

Les Misérables

Bass

Arr. Tubbs

A Medley

At the End of the Day

$\text{♩} = 85$ *f* *rit.* $= 120$

Ah Ah Ah Ah

At the end of the day, you're another day older, and that's all you can say for the life of the poor. It's a struggle, it's a war, and there's nothing that anyone's giving, one more day standing about, what is it for? One day less to be living,

At the end of the day you're another day colder and the shirt on your back doesn't keep out the chill and the righteous hurry past they don't hear the little ones crying and the winter is coming on fast ready to kill one day nearer to dying

at the end of the day there's another day dawning and the sun in the morning is waiting to rise like the waves' crash on the sand like a storm that will break any second There's a hunger in the land there's a reckoning still to be reckoned it's us who will have to pay

molto rall. **3**

at the end of the day

(Andante) ($\text{♩} = 72$) *rit.* $\text{♩} = 72$ *ritardando* *a tempo*

I Dreamed a Dream

Oo Oo

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20 21 22 23 24 25 26 *mf*
 Oo Oo But the ti-gers come at
 27 28 29 30
 night with their voices soft as thun-der as they tear your hope apart
 31 32 33 34 35 36 *ritardando a tempo mp*
 as they turn your dream to shame slept a summer by her
 37 38 39 40 41 42
 side, filled my days with end-less won-der. took her childhood in my stride.
 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 *ritardando a tempo f*
 Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah
 52 53 54 55 *f*
 I had a dream my life would be so dif-f'rent from this hell I'm
 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 *rit. a tempo 2 rit.*
 liv-ing so dif-f'rent now from what it seemed *ff*
 Castle on a Cloud *J = 60 2 rit a tempo mp*
 There is a cas-tle on a cloud I like to go there in my sleep
 6 7 8 *ritardando a tempo*
 Aren't any 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 too 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

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Les Miserables Medley

17. I know a place where no one cries 18. crying at all is not allowed 19. not in my castle on the 20. cloud 21.

[illegible]

17 hear the peo-ple sing 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

21 beat-ing of your heart tech-oest the beat-ing of the drum there is a life a-bout to start when to-mor-row comes

25

rit. 2

(rit.)

27 

On My Own

(Moderato) (♩ = 60)

7 8 9 10 11 12 13

ritardando a tempo mp mf

Oh _____ All the lights are mist-y in the

14 riv-er 15 In the darkness the trees are full of 16 star-light 17 *ritardando* 18 for-ev-er and for - ev-er

[illegible]

way for us. Ah Ah Oh The

ritardando
 ff
 ♩ = 56
 rit.
 (Andante) (♩ = 92)
 world is full of hap-pi-ness that I have nev-er known
 p
 Oo_____ Oo_____

Bring Him Home

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

The musical score is written on a single staff in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking and a first measure rest. The tempo changes to 'a tempo' and the dynamics to 'mp' (mezzo-piano) at the second measure, which is also a rest. The third measure starts the vocal line with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, Bb2, and C3. The fourth measure contains a half note D3. The fifth measure has a half note E3, with a slur and sixteenth notes F#3 and G3 tied to the next measure. The sixth measure continues the tie with a half note A3. The seventh measure is a whole rest. The eighth measure has a quarter note Bb3, followed by quarter notes C4 and D4. The ninth measure has a quarter note E4, followed by quarter notes F#4 and G4. The tenth measure has a quarter note A4, followed by quarter notes Bb4 and C5. The lyrics 'God on high hear my prayer.—' are aligned under measures 3 through 6, and 'In my need you have' are aligned under measures 8 through 10.

Les Miserables Medley

al-ways been there. You can take. You can give. Let him be let him live.

If I die let me die Bring him home bring him home

bring him home On this page I write my last con - fes - sion. Read it well when I at last am

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.

