

Bass

# The Lion King

## A Medley

Arr. Tubbs

*J = 60*  
The Circle  
of Life 1      **9**      *J = 84*

*mf*

Eeah hoo ee ah hoo      ee ah hoo      ee ah hoo

*mp*

na na na na na      na na na na na

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na

*f*

na na na na na      na na na na na      na na na na na      It's the circle of life,

and it moves us all      through de-spair and hope,      through faith and love,

till we find our place      on the path un-wind-ing      in the cir-circle,

the cir - cle      of life.

The Lion King Medley

*J = 190*

I Just Can't  
Wait to Be King

**4** *mf*

Hmm, Hmm, I'm gon-na be a might - y king, so en-e mies-be-ware.

**3**

I'm gon-na be the mane e - vent, like noking was be-fore. on

look-ing down. I'm work-ing on my roar! Thus far, a rath-er un-in-spir-ing thing. Oh, I

**3**

just can't wait to be king! ev-'ry-body look right. Ev-'ry-where you look, I'm

standing in the spot - light. - Let ev-'ry crea - ture go for broke and sing Let's

hear it in the herd and on the wing. It's gon-na be King Sim-ba's fin - est fling.

**f**

Oh, I just can't wait to be king! Oh, I just can't wait to be king! Oh, I

**ff**

just can't wait to be king!

*J = 124* **fp**

Be Prepared

Hm, Hm, Hm, hm. I

know that your pow'rs of re - ten-tion are as wet as a wart-hog's back-side. But,

thick as you are, pay at - ten-tion: my words are a mat-ter of pride. It's

clear from your va-cant ex - pres-sions the lights are not all on up - stairs. But

## The Lion King Medley

17 we're talk-ing kings and suc-cessions. 18 E-ven you can't be caught un-a-wares. 19 So prepare 20 for the coup - of the cen-  
 21  
 22 - t'ry. 23 *sfs* 24 Oo La La La Me - tic - u-lous plan - ning, te - nac - i - ty span - ning, dec-  
 25 26  
 27 - ades of de - ni - al is sim-ply why I'll 28 be king un-dis-put-ed, re - spect-ed, sa - lut-ed and  
 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 *f* 36  
 37 38 39 40 41  
 seen for the won-der I am. Yes, my teeth and am-bi-tions are bared. Be pre pared Yes, our  
 teeth and am - bi - tions are bared. Be pre - pared!  
*rit.* - - -  
 Hakuna Matata 1 2 *mf*  
 Ha-ku-na Ma - ta-ta! Whata won-der-ful phrase. Ha-ku-na Ma -  
 ta-ta! Ain't no pass-ing craze. It means no wor-ries for the rest of your days  
 8 9 10 11 12 13  
 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21  
 It's our prob-lem-free phi - los - o-phy. Ha-ku-na Ma - ta-ta!  
 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40  
 Ha - ku-na Ma-ta-ta Ha - ku-na Ma-ta-ta Ha - ku-na - Ma-ta-ta Ha -  
 -ku-na it means no wor-ries for the rest of your days. It's our prob-lem-free  
 phi - los - o-phy. Ha-ku-na Ma - ta-ta! Ha-ku-na Ma - ta - ta!

The Lion King Medley

**Can You Feel the Love Tonight**

*j = 76*  
ritardando  
**2**

1 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
*mp*  
 Oo, oo, oh.

10 11 12 13  
*mf*  
 So man-ythings totell her, but how tomake hersee the trutha - bout-my past? Im-pos-si-ble!

14 15 17 18 19 20  
**2** ritardando a tempo  
 She'd turn a-way from me. the king I see in - side? Can you feel the love

21 22 23 24 25  
 to-night, the peace the eve-ning brings? The world, for once, in per-fect har-mo-ny with

26 27 28 29 30 31  
 all its liv-ing things. Can you feel the love to-night? You need-n't look too far.

