

112 (THENARDIER):  
 Ev - ry - bod - y's boon com - pan - ion, — Ev - 'ry - bod - y's chap - er - one. But

(CHORUS):  
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y's boon com - pan - ion, — Ev - 'ry - bod - y's chap - er - one.

116 (THENARDIER): *rall.*  
 lock up your va - lis - es. Je - sus, won't I skin you to the bone.

**A** Tempo Primo **H** (THENARDIER):  
*(to another new customer)*

119 **START** En - ter M'-sieur. Lay down your load

*mp*

123 Un - lace your boots and rest from the road. This weighs a ton,

127 (THENARDIER):

Trav-el's a curse, But here we strive to light-en your purse. —

131 **I**

Here the goose is cooked. Here the fat is fried, And

135

no - thing's ov - er - looked till I'm sat - is - fied.

rall.

8va

**J** A Tempo  
(THENARDIER):

Food bey-ond com-pare, Food bey-ond be-lief. Mix it in a min-cer and pre - tend it's beef.

143



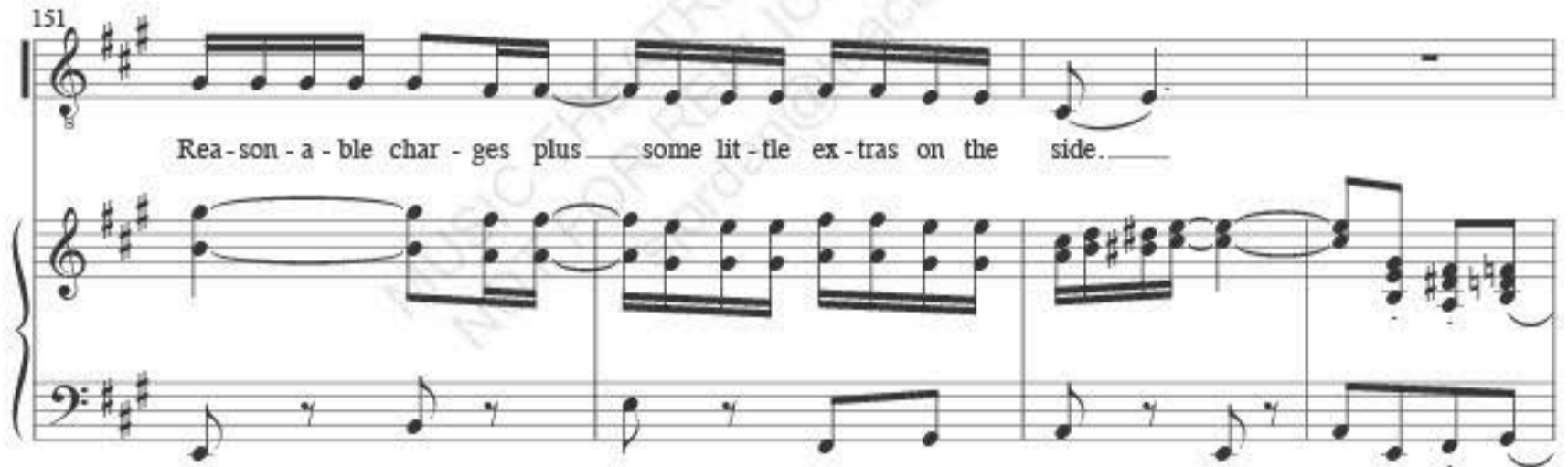
Kid-ney of a horse, Liv-er of a cat, Fil-ling up the sau-sa-ges with this and that.

147



Res-i-dents are more than wel - come, — Bri-dal suite is oc-cu-pied. —

151



Rea-son-a-ble char-ges plus — some lit-tle ex-tras on the side. —

**J1** (THENARDIER):

155



Charge 'em for the lice. Ex - tra for the mice. Two per cent for look-ing in the mir-ror twice.

M. Thenardier Side 1 of 2

159

Here a lit-tle slice, There a lit-tle cut. Three per-cent for sleep-ing with the win-dow shut.

163

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

167 (pochiss accel.)

How it all inc-reas-es, All them bits and piec-es, Je - sus it's a-maz-ing how it grows!

**END**

# M. Thenardier Side 2 of 2

57

blood.

*mf*

61

64

**G**

**START**

**THENARDIER:**  
*(robbing MARIUS)* **Safety Vamp**

67

Here's a tas-ty ring, Pret-ty lit-tle thing, Would-n't want to waste it, That would

# M. Thenardier Side 2 of 2

(THENARDIER):

70

real - ly be a crime, Thank you, sir, I'm in your debt. Here's a - noth - er toy,

73

Take it off the boy, His heart's no long - er go - ing, And he's lived his lit - tle time, But his

**Moderato**

76

watch is tick - ing yet...

79

**I** *cantabile*

It's a world where the dog eats the dog,

M. Thenardier Side 2 of 2

82

Where they kill for the bones in the street.

85

And God in his heav-en, He dont in-ter-fere,

88

'Cos he's dead as the stiffs at my feet.

91 **J** Recitative

I raise my eyes to see the heav-ens And on-ly the

*fp* *mf*

A Tempo

rall.

93 (THENARDIER):

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line for M. Thenardier, starting at measure 93. The lyrics are: "moon looks down, The har-vest moon shines down." The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked "A Tempo" and "rall.". The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. A red box with the word "END" is placed at the end of the vocal line. A dynamic marking of "f" (forte) is present at the end of the piano accompaniment.

moon looks down, The har - vest moon shines down.

**END**

*f*