

Everyone must sing "Do you hear the people sing" and "At the end of the day" for the Auditions. For your Audition form you may choose to sing one of the lead songs from below to film

**"DO YOU HEAR THE PEOPLE SING
REPRISE"**

Do you hear the people sing?
Lost in the valley of the night
It is the music of a people who are climbing
to the light
For the wretched of the earth
There is a flame that never dies
Even the darkest nights will end and the sun
will rise

They will live again in freedom
in the garden of the lord
They will walk behind the ploughshare
They will put away the sword, The chain will
be broken and all men will have their reward!

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Somewhere beyond the barricade is there a
world you long to see?
Do you hear the people sing?
Say, do you hear the distant drums?
It is the future that they bring when tomor-
row comes!

(REPEAT)

Aaaaah, aaaaah, aaaah,
Tomorrow comes!

"AT THE END OF THE DAY"

At the end of the day
you're another day older
And that's all you can say for the life of the poor
It's a struggle, it's a war
And there's nothing that anyone's giving
One more day standing about, what is it for?
One day less to be living

At the end of the day
you're another day colder
And the shirt on your back
doesn't keep out the chill
And the righteous hurry past
They don't hear the little ones crying
And the plague is coming on fast, ready to kill
One day nearer to dying

At the end of the day
there's another day dawning
And the sun in the morning is waiting to rise
Like the waves crash on the sand
Like a storm that'll break any second
There's a hunger in the land
There's a reckoning still to be reckoned and
There's gonna be hell to pay
At the end of the day

Valjean — "BRING HIM HOME"

God on high
Hear my prayer
In my need
You have always been there
He is young
He's afraid
Let him rest
Heaven blessed
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home
He's like the son I might have known
If God had granted me a son
The summers die
One by one
How soon they fly
On and on
And I am old
And will be gone
Bring him peace
Bring him joy
He is young
He is only a boy
You can take
You can give
Let him be
Let him live
If I die
Let me die
Let him live
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home

Javert — "STARS"

There, out in the darkness
A fugitive running
Fallen from God, fallen from grace
God be my witness
I never shall yield
Till we come face to face
Till we come face to face
He knows his way in the dark
But mine is the way of the Lord
Those who follow the path of the righteous
Shall have their reward
And if they fall as Lucifer fell
The flame, the sword
Stars, in your multitudes
Scarce to be counted
Filling the darkness with order and light
You are the sentinels
Silent and sure
Keeping watch in the night
Keeping watch in the night
You know your place in the sky
You hold your course and your aim
And each in your season returns and returns
And is always the same
And if you fall as Lucifer fell
You fall in flame
And so it must be
For so it is written
On the doorway to paradise
That those who falter and those who fall
Must pay the price
Lord let me find him
That I may see him
Safe behind bars
I will never rest
Till then, this I swear
This I swear by the stars

MARIUS - EMPTY CHAIRS AT EMPTY TABLES

There's a grief that can't be spoken,
There's a pain goes on and on.
Empty chairs at empty tables,
Now my friends are dead and gone.
Here they talked of revolution,
Here it was they lit the flame,
Here they sang about tomorrow and tomorrow
never came.
From the table in the corner,
They could see a world reborn,
And they rose with voices ringing,
And I can hear them now
The very words that they have sung
Became their last communion
On this lonely barricade, at dawn.
Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
That I live and you are gone
There's a grief that can't be spoken,
And there's a pain goes on and on
Phantom faces at the window,
Phantom shadows on the floor,
Empty chairs at empty tables where my friends
will meet no more.
Oh my friends, my friends don't ask me
What your sacrifice was for
Empty chairs at empty tables
Where my friend will sing no more.

ENJORAS — RED AND BLACK

ENJOLRAS:

The time is near
So near it's stirring the blood in their veins!
And yet beware
Don't let the wine go to your brains!
For the army we fight is a dangerous foe
With the men and the arms that we never can match
It is easy to sit here and swat 'em like flies
But the national guard will be harder to catch.
We need a sign
To rally the people
To call them to arms
To bring them in line!
Marius, you're late.

JOLY: Marius what's wrong with you today?
You look as if you've seen a ghost.

GRANTAIRE: Some wine and say what's going on!

MARIUS: A ghost you say... a ghost maybe

She was just like a ghost to me

One minute there, and she was gone!

GRANTAIRE: I am agog! I am aghast!

Is Marius in love at last? I've never heard him `ooh' and `aah'
You talk of battles to be won And here he comes like Don Ju-an
It's better than an o-per-a!

ENJOLRAS

It is time for us all, To decide who we are
Do we fight for the right, To a night at the opera now?
Have you asked of yourselves,
What's the price you might pay?
Is it simply a game, For rich young boys to play?
The color of the world, Is changing day by day...
Red - the blood of angry men!
Black - the dark of ages past!
Red - a world about to dawn!
Black - the night that ends at last!

MARIUS: Had you been there tonight
You might know how it feels, To be struck to the bone
In a moment of breathless delight!
Had you been there tonight, You might also have known
How the world may be changed, In just one burst of light!
And what was right seems wrong,
And what was wrong seems right!

GRANTAIRE: Red...

MARIUS: I feel my soul on fire!

GRANTAIRE: Black...

MARIUS: My world if she's not there!

ALL: Red...

MARIUS: The color of desire!

ALL: Black...

MARIUS: The color of despair!

