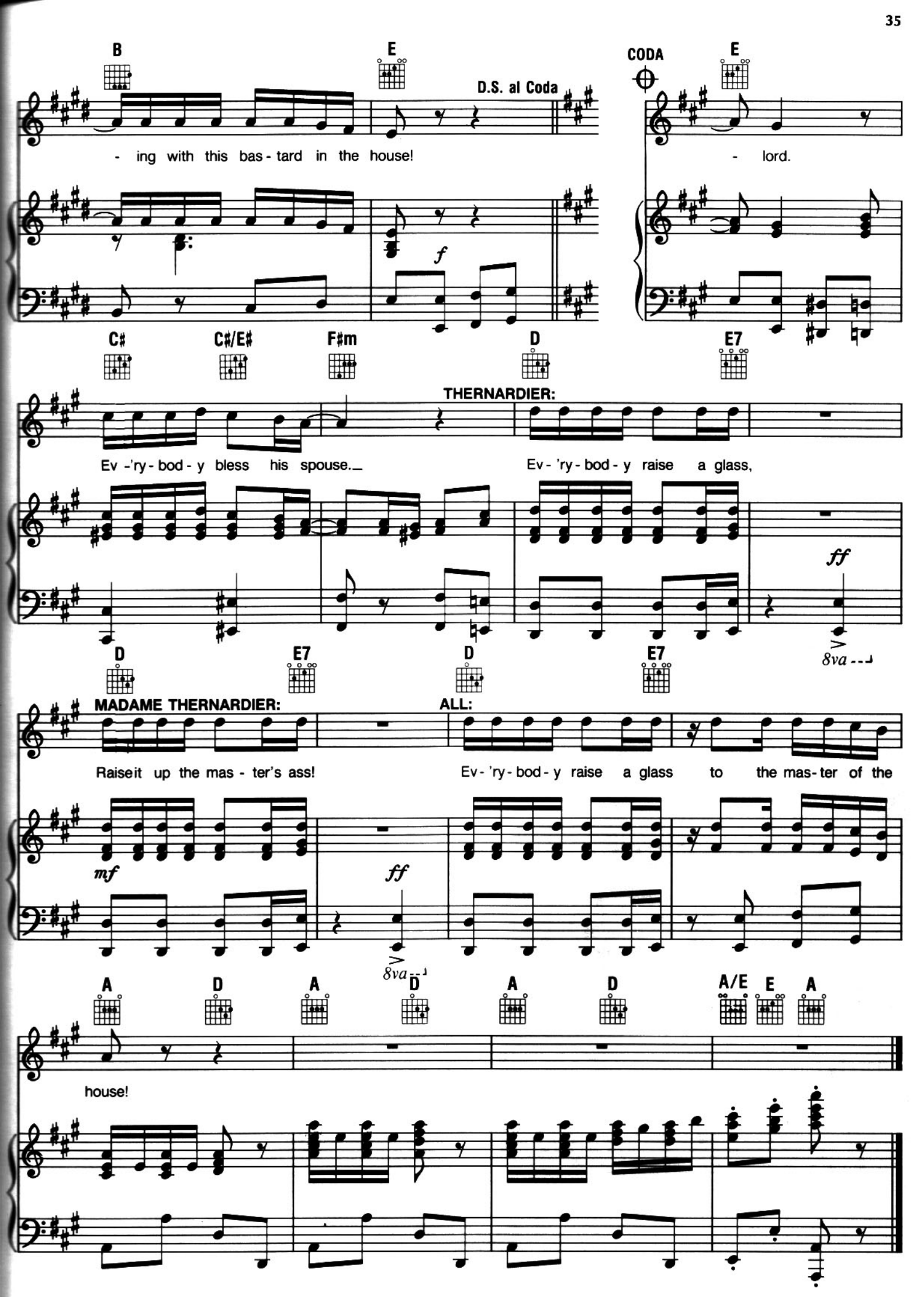

Tells a sauc - y tale, makes a lit - tle stir, cus - tom - ers ap - pre - ci - ate a
Kid - ney of a horse, liv - er of a cat, fill - ing up the sau - sa - ges with
B7
E
bon vi - veur. Glad to do a friend a fa - vor. Does - n't cost me to be nice.
this and that. Res - i - dents are more than wel - come. Bri - dal suite is oc - cu - pied.
But noth - ing gets you noth - ing, ev - 'ry - thing has got a lit - tle
Rea - son - a - ble char - ges plus some lit - tle ex - tras on the
A
price.
side.
Mas - ter of the house, keep - er of the zoo,
Charge 'em for the lice, ex - tra for the mice,


rea - dy to re - lieve them of a sou or two.
two per - cent for look - ing in the mir - ror twice.
Wa - ter - ing the wine,
Here a lit - tle slice,
B7
mak - ing up the weight,
there a lit - tle cut,
pick - ing up their knick - nacks when they can't see straight.
three per cent for sleep - ing with the win - dow shut.
E
C♯
1
F♯m
Ev - 'ry - bod - y loves a land - lord.
When it comes to fix - ing pri - ces,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's bo - som friend.
there are lots of tricks he knows.
I
D
E7
A
To next strain
2
F♯m
do what - ev - er pleas - es, Je - sus, don't I bleed 'em in the end!
f


D
E7
A
How it all in-creas - es, all____ them bits and piec - es, Je - sus, it's a-maz-ing how it grows!
Chorus:
A
1-2 Mas - ter of the house, quick to catch your eye, nev - er wants a pas - ser - by to
3 Mas - ter of the house, mas - ter and a half, com - for - ter, phi - los - o - pher. Don't
f
pass him by. Ser - vant to the poor, but - ler to the great,
make me laugh! Ser - vant to the poor, but - ler to the great.
B7
E
To Coda
com-for - ter, phi - los - o - pher and life - long mate. Ev - ry - bod - y's boon com-pan - ion.
Hyp - o - crite and toad - y and in - e - bri - ate! Ev - 'ry - bod - y bless our land-

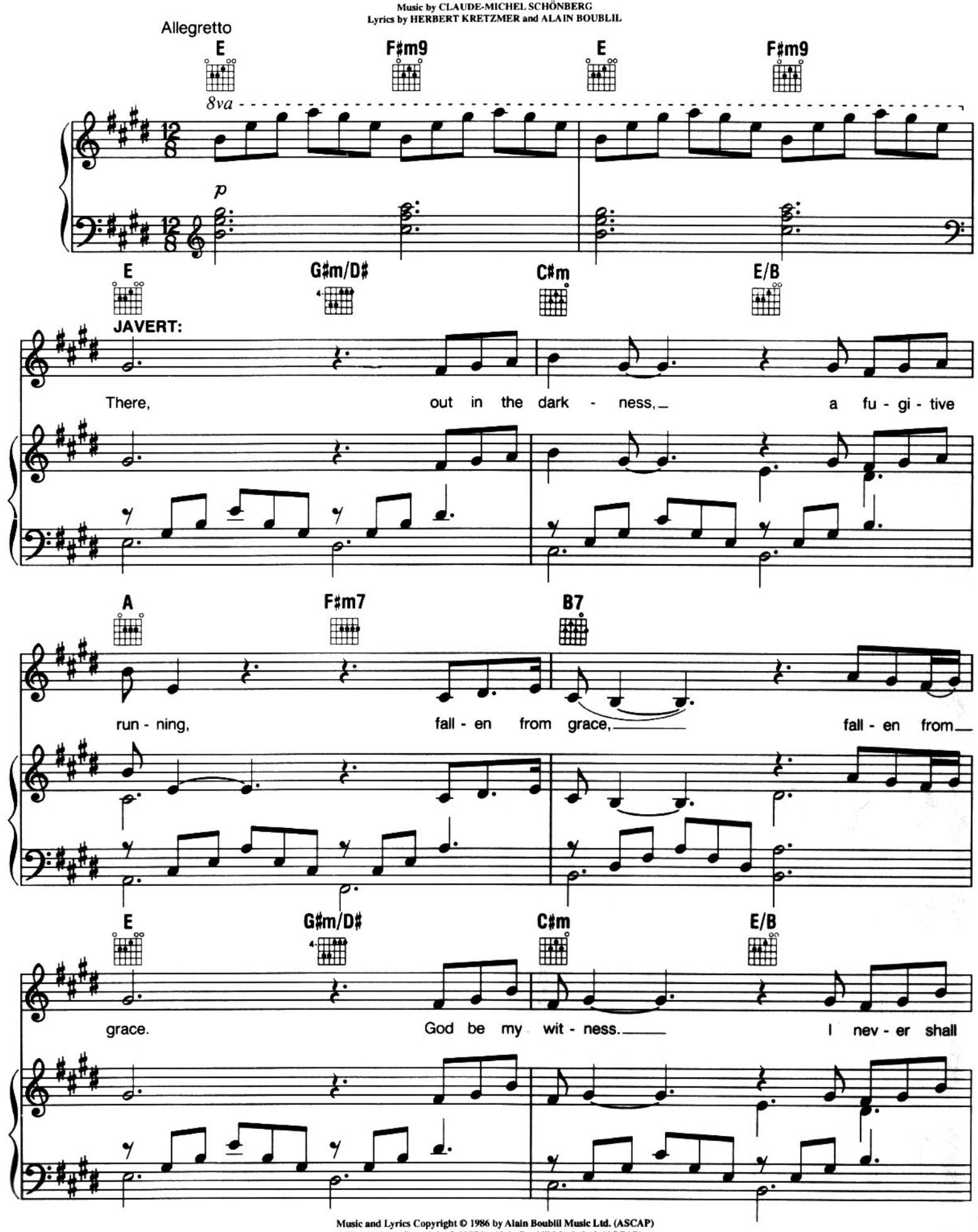

C#/E#
F#m
THERNARDIER:
D
E7
1 Ev - 'ry - bod - y's chap - er - one.
2 Give 'em ev - 'ry - thing I've got.
But lock up your va - lis - es. Je - sus, won't I skin you to the
Dir - ty bunch of geez - ers, Je - sus what a sor - ry lit - tle
1
A
Am(add9)
2
A
bone!
lot!
p
p
Em
MADAME THERNARDIER:
I used to dream that I would meet a prince.
Am6
B
But, God Al - might - y have you seen what's hap - pened since?
poco rall.
a tempo


E
Mas - ter of the house? Is - n't worth my spit! Com - for - ter phi - los - o - pher and
life - long shit! Cun - ning lit - tle brain, reg - u - lar Vol - taire.
F#7
B
Thinks he's quite a lov - er but there's not much there! What a cru - el trick of na -
G#
C#m
A
- ture land - ed me with such a louse. God knows how I've last - ed liv -


B
E
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E
- ing with this bas - tard in the house!
- lord.
f
C♯
C♯/E♯
F♯m
D
E7
THERNARDIER:
Ev -'ry - bod - y bless his spouse.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y raise a glass,
ff
D
E7
D
E7
8va
MADAME THERNARDIER:
ALL:
Raiseit up the mas - ter's ass!
Ev - 'ry - bod - y raise a glass to the mas - ter of the
mf
ff
8va
A
D
A
D
A
D
A/E
E
A
house!

Stars

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER and ALAIN BOUBLIL



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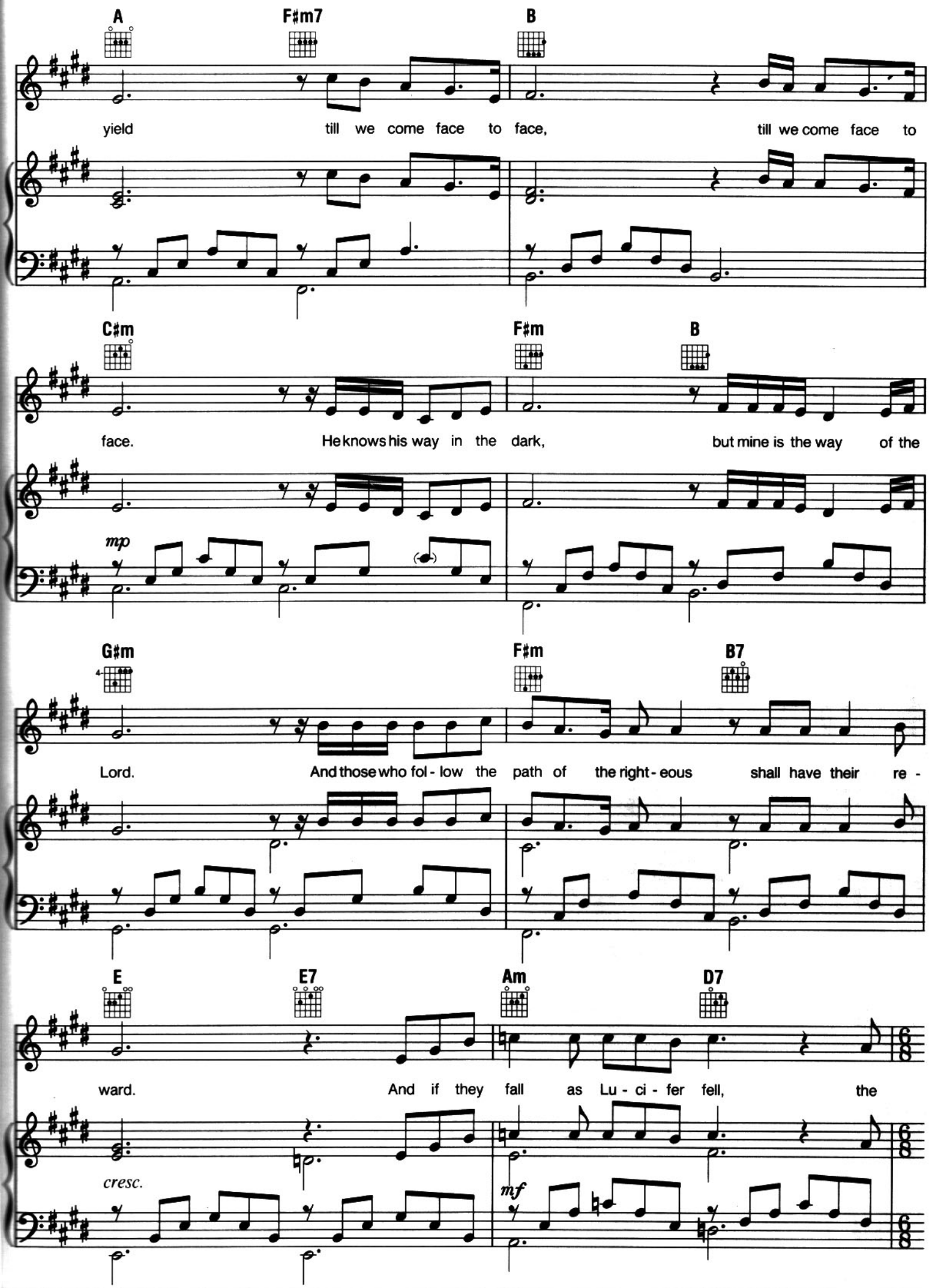
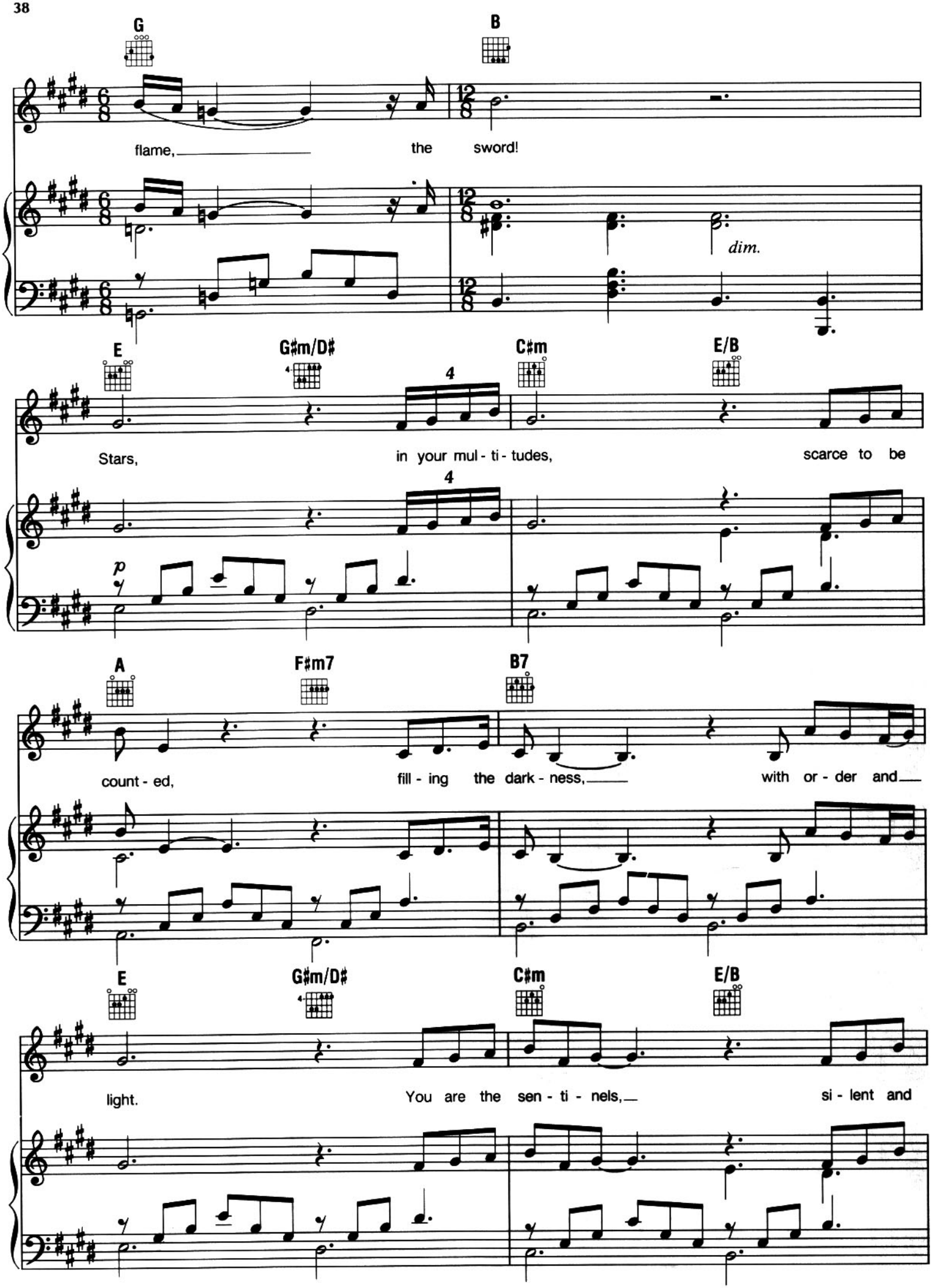
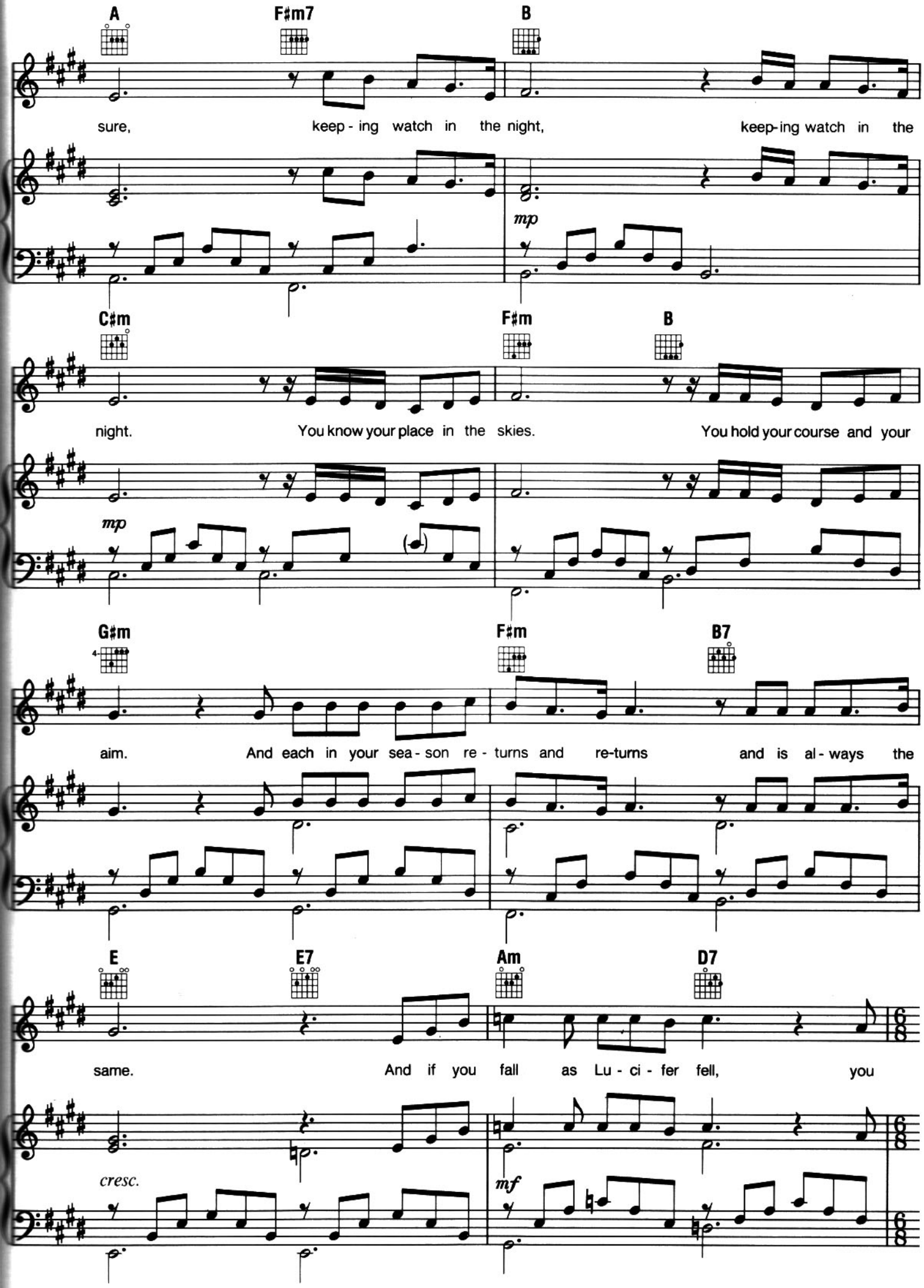
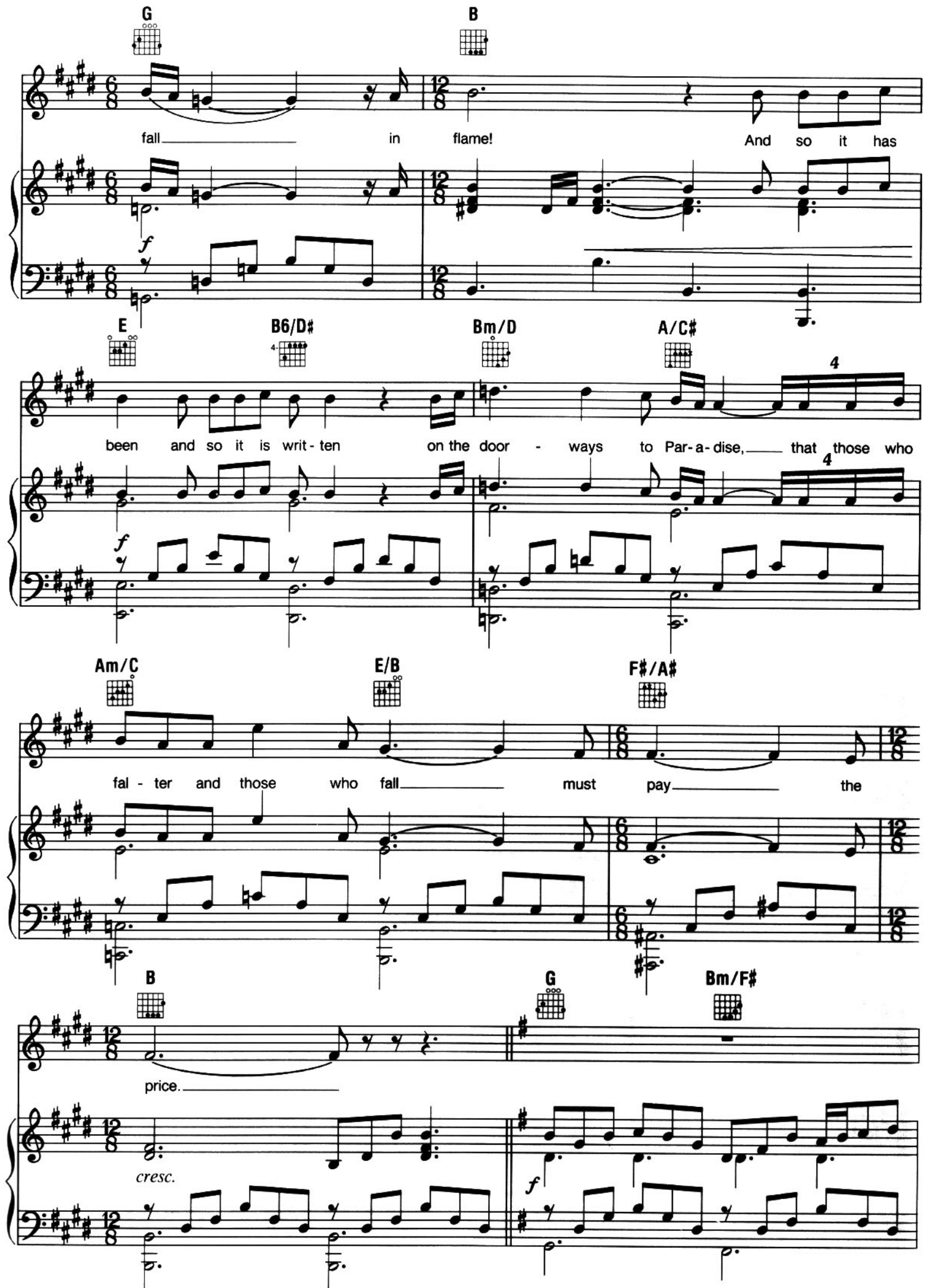
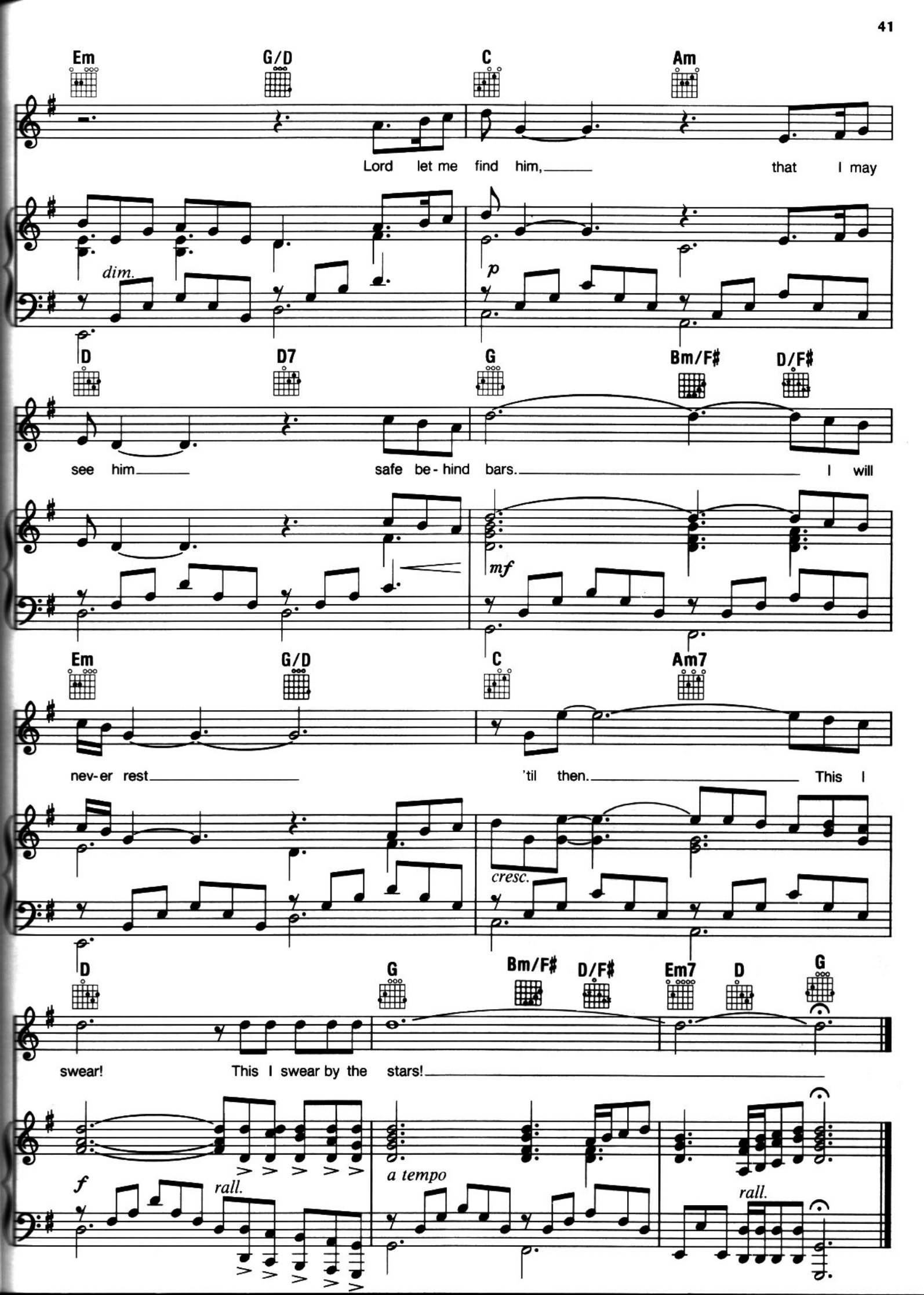

