

116 **QUASI**

And now I'm on my own... Ne-ver a-gain to won-der what's "Out

120 there"... Let it re-main un-known! And my one hu-man

124 *f* eye will ev-er-more be dry un-til the day I

128 die. As if I

cresc. poco a poco e stringendo

132 133 134 135 136 137

were made of

poco rall. *ff*

138 139 140 141

stone!

mf

142 143 144 145

ff *fff*

PIANO/VOCAL

"Hunchback of Notre Dame"

QUASIMODO

14

Heaven's Light

[DIRECT SEGUE]

2/23/15

Music: Alan Menken
Lyric: Stephen Schwartz
Arr.: Michael Kosarin

A Simply, poco rubato

QUASI: I see her! IMP 2 (F3): That isn't her. QUASI: You're right – I keep thinking I see her everywhere.
CHIMERA (F4): You're not supposed to think of her at all. QUASI: Can't help it. I miss her.

F. ANGEL (F1): Quasimodo, you can think about whoever you want. QUASI: But Master says I must not!
EAGLE (F2): He can't tell you what to think and not think!

IMP 2 (F3): Besides, you look out there every night. QUASI: But this is different. Everything is different now.

QUASI

5 So man-y times out there I've watched a hap-py pair of lov-ers walk-ing in the night.

9 They had a kind of glow a-round them. It al-most looked like heav-en's light.

poco rit. ----- *mp a tempo*

13 I knew I'd nev-er know that warm and lov-ing glow, though I might wish with all my might.

17 No face as hid-e-ous as my face was ev-er meant for heav-en's light. But

poco rit. ----- *p delicato a tempo rit.*

Poco più mosso

21 sud-den-ly an an-gel has smiled at me — and touched my face with-out a trace of fright.

mp

25 I dare to dream that she might e-ven care for me, and as I ring the bells to -night,

29 my cold dark tow - er seems so bright. I swear it must be heav - en's

mf espr. *rit.*

Strict, moderate 4

32 33 34 35

light.

mf

Red.

36 37 38

f

Red.

39 40 41

poco rall.

L.V.

Red.

**MEN
STAND**
(bt 2)

SEGUE AS ONE