1. Prologue ................................................................. .1
2. Before Lost In The Darkness .................................... 2
3. Lost In The Darkness ............................................... 3
4. I Need To Know ...................................................... 6
5. Facade ................................................................ 17
6. Board Of Governors ................................................ 39
7. Pursue The Truth/Facade Reprise #1 ...................... 59
8. The Engagement Party ........................................... 68
9. Before Take Me As I Am ........................................... 81
10. Take Me As I Am .................................................... 86
11. Letting Go ............................................................ 94
12. Outside The Dregs .................................................. 101
13. Bring On The Men .................................................. 104
13A. After 'Bring On The Men' ..................................... 117
14. Lucy & Jekyll At The Dregs ..................................... 118
15. Spider Underscore .................................................. 125
16. Outside Jekyll's Lab ............................................... 127
17. This Is The Moment ............................................... 129
18. The Transformation .............................................. 140
19. Alive .................................................................. 149
20. Jekyll's Study ........................................................ 169
21. His Work And Nothing More ................................. 171
22. Sympathy, Tenderness ........................................... 187
23. Someone Like You ................................................. 190
24. Alive Reprise ........................................................ 201
25. Murder, Murder ..................................................... 207
26. Emma In The Lab ................................................... 238
27. Once Upon A Dream .............................................. 239
28. Streak Of Madness ................................................ 244
29. In His Eyes ........................................................... 251
30. Before Dangerous Game ........................................ 262
31. Dangerous Game ................................................... 264
32. Facade Reprise #2 .................................................. 280
33. Utterson & Hyde In The Lab .................................... 283
34. Angst 2 ................................................................ 284
35. No One Knows Reprise .......................................... 293
36. A New Life ............................................................ 294
37. Lucy's Death ........................................................ 306
38. The Confrontation ................................................. 309
39. Facade Reprise #3 .................................................. 324
40. The Wedding ........................................................ 329
41. Bows .................................................................. 334
42. Exit Music ............................................................ 343
Characters By Songs

1. Prologue ......................................................... Orchestra
2. Before Lost In The Darkness ................................. Orchestra
3. Lost In The Darkness ........................................... Jekyll
4. I Need To Know .................................................. Jekyll
5. Facade ............................................................ Bishop, Chorus, Utterson, Sir Danvers, Mike
6. Board Of Governors ............................................... Jekyll, Bishop, Proops, Stride, 
Sir Danvers, Lady Beaconsfield, Lord Glossop
7. Pursue The Truth/Facade Reprise #1 ......................... Jekyll, Utterson, Chorus
8. The Engagement Party ......................................... Sir Danvers, Stride, Emma, Jekyll, Young Men
9. Before Take Me As I Am ................................ .......... Jekyll, Emma
10. Take Me As I Am ................................................... Jekyll, Emma
11. Letting Go ........................................................ Sir Danvers, Emma
12. Outside The Dregs ............................................... Orchestra
13A. After ‘Bring on the Men’ ...................................... Orchestra
14. Lucy & Jekyll At The Dregs .................................... Orchestra
15. Spider Underscore ............................................... Spider
16. Outside Jekyll’s Lab .............................................. Jekyll
17. This Is The Moment ............................................... Jekyll
18. The Transformation ............................................... Jekyll, Hyde
19. Alive ............................................................... Hyde, Chorus
20. Jekyll’s Study ...................................................... Orchestra
21. His Work And Nothing More .................................. Jekyll, Utterson, Emma, Sir Danvers
22. Sympathy, Tenderness .......................................... Lucy
23. Someone Like You ............................................... Lucy
24. Alive Reprise ..................................................... Lucy
25. Murder, Murder .................................................. Hyde, Chorus
26. Emma In The Lab ................................................ Orchestra
27. Once Upon A Dream .............................................. Emma
28. Streak Of Madness ............................................... Emma, Jekyll
29. In His Eyes ........................................................ Lucy
30. Before Dangerous Game ........................................ Orchestra
31. Dangerous Game ................................................ Lucy, Hyde, Chorus
32. Facade Reprise #2 ............................................... Spider, Chorus
33. Utterson & Hyde In The Lab .................................... Orchestra
34. Angst 2 ............................................................. Jekyll
35. No One Knows Reprise ........................................ Orchestra
36. A New Life ........................................................ Lucy
37. Lucy’s Death ....................................................... Hyde
38. The Confrontation ............................................... Jekyll, Hyde, Chorus
39. Facade Reprise #3 ............................................... Chorus
40. The Wedding ....................................................... Jekyll, Emma
41. Bows ............................................................... Orchestra
42. Exit Music ........................................................ Orchestra
Before—Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Segue
Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(JEKYLL)

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you,

Viola, Cello, Kbd 2

once there was morning, now endless night.

(Oboe)
If I could reach you, I'd guide you and teach you to
walk from the darkness back into the light.
Deep in your silence. Please try to hear me.

I'll keep you near me till night passes by. I will find the answer I'll never desert you. I promise you this till the day that I die.
I Need to Know

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I need to know the nature of the demons that possess man's soul.

I need to know why
man's content to let them make him less than whole.

(Viola—senza sord.)

Why does he revel in murder and madness, what is it makes him be

++Cello, Elec Bass++

less than he should, why is he doomed not to reach his po
tent-tial? —— His soul is black when he turns his back upon

a tempo

good
(tr)

(double, Brass)
(Strings, Kbd 2)

tr—

(tr)

(tr)
need to find a way to get inside the tortured mind of man.

I need to try to separate the good and evil if I can.
Why does a wise man take leave of his senses?

Where is that fine line where sanity melts?