A
F♯m7
B
yield till we come face to face, till we come face to
C♯m
F♯m
B
face. He knows his way in the dark, but mine is the way of the
mp
G♯m
F♯m
B7
Lord. And those who fol - low the path of the right - eous shall have their re -
E
E7
Am
D7
ward. And if they fall as Lu - ci - fer fell, the
cresc.
mf


G
B
flame, the sword!
dim.
E
G♯m/D♯
C♯m
E/B
Stars, in your mul - ti - tudes, scarce to be
p
A
F♯m7
B7
count - ed, fill - ing the dark - ness, with or - der and
E
G♯m/D♯
C♯m
E/B
light. You are the sen - ti - nels, si - lent and

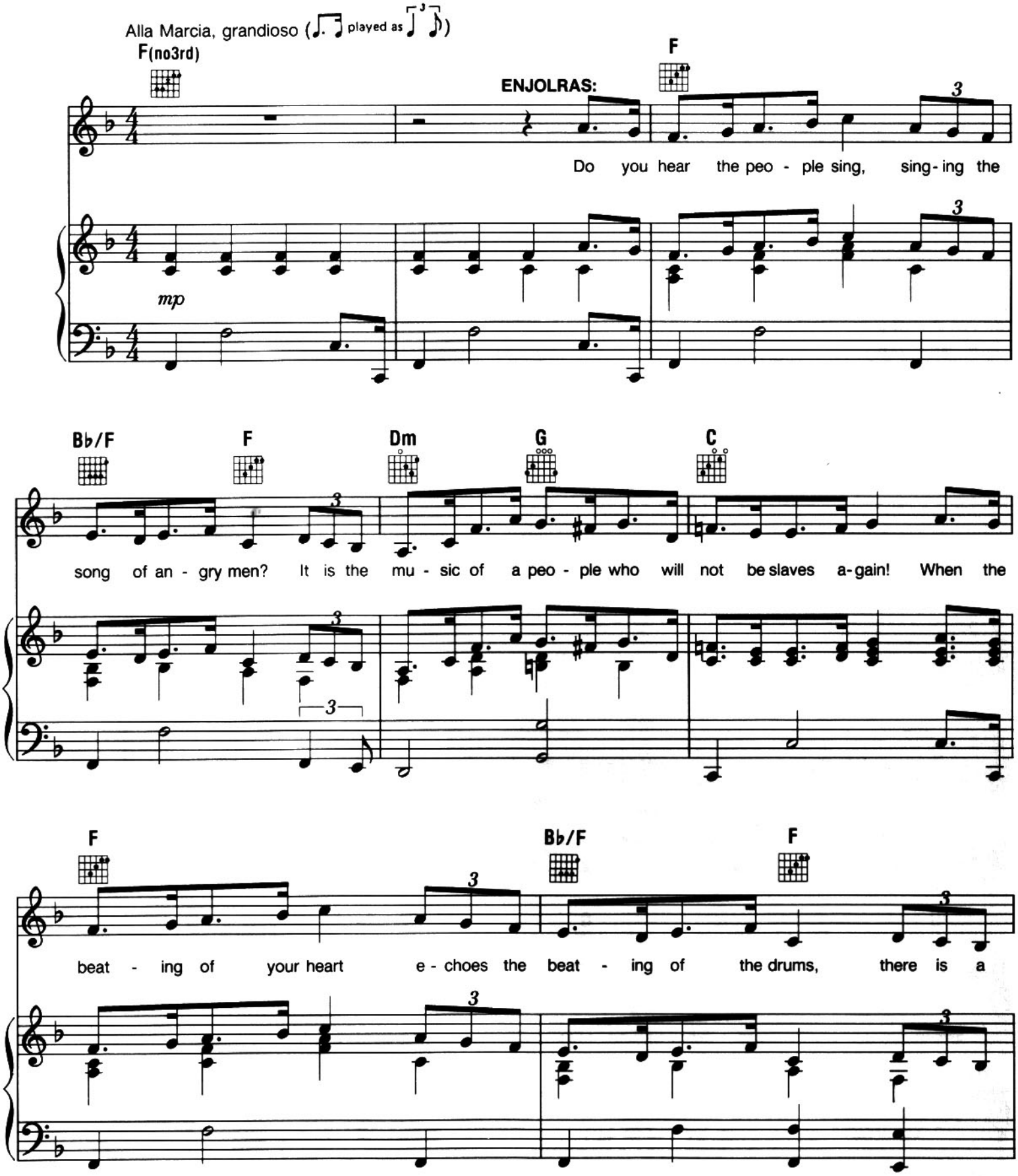

A
F♯m7
B
sure, keep - ing watch in the night, keep-ing watch in the
mp
C♯m
F♯m
B
night. You know your place in the skies. You hold your course and your
mp
G♯m
F♯m
B7
aim. And each in your sea - son re - turns and re-turns and is al - ways the
E
E7
Am
D7
same. And if you fall as Lu - ci - fer fell, you
cresc.
mf


G
B
fall in flame! And so it has
f
E
B6/D♯
Bm/D
A/C♯
been and so it is writ - ten on the door - ways to Par-a-dise, that those who
f
Am/C
E/B
F♯/A♯
fal - ter and those who fall must pay the
B
G
Bm/F♯
price.
cresc.
f


Em
G/D
C
Am
Lord let me find him, that I may
dim.
p
D
D7
G
Bm/F♯
D/F♯
see him safe be-hind bars. I will
mf
Em
G/D
C
Am7
nev-er rest 'til then. This I
cresc.
D
G
Bm/F♯
D/F♯
Em7
D
G
swear! This I swear by the stars!
f
rall.
a tempo
rall.

Do You Hear the People Sing?

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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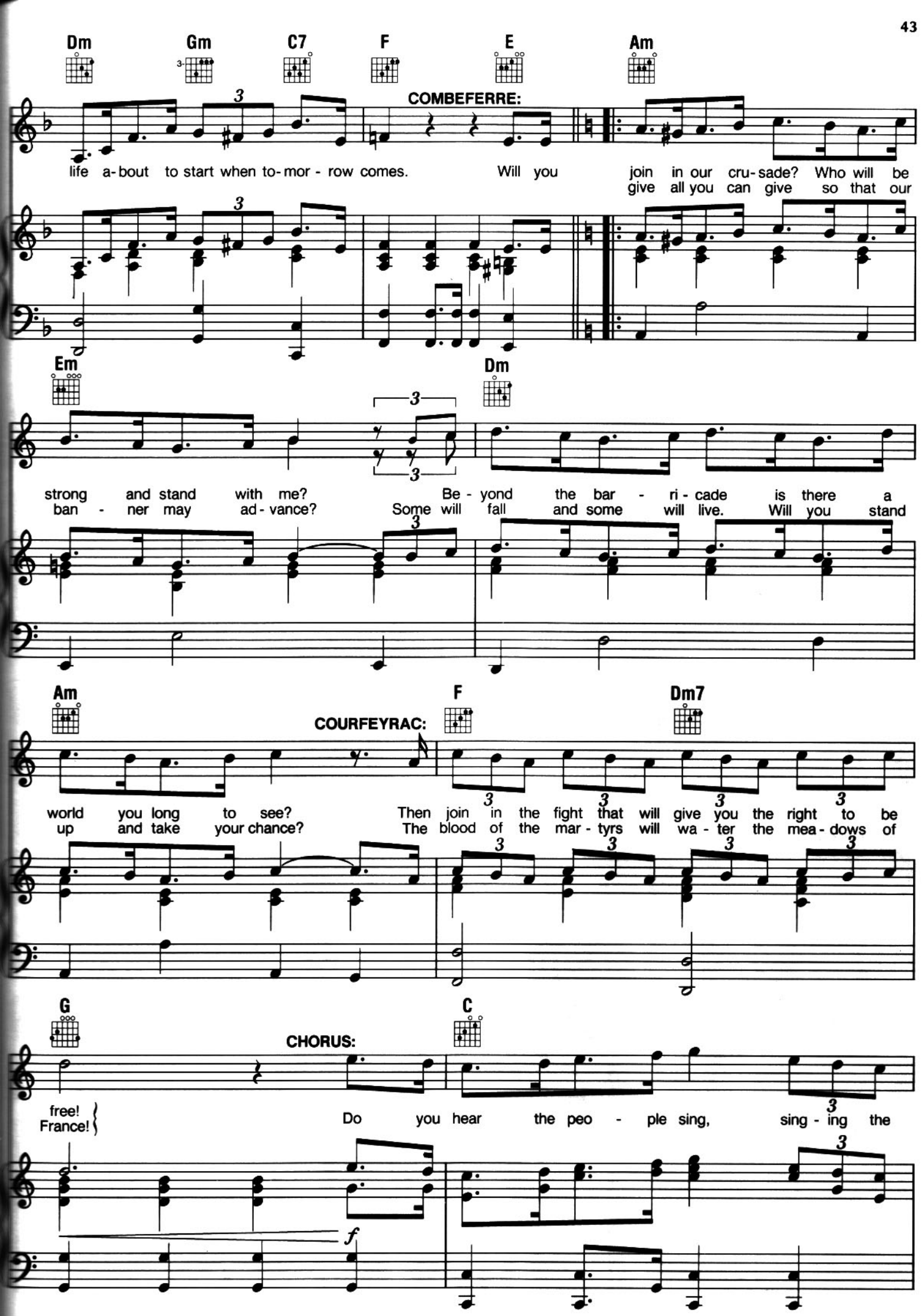
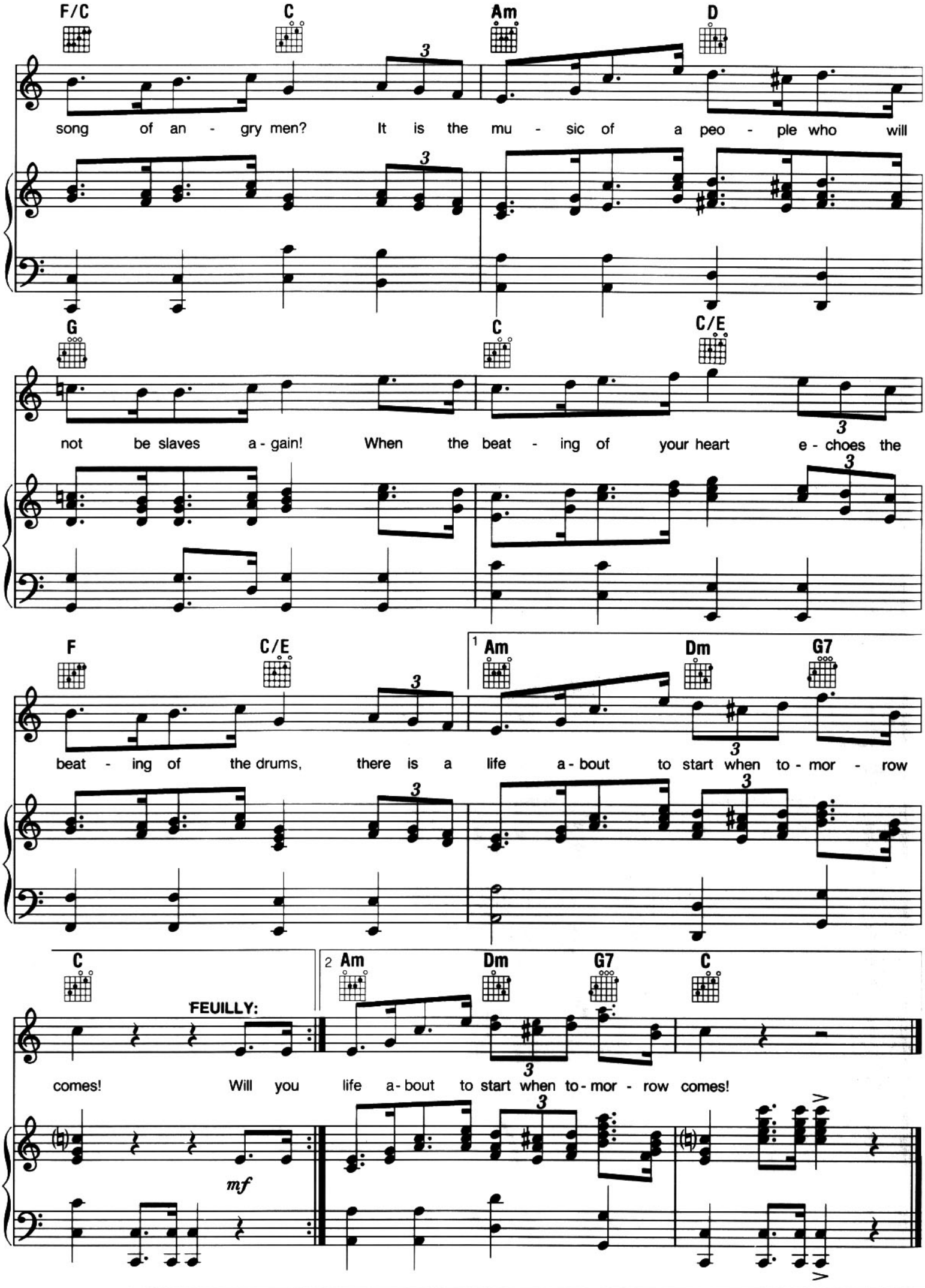
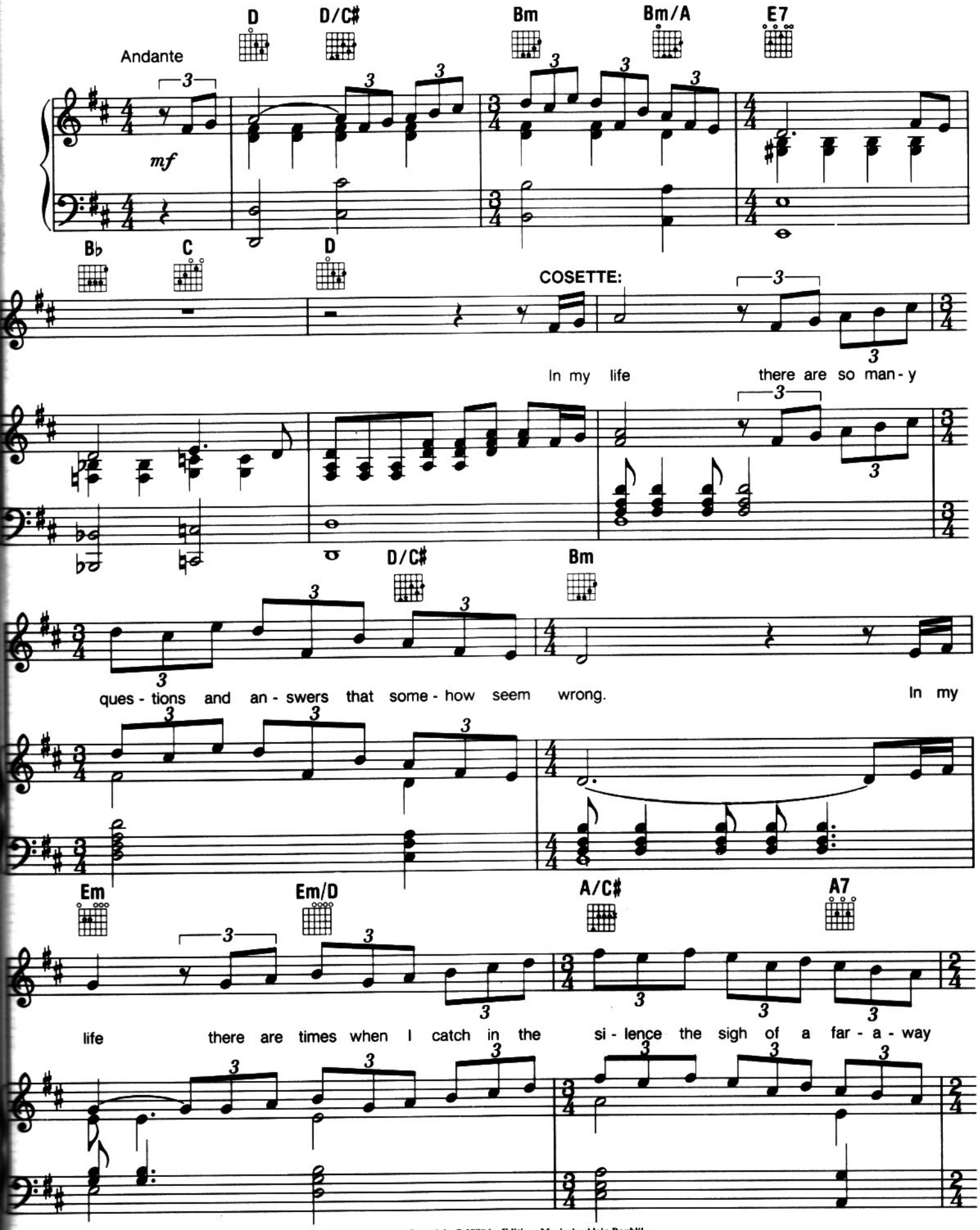

Dm
Gm
C7
F
E
Am
COMBEFERRE:
life a-bout to start when to-mor - row comes. Will you join in our cru-sade? Who will be
give all you can give so that our
Em
Dm
strong and stand with me? Be - yond the bar - ri - cade is there a
ban - ner may ad - vance? Some will fall and some will live. Will you stand
Am
F
Dm7
COURFEYRAC:
world you long to see? Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be
up and take your chance? The blood of the mar - tyrs will wa - ter the mea - dows of
G
C
CHORUS:
free!
France!
Do you hear the peo - ple sing, sing - ing the
f


