

Libretto

-5-

#06. "Fantine's Death"

Largo (♩ = 50)

68 VALJEAN:
And this I swear to you to - night

JAVERT:
There is no place for you... to

71
Your child will live with - in my care. —

hide. Where - ev - er you may hide a -

73 *rall.*
And I will raise her to the light. I swear to you, I will be there.

way I swear to you, I will be there.

Allegro (♩ = 132)

2 3

[76-77] [79-81] **Segue**

#07 - Little Cosette

Adagio (♩ = 66)

5 2

[1-5] [6-7]

8 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

Libretto -2- #07. "Little Cosette"

24 Cry - ing at all is not al - lowed.

26 *rall.* Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

28 **Recitative**
MADAME THENARDIER: *(rushing in, followed by little EPONINE)*
 Now look who's here. The lit - tle Ma - dam her - self.

29 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,

35 **Moderato pesante** $\text{♩} = 120$
 And go and draw some wat - er from the well!

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

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

Libretto -3- #07. "Little Cosette"

41 **Più mosso** *(Calling to LITTLE EPONINE)*
 E - po - nine, come my dear, E - po - nine let me see you. You

43 look ve - ry well in that lit - tle blue hat.
(LITTLE EPONINE enters the stage.)

45 There's some lit - tle girls who know how to be -

46 have and they know what to wear and I'm say - ing "Thank hea - ven for that".

48 **Recitative**
 Still there, Co - sette? Your tears will do you no good.

49 I told you, fetch some wat - er from the well in the wood.

50 **Andante** $\text{♩} = 70$
COSETTE:
 Please do not send me out a - lone.

52 **Recitative**
(COSETTE)
 Not in the dark - ness on my own.

MADAME THENARDIER:
 E - nough of that, Or I'll for - get to be nice.

54 **Allegro**
MME. THENARDIER: Go! **4**
 You heard me ask for some - thing and I nev - er ask twice. **4**

[55-58] Segue