ENJOLRAS:

Marius, you're no longer a child
I do not doubt you mean it well
But now there is a higher call.
Who cares about your lonely soul?
We strive toward a larger goal
Our little lives don't count at all!

ALL:

Red - the blood of angry men!

Black - the dark of ages past!

Red - a world about to dawn!

Black - the night that ends at last!

EPONINE - "ON MY OWN"

And now I'm all alone again nowhere to go
No one to turn to
Without a home, without a friend
Without a face so say hello to
And now the night is near
Now I can make believe he's here

Sometimes I walk alone at night
When everybody else is sleeping
I think of him and then I'm happy
With the company I'm keeping
The city goes to bed
And I can live inside my head

On my own, pretending he's beside me
All alone, I walk with him 'til morning
Without him, I feel his arms around me
And when I lose my way I close my eyes
And he has found me

In the rain, the pavement shines like silver
All the lights are misty in the river
In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight
And all I see is him and me forever
And forever

And I know it's only in my mind
That I'm talking to myself and not to him
And although I know that he is blind
Still I say, there's a way for us

I love him, but when the night is over
He is gone, the river's just a river
Without him, the world around me changes
The trees are bare and everywhere
The streets are full of strangers

I love him, but every day I'm learning
All my life, I've only been pretending
Without me, his world would go on turning
A world that's full of happiness
That I have never known

I love him... I love him... I love him...

But only on my own

COSETTE - IN MY LIFE

How strange
This feeling that my life's begun at last
This change,
Can people really fall in love so fast?
What's the matter with you, Cosette?
Have you been too much on your own?
So many things unclear
So many things unknown.
In my life
There are so many questions and answers
That somehow seem wrong
In my life
There are times when I catch in the silence
The sigh of a faraway song
And it sings
Of a world that I long to see
Out of reach
Just a whisper away
Waiting for me.

Does he know I'm alive?
Do I know if he's real?
Does he see what I saw?
Does he feel what I feel?

In my life
I'm no longer alone
Now the love in my life
Is so near
Find me now, find me here

Mme. Thenardier - "THE WALTZ OR TREACHERY"

That would quite fit the bill
If she hadn't so often been ill
Little dear, cost us dear
Medicines are expensive, M'sieur
Not that we begrudged a sou
It's no more than we Christians must do!

One thing more, one small doubt
There are treacherous people about
No offense, please reflect
Your intentions may not be... correct?

FANTINE "DREAMED A DREAM"

There was a time when men were kind
When their voices were soft And their words inviting
There was a time when love was blind
And the world was a song And the song was exciting
There was a time Then it all went wrong

I dreamed a dream in time gone by,
When hope was high and life worth living
I dreamed that love would never die
I dreamed that God would be forgiving
Then I was young and unafraid
And dreams were made and used and wasted
There was no ransom to be paid
No song unsung, no wine untasted

But the tigers come at night
With their voices soft as thunder
As they tear your hope apart
As they turn your dream to shame

He slept a summer by my side
He filled my days with endless wonder
He took my childhood in his stride
But he was gone when autumn came

And still I dream he'll come to me
That we will live the years together
But there are dreams that cannot be
And there are storms we cannot weather

I had a dream my life would be
So different from this hell I'm living
So different now from what it seemed
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed

YOUNG COSETTE—CASTLE ON A CLOUD

There is a castle on a cloud
I like to go there in my sleep
Aren't any floors for me to sweep
Not in my castle on a cloud

There is a room that's full of toys
There are a hundred boys and girls
Nobody shouts or talks too loud
Not in my castle on a cloud

There is a lady all in white
Holds me and sings a lullaby
She's nice to see and she's soft to touch
She says, "Cosette, I love you very much"

I know a place where no one's lost
I know a place where no one cries
Crying at all is not allowed
Not in my castle on a cloud

Oh, help! I think I hear them now
And I'm nowhere near finished sweeping
And scrubbing and polishing the floors
Oh, it's her! It's Madame!

GAVROCHE "LITTLE PEOPLE"

Good evening, dear Inspector.
Lovely evening, my dear
I know this man, my friends,
his name's Inspector Javert
So don't believe a word he says 'cos none of it's true
This only goes to show what little people can do

And little people know when little people fight
We may look easy pickings but we've got some bite
So never kick a dog because he's just a pup
We'll fight like twenty armies and we won't give up
So you'd better run for cover when the pup grows up

Thénardier

...

Here's a hint of gold stuck into a tooth

Pardon me, M'sieur

You won't be needing it no more

Shouldn't be too hard to sell

Add it to the pile, add it to the stock

Here among the sewer rats

A breath away from Hell

You get accustomed to the smell

Well someone's got to clean 'em up, my friends

Bodies on the highway, law and order upside down

Someone's got to collect their odds and ends

As a service to the town

Here's a tasty ring, pretty little thing

Wouldn't want to waste it

That would really be a crime

Thank you, sir, I'm in your debt

Here's another toy, take it off the boy

His heart's no longer going

And he's lived his little time

But his watch is ticking yet!

Well, someone's got to clean them up, my friends

Before the little harvest disappears into the mud

Someone's got to collect their odds and ends

When the gutters run with blood

It's a world where the dog eats the dog

Where they kill for bones in the street

And God in His Heaven, he don't interfere

Cause he's dead as the stiff's at me feet

I raise my eyes to see the heavens

And only the moon looks down

The harvest moon shines down!