F/C
C
Am
D
song of an - gry men? It is the mu - sic of a peo - ple who will
G
C
C/E
not be slaves a - gain! When the beat - ing of your heart e - choes the
F
C/E
1 Am
Dm
G7
beat - ing of the drums, there is a life a - bout to start when to - mor - row
C
FEUILLY:
2 Am
Dm
G7
C
comes! Will you life a - bout to start when to - mor - row comes!
mf

In My Life

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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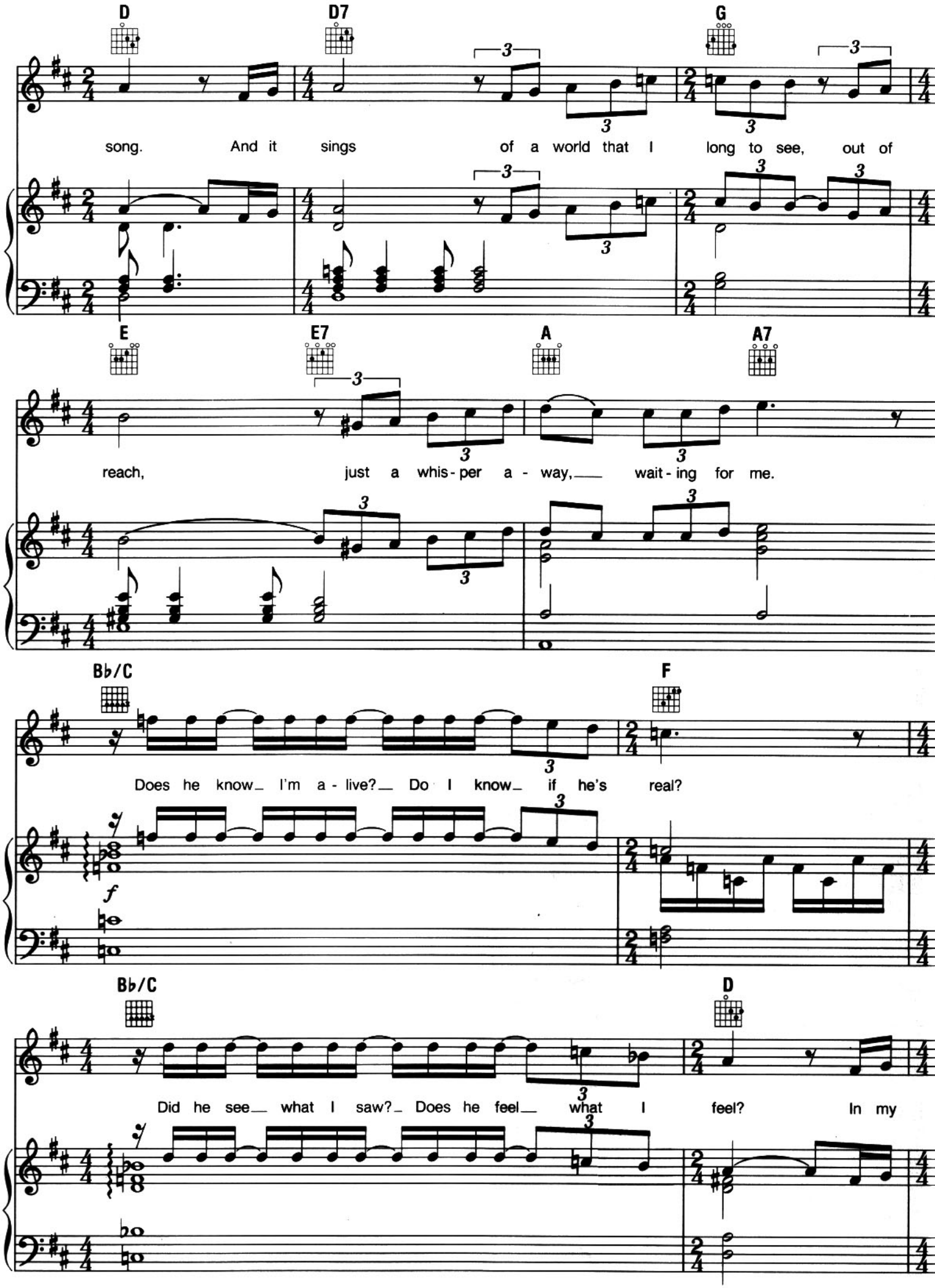
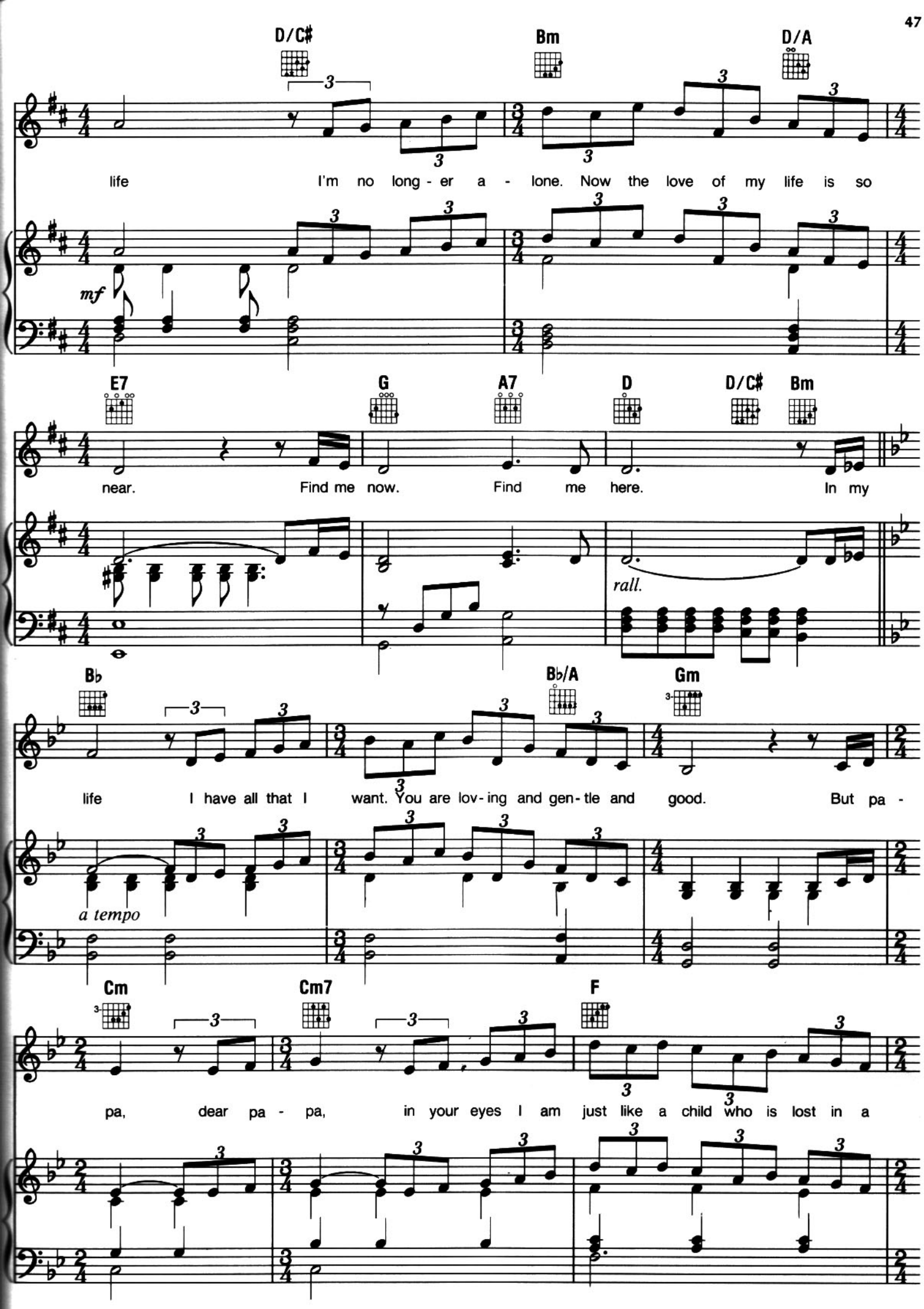
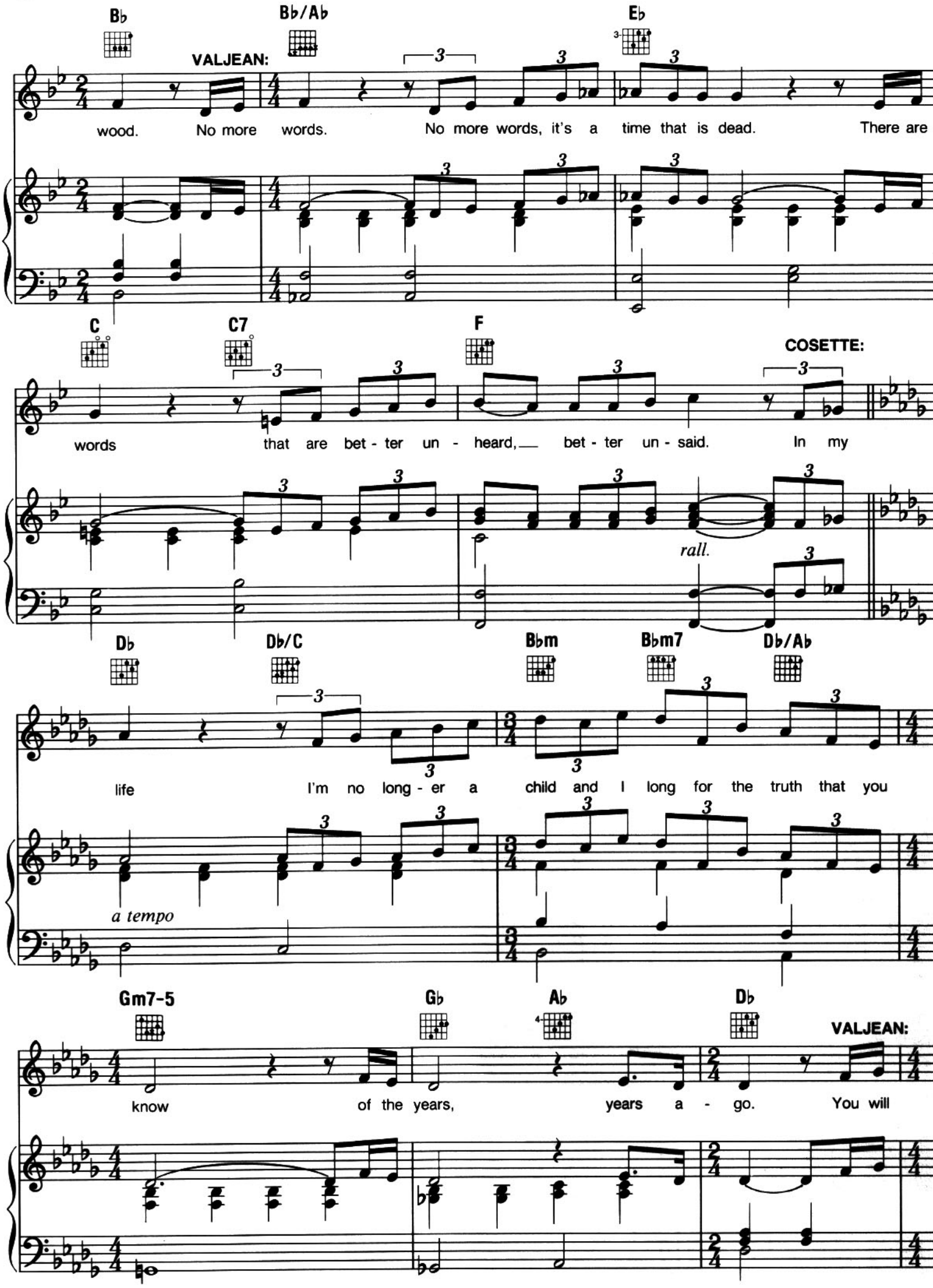
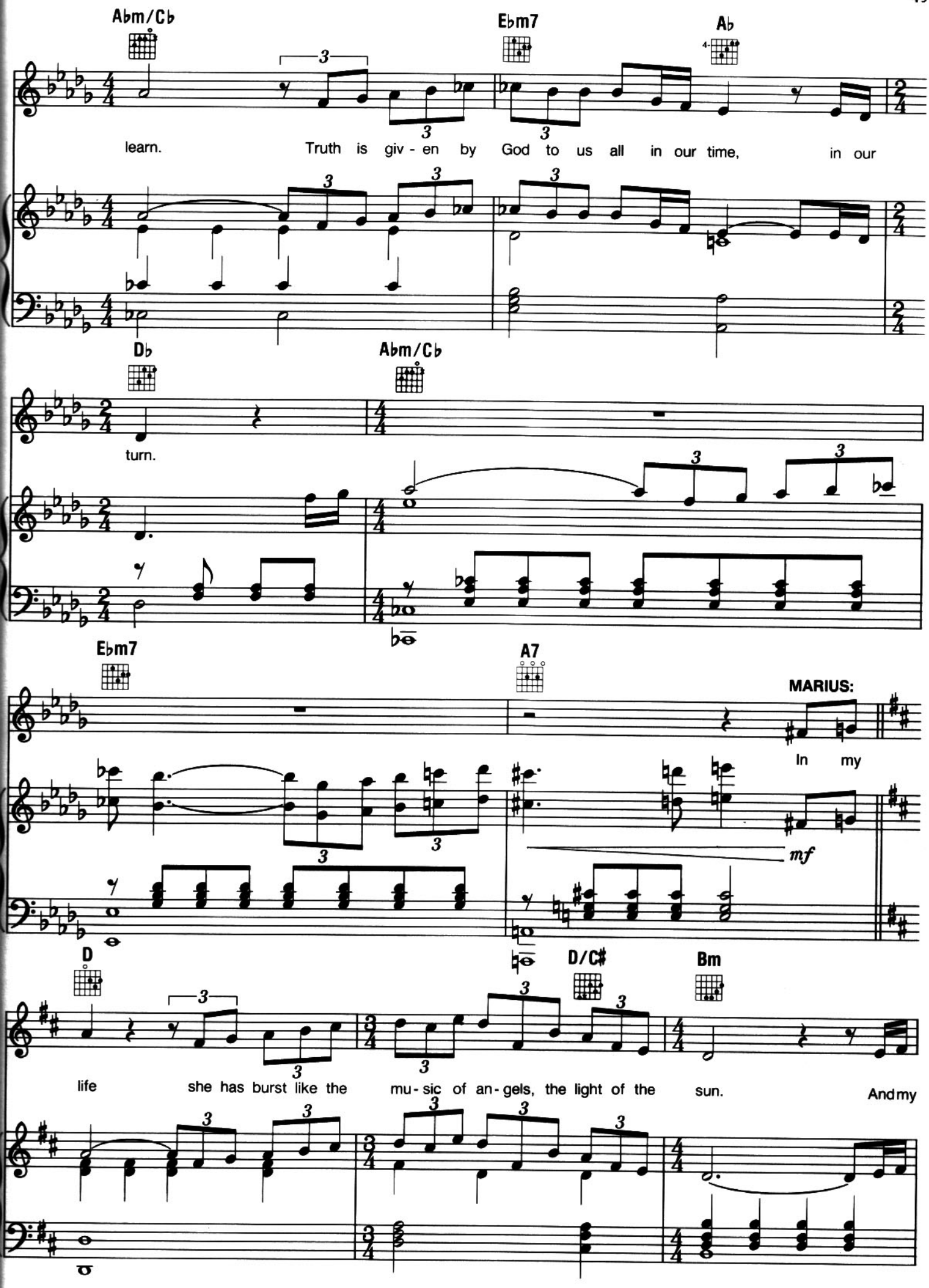
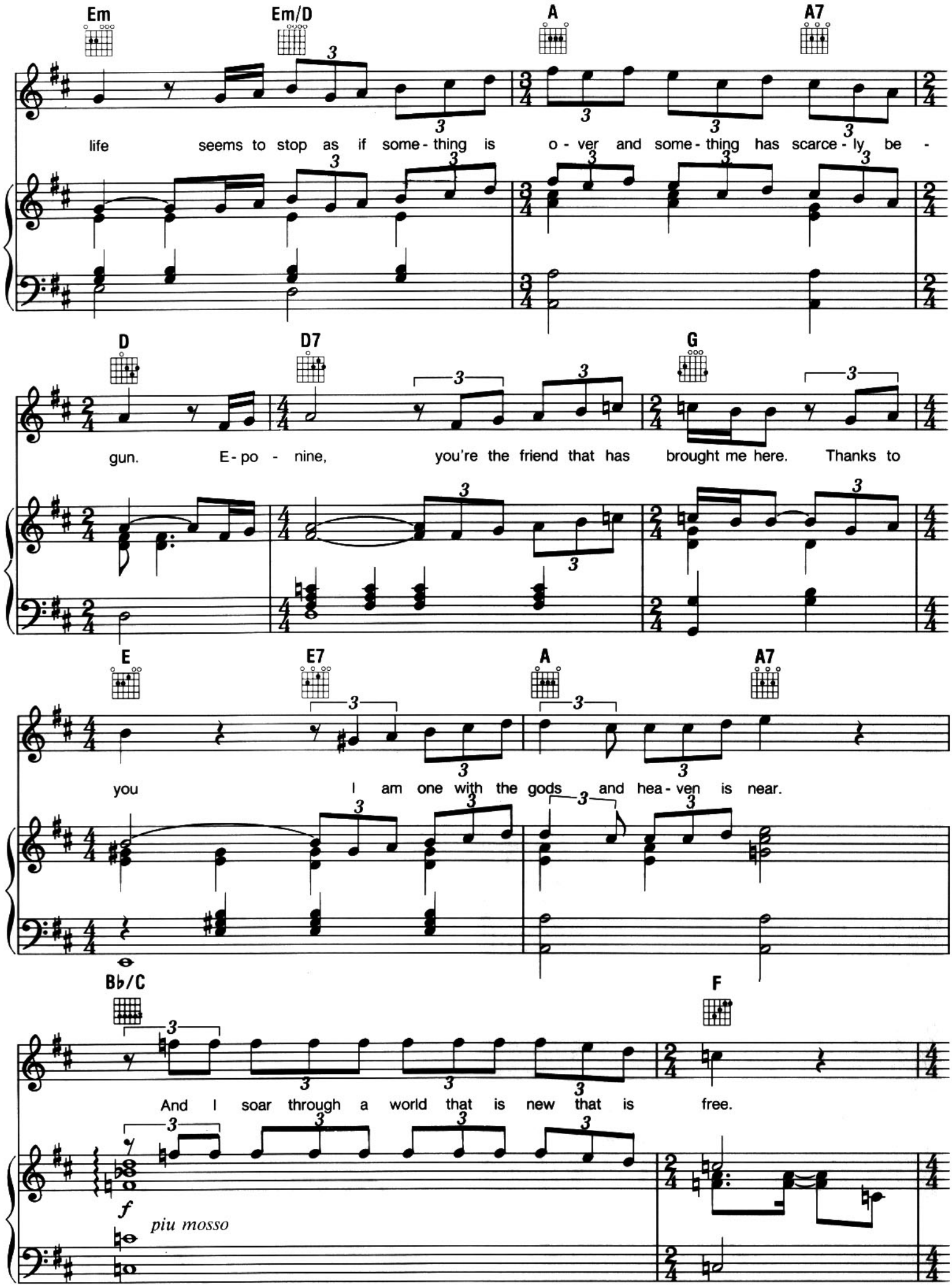
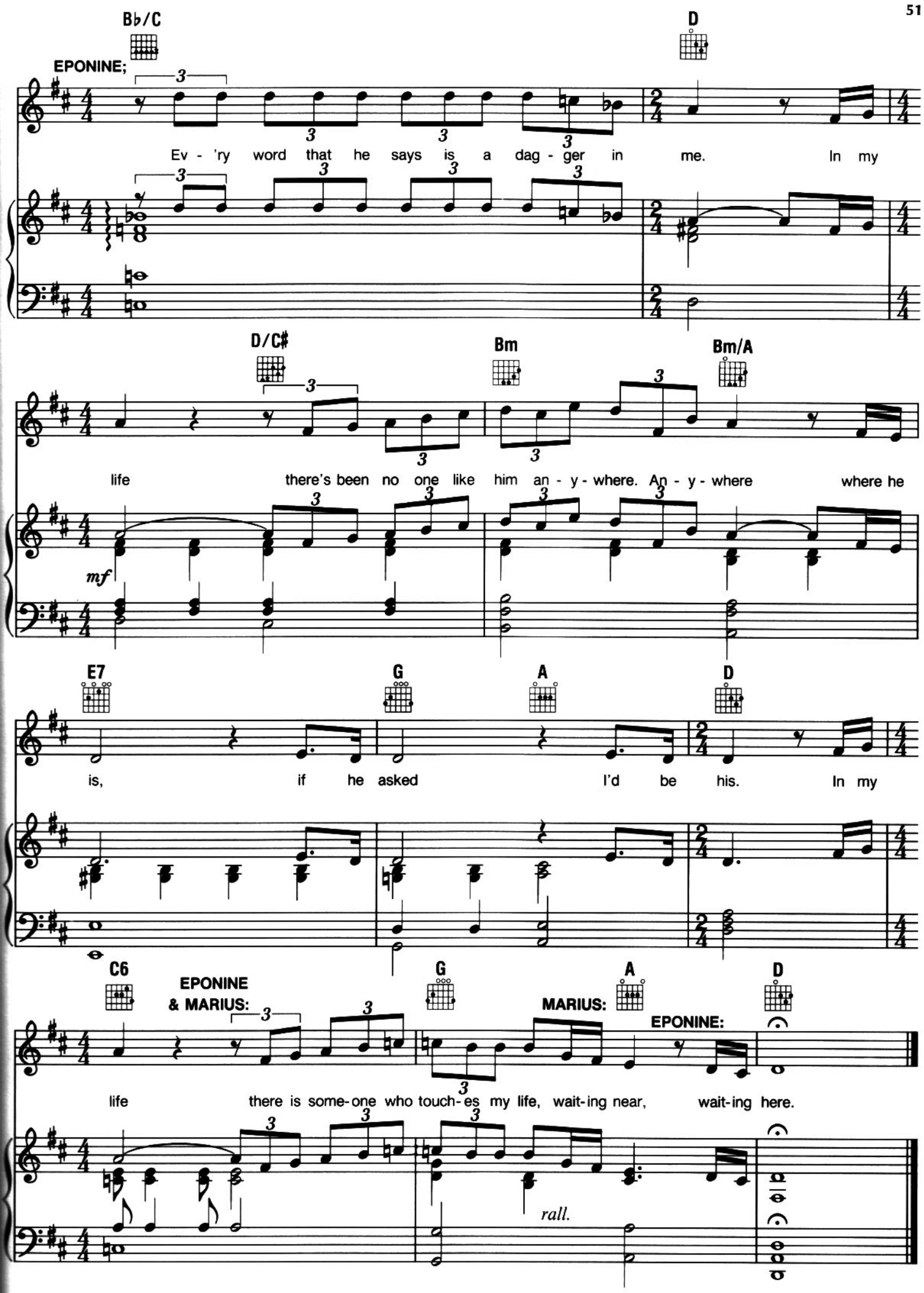

D
D7
G
song. And it sings of a world that I long to see, out of
E
E7
A
A7
reach, just a whis-per a-way, wait-ing for me.
B♭/C
F
Does he know I'm a-live? Do I know if he's real?
f
B♭/C
D
Did he see what I saw? Does he feel what I feel? In my


