

The Best Of Musicals

CATS

**NOTRE DAME
de PARIS**

EVITA

The **PHANTOM**
Of The **OPERA**

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Memory

Cats

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Text by Trevor Nunn
after T.S. Eliot

♩ = 50

mp

9

1 2

wind - - - begins to moan. me - mory live a -

9

F E $\flat$ /F B F E $\flat$ /F

12

gain. E - very street lamp seems to beat a

12

B $\flat$ Dm Dm/E $\flat$ Cm/E $\flat$ Dm Dm/E $\flat$ Cm/E $\flat$

15

fa - tal - is - tic war - ning. Some - one mut - ters and a

15

Dm B $\flat$ C F F Maj7 Dm Gm7

18

street lamp gut - ters and soon it will be morn - ing.

18

C7 F Maj7 Dm G7 C poco rit.

poco rit.

21

Day - light. I must wait for the sun - rise, I must think of a new life And I must-n't give

a tempo

B $\flat$ Gm E $\flat$

24

in. When the dawn comes to-night will be a me-mo-ry too And a

Dm Cm Gm

27

new day will be - gin.

F E $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ G $\flat$

30

E $\flat$ min B B $\flat$ min

33

4fr.

33

A^bm7 E^bm D^b B/D^b

36

Burⁿt out ends of smo - ky days, the

36

G^b B^bmin B^bm/B A^bmin/B B^bmin B^bm/B A^bm/B

39

stale cold smell of mor - ning The street lamp dies, an - o - ther

39

B^bmin G^b A^b7 D^b B^bm7 E^bm7

42

night is ov - er, an o - ther day is dawn - ing.

42

A^b7 D^bMaj7 B^bm E^b7 poco rit. A^b A^b7

45 *a tempo*

Touch me. It's so ea - sy to leave me All a - lone with the

D^b *B^bmin*

47 *rall.*

me - mory Of my days in the sun. If you touch me you un - der-stand what

G^b *rall* *Fmin* *E^bsus4* *E^bm*

50 *rall.* *a tempo - slightly slower*

hap-pi-ness is. Look a new day has be - gun.

B^bmin *rall.* *A^b* *G^b/A^b* *D^b*

53

MEMORY

Midnight

Not a sound from the pavement
Has the moon lost her memory?
She is smiling alone
In the lamplight
The withered leaves collect at my feet
And the wind begins to moan

Memory

All alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Every streetlamp

Seems to beat a fatalistic warning
Someone mutters
And the streetlamp gutters
And soon it will be morning

Daylight

I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life
And I musn't give in
When the dawn comes
Tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Burnt out ends of smoky days
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over
Another day is dawning

Touch me

It's so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you touch me
You'll understand what happiness is

Look

A new day has begun

Text by Tim Rice

C

20

feel. That I still need your love af-ter all that I've done: You won't be -

20

A^b7/D^b D^b

24

lieve me All you will see is a girl you once knew Al-though she's dressed up to the

24

B^bm/D^b E^b E^b/D^b

28

nines at six-es and se-vens with you. I had to let it

28

A^b/C E^b7 A^b D^b

32

happen, I had to change; Could-n't stay all my life down at heel: Look-ing

32

G^b/D^b A^b7/D^b

36

out of the window stay-ing out of the sun. So I chose free - dom

36

D^b B^bm/D^b

40

Run-ning a-round try-ing ev - ry - thing new but no-thing im-pressed me at all. I

40

E^b7 E^b/D^b A^b/C

44

nev - er ex - pect - ed it to. Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - ne the

44

E^b7 A^b D^b G^b/D^b D^b

48

truth is I nev - er left you: All through my wild days, my mad ex - ist-ence I kept my

48

G^b/D^b D^b A^b B^bm

52

promiss Don't keep your dis-tance And as for

52

G^bMaj7

D^bMaj7 G^bMaj7 G^b6 G^b D^b

56

for-tune and as for fame I nev-er in-ni-ted them in: Though it

56

G^b/D^b A^b/D^b

60

saemed to the world they were all I de-sired They are il-lu-sions, they're

60

A^b7 D^b B^bm/D^b

64

not the so-lu-tions they prom-ised to be the an-swer was here all the time I

64

E^b7 E^b/D^b A^b/C

68 *poco rall. . . . Slower*
refrain

love you and hope you love me Don't cry for me Ar - gen - ti - na (*bouche fermée*) Mm m m