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

Do You Hear the People Sing (Reprise)

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

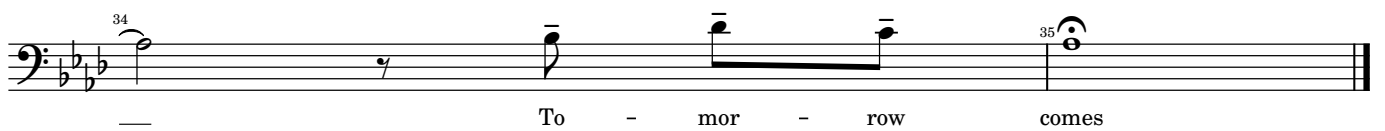
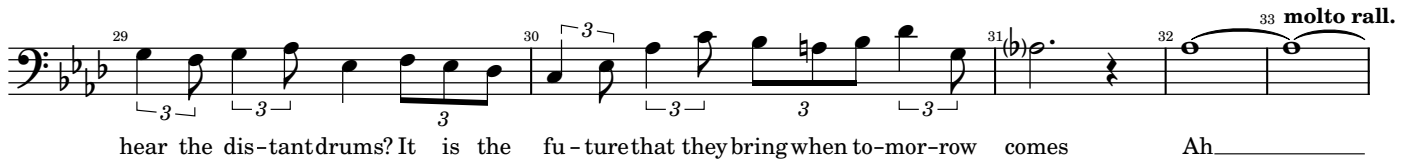
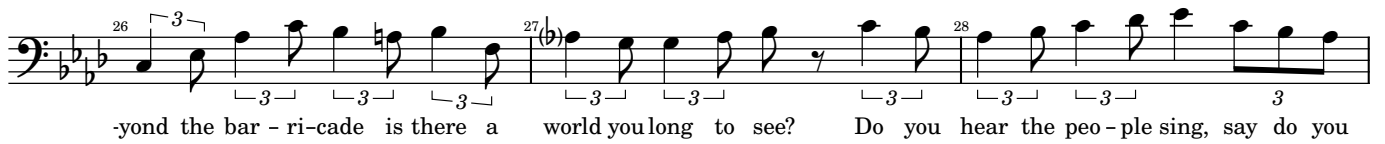
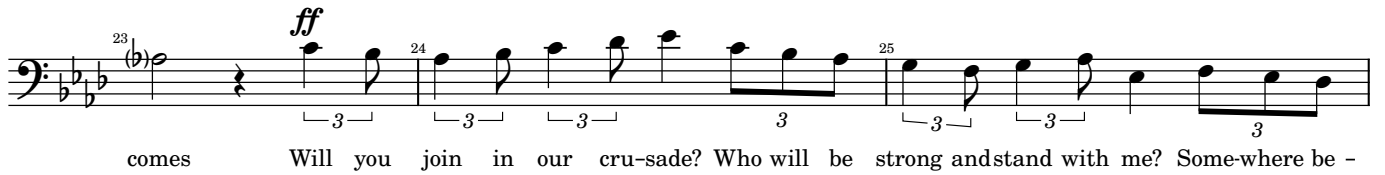
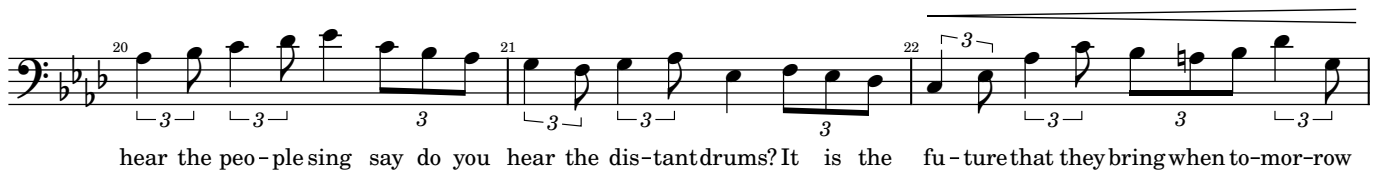
flame that nev-er dies E-ven the dark-est night will end and the sun will rise They will live a-gain in free-dom in the

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

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Les Miserables Medley



Arr. Tubbs

Fiddler on the Roof Medley

7 *b* *b* *b* *b* 8 *b* 9 *b* 10 *b* 11 *b*

All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum, If I were a weal-thy man. Would-n't have to work hard

