

NOTES:

- Prepare both pieces
- BOYS should prepare the section of LOOK DOWN they wish to sing – either Beggars, Gavroche, or Student but should be familiar with all parts
- There is a Catch-up Workshop on Sunday 18th October from 11.00am-1.00pm for anyone who could not attend previous workshops
- Workshop/First Auditions: Sunday 18th October, 1.00-4.00pm for everyone who wishes to audition for a part

FEMALE AUDITION PIECES

I DREAMED A DREAM

Fantine

Then I was young and unafraid and dreams were made and used and wasted
There was no ransom to be paid, no song unsung no wine untasted

But the tigers come at night, with their voices soft as thunder
As they tear your hope apart, as they turn your dreams to shame
He slept a summer by my side, he filled my days with endless wonder
He took my childhood in his stride, but he was gone when autumn came

after CASTLE ON A CLOUD, before MASTER OF THE HOUSE

Mme. Thenardier

Now look who's here! The little madam herself!
Pretending once again she's been so awfully good
Better not let me catch you slacking. Better not catch my eye!
Ten rotten francs your mother sends me, what is that going to buy?

Now take that pail, my little "Mademoiselle"
And go and draw some water from the well!

MALE AUDITION PIECES

LOOK DOWN

Beggars

Look down and see the beggars at your feet
Look down and show some mercy if you can
Look down and see the sweepings of the street
Look down, look down upon your fellow man!

Gavroche

'Ow do you do? My name's Gavroche, these are my people, here's my patch
Not must to look at, nothing posh, nothing that'd you'd call up to scratch
This is the land that fought for liberty, now when we fight, we fight for bread
Here is the thing about equality, everyone's equal when they're dead!
Take your place, take your chance, Vive la France, Vive la France!

Chorus

Uh-huh, uh-huh

Beggars

Look down and show some mercy if you can
Look down, look down upon your fellow man!

Student

Where are the leaders of the land, where are the swells who run this show
Only one man – and that's Lamarque, speaks for the people here below

Beggars

See our children fed, help us in our shame
Something for a crust of bread in Holy's Jesus' name

Gavroche

In the Lord's Holy name

Beggars

In his name, in his name, in his name

Student

Lamarque is ill and fading fast, won't last the week out so they say
With all the anger in the land, how long before the judgement day?
Before we cut the fat ones down to size? Before the barricades arise?

Gavroche

Watch out for old Thenardier, all of his family's on the make
Once ran a hash-house down the way, bit of a swine and no mistake
He's got a gang the bleeding layabout, even his daughter does her share
That's Eponine, she knows her way about, only a kid but hard to scare
Do we care? Not a cuss. Long live us, long live us!

Beggars

Look down and show some mercy if you can
Look down, look down upon your fellow man!

BRING HIM HOME

Valjean

He's like the son I might have known, if God had granted me a son
The summers die one by one how soon they fly on and on
And I am old and will be gone.

Bring him peace, bring him joy,
He is young, he is only a boy

You can take, you can give,
Let him be, let him live
If I die, let me die, let him live,
Bring him home,
Bring him home,
Bring him home.