68 *cola voce*
p
E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$ D $\flat$

72 m m

72 G $\flat$ D $\flat$ A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m

76 *Tempo I^o*
refrain
Don't cry for me Ar - gen ti - na the

76 *pp* *ppp* *f*
D $\flat$ Maj7 *dim.* G $\flat$ D $\flat$ D $\flat$

80 truth is I ne - ver left you: All through my wild days, my mad ex - ist-ence I kept my

80 G $\flat$ /D $\flat$ D $\flat$ A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m

84   

84  

88  

91 *ritard.* *Refrain grandioso*

91 *quasi Timp.* *ff* *Orchestra tutti* *p* *Ped* *molto*

95   *ten. ten. ten.* *ten. ten. ten.* *A^b* *B^bm*

99   *poco rit.* *p Trem.* *f* *Hold, no trem.* *Ped.*

Chord progressions and dynamics include: D^bMaj7, G^bMaj7, Fm7, G^bMaj7, D^b, G^b/D^b, A^b, B^bm, and D^bMaj7. Dynamics range from *pp* to *ff*, with crescendos and decrescendos indicated.

Don't Cry For Me Argentina

Eva

It won't be easy, you'll think it strange
When I try to explain how I feel
That I still need your love after all that I've done

You won't believe me
All you will see is a girl you once knew
Although she's dressed up to the nines
At sixes and sevens with you

I had to let it happen, I had to change
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel
Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun

So I chose freedom
Running around, trying everything new
But nothing impressed me at all
I never expected it to

Chorus:

Don't cry for me Argentina
The truth is I never left you
All through my wild days
My mad existence
I kept my promise
Don't keep your distance

And as for fortune, and as for fame
I never invited them in
Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired

They are illusions
They are not the solutions they promised to be
The answer was here all the time
I love you and hope you love me

Don't cry for me Argentina

chorus

Have I said too much?
There's nothing more I can think of to say to you.
But all you have to do is look at me to know
That every word is true

Belle

Notre Dame de Paris

Paroles de Lus Plamondon
Musique de Richard Cocciante

$\bullet = 82$

Belle C'est un mot qu'on di -

rait in - ven - té pour elle Quand elle danse et qu'elle met son corps à jour

tel Un oi - seau qui é - tend ses ailes pour s'en - vo - ler

Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7

9

A - lors — je sens — l'en - fer — s'ou - vrir — sous mes

Dm Em7(b5) A7

11

pieds J'ai po - sé mes — yeux sous sa ro - be de — gi - tane —
 Quel Est ce - lui qui — lui jet - te - ra — la pre - mière pierre —

Bm Emin7 F#7

13

À quoi me sert en - core — de pri - er No - tre - Dame —
 Ce - lui - là ne mé - ri - te pas d'ê - tre sur terre —

Bm Em7 A7 D

16

Ó Lu - ci - fer — Oh Lais - se - moi — rien qu'u - ne fois —

D F#7

18  19  3  20 

Glis - ser mes doigts — dans les che - veux — d'Es - mé - ral - da

Orchestre

Bm Em F#7 Bm

21  22  23  3fr  24  *Frollo*

Belle Est-ce le dia - ble qui-

Em7 A7 Dm Gm C7

25  26  27  28  29 

— s'est in - car - né en — elle — Pour dé - tour - ner mes yeux du Dieu é - ter - nel —

Bbm C7 Fm Bbm C7

28  29  30 

— Qui a mis dans — mon è — tre ce dé - sir — char -

Bbm C7

Fm

30



—nel Pour m'empê-cher de re-gar-der vers le Ciel Elle porte en el-
Celle Qu'on pre-nait pour-

Fm Gm7(b5) C7 Dm

33



le le pé-ché o-ri-gi-nel La dé-si-
une fille de joie une fille de rien Sem-ble sou-

Gm7 A7 Dm

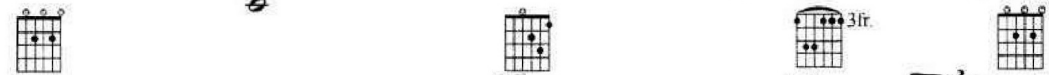
35



—rer fait-il— de moi un cri-mi-nel—
—dain porter— la croix du genre hu-main— O No-tre-Dame-

Gm7 C7 F F

38



Oh lais-se-moi— rien qu'u-ne fois— Pous-ser la por-te du jar-din— d'Es-mé-ral-

A7 Dm Gm A7

41

— da

(Orchestre)

