

# M. THENARDIER-BEGGARS AT THE FEAST

## M THENARDIER:

Pa-ris at my feet, Pa-ris in the dust. And here's me break-ing bread with the up - per crust.  
+ ww

+ Gr., Bs.

237 238 239 240

S1 +Tbn.

## N1 Allegretto

**START** Beg-gar at the feast, Mas-ter of the dance, Life is eas-y pick-ings if you grab your chance.

*mf*

241 242 243 244

Ev-'ry-where you go Law a-bid-ing folk Do-ing what is de-cent but they're most-ly broke.

245 246 247 248

Sing-ing to the Lord on Sun - days, MME. THENARDIER: But

Pray-ing for the gifts He'll send. — But

+ Str.

249 250 -322-251 252

(MME. THENARDIER):

we're the ones who take it, We're— the ones who make it in the end. — **START**

(THENARDIER):

we're the ones who take it, We're— the ones who make it in the end. —

253 254 255 256

N2

Watch the bug-gers dance, Watch 'em till they drop, Keep your wits a-bout you and you stand on top.

Watch the bug-gers dance, Watch 'em till they drop, Keep your wits a-bout you and you stand on top.

257 258 259 260 + Hns.

Mas-ters of the land, Al-ways get our share, Clear a-way the bar-ri-cades and we're still there.

Mas-ters of the land, Al-ways get our share, Clear a-way the bar-ri-cades and we're still there.

261 262 263 264