

Phoebus
Soldiers
Frollo
Clopin
Revelers
Choir
(Congregation)

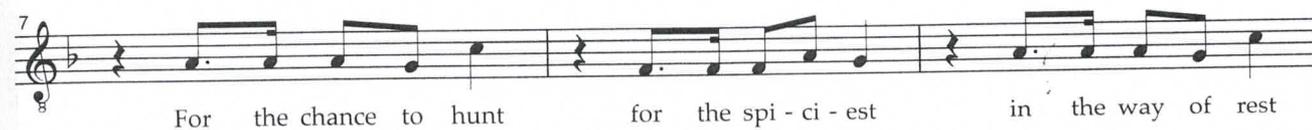
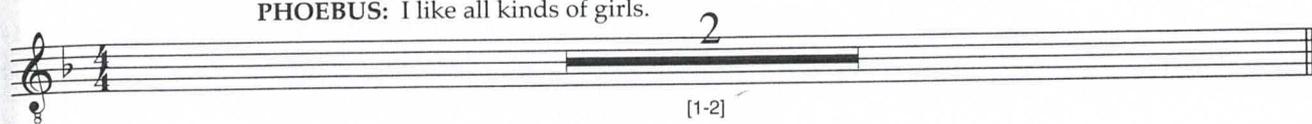
#06

Rest and Recreation

CUE: Segue as one from *No. 05 "Topsy Turvy (Part 1)"*

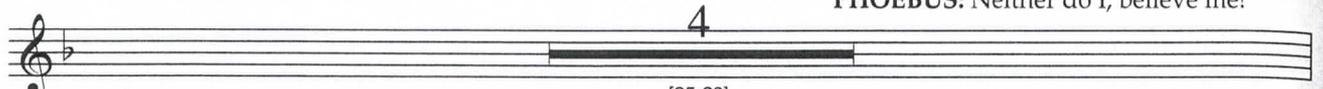
Solid march (♩ = 112)

F3: Oh, Captain we're not those kind of girls.
PHOEBUS: I like all kinds of girls.



22  where I get to play at rest and rec - re - a...

25 **PHOEBUS:** Sorry. You're quick, but I'm quicker. **CLOPIN:** I don't want any trouble!
PHOEBUS: Neither do I, believe me!

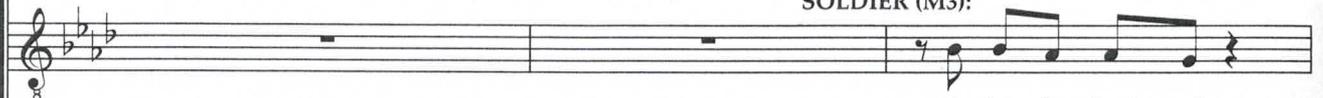

 [25-28]

29 **PHOEBUS:**
 Four years at the front... Four years at the front...

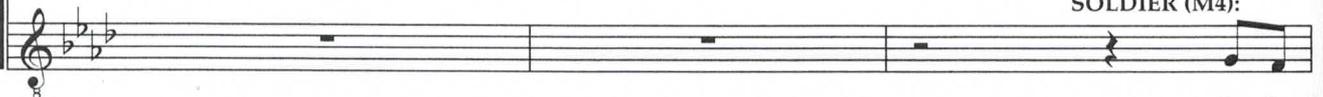
33 **SOLDIER (M8):**

 Can-non fod-der ly-ing in the field be-low the cas-tle...

SOLDIER (M3):

 Is this the third week...

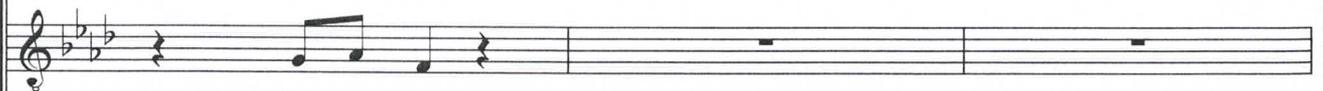
SOLDIER (M4):

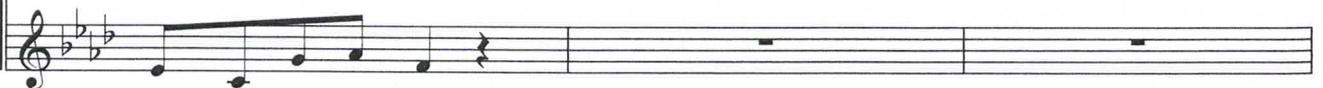
 Or the

SOLDIER (M6):

SOLDIER (M7):

36  The air filled with the stench of bod-ies in a trench... Who-

 ...of the siege?

 fourth week of the siege?

