

MADAME THENARDIER: Master of the House

poco meno mosso

L MADAME THENARDIER:

186 187 188 189

START HERE

I used to dream that I _____ would meet a prince.

poco rall.

A Tempo meno mosso

190 191 192

But, God Al-might-y, have you seen what's hap-pened since? _____

M (MME. THENARDIER):

193 194 195 196

'Mas-ter of the house?' Is-n't worth my spit. 'Com-fort-er, phil-os-o-pher' and life-long shit!

197 198 199 200

Cun-ning lit-tle brain, Reg-u-lar Vol-taire. Thinks he's quite a lov-er but there's not much there.

(pochiss. accel.)

201 202 203 204

What a cru-el trick of na-ture. Land-ed me with such a louse. _____

205 206 207

God knows how I've last-ed li-ving with this bas-tard in the house.