Dm Gm C7 Fm Bbm Eb7

45

Phoebus

Belle Mal-gré ses grands yeux— noirs— qui vous en-sor— cellent— La de - moi-selle se -

Abm Dbm Eb7 Abm

48

— rait-elle— en-core pu-celle— Quand ses mou-ve-ments— me font voir monts et mer -

Dbm Eb7 Abm Dbm Eb7

51

— veilles Sous son— ju -pon— aux cou—leurs de l'arc— en-

Abm Bbm7(b5) Eb7

53    

ciel Ma dul-ci-née — lais - sez-moi vous — être in — fi-dèle — A - vant de
 Quel. Est l'homme qui — de - tour-ne - rait — son re — gard d'elle — Sous pei - ne

Fm Bbm C7 Fm

56  1fr.  57  4fr. 58  4fr.

vous a-voir — me - née jus - qu'a l'au-tel —
 d'e - tre chan - ge en sta - tue de sel — O Fleur-de-Lys —

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Ab

59  60 

Je ne suis pas — hom - me de foi — J'i - rai cueil-lir —

C7 Fm

61  3  62  63  64  4fr.

la fleur d'a-mour — d'Es - mé - ral - da

(Orchestre)

Bbm C7 Bbm Eb7 Abm

4fr. 66 (2^o fois) Quasimodo, Frollo, Phoebus

65

J'ai po-sé mes yeux sous sa ro-be de gi-tane-
 Est ce-lui qui lui jet-te-ra la pre-mière pierre-

Quel

D^bm E^b7 Fm B^bm C7

68

A quoi me sert en-core de pri-er No-tre-Dame-
 Ce-lui-là ne mé-ri-te pas d'être sur terre-

Fm B^bm E^b7

70 4fr. 71 4fr. 72

1* 2* 72

O Lu-ci-fer Oh lais-se-moi rien qu'u-ne fois-

A^b A^b C7

73 74

Glis-ser mes doigts dans les che-veux d'Es-mé-ral-

Fm B^bm C7

— da Es - mé - ral - da

Fm Bbm C Fm

Quasimodo:

Свет
Озарил мою больную душу
Нет,
Твой покой я страстью не нарушу.
Бред,
Полночный бред терзает сердце мне опять,
О, Эсмеральда, я посмел тебя желать!
Мой тяжкий крест - уродства вечная печать
Я сострадание за любовь готов принять
Нет!
Горбун отверженный с проклятием на челе
Я никогда не буду счастлив на земле,

И после смерти мне не обрести покой,
Я душу дьяволу продам за ночь с тобой.

Frollo:

Рай
Обещают рай твои объятия
Дай
Мне надежду, О мое проклятье!
Знай
Греховных мыслей
Мне сладка слепая власть
Безумец прежде я не знал,
Что значит страсть.
Распутной девкой, словно бесом, одержим,
Цыганка дерзкая мою сгубила жизнь
Жаль
Судьбы насмешкою я в рясу облачен,
На муки адские навеки обречен

И после смерти мне не обрести покой -
Я душу дьяволу продам за ночь с тобой

Phoebus:

Сон
Светлый счастья сон мой, Эсмеральда
Стон
Грешной страсти стон мой, Эсмеральда
Он Сорвался с губ
И покатился камнем вниз
Разбилось сердце белокурой Флер-де-лиз.
Святая дева, ты не в силах мне помочь,
Любви запретной не дано мне превозмочь
Стой!
Не покидай меня, безумная мечта!
В раба мужчину превращает красота

И после смерти мне не обрести покой -
Я душу дьяволу продам за ночь с тобой.

Quasimodo, Frollo, Phoebus :

И днем и ночью лишь она передо мной
И не Мадонне я молюсь, а ей одной.
Стой!
Не покидай меня безумная мечта!
В раба мужчину превращает красота
И после смерти мне не обрести покой -
Я душу дьяволу продам за ночь с тобой
За ночь с тобой

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Dance mon Esmeralda

Notre Dame de Paris

Paroles de Lus Plamondon
Musique de Richard Cocciante

Tempo: ♩ = 116

Quand les an - nées — au - ront pas - sé —
mon corps — bu - vez mon sang —

On trou - ve - ra sous terre — Nos deux
Vau - tours de Mont - fau - con — Que la

sque - let - tes en - la - cés — Pour dire — à l'u - ni - vers —
mort au — de - là du temps — U - nis - se nos deux noms —