D/C♯
Bm
D/A
life I'm no long - er a - lone. Now the love of my life is so
mf
E7
G
A7
D
D/C♯
Bm
near. Find me now. Find me here. In my
rall.
B♭
B♭/A
Gm
life I have all that I want. You are lov - ing and gen - tle and good. But pa -
a tempo
Cm
Cm7
F
pa, dear pa - pa, in your eyes I am just like a child who is lost in a


B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
VALJEAN:
wood. No more words. No more words, it's a time that is dead. There are
C
C7
F
COSETTE:
words that are bet - ter un - heard, bet - ter un - said. In my
rall.
D♭
D♭/C
B♭m
B♭m7
D♭/A♭
life I'm no long - er a child and I long for the truth that you
a tempo
G m7-5
G♭
A♭
D♭
VALJEAN:
know of the years, years a - go. You will

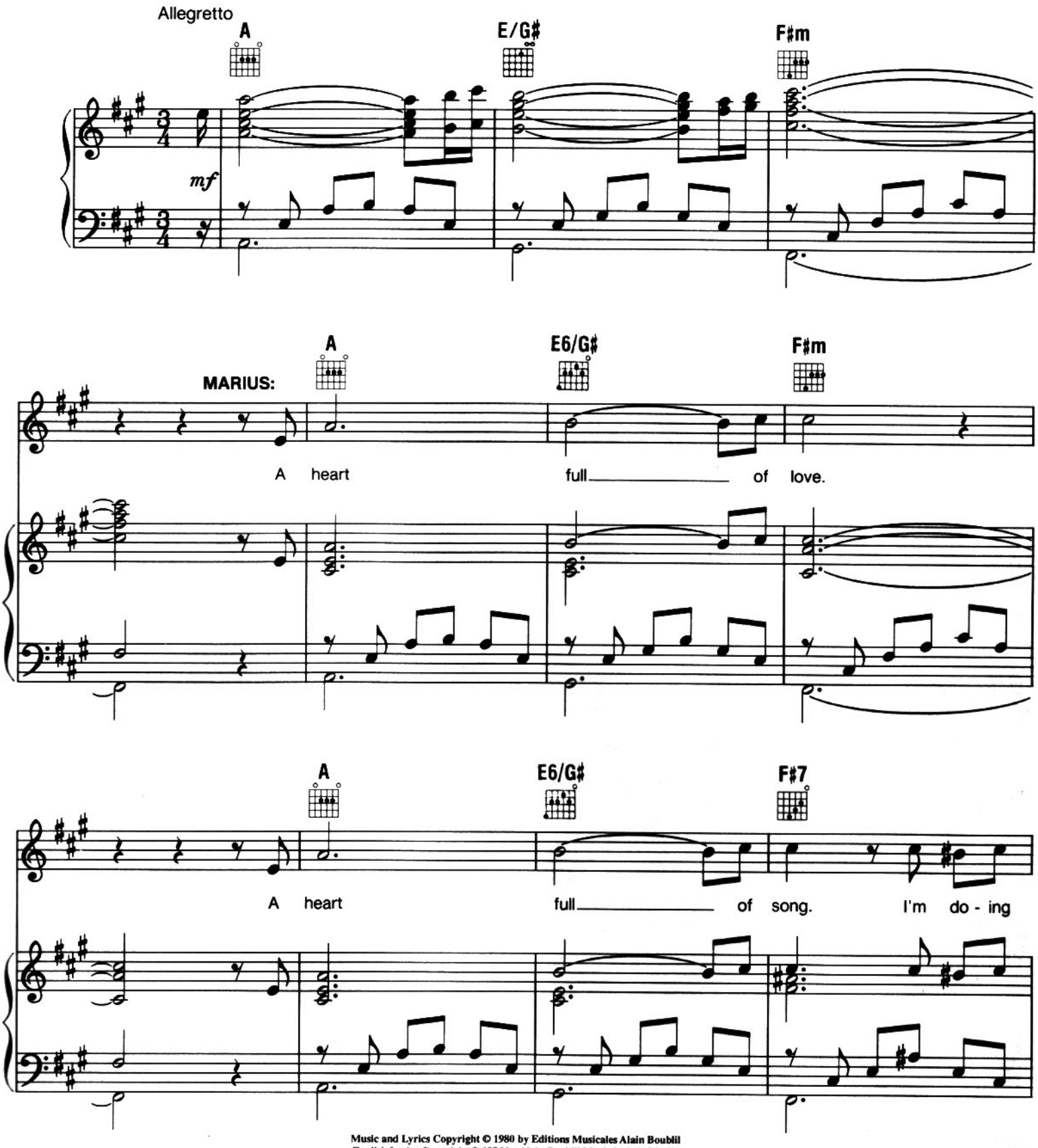

Abm/Cb
Ebm7
Ab
learn. Truth is giv - en by God to us all in our time, in our
Db
Abm/Cb
turn.
Ebm7
A7
MARIUS:
In my
mf
D
D/C#
Bm
life she has burst like the mu - sic of an - gels, the light of the sun. And my


Em
Em/D
A
A7
life seems to stop as if some - thing is o - ver and some - thing has scarce - ly be -
D
D7
G
gun. E - po - nine, you're the friend that has brought me here. Thanks to
E
E7
A
A7
you I am one with the gods and hea - ven is near.
B♭/C
F
And I soar through a world that is new that is free.
f
piu mosso


B♭/C
D
EPONINE;
Ev - 'ry word that he says is a dag - ger in me. In my
D/C♯
Bm
Bm/A
life there's been no one like him an - y - where. An - y - where where he
mf
E7
G
A
D
is, if he asked I'd be his. In my
C6
EPONINE & MARIUS:
G
MARIUS:
A
EPONINE:
D
life there is some-one who touch-es my life, wait-ing near, wait-ing here.
rall.

A Heart Full of Love

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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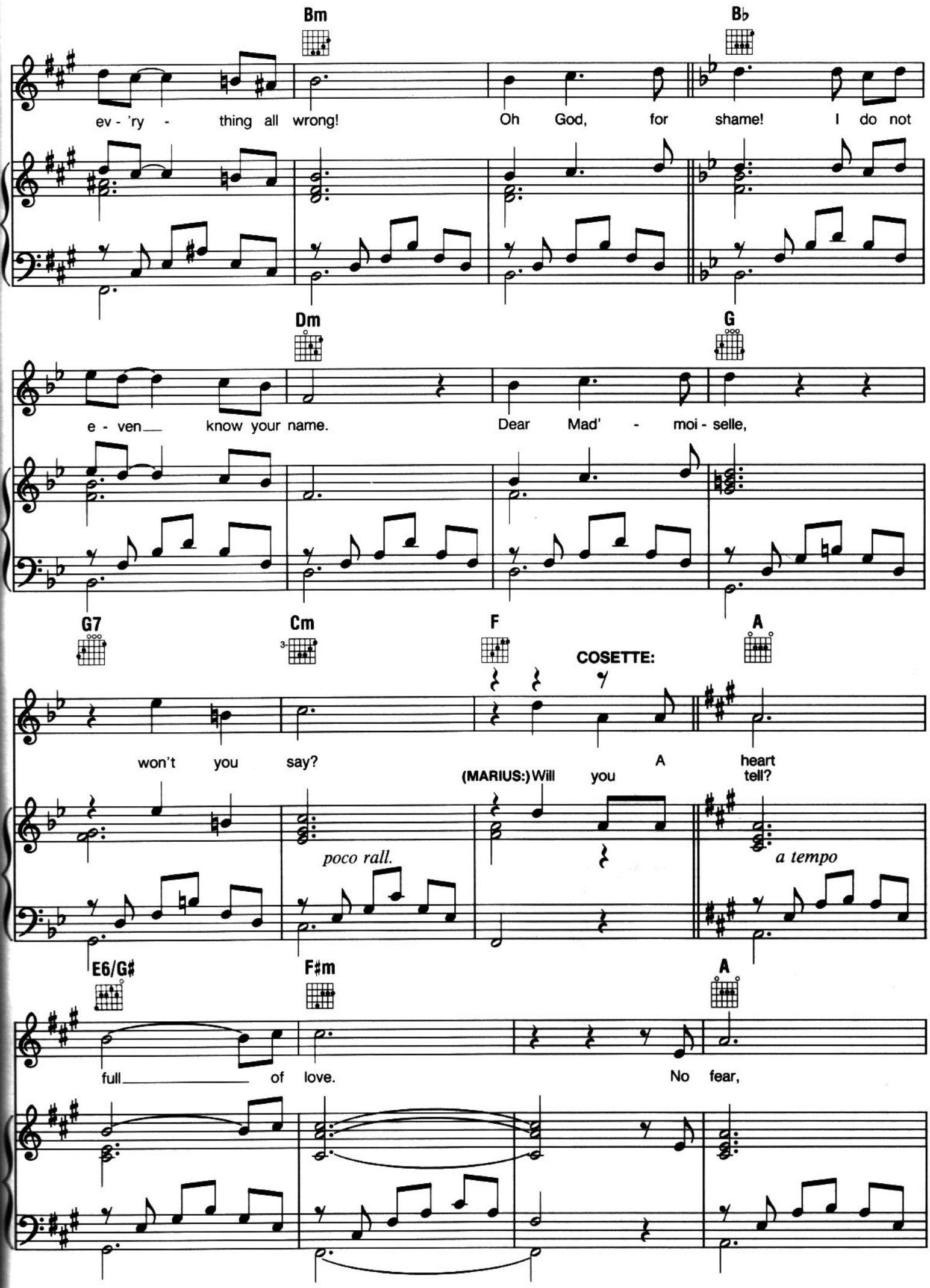
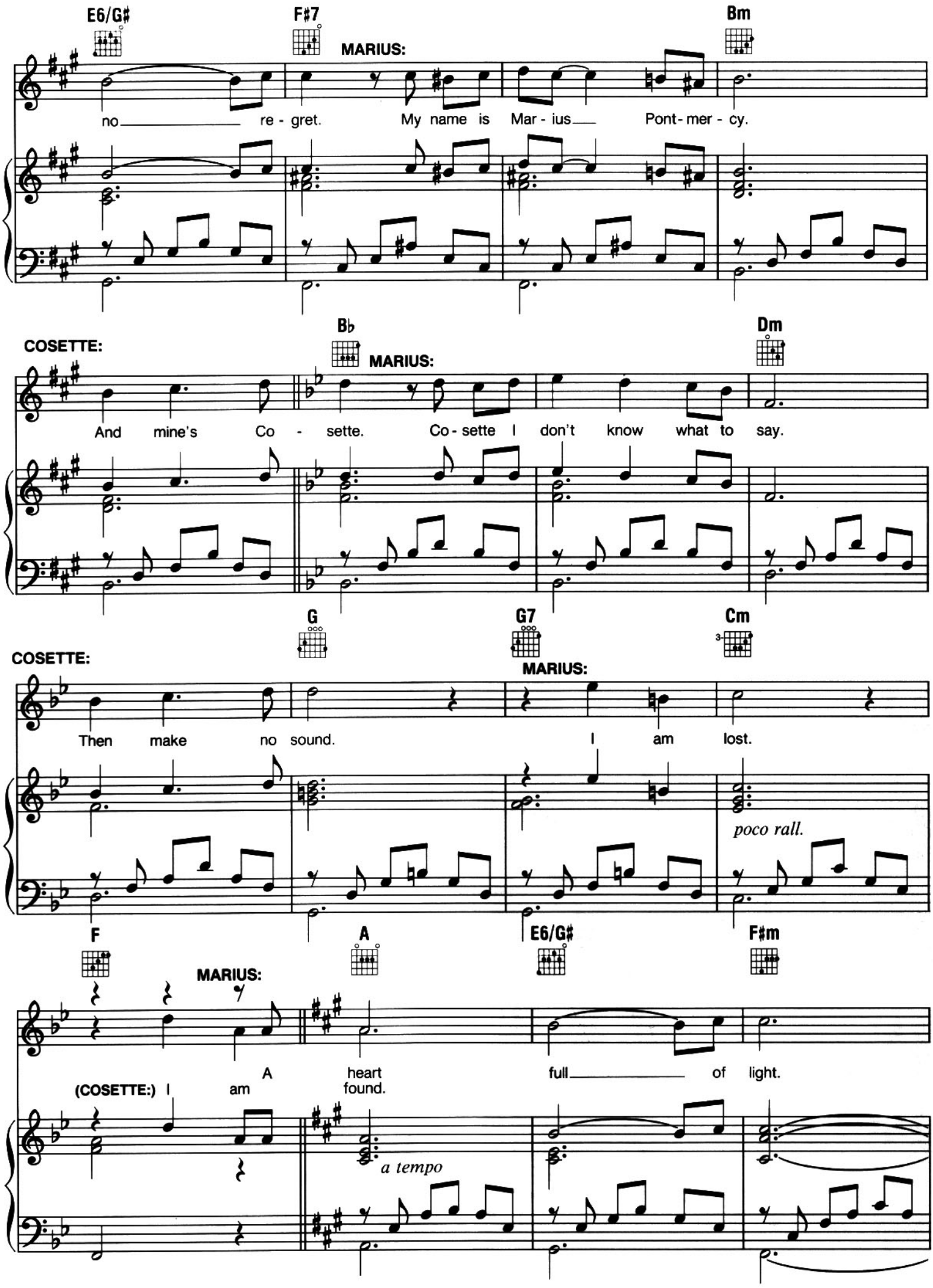
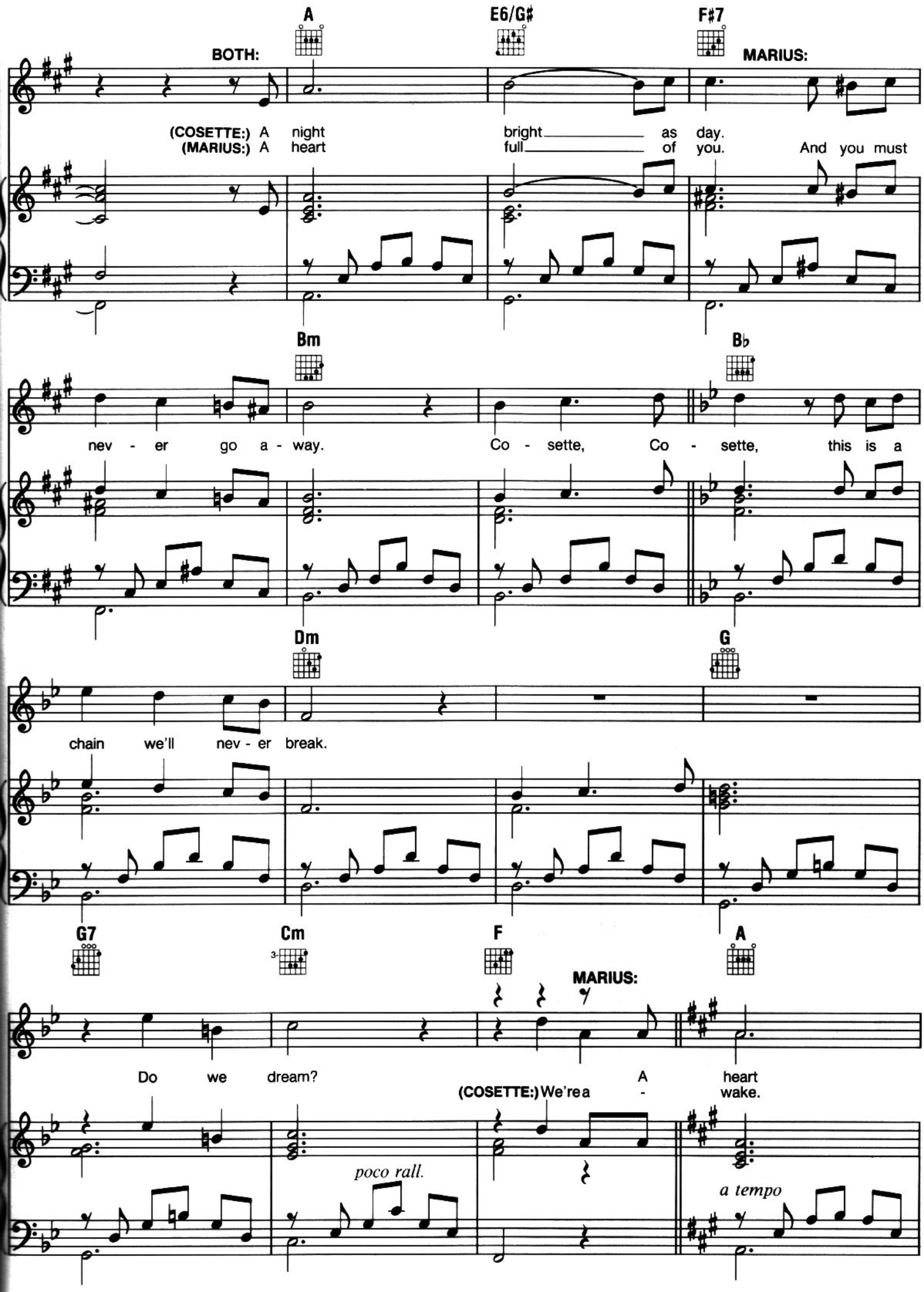
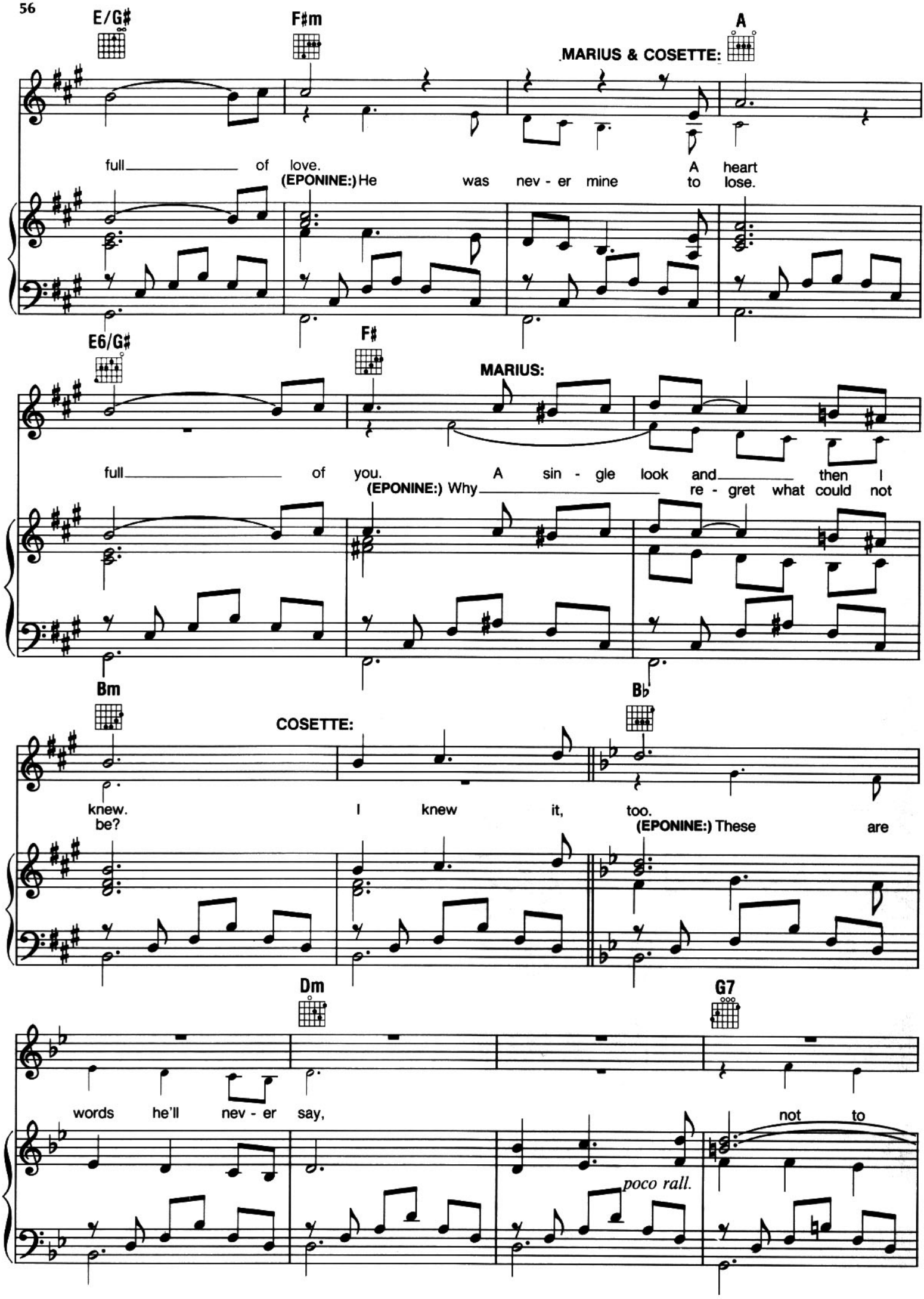
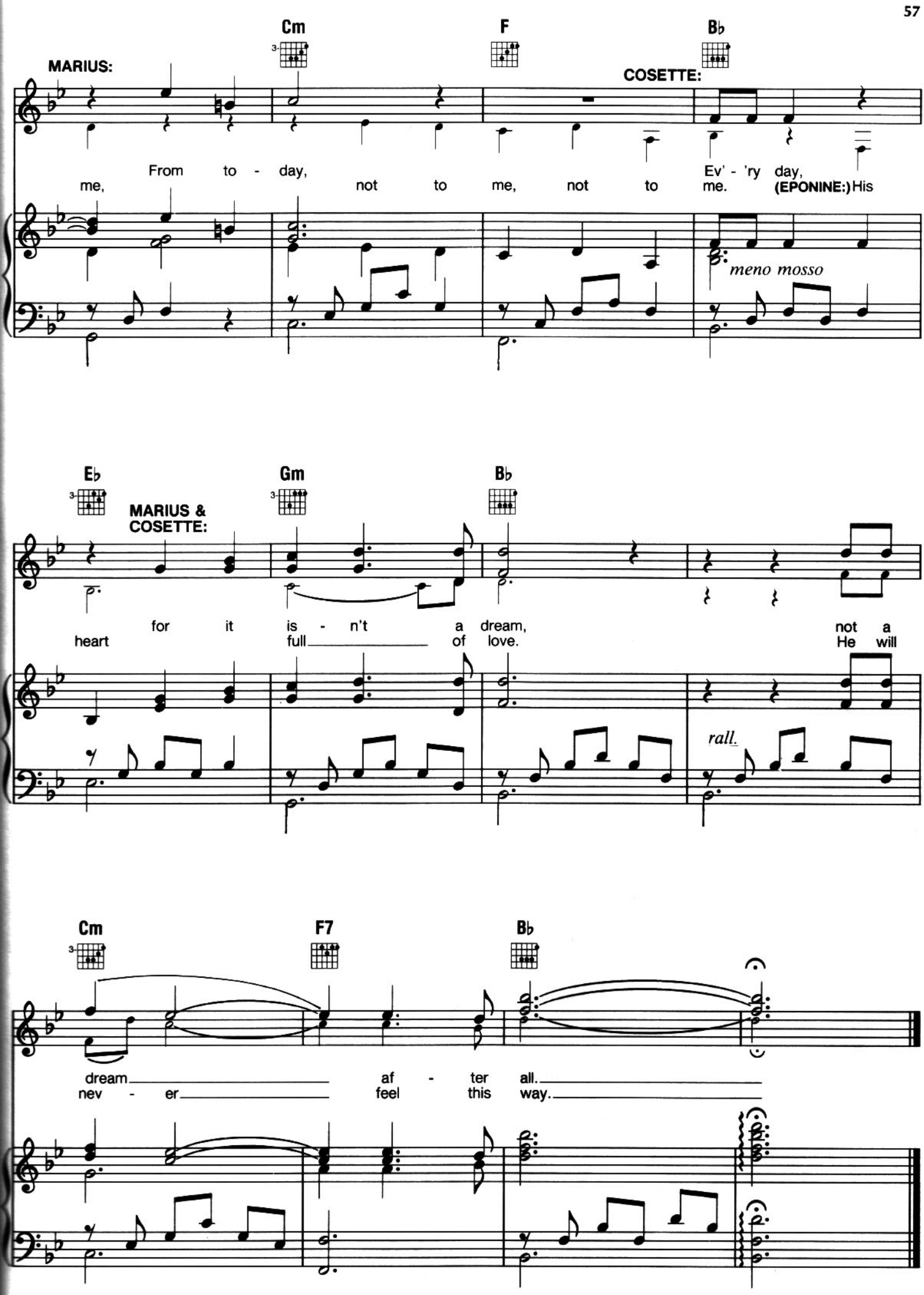

