

Quasimodo
Gargoyles
Statues

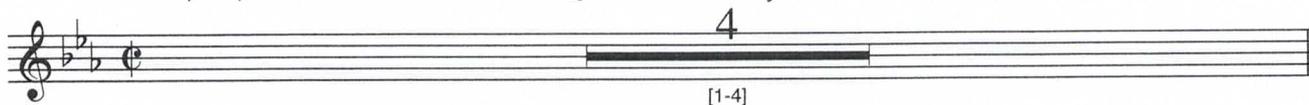
#25

Made of Stone

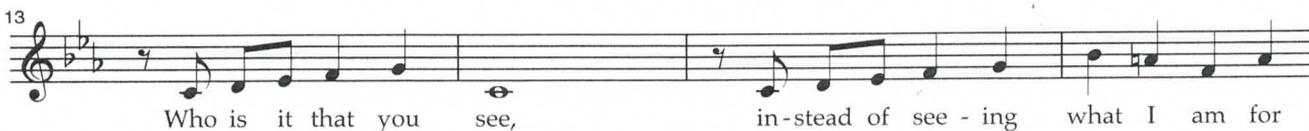
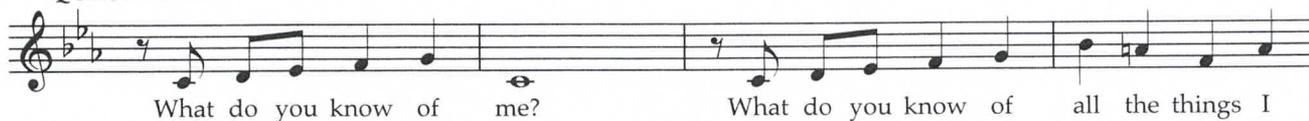
CUE: Segue as one from No. 24A "While The City Slumbered"

Seething, with power and anger (♩ = 90)

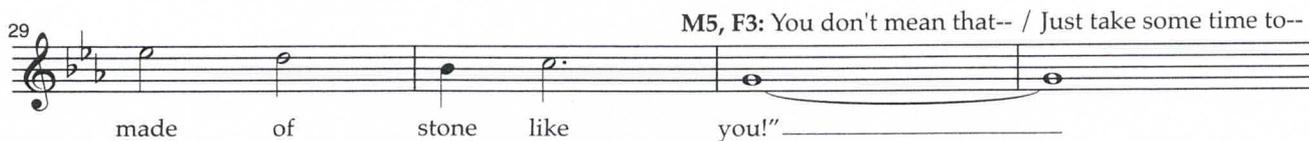
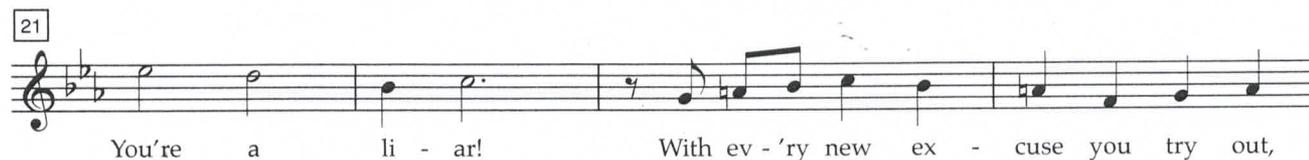
M2, M3, M4: You don't believe that. QUASI: How do you know what I believe?



5 QUASIMODO:



M3: But Quasimodo, it wasn't your fault--



M5, F3: You don't mean that-- / Just take some time to--

33

You give such good ad - vice. So why has not a sin - gle word you've

said _____ been an - y help at all? M7, F4: Quasimodo -

And you who sound so nice... The more your dreams and fan-cies fill my

head, the far - ther that I fall. _____

49

Shut my brain down! If I were sense - less, I'd pre - fer it...

an - oth - er gar - goyle on this tur - ret spit - ting rain down

to the stones be - low! _____

61

Oh... _____ I've

wast - ed my faith be - liev - ing in saints of plas - ter. _____ But the

69

on - ly one worth be - liev - ing in was my mas - ter. _____

-3-

73 He's the one who nev-er lied.— He told me it was cruel out - side. He

77 told me how I had to hide... His words were cold as stone.— But they were

82 true.— Not like you.—

86 Take all the dreams you've sown... Take all your lies, and

89 leave me a - lone! SOLO (F2): All

92 **Poco meno mosso, poco rubato** SOLO (M5):
right, Qua-si-mo-do, we'll leave you a - lone. All right, Qua-si-mo-do,

97 SOLO (F4):
we'll trou-ble you no long-er. You're right, Qua-si-mo-do, we're on-ly made of

102 *poco rall.* GARGOYLES:
stone.— We just thought that you were made of some - thing

106 **Maestoso (still in 2)** *f*
strong - er. [108-111]

112 **Tempo I°**
[112-115]

116 QUASIMODO:

And now I'm on my own... nev-er a-gain to won-der what's "out

there"... Let it re-main un - known! And my one hu - man

f eye _____ will ev - er-more be dry un - til the day I

die. _____ As if

*stringendo
accel. e cresc. poco a poco*

I _____

poco rall.

_____ were made of

138 **A tempo, plus**

stone! _____

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]