

## 25. Javert's Suicide

A Andante  $\text{d} = 77$   
VALJEAN

It's you Javert, I knew you wouldn't wait too long. The faithful servant at his

JV post once more. This man's done no wrong and he needs a doctor's care.

JV Another hour yet.  
JAVERT

I warned you I would not give in. I won't be swayed.

+ cello

J V And then I'm yours and all our debts are paid.

Jav The man of mercy comes again.

J V rall. *Meno mosso*

J V Come, time is running short. Look down, Javert, he's

Jav And talks of justice.

J V standing in his grave. Give way, Javert, there is a life to save.

Jav Take him, Valjean. Before I change my mind I will be

*Lento*

VALJEAN carries MARIUS off

Jav. *Lento*  
 waiting, 2 4 6 0 1.  
 accel. rit.

Pianissimo *JAVERT walks the deserted  
streets till he comes to a  
bridge over the river Seine* C  $\text{J} = 95$   
 Who is this man?— What sort of  
*Drs.*  
 Tutti

Jav. *devil is he?— To have me caught in a trap— And choose to let me go free?— It was his*  
*Bc.*  
*Temp.*

Jav. *hour at last to put a seal on my fate,— Wipe out the past— and wash me*  
*+WW.*  
*Des.*

Jav

clean off the slate— All it would take— was a flick of his knife.

Ob.

D

Jav

Vengeance was his— and he gave me back my life.

Jav

Damned if I'll live in the debt of a thief, Damned if I'll yield at the end of the chase.

br.

+cello

Jav

I am the Law and the Law is not mocked. I'll spit his pity right back in his face. There is

p.

f.

Jav.

nothing on earth that we share. It is either Valjean or Ja-

Jav.

- vert.  
Tutti

Andante  $\text{d} = 100$

E

Jav.

How can I now allow this man  
mp scr., S1.  
cn ped.

Jav.

To hold dominion over me?  
This desperate man whom I have  
+S2.

Jav

hunted                    He gave me my life,    He gave me freedom.—

Jav

I should have perished by his hand,                    It was his right.

Jav

It was my right to die as well                    Instead I live but live in hell.

br., perc.

F P in mosso

Jav

And my thoughts fly a - part                    Can this man be believed?

40.

Jav. Shall his sins be forgiven? Shall his crimes be reprieved?

*+f.* *br.*

G L'istesso Tempo

Jav. And must I now begin to

*+p.* *cresc.* *+f.*

doubt Who never doubted all these years? My heart is

stone and still it trembles. The world I have known is lost in shadow.

Jav.

Is he from heaven or from hell?  
And does he know

dim

Jav.

That granting me my life to - day  
This man has killed me ev - en

roll

dim

Lento - recitative

Jav.

so.  
I am reaching but I fall  
And the stars are black and

+Tbn.

Gong

Jav.

cold  
As I stare in - to the void  
Of a world that cannot hold.  
I'll es -

+Hns

Jav - cape now from that world, From the world of Jean Valjean. There is nowhere I can  
 crec.

He throws himself into the swollen river  
 roll.

H Allegro  $d=120$

turn, There is no way to go on!

*flat* *hard* *ges.*

poco rull.

I Moderato  $d=100$

Str.

FIT, CLE.

J

8 WOMEN - 1

Did you see them go-ing off to fight?

2

Children of the barricade who

+ GCr, bass, 13

2

didn't last the night.

3

Did you see them lying where they died?

1

2

3

4

Did you see them

Someone used to cradle them and kiss them when they cried.

5

a tempo

poco rit.

Who will wake them?

4

lying side by side.

6

No-one ever will.

poco rit.

a tempo

+ c.c.

No-one ever told them that a summer day can kill.

7

They were school boys,

Never held a gun. Fighting for a new world that would rise up like the sun.

null.

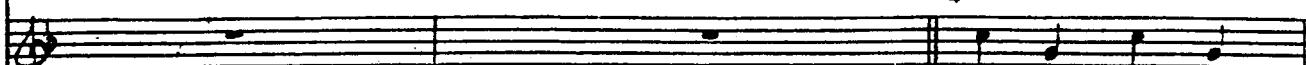
*Meno mosso*

3

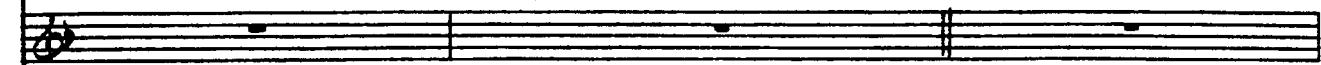
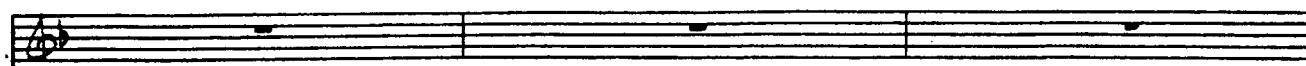
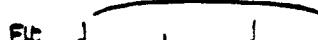


Where's that new world, Now the fighting's done?

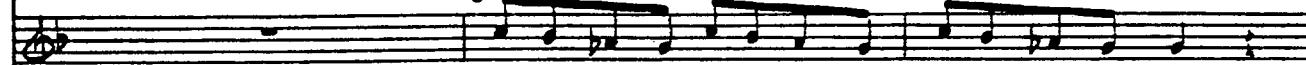
4



Nothing changes,

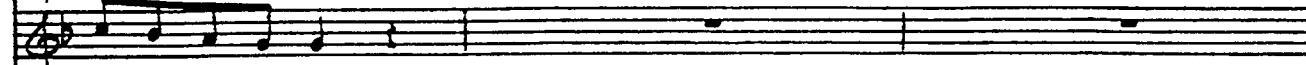
Flt. 

8

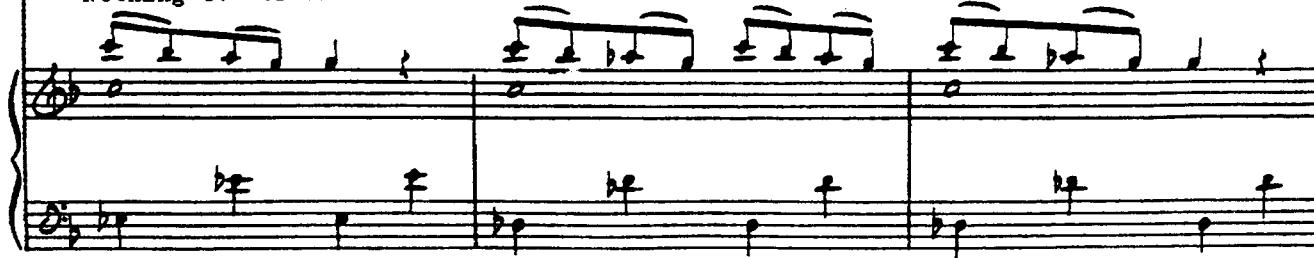


Every year another brat, An - other mouth to fill.

7



Nothing ev - er will.



6

7

Same old story, What's the use of tears?

*rall.*

6

TUTTI

Turning, turning, turning, turning, turning through the

cl.

+ Hng, Tbn.

1 - 4

*Allegretto*

K

years.

5 - 8

Turning, turning,

years.

Turning, turning,

WW.

turning through the years, Minutes in - to hours\_ and the hours into years.

Turning, turning through the years. Minutes, hours,-

No - thing changes, Nothing ever can. Round and round the roundabout and

hours in - to years.. No - thing changes, Nothing ev - er can, Round and

back where you began, Round and round and back where you began.

round the round - a - bout, Round and round and back where you began.