

# 9. The Beggars

1832. The teeming squalid streets of Paris.  
Beggars, urchins, prostitutes, students etc

Andante ♩ = 80 (Ten 1 8va)

CHORUS (THE BEGGARS): *unis.*

Look down and see the beg-gars at your feet, Look

*ff pesante*

The first system of the musical score for 'The Beggars'. It features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Look down and see the beg-gars at your feet, Look'. The piano accompaniment starts with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic and a 'pesante' (heavy) feel. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and block chords in the treble.

4 down and show some mer-cy if you can. — Look down and see the

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'down and show some mer-cy if you can. — Look down and see the'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. A measure rest is indicated by a horizontal line with a fermata above it in the vocal line.

7 sweep-ings of the street, Look down, look down u - pon your fel-low man. — Uh-  
nasal hum

(All at pitch) X

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'sweep-ings of the street, Look down, look down u - pon your fel-low man. — Uh- nasal hum'. The piano accompaniment continues. The system concludes with the instruction '(All at pitch) X'.

10 **C** GAVROCHE:

'Ow do you do, my name's Gav-roche.  
(CHORUS): (Ten 1 loco)

These are my peo - ple, Here's my patch.

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

12

Not much to look at, no - thing posh.

No-thing that you'd call up to scratch.

huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

14

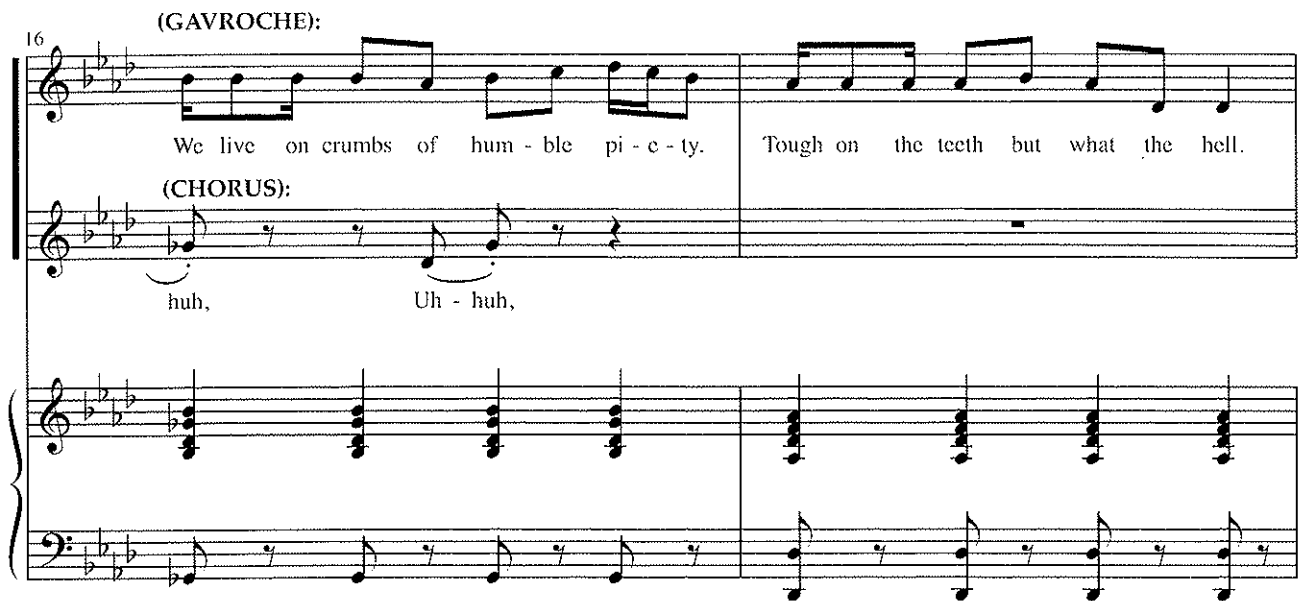
This is my school, my high so - ci - e - ty.

Here in the slums of St. Mi - chel,

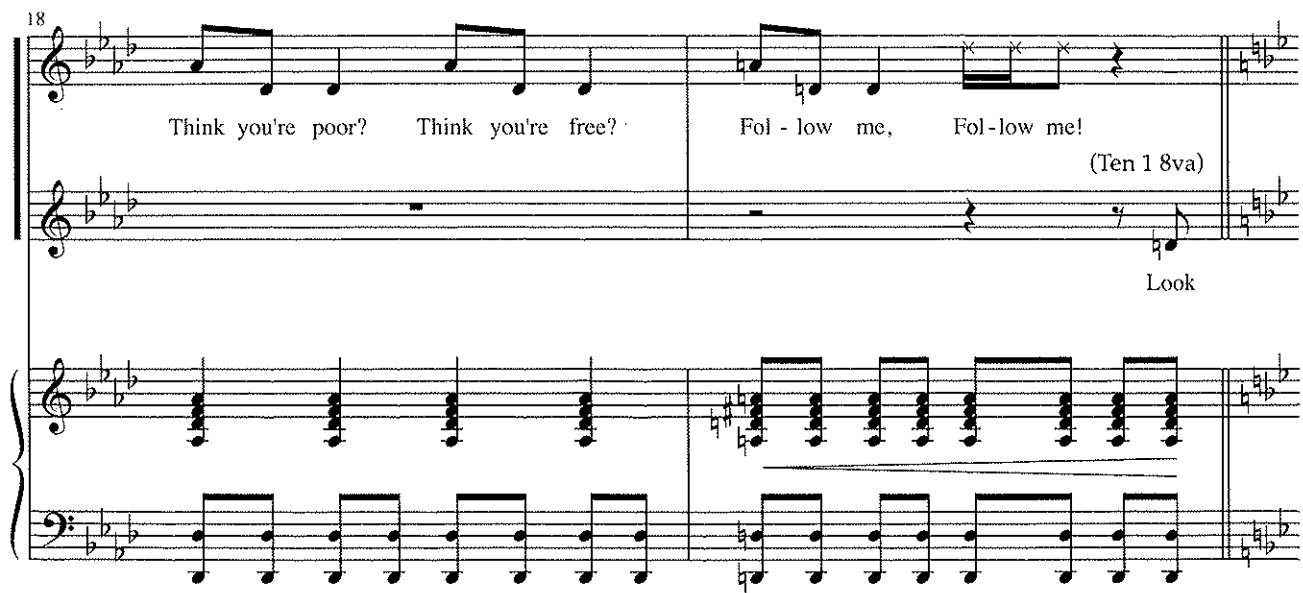
huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh - huh, Uh -

16 (GAVROCHE):  
We live on crumbs of hum - ble pi - e - ty. Tough on the teeth but what the hell.

(CHORUS):  
huh, Uh - huh,



18 Think you're poor? Think you're free? Fol - low me, Fol - low me! (Ten 1 8va)  
Look



**E**  
20 down and show some mer - cy if you can. Look

*ff*