When does intelligence give way to madness? A
moment comes when a man becomes something

else... I need to

know why man plays this strange double game, his
hand always close to the flame. It's a deal with the devil he cannot disclaim, but what's his aim, I need to know!
Dear God
guide me and

show me how to succeed,

with your wisdom inside me.
Henry Jekyll will follow wherever you lead.
I need to
see the truth other men cannot

see to be things that others can't

be. Give me courage to go where no angel will go!
And I will go. I need to know!

Segue
Facade

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01 — updated for new orchestration)
face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's so-

(Kbd 1 + Viola)

(Kbd 1, Bass)

ci - e - ty's way, and the truth is Ha! that it's all a fa-

There's a
face that we hide 'til the night-time appears, and what's hiding inside—behind

all of our fears is our true self—locked inside the facade.

(The Has, Viola)
(ALL)

Ev'ry day people in their own sweet way

(Wvs, Kbd 2, Vns)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

30

--like to add a coat [t] of paint, [t] an' be what they

31

32

(t.)
(UTTERSON)

aint,

that's how their little

(S/A - 2 part)

game is played, li-vin' out a mas-que-rade.

(MEN)

game is played, li-vin' out a mas-que-rade.

(NWW 1-71)

(Kbd 1)
Getting rich and getting laid while play in' the

Getting rich and getting laid

(gliss.)

saint!

But there's

(Poor)
one thing I know, an' I know it for sure. This disease that we've got has got

no ready cure, an' I'm certain life is terribly hard
when your life's a facade.

Look around you, I have found you cannot tell by lookin' at the surface what is lurk-in' there beneath it!

See that face now I'm prepared to bet you what you see's not what you
get 'cause man's a master of deceit!

So,

what is this sinister secret?

The lie he will tell you is

true

It's that each man you meet in the street isn't one man but
(ALL)

Near-ly ev’ry-one you see like him an’ her an’ you an’ me pretends to be a pil-lar of so-ci-ety—
a mo-del of pro-pri-e-ty, so-bri-e-ty and pi-e-ty, who
shudders at the thought of notoriety.

The agents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad-

la dies an' gents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad-
mits, [ts] may have saint-ly looks, but they're sin-ners and crooks— hy-po-

mits... [ts]
crites.

There are hy-po-crites!
preachers who kill, there are killers who preach. There are

teachers who lie, there are liars who teach. Take your pick dear,

cause it's all a facade. You must
Piano-Conductor

#5—Facade

(ALBERT)

seem to be rich and have money to burn

Even

(SIR DANVERS,
UTTERSON)

though it's a bitch, spending more than you earn. That's the game here,

and the name is facade.

(A., BARI)

and the name is facade.
One or two--- might look kind-a well to do,

One or two--- might look kind-a well to do,

(Fl. Strings, Kbd 2)

(Oboe)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

hah! but I bet-cha precious few---

hah! but I bet-cha precious few--- have paid for their---
have paid for their boots. I'm inclined to think

boots.

Half mankind thinks the other half is blind. Wouldn't be sur-
prised to find They're all in car-

prised to find

hoists.

At the At the
cresc.
cresc.

At the
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't

end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't

(every come clean, an' the answer — is it's all a fa -

ever come clean, (Vlna)

ever come clean,

(Kbd 1)
Man is all a facade.

Man is
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
cross if we could! It's a nightmare, we can never dis-
card, so we stay on our guard,

Look cresc. poco a poco behind the
though we love the facade,

what's behind the facade...

Look behind the facade.

Segue
Dis-tin-guished go-ver-nors — I have glimpsed the fu-tu-re —

mir-a-cles that stun the mind and mar-vels on-ly science can find to shape to-mor-row for man-kind and

I can show them to you if you wish me to.
Friends you're aware there are two sides to each of us good and evil compassion and hate. If we could extract all the evil from each of us think of the world that we could create. A
world without anger or violence or strife where man wouldn't kill any more,

world of compassion where passion for life would banish the madness of war.

I'm close to finding the key to duality chemical formulae which could and would
alter the patterns of man's personality guiding him either to evil or good.

Weigh the potential the great possibilities colleagues, dear friends, understand

we have a chance to make history here in our hand.
doomed broken souls in a thousand asylums— Left there to rot for the lack of a plan. In the

name of compassion and medical science— I can save many lives if you

Rubato

(BISHOP)

a tempo

give me one man. I tell you now the church will never sanction it!
Piano-Conductor

(GOVERNORS)

Sacri lege, lu nan cy, blas phe my, her e sy! Be

WARE SIR YOU'RE TREAD ING ON DAN GE ROUS GROUND, IN

LEGAL TERMS I'D SAY, EXTRE MELY UN SOUND. THE WHOLE THINGS UN CHRIST IAN BAR
baric and odd. You're playing with fire when you start to play God! The bishop speaks for all of us when he says you're playing God. There's such a thing as ethics over which you ride rough shod. You're a
doctor, not our savior, Doctor Je-kyll— for a start, but I

judge from your behavior you can't tell the two apart.

Dear Mis-ter Stride, I am sim- ply a sci-en-tist. I have a code to which I re-main true.
I don't presume to the stature of moralist. I leave pretensions like that, sir, to you!

Henry I've always encouraged your enterprise and I've been hopeful that you would succeed.

But in the face of their powerful arguments I see no choice but for you to concede I
know my fate is yours to choose but if they win the world will lose when I am on the threshold of success.

I beg you, governors you must say yes.

Doctor Jekyll, enough of your ranting, sir. This is a hospital here to save lives.
Do you think we would let you play havoc with all the high principles toward which it strives?