12 *b* 13 *b* 14 *b* 15 *b* 16 *b*

dai dle, deedle, dai dle, digguh, digguh, deedle, dai dle, dum. If I were a bid-dy, bid-dy rich

17 *ritardando*

If I were a wealth-y (Slow) (♩ = 72)

Sabbath Prayer

1 *p* 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

oh Oo Oh Ah

10 11 12 13 14

May you be like Ruth and like Es-ther, may you be de-serv-ing of praise; with hap-pi-ness and peace, oh,

15 *rit.* 16 *a tempo* 17 *rit.* 18 *♩ = 57.4616* 19 *ff* 20 *(Moderato) (♩ = 80)* 21 *f*

hear our Sab-bath prayer, A - men. To Life! L'

L'chaim

♩ = 120

1 2 3 4

chai-im! L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, To Life! If you've been luck-y then Mon-day was

5 6 7 8 9 *ff*

Drink L'-chai-im To Life, L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, To

10 *f* 11 12 13 *ff* 14 *f* 15 16

Life! One day it's honey and raisin cake, drink L'-chai-im To Life! Ya, Ya, ya, ya,

17 18 19 20 21 *sfz* 22 23

ya, ya, ya. Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya. To us and our good

24 25 26 27 28

for-tune, be hap-py, be health-y, long life! And if our good for-tune nev-er comes,

29 *ff* 30 31 32 *rit.* 33 *♩ = 90* 34 35

Drink L' - chai - im to Life!

Fiddler on the Roof Medley

mf $\text{♩} = 88$

Sunrise,
Sunset

1 2 3 4 5 6 3 9 10

Is this the lit-tle girl I car - ried? I don't re - mem-ber grow-ing

11 12 13 14 15 16 *rit.* 17 *a tempo* *mf* 18 19 20 21 22 3

old - er, when did they? — whendid she get to be a beau - ty

25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35

mf Was-n't it yes-ter-day when they were small. Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise,

36 37 38 39 40 41 *mp* 42 43 44 45 46 47 48

— Sun-set, swift-ly — flow the days; — Oo, — Oo. —

49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 *f*

Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-set, swift-ly — fly the years — One sea-son

58 59 60 61 62 *rit.*

fol - low - ing an - oth - er, La - den with hap - pi - ness

$\text{♩} = 132$

Tradition
(Reprise)

1 5 6 3 9 *mf* 10 11 12 13

A - way a-bove my head I see the strang-est sight, a

14 15 16 17 18 19 20

fid-dler on the roof, who's up there day and night; He fid-dles when it rains, he fid-dles when it

21 22 23 24 25 26 7 33 *f* 34

snows, I've nev-er seen him rest, yet on and on he goes. A fid-dler on the

35 36 37 38 39 40 41

roof, a most un-like-ly sight, it might not mean a thing, but then a-gain it might! Tra-

42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 *ff*

-di-tion, — tra-di-tion, Tra-di-tion. The Sons. — The Pop pa. —

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Fiddler on the Roof Medley



Tra-di-tion !

The Lion King Medley

8 I'm gon-na be the mane e - vent, like no king was be-fore. on look-ing down. I'm

12 work-ing on my roar! Thus far, a rather un-in-spir-ing thing. Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

18 *mf* ev-'ry-bod-y look right. Ev-'ry-where you look, I'm stand-ing in the spot-light. - Let

22 ev-'ry crea-ture go for broke and sing Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing. It's

26 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

31 king! Oh, I *ff* king!

just can't wait to be

Be Prepared *♩ = 124 mf*

1 Hm, Hm, Hm, hm. I

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

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

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

17 we're talk-ing kings and suc-cessions. E-ven you can't be caught un-a-ware. So pre-pare for the coup-of the cen-

22 - t'ry. *sfz* Oo La La La Me - tic-u-lous plan - ning, te - nac-i - ty span - ning, dec-

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The Lion King Medley

27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41

-ades of de - ni - al is sim-ply why I'll be king un-dis-put-ed, re - spect-ed, sa-lut-ed and
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!

