

The Lion King Medley

$\text{♩} = 190$
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 no king 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 *mf*

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

stand-ing 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!

Be Prepared $\text{♩} = 124$ *fp*

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

2026-02-26

The Lion King Medley

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

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

-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!

Hakuna Matata

Hakuna Matata! 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!

The Lion King Medley

Can You Feel
the Love Tonight

ritardando $\text{♩} = 76$

2

mp 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!

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

She'd turn a-way from me. the king I see in - side? Can you feel the love

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

all its liv-ing things. Can you feel the love to-night? You need-n't look too far.

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

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

ff

ritardando $\text{♩} = 63$ *fff*

cir - cle, the cir cle of life

Fiddler on the Roof

Bass

Arr. Tubbs

A Medley

Tradition

Who day and night must

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

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

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

At three I started He-brew school at ten I learned a trade I hear they picked a bride for me I

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

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

pop - pa Tra - di - tion!

(Moderato) (♩ = 80)

Match-maker, Match-maker

Oo Oo Oo

ritardando

(♩ = 112)

If I Were A Rich Man

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

7 \flat \flat \flat \flat 8 \flat 9 \flat 10 11 12 13 \flat 14 15 \flat 16 \flat

All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum, If I were a weal-ty 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

17 **ritardando**



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,

Musical score for 'Hear our Sabbath prayer, Amen.' in bass clef, 3/4 time. The score includes measures 15 through 21. Measure 15 starts with a 'rit.' marking. Measures 16-18 are marked 'a tempo' with a tempo of 57.4616. Measure 19 has a fermata. Measures 20-21 are marked '(Moderato) (♩ = 80)' and 'ff'. Measure 21 ends with a 'f' marking. The lyrics are: 'hear our Sab-bath prayer, A - men.____ To Life ! L\''.

L'chaim



chai-im ! L'-chai-im, L'-chai-im, To Life ! If you've been lucky then Monday was

5 6 7 8 9 *ff*

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

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

17 18 19 20 21 22 *sfz* 23

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,

29 *ff* 30 31 32 *rit.* = 90 3 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? — when did 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. —

2026-02-24

Fiddler on the Roof Medley



Tra-di-tion !

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* *p*

I Dreamed a Dream

Oo Oo

Les Miserables Medley

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

Les Miserables Medley

17 18 19 20 21 *rall.* $\text{♩} = 84$

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 10 11 3 14 *mf* 15 16 *f*

Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free! Do you

17 18 19 20 21

hear the people singing the song of angry men? It is the music of the people who will not be slaves again When the

21 22 23 24 25 *rit.* 2

beating of your heart echoes the beating of the drum there is a life about to start when tomorrow comes

(rit.) 27

On My Own (Moderato) $\text{♩} = 60$ 7 8 9 10 11 *a tempo mp* 12 13 *mf*

Oh _____ All the lights are misty in the

14 15 16 17 18 *ritardando*

river In the darkness the trees are full of starlight for ever and for ever

19 20 21 22 23 24 25 *a tempo*

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

26 27 28 29 30 31 32 *rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

way for us. Ah _____ Ah _____ Oh _____ The

33 34 35 36 37 38 39 *ritardando* *ff* $\text{♩} = 56$ *rit.* (Andante) $\text{♩} = 92$ *p*

world is full of happiness that I have never known Oo _____ Oo _____

Bring Him Home 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 *rit.* *a tempo mp*

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

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

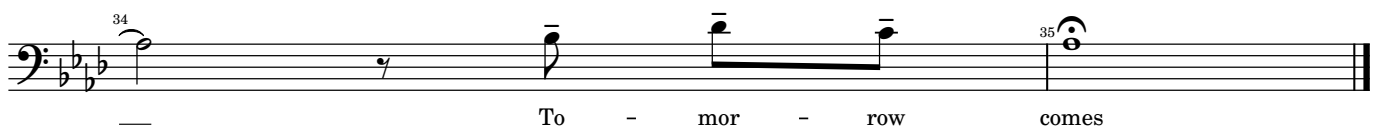
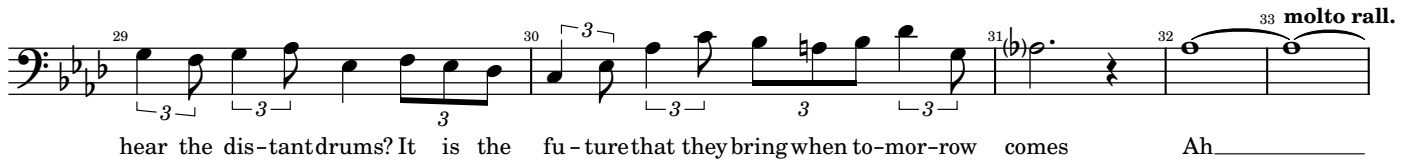
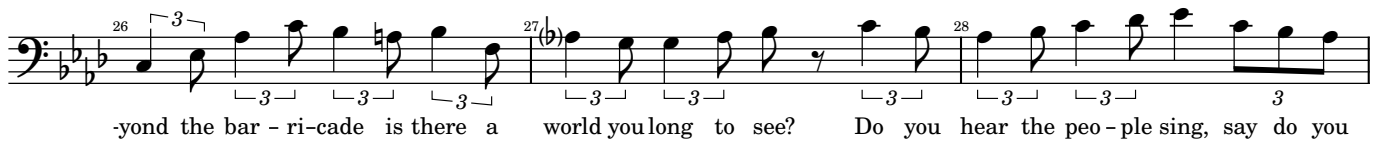
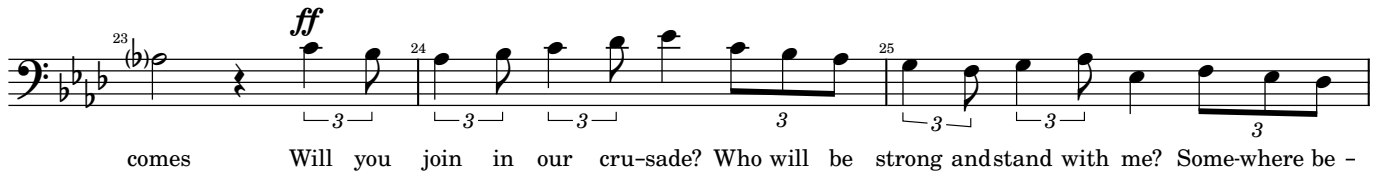
flame that nev-er dies E-ven the dark-est night will end and the sun will rise They will live a-gain in free-dom in the

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

2026-02-26

Les Miserables Medley



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-in-e 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

2026-02-17

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

16 17 18 **accelerando** 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.