

Claude-Michel Schonberg**"Fantine & Valjean - Fantine's Arrest + Come To Me"**

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Lyrics

Fantine & Valjean - Fantine's Arrest + Come to Me
(Fantine's Death) Lyrics

[Fantine is lying in a hospital bed, deliriously dreaming
of her daughter Cosette]

[FANTINE]

Cosette, it's turned so cold
Cosette, it's past your bedtime
You've played the day away
And soon it will be night.

Come to me, Cosette, the light is fading
Don't you see the evening star appearing?
Come to me, and rest against my shoulder
How fast the minutes fly away and every minute colder.

Hurry near, another day is dying
Don't you hear, the winter wind is crying?
There's a darkness which comes without a warning
But I will sing you lullabies and wake you in the
morning.

[Valjean enters]

[VALJEAN]

Oh, Fantine, our time is running out
But Fantine, I swear this on my life

[FANTINE]

Look, M'sieur, where all the children play

[VALJEAN]

Be at peace, be at peace evermore.

[FANTINE]

My Cosette...

[VALJEAN]

Shall live in my protection

[FANTINE]

Take her now

[VALJEAN]

Your child will want for nothing

[FANTINE]

Good M'sieur, you come from God in Heaven.

[VALJEAN]

And none shall ever harm Cosette
As long as I am living.

[FANTINE]

Take my hand. The night grows ever colder.

[VALJEAN]

Then I will keep you warm.

[FANTINE]

Take my child. I give her to your keeping.

[VALJEAN]

Take shelter from the storm

[FANTINE]

For God's sake, please stay till I am sleeping
And tell Cosette I love her
And I'll see her when I wake...

[She dies with a smile. Javert arrives]

=====

[BAMATABOIS]

Here's something new. I think I'll give it a try.
Come closer you! I like to see what I buy...
The usual price, for just a slice of your pie

[FANTINE]

I don't want you. No, no, m'sieur, let me go.

[BAMATABOIS]

Is this a trick? I won't pay more!

[FANTINE]

No, not at all.

[BAMATABOIS]

You've got some nerve, you little whore
You've got some gall.
It's the same with a tart as it is with a grocer
The customer sees what he gets in advance
It's not for the whore to say 'yes sir' or 'no sir'
It's not for the harlot to pick and to choose
Or lead me to a dance!

[He hits her with his stick, she claws at his face,
drawing blood]

[FANTINE]

I'll kill you, you bastard,
try any of that!
Even a whore who has gone to the bad
Won't be had by a rat!

[BAMATABOIS]

By Christ you'll pay for what you've done
This rat will make you bleed, you'll see!
I guarantee, I'll make you suffer
For this disturbance of the peace
For this insult to life and property!

[FANTINE]

I beg you, don't report me sir
I'll do whatever you may want

[BAMATABOIS]

Make your excuse to the police!

[Javert enters, accompanied by constables]

[JAVERT]

Tell me quickly what's the story
Who saw what and why and where
Let him give a full description
Let him answer to Javert!
In this nest of whores and vipers
Let one speak who saw it all
Who laid hands on this good man here?
What's the substance of this brawl?

[BAMATABOIS]

Javert, would you believe it
I was crossing from the park
When this prostitute attacked me
You can see she left her mark

[JAVERT]

She will answer for her actions

When you make a full report
You may rest assured, M'sieur,
That she will answer to the court.

[FANTINE]

There's a child who sorely needs me
Please M'sieur, she's but that high
Holy God, is there no mercy?
If I go to jail she'll die!

[JAVERT]

I have heard such protestations
Every day for twenty years
Let's have no more explanations
Save your breath and save your tears
'Honest work, just reward,
That's the way to please the Lord.'

[Fantine gives a last despairing cry as she is arrested
by the constables. Valjean emerges from the crowd]

[VALJEAN]

A moment of your time, Javert
I do believe this woman's tale

[JAVERT]

[VALJEAN]

You've done your duty, let her be
She needs a doctor, not a jail.

[JAVERT]

But M'sieur Mayor!

[FANTINE]

Can this be?

[VALJEAN]

Where will she end -
This child without a friend?

I've seen your face before
Show me some way to help you
How have you come to grief
In a place such as this?

[FANTINE]

M'sieur, don't mock me now, I pray
It's hard enough I've lost my pride
You let your foreman send me away
Yes, you were there, and turned aside

I never did no wrong

[VALJEAN]

Is it true, what I have done?

[FANTINE]

My daughter's close to dying...

[VALJEAN]

To an innocent soul?

[FANTINE]

If there's a God above

[VALJEAN]

Had I only known then...

[FANTINE]

He'd let me die instead

[VALJEAN]

In His name my task has just begun
I will see it done!

[JAVERT]

But M'sieur Mayor!

[VALJEAN]

I will see it done!

[JAVERT]

But M'sieur Mayor!

[VALJEAN]

I will see it done!

[VOICES]

Look out! It's a runaway cart!

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