Chord diagrams (guitar):

- System 1: Dm
- System 2: Asus7, A, Dm
- System 3: Dm, Asus7, A

10

Com-bien Qua - si - mo - do ai - mait Es - me -
 Lai - ssez mon â - me s'en - vo - ler Loin des

F C/E

13

-ral - da la zin - ga - ra Lui que Dieu a - vait fait si laid-
 mi - sé - res de la terre Lais - sez mon a - mour se mê - ler-

A7/E Dm Dm/C

16

Pour l'ai - der à por - ter sa croix Pour l'ai -
 À la lu - mière de l'U - ni - vers A la

Bm7(b5) BbM7 Asus7

16

-der à por - ter sa croix Man-gez

A D

22 2* — 3

lu - mière de l'U - ni - vers

22

A D

25 3 2fr

Danse mon Es - me - ral - - - da

Danse mon Es - me - ral - - - da

25

D DM7 GM7 GMaj6

29 3

Chante mon Es - me - ral - - - da

Chante mon Es - me - ral - - - da

29

A7 D D D7/C

33 3 3fr

Danse en - core un peu pour - moi - Je te dé - sire -

Laisse - - - moi par - tir a - vec - toi - Mou - rir pour toi -

33

B7 Em Gm

37 à en mou - rir ————— Danse
 37 n'est pas mou - rir —————

41 mon Es - mé - ral - - - da Chante

45 mon Es - mé - ral - - - da Viens

49 t'en - dor - mir dans mes — bras ————— Je te dé - sire — à en mou -

Chords: D/A, A, E, EM7, AM7, AMaj6, B7, E, E D, C#7, C#7, F#m, Am, E/B

53

-rir ————— Danse mon Es - mé -

B7 F#7 F#M7

57

-ral - - - da Chante mon Es - mé -

BM7 BMaj6 C#7

61

-ral - - - da Au - - - de - là de

F# F# E D#7

65

l'au - de - la ————— Mou - rir pour toi n'est pas —————

G#m Bm F# C#

69

4fr.

4fr.

4fr.

mou - - - - - nir

69

C#

C#

F#

73

4fr.

4fr.

Danse

73

F#

A^b

77

4fr.

3

4fr.

mon Es - mé - ral - - - - da Chante

77

A^bM7

D^bM7

D^bMaj6

E^b7

81

4fr.

3

4fr.

4fr.

4fr.

4fr.

mon Es - mé - ral - - - - da Laisse -

81

E^b7

A^b

A^b

A^b7/G^b

F7

85  3  4fr.  4fr. 

-moi par - tir a - vec — toi — Mou - rir pour toi n'est

85

F7 Bbm Dbm Ab Eb

89 

pas — Mou —

89

Eb

93  4fr.

-rir —

93

Ab

ПОЙ, МОЯ ЭСМЕРАЛЬДА

Quasimodo:

За годами пройдут года,
Все превратится в тлен
Но останется Нотр-Дам
Вечности темный плен
И седая покроет пыль
Нашей страсти посмертный пыл,
И легендою станет быль,
Как цыганку горбун любил
Больше жизни её любил.

Пусть мою растерзают плоть
Стаи ночных химер
Ты мне счастья не дал, Господь -
Дай утешенье мне!
Дай душе моей улететь
В те неведомые края
Где для грешника будет петь
Эсмеральда, любовь моя
Неземная любовь моя

Пой мне, Эсмеральда!
Я твой, Эсмеральда!
Пой мне, ангел мой, не молчи -
Я кричу тебе в ночи

Бог мой, Эсмеральда!
Рок мой, Эсмеральда!
Будь благословен этот час,
Когда смерть венчает нас!

Пой мне Эсмеральда!
Я - твой, Эсмеральда!
Нет больше страданий земных,
Спи в объятьях моих

Бог мой, Эсмеральда!
Рок мой, Эсмеральда!
Твой голос зовет меня вновь,
Я иду к тебе моя любовь

/Тремоло После паузы/

Бог мой, Эсмеральда!
Рок мой, Эсмеральда!
Твой голос зовет меня вновь,
Я иду к тебе, моя Любовь.

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The Phantom of the Opera

The Phantom of the Opera

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Lyrics by Richard Stilgoe

Additional lyric by Mike Batt

The musical score is presented in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4.

System 1: The piano accompaniment begins with a series of eighth notes in the bass line. The vocal line has a whole rest for the first two measures, followed by a half note chord. Chords are labeled: Dm, Dbm, Cm, Bm. Fingering diagrams for the right hand are shown above the staff.

System 2: The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes. The vocal line has a whole rest for the first two measures, followed by a half note chord. Chords are labeled: Bb, Ab, Bb, Dm, Dbm, Cm, Bm. Fingering diagrams for the right hand are shown above the staff.

System 3: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Kristin: Be - neath the". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes. Chords are labeled: Bb, Ab, Bb, Dm. Fingering diagrams for the right hand are shown above the staff.

System 4: The vocal line continues with the lyrics "op - era house I know he's there; he's with me". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes. Chords are labeled: Gm, C, Dm. Fingering diagrams for the right hand are shown above the staff.

17   

on the stage, he's ev - ry - where And when my

17 Gm C Dm

21    

song be-gins, I al - ways find the

21 Bbmaj7 Bb6 C Dm

25  

Phan - - - tom of the Op - e - ra is there in - side my

25 Dm Bbdim

29       

mi - ni -

29 Dm Dbm Cm B Bb Ab Bb

33  Phantom:

Sing once a - gain with me our strange du -

33    

Gm Csus4 Cm F

37  et; my pow - er ov - er you grows stronge - er

37    

Gm Csus4 Cm F

41  yet. You'll give your love to me for love is

41    

Gm EbMaj7 Eb6 F

45  blind The Phan - - - - tom of the Op - e - ra is

45  

Gm Gm

49

10fr. 4fr. 3fr.

now your mast - er mind

Cdim F#dim Gm Gbm Fm Em

53

Kristin:

Those who have

Eb D D7 Em

57

seen your face draw back in fear: I am the

Am D Em/B

61

Phantom Both:

mask you wear It's me they hear (Your) spi - rit (my)

Am D Em

65 and (your) voice in one com-bined The

C Maj7 C6 D Em

69 Phan - - - - tom of the Op - e - ra is there in - side (my) (your)

Em Cdim

73 mind

Em C

77 Both Sing once a - gain with me our strange du -

Fm Eb Fm Db Eb

8^{va} basso.....

81 Phantom:

et; my pow - er ov - er you grows strong - er

Fm D^b E^b

8^{va} basso.....

85 Both:

yet. You'll give your love to me for love is

Fm D^b E^b

8^{va} basso.....

89 blind. The Phan - - - tom of the Op - e - ra - is

Fm

8^{va} basso.....

93 now your mas - ter mind

D^bdim Fm

8^{va} basso.....

97 Phantom Kristin:

Sing my angel of music He's there, the Phan - tom of the

97

D^b Fm

101 Op - e - ra. Ah Phantom: Sing once again with me our strange duet:

101

D^b Fm

105 Ah my power over you grows stronger and stronger

105

D^b Gm

109 Sing my angel of music Sing

109

E^b Gm

113 Ah sing our strange duet Ah sing.

116 Repeat ad lib. to Fade

the Phantom of the Opera

Kristin:

Beneath the opera house,
I know he's there;
He's with me on the stage,
he's everywhere

And when my song begins,
I always find
the Phantom of the Opera is there -
inside my mind

Phantom:

Sing once again with me
our strange duet
My power over you
grows stronger yet

You'll give your love to me,
for love is blind,
the Phantom of the Opera is now
your master mind

Kristin:

Those who have seen your face
draw back in fear
I am the mask you wear . . .

Phantom:

It's me they hear . . .

Both:

Your/(my) spirit and your/(my) voice,
in one combined:
the Phantom of the Opera is there
inside your/(my) mind . . .

Both:

Sing once again with me
our strange duet

Phantom:

My power over you
grows stronger yet

Both:

You'll give your love to me,
for love is blind,
the Phantom of the Opera is now
your/(my) master mind

Phantom:

Sing my angel of music

Kristin:

He's there, the Phantom of the Opera

Phantom:

Sing once again with me
our strange duet
My power over you
grows stronger and stronger
Sing, my Angel of Music!

Sing, sing our strange duet
sing

Phantom (Continue over Fade)

The Phantom of the Opera
Is now your mastermind;
I am here
Inside your mind
I am everywhere,
You're in my power.
Sing,
Sing my Angel of Music
Sing.....