Do you expect us to compromise all that we
stand for indulging your dangerous games?

How many rules should we break for your dubious
Aims? Can't you see I am not playing games? Just

Aims?!

Give me the opportunity. This whole thing's too bizarre.

Open up your eyes and see this man has gone too far.
Un- less you listen to me Doctor please watch your tone. Dam-mit, man, can't you see

you're on your own. Fools, you fools! God damn your rules!

Look at yourselfs... civilized men. Why can't you see? Just

"Order. ORDER!"
look at what has happened here. Mix anger with a touch of fear. The danger's all too crystal clear. Just

look at you, our darker side keeps breaking through. Observe it now in me and you. The evil that all men can do must be controlled, I beg of you.
I'll show you all it can be done.

Here is a chance to take charge of our fate. Deep down you must know that tomorrow's too late.

One rule of life we cannot rearrange, the only thing constant is
change. The only thing constant is change. 

stirred your verdict please. All those in favor say "aye."

(LADY BEACONSFIELD)

all those opposed "Nay."

(NAY, nay, nay, nay,

(GOVERNORS)

Nay, nay, nay, nay,
positively, absolutely nay! Sir Danvers?

positively, absolutely Nay,
Pursue the Truth/
Facade Reprise 1

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Vamp

(JEKYLL)

How can I continue on, when they can block each step I take?

(UTTERSON)

Henry, you have come this far, remember what you have at stake.
Slower

(JEKYLL)

John, I know I'm right. I have let my vision guide me. I'm so

(UTTERSON)

wear - y of this fight, there's so lit - tle left in - side me. If you

know that you are right, then you've got to see it through, you've got to see it through.
Seven years ago I started out on this alone and it's alone I'll see it through to its conclusion.

Who are they to judge what I am doing? They know nothing of the endless possibilities I see. It's
62

Lu - di - crous I'm bound by their de - ci - sion!

Seems

Vis - sion is a word they've ne - ver heard.

If it

Mat - tered less, I'd treat it with de - ri - sion, it's ab - surd!
And yet, the fact remains: those bastards hold the reins.

If you...
live around here you need cash in the bank, 'cause the houses 'round here are all

If you live around here you need cash in the bank, 'cause the houses 'round here

flashy and swank an' the front bit is what's called a fa-

are all flashy and swank is what's called a fa-
live a-round here you need lots of Panache. If you live in town, dear, then you must cut a dash. 'Tisn't hard dear to create a fa-
Here tonight it's festive but the guests are getting restive 'cause the

(AALL MEN)
guest of honour's causing a dilemma!

(SOCIETY LADIES)

Doctor Jekyll's tardy for his own engagement party, his betrothal to Sir Danvers' daughter, Emma!
The Engagement Party

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
My dear Simon, you're so gracious, to wish Emma and

Henry both well. Dear Sir Danvers, as you know, sir,

I wish Emma the sun and the moon, but I have to confess that I
wish Henry Jekyll in hell!

Slower

rew, can this be you? What kind of man is this you've taken? Can you not

see the kind of life that this would be? You are mistaken.
Time to awaken before it's too late, before you forever determine your fate. But

Simon, you knew I had to be free, what

I choose to do is decided by me.
From the day my mother died my father, full of good intentions,

treated me as though I were a young child.

Maybe his idea was just to wait until I grew up and then

look at me and hope that I'd be her. It's
easy to accept that from a father, he'd
rather things remained the way they were. But
when it comes to marriage I must pick whom I prefer,

not the weak young thing you're seeking, Simon, someone
Seventeen, obedient and sweet.

Not the protegé to waste your time on, I'm complete.

Rubato—in 1

In Henry's eyes I see what I am meant to be. Simone—
(YOUNG MAN 1)

Henry Jekyll, you're a devil, you have robbed us of

(Strings, WWs—8va)

mp (Bsn)

(Cello, Bb)

(YOUNG MAN 2)

London's most lovely girl. I could turn to drink when I stop to think

Emma's marrying a doctor instead of an earl, poor girl.
Doc-tor Jek-yll may I be the first to wish you and your bride-to-be peace and pro-sper-i-ty? Mis-ter Stride it's most ci-vil of you to say that as you do with such pa-tent sin-cer-i-ty
Before "Take Me As I Am"

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I must go on with the work I'm committed to. How can I not when my theories are true?
And I will prove if I'm ever permitted to things are not wrong just because they are

Rubato con moto

(EMMA)

Henry, I adore you always have done always will do and your new!

(Strings)

21
dreams are mine.

(Flute)

(Strings, Kbd 2)
I will always understand however hard the path you've planned our lives will intertwine.

Who knows where my work will lead me? Nowhere where you will not need me!
(JEKYLL)

Emma please I beg you heed me! Just don't leave me on my own! The

ritard

only thing to fear is the unknown

Gentle

(EMMA)

When this all began we knew there'd be a

(Euph Horn)

(Kbd 1)

(Cello)
price to pay
Too late now to turn away

We have come too far
I know we'll find a way

Segue
Take Me As I Am

Rubato

Some-times I see—past the ho-ri-zon sure of my way—

where I am go-ing But where's the prize— I have my eyes— on?
Where?

There is just no knowing!

And when despair

tears me in two.

(Strings, Kbd 2)

who can I turn to but you?

You know who I
Take me as I am
Look in my eyes— who do you see— there? Someone you know?
Or just a stranger? If you are wise—
you will see me there! Love... is the only danger

Love... meaning me, love... meaning you

We'll make that one dream come true. You know who I
Take me as I am
Though

fate won't always do what we desire
still we can set the world on fire!

(JEKYLL)

Give me your hand. Give me your heart.