**Stealing through the night's sun-cer-tain-ties, love is where they are. It's the cir-cle of**

**The Circle of Life (Reprise)**

*accel.* -

1 2 3 4 5 6  
 life, and it moves us all through de-spair and hope, through faith

7 8 9 10 11 12 13  
 and love, till we find our place on the path un - wind-ing in the

14 ritardando 15 16  
 cir - cle, the cir cle of life

# Fiddler on the Roof

Bass

A Medley

Arr. Tubbs

Tradition

*rit.*  $\text{J} = 105$  **2** *rit.*  $\text{J} = 120$  **2** *rit.* **7** *rit.* **2**  $\text{J} = 130$  **6**  $\text{J} = 130$  **24** *f*

Who day and night must

scramble for a liv - ing, feed a wife and child-ren, say his dai - ly prayers: And who has the right, as

*ff* **33** **34**

master of his house, to have the fi-nal word at home. The Pop-pa\_\_\_\_\_ the Pop-pa,

**18** *a tempo* **2**

Tra-di-tion, the Pop-pa, the Pop-pa, Tra-di-tion

*f* **61** **62** **63** **64** **65** **66** **67**

At three I start-ed He-brewschoolat ten I learned a trade I hear they picked a bride for me I

*ff* **68** **69** **70** **71** **72** **73** **74**

hope she's pret-ty The sons the sons, Tra-di-tion. The sons,

**15** *ff* **75** **76** **77** **78** **93** **94** **95**

— the sons, Tra-di-tion. The Sons. The pop-pa\_\_\_\_ The

**96** *ff* **97**

pop - pa\_\_\_\_\_ Tra - di - tion !

(Moderato)  $\text{J} = 80$

Match-maker, Match-maker **1** **5** **6** **7** **8** **9** **10** **11** **12** **13** **14** **15** **16**

*mp* **Oo** **Oo** **Oo**

**17** *ritardando* **18**  $\text{J} = 69.0477$  **19**  $\text{J} = 63.3334$  **20**  $\text{J} = 60$

**(J = 112)**  
If I Were  
A Rich Man **2** *mf*

If I were a rich man, dai-dle,dee-dle,dai-dle, dig-guh,dig-guh,dee-dle,dai-dle, dum.

Fiddler on the Roof Medley

All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum,  
If I were a weal-thy man.  
Would-n't have to work hard  
dai dle,deedle,dai dle, digguh,digguh,deedle,dai dle, dum.  
If I were a bid-dy,bid-dy rich  
If I were a wealth-y (Slow) (♩ = 72)

Sabbath Prayer  
oh... Oo... Oh Ah...  
May you be like Ruth and like Es-ther,  
may you be de-serv-ing of praise; with hap-pi-ness and peace, oh,  
hear our Sab-bath prayer, A - men. (rit.)  
To Life ! (Moderato (♩ = 80))  
ff (rit. a tempo ♩ = 57.4616)  
L'  
chai-im ! (♩ = 120)  
L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, To Life !  
If you've been luck-y then Mon-day was  
Drink L'-chai-im To Life,  
L'-chai-im, L' - chai-im, L'-chai-im, To  
Life ! (ff)  
Oneday it's hon-ey and rai-sin cake,  
drink L'-chai-im To Life !  
Ya, Ya, ya, ya  
ya, ya, ya.  
ya, ya, ya.  
To us and our good  
for-tune, be hap-py, be health-y, long life !  
And if our good for-tune nev-er comes,  
Drink L' - chai - im\_\_\_\_\_, to Life ! (rit. 3 = 90)  
ff

2026-02-24

Fiddler on the Roof Medley

**J = 88**

Sunrise, **mf** 1 2 3 4 5 6 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 rit. 17 a tempo 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62

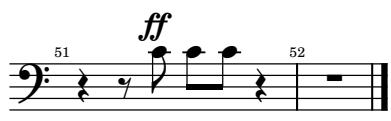
Sunrise, Sunset Is this the lit-tle girl I car - ried? I don't re - mem-ber grow-ing  
old - er, when did they? whendid she get to be a beau - ty  
Was-n't it yes-ter-day when they were small. Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise,  
Sun-set, swift-ly flow the days; Oo, Oo...  
Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-set, swift-ly fly the years One sea-son  
fol - low - ing an - oth - er, La - den with hap - pi - ness  
**J = 132**

Tradition (Reprise) 1 6 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62

A - way a-bove my head I see the strang-est sight, a  
fid-dler on the roof, who's up the re day and night; He fid-dles when it rains, he fid-dles when it  
snows, I've nev-er seen him rest, yet on and on he goes. A fid-dler on the  
roof, a most un-like-ly sight, it might not mean a thing, but then a-gain it might ! Tra-  
di-tion, tra-di-tion, Tra-di-tion. The Sons. The Pop pa.  
**ff**

2026-02-24

Fiddler on the Roof Medley



Tra-di-tion !

