

Selections from LES MISERABLES

Music by Claude-Michel Schonberg

"At the End of the Day" Arranged by Bobby Lowden

Introduction

Voices

6

8

2

2

14

16

2

f At the end of the day you're a-no ther day ol - der, —

18

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

21

no thing that a-ny one's gi- ving. One more day stand- ing a bout, what is it for?

24

One day less to be li - ving.

26

26

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

28

Sopranos:

Males and Altos:

Like the

And the sun in the mor-ning is wai-ting to rise. Like the

30

Sop.

M + A

waves crash on the sand, Like a storm that will break a - ny se - cond,

waves crash on the sand, Like a storm that will break a - ny se - cond, There's a

32

There's a hun - ger in the land. And there's

hun - ger in the land, There's a rec-kon-ing still to be rec koned, And there's

34

rit. poco

gon-na be hell to pay At the end of the day!_____

rit. poco

gon-na be hell to pay At the end of the day!_____

41

45

"I Dreamed a Dream"

40



Female Soloist #1:

mp

I dreamed a dream in time gone by,

47



When hope was high and life worth li-ving.

I dreamed that love would ne-ver die,

51



I dreamed that God would be for - gi-ving.

Then I was young and un-a-fraid,

55



And dreams were made and used and was-ted.

There was no ran-som to be paid,

59



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

mf But the ti-gers come at night,

63



With their voi-ces soft as thun-der,

As they tear your hope a - part,

67



And they turn your dream to shame.

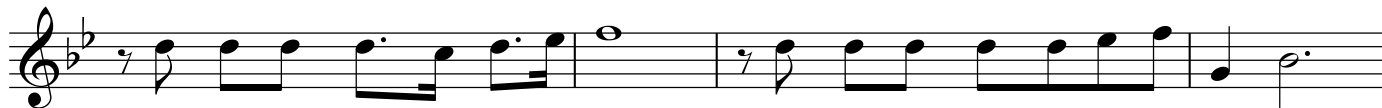
72

72

*f* And still I dream he'll come to me,

That we will live the years to - ge-ther,

76



But there are dreams that can-not be,

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

80

80

Tpt:

Sung:

Stgs:



I had a dream my life would be

83



So dif-frent from this hell I'm li ving, — so dif-frent now from what it

85



seemed....

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

"Master of the House"

91

91

Orch.:

95

Male solo:

*mf* Wel- come, Mis- sieur,

96



sit your-self down And meet the best inn-keep-er in town.

As for the rest,

101



All of 'em crooks, Rook-ing their guests and cook-ing the books.

105

105



Sel-dom do you see hon-est men like me: A gent of good in - tent who's con

113

111

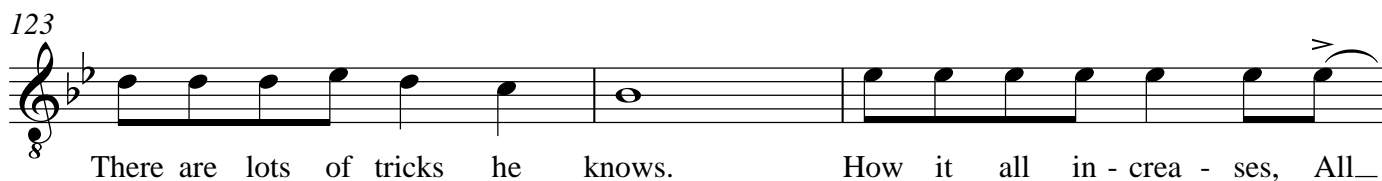
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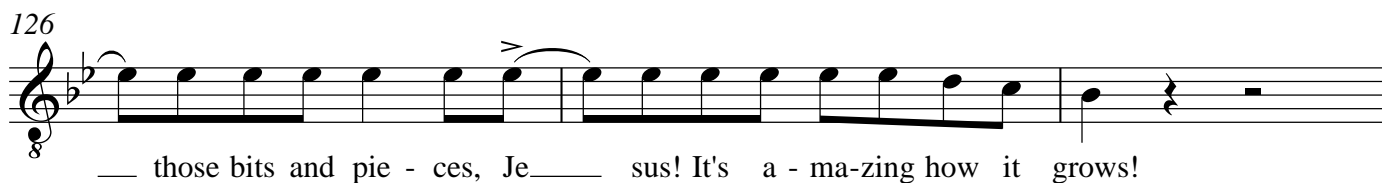
115