-3-

39 **SOLDIER (M7):** ev - er pays the most, I call "My liege."
SOLDIERS: (T1) Sum-moned here to Par - is now, I'm
 (T2/B) Sum-moned here to Par - is now, I'm

42 far a - way from bat - tle. From clot - ting blood and rot - ting wounds of
 far a - way from bat - tle. From clot - ting blood and rot - ting wounds of

44 **+ PHOEBUS:** dead and dy-ing men... And what - ev-er I do I'll make sure this is true: I will
PHOEBUS: dead and dy-ing men... And what - ev-er I do I'll make sure this is true:

47 nev - er go back a - gain!

51 Dar-ling to be blunt, you are with the best. That's why I've been blessed with this pro-mo-tion.

55 I've been work-ing hard. Now I'm gon-na be — cap-tain of the guard. Ain't that a no-tion?

59

Like oth-er true knights I've got am-bi-tion. But for a few nights fun is my mis-sion,

63

so what do you say? Care to share a day of rest and re - cre -

66

a - tion!

Agitato-l'istesso tempo

69

GENTLEMAN (M5): Come back here! PHOEBUS: Hold on, what's your rush?
 GYPSY (M3): I did nothing wrong! PHOEBUS: No? Then why run from it so fast?

[69-71]

GYPSY (M3): Take pity. I'm just a poor fellow. **[Vamp]**
 PHOEBUS: That pity'd be as well placed as a feather on a pig's ass!

[72-73]

Sturdily (ca. ♩ = 112)

FROLLO: My goodness, sir! PHOEBUS: Oh! Beg pardon, Your Grace. FROLLO: What's going on here? GENT (M5): This Gypsy picked my pocket. FROLLO: Search him, Lieutenant.

75

[75-76] [77-78]

FREDERIC (M1): Nothing, Your Grace. I couldn't catch the other one. FROLLO: Arrest him.
 GENT (M5): They work in pairs. PHOEBUS: On what charge? FROLLO: Plying his trade.

[79-81] [82-84]

Playfully, poco rubato (ca. ♩ = 114)

If it were up to me, he wouldn't be allowed on the streets at all. Or he'd be hunted for sport, like the Gypsy dog he is. Take him away. PHOEBUS: Archdeacon Frollo?

85

I'm Captain Phoebus de Martin. FROLLO: Captain! Only just arrived and you've already caught a criminal.

L'istesso, solidly

You waste no time.
Welcome to the
Cathedral Guard.

PHOEBUS: I'm grateful for
the opportunity
to serve you, my lord.

FROLLO: Your early arrival is most auspicious.
The pestilence of these Gypsies grows more
dangerous every day.

[Safety]

98 FROLLO:

Cap-tain, you and I have a task we share, stop-ping them and their pro-lif-er-a-tion.

102 (FROLLO) *mf*

Par-is looks to us to rid her streets of crime. This is war and thus

PHOEBUS: *mf*

To us to rid her streets of crime.

105 *f*

there is no time for rest and rec-re-a

there is no time for rest and rec-re-a

108 (FROLLO) CLOPIN:
 tion. Hur-ry hur-ry, here's your chance. See the mys-t'ry and ro-mance.
 (PHOEBUS)
 tion.
 CHOIR, REVELERS:
 f Come one, come all!
 Come one, come all!

112 CLOPIN:
 See the fin-est girl in France make an en-trance to en-trance.
 ff Come one, come all!
 ff Come one, come all!

116 *rall.* *(slide)*
 Dance, la Es - mer - al - da,
 [SEGUE AS ONE]