Bm
B♭
ev - 'ry - thing all wrong! Oh God, for shame! I do not
Dm
G
e - ven know your name. Dear Mad' - moi - selle,
G7
Cm
F
A
COSETTE:
won't you say? A heart
(MARIUS:) Will you tell?
poco rall.
a tempo
E6/G♯
F♯m
A
full of love. No fear,


E6/G♯
F♯7
Bm
MARIUS:
no re - gret. My name is Mar - ius Pont - mer - cy.
COSETTE:
B♭
Dm
MARIUS:
And mine's Co - sette. Co - sette I don't know what to say.
G
G7
Cm
COSETTE:
MARIUS:
Then make no sound. I am lost.
poco rall.
F
A
E6/G♯
F♯m
MARIUS:
A heart full of light.
(COSETTE:) I am found.
a tempo

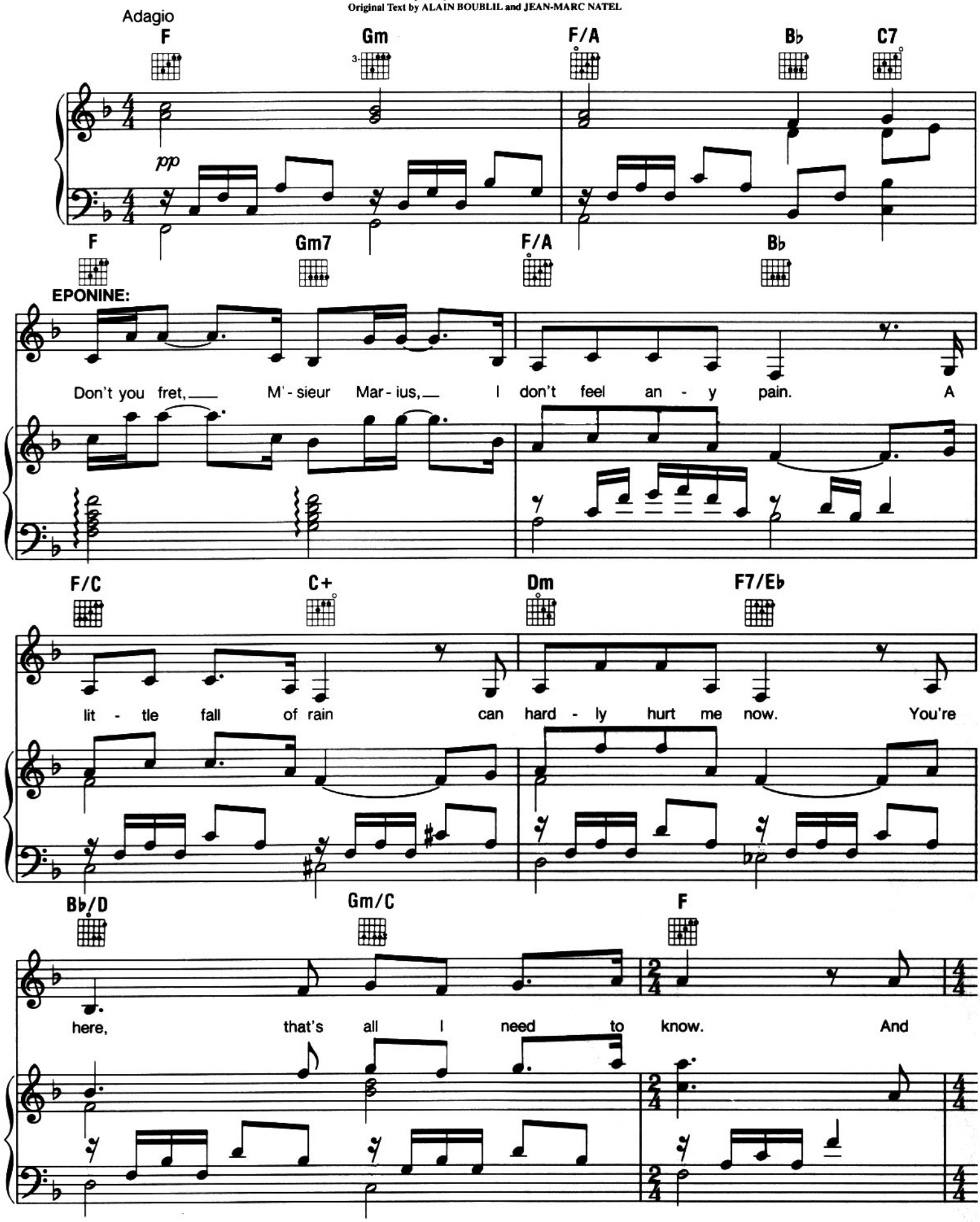

A
E6/G♯
F♯7
BOTH:
MARIUS:
(COSETTE:) A night bright as day.
(MARIUS:) A heart full of you. And you must
Bm
B♭
nev - er go a - way. Co - sette, Co - sette, this is a
Dm
G
chain we'll nev - er break.
G7
Cm
F
A
MARIUS:
Do we dream? A heart
(COSETTE:) We're a - wake.
poco rall.
a tempo


E/G♯
F♯m
A
MARIUS & COSETTE:
full of love.
(EPONINE:) He was nev - er mine A heart to lose.
E6/G♯
F♯
MARIUS:
full of you. A sin - gle look and then I
(EPONINE:) Why re - gret what could not
Bm
Bb
COSETTE:
knew. I knew it, too.
be?
(EPONINE:) These are
Dm
G7
words he'll nev - er say,
not to
poco rall.


Cm
F
B♭
MARIUS:
COSETTE:
From to - day, not to me, not to me.
Ev' - 'ry day, not to me.
(EPONINE:) His heart full of love.
meno mosso
E♭
Gm
B♭
MARIUS & COSETTE:
for it is - n't a dream, not a dream
He will
rall.
Cm
F7
B♭
dream af - ter all.
nev - er feel this way.

A Little Fall of Rain

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER
Original Text by ALAIN BOUBLIL and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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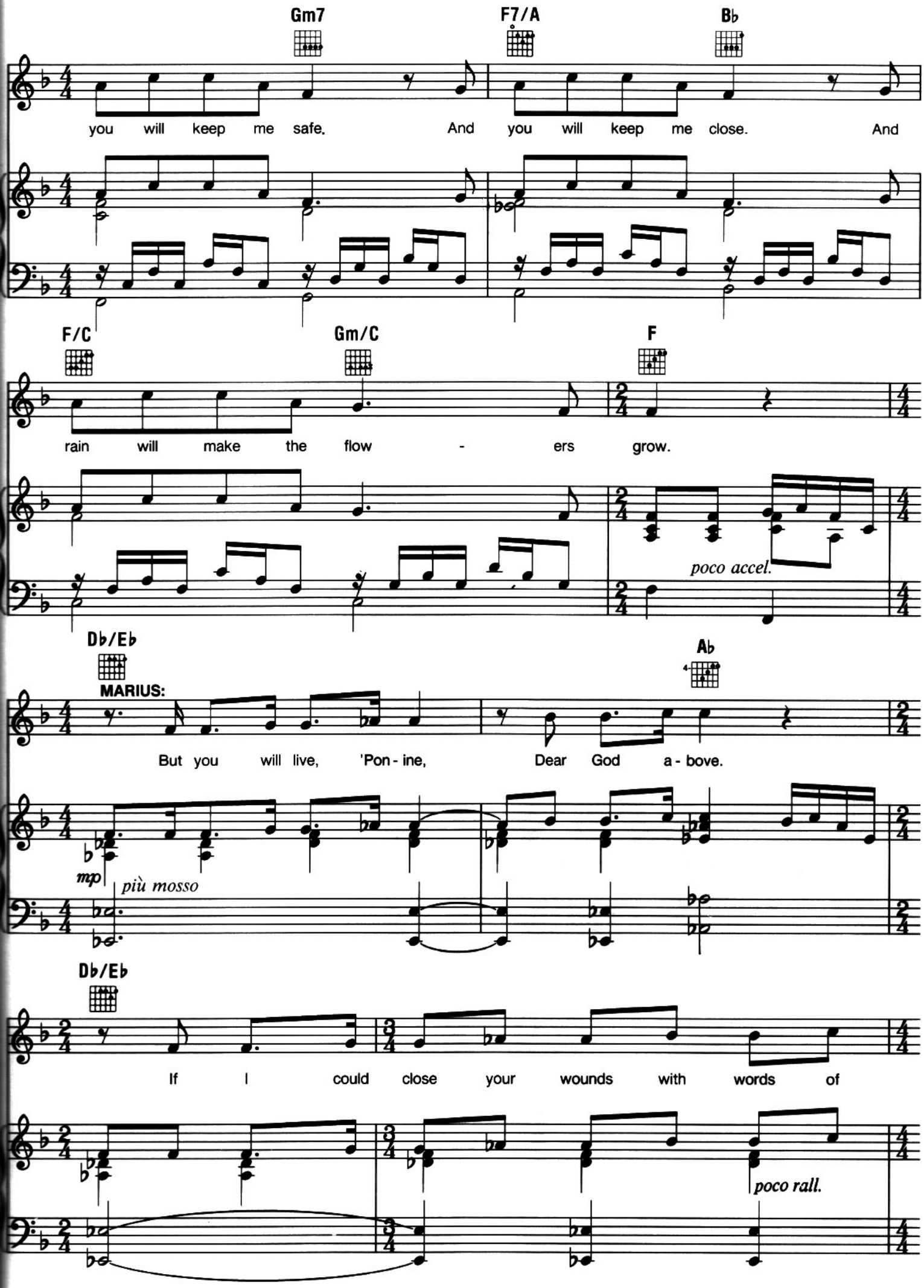
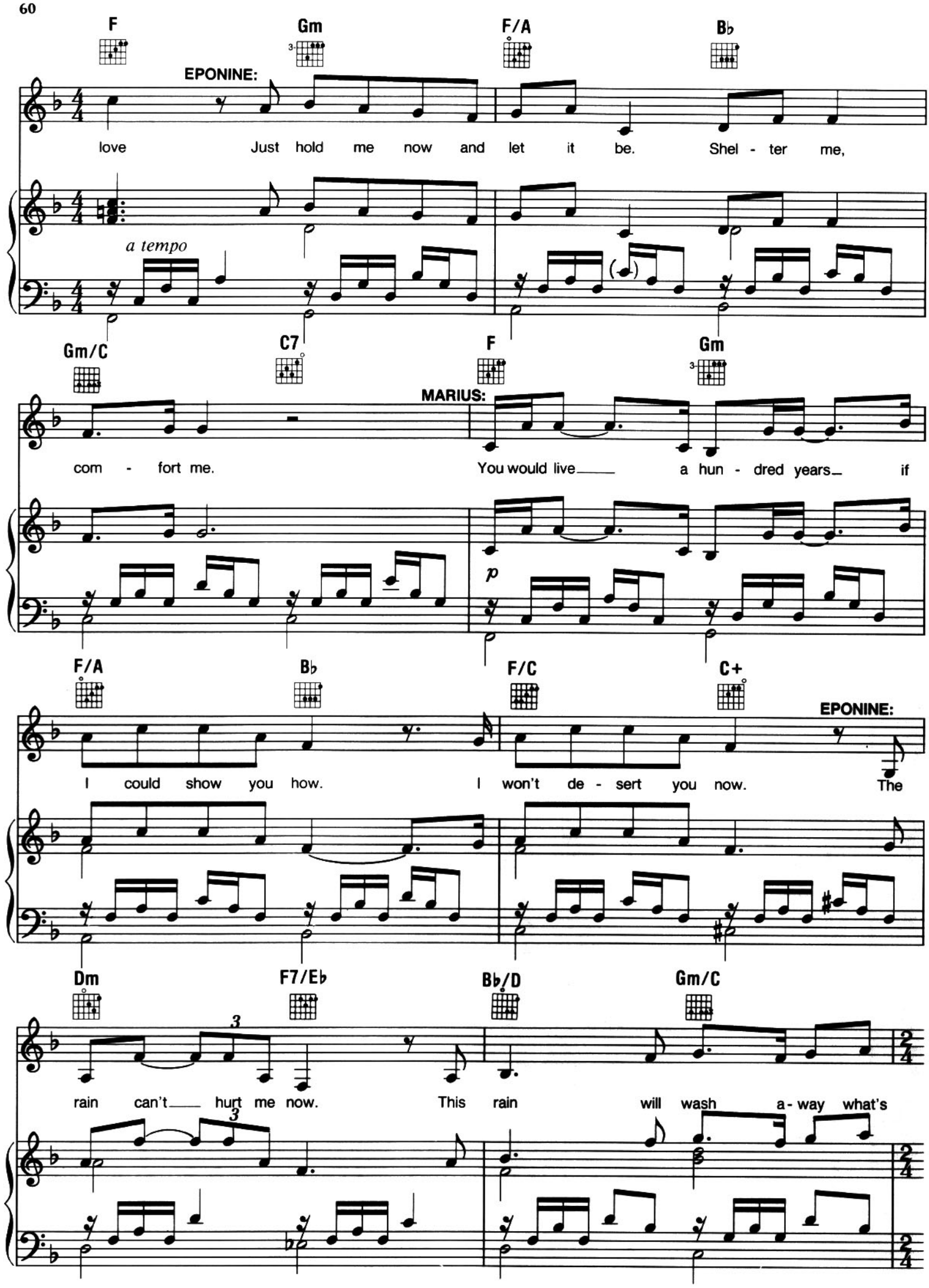
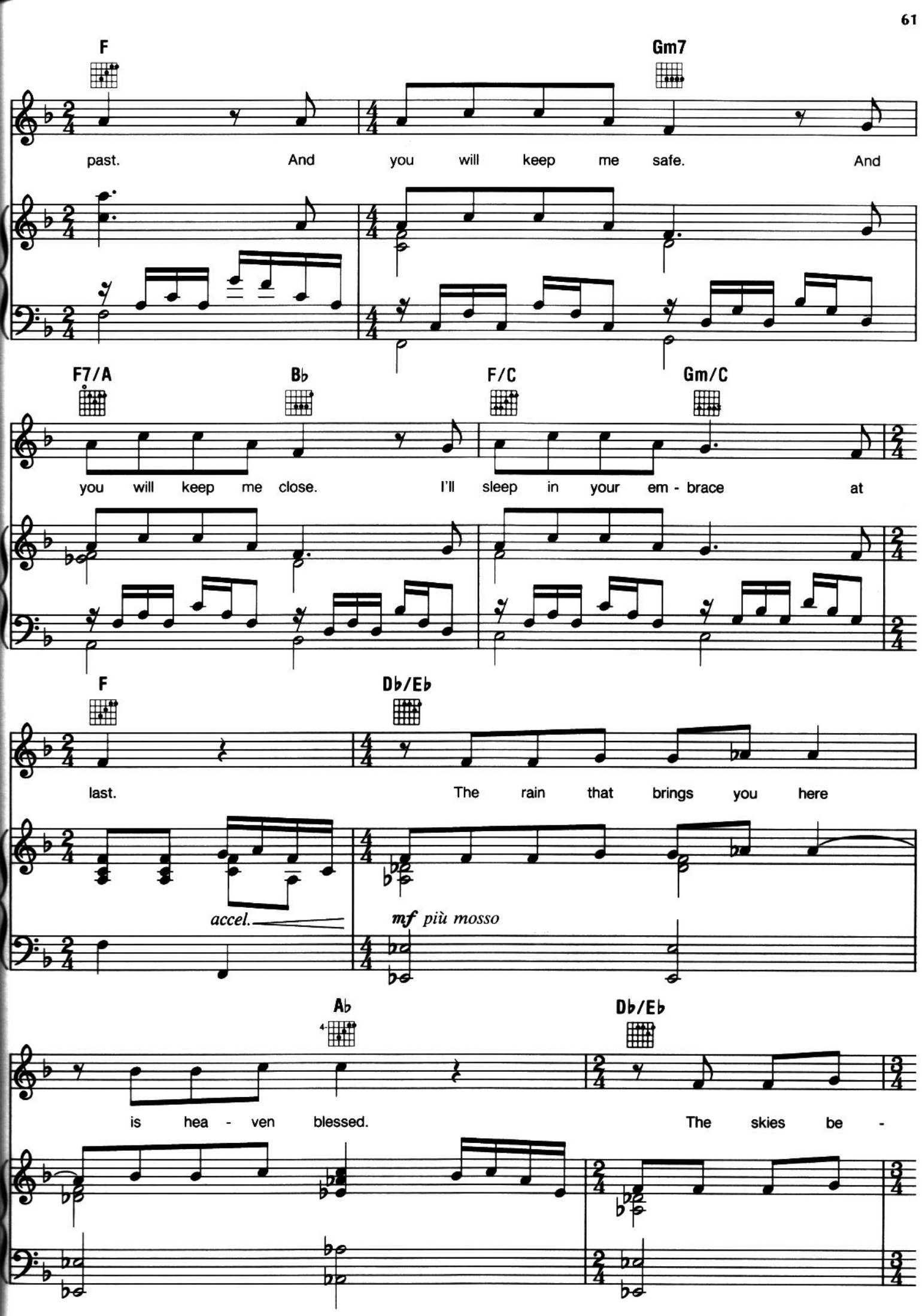
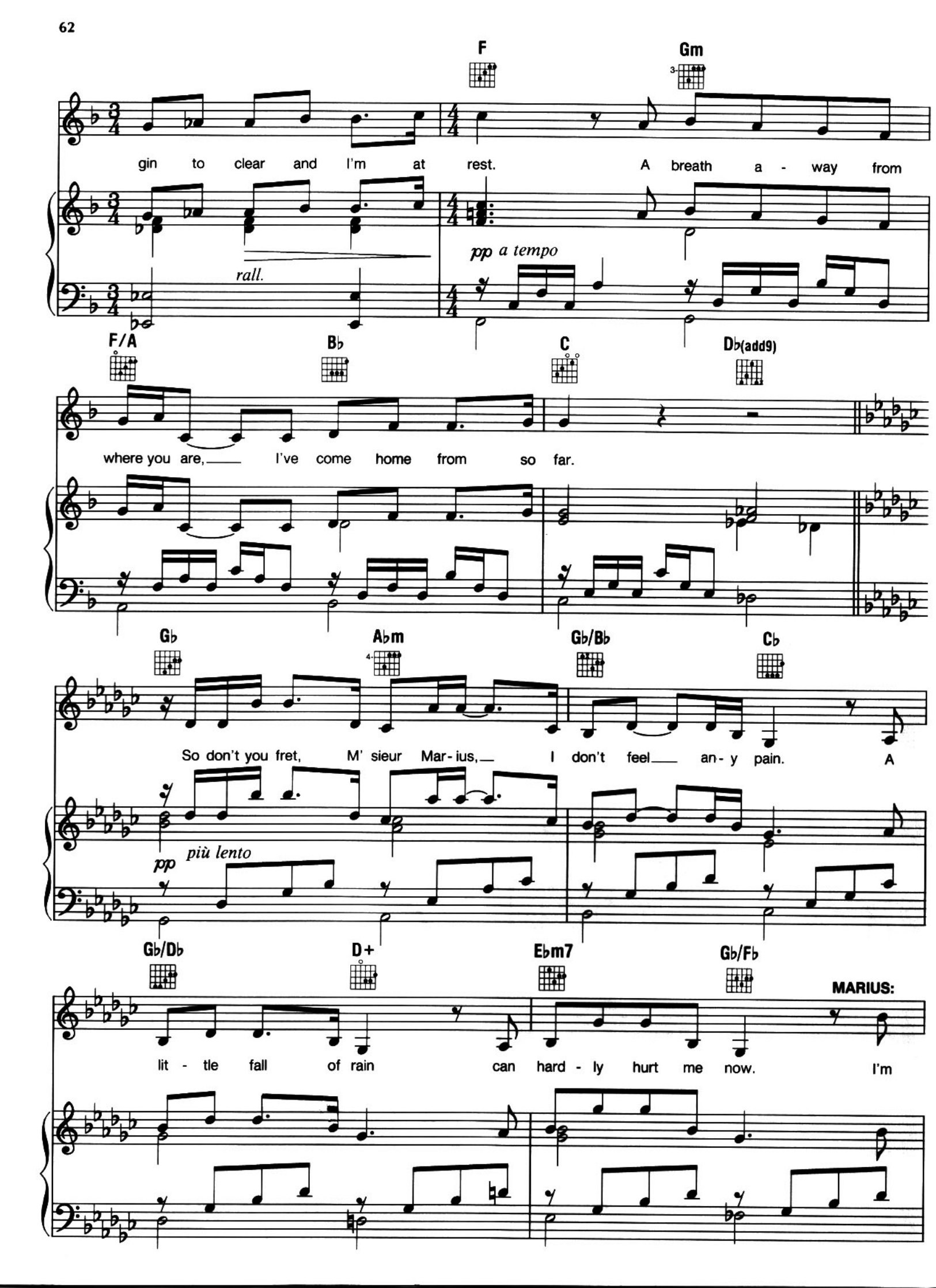
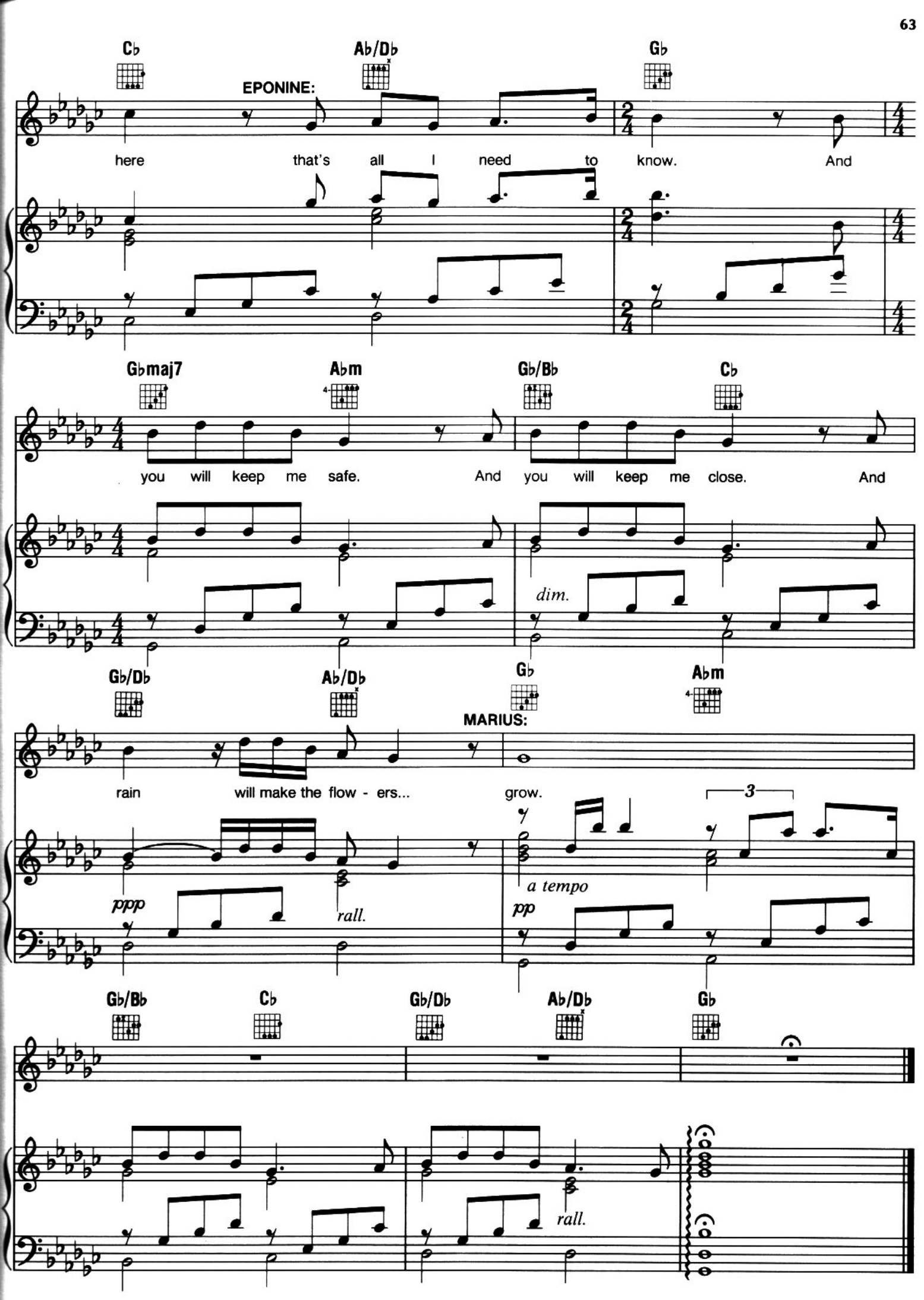

Gm7
F7/A
B♭
you will keep me safe. And you will keep me close. And
F/C
Gm/C
F
rain will make the flow - ers grow.
poco accel.
D♭/E♭
A♭
MARIUS:
But you will live, 'Pon - ine, Dear God a - bove.
mp
più mosso
D♭/E♭
If I could close your wounds with words of
poco rall.