# Les Misérables

Bass

A Medley

Arr. Tubbs

**At the End of the Day**

**J = 85** **f** **rit. = 120**

1 Ah 2 Ah 3 Ah 4 Ah 5 Ah 6 Ah 7 Ah 8 Ah 9 Ah

10 At the end of the day, you're an-oth-er day old-er, 11 and that's all you can say for the life of the  
12 poor. 13 It's a strug-gle, — it's a war, 14 and there's noth-ing that an - y-one's giv-ing, 15 one more  
16 day stand-ing a-bout, what is it for? 17 One day less to be 18 liv-ing,  
19

20 At the end of the day you're an-oth-er day cold-er 21 and the shirt on your back does-n't keep out the  
22 chill 23 and the right-eous\_ hur-ry past 24 they don't hear the lit-tle ones cry-ing 25 and the  
26 win-ter is com-ing on fast ready to kill 27 one day near-er to 28 dy-ing  
29

30 at the end of the day there's an-oth-er day dawning 31 and the sun in the morn-ing is waiting to  
32

33 rise 34 like the waves' crash on the sand 35 like a storm that will break an - y sec-ond There's a  
36 hun-ger\_ in the land there's a reck-on-ing still to be reck-oned it's us who will have to pay  
37 molto rall. 38 39 40 41 42

at the end of the day

(Andante) (J = 72) **4** **rit.** **a tempo** **2** **ritardando** **p** **Oo** **Oo**

I Dreamed a Dream

Les Miserables Medley

20 21 22 23 24 25 26 *mf*

Oo Oo But the ti-gers come at

night with their voic - es soft as thun - der\_\_\_\_ as they tear your hope a - part

**ritardando** **a tempo** **mp**

31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 as they turn your dream to shame slept a sum-mer by her -

side, filled my days with end-less won-der. took her child-hood in my stride.

**ritardando** **a tempo**

43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah

52 53 *f* 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 *ff* I had a dream my life would be so dif-f'rent from this hell I'm

liv - ing\_\_\_\_ so dif-f'rent now from what it seemed **a tempo** **rit.** **2** **rit.** - -

*J = 60* **2** **rit** **a tempo** **mp** Castle on a Cloud There is a cas-tle on a cloud I like to go there in my sleep

6 7 8 **ritardando** **a tempo** Aren't an - y floors for me to sweep not in my cas-tle on a cloud There is a room that's full of toys

9 10 11 12 **ritardando** **a tempo** **2** There are a hun-dred boys and girls No-bod-y shouts or talks to loud not in my cas-tle on a cloud

14 15 16 **rit.** - - - - - **a tempo** Oo She says "Co-sette I love you ver - y much" I know a place where no one's lost

Les Miserables Medley

I know a place where no one cries      crying at all is not allowed      not in my castle on the cloud

Do You Hear the People Sing      Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free!      Do you

hear the people sing-ing the song of an-gry men? It is the mu-sic of the peo-ple who will not be slaves a-gain When the  
beat-ing of your heart echo es the beat-ing of the drum s there is a life a-bout to start when to-mor-row comes  
(rit.)

On My Own      ritardando      a tempo      mf

Oh.      All the lights are mist-y in the

riv-er      In the darkness the trees are full of star-light      for-ev-er and for - ev-er

a tempo

I know it's on - ly in her mind      She thinks that I am blind,      still I say there's a

way for us.      Ah.      Ah.      Oh.      The

ritardando      ff      rit.      (Andante) (♩ = 92)

world is full of hap-pi-ness that I have never known      p      Oo.      Oo.

Bring Him Home      rit.      a tempo mp

God on high hear my prayer.      In my need you have

Les Miserables Medley

9 al-ways been there. 10 You can take. You can give. 11 Let him be let him live. 12 13 14 15 16 17

18 If I die 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27

rall. a tempo p

28 29 (J = 56) 30 rit. 31 32 33

pp mf a tempo

34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

sleep-ing. It's a sto-ry of those who al-ways loved you, your moth-er gave her life for you, then gave you to my keep-ing.

For - give me all my tres-pass-es, and take me to your glo-ry.