$\text{♩} = 160$
2 *mf*

Hakuna
Matata

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

Ha-ku-na Ma - ta-ta! What a 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
It's our prob-lem-free phi - los - o-phy. Ha-ku-na Ma - ta-ta!
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!
Ha - ku - na Ma - ta - ta!

$\text{♩} = 76$
ritardando
2 *mp*

Can You Feel
the Love Tonight

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13

Oo, oo, oh.
mf
So man-y things to tell her, but how to make her see the truth a-bout-my past? Im-pos-si-ble!

The Lion King Medley

14 15 17 18 19 20

ritardando $\text{♩} = 57$ *a tempo* *f*

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.

32 33 34 35 36

accel.

Steal-ing through the night's un-cer-tain-ties, love is where they are. It's the cir-cle of

The Circle of Life (Reprise)

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

ff

and love, till we find our place on the path un - wind-ing in the

13 14 15 16

ritardando $\text{♩} = 63$ *fff*

cir - cle, the cir cle of life

Phantom of the Opera

Bass

Arr. Tubbs

A Medley

Title Track

$\text{♩} = 118$
4

f 6 7 8 **24** 32 33 34

Ah, Ah, Sing once a - gain with me our strange du -

35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42

-et; my pow - er o - ver you grows strong - er yet. And though you turn from me to glance be -

ritardando
4

43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52

-hind, the phan - tom, the phan - tom is there in - side your mind.

56

Think of Me

$\text{♩} = 112$
4 **rit.** **a tempo** **3** **rit.** **a tempo** **ritardando** **a tempo**

1 5 6 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

p *mf*

Oo If you ev - er find a

16 17 18 19 20 21

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

mo - ment, spare a thought for me. Think of me, think of me wak - ing si - lent and re -

22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30

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

-signed. I - mag - ine me, try - ing too hard - to put you from my mind. Oo There will

31 32 33 34 35 36

a tempo **ritardando** $\text{♩} = 50$

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

Angel of Music

16 **ritardando** **a tempo** **8**

1 17 18 19 27 28 29

f

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

30 31 32 33 34 35

8

glo - ry. Ig - no - rant fool, this brave young suit - or, shar - ing in my tri - umph.

Phantom of the Opera Medley

43 *f* Flat-ter-ing child, you shall know me, see why in shadow I hide. Look at your face in the mirror! I am

49 *ritardando* $\text{♩} = 120$ there in - side. An-gel of mu-sic, guide and guard-ian, grant to me your glo-ry! An-gel of mu-sic,

56 $\text{♩} = 120$ hide no longer! Come to me, strange an-gel! I am your an-gel of mu-sic come to me

64 *ritardando* an-gel of mu-sic! Ah Ah Ah Oh

All I Ask of You $\text{♩} = 58$ *mp* Oh Let me be your shel-ter, let me be your light; you're safe, no one will find you, your

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

13 *ritardando* *a tempo* *ritardando* let me lead you from your sol-i-tude. Say you need me with you, here be-side you,

17 $\text{♩} = 54$ *3* an-y-where you go, let me go too, Christ-ine, that's all I ask of you.

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

29 *ritardando* *a tempo* $\text{♩} = 45$ *ritardando* $\text{♩} = 72$ 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 *p* 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 Wish-ing you were some-how here a-gain, wish-ing you were some-how near; Oo

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Phantom of the Opera Medley

ritardando **a tempo**

8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

Oo. Wish-ing I could hear your voice a-gain, know-ing that I nev-er would, Oo

accelerando

16 17 18 19

Oo

♩ = 98

Past the Point of No Return

1 2 3 4 5

Past the point of no re-turn, the fi-nal thresh-old, what warm un-spo-ken

ritardando

6 7 8 9 10 11 12

f

se-crets will we learn. Past the point of no re-turn, the fi-nal thresh-old, the

♩ = 90 **ritardando** **♩ = 118**

13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21

bridge is crossed, so stand and watch it burn. He's there the phan-tom of the op-era.

22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32

ff

He's there the phan-tom of the op-era. Ah, Ah, Ah,

rit

33 34 35

Ah, Ah.