(EMMA)

Give me your hand. Give me your heart.

(Violin)

(Flute)

(Oboe, Trumpet)
Swear to me we'll never part.
You know who I am.

We'll never part.

This is who I am.
You know who I am.
Take me as I am

This is who I am

Take me as I am
Safety
vocal last time

(SIR DANVERS)

Father,

Emma, can't you understand? It's you that I'm concerned for.

(WW 3—Clar)
(Va—obbl)

p

(Kbd 3)

p

10

11

12

(EMMA)

13

14

don't be. You should be concerned for him. He's the one in

(Kbd 1)
I am only trying to protect you. What else would you have your father do?
I think I would die if any harm should come to...
ritard

you. I'm scared, my child, because I'm going to

lose you. I find it very hard to let you go.
(EMMA)

Father, if you tried to, you could never lose me. Darling

poco accel.

Father, I still love you more than you will ever know. But

ritard
(EMMA)

if we want our love to grow,

(SIR DANVERS)

I know in time I have to let you go.

We mustn't be afraid of letting go.
Segue
Bring On the Men

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
was a time I don't know when I didn't have much time for men but

this is now and that was then I'm learning

girl alone all on her own must try to have a heart of stone so
I try not to make it known my yearning.

I try to show I have no need I really do. I don't succeed!

So let's bring on the men—and let the fun begin—a little
touch of sin why wait another minute

step this way it's time for us to play. They say we may not pass this way again so

let's waste no more time bring on the men
always knew
I always said that silk an' lace in black an' red will

drive a man right off his head it's easy.

many men too little time I want 'em all is that a crime
don’t know why they say that I’m too easy.

They make me laugh they make me cry they
make me sick so god knows why. We say bring

on the men and let the fun begin a little touch of sin why wait a

no other minute step this way it's time for us to play They say we
may not pass this way again so let's waste no more time bring on the men
They break your

steal your

heart they steal your soul take you a-

break your heart steal your soul

part and yet they somehow make you whole what's their

take you a-part somehow make you whole so what's their
game

I suppose a rose by any other name the perfume and the prick's the same.
I like to have a man for breakfast each day
I'm very sociable and I like it that way.

By late mid-morning I need something to munch,

so I ask over two men for lunch
And men are mad about my afternoon teas,
they're quite informal I just
do it to please.
Those triple sandwiches are

Rubato

my favorite ones
I'm also very partial to buns

Faster

My healthy appetite gets stronger at night
my at home dinners are my
us to play. They say we may not pass this way again so let's waste no more time. Bring on the

Fast

Big men small men short men tall men I guess that means almost all men
I'm a player long as they are "MEN" MEN!!

Jekyll & Hyde
13A

After 'Bring on the Men'

 Ritard

Rubato

(WVs. Striegs)

(Drum fill)

Attacca
Lucy & Jekyll

at the Dregs

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

every day me friends an' I as gents like you just drop-pin' by. Be -

fore you go you'll know just why you came here, of

(7/12/01)
that, my dear, I've little doubt only has to look about. It's

not too hard to figure out the game and,

yet, I sense there's more to you. You flatter, sir, you really do.

With
half a chance... What would you do? Don’t ask me.
Here's to the night. Here's to romance.
those un-a-fraid of tak-ing a chance.

(JEKYLL)

I think I've tak-en e-nough for one day and I have learned to my cost

chances are some-thing you don't take once you have lost...
Oh, what a shame. If you only knew the

games we could play, the things we could do.

Yet I can see you're not up to the chase. But if you're ever in need
I am the girl and this is the place. Come to me. It's getting late. I have to go. If any time, you never know, you need a friend....
Rubato

any time you never know, you need a friend, hummm...

non Rubato

Segue
Now there is no choice: I must put aside the fears I
feel inside... there's no place to hide. So it comes to this: One great golden

chance that only I can take, when every thing I've fought for is at

stake. To make the mark that only I can make.
(JEKYLL) Rubato

This is the moment— this is the day
when I send

(Eng Horn) PPP

(Strings)

(+Strings trem, Kbd)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(+Timpani)

all my doubts and demons— on their way
Every en-

(Clar) p

(7/12/01)
deavor—— I have made ever—— is

a tempo

coming into play is here and now to-day—— This is the

moment—— this is the time

when the mo——
men-tum and the mo-ment are in rhyme. Give me this mo-ment this pre-cious chance. I'll ga-ther up my past and make some sense at last. This is the
moment when all I've done All of the

dreaming, scheming and screaming become one This is the

day see it sparkle and shine when all I've
lived for becomes mine

For

(Vlna)

(Vtn)

(Vlna)

(Vtn)

(Vlna)

(Vtn)

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(Vlna)
prove to them I made it on my own

This is the moment my final test

Destiny
beckoned I never reckoned second best I won't look down I must not fall This is the
moment

damn all the odds

This day or

never I'll sit forever with the Gods!

When I look back, I will always re-
call moment for moment

This was the

ritard

moment

The greatest moment of them

3

2

3
The Transformation

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I must be wise, I must try to analyze each change in me every thing I see how will it be, will I see the world through different eyes.

(Piano-Conductor)
(Strings, Kbd 2)

Like a warning

(Kbd 1, +Bass)

light glimmering in red like crimson bloodshed shimmering in

(Alto Fl, Kbd 3)

(Kbd 1)

(+Bass)

red beautiful and strange see the colors change before my eyes

(WW's, Br)
see how they dance and they sparkle like diamonds at night.

leading me out of the darkness and into the light.
Now the die is cast, nothing left to do. Time alone can
prove my theories true, show the world...