5 And re-mem-ber the truth that once was spo-ken to love an-other per-son is to see the face of God

Do You Hear the People Sing (Reprise)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

1 = 72 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

And re-mem-ber the truth that once was spo-ken to love an-other per-son is to see the face of God

Do you hear the peo-ple sing? Lost in the val-ley of the night? It is the mu-sic of a peo-ple who are clim-bing to the light For the wretched of the earth there is a flame that nev-er dies E-ven the dark-est night will end and the sun will rise They will live a-gain in free-dom in the gar-den of the Lord they will walk be-hind the plough-share they will put a-way the sword The chain will be bro-ken and all men will have their re-ward! Will you join in our cru-sade? Who will be

Les Miserables Medley

17                    18                    19

strong and stand with me? Some-where be - yond the bar - ri-cade is there a world you long to see? Do you

20                    21                    22

hear the peo-ple sing say do you hear the dis-tant drums? It is the fu-ture that they bring when to-mor-row

23                    24                    25

comes Will you join in our cru-sade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Some-where be -

26                    27                    28

yond the bar - ri-cade is there a world you long to see? Do you hear the peo-ple sing, say do you

29                    30                    31                    32

hear the dis-tant drums? It is the fu-ture that they bring when to-mor-row comes Ah\_\_\_\_\_

34                    35

To - mor - row comes

# Phantom of the Opera

Bass

A Medley

Arr. Tubbs

**Title Track**

*J = 118* **4** *f* **24** *mf*

Ah, Ah, Sing once a - gain with me ourstrangedu-

-et; my pow-er o - very you growsstrong-er yet. And though you turnfromme toglancebe-

hind, the phan - tom, thephantom is therein-sideyourmind.

**ritardando** **4**

**Think of Me**

*J = 112* **4** *rit.* **3** *rit.* **a tempo** **a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo**

*p* Oo If you ev-er find a

mo-ment, spare a thoughtfor me. Thinkof me, thinkof me wak - ing si - lentand re -

**ritardando** **a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo** **ritardando** **mf**

signed. I - mag-ineme, try-ing too hard - to put youfrommy mind. Oo There will

**a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo** **ritardando** **mf**

nev - er be a day when I won't think of you.

**Angel of Music**

**16** **ritardando** **8** *f*

In - so-lentboy, this slave of fash-ion, bask-ing in your

glo - ry. Ig - no-rantfool, this braveyoungsuit-or, shar-ing in my tri-umph.

Phantom of the Opera Medley

43 44 45 46 47 48

Flat-ter-ing child, you shall know me, see why in shad-ow I hide. Look at your face in the mir-ror! I am

ritardando 49 50 51 52 53 54 55

there in - side. An-gel of mu-sic, guide and guard-ian, grant to me your glo-ry! An-gel of mu-sic,

56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63

hide no long-er! Come to me, strange an-gel! I am your an - gel of mu-sic come to me

ritardando 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73

an - gel of mu-sic! Ah Ah Ah Oh

All I Ask of You 1 2 3 4 5

Oh Let me be your shel-ter, let me be your light; you're safe, no one will find you, your

6 7 10 11 12

fears are far be-hind you. Then say you'll share with me one love, one life-time;

13 14 ritardando 15 16 a tempo ritardando

let me lead you from your sol - i-tude. Say you need me with you, here be - side you,

17 18 19 20 21 3

an - y-where you go, let me go too, Christ-ine, that's all I ask of you.

24 25 26 27 28

ritardando Share each day with me each night each morn-ing you know I do. Love me, that's all I ask of

29 30 31 a tempo 32 33 34 35

ritardando you. An - y-where you go, let me go too Love me, that's all I ask of you.

Wishing You Were Somehow Here Again 3 4 5 6 7

Wish-ing you were some-how here a-gain, wish-ing you were some-how near; Oo

Phantom of the Opera Medley

**ritardando**

8                    9                    10                    11                    12                    13                    14                    15  
**a tempo**

Oo.                    Wishing I could hear your voice again,                    knowing that I never would,                    Oo

**accelerando**

16                    17                    18                    19  
Oo

**Past the Point of No Return**  $\text{♩} = 98$

1                    2                    3                    4                    5  
Past                    the point of                    no                    re-turn,                    the final threshold, what                    warm un-spo-ken

**ritardando**

6                    7                    8                    9                    10                    11                    12  
se-crets will we                    learn.                    Past                    the point of                    no                    re-turn,                    the final threshold, the

$f$

**ritardando**  $\text{♩} = 118$

13                    14                    15                    16                    17                    18                    19                    20                    21  
bridge is crossed, so                    stand and watch it                    burn.                    He's there the phantom of the op-era.

**ff**

22                    23                    24                    25                    26                    27                    28  
He's there the phantom of the op-era.                    Ah,                    Ah.                    Ah,

**rit**

33                    34                    35  
Ah,                    Ah.