

Frollo #1

START

Flowing 4, poco rubato

25 I'm sorry, my boy. I don't mean to laugh at you. But the truth is, that's what others would do. And worse.  
 FROLLO:  
 The world is

29  
 cruel, the world is wick-ed. It's I a-lone whom you can trust in this whole cit-y. I am your

33  
 on - ly friend. I who keep you, feed you, teach you, dress you,

37  
 I who look up-on you with-out fear, how can I pro-tect you, boy, un - less you al-ways

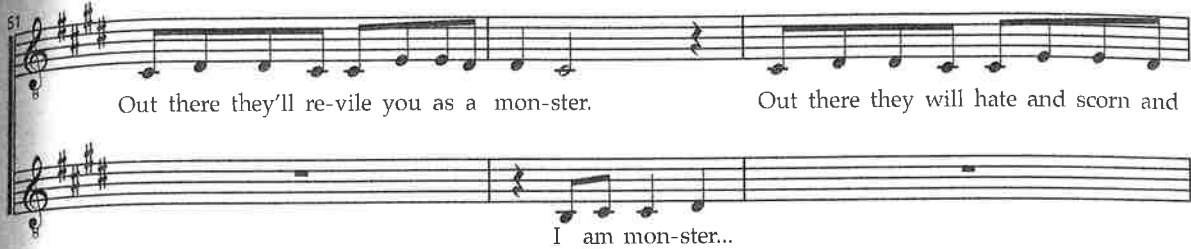
41 *rit.* stay in here, a - way in here? *poco rit.* FROLLO:  
 I taught you, Quasimodo--- You are de -

45 **Più mosso**  
 formed, and you are ug - ly. And these are crimes for which the world shows lit-tle  
 QUASIMODO:  
 I am de-formed, and I am ug - ly.

48  
 pit - y. You do not com - pre-hend.  
 You're my de-fend - er.

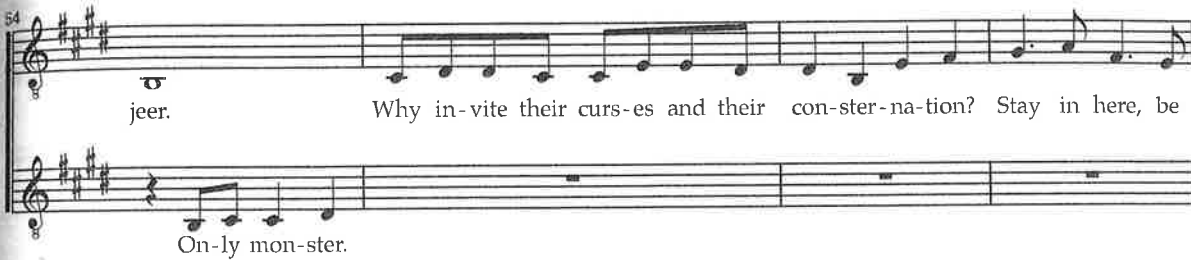
-3-

51



Out there they'll re-vile you as a mon-ster. Out there they will hate and scorn and  
I am mon-ster..


54



jeer. Why in-vite their curs-es and their con-ster-na-tion? Stay in here, be  
On-ly mon-ster.

58

*poco rit.*

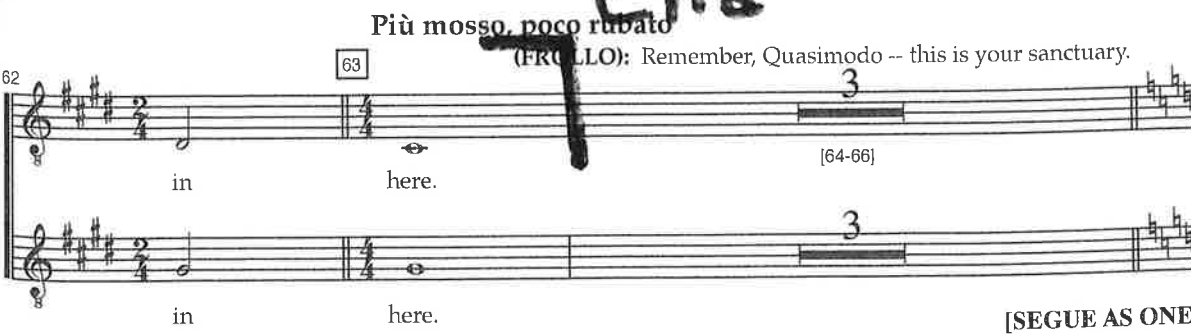


faith-ful to me, grate-ful to me. Do as I say; o-bey and stay  
I'm faith-ful. I'm grate-ful. I'll stay