Rubato
(WVs — random staccato notes and trills)
(Strings — random wide glissandi)

43

cresc. poco a poco

(Kbds, Brs, Cello, Bs, Contra Bs)

45

Something is happening I can't explain something inside me a breathtaking pain de -

cresc.
vours and consumes me and drives me insane
Suddenly uncontrolled something is taking hold

Suddenly agony filling me killing me
suddenly out of breath what is this is this death?

Suddenly look at me can it be?
Who is this creature that I see?
Alive

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01)
What is this feeling of power and drive
I've never known

I feel alive
Where does this feeling of power derive

making me know
why I'm alive
Like the night it's a secret.
Sinister dark and un
known
I don't know what I seek yet
I'll seek it alone!

I have a thirst that I cannot deprive
never have I

felt so alive There is no battle I couldn't survive
feeling like this, feeling alive

Like the moon an enigma
lost and alone in the
night
damned by some heavenly stigma but

blazing with light

It's the feeling of
being alive filled with evil but

truly alive it's a truth that cannot be denied
it's the feeling of being Edward

Hyde

(Wvs, Br, Kbs, String)

decresc.

(Kbd 1—solo)

(Contra Ban, Tbn, Kbs, Cello, B§)

Vamp

decresc.
Wait! What's this sweet miss At last I have found you here.

Fate what bliss sweet miss I've run you to ground, my dear.

Suddenly Slower
Safety—2 times

I feel your fingers, brushing my shoulders, your tempting touch, as it tingles my spine. Watching your
eyes as they invade my soul,

forbidden pleasures I'm afraid to make.
Animals trapped behind bars at the zoo need to run rampant and

free predators live by the prey they pursue
this time the predator's me

Ah

Lust like a raging desire fills my whole soul with it's
curse burning with primitive fire
serk and perverse
To
night
I'll
plunder heaven blind
steal from all the gods! To-

Ah.

A
(WV, Strings, Kbd 2)
(Strings, Kbd 2)
(Kbd 3—Church Organ"
(Kbd 1)

sub. p

++Bass++

night
I'll
take from all mankind
conquer all the odds and

Ah.

sub. mp

sub. p
cresc.
I feel I'll live on forever with
Ah
Ah
Ah

Satan himself by my side and

Ah
I'll show the world that tonight and for

Ah

Ah

(WV's, Strings, Kbd 2)

sub. mp
cresc.

(ff (Kbd 3)

sub. mp cres.

(V (Brass)

(Bass)

cres.

(sub. mp

ever the name to remember's the name Edward

Ah

Ah

(Strings, Kbd 2)
Hyde

What a feeling to

Ah

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Kbd 3)

(Tpt, Horn)

be so alive

I have never seen me so alive such a feeling of

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(WVt)

(Bb)

(Kbds 1, 3)

(Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)
evil inside

that's the feeling of being Edward

Ah Ah

Ah Ah

Ah
His Work and Nothing More

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Piano-Conductor

Jekyll & Hyde
21

Vamp
(Strings)

PPP

(Vib)

Kbd 1

mp

(Va, Cello)

(JEKYLL)

John, I don’t need you to turn on me, as well—more than ever now I need a friend.

(Vib—non vib)

PP

(Kbd 1—“Air Pad,” Kbd 3—“Harp”)

mp

(Va, Cello—non vib, Kbd 1)

Can’t you see, and don’t you know I’ve been through hell? Don’t condemn what you don’t comprehend!

(7/12/01)
(UTTERSON)

Henry, I'm not questioning your motives here, but is what you are seeking worth the price? You've turned your back on everything you once held dear. You're choosing to ignore your friend's advice! You have your
work and nothing more. You are possessed. What is your demon? You've never been this way before. You've lost the fire you built your dream on. There's something strange, there's something wrong. I see a change. It's like when hope dies. I who have known you for so long, I see the
There was a pain in your eyes.

Time you lived your life and no one lived the way that you did. You had a

Have become
plan, you found a wife, you saw your world as very few did. You had it my work and nothing—more?

all. The overall. You seemed to know just what to live for but now it

I know that’s not

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Flute, Oboe)

(Bsn, Kbd 1)

(+Tbn, Kbd 2, Cello, Bs)
seems you don't at all. You have your work nothing more.

what I'm living for.

rubato
(EMMA)

Father, you know Henry won't just walk away. The

(Flute)

mp

(Kds 1, 2)

mp

only way he knows is straight ahead.
SIR DANVERS

Emma, you've not heard a single word I've said. My fear is he's in over his head. He could lose control and that I dread. There has been talk, they say he's gone too far. He's locked him...
(SIR DANVERS)

It is his self away in his own world pursuing this insanity.

work.

Just give him

It's more than work, he is obsessed. The man is driven.
time, I ask no more. His work's a crime to be forgiven.

There's something strange. Unless I'm blind I see a change of a bit -
There's not at all. Don't be unkind, the problem's zarre kind.

all in your mind.

He has his
Have you become

Emma,

(Sir Danvers)
Just give him work and nothing more. He is obsessed. The man is driven.

(Kbd 1, Clar)

(Bsn, Kbd, Va)

(Tm, Timp, Kbd 1, Cello, Bs)

your work and nothing more?

Emma
time I ask no more. His work’s a crime to be forgiven.

He’s chasing
I know that's not
And I will prove if I'm ever permitted to
There's not at
dreams he'll never find I see a change of a bizarre kind.
what you're living
Things are not wrong just because they are all. Don't be unkind, the problem's all in your

for.

new

mind.

