

## **Les Miserables**

### **"Master In The House"**

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Welcome Mâ´sier  
Sit yourself down  
And meet the bestInnkeeper in town  
As for the rest  
All of them crooks  
Roeking the guests  
And cooking the books  
Seldom do you see  
Honest men like me  
A gent of good intent  
WhoÂ´'s content to be

Master of the House  
Solding 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 my friends a favour  
DoesnÂ´'t cost me to be nice  
But nothing gets you nothingEvÂ´'rything has got a little  
price

Master of the House  
Keeper of the zoo  
Ready relieve them of a sou, or two  
Watering the wine making up the weight  
Picking up their knick-knacks  
When they canÂ´'t see strainght  
Everybody loves a landlord  
EverybodyÂ´'s bosom friend  
I do whatever pleases Jesus donÂ´'t  
I bleed them in the end!

Master of the House  
Quick to catch yer eye  
Never wants a passer by  
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 look up your valises Jesus!  
Won't I skin yer to the bone!

Enter M'sieur  
Lay down yer load  
Unlace yer boots  
And rest from the road  
This weighs a ton  
Travel's a curse  
But here we strive  
To lighten your purse  
Here the goose is cooked  
Here the fat is friend  
And nothing's overlooked  
Till I'm satisfied

Food beyond compare  
Food beyond belief  
Mix it in a mincer  
And pretend it's beef  
Kidney of a horse  
Liver of a cat  
Filling up the sausages  
With this and that

Residents are more than welcome  
Bridal suite is occupied  
Reasonable charges Plus some little extra on the side  
Charge them for the nice  
Extra for the mice  
Two per cent for looking in the mirror twice  
Here a little sluce  
There a little cut  
Three per cent for sleeping with the window shut  
When it comes to fixing prices  
There are lots of tricks to know  
How it all increases  
All them bits and pieces Jesus!  
It's amazing how it grows

Master of the House  
Quick to catch yer eye  
Never wants a passer by  
To pass him by  
Servant to the poor  
Buttler to the great  
Comforter, philosopher  
And lifelong mate

Everybody's boon companion  
Gives them everything he's got  
Dirty bunch of greasers Jesus!  
What a sorry little lot!

Bring ihn heim

Herr mein Gott,  
Hör mein Flehen  
Steh mir bei,  
Laß kein Unrecht geschehen.  
Er ist jung,  
Laß ihn ziehen.  
Hilf ihm auf,  
Segne ihn.  
Bring ihn heim.  
Bring ihn heim.  
Bring ihn heim.

Er ehrt mich wie mein eigener Sohn,  
Hätt Gott mir einen Sohn gewährt.  
Die Sommer fliehen,  
Unbeschwert  
Verfliegen sie  
Um mich her,  
Und ich bin alt  
Und bleib nicht mehr.

Laß ihn blühen,  
Liebesblind.  
Segne ihn,  
Er ist fast noch ein Kind.  
Herr, du nimmst,  
Herr, du gibst,  
Doch du schätzst  
Die du liebst.  
Meinen Leib geb' ich hin,  
Laß ihn ziehen, bring ihn heim,  
Bring ihn heim,  
Bring ihn heim.

Bring him home

God on high, hear my prayer. In my need  
You have always been there.  
He is young. He's afraid.  
Let him rest.  
Heaven blessed.  
Bring him home  
Bring him home

Bring him peace  
Bring him joy  
He is young  
He is only a boy  
You can take  
You can give  
Let him beLet him live  
If I die  
Let me die  
Let him home.

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

Bring him live  
Bring him home  
Bring him home  
Bring him home.

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