 Rea-dy with a hand-shake and an o-pen palm. Tells a sau-cy tale, Makes a lit-tle stir,

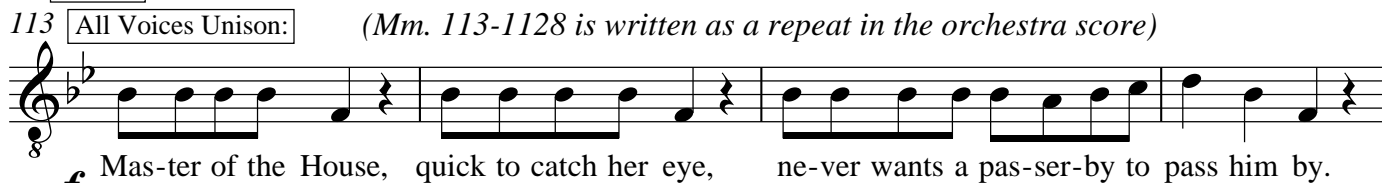
119

 Cus-tom-ers ap-pre-ci-ate a bon - vi - veur. When it comes to fix - ing pri - ces,

123

 There are lots of tricks he knows. How it all in - crea - ses, All_

126

 _ those bits and pie - ces, Je_ sus! It's a - ma-zing how it grows!

113

113 **All Voices Unison:** (*Mm. 113-1128 is written as a repeat in the orchestra score*)

 Mas-ter of the House, quick to catch her eye, ne-ver wants a pas-ser-by to pass him by.

117 *f*

 Ser-vant to the poor, But-ler to the great, Com-for-ter, phi-lo-so-pher and life-long mate!

121

 When it comes to fix - ing pri - ces, There are lots of tricks he knows.

125

 How it all in-crea-ses, All_ those bits and pie-ces, Je_ sus! It's a-ma-zing how it grows!

130 133 "On My Own" 135
 Female Solo #2:
mp On My Own, pre-ten - ding he's be
 rain, the pave-ment shines like

136
 side me. All a-lone, I walk with him 'til mor-ning. With-out him, I feel his arms a-
 sil-ver. All the lights are mis - ty in the ri - ver. In the dark-ness, the trees are full of

140
 round me, and when I lose my way, I close my eyes and he has found me. In the
 star-light, and all I see is him and me for- e - ver and for -

143 144
 e- ver And I know it's on-ly in my mind, that I'm tal-king to my-self, and not to
mf

147
 him. And although I know that he is blind, still I say, there's a way for us. I
f

152 152
 love him but ev'-ry day I'm lear - ning All my life, I've on - ly been pre

155
 ten- ding! With - out me his world will go on tur-ning, a

158 *rit. poco*

world that's full of hap-pi-ness that I have ne-ver known! *mf* I love him..... I

161

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

All Unison: (Softly)

p Do you

165

165 "Do You Hear the People Sing?/Finale"

hear the pe ople sing? Sing-ing a song of an-gry men? It is the mu-sic of a peo ple who will

168

not be slaves a- gain! When the bea-ting of your heart e-choes the bea-ting of the drums, there is a

173

171

life a-bout to start when to-mor rowcomes! *mf* Will you join in our cru- sade? Who will be

Solo Male #2:

Solo Male #3:

All Males:

174

strong and stand with me?_Far be yond the bar-ri- cade, is there a world you long to see?_ Then