F
Gm
F/A
B♭
EPONINE:
love Just hold me now and let it be. Shel - ter me,
a tempo
Gm/C
C7
F
Gm
MARIUS:
com - fort me. You would live a hun - dred years if
p
F/A
B♭
F/C
C+
EPONINE:
I could show you how. I won't de - sert you now. The
Dm
F7/E♭
B♭/D
Gm/C
rain can't hurt me now. This rain will wash a - way what's

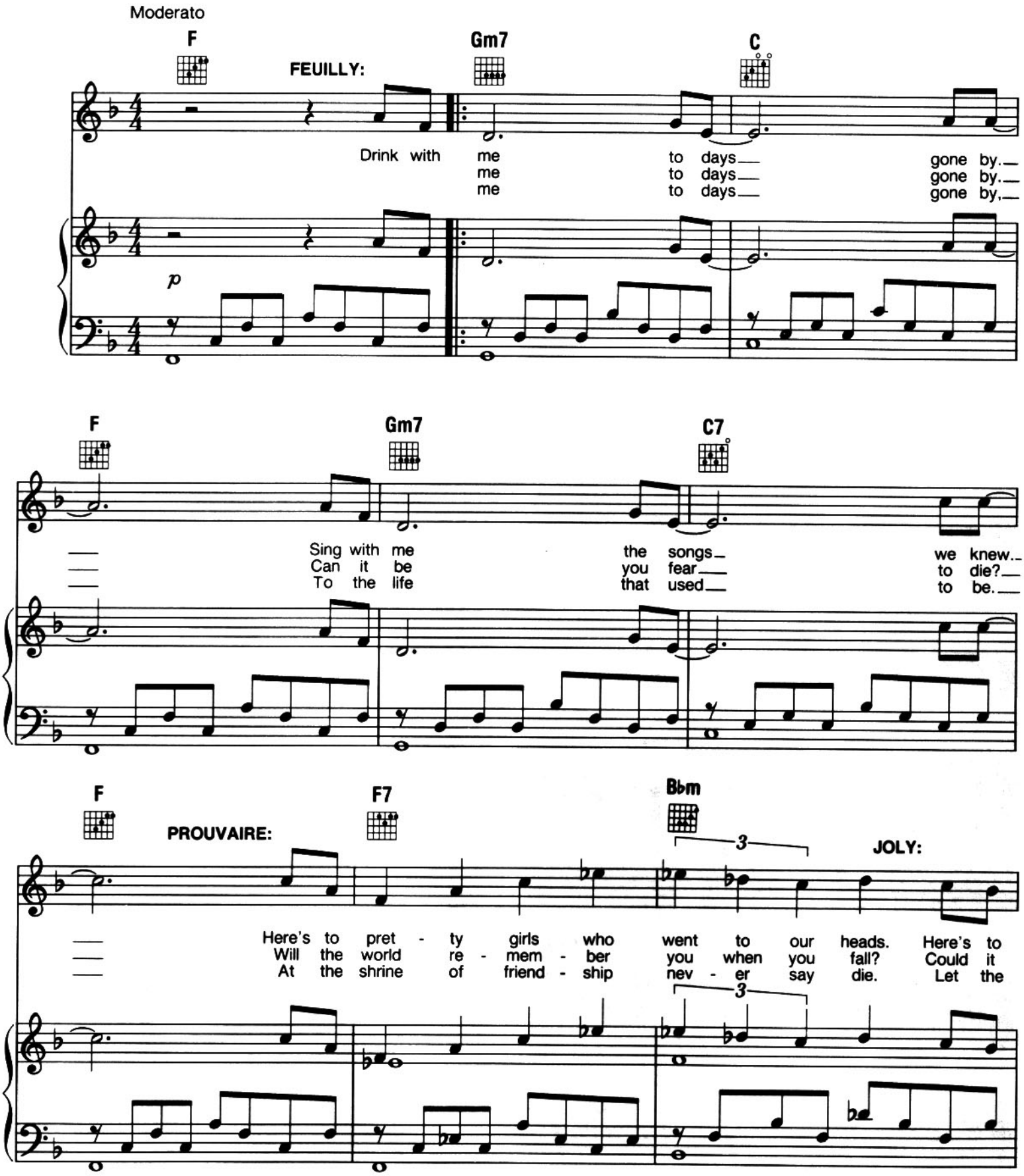

F
Gm7
past. And you will keep me safe. And
F7/A
B♭
F/C
Gm/C
you will keep me close. I'll sleep in your em - brace at
F
D♭/E♭
last. The rain that brings you here
accel.
mf più mosso
A♭
D♭/E♭
is hea - ven blessed. The skies be -


F
Gm
gin to clear and I'm at rest. A breath a - way from
rall.
pp a tempo
F/A
B♭
C
D♭(add9)
where you are, I've come home from so far.
G♭
A♭m
G♭/B♭
C♭
So don't you fret, M' sieur Mar - ius, I don't feel an - y pain. A
pp
più lento
G♭/D♭
D+
E♭m7
G♭/F♭
MARIUS:
lit - tle fall of rain can hard - ly hurt me now. I'm


C♭
A♭/D♭
G♭
EPONINE:
here that's all I need to know. And
G♭maj7
A♭m
G♭/B♭
C♭
you will keep me safe. And you will keep me close. And
dim.
G♭/D♭
A♭/D♭
G♭
A♭m
MARIUS:
rain will make the flow - ers... grow.
ppp
rall.
a tempo
pp
3
G♭/B♭
C♭
G♭/D♭
A♭/D♭
G♭
rall.

Drink With Me
(To Days Gone By)

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER and ALAIN BOUBLIL



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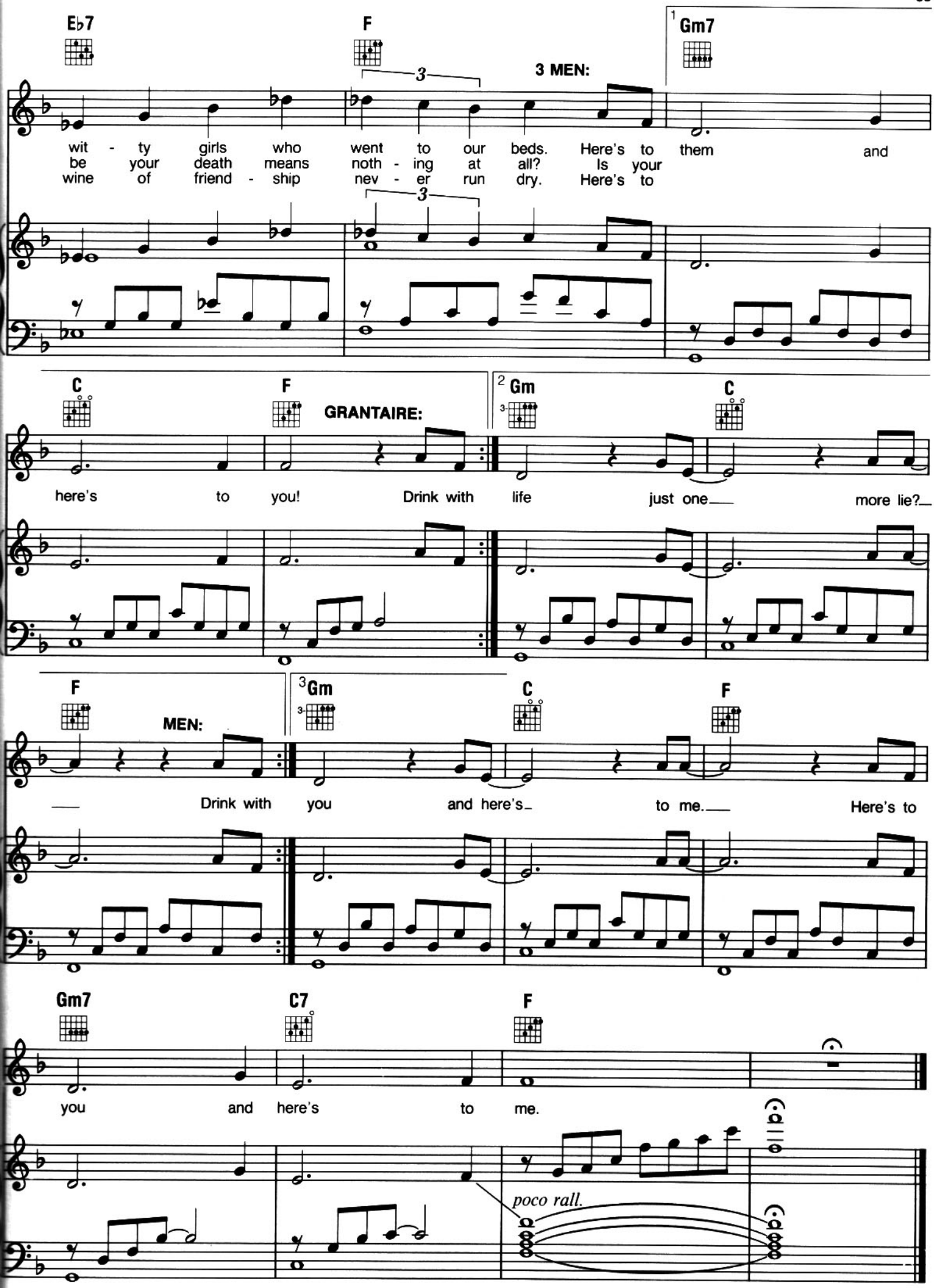
E♭7
F
1 Gm7
3 MEN:
wit - ty girls who went to our beds. Here's to them and
be your death means noth - ing at all? Is your
wine of friend - ship nev - er run dry. Here's to
C
F
GRANTAIRE:
2 Gm
C
here's to you! Drink with life just one more lie?
F
MEN:
3 Gm
C
F
Drink with you and here's to me. Here's to
Gm7
C7
F
you and here's to me.
poco rall.

Bring Him Home

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER and ALAIN BOUBLIL

Andante

F Bb(add9) Fmaj7 Bb(add9) F Bb(add9)

L.H. *p*

Fmaj7 Bb(add9) VALJEAN: F Bb Fmaj7 Bb

God on high, hear my
peace, bring him

L.H.

F Bb Fmaj7 Bb Am

prayer. In my need
joy. He is young,

Gm C C7

You have al - ways been there. He is
he is on - ly a boy. You can

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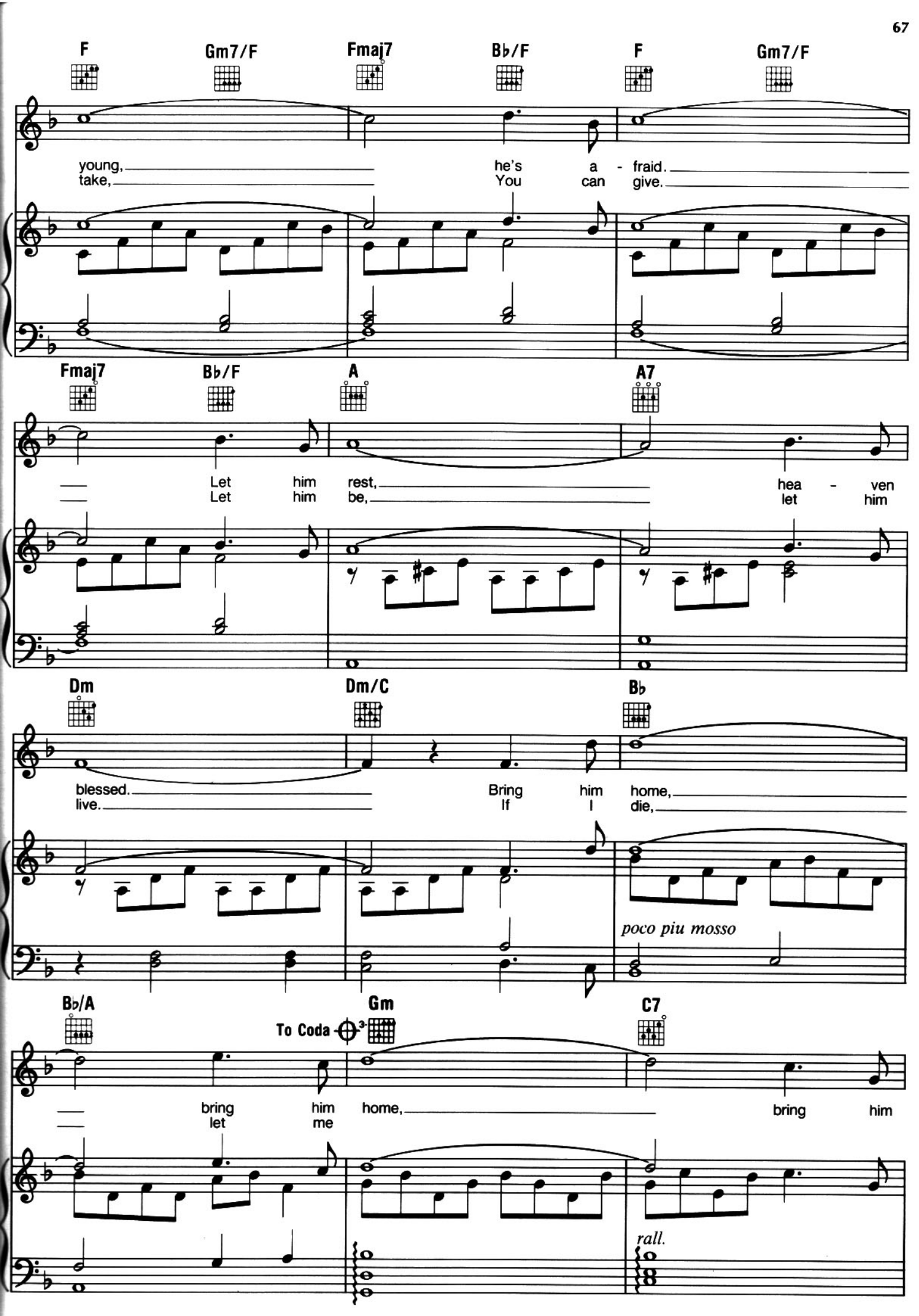
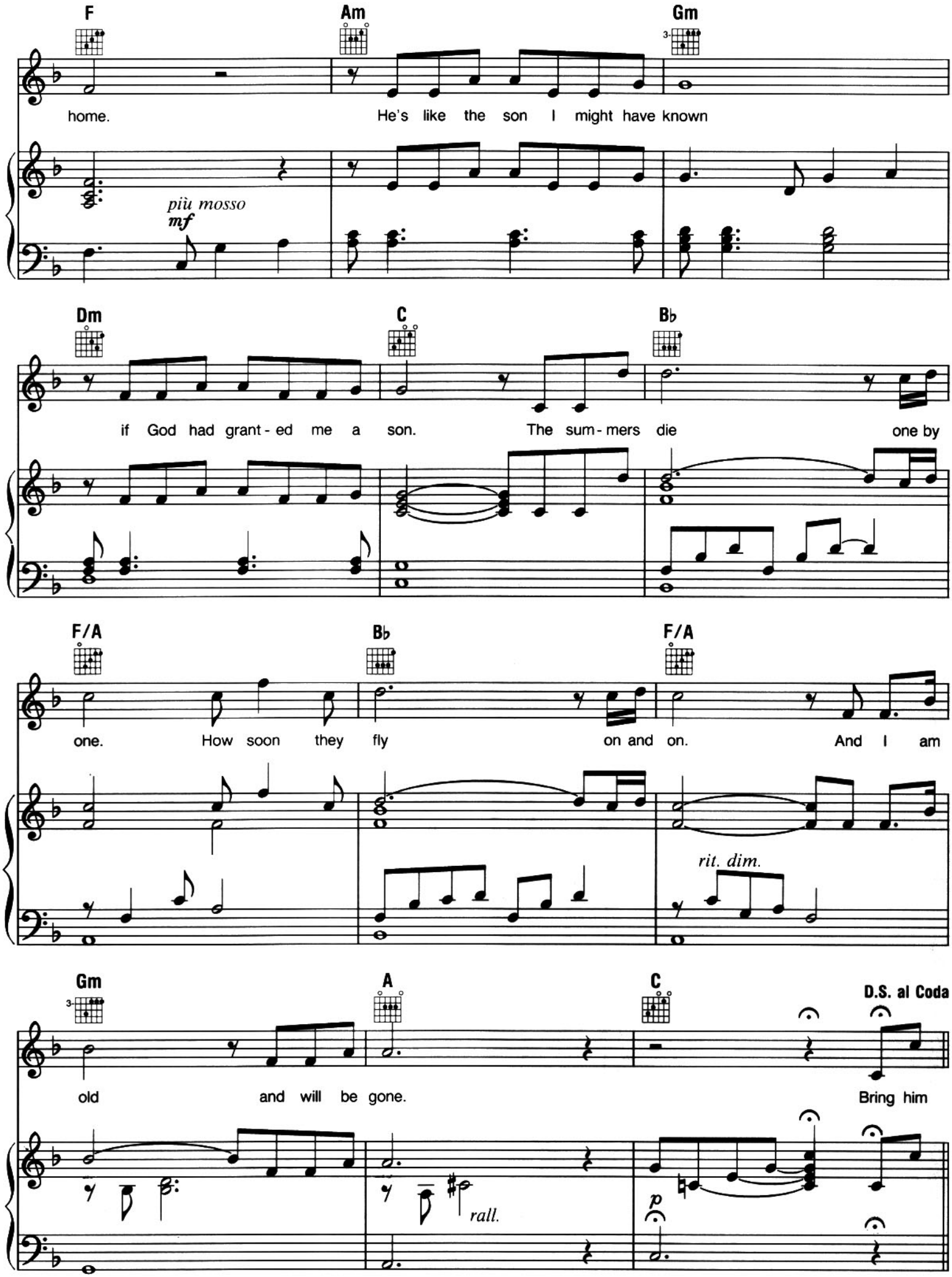
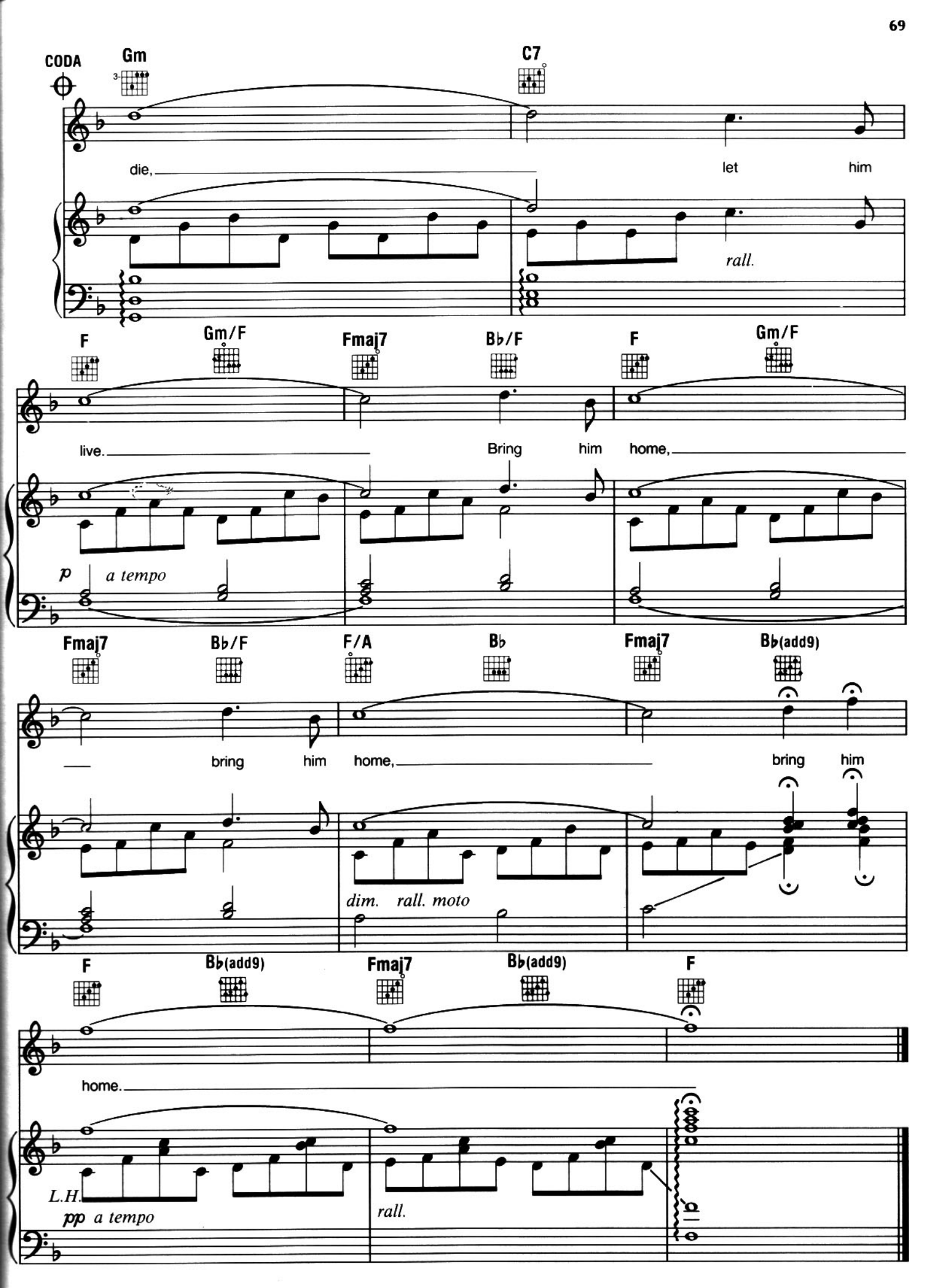
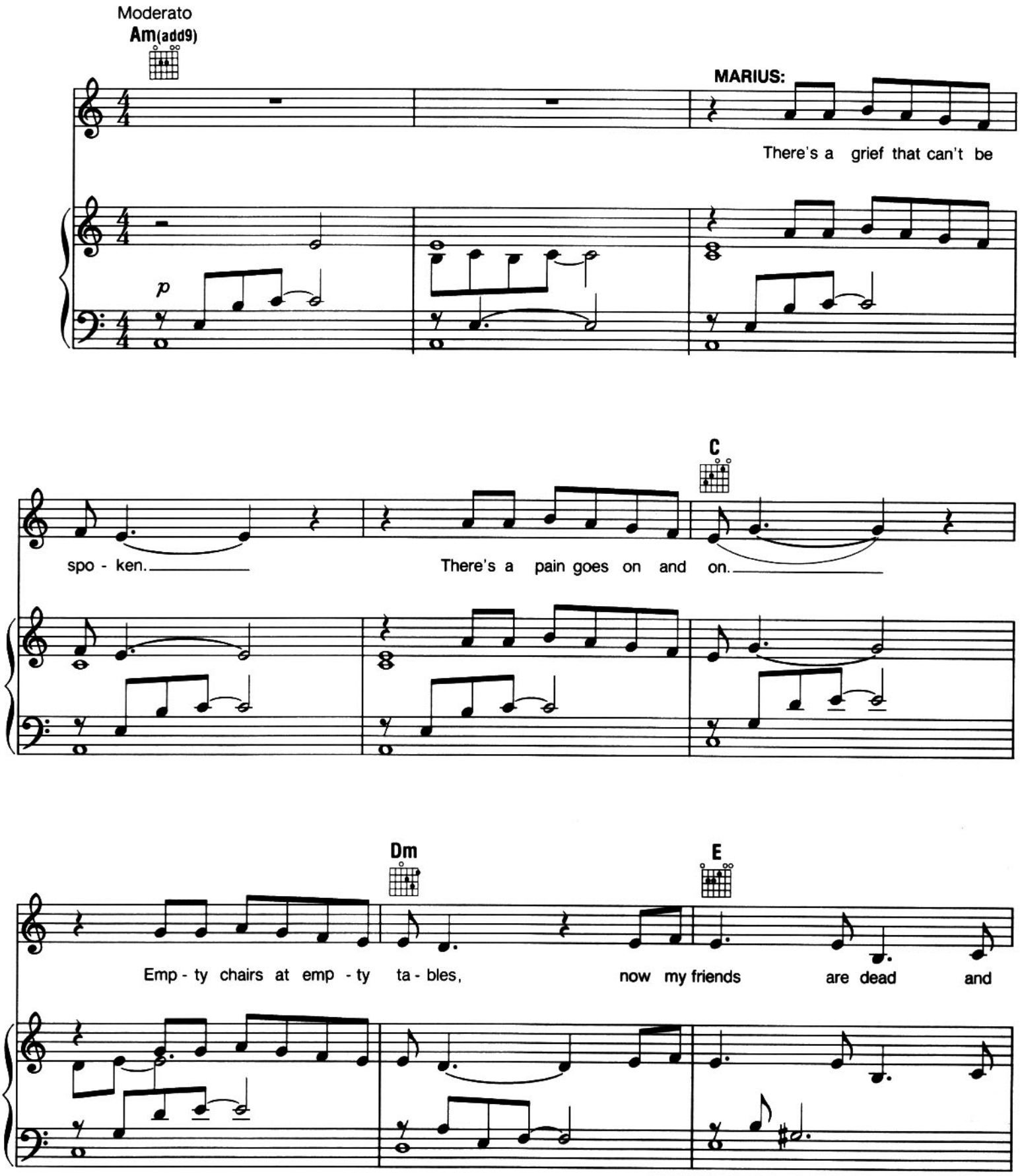