(Yns, Rob 2)

sub. mp cresc. (cresc.)

sub. mp cresc. (cresc.)

sub. mp cresc. (cresc.)
(UTTERSON)
I pray may

(JEKYLL)
I pray I may

(EMMA)
Still, I pray ev'ry day Henry may find his way.

(SIR DANVERS)
Dear, I pray ev'ry day Henry may find his way.
find your way.

find my way.

I pray he may find his way.

I pray he may find his way.
I pray you may find your way.

I pray you may find your way.

Way.

I will pray ev'ry day you two may find your way. I pray you may find your way.
Sympathy, Tenderness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Vamp

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the

sun-mer of fer me their em-brace

friend-li-ness, gen-tle-ness, stran-gers to my life
they are there in his face

goodness and sweetness and kindness abound in this place

I am in love with the things that I
see in his face
it's a memory I know time will
never erase.

Attacca
I peer through windows, watch life go by,
dream of tomorrow and wonder why
the past is holding me, keeping life at bay.
I wander lost in yesterday

day wanting to fly but scared to try.
But if
someone like you found someone like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My

heart would take wing and I'd feel so alive if someone like you found
So many secrets I long to share.
All I have needed is someone there
to help me see a world I've never seen before.
A love to open ev'ry door to set me free, to let me soar if
someone like you found someone like me, then

Suddenly nothing would ever be the same. There'd be a
new way to live and a new life to love, if

some-one like you found me Oh if
someone like you
found someone like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My
and I'd feel so alive if

some one like you

loved

me, loved

(Cello—solo)
me,

(Chimez)

pp

(Tp., Harp)

(Eng Hu., Clar)

me.

p

(Kbd 3)
I feel I'll live on forever with Satan himself by my side and
I'll show the world that tonight and forever the name to remember's the name Edward.
Hyde
(Strings, Kbd 2)

What a feeling to

be so alive

I have never seen

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(VVa)

(bb)

(Kbds 1, 3)

(Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)
me so alive
such a feeling of evil inside

that's the feeling of being Edward
Murder, Murder

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Orgch) ff

sub. mp

(last time)

(Cello, Bass, Kbd 2)

5

5

(ONE OF THREE MEN)

Read a - bout the hi - de - ous mur - der. Prof - fane re - li - gious mur - der.

(Kbd 1, Strings—sob)

sub. mp

(Cello, Bv, Kbd2)

6

7

(ANOTHER)

That poor old bi - shop, what a shock,

Seen walk - in’ wiv his daugh - ter.

(FL, Oboe)

mp

sub. mp

(Clar, Bv, Kbd 3)

(7/12/01)
A moment prior to slaughter the shepherd ten-din' to his flock.

(Three Men)

E died in a London slum, a slave to martyrdom,

e died without complaint, e' should be made a saint.
'Es gone back 'ome to God. It all seems ver-y odd, why should it be?
This mys-ter-y?

Mur-der, mur-der in the night air. Mur-der, mur-der it's a

(WWs, Trs)
nightmare. Murder, murder it's a right scare,

Blood-y murder in the night.

Murder, murder makes yer 'eart thump. Murder, murder makes yer

(Bass, Tbn, Timp, Khd, Cello, Bs)
nerves jump. Murder, murder makes yer blood pump,

Blood-y murder in the night.

Half tempo
(Strings, Kbd 2)
Safety

Look at this, a-noth-er mur-der just like the oth-er mur-der! That poor old Gene-ral Glos-sop dead.

Last week that bi-shop-copped it. The bloke that done it hopped it. That fel-ler must be off his head.
That's two in the last four days. This killer has fancy ways. To kill outside St. Pauls requires a lot of balls.

He hates the upper class. He must be on his arse. Who could it be?

Don't look at me.
(ALL) 

Mur-der, mur-der, makes me blood thin. Mur-der, mur-der, makes me 

(Strings, Kbd 2) 

(Basses) 

(Kbd 1) 

(Bass, Tbn, Kdbs, Cello, Bs) 

head spin. Mur-der, mur-der, starts me drink - in'.
Bloody murder in the night!

Murder, murder, doin' folks in,
Murder murder is the

Ah

WOMEN

Murder, murder, has me screamin'

ALL + MEN

Ah
Bloody murder in the night.

(Little Bell chimes on cue) 2 times

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Hn, Tpt)

(Bsn, Tbn)

(WWs, Kbd's 1, 3)

(sub p)
(VARIOUS GOSIPPY LADIES)

London has this killer on the loose Could be, a gang.

(STREET PEOPLE)

Gotta get his head inside a noose The Man must HANG!

(ALL)

Maybe his nerve will fail him. They must go out an' nail him.
They've got ta trail an' jail him now! Murder!

No matter who we're blamin', till they pull wot-sis-name in

there's gon na be one fla-min' row.
Piano-Conductor

#25—Murder, Murder

(ALL)

Mur-der, mur-der it’s a curse, man. Mur-der, mur-der it’s per-

(Strings, Kbd 2)

verse, man. Mur-der, mur-der no-thin’s worse than

(Kbd 1)

(#) (Hns, Tpt)

(#) (Hns, Tpt)
bloody murder in the night.
Read about the worst two murders.

Much worse than the first two murders. That makes it murders three an' four.

That makes it murder three an'

They've murdered dear old Bes-sie, I hear. Ex-treme-ly mess-ya, and poor old Ar-chie is no more.
That's four in the last eight days.  It's London's latest craze.

This time he was in Park Lane.  And he may come back again.

Until the killer's found, There's danger all around!  What can we back again, back again.
do?
We wish we knew.

What can we do? We wish we knew.

Murder, murder. Once there's one done, murder, murder, can't be

Ah

(All)
(Shrugs, Kbds 2)

(With)

(Kbcd 1)

(Bsn, Tbn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)
 undone. Murder, murder lives in London.

