

Quasimodo  
(Statues)  
(Gargoyles)

#14

# Heaven's Light

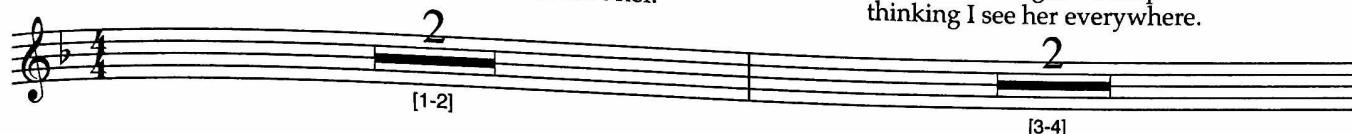
CUE: Segue as one from No. 13 "Tavern Song"

Simply, poco rubato

QUASIMODO: I see her!

F3: That isn't her.

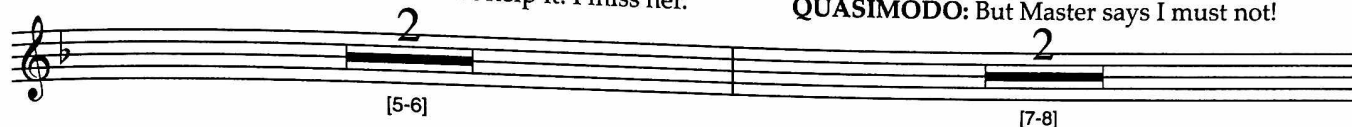
QUASIMODO: You're right - I keep  
thinking I see her everywhere.



F4: You're not supposed to think of her at all.

QUASIMODO: Can't help it. I miss her.

F1: Quasimodo, you can think about whoever you want.  
QUASIMODO: But Master says I must not!



F2: He can't tell you what to think and not think!

F3: Besides, you look out there every night. QUASIMODO: But this is different. Everything is different now.



13 QUASIMODO:



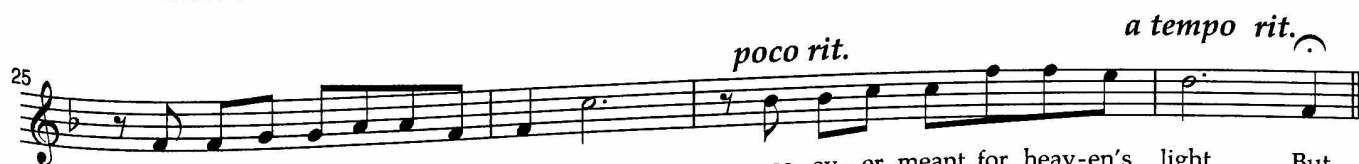
So man-y times out there I've watched a hap-py pair — of lov-ers walk-ing in the night.



They had a kind of glow a - round them. It al-most looked like heav-en's light.



I knew I'd nev-er know that warm and lov-ing glow, though I might wish with all my might.

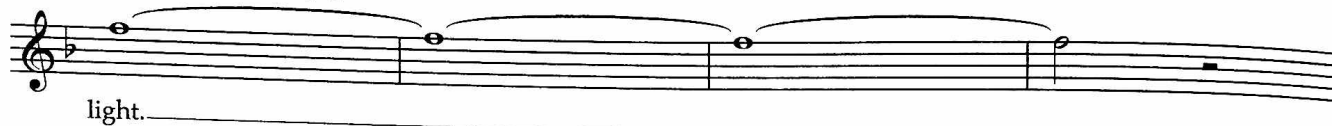


No face as hid-e-ous as my face was ev - er meant for heav-en's light. But

29 **Poco più mosso**



40 **Strict, moderate 4**



[SEGUE AS ONE]