F
Gm7/F
Fmaj7
B♭/F
F
Gm7/F
young, he's a - fraid.
take, You can give.
Fmaj7
B♭/F
A
A7
Let him rest, hea - ven
Let him be, let him
Dm
Dm/C
B♭
blessed. Bring him home,
live. If I die,
poco piu mosso
B♭/A
To Coda
Gm
C7
bring him home, bring him
let me
rall.


F
Am
Gm
home.
He's like the son I might have known
più mosso
mf
Dm
C
B♭
if God had grant - ed me a son.
The sum - mers die
one by
F/A
B♭
F/A
one.
How soon they fly
on and on.
And I am
rit. dim.
Gm
A
C
D.S. al Coda
old
and will be gone.
Bring him
rall.
p


CODA
Gm
C7
die,
let him
rall.
F
Gm/F
Fmaj7
B♭/F
F
Gm/F
live.
Bring him home,
p
a tempo
Fmaj7
B♭/F
F/A
B♭
Fmaj7
B♭(add9)
bring him home,
bring him
dim. rall. moto
F
B♭(add9)
Fmaj7
B♭(add9)
F
home.
L.H.
pp a tempo
rall.

Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER and ALAIN BOUBLIL



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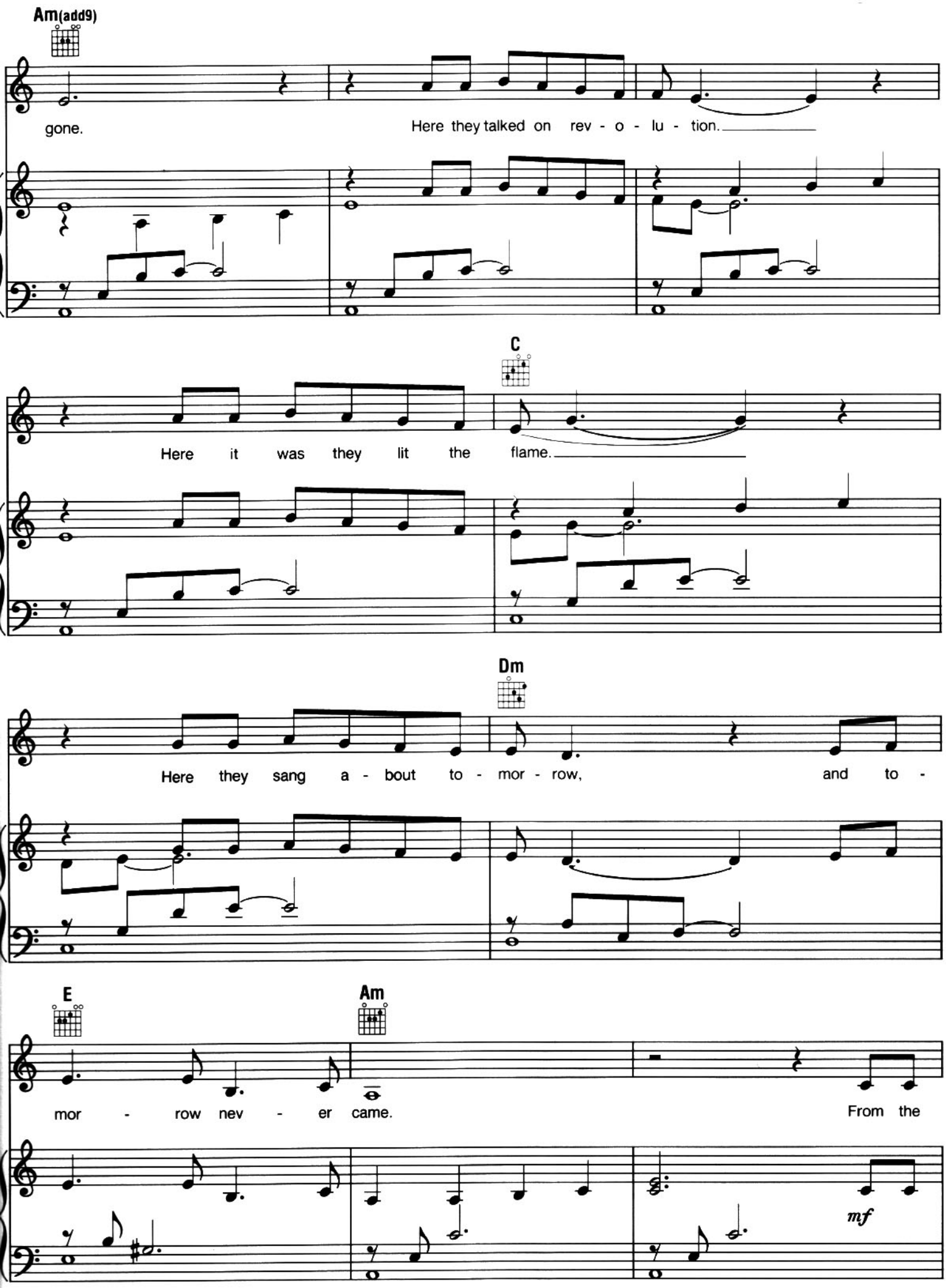
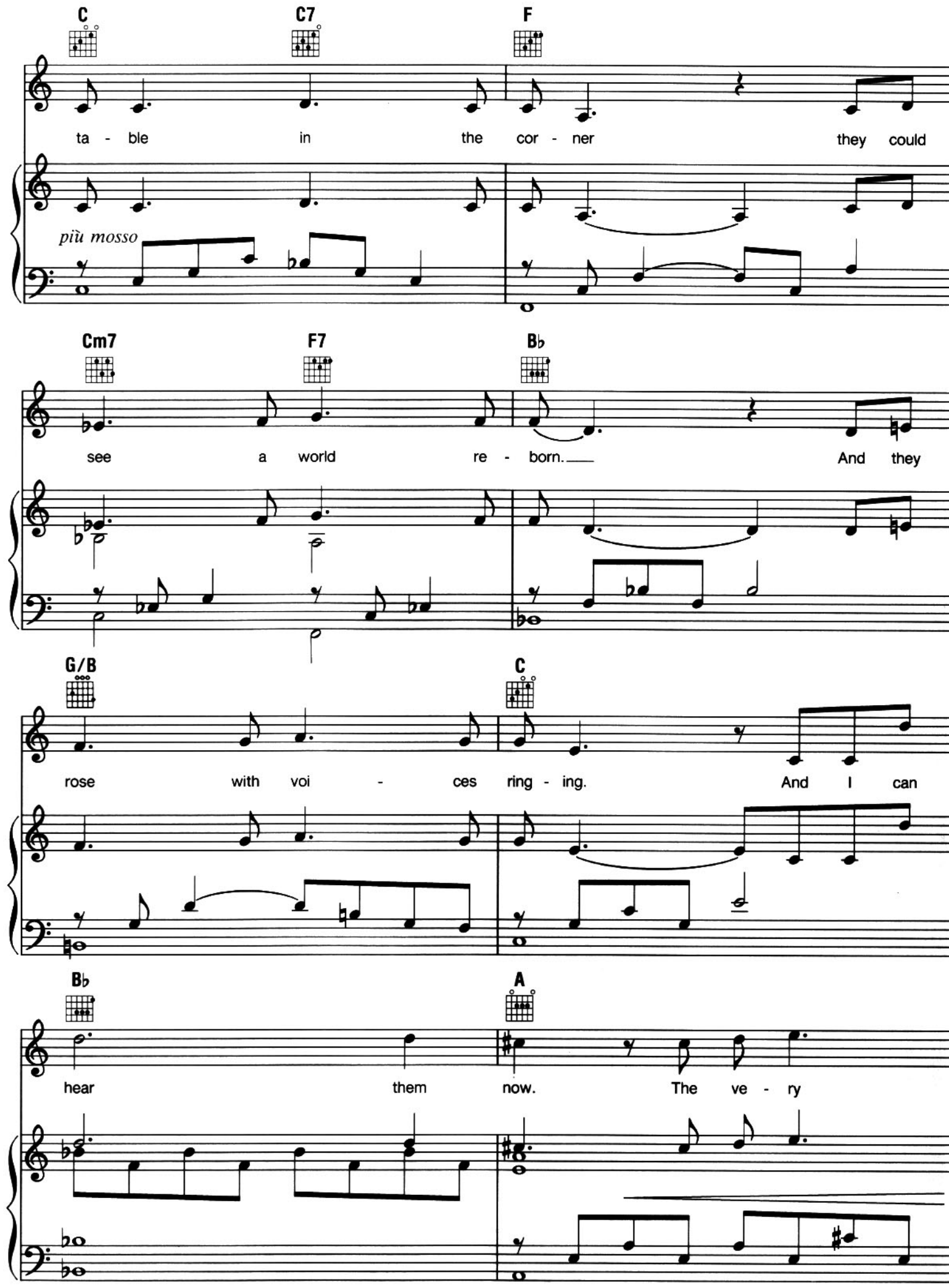
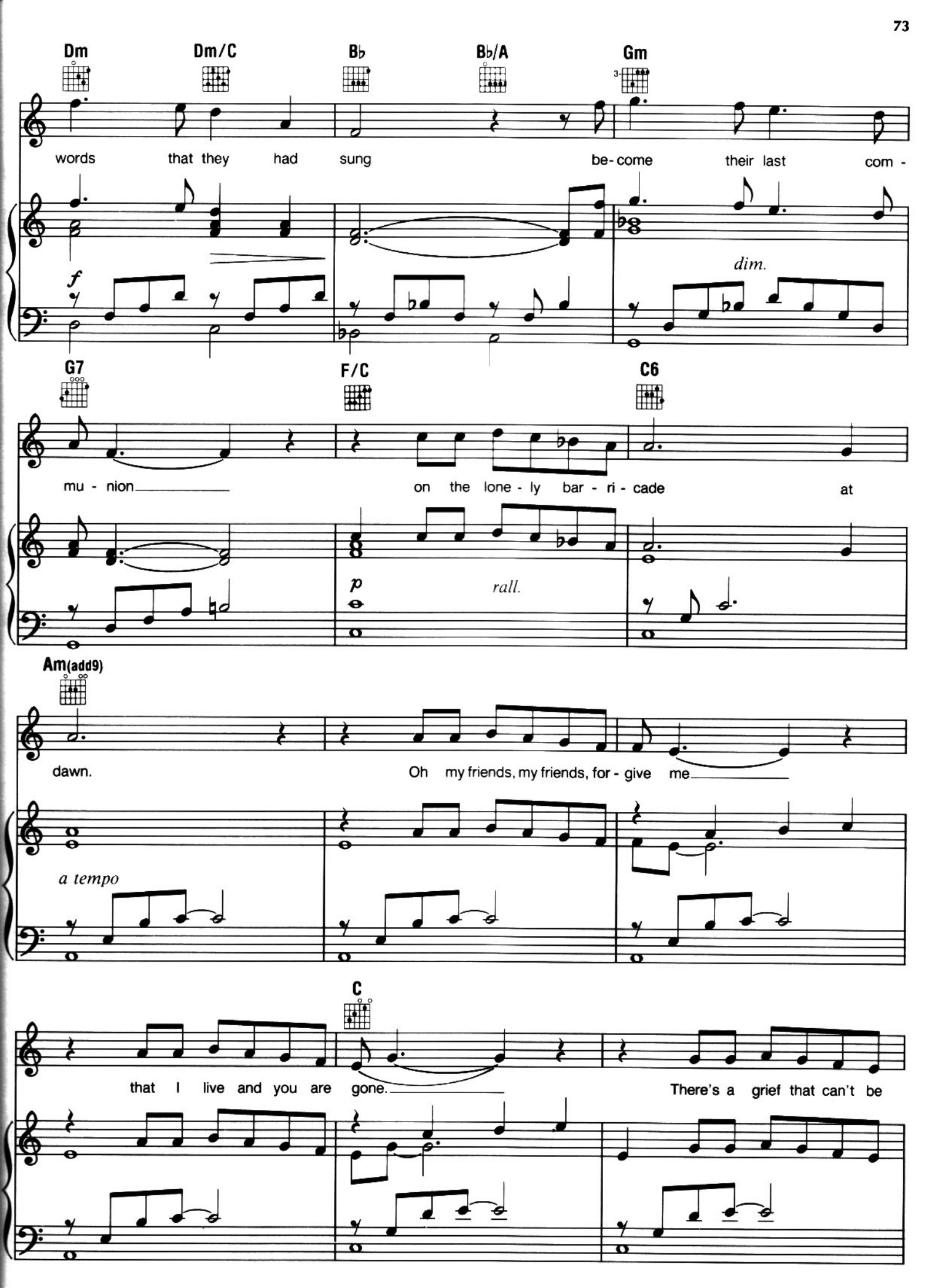
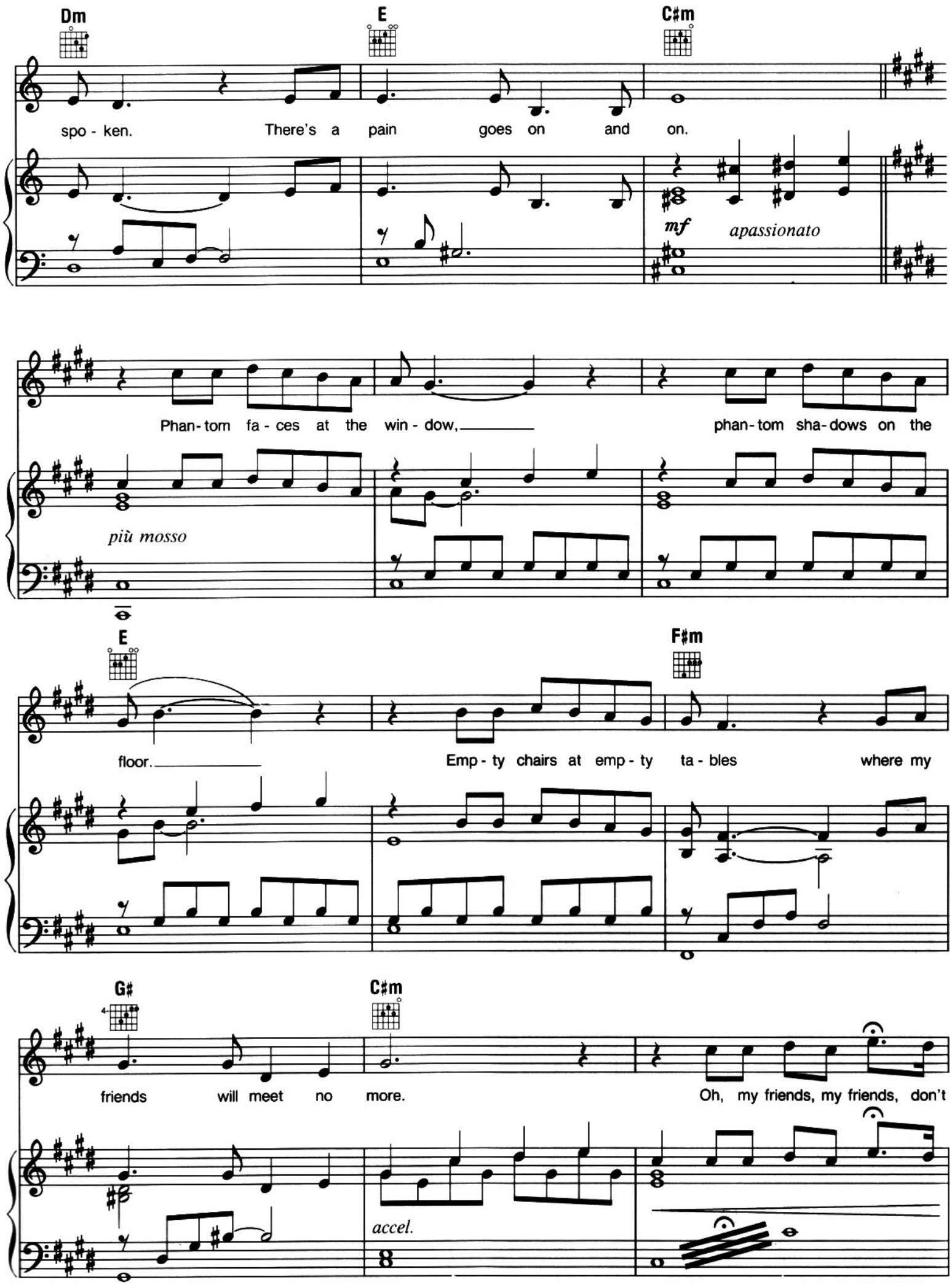
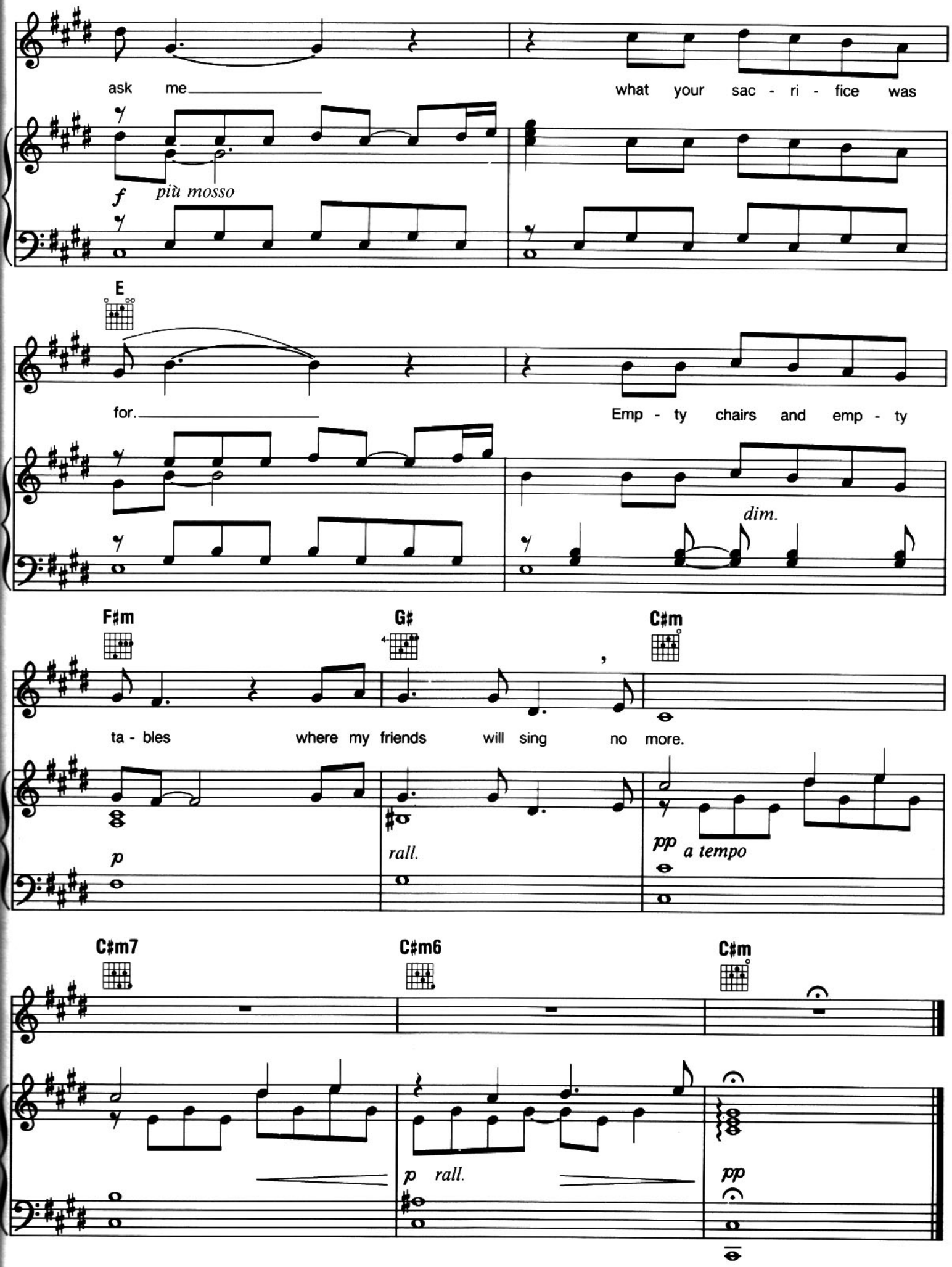

