

Les Misérables

SCHOOL EDITION

Stage Door Entertainment LTD *Les Misérables Auditions*

Tuesday 11th June - Fisherrow Centre
Thursday 13th June - Fisherrow Centre

Auditions will take place at **Fisherrow Centre, Musselburgh, EH21 6AT**. There is parking on site and Lothian Buses 26, 44, 113 & 124 are very frequent, and just a 2-minute walk to the centre. Someone will be at the door to greet you and show you to the room.

Applicants will be given a 5-minute audition slot which will be booked on a first come, first served basis. We will always try to accommodate your preferred time. Whilst we would prefer to meet people face-to-face, we will also consider applicants who wish to submit a video audition if these dates do not suit.

We will only accept one audition piece per candidate, and we would encourage participants to choose the song that best shows off their voice. Please note that participants will be considered for other roles and can express interest in other roles at the audition.

- [Jean Valjean](#)
- [Javert](#)
- [Fantine](#)
- [Thénardier](#)
- [Madame Thénardier](#)
- [Éponine](#)
- [Cosette](#)
- [Enjolras](#)
- [Marius](#)
- [Ensemble](#)

Those auditioning for Featured, Supporting or Ensemble roles, should sing the excerpt for Ensemble.

Jean Valjean
Bring Him Home

He's like the son I might have known,
If God had granted me a son.
The summers die,
One by one,
How soon they fly,
On and on.
And I am old,
And will be gone.

Bring him peace,
Bring him joy.
He is young,
He is only a boy.

You can take,
You can give,
Let him be,
Let him live.

If I die, let me die,
Let him live.
Bring him home.
Bring him home.
Bring him home.

Javert
Stars

Stars, in your multitudes,
Scarce to be counted,
Filling the darkness
With order and light,
You are the sentinels,
Silent and sure,
Keeping watch in the night,
Keeping watch in the night.

You know your place in the sky,
You hold your course and your aim,
And each in your season
Returns and returns,
And is always the same.
And if you fall as Lucifer fell,
You fall in flame!

And so it must be, for so it is written
On the doorway to paradise,
That those who falter and those who fall
Must pay the price!

Lord let me find him,
That I may see him
Safe behind bars.
I will never rest
Till then,
This I swear.
This I swear by the stars!

Fantine
I Dreamed a Dream

But the tigers come at night,
With their voices soft as thunder,
As they tear your hope apart,
And they turn your dream to shame.

He slept a summer by my side,
He filled my days with endless wonder.
He took my childhood in his stride,
But he was gone when autumn came!

And still I dream he'll come to me,
That we will live the years together.
But there are dreams that cannot be,
And there are storms we cannot weather!

I had a dream my life would be
So different from this hell I'm living,
So different now from what it seemed...
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

Thénardier
Master of the House

Welcome, Monsieur, sit yourself down,
And meet the best innkeeper in town.
As for the rest, all of 'em crooks;
Roosting the guests, and cooking the books.

Seldom do you see
Honest men like me,
A gent of good intent
Who's content to be...

Master of the house, doling out the charm,
Ready with a handshake and an open palm.
Tells a saucy tale, makes a little stir,
Customers appreciate a bon-viveur!
Glad to do a friend a favour,
Doesn't cost me to be nice.
But nothing gets you nothing,
Everything has got a little price!

Master of the house, keeper of the zoo,
Ready to relieve 'em of a sou or two.
Watering the wine, making up the weight,
Pickin' up their knick-knacks when they can't see straight.
Everybody loves a landlord,
Everybody's bosom friend,
I do whatever pleases,
Jesus! Won't I bleed 'em in the end?!

Master of the house, quick to catch yer eye,
Never wants a passerby to pass him by.
Servant to the poor, butler to the great,
Comforter, philosopher, and lifelong mate!
Everybody's boon companion,
Everybody's chaperone.
But lock up your valises,
Jesus! Won't I skin you to the bone?!

Madame Thénardier
Master of the House

I used to dream that I would meet a prince,
But God Almighty, have you seen what's happened since?
"Master of the house" isn't worth my spit!
"Comforter, philosopher" and lifelong shit!
Cunning little brain, regular Voltaire,
Thinks he's quite a lover, but there's not much there...!

What a cruel trick of nature,
Landing me with such a louse.
God knows how I've lasted,
Living with this bastard in the house!

"Master of the house"
Master and a half!
"Comforter, philosopher"
Don't make me laugh!

"Servant to the poor, butler to the great."
Hypocrite and toady, and inebriate!

Everybody bless the landlord!
Everybody bless his spouse!
Everybody raise a glass!
Raise it up the master's arse!
Everybody raise a glass to the Master of the House!

Éponine **On My Own**

And I know
It's only in my mind,
That I'm talking to myself,
And not to him.
And although I know that he is blind,
Still I say
There's a way for us.

I love him,
But when the night is over,
He is gone, the river's just a river.
Without him,
The world around me changes.
The trees are bare, and everywhere
The streets are full of strangers.

I love him,
But every day, I'm learning,
All my life,
I've only been pretending!
Without me,
His world will go on turning,
A world that's full of happiness that I have never known!

I love him...
I love him...
I love him...
But only on my own...

Cosette
In My Life

How strange, this feeling that my life's begun at last.
This change... Can people really fall in love so fast?
What's the matter with you, Cosette?
Have you been too much on your own?
So many things unclear,
So many things unknown.

In my life,
There are so many questions and answers
That somehow seem wrong.
In my life,
There are times when I catch in the silence
The sigh of a far away song.
And it sings
Of a world that I long to see,
Out of reach,
Just a whisper away,
Waiting for me!

Does he know I'm alive?
Do I know if he's real?
Does he see what I saw?
Does he feel what I feel?

In my life,
I'm no longer alone,
Now the love in my life is so near.
Find me now, find me here!

Enjolras

Do You Hear the People Sing?

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade,
Is there a world you long to see?
Then join in the fight
That will give you the right to be free!

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!

When the beating of your heart
Echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Marius

Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

From the table in the corner,
They could see a world reborn.
And they rose with voices ringing...
And I can hear them now,
The very words that they had sung,
Became their last communion
On the lonely barricade, at dawn.

Oh my friends, my friends, forgive me,
That I live and you are gone.
There's a grief that can't be spoken.
There's a pain, goes on and on.

Phantom faces at the window.
Phantom shadows on the floor.
Empty chairs at empty tables,
Where my friends will meet no more.

Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me
What your sacrifice was for.
Empty chairs at empty tables,
Where my friends will sing no more.

Ensemble

For ensemble, please select **one song only** that suits your voice best:

[I Dreamed a Dream \(Female Voice\)](#)

OR

[Do You Hear the People Sing \(Male Voice\)](#)

OR

At the End of the Day (Any voice type)

At the end of the day, you're another day older,
And that's all you can say for the life of the poor.
It's a struggle, it's a war,
And there's nothing that anyone's giving.
One more day, standing about, what is it for?
One day less to be living.

At the end of the day, you're another day colder,
And the shirt on your back doesn't keep out the chill.
And the righteous hurry past,
They don't hear the little ones crying...
And the winter is coming on fast, ready to kill...
One day nearer to dying!

At the end of the day, there's another day dawning,
And the sun in the morning is waiting to rise.
And the waves crash on the sand,
Like a storm that'll break any second...
There's a hunger in the land,
There's a reckoning, still to be reckoned...
And there's gonna be hell to pay,
At the end of the day!