Bloody murder in the night.
189

Vamp—till train whistle

CUE: "Bad news from God...Hypocrite!"

191 G. P.

Slower

194

(PRIEST)

Sweet death has taken this brave man from us—

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(WWns)
Sweet death has raised his score to five.

Friends, take what comfort that you can from us.
Thank God us lot are still alive!

God in Heaven, Now forever,

God in Heaven, Now forever,
Take him and leave us lot requiem. Take him and leave us lot
here!

here!

sub. mp

(mp cresc.)

(ALL)

Catchin' such a mad-man could be hard. He'll kill at will!

(Kbds, Strings)

('cos they're all so thick at Scotland Yard. No Brains. No Skill!)

(Bass, Kbds, Cello, Bsn)
He'll kill us if we let him. They better go and get him. I know a way to net him.

How? Murder! No matter who we're blamin', till they pull wot-sis name in,
There's gonna be one flaming row.

Murder, murder on our doorstep.
Murder, murder, so watch your step.

Murder, murder, take one more step.
you'll be murdered in the night.

Murder, murder once there's one done.

Murder, murder, can't be undone.
Murder, murder lives in London.
Bloody murder in the night!
Emma in the Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Once Upon a Dream

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
there we found a perfect place Once upon a dream

Once there was a time

like no other time before hope was still an
Open door once upon a dream
And
I was unafraid the dream was so exciting but

Now I see it fade and I am here alone
Once upon a dream
you were heaven

sent to me
was it never meant to be

was it just a dream
could we be -
Piano-Conductor

Slowly

gin a-gain

once upon a

dream

(Strings)

P
Streak of Madness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

When you need me,
If you need me
You know where I'll be.
Piano-Conductor

#28—Streak of Madness

(WWs, Kbd 1, 2, Strings)

(Kbd 1—Piano/Harp)

(ms, Vns, Va)

(Timp)
(JEKYLL)

What streak of madness lies inside of me?

(WW3—Bass Clar)

What is the truth my fears conceal?

(Kbd 1)

What evil force makes Edward Hyde of me? What darker
side of me does this reveal?

What is this strange obsession that's tearing me apart?

Some strange deranged example
pres- sion of what’s in my heart.

Am I the man that I ap- pear to be,
or am I some- one I don’t know?
Is there some monster drawing near to me, becoming

clear to see will what I fear to be be so?

Attacca
In His Eyes

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
think of him... Then I remember... Remember...

In his eyes I can see where my heart longs to be! In his eyes I see a gentle glow, and
that's where I'll be safe, I know.

Safe—in his arms, close to his heart.
But I don't know quite where to start...

By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond tomorrow?

By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond the
sorrow that I feel?

Will his eyes reveal to me promises or lies?
But he can't conceal from me the love in his eyes.

They're like an open book, his eyes. I know their every look. His eyes,
eyes the look that hypnotized me.
and most of all the look that hypnotized me.

If I'm wise, I will walk away and
(LUCY)

 gladly.

But sadly,

I'm not wise. It's hard to talk away the
mem'ries that you prize.

Love is worth forgiving for... Now I realize
Ev’rything worth living for, is there in his eyes.

Love is worth forgiving for...

Now I realize
molto rit.

lize is there in his

Ev'rything worth liv-ing for, is there in his

Faster

eyes.

(rl. Hz. Strings)
I feel your fingers cold on my shoulder,

Your chilling touch as it runs down my spine,

Watching your eyes as they invade my soul,

Forbidden pleasures I'm afraid to make mine.
At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your eyes meet mine, I am out of my mind, I am out of control, Full of feelings I can't define.
It's a sin with no name, Like a hand in a flame,
And our senses proclaim It's a dangerous game.

A darker
dream

(MEN)

Ah.

(Kbd 2, Vln)

mp

(Kbd 1—Piano)

mf

(*Kbd 2-3, Timp Strings, Ba)

ending

that's so unreal

Ah.

 Alto FDb
you believe that it's true,

A dance of

(WOMEN)

Ah

(MEN)

death

out of a

Death!

Ah

Death!
Piano-Conductor

#31—Dangerous Game

mystery tale,
The frightened princess

Ah

(Dagitty)

Ah

Ah

does n't know what to do.
(LUCY)
No...
No...
No...

(HYDE)
Will the ghosts go away? Will she will them to stay? Either way, there's no

(WOMEN)
No
No
No

(Kbd 1)

All I know is I'm
way to win.

No!

No
lost And I'm counting the cost, My emotions are in a spin.

No! No!

Oh

I don't know who's to blame, It's a crime and a shame, But it's true all the
same, It's a dangerous game.

No one speaks, not one word.

(WOMEN)

No one speaks Ah

(MEN)

No one speaks Ah

(Strings)
But what words are in our eyes.
(LUCY)
Silence speaks

(HYDE)
Silence speaks

Silence speaks

Ah

Ah
All the words we want
and clear, All the words we want

rall.

hear.

hear.

Ah. Ah. Ah.

Ah.
At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your

No— No— No
eyes meet mine, I am losing my mind, I am losing con-

eyes meet mine, I am losing my mind, I am losing con-

No No

No No

No No

(goo)
troll, Fighting feelings I can't define. It's a sin with no
troll, Fighting feelings I can't define.
(LUCY)
name, no remorse and no shame, Fire, fury, and flame! 'Cause the devil's to

(BOTH)
blame! And the angels proclaim:
It's a dangerous game.
Facade Reprise #2

If you live around here lotsa people
lotsa people I fear—

will make promises they will not honor my dear—

they will not honor my dear and the
and the truth is you end up getting scarred. There's a
truth the truth the truth is scarred

beast at the door and he's wild and free, but we
beast at the door he's wild and free, don't let him in

don't let him in 'cause we don't want to see what is
don't let him in beast at the door lurking
lurking right behind

lurking right behind the facade

Right behind the facade.