Am(add9)
gone.
Here they talked on rev - o - lu - tion.
C
Here it was they lit the flame.
Dm
Here they sang a - bout to - mor - row, and to -
E
Am
mor - row nev - er came.
From the
mf


C
C7
F
ta - ble in the cor - ner they could
più mosso
Cm7
F7
B♭
see a world re - born. And they
G/B
C
rose with voi - ces ring - ing. And I can
B♭
A
hear them now. The ve - ry

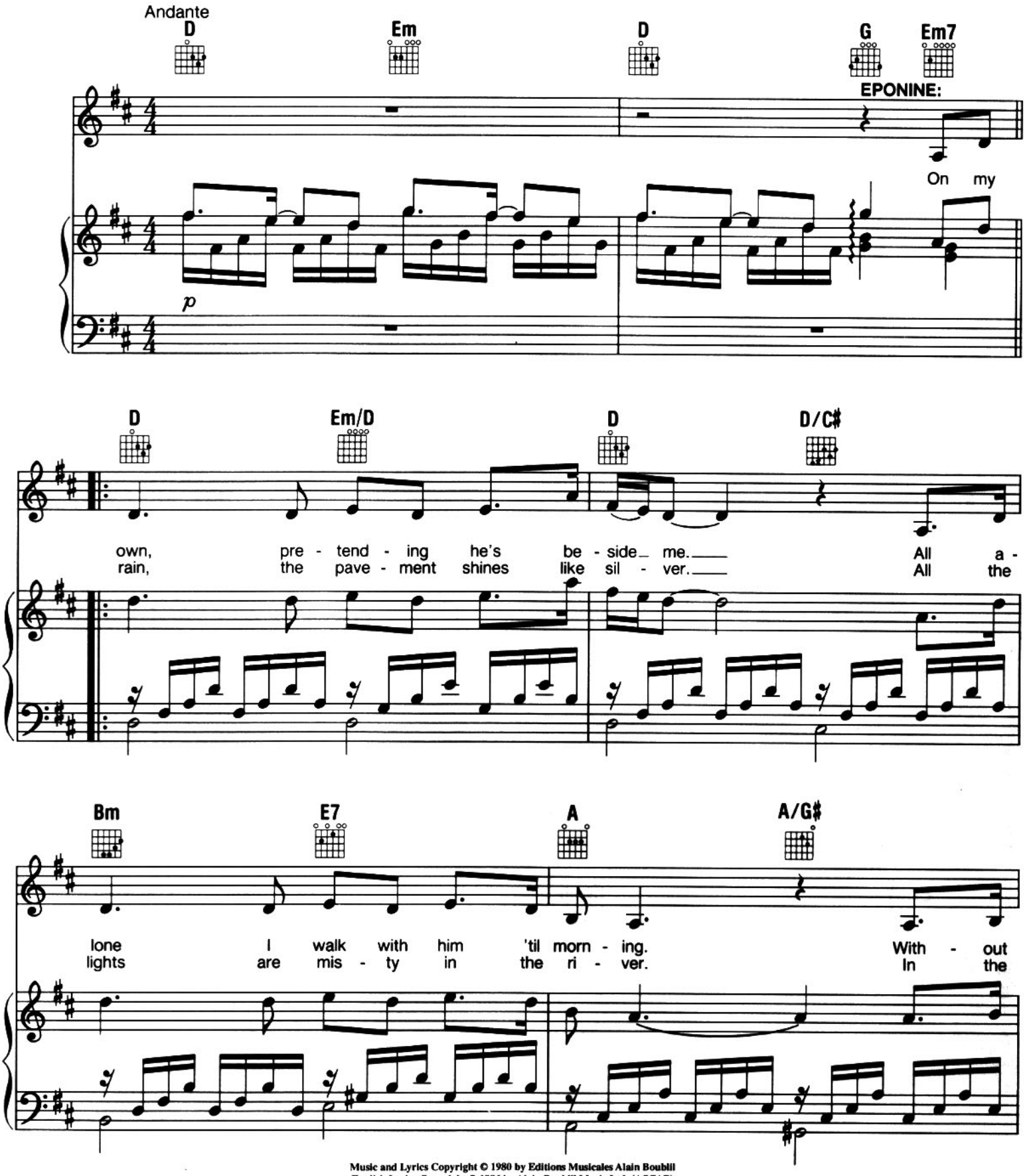

Dm
Dm/C
B♭
B♭/A
Gm
words that they had sung be-come their last com -
f
dim.
G7
F/C
C6
mu - nion on the lone - ly bar - ri - cade at
p
rall.
Am(add9)
dawn. Oh my friends, my friends, for - give me
a tempo
C
that I live and you are gone. There's a grief that can't be


Dm
E
C♯m
spo - ken. There's a pain goes on and on.
mf
apassionato
Phan- tom fa - ces at the win - dow, phan- tom sha- dows on the
più mosso
E
F♯m
floor. Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty ta - bles where my
G♯
C♯m
friends will meet no more. Oh, my friends, my friends, don't
accel.
tremolo


ask me what your sac - ri - fice was
f
più mosso
E
for. Emp - ty chairs and emp - ty
dim.
F♯m
G♯
C♯m
ta - bles where my friends will sing no more.
p
rall.
pp
a tempo
C♯m7
C♯m6
C♯m
p rall.
pp

On My Own

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL, HERBERT KRETZMER, JOHN CAIRD,
TREVOR NUNN and JEAN-MARC NATEL



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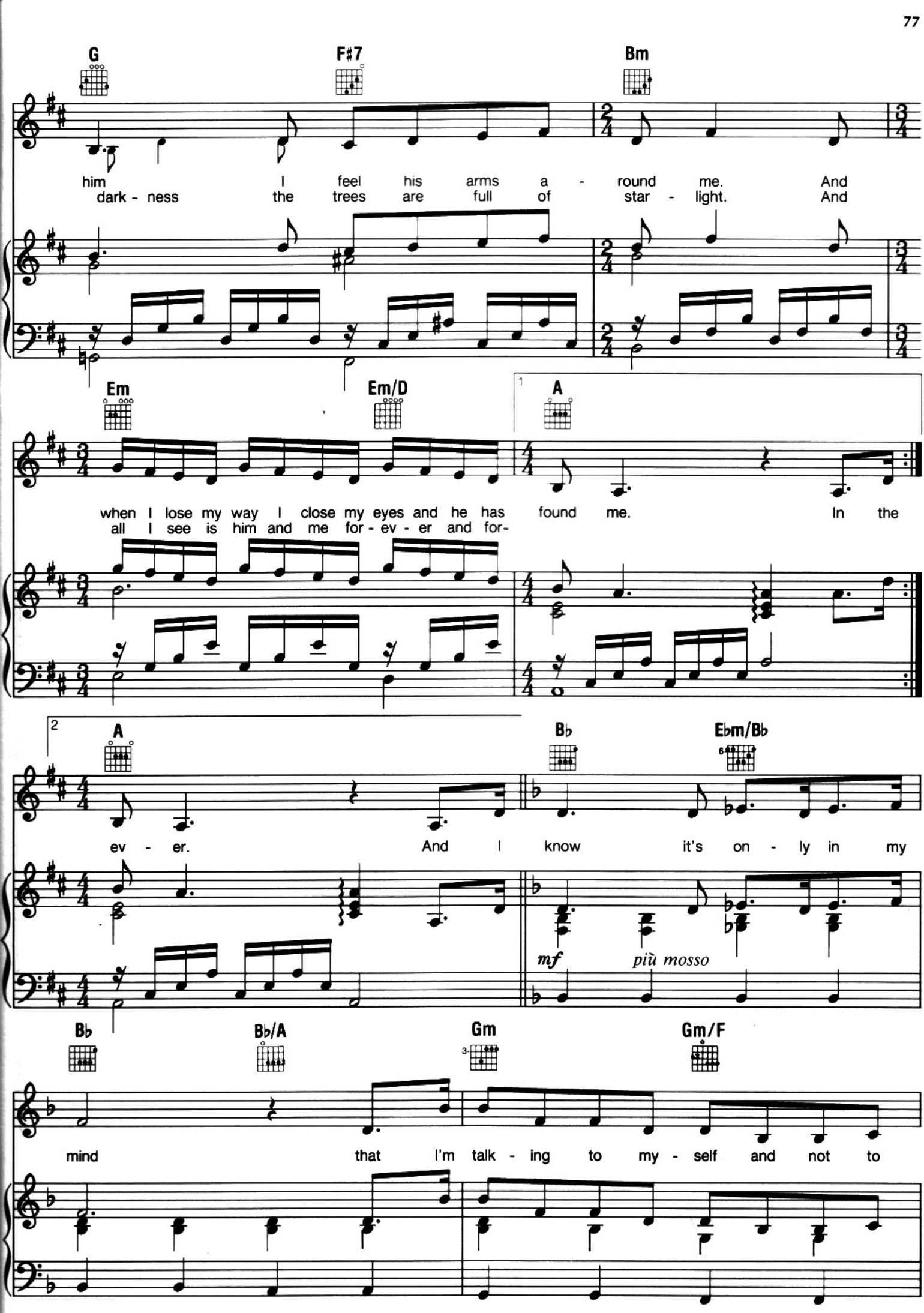
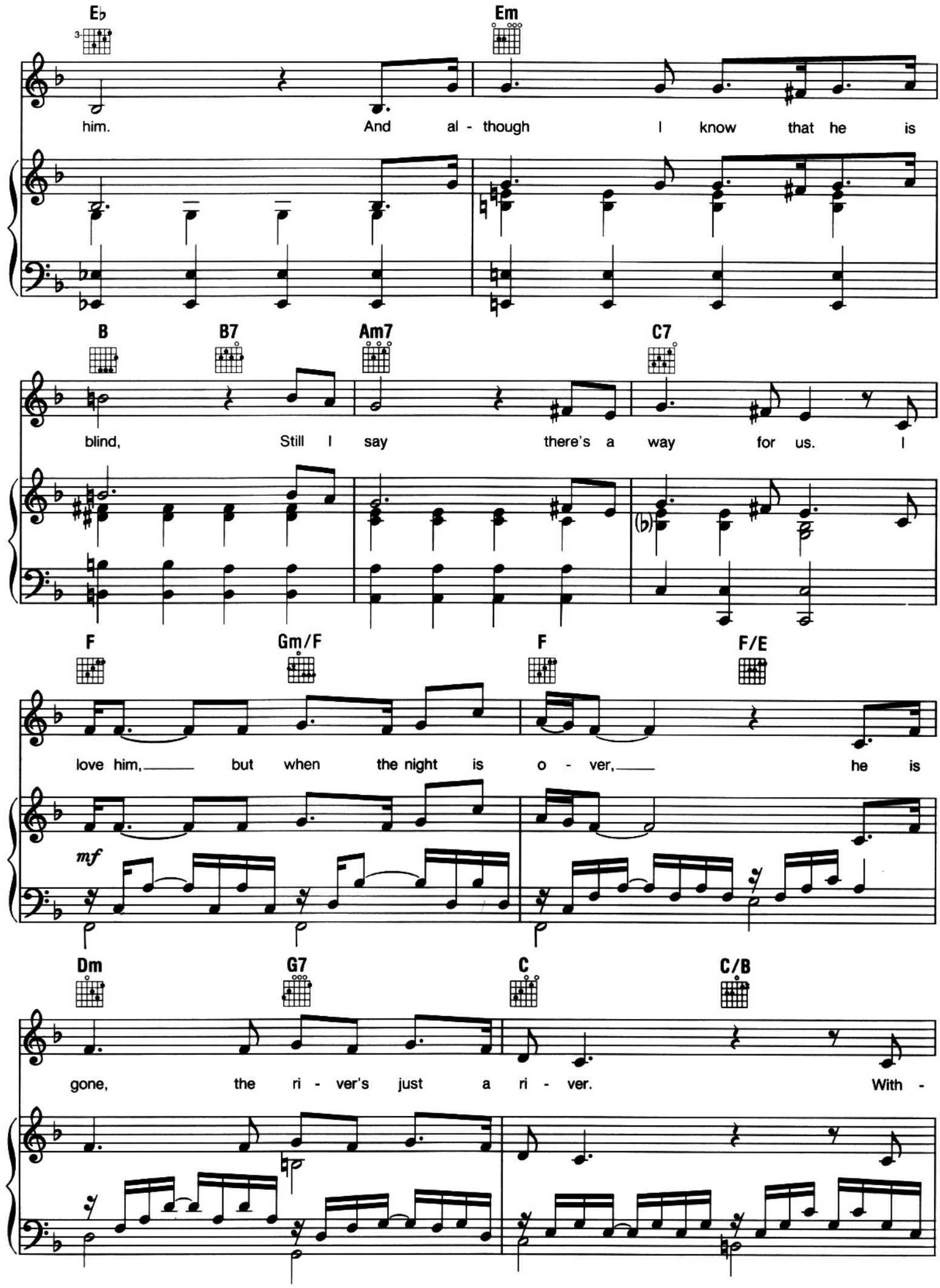
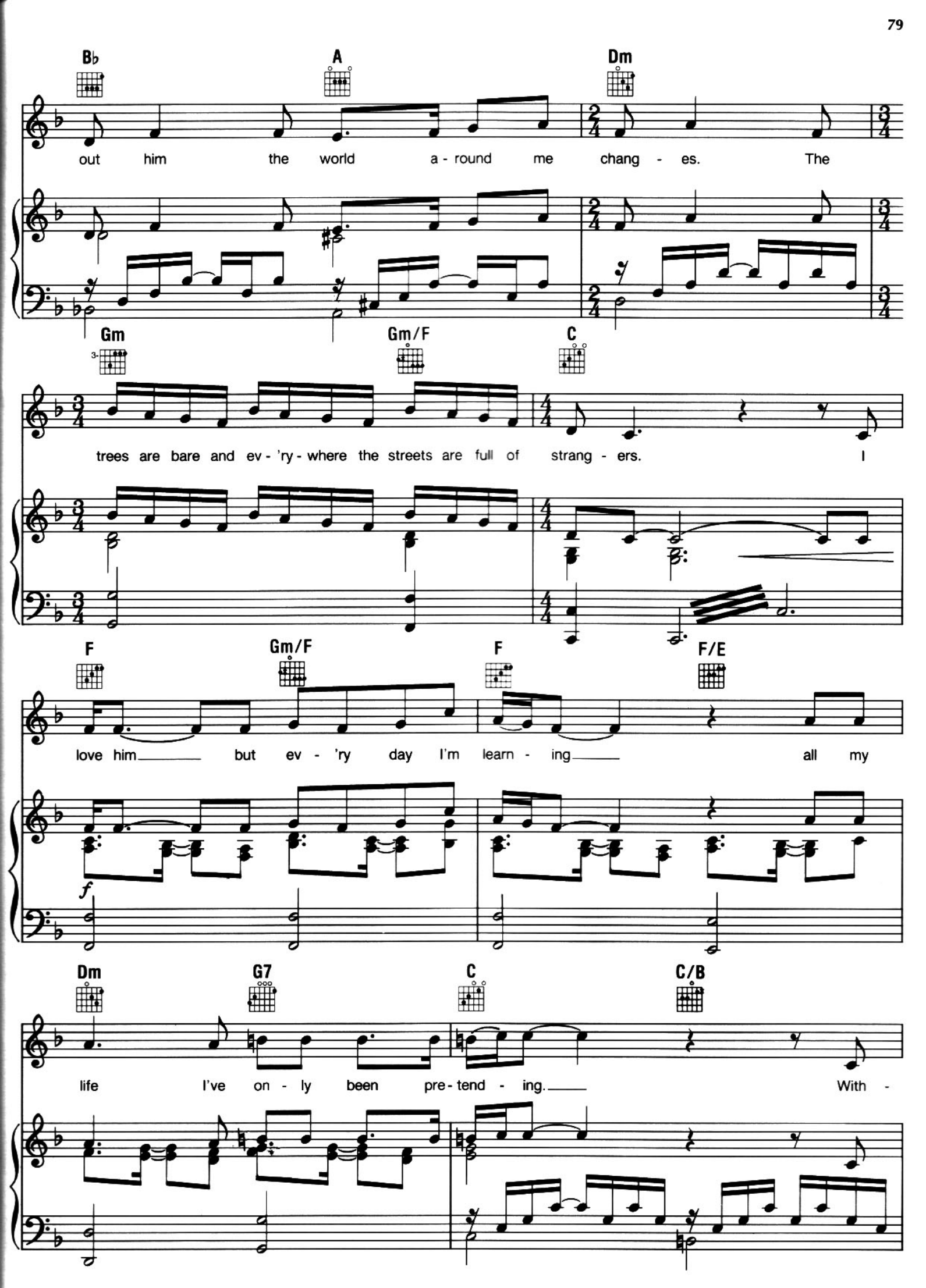

G
F♯7
Bm
him I feel his arms a - round me. And
dark - ness the trees are full of star - light. And
Em
Em/D
1
A
when I lose my way I close my eyes and he has found me. In the
all I see is him and me for - ev - er and for-
2
A
B♭
E♭m/B♭
ev - er. And I know it's on - ly in my
mf
più mosso
B♭
B♭/A
Gm
Gm/F
mind that I'm talk - ing to my - self and not to


E♭
Em
him. And al - though I know that he is
B
B7
Am7
C7
blind, Still I say there's a way for us. I
F
Gm/F
F
F/E
love him, but when the night is o - ver, he is
mf
Dm
G7
C
C/B
gone, the ri - ver's just a ri - ver. With -


B♭
A
Dm
out him the world a - round me chang - es. The
Gm
Gm/F
C
trees are bare and ev - 'ry - where the streets are full of strang - ers. I
F
Gm/F
F
F/E
love him but ev - 'ry day I'm learn - ing all my
f
Dm
G7
C
C/B
life I've on - ly been pre - tend - ing. With -

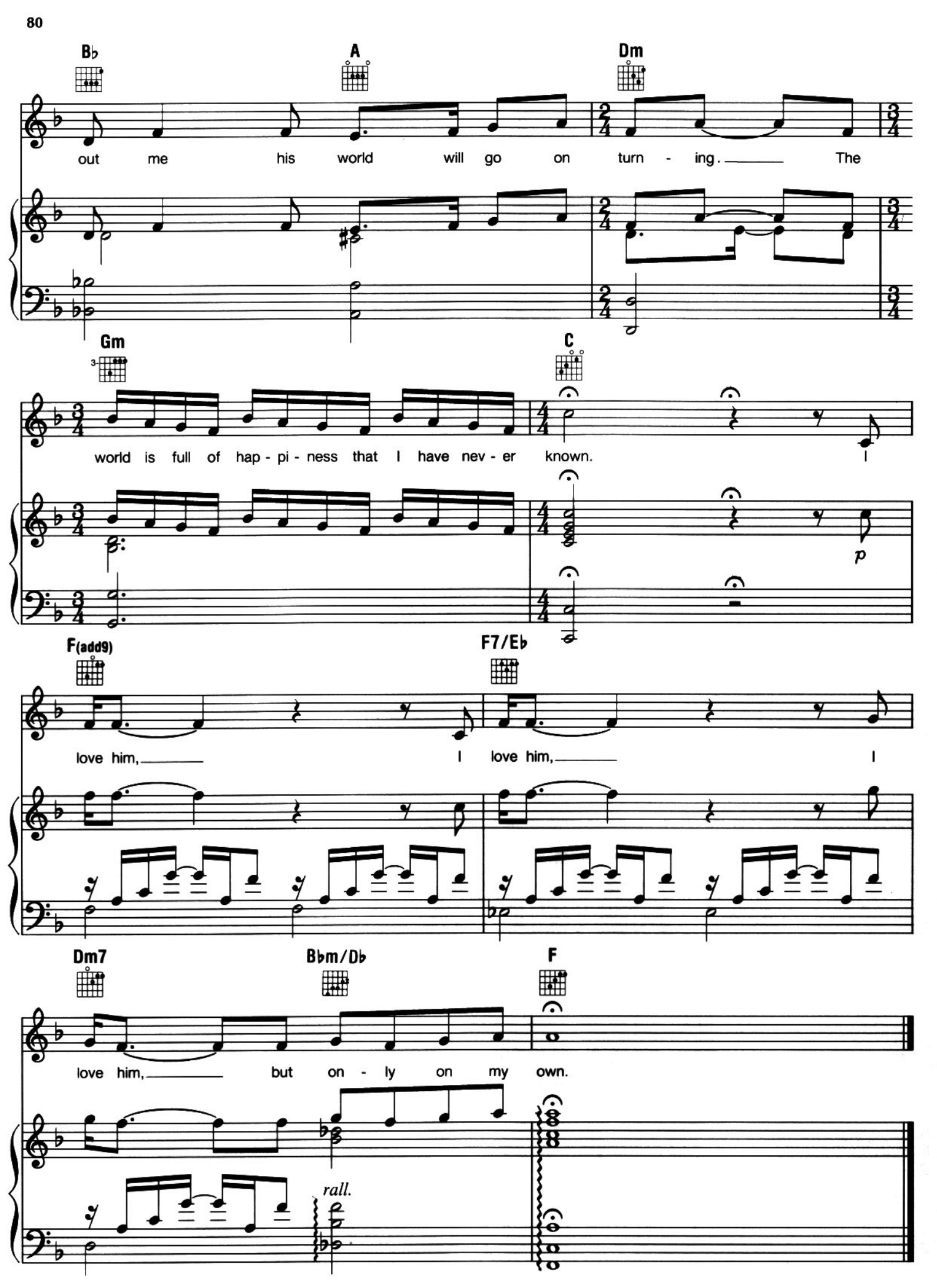
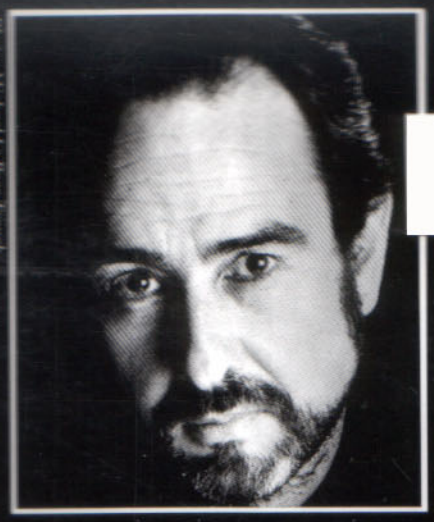

B♭
A
Dm
out me his world will go on turn - ing. The
Gm
C
world is full of hap - pi - ness that I have nev - er known. I
p
F(add9)
F7/E♭
love him, I love him, I
Dm7
B♭m/D♭
F
love him, but on - ly on my own.
rall.

Photo: Michael Le Poer Trench

Alain Boublil



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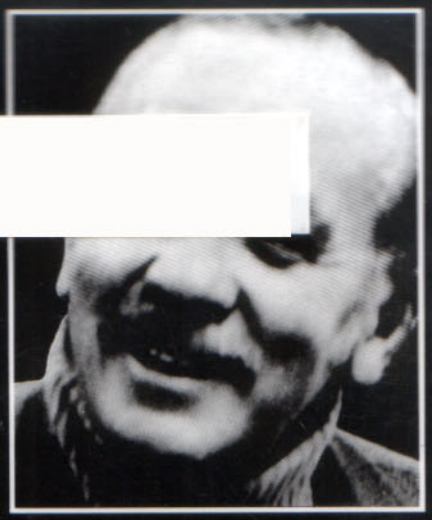
Claude-Michel Schönberg



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