All Voices Unison:

177

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

179

hear the peo - ple sing? Sing ing a song of an - gry men? It is the
 join in our cru - sade? Will you be strong and stand with me? Some-where be -

ff

181

mu - sic of a peo - ple who will not be slaves a - gain! When the
 yond the bar - ri - cade is there a world you long to see? Do you

183

bea - ting of your heart e - choes the bea - ting of the drums, there is a
 hear the peo - ple sing? Say, do you hear the dis - tant drums? It is the

185

life a - bout to start when to - mor - row comes! Will you
 fu - ture that they bring when to - mor - row

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Comes! Aah Aah Aah, _____ to-mor-row comes!

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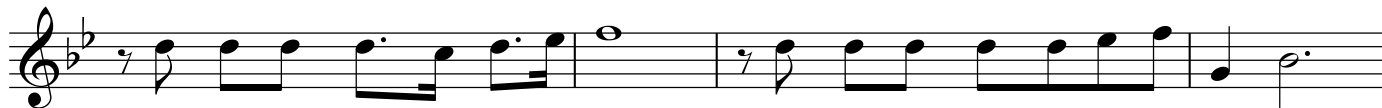
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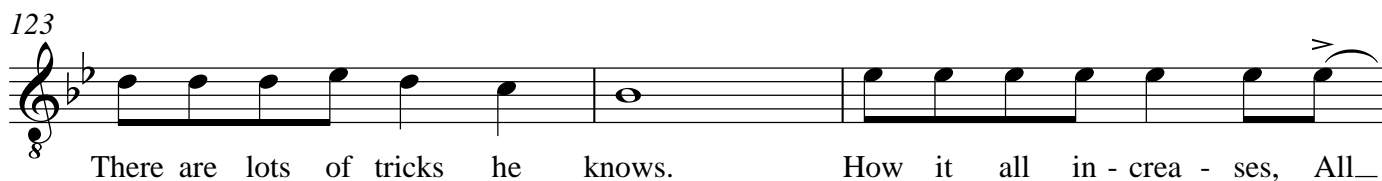
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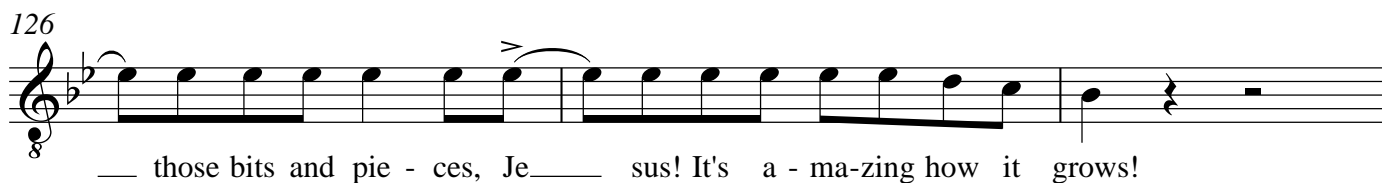
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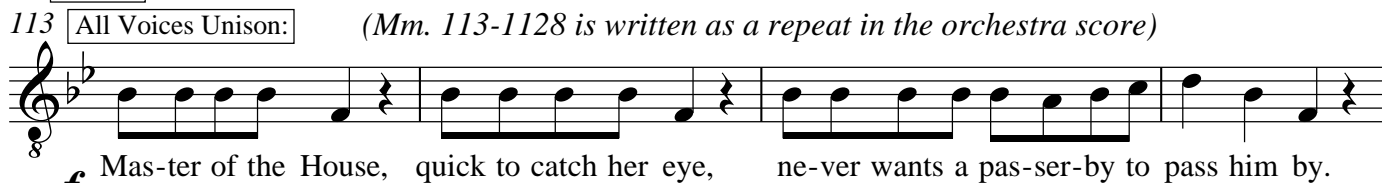
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