62

**END**

*Più mosso, poco rubato*  
(FRULLO): Remember, Quasimodo -- this is your sanctuary.



in here. in here. [64-66] [64-66]

[SEGUE AS ONE]

Frollo  
Priests (Male Ens.)  
Choir

# Frollo #2

## Hellfire

#15

CUE: Segue as one from No. 14 "Heaven's Light"

**Calmato**

CHOIR MEN, PRIESTS:

1  
8  
B: *p* *T:*  
Con-fi-te-or de-o om-ni-po-ten-ti. Be-a-tae Ma-ri-ae sem-per vir-gi-ni

**Poco più mosso**

5  
8  
Be-a-to Mi-cha-e-li arch-an-ge-lo. Sanc-tis a-pos-to-lis om-ni-bus sanc-

9 **Andante con moto**

**START**  
FROLLO: *mp*

(CHOIR MEN, PRIESTS)  
Be-a-ta Ma-ri-a, you  
tis.

12  
know I am a right-eous man. Of my vir-tue, I am just-ly proud. Be-  
Et ti-bi Pa-ter..

15  
a-ta Ma-ri-a, you know I'm so much pur-er than the com-mon, vul-gar, weak, li-cen-tious  
Qui-

18

crowd. Then tell me, Ma-ri-a,— why I see her danc-ing there,  
a pec-ca-vi-ni-mis—

21

why her smol-d'ring eyes still scorch my soul. I feel her, I see her, the  
Co-gi-ta-ti-o-ne

24

*poco rall.*  
sun caught in her ra-ven hair is blaz-ing in me out of all con-trol.  
*mf*  
Ver-bo et o-pe-re

27 **A tempo**  
(FROLLO)

Like fi-re, hell-fi-re, this fi-re in my skin.

31

*poco rall.*  
This burn-ing de-si-re is turn-ing me to

-3-

Poco più mosso  
(FROLLO)

STOP

35

sin. It's not my fault. I'm not to

(CHOIR MEN, PRIESTS)

*mf* Me - a cul - pa,

38

blame. It is the Gyp - sy girl, the witch who sent this flame. It's not my

Me - a cul - pa, me - a ma - xi - ma cul - pa.

SKIP

41

fault if in God's plan he made the dev-il so much strong-er than a man. Pro-

*rall.*

*f*

Me - a cul - pa, me - a cul - pa, me - a max - i - ma cul - pa.

Poco maestoso  
(FROLLO)

45

tect me, Ma-ri-a,— don't let this si-ren cast her spell. Don't let her fi-re sear my flesh and bone. De-

*f*

S: Ah

A: Ah

*f* T/B1: Ah

B2: Ah

T1  
T2/B1  
B2

-5-

A tempo, driving forward

81

burn. God have mer - cy on her.

Ah ——— *mf* ALTO: Ky - ri - e e - lei - son.

Ah ——— *mf* BASS: Ky - ri - e e - lei - son.

65

God have mer - cy on me.

(ALTO) Ky - ri - e e - lei - son. *f* s: Ky - ri - e e -

T: Ky - ri - e e - lei - son. *f* A: Ky - ri - e e -

B: Ky - ri - e e - lei - son. *f* Ky - ri - e e -

68 **Start** (FROLLO) *rall.*

But she will be mine or she will

(ALL WOMEN) lei - son. Ah

(ALL MEN) lei - son. *mf* T1: Ah

T2/B1: Ah

B2: *f* Ah

73 A tempo

burn!

*ff* Ah Ah Ah

*ff* Ah Ah Ah

76 *molto rall.*

2 sops only

S1:  
S2:  
A

T1  
T2  
B

**LEND**

[SLOW SEGUE]