Segue
Utterson & Hyde
in the Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Could it be? Have I really lost my way? Have I
lost my mind? Will I lose the day?

Am I a good man? Am I a mad man?

It's such a fine line between a good man and a
bad...

(Obör—solo)

mf

(Clar, Tre)

(Strings, Kbd 2)

mp

(+Kbd 1—Piano)

(+Timp)

fp

(Ob, Vln 1)

(Kbd 1)

(Cello, Bc)

Some how I've got to get back to the place where my journey started, find the

course I charted when I first departed.
Somehow I've got to hang on to the vision that first inspired me, to the hope that fired me, when the world admired me.
I'll find my way back to that higher ground

and see the view I knew before.
I'll search the world until the answer's found
turn my des-

pair a-round forever more!
Somehow I've got to rebuild all the dreams that the winds have scattered from what fate has shattered I'll retrieve what mattered.
Somehow I've got to go on 'til the evil has been defeated, 'til my work's completed, I will not be cheated.
God you must help me carry on when it seems all hope has gone.

I have got to carry...
A New Life

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

new life—what I wouldn't give to have a new life.

One thing I have learned as I go through life—nothing is for free along the
way. A new start— that's the thing I need to give me

new heart. Half a chance in life to find a new part,

just a simple role that I can play
Rubato con moto

new hope — something to convince me to re -

new hope. —

A new day,

bright enough to help me find my way.

A new chance —
one that may be has a touch of romance.

Where can it be? The chance for me?
new dream— I have one I know that very few dream.

I would like to see that overdue dream,
even though it never may come true.
new love—though I know there's no such thing as true love,
even so, although I never knew love, still I feel that one dream is my
new world—this one thing I want to ask of you, world:
Once before it's time to bid adieu world,

one sweet chance to prove the cynics wrong
new life—more and more—I'm sure. As I go through life, just to play the game and to pur-
sue
life.
just to share its pleasures and be

long.
that's what I've been here for all a

ritard
Slowly, in 8

long.

Each day's a brand new
a tempo

life!

molto rit.
Lucy's Death

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the sum-mer.
of-fer me their em-brace.

(Cello-solo)
Friendli ness, gen - tle ness, stran gers to my life,

they are there in this face.

Good - ness and sweet - ness and kind - ness a - bound in this
The Confrontation

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you. Once there was morning...
now endless night.
I will find the

answer, I'll never desert you

promise you this til the day that I
Do you really think that I would ever let you go?

If you do, I'm sad to say it simply isn't so.
You will never get away from me.

All that you are is a face in the mirror. I close my eyes and you disappear.

(Kbds, Strings)

(+Bsn, Contra Bsn, Tbm)
I'm what you face when you face in the mirror. Long as you live I will still be here.

All that you are is the end of a nightmare! All that you are is a dying scream!
After to-night I shall end this demon dream!

This is not a dream, my friend and it will never end.
This one is the nightmare that goes on!

Hyde is here to stay no matter what you may pretend
and he'll flourish long after you're gone!

Faster
(JEKYLL)

Soon you will die and my mem'ry will hide you! You cannot choose but to lose control!

hide choose lose

die hide choose lose

(Flute, Eng Bn)

(Snare Dr)

(Kbd, Strings)
HYDE:

You can't control me! I live deep inside you!
Each day you'll feel me devour your soul!

JEKYLL:

I don't need you to survive like you need me!
I'll become whole as you dance with death!

survive need whole dance
And I'll rejoice as you breathe your final breath!

For

rejoice

Sal!

f

I'll live inside you forever! With

(Aah)

(screams) NO!

(T/B)

( Vivo)
Satan himself by my side! And

I know that now and forever they'll
never be able to separate

(JEKYLL) molto ritard

Jekyll from Hyde!

Can't you see it's

Aah!

Aah!
a tempo (Slower)

o-ver now, it's time to die. No, not I, on-ly you!

If I die, you die too! You'll die in me— I'll be you!
(JEKYLL) 77

Damn you, Hyde!
Set me free!
Can’t you see?
You are me!

(HYDE) 78

(Horn, Tpt)

fff
(JEKYLL)

No!!!!

Deep in-side!

I am you,
You are Hyde!

Never!!
Facade Reprise #3

There's a beast at the door and he's

Wild and he's free, but we don't let him in, 'cause we don't want to see what is
lurking right behind the façade. Man is not one but two. He is evil and good, and he walks the fine line that we'd cross if we could. It's a nightmare.
we can never discard

Ah

Ah

p sub.

Ah

Ah

At the
cresc.

At the

(+ sus cym)
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't
say what they mean, they don't ever come clean, in the nightmare
we can never discard.

So we stay on our
We all love the façade.

But beware the façade!

But beware the façade!
The Wedding

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Horn—mated)
(Vlns, Vc—sul pont)
(Vlns)
(Cello, Bass—sul pont)
(+Timp)
(JEKYLL) p

Oh, God, what now? Oh, God, not now!

Help me somehow! Please take the pain away.

(7/12/01)
Feel it fill me, this will kill me!

Please, God, will me some-how to fight, I pray.
Oh, please help me! God, have mercy! Don't let her see!

Not on our wedding day!
You are free now. You're with me now, where you'll always be.
Bows

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Exit Music

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse