

START AT TOP
OF NEXT PAGE

9. The Beggars

1832. The teeming squalid streets of Paris.
Beggars, urchins, prostitutes, students etc

Andante $\Sigma = 80$ (Ten 1 8va)

CHORUS (THE BEGGARS): *unis.*

1

Look down and see the beg-gars at your feet, Look

ff pesante

4

down and show some mer-cy if you can.— Look down and see the

7

sweep-ings of the street. Look down, look down u - pon your fel-low man.— Uh - nasal hum

(All at pitch)

START

10 **C** GAVROCHE:

'Ow do you do, my name's Gav - roche. These are my peo - ple. Here's my patch.
 (CHORUS): (Ten 1 loco)

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

mf

12

Not much to look at, no - thing posh. No-thing that you'd call up to scratch.

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

14

This is the land that fought for li-ber-ty, now when we fight, we fight for bread.

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

(GAVROCHE):

16

Here is the thing a - bout e - qual - i - ty: ev - 'ry - on'es e - qual when they're dead.

(CHORUS):

huh. Uh - huh,

18

Take your place, take your chance. Vive la France. Vive la France! **STOP**
(Ten 1 8va)

Look

E

20

down and show some mer - cy if you can. Look

ff